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WALKERTON TELESCOPE

WALKERTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 13, 1916—8 PAGES

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Is proven by long wear. Most every suit looks well when new, but if you treat yourself to a suit of

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wishes to announce that he has opened an office and will be prepared to do business in the following lines:—

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Different kinds.

Plate Glass Insurance, Real Estate, Conveyancing and General Agency.

Office:— OVER BELL TELEPHONE AGENCY — Phone 179.

Short Course at Teeswater

Mr N. C. McKay and his new assistant, Mr. A. C. Moore, are conducting a short course in Agriculture at Teeswater this month.

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Daughters of the Empire.

The regular business meeting of the Walkerton Chapter I. O. D. E. will be held in the old Council Chamber, Town Hall on Saturday, Jan. 15th, at 3.30 P. M.

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Hockey Starts Monday

Walkerton will stick to the N. H. L. A double schedule has been framed between the local boys and Mildmay, which will open here on Monday next. Things are shaping up pretty well and Manager McCartney is very much encouraged over the prospects for a good team. The recruiting for the 160th is landing some good players in town and besides there are several promising youngsters who will be candidates for a place. First practice was held Tuesday night and several new men showed up well. A few of the available players are:—K. M. Taylor, Runstadler, Herris Rife, H. Henderson, W. Russell, S. Truax, S. Vogan, D. McKerracher, Bruder, LaFrance, Patten, M. Black, J. Clark Sewell and others. Jack Shea of Palmerston has been secured to referee the four games with Mildmay. Mildmay will play here on Monday Jan. 17th, and Tuesday, Jan. 25th. Walkerton will play at Mildmay, Friday, Jan. 21st, and Friday, Jan. 28th.

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Sugar Case Up Again

Messrs Norman Walford, A. S. Royce, Wm. George and Joe Lindsay were summoned as witnesses to appear at Osgoode Hall, Toronto yesterday in the case of the G. T. R and St. Lawrence Sugar Co., of Wallaceburg against A. J. Smith, a former Walkerton merchant. Smith refused to pay for ten bags of sugar valued at $53, which were shipped to him while he was in business here in 1913, claiming that he had sold out before the goods arrived, and did not receive them. The case was up at Osgoode Hall on June 10th last and as Smith did not appear, the plaintiffs were awarded the verdict with costs. The defendant claimed afterwards that he did not receive proper notice of trial and the Judge granted a new trial which is on at Toronto on Wednesday of this week.

BORN

WELLS—In Toronto, on Thursday, January 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wells, (nee Miss Cora Watts) a daughter.

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MARRIED

EAGER—BROWN— On Jan. 6th, in Waterdown, at high noon, by Rev, J. Douglas B. A., Rector of Grace Episcopal Church, Louise Barbara Brown, only daughter of Dr. W. M. Brown, Neustadt, to Dr. Joe. C. Eager (son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jas. Eager, Merchant, Waterdown) and of 33rd Batt. Ambulance Corps, C. E. F.

KNAPP—BLUHM—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Dec. 29th, by Rev. G. C. Little, B. A., John M. Knapp, of Sullivan Tp., to Eleanor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm Bluhm, Brant.

HENDERSON—TAYLOR— At Calvary Presbyterian Church, Buffalo, N. Y., on January 3rd, 1916, Ethyle Elizabeth, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Taylor, formerly of Walkerton, to Mr. Franklin Vernet Henderson of Winnipeg.

TOWN FATHERS MEET

Mayor Lippert Says Cheap Power Will Be the Big Job for 1916—Electric Light Co. Offers Thousand Dollars Worth of Power Free for Saddlery Factory.

Walkerton's new Town Council assumed the reins of office on Monday. At 11 a. m. they met, took the oath of office, and appointed Councillors Douglas, Lettner and Arscott to name the Standing Committees of the year. At 8 p. m. the Council again assembled to complete the work of organization. Before beginning his inaugural address Mayor Lippert stated that he had chairs placed at the table for the use of the Town press representatives

Inaugural Address

Mayor Lippert outlined a number of matters which the Council would require to deal with the coming year and made a number of recommendations. He hoped the Council would be able to do some side-walk building, and urged the importance of improving the roadway to the G. T. R. station and to the cemetery. He hoped the Market Committee would do something to stimulate a town market, and that another exit or two be made to the Town Hall auditorium. An iron stairway on the West side might provide exits both from the ground floor and gallery. An important thing was to see to it that Walkerton is included in the proposed hydro radial line from London to Owen Sound, Sir Adam Beck or the Commission should be got in touch with. It was electric radial lines that had made Preston, Galt and Berlin such busy centres. Referring to power and lighting, Mayor Lippert said that up to the present time the town had been tied up on this question but now Walkerton had the alternative proposition of hydro. If we couldn't make a better arrangement with the Power Co. than at present, we would have to have hydro. The only thing people objected to at present was the price.

Treasurer Collins asked authority to borrow the sum of $15,000 from the Merchants Bank of Canada for current expenses of the town. Granted.

Night Watchman Swanston asked for an increase in salary. Instead of a raise, he was given authority to order a new uniform at the town's expense.

War News a "Luxury"

A largely signed petition was read, requesting the Council to bear the expense of continuing the daily war bulletin, which hitherto has been paid for by a few private individuals. The proposition was turned down by the finance committee on the ground that the war news service was a luxury.

A request was read from the local W. C. T. U. asking that the Council have a referendum vote taken on the question of giving married women votes on property. The Council turned a deaf ear to this request, filing the communication.

The Town Clerk of Leamington asked the co-operation of the Council in urging the Ontario Legislature to provide that town councils consist of a Mayor, Reeve and three Councillors, and that the members be paid. As the Walkerton Councillors are willing to give their best services gratis, they own on this petition, which was pigeon-holed.

Offers $1,000 Power Free

A letter was read from Mr. John Rowland urging that steps be taken to get the Saddlery-Hardware factory operating in some capacity. In order to assist the town in getting some manufacturers to take hold of it Mr. Rowland stated that he had secured the assent of the President of the Walkerton Electric Light Co. to supply 20 h. p. of current free of charge for two years. Mr. Rowland previously made an offer of one year's free power. The increase to two years means $1,000 free power.

Tax Collector N. Crawford reported that $24,207.[illegible] had been paid in to the Merchants Bank.

Improvements Needed For School Building

Major A. M. Moffat presented a request of the 160th. for certain improvements in the old school building to make it suitable for use as a Non.-Com. officers school, which it will be necessary to maintain for several months. The plans which were prepared by Sergeant James, who is an architect and surveyor, provide for a kitchen in the basement, laboratories, shower-baths, dining room, lecture room etc. on the first floor, and quarters in the building for 96 men. The building would be altered in no way except for the introduction of dumb-waiters. Major Moffat pointed out that within a short time between 300 and 400 men would be quartered in Walkerton including the machine gun attachment, pioneer section, cycle corps, headquarters staff, and local company. For the month ending December, 31st, some $10,000 was paid out to Walkerton, for January it would be $11,000. The cost of the improvements at the school was estimated at $1,500. The changes were made primarily for Non.-Coms. school but the privileges of the building would be extended to all the men. Major Moffat stated that private quarters could be obtained in the town for a very few men only, and as the men are prohibited from staying on premises where liquor was sold, the Regiment was thinking of taking over the old Royal Hotel. The Council named a committee composed of the Mayor, Reeve and Councillor Douglas, to confer with Major Moffat in the matter, with power to act.

A number of accounts were passed.

The Officials Appointed

Mr. W. H. McBurney and K. M. Taylor were named as auditors.

Mr. S. A. Rife was appointed to the Public Library Board for 1916, 1917, and 1918.

Dr. Porter was appointed Medical officer of Health, and Mr. R. H. McKay as member of the Board of health.

Mr. W. H. Shaw was appointed High school trustee for 1916, 1917, 1918.

All the town officials were re-appointed at their own salaries.

The standing Committees for 1916 were struck as follows:—

FINANCE, SALARIES AND SCHOOLS
McNab, Pletsch, McCarter.

STREETS, SIDEWALKS AND DRAINAGE.
Russell, Lettner, Arscott.

RELIEF AND CEMETERY
Lettner, McNab, Douglas.

MARKET AND PROPERTY
Arscott, Pletsch, McNab.

FIRE AND WATER
Douglas, Lettner, McCarter.

RAILWAYS
McCarter, Pletsch, Russell.

PRINTING AND LICENSE
Pletsch, Douglas, Arscott.

STREET LIGHTING
McCarter, Arscott, Lettner.

BOARD OF INDUSTRY
Mayor Lippert, Douglas, McNab, Russell.

COURT OF REVISION
Pletsch, McCarter, Russell, Lettner, Arscott.

Council adjourned to meet Monday Jan. 20th., at 8 p. m.

Big Live Stock Shipment

Walkerton is a busy shipping centre these days. On Monday no less than six cars of livestock went out by G. T. R. Irwin Bros. shipped a carload of stallions and two carloads of mixed horses to the West, and there were three other carloads of cattle and hogs.

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Big Sum Realized

The action of the East Bruce Teachers in voting a day's pay for the Motor Ambulance Fund has resulted in the neat sum of $275.15, being forwarded by the committee to Mrs. E. J. Skelton, treasurer of the I. O. D. E. Mrs. Skelton also acknowledges the receipt of $12 from Mrs Whitehead [illegible], and $5 from the Misses Hales.

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A Sorry Milkman

Mr. Noah Opperthausen, a Mildmay milkman, rather innocently got into a serious bit of trouble last week. Not having enough milk to supply his customers, he secured some from a neighbor which, the examination by the Dominion Inspector proved to be adulterated. Mr. Opperthausen appeared before Magistrates Tolton and Fisher here on Monday, and in accordance with the statutes was fined $50 and costs, a total of about seventy dollars. As the defendant appeared to be quite innocent in the matter, Mr. D. Robertson, who prosecuted, offered to take the [illegible] up with the government with a view to having a portion of the fine remitted.

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Young Life Cut Short.

Deep sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. John Hogg of Carrick in their sudden bereavement last week. A telegram announced the death of their son, Charles, who had been farming in Saskatchewan for several years. No word had reached them previously of any illness, and further particulars are not expected until his brother Gordon, who is bringing back the body, arrives probably on Thursday. Charles was in his 27th year, unmarried, and had been farming about ten years in the West. He was a fine young fellow, highly regarded in the community and the news of his death was received with widespread regret.

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Citizens Organization Complete.

Every citizen of Walkerton, man or woman, in fact every citizen of the Province of Ontario, will have an opportunity during the week beginning January 24th of signing a petition to the Legislature to take a vote of the people to make Ontario Dry by July 1st. The Bruce County organization, Citizens Committee of One Hundred, of which Mr. L. O. Benton is president and Mr. John McCool is secretary, is now complete throughout the County, and canvassers in every polling subdivision in every municipality are ready to start the Canvass on Monday morning, Jan., 24th. The Canvass is to be completed within a week, and every eligible person will be invited to sign the petition. It is expected that the greatest petition in the history of this country will be the result of this province-wide effort next week.

News About Town

Mrs. Harry Watts, sr., is visiting in Toronto.

County Council meets Tuesday, January 25th.

Cleaning and pressing done.—S. A. Rife & Co.

The Telescope wants a correspondent for Greenock.

Mrs. George Gould has returned from Toronto.

Read the Walkerton merchants' ads. in the Telescope.

Boy wanted for permanent position. Apply at Telescope.

Rev. Father Halley [illegible] the beginning of the week.

A big cut in overcoats and suits for the next 30 days.—S. A. Rife & Co.

Bruce County newspapers will be $1.50 a year in advance after January 31st.

Lieut. Patterson recruiting officer at Cargill, was home here over Sunday.

Mr. George Bingleman spent a few days with friends in town this week.

Miss Tilda Cain is spending this week with her brother, Pte. Joe Cain, in London.

D. C. Wilson of Toronto, piano tuner, will be in Walkerton on or about Jan. 18th.

Dr. W. H. Ross of Regina and Miss D. Ross of Chesley spent a few days at Dr. Hall's last week.

Butterick Fashion Books for spring, Delineator and February Fashion sheets at J. H. Appel.

You [illegible] intending to subscribe for the Telescope. [illegible] the price goes up on January 31st.

Mr. G. D. Stevens of Hartney, Manitoba, was a visitor at the home of Mr. A. S. Royce this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rennie, attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Young in Clifford on Friday last.

Mrs. Walton and babe of Guelph are here on a visit to her parents, Rev and Mrs. J. W. Sanderson.

R. E. Truax M. P. left on Tuesday afternoon for Ottawa to be present at the opening of parliament.

Mr. Chapman of Toronto, formerly with Mr. Havill, has taken a position as plumber with Patterson Bros.

James H. Parker and Thos. Symons of Greenock, are leaving shortly to take up land near Hearst, New Ontario.

Bruce County Newspapers will be $1.50 in advance after January 31st. Save half-a-dollar by renewing for the Telescope NOW.

Peerless pastry flour is especially milled for economy. Uses less lard and other shortening. All grocers or at the mill.

Lieut. Krug, recruiting officer at Formosa is making arrangements for a public recruiting meeting there on Friday night.

Mr. William Houston, an old Bruce County boy, has been elected chairman of the Toronto Board of Education. Mr. Houston is an editorial writer on the Globe.

Pte. Chester Cunningham underwent a surgical operation successfully at Galt Hospital and is now recuperating. He is expected home on leave in a few days.

To the ladies of Walkerton and vicinity—we have secured the services of Mr. McKim, a high class ladies' tailor. —S. A. Rife & Co.

"Jackie", the little three year old son of Coun. John Arscott, fell on the ice and broke one of the small bones of his arm on Friday. The injured member is recovering nicely.

A Patriotic Card Party will be held in the Town Hall on Friday, Jan. 21st, at 8 o'clock sharp. Euchre and five hundred. Admission 50c. Tickets on sale at McCrum's. Everybody welcome.

The first issue of John P. McConnell's new paper. "J. P's. Weekly" was published on Jan. 1st. The new publication is modeled along the lines of the Saturday Evening Sunset of which Mr. McConnell was formerly editor.

Mr. Arthur Collins had a letter this week from Capt. "Had" Robertson in which he spoke of having had a pleasant Christmas at Bramshott Camp, a part of the day being spent in the company of another Walkerton boy, Quartermaster Sergeant Harwaker.

Judge Klein went to Toronto on Friday owing to Mrs. Klein, who is visiting her daughter in the city, being threatened with pneumonia. Fortunately the malady was checked and her many friends will be glad to know that she is now making good progress towards recovery.

The services of the Rev. John McNeil have been secured by the Public Library and High School. Mr. McNeil is an old Bruce boy and received his early education in Walkerton High School. His many friends will be pleased at this opportunity to hear his address, "Napoleon and the Kaiser compared as to their aspirations for world power." This address was given a second time to crowded audiences in Toronto. The proceeds will go towards patriotic purposes.

Mr. Jack Haas is home from the West on a visit to his father, Mr. Alex Haas.

Judge Klein, John Rowland, of Walkerton and H. H. Miller of Hanover, addressed a rousing recruiting meeting at Mildmay, Monday night. Addressing himself to those of German descent, Judge Klein in a strong speech emphasized the fact that this war is waged not against the German people, but against Kaiserism and that it is the duty of the Germans who are loyal subjects of the King to rally to the colors. The Chairman, Dr. Wilson, is enlisting, and a number of recruits from the village are in sight. Capt. Todd, Lieut. Whitehead, and Major John Henderson accompanied the speakers.

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Wanted

A large sized Klondike stove, scales, show cases, etc.—Apply to C. Patrick.

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Wanted

An experienced grocery clerk wanted —I. Weber, general merchant, Walkerton.

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War Auxiliary

The office headquarters of the Bruce County War Auxiliary Executive Committee will be found in the offices over the Bell Telephone Agency, Phone No. 179. Geo. D. McKay, Secretary.

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Shutting Off Water

Chief Ferguson is shutting off the water of all users who are in arrears, without further notice. The Chief also wishes it understood that all persons dumping ashes on the roadway during the winter will be prosecuted.

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At Home

Court Bruce No. [illegible] will hold their annual "At Home" for the members and their families on Friday evening, Jan. 14th, in the Town Hall. Programme will commence at 8 o'clock. Members are requested to wear their badges.—A. S. Royce, Rec. Secy.

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Mr. Hall Enlists

Mr. E. R. Hall B. S. A., who has been assistant to Mr. McKay of the local Department of Agriculture since September, has decided to enlist and resigned his position with the Dept. to join the colors at Guelph. Mr. Hall is succeeded here by Mr. Moore B. S. A. of Islington.

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Judge Dismisses Case

Judge Klein handed down judgment on Friday in the case of W. H. McFarlane, registrar, against Geo. D. McKay, dismissing the case. On Mr. McKay's counter-claim he gave a verdict of $800 for Mr. McKay. The libel actions by Mr. McFarlane against the town newspapers are abandoned by Mr. McFarlane.

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New Insurance Office.

Mr. George McKay has opened an insurance office over the Bell Telephone Agency. Mr. McKay is one of Walkerton's best known citizens, and if the confidence and good will of the public count for anything, they should prove a valuable asset to Mr. McKay in his new venture, as he enjoys both in the largest measure.

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Distinguished Bruce Boy

Rev. John MacNeil, well-known throughout Canada as an eloquent speaker, will lecture in the Town Hall, Walkerton, Tuesday, Jan. 18th, on the attempts of Napoleon and the Kaiser to gain world power. As a graduate of the Walkerton High School, he will speak under the auspices of the school, the proceeds to be given for patriotic purposes. Admission 25 cents. A limited number of reserved seats at 35 cents. Plan open at McCrum's, at 9 a. m. Saturday.

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Heavy Liquor Fines.

The way of the unlicensed booze-seller is becoming harder and harder. On Monday two Teeswater hotel keepers were tried before Magistrates Tolton and Richardson of Walkerton and Magistrates McLean and Ferguson of Teeswater in the latter village and assessed nearly $1,300 for infringements of the liquor license law. Alexander Lambertus was fined $400 and costs on each of two charges of selling and keeping liquor for sale, totalling $808.30. William Leppin was fined $450 and costs on a similar charge. The charges were laid before Magistrate Tolton by License Inspector Jos. White.

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At Soldiers Aid Tea Room

The Soldiers Aid tea rooms, were auspiciously opened last Wednesday evening, Mr. John Rowland inviting a large company to luncheon including the officers and men of the 160th and a number of friends, about one hundred and fifty guests being present. After the dainty lunch prepared by the young ladies had been enjoyed, there were a number of short speeches by Messrs R. E. Truax M. P., W. D. Cargill M. P. P., Rev. Father Cummings, Mr. John Rowland, Mayor Lippert, and R. H. McKay. The speeches dealt with the necessities of the recruiting situation and the ways in which citizens can help.

RECRUITING NOTES

Major and Mrs. Moffat have taken Mrs McKillop's house.

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The Public Library Board has invited the boys to have the free use of the library.

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Lieut. Roy Whitehead has transferred from the Queen's Own Rifles to the 160th Bruce Regiment.

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Citizens are commenting on the fine orderly behavior of the boys in khaki around the town.

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The boys at the Armouries are enjoying [illegible] choice apples through the kindness of Mr. J. E. McGregor.

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Capt. Duncan, chaplain of the 160th Regiment, will address a recruiting rally at Paisley on Friday night. He has the reputation of being a capital speaker.

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There was a good sprinkling of khaki at the church services on Sunday. At the R. C. Church chairs were placed in the front row for the use of the soldier boys.

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The recruits thus far are a fine strapping, soldierly bunch. Col. Weir's promise that he would take out of Bruce one of the finest regiments that ever left Canada's shores is going to be fulfilled.

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The privileges of the Reading Room and also the free use of books have been extended to the officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the 160th Bruce Batt. and the Board trust that the men will take full advantage and make themselves at home at the Library during their stay in town.

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Messrs. Symons and Robinson of the Bank of Commerce staff, who have joined the 160th, are [illegible] by Messrs. F. D. Matchett of Toronto and T. M. How of Montreal. No less than 745 officers of the Bank of Commerce, representing 80 per cent of the male staff, have already joined the colors.

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"The Wiarton detachment of the 160th Bruce now numbers 71 and it is expected that it will soon reach 250. There are 40 Indians now in training at Cape Croker and 15 recruits at Hepworth. The Indians are as fine a lot of soldiers as can be found in the whole County.—Wiarton Echo.

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More recruits from Wiarton:—Geo. P. Shephard, H. D. Brady, W. J. Edwards, J. W. Hopkins, J. McPhail, H. B. Wellaughan, C. B. Golden, W. A. Young, Chas. Adair, T. A. Hopkins, W. S. McKay, D. D. McCallum, J. J. Heathers, Wesley McEachern, Wm. John Tilley, Robbins McEachren, Walter Johnston, Wm. McEachren, Norman Tilley, E. Lownds, J. E. (Burz) McEachern, Vesty Hales.

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Over 350 recruits have signed up with the 160th and every day brings a new quota from some of the various recruiting offices. Wiarton so far is leading the County with an enlistment well over the 70 mark. Yesterday it was reported that some twenty more men had enlisted in that northern burg. Reeve Kastner of that town who is a "live" wire gets credit for a good deal of the stirring up that is bringing down such a fine bunch of recruits from Wiarton.

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The Ripley recruiting meeting on Monday night was one of the most rousing gatherings ever held in this district. The building was jammed. Standing room was at a premium. Rousing addresses were made by Capt. McNally, Lieut. Roy Whitehead, Mr. Cameron of Lucknow, Pte. McKinnon and others. The last named speaker came home from North Dakota recently, after 17 years there and enlisted. After the meeting eight young men came forward and joined the colors and there are immediate prospects of as many more recruits.

This Week's Recruits

AARON PERCIVAL JENKINS, Walkerton, age 29, barber, born at Maple Hill.

JOSEPH ARCHIBALD REICHENBACH, W[illegible] age 21, watchmaker, born [illegible] Crag.

WALTER HAROLD EIDT, Walkerton, age 19, [illegible]-worker, born at Walkerton.

RALPH BRUNT GLEBE, Walkerton, age 18, electrician, born at Walkerton.

EDWARD FRANK ERNEST, Walkerton, age 18, laborer, born at Walkerton.

RALPH GEORGE OBERLE, Walkerton, age 18, book keeper, born at Formosa.

SAMUEL JEFFREY TRUAX, Walkerton, age 18, butcher, born at Walkerton.

JOHN HARVEY HOFFMAN, Walkerton, age 41, laborer, born at Riversdale.

HUGH ANDREW THRENDYLE, Walkerton, age 24, teamster, born in Brant Tp.

MISJUDGED

"My dear boy! . Your sudden attack of match-making is positively alarming. I understood that Mr. Vernon had taken a decided dislike to your tenant."

"It is safer to begin with a little aversion!" he quoted, laughing. "Besides, he did not dislike her, for he had never seen her; he only disliked the fancy picture he had conjured up in his own mind, which he had labelled with her name. They can agree to differ on all subjects relating to the present century and fall back upon the dark ages in which their favorite boks were written; there they can wander hand in hand."

The Rector would not be pleased to hear you. He would tell you that he was not a marrying man."

"Marrying men seldom marry. If they do it at all, they do it to excess, and sit up weeping over their dear fourth wife. Vernon believes he likes 'injured innocence' in white, fair but idiotic quite,' but he doesn't. It would bore him to death to be married to it."

"Talking about innocence, neither injured nor idiotic," said his mother, "I do not think Dora has been looking at all well lately."

"Nor do I. Come now, mother, this is not an artful excuse to reproach me because I want her to look round and find some better fellow as a husband."

"That she will never do," said Lady Weston, proudly. "No, I do not blame you in any way, although I think it would be better for both of you if your engagement were a settled thing. Why should it not be?"

"Mother, you are one of the cleverest of women: but you have one blind spot in your clear eyes, and that spot is where your boy is concerned. You think he has only to ask and have; but that is where you are wrong. Dora likes me well enough, but she never misses a chance to let me know that I am almost the same as a brother to her. She is terrified whenever she thinks I am about to propose to her. You need not smile. This is no pretty girlish wile; it is genuine. A year ago she would have said 'Yes'; to-day she would say 'No.' I am quite sure of that."

"But why?" asked his mother. "It must be only your fancy. There is no one else in the case. She was much admired in London last year and on the Riviera in the winter, but she certainly showed no special pleasure in the society of any man. As for this [illegible] you will not persuade me you have a rival in either the Rector or Mr. Rigby."

"No, it is certainly neither of them," he said. "I am not sure that it is another man at all; but she has some reason why she will not let me speak to her. Have you noticed no change?"

"I think she is not in very good spirits, nor does she look as well as she did."

"You had better find out if there is anything she wants. Our little Dora is too good a sort to be allowed to go about moping by herself and brooding over some will-o'-the-wisp of a trouble. She will tell you that it would be a funny thing if she could not, for you are a born Mother Confessor, and that is something very wonderful and very precious."

Lady Weston had not dreamed of telling her son, but she had one little cause for anxiety of the existence of which he was unaware.

During the last few months she had been forced to notice that Dora must be sending a lot of money in some curious manner, the effects of which were not visible. Miss Langton had a small income of her own, which had hitherto proved ample for all her personal wants. Latterly Lady Weston had been unpleasantly struck by the fact that Dora received a great many bills, and did not seem at all inclined to meet them. On more than one occasion she had even borrowed money from Lady Weston, laughingly alleging that the payment of one of her dividends had been delayed, and that she would repay it very shortly. The time had gone on, and no repayment had been made.

Lately she had celebrated her twenty-fourth birthday, and Lady Weston had asked her what present she would like, fully expecting to be called upon to buy some trinket or other. To her unspeakable amazement her little cousin had faltered out that if she might have the money she would rather wait and get something later on. Lady Weston gave it, but as far as she knew no purchase had been made.

CHAPTER III.

Dora Langton paid the call she had suggested, and saw Beryl in her pretty cottage. She went again, more than once, and ended by making it almost a habit to see Beryl during each day. The latter encouraged her visits and scrupulously refrained from asking her if she was in any sort of trouble.

"When she can no longer bear her fear—whatever it may be—she will speak," thought Beryl. "That is why she has taken such pains to know me; she feels she will one day want a safety valve."

Beryl passed on more than one occasion the long-haired lodger at the White Farm. His appearance did not at all please her, nor was she much pleased by the stare with which he favored her.

"Who is that man lodging at the White Farm?" she asked the now friendly Mrs. Budge, who, hearing that the "quality" had taken notice of Beryl, condescended to come in and do some washing for her.

"I don't rightly remember the name," said Mrs. Budge, "but it's foreign, and I'm sure he looks a foreigner with those big black eyes and his hair in such long curls as no decent Englishman would wear, let alone if he could grow them. But up at the White Farm they think a deal of him. Mr. Blake says he is the friend of good spirits and of all his folks that are dead and gone, and he can bring messages to tell him how they are getting on now."

"Spiritualism!" said Beryl. "I had never thought of that."

"It don't seem to amount to much when all is said and done," said Mrs. Budge. "He'll just bring a message, as if it had that moment come by the wires. 'Mr. Blake,' he says, 'your mother's very happy,' or 'Your father says he's better off than he was at Dalehurst.' That is about all. But because he described the shawl and the brooch the old lady used to wear—why, Mr. Blake is carried away! I did point out to his widowed sister, her who keeps the house, that her oil picture, done by one of the artist people that come round, was hanging up in the dining-room, and that the brooch came out capitally. But there, when a man has made up his mind you might as well talk to a marble mantlepiece!"

"You don't believe in these messages?" said Beryl.

"Me and Budge don't believe in nothing we can't see by day-light, miss, and not more than the half of that. If the spirits could do anything useful I'd think more of them. Why couldn't they say that night frost was coming a fortnight ago? Then Mr. Blake could have put some sacking over the peach-trees and not had all the blossom cut. Or why not have dropped in to mention that a whole bunch of heifers were in the meadow grass laid up for hay and eating until they were ill? The old Mr. Blake would have been interested fast enough, and would have had a lot to say about it. But now that he's dead it [illegible] silly and only wants to talk poetry."

"Does this foreign gentleman read old Mr. Blake's poetry to his son?"

"They say he did begin it: but even Mr. Blake got angry then. He said if his father hadn't found out how to make better rhyme he'd best leave it alone. Some thought the old gentleman's spirit was quite put out."

Mrs. Budge withdrew, leaving Beryl very much perplexed at the thought of a palmist and a dealer in spiritualism settled down in a little Kentish village.

The whole aspect of the man was to her very sinister.

She could never see him without feeling a jangling of her nerves. He had about him an indefinable air of tragedy and of bringing tragedy in his wake. Yet she never, in her wildest fancy, connected him with the shadow on the face of Dora Langton until one evening at the end of May.

Beryl had promised a friend in London to send her some bluebells, which she wished to take to a hospital for children in which she was interested. The flowers ought to go off by the very first post in the morning, just before her own breakfast hour. It was necessary to pick them the evening before and let them spend the night in water. Beryl put off getting them until the later afternoon, because she knew exactly where she would find them, and knew also that they would be better if picked when the sun was off them. Yet, owing to some callers having taken up part of her time, she was later in going than she had intended.

It was growing towards dusk when she started off along the road which lay in the direction of the Hall. A very few hundred yards out of the village lay an almost enchanted little sleepy hollow. Here were two deep pools, side by side, separated from each other by a grassy neck of ground bordered by wild brambles, clumps of fern and strewn with flowers. The sloping banks leading down on either side to the surface of the pools were starred with all sorts of wild flowers. The very first and the latest of the primroses bloomed here, mingled with clumps of the beautiful ill-named dog-violet and ranks of deep purple orchids. On the far side of the second pool, away from the road, the ground suggested that the old fable had come true, and that the sky had fallen, for it was a sheet of soft blue, the home of the bluebell.

Beryl, basket in hand, jumped lightly over the wooden fence which separated this flower paradise from the road and turned towards this second pool. When she was well within the shelter of the hollow she perceived that she was not alone. She saw ahead of her the figure of a man leaning against a tree. She was close to him before she noticed him at all, and in the dusk she did not at once realize who it was that she had surprised.

Apparently the unknown was also ignorant of her identity, for as she got up to him she heard an unpleasant voice say—

"If you think that I am going to wait half the day for your convenience, my lady, you are very much mistaken. You will keep any appointment in the future when I choose to make it, or it will be the worse——"

Then he stopped abruptly, for even through the dusk he saw that Beryl was not the person he was expecting.

She stopped, not exactly frightened, but decidedly startled at this address.

The man recovered his composure first. He raised his hat. Beryl recognized him as the man lodging at the White Farm, the man to whom she had taken an instinctive dislike.

"I beg your pardon!" he said. "It is getting so dark that I did not see who it was. I was expecting an old friend, and I was chaffing—him—about being late. It has been such a lovely evening, has it not?"

"Very," said Beryl, shortly. She decided in her own mind that she would be obliged to disappoint her friend in London.

"Oh, I am not driving you away, I hope?" said the man, as he saw her turn away. "You have come for flowers, I am sure. Do allow me to help you. You wanted bluebells, I feel convinced."

"I do not want anything now," said Beryl; "it is getting too late."

"You make me feel sure that it is my presence to which you object. I am quite unhappy. Let me make myself of use."

To Beryl's unmitigated disgust he stooped to pick the bluebells and began putting them into her basket.

"Really, I will not stay for them now," she said. "I would rather not. Good evening!"

She turned away and retraced her steps to the fence. He resolutely accompanied her, and even offered to his hand to help her.

"No, thank you, I manage better alone," she said.

But in some way he contrived to get possession of her basket and to hand it to her over the fence when she was on the other side again, taking off his hat and wishing her good evening.

Beryl's rage at his intrusive familiarity was by no means diminished by the fact that as she found herself once more on the road she came face to face with the Rector and Sir John, who were on their way up to the Hall.

They both took of their hats and greeted her, but they were both exceedingly astonished at the apparent fact that she had been on a flower-gathering expedition with the objectionable person who stood staring after her and who gazed next with insolence at them.

Neither of the men said anything to each other about the incident, but they both felt a little disturbed by it.

Beryl stalked along towards home, feeling highly irate and thinking that it was extraordinary how the presence of one man of this description could spoil a whole place. Then her thoughts turned back to the man's words, which had not been meant for her. Evidently this man had been expecting some one and had been kept waiting. She did not think the tone in which he had spoken argued any affection for the "old friend," nor did she think the words were used in the spirit of chaff; they were intended for a woman without doubt, but for what woman?

Her unspoken question received the most startling answer, for hurrying along towards her came Dora Langton. She was evidently in a desperate hurry, and the look of anxiety on her white face told of some reason which made her haste a matter of the gravest importance.

Beryl did not know what to do. It seemed to be an impertinence to warn her or to attempt to pry into her affairs; yet she simply could not let that poor weak girl keep an appointment with the unpleasant man she had just left in the hollow.

"Dora," she said, "you are very late, are you not? How will you manage to get dressed in time for dinner?"

"I know—I am hurrying. Good night!"

"I am coming part of the way back with you. Yes, I can hurry, too. There are lots of things I wanted to talk to you about."

Dora did her very best to shake her off, but without success. Beryl would not quit her until she had seen her well within the shelter of the lodge gates.

Then she spoke.

"Go on home, won't you, dear? Dora, I was in the hollow earlier this evening. I don't think it is a good place for you."

Dora looked at her in sudden terror.

"What do you mean? What do you know?"

"I know nothing, except that you are better at home this evening. I shall know to-morrow whatever you think well to tell me. I think you will trust me."

Truth to tell, as Beryl turned homewards once more she was not at all anxious for a second interview with the stranger in the hollow, especially as he might be aware that she had interfered with his plans for the evening. She was quite relieved to see some little way ahead the ungainly figure of Slade and to walk home a little way behind him. The stranger remained invisible.

The next morning Beryl expected to receive a visit from Dora and was not disappointed. She took her at once into her long, low drawing-room, with its harmonious cool coloring, and made her rest in the easiest chair in the room. Beryl sat by saying nothing, but looking with infinite pity at the white strained face.

Dora broke the silence abruptly and unexpectedly.

"Will you lend me a hundred pounds at once—to-day, if possible?" she said.

"A hundred pounds! I have nothing like that sum lying at the bank. Certainly I could sell out some of my securities and get it, but that would take time. And, Dora—don't think me an utter brute—I should want to know to whom the money was going. Is it to the man whom I saw in the hollow last night?"

"I must have it to-day," said Dora, wildly. "It will save me; but if I do not get it I am lost!"

"My dear, that is quite nonsense—forgive me for saying so. If that man has told you that, he is a blackmailer, and what is more he is a blackmailer who has begun to get frightened. Very likely he was disturbed at my having surprised him last night. Now that you have told me this tell me more, and tell me all. If this man is demanding money from you, he must have or think he has some hold over you. What is this hold?"

Dora's head was covered by her hands; she flung herself round so as to bury hands and face amongst the cushions of her chair and sobbed bitterly.

Beryl was now kneeling beside her, begging her not to cry so hopelessly.

"Tell me what it is, dear. There is sure to be some way out, even if you cannot see it yourself. Anything is better than remaining in the hands of this villain, for I know he is a villain."

"A villain! Oh, Beryl, if you only knew! That man is my husband!"

A silence settled on the room, for this was worse than Beryl had feared.

"How long have you been married?" she asked.

"Since last October, when I was up in town."

"And no one knows?"

"No one. I found out how mad I had been, and I have done everything, endured everything, to keep it quiet. He did not mind that—I paid him."

The tone of intense bitterness which she threw into her words made Beryl shudder.

"Where could you have met him?" she asked, for it was indeed difficult to imagine any circle of society, however catholic, which could have embraced Dora Langton and this stranger.

"I had better tell you all. I was trapped in the end by him and by a woman. You heard Mr. Rigby speak of a fortune-teller, a Madame Inconna?"

"Yes; the evening you felt so ill."

"Yes; the evening I felt so ill. That woman was my evil genius. I went to see her last autumn when I was in town. She made herself very pleasant to me, and was so sympathetic that I found myself telling her everything. She is the cleverest woman I have ever met. She talked to me about many occult subjects and seemed to open a door to me into another world. I can't explain why this should have fascinated me, but it did. You see I had never heard any of that sort of talk before. I thought her the most wonderful person on earth."

Beryl did understand what the girl meant. She knew that some natures long, even unconsciously, to break through the barriers of time and space and to see and hear something of the world which lies in the unknown direction.

[To be Continued.]

The answers to correspondents' editor was in a quandary. "Here's a communication from a woman who wants to know how long it takes to do up a shirt," he said. "That depends on the laundry," volunteered the sporting editor. "The one I patronize will do up a shirt in about three washings."—Judge.

SPLITTING PAINS IN THE MUSCLES DRIVEN OUT QUICKLY BY "NERVILINE"

Rheumatic Pains Go—Suffering Ceases—Cure Comes in Even Chronic Cases.

For aching bones and sore muscles nothing will soothe away the pain like Nerviline.

For nerve-wracking twinges in the muscles, for torturing backache or lumbago, you'll find Nerviline is full of amazing power.

You see, Nerviline has the power—it's about five times stronger than ordinary remedies, and can penetrate very deeply. It contains juices and extracts of certain herbs that give it a strange power to drive out congestion, inflammation or pain.

You are safe in using Nerviline. Just rub it on—it won't blister or burn, and can do nothing but good.

Whenever there is pain or suffering Nerviline will go and will drive it out. It penetrates to every cell of a sore muscle; it sinks to the heart of every stiff sore joint; it searches out the pain of rheumatism quickly.

Give Nerviline a trial. See how fast it will limber your lame back, how quickly it will cure neuralgic headache, how fast it will break up a bad cold or ease a sore throat.

The best family pain-remedy ever made is Nerviline. Forty years of great success proves this.

For emergent ills, when the doctor isn't handy, there is nothing better than the 50c family size bottle; trial size 25c., all dealers or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

MILITARY TOUCH TO CHAPEAU.

Priscilla is the name given to this saucy chapeau of black pressed beaver with its deep crown and rather narrow rolling brim. The black feather ball that "buttons" the chin strap is a quaint detail.

How Much Rye Do You Eat?

Most people eat little, if any, rye. Yet rye is one of the most healthful and nutritious cereals.

Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal, the most nutritious cereal food known to science, contains 25 per cent. whole kernel of rye.

In addition it contains whole wheat, deodorized flax seed, and bran. It distinctly differs in composition from any other food on the market. It will positively relieve constipation, or money back.

Roman Meal looks different and requires a simpler way of preparation. To be absolutely certain to follow directions on package and do not stir while cooking porridge or you spoil it.

Sold by grocers at 10c and 25c.

Made by Roman Meal Co., Toronto.

Are You a Book Borrower?

Have you borrowed a book? Read and return it. If you cannot read it soon, return it and trust to your being able to borrow it again. In keeping it an unreasonable time you may be keeping some one else from the pleasure reading it may afford. Look over your shelves and see what you have there that should be returned. The men who would borrow so little as a quarter of a dollar from a neighbor and fail to return it would not invite respect. Yet it is quite as bad not to return a book or magazine. Who has not had anguish of heart to have some choice, some dearly prized volume returned, soiled or torn, with pages lacking? That "Tom upset his inkstand" or "the baby got hold of it" or similar excuse does not mend the matter. The borrowed book should be protected from such accidents. What was worth borrowing is certainly worth returning. Certainly it should be clear in your mind that it is not yours, but the property of another.

KEEP YOUR BABY WELL

Mothers can keep their little ones happy and healthy by the occasional use of Baby's Own Tablets. There is no minor ailment of little ones that the Tablets will not cure, and above all they are absolutely safe and positively no injury can result from their use. Concerning them Mrs. Henri Huard, Kingston, Ont., writes: "There is no medicine I know of so good for little ones as is Baby's Own Tablets. They have certainly been of great service to me." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Brown Eyes and Color Blindness.

Color blindness is one of the great drawbacks to a large percentage of men who would enlist in the United States marine corps, according to the recruiting officers.

"We have a box filled with different colored yarn," said an officer of that branch of the service. "We ask the prospective recruit to pick out green, for instance. If he is color blind he will invariably pick all the red yarn. We place it all back in the box again and ask him to pick out the red. In nine cases out of ten out will come the green.

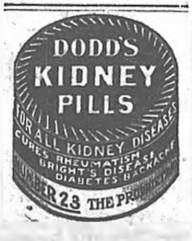
Another strange thing I have noticed is that most persons who are color blind have brown eyes. Once in awhile a person with eyes of a different color is afflicted that way, but as a general rule they are persons with brown eyes."—Kansas City Star.

AFTER THE FALL.

(Judge)

Observant Kiddy—Oh, look at that funny man, mother. He's sitting on the sidewalk talkin' to a banana peel!

The smallest men are not always those who have shrinking dispositions.



UPHOLSTERING.

Use to Which Room is Dedicated Should Govern Choice.

There is such an infinite variety of materials for furniture covering that it is almost impossible to include all types in a brief discussion. Leather, wool, silk, linen, and cotton are all used. Leather is dignified looking, and the good qualities are double, but in the cheaper grades the surface tends to wear off and crack, and it is often rather stiff and uncomfortable. Silk materials are appropriate in certain places, but are too expensive for common use, except perhaps for cushion covers, hangings and possibly for the covering of a choice piece of furniture. Cotton is inexpensive and does not wear through quickly, but often it does not hold its color well and also catches dirt easily. Nevertheless it is frequently used in cretonnes, chintzes and similar printed goods and in low-priced velours, tapestries, etc.

It is worth noting that mercerizing and some of the other new methods of treating cotton during its manufacture have improved its appearance and also its wearing qualities. Linen is occasionally used in materials similar to chintzes, but its most common use in furniture coverings and draperies is in velours, a sort of heavy velvet material which is also made in cotton, but which is more durable in linen.

Except for the fact that moths and buffalo beetles are so likely to damage it, wool is probably the most satisfactory fibre for upholstery. It is more durable than silk or cotton, does not catch the dirt as easily as the latter, and holds its color excellently. It is made into a great variety of materials—damask, tapestries, plushes, etc.

The use to which the room is to be put influences the selection of materials in furniture coverings and draperies. Gay, light chintzes or cretonnes are appropriate for a bedroom, which one wishes to have clean and airy looking, whereas for a living room substantial looking materials like velours or tapestry would be more suitable.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it.

Yours truly,

CHAS. F. TILTON.

PAVED WITH GOLD.

There's Money in the Street Scrapings of an African Town.

Travelers declare, says Harper Weekly, that at Axim, on the Gold Coast of Africa, gold may actually be picked up in the streets. When one visitor, an Englishman took the statement as a mere figure of speech his host immediately bade a woman servant go out into the main street, gather a basketful of road scrapings and work it for gold dust.

In ten minutes the servant returned with two galvanized iron buckets, one filled with road scrapings and the other with water. She also brought three or four platters, varying in size from large plate to a saucer.

Removing several handfuls of the road scrapings and placing them in the largest platter, the woman picked out and threw aside the large stones, pebbles and bits of sticks and then moistened the remainder with water from the other bucket. This enabled her to remove smaller refuse.

The residuum she put into the next smaller platter, and she repeated the process until there was a quantity of sand and gravel ready for treatment. This she sprinkled freely with water and by deft circular movement of the platter brought the small gravel to the outside, where it could be thrust over the edge. When she had repeated this operation three or four times she treated the material, which now looked more like mud than anything else, in a still smaller platter.

At last, in the smallest platter of all, she had the bucket full of sweepings reduced to a handful or two of black sand. This she carefully washed and sifted. At last with a dexterous twist she brought the sand into a crescent, the outer edge of which showed a thin rim of yellow. It was unmistakably gold dust. The whole operation had taken half an hour, and it had produced about a shilling's worth of gold.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

SCIENCE NOTES.

Pick-Ups of Interest From Here, There and Roundabout.

The heat units of the soldiers' rations as issued to-day are as follows: Russian, 4329; American, 4139; French, 3340; British, 3222; German, 3141; Austrian, 2633.

Some of the largest Canadian steamers in the Great Lakes trade are to be turned into ocean carriers and will ply between Montreal and England.

So far as is known, says the Connellsville Courier, the first American coke to be shipped to South America will be an official order for 4,500 tons from the Connellsville Coke Company to the Argentine Republic, to go from Baltimore. It is a trial order, and the success of the experiment with it will determine whether there will be more orders.

The latest issue of the directory of radio stations of the world lists 7,000 ships' wireless stations, which require the services of more than 15,000 licensed radio operators. The regular land stations required to handle the business of these marine stations number more than 1,000, with a working force of 3,200 men. In addition, the records show about 2,000 amateur stations in the United States to be licensed, although this is but a small percentage of the total number of amateur stations in the country.

Throughout the United States and Canada there are 300,000 miles of electric wire stretched overhead, which require the support of no less than 25,000,000 poles. It is said that about 4,000,000 poles are needed annually for renewals and new lines. Well-stocked German forests, which are the best-managed forests in the world, produce only 200 trees to the acre; the poles now standing would thus represent all the timber growing on more than 125,000 acres. In Canada considerably less than 100 poles are cut to the acre.

SEED SUPPLIES

Farm and Garden Needs for 1916 Practically Assured.

Field and garden seed supplies are practically assured for the 1916 planting. There is a scarcity in American grown crops, including beans, onions, and to a lesser extent sweet corn. Amongst the imported stocks, Swede turnips are rather short, also spinach and salsify and some varieties of carrots. Red clover and alfalfa are unusually short and show an advance in price from 30 to 75 per cent. Other kinds that might be used as a clover substitute, as alsike, are higher in price than the supply would otherwise warrant. Well-established Canadian seed houses, with contracts made two or three years in advance will have no serious trouble this season in taking care of their regular trade. Seed merchants, who depend from year to year on the surplus stocks that may be offered, may have less assurance as to the character of their supplies.—Seed Branch, Ottawa.

$1,000.00 Reward Forfeited If Remedy Fails

We hope this notice will reach the eyes of people who are troubled with constipation and bowel trouble. Dr. Hamilton's Pills have been guaranteed to cure any case within three days, and the above reward will be paid for any case resisting this greatest of all remedies.

No prescription ever written could surpass Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. For years they have been curing the most obstinate cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches and sour stomach. Here is your chance to test Dr. Hamilton's Pills. If they fail—your money back for the asking. Be sure you get the yellow box, and insist on being supplied with only Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, 25c at all dealers.

Saw It in a Dream.

For many years ivory manufacturers were trying to devise a machine for turning out a billiard ball as nearly perfect as possible and at the same time avoiding waste. Among those who strove to perfect such a machine was Mr. John Carter, of the firm of John Carter & Son, well known ivory manufacturers of half a century ago, whose premises still stand in Bishopsgate. One night after Mr. Carter had been striving to solve the problem for some time he suddenly awoke his wife by shouting out, "I have got it!" and rushed downstairs into his study, where he made a drawing of the last knife, for the want of which he had been so long waiting in order to complete his machine. It appears that he had fallen asleep and dreamed about the machine, and in the dream the solution of the difficulty was revealed to him.—London Standard.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Drifting.

The days pass along as if never to end,
But the evenings are filled with delight,
For a smile on the lips of the gay dancing girl
Brings a joy mid the dazzle of night
So we drift and forget all the science we know
And the things that we ought to have done,
Till the charms of the fireside and love for the home
Are all killed by the frivolous fun.

Thus we drift to the East and we drift to the West
With our rudder and centre-board gone,
For our ideals of all that mean love and success
Are unknowingly trampled upon.
Yes it's easy to drift with the flow of the tide
And the will of the winds in their play,
But it's hard to admit at the end of the night
That we've nothing to show for the day.

So at last we arouse from the stupor of wine,
From the sin and the waste of it all,
And we fight to get back on the straight narrow path
And some do, but the most of us fall.
Then it's hard to admit that we've lost in the game.
So we bluff it the best that we can,
Till the devil who waits with a sarcastic grin
Stakes his claim on what's left of the man.

—Tom Sawyer.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

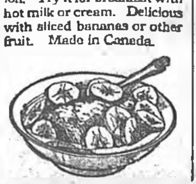
A CHEERING VIEW.

(Rochester Post-Express)

Never has humanity been without its dream of a golden age, and ever has it been conceived as lying ahead in a far-off, happy time. No doubt it will always lie before us, since conditions must grow fairer with the centuries, and no generation can hope to see them in their full fruition. Progress to perfection is interminably slow and a thousand years for us is as a day with God. But are there not multiplying indications that such a horror and hatred of war will grow out of this one that an age of international amity and honorable dealing may follow in natural reaction on this unparalleled outburst of rage and hate?

A man must be pretty sharp to fool a sharper.

"The Perfect Day" is the day when you work in harmony with law. Health comes from Harmony. Get in harmony with Nature's laws by eating Shredded Wheat, a simple, natural, elemental food which supplies the greatest nutriment with the least tax upon the digestion. Try it for breakfast with hot milk or cream. Delicious with sliced bananas or other fruit. Made in Canada.



HELP WANTED.

WANTED—[illegible] card hand. [illegible] The Slingsby Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—MALE OR FEMALE—[illegible] household goods [illegible] samples and catalogues [illegible] you need money; references required. C. Hand, Lennoxville, Que.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS AND flying homers; prices reasonable. L. J. Holt, 28 Caroline street south, Hamilton, Ont.

FACED FOUR LIONS.

Coolness and Daring of a Plucky Kaffir Herdboy.

Four lions attacked a herd of cattle on a farm at Romsey, South Africa, says the Rhodesia Herald. The herdboy was standing on an anthill examining a pair of boots he had got the day previous, when he heard a low growl near him. On looking up he saw that three lions had got hold of three cows, while another lion was looking on.

The boy pulled off his boots to throw them at the nearest lion, and then made a rush for them with a stick, shouting at the same time to the top of his voice to another herd boy to bring a gun.

In the meantime two lions had got their cows down, but, nothing daunted, the Kaffir made a rush for them, and the lions moved away from their prey. The boy then rounded up his cattle (he had 104 head), and while he was doing so had to chase the lions away several times. While he was at the side the lions would try to catch the cattle on the other. However, he brought all his cattle safely home, though one of the cows afterwards died, the claw of a lion having penetrated her [illegible].

For cool daring it would be hard to beat the chasing of four lions single-handed, and with no weapons except a pair of boots and a stick.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid, also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength and happiness by this method. Write to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box [illegible], Windsor, Ont.

HUNTING THE CARIBOU.

Curiosity Often Lures the Watchful Animal to Its Fate.

In hunting the caribou quietness is essential. Never break a twig if you can avoid it, for a cracking branch makes a noise which carries far and may give warning of your approach to the very stag you particularly want. Equally important is it to keep a sharp lookout at all times, especially when entering a barren, where a deer may be sleeping, for under such conditions they are hard to see. Among the numerous gray dead stumps and moss covered low trees the color of the caribou is so inconspicuous that the untrained eye will fail to detect the animal even at close range. The first intimation will be a glimpse of a disappearing patch of white as the caribou vanishes into the woods.

All these things considered, the caribou of Newfoundland is not as alert as any other deer that I know of and is therefore more readily approached. There is, of course, great variation among them, some being extremely alert and difficult to approach, while others are so absurdly tame that they will allow a man to walk right up to within a few yards before taking flight. Curiosity is often noticeable failing with them. When once it is aroused they will go to almost any length to satisfy it. I do not, however, advise the hunter to count too much on it, for the very thing which you imagine will tend to this curiosity will as likely as not frighten them away. Sometimes a strange noise will make them very inquisitive and they will come within a few feet to find out what it is. Then, occasionally a white handkerchief will have the same effect.—Radcliffe Dugmore, in "The Romance of the Newfoundland Caribou."

The Honeymoon.

The honeymoon has no definite duration, but is longer or shorter according as the temper of the high contracting parties determines, or their relatives or the weather, or the mode, or the comparative cost of travelling and staying at home. Briefly, it is the interval during which the man, going out in the morning, remembers his kiss and forgets his overshoes as distinguished from the interval during which he remembers his overshoes and forgets his kiss.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

LEARNING TO UNLEARN.

Modern Scientists Harking Back to Thales of Miletus.

When we were young and knew without doubt that the molecule is composed of two or three subatomic parts, called atoms, we listened complacently to the statement that "science progresses in a straight line, philosophy around in a circle, or best along a helical spiral." Now that we are older and believe that the simplest atom has nearly 1,900 parts, we find that perhaps the helix is the prerogative of science as well, observes the editor of the Engineering and Mining Journal.

We believe, with the alchemists, that the so-called elements are fundamentally the same. Whether we can transmute one to another remains to be seen; we follow the alchemists in attempting it.

Were one of the Greek philosophers, Thales, of Miletus, for instance, to stroll into a modern assembly of physicists and chemists, the language would be more troublesome than the ideas. He would hear the physical chemist remarking cheerfully that there is no matter, for that which we call matter is only energy, and Thales would remark, "Plagiarist." The disciples of relativity, the ultra modern physicist, would tell him that space and time are one, and Thales would sigh to think of his boyish debates.

B

Wooed By a Pauper

...turned his face slightly, ...yer started, then sprang at ...y much as the wolves sprang ...of some nights when he lay ...the stream watching for the ...grasped him by the throat and ...him against the wooden wall ...ut.

...phen Hargrave! met at last!" ...aster Louis," said the man, with ...deep, hoarse voice, "we've met at ...at because I've been seeking ye, fol... in your track all these months. ...our hand from my throat, mas... I've told ye all I've got to ...in ye can put your bowls ...ere instead."

...Felton's hand relaxed, and he ...to the stool.

...here, and say what you've got. Tell me one word that is false ...that I know to be untrue ...you as I would a dog!" ...and sat, the grim Ste... telling the story of ...to the victim of it, standing ...hand upon his gun.

* * * * *

...reparations for the wedding ...on.

...iddle of September, which ...so happily very far ...poor Stella when she ...the day which was to prove ...summation of Sir Richard's ...ortune, drew near with fearful, ...ideous haste. Night after night ...oke from terrible, agonizing ...s, in which she saw her old ...lying dead at her feet, in which ...felt herself locked in the cold arms of a statue in the shape and guise of Sir Richard Wildfang; dreams that threw their dark shadow over her waking hours, and made her cheeks paler ...er eyes more listless than ever. ...he time flew by, and the day ...the wedding fell upon her with ...ness which all the month of ...tion had not rendered less ...g.

...was the confusion, and in the ...it the lawyers arrived to see ...tlement duly signed and exe...

...Marmion, the young peer, was ...his beautiful ward away, and ...there with the lawyers, all ...ly affectionate, but not a little ...and anxious at the pallor and ...ence of the bride. So uneasy ...alous, indeed, that when he ...to the drawing-room, after the ...dinner had been given as a ...tion to the festivities which ...to follow on the happy pair's ...ho sought Stella as she sat ...ad in silence by that window ...which she had first seen ...elton, and, with a sudden ...the blood to her ...ace, said:

"Stella, you won't mind me. I'm ...guardian, you know, though I ...a youngster for that post. ...ell me the truth."

...ly, Lord Marmion," said ...guidly moving her face, but ...as she looked up at him with ...that was pitiful in its wan...

...le, tell me, would you like this ...put off?"

...n and an eager light lit up her ...ard eyes, and for the moment she ...almost to pour out her heart ...s, but at that moment her moth... voice, harsh, triumphant and stri... smote her ear, and with all her old ...coldness and apathy, she said:

"No; I have no reason for postponing it."

...young lord sighed, looked at ...hesitatingly, then rose, for the ...ers were announced.

...re were three of them, and they ...with their soft smiles and cere... bows to each other, yet ...ready to seize any advantage ...n the other, just for seizing's ...

...s were placed on a table cleared ...books and bric-a-brac for the ...n, and the lawyers fell to conn... the deeds and parchments, ...for the arrival of Sir Richard. ...ichard is a little late, my dear ...smiled Mrs. Newton, as she ...at the clock.

...here he is," said Lord Mar..., "and I'll wager your clock is ...Mrs. Newton. Wildfang is always ...al."

...door was opened and Sir Rich... ...ered.

...stood for a second looking at the ...the lawyers at their table, ...at her place by the window, ...Marmion beside her, Mrs. New... ...coming sailing across the room ...his hand.

...dear Mrs. Newton, I am not ...I hope? No, your clock is fast; ...strikes the hour."

...hen he glided up to Stella and bent ...r her, respectfully, devotedly.

...hen he shook hands with Lord ...mion, and after chatting a few ...utes, sauntered to the lawyers, who ...e all smiling and ceremonious, in... ...ly worshiping the wealthy and ...ential man who was about to put ...coping stone to the edifice by mar... ...young and beautiful actress.

...parchments were spread out; ...Marmion, with the puzzled look ...his fair, young face, which ...settled there when business ...n the wind, leaned over the table ...the contents of the various deeds ...explained over and over again ...n, and soon Mrs. Newton joined ...ntlemen at the table, and Stella ...one, gazing at the fire, paying no ...

...conference, or conversation, ...on in a pleasant hum, the law... ...dry voices above the rest, and ...still sat indifferent and listless.

...y lord," said one of them to ...Marmion, "I think we are all ...there are only the signatures ...ng now."

...h! Oh, very good," said Lord ...ion. "Who signs first?"

...r Richard will sign first," said ...awyer, spreading out the deed. ...Sir Richard, if you please."

...Richard took up the pen, stead... ...ne parchment with the fingers of ...mall, white hand, and signed his ...ential name, with its well-known ...ish.

...en Lord Marmion nervously ...ed his name.

...s. Newton came smiling up and ...in her name with a self satisfied ...

...t was Stella's turn, and the lawyers ...ked patiently at her as she rose ...d came toward the table, on Lord ...armion's arm.

"You sign here," whispered the ...awyer, "just along this pencil line ...our full name, if you please."

She seated herself, took the pen, ...hich Lord Marmion handed her, and ...ent her head to write.

Then her hand trembled, and she paused as if about to refuse.

But the next moment she set the pen to the paper, and the words which would have bound her for life would have started up on the parchment had not a voice, which seemed to thrill through the room like the deep, clear clang of a midnight bell, started the pen from her hand.

"Stella! Stop! I am here!"

She turned with a wild, mad cry, half of fear, half of joy, and rose with outstretched hands.

All eyes were turned likewise, and every one, lawyers, Lord Marmion, Mrs. Newton, Sir Richard himself, seemed terrified into action.

There in the doorway stood two men: a young gentleman in rough traveling dress; a man, grim and ferocious, behind him.

Sir Richard's stupefaction lasted for only a minute.

"Mr. Felton, this intrusion is an insult which I shall know well how to punish."

Louis struck his arm from his grasp, and, taking Stella on his own, led her to the table.

"Gentlemen, my lord—I am Louis Felton, the master of Heavithorne, and this lady's affianced husband. Silence!" he added, suddenly, as Sir Richard moved toward him, and white with fear or passion, seemed about to speak.

"Silence! Interrupt me at your peril! Gentlemen, I demand to see those deeds!"

Lord Marmion, all courage now that there was some tangible work in hand, came forward, stern and proud.

"You demand! By what right, Mr. Felton?"

"By the right of this lady's plighted troth. Is it not so?" he murmured, in Stella's ear.

"It is true, let him see the deeds."

The lawyers glanced at Sir Richard, but, without waiting for their permission, Louis took up the deed, glanced at it, then turning to Lord Marmion, said, in distinct tones:

"As I suspected. My lord, you have narrowly escaped a fraud. The deed is a fraud from beginning to end. There are no such moneys, no such estates, as are here set forth. Sir Richard Wildfang is a bankrupt, a rogue, a swindler, and will soon, if justice be not balked, be a felon!"

Sir Richard strode forward, but the other figure advanced.

"Stephen Hargrave!" breathed Sir Richard.

The man did not smile in triumph, but kept his hungry eyes fixed in hatred upon the smooth face and nodded sullenly.

"You doubt my word?" said Louis. "I prove it. Mr. Dewlap, be good enough to produce Sir Richard's books."

The door opened, Mr. Dewlap entered.

"You——" said Sir Richard.

"Silence!" said Louis. "He was compelled. The law is stronger than even you, Sir Richard Wildfang."

"Explain those entries," said Louis.

"Stop!" said Sir Richard, with a malignant smile. "I will save you that trouble. It is quite true, Lord Marmion. I am a broken man. I fail to-morrow."

Lord Marmion turned pale, and caught him by the arm.

"Scoundrel! Where is Stella's fortune?" he breathed, in an agitated whisper.

"Gone!" retorted Sir Richard, "every penny."

"Then you are guilty of embezzlement, Sir Richard!" broke out Lord Marmion's lawyer.

"And forgery," exclaimed another, tapping a document, excitedly.

Mrs. Newton screamed and rushed to Lord Marmion.

"Lord Marmion, who are these dreadful people? What does it all mean?"

"It means, madam," said Louis, "that the mask is stripped from the face of a plausible villain. I am Louis Felton, whom you know as the master of ruined Heavithorne, whom you may remember as the suitor for your daughter's hand. That man is Sir Richard's accomplice, dupe and tool. He it was who worked out the vile plan which branded me with [illegible]; he it was who lured me by a false tale to hire a carriage and appear at the scene at the moment at which my presence was required to carry out the scheme which that villain had planned. The man can tell you the story at some future time. If you seek confirmation of my words, look on that face and find it," and he pointed to Sir Richard Wildfang, who stood with white face, biting his lip and struggling for calm.

"So you have betrayed me, have you?" he hissed at Stephen Hargrave. "Traitor! let those believe you who are blind enough. As for me, I shall seek justice where I am at more liberty to obtain it than here," and he glared at Lord Marmion.

Stephen Hargrave stretched out his hand and with main force held him back.

"Not yet!" he breathed, hoarsely, "not yet!"

Louis held up his hand to restrain him and, addressing Lord Marmion, said:

"This assertion you hear proves [illegible], my lord, the culprit confesses as much of his crime. He is bankrupt, penniless, he says; therefore Miss Newton's fortune is——"

"Lost, lost! oh, heaven!" shrieked Mrs. Newton.

"Not lost!" said Louis, quietly.

All the lawyers rose breathless.

"It is here," said Louis, taking a bag from Stephen Hargrave and placing it on the table.

"The scheme, more scheme, after scheme, and the webs of all are broken. These books have been falsified to suit his purpose. The money which is here set forth as expended he buried under the shrubbery of the Hut! Look at his face! Ask him how we have discovered that, and if he can't tell you, I can. An old man and a child were taking shelter within a dozen yards from him. They saw him bury the money! Then saw him, maddened by his guilty fear, try to escape from them. Alas! far worse! They were in his path, and as was his wont, he swept them from it. The old man and his child fell. The child died, murdered by the hand of its father."

Sir Richard started, and turned his white face toward the group.

"Father!" he said, with a hollow [illegible]. "It was Lucy's child, then! Lucy's child!"

"It was," said Louis sternly. "Your bad deeds, your cruelty, have returned upon your own head. Have you no remorse?"

"It was them, then," he muttered, "it was their ghost! I saw it! I knew it!"

He covered his face for a moment with his hands and all were silent. Then, suddenly, he sprang at Stephen Hargrave, and, clutching his coat, glared at him.

"All this is your doing! You have betrayed me, have found him and brought him here! Why did you do it? Did I ever do you any harm? Had you any spite to satisfy, any jealousy, any hatred? I paid you—I bought you. Why did you play traitor?"

"Do you ask me? Do you want to know?" said Stephen Hargrave, in a hoarse whisper.

"You can, I do!" snarled Sir Richard.

"Look back, then!" said Stephen Hargrave. "Look back to the night you stole an innocent girl from her home and the man who loved her! Lucy was that girl! I am the man you stole her from!"

"You," said Sir Richard. "Lucy's lover!"

"Ay, Lucy's lover and Lucy's avenger," retorted Stephen Hargrave.

Sir Richard looked around helplessly, then moved toward the door.

One of the lawyers rose as if to stop him, but Lord Marmion held up his hand.

"Let him go," he said.

Sir Richard, with a [illegible] smile, slowly passed out at the door.

The moment his hated presence had left the room Stella's strong [illegible] gave way. With a cry of relief and joy she fell back in her lover's arms. Mrs. Newton rushed toward her, the lawyers crowded around, folding up their parchments as they did so.

Lord Marmion rang the bell for water, and a messenger to send for a doctor. All was in confusion. For some minutes the swoon lasted, then Stella opened her eyes.

"He has come!" she murmured, looking up at Louis' face with deep, loving truthfulness.

"Forever!" he said.

"And you are here," she said, with a soft sigh.

"Forever," he breathed again.

Then all at once, and at the same moment, they missed Stephen Hargrave.

Louis' face turned grave, and, placing Stella beside her mother, he beckoned Lord Marmion aside.

"Let someone go after and secure him, my lord, or there will be mischief!" he whispered.

Lord Marmion hurried from the room and the search and pursuit commenced.

But Stephen Hargrave had got the start, and used it fatally.

The detectives found the dead body of Sir Richard Wildfang, lying shot through the head in his private room. But Stephen Hargrave was never more seen by any whom this story concerns.

* * * *

It is Christmas eve once again.

Christmas at the Hut, which is now resplendent with all the glories a great upholsterer can produce.

In the hall blazes a fire whose ruddy light falls upon a happy group.

There are the cousins, the schoolgirl, Trittie, and all. There is the old cousin, sitting smiling in his corner, and Mrs. Newton opposite, smiling—really smiling, too. Above their heads hangs a picture of an old man, humpbacked and misshapen, with a child's face peeping from his coat. Both the old man and the child are sleeping together in the little churchyard in the Vale, waiting till they awaken in the country of eternal summer, but the firelight seems to endow their faces with life, and they look down smilingly.

"Eight o'clock," [illegible] Trottie, her voice breaking in through the laughter and chatter. "Eight o'clock, and Cousin Stella and Louis will soon be here!"

They are all waiting. The fire blazes higher, the excitement of suspense and expectation rises with the fire.

Suddenly Trottie's sharp ears catch the rattle of carriage wheels. There are sounds outside, men cheering, boys hurrahing. Instantly the cousin, Mrs. Newton, the old man himself, all rush out into the hall; the carriage dashes up, the hall door is thrown open, and there enter Stella and Louis, the bride and bridegroom, just returned from their wedding tour, returned to spend their Christmas at home!

With all three cousins clinging to Stella, happy, blushing Stella is dragged into the firelight.

All the voices seem to talk and laugh at the same time. There is such kissing and hand-shaking, such wishing of Merry Christmases and Happy New Years as never were before, and no one can speak distinctly or intelligently until the happy welcome has been got through, and Louis returns to the room with his beautiful Stella upon his arm.

Then they crowd around them again, and it is not until the question has been put for the fifth time that the old cousin can croon forth:

"And what about the law suit, Mr. Felton?"

"Oh, the law suit!" laughs Louis, drawing his wife toward him. "We've won it, Cousin John! We've won it, and everything else. We are rich now in money, in friends and in love. Listen! There are the bells! Girls, children, all, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!"

"Yes, it is Christmas day," murmurs Stella, an hour later, when they stood locked heart to heart in the now silent room. "Do you remember our last Christmas, Louis?"

"Shall I ever forget, my own?" he breathes.

"How we feared—also, too truly!"

"Yet how we loved," he breaks in, stopping her with a kiss. "Christmas has been a happy season for us, my darling. This is the happiest of all, for it is Love's Christmas!"

THE END

Cream, Butter and Yellow.

Scientific experiments have demonstrated that, contrary to the general belief, the yellow color of cream and butter is not necessarily an indication of their richness. It was discovered long ago that most yellow matter contains a yellow substance called "carrotin" because it exists abundantly in carrots. It is this substance contained in the cow's feed that gives rise to the color of milk and butter. Carotin is most abundant in the green forage available in spring and summer, so that milk and butter produced then are more yellow than in the winter, although the percentage of fat in winter milk often is higher than in the rich looking produce obtained in summer.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson III. January 16, 1916

Peter's Sermon in Pentecost.—Acts 2. 11-47. Print 2. 22-24, 29-41.

Commentary.—I. Prophecy fulfilled (vs. 14-21). The charge the mockers made, that those upon whom the Holy Spirit came were filled with wine, gave occasion for Peter to meet the accusation and declare to the people the great truths of the gospel. Orientals did not eat or drink early in the morning, which fact was a sufficient answer to their wicked charge. Peter in his discourse had a far deeper purpose than to clear himself and his fellow Christians of this accusation. He wished to show that the marvelous manifestations of that day were the fulfillment of prophecy. He quoted the words of the prophet Joel and applied them to the outpouring of the Spirit on the day of Pentecost. The joy of the believers, their efforts to express them to the outpouring of the Spirit on the day of Pentecost. The joy of the believers, their efforts to express that joy and their ability to declare in many languages the wonderful works of God, came as a result of their receiving the Holy Ghost.

II. Jesus, the Messiah (vs. 22-38). 22. Ye men of Israel—Peter addressed his hearers in a most respectful manner. They could have been called by no more exalted name than Israel. A man approved of God—Jesus is spoken of here as a man, as he really was, but is later shown to be the Son of God. He was approved of God in that he wrought miracles publicly. Miracles and wonders and signs—These distinct names are given to Christ's marvelous works according to the light in which they are viewed. The first name, miracles, literally, powers, is applied to them because they proclaimed the might of him who wrought them; they are named wonders, because they called forth that feeling when they were wrought; and signs because they point out their author as divine.—Cam. Bib. Know.—The works of our Lord were public and so numerous that all knew about them. 23. Being delivered—Jesus permitted himself to be delivered into the hands of men. Judas was the voluntary agent in betraying him. Determinate counsel—It was necessary to show the Jews that it was not through Christ's weakness or inability to defend himself that he was taken, nor was it through their malice merely that he was slain; for God had determined long before, from the foundation of the world (Rev. 13: 8) to give his Son a sacrifice for sin, and the treachery of Judas and the malice of the Jews were only the incidental means by which the great counsel of God was fulfilled; the counsel of God intending the sacrifice, but never ordering that it should be brought about by such wretched means.—Clarke. Ye ... by wicked hands have crucified—Peter charged home the crime upon his hearers. The Jews were responsible for his death. They had condemned him and wicked, lawless men had inflicted the death penalty. 24. Whom God hath raised up—The doctrine of Christ's resurrection was an essential part of the gospel message, and the apostle was bold in its declaration. Loosed the pains of death—God undid the work that death had accomplished. Not possible—Jesus is divine and from the very nature of his being death could not claim him permanently. He had power to lay down his life and he had power to take it again. 25-28. To prove his declaration Peter quoted from Psa. 16, this scripture having direct application to Christ.

29. Men and brethren—Peter was addressing his fellow Jews and he knew that they recognized the authority of the scriptures. Patriarch David—One of the great personages in Jewish history. His sepulchre is with us—His burial-place is in the southern part of Jerusalem. 30. Being a prophet—Although David is not classed among the prophets, yet he foretold future events and declared the word of the Lord. Raise up Christ—The promise of an everlasting kingdom is given in 2 Sam. 7. 12, 13, 16. His soul was not left in hell—"Neither was he left unto Hades."—R. V. The best manuscripts have no words for "his soul." Jesus did not remain in the abode of the dead. 32. This Jesus—He who is prophesied of in the scriptures and He whom Peter's hearers had known and had put to death, and of whose resurrection the apostles were witnesses. 33. Exalted—Jesus had finished His earthly ministry and had ascended to the right hand of the Father. He hath shed forth this—Jesus had sent the Comforter, the Holy Ghost, as he had promised (John 16, 26), and His coming had made the stir that brought the multitudes together. 34. David is not ascended—But Christ has ascended. The Lord said unto my Lord—The Father said to Christ the Son, "Sit Thou on My right hand." 35. Thy foes thy footstool—It was a custom of ancient conquerors to place their feet upon the necks of those whom they had conquered. 36. Therefore—Peter is about to draw the powerful and inescapable conclusion from his argument that he whom the Jews had slain was the Messiah, Christ—The anointed One.

III. The church founded (vs. 37-41). 37. Pricked in their heart—The Holy Spirit had spoken through Peter and his hearers were awakened and deeply convicted. What shall we do—It was not enough that they felt deeply. There was a call to do something. They felt their guilt and desired relief. 38. Repent—Turn away utterly from your sins. Be baptized ... In the name of Jesus Christ—They were directed to declare publicly their faith in him whom they had put to death less than two months previously. For the remission of sins—Baptism was the external act which signified the internal work of deliverance from sin. Shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost—By the gift of the Holy Ghost they become truly one with the sanctified hundred and twenty, and are empowered to do mighty wonders in behalf of Christ the exalted Lord.—Whedon. 39. The promise—The promise quoted from the prophet Joel and the promise of the gift of the Holy Ghost. Shall call ... God has invited all mankind to come to him. 40. Save yourselves—Salvation is provided, therefore take the steps necessary to salvation. Untoward—Crooked, perverse. 41. Received his word—They not only heard the word, but believed and obeyed it. Were added—To the one hundred twenty believers in Jesus there were added in one day three thousand more, as a result of the gift of the Holy Ghost in His fulness of the world.

IV. Christian fellowship (vs. 42-47). The fellowship that came to exist among the disciples and converts was produced by all partaking of the Holy Spirit. They became at once one in nature and purpose. The occasion demanded that those who had possessions should share with those who were destitute. Multitudes were present from a distance and must be provided for. There was a recognition of the need and a hearty response on the part of those who were able to assist. They were all like one great family. They were daily gathered in religious meetings in the temple and in other places, and the Lord gave them great success.

QUESTIONS.—What was the occasion of Peter's address? Give the leading points in the address. What effect did it have? What question did the people ask? What was Peter's reply? How could they save themselves? How many were converted on that day? How did they prosper? How did they keep the unity of the Spirit? Who were added to the church? What is the duty of the church to-day with respect to supporting the work of the Lord?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic—Expository preaching.

I. Upon ancient prophecy.

II. Upon personal experience.

I. Upon ancient prophecy. Peter spake to an audience of different nations who expressed every variety of surprise, doubt and curiosity. His discourse was a disclosure of the purpose of the ages past. He challenged the knowledge of those to whom he spoke in a summary of indisputable historic facts. However prejudiced they might be, none could object to his citation from the prophet Joel. Peter began where his hearers could begin. He set before Israel their remaining opportunity. From the very first, gospel preaching was made to rest upon an historical basis. The whole gospel of man's salvation was included in Peter's discourse. His subject claimed attention by the importance of the blessing which it set forth. He made his hearers feel that Jesus was God's messenger. He affirmed that, regardless of appearance as they viewed them, Jesus had gained a complete victory. The multitude felt the application to themselves of the apostle's appeal. What they heard was a narration of facts. What they understood by them was a summons to action. All was seen to be clear and consistent though the inference was one of shame and condemnation to them. Compunction was the first fruit of Peter's preaching. His hearers were stung with remorse at the enormity of the wickedness which had been committed in the crucifixion and at the blindness with which the whole nation had closed their eyes to the teaching of the prophecies concerning the Messiah. Their words indicated an intelligent, conscientious, heartfelt awakening. Consciousness was repressed. Reverent respect was produced. Earnest inquiry was awakened. That which followed immediately on Peter's preaching brought out the truths of the gospel as fully and forcibly as the discourse itself.

II. Upon personal experience. The gift of the Holy Spirit brought forth abounding evidences of spiritual life. The brave, outspoken tone of Peter's discourse evidenced the power and influence of the Holy Spirit upon his mind. His sermon was remarkable because of its enlarged and enlightened spirituality. It proved the Spirit's power in illuminating the human consciousness. There were elements of power in Peter's discourse noticed in its adaptation to circumstances, its scriptural basis, its unsparing rebuke of sin, its faithful setting forth of the life, death and resurrection of Christ, and the acknowledged presence of the Holy Spirit. The change in Peter gave a true idea of the effect of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit. The ardent, impulsive, enthusiastic, cowardly Peter was the subject of Pentecostal power. He was transformed into a profound expositor of the divine purpose in the creation and education of the church. Peter calmly and kindly routed out the false charge of drunkenness as the actual opinion of intelligent men. He then interpreted the facts which the mockers had misinterpreted. His position was that of spokesman for and defender of the brethren. With him there was no trace of hesitation or embarrassment. There was calm, concentrated force in his sermon. He wrought no miracle to astonish or impress the people. He prevailed in the world of his testimony. He declared to the astonished world that they were not witnessing the fulfilment of an ancient Jewish prophet's prediction. He uttered the words of Joel on the very day of their fulfilment, the day on which God had poured out his Spirit upon the apostles in the bestowment of the great gift of the Holy Ghost. It was the giving of a new life, a new energy, the spirit of truth, the spirit of love which enabled them at once to see things as they were and as they ought to be. They saw how dark, how sad, how imperfect, how sin-stained men's lives were. They were impelled to make the call to repentance. That first sermon preached on the day of Pentecost was a great event in the history of the church. Three thousand felt the power of truth and yielded to it. Peter demanded repentance, faith and obedience. The results of that Pentecostal day were evidenced in the permanence of discipleship, a general spirit of reverence and a new mode of life.

T. R. A.

A Reason for Tears.

An amusing story about Dr. Archibald Pitcairne, the physician, Jacobite and scholar is told by Francis Watt in "The Book of Edinburgh Anecdote."

Dr. Pitcairn was not often a churchgoer, but on one occasion he took refuge in a church from a shower of rain. The sermon was commonplace, but the preacher was emotional, and he wept copiously and, as it seemed to Pitcairne irrelevantly. He turned to the only other occupant of the pew, a stolid countryman, and whispered, "What on earth gars the man greet (weep)?"

"You would maybe greet yoursell," was the solemn answer, "if you was up there and had as little to say."

MAKING TOMMY ATTRACTIVE.

(Youth's Companion)

Ethel, the 12-year-old daughter of a family that resides in an uptown apartment house, recently said to her mother:

"Mother, I wish you'd wash Tommy's face."

Now Tommy was the son of the man whose apartment adjoining theirs. So mother was both alarmed and astonished.

"The idea!" she exclaimed. "Why, he's a neighbor's child! I have nothing to do with him."

"But I have!" exclaimed Ethel. "We've become engaged, and I want to kiss him for the purpose.—Harper's Weekly for the purpose.—Washington Post.

Dog Hero of French Army

An American correspondent in Paris writes as follows:

Before the war the French made very little use of dogs for military purposes. The Germans began training them for war as long ago as 1885, while the French paid no attention to the subject until a dozen years later, and then only for ambulance work. At the outbreak of the war the Germans had 25,000 dogs ready to be mobilized. To-day there are over 1,200 dogs employed along the whole French front.

It was the old story—the French failed to learn from the enemy. They even ridiculed the Germans about their war dogs. A French author, Aurelien Scholl, describing German manoeuvres, made fun of the company of ambulance dogs as follows:

"Before Gen. Waldersee there passed in review the Second Bulldog Brigade, the First Regiment of Bow-wows and the Second Regiment of Imperial Poodles, those over seven years enter the Landwehr, and all those who have their tails in the shape of a trumpet are enrolled in the band."

"Three classes of dogs are now being used at the front," said Secretary G. Bert of the French Association for Training War Dogs to The World correspondent. Bert, who is back wounded from the front, was in charge of the detachment of war dogs at Arras last December. "They are patrol dogs, linking dogs and ambulance dogs," he said. "The first class are always of the sheepdog breed, chiefly from Picardy or Flanders, and noted for their intelligence and sense of smell. Their calm temperament, too, counts. The fox terrier also was tried but his nervous system was found to be too delicate and highly strung and consequently his temperament is too excitable. The sheepdog's sense of smell is wonderful, he easily detects the presence of an enemy a hundred or even a hundred and fifty yards away.

TRAINING FOR SERVICE.

"The training of the dog for sentinel and patrol work, when he is always accompanied by soldiers, is simple and speedy. Of course, there is, first of all, a selection of specially intelligent dogs made in Paris, but when the dogs selected have been sent to the front it requires only four nights' teaching to make them fit for their work. The chief difficulty is to only growl. Violence is never used; make them learn not to bark, but a tap or two on the head is enough when they start barking.

"The training of dogs for linking purposes—that is for keeping two bodies of soldiers in touch with one another—requires two months. The course for an ambulance dog is nearly a year. The ambulance dog, unlike the patrol or linking dog, must be taught to bark so as to give notice to the battlefield searchers when he has found a wounded man.

"In the case of patrol and linking dogs there must always be some one whom the dogs know at the point to which he is to be sent. The dog must have exceptional qualities if he is to act independently; if he is to be used, for instance, for dragging a stretcher out to wounded men under fire or small portable kitchens on broad wheels to men in advanced fighting line, or at a listening post. They cannot be used for independent work where woods or forests have to be negotiated.

THE SENTINEL DOG.

In linking work the dog at the outset always makes first for his point of departure and from there starts for the detachment to which he is to carry his message; but on his second or third journey his sense of smell enables him to make a short cut between the two points. The speed shown by the linking dog is sometimes remarkable. One strong dog has been known to cover a mile in less than five minutes, and at French manoeuvres before the war dogs sent out on linking duty returned thirty-five minutes before a squad of cavalry despatched on the same duty at the same time.

"The patrol, or sentinel, dog works only at night. During the day he stays in the trenches with the men, most of his time asleep. Then, when night descends he leaps out of the trenches and passes the hours till down in the perilous work of patrolling the four or five hundred yard front the party is assigned to cover. Thanks to him, the party is insured against surprise by an enemy patrol."

War dogs are recruited from all parts of France, the majority being loaned by peasant farmers for the duration of the war.

"I have already three sons and a son-in-law with the colors; now I give my dog—and vive la France!" wrote one father of a family to the association when offering his dog.

AMBULANCE DOGS.

Some ambulance dogs are famous. To mention only three. There is "Loulou," the gift of the poet Edmund Rostand to the French army; "Stop," of the Fifteenth Army Corps, who has saved scores of lives, and "Flore," of the Twelfth Alpine Chasseurs, who did linking work for four days running under a rain of shell without receiving a wound.

Dogs have not yet been quoted in Army Orders. When they are, there is one dog that will not be forgotten—"Marquis," who, though wounded by shrapnel, kept on his way to a far-off detachment and arrived breathless and panting at his destination, only to die as the despatch he carried was taken from his neck. "That dog deserved the Legion of Honor," many remarked.

THE FUNNY SIDE.

Boston has decided that a woman ceases to be young at 40. But with all due respect to the omniscience of the Hub it depends on the woman. Some men are younger at 40 than others at 25.—Kansas City Journal.

"Mamma, did you say the baby came from Heaven?" "Yes, why?" "I don't think he came, I think he was fired. How could the angels sing with him puttin' up that holler all the time?"—Houston Post.

Judge—This is the tenth time you have come before me, Kelly! Prisoner—I'm sorry, Judge; but the cops don't seem to care how much work they make you.—Puck.

Mrs. Buggins—It's a relief to find some people out when you call. Mr. Buggins—Yes, especially when you are playing poker.

Blobbs—Bjones is generous to a fault. Slobbs—Yes; he even gives his friends away.

Wigwag—What is you wife mad about now? Henpeckke—Her absentmindedness. She was going to scold me for something, and now she can't remember what it was.

"I hope, Uncle Mose, you are not a misanthrope." "No, sah; I'se a Baptis'."—Baltimore American.

Professor Watson is doubtless right about its being possible to teach animals to talk. Why, even human animals talk, sometimes just like monkeys.—Baltimore Sun.

"I hear old Gotrox has lost every dollar he had in the world." "You don't say! What was it, failure?" "Yes; heart failure."—Boston Transcript.

"Alas! I am blind," wailed Love. "Why don't you consult a doctor?" demanded Experience. "I know a famous specialist who could cure you." "What is his name?" asked Love. "Marriage," replied Experience.

"Have you no friends?" asked the Recorder. "No, Judge, nuthin' but relatives."—Newburgh Journal.

Mrs. Homespun—What'll we contribute to the minister's donation party? Farmer Homespun—Wal, I dunno, Mandy. Taters is 'way up, pork is 'way up, fuel is 'way up—we'll turn money by giving him money.—St. Paul Dispatch.

The Aurora Borealis.

The aurora borealis, or northern dawn, is an electrical phenomenon which in high northern latitudes, especially in winter, illuminates the skies with streamers of light. As the streams of light have a tremendous motion, they are called in many places the "merry dancers." They assume many shapes and a variety of colors, from a pale red or yellow to a deep red or blood color, and in the northern latitudes they serve to illuminate the earth and cheer the gloom of the long winter nights. The connection of the aurora displays with the disturbance of the magnetic needle is now regarded as an ascertained fact.

Could Hardly Br...

BRONCHITIS

Was The Cause; The Cure Was

DR. WOOD'S

Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. Garnet Barns, North Augusta, Ont., writes: "I caught a dreadful cold, going to town, and about a week after I became all choked up, and could hardly breathe, and could scarcely sleep at night for coughing. I went to the doctor, and he told me that I was getting bronchitis. My husband went to the druggists, and asked them if they had a cough medicine of any kind that they could recommend. The druggist brought out a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I started using it, and it completely cured me of my cold. I cannot tell you how thankful I was to get rid of that awful nasty cold. I shall always keep a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup on hand, and I shall only be too glad to recommend it to all others."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is a remedy that has been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and we can recommend it, without a doubt, as being the best cure for coughs and colds that you can possibly procure.

There are a lot of imitations on the market, so when you go to your druggist or dealer see that you get "Dr. Wood's;" put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and 50c.

The genuine is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

HE GOT HIS DOG.

Stalwart Albertan Took His Pet Back, After All.

A dirty, big-eyed, little mongrel fox-terrier that had cringed and bidden all through the German front, and finally, with a whole skin, found his way across their trenches and into ours, had been adopted by a big, brawny private from Alberta, writes Edwin Cleary, in the London Express.

The dog, the Canadian and a bow-legged, squatty Tommy of the barges type walked down to the quay to the ship that was to take them home on leave. When the six-foot-six Albertar and his one-foot dog were crossing the gangway, the mongrel was lifted from him by a policeman, who explained in several languages that the dog could not embark. Then the bargee, feeling that the Canadian, being a stranger, was under his immediate attention, grabbed the dog and squared off for fight. Gendarme whistles blew, and in a jiffy the mongrel and his loyal mates were surrounded by soldiers, police, passengers and a motley throng.

The bargee entered the arena like a star turn and sang out: "My mate is a Canadian, an' 'e's orf to Lunnon for a rest, 'e is, 'n' 'e's talken the little tyke to 'is loidy"—holding up the dog—"my mate owt to 'ave medals on him, 'e owt. When them tight 'undred Germans got funky at Aubur, this little tyke led 'em into our trenches, and they surrendered. 'E's a weddin' present my mate's a-talken to his loidy luv in Lunnon, an' yet ain't goin' to stop 'im doin' of it—is ye?"

While this was going on all eyes were centred on the large-eyed little mongrel fidgeting to be in the strong arms of the big-hearted, pathetic-looking soldier from the shadow of the far-away Rocky Mountains.

The police not relenting, the bargee made a last appeal to 300 passengers, looking over the ship's side: "My mate 'as been gassed, 'e 'as, by goin' in efter comrides as was done, an' 'e niver stopped goin' in after 'em until 'e wuz done hisself. This 'ere dawg 'as slept agin 'is 'art in the trenches f' three months, an' 'e luvs the tyke just loike a fust'b'rn, 'e does. The whole regiment kissed that pup good-bye, an' now just as 'e is a-goin' 'ome ye cop 'im, y' do. It ain't playin' the game, it ain't."

The packet whistle blew; two soldiers took the dog, and the Alberta man hung his head down as he walked up the gangway alone. When he lifted his face tears dimmed his sight, and as the packet pulled out from the dock the bargee pal, who remained ashore, grabbed the mongrel from the soldiers and threw him across the water—a full ten feet—into the arms of his master, who held him up and kissed the mongrel's face, amid the cheers of a dock full and a deck full, for the little refugee that led the Hun surrender and his big-hearted pal from Alberta.

"Come comin' over in the next 'un," shouted the bargee.—Winnipeg Tribune.

He Smoked.

"What a smell of smoke is about! Do you allow your husband to smoke in the parlor?"

"He doesn't, as a rule, but this morning"—

"You are very wrong to allow any exceptions whatever, my dear woman. You ought not to allow him to smoke under any possible circumstances, even once."

"But, my dear woman, this morning he simply had to smoke. His coat was on fire."—New York Journal.

Heart Would Beat Violently.

Nerves Seemed to Be Out of Order.

The heart always works in sympathy with the nerves, and unless the heart is working properly the whole nerve system is liable to become unstrung, and the heart itself become affected.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will build up the unstrung nervous system, and strengthen the weak heart, so that the sufferer will enjoy the very best of health for years to come.

Mrs. John N. Hicks, Huntsville, Ont., writes: "I am sending you my testimony for the benefit I have received from using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. As a nerve and heart builder they have done wonders for me. At times my heart would beat violently, and my nerves seemed to be all out of order, but after using a few boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I feel like recommending them to others that they might receive benefit as I did."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and are universally considered to be unrivalled as a medicine for all disorders of the heart or nerves.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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WALKERTON, JANUARY 13th, '16

EDITORIAL NOTES

OUR GERMAN CITIZENS

A great injustice is done Canadian citizens of German descent, by those who insist on regarding with suspicion everying and everybody of German origin. The Telescope has no sympathy with those Germans who are enjoying the benefits of Canadian citizenship and uphold Kaiserism. But we must remember that the great majority of our German citizens are proving themselves true Canadians. If we admire the Canadians of Anglo-Saxon descent who give their sons for the Empire's battles, we must admire still more the sacrifice and patriotism of those German Canadians, of whom so many are giving their sons to go with the Canadian Contingents to battle against their own flesh and blood. These men realize that the fight is not against the German people, but against militarism, against a murderous principle, and they are willing to make the supreme sacrifice on behalf of what they believe is a righteous cause. All honor to these people!

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Some of us are still writing it "1915."

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Good will toward men, all men, was never needed more than it will be through the year of grace nineteen hundred and sixteen.

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Farmer's Advocate:—Every farmer should plan to make the winter just as busy and profitable as the summer, and the way is by keeping live stock.

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The United States will soon be dry if it keeps up the present clip much longer. The New Year saw seven more states in the dry column, putting 3000 saloons out of business.

+ + +

With nearly every factory busy in Walkerton, and the surrounding country enjoying the fruits of a recent harvest, the people of this community have a great deal to be thankful for.

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Now is the time for the young man to act who wishes to do his bit in preserving the Empire's freedom. No credit is due the man who enlists at the eleventh hour, never expecting to get to the front

+ + +

Medicine Hat Times:—The editor of a newspaper may blow his town sky high; it may soar in rhapsodical flight to the stars, but if the paper is without live advertisers, people say the town is a dead one.

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Sixteen municipalities carried local option last week, wiping out fifty public drinking places. In fifteen places the majority wanted prohibition, but the measure was defeated because of the three-fifths requirement.

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Every little helps. The $1.50 rate for weekly papers comes into force in Bruce County on February 1st, 1916. The raise will be general throughout Canada, all country weeklies announcing the advance in their respective districts not later than May 1st. The setting of February 1st in this section will give all a chance to pay their subscriptions in advance for 1916, so that all have the opportunity to get their home paper without extra charge.

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After God had finished making the rattlesnake, the toad, and the vampire, He had some awful substance left, with which He made a knocker. A knocker is a two-legged animal with a corkscrew soul, water-logged brain and a combination backbone made of jelly and glue. Where other men have their heads, he carries a tumor of decayed principles. When the knocker comes down the street, honest men turn their backs, angels weep tears in Heaven and the devil shuts the gates of hell to keep him out.—Exchange.

Glad To Get It.

The Telescope welcomes every item of news. If you have anything to record in any way ring up the Telescope at any time. Phone 48.

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Automobile Fees Raised

The automobile fees for 1916 will range from $10 to $30. For 25 horse-power or less the fee will be raised from $1.00 to $10.00; more than 25 horse-power and up to 35, from $10.00 to $15.00; more than 35 horse power and up to 50, from $20.00 to $25.00; more than 50 horsepower, $25 to $30.

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Good Sportsman Gone

The news of the death of Alex. Yule of Harriston on New Years Day was received here with genuine regret. Mr. Yule was one of the keenest lovers of curling and bowling in all Canada, and frequently played here. In fact he was secretary of the last big tournament here. Not in many years had there been a gathering of the Ontario Curling Association that the Harriston veteran failed to attend, and he had a large hand in making the rules of the roaring game as they govern the competitions in this Province. A good sportsman, and a good citizen, he will be greatly missed by the community in which he had spent the last 40 years of his life. Mr. Yule was prominent in the service of the town in many capacities, and occupied the office of Mayor for several terms.

ELECTION MEETING

Mayor Lippert Says He is Out to Get Cheaper Light Rates. Would Give Local Company a Chance to Sell Power to the Town in Bulk.

(Intended for last issue.)

The post-election meeting held at the Town Hall after the vote almost equalled in interest the nomination gathering of the week before, although the atmosphere was different. Bouquets instead of brick bats were the order of the evening. Very few contentious remarks were made, the successful candidates giving their attention largely to thanking the electors for the confidence shown, the defeated candidates vying with another to prove what good losers they were, and they were good losers every one, and the audience apparently convinced that they had done a pretty good days work in electing the 1916 Council, applauding every speaker, winners and losers alike. It may be that the good cheer which exuded from the person of the veteran chairman, Mr. R. H. McKay had something to do with the harmony and good feeling which characterized the meeting. At any rate it was a highly harmonious gathering.

Will Tackle Power Problem

In thanking the people for re-electing him, Mayor Fred Lippert expressed the opinion that the Councillors elected would make a good working Council of sane men. The next problem to tackle was cheaper power and light for Walkerton. In spite of everything, he would serve the people in this matter. The power company had had things their own way, but now with hydro in view the town was no longer at the mercy of the company. He had no fault to find with the street lighting rate. The commercial and private lighting rates were where the kick came. At Formosa and Mildmay the Walkerton Power Co. sold power to the municipalities by the horse power, these villages looking after their own distribution. Some such scheme should work better in Walkerton than the present arrangement. The matter would have to be taken up, and he did not see how any councillor should or could stand against the wishes of the people in this thing.

A Good Loser.

A. P. Johnston said he was defeated for the Mayoralty but not conquered. There was another year coming. When he had first decided to run he had understood that Mayor Lippert was dropping out, and he certainly found Mayor Lippert a hard man to run against. He thanked very heartily those who supported him and wished all the electors a very Happy New Year.

Chairman McKay compared Mr. Johnston to King Robert Bruce who though defeated, was never conquered and finally won.

Reeve A. E. McMab spoke very briefly, stating that he considered the people had made a good selection of men for the Council for 1916

Mr. Robert Russell, who headed the pole with a magnificent vote, thought it was partly due to the fact that being a new man he had no sins to answer for. He was very grateful for the handsome vote.

Mr. George Leitner thought it pretty hard running against the milkman, Mr. Russell had no doubt been putting cream in the milk lately. He thanked the electors heartily for the good vote received

"Will Finish His Work"

Douglas will "finish his work." Coun John Douglas expressed his appreciation of the fine vote which the electors rolled up for him. It was a pleasure to him after the way he had been attacked last fall on a private matter that the people had spoken by their votes as they had. Mayor Lippert knew that he (Douglas) would back him up the coming year. He had always done so and always would do so, so long as he "travelled right."

Councillor-Elect (Alex. McCarter confessed that he was "feeling pretty good tonight." With the little canvassing he had done, he was greatly pleased with the vote. He had promised that if elected he would do his very best and and he intended to stick to that promise.

In thanking the people for re-electing him for a third term, Coun. Henry Pletsch said he had not made any preelection pledges, and he did not make any now. By work rather than by promises he hoped to retain the confidence of the electors the coming year.

Major John Henderson thanked the good people of Walkerton for having left him at home. He had enjoyed all the municipal honors in past years, and had entered the present contest reluctantly at the instigation of friends The people said at the polls that they wanted the young. He believed the people had made a good choice for 1916. He suggested that the improvement of the streets be undertaken gradually, and emphasized the importance of a lower tax-rate.

Speakers From Brant

Walkerton people took a lively interest in the election in Brant, and moreover was greatly pleased with the results, the general impression being that that grand old township did herself proud Reeve Elect Spence Nesbitt was given a great reception, and thanked those Brant electors who were present for the honor conferred on him in re-electing him. He had been more or less at sea before the vote owing to his stand on patriotic grants not knowing how it was going to pan out. Of one thing he was convinced, that the German voters of Brant were just as patriotic as any. In the day's vote, he had gained in every German polling-subdivision.

Deputy Reeve Arch. Weir's great victory was one of the notable feats of the day. Mr. Weir thanked the electors of Brant heartily and assured them that he would do his very best for the interests of Brant.

Mr. Walter Findlay, one of the unsuccessful candidates, proved a very game loser. Some of the features of the results were so gratifying to him, he said that they more than counteracted his disappointment. He had great confidence in the men elected and believed Brant would have an excellent council this year. Mr. Findlay intimated that he might be heard from another year.

Mr. Frank Rennie moved a resolution of thanks to the Chairman for his excellent service which was very heartily carried.

In reply, Chairman McKay said the meeting was harmonious enough for a gathering in the Presbyterian church, and hoped that he might be spared for another hundred years to preside at such meetings.

The meeting closed with three ringing cheers for the King.

GREAT PUBLIC WELCOME

Was Extended to Capt. A. J. McNally and Private Weidner, Walkerton Boys Back From the Front—W. H. Price, M. P. P. Speaks

Walkerton turned out en masse Friday night to do honor to two of her boys from the front, Capt. A. J. McNally and Private Wm. Weidner. Half an hour before the time of meeting, the Town Hall was packed to the doors, with an audience of men, women and children from town and the surrounding countryside. In the unavoidable absence of Judge Klein owing to the serious illness of his daughter, Mr. David Robertson occupied the chair.

The program opened with a smart military drill, by the High School cadets. Then came a well rendered quartette, by Messrs Leeson, Robinson, Wilson and Taylor.

Lt.-Col. Weir told of the difficult position he had been put in to secure his staff for the 160th. Almost all of the 32nd officers being either at the front or on the reserve list. He spoke proudly of the men he had secured to be staff officers. He was pleased with the enlistment thus far. In fourteen days' recruiting 280 men had joined the colors, 65 at Walkerton. But the Walkerton recruits only 29 were real residents of the town, the remainder coming from Brant and the surrounding Country. Now that the holidays were over he hoped that Walkerton would furnish fifty recruits within the next few days. The Col expressed himself as proud of the way the 160th conducted themselves in the town. He thanked the citizens of Walkerton for their kindness, referring especially to the Walkerton Electric Light Co. who had offered lights for lighting and decorative purposes without cost.

Chairman Robertson said the commanding officer of the 160th Regt. was a real soldier. He had served in the ranks as a private under him (Robertson) thirty-four years ago. A splendid cornet solo was rendered by Bandmaster Wright of the 160th Regimental Band, a good marching song was sung by Private Geo. Wilson, who presented a fine strapping appearance in the khaki, and was heartily applauded.

A rousing recruiting speech was made by Mr. W. H. Price, M. P. P. of Toronto, who recently paid a visit to the Canadian troops in France.

Mayor Lippert then presented to Capt. McNally and Private Weidner, on behalf of the town of Walkerton, addresses of welcome.

Appropriately Worded Addresses

Capt. McNally who was warmly greeted by the audience, was grateful for the welcome accorded him. He gave a vivid description of life in the trenches. He spoke of the atrocities, the use of gas bombs etc. The speaker favored the use of gas on the part of the Allies, stating that the way to beat the enemy was to outdo him at his own game. Capt McNally related that once in the Festubert fight, when gap after gap had been blown in in his trenches, and finally a large gap where the trench had been blown completely away, the engineers rushing in to make good the damage, he had recognized the officer in charge of the engineers. "Hello Art," "Hello Roy," was the salutation of the two Walkerton boys in the midst of that unspeakable scene. Capt. McNally spoke forcefully of the need for men, and strongly resented the attitude of some men in his neighbourhood, who, he said were pro-German and stated that "This is not our war" at the same time that other men's sons were at the front facing shrapnel. He did not wish however, to offend the good German people. He had noticed over one half of the recruits from Walkerton to the 71st. were of German descent. He would like to have the man who got up at County Council to oppose the patriotic grant, stand up in front of a few shrapnel shots. He was glad that man got badly defeated at the polls as he deserved. Capt. McNally thanked the ladies of Bruce County for the many comforts which they had sent to him and the other soldiers at the front, and he presented to Miss McGregor, for the Walkerton I. O. D. E. a silver spoon with historical significance which he brought home from the Tower of London. Capt. McNally expressed himself in favor of conscription. We had to have trained men to win and if men would not come forward to fight, they would be made to fight.

Pte. Weidner in thanking the citizens for their kindness, told of a gathering of eighteen Walkerton boys which took place at Shorncliffe Camp, England, about three months ago, when they gave a send off to Huck, Anderson and Cartwright who were to leave for France. Private Weidner spoke well for an inexperienced speaker. He hoped, he said, when his leave expired to return to France, and get into the fight again.

The meeting dispersed about 10.45 with the singing of the National Anthem.

Walkerton Honor Roll

The Telescope would be Glad if Readers would Notify us of any Omissions from the Honor Roll published Below. . . . .

Major Dr. J. J. Fraser
Capt. Arthur McNally
Lieut. Roy Robertson
Capt. George Martyn
Capt. H. D. Robertson
Howard Grandsen
J. J. Wallace
Joseph Cain
Robert Turner
Bob Rowland
Arthur Taggart
Ray L. Hyslop
Reg. McCarter
Walter Pitt
Austin Grandsden
H. Jerome
Chas. Sutton
James Leech
Norman Huck
Bert Cartwright
Jack Anderson
Alfred Tolton
Geo. Kingsbury
Stan. Russell
James Russell
Melville Wilson
Frank Taggart
Louis Anderson
Wilfrid McKay
Lieut. Eric Robertson
Herbert Henderson
W. C. Winter
Corp Russell White
William Swanson
Harold Bamford
George Marr
James Coulter
Joseph Best
Charles McKay
John Johnson
James McCallum
Harry Wade
George E. Clark
Henry Campbell
James Small
Clifford McKay
Simon Small
John Jackson
John Burke
David Netzke
Clarence Krueger
Walter Yaeck
Wilfred Yaeck
Harry Wettlaufer
David Seiling
Wilfred McKay
Louis Anderson
George Cunningham
Melville Wilson
William Wolfe
Charles Nutting
Fred Moore
Theodore Wilhelm
Everett Truax
Feirn Thomas
Elmer Neilly
Thos. Wartbook
Fred Hawkes
Harris Rife
Geo. D. Jackson
Alvin E. Wilton
Roy Oberle
John S. Jackson
Edward Eidt
Rupert Etherton
Chester Cunningham
John Lynch
Leith Russell
Edward Erdman
Levi Miller
William H. Mortimer
Frank Schefter
Wellie Loughleen (Cargill)
Alex. Thompson "
Frank H. Sawyer "
Edwin Doerr (Formosa)
Sam. Reburn (Pinkerton)
Elmer Gregg "
Geo. T. Leonard (Belmore)
Pte. Victor Bell
Corp. Wilbur Cryderman
Gunner Louis Dippel
Sergt Louis Honey
Pte. Walter Bryen
Pte. Chester Clendenning

+ + +

160th Bruce Regiment

Lieut. Col. A. Weir
Major A. Moffat
Capt. A. Todd
Capt. E. R. Clarke
Capt. Farquhar Shaw
Lieut. H. Patterson
Lieut. H. Henderson
Lieut. Roy Whitehead
Walter D, Ellinghausen
Will Petteplace
George S. Wells
George R. Wilson
Gordon McCarter
Jas. J. Heffernan
James Scott
Joe Rennie
Thomas G. Lamb
Charlie James
Adam Denny
Neil McDonald
Geo. Flewelling
Oswald P. Lumly
Urban Zettel
Edward L. Rubinson
Samuel Leake
Wilfred J. Symon
James Henderson
Robert Bates
Harold S. Bowell
Harry McDougal
Norman A. Ambrose
F. B. James
F. T. James
J. C. Ammon
Geo. Weiler
Fred Bannister
John R. Clarke
Percy A. Jenkins
Walter H. Eidt
Joseph A. Reichenbach
Gordon McNally
Harvey Hoffman
Hugh Threndyle

No housewife can afford to miss reading the ads. of Walkerton merchants in the Telescope from week to week

+ + +

Golden Wedding

A very happy event took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Muschl of Brant-Tp. on Wednesday, Dec. 29th, the occasion being the Golden Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Ahrens of Elmwood. Rev. Mr. Henkel was the officiating clergyman. Fifty years ago they were married in Germany, emigrating to Canada about forty-five years ago. Among those present at the Golden Wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ahrens, Elmira Mr. and Mrs. Christian Ahrens, Elizabeth, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. John Ahrens of Lethbridge, Alta., Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ahrens of Rosetown, Sask. Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ahrens, Brant, Mr and Mrs. William Ahrens, Elmwood and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Krueger, Walkerton. There were four generations represented in the gathering. After the ceremony Mr and Mrs. Ahrens were each presented with a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles. Mrs. Muschl had a capital supper for her guests and the evening was a very happy one indeed.

Mrs. Kembke of Chesley has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Weiss.

Mr. Robert Reed of Lavergne, Sask., is home on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Reed of Cargill.

Miss Forma Graf of Rochester, N. Y., has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Graf of Chepstow.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Sanderson, and little son Jack, of Chesley, were recent visitors with Rev. and Mrs. Sanderson.

Rev. C. L. Poole of Harriston preached at the Methodist church on Sunday, Rev. Mr. Walker taking the Missionary Anniversary Sermons at Harriston.

Mr. and Mrs. William Arnold and their youngest son Roy, are here from Killfield, Sask. on a visit to old friends around Walkerton and Greenock. Mr. Arnold who is well known throughout this district, has a grown-up family of sons in the West, who are all doing well. Mr. Arnold likes the East pretty well himself but swears by the West as the young man's country.

+ + +

Card of Thanks.

Coun. Wm. Johnston of Brant wishes through the Telescope to express his sincere thanks to the electors for the splendid support given him at the polls.

FORMOSA

This neighborhood is to lose an old and highly respected resident shortly, Mr Joseph Dosmann having arranged to remove with his family to Mildmay. His son, Mr Henry Dosmann is taking over the farm which his father has worked for the last thirty-years. Mr and Mrs Dosmann and their daughters, Isabella and Melinda, will take with them the best wishes of a large circle of friends to their new home.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE TELESCOPE

All subscriptions to the Telescope, whether in arrears or otherwise, are payable to the present publisher of the Telescope. We make this explanation again for the benefit of a few readers who do not appear to be clear on that point. If paid now (before Jan. 31st, 1916) all subscriptions will be $1 per year. After January 31st., all subscriptions, whether in arrears or advance, will be at the rate of $1.50 per year. Subscribers have only to see to it that their subscriptions to the Telescope for 1916 are paid NOW to avoid paying $1.50 for the coming year.

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160 pages of valuable building information—52 useful plans—complete details on how to make improvements on the farm that are fire-proof, weather-proof, time-proof and economical—besides scores of other interesting facts.

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GOOD GOING—Dec. 24th and 25th, 1915. Return limit Dec. 27th 1915. Also Dec. 31st, 1915, Jan. 1st, 1916. Return limit Jan. 3rd 1916. Minimum Charge 25 Cents
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I have, in Brant, 2 fifty farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, hundred and thirty acre farm two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $5000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices
H. H. MILLER
HANOVER - - ONTARIO

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Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

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In severe cases of *Constipation, Indigestion, Bloating, Sick Headaches, Pain In The Back, Neuralgia, or a General Run-Down Constitution*, "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine needed to correct such troubles and restore the sufferer to complete health.

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om 90c to $1.25, Meat Grinders and Fil- Bells, Coal Oil Heaters, Snow Shovels, Scoops and Bags; the celebrated "Racer" s Cut Saw and others; Coal Scuttles, Coal Oil s, and Coal Oil, Gasoline and Gas Engine Oils, Cake, the celebrated "Bibby's" Calf Meal and und Flax.

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S. W. VOGAN

Byron Pink Tomato

FREE

A post card addressed to us as below, with your name and address on the other side, will cost but one cent. Drop it in the nearest mail box, and it will bring promptly a copy of our illustrated 80-page catalogue for 1916. With it will come also—free—a 15c. packet of

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A perfectly formed tomato, the Byron Pink is uniform, large, and attractive. The flesh is firm, and the flavor delicious and full-bodied. It is a robust grower and a heavy cropper. It is an ideal tomato for forcing. You are going to buy seeds anyway; then you might just as well send for our catalogue and get this free premium for yourself.

The Catalogue tells about the other valuable premiums which we give with every order.

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17

POETS' CORNER

IT ISN'T THE TOWN: IT'S YOU

If you want to live in the kind of a town
Like the kind of a town you like,
You needn't slip your clothes in a grip
And start on a long, long hike.
You'll only find what you left behind,
For there's nothing that's really new.
It's a knock at yourself when you knock your town.
It isn't the town—it's you.
Real towns are not made by men afraid
Lest somebody else gets ahead.
When everyone works and nobody shirks
You can raise a town from the dead.
And if while you make your personal stake
Your neighbors can make one, too,
Your town will be what you want to see.
It isn't the town —its you.

News About Town

Mr. D. H. McDonald of Toronto, in renewing his subscription, writes "I must congratulate you on the decidid improvement in the Telescope."

Mr. Joseph Becker has sold his 100 acre farm at Deemerton to Mr. Peter Kunkel of the B Line for the sum of $7,500 and the buyer gets possession within thirty days. Mr. Becker has purchased a fruit farm near Clinton.

Quite a number of new subscribers have been added to the Telescope lists the past month, but there is room for more. Now is the time to subscribe before the subscription price goes up to $1.50 on January 31st.

+ + +

Money in Hogs.

4,068 hogs were shipped from Wiarton 1915 for which the farmers received $84,076.40.

+ + +

Nobody Wants the Job

The candidates nominated as trustees for the police village of Ripley have all resigned.

+ + +

Induction At Tiverton.

Rev. Mr. Robinson of Dutton was inducted into the pastoral charge of Tiverton. Rev. Mr. Gale of Pinkerton preached the sermon. Rev. Mr. Reith of Glamis gave the charge to the pastor, while Rev. Mr. McNab of Underwood gave the charge to the people.

+ + +

Carrick Man Wedded.

Mr. Daniel Pracknow of Carrick who returned recently from the West was married on December 29th to Miss Alvina Dittman, daughter of Mr. Henry Dittman of Howic. They will live on the old Pracknow farm in Carrick, which has been leased up to the present time by Mr. Fred Kolpin.

+ + +

Recruits from Tara.

Russell Beatty	Allenford
Clarence Fenton	"
Harvey Aiken	"
Angus Matheson	"
Charles Dickson	"
William G. Moore	"
Williamson J. Robinson	"
C. H. Cromwell	Arkwright
Garfield Reddon	Tara
Henry Roberts	"
E. Edward Walker	"
Robert Legge	Arran
J. Howard Legge	"
Fred S. Coffey	"
James McKay	Elsinore
John Carson	Skipness
Garfield Gibbons	Tara
Earl Plant	"
Bert McMinn	"
Maurice Brunton	"
Albert Byers	Arran Tp
Irwin Nelson	"
Wm. Henry Jacques	"
Elmer E. Wark	"

+ + +

Respected Resident Gone

The death occurred at her residence, Jackson St., on January 4th, of Eliza Coutts, wife of Mr. Thomas Darling, in her 63rd year. She had been in poor health since last Easter and her death was not unexpected. The late Mrs. Darling was born at Aberdeen, Scotland, and was a very small child when her parents came to this country. They settled in Carrick when the whole township was bush. The greater part of her life was spent on the farm until fourteen years ago when she and her husband removed to Walkerton. She was a woman of sterling character, and a faithful member of the Presbyterian church. Besides her husband, she leaves to mourn two sons, Adam, of Toronto, and John of Calgary, and Mrs. Aitkens of Manitoba. Mr. John Coutts of Mildmay is an only brother.

BORN

SCHMIDT—In Carrick, on December 31st, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schmidt a daughter.

+ + +

DIED

SOMERVILLE—In Brant on Dec. 25th, Mrs. David Somerville, aged 72 yrs., 4 months.

DIRSTEIN—At Elmwood, on December 28th, Lydia Eby, widow of the late John Dirstein, aged 70 years.

+ + +

MARRIED

LINES—REIS—At the Methodist Parsonage, Hanover, on January 3rd, by Rev. J. W. Cooley, Miss Arnetta O. Reis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Reis of Carrick, to Mr. Elmer Lines of Brant Tp.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Black and little son Wallace, are home from Saskatchewan, on a visit to relatives at Riversdale.

+ + +

Late Mrs. Jenkins.

An old and respected resident passed away on Jan. 3rd in the person of Mrs. Anne Jane Jenkins who has been living with her son, Mr. Thomas J. Jenkins here for a number of years. The deceased who was in her 83rd year, was born in County Down, Ireland, coming to Canada as a child with her parents. After the marriage she and her husband made their home near Hanover, where she resided until about twelve years ago. Mrs. Jenkins was a woman of fine personal qualities devoted to her family and household. She was a member of the Anglican Church. Two sons survive, Thos. J. of Walkerton and J. H. of Alabama. The funeral was held on Thursday last, interment being made in Hanover Cemetery.

+ + +

Michell—Thompson

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Thompson, Harriston, Ont. on Jan. 1st at high noon, when their eldest daughter Agnes Mann, was married to Mr. Thos. Michell of Cobalt, son of Mr. Thomas Michell of Solway. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Mason in the presence of the immediate friends and relatives. The bride entered the drawing room on the arm of her father to the strains of the wedding march played by Miss Lottie Michell of Toronto, cousin of the groom. The bride looked charming in a white dress of duchess satin and ninon. She carried a bouquet of bridal roses and lily of the valley. After the ceremony they returned to the dining-room where they partook of a sumptuous repast after which they left amid showers of confetti, for a trip to Toronto, Buffalo and other points, the bride travelling in a navy blue serge suit with hat to match. They were accompanied as far as Toronto by Miss Lottie Michell. On their return they will visit friends in Walkerton and vicinity prior to leaving for their new home in Cobalt.

FACTS FOR MEN ENLISTING

1 WHEN DO I BECOME A SOLDIER?

Immediately. You are sworn in at once.

2 HOW LONG AM I TO SERVE?

Until the end of the war and six months after if required.

3 WHAT PAY SHALL I RECEIVE?

Privates, $1.10 a day.
Corporal, $1.20 a day.
Sergeant, $1.50 a day.

Also subsistance or separation allowance from the Government.

Pay begins the moment you enlist, separation allowance at $20 a month is sent to the wife, together with any money the soldier may assign her.

4 WHAT WILL MY WIFE RECEIVE DURING MY ABSENCE?

Every month there will be paid to your wife $25, and if this is not sufficient to comfortably maintain your family, the Canadian Patriotic Fund will further assist them.

Married men who enlist and live at home, will draw, in addition to the $1.10 a day, the subsistance allowance, but they will not get separation allowance as well. When married men are compelled to live in Government Camp then the 85 cents will cease and separation allowance at $21 a month is sent to the wife, together with any money the soldier may assign to her.

5 WHERE WILL I LIVE AFTER ENLISTING?

In the town or village nearest your home—providing 25 or more men have been recruited from that vicinity; otherwise you will live at the place most applicable to the exigencies of the service.

6 WHO PAYS FOR MY CLOTHING?

The Government provides you with complete outfit from head to foot. $10 is deducted from your first month's pay, which is returned to you at the end of six months' service. If you are discharged within six months, $8 is deducted to furnish you with civilian clothing and $2 goes to the Government.

7 WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF I AM WOUNDED, SICK OR TAKEN PRISONER?

You will be cared for by the Government in first-class hospitals, have expert medical attention, your pay to continue until you are discharged. If you are permanently disabled a pension will be paid to you of $264, $192, $132, or $75 a year, according to the extent of your injury or disability. In case of total incapacitation your wife will draw in addition to the foregoing, $11 a month, and each child $5 a month. The above pensions are increased by approximately 25 per cent. for sergeants. If taken prisoner, your pay and allowance will continue as if you were still in the field.

8 WHAT WILL BE DONE FOR MY WIFE AND CHILDREN IF I DIE WHILE ON ACTIVE SERVICE?

The Government will provide a pension of $22 monthly, for a widow and $5 for each child. The widowed mother of a single man, if the son be her sole support, is treated in the same way as a wife.

9 Separation allowances are paid to the wives and children of married, children of widowers, if such children are under sixteen years of age, and to widowed mothers of sons who are their sole support.

CARGILL

Mr. J. Campbell was a visitor in Ailsa Craig for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grainger and family, who have been here the past month, returned to Stratford on Friday.

Mrs. Henry Young spent the past week in Harriston with Rev. and Mrs. Mason.

Mr. John Mahoney, of Belmore, is visiting his brother, Thomas.

Miss Gertie Keller, of Walkerton, spent the week-end at Mr. John Loughleen's, Sr.

Miss Welsford, of Guelph, is spending this week with her cousin, Miss Marie Martin.

Mrs. Baladon and Mrs. Fowlie, who have been visiting in Pickering and Whitby, returned home on Thursday.

Mrs. George Anstett spent New Year's in Berlin. Mr. Fred Kirvin, Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. J. Brown, Neustadt, Mrs. J. Kupferschmidt, Mildmay, Roy Hood, Stratford, Miss Mary O'Connell, Guelph, Geo. Streeter and family, Walkerton, Mrs. Jas. Garland and Mrs. F. Chambers, Newton, Mr. Hughan, Durham.

Messrs. Baladon and Clark, of Pickering, spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Baladon.

Midlex McDonald, our popular tinsmith spent last week with friends in Chesley.

Rev. W. J. Fiddis was in Hanover on Friday.

Lieut. Patterson, of Walkerton, is stationed here as recruiting officer and since last writing a number have signed, John Hudson, Low Cliff, Gordon Garland, Herb Hanson, Sandy Thompson, Ed. Young. Ptes. Hamilton and Clancy are assisting him.

Ptes. F. Anderson, J. Clancy, Jack Hamilton and Phil Sparling, of 160th Batt., Walkerton, spent the New Year holidays at their respective homes.

Dr. J. G. Bricker spent a day in Toronto, last week and returned home with a life partner, formerly Miss Annie Gray, of Toronto. We welcome Dr. and Mrs. Bricker to our burg.

Mr. James Taylor left on Monday for Southampton where he has secured a position with Bell Furniture Co.

Mr. Austin Jordon, of G. T. R., Port Colborne, spent the week-end here with his parents.

Mr. Bob Reid, who spent the past year at Laverna, Sask., arrived home on Saturday to spend the winter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reid.

The school remains closed until further notice on account of measles in the section.

Mr. W. T. Clancy, of Toronto, spent New Year's with his brothers, John and Joseph.

Mr. Geo. Sillers was a visitor in our burg on New Year's day.

Mr. Lorne Keeling returned to Toronto on Tuesday after spending the past two weeks here.

A meeting was held in the Foresters' Hall on Monday night when a committee was appointed to aid recruiting. A register of all males between the ages of 18 and 45 will be taken with reasons for not enlisting.

Now that the elections are past and gone, excitement has dropped and we extend our hearty congratulations to the successful candidates.

Mrs. Dr. Bricker is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. M. L. Ziegler made a business trip to Toronto on Tuesday.

At the annual congregation gathering of Holy Trinity Church, Cargill, Miss Maud McCay, the organist, was presented with a beautiful mahogany dressing table and the following address:

Dear Miss McCay —

We the members of Holy Trinity church, Cargill, have much pleasure in asking you to accept this dressing table as a small token of our appreciation of your kind services as organist. We wish you much happiness for the coming Christmas and for the New Year, and trust you will be able to continue your good work for many years.

On behalf of the congregation.

J. LIONEL HUMBER, Incumbent
JAS. A. GARLAND
THOS. ABELL } Wardens

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. O'Connor and daughter, Lizzie, spent the week-end with friends in Toronto and Hamilton.

Messrs. Ambrose and Wilfred Detrich spent their Xmas holidays with friends in Berlin.

Miss Gertrude McGarrity spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pat McGarrity here.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Thomson, Mr. and Mrs. H. Michell and babe, Misses Ethel and Miriam Michell and Master Joshua Michell attended the Michell-Thomson nuptials in Harriston on New Year's day.

Miss Mary Tulloch, of Toronto spent her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tulloch.

Mr. A. Anderson from Chesley, accompanied by Mr. W. McGregor from Gull Lake, Sask., visited at the home of Mr. Michell last week.

Mrs. Wm. Craig and little Miss Aileen visited at the home of Mr. Schlorff on the Tenth last week.

Mr. Rowland, of Owen Sound, came to see Mr. Ed. O'Connor on business last Thursday.

Mr. Jos. Taylor and Misses Eva Taylor and Della Reid, of Eden Grove, visited at Mr. Wm. Craig's last Sunday.

EDEN GROVE

Eden Grove.

Congratulations are due Mr. D. Gregg, Jr., on being elected to the Council for the ensuing year.

Messrs. Fred and Perry Fair and Harold Scott, of G. T. R., Palmerston, spent New Year's at their respective homes here.

Lieut. Patterson, recruiting officer of Cargill, spent Tuesday in recruiting for the Bruce Battalion.

A public meeting was held in Todd's Hall for the purpose of organizing a branch of the Red Cross Society in this village on Wednesday evening.

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TELESCOPE

Walkerton, Ont.

Which has the best local news service in District.

THE TELESCOPE keeps its readers well informed of the news of

TOWN, COUNTY and DISTRICT

With a Live Staff of Correspondents at

Cargill, Pinkerton, Solway, Eden Grove, Narva, Glamis, Chepstow, Deemerton, Formosa, Mildmay, Carlsruhe, Malcolm, Riversdale, Etc.

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The Latest in Stoves

NOW is the time to buy that new Range that you have been wanting for so long. Why not get a

New High Oven Peninsular

the latest and most up-to-date stove on the market. Or perhaps you would prefer a

Happy Thought

a stove that will brighten the thoughts of the Mistress of the House for the coming year.

We also have a nice line of Tea-pots, Electric Irons, Cookers, etc. at a price to suit every purchaser

Patterson Bros.

Successors to H. A. Havill

The Tone of the New Edison

Music lovers have hoped for years that some day a genius would make possible an artificial tone that would actually sound like the original. This, Mr. Edison has done, at last, in the New Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph. With the wonderful Diamond Stylus (no needles to change) he has created a tone so true, so life-like, that one can scarcely distinguish it from the original.

A REVELATION:

This seems almost too good to be true. Come in and hear it. Judge for yourself. We will be glad to play the New Edison for you without obligation. It will be a revelation to you as it has been to others.

R. L. Gibson - Jeweler

Old Country News

TWO MORE V. C.'s.

The following awards of the Victoria Cross for conspicuous bravery and devotion to duty were announced in a supplement to the London Gazette.

Corporal J. L. Dawson, 187th Co. R. E.

During a gas attack at the Hohenzollern Redoubt on October 13, when the trenches were full of men, he walked backwards and forwards along the parados, fully exposed to a very heavy fire, in order to give directions to his own sappers and to clear the infantry out of the sections of the trenches that were full of gas. Finding three leaking gas cylinders, he rolled them some 16 yards away from the trench, again under very heavy fire, and then fired rifle bullets into them to let the gas escape. His cool gallantry saved many men from being gassed.

Private T. Kenny, 13th (Service) Bn. Durham L. I.

When on patrol in a thick fog with Lieutenant Brown, 13th Battalion Durham L. I., near La Houssoie, on November 4, some Germans, who were lying in a ditch in front of their parapet, opened fire and shot Lieutenant Brown through both thighs. Private Kenny, although heavily and repeatedly fired upon, crawled about for more than an hour with his wounded officer on his back, trying to find his way through the fog to our trenches. He refused more than once to go on alone, although told by Lieutenant Brown to do so. At last, when utterly exhausted, he came to a ditch which he recognized, placed Lieutenant Brown in it, and went to look for help. He found an officer and a few men of his battalion at a listening post, and with their assistance Lieutenant Brown was brought in, although the Germans again opened heavy fire with rifles and machine guns and threw bombs at 30 yards distance. Private Kenny's pluck, endurance and devotion to duty were beyond praise.

VETERAN NAVAL V. C.'S "BIT."

How Israel Harding, V. C., late chief gunner in the Royal Navy, has "done his bit" in the present war at the age of eighty-four is told in the the Sheffield Daily Telegraph. Harding, when his ship was blown up at the Dardanelles while mine-sweeping, had his leg broken. He is now in a convalescent home.

Harding ran away to sea when a boy, and after working in a trawler joined the Navy. He took part in the bombardment of Sebastopol and was wounded in the Naval Brigade's landing. He was in the Indian Mutiny and was again wounded in the thigh. After service in the Zulu War he took part in the bombardment of Alexandria in 1882 and gained the V. C. for throwing overboard a shell which dropped near the magazine. Everyone over forty will remember how Britain rang with the exploit.

Leaving the Navy in 1883, he took part in Admiral Markham's Arctic Expedition. At the beginning of the war he offered his services and was engaged in mine-sweeping. Three ships under his command were blown up, and last summer he was transferred to the Dardanelles.

Two of Harding's sons were kill at Loos, one is a petty officer in the Queen Elizabeth, and another a seaman in the Achilles.

UNDER STATE CONTROL.

A remarkable scheme of State control has been inaugurated at a centre in the north, where 20,000 men are expected to be at work.

To provide for them the Government have acquired all shops in the district and will either allow the late proprietors to sell goods under license only or will in most cases run them under direct control. The Government will thus be butchers, bakers, grocers and milkmen to the inhabitants. The main object is to regulate prices and prevent extortion.

The Liquor Control Board has already bought all the public houses—about thirty in number—and thus has a monopoly in the district. In some the sale of intoxicants will continue under close restriction; in others it has been suspended, and some have been turned into lodging-houses for workmen.

FAMINE IN DOCTORS.

The war has led to a great and growing shortage of civilian doctors.

Out of about 30,000 qualified men in the country, a medical authority estimates that fully a third are now on war service. A serious feature of the situation is the dearth of medical students. In London medical schools there is a general falling off in the number of entrants.

To a limited extent women doctors are helping to fill the gap. There are over 1,000 women doctors on the medical register, and most of these are engaged in hospital work.

NOTES.

The dead body of Charles Steel, 31, boiler fireman, Park street, Rotherham, was found badly mutilated on the railway line near Masbro' Midland Station.

Women postmen are delivering letters at Hull.

Six sons of Mrs. Richard Watson, of Swinton, are in the forces, and two of them have been wounded.

At Rossington, near Doncaster, Miss Annette Streatfield, of Rossington Hall, laid the foundation stone of a new church for the miners employed at Rossington Colliery, the latest of the new pits in the Doncaster district.

John William McCartney, who at York Assizes was sentenced to death for murdering his wife, at Pocklington, unsuccessfully appealed against his conviction.

When George Lockley, farm laborer, was at Stafford committed to the Assizes charged with shooting at a 12-year-old boy named Thomas Rance, it was stated that at night Lockley fired a gun at a trap driven by the boy and containing—unknown to the prisoner—his own wife and two children.

The Rev. S. G. Davies, of the Albert Hall Presbyterian Church, Oswestry, has accepted the pastorate at Brecon.

Dr. Herbert Louis Wild, formerly Archdeacon of Nottingham, was enthroned Bishop of Newcastle.

The Rev. Charles Mansfield Owen, D. D., of Edgbaston, Birmingham, has been instituted and installed as Dean of Ripon.

The Rev. G. Milner, vicar of Stannington, has been appointed to the vicariate of Loversall, near Doncaster.

Probate has been granted of the will of the famous cricketer, Dr. William Gilbert Grace, the value of the estate being £7,278. The will is written on a sixpenny form in Dr. Grace's handwriting, and the testator left all his property to his wife, or, should she predecease him, to his two sons.

Mr. Duke, K. C., M. P., has been appointed by the Prince of Wales as his attorney-general and as a member of his council, in succession to Sir George Cave, the new Solicitor-General.

A minor effect of the war, but one which illustrates vividly the wide extent of the calamity it has wrought, is the practical abolition of mourning notepaper.

James White, of Sowerby Bridge, has just returned to his home on his discharge from the army. After four months' strenuous work in the trenches in Flanders he fell sick, and inquiry revealed the fact that he was 70 years of age! He saw his first service in the Zulu war in 1878.

John Douglas, a Sheffield fitter, to save himself from falling off a scaffold on which he was standing, grasped a "live" wire and was instantly electrocuted.

Victor Carroll, 31, boilermaker at the Midland Hotel, Bradford, fell from his bedroom window in the top storey of the hotel, a distance of 80 feet, and was killed instantly.

Great regret has been occasioned in Bolsover by the death of Mr. I. Howell, headmaster of the Bolsover Colliery Schools, who passed away at the age of 55.

A German flag captured in the East African expedition by Major Webb, of the Legion of Frontiersmen, was unfurled at Newstead Abbey, Nottinghamshire, the old home of the Webb family, on the occasion of a tenants' dinner given Sir Arthur Markham, M. P., who now resides at the abbey.

The South Wales tin plate trade is experiencing quite a boom, chiefly through orders from France, where the plates are manufactured into bombs for trench warfare.

General Booth has received £25 from the King to assist in the furtherance of the Salvation Army's work amongst the poor.

Diphtheria cases in the Metropolitan Asylum Board's hospitals have reached the unusually high total of 1,543.

As the army have acquired all the hay they want, private trading in England, Scotland and Wales can now be resumed.

The rivers in North Wales were in heavy flood lately, and considerable damage has been done in the valleys of the Severn and the Dee.

Hearing rifle shots from the house of a soldier named Davis at Brading, Isle of Wight, neighbors entered and found Davis and his wife dead.

Over 900 old boys of the Church of England Waifs and Strays Society are now serving in the army and navy. One of them has been promoted to a captaincy.

Mr. J. W. Taylor, a Newcastle architect and former president of the Northern Architectural Association, has died at Silloth.

The death took place at his name in Cork of Mr. Augustine Roche, Nationalist M. P. for North Louth, in his 60th year.

Rev. W. H. Ewald, M. A., for 30 years vicar of St. John's, Lancaster, a position he resigned four years ago through enfeebled health, was found dead in bed at his residence in Morecambe. He was a bachelor, aged 75.

The death has occurred at Ryde, Isle of Wight, of Sir George Francis Coventry Pocock, Bart. Sir George, who was in his 85th year, served in the Crimean war, where he lost his left arm and was severely wounded in the right wrist.

The death has occurred at the age of 57 of Rev. Thomas Cooper, superintendent of the Newcastle-on-Tyne United Methodist Central Church.

The death occurred of Lady Abercromby at Camperdown House, near Dundee, the residence of her brother, Lord Camperdown.

The King has knighted Mr. George Cave, M. P., Solicitor-General, and Mr. Justice Arthur F. Peterson.

As a result of the heavy rains, the Thames at Hampton Court recently was about 5 feet above summer level, and the gardens and lawns at the rear of the Mitre Hotel by Hampton Court Bridge were partly submerged.

People with homes near the River Ouse are fearing a repetition of the floods of last winter, when so much damage was done in Norfolk. Land flooded at that time is still uncultivated, and the wrecked homes are un restored.

Mrs. Anne Allan died at Bath lately, aged 101. She was a native of Wiltshire, and to the end followed the progress of the war with great interest. She had tied her hair with red, white and blue ribbon, declaring that she would remain so adorned until England won the war.

The death is announced at Hatfield of Charles Lambert, who since 1869 had been tennis professional at Lord Salisbury's court at Hatfield. Charles Lambert, who was born on June 24, 1850, was the youngest son of John Lambert, who had managed the court since 1849. Charles was assistant to his father for many years, and in the last seventeen years has managed the court.

Bishop Welldon, the Dean of Manchester, has given up his official residence so that it may be used as a Red Cross hospital.

The chair manufacturers of High Wycombe have, through the mayor, been requested by the War Office to make 50,000 Windsor chairs for the use of soldiers.

Mr. Sidney Hill, a Somerset landowner, has at his own expense erected at his residence a heavy lathe, where he is making single handed 18 pounder shells. He has already delivered a quantity.

Shillington Manor, a Hertfordshire country house, standing on the borders of Hertfordshire and Bedfordshire, was completely destroyed by fire.

A Crimean veteran, William Richards, living at Perrots avenue, Haverfordwest, died suddenly from heart failure. Since the war began he had tolled the parish church bells for five minutes at noon daily in honor of our brave soldiers who have fallen fighting for their country.

The King's fat stock from the royal farms at Windsor were sold at Slough Christmas market. The stock, which was of splendid quality, comprised 27 Devon and Hereford bullocks and heifers, 200 sheep, and 66 bacon hogs and porkers. The whole realized £1,836 14s. The 27 Devon and Hereford bullocks realized £886. The top price was £52, given for a splendid Devon bullock. Two hundred Hampshire sheep fetched £579 10s.

A shortage of wedding rings in jewellers' shops and in wholesale factories is experienced throughout Britain, although the shortage has nothing to do with a scarcity of gold. There are three main causes for the wedding ring famine. There has been a very great number of war weddings; the working classes, owing to high wages, have bought cheap gem rings in great numbers, and there is a serious shortage of skilled jewellers' workmen.

A skate weighing 124 lbs. has been taken in Weymouth Bay.

The two daughters of the Dean of Rochester, Miss M. and Miss P. Storrs, are among the workers who on Sundays make shells.

Mrs. Catherine Morrison, Greenock, who was one hundred six months ago, and kept a shop until September, died last Thursday week.

Mr. James Neil Hart, Procurator Fiscal for Lanarkshire for thirty years, has handed his resignation to the Secretary for Scotland, to take effect at the end of the year.

The death took place, at the age of 85, of the Right Hon. John Young, D. L., at Galgorm Castle, Ballymena. He was a former High Sheriff of County Antrim and was chairman of the Northern Counties Committee, Midland Railway, and a director of the Braidwater Spinning Mill, Ballymena.

Glasgow Corporation Tramway receipts for the past six months totalled £568,000, or almost £40,000 more than in the corresponding six months last year. The passengers carried exceeded 171,600,000, an increase of nearly 13 millions. The remarkable traffic is largely due to munition work on Clydeside.

Five hundred pounds of sizeable fish was taken at Deal and Walmer Angling Association's eleventh annual open-boat fishing festival at Deal. Mr. Reynolds, of London, was first, with a total gross weight of 75 pounds 6 ounces his catch including ten cod weighing 70 pounds 13 ounces. Mr. Culver caught a cod weighing over 16 pounds, and another of over 10 pounds was taken by Mrs. Argles.

The King has congratulated Mr. Thomas Goodburn, of Nottingham, on having six sons and a son-in-law serving with the colors.

One of the best known ship-builders in Scotland, Dr. Robert Caird, of Messrs. Caird & Co., Greenock, died last Wednesday week, aged 64.

Five sheep have been discovered in a snowdrift in Knott Rigg, on Buttermere fells, near Keswick, where they had been entombed for twenty-two days. Three were still alive, and one was able to walk.

A war list of Aldenham School, Elstree, Herts, contains the names of 627 old boys who are serving in the navy or army. Of these, 35 have been killed in action or died, 56 have been wounded, two have obtained the D. S. O., three the military cross, one the D. C. M., and nine have been mentioned in despatches.

In presenting one of the German guns captured at Loos by the 2nd Border Regiment to the Carlisle Corporation Colonel Nash said that the Border Regiment had gained in the war two V.C.'s, one C.M.G., three D. S.O.'s eleven Military Crosses, twenty D.C.M.'s, forty six special mentions in despatches, and four Russian distinctions.

Two men, Tom Parker and John McGinn, were killed in an accident which occurred at the Snowdown Colliery, between Dover and Canterbury.

Private A. Brace, of the Duke of Cornwall's Regiment, through exposure to cold in the trenches, lost the use of his legs. He has been using a presentation wheelchair at Fishponds, Bristol. He and the person wheeling him were startled by the sudden dash past them of a taxicab. The shock made the soldier temporarily ill, but next morning he found he could walk again with ease.

Colonel Henry Byrne, the newly-elected Mayor of New Romney, Kent, who has died at West Kensington, aged 78, served under Garibaldi in the Italian War of Independence. Later he fought in the American Civil War, entering the United States army as captain of the 54th Regiment of Infantry in the Army of the Potomac. He raised and commanded the 24th Battalion Imperial Yeomanry for South Africa, and commanded the column which provisioned Fraserburg.

The Glasgow Daily Record has been found guilty on the charge under the Defence of the Realm Act of having on the premises a secret cipher code. The Daily Record and Mr. Jas. Lumsden were each fined £10.

Two landslides have occurred in the Rhymney Valley, South Wales, blocking the roads and threatening the railway.

Four hundred and fifty men at Ammanford Colliery, South Wales, struck work because one non-unionist was employed.

A remarkable effect of the war, according to Mr. Robert Parr, a director of the N. S. P. C. C., is the virtual disappearance from country districts of the child tramp.

Mr. William Guy, of High Wycombe, who has died, aged 93, was the oldest registrar of births and deaths in England, filling the office for thirty years, and registering 31,000 births and deaths.

Brynamman Public Hall, near Swansea, was destroyed by fire.

An old Crimean veteran in the person of the Earl of Glasgow has died at his residence at Fairlie.

The death is announced of the Hon. John Boscawen, of Tregye, third and younger son of the sixth Viscount Falmouth.

Anglers fishing in Blagdon Lake, Somerset, during the past season caught 765 trout weighing 2,336 lb.

A parsnip 47in. long has been dug from his garden by an allotment holder at Littlehampton. It was perfectly straight.

Mr. Alexander Isles, a well-known Liverpool marine engineer, fell 10 ft. into the dry dock at Newport, and was instantly killed.

Out of a population of about 150, twenty four men of Stretton-under-Fosse, Warwickshire are serving with the colors, while four have enlisted in their groups, leaving the village without a single young man eligible for military service.

Professor David Jenkins, Mus. Bac., Camb., Professor of Music at University College, Aberystwyth, died at Aberystwyth, in his sixty-seventh year.

Many dogs have been turned adrift in consequence of a rumor which has obtained currency that the dog tax is to be doubled in January.

At the annual distribution of money known as Haycock's Charity at Wells, Norfolk, for which only persons upwards of 64 years of age are eligible, there were 176 approved applicants out of a total population of 2,560. Of these only 50 were under 70 years of age, and a further 94 were between 70 and 80 years old. Of the remaining 32 there were 26 octogenarians and six nonagenarians, their average age being 85½ years. The amount received by each successful applicant was 1s. 4d.

The late Lord Armitstead, once M. P. for Dundee, has left the city about £60,000.

Owing to a strike at the local gasworks, Aberdare, on Sunday week, was practically in complete darkness. Sunday night services were suspended at most of the places of worship, and where meetings were held candles had to be used.

After Mr. Charles Brown, Medham Farm, Cowes, Isle of Wight, had released a bull from wire in which it had become entangled the animal attacked him and tossed him in the air.

James Jamieson, assistant coxswain of the Berwick lifeboat, was awarded the silver medal of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, with extra monetary rewards to him and the crew, for saving six lives from the Redhand in very severe weather on November 10.

For the first time since the foundation of the Royal Academy 144 years ago, the competitions for gold medals have this year been suspended. One hundred and thirty-four past and present students—55 painters and sculptors and 79 architects—have joined the colors abroad.

The Rev. Samuel Woodhouse Sanders, LL.D., honorary canon of Peterborough, has died at Rothley Vicarage, Leicestershire, aged 69.

Seven thousand Welsh miners were idle last week owing to the scarcity of ships for the export of coal. The loss of output is estimated at over 55,000 tons.

The bronze statue of Oliver Cromwell at St. Ives, Huntingdonshire, says the Huntingdonshire Gazette, was found one day last week with its legs encased in puttees.

"To save expenditure in printing," the Northfleet (Kent) Urban Council decided some time ago not to punctuate the official reports of their proceedings. In the minutes of the last meeting there is not a single comma or full stop.

Hull is the only city in which soldiers are allowed to ride six days a week free.

A goose which was raffled at Hitchin market was sold and resold until it eventually realized £100 on behalf of the Farmers' Red Cross Society.

At a Red Cross sale at Birmingham a khaki colored mouse in a small vase was sold for £30.

Paupers in England and Wales at the end of October numbered 582,491, a reduction of 71,171 compared with 1914.

Mr. and Mrs. Cowlard, of Addlestone, have ten sons, eight of whom are serving in the army, while one of the others fought in the South African War.

Mrs. Ann Macalister, widow of Mr. Robert Macalister, a South American merchant, died at her residence in Allerton, Liverpool, where she had lived for fifty years, in her 101st year.

It is announced that the bill has been introduced by the Government to prevent the raising of rents or mortgage interest in respect of small houses during war time will apply to the whole United Kingdom instead of to specified areas.

A youth of sixteen was bound over at Radcliffe, Lancashire, on a charge of trying to commit suicide; his father and brother had joined the army, and because he had been rejected six times his conduct, said his mother, had become unbearable.

"Two pennyworth of bread and pea soup or bread and cheese is more nourishing than sixpennyworth of sirloin and vegetables, and more wholesome and nourishing than pastries costing 9d." says a circular issued by the Woolwich Council to residents advising them on how to be well nourished and yet save money.

TWENTIETH CENTURY COYNESS.

(Woman's Home Companion)

"There is a very excellent reason why a girl shouldn't smoke."

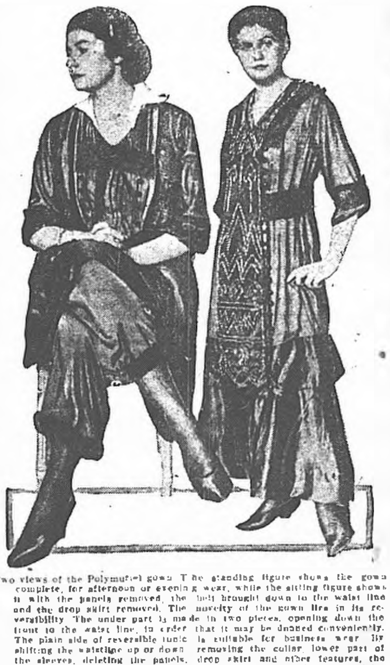
"What?" she demanded.

"Makes her less agreeable to kiss."

"Well, I'll wait till somebody wants to kiss me," she said; "when they do, I'll give up cigarettes—and take to a pipe!"

Health and cheerfulness mutually beget each other.—Addison.

NEW GOWN FOR UNIVERSAL WEAR ON VIEW AT LAST



Two views of the Polymutiel gown. The standing figure shows the gown complete, for afternoon or evening wear, while the sitting figure shows it with the panels removed, the belt brought down to the waist line and the drop skirt removed. The novelty of the gown lies in its reversibility. The under part is made in two pieces, opening down the front to the waist line, in order that it may be donned conveniently. The plain side of reversible tunic is suitable for business wear. By shifting the waistline up or down, removing the collar, lower part of the sleeves, deleting the panels, drop skirt and other features, the gown can be made to do duty for any occasion during the day or night.

The Talk of Peace

(From the London, England, Spectator)

During the past week the atmosphere has been surcharged with peace talk, peace rumors, and a growing sense that peace may be coming a good deal nearer than has hitherto been supposed possible. When we say this we are not of course, thinking of Mr. Ford's ridiculous "Peace Jolly." Mr. Ford is a great advertiser and a great industrial organizer, but the notion of his being able to make peace is about as sensible as the notion of Mr. Asquith or Lord Lansdowne making a motor-car. It is an amusing example of the Transatlantic view, or rather the view of a portion of our American kinsfolk, that because a man is very rich he is therefore entitled to thrust his hand into the delicate machinery of peace and war and to forbid a struggle which, judging from the point of view of dollar diplomacy, he considers wasteful and unnecessary. We need not, however, bother about Mr. Ford. He will soon find that he has entered a region where private wealth will not serve him, and where men will not serve him, and where men whom he could buy up a thousand times over will have far more power in the ultimate decision than he and all his fellow-millionaires and fellow-self-advertisers. The mighty issues fraught with the destinies of Europe—that is, of half mankind—will be handled in the first place, by great statesmen, great soldiers, great sailors, and great diplomatists, and the final verdict will be given by the general voice of the contending peoples. Self-important and boisterous, if well-meaning gentlemen like Mr. Ford will exercise no more real influence upon them than the fly who sits upon the wheel and imagines that it makes it go round. One of the most popular of mediaeval comic poems was Brandt's "Ship of Fools". Most men would have been content to set afloat one variety of this vessel. Mr. Ford will apparently not rest till he has doubled the record. Therefore he is preparing two ships, to be crammed with all the male and female cranks of America intent to voyage to neutral countries and there make fatuous speeches and hold platitudinous congresses.

Speech-making for some persons is its own reward and therefore Mr. Ford, possibly accompanied by the arch-speechmaker Mr. Bryan, will have a fine time. We sincerely trust, however, that his light-headed squadron will bear a distinguishing mark, which will preserve it from the fate of the Lusitania. No doubt the thrifty German will be anxious to safeguard the lives of those whom he imagines are working with him, and no doubt also the British navy has so thoroughly cleared the Atlantic and the North Sea that there is very little danger now from Teutonic submarines. Still, an under-sea prowler might come by accident across Mr. Ford's ships and, not identifying them and their precious freight of folly, send them to the bottom without parley. We suggest, therefore, in all seriousness, that the ships should have the letters "F.O.F." painted in gigantic letters on the bows, and stern, and the sides. The initials would serve to indicate the "Ship of Ford," as well as the older and more picturesque phrase which we have ventured to apply from the literature of mediaeval Germany.

If we turn from Mr. Ford's comic relief to the serious side of the peace problem, it may be worth while to lay down once more some of the conditions which will govern the Allies in dealing with German and Austrian offers when they do come, either directly or indirectly, for their "first feelers" will, we fancy, not be long delayed. This does not mean, of course, that there is any immediate prospect of peace, but, just as happened in the Seven Years' War, the Germans will in all probability think that they may cut themselves right with some of the neutrals and especially improve their much-damaged position in America, if they appear to be very reasonable in regard to peace terms. Now to make a peace you have not only to consider the terms of peace, but with whom the peace is to be made. We want on the present occasion to deal shortly with the matter from both these points of view. First as to terms. This is a comparatively easy problem. They remain in principle the terms stated by Mr. Asquith at the beginning of the war:

"We shall never sheathe the sword until Belgium recovers in full measure all and more than all, that she has sacrificed, until France is adequately secured against the menace, smaller nationalities of Europe are placed upon an unassailable foundation, and until the military domination of Prussia is wholly and finally destroyed."

To this of course, must now be added the condition that Serbia must not merely be re-established among the nations, but that her courage, her constancy, and her loyalty to the Allies must be rewarded by the creation of a Greater Serbia, while the unhappy Bulgarian people must, if they persist in their policy of treachery and cruelty, receive the punishment they deserve. Again, Poland must be evacuated by Germany, and when we say Poland we mean not only Russian Poland but Prussian Poland also. It is, however, premature to go further beyond Mr. Asquith's general statement. More important at the present moment is it to make it clear that when we make peace we mean to make a lasting and not a patched-up peace. We are fighting for the security and for nothing else and that security we must obtain unless our peace terms are to form but a stepping stone to a new war such as is already being looked forward to by many Germans. For example, the Times correspondent in New York tells us that the well-known professor of Harvard, Dr. Munsterberg, after declaring that peace will come sooner than most of us expected, adds that the first feeling of Germany when she comes home from the war will be to rebuild her barracks, and that "ultimately the physical test will have to be renewed." In other words, Germany will prepare for a second war, as Rome after first Punic war prepared for second, and after second, for the third. We can tell Professor Munsterberg that the Allies fully realize this without his kind enlightenment, and mean to take steps to prevent a recurrent war.

The first perhaps the most important step in making peace a real peace is to take care that it is made with the right and not with the wrong people. If we make peace with the German emperor and the ruling military and Junker caste in Germany, or rather in Prussia, all we shall do will be to help to keep in place the enemies of peace and of mankind—the men who willed the war, and made the war, and very nearly succeeded in crushing out human liberty. We are not going to help to rivet Prussian chains and Prussian tyranny upon the rest of Germany, and to allow the sharpening of a new sword against ourselves, merely for the pedantic reason that we can only deal with the de facto government and must not look beyond the lords of war. What we must do is to follow the example set, and wisely set by Germany herself in 1871. The newly founded German empire refused to make peace with Gambetta's heroic provisional government represented the people of France. Accordingly they stated that they could only treat with a body elected ad hoc by the nation. The National Assembly was called into existence by the Germans in order that Germany might secure a firm foundation for peace, and bind the whole country, not merely the government, by the treaty of Frankfort. We must do the same. When we make peace it must be with the German people.

Once more, the terms of peace must provide security, and security not merely for the allies, but for the whole world. The Germans have set fire to one-half of the globe, and we must not give them any opportunity to try to coup themselves for their disaster—for such it is—by setting fire to the other half. No doubt if we were to be so mad as to leave the Germans with their fleet intact, even if we had diminished their territory, exacted a huge indemnity, and reinstated the possessors of the land they had ruined, they would try, like a logical people they are, to call a new Germany into existence to redress the balance in their favor. Europe having proved too hard a nut to crack, they would turn their [illegible] upon America. They would say of the South American continent as Marshal Blucher said of London: "What a continent to plunder!"

Next, they would methodically work out plans for the conquest and control of South America, a preliminary, if the United States objected, being, of course, the destruction of the American fleet and the holding of the great coastal cities to ransom. A certain number of people here and in France and Russia who take superficial views of world-policy, and who have been annoyed by President Wilson's type of neutrality, will no doubt be inclined to declare that action of this kind would be no business of ours, and that the Americans owing to their indirect encouragement of Germany by protesting against our blockade and so forth, would merit all they got. That, however, would be a very ignoble way of looking at the matter. In the first place the moment the harrying of America actually began, the feeling for our own flesh and blood—far stronger in the parent than in the child—would flame up here and make us stand forth as the protagonists of the Monroe Doctrine. Whatever some of our people might say owing to temporary annoyance with America for the somewhat sorry part played by her government during the war, we should never stand aside [illegible] New York and Boston bombarded by the German fleet or the Panama canal seized and fortified by Germany.

We must not only conquer the Germans, and conquer them thoroughly, and make it impossible for them to relight the flames of war in Europe. We must muzzle the savage dog when we have tide him u and so prevent his fastening his teeth on any part of the globe. Even if our determination to do this should prolong the war by another six months, it will be worth while. We have had enough war for one generation, and we must be prepared to make any sacrifice required to prevent its recurrence. We have told the world that we are fighting for the cause of humanity, and we must prove it by our acts. The peace must be a real peace, and not merely a breathing-space in which to prepare for fresh wars.

Use MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

FOR A SLUGGISH LIVER.

When the liver becomes sluggish it is an indication that the bowels are not working properly, and if they do not move regularly many complications are liable to set in.

Constipation, sick headache, bilious headache, jaundice, heartburn, water brash, catarrh of the stomach, etc., all come from a disordered liver.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the coated tongue, sweeten the obnoxious breath, clean away all waste and poisonous matter from the system, and prevent as well as cure all complaints arising from a liver which has become inactive.

Mr. John V. Tanton, Burnam, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad, I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials, I am not bothered with them any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

A Bird's Barbed Wire Fences.

There may be seen along the road sides in Central America a brown wren about the size of a canary which builds a nest out of all proportion to its apparent needs. It selects a small tree with horizontal branches growing close together. Across two of the branches it lays sticks fastened together with tough fibre until a platform about six feet long by two feet wide has been constructed. On the end of this platform nearest the tree trunk it then builds a huge dome shaped nest a foot or so high with thick sides of interwoven thorns. A covered passageway is then made from the nest to the end of the platform in as crooked a manner as possible. Across the outer end, as well as at short intervals along the inside of this tunnel, are placed cunning little fences of thorns with just space enough for the owners to pass through. On going out this opening is closed by the owner by placing thorns across the gateway, and thus the safety of the eggs or young is assured.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Little pains, in a great hour employed, great profit yield.—John Philips.

Had Dyspepsia.

Says: HE NEARLY TURNED UP HIS TOES.

Burdock Blood Bitters CURED HIM.

Mr. H. N. Manderson, Stettler, Alta., writes: "About twenty-five years ago in the Province of Quebec, I came pretty near turning up my toes with dyspepsia. A cousin of mine persuaded me to try Burdock Blood Bitters. In about two weeks I could eat anything, from raw fat pork to unleavened bread. Three bottles did the job, and I have never been troubled with my stomach since. You would say that this is wonderful if you could only see what we sometimes have to live on in this country, bannock, half cooked beans, etc."

Burdock Blood Bitters has been on the market for the past forty years, and cannot be excelled as a medicine for all diseases or disorders of the stomach.

B.B.B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Coming Events
Their Shadows B

Nicolai Morilli when the
out between France and A
which Italy joined as an ally o
was a young citizen of Rome
Morilli signified his intention
the Italian army his friends
their heads, declaring that th
nothing of the soldier in him
"You had better study for
church," they said to him, "or
secure a position as professor
university. You will be studying
clouds some fine day, and while
are wondering whence they come
where they are drifting a cannon
will come along and take off
head."

One person, however, was confid
that Nicolai would return a hero. Th
was Bianca Tarantola, his sweethear
The young recruit, being of a
ful turn of mind, must needs
that arm of the service for
was least fitted. Though he
been on a horse, he enlisted in a
alry regiment. As luck would hav
the company to which he belonged
assigned to a general's headquar
to act as couriers and a guard
their commander's person.
when the general called up
to carry a message the privat
his horse, suddenly lost
and fell to the ground.
seeing that the youngste
to go dashing about as a
him his bugler, in wh
would be expected to s
eral Nicolai didn't
sound a bugle, but that

The general received an
day to march his comman
force the allies who were
Austrians, some miles dis
his way in a wood, he brou
to a halt in dire distress
he failed to bring relief to
pressed he would be
Nicolai sat on his horse l
sky as if in a dream.

"Ride out into the open
general to him impatien
if you can get a view to h
our way!"

"I think, general,"
pointing, "we should g
tion."

"Why so?"

"I see birds hovering

"What has that to do

"They are waiting to
dead."

The general strained h
birds, then gave an orde
in an entirely different d
which he had been movi
ed the battlefield just in
the allies from defeat.

On another occasion the
hard pressed by the Austri
river at his back, and if
find means of crossing b
emy could bring up re-inforc
could be captured with h
mand.

"Look up at the
Nicolai, "and see if y
how to get across the

"This time general,"
young man, "I have be
the ground for a means

"Well, it matters not to
you look at the sky or the
you show me how to get a
river you shall be a captain
aide-de-camp."

"These rocks," said Nicolai
in such a direction and over
such another direction as t
that somewhat farther down
lie flat instead of upright on
bed. If so we are liable
ford."

"Ride on and find out,"
ordered

The commander rode aft
before his bugler, who l
on exposed rock ledges t
a point where the river
ing the angle of the le
rode into the water and
he returned the general,
watching him, had give
retreat, and in a few mi
was crossing by the fo

Soon after getting his
river the general was
desired to return and
my. The Austrians h
fortified the opposite
water had risen to
render the ford
The general called
said:

"You have looke
into the ground to
to get my men b
is there any c
look to find a

"Yes, general,
fore me. Do you
up the stream o

"Yes."

"And the man on it fish

"Yes. What of it?"

"Do you notice that hi
no perceptible effect on i

"Well?"

"I see a large number of
a shed in the rear of the m
that if you build a raft a
force of mechanics across
construct a pontoon bridg
bales."

The bridge was built, a
artillery and infantry co
general's army crossed

"In another half centu
general to his aid, "such
will be generals and suc
fighting in the ranks."

Nicolai returned to Rom
and recommended for a ge
Bianca was not at all su
only comment was

Homemade Baromet

Those who love exp
may try the following me
ing a cheap barometer f
France: Take eight gr
verized camphor, four gr
verized nitrate of pota
grams of pulverized am
monia and dissolve in al
alcohol. Put the whole
slender bottle, closed at
a piece of bladder
hole to admit the
coming the solid
gradually to mount,
tals forming in the b
edwise remains clear
are approaching the
come thick, as if for
film of solid parti
surface. During
liquid will remain c
particles will rest a

Points of the Cre

Why does the m
pear with points
at other times downw
one cause only—the
earth. If the moon rises
turned upward then, when it sets,
points must turn downward—tha
the western horizon meets
in its apparent approach; the
toward it, apparently downward, in
western sky.—New York Americ

Some Leading Events of Year Just Closed

JANUARY.

Jan. 1—King George instituted the new "Military Cross" decoration.

H. M. S. Formidable was sunk in the English Channel with the loss of 500 men.

Jan. 3—Baron Wimborne was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

Jan. 4—General Pau's troops took Steinbach in Alsace after a week's violent siege.

British warships bombarded and captured Dar-Es-Salaam in German East Africa.

Jan. 8—A British official statement declared the position of the allied army never was more favorable.

Jan. 10—Britain sent a preliminary reply to the United States protest regarding delays to commerce.

Jan. 12—Desperate fighting occurred near Soissons.

Jan. 13—Twenty thousand persons were killed in Italy by an earthquake.

unt Von Berchtold resigned as ian Foreign Minister.

French retreated across the Aisne.

p. 15—The Russian army started a ral advance.

Jan. 16—The allies halted a German advance near Soissons.

Jan. 19—Zeppelins raided Yarmouth and other English coast towns, killing e non-combatants.

n. 20—The Capital of Australia moved to Sydney.

an. 20—British airmen dropped bs on Essen, Prussia.

eneral Falkenhayn resigned as man Minister of War, being succeeded by General Von Hohenborn.

an. 24—Admiral Beatty's squadron the German cruiser Bluecher and ed the German raiding fleet back base.

n. 26—By desperate fighting the s recovered lost ground near La sée.

an. 27—British and Turkish forces a skirmish at El Kantara near the Canal.

an. 29—Two attempts by the Gers to cross the Aisne were repulsed h heavy losses.

an. 30—Five British merchant vessels were torpedoed and sunk by German submarines in the Irish Sea and English Channel.

FEBRUARY.

Feb. 1—Canada agreed to pay $15,-000 damages for the shooting of American duck hunters at Fort Erie.

—A Turkish army was defeated El Kantara and Toussoum on Canal.

Feb. 4—Germany declared a submarine blockade of the British Isles to go into effect on Feb. 18th.

Great Britain announced that all food supplies consigned to Germany would be seized.

Feb. 5—The Germans lost 30,000 men in savage fighting in the Bzura and Rawka rivers region.

Feb. 7—The Turks were reported in full retreat from the Suez Canal.

Feb. 8—Sir Francois Langelier, Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, died.

Private cablegrams showed that part of the Canadian expeditionary force had landed in France.

Feb. 10—A great Russian victory in the Carpathians was announced.

The British House of Commons passed army estimates for 3,000,000 men, exclusive of India.

Feb. 11—Special war taxes and a revision of the tariff were announced in the Budget Speech.

Feb. 12—Thirty-four British aeroplanes raided German naval bases in Belgium, doing great damage.

The Dominion Parliament decided to appoint a special committee to investigate the army boot contracts.

Feb. 17—Two big German dirigibles wrecked off the Danish coast.

18—Turkey apologised to for insults, thus averting a declaration of war.

20—German submarines sank British merchant vessels.

The Panama Pacific Exposition opened at San Francisco.

Feb. 23—The Ontario Government announced a special war tax on all assessable property.

The German advance in Poland was stemmed, the Russians taking thousands of prisoners.

Feb. 24—Several more steamers were torpedoed in British waters.

Feb. 25—Reports showed that the first Canadian contingent had participated in heavy fighting.

Feb. 26—A Franco-British fleet bombarded the outer forts of the Dardanelles.

Feb. 28—The steamer Dacia was arrested in the English Channel by a French cruiser.

MARCH.

March 1—Lloyd-George announced the purpose of the British Government to tackle the liquor problems.

March 2—Sweeping policy of reprisal was reply of Britain to Germany's paper blockade.

March 4—American ship purchase was finally killed.

Allied fleets wrecked many Dardanelles forts.

March 5—Ten thousand Boer rebels were announced captured.

March 6—Arrival of first of Canada's second contingent in England was announced.

March 6—Greek Government resigned as protest against King's stand for neutrality.

March 9—The three great allies advanced $270,000,000 to the smaller nations.

rch 10—British Government took of entire engineering trade to sufficient war supplies.

adian artillery proved itself a for Germans.

rch 11—British captured Neuve pelle after tremendous cannonade and slaughter showing Allies' superiority in west.

ch 12—Second heavy list of Canadian casualties was published.

rch 13—British modern cruiser mo was torpedoed and sunk.

rch 15—Count Wittier, Russia's Premier, died.

rch 16—German cruiser Dresden destroyed after a long career as merce raider.

March 17—Allies met successes in the Carpathians and repulses at the Dardanelles.

March 18—British Government took over all ammunition factories.

March 19—Three Allied warships were sunk by the Turks in the Dardanelles.

March 22—Col. Farquhar, commanding Princess Patricias, was killed in action in France.

March 22—Fortress of Przemysl in Galicia with huge garrison and supplies fell to the Russians after long siege.

March 24—The Ontario Government proposed a central commission to regulate the liquor traffic.

March 25—Canada voted one hundred million dollars for war purposes.

United States protested the Turkish atrocities in Persia.

Allied troops landed for the Dardanelles attack.

March 26—The famous submarine U29, with Commander Weddigen, was sunk.

March 29—French capture of Vosges heights opened the road to the Rhine.

March 30—German submarines jeeringly drowned almost 150, including women, from two British steamers.

Lloyd-George declared drink a worse foe than Germany and Austria.

APRIL.

April 1—King George offered to lead the war against liquor.

April 6—Liquor was banned from British royal and Cabinet households.

United States demanded large indemnity from Germany for steamer Frye sunk by raider Eitel Friedrich.

April 8—Dominion public accounts committee heard Nova Scotia farmers tell of selling defective horses to the Government.

April 9—Marked advances were made by the French in the Woevre district.

April 10—Anti-German Italians talked revolution.

French armies won the plateau of Les Eparges after great slaughter of Germans.

April 12—Russia had gained ninety miles of the Carpathian heights.

April 13—An explosion wrecked part of Lerwick, a naval station in the Shetland Islands.

April 14—A Zeppelin airship dropped bombs on the Tyne district of Northumberland.

April 16—A German aircraft reached a point only twelve miles from London.

April 17—A British-Indian force defeated a big Turkish army in Mesopotamia.

April 18—The British submarine E-15 was beached and lost in the Dardanelles.

April 21—Extremely heavy fighting occurred around Ypres.

April 22—The Canadians "saved the situation" at Langemarck, losing thousands in their stand against gas bombs, artillery fire and incessant German charges.

April 23—The Allies resumed their attack on the Dardanelles, bombarding three points.

April 25—Sir John French thanked General Alderson for the magnificent work of the Canadians.

April 26—The Kronprinz Wilhelm, the last of the German raiders, interned at Newport News.

April 27—The Allies landed forces on both sides of the Dardanelles.

April 28—The French cruiser Leon Gambetta was sunk with 600 men in the Ionian Sea.

April 29—Mr. Lloyd-George introduced his bill imposing heavy additional taxes upon alcoholic liquors.

April 30—Zeppelins dropped bombs on Ipswich, England.

British troops landed at five places on the Gallipoli peninsula, the Australians and New Zealanders particularly distinguishing themselves.

MAY.

May 1—Two German destroyers and the British destroyer Recruit were sunk in a North Sea fight.

May 4—The British Government requisitioned the entire meat supply of Australasia.

May 5—The Germans regained a footing on Hill 60 by the use of poisonous gas.

May 6—Japan served an ultimatum upon China.

May 7—A German submarine torpedoed the Lusitania, causing a loss of 1,300 lives.

May 11—The Allies smashed the German battlefront in the Arras region.

Serious Anti-German riots occurred throughout the British Isles.

May 12—The Roblin Government resigned and T. C. Norris became Premier of Manitoba.

May 13—The British battleship Goliath was torpedoed in the Dardanelles, 500 men being lost.

Washington despatched a note of protest to Germany regarding the latter's methods of submarine warfare.

General Botha took Windhoek, capital of German Southwest Africa.

May 14—Riotous demonstrations in favor of war occurred in Rome.

May 15—Severe fighting near Festubert resulted in a distinct advantage to the British and French forces.

May 16—"Kit," Mrs. Kathleen Blake Coleman, the famous Canadian journalist, died.

May 18—Allied aeroplanes did $1,-600,000 damage to tanneries at Strassburg, Germany.

May 20—The allies silenced the great fort of Kilid Bahr in Gallipoli.

May 21—Italy's deputies passed the war bill.

Canada began raising 10,000 more troops for overseas.

May 22—Sir Wilfrid Laurier at Toronto asked Premier Borden to renounce election proposals.

May 23—Italy declared war and was victorious in first skirmishes.

The Canadian troops made a notable advance with heavy losses.

May 25—Turkish losses at the Dardanelles to date totalled 50,000.

May 25—The British National Cabinet included several Unionists and Laborites, with Lloyd-George as Minister of Munitions.

May 27—The British battleship Triumph was sunk off Gallipoli.

May 28—The British battleship Majestic was sunk at the Dardanelles, and the Princess Irene off Sheerness with over 300 lives.

May 29—The German reply to the United States note justified the sinking of the Lusitania.

May 31—The French, progressing toward Arras, took Ablain.

JUNE.

June 1—Zeppelins made their first raid over London, killing four and causing many fires.

Galt, Ontario, became a city.

June 3—King George honored many Canadians on his birthday.

June 4—The Russians evacuated Przemysl.

June 5—Italian forces crossed the Isonzo in their advance on Trieste.

June 6—The allies won a general engagement at the Dardanelles.

The Germans, advancing on Lemberg, used gas and liquid fire.

June 7—Warneford, the young British naval aviator, smashed a Zeppelin, winning the V. C. and the Legion of Honor.

June 8—Secretary of State Bryan resigned.

June 12—President Wilson's mild second note demanded that Germany stop submarine war on Americans.

June 13—Venizelos, the former pro-ally Premier of Greece, won the general elections.

June 16—The Germans were driven back at Souchez on the western front, but advanced in Galicia.

June 17—The Russians were driven toward Lemberg with heavy losses.

June 18—Aviator Warneford was killed in an accident.

June 19—British forces consolidated their gains at Festubert and Ypres.

June 22—The French capture Metzeral in advances towards the Rhine.

Britain started to borrow from her people up to a $5,000,000,000 limit.

June 23—Many Canadians were mentioned in Sir John French's despatch concerning the Festubert fighting.

General De Wet was sentenced to six years for treason.

June 24—Lemberg fell to the Germans.

June 25—Lloyd-George opened bureaus for munitions workers.

June 29—Lefler, a Detroit watchman, confessed to a conspiracy to blow up Canadian factories and actually dynamiting Peabody's plant, Windsor.

June 29—A British submarine under Lieut. Nasmith entered the Sea of Marmora.

June 30—Bishop Thorneloe, of Algoma, was elected Anglican Metropolitan of Canada.

JULY.

July 2—German progress menaced Ivangorod fortress in Poland.

The Crown Prince's terrific attack in the Argonne failed.

July 3—Ex-President Diaz, of Mexico, died in Paris.

July 6—A German professor named Muenzler, alias Holt, shot J. P. Morgan.

The British Government took control of liquor selling in the larger munitions centres.

July 8—Sixteen Toronto people were killed and seventy injured in a trolley car accident at Queenston, Ont.

July 9—A British submarine sank a German warship in the Baltic.

July 10—The last German forces in Southwest Africa surrender.

YOU NEVER
need suffer from chapped hands, cold sores, frost bites, or other winter skin troubles, if you will follow the example of hundreds of others, and apply Zam-Buk.

This wonderful herbal balm ends the pain almost immediately, penetrates the damaged tissues and so stimulates the cells beneath, that new healthy skin is quickly formed. The antiseptic properties of Zam-Buk prevent festering, blood poison, and other complications.

An occasional application of Zam-Buk will keep the skin soft and pliable, and every mother should see that the children use it liberally. Zam-Buk also cures piles, cuts, burns, ulcers, abscesses, eczema, ringworm and other skin diseases and injuries.

All druggists and stores, 50c. box, 3 for $1.25.

ZAM-BUK

July 11—The French after 120 days of battle took heights north of Arras, dominating Flanders.

July 12—The Konigsberg, the last German sea raider, was smashed by British vessels in a river of German East Africa.

July 17—The French recaptured Hill 285 in the Argonne, stopping the Crown Prince's drive.

July 19—Britain appointed an Invention Board including Lord Fisher, Sir Oliver Lodge and Prof. Rutherford.

July 21—The Ontario Government donated 500 machine guns to the Canadian troops.

July 22—A British submarine under Commander Horton destroyed a German battleship in the Baltic.

Sir Sandford Fleming died at Halifax.

July 24—The steamer Eastland turned turtle in the Chicago river, drowning one thousand excursionists.

July 29—The establishment of 28 national arsenals for Great Britain was announced.

July 31—Germans with new flame projectors carried some British trenches.

AUGUST.

Aug. 2—British submarines bombed the Galata Bridge, Constantinople.

Aug. 5—The Germans occupied Warsaw.

Aug. 6—The defence of Goritza cost the Austrians heavily.

Manitoba election results: Liberals 39, Conservatives 5, Social Democrats 1.

Aug. 8—Russia rejected peace terms offered through the King of Denmark.

The German fleet was repulsed at Riga.

Aug. 11—Fourteen were killed in the fifteenth German air raid on the British east coast.

Aug. 12—The Allies trebled the land held at Cape Tepe, Gallipoli.

Aug. 15—The British National Register was being made up.

Aug. 16—Venizelos forced the Greek Government to resign.

Aug. 18—One thousand British drowned with the transport Royal Edward, submarined in the Aegean Sea.

Aug. 20—The White Star liner Arabic was submarined and sunk without warning off Fastnet, Ireland, while carrying Americans.

Aug. 21—Several Americans were reported lost on the Arabic.

Aug. 23—A British submarine with the Russian fleet sank the German Dreadnought Moltke in the Gulf of Riga battle.

Aug. 27—Brest-Litowsk fell.

Aug. 29—Germany modified orders to its submarine commanders, indicating the failure of its submarine policy.

Aug. 30—Canada gave France a hospital, manned by French-Canadians, in Paris.

SEPTEMBER.

Sept. 1—Four former Cabinet Ministers of Manitoba were arrested.

Pegoud, the famous French aviator, was killed.

Sept. 2—The Teutonic advance on eastern front slackened noticeably.

Sept. 6—A German submarine torpedoed the Allan liner Hesperian off Ireland, the ship sinking later.

Sept. 7—The Czar succeeded Grand Duke Nicholas in command on the eastern front.

Sept. —President Wilson demanded the recall of Dr. Dumba, Austro-Hungarian Ambassador to Washington.

Twenty lives were lost in Zeppelin raids, London.

Sept. 11—Commissioners of the Allies opened negotiations for a huge war loan in New York.

Sir William Van Horne died in Montreal.

Sept. 15—Premier Asquith secured a vote of $1,250,000,000 for war purposes.

Sept. 16—Several more Canadians were decorated for bravery.

Sept. 17—Results of the Prince Edward Island elections were: Conservatives 17, Liberals 13.

Sept. 18—Stefansson reported discovering large Arctic lands north of the Mackenzie River.

Sept. 20—Vilna, a great Russian city, fell to the Austro-Germans.

Sir John French paid a notable tribute to the Canadian cavalry brigade.

Sept. 22—Bulgaria mobilized.

Sept. 23—Greece ordered a partial mobilization.

Fifty German submarines were believed lost since the war began.

Sept. 24—A large Teuton army was concentrating against Serbia.

Sept. 26—Russian forces retook Lutsk and 4,000 prisoners.

Plans of Venizelos to intervene on behalf of the Allies were published.

Sept. 28—The British force continue the offensive at Loos, advancing a mile on a front of five miles.

Joffre's troops made gains along a fifteen mile front in Champagne.

Sept. 29—Allies' Commissioners secured a half billion dollar loan in the United States.

Sept. 30—The wireless telephone first connected New York with San Francisco, 2,500 miles away.

OCTOBER.

Oct. 1—The second Canadian Division reached the firing line.

Oct. 4—The United States over-subscribed the Allies' loan of half a billion dollars.

Oct. 5—Lord Derby became Director-General of recruiting.

Oct. 6—Venezelos resigned the Greek Premiership.

Oct. 8—The Austro-Germans invaded Serbia.

Oct. 14—Delcasse, France's Foreign Minister, resigned.

Oct. 15—The British captured the Hohenzollern redoubt on west front.

Oct. 16—British submarines paralyzed the German Baltic trade.

Oct. 19—Sir Edward Carson resigned from the British Cabinet.

Sir Ian Hamilton vacated the Dardanelles command.

Oct. 22—Ontario raised over one million dollars for the British Red Cross.

Oct. 24—Botha's supporters won the South African election decisively.

SIR JAMES WATSON'S OPINION CONSIDERED MOST VALUABLE

He says that the commonest of all disorders, and one from which few escape is Catarrh. Sir James firmly believes in local treatment, which is best supplied by "Catarrhozone." No case of Catarrh can exist where Catarrhozone is used; it is a miracle-worker, relieves almost instantly, and cures after other remedies fail. Other treatments can't reach the diseased parts like Catarrhozone, because it goes to the source of the trouble along with the air you breathe. Catarrhozone is free from cocaine; it leaves no bad after-effects, it is simply nature's own cure.

Beware of dangerous substitutes offered under misleading names and meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone, which is sold everywhere; large size, containing two months' treatment costs $1.00; small size, 50c; trial size, 25 cents.

Oct. 28—Briand succeeded Viviani as French Premier, Gallieni becoming War Minister.

Oct. 29—King George was injured at a review in France by a fall from a startled horse.

NOVEMBER.

Nov. 4—British cavalry joined the allied army in southern Serbia.

Nov. 6—Venizelos defeated the Zaimis Government on Greece's war stand.

Nov. 8—Skouloudis formed a Greek Cabinet acceptable to King Constantine.

Nov. 9—Britain's war council was composed of Asquith, Balfour, Lloyd-George, Bonar Law and McKenna.

Nov. 11—Many American lives were lost by the torpedoing of the Italian liner Ancona.

Nov. 13—Winston Churchill resigned from the Cabinet to join his regiment in France.

Nov. 17—The Anglo-French War Council held its first session.

No. 25—The British Expedition won a hard battle near Bagdad and advanced.

Nov. 27—The Canadian Government commandeered fifteen million bushels of western wheat.

Nov. 29—The Imperial Munitions Board with J. W. Flavelle as head, replaced the Canadian Shell Committee.

Turkish reinforcements forced the British Bagdad expedition to retreat.

DECEMBER.

Dec. 1—Canada's war loan was found subscribed twice over.

Dec. 4—Von Papen and Boy-Ed, attaches of the German embassy at Washington, were asked to leave the United States.

Dec. 7—The Teuton-Bulgar offensive opened in southern Serbia.

Dec. 8—The United States demanded the disavowal of the sinking of the Ancona.

Dec. 9—The Franco-British forces in Serbia retired into Greece.

Dec. 11—Several Irish regiments sacrificed themselves to permit the successful retreat of the British in Macedonia.

Yuan Shi Kai accepted the throne of China.

Dec. 13—The British House of Commons voted to "mobilize" Canadian and American securities.

Dec. 15—Sir Douglas Haig was appointed to command the British forces on the continent.

General French was made a Viscount.

Dec. 17—Several arrests were made in New York in connection with a conspiracy to blow up the Welland Canal.

Dec. 18—British submarines sank the German cruiser Bremen in the Baltic.

Dec. 20—All British troops withdrew from the Suvla Bay and Anzac fronts on the Gallipoli.

Dec. 21—General De Wet and 118 others convicted of treason in South Africa were released on parole.

FARM AND GARDEN

HOG-KILLING TIME.

Butchering time is near at hand, and the popular handling of the pork supply, after the usual killing and cleaning the carcass, is a subject well worth considering. Before curing is begun, meat must be thoroughly cooled, but not frozen. If the animal heat is not out of it the salt will cause shrinkage of the muscles. On the other hand, salt will not penetrate frozen meat, and uneven curing will result. The most suitable vessel for curing meat is a good clean barrel, tight enough to prevent leakage, though for small quantities a stone jar is good.

For 100 pounds of meat thoroughly mix five pounds of salt, two pounds of granulated sugar and two ounces of saltpeter. Every three days the meat should be rubbed with one-third of this mixture, and after the last rubbing it is left in the barrel for a week or ten days. Then it is ready to be smoked. This receipt should be used only when there is a cool and moist place in which to keep the meat. If a warm or dry place is used the preservatives do not penetrate evenly. For plain salt pork every piece of meat is rubbed with salt, packed closely in a barrel and allowed to stand overnight. For every 100 pounds of pork a brine is made, consisting of ten pounds of salt and two pounds of saltpeter dissolved in four gallons of boiling water. When the brine is cold it is poured over the meat, which is then covered and weighted down to keep it under the solution.

To prepare sugar-cured meat rub every piece with dry salt and allow it to drain overnight. Pack it in a barrel, and for every 100 pounds of meat add a brine of eight pounds of salt, two pounds of brown sugar and two ounces of saltpeter dissolved in four gallons of hot water. In summer the brine must be boiled, but that is not necessary in winter. Let the brine cool before using. Bacon strips should be left in the solution from four to six weeks, and ham from six to eight weeks.

Sausage should be made of clean, fresh pork. To every three pounds of lean meat add one pound of fat and mix them together by chopping. When this is done, spread the meat out thinly and season with a mixture of one ounce of fine salt, one-half ounce of ground black pepper and one-half ounce of pure leaf sage, rubbed fine, for every four pounds of meat. The seasoning should be sprinkled over the meat and the two mixed together by running them through a food chopper. The sausage may then be packed in jars or casings.

If large quantities of meat are to be smoked, a permanent smoke house is necessary, but for small quantities a large dry goods box serves the purpose. A smoke house should be eight or ten feet high and should have plenty of ventilation, so that the warm air may be carried off and the meat prevented from overheating. It is best to have the fire-pot outside, with a flue to conduct the smoke into the meat chamber, but if this cannot be arranged the fire is built on the floor of the house and the meat shielded in some way. The construction should allow the smoke to pass freely over the meat and out, though too rapid a circulation is a waste of fuel. The best fuel for smoking meat is green maple or hickory smothered with sawdust. Hard wood is always preferable to soft, and resinous wood should never be used, for it will give meat a bad flavor. Corncobs are the best substitute for hard wood.

Meat to be smoked is removed from the brine two or three days before it is put into the smokehouse. Two pieces should not be allowed to hang in contact, as this prevents uniform smoking. After the smoking has started the fire should be kept as constant as possible, for if there is any great variation in temperature the smoke does not penetrate evenly, the outer portions being heavily smoked and the inner portions lightly. At all times the house should be kept dark to prevent flies and other insects from getting in it.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

The strawberry mulch should be put on in early winter. Scatter the straw over the entire surface, covering the spaces between the rows as you cover the plants. Do not cover the plants heavily, but put enough on to prevent them from the freezing and thawing in early spring.

Canadian farmers know well the value of rutabaga turnips for feeding sheep. Lambs weighing 75 to 100 pounds will consume three or four pounds of roots daily, and from one to two pounds of grain ration. Two parts of oats to one of bran is considered a good grain ration when connection with roots. Sheep will consume 15 or 20 when given little else.

The "Shepherd's Bulletin" points out that it doesn't need a heavy soil to raise heavy sheep. The Cotswolds in England range on a thin limestone, stoney soil, 4,000 or 6,000 feet above the sea level. Moreover, some of England's best Hampshire farms are of very thin soil.

Sugar exists not only in the cane, the beet sugar and maple, but also in the sap of about 190 other plants and trees.

A Missouri farmer increased the income from his orchard from $6.35 to $0 an acre by spraying the trees. All costs deducted, a profit of $161.50 was left. The work was done in co-operation with the Missouri Experiment Station. The difference between $6.35 and $161.50 shows what it may cost per acre to board insects in an orchard —$115.15. That's too much of a bad thing!

You grow fruit for the insects or you grow it for yourself—just according to whether or not you spray.

Colts can be economically raised on the farm where their dams are used as work animals, provided they have pasture and are fed grain and hay in sufficient amounts to stimulate growth and normal development. This is the cheapest and best way to secure efficient teams for farm work. Good teams are very desirable for good farming.

"An acre foot" of water, a term commonly used in irrigation, is 43,560 cubic feet, or the amount needed to cover an acre one foot deep.

Every farmer should have a pair of scales. The kind will depend upon the different uses he may have for them. In the smaller towns and communities it will be profitable for a number to go in together and purchase a pair of stock or wagon scales. No other test is so convincing as to what progress we are or not making as in putting the stock across the scales at regular intervals. Many other scales can be found for scales on the farm.

Beef, pork, mutton, butterfat, wool, etc., are finished products that should afford a double profit, one for producing the raw materials as, for instance, the feed for the stock, and the other the manufacturing, as in cheese, butter, beef, mutton, pork, etc. Why not engage in this kind of manufacturing on the farm?

The United States Department of Agriculture announces that a peach which bears an edible fruit containing a smooth stone has been brought from China and may be used to improve the commercial peach.

The deeper the farmer goes into the soil the higher his success will be as a business man and producer.

The man who takes pride in plowing a straight furrow is very apt to take equal pride in all the rest of his farm operations.

PAIN IN THE BACK

Usually Comes from Muscular Rheumatism.

Do not worry about pain in the back. The worry will do you more harm than the pains. The cause of most backaches is muscular rheumatism, which is painful enough, but not fatal. Lumbago is a form of muscular rheumatism, so is a stiff neck. Sufferers from any form of rheumatism should keep their general health up to the highest standard by the use of a blood building tonic like Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, while taking good, nourishing food, without too much meat. Proper nutrition and pure blood are the best means of fighting rheumatism. Rheumatism comes from an acid in the blood, build it up, strengthen the system, and drive out the poisonous acid that causes rheumatism. In this way sufferers have found complete recovery as is shown by the following case: Mrs. Samuel Childerhouse, Orillia, Ont., says:—"About three years ago I was greatly afflicted with a severe pain in the back, which I thought at first was due to kidney trouble. I tried a number of remedies but they did not help me any; in fact, the pain was growing worse, and got so bad that I was quite unable to do my housework. I could not even sweep a floor. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I am glad I acted upon the advice, for before I had been taking the pills long the pain began to subside, and under the continued use disappeared entirely, and I have not since been bothered with it in any way. My husband was also cured of a severe attack of indigestion by this same medicine, so that we both have much reason to be grateful for it."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Backache

The artist sketched this picture from life in a Toronto blacksmith shop, in order to get the correct pose of the smith at the anvil and shoeing a horse. Is it any wonder that the blacksmith's greatest troubles are backache and derangements of the kidneys? The constant strain on the muscles of the back and kidneys interferes with the filtering action of these organs. The uric acid poisons left in the blood cause pains and aches, backache and rheumatism, and such serious diseases as Bright's disease and hardening of the arteries result.

But it is not the blacksmith alone who is tortured by backache, for there are many occupations in which the continuous strain on the back leads to much suffering, and also to serious disease.

Blacksmiths have always been strong in their praise of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and by telling others of the good results accomplished by this treatment have added much to its popularity among farmers and horsemen generally.

Being direct and prompt in their action, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills appeal to the man of action. The liver is awakened, the bowels aroused and the kidneys strengthened by the influence of this medicine. The filtering and excretory organs lose no time in cleansing the system of the poisonous matter which gives rise to pain and disease. Constipation is overcome, kidney derangements corrected, digestion improved, and you feel fine. Put them to the test when you are feeling out of sorts. Let them prove their value. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free, if you mention this paper.

Sale of Women's Winter Coats

Smart New Models Worth $10.00 to $14.00, on Sale at $7.50 to $10.50.

This week we start a special sale of Women's Winter Coats, all fashionable new coats that are made of such excellent materials as Zibelines, tight curls, tweeds, cheviots, etc., cut in clever flaring lines, belted and pocketed. The colors are brown, Belgian blue, grey, black and white and all black. Every one a fashionable this season's coat, very attractive in appearance, warm and comfortable. Special reduction sale prices, **$7.50, 8.50, $9.25 to $10.50.**

The Bobbie Burns Wool Skating Set Scarf & Tam

They're smart, comfortable and very becoming. Just the thing for skating, sleighing and out-of-doors wear. The set consists of large tam with pom of contrasting shade and the scarf to match, with contrasting stripe and fringed ends. The scarf is worn with one end thrown over shoulder. Colors grey, fawn, navy and cardinal. Price per set.......... **$2.50**

IF YOU NEED FURS BUY THEM THIS SEASON. IT WILL BE A GOOD INVESTMENT.

They're lower than last season and no doubt about it that they're lower by a great deal than they will be next year.

Our stock consists of first-class, guaranteed furs in fashionable neck pieces and muffs to match at **$3.50, $5.00, $6.50, $8.50, $10.00 and up.**

STEPHAN BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Shopping Satisfaction

That's what you get at our store.
Everything you need or want and plenty of it.
Prompt service—courtesy—full stocks.
Do your shopping here and see how convenient it is.

Any Butterick Pattern FREE

with each copy of the beautiful Spring issue of "Butterick Fashions."
The lovliest Spring designs for every occasion! For ladies, misses and children.
At the Pattern Counter—25 cents.

J. H. APPEL
TELEPHONE 53

Military Swagger Sticks

We have a good line of Sticks at **25** and **35c.**

McCARTER HARNESS COMP'Y

NOTICE!

The Annual Meeting of the Northern Exhibition Agricultural Soc Will be held in the DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE, WALKERTON
— on —
THURSDAY, JANUARY 20TH, 1916

At one o'clock p. m. for the purpose of receiving the Annual Report of the Directors and the Financial Statement for the year 1915, and for the election of a President and Directors for the year 1916, and such other business required by the Ontario Act respecting Agricultural Associations.

JAS. TOLTON, Secretary
Walkerton, Jan. 12th, 1916.

+ + +

Notice

Tenders will be received by the undersigned for the town printing for the year 1916. Tenders to be sent in by January 24, 1916. Applications will also be received until January 24, 1916, for the position of assessor of the town of Walkerton for the year 1916. Salary $150.

Dated January 10, 1916.
A. COLLINS, Clerk.

+ + +

Tenders For Wood

Tenders will be received by the undersigned for 30 cords of 22 in. good green body wood, 20 cords to be delivered to the Town Hall and 10 cords to the Pumping House. Tenders to be sent in by 24th. January, 1916. Wood to be delivered by 24th. February 1916. Dated 10th. January 1916.
A. Collins, Clerk.

BRANT

The Township of Brant Branch of the County of Bruce War Auxiliary met on Saturday, and organized as follows,—Chairman, W. J. McNally; Secretary, Walter Findlay; Committees for Military Census.

Poll No. 1.—John I. T. McNeil, Alex Warchter, Alex O. McLennan.

Poll No. 2—Thos. H. Wilson, Wm. Kirstline, Abram Rowand.

Poll No. 3—John C. Leach, John Tanner, John D. Little.

Poll No. 4—John Clancy, James Garland, Thomas Chisholm.

Poll No. 5—John M. Hopper, Robt. Alexander, Robert Perdue.

Poll No. 6—Johnston McCartney, Wm. Tulloch, George Fiddes.

Poll No. 7—Marshall Jacklin, Andrew O'Neill, Alex Rae

Poll No. 8—John Dirstein, Frank W. Fisher, Thomas Henderson.

Poll No. 9—James Crawford, Harvey Brockelbank, Ed. Threndyle.

Canvassers for Recruits.

Poll No 1—Frank Rennie, Alex G McLennan, John McNeil, Edwin Tolton.

Poll No. 2—Thos. H. Wilson, W. J. McNally, Abram Rowand, John T. Lamb.

Poll No. 3—John C. Leach, Henry Tanner, John D. Little, James McWhinney.

Poll No. 4—Harry Young, John Clancy, George Hirrs, John Hoddy·

Poll No. 5—D. W. Gregg Sr., John M. Hopper, Robt. Alexander, Robert Perdue

Poll No. 6—George Fiddes, Wm. Tulloch, Johnston McCartney, Walter. Findlay.

Poll No. 7—Alex Rae, Malcolm McNiven, David Jacklin, Geo. Lamont

Poll No. 8—John Storrar, John Dirstein, Ben Heough, Frank W. Fisher, Eli Miehlhausen.

Poll No. 9—James Cahoon, Julius Holm, Arch L. Weir, Robert Brockelbank, Stephen Brockelbank.

Many new subscribers are taking advantage of the $1 subscription rate to get the Telescope before the advance to $1.50 goes into effect. Send in your order today!

TOWN AND COUNTRYSIDE

News From the Neighboring Towns and Villages Written for The Telescope by a Staff of Live Correspondents.

CLAMIS

Miss Edith Howson has returned to Clifford.

Lieut. McKay has been very successful in securing recruits. Among those who have enlisted from here and vicinity are:—Messrs Clyde McKeeman, Edward (Ted) Chapman, James Symon, Mac Campbell.

Mr John Graves has been spending a few days with friends in Greenock.

A week of prayer will be held in the Baptist Church next week, followed by Evangelistic services.

Miss Eliza Colwell of Lorne, has been spending a few days with her sister Mrs. J. D. Robertson.

Mr. Will Passmore of Woodrow, Sask., is visiting his sister Mrs. A. J. Smith.

The Public Library here has had forty-five new books placed on the shelves this week.

Mr. Crube Lattimat of Wilkie, Sask. is visiting his sister Mrs. Alex McSween.

Quite a number from here attended the Box Social in the new school on the 6th Con. Bruce on Friday evening. All report a good time and a splendid program.

Miss Margaret Symons spent last week in Paisley.

Mr. John A. Howson returned to Toronto on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McKinnon and family are visiting friends, on the 7th. of Kincardine.

The Ladies Missionary Society of St. Pauls Church met at the home of Mrs. Thos. J. Gamble on Wednesday.

Messrs James and D. A. C. McLennan spent Friday in the County town.

Mr. and Miss Campbell of Chesley, have been visitors at Mr. Jas. Thompson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Finlayson and son spent the week end in Port Elgin.

On Saturday evening forty friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Miss Armour Boundary West, and presented her with the following address and presentation:—

To Miss Armour,

Dear Friend,

After a long residence at the Boundary of Kincardine and Bruce, you have decided to take up your residence and make your future home in another land and we, your friends, and neighbors, have met on this occasion to manifest to you in thus congregating our sincere regret at your departure from among us. As a good neighbor and true friend, hospitable and kind, you have lived in our midst in the years that have gone. No one was ever let go hungry or cold from your home, you have shared trials and triumphs in common with neighbors, friends, and acquaintances, in the community, and you leave us all with no unkind feelings lurking behind. We trust and pray that your new home may prove congenial to your desires and that new friends may prove to you as true as the old ones you leave behind.

It is with reluctance we part with you. We hope your health, vigour and ambition may continue and that a kind Providence will favour you with many happy days and years to come.

As a token of our sincerity and good will we present you this suit case and purse and in saying a parting Good-bye, we wish you both health and happiness hereafter.

Signed on behalf of the donors and dated at Glamis on Jan. 8th. 1916.

D. A. C. McLennan
Hector McLean.

CARGILL

Mrs Rogers of New York returned home on Friday after spending the past week with her sister, Mrs Ed Campbell.

A number from here attended the funeral of the late Mrs John McKee of Pinkerton, to Douglas Hill Cemetery on Friday.

Mrs G F Saunders spent the past week visiting in Galt.

Mr Henry Winkless left on Saturday for Ravenna, Ohio. Mrs Winkless and family will remain here for another week or so.

Master A Findlay of Ailsa Craig, who spent the holidays at Mr J D Campbell's, returned home on Monday.

Mrs Bell was in Toronto on Wednesday.

License Inspector White of Walkerton was a caller in our burg on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs W D Cargill and daughters are visiting in Toronto.

Mrs Walter Clark was in Paisley on Thursday.

Ptes Hanson and Thompson of the 160th Batt, Walkerton, Sundayed in town.

Mr M L Ziegler made a business trip to Port Elgin on Friday.

Messrs Ed Zimmerman and Norman Pegelo who have been working for Bell Furn. Co, at Southampton have enlisted there.

Messrs Cargill, Clancy, Shrs. Baldedon and Hood attended the recruiting meeting and presentation to Capt McNally in Walkerton Friday night.

TELESCOPE CORRESPONDENTS are requested to mail their budgets so as to reach this office not later than Tuesday and earlier in the week if possible.

Miss Marie Mahoney of Walkerton Sundayed under the parental roof here.

Mr Joe Schnett, our live furniture dealer, is giving $5 to every recruit who enlists within two miles of the village. Not much Kaiserism about Joe.

Mr John Kocher of Deemerton was in the village on Monday.

Mr Bert Hoover our tonsorial artist, Sundayed in Walkerton.

Rev W J Fiddis was in Stratford the first of the week.

Lieut Patterson, who has been recruiting here for the past two weeks, has been moved to Cape Croker and left on Tuesday. Pte Hamilton is acting in the meantime.

Mr and Mrs H M Cargill of Herschel Sask, arrived on Wednesday and will spend a few weeks with friends in this vicinity.

Mrs C W Keeling spent a few days in Listowel this week.

PINKERTON

The death of the late Mrs John McKee occurred on Wednesday. The deceased has been sick for some time and after much suffering, died on Wednesday. The sympathy of the whole community goes out to the bereaved husband and family.

Pte Elmer Gregg of Galt attended the funeral of his grandmother, Mrs J McKee.

Mrs Murdock Thompson of Glamis was a Sunday evening visitor in the burg.

Our town is certainly booming as is evidenced by the opening up of a new barber shop, Mr. Herb Fiddis being the proprietor.

The Annual Congregational meeting of the Presbyterian church here will be held on Thursday afternoon.

Splendid skating was enjoyed by many young people on Friday evening.

Pte Gordon Garland of Walkerton Sundayed at his home here.

Mr Hugh and Miss Jean Campbell of Chesley visited in this vicinity last week.

SOLWAY

Mr Joe Deschamp from Dakota, a former resident of these parts, is spending a couple of months in this vicinity

Mrs. David Noble's tea in aid of the hospital on Monday afternoon, was very much enjoyed by the large number present.

Mr John Hossfeld left on Monday for Guelph, where he will take his short course in O. A. C.

Mr and Mrs Harry Fisher and three children accompanied by Mr Saylor Fisher from Eyebrow, Sask are visiting with their sister Mrs John Stauder here.

Mrs Lembke and son from Berlin are visitors at the former's daughter, Mrs George Hossfeld.

Mr Pete McGarrity and Miss Berta spent Sunday with Mr McGill, Vesta.

Mrs John Craig, spent the week end at Mr Isaac Glintz's, Walkerton.

Mr. and Mrs Thomas Mitchell from Cobalt, are spending a couple of weeks with friends here.

Miss Pauline Thomson has returned to Toronto, after spending the vacation at the home of her parents here.

School Report for S S No 5, Brant.

V—Florence Brocelbank.

Sr IV—(A Lambertus and R McGarity) B Brocelbank.

Sr III—Hon M Hossfeld, I Norton. Pass—A Brocelbank.

Jr III—J Brebler, L Dietrich, H Craig, J Rudolph.

Sr II—G Holm, S Brocelbank, E Lindenschmidt, H Hossfeld, M Dietrich.

Jr II—A Mahoux.

Sr I—A Ernest.

Sr Primer—B Rudolph, A Brocelbank, J Holm, A Craig.

Jr Primer—(I Lancaster, M Craig.)

J Long,
Teacher.

MILDMAY

Mr John Berry, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia at Moose Jaw returned to the West on Tuesday.

Mr Will Diebel, employed for the past couple of years in the upholstery department of the furniture factory, has left for Kincardine where he has accepted a position at his trade.

Misses Lizzie Sieling, Rose Helwig, Dora Wendt, Mrs Reba Schwalm, and Messrs C E Wendt and E R Schwalm were visitors at Hanover on Sunday.

Mrs Chas. Wicke, who has spent several weeks at Milverton has returned to her home here.

The funeral of Mr August Kliest of the Elora Road took place on Jan 5th, interment being made in the Lutheran cemetery. The funeral service was held in the Mildmay Lutheran Church.

Rev Mr Williams occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church on Sunday last.

Automobiles were running in Mildmay on Sunday.

Mr Edgar Herringer and Robert McNamara have enlisted during the past week. Lieut H. B. Krug of Chesley is recruiting officer here.

OTTER CREEK

Miss Melvina Gress, left for Brantford Friday past.

Miss Nettie Gress returned Sunday after a week's visit with her sister on the second concession of Carrick, and friends on the fourth concession.

Mr and Mrs Hall, and Mr and Mrs Ramshaw from the West, are visiting their parents Mr and Mrs Wolfe.

Mr Roy Teglar is home from the West at present, visiting his parents.

A telegram has arrived announcing the death of Mr Charles Hogg, son of Mr John Hogg. We extend our sympathy to the family.

TELESCOPE LETTER BOX

PUBLIC LECTURE FOR THE 160TH BATTALION

Editor Telescope

Dear Sir:—

Would it not be a good plan for the leading and public men of our town to arrange for a series of lectures on various subjects to be delivered to our soldiers? These lectures or addresses could be given on topics that would both edify and interest the men, and we think that they would be pleased for such, as they have so much time on their hands, especially in the evenings. Perhaps some of our leading citizens would take the matter up, and act on it.

CITIZEN.

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FORMOSA ELECTRIC LIGHT MATTERS

Formosa, Jan. 8th, 1916

To the Editor of the Walkerton Telescope

The Herald and Times in quoting Mayor Lippert's post election speech, attributes to His Worship some statements which are so false and misleading as to call for correction in the most public manner. It was stated that the Formosa Electric Light Co. after paying interest on their investment, etc., have a snug dividend for themselves. A very rosy report for the Formosa Electric Light Co. indeed. Let us look at the facts.

In the spring of 1915 a few of our citizens believing that the time had arrived for brightening up in accord with the rest of the province, got together and entered with a contract with the Walkerton Electric Light and Power Co. That company met us in a friendly spirit and stated their terms. We then looked for capital and after some difficulty secured sufficient to warrant our entering with a contract with the Walkerton Co. We subscribed our money with no notion of making large dividends and even in doubt of any return of our original investment, which doubt we still have. Construction was begun in May 1915 and our power was turned on in August 1915. The construction of our line cost us approximately nine hundred dollars more than we had estimated, part of which was due to the rise in price of copper wire and other necessaries. We have also found the cost of maintenance much higher than we had expected. We have not received one cent of interest on our investment and far from having paid a snug dividend are about six hundred in debt at the moment.

Our prices to our customers are not the same as in Walkerton as stated by Mayor Lippert but higher. Our minimum is twenty-five cents per month higher than in Walkerton and we do not give the same discount for cash as obtained there.

Our contract with the Walkerton Co. calls for a minimum of ten horse power which must be paid whether we are able to distribute it or not and for all we ever use over ten horse power we must pay at the same rate.

We might also say that for all the vast amount of work and worry expended on the construction of our line neither for time, travelling or other expenses, nor for any other service whatsoever has any member of our company ever received one cent compensation. Our Directors' Board, our Secretary, our Manager who reads the meters and collects the rates, and one of our number who attends to the street lighting all have served so far entirely without renumeration. Had these services to be paid for as they most certainly would have to be paid for in Walkerton, we could not expect to come out even, at our present rates and with our limited number of patrons.

We have excellent lights and uninterrupted service and we and our patrons are proud of our system. We hope the day may come when we will be able to get interest on our investment and even dividends, but that day is far in the future. Wherever Mayor Lippert got his information, he is unfortunately far astray.

Signed by the Directors of the Formosa Electric Light Co.

FRANK A. HEISZ, president
GREGORY G. BENNINGER, sec.-treas.
J. H. SCHEFTER
ANTHONY OPPERMAN

THE BIG SALE IS BOOMING

Hundreds of pleased customers every day. The big Money Saving opportunity of the year. A few Saving Specials of more than 20 per cent.

Beautiful 36 inch $1.00 Paillette Silks, Sale price 75c yd.

65c white Habitai Silk, 36 inch, Sale Price 50c yard.

$1.00 Brocade Velvets in all new colors, 75c yard.

$3.50 and $4 Silk and Satin Underskirts Sale Price $2.75

$3.00 Silk and Satin Underskirts, Sale Price $2.25

$3.50 Wool Blankets, 60 x 80 Sale Price $2.75 per pair.

Travellers' Samples of all kinds at a saving of 25 to 50 per cent on regular prices.

50c Silk Ribbons in all shades, Sale Price 35c yard

8c, 10c, 12½c and 15c Laces and Embroideries, Sale Price 5c per yard.

15c, 20c, and 25c Laces and Embroideries, Sale Price 10c per yard.

On Ladies' Children's and Misses' Winter Coats you can save from 25 to 50 per cent; but come now while we have your size.

This Big Sale giving 20 per cent off all Goods continues until Saturday January 22nd, but the sooner you come, the better choice you will have.

McBURNEY & CO.

Mechanics' SHOES

We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omitted that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

PETTEPLACES SHOE STORE

Choice Meats

We are able to supply you with the best of Beef, Lamb, and Pork. Bright, fresh, clean, new premises.

A. McILWAIN
Next Door to Movieland. Phone 185

PHOTOGRAPHY

There is no no picture beautiful than a pictu the mother and her child

THE FRASER STUD

FURNISHING THE NEW HOME

The young married couples requiring furniture for their new homes will find our stock of furniture most attractive both in style and price.

E. Myles
Furniture and Undertaking

T.E.Attwood

Insurance & Real Estate
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

FOR SALE

Fine farm within easy distance of Walkerton, buildings consist of good brick house and bank barns.

Large brick house in town of Walkerton.

Small frame house with stable, good situation near centre of town, price $700.00

Small rough-cast dwelling. This property is a corner lot particularly well situated in one of the best localities in town.

FOR RENT

Good brick house in centre of town.
Frame house near Mill.
Furnished house with all modern conveniences.

The Best Yet

HEHN'S BREAD

Don't take our word for it. A loaf will convince you.

A. Hehn
Phone 144 Walkerton

Eye Tax.

Greater demands are constantly being made on the eyes by our advancing civilization. The most perfect adjustment is called for. Life is often a failure through poor sight. The eyes are the bread winners. We can give you the best vision possible.

C. A. FOX
Jeweler & Optician

Ladies' Kid Gloves, reg. $1.25 Half price, 63c

SACRIFICE CLEARANCE SALE

Men's Cashmere Sox, reg. 35c Sale Price 25c

A BURST OF GREATER BARGAINS FOR THIS WEEK

Greater Bargains in Men's Furnishing Department
$12.50 Men's curl-l'd o'coats $9.50
$10.50 Men's tweed o'coats $7.95
$12.50 Men's tweed o'coats $10.00
$8.00 Boy's tweed o'coats $6.00
$1.00 Men's underwear.. each 69
$1.00 Silk and w'l scarfs h'p 75
$1.25 Silk and w'l scarfs h'p 63
Men's fleeced undrwear rg. 50 39

Boys' Suits
Boy's suits reg. $5.50 s. p. $3.95
Boy's suits reg. $8.50 s. p. $6.00
Boys fleeced underwear 39

Dressgoods
Regular 35 c. clearance sale 21c.
Regular 75c. clearance sale 38c.
Regular $1.50 clearance sale 98c.

Wrapperettes
Reg. 12½c. wrapperette s. p. 8½c.
Reg. 15 c. wrapperette s. p. 11c.

Flannelette
Clearance sale of flannelette 7c.

Sacrifice Prices on Coats
Children's Coats 3.00 h'f-p'e $1.50
Children's Coats 4.00 h'f-p'e $2.00
Girl's Coats r'g 5.50 h'f-p'e
Girl's Coats r'g 7.50 h'f-p'e $3.75

Ladies' Coating
Newest and latest Designs
Regular $2.50 sale price $1.
Regular $2.25 sale price $1.
Regular $2.00 sale price $1.10
Regular $1.75 sale price 1.10
Blanket cloth reg $1.50 s. p.

Ladies' Furs
Slaughter sale of furs all goi at half price

Silks
36 in. paillette silk guaranteed not to cut
Regular $1.25 sale price 89c.
Reg. 50 c. China silk, sa p'e 39c.
Reg. 25c. Japanese s'k s'e p'e 19c.

Highest Prices Paid for Farm Produce

I. WEBER

Goods Delivered Promptly Phone 7

ruce County Newspapers go up to $1.50 in Advance after January 31st. Save that Half-a-dollar by subscribing for The Telescop

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

WALKERTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1916—8 PAGES

DR. HESS'
STOCK FOOD TONIC

A reliable preparation of a practical veterinary surgeon, perfected by years of experimenting and we believe it to be one of the best Stock Tonics on the market.

Aids digestion and acts as a general tonic to horses, cattle, hogs and sheep.

Hess' Instant Louse Killer—35c.

Hess' Poultry Panacia makes hens lay.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

CURES QUICKLY
EASY TO TAKE.

Rexall
CHERRY
BARK
COUGH
SYRUP

25c & 50c a Bottle.

SIEVERIGHT'S
The Rexall Store

Books
Stationery
Wall Paper
Office Supplies
McCrum & Co.

CLEARING

Women's $4.50 and 5.00
Shoes for $3.15
On the Ba[illegible]in Table.

~~Women's $3.50~~ and 4.00
Shoes for $2.65
In the window.

RAMSEY THE SHOEMAN

In Everything we sell our aim is
"QUALITY"
Cheap is a term that applies only to our
'PRICES'
"The People's Grocery"
Goode & McKay

Geo. D. MacKay
wishes to announce that he has opened an office and will be prepared to do business in the following lines:—
LIFE INSURANCE
Imperial Life Company
FIRE INSURANCE
Strong Companies.
ACCIDENT INSURANCE
Different kinds:
Plate Glass Insurance, Real Estate, Conveyancing and General Agency.
Office:— OVER BELL TELEPHONE AGENCY — Phone 179.

Patriotic Card Party

Don't forget the patriotic card party tomorrow (Friday) night in the Town Hall. Everybody welcome.

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Red Cross Concert

On Jan. 28th at 8 P. M., six young lady elocutionists will contest for a silver medal, solos, duets, quartettes and speeches. The 160th battalion will attend in a body.

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Frame Residence Burned

A double frame house across the West End bridge owned by Mrs. Wisler, and occupied by herself and a tenant, Mr Joe Hewitt, was gutted by fire yesterday. Fire is thought to have caught from stove pipes upstairs and before the brigade could arrive, the interior was a mass of flame. Mr. Hewitt was sick in bed when the fire started. The contents of both premises were mostly saved. The building was insured.

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Walkerton Honor Roll

The Telescope is endeavoring to get a complete Honor Roll of Walkerton boys in the King's Service. We made a beginning last week by publishing 138 names. Quite a few more names have since been handed in to us. If you noticed any omissions in the list published in last week's issue kindly let us know. We intend to publish the list again shortly and we are depending upon our readers to help us make the list as complete as possible.

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At Methodist Church

The Methodist Congregation enjoyed very much a visit on Sunday from Rev. A. I. Terryberry B. A. of Preston, who delivered thoughtful and stirring messages. At night he urged the necessity of living up to the opportunities of Christian living in these days, taking the words of Paul to Timothy "Stir up the gift of God which is in thee". Vital connection with the Almighty through the prayer life was the urgent need.

WALKERTON RECRUITS

E. R. HALL, Walkerton, age 25, agriculturist, born at Kingston.

S. L. WISLER, Walkerton, age 31, farmer, born at Utica, U. S.

J. S. SYMON, Walkerton, age 18, farmer, born in Greenock Tp.

E. T. ALEXANDER, Walkerton, age 19, farmer, born at Eden Grove.

JOSEPH HENRY ECKENSWILLER, Walkerton, age 27, carpenter, born at Listowel.

BORN

WEIGEL — In Carrick, on January 7, to Mr. and Mrs. John Weigel, a daughter.

GRUB — In Carrick, on January 9th, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Grub, a daughter.

BECKER — In Carrick, on January 6th, to Mr. and Mrs. John W. Becker, a daughter.

FILSINGER — In Carrick, on January 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Filsinger, a daugther.

FERGUSON—In Walkerton, on Jan. 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. John Ferguson, a daughter.

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DIED

CLARK—In Walkerton, on Monday, January 17th. Agnes B. Wightman, wife of Mr. Henry Clark, aged 61 years.

JONES—In Walkerton, on Sunday, January 16th, 1916, Griffith Jones, aged 65 years, 9 months.

+ + +

MARRIED

WHITEHEAD—WHITE — January 14th 1916, by the Rev. G. C. Rock, at his residence, Walkerton, Mr. John Whitehead to Miss Ada White, both of Brant Township.

ROBERTSON—CAMPBELL—At Walkerton, on Wednesday, Jan. 19th, by Rev. Thos. Wilson, Miss May Campbell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Campbell of Walkerton, to Mr. Geo. A. Robertson of Tara.

NAPOLEONISM TO-DAY

And One Hundred Years Ago Depicted By Rev. John McNeil in a Masterful Address

The people of Walkerton paid a striking tribute to an illustrious graduate of our High School, Rev. John McNeil of Toronto on Monday night. In spite of the severe storm an audience that taxed the seating capacity of the Town Hall turned out to hear his famous lecture on Napoleon. The affair was given under the joint auspices of the High School and the Public Library Board, the proceeds going to swell the patriotic funds. Mr. McNeil's address was magnificent. He made the Little Corporal live again in the imaginations of his audience. His descriptions were wonderful, notably that of Paris' greatest sight, Napoleon's tomb, which was most vivid and impressive and a masterly bit of word painting. The story of Waterloo, as told by the speaker, brought that memorable conflict almost as clearly before the audience as if they saw it before their eyes. The speaker conceded to Napoleon, amazing genius, as a soldier, statesman and administrator, pointing out at the same time his supreme folly in misusing those gifts. Today we have a similar situation, and the speaker pointed out many striking parallels. We have Napoleonism today without a Napoleon. The Kaiser has the ambition of Napoleon, without a smattering of his gifts. Just as Britain is the chief bone in the Kaiser's crop today, so did she in the Napoleon wars bear the brunt. Just as she finances the Allies today, so did her resources supply her Allies then. Just as Napoleon's doom was really sealed not at Waterloo, but at Trafalgar, so today it is Britain's high fleet that stands in the way of the Kaiser's scheme of world conquest. Just as Britain fought not the French people, but a tyrant, so today they fight, not against the German people, but against a tyrannous system. The speaker expressed his confidence that right would triumph. In referring to his old school days at Walkerton, Mr. McNeil mentioned the debt of gratitude which he and many other men now scattered throughout the length and breadth of Canada and beyond, owe to their old principal, Mr. Morgan. Mr. H. M. Lay, chairman of the Board, acted as chairman, and at the conclusion of the address, after the applause which had finally subsided, a hearty vote of thanks was tendered the speaker on the motion of Mr. W. M. Shaw, an old fellow student, seconded by Clayton Fortune, on behalf of the pupils of the High School.

LETTER FROM ALFRED TOLTON

Mrs. Jas. Tolton heard from her son, Alfred, of the Canadian Expeditionary Forces, somewhere in Belgium. We publish some interesting extracts herewith:—

Dear Mother:—Your letters of 28th and 29th ulto. were received last night and believe me I was very glad to get them. I don't get them so often that I get tired reading them, but I guess you write about as often as I do. Of course as you say, I write to quite a few people now, and I have to get a letter away every other day at least to keep up with my correspondence. I have to acknowledge the receipt of the many Xmas parcels I have received in which I have been very lucky indeed.

Well, things have not been quite so quiet here last night and today. The heaviest bombardment of artillery fire I have heard since being here started early this morning and gas was detected even at this distance of the enemies lines. We do not know yet just how the tide of battle goes but rumors have reached our ears that our side have taken some trenches and that the Germans have lost a large number of men killed and wounded. We may have to move ourselves if the men holding our trenches make any considerable advance. Of course we don't look for any retreat because we have undoubted faith that the British and Canadians can hold their ground. The order has gone out that everyone must wear gas helmets when going on any trip from camp. The noise of the guns last night and this morning sounded very similiar to that of a very electrical storm when the thunder continually rolls, and the ground is always quivering. They say to-day was the birthday of the German Princess, and that the army at the front were ordered to make some kind of a bluff at driving the allies back. I don't think the celebration was altogether a success from their stand-point.

The weather to-day was fine and we had a cosy day of it. My partner and I worked hard yesterday enlarging our little shack. It was much too small for us. The job is not finished yet but we did not work at it to day for there were other things to attend to and the wheelright, my partner, was not feeling well after yesterdays labor. My feet last night were so wet I wrung water out of my socks and they are a little wet to-night. The rubber boots I was expecting have not been issued to the Company drivers yet, I guess they will be along some day soon. I have had one attack of what might be called La-grippe which I believe I mentioned in a previous letter, otherwise I have been as well as I might expect to be at home, with as damp an atmosphere and so much rain. Yes, I got the socks you sent all O. K. Well I must conclude and I hope this finds father in better health and yourself as well, as can be is the wish of

Your affectionate son,
Alfred.

MILDMAY TOOK FIRST

Visitors Won the First Contest of the N. H. L. Series Here Monday Night

Mildmay took the first game of the N. H. L. Series here on Monday night by 9—1. The visitors were a heavy bunch and had it on the local boys in team play and staying ability. Walkerton had very little practice and they showed it. Berry, and Pletsch were strong on the defence for Mildmay and Zinn on the forward was too much for his oponents. The local team has a big bunch of players available this year, and with a few shifts in the line-up will be in a position to give Mildmay a good argument on Friday night.

Considering the fact that they had never played together before, the boys made a good showing, and were fairly beaten, the score being a pretty good indication of the play. That does not signify what they will do at Mildmay, Friday night, when they hope to revive the old custom of turning the tables on Mildmay in their own territory. Referee Jack Shea of Palmerston, gave good satisfaction. The line up:—

LaFrance	Goal	Diebel
Devlin	point	Berry
Rife	cover	Pletsch
Black	centre	Gowdy
Hussell	rover	Godfrey
Wesley	left	Wendt
Romstadler	right	Zinn

MAYOR LIPPERT REPLIES

To the Editor of the Walkerton Telescope.

Sir:—

In reply to a communication in last weeks issue of the Telescope from the Directors of the Formosa Electric Light Company, attributing to me the making of *some* statements at my post election speech as being so false and misleading to call for the most public correction, I wish to say that I will give you the statements as they were given to me and leave it to the good sound judgement of the general public to judge whether false and misleading statements if any were made. Following are the statements that were made to me:—

1. A Company was formed in Formosa which built a line to and wired the village, put in a street lighting system at a cost of $3000.00.

2. That the way matters were looking at the present time, they the Company, would be able to pay interest on their investment and have a nice little amount left to pay a dividend to the shareholders, which they expected to do.

3. That after they got using the full 10 H. P. which they had bargained for they would also reduce the price of light to the user and would start by reducing the meter rental which at present is 25 cts. a month.

4. That the rate in Formosa was as low as the one in Walkerton, the Formosa one being 10 cts. per K. W. H. for hotels, stores and dwelling houses with 10 p. c. off in certain conditions.

These are the statements made to me by none other than Mr. Frank Heisz, President of the Formosa Company in presence of Mr. John Kormann and others and if anyone is not satisfied they may ask Mr. Kormann. Mr. Heisz asked me not to use his name in connection with these statements, but as he saw fit to sign his name to a letter that I consider reflects upon my character, I must divulge his name in the matter.

I do not wish to cast any reflection on Mr. Heisz, the President of the Formosa Company, as I have always found him a good honourable fellow and as the Company had not held their annual meeting, he no doubt made these statements in good faith but after the tallying up was done the report may not have looked so rosy as he had at first imagined and as he had stated to me and others.

In conclusion, I may state, if the light users in Formosa would like to be shown the difference (in good hard cash), between $30.00 per H. P. and 10 cts. per K. W. H., ask your President to have the Hydro engineers show you when they come to Walkerton to give us Hydro rates for this town. I feel satisfied it would be very acceptable information for the good people of Formosa, the rates the commission would give no doubt would be reduced in time especially, when the Hydro Radial line between London and Owen Sound via Formosa becomes a reality, and here's hoping it does for our as well as your sake.

Yours truly,
Fred W. Lippert.

News About Town

Good sleighing again.

Recruiting notes on page 5.

Don't miss McBurney's sale.

Mrs. (Dr.) Stalker is quite ill.

Last week of McBurney's sale.

Local news on page 1, 4, 5, and 8.

News about Town on pages 1 and 5.

50c neckwear at 25c at Rourke's sale.

1916 should be a good year for Walkerton.

Mr. John Harkley, is reported to be very poorly.

Get your printed butter wrappers at the Telescope.

Mr. John Vogt spent the first of the week at Guelph.

Mrs. Farquhar Shaw has arrived from Winnipeg.

Mr. Hugh Bell went to Buffalo on business Monday.

Jos. Eckenswiller is the latest Walkerton recruit.

Big discount on ladies' and childrens' coats at McBurney's.

Knox Church annual meeting is being held Wednesday night.

Read Rourke's 14 days slack season sale ad on back page.

A big cut in prices, overcoats and suits.—S. A. Rife & Co.

Mr. McKim high class ladies tailor with S. A. Rife and Co.

Mrs Giesler left on a visit to relatives at New Hamburg on Saturday.

Miss Margaret Baird returned last week from a visit to Toronto.

Mr. A. Helm and two little sons, paid a visit to Hanover on Monday.

Mrs. Will Thornton of Thornton is visiting her mother, Mrs. Jones.

W. A. Desmond of Toronto, has taken a position with A. P. Johnston.

Miss May Cryderman, teacher of Durham High School, was home over Sunday.

Housewives find something worth while in the Walkerton merchants' ad's. each week.

Mr Mathew Hudson and Miss Hudson are visiting Geo. E. Hudson at Beamsville.

Miss Jessie McKinnon of Lucan is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ward, at the Walker House.

Mr. George Ross who has been poorly for some time, is confined to his bed with illness.

Mr. J. B. Huether has returned from Hespeler, where he was conducting a big clearing sale.

Mr. John Kraemer and Andrew Caskenette of Riversdale, left for Homer, New Ontario, this week.

The last three days' storm has left over a foot of snow. Some of the roads are badly drifted.

Mr. W. A. Bell sold his farm, con 3 north, consisting of 175 acres to Mr. Louis Misch for $10,500.

Charlie Bryce, son of Mr. Robert Bryce, East of the River, enlisted at Balder, Man. last week.

Mrs. Gould has returned from spending the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. J. J. Cook, Toronto.

Mrs. Geo. Eckel arrived home last week from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Schaefer, at Elkton, Mich.

Miss Bernice Schleck of Drayton spent a few days last week with her friend, Miss Emma Latchford.

Mrs. A. B. Dowling and Master Kenneth of Winnipeg are visiting the former's father, Mr. S. W. Vogan.

After January 31st subscriptions to the Telescope in arrears for 1915 or in advance for 1916 will be $1.50.

Mrs. Wm. Baker, who has been very poorly for several months, is reported to be slightly improved.

Mr. Samuel Saunders, who underwent an operation about two weeks ago, is reported to be very poorly.

Mrs. Stan Lines of Swift Current, Sask., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. George Cunningham, of Walkerton.

The local detachment of the 160th, over seventy strong, attended Rev. John McNeil's lecture Tuesday night in a body.

Paymaster Capt. Shaw of the 160th is visiting the recruiting centres of the County, paying the men this week.

Mr. R. M. Player attended the annual meeting of the Western Ontario Dairymen's Association at St. Marys last week.

In a recent letter to his father, Wilbur Cryderman, says that he is well but speaks of desparately cold weather at Saloniki.

Mrs. Frank Ryan returned on Saturday after spending three weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brick, at Londesborough.

Armourer Sergeant E. R. Hall and Corp. Ralph Glave left Wednesday to take a course of instructions in connection with their duties.

Mr. Chris. Kolpin, agent for the Dodge Car, will handle also the Gray Dort car, a lower priced auto made in Chatham, the coming year.

Rev. Mr. Mosig, pastor of the Lutheran Church, preached at Berlin on Sunday, his pulpit here being occupied by Rev. Mr. Twitmeyer of Hanover.

About twenty young men of the County have offered their services, and have been given certificates of non-acceptance owing to physical disability.

Mr. Charles Lines, a former resident of the South Line, is here on a visit to old friends. Mr. Lines and his son are farming on a large scale near Swift Current, Sask.

Ald. Jos. Lawson of Guelph was a visitor in town this week. His son, Dr. Smirle Lawson of Toronto, has been accepted by the Ontario Govt. for a position on the staff of the Base Hospital at Shorncliffe, England.

Mr G D Stevens, who is here from Hartney, Man. on a visit to his mother, brother and sister, is making his first trip east in a number of years. It is now twenty-four years since Mr. Stevens left the old town to locate in the west.

The engagement is announced of Miss Regina Dorothy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Batte sr., to Mr. Harry Dosman of Colrose. The marriage will take place at the R. C. Church, Walkerton, on Tuesday, January twenty-fifth.

The engagement is announced of Nora Aline, daughter of the late H. P. O'Connor, K. C., M. P. P., Walkerton, Ont.; and Mrs. O'Connor, 24 Glen road, Toronto, to Mr. Adam D. Sproat, son of the late Mr. John A. Sproat, Milton, Ontario the marriage to take place quietly on February 10th

Mr. and Mrs. R. Schuett, who have been having a trying ordeal for several months past, are out of the Hospital again. Both have fully recovered their strength after a serious attack of typhoid fever, and their infant son is doing well after a difficult but successful operation.

An old Walkerton boy, Mr. J. J. McCurdy of Saskatchewan is here on a visit to relatives and friends in town. Mr. McCurdy, who is a nephew of Mrs. Sweeney, left here with his mother and brother 13 years ago. The former is now making her home in Saskatoon. Mr. McCurdy is one of the Massey-Harris Co., representatives in the West and reports a record year's business.

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Hospital Aid.

A meeting of the Hospital Aid will be held in the Council Chamber on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 22nd, at 3.30 o'clock. Important business.

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Verdict In Sugar Case.

The case of the St. Lawrence Sugar Co., against A. J. Smith, a former Walkerton merchant, for the payment of $53 for ten bags of sugar which Smith claimed were not delivered, was finally disposed of at division court, Toronto, before Judge Morson, who gave a verdict for the plaintiff with costs. The case lasted only about an hour. Messrs A. J. Royce, N. Walford Wm. George and J. Lindsay of Walkerton were examined as witnesses.

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Bought Another Paper

Mr Geo E Hudson publisher of the Beamsville Express, has sold his paper to two members of his staff and has bought a larger business, The Haldimand Advocate, of Cayuga. The Advocate is the only newspaper published in the county town of Haldimand and has a large circulation. Mr Hudson succeeds Capt. R. H. Davey, Quartermaster of the Haldimand Co. Regiment, as publisher of the Advocate. Capt Davey is the same man from which he bought the Beamsville Express several years ago. The Telescope joins with George's many old friends in Walkerton in wishing him every success in his new field.

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Col. Douglass Stands High.

Walkerton people will all be interested to learn of a distinction that has befallen Lt.-Col. W. J. Douglass, who is Major of the 34th Batt., on Overseas Service. Col. Douglas was fortunate in standing second in the list of the officers passing the military examination at Shorncliffe recently, having received 426 marks out of a possible 500. Col. Douglass started in soldiering as a bugler in the 32nd Regiment. He won his advancement step by step and if he does not fall a prey to German bullets will no doubt win further advancement at the front. Col. Douglass is a native of Bruce and a son of Capt. John Douglass of Tara.

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Griffith Jones Dead

Mr. Griffith Jones, a well-known citizen, passed away on Sunday, in his 66th year. Mr. Jones was formerly manager of the old rink and had been a resident of Walkerton for many years. He had been serious ill for some time and his death was not unexpected. Besides his wife he leaves a family of four sons and three daughters:—Leslie of United States, Stanley of Calgary, Mack and Paul of Walkerton, Mrs. James Bell of Brant, Mrs. Thornton of Toronto and Miss Ruth at home. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon from the family residence, service being conducted by Rev. Mr. Chart of Guelph.

ANSWER TO ENQUIRER

Yes. The $1.50 rate applies to arrears, after January 31st.

The rate for subscription in arrears was always $1.50 but it was not enforced, as it should have been.

There still remains two weeks to get the dollar rate for arrears and in advance.

But don't ask for that rate after January 31st for it cannot be granted.

For Sale

Two good rabbit hounds. Cheap. Apply at this office.

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The Farmers' Parliament

Interesting meetings of the Farmers' Institute and Womens' Institute were held in the Town Hall last Thursday. Mr. A. R. G. Smith, a progressive young farmer, from New Hamburg, spoke on "beef cattle and milking shorthorns" branching out into other agriculture problems. His address was followed by interesting discussion. Mr. James Lamb occupied the chair. In the evening, Mr. Smith, who is a fluent and pleasing speaker spoke on the problem of the young Agriculturist. He advocated making the schools the social centre of the rural community, spoke of the value of the Country Church in the community, urged higher ideals of life, and concluded with a stirring appeal to the young men to see the Empire through in the present crisis. Mrs. Moorehouse gave a thoughtful address on the Home which was very much enjoyed.

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C. O. F. at Home

The Annual "At Home" of the Canadian Order of Foresters, which is always looked forward to with pleasure, by those who have attended them in the past, was held last Friday evening in the Town Hall. Rev. Thos. Wilson who has been a member of the Order for a long time, presided, in his usual efficent manner and the programme was a very enjoyable one indeed. Solos were rendered by Miss Hilda Ernst, Miss Vera Dippel and A. S. Royce, a reading by Miss Sebel and recitation by Miss Jean Norrish and Miss Irene Everett. Little Miss Corean Kolbe sang a couple of songs which delighted everybody, and the mouth organ selection by Mr. Ammon certainly brought down the house. The Starlight Orchestra was present and contributed much to the pleasure of the evening. Mr. J. B. Campbell the C. O. F. Organizer in a very worthy manner, advanced the interest of the C. O. F. At the conclusion of the program, lunch was served after which a large number remained and enjoyed themselves tripping the light Fantastic.

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Death of Mrs. Clark

Death claimed a highly esteemed resident of the town on Monday in the person of Mrs. Henry Clark. She had been in rather delicate health for several years, and the shock of a very sad bereavement in October, when her only daughter passed away very suddenly, proved too much for her enfeebled forces. Mrs. Clark was born in Dumfriesshire, Scotland, and came as a child to Canada, living with her parents at Galt, until her marriage thirty-nine years ago, when she became a resident of Walkerton. Mrs. Clark was a woman of quiet tastes and sterling qualities, and a lifelong faithful member of the Presbyterian Church. Besides her husband, two sons survive, Wallace of Lethbridge, and Robert of Galt. The Misses Wightman of Galt are sisters. Owing to the home being quarantined through the illness of the grandchildren with measles, the funeral which was held on Wednesday afternoon was private. Rev. Thos. Wilson, Pastor of Knox Church, conducted the service.

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Accidently Shot

Particulars of the death of Charles Hogg, the 27 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hogg of Carrick, were learned when his brother, Gordon, arrived here from Saskatchewan with the body on Saturday. It appears that the young man who was always a keen hunter, went out rabbit shooting and as he did not return, his brother went in search of him, and found him a short distance away in an unconscious condition. His gun had apparently discharged accidentally, wounding him in the abdomen so seriously that twenty minutes after being found, life became extinct. Great delay was experienced in shipping the body East as the train which runs only once a week from that locality had gone and the remains had to be taken some sixty miles to be shipped from Maple Lake, Sask. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon, from the family home in Carrick, Rev. Thos. Wilson, pastor of Knox Church conducting the service. A large concourse of sorrowing friends of the young man and of the family followed the remains to their last resting place.

MISJUDGED

"I think I was flattered, too," went on Dora, in the saddest of little voices. "No one had ever seen anything extraordinary in me before; you know I am not clever. I see now that Madame Inconna did not find anything extraordinary in me herself; she saw I was a poor silly goose, and a goose she could pluck. She began to pretend to find that I had great occult power, and to speak of my magnetic nature and my psychic insight. The worst of it was that I began to believe her, and it turned my head a little. Bit by bit she found out everything about me, especially about my money affairs. Then she somehow guessed—I did not tell her that—about Sir John Weston and our friendship. She poured out warnings on the subject of the unhappy life I should lead if I stifled what she called my 'higher nature' and married a man whom she described as an earthbound. Oh, Beryl, what a fool I was."

"Go on, dear."

"Then—then she began to ask me to come and see her, just for a little talk on spiritual things. She was not always alone. She introduced me to a man who, she said, was even more advanced than herself, and said I should find myself mystically akin to him. I found out that he was her brother. He was a new type to me, and he was even more alluring in his manner than she was. He spoke of all sorts of occult matters as if he were already living and moving on a higher plane than the ordinary people one meets. I met him often at her rooms, and sometimes Madame would not be there herself, or would come in later, with many apologies. So it went on until one day——"

"One day he asked you to marry him?"

"Yes; he told me it was already settled in our horoscopes and that we were mated for all eternity. I was frightened. I did not want to marry him at all. I did not want him to be in love with me. I had only been attracted by his so-called spiritual gifts. I knew he was not even a gentleman. I said 'No.'"

"And then Madame appeared?"

"Exactly. She came in, and told me I was breaking his heart and ruining his life. She argued with me, first of all quite kindly, saying how fond she was of me. But as I kept on saying 'No' she changed. When I said I must go home she gave me a look I shall never forget and said:

"'And how do you propose to explain to your relations, Lady Weston and her son, the many hours you have spent here in these rooms alone with my brother? I shall let them know that I should certainly never have permitted it unless I had understood you were engaged to be married.' Beryl, I felt as if I were in the power of a snake."

"So you were, you poor child."

"Well, they talked to me until I was driven distracted. He left her to do the threatening, whilst he did the imploring. I was to marry him, but it was impossible for him to make a home for me as yet, as we were to be married secretly at a registrar's, just that his mind might be set at rest, and he might be relieved of his great fear of losing me. That, he said, was paralysing his work. Beryl, I was as wax in their hands. I had been so foolish that I dared not confess my folly to the only people who could have helped me. I could never tell all this to cousin Grace, for they frightened me into believing that she would be sure to think the very worst of me. I yielded; I had not a chance."

"No, you had not a chance. Oh, poor, poor child!"

"They made me write him a line saying that I would marry him, and then they let me go. I promised I would meet him and marry him in a fortnight's time. Then he said he was going straight away to India to do some deep studying and would not be back for years. Beryl, I believed even that. I was a coward, and, like other cowards, I snatched at the idea of the respite. I thought that perhaps something would turn up which would not make it necessary for me to confess, after all, to cousin Grace. To avoid that I went deeper and deeper into misery. Well, I married him; he has the certificate."

"What is his name?" asked Beryl.

"James Richardson. He does not call himself by anything so unromantic. He has a made-up name; but that was his name on the certificate. His sister was one of the witnesses, and a friend was another. It was all legal enough; they left me no loop of escape."

"He did not go to India, I suppose?"

"No, he had never meant to. It was only one of the lies. But he let me go home that morning after the marriage. I felt like a thief as I stole in. Cousin Grace met me in the hall. She thought I had been to the London Library, for I used to go there sometimes to read when I first began to study the books of which Madame Inconna spoke. It was nearly lunch-time, and as I was going upstairs she said: 'Are you getting on well with your studies, little Dora?' She always laughed a little at me for taking it all so seriously, though she did not know how seriously. She thought the whole subject such nonsense and only a passing fad of the day. I said, 'I am getting rather tired of them, I think.' She laughed and told me to get ready for luncheon."

"Were you left long in peace?"

"No, indeed. He began to send me notes telling me he must see me at some place or another. I dared not refuse lest he should come there and ask for me. He told me he was short of money for his journey, and I let him have all the ready money I had. Then he wanted me to sell out some of my securities and let him have the money to reinvest for me; but I told him that I simply could not do it without letting everyone know, as I had never managed my own money affairs. Finally, he used to take all my income as it came in."

"Did no one notice that you were short of money?"

"I don't know. They thought I had changed in lots of ways. One day he said he would like to have a few bits of my jewelry as 'souvenirs of his dear wife.' He could always make me do anything when he spoke like that and threatened to call and demand my friends' congratulations. We were on the eve of going abroad to Riviera, and I let him have everything I possessed, except the watch and one or two little things I wore every day, which would have been missed. I do not know if Cousin Grace noticed that I spent very little money on my things for Nice—she never said anything. We went abroad, and I almost began to live again."

"He did not follow you?"

"No. I suppose he knew he had me safe, and that he had only to wait for my return. We stayed away a long time, the longer the better for me. I begged cousin Grace not to stay in London on our return, but to come straight down here. And the first thing I heard when we got to Dalehurst was that a stranger of mysterious appearance had been lodging at the White Farm in March, and had said he would return later in the spring."

"I know now why you looked so distressed and what the hunted look in your eyes meant."

"Had I not cause?"

"Yes, ample. You have seen him again, I suppose?"

"Yes, and heard from him. He wanted money. I had none to give him, as he had already drained my income dry. Then he threatened me, and told me to borrow some for him. I did borrow what I could—borrowed without any hope of ever being able to repay it. That is the depth to which I have fallen, and I once thought I was honorable!"

"You were to have met him yesterday?" asked Beryl.

"Yes, and to have brought him more money. I had some thoughts of getting it from you. I would almost steal money to keep him away!"

Beryl shook her head.

"It is no use, my dear; you will never get enough to do that. You will only wind yourself up more tightly in the web they have spun round you. Dora, there is only one thing you can do. I think you must know what that is."

"I think the only thing I can do is to take an overdose of sleeping draught!" said Dora miserably.

"And leave all the pain and deep regret to those who have loved you truly and who have done nothing to deserve it. No, you will not do anything so cowardly as that. The only thing to do is to break loose. Go back and tell Lady Weston everything. She will be grieved and hurt, naturally, that you did not trust her long ago, but she will forget her wrong in thinking of your troubles. When he again threatens you with telling his tale, take the wind out of his sails by telling him that you have already told yours."

"I will think it over," said Dora. "Perhaps I will do it if I can't make him go any other way. Beryl, you promise me on your word of honor that you will not mention what I have told you to anyone unless I give you leave?"

"I promise," said Beryl.

CHAPTER IV.

On the second day in June Beryl was at work in her garden, weeding some of the borders. A step sounding on the gravel near her made her look up, and she saw with surprise and indignation the man of whom she had been thinking, the man who had brought the shadow over her friend's life.

He slightly raised his hat as she arose from her knees and faced him. Before she could speak he began—

"Please do not trouble to ask me to what you are indebted for the honor of my visit, nor to tell me that you are not at home. I have made up my mind to speak to you somewhere, and I should imagine you would as soon I did so here in your own garden, as anywhere else."

"I do not wish to speak to you at all!" she said.

"That I can well believe. But since you have taken upon yourself to interfere between me and my wife you must put up with having to listen to the injured husband for some minutes. If you will not do so, you will only precipitate the scandal you are so anxious to avoid."

"The only person, as far as I can see, who is likely to suffer by everything being known is yourself," said Beryl. "But if you have anything to say you can say it."

"I have a great deal to say. I saw you pass that evening with that little fool, my wife. I knew then that you suspected something. When she refused to meet me, as I directed, I knew she had been indiscreet enough to confide in some one and was hanging on to that person's strength. However, a rather more serious letter than usual did bring her so far to her senses as to make her meet me. I then found out that she had, as she said, 'told you everything.'"

"I quite understand that you were annoyed. You have been bullying her, and naturally resent its being known."

"I resent your action. Interference between husband and wife is nearly invariably bad—for the third party. What right have you to try to make her disobey my lawful commands?"

"Your lawful commands!" said Beryl. "Do you not mean your unlawful and cowardly attempts to make the poor child's life a burden to her and to rob her not only of all she possesses, but also of the respect and love of her friends?"

"Rob her? Really that is a very strong expression! I have been unfortunate enough to have been out of employment lately. It is only natural that my wife, having means of her own, should have been delighted to assist me."

Beryl made one attempt to see if there were any softer side to the man's nature.

"Mr. Richardson—" she began.

"Oh, she told you that, did she?" he said, angrily.

"Yes, I think she told me all. I cannot believe that you are really as cruel as you seem. When I told you that you were making her life a burden to her I used no figure of speech. She has actually spoken of taking refuge in death. She has never injured you: cannot you spare her?"

"In death? I have no objection at all. The English law is very kind and considerate to the husband of a woman who dies intestate. Please beg her to make no change on my account in her plans. But if she dies and leaves a will which I cannot approve I shall be forced to let her sorrowing relations know of our tie."

"You cannot mean this. You must have had some glimmer of affection for her once."

"Affection? For a woman who plainly let me see that the very thought of marriage to me was a degradation in her eyes! I am sorry to disillusion you, Miss Daintree, but indeed I am not the angel of light you think me. I have had to struggle pretty hard all my life to keep my head above water, and I have no sentimental sympathy for the imaginary woes of people who have been lapped in luxury all their lives. Perhaps you think it would be nice for me to go away for ever and to quietly acquiesce in the idea that she will one day marry the gilded puppy and be called 'My lady'?"

"No, that is impossible. You and your sister have effectually spoilt her life. But go away and leave her in some measure of peace."

"Your morals stand in need of repair—they do, indeed, Miss Daintree! A young husband and a young wife should not be separated for long. It exposes both of them to temptation!"

"Yet you do not even wish to make a home for her!"

"Alas, I fear her income is too slender to support us both! But since the Westons keep her that little income must be dedicated to me. I intend to have it, and if it is insufficient she must beg, borrow, or—I really hardly likely to mention the other alternative to you—and supplement it."

"Will you be so good as to go away at once?" said Beryl. "My advice to Miss Langton—"

"Ah, is there a Miss Langton? A relation of my wife's perhaps?"

"My advice will be to defy you at all risks. Anything is better than to remain the wretched victim of a blackmailer!"

"That is a declaration of war, and I accept it. On my part I will tell you that I shall have my way in spite of you. In any case I will have that little fool's money. If she likes to give it up sensibly, without making a fuss, well and good. I shall let her stay on in the well-feathered nest in which she now is. If she does not behave sensibly I will use against her every weapon which the ingenuity of the English law provides. I will use the weapon of the exposure of the nature of the clandestine meetings which we had before I was honorable enough—you understand me?—to marry her. In fact, I will let loose the whole armory of wickedness, and engage a counsel who shall do my case justice!"

"And I shall still advise her to tell the whole of the truth—that weapon will prove fatal to you."

A change in the man's expression told Beryl that he had heard some one coming. She turned quickly and saw Slade approaching from the field which lay beyond the edge of her garden. His steps had been almost noiseless over the thick grass, and he was close to them before they saw him.

The intruder turned away at once and left without another word.

Slade looked wonderingly at them both.

"They've been having a pretty stiff quarrel," he said to himself. "One is as angry as the other. There, there—when we were all beginning to think better of her! After being took up by the gentry it is falling off badly to take up with the likes of that."

It was not in accordance with Slade's ideal of neighborly conduct to keep such an experience to himself. He and the Budges were close friends, and he usually saw them some time during the evening.

On this occasion he wandered to their gate and passed up the couple of yards of garden path which led to their door. Here he found the good constable, not on duty, indulging in an evening pipe. Mrs. Budge, like some stout guardian angel, hovered in the background—sometimes in the house, sometimes in the doorway.

Slade was an artist in his way; he did not introduce the subject of Miss Daintree. He knew that in the ordinary course of events her name was sure to crop up during the talk. When it was mentioned he gave vent to a long-drawn "Ah!"

His hearers immediately stood at attention.

"What's the matter with her?" asked Budge.

Slade only sighed more deeply.

"What are you going on like a windmill for?" asked his friend.

"I haven't noticed anything wrong," said Mrs. Budge

"Oh, no, you wouldn't! It's nothing in your way," said Slade very slowly and solemnly. "No, if 'tis a job at all it will have to be left to your master."

Mr. Slade here referred to Mr. Budge.

"A job for me!" said Budge. "Why, what is she after now? She has given no trouble yet to the police."

"Not as yet," agreed Slade, with an even more sinister intonation. "Ah, one never knows! We're all flowers of the field, as the Bible says."

Here Mr. Slade relapsed into ostentatious thoughtfulness, as if he were meditating whether he would be classed with the daisies or the buttercups.

"If you have anything official to say I shall note it as an official," said Budge, with dignity. "If it is only one of your fancies I shall take on myself to remember that the lady tied up my arm and saved my life."

"Fiddlesticks!" said Mrs. Budge. The remark appeared on its face a little irrelevant.

"She has done nothing for me to make a complaint of as yet," said Slade.

"Then what are you talking about?"

"Speaking as a man to a constable, what would your notion be of a threat?"

"Chuck it out, man!" said Budge. "You will keep us all night. Has she been threatening the police?"

"No. What do you say to the long-haired chap who is lodging up at the White Farm?"

"If he's been annoying of her let her speak the word to me. There is something about that man's hair that I don't like. But how has she got to know him?"

"Ah, how?" said Slade, who did not know himself, but wished it to be thought that he did.

"Don't go spoiling his tale!" said Mrs. Budge, who scented a mystery. "They are both strangers here, but goodness alone knows if they ever met before!"

"Tell us what you know," said Budge.

(To be Continued.)

WANTED—TEMPERANCE TIPPLE

(Buffalo News)

Whether prohibition is a complete answer to the drink problem is an open question. But we believe in providing sound measures for the prevention of intemperance.

And we suggest that one of the great auxiliaries of temperance would be the provision of a wholesome temperance tipple.

For is it not a fact that to satisfy this innate craving for alcoholic drinks where it is not to be procured, often a substitute is used that is even more evil in its effects than the prohibited beverage?

ACHING BONES AND SORE JOINTS CURED! ALL RHEUMATIC TENDENCIES DESTROYED!

Away Go the Crutches, Every Sufferer Made Well Quickly.

Old age is usually afflicted with rheumatism. Very few past fifty escape its tortures.

Many it bends and deforms. Upon the countenances of others it marks the effects of its awful suffering. Nerviline will cure rheumatism. It takes the pain out of throbbing muscles and swollen joints. It untwists gnarled knuckles. It does this quickly and surely.

Nerviline is not used internally. You just rub it on—lots of hard rubbing is required for a minute or two, and then you feel Nerviline penetrating through the tissues; you feel it drawing out the congestion, feel it sink in deeper and deeper till at last it touches the core of the joint or the heart of the muscles affected.

You won't stay in pain with Nerviline—no one ever does. Just try it—you will be amazed at its magical power over pain, a power it gets from the extracts and juices of certain rare herbs and roots it contains. It's harmless—any child can use Nerviline, can rub it on for a sore throat, for a bad cold, for stiff neck, for earache. No family remedy half as useful.

The large 50 cent bottle is the most economical; trial size 25 cents. All dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Antiquity of Smyrna.

Smyrna can lay claim to a loftier lineage than perhaps any other city on the earth. It is her proud boast that from the earliest dawn of history her continuity of name and fame is unbroken. It is in this spirit that she claims Homer for a citizen. His river, the Meles, which gave him a name, runs near the city, and the cave is still shown where he wrote his poems. Smyrna has not been slack in appropriating Homer, endowing him even with a local temple. The saddest chapters in the history of the city are those which record earthquakes and massacres of Greeks by Turks.

PILES CURED at HOME by New Absorption Method

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

Strathcona's Romantic Marriage.

The marriage of Lord Strathcona was a romance. He met the lady when he was twenty-nine and living on the coast of Labrador. She was a widow and had a little son. There was no priest or church within 1,000 miles, and the marriage was a simple contract without ceremony. It was for this reason that when the high commissioner became a peer in 1897 a remarriage was held to be necessary and it was solemnized with the full ritual of the Church of England. The Labrador marriage was, however, ratified by special act of parliament.—London Tatler.

ZAM-BUK

Purely Herbal—No poisonous coloring matter.
Antiseptic—Stops blood-poisoning, festering, etc.
Soothing—Ends quickly the pain and smarting.
Heals all sores.

50c. Box. All Druggists and Stores

Growth of Eucalyptus.

In a period of ten years the eucalyptus tree will grow twelve inches in diameter and ninety feet in height, while it will take white oak and hickory 90 to 100 years to attain the same growth, and other hard woods, such as walnut, will take fifty to sixty years to attain the same size. This in itself is a tremendous advantage, and together with the fact that it reproduces itself from the same stump makes it of special commercial value.

ROBERT JUNOR
62 King St. East
HAMILTON, - - - ONT.
IMPORTS
CHINAWARE
POTTERY
GLASSWARE
FROM THE BEST EUROPEAN MANUFACTORIES.
ANTIQUES
IN EARLY PERIOD FURNITURE, OLD SILVER, RUGS, CURIOS, ETC.
Inspection and Correspondence Invited.

EASIER WAY.

(Chaparral)

Bill—Are you going to study to-night for Prof. Bumper's exam?

Willie—No; I'm going down to the Faculty Club and let him beat me a couple games of pool.

ITS KIND.

(Baltimore American)

"The conductor is going to pack this car to suffocation," said one suburbanite as the car stopped to take another waiting crowd aboard.

"Yes," replied another, with a rueful glance at his somewhat large pedal extremities, "he is going to set plenty of trouble on foot."

ANTIQUES

The word "antiques" is more elastic than any other in our vocabulary; its meaning stretches back to the remotest period of the world's history, and it embraces a greater volume of objects than any other word.

It appropriately begins with the initial letter of our alphabet and is applicable to every product of mankind's ingenuity from the very earliest time that art began to assist nature in establishing and developing the handicrafts which carried mankind from the barbaric to the civilized state.

It is only through antiques that we can preserve object lessons of the traditions of the industries have enabled the world to advance, every period adding to its wealth of usefulness, and each accomplished foundation giving birth to further necessities demanded to ensure our creature comforts.

We have only to look around our own homes to see the evidences of these advances, and particularly is this so when we approach the subject of antiques from the most homely examples, as for instance the chair we sit upon, the platter we eat off, and the glass we drink from. A study of these simple subjects from the antiquarian point of view will be well worth the trouble; it is as instructive to the young and entertaining—sometimes even amusing—for young and old, and will go far towards giving more than a sentimental interest and value to our more or less treasured heirlooms handed down to us maybe through many generations.

Linking these commodities together for illustration, we find wood carving and pottery making as combined crafts from the very beginning.

As in most authenticated facts in history, we can go to the bible for our proofs. Four thousand years ago the wood carver and the potter were at work—Genesis vi.-14. "Make thee an ark of gopher wood"—Genesis xi., 3—"let us make brick and burn them thoroughly." The potter's wheel was a very early devised aid to craftmanship—Jeremiah xviii.-3. "Then I went down to the potter's house, and, behold, he wrought a work on the wheels." These antique wheels were of carved wood, made to revolve, one upon the other by a motion of the foot of the operating potter. Incidentally it may be observed that a potter's wheel of exactly this form and turned by the foot is still operated at the porcelain factory of Sevres, France.

The Egyptians and the Greeks used the potter's wheel in very remote periods, the latter producing upon it most beautiful forms, unsurpassed even to this day.

The implements of the wood-cutters' craft are also of great antiquity, as we know from ancient Greek lore. Many of the tools used in the present day can be traced to their ancient origin. We are all familiar with the saying "necessity is the mother of invention," but how few of us ever give a thought to the inventions of such commonplace articles as the axe, the level, the saw and the compass, tools of absolute necessity.

Daedalus and his nephew, Talos, Greek sculptors, who lived thirty-one hundred years ago, are accredited with being the inventors of these tools, and it is possibly owing to their inventive powers that some historians have attributed to them the first use of the potter's wheel. The story of antiques is a record of the world's inventions and handicrafts, from which many chapters may be written, full of enlightenment and instruction and it is not difficult to connect these records with the efforts of our "Wedgwoods" and our "Spodes," our "Chippendales" and our "Sheratons," who gave us in their day the objects of beauty, comfort and usefulness we now regard as our most cherished "antiques."

Spurgeon Was Noncommittal.

The Rev. W. Williams, in his "Personal Reminiscences of C. H. Spurgeon," tells an anecdote concerning the great preacher as a smoker. Some gentleman wrote to Mr. Spurgeon, saying: "He had heard he smoked and could not believe it was true. Would Mr. Spurgeon write and tell if it really was so?" The reply sent was as follows: "Dear ——, I cultivate my flowers and burn my weeds. Yours truly, C. H. Spurgeon."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Famous Dams.

The construction of the gigantic storage wall, known as the Burrinjuck dam, the most interesting part of the New South Wales irrigation scheme, was a clever piece of engineering work. Indeed, it ranks as one of the greatest dams in the world, both in regard to height and volume of water impounded. It is 236 feet high, 168 feet thick at the base, tapering to 18 feet at the top and some 780 feet in length. The famous dam at Assuan, on the Nile, has a total height of only 150 feet, while the great Croton and Roosevelt dams in America eclipse the Burrinjuck structure by only a few feet. It is a massive wall of concrete over thirty feet higher than the London monument. This colossal structure, however, had to be built across the bed of a river subjected to floods, in a deep gorge whose sides were so steep that it was impossible to establish workshops upon them.—London Mail.

Tired Business Man—Take dancing lessons! Well, I guess not! There are too many other ways by which I can make a fool of myself. His Loving Wife—Yes, dear, but you have tried all of those.—Judge.

NAILS IN STONE WALLS.

Easy Method of Placing Them So They Will Remain Firm.

Few women know how to drive a nail into a brick wall, and yet it is what they often need to do for themselves if there is no man about.

The following method is easy and has been found entirely satisfactory: Having decided upon the exact spot into which the nail is desired to be driven, which must be in the plaster between the bricks, provide yourself with a hammer and screwdriver. With these tools commence working out the hard plaster by tapping the handle of the screwdriver. As the plaster turns to dust it must be blown or dusted out so that the size of the hole may be seen.

When a space about one inch long and nearly one inch deep has been worked out get a small piece of wood about the same size and with the hammer wedge it tightly into the space. When it seems firm take the nail and drive it into the wood. It will go in nicely without bending and remain firm and indefinite length of time. This same method was used at one time when it was decided to hang a hammock between the fence and the wall, with the exception that the hole was dug out a little longer and deeper than for an ordinary nail.—Minneapolis Journal.

Why People Feel Depressed in the Cold Weather

Why is tiredness and langour so prevalent just now? A physician explained that the cold of winter drives blood from the surface of the body to the liver. Normally one-fourth of the whole blood supply is in the liver, and when more blood is accumulated in that organ everything goes wrong.

No better remedy exists than Dr. Hamilton's Pills which are composed of such vegetable extracts as Mandrake and Butternut, and possess wonderful liver stimulating powers. It's a marvel the way Hamilton's Pills clear the blood of the poisonous humors. They put new life into worn out bodies, build up the appetite, bring back a reserve of nerve energy, tide folks over the cold days of winter and the depressing days of spring. For your health and body comfort get a 25c box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills to-day.

The Remedy for Anger.

The greatest remedy for anger is delay; beg anger to grant you this at the first, not in order that it may pardon the offense, but that it may form a right judgment about it; if it delays it will come to an end. Do not attempt to quell it all at once, for its first impulses are fierce; by plucking away its parts we shall remove the whole. We are made angry by some things which we learn at second hand and by some things which we ourselves hear or see. Now, we ought to be slow to believe what is told us. * * * If you were about to give sentence in court about ever so small a sum of money you would take nothing as proved without a witness, and a witness would count for nothing except on his oath. You would allow both sides to be heard; you would allow them time.—Seneca.

The Nova Scotia "Lumberman" says:

"I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the best LINIMENT in use.

I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,
T. G. McMULLEN.

More Effective Than Cursing.

Babylonian tablets, declared to be the oldest writings in existence, relate how farmers of 6,000 years ago fought locusts and caterpillars in their fields. The translator avers that they called in a necromancer, who thus brought his artillery into play:

"He broke a jar, cut open a sacrifice, a word of cursing he repeated, and the locusts and caterpillars fled."

It must have been a powerful "word of cursing" he repeated. Pity it is that it has been lost. These plagues have been "cussed out" good and plenty in all modern tongues, but they have calmly continued their work of crop devastation. Possibly through the centuries they gradually became hardened to such verbal warfare and declined to abdicate until the man came with the insecticide spray. Then is the time for disappearing certainly. Breeder's Gazette.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Three Atmospheres.

The atmosphere is divided by scientists into three parts. The first extends from sea level to about 10,000 feet high. In this layer are almost all the water vapors or clouds and all the wet. In it all the storms take place. The temperature tends to decrease, but very irregularly. The second layer extends to between six and seven miles high. In it are the "cirrus" clouds, and the temperature decreases uniformly. Man cannot go beyond it.

These two layers together are called the troposphere, because in them all the vertical movements of the air take place. Beyond them is the stratosphere, in which occur any movement of the air in planes parallel to the earth's surface.

"Mamma!" "Yes daughter." "Who was Cinderella?" "Why, Cinderella, my child, was the first female to get a No. 4 foot into a No. 2 shoe, I believe. —Yonkers Statesman.

You Can't Work with hand or brain when the body is poorly nourished. Get warmth and strength for the day's work by eating for breakfast Shredded Wheat with hot milk. Contains all the body-building material in the whole wheat grain prepared in a digestible form. Its crisp goodness is a delight to the palate and a life-giver to tired brain and jaded stomach. Made in Canada.

ISSUE NO. 3, 191

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—WEAVERS ON BLA kets and plain cloths. Also prentices to learn weaving. High wages and steady work. Apply to Slingsby Manufacturing Company, Brantford, Ontario.

WANTED— TWO SPINNERS Davis & Furber and Whitely card hand. For particulars, apply The Slingsby Manufacturing Co. Brantford, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—MALE OR male—household goods—free pies and catalogues. Don't apply unless you need money; references required. C. Rand, Lennoxville, Que.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS AN flying homers; prices reasonable. J. Holton, 82 Caroline street south, Ham ilton, Ont.

Proportions to Remember.

Four eggs to one quart of milk f custards.

One teaspoonful of vanilla to o quart of milk for custard.

Two ounces of gelatine to one and three-quarter quarts of liquid.

Four heaping tablespoonfuls cornstarch to one quart of milk. On even teaspoonful of baking powder one cupful of flour.

One teaspoonful of soda to one pi of sour milk. One teaspoonful of so to one pint of molasses.

One teaspoonful of baking p is equal to one-half teaspoon soda, and one teaspoonful of cream tartar.

In preparing for baking mix materials in one bowl and liquids another; combine them quickly, put at once into the oven.

The oven for baking bread sho be hot enough to brown a teaspoon of flour in five minutes. For bis it should brown in one minute.

Rubbing a pie crust with butter few minutes before it is time to it from the oven will make it cris.

FOR BREAKFAST TO-MORR

Serve Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal. Y find this dark nut-brown, coarsely gr lated food very delicious. It has a different from any other cereal. exceedingly nutritious. It prevents digestion. It is guaranteed to re constipation or "money back."

Ask your doctor about Dr. Jack Roman Meal.

10c and 25c at grocers. Follow di tions closely and do NOT stir w cooking porridge.

Try Roman Meal Nuggets, the rea cooked form of Roman Meal. Se with hot milk or cotton with boiling ter. Pour off and add milk and sug

Made by Roman Meal Co. Toronto.

Work of the Ground Mole.

There is a popular belief that ground mole is a destructive anim Like many popular beliefs this can be substantiated by facts. Grou moles do not feed upon roots and not deal ... The ground mol a subterranean animal. It buil nest, rears it young and hunts it p beneath the earth. It is well adapt to its subterranean life, the shape his body being cylindrical, gradua tapering to a point at the extremity its nose. Ground moles visit only the localities where the earth is infes with insect life. Where they are merous the ground is interlaced w "runs" or passageways that lead fr one feeding ground to another. The little animals deserve protection b cause they prey upon all kinds of u derground insects, among which a the larvae of some of the most inj ious insects which pass their pupa chrysalis stage beneath the earth.

BABY'S BATTLES AGAINST SICKNESS

Can best be fought with Baby's Own Tablets—the little pleasant tasting Tablet that never fails to regulate the stomach and bowels and drive out all minor ills of little ones. Concerning them Mrs. H. Hower, Eastburg, Alta., says: "I have four healthy children thanks to the use of Baby's Own Ta lets. I have been using the Ta for the past eight years and th them the best medicine in the wor for little ones." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

White Animals Among the Ja

A white fox is often mentioned the Japanese fables, and a white pent appears in the pictures of ten, the goddess of fortune. An the Japanese, as among the anci Greeks and Scythians, white were dedicated to the gods and still attached to the larger temple the country. The milk and butter white cows were formerly prized as medicine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget Cows.

Tough Lodgings.

Some of the cheap lodging house London are called "penny sit-u They provide mere benches with w en backs. Each lodger places his on the back of the bench before and then, resting his head on his arm tries to sleep.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distem

France's National Museum.

The Musee Carnavalet of Paris also known as the National musem for it contains objects pertaining the history of France and especially the French revolution. The sacredn of antiquity clings to the building self, which was begun in 1544 and larged in 1660, by Mansart, the fam architect of Louis XIV. In 1677 became the home of Mme. de Sevig who lived there for eighteen ye and after whom the street is na that faces the principal entra Among the contents of this muse are fragments and statues from old buildings which no longer e There are also a weird portrait in wax of Henry IV., made the after his assassination, and an au graph order from Louis XVI. for t defenders of the Tuileries to cease ing. Things of historic interest a numerous, but none more sanguinar than the copy of the constitution 1793, bound in human skin.

Breadfruit Tree.

The south sea island housewife doe not have to make bread. There is tree in those islands called the bread fruit tree, the fruit of which when baked looks just like wheat bread. It is very palatable and nourishing.

He—How is it you have never married? She—You never asked me before! —Boston Transcript.

ELLA'S RECOMPENSE

CHAPTER I.

A bright, warm July morning; a wide footway between a wall and high railings, over which branches of forest trees extended the gracious shelter of their leafy wreaths, the distant roar of Kensington on the one side, and Notting Hill on the other; a scent of mown grass on the left hand, and of mignonette from the gardens beyond the wall on the right: this is the opening scene of our little drama.

Our heroine is discovered walking slowly up the lane, a slight girl about middle height, in mourning; a black straw hat trimmed with crape shaded her face, making an extremely fair complexion look still fairer; a pair of soft laughing eyes, of no particular color, yet which looked dark compared with the red gold tinge of her gently-waved hair; a neat ladylike figure, moving with ease and grace. Young ladies do not easily soliloquize, but the author of her being knows of course what this one is thinking about. Nothing very abstruse, nothing sentimental, no conscientious introspections, nor, I regret to say, noble aspirations toward a higher life. She was saying to herself, "what a quantity of money it costs to buy respectable clothes! but how delightful it is to have them! I do hope Kitty will try and take care of hers, poor dear! How proud she is of being as well dressed as the rest! It is awfully depressing to be shabby. How deliciously the grass smells! I should like to go to the country and take Kitty; but I am afraid that cannot be managed. How pleasant it is this morning! After all, if one is just not too dreadfully poor, mere existence is very delightful." Then, after a pause, an interval of indistinct thought, "I wonder is that man drunk?"

This last mental question was elicited by the sight of a man in a dirty fustian suit and a cloth cap, coquettishly on one side of a rough shock head, who was leaning helplessly against the wall, in a condition not uncommon to the British workman on a Monday morning.

It was at the top of a gentle ascent, where a private road debouched on the footway. The young lady hesitated, shrinking from the idea of passing him, and feeling it would be useless to turn back; and she had not too much time to spare, so she forced herself to proceed, [illegible]

The British workman, who seemed half asleep, roused himself at the sight of the slight dark figure, and starting forward with alarming unsteadiness, announced his intention of taking a walk with "a nice respectable young woman, who ought not to be left alone."

The girl had sense enough to perceive the uselessness of speaking to him, and endeavored to slip past without heeding; but he was too quick for her, and staggered across her path with a derisive shout: "Come, now, none of your dodging! What, are you going to run away?" for she had turned to fly, when a quick-approaching tread made her pause, as a gentleman came quickly from the side road and placed himself between her and her assailant—a tall, long, upright man, with iron-gray hair, and exceedingly dark, sunburned face, and deep-set, angry-looking eyes. "Come," he said, "let the young lady pass."

"Whatsh 'at to you?" said the man, thickly; "you're not my mashter"; and he lurched heavily toward his interlocutor. "Just go on, if you please," said the gentleman in a tone of command. "I'll keep this drunken brute back." "Brute yourself!" cried the tipsy one, making a desperate effort to pull off his coat; "come on and let's see which is the best man of the two"; and he stumbled against his antagonist, who, putting his foot forward dexterously, contrived to trip him, and he fell heavily to the ground. "There," said the gentleman, overtaking the girl he had assisted, "he will not soon attain the perpendicular. In the meantime, if you will allow me, I will see you out of this lonely path."

"Oh, thank you! I do not think it is necessary; I do not like to take you out of your way."

"That is of no consequence," he returned, and continued to walk beside her. She made no further opposition, feeling a little amused at the indescribable air of authority with which he spoke, his "if you will allow me" being much belied by the tone in which it was spoken. "This is not a nice place for a young lady to walk by herself," he said after a pause. "I shouldn't let a daughter of mine come here alone."

She glanced at him, thinking he was probably a severe father, and yet rather young to have grown-up daughters. His tread was firm and elastic, his air alert, his eyes keen.

"I have often walked here and never met anything unpleasant before."

"Ha! how often can a pitcher go safely to the well and yet be broken at last! The fact is, young ladies have grown so deucedly independent, so different from what I remember them before I left England, they can't be surprised when they get more than they bargained for."

"If you had stayed in England you would have kept pace with the times and understood them better," smiling at him saucily.

"You are one of the independent young ladies, are you?"

"Not particularly independent; I wish I were."

"Well, don't. It's enough to turn a man into a misogamist to see women tramping about the world fighting their own battles, asserting their own rights, hunting, shooting, and God knows what."

"Misogamist! That's an awful word," returned the young lady, with much gravity. "I wouldn't be a mis— what is it? if I were you."

"But one can't help it; one's ideal is destroyed. Now, how much better for a nice young lady like you"—and he smiled rather grimly—"to wait at home till your father or your brother was ready to go out with you, or—"

"And if both were busy, must I sit at home, when the sun is shining, in a stuffy room?"

"You might open the window."

"Oh, thank you; I do not think any girl would submit to such imprisonment now. Don't you think it argues a very low state of civilization if women can not walk abroad with impunity?"

"I can't call it civilization to turn women into men. I should like them to be delicate and refined; creatures whom one would have a pride in shielding from the roughness of life and—"

"And how about those poor things who are unfit to take care of themselves, and can find no one to do it for them?"

"These are rare cases, I imagine."

"Not in the England of to-day, as you will find. I do not like strong-minded women myself, creatures that cut their hair short and wear frightful gowns; but I would rather not be a doll, and only move when my wires were pulled."

"Well, I don't know much about young ladies. I rather like a doll, a pretty, good-humored doll."

"There are plenty still to be found for big boys," she returned, laughing gayly. "But contradiction is a bad return for your kindness. No doubt you take excellent care of your own daughters! Now, you need not come any further. Notting Hill is scarce a hundred yards off, and if you come so far, your feelings will be wounded by seeing me mount an omnibus, the outside of an omnibus."

The dark, stern face relaxed into a smile. "Yes, I understand," he said. "I'll just come on and help you up."

"Thank you," was the demure reply; "I am quite able to take care of myself, even in so difficult an ascent."

"In all cases except a drunken man's assault. I suppose a little later on, athletic exercises will be added to female accomplishments, and the noble art of self-defence; then we inferior animals shall sink to our proper level."

"Perhaps."

They walked a few paces in silence, and then turned into the main road. "There! there is the omnibus," cried the young lady. "Pray stop it for me. Good-morning, and thank you. I will show my gratitude by deference to your opinion, and go inside this time." She bowed, and sprung lightly into the vehicle, where she was lost to view.

The iron-gray gentleman replaced the hat he had raised in a parting salutation, slowly, and turning, retraced his steps to the point where he had come to the young lady's rescue. "Saucy little devil," he thought; evidently considers me a regular old buffer, and father of a family! A pretty piece of feminine goods, in spite of her independent airs, though. Awful fools, these emancipated women, if they knew but all"; and memory conjured up a certain image that once occupied his fancy, or perhaps heart, a good deal; a small, graceful figure, a delicate little face, ready to sparkle into smiles at a word of compliment or any overt attempt to be witty; soft, fluffy light brown curls, and a [illegible] beseeching eyes, almost spaniel-like in their expression.

He had been devotedly fond of that woman, and would have gladly married her, had she not been provided with a husband—a brute, a Tartar, who tyrannized over his charming wife, contradicted her in public, and pooh-poohed her in private, and yet, by Jove! how fond she was of him. Her devotion was quite touching. And that was the sort of woman a man would lay down his life for. These self-asserting masculine girls were abhorrent enough to make a man forswear the sex forever!" and absorbed in memories of early days in India, the hero of this little adventure went on his way.

* * * *

Meantime the young lady descended from the omnibus at one of the short streets running parallel with Edgware Road, walked quickly up it to a half-circle of handsome houses and rang the door-bell of one. It was flung open to its widest extent by a lanky, pale-faced lad in a many-buttoned jacket, who looked as if he slept in the oven.

"Is Mrs. Vereker at home?"

"I don't know'm. Just step in, and—here, Susan," to a young woman in a print dress and apron, who, duster in hand, was going upstairs, "Is Mrs. Vereker at home?"

"Yes."

"Well, just tell her, will you, there's a lady for her?" and the youth threw open the door of a well-furnished, but exceedingly dusty, front parlor. Before the visitor had time to look at the prints which adorned the walls, the young woman aforesaid looked in.

"Mrs. Vereker says will you please go up to her room?"

Our heroine followed her guide up four flights of stairs, and was ushered into a large, comfortable front bedroom, where at a writing table sat a lady in the profoundest widow's mourning—a small, neat woman, with a pretty, faded face, and large eyes, from which the color seemed to have been washed out; her gray, nearly white, but abundant hair was turned back from her brow over a sort of cushion, in the style called, twenty years ago, "de l'imperatrice," and surmounted by a diaphanous widow's cap, from which broadly hemmed gauzy white streamers floated. At the sight of her visitor she sprang up, with a quick staccato movement, and made a dart to meet her.

"Ella Marston! I should have known you anywhere! You are so like your lost mother! I am quite glad to see you! In my wretched, lonely, bereaved condition, I am thankful to see any one belonging to me. Why, I had no idea you were so old! Do you remember me at all?"

"I think I do; I remember you calling with Colonel Vereker—"

"General," put in the widow.

"Not long before my dear mother's death, but—" she hesitated, looking at the nearly white hair of her interrogator.

"Oh!" cried Mrs. Vereker, with a sort of a very small shriek, "I am sadly altered, I know I am! I have nearly cried my eyes out. I have gone through such sorrows, such trials! My dear husband, the best, the most devoted! Ah, such a man! He was long a sufferer, and I nursed him day and night. I never rested, never; and now I am a poor, miserable, lonely wretch!" Her pretty little mouth twitched, and pulled out a black-bordered handkerchief.

"Sit down," she said, with a sob, "do sit down and tell me everything."

Ella Marston's eyes filled with sympathetic moisture.

"It must be indeed sad for you; I am sorry," she said, gently.

"Ah! you feel for me; I see you do; and goodness knows I have had little or no sympathy; my brother James has behaved abominably, brutally. I shall never speak to him again. He came to see me in black-and-white check trousers, for the first time after the death of my darling! Was it not base to insult me in my deep affliction?"

"Perhaps he did not intend it; men do not think much about their dress."

"Do not try to excuse him. I know the world too well to be blinded by ordinary excuses. Now tell me all about your poor father. I was quite glad he left you well off. I was afraid, from what I heard, your step-mother got everything; but a Mr. Dimsdale I met the other day told me about you, so I thought I would ask you to call; and I am sure I am very glad to see you. By the way, who is Mr. Dimsdale?"

"He was my father's partner. He has been my best friend. Only for him Mrs. Marston, my step-mother, would have robbed me of everything. She has been most cruel; she made my life a burden to me. She drove me from my father's house before I was seventeen. I would not have stayed so long, only I could not bear to leave poor Kitty—you know Kitty is nearly ten years younger than I am. It was Mrs. Dimsdale who got me an engagement as pupil-teacher in a school at Blois. I was half-starved there and oh! so cold in winter! Still, the girls and teachers were not unkind; it was infinitely better than home. Home! I have never known what home was since my mother died; and oh! Mrs. Vereker, you have a look of her. I do not know where the likeness is, but there is a likeness, and it is delightful to look at you. There was a picture of you my mother always had in the drawing-room; such a pretty picture," continued Ella, with unconscious flattery. "It must have been very like, too. I wanted to have it when every thing was divided, or rather everything was taken away, and Mrs. Marston would not give it up."

"What an odious, unprincipled woman!" cried Mrs. Vereker with energy, throwing back her muslin lappets as she spoke. "She deserves to—to—oh! I don't know what she deserves! But I will give you my photograph, dear, the last I had taken before my darling's death; and he liked it, though it did not do me justice, he said; but he liked it. And she took your picture from you? What a barbarous, unfeeling monster! I dare say I am like your poor mother. We were cousins, you know, first cousins, and great friends when we were girls, only she was a good deal elder than I was. Then I married earlier than she did, and went away to India. Ah! that was a happy day for me when I married my dear saint. Not that he was exactly a saint; he swore a little sometimes—it was only a habit. He was truly pious in his heart, only he did not show it. But your poor dear mother, she had not so much proper pride as I had, and married—that is—you'll not be offended, for it is the truth, though I ought not perhaps to say so—" These sentences were jerked out brokenly and exceedingly staccato—"she married rather beneath the family; I mean a solicitor."

"Oh," said Ella, indifferently, "I should not mind what my father was, so long as he did not take a second wife, and she made poor little Kitty so miserable. Oh, Mrs. Vereker, I used sometimes to feel quite wild and wicked, when I was far away at Blois, and thought what the child was suffering—that child my mother committed to my care with her last words."

"But how could you help her?"

"I managed at last. When I came back from France I went to teach French at Miss Griffin's, and when she found I understood music, and was willing to take all the junior pupils, and to teach history as well if she would take Kitty, she agreed to do so. And oh, the struggle it was to get the poor child clothes! Mrs. Dimsdale used to send me old things, and after the girls went to bed I used to cut them down. After a while Miss Griffin—who is rather an awful woman in spectacles—grew quite kind and helped me. Still, it was a tremendous grind. But, thank God, Kitty is getting a good education. Why, she didn't know how to spell c-a-t, 'cat,' when she came to Bayshill House at ten years old."

"Well, well," said Mrs. Vereker, who had grown a little impatient at the length of this speech, "I am glad your father left you something, and that you are independent now."

"He did not leave me anything," said Ella, shaking her head. "My grandmother left me a little money, to be mine after my father's death, but I did not get it till a few months ago—more than a year after my father died. Mrs. Marston did her best to keep it, but Mr. Dimsdale insisted on my rights and made her pay it, and a year's interest which she had used, so that enabled me to dress Kitty and myself; and we wanted every thing. However, with management, eighty-five pounds a year will do a good deal."

"Eighty-five pounds! Is that all you have to live on? Why, it is nothing! poverty, beggary! How people exaggerate! That Mr. Dimsdale talked as if you had come into a fortune."

"I know it is not much," returned Ella Marston, flushing a little at her cousin's contemptuous tone; but I assure you it is a great improvement on nothing. I am going to look for an engagement in a family, and pay for Kitty for a year or two; then she can give some lessons herself; besides," coloring more deeply, "I have written a children's story—a very simple thing—and a publisher has given me five pounds for it. I think I might write other things if I could go about a little."

"You have written a book!" cried Mrs. Vereker. What in the world put that into your head! I wouldn't waste my time on such things if I were you! Five pounds is a mere bagatelle! and, take my advice, do not work the flesh off your bones for your sister—sisters are heartless and ungrateful. Look at mine—they make my life a burden to me, quarrelling with the dear general about the Pitts fortune we had among us."

"Kitty and I will have none to quarrel about; but I have wearied you with all this talk about myself. You cannot think how pleased I was to have your note. It is pleasant to find there is one among my mother's people who acknowledges me."

"Well, I am sure I always will," cried Mrs. Vereker, with an air of noble generosity; "I don't care what any one says! and I am sure you will do your best to help me."

[To be Continued.]

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON IV.

January 23, 1916.

The Spirit of Life.—Romans 8: 12-30. Print 8: 12-17, 20-30.—Commentary.—I. The spirit and sonship (vs. 12-17). 12. therefore, brethren, we are debtors—Paul is addressing fellow Jews. He here refers to the discussion included in the few preceding verses that the soul's salvation and true life come through the operation of the Holy Spirit, therefore we are debtors to the Holy Spirit and are to honor him. The flesh, the earthly, can do nothing for us by way of giving spiritual life. 13. If we live after the flesh—To live after the flesh is to obey the suggestions of the lower nature, or the carnal mind. It means that one disregards the highest interests of his being. He does not look to the future welfare. His creed is to make the most of the present life in the way of self-gratification. He follows pleasure, wealth or fame, and lets his soul starve and shrivel. ye shall die—This does not mean physical death alone. It declares that the penalty of living after the flesh is eternal death. but if ye....mortify the deeds of the body—The body is analogous to, but not identical to the body, but including the entire tendency to sin.—Whedon. To mortify the deeds of the body is to kill them as far as they are not in harmony with the will and word of God. This is done, not by ones own power, but through the Spirit. ye shall live—Shall live spiritually and shall have everlasting life. Those who are in the service of Satan are dead in sins. It is God's gracious purpose to bring true life to the soul.

14. led by the Spirit of God—One of the offices of the Spirit is to guide (John 16: 13), and his leadings are always in harmony with the word of God. In fact the Holy Spirit often makes use of the word to direct Christians in the way that is best for them and that is for the glory of God. He is ever ready to lead, and will lead all who willingly and trustfully commit themselves to his guidance. He may lead in ways that to the natural mind appear strange and hard, but he always leads where the best results for time and eternity are realized. are the sons of God—A close and blessed relationship is presented in this expression. It indicates a likeness to the support and protection by the Father and a share in the Father's wealth. 15. spirit of bondage again to fear—An escape has been realized from the cruel bondage of sin and Satan, and although the child of God is "led" by the Spirit, it is not as a slave nor is there any sense of bondage. He renders a giving, not a servile, obedience to the Father. the spirit of adoption—There is a wide contrast between the spirit of bondage and the spirit of adoption. The sons of God are conscious of their sonship. whereby we cry, Abba, Father—It is the natural cry of those who have been saved from the guilt of sin. "And because ye are sons, God has sent forth the Spirit of his Son into your hearts, crying, Abba, Father" (Gal. 4: 6). Those who are saved from their sins call God their Father, because they have a blessed sense of sonship. The cry, Abba, Father," comes spontaneously from their hearts. They delight in the knowledge that they belong to the heavenly family.

16. the Spirit itself—"The Spirit himself."—R.V. beareth witness with our spirit—As the child of God views his desires and disposition, he is certain that he has become a new creature in Christ Jesus; but this is not the only assurance he has, for the Holy Spirit adds his witness that regeneration and adoption have taken place. The same fact is confirmed by two witnesses, the human and the divine. There is great comfort in the fact that our sonship with God is made thus evident to ourselves. There is no other item of knowledge that it is so essential for us to possess as this. 17. If children then heirs—A child is heir to his father's estate. This principle is readily admitted and thoroughly understood. If we become the children of God, then we are heirs to the inheritance which he has in store for us. joint-heirs with Christ—Not only are we honored with being made sons of God, but we are also counted as brethren of Christ, and are constituted heirs with him of the Father's glory. if so be that we suffer with him—There is a condition set forth upon which we receive the inheritance. We are to bear the reproach of Christ, and that to the end of our earthly pilgrimage. glorified together—Suffering with Christ is the necessary antecedent to glorification with him; by way not of merit, but of preparation. The eternal bliss is a gift in the most absolute sense; but the capacity to enjoy it, certainly in a great measure, imparted only in the school of trial (1 Peter 1:6-7).—Cam. Bible.

II. The glory to be revealed (vs. 18-25). The apostle pursues the thought of suffering just mentioned and considers it of small moment in comparison with the final glory to be enjoyed by the children of God. The entire nature longs for the revelation of that glory. Not only so, but the whole creation is in an expectant and longing attitude for the perfect adjustment of all things to the will and purpose of God. The works of the devil shall be fully destroyed. The Son of God was manifested for that purpose. The Christian does not see the consummation of his desires but he hopes for it, and goes forward in his life of suffering and triumph, knowing that the glory of God shall be revealed in the fulness of time. Sometimes there comes a desire to the believing soul to depart and be with Jesus in his glory, yet he is in full accord with the divine purpose concerning him.

III. The Spirit and prayer (vs. 26, 27). 26. the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities—In addition to all that has already been mentioned, the Spirit will give the help needed in every direction. The infirmity here mentioned has direct reference to our lack of knowledge as to what to pray for. We may desire many things that would not be for our good if we should receive them; but if we let the Holy Spirit guide us in our praying, we shall have right views of the nature and manner of prayer. The Spirit will lead us to place higher value upon spiritual blessings than upon temporal good. maketh intercession—While Christ "maketh intercession" for us above, the blessed Spirit frameth our own intercession for us within. His prayer is an inner prayer within our prayer, a silent, divine voice within our voice, the soul of which our prayer is the body.—Whedon. with groanings which cannot be uttered—The promptings of the Holy Spirit have a depth that cannot be expressed by human speech. 27. he that searcheth the hearts—The Father. knoweth.... the mind of the Spirit—God knows what the Spirit prompts us to pray for, although we are unable to express our petitions. he maketh intercession ....according to the will of God. The Holy Spirit is in perfect harmony with the Father's will in what he prompts us to pay for.

IV. Called to Salvation (vs. 28-30). 28. we know. This is full assurance. Sonship with God, the indwelling Spirit and the unfathomable grace and glory promised to us lead us to a full knowledge of the fact that all things are working together for good if we love God. to them who are the called according to his purpose—This clause explains "to them that love God." The called are they who obey the divine invitation to become the children of God. His purpose is to save as many as will accept salvation. 29. foreknow To know beforehand. God knows what is in the future as well as what is past. predestinate—God not only knew humanity and its needs, but he provided before the foundation of the world for its salvation. He determined before man's creation that he would redeem and save him. among many brethren—Jesus became brother to those saved through his blood. 30. glorified—We observe that these verbs are all in the past, and the apostle is standing in His thought at the close of human history on earth, and viewing the consummation of man's redemption. He views the redeemed in glory.

Questions.—Who wrote the Epistle to the Romans? What is the purpose of this epistle? Whom does the apostle call brethren? What is meant by the flesh? What shows that one is led by the Spirit? What is the twofold witness that believers have that they are the children of God? In what ways does the Spirit help us? Whom does God call to be saved? What promises is given to God's children regarding all the experiences that enter into their lives?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic—The Christian life.
I. Relationship determined.
II. Inheritance contemplated.

I. Relationship determined. In this chapter the Apostle Paul makes a high claim for believers, the claim of being sons of God. He affirms that the witness of divine adoption is the surest pledge of eternal life. Distinction between sonship and servantship runs all through the lesson. The spirit of bondage and the spirit of adoption are shown to be distinctly opposite. There is much emphasis as to the work of the Holy Spirit. The aim of the apostle is to exhibit the sublime privileges of the child of God amid all the trials of earthly life. The wisdom of the Father, the redeeming work of Christ and the operations of the Holy Spirit are shown to be combined in the uplift of man into the family of God. We observe a remarkable distinction of character. Those in the natural state are described as in the flesh, as carnally minded. Those in the state of grace are said to be of the Spirit, to be spiritually minded, led by the Spirit. The child of God in this life gathers first fruits. He is saved from the guilt of sin, from its defilement, its reigning power and its penalty. Death to sin is to be effected by the life of God in the soul. It perfectly annuls all covenant with sin. The Holy Spirit reveals the existence of indwelling sin and deepens the aspiration after deliverance. Mortification of sin is the work of the Spirit in us and is effected in no other way. Sin is deceitful and dangerous. It makes us slaves to Satan and enemies to God. It must have no reprieve. Prompt and uninterrupted severity must be used. Man must be an agent in his work, but it is the strength of the Spirit only that can render him victorious. The difficulty of this work is manifested by the necessity of the Spirit's efficacy. Mortification involves the breaking of the league naturally held with sin, a declaration of open hostility backed by a powerful resistance. The Spirit reveals his presence by the life he brings and the influence he exerts. He bears testimony by which doubt is put away. Such assurance is the basis of Christian life. There is an inseparable oneness between the mind of the Spirit and the will of the Father. The Spirit leads with great exactness and wisdom, with infinite truth and faithfulness resulting in an intimate and tender relation between man and God.

II. Inheritance contemplated. Having affirmed the divine relationship of the believer, the apostle proceeds to adduce the divine evidence of a truth so great. God had pledged himself to the relationship of a father. All his children are heirs. No greater blessing could be bestowed. There could be no inheritance without sonship and no spiritual birth without Christ, who paid the penalty of sin and purchased all blessings. Christianity discovers a wise and loving Father directing all the mixed processes of life to a beneficent issue. God deals with his children after a fixed and definite plan. He has determined to bring his children to the glorious consummation of perfect likeness to his Son. It is his purpose to restore his people to their original rectitude. Salvation is not only a work for us, but in us. A willing acquiescence in his wise arrangements is one of the best proofs of a filial spirit. Paul beheld a universe working out with expectance a divinely appointed end, from the bondage of corruption to the liberty of glory. He advanced from the proclamation of sonship to the redemption of the body, affirming with certainty that spiritual blessings are pledges of future possession; that earthly attainments are not the end of God's design; that the body redeemed by price is yet to be redeemed by power, and that it is for such consummation the believing heart is groaning. The whole creation is represented as longing for the glorious period when all its misery shall be over. It is with a pitying and compassionate eye that Paul looked upon humanity, regarding every symptom of ruin as a prophecy of reconstruction, and all suffering as temporal, while he proclaimed the gospel of hope, the divine dispensation of encouragement, thus transforming the discrepancy between the ideal and the actual into a means of grace. His declaration, "We know," is a talisman changing the aspect of every conflict of life, inspiring courage and girding with strength. T. R. A.

Eastern paper has started a contest to decide what is the most useful thing in the world. Easy. The most useful thing in the world is a pair of trousers.—Grand Rapids News.

We still feel that a fortune awaits the inventor of a rural automobile with a seat as narrow as that of the old-fashioned buggy.— Washington Post

What Constitutes A Coward?

(By Andrew G. Ewing.)

During the Civil War a party of Federal officers were sitting on camp chairs before the tent of the regimental surgeon, Curran, chatting, and the conversation turned on what constituted courage. Some of the party advocated the theory that physical bravery meant a want of appreciation of the danger incurred, mentioning in support of the opinion that the younger the man the less his fear. Others averred that bravery meant resolution to withstand fear and face danger without flinching. Some one asked the surgeon's view of the matter.

"I think, or, rather, I know, that all men are cowards physically. Frederick the Great was right about it when he said that any man who had not known fear had never snuffed a candle with his fingers. But this does not mean that some men are not more cowardly than others. What I mean is that there are nerve centres in us that act in face of danger independently of our will. I have understood that our president has said that he never knew of a race between the head and the heels but that the heels won. What he means is that when sensible of danger, danger always gets the better of us. Most of you line officers know that when you go into a fight you feel afraid. After you get battle mad you lose that fear. Why? Because you become insensible of the danger.

"Lieutenant Eldridge of D Company has been court-martialed for cowardice and sentenced to be cashiered. He will suffer under his disgrace so long as he lives. He is no more to blame than if he had been born deaf or blind. It simply means that at the approach of danger certain nerve centres in his brain order his nerves to deprive him of bravery."

"What's this you're scattering among my officers!" said the Colonel sternly, coming out of his tent. "That sort of talk will induce every man who don't wish to do his duty to find an excuse for not doing it."

"I'm interested in Eldridge Colonel, and have a great deal of sympathy for him. I think he should be permitted to resign rather than be disgraced. His trouble is that before he gets in the battle madness we all need to make us brave, the strain on his nerves is too much for him."

"Nonsense. Eldridge is a coward, and that's all there is about it. He's been tried for it; it has been proved on him, and he has been cashiered. The next man in my regiment that flinches shall be served in the same way."

The doctor said nothing for a few moments. He seemed to be turning something over in his mind. Presently he said:

"Colonel, if I can prove you a coward will you permit Eldridge to resign?"

"What? Prove me a coward!"

"That's what I said. No disrespect, Colonel. We are all cowards instinctively."

"How are you going to prove it?"

"If you will wait here a few minutes I will bring the means of doing so."

The doctor arose, went to his tent and brought back with him a bottle of clear white glass in which was a little rattlesnake. The reptile eyed the party viciously, evidently considering them his natural enemies. The doctor carried the bottle by a string tied to its neck and hung the bottle to a tent pole.

"Now Colonel," he said "if by means of this little fellow, who is perfectly safe behind glass and can't hurt any one, I can prove that you are an instinctive coward will you promise me to take steps to have Eldridge's resignation accepted instead of his being cashiered?"

"Yes, I will; and I'll do more than that, I'll give him another chance—half a dozen if he likes."

"More chances won't help him. His is an exaggerated case of physical defect so far as bravery goes. All I ask is to let him out of it without disgrace. Now, I shall give you the advantage of preparation, Colonel. I shall permit you to see others flinch before you flinch yourself."

"I shall not flinch, sir. Should I flinch at any test I would not be fit to command this regiment."

The doctor asked one of the officers to put a finger on the bottle. He did so. The snake struck at the finger and the officer recoiled, for the moment losing his color. One after another the members of the party were requested to touch the glass, and not one could resist an impulse to snatch away his finger when the serpent struck the glass on the other side of it.

When all had been put to the test except the Colonel the doctor invited him to step up and show his courage. Being prepared, he made a strong effort to keep his finger on the glass when the snake struck, but involuntarily withdrew it. He looked mortified and crestfallen.

"And now gentlemen," said the doctor, "I will show you of what bravery consists. It is unconsciousness of danger. We must either not see it or have our attention diverted from it."

Turning his back to the bottle, he placed his hand on the bottle and kept it there while the reptile struck at it repeatedly.

"I do not intend," he said, "that this demonstration shall be considered exhaustive, but it is enough to prove my case."

"I confess myself beaten doctor, and will keep my agreement with you." said the Colonel.

Wood Half as Heavy as Cork.

A wood so light that it is only half as heavy as cork is Porto Rico's latest contribution to the commercial world. It is known as balsa wood, the Porto Rican name being goano, which is "corkwood" when translated, while in Martinique the term applied to it is floating wood.

Samples of balso wood have been put on exhibition in the museum at the Missouri Botanical Garden in St. Louis, from which institution a bulletin describing it has just been issued.

Coated with paraffin to render it impervious to water balsa wood is now taking the place of cork in the manufacture of life preservers, and modern life rafts constructed entirely of the Porto Rican product are being made. Being extremely porous, balsa wood acts as a neutral insulator against both heat and cold. Fireless cookers made of it are found to require no additional insulation, and a piece of ice placed in a box made of goano withstood the heat of an intensely hot day, for five or six hours recently. The United States Government already is using it for the construction of buoys used in the coast service.

Up to the time of the introduction of balsa wood, the scientific name of which is Ochroma lagopus, a Missouri tree was believed to be the lightest wood grown. This is the corkwood, otherwise Leitneria floridana. Balsa wood weighs only about a third as much as Missouri corkwood, however. Cypress is four times as heavy. Maple weighs six times, hickory nearly eight times and ebony more than ten times as much as balsa wood. Prof. John C. Gifford, in a letter to the Missouri Botanical Gardens, writes from Porto Rico that the balsa trees grow to be a foot in diameter and There are no knots or other defects in the wood.—Kansas City Star.

A COLD
Settled On Her Lungs.
Causing Great Pain.

THE CURE WAS
DR. WOOD'S
Norway Pine Syrup.

Miss D. M. Pickering, St. Catharines, Ont., writes: "Having derived great benefit from Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, I thought I would write and tell you of my experience. When I first came out from England I contracted a severe cold, owing to the change of climate. It settled on my lungs, and caused me a great deal of pain. I tried every remedy I could think of, but got no relief. My father, who had heard a great deal about the good qualities of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, advised me to try it. I did so, and I am pleased to say, found immediate relief. I only took one bottle and it cured me completely. My mother had a severe cold also, and Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cured her, so we never fail to keep a bottle of it in the house."

See that none of those so-called "pine syrups" are handed out to you when you go to your druggist or dealer and ask for "Dr. Wood's." It is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price, 25c and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

HOW WORMS LIVE.

The Common or Garden Worm Has Funny Habits.

Many people who have had no previous taste or inclination for gardening, have taken to growing vegetables and in their work with the fork and spade continually come across the common or garden worm. There are thousands of different classes of worms inhabiting both land and water, and there are over a thousand different species of earthworm alone. How many people, for instance, know how the worm, which has neither eyes, limbs, or anything which corresponds to teeth, manages to get about so easily in its underground life?

To begin with, a worm is divided into a large number of segments, or joints. The first of these acts as a mouth, and by means of this he eats his way through the earth, obtaining nourishment as he does so, and at the same time casting out all unnecessary matter or earth. The earth passes through no fewer than five distinct chambers in the worm, the last of which is filled with minute stones that grind the food. According to Darwin, as much as ten tons of soil an acre passes through the bodies of worms. The earth is therefore, continually being turned about, more effectually than man could do it. In the course of years the underneath earth is brought to the surface, and the wornout earth on top is sent to the bottom to be fertilized again.

The worm is a glutton for food, and if kept on a stony path where he is unable to carry out his natural powers of earth-eating he will die from hunger in a few hours. Although the worm is very fond of moisture, yet he will soon drown if unable to get out of a puddle or pool of water. This is due to the fact that he breathes by means of pores in the skin through the whole of his body. Owing to the segments, a worm can be pulled in and out concertina fashion, so that he can be made very fat or very thin. But near the head there is always one fairly thick portion; this is where the worm's eggs are contained. When not on the prowl worms like to nest among the roots of decayed plants, or in a hole in the ground, or anywhere where the earth is not too closely pressed together. It will be seen, then, that even the despised worm has its purpose in life, although it is better to rid the earth of them as much as possible, for near the surface they are injurious to seed and plants, and however many you destroy there will always be a sufficient number left to keep the ground fertilized.

In life it is difficult to say who do the most mischief, enemies with the worst intentions or friends with the best.—Bulwer Lytton.

In their eagerness for high life some people patronize roof gardens, and others take up aviation.

When the Back Becomes Lame
IT IS A SIGN OF KIDNEY TROUBLE

Doan's Kidney Pills cure the aching back by curing the aching kidneys beneath—for it is really the kidneys aching and not the back.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a special kidney and bladder medicine for the cure of all kidney troubles.

Mrs. Louisa Gonshaw, 683 Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you, stating the benefit I have received by using Doan's Kidney Pills. About three years ago I was terribly afflicted with lame back, and was so bad I could not even sweep the floor. I was advised to try your pills, and before I had used one box there was a great improvement, and my back was much better. However, I kept on taking them until my back was completely cured. I highly recommend "Doan's" for lame back."

Doan's Kidney Pills are the original pill for the kidneys. See that our trade mark the "Maple Leaf" appears on the wrapper.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 146
WALKERTON, JANUARY 20th, '16

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THAT POPULAR THREE-FIFTHS!

"The ball and chain of the three-fifths clause fastened to the legs of the temperance people of Ontario."—Sarnia Observer.

"The three-fifths clause was the chief victor yesterday."—Port Arthur Chronicle.

There is little use in some people praying for a "dry Brantford" so long as they are willing to continue in office the men who are responsible for maintaining that great fortress of the liquor traffic in this province, the three-fifths handicap. In Manitoba the three-fifths prevailed at one time, having been copied from Ontario, but even the Roblin Government saw its unfairness and returned to the bare majority principle. Is it not time the people of this province insisted upon the Hearst Government giving them a fair deal in this matter."—Brantford Expositor.

"Sisyphus, everlastingly rolling his boulder up the hill by patient toil only to see it go crashing down again just as it neared the top, had no harder task than the temperance men of Ontario who are endeavoring, in the face of the three-fifths handicap, to abolish the bar. What is Mr. Hearst going to do about it? The Premier of Ontario had better wake up. If Premier Hearst stands by the bar he cannot remain Premier Hearst."—Toronto Globe.

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NEXT WEEKS CANVAS

Starting Monday morning, January 24th, the town of Walkerton, every municipality in Bruce and in fact, every municipality in Ontario will be systematically canvassed by representatives of the Citizens' Committee of One Hundred. The canvass will be completed before the end of the week. The Committee of One Hundred is a non-partisan organization consisting of 50 Conservatives and 50 Liberals. The aim of this committee is a dry Ontario by the 1st of July next. This end it hopes to bring about by exerting the pressure of public opinion upon the Ontario Legislature at its next session. This it proposes to do by the presentation to that body of a petition, or rather two petitions, requesting that a law prohibiting the liquor traffic so far as the Provincial Legislature can prohibit it, be enacted. The petition will further ask that should the Legislature fail to pass such a law, it shall then submit the question of prohibition to the electorate by way of a referendum.

Two petitions making the same request on the government are to be circulated. One of these will be for the signatures of electors only, and the other for the signatures of those not qualified to vote—that is, for young men over 18 years of age and for all women over 18 years of age.

Every municipality in the province is being organized for the purpose of getting signatures to the petition, and it is expected that the petition will be the largest ever presented to the Provincial Government. It will be presented by a deputation consisting of a representative from each municipality.

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THE $1.50 WEEKLY

The Seaforth Expositor announced last week that in three months' time it will put in force the $1.50 subscription rate. Among other things it says:—

Hereafter the subscription price of The Expositor will be One Dollar and Fifty Cents per year instead of One Dollar as formerly. The reason for this is that ever since the subscription price was reduced from One Dollar and Fifty Cents to One Dollar, some years ago, the cost of living and the price of everything that goes into the make-up of a newspaper has gradually, year by year advanced, until now it is fully fifty per cent. higher than at that time. In other words, we have been giving what costs us, as nearly as we can figure it, One Dollar and Sixty Cents, for One Dollar. * * * The dry goods merchant, the grocer, the baker, the butcher, the blacksmith, have all been obliged to advance their prices to a paying basis. Even the farmer receives much larger prices for everything he raises. In view of these facts, which are patent to all, it should not be a matter for surprise that the newspaper man should also require to increase the price of his product. * * * We have not taken this step in connection with any combination or organization, but entirely on our own initiative, dictated by stern necessity, and we rely upon the intelligence and fairness of our subscribers to back us up. We believe they will do it. After all, the increased price is a mere bagatelle to the individual subscriber, amounting to scarcely a cent a week, while the whole price does not amount to five cents. The difference, while insignificant to the individual, in the aggregate will make the difference to us of enabling us to pay our way and avoid a heavy annual loss.

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ASSISTING THE COUNTRY PUBLISHER

Rural weeklies throughout Canada recognizing that the selling price must be somewhere near the cost of production, have decided to increase the price from $1.00 to $1.50. The raise will be general. In British Columbia the $2 rate is pretty general. In the rest of the western provinces the $1 rate was the general charge, although some weekly publishers had put into effect the $1.50 rate long ago. The aim is to make each department, advertising, job printing and subscriptions support itself. It is no longer possible to charge to the advertiser the loss brought about by the reader. Daily papers are recognizing this. Then, too, the changing conditions have convinced publishers that to remain in business strict attention to costs must be paid. There is not one reader in the rural districts, who would like to see his home / town without its home paper, and yet a number of rural weeklies have ceased publication, all because the publishers had not the confidence to put the matter of increased subscriptions before the people. Bruce County publishers are asking the consideration of their readers, when the new rate is effective January 31st, 1916.

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EDITORIAL NOTES

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General retail business during December was more satisfactory throughout Canada than for many years past.

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With the increased license fees and the higher price of gasoline, automobile-owners will have to dig a little deeper into their pockets this year.

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Every citizen will hold up both hands to the Mayor's suggestion that the roads to the G. T. R. Station and Cemetery, be fixed. These important thoroughfares need it badly.

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Higher ideals of life, the home, the country church, and the country school, were the kind of topics discussed at the evening meeting of the Farmers Institute here last Thursday. After all, the country folk are the moral leaven of this Dominion.

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There is no doubt as to where Archbishop Bruchesi stands in this war. He declares that "it is the solemn duty of every Canadian citizen, to the utmost limit of his force, to stand side by side with the Motherland in her heroic effort to crush the tyrant who wishes to trample small nations and states beneath his iron heel.

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It would have been the fair thing for the Walkerton Council to agree to pay for the daily war bulletin service. Any other arrangement must mean saddling the expense on a few people because nobody is going to collect a cent a month each from the ratepayers of Walkerton. That is all it would cost each ratepayer if the Council agreed to provide the service.

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The Boston News Bureau, a financial journal of repute, sums up the war situation, "If Germany," it says, "is strong in the field she is weak everywhere else, while the Allies are strong everywhere save in the field, and growing stronger there all the time." Quite true. But the Allies must still grow greatly stronger before they can put Germany down and out. If the war is not to end in a draw the British Empire must put every atom of its human power into the fight.

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The new editor of The Telescope, Mr. Lorne Eedy, remarks editorially that councillors should see that every facility is given newspapers to report the council proceedings, and that the press has a separate table or that chairs are provided for them at the clerk's desk, "so that the reporter will not have to suck his thumb in some dark corner or balance his writing council board, convenient to the pad on his knee." The Telescope editor is right. Too often small town council proceedings are carried on in some place unknown to the public. The people have a right to know about the council meetings, or court sessions, either, for that matter, and the local paper that misses the opportunity of "writing up" the council rather than publishing some dry minutes is serving its subscribers in any sense of the word. It takes the personal attention of the editor to get the most out of the council meetings.—Port Elgin Times.

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The Farmer's Advocate demands a straightforward statement from the Government authorities in explanation of the peculiar situation in the Canadian horse market. It says:

Canadian horsemen, who cannot dispose of their horses because of lack of market demand, will wonder, when they read our English correspondent's article in the live stock department of this issue, why they cannot sell their horses. In Britain, in 1915, horses have sold for at least $120 each more than heretofore. Such is the statement of a man familiar with the trade over there. The average for foal sales showed an advance of nearly $55 per head over similar sales in 1914. Our horsemen will be pleased to know that the British horsebreeder is finding ready sale at high prices, but this does not help matters. It is more than likely that the British Government could buy horses at less money in Canada than it is costing them at home and in neutral countries, but, for some reason, outside buyers have not operated extensively in Canada. Do they not want our horses or do we not want them to get them? There is no doubt about the farmer's wishes in the matter. He is anxious for and deserving of a market for his surplus horses, and if he cannot get it, be rightfully asks why. While marketing commissions and authorities are investigating other marketing problems, it might be as well if they threw a little light on the horse-market situation. And the market of United States horses going through in bond and free of duty and the cripples unloaded and dumped on Canada, if such be the case, should be looked into. A little action, or, at least, a straightforward statement would appreciated by Canadian farmers and horsemen.

Walkerton has a Christmas Fair that is the pride of the town and surrounding community. With a little encouragement it would assume greater proportions. The approaching meeting of the Northern Fair Board suggests the advisability of amalgamating the two Walkerton fairs and uniting all our efforts towards building up one big fair that will be a credit to the town and country. We trust that the directors of the Northern Fair, when they meet next week, will give this matter consideration. We understand that the Northern Fair is now financially out of the hole as a result of the military demonstration last year. If that is the case, this is an excellent time to join forces.

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To our good friend the farmer's wife: Dear Madam,—If you make butter, that is, if you make good butter, you would be wise to put your name on it. Get a thousand butter wrappers printed. It will cost you very little more to have them done at the printing office with your name on than you have to pay for the indefinite label of "Dairy Butter," required by law. If you could hear and see what goes on in the stores you would understand. "Have you good butter?" the customer asks. "Yes; first class. Would you like to taste it"? A pound square is produced. "Ah! Mrs T's make, I see; no need to taste it. We have had her butter before." Even if you got no more than your neighbor gets for a poorer article, it is pleasant to know that your butter is eagerly sought for; and by-and-bye, when everybody knows that Mrs T's name on a pound of butter is a guarantee of the highest quality, you will get more if you don't get it now. It is the poorest sort of business to send out your butter unidentified to save a few cents on each thousand pounds. Of course, if you don't make good butter, you will be wise to do as the dealers do who have no extra values to offer that is, "keep dark"—don't advertise!—Orillia Packet.

VICTOR BELL WRITES

Mr. Henry Williams has received the following letter from Victor Bell

Somewhere in France, 21, 12, 15.

Just a line to let you know I am real well and trust you are the same. Well it is near Christmas now and we expect to have some time as we are back at a rest billet for a month. We had a pretty hard four weeks' work digging reserve trenches and it rained steadily for two weeks. The rest of the time you couldn't put your foot outside of the tent but you were up to your knees in mud. The boys never had a dry foot for three weeks, although for me, I was alright because I was on guard for three weeks all through the rainy spell, so I was dry. I did only three days work all the time, then they brought us back into France for a rest. It is alright here but it is still raining. We are in barns so it can rain for a month and we will be dry.

Don't get anxious if you don't receive a letter for a couple of weeks at a stretch as sometimes we are in places where we are not allowed to write letters and we have not always got cards as only one is issued each week, but I will write once or twice a week whenever I can, but sometimes we run out of paper and it is quite a while before we get any more. In the billets where we are now over 100,000 Canadians were billeted last year. In the valley just beside them 15,000 Germans camped this time last year. Have received one parcel from Walkerton so far; it was from the Soldier's Aid Society.

Well as there is not much news, I will have to close, hoping to hear from you soon.

Yours sincerely,
Victor Bell R. C. R.

Phone your news items to the Telescope. We are always glad to get them.

After January 31st subscriptions to the Telescope in arrears for 1915 or in advance for 1916 will be $1.50.

The North Bruce and Saugeen Agricultural Society voted its surplus of $103 to the Red Cross Society and Patriotic Fund on Saturday.

It is not generally known here that the wife of a former Walkertonian, Mr. Jack Lines, is a second cousin of General Sir John, now Viscount, French.

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The 3 Cent Stamp

The Postal Department, in response to the repeated appeals of the press for a more convenient stamp, have now issued a three cent stamp, which will be much appreciated by the general public. The new stamp, which is in reality the old 2 cent stamp, with the letters 1Tc printed across the face of it is now on sale.

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Answer to Enquirer

Yes. The $1.50 rate applies to arrears, after January 31st. The rate for subscriptions in arrears was always $1.50, but was not enforced as it should have been. There still remains two weeks to get the dollar rate for arrears and in advance. But don't ask for that rate after January 31st for it cannot be granted. The Telescope.

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From Sunny Alberta.

In renewing their subscription to the Telescope, McCallum Bros., of Mannville, Alta, write:—We are having a beautiful winter in Alta, just enough snow for sleighing. Crops around Mannville and Vermillion were unusually good this past season, consequently business of all kinds is good. Was pleased to see the appointment of Allan Todd in the Bruce Regiment. He is a favorite with Mannville people. Wishing you and all the dear old friends in Brant the Compliments of the season.

Township Councils Hold Their Inaugural Meetings

GREENOCK TP. COUNCIL

McNab's Hotel, Chepstow, Jan. 10 1916.

The Council elect for the Township of Greenock, met as per statute, members present. C Phelan, Reeve; Councillors Jas D Campbell, Thos Sawyer, H Kroeplin and Thos. Symon, who after taking their declaration of qualification and of office took their seats. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

The following accounts were presented for payment and were ordered to be paid.

Andrew Caskenette bal gravel cont Con 2	$ 30 03
Jno Symon, Inspecting Caskenette contract	8 75
D G Murray bal salary as M O H $0 25, visit to Mrs Connors $1 00	10 25
Jas Coulter treas Brant, town line account	12 50
M McNab room for judges, Court of Revision $1 10 council meeting $2 00	3 10

Moved by Jas Campbell sec'd by Thos Sawyer that the D R Officers and poll clerks be paid, also owners of polling booths at $2 00 each and hall for nomination at $4 00.—Carried.

The following checks were issued in accordance with above motion:—John J Cassidy, D R O Div 1, $5 50; Geo P Ernewein D R O Div 2, $3 20; Thos Mullin, D R O Div 3, $4 60; Fra Taylor, D R O Div 4 $4 70; A E Knox, D R O Div 5 $4 50; Geo I Davidson, D R O Div 6 $5 70; Wes Pinkerton, D R O Div 7, 4 50; Dan McDonald D R O Div 8, 4 80; F Caskenette, poll clerk Div 1, $2 00; J Forsythe, poll clerk div 2, $3 00; Jos Graff poll clerk div 3, $2 00; T Hood, poll clerk div. 4, $2 00; J Clark, poll clerk div 5, $5 00; J Rowley, div 6, $2 00, D Finlayson, poll clerk div 7, $2 00; A McFarlane, poll clerk div 8, $2 00; L Benniger, polling booth div 1, $2 00; R Chambers, polling booth, div 2, $2 00; M McNab, polling booth div 3, $2 00, T Hood, polling booth div 4, $2 00; W Trotter, polling booth div 5, $2 00; Geo Davison, polling booth, div 6 $2 00; J Purdy, polling booth, div 7 $2 00; S Moulton, polling booth div 8, $2 00; Wm Trotter, hall for nomination meeting $4 00.

Symon—Kroeplin—That this council charge the Bruce Municipal Telephone Company the sum of ten dollars for collecting their telephone taxes.—Carried.

Kroeplin—Symon—That this council grant the sum of seventy-five dollars on the 6th con west of the swamp to be expended by the mover.—Carried.

Campbell—Sawyer—That this council grant the sum of seventy-five dollars on the 10th con West of 20th sideline to be expended by the the mover.—Carried.

Symon—Sawyer—That this council go into a committee of the whole for the purpose of fixing the salaries of the officers of the corporation for the current year.—Carried.

The council formed into a committee of the whole.

Council resumed and received the report of the committee of the whole as follows, that the treasurer's salary be $60 00; clerk's salary $160 00; Assessor $60 00; Collector $90 00; auditors each $5 00 and 10 cents per mile one way; deputy R officers each $4 00 and 10 cents per mile one way returning ballot boxes; poll clerks $2 00; selectors of jurors each $1 00; medical officer of health $150 00; sanitary inspecting $1 00; inspecting schools and slaughter houses and $2 00 disinfecting houses, and 10 cents per mile one way secretary of local board of health $10 00; members of council $2 50 per day and 10 cents per mile one way.

By law No 532 was drafted and read a first time, fixing the salaries according to the report of the committee of the whole.

Symon—Kroeplin — That John Meagher be appointed a member of the local board of health, and that the clerk draft a by-law confirming the same.—Carried.

By-law No 531 was drafted and read a first time appointing John Meagher a member of the Board of Health.

Sawyer—Campbell—That H Spitzig and Chas Webb be appointed sanitary inspectors for the township of Greenock, and that the clerk draft a by-law confirming the appointment.—Carried.

By-law No 530 was drafted and read a first time appointing H Spitzig and Chas Webb sanitary inspectors for the township of Greenock.

Campbell—Sawyer—That the clerk be instructed to draft a by-law confirming the appointment of J G Bricker as M O of Health.—Carried.

By-law No 530 was drafted and read a first time appointing J G Bricker M O Health for the township of Greenock.

Symon—Kroeplin—That J B McKinnon and Thos Houston be appointed auditors for the current year, and that the clerk be instructed to draft a by-law confirming the same.—Carried.

By-law No 537 was drafted and read a first time appointing J B McKinnon and T Houston auditors for the current year.

Campbell—Kroeplin—That by-laws Nos 533, 534, 535, 536 537 be now read a second and third time and finally passed.—Carried.

By-laws Nos 533 to 537 were duly read a second and third time and finally passed.

Sawyer—Symon—That this council do now adjourn to meet at Riversdale on Monday Feb. 7th for the transaction of general business and to receive applications for the offices of Assessor and Collector for the current year and tenders for the township printing for the year 1916.—Carried.

THOS. P. PERRY, Clerk.

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CARRICK COUNCIL

Town Hall, Mildmay.
Jan. 10th, 1916.

Carrick Council met this date pursuant to Statute. Present, Moses Filsinger, Reeve; Louis Doering, Deputy-Reeve; Joseph Montag, Arthur W. Lewis and Chas. Wagner, Councillors. Having each made his declaration of office and qualification. Council was duly organized. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Finance Report

John Fenner, return Stat Labor monies	$3.00
M. Dosman, bal. gravelling acct. Culross Tp.	5.58
J. A. Johnston, reg. B. M. & D.	11.40
Tp. Culross, bal. account	13.06
J. Trautmann, gravel account	9.00
Mildmay Gazette, printing and advertising	17.00
Mildmay Elec. Light Co., Mildmay lights to Dec. 31, 1915	268.00
M. Filsinger, 1 meeting	2.50
L. Doering, 1 meeting	2.50
J. Montag, 1 meeting	2.50
A. Lewis, 1 meeting	2.50
C. Wagner, 1 meeting	2.50

Council then resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole to strike the Standing Committee for the year.

Report of Committee of the whole: Road and Bridge Com.:— All the members of Council.

Finance Com.:— Filsinger, Montag, Lewis.

Salaries Com.:— Filsinger, Doering, Lewis.

Schools Com.:— Doering, Filsinger, Wagner.

Doering—Wagner: That J. A. Johnston be retained as Clerk, Henry Keelan as Treasurer, and John Diebel as caretaker for the current year.—Carried.

Lewis—Wagner: That Messrs. John N. Schefter and George Holwig be appointed auditors for the current year.—Carried.

Montag—Doering: That J. Schmidt be appointed Sheep Valuator for 1916.—Carried.

Montag—Lewis: That Dr. J. A. Wilson be appointed Medical Officer of Health; D. W. Clubine, Sanitary Inspector, and Thos. Inglis member of the Board of Health.—Carried.

Montag—Lewis: That this Council receive applications for the offices of Assessor and Tax Collectors up to date of next meeting.—Carried.

Doering—Wagner: That the Clerk subscribe for six copies of Municipal World for the Members of Council and Clerk.—Carried.

Lewis—Doering: That the Reeve and Jos. Montag be directed to investigate matters of John Wand's drain and settle with Mr. Wand.—Carried.

Lewis—Wagner: That this Council do grant $10 to the Bruce County Hospital and $5 to the Sick Children's Hospital, Toronto.—Carried.

Council adjourned to meet again on Monday, February 6th.

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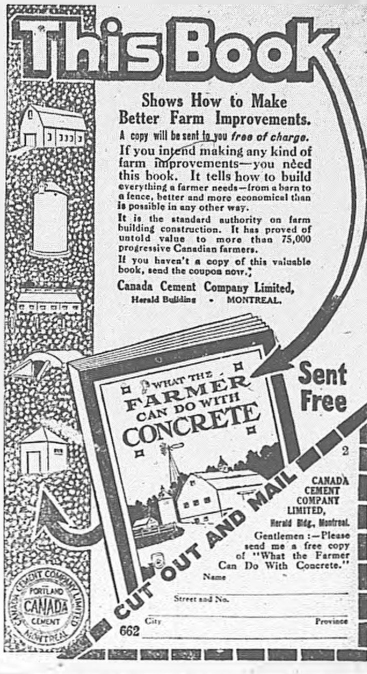

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UCTIONEER

J. G. CARTER
Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Bruce. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to. Farmstock and Implements a specialty. Terms reasonable. For orders write J. G. CARTER, Greenock P. O., or arrangements can be made at the Telescope Office, Walkerton.

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Military Swagger Sticks

We have a good line of Sticks at **25** and **35c.**

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FOR SALE

Fine farm within easy distance of Walkerton, buildings consist of good brick house and bank barns.

Large brick house in town of Walkerton.

Small frame house with stable, good situation near centre of town, price $700.00

Small rough-cast dwelling. This property is a corner lot particularly well situated in one of the best localities in town.

FOR RENT

Good brick house in centre of town.
Frame house near Mill.
Furnished house with all modern conveniences.

Winter Term From Jan. 3rd.

CENTRAL Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.
CANADA'S BEST BUSINESS COLLEGE

We have three different departments. **COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND and TELEGRAPHY.** Our graduates are securing good positions. We are receiving many applications we cannot meet. In two days this term we received 11 applications for trained help. Some with offering from $45 per month to $400 per annum remain unfilled.

GET OUR FREE CATALOG AT ONCE

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

HOW LONG WILL THE WAR LAST?

The War Against Health Is Quickly Ended By "Fruit-a-tives".

MRS. DEWOLFE

East Ship Harbour, N.S.

"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the wonderful benefit I have received from taking 'Fruit-a-tives'. For years I was a dreadful sufferer from *Constipation and Headaches*, and I was miserable in every way. Nothing in the way of medicines seemed to help me. Then I finally tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and the effect was splendid. After taking one box, *I feel like a new person* and I am deeply thankful to have relief from those sickening Headaches".

Mrs. MARTHA DEWOLFE.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES", the medicine made from fruit juices, has relieved more sufferers from *Headaches, Constipation, Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Skin Troubles than any other medicine.*

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Tenders For Wood

Tenders will be received by the undersigned for 30 cords of 22 in. good green body wood, 20 cords to be delivered to the Town Hall and 10 cords to the Pumping House. Tenders to be sent in by 24th. January, 1916. Wood to be delivered by 24th. February 1916. Dated 10th. January 1916.

A. Collins, Clerk.

NOTICE

Tenders will be received by the undersigned for the town printing for the year 1916. Tenders to be sent in by January 24, 1916. Applications will also be received until January 24, 1916, for the position of assessor of the town of Walkerton for the year 1916. Salary $150.
Dated January 10, 1916.

A. COLLINS, Clerk.

Eye Tax.

Greater demands are constantly being made on the eyes by our advancing civilization. The most perfect adjustment is called for. Life is often a failure through poor sight.
The eyes are the bread winners.
We can give you the best vision possible.

C. A. FOX
Jeweler & Optician

PHOTOGRAPHY

There is no no picture more beautiful than a picture of the mother and her children

THE FRASER STUDIO

TELESCOPE CORRESPONDENTS are requested to mail their budgets so as to reach this office not later than Tuesday, and earlier in the week if possible.

WINTER GOODS

Our stock in all lines is complete and if in need of any of the following, give us a call and we will endeavor to satisfy you both in quality and in price.

Axes from 90c to $1.25, Meat Grinders and Fillers, Sleigh Bells, Coal Oil Heaters, Snow Shovels, Grain Scoops and Bags; the celebrated "Racer" Cross Cut Saw and others; Coal Scuttles, Coal Oil Cans, and Coal Oil, Gasoline and Gas Engine Oils, Oil Cake, the celebrated "Bibby's" Calf Meal and ground Flax.

Our stock of heavy mitts is large, well assorted and prices right.

We are sole agents for the celebrated D. L. & W. Scranton Coal, the standard anthracite, prices right and quality the best. Try a ton or two.

S. W. VOGAN

POETS' CORNER

IN THE NEW YEAR.

I would be true, for there are those
who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those
who care;
I would be strong, for there is much
to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is much
to dare;
I would be friend of all—the foe, the
friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the
gift;
I would be humble, for I know my
weakness;
I would look up, and laugh, and love,
and lift.

News About Town

Have you had the grippe yet?

County Council meets Tuesday, January 25th.

After January 31st subscriptions to the Telescope in arrears for 1915 or in advance for 1916 will be $1.50.

Walkerton merchants have much that is worth while to say to you through the columns of the Telescope each week.

A self-registering thermometer at N. P. Schmidt's fruit farm registered zero under shelter Friday morning. That was the coldest dip so far this winter.

Herbert J. Wilton son of Mr. F. J. Wilton, of Carrick, who gave up his position with the Merchants Bank at Thorold to enlist, is now a member of the 86th machine gun battalion at Hamilton.

Mrs. Geo. A. Sutherland, an old "Bruce Girl" of Windthorst, Sask., writes:—
"Trust you will continue to keep the Telescope as newsy as it has been the last few months, we wish you a prosperous New Year. We could not get along without the Telescope."

Any persons who have not taken out naturalization papers would be wise to do so without further delay, as under the new law which comes into force after 1917, there is a fee of $10 attached. Naturalization papers are obtained through Mr. Thomas Dixon, Clerk of the Peace.

+ + +

Bruce Boy Vancouver's Mayor

Mr Malcolm McBeath, a Bruce county boy, has just been elected Mayor of Vancouver, B. C., over Joseph Martin ex-M P and two other candidates by a substantial plurality. Mr. McBeath is over 50 years of age and is a son of the late Thos McBeath, formerly of Park Head in Amabel township. He went West over twenty years ago and engaged in newspaper work and for a time was part owner of the Portage la Prairie Daily Review. About ten or twelve years ago he drifted to the Golden West where he made good in real estate during the boom days. He has been Alderman of Vancouver for a number of years ago. Two years ago he made an exposure of fradulent deals in which several Aldermen and officials were concerned with the result that they were driven from public life. His determination to have a clean council strengthened him in public opinion and last year he was strongly urged to become a candidate for the Mayoralty, but he declined. This year however he fell to the overtures with the result that he was made Chief Magistrate of the Western city. The position carries with it a honorarium of $4000. Mayor McBeath is a nephew of Mr. Andrew McBeath of Allenford, and of Mrs. John Harper of Paisley. Mr. Malcolm McBeth, postmaster of Milverton and publisher of the Milverton Sun, is a cousin.

+ + +

Bruce Takes Up Pen Again.

John P. McConnell, "Bruce" in his first issue of "J. P's. Weekly," published at Vancouver B. C., says in his introductory editorial:—In June, 1907, I founded the Saturday Sunset. It achieved a wide circulation and some influence. The paper was my idea and its developement was the result of my work alone. In 1911 it passed into the hands of the Burrard Publishing Co., and both it and myself became subject to the control of a board of directors composed mostly of lawyers. Following my exposure of a wildcat real estate scheme, for which the Saturday Sunset had been unscrupulously used and in which I subsequently learned one of the directors, R. S. Ford had a personal interest, the directors passed a resolution giving the same director control over me and the paper. F. C. Wade, K. C., president of the Company, settled the matter by declaring he owned lots in the vicinity of the wild cat which were worth $1,000 apiece. From that time I ceased to write the front page, and the paper started down hill. It died under the gentle ministrations of that distinguished journalist, Ex Ald. Walter Hepburn last fall. Later on a conspiracy which for some time previously had been in the hatching, came to a head and I was forced out of my position as editor of the Sun, which was promptly seized by the present editor of that "valued" organ. He and others not satisfied with throwing me out of my job, also combined to vote me out of the directorate of the company, although I was the second largest shareholder in it, with all I possessed at stake in it. The foregoing is a brief explanation of why I quit the Saturday Sunset, why it died, and why I intend to publish many unpalatable truths about the Sun and its mismanagement, for which I was untruthfully and unjustly accused.

The Chesley Enterprise has figured out that there are 21 liberals and 10 conservatives in the Bruce County Council.

+ + +

Shewfeld Appeals

Former treasurer Shewfeld of Kincardine Tp. is appealing against the decision in his case against the Township, to recover his bonds from the township. Mr. Justice Meredith recently decided that the township had authority to hold the bonds for the statutory period of twenty years.

+ + +

Oddfellows' Officers

The Oddfellows held their semi-annual installation on Friday evening, the officers of Walkerton Lodge no 61 for the ensuing term being installed by the D D G M Bro. Kemphe of Southampton. A good turn-out of members were present to witness the ceremony. The officers are as follows:—J P G, S Vogan; N G, M Norrish. V G, O T Bean; Rec Sec, F Godwin; F S, F Spairan; Treas. R Lee; Warden, N Bleece; Conductor, H Wells; I G, O Patteplace; O G, S Earwaker; R S N G, H G Hunter; L S N G, T Pye; R S V G, J Holm; L S V G, : R S S, Geo Sillers; L S S, A Grierson; Chaplain, W Wells.

+ + +

L. O. L. Elects Officers

Cargill District L. O. L. met in annual session in the village of Cargill, on Jan. 13, 1916. In the absence of the Worshipful District Master, Bro. John Nelson, Worshipful Bro. Jas. A. Garland occupied the chair, assisted by Wor. Bro. F. E. Bolden in the District Deputy Master's chair. After the regular business of the District Lodge was disposed of, an order was drawn on the Treasurer for five dollars in favour of the Cargill branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society, after which Wor. Bro. J. S. White and Wor. Bro. D. E. Crawford conducted the election and installation of officers for the ensuing year, which resulted as follows:—

Dist. Master	Bro. F. E. Bolden;
" Deputy Master	" R. M. White;
" Chaplain	" Geo. Carbert;
" Rec. Sect.	" Wm. Van Horne;
" Fin. "	" Wm. Dobson;
" Lecturer	" Sylvester Parker;

" Director of Ceremonies, Bro. I. Chambers.

At the conclusion of the installation of officers, the newly elected officers gave short addresses pertaining to the duties of their respective offices. It was decided that the next annual meeting would be held in the village of Paisley, on the second Tuesday in January, 1917, at two o'clock P. M.

The District Lodge then closed in regular order with the singing of "God Save the King."

Wm. Van Horne,
Dist. Rec. Secy.

THE BOYS IN KHAKI

Enlist to-day!

+ + +

Now's the Day—Now's the Hour.

+ + +

Wear the khaki and the uniform smile.

+ + +

Daddy, what did you do in the great war

+ + +

Have you talked to him, girls? What did he say?

+ + +

The regimental strength up to Saturday night was 816.

+ + +

Come along boys and fill up the ranks of the 160th!

+ + +

The 160th Bruce is calling for men. Do you hear the call?

+ + +

Capt. Todd outfitted the men at Kincardine and Port Elgin the past week.

+ + +

Private Fred Anderson has been made military policeman for the town.

+ + +

Join now as volunteers in defence of your Country and all that it stands for.

+ + +

Bandmaster Wright has now 14 bandsmen and practice will begin this week.

+ + +

Don the khaki now and help keep up the traditions of Glorious Old Bruce.

+ + +

It is not usually the want of courage that keeps men from enlisting but the failure to appreciate the seriousness of the situation.

* * *

On Wednesday night Capt. McNally will hold a joint recruiting meeting with the Huron County organization at Whitechurch. On Thursday night night Capt McNally and Lieut. Whitehead will speak at Bervie and at Armow, on Friday.

+ + +

All eligible men offering themselves for service with the 160th who are disqualified by reason of physical defects are being furnished with a neat little card, called the "Certificate of Offer of Service," signed by Lt.-Col., Weir, the Medical officer and the recruiting officer.

+ + +

Recruiting for the 160th is now begun in earnest and the organization is in full swing throughout the County. The County war auxiliary is holding meetings at various points nearly every night which are producing a good effect and resulting directly in many enlistments.

+ + +

Capt. McNally and Lieut. Whitehead attended a rousing recruiting meeting at Port Elgin. Lieut. Logie Foster formerly manager of the bank at Port Elgin is recruiting officer there and is getting results.

+ + +

Mr. Meredith R. Hunter underwent an operation in Kincardine General Hospital on Monday. It was necessary before he would be finally accepted as a member of the 160th Bruce Batt. He is doing very nicely.—Kincardine Reporter.

+ + +

Everybody shirks but father,
But then he's used to war;
He scraps all day with mother,
Though goodness knows what for,
And now, at this here writing,
He'll do the best he can;
For if anyone's used to fighting,
It's our old man.

+ + +

Capt. McNally said at Ripley that he wanted men from Ripley and Huron township. He expected at least 60 from this magnificent audience to come forward. Col. Weir, who was an ideal officer, had started to raise a Battalion in Bruce (1200 men) and he was going to get them. We want you—you must come, and I know you will come without being forced.

+ + +

There is a big battle going on in the home of A. H. Hamilton of Kinloss. Andy is of the opinion that he is called to defend his King and country, and decided last week to hold an auction sale and sell his stock and get into a khaki suit. Andy is being strongly opposed by his wife and members of the family, who pointed out that he will do more to keep the old flag flying by tilling the soil. Andrew is a fine specimen of manhood, stands 6 ft. and is 40 years of age.—Ripley Express.

+ + +

The Chesley recruits:—Herbert Whitman, George Mink, George D. Jones, Robert Gray, George Marsh, Jas. Kincaid, Wm. Rundle, Jas. McConald, Wilfred Armstong, Louis Clifton, Harold Hammond, Frank Dobson, Stewart Garner, Charles Roberts, Hugh Parker, Charles Parker, Jr., Stewart McDonald, Jasper Clifton, William Dobson, Jack Walke, Bert Cole, Fred Bennett, Douglas Campbell. Signed with 160th Band, Walkerton:—Alex McCombe, Ernie Wright.

+ + +

A great meeting was held at Paisley Friday night. Capt. Duncan, Chaplain of the 126th Regt., a very fine speaker, brought home the needs of the situation very strongly to his audience. The Capt. had a son killed in battle at Festubert and his other two sons are training for the front. Capt. McNally and Lieut. Roy Whitehead also made strong appeals. Lieut. Col. Weir arrived before the close of the meeting and was given a rousing reception. Paisley has been slow in getting started but the indications are that the community will come on with the goods.

+ + +

Private McKinnon at Lucknow:—He had heard men say that the object of the war was to whip the Kaiser. He did not like that way of putting it. He preferred to think rather that this great war was a sort of world housecleaning. The British Empire was one of the big brooms used in that housecleaning, and Canada and the other colonies were lesser brooms. We, the soldiers, he said, might be regarded as straws in one of those brooms, each doing its part in the great housecleaning which was to free the world from militarism, which was a curse to the people of Germany as well as to other nations.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HAS INSTALLED

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES.

LODGE YOUR

Wills, Title Deeds, Mortgages, Insurance Policies or other valuables in one of these boxes

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION APPLY TO

The Latest in Stoves

NOW is the time to buy that new range that you have been wanting for so long. Why not get a

New High Oven Peninsular

the latest and most up to date stove on the market. Or perhaps you would prefer a

Happy Thought

a stove that will brighten the thoughts of the Mistress of the House for the coming year.

We also have a nice line of Tea-pots, Electric Irons, Cookers, etc. at a price to suit every purchaser

Patterson Bros.
Successors to H. A. Havill

The Tone of the New Edison

Music lovers have hoped for years that some day a genius would make possible an artificial tone that would actually sound like the original. This, Mr. Edison has done, at last, in the New Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph. With the wonderful Diamond Stylus (no needles to change) he has created a tone so true, so life-like, that one can scarcely distinguish it from the original.

A REVELATION:

This seems almost too good to be true. Come in and hear it. Judge for yourself. We will be glad to play the New Edison for you without obligation. It will be a revelation to you as it has been to others.

R. L. Gibson - Jeweler

There can be no Half Measure

YOU

ARE EITHER FOR OR AGAINST

ENLIST TO-DAY

in the 160th. Overseas (Bruce) Battalion, C. E. F.

SCALE OF PAY

Rank	Pay Per Day	Field Allowance Per Day	Separation Allowance Per Month
Sergeants	1.35	15c	$20.00
Corporals	1.10	10c	20.00
Privates, buglers, drummers, etc	1.00	10c	20.00

Men are fed and clothed by the Government.

The Patriotic Fund has been created to assist those dependents of a soldier who need more help than the Government gives.

Many employers have pledged themselves to give preference to returned soldiers when engaging men.

PENSIONS—In case of death $22.00 a month is paid to the widow, and $5.00 a month for each child. A widowed mother whose son was her sole support receives $22.00 a month. Pensions are also paid for partial and permanent disablement:

CONDITIONS OF ENLISTMENT—Age, 18 years to 45 years. Height, 5 feet 2 inches, minimum.

HOW TO ENLIST—Apply to the nearest recruiting officer:

160th. OVERSEAS (BRUCE) BATTALION
Canadian Expeditionary Force.

William the Emperor and William the Man

With the German Emperor looming larger than any other man in the eyes of the world at the moment, Octave Mirbeau's pen portrait of him becomes of unusual interest. It was published in the "American Magazine" two years before the war began and is here reproduced in part by permission of the editor of the magazine.

(BY OCTAVE MIRBEAU.)

Translated and Arranged by Ada and Julian Street.

One does not really feel the fatigue of a ten hours' run in a motor car until one's feet sink into the cream and red roses of a hotel carpet. Then things begin to whirl in a blinding sort of way, and one staggers.

This was my condition when, coming into the corridor of a German hotel, I encountered my friend Von B——" a German baron whom I have often met in his own country, but more frequently in Paris.

"I have just come from Essen in my motor," said Von B——, "Let's dine together."

Twenty minutes after our meeting we were at table.

I know no better companion than Baron Von B——. Not only is he particularly well informed on German affairs, but he is able to discuss them in excellent French. After lecturing on philosophy in a famous university, he has retired to practise it. He is young, shrewd, diplomatic, brilliant and—what interests me particularly—he has access to the German Emperor. I do not know whether it is his birth or his work which has given him this privilege, though I think I have heard him say he was William's fellow student at the University of Bonn.

When I asked him to talk about the Kaiser he drew from a pail of ice a bottle of Moselle, in its dusty dress, and filled our glasses with the sparkling wine, which makes a pretty little noise in the mouth like the sea upon the pebbles.

He sipped his wine and presently began:

In order to understand our Emperor one must remember that he dates from the time of what we Germans call the Gruenderzeit: that is, the period of the founders, the conquerors—excuse me—of the Franco-Prussian war. But though he dates from the Gruenderzeit we no longer date from it; that is, not all of us.

Our men left for the frontier poor Prussians; they returned rich Germans. The period of multi-millionaires dates from '71; the very term itself first came into our language then. Germany began to be built up. Inflated with success, we ate, drank and built. We built forts and cannon; ports, ships and cannon; roads, canals and cannon; barracks, factories, palaces and always cannon.

If the Gruenderzeit disappears, little by little, from the souls of men, it still lives in the souls of stones, and in the soul of William II., who dates absolutely from these years of megal- [illegible] inflation, uproar and cheap [illegible]

He was very young in '70, but one keeps all the ideas that were put in one's head before the age of 20, unless one has in one's self the material for the remoulding of those ideas.

William I, the "unforgettable grandfather," had none of this foolishness about him. He was by taste a simple country squire; by force of circumstances a conqueror. In Bismarck, Moltke and Roon he had ambitious servants who pressed him on. Did you know that he crossed the Rhine gloomily, and that it seemed to him an outrage to bombard Paris? They had to beg him; they even got out of him by trickery the order to fire the first cannon.

Frederick never spoke of his father's campaigns, and the brawlers of '71 were always displeased with his reticence. As for the present William, he gives his father scant honor, pushing him outside of history as an undutiful son sends his old mother to her bedroom because he doesn't consider her dressed well enough to be seen. He reproaches his mother with her English blood and his father with his imprudence, besides which he reproaches them jointly with the rickets, an affliction which makes his pride suffer cruelly.

I am going to be indiscreet enough to tell you a little anecdote about William. It was told to me one night at Friedrichsruhe by the late Bismarck, who had been drinking. That is to say, that it can be believed, for there was never any one more brutally sincere than he was under the influence of wine.

The tale deals with William's first act of authority.

To begin with, you probably already know of the feverish anxiety he showed when as son of the heir apparent he watched the progress of his father's illness at San Remo while the old grandfather was slowly petrifying on the throne. You have heard, too, of his parricidal fever during the hundred days' reign of his poor cancerous father, Frederick. Ah, William had escaped his parents long before that time. Bismarck had got him away from them; an easy game for the old diplomat in whom ferocious energy and supreme cunning were blended.

Bismarck never cared for the Emperor Frederick, who he thought wished to change the order of things, and as for the Empress he abominated her because of her English ideas and referred to her as "the stranger." He devoted himself to filling William with the appetite for power, taught him to criticise every written and spoken word of his father and to believe that the influence of his English mother was anti-national and therefore dangerous. But Bismarck, shrewd as he was, could not foresee how far the young man's love of power would lead him.

The relations between the Empress Frederick and her son became at last so bitter that William placed spies about her—even in the bedroom of his invalided father.

Through one of these spies William learned of the existence of a journal which his father had kept for some years. Frederick had a taste for writing, and the fact that there was coldness between him and his son led William to fear that this secret journal might contain some criticism of his conduct. The fear of it haunted him and he bent all his thoughts to obtaining possession of it.

The Empress, however, was clever enough to conceal the diary before her husband's death. Eluding the surveillance of her son, she sent the papers to her mother, Queen Victoria, or to her brother, then Prince of Wales—I don't remember which.

Hardly had his father drawn his last breath when William, over the dead body, performed his first official act.

It was to demand of his widowed mother the journal, which he termed a "memorial."

The Empress feigned ignorance. William insisted. He spoke as master, giving his mother the order to obey. She persisted in declaring that she knew nothing of the paper. Her son menaced her brutally with his wrath. To his dry eyes her tears were only stratagem. The more she resisted the more determined he became. It seemed to him that the importance of the papers might be measured by the stubbornness of her opposition, besides which he was enraged that in the first hour of the reign he had so feverishly awaited some one dared thwart him.

Was not his mother merely a princess of the house of which he was the head? Was she not merely lady Colonel of one of his regiments? Was she not his subject? Anger drove him stark mad.

"Well," he commanded, purple with wrath, "you will remain under close arrest until you have obeyed me."

Bismarck, arriving at Potsdam two hours after this, found the palace surrounded by squadrons of armed cavalry.

The Emperor, whom he found still excited, told the old Chancellor how he had met the disobedience of his mother.

"And she need not expect pity or consideration until she has obeyed me!" he declared. "You understand that, Mr. Chancellor? Until she has obeyed me!"

The pupil had gone much too far. Bismarck saw at once that the buffoonery continued might mar the whole of William's reign. Later, in life, he said, he used to wonder how he kept from laughing in his sovereign's face.

What he did was to receive William's news with deferential silence, and later, when the Emperor was calmer, show him that his course was sure to meet with general disapproval. There was a way he thought, of proceeding much more rigorously and at the same time efficaciously. Why not rather cut down the income of the Empress? Suspend her appanages?

"I know her Majesty," said the good Bismarck. "She has pride. Forced arrest she can brave out, accepting it as a sort of martyrdom; but the money, Sire, the money!—who can resist money?"

Further he laid tactful stress upon the probable representations of England. "Is it really the moment, Sire?"

The Kaiser, becoming appeased, listened to Bismarck's counsel. The arrest of the Empress was removed. The officers led their cavalry back to quarters, and William turned his attention to the details of his father's obsequies, which he wished to be most fastidious!

The struggle between the Dowager Empress and her son lasted for several months; six at least. Finally the Emperor obtained the manuscript and the Empress her money.

Was it not a worthy debut, I ask you, for an Emperor, who, despairing of ever attaining the glory of having made a Bismarck, discerned that the glory of daring to dismiss him was the only thing that could be thrown into the balance?

What did he risk, after all? Germany was already made!

And so it comes about that the Gruenderzeit has, in William II., the first new fashioned Emperor of Germany; an Emperor of brilliancy and noise. He squares himself majestically upon the imperial throne and caracoles spectacularly upon the field of manoeuvres.

His character is paradoxical. Sometimes I think of him as a good German boy. He has some true friends, too; some of them obscure people, absolutely disinterested. To hear him talk intimately, without arrogance or pomp, his body slouching in a low armchair and his legs crossed high, smoking his pipe and laughing boisterously, one can hardly realize that he is actually the formidable autocrat who terrorizes not only his own country, but the whole world with the tumult of his personality.

In the last few years he has changed a good deal. His trembling fits exasperate him, and he grimaces until one might almost call it facial ague. He has formed a habit of snapping his fingers and making convulsive movements with his hand when speaking. His laugh, formerly so buoyant, has acquired a false tone. Likewise he shows less tolerance, less kindness toward his friends, in short, the Emperor is outrunning the man. It spells the end of our friendship.

They said of him at first that—the opposite of Fenelon—he had "a hand of velvet in a glove of steel." Lately it has too often happened that the hand has hardened, while the glove is changed even oftener than the uniform.

I attribute these alterations in him to three principal causes:

His mischief-making statecraft.

His sickly condition, which preoccupies him more than is believed.

The slow, tenacious influence of the Empress.

The Empress influences him in spite of himself. She fights doggedly against any ease or comfort at court, and stands out grimly for the stiff old feudal spirit. She is the personification of virtue, and, as is sometimes the case with aggressively virtuous persons, is sad, rather dull, determined and sectarian, and uncharitable in her estimates of those around her. To me she is the most boresome person in the world.

The fetes and receptions at the palace are so loaded with heavy pomp and icy etiquette as to be entirely funereal, Yet all this does not prevent intrigue and scandal; on the contrary, there is no court in Europe which is more unbridled in this respect, and—as any one can see—they never succeed in hushing up the scandals.

I'll not speak much of William's taste in art. You know about it. All Europe has been convulsed with laughter over it. The average German is lacking in taste; Berlin is a city without tradition in art. However, it had until recent years the merit of being a nice large provincial town. What little adornment it had was good, for Frederick the Great brought some notable architects from Paris and built several fine palaces, around which clever landscape gardeners worked with excellent effect.

But alas! Berlin did not stop there. What between William and the Gruenderzeit we have developed a national art which makes us a universal laughing stock. It is the style of William II., heaven help and pity it! There are streets bordered by houses that look like colossal pipe organs, and, among other absurdities, the gigantic statue of Bismarck, in porphyry, which is uglier than one could believe men could make anything. Then there is the carnival-like horde of the Emperor's ancestors in the Street of Victory, William loves to review these figures.

Another peculiarity of William's is his dislike for flowers. Though they are the object of a veritable worship in Germany, the Emperor abominates them. It is not that he thinks them dangerous —like Socialists—but that he thinks them ugly; just as he thinks Rodin's sculpture and Renoir's paintings ugly. He likes to see lawns and parks decorated with groups of swords, baskets of shells, plat bands of bayonets and cannon.

Do you know the large fountain which stands in the Schlossplatz? It was bequeathed to the city of Berlin by a very rich gentleman. The Mayor, in accordance with the usual ceremonial custom, invited the Emperor to take part in the dedication exercises. The Emperor was absolutely outraged. He could hardly believe that they would dare to erect in Berlin a monument which had not originated with him.

He exhausted all the administrative and legal tricks that he could think of to prevent the acceptance of the legacy, and failing to arrest the project sent a curt refusal to attend the dedication.

Imagine the surprise of the crowd and of the officials when on the day of the unveiling they saw the Emperor appear. His face was sombre and threatening and his moustaches were more warlike than ever. Hurling himself upon the platform, he interrupted the good man who happened to be expatiating upon the virtues of the donor.

"An evil spirit is hovering over this city!" cried William. "Socialism is lifting its head. I will not tolerate it. I wish every one to know that I have given orders for an immense barracks to be built right in the heart of Berlin. It will be filled with my loyal troops and my faithful cannon. If the Socialists stir I will not hesitate to mow them down. Let them look out! I will mow them down. I have had enough of it!"

With this he turned his back on the crowd and looked scornfully at the fountain.

"As for this fountain," he said, addressing the dignitaries on the platform with a shrug of his shoulders, "it is simply ridiculous—absurd!" So saying, he went as he had come, like a tempest, leaving the crowd stupefied.

Strange to say, the story of this affair was not broadly circulated, even in Germany. I sometimes think we have a national modesty which causes us to cover with our mantle the ridiculous doings of the Emperor, as Noah's sons covered the nakedness of their father.

Like all neurasthenics, the Emperor shows—even in his most unbalanced deeds—a sort of topsyturvy logic. He gets people's minds off one thing by doing another.

The fact is that the Emperor is not nearly so popular as he was. We don't trust him and believe in him as we once did. He fatigues and discourages us, besides plaguing all the rest of the world like a nightmare.

We Germans are a quiet, prosperous people, and in order to continue so we wish to be let alone. Nevertheless we live in constant fear of imbecile complications which may be stirred up at any moment by this blunderer, who is far from being the master of his slaves.

I must do William the justice to say that he understands, like every one else, that industry and commerce are the vital organs and the vascular system of a country. But the Emperor, in his feverish, incoherent activity, has made the country giddy by driving it madly on toward all sorts of economic conquests.

In order to make her first in everything he has forced her to produce, produce, produce. The products are piled up in the shops, on the docks and in the granaries. Sales are slow and an enormous stock is left on hand.

Some people fancy that the Emperor plans wars, but in spite of his uniforms and his fanfares this is not so. He is not a warrior, but a military man, which is very different. He is not even brave. William II.'s wild discourses and menaces are only commercial tricks intended to frighten Europe and by so doing strengthen our great manufacturers who live by armament. The industry is colossal; unclouded peace would destroy it.

Another thing which keeps him from making war is the fear he has of the result. Every one admits that our army is the strongest in the world. It is drilled and kept up to the mark; our arsenals are full, our armament complete, our fortresses perfect. But, sad to say, we have no real officers. The German army is to-day commanded by mere parade officers, who are very similar to the pretty coxcombs of France's Second Empire. They do not work and only occupy themselves with their pleasures, which are none of the best, as there is great corruption among them.

In case of war William would have no one to command his armies. Doubtless he would try to do it himself, for he has war plans of his own, just as he has plans of statues, pictures, operas and everything else, all his own—his own. With William in command, we should be beaten by Switzerland, or less than Switzerland. At the manoeuvres, where everything is carefully arranged in advance to make a perfect mise en scene with the Emperor a majestic figure in the centre, well, the Generals have the greatest difficulty to keep from running William down. They sweat blood to keep from surrounding him, even on absolutely flat ground. I have assisted at some of the manoeuvres, and I can assure you it is nothing but buffoonery.

Thus it comes about that there are combined in William II. two separate men seemingly incompatible. One is the charming personal man, whom I have loved; the other is the Emperor, whom I consider detestable. William the man is fascinating; he is agreeably, gay, simple, generous and loyal to his friends. I am only afraid that William the Emperor, who is such a very different person, will end by alienating my affects from William the man. He annoys me more and more, and in the last few years I have seen him as seldom as possible.

"Why do you oppose a reasonable amount of preparedness?" demanded Senator Wombat. "Ain't you for it?" "Privately, yes," stated Representative Flubdub. "But I expect to trade my objections for an arsenal for my district, or a wireless station, at the very least."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CORDUROY EVENING WRAP.

Evening wraps are shown in the most exquisite fabrics and colors, and while there is a lack of novelty in fur for street and afternoon wear there is a wide variety in the use of fur for these gorgeous evening wraps. The wrap shown is of silk corduroy in a peach shade with collar and cuffs of seal. The lines are quite simple.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

CHILBLAINS.

I was once consulted by an elderly (German) professor of languages for a small red swelling which had appeared on one of his toes. He was a man over 50. I had no hesitation in pronouncing it a chilblain. He had never seen anything like it before, at least on his own person. I envied him greatly.

Chilblains are indeed a terrible plague to the young folks of both sexes—very often a perfect torment to little boys and girls. In the majority of cases they denote a certain degree of bad feeding and malnutrition; resulting in poorness of the blood. Also they often signify improper treatment in other respects; insufficient warmth and forbidden access to the fire. I well remember that as a boy I suffered horribly from chilblains on the feet, but my hands were always free, until I left the comforts of a home for a boarding-school, where no boy was allowed to go near the fire. Then my hands became so swollen that I could not turn the key of a lock.

Then, on the other hand, they are very commonly brought on by putting the feet to the fire, or by washing the hands in warm water— conditions quite opposite to the preceding. This is almost always, I think, the exciting cause in the adult, who arranges conditions in that respect for him or herself as children cannot. It goes without saying that people with weak circulation are most liable; and that those who take plenty of vigorous outdoor exercise mostly escape. It is easy with the grown-ups to prevent this trouble in any marked degree. If they suffer continuously and severely there is something wrong with their diet; and usually a couple of glasses of good port wine every day for a fortnight will work wonders.

The local applications recommended to cure chilblains are legion. Oil of turpentine and essence of mustard are most frequently recommended. I have tried these, and many more, and have found them almost useless. The best remedy is iodine in one form or another. You can paint the chilblains every night with the tincture of iodine; but the ointment of iodine well rubbed in is said to act better still. Also liniment of aconite, used night and morning, is efficient. It stops immediately the troublesome itching.

BROKEN CHILBLAINS.

When a chilblain suppurates—in popular parlance, becomes "a broken chilblain"—you know at once that the victim, nearly always a child, is badly fed. I do not think the condition is met with except among the neglected children of the poor. At any rate it ought not to be, and directly it is seen measures should be promptly taken to feed up the little victim. Give the child plenty of oatmeal, cocoa, eggs, milk, with say a dessertspoonful of sound port wine or Madeira twice daily.

For local measures, apply a bread poultice for a couple of days. Then dress twice a day with a resin ointment, thickly spread on lint.

CHAPPED HANDS.

You get your wrists chapped only because you do not wipe them thoroughly dry when you have washed. Take proper precaution in this way, and you escape the trouble that comes only in cold weather, simply because in the warm your skin dries quickly, and so it is unnecessary to rub hard with the towel as in winter.

Glycerine cures promptly. Rub it well in night and morning and do not wash the hands oftener than is absolutely necessary—when you do, use warm water. Wear gloves whenever you go out of doors.

COLDS.

There is a great deal of ambiguity about colds and their cause. I hardly think that either the public or the average doctor fuly appreciates the many points which arise; and which from the health point view, it is necessary to understand. This vagueness is enhanced by the ambiguities of language, which, for a conspicuous example, is accustomed to style that abominable plumage influenza, a "bad cold," and vice versa.

The popular notion is that you "catch cold" by exposure to a chill—even to a draught, or slight current of cold air. And in the acutis fact, imagination has often played a prominent part. Numerous people have caught cold through the draught that they had felt from an imaginary open window behind them.

You may, indeed, catch a slight cold in this way; but it is always trivial, soon passes off, and never attacks anybody but yourself. With the genuine roaring cold, however — technically termed "coryza"—the case is altogether different. That never proceeds from a mere chill. You always catch it from someone else—or at least many others are affected besides you. When once brought in, it always to all intents and purposes, an epidemic fever, like measles or scarlatina. In Africa they indeed call it "the English fever"—recognizing the analogy to their own malaria.

The coryza—the sneezing, snorting cold—runs its allotted course, usually about three days, exactly as do the febrile disorders above mentioned. Relapses may occur, and then the duration is longer—sometimes two or three weeks. Nothing you can do in the way of treatment makes any particular difference that I know of. If you succeed in stopping one attack, another very shortly supervenes. The only plan is to brave the thing out, take as much active exercise as possible out of doors, and avoid exposure to cold indoors.

For the far slighter cold, which has really followed a chill, you try of course, to procure a good perspiration by one method or another. A vapor-bath and Turkish ditto, some hot drink at bedtime, an extra blanket on the bed, etc., etc., are household remedies which everybody knows. If you must resort to physic take 10 to 20 drops of spirits of camphor with a lump of sugar at bed-time.

THE POPULAR FICHU.

There is no style in neckwear so universally becoming as the fichu In this instance, a double frill of fine silk net attached to a foundation of self material, is effectively developed. These crochet buttons lend a dainty finishing note, and wing ends fall in careless tie effect.

HALF THE ILLS OF LIFE

Are Caused By CONSTIPATION.

When the bowels become constipated the stomach gets out of order, the liver does not work properly, and then follows the violent sick headaches, the sourness of the stomach, belching of wind, heartburn, water brash, biliousness, and a general feeling that you do not care to do anything.

Keep your bowels regular by using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They will clear away all the effete matter which collects in the system and make you think that "life is worth living."

Mr. B. W. Watson, St. John, N.B., writes: "I have been troubled with constipation, for the last three years, and during that time have tried several remedies, all of which failed to help me. A friend recommended Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and after using three or four vials, I felt like a new man. I am now still taking them, and am positively sure that I am on the road to recovery. I strongly recommend Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all drug stores or dealers, or will be mailed on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FORTUNE'S FAVORITE.

(Tit-Bits)

First Coster—Well, poor old Bill's gone.

Second Coster (mournfully)—Poor, indeed! Luckiest bloke in the market. Couldn't touch nuffink without it turned to money. Insured 'is 'ouse—burned in a month. Insure 'isself again' [illegible] —broke 'is harm first week. Joined the burial society last Tuesday, and now 'e's 'opped it. I call it luck.

PALPITATION OF THE HEART.

Sudden fright or emotion may cause a momentary arrest of the heart's action, or some excitement or apprehension may set up a rapid action of the heart thereby causing palpitation.

Palpitation, again, is often the result of digestive disorders arising from the stomach, or may be the result of over indulgence of tobacco or alcoholic drinks.

The only way to regulate this serious heart trouble is to use Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. J. S. Nicholls, Listowell, Ont., writes: "I was weak and run down, my heart would palpitate and I would take weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, so I started at once to use them, and found that I felt much stronger. I cannot praise your medicine too highly, for it has done me a world of good."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

A Glossary of War Term

(Cut This Out and Keep For Reference)

Many military terms employed in the war despatches are mystifying to the civilian reader, who will find the following simple explanations very useful. The list should be cut out and kept for reference:

A

Asphyxiating Gas—Chlorine, a heavy yellow gas, intensely poisonous, discharged from steel cylinders, in which it has been compressed.

Automatic Rifle—A rifle which reloads itself automatically by the force of the recoil or the gas produced by the discharge. It is fired from the shoulder, whereas the machine gun is used on a light carriage or tripod. The enemy are said to be arming snipers with automatic rifles.

B

Battalion—A unit of infantry, usually 1,000 strong, and divided into four companies, each of 250 men.

Battery—Means (1) a number of guns placed in position to attack an enemy; (2) a unit of artillery generally consisting of six (or in the French army) four guns.

Battle-Plane—A large aeroplane carrying a gun armament (generally a machine gun, but occasionally a small piece of artillery).

Bridge-Head—A fortified work protecting the end of a bridge. All the German bridges over the Rhine are defended by very strong works of this character on the western bank.

Brigade—In the British army, for the infantry, has a strength of 4,000; in the German and most continental armies, of 6,000.

C

Cadre—A nucleus of trained officers, sergeants and corporals, which in war may be expanded into a regiment of infantry or a force of artillery.

Calibre—Bore or diameter of a gun or shell. Thus a "75" is a gun of 75 millimetres bore (firing shells of that diameter), or about 3 inches. An 18-inch howitzer is a howitzer firing shells 18 inches in diameter.

Chasseur—A rifleman or a light infantryman.

Company—One-fourth of a battalion of infantry, or 240 to 250 men.

Consolidate a Position, To—To rearrange the defences of a captured position, place fresh barbed-wire entanglements about it, and alter it so that it can be held against a counter-attack.

Corps—An army corps is a body of troops, infantry, artillery and cavalry, usually numbering from 25,000 to 50,000 men, with 110 to 150 guns.

Cupola—A turret with armor containing a gun or machine gun.

Curtain of Fire—Is when a large number of guns so direct their shells as to cut off the enemy's approach or retreat by a line of shells descending steadily in his front or rear. A curtain of shells is generally used in the attack on first-line trenches to prevent the arrival of supports.

D

Division—A smaller body of troops than an army corps, usually containing infantry and artillery, with a strength of about 15,000 men.

Dug-Out—A shelter in the trenches below the level of the earth, out of which it is dug. Men take refuge in it during a bombardment, and live in it when not required for the defence of the trenches.

E

Echelon—Bodies of troops are said to be en echelon when they occupy positions behind or in advance of the other flank, just as the black or white squares follow each other diagonally across a chess-board.

Emplacement—A position, usually in the trenches, or separately entrenched, for a gun or machine gun.

Enfilade—Is to scour with fire the whole length of a work or line of men. To prevent trenches from being enfiladed by an enemy who has reached one or other end they are usually made of curved form with obstacles to enfilading fire in the shape of Traverses.

F

Fascines—Faggots or bundles of sticks bound together and used for constructing earthworks, building saps and filling ditches or obstacles.

Fuse—The mechanism by which shells are exploded. A Percussion Fuse detonates the shell when the nose strikes the ground, the shock firing a cap in the fuse and the flame travelling to the charge in the shell. A Time Fuse detonates the shell a certain number of seconds or fractions of a second after the shell has left the gun. The shock of firing is made to ignite a slow-burning composition in the fuse; after a certain time, which can be varied according as a screw in the nose of the shell is set by the gunners, the flame in the composition reaches the charge in the shell and explodes it. Many shots and shrapnel have both a time and percussion fuse.

G

Glacis—The smooth slope outside a line of trenches or fortifications which is cleared, as far as possible, of all shelter for the enemy, so as to give a good field of fire from the trenches or fortifications.

Grenades—Bombs or small projectiles thrown by hand, containing high explosive, which is fired either by a time or percussion fuse.

H

Heavy Artillery —Applied to those guns and howitzers which cannot easily accompany troops over country. In the German Army 6 in., 8 in., 11 in., and 17 in. howitzers, and 6 in. and heavier guns.

High Explosive —Explosives of greater power than those used in guns for propelling projectiles. The best known are lyddite and mellnite, both of which are made by treating carbolic acid with nitric acid; and trinitrotoluol, made by treating toluol, which is obtained from coal in the manufacture of coke or gas, with nitric acid.

High-Explosive Shell—A shell with thick steel walls containing a charge of high explosive, such as lyddite, melinite, or trinitrotoluol. The explosion is very violent, shattering the shell into many pieces and destroying everything near. Of use against buildings and fortifications.

Howitzer—A short, squat gun which tosses its shells high in the air so that they fall on the enemy at a steep angle. The fire of such guns is most effective against trenches and forts. Howitzers are of all sizes, from the 4.5 inch German field howitzer to the 18 inch, throws a shell of over 2,000

L

Lachrymatory Shells—A type which on bursting blinds tho it whom it does not kill.

Lazaret—A hospital.

Left Bank of a River—Is to coming down stream fro source to the sea.

Lift—A technical artillery meaning to raise the angle guns firing so as to thr shells farther away. Thus an attack the guns sh enemy's trenches; when th ing line reaches the trench, guns lift or throw their pr farther back, to avoid hittin own men and prevent the up of enemy reinforcements.

Listening Post—A post, as n possible to the enemy's lin advance of the trenches, men are stationed at nigh guard against surprise and, if sible hear what the enemy doing.

M

Machine Gun—A gun which fires ammunition automatically, the ur gas produced by each disc mechanically reloading the gun discharging it if the trigger is back. A good machine gun can 600 rounds a minute.

Mine Gallery—Is a tunnel under ground leading to a mine or of mines. Each of these wh when a serious attack is made on an enemy's position, contain a ton or more of explosive.

Minenwerfer or Trench Mortar small smooth-bore gun for th ing a large shell a very short tance, used in trench fighting.

Mortar—E very short gun for engle fire, generally not rifled, and thus differing from a howitzer.

O

Outflank—To get round the extr of a line of troops so as to them by enfilading fire and th ening their rear.

P

Parapet— A breastwork protec troops.

Park—In technical military lang means a collection of wheeled hicles —aguns, wagons or cars.

Platoon—One-fourth of a compan infantry, or 60 men.

Pioneer — Troops who remove stacles, clear roads, dig trenc and construct camps or entan ments. In the British army t work is usually carried out by gineers; though pioneer have been raised in this war.

Point d'Appui — A fortified positi of special strength, in a line trenches or defences, such as stout building, loopholed a strengthened with concrete.

R

Redoubt—An earthwork which is co pletely enclosed, such as the Hoh zollern Redoubt on Hill 70. This almost square and can resist attack from the rear. Such earthworks are surrounded with elaborate en tanglements of barbed wire ar generally contain armored shelte mounting machine guns, and du outs or bomb-proofs to give shel during a bombardment.

Re-Entrant—Is an angle in a positi the point or apex of which is rected inwards towards the int of the position.

Regiment—Of infantry usually co sists of 3 or 4 battalions, or 3,000 4,000 men; of cavalry usually c sists of 3 or 4 squadrons.

Ricochet—When a shell or b glances or rebounds it is said ricochet.

S

Sap—In a trench running ou wards the enemy's positi usually shows on the maj zigzag, the object of this zig being to prevent the enem sweeping or enfilading it w as he certainly would if it carried straight out toward The work of carrying out a one of the most hazardous it troops can engage.

Sap-Head —The end or termin towards the enemy of such a Sa

Salient—Is an angle in a positio point or apex of which juts from the position. A salient difficult to hold because it will u ally be swept by a cross-fire.

Sector—A portion of a front; stric ly speaking that part of a circ which is bounded by two radii the part of the circumferenc tween them.

T

Tamp—To beat down earth o charge of explosive in a hole nel. If the charge is not tampe of its force is lost through out by the hole or tunnel.

Trench—First Line—Is the [illegible]most line of trenches in the posit defended The trench may be a sl low excavation in the earth with soil removed thrown in front, so to shelter men lying down against fire, or an elaborate work, excava deeply, with protection for the he of the men firing, known as headco In many of the German trenches c crete and steel armour are employ to give security against shells.

Trench—Second Line—Is an inn series of trenches where supports usually kept or bodies of men ready go to the aid of the men in the first line trenches when the enemy attacks.

Trench—Third Line—Are the inmos series of trenches, as usually there are not more than three distinct line in the defences of any position o front. The German third line trench es on the British and French front are reported to be of immense strength.

Trench—Communication—A line of earthworks or a tunnel or passage in the earth by which the first, second, or third line trenches are reached and which gives men moving along it shelter from hostile fire.

Trench Mortar—A small smooth gun for throwing a large shell a ver short distance, used in trench fightin

U

Unit—An organized military force a certain size, as a platoon (60), company (240), a battalion (1, ment, etc

W

Weight of Shells—The follo table is only approximate, as weight varies in different patter guns: 3 in., 12 or 14 lb.; 4.5 in., 4.7 in., 50 lbs.; 6 in., 100 lb.; 8 lb.; 10 in., 600 lb.; 11 in., 78 12 in., 800 lb.; 15 in., 1,600 lb.; 17 1,700 lb.: 18 in., 3,000 lb.

THE POULTRY WORLD

PARASITES ON FOWLS.

t least nine different species of several species of mites, and at two species of fleas attack the according to entomologists at the York State College of Agricul- at Cornell University. Hens, ae, ducks, and in fact all kinds of hestic fowls are likely to be in- fed. Water fowl are popularly posed to be free from such pest, ugh the experts say they are al- infested. Some of these cause ry to the fowls, with a consequent of profit to their owners. e bird lice that are found on poul- are known as permanent para- ; that is, they spend their entire on the bodies of the fowls. They biting, not sucking, mouth ts, and their feet have sharp claws, ch scrape the skin of the fowls in constant movements of the lice the fowls' bodies. The constant ritation caused by the presence of e lice, it is stated, eventually weak- s the fowls infested and renders em susceptible to such diseases as apes, cholera, roup and others.

Of mites there are at least eighteen pecies parasitic on poultry. Some of ese are not permanent parasites, t attack the fowls only at night, ding during the day in cracks about e poultry house. Some of the spe- ies of mites are blood seeking; others use affections of the skin. Under rtain conditions they become ex- eedingly abundant and great loss to e poultry owner results from their fect on the fowls.

The most potent cause of the pre- nce and the increase of these para- tes is filth. This statement is not nly the result of common observa- ions, but of experiments in control easures made by the college experts. ilth as here used includes decaying and decayed eggs, and bits of decayed matter of all kinds. The poultry house nd the nests should be always kept lean, and there should be ample pro- ision for light and air. Poultry par- sites, like most other pests, thrive much better and increase much more rapidly in dim than in well lighted places. If a poultry house is infested with mites and is too valuable to be burned down and rebuilt, it may be sprayed inside with kerosene or crude petroleum, which may be made into an emulsion if desired. Two, and sometimes three, applications should be made.

FORCING LATE PULLETS.

The following advice by C. S. Anderson, of the Colorado Agricultural College, will be found interesting to those who have pullets which were not [illegible]-hatch, and, therefore, have begun to take on the appearances which give promise of early laying.

Are your pullets laying? Pullets that do not begin to lay by the time freezing weather sets in will usually wait until spring. This means a dead loss for several months. The average poultryman cannot afford this loss if he is raising poultry for egg production.

Pullets of the Mediterranean breeds hatched not later than May 1, and that have been reasonably well cared for during the growing period will be laying before early winter.

It sometimes happens that force of circumstances necessitate late hatching and it is these pullets that must be pushed to get them ready to lay in the fall.

Feed a ration of high protein content including such feed as beef scraps, bran, middlings and oil meal. If skimmed or buttermilk is available, it will be of value. Give the birds free range whenever it is possible. If they must be confined supplement their ration with some green feed such as sprouted oats, green alfalfa, beets, cabbage, etc. Birds fed such feeds as e, kept free from disease, lice and , and given plenty of exercise develop amazingly.

NOTES.

tering to a demand for cheap try feeds, the feed merchants in many cases been compelled urnish a feed that cannot always the desired results. Poultry keep- should realize that they cannot pect A-1 goods in cheap packages. good grade of poultry feed will give ults that mean profit. Avoid cheap ds.

Possibly no poultry equipment has de the rapid improvement in late ars, as much as brooders, especially e coal and gas-burning stoves. here are now quite a few on the arket that will do good work. The brooder problem, always a hard one, fast being solved.

The poultry outlook for 1916 is en- uraging. The price of poultry and s is firm, and at a profit-making re. While it is true that poultry s are above normal, there is yet margin of profit to be derived for e poultry keeper who has hens that oduce a fair number of eggs in win- r time. The poultry business has ver yet been overdone, and always ll there be a profit for the poul- ry-keeper who uses good business dgment and properly manages his ocks.

There is no good reason why anyone should fail in poultry in this day of enlightenment. No industry is given so much free advice, no line of business is given so much aid. With a little understanding of the right kind, a small start, working carefully up each year, anyone should be able to place the balance on the right side of the ledger in poultry.

Those who are getting a good egg yield this winter will tell you that there is money in poultry. The poultry keeper who is not obtaining a fair egg yield throughout the greater part of the winter will say there is no money in poultry. It was ever thus, and the blame always is laid to the little "American hen" and not to the keeper, who, through some mismanagement, has neglected to provide the essentials that go toward success.

Proper poultry equipment plays an important part in successful poultry. The day of haphazard poultry houses, cheap brooders, incubators so cheap that they can not properly hold together after one season has passed. The well-informed poultry keeper will purchase poultry supplies that will give service not only for one season, but several. It pays to purchase good equipment in the long run.

Private Hawkins—Why is it that Germans have begun to call their pelins "jokes?" Private Lefevre— at is so the English won't be le to see them, I suppose.—Harvard Lampoon.

A COMPLETE BREAKDOWN AFTER LA GRIPPE

It Leaves the Sufferer a Victim o Many Forms of Weakness.

Ask those who have had la grippe regarding the present condition of their health and most of them will answer: "Since I had the grip I have never been well." There is a persistent weakness of the limbs, bad digestion, shortness of breath and palpitation of the heart caused by the thin-blooded condition in which grip almost always leaves its victims after the fever and influenza have subsided. They are at the mercy of relapses and complications, often very serious. This condition will continue until the blood is built up again, and for this purpose nothing can equal a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which quickly make the blood rich and red, drive the lingering germs from the system and transform despondent grip victims into cheerful, healthy, happy men and women. Mr. John Battersby, London, Ont., says: "Just before Christmas, 1914, I was taken down with an attack of la grippe, and the trouble left me in a deplorable condition. I was almost too weak to walk about, as I was then working on a farm in Western Ontario, I was quite unable to follow my usual work. I tried several kinds of medicine, but it did not help me. As a matter of fact, I felt steadily growing weaker, and in this condition, when reading a paper, I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised and decided to try them. I got a supply and by the time the second box was finished I felt considerably better, and after continuing the pills for some time longer I felt better than I had done for months. This was my first experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but you may depend upon it that if I find medicine necessary again I will know just what to take."

You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE RIGHT COLOR.

Here is a Good Way for Madame to Choose the Proper Shades.

The becomingness of new colors is one of the chief worries of women who prefer to buy materials rather than ready-to-wear frocks and suits. It makes no difference how becoming the style; if the color is unbecoming the wearer usually finds it impossible to feel thoroughly comfortable in the dress.

One of the easiest and most satisfactory ways of settling this question of becomingness is by using tissue paper. This paper can be had at a very slight cost and in practically every shade in any stationery shop, or any shop where supplies for fancy work are sold. A single sheet of each shade is ample. Stand in a strong light before a truth-telling mirror, and with your shoulders bare crush the paper up around your neck. Try each shade, one at a time. Then try them together. It will be found that some colors, though unbecoming when alone, are quite the reverse when used in certain combinations.

Some colors intensify the color of your eyes and enhance the gloss of your hair. While others will make your eyes look washed out and your hair rusty. Sometimes this effect may be lessened to become almost unnoticeable by the use of white next the face. Make this test before discarding a favored color by crushing a sheet of white paper about your neck and draping the desired color about your shoulders.

Again, some colors can be worn over the face when under the face they are decidedly unbecoming. This is often true of various shades of rose, the browns and the more delicate shades of green. A woman who would look ghastly with unrelieved green about her throat can often wear a green hat with a black facing or a black or white hat with green trimmings with the best results. Several shades of rose worn under the face bring out all the tell-tale wrinkles and lines, while if placed over the face it gives a becoming glow.

When using tissue paper for finding becoming colors be sure to match the color when buying dress materials. If buying personally take a scrap of the paper with you. If ordering enclose a piece large enough so that the person who fills your order cannot make a mistake. In both cases keep a part of the paper, not only to make sure of the match, but for future reference.

What is becoming one season is not always so the next. One of the commonest mistakes made by women is fancying that a color once becoming is always so. Age, illness, the addition of half a score more pounds of flesh, as well as the loss of it, all tend to change our appearance. Hence the becoming colors. The woman who aims to be well dressed does well to study herself and the becomingness of colors.

THE STRASSBURG CLOCK.

Its Many Remarkable Features That Make it Famous.

Strassburg, the capital of Alsace-Lorraine, is remarkable for the great clock of its cathedral.

This clock, which is twenty feet in height, was made by Jean Baptiste Schwilgue in 1842. Besides various astronomical devices indicating true solar time, it has a great planetarium in which the evolutions of the planets are represented, so that the relative positions of each at any time can be seen at a glance.

Then on a platform above are movable figures representing the four ages of man. At the first quarter of an hour a child strikes the bell with a rattle; a youth in the garb of a hunter strikes it with an arrow at the half hour; at the third quarter a warrior strikes it with his sword, and at the fourth quarter an old man strikes it with his crutch. Then a figure of Death appears and strikes the full hour with a fleshless bone.

On the highest platform is a natural sized figure of Christ, and when Death strike the hour at noon the twelve apostles pass before the feet of their master, bowing as they do so. As Peter passes a large cock perched off on one side flaps his wings, ruffles his neck and gives three times a loud and perfectly natural crow.—London Standard.

W. L. George, the novelist, says woman isn't a mystery. Poor fellow! What a lot he has missed!—Charleston News and Courier.

FARM GARDEN

TRY SWEET CLOVER.

On too many farms, sweet clover is apt to be a neglected crop. While much remains to be understood before this legume can be recommended as a valuable crop, it seems that with our present knowledge sweet clover should have a place on more farms than what it has.

White sweet clover is the only variety worth mentioning as a crop. It is very hardy; has a long tap root that establishes itself very deep in the soil. The plant is commonly a biennial or sometimes an annual, according to Beale, under some conditions, but it reseeds itself and may become a weed under very favorable conditions.

Sweet clover has an upright habit of growth, and may attain a height of from two to three feet. The leaves are truncated, the stems somewhat weedy. The plant resembles alfalfa more than it does any of the clovers. The blossoms do not usually appear the first year, but sometimes they may bloom the summer following fall planting.

About four uses might be mentioned for sweet clover: (1) It may be planted for soil improvement; (2) for grazing; (3) for hay; (4) for hogs. It is a well-known fact that stock does not always eat the plant until they have acquired a taste for it. But they usualy learn to eat the green plants when confined on the pasture. It has a bitter taste at first that stock do not seem to like, but they nevertheless soon acquire a taste for it and eat it greedily.

The feeding constituents of sweet clover hay are about equal to that of alfalfa, and dairymen in some of the Northern States are planting and saving considerable hay. This plant will grow where alfalfa will not. And as it will sometimes yield two cuttings a year, it is not surprising that dairymen are planting more of it.

Sweet clover is said to tolerate alkali land better than most plants, and it has been claimed that sweet clover will reclaim alkali land, but there are not facts sufficient to sustain this, so far as we know.

For hog pasture, sweet clover should be suitable for many localities where the land is not well adapted to other legumes. It is known to endure thin, rocky and low lands better than other legumes, and for this reason, where such conditions prevail, it should be tried.

For soil improvement there is no question but that it is valuable. Being a tap-rooted plant, a legume and adapted to adverse conditions, it is suitable to renovate land in helping restore it in nitrogen and humus. It would not be desirable to plant it where root rot is in the soil, as it would most likely be injured by this disease.

Bee men claim that sweet clover is a very valuable plant for honey.

Sowing should be made broadcast like alfalfa, either in the fall or spring. About fifteen pounds of good seed should be planted per acre.

Those who have thin land and fields that are beginning to wash badly should try sweet clover. There is very little danger in letting it spread over other portions of the field in such a manner as to become a weed pest. It is not very difficult to kill when this becomes desirable, and if the land needs humus and nitrogen, and many fields do, it would not be a dangerous plan to have it growing all over such fields.

HOW PNEUMONIA STARTS AND HOW IT IS OFTEN PREVENTED

You catch a little cold to-day and by to-morrow it has reached the throat, next day the lungs are affected and you wish you had used "Catarrhozone" which kills colds in five minutes. In the first place Catarrhozone soothes the irritated membranes and relieves congestion—then it cuts out the phlegm and destroys the germ. It enables the blood to retain a natural supply of oxygen, lung food and vitality. In any cough, bronchitis or catarrh, it's guaranteed to positively cure. Beware of dangerous substitutes offered under misleading names for genuine CATARRHOZONE which is sold everywhere. Large size, containing two months' treatment costs $1; small size 50c; trial size, 25c.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Birds are the farmers' best friends. Instead of purchasing a gun for the kid to practise the fine art of marksmanship on birds, it would be better to purchase a good book for him to study the value of birds as destroyers of worms and injurious insects.

No colt should be kept for a stock horse, be his form ever so perfect, whose parents do not combine absolute soundness with good disposition, for any defect may hide itself for one generation and develop in all its intensity in the next.

A man who has not good control of his temper should not attempt to make horse training a business.

The judicious use of the disc and harrow will conserve more moisture than all the irrigation ditches will pour upon the land.

The more rapidly an animal is fattened the less quantity of food is necessary to sustain its vitality.

One way to make the farm produce all it is capable of is to plant every square foot of land in some crop useful in the rotation and as soon as one crop is taken off, plant another. The second or third crops should be crops that improve the soil if possible. In the event it is not possible to plant before fall, clover, vetch, etc., might be planted after small grains. The

A calf of just as fine appearance as one raised on whole milk may be raised on skim milk, linseed meal, a little ground corn. Begin feeding a quarter of a teaspoonful of linseed meal in the milk, when the calf is a week old. Gradually increase the amount until a tablespoonful of meal is fed when the calf is three weeks old. A little ground corn should be fed, dry, as soon as the calf will eat it—this to take the place of the butter fat removed from the milk. Overfeed-legumes are very valuable crops for feed and fertility and they should be planted whenever possible.

The best regulated dairy stables are those in which the same cow is milked by the same man at each milking. Milkers have individuality and the cow soon comes to expect to be milked in the same way and will give down her milk more freely and with less worry.

In order to prevent thrush or other disease of the frog from accumulation of filth it is wise to clean out the foot regularly with a foot hook.

Red top is a grass adapted to low wet lands. It is hardy and produces a fine quality of hay. It does well alone or in mixtures. When sown 12 to 15 pounds of seed per acre is required.

The fight against hog cholera is the farmer's job. Don't depend on serum. Clean up and keep clean, disinfect the premises and keep them disinfected. Use care and sense in feeding and watering your hogs and the disease over the country will be materially reduced.

Don't make any abrupt change in the feed for your hogs; especially, don't change at once from old to new corn. If you do you will be almost your hogs out of fix and have them in splendid condition to contract disease ing and dirty feed pails are two things to guard against. They never yet have made the calf that makes the cow that makes the money.

There is no better way of stimulating the appetite of any animal than by giving a variety and frequent changes of food, and with no particular animal is this so apparent and beneficial as with fattening sheep.

A dull hoe; slow work. Five minutes with a file in the morning may double a man's efficience for all day.

Much of the profit made from live stock is found in the bigger crops made where manure is used.

Do some of your weed killing with the fanning mill. It costs less to clean the weed seeds out of the seed grain than it does to sow them and kill the weeds with the cultivator.

These are the rules for success in gardening—rich, mellow soil; good seed, frequent shallow cultivation, freedom from weeds and thinning out so as to give the plants room to grow.

When the soil does not have enough phosphorus in it, an application of about 400 pounds of acid phosphate per acre should be made every three or four years. If manure is spread so that the entire farm is covered in the length of time employed by the crop rotation, acid phosphate can be applied preferably by scattering it on the top of each load of manure. Otherwise it can be applied very easily by means of a machine much similar to a wheelbarrow grass seeder.

Reckon what it costs to raise a calf to table age. Then reckon what it costs to raise either a chicken, or turkey or duck or goose or guinea or capon to table age. Then do a small sum in mathematics and see if it be worth while to let the poultry side of the farm go by in happy-go-lucky fashion.

A LIVING TORPEDO.

That Odd Fish, the Electric Ray, is a Terror in His Own Way.

There is a queer fish bearing the name torpedo, that in its own peculiar way is a good deal of a terror. This is the torpedo, or electric ray, a dweller in the southern seas, which grows to a large size, sometimes weighing 70 or 80 pounds. This peculiar fish has a nearly circular body, a short tail and a very small mouth.

The back is brownish in color, and the underneath parts are white.

The torpedo obtains its name from its power of giving a violent shock, similar to an electric shock, to anything with which it comes in contact. Whenever an enemy approaches the fish emits from its body a kind of electricity, which incapacitates the attacker immediately.

In capturing its food the torpedo finds this power of use. Being very inactive, it cannot pursue the small fish which form its diet, so it lies in wait until they swim close by and then throws out its powerful shock, which instantly renders them helpless.

If a person touches this strange fish he is attacked by cramp, which affects the stomach, producing a kind of convulsion. For this reason the torpedo is sometimes known as the "cramp fish."—London Answers.

Read it in the Faces of the People You Meet

The Irritability, the Worry, the Gloom, the Despair of Nerve and Brain Troubles. The Blood is Watery, the Nerves Are Starved.

This is the age of nervous troubles, of brain fag, of heart failure, of paralysis and bodily weakness. You can read it in the faces of the people you meet.

The business man, the factory hand, the professional man, the woman in the home, all find their nervous systems giving way before the terrible strain of modern life and keen competition. Nervous force is consumed at a terrible rate, and the blood which must make good this loss becomes thin and watery, lacking in quality as well as quantity.

The whole secret of preserving health and curing disease in all such cases is to supply an abundance of rich, red blood. Stimulants may drive the heart at a more rapid pace for a time, but the breakdown will come with greater force.

The blood demands nourishment, the nerves cry for sustenance. They call for just such help as is supplied by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great blood builder and nerve restorative.

In many, many thousands of cases of this kind Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has proven exactly what was needed. In using it you are not experimenting, but are supplying to the system the very ingredients from which Nature reconstructs the wasted nervous system. For this reason its cures are both thorough and lasting.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free, if you mention this paper.

Clean, bright utensils mean clean appetizing food—use Old Dutch

The HouseKeeper

When next scrambling eggs, add just a few slices of sweet green pepper, chopped fine, and cook in a little butter.

A good way to bleach handkerchiefs when it is not convenient to hang them out of doors is to wash them and then let them soak over night in water in which a little cream of tartar has been dissolved.

Brown bread, cut in thin slices and spread with strawberry jam or peach marmalade and covered with a layer of cream cheese, makes a novel and delicious luncheon sandwich.

If silver which is not to be used often is kept in dry flour it will not tarnish and will need only to be brushed off when wanted for use at a moment's notice.

Rub your nickel stove trimmings with whiting and kerosene and see how nice they look after polishing with dry cloth.

A gas stove should be thoroughly cleaned once a week. The best things to wash the inside fixtures with is strong soda water. Dry well.

To test bread for baking, pinch up a little on the top of the loaf, and if it stays up, its ready for the oven.

The most stubborn glass stopper can be removed from a bottle by inserting the stopper in the crack of a door at the hinged side. Close the door as tightly as you can on the stopper without breaking it, and then gently twist the bottle back and forth until it is loosened. Patience may be necessary, but the plan is bound to succeed.

Cut flowers, particularly hard-stemmed ones, such as roses or carnations, may be kept fresh for many days by burying the stems in a vase filled with a mixture of powdered charcoal and sand. Keep the soil moist all the time.

CANADA AT PANAMA EXP.

(An appreciation culled from the Los Angeles Times.)

The Canadian Government has every reason to be proud of the phenomenal success of Canada's participation at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco. But the world at large has already been apprised through Canada's achievements at previous international expositions for the last fifteen years, that as an exponent of the art of exhibiting nature's products in a practical, interesting and instructive manner, Canada has no peer.

It is now a matter of record and the unanimous verdict of millions of people who have visited the Canadian pavilion at San Francisco, that Canada has here surpassed herself.

It is evident from Canada's efforts that if Canada does anything at all she does it well. The Canadian Government has set an example for other nations in the art and methods of exhibiting in order to obtain the most desirable results, i. e., to interest and instruct the visitors by means of an attractive display of her natural wealth and resources, and, thereby, not only provoking admiration and wonder, but also creating with every one an earnest desire to learn more of a country, which, like Canada, is only superficially known by many dwellers in the United States and other countries.

To carry out this work practically and successfuly, the Canadian Government has appointed a permanent exhibition commissioner, and a staff of officers and employees, who have been continually engaged in exhibition work for the last fifteen years. The Commissioner-General is Col. William Hutchison, who is an expert in the art of combining the useful with the beautiful as an advertisement.

We shall not attempt in this short article to give a detailed description of the many features of interest in the Canadian pavilion. Briefly outlined, the exhibit is a display of the resources of the Dominion of Canada as a whole. In the words of a distinguished visitor, "the display represents general, rather than specific, conditions; community, rather than individual products. So you see no cards exploiting any particular farm, factory or mine. It is not the products of Canadians, you see; it is the products of Canada. It is not a county fair. It is a country affair, a national institution. It takes you from Vancouver to Halifax, but you do not stop at any one's place for a little personal inspection. You view the country, its topography, products, mineral, animal and vegetable, and methods, in a manner that is rarely afforded one when you consider the vast extent of the dominion. What a great impression this exhibit must make wherever shown, and surely it must be in no small measure responsible for Canada's steady progress and development.

No attempt is made to show the industries, arts and educational system of the country. The exhibit is exclusively one of the natural resources, or pertaining to the agricultural, horticultural, forestry, fish, game and mineral wealth of Canada.

To render attractive such an exhibit, which, from its nature, would be uninteresting to most of the visitors, grain, grasses and leaf decorations worked upon a ground of the colored satins adorn every part of the building. Huge panoramas, masterpieces of perspective landscape, blend happily with the real scenery, thereby giving a realistic idea of the nature and productive wealth of the country, while richly decorated cases, containing innumerable specimens of ore from over 500 different mines and localities, testify eloquently its unlimited mineral resources.

Panels and easels, with statistics and descriptive reading matter about the area of Canada, its population, climate and resources, meet the visitors' eye at every step. Beautiful photographs bromides and transparencies, depicting rural landscapes and beautiful lake, river, mountain and prairie scenery, are seen everywhere.

Miniature railway trains crossing the prairies, and steamships plying in the lakes and harbors, all in full operation, give an excellent idea of the great transportation facilities.

One of the best exhibits is the fruit display. The visitor has hardly entered the Canadian pavilion than the delicious aroma of Canada's unexcelled apples invites him to seek this section, which is surely the most artistic layout of fresh and preserved fruit that has ever been seen at an exhibition. A realistic scenery of fruit gathering in peach and apple orchards serves as background to an area of over 2,000 square feet of green and lawn, over which is disposed an attractive area of large baskets and trays containing an infinite variety of the fruit of the country. "California has the trees that grow the rich-flavored sun-kist oranges. Canada has the frost and sun-kist trees that produce the rich-flavored apples," says the reading matter. And nothing could give a better idea of what Canada's climate can do.

We might write columns upon columns about the Canadian exhibit and still leave something unsaid. But it is noteworthy that on account of the wonderful impression it has created on the 18,000,000 of visitors who have come to the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, the people of San Diego realising that participation of Canada is one of the best guarantees of success for an international exposition, have made every effort to obtain and have secured her splendid exhibit for the international exposition in 1916.

Canada will exhibit in one of the main palaces exclusively at her disposal, and no doubt her collaboration will contribute to a large extent to the success of the exposition, and will secure for herself the benefit she so well deserves.

EAT FRUIT EVERY DAY.

It is Best Served With the Breakfast.

Since fruits form a needed and agreeable portion of the daily diet, it is of importance to have the most perfect fruit produced to supply the table. Unripe and a poor quality of fruit is not palatable nor wholesome. Thoroughly ripe fruits may be eaten freely, and, if possible, they should always appear on the breakfast table. All fruits are slightly stimulating; they are also cooling and refreshing and act as tonics and aid materially in purifying the blood. The best medicinal results are gotten from fruits when they are eaten early in the morning or eaten at the beginning of the breakfast. If raw fruits cannot be eaten, stewed fruits will prove very acceptable and almost as useful and refreshing.

Of all the varieties of fruit consumed, apples, on account of their variety, cheapness and abundance and of being obtainable nearly all the year, have earned the name of the queen of fruits. As a medicinal fruit they are valuable because of their potash salts. To the housewife they are useful because, baked, fried, stewed (as apple sauce), and raw and in pie, they supply an agreeable variety in the home dietry. We can do without many fruits, if necessary, but few of us will consent to dispense with the apple. It has been said time out of mind: "Eat an apple every day and you will keep the doctor far away." An apple or two eaten after dinner or at bedtime and washed down with a glass or two of cold water will put one in a condition to sleep comfortably throughout the night. Sufferers from indigestion, especially the form which gives the "bad taste in the morning, will be cured by eating apples or some other acid fruit upon rising in the morning. Adults and children need fruit to eat every day. Little children, as a rule, should be given stewed fruit. Oranges, seeded grapes and cantaloupe, however, are excellent for children for an early breakfast dish in their raw state. It should be constantly borne in mind that to eat fruit is necessary to keep one well. Persons who eat fruit regularly are seldom sufferers from headache and dyspepsia.

Trick of the Trade.

"Strong men" who break steel chains by the expansion of the biceps usually see that the chain contains two links made of a peculiar kind of glass which breaks upon very slight pressure.

"I've got to take exercise and quit eating so much," said the young man who calculates closely. "Worried about your health?" "No. I'm getting so stout my room-mate's evening clothes won't fit me."—Washington Star.

Teamsters' Sheep-Skin Lined Jackets

Double breasted with high storm collar. Outside cover of extra strong khaki drill. Pockets reinforced with leather. Lined through body and collar with clipped sheep pelts. Extra good values and guaranteed to give best wear. Sizes 38 to 48. Prices **$3.50, $4.50** and **$5.00.**

Men's Fur Collar Coat, Imitation Fur Lined at $12.50.

The best value ever offered in a man's fur collared coat is a line we are selling this season at this remarkable price. High fur storm collar of brown Marmot, lined throughout with heavy plush, imitation fur. Outside shell of good heavy beaver. 50 to 52 inches long. Sizes 38 to 46. Very special at $12.50.

MEN'S HEAVY "TIGER BRAND" UNDERWEAR

The best heavy ribbed underwear we have shown in years, made in four weights, of splendid domestic yarn. Unshrinkable, full size body in shirts and double breasted. Sizes 34 to 46. Prices 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50.

Men's Fur Collar Coat and Lined With Clipped Black Dog Pelts

Extra good quality brown Marmot collar. Shell of best quality black beaver. Lined throughout with black dog pelts. 52 inches long. Sizes 38 to 44. Knitted wind shields in cuffs of sleeve. Extra value **$25.00.**

Stephan Bros.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Shopping Satisfaction

That's what you get at our store.
Everything you need or want and plenty of it.
Prompt service—courtesy—full stocks.
Do your shopping here and see how convenient it is.

Any Butterick Pattern FREE

with each copy of the beautiful Spring issue of "Butterick Fashions."

The lovliest Spring designs for every occasion! For ladies, misses and children.

At the Pattern Counter—25 cents.

J. H. APPEL
TELEPHONE 53

Our 14-Day Semi Annual Slack Season Sale

Starts on Friday, Jan. 21st. and Ends on Saturday, Feb. 5th.

Your Unlimited Choice of Over One Hundred Suit and Overcoat Ends

For this sale we are giving you New Goods, the very latest weaves. You have your unrestricted choice of anything in the store. There is nothing reserved. Every fabric is all wool, the production of the best mills in the trade.

Reg. $20. value at **$15**
" $22. " **$17**
" $25. " **$20**
" $28. " **$23**

Have your suit or overcoat tailored either in the latest New York models or to suit your individual taste. Workmanship, Trimmings and Fit, the very best.

Remember Only 14 Dys

Ladies Suits and Coats tailored to order.

Here is a chance to get a guaranteed stytish, servicable all wool hand tailored suit or overcoat at a reduced price. Come early and save $5.00.

Men's Furnishings

Following lines of Winter wear at 20 per cent discount will go during sale:— Sweater Coats, Hats, Caps, Mitts, Gloves Wool and Knitted Scarfs, Shirts, Etc.

Watch for Window Display

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton - Ontario

The Home Paper Gives you the reading matter in which you have the greatest interest—the home news. It's every issue will prove a welcome visitor to every member of the family. It should head your list of newspaper and periodical subscriptions.

TOWN AND COUNTRYSIDE

News From the Neighboring Towns and Villages Written for The Telescope by a Staff of Live Correspondents:

GLAMIS

Mr and Mrs D D McLean of Fort William are visiting relatives and friends in this locality.

Mr Clyde McKeeman and Miss Phyllis Moffat, visited Major Moffat in Walkerton on Saturday.

Miss Kate Urquhart of Tiverton, has been the guest of her friend Miss Flossie McLennan for the past week.

Miss Verna Husk who was so ill with typhoid fever, we are pleased to report is recovering and is able to be up again.

On Friday evening about 35 young people of the Baptist Church met at the home of Mr K McLennan, and presented Mr Dunc. McLennan, organist, with a beautiful mahogany music cabinet and the following address —

Our Dear Brother McLennan:

We, the members and friends of the Glamis Baptist Church, desire to place on record our appreciation of the service you are rendering in our work at Glamis.

It has been said, and is probably true, that we miss much of the best in life because we fail to express our appreciation of each other; but there are some cases where we hesitate because we feel that anything we can say or do must fall far short of what we could wish.

We need not try to tell you how important is the place of music in our worship of God, but we are assured that the appreciation of your work as organist and choir leader, and the appreciation of your singing, is much more general and much more profound than you could possibly imagine.

The services have always been given spirit and dignity, the attitude of worship has been intensified and our hearts drawn nearer to God through the subtle influence of the Divine instrumentality that you have used so well in His service. Whatever progress God's work is making in our midst depends largely on the part music plays in that work, and we are deeply grateful to have one among us who is so eminently fitted to take charge of that part of the Divine service.

We have often envied you your gifts and have often thought that you could well have filled a higher place, but we are glad—perhaps somewhat selfishly glad—that your sense of duty has kept you in our midst, and we assure you, that, while we may not be capable of the appreciation of your powers that you might have elsewhere, we do honor your works and believe that your God, and our God, will richly reward you for the consecration of your gifts to His service.

Accept, dear brother, this slight evidence of our love and esteem and our deep appreciation of the help you are rendering to the good work in this part of God's world, and while you lead us to the throne of grace in the prayer of song know that we are the while thanking Him t[illegible] has given you to us.

On behalf of the Church and Sunday School.

Neil Currie,
George McKinnon,
Christopher Young,
Walter Webb.

Glamis, Jan. 14, 1916.

The address was read by Miss Rela McKinnon and Mr John Currie made the presentation. Duncan then made a few feeling remarks, thanking his friends for the gift. The evening was spent in games, music and recitations followed by lunch, after which they sang "Auld Lang Syne" Everyone present reported a good time, having met together on this occasion.

Mr and Mrs Jack McLean, and Mr Dan McLean of Pincher Creek, Alberta are visiting at L N McLean's 10th Con. Kincardine.

"The Guild" of St Pauls Church have changed their meeting from Tuesday evening to Sunday after evening service.

Mrs W J Carr, and Master Cecil returned from Kalamazoo, Mich on Thursday.

Mr and Mrs J Kitchen of Detroit Mich are visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs J B McCormick.

The Annual Meeting of Glamis Public Library, was held on Friday evening. Good reports were given showing a large increase in membership, also the purchase of about 50 new books. The officers of 1915 were re-elected for 1916. Non-members, favor us with a subscription for 1916!

Mr Wilbert McNally has returned home from Detroit, Mich.

On Friday evening about 30 members of St Pauls "Guild" met at the home of Mr and Mrs W J McKeeman and presented their son Clyde, with a wrist watch, as a token from the Y P Guild, before he leaves to enter training for overseas work.

WESTFORD

Mr A Campbell spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs R Donaldson of Teeswater.

Mr and Mrs W H Blackwell were the guests of Mr and Mrs A E Haldenby on Monday evening.

Mr Charlie and Miss Ethel Wall attended the dance at Mr Jack Ross's on Monday night.

Mr Fred Haldenby had a very successful wood bee on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr and Mrs Wm Roth returned home on Friday after spending a week with friends in Marmora and Toronto.

Mr J B Murray, has returned to Toronto after spending his holidays here.

Miss Purv's of Holyrood, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs Fred Haldenby spent the week end with her daughter, Mrs J Lockhart of Kinloss.

A large crowd attended the Patriotic Rally and moving picture show, held in the school on Monday night.

MAPLE HILL

The Maple Hill Girls' Aid, held a very successful Patriotic Dance at the home of Mr. Wes Inglis on Friday evening last. A number from town were present and a good time was enjoyed by every one. The proceeds amounted to $14.25 which will be devoted to Red Cross Work.

EDEN GROVE

Mr Taylor of Toronto, who is visiting at Mr H Pearson's, spent the week-end in Cargill.

Mr John Sieler spent Saturday in the County Town.

Mr Earl Alexander who enlisted last week, left on Monday to go into training with the Bruce Battalion at Walkerton.

Quite a number of our young people took in the dance at Cargill on Friday evening.

Mr Len O'Reilley spent Friday evening at Vesta.

Mr Earl Alexander was presented with a beautiful engraved ring and an address on Friday evening by his friends and acquaintances, prior to his leaving to join the Bruce Battalion.

We are sorry to hear that Mr Solomon Childs is again confined to his room with a severe attack of the cold and asthma.

CARGILL

The Foresters' Ball held on Friday eve was well patronized, and all enjoyed themselves. Hetzler Bros supplied the music.

Mrs John Hall Jr, spent the past week with friends in Wingham.

Mr Roy Sparling of the G T R at Goderich, has enlisted with the Huron Battalion at Clinton. This makes three brothers in khaki.

Mr Wm Mathews was in the County Town on Tuesday.

Owing to the storm of the past few days, the correspondent has not been out much and therefore the readers of the family journal will have to be content with a shorter budget than usual.

EDEN GROVE

Miss Pauline Thompson, trained nurse of Toronto, who has been visiting her old home here, returned to the city last week.

The roadway on the 8th con. is completely flooded and may be impassable the rest of the winter.

OTTER CREEK

Mr George Miller from Mildmay was visiting friends in Carrick on Sunday.

Mr and Mrs John Becker were blessed with a son on Wednesday last. We congratulate John.

Mr and Mrs Charles Dickison, daughter and son from Clifford, and also a number from Walkerton were here attending the funeral of Mr Charles Hogg, which took place here on Monday afternoon from his parents' residence, to the Walkerton cemetery. Considering the stormy weather, there was a goodly attendance of friends and neighbors showing the last respect for the departed brother. On his coffin lay three wreaths, one from parents, one from friends and one from the Carrick Bible Union. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family. He leaves to mourn his early departure, parents, two brothers, two sisters and a large number of relatives and friends.

IN MEMORIAM

Yea! we part but not forever,
Joyful hopes our bosoms swell.
They who love the Lord shall never
Know a long, a last farewell.
Blessful unions, blessful unions
Lie beyond this parting vale.

VESTA

We are very sorry to report that Miss Jean Smart, who was operated upon some time ago for appendicitis is not improving as rapidly as we would like to see her.

Our popular farmer Mr. James Rae purchased a fine team of horses last week. James is certainly doing his share in producing fine steeds.

The Annual dance which took place at Mr. Percy McGarrity's last Friday night was well attended, our local orchestra being present accounts for this. All report having had a grand night. This clearly shows us that in spite of the war, dances are on the go.

We are sorry to report the accident which befell Mr. J. D. Rielly last week. It seems he fell on the ice during the slippery days. We wish him his usual health and activity at an early date.

Rev. T. L. Ferguson of Ayton, visited his aged father, Joseph Ferguson, last week.

Our local bachelors are beginning to learn how to skate. Better late than never, boys.

An enjoyable evening was spent at Mr. Dan. McGill's one night last week. All report having spent a good time.

Vesta is surely doing its share in supplying recruits for the 160th Batt. No recruiting agents required in this burg.

MILDMAY

Mr Frank Schmidt is now a student at the Stratford Business College.

Miss Innes of Glencoe is a visitor this week at the home of her sister, Mrs J A Johnston.

Mr Peter Hunstein has recovered from his late illness and is now at work again.

Several loads of our local hockey fans journeyed to Walkerton on Monday evening to cheer the Mildmay boys on to victory, they having won, the score being 9—4.

A splendid recruiting meeting was held in the Mildmay Town Hall on Tuesday evening, Jan 11. His Honor, Judge Klein, Mr Rowland, Mr H H Miller and several officers of the 160th Battalion delivered splendid, to-the-point speeches patriotism and reasons for enlisting. Rev Mr Marsh and Mr J A Johnston delighted the audience with several patriotic songs, Miss Pearl Morrison, accompanist. Dr Wilson occupied the chair. The hall was crowded to the doors.

The local junior hockey team played a game of hockey in Walkerton against the juniors of that place, on Friday last Our boys were the winners, the score being 10—4.

PINKERTON

Mr. Harvey Garland is now under the doctor's care with a very sore throat.

Senator Donnelly attended the opening of Parliament last week.

We would advise some of the young ladies in this vicinity to be careful into whose cutter they are getting as it might lead to some embarrassment.

Quite a number from here attended the dance at Cargill on Friday evening.

Ptes. Garland and Sullivan of Walkerton were visitors in the burg on Saturday.

Mr. Hugh Campbell of Chesley, has taken a position in the flour-mill.

Good skating was experienced on the river last week.

The Annual meeting of the Presbyterian Church here took place on Thursday last when everything was found to be in fine shape for the New Year.

Local War Orders.

A list which appeared in the Toronto papers last week showed Chesley to to have received $126,000 in war orders and Walkerton $24,000. The only firm handling war orders here is the Knechtel Furniture Co., which has been making shell-boxes. This firm has a tender in for 25 000 more shell-boxes which will, in all probability, be accepted.

* + *

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, Jan. 19)

Hay	per ton	$15.00 to	$15.00
Oats	" per bsh.	34	35
Wheat	" "	1 05 to	1 05
Barley		50 to	50
Buckwheat		60 to	60
Potatoes " bag		1.00 "	1.00
Hogs	" cwt.	8.00 to	8 00
Butter	" lb.	27 "	28
Eggs	" doz.	32 "	32

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE TELESCOPE

All subscriptions to the Telescope, whether in arrears or otherwise, are payable to the present publisher of the Telescope. We make this explanation again for the benefit of a few readers who do not appear to be clear on that point. If paid now (before Jan. 31st, 1916) all subscriptions will be $1 per year. After January 31st., all subscriptions, whether in arrears or advance, will be at the rate of $1.50 per year. Subscribers have only to see to it that their subscriptions to the Telescope for 1916 are paid NOW to avoid paying $1.50 for the coming year.

The Best Yet
HEHN'S BREAD

Don't take our word for it. A loaf will convince you.

A. Hehn
Phone 144 Walkerton

THE BIG SALE IS BOOMING

Hundreds of pleased customers every day. The big Money Saving opportunity of the year. A few Saving Specials of more than 20 per cent.

Beautiful 36 inch $1.00 Paillette Silks, Sale price 75c yd.

65c white Habitai Silk, 36 inch, Sale Price 50c yard.

$1.00 Brocade Velvets in all new colors, 75c yard.

$3.50 and $4 Silk and Satin Underskirts Sale Price $2.75

$3.00 Silk and Satin Underskirts, Sale Price $2.25

$3.50 Wool Blankets, 60 x 80 Sale Price $2.75 per pair.

Travellers' Samples of all kinds at a saving of 25 to 50 per cent on regular prices.

50c Silk Ribbons in all shades, Sale Price 35c yard

8c, 10c, 12½c and 15c Laces and Embroideries, Sale Price 5c per yard.

15c, 20c, and 25c Laces and Embroideries, Sale Price 10c per yard.

On Ladies' Children's and Misses' Winter Coats you can save from 25 to 50 per cent; but come now while we have your size.

This Big Sale giving 20 per cent off all Goods continues until Saturday January 22nd, but the sooner you come, the better choice you will have.

McBURNEY & CO.

ANNOUNCEMENT

To the Citizens of Walkerton and Surrounding Country:-

I BEG LEAVE TO ANNOUNCE that I will open a Grocery Store 2 doors west of the Bank of Commerce, Durham St., on

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 26th.

with a complete stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries.

I ask for a liberal share of your patronage and hope by careful and corteous service, honest values and a square deal to every customer to return any confidence you may extend.

My stock is NEW and FRESH, bought for CASH at close prices and the patrons of this store will reap the benefit in extra values. Our business system will be based on this foundation rock CASH (OR TRADE.)

Prompt delivery to all parts of town.

Farm Produce Wanted **W.G.SEARLE** Phone No. 161

THE NEW HOME

The young married couples requiring furniture for their new homes will find our stock of furniture most attractive both in style and price.

E. Myles
Furniture and Undertaking

Mechanics' SHOES

We call the working men attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omited that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

PETTEPLACES SHOE STORE

Choice Meats

We are able to supply you with the best of Beef, Lamb, and Pork. Bright, fresh, clean, new premises.

A. McILWAIN
Next Door to Movieland Phone 184

Sacrifice Clearance SALE

A BURST OF GREATER BARGAINS FOR THIS WEEK

Greater Bargains in Men's Furnishing Department
$12.50 Men's curl-l'd o'coats $8.50
$10.50 Men's tweed o'coats $7.95
$12 50 Men's tweed o'coats $10.00
$8.00 Boy's tweed o'coats $6.00
$1.00 Men's underwear.. each 60
$1.50 Silk and w'l scarfs b-p 75
$1.25 Silk and w'l scarfs b-p 63
Men's fleeced underwear rg. 50 39

Boys' Suits
Boy's suits reg. $5.50 s. p. $3.05
Boy's suits reg. $9.50 s. p. $6.00
Boys fleeced underwear 39

Dressgoods
Regular 35 c. clearance sale 21c.
Regular 75c. clearance sale 38c.
Regular $1.50 clearance sale 98c.

Wrapperettes
Reg. 12½c. wrapperette s. p. 8½c.
Reg. 15 c. wrapperette s. p. 11c.

Flannelette
Clearance sale of flannelette 7c.

Sacrifice Prices on Coats
Children's Coats 3.00 h'f-p'e $1.50
Children's Coats 4.00 h'f-p'e $2.00
Girl's Coats r'g $6 50 h'f-p'e $3.25
Girl's Coats r'g 7.50 h'f-p'e $3.75

Ladies' Coating
Newest and latest Designs
Regular $2.50 sale price $1.89
Regular $1.25 sale price $1 49
Regular $2.00 sale price $1.10
Regular $1.75 sale price 1.10
Blanket cloth reg $1.50 s. p. 98c.

Ladies' Furs
Slaughter sale of furs all going at half price

Silks
36 in. pallette silk guaranteed not to cut
Regular $1.25 sale price 89c
Reg. 50 c. China silk, s. p's 39c
Reg. 25c. Japanese s'k s'e p'e [illegible]

Highest Prices Paid for Farm Produce **I. WEBER** Goods Delivered Promptly Phone

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

WALKERTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1916—8 PAGES

NYAL'S HYPOPHOSPHITES WITH CREOSOTE

A combination of all the medicinal and nutritious elements of fine Norway Cod Liver Oil—without the nauseating grease—with malt, hypophosphites and creosote. For a lingering cough, chronic bronchitis and asthmatic conditions, and as a general tonic, you will find this preparation good.

GET A BOTTLE TO-DAY.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Rexall

COMPOUND SYRUP of Hypophosphites

Tones up the nervous system.
Stimulates the appetite.
Enriches the blood.

$1.00 a Bottle.

SIEVERIGHT'S

The Rexall Store

Playing Cards
Wide Selection, 5 to 50c.
Tally Cards
Score Cards
At Home Cards
with Envelopes
Correspondence Cards.

McCrum & Co.

CLEARING

Women's $4.50 and 5.00
Shoes for $3.15
On the Bargain Table.

Women's $3.50 and 4.00
Shoes for $2.65
In the window.

RAMSEY THE SHOEMAN

Our 14-Day SEMI-ANNUAL

SLACK SEASON SALE

Is going good. Those who are taking advantage of this sale know the real values they are getting. Why? Because these suits and o'coats cannot and will not be sold at these low prices again during the war.

The same cloths that are put into these suits have advanced 50c to $1.00 per yard. That means at the very least a $3.00 advance on Suits and O'coats at regular values, some cloths this coming season.

Reg. $20. value at $15
" $22 " $17
" $25. " $20
" $28. " $23

For this Sale we are giving you new goods, the very latest weaves. Every fabric is all wool, the production of the best mills in the trade.

Workmanship, trimmings and fit guaranteed.

Come early and get the choice and save the price of an extra pair of pants.

A 20 per cent discount on all Men's Furnishings during Sale.

REMEMBER SALE ENDS FEBRUARY 5th.

Ladies Suits and Coats tailored to order.

Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing given special attention.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton - Ontario

Fur Lost.

Black fox stole taken in mistake at C. O. F. At Home Jan 14th. Finder please leave at this office.

+ + +

A Big Drop in Wood

First class beech and maple wood, 18 and 20 inches at $2.50 per cord, cash.—E. J. Skelton, phone 111.

+ + +

Auction Sale.

An auction sale of farm stock and implements will be held by Joseph Freiburger, on lot 8, con. 14, Carrick, on Tuesday, Feb. 15th at one o'clock sharp.

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Alex. Hass Assessor

The Town Council appointed Mr. Alex. Hass as Assessor for the year 1916 at a salary of $150, and awarded the town printing contract to the Herald and Times.

DIED

CLIFF—At Cargill, on Tuesday, Jan. 25th, Stanley Alexander Cliff, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Cliff, aged 7 mos. and 14 days.

BRUCE—At Beaverton, on Jan. 20th, suddenly, Mrs. G. F. Bruce, mother of Mrs. Sieveright of Walkerton.

+ + +

BORN

ERNEWEIN—In Walkerton, on Wednesday, January 26th, to Mr. and Mrs. Felix Ernewein, a son.

STRAUSS — In Carrick, on January 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Strauss, a son.

HOHNSTEIN — In Carrick, on Jan. 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. John Hohnstein, a daughter.

NICKEL — In Carrick, on Friday, January 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. Adam Nickel, a son.

DICKISON—At Stratford, on January 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Dickison (nee Rose Batte), a daughter.

+ + +

MARRIED

ERNEST—BATTE—On January 19th, 1916 at Walkerton by Rev. G. C. Rock, Mr. George H. Ernest of Brant Township to Miss Annie C. Batte of Walkerton.

RUSSWURM—HAMMER — On January 19th, Miss Kate Hammer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Hammer, of Carrick, to Mr. J. G. Russwurm, of Hanover.

CHESNEY—LONGMIER—At the Manse, Walkerton, on Tuesday, Jan. 25th, by Rev. Thos. Wilson, Miss Eva Longmier of Hepworth to Mr. Robt Chesney of Brant.

DOSSMAN—BATTE—At the R. C. Church, Walkerton, on Tuesday, Jan. 25th, by Rev. Father Cummings, Miss Regina Dorothy Batte, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Batte sr., to Mr. Harry Dossman of Culross.

+ + +

WANTED

Operators on Ladies' Waists and Dresses. High wages, steady employment. Girls wishing to learn will be given special attention. Competent instructors always at their disposal. Address, The Colonial Whitewear Co. Ltd., Guelph, Ont.

+ + +

FOR SALE PRIVATELY

Span of matched grey horses about 25 to 20 hundred, 5 and 8 years old; 50 thoroughbred wyandotte hens; 3 cockerals; 300 bags seed potatoes, Irish Cobler, Early Sensation and Canadian Standard, 99% sound; a number of farm tools, including kitchen stove, Daisy churn, spades, shovels and other articles.

J. E. McGregor,
Walkerton.

Near G. T. R. station.

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Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Farmers' Central Mutual Fire Insurance Co., will be held at the Head Office of the Company at Walkerton on Saturday the 5th day of February, 1916, at 2 p. m. for the purpose of receiving the annual report, election of directors and auditors, etc.

J. J. SCHUMACHER.
Secretary.

ALEX. McNAB IS WARDEN

Walkerton Reeve Elected to Important Office on First Ballot

Alex McNab of Walkerton was elected Warden on the first ballot of County Council Tuesday afternoon. The vote stood: — McNab 17, Izzard 7, Douglas 6.

Warden Alex. McNab, who will preside over Bruce's Parliament of thirty-one members for the year 1916, is a native son of Bruce, having first seen the light of day on a farm near Chepstow, his parents being among the first pioneer settlers of this section. At the country school, and later at Walkerton High School, he gave evidence of that ability, which later placed him at the head of his classes at Varsity and at Law School. At the University of Toronto, he headed his class all the way through his course, graduating in 1897, with the gold medal in Mathematics and Physics. At Osgoode Hall, he had equal success in the study of law, winning each year the first scholarship and graduating in the year 1900 with the gold medal. Unlike a good many medallists he did not confine his attention entirely to books. Among other activities at College, he took an enthusiastic interest in football being one of the star players on the University College team. He brought his love of the game home with him from College, and promoted the Association team here which later on won the Ontario Championship. His interest in sport has extended into other fields, and he now seeks less strenuous recreation at the rink and on the green. In both bowling and curling he has been a leading enthusiastic, being a past president of the former club, and president of the latter. In the practice of law, he has been associated for the past thirteen years with Mr. David Robertson, in the firm of Robertson & McNab.

Since 1911 Mr. McNab has been closely identified with municipal affairs in Walkerton. That year he was elected Councillor. The following year he became Reeve, and has been re-elected to that office each succeeding year since that time. At Council, as in everything he has undertaken, he has shown himself to be most painstaking, careful, and thorough and has quired an knowledge of municipal and county affairs, possibly not excelled by anyone in the County. His sound judgement and native shrewdness, together with his ability and training, give him an efficiency which is seldom equalled among municipal officers.

Apart from other qualifications, his genial personality wins the new Warden friends wherever he goes. His popularity in his home town is evidenced by the fact that only once in his municipal experience has he had opposition. Everyone will agree that the County Council has made no mistake in its choice for 1916 and the Telescope unites with his many friends in wishing him a good year as head of the Bruce County Council.

Patriotic Card Party

The Patriotic Card Party given by a number of ladies of the town at the Town Hall last Thursday night was a fine success. Over $65 was cleared for Patriot'c purposes. Over a hundred guests were present. The prize winners were: Ladies, 1st Miss Aphra Schumacher and Mrs. A. Bauman; 2nd, Mrs. Martin and Miss Goetz; 3rd, Miss H. Schumacher and Miss Stead; 4th, Miss Edith Weiler and Miss Rowland. Gentlemen, 1st, Ralph Krueger and Herb. Weiler; 2nd, T. Pye and A. Weiler; 3rd, David George and Crawford Skelton; 4th, Norman Fox and Pte. C. James. Music were provided during the evening by Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Truax, Miss Rowland, Misses Schumacher.

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Everybody's Got 'Em

Walkerton is suffering from an epidemic of red cards. A score or more homes in various parts of the town are placarded "Measles." The cases are of a mild type and as every precaution is being taken by the authorities to prevent the spread of the infection, it is anticipated that the epidemic will soon be stamped out. On Thursday last a couple of prominent citizens, smarting under the restrictions of the local Health Dep't, secured a visit from Dr. J. J. McNally, District Health Inspector, who had a joint meeting called of the Board of Health, and School boards to consider the best means of meeting the situation. After some deliberation it was decided to engage a nurse, to work under the direction of the Board of Health, and to be paid by the Town Council, her duties being to visit the schools, detect incipient cases and otherwise assist. Miss Freda Dippel, trained nurse, has been engaged and is now in charge. A regulation that is being enforced is that every child who is absent from school a day, has to present a certificate from the Medical Health Officer before being permitted to resume class.

News About Town

Local news on page 6.

Mrs. Netschke spent the week end at Galt.

Rev. D. McLennan was in Paisley, on Monday.

Mrs. Weiler has gone on an extended visit to Hamilton.

Mr. Mathew Goetz visited Toronto during the past week.

Mr. Beston Wells of Pinkerton was a visitor in town Tuesday.

Private Everett Truax was home from Galt over Sunday.

Aylmer tomatoes, fresh pack special, 11c a tin.—W. G. Searle.

Pennant salmon, biggest value in town 5c a tin.—W. G. Searle.

Don't neglect reading Rourke's Slack Season Sale Ad. on page One.

We specialize in ladies' and men's High Class tailoring. S. A. Rife & Co.

Mr. Bert Hoover of Cargill spent Sunday with his father, Mr. A. Hoover.

Mr. W. G. Searle's new grocery opened for business yesterday morning.

Mr. Moulton of Port Elgin writes:—"We could not do without the Telescope."

Mrs. Sieveright went to Beaverton on Friday to attend the funeral of her mother.

Dr. J. S. Reed was taken to the hospital on Tuesday with an attack of pleurisy.

Miss Helm of Stratford is visiting her sister, Mrs. Piltz, who is on the sick list.

Mrs. Nichols accompanied by Miss Norah Zimmer, left on Tuesday for Stratford.

Mrs. Wm. Arnold and son Alvin, left on Tuesday for their home at Kilfield, Sask.

Don't fail to hear the contest in the Town Hall, Friday night, Jan. 28th. Admission 10c.

Mr. Charles Huck has been appointed Chairman of the Separate School Board for 1916.

Mr. Harold Best, who has been visiting his mother here, returned to Regina this week.

Miss Vera Wesley of the Stratford General Hospital, is spending this week at her home here.

There will be a special meeting of the I. O. D. E. on Friday, January 28th, at 4.30 p. m.

Mr. Bender of Ayton and Mr. McLachlan of Delhi were the guests of Mr. A. Hehn over Sunday.

Wilfred Yack, who is with the 71st Batt. at Woodstock, has been promoted to a sergeancy.

Remember the Red Cross Concert in the Town Hall Friday night, Jan. 28th. Admission 10c.

Mrs. Ralph Terry returned on Saturday from Oakville where she has spent the past month.

Mr. Henry Dietz who was confined to his bed several days last week, is able to be about again.

The changeable weather is responsible for a good deal of sickness of one kind and another this week.

Miss Margaret Smith, of the Knechtel office staff, Hanover, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smith.

Corp. J. Russell White, who enlisted with the A. M. C. at Toronto last September, has been promoted to the rank of Sergeant.

Charles Allen of Toronto, a former Walkerton boy, is going to the front as a blacksmith in connection with a Toronto battalion.

Mr. Henry Hossfeld of Carrick has bought a couple of pure bred registered pigs, sow and hog, from William Manning of Woodville.

Mr. Wm Arnold, who has been here from the West on a visit, shipped a carload of good horses to Springwater, Sask. on Tuesday.

Norman Walford, Walkerton agent, and James Clancy, Cargill agent, attended the G. T. R. patriotic meeting at Palmerston on Tuesday.

The local company of the 160th parading for the first time on Wednesday afternoon, accompanied by the newly organized regimental band.

The 160th Bruce Regiment Band has secured quarters over the Merchants Bank, and is holding daily practises under Bandmaster Wright.

Twenty-six young men who offered their services to the 160th Batt. and were not accepted, have been granted certificates of non-acceptance.

We are sacrificing our big stock of gents furnishings, prices cut in two, complete stock must be sold, get in on our bargains. S. A. Rife & Co.

Major Brown, who has a 200-acre farm at Lurgan, has offered his services to the Militia Department, and is willing to be used in any capacity.—Ripley Express.

Arthur Hueghan, son of Mr. R. E. Hueghan, is expected home from Truax, Sask., about the first of the month. He intends to join the colors.

Robert Merchant, section boss at Dunkeld, threw up his job last week and joined the colors. The G.T.R. company has generously granted him six months' pay.

Some interesting souvenirs of the battlefield, sent by Private James Russell, son of Councillor Robert Russell, are on exhibition in C. Reichenback's jewelry window.

This is the second time in the history of Bruce County that a Walkertonian has sat in the Warden's chair. The late A. W. Robb, then publisher of the Telescope, was Warden in 1906.

Only one County Councillor was absent when the January session opened yesterday. Reeve D. B. McDonald of Tiverton was detained at home owing to the death of his father.

Mr. Rankin of Paisley, who has been engaged by Irwin Bros as assistant at their sales stables, has rented Mr. Frank Schnurr's new house in the east ward and moved here with his wife this week.

Mrs. M. G. Woodman has received word of the death of her father, Mr. Daniel Wilson at Allendale, N. Dakota. Mr. Wilson, who was over eighty years of age, was a former resident of Drayton.

Youty's Jelly Powder is no "stick-on-the-shelf" line. It is a steady seller. It is of excellent quality and the flavors are very tasty. On sale at the leading grocery, Walkerton.—Goode & McKay.

Rev. D. A. Walker received a joint letter from the soldier boys at Galt, belonging to the Walkerton Methodist congregation, expressing their appreciation of the Christmas parcels sent them.

A pleasant social time was spent by a company of 45 young people at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Marshall East Ward, on Thursday evening. Music for dancing was provided by Mr. Amos Dennie.

The proceeds of the lecture given by Rev. John McNeil under the auspices of the High School, amounted to $104.70, netting the sum of $78.28 for the Red Cross Funds after all expenses had been met.

The ladies of Knox Church are giving a supper to soldiers this (Thursday) evening at six o'clock. The County Council will dine with them. The managers and session of the church have also been invited.

No more "Trading Coins" in exchange for produce after this date. We pay the "Cash" for eggs, butter and other lines of produce. Highest prices paid, at the leading grocery, Walkerton.—Goode & McKay.

Principal Willoughby would like parents of the town who may be planning to send beginners to school, not to send them until March 1st, instead of Feb. 1st, this year owing to the prevalence of sickness in town.

The hockey management sent a team mostly composed of juniors to play the return match at Mildmay Friday night. The youngsters did well but were no match for the crack Mildmay septette. The score was 10—1.

If you are a stranger in our town, a visit to our store will prove you the truth of our claim, viz:—"We sell the best—yet the price is small. The best for the smallest price," at the leading grocery, Walkerton.—Goode & McKay.

The Telescope received from Major (Dr.) J. J. Fraser, a copy of a spicy publication, "The Splint Record", published by No. 2 Canadian Ambulance Corps. One or two choice extracts are reproduced elsewhere in this week's Telescope.

Mr. W. M. Bush received a telegram on Monday announcing that his son, Earl, was seriously ill with pneumonia at Radford, Sask., where he is a member of the Bank of Commerce Staff. A second wire on Tuesday brought the encouraging news that he was at least holding his own.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McCrum left by G. T. R. on Tuesday afternoon via Chicago for California, where they will spend the remainder of the winter. They will spend most of the time at Los Angeles where the former's sister, Mrs. Soper, formerly of Galt, is now living.

Mr. Fred Schmidt and family are removing this week to Bay City, Mich. where the former's brother has secured him a good position as chauffer. Mr. Schmidt has two brothers and a sister living in that city. The best wishes of their many friends here accompany them to their new home.

A familiar figure is again seen on the streets after an absence of nearly seven weeks. During the December sessions of the County Council, Rev. D. McLennan, Children's Aid Agent, slipped and fell down the Court House steps injuring his knees so badly that he was confined to the house until Saturday last. Mr McLennan has scarcely yet recovered from the effects of the mishap which might easily have been more serious.

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Big Moving Sale.

Of Millinery on Thursday Friday and Saturday of this week.—Madelle Millinery Parlors.

Mr. Truax Home

Mr. R. E. Truax, M. P. was taken ill at Ottawa the first of the week and came home for a short recuperation. He hopes to return to the Capital in a few days.

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Over 500 Strong.

Recruits are coming in at a fairly good rate. Over 500 men have enlisted to date in the 160th Bruce Battalion exclusive of officers. Wiarton still leads with 116 recruits. Walkerton is second with 94.

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Hockey Team Quits

The local Northern League team is down and out for the present season. It was found that material was lacking to fill the gaps in the line-up and a team of league class is out of the question for this year.

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Fair Board Meets

The Fair Board met on Thursday afternoon and reorganized for the coming year. The date for the Fall Show was fixed for Sept. 12 and 13. Directors were re-elected for the coming year as follows: Pres., S A Rife; 1st Vice Pres., W J McNally; 2nd Vice Pres., N. C. McKay; Directors, John Mielhausen, H. J. Ernst, W. A. Rowand, F. X. Schnurr, Geo. Leitner, Ed. Tolton, Robt. Richardson, A. H. Stevens, Walter Jasper; Auditors, D. McKechnie, A Collins; Secretary-Treas., Jas. Tolton.

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Died in the West

The death occurred at Calsville, Sask. of Mrs. Jacob Benninger, (nee Angeline Ernewein) formerly of Walkerton, in her thirty-third year. Death resulted from Bright's Disease. She leaves besides her husband, two small children. Her brothers and sisters are:—Felix Ernewein and Mrs. H. Obrecht of Walkerton, Lena and George of Formosa, Mrs. Jos. Volsin of Culross, Henry and Adolph of Sask. Deep sympathy for the bereaved ones is felt by the old friends of the family in Walkerton and vicinity.

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A Sudden Death

Mrs. Sieveright received the sad intelligence on Thursday night that her mother, Mrs. G. F. Bruce, had passed away suddenly and unexpectedly at her home in Beaverton. Mrs. Bruce had been in her usual good health and had attended a church meeting in the afternoon. She was sitting chatting to a friend, talking and laughing, about eight o'clock in the evening, when without a moment's notice she expired. Mrs. Bruce was a sister of C. Blackett Robinson of Ottawa, and is survived by her husband, a son, W. W. Bruce of Toronto, and one daughter, Mrs. Sieveright of Walkerton.

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Real Estate Moving

Real estate is on the move in Walkerton and vicinity. Mr. James Whitehead put through three deals the early part of the week. The garage opposite the Queens Hotel and the house adjoining it, at present occupied by Mr. Ray Vogan, he sold to Mr. Fred Ermel, foreman at Knechtel's factory. He sold the old Schnurr butcher shop, owned by Frank Schnurr ton, to Mr. R. E. Hueghan, who will remove his harness business to this stand. For Mr. James Connors, he sold the old Lambertus farm in Greenock, the purchaser being Mr. John Mielhausen.

+ + +

Popular Couple Wedded

A pretty wedding was celebrated at the R. C. Church, Walkerton, on Tuesday morning, January 25th, at 9.30 o'clock, when Miss Regina Batte, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Batte sr., was united in marriage to Mr. Harry Dossman of Culross. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Cummings. The bride was assisted by her sister, Miss Veronica Batte, similar duty being performed for the groom by his cousin Mr Martin Dossman. The bride was handsomely gowned in a blue suit with hat to match, the bridesmaid being similary attired. After the ceremony a tasty wedding dinner was served at the home of the bride's parents at which only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties were present. The following day, the happy couple left on an extended trip to Toronto, Buffalo and Pittsburg. On their return, they will reside on the groom's farm in Culross. The Telescope unites with their many friends in wishing this young couple every happiness and prosperity.

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MORE WALKERTON RECRUITS

SPARLING, H. G., age 21, born Cargill, butcher.

MERCHANT, R. J., age 33, born Purton, Eng., section-man.

MURRAY, P. J., age 19, born Chepstow, Ont., bank clerk.

VAN HORNE, W. G., age 18, born Walkerton, laborer.

WATTS, H. K., age 30, born Mount Forest, locomotive engineer.

HERD, F. T., age 18, born Walkerton, factory hand.

PLOWRIGHT, J. E., age 19, born Nottingham, Eng., farmer.

JAMES COULTER DEAD

Operation Failed to Save the Life of Well-known Citizen

As late as Wednesday last, Mr. James Coulter, treasurer of Brant Township, and a well known figure in Walkerton, was enjoying the best of health. On Tuesday morning at six o'clock he breathed his last at the Bruce County Hospital. Comparatively few people had even heard of his illness, and the news that this stalwart figure had been cut down by the hand of Death, came as a shock to the community. Mr. Coulter was taken ill with stoppage of the bowels and an operation was considered necessary to save his life. He was taken to the hospital on Monday morning, and underwent an operation in the presence of three medical men later in the day. The operation appeared to be successful and it was thought that he would recover providing no complications set in. But the shock appeared to be too great for his system and at six o'clock the following morning he passed away. Mr. Coulter was born on the old bush farm, lot 9 Con. A, Brant, where his father, the late James Coulter, settled on arriving from Ireland in 1851. He lived on the homestead until a few years ago, when he moved to a smaller property south of town, where he lived in a sort of retirement, engaging in the insurance business, as well as performing the duties of treasurer of Brant Tp. Mr. Coulter took an active interest in municipal, as well as political life. He was a Conservative up to 1911 when he changed parties over Reciprocity. At the time of his death he was treasurer of Brant and had previously held office as township assessor. He was a man widely known throughout the district. A somewhat bluff and brusque manner did not altogether conceal a warm heart and kindly disposition. He was a man of principle and determination, respected by all. Besides his wife he leaves to mourn, a family of four sons and three daughters:—John, Ernest and Norman, farmers, of Sandford Dene, Sask.; James with the 68th Regiment at Regina; Bella, of Moose Jaw; Mabel and Edna at home. Two brothers and four sisters reside in the West. The funeral is being held Thursday morning from the family residence, "Pine Grove", just south of the town.

The neighborhood, comprising Polling Subdivision No. 2. Brant, is certainly doing its bit for the King's service. Eight have already enlisted, and there are more to come. The list to date is,—Capt McNally, Sergeant F. H. James, Privates, Gordon McNally, F. T. James, John Plowright, Thos. Lamb, Jas. Scott and Fred Hawk. All but the last mentioned are with the 160th Batt.

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Card-Indexing Eligibles

The military census of the County, which is being undertaken by the Bruce War Auxiliary, is now almost completed in two-thirds of the County. The Walkerton Committee is practically through and will hold a meeting on Friday night for final reports. The canvassers have been well received by the people and have secured information that will be of great value later on in the recruiting campaign. 5,000 census cards have been distributed and when these are turned in, the eligible men of the County will all be card-indexed. While the primary object of the canvassers has not been to secure recruits, but to secure information, their visits have been in a sense a challenge to those who are elegible for enlistment. Every excuse under the sun has been offered to some of the canvassers, at least every excuse but "cold feet".

+ + +

Old Bruce Boy Writes

Up near Shaunavon, Sask., is a township where about one-third of the people came from Carrick. They had great crops there this year as evidenced by a letter which the Telescope received from an old Bruce boy, Nicholas Ruetz, extracts from which we publish below:—As my folks keep nearing Walkerton and are almost in town, I must call it my home instead of Carlsruhe. I was sure to see Walkerton this winter, to see my new home but owing to the heavy crop I was unable to go. The wheat averaged about 45 bus. in this neighborhood. My neighbor who is about the third best on record for Western Canada had 74 bus. per acre. My oats went over 100. We have very good land, the only drawback is a draught once in a while, although we always had enough to keep us going and enough feed for our stock. The hardships are nothing compared with what our forefathers had in Bruce County. There are ever so many from Bruce County up here. I might say about ½ of the township I live in are from Carrick, about ten of my own school chums from Carlsruhe. This heavy crop and high prices of wheat will put most of us on our feet, so we will be able to see old Bruce oftener in the future.

MISJUDGED

"Oh, I don't know nothing! I leave all knowing to the police—they're paid for it. They are the ones to see through stone walls. I'm only a plain man. I'll tell you what I heard, since you press me so. I came along to her garden to nail up a bramble rose that was flapping in the wind. I went along by the back, over the fields. The grass was long, and I suppose I made no sound. I heard voices, and there was Miss Daintree quarrelling with the man from the White Farm. Oh, very white and bitter he looked! I couldn't hear what he had to say, but I heard her as plain as you please. 'That weapon will be fatal to you,' she said. What do you make of that?"

"Had she any weapon in her hand?" asked Budge.

"Nothing but a bit of a trowel, and that couldn't have done anything."

"What did he say?"

"He turned on his heel and went off quickly."

"I never saw them speaking," said Budge.

"No more did I. But it wasn't more than a day or so ago that I met her out latish, walking very fast along the road. I thought she looked as if she had been having words with some one."

Budge had now come to the end of the visitor's knowledge, and thought he had better assert himself.

"When you have a complaint to make it. When you haven't you keep still. If Miss Daintree wants the help of the police she'll get it, and I shall not let myself be carried away by remembering anything about the society she belongs to."

"And I say the same as Budge," said his wife, who had had time to remember that Miss Daintree paid well.

Slade knew he was being ill-used, but could not exactly lay his finger on the offence. He smoked his pipe out in silence and then went home. Here he revenged himself on all women by giving his wife many hints about an exciting story which he alone could tell, and then refusing to say another word.

It had just crossed Beryl's mind to wonder how much he had heard, not for her own sake, but for Dora's.

Next day she again resolved to get flowers for her disappointed friend in London. This time she did not leave it nearly so late, but started off without waiting for her tea. She went in the direction of her favorite hollow. It was a glorious afternoon, and the country-side was looking its very best and its most joyous. When she came to the fence she took a look round, just because in her mind still lingered the remembrance of the other afternoon.

There was no sign of any waiting figure, and Beryl thought she was utterly absurd to think that such an encounter could take place twice. At least the place was quiet enough to-day, and her heart was light as she started off on her quest.

At her feet the bluebells were very lovely, but it seemed as if the very finest grew out of her reach. The other side of the pool showed still the bluest patch of all the hollow, and she made her way to the grass-covered path between the sister pools.

She had actually passed a great clump of bramble bushes mingled with a tangled undergrowth of wild parsley and the dark spotted leaves of the orchids when in a strange, backward-looking sense in her mind, it flashed across her that there was something out of order about the ground just at that spot. She retraced her steps, and saw that there were marks of footprints—of very deep footprints, indeed—and that the turf and ferns were torn. Also on the ground and on the pure green leaves were deeper spots than those on the leaves of the orchids which caught the light and gleamed with an ugly red.

A sudden terror seized her and made her heart beat fast. What had happened here? She thrust some of the undergrowth aside and looked down the grassy slope to the pool, and then, for the first time in her life, she screamed aloud.

The form of a man lay there at her feet, half in, half out of the water. It lay very still indeed, far too still. It had a curious broken look, as if it had, after all, some kinship with the green things around which had been bruised and battered in its fall. One arm lay yet trailing along the bank, the hand full of the twigs of bramble and leaves at which it must have clutched unconsciously. The head and shoulders were out of the water as he lay face downwards against the turf; but the head was not good to look at. The sullenly lapping waters hid the rest of the figure.

Beryl dashed down to the brink of the pool, not allowing her eyes to rest upon that poor ill-used head, and tried to drag the man by his shoulders out of the water. The weight was too much for her, and she called for help. No voice came, nor any sound of footsteps. She repeated her unavailing efforts, then raced back along the green pathway, up the steep bank, to the fence. She looked up the road towards the Hall and saw no one, then down towards the village, and made out the figure of a man coming in her direction.

She jumped over the fence and ran to meet him. He quickened his steps at her call, and she saw that it was Budge, the village policeman, not yet returned to his duties on account of his hurt wrist.

"Come!" she called. "Come at once! There is a man here, ill, hurt, perhaps dead!"

Budge hastened his pace considerably and came up, looking curiously at her white face and at some ugly stains which showed up on the light holland dress she wore.

He followed her over the fence to the edge of the pool. Then, taking in at one glance the position of the motionless form, he said:

"Don't touch anything! He is dead. I must get help."

"Shall I wait here?" asked Beryl.

"No, best not. You go up to the Hall lodge and ask the lodge-keeper to come. I will get some one from the village."

Both were successful in their quest, and the poor motionless form was lifted out of the water and laid on the dry ground.

"Who is it?" asked the lodge-keeper.

"The man staying at the White Farm."

"Who found him?"

"Miss Daintree," replied Budge. "Now, my men, take care not to make too many footmarks here. We have to carry him back to the village, and then I must let the inspector know."

The news spread through the place—the Blakes' lodger dead, found by Miss Daintree, and undoubtedly murdered.

Before two hours had passed the inspector had been telephoned for and arrived from the nearest townlet, accompanied by a detective. Escorted by Budge, now a person of great importance, they looked at the poor victim.

"Head knocked in," said the inspector.

"Find the weapon!" said the other man.

They visited at once the scene of the tragedy, and the detective took a look round.

"Ah, what's that?" he said.

That was a moderate-sized jagged stone, itself rather smaller than a man's head, stained on one of its ragged edges.

"That did it," he said. "Pick it up, but put a mark on the ground where you found it. This was a quarrel, not a thought-out affair."

The newcomers noted everything they could—the position in which the body had been found, its distance from the path, and the distance at which the stone with which they believed the deed had been done was left. Then the detective looked at the footprints which were rapidly becoming crossed and recrossed.

"It was a lady found him?" asked the inspector.

"Yes."

"Belonging to these parts?"

"No, a stranger, only just settled down."

Then they returned to learn what the doctor had to say. His opinion was that the unfortunate man had not been dead many hours when found, and that the wound in the head had undoubtedly been the cause of death.

"Do you know much about him?" asked the inspector, not strictly official, of Budge.

"No: he was only a lodger here. I never heard any harm of him to speak of, nor much good."

The detective went off to the White Farm to tell the inmates of the tragedy.

He found only Mr. Blake's widowed sister and his young daughter. They were peacefully engaged in their household duties, getting a substantial tea ready for the master of the farm and such of his men as had their meals there.

The detective's eyes roamed round the premises and searched the faces of the two women, but he speedily convinced himself that they were quite ignorant that anything had happened.

"I was just wanting a word with Mr. Blake," he explained when he appeared at the door.

"Well, then, you just step in and wait, sir," said Mrs. Riggs. "My brother will be home punctual for his tea."

"What time do you expect him, ma'am?"

"At half-past six, neither sooner nor later. There's much work to be done just now, and there are no idle hands on the place."

"Is Mr. Blake quite well?" he asked, affably.

"Oh, yes; he doesn't complain! He has his health, and knows how to be thankful."

"But if he is so busy now he may not be back for his tea?"

"Oh, Joshua isn't that sort! When the meal is ready for him he is ready for it. His dinner is at half-past twelve and his tea at half-past six, and he is never missing than."

"You had a lodger, Mrs. Riggs?" said the detective, suddenly.

"We had one, sir. A decent, quiet sort of shiftless, thriftless, useless body. He's from London, so we didn't look for much in him. He is about the place somewhere."

Just then the farmer came in and greeted his unknown visitor.

"I called for a word with you," said the latter. "The fact is I'm a detective officer."

"Nothing wrong, I hope?" said Mr. Blake, slowly.

"You didn't hear of anything wrong, Mr. Blake?"

"Can't say I did. The men is mostly at work, and they have no time for fooling. 'Tisn't time for the hoppers, either. Is there anything afoot, sir?"

"Not enough," said the detective. "There is one who ought to be afoot and isn't. When did you last see your lodger, Mr. Blake?"

"Why, at dinner, to be sure! He doesn't come round the farm with me. He was at his meal, and picking as well as usual—eh, Fanny?"

"Certainly he was. There is nothing wrong with him, is there?"

"He couldn't be called exactly well," said the detective, very slowly. "To tell the truth, he is dead."

"Dead!" said Mrs. Riggs. "It can't be him! He was so hearty and well."

"Dead!" said the farmer. "Why, he never complained of having anything the matter!"

"Dead!" said the pretty daughter. "And he never said 'Good-bye to us!'"

The detective looked at them all, and decided that each had shown the most natural surprise possible; but the remark of the girl lingered a little in his mind.

"What was it, sir?" asked Mrs. Riggs.

"I suppose it was his heart?" said the farmer.

"No: 'twas his head, and that had been hit by something very hard."

The pretty daughter jumped up with a scream.

"Hit! What do you mean? Father, he doesn't mean he was murdered?"

"Yes, miss," said the detective, looking full at her, "he was murdered."

The farmer sat down heavily in an armchair.

"Murdered! A man we had here under our roof! 'Tis enough to make a man's brain turn. Who did it?"

"That's what I'm here to find out," said the other. "You don't know of any quarrel he had?"

"No; he was a soft-spoken chap, not the one to quarrel or to stand up for himself—one of your easy-going ones."

"He didn't quarrel with any one that I know of," said Mrs. Riggs; "he was never friendly enough with any of the folk round here."

"I shall have to ask you to let me see his things," said the detective, "and they'll have to be left undisturbed for the present."

The belongings of the dead man were duly sealed up, to be inspected later; but the detective took away some documents with him.

As he left the place he was convinced that these good people were as unaffectedly shocked and surprised as any people could be. His face set more grimly than usual as he came to this conclusion, for it gave point to one or two remarks which had been made to him by Budge.

Beryl went home filled with horror. She ordered hot water to be taken to her room, and then changed the dress with the terrible stains.

"Take this to Mrs. Budge and ask her to wash it for me, please, Emily," she said to her servant.

The servant took it, and returned with a message that Mrs. Budge would "see to it." But Mrs. Budge had a few words with her husband, and the dress did not at once go into the wash-tub.

When she had once more dressed and felt a little more composed Beryl sat in her drawing-room, with no aching head, wondering if she would ever lose the impression of the terrible sight she had seen. She had almost fallen asleep from sheer mental fatigue when her servant announced—

"Miss Langton!"

Dora came in, waited one moment until the door was closed, and then threw herself on the sofa near to Beryl, saying—

"Oh, Beryl, Beryl, I feel as if a load too heavy for me to bear had been lifted from my shoulders!"

Beryl looked at her in some surprise. She was herself so unselfish that it struck her rather painfully that in the face of death and crime this girl should think only of herself. Then she remembered how long she had lain under the harrow, and thought it might be natural after all.

"It was terrible for him," she said gravely.

"Oh, yes, yes; horrible! But he was a bad man, I don't care what you think of me, I am glad, glad! I am glad he is dead! I am free at last! Beryl, you might be a little glad too for me!"

"I found him," said Beryl.

"Oh, yes, I heard that! I had forgotten. That was horrible for you. Was it an accident, or had he tried to drown himself?"

Beryl shook her head.

"No; he was murdered."

"He can't have been! Who could do it? No one could have had as much cause as I had. It must have been some one who followed him down from London."

"Very likely. But, Dora——"

"Well?"

"Do you remember that there will have to be an inquest, and that involves inquiry into a lot of his life?"

"Beryl, remember you have promised not to say one word of what I told you. I know you are true as steel, but I can't help remembering that had I only held my tongue a few days longer I need never have let any one know my secret. Well, it is over now—the person I feared is dead."

"How about his sister?"

"She is abroad. She made England too hot to hold her, and went off hurriedly. She may come back, but she has now no real hold over me. I should defy her!"

"There you would be right," said Beryl.

"How strange that he should have gone to the hollow again!" said Dora. "That is where I was to have met him that afternoon you would not leave me."

"Yes, I used to love that spot. Now I shall never go near it again, for I should always see the trampled grass and the dark figure lying where the bank and water met."

"Don't!" said Dora, with a shudder. "It is too terrible! I wonder if the police suspect any one?"

CHAPTER V.

The police did indeed suspect some one of the murder of James Richardson, but there was such a tremendous element of uncertainty about the whole affair that they scarcely knew how to give form to their suspicions. Besides, they were not in agreement amongst themselves, for Groves, the detective, entirely disagreed with the theory which had been propounded by Budge and adopted by his superiors.

An inquest was held as a matter of course. The Coroner conducted the inquiry in a room in the largest of the village inns, which was the only place suitable. The dead body was viewed in an outlying harness-room, which had been speedily prepared for the terrible purpose.

The first part of the proceedings dealt entirely with the already well-known facts which had attended the finding of the body and its identification. Joshua Blake was called to witness to the fact that the dead man was his lodger and that this was the second visit he had paid to Dalehurst.

"Did you find him a quiet and inoffensive member of your household?" asked the Coroner.

"Yes, sir; he was quiet enough. A bit fanciful over his talk about calling up spirits, but I never saw him angry nor quarrelsome."

A question was here interposed by one of the jury as to whether the deceased had appeared to possess money or not.

"That was as might be," said the farmer. "Sometimes he'd say, 'Farmer, I'm stone-broke; you'll have to wait a day or two, but it's coming, never fear.' And sure enough in a day or two he'd pay me up all he owed."

"Did he seem to get the money in the form of cheques or notes, or in coin?"

"I never saw aught but gold," was the answer.

"And at the time of his death was he in one of his prosperous seasons or not?"

"He owed me for a week; I was looking to get it before long."

"Do you know if his income came to him in the form of presents from any one, or was it dividend on invested money?"

"He said it was a reward for the smartest thing he had ever done. When I asked if he could put me in the way of making a bit too he only laughed and said it was the sort of thing that could not be done twice."

Further inquiries elicited that the dead man appeared to have had no settled home nor any relations, and that he never received any letters—whilst he was at Dalehurst at least. Search amongst his papers appeared to have revealed nothing.

"You know of no one bearing a grudge against this man," persisted the Coroner—"no one who was supposed to actively dislike him"?

"No one."

"Did you know of any one—any woman, I mean—who was supposed to love him? Love is as likely a motive in cases of this sort as hate. Was he keeping company, as you would say, with any girl."

"I know nothing about it," said Blake, doggedly.

(To be Continued.)

A few strong instincts and a few plain rules.—Wordsworth.

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ANTIQUES

The favorable reception accorded last week's notes under this heading gives encouragement for further delvings into the mysteries of the arts and crafts, which have aided the pilgrims of commerce in their progress through the world. Mystery has surrounded the origin of all inventions, but time has thrown such a bright light upon many of them that even the most complicated now give little cause for wonder or amazement.

The elasticity of the word antiques provides limitations of age to every line of construction and development. In these "rapid transit" days the first specimen of an original invention may become an antique in a few years. Some inventions have taken centuries to mature. Exhibitions in London, England, in 1905 gave examples of these extremes. "Carriages to run without horses" were exhibited of every degree of finish and usefulness, running back from the most up-to-date to the "antique" in that line of less than fifty years back, gathered from all quarters of the world for demonstrating purposes.

A couple of miles away from this exhibit the British Museum housed a specimen of the glassmaker's art (the Portland vase), twenty-odd centuries old, the construction of which had mystified the world of art and craftsmanship as no other antique had done. The mystery was solved when late nineteenth century artists and craftsmen collaborated in the production of a copy in the same material as the antique itself, and by the same process of manipulation. When the reproducers confess their ingenuity had been taxed to the utmost in the task they had undertaken, it not only speaks volumes in favor of the skill of the ancients, but illustrates in a very practical way the advantages of the preservation of antique objects and their use as the starting motifs of our great industries.

The greatest feat of the great master potter, Josiah Wedgwood, was the reproduction of this same vase in another material, an effort which paved the way for the introduction of the beautiful forms in pottery which have been such an aid in the adornment of our homes.

During the partnership of Wedgwood and Bentley, vase forms were pushed to the extremity of their markets all over the world, where the craft of cabinet-making had furnished a need for them. Possibly many of Wedgwood's forms were designed for cabinets emanating from the studios of Chippendale and his contemporaries, and we have only to look at their modelling to see where the inspiration came from. Some of Chippendale's motifs showed a decided Chinese influence, possibly arising from association with the Oriental pottery forms which held a monopoly till Bow and Chelsea, Worcester and Derby, Plymouth and Bristol, and the Staffordshire pioneers made their supreme efforts to establish a style of British pottery, and perhaps, without knowing it at the time, forcing the hand of Chippendale to push his creations towards the same objective.

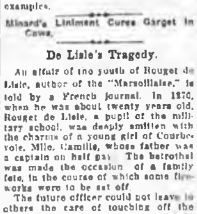
Pottery making and cabinet making have always been allied industries, and collectors of antiques in both must look in the same direction for their examples.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

De Lisle's Tragedy.

An affair of the youth of Rouget de Lisle, author of the "Marseillaise," is told by a French journal. In 1870, when he was about twenty years old, Rouget de Lisle, a pupil of the military school, was deeply smitten with the charms of a young girl of Courbevoie, Mlle. Camille, whose father was a captain on half pay. The betrothal was made the occasion of a family fete, in the course of which some fireworks were to be set off.

The future officer could not leave to others the care of touching off the powder. When the moment came to fire the principal piece, which showed the figure of his well beloved, he approached with a light in his hand, the guests meanwhile taking their places on a terrace opposite him. The piece was lighted, but a rocket badly directed struck the young girl on the forehead, and she died some days after in consequence of her burns.



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BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

Cornish and Squab Pie.

There are few, if any, conger eels in American waters, they are to some people a most unpleasant looking fish. Cornwall, England, esteems them highly and makes them into pie and calls the product invariably "squab pie," though all things but squabs are among the materials. "Squab pie" gave rise to the following Cornish story repeated by the writer:

"The devil came one day to the banks of the Tamar, the rippling river that divides Devon and Cornwall, and looked over at the rocky land beyond. His Majesty considered the swift current and shook his head. "No," he said, finally. "No, that's no place for me! Every one who goes there is turned into a saint and everything else into squab pie. I'm fit for neither one nor the other! And he stayed in Devon."

The publisher of the best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

The Man in the Iron Mask.

The Bastille, whose fall July 14, 1789, marked the birth of French liberty, was built in 1369 to defend Paris against the English. It is as a state prison, however, that the grim fortress is remembered, and chiefly on account of the mystery of one romantic prisoner, the "Man in the Iron Mask," who was "interned" there in 1679 and died in 1703. As to who the prisoner actually was scarcely two authorities agree, but among the almost innumerable "claimants" have figured the Duc de Vermandois, son of Louis XIV.; the Duc de Beaufort, a supposed son of Anne of Austria, by the Duke of Buckingham; a twin brother of Louis XIV. and Count Matthioli, secretary of state to Charles III. The last two may be termed the favorites.

ANTIQUES

PERIOD FURNITURE

CHIPPENDALE
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CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

Two Points of View.

He had a lot of money, but no discoverable ancestors, and so it came that he affected contempt for pride of birth. And there was another man whose family tree was tall and umbrageous, but who possessed no other assets worth mentioning. A discussion between these two men was of profound interest. Each avoided hurting the other's feelings, but it was easy to detect an undercurrent of antagonism. They concluded:

"Say what you will," asserted the one, "it is a fine thing to come of good stock."

"It's a finer thing," replied the other, with finality, "to own it."

Better Than Spanking

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

The Moulding Years.

He is at rest, but teardrops still
Glisten upon his baby cheek.
I punished him—against my will;
I would not have my man-child weak
In will or purpose, but the strain
Tugs hard upon my mother heart—
The strain of striving so to train
My baby for a worthy part.

Before he slept his little hand
Reached up to pat my tear-stained face;
Then sweetly into slumberland
He wandered —in his baby grace
He lies there now, his cheek still wet
With his rebellious tears, and sighs
Escape him gently, while I yet
Kneel by the bedside where he lies.

'Tis hard and long, the mother road
That leads to vanquished ills, and strength,
Is sorely tried, and this my load
Grows heavy, and the weary length
Stretches before me, but 'tis lit
By love-lights, and oases cool
Appear betimes where I may sit
And drink sweet draughts from out love's pool.
—Flora Shufelt Rivola in Minneapolis Journal.

"Willie, did you see my new shaving brush?" "Yep. Mom is using it to paint the bird cage."—Columbia Jester.

Thick and Thin Shells.

There are several kinds of high explosive shells which have been designed for various purposes. For instance, there are the shells the case of which is very thin, so that their capacity for containing explosive may be increased. These explode instantly at the slightest contact and are used as mines, or, in other words they cause damage not by the impact of their mass but by the fierceness of the explosion. Another kind of explosive shell is made by increasing the thickness of the steel case and reducing the charge of explosive. The explosion of this missile is calculated to take place a little after contact. This type is used for the destruction of solid defences, like walls, earthen works, etc., as the thickness of the case and the slowness of explosion permit them to penetrate the fabric before exploding.—London Standard.

The Cause of Appendicitis Now Definitely Known

The commonest cause of appendicitis is constipation. Every doctor says so. When you require physic, don't use a cheap, drastic pill—get Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are made from the private formula of one of the greatest physicians. Dr. Hamilton's Pills strengthen the stomach, regulate the bowels and prevent any tendency to appendicitis. In one day you feel the tremendous benefit of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. By purifying the blood and cleansing the system they prevent headaches, lift depression and drive away weariness. No medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Sold everywhere in 25c boxes, with yellow cover; get the genuine.

How to Treat a Rifle Wound.

In the case of a wound from a rifle bullet don't go probing for the bullet, but remove from the surface of the wound all shreds of clothing and other matter which the bullet may have carried into the flesh. This must be removed very thoroughly, and a sterilized knife or scissors should be used freely to open the wound and get it clean. When this is done treat the wound with your iodine or bichloride solution. Then dress it with gauze and bandage.

In the case of wounds from small shot the wound should be washed with a solution of alum, and then pieces of gauze or clean cloth wrung out of hot water should be applied every couple of hours.—Outing.

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN

Mrs. Geo. Huffman, Willington, Ont., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and can recommend them as a wonderful medicine for children. I am the mother of five and have used no other medicine for any of them." Thousands of other mothers say the same thing of the Tablets. That is why once a mother has used them for her little ones she would use nothing else. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Momento.

A merchant who had been traveling some months was on his return informed of the death of a valued friend. A few days later he called upon the bereaved widow to offer expressions of sympathy. During the visit he remarked:

"I was a good friend of your late husband. Is there not something of his which I could have as a momento of him?"

She raised to his her velvety eyes, which a few moments before were moist with tears, and said: "How would I do?"

No Dum-Dum Bullets.

The United States is the only nation now remaining outside the operation of the declaration barring the use of dum-dum bullets. These bullets are not used, however, in the United States army. Great Britain, having at first refused to sign the convention, and reserving the right to use dum-dum bullets "only against uncivilized peoples," acceded to the declaration at the Second Hague Conference, in 1907. Dum-dum bullets were used in 1895, but not in the Boer War. Great Britain, under whose authority they were first manufactured at the Dum-dum Arsenal in Bengal, India, urged the right to use them in warfare with "uncivilized peoples" because ordinary clean-bot bullets did not secure "sufficient stopping power" in fighting with fanatic tribes.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

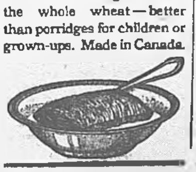
A Disguised Compliment.

Sir Alexander Mackenzie, the eminent musical composer, while traveling in Canada some time ago, had an amusing and remarkable experience. Suddenly his train pulled up at a little way side station, and he and the other passengers were told that something was wrong on the line and that they must wait at least nine hours.

"Nine hours in this hole of a place!" exclaimed Sir Alexander. "Away from all civilization! How I hate its very name. What is that name, by the way?"

Putting his head out of the carriage window he saw on a board in front of him the name of the despised station in large letters. It was "Mackenzie!"

Is Your House a Home—or is it a collection of brick walls, carpets, chairs and tapestries? Make it a home by serving for breakfast Shredded Wheat, the food of health and strength. Being ready-cooked it is so easy to prepare a delicious meal with Shredded Wheat in a few minutes. Contains all the goodness of the whole wheat—better than porridges for children or grown-ups. Made in Canada.



ISSUE NO. 4, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—WEAVERS ON BLANKets and plain cloths. Also apprentices to learn weaving. Highest wages and steady work. Apply to the Slingsby Manufacturing Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ontario.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS — flying homers; prices reasonab J. Holten, 8 Caroline street south, ilton, Ont.

THE PIG MAN'S COUSIN

(St. Thomas Journal)

According to no less an authori Prof. Yerkes of Harvard, the pig nearly akin to man than is an animal says the sue. This relat explains the professor, in in a p [illegible] which we hope is way of saying in a Pickwickian Badly, however, it must be con that the opinion of the savant confirms the opinions of many who are confessed empiricists bears frequent and bitter allus the "piggishness" of people. familiar with the street car h dinner pig and several other of the bipedal genus sus. These, pily, are not numerous, but mak activity what they lack in But that we are all piggishly di that news comes as something shock.

Still, one rejoices that the ki psychological rather than phys though the vandals of traffic speak of their favorite delicacy pig," and Gilbert's mariner Nancy brig avers that the man "much resembled pigs." In any however, we fancy that we have vantages of the pig, there being ily likeness at all. And our we may reform.

There is even another line that may bring us consolatio hope the professor meant the was akin to man, not man to is, in its higher lights of thoug operates as does man. That is sumptuous or unreasonable on of the pig, and man can offer a tion to the pig's adopting him as One of his critics declares that Yerkes will kindly avow that the [illegible] was what he meant all shall be forgiven.

Why Roman Meal is For Your Child

The intestinal muscles must have to properly develop. The growing cles and organs must have abu nutrition. The teeth and bones, muscles, organs, and blood have abundant inorganic salts. Meal is filled with [illegible] the intestinal muscles [illegible] venting constipation and indigestion has more inorganic salts than any known food. It's the most nutri food sold. Ask the doctor. Do stir Roman Meal porridge. At gro 10c and 25c.

Roman Meal is made by Roman Co., Toronto, and your grocer can cure it from any wholesaler.

Ingenious Air Bombs.

Bombs thrown from the air are u ally exploded by contact. With t Martin Hale bomb, designed specia to be dropped from aeroplanes, the is a "safety pin" which renders t bomb harmless until it has been withdrawn and until a fall of about 20 feet through the air has caused the propeller to rotate and release the firing mechanism. All destructive ex plosives cause damage by the actua shock of the explosion—that is, by th disturbance in the air created by t expansion of the contents o by the fragments of the bullets which it contains directions, by the fumes be given off an explosion may have a stupefying or on people in the vicinity falling of bricks and mortar by the bombs.—London Mail.

Beautifies While You Sleep

Before retiring, bathe the face and neck with hot water, then dry and rub "USIT" into the skin with the finger tips. By persistent treatment you will soon restore to your complexion the wonderful freshness and beauty of youth. Make this treatment a nightly habit and "USIT" will beautify you while you sleep.

"USIT" is a skin food and wrinkle chaser. It builds up firm elastic tissues, removes wrinkles, fills out depressions and gives the skin a wonderful smoothness and fineness of texture which alone indicates perfect skin health.

"USIT" is put up in handsome opal bottles, and until the Drug Stores in Canada are completely stocked we are filling mail orders. Accept no substitute.

Send 50 Cents to-day for trial bottle, sufficient for six weeks' use. We pay postage to any address in Canada. Usit Manufacturing Co., Ltd., 476 Roncesvalles avenue, Toronto.

What, Indeed!

"Look here," said the head of the firm, addressing the new stenographer "this letter is all wrong. Your punctuation is very bad and your spelling is worse. I can't afford to send out any such stuff to my clients." "Well," she replied, "I'm sorry if my work doesn't suit you, but was you expecting to get a Mrs. Noah H. Webster for $12 a week?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Optimistic.

Hall—Blythe is a pretty optimistic character, I hear. Well—I should say so. If he failed in business he'd thank heaven he had his health; if he failed in health he'd be glad he had his business, and if he failed in both he'd say there was no use having one without the other.—London Telegraph.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distempe

WINTER.

Over the meadow the cold winds a blowing,
Over the river the ice-sheet has sprea
And only the rapids are loud in the flowing
While all the gay music of summ has fled.

Over the grave of his children is bendi
The gray forest tree, standing cha less and lone,
And silently down from the heavens descending
The snowflakes, sad ghost of the day that's gone.

Sad by the river the willow is sighing,
White as the snow is the sycamore tr
Over the landscape the old year is d
I hear in the distance the moan of t

And is this the end, then, of loving
And is this the end of earth's beau
Ah no!
Beauty is deathless and heaven fo
Summer is sleeping down under

Summer and happiness sleep there gether.
Winter and sorrow are brief in
Soon will the roses bloom out heather
And earth will rejoice in its b
—Boston Transcrip

When cleaning the porcelain bat tub or wash basins throw a handle of coarse salt in the tub or basin be fore pouring in the gasoline or turpen tine, and all the sediment will be easily removed.

ELLA'S RECOMPENSE

"Of course," replied Ella, round whose lips an irrepressible smile was playing; "but if I can be of any use to you, it will be a case of the mouse and the lion; you have everything, and I——"

"Everything!" interrupted Mrs. Vereker, with a little scream and a culatory movement. "Why, I lost everything when I lost the general. I am the most desolate creature in the world! I don't care for my food, or for seeing anything or anyone, or reading; nothing except just to see the price of st-o-ocks!" sobbing. "The Queen never felt more for Prince Albert than I do about my darling! I enjoy nothing; and now the only bit of comfort I have is taken from me!"

"How is that?" asked Ella, her eyes expressing genuine sympathy.

"My maid will not come abroad with me—ungrateful, worthless creature! I have had her ever since the dear general's death, nearly two years; she has such a comfort; she made all these things," touching her wide-hemmed white muslin collar and cuffs, "and she sewed on all my strings and buttons, and walked about the shops and places (I have no courage to go alone)—did everything, in short; besides, she spoke a little French, and could take my tickets, and look after my luggage; she was quite a courier maid."

"And why does she object to the continent, if she is used to it?"

"Oh, she says her mother is ill; but I don't believe a word of it. Why should she be ill just now, when I want Harriet so much? And I have been so good to her! she led quite the life of a lady, travelling with me first class—always a nice room next mine (I don't like her far from me), and heaps of nice clothes—for mine are quite good when I leave them off—never had to buy anything, and thirty pounds a year. Indeed, I offered more, and nothing will tempt her; it's too bad, too bad!"

"It is indeed," rather absently, for Ella was thinking diligently.

"Then, I have seen such a dreadful set of people who answered my advertisement! I want some one who would be kind and thoughtful, and not take advantage of my lonely, friendless state (I was always too much wrapped up in the dear general to care about having friends). Sometimes I feel afraid of people in an odd way. You [illegible]'t happen to know of a suitable [illegible]n, Ella? She should have thirty [illegible] a year, and everything just [illegible]yself, only that she eats at the [illegible]s' table. I should be so thank[illegible] find some one"

"[illegible]ll inquire, Mrs. Vereker; but I [illegible]d it is not easy to find exact[illegible] you want."

"I know it isn't, and so does that horrid, heartless Harriet; yet she leaves me!" a tragic pause. "By the way, don't call me Mrs. Vereker—It sounds as if I were a hundred; say Cousin Fanny."

"Certainly, as you wish it."

"And you'll try, like a dear girl, to find me a nice maid? Perhaps the school mistress you talked about might know of one. They are always hearing of some one who wants employment."

"I will ask her." A pause.

"You see," resumed Mrs. Vereker, "I want to start for Friedrichstadt next week. I know Italy and Paris, but I have never been in Germany. It is much cheaper in Germany than in France. Some very nice people, old Indian acquaintances of mine, Sir John and Lady Browne, are staying at Friedrichstadt, and they are so fond of me."

"Mrs.—I mean Cousin Fanny," said Ella Marston suddenly, and coloring a little, while a gleam of fun sparkled in her eyes. "I think I know some one who might suit you, and would rather like acting as courier maid."

"Do you really? Oh, pray send her to me. Who is it?"

"Myself."

"You! Oh, you are joking! It is too bad of you!"

"No, Cousin Fanny, I am not joking; I am quite in earnest. I want nothing more than you give your maid. Only I should not agree to dine at the servants' table."

"But can you do needlework? and would you mend my things and do my hair? and oh, I am afraid it would never answer, and then your board would be much more expensive than Harriet's, though, to be sure she always wanted a quantity of beer."

"I should want no beer, nor should I require wages. Of course I should be more like a companion, but I would do everything for you a maid could, even to accepting your cast-off clothes, which would be very useful. I want to travel—I want a rest—before I begin to teach again; and I do not want to spend any money. What do you say to trying me for six months?"

"Do you know, I really think I will, especially as it may be a benefit to you. I will try you for your poor dear mother's sake. Of course, being unaccustomed to the duties of a professed maid, you could not expect any wages; and that may make up partly, only partly, remember, for the difference in board. Can you speak German?"

"No, I can read it a little. By the way, I shall ask you to let me have a couple of hours in the day to study it. French and English will take one all over the continent, now, I imagine."

"Well, my dear Ella, I think you might do, and in the course of six months I should surely find a nice real maid."

"I hope so, for at the end of six months I should want to earn some money again."

"Oh, it is time enough to think about that; and Ella, could you start with me this day week?"

"I think I could. Our holidays begin first of August, and this day week will be the thirteenth. I must arrange for Kitty. I think I can. There is a friend of mine who was at the school as pupil-teacher; she married a rich farmer. I think I will ask her to invite Kitty."

"Well, of course you may settle that as you can, but you must come and help me to pack, and we may as well look over all my clothes now, that you may understand how they are kept and managed. That odious Harriet went away the day before yesterday, and I have been so uncomfortable ever since."

"Very well; but pray let me write a note to my friend Mrs. Heath about Kitty, so as to get her answer before I go."

An interesting hour ensued, and then Ella Marston was dismissed. "I really think you may be a comfort to me, Ella. Perhaps, as you will be in a way in my service, you had better call me 'Mrs. Vereker,' and you need not say you are a relation."

"Very well, Mrs. Vereker," with a smile.

"What are you smiling at? Now I must let you go, Ella; you see, as I am 'en pension' here (it is a very select boarding-house), I cannot ask you to luncheon. Can you come out with me to-morrow afternoon?"

"I am afraid not, Mrs. Vereker. I have still some work at the school, and my own things to prepare, but I will be with you on Monday, and pack up."

"It can not be helped, I suppose. Mind you do not bring much luggage; luggage costs so much abroad!"

CHAPTER II.

A sharp sudden thunder-storm had rolled up from the mountain north-east of the picturesque old city of Friedrichstadt, one of those old residency towns which have been the nucleus of light cultivation throughout the darker, harder days of Germany.

The fine river, that sweeps in a wide curve past the gray walls, was lashed by the fierce, wild gusts into foaming waves, tossing the little steamer, which was making for the quay, up and down like a cork.

The gaily-painted boat plied to and fro the town and the villages which nestle between the river and the pine-clad hills, where holiday-making citizens were wont to seek refuge from the summer heat.

Several men in blouses, with the round, flat caps Germans so generally affect, were congregated to assist in disembarking the passengers and their luggage, and a row of carriages, covered and uncovered, were drawn up for shelter close to the wall which towered over the landing-place.

The worst of the storm was over, but the rain still fell heavily as the passengers came forth from the saloon which occupied the after part of the little vessel, hastily wrapped in whatever light coverings they had provided at the outset of a remarkably fine morning.

Two ladies among the voyagers were unmistakably English.

"These dust-cloaks are no protection whatever against such rain," said the shorter of the two. "I do wish we had started yesterday; I wish you and that stupid Captain Reichenberg had not persuaded me to stay for the picnic."

"I persuade you! why, I did not want to go myself," cried her companion.

It is hardly necessary to say that the speakers were Mrs. Vereker and Ella Marston, whom we left two months ago in London.

"Have you a couple of groschen?" asked Ella the next moment, examining her purse.

"I don't think I have, and I cannot very well get at my pocket; you ought to have provided yourself with groschen before we started; a proper courier maid ought to think of everything and not trouble her mistress." A little sting of spite lay in the assumed playfulness. "And do try, Ella, to check that horrid habit you have of perpetually contradicting—my poor darling never could bear to be contradicted, nor can I! Oh dear! what a bump!" as she was thrown against the slight figure of her companion. "These Germans are such clumsy, awkward creatures, they can't do anything properly."

"Take care," said Ella, in a low tone, "most of the people about us understand English."

"Oh, never mind. Do go on and try to secure a cab; see, they are rushing to catch them: there will not be one left if you don't make haste."

Ella made no reply, but with some difficulty disengaged herself from the crowd, and reaching the side of the steamer as it touched the quay, spoke to one of the porters waiting there. He immediately ran to engage a covered droschky, and returned to take Mrs. Vereker's luggage.

"Really that was well done, Ella," said Mrs. Vereker. "I shall make something of you at last," she added, with a giggle. "Oh! that man caught my veil, and nearly dragged my head off."

"You ought not to wear that long veil traveling, Mrs. Vereker."

"But I must, you know. I must. I wouldn't be wanting in respect to my darling for any amount of money. Have you my bag, and the camp-stool?"

In a few minutes they were within the shelter of a close carriage, their luggage secured, and on their way to the pension where Mrs. Vereker had engaged rooms. "What did you give the porter?" she asked.

"Two groschen."

"I thought I caught sight of silver."

"If you did, Mrs. Vereker, that was my affair."

"Well, a fool and his money are soon parted. How dull and miserable this place looks! I am glad I did not take the rooms for longer than a week. I will not stay here longer than a week." Ella made no reply; she felt tired, and damp, and despondent. Mrs. Vereker did not improve on acquaintance. Her service was no sinecure. It was with the utmost difficulty that Ella could steal the two hours she had stipulated for, in which to study German, and this chiefly by rising very early. The governess of an American family in the same hotel gave her friendly help and afforded her some congenial society.

Once Mrs. Vereker was afoot, there was no more rest for her companion. She wanted her dresses looked over, her accounts added up, an estimate of what this journey or that expedition would cost, messages carried and shopping done. As soon as Ella had settled to work or writing, Mrs. Vereker would start up and exclaim, "Oh, we must not be lazy"; or "We must not waste this beautiful day in the house; put your hat on, Ella, and let us go out."

Then she was subject to unaccountable fits of huffiness, when she would hint at Ella's extravagance and "airs" and indifference to her employer's interest and comfort, and make little stupid, stinging speeches, always drawing in her horns with abject cowardice whenever her young cousin asked straightforwardly what she meant.

On reaching Friedrichstadt nearly two months before, Mrs. Vereker found her friends Sir John, Lady, and Miss Browne had gone to travel during the warm weather; and, as the town seemed deserted, Mrs. Vereker followed the multitude, and passed the succeeding weeks in visiting various places of interest in the surrounding country, and in a somewhat prolonged stay at a celebrated hotel, picturesquely situated, about a day's journey up the river, a favorite resort of foreigners and natives, with which she was at first delighted, because she received a good deal of attention, notably from a certain Herr von Reichenberg, an officer of the grand duke's cavalry—a big, fair, overpowering kind of young man who was anxious to learn English.

Latterly he had shown a reprehensible desire to hear Ella's English.

Besides this, a Frau Grafin, of unusual curiosity even for a German, had expressed her admiration of Mrs. Vereker's "Fraulein Tochter" meaning Ella — two circumstances which changed the aspect of Konigsruhe considerably. Moreover, Ella was once so heartless, so unsympathetic, so regardless of proper respect to her, a broken-hearted widow, as to sit down at Baron Reichenberg's request, and play waltzes in the grand salon while the rest of the company danced.

This was the finishing stroke. Mrs. Vereker wished to depart at daybreak next day. The Grafin, however, expressed a desire to present her to her dear friend the princess Katchekowsoff, who was expected to join a picnic organized by the Grafin. Herr von Reichenberg exerted his eloquence, and Mrs. Vereker yielded, as has been seen.

A short drive (for Friedrichstadt is not a big place) through a fine old orchard, which had been a fortified gate, up a steep, evil-smelling street, past a large church, surmounted with a-massive dome, and across a quaint, old market place, surrounded by huge lofty houses, their steep red-brown roofs pierced with small eye-like windows, and so to the English quarter, where more light and air penetrated.

At last the slow, heavy-footed horse stopped at a wide doorway, which showed black in the gathering shades of evening. "Now, are you sure this is Frau Gudscher's?" screamed Mrs. Vereker. "Do you speak to him, Ella! What is the use of you wearing yourself out over those lesson-books if you cannot help me with a word or two?"

"It is right. Don't you see the number, five?"

"Well, make him ring the bell, will you? I am so tired, and just dying for a cup of tea."

"He has rung, Mrs. Vereker, and here is a servant and the Hausmann to help with the luggage."

"Thank goodness! I will just go on upstairs and order tea. Be sure you don't leave anything behind, and don't give the coachman double what he ought to have!"

The neat little Madchen, with her white bib-apron, bid them welcome with kindly, homely politeness, and lamented the bad weather on their account. Having collected all their belongings, Ella followed her up to the apartments prepared for them. There she found Mrs. Vereker in conference with the lady of the house, and restored to equanimity because she addressed her in French, which language Mrs. Vereker piqued herself on speaking with remarkable fluency and correctness. "This is my demoiselle de compagnie," she said, as Ella set down her various parcels. "She acts as my courier, for I cannot pick up German, it is so rough and uncouth compared to French."

"Nevertheless, we would not change it," returned Frau Gudscher, in reply to this polite speech. She was too much accustomed to the vagaries of her numerous and ever-varying inmates to be easily ruffled. "Will you not descend to the salle-a-manger? Supper is not yet begun, and you will eat more comfortably with the rest." This proposition was accepted, and, having demanded hot water, the fair widow proceeded to make an elaborate toilet—of course demanding every article of adornment that had been stowed away in the most inaccessible places.

"I shall be as quick as possible," Ella said, when Mrs. Vereker was finished, "but do pray wait for me; the house is full, and I do not like to go in quite alone."

"Dear me! how modest we have grown all at once! Well, don't be long. I will read my letters while I wait. I see there are several. Oh, by the bye, here is one for you."

"Oh, thank you! It is from Miss Griffin. I dare say there is one inside from Kitty," cried Ella, her eyes sparkling.

"Do not waste your time reading them now. Do be quick."

Ella returned before Mrs. Vereker had quite finished her letters, which seemed to have been agreeable, for she looked up with an unusually bright smile. Mrs. Vereker could smile very pleasantly. Moreover, her front teeth were in wonderful preservation. "I have such a curious piece of news here, but must not stop to tell you now"; and she rose. "The bell has rung."

Patroness and protege descended together to the dining-room, where Mrs. Vereker's good humor was further strengthened by the distinguished reception which awaited her. The Brownes had returned from their wanderings and were established at the Pension Gudscher for the winter. By the ordinary rule of pension law, the new-comers ought to have taken the lowest places, but Sir John rose, napkin in hand, to welcome the fair widow with effusion. "I think, madame, you must allow us to make room for Mrs. Vedeker up here." Frau Gudscher was complaisant, so Mrs. Vereker was promoted to the top of the table, and Ella took her place near the foot, between a severe angular, much-travelled, unprotected female, and a mild, amiable-looking spectacled curate, who was doing Friedrichstadt as thoroughly as a short holiday would permit.

But Ella did not much care where she sat, for a hasty glance at her letters told her all was well; that the erratic Kitty had returned to school in renewed health and spirits, and that the worthy Miss Griffin missed her former governess greatly.

Ella was, therefore, elate, and ready to respond to any attempts at conversation on the part of her neighbors. The curate bestowed much of his lately-acquired information upon her. The experienced traveler, by a few well put queries, elicited the depth of her ignorance concerning continental matters.

(To be Continued.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson V., January 30, 1916.

The Lame Man Leaping.—Acts 3. 1-26. Print 3. 1-12.

Commentary.—I. The lame man healed (vs. 1-8). 1. Now—This word is used rather as introducing the narrative than as expressive of time. We have no means of knowing how long after the day of Pentecost it was. It is likely that it was but a few weeks at most. Peter and John—These were two close friends and fellow workers. Peter was perhaps the oldest of the apostles and John the youngest. The were opposites in disposition, but they worked together harmoniously and successfully. Went up—The temple was built upon the hill Moriah, hence the propriety of saying that the apostles "went up" to the temple. They were going up when the lame man saw them. At the hour of prayer—The Jews observed three hours of prayer during the day. These were the third hour, or nine o'clock, the sixth hour, or noon, and the ninth hour or three o'clock. David had this order in mind when he said, "Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud: and he shall hear my voice" (Psa. 55. 17). The apostles observed these Jewish forms, for they fitted well into the new dispensation of grace. Waiting upon the Lord in prayer, in meditation and in the study of the scriptures is a sure means of growth in grace. The apostles had been trained in the great school of prayer. They knew about the praying of John the Baptist and his disciples. At their request Jesus gave them what we call the Lord's Prayer. They had heard Jesus teaching by parables the duty of prayer and its efficacy. Above all, they had the personal example and object-lesson of Jesus at prayer.

2. A certain man—This man had been a cripple from his birth. He had never walked and hence his case was generally acknowledged to be hopeless. Was carried—Being unable to help himself, his friends carried him daily to his accustomed place at the temple gate. Called Beautiful—The gateways of the temple gave admission to the inner court from the court of the Gentiles and the court of the women; there were three on the north and the same number on the south, but the Beautiful gate, meant in this verse, was probably the gate on the east which led from the court of the women. The other gates, Josephus says, were overlaid with gold and silver, but this one was "made of Corinthian bronze, and much surpassed in worth those enriched with silver and gold."—Cam. Bib. to ask alms—It was a common sight then, as also now, to see beggars stationed at the entrances of places of worship to ask for gifts from those who passed by. The poor were not provided for then as they now are by Christian benevolence and public charitable institutions. Of them that entered into the temple—Those who gave attention to religious matters were naturally supposed to be compassionate and liberal toward the poor. 3. About to go into the temple—The two apostles were on their way to the place that was prominently set apart for prayer and worship. Asked an alms—The beseeching tones of beggars in Jerusalem is characteristic. They ask pleading and persistently. Their entreaties are not wholly in vain, but they eke out only a wretched existence.

4. fastening his eyes upon him—Peter and John both gave attention to the lame man's condition and plan. The Spirit was guiding them in the course they were taking. look on us—Peter's words were intended to gain the attention of the lame man and bring him into such an attitude of mind and heart that he could receive what the Lord was really to bestow. 5. gave heed unto them—Instead of asking one after another of those who were passing by for alms, he gave attention to what Peter said, but he expected to receive money only. 6. silver and gold have I none — The apostles of Jesus were promised no earthly wealth. Peter and John had no money to give to the cripple. such as I have—What Peter had to give was only what God would bestow through him. In the name of Jesus Christ—name is here used for the power and all the other attributes of Jesus. of Nazareth—Nazareth was a term of reproach which had been connected with the name Jesus by his enemies. rise up and walk—"Walk."—R. V. It required faith on the part of Peter to give this order to the man forty years old (Acts 4: 22) who had been lame from birth. With the Lord, however, there are no incurable cases. The exercise of divine power was needed, and Peter, recognizing this fact, showed that he fully believed in the ability and willingness of Jesus to do the work.

7. took him by the right hand—The narrative gives the details of this miracle. Peter had faith that the Lord would heal the lame man. He would encourage the cripple's faith by reaching out his hand to him. immediately—There was no delay and no straining to exercise faith. The cure was wrought instantly. feet and ankle bones—The words in the original are found nowhere else in the New Testament. They are of a technical character, and their use, together with the other features of exact description of the cripple's case, indicate that we have before us the language of the physician (Col. 4:14). received strength—Not only was the cause of the lameness removed, but the feet and ankles, which must have been weak through constant disuse, became strong. 8. stood—He had never leaped up and stood before, yet there was no uncertainty and no hesitation. walked—he at once had the strength and skill to walk. entered with them into the temple—it was the best possible use he could make of his newly acquired power, to go to the place of prayer and worship. As a cripple he had remained outside the beautiful gate, but being healed he went inside. walking and leaping, and praising God—He used his strength to the glory of God. It was his first impulse to praise the Lord and he used his healed limbs and his voice to do it.

II. The people amazed (vs. 9-11). 9. all the people saw him—The act was publicly performed and the proof of the genuineness of the cure was before the people's eyes. The man was giving the praise of his cure to God and not to the apostles. 10. they knew that it was he—The man had been in his accustomed place for a long time and had become a familiar character to those who frequented the temple courts. filled with wonder and amazement—Such a display of supernatural power might well excite the wonder of those who saw what was done for the lame man. 11. held Peter and John—It was natural for the cured and rejoicing man to cling to the apostles, for they had been instrumental in his healing. all people ran together unto them—The report of the cure spread rapidly, and, naturally, the crowds wished to see the man himself, and the apostles. In the porch that is called Solomon's—This was a large porch on the eastern side of the temple, and frequently used as a place of assembly.

III. Peter's discourse (vs. 12-26). 12. when Peter saw it—The people had come together and were all interested in what had been done. The miracle was wrought not alone for the sake of the afflicted man, but also for the sake of the people. Peter now had both a congregation and a subject for discourse. answered—There is no record that the people had asked him a question. There was a question in their minds. ye men of Israel—Peter addressed them in a most respectful manner. why look ye so earnestly on us—The people were regarding Peter and John of supernatural powers. our own power or holiness—Peter and John together with many others had received spiritual power and purity at Pentecost, but it was not what they had that wrought the miracle on the lame man 13-26. In his discourse Peter made it plain that it was the power of Jesus that accomplished the work. He charged them with Christ's death and showed them from the scriptures that he was the Messiah. He called upon them to repent with the assurance that their sins would be bloted out. It required no small degree of boldness on the part of the apostles to stand before such an assembly and tell the truth that needed courage, and men of God have ever had their example to inspire them in their work.

Questions.—Who were Peter and John? Why were they together? What hours were set apart daily by the Jews for prayer? Where was the gate Beautiful? When was the lame man healed? Describe the healing. How were the people affected? Who addressed them? Where? Who did he say had healed the man? How was the healing brought about? Give an outline of Peter's discourse. To whom was the gospel first sent and how was it received?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—The First Apostolic Miracle.

I. Exhibited active Christianity.

II. Called forth emphatic testimony.

I. Exhibited active Christianity. The reverence of Peter and John for sacred places was marked. They were not so transported by special ecstacies as to forget their daily and customary engagements with God. To their devout soul, history and sacred associations meant much. For Peter, Solomon's porch must have had special memories beyond the patriotic ideas that were linked with it. It was therefore in conversation with the Jews that Jesus had claimed an equality with the Father, which led them to make an attempt on his life. "Peter and John went up together into the temple." We can hardly imagine the introduction to any great truth told with greater simplicity than this, and yet these words lead up to the consideration of a truth comprehensive of the whole scope of practical Christianity. History shows nothing grander than the first two appearances of Peter before two such audiences. Peter walked through the streets of Jerusalem, on that memorable day, an unobserved and undistinguished man, yet he possessed a hidden power within, which made him really greater than all the rulers of his nation. The contrast was equally striking between the utterly defenceless condition of Peter and John and the boldness with which they bore emphatic testimony as witnesses for Christ. It was strikingly true of the apostles, considering the place they filled, the work they wrought, the testimony they bore, the blessings they dispensed, that though they were "poor," yet they made many "rich." Their wealth consisted in the possession of a divine energy, spiritual life, social sympathy and hearts to bless those who needed benediction and assistance. They were rich in high ideals and noble sympathies. Their action showed how possible it was to be giving less than others and at the same time be giving more. They lived in the presence of God and in service of truth. Peter had the Christ of History, the Christ of his own rich experience to impart, which was infinitely more precious than all the world's material treasures. Through human means a complete work of restoration was accomplished by bringing Christ into actual touch with human needs, exalting the whole nature of man and setting him on a new course of life. The wail of misery was changed into songs of joy. The bounty of the infinite Giver outreached the hopes of him who received.

II. Calleth forth emphatic testimony. At once the remarkable event of healing attracted attention. The miracle was the occasion of Peter's testimony, both to the people and the rulers. He turned the attention of his hearers wholly away from himself and exalted Christ Jesus alone. With inspired wisdom he magnified the occasion by attaching the miracle to the omnipotence of the God about whose existence the Jews had no doubt. He gave the sublime explanation of all recovery, progress, abiding strength and comfort as the direct appeal of the Spirit of God to the conscience and heart of man. Having gone back to the God of Abraham, and having traced the history of the crucifixion, and having explained the secret by which the lame man had been healed, Peter in one supreme effort, said, "Repent," not for sentimental reasons, but on the historical ground of the ancient dealings of God with His people and because of the culmination of those dealings in the recovery of the man who stood before them. Peter urged the people to repent because they believed the prophets. They had rejected Christ and hence the necessity, according to their own beliefs, of repentance. Without repentance they must be excluded from the people of God. Peter proved to the people that there stood against them an account by which they were bound, and that account could not be canceled except through repentance. A great, saving change, involving confession of sin and entirely new relations with God, Peter set forth as indispensably necessary and which marked the starting-point of spiritual life. Peter's hearers were made to see that salvation through the death of Jesus was not a new doctrine invented by his disciples. T. R. A.

If the deaf mute talks with his hands, does he drown his sorrow in a finger bowl?

British Navy and Its Work

(Archibald Hurd in British Exchange.)

There was an interval of ten years—no less—between Trafalgar and Waterloo, and a French man declared that Nelson won the victory on land as well as that on sea; we gained what may prove to be our Trafalgar on Aug. 3 of last year, and some people are impatient because peace has not already "broken out"—to borrow the apt phrase of a friend, for peace will present problems certainly not less embarrassing and far more complicated than those of war.

I am convinced that sea power is going to be the deciding factor in this struggle, even though the Kaiser enters Constantinople in state and becomes ruler of Turkey. Sea power is a plant of slow growth; it takes at least thirty years for the most virile and maritime country to create a fleet; it is, also, slow in operation, but it is sure. It will prove far more rapid in its working than it did a century ago, if everyone amongst us realizes the peculiar dangers which reside in our practically undisputed control of the sea communications of the world.

Everyone recognizes the character of the constriction from which Germany is suffering increasingly from week to week; there is a less general recognition of the influence which our very success on the seas is having upon our hopes of an early victory.

THE POSITION OF OUR ENEMIES.

The position is unique. We have not only declared a "so-called blockade" of Germany and her partners, but we have shut up all that remains of their mercantile marines. That means that the enemies cannot trade in their own ships or in vessels under other flags. It is a tremendous handicap, to which in the past no group of nations has had to submit to the same extent.

The running charges of the hundreds of vessels which are in German, Austrian, or neutral ports—the effort to keep them efficient—are not less than £2,000,000 a month at the lowest estimate. It is a matter of all outgoings and no incomings. It is as impossible to reach any computation of the profits which nominally these two nations draw from their mercantile marines, as it is to reach any conclusion at present as to the ultimate effect of the stoppage of the overseas commerce of these peoples which in 1913 must have amounted in the aggregate to over £1,400,000,000.

Germany, Austria-Hungary, and Bulgaria constitute an economic unit beleaguered by the British fleet, in association with the naval forces of all Allies. Whatever the character of the trading, which may be taking place between one country and another within the maritime ring, for the time being they are isolated from the world and from the world's raw materials and manufactures.

ECONOMIC PRESSURE.

It is impossible to tell when the result of this economic pressure will become so overwhelming as to make further resistance impossible. But in the meantime let us recognize that while our sea power is serving our purposes, it is at the same time serving those of the enemy Governments, because it is making economy on the part of civilians in the consumption of all kinds of goods—necessaries as well as luxuries—not a matter of choice, but of necessity. To that extent, for the moment, but only for the moment, the several Administrations on the other side of the North Sea are gaining some advantage from our "so-called blockade"; but it is outweighed even to-day by the disadvantages—the shortage of all descriptions of raw materials both for sustaining life in comfort, for industry, and for the purpose of war.

Let us face the solid fact that until the economic crisis comes the Government of Germany and those of the peoples she has duped are benefiting economically while the civil population, which is "under the harrow," is heartened by cheering "films" of the war, and is reminded that their sufferings will be amply rewarded in the days to come. We know better, but let us not fail to recognize that the present construction is not all loss to the enemies; it prevents the dissipation of wealth in imports during the period when in any circumstances, owing to the withdrawal of so much labor, there would not be much to export by way of payment.

That is one picture. How are we faring? We are reaping all the advantages which command of the sea confers. Large sections of the community—particularly those who are drawing war wages—are living "like fighting xales," as the saying goes. Tens of thousands of them, either directly or indirectly, are engaged on work which in one sense is the most productive they could do and in another the most unproductive. They are making things which will be destroyed in the struggle on which our whole future depends. But they are not producing wealth; they are not producing their own wages, for these are being found out of the nation's accumulated wealth, which cannot readily be realized.

THE DANGER AHEAD.

Consequently our exports are falling off to a serious extent and our imports are rising also to a serious extent. In the past ten months the value of the goods we bought exceeded that of the goods we sold by £313,000,000. That statement illustrates the extent to which we are abusing the freedom which sea power has given us. How does the man or woman who is living as though there was no war imagine that huge sum is to be paid at a moment when we are probably producing less wealth than at any period in the lifetime of the present generation? A great loan has been placed in the United States; a credit of £10,000,000 has also been opened. There is talk of the Government getting control of securities of insurance corporations and private individuals for use in adjusting the balance; and the amount of gold in the Bank of England has decreased from over £72,000,000 to £52,000,000. These are palliatives. How does the working man who is earning high wages, and spending them, imagine payment is to be made for all the things which are coming into this country? Where is the gold to come from?

We cannot go on abusing the privileges which the fleet has conferred on us unless we are to face national bankruptcy. It would have been all right—or much nearer right—if we had not become a great military power. Every nation has only so much energy, and the more it employs on the sea and at the front, the less it has for industry. Our industrial army is shrinking and our fighting armies are increasing. Day by day we are producing less for export and we are adding to our imports.

Such is the danger which confronts us owing to the very success which the navy has achieved. We won the last great war by our finance and industry, and in the ultimate issue of the present struggle those two factors will exercise an even more decisive influence. Victory will go to the group of powers which best preserve their economic health, and if we and our allies exercise restraint in the use we make of the sea, we can beat the best organized and best co-ordinated nation which ever existed. The hope of our triumph lies in the wisdom with which, on the sure foundation provided by the fleet, we build up our victory day by day in our homes. The individual must practise restraint, and all reasonable economy if, owing to our sea command, the nation is not to be weakened and the hour of victory postponed. We owe this in gratitude to the work of the British navy.

HONESTLY BEL[illegible]ED

HE WAS GOING INTO

CONSUMPTION.

DR. WOOD'S

Norway Pine Syrup

CURED HIM.

Mr. Frank E. Anthony, 60 Ellen Street, Winnipeg, Man., writes: "Having taken several bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, during the past few weeks, to relieve a chronic cough and general throat trouble, allow me to express my unbounded satisfaction and thanks as to its sterling qualities. A short time ago I became suddenly subject to violent coughing fits at night, and directly after rising in the morning, for about an hour, and found I was gradually losing weight. All my friends cheerfully informed me that I looked as though I were going into consumption, and I honestly believed such was the case. However, after having taken several bottles of 'Dr. Wood's' I am pleased to relate that the cough has entirely disappeared, along with all the nasty symptoms, and I have since regained the lost weight. I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup as a sure cure for all those troubled in a like manner."

When you ask for "Dr. Wood's" see that you get what you ask for. It is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

CHILE'S HANGING GARDEN.

Wondrous Beauty of Santa Lucia Park, in Santiago.

Santiago, with its 400,000 of population, fifty miles inland from Valparaiso, is the capital of Chile. It lies in a great amphitheatre forty miles long and eighteen miles wide, and is inclosed by walls of lofty mountains covered white with snow. Outside of Rio de Janeiro, no capital in the world has a finer situation. Standing in the central plain, it looks out on one side over fertile fields, sloping toward the coast range, and on the other it looks up to the gigantic Cordillera 19,000 feet above it, furrowed with deep glens and covered with snowy wastes.

There are beautiful drives and parks and pleasure resorts on every hand. The Alameda Avenida Delicias, 600 feet in width, runs the entire length of the city. The finest private houses front on this wide boulevard. They are built in Spanish style with courtyards full of flowers and shrubs. The city has sixty-seven miles of electric car lines. Most of the streets are paved with asphalt. The policemen carry swords. The city has an air of law and order. A beautiful park was given to the city by Senora Isadora Cousina. It is called the Quinta Normal.

But the park of parks in Santiago is Santa Lucia. For striking and picturesque beauty it is scarcely equalled anywhere else in the world. It is a steep and rocky hill rising 500 feet right from the centre of the city. The original scanty soil has been added to by skillful gardeners until it has become an exquisite park, lifting its verdurous masses like a hanging garden right above the city. Flowers and creeping vines trail over rocks in wild profusion. Fountains glimmer in the sunshine, marbles gleam against the green. Grottoes invite you to their shade, and winding paths allure the traveller to the very summit.

Here, at the top of this green rock, a splendid vista of the city lies at your very feet. You hear the hum of traffic and the buzzing wheels of commerce, and out beyond you see a fertile plain, while on the far horizon the mighty summits of the snow-capped Andes cut their silhouettes against a sky of blue. Beautiful for situation is Santiago, unique and fortunate is its Santa Lucia Park.—Peter McQueen in National Magazine.

Junior—So you didn't propose to her, after all? Weed—No. And I'm not going to. When I got to her house I found her chasing a mouse with a broom.—Puck.

Suffered Awfully

FROM

BILIOUS HEADACHES.

When the liver becomes sluggish and inactive the bowels become constipated, the tongue becomes coated, the stomach foul and bilious headaches are the upshot.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the foul-coated tongue, do away with the stomach gases and banish the disagreeable bilious headaches.

Mrs. J. C. Kidd, Sperling, B.C., writes: "I have used Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for bilious headaches. I suffered awfully until I started to take them. They were the only thing that ever did me any good. I never have any bilious headache any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - - 48
Residence - 146
WALKERTON, JANUARY 27th, '16

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The boys are not coming forward as fast as the recruiting officers would like to see them. Lieut. Cronin is doing splendid work with the men who have already enlisted. They are beginning to get down to their work in good shape. However, if the 160th Bruce Battalion is to become a certainty there must be a heartier response.—Kincardine Reporter.

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The Provincial Board of Health will hereafter supply free to the public through the local Board of Health, vaccines and anti-toxins of various kinds. This is done in the hope of lowering the death-rate and reducing the morbidity of communicable diseases.

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Mr. Wm. Malloy, for 26 years editor of the Stouffville Tribune, has sold the paper to Mr. F. C. Madill, B. A. We are glad to be able to say, for Mr. Madill's encouragement, that arts graduates have been known to succeed as newspaper editors. A recent instance may be noted in the case of our young friend Eedy, late of the St. Marys Journal, who is making an excellent paper of the Walkerton Telescope.—Orillia Packet.

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The committee appointed at Walkerton are not more responsible for the enlisting of men than are citizens generally. It is a mistake for anyone to imagine that those men are "buttonholing" young men to go to war. They were appointed to organize the district, and to take a census of the available men and they have done this. They are also arranging for an occasional mass meeting. The responsibility of enlisting rests with every individual. All must bear this responsibility.—Port Elgin Times.

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Do you ever stop to think what a town, any town, owes its newspapers? Do you realize how much of your town's past growth and present prosperity is due to the unceasing advocacy and advertising of its local papers? A good way to bring home to yourself what you and your business owe to your local paper, or papers, is to figure to yourself what your your town would be without them. This is one thing which some men, apparently intelligent and thoughtful in other matters, evidently never do.

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A new prophecy arising out of the war is for a paper shirt era. Apart from the question of cheapness, it is argued that paper shirts combine the qualities of warmth and hygiene. When they are soiled, they can be burned, and laundry charges avoided. Paper collars are already somewhat in vogue, and paper handkerchiefs also are procurable. People suffering from colds use the latter, further contagion being avoided by the handkerchief being destroyed after use. Cheap and effective chest-protectors also have been made out of paper. It is going much further to turn it into shirts; but, in many cases, especially in war camps, and where troops are congregated, it will make for cleanliness if shirts can be destroyed after their first use.—Orillia Packet.

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In at least three of its most important recommendations, the Government Commission on Unemployment in its report published this week, confirms policies of Mr. Rowell and the Liberals and goes against the stand taken by the Government in the House. These three points are:—the need for tax reform, the advisability of a department of Labor and the unfortunately close inter-relation between the liquor traffic and social reform. The Government in the last few sessions has repeatedly rejected proposals of the Opposition for tax reform and also for a Department of Labour. Now their own Commission recommends these reforms. Mr. Rowell for years has been emphasizing what a serious hindrance to all projects of social reform the drink traffic constituted; now this Government Commission says the same thing.

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Otto Wells, of Norfolk, says the reason that all classes like motion-picture plays is that each person puts into the mouths of the silent actors the exclamations, words, and lines that he himself would use under like circumstances. Incidents and situations are flashed on the screen, but the spectator tells the unspoken story himself, and there is no possibility of artificial, strained, or incomprehensible dialogue. What the spectator imagines is the thing that is natural to him. To one who watches Hamlet with Yorick's skull, the words of the play may come—"Imperious Cæsar, dead and turn'd to clay, Might stop a hole to keep the wind away." To another's imagination, Hamlet says, "Well, we all gotta come to it." Could explanation be simpler, yet more profoundly true?

THEN AND NOW

Years ago, when the price of weekly newspapers was reduced to a dollar, there was no postage for the publisher to pay on his paper.

Wages were less than half what he has to pay now.

Paper costs more; so does ink; so does everything that goes in the make-up of the paper.

In those days he could get a dozen eggs for 10c; now he pays 35c.

He could get butter for 10c a pound: now he pays 26c.

He could buy meats of all kinds for half what he pays now.

If he wanted a "horn" he could get it for 5 cents—six for a quarter. Now he can't get it for love or money in some places and in others he pays three prices.

Everything has gone up—necessity or luxury—except the newspaper. Now it has to go up in price or go down and out.

WHO'S WHO IN THE BATTALION?

What the Ranks Are and What the Different Badges Stand For — Duties of the Officers and Non-Coms.

With recruiting in the air everywhere, and soldiers for overseas service being trained almost anywhere you go, the civilian is often at a loss to know who's who—what the ranks are and what the different badges stand for. For the benefit of those who don't know and want to, we give the information.

When the recruit enlists he signs on as Private, and his uniform is of khaki serge, the tunic fitting close at the neck and fastened by seven buttons. His greatcoat is the same, single-breasted. After he has been in for a while, if he shows ability and energy, he is promoted to the rank of Lance-Corporal, which entitles him to wear on his right sleeve a chevron or "stripe"—a V-shaped piece of braid, worn above the elbow on the tunic or on the cuff of the greatcoat, with the point turned down. His next step is to Corporal, when he can wear a double chevron, or two "stripes," worn in the same way; and promotion to the rank of Sergeant entitles him to "three stripes."

If he is especially smart and keen he will rise to be Company or Battalion Sergeant-Major—the highest rank a man can hold without a commission. His uniform remains the same, but in addition to the "stripes" he wears a crown placed above the chevrons.

Staff-Sergeants—those on Battalion Staff—are distinguished by different badges worn above the chevrons—Quartermaster-Sergeant a seven-pointed star, Pioneer-Sergeant crossed axes, Farrier-Sergeant crossed hammer and pinchers and so on. Staff-Sergeants also may wear, instead of the three bar chevron, one of four bars, worn on the cuff with the point turned up.

Between non-commissioned and commissioned rank comes "warrant rank" so called because the bearer gets his rank by warrant from the Minister of Militia—commissions coming direct from the King. The holder of warrant rank wears no chevrons—that is, a Sergeant-Major holding warrant rank will wear the crown alone on his right cuff.

Commissioned Officers

The lowest commissioned rank is that of Lieutenant: and the holder is distinguished by two stars, worn on the shoulderstraps in the Canadian militia, on the cuffs in the Imperial Army and overseas forces. The cuff is also trimmed with one band of braid around sleeve.

Promotion to the rank of Captain entitles the officer to another star on the shoulder or cuff and another band around the sleeve. If he becomes a Major he adds another band around the sleeve and discards the stars, substituting a crown. A Lieutenant-Colonel carries a star above the crown and on attaining the rank of Colonel another star is added.

Now we got up among the Generals. The Brigadier-General's badge is the crossed sword and baton; that of Major-General crossed sword and baton with star above; of Lieutenant-General crossed sword and baton with crown above; of General crossed sword and baton with star and crown above. A Field Marshall wears crossed batons mounted on wreath with crown above.

The uniform of an officer differs from that of a private or non-commissioned officer in that, besides being made of finer material—the officer has to buy it himself—the tunic has a low collar with lapels and is fastened with four buttons, and the greatcoat is double-breasted and fastened with five buttons. There are other minor differences; but these will suffice to enable them to be distinguished at a glance.

What Are Their Duties?

Now, what do all these officers and non-commissioned officers do? Take a battalion, as the unit with which we are likely to become most acquainted. It is divided, roughly, into four companies—not mentioning in the meantime the special sections, machine gun, signalling and transport. At the head of the battalion is a Lieutenant-Colonel, who is generally responsible for all matters of training and administration. He is assisted by two Majors, each of whom has charge of certain departments of the work; the senior is more directly in charge of matters of training, the junior of administration. There are other staff officers, the Adjutant, Paymaster, Medical Officer, Chaplain, Machine Gun and Signalling Officers.

The Adjutant is one of the hardest worked men in the battalion. He is the Commanding Officer's mouthpiece, looking after the transmission of all orders and keeping a watchful eye on the training of officers. He is assisted by a non-commissioned officer called the Orderly Room Sergeant or Clerk, and usually requires a staff of 3 or 4 clerks—privates—to look after the clerical work of this department. The Adjutant is supposed to be in close touch with the Commander both on and off parade. In the overseas battalions he usually has an assistant Adjutant with whom he divides his duties. The Quartermaster is another important officer, for he has charge of the equipment and feeding of the troops, their camps, billets or bivouacs; and to assist him he has a Quartermaster-Sergeant. He is what is called a non-combatant officer—that is, he does not, or least is not supposed to do any actual fighting. The Paymaster, Medical Officer and Chaplain have duties which their titles explain. The Paymaster has a Sergeant to assist him, the Medical Officer a Sergeant or Corporal. The Medical Officer does not, strictly speaking, belong to the battalion; he is a member of the Army Medical Corps, and is attached to the Battalion staff for duty. The Signalling and Machine Gun officers are in command of special sections, whose duties are clear from their names. The Paymaster, Quartermaster and Chaplain being non-combatants need not hold what is called substantive rank—that is, they do not need the special training or qualification required for the other positions.

Each company is under command of a Captain or Major, with a Captain as second in command. They are directly responsible for all matters that concern the company, its organization, equipment and training. The company is divided into four platoons, each under command of a Lieutenant, who is answerable to the company commander for the efficiency of his platoon; and over each platoon there is a Sergeant, who acts as second in command under the platoon commander. And each platoon is again divided into four sections, each under a Sergeant or Corporal, or sometimes a Lance-Corporal.

The chief non-commissioned officer in the battalion is the Battalion Sergeant-Major, who is probably, next to the Adjutant, the hardest worker in the battalion. His duties are many and varied; but generally, he has supervision over all non-commissioned officers, looks after the forming of all parades, and see that duties are being properly performed. Each company has a Company Sergeant-Major, who has similar duties within the company, and a Company Quartermaster-Sergeant, who has charge of the equipment of the men of the company.

This rough and ready outline will, we hope, enable our readers to form a somewhat better idea of the make-up and inner workings of a battalion. Somewhat similar lines are followed in the organization and handling of larger bodies, brigades, divisions and army corps.

AT THE MORNING SICK PARADE

Extract from "The Splint Record," published by No. 2 Canadian Ambulance Corps, forwarded by Major J. J. Fraser.

The M.O. saunters into the dressing station with a bored look and a cigarette. While many on the parade are sick and ailing, they are still soldiers, and an effort is made to come to attention. The stiff joints begin to creak, the lame backs to straighten up, and by the time the M. O. has reached his entrenchment they are more or less at the "stand to."

They are waiting for a command of some kind, and the "carry on" being given, they sink into attitudes that betoken hope, indifference, despair, etc.

The sergeant picks up one from the bundle of sick reports that are of every kind and description, from the official A.F.B. 256, to the back of a much used envelope. He calls out the first name—Private Smith.

M.O.: "What's the matter with you?"

Private Smith: "Sir, I've got a rash all over me."

M.O.: "Take off your shirt." Scratches B.D. on his back which is at first invisible but in a few seconds comes out in brilliant scarlet wheals. "The Rash, you've been eating too much bully beef."

Private Smith: "I haven't been eating much bully beef, lately, sir."

M.O.: "Well, you should have been. Two No. 9's. Cut out bully beef, Machonochie's, cheese, jam and tea."

Exit Tommy wondering how long he can keep up existence on a diet of biscuits.

Sergeant calls out the next name.

M.O.: "Well, what's your trouble?"

Private: "I haven't slept any for four nights."

M.O.: "You are just the man we want for night orderly. Report to the Sergt.-Major."

Third victim—.

M.O.: "What's the matter with you?"

Private: "Trench feet, sir."

M.O.: "Take off your boots. When did you wash your feet last, not since (deleted by censor). Take a bath and ask your Q.M. for a box of Walker's Foot-ease."

Enter orderly—load of wounded from the advanced. Instantly the atmosphere changes. Orderlies get boiling water, sterile instruments and dressings, an air of quiet efficiency is felt, and the dressings are done with as much care and skill as in the theatre of the best hospitals. When the wounded are made comfortable with hot bovril and cigarettes they are sent to the C.C.S. rejoicing, happy that they are at last safely wounded, with prospects of getting to Blighty. Things settle down again.

M.O.: "Next man?"

Private: "I have a sinking feeling, doctor, every time a shell comes over."

M.O.: "Sergeant, give him castor oil, an ounce, followed by lead and opium."

M.O.: "Next?"

Private: "I have a running in my ear and a sore heel."—"Anything else?" "I can't get my breath at night."—"Yes, anything else?" "Pain in my back."—"Yes, go on." "My varicose vein troubles me." The M.O. marks him down as gastritis and wonders why a medical officer at the Base who has everything from a test-tube to an X-ray apparatus, and plenty of time can pass an N. Y. D., while one at the front cannot let a man go through without a diagnosis.

The next man may say— "I'm not feeling badly, but am not up to the mark."—"You are sick and will have to go to the hospital. Get your kit." He comes back with about seven hundred and fifty pounds distributed over his anatomy and trailing his rifle.

Next man comes up: "I c-c-can't lift anything h-h-heavy with this hand, sir."—"Can you lift fifteen francs?" "Oh, y-y-yes sir."—"Well, that's all you have to do today, go and see the Paymaster."

And so it goes on. To a civilian doctor it seems a crude way. But one gets so accustomed to sizing up the situation that it becomes second nature. The only sore point with the patients is that they couldn't put one over on the M.O.

CULROSS COUNCIL

Town Hall, Teeswater, Jan. 10th 1916.

The minutes of the December meeting of 1915 were read and adopted.

Donaldson—McPherson—That Wm. Case be Chairman of the finance.—Carried.

McPherson—Donaldson—That E. G. Kuntz, Wm. Case, Jas. Donaldson, T. McPherson and John Armstrong be and are hereby appointed Road Commissioners for the year 1916, and that a By-law be introduced and passed at this session confirming their appointment.—Carried.

Donaldson—McPherson —That McKenzie and McDonald be appointed auditors for the year. They are to have their report ready for next sitting of Council and that a bye-law be introduced and passed at their meeting of Council confirming the appointment.—Carried.

Armstrong — Donaldson — That a grant of $10.00 be made to the Bruce County Hospital and $5.00 to the Sick Children's Hospital, Toronto.—Carried.

Armstrong—Donaldson —That we appoint Robt. Grant to be a member of the Board of Health and Dr. Gillies as Medical Health Officer for the Township for the year.—Carried.

McPherson—Armstrong—that Donaldson be appointed to keep the gravel road open through the winter north of Teeswater in case of snow storms.—Carried.

Donaldson— Armstrong — That at the next sitting of Council Pathmasters will be appointed, and that all parties govern themselves accordingly.—Carried.

Donaldson — Casey — That George Forsythe be paid $2 as caretaker for 1915.—Carried.

Armstrong—McPherson— That the Clerk order one copy of the Municipal World to be laid on the table at all meetings of Council.—Carried.

Case—Donaldson —That we pay to Mrs. Alfred Caslick the sum of $5 as Mr. Caslick had done some work in connection with the collection of taxes at the Council have deducted that amount from the salary of the Collector.—Carried.

Case—Donaldson—That we appoint Walter Howe as Truant Officer and that a salary of $2 a day be allowed for his services, and that a by-law be prepared and passed for that purpose at the next meeting of Council.—Carried.

McPherson—Donaldson— That we pay Teeswater Council $10 for rent for hall providing that the Clerk get the room on the south side of the hall for his office.—Carried.

FINANCE REPORT

Martin Dosman, bal. on gravelling contract	$12 95
Alph. Zettle, contract gravelling con. A	63 00
Jno. Waechter, 135 yds. gravel	13 50
Jos. Trautman, 190 yds. gravel, half share	9 40
Geo. Forsythe caretaker	2 00
Jno. Ireland, put post at embankment	3 00
Geo. Seele, services as fence viewer	2 00

McPherson—Armstrong — That the Finance report as just read be adopted and order issued on the Treasurer for payments on the accounts and that we do now adjourn to meet again on Feb. 7th at the call of the Reeve. —Carried.

CHAS. BUTTON, Clerk.

BRANT TP. COUNCIL

Jan. 10th, 1916.

The municipal council of the Township of Brant met at the Township Hall on Monday, the 10th of January, 1916. Members elect: Reeve, R. S. Nesbitt; Dep.-Reeve, A. Weir; Councillors, Messrs. Rowand, Johnston, Gregg, all present. Minutes of last meeting read and declared correct.

Johnston—Rowand—That the members of this council supervise in the various districts of this Township as hereby specified: Wm. Johnston that part of the Township west of the Saugeen river and south of and including the 6th concession; D. W. Gregg, Jr., all that part of the Township north of of the 6th concession and west of the Saugeen river; W. A. Rowand, concessions 1, 2 and 3 north and south of the Durham road, east of the Saugeen river to the townline of Bentinck; A. Weir, that portion of the Township north of including the 4th concession to the townline of Elderslie, east of the Saugeen river to and including the 20th sideroad; R. S. Nesbitt, that portion north of and including the 4th concession to the townline Elderslie, east of the 20th sideroad.—Carried.

Rowand—Weir—That the salaries of the various Township officers for the year 1916, be as follows: Clerk, $230; Treasurer, $150; Assessor, $100, to include postage; Collector, $100, to include postage; Auditors, $6 each; Medical Officer of Health, $30; Sanitary Inspector, $2.50 per day, with 10c. per mile one way for disinfecting, and $2.00 per day with 10c. per mile one way for other work inspecting included; Deputy Returning Officers, $2.50 per day while taking the poll and $1.00 for returning the ballot box to the Clerk, with 10c. per mile one way; Poll Clerks, $2 each per day; and $3 for polling booths; The Reeve, Dep.-Reeve and Councillors, $2.50 each per session with 10c per mile one way, and for Committee and other work $2 per day with 10c. per mile one way, and that the Clerk prepare a by-law confirming this resolution.—Carried.

Weir—Gregg—That Alex. Robertson and Chas. Kyle be appointed Auditors of the Treasurer's accounts with the Township for the year 1916 and that the Clerk prepare a by-law confirming this appointment.—Carried.

Gregg—Weir—That by-laws No. 78 and 79, A.D. 1916, confirming the fixing of salaries and appointment of auditors be now read the usual number of times and finally passed, and the corporate seal attached thereto.—Carried.

Weir—Johnston—That this council grant $10.00 toward the aid of Richardson family re destitution, check to be issued to C. W. Keeling of Cargill.—Carried.

Johnston—Rowand—That the Treasurer be authorized to pay Mrs. Powers $2,105, being principal and interest on note given by the corporation of Brant Township.—Carried.

Rowand—Johnston—That the clerk subscribe for 7 copies of the Municipal World, for the members of the Council, the Treasurer and Clerk.—Carried.

Weir—Johnston—That Wm. Rowand be appointed a member of the Board of Health for the year 1916.—Carried.

Rowand—Weir—That this Council hereby appoint Dr. Bricker of Cargill to the position of Medical Officer of Health for the Township of Brant, he agreeing to furnish Henry Richardson, indigent, with all necessary medical attendance.—Carried.

Johnston—Gregg—That the Clerk be instructed to advertise for an Assessor, also for tenders for all ordinary printing for the Township, applications and tenders to be placed with the Clerk before noon of the 1st day of February, 1916. The printing contract to include the sending of a printed copy of the minutes of the Brant Council to each of the following local papers in time to have them appear in each of them the same week that they appear in the paper securing the contract, viz., The Bruce Herald and Times, Walkerton Telescope, Hanover Post, Chesley Enterprise and Paisley Advocate.

Gregg—Johnston—That the Reeve and Clerk issue orders on the Treasurer for all accounts passed at this meeting of council.—Carried. Viz., as follows:

Treasurer of Elderslie, Brant's share t.l. work	$10 77
Frank Praust, cement tile	3.60
Municipal World, elec. supplies	11 20
D. Willoughby, com. work	1 00
Geo. Hamel, cutting trees at 10 con., River bridge	2 23
Chas. Doerr, cement tile	9 00
A. Blue, material and rep. cul. at Elen Grove	1 00
John Killen, ref. stat. lab tax	1 50
Roger Inglis, refund dog tax	1 00
Jas. Tolton, grant to Northern Exhibition	25.00
C. W. Keeling, relief of Richardson family, Cargill	10.00
Walter Kent, D.R.O. poll clerk, polling booth	9.00
Walt. Rowand, D.R.O. poll clerk, polling booth	8.00
Norman Brocklebank, D.R.O. poll clerk, polling booth	9.20
Geo. Sirts, D.R.O. poll clerk, polling booth, telephoning	9.45
D. W. Gregg, Sr., D.R.O. poll clerk, polling booth	9.30
Wm. Tolleck, D.R.O. poll clerk, polling booth	0.00
Fred Jacklin, D.R.O. poll clerk, polling booth	8.00
Eli Miehlhausen, D.R.O. poll clerk, polling booth	8.00
Julius Holm, D.R.O. poll clerk, polling booth	9.00
R. S. Nesbitt, council meeting	2.70
A. Weir " "	2.70
W. A. Rowand " "	2.85
Wm. Johnston " "	3.30
D. W. Gregg " "	3.50

Rowand—Gregg—That this Council do now adjourn to meet on Tuesday, the 1st day of February, for the appointment of an assessor, awarding the printing contract and other general Business.—Carried.

M. A. McCALLUM, Clerk.

PHOTOGRAPHY
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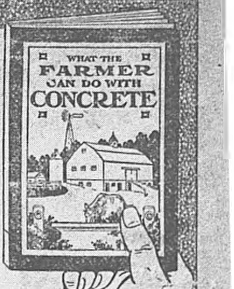

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Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 4 p.m.

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Furnished house with all modern conveniences.

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SMILE

Like a bread without the spreadin',
  Like a puddin' without sauce,
Like a mattress without beddin',
  Like a cart without a hoss,
Like a door without a latch-string,
  Like a fence without a stile,
Like a dry and barren creek bed
  Is the face without a smile.

Like a house without a dooryard,
  Like a yard without a flower,
Like a clock without a main spring,
  That will never tell the hour;
A thing that sort o' makes yo' feel
  A hunger all the while—
Oh, the saddest thing that ever was
  Is a face without a smile!

The face of man was built for smiles,
  An thereby he is blest
Above the critters of the field,
  The birds an' all the rest;
He's just a little lower
  Than the angels in the skies,
An' the reason is that he can smile;
  Therein his glory lies!

So smile, and don't forget to smile,
  An' smile, an' smile ag'in;
'Twill help loosen up the cords o' care
  An' ease the weight o' sin;
Tw'll help you all along the way,
  And cheer you mile by mile;
And so, whatever is your lot,
  Jes' smile, an' smile, an' smile.

—National Magazine.

News About Town

Miss Addie Brant of Toronto is visiting at Mr. E. Glave's.

The Baptist Annual Meeting is being held Wednesday evening.

Miss Brown of Chesley, was a guest at the home of Mr. Patterson, on Sunday.

Will some reader kindly favor us with a copy of the Telescope of Dec. 30th.

Mr. J. B. Huether left on Monday to conduct a mercantile clearing sale at Elmira.

Mrs. Albert Batte has been visiting her daughter, Mrs Hugh Dickison, at Stratford.

Mr. John Hanmore jr. went to Rochester N. Y. to attend the funeral of a relative.

Mr. David Bell of Goderich is staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Williams.

Capt. E. R. Clarke, accompanied by his sister, Miss Rubina, spent the week-end in Toronto.

Misses Flora and Edith Weller left on Monday for Hamilton, where they have secured positions.

Caretaker wanted for Bruce County Hospital. Applications addressed to L. C. Benton, Chairman House Committee.

John Sweeney is recovering from an attack of pleurisy which has kept him confined to his bed the past three weeks.

Messrs S. L. Clarke and R. J. Sparling of Galt, attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Henry Clark here last week.

Among the Soldier boys home over Sunday were:—Sgts. Mel Wilson and Wm. Wolfe, Ptes. Ted Wilhelm and Al. Wilton.

The Women's Institute will meet at the home of Miss S. Roether. The programme for the meeting is entitled "A Day with Burns."

The Ladies' Aid of the Luthern Church had an enjoyable social time at the home of Mr. Con. Hossfeld, Carrick, last Thursday.

The Box Social that was held at S S No 10, was a grand success, the proceeds amounted to $84 to be given in aid of the Red Cross Fund.

This may be the best day of the whole year to buy some particular thing. Consult the Walkerton merchant's ads in this week's Telescope.

+ + +

Appreciated the Parcels.

Rev. D A Walker received the following letters from Walkerton boys on service in addition to those appearing in another column:—

Somewhere in France,
Jan. 3, 1916.

Dear Pastor:—

Just a line to express to you and to the ladies of the Church my heartfelt appreciation of the Christmas present I received from you. It was unexpected and as such more thought of.

We have been in France and Belgium ever since the 1st of November. The water and mud in the trenches has been terrible but they are getting us hip-boots now so it will not be so bad.

How I wish I could drop into the Sunday School just for one Sunday. Thanking you again and with best wishes.

Victor M. Bell.

France, Dec. 26, 1915.

Dear Mr. Walker:—

Just a line to let you know that I received the present sent by you and the members of the Church, in good condition. I thank you all for it very much. It was especially appreciated as it got here on Xmas Day. Xmas with us was as happy as we could make it under the circumstances and we had a pretty good time. The weather is pretty fine for this time of the year but there is enough mud to keep us in good humor.

Give my thanks to the members of the church and tell them if they only knew how it cheers a fellow to get those little gifts from the home town, they would know their trouble was not for nothing.

Yours very truly,
Walter M. Pitt.

Lieut. R. R. Dixon came up from Woodstock and spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Dixon.

Mrs. Jewel received a letter from her son, Private Fred Jewell in England, last week, stating that he was well and happy, and had received his Christmas parcel alright.

We are sorry to state that the condition of Mr. J. Leggat, public school teacher, is not at all what could be desired. In the meantime there is no school in his room.—Hepworth Progress.

The engagement is announced of Miss Irene Michael, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Michael, to Mr. Isadore Freiburger of Carrick, the marriage to take place about February 2nd.

Mr. William Lamberton has removed onto the Neilly farm and Mr. and Mrs. Neilly moved into town on Saturday, and will live in the Morrison residence which Mr. Neilly purchased recently.

+ + +

Accepted Call

Rev. M. Neilson, of Winchester, has accepted the unanimous call of the Baptist Churches of Paisley and Willscroft and will preach Feb. 6th.

+ + +

Killed In Action

The name of Wellington S. Garbutt, of Vancouver, appeared recently in the list of casualties. The deceased was a son of J. A. Garbutt, formerly of the 16th Con., Brant.

+ + +

Sudden Death

Miss Wilhemina Dickman, the eighteen year old daughter of Malcolm, was found dead in bed on Sunday morning, January 16th. Heart failure is given as the cause of her death.

+ + +

Chairman Ramsay Re elected.

The Public School Board reorganized for 1916 at a meeting held last Wednesday night. Chairman Ramsay was re-elected for the ensuing year, and the same Property and Visiting Committees were named.

+ + +

Thrown From Cutter

Mr. Thomas Coats of Brant was thrown from his cutter recently, striking his head on some bare gravel and stones. The side of his head was severely bruised and he suffered considerably from the shock. His granddaughter who was with him in the cutter fortunately escaped injury.

+ + +

Drastic Measures

Robt. Wightman, of Clifford, owner of the Wightman rural telephone line, which covers a section of Carrick, has given public notice to his subscribers not to allow a certain party the use of the phone (giving the offender's name) he has made a nuisance of himself and has been caught listening on the line. This ought to prove a cure for people who abuse their telephone service.—Mildmay Gazette.

+ + +

Another Farm Sold

Several farms have changed hands in this section at good prices the past few weeks. Another deal was put through on Saturday by which a Walkerton man netted a snug sum. On April 8th last, Mr. James O'Connor bought the old Allen farm in Greenock from Mr. Wm. Lamberton for $5,350. He had not yet taken possession when he sold it on Saturday to Mr. Frank Miellhausen, son of Mr. John Miellhausen, for $5,050

+ + +

The Sudden Thaw

The sudden thaw on Friday last caused the river to rise almost to flood height. Silver Creek overflowed its banks, badly flooding sections of the West Ward. In one case a horse was found standing in three feet of water in its stable, on Saturday morning. The thaw came with remarkable suddenness. On Thursday night snow was a foot deep on the level in this district. On Saturday morning the ground was bare, save for the remnants of a few scattered drifts.

+ + +

Carrick Agricultural Society

The annual meeting of the Carrick Agricultural Society was held at Mildmay on the 15th inst. There was not a large attendance owing to the rough weather, but the business was all transacted in good order. The following officers were elected: President—Andrew Schmidt; Vice-President—M. Hilger; 2nd Vice-Pres.—W. H. Huck; Secretary-Treasurer—P. D. Liesemer; Directors—M. Filsinger, Jacob Miller, M. Weller, A. Rahn, Hy. Schnarr, J. G. Thomson, B. Goetz, Thos. Jasper, A. Schmaltz, J. M. Fischer, Chas. Buhlman, John Lints and J. W. South; Lady Directresses—Mrs. W. E. O'Brien, Mrs. W. H. Huck and Mrs. Andrew Schmidt. Mr. Moses Filsinger was appointed delegate to the Provincial Association of Fairs.

+ + +

Big Change In Ash Business,

Mr. John Joynt of Lucknow, who has been handling about 75 per cent of the ashes collected in Canada, will hereafter ship all his ashes to St. Catherines to a new potash plant which is to help make up the deficiency caused by the war with Germany. Heretofore Mr. Joynt has been shipping 10,000 tons of ashes yearly to the Eastern States for fertilizing. He is now breaking off his business with United States completely, and will help try to solve the munitions problem by helping along the supply of potash to be used in explosives.

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Some Newsy Notes About 1916.

February has a day added.

May Day comes on a Monday.

Christmas will be on Monday.

Dominion Day comes on a Saturday.

Good Friday falls on April 21st and Easter Sunday on April 23rd.

King George's Birthday, June 3rd. He commences the 7th year of his reign on May 6th.

There will be three eclipses of the sun and two of the moon. Most of the quintette will be invisible in Canada.

Marriageable maidens will have special privileges. Young fellows and desirable old bachelors should get ready to say "I will."

A Memorial Tablet.

An interesting ceremony is to take place on Feb. 14th in the Primitive Methodist Church, Epworth, England, which is of interest to Walkerton people. On that day a tablet will be unveiled in memory of Rev. John Chaplain Garner, grandfather of Mr. E. W. Garner of Walkerton. The reverend gentleman was one of the stalwart pillars of early methodism, having been six times president of Conference and the first general mission secretary of the Primitive Methodist Church. He worked and died in the old town which was the birth place of the founder of Methodism, his remains being interred in the old chapel where now stands the Sunday School. Funds to provide for the erection of the tablet were left by his son the late Rev. John Garner Jr., father of Mr. E. W. Garner, whose death occurred in Walkerton on March 21st last in his ninety-second year. After a fruitful ministery extending over a period of seventy-odd years. Two other sons of the patriarch for whom the tablet is raised, were also prominent in the work, being authors of well-known theological works.

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Knox Church Annual Meeting

Knox Church annual meeting was held in the school room on Wednesday evening 19th inst. The attendance was very good. W. A. Rowand was chosen Chairman and D. McKechnie Secty. The reports from the different offices and organizations were heard with deep interest. The income for ordinary running expenses was $3171.11 and the expenditures $3001.49, the liabilities $150.

The membership is 491. The vote for Church Union resulted in a majority of 83 in its favour. About fifty whose church life has been in connection with this congregation are either on the fighting line or training to take their places there, and have the earnest prayers of the congregation for their welfare. Inspiring reports were presented from the Sunday School, Cradle Roll, Bible Class, Mission Band, Woman's Missionary Society and the choir. A vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Leeson, the choir leader, and the members of his choir for their splendid service of praise each Sunday and on special occasions. Mr. N. Robertson, clerk of the session, was also given a hearty vote of thanks for his untiring services on the Session Board. A special feature was the dainty luncheon served at the close of the meeting by the ladies.

Officers elected were—Geo. D. McKay, Treasurer; H. M. Lay and H. G. Hunter, Auditors; Managers for three years, H. M. Lay, R. H. McKay, W. J. McNally, R. E. Hueghan and F. Reunle: for one year, Mr. Jas. White.

RECRUITING IN BRUCE

Burns: "Let us do or dee."

+ + +

We must fight the foe or be his slave.

+ + +

The war's duration depends on the Allies' man-power.

+ + +

Six Grey county doctors have gone on active service.

+ + +

Life and fortune are but uncertain things; the only thing that endures is true manhood and true womanhood.

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At no time in the history of our nation has it been faced with a crisis of such gravity as that which now exists.

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And now for business. Mr. Gideon Kastner, offers $5 to any man who secures five recruits.—Wiarton Echo.

+ + +

Lives there a man with soul so small,
Who never heeds his country's call,
Who'd serve his nation not at all;
Stand idly by and watch her fall?

+ + +

Rev. R. C. Kerr, Baptist minister of Flesherton, has enlisted in the Grey County Regiment and will attend the non-coms. school.

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Messrs. Rodney and "Rusty" Moorehead, of Palmerston, have joined the colors. This makes three sons of the well-known engineer "Bro." Moorehead now training for active service.

+ + +

Mr. Daniel McDonald, a well-known farmer in Kinloss Township, has four sons fighting for the King. Daniel, Jr., enlisted with the 18th Batt., and has been in active service for some time.—Kincardine Reporter.

+ + +

Capt. Clark, Walkerton, who will have charge of the recruiting from Hepworth to Tobermory, was in town Monday and inspected the Wiarton troops and pronounced them as fine a lot of men as he has seen.—Wiarton Echo.

+ + +

Kincardine has one recruit the Militia Department or the clothing manufacturers never figured on getting. That man is Pte. Holsworth, who has to train in civilian clothes until a special suit is made for him.—Kincardine Review.

+ + +

Capt. A. P. Todd, of Walkerton, quarter-master, of the 160th Bruce Batt., was at Armoury here last Wednesday handing out stores to the recruits under Lieut. Cronin. On Thursday the Tiverton, Ripley and Lucknow contingents received their supplies.—Kincardine Review.

+ + +

Among the men who have offered to fight for King and Country is Mr. Angus Norman, 10th, Kincardine. Mr. Norman is a fine sample of patriotic man. He has a farm and a family, but he feels that men are needed and he is willing to go if accepted. The spirit shown by Angus is what has made Britain's Armies famous.—Kincardine Reporter.

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In a letter from Sergt.-Major Britton, now stationed at Walkerton, he says: "When the 160th C. B. Bruce Batt. was started I enlisted and was appointed as drill instructor, and since that I have been appointed Sergt.-Major of a company which is in Walkerton. I have 31 N.C.O's. and men under my care and am drilling them daily. Recruiting is going on fine and I look to see Bruce have a Battalion second to none."—Kincardine Review.

OUR BOYS' LETTERS

Soldiers Appreciated the Christmas Parcels Sent Them by Friends and Various Organizations

FROM SIGNALLER VICTOR BELL

The following letter was received by Henry Williams, from Signaller Victor Bell.

Jan. 11, 1916

Just a line to let you know I am well and hope you are the same. There must be something wrong with the boats as I have received no mail since the week before Christmas, but perhaps they will all come at once some of these days. I am still with the Signallers, passed as a First Class Signaller, and we expect to be back to the trenches again soon.

One thing about it over here, they have not got much winter, only one day of snow so far and it melted away in the night. I ate my Christmas dinner for the first time in a barn. It was good though. Mashed potatoes and steak, and a dandy pudding apiece from Princess Mary. The pudding alone was enough for a dinner. We expect to have some time to-day. We have an hotel in the village, from 2 to 8 p. m. going to have a fowl dinner and afterwards a musical programme. Some class to us on Active Service eh!

We went into —— for a bath yesterday, 100 of us bathed at a time, got a complete change of clothes, that is one thing about it you don't need to wear dirty clothes. I myself had three changes in two weeks and I still have another change in my pack besides giving a suit away. We get a bath twice a month regular. Well I guess I will close, wishing you all a Happy New Year.

From VICTOR BELL.
Signaller R. C. R.

P. S.—Saw 21 airoplanes in the air the other day floating around in the air right over our heads. Also saw an air fight. It was certainly interesting to stand and watch them darting at one another, but our fellow chased the German away.

+ + +

Christmas Boxes Appreciated

Rev. D. A. Walker has received letters from Ptes. Victor Bell and Walter Pitt who are "Somewhere in France" and from Ptes. Louis Honey and Walter Bryce who are training at Bramshott Camp, England, thanking the Ladies of the Methodist Church for the boxes sent them at the Christmas-time. They all speak of how much they appreciated these remembrances from their home town and home church.

Below are extracts from the letters:—

Bramshott Camp,
Dec. 26th 1915.

Dear Mr. Walker—

Your Christmas box came to hand in first class condition and in good time. It is difficult for me to tell you just how much I appreciate it not so much on account of the material contents of the box, and I assure you they were by no means unacceptable, but on account of the spirit that prompted the gift. Please convey my sincere thanks to the ladies who so kindly remembered me. We fared splendidly yesterday in every respect except in that of weather. It rained nearly all day. But inside the huts there was good cheer. Boxes from home furnished welcome additions to the turkey and plum pudding that mysteriously disappeared at dinner. It was a big day in camp.

We are comfortably quartered when one considers what the boys had to put up with last winter, but we have plenty of mud as it is. After dark it's impossible to get very far without getting into anywhere from two inches to a foot of it. We have started our training in musketry which will last about six weeks. I expect that soon after we finish that, we will be moved out of England, probably "Somewhere in Belgium," possibly to some other front. There are many things about England which I like, but there is no place like Canada. It will be a happy day for the boys that are spared when they get back. Even the old country men who joined our ranks for the purpose of getting "home" are anxious to get back across the water. They now realize what a wonderful country they have left behind.

But I must close. Although my time is somewhat limited I shall try to let you know from time to time how things are going. Again thanking you for your kindness, I remain,

Yours sincerely,
Louis Honey.

+ + +

Bramshott, near Liphook,
Hants, England

Dear Mr. Walker:—

I received your lovely Christmas box this morning and was very glad to get it and I give you all many thanks for sending it.

There are nearly 20,000 Canadians in this camp and some soldiers from Australia.

We had a Christmas sermon in our dining-room this morning and it was good. We are having a big Xmas dinner here. I'd sooner be home for Xmas but I'm going to try and do my share first and I hope I may get a chance to return home again. They say we will be moved to France about March. Write again as we are always glad to get Canadian mail. Yours sincerely,

Walter Bryce.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HAS INSTALLED

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES.

LODGE YOUR

Wills, Title Deeds, Mortgages, Insurance-Policies or other valuables in one of these boxes

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION APPLY TO

The Latest in Stoves

NOW is the time to buy that new range that you have been wanting for so long. Why not get a

New High Oven Peninsular

the latest and most up to date stove on the market. Or perhaps you would prefer a

Happy Thought

a stove that will brighten the thoughts of the Mistress of the House for the coming year.

We also have a nice line of Tea-pots, Electric Irons, Cookers, etc. at a price to suit every purchaser

Patterson Bros.

Successors to H. A. Havill

The Tone of the New Edison

Music lovers have hoped for years that some day a genius would make possible an artificial tone that would actually sound like the original. This, Mr. Edison has done, at last, in the New Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph. With the wonderful Diamond Stylus (no needles to change) he has created a tone so true, so life-like, that one can scarcely distinguish it from the original.

A REVELATION:

This seems almost too good to be true. Come in and hear it. Judge for yourself. We will be glad to play the New Edison for you without obligation. It will be a revelation to you as it has been to others

R. L. Gibson - Jeweler

Byron Pink Tomato

FREE

A post card addressed to us as below, with your name and address on the other side, will cost but one cent. Drop it in the nearest mail box, and it will bring promptly a copy of our illustrated 80-page catalogue for 1916. With it will come also—free—a 15c. packet of

Byron Pink Tomato

A perfectly formed tomato, the Byron Pink is uniform, large, and attractive. The flesh is firm, and the flavor delicious and full-bodied. It is a robust grower and a heavy cropper. It is an ideal tomato for forcing. You are going to buy seeds anyway; then you might just as well send for our catalogue and get this free premium for yourself.

The Catalogue tells about the other valuable premiums which we give with every order.

DARCH & HUNTER SEED CO. LIMITED, LONDON, ONTARIO, CANADA

WINTER GOODS

Our stock in all lines is complete and if in need of any of the following, give us a call and we will endeavor to satisfy you both in quality and in price.

Axes from 90c to $1.25, Meat Grinders and Fillers, Sleigh Bells, Coal Oil Heaters, Snow Shovels, Grain Scoops and Bags; the celebrated "Racer" Cross Cut Saw and others; Coal Scuttles, Coal Oil Cans, and Coal Oil, Gasoline and Gas Engine Oils, Oil Cake, the celebrated "Bibby's" Calf Meal and ground Flax.

Our stock of heavy mitts is large, well assorted and prices right.

We are sole agents for the celebrated D. L. & W. Scranton Coal, the standard anthracite, prices right and quality the best. Try a ton or two.

S. W. VOGAN

German Plans Failed; Now Fight for Life

In Sunday's issue of the New York Tribune there appears an elaborate review of the great war to date by Frank H. Simonds, who is regarded as perhaps the leading writer upon war topics in the United States press. Mr. Simonds' conclusions in brief are that Germany, in spite of her military successes, is conscious that she cannot achieve the objects for which she entered upon war, and would welcome peace on the basis of some approximation to the post-war status; and that the allies are resolute to continue the war until Germany is defeated. He predicts another twelve months of war, which will either bring the defeat of Germany definitely in sight or result in a continuation of the present deadlock, which will compel peace on the basis substantially of "as you were." "Germany's enemies," says Mr. Simonds, "believe they can crush her; she does not believe she can crush them, but she is satisfied they cannot crush her. She, not the entente, is now fighting for existence." In the course of his article, Mr. Simonds says:

"In the matter of the conditions, the great war wholly resembles the other condition struggles of Europe, the wars in which other nations, with relatively weak allies, have undertaken to enforce their will, in a military sense—there is no intention of discussing here the political aspects—upon a group of nations collectively larger, richer and more powerful. Viewed from this angle there is nothing inherently different in this war from the Napoleonic struggle, and Germany is playing the part of France.

"Now, in such a struggle, it has always been true, and German military writers, notably Bernhardi, have always insisted upon it, that the single chance for victory lay in the crushing of the several foes forming the coalition against Germany, before all were able to put their maximum strength in the field. At the very least, they have argued that it was essential to crush one or two of the allied enemies to such an extent that they would be permanently crippled—that is, for the period of the war.

"German purpose, then, is patent. We know absolutely the reasons that moved the German general staff to direct against the French in August, 1914, that human avalanche that swept through Belgium and came down to the Marne. It was a deliberate, calculated, supreme effort to dispose of France before Russia was ready and before Great Britain had begun to collect volunteers. It was precisely the same sort of military and strategic conception that Napoleon employed in the Austerlitz campaign.

"But there was no Austerlitz. On the contrary, the German army was checked, flung back half the distance it had covered in France and pinned down to trenches from the sea to the Jura Mountains. France was not eliminated, crushed, seriously injured. Anglo-French losses were not greater than German. The strategic purpose of the Germans had been wholly thwarted. There was no Treaty of Pressburg, and Germany was not able to turn, unhampered, to deal with Russia, as Napoleon had been able to turn against Prussia.

"The campaign of 1914, which, roughly speaking, stretches from Aug. 1 to Jan. 1, which includes the German successes in Belgium, Alsace-Lorraine and Northern France, and the allied victories at the Marne and in Flanders, with the check and counter-check at the Aisne, was from a military standpoint an unqualified failure. The German general staff had missed the goal as utterly as Napoleon had achieved his in the Austerlitz campaign.

"All this German successes on the Dunajec, the Vistula and the Niemen changed. At the close of the campaign the Germans had thrown the Russians not merely out of East Prussia and all but a very tiny sliver of Galicia, but they had occupied all of Poland and most of Courland. They had destroyed the great Russian armies that had faced them at the outset and they were now confronted by inferior troops, poorly equipped and deprived, by German capture, of most of their artillery. By her successes Germany had possessed herself of all the great Russian barrier fortresses, and her own eastern frontier and that of Austria was assured.

TWO IDEAS.

"Two ideas were in conflict at the opening of 1915. The German idea was to crush Russia, compel a separate peace and thus be free to turn against the Anglo-French armies in the west, as Napoleon turned from Austerlitz to Jena. The allied idea was to exert such pressure upon Germany from the west and the east that under the combined attack she would collapse inward. Both ideas failed utterly.

"Yet it is essential to perceive that the failure of the German idea may prove the more fatal in the end, because the German situation is more gravely affected by the question of time than the allied is. Thus, as I pointed out at the start, given the advantage of numbers, wealth and latent military force, the allies were bound to win in the end, so far as historic parallels have any weight, so far as German military teachings of the period before the war were accurate, unless Germany could get a decision in advance of the arrival of a time when the war became one of exhaustion.

"Germany's best chance was to win in 1914, when she attacked France. She came close to success, but she failed. Her next best chance was in 1915, when she turned against Russia. For many weeks it seemed possible that she might succeed in the east, but she failed again. She did not get a decision, which it was far more necessary to have in 1915 than it was in 1914, for the element of time was going against her steadily. Not only the element of time, for had Germany succeeded in France or in Russia, she might have won the war in the larger sense; that is, she might have imposed her will absolutely upon her opponents as Napoleon did after Austerlitz and again after Friedland.

"If France had been defeated at the Marne, if Russia had lost her main army at Vilna, or if it had been enveloped about Warsaw, the consequences cannot be mistaken. It is by thinking of them that it is possible to get a full measure of what military writers mean when they say that Germany has failed.

"As to the allied failure, it is not worth much time discussing that because there never was a moment during the year when there was any chance that the allied purpose could be realized. If the allies hoped for a few months for a decision in their favor in the year, they soon appreciated the fact that the maximum of success was to avoid disaster—to keep their coalition unbroken.

NAVALISM VANQUISHES MILITARISM.

"There was, however, one field in which the Allies won a tremendous victory, in my judgment, far overbalancing the local victories of Germany in her French and Russian campaigns. The British fleet finally demonstrated its supremacy by meeting and abolishing the submarine peril; it assured to Great Britain and her allies the mastery of the ocean and it drew about Germany a blockade the effects of which are revealed in all German newspapers.

"It is not accurate to say that Germany is starving, it may not be possible for the blockade to bring about German starvation; but had Germany been able to isolate Great Britain, British starvation would have come immediately. More and more Germany will feel the hardships and discomforts that flow from the blockade—more and more there will be privation; in addition, there is and must remain a complete stagnation of the commerce of Germany. She cannot buy or sell in the world. Her fleets and her factories, her fields and her mines, are unable to contribute through export trade to the costs of war.

"British sea power was the decisive element in the Napoleonic wars. The British fleet protected Great Britain and thus gave one nation immunity from invasion. Other nations were defeated in the field and compelled to make peace on Napoleon's terms, but Britain kept on fighting and again and again made coalitions which in the end weakened Napoleon and brought his downfall.

"Reading the battle news, looking at the map, we are all impressed with the greatness of German success and the vastness of her conquests. Yet all her conquests are hardly of a greater value than the power to use the sea. If she holds Belgium and Northern France these are not of greater value to Germany now than would be the ability to use the sea, and they are not a disproportionate price to pay for British consent to use her merchant fleet again. If Germany cannot compel Britain to abandon the blockade, she will have ultimately to persuade her, and she can only hope to persuade her by evacuating Belgium and France.

"The effects of sea power are not to be seen on the map or in any careless estimate of war situations, but no student of history can mistake the lessons of the past. The triumph of German militarism, meaning by that the success of the Germans, has fallen far short of the completeness of the success of British navalism."

WITH HONORS OF WAR.

Rights Those Conditions Confer Upon a Defeated Foe.

Ordinarily in all siege operations a surrender of a fortress is unconditional, and the vanquished tacitly agree to accept what terms the victor, in its wisdom, may impose, relying upon the latter's magnanimity for good and lenient treatment. The usual course is this: The garrison is disarmed. They are made to fall in, all so many prisoners, and escorted to wherever their conquerors decide they shall be maintained.

The conquerors, of course, see that the escort is a strong guard, properly armed, able to put down at once any attempt on the prisoners' part to escape or disobey orders. Worst of all and certainly the most galling to any real soldier, the almost sacred trophies of the different regiments become the spoils of the victors.

Guns, ammunitions, colors and such like things all have to be given up, though men have given their lives to defend them. For the future they grace the homes of the enemy or are turned against their old owners in the field.

It is in these things that the humiliation of surrender becomes complete. Yet all of it is saved when the beaten garrison is granted the "honors of war." That means the defenders were simply "defeated, but not disgraced."

By its use the successful besiegers admit to the world that the garrison was able to make something better than an unconditional surrender. Their heroic defence had not left them at their last gasp. They could maintain hostilities for some time yet, and, although they would undoubtedly be beaten at the finish, the fortress could only be taken after more loss had been suffered.

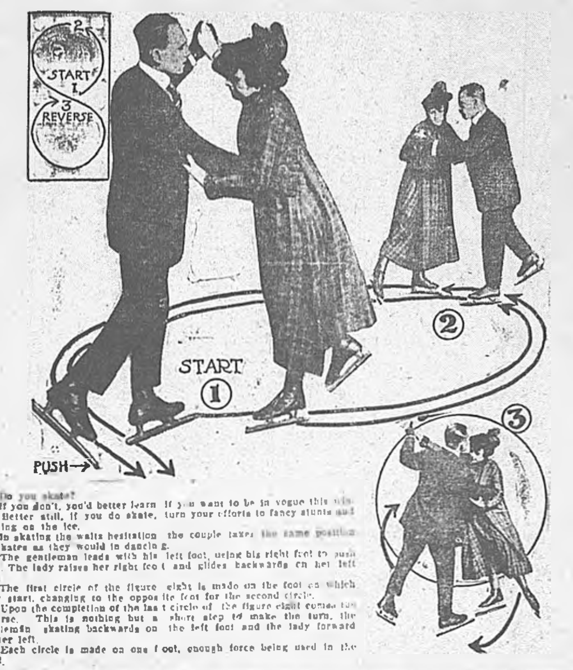
In such a case all that is demanded of the beaten men is that they should evacuate all their positions. These the enemy takes possession of as what he has been striving for. All the colors and other trophies are retained by the garrison. The defenders are not prisoners of war, compelled to surrender. They are simply beaten men, voluntarily giving up the unequal contest.

They are not disarmed and escorted by guards. Mustering under their own leaders, they have no enemy over them giving orders. Headed by their own bands, with their own colors flying above them and no foreign flag near, they "march out" of the positions they have so nobly held, saluted by their successors and acclaimed by the world as heroes for whom circumstances have been too strong.

It has been previously settled where they should go, and thither they march by themselves, their officers wearing their swords by their sides, just as if they were victors instead of conquered men. They merely evacuate their positions and to all purposes are free men, not prisoners.

This is marching out with the "honors of war."—Pearson's.

THE LATEST WINTER CRAZE IS TO WALTZ ON SKATES



Do you skate?

If you don't, you'd better learn if you want to be in vogue this winter. Better still, if you do skate, turn your efforts to fancy stunts and dancing on the ice.

In skating the waltz hesitation the couple takes the same position on skates as they would in dancing.

The gentleman leads with his left foot, using his right foot to push with. The lady raises her right foot and glides backwards on her left foot.

The first circle of the figure eight is made on the foot on which they start, changing to the opposite foot for the second circle.

Upon the completion of the last circle of the figure eight comes the reverse. This is nothing but a short step to make the turn, the gentleman skating backwards on the left foot and the lady forward on her left.

Each circle is made on one foot, enough force being used in the start.

PERILOUS CARGOES

"Deliver us from a cargo of sugar or coffee or cotton," is the prayer that many sailors send up when they are in doubt as to what fate will bring them next in the cargo line. They welcome, almost gladly, a cargo of dynamite or other explosive, but they dislike the positive discomfort and danger that come to them with the cargo of sugar, coffee or cotton.

At first sight it seems that dynamite would be a cargo to be carefully sidestepped, but from a sailor's point of view more things than the mere danger involved are to be considered. A cargo of sugar is bad. Put hundreds of tons of cane sugar in casks in the hold of a vessel and let the ship steam through a belt of hot weather. The odor is sickening. The sailors cannot get the sweet taste out of their mouths. They crave vinegar or lemon juice—anything sour. They lose their appetites and are always glad when a voyage on which the cargo was sugar is over.

Coffee is as disagreeable as sugar, in addition to being really dangerous. A cargo of green coffee is not at all unpleasant at first, but the odor rapidly palls on the olfactory nerves. In damp weather it becomes dreadful. It seems to impregnate everything in the ship, and eventually the crew lose all appetite and sometimes become seriously ill.

Cotton is a really dangerous cargo. If a little oil happens to touch raw cotton the result is what is called spontaneous combustion. A single bale of cotton saturated with such an oil as boiled linseed, and lying at the bottom of a hold, can be compared only to a slow match attached to a bomb. In fact, it is even more dangerous, because there might be ninety-nine chances out of a hundred that something might happen to prevent the explosion of the bomb. There are about 999 chances in 1,000 that the cotton will burn.

Onions also cause sailors much discomfort. The French steamer Yarra, with a cargo of onions from Alexandria to England, lost one man and had three others rendered insensible by fumes rising from the tons of onions in her hold.

Acids and other chemicals form dangerous cargoes. Carbide of calcium, for instance, is more dangerous than dynamite. Acetylene gas is made from this chemical, and the gas is constantly given off if the product is exposed to air. Some time ago the Hamburg barque Hebe was towed into Plymouth Sound, England, in a disabled condition. Her cargo was 200 tons of calcium carbide. When the commander-in-chief at Devonport learned of the nature of the disabled barque's cargo he ordered all the war vessels in the sound to take refuge at Hamoaze and forbade the Hebe to stand in for repairs until all her perilous cargo had been removed by a barge of the War Department.

The Volturno, which burned at sea, had a cargo which included rags, peat moss, barrels of spirits, tar and oils, together with drums of various chemicals. Water could have little effect on the flames from such a combination when it had caught fire.

Nitric and sulphuric acids are dangerous cargoes and add to the dangers of the sea when carried aboard ships. Some years ago the Phoenix liner Michigan was caught in a gale while coming to this country. She had a deckload of sulphuric and muriatic acid in metal drums. A huge sea washed over the forward deck and broke a number of the acid drums from their lashings, sending them crashing around the deck. Volunteers were called for to heave the drums starboard. The crashing of the sea and the rolling on the deck had split some of the containers, and the acid burned the flesh of the sailors who responded to the call for volunteers. The battle with the deadly acid drums waged for an hour. Man after man was forced to fall out from the line of battle and go below to have his wounds dressed. When the situation was becoming critical the danger was eliminated the way it had come—by another wave washing over the vessel and carrying away the unfastened drums and part of the lee rail.

Shipmasters dislike carrying drums of acid where they cannot be reached readily. A Chilean ship put in at the Falkland Islands leaking badly. Her cargo was made up of drums of acid and chalk. The acid had leaked from the drums and mixed with the chalk, forming carbonic acid gas in the hold. This gas is deadly and the crew could not make repairs. Meantime the acid had gathered at the bottom of the hold and eaten away the iron frames of the ship.

USES FOR OLD LINEN.

How Frenchwomen Use the Tops of Old Evening Gloves.

Never throw away old linen in any shape or form. Cotton sheets and pillowcases when old and worn are soft and splendid for bandages and other sickroom needs. No new bandage ever equals old bed or table linen for such purposes, as they will tell you at any hospital, but it is understood it must be sterilized before being used.

Housekeepers are apt to overlook this use for old linen unless there is really sickness present in the house, but a store of such pieces laid away will never come amiss even if they are only used for ironing boards and for wrapping up bundles in the storeroom, for in a contagious disease old sheets must be hung over the doorways to the sickroom and kept wet with disinfectant. When the weather is hot wet sheets about the room will cool the air.

The linen should have been washed clean without starch, and the hands that roll it should be very clean. For an open wound sterilized gauze will be a necessity, but clean linen may be used to protect the bandages underneath. At the hospitals the old linen so utilized is baked in the regular oven to sterilize it before using.

When the bandages are rolled they should be placed in a clean covered receptacle until needed. A glass jar or a covered box will do for the purpose. The width of the bandages depends upon their use. About one inch is wide enough for a finger, and from that the widths vary. For an abdominal bandage six or eight inches may not be too wide.

The tops of old evening gloves have their use, too. An appeal recently came from Paris for them, to be sewed together as interlinings in vests for soldiers in winter trenches. Hundreds of poor women are kept employed making these winter comforts.

This French tailored gown is of wine colored velvet bordered with band of otter. The skirt is short and wide. A feature of the coat is the cutaway effect across the front at the waistline, and from this point there is started the umbrella flare of the peplum.

In conversation there seems to be a difference between making a funny crack and a bad break.

HOW BLIND MEN READ

It was a magnificent tribute which King George paid to the memory of the man who "made the blind to see," on the occasion of the recent opening of the new building added to the National Institute for the Blind in Great Portland street, London. "A great service," said His Majesty, "was rendered to humanity when Louis Braille devised the system of reading and writing which partially restores to the blind the lost means of intercourse with their fellows."

The tribute was well deserved, for of all the reading and writing systems which have been invented for the help of the blind, it is generally recognized that that of Louis Braille is by far the best. Much of the £130,000 which is being appealed for to support the National Institute is required to supply the increasing demand for books of the Braille type. That the money will be subscribed by the generous-hearted public there is little doubt, for, as King George truly remarked:

"It is a commonplace that men do not realize the value of that which they have never lost, but I am confident that your appeal for funds to extend and develop your undertaking will stir the imagination of many who unreflectingly enjoy the blessing of sight."

Braille, who was born in 1809 about twenty-three miles from Paris, became blind through an accident at the age of three. When he was ten years of age he entered as a pupil the Institution Nationale des Jeunes Aveugles, which was founded by Valentin Hauy in 1784, and such was his intelligence that when he was seventeen years of age he was elected a professor of the institution.

Both as a pupil and professor, however, he labored to invent a system which the blind could not only read but write in relief, and after years of patient labor devised the wonderful system which bears his name.

Briefly the signs of the Braille system consist of varying combinations of six points or dots placed in an oblong, of which the vertical side contains three and the horizontal two points. There are sixty-two possible combinations of these six points, so that after providing characters for the twenty-six letters of the English alphabet, there remain a sufficient number of signs for punctuation, contractions, etc.

The first ten letters, from "A" to "J," are formed by combinations of dots in the upper and middle rows; the next ten letters, from "K" to "T," are formed by adding the left-hand dot on the low row, and the remainder by adding two dots in the lower row to the combinations representing the first ten letters.

By other various combinations it is easy to represent punctuation, numbers, and musical notes. Indeed, by means of this dotted system a blind man is able to keep memoranda or accounts, write his own music, emboss his own books from dictation, and carry on correspondence.

For writing, a frame is used consisting of a grooved metal bed, containing ten grooves to the inch. Over this is fitted a brass perforated guide, fixed into a light wooden frame like the frame of a slate, and which is attached to the grooved metal bed by hinges. The paper is introduced between the frame and the groved bed, the instrument for writing being a blunt awl which carries a little cap of paper before it into the grooves of the bed, thereby producing a series of little pits on the side next the writer. When taken out and turned over, little prominences are felt, corresponding to the pits on the other side.

The reading is performed from left to right, consequently the writing is from right to left. But this reversal presents no practical difficulty as soon as the pupil has caught the idea that in reading and writing alike he has to go forwards.

That the making of Braille books is a costly and laborious process may be gathered from the fact that John Andrew Ford, whom the King and Queen saw at work when they visited the Nationale Institute, and who has the distinction of having hammered out the first Bible in Braille, took three and a half years to accomplish the task.

The task involved no fewer than 20,000,000 blows, the punch having to be struck three times with the hammer for each dot. This Braille edition of the Bible runs into thirty-nine bulky foolscap volumes.

His Face Was Covered With Pimples.

Pimples are not a serious trouble, but they are very unsightly.

Pimples are caused wholly by bad blood, and to get rid of them it is necessary to purify the blood of all its impurities.

Burdock Blood Bitters has made many remarkable cures; the pimples have all disappeared, and a bright, clean, complexion left behind.

Mr. Lennox D. Cooke, Indian Path, N.S., writes: "I am writing you a few lines to tell you what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. Last winter my face was covered with pimples. I tried different kinds of medicine, and all seemed to fail. I was one day to a friend's house, and there they advised me to use B.B.B., so I purchased two bottles, and before I had them taken I found I was getting better. I got two more, and when they were finished I was completely cured. I find it is a great blood purifier, and I recommend it to all."

Burdock Blood Bitters has been on the market for the past forty years, and is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

BRITAIN'S BIG FOUR.

(New York Sun.

It is a striking coincidence that the success of British operations in the field now depends upon the efficiency and staying power of an Englishman, Sir William Robert Robertson, who was appointed Chief of the Imperial General Staff on December 21; a Scotsman, Sir Douglas Haig, who succeeded Sir John French in command of the army in France; an Irishman, Lord Kitchener, who is Secretary of State for War; and a Welshman, David Lloyd George, who is minister of Munitions.

Although the new Chief of Staff bears a Scotch name he was born in Lincolnshire, and he may therefore be rated as an Englishman, just as Lord Kitchener, a son of Colonel H. H. Kitchener, of Leicestershire, is called an Irishman because he was born in County Kerry. Sir Douglas Haig is of Scotch blood and Scotch nativity, a son of Fife. The claim might be put in that the Right Hon. David Lloyd George is an Englishman because he was born in Manchester; but it would not be allowed by the Welsh, who are as tenacious of blood ties as the Irish, perhaps more so. As Mr. Lloyd George was educated at Llanystymdwy, and lives at Brynawelon, Criccieth, Carnarvon, it might not be wise to press the point that he is an Englishman by birth.

Doubtless all these four men on whom the empire is now leaning have English, Irish and Scotch blood in them, and perhaps more interesting than race or nativity is the fact that not one of them owes his eminence to aristocratic connections or to social influence. The Minister of Munitions is the son of a schoolmaster; Lord Kitchener's father was a regimental officer of limited means; Sir Douglas Haig is the youngest son of John Haig, gentleman and Justice of the Peace of Cameron bridge; and Sir William Robertson sprang from the "common people"—none more obscure than he.

Every one of these four men has risen by sheer ability and a robust personality to high position. Three of them, the Minister of Munitions, the Secretary for War and the Chief of the General Staff, have never been noted for the graces of life and have made many enemies. The fourth, Sir Douglas Haig, has enjoyed a good deal of popularity among his associates, but the fact that at the front he is nicknamed Von Haig is not without significance.

These leaders may be called the Big Four, and possibly the most useful of them will turn out to be Sir William Robertson, pantry boy, footman, common soldier, subaltern, intelligence officer and lieutenant-General, of whom it is said: "He has apparently an iron constitution, and certainly a remarkably strong will. He has no nerves and nothing disturbs him." The aristocracy will expect no favors from this rugged dragoon with guardroom manners. His rise in the army has been magical, and yet he is one of the most unromantic of persons. There has never been anything like it in England.

Misnomers of Chemistry.

One of the strangest features of chemistry is the fact that many of the chemical names are misleading and do not describe the articles. Here are a few examples: Oil of vitriol is no oil, neither are oils of turpentine and kerosene. Copperas is an iron compound and contains no copper.

Salts of lemon is the exceedingly poisonous oxalic acid. Carbolic acid is not an acid, but an alcohol. Cobalt contains none of that metal, but arsenic. Soda water has no trace of soda, nor has sulphuric acid of sulphur. Sugar of lead has no sugar, cream of tartar has nothing of cream, nor milk of lime any milk. German silver has no silver and black lead no lead. Mosaic gold is only a sulphide of tin.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Was Not Much of a Believer in Patent Medicines

But Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Are All Right.

Mrs. Wm. McIlmain, Temperance Vale, N.B., writes: "I am not much of a believer in medicines, but I must say Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are all right. Some years ago I was troubled with smothering spells. In the night I would wake up with my breath all gone and think I never would get it back. I was telling a friend of my trouble, and he advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. He gave me a box, and I had only taken a few of them when I could sleep all night without any trouble. I did not finish the box until some years after when I felt my trouble coming back, so I took the rest of them and they cured me."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years. The testimony of the users should be enough to convince you that what we claim for them is true. H. and N. Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all druggists or dealers, mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Treatment of Windows

The treatment of the windows either makes or mars a room. And the secret of making the room consist not only in selecting the right materials but in arranging the draperies properly. At one time fashion demanded that all draperies, heavy or light, be drawn away from the sash in such a manner as to fall in a deep festoon. Then the reaction came and only straight hanging draperies were considered good taste.

At present window draperies may either be draped, festooned or hung straight; it all depends on the type of the room to be treated. This freedom of hanging together with the profuse amount of color forms the chief contrast between window draperies of this season and the past.

In all the new fabrics intended for window draperies, excepting the hair some lace curtains, there is at least a touch of color. Many of these fabrics, expensive and inexpensive have elaborate allover patterns in several colors. When using such materials care should be taken to select that which matches or harmonizes with the walls of the room. It is also well to remember the use of the room, whether it is a library, bedroom or dining room; also the location of the room. North and east rooms require warm colors to keep them cheerful, while those with a southern or a western exposure need cooling tones.

For rooms of ordinary size simplicity is the safe rule to be observed. Where a room is not only wide but long, with high ceiling, the festoon manner of fastening back the overdraperies can be made very effective. In smaller apartments the effect given the impression of "fussiness", which is the opposite of the rule of restfulness that should be aimed for.

At present cretonnes to match the wall papers are very much used in bedrooms. The same cretonne being used for bedspreads, chair cushions and even for covers and mats for the dressing table and reading stand. Such curtains should hang to the sill or not more than four inches below. Other bright colored materials suited to bedroom windows are of cotton linen with colored borders and a contrasting colored centre or a white centre. These materials can all be bought by the yard and many of them at a cost of a few cents a yard.

Similar curtains, more individual and expensive, are woven the required length with the border extending across the bottom as well as down the side. Black and white effects in checkerboard style and in stripes are among the newest curtain fabrics. These have the advantage of harmonizing with almost any bright wall covering.

The Dutch valance is a popular treatment for bedroom windows. This may consist of a valance of the same material in thin or thick. Where the privacy the same rod or it may extend across the window and be hung on a separate rod. These valances may be shirred or box plaited, according to whether the material is thin or thick. Where the privacy of an inner lace or net sash curtain is necessary there should be two sets of brackets and at least two, sometimes three, sets of rods. Where the outer draperies and the valance are of a figured material a charming effect may be obtained by having the sash curtains of net or thin muslin with a border in corresponding colors. Another combination that is popular shows sash curtains of net or thin muslin with a border in corresponding colors. Another combination that is popular shows sash curtains of thin muslin with small colored figures harmonizing with the border of the outer draperies.

For the living room, library and dining room a more formal treatment is desirable. Though the outer draperies in all these rooms may extend to the floor, sill length or four inches below is more popular. This not only allows of the drapery being gracefully looped aside, but is much more hygienic.

In selecting [illegible] for these rooms there is a wreath [illegible] fabrics, all equally suitable [illegible] comes a question of color and [illegible] But whether the inexpensive mercerized or linenized fabrics are selected or some of the many beautiful Delmally brocades, Saracenic madras on the colored gauzes, laces and armures, care should be taken to have them sun fast. It is possible to protect a curtain against rain so that a color that is not water might not be forbidden, but since and unusually the sun is [illegible] by way of a window it is essential that draperies shall [illegible] When this is not the case [illegible] difference how much money has been spent in the [illegible] ment, a few weeks will [illegible] Nothing so much detracts from the appearance of a room as spotted, ragged looking window draperies.

MONKEY AN

The Orang Outang of Great Imitati

In hotels and private bo din monkeys have been to were trained to wait at ta ing dishes and articles of more or less mechanical w

The story of the talented tang of Buffon, the natural ale. This creature gave vis arm, walked with them, sho to the door, ate with a knif fork and drank from a glass, tea into a cup, sweetened it an ed till it cooled before he dra

An orang outang at the Jard Plantes in Paris regularly unlo with a key the door of the comp ment he occupied, opened the locked it on the other side after had entered and then hung the key a nail.

Flourens relates that he once vis ed the Jardin des Plantes in company with an aged scholar whose appearance greatly interested this orang outang, which was at large in the room of the institution. The scholar wo old fashioned clothes, one article which was a tall hat with a wi brim. He was much bent from a and in walking supported himse with a heavy cane.

When the two men were about depart the hat and cane of the o man were missing. Presently the o ang outang was seen tottering throu the room, his back bent almost do ble, wearing the hat upon his h and walking stiffly by the aid of cane.—Chicago Herald.

WARRING ON RUST.

Problems With Which Iron and Steel Experts Are Wrestling.

This age of steel has roused a world wide battle with rust, and more chemists and other experts are study possible weapons for this battle than are busy on almost any other industrial problem. Concrete owes much of its present growth to the difficulty of protecting steel and iron against rust.

Absolutely pure iron will not rust, and fairly pure iron will rust only slowly. One way, therefore, is to improve the grade of iron, and manufacturers now sell iron that is guaranteed to withstand rust for considerable periods. It is possible, though expensive, to purify iron completeyl by electricity, and electrolytic iron, as it is called, may before long be common commercially.

Surface coats of protection are, however, the favorite methods of to-day, and many such coatings have appeared lately. The latest one is a metal coat that can be applied on an iron or steel structure after it has been erected in much the same way that paint is applied. Finely powdered metals—such as tin, lead or zinc, or all three in proper proportion—are mixed in oil and painted on the bridge or column or other structure that needs protection. Then the painted surface is heated by a hand torch or in whatever way is most convenient.

The oil burns away, and the powdered metal melts, but does not run. As the metal cools it takes a tight grip on the iron surface and forms a tin or alloy coat, which stops rust.—Saturday Evening Post.

THE POULTRY WORLD

PICKING LAYERS.

An old poultryman tells us that his profits are not influenced so much by the good hens he has as by the loafers in his flock. The loafers are a con- tant source of expense, are most like- y to develop disease or to start bad abits in the flock, and seem to have discouraging effect upon hens that re disposed to lay. Next to culling e cockerels from a young flock omes the weeding out of worthless llets.

A lot has been written about the edge shape and various other physi l signs of good layers, but the use of ese "systems" of selecting layers in olves considerable experience. If the oultryman has been studying his lock as closely as he should, watching the good layers, he will have certain characteristics of a good layer pretty well fixed in his mind without following any particular system. He knows that vigor is the first essential. The early bird is the one that counts; the pullet that is early off the roost, quick and attentive at a feed trough, always busy and watching for the feeder, is a "busybody" of the right sort.

She must look like a hen, and while with the Leghorns she may have a large comb and strong feathers she must not lack any of what the stockmen call "feminine characteristics." She must be a good feeder, since an enormous amount of feed must be handled in relation to her weight if she is to turn out a nice egg yield. Summarizing the characteristics of a good laying pullet from the experiences and observations of a number of breeders we find they are about as follows:

1. Vigor and activity.
2. Depth of body.
3. A healthy head with feminine appearance.
4. An upright tail.
5. A V-shaped body when viewed from side or top.
6. Firm feathers and stout beak.
7. Stout legs, rather wide apart.
8. Good size, indicating well developed vital organs.

These characteristics will vary somewhat with differences in breeds, but the utility type is pretty uniform.

Such a score card will cull out the lazy droopy pullets and all those that show indications of slow maturity or poor physical development. The birds that moult early are also to be avoided, because this indicates that they are not perfectly developed or they would carry the first coat of feathers until late in the season. Of course, conditions are sometimes responsible if the entire flock moults early, but if there are only a few in a large flock they had better be culled out.

If you have among the culls a number of birds that you hesitate to sell, it is a good plan to put them into a separate pen for a period of observation. With the present high price of pullets of the laying breed one should not sacrifice those that give promise of improvement; but the general flock will be benefited if these re segregated.—Prairie Farm and

NOTES.

er that a large per cent. of water, and the hens must ply of clean, fresh water to all times.

ked turkeys and dry-picked chicks, if the work is pro- always make a better market and frequently er price.

perfect ill be found that the begin to lay in November will make good layers t the winter if properly fed for.

ke the fowls off free range hem in tight houses all the keep them in a part of each first so that they will get to confinement gradually.

ducks that have not long, les will not make the greatest Therefore, when selecting and drakes to keep over for pring's breeding, select those of ght type.

a lot of dry leaves are collected d stored away they will make excel- t scratching litter for the floors of e hen houses during the winter, provided there is not plenty of cheap raw or hay on hand.

There is no question about the value f milk, whole, skimmed, sweet sour r buttermilk, for feeding laying or fattening fowls, and where enough can be had it will take the place of animal rotein (meat or fish scraps) to a large tent.

Do not sell the old turkeys because e young ones look so big and strong, ut keep the old ones to breed from another year, because the best results cannot be obtained when breeding from young specimens.

Although corn and wheat are both ood poultry feeds, it does not pay to ed either one exclusively, for the nly way that the hen can be given e food elements that she needs to ake eggs is to furnish a variety of rain, with meat food or milk, green ood, grit, charcoal and shells.

When one considers that the male bird in the flock influences the quality of all the chicks, it will easily be seen that it does not pay to economize when buying a male bird. The first thing to do is to select the best possible "rooster" and let the price be a secondary matter.

Drinking water should be given during the winter in a fountain or dish from which the ice can easily be removed if it forms, as it frequently will in most places. If the dish has straight sides, or sides that flare out a little, it will be necessary simply to turn a little hot water over it and the ice will immediately slide out.

Select the best of the early layers and take the best care of them during the winter so that they will be in good breeding condition in the spring. Then by keeping their eggs for hatching you will be able to increase the laying power of your flock. No progress can be made by setting eggs from any except the best layers.

Pennyroyal Keeps Furs.

All insects dread pennyroyal. The smell of it destroys some, and drives others away. At the time that pennyroyal can be gathered or bought, get some oil of pennyroyal, pour some into a saucer, steep in it pieces of new cotton wadding, and place where required. When putting furs away for the summer, fold carefully with a little pennyroyal, then wrap in a newspaper, and gum down the edges. When wanted they will be found the same as when put away.

She Gives Them All the Credit

SAYS DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS MADE HER WELL.

Miss Gertie Newman, After Two Years' Suffering, Tells How She Found a Complete Cure.

Boyd's Cove, Notre Dame Bay, Nfld., Jan. 24.—(Special.)—"After two years of weakness and suffering I am again in perfect health, and I give all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

That is the statement made by Miss Gertie M. Newman, an estimable young lady living here. She is so overjoyed at her recovery that she wants all suffering women to know how she found her cure.

"I had a cold to start with," Miss Newman continues, "and then things just seemed to go from bad to worse. My back ached, I had cramps in my muscles, and I suffered from headaches. My sleep was broken and unrefreshing, my eyes were puffed and swollen, and I perspired freely with the least exertion. I was always irritable, and in the mornings I had a bitter taste in my mouth.

"Reading of cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills I decided to give them a trial. I took a dozen boxes in all and you can see how they helped me. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all suffering women."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are suffering woman's best friend.

NOVELTY SKATING ACCESSORIES

This striking skating outfit is of black panno velvet with inserts of white glazed kid, this scheme being followed in the hat, muff and collar. It is worn with a gabardine suit.

A TABLE OF LOGARITHMS.

Its Use in Working Out Complex Mathematical Problems.

A logarithm is an exponent, and an exponent is a number showing how many times another number has been used in any multiplication. Ten times 10 equals 100. It was used twice, and its exponent is 2. Ten cubed equals 1,000, and its exponent is 3; while 10 to exponent 4 equals 10,000, and so on out toward infinity. But suppose that we wish to use 10, say 1¼ times or 1⅓ times instead of twice. Then the exponent must be computed, and exponents thus computed are always printed in tables.

Thus, as I am now writing, the paper, as always, by day and by night, is very near a precious book, a table of logarithms for all numbers from 1 to 108,000, computed out to seven decimal places. To give examples of their use, suppose that you wish to multiply 8 by 11. Look in the table and you will find the logarithm of 8 to be .9030900, and the logarithm of 11 to be 1.0413927. Add these and the sum will be 1.9444827. Look along the column and it will be seen that this is the logarithm of 88.

Easy. But suppose you wish to multiply two strings of figures of from 5 to a dozen. In the great standard mathematical sciences, such as astronomy, physics and chemistry, the multiplication and division of immense numbers are required. Thus, let us square the number 31558149—that is, multiply itself by itself, a tedious job. But this toil can be saved by the use of logarithms. Thus, the logarithm of 31558149 is 7.4991289, taken directly from the table. Then, to square any number multiply its logarithm by 8, and this logarithm multiplied by 2 equals 14.9982578. Now, by looking in the table, the number of which this is the logarithm is 995916962096851. Hours of work are performed in a few minutes. Edgar Lucien Larkin.

MELODY DEAFNESS.

To Those Who Are Afflicted With It Music is Simply Noise.

Every one has heard of color blindness, but few people are aware that there is such a malady as tune deafness. It prevents those affected from appreciating music, which to the melody deaf is nothing but noise.

The most intelligent people often suffer in this way. Empress Catherine of Russia used to declare that for her music was a nerve trying din, and Napoleon I. hated any form of melody. Victor Hugo had to be coaxed by the composer to put his famous lines to music. "Are not my verses," he used to say, "sufficiently harmonious to stand without the assistance of disagreeable noises?"

Doctors say that the power to appreciate music depends upon a perfect combination of the nerves and brain. Some people's nerves readily carry musical sounds to the mind, while in others nerves impede the passage to the brain cells.

Good musicians are more often born than made. Nature has provided them with nerves which instinctively carry musical chords to the brain. That is why a good musician can memorize a tune after hearing it played over once. Every note has been clearly recorded in his brain.

Those with less sensitive musical nerves receive a dull impression of any music they may hear, and thus they are unable to remember it unless it is drummed into their brain by repeated playing.—Pearson's Weekly.

It is said that the Coffee River Railroad, in Alaska, runs over a glacier for seven miles. Talk about your coffee coolers!—Manchester Union.

FARM GARDEN

STALLION OUT OF BREEDING SEASON.

Many stallions are at least partly ruined between seasons. This is due to improper feeding and care. Some men starve their stallions after the breeding season on the theory that they cannot afford to feed liberally when there is no income. This is certainly a mistake. It does not even result in a saving of feed as it will cost more to put the horse back into the proper condition when the breeding season opens. It is cheaper to keep a horse in good flesh all the time than to allow him to run down during a part of the year and then by heavy feeding for a few months bring him back to the required condition.

Crushed oats and bran with good hay is hard to beat. Ground corn or kafir, together with plenty of bran and oil meal, also makes a splendid ration. Horses that are overfed on corn or kafir are never sure foal-getters. Bran is always a valuable supplement to any grain ration. It relaxes the system generally, corrects or prevents digestive disorders of bone and tissue building materials. Soft, warm bran mashes one or twice a week will serve to keep the bowels in good condition, and a little Epsom salts may be added. Roots should be used in some form during the fall and winter seasons. They certainly help to keep the stallion in good condition and to keep his digestive tract in a good, healthy condition. In the spring a few pounds of grass or other green feed may take their place.

Conditioning a stallion is not laying on flesh, but it is getting him in good health, improving his muscles and putting plenty of vigor and vitality into him.

The amount of grain that should be fed horses will vary so much in their requirements that it is difficult to name any definite quantity which a horse should have as a daily ration. It should be regulated by the man feeding the horse, and should be governed by the capacity and needs of the horse. A stallion should not be given more than he will clean up within a half hour after feeding. Always have him a little hungry. Do not overfeed on hay, as it is not necessary to crowd the horse full of hay all the time. Do not stuff his manger full of hay once or twice a day, and allow him to eat till he cleans it up. That is a poor way to feed hay. Chopped hay, mixed with the grain, increases the efficiency of the ration. The horse should be supplied with plenty of good, fresh, clean water. During the hot weather the horse should be watered quite frequently. Overfeeding and little or no exercise tends to cause swollen legs, scratches, grease; a wet stall causes thrush and canker.

When you have done your part so far as feeding is concerned, remember that the horse needs exercise. If you have a paddock in which he can run, so much the better. If there is no other way to furnish exercise, the horse should be walked. He must have exercise if you expect results from him. A horse that is confined is not a very sure foal-getter. The very best exercise for a stallion is to work him daily at some light work. If every stallion received a moderate amount of exercise, the number of foals would increase from 15 to 20 per cent. Keep him in a well lighted stable, and don't leave him alone away from the other horses.

Another thing some people forget is grooming. Frequent and thorough grooming is very essential to keep the stallion comfortable and the skin in good, healthy condition.—W. L. Blizzard, Department of Animal Husbandry, Oklahoma A. and M. College, Stillwater.

NOTES.

Brome grass is one of the best pasture plants. Its good points are that it has a good root system; therefore stands tramping well, starts early and grows late, is leafy and makes a fine pasture. It does well on poor as well as on good soil, but responds splendidly to good soil and manuring.

If every crop and all the livestock pay as good profit on the original investment and for the labor given as the hens, the farms of this country would be far more profitable. Yet little thought is too often given to the hens and very little provision made to make them more profitable. The time has come when the hen should have a "square deal."

A Pennsylvania farmer says he believes the use of more lime, stable and green manures and deeper plowing will maintain the crop yield with less potash than farmers have been buying.

An experienced gardener says he would not use lime on potatoes, as a sour soil is desired for potatoes as a protection against scab. He would not apply lime where peas are to be sown. It has a tendency to make them hard when cooked. He does not want lime where he sets strawberries, blackberries or pear trees. He would use lime lime on cherries, plums, raspberries, gooseberries, currants, beets, turnips, spinach and cantaloupes. as these trees and plants will be helped by a generous application of lime broadcast and worked into the soil.

For quick results use acid phosphate; for a permanent farming system extending through a period of years, use ground phosphate rock. This is the advice of a practical Pennsylvania farmer.

To do a particularly good job of oiling the harness, one that will last for three months under the most trying conditions, lay out each strap on a board as soon as the surface has become dry after washing and apply a liberal coating of neatsfoot oil. Next apply a coat of beef tallow, thin enough to go on with a stiff brush, then lay all the straps out on a board and allow them to dry thoroughly, 24 hours not being too long.

Muslin windows, rightly placed, provide plenty of fresh air in the cow stables without creating a draught. And fresh air is essential to the health of the herd.

Trees set in holes blasted with dynamite are said to bear fruit earlier than when set in spade dug holes.

Every farmer ought to appoint himself an efficiency expert to see that every acre on his farm is yielding him a profit.

The use of blinders will eventually render a horse almost totally blind. Human vision is binocular—that is, we see the same with both eyes—and so adjust the axis of the vision that the object appears single though seen with both eyes. But the eyes of the horse are placed on both sides of his head and the axis of each eye is nearly at right angles with the longitudinal line of the body, so that it is impossible for the horse to see the same object distinctly with both eyes. By blinding the eye in the direction in which it was intended by nature that the horse should see, the horse is forced to use an oblique vision, as it we should cover the front of our eyes and be compelled to see only by the corners of our eyes. A horse is more readily frightened when he cannot see the object of his dread than he would be if he had a clear view of it. This truth, apparent to any observer of horses, defeats the original theory of blinders, which was the opposite.

CURES CATARRH, BRONCHITIS BY SWIFT CERTAIN METHOD

Thousands of drug fiends have been started on their downward course though catarrh snuffs containing some habit-forming drug. If you suffer from cold, sneezing or catarrh, don't use a snuff; use a sensible treatment like Catarrhozone. It heals and soothes, brings relief at once, cures thoroughly. In bronchitis and throat trouble, no doctor can do better than prescribe Catarrhozone. Try it; see what wonders it works—what power it possesses. Different from the old way—you inhale Catarrhozone. Get a dollar outfit, which includes the inhaler, and is guaranteed. Smaller sizes, 50c; sample size, 25c, at all dealers.

The Elderly Safety Pin.

The safety pin and the hook and eye are generally supposed to be modern inventions. The former, in fact, has been credited to Queen Victoria. She may have improved upon it, but certainly she is not entitled to the distinction of having invented it. Numerous specimens of the useful contrivance have been found in the ruins of Crete. Some of them are in the museum of the University of Pennsylvania, and the museum has also a hook and eye from the same place.

Both the safety pins and the hook and eye now in the museum were made at least 500 hundred years before Christ. Some are made of bronze, but amber or some other material was often used on the more elaborate pins. Some were even made of finely wrought gold.—Youth's Companion.

Clean soiled wallpaper with bread dough or a cloth dipped in oatmeal.

The Housekeeper

For cleaning a copper kettle the following is excellent: First rub the surface with lemon skin and salt; when this is finished wipe the surface quickly and rub with a dry chamois skin.

When baking biscuits, roll the dough out thin, double and then cut out as usual and when baked the biscuits will fall apart without cutting or breaking and so be more appetizing.

If a little vinegar and a handful of salt are added to the water in which colored clothes are washed, it will be found that the color will not run, and the different shades will be made brighter.

A small pinch of carbonate of soda in the water in which cabbages are boiled preserves the color of the vegetable and lessens the unpleasant odor while boiling.

Mica in stoves, when smoked, is readily cleaned by taking it out and thoroughly washing with vinegar, a little diluted. If the black does not come off at once, let it soak a little.

When making cotton flannel broom bags, make them four or five inches longer than is really necessary. Then as the bottom wears out, run a new seam across the bottom, making practically a new bag with a single seam.

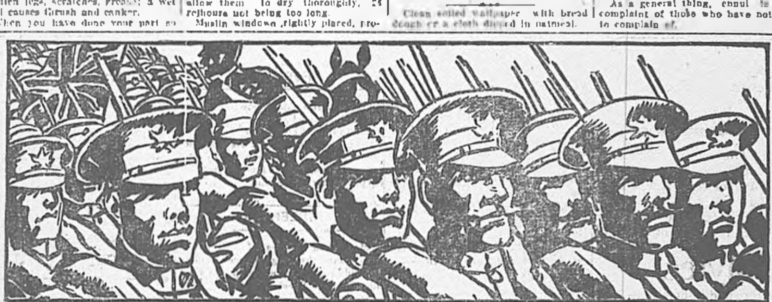
Buy a coarse gray blanket if you do not have one and keep it to place on the floor when the baby is playing there. Put the toys on it, and if it is necessary to quickly clean the room of toys pick up the blanket.

To remove ink from books, valuable papers and the like a solution of water and oxalic acid, citric, tartaric or any sour acid can be applied to the blemish, and, while often the process must be repeated, it will finally remove the blemish.

Fish Swarm in the Bosporus.

Of all its many descriptive epithets, ancient and modern, none has clung with more persistent tenacity than the simple, early adjective of "fishy" Bosporus. Seventy edible varieties of fish, familiar to connoisseurs, sport in its waters. Some have their permanent haunts within the stream. The most are migratory. The instinct of the seasons moves them northward or southward with the birds. The strait is their only possible highway between the Black Sea and the Mediterranean, their summer and winter homes. From March until June and from August to December men, poised in the quaint perches high on piles above the water and constantly on the outlook, watch for the flash of their gliding scales.—From "Constantinople," by Dr. Edwin A. Grosvenor.

As a general thing, ennui is the complaint of those who have nothing to complain of.



What Dr. Chase is Doing for Our Soldier Boys

At Home and Abroad---To Every Soldier a Full Sixty-cent Box of Dr. Chase's Ointment Free---Greatly Appreciated by the Boys.

Realizing that ointment is one of the prime necessities to the soldier, both in training and at the front, it was early decided to supply all Canadian recruits free of charge.

That this offer was appreciated by the military authorities is best evidenced by some of the replies received from Headquarters, as well as from individual camps.

Brigadier-Gen. Sir Sam Hughes wrote:—"This is indeed a most useful and acceptable donation, and for which please accept my most sincere thanks."

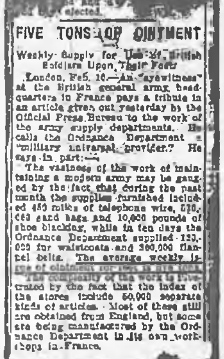
Lieut.-Col. Murphy, in charge of Valcartier Camp, wrote:—"I would be very glad to receive donation of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and feel sure it would be acceptable."

One Major reports:—"The Ointment arrived on the day the Battery completed 24 miles route march on foot, and I can assure you the Ointment was very beneficial, and much appreciated by those with sore feet."

For the 31st Regiment, Owen Sound, Q.M. Sergt. Miller writes:—"I have been directed by Col. Chisholm to tender to you our hearty thanks for your splendid gift of Dr. Chase's Ointment to the members of the Overseas Contingent. I can assure you it was appreciated by the men, and if the quantity had been doubled we would have had a hard time to save a box. The men swear by it."

From Niagara Camp Q.M. Sergt. O. M. Stevenson writes for the 37th Battalion:—"The Ointment has been distributed among the boys of our company, and is highly appreciated by them. I assure you that they will find it very useful both here and at the front."

Further distributions of Dr. Chase's Ointment will be made to the recruits assembling for training at the various towns and cities throughout the country. Officers in charge are requested to advise us how many boxes they can use, allowing one for each man. In a score of ways this Ointment is useful to the soldier, and it is our desire that every man shall be supplied free of charge. Address Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.



FIVE TONS OF OINTMENT

Weekly Supply for Use of British Soldiers Upon Their Feet.

London, Feb. 10.—An "eyewitness" at the British general army headquarters in France pays a tribute in an article given out yesterday by the Official Press Bureau to the work of the army supply departments. He calls the Ordnance Department "military universal provider." He says in part:—

"The vastness of the work of maintaining a modern army may be gauged by the fact that during the past month the supplies furnished included 450 miles of telephone wire, 500,000 sand bags and 10,000 pounds of shoe blacking, while in ten days the Ordnance Department supplied 125,000 for waistcoats and 300,000 flannel belts. The average weekly issue of ointment for the feet is five tons. The complexity of the work is illustrated by the fact that index of its stores include 50,000 separate kinds of articles. Most of these still are obtained from England, but some are being manufactured by the Ordnance Department in its own workshops in France.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

THE AGONIES OF NEURALGIA

A Nerve Trouble, Always Due to Weak, Watery Blood.

Only those who have been attacked with neuralgia can form the faintest idea of what its victims suffer. A tingling of the tender skin, a sharp sudden stab from some angry nerve; then piercing paroxysms of pain that is neuralgia. The cause of the trouble is disordered nerves, due to weak, watery blood. The cure is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which make new, rich, red blood, and thus soothe and strengthen the disordered nerves and cure neuralgia. Mr. Louis Martin, Mildmay, Ont., says: "I am writing to let you know the great benefit Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been to me. Two years ago I was a physical wreck. My nerves were all unstrung and I suffered tortures from neuralgia, in the head and throughout the nervous system generally. I was almost unfit for work, and only managed to get along with the greatest difficulty. I doctored for about five months and in this time took over forty dollars' worth of medicine without any benefit. More, I was actually growing worse, and finally had to take to my bed. My nerves got so bad that I could not turn over in bed without help and the pain was something awful. As I am a farmer you can easily see that necessary work was being neglected, so I sent for a brother who was in Alberta, to come and take charge of the work. When my brother arrived he at once urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, telling me of some cures that had come under his observation. I got half a dozen boxes, and before they were all gone there was no doubt they were helping me. Altogether I used nine boxes of the Pills and by that time I was a well man, and it is impossible to say how thankful I was for my release from pain."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

KINDLY TALKS CHECK DRINK

Dutch Authorities Have Novel Method to Fight Liquor Habit.

And It Seems to be Doing an Excellent Work.

"If you are a victim of alcohol, come and talk it over with us at the Consultation Bureau at The Hague." In this helpful spirit a strong effort is being made by the Dutch authorities to combat the evil of over-indulgence in intoxicants. The bureau has been installed in spacious premises in the centre of the Netherlands residence city and every Wednesday an eminent medical man and other helpers are in attendance to give friendly advice and to find work for men and women addicted to intemperance who find themselves virtually outcasts owing to their unfortunate habits.

It has been found that "talking at" those who have fallen victims to the drink habit has proved in most cases ineffective and now the more sensible method of appealing to reason and human feelings is being tried with apparently good results. Many men and women attend these weekly consultations, coming from all parts of the country—generally, at the instance of well-wishing employers, relatives and friends—to confer with the expert specialist in charge of the bureau.

No sermon is read to the victims of the weakness. The applicant is asked in a kindly way about his or her occupation and mode of life in general and as to the cause of his or her lack of occupation. Usually the reply indicates the person's lack of will-power when invited to drink. The doctor inquires why the victim does not refuse the liquor and the answer generally comes, "I cannot for then I am asked the reason and I don't know what to say." "Why," said the doctor, "now you can tell them that the doctor orders you not to take intoxicants. Try that for a week and then come back and see me."

In most instances work is provided for the drink victim, and the employer is requested and consents to exercise a kind or friendly supervision over his new employee, and to report results. Reports of the bureau show that the system is working well in hundreds of cases, especially when the man or woman is comparatively young. Others, apparently, are too far gone to be amenable to moral suasion, but even some of these listen to the kindly advice, and try again and again to overcome their own weakness, but many of them inevitably drift once more, and eventually find their way into the prisons and municipal and State institutions for the mentally deficient.

Meanwhile a campaign also is being carried on by the numerous abstinence societies throughout the country to combat the drink evil. Congresses were held in the third week of September at Deventer by the General Netherlands Total Abstainers' Union, and at Utrecht by the National Commission to Counteract Alcoholism, while at Utrecht an exposition was held to show the bad effects of indulgence in strong drink.

Speakers at these congresses pointed out to their audiences the steps taken by the various belligerent countries to prevent alcoholism in the armies and the beneficial effects the measures taken had had on the health of the troops undergoing so many privations and hardships in the trenches. At the same time it was argued that these regulations, having proved their value in increasing the efficiency of the soldiers, should not be confined to the armies, but should be extended to the peoples in general, as had been done in Russia with success.

Some of the military commanders in Holland have issued strict orders in the garrison cities under martial law to prevent excessive drinking both among the soldiers and the people. In Oliange, for instance, all clubs, cafes and liquor stores must be closed from an hour before sunset until an hour after sunrise, and heavy fines are inflicted for contraventions of the regulations. Other places, too, have similar restrictions, but in general in the Netherlands the rules governing the sale of intoxicating drink are very elastic.

Teamsters' Sheep-Skin Lined Jackets

Double breasted with high storm collar. Outside cover of extra strong khaki drill. Pockets reinforced with leather. Lined through body and collar with clipped sheep pelts. Extra good values and guaranteed to give best wear. Sizes 38 to 48. Prices **$3.50, $4.50** and **$5.00.**

Men's Fur Collar Coat, Imitation Fur Lined at $12.50.

The best value ever offered in a man's fur collared coat is a line we are selling this season at this remarkable price. High fur storm collar of brown Marmot, lined throughout with heavy plush, imitation fur. Outside shell of good heavy beaver. 50 to 52 inches long. Sizes 38 to 46. Very special at $12.50.

MEN'S HEAVY "TIGER BRAND" UNDERWEAR

The best heavy ribbed underwear we have shown in years, made in four weights, of splendid domestic yarn. Unshrinkable, full size body in shirts and double breasted. Sizes 34 to 46. Prices 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50.

Men's Fur Collar Coat and Lined With Clipped Black Dog Pelts

Extra good quality brown Marmot collar. Shell of best quality black beaver. Lined throughout with black dog pelts. 52 inches long. Sizes 38 to 44. Knitted wind shields in cuffs of sleeve. Extra value **$25.00.**

Stephan Bros.

Choice Meats

We are able to supply you with the best of Beef, Lamb, and Pork. Bright, fresh, clean, new premises.

A. McILWAIN
Next Door to Movieland Phone 184

Walkerton Markets
(Revised Wednesday, Jan. 26)

Hay	per ton	$15.00 to	......	$15.00
Oats	" per bsh.	34	......	35
Wheat	" "	1 05 to	......	1 05
Barley		50 to	......	50
Buckwheat		00 to	......	00
Potatoes	" bag	1.25 "	......	1.35
Hogs	" cwt.	9.40 to.	......	9 40
Butter	" lb.	27 "	......	28
Eggs	" doz.	32 "	......	32

In Everything we sell our aim is "QUALITY"

Cheap is a term that applies only to our 'PRICES'

"The People's Grocery"
Goode & McKay

FURNISHING THE NEW HOME

The young married couples requiring furniture for their new homes will find our stock of furniture most attractive both in style and price.

E. Myles
Furniture and Undertaking

Geo. D. MacKay
wishes to announce that he has opened an office and will be prepared to do business in the following lines:—
LIFE INSURANCE
Imperial Life Company
FIRE INSURANCE
Strong Companies
ACCIDENT INSURANCE
Different kinds.
Plate Glass Insurance, Real Estate, Conveyancing and General Agency.
Office:— OVER BELL TELEPHONE AGENCY — Phone 179.

The Best Yet
HEHN'S BREAD

Don't take our word for it. A loaf will convince you.

A. Hehn
Phone 144 Walkerton

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Shopping Satisfaction

That's what you get at our store.
Everything you need or want and plenty of it.
Prompt service—courtesy—full stocks.
Do your shopping here and see how convenient it is.

Any Butterick Pattern FREE

with each copy of the beautiful Spring issue of "Butterick Fashions."
The lovliest Spring designs for every occasion! For ladies, misses and children.
At the Pattern Counter—25.cents.

J. H. APPEL
TELEPHONE - - - 53

TOWN AND COUNTRYSIDE

News From the Neighboring Towns and Villages Written for The Telescope by a Staff of Live Correspondents.

MILDMAY

Mr Joseph Becker held his auction sale at Deemerton last Thursday. A large crowd was present although the roads were in a bad condition.

The Mildmay hockey boys played a stirring game with the boys of Walkerton last Friday night. The weather being mild, the ice was soft and slushy. A goodly number of hockey enthusiasts accompanied the visiting team. The final score was 11—1 in Mildmay's favour. Jack Shea of Palmerston acted as referee.

On Thursday night the home of Mr Joseph Heisher was partly destroyed by fire which originated in the woodshed. The local fire brigade were soon on the job and had the fire under control before it did very serious damage to the main part of the house.

Mr E R Schwalm of Pinkham, Sask. after spending a month with friends here, left on Monday for Toronto, where he has secured a position in a munition factory.

A very pretty church wedding took place in the 10th con Lutheran Church on the 19th, when Miss Katie Ann, second daughter of Mr and Mrs Conrad Hammer of Carrick, became the wife of Mr Jacob G Russworm of Hanover. Rev Mr Brackebush of Normanby performing the ceremony. The happy young couple left on the afternoon train from Neustadt to spend their honeymoon at Detroit and Windsor. Upon their return they will take up residence in Hanover where Mr Russworm is in the jewelry business. Their numerous friends here extend their very best wishes.

GLAMIS

The past three days has been more like April weather than January.

Mr. W. J. McKeeman made a business trip to London the first of the week.

Mr and Mrs Kitchen have moved their household effects here from Detroit, Mich. Mr. Kitchen enlisted here last week in 160th Bruce Battalion.

Mr and Mrs Ferris and Mr and Miss Pate of Oxbow, Sask., spent the past week with the latter's uncle, Mr Jas Ferris, sr. Boundary West.

Mrs Jas Thompson spent a few days at Mr Cecil Garland's in Pinkerton.

Miss Lizzie Campbell was called to Harriston on Thursday owing to the illness of her sister.

Special services are being held in the Baptist Church this week. Mr Barker of Port Elgin is assisting Mr. McCauley. All are invited to attend these services.

Mrs Alice Dezell left on Monday morning to visit friends in Hopeville and Dundalk.

NARVA

Mrs. James Archer is home on a visit from Elm Creek, Man.

Mr. and Mrs. William Alexander attended the Peacock—Grant wedding at Ebenezer, last Wednesday.

Mr. Menelly is very low.

The Women's Institute, are planning a box social in the near future.

A Box Social under the auspices of the Narva Women's Institute will be held in the School, School Section No. 6 Greenock, on Friday evening, Feb. 11th. Excellent program will be given. Capt. A. W. McNally will tell of his experiences at the front. Admission 15c. Ladies with boxes free.

EAST BRUCE

If you are looking for a bargain pay for your paper and save half a dollar and then you can take in the fall show with the money the editor didn't get.

Mr E Westman made a business trip to Toronto last week.

Mr Jno McKinnon is visiting his parents 6th Con Bruce.

Mr and Mrs Munro of Fleming, Man are visiting the latter's parents Mr and Mrs Wm Barrie.

Miss Maggie Barrie has returned home after visiting friends in Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

Major Hay is busy now looking after military affairs at present.

We are pleased to report that Robert Fullerton is improving nicely, and will soon be able to be around again.

A number took in the recruiting meeting in Paisley on Friday night, It was certainly worth going too. It was a grand meeting, and by the looks of things, it will be no trouble to raise a battalion in Bruce. A number of the young men have fallen into line now and more are talking of it. There are some young men who would go only for their dear sweethearts and some in account of having a farm, and some can't go because they have no sand in them, but some of the East Bruce boys have the right sand in them and have joined the 160th. They are Bob and Bruce McGregor, Gordon Smith, Arl Mewhinney, Mac Campbell, and W Stafford. Congratulations, boys!

CARGILL

Lieut Krug of Chesley is the new recruiting officer here.

Corp Bob Loughleen of the 150th Batt, Alliston, is at home at present owing to an attack of rheumatism.

Dr Houston of Paisley was a caller here on Thursday.

The Misses Schmidt of Mildmay spent Thursday with their uncle, Jos. Schmidt.

Messrs. Kirvin and Ruttle Sundayed in Mildmay.

A number of our young people attended the ball in Pinkerton on Thursday but returned somewhat earlier than usual as they were not used to fasting.

Stanley Alexander, the infant son of Mr and Mrs Karl Cliff, after a short illness, died on Tuesday morning. The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon to the Anglican cemetery. Our sympathy goes to the bereaved parents.

Corp McCarter of Walkerton was a visitor here on Sunday.

Station Agt Clancy attended the meeting of the Patriotic Assn of G T R in Palmerston on Tuesday evening.

Travelling Auditor Branson of Montreal audited at the station on Monday.

Mr Alex McDonald spent Sunday in Chesley.

Mr W D Cargill M. P. P. spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mrs E D Bailey and Miss Marie Martin were in the County Town on Saturday.

Mr Bert Hoover, who has been here the past year, has sold out to Martin Bester who takes possession on Feb 1.

The Euchre Party held by the Red Cross Society at the home of Mrs Cameron on Friday night, was well attended and all enjoyed themselves.

Mrs John Clancy spent a few days this week visiting with friends in Mildmay.

Mr Wm Merchant moved to Dunkeld on Saturday where he will be section man on the G T R.

FORMOSA

The annual meeting of the South Bruce Rural Telephone Co, was held here on the 19th inst. The company has had a good year, having reduced its liabilities somewhat, extended its system by the erection of ten miles of line and installed 53 phones during the year.

GREENOCK

Mr Edwin Ritchie of Delisle Sask. was around the burg last week renewing old acquaintances, he speaks very highly of the West.

Miss O Schurter is home again, after spending two weeks in Greenock and Brant.

Wedding bells will soon be ringing in the west ward.

Miss Otilla Kohler is on the sick list again.

Mr and Mrs Ritchie, spent Sunday at Pinkerton.

Mr Albert and Lizzie Heldmiller, spent Sunday at J. Schurter's.

Miss Annie Ernewein is home for a couple of weeks vacation.

Herb Cartier had a rather painful accident last week while cutting wood with a circular saw, when he got one of his fingers cut off.

We are having lovely weather these days. The only thing that is lacking is that we have no snow, but are living in hopes of getting some pretty soon.

Mr John Wallace who has been on the sick list these last couple of weeks is getting better.

OTTER CREEK

Mr John Bell of 14th Con was visiting friends near Mildmay Sunday last.

La Grippe is at present making its annual visit on the fourteenth Con.

Mr and Mrs Emerson Schumacher from the second Concession of Carrick were visiting at Mr Philip Gross' on Thursday last.

Quite a number from here were storm stayed on their regular Sunday visits.

Mr Jacob Russworm was united in marriage to Miss Katie Hammer of the tenth Con. of Carrick Wednesday last.

Wedding Bells are reported to be again ringing near Carlsruhe.

Mr Harry Brunt was visiting his parents in Hanover Sunday last.

Miss Mabel Pfohl left for London last Wednesday.

It is reported that Mr Charles Illackmeir of 12th Concession bought a new gasoline engine. He will make the blizzards hum filling silos next fall.

Mr Herbert South left for Winnipeg last week.

Mr M Dippel was visiting friends on the tenth concession of Carrick Sunday last.

VESTA

A number of people in this burg are sick with the la grippe. We wish them health at an early date.

The weather here is excellent; quite a change from the usual wolf month,

Owing to the severe weather last week our school children had some holidays.

Woodcutting seems to be the order of the day and the noise of falling trees is a daily hearing.

Owing to the soft weather Saturday evening a number of our popular young skaters were quite disapointed.

EDEN GROVE

Miss Mattie Desmond returned to Toronto on Wednesday last to resume her duties as nurse at St. Michaels Hospital.

Mr. J. Cruickshanks left on Wednesday for Detroit, where he has secured a position.

Miss Eva Taylor and Mr. Chas. A. Reed spent Sunday in Chesley.

Miss Nora Gallinger returned on Saturday after a month's stay in Brussels.

Miss Lilly Childs and Mrs. Sid. Holly spent Sunday in Pinkerton.

Mr. A. Seiler spent Sunday in Walkerton, some attraction Ab., eh?

Mr. Sam Zeleskilett on Friday last on a business trip to Toronto.

We are sorry to hear Mr. Jas. Alexander is again under the doctor's care.

PINKERTON

Mr Mel Reed attended the Normal "At Home" at Stratford, on Friday evening and reports a fine time.

The Red Cross Social which was held on Monday evening at the home of Mr. Thomas Birrell was well attended and a pleasant time spent by all present.

Pte. G Garland of Walkerton spent Sunday at his home here.

Pinkerton is becoming famous! If you don't believe it ask any of those young people who were in Paisley on Thursday evening and they will tell you how renowned our burg is.

An exciting chase after a lost glove took place down the big hill on Sunday evening, but the owner managed to make connections before he reached the bottom.

Mrs Jas Thompson of Glamis, is visiting at Mr. Cecil Garland's.

Mrs Wm Carey of Brant, is visiting her sister Mrs N Garland.

NARVA

Messrs Adam Foreman and Jack Bell are having phones installed in their homes this week.

Miss Irene Colhan returned this week after spending her holidays.

Owing to the few pupils who were at school on Monday and Tuesday of last week, half-holidays were given to those present.

A number from here drove to Paisley on Wednesday for oil, which they purchased some time ago.

SOLWAY

Owing to the bad storms the first of last week, there was no school here.

We are all pleased to see Vera Edgar out with us again, after her severe illness.

Several cases of measles have been heard of in this locality. We hope the epidemic will soon be stopped.

Our teacher, Mr Thompson, attended the "At home" in Stratford Normal School, last Friday evening.

It is time to try some skates this winter. Make the best of the good ice, while it lasts.

Mr. Will Howe is busy taking orders for fertilizer and grass seed. Patronize the home man.

A number of our soldier boys Sundayed at their homes here.

The latest tongue-twister is, Bill had a bill board and bill had a board bill and Bill's beard bill bored Bill till Bill sold Bill's bill board to pay Bill's board bill, and then Bill's board no longer bored Bill.

BRANT

A surprise party was given at Mr. Geo. Alexander's in Brant on Friday, Jan. 14, when over thirty friends and neighbors gathered to express their good will and fellow feeling towards Mr. Earl Alexander who recently joined the soldiers of the King. An address was read by Mr. Stanley Belbeck and the presentation of a signet ring made by Mr. Gordon Alexander. A very appropriate reply was made by Mr. Earl. The remainder of the evening was spent in cards and dancing. Refreshments were also served. The address was as follows:—

Eden Grove, Ont.,
Jan 14, 1916

Mr Earl Alexander,
Dear Friend,—

We, your friends and neighbors, have gathered here tonight to spend a quiet evening, before your departure to don the khaki.

You will be greatly missed in our social circle and we ask you to accept this ring as a token of our esteem and a remembrance of the past. Our best wishes go with you in this honourable decision you have made for your country.

Signed on behalf of your friends and neighbors.

MAPLE HILL

A successful oyster and fowl supper was given by C. O. F. Court Woodlea, No. 504, in Brockelbank's Hall on Monday evening. After a sumptuous supper had been enjoyed, an excellent program was given consisting of selections by the Starlight orchestra, recitations by Messrs. Tullock and Threndyle, quartette by Revs R. S. Nesbitt, M. Craig, Chas. Ormiston, Ed. Threndyle; song by Mrs Little. Mr. W. McNaughton, presided acceptably as chairman. After the program a number of the young folks enjoyed tripping the "light fantastic."

The young ladies of this vicinity are holding a series of patriotic dances, the proceeds going to the Red Cross Funds. Fourteen dollars was realized at the dance last Friday night.

Winter Tours to Florida, Lousiana, Mississippi, California, etc.

The Canadian Pacific Railway offers particularly good service to Detroit where direct connection is made for Florida, via Cincinnati and Atlanta, Ga. Jacksonville, Florida is reached second morning after leaving Detroit. Excellent connection for Florida is also made via Buffalo.

The Canadian Pacific-Michigan Central route will be found the ideal line to Chicago, where direct connection is made for the Southern States. New Orleans is reached second morning after leaving Toronto. Excellent connection is also made at Chicago for points in California, Utah, Nevadah, Texas, Arizona, etc.

The Dining, Parlor and Sleeping Car service between Toronto, Detroit and Chicago is up-to-date in every particular. Connecting lines also operate through sleeping and dining cars.

Those contemplating a trip of any nature will receive full information from any C.P.R. agent; or write M. G. Murphy, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Cleaning Up After the Big Sale

Our Stock Taking Sale proved a wonderful success and we find we have short ends of all kinds of materials as a result. These all go on the remnant table this week so come and get your share.

OTHER EXCEPTIONAL OFFERS FOR THIS WEEK

Men's heavy Wool Sox, 35c and 40c. **Sale Price 25c pair.**
Travellers samples of Underwear. Mitts. Gloves Teques, Tams, Hosiery, etc., at a saving of 25 to 35 per cent. Don't miss this lot
Everything in Ladies' Misses' and Children's Winter Coats must go now to make room for Spring goods arriving.
$1 Brocade Velvets, new colors, $1 to 75c yard.
Special values in Sweater Coats.
65c white Wash Silk 1 yard wide for 50c yard.
If you want a man's Overcoat or one for the boy come and see our values. Special clean-up prices on Overcoats.

McBURNEY & CO.

Military Swagger Sticks

We have a good line of Sticks at **25** and **35c.**

McCARTER HARNESS COMP'Y

Ready For Business

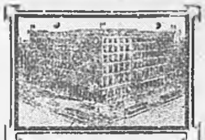
Our Stock has arrived and is complete. Goods are first-class, prices reasonable.

Butter, Eggs, and General Farm Produce wanted.

Prompt delivery to all parts of town.

Give us a trial order.

W. G. Searl
Phone 161



Prince George Hotel
TORONTO
In Centre of Shopping and Business District.
250 ROOMS—100 with Private Baths
EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN PLAN
A la Carte Restaurant
SAM H. THOMPSON, Prop.

Mechanics'
SHOES

We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omitted that would in any way add to their durability. and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

PETTEPLACES
SHOE STORE

Gigantic Clearance
OF ODDS AND ENDS

Only three more days of money saving opportunities. We will wind up the sale with a whirlwind of bargains, which will present the greatest money saving opportunities that ever were offered to the public. A lot of odds and ends to be cleared out at half price.

Children's Coats Half Price
Reg. $3, sale price.......... $1.50
" $4, " 2.00
1 girl's Coat, reg. $6.50, s. p. 3.25
1 " " " $7.00, s. p. 3.50

Ladies' Furs
Slaughtered prices on ladies' furs at half price and less.

Silks
36 in. Paillette silk guaranteed not to cut. Reg. $1.25, clearance sale.......................... 74c

Dressgoods Clearance
Dressgoods, reg. 75c, s. p.....38c
" " 50c, s. p.....25c
" " 1.00, s. p.....60c
" " 1.50, s. p.....98c

Men's Furnishings
Men's all wool ribbed underwear, reg. $1.00, half price 50c each
" 1.25, sale price 69c each
" 1.35, " " 98c each

MEN'S CLOTHING
Men's curl lined O'Coats, reg. $12.50, sale price $8.00.
" " " reg. $15.00, sale price $11.50.
" heavy tweed " reg. $10.50, sale price $8.00.
" " " reg. $15.00, sale price $10.50

PURE FOOD GROCERY
Some of the exceptional values in the Grocery Dept:—3 lb. Posted Rio Coffee for $1.00; 3 lbs of Black and Green Tea, reg. 40c lb. for $1.00; 4 tins No. 1 pink Salmon for 25c.

Highest Prices Paid for Farm Produce

I. WEBER

Goods Delivered Promptly. Phone 9

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, FEBRUARY 3rd., 1916

NYAL'S HYPOPHOSPHITES WITH CREOSOTE

A combination of all the medicinal and nutritious elements of fine Norway Cod Liver Oil—without the nauseating grease—with malt, hypophosphites and creosote. For a lingering cough, chronic bronchitis and asthmatic conditions, and as a general tonic, you will find this preparation good.

GET A BOTTLE TO-DAY.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks — Phone 35 — C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Rexall

COMPOUND SYRUP of Hypophosphites

Tones up the nervous system
Stimulates the appetite.
Enriches the blood.

$1.00 a Bottle.

SIEVERIGHT'S

The Rexall Store

Playing Cards
A wide Selection. 5 to 50c.
Tally Cards
Score Cards
At Home Cards
with Envelopes
Correspondence Cards.
McCrum & Co.

ARING

.50 and 5.00
$3.15
On the Bargain Table.

Women's $3.50 and 4.00
Shoes for **$2.65**
in the window.

RAMSEY THE SHOEMAN

Saturday, Feb. 5th
ENDS OUR
SLACK SEASON SALE

HEED THIS KNOCK OF OPPORTUNITY

Don't delay, come in and get measured for your SPRING SUIT and OVERCOAT, and put $5.00 in your pocket.

Reg. $20 value at	$15
" $22 "	$17
" $25 "	$20
" $2[illegible] "	$23

For this Sale we are giving you new goods, the very latest weaves. Every fabric is all wool, the production of the best mills in the trade.

Workmanship, trimmings and fit guaranteed.

Come early and get the choice and save the price of an extra pair of pants.

A 20 per cent discount on all Men's Furnishings during Sale.

REMEMBER SALE ENDS FEBRUARY 5th.

Ladies Suits and Coats tailored to order.

Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing given special attention.

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear

Walkerton - Ontario

SILVER MEDAL CONTEST

Exceptional Ability Shown By Young Lady Contestants Friday Night

The Silver Medal Contest given under the auspices of the Walkerton Branch of the W. C. T. U. on Friday night was a great success. The program was good, and the recitations given by the four contestants were well chosen and excellently rendered. A large audience was present and everybody enjoyed the entertainment with the possible exception of the judges, who had no easy nut to crack in naming the winner. The judges felt that all four candidates were to be highly commended. They gave the decision in favor of Miss Florence Cunningham. The other contestants were Miss Ruth Garner, Miss Gertrude Eckel and Miss Irene Everatt. Two other contestants were unable to appear, Miss Mabel Coulter owing to bereavement in the family, and Miss Gladys Rife, owing to illness. In pinning the silver medal, and the silver pins on the young ladies, Mrs. Stauffer, president of the local Branch, W. C. T. U., complimented the young ladies highly.

The chairman, Rev. Thos. Wilson, explained the object of the Silver Medal Contest, and throughout the program his spicy humor gave a relish to the intellectual feast. The program included:—Quartette, "The Fight Is On," Misses Whitehead and Warren, Messrs C. Tovell and O. Schwindt; Solo, Mr. Gus Royce; Duet, Misses C. Rife and Dippel; Solo, Miss Dippel; Solo, Mrs. Brewer; Instrumental, Napoleon's Last Charge; Recitation, John Frame, "The 160th Bruce Battalion" a stirring poem, composed by Mrs. Stauffer, president of Walkerton W. C. T. U. God Save the King.

MILDMAY

Revival meetings are being held in the Evangelical church here.

The Sacred play, "The dawn of Redemption," given by the young people of the Sacred Heart church last Wednesday and Thursday night, was a decided success. The Hall was packed to the doors on both nights.

Miss Helwig of Neustadt is visiting her sister Mrs Gral Schuler this week

Miss Melinda Pletsch is spending a week with Miss Maud McIntosh of near Clifford.

Miss Lillie Sieling is visiting in Cargill and Walkerton this week.

Miss Gowanlock of Cargill, spent a few weeks here the guest of Miss Lillie Seiling.

A very successful Leap Year skate was held in the Mildmay rink last Saturday evening. Weachter's orchestra furnished the music for the evening.

On Tuesday Jan 25th, the neighbors of Mr and Mrs Joseph Becker of Deemerton met at their home, and presented them with a rocking chair and table, and a complimentary address. Mr and Mrs Becker leave this week for Clinton.

Mr Matt Hoefling and Dave Weber captured an owl in an apple tree last week, a taxidermist is at work on it now.

Mr Peter Reuber motored to Hanover on Tuesday last, with a load of passengers.

Mr Jacob Becker took over the milk business formerly run by Mr Oppertbauser.

Mr and Mrs William Weiler accompanied by Miss Lima Weiler returned to Maple Creek Sask., on Wednesday morning.

FOR SALE PRIVATELY

Span of matched grey horses about 25 to 26 hundred, 5 and 8 years old; 50 thoroughbred wyandotte hens; 3 cockerels; 300 bags seed potatoes, Irish Cobler, Early Sensation and Canadian Standard, 99% sound; a number of farm tools, including kitchen stove, Dairy churn, spades shovels and other articles.

J. E. McGregor,
Walkerton.
Near G. T. R. station.

News About Town

Don't wait till spring. Enlist now.

Miss Gregg is visiting in Toronto.

Get your C. P. R. tickets at Hunter's.

Mayor Lippert was in Toronto last week.

Miss Rowland is visiting friends at Winona.

And the Red Cross ladies keep on working.

Miss Margaret Stalker is ill with appendicitis.

S. A. Rife and Co. for ladies high class tailoring.

Golden Rio Coffee 5 lbs. for $1.00. W. G. Searle.

Mr. Jacob Loos is visiting relatives at Bay City, Mich.

Tom Marks Concert Co. will be here on Feb. 16 and 17.

Pte. Lou Anderson of Woodstock was home over Sunday.

Bovril—the real beef extract, 25c and 50c at Hunter's.

Miss Blanche Wingefelder is visiting friends at Hamilton.

A big cut in tailor made overcoats and suits. S. A. Rife.

Canada has only one beef animal per square mile of territory.

Miss Lena Zisterer spent Sunday at her home at Chepstow.

Pennant salmon, a genuine bargain, 5c a tin. W. G. Searle.

Gordon McNally has been appointed Quartermaster Sergeant.

Tiger brand tomato catsup, large bottle, 20c. W. G. Searle.

The recruiting census of the County was completed on Friday.

Mr. John Clancy of Cargill was a visitor in town on Thursday.

Mr. W. D. Cargill M. P. P. was a visitor in town on Thursday.

Mrs. Chas. Fox is visiting her daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) Hughes of Waterloo.

Special for one week only Aylmer tomatoes 9c a tin. W. G. Searle.

The Silver Medal contest on Friday night netted $31.75 for the Red Cross.

Black and green teas, regular 40c value, 3 lbs. for $1.00. W. G. Searle.

Mrs. P. Bremner attended the Mendelssohn Choir Concert at Toronto this week.

Mr. John Grierson of London, is visiting his brother Arthur Grierson of Brant.

Officers' canes $1.50, sergeants' canes 75c., swagger sticks 25c. Get them at Rourke's Men's Store.

Miss Minnie Donough of Mount Forest has been spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. Halladay.

Mike La France offered his services to the 160th Batt. but did not succeed in passing the examination.

The reading room of the Public Library will be open hereafter for the use of the soldiers on Sunday.

A meeting of the Brant Farmer's Club will be held at Mr. Abram Rowand's on Tuesday evening, Feb. 8. Ladies welcome.

Dr. W. B. Halladay has been appointed representative of the Public School Board on the High School Board.

Mr. Jas. L. Archer of Elm Creek, Man., writes:—"The Telescope is just as welcome to my wife as a letter from home."

"Jack" Wallace, an old Walkerton bandsman of the 32nd, has signed up with the 160th. He has been living in Paris.

Harris Rife, Sam Vogan and Roy Wesley will take in the lieutenant's training class at London, which begins March 6th.

Mr. Henry Spitzig, millwright, had his fingers rather badly squeezed while working at the Power Co's. dam Monday night.

Yesterday was Candlemas day. As the bear did not see his shadow, we may expect an early spring according to the old tradition.

The Telescope is interested in the annual church meetings and would be glad to get the reports from the secretaries of the annual business.

Walkerton is evidently going to seed in the sporting lines, but they are making up in the matter of recruiting. —Mildmay Gazette.

Mr. George Procknow, formerly of Brant, is taking possession of the farm which he recently purchased two miles west of Ambleside.

Miss Mabel Garner, who is training at Bruce County Hospital, is spending a few holidays with her sister, Mrs. Ball, at Hanover and other relatives.

Every housewife should consult carefully the Walkerton merchants ads in the Telescope. There are always many things worth while.

Brock Attwood, a young man from San Antonio, Texas, is visiting his uncle, Mr. T. E. Attwood. He is the son of Mr. Joe Attwood, an old Walkerton boy.

Each of the Walkerton Banks has two members of its staff in the 160th Batt. Jim Murray and Mike McNab of the Merchants Bank, signed up this last week.

Mr. Jacob Dippel took a trip through the country around Brantford last week, looking for holstein cattle. He bought a couple of choice registered holstein cattle at Brantford Fair.

Conductor R. H. Carson of the C. P. R., who has been transferred to Toronto, was given a little farewell supper at Erdman's on Tuesday evening by the local C. P. R. employees.

The marriage of Miss Winnifred Victoria, daughter of Mrs. John McConkey of Springhill Farm, Brant, to Mr. Thomas A. O'Neil of Greenock takes place at six o'clock p. m. Wednesday.

Miss Martha Fortune, sister of Dr. Fortune, sails this week for Egypt to take a post in connection with the military hospital work. Miss Fortune is a graduate of Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore.

A rink of local curlers, composed of Walter Smith, Jos. M. White, L. H. McNamara and H. M. Lay, took in the Harriston bonspeil on Tuesday. They were beaten by a crack rink of commercial travellers.

A patriotic meeting will be held in the Town Hall on Monday night, with the new Regimental Band in attendance. Owing to the limited seating capacity of the hall, admission will be by invitation card.

Mr. James Whitehead has sold the Blue Springs Farm in Brant, belonging to the Judge Barrett estate to Mr. John Tanner. He has also sold the Albert Miller house in the East Ward to Mr. Albert Bell.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed in Knox Church next Sunday morning. Preparatory services will be held on Friday evening, Feb. 4, at 8 o'clock, conducted by Rev. George Mason of Harriston.

Mr. Wm Heater took possession on Tuesday of the barber shop at Cargill, which he purchased recently from Mr Bert Hoover, son of Mr. Amos Hoover, of Walkerton. Mr. Hoover is not certain yet where he will locate.

Jack Frost of Chesley who was rejected by the 160th on account of his lack of stature, is bound to get to the firing line. He went to Toronto this week to join a bantam battalion but found they were not organizing yet.

Mr. Barney All, an old Walkerton boy, writes the Telescope from Plum Coulee, Man:—Crops have been very good in this district. Last fall business was very good. We are having more snow than we've had for years and the weather is very cold.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ramsbottom attended the wedding at Erin, last Wednesday of the former's sister, Miss Jessie Ramsbottom to Mr. P. J. McTaggart of Belle Fountain. Mr. and Mrs. McTaggart spent a few days here while on their honeymoon.

The last half of January has been establishing new records in the weather line. The continuation of soft drizzly weather has made the roads pretty bad throughout the country. The river has been at nearly flood height here the past week.

Two of Chief Ferguson's sons Jack and Archie, enlisted in the 160th on Saturday. The Chief was also seized with the desire to join the King's colors and presented himself at the recruiting office, but the age limit stood in the way of his acceptance.

Grey County Council made a grant of $7,445 to the Grey County Battalion for purchasing equipment necessary for overseas service and also a grant of $3,000 to the Citizens' Recruiting League, for the purpose of meeting the expenses in connection with the work of recruiting.

W. L. Bland was here last week. He took out a captain's commission for the 160th Bruce regiment. He is a son of the late L. T. Bland, formerly M. P., and is giving up his big farm and interests over near Kincardine to go and fight for King and Country. How can Britain lose when men of Bland's type come forward?

At Cape Croker over forty Indians have joined the colors. Here Rev. Father Cadat is doing great work in the recruiting line and is looking well after the boys who have enlisted. The genial Father has had the partitions removed in his house and a reading room and tables for games put in to provide a good place for the boys in khaki to spend their leisure hours.

A member of the 160th Batt. has got into trouble by doing what amounts to deserting. If the regimental authorities had not hunted him up and taken him in charge before the statutary 21 days had elapsed, he would have been technically guilty of desertion. He was brought back from his home in Clifford on Sunday and lodged in the jail here. As the young fellow appeared not to realize the seriousness of his offence, it is possible he may get off lightly.

+ + +

Red Cross Box Social

A Red Cross Box Social will be held in the Forester's Hall, formerly Brocklebank's Church, on Friday, Feb. 11th. The program will be given by the Elmwood Glee Club, assisted by leading entertainers of Walkerton and Hanover, and by local talent. It will be the treat of the season.

It was by a close shave that the Finance Committee of the County Council missed voting $700 instead of $500 for fitting up the old school here for a Non-Coms. school. Chairman Kastner gave the casting vote against the $700 while Reeve Nesbitt had been called out of the room. "Spence" brought in an amendment for the $700 in council later but could not get sufficient support.

+ + +

Certificates of non-acceptance have been granted the following men who offered their services to the 160th Batt.:—Albert Miller, Walkerton; Walter McGregor, Hepworth; Ivan McGill, Walkerton; Harry Leech, Walkerton; Vincent Dawns, Hepworth; George Hackett, Chesley; John Haas, Walkerton; Garnet Porter, Wiarton; Howard Richmond, Chesley; Arthur Frost, Chesley; James Walks, Chesley; Gordon Smith, Paisley; Herbert Knight, Port Elgin; Herbert Rawlings, Allenford; Arthur Barnes, Ripley; A. E. Fisher, Wiarton; James E. Gilbert, Wiarton; Harry McDuff, Port Elgin; Oswald H. Baker, Allenford; Wm. Selling, Walkerton; Fred Piper, Kincardine; Malcolm Cook, Southampton; John A. McLean, Southampton; Andrew E. Robinson, Kincardine; Fred Brisian, Walkerton; Lefevre Rene, Port Elgin.

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Over Six Hundred

Up to Wednesday afternoon, the enlistment of the Bruce Battalion, all ranks, totalled 606.

+ + +

A Big Drop in Wood

First class beech and maple wood, 18 and 20 inches at $2.50 per cord, cash.—E. J. Skelton, phone 111.

+ + +

Caretaker Wanted.

Caretaker wanted for Bruce County Hospital. Applications to L. O. Benton, Chairman of House Committee.

+ + +

Heed This Knock

Don't delay, get measured today at Rourke's sale; and save a five-spot on your spring suit and o'coat. Read ad. on page one.

+ + +

Box Social

A box social will be held at S. S. No. 4 (South Line) on Friday evening, Feb. 18th. A good programme is being arranged. Proceeds to go to the Red Cross Society.

+ + +

The Prohibition Petition.

Walkerton furnished a comparatively low proportion of signers to the petition circulated last week to make Ontario dry. Out of about a thousand adults in the town, six hundred persons signed.

+ + +

On the Job Again

The Telescope had a service postcard on Monday from an old Walkerton boy, Private Harry Wade, stating that he was well again. Wade was in the hospital for quite a while recovering from shrapnel wounds.

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Meeting at Formosa

On Friday night a recruiting meeting at Formosa is to be addressed by Judge Klein, Rev. Father Cummings, Mr. John Rowland and other prominent speakers. Moving picture war scenes will be shown. The 160th band will accompany the speakers to Formosa.

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Honored by King George

In the last list of honors conferred by his Majesty the King, appeared the name of Mr. Arthur Hyde Lay, cousin and school chum of Mr. H. M. Lay of Walkerton, who was honored with the title of C. M. G. Mr. Lay, although a comparatively young man, has had a distinguished career in the British Consular service. He has filled appointments in Japan and China, and is at the present time Consul-General for Corea.

+ + +

I. O. D. E. Soldier's Club

The Daughters of the Empire have arranged to open a Soldier's Club on Durham St. in the store lately occupied by the Madele millinery. The society is greatly indebted to Mr. G. H. Kilmer K. C. of Toronto, who has generously granted free the use of this property. The rooms are to be used for the purpose of recreation, reading, etc., and contributions towards the maintainance of the Club will be very welcome.

+ + +

WALKERTON RECRUITS

CHARLES ARTHUR REED, Eden Grove, age 21, salesman, born at Eden Grove.

VICTOR GEORGE RUNSTADTLER, Walkerton, age 21 electrician, born at Owen Sound.

ARCHIE FERGUSON, Walkerton, age 18, student, born at Wingham.

JOHN FERGUSON, Walkerton, age 28, reed worker, born at Wingham.

JOHN WALLACE, Paris, age 44, painter, born at Walkerton.

MICHAEL McNAB, Walkerton, age 18, bank clerk, born at Riversdale.

+ + +

CARD OF THANKS.

Mrs. James Coulter and family take this means of expressing their sincere thanks to their neighbors and friends for many kindnesses during their bereavement.

For Sale

A limited quantity of fresh buttermilk suitable for feeding hogs. Apply Walkerton Egg and Dairy Co.

+ + +

Auction Sale.

An auction sale of farm stock and implements will be held by Joseph Prelburger, on lot 8, con. 14, Carrick, on Tuesday, Feb. 15th at one o'clock sharp.

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THE MILK QUESTION

Dear Mr. Editor:—

I write to give public expression to a matter of private opinion and daily talk, namely, the milk market of the town. Is there any good reason why the milk market should be kept secret any more than the meat or bread markets, are they not equally important to the community? If defect is noticed in the meat or bread market we soon hear about it; why not if the milk is not what it should be? Of the three, the milk is the most important where infants and young children are fed largely on milk. Why should milk taste like water? Why is there no appearance of cream on milk? Where does the cream that is sold for four times the price of milk come from? Or has the public any right to ask such questions?

Observer.

DIED

CALHOUN—In Elderslie, on January 24th, Mr. Chas. John Calhoun, aged 83 years.

HERRON—In Elderslie, on January 23, Mrs. William Herron, aged 58 years.

MAHER—At the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Patrick McCurdy, lot 9, Con. 1, Elderslie, on January 23rd, Mrs. William Maher, in her 83 year.

MEUSER—In Regina General Hospital, on January 18th, Mrs. Harry Meuser (Nee Miss Florence Leggett,) aged 37 years.

RUTHVEN—In Elderslie, on January 25th, Mr. George Ruthven, aged 76 years, 5 months.

WRIGHT—At Chesley, on January 22nd, Rev. T. A. Wright, in his 62nd year.

BLAIR—At Walkerton, on Thursday, January 27th, Frances Janette Gillett, wife of the late James Blair, aged 91 years, 6 months.

MANERLY—In Greenock, on Wednesday, Jan. 26th, Joseph Manerly, aged 85 years, 6 months.

BRUCE—At Toronto, on Jan. 22nd, at her late residence, 452 Spadina Ave, Elizabeth G., widow of the late Wm. C. Bruce, formerly of Paisley, in her 76th year.

MORRISON—In Toronto, on February 1st, Mrs. James Morrison, of Walkerton.

TYNDAL—In Brant, on Tuesday, January 25th, Robt. Tyndal, aged 61 yrs.

REED—In Walkerton, on Tuesday, Feb. 1st, Dr. J. S. Reed, aged 30 years.

+ + +

BORN

BECKER—In Hanover on Jan. 14th to Mr. and Mrs. John W. Becker, a daughter.

SCHNURR—In Carrick, on Jan. 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. Amand Schnurr, a son.

KIEFFER—In Carrick on Jan. 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. George Keiffer, a son.

LIESEMER—In Mildmay, on Jan. 22, to Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Liesemer, a daughter.

WEILER—In Mildmay, on Janu. 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Weiler, a daughter.

WEILER—In Carrick, on January 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Weiler, a daughter.

REDDON—In Carrick, on January 20, to Mr. and Mrs. George Reddon, a daughter.

SCHEFLER—At Formosa, on Jan. 11, to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Schefler, Formosa, a son.

SCHUL—In Hanover, on January 27, Ernest Schul, aged 87 years.

INCH—At Swift Current, Sask., on January 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Inch, (nee Stella Lewis,) a son (Sidney Lewis.)

+ + +

MARRIED

ANDERSON—WARD—In Owen Sound, on January 26th, by Rev. Mr. Ardill Mr. John Anderson, of Calgary, to Miss Mary A Ward, youngest daughter of Mr. John Ward, of 2nd Con. Elderslie.

McLENNAN—McLAREN—At the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. D. M. Hay, Greenock, on Wednesday, Jan. 19th, by Rev. G. O. Little, Miss Janet McLaren, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McLaren, Paisley to Mr. Kenneth McLennan, of Elgely, North Dakota.

FREIBURGER—MICHAEL—At the R. C. Church, Walkerton, on Feb. 1st, by Rev. Father Cummings, Miss Irene Michael, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Michael, to Mr. Isadore F[illegible] of Carrick.

O'SHEA—[illegible]LER—At the R. C. [illegible]alkerton, on Tuesday, Feb. [illegible] Father Heller, Miss Anna [illegible], daughter of Mr. [illegible] Giesler Jr., to Mr. [illegible] O'Shea of Toronto.

606 MEN RECRUITED

For the New 160th Bruce Battalion—Campaign Now Enters Second Stage

The first stage of the campaign to recruit 1,100 men for the 160th Bruce Overseas Battalion may be said to have closed. 600 men have come forward voluntarily, without even a personal invitation to join the colors. Very little if any effort has been made up to this point to reach the eligible men individually. The biggest half of the battalion has been recruited and all within the space of little over a month. Considering all things it is a magnificent showing, and one of which the good old County of Bruce may well be proud.

The Campaign is now entering its second phase. Throughout the County there are still hundreds of eligible young men who have not yet come to a decision. A great many of them want to go, and still hesitate for reasons of more or less importance. From this class 500 more men have to be raised to fill the ranks of the 160th and to accomplish this end, some well oiled machinery will be put in motion. In preparation for the big effort, a military census of eligible men was taken and was completed on Friday night. Complete information is now available regarding the number, names, etc., of all eligibles and personal appeals will be made to these men to secure their decision on the question which every loyal Canadian, eligible for military service, must face. It is a big job but if the men of Bruce will do their duty, and there is no doubt they will, the task will be accomplished without delay.

One of the big factors after all in the recruiting of the regiment has been the personality of the commanding officer. Col. Weir is recognized everywhere as a real soldier and a gentleman, and the public have the utmost confidence in him. In Major Moffat, the Col. has a "live wire", The Major is the nerve centre of the organization which networks the county for the purpose of organizing a regiment of soldiers out of 1,100 civilians.

Not only have the recruiting thus far been satisfactory in numbers, but the physique and quality of the men enrolling has been worthy of note. Lt. Col. Weir was prophesying truly when he predicted at New Years that he would take out of this County as fine a body of men as had ever crossed the Atlantic.

WELL-KNOWN CITIZEN

Dr. J. S. Reed of Walkerton Succumbs to an Attack of Pleura-Pneumonia

Dr. John Stanley Reed, the well-known dentist of this town, passed away early Tuesday morning at the Bruce County Hospital from pleuro-pneumonia. His death came as an unexpected blow to his family, his illness having been comparatively short, and his recovery being looked for until a few hours before the end. Dr. Reed was taken suddenly ill on Wednesday, Jan 19, while treating a patient in the dental chair. The following Monday he was taken to the Hospital. His condition was very serious for some time, but when the crisis was passed successfully on Sunday last, his recovery was looked for. His brother, Mr. Bert Reed, who was here from Toronto went home on Monday believing he was out of danger. About mid-night however he took a turn for the worse, and the end came at 7 a. m. Complications had arisen which the Doctor's constitution in its run-down condition was unable to combat successfully. The late Dr. Reed was born at Oakville, 30 years ago but spent the greater part of his life in Toronto, where his mother, brother and sister still reside. After graduating from the Ontario Dental College in 1900 he practiced his profession for four years in the city before coming to Walkerton. Though of a quiet disposition he was a genial and pleasant companion. He was an active worker in the Methodist Church, being a member of the Quarterly Official Board. His love of outdoor sports and the companionship of his fellows made him a devotee of the bowling green and the rink. He was also an ardent hunter, and angler. He was a member of the I. O. O. F. and I. O. F. Besides his wife who was formerly Miss Vogan, he leaves a little daughter, Edith, age five. Deep sympathy is felt throughout the town for the sorrowing ones in their bereavement.

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Farmers Central Mutual Fire Insurance Co., will be held at the Head Office of the Company at Walkerton on Saturday the 5th day of February, 1916, at 2 p. m. for the purpose of receiving the annual report, election of directors and auditors, etc.

J. J. SCHUMACHER,
Secretary

MISJUDGED

To most of his hearers there was nothing in his manner that was not quite natural, but Groves looked up suddenly as he spoke and eyed him with a little more attention than he had hitherto bestowed on him.

Mr. Blake's examination was concluded, and the Coroner heard the medical evidence.

This was on the whole very simple. The medical men used professional terms, as they usually do, but the conclusion to which they had come was straightforward enough. James Richardson had died from the effect of the wound on his head.

"Not by drowning?" asked a juror.

"No, certainly not! The man was not drowned. It is not probable that he was ever under water."

"Can you give us any idea of the sort of weapon which would have inflicted these injuries?"

'Almost anything large, heavy and blunt; a blunt tool—a spade, for instance—or a large stone."

"Such as this?" —and the stone picked up was shown him.

"That would do it."

"In your opinion, allowing that this were the weapon, was it thrown at the man, or held in the hand and used as a hammer?"

"Probably the latter; but if it were thrown at all it would have been from a very short distance. The appearances point to its having been dashed against the man's temple."

"Would one blow have sufficed, or do you think there were more than one?"

"One would have been all that was necessary."

"And what degree of force would have been used?"

"It is difficult to say. If the assailant had it all the advantage of position, if he were standing on higher ground and could come upon the man with something of a rush, a comparatively moderate amount of strength would suffice. If they were standing level, and if they were about the same height, it would require more. But I do not think we need assume that there was any very unusual muscular effort."

"For a man?" said the coroner.

"Exactly, for a man."

"If you were looking at the subject in connection with a woman, what would you say?"

"A woman? That would be a very different matter. The average woman would not throw anything with nearly the same amount of strength, nor if she used it as a hammer would she be able to put the same force into the blow. Girls may compete very successfully with their brothers in running and swimming and climbing, but I never yet met one with a good idea of throwing."

"Yet it would not be an impossibility for a muscular, well-developed woman?"

"No, not an impossibility."

The doctor retired, and the coroner busied himself for a moment with his notes.

Then Thomas Slade was called, and he stepped forward and was duly sworn.

He gave his name, and stated his business to be that of a job gardener and general laborer.

"You knew the dead man by sight?" he was asked.

"Yes, sir."

"Have you spoken to him?"

"No, sir."

"When did you see him last alive?"

"On Tuesday afternoon."

"Where?"

"Am I bound to say, sir? I don't want to go against the law, but I'm a poor man, with a wife, and I have to think. You gentlemen, will go away, but if I've offended any one here I shall be left."

"No one will be allowed to injure you in any way," said the coroner. "You are certainly bound to answer. Where did you see James Richardson on that afternoon?"

"In the garden at Box Cottage," said Slade.

"Box Cottage? That is in the occupation of—"

"Miss Daintree, sir."

"And what was the deceased doing there? Was he alone?"

"Alone, except for her—Miss Daintree, I mean."

"Was the deceased a friend of the lady?"

"Not that I should have thought. I never saw him there before."

"What happened on this occasion?"

"I came in from the fields at the back. They were standing on the lawn, and I thought they must have been friends unbeknown to me; but it wasn't as friends they were there, for they were having a bitter quarrel, and both were too angry to see me until I were close on them."

"How do you know they were quarrelling?"

"I heard their voices raised, and as I come up I heard her say—and she threw the words at him as if they had been stones—'That is the weapon that will be fatal to you.' Then he saw me and he went away."

"Do you mean that you took this to be a threat of personal violence from Miss Daintree?"

"Well, I don't rightly know what to think. I told our policeman about it, as I knew he was always keeping his eye on her because of what her lot was doing up in London."

This cryptic statement had to be unraveled for the benefit of the coroner.

"Am I to gather that the officer was afraid of this lady?"

"I wouldn't say afraid, sir, but on his guard, so to speak."

Miss Daintree was next called and sworn. If the coroner had expected to see a "wild-haired fury" he was disappointed, for she looked very quiet, very pale, and very sad.

"How long have you known the deceased?" she was asked.

"I have only spoken to him twice in my life. Once was on the afternoon to which Slade refers, and once was about five or six days before then, when I met him, entirely by accident in the hollow by the two pools."

"Tell us what happened then!"

"I had gone to pick flowers, and I found him already there. He was afraid—he was driving me away, and offered to help me get the flowers, but this I declined, and I left at once. He came with me as far as the fence, and handed me over my basket and bade me good evening."

"Did any one else see you there?"

"As I left I saw the Rector and Sir John Weston."

She was told to stand down for a few minutes and whilst Sir John was asked if he remembered the incident. He said that he did.

"Why was the fact impressed upon your mind?"

"Simply because I was astonished at the idea that Miss Daintree could possibly know a man in such a very different station in life from her own."

"Did you hear her answer him when he wished her good evening?"

"No; she did not take any notice of him at all."

"Did she look pleased or the reverse?"

"Decidedly the reverse."

The Rector, looking very worried, confirmed Sir John's statement, and Miss Daintree was once more called.

"You were surprised at seeing this man in the hollow by the pools?"

"Yes."

"You had no further conversation with him there?"

"None."

"And the next meeting you had with him was in your own house?"

"In my own garden."

"Why did he come? Was it by invitation?"

"Certainly not."

"You must have some explanation to offer, as to why this man, a complete stranger, called on you? Do you think he was influenced by any desire, however impertinent, to express admiration for you?"

Beryl shook her head.

"I must press this question, Miss Daintree. What had this man to say to you?"

"I cannot tell you," she said.

"Surely you realize this is very extraordinary? This man forces himself in to your presence, and you cannot tell us why?"

Beryl did not answer.

Every one in the room was staring hard at her. For the first time it dawned upon her that she was in a position of great difficulty, possibly great peril.

"You have heard Thomas Slade's account of what he heard and saw. Do you agree with his statement that there was a difference of opinion, amounting to a quarrel, between you?"

"Yes, there was a difference of opinion."

"Was the subject on which you disagreed mentioned between you on the occasion when you met the man in the hollow?"

"No."

"Neither directly nor indirectly?"

"No."

"Yet you were aware of it at the time?"

"I was not aware of it."

"But in less than a week you are on terms of grave disagreement with him on some point, although you had not met in the interval. Are we to understand that you received any written communication from him?"

"No, I have never done so."

"You ask us to accept these seemingly contradictory statements?"

"Yes."

"I should like to read over to you this extract from Slade's evidence—I heard Miss Daintree say, 'This is the weapon that will be fatal to you.' Is that statement true?"

"I should think so—most likely. I cannot recall my exact words, but I have no doubt they were very like that."

"And to what weapon did you refer?"

"To the telling of the truth."

"The truth was to prove fatal to the deceased?"

"Yes, fatal to some of his hopes and plans."

"Will you tell us what those hopes and plans were?"

"I cannot."

"What took you to the pools on the day of the murder?"

"I went there to pick flowers."

"And on the day before then, the day on which you were speaking to him there?"

"I went then also for flowers."

"Can you account for the stains on your dress, Miss Daintree?"

"When I saw the poor man lying there, half in and half out of the water, I naturally ran down the bank to his side and tried to lift him out of the water. He was too heavy for me, but I could scarcely avoid getting some marks."

Beryl had turned rather pale as she recalled the horror of that moment.

"I should have thought it would have been more natural for a lady to have gone for help at once," said the Coroner. "When you came to the spot you heard no voices, no sounds of any kind?"

"None."

"And saw no one leaving the place?"

"No; it was all quite still."

Miss Daintree was again asked to state the cause of the quarrel between the dead man and herself, and it was hinted to her that she might find herself in an unpleasant position if she did not do so; but she resolutely declined to tell.

At length the Coroner began to address the jury, and pointed out that the dead man appeared to have been of a very inoffensive disposition and to have no enemies in the place. The only record of any disagreement he had ever had was connected with the lady whose evidence they had heard, but who so firmly declined to answer any question which would throw light on its cause. Not only did she appear to be his one adversary, but she was also the only woman with whom he would seem to have had any conversation at all that was of a marked or secret kind.

"Please, sir," said a voice from the back of the room, "may I speak? I do know better than that."

The Coroner was just working up the full tide of his eloquence, and did not welcome the interruption. He was under the impression that all the evidence had been taken; but he could not refuse to hear a witness, who turned out to be a certain man called Wright, a laborer on the Hall estate.

Having been sworn, he said—

"That last bit you said wasn't true, sir. I have seen the poor chap that's dead meeting some one on t[illegible]iet, not once nor twice, and al[illegible]where round the pools."

"When have you seen [illegible]

"Time and again. On[illegible] morning, but more of[illegible] noon— late, just wh[illegible] saw it within the las[illegible]

"And whom did the dead man meet in the hollow?"

"A woman," said the witness; "and if I were to say a lady I shouldn't be far out."

"Do you know who it was?"

"No. When it was the evening she had a thickish veil down, and in the morning I was not near enough."

"Was it Miss Daintree?"

The whole room waited anxiously for the answer. The man looked round doubtfully.

"Will you please stand up, Miss Daintree, and will you come forward here?"

Beryl rose and came forward and confronted the man.

To the surprise of many he shook his head.

"No, no, it weren't her. Not a bit like. She's a head taller than the one I saw, who was a little slip of a thing, and I'll lay she had yellow hair."

"What class of person did she appear? You describe her as a lady."

"That's what come into my head as I saw her. She was all wrapped round like in a cloak, so I can't say about her dress, but I held her to be a lady."

"Did she appear to be on friendly, let us say on affectionate terms with the man she met?"

"No; there was no kissing or anything of that sort. I thought at first it would be a bit of sweethearting, and I wondered what the lass up at the White Farm would say about it."

There was a general sensation; Wright had managed to hint at a certain possibility.

The Coroner however took him back to his previous point.

"But there was no sweethearting, as you say?"

"No, not even a hand-shake. I didn't watch them much after that, but I don't think they met as friends."

"Mr. Blake," said the Coroner, "is your daughter here?"

"She is waiting for me outside, sir."

"Have her called. Tell me, is there any ground whatever for this suggestion that your daughter took any special interest in the deceased?"

"No, sir."

Florence Blake was called, and the coroner looked at her kindly and spoke gently to her. She was a girl of about seventeen, very pretty in a sort of gypsy way. Rumor said that her mother had been a pure-bred Romany who had taken by storm the heart of Joshua Blake by means of her wild, exotic beauty. He had certainly loved her with a more demonstrative affection than is common amongst men of his class, and his heart was all but broken when, within a year, she died and left behind a baby daughter, who inherited her mother's dark eyes and sable locks.

The little girl became as the core of his heart and the light of his eyes.

Now, as she stood there, shrinking and trembling, her father put his hand on her shoulder.

"There is naught to be afraid of, my lass. Speak out!"

"I ask you, Miss Blake, whether there was anything in the nature of an engagement between you and the late lodger at your father's farm?"

"No, sir," she replied.

"Well—there would have been no harm in it, you know—was there any love-making?"

"No; he was not in love with me."

"You are sure of that?"

"Yes, sir."

"You were not under the impression that he thought of marrying you?"

"No. He was going away. I was never to see him again."

"Was this a grief to you?"

"No; I wanted him to go."

"Then you would not have minded if you had seen him meeting some other woman? By the way, you never met him in the place where he was found dead?"

"Never, sir."

"And you would have felt no jealousy with regard to another woman?"

"What right had I? It was for his wife to mind."

Another bombshell appeared to have fallen in the room.

"His wife? How did you know he was a married man?"

"He told me so, sir."

"Did he tell you who and where his wife was?"

"No; he said she was a lady, and that she hated him."

The girl was allowed to withdraw, and Beryl was once more called.

"Did you know of this marriage? Miss Daintree?"

"I did."

"Were you this man's wife?"

"No."

"Do you know who his wife was?"

Beryl did not answer.

In the end the jury returned a verdict of "Wilful murder against some person unknown," but added a rider to say that Miss Daintree's evidence had not been of a satisfactory nature. The coroner sternly rebuked her, and implied that matters could not be left where they were.

When she went home she felt that she was under a cloud; a touch of gloomy doubt was in the faces of all she met. Even her little servant requested permission to go home for the rest of the day, and seemed to shrink from her.

How was she to clear herself? It was impossible as long as Dora held her to her promise—and Dora was only likely to do that.

(To be Continued.)

Thackeray's Appetite.

Thackeray, telling of a dinner he enjoyed at Antwerp, said it consisted "of green pea soup, boiled salmon, mussels, crimpled skate, roast meat patties, melon, carp stewed with mushrooms and onions, roast turkey, cauliflower, fillets of venison, stewed calf's ear, roast veal, roast lamb, stewed cherries, Gruyere cheese and about twenty-four cakes of different kinds. Except five, thirteen and fourteen I ate all, with three rolls of bread and a score of potatoes."

Those twenty potatoes remind the reader of the dreadful disillusion of Charlotte Bronte when she came to London and sat opposite her literary lion at dinner. "Oh, Mr. Thackeray!" she cried in shocked surprise as she watched him eat. She had never imagined a hero who ate potatoes by the score.

Numbered Teaspoons.

In the early days of tea drinking, when the brew was rare and costly, numbered spoons were used. It was not etiquette for a guest to ask for a second cup until all the company had finished the first. The numbered spoons therefore insured each getting his own cup back again. As a sign to the hostess that no more tea was wanted the spoon was placed in the cup. Even when etiquette was a fetish teapot spouts sometimes got choked up, so the long handle of the spoon with a pierced bowl that succeeded the silver strainer was thrust down the spout to disperse the leaves. "Etiquette," remarks Arthur Hawden in "Chats on Old Silver," "forbade the hostess to blow down the spout."

RHEUMATISM, A SNEAKING DISEASE HAS AT LAST MET ITS CONQUEROR

Throbbing Muscles and Swollen Joints Made Well.

RUB ON NERVILINE

Old age knows no foe more subtle, more unrelenting than rheumatism.

At first only a grumbling pain is felt. But, alas, it settles in the joints and muscles, and finally tortures its victims.

To-day the disease may be in the muscles of the back, thigh, shoulder or neck—to-morrow in the joints of the hand, toes, arms or legs it may work with redoubled fury.

Whether the pain is constant or occasional, makes no difference to "Nerviline."

Because other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged. Nerviline has cured the worst of cases. It has brought health to those in the deepest despair, has ended years of awful suffering for those who never hoped to be well again.

There is a marvellous healing power in Nerviline, which it derives from the extracts and juices of certain rare herbs and roots. It allays almost magically the awful pain that only rheumatics can describe.

Congestion is drawn out of the muscles, stiffened joints are eased and limbered up, the old time feeling of depression is cast off, and once again Nerviline brings the sufferer to buoyant, vigorous lasting good health.

Every home needs good old Nerviline, needs it for earache, toothache, headache, neuralgia, lumbago, sciatica, stiff neck, chest colds and sore throat. Wherever there is pain, congestion or inflammation, Nerviline will cure it.

Large family size bottle 50c; trial size 25c, all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Used for Motor Cars.

The American motor car industry last year made use of the following raw material: Steel, 670,000 tons; aluminum and alloys, 4,020 tons; brass, 2,141 tons; hair for upholstery, 1,068 tons; moss, 2,050 tons; hides, 67,232, on the basis of one-third hide per car, where real leather was used; artificial leather, 3,280,000 square yards; upholstery fittings, $917,642 worth; burlap, 6,560,000 yards; top material, 11,403,250 yards, valued at $2,447,780; manufactured cotton, in tires on new cars only, 7,950 tons; celluloid, 200,000 pounds; rubber and compounds, 8,338 tons; hinges, 2,446,-780 pairs; door catch fittings, 2,446,-780; carpet, 463,356 square yards; linoleum, 642,908 square yards; boards for floors, wheels and bodies, 9,540,000 running feet.

UNION BANK REPORT SHOWS 1915 A VERY SUCCESSFUL YEAR

In Spite of Taxes and Contingent Appropriation, Dividends and Bonus Were Maintained Without Drawing Upon Past Profits—Bank in Very Strong Position for Renewal of Trade Activity.

The fifty-first annual statement of the Union Bank of Canada, which was presented at the annual meeting in Winnipeg on Wednesday, January 12, reveals a year which has been highly satisfactory from the shareholders' standpoint and at the same time has witnessed a great expansion in the deposit business of the Bank and a remarkable increase in its liquid assets, while its loans to Canadian trade and industry have been maintained to the full extent of the present reduced requirements, of the country. The Bank reports net profits for the year amounting to $659,688, which compares with $712,440 in 1914 (a very moderate reduction, having regard to the prevailing conditions, which have been universally unfavorable to profitable bank operations)—they represent 13.2 per cent. on the capital stock, and sufficed for the payment of the full regular dividends of 8 per cent. and the bonus of 1 per cent., together with the appropriation of $150,000 to contingent account, the payment of War Tax of $45,730.77, and the usual contribution of $10,000 to Officers' Pension Fund, while the balance carried forward is increased by some $3,956, and now amounts to $104,-976.75. It is worthy of note that this Bank has passed through the entire three years, 1913, 1914 and 1915, maintaining its dividends and bonuses, its pension contribution, its provision for depreciation and contingencies, its special taxes and sundry patriotic donations, and all without having to draw upon accumulated profits or Rest Account, and with an annual increase in the profit balance carried forward.

The balance sheet shows an expansion of over nine millions in the total volume of assets and liabilities. The public liabilities total $81,654,026.35, as against $70,902,919.04 a year ago—the chief items being note circulation $7,873,659.00 (increase about $1,500,-000), deposits not bearing interest $25,999,832.00 (increase four and a half millions), deposits bearing interest $50,665,364.63 (increase a little under five millions), and balances due to banks abroad, $984,405.99

The changes in the asset column are important, and serve to exhibit the immense reservoirs of strength which have been accumulated since the war began, and which are now ready and available for the support of Canadian business in the period of expansion which is already coming in sight. Total assets amount to $90,663,063.70. The liquid reserve amounts to $39,-138,382.31, which is an increase of close upon thirteen million dollars, or almost fifty per cent., over the figures of a year ago. It consists of $9,357,-091.56 of coin and Dominion notes in hand, $2,800,000 of gold and notes in the Central Gold Reserve, $3,536,491.15 of cheques on other banks and $705,-742.00 of notes of the same, $6,021,-345.88 due by banks abroad, $3,424,-139.73 of railway and other bonds and stocks, $7,716,570.41 or call loans in Canada and $4,183,657.69 of call loans abroad, with smaller sums in other gilt-edged items.

Notwithstanding these large sums put into liquid assets, the Bank has in no degree neglected its duty to the commercial community. Current loans and discounts in Canada (other than call loans) are $48,941,316.32, which is scarcely two millions less than in 1914 in spite of the marked contraction in the trade of the country, and is actually two millions more than in 1913. If we add together the current and call loans in Canada we find an increase of $2,700,000 during the past year. Discounts outside of Canada are $805,602.92, a moderate increase. There is a marked reduction in overdue debts, and all the less realizable items are very small, which appears to indicate a healthy condition of affairs among the Bank's clients.

Very few banks, and only the very strongest, have come through the past three years with such satisfactory results as the Union Bank, and the figures seem to show that President John Galt and General Manager G. H. Balfour have brought to the business, since it was removed to Winnipeg, the same conservative and thoroughly sound principles which actuated it when its headquarters were in the cautious east, in the city of Quebec.

DAVID AND GOLIATH

(By Sarah Baxter)

Did you never hear of the Gila monster? No? Well, the Gila looks something like a young alligator. When attacked it feigns to be dead. Its bite is frightfully poisonous. The victim lingers a long while in great agony, then dies.

There is—or rather there was—out on the plains west of the Missouri river a human monster as much to be dreaded as the Gila. This was the desperado who finds his prowling grounds in new countries. When America was being occupied by a civilized people the human Gila was the renegade white. He lived with the Indians and fought with them against their enemies, including those of his own color. When the savages wished to draw the whites into an ambush they would use the renegade for the purpose, and he was not ashamed to serve them.

This human monster in another form was the terror of the plains when they were passing from lawlessness to civilization. He delighted in cruelty. There was no law in the country on which he had obtruded himself to prevent his murders or punish him therefor except the revolver, and since that was his especial weapon he was so skillful with it that he had every advantage.

Mark Rogers, an Indiana farmer, having a sickly wife, sold his farm and took her with their children to a region in the southwest then being taken up by white settlers. There he "squatted" and raised what crops he could while his wife was regaining her strength. A hamlet grew up in the vicinity, consisting of four dwellings, a store, a blacksmith shop and a saloon. One day Rogers was passing through the hamlet when a man known as Texas Bill came out of the saloon firing his revolver about him as a boy celebrating the Fourth of July. Seeing Rogers, he put a bullet into his left breast, in the region of the heart. He had nothing whatever against Rogers. He fired at him as he would at a tree or any other mark.

His victim fell and lay in the road till some persons took him up and carried him home. There was little or no hope that he would survive, and at his death his invalid widow and her children would be in a destitute condition. He lingered along, however, and one day his wife heard him muttering to himself that when he recovered the man who had shot him would have a chance to shoot him again or die.

This boded no good for the Rogers family. Texas Bill would have every advantage in a fight, and since it was to be expected that if Rogers recovered one of the two would die every one knew that Bill would be on the watch for his enemy in case he got out again. There were no courts to punish the crime or prevent a subsequent murder. If the husband and father did not die of his wound be would subsequently be killed.

It remained for a weak woman to solve the problem. As soon as she could be spared from attendance on her husband Mrs. Rogers took a bag and went out on the plain. When she returned it was evident that she had something in the bag, but what it was no one knew and no one cared. She took it into the cellar and left it there, locking the door. Every day after that she would go into the cellar, take the bag and go down into the hamlet, where she would spend some time answering questions as to her husband's condition, but it was noticed that she was always looking about her and had an eye especially on the saloon.

One morning while she was thus engaged Texas Bill came out of the saloon, smoking a long black cigar. His trousers were tucked in his boots, his flannel shirt was open, exposing his hairy breast, and his face was flushed with liquor. A revolver was slung to each hip, and a long knife was in his belt. Mrs. Rogers left her friends and advanced toward him.

There was something about her movement to tell the others that she had some intent concerning her husband's enemy—a certain resolute look in her eye, a quickness in her walk. She seemed like a David advancing to attack a Goliath. Was the bag she carried a sling containing a stone?

Texas Bill stood for a moment on the porch of the saloon looking down on the desolate scene, then staggered down the steps and walked away from the group of which Mrs. Rogers had formed a part. She followed him. While doing so she raised the skirt of her dress and from about her waist uncoiled a rope. When she came to within a few yards of Bill she threw a noose in the rope over his shoulders and as it fell to his elbows gave it a sudden jerk, pinioning his arms.

From this moment she moved with lightning-like rapidity, holding the lasso in her left hand, while with her right she turned the bag over on Bill's shoulders. A loathsome thing fastened itself onto his back. Giving a mighty yell, he freed his arms and grasped what clung to him, but was too late to save himself from its bite. Wrenching it off, he saw the deadly Gila.

Fortunately for the woman he was too intently engaged with the monster to pay any heed to her or he might have served her as he had served her husband. He went howling down the road, and his cries of pain were heard till death relieved him of his agony.

Rogers recovered, and his wife was ever afterward known as the woman who had beaten Texas Bill.

In Single File.

When the Indians travelled together they seldom walked or rode two or more abreast, but followed one another in single file. It has been thought by some that this practice resulted from the lack of roads, which compelled them to make their way through woods by paths.

If this were the real reason for the practice, then we should expect to find that the tribes who lived in open countries travelled in company, as do whites.

The true reason for journeying, as the Indians did, in single file, seems to be a feeling of caste. This feeling was at the bottom of other customs of the Indians.

This peculiarity is Asiatic. How it has warped and disfigured Hindoo life is well known. Home is scarcely possible where it prevails. To the women and children domestic life is bondage. The women of a Chinese household are seldom seen on the street. The children, when accompanying their father, follow him at a respectful distance, in single file, and in the order of their ages.

Facts for Health Seekers To Ponder Over

Nearly every disease can be traced to clogged or inactive stomachs, livers or intestines. Indigestion, biliousness, headaches and insomnia all emanate from this cause. Keep these organs in working order and you'll have continuous good health. No case was ever treated with Dr. Hamilton's Pills and not cured; their record is one of marvelous success. Dr. Hamilton's Pills are very mild, yet they cleanse the bowels promptly and establish healthy regularity. You'll eat plenty, digest well, sleep soundly, feel like new after using Dr. Hamilton's Pills—one a dose—25c a box everywhere. Be sure you get the genuine Dr. Hamilton Pills, in a yellow box always.

Saluting the Quarter Decks.

In response to an inquiry as to why officers and men of the navy "salute the deck" and civilians remove their hats when going aboard a naval vessel it may be said that, though commonly called a "salute to the deck," the salute in question is really a salute to the flag. For instance, at night on reaching the quarter deck or upon leaving it no salute is required, as the flag is, of course, not flying. The fact that this salute is rendered upon reaching the quarter deck, as when leaving the ship, is probably responsible for its having been known as a salute to the deck; but, as has been stated, it is really a salute to the flag. Men should when rendering it stop, stand erect and face the flag.

Marion Bridge, C. B., May 30, '02.

I have handled MINARD'S LINIMENT during the past year. It is always the first Liniment asked for here, and unquestionably the best seller of all the different kinds of Liniment I handle.

NEIL FERGUSON.

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

Teacher—Now, Johnny, can you tell me the difference between one yard and two yards?

Small Johnny—Yes, ma'am. A fence.

"Mamma," said 4-year-old Margie, who had been assigned the task of rocking the cradle containing her baby brother, "if the angels have any more kids to give away, don't you take 'em."

"Oh, dear!" sighed little Elmer, as he gazed at the flaming circus posters on the side of a barn. "I wish I were an angel for a few weeks."

"Why do you wish that, Elmer?" asked his astonished mother.

"Because," explained the little fellow, "then I could fly around and look at all the circuses for nothing."—Chicago News.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Ancient History of Kilts.

The Scottish kilt, as an article of dress, dates back to historic times, and was originally, as far as can be figured out, merely a plaid blanket, worn about the shoulders, with one end gathered about the loins in cold weather. The mountaineers of the Balkans wear the kilt, and students say that the soldiers of the Assyrian kings wore a costume very closely akin to the kilt of Scotland.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

An Egg Trick.

Hold a raw egg on end and spin it on a plate or other smooth surface. Quickly place the hand upon it for an instant, stopping the motion momentarily. When the hand is removed the egg will resume its spinning. This is because the liquid contents of the shell continued to whirl rapidly when your hand stopped the shell, and if it is quickly released the whirling contents will again set the shell to spinning.

Many a man can't understand why the rest of us don't get stiff necks looking up to him.

Here's Palate Joy for You—also stomach comfort beyond belief. Heat a Shredded Wheat Biscuit in the oven to restore crispness, then cover with sliced bananas and pour over it milk or cream. Sweeten it to suit the taste. A complete, perfect meal supplying more strength-giving nutriment than meat or eggs and at a cost of three or four cents. A warm, nourishing breakfast—a delicious lunch.

Made in Canada.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—COTTON MILL HELP, ring spinners, doffers, winders, and slasher tenders. For particulars, apply to the Slingsby Mfg. Co., Limited Brantford, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Seamers, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd. Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilto Ont.

WANTED—WEAVERS ON BLA kets and plain cloths. Also a prentices to learn weaving. High wages and steady work. Apply to th Slingsby Manufacturing Company, Lt Brantford, Ontario.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS flying Homers, prices reasonable J. Holton, 8 Caroline street south, H ilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD ED tion to train for nurses. Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharin

Barbed Wire in the Wa

In war barbed wire is used in ous ways, but its main object i stopping. It is interlaced with pegs in front of trenches for th pose of tripping charging troo strung across bridges and to prevent the passage of It is used for fencing in guard against rushing tactics o part of the enemy. Whenever sible barbed wire entanglements hidden in long grass or in hedge that advancing troops will be while the enemy rake their lines shot and shell. Barbed wire co ed in undergrowth is partic deadly where cavalry is conce for the wire grips the horses' causing them to fall on the strewn ground.—London Times.

A MEAN SLAM.

(Rochester Times)

Ida Tarbell says the ultimate all girls is matrimony. Why the timate?"

NO MEDICINE TO EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. E. Cutler, St. Lazare, Man. writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past ten years for my five children, and can truthfully say there is no medicine to equal them." The Tablets regulate the bowels and stomach, cure constipation and indigestion, expel worms and make teething easy. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Telegraph Wires as Barometers.

A phenomenon with which most people are familiar is the curious noise made by telegraph wires is accepted as ordinary, and yet there has been hitherto no final explanation. Professor Field, of the University of Ottawa, states that the song of the telegraph wires is the song of the barometer, and that the variations are in direct relation to variations of the weather. It is, according to Professor Field, a scientific indicator of the weather. If the sound is low the weather will change in two days. If it is sharp a momentary change is probable. According to the new theory the vibrations of the wire are transmitted by the posts, which receive them in turn from the ear

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN

If you are troubled with weak, ti feelings, headache, backache, bea down sensations, bladder weakness, tipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in sides regularly or irregularly, or unnatural enlargements, sense of ing or misplacement of internal org nervousness, desire to cry, palpitati hot flashes, dark rings under the e or a loss of interest in life, I invite to write and ask for my simple metho home treatment with ten days' tri tirely free and postpaid, also to Canadian ladies who g they have regained heal happiness by this method Address: Mrs. M. Summer sor Ont.

Crippled Feet

According to Chi custom of small females of China centuries back, wh women rose against the and tried to overthrow it. To prev the recurrence of such an event use of wooden shoes so small as disable them from making any ef tive use of their feet was enforce all female infants.

Minard's Liniment for sale every

Paperhanger's Paste.

Kindly give me directions for ing paste for paperhanging.

Mrs. E

Follow this formula:

Five pounds of flour, two gallons water, make a thick paste of yo flour, then when it is nice and smoo pour your boiling water over gradu ly, stirring all the time, then wh this is finished take two tablespoo of powdered alum, pour warm wat over it, and gradually add this.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

EFFICIENCY.

And How Fatigue Milita Against it in Labors.

Whatever of antagonism—and ther a little—there may be in labor circle the new "efficiency," its methods standards, is based, at least avowedly the contention that it increases pro tion without regard to the effect faster and harder work on those it. Of course, efficiency as secur more scientific than it is human, would not in the end be profitabl the employers.

One boss who evidently knows th the superintendent of a Connecticut works, who contributes an interes little story to the Iron Age. At works there was recently constru a long incline up which heavy were to be wheeled in barrows, premiums were offered to the man did or exceeded a certain amount of labor. They attempted it vigorou none succeeded in earning any extra money. Instead they all fel siderably below the fixed task.

Prompt investigation by an exp closed that the trouble lay in the that the men were working without ficiently frequent periods of rest. Ther upon a foreman was stationed by a and every 12 minutes he blew a wh At the sound every barrowman sto where he was, sat down on his ba and rested for three minutes. The hour after that was done showed markable change for the better. complishment; the second day the all made a premium allowance by more than what had been too much on the third day the premium ration had risen, on the per cent., with no complai driving from any of th York Times.

ELLA'S RECOMPENSE

Notwithstanding a pressing invita- u on the part of Lady Browne to a the party in the salon or general ing-room, Mrs. Vereker declared "all too tired for any thing save ement in her own apartment; and r Ella, as in duty bound, follow-

ng for the lamp," were her first "I want to read my letter; from my brother. He is so ob- unsympathetic, he seems to have forgotten that he wound- so deeply, offended all that was. Oh, thank you! danke sehr— apting herself as the servant t in the lamp. "Do you know, o will try to learn German; I rather a talent for languages, eh? was saying, James seems quite to orgotten everything. He had ite to me about a little money me (he was my trustee), he never s unless he is obliged." After ing through the letter she re-

to dates from Teoplitz, and says, trying everything that fool —(there's the way he speaks of reat medical man of the day! You w he has had miserable health, is quite proud that nobody can out what is the matter with him.) here is it? Oh, yes. 'That fool has sent me here. Why, I can't gine, except to get rid of what he t cure. It's a wretched place. Peter, I'll give it a trial. I have t an old acquaintance here, rather a nice fellow, who used to know you in India—a Colonel Cecil. He came with old General Carew, who is failing fast. I hope to leave next week, and will take Friedrichstadt on my way to England. Cecil says he will come with me, so we'll look you up. I am glad you have taken poor Mary Marston's girl to live with you; it is the most sensible thing you have done for some time.'"

"He is a great judge, I am sure," observed Mrs. Vereker, sharply. "It was a long time before he gathered any sense himself. How he ever succeeded is a mystery to me."

"But I think he is kind. I hardly remember him. I know he sent me five pounds once, and never were five pounds of greater use. I cannot forget that."

"Oh, five pounds are nothing to him. He is very well off indeed. Tea, or indigo, or something commercial—that's his business. I hate commercial people. So did the dear general. But, Ella, do you observe, he mentions a Colonel Cecil—rather a nice fellow—rather, indeed! Ah, Ella, he was, and very likely is, a charming person. He was a good deal younger than my dear lost darling. I remember as if it were yes- ay his coming into our bungalow e first time, a good while after arrived at Banglepore (the gen- d just got the command of his nt). It was the first time I aw Cecil. He had come to join the Banglepore Irregulars, and from that hour he was devoted to me—poor, poor fellow! I believe he suffered deeply; but it was not my fault, you know."

"No, I suppose not," returned Ella, her attention riveted by such an unexpected revelation. Was it possible that Cousin Fanny, with her faded blue eyes and somewhat withered though undeniable vestiges of babyish prettiness, her funny, impatient tricks of manner, her intense, undisguised selfishness, had been the object of a great, hopeless passion? She seemed suddenly elevated, as on a pedestal, the heads of ordinary women in Ella's eyes—Ella, who was nearly twenty-two, and had never heard even the echo of a compliment or seen a look of tenderness directed to herself in the eyes of mortal man!

"But what did the general say?" was her not unnatural question, as she applied herself to transfer the contents of her cousin's box to the wardrobe.

"Oh, the general (he was only colonel then)—he did not know anything about it, and he wouldn't have minded it if he did. He knew my utter devotion to himself. Ah, I was devoted! and then of course there was nothing wrong—oh, dear, no! I had far too strong a sense of what was proper to —to—flirt; indeed, Gilbert Cecil always spoke to me—ah!—as if I were something quite above himself. But he would have ridden to the far end of India to get me the merest trifle I wanted. The general liked him too; and every one knew he was desperately in love with me. Then all the women in the station wanted him, especially the mothers for their daughters; but he didn't care—he would only dance with me or stand looking at me while I danced. Ah, those were happy days! It will upset me dreadfully meeting Cecil again. I wonder if he is much changed. I wonder—oh, Ella, I wonder if he is married!"

"Mr. Lyall says nothing of a wife."

"There is no knowing. Men are so foolish; and he is rather a catch. He has held excellent appointments. Yet I do not think he can be married. Do you, Ella?"

"Oh, no; certainly not," replied Ella, from "out of the depths," her head bent low into the trunk she was unpacking. "I should think not," she repeated, recovering the perpendicular; and then, sitting down on the floor, her lap full of neatly-folded under-linen she felt as if Colonel Cecil would be ruined forever in her estimation as a hero if, after all his romantic devotion, he had "gone and married."

"Well, I do not fancy he is, somehow. Ah, he will see me sadly changed—a wreck of my former self," and she put her handkerchief to her eyes.

"You look very nice still, Mrs. Vereker," thoughtfully, for "Cousin Fanny" had an added fresh interest in her eyes. "Your features are small and delicate, and though your hair is nearly white, it is becoming and distingue," looking at her with an air of honest criticism. "Yes, I really think you are very pretty."

It was the tone of sincerity in Ella's rare praises that reconciled Mrs. Vereker to her cousin's companionship, which in other directions irritated her extremely. This, and the fact that no other lady's maid had ever cost her so little, disposed her to keep her young relative as long as she could.

"Come now, Ella," Mrs. Vereker was saying mournfully, "that is nonsense! I am a poor, sorrow-stricken, lonely widow, and Cecil will only see the ghost of the woman he once—well, admired. Ah, it is all very sad. I wonder how he will meet me! I don't suppose a trace of his old feelings still exists; but even if they did, I would permit no expression of them. No, my heart will ever be faithful to"—here she ceased to speak, and sat in a reverie for a few minutes, then rousing herself exclaimed: "Ah, well, there is no use in looking back. Ella, as you have the boxes open, let me see those caps, the last I got in London. It struck me that they were too large; they make me look top-heavy. Do you think you could alter them a little?"

"I believe I could," extracting the snowy headgear from their envelope of blue tissue paper. "A very little would do," gazing upon them. "Will you try some of them on, or are you too tired?"

"Oh, no, dear. I will try on all."

A profound consultation followed, mixed with reminiscences.

"If you undo the wire just here and pinch it up a little, it will make all the difference in the world. Ah, talking of being undone, I remember one day out riding with Mr. Cecil and Captain Hilton, of 'Ours', my darling had gone on in front with Mrs. McFarlane, of the Horse Artillery—she was an odious woman, though some people thought her pretty; my husband could not bear her, she was so loud, so different from me—but we had not gone far when Cecil, who had stepped a minute to see if his horse had picked up a stone, came back to me and exclaimed 'Good God! Mrs. Vereker, one of your girths is undone!' Yes, those were his very words! He thought everything connected with me of such importance. Then there was a great business to make it all right, but I was not frightened." And so she babbled on till Ella got her things in order and the boxes were ready to be put away.

By that time the young "courier maid" was desperately tired, but Mrs. Vereker was still fresh, still poured out recollections of "her darling," and her many admirers in India, mixed with plans of altering Ella's dress and that trimming.

At last she felt exhausted and said that she would have a little weak brandy-and-water before she went to bed. "Get some for me, Ella, and then you can go too; but I think I will write to my brother before I sleep. He has behaved very badly to me in many ways—with want of feeling and want of principle; but it is wrong and unchristian to be unforgiving. He has a good deal of money to leave behind him, and I am, or ought to be, his natural heir."

Many were the blessings bestowed by Ella on the coming Colonel Cecil during the ensuing week. The first three or four days were wet, and to be shut up alone with Mrs. Vereker for hours was not lively. She was incapable of settling herself to any occupation, and she could not bear to see application in others. Whatever Ella undertook she always wanted her to do something different. When compelled to stay indoors or otherwise driven in upon herself, this restlessness was generally tinged with sluggish, unreasonable, captious ill-humor. But the prospect of an admirer, whom she fully expected to become a lover, was too intoxicating not to exorcise the demon of impatience and fault-finding. Never had Ella found so little difficulty in steering clear of offence as during the days which succeeded the receipt of James Lyall's letter, and Mrs. Vereker was a good deal on her hands, for Lady Browne was laid up with a bad cold, and Miss Browne—a strong minded young woman, suspected of smoking cigarettes in the studio, where she worked for many hours a day—did not show much sympathy for Mrs. Vereker, who was by no means attracted by her friend's daughter.

On the fourth day after their arrival Mrs. Vereker agreed to share a carriage with Lady Browne, in order to pay a visit a short way out of town to a certain baroness, who was considered something of a leader in the indefinite society of Friedrichstadt. They accordingly started soon after the mid-day meal, Mrs. Vereker leaving her cousin a long list of commissions to perform during her absence.

It was always an immense relief to Ella to go out alone, to be able to walk along and look in such shop-windows as attracted her, undisturbed by the ceaseless flow of her employer's talk, her perpetual reiteration of an interrogative 'Eh?'—compelling a reply—her little shrill, jerky screams of horror, or admiration, or surprise. So Ella walked along, more cheerful than she had been for a long time. On the whole, she had been improving herself, she had been adding pebbles—very diminutive pebbles—to the cairn of her future fortune, for her wildest dream of success was to keep a young ladies' school with Kitty for chief officer; and that was a remote prospect. Still, she was not losing her time, but an hour longer than the stipulated six months she would not stay with Mrs. Vereker. She was, however, just at present, more interested in Mrs Vereker than she ever expected to be. She felt quite anxious to see the man in whom her cousin had excited so romantic a passion. How would they meet? Would they be touched by the sight of Time's work in each, or repelled by the changes wrought by his ruthless hand?

Would Colonel Cecil retain any of the good looks Mrs. Vereker described, or prove an old pantaloon with spectacles, false teeth, a stick, and gouty shoes? Oh, certainly not! Mrs. Vereker herself was quite brisk and active; why should her contemporary be infirm? Well, it must be very, very charming to be loved, heartily loved! It was pleasant even to hear pretty things said to one! Ella laughed at herself, and blushed too, when she remembered the nonsense Von Reichenberg had talked to her, on more occasions than one, and the pleasure it gave her. "I suppose he would say the same sort of thing to every one," and a vision of the young baron rose before her. How handsome he looked in his picturesque sporting costume! how polite and amusingly conceited he was! Then, per contra, what an enormous quantity he ate, and what a noise he made about it! nor was it pleasant to see his gravy-stained knife and fork laid upon the tablecloth, while he helped himself to "Nudelarte" or "Apfelstrudel." Then he was inclined to say saucy things against the English, and laugh too loudly when Ella showed her indignation and repelled his accusations. Nevertheless, the latter part of her stay at Konigsruhe had been exceedingly amusing and exhilarating. She wondered if Herr Von Reichenberg would return to Friedrichstadt as soon as he whispered to her that he would, that evening after the picnic?

"He did say before that he was going on a hunting expedition into Silesia—So—" turning sharply from the market-place into Dom Strasse, she nearly ran into the arms of the object of her thoughts, tightly buttoned up in his smart guardsman's uniform of green and gold.

"Ah, my Fraulein, this is good-fortune!" he exclaimed joyously in German, saluting in military fashion. "I was on my way to see the honoured lady your friend, and yourself. You see I have renounced my hunting and returned to my duty—a great self-sacrifice, is it not?" with a bold laughing look into her eyes.

"Duty is its own reward," said Ella, smiling, while she felt with annoyance how quickly and vividly the color came into her cheek.

"That I will believe—or brings its reward," significantly. "And where is the charming miss going?"

"I want to return to the Pension. I have been shopping, and have got confused with various turns, so I hardly know my way back."

"Then I will be your guide," cried Von Reichenberg.

"If you will put me in the Berliner Strasse," said Ella, "I can get on quite well. And please speak English, Herr Hauptmann; I am forgetting what I learned at Konigsruhe. I never hear any German; we are all English at the Pension."

"Ha, then, my esteemed friend, I will come and give you lessons, two, three times by the week. The good Frau Gudscher is my cousin. She likes to see me at her table. I will give her pleasure, and myself too. Let me bring you, lead you I mean, by a shorter road, all along the terrace and the old walls, a way greatly more pleasant."

"Oh, thank you! I have been out a long time and should like to get back before Mrs. Vereker comes in."

"Oh, confide yourself to me, my Fraulein, I know this old town like my glove."

So Ella walked on very contentedly beside the big baron, who made himself very agreeable in his broken English. The imperfect pronunciation took off a good deal of the audacity which really pervaded his speeches. He occasionally broke into German, persuading Ella now and then to try her 'prentice tongue at the same language. The walk was very pleasant, but Ella at length observed: "This way seems much longer, Herr Baron."

"Not to me. It is shorter, viel shorter than any road I have ever travelled."

"That may be, but I shall be late, and get a scolding which will not make my memory of the short way too agreeable."

"What! will the—the gracious lady, your"— He paused, not understanding exactly the relationship between his companion and Mrs. Vereker.

"My mistress," put in Ella, with an arch smile.

"Gott bewahre!" cried von Reichenberg; "you are some relation of Mrs. Vereker's, are you not? Is it niece or or cousin or—"

"At present I am her companion and courier maid," persisted Ella, laughing; "that is all you need know."

"Gott in Himmel, nein!" cried Von Reichenberg, "I want to know much, very much, about you, my beautiful young lady. The nice little widow—she love you like a daughter. She is rich—she will give you all her fortune."

Ella laughed more merrily than before. "That she will not. If I had a fortune she might leave me all hers, but I have none."

"Hum, she tries me, the pretty maiden," thought Von Reichenberg. "They are all rich, these English. It is so pleasant to win fortune in this game that I will venture it—even if ——. I shall come in with you, dear fraulein," he said aloud in German, "and soften the hard heart of your lady protectress, she smiled over on me at Konigsruhe. I will intercede for you."

"You must do no such thing, Herr Hauptmann. It would make matters infinitely worse. Promise me," with earnest entreaty.

"Could I ever say 'No' to you?"

"I dare say you could. That is of no consequence, only don't see it at present."

"Of no consequence!" he repeated. "I do not know the exact meaning of that word—pray explain it. It is no compliment; I see that by your eyes. Their language none can mistake. I like to read what they say."

"Are you sure you are leading me straight to the pension, Herr Baron?"

"Yes, that is truth; I might have made it much longer."

Another ten minutes of chaff and compliments, and Ella found herself entering the street in which she dwelt at a different end from that by which she left it. "Ah, it is striking five! I am late for coffee, and all your fault."

"You must forgive me—or I shall—I shall cut my throat—I shall, indeed!" Ella shook her head, and having reached Frau Van Gudscher's, ran quickly upstairs, Von Reichenberg following after her.

The servant who admitted them exclaimed that the fraulein was late, that every one had had coffee and gone out again except Mrs. Vereker and her visitor. The girl seemed to recognize Reichenberg, telling him Frau Gudscher was in her own room, she threw open the door of the salon as she spoke, and ushered Ella, closely followed by Reichenberg, into that "splendid apartment," as Frau Gudscher termed it, where she found herself confronted by a long, distressingly thin gentleman, with spare dark hair, a lantern-jawed face, and a complexion which looked as if it had been once a deep brown, but was now faded by some color-extracting process to a dull sandstone tint. He was seated in an easy chair, and was leaning on a thick stick as if too weary to sit up; opposite him on an ottoman, beaming with animation, sat Mrs. Vereker, smiling with all her might on the stern-looking iron-gray gentleman who had come to Ella's rescue when menaced by the drunken workman two months before.

(To be Continued.)

First Egg—The trouble with you is, you are satisfied with the yoke of oppression. Second Egg—Well, I may have my faults, but I can truthfully say I am not too fresh.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson VI., February 6, 1916.

The boldness of Peter and John.—Acts 4, 1-31. (Print 4, 8-31.)

Commentary.—I. The apostles before the Sanhedrin (vs. 1-7). While Peter was declaring the fact of Christ's resurrection in Solomon's porch, the priests, the official who had charge of the temple guard and the Sadducees came to him, for they were greatly agitated and troubled at his preaching that Jesus arose from the dead. The Sadducees were an influential Jewish sect at this time. They rejected the doctrine of the resurrection and did not believe in the existence of angels. Peter must have continued his discourse for two hours, since he and John went up to the temple at about three o'clock in the afternoon and he began to speak shortly after that, and it was "eventide" when they were arrested and placed in prison. It was then too late for them to be brought before the Sanhedrin, for that body could sit as a deliberative body only by daylight, therefore the apostles were placed "in hold unto the next day." The preaching was by no means in vain, for the people believed the message. The number of the men was five thousand, and it is likely that as many women also believed, so the Christian community was already assuming large proportions. The next morning the Sanhedrin assembled and care was taken to have the prominent members present, for the case to come before it was an important one. Annas was an ex-high priest and Caiaphas the acting high priest, the same officials who had participated in the trial of Jesus.

II. Peter's defense (vs. 8-12). 8. Filled with the Holy Ghost—As he and the rest of the one hundred twenty were on the day of Pentecost. An occasion had arisen of special importance and he was prepared by the Spirit for it. The promise of Jesus to His disciples (Mark 13, 11) was about to have a fulfilment. Rulers—The heads of the twenty-four courses of priests. Elders—Twenty-four leading citizens, heads of families, elected to places in the Sanhedrin, in addition to these twenty-two scribes or professional teachers of the law were added. These rulers, elders and scribes together with the high priest constituted the Sanhedrin. Peter addressed this body with becoming respect. 9. The good deed—The apostle was not slow to declare that it was for a good deed that he and John were arrested. Both the healing of the cripple and the preaching of the gospel were good deeds. Impotent—Helpless. 10. Be it known unto you all—Peter was ready to answer the question that was asked him and bold in making the declaration. By the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth—Through the authority and power of Him who was of Nazareth, a despised city, the miracle was wrought. Whom ye crucified—Peter was standing before the very body that had a few weeks before condemned Jesus on false testimony and caused Him to be put to death. He had the opportunity to preach Jesus to this company of high officials, and he told them with Spirit-inspired courage the truths they needed to hear. He charged home upon them in no uncertain language the responsibility in putting Jesus to death. Whom God raised from the dead—The fact that leading Sadducees were before him did not keep him from preaching the truth of Christ's resurrection.

11. The stone which was set at nought—Reference is made to Psa. 118, 22. The figure is that of a stone being judged by the builders as unfit for a place in the structure, but later found to be the very one needed for the most important and prominent place in it. 12. Neither is there salvation in any other—In one sentence Peter declared the inefficacy of the forms and ceremonies of the Jewish system to save any one. Jesus had come as the fulfilment of all that was real in the Mosaic economy. None other name—It must have pierced his hearers' hearts deeply when Peter told them that Jesus whom they had crucified was the only one who could save them or any one else. Whereby we must be saved—If we are ever saved, it must be through the power of Jesus.

III. The apostles released (vs. 13-22). 13. Unlearned and ignorant men—Peter and John had not studied under the great Jewish teachers of the day, and they were ordinary laymen, as the original of the word "ignorant" implies. They marvelled—Peter and John, filled with the Holy Spirit, spoke with a power that astonished even the learned members of the ruling body of the Jews. Took knowledge of them—They recognized the fact that they had seen with Jesus and had been influenced and empowered by him. They had received his spirit and spoke as he had spoken. 14. Could say nothing against it—They and all the people of Jerusalem had known the cripple who was lain at the temple gate for years, an object of pity and charity, and they saw him before them completely healed, therefore they were forced to admit that a great work had been wrought.

15. Conferred among themselves—Peter had fully answered their question and had done it with a boldness born of conviction and certainty. The testimony was all given, and, in order that the members of the Sanhedrin might freely discuss the weighty question as to what was to be done with the apostles, Peter and John were taken out outside. 16. What shall we do to these men—The question was a serious one. Thousands of persons had believed in Jesus and this miracle would greatly increase the influence of the apostles. 17. That it spread no further—They had a more difficult task than they imagined to keep the gospel and the report of the miracle from spreading further. Let us straitly threaten them—The Sanhedrin had no real cause against Peter and John and they stood in fear of the people, therefore they could timidly try to intimidate them. 18. Called them—Brought them before the Sanhedrin again to warn them against the further preaching of Jesus. 19. Judge ye—Peter and John were not to be intimidated. They had received the Holy Ghost and they had a commission from Jesus to preach the gospel. Even the members of the Sanhedrin must admit that one should obey God rather than men. 20. The things which we have seen and heard—The apostles were sure of their ground. They had definite knowledge of the truths they were proclaiming. They had convictions as to duty, and they could not keep their consciences clear and not continue to testify to the fact of Christ's resurrection. 21. Finding nothing—The apostles were triumphant. No true cause was found against them, and for fear of the people they could not bring false charges. The multitudes in Jerusalem believed that the healing of the lame man was the work of God. 22. The healed man had long been known and the miracle was a notable one.

IV. The apostles at prayer (vs. 23-31). The apostles went at once, when they were released, to their fellow Christians. They took the matter of their threatenings to the Lord in prayer. While they prayed there was a stirring physical manifestation of the Lord's presence, and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost. They had no thought of turning back from the work assigned them. They prayed for help to preach the word of God with boldness, and their prayer was answered.

Questions.—Who preached to the people after the lame man was healed? Why were the rulers troubled? What did they do with the apostles? How many converts did they have that day? What great council was called together? Why did they wait till morning? What question was asked the apostles? Give the main points in Peter's reply. Why did the people marvel? What did the Sanhedrin decide to do. Why did they not punish the apostles? Who glorified God? Why?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic—A test of religious.
I. The trial of Peter and John.
II. The trial of Jewish rulers.

I. The trial of Peter and John. Two men, disclaiming all original power, excited Jewish society by the performance of a miraculous deed. Peter was challenged by the Sanhedrin to give an account of the miracle. It was an offence of doctrine, rather than of deed, which excited the opposition of the Sadducean rulers. The apostolic teachings reflected deep discredit upon the tribunals of the nation. A great crisis was pending. Jerusalem was in a moral upheaval. Seventy of the nation's magnates were confounded by two peasants. The fact of healing was recognized with the logical conclusion that it was a sign of the presence and working of some supernatural power, yet the power of the authority of the apostles were questioned. They were sturdy, truthful, uncompromising witnesses to Jesus and the resurrection. They testified to the thing which had been done and of greater things which he could do. Peter's words had a remarkable effect upon his distinguished hearers. Though they contended that the apostles were not personally qualified and had no right to teach, there was the strange coincidence, that in the moment of their amazement the rulers should give true and sufficient explanation of their work in that they had been with Jesus and learned of him. The impress of the great Teacher was too evident to be denied. Tone, look and manner, declared the apostles' training beyond a doubt. The Jewish rulers had admitted the originality of Jesus as a teacher and had opposed him on that account. That originality had reappeared in his disciples. The old controversy had suddenly revived. For the apostles to vindicate Christ's character meant the condemnation of the rulers. The resurrection of Jesus was a complete vindication of his character. Reference to the crucifixion stirred the priests. Reference to the resurrection stirred the Sadducees. The name of Jesus was set forth as the source of power. "Neither is there salvation in any other," was the substance of every apostolic announcement. Christ's way of delivering the nation was by becoming the corner-stone of its hope. What Israel needed was new life and its only Savior was he who had healed the cripple. The apostles were branded as heretics and forbidden to preach by the supreme authority of the nation. Religion, politics and skepticism conspired to crush the young church. The apostles were endowed with divine fortitude. Their endurance of persecution was a guarantee of their sincerity and an exhibition of the power of the gospel in themselves. Theirs was the heroism of hearts inspired by love and living for the benefit of others. They knew their mission and message to be divinely given. They possessed the secret of true courage, because they believed and did the right, from right motive, under the immediate inspiration of the Spirit, who made them effective.

II. The trial of Jewish rulers. Peter gave the men of the court their appropriate titles, recognized their office and authority and addressed them with deference and respect. He made the most of his opportunity. The prisoner's bar was transformed into a pulpit. He stood in view of them all, a splendid illustration of the truth that "the righteous are as bold as a lion," exhibiting granite-like firmness and unflinching loyalty to truth in his declaration that the risen Christ is the only Saviour of mankind. In the boldness of Peter the Jewish rulers saw the answer to their own words, "His blood be upon us, and on our children." Their antagonism was strong in spirit, but futile in effect. In vain had the men of scholarship looked down contemptuously upon the men of true learning. Their prohibition aimed at an impossibility. The places of the prisoners and the judges were in reality reversed. The apostles were empowered anew to speak by the combination of evidences against them. Working under the authority and power of the Holy Spirit made the apostles invincible. Being under the arrest of an accusing conscience and destitute of divine approval made the rulers the actual criminals.

T. R. A.

CHEAP CHURCH ATTENDANTS

(Rochester Times.)

The man who benefits by the church either as a member, a regular or occasional attendant, the father of children who attend its Sunday or day school or merely as a neighbor the value of whose property is enhanced by its presence in the community, and who does not pay his fair share of its or some other church's cost of maintenance, is not unlike the man who dodges his social and political obligations.

There are men who get out of paying their religious dues who would be ashamed to crawl under the fence to see a baseball game or circus or to have it said in public that they had flunked their dues in a bowling club.

He (angrily)—See here, Betty, what do you mean by keeping me waiting here on the corner, looking like a fool? She—Now, Tom, I know I kept you waiting, but the rest you did yourself. —Boston Transcript.

Cabinet Wrecking

(From the London, England, Spectator.)

A great deal of the criticism levelled against the ministry for their past actions is thoroughly justified. Yet in spite of that we deprecate the attempts now being made to overthrow the Cabinet. We believe that men who are sane as well as patriotic, who will take the trouble to think without passion on the ministerial situation, and will consider the question from all its sides and with all its possibilities for good and evil, will come to the conclusion that on the whole greater harm would be done by pulling down the ministry than by leaving them to continue the conduct and management of the war. We will set forth shortly the reasons which have induced us to come to this conclusion. It is obvious that no wise man could wish for the overthrow of the present ministry merely on vindictive or punitive grounds or in order to give another set of men an innings. The only ground which will justify swapping horses in war time is that there exists an alternative body of men capable of conducting the war better than those now in office. We see no such body of men available. This disposes of the notion of a new Cabinet in the true sense. If there is to be a change, it must be through a reorganization and a remaking of the administration piecemeal. If it can be shown that there are certain members of the Cabinet who have done badly during the war, and that one has no right to assume that they will henceforth do better, who have, in fact, shown themselves incapable, they clearly should be got rid of. Again, if there are men in the Cabinet suffering from physical disabilities which prevent them giving their best work to the country, they also should retire. The same considerations would apply to men who have become stale through the long strain of office and have lost alertness and elasticity of mind. In the cases suggested, it would be right to risk putting in new men, even though there should be no absolute assurance that they were likely to prove ideal ministers. The only ground which would be at the present time justify acquiescence in the retention in the Cabinet of men not thoroughly efficient would be the ability of such men, if their removal were attempted, to wreck the scheme of reconstruction. It would obviously be absurd for the reconstructionists to defeat their own ends by attempting more than they could accomplish.

These considerations lead at once to the endeavor which is being made to get rid of the present Prime Minister. We fully recognize that the great majority of those who have come to believe that the Prime Minister is not equal to the task in which he is engaged, and that he should make room for some other man, unnamed, are inspired by no personal animus, or by any but the best and most patriotic of motives. They honestly think that the war has not been conducted as efficiently as it ought to have been, and as a result of this conviction they place the responsibility upon the Prime Minister, and ask their pound of flesh in accordance with the implied contract between the Prime Minister and the country that he is responsible for the doings of the ministry, and must answer for their failures just as he may claim approval for their successes. But even though we admit the theoretic right of those who are dissatisfied with the way in which the war has been managed to demand their pound of flesh, we would ask them to consider most carefully whether in existing circumstances it would be wise to do so. We are not playing a game of forfeits, or even engaged in teaching prime ministers their duties. What we have to think of is how to win the war, and all questions must be judged solely by that—i. e., whether any given chance will improve or diminish our prospects of rapid victory. There is no other touchstone. Here the first thing to remember is that Mr. Asquith, rightly or wrongly, has told the country quite plainly that he means to stick to his post, and will not vacate it merely because of criticism. This means, of course, that he would fight, and fight hard, if any attempt were made to dislodge him. But in the present state of public opinion can it be said that it would be good for the country to deflect its energies to an internecine struggle of this kind? If there were a universal feeling in the country that he had mismanaged the war, or if it were felt that he retained men whom it was his duty, however painful, to remove from office, or again, if some great disaster were to overtake the country, no doubt he would become the subject of public odium, and there would be no difficulty as to his removal. But it cannot be said that such a state of things at present exists, and no one can wish it to exist, for that would be to wish for disaster. Possibly certain people might declare that if that state of odium does not exist, it may be necessary to create it by holding the prime ministry up to obloquy. Into the abstract merits of such a proposition we do not intend to enter. It is sufficient for our purpose to say that we do not believe the attempt would be successful. The effort to secure a verdict from the country against the Prime Minister would fail, even though the position might be shaken by the attempt.

The only other way in which the Prime Minister might be forced to resign would be through the existence or emergence of some great popular figure—some man who would convince the country that the nation must be saved, and that he alone was capable of saving it. Suppose, for example, we had at this moment two great opposing figures such as we had at the height of their fame in Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Disraeli, and that one of them was in office and had failed to manage a great war successfully. In that event, no doubt, public opinion would call his great rival to the helm. But there is no such figure at present on the political horizon. If this is a sound view, and if again, as we believe, the reconstruction of the Ministry is necessary in the public interest, that reconstruction has got to be carried out with the assent and through the instrumentality of the present Prime Minister. But even though the persistent pressure of public opinion were to convince the Prime Minister that he must reconstruct his Cabinet in order to obtain the highest efficiency of administration, the task would even then be by no means accomplished. All ministers are carefully constructed puzzles, and if two or three, or even one, of the pieces is withdrawn, the whole thing is apt to fall down. A vacancy created by what in effect would be the force of public opinion, or even by purely voluntary resignation, might lead to internal difficulties of the most serious kind. When a great office becomes vacant it is by no means certain that the man best fitted to fill it can be given the post, unless we are assuming a Prime Minister of such admitted weight, influence and authority that his nomination will go unchallenged. It is far more likely that he will receive an ultimatum, not from the best man, but the man of most political power, to the effect that, though he is prepared to go on with the status quo, he is not prepared to see this or that man put over his head. Unless, then, there is some man designated by the weight of public opinion to fill a particular vacancy, reconstruction may become a very poignant disappointment, and another square man may be put into a round hole. There are considerations which in the present state of feeling fret the ordinary man to fury. And no wonder; but unfortunately such fretting will not surmount them. In a word, in order to avoid one series of evils we may fall into a greater.

"But do you really mean," we can hear our critics say, "to put us off with talk of this kind, and blandly to inform us that it is useless to attempt to bring about any better management of the war than we have at present?" Our answer to such criticism would be that which we suggested at the beginning of this article. Unless we have a list of men of first-rate ability and of fresh and vigorous mind to recommend to the country for the administration of its affairs, we believe that on the whole it will be safer and better to go on with the present Cabinet, subject, however, if a vacancy or vacancies should occur, to a strict and serious effort to fill those vacancies with the best possible men. Beyond that, we would try to have outside criticism focussed so as to be co-operative rather than destructive. You will never get the best work out of any body of men who are perpetually told that they are dolts and fools or self-seeking charlatans. You are far more likely to do good to the nation's cause by insisting that no man should despair of the republic than by constantly threatening the servants of the state. Good work is seldom done by those who are perpetually reminded that they have ropes tied round their necks, and that the hangman is always in attendance in the basement.

COUGHED SO HARD

Would Turn Black In The Face.

SHE WAS CURED BY USING DR. WOOD'S Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. Ernest Adams, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., writes: "My little girl, six years old, had a dreadful hard cough. At night she would cough so hard she would get black in the face, and would cough for several hours before she could stop. We tried different kinds of medicines and had several doctors, but failed to do her any good. She could not sleep nor eat her cough was so bad, and she was simply wasting away. A friend advised me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I got a bottle and saw an improvement, and got another. Now I am only too glad to recommend it to all mothers."

Too much stress cannot be laid on the fact that a cough or cold should be cured immediately.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will cure the cough or cold and prove a preventative from all throat and lung troubles such as bronchitis, pneumonia and consumption.

"Dr. Wood's" is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25c and 50c, per bottle.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

A Queer Fish.

One of the queerest of odd creatures is the mud skipper, or jumping fish, which inhabits the large river of India and the neighboring seacoasts. At ebb tide these little fishes leave the water to hunt for tiny crabs, flies, etc., and their strong pectoral and ventral fins, aided by their tail, enable them to move about easily and to climb upon trees, grass and leaves.

With their huge eyes, seeming to project far out of their sockets, they can see as well on land as in the water. They progress in short, quick leaps, effected by sharply bending the rear third of the body to the left and suddenly straightening it. In color they are usually light brown, with dark bands, though they sometimes appear light green. They are easily caught and are much used in Burma.

One of the latest fads is for a young woman to wear the name of her fiance embroidered on the ankle of her stocking. And I suppose if they ever fall out she simply turns the hose on him. —Youngstown Telegram.

Heart Was So Weak Could Not Go Up Stairs Without Help.

When the heart becomes weak and does not do its work properly the nerves become unstrung and the whole system seems to go "all to pieces."

When this happens you need a tonic to build up both the heart and nerves, and Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will accomplish this for you, providing you do not let your case run too long and allow it to become chronic.

Mrs. Evangiliste Lavertture, Port Coulonge, Que., writes: "Last summer my heart and nerves were so bad I could not sleep at night, and my heart was so weak I could not go up stairs without help. My doctor said he could do no more for me as my heart was completely done. A cousin of mine came in one day and told me that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured her completely. I immediately gave her 50 cents to bring me a box, and since that day there is a box always on my sideboard. I am now well, and my heart and nerves are stronger than when I was a little school girl. I advise anyone with heart trouble to try them. No doctor can beat them."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; for sale at all dealers; mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 146
WALKERTON, FEBRUARY 3rd, '16

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Every young Canadian who puts on the King's uniform brings the end of the war some fraction of time nearer.

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"This is as much our war," said a speaker at a recruiting meeting in Wiarton, "as if it were being fought in the peninsula."

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Good old Bruce continues to lead the van in patriotic giving $90,000 per year for patriotic purposes is a good example for other counties.

Ontario will raise a dollar and a half a head for the Patriotic Fund. Good old Bruce is going one better, and making it two dollars a head.

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A hired man enlisted and according to the Kincardine Review was asked why. "Well" he said, "I'd be a long time on the farm before I'd be ordered to stand at ease."

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The Civilian Recruiting League of St. Marys has raised a fund by subscription and now offers a bonus of two dollars to each enlisted man who secures another recruit.

+ + +

A Toronto business firm is advertising for "experienced circular girls." Circular girls, we thought, went out with Mother Hubbards and hoop skirts. They don't make 'em that way any more. They're flat; they're re-cornered; they're many-sided maybe; but never circular.

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Reeve James Cass of Elderslie, who has been very active in the recruiting canvass in his township, takes an optimistic view of the recruiting situation. He says a good many more of the young men on the farms want to go, but have held back because they have been busy at home. But many of them will go yet.

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What is the matter with our home boys (that they do not [illegible])? asks a local exchange. All sorts of excuses are given; their families and relatives object to either doings it does not when the same parents and relatives object to others doings it does not make the slightest difference; the sons, so obedient when it comes to joining the colors, then do exactly as they please. Why this great show of obedience? Another way of putting it would be; for these young fellows, when they want to go to the devil, father, mother and friends may plead in vain, but when it comes to going to war, father's and mother's word is law.

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Those who are apprehensive regarding the drain of the war upon the man power of this country, should consider the condition of Austria. In that country the age limit for military service has been advanced to 55 years. Seeing that men between the ages of 50 and 55 are being called out, we may conclude that the supply of men below 50 has been exhausted—that is, no additions can be made to the army from the men below that age. If the voluntary enlistment of our men between the ages of 18 and 45 is being, or is likely to be felt in the carrying on of business, what must be the condition of business in Austria, where every available man below the age of 50, willing or unwilling to go, has been drafted into the army.

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From Leamington comes a proposition that town councils be composed of a mayor, reeve and three councillors, all of whom shall receive remuneration for their services. No doubt the proposal is made with the idea that a revolution in municipal government would result and that the unsatisfactory conditions which exist in connection with most municipal councils would disappear. We believe that such hopes are illusory. What is needed is not so much a change of system as a change in the spirit of the people and a deeper realization by citizens of their public duties. When good and able men are willing to serve on municipal bodies, and electors are ready to vote for such men, rather than for glad-handers and good promisers, then we shall have good municipal government.—Goderich Signal.

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Manitoba women have been given the vote by the Legislature of that province,—the first one in the Dominion to adopt this progressive measure. The historical importance of the event affords a timely opportunity to examine, not as a matter of partisanship, but of actual record, whether Liberal or Conservative provincial governments are the more progressive. From 1905 to 1915 there was Conservative Government in Manitoba. Prohibition, women's suffrage, direct legislation and other advanced measures were blocked. Last year Manitoba went Liberal. Already it has women's suffrage; direct legislation will be passed this Session and a referendum on prohibition will be taken on March 15th. More reforms have come under Liberal Government in a few months than came under Roblin in ten years. Both Saskatchewan and Alberta also have Liberal Governments and have had since 1905. It is common knowledge that up to the time Manitoba joined the same procession these two provinces had the most advanced legislation in the country. Alberta has direct legislation and prohibition. Saskatchewan has wiped out the bars and in both provinces women's suffrage is on the eve of adoption. From a survey of such facts it is evident that Ontario too, if it wants to be listed among the progressive communities, must do as the three prairie provinces have already done,—elect a Liberal Government.

Bruce Will Do Her Bit County Votes $90,000

$7,500 per Month will be Paid Over for Patriotic Purposes — Council May Adopt the Good Roads System — Committee will Report at June Session.

Bruce County will contribute $7,500 per month for patriotic purposes, or a total of $90,000 a year. That decision was reached at the January session here last week, on the recommendation of the Bruce Patriotic Association. There was not a dissenting voice heard when the motion of Reeve Kastner was put in Council for the adoption of the Finance Report. It went through without fireworks or flag-waving or discussion, the whole Council being thoroughly unanimous and requiring no spurring up to induce them to come up.

The grant is figured on a basis of $2 per head for a population of 45,000 people. $83,500 goes to the patriotic fund; $2,500 to Red Cross; $1,500 for recruiting expenses; $1,500 for Belgian Relief; $500 towards the remodelling old public school for a non-c'ms' school; and $500 towards the regimental band.

The Council will start paying in the money as soon as the debentures can be sold.

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The Council Meeting

The opening session of the County Council for 1916, was held in Walkerton, commencing on the 25th as per Statute.

All members were present except W. D. H. McDonald of Tiverton, absent through bereavement in his family. Time and the Electors had dealt gently with the members since last year, with the result that there were but four changes among the members instead of the usual ten or twelve changes.

The election of a Warden was at once proceeded with, the following being nominated: Dr. Wilkinson, D. Phelan, David Scott, G. Kastner, A. E. McNab, E. Kuntz, D. J. Izzard, M. Filsinger, J. E. Grant, W. H. Brown and Jas. Douglas. All of whom withdrew except Messrs. McNab, Izzard and Douglas, and Mr. McNab was elected Warden.

Mr. McNab thanked the members for the honor done him and the town he represented, and outlined a number of important matters likely to engage the attention of the Council this year, mentioning particularly Patriotic matters, good roads and Hydro Electric.

The Standing Committees were appointed as follows:

FINANCE—Messrs. Kastner, Brown, Grant, Anderson, Nesbitt, Doering and Forbes.

ROAD AND BRIDGE—Messrs. Cass, Weir, Johnston, Izzard, Sinclair, Filsinger, Kuntz, Whicher and Wilkinson.

EQUALIZATION AND SALARIES—Messrs. Douglas, McDonald D. A., Whicher, Hunter, Craig, Dobson and Ferguson.

HOUSE OF REFUGE—Messrs. Kuntz, Filsinger and the Warden.

PETITIONS AND BY-LAWS—Messrs. Scott, Munn, Ballachey, Phelan and D. B. McDonald.

EDUCATION AND PRINTING—Messrs. Ballachey, Burns, Christie, Douglas Doering, Munn and Rutledge.

PROPERTY—Messrs. Nesbitt, Izzard Phelan, Dobson and Burns.

WARDEN'S—Messrs. Brown, Forbes and Ferguson.

The usual grants were made, of $75 to each Agricultural Society; $150 to the Children's Aid Society; $500 to the four Northern Townships; $25 to the Sick Children's Hospital; $25 to each Farmers' and Women's Institutes. All newspapers were ordered for House of Refuge, and usual Library grants made.

Hugh McLaren and W. J. Taylor were appointed county auditors: A. E. McNab and Norman Robertson to the Board of Criminal Audit; H. McLaren, Port Elgin, M. E. Bose, Chesley, F. Sellery, Kincardine, H. M. Lay, Walkerton and Wm Beckie, Wiarton, High School Trustees; F. M. Hicks, Southampton, A. Gilmore, Tara, and H. A. Dauppe, Lucknow, were appointed on Board of Examiners.

The only changes made in salaries of officials was an increase of $50 in the salaries of the Keeper and Matron of the House of Refuge.

A long communication was read from the Ontario Dept. of Public Works urging the County to adopt the Good Road System, and pointing out the benefits. Mr Anderson of Lucknow, took up the question urging that some action be taken. He pointed out that this question had been before the Council for some years but nothing had been done. Had the scheme been adopted the County would have received from the Government $100,000 on account of the bridges alone that we have had to build, which the County had to pay for anyway. The Government has now increased the portion it pays to 40% of the cost of maintenance. Many other Counties have entered into the scheme and all are well satisfied. The Engineer of the Department, in his letter, points out that with the material Bruce has for roads the cost in this County would not be half what it is in some Counties not so favored with good material. Messrs. Kastner and Hunter also urged action to be taken at once.

A Committee of Messrs. Cass, Anderson and Hunter was appointed to look fully into the matter and report at June Session.

Patriotic matters again loomed large and the opinion seemed pretty general that while the County had done fairly well it had not done what it could or should. It was also pointed out that as it was Subscriptions were continually being asked for and those easily got at were called upon to bear a good deal more than their fair share, whereas others, though they may be as willing to give, were not asked on account of being more difficult to get at. It was felt that if the County made the grant everyone would then be asked to contribute his or her fair share and no more. It was decided to increase the County grant from $1,000 a month to $7,500 a month while the war lasts. This amount will be divided, $2,500 to the 160th Overseas Battalion of Bruce, $2,500 to the Red Cross, $1,000 to the Belgian Relief Fund and the balance to the Canadian Patriotic Fund. The money therefor will be raised by debentures as required, payment being spread over ten years, the Council thinking the future might well bear a part of it.

Messrs. Nesbitt and Weir asked the County to assume the bridge on the 6th con., of Brant, claiming it is a county bridge. A committee was appointed to investigate and report.

The usual number of accounts were presented for payment, and repairs to bridge authorized.

It was decided to recommend that I. H. Armstrong be dismissed as a county constable.

The Council was entertained, by Mr. J. Rowland to lunch at the Soldiers' Tea Rooms and by the Ladies of the Presbyterian church at a banquet in the basement of the church where they met the 160th Batt., and enjoyed a very pleasant hour. The council thoroughly believe that if the men of Walkerton and vicinity "deliver the goods" on their part as efficiently, freely and smilingly as the ladies do their part that section of the county at any rate, will do their share. The council was much pleased with having the opportunity of meeting the regiment and are quite satisfied that the men in the regiment will fully uphold the honor of the County they represent. They are indebted to the Knox church congregation for the opportunity of meeting with the regiment.

+ + +

Patriotic Association Meeting

The Bruce County Patriotic Association met at the county council chamber on Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 26th There was a good attendance present. The chair was occupied by Mr. W. H. MacFarlane, president. Mr. H. M. Lay, the secretary-treasurer presented the financial statement, which we have summarized as follows,—

SEC. REPORT

Subscriptions during the year amounted to,—

Cargill .... $	50 30
Chesley	300 00
Lucknow (John Joynt $500)	683 93
Walkerton Subs. $760 15 Town Grant $400 00	1,160 15
County Oat Fund	192 20
County Grant	11,000 00
	$14,891 14

Grants paid to beneficiaries from:—

Aug. 19, 1914 to Dec. 31, 1915	$6,385 40
For month of January, 1916	767 00

In January there were on the list 60 families of beneficiaries comprising 67 wives or widowed mothers and 93 children, or 150 beneficiaries altogether, distributed in the County.

Arkwright, 1 family, $12 00; Cargill, 3 families, $58 00; Chesley, 11 families, $148 00; Hepworth, 1 family, $12 00; Kincardine, 3 families, $50 00; Lucknow, 5 families, $72 00; Paisley, 1 family, $20 00; Southampton, 1 family, $22 00; Tara, 4 families, $70 00; Teeswater, 1 family, $10 00; Tobermory, 1 family, $10 00; Walkerton 22 families, $304 00, Wiarton 5 families, $100 00.

The schedule of assistance for the County is $10 per month for the wife or widowed mother and $2 for each child. There are no officers' families from this County receiving assistance. If any officers' families require assistance, special application must be made to Ottawa.

The financial statement was adopted.

The matter of raising further funds for the Patriotic Association was taken up. Mr. L. C. Benton spoke briefly as to the best methods of raising money throughout the county. He felt that committees should be appointed in every sub-division throughout Bruce County and a systematic canvas made.

Mr. D. Robertson thought concerted action should be taken. There were a number of ways such as Mr. Benton suggested, or there was the method of the county raising the money similar to what had been done before.

Mr. J. A. Rowland said that the farmers had not been doing their share and he thought they should do more. Never had crops been better and prices better. They needed money for the Empire at this time.

Mr. J. J. Hunter of Kincardine said he could not agree with Mr. Rowland and his attitude. In canvassing he had found people in the towns who refused to give a dollar unless it came in the way of taxes. It was no time to condemn any section of the community. It was the duty of the meeting to try and devise ways and means to raise the necessary funds. Bruce County had approximately 46,000 of a population. Placing the per capita at $2.00 per head this would mean $92,000. He suggested that a recommendation be made to the county council and that they pass a by-law for this amount and assess the municipalities pro rata. The municipalities in turn could issue debentures to meet their payments if necessary. This would be fair and equitable to all. Taking the men who were not on the roll as taxpayers a canvass could be made of them for a personal subscription.

Mr. G. Kastner, Wiarton, agreed with the other speakers. He felt, however, that the fair way was to put it in the taxes and then all would bear their share of the burden. A personal appeal could be made as Mr. Hunter suggested to those who were not ratepayers, such as bankers, clerks, doctors, etc. He was in favor of all these funds being assessed for.

Mr. J. Douglas, Hepworth, was also in favor of the assessment plan.

Judge Klein spoke along the same lines, pointing out that all should pay. He knew cases where some with large incomes would not give a cent. The only way to get at them was in putting it on the taxes.

The election of officers resulted as follows:—Honorary President, W. H. MacFarlane; President, Warden A. McNab; Vice President, L. C. Benton Sec.-treas., H. M. Lay. These officers together with the Reeves of Brant, Carrick, Culross and Greenock and the executive officers of the Walkerton branch form the executive committee of the Bruce County branch of the Bruce County branch of the Canadian Patriotic Fund. Four members form a quorum.

The conclusions of the meeting were crystalized in the following resolution:—Moved by Reeve Johnston of Bruce Tp., second Reeve Kastner of Wiarton that this association would recommend the County Council to increase their Annual grant to $90,000 payable at the rate of $7,500 a month. Carried.

+ + +

County Council Skits

Bruce is some county. $90,000 for the Patriotic Fund and more to follow if it is needed.

J. E. Cass, Elderslie, was on the job again this year and in him Elderslie has a good live man.

James Douglas, Hepworth, is one of the solid boys of the county fathers and does love a good cigar.

Spence Nesbitt is getting to be one of the young old-timers at the county council and he makes a good man.

Warden A. McNab is the way it reads now. Walkerton has been honored and so has the great Scotch clan McNab.

W. H. Rutledge was here for the first time from Kincardine Township. He is a fine, clean-cut type of man and shows ability.

The happy Dr. Doering spent the week with us at the county council. The doctor is a general favorite with the council.

Archie Weir, a brother of Lieut.-Col. Weir, is from Brant and he resembles the gallant Colonel. It was his first session at the county board.

Mr. Dennis Izzard, reeve of Port Elgin, should he again return to the County Council, will land the Wardenship. At least that is the whisper.

Dr. Wilkinson, Huron, says this is his last year. The doctor has always made a good councillor and will be missed by his colleagues who return.

"Black" Dan McDonald, Kinloss, was back again. He is unbeatable over there. In fact they are going to crown him king if he will only accept the honor.

James Johnston, Bruce's big reeve, says this is his last year. His natural successor should be Peter Dobson, the deputy, but elections are like horse races.

Mr. Gilbert Christie, Saugeen's representative at the County Council is a new man. However, he is bright and keen and more will be heard of him later.

George Anderson, Lucknow's reeve, is the white headed boy at the council board, but that don't say he is old by any means. It was early piety that made George's hair white.

Have you ever noticed the peculiarity of P. A. Malcomson, the county clerk, how fond he is of caressing his chin with his thumb and index finger. He seems to be the whole push with the councillors who fondly call him Percy.

"Ged" Kastner, Wiarton, is one of the greatest patriots at the county council. "Ged" likes a good horse race but just now he is backing a bigger game and he declares that the Allies will sure win. He gives every man that gets five recruits for the 160th Bruce Battalion a five dollar bill.

Fred Frook dropped into town on Wednesday and he and Mose Filsinger and Jack Hunter got talking of the old days. There must have been something doing in the days gone by before we landed in this neck of the woods. Mr. Frook has dropped out of public life, but Mose Filsinger looks good for many years to come.

"Billy" Hunter, Kincardine's reeve, is one of the best men that has ever sat in the County Council. He don't have much to say, but he has a fund of knowledge in county matters. He has been here about ten years. He is unbeatable in his own home town. Everybody in Walkerton is glad to meet him and he is a prime favorite with all the councillors.

Smiling "Denny" Phalen of Greenock, was back this year to the County Council. He and Jack Hunter of the Kincardine Reporter were hobnobbing. Funny how those Irish like to get together. It was the Orange and the Green upholding Ireland's great part in the war. Denny invited Jack to the summer session in June and also to walk with him on the 17th of March. Jack promises to do it if Denny will walk with him on the 12th of July.

BANQUET TO SOLDIERS

Local Company of 160th. Battalion Spend Enjoyable Evening the Guests of the Ladies of Knox Church.

The banquet given by the ladies of Knox Church on Thursday evening to the local company of the 160th Bruce Battalion was a most enjoyable affair, and those present, and particularly the men in khaki, are longing for a repetition of the pleasant social evening.

The basement of the church was tastefully and daintily decorated with bunting, etc., and six long tables were laden with the choicest and most edible good things which the good cooks of Knox church could bring together and despite the almost unlimited capacity of the khaki clad boys, there was abundance for all.

The soldiers and the 160th band marched to the church at six o'clock and here the members of the County Council, the members of the session and managers of the church, who had been invited by the ladies, also gathered.

After the guests had partaken of the many good things, the evening's program commenced with Rev. Thos. Wilson as toast-master. In this role the reverend gentleman proved most efficient, with his ready wit and humor, and to him is due a great deal of the credit for the evening having been such an enjoyable one.

The first toast was "To the 160th. Bruce Battalion," which was moved by Judge A. B Klein, who is President of the Bruce County War Auxiliary. The Judge complimented the officers of the 160th, on the work already accomplished, and praised the men for their good conduct and bearing in the past, stating that he had witnessed no spirit of rowdyism which in general is so prevalent where bodies of men are congregated. In concluding Mr. Klein said that men from Bruce had made good in all parts of the world upholding the right, and he felt sure that the boys of the 160th, needed no words of encouragement to goad them to do their duty in their fight for King and Country and uphold the honor of Bruce.

Major Moffatt, in the absence of Col. Weir who was obliged to leave earlier in the evening, answered the toast to his battalion. On rising the Major received a great ovation from his men and there is no doubt but that he has won his way to their hearts. In his reply Major Moffat captivated his audience by his modest and matter-of-fact manner of observing things and from his speech, which was probably the most enjoyed by both soldiers and civilians, his listeners gathered a great deal of information with regards to the work at the headquarters of the 160th, and learned that for the honor of being major or having any other position on the staff one was obliged to work from nine a. m. until twelve p. m. daily. He opened his address by thanking the county council for their liberality towards the 160th stating that every request for financial assistance had been granted, without which the recruiting for the "Bruce" could not have proceeded, and for which he and his fellow-Bruces were more than grateful. He complimented the men on their excellent conduct and also expressed himself as greatly pleased with the assistance which had been and was being given him by his juniors in the orderly room. He made special reference to Lieut. Henderson, whom he said, had been an invaluable servant to him. Lieut. Whitehead, and his other lieutenants too, he said, were sure to win their spurs, while a better paymaster than Capt. Shaw could not have been secured. Major Moffat is well satisfied with the progress made with the formation of the battalion and is confident that the "Bruce" will be brought to full strength before the middle of April. "When the required number of men are secured," the Major said, "they will be mobilized and trained at a central point in the county and will, previous to leaving for service, visit all the towns in the county in order to allow the people of Bruce to see what a full battalion of trained men looks like and also give the boys an opportunity to visit their respective home towns." He also intimated that the band, even while recruiting is in progress, will visit for short periods, the several larger centres.

The second toast was "To the County Council" which was ably moved by Mr. H. M. Lay and seconded by Warden A. E. McNab.

The last toast was "To the Ladies" which was moved by J. G. Anderson ex-M. P. P. of Lucknow in his usual affable manner, and before he seated himself everyone in the banquet hall was aware of the wherefore of J. G.'s popularity with the ladies. Mr. John Rowland seconded this toast and was listened to with great appreciation by those present.

Prior to calling on Mr. Rowland, the chairman who was for the evening dubbed "The Reverend Doctor Mr. Wilson," on behalf of the ladies expressed his gratitude to the Power Co. for the special illuminations which they had supplied gratis for the evening.

At the conclusion of the program Mayor Lippert moved a vote of thanks to the chairman which was seconded by Capt. McNally.

During the evening Mrs. Hunter and Miss Truax gave an instrumental duet, Lieut. R. Whitehead a solo, and Miss M. Havill a recitation, all of which were well received.

The singing of the National Anthem brought to a close a very enjoyable evening and the ladies of Knox church as entertainers more than upheld their reputation and might well feel elated at the success of their banquet which was the first to be tendered in Walkerton to the boys of the 160th Bruce Battalion C. E. F.

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Issuer of Marriage Licenses - Walkerton

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College in Session Sept. 1st to July.
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Cracked Wheat, Farina Oatmeal, Bran and Shorts.
Chopping and Gristing a specialty.
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Latest Weaves
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I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 3 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices

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Auto Casings Vulcanized, Autos stored for winter and overhauled.
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HE STRUCK IT RIGHT AT LAST

After Suffering Almost Two Years, "Fruit-a-tives" Brought Relief.

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882 St. Valier St., Montreal.

"In 1912, I was taken suddenly ill with Acute *Stomach Trouble* and dropped in the street. I was treated by several physicians for nearly two years. I was in constant misery from my stomach and my weight dropped down from 225 pounds to 160 pounds. Several of my friends advised me to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and I did so. That was eight months ago. *I began to improve almost with the first dose.* No other medicine I ever used acted so pleasantly and quickly as 'Fruit-a-tives', and by using it I recovered from the *distressing Stomach Trouble, and all pain and Constipation and misery were cured.* I completely recovered by the use of "Fruit-a-tives" and now I weigh 208 pounds. I cannot praise 'Fruit-a-tives' enough". H. WHITMAN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN

seases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and oat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the n's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday ch month from 2 to 6 p.m.

A. HAL[illegible], M.D., C.M.

onor Graduate in Arts and Medi at Queen's University. Member of llege of Physicians and Surge Office and residence on corner of lborne and [illegible] Streets. rns and Cayley Streets.

Eye Tax.

Greater demands are constantly being made on the eyes by our advancing civilization. The most perfect adjustment is called for. Life is often a failure through poor sight. The eyes are the bread winners. We can give you the best possible.

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Large brick house in town of Walkerton.

Small frame house with stable, good situation near centre of town, price 00.00

Small rough-cast dwelling. This property is a corner lot particularly well situated in one of the best localities in town.

FOR RENT

[illegible] centre of town. House near Mill.

rm From Jan. 3rd.

NTRAL College, ONT.

BEST BUSINESS COLLEGE

have three different depart COMMERCIAL, SHORT- and TELEGRAPHY. Our s are securing good posi- We are receiving many ap- we cannot meet. In two rm we received 14 ap- trained help. Some rom $45 per month to m remain unfilled.

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McLACHLAN
RINCIPAL

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YOU!

Don't they look smart in the khaki,
The Empire's most glorious hue?
Just glance at yourself in a mirror
And think of that color on—YOU!

Picture a cap, 'stead of "Chri-tie,"
And maple-leaf, badge of the true;
Vision a tunic and puttees—
How well they would look upon YOU!

Khaki's a wonderful wizard!
There are very few things it can't do:
It can make a MAN of a slacker,
"A slacker" —reflect—is that YOU?

Come, laddie, have you no conscience?
Just think of the boys that you knew
Who gave up all for their country,
Say, don't their example move—YOU?

Give up your skating and hockey,
Far manlier work there's to do:
Enlist now!—get into the khaki!
Your Country and Empire need—YOU!

T. Manfred Denvil.

Sec. Chesley Branch (Div. 2)
Bruce Co. War Auxiliary.

News About Town

A recruiting campaign was started two weeks ago covering the districts, including the townships of St. Edmunds, Lindsay, Eastnor, Albemarle, and Amabel. Meetings have been addressed at different points, with splendid success. The response at Tobermorey, Lion's Head, Stokes Bay and Hepworth was beyond the expectations of the commission in charge.—Tara Leader.

+ + +

Drill Sergt. Carrick (known about Whitechurch as Capt. Carrick) came over from Walkerton yesterday to take charge of the Lucknow squad, and drill commences this morning. Oral instructions will be given in the recruiting room, and drill exercises will be given in the Presbyterian Church shed, where there is fine open space and concrete floor. Besides there will be regular street and road marches—Lucknow Sentinel.

+ + +

The friends of Peter Dobson, deputy of Bruce, on Thursday night presented him with a fine wrist watch. During the session, Peter lost his watch and the boys took this way of showing their appreciation. When Peter examined the watch he found that it was his own which had been taken to the harness maker and a fine wristband made. Peter blames his roommate, Reeve Jas. Johnston, for purloining the time-piece. The boys for a couple of days made things lively for Peter asking him, "What time is it, Mr. Dobson?" However, Peter now has his watch secure on his wrist.

+ + +

HOFFMAN—AHRENS

The marriage took place on Jan. 26th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Ahrens, Elmwood, of their daughter Marie, to Mr. Ben. Hoffman Brant Tp. Rev. Mr. Henkel officiated. The bride's sister, Miss Sophia, assisted her, while Mr. Henry Hoffman was best man. The bride was handsomely gowned in white silk, while the bridesmaid was attired in blue. The ceremony was witnessed by the immediate friends only. Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman are spending their honeymoon at Elmira and other places, and upon their return will take up residence on the groom's farm on the 6th concession of Bentinck.

+ + +

Picked His Steps

The gale on Friday night blew out the electric lights in nearly all sections of the town. Nightwatchman was on his beat, and near the Willow Creek bridge on Queen St., when a feeling in his feet warned him that there were strong electric currents playing about the ground. The night officer stepped about somewhat gingerly for a few moments until he sized up the situation. The result of his reconnaissance was the location of fallen wires, very much alive with electricity.—Paisley Advocate.

+ + +

An Expensive Banquet

Thomas H. Wilson of the Royal Hotel, was taxed $40 and costs for allowing liquor to be consumed on his premises, but in justice to Landlord Wilson, the fine was paid by Mr. Samuel Brown, who took the responsibility for the wet goods being served in the house. The story of the great drama was enacted on the evening of December 15th, when Mr. Samuel Brown, who was retiring from the Township Council, invited the members of the Board and a number of friends to a banquet at the Royal Hotel. A few minutes before the menu was presented to the guests, Mr. Brown had liquid refreshments served. The bottle containing the "wet goods" belonged to Mr. Brown and was passed around among the guests, but someone "talked." —Ripley Express

5,000 FACTS ABOUT CANADA

The public will welcome the new issue for 1916 of "5,000 Facts about Canada," the popular and valuable cyclopedia of Canadian dates, compiled by Frank Yeigh of Toronto, the well-known writer and lecturer on the Dominion. No up-to-date and intelligent Canadian can afford to be without this "hardy annual" which is a revelation in concrete form of the wonderful growth of our country in a single year, despite war conditions; indeed it circulates all over the world, and as such is a splendid advertisement. The chapter of "War Facts" is, by the way both timely and illuminating. Fifty other chapters are devoted alphabetically to every phase of our national life, from Agriculture to the Yukon, while several sketch maps are of high value. Copies may be had from newsdealers or by sending 25c. to the Canadian Facts Pub. Co., 588 Huron St. Toronto, Canada.

LETTERS FROM OUR BOYS

Walkerton Soldiers Write Home Interesting Letters From England and the Front.

LETTER FROM FRED JEWELL

Mr. Fred Benninger had a letter from Private Fred E. Jewell, one of the Walkerton boys with the 34th:—

Jan. 11th, 1916,
East Sandling Camp,
Shorncliffe, Eng.

Hello, Fred,

I am sitting down to write you a few lines to let you know I am still alive and all of the boys are well too. Norm Dennie, 4th Batt., has gone to the trenches and we are going to the trenches in a day or two. Simon Small is going to the 3rd Batt. and Dick Addley and I are going to the 18th Batt. I have been in London, Fred, and had some time. I have seen some of the 71st Batt. boys too:—John Russell, Harry Wettlaufer and Harold Young who is an officer in the 39th. Well, Fred, I must close for this time. Hope to hear from you soon.

Your old Friend,
Fred E. Jewell.

+ + +

LETTER FROM REG. McCARTER

Mrs. Alex. McCarter had a letter from her son, from Bramshott Camp, England, on Monday. Reg. writes:—

Bramshott Camp, Jan. 9, 1916

Dear Mother —

Just a line to let you know that I am well. Hope you are all the same. I would have answered your letter but I was away on leave to London and did not get back till Jan. 7, and your letter was awaiting my return. I think if we leave this camp we will go to Egypt. I have had a cold ever since we have been here. When I was in London I saw the London tower. It sure is some place. The walls are 60 feet below the ground and thirty-seven feet through. Built in the year 1429. I saw the Crown Jewels. They would make your eyes water. The biggest diamond in the world is in the Tower. When you are looking at them they keep you about ten feet from them with two guards, one on each side of you.

They keep us busy here. If it is not route marching or digging trenches, it is lectures. They give us lectures every night until nine o'clock. We must be going to leave this camp as they are rushing us along with our work. I hope they do move us. I hear from many from all over Ontario and throughout the West. I got a nice iced cake from Aunt Susie from Saskatoon.

Your affectionate son,
Reg.

+ + +

BILL BENINGER COMING HOME

Mr. Fred Beninger received a few lines from his brother, "Bill", who is now in the Red Cross Hospital, Cliveden, England, and expects to be discharged shortly. Although he has written home regularly, he never mentioned his casualty and it was through a friend home from the front that the family learned that his injuries consisted of shrapnel wounds and a gassing.

Red Cross Hospital,
Cliveden, Taplow, Eng.
Jan. 14, 1916.

Dear Brother:

Just a few lines to let you know that I am still in the Hospital and am improving daily in health but it will be some time before I am discharged. As news is very scarce, I am just letting you know that I received your parcel today which you sent some time ago, and am very thankful for the same, also your picture which is very good of you. The other two I do not know but trust I will soon see you all. I trust you and your wife are in the best of health and that your family are all well. Say Fred, how are all the boys and girls? How is Mrs. La France and Rose La France? In fact how is everybody in Walkerton? Give my best regards to all and tell John Appel I am still living and expect to be for some time. Goodbye and love to all. Your Brother,

Bill.

+ + +

FROM THE FIRING LINE

Private William Hanley, of Chepstow, has written home a number of interesting letters lately from the firing line, from which we have been permitted to take some extracts:—

Dear Father:—

Received your letter dated November 28th, and was sorry to learn that you are not receiving all my letters in due time. I have written quite frequently and sent you several souvenir postal cards. Hope you received them. I am now feeling in the very best of health. For the past two weeks I was suffering from a severe cold, but now it is almost perfectly broken up. The weather in Belgium still keeps wet and very misty, causing the big guns to be less active on both sides. Although on some parts of the line can be heard heavy bombardment. You hope to live to see the Germans and her Allies completely trodden. I think myself next year will bring us forth a complete victory over Germany and her Allies, but am afraid we will have to make an awful sacrifice of lives. Last Christmas we attended midnight mass in St. Patrick's Church in Quebec City, but this Christmas Eve is likely to be spent in the firing line. I hope the shell fire and rifle fire will be moderated on both sides during the great festival and remembrance to the world of Christmas Day. I wrote my Godfather, Father Ferguson some time ago but have received no answer as yet. I will write him while in the trenches. I will also write Rev. Father Goodrow, your beloved priest of Chepstow, and hope he will be able to continue his good work for a long time to come.

I received the clippings from the newspapers, and think Sergt. Vickers explained the life in the trenches very good. I don't think we will have to worry any over Greece being an ally of Germany. I think everything is well settled with her by now. Although Christmas and New Year will be over when you receive this letter, still I wish you all and all my relatives and friends a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. While writing this letter I was interrupted by a parcel sent by you. All the contents were good, and very much appreciated by myself and comrades. The parcel was in perfect condition, when it reached me. It goes to show, although so far away I am still remembered by relatives and friends.

* * *

Dear Mary:—

I received your last letter with the pretty Christmas cards enclosed for myself and comrades. A year ago Christmas was spent in our dear maple land in Quebec, but this Xmas was spent in the firing line in Flanders. It passed by very quiet—not a shot was fired by either rifle or artillery and so we could walk along the trench in comfort, or on the top of the parapet, if so disposed. The battalion next to us is much closer to the German trenches than we are. I took a stroll over there and found the boys all standing on top of the parapet and exchanging waves with handkerchiefs and sand-bags with each other. Some of our boys went over to the German barb wire and shook hands with the Germans and got in exchange a drink of German beer. So Christmas Day was spent quietly, but the next day fighting started as usual with the artillery shelling and the bullets a-flying. We very much missed our goose dinner as is customary in Canada. What took the place of goose was bully-beef and bread. We relish it very much when hungry. I witnessed a very good sight the other day when a large number of our aeroplanes manoeuvred past our lines into German territory. They manoeuvred similar to battleships getting ready for battle with the enemy. The Germans fired thousands of shells from their artillery at the aeroplanes. They failed to hit any of them. I don't know what was the object of so many aeroplanes being in the air at once. Likely they bombarded some important buildings belonging to the Germans. I hope that God will bless the New Year for us all and that it will bring about an early peace to the world.

+ + +

November 22nd., 1915

Dear May:—

Received your letter the other day while in the firing line and appreciated reading line by line of the news from Canada, while the bullets were flying and our big guns were playing havoc with the German positions. The artillery is very active just now and seems much superior to that of the enemy. Very few of the Germans' shells seem to hit the mark or do very much damage. I believe they are running short. Another aeroplane was brought down behind our lines lately. The weather has changed from the drizzly rain to sunshine and very frosty nights. We are all getting our winter clothing and mitts and feel quite comfortable. I was glad to learn that all are well at home and the neighborhood. I wrote Mrs. Parker some time ago. I hope she and baby and Mrs. O'Hagan are keeping in good spirits. My time is limited now so I must close for this time. With best regards to all and hope the Xmas. weather will be good, although many a home will be in mourning.

+ + +

"GABE" HAAS WRITES

Mr. P. J. Moloney heard this week from Pte. Gabe Haas, who is apparently enjoying life well at Shorncliffe, although anxious to get to the front.

Jan. 11, 1916,
Bramshott Camp,
England.

Dear Friend Pat:—

Well Pat, I received the box from the Church that you took so much trouble to make up, and it sure was a treat to get because the stuff that we get over here tastes so much different than the grub at home and please thank Mrs O. E. Klein for the box of home-made candy. We had a General here this morning inspecting us in order to pick a battalion to go to the front and I don't know whether we succeeded or not but I hope we have. I had a letter from Harry Wettlaufer the other day and he is in the hospital pretty sick. Ernie Cartwright and I intend to go up to Shorncliffe in a week or so and try to see some of the Walkerton boys.

What kind of a hockey team have you got there this winter? I guess mostly all the old boys are away and they will have to work in some of the younger fellows. Well Pat, we have night duty tonight consisting of extended order and passing messages so must close to get ready. We had a route march of about eight miles with packs this afternoon and one yesterday and trench digging tomorrow. Give my best to all the bunch. I remain, Your Sincere Friend,

Gabriel Haas.

+ + +

CHRISTMAS IN REST CAMP.

Writing of his Christmas Day experiences "Somewhere in Belgium," Miles J. Parsons of Toronto, son of Mr. Charles Parsons, the well-known leather merchant, and brother-in-law of Mrs. J. H. Appel, Walkerton says:—On the 23rd of December, at dusk, we moved off from the trenches, pleased more than words can tell to leave behind us the long rainy, cold nights that we have come now to dread, the wet, muddy, leaky dug-outs and the continual hard fatigues all day. We marched off over the overland route with the stray bullet buzzing and singeing the air above and around us, but we were soon behind shelter and out of range, and it is always here that we begin to feel our packs for the first time. They were packs—loaded up about a foot above our heads with Christmas parcels tied on top and heavy. Did you ever try carrying a piano on your shoulders? Well, its not quite as heavy as that, but it just pulls your shoulders back until you think the bones are going to come out of their sockets. We landed at our rest camp about midnight, drenched to the skin. It's great to be in a rest hut, for you can always figure on a dry floor and a red-hot stove, and nearly always a bunch of mail. I was on guard from 8 o'clock till 1 o'clock on Christmas morning and could hear the revelry in the huts. Some of the boys had bought some cheap Belgian champagne, and the sounds of dreadful harmony and flat singing, mingled with toasts and laughter, and the popping of corks, greeted my ears as I stood there in the rain with my bayonet fixed."

"There was a rumor in camp that an armistice had been declared for Christmas Day from midnight to midnight, but at 12 o'clock on Christmas Eve the whole British lines flashed and boomed away with their big guns into the enemy trenches to repay the Huns for the debt of Christmas Eve of 1914. Until the dawn broke the huts shook from the recoil of the big guns.

"And Christmas morning broke, with rain and hail falling like cats and dogs. Each man paraded out for his breakfast at seven o'clock. We had the whole day and were as happy as clams. Steak and plum pudding made a good Christmas dinner. We are filled up with nuts, raisins, and cake, and we appreciate the kindness of everybody in Toronto.

"Our job may be a long one, but I think it will finish just as suddenly as it began.

"We are all dying to get into some kind of a mix-up again, but there is no doubt that things will soon be active on the western front.

"All the fighting here is of the candle variety.

"Thanks for all the nice presents. Everything was lovely, and arrived in good shape."

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT

Honor Roll of Walkerton Students for the Month of January

GRADE VII.

Honours—J Norrish, S Bremner.

Pass—G McCarter, J Kenny, N Shaw, G Van Horne, C Attwood, A Kerry, T Crawford, S Heichenbach I Moore, L Bryce, L Wallace, C McKay, I Inglis, N McCarter, W Inglis.

H Willoughby,
Principal.

SR III TO JR IV

G Miller, E Cryderman, V Bush, V Seiling, F Wilton, M Royce, A McCartney, A Belden, L Stephens, J Flewelling, A Everett, A Lindley.

J Steed,
Teacher.

GRADE V TO GRADE VI

Honors—Muriel Lumley, Irene Harrison, Helen Wilson, Elmer Kolpin, Margaret Johnston.

Pass— Frances Crawford, Allan Schaus, Dora White, Tom Etherton, Eddie Fennell, Edwin Faust, Ross Van Horne, Albert Hunt, Ida Glintz.

M Ross,
Teacher.

GRADE IV TO GRADE V

Honours— Millard White, Marie Schwindt, Annie Lindley, Guy Ramsey, Kathleen Pye.

Pass— Vinnie Dean'e, Morris McCarter, Charlie Wallace, Edith Etherton, Charlie Gordon, Florence Mortimer, Clarence Mawhinney.

M Sinclair,
Teacher.

GRADE III TO GRADE IV

I Moore, J Van Horne, W Goode, E Pletsch, J Cotterman, N McCartney, H Buslow, E Yates, W Jerrome, D Pulley, W Ballantyne, A Royce, K Perdue, N Loos.

SENIOR FIRST TO JUNIOR SECOND

R Hampson, E Singer, G Dietsche, G George, J Sieling, W Hehn, R Froin, D McNeill, C Fields, E Webber, G Mawhinney, F Johnston, A Reichenbach, V Belden, D George.

AGNES WARREN, teacher.

GRADE II TO GRADE III

Honors— Norine Everett, Norma Forsythe, Lillian Mortimer, Jack Nutting, Irvine Schmidt.

Pass—Walter Hartman, Eldridge Truax, Arthur Buchlow, Cora Paull, Sanford Hehn, Gertie Gordon, Edna Abel, Balzer Orner.

Primer to First Book—Herbie Moore, Nelson Whitehead, Howard Bush, Nora Hanna, Kathleen Fortune, Price McConnell, Harvey Ernest, Nellie Schaus, James Tacox.

W Thompson,
Teacher.

GRADE I TO GRADE II

Ruth Hunter, Mildred Appel, Thelma McEwen, Lomax Player, Sheldon Anderson, Margaret Shaw, Emil Dietsche, Lloyd Searle, (Joe Godwin, Fred Miller), Eleanor Watts, Melville Pletsch, Francis Lindley, Emma Leake.

A. D. THOMPSON, teacher.

THE LOCAL NEWSPAPER

No business man, professional man or manufacturer in any town should allow a newspaper published in his town to go without his name and business being mentioned somewhere in its columns, says an exchange. This applies to all kinds of business—general stores, dry goods, groceries, furniture dealers, manufacturing establishments, automobile dealers, mechanics, professional men and in fact all kinds of business. This does not mean that you should have a whole or half or even a quarter of a page ad. in every issue of the paper, but your name and business should be mentioned, if you do not use more than a two line space. A stranger picking up a newspaper should be able to tell just what business is represented in a town by looking at the business mentioned in the paper. This is the best possible advertiser. The man who does not advertise his business does an injustice to himself and his town. He is the man who expects the most free boosting for his town. The man who insists on sharing the business that comes to town but refuses to advertise his business is not a valuable addition to any town. The life of any town depends upon the live, wide-awake and liberal advertising business men.

The high quality of Purity Flour comes from First—The selected wheat we use. Second—This wheat, milled to a rigid standard under the closest supervision of miller and chemist.

PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread

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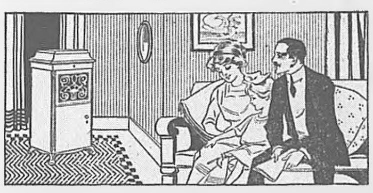

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S. W. VOGAN

A Preliminary Test of Skill

"I vill pig stick you!"

The words were addressed to me by a lieutenant in the German army. He was very young, his beard just sprouting, and since there had been no war between Germany and any other power since long before he was born he had had no way of letting off his surplus vim. We were in a beer garden, and he had been sitting at a table near one at which I sat with a party of American friends.

Getting up from his table, he walked past us, and, my foot being in his way, he took pains to stumble against it. Then, glaring down at me, he said in English:

"I vill pig stick you!"

"What does the fellow mean?"

"You've been challenged to fight a duel," said Washburn, an attache at the American legation. He had lived in Berlin a number of years and knew the ways of the inhabitants.

"He can send all the challenges he pleases," I said. "I'll pay no attention to them."

"In that case," Washburn replied, "you must give up the social stand you have prepared to take in Berlin. I shouldn't like to put you forward as I have promised unless you either fight young Donhoff, whom everybody knows and who is on intimate terms with the imperial family, or find some way out of the matter."

"What way out of the matter is there?"

"I'll think it over. I've helped several Americans out of such scrapes. By the bye, I think I'll try the plan by which I saved Albertson from getting a [illegible] thrust between his ribs."

"What plan?"

"I didn't explain it till the affair was settled, nor will I tell you. Put yourself in my hands, ask no questions, and I think I can bring you out of this with honor, probably with eclat."

I assented, and he took a message from me to Donhoff. I was an American, and Americans did not fight duels. However, I was willing to fight under certain conditions, or, rather, I would prove myself more skillful than he. We would fire at a hen's egg at 20 paces. If he hit the egg oftener than I, I would stand up and permit him to shoot at me as long as he liked. If I hit the egg more times than he, he was to submit himself as a target for me.

The hot headed youngster accepted the conditions. Indeed, he was rather pleased at the novelty of the plan. Washburn arranged for a test of skill in a fencing academy and brought a basket of eggs to the place, which were to serve as targets. The affair being an unusual one, none of the safeguards common in duel preliminaries were taken. Washburn fixed the target, suspending the egg by a thread. Donhoff and I tossed for order of trial, and I won. Each principal was to deliver five shots, and the one who shattered more eggs than the other won.

The day before the test I could scarcely hit a barn door, but I practiced sufficiently to hit an egg at least once in five shots. On the trial I spattered the contents twice. Donhoff, who like all German army officers, was a good marksman, looked upon my work with evident contempt. I missed the first and second shots, and as soon as I had done so he seemed to lose all interest in the contest. He had doubtless made a previous trial and discovered he could hit the egg every time.

I was instructed by Washburn that when I beat Donhoff—and Washburn had assured me that if his plan worked I would—I was immediately to renounce my right to make a target of him. Washburn hung an egg for him. He fired somewhat carelessly and missed. He was surprised especially at seeing the egg vibrating from the wind of the ball. He fired a second shot, this time aiming carefully. Again he missed, and again the egg danced. If now he hit the egg at every remaining shot he could still beat me. Though he took a long time to aim before the third shot, he missed it.

He could now only tie me. But he had become so irritated with himself that he was not capable of doing as good work as before. He missed the fourth and fifth shots, the egg at each successive shot vibrating less, indicating that his aim had grown less accurate. On missing the fifth shot he threw his pistol down with an oath.

Washburn shot me a glance, and I cried, "I renounce the right I have won!" and, hastening to Donhoff, put out my hand. He took it, muttering imprecations on himself for having been so clumsy. Then he and his party thanked me for my magnanimity and left the academy.

"By Jove!" exclaimed Washburn, sinking into a chair, "if those fellows had exercised one-tenth the care they would have taken in an ordinary duel I would have had to leave Berlin."

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"You fired at a solid egg. Donhoff at a shell from which I had drawn the contents. No ball will hit an empty eggshell. The wind will drive it aside every time."

We had won by a Yankee trick, but since it was merely to avoid blood spilling our consciences did not trouble us. I entered Berlin society under Washburn's wing with great eclat. I feared that I would be called upon to maintain my championship, but was let severely alone.

FOR THE CHILD.

The grind of modern life is against demanding anything of young children at all—of even obedience very often, and more's the pity. But it is a question whether something in character training is not lost by the saving of all trouble and care to children, and whether the "helping" in various small ways, which was a recognized part in nurseries (even of the richest small people), in past decades, did not play a part in the general scheme of things.

Of course the idea of putting responsibility on young children, of expecting perpetual service from them and "driving" them in any way is odious, and possibly our present slackness in this way is due merely to the swing of the pendulum—we will hope, for the peace and prosperity of future generations that this same law of the pendulum will not follow on in natural sequence, and custom swing tremendously to the opposite extreme from impetus received. But there is a medium in all things, and during nursery years habits of usefulness, with the perseverance, unselfishness and reliability they entail, prove valuable lessons.

It is a mistake to think that a nurse "saves herself" by deputing certain tasks and responsibilities to her small charges; indeed the reverse is the case, as any one can prove for herself if she tries. Rather it is the instinct of training inherent in so many women—and often just the women whose natural inclinations lead them to undertake nursery work—which finds expression in this way.

What is important in the matter is that the child should be encouraged the regular performance of certain tasks and the proper fulfillment of them be insisted upon from quite early years. The ordinary child loves "helping" and will really be happier when allowed a share in what is going on than if told to "run away and play," because nurse is busy.

The toy cupboard is a case in point. Quite little children may well be encouraged to tidy and dust its contents, say, once a week, and will quickly take a pride in its neatness; moreover, they will probably appreciate their possessions in this way for more than if all of them is removed from their small shoulders.

Speaking, generally, children do not need to be "made" to perform such tasks as these; if they do, it is another matter, for directly the necessity for compulsion comes in, the case is altered, and the individual child needs individual treatment. Generally, however, the mere suggestion that such a thing is done at such a time suffices and a certain orderliness of mind is inculcated. For it must be remembered (a fact too much lost sight of in these days of concentration on the child) that the little mind is more or less blank, ready to take up the suggestions which present themselves to it without, in the majority of cases, and consciousness that it is doing so.

In the same way quite little things from 4 years or so, may be encouraged to take out their outdoor clothes, to put their little shoes neatly away, and so on. At the same time they should be able to do much toward dressing themselves, their small fingers soon gaining dexterity with buttons and tapes; of course it is far more trouble and much slower to let them take their share in such practical matters, but it will generally be found a good thing. But it should be insisted that any such small tasks be properly done and finished if begun at all; the habit into which many children grow of always jumping from one thing to another rarely makes for happiness in the present or good habits in the future. For surely it is a commonplace of life that sooner or later the force of the concentration must be met, and the sooner habits which give it are developed the easier is the process.

But there is one word of warning, and that is against constantly interfering with a child's occupation, making it do this, that or the other, for what must appear to the little thing purely arbitrary reasons. The regular performance of certain duties, if you can call them by such a name, and the encouragement to do things properly, is quite another matter to constantly setting tasks or forcing routine unduly; indeed, as a rule, in the nursery it is the child of whom certain small services are expected which is left free to follow his or her own devices when such services are performed, and will do so all the more happily for the short time which has not been at his own disposal. It is far more from the child of whom nothing is expected than that of the helpful one that one hears the whining. "Read to me." "What shall I play?" "Can I go out?" and most telltale of all, from the character point of view, the perpetual "What shall I do next?" And these facts give those who really care for children "furiously to think."

There is little or no trimming on a gown of this type. Pale blue faille is used, the figure being a rich velvet brocaded ornament. Silk net forms the sleeve, cap, and a rich velvet rose lends a charming color note.

QUEER LEGAL FICTION.

It Makes Stepney, in London, the Parish of Every British Seaman.

Every sailor, from the admiral to the newest joined seaman, on board British warships is regarded as belonging to the parish of Stepney, in London. It doesn't matter in the slightest where the ship is, the sailors who man it all come from the same parish—Stepney.

This queer legal fiction dates back to the time of Charles II. In those days every workingman had to live in the parish where he was born, and he could not leave it without finding two responsible sureties to vouch for his honesty.

This, of course, became rather puzzling in the case of people born at sea, for they had no parish. To get over the difficulty the authorities stated that all born at sea would be regarded as being born in the parish of Stepney, though why they should choose that parish and no other is lost in the dust of official records.

To this day the bishop of Stepney is godfather of all children born at sea, while all marriages solemnized on the ocean are recorded as though they had taken place in Stepney.—London Answers.

"Mrs. Nurich, I understand your husband is one of the stewards of the racing association." "Look here, young man, my husband gave up cookin' years ago, and I'd rather you wouldn't refer to it."—Buffalo Express.

In spite of [illegible] of average, it is twice as [illegible] a good matter better as [illegible] bad matter worse.

BRITAIN AT THE YEAR END.

(New York Tribune.)

For every British subject the coming of the end of 1915 must be a genuine relief. In more than a century there has been no such period in British history, on such span of defeat, disappointment, of great sacrifice and tremendous effort which have outwardly brought so little of reward.

What has happened to the British is not to be mistaken by Americans who remember or know their civil war history. After the first few moments of surprise and bewilderment the North settled down to its great work of making armies, of providing all that was lacking for the conduct of a great war. Men, money, the best of brains and of hearts in our country were dedicated to the task. By the time the civil war was a year old the North had splendid armies, made up of the bravest and best in the population. Yet who can forget the bitter defeats that followed? Who can fail to recall—thinking of British misfortune—the disasters of the Peninsula, and Second Bull Run, the lost chance at Antietam, the shambles of Fredericksburg, the disappointment of Chancellorsville, all of which came after the North had an army and the men of the loyal states had gone out to the field by the hundred thousand?

The price that we in this country paid for long years of neglect of national defence and of selfishness the British are paying. Not all the devotion, the sacrifice, the bravery that responds in every nation to the call of duty can make good in a month or a year the sloth, the neglect, the forgetting of decades. But there is nothing comparable to the bitterness that comes when a nation has done its best, when it has made the supreme sacrifice, and for this there are only the sterile response of defeat and ever growing casualty lists.

Thus from February to December the tell of British loss and the record of British defeat and failure have grown steadily; incompetent commanders, incompetent preparations, follies of selfish politicians and mistakes of eager but ignorant patriots have continued. From Neuve Chapelle to the Dardanelles fiasco the British have known the deepest humiliation and suffered from that depression which must have come when the steady martyrdom of the bravest and truest sons of the nation seems all in vain.

Yet, if there be any word of encouragement which Americans, to whom British fortunes and British success have a real meaning, can give to the nation which shares their speech and tradition, it must be to repeat the history of the great experiences of the United States—to point to the fact that all the disappointments, defeats and temporary failures in our own terrible war grew out of precisely the same causes that underlie present British failure and in the end were not fatal to the cause for which the North fought.

For three years of our great conflict the generalship and the fortune of war were with the South. For three years no sacrifice, no courage, no devotion of the men of the North counted of real avail. Yet at last, when discipline, training and leaders had come, there was an end to defeat and a reward for all the striving, for our country was saved, and our work for democracy continued.

There is every outward sign that the time is at hand when the same reward will be for the British. Many thousands of Americans have never despaired of allied success in the great war, because they believe that a victory for Germany would be a negation of all that was noble and worth while in human existence. Now, for these Americans, who look forward to allied victory with hope and with faith, there is unmistakable evidence that victory is no longer doubtful, that German defeat is not merely assured, but no longer far off.

It may be of small comfort to the British people to know, also, that for Americans who preserve an affection for Great Britain there is a very firm belief that the great test of war will prove for England the greatest good that was conceivable and that there is visible to us even now evidence that the future for the British Empire has been immeasurably increased by the things that British subjects have done in the last seventeen months. We Americans, like the French, have fought national wars; we have fought struggles upon our own soil, and it is only half a century since the artillery of the enemy reached the environs of our own capital, since our fields and our cities were in ruins, and fire and sword had swept through thousands of square miles of our states.

Out of that terrible furnace of our national war, of a war that called for the last man and the final effort, our own country came forth a nobler and a better nation and there were enduring gains for us and for humanity. Something of the lesson has been lost in fifty years of suffering and sacrifice, yet there still remains an America which serves and will serve the cause of democracy and of humanity, and it endures because there abide with it the memory and the example of those who lived and died for it half a century ago.

Out of the greatness of our own failures in the opening years of the Civil war, out of the magnitude of our weaknesses disclosed in the early days of our conflict by that pitiless test which is war, there is for Americans now a standard to measure British discouragement. But the Civil war was fought by a nation still Anglo-Saxon in all its millions. The burden of the battle was borne and the work of the generals and the statesmen was done by those who belonged to the America of Revolutionary and Colonial days. And because this is true Americans have no doubt that the same spirit, the same will, the same determination, will inspire the British to "carry on" until the victory is attained.

The years since the Civil war have changed the character of our population and contributed to obscure the older American horizons and dim the earlier American traditions. We are not, as we were, a homogeneous people, and in consequence there must be much in our political life which confuses and bewilders the British. Yet in their own year of struggle and disappointment they will do well to remember that there are hundreds of thousands of Americans who through all the present year have looked out upon British effort and British suffering with very real and very deep sympathy and admiration. There are hundreds of thousands of Americans who are never for a moment forgetful of the great service that the British, like the French, are rendering to mankind and to America.

These Americans can no more control their nation than could those other British who sympathized with the North in its days of similar disappointment and struggle. They are powerless to stay the hands of politicians, as the British friends of the north were powerless to prevent British subjects from taking their the Alabamas of the Civil war. There is selfishness and there is blindness in America as there was in England and as there always is in every nation, when a neighbor is suffering.

Yet there is other things in America, there are other men and there are other ideas and ideals. And those who hold to them have looked upon the present war with a very great and an unfailing appreciation of what the United States, to liberty and democracy the world over, the British and the French efforts mean. That which they could do they have done and will continue to do, not merely because of admiration or affection for Britain or France, not chiefly because of these, but primarily because they see the British and the French to-day fighting for the things they hold dearest and best in life.

SPORT SUIT OF STOCKINETTE.

A new outing costume is made of white jersey cloth, trimmed with blue corduroy. The same color scheme is carried out in the small hat.

A TRANSITION PERIOD.

(Chicago Tribune.)

Because we have begun to realize that a good many of the offenses of youth are not criminal but perverted outbursts of normal youth, some of us have gone to the extreme of disbelieving in criminal impulse. Our reliance has been environment. Give a boy the right environment and he will not go wrong. That fitted into our easy optimism. It does not fit into the facts. Some of the worst criminals of history have sprung from favorable worldly circumstances. They were not poor, underfed, oppressed, unfriended, or uneducated.

Doubtless the psychopath would prove them insane.

None of these considerations offers much consolation to victims, nor does it relieve society of the need of defending its members from criminal acts.

We are now in a transition period between the old punitive system and some new system which will distinguish in treatment between congenital criminals, criminals produced by vicious social conditions, and offenders that are really not criminals at all. Our machinery is patched up, unbalanced, half finished. We condone brutal degenerates on the environment theory. We thrust normal boys who are victims of bad environment or normal adolescence into jail on petty offences. We create courts and probation systems without the necessary means of carrying out the objects for which we create them. In short, we undo with one hand what we do with the other.

LITTLE LOST PUP.

He was lost—not a shade of doubt of that;
For he never barked at a slinking cat,
But stood in the square where the wind blew raw,
With drooping ears and a trembling paw,
And a mournful look in his pleading eye
And a plaintive sniff at the passerby,
That begged as plain as tongue could sue:
"Oh, mister, please may I follow you?"
A lorn wee waif of tawny brown
Adrift in the roar of a heedless town.
Oh, the saddest of sights in a world of sin
Is a little lost pup with his tail tucked in.

Well, he won my heart (for I set great store
On my own red Rab—who is here no more)
So I whistled clear, and he trotted up,
And who so glad as that small lost pup?
Now he shares my board, and he owns my bed,
And he fairly shouts when he hears my tread.
Then if things go wrong as they sometimes do,
And the world is cold and I'm feeling blue,
He asserts his rights to assuage my woes
With a warm red tongue and a nice cold nose,
And a silky head on my arm or knee,
And a paw as soft as a paw can be.
When we rove the woods for a tramp about
He's as full of pranks as a school let out;
For he romps and frisks like a three-months colt,
And he runs me down like a thunderbolt.
Oh, the blithest of sights in the world so fair
Is a gray little pup with his tail in the air.

The Dignified Course.

An army examiner once had a candidate before him who apparently was unable to answer the simplest question. At last the examiner lost his temper and, with sarcastic emphasis, lost on the youth before him, said:

"Suppose, sir, that you were a captain in command of a company of infantry; that in your rear was an impassable abyss; that on either side of you towered perpendicular rocks of untraversable height; that before you stood the enemy, a hundred men to each one of yours. What, sir, would you do in this emergency?"

"Sir," said the aspirant to military honors, "I would resign."—Pearson's Weekly.

WASTAGE OF GERMAN ARMY

The following despatch has been received from Mr. H. Warner Allen, the representative of the British Press with the French armies, dealing with the numerical strength of the German army.

Much has been written, often of a contradictory nature, concerning the numerical strength of the German army after the wastage of over a year's war, and the reserves on which it can still draw to fill up gaps and form new units. Information derived from a variety of sources confirms the following calculations.

During the first fifteen months of the present war—from August, 1914, to the end of October, 1915—the total German losses amounted approximately to four and a half million men on the combined fronts. Of this total three millions may be taken as definitely hors de combat (dead, prisoners, or permanently disabled), while the remaining 1,500,000 may be considered as having returned to the fighting line.

The German casualty lists are incomplete. We have it on the authority of prisoners that men who are only slightly wounded are not included in casualty lists, and we have a considerable amount of other evidence, which shows that the German losses are very much greater than they admit. Even when there is not what is now called "hard fighting," the drain on the resources of the army is very considerable. Between May 1 and June 20 four divisions under General von Fleck suffered the following losses:

	Killed.	W'nded.	Miss'g.
11th Reserve ..	42	431	—
16th Reserve ..	[illegible]	1020	1
15th	208	562	1
55th	109	531	2

These figures show a total of 539 killed, including nine officers, and 2,551 wounded, including twenty-five officers, and four missing. This gives an average of 147 killed and 640 wounded during fifty days, and of eighty-eight killed and 384 wounded per division per month. This does not include sickness statistics.

WASTEFUL METHODS.

Taken as a whole, the statistical result is more or less uniform, varying in accordance with the effectives of the opposing armies and their respective methods of battle. The tradition of the German army is not one of economizing men, but, on the contrary, of obtaining a result at no matter what cost of human life.

Mr. Belloc estimates that German losses amount to an average of 400,000 men a month. Colonel Feyler, taking what he admits to be a minimum estimate, reckons them at 150,000 a month. The information at my disposal leads me to believe that the truth lies between these two extremes, and that during the last nine months of the war the German casualties have reached 300,000 a month, exactly as they did during the first six months. Not more than one-third of this total is able to return to the front, so that the German net losses amount to 200,000 a month.

At the beginning of the war, Germany, apart form the elements of her active army, had two distinct sources on which she could draw to obtain the men she needed to fill up gaps and to form new units.

First, the Reserve, the Ersatz Reserve, the Landwehr, and the trained Landstrum (Second Ban), all of which had received a more or less thorough military training. All these men were called on during the first part of the campaign, as well as the 1914 contingent (men born in 1894), and the volunteers of the 1915 and 1916 contingents. These served to bring the units of the active army up to war strength.

Second, the untrained Landstrum, composed of men without military training, who had never been incorporated in the active army, either on account of the numerical limitation of each year's contingent, or in view of physical incapacity.

Theoretically, the Landsturm, whether trained or untrained, was only to be utilized for home defence, except in the case of the gravest national necessity. Already, however, the trained men of the second ban of the Landsturm—men of from 39 to 45—have been called up, and in February the German authorities considered that the situation was sufficiently serious to justify them in calling up for training throughout the Empire the first ban of the Landstrum untrained men under 39 years of age. At the same time, the 1915 contingent was called up and incorporated.

The heavy losses suffered by the Germans in the French offensive in Champagne in February and March, 1915, produced a perceptible effect on their organization. Not only did the enemy begin to draw on his untrained reserves, but from this moment he began to form new units, not from fresh troops, but from the elements of existing units.

Th French offensive in Weovre (March and April, and Artois (May and June, 1915) increased the wastage. They coincided with the opening of the active operations against Russia, and the Germans began to utilize their 1915 contingent.

The losses in officers were very serious. The official lists up to June 1 gave 43,972 officers as killed, wounded and missing. On July 15 this figure had increased to 52,041; that is to say, an increase of 8,000 in six weeks.

HEAVY LOSSES IN RUSSIA.

On the Eastern front the casualties were particularly heavy. German documents show that the 42nd Infantry Regiment lost on the Naref 36 officers and over 1,000 men; the 224th Infantry Regiment lost in Galicia 49 officers and 2,716 men; the 1st Reserve Regiment lost 14 officers and 758 men; the 21st Reserve Regiment lost 21 officers and 465 men; the 61st Regiment 10 officers and 1,156 men.

By the beginning of June orders had been given for the enumeration and registration of the 1916 contingent. Similar orders were given in regard to the 1917 contingent, and even for that of the 1918, so far as recruits of over 17 were concerned. At the same time the second ban of the untrained Landsturm—men between 29 and 45—were registered and incorporated. Finally, the whole of the 1916 contingent, which had already been reduced by the number of youths who had volunteered for active service before their time, was called up progressively, so that by the end of June every man between the ages of 17 and 45 had been medically examined and registered.

By the end of August the whole of the 1916 contingent had been called up, and every man between 19 and 46 capable of bearing arms had been mobilized. The only remaining reserves were the 1917 contingent, and about half the 1918 contingent, apart from men over 46.

The French successes in Champagne and Artois, in September, made the situation still more difficult for the Germans. How heavily they lost in those engagements may be gathered from the following details:

In Artois the 11th Regiment of the 6th Army Corps had 2,041 men hors de combat, the 10th Grenadiers of the same corps lost 1,519; the 157th Regiment of the 117th Army Corps lost 2,523 men.

In Champagne, the 103rd Reserve Regiment of the 12th Army Corps lost 2,382 men, the 133rd Reserve Regiment of the 12th Reserve Corps 1,968 men, the 53rd Regiment of the 50th Division 2,056 men.

These figures, being official, are doubtless below the mark.

To meet further losses Germany will be compelled to raise the age limit of military service above 45, and already a secret circular has been issued instructing the authorities to proceed to the preparatory registration of men between 46 and 50.

For some time past the numerical strength of the German army has been stationary on the various fronts, with an increasing tendency to shrink. The number of men called up for active service since February last certainly does not exceed the number of casualties, and at the present moment the number of men in the depots does not exceed the number at that date. To keep pace with the wastage Germany has been forced to exhaust almost all the reserves of men, and the work has been carried out with ruthless severity. Acting under instructions, the army doctors have passed as fit for service men with one eye, lame men, hunchbacks, and even men suffering from tuberculosis, heart affections, and other diseases.

Her last reserves are being rapidly used up, and if the numerical strength of her army can still be kept up for a limited time, its quality has deteriorated, and must deteriorate more and more.

IRISH TO RESCUE.

How the Connaught Rangers Saved the Gordons.

In an interview on the subject of Irish gallantry at the front, Mr. J. O'D. Derrick, the United Irish League organizer for Scotland, gave some particulars of an action in which the Gordon Highlanders were saved by the Irish:

"Right I recall that on Dec. 26, 1914, the Germans made an attack on the British trenches occupied by the Gordon Highlanders, who in numbers were overwhelmed. Of the battalion only 170 were alive. Just then the Gordons heard the strains of "God Save Ireland." It was the Connaught Rangers. Private McGregor, of the Gordons, telling the story, wrote:

"Well, I have seen some reckless Irishmen in my time, but nothing to match the recklessness and daring of these gallant Rangers.

"The Germans now would probably number out 2,000, against 800 Connaught, and, at this period, 70 of us, but, had they been 50,000 Germans, I don't believe in my soul they could have stood before the Irish. They were simply irresistible, and all the time kept singing 'God Save Ireland.' One large, red-haired son of Erin, having broken his rifle, got possession of a German officer's sword, and everything that came in the way of this giant went down. I thought of Wallace. Four hundred and seventy Huns were killed and wounded, and we took seventy prisoners. Had it not been for the Irish I wouldn't be writing this, and when it comes to a hand-to-hand job there is nothing in the whole British army to approach them. God save Ireland and Irishmen!" This is a tribute from a member of the Gordons.

The hat featured is of navy blue velvet, in close fitting toque effect with a very odd and smart arrangement of wired grosgrain ribbon.

ROYAL RELATIVES AT WAR.

(Halifax Recorder.)

Owing to the intermarriage of the members of the various courts of Europe, this war has placed many royal families in painful positions.

Referring for a moment to England, the Duchess of Albany is by birth a German princess. Although she has made her home in England for thirty-three years, and is deeply attached to her son-in-law, Prince Alexander of Teck, the brother of Queen Mary, her only son is fighting against us in France, and has shown such bitterness with regard to everything British that King George was compelled, in deference to popular sentiment, to expel him from the Order of Garter.

Again, the son of Princess Christian, who married Prince Christian, of Schleswig-Holstein, who has lived in England for half a century at Cumberland Lodge, in Windsor Park, is serving in one of the Kaiser's regiments of cavalry.

In the reigning houses of Italy, Belgium Holland, Spain, Denmark, Sweden, Greece, Roumania and Bulgaria one finds German-born princesses. At no court has a Teuton bride proved a source of greater disturbance than at Athens. Queen Sophia of Greece has always been the most strong-minded and masterful of the four sisters of the Kaiser, and according to a report she has already announced that in the event of Greece joining the Allies she will leave Greece and return to Germany, and there does not seem to be much doubt that her opinion has swayed Greece in the present crisis.

The heroic Queen of Belgium is a princess of the reigning house of Bavaria, but she has publicly announced that the door between her German relatives and herself has been closed "for all time" by the treatment to which Belgium has been subjected by Germany.

In Russia, the Czarina is the youngest sister of the reigning Grand Duke of Hesse, one of the commanders of the German army against France, while Hessian troops are fighting in the eastern portion of Germany against Russia. One of her sisters, Princess Irene, is the wife of Prince Henry of Prussia, a ranking admiral of the German navy. The mother of the Crown Princess of Germany is the Grand Duchess Anastasia of Russia, widow of the late Grand Duke of Mecklenberg-Schwerin. Her son, the present grand duke, is one of the generals in the field against Russia.

"Woman's place is the home. As I was telling my wife—" "By the way, Bill, what's your wife doin' now?" "Workin' in the cannery."—Buffalo Courier.

CONSTIPATION

Is Productive Of More Ill Health Than Anything Else.

If the truth was only known you wou find that over one half of the ills of li are caused by allowing the bowels to g into a constipated condition, and t sole cause of constipation is an inacti liver, and unless the liver is kept acti you may rest assured that headache jaundice, heartburn, piles, floating spec before the eyes, a feeling as if you w going to faint, or catarrh of the stom will follow the wrong action of this, of the most important organs of t body.

Keep the liver active and worki properly by the use of Milburn's Laxa Liver Pills.

Miss Rose Robinson, Amherst, N.S., writes: "Having been troubled for years with constipation, and trying various so-called remedies, which did me no good whatever, I was persuaded to try Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. I have found them most beneficial, for they are indeed a splendid pill. I can heartily recommend them to all who suffer from constipation."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Things You Ought To Know

An inventor in Holland has brought out a gas motor with only five parts.

With the driving wheel in the centre, a five wheeled velocipede has been invented.

The first extensive deposit of slate in Australia has been discovered in New South Wales.

Seventy per cent. of the residents of the United States used electricity in some form every day.

An effective system for treating gout with electricity has been developed by a German physician.

A combined number plate holder and lock for the starting cranks of automobiles has been invented.

Europe's largest turbine is a 15,00 horsepower affair, installed by a Swis hydro-electric plant.

The Bahama Islands may become ex tensive producers of rubber by cultiv ing the Mexican rubber vine.

Before coined money was used Greece skewers or spikes of iron or c per were employed as currency.

Muslin was first made at Mosul Mesopotamia, and was introduced England in the middle of the seventee century.

The blood of a man weighs a twenty pounds.

The territory of seven nations j that of the German Empire.

At the end of last June Great Bri owned 388 merchant steamships of m than 7,000 tons each. Germany 124 and America 63.

German experiments have found explosions can be caused in gas w by sparks from telephones, althou nothing of the kind has been known occur.

At least four-fifths of the damag wrought by earthquakes is due to th neglect of the ordinary requirements o sound construction.

Australia has modified its absolute pr hibition of the importation of opiu to permit the entry of the drug for medi cal purposes.

The cactus and other desert plants ha thick stems instead of leaves, in order t reduce the loss of water by evaporation to a minimum.

Tacks have been scattered in the streets of jitney bus infested Savannah, Ga. They were pushed through sheets of cardboard and arranged business end rampant.

A bridge over the River Dee, in England, that was built in 1280 st ll is in use.

On a farm conducted by the municipality of Berlin, cows are being milked in the fields by electrical machines deriving their power through cables.

In the quadrangle of the Grand Canyon, known as Powell Plateau, the visible rocks represent in turn nearly every geologic age and the sequence or order of deposit of each series of beds is apparent at a glance.

Experiments are said to have that the human chin, in its presen development, is a result of the n mobility of the mouth muscle tongue and the structures of t and throat, the chin acting as a orage for those muscles in the ties.

Albert Parsons, of Belfast, raised a gigantic turnip. Wh taken up it was found to weigh one-half pounds and measured in circumference.

The United States is the only n that hasn't a budget system. France, ermany, Russia, Japan, Britain, Spain, Roumania, Serbia, Portugal, garia, Venezuela and many more budgets. In each country certain re sibility officers prepare a definite pla doing things, estimate the cost of ex ting is and suggest means for raising money.

Many of the oldest walnut trees in land were originally planted, not for sake of the fruit, but because the w makes the best gun stocks. The lar walnut grove is at Kempton, near B ford. It contained at first 365 trees, for each day of the year, which w planted about a century ago by the the owner of the farm, who observed that as wars would never cease, the timbe would always be wanted for gun stocks.

Exactly 50 per cent. of Ireland's imports in 1913 were classified as manufa tured goods; 35 per cent. were farm p duce and food drink stuffs, and 15 cent, raw materials. As to exports, per cent. were farm produce and foo and drink stuffs, 39 per cent manufac tured goods, and 6 per cent. raw material. It is an anomalous fact that Ireland im ports heavy quantities of the identical farm products which it exports, its total imports in these lines being $103,4 while its exports to the same art were $152,633,750. The fact seems to that Ireland exports high-grade bac butter and meats, and imports a cheap quality of the same articles for domes use.

DOAN'S KIDNEY

Relieve The Kidneys and Bl Like Ordinary Medici Do The Bowel

When the kidney back is sure to beco pains, sharp pains, point to the fact that attention.

Plasters and liniments will the kidneys, for they cannot ge seat of the trouble, but Doan's Pills do, and cure the kidneys and permanently.

Mrs. Lizzie Mclanson, Plym writes: "I am sending this telling you what a wonderful Kidney Pills made for me. I had suffered so with my hardly do my housework. kinds of pills, but none of t be doing me any good. A advised to try a box of Doa Pills. When I had taken th I found relief. I have use and to-day I feel like a ne cannot recommend them

Doan's Kidney Pills are 5 3 boxes for $1.25, at all deale direct on receipt of price Milburn Co., Limited, To When ordering direct sp

FARM GARDEN

RAIN FEEDING NEEDED.

importance of including grain in the rotation for the farm this is well worth considering. For nical feeding grain is a necessity where animals are kept for work their products. While it is at grain can be purchased, it ily true that feeding is seldom able where a considerable portion of the grain must be bought.

ke the case of feeding hogs. Successful growers have learned that for results some grain is needed the life of the animals. Pigs will t soaked corn, corn chops, kaffir, lo or ground oats when 3 or 4 weeks . With plenty of pasture little grain y be needed in the daily bill of fare finishing time, but some will be ential for rapid growth and development. Grain is indispensable for ishing hogs, to harden the flesh, nd thus give the carcasses that finish desirable for prime hogs.

With some farmers the idea seems to prevail that grain is not a necessity with milch cows. The error of that belief has been proved by the experience of some of the best feeders. Cottonseed meal is a rich concentrate, and where it is judiciously fed, little grain will be needed: but for maintainence in body fat nothing seems to quite take the place of grain—such as corn, oats, rye, barley, milo, kaffir and their various products. Grain serves as a most important factor in securing a normal milk flow and enabling the cow to maintain her bodily flesh nd be healthy and vigorous.

Nothing can take the place of grain for work animals as it gives the needed strength to the body. True again, cottonseed meal may reduce the quantity of grain required, and it is an economical protein supplement; and certain legume hays may reduce the protein and the carbohydrates needed in grain; but, nevertheless, some grain must be fed for best results.

Fattening sheep must have grain. While lambs are being grazed they will secure most of their living, if the pasture is good, but when it comes to finishing, some grain must be given.

So it can readily be seen that every ersified or livestock farm must e grain in some form. The farmer annot afford to neglect grain for livestock, and for bread for his y.

here crops are marketed grain is r than some others. While grain ains considerable plant food, and sold has a tendency to impoverish soil, yet it is staple, and usually difficult to market. Besides, it s well, and may be held when ned advisable. Hay is bulky, and expensive to hold or deliver, and er is it as easily sold as grain. e best use of grain is to feed it animals. In this way the high part of marketing is saved; at least a ge part of the fertility in the grain y be returned to the soil, and the imals or animal products sold with obably a profit on both the crop d animals.

The best grain for the farm is the rop that produces the most profit under the conditions. The largest crop ay not be the best. The crop that roduces the most profit in grain, animal products, work, etc., is the crop to grow.

Often it is best to grow two or three ain crops in the rotation rather than confine the grain crop to one, as corn or maize.

Where wheat has been sown in the fall, corn, spring oats and some of the grain sorghums make a good rotation. Legumes may then be planted as a companion or follow the grain crops.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Nothing will go so far toward improving farm life conditions and build up the rural districts as good roads.

Wagon roads, good every day in the year, between principal centres of population, have become a necessity.

Treat the stock right. The man who kicks dumb brutes kicks brutality into own heart. Animals have ability realize pain and pleasure, and love s and offspring.

ccess will come in the largest ure to those farmers who adopt otations system of farming, the ified system, and who supplement this with the best of tillage ods.

has been quite generally believed small potato seed will yield just large a crop as large tubers. Extensive tests made at the South Dakota experiment station, however, ve quite conclusively that this ry is not true in practice. In these eriments the use of sizable seed duced a greater proportion of potatoes of desirable size than the use culls. The type of potatoes produced from culls used as seed is measurably smaller in the first generation as those produced from selected seed . The results of this experiment furnish quantitative evidence t the use of culls for seed causes atoes to run out. Not only is the of tubers produced from selected larger than from culls, says the erimenters, but also the average ight of tubers produced is greater.

The chronic "grouch" has no business around the dairy barn. The cows l show their dislike for him by reing the milk yield.

On the farm where two teams are required it is undoubtedly a good plan have at least one team of geldings at are always ready for any kind of work, but the other team should be composed of mares. It is expensive to keep a horse a year for what he can do during the working season, and the of farmers have found breeding mares entirely satisfactory and aper.

best way to "swat the fly" is is born. Allowing piles of accumulate in the stables fly files to breed in, and some kind of "dope" to from the animals, is the least.

ows were fed ensilage and oats in a fairly well ration the feed cost of producing butter fat was 11 cents per d. When no ensilage nor alfalfa fed the cost went to 20 cents. results were secured by the in the Dairy Testing Association, Barnes county, under the direction of the North Dakota experiment ed again.

can be made to produce two year. When this is desired bred at the first period pigs are weaned bred twice a year will not produce as many pigs in each litter as bred only once a year, but more can be raised in a year from

follow the idea that when trees you should put fertil the bottom of the hole. Plant your tree, and when within about two inches of the top place your fertilizer and cover over with soil. The rain will wash the essence down to the roots. The same practice can be followed with established trees. Care should be taken that the fertilizer does not touch the bark or roots. Remember, trees take up food with their fibrous roots, and fibrous roots usually are near the ends of big supporting roots, and tree roots usually go as far outward as the branches extend.

There is no reason for broadcasting manures in the vegetable garden. It is wasted energy. Apply manure to each hill or row, with dirt between it and the seed. This gives the greatest results for the least expenditure of time and money. No need to feed weeds.

Loamy, or so-called rich, soils hold their nutrient part in readiness because there is sufficient vegetable matter to make it light. This gives a chance for the air to aid the germs of fertilization to increase and multiply, to prepare the substances to be taken up by the plants.

Heavy clay soil produces slowly until the vegetable matter increases. Sandy soils, unless well supplied with vegetable matter, permit the fertilizer to filter away beyond reach of plant roots before the plants get all out of it.

HAVE YOU ECZEMA?

Would you like to end that terrible itching, that burning pain; to heal those horrid sores?

You have tried all sorts of fatty ointments, lotions and powders. Put them aside now and give Nature a chance as represented by Zam-Buk.

Zam-Buk is made from herbal essences; is a natural healer. Is not something you have to send to the end of the world for, and pay a heavy price! Every druggist will sell you Zam-Buk and for 50c. only. Just give it a fair trial and incidently give yourself ease by the quickest route. See name on box:—

ZAM-BUK

TEN MINUTE COLD CURE RELIEVES ALMOST INSTANTLY

Nothing cures so quickly as the healing pine essences in Catarrhozone. It fills the breathing organs with a healing, soothing vapor that relieves irritation at once. Ordinary colds are cured in ten minutes. Absolutely cure for catarrh, and in throat trouble it works like a charm. Catarrhozone is a permanent cure for bronchitis and throat trouble. Not an experiment—not a temporary relief—but a cure that's guaranteed. Get "Catarrhozone" to-day, and beware of substitutes. The dollar outfit is guaranteed, and small size, 50c.; trial size, 25c. At all dealers.

PRECOCIOUS PAINTERS.

Some Famous Pictures That Were Produced by Mere Boys.

Sir David Wilkie was probably the most popular painter of his time and one of the most deservedly so, and his pictures to-day are almost all in the great national collections or in the possession of the king. He was extremely precocious and might be said to have been born with a palette in his hand.

Wilkie painted his famous and very characteristic picture, "Pitlessie Fair," when he was a mere lad. It was a local scene which he knew well, and the 140 figures which it contains were all sketched from his father's parishioners, for Wilkie was a "son of the manse." As his father would have been very angry to think his boy was doing such a wrong thing as to ridicule his dear flock, David had to use his models quite "unbeknown" to them—in fact, during service. The young artist got them all "under the hookboard" and transferred them to canvas at his leisure.

Everybody knows that Millais was an "infant prodigy." Did he not win the gold medal of the Royal academy when he was nine?

At South Kensington hangs a glowing and masterly canvas entitled "Pizarro Seizing the Inca of Peru." How many boys of fifteen know anything of Pizarro or the Incas even if they happen to know the whereabouts of Peru? Yet Millais was only that age when he not only knew these things, but could realize them in splendid power in paint and get his picture on the line at the academy, and he was only nineteen when he painted one of his supreme masterpieces, judged by some to be the greatest thing he ever did, "Lorenzo and Isabella," which is one of the treasures of the Walker Art Gallery of Liverpool.

Holman Hunt was only twenty when he painted his famous "Eve of St. Agnes" and still little more than a boy when he painted his remarkable picture which he called "Behold I Stand at the Door and Knock," but which is known to the world to-day as "The Light of the World," a replica of which can be seen in St. Paul's cathedral.

Rossetti painted his lovely picture, "Girlhood of Mary Virgin," when he was twenty and his famous "Ecce Ancilla Domini" the year following.

Landseer was amazingly precocious. He exhibited his first academy picture when he was fifteen.—Exchange.

Colored Evidence.

A well-known lawyer was trying to make clear to a legal student the significance of the term "colored evidence," meaning that evidence which has been tampered with.

"The best illustration I can think of came within my observation not long ago," said the lawyer. "A physician had said to a fair patient:

"'Madam, you are a little run down. You need frequent baths and plenty of fresh air, and I advise you to dress in the coolest, most comfortable clothes; nothing stiff or formal.'

"When the lady got home this is how she rendered to her husband the advice given to her by the doctor:

"'He says I must go to the seashore, do plenty of motoring, and get some new summer gowns.'"

THE UP-TO-DATE METHOD.

(Pittsburg Gazette-Times)

Times change. They used to bleed a man for asphyxiation, now they pump more blood into him. Then bleed him later.

The self-made man is apt to regard the mark of esteem and the dollar-mark as being synonymous.

THE POULTRY WORLD

FALL CONDITION TELLS TALE.

The success of the flock during the winter depends greatly upon how the birds pass through the fall season, which usually finds the flock composed of birds of all ages and all conditions and stages of moult. The roosting quarters are found scattered all over the place, some hens roosting on fences, some in the poultry house, some in trees, and some in hovers or jammed into the corner of a house till they are two or three deep during cool nights. The ones roosting in houses and on the floor in the corner of some houses are the ones which need attention.

Among the most common troubles noticed in the fall and early winter are colds and roup. A cold is usually the first stage or stepping stone to roup, so that, if colds are prevented, roup will be avoided. The two common causes for colds are an unequal heating of the body and the rapid reduction of the temperature.

If a man's temperature gets too high from exercise or extra clothing nature sends out a perspiration or sweat and by evaporation the heat units are taken up and the body is cooled. A hen's temperature is not reduced in this way, for she has no sweat glands in the skin. The moisture with the hen is carried out through the breath, so for this reason, if a hen is warm she will have her mouth open bellowsing the air in and out to take out the moisture and not to get an extra supply of oxygen into her lungs. If the chickens are crowded at night and then come out into a cold frosty morning the breathing organs are so chilled that a cold is the result, which paves the way for roup.

Many cases of roup attributed to the winter season have their real origin in the fall season. A hen's temperature is 106 degrees. She is covered with a coat of feathers for protection. Therefore, hens should not be expected to live under conditions which are comfortable for man. More birds are injured by housing too closely and crowding than by the opposite. While we do not believe in a balm for all ills, yet we find the following a good preventive and treatment for roup, canker, chickenpox, etc.: Magnesium sulphate, 15 ounces; magnesium oxide, 1 ounce; sulphate of iron, 2 ounces; ground ginger, 2 ounces; sulphur, 2 ounces.

Give one tablespoonful in moist mash to twelve birds each morning for three mornings and discontinue till needed. The magnesium sulphate acts on the intestines, the magnesium acts on the blood, the ground ginger stimulates all organs, and the sulphur is a general antiseptic. This is, therefore, a good system treatment or tonic for the fowls. For severe cases the dose mentioned above should be increased. No one, however, should try to control a disease without first removing the cause. If birds have a cold, first remove the cause, then administer treatment.

During the fall season all grains, weed seeds, etc., ripen, so that if the birds have free range they have an abundant supply of food, but the ration often is unbalanced, for the ration usually contains too much fat producing elements with not enough tissue forming elements. If the birds have range on clover, alfalfa, cowpeas, etc., the ration is more apt to be balanced, but if they range in a corn field the hens should be fed protein in some other form, for without it, the hens will get fat but produce no eggs.

Get all pullets to lay before cold weather. If this is not done it will be hard to get them to lay during the winter. Pullets which lay in the fall make better breeders in the spring than those which wait till spring to begin laying.

NOTES.

Damp air in the poultry-house is fatal to egg production. It is much better to have a cold, dry house than a warm, damp one. Hoar-frost on the walls of a house is the result of warm, moist air coming in contact with the cold walls. If the foul air is gradually mixed with fresh air, no rime will occur.

An earth floor is frequently satisfactory where the soil is light in texture and well drained. Otherwise a board or cement floor is better, and preferably the latter, as it is more durable and sanitary.

The nearer square a house is—other things being equal—the less lumber it will require. A long narrow house is colder than a short, deep one, because it has a larger area of exposed surface and it is more inclined to be drafty.

The shape of the roof influences the cost of construction. The steeper the pitch the greater the cost of building, particularly with a shed-roof house as compared with a gable or combination-roof. On the other hand, the steeper the pitch the longer it will last. Most roofs are one-fourth pitch, while shingle roofs should be one-third pitch.

A poultry-house should be of simple construction, and the fewer permanent fixtures there are the better. The feeding hoppers, dusting boxes and nests should be movable in order to make the house easy to clean.

The roosts should be made low down, particularly for the heavier breeds. Leghorns require about eight inches of perch room, Plymouth Rock nine, and Brahmas ten. The roosts may be made of two by four inch scantling or of two by two inch pieces, with the corners slightly rounded.

When a dropping-board is used it should be made low down to admit of easy cleaning. For one roost, the dropping-board should be twenty inches wide, and for two roosts the board should be three feet wide. It should be made of matched lumber and should be well constructed, especially where nests are located under the dropping-board.

Nests are made about twelve by fifteen inches, and they should be dark, as this tends to prevent egg eating.

NO ALUM

ALL INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL
MAKES THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM

MADE IN CANADA

THE CONCENTRATED ESSENCE OF WAR.

Two soldiers of the King talked of war. Each had seen the present war as a member of a command which had brought honor to Canada, for one wore the tiny red badge of the original Princess Patricia's regiment, and the other had been one of the "Little Black Devils," whose exploits at Ypres had been a confirmation of their christening to the title.

Both had seen something of war before participating in the present unpleasantness. The man from the Princess Pat's had done his bit in South Africa; so had his friend from Winnipeg. In addition he had served elsewhere with the British army for twelve years, had spent four years in the United States Navy, and (as he expressed it "had some fun during a revolution in San Domingo.

ESSENCE OF WAR.

Singly and together, they attempted to state in simple terms the points waged to-day and the other wars in which they had borne a part.

"I am what is known as a soldier of fortune" said Private Cary to a representative of the Winnipeg Telegram. "Whenever there was trouble and I could get into it, the attraction was as certain for me as if I had been steel to a magnet.

"I thought I knew all about fighting when I beat it over from the States to get into this with what I had been told was a regiment of real fighters. But I learned more in a month in fighting the Germans than I had known in a pretty busy lifetime up to the day I had landed in France.

"I heard an officer say something once about this being the concentrated essence of all war. I did not get him properly at the moment, but the more I have thought this over the more I have come to the conclusion that he was exactly right.

"It is concentrated essence of fighting with all the agencies of modern science employed; on the other hand, it is the triple extract of a brutality which we had begun to think had been almost eradicated by science itself. I belonged to an outfit which does not have to be praised by me.

"In spite of those awful days of Ypres and after, there were only forty members of the 8th Battalion, wounded or not, prisoners of war. If the boys had to die, they died; but even of the forty few were taken who were able to raise an arm.

"I merely speak of what they did, because as one of them it is the horror of a gigantic shambles as I look back at it. Little things impress the big things on a fellow and before me pass a queer nightmare succession of unrelated pictures, and half remembrances of jumbled impressions I received at the time.

"Of the hundreds of Germans directly in front of me, I see one big fat fellow aiming. I get him, and he jumps like a big jack rabbit performing in a pantomime. I laugh as I see him come down on his shoulder, with his heels sticking up and wiggling funnily. But, nevertheless, I fire again and the wiggling stops.

THE GERMAN OFFICER.

"During the very worst of the Ypres mess, someone strikes a match beside me. That also makes me want to laugh, and I turn to say so to the chum who has been fighting beside me. He'll never see the joke. That was no matchbox being struck; it was Bill. The bullet had entered behind one ear and come out close above the other.

"Among these pictures I see myself doing listening point duty. I see myself as I know I looked—caked in mud, with eyes, all whites, staring at who had been a man three weeks before, but for two weeks past had been an offence.

"Then I see the head of what was me turn very, very slowly. I hear again the whisper that is not a whisper of the listening detail from the shop across the way. I still see another picture which might be called 'The Falling Tree.'

"A German officer—a Staff officer, evidently by his uniform, is directing some operations—tunnelling, maybe, about fifty feet behind their lines. I've had glimpses of him half a dozen times, and now I get a good line on him. In this picture I see myself waiting for what seems a long time.

"Apparently he is also waiting. Then, suddenly, his head and shoulders sway and he falls straight forward like a chopped tree.

BACKWARD AND FORWARD.

"Consider a reel of such pictures passing before me and continuously between Quebec and Victoria, to which place I am ordered for another three months in a convalescent home, and you will have some idea of what I think of this warfare of to-day."

Private A. Warren, of the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry, spoke:

"To put the whole thing in a nutshell," he said, "picture St. Eloi, where I got mine. This was not one of the really big battles of the war, although many went out there, including Colonel Farquhar, out in front of his men setting them an example.

"But figure for yourself, and you will see what it must have been like. The trenches were not more than to seventy-five yards apart when the charging and counter-charging began. We took a trench, lost it, took it, lost it. For two days the battle swayed backward and forward, over a battlefield of at most not more than 250 yards. Two days in this space, locked together in hell, bayonets out, shrapnel flying, shells bursting, machine-guns raking, bombs exploding. You just cannot imagine that picture any more than I can properly describe it."

For the GIRL WHO is THIN

It is all very well for fleshy people to admire a slim figure, but no girl likes to be referred to as "thin as a match" or "flat as an ironing-board."

Thinness means that the tissues are not properly fed and nourished. It indicates a tendency towards anaemia, which must be overcome in its early stages. You may eat plenty of food, but you are losing weight, and with it reserve force. The blood has got thin and watery.

It is usually the nervously energetic girl or woman who wears herself down by worry and anxiety, until the nerves become irritable and the form emaciated.

This condition never rights itself, and for this reason you must seek external assistance, such as is found in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This treatment should not be confused with fat-forming, oil-composed preparations. It is rather a true tonic, which sharpens the appetite, improves digestion and restores richness to the blood. Through the medium of the blood it feeds and nourishes the starved cells and tissues back to health.

Under this restorative, upbuilding treatment the angles disappear, and the form is rounded out to healthful proportions. The new tissues formed are strong and firm, and give to the body the buoyancy and vigor which makes you look well and feel well. Nervous headaches and indigestion disappear, and you feel again the joy of living. You can prove the benefit obtained by noting each week your increase in weight.

50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

Heard of Them From Her Brother

WHY MRS. MARCHBANK USED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

She Found Quick Relief and Now Recommends All Women Who Suffered As She Did to Use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

St. Martin's, St. John Co., N. B., Jan. 31. — (Special). — Mrs. Violet Marchbank, wife of a well-known farmer living near here, is telling her neighbors of the splendid results she has got through using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"My trouble started from a cold," Mrs. Marchbank states. "I had backache, my joints were stiff and my muscles cramped. I was irritable and always thirsty. My appetite was fitful and I felt heavy and sleepy after meals. Rheumatism was added to my troubles as well as headaches, and heart flutterings made me very anxious at times.

"I suffered for about two years and was far from being a well woman when my brother told me what great things Dodd's Kidney Pills had done for him and I made up my mind to try them.

"I sent and got three boxes and they helped me right from the start. I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all women who suffer as I did."

Every one of Mrs. Marchbank's symptoms was a symptom of kidney trouble. That is why she found such quick relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

AIR BOMB V. C.

Two British Fliers Rescue One Another in Turn.

The King has been graciously pleased to approve of the grant of the Victoria Cross to Squadron-Commander Richard Bell Davies, D.S.O., R.N., and the Distinguished Service Cross to Flight Sub-Lieutenant Gilbert Formby Smylie, R. N., in recognition of their behaviour in the following circumstances:

On November 19 these two officers carried out an air attack on Ferrijik Junction. Flight Sub-Lieutenant Smylie's machine was brought down by heavy fire. The pilot planed down over the station, releasing all his bombs except one, which failed to drop. Thence he continued his descent into the marsh.

On alighting he saw the one unexploded bomb, and set fire to his machine, knowing that the bomb would destroy it. He then went towards Turkish territory.

At this moment he saw Squadron-Commander Davies descending, and fearing that he would come down near the burning machine and thus risk destruction from the bomb, he ran back and from a short distance exploded the bomb by means of a pistol bullet.

Squadron-Commander Davies descended at a safe distance from the burning machine, took up Sub-Lieutenant Smylie, in spite of the near approach of a party of the enemy, and returned to the aerodrome—a feat of airmanship that can seldom have been equalled for skill and gallantry.

Squadron-Commander Richard Bell Davies, D.S.O., is twenty-nine years of age and a bachelor. For the past five years he has lived at Rotherfield, Sussex. He entered the navy about eleven years ago.

He was taught to fly by Mr. Grahame-White about three years ago. He was sent to Somaliland at the beginning of the war, and when he returned was sent to Belgium. It was Squadron-Commander Davies who made the attempt to destroy the German aerodrome in Brussels early in the war. Later on he took part in an aerial attack on Zeebrugge, in which he was wounded, and for which he received the D.S.O. About March last, having recovered from his wound, he went to the Dardanelles.

A WISE PREMIER.

How He Changed the Views of the Dutch King Long Ago.

History records many an instance in which trivial incidents have shaped the destinies of nations. It appears that a small silver inkstand and the quick wit of a prime minister once played an important part in the history of the Netherlands.

William III., King of the Netherlands, was a man of violent and ungovernable temper. Although in general a clever statesman, he was inclined, for some reason or other, to involve Holland in the trouble that was brewing between France and Germany in 1869. He was deaf to the appeals of his ministers, who foresaw the ruin to the country that war would bring.

Thorbecke, the prime minister, resolved to make one last attempt to change his sovereign's resolution. On entering the royal presence Thorbecke was greeted with a rough "Good morning. What's the news?"

"Nothing particularly, your majesty; only the people of The Hague are talking a great deal of nonsense about your majesty."

"About me!" exclaimed the monarch in wrath. "What do they say about me?"

"Well, sir," answered the old statesman, "The Haguers declare that your majesty has become stark mad!"

Before he could utter another word, King William, his face purple with rage, jumped up and seized a heavy silver inkstand, with the intention of hurling it at the head of the premier. Fortunately, a projecting angle of the inkstand caught in the tablecloth, and dragged it off the table with everything upon it. In the confusion, the discharge of the missile was delayed for a moment.

"Sire," said Thorbecke, quietly, "if your majesty hurls that beautiful inkstand at my head The Haguers will have much reason for their assertion."

For a minute the angry king gazed in silence at his minister. Then he gradually lowered his arm and replaced the inkstand on the table. He walked to one of the windows and stood looking out into the street for a few minutes. Returning to the table, he resumed his seat and said, as if nothing had happened:

"And now tell me what you have got to say."

An hour later when the statesman left, he carried with him the monarch's promise to issue a proclamation that would declare the neutrality of the Netherlands.—Washington Star.

The Widow.

I know a widow who can charm
  All men it is her chance to meet:
She has such frankness to disarm,
  Such graciousness alluring sweet,
Such sympathy when we are sad,
  So fine an understanding sense—
Can it be just because she's had
  Experience?

So many come to pay her court
  And revel in her gladding smile,
So many think her just the sort
  With whom a life away to while,
I wonder why some likely lad
  Wins not her troth for recompense—
Can it be just because she's had
  Experience?

—Lee Shippey in Judge.

Teacher—What lessons do we learn from the attack on the Dardanelles? Prize Scholar—That a strait beats three kings, dad says.

The HouseKeeper

Delicate colored blouses may be dried out of doors, but should not be exposed to the sun or light. Put them in a pillow slip.

A little baking soda and kerosene oil is the very best thing with which to clean bathtubs. It never injures the enamel.

Furniture is an excellent barometer, displaying all the varying moods of a fickle season. Damp furniture accumulates dust, it turns blue, has a sticky feeling and is unattractive. The condition is apparent in damp weather. To polish wood that takes on this sticky hue use a mixture of equal parts of gasoline, linseed oil and strong vinegar. The vinegar cuts all grease from the woodwork, leavin git as clean as it washed. Use old pieces of cotton to polish.

To keep lettuce fresh after washing put it in a brown paper bag and twist the top of the bag tightly to exclude the air.

Coal dust is wasted unless the mistress sees that it is burned, and yet it makes beautiful fires. Have a galvanized iron scuttle for the purpose. Add sufficient water to the coal to make it moist. When a fire is burning brightly bank it up with this wet dust and you will have a clear fire which will last for hours.

The best and easiest method I have ever found for destroying ants, whether they are in the house or on the lawn, is to take a large sponge, wet it, and sift fine sugar all over it and lay it in the place that is infested. The ants will soon fill the sponge. Take it and sink it in a pail of water; they will then leave the sponge and rise to the top of the water and can easily be destroyed. Sprinkle more sugar on the sponge and put it in place again. This repeated a few times will soon enable the housewife to destroy all the ants.

HEALTH WRECKED THROUGH LA GRIPPE

It Generally Leaves the Patient Debilitated and An Easy Victim to Other Diseases.

One of the foremost medical writers says: "It is astonishing the number of people who have been crippled in health for years after an attack of la grippe or influenza." The real danger from this disease, which sweeps over Canada every winter, is during convalescence, when the characteristic symptoms, the fever, the catarrh, the headache and the depression of spirits pass away. Grip leaves behind it weakened vital powers, thin blood, impaired digestion and over sensitive nerves—a condition that makes the system an easy prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, rheumatism, nervous prostration and even consumption. It is a condition that calls most emphatically for a tonic for the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic especially adapted to meet this need as they purify and enrich the blood. They tone up the nerves and give vigor, strength and health to the debilitated system. Mrs. Howard D. Chaffey, Indian Island, N. B., says: "For several winters in succession I was attacked by la grippe which left me weak and badly run down. In each case I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with the most beneficial results. Last winter when the trouble was again prevalent I took the precaution of fortifying my system with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and escaped the trouble, while many of my neighbors were down with it. In fact I enjoyed the best of health all spring and feel sure this medicine will so fortify the system as to prevent the trouble."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PERILS OF BAD AIR.

Reduced Vitality, Loss of Appetite and General Bad Health.

Air is bad when it is overheated, when it contains an excess of moisture, and when it is chemically contaminated. This is the conclusion of the New York State Commission on on Ventilation, as summarized by Professor C. E. A. Winslow, chairman.

The first indictment against bad air shows that an increase in temperature beyond the normal 70 degrees produces serious derangement of the vaso-motor mechanism of the body, resulting in a rise of temperature, increased pulse and a lowered blood pressure, with a corresponding decrease in efficiency, both physical and mental. In addition to this, overheating conduces to an undesirable congestion of the mucous membranes of the nose, thus possibly paving the way for colds, sore throats and attacks of various germ diseases.

The work of the commission also proves that chemical accumulations in the air as a result of air stagnation bring about a decreased appetite for food, which, in turn, must have an unfavorable effect on the entire body. In the commission's experiments the people living in fresh air ate 4½ to 13 per cent more than those living in stagnant air.

"These experiments," says Professor Winslow, "indicate that fresh air is needed at all times and in all places. While we have changed our ideas as to what causes bad air, ventilation is just as essential to remove heat produced by human bodies as it was once thought to be to remove the carbon dioxide produced by human lungs, and it is now proved also to be essential for carrying away chemical products which exert a measurable effect upon the appetite for food. People who live and work in overheated and unventilated rooms are reducing their vitality, and rendering themselves an easy prey to all sorts of diseases."

A Foxy Reply.

One of the most caustic replies ever made during an election campaign was that of Fox when he called at a shop during one of his candidatures. The shopman happened to be a rabid opponent. Taking hold of a piece of rope, he said savagely: "Vote for you! I'd sooner hang you with this rope!"

"Very interesting," remarked Fox, blandly, examining the cord. "A family relic, I presume."—London Mail.

Each year one vicious habit rooted out, in time ought to make the worst man good.—Franklin.

New Window Hangings
For The Spring Season

Select Patterns in New Scrims, Marquisettes and Curtain Nets

SCRIMS

Evenly woven scrims of particular good quality in two splendid shades of Ivory and Paris. 36 inches wide. Per yard..................25c.

New Marquisettes

This material has been in big demand lately for curtain material. Makes a very serviceable and pretty curtain. 36 inches wide. Price per yard..................40c.

NEW IMPORT CURTAIN NETS

A choice lot of patterns, new and dainty, in this spring shipment of curtain nets. Colors, cream, white, deep cream and Paris. The patterns are neat and the designs all this seasons.' 40 to 44 inches wide. Per yard 20, 25 and 40c.

Some Real Values In Boys' Clothing

Boys' Fancy Norfolk Suits

In single breasted style with knife pleats to wrist and sewn on belt. Made from natty brown and grey small pin check tweeds and pencil stripe blue worsteds with peaked lapels and well formed shoulders. Extra good body lining and full fashioned bloomers. Sizes 26 to 34. Special price .... $4.50, $5.00 and $5.50.

BOYS' BLOOMER PANTS

In medium and dark shades. Made of strong Canadian Tweeds. They're well made and strongly lined. Sizes 24 to 34. Special at ....50c, 60c, 75c, 85c and 90c.

STEPHAN BROS.

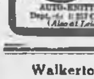
Choice Meats

We are able to supply you with the best of Beef, Lamb, and Pork. Bright, fresh, clean, new premises.

A. McILWAIN
Next Door to Movieland Phone 184

Do you want to earn $10 a week or more in your own home?

Reliable persons will be furnished with profitable, all-year-round employment on Auto-Knitting Machines. $10 per week readily earned. We teach you at home, distance is no hindrance. Write for particulars, rates of pay, send 2c. stamp.



AUTO-KNITTER HOSIERY CO.
Dept. [illegible] 257 College St. - Toronto
(Also at Leicester, England)

PHOTOGRAPHY

There is no no picture more beautiful than a picture of the mother and her children

THE FRASER STUDIO

Walkerton Markets
(Revised Wednesday, Feb. 2)

Hay	per ton	$15.00 to......	$15.00
Oats	" per bsh.	31	35
Wheat	" "	1 05 to......	1 05
Barley		50 to......	50
Buckwheat		60 to......	60
Potatoes	" bag	1.25 "	1.25
Hogs	" cwt.	9.40 to......	9 40
Butter	" lb.	27 "	28
Eggs	" doz.	32 "	32

'Spring, 1916!

This 84-page spring quarterly style review of Butterick contains authoritative Paris and New York fashions and advance information about style tendencies, materials, and dress accessories.

22 pages of costume—dresses, waists and skirts; 3 pages of evening dresses; a page of bridal dresses; 2 pages of special gowns for stout women; 4 pages of waists; and 7 pages of coats, coat suits, and wraps; 4 pages of negligees, house dresses, and miscellany; 24 pages for misses, juniors, small boys and girls, and infants.

Only 25 Cents
and a
Butterick Pattern Free

any pattern in the book you may choose.

Ask for "Butterick Fashions" at our Butterick Pattern Department.

J.H. APPEL
PHONE 83

FURNISHING THE NEW HOME

The young married couples requiring furniture for their new homes will find our stock of furniture most attractive both in style and price.

E. Myles
Furniture and Undertaking

Good Things TO EAT

The best Bread,
Buns, Cookies,
Cakes and Pastry at

A. Hehn
Phone 144 Walkerton

Geo. D. MacKay

wishes to announce that he has opened an office and will be prepared to do business in the following lines:—

LIFE INSURANCE
Imperial Life Company
FIRE INSURANCE
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Different kinds.

Plate Glass Insurance, Real Estate, Conveyancing and General Agency.

Office:— OVER BELL TELEPHONE AGENCY — Phone 179.

TOWN AND COUNTRYSIDE

News From the Neighboring Towns and Villages Written for The Telescope by a Staff of Live Correspondents.

MAPLE HILL

The Girls' Club of Maple Hill gave another of the series of dances at the home of Mr. William Ellis on Friday night. The young people had an enjoyable time and raised the sum of $10 for the Red Cross.

VESTA

The dance which took place at the residence of Mr Wm McGill on Thursday evening last was well attended. All report everything went good, and having enjoyed themselves to their hearts' content.

We are very sorry to report that Mr J D Rielly is not picking up in health as we would like to see him.

We are sorry to report the severe illness of Mr James Mooley. We wish him health at an early date.

From all appearances the bear will be able to see his shadow on Feb 2, of the weather doesn't change in the meantime.

EAST BRUCE

The annual meeting of Centre Bruce Church was held in the church on Jan. 27th. There is a surplus of money on hand and some improving is to be done in the church. Mr Geo Brown was elected Chairman of the committee, McLean Young, Secty; A Wood, Treas; Jas Pace, Caretaker and Miss McKenzie, Organist.

The petition circulated the beginning of the week for prohibition was signed by 95% of the ratepayers of Bruce Tp. It will soon be that prohibition will be from coast to coast of Canada and the liquor men will wax fat no longer.

Pte Bob McGregor is around getting recruits. Bob knows all the boys around and is the right man in the right place. He wants more to put on the King's uniform. Pte Bruce, his brother, also visited his home last week. They intend to be with the other boys having Xmas 1916 in some of the Kaiser's palaces in Berlin.

We all extend congratulations to Mr Joe Foster on his marriage to Miss C McGregor of Cargill on Wed, Jan 26th. We welcome Mrs Foster to our neighborhood.

Miss Snowdown has been visiting friends at Owen Sound.

PINKERTON

We understand that two more of our young men have enlisted in the persons of Edgar Campbell and Beaton Wells. Success to both.

Pte Elmer Gregg is home from Galt on sick leave suffering from a sore arm.

A number from here attended the dance at Mr And Alexander's on Monday evening and report a fine time.

Mr Howard Garland paid a business trip to Listowel last week.

Prayer-meeting will be held on Thursday evening at the home of Mr Joe Rourney.

Mr Albert Pinkerton spent a few days in Toronto last week.

EDEN GROVE

Mrs M Thompson, who has been employed at the hotel for the past year, left on Thursday last for Toronto where she has secured a position.

The box social held here on Friday last was a great success. Over sixty-five dollars was realized which will go to supply the much needed comforts for the boys at the front.

Miss Ella Ledgerwood returned from Walkerton on Friday last, where she was visiting acquaintances.

Miss Mildred Bell of Walkerton is visiting her friend, Miss Della Reed.

Some of the local soldiers from Walkerton went on a route march after the box social Friday night.

We regret to hear Mr John Connors is lying at his home here dangerously ill with pneumonia.

MALCOLM

The Malcolm Farmers' Club has been having some lively debates lately on timely topics. On Monday evening they discussed Country Life vs. City Life. The affirmative, led by Herman Monk, and supported by Wm. Bierwirth and Andrew O'Neil, descanted on the virtues of pure food, pure air, and the joys of the rural existence. Messrs. Frank Fisher and Walter Findlay stuck up for the city. The judges, who were M. A. McCallum, F. Jacklin and J. Schwindt, awarded the verdict to the affirmative. At the next meeting the club will debate the question "Resolved that women have more influence than men".

CARGILL

Mr. Nelson Clark of Weston visited here last Thursday.

Mr. C. B. Robinson of Walkerton was a caller in our burg on Thursday.

Mrs. Jas. Chathurn of North Bay arrived on Thursday to attend the funeral of her father, the late Joseph Menelley.

Messrs. W. D. Cargill and John Clancy attended the funeral of James Coulter in Walkerton on Thursday.

Miss Maude McCoy is spending a week with friends in Toronto.

Mr. John Clancy is delegate to the Fairs Association in Toronto this week.

Pte. W. Loughleen of the 71st Batt. Galt, and Ptes. Hanson and P. Sparling of 160th Batt., Walkerton, spent the week-end here.

A number from here attended the Red Cross Box Social in Eden Grove on Friday night. Speeches were delivered by the Chairman W. D. Cargill, M. P. P., Capt. McNally, and John Rowland of Walkerton and Rev. Gale of Pinkerton, but no recruits have been signed from there while our little burg down the track has contributed no less than 22.

Misses Nellie Clancy and Verna Loughleen are the two latest to enlist, they having secured positions at the Armories at Walkerton as stenographers.

After an absence of 20 years Mr. D. Stevens of Hartney, Man, called on friends here last week.

After a few days' illness, the infant son of Henry Spitzig, jr. died on Thursday and was buried in the R C cemetery at Chepstow on Saturday. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the parents.

The petition for Dry Ontario was passed around last week and largely signed. Messrs Joe Napper and Gilbert Hettrick are looking after Brant, with Joe Lambertus and G R Wells for the Greenock side.

We notice some of the signers are still taking advantage of the free stabling at the Power House.

Corp R Loughleen returned to Alliston on Friday.

Wedding bells are ringing!

Mr Walter Clark moved his family on Monday to Southampton where he has a lucrative position with the Bell Furniture Co. We wish them every success in their new home:

Mr Chas Kyle was in Walkerton on Monday auditing the Treasurer's books of Brant township.

Mr J D Schuett made a business trip to Walkerton on Saturday.

Mr Norman and Miss Eleanor Jordon left on Saturday for a two weeks' visit with friends at Grand Valley and Fergus.

Mrs Golden of Chepstow spent the past week with her daughters, Mrs Wm Moyer and Mrs Thos Mahoney.

One of the young gentlemen while driving to Formosa and Walkerton last week lost a black robe for which Liveryman Hanmore offers a liberal reward.

Dr Sinirle Lawson of Toronto, a nephew of Arch Young, and who has visited here frequently, has been selected as one of thirty physicians on the hospital staff of Ontario Government, situated at Orpington, Kent, Eng. We wish Sinirle every success.

Mr J J Dick of Teeswater and Mr J H Lipsett of Chesley were in our burg during the past week, the former for Crown Assurance Co., and the latter for the North American Life Co.

Mr and Mrs James McLaren of Paisley visited with the latter's brother, Mr Frank Mawhinney for a few days.

Mr Cliff of Dundas returned home on Monday after spending the past week with his uncle, Wm. Cliff.

Mr Jas Garland entertained a number of his neighbors of friends to a progressive Euchre party on Thursday evening, and all report an enjoyable time.

Mrs D Gilson and Miss Emma Loughleen were in Walkerton on Tuesday.

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. John Whitehead are spending a few days at the home of Ben Mitchell.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hanmore, of Pinkerton, and formerly of these parts, a daughter.

Pete Bruder from the West and an old resident of this vicinity is a visitor here this week.

Miss Bertie McGarrity spent a couple of weeks with Toronto friends.

Millard Craig spent Sunday at Maple Hill.

OTTER CREEK

The weather is somewhat Spring-like with lots of rain as usual. There were three snakes seen in this vicinity. We do not know whether the weather is out of season, or if the snakes are. We think they both are.

Mr Thomas Hutton was laid up with a bad attack of blood poison in his finger. We are glad to say he is recovering.

The Temperance people were busy canvassing this week. Some apparently had good success, while others had not.

Mr Ferdinand Wicke from Mildmay is at present visiting friends in Stratford.

Mr. Milton Weber from Carlsruhe seems to have a very bad attack of La Grippe which went to his eyes.

Mr and Mrs E. Remshaw intend leaving for their home in Nokomis Sask., on Friday.

A very amusing incident took place in our neighboring village. When a certain good housewife was baking doughnuts, a man came in and looked so much at them that she offered him one. He generously helped himself to five, after a while another happened to come along and he gave her such fine compliments about her doughnuts that she offered him some too; he helped himself so generously till he had disposed of half a dozen. After the second one was gone the third appeared and he was so struck on those doughnuts that she offered him some to; and he ate until he had his abundance. We do not know whether this was a made up scheme among the three or whether the sweet scented doughnuts reached half way over the village. Hurrah for the doughnuts!

It is reported that the latest remedy for heart failure is eating lots of doughnuts. Try it.

SOLDIERS BANQUETTED

Methodist Ladies Provided Delectable Feast for Boys of 160th—Officers Prove Themselves Orators

That nothing is too good for the boys of the Bruce Battalion appears to be the thought of the people of Walkerton, of the ladies especially. On two occasions this last week the officers and non.-coms. and men, have been the guests at royal feasts, prepared only as Walkerton ladies know how to provide such things. A report of the Knox banquet appears in another column. On Tuesday evening the soldiers were the guests of the ladies of the Methodist Church. Besides the members of the regiment, the officials of the church sat down to a very sumptuous supper. The tables were set in the Sunday School room, which was tastefully adorned with flowers, flags and bunting, and presented a very attractive scene. It goes without saying that the good things were dealt with in a fitting manner by a very appreciative company of men. A short toast list followed. The pastor, Rev. D. A. Walker, who acted as toastmaster, gave the regiment a very warm welcome on behalf of board, the ladies and members of the church and incidentally told a story which brought down the house. In ably proposing the toast to King and Country, he referred to the striking fact that the churches, the followers of the Prince of Peace, were backing up military measures at the present time. Nothing but the fact that the Allies were fighting for those principles which are the foundation of our Christianity, would warrant the churches in taking their present stand. He urged the recognition of the individual responsibility of every loyal subject at the present time.

The toast, "The Boys At The Front' met an appropriate response from Capt. A. J. McNally who told something of the life of the boys at the front from his own personal experience.

"Our guests", was proposed by Mr. L. C. Benton. He referred to the needs of the situation for men and for patriotic contributions in terms which stirred the hearts of all. Everybody who left his factory to enlist would get his job back was the statement of this speaker. Fifteen had already gone and he would not care if he had to close the factory.

In rising to his feet to respond to the above toast, Major Moffat was greeted with three cheers by the company, and by a spontaneous outburst of applause from the soldiers that left no doubts in the minds of anyone as to where the Major stands in the hearts of the men. Already there is a strong spirit of camaraderie among the boys of the Battalion, and between officers and men there appears to be a feeling and understanding which is bound to make wonderfully for esprit de corps. In the [illegible] Major Moffat spoke most appreciatively of the goodness of the ladies, and the kindness of the people of Walkerton. He anticipated that every element of the community would do its duty but reminded his audience that while Great Britain had given one in ten of its population for the King's service, Bruce County had not yet given one in forty.

Capt. O. E. Klein urged the necessity of the local patriotic society dealing fairly with the wives and families of soldiers at the Front, referring to instances outside of the county of which he had personal knowledge. The Captain said he was leaving on February 11th to take a further military training at London before beginning his duties with the 160th.

Captain Farquhar Shaw gave a bit of literary color to the program by illustrating the true soldier's spirit from a passage in Shakespeare's King Henry V.

Capt. Allen Todd thanked the ladies for their splendid feast; and Lieut. Roy Whitehead gave a brief but very neat speech. Lieut. Whitehead also delighted the company by a well rendered solo, Miss Watt acting as accompanist.

"The 160th. Bruce Battalion," a stirring poem composed by Mrs. Stauffer, and recited by Miss Gladys Rife, made a great hit. The poem will appear in next week's Telescope. An enjoyable feature was the music furnished on the piano during the supper hour by Mrs. Wilson, wife of Sergt Geo. Wilson.

Every soldier present had a part in a new regimental "stunt" which was given for the first time, each soldier rising in order and giving his name, and his occupation before joining the King's Colors.

An enjoyable and profitable evening was concluded with the singing of "God Save the King."

Cleaning Up
After the Big Sale

Our Stock-Taking Sale proved a wonderful success and we find we have short ends of all kinds of materials as a result. These all go on the remnant table this week so come and get your share.

OTHER EXCEPTIONAL OFFERS FOR THIS WEEK

Men's heavy Wool Sox, 35c and 40c. Sale Price 25c pair.

Travellers' samples of Underwear, Mitts, Gloves Toques, Tams, Hosiery, etc., at a saving of 25 to 35 per cent. Don't miss this lot

Everything in Ladies' Misses' and Children's Winter Coats must go now to make room for Spring goods arriving.

$1 Brocade Velvets, new colors, $1 to 75c yard.

Special values in Sweater Coats.

65c white Wash Silk 1 yard wide for 50c yard.

If you want a man's Overcoat or one for the boy come and see our values. Special clean-up prices on Overcoats.

McBURNEY & CO.

GLAMIS

Mr and Mrs Thos Splan from the West, are visiting his parents, Mr and Mrs T Splan.

Mr Jack Thompson enlisted in the 160th Bruce last week.

Mr and Mrs W J Carr and sons who have been visiting relatives and friends here returned to their home in Cut Knife, Sask, this week.

Messrs Will and Frank Robinson have purchased new drivers.

The Special Services are being continued in the Baptist Church this week.

Miss M Stewart and Mr Emerson Stewart of 14th Con Greenock were Sunday visitors at James McLennans.

Mr Fred Attom of Gallivan, Sask, is paying a short visit here at the home of his uncle Jos Cunningham and renewing acquaintances.

Mr Thomas Osborne of Trout Creek, has been renewing acquaintances in this locality.

Private Wendell Russell of Galt has been home on leave of absence owing to ill health.

Mr and Mrs J D Robertson spent Sunday at the latter's parents on 9th Con, Kincardine.

Miss Vera Dagg of Holland, Manitoba, is here on a visit to her grand parents, Mr and Mrs Thos Splan.

Lieut. McKay spent over Sunday in Walkerton.

Mr McCauley preached in the Baptist Church at Port Elgin and North Bruce on Sunday. Mr Barker who is assisting in special services preached here.

Mr Albert Groves is another of our boys who enlisted here on Monday.

Mr Kitchen was in the County town on business last week.

Mr J B Hodgkinson of Holyrood was a caller in the village the latter end of the week.

Mr. J. M Draper has returned to her home in Stratford.

Misses Osborne of Saugeen, were week-end visitors at George Webb's.

Harness

No Mistake! We have the Harness that fills the bill. Double and Single. Our COLLARS are guaranteed.

McCARTER HARNESS COMPANY

All Roads lead to the

Ce[illegible]ral Grocery

We are getting away to a good start. The people are finding out where the buying is good.

QUALITY is our consideration, prices secondary.

A trial will convince you.

Farm Produce Taken

W. G. Searle
Phone 161

"We Advertise What We Sell and We Sell What We Advertise."

Goode & McKay
"The People's Grocery"

Mechanics' SHOES

We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omitted that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

PETTEPLACES SHOE STORE

Monster Clearance

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

Men's all-wool, ribbed Underwear, reg. $1, clearance h.p. 50c
Men's Penman's natural wool Underwear, reg. $1.25, s p. 95c

OVERCOATS AND SUITS

Men's Overc'ts, reg. $10.50, s p $8
" " 15.00, s p $10
" Corl-l'd Overcoats, s p $8 50
Boy's Overcoats reg $8, s p $5.95
" Suits reg $5.50 s p..$3.95

MEN'S CAPS

Clearance sale of men's Caps, reg. to 75c, sale price........ 39c

YARN

Factory yarns in all colors 65c per lb. Black Scotch Fingering, $1 per lb.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR

Reg $1, all wool sale price [illegible]
" 75c in grey " [illegible]
" 50c fleece-lined " 39c

CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR

Sizes 2 to 9, reg to [illegible] s p 19c

BOYS' UNDERWEAR

Boys' fleece-lined underwear, sizes 20 to 32, clearance s p ..25c

COATING

Clearance prices on Coating
Reg. $2.50 half-price $1.25
" 2.00 " 1.00
" 1.50 Sale Price...... 98c

FURS

All Furs going at Half Price

PURE FOOD GROCERY DEPT.

Some of the many bargains in the Grocery Dept. for this week, Corn, Peas and Tomatoes 10c per can. 40c Tea, black and green, special 3 lbs for $1. 30c roasted Rio Coffee, 5 lb for $1. Corn Flakes, reg 10c, special 3 for 25c.

Highest Prices Paid for Farm Produce

I. WEBER

Goods Delivered Promptly. Phone [illegible]

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, FEBRUARY 10th., 1916

Rubber Goods

For Household and Medical Purposes.

You will find all the requirements of the housekeeper, the nurse, and the physician in our stock of rubber goods. In design and quality they are perfect. Many improvements are found in all these articles which increase their utility, convenience and durability. We are showing a fine line of Atomizers, Hot Water Bottles, Syringes, Air Cushions, Breast Pumps, Rubber Gloves, Etc., of the most approved style. The prices will prove as attractive as the quality.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

SHE WANTS HUYLER'S

Every girl, every time, wants candy and

HUYLER'S

are sure to please.

Sole Agency
for Walkerton:

ERIGHT'S
Drugs and Kodaks

Playing Cards
A wide Selection, 5 to 50c.
Tally Cards
Score Cards
At Home Cards
with Envelopes
Correspondence Cards.
McCrum & Co.

CLEARING

Women's $4.50 and 5.00
Shoes for **$3.15**
On the Bargain Table.

omen's $3.50 and 4.00
Shoes for **$2.65**
In the window.

RAMSEY THE SHOEMAN

Season is Closing!

In another week or ten days we expect the arrival of our Spring Suitings, O'Coatings and Men's Furnishings.

We have some swell Suit
and O'Coat ends left from
sale, which we will clear this
week at sale prices $5.00 off
regular value.
Also men's and boys'
sweaters, winter caps, toques,
mitts, gloves, odd ready-to-
wear heavy trousers, etc., at
0 per cent off.
Act now and get these.

Ladies' Suits, Coats, Dress-
and Skirts tailored to your
der.

We give special attention
Cleaning, Pressing and
pairing.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear.
Walkerton - Ontario

Fob Lost

Gold watch fob lost in Walkerton on Saturday, Jan. 29th. Reward. Finder please leave at this office.

+ + +

Engagement Announced

Mr. F. J. Fraser announces the engagement of his daughter, Louise Charlott, to William McNeil of the South Line. The marriage will take place quietly in February.

+ + +

Removing From Town.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Terry are removing to Guelph this week, where they will make their home for the next six months, after which Mr. Terry is to take a position at Weston. They take with them the best wishes of a wide circle of friends in Walkerton.

+ + +

160th Bruce Battalion

We are agents for the Crown Tailoring Co., Toronto, makers of High Grade Uniforms. We can supply you with officers' suits, jackets, breeches, trousers, great coats, shirts, puttees, leggings, canes, caps, and everything needed. Privates, Rank and file breeches, $5.00 to $6.00 a pair, swagger sticks, 25c. G. T. Rourke, Men's Wear store.

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Announcement!

I wish to announce to the people of Walkerton and vicinity that I have taken over my business formerly conducted by Jenkins & McCannell and respectfully solicit your patronage. I would ask you to get my prices on horseshoeing and general jobbing as I intend to give liberal discounts for cash. A call will convince you that you can save money by dealing with me.—J. A. HARTMAN.

WALKERTON RECRUITS

CHESNEY, Joseph, Walkerton, age 35, born in Brant.
WEBB, N. E., Walkerton, age 3?, born at Clinton.
LUMLEY, J. T., Walkerton, age 40, born at Proton.
CONNELL, T. G., Eden Grove, age 22, born at Milverton.
LUNDAY, C. A., Walkerton, age 18, born at Walkerton.
BURNSIDE, Robert, Walkerton, age 37, born at Kincardine.
DISCH, David G., Toronto, age 40, born at Carlsruhe.
WISMER, H. F., Port Elgin, age 23, born at Port Elgin.
JERMYN, G. W., Wiarton, age 23, born at Wiarton.
Rejected— L. H. McNamara, E. H. Leeson Harvey Miller, E. G. Ernewein.

MARRIED

GEIER—KRAEMER—At St. Mary's Church, Formosa, on Feb. 1st, by Rev. C. W. Brohmann, Emma Marie, daughter of Mrs. Jos. Kraemer, to Mr. Geo. G. Geier of Teeswater.

MCNALLY—WESLEY—At Toronto, on Jan. 26th, by Rev. Byron Stauffer, Miss Vera Wesley, youngest daughter of Mr. William Wesley, to Capt. Arthur W. McNally, adjutant of the 160th Battalion.

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BORN

YOUNG—Feb. 6, at the General Hospital, Woodstock, to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Young, a son.

OBERMEYER—At Formosa, on Jan. 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Obermeyer, a son.

ZARN—In Walkerton on Thursday, February 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Zarn, a son.

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DIED.

WESLEY—In Walkerton, on Friday February 4th, William Wesley, aged 62 years.

ROUTLEDGE—In Brant, on Friday, Feb. 4th, George Walton Routledge, aged 83 years and 3 months.

SCHAFTUCH—In Culross, on Jan. 29th, Alfred Schaftuch, age 40 years.

PRINGLE—In Culross, on Jan. 28th, Lachlan Pringle, age 72 years.

REINHARDT—At Teeswater, on Jan. 28th, Mary, daughter of Mr. Charles Reinhardt, age 82 years.

CONNORS—At Eden Grove on February 3rd, John Connors.

OUR FATE IS AT STAKE

Able Speakers Drive Home the Seriousness of the Situation to Walkerton Audience – Eleven Recruits Join at Monday Night's Meeting.

The invited audience of eligible men who attended the recruiting meeting in the Town Hall on Monday night, were treated with a straight-from-the-shoulder line of argument that must have made a very deep impression even on those on whom it did not land. Eleven recruits came forward and others will no doubt be secured within the next few days as a direct result of the meeting. In looking for speakers with a "punch", no mistake was made in securing the ministers of the town, who from first to last have been leaders in a movement which they are convinced is a fight to preserve those fundamentals which are the very foundation of our religion. "We are here for business," said Chairman David Robertson, who needed no apology for his attitude, having his family of three sons at the Front. The Chairman's words were the keynote of the meeting.

OUR FATE IS AT STAKE

Rev. Father Cummings emphasized the necessity for unity in our new nation of many elements, like the bundle of sticks which could not be broken if united. We are not fighting any particular people, but fighting the world policy of a nation which if carried to its natural conclusion would mean our destruction. With the British Empire overcome, we, a nation of helots, would be used by the German government as a source of supply. Of what value would be the deeds of our homes and lands now vested in the British crown? Everything that we have we owe to the British Empire. No other people in the world enjoys the same freedom and same justice. We have everything to live for, everything to work for, everything to die for. Our fate is at stake. He called upon all eligible men to act as true Canadian citizens and British subjects and do their duty.

A POINTED SPEECH

Rev. R. Perdue, who takes pardonable pride in the fact that one man on an average from each family in his church, has enlisted, asked the pointed question: If we are not doing our bit, why not? Was the outrage on Belgium not enough? We are fighting for the freedom of our Country. The German Militarism had come to worship a different God "Woden" as is evidenced by the definite statement of Von der Goltz in his writings. Every man who is a man should come and fight on the side of God and humanity.

APPEAL TO MANHOOD

Rev. D. A. Walker emphasized the seriousness of the recruiting question not only from the standpoint of our country, but from the standpoint of the individual in the audience, from the standpoint of his manhood, his character and his life. The speaker advanced three propositions which he enlarged upon with telling effect. (1) We have an Empire worth fighting for; if need be, worth dying for. (2) We have a cause worth fighting for, and worth dying for. (3) To fight and die for our country at an early age, does not necessarily mean that life is a failure. That man is a failure who at the end of his life can look back over a life of selfish purpose. The time is come when every eligible man must face the issue fairly and squarely. The speaker urged every man to be true to his manhood, true to his sense of duty, and true to his God.

CONVICTED ON THREE COUNTS

A three-fold question was propounded by Rev Thos. Wilson. Does the time ever come when a Christian nation is justified in going to war? If so, when does that time come? Has the time come when Britain is justified? The speaker gave a four-fold answer. A Christian nation is justified if a powerful nation tries to crush a weaker nation, nation, the ally of the Christian nation. A Christian nation is justified when a lays down a deliberate plan of wholesale murder of men, women and children. It is justified when a nation ignores the rules of war and pays no attention to its solemn agreements. It is justified when a nation tries to destroy the peace, happiness and prosperity of the whole world. The speaker gave instances within the personal knowledge of his own daughter, of the enemy deliberately firing on the ambulances of the Red Cross.

The audience had an unexpected treat in a few words from Major Osborne, of London, just back from the front, who made a stirring appeal for recruits. The Major, who is headquarters inspector, just dropped in on the night train.

A PERSONAL APPEAL

It was a fitting thing that the speaker chosen to make the direct personal appeal to the young men of the town should be one of their own number. Lieut. Roy Whitehead got down to hard-tacks in talking to the young men. He pointed out the utter unfairness of fellows hanging back when their chums and pals, and the neighbor's boy next door, were "doing their bit". The appeal was no longer general, but to you, and you, and you (pointing to individuals in the audience). Are you going to come, or are you going to back up and be a flunker? Even the married men, said the speaker, must seriously ask themselves

Continued on page 8.

News About Town

St. Valentine Cards at Hunter's.

The 160th is now 605 strong, all ranks.

The Lucknow Company is now 24 strong.

Sergt McDonald is laid up with a bad cold.

For Ladies' and Gent's Suits, try S. A. Rife & Co.

Miss Edith Farr is here from Cobourg on a visit.

Pte. Ed. Eidt of Galt spent Sunday at his home here.

A Big Sale of Gent's Furnishings at S. A. Rife & Co's.

Miss Lottie Taggart returned from Berlin this week.

Miss Sieling of Mildmay was a visitor in town on Friday.

We don't like to lose you, but we think you ought to go.

There's a uniform to fit you. Don't let your friend fill it.

Mrs. Gardiner spent Sunday with friends in Mt. Forest.

Parties going West should see T. E. Attwood about tickets.

Good smart boy wanted to learn printing. Apply at Telescope.

Corn, Peas and Tomatoes 9c a tin best quality.—W. G. Searle.

W. J. McNally shipped a carload of horses to the West last week.

Finnan Haddie, Fillets and Smelts, just arrived,—W. G. Searle.

Miss Vera Dippel leaves today on a two weeks' visit to Drayton.

Mr. Henry Buelhow has been laid up with an attack of sciatica.

Mr. R. L. Gibson was in Toronto on business the first of the week.

Senator Donnelly of Pinkerton, was a visitor in town on Saturday.

Mr. Justus Helm has been very sick with a bad attack of the grippe.

Shakespeare: "This life is but a stage and every man must play a part."

Mrs. Helm of Neustadt has been a guest at Mr. A. Helm's the past week.

Mr. Fred C. Ahrens of Rosetown, Sask., is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Girl wanted for steady employment. Apply in writing to Box 14, Walkerton P. O.

Mr. Wilfred Dippel has taken a position with Price's Dairy, near Toronto.

Mrs. Geo. H. Kilmer of Toronto has been visiting her father, Mr. N. Crawford.

Mr. George Giesler, an aged resident of Brant, is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Private Mike Black has been appointed Orderly to Capt. Veitch, M. O. of the 160th.

Mr. Thomas O'Hagan of Greenock Tp. has been seriously ill with pneumonia.

Corp. Ralph Glave was home from the school of instruction, London, over Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Ballantyne went on Monday to Collingwood where he has taken a position.

The County Auditors were here on Tuesday making their yearly audit of the House of Refuge books.

Mrs. Leslie of Guelph, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. V. Bean, returned home on Tuesday.

Miss Martha Fortune, who is going to the Front shortly as a nurse, spent Sunday here at Dr. Fortune's.

The Baptist ladies will give a banquet to the soldiers of the 160th in the Town Hall next Tuesday evening.

Brooke Attwood, who has been visiting his uncle, Mr. T. E. Attwood, returned to Lima, O, on Saturday.

Mrs. Thomas Douglas of Crandell, Man., has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Routledge, con. 6, Brant.

Mrs Joseph Schnurr, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. George Reinhard and relatives in Mildmay, returned last week.

Wilfred McFarlane, son of Registrar McFarlane, is home from Toronto, he intends taking a lieutenant's course at London.

Miss Rausch of Detroit, who had been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Glintz, McGivern St., returned home on Tuesday.

Col. Weir who is in command is an ideal military leader, one with whom parents may safely trust their boys. —Chesley Enterprise.

Mr. James Morrison, who was here attending his mother's funeral, and later visiting friends in Port Elgin, returned to Toronto on Monday.

Mrs. Lambertus and daughter of Goderich, attended the funeral of the former's brother-in-law, M. John Connor of Eden Grove.

Judge Klein was in Kincardine last week in the interests of recruiting for the 160th Bruce Batalion. The judge is the president of the Bruce War Auxiliary.—Kincardine Reporter.

Mr. Thos. Darling has sold the house in which he has been living on Yonge St. to Mr. Joseph Frieburger of Carrick who is coming to live in Walkerton.

The members of the Methodist choir gave a miscellaneous shower for Miss Lou Fraser at the home of Miss Edna Rasburn on Tuesday evening.

Capt. Allen Todd, has been up in the Wiarton district lately in connection with his duties as Quartermaster, checking out equipment for the men.

W. H. Price M. P. P. of Parkdale, who spoke at the reception to Capt. McNally here, has been recommended by Gen. Logie to organize a unit in his district.

The Rev. R. Perdue M. A. has gone to Toronto to officiate at the marriage of Miss Norah O'Connor, youngest daughter of the late N. P. O'Connor M. P. and Mrs. O'Connor.

Rev. D. McLennan was at Hepworth on Friday, investigating a case of child neglect. He took over four children as wards, whom he would like to place in good homes.

Mrs. (Rev.) David Williams, sister-in-law of Mr Henry Williams of Walkerton, passed away at Winnipeg recently. Before her marriage she was Miss Polly Bruce of St. Marys.

Irwin Bros. shipped a carload of horses to the West on Tuesday. Mr. Bob Irwin left on the afternoon train the same day for the West to look after the disposal of the shipment.

Sergeant James, the architect and draughtsman of the 160th, has been making some good sketch maps of the County, town, and various municipalities, in connection with his work.

Marguerite, the little four-year-old daughter of Mr. Arch. Tolton of Brant, had her leg very badly scalded on Monday evening when the tea pot was accidentally upset at the supper table.

Bob Turner says in a letter published on page 4:— "The Red Cross certainly is doing noble work for the wounded Canadians. You can't realize it unless you come through it all."

Saturday's Toronto Star had a good photograph on the sporting page of Private Harry Weitzhofer, the well-known Walkerton hockey player, now at Sandling Camp, England, with C. Co., 38th Battalion.

The Soldiers' Club was finally opened on Saturday. The quarters have been comfortably and attractively furnished by the ladies, and already have become a very popular resort for the soldier boys.

"Jack" Frost, the plucky little pigmy from Chesley, whose lack of stature prevented his acceptance, has at last been accepted as a bugler at Toronto, after five vain attempts to break into his Majesty's forces.

The first two cases of sickness in the 160th occurred the past week. Pte. Symons formerly of the Bank of Commerce, is laid up with measles. Sergeant Geo. Wilson is in the County Hospital with an attack of pneumonia.

In spite of the measles quarantine the epidemic has spread throughout the town, and the majority of the families which have hitherto escaped are now having their experience. It appears to be a very mild type.

Two more of Chief Ferguson's sons have joined the colors. "Bob" enlisted at Vancouver and Stan. who has been firing on the Grand Trunk between Port Colborne and Merriton, has resigned and will join the 160th shortly.

The ladies of St. Thomas Church, with the approval of the Daughter of the Empire, and Col. Weir, hope to entertain the local company of the 160th Battalion in the Soldiers' Club Room on March 17th from 8 to 10 p.m.

A very serious operation was performed at the Bruce County Hospital on Saturday morning on Mrs Rankin, an elderly lady from Parry Sound by Drs. Hall and Bricker. Prospects of her recovery are considered favorable.

Mr. E. H. Leeson, organist and choirmaster of Knox Church, offered his services to King and Country, but failed to pass the medical examination. Mr. Leeson, who has a wife and family of three children, sets an example which should appeal to many men who have no such ties, but still are holding back.

Mr. R. E. Truax M. P. returned to Ottawa on Tuesday afternoon, having quite recovered from the indisposition which confined him to his room the past two weeks. He was accompanied as far as Toronto by Mrs. Truax and Miss Lizzie, who will spend a month in that city with Mrs. W. H. Adams.

Not every citizen who is anxious to serve can be found in khaki. On Friday last Customs Officer L. H. McNamara offered his services to the 160th Regiment in any capacity. On coming before the medical examiner, however, he failed to pass. Mr. McNamara is now the possessor of one of those certificates of Offer of Service which will be highly prized in years to come.

A dance will be held in the Town Hall, Walkerton on Monday evening, February 14th, 1916, the proceeds to go for the purchasing of Band Instruments for the 160th Overseas Battalion Band. The Walkerton Orchestra, assisted by members of the Battalion Band, will be in attendance. Assist your band and spend an enjoyable evening. Gentlemen 50c. Ladies, Cake.

Mr. Ray Vogan has been quite ill the past few days and his condition is causing some anxiety.

Charlie Tisdale, formerly of Brant, a graduate of the local high school, has enlisted with the 48th battery of the Canadian Artillery at Toronto.

Tom Marks Co'y supporting the popular comedian Tom Marks, will appear in in the town hall Wednesday and Thursday, February 16th and 17th. On Wednesday they will present "The Irish Attorney," an extremely funny comedy drama in 4 acts, with new vaudeville numbers between acts. Complete change of programme on second night. Name of play will be announced later. Prices 35c and 50c. Children 25c. Seat sale opens at McCrum's next Saturday. Book your seats early.

We understand that "Bob" Rowland, son of Mr. John Rowland, is returning from the Front shortly to take a commission in the 160th Batt. This is in line with a recent movement which should make for the efficiency of our Canadian battalions. For some little time the Militia Dep't has been encouraging the return of a limited number of seasoned men of the ranks who have had the experience of trench fighting at the Front to take commissions in the regiments now forming.

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Red Cross Box Social.

Don't forget the Box Social on Feb. 11th. Mayor Lippert has very kindly consented to be chairman.

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Hockey Match

Hanover Y. M. C. A. vs Walkerton High School at Victoria Rink on Friday evening, commencing at 8 o'clock. Skating after the game. Admission 15cts.

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Yaeck up for Wife Desertion

Frank Yaeck who was brought back from Hamilton last week by Chief Ferguson charged with deserting his wife, appeared before Magistrates Tolton and McNab on Friday morning, and was ordered to pay his wife $3 per week. Yaeck claimed that he was already paying $8 per month for the maintenance of his children. The costs of the court, amounting to $14, were assessed to Yaeck. Yaeck is making $2 to $2.50 a day in a Hamilton factory, working on piece work.

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Invited to Preston

An invitation to the pastorate of Preston Methodist Church has been received by Rev. D. A. Walker B. A. of this town, and is receiving his consideration. Mr. Walker's four year term will expire the coming July. By his devotion to the work and to his people, Rev. Mr. Walker has won a place in the hearts of his congregation here that will make leave-taking anything but pleasant. The reverend gentleman is regarded as one of the most promising of the younger men in the work and those who know him best predict for him a career of great usefulness.

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Bonds Sold Well.

Fifty-seven thousand dollars worth of Bruce County 5½ per cent debentures were sold on Saturday by Warden A. E. McNab and County Treasurer Robertson to Wood, Gundy & Co. bond dealers, of Toronto, for a shade better than par. These debentures represent all the county debentures issued up to date, and constitute the balance of the Patriotic Fund of 1915. The debentures were offered last fall at 6 per cent and a little better than par was the best bid. Warden McNab and others counselled holding them and the result is that the county gets the money ½ per cent cheaper which is a big thing on the amount of money involved.

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McNeill—McConkey.

A quiet wedding was celebrated at the home of Mrs. John McConkey, Springhill Farm, Brant, on Wednesday, February 2nd, at six o'clock, when her daughter, Miss Winnifred Victoria, was united in marriage to Mr. Thomas A. McNeill, of Brant. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. Perdue, rector of St. Thomas Church, Walkerton. Only a few immediate friends were present, including guests from Guelph and Toronto. The bride who was unattended, was handsomely gowned in embroidered voile. Mr. and Mrs. McNeill will reside on the former's fine farm in Brant, south of the Walkerton G. T. R. station.

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Funeral of Dr. Reed

The funeral of the late Dr. J. S. Reed was held from his late residence Saturday afternoon. Rev. D. A. Walker conducted service at the house. At the grave the brethren of the Oddfellows' lodge, also took part, giving the burial service of their order, the parts of Noble Grand and Chaplain being taken by Bros. F. Spelran and E. S. Lerenz. The pall-bearers were, —Messrs James Whitehead, G. T. Rourke, R. J. Hepburn, K. M. Taylor, R. Lee, H. G. Hunter. Among the relatives present from a distance were:—Mrs. Reed, sr., Miss Reed, Mr. E. C. Reed, Mr. Marshall, Mr. Zogers, Mr. John Alward and Mr. Riches, of Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Dowling, of Winnipeg; and Mrs. W. G. Scott, of Calgary.

A SUDDEN CALL

Came To William Wesley, the Veteran Publisher of the Herald & Times On Friday.

For the third time in as many weeks a well-known citizen has been called away suddenly and unexpectedly. On Tuesday evening of last week, Mr. William Wesley, the senior publisher of the Herald & Times, was going about his work as usual. Within three days he had passed to the Great Beyond. An attack of grippe kept him from his duties on Wednesday, but still he was up and around the house, as indeed he was until Friday, when a weakness of the heart developed with fatal results. This condition was brought on by chronic asthma from which Mr. Wesley had suffered for forty-two years.

The late Mr. Wesley was the dean of Bruce printers in fact, the only surviving member of the original Bruce Press Association, and at the time of his death he was Hon. President of the Publishers' County Association. He was widely known not only in the surrounding district, but among the members of the newspaper fraternity, and his genial presence will be missed by his many old time friends. He had not an enemy in the world. Geniality and kindness were outstanding qualities of the man, and though of a quiet disposition, he numbered his friends by the score. For those whom his passing has bereaved, deep sympathy is felt by all.

Born in the Town of Barrie, 62 years ago, he was the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wesley. His father died early in life and at twelve years of age, William was sent to learn the printer's trade at the Barrie Advance, which later on his brother published for no less than forty years. Mr. Wesley acquired some skill in the typographic art and took pride in his workmanship. In his twentieth year he became a victim of asthma from which he suffered constantly the rest of his life. With a view to freeing himself from the malady, he travelled considerably as a young printer, spending considerable time in the Southern States, chiefly in South Carolina, and later in the Canadian West. Returning to Canada he bought the Collingwood Messenger, which he published until the big fire in that town. In 1884 he came to Walkerton and bought the Bruce Herald, which he conducted for about five years. Then he published the Ridgetown Standard for several years. In 1905 he established the Bruce Times which he amalgamated four years ago with the Herald. Mr. Wesley was married in early manhood to Miss Jane Fullerton, daughter of the late Adam Fullerton, M. D., of Barrie, who predeceased him three years ago. Three sons and three daughters survive:—J. A., editor of the Herald & Times, Roy, Bertha and (Vera) Mrs. Capt. Arthur McNally of Walkerton, Will, of the 12th Canadian Field Battery in France; and (Maud) Mrs. Fred Williams of Toronto.

The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon, the remains being interred in the Walkerton Cemetery. Service was conducted by Rev. R. Perdue, Rector of St. Thomas Church. The following friends were pall bearers:— Messrs John Rowland, John Wingefelder, W. J. McNally, C. A. Fox, Thos. Dixon, David Traill.

A GOOD RECORD

Inspector Highly Commends The Work Of Walkerton High School

The Walkerton High School Board held its reorganization meeting for 1916 on Wednesday evening of last week. Mr. H. M. Lay was re-appointed chairman for the ensuing year and Mr. M. G. Dippel, sec'y-treasurer. Messrs. Dixon, Shaw, Goetz and McKay were named as the Educational Committee and Messrs. Dr. Stalker, Klein, Lay and Halladay as the Property Committee. The treasurer's report showed receipts of $7808.29 and expenditures of $6300.01, leaving a balance of $1003.28. It was referred to the Town Auditor for verification. The report of the inspector was read, showing the work of the school to be of a satisfactory nature.

A very lengthy report is briefly summarized:—

The classes are growing and I foresee the question of increased accomodation coming to the front. Division of duties among teachers: satisfactory. Discipline, excellent. Attendance, boys 54, girls 55, total, 109. Teachers' work all graded 1. Excellent work in both years in Art. In conclusion the inspector stated:—"My favorable remarks of last year as to the general satisfactory condition of the school may be considered as repeated. I am pleased that the board have carried out my recomendations as to urinals, library, equipment etc. Now I am asking for equipment for Physical Education. This is absolutely necessary to make the work in that subject what it should be. The board will agree with me when I say that the pupils are well worthy of all that can be done for them.

MISJUDGED

Of Miss Langton's attitude she was to learn more very quickly, for Sir John Weston called to see her. He was more than kind, but he urgently begged her to give the information which all could see she was withholding, and to help the police to discover the murderer.

"I am so sorry, but I cannot do it," she said. "I tell you truly that I believe nothing I know has the most remote connection with the actual tragedy."

"My dear Miss Daintree, you will be compelled to speak sooner or later. Certainly I feel—we all feel—that you are generously shielding some one else. But there is a limit to that. You must let us know all you know, or you will be left to bear the brunt yourself."

"I know that," she said.

"No woman's strength could possibly be equal to that task," he said.

"Is a woman not bound by the laws of honor as much as a man."

Sir John had never thought of it in that light. He began to wonder whether a "strong-minded woman" and "a woman of honor" were interchangeable terms.

As he left he drew a letter from his pocket.

"My cousin, Miss Langton, asked me to give you this: she said she must send you a line of sympathy."

Beryl read it after he had gone. It ran:

"How can I thank you? You are the noblest woman on earth! You will never give me up, I know. Even if you did, it would not bring the murderer to light. And you promised!"

"Yes," thought Beryl, "I promised."

On his way home Sir John met the rector, who said:

"You have seen her?"

"Yes. She will not speak."

"But she will have to!"

"I know," said Sir John, "that the police have applied for a warrant and it has been granted. The magistrates will sit the day after to-morrow."

"Do they seriously suspect her?" asked the rector.

"Not of the actual crime, I believe; but they believe they will get at the mystery if they put her on trial. That detective man, Groves, has insisted on it. I am told that he is perfectly convinced of her innocence, all the same. Could you not speak to her?"

Mr. Vernon looks very serious.

"I will try," he said.

He called on Beryl as she sat trying to face the situation intensified by the tone of Dora's note.

"You know why I have come?" he said.

"I fear it is to ask me to do something which I cannot do."

"Yes; I am as sure as I am alive that you have no guilty knowledge, but you must not hinder the course of justice."

"It is unwomanly, is it not?" said Beryl, with a little smile.

"It is at least highly inconvenient for you," he said.

"I know that; but, Mr. Vernon, it may sometimes be necessary to do things that are inconvenient. In this case there are two 'rights' warring against each other. How am I to decide between them? If I throw in my lot with the stronger side I shall be saved all inconvenience; if I try to help the weaker side I shall suffer. Which would you do?"

"It is mistaken chivalry," he said.

"Was not all chivalry more or less a mistake? Don Quixote suffered because he did not realize that fact. Yet you would revive the age of chivalry if you could!"

The rector did not argue this question.

"Do you know that a warrant has been issued against you?"

"I thought it not unlikely."

"And yet you will not speak?"

"And yet I will not speak."

"I do not know if it will interest you to know that the verdict of a dozen benches of magistrates supplemented by a dozen juries would not make me believe that you had any part of which you need be the least ashamed in the whole affair."

"Is that not rather a serious defiance of the laws of the land?" asked Beryl, with something like a smile. "But it was very good of you to come to tell me that."

"I came to tell you rather more than that," said the rector. "I came as the man who loves you."

"You tell me this at such a time?"

"I thought it rather a good time," said the rector. "It occurred to me that you might be interested in knowing it. Naturally you may feel a little surprised. I was a little surprised myself when I discovered it. I had thought myself incapable of anything of the sort, but I was able to realize the fact when it presented itself before me."

"Yet you do not even approve of me!" said Beryl, struggling between laughter and something not unlike tears.

"That is perhaps true. But since I approve of so many people whom I do not love in the least, there seems a certain justice in loving one of whom I do not approve."

"You had better forget it," said Beryl, gravely. "In a day or two you may find that my name is associated in all men's minds with the committing of a terrible crime. You would scarcely continue to care for me in those circumstances."

"That is a touch of arrogance on your part," he said. "Why do you assume that you have all the virtues and leave none for us? I should merely wait until you were free, and present myself at the prison gates with a marriage license in my hands."

"Without going through the formality of finding out whether I had the least liking for you or not?" asked Beryl.

"If you had not had some liking for me you would have told me so in an unmistakable way the moment I began to speak on the subject. I am not going to ask you to say anything more now; but remember I shall expect you to do the best you can, consistently with honor, to clear the name of my future wife."

He went away, leaving Beryl with a confused sense of having lost her identity, or at least her posession of herself.

CHAPTER VI. AND LAST.

One whole day intervened before the magistrates were to meet. The charge of murder would then be formally preferred against Beryl Daintree.

It was a day of great activity, but no one was more active than the detective Groves.

With what his colleagues considered sheer perversity he persisted in ignoring the convincing case they had already prepared for him, and believed that the key to the mystery was till to be found at White Farm.

It was true that all the belongings of the dead man had been thoroughly overhauled and that nothing had been found, but his opinion remained unshaken. He went to the farm and enlisted Mrs. Riggs to aid him in his search. The farmer was back at work, and the pretty daughter crept about the place looking like some wan little ghost. It was only natural that she should be upset; but Groves had his eye on her all the same.

Guided by Mrs. Riggs, he examined the room which had been occupied by the dead man. He had some vague hopes of finding a secret cupboard or a hiding-place under the uneven oak floor, or some unexplored recess in some old piece of furniture. Nothing of the sort rewarded him; the room, with whitewashed walls, contained no secret panel that he could discover, nor did the plain, old-fashioned furniture contain any secret drawers.

"I shall be giving the room a good turn out and a thorough cleaning to-morrow," said Mrs. Riggs. "It ought to have had it before, but you told me it must be left alone for a time. If I find anything at all, no matter if it's only a bit of torn paper, I'll let you have it."

With this promise he had to be content and to leave the place no wiser than when he came.

Beryl duly appeared in answer to the warrant, and was accommodated with a chair whilst the evidence was heard.

The first part of the proceedings was merely a repetition of what had taken place at the inquest. Sir John Weston was present, but declined to take his place on the bench. Beryl was again strictly questioned, but repeated only what she had already said, and declined to give any reply to the questions she had refused before to answer.

She had at Sir John's earnest request consented to employ a solicitor, who now sat beside her; but the solicitor was almost in despair over the obstinacy of his client, although he still loyally fought for her interests.

The great point at which all the inquiries were aimed was the identity of the mysterious woman who had been seen meeting the man, and to find out if she were or were not the almost equally mysterious wife.

The court adjourned for a short time for luncheon, and Beryl was left with her solicitor, although she was under a certain amount of observation from the police. The solicitor made one more effort to bring her to reason.

"Miss Daintree, the case is going against you."

"I know it is."

"For all our sakes, speak out! You know who this mysterious woman is."

But she refused to discuss the subject.

"It is too annoying!" said Mr. Carter to his confidential clerk. "That woman is innocent. I'll stake my professional reputation on that; but she will ruin herself by her own obstinacy. Where is that fellow Groves? He is as convinced as I am that she is innocent."

Mr. Groves, sore indeed with a sense of failure, had been sitting in court listening to the evidence. Just before the adjournment he received a message that Mrs. Riggs wanted to speak to him. He hastened out, and, seeing by her face that she had something important to reveal, he took her to a private sitting-room which he had reserved at the little hotel near the court.

"What is it?" he asked when they were alone.

"Well, sir, I was turning out the room, as I said I should, and I came to the tallboy's chest of drawers."

"But we searched that."

"Yes, sir; but you forgot that we always put a nice piece of white paper to line the old drawers. You saw they were empty, but you never thought of looking under the paper. I did when I was cleaning out, and there under the lining of the top drawer was a printed form. I took it out, and then I found it was something you ought to see."

Groves clutched the paper. He recognized the form at a glance—it was a certificate of marriage before a registrar.

With unbounded amazement he read it. It was dated in the October of the previous year, and set forth the fact that in the parish of St. Pancras, London, James Richardson and Dora Langton had been married. The names of the witnesses were there, and Mr. Groves had not the least doubt that it was a genuine document.

"Did you show this to anyone?" he asked.

"No; I brought it straight to you, as I said I would."

"It is most important. You have probably saved an innocent woman. Please may I depend on your not mentioning it until it is produced in court?"

"I won't say anything. But I wish Miss Dora's name wasn't on it."

Groves rushed away to find Mr. Carter, and together they examined the document.

"This is light with a vengeance," said Carter. "The lady must appear."

"You had better tell Sir John that you intend to call her. He is somewhere about the place, and so is his motor. He can bring her—it is only a couple of miles."

Sir John was apprised of the fact that Miss Langton's presence was considered advisable. He was rather surprised, but thought it was a move on the part of Beryl's solicitor to show that his client had friends who were above suspicion. He at once offered to go back and to bring his mother and his cousin.

This he did, and they came with him. Lady Weston was rather astonished, but ready to do anything she could to help Beryl, whilst Dora was utterly dismayed, but unwilling to resist.

"Did Miss Daintree send for me?" she asked.

"No; I don't think she knows anything about it. It was her solicitor; he thought you might be called."

The magistrates reassembled, and Beryl was asked once more if she could give any information about the marriage of the deceased.

She declined to do so.

Her solicitor gave a paper into the hands of the chairman.

"Is Miss Dora Langton present?" he asked.

Dora, looking very frail and very pathetic, had to come forward and to be sworn. The chairman ordered a seat to be given her, and she found herself close to Beryl. The two did not look at each other, and Beryl was as pale as she was.

"Miss Langton, were you well acquainted with this James Richardson?"

Sir John Weston flushed indignantly, and Lady Weston half rose from her seat as if to protest against such a question.

Dora sat mute.

"I do not wish to entrap you in any way, but you must answer me. A very serious development in the case has taken place. In the room of the dead man has been found a paper which purposes to be a certificate of marriage between you and him."

Dora's head was bent low, and a breathless silence reigned.

"I must ask you, is this paper a genuine document, referring to a real marriage, or is it an impudent forgery?"

If she answered at all it was inaudible.

"Are we to conclude that it relates a fact?"

Lady Weston sprang up, made her way to the side of the girl, and bent over her.

"Dora, my dear, it is not true! Certainly it is not true; but tell us so. Say that it is a lie!"

Dora laid her head on her cousin's shoulder and sobbed aloud. Only one sentence was audible at all—

"You must ask Beryl; she can tell you all now."

"Miss Langton, you must acknowledge or repudiate it."

But Dora fainted and had to be carried out of the room.

Into the mind of every one present flashed the description that had been given by the laborer of the lady he had seen talking to the murdered man. "A slip of a thing with yellow hair."

Beryl said in the lowest of tones—

"Yes."

"You believe that such a ceremony did take place?"

"I fear so."

"Then it was Miss Langton's name which you have been shielding so carefully?"

"Yes."

"And was it on her account that you quarrelled with the deceased?"

"Yes. He had her in terror, and she did not know what to do. I begged her to tell all and to get free from him, and I told him that was my advice. She was afraid, and made me promise not to speak until she gave me permission."

"That makes your conduct intelligible, even honorable, but misjudged."

A murmur of applause ran through the court, but was instantly hushed.

Then from the centre of the room rose the burly figure of Mr. Blake.

"I would take it kindly, sir," he said, "if any one would tell me if that bit of paper tells mischief for Miss Dora."

"What do you mean?" asked the Chairman.

"Will it give any one the idea that she killed that man?"

"Your questions are most irregular," said the magistrate. "I cannot hear you."

"You will have to hear me, sir—meaning no offence—and so will others, too! I won't have Miss Dora dragged into it. I have known her since she was a little bit of a thing, with a word and a smile for every one. And she is one of the old family, to, and Blakes have rented farms from Westons for more than two hundred years. Whatever happens to me, Miss Dora shan't be touched!"

"If you have any evidence to give, come forward," said the Chairman, perceiving that Blake really had something to say.

"I tell you," said the farmer, as he stood before the magistrates, "Miss Dora knew nothing of the death of that man, no more than a babe unborn. No one knew anything except—

Except?"

(To be Continued.)

Curious Condensations.

The catgut use for violin strings is not obtained from cats, but from sheep or goats.

Fifty years ago tea was too dear to be an ordinary beverage in the average household.

Great Britain's per capital coal consumption is about three times as great as that of France.

Semi-official Spanish estimates place the world's production of wine last year in excess of 28,417,000 gallons.

One ship in the British fleet in the North Sea is required to be always in touch with the admiralty.

There are about 35,000,000 fur felt hats made in the United States each year, and about 7,000,000 wool felt ones.

The February records of the public service commission of New York city show that of 720 gas meters tested on complaint, about 58 per cent. ran fast, six per cent. slow and the remainder correct within the legal limits.

A forty-foot deposit of colemanite, the source of borax, is reported to have been discovered at a depth of 370 feet by ranchmen drilling for water, about four miles from Rich station, in the Kramer district, San Bernardino county, Cal.

The largest single law office in the country is the attorney-general's of New York State, which takes up all the time of Attorney-General Woodbury and his 25 assistants. At present the office is handling 8,238 cases involving more than $150,000,000 in money and property.

Whenever a shell comes screaming in the direction of Polly, a pony now in the transport service at Gallipoli, she stretches out her forelegs, lets her head drop to the earth, closes her eyes and is instantly "dead." Then when the shell has passed she rises again.—Exchange.

Many a girl who marries a man to reform him passes up a lot of fellows who don't need it.

"NERVILINE" STOPS EARACHE IN 10 SECONDS, FIXES TOOTHACHE IN 2 MINUTES

It Seems to Possess Almost Some Divine Power Over Pain.

RUB ON NERVILINE

Toothache is usually due to neuralgia in the gums or to the congestion and swelling of the nerve pulp.

As "Nerviline" relieves congestion, you can easily see why it cures toothache.

Nerviline does more—cures any ache or pain—in any part of the body.

It matters not where you pain is. It may be in a joint or muscle; it may be neuralgia or lumbago; it may be a surface pain is deeply situated in the back, side or chest. Nerviline will reach it; Nerviline will drive it out.

What is Nerviline, you ask? Just a liniment, but very much stronger in pain-subduing power than other liniments—one that penetrates more deeply in the tissue than any other liniment. It is a liniment that cures quickly, that gives permanent relief.

You might spend ten or a hundred dollars, but you couldn't buy as much relief as you get from a single bottle of Nerviline.

We guarantee Nerviline; we refund your money if it does not relieve you.

In many lands it is a household trust, a remedy that has justified itself under the experience of those who have used it. Guaranteed for neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, rheumatism, pleurisy, strains or sprains; the large 50 cent family size bottle is more economical than the 25 cent trial size. Dealers everywhere sell Nerviline, or direct from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

ANTIQUES

The eighteenth century seems to have been a remarkable period for the bringing together of craftsmen in various industries working in harmony in their different spheres to evolve from antique motives the creations destined to revolutionize then existing artistic handicraft.

Two of Britain's most useful and ever necessary commercial enterprises, pottery-making and furniture-making, arose like the phoenix from the ashes of antiquity at this period, and, championed respectively by those great master craftsmen, Josiah Wedgwood and Thomas Chippendale, established the union of interests which will carry the joint industries hand in hand through all time.

The twenty-two century old Portland, or Barberini, vase, made of glass, universally regarded as the finest antique still preserved to us, gave Josiah Wedgwood the inspiration which led to the vast range of ornamental forms in pottery, which not only secured for his country the worlds trade in the classes of shape and material invented by him, which marked an epoch in the history of ceramics, but also provided a reason for the Chippendale, Hepplewhite, Sheraton and Adams influence, which determined the styles of the cabinets in and upon which these ornaments were to be displayed, protected and preserved.

These cabinet creations in their turn had developed from the antiques of Egypt, Greece, Italy and the Orient, and it is quite easy to trace in them the characteristics of the five orders of ancient architecture, the Tuscan, the Doric, the Ionic, the Roman and the Corinthian, as also the Oriental fretwork motifs which figuratively and actually threw light upon the objects of art the cabinets contained.

As the secrets of the sepulchre surrounded the first periods of vase production, the "Barberini" was a mortuary urn—so the association of pottery and furniture, a combined decorative features, raised the veil of the tomb's darkness and diffused light upon the work of the artificer in both industries.

ROBERT JUNOR
62 King St. East
HAMILTON, - - - ONT.
CHINA POTTERY
GLASSWARE
Antiques
XVIII. Century Styles in
FURNITURE
AND
PORCLAIN
Inspection and Correspondence Invited.

VIOLENCE IN THE U. S.

(Chicago Tribune)

We have established a condition of [illegible] law and successful lawlessness. We do not punish, we do not correct. We fume and forget. Violence is encouraged by every settling everything from a barroom row to an argument in commerce, from a labor feud to a political quarrel.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

EXPLANATORY.

(Youth's Companion.)

"Why are you raising the price of milk 2 cents?" asked the housewife, grimly.

"Well, you know," returned the milkman, "winter is coming on and ——"

"Oh, I see," resumed the woman, softening in manner. "The water will be needed for making ice."

A Million Mothers behind the purest, cleanest, most nutritious of all cereal foods—Shredded Wheat. They have tested it and found it best for youngsters, best for grown-ups—a food to work on, to play on, to think on. Contains the life of the wheat in a digestible form—puts gimp and ginger into the jaded body. Delicious for breakfast with milk or cream or for any meal. Made in Canada.

A Washing Machine of New Order.

In one of the newest washing machines a fan or propeller within the tub sends a constant stream of hot suds through the soiled clothing, contained in a movable cylinder, which is slowly revolved by the action of the stream of hot water upon it. The machine has neither gears nor belts. A small electric motor fastened beneath the tub does the work and also operates an electric wringer attached to the top of the tub. No manual labor other than placing the soiled clothes in the tub and placing hot water and soap therein is necessary.

Flaxseed Good for Humans

Many people think flaxseed merely a wonderful stock food. It's good for human beings, too, in fact, is the most nutritious seed grown. Dr. Jackson discovered an electric treatment for deodorizing flaxseed and removing all flavor. There is no reason for not eating it, and every reason why it should be used daily. 25 per cent. of Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal is deodorized flax seed. This meal, if not stirred while cooking, makes most delicious porridge. Stirring spoils it. It is guaranteed to relieve constipation or money back.

At grocers', 10c and 25c.

Try the ready cooked Roman Meal Nuggets. You may soften with boiling water, drain and add milk or serve with hot milk.

Made by Roman Meal Co., Toronto.

Hymns at $500 a Yard.

A musical composer once said to Mr. Sankey with more frankness than courtesy that he could write such tunes as those of the "Gospel Hymn Book" by the yard if he were willing to come down to it. "Well, sir, all I have to say is that I am willing to pay $500 a yard either to you or to anybody else for all the tunes you can bring me like those in our 'Gospel Hymn Book.'"

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Have used MINARD'S LINIMENT for Croup; found nothing equal to it, sure cure.

CHAS. E. SHARP,

Hawkshaw, N. B., Sept. 1, 1905.

Japan's Sacred Places.

Japan abounds with sacred places—Shintoist and Buddhist—formerly reputed for the appearances of the so-called "Dragon's Lamp." This is a mysterious light that comes out of a pond, lake or sea and alights on a certain tree, mostly on a certain night. It was held that the light was dedicated by a dragon dwelling in the water to a god whose shrine stood near the trees. For example, the famous Ryuto of the temple of Avalokitesvara on Nagusa Hill, Province of Kii, made its annual ascent from the seat to a pine tree in the precincts every ninth night of the seventh moon. At the midnight of the sixteenth of every month, a Ryuto came from the northeast offing to the so-called "Dragon's Lamp Pine," near the shrine of Mandjusri at Kiredo, Province of Tango; whereas on the same another light, named "Celestial Lamp," made its descent from the heavens every sixteenth night of the first, fifth and ninth months.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The New Lord Rothschild.

Lionel Walter, the new Lord Rothschild, is said to possess none of his famous father's business ability, cares nothing about business and is devoted to the collection of animals and birds and possesses a zoo of great merit. Though heir to millions, it is announced that his father, in view of his lack of the material nature, cut him off with $25,000 a year, leaving the bulk of the fortune and the partnership in the house of Rothschilds to his second son.—Exchange.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Amply Supplied.

"I wonder," said a strange old man
As pondering he stood,
If I could get a bite to eat
Within this quiet wood.

"Ah, yes! I know I can; for there
Before my eager eyes,
Behold a sandwitch-hazel tree
Of very goodly size.

"Ah, bliss! Hot squirrel-corn, I see,
Served on the cob-web, too!
That firm soft-shell-crab-apple tree
I'll try without ado.

"I scent roast duckweed in the air;
And spice-bush-cake I smell.
And what is in that distant nook?
Planked-shad-bush? Well, well, well!

"And there a little to the left,
Wild ginger-bread I spy.
Just newly sprouting near a piece
Of fine Joe-Pye-weed pie.

"Down yonder, too, I'm sure I note
A ripe sumach apron
Beside a fricas-cedar tree.
I'll need them both by noon."

When last I saw the strange old man
He'd just begun to dine
Upon a glass of milkweed and
Some scrambled-eglantine!

—New York Evening Sun

As we advance in life we learn the limits of our abilities.—Froude.

Canada's New Highland Regiment

The city of Hamilton has given her share of men and money for the war, but she is determined to do more. There is a good strain of Scottish blood in that fair city. The Lieutenant-Governor, Sir John Hendrie, Sir John Gibson, and Hamilton's grand old man, Adam Brown, and many more, although reared in that city, are thoroughbred Scots in blood, in sentiment and in religion. Scotland has made a great record in this war. Harry Lauder on his recent visit said that he motored through the Highlands last summer and found that all the young men had gone to the war. The heart of Scotland is to-day stirred to the depths, and there comes an answering throb from every Scottish heart and from every man with a drop of Scottish blood scattered over the wide world.

The heather is on fire. Hamilton is to raise a Highland regiment, allied with the 91st of the old land, the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, to wear the Sutherland tartan. What memories the name stirs! The thin red line at Balaclava, the sinking of the Birkenhead, and the days of the Indian mutiny! The regiment has been gazetted the 173rd Canadian Highlanders, and is to be commanded by Lieut.-Col. W. H. Bruce, of the 91st Highlanders of Hamilton. Again the name Bruce awakes many memories! We remember Bannockburn, and all the fighting of Wallace and Bruce which led up to that great victory for freedom. "Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled" must rally to the call of a Bruce. If Germany wins, freedom dies, and every man of Scottish blood must now rise and keep the heritage with the great men of old so valiantly fought for.

The 173rd Canadian Highlanders should appeal to all men whose ancestry goes back to Glasgow, to Stirling, to the west of Scotland and to Sutherlandshire. Here is a regiment for every man, who is a Campbell. The pipe-march of the regiment is "The Campbells are Coming."

The pipe band is in able hands to keep up the glorious tradition of the pipes. A Highland piper plays in the thick of the fighting, appealing to the men through the tunes familiar from childhood—tunes to make the blood quicken in their veins. The other day we read of Piper Laidlaw, of the King's Own Scottish Borderers, who revived the exhausted spirits of the Borderers at the battle of Loos by jumping on the parapet, and coolly strutting up and down, he played the tune of "March, March, Ettrick and Teviotdale." His example and the auld Scotch air brought them to their feet, and, led by a young Scotch-Canadian, they jumped the parapet and charged the enemy's position. Laidlaw was wounded, continued playing, and is now a V. C. for his gallant behaviour.

Another glorious tradition which is to be maintained in the 173rd Canadian Highlanders and which is fostered in every Highland regiment, is the fine feeling existing between officers and men. This relationship dates back to the days of the old clans, when the clansmen followed the chief and the chief recognized kinship with every member of the clan. A Highland regiment is proverbially clannish but what a splendid quality that is! The regiment is one big family, every one sticks together to keep the good name of the regiment to the fore—the regiment comes first every time. No wonder the Highland regiments get splendid results. On one occasion General Wolfe, whose own health was wretched, was giving an aide-de-camp an order calling for the execution of a dangerous piece of work to be taken to an officer who was in hospital. The aide reminded the general that the officer was ill. Wolfe replied: "I dont care how ill he is. I want to know how much spirit he has got." A Highland regiment cultivates, fosters, strengthens the spirit of comradeship which holds like a chain in the day of stress and inspires the regiment to stand firm in the day of trial.

The 173rd Canadian Highlanders will also have a splendid brass band. Hamilton has been famous for the 13th and 91st Brass Bands, and every effort will be made to have a good band.

The second in command will be Major Frank Morison, D. S. O., who got his decoration when with the 16th Canadian Scottish at Festubert. The regiment will be well officered. The 173rd has all the makings of a great regiment. Its appeal is to men of Scottish blood and descent. What an opportunity for young men to join its ranks? Recruits are fast coming in not only from Hamilton, but from many districts in Ontario. Keep your eye on the 173rd Canadian Highlanders—Canada's youngest Highland regiment.

Most Abundant Metal.

Although aluminum was almost unknown but a few years ago, it is now declared by the United States Geological Survey to be the most abundant of metals. In the form of its oxide it constitutes about 15 per cent. of the earth's crust. Within a generation it has been so extensively exploited and developed that its price has fallen from $11 or $15 a pound to 20 cents. There are further opportunities in the perfection of a process whereby it may be commercially extracted from the unlimited deposits in the clays and rocks which are to be found in all parts of the world.

ZAM-BUK CURED IN 2 MONTHS

After 2 Years' Useless Treatment.

The healing power of Zam-Buk is so much greater than that of other ointments, that it has cured in many cases when all other ointments have failed. One such instance is that of Mr. Earle E. Gardiner, of Marquis, Sask., who writes: "For two years I suffered with a bad attack of salt-rheum on my feet. During those two years I tried every known remedy, but could find nothing that would cure the disease. Then I heard of Zam-Buk, and commenced using it. After the first few applications I noticed an improvement, and this encouraged me to continue. Although I had suffered for two years, after only two months' treatment with Zam-Buk I am completely cured."

Zam-Buk is equally good for eczema, ulcers, abscesses, blood-poisoning, piles, cold sores, chapped hands, chilblains, eruptions, etc. At all drug stores, 50c. box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

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WANTED—
ring spinners
slasher tenders. Fo
to the Slingsby Mfg. Co.,
ford, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Seamers, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—WEAVERS ON BLANkets and plain cloths. Also apprentices to learn weaving. Highest wages and steady work. Apply to the Slingsby Manufacturing Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ontario.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS AND flying homers; prices reasonable. L. J. Holton, 62 Caroline street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LADIES WANTED—TO DO PLA and light sewing at home, wh or spare time, good pay; work sent distance. Charges paid. Send st for particulars. National Manufactu Company, Montreal.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDU tion to train for nurses. A Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines.

Solid Petroleum.

A patent has been recently to a Frenchman for a process which petroleum and its derivat may be transported without the danger of explosion during and in shipments. The process consist making the oil into a solid by addition of a solution of soap in proportion of one to fifty of oil. This makes the mass of gelatinous consistency, which renders it entire safe. The material may be lighted with a match, but it will burn so slowly that there is no danger of disastrous results. The oil may be brought to its original state by treatment with alcohol or other solvent.

In Tropical Countries Liver Chill Very Common

In northern latitudes also the liver is a very sorely organ and requires careful watching. The concentrated vegetable juices in Dr. Hamilton's Pills act directly upon the liver and stimulate its action to a normal basis. The blood is purified, the skin grows clear, headaches disappear and robust health is firmly established. No medicine for the stomach, liver or kidneys can compare with Dr. Hamiltons' Pills; 25c. box at all dealers.

Try to Look Like the Boss

"Did you ever notice how employees try to boss?" inquired an obse "It's not always true, of co the boss is a grouch and unpopu with the men under him, but where is popular and sizes up as a pretty gun to the staff you'll find that abo half the men in the place wear their mustaches or whiskers or both about the way the boss does. If has a stubby little business mu mustache you'll see several more those around."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

PILES CURED at HOME by New Absorption Method

If you suffer from bleeding, itching blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

IN CASE.

(Penn State Froth.)

"You sentimental boy, why do you have my picture in your watch case?"

"Because I thought you might learn to love me in time."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Legal Verbiage Reform.

A bill passed by the British parliament at the present session abolishes the time honored wordy indictment against prisoners, which, in the form of a parchment scroll frequently twelve feet long, has for many generations been a feature of the British criminal courts. The bill requires that a prisoner shall be charged in few and simple words and the charge must be written or printed on paper—not parchment—not larger than a foot square.

WINTER HARD ON BABY

The winter season is a hard one on the baby. He is more or less confined to stuffy, badly ventilated rooms. It is so often stormy that the mother does not get him out in the fresh air as often as she should. He catches colds which rack his little system; his stomach and bowels get out of order, and he becomes peevish and cross. To guard against this, the mother should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. They regulate the stomach and bowels, and break up colds. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co. Brockville, Ont.

Human Hearts in Caskets.

Before the Russians left Warsaw they sent away from that city its most precious relic, the heart of Chopin which had been kept in a casket in the Church of the Holy Cross there since 1849. It is now in a place of safety at Moscow. Shelley's heart was also preserved in a casket. When King Robert Bruce of Scotland died 1329 his heart, too, was preserved a casket. It was given to his friend Sir James Douglas, to be buried Jerusalem. On his way out of Pa tine Sir James Douglas fell, fighting against the Moors, and as he fell he threw the precious relics before on the battlefield, crying out, " pass onward as thou were wont, heart was found next day by Sir men Leigh, who brought it back Scotland, where it was buried in monastery of Melrose. — Lo Chronicle.

A nice cologne water may be with 60 drops of oil of lavender, 60 bergamont, 60 of oil of lemon, 60 orange, and one pint of alcohol. well and shake well.

ELLA'S RECOMPENSE

CHAPTER III.

Ella paused before she reached the middle of the room, feeling dreadfully embarrassed, yet inclined to laugh. Her first idea was, "I have missed the meeting!" her next, "Am I not intruding, and in the way?" Behind her stood Reichenberg, who, putting his heels together, executed three profound bows, and expressed the hope that he saw "Mrs. Vereker in sound health."

"Ella," cried that lady, "what in the world has become of you? I thought you were lost!"

"I should have been but for Herr Von Reichenberg. I met him coming here."

"To pay my devoirs to you, gracious madam."

"Oh, good morning!" returned Mrs. Vereker, indifferently. "You see I have my brother with me," she added, with undisguised anxiety to get rid of him.

"I disappear all at once!" cried Reichenberg, with a still more profound bow than before, and turned to leave the room, not before he heard the thin-faced gentleman exclaim, as he arose and held out his hand, "My young cousin, I am very glad to see you," while a kindly look lit up his dull, sad countenance; he kept Ella's hand in his for a moment, while he perused her features. "There's a little of your mother in your eyes," he said, with a slight sigh.

"That will do, Ella; you may, —" Mrs. Vereker was beginning, when, to her surprise, not to say indignation, Ella turned to the other gentleman, who had also risen, and stood as if expecting to be spoken to. But Ella colored and hesitated, while he bowed.

"This is quite unexpected; I had no idea I should have the pleasure of seeing you at Friedrichstadt," he said, his face relaxing into a smile—his smile was always an agreeable surprise to the beholders.

"Yes, it is very curious," replied Ella, simply.

"Why—when—where—how did you ever see Colonel Cecil before?" cried Mrs. Vereker, her very bonnet-strings quivering with amazement.

"He was so good as to prevent a drunken man from taking a walk with me the morning I was on my way to pay you my first visit, Mrs. Vereker."

"[illegible] me! quite a romantic adventure," [illegible] Vereker, with a giggle. "[illegible] Ella, that will do; you may go."

"No, she may not," said Mr. Lyall. "You come over here and talk to me, Ella—that's your name, is it not? Let them have their talk, and hunt their tigers over again; I want to hear your own account of yourself."

Ella hesitated, colored, and looked very prettily embarrassed.

"Here you are," continued her cousin, "we'll have a couple of chairs on the balcony, and look about us while we chat."

Ella followed him, Colonel Cecil's keen eyes following her with much interest.

"Do you mind if I smoke a cigarette?" asked Mr. Lyall, taking out his case.

"Oh, dear, no, Mr. Lyall."

"That's right; and mind you call me Cousin James, or Jim if you like it better. It puts me off into the frozen regions when you tack Mr. on to my name."

"Very well, Cousin James."

"Now I see you, there are turns in your manner and tones in your voice that make me feel like a boy again." A long sigh.

"You have had hard times of it, Ebsdale tells me. I fancied, when I heard he had recovered your grandmother's bequest for you, that it was enough to live upon. I did not know it was such a beggarly pittance, or I should have looked after you a little sooner. I was away in Ceylon when your father died, and hadn't heard anything of the family for years."

"My poor father was not happy, I fear."

"I should think not with such a Tartar as he caught. I fancy you have had very hard times of it."

"I would rather not think about them," said Ella, her soft eyes growing moist.

"Right; don't let the past poison the present. You're a sister, a sister of your own, haven't you?"

"Yes; she is like a daughter to me."

"[illegible] a juvenile mother. Pray, how old are you?"

"Very nearly two-and-twenty."

"I should not have taken you to be so much."

A pause, during which Ella could hear Mrs. Vereker uttering occasional little shrieks—she usually began her sentences with a kind of burst to all—Colonel Cecil's replies were short and [illegible], then Mr. Lyall began again, and put a series of very leading questions to his young cousin, beginning with her life under her father's [illegible] after his second marriage, and extracting the pith of her sad experiences without much difficulty. He growled a few strong expressions under his breath as she spoke; then, after another pause, demanded:

"How do you get on with her?" pointing over his shoulder toward the salon.

"With Mrs. Vereker? Oh, very well; she is kind enough, and I am glad to have a little change and rest."

"Rest!" repeated Mr. Lyall. "I fancy Fanny Vereker is about as good an illustration of perpetual motion as could be found, and you had better provide against contingencies. Some fine morning she'll send you adrift without a penny; that she will, by Jove."

"Oh, I cannot believe that. I am [illegible] so far. If I only had more time to study German, it would be a great help."

"Oh, we will see about that," Mr. Lyall was saying when Colonel Cecil appeared at the window. "I say, [illegible], I am keeping you from a chat with your sister, and I must be going."

"Well, I will come with you; just wait a bit." He stepped into the room, and Cecil took his place. Looking with a sort of grim kindliness at Ella, he said: "So you keep up your habit of walking out alone, eh?"

"Oh, yes," laughing. "I must, and there is small danger of meeting drunken workmen in Dresden."

"No. It is pleasanter certainly to meet smart young cavalry men."

"Much pleasanter," returned Ella, with a little nod—a defiant nod it seemed to the severe judge to whom she directed it.

Colonel Cecil smiled, and pulled his long dark moustache reflectively. "It is rather curious that you should have been on your way to see an old friend of mine when we had that encounter, for it was not altogether harmonious," he said, looking at her, as if trying to read her thoughts.

"No. You expressed some fatally old-fashioned ideas, and I tried to correct them," said Ella, who felt in unusually good spirits.

"Ha! I don't think you succeeded."

"No. Still it was right to give you a chance."

"Thank you. Now tell me—how do you like travelling about with Mrs. Vereker? Does she keep you in order?"

"I like travelling about immensely, and I think Mrs. Vereker does exercise a certain amount of power over me."

"She is a more wonderful woman than I took her for, then," replied Cecil gravely, though a laugh glittered in his eye.

"Come here, Cecil, and you, Ella," called Mr. Lyall from the salon. They found him leaning against a high carved oak Schrank, or press — one of the ornaments of the apartment, opposite Mrs. Vereker, who was looking slightly flushed, and was twitching her head from side to side, throwing back her streamers, and otherwise showing signs of displeasure familiar to Ella. "Here's this foolish sister of mine objecting to go to the opera! They give the 'Barbiere' to-night, and I suggested taking a box." Ella's eyes sparkled, and then her countenance fell. "You forget, James," cried his sister, "what deep sorrow I have endured so lately. I have no inclination for worldly amusement. I am not so heartless, Colonel Cecil! You know of old I was not heartless." Cecil bowed. "Besides, how could I appear in a widow's cap?"

"Take it off, then. You have hoisted the broom long enough."

"What a vulgar expression!" exclaimed Mrs. Vereker, who did not understand it.

"I don't think you appreciate your sister's feelings, Lyall," said Cecil, with grave rebuke. "She knows best what she can and what she can not do."

"Thank you, Colonel Cecil; you always understood me," cried Mrs. Vereker with a slight sob, and she put her handkerchief up to her eyes.

Her brother looked at her with a curious, half-amused, half-contemptuous expression. "Well," he said, "if you like to shut yourself up, pray do; but you have no right to keep this poor child shut up as well. What do you say, Ella? Will you come to the opera to-night with me?"

"I should like it very much," coloring with pleasure. "If Mrs. V[illegible] does not want me."

"Not to-night, Ella dear," said the fair widow, removing her handkerchief and casting an effective glance at Cecil, who was standing beside her, his arms folded, "I feel so wretchedly lonely. And the Brownes are going, I know; so I should have no one with me. But another time, James, if you like."

"Oh, of course, Mrs. Vereker, I would not leave you by yourself," cried Ella.

"Very well, Ella, let us see what the Anzeiger says," taking up the paper from a side table; "hum—ha—Friday, 'Robert der Teufel'—we'll try for that."

"Oh, thank you; 'Robert der Teufel' music is so lovely! I have only heard bits but they are delicious!"

"I am such a poor, weak, broken-hearted creature," Mrs. Vereker was saying meantime to Cecil, "culpably weak, I dare say, but it has always been my nature to cling, and it is cruel to leave me by myself. Then I always sit and think, and think, and—and—cry my eyes out."

"You must not do that, Mrs. Vereker," returned Cecil, with an air of sympathy, and a little puzzled how to express it; "that would never do."

"Ah, I have quite done with life," shaking her head and looking down at her clasped hands—rather bony, shrivelled hands, for Time will stamp his mark somewhere. "I used to like music once—not to rave about it, which is generally just affectation and pretense, but still I enjoyed it. Now," pronounced with a small shriek, "it would break my heart, it would drive me mad."

"Poor little soul! she is a thorough woman, and full of feeling," thought Cecil. "You must not give way to such despondency, my dear Mrs. Vereker. Let me venture to hope there are yet some happy days before you."

"Ah!" more handkerchief.

"Well, that's settled," said Mr. Lyall, breaking in on their conversation. "On Friday I will call for you at 6.20."

"You will have Lady Browne with you, perhaps?" observed Ella pleadingly.

"Oh! in any case I will not deny you that pleasure, as I know you must not go to plays unless some one pays for you; but as I shall have my own sittingroom after to-day, I hope you, Jamie, and Colonel Cecil will often come and take a cup of tea of an evening. It will be a melancholy pleasure, Colonel Cecil, to talk over things of the past!"

"You don't intend to be melancholy all the days of your life, do you?" asked Mr. Lyall, as he nodded his adieu and turned to leave the room. Mrs. Vereker slowly shook her head, as she gave her hand to Cecil. "Where are you staying?" she asked.

"At the Belvedere, not a bad sort of old place. I hope you help us in sight-seeing. Good morning, Mrs. Vereker. Good morning, Miss a—"

"Miss Marston," said the widow, mentioning her name for the first time. A bow, and he was gone.

Mrs. Vereker stepped out on the balcony, which, being at a corner, commanded both the street and a square. Ella followed her, and they watched the retreating figures of their visitors with interest. Was it possible, thought Ella, that in this lanky, weakly, faded Cousin James she had found a friend as well as a kinsman? She had met much kindness from a woman here and there, but a real man friend, to advise and support her in the struggle which she knew awaited her in the future, would indeed be valuable.

What a remarkably good figure Colonel Cecil had, so stately and soldierly! what a firm, elastic tread! and how well he looked in his admirably-fitting dark rough tweed travelling suit! what a tower of strength beside the drooping, almost tottering, form of Cousin James!

Here the object of her thoughts suddenly looked back, and turning, raised his hat to the ladies in the balcony.

"Come in, Ella," cried Mrs. Vereker; "I have heaps to do. Isn't Colonel Cecil charming? He is just the same as ever. Ah, that is the sort of man I have been accustomed to; not guzzling, muzzling monsters, like that Reichenberg. Yes, my darling was very like Cecil in many respects. But I want to see Frau Gudscher at once. I must have a private sitting-room. I cannot talk of the dear happy past in a salon full of horrid strangers. Go and see if Frau Gudscher can come to me."

Mrs. Vereker, after much chaffering, and some yielding to the demands of her hostess, got what she wanted, and a corner room on the second floor was turned into a pretty little salon.

Early next morning Ella sallied forth to the market. It was still bright and warm. September and October are generally magnificent months in the old grand ducal city; she had therefore put on a cool, black-and-white print dress, a black sash, a straw hat with black ribbons, and looked as fresh and delicate a little damsel as you would see in a day's march.

Of all the many errands on which Mrs. Vereker was wont to send her, a visit to the flower market was what she liked best. The Alt Market is a pleasant sight of a sunny, autumnal morning. The large square is enclosed by huge high houses, reaching to seven stories, then terminating in double, sometimes triple, rows of sly-looking, eye-like windows in the steep red roofs, gay shops on the ground floor, balconies and inscriptions above, corners decorated by quaint, projecting casements; it is thickly studded with big, dingy, white umbrellas fixed in stands, and sheltering alike the vendors and their stalls, on which every imaginable description of merchandise is exhibited, from evil-smelling piles of cheese on the western side, to sweet, freshly-perfumed stands on the east, bright with variegated blossoms and foliage, sparkling with artificial showers constantly poured upon them from diminutive watering-pots, by their respective owners.

The whole space is full of life and activity toward ten o'clock; gangs of Dienstmädchen, each armed with a huge basket, are chaffering and chattering; old women are seeking to earn a few groschen by carrying home the purchases of buyers, and even a sprinkling of lady baronesses and gentry, each attended by a footman, in a much-laced-and-buttoned livery, holding a huge net, which incloses the cabbage, onions, lettuce, cauliflowers, and cucumbers, even radishes, his noble mistress had purchased, and which he carried after his honored lady with dignity and satisfaction, while English "flunkeys" would have faced death before he would consent to such degradation. Over all a deep, clear blue sky, against which occasional flights of pigeons executed evolutions, and then flew down again, to strut about among the moving crowd with amazing familiarity, and peck up seeds and other dainties between the stalls.

There is something deliciously mellow, yet fresh, in the beauty of these autumnal mornings, a sense of repose, of having enough, which is nearly unknown in busier England, where leisure is a word almost without meaning. The narrow thoroughfares leading out were still in deep shadow, while here and there some break in the houses, or an occasional low roof, permitted a bright glancing ray of sunshine to stream down across the soft gloom of the shadowy street. The aspect of the old market pleased and attracted Colonel Cecil, who had sallied forth to prowl about alone, as his travelling companion had felt a threatening of fever and ague, and preferred keeping in-doors. There was a homely beauty and air of real business about the place that charmed him. He longed to buy something, but he could speak no German, so he strolled in and out the stalls, shaking his head when accosted by their owners, and as he wandered he thought of his interview the evening before. Was it possible that years could so metamorphose a timid, silent, graceful woman into a fidgety, shrieking chatterbox who had plagued him into making somewhat insincere speeches the night before? It had been but a boyish dream. Yet Mrs. Vereker had once been his ideal, and partly from this arose his confusion of ideas between [illegible] and helplessness. He [illegible] of that pretty, rosy girl, Lyall's cousin, a sort of [illegible]. In fact, Colonel Cecil had been somewhat spoiled, having [illegible] and elsewhere eager to agree with him and give him trouble to his heart's content. And he was right. A nice, attractive, nay, striking-looking girl like that ought not to be allowed to walk about [illegible] to have her head, either, by George! He would speak to Lyall about it, for there was no telling what mischief she might get into with such a set of raff as German officers; Cecil taking the view in general with [illegible] and other Englishmen unused to the continent at the date of this story, that military men of all nations were noisy, fire-eating adventurers, scarce fit to sit at the same table as themselves. Yes, that Pretty Miss Marston had considerably too much the air of being at home with that [illegible] a German, and she was no doubt a headstrong—here he turned round a large stall crowded with flowers, and nearly jostled the young lady herself, who had her hands occupied with a pot of mignonette, while a basket full of flowers stood at her feet; she was speaking with much earnestness, and persuasive smile, to the fat, clean, pleasant-looking old woman who kept the stall.

"Oh, Colonel Cecil! Good-morning! I did not think you would go to market by yourself," she said, looking up at him in some surprise.

"'The other piggy stayed at home,'" returned Cecil, smiling, as he lifted his hat. "I am rather fond of markets, and this is picturesque in its way."

"Is it not a nice old place? I delight in coming here. Oh, please call that woman with the basket to me I can not carry all these things myself."

(To be Continued.)

The man who was shot by a Washington boy in mistake for a garbage can is wondering whether to sue for libel or negligence.—Washington Herald.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson VII. Feb. 17, 1918.

Humbled and Exalted.—Philippians 2: 1-11.

Commentary.—I. Christian unity (vs. 1, 2). 1. Therefore—Paul had already exhorted the church at Philippi to unity (1. 27), and now he introduces motives to that end. If there be .... any consolation in Christ—If exhorting you in the name of Christ have any influence with you.—Clarke. The apostle does not have any doubt about there being consolation or incentive to action in Christ. He might have said, "Since there is consolation or exhortation in Christ." Comfort of love—Comfort flowing from love to Christ and to one another. Fellowship of the Spirit—All those in whom the Holy Spirit dwells have fellowship one with another. Bowels and mercies—"Tender mercies and compassions." R. V. The ancients considered the bowels the seat of pity and compassion. 2. Fulfil ye my joy—Paul had a hearty interest in the church at Philippi, and he rejoiced in the spiritual prosperity of the saints there. They would make his joy complete if they would be one in Christ Jesus. He urged this unity by the four considerations named in v. 1: (1) Consolation in Christ, (2) comfort of love, (3) fellowship of the Spirit, and (4) tender mercies and compassions." That ye be likeminded—Of the same mind.—R. V. Having the same love—This and the two remaining expressions are explanatory of "likeminded." This is to be a unity of affection. Of one accord—In full agreement. The exhortation of the apostle in this verse indicates that there might be a tendency toward a division in the church, which he greatly desired to have removed. The desire of Jesus is for the unity of his followers, as expressed in the prayer, "That they may all be one; as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they may also be one in us, that the world may believe that thou hast sent me" (John 17: 21). Christian unity exists among those who are in fellowship with Jesus, even though they may not hold the same views on non-essential matters. In Christian unity there is strength. The army of Jesus Christ marches with a victorious tread. While unity insures strength and success, the lack of unity means weakness and failure.

II. Humility (vs. 3, 4). 3. Let nothing be done through strife—Let there be common interest in every undertaking. Let there be no self-seeking. Vainglory—Boastfulness, pretentiousness. Lowliness of mind—Humility, the absence of vain self-assertion. "In the essential principles the mighty positive morality of the gospel is based on the profound negative of the surrender and dethronement of self before a redeeming Lord who has had compassion on perfectly unworthy objects."—Moule. "Lowliness of mind" leads one to realize his littleness in the sight of God and guards him against seeking for honor and high position. Esteem other better than themselves—Instead of fixing your eyes on those points in which you excel, fix them on those in which your neighbor excels.—J., F. & B. 4. Look not every man on his own things—This is an exhortation against being self-centred. Many who profess to be followers of Jesus are mostly taken up with their personal interests, thinking not of the need of others. Where there is the unity of the Spirit which the apostle urged upon the church, there will be a hearty interest taken in the welfare of others. "Let each rejoice to see another, whom God may be pleased to use in a special way, acquiring much reputation by the successful application of his talents to the great work."—Clarke.

III. Christ, our example (vs. 5-11). 5. mind—Disposition. Which was also in Christ Jesus—Paul is urging the Christians at Philippi to be humble and thoughtful of others, and he introduces the example of the Lord Jesus. The disciple of Jesus must partake of his nature, must have his mind. They in whom is the mind that was in Christ will be united in spirit, and will possess the other graces which the apostle enjoins. The passage which follows is one of the most sublime in the scriptures. It sets forth the humiliation of our Lord and his infinite and eternal exaltation. 6. Being—The Greek word signifies previous existence. It declares the pre-existence of our Lord. In the form of God—Being in the form of God, or like God, and being in reality God. "Form of God," and "Form of a servant" (v. 7), are used in contrast. Robbery—A highly prized possession. The thought seems to be that the being on an equality with God did not appeal to Jesus as being a possession so highly prized as not for a time to be relinquished for the sake of saving mankind. 7. Made himself of no reputation—He not only did not enrich himself, but he emptied himself; he used his equality with God as an opportunity, not for self-exaltation, but for self-abasement.—Alford. The form of a servant—He laid aside the glory which he had with the Father and took upon him the form of a man. It was not in the form of a king or prince that he came, but in that of a servant. As truly as he was God, so truly did he become man. He became man, but he was sinless. He did not shun to take the lowly place of a menial servant. In the most complete sense he identified himself with those whom he came to save. By coming in the form of a servant he for ever ennobled service.

8. Being found in fashion as a man—His appearance was that of a man, and his nature was in agreement therewith. Humbled himself—He had already humbled himself in leaving the glory of the Father to take upon himself the form of a man, even that of a servant. He humbled himself further in becoming subject to death, and death in its most ignominious form. The death of the cross—Execution by crucifixion was employed by the Roman government in the case of the worst criminals. So disgraceful was it considered that Cicero said, "Far be the very name of a cross not only from the bodies of Roman citizens, but from their imagination, eyes, and ears." "What must sin have been in the sight of God, when it required such abasement in Jesus Christ to make an atonement for it, and undo its influence and malignity."

God also hath highly exalted him—The exaltation of Christ followed his deep humbling of himself. He was exalted in being taken from the dead and in being received up into glory and seated at the right hand of the Father. Given him a name which is above every name. The name Jesus was borne by our Lord before his exaltation, but after he ascended on high a deeper significance than ever before was given to it. "The lowly and suffering Jesus is, as the abased and slain One, now to be found and worshiped on the eternal throne; recognized there by all creation as he who for man's sake, in pre-existent glory and Godhead, willed to be humiliated even to the cross."—Cam. Bib.

10. Every knee should bow—Every creature of God shall bow in adoration to Jesus, acknowledging his secret, love, power and kingship. Of things in heaven. Angels of every rank bow themselves in the presence of Jesus the Lord, and the spirits of just men made perfect pay glad homage to him who redeemed them and washed them in his blood. Things in earth—All men and every object shall acknowledge the excellency of Jesus. Under the earth—These three expressions include all existence everywhere. Even in the abodes of despair the lost will acknowledge that Jesus is Lord, is just and merciful. 11. Every tongue shall confess—Those who in life paid allegiance to Christ as King will with rapture confess his name, and those who by rejecting him have sealed their doom will be forced to confess his power, authority and glory. That Jesus Christ is Lord—This is a confession that Jesus is divine. All who had to do with the betrayal, arrest, trial, condemnation and crucifixion will make the confession. Judas and Annas and Caiaphas and Pilate and all who were eager to take upon themselves the responsibility of his death will be among the number. To the glory of God the Father—God gave his Son for the sins of the world, and all the good that comes to the world is from him through the Son, hence the glory of the Messiahship and work of Christ is attributable to the Father. Those who become the children of God are moved to give glory to him who saves them. They disclaim any credit for the glorious work done in them, but they give the praise to God. The redeemed in heaven ascribe to God the glory of their salvation, and will sing endless praises to him.

Questions.—Who wrote the Epistle to the Philippians? Give an account of the establishment of the church at Philippi. Of what graces did the apostles urge the church at Philippi to become possessed? What duty do we owe to others? What does it mean to have the mind of Christ? Describe the humiliation of Jesus. In what manner and to what degree is Jesus exalted? Who will bow the knee to him? What should be our attitude toward Jesus now?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Christian unity.

I. The standard outlined.

II. The practise enjoined.

I. The standard outlined. Paul's happiness was bound up with the spiritual welfare of the Philippians. The ground of his appeal unto them was upon their undoubted possession of certain spiritual experiences. A false estimate of themselves threatened to be a dividing element among them. Paul's anxiety for entire oneness in the church was in harmony with Christ's prayer. Paul's desire was identical with Christ's purpose. Strife was to be kept out of their communion and vanity out of their character. Self-renunciation was the secret of unity in the church, of humility in the individual and of charity in all the relations of life. Paul exalted Christ with reverent joy and tenderness as the supreme pattern of sacrificing love. He thought that love, the faculty of soul sight, looks at others' endowments and appreciates them; at their blessings and rejoices in their possession of them; at their sorrows and weeps over them; at their wants and seeks to supply them. If the Philippians entertained a like mind with Christ was the mind of perfect love manifesting itself in perfect humility, in the surrender of all and the endurance of all for the good of man. Hence humility lies at the very basis of Christian character. Paul's exhortation to self-renouncing devotion was based upon union with Christ. He cited Christ's spontaneous, perfect self-sacrifice as an example, as the ruling and regulating principle of all Christian devotion and service. His delineations of Christ reveal the true method of rendering service to man. In Christ's great condescension there was no degradation.

II. The practise enjoined. Paul called upon the Philippians to show their love and compassion by living in unity, in harmony of feeling, humility of deportment and with generous concern for one another. Their church fellowship necessitated internal harmony. Christ's character was exhibited for imitation. The best evidences of their union with him was their likeness to him. He gave his life with all its preciousness, a free will offering, a priceless sacrifice. He was the greatest of all characters, because in him met all the attributes of the God-head and all the perfections of mankind. Had not the Son of God assumed the life of man, no son of man could have found the life of God. Christ looked upon man's helplessness, his danger, and beheld his need of a Saviour. His entire humiliation was his own voluntary act, undertaken solely for others. He accepted the true position of man, which is that of obedience. His work of love for the redemption of a lost world caused him to veil his divine glory. In his human nature he was depressed beyond the ordinary condition of man. He emptied himself that man might be filled with all grace. He humbled himself to teach man the sin and folly of pride and the duty of humility. He became obedient to teach passive and active obedience to God's will. He endured the cross to teach man self-denial. His death was the completion of his life of obedience, the supreme expression of his submission to the will of the Father. Deepest humiliation culminated in highest exaltation. Christ humbled himself. God highly exalted him, empowered him with the prerogative of bestowing the gift of eternal life upon all who believe in his name. The redeeming God-man merited and received an eternal and unlimited acknowledgment of his claim, that the merit of his supreme obedience availed for the whole world. This was his exaltation to become the mediatorial Redeemer. It pleased God that he who appeared as a servant should be revealed as the Lord of glory. The glory of Christ's name is such that it shall be celebrated through all ages. Christ Jesus was held up by the apostle as the model after which the Philippians should shape their lives. He made the imitation of Christ the one rule of Christian practise in the outward life and in the inner life of thought and feeling.—T. R. A.

Von Tirpitz
An Impression

(By Silas K. Hocking, in the Daily News and Leader, London.)

Yesterday I had what housewives call "a clearing up," and in the process stumbled across some notes I made a few years ago of an interview I had with Admiral von Tirpitz. The occasion was a banquet given in Berlin by Count Douglas to the members of a peace delegation representing the British churches.

How it came about that my seat was at the host's table and next to von Tirpitz I don't know. Scarcely were we seated when he turned and spoke to me.

"My name is Tirpitz," he said, and he handed me his card.

For the moment the name conveyed nothing to me. I was not familiar at the time with the names of German naval or military officers. Professors and pastors had been more in my day. Then his resplendent uniform, richly decorated with gold braid, gave me a clue. I adjusted my spectacles and read his full name, "Admiral von Tirpitz."

"I am glad of the opportunity of talking to an Englishman," he said. (To be strictly accurate, he used the term "representative Englishman.") "I am exceedingly anxious that English and Germans should understand each other better. I had a great admiration for you English. I admire your customs and institutions. Two of my daughters are at present in an English school at Cheltenham. England and Germany have so much in common. Our commercial interests are almost identical. We are one in literature and one in religion. There ought never to be enmity between us. I welcome your visit to Germany. I hope it will do good—I believe it will. We are a peace-loving people. Our greatest desire is to live in the friendliest relations with the whole world. Particularly are we desirous of living in peace with England. I fear sometimes you do not quite understand us—"

* * *

I looked at him while he was talking—forgetting to eat—and I am free to confess that I was immensely impressed both by his manner and his appearance. He spoke fluently, and in quite correct English. His voice was pleasant and carefully modulated, and the impression he conveyed was one of absolute sincerity.

I should describe him as of rather handsome appearance—tall and well-built, though inclined to rotundity. He had a long blonde beard, only slightly tinged with grey, frank blue eyes, and a square forehead. His full beard hid his mouth and chin.

"I hope you have been pleased with your welcome?" he went on.

"Very pleased, indeed."

"I am glad. I hope after this visit you will understand us better. England and Germany ought to be close friends. Standing shoulder to shoulder we could preserve the peace of the world."

"From one in your position," I said, "such sentiments are peculiarly gratifying. What we in England fail to understand is your vast and feverish preparations for war."

"Vast and feverish preparations," he questioned, with a gentle and disarming smile.

I felt that I was in for it now, so I said quite bluntly, "There seems to us nothing in the present condition of Europe to lead you to amass and equip such a vast army as you are doing. Moreover, we frankly do not understand why you have accelerated the building of your warships. Who are you building against?"

He looked at my card, which he had placed on the table in front of him, and smiled.

"I can assure, Mr. Hocking, on my word of honor," he said, "that there is nothing in this so-called acceleration. Our ships are built by contract and are to be delivered at a certain date. If in the meanwhile labor or materials should happen to be cheap, we do not interfere with the contractors taking advantage of that cheapness; but the ships will not be taken over by the Government until the time specified."

"But why do you need a big navy at all? You have not a long coast-line to defend?"

"But we have a considerable mercantile marine," he smiled. "Also we import fifty million pounds' worth of foodstuffs every year—that must be protected."

"Against whom?"

"Against any possible contingency. We have enemies. France is not friendly, Russia is uncertain."

"But neither France nor Russia can attack you from the sea, and your army is sufficient to defend your land frontiers."

"Every great nation in these days must have a sufficient navy," he replied gently.

"But yours is out of all proportion to the coast you have to defend. Excuse me speaking quite frankly. We in England do not understand it. There are many amongst us who regard it is a direct menace to our naval supremacy."

"I am sorry if they think so," he replied. "We have no desire, believe me, to rival your fleet. We could not do so if we tried. Let me repeat again that we are anxious above all things to live in peace with England. Why, a war with England—he added, earnestly—would ruin us for a generation."

* * *

The banquet came to an end. The guests retired to an adjoining room, and still we talked on. He met all my questions in the frankest way, replied to all my criticisms in the friendliest spirit, and when at length he shook my hand and said good night, I honestly believed that England had at least one staunch friend in Germany. It seems incredible that this man, with the pleasant voice and frank blue eyes, and disarming smile, was even then plotting and scheming for the downfall of England. Surely he is the mildest-mannered pirate that ever sailed the seas—the most ingratiating hypocrite that ever wore an officer's uniform.

I want to wash my hands every time I think of that handshake. This is the man who is responsible for the sinking of the Lusitania with its precious freight of human lives—the pirate "par excellence"—the murderer on the grand scale.

Up to the outbreak of the war I believed in the German people. I had visited most of their cities, had been entertained in their homes, had fraternized with their professors and pastors. Now I wonder if there is an honest German alive. I read their contributions to literature with a new understanding. Men like Nietzsche and Treitschke and Bernhardi were not the exceptions; they but voiced the general feeling and spirit of the people.

It is not pleasant to feel that one has been fooled, but it is sadder still to have one's faith in a nation destroyed. This will remain one of the bitterest legacies of the war.

Heart Would Beat Violently. Nerves Seemed to Be Out of Order.

The heart always works in sympathy with the nerves, and unless the heart is working properly the whole nerve system is liable to become unstrung, and the heart itself become affected.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will build up the unstrung nervous system, and strengthen the weak heart, so that the sufferer will enjoy the very best of health for years to come.

Mrs. John N. Hicks, Huntsville, Ont., writes: "I am sending you my testimony for the benefit I have received from using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. As a nerve and heart builder they have done wonders for me. At times my heart would beat violently, and my nerves seemed to be all out of order, but after using a few boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I feel like recommending them to others that they might receive benefit as I did."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and are universally considered to be unrivalled as a medicine for all disorders of the heart or nerves.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

TELLING MOTHER ALL ABOUT IT

It's a thing of dreams, that home-going, and haunts Tommy's songs with heart-felt melody.

It begins with rumor, and, when real, is too wonderful to be believed.

He and his mates climb on to a 'bus one morning—a London 'bus!—and jolt to railhead along endless poplar-shaded roads, where the havoc of war is now covered with fallen leaves.

And then the troop-train, with its excited crowd of lads sorting their belongings, and warning each other on no account to be "late in the morning."

"Not half, chummie!" comes gaily in reply. "I'll sleep in a real bed tonight with all my clothes off. Early tea in the morning, then off to sleep again. Don't care if I never get up!"

Now comes the base quayside, with everybody kindly—even the military police. Here's free refreshment, free food, and fruit and tea.

Now on board, with hungry eyes on the visible white cliffs of Kent. The disembarking—the staring from windows, a strange emotional silence.

To-morrow is sure; to-day—a couple of hours hence—brings the eyes of love, loved faces and voices, and hand-clasps.

How great is the joy, how vast the delight of the present: the ghostly past is only a nightmare!

The casual 2.15 rolls into Victoria Station amid a crowd of too deeply moved for words, or cheers or songs.

Mothers and wives are here; sweethearts, sisters, little brothers, and life-long friends. Tommy is bewildered with all the cross current of welcome. What a tea awaits him! What a houseful of neighbors, who knew him as a schoolboy, and now crowd in with questions, and comforts and all good wishes, to say nothing of invitations to the pictures, to country places, and the sea.

Poor Tommy doesn't get to bed at all, and his poor old mother must save him from his friends!

"Short leave," she explains, "is only for five days, and the army doctors advise peace and quiet. Come away, Fred!"

And Fred follows her to some quiet garden spot where he can pour out his confidence. Why, she's seen his picture in the papers! Her boy'll be an officer yet, with other boys saluting him as though he were a lord. Oh, it's wonderful!

And what escapes he's had! How well he's looking! with all the good food and fresh air. Why, there's a man to look after his feet, another to see to his teeth, an Army Service Corps to cater for his body, and the pick of parsons to ease his soul. Well, well!

And mother puts down her paper to stare at Fred again, with loving amazement and pride.

Still, a change of food'll be nice, and garden laziness with a book or the girl playmate of his childish years.

"We've kept the home fires burning," mother assures him. And today is "The Day" of day he'd told her of in his letters warning her to—

"Turn the dark clouds inside out
Till the boys come home!"

NOT A BIGAMIST.

(Yonkers Statesman.)

"There's a gentleman in the parlor, sir," said the maid.

"Did he give you his name, Katie?" asked the man of the house.

"Oh, no, sir; but I think he's the one who wants to give it to your daughter."

The moral system of the universe is like a document written in alternate ciphers, which change from line to line.—Froude.

Had Dyspepsia.

Says: HE NEARLY TURNED UP HIS TOES.

Burdock Blood Bitters CURED HIM.

Mr. H. N. Manderson, Stettler, Alta., writes: "About twenty-five years ago, in the Province of Quebec, I came pretty near turning up my toes with dyspepsia. A cousin of mine persuaded me to try Burdock Blood Bitters. In about two weeks I could eat anything from raw fat pork to unleavened bread. Three bottles did the job, and I have never been troubled with my stomach since. You would say that this is wonderful if you could only see what we sometimes have to live on in this country; bannock, half cooked beans, etc."

Burdock Blood Bitters has been on the market for the past forty years, and cannot be excelled as a medicine for all diseases or disorders of the stomach.

B.B.B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 146

WALKERTON, FEBRUARY 10th '16

MILK INSPECTION IN WALKERTON.

A letter to the editor of the Telescope published in these columns last week, called for more publicity in regard to the quality of milk supplied the people of Walkerton. The Telescope has since made inquiry into the matter of milk inspection and finds that milk inspection in Walkerton is a dead letter, that no definite provision is made either for the inspection of the milk sold to customers, or for the inspection of the cows giving the milk, or of the premises where the animals are kept. Provision is made for periodical inspection in the Statutes of the Province of Ontario, and no one will contend that it is not in the highest interest of every community and a matter of vital importance that such provision be acted upon in Walkerton as well as in other towns and cities. We doubt not that the milk we get here is of first rate quality, coming as we understand it does from some of the finest farms around Walkerton but that is not the point. If it is of best quality, the people are entitled to know it, and if it is not, they are entitled to know it, and a proper remedy applied. It is as much in the interest of the dealers as of the public that this important matter receive definite attention.

+ + +

GETTING RECRUITS

Judge Barron, of Stratford, has taken a very keen interest in recruiting, an interest that can be classed as both enthusiastic and sane, for it can be truly said that his appeals for recruits lose nothing of their common sense by reason of the enthusiasm with which he delivers them.

Judge Barron has tabulated a set of "dont's" which it might be well for those addressing recruiting meetings to bear in mind. In brief these are given as follows:

"Don't, if we are genuine in heart and soul, let us be seen on the public platform, and decline the 'collar work' which we leave to others.

"Don't let us confine our canvassing to public meetings. Reason and the gentle word have no school hours.

"Don't let us release or give up because we fail to see immediate results.

"Don't let us call a man a 'shirker' and a 'coward' because we fail to get him. Abuse loses; it does not win the game.

"Don't let us choose the wrong time. There is always a time when it is wise to leave a man alone. "To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under the heaven."

"Don't let us lecture other people on patriotism and on their duty, so long as a single patriotic duty of our own remains undone.

"Don't let us pass a man in khaki without greeting him with the kindly smile of approval. Remember that he is ready to fight, and if need be to die for you, for me, and even for the 'shirker.'

"Don't let us judge any man with the question: 'Why aren't you at the front?' Let us persuade, urge and even request; but let it be in reason. Let us refrain from individual judgment. Let us follow the example of the One Man, whose example no living man has ever presumed to question: that Man who wrote upon the ground, 'I judge no man.'

+ + +

MR. ROWELL AND THE FARM

"We must raise the required number of recruits, but we must also so organize our system that the agricultural production of the country will be maintained."

"We should have in Ontario something between Public Schools and the O. A. C. at Guelph: something, for example, like the Agricultural Schools in Alberta, to bring agricultural education closer to the farm".

"There is no occupation more noble or independent than that of the farmer".

"There is need for more co-operation in the raising and marketing of farm produce".

"It is a matter of real public interest when we find some 6000 farmers in the province taking advantage of the Field Crop Competition".

"The cities have been over-built at the expense of rural communities."

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The Hugheses are a great family.

+ + +

Last year they were cheap enough to feed to the hogs, but look at the price of potatoes now.

+ + +

It is stated on authority that giving up sweetmeats and eating coarse war bread has benefited the health of the children of Germany.

+ + +

This is an era in which the young man leaves the country and works like the deuce in the city for thirty years so that he can afford to go and live in the country.

+ + +

It is suggested by an English contemporary commenting on the tendency of women to adopt mannish attire that while men are at the front, women may fill the "breach" at home—without twisting the word into the plural number.

Are the Canadians becoming teetotalers? The imports of tea have increased 30 per cent, during the past year, while the spirituous liquor traffic has decreased.

+ + +

The social game of cards has practically gone out in the Mother Country. The women of Great Britain take their work for the soldiers too seriously just now to think of bridge whist.

+ + +

The postal department has sent out circulars informing the public that all letters addressed to soldiers at the front must have the sender's name on the envelope, otherwise they are liable to be sent to the dead letter office.

+ + +

Walkerton is making preparations for the whole Bruce battalion there next summer. How would it do make Wiarton the centre of gravity? If Walkerton, however, shows up well in recruiting, the honor may be conceded.—Wiarton Echo.

+ + +

If it comes to a fight this autumn between Wilson and Roosevelt—and they are not wanting many signs that they will be the rival candidates of the Democratic and Republican parties—then Teddy will have more friends and well-wishers north of the boundary than he had four years ago.

+ + +

If a kilowatt is a unit of power equal to 1,000 watts; it is well for us to know accurately the nature of a watt. It is the power conveyed when a current of one ampere passes through a conductor whose ends differ in potential by 1 volt, or when an ampere flows through a resistance of 1 ohm. NOW we can go on with our work.

+ + +

Of the 5821 persons killed on steam railroads in the United States last year, 5084 were trespassers, who, had they obeyed the law and stayed where they belonged, would have been out of harm's way. Nor were most of these vagrants, the great majority being foolhardy citizens who entered the railroad premises without authority, risking their lives for convenience or to save steps. Had they paid the least regard to the "safety first" signs which are now everywhere displayed about railroad tracks, the toll of human life caused by trespassers on railways would have been insignificant.

+ + +

The question has frequently been asked why Germany does not fight Italy, and a reply to this question has been given by an attache who writes in The Pittsburgh Dispatch. He says the Kaiser is extremely careful not to give Italy cause to declare war on Germany because of the fact that every port in Italy is crowded with German ships, driven there for refuge from British and French cruisers. All this shipping, which is very valuable would be at once seized by Italy in case of war being declared. Italy would also sequester all German capital and German property, and moreover Italians would be relieved of their financial obligations to Germany, which are immense. On the other hand, Italy has refrained to declare war on Germany because there is no point where the two countries touch and they do not want to do anything that would bring the Germans in force against her. She is gradually gaining on Austria and the time is not ripe to declare war against Germany. That time will come later.

+ + +

The following important notice in regard to the withholding of fifty per cent of the pay of troops on overseas service as a savings nest egg until their return to Canada at the conclusion of the war, is contained in militia orders issued recently. "It has been found necessary in the interests of discipline and in the interests of the men themselves, to withhold a portion of the pay of troops on overseas service until their return to Canada. From the first of January, therefore, 50 per cent. of pay of the rank and file will be withheld from those who have not made any assignment of pay. As regards those who have assigned less than 50 per cent. of their pay, the difference only between the portion assigned and the 50 per cent. of their pay is to be withheld. The pay so withheld will be paid to the men in Canada at the termination of their engagement, but in the case of men invalided home, the overseas paymaster, London, is authorized to issue it before the soldier sails, if the latter so desires.

Rod and Gun.

Bonnycastle Dale contributes the leading article to the February issue of Rod and Gun in Canada, published by W. J. Taylor, Limited Woodstock, Ont., writing with his usual skill on observations which he has made of wild animals in British Columbia. "Roughing it de Luxe" by Judson Gaylord is an account of a visit to a Quebec club for millionaires as set down by one who was succesful in invading the millionaires' stronghold. "Wilhelm the Hawk: A Tragedy of the Prairies," by James S. Jones is the biography of a hawk whose dominant characteristics are analogous to those of a human Wilhelm now much in the public eye. "The Home Trail" is the tale of a heart breaking trek to Oxford House and is related by R. J. Fraser. F. V. Williams contributes a story, "The Ranger's Friend," and a cover design illustrating the story, which portrays a fight to the death between a moose and a pack of wolves. The regular departments are well maintained and the number as a whole an attractive one particularly to sportsmen and lovers of out-door life in its various phases.

LETTERS FROM THE FRONT

"Squee" Huck Sends Some Hot Shots on Recruiting—"Bob" Turner writes Interestingly of France — How It Feels To Be Hit.

"SQUEE" TALKS OUT

Mr. Frank Spelran received the following letter from his friend, Norman Huck, who is over in Belgium "doing his bit". "Squee" gives his views on the recruiting question very pointedly.

Belgium, Jan. 26, 1916.

Dear Friend,

Pleased to get your most welcomed letter to-night, Jean. I wish to thank Mrs Spelran and Franklin for their remembrance. As I haven't yet taken a course in hieroglyphics the latter's wee letter was unintelligible but I quite understood his thoughts. It is a little keepsake and if spared I hope some day to show you the letter. I shall endeavor to carry it on my travels.

Give my kindest regards to Mrs Spelran and tell Franklin, Squee hopes to see him again.

I am in the best of health and taking as much enjoyment out of life as the circumstances will permit. We have some fun and it is not all hardships.

I am glad you show my letters to the Brothers at the Lodge as well as my old pals at the shop. I am one of their representatives here and will always try to do as they expect me to do. I have only done my duty. There is no excuse for a young man to hang back. They all have the same excuse.(?) I had none so I enlisted. I could easily get my discharge if I wanted to, but signed and don't want to go half way. I want to see it to a finish. Like every other lad I had friends I had to leave behind, but I signed first, the right way, and did the parting stunt afterwards. Every able bodied single man should be in khaki. Why aren't they? I guess they know and others surmise the real reason.

Look at the Cartwright family. Three sons all in khaki, and the youngest ran away to join. There isn't a mother who loves her boys more than Mrs. Cartwright, and, hard as it has been for her to see them go, she says they are only doing their duty.

You know what happened here in Belgium. What do you think if all Britishers were "stay at homes"? Thank God I am in khaki now and not at home soaking in "thin heat". I am not referring to married men. I am referring to those who say, "Oh I really can't leave Miss—", that's all bosh. Many a lad left a nice little girl in Canada, why can't the rest, I guess they can if they want to, but, well they need more socks. There's too much "Henry Ford," about them. You can tell them in the old town for me, that the 160th B. Batt. is the golden opportunity for them. But will telling do any good? I hope so.

I would love to be back with you again but I will, if possible, stay right here till the final gong. I want to see the finish first and then my old pals and friends afterwards.

I was very pleased to get the Lodge card and emblem, Jean, and will wear the latter. Kindly express my thanks to the Lodge.

I enjoyed my Xmas and New Years, everything considerd and there are no complaints from me. I am glad you are busy. There is nothing like prosperous prosperity, is there? Please remember me to all.

Bert and I had a funny experience the other day. We were out in a field digging in a shell hole for a shell nose and one of our planes was overhead but very low. Fritz got his guns busy sending shrapnel after the plane and the pieces commenced to strike in all directions. We each got a chunk of tile roofing and put it over our heads and Bert held the shovel in front of his face. Some stunt, eh? We weren't touched and had a good laugh over the incident.

Now Jean, I must close for this time. Hoping I shall hear from you soon and that this finds all well. I remain

Your Pal,
Squee.

+ + +

AN INTERESTING LETTER

How it feels to be hit is one of many interesting points dealt with in a letter of more than usual interest received by Private Ed. Eidt, of the 71st Batt., Galt, from Private Bob Turner, another Walkerton boy, who is recovering from wounds in England.

West Sandling,
Kent, Jan. 15, 1916.

Dear Ed.—

Received your welcome letter and glad to hear you are in the land of the living. I didn't know what had become of you untill Frank told my Aunt you were with the 71st in Galt. Well how do you like soldiering now. I suppose it will be a little different from Tobermory. Galt is a nice city, we marched through it once and stayed for lunch on the Fair grounds on the way through. I got a card from Ross Clark the other day. It was written on Nov. 17, and had been over to France. You say he is down in Walkerton. I am well pretty well recovered, I was up before a board of doctors the other day and they gave me two month's light duty, so, if I go back, it won't be until nearly spring. They want good mechanics to take the place of the Lord Derby men who were attested. An officer sent my name and five others to headquarters this morning, so I may have to make munitions. I have also put in for a transfer to the Canadian engineers, so I guess there will be something doing before long. Well, the sooner I get out of here the better. F Company is the casuality company and all we have to do is almost just put in time. Just now we are quarantined for cebra-spinal meningitis and that makes it worse still.

I spent Christmas in London at the Maple Leaf Club, we had six days leave. Lady Drummond of the Can. Red Cross gave us a dandy dinner and lots of presents. The Red Cross certainly does a noble work for the wounded Canadians. You can't realize it unless you come through it all. Nothing is too good for them. Maple Leaf Club is Lady Drummond's house which she gave free for the use of colonial soldiers on leave in London. I was lucky to be able to go through the House of Lords and Commons and it is a sight worth seeing, of the many places of interest in London. It would take a book to tell you about France, so I will try and give you something you have not read about. Bailleul is a large French town, I have been in, near the town is a British soldier's cemetery with about 1800 graves. They have a wooden cross engraved with R. I. P. name, no., regiment, nature of casualty. A French cemetery is worth seeing, the graves are decorated with shrines, vines, sundials and trellis work all in marble. The country is dotted all over with little cemeteries, some are buried just at the front line. One grave we used to pass every day was headed with "An unknown British soldier who died for his country, R. I. P." and his rifle and bayonet are laying on the grave. Although that is the sad side of the war, we had some good times out there. One night an owl lit in a tree where we were standing too. I shot it with my Lee Enfield and it fluttered down just outside of our front trench, I crawled out to get it but I couldn't find it among the barb wire and long grass. I wanted some of the feathers for a souvenir so that shows how much we are scared of the Germans. Sometimes you will be on sentry at night with your nerves all taut watching for a German attack. Then a rat who has been licking around bully beef cans, knocks a couple down off the trench and you think it somebody coming through the barb wire.

One of the best sights of the war is to see the big guns firing at night. You will see the flash as the shell leaves the gun and then the flash of the explosion. An aerial flight is very interesting to watch. I saw a British bring a German down about a mile away. I have fired at German aeroplanes. The hardest is the trip from the trenches back to London, when you are wounded. I was nearly dead when I got back to London. It was the time of the fight at Loos and the hospital trains were crowded. I had several close shaves but I was lucky so far considering. Quite a few of the boys who went out with me have paid the price. May they rest in peace. (R. I. P.)

It is a very peculiar sensation to get hit. A kind of a numbling, burning and sickening feeling. When I got hit with a shrapnel bullet, I hardly knew what was the matter until I felt the blood running down my leg. One of the Strathcona Horse was near, so he slit my pants leg and bound it up. Then they passed the word for stretcher bearers and away I went. We lost twenty out of a hundred that day. Well I must close. Best wishes to all and write soon.

Yours ever,
R. M. T.

Auction Sale.

An auction sale of farm stock and implements will be held by Joseph Freiburger, on lot 8, con. 14, Carrick, on Tuesday, Feb. 15th at one o'clock sharp.

+ + +

How It Stands

The following is the result of recruiting for the 160th Bruce Batt. up to date:—Ripley, 12; Tiverton, 20; Teeswater, 24; Chesley, 25, Wiarton, 116 Kincardine, 89; Lucknow, 34; Tara, 50 Hepworth, 24. Southampton, 24; Port Elgin, 25; Walkerton, 90; Lion's Head 8; Cape Crocker, 50, total, 535.

Each is a Chairman.

There are eight committees in Bruce County Council and two of them are presided over by the reeves of Chesley and Elderslie, respectively. Reeve Brown is chairman of the Warden's committee and James Elihu Case of Elderslie is chairman of the big spending committee, roads and bridges. Reeve Brown was chairman of finance last year. It is now a fair race with an even start between the butcher and the auctioneer for which reaches the warden's chair first.—Chesley Enterprise.

RIVERSDALE

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT

The following report is based on the examinations held during January and on general proficiency. The names are in order of merit. The names of those who did not pass on the subjects examined do not appear.

Jr IV—Hon—Frank O'Hagan, Helen Dietrich.

Pass—Albert Sadlo, Augustus Moore, Marion Petteplace.

Sr III—Hon—Alvin Racher, Ella Moore, Agnes Cassidy, Clement Cascagnette.

Pass—Edward Petteplace.

Jun III—Hon—Lilyan Hoffman.

Pass—Hobart Moore, Eugene O'Hagan, Joseph Cassidy.

Sr II—Hon—Norman Racher, Florence Dietrich, Melinda O'Hagan.

Pass—Norman Hoffman, Willie Cassidy, Thompson Lees, Josephine Beninger.

Jr II—Hon—Wilfred Moore, Robert Racher, Mary Moore.

Pass—Hannah Lamont, Rosie Strauss.

Sr I Hon—Florence Mosack, Bert Dietrich.

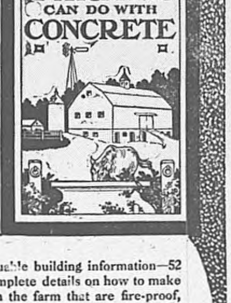
Pass—Richie Cascagnette.

Jr I—Willie O'Hagan, Agnes Moore, Rena Moore, Thomas Moore, Alex Symon.

Primary—Sherman Benninger, Jas Cascagnette, Emily Cascagnette, Marie Mosack, Doris Lees.

Jos A Deitrich,
Teacher S S No 2, Greenock.

You need this book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A Christian college-home, healthful situation.
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JAMES COULTER
(REAL ESTATE AGENT)
All kinds of Farm and Town Property for sale. Money to Loan.

WINGHAM BUGGIES

When you want a buggy, you want one that will give you long service. That's what the WINGHAM BUGGIES give. They have a neat appearance and they last. Besides they are cheap. We have all lines in stock including rubber tired buggies with automobile seats and tops. If you are interested, call, and we will give you prices all information.

JOS. HUNZIGER
CHEPSTOW : : ONTARIO

Walkerton
Flour Mills

Red Cross Manitoba Blended Flour.
Pure Manitoba Flour
Pastry "
Graham "
Cracked Wheat, Farnia Oatmeal, Bran and Shorts.
Chopping and Gristing a speciality.

PLETSCH BROS
Walkerton — Ont

Byron Pink Tomato

FREE

A post card addressed to us as below, with your name and address ONLY on the other side, will cost but one cent. Drop it in the nearest mail box, and it will bring promptly a copy of our illustrated 80-page catalogue for 1916. With it will come also—free—a 15c. packet of

Byron Pink Tomato

A perfectly formed tomato, the Byron Pink is uniform, large, and attractive. The flesh is firm, and the flavor delicious and full-bodied. It is a robust grower and a heavy cropper. It is an ideal tomato for forcing. You are going to buy seeds anyway; then you might just as well send for our catalogue and get this free premium for yourself.

The Catalogue tells about the other valuable premiums which we give with every order.

DARCH & HUNTER SEED CO. LIMITED, LONDON, ONTARIO, CANADA

17

Brant Township
Farms

I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 2 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices.

H. H. MILLER
HANOVER - - ONTARIO

CANADIAN PACIFIC

For Winnipeg and Vancouver
LEAVE TORONTO 6.40 P.M.
DAILY
VIA THE TRANSCANADA
Connecting Train Leaves Walkerton at 3.10

Through equipment including Electric Lighted Compartment Observation Car, Standard and Tourist Sleepers, Dining Car, First-class Coaches.

"The frequent C. P. R. Service passing the business Centre of each City is an asset to the Traveller."

Particulars from Canadian Pacific Agent, or write W. B. Howard, D.P.A., Toronto

SHE RECOMMENDS "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

Mrs. Corbett Read the Advertisement and Tried It

AVON, May 14th, 1914.

"I have used 'Fruit-a-tives' for igestion and Constipation with most xcellent results, and they continue to my only medicine. I saw 'Fruit-a- ' advertised with a letter in which e one recommended them very y, so I tried them. The results were than satisfactory, and I have no ation in recommending 'Fruit-a-

ANNIE A. CORBETT.

he is proving that 'Fruit-a-tives' always be depended upon to give mpt relief in all cases of Constipation Stomach Trouble.

a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. alers or sent postpaid by Fruit- Limited, Ottawa.

DENTAL

W. B. HALLADAY, D.L., D. S.
entist. Successor to Dr. Coram. dern methods employed in all den- operations. Special attention to wn, bridge and inlay work. Three oors east of post office. Visits Car- ill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon f each month.

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
iseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and oat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the on's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
onor Graduate in Arts and Medi- at Queen's University. Member of College of Physicians and Surge- Office and residence on corner of orne and Cayley Streets. e and Cayley Streets.

REPAIR SHOP GARAGE and AUTO LIVERY

Auto Casings Vulcanized, Autos stored for winter and overhauled.
Bicycles and Supplies.
Clothes Reels for sale.
Shooting Galler

Wm. White,
Jackson St.--Walkerton

Eye Tax.

Greater demands are constantly being made on the eyes by our advancing civilization. The most perfect adjustment is called for. ften a failure r sight. the bread winners. ou the best

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T.E.Attwood
Insurance & Real Estate
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

FOR SALE

Fine farm within easy distance of Walkerton, buildings consist of good brick house and bank barns.

Large brick house in town of Walkerton.

Small frame house with stable, good situation near centre of town, price $700.00

Small rough-cast dwelling. This property is a corner lot particularly well situated in one of the best localities in town.

FOR RENT

Good brick house in centre of town. Frame house near Mill.

CENTRAL Business College.
STRATFORD, ONT.

You Can Secure a Position

If you take a course with us. The demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating. Students are entering each week. You may enter at any time. Write at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

POETS' CORNER

THE BRUCE BATTALION

(Written by Mrs. Stauffer)

The Kaiser looked down and said with a frown:
"Is the Bruce Battalion coming, I wonder?"
The Crown Prince said, "Yes."
The Kaiser replied: "I guess this war is settled, by thunder."

"I have heard of Bruce County and heard of its boys,
They are loyal, spirited, splendid,
And if they come here, we have reason to fear
That this great war will be ended."

"I fear not the submarines, torpedoes or 'planes,
Nor the men of all other battalions,
But the Bruce County boys are no Crown Prince's toys,
And my Kingdom is sure to go under."

So he'll saddle his horse, as a matter of course,
And make for his home without plunder,
And shout as he goes, "The worst of my foes
Have come as Bruce County Battalion."

"So I'm conquered, it seems, in spite of my dreams
(To be monarch of Europe, my boast).
By this well equipped host who will stick to their post,
The brave boys of Bruce County Battalion."

So here's to the heroes who fought under Weir
And made them a name that is glorious:
When we thing of their fame we shout loud and exclaim—
"The brave boys of Bruce County Battalion."

News About Town

A letter received by Mr. Gus Royce from his father, Mr. N. C. Royce, Weyburn, Sask., stated that the weather in that part is about the coldest in record. It was 58 below at time of writing.

Mrs. Thomas Dixon had a letter recently from Chester Clendenning, an old Walkerton boy, now with the Pioneers in England. Before enlisting, Chester was with the G. T. R. in Northern British Columbia. He has very little love for the English climate. His Christmas parcel arrived only the day before he wrote.

Dr. Thomas O'Hagan of Paisley, whose recent sketch of Pioneer Life in Brant, was greatly enjoyed by Telescope readers, has returned from the West, and on Friday last lectured before a deeply interested audience at Newman Hall, Toronto, on the great Italian poet, Dante.

A visitor in town on Thursday was Ex-Coun. Samuel Brown of Bruce Township, who was a guest of Mr. Bob Irwin. While here Mr. Brown paid a visit to the House of Industry and was shown over the place. Mr. Brown was loud in his praise of what he saw there and highly commended Supt. Whiles.

Two men (one black) went into the restaurant and said: "We want Turkey without Greece." The man said, "You can't Roumania 'ere because we don't Wantanegro and I won't Serbia." So they said "Call the Bosphorus." So the boss came and said: "Gallipoli now or I'll Russia out. So they went Hungary.

Lieut. Col. Adam Weir is a fine type of man and is as busy as he can be at his office in the armoury at Walkerton. He is very pleased so far with the type of men that are enlisting and he feels that the 160th Bruce Batt. will rank with the best of them when it is finally whipped into shape.--Kincardine Reporter.

Mr. D. O. Wilson, an old Walkerton boy, who had been tuning pianos for a couple weeks, returned on Saturday to his home at Toronto. While here Mr. Wilson was suddenly taken ill with "walking fever" but recovered in a few days at the County Hospital. He expressed himself as greatly pleased with the attention and service at the hospital.

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Stroeder—Schwehr.

A happy event transpired in the Sacred Heart Church, Mildmay, on Tuesday morning of last week, when Miss Amelia, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. H. Schwehr, was united in marriage to Mr. Noah Stroeder of the South Line, Brant. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. M. Halm. The bride, who looked very pretty in a gown of white silk and carried a bouquet of white roses, was assisted by her sister, Miss Velma Schwehr, while the groom was supported by his brother, Mr. Geo. Stroeder. The happy young couple will reside in Brant, where Mr. Stroeder owns a fine farm. —Mildmay Gazette.

+ + +

O'Shea—Giesler.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the R. C. Church, Walkerton, on Tuesday morning, Feb. 1st, at nine o'clock, when Miss Anna Elizabeth Giesler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Giesler, Jr., Victoria St., was united in marriage to Mr. Thomas Francis O'Shea, of Toronto, son of the late Daniel O'Shea, of Deseronto, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Father Haller. The bride, who was attended by her sister, Miss Ella Giesler, was attired in midnight blue corduroy, trimmed with ermine, with a white hat, her bridal bouquet being of white bridal roses and lilies of the valley. The bridesmaid, wore fawn broadcloth trimmed with mink, and hat to match, and bouquet of pink roses and lilies of the valley. After the ceremony a sumptuous dinner was served at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. O'Shea will make their home in West Toronto, taking with them the best wishes of a large circle of friends in Walkerton and vicinity.

The Firemen's Ball.

The Firemen's Ball on Thursday night was a great success. In spite of the stormy weather over a hundred couples were present and enjoyed themselves thoroughly. Excellent music was provided by the Starlight Orchestra. The net proceeds, which will amount to a goodly sum, will go to the Patriotic Fund.

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Baptist Congregation Prospering.

That 1915 was a good year in the history of the Walkerton Baptist Church was indicated by reports read at the Annual meeting. Finances raised for all purposes, and membership, showed an increase over the preceding year. After business matters had been dealt with, the ladies served light refreshments and an enjoyable time was spent. The Board is now considering the matter of putting in a new heating system in the building.

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Brant Pioneer Gone

One of Brant's most highly respected citizens in the person of Mr. Geo. Routledge, died on Friday in his 83rd year. He passed very peacefully away, death resulting from the gradual breaking up of physical forces which is usual with old age. He had been poorly for the last six months and for about a week had been bedfast. Mr. Routledge was born in Cumberland, England. At the age of 20, he came to this country, settling first in Burlington. Seven years later he came to Brant Township, and tasted the pioneer life of the bush. On the property which by dint of hard and patient effort, was converted from impenetrable bush to a highly productive farm, he lived and died. In matters of principle the old woodman hewed to the line; and was respected by all for his sterling qualities. Besides his wife a large family survive:—Mrs. Thos. Douglas of Crandell, Man.; Wm. Routledge of Lenore, Man.; Henry Routledge of Unity, Sask.; Rev. Robt. Routledge of El Cristo, Cuba; Mrs. R. W. Garland of Malta, Montana, Mrs. T. H. Williams of Gladstone, Man.; John Routledge of Brant, Dr. James Routledge of Unity, Sask.; Mrs. Walter Bradley of Brandon, Man.

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Don't Have To Pay

Division Court was held at Underwood. Two cases occupied the day until lamp light. Great interest was taken in the cases as was evidenced by the crowded court room.

It appears that two McKenzie Bros. were around for a couple of months in 1913 selling real estate in Melfort, Sask., representing it to be the gilt edge stuff. Afterwards these representations were found out to be absolutely untrue and McKenzies were found to be anything but what they represented themselves to be. They sold these notes which they agreed not to sell, and which are now beginning to come due. The cases concerned at this court were Wadell vs. Geo. H. McKay and Farquharson vs. J. B. Struthers. It was clearly proven at the trial and admitted by the plaintiff side of the case that there was fraud and false representation made. But the matter rested on whether the third parties were bona fide owners of the notes, it being generally understood that that the third party is always an innocent party and must be protected. This is the law as far as that goes, but if such party is aware of, or tries to keep from finding out circumstances which point out to him in any way that things are not what they should be, or, in other words, which was explained at the trial, shut his eyes and buy the notes without making any inquiry whatever, knowing second party to be unreliable, he must look to the man who sold him the note. Evidence was brought out to show that McKenzies were not very industrious fellows and would not be expected to have much money, notes or property, without causing some suspicion as to how they came by notes of such amounts as these real estate notes. In this case McKenzie was sued along with the defendants, but did not appear. After hearing the evidence of all parties, Judge Greig gave a verdict in favor of the defendants, McKay and Struthers. So the purchasers of the notes are likely to lose what they paid for them. Detectives have for months been looking for the McKenzie Bros. but so far without result.—Kincardine Reporter.

+ + +

FOR SALE PRIVATELY

Span of matched grey horses about 23 to 26 hundred, 5 and 8 years old; 50 thoroughbred wyandotte hens; 3 cockerels; 300 bags seed potatoes, Irish Cobler, Early Sensation and Canadian Standard, 99% sound; a number of farm tools, including kitchen stove, Daisy churn, spades, shovels and other articles.

J. E. McGregor,
Walkerton.

Near G. T. R. station.

+ + +

TREASURER WANTED

Applications will be received by the undersigned up till 2 o'clock P. M. on Friday the 11th day of February (when the council will hold a special meeting to appoint a treasurer) for the office of Treasurer of the Township of Brant. Alterations have been made in the system of book-keeping whereby the Treasurer has only to countersign the orders instead of writing the cheques, and is required to provide only $5,000 security. Salary $100.00.

By order of Council.
M. A. McCallum,
Clerk.

HIGH SCHOOL EXAMS

Results of Weekly Tests Held During December and January.

The following are the results of the weekly examinations held during December and January. For honors 75% is required, for pass 60%, except in Form I where 70% and 55% respectively are required. The names in the various lists are given in order of merit.

FORM I

Honors—N. Ley, Leo Yaeck, A. Johnston.

Pass—W. Polfuss, P. Myles, J. Coumans, A. Reinhart, F. Garner, L. Wiser, E. Ramsey, M. Bannyman, H. Moore, H. Everett, J. Mitchell, W. Brown, B. Cunningham, G. Hibbert.

Below Pass—M. Wilson, F. Young, H. Johnston, C. Wilton, D. Kenny, B. Farewell, H. Lewis, F. O'Neill, S. Taggart, W. Lettner, J. Gill, G. Henderson, H. Jasper, L. Elder, W. Small, A. Mielhausen, N. O'Malley, E. McNab, J. Patterson.

FORM II

Honors—E. Coulter.

Pass—A. McCool, C. Tovell, M. Batchler, E. Glave, Leander Bilger, M. Forsythe, G. Pfohl, B. McCool, B. Hendhauer, G. Young, R. Weinert, D. Frost, E. Hyslop, A. Tolton, V. Eidt.

Below Pass—V. Tovell, A. Weiler, Mary Kenny, L. Batte, N. Wilson, P. Moore, W. Ramsey, R. Garner, N. Pinkerton, E. Lindsay, G. Lewis, M. Hyslop, E. Stevens, H. Thompson, C. Cargill, L. Bilger, S. Brocklebank, H. Irwin, M. Ernest, T. Queen, M. Leech, F. Sharrer, E. Mielhausen, M. Chisholm.

FORM III

Pass—G. Siegner, I. Everett, A. Pinkney, F. Cunningham, M. Coulter, G. Rogers, F. Taylor, S. Bush, C. Fortune, J. Frame.

Below Pass—O. Schwindt, W. Wilson, E. Bilger, A. Garland, M. Weiler, G. Wanless, L. McConnell, C. Petteplace, J. Alexander, J. Rowland.

FORM IV

Honors—W. Borho.

Pass—W. Tanner, J. Wells, C. Thornburn, M. Green.

Below Pass—K. Foster, J. Hickling, M. Coumans.

HANDSOME PRESENTS

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dosmann of Culross Remembered by Friends on their Departure from the Neighborhood.

A large number of the neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dosmann of the 4th. concession assembled at their home recently they having decided to move to Mildmay. The following address was read by Mrs. R. Moran and the evening was most enjoyably spent in music and dancing. Mrs. Dosmann was presented with a mantle clock and Mr. Dosmann with an upholstered rocker. The following is the address:—

Mr. and Mrs. Dosmann.

Having learned with regret that you are leaving our midst, we, your neighbors and a few friends have assembled here this evening to spend a short time with you before you leave the old homestead in which you have spent many years. When we consider the length of time you have been in this vicinity, we cannot let this occasion pass by without giving expression to our feelings and for this reason we have gathered here this evening to bid farewell to you and Mrs. Dosmann. You have been on this farm since it was almost a wilderness and by your industry and labor you determined to make a home for yourself and family. This beautiful farm with its modern improvements shows to a slight extent what great success you have attained. Many would have been discouraged at meeting with losses but by your judicious management you have overcome all difficulties and by perseverance they have given way to comfort. In all this you were most ably assisted by your most worthy companion Mrs. Dosmann, God has blessed you with a family of which you may feel proud; that they have benefited by your good example is shown by the success they have met with in this world. They have gone to seek homes in the West and with God's blessing and your assistance they too, have met with success. When they were all in our midst we could not go to a better place for amusement and many happy evenings were spent in your home. One consolation left us is we can see you often, since your future home is not far distant. We would ask you to accept these gifts not for their intrinsic value but as a slight remembrance of our esteem for yourself and Mrs. Dosmann. We hope you may be long spared to enjoy the comfort which you deserve in your new home. Signed in behalf of your neighbors and friends.

Signed, ANDREW SCOTT,
ROBERT MORAN.

FORMOSA SCHOOL REPORT

FORM IV.

Daria Schwartz, Loretta Montag, Magdalene Schnitzler, Teresa Frank, Leo Kraemer, Stanislaus Baumann, Louise Oberle, Clara Hauck, Caroline Beninger, Hildegard Kuntz.

FORM III.

Rosalia Weiler, Irene Hahn, Hedwig Beninger, Leander Dentinger, Wilfred Rich, Cyril Beingessner, Lawrence Tiede, Marie Schnurr, Olivia Kraemer, Loretta Gutscher, Nettie Beninger.

FORM II.

Marie Dentinger, Clara Oberle, Henrietta Zettel, Magdalene Duerer, Elvira Montag, Mary Weiss, Joseph Altmann, Arthur Noll, Edwin Hauck, William Massel, Alfred Fischer, Elisabeth Massel, Gertrude Zimmer, Anthony Hilek, Leonard Vogt, Frank Schnurr, Edwin Schnitzler, Mathilda Gutscher, Christian Rich.

FORM I.

Henry Opperman, Margaret Beninger, Leonard Oberle, Edwina Weiss, Loretta Duerer, Otto Ditner, Mathilda Rittinger, Daniel Weiss.

BRANT COUNCIL

Elmwood, Ont., Feb. 2nd, 1916.— Brant Council meeting, Feb. 2nd, 1916. The municipal council of Brant township met at the Township Hall on Tuesday, the 1st day of February, 1916. Members all present, minutes of last meeting read and declared correct.

Gregg—Johnston: That the Auditors' Report be received and adopted and that the Reeve have 200 copies printed for distribution.—Carried.

Gregg—Rowand: That a grant of $10.00 be made to the Richardson family, destitute, Cargill, for to provide the necessaries of life. Cheque to be issued to Rev. Homer, of Cargill.—Carried.

Weir—Rowand: That this Council accept the tender of the Walkerton Telescope for the township printing for the year 1916 for the sum of $160. —Carried.

Rowand—Johnston: That the east half of Lot 32, Con. 12, be changed from Road Div. No. 75 to Road Div. No. 74.—Carried.

Gregg—Johnston: That this Council accept the application of Sidney Parker as Assessor for the township for the year 1916 and that the Clerk draft a Bylaw confirming this appointment. —Carried.

Rowand—Weir: That Bylaw No. 80, A.D. 1916, confirming the appointment of Sidney Parker as Assessor be now read the usual number of times and finally passed and seal attached thereto.—Carried.

Rowand—Weir: That Bylaw No. 79, A. D. 1916, a Bylaw fixing the salaries of township officers be amended by changing the salary of Treasurer from $150 to $100 per year and the Clerk prepare a Bylaw confirming this resolution.—Carried.

Gregg—Johnston: That Bylaw No. 81, A. D. 1916, be now read the usual number of times and finally passed. —Carried.

Weir—Rowand: That this Council hereby authorize the Clerk to advertise for applications for the office of Treasurer for the township of Brant. Alterations have been made in the system of bookkeeping whereby the Treasurer has only to countersign the orders instead of writing cheques and is required to provide only $5000 security. Salary $100, applications to be placed with the Clerk before two o'clock p.m. on Friday the 11th day of February, 1916, when the Council will hold a special meeting for the purpose of appointing a treasurer.—Carried.

Rowand—Johnston: That the Collector's Roll be accepted and Joseph Monk, Collector, be paid his salary in full, $100.—Carried.

Johnston—Rowand: That the Reeve be empowered to have the late Treasurer's books put in proper shape for the special audit.—Carried.

Gregg—Weir: That Alex. Robertson and Chas. Kyle be appointed Auditors of the Treasurer's accounts with the township for 1916 up-to-date.—Carried.

Gregg—Johnston: That this Council wishes to express to Mrs. Coulter and family their sincere sympathy in this, their hour of bereavement and the Clerk be authorized to draft a suitable letter of condolence on behalf of this Board.—Carried.

Rowand—Johnston: That this Council do now adjourn to meet as a special meeting on Friday, the 11th day of February, at two o'clock p.m., for the purpose of appointing a township treasurer and that the regular meeting be held on Monday, the 6th day of March, for the purpose of appointing Pathmasters, Poundkeepers, Fenceviewers, Etc., and general business.—Carried.

M. A. McCALLUM,
Clerk.

COL. WEIR'S APPEAL

Lt.-Col. Weir has addressed a personal appeal to each elegible young man of Bruce. The Colonel's challenge is one that no worthy citizen can regard lightly. It should meet with a hearty response. The letter says:—

A public meeting was held at Walkerton on Dec. 21st last, at which a representative body of citizens of this County pledged themselves to "do all in their power" to secure the necessary men to complete the organization of the Bruce County Overseas B'n. The Dominion Government has ordered a Battalion to be recruited from this County, to which I have been appointed Commanding Officer; a census of men of military age is being taken, and your name has been handed to me with those of others, as one who should enlist. I therefore write to impress upon you that your services are urgently needed by your country, and I beg of you to consider your own position; ask yourself whether, in a country fighting as ours is for its very existence, you are doing all you can for its safety, and whether the reason you have hitherto held valid as one for not enlisting, holds good at the present crisis. Your fellow citizens of Bruce County have named you as one who should enlist, and your king has asked for your services. As one who should, will you not respond to your country's call?

Winter Tours to Florida, Lousiana, Mississippi, California, etc.

The Canadian Pacific Railway offers particularly good service to Detroit where direct connection is made to Florida, via Cincinnati and Atlanta, Ga. Jacksonville, Florida is reached second morning after leaving Detroit. Excellent connection for Florida is also made via Buffalo.

The Canadian Pacific-Michigan Central route will be found the ideal line to Chicago, where direct connection is made for the Southern States. New Orleans is reached second morning after leaving Toronto. Excellent connection is also made at Chicago for points in California, Utah, Nevanah, Texas, Arizona, etc.

The Dining, Parlor and Sleeping Car service between Toronto, Detroit and Chicago is up-to-date in every particular. Connecting lines also operate through sleeping and dining cars.

Those contemplating a trip of any nature will receive full information from any C.P.R. agent; or write M. G. Murphy, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Bread, Cakes, Pies, Buns— anything made from flour — is best made from

PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread

726

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 554

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

The Latest in Stoves

NOW is the time to buy that new range that you have been wanting for so long. Why not get a

New High Oven Peninsular

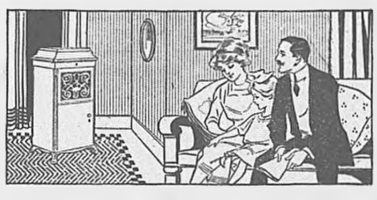
the latest and most up to date stove on the market. Or perhaps you would prefer a

Happy Thought

a stove that will brighten the thoughts of the Mistress of the House for the coming year.

We also have a nice line of Tea-pots, Electric Irons, Cookers, etc, at a price to suit every purchaser

Patterson Bros.
Successors to H. A. Havill



The Tone of the NewEdison

Music lovers have hoped for years that some day a genius would make possible an artificial tone that would actually sound like the original. This, Mr. Edison has done, at last, in the New Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph. With the wonderful Diamond Stylus (no needles to change) he has created a tone so true, so lifelike, that one can scarcely distinguish it from the original.

A REVELATION:

This seems almost too good to be true. Come in and hear it. Judge for yourself. We will be glad to play the New Edison for you without obligation. It will be a revelation to you as it has been to others

R. L. Gibson - Jeweler

WINTER GOODS

Our stock in all lines is complete and if in need of any of the following, give us a call and we will endeavor to satisfy you both in quality and in price.

Axes from 90c to $1.25, Meat Grinders and Fillers, Sleigh Bells, Coal Oil Heaters, Snow Shovels, Grain Scoops and Bags; the celebrated "Racer" Cross Cut Saw and others; Coal Scuttles, Coal Oil Cans, and Coal Oil, Gasoline and Gas Engine Oils, Oil Cake, the celebrated "Bibby's" Calf Meal and ground Flax

Our stock of heavy mitts is large, well assorted and prices right.

We are sole agents for the celebrated D. L. W. Scranton Coal, the standard anthracite, pri right and quality the best. Try a ton or two.

S. W. VOGAN

The Crookedness of Callahan

Policeman Callahan was getting the silence. Not a patrolman in his district was any longer his comrade. Whispering of his intimacy with burglars had grown to such a blasting volume, and had obtained so wide a credence among his fellows, that his ostracism was decreed. The social frigidity in which he moved was given climatic augmentation by a Christmas eve blizzard, and still further intensified by the infinite loneliness which Christmas always brings to bachelors.

Callahan was a round, red-faced, red-haired man, and as he propelled his corpulent being through the snowdrifts toward his station house for the midnight roll-call he wheezed asthmatically. Occasionally he paused a little under the bundle he carried or to peer through frosted windows at scenes of Christmas festivity. But in spite of the weight of his burden he sighed deeply when he reached his station house, and showed little evidence of gladness over his journey's end.

Two shifts of policemen stood before the high desk in the roll room as the hands of the house's grimy clock moved toward the midnight hour. One detachment was reporting off duty, while the other waited instructions before taking up the district beats for the remainder of the night. At the word of command they showed their revolvers and blackjacks, and then stood at attention.

"The district's seen three burglaries in a week," said the lieutenant, scowling over his desk; "and the cell room is still empty. Furthermore, this week hasn't been different from a good many that have gone before. There is something rotten somewhere. But the papers are getting wise to us. It looks like some of you was in on the deal, and maybe it won't be so long before there'll be a badge missing in the district's line-up. Now, I want a prisoner, even if he's only a suspect, and I want him before morning. That's all."

When the lieutenant had concluded his harangue the two files of stalwart, blue-coated men relaxed their rigidity and the midnight roll-call was over. Thirty-nine of the 40 men were morally certain that they could name the arch culprit in the series of burglaries. As for Policeman Callahan himself, he was at the time neither morally or absolutely certain of anything. He was too numbed of wit to think. The unspoken verdict of his silent peers was stretching his soul upon a rack of exquisite torture. As the roll room cleared of men he took up his bundle again and strode back into the snowstorm.

He had hardly pulled shut the door against the violent rush of snow and sleet when Hearn, who with O'Fallon made up the district's complement of specials, darted into the office of the lieutenant.

"Say, look here! Lieutenant," he cried in a voice of repressed excitement, "I've got the goods on Callahan. You know he has been making suspicious trips to a house on Fourth street. We've watched him several times and have spotted the place. He always makes his visits at night, and never enters the place until the street is clear of people. It was his frequent trips to this house that made us suspicious in the beginning.

"Now, when he came in here this evening he had a kit of cracksman's tools. I felt it all over while he was at roll-call, to make sure. I could feel the saw and screw-driver, and the whole bundle rattled like it was full of jimmies and glass cutters. O'Fallon and I want to take a squad down to Fourth street to-night and raid his place."

This last was given a questioning inflection, but it was several minutes before the lieutenant replied. The robberies must be stopped, he knew; yet he was loath to begin a course that would end in the open disgrace of his district. Also in his heart he liked Callahan.

"Go get him," he answered at last, "I guess he deserves it. If he had settled down and gotten married when the rest of us men his age did, he'd have been too busy thinking about his wife and kids to get into a scrape like this. Go get him."

There was little enthusiasm in the squad of policemen that followed Hearn and O'Fallon into the snows of the early Christmas morning. The resentment they had felt against the man they had given the silence was melting into pity. They knew they were closing like a trap upon a doomed felon and the most imperturbable of them felt a sense of rising shame.

At first they waded through the snow drifts as silently as warring Indians. Then one of them fell sprawling as he tripped over some submerged obstruction. He swore a good deal more than he would had his mission been less onerous to his conscience. Someone remarked on the bitter chill of the night. Someone else replied that he didn't see how talking about it was going to raise the temperature. After that they relapsed into a sullen, dogged silence again, and looked the black looks of men who are mutinous. The faults of Callahan were beginning to find their record in the whirling drifts, while his gallant eye and brave heart, which had been all but forgotten, were looming up with a compelling brightness.

True to the calculations of Hearn the squad reached the little house on Fourth street before the miscreant policeman. The virgin drifts before the door had not been disturbed for hours. An alley running between the houses on the opposite side of the street furnished a good place of concealment, so Hearn and the squad retired to await the coming of Callahan. They had not shivered long in their coign of vantage before the quarry appeared, throwing up clouds of the dry snow with his heavy boots and staggering slightly under the heavy bundle on his shoulder.

While he was still several yards from the door of the house he stopped and, with the exercise of as much care and solicitude as he would have shown to a swaddled infant, laid the [illegible] on a doorstep.

[illegible]ess he's got a yegg's outfit in [illegible]nd is afraid the soup will ex[illegible] muttered one of the squad.

[illegible] of the squad's conjec[illegible]ustified by the caution of [illegible] walked about for sev[illegible] to make certain that the [illegible] before opening the [illegible] trice he turned the [illegible]or and went inside.

[illegible] had disappeared into [illegible]rn told off his men in [illegible]rd all the houses approaches. He then beckoned to O'Fallon and tried the door knob. The door had been left open. Stealthily the two men crawled through the darkness of the narrow stairs. They paused to listen when they reached the second floor, but could detect no flow in the silence. Another flight of stairs lay before them. For an instant they flooded it with the brilliant gleam of their pocket flash lamps and then continued their noiseless ascent. As they neared the top of the stairway they saw a tiny glow of light issuing from a keyhole. The manner of men on such a errand is not the imperturbable calm that comes with the light of noon, and their quick intake of breath hissed through their teeth as they paused to reach for their guns. As they stood motionless upon the narrow treads of the stair they heard a voice. It was Callahan's.

"Sure, I'm telling you the truth. Ain't I a sober man? It was right up here at the corner he stops me and he says: 'Officer Callahan, I'm a tired saint, and my job's too big for an old man. You'll have to give me a life in distributing these here presents or some little boys in this town won't get any.'"

Hearn and O'Fallon stood as men entranced as the kindly voice continued:

"'All right,' I responds, 'give me a box of tools for a little fellow I'm just now going to see.'

"'How am I to know he's a good boy?' says Saint Nicholas, kind of fretful, as he goes hunting all over his auto truck for a tool box.

"'Because I, Officer Sarsfield Callahan, knows he is,' I answers him. 'Didn't I find him five years ago tonight, an abandoned baby in an ash barrel?' I says. 'And didn't I carry him to a hospital to be nursed over a cold he catches from being left in a snowstorm when he's only two days old? And when I finds out that the nurse at the hospital gives him my name because she don't know what his name is, don't I take him down here to old Mrs. Mulligan and get her to take him for her own baby? Ain't I both his father and mother?' I says to the saint 'because I finds him in this ash barrel?'

"'Sure you are, Officer Callahan,' he answers back to me. 'Take this handsome box of tools to Master Callahan and say as how I'm sorry I can't come personally—' What! you have to go to sleep while I tell you about Saint Nicholas? Tuck him into bed, Mrs. Mulligan, and I'll slip away home. Mind you never tell anyone about my coming here to see him. If the fellows on the force heard about it, they'd never leave off talking."

Hearn had his eye glued to the keyhole as Callahan handed a little sleeping boy to an old woman. Then he and O'Fallon crept swiftly down the stairs. It was the work of an instant to recall the men posted at the doors and hustle the whole squad away. The report of Hearn and O'Fallon to the lieutenant was brief and omitted certain essentials it might have contained. But it was sufficient to lift the silence from Callahan.

Montenegro and the War

There is nothing more difficult than to preserve a perspective in the midst of a great war. Again and again the mind is distracted from the actual value of the event by some spectacular appeal that it has or by some imaginary value attached to it by the nation which hopes thereby to impress its enemies and the neutrals.

To take the case of Montenegro: If you say that a nation with an area about equal to that of Connecticut and Rhode Island and a population of half a million has been conquered and probably eliminated from the war, it is plain that you are saying that nothing of real importance has happened. Montenegro never possessed an army of the strength of a regular corps, it began the war with only a weak division and its resources in men are exhausted.

On the other hand, if you say that Germany and her allies have conquered another nation, and that now not less than three countries have been swept by the victorious armies of the two kaisers; if you dwell upon the extent of this victory as witnessed by the submission of nations you can easily become the victim of your own words and perceive a triumph which does not exist and has never existed.

The real issue of the war has depended for many months, actually from the start, on the outcome of the duel between Germany on the one hand and France and Great Britain on the other. Austria's mission has been to deal with Russia and the Balkans, and Austria has never been able to perform its mission alone, thus weakening Germany's position in the face of her true foes. Now, in this war between Germany and her western foes the campaigns have proceeded about as one might expect, when regard is had for the superior preparation of Germany and the long time in which Germany had been maturing her plans.

After 15 months 68,000,000 Germans have been able to take from an Anglo-French alliance a little more than 8,000 square miles of French territory—a 25th of France. When this conquest was made France had a little more than a million troops in the field and Great Britain rather less than 150,000. Germany had for use against France and Great Britain combined a little less than a million and a half. To-day Great Britain has a million troops in France and France has on the first line something over a million and a half. On the same front Germany has between 1,500,000 and 1,750,000.

To-day French and British reserves exceed all remaining German reserves and thus insure to France and Great Britain a permanent superiority in numbers on the Western front. With the help of the munitions plants of the United States, France and Great Britain have overtaken and passed Germany both in the manufacture of munitions and of artillery. In man-power and gun-power Germany is now and will remain for the period of the war at a disadvantage.

Taking now the case of money: Before the war the combined wealth of France and Great Britain was not less than twice that of Germany, and the reserves of capital were even greater. Germany was in the process of extending and developing her plant and was putting her earnings back into her plant. France and Great Britain had great investments all over the world, from which they drew and continue to draw revenue. They are now from time to time disposing of them to get new supplies to run the war.

Against the 8,100 square miles of France that Germany has acquired she must set the complete loss of the use of the sea, and the loss of the whole colonial empire that she has built up in the last generation. The latter is a consideration for the future, but the loss of the use of the sea amounts to a complete paralysis of her industry, so far as the outside world is concerned.

The population of the portion of France occupied by Germany did not exceed 2,500,000 before the war. German losses as tabulated by German official reports show a greater casualty total than this. The population of France and Great Britain before the war was 86,000,000 in Europe, plus not far from 15,000,000 whites in their colonies, and their combined casualties do not exceed the German.

What we have is the plain fact that before the war the resources of France and Great Britain in men, in money and in all save preparation were incomparably greater than those of Germany. Thanks to superior preparation, Germany was able to strike first and to take a small portion of French territory. But sixteen months ago her progress in the west was brought to a halt and she has never been able to move forward again. Since then the latent resources of Great Britain and France have permitted them to overtake and pass Germany, and British sea power has enabled the Western Allies to deprive Germany of all commercial activity—to paralyze her foreign trade.

If observers would remember the history of the civil war, of the Napoleonic wars, and not fix their attention upon the minor incidents as contrasted with the larger facts of the present war, they would perceive that the conflict is proceeding about as all similar conflicts have proceeded, and that such differences as there is inures to the advantage of the enemies of Germany. Between midsummer of 1805 and the spring of 1807 Napoleon defeated Austria at Ulm and Austerlitz, Prussia at Jena and Auerstadt, Russia at Friedland. He compelled Austria and Prussia to make peace on his terms, and by threat and artifice persuaded beaten Russia to become his ally at Tilsit.

In the American case Bull Run was fought in July, 1861, and then followed the long series of defeats in the Peninsula, at Second Bull Run, at Fredericksburg, at Chancellorsville, before we came to Gettysburg in July, 1863, and superior resources and numbers at last began to tell. Now, nothing is clearer than that the German success has not approximated Napoleon's and that Allied defeats have not compared with those of the Northern armies in the first two years of our conflict.

All that history can teach us points to the fact that unless the smaller nation, the country with fewer men and smaller resources, can achieve its victory while its superiority in preparation is decisive, it is beaten, and the only question is the length of time that the war must run before exhaustion strikes it down. In the case of Napoleon not even the decisive victories of the earlier years of the empire were sufficient. Louis XIV. also failed, despite his enormous advantage in preparation.

The real truth about the great war is that day by day and week by week the nations which have every advantage in resources, numbers and sea power are bringing up a greater part of their strength, and the nation which with smaller ultimate resources was able to bring a greater strength up in the opening days, is falling behind, by reason of approaching exhaustion. If Great Britain or France should decide to stop the course of the war would be changed, but aside from this there has never since the Marne and the Yser been any real question of the outcome of the war.

Germany has already failed in her main object; she planned to defeat France completely and take from her a tremendous indemnity; she planned to turn her armies to the East and dispose of Russia. She was then prepared to challenge Great Britain, her real rival and her true enemy. She planned to dominate not alone Europe, but the world. To-day she is fighting not Great Britain alone, but Europe, with only weak allies, and on no side is there any promise of a victory.

The decision of the war, then, has been had. It could be changed only by a changing of the alignment of the contestants, and history does not show that in tremendous struggles like the present such changes are to be expected. Germany is not exhausted, but exhaustion is coming in her case first because she is inferior in all resources and because she made greater earlier drafts upon her strength. The war is proceeding quite as normally as any disease whose periods and progress have already been established by science. The outcome is not in doubt and has not been for many months.

As for unlucky Montenegro, its miseries are certain to excite sympathy, its defeat to make the German gazettes talk, but it has no meaning in the war. Cattaro and the Montenegrin coast were a part of the empire Napoleon resigned at Fontainebleau, but possession on the Adriatic coast did not postpone or prevent decision in Champagne and Ile de France.—New York Tribune.

His Trouble.

Tommy's Aunt—Won't you have another piece of cake, Tommy?

Tommy (on a visit)—No, I thank you.

Tommy's Aunt—You seem to be suffering from loss of appetite.

Tommy—That ain't loss of appetite. What I'm sufferin' from is politeness.

Revised Versions.

Handsome is that handsome is made up.

Those who live in glass houses should always have the largest siege guns.

Nothing fails like success.

Necessity is the mother of pretension.—Life.

"What are your objections to me as a son-in-law?" "To tell you the truth," replied Mr. Comrox, "I haven't any serious objections. I may seem a little reluctant. But if you get into our family and don't like us, I don't want you to blame me."—Washington Star.

ENOCH ARDEN OF THE WAR

English Soldier, "Missing," Returns to Find Wife Another's.

"What Could I do? Ah've Just Coomed Away!"

Out of the lists of the "missing" have arisen a few tragedies that recall Tennyson's haunting poem of "Enoch Arden," the shipwrecked and marooned sailor, given up as dead, who returned to find his wife remarried.

The other day I met one of the soldier Enoch Ardens.

It was in a train. I noticed him because, all through the long journey, he sat silent and statuesque, staring with unseeing eyes out of the window. The car attendants came and summoned us to lunch, but the lonely, crippled soldier sat on. Other passengers brought out bags of sandwiches or fruit, but the lonely soldier ate nothing. One jovial fellow passed him food with rough hospitality. "You must be hungry, old mate," he urged. "No, I'm not hungry, thanks," said the soldier leadenly. The other passengers alighted, and I was left alone with him.

Suddenly, above the roaring of the train, I heard the silent soldier speaking to me.

"I've got to talk to someone—and tell someone," he said, slowly and heavily, "or else I shall just break." I looked up to him, leaning towards me in the dim light of the waning afternoon, and the stony eyes were on me with a look of appeal.

As lightly as I could I asked "What's the trouble, old man?"

And then he told me.

He was a Sunderland man, a riveter in the shipbuilding yards, and an army reservist. When the war broke out he was called upon the first mobilization. He had been married only four years, had two children, and lived only for them and his wife. He was sent to France with the first expeditionary force, with the Gordons, and fought in the battle of Mons. He was severely wounded and captured just outside Bertry on August 26, 1914. After lying on the field all night he was brought into a captured British hospital in a school building at Bertry by a British R. A. M. C. prisoner, whose party were told off by the Germans to collect British wounded. He remained there for a week, treated by captive British medical officers under German supervision. As soon as he was recovered enough to travel—according to the German idea of a wounded prisoner's endurance—he was sent in a batch of thirty other British prisoners on a four days' journey to Duisburg, on the Rhine. He nearly died on the journey, was again placed in hospital, and was sent home by the German authorities as "unfit for further military service" last October.

His fellow-British prisoners were allowed to write home a month after their capture. For some reason he could not elicit this man was forbidden to write, and his fellows were forbidden to mention his name in their letters. If ever they tried to do so the letter was torn up by the Germans and they were threatened with punishment.

His name was never furnished to the British authorities by the Germans, and he was gazetted as "missing." I take up the tale of the war Enoch Arden in his own words.

"Ah left Duisburg on October the first. Ah couldna' believe it was true when the German commandant chap coom an' told me I was to go. 'Why, gang away, man,' I says, 'whose leg are you pulling?' The commandant he say fiercely, in a sort of 'arf English, 'Ged your glose on in den minudes. You go England.' An' I did dress in ten minutes an' all. Twenty other poor broken chaps went with me, an' some of 'em didn't 'arf laugh and cry in turns. At a place called Aachen (Aix-la-Chapelle) we were joined up by a lot more British; then we went to Leegee (Liege), Antwerp, and then Rosytarl (Rosendaal) or summat like that, in Holland. An' it didn't 'arf churn us up when we crossed that frontier and saw the Dutchies smiling at us. No smiles ever in Germany.

"We crossed in a rough sea, but 'ad it been ever so rough I was too sick with home-sickness to 'ave any other sort. I thowt an' thowt o' my wife and bairns, an' the moment when I would walk oop Coronation street in Sunderland and turn oop that other little street where yarm (home) lies. An' after we landed at Tilbury they told me to go to a hospital in London for one night, an' in four days I got my papers straight, and they said 'Ye can gang yarm now.' An', all the time, I thinks I won't telegraph the wife I'm coming. I wanted to just walk in t' house like and say "Ah've coom."

"Ah 'ardly knew how to sit still in you train that day to Sun'land, master. Ah've sat still enough to-day though. Just as 'twere gettin' dark—just at time she used t' make me coop o' tea—I stops oop t' door—all shakin'—and turns t' handle. Ah walks in, tremblin' so ah could 'ardly breathe—straight into kitchen."

The lonely soldier here stopped and bent his head. He did not speak for a few minutes, and we both sat still in the roaring train. When he spoke again he looked up and his eyes were dry, but stonier than ever. "Master," he cried, "my Mary has married again. She thowt I was dead. She had no man to keep the yarm. Don't blame her," he said hoarsely, "a yarm an' a woman wi'out a man is a poor thing. I don't blame him, master. Both were certain I was dead." He was silent again.

"What did you do?" I asked gently.

"Ah've don nowt," he cried brokenly. "What could I do. Ah've just coomed away. An' my heart's broken—an' I know Mary's is too." T. H.

ARMY BUGLES.

Fashioned From Sheets of Copper by an Ingenious Process.

From start to finish the making of an army bugle is a process of much ingenuity and interest. A bugle may not at first sight present a striking resemblance to its cousin, the coach horn, but one is practically a curled up version of the other, for before the bugle is bent into shape it consists of a narrow tube fifty-one inches long.

In the first stage of manufacture the bugle is cut out of sheet copper and rolled into two thin cylinders, technically known as the "bell" and the "branch." The narrow tube, which is the "bell," is gradually shaped out on moulds until the opening is the regular four inches in diameter. It is then "spun" on a wonderful machine, and an expert workman takes the rough edges off the copper.

Both sections are afterward filled with molten lead preparatory to the bending stage, and it is this solid stuffing which prevents the tube breaking in the process and allows it to keep its shape. The expert workman, with the aid of a formidable lever and hammer, bends the bugle into the familiar shape, the lead being subsequently melted out at a charcoal furnace, after which the instrument is sent off to the polishers.

One of the most intricate parts of the bugle is the mouthpiece, which is made of nickel silver and turned out on a special lathe. With the mouthpiece fixed the instrument is ready for the testing room.—Pearson's Weekly.

Under the Second Empire

(By John Turnbee.)

Henry Hitchcock after being graduated from a medical college in America went to Paris, which was then the centre of medical science of the world, to complete his education. That was in the days of the second empire, and Paris was a gay city. An acquaintance with one of the American branch of the Bonaparte family who had been summoned by Napoleon III. to join him on his accession to the throne of France gained Hitchcock an introduction to the court circle.

One evening during a ball at the Tuileries the American was sauntering through the apartments, crowded with the new aristocracy of France. A couple, an elderly man, highly decorated, and a young girl, approached him.

The man was coarse looking; the girl was comely and refined. They seemed ill matched, and, while the man appeared from his appearance to court the girl's favor, she was plainly ill at ease in his company. In advance of Hitchcock walked a young man, who on meeting the couple bowed ceremoniously. His salute was returned by a glance from the girl that clearly bespoke love. Her companion returned the salute with a malignant scowl. Since the young man's back was toward Hitchcock, his face was not visible to him.

The doctor drew his inference, which was by no means doubtful. The older man had come between the young lovers.

This was the theme of the story; the story itself was not manifest.

The next day Hitchcock's Bonaparte friend called upon him and asked him to act as attendant surgeon at a duel. The principals were of high rank, one of them being an intimate friend of the emperor. The affair was to be kept secret, and Hitchcock was summoned because he was a foreigner and there was less danger of its leaking out through him than a Frenchman. He agreed to serve, promising to be present at a spot in the Bois de Boulogne the next morning at dawn.

On reaching the ground he found the principals masked. They fought with foils, and one was severely wounded. After binding up the wound the doctor got into a carriage with his patient and drove to his apartments.

Unmasked, the wounded man revealed the face of a person of twenty-one or twenty-two years of age. Hitchcock watched over him during the morning, when, believing him to be out of danger, he left him. Returning at nightfall, he surprised two women, one of whom was kneeling by his patient's bedside.

Her figure was very youthful, while her companion, who stood apart, appeared to be an elderly person. The latter wore a mask on her face, the former had taken one off, but hearing the doctor's footsteps hastily replaced it. Then, rising, she turned, hesitated, put out her hand to the patient as if for an adieu, when, noticing a sudden pallor come over his face, she started. Hitchcock saw it, too, and sprang to the bed, pulled down the covers and discovered a fresh hemorrhage.

"A cloth!" he cried.

Whether through excitement at receiving his visitor or from other cause the wound had begun to bleed afresh. The doctor stopped the flow, then turned. A young girl whose mask lay on the floor stood before him.

She was the girl he had noticed at the Tuileries ball.

She gave no sign of having seen him before, and he controlled an impulse at recognition.

"It's all right, doctor," said the patient. "Since you have come to know me and now have seen the face of this young lady I suppose we shall have to take you into our confidence. When one possesses half a secret it is unsafe to keep from him the other half."

"Not now," interrupted the doctor, "wait till you are entirely out of danger. Your secret is safe enough as it is."

The young man was Count Victor Deville, a scion of the old French nobility, and was the person who had saluted the couple at the Tuileries ball. He was in love with Louise, the grandniece of Napoleon I. The man with whom the count had fought was the Duke de ——, a Bonaparte title. The emperor had arranged a marriage between the duke and Louise, his grace having been of great use to him in executing the coup d'etat by which he had seized the crown. Napoleon was not averse to marriages between the members of his family and the old nobility of France, but the duke had set his heart on Louise and would not be gainsaid. The count and the duke had naturally become antagonistic, and the antagonism had ended in the duel. Both principals feared the emperor's resentment that would result if he should hear of the encounter, and arrangements were made to keep it a secret in case there should be no fatal result. Louise heard that her lover was dangerously wounded and with a friend visited him secretly.

The count recovered, and about the same time the war between France and Prussia broke out. The lover went to the war, and on his return, the emperor having been dethroned, there was no one to oppose his marriage with the girl he loved. The Napoleonic dynasty has never since been restored to the sovereignty of France, nor have the royalists. The pair lived long in France, and their grandsons are now officers in the French army.

There is much question in Iowa as to who own the dried beds of lakes which the State recently sold at auction. The upshot of it is that the State will turn the money over to the county, but require the latter corporation to give bond for the re-deliverance of the money in case the title proves to have been vested in the Federal government.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

STOMACH—DIGESTION.

As everyone knows, the human body is a machine, of which the driving power is a mysterious something called Life. Nobody can tell or understand in the least what that something is. We realize that it is a force, that is all; and reverently regard it as the breath, or spirit, or essence of the Creator. Perhaps some day we may understand more about it; but at present all the speculations of all the most learned scientists on earth amount to nothing more than empty babbling. There is, however, every reason to believe that all life is one: that the meanest animal or insect is guided by the same force that moves ourselves.

All we can humanly do in the matter is to secure the proper working of the machine, and the right, easy movement of all its component parts. The stomach ranks first among these. It is the principle fire or store for converting the necessary fuel into motive force. When its functions are in any way impaired, nothing can go right. Hence it is before all things important to secure its health.

The stomach secretes an acid material called the gastric juice, which converts the food swallowed into assimilable substances termed peptones, which can be readily absorbed into the blood, and so keep the wheels of machinery in motion. This it does in response to impulse from the nerve-centres. Anything which affects the proper balance of the nerves—of the cerebrum, the organ of mind, more particularly—checks, and probably stops digestion by the stomach. And so we find that dyspepsia or indigestion is brought on most commonly by anxiety or worry in some shape. You may safely say that 90 per cent. of the cases of dyspepsia you meet with are brought on primarily by worry.

The moral from that fact is that you should eschew worry as much as circumstances will permit. In these days, and especially under the heavy shadow which now overcasts us all, no one can wholly escape. But still, by refusing to brood over what cannot be helped, and by resolving not to make molehills into mountains, not to magnify trivial matters into big ones—a besetting sin with women most of all—we can always do a great deal to prevent the very common trouble of indigestion.

There are, of course, other causes than worry; and very numerous contributing factors. If you take improper food, which disagrees with you, you will naturally be dyspeptic, and if you habitually suffer thus it will be your own fault. Alcoholic drinks, taken at wrong times, and in immoderate quantities, count more as causes of indigestion than anything else—at least among men; whereas women sin, in exactly the same direction, by drinking tea with inordinate frequence. It is nearly always wrong to drink alcohol in any shape, except with a meal. I forget whether it was a Scotchman or an American who made the very practical and pregnant remark: "It is not the drinking that kills; it is the drinking between drinks."

PEPSINE.

By treating the mucous membrane of the stomach of a calf or pig chemists obtain a powder called pepsine, which carries with it most of the active principles of the gastric juice. By taking this with a meal you cannot digest—and such meals should be casual only—you obtain artificial digestion with great ease. Only two things have to be considered in this connection. Good pepsine is very expensive, when given in doses that are of any value. And I suppose for this reason, the doses that doctors prescribe or chemists advise are usually far too small to do you any good whatever.

Pepsine should be taken only at odd times, to help the "lame dog over the stile." Keep a little by you, the best you can buy, and made by a good firm. Then take a level teaspoonful when you find yourself in trouble. It is best to obtain the powder, and not to be seduced into buying lozenges, tabloids, or similar preparations; in which heat may have possibly deteriorated the quality of the particular drug involved.

REMEDIES FOR DYSPEPSIA.

If there be severe pain after meals your best remedy is 15 grains of bismuth carbonate, taken with an ounce of infusion of gentian an hour before the meal. In a mild case you may take 15 grains of bicarbonate of soda instead of the bismuth.

Should constipation prevail, you should also take a mild aperient—say 5 grains of blue pill every night for three nights; and abolish that difficulty by plenty of fruit, plenty of vegetables, and proper outdoor exercise. In any case, find out what causes your trouble, and do your best to avoid that. Go early to bed, cultivate a calm mind and tranquil nerves, and lead a wholesome, natural life.

MEGRIM OF MIGRAINE.

There are headaches and headaches. The title above refers to a peculiar variety of the affection, which attacks only persons highly neurotic or coming from a neurotic family, in the form of a more or less sudden seizure, analogous to the epileptic fit. The sufferer has violent pain across the forehead; or it may be in one temple. Concurrently he or she becomes temporarily blind—of one eye, or even both. Some see peculiar zig zag curves called "fortification outlines." They feel very sick and bilious, but rarely vomit. When one temple only is affected, the ear on the same side becomes red and hot.

The "cure" for an attack of well-defined migraine, with blindness or other visual disorder, is guarana, the powdered seed of a Brazilian plant, Paullinia Sorbilis. You take a teaspoonful in milk or plain water every three hours. The affection may be more or less blended, however, with headache arising from internal derangements—the so-called "bilious attack," and may then demand similar treatment. Sam Weller, in "Pickwick," is described as putting his head under the pump for one of these. That kind, under the rule of grandmaternal government, presumably or soon will be, extinct.

OTHER FORMS OF HEADACHE.

Most headaches are of nervous origin, and follow over-excitement [illegible] some similar form of nerve stress. Th[illegible] best all-round remedy is phenazo[illegible] (the old antipyrine.) You take fr[illegible] 10 to 15 grains of this, dissolved i[illegible] wine-glassful of water. Usually it [illegible] like a charm; if not there is some thing radically wrong with you—attack of fever coming on, or something like that. You may repeat [illegible] dose in two hours, but not again. A[illegible] be sure you get the phenazone ma[illegible] by a reliable wholesale firm of druggists.

Habitual headache often proceeds from habitual constipation. For the[illegible] take a dessertspoonful of Epsom salts in warm water every morning before breakfast.

Bromide of potassium is useful in headaches associated with the epileptic tendency; as in some others. The dose is [illegible] grains in a tumbler full of water every three hours, until the headache ceases.

Always sleep with your bedroom window a little open, and your head well raised on the pillow.

LIFE IS ALWAYS DYING.

And Just as Soon as We Cease Dying We Cease to Live.

Living is a continuous process of dying. When we cease to die we cease to live. One can readily understand this by means of a very concrete example. Suppose you arise some cold morning and find the fire in your furnace has "gone out." It will do no good to utter mulleious adjectives against the poor furnace. Just philosophize as follows: "My furnace has ceased to die. In other words, it has ceased to consume that very expensive article called coal. The continual consumption of coal is fire or life in the furnace. When the consumption or dying ceased the fire or life ceased." Accordingly y[illegible] make the furnace "die" som[illegible]

What is true of the furna[illegible] of ourselves. All organic li[illegible] a state of continuous de[illegible] and rebuilding or a co[illegible] of dying and living. As[illegible] position ceases reconst[illegible] ur. In common terms, [illegible] cease dying we cease [illegible] poisons, if swallowed b[illegible] ing, destroy life by [illegible] decomposing or dying pr[illegible] is necessary for life. When [illegible] the system a chemical comp[illegible] formed which resists decomposition. Upon examination of the dead body it will be found that putrefaction does not take place. With these poisons in the body there is no process of dying; hence there is no life.

The same truth holds in regard to our mental and moral existence. If we cease to struggle or think and are content to live a purely animal life the activity of our brain powers quickly ceases and we are mentally dead. Struggle, action, aspiration, is dying, but it means living. Introduce the poison of vice and there is a cessation of mental life as fatal as that caused to the body by arsenic.—New York American.

PLENTY OF CALLERS.

(Kansas City Journal)

"Why aren't we in society like those people across the street?" grumbled the citizen who was spending an afternoon at home. "That man's salary is no larger than mine."

"What makes you think they are in society?" asked his wife.

"The string of people going up the steps. At least 25 people must have left cards."

"They didn't all leave cards," remarked his wife quietly. "Most of them left bills."

Was All Choked Up
Could Hardly Breathe.

BRONCHITIS
Was The Cause; The Cure Was
DR. WOOD'S
Norway Pine Syru[illegible]

Mrs. Garnet Barr, North August[illegible] Ont., writes: "I caught a dreadful [illegible] going to town, and about a week af[illegible] I became all choked up, so I could ha[illegible] breathe, and could scarcely sleep [illegible] night for coughing. I went to [illegible] doctor, and he told me that I was ge[illegible] bronchitis. My husband went to [illegible] druggists, and asked them if they h[illegible] cough medicine of any kind that t[illegible] could recommend. The druggist brou[illegible] out a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway P[illegible] Syrup. I started using it, and it c[illegible] pletely cured me of my cold. I [illegible] tell you how thankful I was to get [illegible] that awful nasty cold. I shall a[illegible] keep a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway [illegible] Syrup on hand, and I shall only be [illegible] glad to recommend it to all others."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup h[illegible] remedy that has been on the market [illegible] the past twenty-five years, and we ca[illegible] recommend it, without a doubt, as be[illegible] the best cure for coughs and colds th[illegible] you can possibly procure.

There are a lot of imitations on th[illegible] market, so when you go to your druggi[illegible] or dealer see that you get "Dr. Wood's;" put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and 50c.

The genuine is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, On[illegible]

Use MILBURN'S
LAXA-LIVER PILLS
FOR A SLUGGISH LIVER.

When the liver becomes sluggish it is an indication that the bowels are not working properly, and if they do not move regularly many complications are liable to set in.

Constipation, sick headache, bilious headache, jaundice, heartburn, water brash, catarrh of the stomach, etc., all come from a disordered liver.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the coated tongue, sweeten the obnoxious breath, clean away all waste and poisonous matter from the system, and prevent as well as cure all complaints arising from a liver which has become inactive.

Mrs. John V. Tanton, Birnam, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad, I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials, I am not bothered with them any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FARM AND GARDEN

MEANING THE COLT.

If the fowl has been properly cared for during the summer months, being fed a little grain in addition to the roughage and dam's milk, weaning time will be merely a matter of separation.

The time of weaning will vary with conditions, but the best rule is to allow it five to seven months as the time will be merely a matter of separation.

The time of weaning will vary with conditions, but the best rule is to allow it five to seven months as the work of the mare varies from heavy to light, but if possible don't wean the foal before four months.

The important stage of the youngster's life is now at hand. Separation from the dam must be complete to be satisfactory, and the colt kept in a small lot fenced either with boards or poles. While all colts may not run into the wire, the one that tangles itself in the wire is invariably the most valuable.

The weaning that is most successfully accomplished is the one through which the colt suffers the least setback in growth. If at weaning time the colt can at its full allowance of grain, 2 to 3 pounds of oats or 1 1-2 pounds of oats and 2 pounds of ground barley mixed together with plenty of clean alfalfa or timothy hay, it will continue growing and cease to fret for its dam.

Weaning time is the best time to gentle the youngsters. Catch them, handle carefully, halter them and teach them to lead. Also inspect their feet and gentle them in regard to handling the feet. If the colts are carefully handled a few times each day for several days, it will greatly simplify the breaking later on.—R. Bentley, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

CARING FOR THE COLT IN WINTER.

As the pastures dry up and cold weather approaches, the question of how to care for the growing colt through the winter confronts the farmer. Many colts will be taken from pasture with a goodly store of fat, only to be turned out to a straw pile for feed and shelter, and will come out next spring lighter in weight than they are this fall. On the other hand, not a few colts may be ruined by heavy feeding in stalls where they cannot take exercise.

The ideal shelter for colts is a tightly built shed, open to the south, where the animals may go in and out at their own pleasure, and where they may have the run of a good big field for exercise. Idle farm horses can best be sheltered in the same way. A dry shed, protected from cold winds, snow and rain is all that is needed.

Two parts of oats (preferably crushed) and one part of bran makes a very suitable feed for growing colts. In cold weather a little corn may be added not to exceed 25 per cent. of the ration. If clover or alfalfa is used as half of the roughage ration no oil meal will be needed. But if the roughage consists of wild hay or corn stover about 8 per cent. of oil meal should be added to the grain ration. Where oats is high in price and barley is plentiful a ration of crushed barley 60 per cent., bran 30 per cent. and oil meal 10 per cent. should give good results.

There is a little danger of overfeeding a colt if it is properly exercised. A colt should receive at least one pound daily for each 100 pounds of live weight, and if out in the cold a little more may be used to advantage.

Growth can be made more rapidly and cheaply during the first year than [illegible] time, and feed should not [illegible] at this time.—J. S. Mont- [illegible] University Farm, St. Paul.

[illegible]TUTE FOR BUTTERFAT.

[illegible] best way to feed the calf [illegible] it to run with the cow. [illegible] thing like its mother's [illegible] it grow rapidly. But [illegible] the advent of the separator it [illegible] become a common practice to [illegible] ate the butterfat and feed skim [illegible] to the calf. This calls for a re[illegible] substitute for proper nourishment. In preparing this substitute it is well to consider the composition of whole milk. Chemical analysis shows that whole milk contains one pound of protein to every 3.5 pounds of carbohydrates and fat combined. This, then, will have to be our standard for the calf rations. The average nutritive ratio of skim milk is 1:1.9. Taking the adopted standard ratio of 1:3.5, we find that something wider than skim milk will have to be used. In making up a calf meal there is nothing better than unbolted corn meal, ground oats and wheat bran. This gives us the following proportion:

	Lbs.
Corn meal	20
Ground oats....	15
Wheat bran	14
Skim milk	75

Mix the ground feed together and give the calf two parts of this to nine parts of skim milk. The main thing is to get the calf to eat it. The best way is gradually to introduce the substitute till the whole amount is eaten. This combination will be found thoroughly reliable.—E. W. Good, in Prairie Farm and Home.

Keep The Toes In Your, Harness

Keep it strong and good looking with

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Makes harness last longer and look better.

Dealers Everywhere

The Imperial Oil Company Limited

Branches in all Cities

Has been Canada's favorite yeast for more than forty years.

Enough for 5c. to produce 50 large loaves of fine, wholesome nourishing home made bread. Do not experiment, there is nothing just as good.

E.W.GILLETT CO. LTD
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

NOTES.

An experienced horseman gives this hint: To make a new horse collar come to a perfect fit, soak it overnight in a tub of water, buckle it on the horse next morning and go to work. It will soon adjust itself to every part of the shoulder, and thereafter be as comfortable as an old shoe.

Potatoes may be used for feeding cows, horses, sheep and pigs, but they are best adapted for pigs. To secure the best results for swine, according to a Government stock-feeding expert, the potatoes should first be cooked and then made into a thick mush mixed with corn meal or other grain. If skim milk is added the value of the feed is increased. In feeing potatoes the feed is increased. In feeding potatoes to one peck should be fed to start with. They should be given raw and should be run through a root cutter, to prevent choking the cows. An excessive feed of potatoes to a dairy cow is liable to cause scours, but as much as one-half bushel per cow per day has been fed without bad results. In addition to the nutrients contained, potatoes give succulence to rations, a factor of importance in feeding dairy cows.

Farmers have long known that skim milk is a profitable hog feed, but they have had no means of knowing how this compared with grain. Experiment station tests have shown that five pounds of skim milk are equal to one pound of grain for pigs.

A Buffalo live stock commission dealer says that the hog weighing from 160 to 190 pounds is the most profitable. "If I were raising swine," he says, "I should make it a point to turn them into money as soon as possible and have others coming on in their place."

Whether you realize it or not, your plans and methods are imitated by your neighbors. A successful farmer has the satisfaction of helping his neighbors by helping himself. The unsuccessful man may be leading others to fail. A few selfish people may not like to see you succeed, but most people are glad to have neighbors who do great things, and very few are so selfish as not to be willing to follow a successful example.

A good many fruit trees are set out every year and allowed to just grow in their own way and fashion, without cultivation or pruning. This is especially true on village lots, grain and dairy farms. And it is also true to some extent in the fruit belt, where fruit culture has developed to a high state of efficiency.

No farmer should make the blunder of breeding to a nondescript sire.

FIGHTING BY NIGHT.

"A nocturnal attack on the firing line looks like an exhibition of fireworks magnified a thousand fold," says a writer in the November Popular Science Monthly and World's Advance, describing the various devices used by the warring armies to illuminate the battlefields.

"At the first shot in the blackness brilliant searchlights, mounted on motor trucks, criss-cross the battlefield with their blinding shafts of light, confusing the attackers and exposing them to a death-dealing fire of guns and rifles. A sound like a giant skyrocket is heard, and over the opposite trenches a huge rocket bursts, and, descending slowly under a parachute, an incandescent ball throws down a fan of light, which illuminates the surrounding territory for several minutes. Before it goes out others take its place, keeping the field under a brilliant light during the entire engagement. A glance down the length of the line reminds one of the drop lights of the stage, magnified a thousand times. As far as one can see these lights are dropping, shedding their lights the better to allow their makers to kill.

"The whirr of an aeroplane's propeller is heard overhead. Another danger is added to the melee, and bombs drop in rapid succession from the swift machine. The searchlights flash upwards, sweeping the sky, and finally focus their pencils of light upon the fragile, flying thing. One beam holds the range, while the rest return to the battlefield. Guns fire in quick succession and a series of fireballs chase across the sky. The anxious gunners follow their shots with their eyes, only to see them fall wide. By watching the course of the illuminated projectile, they are sometimes able to reach their mark, and the aeroplane crumples and falls to earth.

"From three-legged standards, much like our own skyrocket holders, rockets are shot out over the field and explode in a great glare of light.

"The soldiers defending their trenches place small grenades in the barrels of their rifles and, resting the butts against the ground, pull the trigger. There is a violent recoil, and an illuminating bomb is shot, to explode over the heads of the attackers and bathe them in light for nearly a minute."

MEAN TRICK.

(Judge)

Maud Willis—So Percy and Claude are both crazy about you?

Bess Gillis—Yes, and they have become the most bitter enemies over it, too.

Maud Willis—Indeed?

Bess Gillis—Yes. The other night when Percy was calling, Claude bribed the milkman to come at 11 o'clock in the evening and to be sure to have father hear him.

Mother who pays the bills—What are all these charges on the Country Club bill—To Tom Collins? "That's all right, mother. He—he's my caddy. —Life.

THE POULTRY WORLD

CHEAP STOCK SPELLS FAILURE.

A few years ago, in the advancing poultry boom, the price of stock in some cases was above its true value. When the boom days ends, a reaction in prices set in, and with the so-called utility craze starting on its boom, prices fell to figures far too low, with the result that many beginners yet uneducated in the true value of good stock purchased much of the cheap bargain counter fowls, which were little more than culls. The outcome of stock of this kind can have but one result—failure. To-day the purchasers of poultry are asking for stock at figures far below what good stock is worth, with a result that the so-called utility poultry keeper has obtained a trade on cheap stock.

The beginner who purchases cheap stock has no one to blame but himself, for it is utterly impossible for any poultry breeder to properly handle the flock, trap-nest the pullets each year or determine the future breeders, all knowledge in the art of properly mating the flock for best results, in so caring for the flock that it remains healthy; the extra poultry buildings required to handle the breeders; the advertising bills to pay—for advertising must be resorted to that poultry keepers can know of the merits of the fowls, all this and much more will show that no sane poultry keeper could afford to sell stock at but a few cents above the market quotations. Yet that is what many beginners expect, and in the bargain-counter seeking they find stock that in a measure meets their ideas of poultry value, but cannot in a majority of cases give lasting results; nor does it meet with the expected requirements of the purchaser.

In plain words (since the reaction of the poultry prices has set in, above what was received in the boom days, which granted in some cases was too high) the beginner is asking the impossible in demanding good hatching eggs, day-old chicks, or breeding stock at a figure far below for what they can be produced. Haphazard bred stock can be purchased at any time for almost market quotations, and the purchaser will obtain the full value for the price paid, but seldom can this kind of stock give the returns expected by the purchaser, who has read from time to time of the producing powers of the hens.

Proper housing, feeding and care play important parts, but the foundation back of it all, the first essential, in fact, toward the best results, is in proper breeding. Hence greater care should be observed by beginners in their efforts to obtain as good a foundation in the way of breeding stock, whether it be from the results of eggs for hatching, day-old chicks or stock.

Unreasonably low prices will not do the industry any good, for the poultry breeder cannot possibly sell high-grade fowls for low figures, and the beginner obtaining any other than the kind of stock that must make good is on the road to failure. The trend today should be for a better standard-bred fowl, one that is a good producer, and looks like the breed it is named for. At fair prices the beginner can obtain results from the stock purchased. At so-called bargain-counter prices the result will be failure.

FOWLS NEED MEAT.

A large part of the high-quality egg is what is known to science as protein, and protein, while found in greater or less quantities in most all poultry feed, including the grains, is in shape to be made best use of by the fowls in animal material, like meat or milk. This is why poultrymen buy so much meat scraps and why those who are in a position to do so furnish considerable milk. It is easy to figure out a ration in which there is considerable protein without furnishing either meat or milk, but experiments have shown conclusively that vegetable protein will not do so much to enable hens to lay as animal protein will. Therefore, provide meat scrap or fish scraps, or plenty of milk. Even when milk is provided liberally, a little of the meat food will usually add to the good results.

NOTES.

Book your order now for stock, day-old chicks or eggs for hatching. In spite of the advocates of the late hatched chick, the average beginner will find that the early hatched chick will make the winter egg producer and the best breeder.

The outlook for a good poultry year is brighter. Eggs and poultry have kept at a fair figure, and the price of poultry feeds, while still above normal, and may keep for a time at least, at around high watermark, the poultry keeper is yet unable to place the balance of the right side of the ledger.

DON'T GO INTO CONSUMPTION--CURE YOUR CATARRH NOW!

When your throat rattles, your lungs and chest are sore, your throat is stuffed with cold—don't fear consumption—use Catarrhozone and get well. It clears the throat, cures hacking, relieves tight chest and soreness in the bronchial tubes. To clear away Catarrh of the nose, nothing could be better. Catarrhozone is nature's own remedy. It heals and soothes—cures every form of throat, lungs, or bronchial trouble. Prescribed by many specialists and used by thousands every day. Get the dollar outfit. It lasts two months, and is guaranteed. Small size 50c; trial size 25c. Sold everywhere.

THE CIGARETTE BEETLE.

This Tough Little Pest Will Flourish Even in Cayenne Pepper.

A tiny but withal practically omnivorous little fellow, the cigarette beetle is known to science as Lasioderma serricorne. It is common in nearly all tropical and subtropical countries, and as a sample of its catholic tastes, we may mention that it will breed in raisins, rhubarb, cayenne pepper, rice, ginger, dried fish, upholstery, ergot, turmeric, books, cane work, gun wads, liquorice, saffron, belladonna and in pyrethrum powder strong enough to kill cockroaches—a varied catalogue to be sure. It is chiefly as a pest of tobacco, in various forms, however, that the cigarette beetle has become notorious. The greatest damage is done to the wrappers of cigars and cigarettes, through which it eats small holes.

The larvae live upon the tobacco leaf, and a very interesting fact is that the size of the adult beetles, into which are larvae eventually develop depends not only on the quantity, but also on the quality of tobacco that has been devoured in the immature stages. Experiment has shown that in every case beetles obtained from selected cigars were double the size of those from low grade tobacco. It will be remembered that the cheese "skipper" is partial to the better cheeses; similarly, the cigarette beetle is somewhat of a connoisseur, for given a free choice cigarettes are always the first to be infested, while cheap grade tobacco and cigars kept in the same room will remain uninfested for years.

Apart from the actual destruction of the tobacco leaf, the larvae spoil its aroma and accordingly depreciate its value; it is some consideration to know that the adults themselves do no damage. This little beetle is most difficult to eradicate, and, to that end, an experimental X ray machine was specially built at great expense in America. The machine was to be capable of "sterilizing" cigars, on a commercial scale, at the rate of 10,000 a day; voltages of 61,000 to 70,000 and exposures as long as an hour were tried without the slightest effect upon eggs, larvae, pupae or adults — the experiment was a failure.—"Insects and Man," by C. A. Ealand.

MODES OF BURIAL.

Customs Vary Vastly in the Matter of Posture and Direction.

The modes of burial differ widely among various peoples, from the rude ceremonies and methods of the wandering tribes to the ornate, impressive, revent services of "the heir of all the ages in the foremost files of time."

Among some the dead are buried lying, others sitting, as is the case with several of the Indian tribes, and instances are related where warriors or leaders in the nations have been buried seated upon their favorite war horses, as was done with the famous Blackbird, the chief of the once powerful Omahas.

But there is a remarkable agreement of custom for the practice of placing the body east and west. Sometimes the body is placed with the head to the east and sometimes to the west. It is held by certain writers that this custom is due to sour symbolism, and the head is placed to the east or to the west according as the dead are thought of in connection with the sunrise, the reputed home of the diety, or the sunset, the reputed home of the dead.

There are, however, some tribes that lay their dead north and south, and others bury men with the face to the north and women with the face to the south, while among some of the African tribes, if one happens to die away from his home, he is buried facing his native village.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Dumas' Last Jest.

Dumas the elder was the son of a general of Napoleon Bonaparte, who would take his soldiers by the breeches and fling them over the palisades to an assault.

Dumas inherited much of that same spirit. It is said that Dumas left Paris for the last time taking with him a single gold piece, which he solemnly laid on the mantelpiece of his room at Puys. Toward the end his eye wandered across the sick room to this coin, and, pointing to it, he said to his son:

"See there! Fifty years ago, when I came to Paris I had one louis in my possession. Why am I accused of being a prodigal? I have preserved and possess it still. See! There it is!"

This was Dumas' last jest.

Knowledge is of two kinds. We know a subject ourselves or we know where we can find information upon it.—Samuel Johnson.

RULES OF HEALTH
Daily Movement *of the* Bowels.

If every child in every school in this great country could be taught this one rule of health in such a way as to appreciate its value, and live up to it, health would abound, a multitude of pains and aches would disappear, and Canada would be known as a country where people live to a great age.

When you call the doctor his first question refers to the condition of the bowels, and his first medicine is intended to ensure the activity of these organs. Whether you have a cold or appendicitis, kidney disease or rheumatism, there are poisons in the system which must be removed, and which would not have lingered to cause trouble if the bowels had been healthful and active.

For this reason we claim that **the First and Most Important Rule of Health is "Daily Movement of the Bowels."**

If the bowels can be kept in healthful action at all times there is little need for either doctor or medicines, and about nine-tenths of the annoying and dangerous ills of life are avoided.

The ideal corrective treatment for the bowels is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Not only because of their promptness of action, but also because they immediately arouse the sluggish liver, and by so doing cure constipation.

The bile which is filtered from the blood by an active liver is Nature's cathartic, so if you can keep the liver right there will be no sluggishness in the action of the bowels. Keep the liver and kidneys healthy and active by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and you will prevent and cure constipation, and thereby avoid a multitude of ills.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free, if you mention this paper.

Still Singing Their Praises

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIS RHEUMATISM.

Mr. D. A. Brotherston Tells How His Rheumatism Disappeared Over a Year Ago and Has Never Come Back.

Victoria Harbor, Ont., Feb. 7.—(Special.)—Cured of rheumatism over a year ago by using Dodd's Kidney Pills, Mr. D. A. Brotherston, a well-known resident of this place, is still singing the praises of the great Canadian kidney remedy.

"I was troubled with rheumatism in my left hand, which would shift to my elbow and then to my shoulder," Mr. Brotherston says. "It was very annoying and painful at times, but I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills helping others so I quit the liniment I was using and took six boxes of them. The rheumatism disappeared. That was over a year ago, but it has not returned.

"I know Dodd's Kidney Pills are good for kidney trouble both in my own case and through others who have used them."

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. If you cure your kidneys by using Dodd's Kidney Pills they will drain all the uric acid out of the blood and there can be no rheumatism.

BETTER PLANES THAN FOKKERS

Britain Has Machines Which Can Outfly the Huns' Best.

Marvelous Change in War Owing to the Airmen.

That the English have had battle aeroplanes capable of developing speed as high as, if not higher than, that of the famous German Fokker aeroplane was asserted recently by Henry Woodhouse, a governor of the Aero Club of America, who has been in close touch with the aeronautical development on both sides ever since the beginning of the war. These machines have not been generally used, because in the beginning there were not enough pilots to be spared to take them out, although a few have been used on the western battle front for reconnaissance.

"England developed more than a year ago planes that could make from 140 to 160 miles an hour," Mr. Woodhouse said yesterday. "The Royal aircraft factory developed machines of both the Bristol and Sopwith types that could make 150 miles an hour with ease. In addition to these, there were various other fast machines, such as the Avro, Short, Wright, and Martinsyde types, all of which were small scouting aeroplanes, and usually manned by the pilot only.

"It was the very fact that they were not needed that kept them off the battle front. The Germans had nothing that could compare with them, and the ordinary planes of from fifty to seventy-five miles an hour speed were all that were needed for observation and bomb dropping. Now, however, that the Germans have developed their Fokker class until they are nearly as fast as the Sopwith and other British speed machines, the fast British machines will be sent to the front."

N. W. Wilson, of London, England, in writing on the developments of the war, has dwelt at length on the changes wrought by the use of the aerial scouts, and shows what changes their use has made in strategy. The annual manoeuvres of the British navy, which were to have taken place a few weeks before the war, were abandoned because the use of aerial scouts made the sham battles and other evolutions useless. The airmen were able to follow the movements of the opposing fleets so well that the secrecy necessary to the success of the manoeuvres was done away with.

Mr. Wilson, in reviewing the work of the aerial scouts during the last year of the war, says in part:

"This remarkable simplification of the art of war was the supreme achievement of the military airmen during the first nine months of the campaign. Next to it was the increased importance of long-range howitzer fire, and the general improvement in the destructive power of artillery due to fire direction from aeroplanes. In the third place came the long-range power over the enemy lines of communication, derived from the bomb-dropping art of the airmen. The best example of it was seen in the part played by our Royal Flying Corps during the attack on Neuve Chapelle in March, 1915.

"This was, in place at least, the first classic airmen's battle. But for an accident it might have resulted in the breaking of the German front and the recapture of Lille. Much time was spent in preparation. The enemy's trenches were minutely studied and photographed from the air. The artillerymen had simply to calculate the elevation of their howitzer, so as to drop an enormous number of high-explosive shells into the German line.

"Then when the terrific bombardment opened, and our infantry advanced, our Royal Flying Corps was used, probably for the first time in the history of warfare, in a masterly manner. They flew behind the enemy's lines and bombarded the railway station at Don and the railway bridge at Meinin, by which reinforcements could have been sent to the breaking-point of the German front.

"Our airmen got behind the fighting German force and attempted to isolate it from the rest of the German army. They were not in sufficient numbers to control all the roads, but they seriously interfered with the working of any munitions. It was only lack of thousands of airmen and of thousands of machines which prevented them from dealing the enemy a series of terrific blows from the air."

NERVY.

(Birmingham Age-Herald.)

Hokus—Flubdub seems to have a wonderful opinion of his knowledge.

Pokus—I should say he has. Why, I have actually heard him attempt to argue with his son, who is in his freshman year at college.

Labor's Position After the War

In the Labor Year Book for 1916 the Rt. Hon. Arthur Henderson discusses the labor problem after the war as follows:

From the commencement of the war the forces of industrial democracy rallied in support of the cause of the Allies with unprecedented unanimity and determination. To-day, generally speaking, their one concern is to see the war through and not to fritter away their opportunities in futile discussion as to its causes or as to the conditions on which an insecure and artificial peace might be obtained. They are convinced that this war was none of our country's seeking, and they are confident that if civilization is to be delivered from the tyranny of an oppressive brute force it must only end one way.

This attitude is good, so far as it goes. But there is a danger that all sections of the great Labor and Socialist movement may concern themselves too much with the effects of this world struggle, as we now see them, and fail to give sufficient thought to the position in which the wage-earners may find themselves on the termination of hostilities. Yet it needs little reflection to see that the wholesale destruction of wealth which is going on before our eyes must profoundly affect the position of Labor and the future of the Workers. When the war is over Europe will be faced with a gigantic task of reconstruction, and it is the duty of the workers to ensure that in the carrying out of that task their rights are safeguarded and their just demands satisfied.

This will not happen if, as the result of an unsatisfactory peace, this country finds itself, with diminished resources and a vast accumulation of debt, forced to maintain for its defence a larger Navy and an Army on the Continental scale. It will not happen if we are beaten. And it will not happen if, through impatience, or shortsightedness, or sectional jealousy, organized Labor compromises that unity which has been so nobly manifested under the stress of war, but which will be even more required in the coming test of peace. For, unless all experience is misleading, the first years of peace will be a time of grave depression, affecting not one or two trades, but the whole of our industrial system. Machinery has been diverted from productive to unproductive uses; the savings of past years are being absorbed in the cost of the war; the whole economic system, under which Labor produces capital and capital in turn maintains Labor, has been violently disturbed. The labor has gone into other channels, and the capital is being consumed in indispensable but unremunerative manufactures.

The utmost economy that can be practised in war may alleviate but cannot wholly avert the distress that is bound to follow it. There are indeed economies than may aggravate the evil. Every penny that is wisely spent on the care and upbringing of children, and on the health of the people, will shorten the period of depression by increasing our capacity for productive industry, when the war is over. And every penny which, in response to ill-considered appeals, for economy, is unwisely saved will postpone the return of prosperity. In the interests of the coming generation and their welfare organized Labor has a duty to protest against misplaced parsimony by public authorities as much as against untimely extravagance.

Both politically and industrially, the next few years will be a time of trial for organized Labor. For a national object the unions have been willing to abandon many of the safeguards which have been devised by the experience of generations for securing the rights of the workers. The most definite pledges have been given and received; the unions will have to see that on both sides they are scrupulously observed.

During the past twelve months organized Labor has established its right to be regarded as an integral element in the national life. After the war it will have to retain the position it has achieved. A period of depression imposed a great strain on the resources and coherence of Labor. The return of peace will mean the renewal of many old struggles. If Labor is to face them victoriously it must be animated after the war by the spirit it has shown during the war, by unfailing loyalty to its principles, and by a firm resolution to maintain its unity unimpaired.

A MOTHER'S DUTY TO HER DAUGHTER

Her Health Must Be Carefully Guarded as She Approaches Womanhood.

The mother who calls to mind her own girlhood knows how urgently her daughter is likely to need help and strength in the years between early school days and womanhood. It is then that growing girls droop, become feeble, bloodless and nervous. Nature is calling for more nourishment than the blood can supply. Signs of distress are plainly evident in dull eyes, pale cheeks, weak and aching backs, fits of depression and often a dislike for proper food. These signs mean anaemia—that is bloodlessness.

The watchful mother takes prompt steps to give her girl the new, rich, red blood her system calls for, by giving her Dr. Williams Pink Pills, which transform, weak, anaemic girls into a condition of perfect health, through the rich, new blood these pills actually make. No other medicine has ever succeeded like Dr. Williams Pink Pills and thousands of weak, disheartened girls have proved their worth. Miss Mabel Sinclair, Cobourg, Ont., says: "About three years ago I was a very sick, nervous and run down girl. At the least excitement I would tremble and faint away, and the slightest noise would annoy me. I had severe pains about the heart, and would often take dizzy and smothering spells. I lost in weight and the color all left my face. My mother got all sorts of medicine for me, but all failed to do me any good and I was still going down hill. One day we read in the newspaper of a similar case cured by Dr. Williams Pink Pills and the next time my mother went to town she got three boxes. In a short time I felt the Pills were helping me and from that on every day they helped me more. I took altogether nine boxes and felt like a new person. I was ready for all my meals, gained in weight; the color came back to my cheeks, and I was again enjoying perfect health, and have ever since enjoyed that blessed condition. I earnestly advise all weak girls to give Dr. Williams Pink Pills a fair trial, as I am sure they will do as much for them as they did for me."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Life and Its Creations.

Creation is the way life's records of experience look from the outside. Every cell in your body is a moving picture film of life's experience. The soul of the film is indestructible life itself, and life knows it without eyes or ear. The body of this movie film self of you is the mere outward appearance of it. Bergson calls it the "scum" around the edges of the stream of life, and he says this "scum" grows thicker and thicker until finally the stream of life is choked and the cell is sloughed off. Then something happens to the body as a whole.

Life flows through its organized channels until it loses interest and slows down, the channels eventually accumulating enough scum to keep life from playing freely. Thereupon life drops the body, and goes playing somewhere else, while the body itself disintegrates to its original thoughtlons, the "building blocks" of the eternal child which is life.—Nautilus.

New Window Hangings

For he Spring Season

Select Patterns in New Scrims, Marquisettes and Curtain Nets

SCRIMS

Evenly woven scrims of particular good quality in two splendid shades of Ivory and Paris 36 inches wide, Per yard....................25c.

New Marquisettes

This material has been in big demand lately for curtain material. Makes a very serviceable and pretty curtain. 36 inches wide. Price per yard....................40c.

NEW IMPORT CURTAIN NETS

A choice lot of patterns, new and dainty, in this spring shipment of curtain nets. Colors, cream, white, deep cream and Paris. The patterns are neat and the designs all this seasons. 40 to 44 inches wide. Per yard 20, 25 and 40c.

Some Real Values In Boys' Clothing

Boys' Fancy Norfolk Suits

In single breasted style with knife pleats to wrist and sewn on belt. Made from natty brown and grey small pin check tweeds and pencil stripe blue worsteds with peaked lapels and well formed shoulders. Extra good body lining and full fashioned bloomers. Sizes 26 to 34. Special price .... $4.50, $5.00 and $5.50.

BOYS' BLOOMER PANTS

In medium and dark shades. Made of strong Canadian Tweeds. They're well made and strongly lined. Sizes 24 to 34. Special at ....50c, 60c, 75c, 85c and 90c.

STEPHAN BROS.

Choice Meats

We are able to supply you with the best of Beef, Lamb, and Pork. Bright, fresh, clean, new premises.

A. McILWAIN

Next Door to Movieland Phone 164

Do you want to earn $10 a week or more in your own home?

Reliable persons will be furnished with profitable, all-year-round employment on Auto-Knitting Machines. $10 per week readily earned. We teach you at home, distance is no hindrance. Write for particulars, rates of pay, send 2c. stamp.

AUTO-KNITTER HOSIERY CO.
Dept. 4 B 257 College St. - Toronto
(Also at Leicester, England)

PHOTOGRAPHY

There is no no picture more beautiful than a picture of the mother and her children

THE FRASER STUDIO

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, Feb. 9)

Hay	per ton	$14.00 to	......	$15.00
Oats	" per bsh.	40	......	40
Wheat	" "	1 10 to	......	1 10
Barley		50 to	......	55
Buckwheat		60 to	......	60
Potatoes	" bag	1.25 "	......	1.25
Hogs	" cwt.	9.75 to	......	9.75
Butter	" lb.	27 "	......	28
Eggs	" doz.	32 "	......	32

Spring, 1916!

This 84-page spring quarterly style review of Butterick contains authoritative Paris and New York fashions and advance information about style tendencies, materials, and dress accessories.

22 pages of costume dresses, waists and skirts; 3 pages of evening dresses; a page of bridal dresses; 2 pages of special gowns for stout women; 4 pages of waists; and 7 pages of coats, coat suits, and wraps; 4 pages of negligees, house dresses, and miscellany; 24 pages for misses, juniors, small boys and girls, and infants.

Only 25 Cents
and a
Butterick Pattern Free

any pattern in the book you may choose.

Ask for "Butterick Fashions" at our Butterick Pattern Department.

J. H. APPEL

PHONE 53

"We Advertise What We Sell and We Sell What We Advertise."

Goode & McKay
"The People's Grocery"

Good Things TO EAT

The best Bread.
Buns, Cookies,
Cakes and Pastry at

A. Hehn

Phone 144 Walkerton

Geo. D. MacKay

wishes to announce that he has opened an office and will be prepared to do business in the following lines:—

LIFE INSURANCE
Imperial Life Company
FIRE INSURANCE
Strong Companies
ACCIDENT INSURANCE
Different kinds.
Plate Glass Insurance, Real Estate, Conveyancing and General Agency.

Office:— OVER BELL TELEPHONE AGENCY — Phone 179.

TOWN AND COUNTRYSIDE

News From the Neighboring Towns and Villages Written for The Telescope by a Staff of Live Correspondents.

GREENOCK

A few more along the line have got the telephone in. Look out for some long distant calls!

Mr Linus Keller of Northern Ontario is visiting his brother John Keller, for a couple of days this week.

Fred and Alex Kraemer are busy cutting wood these days for Linus Bruder.

A few of the local sports took in the box social in Mildmay last Monday night and report a most enjoyable time.

Mr and Mrs Joseph Lawrence are visiting at George Winters for a couple of days.

Mr Norman and Miss Florence Cunningham visited Mr John Cunningham for a couple of days last week.

Fred and Alex Kraemer and J Schuster spent Sunday at Formosa.

Hugh Winter has hired with J G Carter for a month cutting wood.

Geo Schroeder took in the wedding in Walkerton on Tuesday.

What is the matter with the skating club? Lots of good ice, but nobody making use of it, waiting for some moonlight night I suppose.

Mr G P Kruewein who was laid up with lumbago for a couple of days, is able to be out again.

Mrs Cunningham of Fergus, who was visiting her daughter Mrs H L Hawthorne for a couple of weeks, returned home last Wednesday.

We are pleased to see the Mayor so well able to attend his duties again.

Miss Pauline Forsythe of Toronto, is spending a couple of weeks with her parents here.

Jake Keller and Jake Schuster are busy cutting wood these days, getting ready for more cold weather.

Miss Marie Forsythe is spending a week's vacation at home.

Miss Kirktown is having a box social in the hall on the 25th of Feb., in aid of the Red Cross.

MALCOLM

SCHOOL REPORT.

Sr IV—E Lang, E Monk, E Bierworth, A Monk.

Sr III Hon—T Kutz, H Monk, E Ahrens. Pass — N McDougald, H Coeds, E Pegelo.

Jr III Hon—F Schroeder. Pass—W. Bierworth, V Monk, O Mortimer H Pegelo.

Sr II—J Mortimer, H Leifso, C Liscombe, L Pruss.

Jr II Hon—M Bierworth, R Kerry, Pass—J Schwindt, L Musehl.

Sr I—G Mortimer, E McGerity, O Ahrens.

Jr I Hon —M McGuire, S Emke, N Emke, Pass —F Emke.

Primer —I Leifso, A Schlorff, D Monk, H Ahrens.

Jr Primer —R Boyce, L Schlorff.

L. Bierworth
Teacher.

CARLSRUHE

The engagement is announced of Miss Paulina Hoffarth, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hoffarth, to Mr. John Kupherschmidt of Deemerton. The marriage to take place about February 22nd

Miss Bertha and Veronica Hoffarth were visiting at their sister's, Mrs. Frank Reich on Sunday.

CARGILL

Mr C W Keeling made a business trip to Walkerton, on Thursday.

Dr Parker of Listowel, was in the village on Thursday.

Misses Marie and Loretta Mahoney of Walkerton, spent the week-end under the parental roof.

Miss Kittie Stelling of Mildmay, spent Saturday here.

Mr W D Cargill, M. P. P. and Geo Sirrs attended the funeral of the late Wm Wesley in Walkerton, on Sunday.

It was with deep regret when the news was given out on Thursday, that John Connors of Eden Grove had passed away. He was a genial Irishman, and the funeral on Saturday to the R C Cemetery, North Brant, was largely attended.

Rev J Lionel Hemer conducted the funeral services of the late Geo Routledge in Walkerton on Tuesday.

Since last weeks' budget we notice two men in khaki from the Grove, Station Agent Connell and Chas Hold, both of whom sacrificed their good positions for their King and Country.

Mrs W J Loughleen is visiting her daughter, Mrs Gordon Young, in Woodstock.

Ptes Jack Hamilton, J Hudson, and F Anderson, of Walkerton, and Ptes Peglo and Zimmerman of Southampton spent Sunday here.

Lieut Krug spent Sunday with his parents in Chesley.

Policeman Dan Desmond of Berlin, was in our village on Saturday.

Mr and Mrs H M Cargill and daughter Isabella of Herschel, Sask., are visiting friends here. It is 11 years since they left here, and find many changes since then.

Mr Martin Baxter was in Walkerton on Monday.

Mr John Rowland, of Walkerton, was here on Tuesday.

Mr Harry Routledge of Unity, Sask., arrived on Monday to attend the funeral of his father, the late Geo Routledge.

PINKERTON

Lieut A E Reid of Chatham, spent a few days at his home here.

A number from here attended the skating rink at Paisley, on Saturday evening.

Messers Richard Garland and Hugh Campbell, visited at Chesley, on Sunday.

Mr Harvey and Miss Aileen Pinkerton visited at Mr H D Robertson's of Glamis on Sunday.

Rev Mr Gale preached preparatory services in Glamis, on Friday last.

Pte Gordon Garland of Walkerton, has been confined at his home here on account of a bad cold.

Mrs H D Robertson of Glamis, spent a few days at her old position in the store, in the absence of Mr A Pinkerton.

MILDMAY

Pte Trywhitt Kidd of Toronto is visiting at his home here this week.

Mr George Prass who has been ledger keeper in the local branch of the Merchant's Bank has been moved to Brampton. George was a most obliging bank clerk. Mr Floyd Fink of Mildmay has been added to the staff here. His duties commenced on February 2nd.

Pte George Richards of Harriston was in town over Sunday, hunting up old friends. He is training at Harriston.

Miss Grace Yost has left for Hanover where she has accepted a position as clerk. Her friends gathered together on Thursday evening and gave her a surprise party, and presented her with a beautiful clock as a token of remembrance.

On Tuesday evening a party was given to George Prass at Mr G Lambert's home.

Mr Antony Schuhbeis has opened up a general tailoring shop in his father's store next to Mr. Bridge's harness shop.

A successful box social and dance was held in the Town Hall on Monday night. Mr. Purvis hammered off the boxes, and the Waechter orchestra supplied the music. The sum of $25 was handed over to the Red Cross by Mr. Frank Steiffer who had charge of the social.

Miss Mary Schneider is spending a week with friends in Stratford.

Mr John M Fisher attended the Provincial Fair Convention at Toronto last week as a delegate of the Carrick Agr. Society.

MAPLE HILL

Mr. J. Fair, Maple Hill, purchased a short-horn Durham bull, from Mr. J. Thompson, Elora Road. This animal is got by imported stock.

Mr. Fair, while sawing wood the other day at Mr. Rogers, cut eight cords in an hour and a half. Beat that, if you can!

Maple Hill people are clubbing together and making up loads to go to the Box Social at Forester's Hall. Some time is expected.

Wood-bees are all the go around this burg.

We are glad to hear that Mr. James Bolden who was on the sicklist, is getting along nicely.

Mr Norman Brockelbank has hired Wm Lawrence of Elmwood to take the place of Wilfred Felsing, who is going West with Charles Lines.

Mr. Robt Gowanlock of Deloraine, Man and Stephen Little, visited friends in Paisley last week.

Mr W J McNally, Walkerton's horse king, bought a number of horses in this vicinity last week.

Mr. John D. Little has been on the sick list.

Mrs. Geo. Wilson is going to Toronto to undergo a very serious operation.

GLAMIS

Sacrament of the Lord's supper was observed in St. Paul's Church on Sunday. On Friday afternoon, Rev Mr Gale of Pinkerton conducted the Preparatory Services.

Miss Elizabeth Campbell returned home from Harriston, on Thursday.

Mrs J D Robertson spent a few days last week at the home of Mr Albert Pinkerton, in Pinkerton.

The Ladies Missionary Society held their meeting this month at Mrs W J McKeeman's on Wednesday.

Miss Margaret Campbell of Harriston, who has been ill for the past three weeks, was able to be brought home on Thursday. All wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. Fred Attan left here on Monday, to pay a short visit to Milton and London friends, before leaving for his home in Sask. on the 15th of this month.

Mr. Barker, who assisted Mr McCauly in Evangelistic Services in the Baptist Church for the past two weeks returned to Port Elgin on Saturday.

Mr Alex Carr, of 14th Con., Greenock, has been spending a few days with relatives in Toronto.

The recruits from here and vicinity have entered in training at Tiverton.

Mr. and Miss McGregor, 9th Con., Bruce, were Sunday visitors at Jos McLennan's.

Mr Mac McKinnon is another of our young men, who enlisted here.

Privates John Kitchner, Ted Chapman and Joe Sproule, were visitors here over Sunday.

Mr. Jack Groves spent the week-end with friends at Lovat.

WESTFORD

(Intended for last week)

Miss Bessie Murray of Holyrood, spent Sunday, with her parents here.

We are sorry to report that Mr W O Smythe is under the doctor's care at present. His many friends join in wishing him a speedy recovery.

Mr A E Waldenby, attended the annual meeting of the Huron & Kinloss Telephone Company at Ripley on Wednesday of last week.

Mr Joseph Dietrick of Riversdale, spent Monday eve with his friend, Mr Arch Campbell.

Miss May Kelley of Chepstow, is visiting her aunt, Mrs Dan Murray.

Messrs John & George Boyd of Indian Head, Sask., visited their aunt Mrs James Thompson, last week.

Mr M S Haldenby has purchased the Young farm on the 12th con. Kinloss, from John Colwell of Kinlough.

RIVERSDALE

Thursday, January 27th, being the fiftieth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. John Hergott, a number of their friends called at their home and spent a very pleasant evening at cards and dancing. The many and useful presents which the happy couple received testified to the good will and esteem of their neighbors. Although past the three score and ten mark Mr. and Mrs. Hergott are both hale and hearty. We join the friends and neighbors in wishing that this merry old couple be spared to enjoy many years of happiness and good health.

SOLWAY

Mr and Mrs John Stemler spent a couple of days with friends here last week.

Mr and Mrs Len Long and babe spent Sunday at Mr B Mcnell's

The party at Mrs Dietrich's last Friday eve was well attended and much enjoyed by all present.

Miss Edith Farr of Cobourg and formerly of this part is a visitor at the home of Mr Ed Hopkins on the South Line.

Mr and Mrs Cunningham of Burgoine were visitors at the home of Mr David Thomson last week.

Mrs Rankin, mother of Mrs Charles Ormiston, underwent a successful operation at the Bruce County Hospital on Saturday.

Mrs Gilbert and two children from Regina accompanied by Miss Helen Rankin from Parry Sound are visitors at the home of Mrs Charles Ormiston.

Among the casualties appeared the name of Mr Kober from the West and a nephew of Mr Tony Kober here. He was buried by the explosion of a mine and his body was recovered a few days later along with several others.

Mr and Mrs Kober from Berlin are on their wedding trip to Mr Tony Kober's here.

OTTER CREEK

Mr and Mrs Harry Hall have arrived at the home of Mr and Mrs H Wolfe, after spending a few weeks in St. Marys.

Mr and Mrs Ernest Ramshaw left for their home in Nokomis, Sask., Friday last.

Mr Simon and Miss Carrie Macke from the 8th concession, were visiting Mr and Mrs Wolfe

Mrs Peter Pletsch from Walkerton was visiting her daughter-in-law Mrs Amos Pletsch who is again on the sick list.

Mr John Fenner has for the last few days been down with a severe cold, we are glad to say he is recovering.

Mrs Ernest Eckenswiller of the 10th con has been seriously ill for some time. We hope for her speedy recovery.

Mrs Sadie Schumacher from the 4th con was visiting friends on the 11th, Thursday last.

Mr and Mrs William Klein of Mildmay were visiting at the home of Mr and Mrs Philip Gress last week.

FORMOSA

The funeral of the John B. Techirhart, was largely attended. The children present were:—Joseph of Red Lake Falls, Minn; Miss Martin Meyer and Regina, Mildmay; Mrs. Rosa Kraemer, Formosa; Mrs. (Dr.) J. M. Uhrich Hague, Sask.; and George and wife from Chicago. Relatives from a distance were: Mrs. M. O'Hara, Wiarton Mrs. J. Lobsinger, Carlsruhe; Mrs. H Mosack, Riversdale; Minnie and Lydia Kraemer, Chicago; and Louise Kraemer, of Preston.

The first annual meeting of the Formosa Electric Light and Power Co., was held in Opperman's Hotel on Jan. 26th. The old board of directors were re-elected, namely F. A. Heisz, Dr. McCue, O. G. Henninger, A. Opperman, J. H. Schefter. After the meeting the board of directors held a special meeting and elected F. A. Heisz President and Dr. McCue Sec.-Treas.

A recruiting meeting was held here on Friday night addressed by Judge Klein, Rev. Father Cummings, Rev. Father Brohman, Mr. John Rowland and others. No direct results were secured from the meeting. It is understood that the ladies are going to organize for Red Cross Work. The new 160th Band enlivened the proceedings. After the meetings, the speakers were entertained to a banquet, by Mr. John Rowland.

OUR FATE IS AT STAKE

(Continued from Page 1)

the question: Can I conscientiously stay at home in view of the fact that the government has provided for my dependents?

160TH BREAK ALL RECORDS

Before the appeal to step forward was made, Col. Weir summed up what had been accomplished in the recruiting line. 650 men had enlisted in seven weeks. The 160th had got more men in less time than any other county. At the same time Walkerton had been a little slow. Of the men enlisting here, only 40 were actually from the town, and of these 11 were married men. The military census showed that there were still in the town of Walkerton 107 single men and 120 married men of military age.

Eleven men came forward, amid great enthusiasm, in response to the appeal for recruits. Their names appear in another column.

The musical numbers with which the speeches were interspersed, were more than ordinarily good. The band is making good progress under Sergeant Wright and gave a good account of itself. Several selections by the orchestra were greatly enjoyed. Miss V. Loughleen's solo, "Khaki", made a great hit. A male quartett, composed of Messrs. Taylor, Marsh, Thompson and Leeson, gave an excellent selection. Mr. Marsh's solo, "Angus McDonald", was greatly enjoyed by all, as was Mr. Taylor's rendering of "The Boys of the Old Brigade."

The 160th has already the sum of $600 available towards the expense of band equipment. The County Council having given $500, Mr. John Rowland $100, John R. Shaw of Woodstock, $100, and Mr. Krug, of Chesley, $100. Four hundred dollars is still required.

JAS. TOLTON

Issuer of Marriage Licenses - Walkerton

First Peep at the New Spring Dress Goods

They are Here Early this Season as we Bought Early to Secure Delivery.

We are showing this week a magnificent display of new imported Silk and Silk and Wool Materials, so much in vogue for Spring.

Fancy floral designs and rich stripe effects are correct in Marquisettes, Crepes, Mulls, Voiles, at **50c, 60c, 75c & $1 per yd.**

Raw Silks, Shantungs and plain Habutai Silks that wash beautifully at **50c, 75c & $1 per yard.**

We are showing the new Chin Chin Crepes for Spring.

Pailette, Taffetta and Japanese plain Silks in all the new shades, practically at old prices.

We have a special showing in navy and black serges, 36 to 56 inches wide; special values while they last at **50c, 60c, 75c, $1, $1.25, $1.50 to $2.50.**

New Lace and Fancy Sheer Collars for Spring: also Collar & Cuff Setts **25c to 1.25**

New Ginghams, Prints, Galateas, Skirtings, Muslins, Voilles, etc. Come in now while assortment is good.

McBURNEY & CO.

Harness

No Mistake! We have the Harness that fills the bill. Double and Single. Our COLLARS are guaranteed.

McCARTER HARNESS COMPANY

All Roads lead to the

Central Grocery

We are getting away to a good start. The people are finding out where the buying is good.

QUALITY is our consideration, prices secondary.

A trial will convince you.

Farm Produce Taken

W. G. Searle

Phone 161

Mechanics SHOES

We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omitted that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

PETTEPLACES SHOE STORE

Monster Clearance

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

Men's all-wool, ribbed Underwear, reg. $1, clearance h.p. 80c
Men's Penman's natural wool Underwear, reg. $1.25, s p ..98c

OVERCOATS AND SUITS

Men's Overc'ts, reg. $10.50, s p $8
" " 15.00, s p $10
" Curl-Fd Overcoats, s p $8 50
Boy's Overcoats reg $6, s p $5.95
" Suits reg $5.50 s p. $3.95

MEN'S CAPS

Clearance sale of men's Caps, reg. to 75c, sale price........ 39c

YARN

Factory yarns in all colors 65c per lb. Black Scotch Fingering $1 per lb.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR

Reg $1, all wool sale price 75c
" 75c in grey " 59c
" 50c fleece-lined " 39c

CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR

Sizes 2 to 9, reg to 35c s p 19c

BOYS' UNDERWEAR

Boys' fleece-lined underwear, sizes 20 to 32, clearance s p ..25c

COATING

Clearance prices on Coating
Reg. $2.50 half-price ... $1.25
" 2.00 " 1.00
" 1.50 Sale Price...... 98c

FURS

All Furs going at Half Price.

PURE FOOD GROCERY DEPT.

Retail, Butter @ 28 c; Eggs @ 30c; Coal oil 18c per gal., 5 gal. for 85c; pennant salmon special 5c.

Highest Prices Paid for Farm Produce

I. WEBER

Goods Delivered Promptly. Phone 9

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, FEBRUARY 17th., 1916

Rubber Goods

For Household and Medical Purposes.

You will find all the requirements of the housekeeper, the nurse, and the physician in our stock of rubber goods. In design and quality they are perfect. Many improvements are found in all these articles which increase their utility, convenience and durability. We are showing a fine line of Atomizers, Hot Water Bottles, Syringes, Air Cushions, Breast Pumps, Rubber Gloves, Etc, of the most approved style. The prices will prove as attractive as the quality.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

SHE
WANTS
HUYLER'S

Every girl, every time, wants candy and

HUYLER'S

are sure to please.

Sole Agency
for Walkerton:

SIEVERIGHT'S
Drugs and Kodaks

Playing Cards
A wide Selection, 5 to 50c.
Tally Cards
Score Cards
At Home Cards
with Envelopes
Correspondence
Cards.
McCrum & Co.

SEE THE
CLEARING
LINES
of Shoes at
REDUCED PRICES
On the Bargain Table at
RAMSEY'S SHOE STORE

Season
is Closing!

In another week or ten days we expect the arrival of our Spring Suitings, O'Coatings and Men's Furnishings.

We have some swell Suit and O'Coat ends left from sale, which we will clear this week at sale prices $5.00 off regular value.

Also men's and boys' sweaters, winter caps, toques, mitts, gloves, odd ready-to-wear heavy trousers, etc., at 20 per cent off.

Act now and get these.

Ladies' Suits, Coats, Dresses and Skirts tailored to your order.

We give special attention to Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton - Ontario

Announcement!

I wish to announce to the people of Walkerton and vicinity that I have taken over my business formerly conducted by Jenkins & McCannell and respectfully solicit your patronage. I would ask you to get my prices on horseshoeing and general jobbing as I intend to give liberal discounts for cash. A call will convince you that you can save money by dealing with me.—J. A. HARTMAN.

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED

To do general housework and cook for three men on a farm. Ten roomed modern house and one of the best homes in Alberta, rated twenty thousand dollars. Housekeeper can have the privelege of going to church and town with me in the auto. This ad. is strictly confidential. Apply to

Geo. Bersch,
Box 11, Sibbald, Alta.

THE TOWN MILK

Editor Telescope,
Dear Sir:—

Re an article in the Telescope of Feb. 3rd, headed, "The Milk Question", and signed, "Observer", the writer of said article acknowledges it to be his but not in any way intended to reflect on the milk sellers of the town, but rather to help them to have the milk inspected as in other towns and cities and to their advantage in removing any suspicion that otherwise might reflect on their legitimate business. I therefore hereby retract the statements of said article and regret that they conveyed a meaning absolutely not intended.

"Observer"

MARRIED

SPROAT—O'CONNOR—At the residence of Mrs. O'Connor, 24 Glen Road, Toronto on February 10th, by Rev. R. Perdue, rector of St. Thomas church, Walkerton, Nora Aileen, youngest daughter of the late J. P. O'Connor, K. C., M. P. P., and Mrs. O'Connor, formerly of Walkerton, to Adam J. Sproat, son of the late John Sproat, Milton, Ont.

MURCHISON—HOPKINS—On Tuesday Feb. 8th, 1916, at St. John's church, Peterboro, by Rev. J. C Davidson, Josephine Youlton Hopkins, formerly superintendent of Bruce County Hospital, to Murdoch Stewart Murchison.

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DIED

O'HAGAN—At Guelph, on February 12th, 1916, Patrick O'Hagan of Paisley, aged 66.

GRESS—At Grand Rapids, Mich. on Monday, Feb. 14th, George Gress, formerly of Carrick.

FINDLAY—In Brant, on Feb. 14th, Jennie Gordon, relict of the late Robert Findlay, aged 77 years, 11 months.

ADAMS — At Paisley, on Feb. 3rd, William Adams, aged 69 years, 8 months.

KIMPEL — At Hanover, on Feb. 4th, Henry Kimpel, aged 31 years, 11 months, 13 days.

ROWLAND — In Bentink, on Feb. 6th, Mrs. Richard Rowland, aged 96 years, 5 months, 26 days.

HYNES—At Walkerton, on February 16th, Martin Hynes, aged 77 years.

VOGAN—At the Bruce County Hospital, Walkerton, on Wednesday, Feb. 16th, 1916, Alfred Raymond Vogan, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Vogan, aged 28 years. The funeral will be held on Friday afternoon at three o'clock.

FOR SALE

The property of the late Joseph B. Taylor, situated on the west side of Yonge Street, south of McGilvern St. in the town of Walkerton. On the property there is a brick house with eight rooms with town water, also a barn with stone foundation, accommodation for 3 horses and 4 cattle; water in barn. Poultry house and pig pen. 12 acres of good land, all available for crop, drained; ½ acre in orchard, young bearing trees, apple, plum and cherry. For particular apply to Joseph B. Taylor, R.R. No. 2, Eden Grove or to Geo. D. Mackay, Walkerton.

WALKERTON COUNCIL

Hears Kick From Firemen and Reduces Cigarette License.

The Town Council held its regular monthly session on Monday night. Present, Mayor Lippert, Reeve McNab, Couns., Russel, Leitner, Douglas, Pletsch, McCarter.

The report of the town auditors, W. H. McIlurney and K M Taylor was read and ordered to be printed.

A cigaret license by-law was passed fixing the fee at $20 per year instead of $50 as previously. The large fee proved a failure, owing to the fact that the hotels sell cigarets without a license from the Town Council. Coun. McCarter favored charging a $15 license fee for tobacco-selling also. He contended it would be a good thing for the real tobacco-dealers and would bring the town a nice revenue.

Chief Ferguson asked permission to get a new uniform at the town's expense. Granted, cost not to exceed $25.

A communication was read from the Walkerton Fire Brigade opposing the reduction of the brigade from 25 to 15 members as suggested by the Mayor, claiming that it could not be done without interfering with the efficiency of the Brigade. The firemen also took issue with the Mayor in his statement, that "a lot of dead timber needed weeding out" and that they "thought too much of the Scotch to attend to their work". They denied having had anything to drink while on duty.

Thos. Hyslop, a member of the brigade, was also present, to defend himself against the statement made by the Mayor. He had never, he said, touched a drop of liquor at a fire in his life. Mayor Lippert said he would meet the firemen at their meeting the following night and thresh the thing out with them.

Reeve McNab said in reply to question as to how the proposed non-coms school was coming along, that the County Council had contributed $500 towards remodelling the building, the Government would make a further contribution towards the expense, and then it would be up to the Town to pay what balance remained to complete the job.

Con. Leitner suggested that the Council consider the matter of fixing up the Fair Grounds and the adjourning property for a camping ground for the 160th Batt. the coming summer.

Wanted

Apprentice to learn dressmaking. Apply personally to A. Ernewein next door to the greenhouse.

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For Sale

2 brick houses, 1 rough-cast cottage, 3 one-quarter acre lots. Apply H. Clark, Joseph St.

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Auction Sale

Auction Sale of farm stock and implements on lot 5, con. 5, Greenock, on Tuesday, Feb. 22. Alex. Thompson, prop.; John Purvie, auct.

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Box Social!

Don't forget the box social at S. S. No. 4 Brant, (South Line School), on Friday evening of this week. Proceeds in aid of Red Cross.

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Daughters of the Empire

The annual meeting of the Walkerton Chapter I. O. D. E., will be held in their room at the Town Hall on Saturday Feb. 19th. at 3.30 p. m. A report of the year's work will be presented and officers elected for the ensuing year.

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Hotel Keeper Fined

Mrs. Agnes Power, proprietress of the hotel at Cargill, was fined $50 and costs by Magistrate James Tolton on Saturday for selling liquor during prohibited hours. The charge was laid by License Inspector Joseph M. White.

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High School Wins

Walkerton High School beat Hanover Y. M. C. A. by 12 to 3 in a fairly good exhibition of hockey here on Friday night. The lineup was:—Goal, Joe Rennie; right def., Hunstadler; left def., Moore; rover, Russell; centre, Small; right wing, V. Eldt; left wing, Schwindt.

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St. Andrew's Anniversary

The anniversary services of St. Andrew's Church, Cargill, will be held on Sunday, Feb. 20th, at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., conducted by the Rev. Geo. Mason of Harriston. A tea meeting and entertainment will be held the following Monday evening. Admission 25 cents.

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Death of Martin Hynes.

Martin Hynes, a genial old Irishman, passed away at the House of Refuge on Wednesday morning. He had been ailing for some time, his death being attributed to senility. He was well known in town and district and had worked for many years at Cargill. He was born in Ireland 77 years ago.

News About Town

Miss Selena Truax spent Sunday in Berlin.

Girls wanted, for hosiery factory. S. A. Rife & Co.

Mr. N. O. McKay went to Toronto Monday morning.

Patriotic Stationery—Khaki and white at Hunter's.

Mrs. Beers of Toronto is visiting her father, Judge Klein.

Miss M. Cummer was a visitor in Toronto this week.

Mrs. P. Lafrance was a visitor in Mildmay on Sunday.

Pte. Fred Moore of Galt, was a visitor here Sunday.

High grade ladies and gents tailoring. S. A. Rife & Co.

Mr. Harry Galbraith of Shelburne, spent the week-end here.

Mr. O. E. Klein has been confined to his room with a heavy cold.

Get your C. P. R. tickets at town office—Hunter's Drug Store.

Pte. Joe Cain of the 71st of London, was a visitor here on Sunday.

Major Moffat made a snappy recruiting speech at the dance Monday night.

Corp. Milton McCarter has been sick in bed the past week with a heavy cold.

Clearing men's $5.00 shoes for $3.65, in the window.—Ramsey the Shoeman.

Miss Jean Everett of Stratford Normal, spent Sunday at her home here.

Monday morning's cold wave froze up the water tank at the G. T. R. station.

Mr. Cooke and Miss Vera Hildred of Hervie spent Sunday at Mr. A. J. Wesley's.

Miss Ruby Norrish of Drayton, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. W. Norrish.

Clearing women's $3.50 shoes for $2.65, in the window.—Ramsey the Shoeman.

Auctioneer Robt. Brigham was elected a director of the Ontario Fairs Association.

A lot of boys shoes clearing at $1.65 on the bargain table.—Ramsey the Shoeman.

Women's $4.50 and $5.00 shoes for $3.15, on the bargain table.—Ramsey the shoeman.

Women's $3.00 shoes clearing at $2.25, on the bargain table at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Sergt Geo Wilson, who was in the hospital last week with pneumonia is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Murray of New Dayton, Alta., visited at Mr. Frank Rennie's in Brant last week.

Come and hear the Toreador Love Song by full chorus, Opera House, Tuesday February 29th.

Plan will be open on Thursday 24th at 9 o'clock for the Leap Year Minstrel Show at McCrum's.

Mrs. Nesbitt's condition has been causing anxiety for several days and she is still quite low.

A report of the banquet given by the Baptist ladies to the soldiers will appear in next week's Telescope.

William Lindstone, an aged resident of Tobermory was brought down to the House of Refuge on Tuesday.

The Benefit Dance given in the town hall on Monday night netted $38 for the 160th band instrument fund.

Miss Donalda McKechnie of Shelburne, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. McKechnie.

Miss Louisa Campbell, trained nurse of Rochester, N. Y., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Spalrau.

Mrs. Robinson and two children of Newbury are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pryne.

Mr. L.H. McNamara and daughter Hilda, are spending a few days with Mrs. McNamara sr. at North Bay.

Sal. Kroetsch, who came came recently from Berlin to recuperate, is suffering from an attack of bronchitis.

Frank Moore had his nose split open in the hockey match on Friday night, the wound requiring several stitches.

Messrs Clayton and Wilfrid Freeman, who are taking lieutenant's courses at London, visited their parents on Sunday

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson of the West, who have been visiting at Mr. E. Gibson's are spending this week in Montreal.

You will be sorry if you miss seeing Ammann and Wisler fresh from the jungle, Opera House, Tuesday Feb. 29th.

Lieutenant E. R. Dixon of the 71st at Woodstock spent Sunday with his parents, Crown Attorney and Mrs. Dixon.

Mr. Alph. Stephens is able to be about again after an illness which confined him to his room the past two weeks.

Mr. I. A. Nairn, formerly of the Merchants bank here, is one of the latest recruits for the 160th. Mr. Nairn came up to Walkerton Tuesday and signed up, returning to St. Thomas for a few days.

Playing cards at Hunter's.

Miss Katie Gress and Mrs. Edward Fenner of Carrick, are attending the funeral of the late Geo. Gress at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Arthur Robertson, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Robertson, has received a commission as lieutenant in the Toronto Battery.

Lieut. Vic McKechnie, who is training in London, accompanied by Lieut. Hamilton of that city, spent Sunday at his home here.

Reeve Dan McDonald of Kinloss brought down to the hospital on Tuesday an elderly man named Wilson, to be treated for cancer.

Rev. J. E. Todd, an old Walkerton boy, has accepted an invitation for a third year as pastor of the Methodist Church at Queenston.

Miss G. Wettlaufer returned on Tuesday to Philadelphia after spending the past six weeks with her mother and sisters here.

Grippe has been making inroads on the 160th Batt. Lt.-Col. Weir, Capt. Klein and Lieut. Henderson are on the casualty list this week.

Come to the Minstrel show on leap year night, Tuesday February 29th. Proceeds to go to the Daughters of the Empire for Patriotic work.

Mrs. A. Lewis returned home last week from visiting her daughter, Mrs. Sidney Inch at Swift Current, Sask. The infant grandson is doing nicely.

Mr. Chas. Lines, who is here from Swift Current, Sask., bought a registered stallion colt from Mr. W. D. Cargill for shipment to the west.

A family gathering was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McNally on Tuesday night, the occasion being the birthday of Capt. A. J. McNally, Adjutant of the 160th Regt.

Tom Marks in funny comedy "Jerry the Tramp" in town hall tonight. Portion of gross receipts to be donated to Daughters of the Empire for the Soldiers' Club. Don't forget.

Mr. Norman Cunningham, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cunningham, leaves to day (Thursday) for Melfort, Sask, where he is engaged in the mercantile business.

Owing to the rush of work this week the Telescope has been unable to handle a good deal of last minute copy, including the death of Mrs. Findlay, the Baptist ladies banquet, and other important items.

Mr. Edwin Ritchie and little son, Harold, who have been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Ritchie, Colborne St., and other relatives in the East, left on Tuesday for their home in Delisle, Sask.

Sec. Geo. McKay of the Bruce War Auxiliary now has the machinery of of the County organization in full swing. Recruiting meetings are now being held in some parts of the County practically every day.

Alex. McCannel, manager of the overall department at S. A. Rife and Co's., was presented with a handsome amber pipe and a quantity of tobacco by the overall staff, on the occasion of his enlisting in the 160th.

Mrs. (Capt.) O. E. Klein gave a very successful Patriotic Card Party at her home on Thursday evening last. Over fifteen dollars was realized which will be used in purchasing coal for the Soldier's Club, on Durham St.

Sunday was missionary day at the Methodist Church. Able sermons, appropriate to the day, were preached by Rev. S. M. Roadhouse of Southampton. The collections showed an increase for the day over last year.

Dr. Geo. Nasmyth, the celebrated Toronto scientist who was made a C. M. G. at Windsor Castle by the King last week for valued service in the present war, is a nephew by marriage of Mr. Thos. Cunningham of Walkerton.

Walter Lamb M. A. master of Harbord St. Collegiate, Toronto, is joining the King's colors as captain in a regiment composed principally of Harbord graduates. Capt. Lamb is the only son of Mr. James Lamb of Brant.

On account of the very small attendance in the primary room of the Public School it was decided to close the room till Monday the 21st of Feb. It will greatly oblige the teacher of the room if, if possible, all children except beginners be back to school on that date.

Mr. Megaffin of Suningdale, Alta is here on a visit to relatives. He is an old Brant boy, born on the 10th con., and has been in the West twenty-three years. Mr. Megaffin farms a three-quarter section, dealing largely in stock, and had a bumper crop the past season.

Mr. Arthur Heughan, who arrived home last week from Truax, Sask., has signed up with the 160th Batt. and will enter the non-com's school later on. Before leaving Truax the citizens of the town presented him with a purse of gold to be used in purchasing a wrist-watch. Art. has been granted two weeks' leave of absence to help his father remove into his new business stand on Durham St., before donning the khaki.

Young lady wanted for steady position. Apply in writing to Drawer 14, Walkerton P. O.

Mr. Norman Wilkin, son of the late C. Wilkin of north Brant, has enlisted in the 174th (Grey) Battalion.

Mr Wilbert Cross of Wiese, Alta., spent a few days of this week with his uncle, Mr. W. J. McNally in Brant.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Flett and Miss Flett of Wiarton were visitors here this week and left on Wednesday for Richmond, Va., where they will spend two months with Rev. and Mrs. Wesley Baker.

Coun. Robt. Russel had a cablegram last week from his son, Pte. James Russell who has been in the trenches in France the past eight months and is now enjoying a short visit to Old London on leave. "Jim" has experienced many close calls on the firing line but so far has kept off the casualty list.

Mrs. (Rev.) David Williams, whose death was reported in last week's Telescope, was a very old and well-known former resident of this town. Mrs. Williams had been very poorly for several years. Her death occurred at the family residence, Winnipeg on Feb. 2nd. Two sons and one daughter survive.

Mr. Norman McDonald of Tiverton, who has been visiting his son, Sergt. Neil McDonald, is one of the stalwart pioneers of Kincardine, is proud of the fact that he has two sons with the 160th. He has no regrets and only wishes he had six sons to answer the call of men and more men in the present crisis.

License Inspector White has been instructed by the License Department to see that all license holders in Bruce are loyal British subjects. It happens that in this riding all the hotel-keepers are native-born with the exception of one man, Mr. John Vogt, of the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, who is a native of Denmark, but an enthusiastic Britisher.

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Announcement

We have not disposed of our blacksmith business as advertised by an unfair business rival, but have moved to a better location. We are now located opposite the Royal Hotel, in a building which we have purchased and where we will remain permanently. Customers will find us there at all times and work and prices right.

Jenkins & McCannell

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85 Years Young!

Mr. N. Crawford, tax collector, is the youngest old man or rather the oldest young man in Walkerton. Possibly the youthfulness of spirit is the elixir with which he successfully defies the ravages of old age. At any rate he is as active as many a man twenty years younger, and has had the best of health throughout this trying winter season. Mr. Crawford celebrated his 86th birthday on Sunday, having been born on Feb 13th 1830.

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The Aeroplane Story

A rumor was circulated in town that a big aeroplane had been seen south of the town on Sunday night. A resident of the South Line was reported to have seen the lights of an aeroplane very clearly passing at a high elevation. As the thermometer dipped to eighteen degrees below zero that night, folks were inclined to sympathize with with any aeronaut who had to be out prowling around. What the South Line man really saw no doubt was the crossing of the planets, Jupiter and Venus, an astronomical event which occurred on Sunday night for the first time in twenty years.

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"Doing Its Bit"

One of the neighborhoods that is holding up its end well in the recruiting line is the portion of Brant township adjacent to Walkerton. Polling sub-divisions 1 and 2, Brant, have so far furnished twenty recruits. We give their names:—No. 1, Robt. Merchant, Jos. Krenie, John Lundy, Jos. Chesney, Chas. Lundy, Herb Woods, Hugh Torendyle, Alfred Tolton; no. 2, J. E. Plowright, Fred Hawkes, Thos Firne, Geo. Jackson, Jas. Scott, T. C. Lamb, Walter Lamb, S. T. James, S. B. James, Capt. A. W. McNally, Gordon McNally. Sub-div. no. 3 has so far furnished one recruit, Stuart Pinkney.

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Too Much Booze

Too much conviviality got a former Walkertonian into serious trouble here last week. He was back from Michigan on a visit to the old town, and by the time he had met a few of the boys and got started on war talk, he was ready to "lick" the whole German army. He called at the recruiting office on Durham St. and signed up for the 160th. His enthusiasm soon melted however and he succeeded in getting hold of the papers and tearing them up. The next day in police court he said [illegible] he guessed he must have enlisted [illegible] because everybody said so, but claimed he had not known what he was doing. Magistrate Tolton took a lenient view of the case merely taxing him $5 and costs, a total of $10.75, for what is according to the statutes, a serious offense.

CLAIMED, BY DEATH

Ray Vogan Suddenly Stricken with Appendicitis, Passes Away at the Bruce County Hospital

Not in a long time has the uncertainty of life been brought home so irrefragably to the citizens of Walkerton as during the last month, when no less than four well-known citizens have been removed by death almost without warning. During the past week anxiety was again roused by the sudden and severe illness of Mr Ray Vogan, who was taken sick on Tuesday of last week. On Friday morning he was operated upon for appendicitis when it was found that the trouble had reached a very advanced stage and peritonitis set in. The bereavement in the family last month heightened the sympathy of the community for the family and the question oftenest heard during the week was, "How is Ray Vogan?" From the first his condition was critical but as late as Monday evening, a specialist who was called from Guelph gave some hope that his condition might yet take a favorable turn. He became suddenly worse about 5.15 o'clock yesterday morning and two hours later the end came.

The deceased was the elder son of Mr and Mrs S W Vogan, and was well and favorably known throughout the district through his connection with the hardware business in which he was associated with his father. He was a stalwart specimen of young manhood and his demise at the very prime of life is deeply mourned. For those near to him by family tie, profound sympathy is felt. Besides his young wife he leaves an infant son. Sam W. Vogan jr. is an only brother, and his sisters are:—Mrs. Dowling of Winnipeg, Mrs. Scott of Calgary, Mrs. (Dr.) Reed and Miss Vogan at home. All the members of the family were present throughout his illness, having been called here the first of the month owing to the death of their brother-in-law, Dr. J. S. Reed.

AN ELDERSLIE PIONEER

Death of Patrick O'Hagan, a Well-known Citizen of Paisley.

The death occurred at Guelph on Saturday, Feb. 12th of Patrick O'Hagan, a pioneer settler of Elderslie, and one of the most popular residents of that township. The deceased had been in poor health since the end of July last, when he was stricken with paralysis. It is over sixty years now since the five year old lad came to the Elderslie bush with his parents, and there experienced those hardships of which a later generation can scarcely appreciate. This true-hearted young Irishman grew to manhood on the farm. He sat for several years in the Elderslie Council, was widely known and as widely esteemed. Latterly he had lived in the village of Paisley. The remains were taken on Tuesday from Paisley to Chepstow R. C. cemetery for interment. The funeral cortege, which was a large one, was added to when it reached Chepstow by the many relatives and friends of the deceased in Greenock. At the service of which Rev. Father Boudreau was the celebrant, Rev. Father Zettler acting as deacon, and Rev. Father Capus of Teeswater, as sub-deacon, a beautiful sermon was preached by Rev. Father Zettler, who referred to the life and character of the deceased. He said that the late Patrick O'Hagan was loyal and devoted to his faith as a Catholic and in his devotion to God he served his neighbor. He dwelt on the need of being always prepared for death, as we know not the day nor the hour when it may come. The pall-bearers, all old neighbors, were:—Job. Turner, Alex. Mitchell, Albert Lowes, W. Miller, John Bannerman and James Hammond. Among others who attended the funeral from Greenock was the Hon. Senator Donnelly, a life-long friend. The chief mourners were his wife, formerly Miss Hannah Barrett of Guelph, and Dr. Thomas O'Hagan, the well-known litterateur, the last surviving of four brothers.

Auction Sale

Auction Sale of farm stock and implements will take place on lot 62, con. 1, S. D. R., Brant, on Feb. 22nd, 1916, at one o'clock sharp. J. J. Woods, prop. Robt. Brigham, auct.

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Former Carrick Resident.

A telegram was received here on Monday announcing the death at Grand Rapids, Mich., of Mr. George Gress, a former resident of Carrick. Particulars have not been received regarding the cause of his demise. Mr. Gress resided in this vicinity until about eighteen years ago and was well known here. The late Mr Gress was in his 68th year and besides his wife he leaves a grown up family of two sons and two married daughters, all living across the line. Philip and David Gress of Carrick and Jacob Gress of Galt are brothers and Mrs. John Fenner, Mrs David Bell and Miss Katie Gress of Carrick are sisters. The funeral is being held at Grand Rapids this (Thursday) morning.

MISJUDGED

"Except myself. There—you have it! I'd have stood against anything else. Not that I wanted any harm to come to Miss Daintree; but she is a foreigner in these parts, and I did think maybe she had been carrying on with him. But Miss Dora is different, and I'll speak out."

"No on! What have you got to say?"

"I killed him!" said the farmer, hoarsely.

Groves, in the distance, nodded his head; it was as he had always suspected.

"Mind you," went on Blake, "it wasn't to be called a murder. I never thought of hurting him till that day, and I hadn't even a stick in my hand when I went to find him. I had just learnt the sort of serpent it was that I had let crawl round my home."

"Why did you kill him?"

The farmer turned to the magistrates. They were all men from his own part of the world, men whom he had known and looked up to all his life. Many were elderly men, married, and with children of their own. They were widely his superiors in birth and breeding, yet there was a kinship of ideas, a common speech between them, and a deep-seated relationship due to their deep-rooted love for their own country and even more for their own county. He looked straight at the Chairman, behind whom he had ridden time after time to the hounds.

"Squire Trevor, what would you do to a man that you found had been making up to your daughter and spoiling her young life? If you found he meant to ride away as jaunty as you please, would you see him off and say 'Good-bye'? Ah, it don't come home to you, for your good lady is yet alive and she would see what was going on! But think of yourself left with a motherless girl, and she only a child of seventeen."

Mr. Trevor did not answer the question directly, but his voice was pitiful as he said:

"Your daughter said she did not consider herself engaged to this man."

"Ay, she was not engaged—he had known too much for that! And she said, truly enough, that he did not love her, for it is hate, and not love, that goes to work to break a heart. She said, too, that she was glad for him to go, and that was a true word, too."

"How long had you known of the relationship between them?"

"Squire, do you think I would have let an hour pass without seeking that man out once I knew? I saw my little girl's face all white and sad. If she had had a mother she would have seen it before I did. My sister was good enough to her, but she never got at the maid's heart. I stopped behind after dinner on that day, and I made my girl come with me to the room I had made pretty years ago for her mother when I brought her home. Then she told me all."

"And then you went in search of him?"

"Yes; but I never thought of killing him. No, my lass had not thought to tell me that he was married, and I went to tell him that he must right my girl and that I would find the money so that they should not want. I had no liking for the man at all, and wanted him little enough for a son-in-law, but it seemed what her mother would have told me to do. I went round the farm and I looked for him everywhere; at length I came along by the boundary between the fields belonging to the farm and the Hall estate, and there I saw him alone down by the sister pools. I didn't come along the road, but across the fields. He started when he saw me, for I think I was not looking pleasant at him.

"'What is it?' he said.

"And then I told him he was a thief and worse than a thief. I had meant to keep quiet and reasonable for her sake, but in the sight of his bad, black looks, something seemed to turn to fire inside me.

"'And what do you think you are going to do now?' I asked.

"'I am going back to London, farmer,' he said, smiling, and as bold as brass. 'Are there any little commissions I can execute for you or for the ladies of your family?'

"'You are not going yet,' I said—'not until you have married my girl; but it is sorrow to me that such a husband should be for her.'

"'Marry your daughter!' he said, and he smiled as if I had made a joke. 'Why, my good man, I am not prepared to commit bigamy!'

"That staggered me, and he saw it. "'No, my dear sir,' he said, and he smiled worse than before; 'I can assure you that your charming daughter understood from the first that our little flirtation could not end in marriage.'

"And then the fire blazed up in me beyond and above all. I was standing on the pathway between the pools, and he was a bit below me. When he said that about my girl, I felt I had to strike him down and to see that smile go from his face. Something let me know there was a biggish stone at my feet. I lifted it and shouted, 'Take this!'—and I dashed it against his wicked face. Ah, I saw the smile go then! He gave a sort of jump, and then spun round and fell down towards the water. I did not heed him; I did not touch him again. If he died he died, and deserved to; if he lived he could send me to prison. I neither knew nor cared to know which it would be. I had struck down the man that made my lass cry, and I went back to my work."

"You would have saved much trouble to yourself as well as to us if you had told this tale at once."

"I would not bring a breath against my girl, unless it was forced on me."

"But you knew that suspicion was attached to someone else?"

"Yes; but she was foreign to us, and I had small cause to love strangers. It came into my mind, too, that she might be the lady wife of whom he had spoken. No: she had to bear her own troubles. But Miss Dora is different. Maybe, sir, since you know now who killed him, you won't want to have her back here; it is hard enough for a man to have to answer questions. And if my lass may be kept out of it, too, I'll do anything you wish and sign anything you wish. I will put the rope round my own neck if so be the law is going to hang a father that stood up for his motherless girl."

There was something fine, even gallant, in the bearing of the burly farmer, something that touched all that were present. There was no one who was not very sorry for him. Still there was but one course open to the magistrates, and that was to commit Joshua Blake for trial on the charge of murder.

"They'll never hang him, will they?" asked Budge of Groves, whom he now began to look upon as a miracle of wisdom.

"Not they!" said Groves. "He was a fool not to speak out at once, and then they might have charged him with manslaughter, and it would have come a deal cheaper to him. I'm sorry for that man: he was in the right."

The case was concluded, and everyone, except poor Blake, went home.

Beryl discovered that she was in the position of local heroine. Everyone managed to greet her, and to do so with a warmth which had never been shown before. Budge, amongst others, managed to intercept her as she made her way to Box Cottage.

"Begging your pardon, Miss," he said, "I hope you will understand that anything I said or did was only in the way of duty, and not meant personal?"

"I quite understand that!" said Beryl, with a smile.

"And if you please, miss, I speak for Slade as well as for self: he hopes you will not be having any feeling against him for what he said."

"Certainly not," said Beryl; "he only spoke the truth! You may tell him, though, that I shall have a lot of feeling against him unless he comes tomorrow to help me bed out the seedling asters."

"I am speaking now, miss, as myself—that is, not as a constable—you will understand."

"Exactly!" said Beryl.

"And, speaking as a man, miss, I have never known a lady more like a gentleman. Not in appearance, miss"—as the fearful thought that he might be insulting her crossed his mind—"but in conduct in sticking to her word and going through with it."

"I am sure you mean that as a great compliment," said Beryl, "and I am grateful to you."

She received many visitors during the next day or two, including Lady Weston.

"My dear," she said, "how good you were to that poor, misguided child! She has told me everything, including your efforts to make her confide in me."

"Poor Dora! How is she?"

"Very weak and ill. The shock and the long strain have been too much for her. I want to take her away; but John says we must not go yet."

"No, not until after the trial, I suppose? And after all it is best for her to get used to meeting people, or she would have it all to face when she came home."

"Yes, that is true. Beryl, John is determined to marry her."

"I thought he would."

"He says she has been so infamously badly used by one man that there is all the more reason for another to see she does not suffer again. I have not said one word against it. Once it was my dearest wish but that is not the case now."

"She was frightened," said Beryl, "and she was in the hands of two accomplished villains. It would have taken almost abnormal courage for any girl to cut herself free."

"You would have done it," said Lady Weston. "My dear, I should have no fears for the courage of grandchildren of mine if you were to be their mother. But I suppose that is not to be."

"No," said Beryl. "But you must not be afraid of Dora. She has had a bitter lesson and it will last all her life."

"Yes. And she is very sweet and lovable; but she always seeks instinctively for the easiest way out of a difficulty. You are the best friend she can possibly have, and her gratitude to you is very great; so is her penitence for having placed and left you in such a dreadful position. She wants to know if you can forgive her."

"May I go up to the Hall and see her to-day?" asked Beryl.

She went and saw Dora, who clung to her and begged her for forgiveness.

"I know how wickedly selfish I was," she said. "I have always thought too much about myself, Beryl. I have had a terrible time during the last few months."

"I know you have, poor child," said Beryl.

"That ought to have taught me—the suffering, I mean. But it only made me think of my worries. Even the thought of your courage and goodness did not really touch me, for I was still thinking of myself; but I began to see what a shallow little wretch I was when John came and spoke to me and told me that he loved me, even after all I had done. I did say then that I could not marry him, because people would always talk of this terrible story; but he got stern and said he did not think anyone would say anything against his wife. When I saw that he really meant it it almost broke my heart to think of all that I had nearly thrown away, and how utterly unworthy I was of this man's love."

"Yes, love teaches us more than anything else," said Beryl.

"You must stay here always, Beryl, or I shall find myself slipping back, I know. There—is that not the old Dora peeping out? I was only thinking of myself, not of you, or whether you would be happy here."

Beryl blushed a little.

"Dora, I am going to tell you a secret of my own. I think I shall probably spend a great part of my life here."

"You like the cottage so much?"

"I am not sure that I shall be living at the cottage."

"Where, then?"

"What would you say to the Rectory?" asked Beryl, mischievously. Then she kissed her friend and left her.

Mr. Vernon had lost no time in making Beryl listen to him once more.

"You are much too fine a character to delight in keeping me in suspense," he said. "Beryl, tell me that you love me and that you will be my wife."

"Even your position as Rector of the parish does not justify that very peremptory tone!" said Beryl, laughing.

"No, but my love for you does. My darling, you have the truest heart that ever beat! Do you love me?"

"I love a man who came to me when I was under a cloud of suspicion and told me then that he loved me. Do you happen to know his name?"

Apparently her answer was satisfactory.

The village received the intelligence with mingled wonder and satisfaction. The Hall heard it with joy.

"Am I not a bit of a prophet, mother?" asked Sir John.

"You must not let the habit grow on you," said his mother.

"And after old Vernon had been losing his head at the idea of my having let her the cottage and babbling about his dislike of strong-minded women!"

His mother thought, without saying it, that there was far more reason to fear the actions of weak-minded women.

Budge laid down the law, as was his custom and right.

"I have not a word to say against it. Whatever may have been her past mistakes, she will now have the arm of the Church close beside her, so to speak. If that don't keep her right, what will?"

"But supposing she is one of the sort that won't obey their husbands?"

"We have heard tell of such women, Slade," said Budge, with portentous gravity, since he knew that his wife and Mrs. Slade were within earshot, "but we never see them down in these parts. No, in Dalehurst, thank heaven, a man can still be master in his own house!"

Mrs. Budge and Mrs. Slade, who could each of them twist her lord round her little finger when she chose, looked at each other with a world of meaning in their eyes.

"Sakes, let 'em talk, my dear!" whispered Mrs. Budge.

(THE END)

AIR SIGNALLING.

Devices Used by the Aviators in the European War.

When we read what the airmen write about their experiences during the present war, we learn that the chief purpose of most of their flights is not to drop bombs on the enemy, but rather to locate the enemy's artillery and to aid their own artillery in directing their fire. The airman is often sent up at the order of the commander of a battery to ascertain whether his guns are overshooting the mark, do not reach, or are too far to right or left. It is imperative that he be able to communicate his information almost instantaneously, and some very ingenious methods of transmitting it to the earth have been devised.

Telephone systems are good for anchored balloons, but are out of the question for aeroplanes or Zeppelins. Wireless telegraphy has so many difficulties and dangers as to prove quite impractical.

The French are using a very ingenious method of signalling by means of soot clouds. An apparatus filled with lampblack rests near the hand of the airman, and when he presses a lever some of this soot passes down a pipe and is discharged into the air in a black cloud. This pipe is so delicately arranged that the clouds may be small or large. The operator can spell out the Morse telegraphic code in the little clouds and they can be read from earth.

The Germans have adopted what they consider a far more practical mode of communication. Prof. Donath has invented a system of signal mirrors, lighted by a very strong lamp, which permits the airman to send his messages and also to receive instructions in the daytime as well as at night. The apparatus is so regulated that the operator may send a long or short flash, thus utilizing the Morse code or any other code which may have been agreed upon.

The light in the little lamp of this apparatus has a flash of 10,000 candle-power, and while it can be used for only forty or fifty hours without renewing the burner, this is enough for all practical purposes. The power for the light comes from a special seven-celled battery, weighing only eight pounds, including the metallic covering.

When a message is to be sent the operator directs a telescope over the reflector to the desired point. Then he presses on a button, the lamp lights, flashing long or short, according to the pressure.

The officers on the earth receive the message, and may return a reply in the same way, being provided with similar mirrors and lamps.

By this method messages can be flashed not only at night and in foggy weather, but also in the daytime, in clear weather. The temperature of the filament in the lamp is so high that it sends out a ray of light almost as bright as sunlight, and this is why the flashes are visible even in the daytime. The signals can be read with the naked eye for a distance of four miles or more in the daytime, and at night for a distance of eight miles and upwards. With a field-glass the signals may be distinguished for a far greater distance.

When it is necessary to send a written communication, such as a plan for a fortification, as seen from the aeroplane, the primitive method of dropping the sheet of paper tied to a stone has long been abandoned. The airman is provided with a special bomb in which the letter or plan is placed.

He then drops the bomb, which is so weighted that it falls sharp end first. As the end strikes the ground a trigger is released which sets fire to a torch on top, and thus the location of the bomb is indicated by day or night.—Tit-Bits.

Food Value of Milk.

One quart of milk costing eight cents is equal in food value to any one of the following:

Five bananas, costing 5 cents.

Eight oranges, costing 23 cents.

Ten eggs, now costing 30 cents.

One dozen apples, costing 9 cents.

Five ounces of cornmeal, costing one cent.

Five ounces of dried beans, costing 2 cents.

Fifteen ounces of boneless codfish, costing 14 cents.

Eleven ounces of fat round beef, costing 15 cents.

Seven ounces of full cream cheese, costing 9½ cents.

Six and one half ounces of prunes, costing 6 cents.

Four and one half ounces of walnuts, costing 17 cents.

"Who was it," inquired the student, "that said, 'After me, the deluge'?" "Don't ask me," rejoined the superficial person. "I never did pay much attention to weather prophets."—

Tonsilitis, Sore Throat, Chest Colds, Can Be Cured Over Night

They Vanish Quickly if Nerviline is Well Rubbed in.

When the throat tickles, when it hurts to draw a long breath, when you feel as if a knife were stuck in your side, it's time to draw out the congestion that will soon become pneumonia.

An ordinary cough syrup has no chance at all—you require a powerful, penetrating liniment.

Nothing is known that possesses more merit in such cases than Nerviline.

Rub it liberally over the sides and chest—rub it in hard.

The warm, soothing effect of Nerviline will be apparent in five minutes.

Nothing like it for quick relief—takes soreness out of the throat in one rubbing—breaks up the chest cold, draws out the inflammation, stops the cough quickly.

Rub it on for rheumatism—it destroys the pain—drives it right away. Try it for stiff muscles—it works miracles in just such cases.

Give Nerviline a chance on your neuralgia, prove it out for lumbago, see what it can do for sciatica.

No pain-relieving remedy compares in power to cure with Nerviline. Largest sale in Canada of any liniment for nearly forty years. The reason is plain. It satisfies every time.

The large 50-cent family size bottle is more economical than the 25 cent trial size. Sold by dealers everywhere, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

ANTIQUES

An antique of the "household word" type is the old blue-willow pattern. Where will one find a home without a specimen of blue-willow, possibly regarded as an antique, or maybe a family heirloom. Its history is a mystery; its age and origin as a pottery decoration is the cause of much trouble to collectors of it. The story it illustrates is a veritable "picture show"—and just as silent—with the dramatis personae as follows.

A Chinese Mandarin—Koongshee, the mandarin's daughter; Chang, the mandarin's secretary and suitor for the hand of Koongshee; Ta-jin, a duke of high degree, a rival of Chang. Handmaids, spies, soldiers, boatmen, gardeners, an emperor or two, and a pair of doves for the "immortal emblems of constancy" role at the end of the play.

Scenes—A mandarin's home, a humble dwelling, an island of the Robinson Crusoe type, a rice field, a terraced garden, an orange and a citron grove, a turbulent river—the Yang-tse-Kiang, if possible, and a bridge to span it.

Properties—A box of jewels, a distaff, for the emblem of purity (art); the half of a cocoanut shell, for overseas mailbox duties, and a couple of boats.

As this "Bill of Play" was all that Thomas Turner, of Caughley (Coalport, Shropshire, England), china works, had to guide him, when, at the end of the eighteenth century he commissioned Thomas Minton to engrave the copper plate for printing the first production of this delightful episode in oriental life, the reader must be content to draw his own conclusions from the pattern on the plate in the same way that the screen tells its story at the picture show.

The blue willow-pattern plate gave Charles Dickens a happy inspiration on the occasion of a visit to a Staffordshire pottery town, the birthplace of millions of blue willow pattern plates. After seeing a plate made, he wrote in "Household Words" as follows: "—that astounding blue willow, with knobbed and gnarled trunk, and foliage of blue ostrich feathers," —"that blue bridge, which spans nothing, growing out of the roots of the willow, and the three blue Chinese going over it, into a blue temple, which has a fine crop of blue bushes sprouting out of the roof; and a blue boat sailing above them, the mast of which is burglariously sticking itself into the foundations of a blue villa, suspended sky-high, surmounted by a lump of blue-rock, sky-higher, and a couple of billing blue birds, sky-highest—together with the rest of that amusing blue landscape, which has—in defiance of every known law of perspective, adorned millions"—of plates and dishes.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

APPEAL FOR THE HELP OF SUFFERING SERBIA

The Serbian Minister in London has the honor to convey his warmest thanks to all the benevolent donors who generously have sent until now their donations through the Serbian Legation for several Relief Funds existing in Serbia.

At the same time the Serbian Minister has to announce that several Relief Funds in Serbia are sending through him their appeal to all benevolent men and women, fathers and mothers and all philanthropic institutions, painting the horrible suffering of the Serbian refugees, the starvation of the population staying at home in Serbia, the painful scenes of the desperate mothers and frozen children. Many thousands of refugees are dispersed in the villages of Greece, in the Albanian desert or in the rocky hollows of Montenegro, without house, without food! The life of these refugees is now nothing else than a slow dying out. This help will be a real help only if it comes as quickly as possible. Such appeals have been made from the following funds: The Serbian Archbishop of Belgrade's Relief Fund for the families of the fighting men, the St. Helen's Relief Fund for the Orphans, whose fathers were killed in the war, the Parliamentary Fund for the Relief of Serbian Refugees, the Serbian Red Cross fund for the Wounded Soldiers.

The generous donors, who would help any of the above mentioned funds are kindly requested to send their contributions through the Serbian Legation, 195 Queen's Gate, London, S. W.

Please do not forget to mark for which of the funds the donation is destined, which will be duly acknowledged.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Bullets and Aeroplanes.

Observers have been surprised to discover the slight effect bullet holes, even in great numbers, have on the effectiveness of the wings of the aeroplane. It is usually assumed that its sustaining power is proportional to the area of the plane, but it is also known that its shape is also an important factor, but the injurious effects of the holes is not in proportion to the diminution of the area produced by them. The efficiency of the ship's sails is not much affected by the holes, and Vassalo, in 1894, experimentally proved to his own satisfaction that sails are improved by perforations. Even injuries to the motor of an aeroplane are less dangerous than would naturally be assumed, provided that the pilot retains control of the vessel. He can descend by gliding and can advance nearly four miles in a descent of one mile.

ROBERT JUNOR

62 King St. East

HAMILTON, - - - ONT.

CHINA POTTERY

GLASSWARE

Antiques

Inspection and Correspondence Invited.

Gargoyles of Notre Dame.

The gargoyles of Notre Dame are commonly associated with the mediaeval spirit and queer obsessions of old Paris. As a matter of fact, most of them were executed under the direction of Viollet le Duc when the cathedral was restored, no earlier than the middle of last century. Mr. Henry Heine, who is an authority on architectural subjects, declares that most of the gargoyles carved for Notre Dame at the time of the restoration were done by an Englishman named Frampton, "though I believe this fact is now remembered by very few."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Better Than Spanking

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

HE COULDN'T GET IN A WORD.

(Harper's Magazine)

Blanche met Carolyn at a ball and they were talking of one of the young men.

"I don't care for him at all," remarked Blanche. "He's a regular bore."

"Indeed," replied Carolyn. "Why, I thought he was perfectly lovely."

"Well," said Blanche, "he yawned three times while I was talking to him."

"Perhaps he wasn't yawning," suggested Carolyn. "He may have been trying to say something, dear."

You'll always have nice clean pantry shelves if you go over them occasionally with Old Dutch

PETROGRAD IS A WONDER.

A City Built by Russia in Defiance of the Laws of Nature.

It is an amazing monument to the despotism of the czars that Petrograd has flourished, as it was built, in defiance of the laws of trade and of nature herself. As a port it is immeasurably inferior to Riga, which has a much longer open season, for Petrograd is icebound from early November to the end of April. As a building site it has been repeatedly and disastrously flooded by the Neva. The highest elevation within the bounds of the city is less than fifteen feet above sea level, and the cellars have to be baled out nearly every spring when the ice melts and the wind blows.

And the rigorous climate constantly gnaws at walls and columns until the city has been twice and thrice rebuilt by the czars. Many of the most imposing structures are held together only by means of iron clamps, and the huge bowlder on which Peter rides his bronze horse is ever crumbling away. The stones of the streets are continually sinking below the level, and the great Cathedral of St. Isaac never ceases to settle on a foundation in which nearly $1,000,000 was sunk. No less than six tiers of piles were driven for the beautiful column of Alexander I, yet that eighty foot monolith, the tallest and largest in Europe, has to be clamped in iron.

As a dwelling place Petrograd remains the most fatal of any great city in the civilized world, with a mortality of twenty-eight to each 1,000 of population, and within ten years its death rate actually exceeded its birth rate.—Argonaut.

The Appetite of Youth Quickly Restored

Appetite is useless unless digestion is good. Dr. Hamilton's Pills make tremendous appetite and keep digestion up to the mark as well. The liver, bowels and kidneys are stimulated, the stomach strengthened, and robust health quickly follows. Dr. Hamilton's Pills instil vigor and snap into the system, make folks feel youthful and happy. You'll forget you had a stomach, forget your days of sickness if Dr. Hamilton's Pills are used. Insist on having Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box, no other medicine so good.

Sunset and Twilight.

Twilight is a phenomenon caused by atmospheric refraction. When the sun gets below the horizon we are not immediately plunged into darkness of the night. Although the sun is below our horizon, rays of solar light are bent or refracted by the terrestrial atmosphere and continues to furnish some slight illumination. The process continues with diminishing intensity until the sun is so far below the horizon that the refracting power of the atmosphere is no longer able to bend the rays enough to produce a visible effect. The time after sunset that the sun reaches such a position varies with the latitude of the place. There is less twilight at the tropic zone than at the temperature or frigid zone. This is due to less time taken by the sun's rays to pass through the atmosphere, at the tropic zone the sun's rays being perpendicular and at the temperate and frigid zones oblique.

OBJECT, MATRIMONY.

(Judge.)

"So you don't believe in advertising, eh?" scornfully remarked the up-to-date business man.

"No, I don't," insisted the sad-eyed neighbor. "I got my wife that way."

MAKES DELIGHTFUL PORRIDGE

Many women who have purchased a package of Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal disregarded instructions to make the porridge without stirring. They made a [illegible] instead of a delightful porridge. The flax oil in Roman Meal has been changed into a laxative and nutritious [illegible] by driving oxygen out of it by chemistry. If stirred while hot this [illegible] takes up oxygen from the air, becoming linseed oil, and making the porridge taste of linseed. The family will not eat it, and are deprived of the very best food on earth, and the most delicious if made properly. In justice to your family try it again and make the porridge as directed on package. At grocers' 10 and 25 cents a package.

Made by Roman Meal Co., Toronto.

AUTUMN SUNSET.

By ARTHUR L. PHELPS.

This evening while the colour glowed and waned
A [illegible] sense that ancient wanderment
The which eternally incompetent
Is used of man to imitate, was bred
Dumb yearning spirit only half suggested.
The vast and cloudy pageant of the sky,
A host from some strange cataclysmal,
That swayed in [illegible], going down the west.

Stirred me. A great and silent loneliness
Smote in my heart its fever of affright.
A dumb fear grew, and all the shapen mists
Of solemn grandeur made it more, not less.
Seemed that brushed by me, passing very near,
The awful entrails of the stricken year.
—From The Canadian Magazine for February.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

THE REMEDY.

(Puget Sound Trail)

"I told father I loved you more than any girl I've ever met."

"And what did father say?"

"He said to try and meet some more girls."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

The Coffee Cup in Persia.

The expression "to give a cup of coffee" has in Persia a somewhat ominous significance. This is due to the fact that the coffee cup is one recognized medium for conveying poison. Some years ago the governor of Aspamia, having long been at daggers drawn with the chief of a powerful mountain tribe, determined in this way to put an end to all trouble. He professed to entertain a great degree of friendship and esteem for the chieftain and invited him to visit him at his palace. The chief unsuspiciously came, accompanied by his two young sons. For a week they were royally entertained. But at last one morning when the chief came into his host's presence he was coldly received, and an attendant stepped forward with a single cup of coffee in his hand, which he offered to the guest. The latter could not fail to understand that he was doomed. Preferring, however, steel to poison, he declined the cup and was thereupon, at a signal from his host, stabbed to death.

CRASH.

(Kansas City Journal.)

"What's the racket over at Flubdub's?"

"Sounds like they are having a china shower."

ISSUE NO. 7, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—SPINNERS FOR JOHNston and Bassett mules, day or night. Apply, Kingston Hosiery Co., Ltd., Kingston, Ont.

WANTED—GIRLS FOR KNITTING and Finishing Departments; good wages. Apply, Kingston Hosiery Co., Ltd., Kingston, Ont.

WANTED—WOOLLEN MILL HELP—fuller on heavy woollens, for night work. Apply, The Slingsby Mfg. Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

WANTED—WOOLLEN MILL HELP—experienced napper hand. For particulars, apply to The Slingsby Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Beginners, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS AND flying homers; prices reasonable. L. J. Holton, 82 Caroline street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LADIES WANTED—TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay; work sent any distance. Charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCAtion to train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

Perfect Pitch.

A fairly large number of people are gifted with a good ear of music, and their friends think it is quite wonderful that they are able to play or whistle tunes which they have heard only once.

But this gift, however remarkable it may seem, is by no means extraordinary or exceptional, especially when compared with the possession of what is called an "ear of absolute pitch." This means that the person possessing it is able to stand away from the piano and tell you what note you are playing or in what key. One well known lady pianist is able to read over the score of a piece of music in the train or omnibus, leave the book behind her and yet play the whole piece through by memory when she reaches home.

Perfect pitch is a gift to some people, but it can be acquired. Indeed, many authorities say that to be a really great musician this power must be possessed.—London Answers.

STORMY WEATHER HARD ON BABY

The stormy, blustery weather which [illegible] we have during February and March is extremely hard on children. Conditions make it necessary for the mother to keep them in the house. They are often confined to over heated, badly ventilated rooms and catch colds which racks their whole system. To guard against this a box of Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the house and an occasional dose given the baby to keep his stomach and bowels working regularly. This will not fail to break up colds and keep the health of the baby in good condition till the brighter days come along. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Co., Brockville, Ont.

Bullet Wounds in Stomach.

In some experiments with bullet wounds it was determined that when a hollow organ such as the stomach is perforated by a bullet, it sustains more damage if it contains fluid than if empty. The author fired a 0.303 bullet at a sheep's stomach, in the one case when it was full of water, and in the other case when it was empty, with the following results. The aperture in each wall of the empty organ was .02 in.; the aperture in the first wall of the full stomach was also 0.3 in.; but that in the second wall was 0.7 ins. From that it follows that a man hit after a full meal would have less chance of recovery than had this occurred when the organ was empty. Bullet wounds of the lung, provided no large vessels are touched, are seldom fatal in man or beast.

We have been using MINARD'S LINIMENT in our home for a number of years and use no other Liniment but MINARD'S, and we recommend it highly for sprains, bruises, pains or tightness of the chest, soreness of the throat, headache or anything of that sort. We will not be without it one single day for we get a new bottle before the other is all used. I can recommend it highly to anyone.

JOHN WALKFIELD,

LaHave Islands, Lunenburg Co., N.S.

A MOCKERY OF MARRIAGE.

(Pittsburg Gazette-Times)

People enter into the married state with too little thought of its real meaning and without sufficient regard for its solemn obligations. In many instances it is more of a jamboree than a ceremony and the grotesque antics of so-called friends frequently make of it a farce and a mockery. When married life at its very inception is made the center of buffoonery and rough horseplay, what wonder that when its novelty has worn off it should be lightly cast aside?

Lazy Livers Come from Lazy Living—sometimes from food follies that tax the overworked digestive organs. Get back to Nature by eating Shredded Wheat. It puts you on your feet when everything else fails. It supplies the muscular energy and mental alertness that put you in fine fettle for the day's work. Delicious for breakfast with milk or cream, or for luncheon with fruits. Made in Canada.

ELLA'S RECOMPENSE

"I should think not; but I can't speak German;" still, he overtook the woman in question, and attracted her attention by pointing with his stick to Ella. The woman quickly obeyed her summons, and sundry flower pots were placed in her basket.

"Now I must go to the fruit-stalls," said Ella.

"May I go with you?"

"Oh, yes—certainly, and I have plenty of time. It is so nice to be out in the morning!" A few steps brought them to a tempting pile of fruit, and Colonel Cecil felt quite pleasantly amused to watch his companion's pretty wiles and efforts to beat down the price of sundry abundant bunches of big purple grapes.

"The fruit is quite dear this morning," she said, with a little pout; "and yet I feel quite ashamed of always trying to get them cheaper."

"What do they ask?"

"Oh, twenty-five groschen."

"Thats' how much?"

"I am not quite sure—something like two shillings."

"Then, Miss Marston, I think you are rather stingy."

"I think I am," she said, laughing; "but pray remember I am not spending my own money."

"Ha, that is a different matter. Here," to the vender of fruit, this time a middle-aged man, "Here, give me two—" holding up two fingers, and taking from his purse the sum demanded. Whereupon two splendid bunches were deposited in the "Bote-Frau's" basket.

"Oh, thank you!" cried Ella. "Mrs. Vereker will be so pleased! I shall give her a pretty message."

"That you can do as you like," he returned rather shortly; and Ella thought, "Is it possible he can have been a shy, chivalrous young man, unobtrusively devoted to a married woman!" She looked at him with smiling but reflective eyes, as she thought, while Cecil asked himself if she were presuming to chaff him.

"And why didn't Mr. Lyall come with you?"

"He is very seedy and feverish, so he kept in his room."

"I am afraid he is in bad health."

"He is greatly out of health; he wants a woman to look after him. He ought to go and live with his sister."

"That would never do!" The words were hardly out of her mouth before Ella would have given a good deal to recall them.

"Why would it not do? Lyall is an [illegible] fellow, a [illegible] blunt [illegible]"

"Oh, I am sure he is good. I knew he is kind; but he has been used to have everything his own way, and —" she paused. Cecil did not pursue the subject.

"Stop a bit," he said; "where are we going?"

"I am going home."

"But it is so fine. Can't you come round by the walls? The river and hills look splendid this morning. Do come. Suppose we buy some more grapes and sit on the terrace and eat them."

"That would be delightful," gravely; "but I must not. I must go straight back."

"Ah! perhaps you prefer walking by yourself?"

"Why do you think so?"

"Well, I find you all alone in this crowded place."

"Because Mrs. Vereker sends me, and she is my mistress for the time being; not that I dislike coming, or am a bit afraid. What is there to fear in such a homely, busy place as this?"

"Perhaps not; but I thought Lyall and Mrs. Vereker were your cousins?"

"My mother was their first cousin; but Mrs. Vereker did not know me till that day, you remember; and she took me as—as half-companion, half-courier maid," laughing, "because I asked her. I wanted so much to come abroad again and learn German. So you see she is my mistress."

"I see," rather dryly. Here Ella stopped and bought some small pears twelve for a groschen to [illegible] for which she took a thaler from a different purse, and put the change carefully back, bestowing some coins on the carrier woman who attended her.

"You should have taken some of the [illegible] pears," said Colonel Cecil.

"Ah, this is my own affair," returned Ella, "and I want quantity, not quality. Nor are these bad. Will you try them?" taking one out of the paper bag in which she had put them carefully apart, and offering it.

"Thank you, no. I never eat fruit except at breakfast." They walked on, talking easily, Ella giving some account of the town, having, as she told her companion, "read up the subject"; then somehow she found herself telling him her desire to study the language with a professor; and generally growing confidential—so confidential that she stopped, and asked if he would come in and see Mrs. Vereker. This privilege the colonel declined. Then Ella asked if he would come in the afternoon, and bring Mr. Lyall, if he were well enough, or a report of him if he were not? This Colonel Cecil said he would do. Then she [illegible] to know about what time—two o'clock? half past three?

"She is a remarkably cool hand," he thought, stiffening. "Does she want to be sure in order to be in the way?" The idea set him in battle array. He was not going to be hunted by any one, or treated as an old fogey either. He couldn't quite make out that young cousin of Lyall's. In fact, girls of the period were beyond his comprehension.

But while he thought, Miss Marston was speaking.

"[illegible] will not come in, I [illegible] morning," dismissed him, as though he were a [illegible] only joined [illegible]. But what a bright smile she gave as she bowed and [illegible] off! He returned to his hotel, and [illegible] his [illegible] letter, [illegible] and eating a late breakfast.

"Here, Mrs. Vereker, I have brought you a present," cried Ella as she entered the room followed by a servant with the basket, which she preceded [illegible] on the table. "Colonel Cecil begs your acceptance of these grapes."

"No, really, you don't say so!" jumping up from the writing-table, where she was inditing an epistle to her man of business. "What lovely, beautiful grapes! How good and nice of him! [illegible] is just the same thoughtful, devoted creature as ever. It seems a shame to take them, eh? don't you think so—when it is all no use?"

"Oh, if the offering was a diamond necklace or a carriage-and-four, I should refuse, but a couple of nice bunches of grapes! Why, just eat them up, and give him a few sweet thoughts to make all square."

"Really, Ella, you have an extraordinary way of talking, as if you didn't care for anything, or had ten thousand a year! It's not nice—or ladylike," twisting her thin bony fingers together, "or respectful to me. I don't like and won't have it. You must treat me with more respect, you know you are dependent on me for the present, and you ought to treat me as such, I repeat accordingly."

"I did not intend to offend you, Mrs. Vereker; I only meant to persuade you to eat poor Colonel Cecil's grapes. Then you could tell him how nice they were when he calls—he said he would [illegible] me about three, if you were likely to be at home. I told him he had better try."

"Very well, get me a plate now I will eat some; and I will look over your nonsense then. Ella—but do take care. I believe fancying you can write things and get them printed has turned your head. Women who write always have such bad manners."

There were no exceptions to Mrs. Vereker's rules.

CHAPTER IV.

The indisposition of which James Lyall complained proved troublesome though not serious. He was feverish and weak, irritable and discontented, yet unable to travel, and averse to see the only English doctor in [illegible].

Colonel Cecil evidently thought him very unwell; and Mrs. Vereker thought it necessary to show her sisterly affection by worrying him with daily visits. These usually ended in her carrying off Cecil to some sight-seeing, or in some other excuse for tying him to her apron string.

Ella was occasionally present at these interviews, and one day, seeing Mr. Lyall throw down an English paper with a weary, wistful look, she offered with some hesitation, and blushing brightly, to stay and read it to him if he wished.

The invalid caught at the idea, though he was too cross and out of sorts to express himself [illegible].

"That's just what I want! Cecil never thought of reading to me. Indeed, I doubt if he could."

"Very likely not, my dear fellow," said Cecil, good-humoredly. "I certainly never dreamed of trying."

"Then go your ways, and I'll see what this young lady can do. Mind your stops, miss, and don't make greater nonsense of the stuff than you can help. I am afraid our visit to the theatre is rather indefinitely postponed."

"You must not frighten me, Mr. Lyall—I mean Cousin James, by expecting too much," said Ella, rising to take the paper.

"She's a plucky little soul after all," thought Cecil, who had always some sparring with Mrs. Vereker's young courier, and was generally provoked by her quiet assertion of her own opinions. What long lashes she had! how prettily they swept down upon her cheek and curled up again! What a pity she had not been brought up under different influences, and saved from imbibing those horrible doctrines of independence and self-assertion!

Thus it became an established custom for Ella to spend a part of every day reading to, or talking with her elderly cousin. They soon grew fast friends. She found him a very intelligent and surprisingly sympathetic companion; while, on the other side, he was delighted to find that she could read well, and took a genuine interest in his talk on theories. He often spoke of her mother, for whom Ella began to suspect he had felt more than a cousinly affection in years long gone by, and this drew her still closer to him.

Often, when Mrs. Vereker was carrying him off to a museum or gallery, the cathedral or the botanical garden, Cecil would cast a lingering look at Lyall in his easy chair near the open window, a pretty, sweet basket of flowers at his elbow, and Ella on a low seat opposite him, her hat on the floor beside her, with a lapful of books and newspapers, ready to begin her duties as soon as he was banished into penal servitude with Mrs. Vereker.

Gradually Lyall grew interested in his kinswoman, and, as they sat and talked together, he drew from her the history of her neglected girlhood and brave struggles for herself and her little sister, of her simple plans and humble ambitions.

She did not complain of poverty or hard work—only a few strong words and the tears that would for a moment brim over, depicted the cruel loss she had in the estrangement of her father—the want of parental love.

"And when my sister sends you to the right-about, what shall you do?" asked the crochety valetudinarian, who felt vaguely grateful to his cousin for amusing him, and drawing him from the contemplation of his own maladies.

"I never intended to stay longer than six months with Mrs. Vereker; perhaps shall not stay long. Then I shall try to get an engagement with a tolerably good salary, so as to be able to save a little of my large income; but my chief hope is to join Miss Griffin later on—she says she wants a partner to take some of the work off her shoulders. Her school is very well-established, and when I am older, it would be my best chance of making a home for myself and Kitty."

"Hum! You would have to put some of your little capital into the concern?"

"Oh, yes, of course. I have thought so much about what was best to be done and I believe I could not do better than join Miss Griffin; she is very clever and very kind, and would stay with me until I gradually learned how to manage as she does. You know I have Kitty to think of. It will be nine or ten years before Kitty is able to take care of herself," and a little unconscious sigh escaped her.

"Oh, Lord," cried James Lyall. "This is a blue look-out for you, my dear! Ten years' hammering at grammar, and deportment, and irregular verbs, and—Why, you'll be an old woman with gray hair at the end of such a grind—all through what ought to be the best years of your bright youth!"

"It's not so bad as you make it out, Cousin James," said Ella, smiling; "there is a great deal of fun in a girl's school sometimes. I do not mean to say I would choose to keep one if I had any other choice. Indeed there is something that makes me a little reluctant." She stopped, with some embarrassment, and colored vividly.

"Oh, ho!" thought Lyall. "We are on the verge of something interesting—and what may that be?"

"You will perhaps think me foolish?"

"Never mind," returned Lyall, encouragingly; every one is a fool at one time or another."

"Well, I am very fond of writing. I wrote a child's story, and," proudly, "I got five pounds for it. I should so like to go on trying to write till I got to something better. If I were alone I would persevere, and give up everything for it, but I can not leave myself in uncertainty as to the future, because of Kitty."

"You wrote a book!" cried Lyall. "Why I had no idea you were such a clever little baggage."

"Oh, I am not clever. If you have it in you to write, the stories will come. I think it is a sort of natural growth quite distinct from cleverness."

"Then, my dear, it is a distinction without a difference. Look here, don't go and commit yourself to anything till you have a talk with me in London. I shall soon be going up there, and then away to Torquay till after Christmas; but I'll be up and down if I feel better, and can always write to you. I don't fancy your being shut up in a school. It would be better to marry a good, honest man."

"Where am I to meet him?" returned Ella, laughing. "You do not find such commodities in schools; moreover, I have the modern feeling of not liking to enter penniless into a partnership of life; over and above which I shall never, never desert Kitty!"

"I suspect this Kitty of yours is rather a millstone round your neck."

"If it were not for Kitty," cried Ella, with indescribable fire, "I would not be alive, or I should be withered, and loveless, and hard. When I was driven from my home, and robbed of a father's affection, it was the mother-feeling for that poor, desolate, tiny little creature, that kept my heart from turning to stone. I may probably never marry or have children, but Kitty has taught me what motherhood means."

"You are a trump!" cried Lyall, heartily; "and if I were twenty years younger I'll be hanged if I would not marry you myself."

"You can be far nicer and more useful as a friend than anything else," said Ella, laughing.

"So you want to make use of me?"

"Yes, Cousin James; you can be of great use to me if you like. I haven't a man friend in the world, and men know about business, and things I can not understand or have had no chance of understanding. A little counsel sometimes would be very important."

"Very well; I'll bestow the results of my experience on you—and mind, it has cost me dear. But I thought you were a strong-minded, independent member, and quite equal to stand alone, eh?"

"I wish I were! Who put that into your head? Colonel Cecil? Ah, he does not like me! It annoys him to speak to me, and he is cross if I speak to him. What have I done?"

"Hey! What's this all about? Cecil is a capital fellow, a trifle stern and stand off, but a perfect gentleman, and not without a soft corner in his heart. He does not dislike you, you little goose! I dare say he never heeds you."

"Oh, no doubt," returned Ella, a little nettled; "and now do not let us talk about uncomfortable things any more. Let us enjoy this beautiful evening. Don't you think a drive would do you good?"

"Ay, I believe it would! You have been a capital doctor, Ella; your reading has been a tonic, your talk a restorative. Ring and order a carriage. We'll drive across the bridge to Johannisdorf," and Lyall fell into a fit of musing.

Though skeptical and tolerably hardened by the battle of life, albeit a successful one, he was more touched than his companion imagined by the unfaltering courage and cheerfulness with which she looked forward to a youth of hard work and self-denial—for what? To secure a bare competence for old age. He was deeply interested; he was drawn out of himself—a boon for which he felt profoundly grateful. The motherly love of the elder orphan for her helpless sister was a refreshing glimpse of holier things than the parched, dreary traveler on the dusty, stony ways of business life; his money assumed new value in his eyes if it could give some help, some brightness to these struggling young creatures, who had never known home or the shelter of paternal love.

"When shall you be free of my widowed sister?" he asked, as they approached the town on their return.

"Not till we return to England."

"Hum! How soon will that be?"

"I am not sure, I don't think it will be long—she sometimes talks of going to Brighton. I shall ask Miss Griffin to look out for an engagement for me in the meantime for—"

"Don't," interrupted Lyall, with emphasis. "I am going to London in about a week, and when I see you there, I shall explain some plans that are working in my head, and you shall introduce me to your sister."

"I shall be so glad," cried Ella; "you will be sure to like Kitty, she is so pretty, and such a dear altogether."

"Hum! maybe I may; any way, let me know your address as soon as you arrive in town."

To Cecil this interview was dreary though. During the day Lyall, who could be an amusing companion, appeared quite occupied with his young relative, while in the evening the invalid was weary, drowsy, and disposed to go to bed at an early hour; moreover, Miss Marston seemed so taken up with her self-imposed duties toward Cousin James that she took small notice of Colonel Cecil, who was thrown unrelating into the toils of the disconsolate widow.

(To be continued.)

The Blue Heron.

Notwithstanding the nature fakirs who write wonderfully unsound natural histories, the heron does not spear prey with its bill [illegible] it bites them, pins them between the long sharp mandibles. We have had captive herons and have seen thousands of wild ones all over this continent, and they do not do the silly trash told of them by the nature fakirs.

Some of the nests are as big as a small haystack, built upon year after year until they reach enormous weights, very often up to 300 pounds.—Outing.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON VIII. February 20, 1916.

The Christian Brotherhood at Jerusalem—Temperance Lesson—Acts 4: 32-5: 16. (Print 4: 32-5: 5.)

COMMENTARY—I. Christian liberality (vs. 32-37). 32. The multitude of them that believed—The number of believers had become several thousand and more were constantly being saved, and that in spite of the opposition that was directed against the new sect by the Jewish leaders. Of one heart and of one soul—This is a Hebrew form of expression and means complete accord. "It is the outpouring of the Spirit, melting every heart in Christian love, which produces oneness. And that same melting of heart causes the stream of benevolence to flow.—Whedon. Was his own—These Christians had in their possession more or less property, but they considered that they were stewards rather than owners of it. All things common—That is the only instance in scripture of a community of goods and this arose from the exigencies of the occasion. A gracious revival was in progress, and all were earnestly co-operating to carry forward the work of spreading the gospel. There must also have been many strangers in Jerusalem whose prolonged stay left them without sufficient means to provide for themselves. A common treasury seemed necessary that all might be cared for. 33. With great power—It was the anointing of the Holy Ghost that gave this power. Gave the apostles witness—The apostles were doing the work which had been assigned them (Acts 1: 8). They were bearing witness in Jerusalem to the fact of Christ's resurrection. Great grace was upon them all. The divine favor was upon all the believers, and not merely upon the apostles. Not only so, but the Lord gave the Christian continually favor with the people.

34. Neither that lacked—Being "of one heart and of one soul," the needs of all were met. This was not a time for withholding and accumulating temporal gods, but for distributing as need required. Sold them—This indicates how lightly in comparison with spiritual good these early Christians held their earthly possessions. 35. Laid them down at the apostles' feet—Owners of property sold it and placed the proceeds at the disposal of the apostles to be used for the support of the needy. Those who had means supported themselves, and those who were destitute were supported by the surplus of those who had more than they needed. Distribution was made—Not that an equal amount was given to all, but the needs of all were supplied. 36. Joses—The same as Joseph. Surnamed Barnabas—Joseph was a very common Hebrew name, hence the necessity of convenience in designating this convert by an additional name. He was henceforth to be prominent in the work of studying the gospel. A Levite—Of the priestly tribe. Cyprus—An island in the eastern part of the Mediterranean. Barnabas had come to Jerusalem to attend the feast of Pentecost and had tarried with the apostles, having received the Holy Spirit. 37. Having land—Probably in Cyprus. Barnabas is particularly mentioned in contrast to Ananias. He was a whole-souled, honest giver, an honor to the Christian brotherhood.

II. Hypocrisy punished (vs. 1-11.) 1. Ananias—The Greek form of the Hebrew name Hananiah. Sapphira—The name means beautiful. Sold a possession—It was a piece of land (v. 3.) 2. Kept back—The Greek word is sometimes rendered to purloin or to rob. Part of the price—They were under no compulsion to sell the land. Their act of selling it was entirely voluntary, but having sold it, they were grossly wicked in keeping a part of the proceeds and declaring they had given all. They were acting the hypocrite. Their motive apparently was to make a show of liberality, while they were retaining what they pretended to give. His wife also being privy to it—This act was premeditated and was agreed to by Ananias and Sapphira. 3. But Peter said—It is very evident that the Holy Spirit revealed to Peter the deception which Ananias was practising. This was to protect the purity of the church, and Peter was used as the human means to this end. Satan filled thine heart—Satan, the deceiver, moved Ananias to practice deception that he might gain a reputation as a Christain giver. Satan fills the hearts of many professed Christians to vote for the continuance of the saloon. To lie to the Holy Ghost—The Holy Spirit was dwelling in individual believers and in the church as a whole. The Holy Spirit was moving the believers to sell their possessions and place the proceeds in the apostles' hands; and Ananias gave the lie to the Holy Spirit when he practised this deception, for he virtually claimed to be likewise moved by the Holy Spirit, while in fact he was moved by Satan.

4. Thine own—Ananias need not have sold the land. In thine own power—He could have kept the whole amount that he received from its sale and the church would not have censured him, but he sinned against the church and the Holy Spirit when he pretended to do what he had not done. Thou has not lied unto men, but unto God—Ananias had lied "to the Holy Ghost" (v. 3) and "unto God," hence this is a clear proof of the deity of the Holy Spirit. He had lied not merely to men, and he had lied to men, but his great sin was against God. 5. Hearing these words—That his sin was known, as well as the enormity of his sin. Fell down, and gave up the ghost—This summary punishment shows God's estimate of sin. "[He was] smitten through the power of that Spirit whom he had intended to deceive. Here is no description of a death from apoplexy or mental excitement under the rebuke of the apostle, but a direct intervention of the divine power."—Cam. Bib. Great fear came on all—This judgment was calculated to inspire fear of a false profession of religion.

6-11. "Young men," probably selected because of their strength, at once wound his garments about him and carried him away for burial. In that country burial takes place within a few hours after death, usually the same day. Because of the heat decomposition quickly set in. Sapphira came in shortly after her husband's death and burial, ignorant of what had transpired. She declared that the sum brought by Ananias was the whole proceeds of the sale. Her death swiftly followed and the young men who had buried her husband carried her body to be placed beside his. Ananias and Sapphira deliberately undertook to deceive the Christian community in which they had a place. They desired to be highly esteemed by the church. Their concern was not so much to relieve the needy as to make for themselves a name. The enormity of their sin is declared in Peter's words, "How is it that ye have agreed together to tempt the Spirit of the Lord?" (v. 9). We need not be surprised that in the company of believers there were two persons who were false, for in the little band of twelve disciples of our Lord there was one who was base and sold himself to Satan.

III. Divine power displayed (vs. 12-16). The progress of the gospel was not impeded by the opposition brought against it from without nor by the hypocrisy of professed Christians, which was summarily dealt with. The Lord wrought miracles by the hands of the apostles. The Christians made Solomon's porch their place of meeting when they went to the temple for prayer, and others did not intrude upon their devotions. Through the work of the church multitudes were "added to the Lord." Sick people were brought to the apostles in great numbers and all were healed. The work that Jesus had begun and which had been committed by Him to the disciples was thus being carried forward with great success.

Questions.—What is meant by one heart and one soul? Why did the apostles preach on the resurrection? What is meant by great grace? Why did the Christians sell their possessions and lay the proceeds at the apostles' feet? Was this practice compulsory? Who was Joses? What did he do? Why did Ananias sell his possession? What was his sin? What judgment came upon Ananias and his wife? How were the people affected? Was it just? How did this punishment benefit the church? What sins are here mentioned that are closely connected with the liquor traffic?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Christian Fellowship.

I. Under divine leadership.

II. Under satanic servitude.

I. Under divine leadership. The apostolic church had become welded into a remarkable unity of experience and purpose so that men had forgotten their selfishness and lived for each other and their Lord. From the founding of Christianity the duty of living for others was insisted upon. The apostles were so animated with the joy which the resurrection was calculated to inspire that they manifested an anxiety and diligence to maintain and propagate the religion of their Master. The resurrection was a triumphant refutation of Jewish error. Accordingly the apostles pressed that fact with great persistency. In this happy state, in this clear atmosphere of love, the great truths of the gospel shone out with marvellous brightness. The whole multitude of believers were so united in Christ that all distinctions were lost. The ordinary worldly life seemed to have melted into the life of faith and godliness. The whole body received the apostles' doctrine, submitted to their rule, committed everything to their ordering. The holy fervor manifested by them at this time was not accounted for by the incoming of wealthy members, but by the increase and enlargement of the grace that rested upon them. Their unity rested on a common faith, a common ideal, a common sentiment. There was a harmony, a union unknown before. The love of money was swallowed up in the love of Christ. The community of goods was their expedient to accomplish the will of God. It was a marvellous sign of the Spirit's presence and power, the result of a supernatural Being working in their hearts. Extraordinary times and circumstances required extraordinary methods.

II. Under Satanic servitude. Great grace and true benevolence were suddenly followed by deception and counterfeit benevolence. A deliberate attempt to impose upon God and his church was followed by a solemn display of divine pleasure that the growing society might be guarded from being corrupted in spirit as it increased in numbers. Like lightning from a clear sky came the crime of Ananias and Sapphira. No sooner did evil reveal itself, within the church than the Holy Spirit detected and judged it. Without any heart sympathy with the community of goods Ananias and Sapphira professed to adopt it because it was popular. They did outwardly that for which they had no real respect. They pretended to be moved by a divine influence; not by doing a thing which was pre-eminently the fruit of the Spirit in the hope of securing to themselves the good opinion of the congregation to which they belonged. They desired to have all the credit of the church for acting as generously as Barnabas had. Their act was proof of hearts alienated from God. Their purpose was veiled under the pretence of religious principles. Their sin was deliberately and presumptuously directed against the Holy Spirit. They knew of the Pentecostal gift and yet definitely proposed to deceive the Spirit of God in the persons of his chosen ones. Their deliberate act proved them hypocrites. Peter's question, "Why?" implied that resistance to Satan's influence had been possible. There was apparently no necessity laid upon them by outward circumstances. They were not helpless creatures whom the enemy had made his tools. They agreed together to deceive. The deep, sad cause of their conduct was the stirring of the religious emotions without the corresponding quickening of the moral sense. In vain did they secretly concert their plan and assume the confidence of conscious integrity to hide any suspicion of their baseness. They would have succeeded if only they could have kept God from interposing. The fate of Ananias and Sapphira operated as a warning to all who were of like spirit and made them afraid of tempting God by a false profession. It was a strong manifestation of God's condemnation of hypocrisy. This affection was made to bear good fruit under the providence of God. The effect on the church was salutary. It recalled the church to a sense of what righteousness implies. T. R. A.

HER FEAR.

(Judge.)

Nervous Old Lady (as train stops suddenly)—What's the matter?

Trainman—There is a 200-foot embankment here and a whole train just rolled down it.

Nervous Old Lady—O dear. I hope it wasn't ours.

A baldheaded man has had spiders painted on the top of his head to frighten off the flies.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

NERVE SYMPATHY, PHYSICAL AND OTHERWISE.

Very few people realize the immense influence sympathy —using the word in a broad and general sense —has upon health and physical conditions. Yet the mental state, thoughts and emotions of those with whom we come into even casual contact—much more of the people with whom we daily live—exercise a most important and powerful impelling force over our bodily welfare; to say nothing of our feelings and actions.

The most familiar, everyday example of this sympathetic agency, potent for good or evil, is afforded by the yawn. You are sitting, not particularly tired or sleepy, in a 'bus or railway carriage. Somebody opposite yawns. Perhaps you are looking directly at him or her; perhaps you are not, you catch the fact of their yawning by the corner of your eye, while thinking only of your own affairs. But instinctively you yawn also, in response to the mysterious sympathy, and do not realize that you are so doing until the act is over or nearly so.

When somebody yawns in company, in the family circle, or crowded church, the malady quickly extends to others—may involve everybody. That again is a fact sufficiently familiar. But the contagion is not nearly so instinctive. There is much more of deliberate consciousness, and even reflection. The occurrence is far from striking illustration of this principle afforded by the yawn in a railway carriage, brought on you by someone you are not thinking about in any way, or even looking at.

OLD AGE AND YOUTH.

There is a well-known proverb, "Crabbed age and youth cannot live together." That is generally taken to denote incompatibility of temperament and of mental outlook. But I think it also holds good in respect of the mysterious physical sympathy—or, rather, in this case, the want of such.

It is always most objectionable and deterrent to bodily health for an aged person and a youthful one to sleep for any length of time in the same bed. The health of the younger, and therefore more sensitive person always suffers. This no doubt is due in great part to physical emanation, and other material causes. But I should consider it also caused in no slight degree by the unnameable and obscure sympathetic agency here hinted at.

Hamlet says, "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in our philosophy." And in this age, when the tendency is to regard everything from the ultra-material point of view, it is the more necessary to recognize that profound and significant fact. At every turn we encounter incidents and also diseases, such as lunacy, altogether incapable of explanation from the material standpoint. We have to admit —doctors especially—that we know very little, and cannot in the least understand a very great deal of what is happening around us, or of what we see every day.

There is nothing more remarkable in the present condition of medicine, and its vast pretensions to scientific knowledge of disease, than the fact that there is no special pathology of insanity. As a rule, a lunatic's brain is quite as healthy-looking as that of a normal individual — possibly even more so.

MORAL INFLUENCES.

We all know what it is to be in the company of others whom we loathe and detest instinctively, without being able to give the smallest reason that could count for this aversion. Brown put it well when he said:

"I do not love thee, Dr. Fell.
The reason why I cannot tell;
But this alone I know full well,
I do not like thee, Dr. Fell."

Why this poet chose a doctor to apostrophise in this way I don't know. Possibly he owed the latter a bill. I have often known doctors roundly abused for no other apparent reason.

Conversely, the moral effect of high courage, of steadfastness and "backbone," of unselfishness, of pure and lofty endeavor in a worthy cause—are admitted to count for much in worldly affairs, and that without deeds to illustrate them, or spoken words to point out their existence. They influence by sympathy. A great general's ruling power in the minds of his army is largely moral and sympathetic. Napoleon counted his own arrival at headquarters as the equivalent of a reinforcement of 10,000 men; and probably that was only a modest estimate.

IMITATION.

An example of sympathetic imitation, I am afraid human nature is always far more prone to copy a bad example rather than a good—is found in the habit of stammering. That is commonly conveyed at school by a child imitating someone else in the class. And when once begun, it is very difficult to eradicate.

Among savage and primitive races this tendency to imitate is found in very striking and peculiar forms. In the Middle Ages we had a dancing mania, which impelled those who fell under its influence to dance without ceasing. Hence the name "St. Vitus' Dance," now given to the disease chorea. Also we had the Flagellants, who wandered about in bands flogging themselves (or each other) very lustily. The religious revivals of some 50 years ago show the same curious phenomenon among ourselves; still more among our American cousins and their belongings. The ecstacies of the negroes at a camp meeting are still proverbial. I have read of nuns at a convent who underwent an epidemic seizure which forced them to mew continuously like a cat. It was put down only by severe corporal punishment.

There is always considerable risk to bodily health when undisciplined emotion (of a religious character or otherwise) thus overcomes and takes the place of reason. Many of the above become mad. There are, of course, other dangers. A crowd will do atrocious things at which every single person in it would shrink. Even these horrible German atrocities would scarcely have happened had their perpetrators been solitary or even members of a small group. But they were in an armed crowd, and ruthlessness, fiendishness, deliberate terrorism by cruelty, were in the air—the inward spirit of that crowd.

HYPNOTISM AND HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION.

The phenomena of mesmerism (known in these days as hypnotism) afford an apt illustration of the medical maxim that "whatever is powerful for harm is also, if rightly employed, equally powerful for good." Hypnotism has done much evil, and has driven many people mad. It has also cured many others, who could not have regained health otherwise. It is worthy of much more attention by the faculty than it has hitherto received, and is now practised by many educated practitioners of the medical art.

Unfortunately no one with any mental soundness or deficiency can be hypnotized, or one would naturally look here in quest of the greatly needed cure for lunacy. But to speak of my knowledge (I can speak from actual experience) hypnotism constitutes the best remedy we have for alcoholism and the drug habit.

THE MORAL.

The moral of my little sermon is that each of us is a single brick in a vast edifice, and that every one affects others (both far and near) in all sorts of known and unknown ways. Each individual has responsibility to all the rest for the influence exercised—it may be at a considerable distance, and should take heed that it is for good.

ICELAND'S EIDER FARMS.

How the Ducks Are Guarded and Are Robbed of Their Down.

The down of the elder duck is more highly esteemed and brings a higher price than any other down. In Iceland and the Vestmanaeyjar Islands, where the duck nests it is rigidly protected by law and by public sentiment.

These ducks make their nests of down from their own breasts. They pluck it out with their bills and form it into a circular mound which has the property of retaining heat to an extraordinary degree. If this down on removed the duck supplies a second and even a third lot from the same source.

The elder farms in Iceland are frequently situated on little islands off the coast, covered with low hummocks. To protect the brooding ducks from the elements the Icelanders construct small shelters of rough stones. On these farms, it is said, the ducks become so tame that any one with whom they are familiar may handle them without frightening them.

Separate buildings on the Icelandic eider farms are devoted to the cleaning of the product. Down clings tenaciously to anything on which it is thrown, a circumstance that is utilized in cleaning it. There are a number of frame of oblong shape, and along these numbers of strings are stretched loosely. The down is cast on these near one end, and a piece of wood is drawn rapidly backward and forward over the other end. The down clings to the strings, but all impurities, such as grass and seaweed, fall to the ground.—Every Week.

"Give me an illustration of the theory that every cloud has a silver lining," said the teacher. "When a feller is too sick to go to school," replied the boy at the foot of the class.

A COLD
Settled On Her Lungs
Causing Great Pain.

THE CURE WAS
DR. WOOD'S
Norway Pine Syrup.

Miss D. M. Pickering, St. Catharines, Ont., writes: "Having derived great benefit from Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, I thought I would write and tell you of my experience. When I first came out from England I contracted a severe cold, owing to the change of climate. It settled on my lungs, and caused me a great deal of pain. I tried every remedy I could think of, but got no relief. My father, who had heard a great deal about the good qualities of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, advised me to try it. I did so, and I am pleased to say, found immediate relief. I only took one bottle and it cured me completely. My mother had a severe cold also, and Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cured her, so we never fail to keep a bottle of it in the house."

See that none of those so-called "pine syrups" are handed out to you when you go to your druggist or dealer and ask for "Dr. Wood's." It is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price, 25c and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When the Back Becomes Lame
IT IS A SIGN OF KIDNEY TROUBLE

Doan's Kidney Pills cure the aching back by curing the aching kidneys beneath—for it is really the kidneys aching and not the back.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a special kidney and bladder medicine for the cure of all kidney troubles.

Mrs. Louisa Gonshaw, 663 Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you, stating the benefit I have received by using Doan's Kidney Pills. About three years ago I was terribly afflicted with lame back, and was so bad I could not even sweep the floor. I was advised to try your pills, and before I had used one box there was a great improvement, and my back was much better. However, I kept on taking them until my back was completely cured. I highly recommend 'Doan's' for lame back."

Doan's Kidney Pills are the original pill for the kidneys. See that our trade mark the "Maple Leaf" appears on the wrapper.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 146

WALKERTON, FEBRUARY 17th '16

Shivery weather this—but think of the boys in the trenches.

+ + +

"Do you think stimulants would hurt me, doctor?" "Not if you leave them alone."

+ + +

A question for every day: What am I doing to help in the great struggle for human liberty?

+ + +

The rainfall in Bruce last year was about 38 inches, according to figures just published by the Ontario Bureau of Industries.

+ + +

A recent government report states that Bruce had 27,821 acres under fall wheat in 1914. The total yield was 614,844 bushels, an average of a little over 22 bush.

+ + +

Captain Jack Miller says that if it was a battalion of officers he was trying to raise he would have no difficulty.—Orillia Packet. The same applies to a good many other counties.

+ + +

Preparedness shows itself in many ways. To a nation it means being ready for any emergency that may arise. To the thrifty housewife it means always having a can of salmon in the pantry in case the minister drops in for supper unexpectedly.

+ + +

There was no one better known in Bruce County than John Tolmie. He was a strong Liberal, but politics interfered little, if at all, with his personal relations. There was no more typical representation of the Scottish element in Canada and Bruce is greatly bereaved by his death.—Toronto News.

+ + +

It is said that about twenty-five per cent. of the men who have offered themselves as recruits in Canada have been rejected because of some defect, varicose veins and flat feet being the most common. In some cases the examining physician discovers more serious troubles of which the would-be recruit was quite unaware. It is not unlikely that the war and the conditions which it discloses will result in greater attention being paid to physical training and the building up of sound, healthful bodies. The softening effects of modern conditions of life should be counteracted by a conscious effort to maintain a good physique.

+ + +

Bruce County Council voted $7500 per month to the Patriotic Fund, which amounts to two dollars per head of the population. Makes Norfolk's ninety cents look rather cheap and yet Norfolk is double some other counties. In fact, the patriotic giving throughout the country is most unequally distributed. If the end could only have been seen from the beginning possibly different methods might have been adopted. Now the only possible thing to do is to continue on existing levies, and the less generous communities educated up to better things. In June Norfolk's grant will have to be doubled and the people should prepare themselves for that amount as minimum.—Simcoe Reformer.

+ + +

END OF WAR NOT IN SIGHT

There is still no prospect of the end of war, which General Hutton announces may last longer than the three years estimated by Kitchener at the beginning. That the war goes on even in midwinter, Canadians are daily reminded by the casualty lists. The news from Europe creates the impression that determined effort will be made in the spring to drive the Germans from Belgium. The world already shudders at the cost, which must, in any event, be borne. Another military authority tells us that the allies will never be able to pass the defences of the Rhine. The duration of the war would, therefore, remain after the clearing of Belgium to be determined by the slow wearing down of resources of men and materials. The English economists and bankers, despite the failure of their past assurances, are still confident that German finance will presently collapse and with it the German military power.

+ + +

"HOW IS IT GOING?"

(Toronto World)

One question is first on every lip when friends meet: "How do you think the war is going?" It does not matter in the least how you think the war is going, if you are not doing something to make it go. Every man in Germany can answer to the question what he is doing for his country, but a definite statement of fact. In Canada and in other parts of the empire there are many men who can only say they do not like the war, but they would not raise a finger to stop it nor to shorten it. This is what makes the problem of how the war is going a difficult one to solve. If every man turned to and did what was in him, by enlisting, by subscribing, by taking some share of the burden, however slight, the whole force of the country would soon be able to settle the question. It must be settled this way sooner or later. It may be very much later, after fiery trials and sufferings which can only be avoided by immediate action. Those who refuse to act now, are laying up for themselves suffering in the time to come. It is inconceivable that the British Empire should surrender while the spirit of Nelson and Wellington survived even in embers and gleams among the ashes of her people. It is not sufficient to talk heroics, however. People must do what they say and act as they think. There is need of men. There is some evidence of an awakening, but we cannot be too wide awake.

LETTERS FROM THE FRONT

Lieut. Eric Robertson Tells of His Experiences at the Flying School—Has Canada Begun to Realize Her Responsibility?

LIEUT. ERIC ROBERTSON.

We are privileged to publish a most interesting letter this week from Lieut. Robertson, to his parents, the County Treasurer and Mrs. Norman Robertson, from a flying school in England. His remarks on recruiting should stir up some of the boys at home to a recognition of their responsibility.

Norwich, Jan 20, 1916.

* * * Yet I feel in spite of my longing to be at home, that home is not the place for me just now. I felt that before I left Canada of course, but it is surprising how strongly the military atmosphere of England impresses the thought on one. Now it is simply beyond my comprehension how any able-bodied man can keep out of khaki. Everywhere one sees soldiers and blue jackets and the number of men wearing "Lord Derby's armlets" is increasing every day. People in Canada pride themselves on doing their bit for the Empire, but believe me, Dear People, Canada hasn't begun to wake up to its responsibility and its duty. Even when that whole contribution of 500,000 men is raised, there will be thousands of slackers walking the streets in Canada. You ought to see the number of them in Montreal and Quebec now. It made me a little bit ashamed when I came through there a few weeks ago, even before I realized what England has done in the way of recruiting. Perhaps I am understating what Canada has done—I hope so—but certainly that is the way I have felt all along, ever since I landed here.

I don't believe I ever told you what one day's work consists of. We rise at about 7.30. A tender calls for us at at 8.15 and we go up to the aerodrome for breakfast. At 8.15 we have squad drill and rifle drill until 9.30. In the meantime all the instructors have gone up to try the air and if it is not too bumpy, flying begins as soon as drill is finished. If there is flying we stick at it until noon, and again at 2.00 p. m. until dark, which at this time of year is about 4.30 p. m. After that there is always a lecture, usually by the C. O. In case the weather is unsuitable for flying,—and that, by the way, is the case about two days out of three—we go to the workshops and have instructors give us practical instruction on one or the other of the various aero engines. After that there is a lecture or we practise Morse code with buzzers or with signalling lamps. In the afternoon if there is no flying, there is an extra lecture and more "buzzing". In fact we "buzz" in every spare minute and even here at the billet too, as we have instruments rigged up between a couple of the rooms.

I have had some good times during the past few days, as we have been able to get away between 12.30 and 4.00 p. m. One of the officers, a chap named Tillard, has a car, and has been very good about taking us out for drives. On Saturday we went to Cromer and had our first glimpse of the North Sea (which as someone has said, "was once known as the German Ocean"). On Sunday we went to Blickling Hall, a magnificent old place which is connected with the name of Anne Boleyn, and to-day we went to Yarmouth, made famous by the German raids last year. All these places are within an hour's drive of the aerodrome, and the country through which we passed was just as well worth seeing as the destinations to which we were bound. We saw a submarine to-day—in fact we were close beside it as it scooted past us in the harbor.

The other day I asked the C.O. to take me for a joy ride some time, and to-night he told me he was going to try out one of the new flying planes in the morning, so I am looking forward to having the best flight I ever had, tomorrow. We never use goggles with the long horn and short horn (type of aeroplanes) as they are supplied with windshields, but I'll have to wear them tomorrow as the machine we are going in has no wind-shield and moreover is very fast. I'm afraid I will have to leave this letter unfinished until I can tell you about my flight, for I am sure you will be worrying about me unless I do. Good-bye then for just now.

Tuesday, Jan. 25th.

I am sorry I didn't send that letter off at once, for five days have passed while I was waiting for that flight. It has rained or something every day since until to-day, but after all it was worth waiting for, as this morning we finally did get off. It was so clear and bright that it made a flight well worth remembering. I borrowed all the necessary flying togs and was snug and comfortable all the time. We were in the air forty minutes and covered about fifty miles in that time, so it was rather a speedy little trip. We climbed up and up all the time too, and did most of the journey at the height of a mile and a half. There wasn't a cloud or a bit of mist anywhere and we could see not only the North Sea, but could follow the coast line for I suppose twenty miles both north and south, and distinguish ships here and there. Oh it was glorious! I am sure you have seen pictures of the very machine we were using. The observer's seat is in front and much lower in the nacelle than the pilot's seat. There was lots of room for me to move around (and the wonderful stability of those "buses" permits one to do so too), so that part of the time I was on my knees looking down at the scenery over the nose of the machine, and the rest of the time I cuddled back out of the wind and kept track of where we were with a map and compass. That wrist compass which the little Aunties gave me was mighty handy and I used it all the time this morning. When we got back above the aerodrome the C. O. turned off his engine and it surprised me more than a little to see how long it took us to come down—fully ten minutes I should think and with one throttle back to zero all the time. It was the smoothest ride I have ever had, none of the usual bumps at all, and the C. O., who is "some" pilot, landed us so smoothly that I never knew when we touched the ground.

ERIC.

+ + +

WALKERTON BOY IN TRENCHES

The following extracts from a letter written home by Walter Pitt one of the Walkerton boys now in the trenches with The Royal Canadian Regiment somewhere in France, gives some idea of the soldiers life in the front lines.

"I am under canvas now for a rest. We came out of the trenches night before last after four days duty. We do four days in and four days out. The trench I was in, was in good condition down to my gun, beyond that it starts to get worse until the mud and water is up to the hips but most of the Machine Gunners have a pair of waders. I had a pair on all the time we were in the trenches. Where I was we were only about eighty yards from the German lines and with the periscope we can see everything that happens to come up above their trenches, and at night the flare lights from both sides are going up nearly all the time. You have to watch and keep down or if you are out in No Man's Land, either lie down if you can do so quick enough or stand still until the light dies out. "The Whiz bang" shells are true to name. You hear a whiz and then a bang. I've seen shell holes you could put a team and wagon in. The dug-outs we had were very good, two of them with three men in each; six men with each gun. We had a cook-house in our trench all fitted up.

While in the trenches I got a parcel from the Ripley Red Cross ladies containing socks, scarf and shirts. They were fine. I sure would liked to have eaten my Christmas dinner with you. I was helping the cook that day and had some plum pudding alright.

I suppose there will be quite a stir in Walkerton recruiting for the new battalion. I wish them luck.

+ + +

CORP. A. DEAN WRITES

The magnificent way in which the men of the British Isles have responded to the call for service is well brought in a letter which Mr. A. C. Royce received a few days ago from Corporal A. Dean, No. 602196, formerly of Walkerton, who is now with C. Co., 34th Batt. He writes:—

Bramshott Camp,
Jan. 23rd, 1915.

Dear Friend:—

Just a few lines in answer to your letter which I received last week and was glad to hear from you and to know that you are all well as it leaves me fine. Well, this is Sunday, the day a soldier does all the odd jobs. We all may say: Six days shalt thou work in the army and the seventh do the odd jobs and I think that is right over here for that is the only day we get a chance to do anything for ourselves. My mate and myself went out for a little walk this afternoon. We went about eight miles. The roads are much better here than over there, just like a sidewalk, and there is lots to see. But no matter where one goes you see troops on the road. The country here is nothing else but camps. I have been to Oxford to see my people and I never saw so many troops in my life as I did when I was there and every day some come home on leave and others go back. Oxford has done the second best in the British Isles. There is not a man that is fit for service that has not got the khaki on. I have thirteen of my people on the firing line now and I have lost one of my brothers. I am the only one fit to go that is not there but I am on my way.

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LETTERS FROM VIC. BELL

Mr. Henry Williams has received the following interesting letters from Signaller Vic. Bell:—

Just a few lines to let you know I am well and happy and hope you are the same. Gee, I've struck a good job while the boys are in the trenches. All I have to do is see that the signallers' rations are sent up to them every night while they are there. I get up every day at 8.20 a.m. and done at 11.30 a.m. I wish they would let us send home some souvenirs. We certainly see some dandies just around here. German helmets and swords, everything you like for a souvenir. I believe you asked me about our church. Well, any field that is not ploughed is our church. The Chaplain gets in the middle or rather we form a circle around him and then he lets it fly. That is all the church we have so good-bye,

Lovingly yours,
VIC.

Somewhere in France,
January 14th, 1916.

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A later letter reads as follows:—

Here goes for another letter you will certainly think I have a pull with some one over here as I seem to be getting all these soft jobs. I have got one now—hope it lasts for a while as the trenches are a little too wet for saw me just at present, you would think I had been rolling in the mud, as it has been raining pitchforks and saw logs all day. We are in rest billets now. I have a space 6 ft. long, 18 in. wide. That is my home in France. There is twenty of us in a hut 14x18 ft., a stove in the centre sometimes a fire in it and sometimes not, mostly not. I am writing this sitting in a corner with the candle sitting on my knife which is stuck in a crack of the hut which are plentiful. Oh, this is the life for me I am getting to be a pretty old soldier, it will be one year next week since I signed up with the 34th at Guelph. It doesn't seem that long to me. Have been in France three months and it certainly does seem more than a couple of weeks. I saw five of the old 34th boys who left Canada about two months before we left. They were certainly glad to see us. They are camped about two miles from us. You were wondering where all the sox were going. Well, the companies get bags of sox and mitts every month but you see I am in a little section of 37 and they think we do not need them, so course we don't get them. Well, hoping you are all well, I will close, so good-bye.

Lovingly yours,
VIC.

Somewhere in France.

THE SENTRY

Pte. Miles J. Parsons, the writer of the accompanying clever verses is a son of Mr. W. G. Parsons, the well-known leather merchant of Toronto, and a brother-in-law of Mrs. John H. Appel. He is now doing his bit in Belgium with the 19th Batt.

"Halt! Who goes there?"
Alone in the Belgian front there stands,
With rifle clasped in his ice-cold hands,
In a lonely spot in the dank lowlands,
A tired sentry.
His wet feet stuck in the muddy ground,
His eyes and ears strained for sight or sound
Of approaching figures o'er a far-off mound
To stop their entry.

"Halt! Who goes there?"
"Is that a rat that hovers nigh?
"Or a sulking coward? Or a German spy?
"Halt! Who comes across that grass so sly—
"Is't friend or foe?"
"Friend," the answer came in the nick of time,
"Advance friend, give the countersign"
And he whispered clearly across the line:
"Ontario!"

"Halt! Who goes there?"
A long way off down the muddy street
He hears the slushing of many feet
Approaching him on his sentry beat,
"Halt! Who goes there?"
"Friends and stretcher, and comrade who gave
"His life and his all that he might save
"His fighting pals from yonder grave
"He knew no fear."

"Pass, friends; pass on."
Silently he watched them pass in line
By the little slope 'neath the ridge of pine,
And his thoughts roamed back to the countersign:
"Ontario!"
How good it would be to be back once more,
Back to that place on Ontario's shore,
Away from this hellish flood of war
With its blood-stained snow.

Not fifty yards from the sentry's wood
Ten thousand men in the trenches stood—
And the night was dark and the wind was good
For the Huns' attack.
Some crouched by on the firing bench,
Others stood in the muddy trench—
Where the earth breathed up its sickening stench—
And the night was black.

Pals and comrades, divided, mixed;
The bombing squads in the bays betwixt,
With their nerves all tense and their bayonets fixed,
They waited there.
Long into the night they crouched in mass,
Prepared for the deadliest fumes of gas,
When its green-grey clouds o'er the glacis passed
Through the foggy air.

Suddenly then, in a great array,
A thousand flares for miles away
Changed all the darkness into day
With a light that blinds,
And a thousand guns from the enemy's hill
Flashed with a roar on the night so still—
And the shrapnel whizzed on its path to kill
In our swollen lines.

Loud were the cries of the men,
"We're gassed!"
And every man in frenzy masked,
As the cloud rolled on to the trenches fast,
O'er no man's land.
With Maxims and Colts again and again
We swept their ranks with a leaden rain,
But the Huns drove on in an endless chain,
By cruel command.

And their shells burst on with an awful din,
As our first line parapets fell in,
And the cries were hell, and our ranks grew thin,
On that awful night.
Closer and closer the advancing host
Came to fulfil their Kaiser's boast,
And the shrapnel broke o'er the sentry's post,
With flashing light.

Firing like mad in that loosened hell
The Canadian heroes fought and fell
As the Huns came on with their murderous yell
And naked sword.

Again and again we drove them back
And we cut them up in their fierce attack
As our rifles flashed in the night so black
On that mighty horde.

Onward they swept o'er that swampy mire,
And they fell like rats in our tangled wire
As we mowed them down with machine gun fire
From either side,
And then like a war of olden days
A thousand bombs from the bombers' bays
Burst in the ranks of the German Greys
The Kaiser's pride.

All unprepared for this sudden knock
Their disciplined lines like a wall of rock
Swayed and crumpled beneath the shock
In full dismay.
Then as a man the Canucks rose up;
'Twas their time now to taste of the cup
And from it the wine of victory sup
O'er broken day.

With a cheer they charged on the frantic Huns,
Their bayonets fixed on their long Ross guns,
And every man of them Canada's sons
Of the fourth brigade.
And we drove them back in a wild stampede,
With our gallant officers in the lead,
And they stumbled back with relentless speed
Past their barricade.
The grey dawn broke o'er the field of crime,
Creeping with wounded and mud and slime,
And the dead lay thick on the glacis' grime
To fight no more.
No graves were dug, no bells did toll
For the half-unanswered muster roll.
But each man mourned in his inner soul
The price of war.

And not far back by the wooded crest
The sentry sleeps in unbroken rest
With a bullet sunk in his cold white breast
And with vacant stare.
They carried him back by the ridge of pine,
Not far away from the firing line,
And inscribed the word of the countersign
As they laid him there.

And the men worked on from day to day
In the cold, wet mud and the Belgian clay
Clearing the scenes of death away
Under covered night.
And many hearts in a far off land
Bled for the boys who made that stand
And gave their lives in that fight so grand
In the cause of right.

Excepting the guns from the allies' hill
The Belgian front lay quiet and still,
And the days rolled by through winter's chill
On the western line.
And another lonely sentry stands
In the same dark spot in the dark lowland,
Challenging all in his sharp demand
For the countersign.

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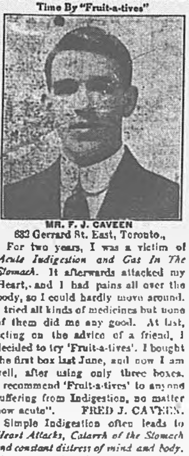

MR. F. J. CAVEEN
632 Gerrard St. East, Toronto.

For two years, I was a victim of *Acute Indigestion and Gas In The Stomach*. It afterwards attacked my Heart, and I had pains all over the body, so I could hardly move around. I tried all kinds of medicines but none of them did me any good. At last, acting on the advice of a friend, I decided to try 'Fruit-a-tives'. I bought the first box last June, and now I am well, after using only three boxes. I recommend 'Fruit-a-tives' to anyone suffering from Indigestion, no matter how acute". FRED J. CAVEEN.

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DENTAL

W. B. HALLADAY, D.L., D. S.
Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton [illegible] in each month from 2 to [illegible]

[illegible]LL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.
borne and Cayley Streets.

REPAIR SHOP GARAGE and AUTO LIVERY

Auto Casings Vulcanized.
Autos stored for winter and overhauled.
Bicycles and Supplies.
[illegible] Reels for sale.
Shooting Gallery

Wm. White,
Jackson St.--Walkerton

Eye Tax.

Greater demands are constantly being made on the eyes by our advancing civilization. The most perfect adjustment is called for. Life is often a failure through poor sight. The eyes are the bread winners. We can give you the best vision possible.

C. A. FOX
Jeweler & Optician

CHOICE CHOCOLATES
AT
Erdman's PHONE No. 190

T.E. Attwood
Insurance & Real Estate
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

FOR SALE

Fine farm within easy distance of Walkerton, buildings consist of good brick house and bank barns.

Large brick house in town of Walkerton.

Small frame house with stable, good situation near centre of town, price $700.00

Small rough-cast dwelling. This property is a corner lot particularly well situated in one of the best localities in town.

FOR RENT

Good brick house in centre of town.
Frame house near Mill.

POETS' CORNER

The Ahchoo Army

The rapid-fires may rattle
  A regiment to death;
The howitzers in battle
  May blow a hell-born breath,
    But here at home
    By Kaiek'y dome
  One volley hits the rate—
The choo-ahchoo-ahchoochoo.
Pooh! for the dumdum volley!
  Bah! for the bomb's alarms!—
Tush! for the Gallypoly
  Arbitrament of arms!
    They are as mild
    As some sweet child
  Besides the thing one fears—
The choo ahchoo ahcoochooch in
  Of the Grippy Grenadiers!
There, where all men are maddened,
  Where trenches take their toll,
Your heart may meet a bad end,
  Blown outward with your soul'
    But as my cough
    Blows my head off.
I give, instead of cheers,
The choo-ahchoo-ahchouchoochoo
  Of the Grippy Grenadiers!
O weary-eyed battalions,
  Who naval trumpets blow!
You wear no King's medallions
  For fighting with the foe,
    Yet hope that dies
    Now fills our eyes
  With more than Europe's tears!
Hark to the choo ahchoochoochoo
  Of the Grippy Grenadiers!
—John O'Keefe

News About Town

The Toronto Star believes that Premier Hearst will give Ontario prohibition as a result of the big petition.

Town Clerk Collins has furnished us with the vital statistics for the past year as follows:—Births 52, Marriages 20, Deaths 66.

Seventy-three per cent. of the electors of Chesley and eighty-two per cent of the electors of Elderslie signed the petition for a dry Ontario.

Reeve Nesbitt, Brant's tall tamarack, accompanied by his better half who is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. John Krug, spent Tuesday with their relatives in town. Mr. Nesbitt's increase in majority from 2 to 90 in one year doesn't look as though his popularity was waning.—Chesley Enterprise.

No soldier's pay can be stopped or garnisheed for debt. In this connection the following significant notice is inserted in the last issue of the Militia Orders:—"Notice is hereby given to the public that a soldier's pay cannot be seized for debt, and consequently merchants who sell to soldiers on credit, do so at their own risk."

Manager K. M. Taylor of the Merchants Bank, rode down to his office in state the morning of the storm. In front of his residence he stopped a driverless horse which he recognized as belonging to a down-town resident. Mr. Taylor climbed in and enjoyed a ride through the drifts as far as his office before meeting the grateful owner.

Pte John Walks of the 160th Bruce Battalion was presented, at the residence of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Walks, concession 10, Elderslie, with a wrist watch, purse of money and a complimentary address by neighbors and friends. Pte. Walks passed last summer the last part of entrance to faculty, and, not being old enough to attend faculty, did what he saw was his duty and enlisted in the Bruce Battalion. He is fine specimen of Canadian young manhood, being over six feet.

+ + +

Line From Belgium

Pte. George Kingsbury's many friends here will be glad to know that he is well and "doing his bit" in Belgium. In a letter to the Telescope, he says:—"I am living in the hopes to be back in Walkerton before another year has gone. Your paper has reached me quite regularly. Could hardly do without it."

+ + +

Township Treas. Named.

Mr. Fred Jacklin was appointed treasurer of Brant Township to succeed the late James Coulter at a special meeting of the Council held on Friday. There were four other applicants for the position—Wm. H. McNiell, Frank Fisher, Malcolm McCallum, Alf. Garland. Mr. Jacklin was Township treasurer for a year before going west five or six years ago. The fact that he had experience in the work is said to have been the deciding point in his favor. The Council decided to leave the bank account at Elmwood for the present year.

+ + +

"Them Was the Happy Days"

Forty-six years ago this paper was a dollar says Editor Roy Bayles of the Port Elgin Times, and the advertising rates, according to the rate published were a trifle higher than to-day. Now, the weeklies are asking $1.50, and when we quote the prices of produce at that time it is surely convincing that the newspaper in the rural community is deserving of a little extra support. In that year wheat sold for 49c, oats, 29c, peas 35c, butter was 12 and 14c, eggs, 12c, potatoes, 30c. In that day the editor could buy 100 lbs. of oatmeal for $2, a load of four-foot hardwood for less than $2, and with lots of oatmeal and wood and a little beef at $4 per hundred dressed, one could live pretty well.

Printers are receiving notices these days of increases in the wholesale price of printing paper. To the increasing cost of raw material and the new war duty is attributed the necessity of an increase.

+ + +

High School Wins.

Walkerton High School hockeyists showed their prowess on the ice last week by beating a visiting septette from Chesley H. S. by a score of 12—2. The Walkerton line-up consisted of: Goal, Rennie; Defence, Russel and Rowland; centre, Small; rover, Moore; left, Schwindt; right, Skelton.

+ + +

Hydro Men Near Chesley

The hydro-electric gang have the poles, wires and other equipment of the power line from Eugenia Falls erected within four miles of Chesley and they are now boarding and rooming in this town. As they construct about half a mile a day the power line will be completed to Chesley within two weeks.—Chesley Enterprise.

+ + +

Died in the West

Mr. John Collins received a letter on Monday telling of the death of Mr. Alex. Campbell, formerly of Paisley, and at one time landlord of the old Northern Hotel. The deceased had been living with his son, George, and had been in failing health for some time. The remains were buried in the cemetery at Shaunavon, Sask.—Paisley Advocate.

+ + +

Saugeen Acting Up.

A stranger coming into our town within the past week might have thought we were within the Zeppelin radius, but it was only the old Saugeen demonstrating her power, as she has many times before. The ice forming from the mouth of the river back to the dam has caused the water to rise many feet so that the dam was submerged and also most of the power house.—Southampton Beacon.

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Fined $100 and Costs.

Magistrates Gibson and Ballachey gave their decision on Wednesday in the charges against John Armstrong. The evidence was not sufficient to convict for selling liquor, but both of the charges for intimidating witness they found to be proven, and imposed fines of $50 and costs on each count. Counsel for Armstrong, is moving to have one of the convictions quashed on technical grounds. D. Forrester appeared for the prosecution and A. E. McNabb for the defendant.—Paisley Advocate.

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Recruiting Meetings

Sec. Geo. McKay of the Bruce War Auxiliary has arranged for a large number of meetings throughout the County the next two weeks. Ripley, Kincardine, Chesley, Elmwood, Underwood, Mildmay are some of the places included in the program. Among the speakers will be: Capt. (Rev.) Duncan, Major J. J. Tolmie' Judge Klein, Col. Weir, J. J. Hunter, John Rowland, Capt. McNally, Hugh McKerracher and others. The 160th Band will be present at a number of the meetings.

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Recruiting Meetings.

Arrangements are being made for big mass meetings for Recruiting for 160th (Bruce) Regiment. Besides the big Mildmay meeting on the 22nd inst, a meeting will be held at Paisley on 23rd, Port Elgin 24th, Tara 25th, Lion's Head 26th, Wiarton 28th and Hepworth 29th. All meetings commence at two o'clock in the afternoon and will be addressed by good convincing speakers. The military band will lead the parade of local soldiers at each place. Places near each other will send their soldiers to parade so there will be a good lot of soldiers at each place. At Wiarton on the 27th there will be a church parade. Cape Croker soldiers 60 strong will be at Wiarton on 28th inst. Further particulars will be announced by printed posters at each place next week. Anyone living within 10 miles of any of these places should go and see the soldiers and hear the Band and speakers.

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The Teachers' Donation.

Principal Willoughby, treasurer of the East Bruce Teachers' Association, has received word from Mrs. L. E. Campbell, treasurer of the Municipal Chapter, I. O. D. E., that the sum of $276.15, sent by the Teachers through the Walkerton I. O. D. E., has been apportioned as follows:— Motor Ambulance Fund, $100; Annex to the King George and Queen Mary Hostel, $176.15. The ambulance has already been paid for and sent to the Front, the money for the hostel will be forwarded in a few days as soon as all subscriptions are in. Mrs. Campbell adds:—"Let me assure you that your generous donation has been greatly appreciated and has been of material assistance in the aid we are trying to give to the gallant men at the Front. The gift will be acknowledged in the local press. Kindly convey to the Teachers of East Bruce the sincere thanks of the Municipal Chapter, I. O. D. E.

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Sproat—O'Connor.

The marriage of Miss Nora Aline O'Connor, youngest daughter of the late H. P. O'Connor, K. C., M. P. P., of Walkerton, and Mrs. O'Connor, to Mr. Adam D. Sproat, son of the late John A. Sproat of Milton, Ont., took place at half-past eight o'clock last night at the home of the bride's mother, in Glen Road, Rosedale. The service was taken by the Rev. Mr. Perdue of Walkerton in the presence of the immediate friends and relatives, Miss Pearl Strinhoff singing the bridal music. The bride, who was given away by her cousin, Mr. George Bell, looked lovely in her wedding gown of white taffeta and old lace, with bouquet of orchids and lilies of the valley. There was no attendants. Mrs. O'Connor held a reception after the ceremony, wearing black charmeuse and lace. Later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Sproat left for New York, the bride travelling in a suit of African brown, with hat to match, and brown fisher furs. On their return they will reside in Milton.—Toronto Star.

Military Parade At Mildmay.

All those living within 15 miles of Mildmay should put a mark on Tuesday, February 22nd on their calendar so that they will not forget to go to Mildmay on that day to see the big parade of 100 soldiers in uniform, headed by the military band all belonging to the 160th (Bruce Co.) Regiment which will take place between one and two p. m. and followed by a big meeting in the Township Hall which will be addressed by some great speakers. If you can't enlist go and see anyway what the King's soldiers are like. You will be proud of them and will be pleased with them and the sweet and inspiring music of the band.

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Perram Lost Case.

Mr. George W. Perram, of Cobalt, lost his arbitration case against the town of Hanover which was heard last week. Mr. Perram asked for $1,600 damages on account of the town expropriating the water at the woollen mills. The arbitrators were Judge Widdifield, of Owen Sound, and Barristers Mickle, of Chesley and Collins, of Walkerton. The arbitrator's decision was that the plaintiff had suffered no loss and that he should pay the cost of the arbitration, amounting to $78. Mr. F. S. Mearns, of Toronto, looked after the town's interests while Mr. W. H. Wright of Owen Sound appeared for the plaintiff.—Hanover Post.

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Our "Yellow Journals."

You likely have remarked the yellow appearance of the paper in this and almost all other newspapers for some weeks past. This deterioration is said to be one of the incidents of the war in Europe. It is said that certain dyes used in the making of the whiter paper are no longer procurable. Germany appears to have had quite a monoply of dye production. Colored papers too such as are generally used for bills and posters, have gone up one and two cents per pound recently because of the advance in blue, green and red coloring dyes. By the time the war is over the German manufacturers will find that they will have lost much of the valuable dye industry.

+ + +

Farmers' Central Co. Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Farmers' Central Mutual Fire Insurance Co. was held at the head office of the Company here on Feb. 5th. The Directors' report indicated that the year 1915 was a year of expansion. During the year 2,495 policies were issued covering property insured to the extent of $4,894,677, an increase of 383 in membership and $1,130,956 in property insured. The total number of policies in force is now 7284 and the total amount of insurance in force is $14,446,890. The available assets of the Company increased during the year from $335,122.14 to $361,905.67. The two retiring directors, Messrs. Wm. Rowand and M. Illiger were re-elected. Mr. M. G. Dippel was appointed Walkerton agent to succeed the late James Coulter. The Board of Directors now are:— James Tolton, president; Wm. Rowand, vice pres.; Val. Fischer, M. Illiger, H. W. Munk, B. J. Clancy; J. J. Schuumacher, manager.

+ + +

"A Day with Burns."

The Walkerton branch of the Women's Institute held a very interesting meeting on Feb. 3rd, at the home of Miss Roetler which was very well attended in spite of the inclement weather. The programme for the afternoon was entitled "A Day with Burns" and was held in commemoration of the 157th anniversary of the poet's birthday which took place on the 25th of January. It was very successfully arranged by Mrs. W. S. McGregor and the following programme was rendered and much enjoyed by all present. The first number, "A History of the Life of Burns," was read by Mrs. Duncan and showed among other things his great natural talent as a poet, which flourished in spite of difficulties and temptations. This paper was prepared by one of the local "Sons of Scotland" and much appreciated. The other numbers of the programme were as follows and were much enjoyed: Solo, "Scots wha Hae," by Mrs. A. McLennan; Reading, "The Cotter's Saturday Night," Miss Havill; Solo, "Afton Water," Miss Gertrude Oberle; Reading, "Lo, a Mountain Daisy," Mrs. McGregor; Solo, "Ye Banks and Braes," Miss B. K. Rowand. The programme was fittingly ended by the ladies joining hands and singing "Auld Lang Syne" after which the meeting was closed with the National Anthem.

WEIGHED IN THE BALANCE AND FOUND WANTING

Some time ago a man went to a store in Brantford to buy a saw. He saw the kind he wanted and asked the price. It was $1.65, the dealer said.

"Good gracious," said the man, "I can get the same thing from the mail order house for $1.35."

"That's less than it cost me," said the dealer, "but I'll sell it on the same terms as the mail order house just the same."

"All right," said the customer. "You can send it along and charge it to my account."

"Not on your life," the dealer replied. "No charge accounts. You can't do business with the mail order house that way. Fork over the cash." [The customer complied.]

"Now three cents for postage and five cents for a money order, to the mail order house you know."

The customer inwardly raving, kept to his agreement and paid the eight cents.

"Now twenty-five cents expressage."

"Well, I'll be——," he said, but he paid it, saying "Now, hand me that saw and I'll take it home myself and be rid of this foolery."

"Hand it to you? Where do you think you are? You are in Brantford and I'm in Toronto, and you'll have to wait a week for that saw."

Whereupon the dealer hung the saw on a peg and put the money in his cash drawer.

"That makes $1.67," he said. "It has cost you two cents more and taken you a week longer to get it than if you had paid my price in the first place."

CULROSS COUNCIL

Town Hall, Teeswater, Feb. 7th, 1916.—Council met today, members all present except Wm. Case. The Reeve in the chair.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and sustained.

John S. Armstrong was appointed Chairman of Finance, pro tem.

The Auditors then presented their report to the Council Board.

Moved by John S. Armstrong, seconded by Thos. McPherson: That as the auditors have reported and the Council have finally audited the Treasurer's books and find that the sum of $1.15 was placed in the salaries column where it should have been placed in the Printing and Stationery column. Otherwise we find the accounts apparently correct. We also find that the sum of $103.77, collected by the Collector on the 31st day of December, 1915, but was not paid over to the credit of the Corporation and we further find that the sum of $100 was paid to the Treasurer since, leaving a balance still due the corporation of $6.93. According to the Auditors' report we find some errors and omissions in the Collection Roll which will be rectified, especially in the dog tax.—Carried.

Moved by John S. Armstrong, seconded by Jas. Donaldson: That we appoint Chas. Button, Clerk, John Clark, Treasurer, Anthony McDonald, Assessor and Joseph Murray for operating the grader to the north and Philip Kieffer to the south at their respective salaries, the same as last year and that a bylaw be prepared and passed confirming their appointment.—Carried.

Finance

C. Button, registration fees	$18.00
P. O'Malley, error in tax bill	.45
N. Melvin, breaking gravel road	8.65
A. Green, breaking gravel road..	2.50
Mrs. Schunn, error in tax bill....	.40
M. Weber, overch'ge on el. light account	1.00
T. McDonald, services as auditor	9.00
K. McKenzie, services as auditor	9.00
J. Murray, bal. on file for 1915..	13.60
J. Grenache, bal. on sal. as Col'r	49.82
C. Button, pt. salary for 1915....	100.00

Moved by Jas. Donaldson, seconded by Thos. McPherson: That the Finance Report as just read be adopted and orders issued for payment of the accounts and that we now adjourn to meet again on March 6th, or at the call of the Reeve.—Carried.

CHAS. BUTTON.
Clerk.

CARRICK COUNCIL

Town Hall, Mildmay, Feb. 7, 1916.—Carrick Council met this day pursuant to adjournment. All the members present. The Reeve in the chair. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Finance Report

The following accounts were referred to the Finance Committee and recommended to be paid.

J. N. Schefter, services as auditor	3.00
Geo. Helwig, services as auditor	3.00
J. Diebel, part sal. as caretaker	3.00
Moses Filsinger, 1 meeting	2.50
L. Doering, 1 meeting	2.50
Jos. Montag, 1 meeting	2.50
A. Lewis, 1 meeting	2.50
Chas. Wagner, 1 meeting	2.50

Statute Labor Commutation

D. W. Clubine, 54 hours' works ..	9.45
G. Schefter, 6 hrs. with team ..	1.80

The following applications were received or the offices of Assessor and Tax Collector.

For Assessor—S. F. Herringer.

Tax Collector Div. 1.—Geo. Kunkel, Louis Pletsch.

Tax Collector, Div. 2.—Conrad Hill.

Montag—Lewis: That S. F. Herringer be appointed Assessor, Geo. Kunkel Collector for Div. No. 1 and Conrad Hill Collector for Div. No. 2.—Carried.

Petition of eight ratepayers was presented, asking Council to pass a bylaw imposing a license fee on cattle running on the highways of the municipality.

Doering—Montag: That this matter be laid over until next meeting.—Carried.

Doering—Montag, That the report of the auditors be adopted and that 100 copies of the same be printed in book form.—Carried.

Bylaws Nos. 5 and 6 were read a first time.

Lewis—Wagner: That Bylaws 5 and 6 be now read a second and third time and finally passed.—Carried.

Lewis—Wagner: That this Council do now adjourn to meet again on Monday, the 20th day of March next for the appointment of Pathmasters, Poundkeepers and Fenceviewers and the transaction of general business.—Carried.

SOLDIERS' AID SOCIETY'S WORK

Editor Telescope,

Dear Sir:—

Having learned that there is some misunderstanding as to the disposal by the young ladies of the Soldiers' Aid Tea Room of the money realized by them, I beg to request you to publish the following statement which shows the receipts and disbursements and how the money received has been expended. I take this opportunity of thanking the farmers and others and around Walkerton for their generosity in giving contributions to assist our society.

M. Robertson,
Sec'y Soldiers' Aid Society.

SOLDIERS' AID SOCIETY.
Dec. 22nd, 1914 to Dec. 31st, 1915.

RECEIPTS.

Tea Room	$531 42
Tag Day, Formosa	32 60
" " Military Day	185 80
Patriotic Dance	30 75
Flower Show	3 50
Trip to Allies	53 00
Bazaar	306 23
Interest on deposits	30
Donations for cots for University Base Hospital	50 00
Donations (personal)	43 55
" Military Day Committee	75 00
Total Receipts	1303 81
DISBURSEMENTS	
Supplies for Tea Room, advertising etc.	38 04
Expenses for Military Day. Trip to Allies, Bazaar etc. etc	47 87
Total expenses	85 91
Net amount received	1217 90
EXPENDITURE OF MONEY	
Red Cross Society	250 00
Daughters of the Empire	250 00
Field Kitchen and freight	462 80
Butcher's outfit and express	25 70
Hospital cots	30 00
Blue Cross work, Mrs. Havill	10 00
Xmas gifts for soldiers	80 51
Balance in Bank	118 89
	1217 90

Always the Same

PURITY FLOUR

Day in and Day out.
Week in and Week out.
Year in and Year out.
Always the same.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 554

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

The Latest in Stoves

NOW is the time to buy that new range that you have been wanting for so long. Why not get a

New High Oven Peninsular

the latest and most up-to date stove on the market.
Or perhaps you would prefer a

Happy Thought

a stove that will brighten the thoughts of the Mistress of the House for the coming year.

We also have a nice line of Tea-pots, Electric Irons, Cookers, etc. at a price to suit every purchaser

Patterson Bros.
Successors to H. A. Havill

The Tone of the New Edison

Music lovers have hoped for years that some day a genius would make possible an artificial tone that would actually sound like the original. This, Mr. Edison has done, at last, in the New Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph. With the wonderful Diamond Stylus (no needles to change) he has created a tone so true, so lifelike, that one can scarcely distinguish it from the original.

A REVELATION:

This seems almost too good to be true. Come in and hear it. Judge for yourself. We will be glad to play the New Edison for you without obligation. It will be a revelation to you as it has been to others

R. L. Gibson - Jeweler

WINTER GOODS

Our stock in all lines is complete and if in need of any of the following, give us a call and we will endeavor to satisfy you both in quality and in price.

Axes from 90c to $1.25. Meat Grinders and Fillers, Sleigh Bells, Coal Oil Heaters, Snow Shovels, Grain Scoops and Bags: the celebrated "Racer" Cross Cut Saw and others; Coal Scuttles, Coal Oil Cans, and Coal Oil, Gasoline and Gas Engine Oils, Oil Cake, the celebrated "Bibby's" Calf Meal and ground Flax.

Our stock of heavy mitts is large, well assorted and prices right.

We are sole agents for the celebrated D. L. & W. Scranton Coal, the standard anthracite, prices right and quality the best. Try a ton or two.

S. W. VOGAN

THE FRENCH SOLDIER

(Robert Herrick, in Chicago Tribune).

"Here come the civilians—so the war will be over soon!" one "poilu" chaffed to his neighbor as I squeezed past one file of soldiers in the narrow trench of the Bois Brule. Muddy, bearded little figures, in long coats of faded blue with the bottom flaps buttoned back, carrying metal pails or guns, sharp eyed, with ready wit, even when white and worn in face, that is the way I shall remember the French soldier. The note of gayety, of raillery about life is the characteristic expression of the Frenchman. The French soldier has an irresistible good humor, which has been illustrated by a thousand stories, and is so well known that I should not mention it were it not extraordinarily true and almost universal. Nothing apparently can long discourage him, can kill his laugh, his wit, not the deadly grind of trench warfare, not even the nervous peril of the front line. As a human being he is marvelous!.

His officers recognize the value of this temperament in the dreary, unending struggle of this war and do what the yean to sustain it. They provide him with good "shows" to divert him in his off hours; they encourage his knack of making trinkets and adorning his dugout and shelter. Above all, they laugh and joke with him on a basis of perfect equality. I never felt the power of democracy as an idea governing life so much as in the French army. A little experience of it converts one to the desirability of compulsory national service, if merely for the sake of keeping a nation healthily democratic in its instincts and sympathies. It is a great education, this mixing of men from all conditions of life in a regimental unit, where the officer may be of humbler social experience than many of his men. It is a solvent. "We have all the talents in our regiment," one captain said to me, as I watched an excellent professional performance on an out of doors stage.

Last June the experiment of sending the soldiers home for a few days' leave was first tried. Doubts were freely expressed as to its wisdom. It was felt that the soldier, once back among his family and friends, would be loath to return to his trench world. The horror of what he had had to endure might get hold of him and destroy his spirit. I remember reading an address by some prominent woman to the wives and mothers of France urging them not to weaken the wills of their "heroes" on vacations. It was not needed. The men went back cheerfully, with renewed will to fight to the end. It is not because the French soldier is braver than other soldiers, but because he is surely on the average much more intelligent. Understanding perfectly the necessity that has driven him into the trenches for over a year, he does not yield to his discouragements and disgusts. "The work must be finished," he says again and again. Once I met a stout soldier trudging down the boulevard in Paris with his pack on his back. He was on his way to the station, going to the front. It was the third time. The last time a ball had knocked away part of his jaw, and he had been recovering in the pleasant fields of Brittany. He was serious, but not downcast. "It will be a long war," he said, "at least another winter in the trenches."

The soldiers' health is well cared for, and the result is shown in the small number of sick one finds in the hospitals at the front. The men are well fed and are carefully rested. One rest camp which I visited in a forest a few miles behind the lines is occupied in rotation for a week by the regiments in that sector. It had some of the aspects of a Canadian lumber camp, with low wooden buildings covered with tar paper. The instinctive taste of the French was shown in the neat terraces, rustic fences, and passages about the officers' quarters, also in the artistic splashing of green paint with which the raw white boards were made to harmonize with the forest green. A brook was carefully utilized for drinking water for man and beast and lower down for bathing the men and for washing clothes. There were explicit signs everywhere as to what use the water could be put. The roads were neatly brushed with green branches. It was a country home for 3,000 men, and perfectly clean. The same cleanliness exists to my surprise in the trenches themselves, difficult as it often is to keep them thoroughly "propre." In all the miles of trenches that I visited from Argonne to Pont a Musson I saw but one trench that smelled badly and had filth in it, and that was a new trench still under construction.

All this proves that the French, having accepted the conditions of the new warfare, which temperamentally are not congenial to them, are doing their best to "organize" the new life endurably. They are making themselves into campers, woodsmen, burrowers into the earth. And incidentally the French nation is acquiring a familiarity and taste for life in the open which will be valuable. The men not immediately in the front lines—and necessarily they are the large majority—have the hard, ruddy appearance of out of doors workers. They are fat and tanned and sturdy. They have plenty of physical exercise in building trenches, dug outs and roads, abundant good food and no chance for dissipation. That combination means health and strength.

It would be hard to exaggerate the burrowing nature of the new warfare in the woods and fields of the broken country about the Hautes de Meuse. Generally speaking, the French hold the heights above the winding river, and have been eating their way out of the woods down the hillsides towards the river. All the sheltered, lea slopes of these wooded hills are filled with strange campers' villages of dugouts with stone openings. No tents; few temporary wooden shacks. The French have had to dig themselves in, not merely to fight, but to live. Sometimes the shelters are dug in earth, with a roof of logs and dirt and stone; more often an advantage of a rounding slope is taken to excavate into the hillside, to burrow in like the woodchuck. Wherever an old gravel pit or quarry gives help, the dugouts multiply. There are different levels, corridors, inner chambers to some of these warrens. I passed mile after mile of this earth housing, and new building is going on all the time. Like industrious little woodchucks the "poilus" are making ready against another long winter in the trenches. Happily, thanks to their industry, the coming winter will be much safer and more comfortable than the last.

Near these cave villages in the forests under the leafy trees they have made sometimes little gardens and fenced off terraces, even set out little trees in a formal pattern, to give an illusion of that civilization which is so dear to the Frenchman.

Within the trenches themselves, where the men must live on the front line, the dugouts are of longer standing. Some short of shelter must be provided for men and munitions every every few feet. Sometimes they are mere holes covered with logs or sheet iron and dirt, but in a certain stone quarry opposite St. Mihiel the shelters are strong stone bombproof. Their fronts are made of nicely cut stone, and each little cave is reached by a short flight of stone steps. They are snug shelters, large enough to hold a dozen men if they lie close and don't move about. There is plenty of straw in them, and they are kept clean. Here the men at this position sleep and spend their free time crouching or lying on the wooden shelves.

From the necessary silence of these front trenches and the cramped condition of his burrows the French soldier has taken on something of the air of a weed animal, with his unshaved face, his keen, bright eyes. Often I have seen the "plou-plou" squatting at the mouth of his hole with his gun in his hand, perfectly still, waiting for something to happen. The quality of the trapper, of the Indian, is being brought out in him. The life he is leading in the woods and the trenches is like a page from Fenimore Cooper, and is evolving once more the primitive that lies in all men. The Frenchman is not as exacting as the Englishman or German about his uniform. Give him a little kepi to pull over his shock of black hair, and he is a soldier. Now they are taking the kepi away from him and putting him into khaki covered helmets. His bright blue coat soon becomes a dirty folded gray. Unshaved, unwashed, gray clad, he is getting to look more and more like a mole.

Nevertheless, as soon as you talk with him you realize that the Frenchman is, first of all, a civilian and a craftsman. No amount of soldiering will ever take from him his love of the orderly little houses and squares and towns from which he has come. He makes his group of dugouts have something the air of a village. He plants a garden and takes care of it. He will have his terrace, his fenced off enclosure. And his hands turn instinctively to making things, such as the aluminum rings, the pen and ink sketches, the carved heads of stone or wood with which he decorates the door posts and the beams of his shelters. All the exposed beam ends of a certain colonel's dugout are nicely carved likenesses of the officers in the regiment.

Naturally these tastes find expression more freely in the rear lines, but I remember one place not many feet from the Germans where in the shelter of an old mine pit a cluster of shacks had been placed. Just below the dugouts, the kitchen, the post of first assistance for the wounded, the men had arranged a terraced garden, marked off with different shells which they had gathered in the neighborhood. In one corner was a tiny bed of strawberries that had received considerable attention. In the centre of this formal garden a small shrine with a figure of the madonna had been placed. The French cave dweller has not forgotten those gentler arts which he cultivated in the world before the war.

One pleasant aspect of soldier life is supper time, when the men gather in front of their dugouts around small fires and eat their hot soup. In the twilight they seem like some gnomes come back to earth out of the long ago. They always have a cheery word or wave of the hand for the passing stranger. They invite him to come and sit around the fire. One can easily imagine the charm of this wood life, this immense open camp for the younger men, not so easily for the de-mure territorials, fathers of families. Of course such camp life pleasures are not for the men in the advance trenches. At meal times one meets a steady file of those food carriers.

I shall never forget the patient look of the little men as they flattened themselves against the earth walls of the trench to let us pass, holding out in either hand a heavy flat metal pail, which contained soup and meat for the "copains" up at the front. Those little, dirty, rough looking field animals with their keen, human eyes taking in the unusual sight of "the civilians" will always seem to me to have something the quality of mute martyrs in the cause of humanity, in my cause, cheerfully spending their lives for the sake of others, for me, also. For the men in the front lines have not the fat, gay air of the "pollus" behind. Often their faces are worn and white with the strain of perpetual watching, perpetual expectation of death; their movements are nervous, their eyes strained. The unconscious realization of constant danger works upon them. One cannot live always in danger of sudden death without feeling it, even if the temper is gay and brave.

A SKELETON IN THE CLOSET.

The Legend From Which the Well Known Saying Was Taken.

The origin of that singular and widely quoted saying, "A skeleton in the closet," which is found in almost every language in Europe is found in one of those curious collections of stories that have come down from the middle ages. In one of the these collections, compiled by an unknown hand about the middle of the tenth century, there is a story of a wealthy lady who, having a secret grief, confided it to a friend who was apparently a perfectly happy woman. She was the wife of a nobleman who lived in his castle in the south of France. She and her husband were outwardly on the most loving terms. Not a care cloud seemed to cast a shadow on her path.

After hearing the story of her afflicted friend the noble lady took her by the hand and led her to a secret chamber adjoining er bedroom, there opened the door of a closet and exposed a skeleton. "Know, my friend," she said, "no one is happy. Every day I am forced by my husband to kiss this grinning death head, which is that of a gentleman who was my husband's rival and whom I would have married had not my parents willed otherwise."

UNDER COMPULSION.

English Agitators Under Defence of Realm Act.

(London Evening Standard and St. James' Gazette.)

In the many months of discussion whether it would be wise to introduce compulsory service or not, one dominant argument against the scheme has been that compulsion would arouse hostility in certain political quarters. We have never been impressed by that argument, but now that compulsion is actually decided on it is well to consider to what extent hostility may be expected, and in what manner it can best be overcome.

There is no doubt that opposition to compulsory service does exist, and will exist. Strange enough, this opposition comes mainly from Socialist and Labor quarters, whence, in normal times, come the most persistent demands for compulsory interference with individual liberty. Thus the notorious Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, although he once stated that "the war had given arguments in favor of conscription that were absolutely unanswerable," has, nevertheless, uttered the awful threat that "even if the Government says conscription is necessary, I am not going to accept it." His fellow anti-patriot, Mr. Philip Snowden, had adopted the same attitude, while another notorious Socialist has boasted that "many thousands of men of military age are already banded together to resist conscription."

This last is true; there has existed for many months an organized anti-conscription fellowship, whose members have undertaken to resist compulsion at all costs. They have not yet announced their determination to refuse to enjoy the benefits and security which will arise from the war.

This opposition to compulsion is numerically unimportant, but it is not insignificant. It demands prompt measures on the part of the Government. This is no time for a policy of "wait and see." Two steps must be taken here and now.

In the first place the Government must make it perfectly clear why compulsion is introduced, and that it is stated that the object of introducing only being introduced for the duration of the war. Mr. Snowden has said compulsion is "not because it would prove to be of any service in the present war, but because of the use it could be put to after the war." This is a dangerous lie, and must be officially exposed at the earliest possible moment.

Trade unionists fear compulsory service in times of peace because, as France has demonstrated, it can be used to defeat strikes. The merits and dangers of compulsory service in normal times cannot be considered now. This country is adopting compulsion solely in order to win this war.

It is the duty of the Government to make this perfectly clear and to pledge itself that no compulsory system shall be continued after the war unless the electorate demands it.

Secondly, the agitation of the anti-compulsion Die Hards ("Let Others Die" would be a better name) cannot be ignored. Compulsion is now the policy of the Government, and any attempt to stir the public up to resist compulsion must be severely checked.

Sufficient powers to deal with anti-compulsion societies and agitators exist under the Defence of the Realm Acts. These powers must be enforced without any signs of hesitation or weakness.

Of course, there will be bleatings about conscience and the liberty of the subject. But in a war such as this the public has to place its liberties in the hands of its rulers in trust for better times when victory has been won.

The vast majority of the public realizes this, and willingly submits to temporary invasions of its cherished rights. Those who now by pen or mouth preach and foment opposition to compulsory service must be considered public enemies and dealt with accordingly.

If the Government will couple its compulsion proposals with a firm enforcement of the provisions against sedition-mongers, and at the same time frankly explain that its proposals are for the duration of the war only, we have no fear of any opposition to compulsion. But if there is any weakness, we fear that much ignorant and intelligible reluctance to undertake military duty may easily become transformed into determined refusal to serve.

Eggs.

The egg is pure food

Nearly all the essential elements of animal tissues are found in an egg.

Eat an egg and you get blood producers. You get food for the muscles. You get sulphur and calcium for the system, and some iron.

Albumen is the chief ingredient in an egg. Albumen is an organic element, mostly carbon, with a small per cent. of sulphur, and containing hydrogen, nitrogen, oxygen, etc.

It is the sulphur in the yoke of an egg which blackens silver in contact with eggs. The bad odor of rotten eggs is also due to the sulphur, sulphurated hydrogen being formed during decomposition.

The raw albumen of an egg is soluble and consequently raw or soft-boiled eggs are merely digestible. The coagulated albumen (formed when eggs are boiled) is insoluble and indigestible for weak stomachs.

There is no other single element of human diet of either animal or vegetable character which is, perhaps more commonly used the world over, nor served for the uses of man in a greater variety of styles and ways than are eggs.

Eggs are often taken as an antidote in various poisons, including bichloride of mercury (corrosive sublimate), sulphate of copper (blue vitrol), acetate of lead (sugar of lead) and nitrate of silver (lunar caustic), with which albumen forms insoluble compounds.

About six-tenths of all eggs is the white, three-tenths the yolk and one tenth the shell. And of the white of an egg 80 per cent. is water, 15½ per cent. dry albumen and 4½ per cent. salts, etc. Even more albumen is contained in the yolk—17¾ per cent. The yolk has so much oil (28¾ per cent.) that it is really an emulsion.

THE WORST KIND.

(Baltimore American.)

"Billy Blinks is a brutal husband to Mabel."

"Why, I always thought he was the kindest-hearted sort of a man. How is he cruel to her?"

"In the worst way. He never does anything that she can find fault with."

Flower-Studded Armlet, Society's New Fad

ROSE AS ARM ORNAMENT. Photo by Moody, N.Y.

The latest New York feminine craze is so effective, yet simple, that it is being universally adopted. It consists simply of a band of ferns set off with a red rose, or if desired, the wearer's favorite flower.

THE FRENCH OFFICER

(Robert Herrick, in Chicago Tribune.)

I must have met, first and last, at least a hundred French officers of various ranks and branches of the service and had some opportunity to talk with many of them. I met two generals who were corps commanders, one general in command of a brigade, and one in command of a division, half a dozen colonels, many staff captains and commandants, captains, and lieutenants of the line, also a number of medical officers. General impressions have some value. My first impression is that these French officers are reserved, serious, calm men, anything but the popular notion of the flighty, excitable Gaul. Some of them were evidently from the more privileged classes, others of plain, even humble, origin. Some were witty and agreeable talkers, others were silent. All were entirely courteous. Just as their simple uniform did not announce their rank, except in the little stripes of gold and silver on the sleeve, so their bearing and their speech had nothing of military swagger and arrogance. The civilian shines through every French officer, as it does in the soldiers. It is a precious characteristic, safeguarding the nation against an excessive militarization of its life, the danger of which Germany has shown the world.

This does not imply that French officers are amateur soldiers: their record in this war proves that they are not only brave, but intelligent. It means that the Frenchman is, first and always, a man and a citizen, who puts on his militarism as a necessary buckler of defense. France has a citizen army officered by citizens. When I talked with these highly intelligent officers I felt the civilian coming through his uniform. One was a motor manufacturer, another a chemist, a third an engineer, a fourth a teacher. Most of them had some other outlook and interest in life than the narrow one of the army. Even the professional officers, whose life had been passed in the army, had the air of men who were putting through an expected, disagreeable job, which some day would be finished, leaving them free to return to the real life of peace.

* * *

That the French officer is almost recklessly brave needs no proof other than the lengthening roll of honor printed in the supplements of "Illustration." That the French officer is loved by his men in an intimate family way is a commonplace illustrated over and over by touching incidents. That the French officer is a sober, hard working, faithful leader is not so generally known. I never saw or heard of any carousing among French officers, such as has so often disgraced and enfeebled officers in other armies. They drink the ordinary table wine of their country, sentimentally refusing champagne until "afterwards." The French officer observes literally and invariably the military regulation that forbids the taking of any spirits. I never saw, either at the front or anywhere in France, a French officer even slightly under the influence of liquor.

I have the pleasantest memories of these citizen soldiers, of their fine qualities as men, of their personal charm. Many anecdotes have been published illustrating the paternal relations existing between French officers and their men. It is not for nothing the commander-in-chief is called "Papa" Joffre. That Gen. Joffre has a very real horror of losing lives accounts, without doubt, for his disinclination to costly advances. He had rather wait than precipitate a general butchery, such as the Germans made when they tried getting through at Ypres. Gossip says that he relieved a certain general because he lost too many men through neglect in preparing his second line.

The first thing the officers I met wanted to talk about was the condition of their men, physically and morally, not the military situation or public opinion about the war. "Have you seen the new 'jump'?" Gen. C. asked first as we sat down to dinner, and he went on to talk of the comforts the soldiers would have this winter in the trenches, of a new motor ambulance a generous American woman had offered his corps. The first place I was taken to inspect all along the front was the men's quarters, the douches, the regimental hospitals, all simple enough, but showing care for the well-being of the soldiers.

There was Col. A., who believed in order and neatness, and whose little village was swept out with brooms. And there was the regimental doctor at Commercy, which ran a vaudeville for the troops centered there. He had given a performance every day since early January, amusing and distracting and heartening thousands of men. He was a fat, cheerful young man, a clever manager of his "talent." He sat on the edge of a stool, a cigarette in his mouth, playing ragtime on an old piano whose keys ran with the rain drops. When it began to pour he looked around at his soldier audience dubiously, then with irresistible spirit cried out: "Oh, you fellows aren't afraid of a little wetting!" and the performance went on to the heavy accompaniment of thunder mingled with the deeper roar of the evening's bombardment over the hills. The little things that are as indicative of the kindly human relations that exist between officers and men as the more heroic stories—the friendly pat on the shoulder, the exchange of jokes as one passes the "pelius" in trench or on the road at meal time. Best testimony of all is the fact that the men, not the officers, got the first leaves this past summer.

* * *

The Frenchman of the officer class is traditionally a city person, supposed to be rather absurd in the country. Yet they have adapted themselves quickly to the rough life of the front—they are good "campers" and their simple quarters in dugout or cabin or village house are not littered with elaborate kits. I have rarely met a happier man that Capt. S., in command of batteries on the Ailly front, who had an eye for all the wild beauty about him, for the changing seasons, the animals of the forest, and loved the freedom and the naturalness of the outdoor life. "I should ask for nothing more," he said, "except for leave in March to go to Biskra to get warm!" . . .

Together with his charm the French officer has retained a traditional French quality of more importance, and that is his sense of chivalry—of doing certain things because they are beautiful to do and not doing others because they are ugly and such as no high-minded man can bring himself to do. In this fiercest and most brutal of wars the French have distinguished themselves by their chivalry. When they take prisoners the captives are often surprised at the kindness they receive. "Every prisoner must tell us his name," a staff officer said to me, "But all other information is voluntary. We question them, but do not force them to answer." An excellent example of this chivalrous spirit is the order of a general commanding in the small section of Alsace now in French hands that the Government dole of a franc and a half given to all French women whose natural supporters are serving in the French army should also be given to those Alsatian women whose husbands were with the German armies. "They are French women; it is not their fault that their husbands are serving the enemy," he said. Contrast this with the treatment that Luxemburg has received at the hands of the Germans!

The German theory that war is war, in which there is no place for "soft hearted" sentimentality — what other people know as chivalry — even toward the defenceless and non-combatants is resented by the French officers. In spite of asphyxiating gas, submarine murders, rape, arson, and violence, he still preserves his ideals of chivalry. "We do not make war against women and children, against the old and the defenceless, against monuments," exclaimed one general, with curling lip and intensely scornful voice. "There is our ideal of honorable warfare!" and he pointed to a little old faded picture of Jean d'Arc that adorned the wall of the messroom in the military club at Commercy. "We French, thank God, have fought a chivalrous war thus far," he concluded. No doubt a German general hearing him would laugh at such "sentimental weakness." It is just because the Frenchman is exalted by this idea of chivalry, because the German is taught to sneer at it as sentimental that the two peoples can never meet on a common ground. There is not room in this world for the two ideals.

A further sting to the Frenchman is that in this war against monuments and non-combatants there are many of his enemies whom he had received hospitably to residence in his country, who lived long years, apparently friendly, in French towns and cities, only to depart on the eve of war to assist the enemies of France with the information gained by their knowledge of the country. That is legal even, human, but it does not seem to the Frenchman—chivalrous.

One can get the best idea of the French officer by reading some of the letters that have been published by them from the front to friends and relatives. They give much more vitality than the stuff the war correspondents write of the character of these civilian heroes. Some of them are the most moving "human interest" stories I have ever read. The French novelist, Henri Bordeaux, has gathered up two sets of such home letters, written by two young officers from the military school at the outbreak of the war. He calls his little autobiographies, "The New Youth of France." One of these boy officers was killed after being wounded twice previously and returning to his duties; the other has disappeared, last being seen defending himself with his revolver against the enemy. The sense of devotion to their men, of high idealism about their calling, is remarkable in these fugitive letters, written in the lull of the storm from time to time. They grew old fast, these two boys, under the terrible experiences of the first months of the war, but they did not lose their enthusiasm for the cause, their faith in France, their devotion to the men under them.

It is an old tradition of the military academy of St. Cyr that its graduates should go into their first battle in full dress, with white gloves and full dress uniform in red and gold—prepared for their bride. Many of the youthful officers thus sacrificed themselves, in obedience to the tradition, until the authorities forbade them to expose themselves to the enemy's fire. It was not a wholly foolish fit of sentimentality, this reckless exposure of the young officer to the enemy. In a conscript army, such as that of France, where a youth of 20 may be put in command of men much older than himself, it is essential that the young officer should win the respect and confidence of his men. The morale of the whole depends on the hold the boy lieutenants have on the smaller units. One of the boy officers mentioned above relates how he felt his men weakening behind him when they were holding a bridge under a severe fire. He rose and walked back and forth across the bridge, so that his men might see that he was calm and collected. It was a boyish thing to do, perhaps, but it was beautiful. The beau geste—the fine act—still appeals in France.

THE SUBMARINE.

Her Delicate Poise Requires an Expert in Control.

The underwater cruiser is almost as delicately poised between her surface and the bottom of the sea, as is the aeroplane between earth and sky. But, while the aviator has to guard only against taking to earth, the submarine navigator has to contend with the dangers of sinking to the bottom, and the constant ever present danger of floating up to the surface.

The buoyancy of the submarine under water is, under normal conditions, [illegible]. Before diving, the submarine's tanks are filled with water sufficient to bring the boat almost to a sinking point; a few more gallons and it would sink like a stone. But, before the submarine [illegible] the horizontal rudders are tilted to the necessary angle, and the submarine [illegible].

A Japanese naval constructor, Commander-Constructor Matsubara, gave an instructive paper last May before the Japanese society of naval architects in Tokyo. Among other valuable information, he described a particular trial with a submarine of the Holland type. The buoyancy of the boat was reduced to [illegible] pounds. It required a pressure equal to 50 pounds to keep it from rising to the surface. At a speed of 5 1-2 knots the submersible was kept moving ahead in a horizontal plane with the horizontal rudder set at an angle of between 4 and 5 degrees. The boat itself kept at an inclination, by the head, of between 2 and 3 degrees.

The Japanese constructor told how the discharge of a torpedo disturbed the equilibrium; but this is only momentary; until the place of the torpedo in the tube is taken by an inflowing water. Every submarine calls for extreme vigilance. Only the experienced submarine navigator could appreciate what it means to take a submarine successfully through such straits as the Dardanelles, into the sea of Marmora, or through the narrow channels leading from the North Sea to the Baltic.—Ottawa Citizen.

Moral "Risks."

It is pointed out by a modern thinker that there is no such thing as a moral risk, for when we talk about a "risk" we mean that there is a possibility, but not a certainty, that harm will result. A boy takes a physical risk when he goes skating on that part of the river where the ice is thin. He may fall through and injure his health or lose his life. But when we venture on thin ice in our moral life there is no risk in the matter at all. There is assured catastrophe from the moment we start in that direction. No one can do anything which he knows involves possible moral danger without thereby definitely passing beyond the line of mere danger into positive injury to his character.

PALPITATION
OF THE
HEART.

Sudden fright or emotion may cause a momentary arrest of the heart's action, or some excitement or apprehension may set up a rapid action of the heart thereby causing palpitation.

Palpitation, again, is often the result of digestive disorders arising from the stomach, or may be the result of over indulgence of tobacco or alcoholic drinks.

The only way to regulate this serious heart trouble is to use Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. J. S. Nicholl, Listowell, Ont., writes: "I was weak and run down, my heart would palpitate and I would take weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, so I started at once to use them, and found that I felt much stronger. I cannot praise your medicine too highly, for it has done me a world of good."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

HALF THE ILLS OF LIFE
Are Caused By CONSTIPATION.

When the bowels become constipated the stomach gets out of order, the liver does not work properly, and then follows the violent sick headaches, the sourness of the stomach, belching of wind, heartburn, water brash, biliousness, and a general feeling that you do not care to do anything.

Keep your bowels regular by using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They will clear away all the effete matter which collects in the system and make you think that "life is worth living."

Mr. H. W. Watson, St. John, N.B., writes: "I have been troubled with constipation, for the last three years, and during that time have tried several remedies, all of which failed to help me. A friend recommended Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and after using three or four vials, I felt like a new man. I am now still taking them, and am positively sure that I am on the road to recovery. I strongly recommend Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all drug stores or dealers, or will be mailed on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Things You Ought To Know

The principal crop of Barbadoes is sugar cane.

The oldest horse in the United States, Jim, 41 years old, owned by C. L. Rodman, of Ravenna, Ohio, died recently of starvation, due to the fact that he had lost his teeth.

The production of hemp in China, the original home of the hemp plant, is greater than that of any other nation except Russia.

Generally regarded as a modern disease, appendicitis was known in Egypt 5,900 years ago, and accurately described in still existing records.

All comets so far observed have originated in the solar system, according to investigation, carried out by Professor Ellis Stroemgren, director of the Copenhagen Observatory. This plan of research involved the backward computation of planetary perturbations.

Russia boasts of the world's greatest choir. It is in the Cathedral of Alexander Nevski, in Petrograd, and is attached to a convent erected in honor of the patron saint of Russia. Its members, of which there are about thirty, are all monks and are chosen from the best voices in all the Russian monasteries.

Roasted coffee is an excellent disinfectant for sick rooms.

Giraffes can see behind them without turning their heads.

The mere sight of [illegible] induces [illegible] in some people.

The [illegible] are worth twice their [illegible] silver, the finest variety selling as high as $20 a pound.

The Gauchos of the Argentine are in the habit of hunting skunks not merely for the sake of their fur, but also for their flesh.

Manufacturers of fine furniture say that black walnut will rule next year in the making of the best furniture as it did back in the ante-bellum days. Notwithstanding the cry of scarcity there are still millions of feet of this rich and beautiful wood in the Southwestern States, especially in Missouri, which has the largest walnut lumber yard in the world.

The Russo-Turkish war of 1877 cost nearly $90,000,000 a month. When hostilities had ceased Turkey was called upon to pay $725,000,000, but Russia consented to accept various territories in part payment, leaving a balance of some $250,000,000. The total cost of the Franco-Prussian war, which lasted eight months, ran into more than $1,580,000,000. The republic had to pay the sum of $1,000,000,000 in three instalments, and cede Alsace and Lorraine.

The earliest designs used for china at Worcester, Eng., are believed to have been copied from the Chinese.

Aeronauts aver that the barking of a dog can be heard at an elevation of four miles.

A considerable share of labor on Serbian farms is taken by the Serbian women, who also weave the homely material for their clothes. The women are valued highly for their services, so much so that parents not infrequently are unwilling to see their daughters marry. Hence in Serbia wives are often older than their husbands.

The Italian state railways are to be supplied with 10,000,000 Chilian sleepers at the rate of 2,000,000 a year.

No fewer than 176 different kinds of bananas are grown in various parts of the world.

A plant grows in Japan which furnishes a sort of vegetable leather. It is a pretty shrub called the "[illegible]mata," and its inner bark, after going through certain processes, is converted into a substance as tough as French kid, so translucent that one can almost see through it, and as pliable and soft as calfskin.

Fair-haired people usually possess between 140,000 and 160,000 hairs on the scalp.

A man of 70 has [illegible] his finger nails 185 times and has grown 7 feet 9 inches of nail on each finger.

A "slop" shop, one where cheap clothing is sold, gets its name from "sloppr"—Iceland for a coat.

When a Hindoo yawns he at once flips his thumb and middle finger, but has no known reason for so doing.

Yawning is due to a deficiency in the air supply to the lungs, and is nature's method of rectifying the deficiency.

Under the auspices of a government bureau Chinese carp will be imported into Philippine water, where there is a dearth of food fish.

A German zoologist who had discovered in German Guinea a new kind of opossum proposes to give it the name of dactylopsila hindenburgi.

In Britain fossil remains of a larger hippopotamus than those now existing have been found.

New York Police Department statistics for 1914 show a fourth more arrests and a fifth more convictions than the year before.

Experiments in France have demonstrated that the best signals to be displayed from the ground for aviators are Arabic numerals in white on a black background.

The heart of an average man makes about one three-thousandths of a volt of electricity at every beat, and an instrument sensitive enough to measure it has been invented.

Earthquakes cause electric waves, and an Italian scientist has invented apparatus which has registered them several minutes before seismographs have shown earth movements.

Prisoners' Letters Show Conditions in Germany

(Edinburgh Scotsman).

The following dispatch has been received from the representative of the British Press with the French army:

The letters taken on prisoners in the battle of Champagne, towards the end of September last, bore eloquent testimony to the ever-increasing pressure of the economic blockade on the German people. The impression made by these letters, from which I quoted at some length in a recent dispatch, is more than confirmed by letters taken from the prisoners recently captured on the Hartmannsweilerkopf. Several thousand of these letters have fallen into the possession of the French, and in all of them one finds the same perpetual wail as to the dearness of living on the part of the families at home, and of utter weariness with the war on the the part of both soldiers and their families.

"Everything is three times dearer than in the past," says a letter from Vielsen, dated November 14. "It is impossible to drink milk—it is much too rare," is found in another letter (from Hamburg), dated December 12. Here are extracts from other letters, which deal with the same subjects:

Willingen, December 12.

"The Red Cross has given up distributing milk to the women. It was the only thing we had left, and now I must buy it, for I can't deprive the children. I am going to ask for two lots, and afterwards I will see if I can get any money. Mrs R. receives nine marks (9s) a month. How can she live on it?"

"Cologne, December 11.

"I am taking 'Biomalz' and the children 'Emulsion'; that gives us strength. Eggs are too dear, and everything is beyond all reason in price. There are too many people waiting and not enough milk shops open, so we have to wait for hours in the rain and snow."

"Glauchau, December 4.

"We are now eating mainly potatoes and honey. There is very little butter. Either the shops are closed, or they say that all the butter has been sold. There are no vegetables."

(Undated).

"Everything is horribly dear. I wanted to send you butter, lard, or bacon, but it is impossible to find any. Here in the country all provisions are very scarce."

"Kisselwarden, October 2.

"We can't find a pound of butter anywhere. Rice costs a mark (1s) per lb.; it used to cost 20 pfennigs (2½d); oatmeal costs 80 pfennigs (10d). Life is no longer possible, and things are steadily getting worse."

"Tangstedt, September 26.

"Yesterday I went to the wife of [illegible] she gave me [illegible] and milk tickets for three [illegible] which will give us a litre of [illegible] day, and meat tickets with which I shall be able to buy 1½ lbs. of meat, so we are well provided for three weeks. I won't know what we should have done otherwise, for I could not have bought any."

(Undated.)

"Life is impossible. Pork costs 1m. 60 (1s. 9½d.) a lb., and flour, which is practically useless, costs 50 pfennigs (6d.). If we have to spend another winter—I hope we may not—I can't imagine what will happen in the spring."

(No Place) "Nov. 3.

"As the price of pork has been fixed at 1m. 40 a lb. (1s. 5d.), it is impossible to get any, either for love or money."

DIFFICULTIES OF GERMAN AGRICULTURISTS.

The difficulties of the German agriculturists, which are, of course, mainly responsible for the scarcity of meat, are explained in the following letters:

"Volk, Oct. 29.

"It is no longer possible to buy meal for the pigs. It now costs 50 marks (£1) per 200 lbs., and then it is worthless."

(No place) "Nov. 3.

"We have killed our pig without fattening it, for there is no grain to feed the animals."

"Timmerdorf, Dec. 4.

"We are giving our pigs 40 lbs. of meal and 20 lbs. of bran a month. If my brother-in-law had not given me some potatoes, the pigs would have died of hunger."

"Wimmer, Aug. 8.

"There is a great shortage of fodder. My cousin's horses are very weak. I asked him why he was not using his machine for the harvest, and [illegible] told me that this year his horses are not strong enough to draw it. [illegible] fifty pigs receive nothing more [illegible] cartload of [illegible] from time [illegible] 'There is no meal or oilcake.'"

"Bremervoerde, Dec. 10.

[illegible] paid 2m. 75 for my potatoes in [illegible] market. The highest prices quoted [illegible] newspapers were not so high. [illegible] complaints are made as to the [illegible] regulations and their effects upon constitution."

"Tangstedt, Oct. 29.

"We have potatoes, and that is the principal thing. God grant that we [illegible] not die of starvation. If this war goes on we shall lose all our courage and patience. . . . Without the Government allowance one has to go hungry and barefoot."

"Berlin, Dec. 5.

"In Berlin there is nothing that money can buy—no more food, no more milk. Eggs cost forty pfennigs. Life is always more and more miserable."

LIGHTING, HEATING AND WASHING DIFFICULTIES.

The Germans are undoubtedly finding great difficulty with such problems as lighting, heating and washing. Soap costs 1m. 90 (1s. 11d.). There is no paraffin, and the only thing left is electric light.

"Bremen, Oct. 6.

[illegible] is so dear it is scarcely possible to [illegible] anything. We can get petrol only [illegible] a month. Butter, eggs and soap are practically unobtainable."

"Kiel, Nov. 1.

"We shall have electric light this week. At first we were to pay thirty marks to have it put in, but we refused. Now, however, we shall have it for twenty marks, like every one else. Paraffin is so scarce I can't buy more than a quarter of a litre (a litre equals 1¾ pints) at a time. A small candle costs 13 pfennigs, and doesn't last an evening. However dear butter may be, you shall have some, even though we have to live on scraps."

(No place) "Oct. 18.

"We can think ourselves lucky to have electric light. Everyone else has to live in the dark, for there is no paraffin, and a candle costs 25pf. instead of 5. Black soap costs 20 pf. a pound instead of 15."

"Leizen, Oct. 8.

"I shall not finish my letter this evening. Mother says I must go to bed, as otherwise we shall have no paraffin until to-morrow. Life is really cruel, everything is so scarce and so dear. I wanted to buy a pound of bacon, but I could not find any. At Bergsdorf bacon costs 2m. 60 and even at that price it can scarcely be found."

OUT-OF-WORK COMPLAINTS.

Despite the employment necessarily given by war industries, there are many complaints from men and women who are out of work:

"Hoehnenkirch, September 5.

"The factories are doing very badly. For three weeks we have had only two days' work a week."

Forst, December 5.

"Freda has come back from Berlin. The factories have no more coal. Business is very bad."

There is even a case or two of men complaining that the activity of the war industries is slackening:

(No place) "October 3.

"There is no work to be had here. The manufacture of baskets for war material has entirely ceased. Let us hope the war will soon come to an end."

(No place) "November 11.

"Everything is very dear in Berlin, and many flats are empty. We shall probably soon have peace, for we are no longer working overtime in the evenings."—Press Association War Special.

OTHER LETTERS OF COMPLAINT.

Another correspondent sends the following extracts from letters found on German prisoners taken at Hartmannsweilerkopf in December last:—

Schweigel, November 17.—It is natural that one should sometimes lose courage; for the finest song fatigues when it lasts too long.

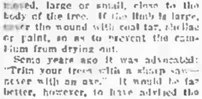
Albarben, 16th December.—We regret that you are compelled to suffer so much and to eat your bread dry. I should like to be able to send you some butter each week. I would do anything for my husband; but it is impossible, and the children are continually hungry.

Letter from Zurich—All that one can learn here goes to confirm the view that "the Boches" have more in hand than they can accomplish. They are beginning to realize that they are not to win. A large wholesale German merchant said that his country wished for peace; unfortunately, the Allies had no desire even to speak of it. There is no doubt there is a dreadful fall in German enthusiasm. It took three hours for the police to re-establish order on the Unter den Linden, Berlin.

Wehr, 21st October, —After the grand mass the priest re-entered the church, and said in a joyous tone that we should have peace on the 20th of February or March. All the congregation began to weep and we could hear sighing all over the church.

Osnabruck, 6th October.—Everything is three times dearer than it it was before. We have not seen meat for a long time.

Dylau, December 14.—Just think of our sick and wounded returning from the Russian front: some with their limbs frozen. They could not die there, for the soil is very soft, and water everywhere abounds. Coal is scarce. We cannot get briquettes. We are burning peat.



PRUNING.

How few farmers there are who have ever made the art of pruning a study. It seems as though they care nothing at all about the matter. It is a sad reflection to think how our shade and fruit trees are literally butchered by men who do not know the first principles of pruning. The "dull axe" and not the "sharp axe" is the instrument in the hands of the unintelligent tree pruner. If trees could speak they would cry out against this inhumanity of man.

The pruner should have some knowledge of vegetable physiology. He should know the habits and growth of trees. Some trees will bear trimming a great deal; others will scarcely bear trimming at all. Some can be cut in pieces almost and recover from the shock; others will rebel if the ends of the branches are cut.

Cut every limb that is to be removed, large or small, close to the body of the tree. If the limb is large, cover the wound with coal tar, shellac or paint, so as to prevent the cambium from drying out.

Some years ago it was advocated: "Trim your trees with a sharp saw—never with an axe." It would be far better, however, to have advised the use of pruning shears. A good pruner seldom uses a saw. He removes nearly all the unnecessary growths on the trees under his charge (which frequently numbers some thousands) with hand pruning shears. In other words, he keeps so far ahead of the pruning that he very seldom must use a saw, except in emergencies.

"Trim your trees in June." Let this be the general rule, for the cambium is at its maximum in this month. The matter of the cambium lying next to the sapwood is being converted into cells to form the new sapwood or yearly growth while the matter lying next to the bark is changed into the new bark.

That advice a few years ago was given by one supposed to be an authority. But that advice will not fit pruning grapevines, currant bushes, trees and flowering shrubs, and only in a very limited way will it apply to fruit trees. In other words, he had in mind, apparently, only a very small part of the subject of pruning, for the authority quoted above was the president of a municipal improvement association in a large city in Illinois, and was, of course, chiefly interested in the management of shade trees. Compared with other problems, like the management of apple, peach, plum and pear orchards, vineyards, bush fruit, plantations, etc., the pruning of shade trees is a small matter. These shade tree rules should not be applied to all sorts of conditions, crops and climates. Probably nine-tenths of the pruning done in all the large orchards of the United States is done during the dormant season, between Nov. 1 and April 1.

RULES FOR PRUNING.

Train all trees while young with a central leader, or main shoot, and never allow two main branches to grow in such a way as to have the weight of the tree to come upon a fork of the main trunk.

When branches cross, so as to be injured by rubbing together, the weaker of the two should be cut out.

Suckers, or water sprouts, should be thinned out before they have made much growth; if the main branches are bare, or if the head is open in places, suckers should be allowed to grow where they will cover this condition. If parts of the tree are weak in growth, this weak wood may be cut out and some of the suckers allowed to grow in its place. The cause of these sprouts is that the sap becomes impeded by the bending down of the branches with weight of fruit, by the hot sun striking the branches, or perhaps by some injury to the bark in pruning or gathering the fruit, and nature makes this effort to repair the injury. The removal of these suckers will soon result in the death of the tree, while allowing some of them to grow where needed will renew the vigor of the tree.

If large branches are to be removed, make the cut in the middle of the enlarged part where it joins the main branch or trunk, and not quite in line with the face of the main branch or trunk.

Paint all wounds about one-half inch in diameter with linseed oil paint, gas tar or grafting wax.

Never cut away the main branches of a tree if it can be avoided, but thin out the head, when it becomes crowded, from the outside. This can be quickly done with a pruning hook on a long pole and little or no injury will result; while if the large branches are cut from the trunk the tree is weakened and soon dies or is broken down.

Cut off dead branches as soon as discovered, and cover the wound with paint to prevent further decay.

In training young trees start the branches low. The trees will grow better, the thinning and gathering of the fruit will be more easily done, and the cultivation can be as well and cheaply done with the modern Acme or spring-tooth harrow and weeder as if the head were higher, while the trunk of the tree and ground under it will be so protected that growth will be better than if more exposed.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

For general purposes stable manures give best results all around. They have the vegetable matter, as well as the nutrient qualities. In some kinds, such as cow, sheep manures, etc., the nutrient qualities are more quickly available than in horse manure. Horse manures, as usually procurable, have a tendency to be either straw, which is more of a mulch than a nutrient, or dry burned out, due to lack of proper care, or mixed with green wood shavings or sawdust, which will sour the ground unless for just surface dressing. All those who have stables and want to get the best out of their stable manures when they clean their stables every day, should make a layer about two inches deep, cover this with about two inches of dirt, and continue this until the pile reaches 4 or 5 feet. Have this pile turned over into a new pile every three months. Be sure the water can get to it once or twice a week to prevent heating. When ready for use, none of the valuable ammonia has escaped and the entire mass is unsurpassed by any fertilizer.

The farmer who burns wood for heating and cooking should carefully store the ashes and not permit them to leach, as they have a peculiar fertilizing value. They not only contain potash and phosphoric acid in appreciable amounts, but also contain magnesia and lime, and when applied to the land they also act indirectly to increase the available nitrogen content of organic matter in the soil.

Ordinary house ashes contain on the average about 8 or 9 per cent. of potash and 2 per cent. of phosphoric acid. Investigators have considered that there is enough potash and phosphoric acid in a bushel of ashes to make it worth 20 or 25 cents. Besides that, some 10 or 15 cents additional might be allowed for the "alkali power" of the ashes. This power is that which enables ashes to rot weeds and to ferment peat. The potash content of ashes will be lost if they are permitted to leach and care should be taken to store them in a dry place.

Wood ashes may be profitably applied as a top dressing to grass land and to pastures, where they will encourage the growth of clover and the better kinds of grasses, and which will then crowd out inferior kinds and weeds. Wood ashes also may be used for corn and roots. Because of their lime content they are not so good for potatoes, although sometimes used for this crop.

Ashes from hardwoods (deciduous trees) are richer in both phosphorus and potash than those from pines and other soft woods (conifers.) The ashes of twigs (faggots, for example) are worth more for agricultural purposes than the ashes of heartwood taken from the middle of an old tree. In general, the smaller and younger the wood burned, the better ashes. The ashes of coal do not contain enough potash to make them valuable in this connection.

The average annual value to the farm family of food, fuel, oil and a roof overhead as reported for several hundred farms studied by the United States Department of Agriculture, was found to be $595.09, of which $421.17 was furnished by the farm.

Crops grown at a potential profit may, by being fed to a poor grade of live stock, be turned into an actual loss.

The cost of keeping a calf during its first four weeks is nearly double that of any other four-week period of its life.

A CONFESSION.

(Chicago Tribune)

None of the arts seem to have thriven in America, the art of living least of all. When we are on parade we deck ourselves out, not wisely but with ostentation, and we quite as ostentatiously fill our insides with all kinds of elaborate and expensive rubbish.

PILES

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—50c box.

Zam-Buk

When the Grave Yawned for Him

SANDY GOULETTE TOOK DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Now He Can Do His Day's Work As Well As He Could Ten Years Ago—Offers Proof of His Statement.

Old Fort Bay, Labrador, Que., Feb. 11. (Special.)—Cured of Bright's Disease when the grave yawned for him, Sandy Goulette, an old settler here, wants all the world to know that he owes his life to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was swollen out of shape from head to foot. I was so short of breath I could hardly speak," Mr. Goulette states. "The doctor could do nothing for me. The minister gave me the holy sacrament, and a good old priest came and told me that I could not live much longer.

"I was sick all winter and in the spring I telegraphed two hundred miles for two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took three pills the night they came and I got relief before morning. I took Dodd's Kidney Pills and they cured me.

"If anyone doubts this statement they can write me, and I will give them names of people who know me and who will vouch for me. I am able to do my day's work as well now as I could ten years ago."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are no cure-all. They simply cure the Kidneys.

Contradictory Science.

The infinitely little and infinitely vast alike baffle the understanding, developed as it is by our concrete finite life. Creation is typified by the sphere. A circle is a straight line that at every point ceases to be a straight line, and the earth's surface is a plane that every moment ceases to be a plane. Following the surface of the earth does not carry us to the under side because there is no more an under side than there is an upper side. There is only a boundless surface. But if it were possible for us to build a globe on the globe as large as the one we inhabit, would it not have an upper and an under side?

The rain causes the grass to grow, and the sun causes the snow to melt, but we cannot apply the idea of cause in this sense to nature as a whole, but only to parts of nature. Gravitation caused Newton's apple to fall, but what causes the earth to fall forever and ever and never to fall upon the body that is said to attract it?

◆

"Sages Are Not Really Wise."

Sages are not really wise
Till they read in Folly's eyes
Love that puts to rout their rules,
Wisdom that crowns the schools.

Tell me, sages, what love is?
Shrug?—but what fool would miss
Kiss of laughter, shame or sigh,
Waiting for your slow reply?

Sages, tell me, what life is?
While you study of "Is" and "Isn't,"
Mutable, definitions give,
Fools like me rejoice to live!

While you labor, dig and seek,
Dull of eye and gray of cheek;
While you study, delve, explain,
Define, examine, think, retrain,

Ponder on the meaning of
Life and death and joy and love,
Laws, discover, reasons frame,
We folks are playing at the game!

Seers and sages are not wise,
Lacking wisdom to revise
All they've learned and taught in schools
By the laughter of us fools!
—Don Marquis in New York Evening Sun.

A woman can forgive a great deal in a man if he is only a good listener.

NERVOUS HEADACHE

Miss Evelena M. Risser, Dublin Shore, Lunenburg, N.S., writes:—"I suffered from severe headaches for two years. In fact, I had headaches day and night. My appetite was very poor and I frequently had pains in the back. After using a few boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food the headaches disappeared, appetite improved and I gained in health and strength. I am very thankful for the benefit obtained from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, for I am well again after two years of misery."

The object of pain seems to be to give warning that something is wrong in the human system. For this reason, when you have a headache, for instance, you should honestly seek for the cause.

Headache is not a disease in itself, but rather a symptom. If you find other indications that the nervous system is exhausted—if you are restless, nervous, sleepless and irritable—you may rightly suppose that to be the cause of the headache.

The headache warns you that with neglect of the nervous system you later expect nervous prostration, locomotor ataxia, or some form of paralysis. Wisdom suggests the use of such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to build up the system, and thereby remove the cause of the headache, as well as prevent more serious troubles.

The use of headache powders is not only a dangerous practice, but the shock to the system of drugs which are so powerful and poisonous as to immediately stop pain is most harmful. The relief is merely temporary, and with this danger signal removed the disease which caused the headache continues to develop until results are serious. The moral is, when you have headaches or pain of any kind look for the cause and remove it.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is not intended as a mere relief for headache. It cures by supplying the ingredients from which nature rebuilds and revitalizes the wasted nerve cells. Some patience is required for this reconstructive process, but the results are wonderfully satisfying, because they are both thorough and lasting.

If you would be freed from headaches, as was the writer of the letter quoted above, put Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to the test. Working, as it does, hand in hand with Nature, it can no more fail than can other of Nature's laws.

50 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

THE POULTRY WORLD

BREEDERS WANT UNIFORM EGGS

Much has been said about the high records made by hens in the egg laying contests as well as records made by hens in the yards of poultry breeders. The number of eggs produced is not all that should be considered, for an egg to be of value should be of good size and shape, and be covered with a sound, smooth shell.

It is indeed fortunate for the poultry industry that hens' eggs are all so near the same size. Eggs of the different breeds in the contest at one place varied in weight from 2.03 ounces to 2.29 ounces, while the hens themselves averaged in weight from 3.12 pounds to 6.36 pounds, and strange as it may seem, the hens whose eggs averaged 2.03 ounces averaged only 3.40 pounds each. In fact, we find that the size of the hen has little or no influence on the size of an egg. A four pound hen will lay an egg the same size as an eight-pound hen.

After studying the poultry business from every angle, one recognizes the fact that the size and shape of an egg is the one thing all breeders can work for, for it is the only thing in common with all breeds and varieties. In poultry shows the breeders of the various breeds and varieties cannot enter a free-for-all competition on size, shape, color, comb, ear lobes, shanks or any other characteristic, for they are not the same with different breeds, but the size and shape of all eggs should be the same. Therefore this is one of the most important steps to be considered in breeding.

An ideal egg should be an oblong oval slightly tapering from one end to the other, and should weigh 2.16 ounces, or 26 ounces to the dozen. Eggs of this size and shape are the correct size to fill the standard egg case filler and if incubated will give better results than where various sizes and shapes are incubated together. The old idea that round eggs hatch pullets is incorrect, for a hen lays uniformly shaped eggs regularly which hatch approximately an equal number of cockerels and pullets.

Nothing can be told from the size and shape of an egg whether it is fertile or infertile or whether it would hatch a cockerel or a pullet, but the shape of an egg is a characteristic which is transmitted to the offspring. Therefore use as breeders only the hens which produce eggs of correct size and shape.

FOR THE POULTRY RAISER.

When the fowls get off the roost in the morning they should have a small feed; it may be a wet mash, moistened and not sloppy. If dry mash is used exclusively a sufficient number of hoppers should be used to allow all fowls to feed for an hour, then close the hoppers until noon when they should remain open the rest of the day.

Scratch feed should be scattered in the litter in the morning, sufficient to keep the fowls working until about 3 p. m. in winter and 6 p. m. in summer, when the night feed of wheat or cracked corn should be given, as much as they will eat up clean.

Water: As the egg contains a large quantity of water, and the process of manufacturing the egg goes on day and night, water is just as necessary as grain, and when poultry pays, water must be supplied. The poultry raiser who boasts that he does not water his fowls when snow is on the ground but lets them eat snow or pick at the frozen water cannot boast of large egg production, and therefore cannot make poultry pay.

The egg shell must be manufactured. Grain does not contain a sufficient quantity of lime to supply a business hen with shell matter. Lime must be supplied in some form. Crushed oyster shell is the best. If that cannot be had, old plaster, slaked lime or sifted coal ashes will help, and when fed from a hopper it is surprising how much they will eat.

While supplying the necessary materials for the hen to produce the egg, we must supply the necessary material to sustain the fowl, supply a new coat of feathers and keep her in healthy condition.

The more food a laying hen can digest, the greater will be the egg production. The hen's teeth must be looked after—grit being the only teeth that fowls have. Unless proper grit is always supplied, the health of the fowls will be affected. A very important detail which is often overlooked is supplying granulated charcoal; it helps digestion, purifies the blood, absorbs impurities and prevents bowel trouble to a great extent. —Woman's World for February.

NOTES.

No one can dispute that the poultry exhibits of the country are good educators. It is there that the best in fowls can be seen, the different makes of incubators, brooders and other poultry equipment. A poultry show is always a good thing for the town, and the poultry keepers in which zone it is held. They need not be large, but quality should be the aim.

Early hatched pullets are not stopped by cold weather, after once getting down to regular laying, as long as they are properly handled. For the beginner the early hatched chick is a paying proposition.

Incubators are better this year than ever before. Many advances have been made that improve their hatching of chicks, the kind that live, yet none are yet self-regulating and must still to a certain extent be controlled by the operator.

Perhaps the most rapid improvement in poultry equipment has been the brooder, the one great drawback to many poultry raisers of the past. This year the hovers that care for the chicks have made wonderful improvement over last year, and among the leaders one can find brooders that, with proper care, will successfully raise the chicks.

Failures in poultry will become less as the years go by, due to a better understanding by those starting, due to the teachings of the press and the up-to-date experiment stations. The foundation has been laid, and with increased knowledge each year to the essentials that go to make success, and are now known, fewer failures will result.

The city man with a liking for poultry should lay his plans how to put a few hens in the space he can find for them. Poultry and eggs during the fall and winter of this year will not be any lower, and a few hens well kept will prove a paying proposition as well as a pleasure.

EATS DIRT
GILLETT'S LYE
E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

ORIENTAL MENDACITY.

A Little Thing Like the Truth is of No Account in Egypt.

If orientals have one fault more than another it is a disregard for truth. In the early days of the English occupation of India, the English judges were astounded at the conflicting stories told by witnesses, and they soon learned to set them all down as unworthy of credence.

In American courts it is also well known that the Chinese are very penurious of the truth, and that no oath will prevent them from giving false witness. In Egypt it is also very easy to get native witnesses to swear to anything, true or untrue.

For instance: Ahmed, a native of Cairo, had a slave who peeped over a wall into Suleiman's harem, and the ladies considered themselves insulted. Suleiman wanted revenge, but he could not bring his wives into court to testify, so it was agreed that Suleiman should accuse Ahmed's camel of walking on Suleiman's land. A crowd of witnesses came forward and for two days testified about the camel and the land until the English judge decided in favor of Suleiman.

It was not until a week afterward that the judge discovered to his great surprise that Suleiman had no ground and Ahmed had no camel. —Exchange.

IF YOUR THROAT IS HUSKY, CATARRH MAY BE STARTING

A weak or irritated throat is the first step towards Catarrh. Everything depends on your remedy. A cough mixture slips quickly over the weak spots, drops into the stomach and does little but harm digestion. It's altogether different with Catarrhozone—it cures because it gets right at the trouble. You inhale Catarrhozone, breathe in the vapor of healing balsam that strengthen and restore the weak throat tissues. You'll never have colds or coughs. Throat trouble and catarrh will disappear with the use of Catarrhozone. Get the large dollar outfit, which includes the inhaler. It lasts two months and is guaranteed to cure. Smaller sizes, 25c and 50c, sold everywhere.

TRENCH HUMOR.

Soldiers of Three Nations Showed It in This Instance.

There is humor as well as tragedy in the trenches. Not all of the time of the men is given to planning the death of the enemy, although that is the main object in view. Sometimes the soldiers of the opposing armies have an interchange of pleasantries which seem almost inscrutable to the outsider. The Brooklyn Standard Union tells of a most interesting incident which occurred the day before the British made their attack last September in the vicinity around Loos.

When the German trenches were near to the English a board with this printed on it was shoved into view by one of the Kaiser's men: "The English Are Fools." Very probably the Englishmen disbelieved the accusation, but they did not fire on the board.

It disappeared and shortly popped up again with this addition: "The French Are Fools." Still the British did not fire, nor even shout their disapproval. So the board went down once more behind the earthenworks only to come again with a third line reading: "We Are Fools." At this the British shouted.

The comedy was not yet ended, however, and five minutes afterward the board with the fourth black inscription was poked above the top of the embankment. The last line read: "Why Not All Go Home?" The British received this sensible suggestion of the Germans with uproarious applause. It met with unanimous approval. All showed they were tired and disgusted with trench life.

Next day, however, the order to charge was given, and the British troops rushed into Loos using their bayonets on the Germans and getting bayonet thrust and machine fire in return. So they fought and killed each other while, perchance, there was not one man of them who did not wish fervently that he was at home and engaged in some peaceful occupation. —Rochester Times.

TONIC TREATMENT FOR THE STOMACH

The Modern Method is Most Successful in Treating Indigestion.

The old-fashioned methods of treating indigestion and stomach troubles are being discarded. The trouble with the old-fashioned methods was that when the treatment was stopped the trouble returned in an aggravated form. The modern method of curing indigestion and other stomach troubles is to tone up the stomach to do nature's work. Every step toward recovery is a step gained, not to be lost again. The recovery of the appetite, the disappearance of pain, the absence of gas—all are steps on the road to health that those who have tried the tonic treatment remember distinctly. Dr. William's Pink Pills are a blood-builder, tonic medicine, every constituent of which is helpful in building up the digestive organs, and is therefore the very best remedy for chronic cases of stomach trouble. Thousands of cases like the following prove how successful this treatment is: Miss Amy Browning, Cornith, Ont., says: "I have found such great benefit from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I would be ungrateful if I did not publicly say a good word in their favor. I was badly run down and my stomach was in a very bad condition. All food distressed me and left me disinclined to eat. I suffered from nausea and dizziness and frequent sick headaches, and this was further aggravated by pains in the back and sides. I was in this condition for several years, and although I had got medicine from several doctors it did not help me. Then I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and began taking them. I am glad to say that they soon helped me, and now I am as well as ever; can eat all kinds of food, with relish, and have not an ache or pain."

You can get these Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DAINTY NEW FABRICS FOR Spring

New lines are continually arriving in our silk section. The season's showing comprises of Crepe de Chines, Failles, Georgette Crepes, Silk Eolinnes and Tusores.

Beautiful New Colored Silks

Colored Messalines and Pailettes in many new plain shades and shot effects including sky, pink, navy, copper, Copenhagen, Saxe, grey, rose, ivory and black.

These are excellent guaranteed silks that will give every satisfaction 36 inches wide, per yard

1.00 and 1.25

Women's Silk Moire Petticoats

Two new spring styles in these splendid underskirts. Made from Silk Moire. The one plain and the other with satin stripe. These skirts will give twice as much wear as any other at this price.

Fashionably made. Lengths 38, 40 and 42. Price

2.50 and 3.00

Silk Crepe de Chines

A superior grade of Silk Crepe de Chine for afternoon and evening dresses in fashionable shades of apricot, old rose, maize, peach, mauve, ceil blue, flesh pink, new blue and black. This crepe de chine is also splendid for blouses, 40 inches wide. Per yard

$1.50

STEPHAN BROS.

Choice Meats

We are able to supply you with the best of Beef, Lamb, and Pork. Bright, fresh, clean, new premises.

A. McILWAIN
Next Door to Movieland Phone 184

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, Feb. 16)

Hay	per ton	$14.00 to	$15.00
Oats	" per bsh.	40	40
Wheat	" "	1 10 to	1 16
Barley		50 to	55
Buckwheat		60 to	65
Potatoes, bag		1.00 "	1.50
Hogs	" cwt.	9.70 to	9.70
Butter	" lb.	27 "	28
Eggs	" doz.	26 "	30

Central Business College

STRATFORD, ONT.

You Can Secure a Position

If you take a course with us. The demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating. Students are entering each week. You may enter at any time. Write at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL.

Do you want to earn $10 a week or more in your own home?

Reliable persons will be furnished with profitable, all-year-round employment on Auto-Knitting Machines. $10 per week readily earned. We teach you at home, distance is no hindrance. Write for particulars, rates of pay, send 2c. stamp.

AUTO-KNITTER HOSIERY CO.
Dept. 88 257 College St. Toronto
(Also at Leicester, England)

Geo. D. MacKay

wishes to announce that he has opened an office and will be prepared to do business in the following lines:—

LIFE INSURANCE
Imperial Life Company
FIRE INSURANCE
Strong Companies
ACCIDENT INSURANCE
Different kinds.
Plate Glass Insurance, Real Estate, Conveyancing and General Agency.

Office:—OVER BELL TELEPHONE AGENCY — Phone 179.

It Looks Good

and it tastes better. That's what anybody would say about our pastry. The description would be right too. If you think you know what good pies are you surely must try A Pie from our Bakery

A. Hehn
Phone 144 Walkerton

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Advance Showing in NEW SPRING GOODS

A Wealth of Spring Wash Fabrics, etc.

Prints and Chambrays, Ginghams, Shirtings, Ducks, Crepe Cloths, Rice Cloth, Fancy Muslins, Galateas, Pallette Silks, Voiles, etc.

Curtains and Curtainettes at worth while prices.

New Floor Oil Cloths and Linoleums, extra heavy printed in new block patterns.

We have special values in large size Rugs, Tapestry and Axminster.

PURE GROCERIES

Always fresh We buy the best and insist on purity and our prices are right.

PRODUCE WANTED
Phone 53

J. H. APPEL

TOWN AND COUNTRYSIDE

News From the Neighboring Towns and Villages Written for The Telescope by a Staff of Live Correspondents.

MILDMAY

Miss Clara Schwalm went to Toronto on Wednesday to hear Mr. Percy Grainger, the celebrated Australian pianist, perform at Massey Hall.

Mr Peter Reuber has bought Mr Urban Schmidt's flour and feed store and will convert the place into a first class garage.

Messrs Wm Diebel and Charles Powell of Kincardine spent Sunday in town renewing acquaintances.

Pte Ray Keelan of Galt was a visitor at his home here over Sunday.

Hunstein and Wittich, general merchants, have disposed of their business to Mr John Hunstein and Mr Irvin Knechtel of Harriston who will conduct a similar business here under the firm name of Hunstein & Knechtel

Rev Mr Crothers of Toronto occupied the Methodist Church pulpit Sunday.

Rev Mr Litt, presiding elder, conducted both morning and evening services in the Evangelical church.

The Hanover hockey team, which played at Mildmay on Friday last, was outplayed and badly defeated, the score being 20 2.

Hergott Bros have opened a garage next to Eickmeier's barber shop. They have several new Chevrolet cars on exhibition and are sales agents for this car here.

A great patriotic meeting will be held in the Town Hall, Mildmay, on Feb 22. Several of the best recruiting speakers in Ontario will be present to deliver addresses.

Mr Wm Schneider of Duluth, Minn, is visiting his parents, Mr J L Schneider here.

MAPLE HILL

Wm Sickel is the new engineer at the Greutzner mill.

Peter McRitchie is expected home from Maryland this week.

Mrs Maloney of Deloraine, Man. has been visiting at the home of Mr Hittetsel.

A number of our people attended the patriotic dance at T H Tanner's and report a very enjoyable time.

Cutting ice is the order of the day in this burg.

"DOING THEIR BIT"

Our young people are thinking of getting up a box social in aid of the Patriotic Society. As this is the farmers' slack season they are taking this way of "doing their bit" for King and Country before the spring rush is on. We think the young people are to be highly commended for what they have taken in hand and wish them ever success.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. Harry Brunt spent Sunday with his parents at Hanover.

Mr and Mrs Wm Klein spent Sunday with their uncle, Mr David Gress.

It is reported that Mr Arthur Pletsch purchased the farm of Mr John Pfohl of the 12 con.

A very enjoyable evening was spent at the home of Mr and Mrs Philip Gress, after the young boys had been helping at a wood bee in the afternoon.

Mr Dan Wolfe and Mr Harry Hall were in Hanover on business last week.

Mr Ferdinand Wicke arrived home from his visit in Stratford.
on Sunday.

Miss Carrie Fenner was visiting friends in Mildmay on Sunday.

Miss Lillian Gress arrived home from Hanover with an attack of quinsy and is at present under the doctor's care.

The wedding bells are ringing on the 14th and the 12th con.

EAST BRUCE

Mr Peter McArthur is seriously ill at present.

Mr Wm Johnston visited friends in Port Elgin.

Quite a number from around here attended the carnival at Paisley on Friday night.

Mr and Mrs Foster entertained a large number of friends last week.

Mr George Fletcher is leaving for the west this week.

Mr Adam Wrighton is attending his aunt's funeral in Bay City.

Mr John McKinnon left for his home in Calgary on Monday.

Miss Viola Conner is at present visiting at her house on the 10th.

Pte M Campbell visited on the 6th on Sunday.

EDEN GROVE

SCHOOL REPORT
S S No 7, Brant.

Sr IV—Olive Seiler, Gordon Scott, Dan McKeeman.

Jr IV—Lillie Scott, Winnie O'Reilly, Dick Desmond.

Sr III—Jack McKeeman.

Jr III—Florence Smith, Tom Young, Maurice Young, Verna Blue, Arthur Young.

Sr II—Marjorie Brown, Marjorie Young, Nelson Kerry, Lela Kerry, Sophie Kauffman, Edith Blue, Harry Scott, Tracey Desmond, Frank Desmond.

Jr II—Melvin Parson, Ernest Houle, Hazel Edmunds, Percy Gregg, Manzel Napper, Jennie Alexander, Joe O'Reilly.

Sr I—Carrie Hoffarth.

Jr I—Annie Kauffman, Willie Zettler, Joseph Kupperschmidt.

Pr b—Dorothy O'Reilly, Grace Kerry.

Pr a—Verna Young, Polly Kauffman, George Gregg, Lizzie Zettler.

No on roll, 38, average attendance, 32.

Blanche I Powell,
Teacher.

NARVA

The Narva Women's Institute will hold their regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. T. H. Purdy, on Wednesday Feb 16th, 1916, at 2.30 P. M.

The Box Social which was held in the school on Friday last under the auspices of the Women's Institute was a huge success in every way. A large and orderly crowd listened to an excellent program of dialogues instrumentals and solos. Lieut. MacKay, a former pupil of the school and Capt. McNally of Walkerton gave two excellent addresses. Mr. Harvey Clark acted as chairman in his usual good natured way. The proceeds of the evening amounted to $61.10.

Our teacher is looking rather gloomy these days. I wonder what's the matter?

Mrs. John Moffat returned last week after visiting friends in Durham.

Miss Dolly Bell spent a few days at Burgoyne.

The clover-threshers have been very busy in this district the past week.

PINKERTON

Rev Mr Gale attended the funeral of the late Rev. Mr. Mullin at Fergus on Wednesday last. Rev Mr Mulin was well known here, having occupied the pulpit several times.

A number from here attended the box social at Narva on Friday evening and report a fine program, others attended the Carnival at Paisley the same evening.

Miss Hattie Gale is visiting her former home at Alma.

Miss Pinkerton of Greenock, is visiting at Mr. D. Elphick's.

Don't forget the Box Social in the C. O. F Hall, on Thursday evening Feb. 17 in aid of the Red Cross. Everybody welcome and only 15 cts.

There will be no services in the Presbyterian Church here on Sunday next, owing to anniversary Services at Cargill. The former pastor Rev Mr Mason will conduct the services.

Mr Adam Reid spent a few days in Paisley.

Mr Albert Pinkerton was in Walkerton on Saturday.

GLAMIS

Mr James McCormick visited friends near Kincardine last week.

Miss Kate Urquhart of B. Line, Tiverton, who was a guest of Misses F McLennan and R McKinnon for the past month returned to her home this week.

Mr and Mrs Jack McLean 10th Con, is spending a couple of weeks with relatives at Ripley.

Mrs (Rev) F Reich who was called to Toronto owing to the illness of her brother, returned home on Saturday.

Mrs Alice Dezell returned home last week from a visit with relatives and friends at Hopeville and Dundalk.

Privates Clyde McKeeman, Mac McKinnon, John Thompson and Albert Groves of Tiverton, were Sunday visitors at their homes here.

Mr Neil Currie spent the latter end of the week with relatives on the North Line.

Mrs James Thompson went to Toronto on Friday to attend the funeral of her brother-in-law, Major Farq. Beaton.

Quite a number from here took in the Box Social at Narva on Friday evening. A good program was rendered, including addresses from Capt. McNally and Lieut. McKay.

Mr Dan Finlayson went to Port Elgin on Saturday, where he has secured a position in the Hepner Brush Factory.

Mr Billy Patterson (Pug) is another young man who enlisted here on Saturday night for the 160th. Billy worked last year with Capt P McKinnon, but the last couple of months with Mr R Needham.

Mr and Mrs F Haldean of Cargill were Sunday visitors at Mr. W J Graham.

Miss Pearl Pate of Oxbow, Sask. who spent the past month at Mr Ferris', Boundary West, returned to Dundalk on Monday.

Miss Birdie McLean has returned home from Southampton.

The many friends of Alexry J Smith will be pleased to learn he is home from the Kincardine Hospital, and hope to see him around soon.

Mrs Chas McKinnon took suddenly ill on Monday night. Her many friends wish for a speedy recovery.

CARGILL

Alderman Jas Lawson of Guelph, was here on Thursday.

Messrs John Bester and Fred Hepb were in Walkerton on Thursday.

Miss Margaret Schnitzler is spending a week in Hamilton.

Mr Joseph Jordon of Hamiota, Man., spent a few days last week with his brother William.

Mr Nelson Parker visited his sister, Mrs Oscar McLean, in Paisley last week.

Mr James Alexander, who spent the past month at Allenford returned home on Friday.

Lieut King attended the recruiting meeting in Chesley, on Friday.

Miss Bessie Abell is visiting with Miss Cora Purdy, at Narva.

Mrs A Powers was in the county town on Friday.

Bert Hoover of Walkerton was here on Saturday.

Mr Joseph Kunkel spent a few days in Mildmay last week.

Lieut King, Corp Hamilton and J Clancy attended the presentation at Eden Grove, Thursday evening of wristlet watches to Pte Connell and Reid. Rev W Fiddis read the address and after both recipients spoke. The evening was spent in games and dancing followed by lunch and needless to say was enjoyed by all, as the ladies of the Grove do not take second place in that respect.

Mrs Thos Mahoney spent Sunday with her son George, in Southampton.

Mrs Sam Cargill is spending a few days with relatives in Port Elgin and Southampton.

Miss C Zettler of Walkerton was in our village on Saturday.

Mr and Mrs H M Cargill left Tuesday for Walkerton and Weston. They will attend the wedding of their son Stanley, in Milton, on Saturday 19th.

Dr A G Fortune of Walkerton, passed through our burg on Sunday.

Miss Gertie Koller of Walkerton, spent the week-end with her grandparents, Mr and Mrs John Louchleen, Sr.

Misses N Clancy and V Louchleen of Walkerton, Sundayed at their homes here.

Mr F S Kleyn was in Mildmay on Sunday.

A few from here attended the box social at Narva on Friday night, when a good programme including speeches from Capt McNally, Lieut. McKay, Revs Gale and Fiddes were given. Mr Harvey Clark was chairman and he gave a few of his favorite stories.

R. Wor. Bro. W J Louchleen D D G M of North Huron District No 6, is making his official visit to a number of the Lodges in this district this week.

Our contemporary made some reference to the old bachelors having to get married or enlist. Don't look much like "easier" when they are learning to bake.

The funeral of the late Patzie O'Hagan of Paisley passed through here on Tuesday for interment in the R C cemetery, Chepstow. Mr O'Hagan was well known here and we extend our sympathy to Mrs O'Hagan.

Mr and Mrs J Gray of Toronto spent the week-end with their daughter, Mrs (Dr) Bricker.

Mr Wm Anderson of Walkerton Sundayed with his mother here.

Pte Arthur Burrows of Walkerton spent Sunday at Mrs Jno Hall's.

Messrs Garland, Parker, Crawford, Brocklebank and Hetzler of Garland L O L attended a district meeting in Underwood on Monday.

Walter Grainger jr left on Tuesday for Walkerton where he joined the 160th Batt.

Mr Frank Mawhinney was in Tiverton on Tuesday.

Miss Margaret Garvey of Chepstow spent Sunday at Joseph Clancy's.

Mr and Mrs R A Fowlie entertained a number of their friends to a euchre party on Monday evening.

Dr J G Bricker was in Toronto on Tuesday.

We are pleased to see Mr Sam Cargill around again after a long illness with his injured hand.

Miss Dryden of Hamilton is visiting her aunt, Mrs A Bell.

Mr W D Cargill M P P is spending the week in Toronto.

A few from the village attended the sale on Tuesday of Simon Scharbach, 8th con, Greenock. We understand Mr Scharbach is leaving to take up his residence in Young, Sask, in a few weeks.

Mr M H Zeigler made a business trip to Port Elgin and Southampton on Tuesday.

SALE OF STOCK

The annual Government sale of Pure Bred Stock (males and females) under the auspices of the Guelph Fat Stock Club will be held at Guelph on Wed. 1st. March, 1916. For further particulars apply to

C. NELLES, Pres. J. DUFF, Sec'y

First Peep at the New Spring Dress Goods

They are Here Early this Season as we Bought Early to Secure Delivery.

We are showing this week a magnificent display of new imported Silk and Silk and Wool Materials, so much in vogue for Spring.

Fancy floral designs and rich stripe-effects are correct in Marquisettes, Crepes, Mulls, Voiles, at **50c, 60c, 75c & $1 per yd.**

Raw Silks, Shantungs and plain Habutai Silks that wash beautifully at **50c, 75c & $1 per yard.**

We are showing the new Chin Chin Crepes for Spring.

Pailette, Taffetta and Japanese plain Silks in all the new shades, practically at old prices.

We have a special showing in navy and black serges, 36 to 56 inches wide; special values while they last at **50c, 60c, 75c, $1, $1.25, $1.50 to $2.50.**

New Lace and Fancy Sheer Collars for Spring; also Collar & Cuff Setts **25c to 1.25**

New Ginghams, Prints, Galateas, Skirtings, Muslins, Voilles, etc. Come in now while assortment is good.

McBURNEY & CO.

FOR SALE

Part of lot 21 and 25 Concession 3, S. D. R., Brant Township, containing eight acres. There is a brick house and a stable and driving shed on the premises, also good orchard and hard and soft water. This is the property belonging to the late James Coulter, and is about one-half mile from Walkerton. Immediate possession will be given. For particulars apply to Mrs. Coulter on the premises or to A. Collins, Walkerton.

NOTICE

To Citizens of Bruce County:

TAKE NOTICE that the inhabitants of Bruce County who suffer soldiers to contract debts will do so at their own risk; soldiers cannot be put under stoppages of pay for a private debt. This Notice is published in accordance with the Army Act and in compliance with paragraph 359 King's Regulations and Orders for the Canadian Militia 1910.

(Sgd) A. WEIR, Lt. Col.,
Com'g 106th O's B'n C. E. F.

Team Harness

Owing to the great demand for team harness in the spring you will find it more satisfactory to place your order with us now, that we may give it our special attention. We guarantee all our harness to be made from No. 1 Oak harness leather which, coupled with that class workmanship, we know we can satisfy you, in every respect. Get our prices and let us have your spring order now.

McCARTER HARNESS CO.

"We Advertise What We Sell and We Sell What We Advertise."

Goode & McKay
"The People's Grocery"

PHOTOGRAPHY

There is no no picture more beautiful than a picture of themother and her children

THE FRASER STUDIO

JAS. TOLTON
Issuer of Marriage Licenses - Walkerton

All Roads lead to the **Central Grocery**

We are getting a good start. The people are finding out where the buying is good.

QUALITY is our consideration, prices secondary.

A trial will convince you.

Farm Produce Taken

W. G. Searle
Phone 161

Mechanics'

SHOES

We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omitted that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

PETTEPLACES SHOE STORE

Special Clearance of Winter Goods

Ladies' Underwear

Reg to $1.00 clearance a p..... .89
" 1.25 " a p..... .79
" .75 " a p..... .59

Children's Underwear

Reg to 35c clearance a p..... 19

Sweater Coats

Special Clearance in Sweaters all going at half price.

Reg $2 50 a p 1.25
" a p 1.00
" 1.50 a p .... .75

Men's Underwear

Elastic Knit Wool Underwear
Reg $1.00 clearance half price .50

Boys Fleeced Underwear

Clearance sale price .... .25

Men's Overcoats

Men's coat lined with rubber interlining and good beaver shell.
Reg $18.00 clearance a p.. $11.50
" 12.50 " a p.. 8.50
Reg 15.00 Tweed Coats a p 10.50
Boys' Tweed Overcoats reg
8.00 a p........ 5.95

PURE FOOD GROCERIES

A few of the many bargains in the Grocery Department for this week.

Corn, Peas and Tomatoes, special 3 for 25c
Corn Flakes reg 10c special 3 for 25c
30c Roasted Rio Coffee, special 3 lbs for 1.00

We assure each and every purchaser absolute satisfaction. Quality the highest. Prices the lowest.

Highest Prices Paid for Farm Produce **I. WEBER** Goods Delivered Promptly. Phone

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON FEBRUARY 24th., 1916

It's Your Liver

That causes constipation, dull head, bad breath, loss of appetite and yellow skin. Tone up the liver and feel well. Nyal's Little Liver Pills cure. A small pill, small dose and 50 in a bottle for 25c.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

ROYAL PURPLE POULTRY SPECIFIC

Gives a full Egg Basket when the price of Eggs is high. Try a 50c package.

SIEVERIGHT'S Drugs and Kodaks

Playing Cards
A wide Selection, 5 to 50c.
Tally Cards
Score Cards
At Home Cards
with Envelopes
Correspondence [illegible]

McCrum&Co.

SEE THE CLEARING LINES of Shoes at REDUCED PRICES On the Bargain Table at RAMSEY'S SHOE STORE

SPRING 1916
ANNOUNCEMENT
To Our Many Friends and Customers:—

We are pleased to announce the arrival of our High Class Importations for Spring and Summer, which include the very newest weaves and patterns in Suitings, Pantings and O'Coatings. These goods were bought before the big advance. Our customers will [illegible] the benefit.

An early selection would be to your advantage while the range of these splendid materials are complete.

Ladies Suits, Coats, Skirts and Dresses tailored to order. Our Spring and Summer samples and Fashion Book will be here this week.

Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing given special attention.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton • Ontario

THE MINSTREL SHOW HAS HAD TO BE POSTPONED TO FRIDAY MARCH 3rd.

On account of the 160th Band having to be in Hepworth on the date previously announced and several members of the band are taking part in the program.

DIED

ROBERTSON—At Detroit, on February 22nd, Mrs. Donald Robertson, formerly of Southampton, aged 77 years and 10 months.

BORN

KNOLL—At Dunkeld, on Feb. 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Knoll, a son.

WAECHTER—In Brant, on Feb. 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Waechter, a son.

McINTYRE—In Brant, on Feb. 21st, to Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McIntyre, a son.

MARRIED

YOUNG—HALL.—At the residence of Mrs. John Hall, Greenock, on Feb. 18th, by the Rev. R. M. Gale, of Pinkerton, James E. Young and Edna E. Hall, both of Greenock.

MARSHALL—McTEER—At the Manse, Pinkerton, on Wed. Feb. 16th, by the Rev. R. M. Gale, Joseph Marshall and Mary Lilla McTeer, both of Greenock.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Reed wishes to thank her many friends for the kindness and sympathy shown in her recent sad bereavement, occasioned by the death of her husband, Dr. J. S. Reed.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Vogan and family wish to express their thanks and appreciation to their friends for the many acts of kindness shown in their recent sad bereavement caused by the death of their son and brother, Ray.

MORE WALKERTON RECRUITS

GEORGE A. WANLESS Walkerton, age 18, student, born at Kingston.

J. W. H. NICHOLLS, Paisley, age 16, farmer, born in Greenock Tp.

WM. B. THOMPSON, Walkerton, age 42, book-keeper, born at Walkerton.

ANDREW ZUBER, Walkerton, age 20, blacksmith, born at Walkerton.

LEWIS J. SIEFRIED, Walkerton, age 29, machinist, born at Formosa.

E. GORDON SCALES, Walkerton, age 31, restaurant keeper, born at Leicester, Eng.

HIRED MAN SUICIDED.

Young Man Employed by Peter McArthur of Lovat Took His Own Life in the Woods.

George McCracken, a hired man employed by Peter McArthur, lot 11, con. 9, Greenock, committed suicide last Friday evening in the bush where he had been cutting wood all day. After supper on Friday evening he went out. When morning came and he did not return, the family was not alarmed as he was of a reticent nature and very uncommunicative regarding himself and his doings. On going out into the bush the following morning the men were horrified to find his lifeless remains lying near a log with a great gash in his throat, supposed to have been inflicted with the wood-axe. Coroner Gage of Paisley was notified and communicated with Crown Attorney Thos. Dixon in regard to the matter. The Coroner investigated the circumstances and it is unlikely that there will be an inquest. The dead man was about thirty years of age and a good worker. He had no relatives here. He formerly lived at Toronto.

W. B. Thompson Enlists

One of the latest Walkerton recruits is Mr. W. B. Thompson, secretary of the Walkerton Electric Light and Power Co., who has joined the 160th Batt. Band. The example of a married man like Mr. Thompson, who is giving up a responsible position should count in Walkerton.

+ + +

Brant Man Injured

Mr. Andrew Waechter of Brant, was the victim of a rather serious accident in Truax's millyard on Saturday evening. His sleigh sloughed while he was driving over the track, throwing him out against the sharp end of a board. Two ribs on his right side were fractured.

+ + +

Civilian Lands On Soldier

For speaking insultingly of a senior officer of the 160th. Batt. against whom he had a grievance, a returned soldier was treated to a smart smash on the jaw by a well-known citizen on Saturday. The soldier went to Magistrate Tolton and laid charges of assault and abusive language but later decided to withdraw the charges.

+ + +

Must Be British Citizen

Judge Klein, who is the judge of the Surrogate Court of the County of Bruce, will not in future grant letters probate of any will or letter of administration of any estate of any deceased person unless he has evidence to satisfy him that the deceased was not a German, Austro-Hungarian, Turkish, or Bulgarian subject or other alien enemy. Judge Klein has been instructed to do so by the Department of Justice and all Surrogate Judges in the Province will do likewise.

+ + +

Big Meeting At Mildmay

A great recruiting gathering was held at Mildmay Tuesday afternoon. The Walkerton unit of the 160th, including the Band, were in attendance. The speakers included W. G. Weichel M. P. of Waterloo, Rev. Fr. Cummings, Col. Weir, Judge Klein, Major Osborne and others. The places of business were closed and a great crowd was present. Only one recruit came forward at the meeting but prospects are good that a number of others will follow. A fine supper was served for the visitors in the Methodist Church by the ladies of Mildmay.

+ + +

Funeral of Ray Vogan

The funeral of the late Ray Vogan was held on Friday afternoon and was largely attended by the people of the town and countryside. Rev. D. A. Walker B. A. conducted service at the house and at the grave. The Oddfellows, in which order the deceased was a P. D. D. G. M., attended in a body and gave the beautiful service of the order at the grave-side, the parts of Chaplain and Noble Grand being taken by Bro. F. H. Leeson and F. Spielman. The pall-bearers were:—Thos. Pye, F. Godwin, A. P. Johnston, H. E. Truax, H. M. Norrish. The relatives from out of town included:—Mrs. Jos. Vogan of Catrick, David Vogan of Howick, Mrs. Ivy Thompson of London.

+ + +

Good For Cargill!

The busiest man in the neighboring village of Cargill the next few weeks, will be Manager R. A. Fowlie of the Royal Bank. On Saturday his entire staff, accountant, teller and junior, all decided to join the King's colors. Mr. Fowlie would like to go too, but as he is a married man with a family, and incidentally a staffless bank on his hands, he is not likely to get the "bug". By the way, this thriving little burg to the north of us is certainly "doing its bit" in the recruiting line. No less than 30 men have signed up at Cargill, or ten per cent. of the population. That is a record which equals the British Isles and knocks anything in Ontario cold. Since the above total was reached, two more Cargill boys have offered their services, but were rejected owing to physical disability.

News About Town

Read McBurney's ad.

See McBurney's spring silks.

Miss Nellie Beattie is visiting at London.

For overalls and Smox—S. A. Rife & Co.

Mr. N. Crawford is laid up with a bad cold.

Rev. R. Perdue was in Toronto on Friday.

Mrs. Lay left Monday on a visit to Toronto.

Have you had the measles? If not, why not?

Mrs. Wisser is ill with the grippe this week.

For Ladies' and gents' suits—S. A. Rife & Co.

Mr. T. Cooling returned Saturday from Berlin.

Mrs. Shaw left yesterday on a visit to Hamilton.

Miss Ethel Lindsay is visiting at Toronto and Orillia.

Mr. Norman Fox spent the week-end at Waterloo.

Good Girl wanted for general work. Apply to Mrs. Stead.

Mrs. H. J. Bean and babe are visiting her mother at Guelph.

Irwin Bros. made a shipment of horses to Toronto on Saturday.

Mr. Oliver, Deputy Register, spent Sunday at his home in Toronto.

Wiarton town council has purchased a pool table for its fire department.

Mr. Walter McIntosh of Moosejaw, is here on a visit to his uncle, Dr. Hall.

Big slaughter sale of ladies' and children's winter coats at McBurney's.

Mr. L. H. McNamara and Hilda returned from North Bay on Saturday.

Messrs J. D. and T. Carswell of Elora were visitors in town Tuesday.

Mr. N. Hiscox, C. P. R. agent, is laid up with an attack of the measles.

Mr. John R Tegler and bride left on Monday for their home at Edmonton.

Plan will be open to-day at McCrum's for the Leap Year Minstrel Show.

Mrs. Moore and son of Wiarton are spending this week with Sergt. George Moore.

Mr. Richard Lee has been sick in bed all week with a bad attack of the grippe.

You will be sorry if you miss seeing Ammau and Wisler fresh from the jungle, Opera House, Friday, March the 3rd.

Pte. Leo. Anderson of the 71st at Woodstock visited his family here on Sunday.

Three members of the Royal Bank staff, Cargill, enlisted in the 160th on Saturday.

Major Osborne, acting Inspector for No 1 military district, was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Giesler went to New Hamburg on Friday to attend the funeral of her brother.

Capt. O. E. Klein left on Monday to take a course of military instructor, at Toronto.

Bruce County contributed $22,811.85 to the British Red Cross Fund on Trafalgar Day.

Rev. D. A. Moir, formerly of Walkerton, has been reinvited to Thorold for the coming year.

Irwin Bros. lost a good mare on Sunday. It was taken suddenly sick the previous day.

Good quality large, meaty apricots, prunes and dried peaches on sale at Goode & McKay's.

Miss Violet Giesler has gone to Central Business College, Stratford, to complete her course.

Four sons of Mrs. Dobson, of Paisley, Robert, John, Frank, Edward, have enlisted in the 160th.

Miss Haddie Nelson of Elsinore is spending two weeks at the home of Mr. Jas. M. White.

The I. O. D. E. annual report will appear in next week's Telescope.

Going West? Get your C. P. R. berth and rail tickets at town ticket office.—Hunter's Drug Store.

Mrs. Rankin of Parry Sound, who is recuperating at the hospital, is making excellent progress.

Come and hear the Toreador Love Song by full chorus, Opera House, Friday, March the 3rd.

Sgt. Mel. Wilson of the 71st, at Galt spent Sunday with his parents, Rev. and Mrs Thos. Wilson.

Staple crockery, a splendid assortment of everyday goods at the Central Grocery. W. G. Searle.

Corp. Milt. McCarter is able to be out for the first time in ten days, as the result of a severe cold.

Miss Marguerite Stalker was operated upon for appendicitis on Friday, at the County Hospital and is reported to be making a good recovery.

Miss Marion Heughan of the Stratford General Hospital, is spending this week at her home here.

Dunc. Irving of Guelph, formerly of the Egg and Dairy staff, renewed acquaintances here last week.

Judge Klein entertained the speakers at the Mildmay recruiting meeting at dinner at the Queens.

Have you tried Coleman's Cured Meats and Sausage? For sale at the Central Grocery. W. G. Searle.

Mr. Norm. McDonald, who has been visiting his son, Sergt. Neil McDonald, returned to Tiverton on Friday.

Mrs. Julius Holm of Brant gave a tea for the Red Cross on Friday afternoon. The sum of $7.55 was realized.

High Constable E. Briggs has been out through the country the past week delivering jury summons for the Spring Assizes.

Mr. R. M. Player went to Philadelphia on Tuesday owing to the serious illness of his brother, Mr. Jack Player, who is well known here.

Miss Marion Parkinson, who has been her uncle, Mr. James Tolton, and other relatives, left for her home in Guelph on Monday.

Pancakes are delicious served with our syrup. We sell Aunt Jemima's and Self Raising buckwheat pancake flour. Goode & McKay.

Come to the Minstrel show on Friday March the 3rd. Proceeds to go the Daughters of the Empire for Patriotic work.

Capt. Lamb of the 201st Batt. son of Mr. James A. Lamb of Brant, was one of the speakers at a big recruiting meeting at Toronto on Sunday.

Miss Hulda White attended the millinery openings at Toronto last week. Miss White has accepted a position at Park Hill for the coming season.

Pte. D. J. Smith, whose letter appears on page 4, was the only son of the late Johnston Smith formerly of Elmwood but later of Melita, Man.

Miss Lizzie Logie of Brant, who joined the County Hospital staff as a probationer six weeks ago, has been forced to give up owing to a physical breakdown.

Bitter oranges for marmalade—just arrived our first shipment of bitter oranges, quality very fine, at the leading grocery, Walkerton. Goode & McKay.

Pte. Wilfred Symons, of the 160th Batt. formerly of the Bank of Commerce, was admitted to the County Hospital on Saturday, suffering from bronchitis.

Mrs. Frank Yeack was admitted to the House of Refuge this week and her husband who has employed at Hamilton, has agreed to contribute towards her support there.

A complete line of FISH as follows: Haddie, Ciscoes, Fillets, Smelts, Bloaters, Codfish, Labrador Herring, Lake Trout and Lake Herring also Oysters. Goode & McKay.

Patients of the late Dr. J. S. Reed, having unfinished work, may call at the office on Friday night, Feb. 25th, at 7.30, when their work will be attended to by a competent dentist.

Among the many Walkertonians in the West who swear by the old home paper is Mr. N. C. Royce of Weyburn, Sask. The "Telescope is greatly improved and I could not do without it," is the way Mr Royce puts it.

Mr. John Frame is attending the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Donald Robertson, at Southampton, to-day. Mrs. Robertson, who was well-known here, died at her home in Detroit, on Tuesday, in her 77th year.

Chief Ferguson's little fox terrier "Tiny", which has been a great pet in the family for nine years, was poisoned by some miscreant this week. It was the fourth time the little fellow had got a dose, and this time it proved fatal.

Miss Johnston who lives near the cemetery, had the misfortune to fall on the slippery sidewalk and fracture her hip while going home from Church on Sunday morning. She was carried into Judge Klein's residence and later in the day taken to the County Hospital.

Mr. H. Irwin took a bunch of horses down to Toronto on Saturday to sell to the French buyers, but "Hank" says "never no more". He states that he made nothing on his dealings and one of his horses turned down by the buyers was accepted the following day, after he had sold it to another party. $170 was the prevailing price for the best showings.

One of the heaviest teams that have come to town for a long time are a well-matched brown pair bought by Mr. Hank Irwin, of Irwin Bros., from Mr. Murdock, of Lucknow and delivered here on Saturday. As soon as Mr. Alex. George saw them of course he had to have them and a deal was put through in a twinkling. "Sandy" knows the good ones and he likes to own them.

+ + +

Girls Wanted

For Hosiery Factory. S. A. Rife & Co.

+ + +

Wanted

Piano for rental, apply with terms, Walkerton, Box 44.

Maid Wanted

General house work, for further particulars call at Goode & McKay's.

+ + +

For Sale

2 brick houses, 1 roughcast cottage, 1 one-quarter acre lots. Apply H. Clark, Joseph St.

+ + +

Box Social

There will be a box social held in Maple Hill School on Friday evening, March 3rd. See bills for particulars.

+ + +

Lost

Between Post Office and G. T. R. Station, a pair of Tinner's shears and a hammer. Finder kindly leave them at W. J. Hornaston's, and get reward.

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Women's Institute

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute will be held at the home of Mr. Duncan, on Thursday, March 2nd.

+ + +

Everett Truax Hurt

Pte. Everett Truax of the 71st, is in the hospital at Galt at present, as the result of a jab from a pick in the hands of another soldier while working at trench-digging.

+ + +

On The Firing Line

The Telescope had a service post card from Private Harry Wade who is on the firing line again, after a turn in the hospital stating that everything is well with him.

+ + +

Draft Not Needed

Word was received from the office of the D. O. C. at London last week, asking for a draft of ten men from Bruce, along with men from other counties, to fill up the ranks of the 33rd. Batt. The order was cancelled later.

+ + +

A Property Change

Mr. Frank Antoun has bought the building which he occupies, next door to the Public Library from Mrs. Gibson. This enterprising young fruit merchant is planning to put up a new building on the premises next year.

+ + +

Boys Look Great

Mr. Alex. Hass received a snapshot the other day of his son, Private "Gabe" Hass and his friend, Private "Bill" Reichenbach, taken in London, England. Both boys have put on weight and are in fine shape as a result of the long months of military training.

+ + +

Real Estate Changes.

Mr. James Whitehead sold this week for Mr. James Preston the old Earwaker farm to Mr. William H. Fennel. He also sold for Mr. Thos. Young his property at the corner of Scott and Jackson Sts. including implement shop, motor show room and blacksmith shop, to Mr. Isaac Glintz.

+ + +

Former Walkerton Merchant

A former Walkerton Merchant, Mr. J. B. Kerr, succumbed to an attack of pneumonia at his home in Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., on the 10th inst. The deceased was well-known here, having been in the boot and shoe business with his brother here up to sixteen years ago. He was in his 58th year.

+ + +

825 Strong.

The 160th. Bruce Batt. is hitting off a great clip in the recruiting line. Nearly a hundred men signed up during the past week bringing the total strength, all ranks, up to 825. At the rate at which the men are coming in, it looks as if the Battalion would be up to the full strength by the end of next month.

+ + +

Extending His Business

Mr. S. A. Rife is installing a number of automatic knitting machines in his factory, which will mean considerable increase in the output. There is a heavy demand for certain lines of knitted goods owing to the German market being cut off, and Mr. Rife is planning to increase his output along these lines by installing more machinery and increasing his staff.

+ + +

The Coldest Day

Monday was the coldest day this winter. The mercury dipped to 13 degrees below in the government thermometer at N. P. Schmidt's fruit farm and stayed well below zero most of the day. The lowest temperature registered so far this winter, was 15 below, which was on the previous Monday morning early, but on that occasion the extreme cold did not last any length of time.

+ + +

Wins First Scholarship

Miss Helen S. Harkley, a pupil of Walkerton High School, and daughter of John Harkley, is winner of the First Carter Scholarship for Bruce County. This scholarship, valued at $100, goes to the pupil who obtains the highest aggregate of marks on the 1915 June Upper School Examinations. Congratulations are due to this young lady and to the Principal and staff of the school in obtaining this coveted honor. The second and third prizes for Bruce county were won by Miss Elizabeth King of Chesley and Wilfred J. Lennox of Wiarton.

NEWS OF CARGILL

Happenings of the Week in the Bustling Village to the North

The Women's Patriotic League sent 50 pairs of soldiers socks this week to the Red Cross Society at Toronto.

Mrs. (Rev.) Homer and Miss Kerr were in the County town on Thursday.

Isaac Chambers jr., left on Thursday for Elora, where he has secured a position.

Mr. Ambrose Zettler, who has been learning the telegraphy at the station here, left on Saturday for Port Elgin, where he has been appointed assistant agent. We wish him every success. His successor here is James Sparling.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clancy attended the funeral of the late Martin Hynes, in Walkerton, on Thursday. Mr. Hynes lived in the village for a number of years and was a good citizen.

Mr. Joseph Kraemer was in London on Friday.

Miss Mary Ann Bester left on Friday for a month's visit with friends in Trout Creek.

Miss Drydon returned on Friday, to Hamilton, after spending the past week with her aunt, Mrs. M. Bell.

Misses C. and M. Zettle of Walkerton, spent a few days last week with Mrs. Jos. Scharback.

Pte. Alex. Thompson of 71st Batt., Galt, spent the week-end with his family here. He expects the 71st will soon go overseas.

Mr. Joseph Clancy was in Toronto, on Saturday.

Miss Myrtle Elder spent Friday with her aunt, Mrs. D. Noble, near Walkerton.

Mr. Chas. Kyle was in Walkerton on Saturday, completing the auditing of the Township books.

Anniversary services were held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday, when Rev. Geo. Mason, of Harriston, a former pastor here, preached two powerful sermons to large congregations. On Monday evening a supper was held in the basement, and after justice had been done to the inner man, the evening was spent in recitations and speeches by the local clergy, closing one of the most successful anniversaries they have had.

Miss Philipps of Listowel, spent the week-end with her friend, Miss Gladys Keeling.

Mr. Geo. Mahoney of Southampton, was here on Monday.

Lieut. Krug and Alex. McDonald Sundayed with their parents, in Chesley.

Mr. Fred S. Kirwin, the popular teller for the past four years and a half, James Martin accountant for the past 6 months, and Henry Young jr. clerk of the Royal Bank, enlisted with the 160th Bruce Batt., on Saturday, and all are now wearing khaki and expect to leave in the course of three weeks for training at Walkerton. This makes 4 recruits this week and a total of thirty since the war started. Some of them have been in the trenches for some time and so far none have been injured. This makes about 10 percent of our population now with the colors and will stand comparison with most places in the province.

Mr. Shouldice of Mildmay, is the new harness maker at J. W. Reaburn's.

Ptes. Grainger and Thompson, of 160th Batt. Walkerton, spent the week end with their parents.

James Alexander jr., who has been attending the Walkerton High School for the past year and a half, has entered the Royal Bank as junior. Jim will give a good account of himself.

Recruits for the 160th Batt. are still coming. Wm. Browncombe signed up on Monday night. First thing we know they will want to change it to Cargill Batt. instead of the Bruce.

Owing to space we were obliged to cut our budget down this week. Guess it is up to the editor to enlarge the paper.

Dr. Thos. J. McNally of Guelph, Provincial Health Officer, was in our village one day last week.

Mrs. Dr. Gibson is spending this week with friends in Milverton.

Mr. Fred Balsdon is attending the Hardware & Store Dealer's Convention in Toronto.

Alex. McDonald and George Anstett offered their services to the 160th Batt. on Monday but were rejected. These boys will receive Offer of Service Cards from the Battalion.

Two Cargill boys, Phil Sparling and Lew Cliff, who have been training with the 160th Batt., were rejected this week owing to physical unfitness. This is pretty tough on the boys who passed the physical examination when first offering themselves seven weeks ago, and had been looking forward to serving their King and Country on the battlefields of France. We sympathise with the boys and honor them

Through Africa In Time of War

(An Interview in the Christian Advocate with Bishop Hartzell, on his return after an eight-month tour in sections torn by war.)

War conditions are more or less positive and embarrassing in practically every part of the continent. There is heavy fighting between the British and Germans in the southwest. When I was at Cape Town the last regiment of an army of 10,000 was leaving. It is so in German Kamerouns, on the west coast, with the French on one side and the British on the other. There have been frequent and severe battles. In one, eleven out of the twenty-one British officers, and the majority of the native force of six hundred were killed in a few moments by fire from a German fort. In German East Africa there have been three or four conflicts.

There will be a new map of Africa, no matter what side wins. Germany's ambitions and plans are to make herself a leading, if not the leading, colonial world power. The greatest misfortune of that empire was that Bismarck and Prussia had no colonial policy. Until 878 the whole force of Germany's policy was centred in the work of unifying the empire. In the meantime nearly all available territories for colonies were preempted by other nations. If instead of Alsace and Lorraine Germany had taken from France North Africa, and if for these more than forty years Germany had pushed the colonization of North and Central Africa, the friendship between Germany and Great Britain would probably not have been broken. Instead of this, England and France have side by side developed great colonial empires in Africa by which they control nearly eight and a half million miles of the continent. If the allies win, Germany will lose her four colonies, which now aggregate about a million square miles. If Germany wins, and she can dictate terms of peace, Africa will be largely Germanized. Our work is under five flags, Liberian, Portuguese, Belgian, French and English. A Methodist map of Africa would show seven continental strategic centres.

The outcome of the war will mean momentous changes in the Mohammedan mission problem. If Germany should win it means the re-enthronement of Moslem political and military power, with Constantinople at the centre. If the allies win, Constantinople will either be under a Christian nation or made a world city, in which all the allies will be represented. The great Saint Sophia Mosque, built in the sixth century as a Christian church, will again resound with Christian song and prayer. The present indications are that Turkey will prove a weak ally to Germany, and the fact that all effort to raise a Holy War in any part of the Moslem world against the allies has signally failed is very significant. The sixty-five millions of Moslems in India under the English flag, and the fifty-nine millions in Africa under the French and English flags are loyal to their governments. I made a careful study of this question in North Africa, where 95 per cent. of the population is Moslem, talking with French officials, both civil and military, with leading Mohammedans and others, and found the sentiment universal—"We do not want war." With Bishop Anderson I witnessed the prayer service of several hundred Moslems on the edge of the desert, near Biskra. After their Moslem services they prayed for the success of the allies, naming England, France and Russia. This is an epoch-making incident in the relations between Christianity and Mohammedanism. The Moslem world is divided between Turkish and Arabic leadership. The Turks centuries ago, by military force, took the Caliphate away from the Arabs, and have held it, and the discontent of the Arabs has been growing. If the allies win it probably means that there will be a new Caliphate and the head of the Moslem world will be in Asia, under Arabian leadership.

The Dutch Rebellion in the South African Republic was promptly squelched through the leadership of that remarkable man, General Botha. There is no doubt that back of it were German sympathizers. The documentary proof is abundant, that not only was this true concerning the rebellion, but especially in reference to the German plan of supporting and having at least a suzerainty over a Dutch South African Republic which was to supplant Great Britain in that section of the continent. German Southwest Africa was to be the basis of that movement, and some men high in authority in the British South African Government, it has been proven positively, were in communication with German representatives in Berlin and South Africa in following this movement. This accounts for the English army of 40,000 being now in the field in German territory. It is faced by a German force of from 12,000 to 15,000 whites and several thousand native troops. This force on the defensive in a country so well adapted to defensive warfare will be difficult to overcome.

On every ship during these months there were precautions against German vessels and submarines. One of the most remarkable things of the war is the entire destruction of the German merchant marine and the driving from the sea, or destroying, all her war vessels of every type which have ventured out. Her great navy is yet intact in German waters. Another wonderful fact is that the British and French admiralties, principally the former, have their eye on the ship line tracks in the entire Atlantic and Mediterranean; every ship is within wireless communication with some type of English war vessel, and several times during my ship journeys our captain received warnings and ship courses were changed. At all times the lights were shaded every night. For three months the chief dangers have been from submarine crafts.

The black races of the South are everywhere wrought up over the war. It reminds me of the conditions during the Boer War in South Africa. Everywhere the question was asked by the natives: "Why big white Queen and Dutch people fight?" In the present case the natives are much more intelligent, and the effects of the war are felt in so many serious ways that there are constant questions among them as to what it all means. As far as I know the natives are loyal to the country under whose flags they are. In many parts, there is great agitation and some actual uprisings. I was in the Angola interior for a month. The natives resent being called into the war service and very many are hiding in the swamps and timber to prevent being commandeered. All the native boys in one of our industrial schools were taken for the army. Our oxen and carts were also taken.

Intense and bitter feelings are increasing, especially between the Germans and English. All Germans in every part of each colony, English or French, in Africa, who could not get away are held in some kind of prison. There are nearly 200 in a fort in Algiers. It may be that here and there a missionary has been allowed to remain. It is also so under the Portuguese flag. One German printer and his wife at Melange were compelled leave. In North Africa, under the French, the Rev. Mr. Lowther and his wife, the latter being German, and our Swiss nurse were compelled to leave. Wherever Germans are found as having acted as spies they are arrested, and many have been shot, and the rest are closely confined. In the German colonies the same policy is pursued toward French, English and Belgians. In fact, the dreadful methods of horrible war are in vogue to a greater or less extent in three-fourths of the African continent, while the largest interests of the whole of Africa are involved in the world conflict.

FOR OBESITY.

What Overly-Plump Persons Should Do to Keep Down Flesh.

Nobody likes to be bulky and fat, and nearly every one suffering from obesity is willing to submit to treatment to reduce the weight. We have heard it said, time of mind, that "exercise" is the greatest of all remedies for obesity. Just what one should do and how he should do it is ably told by Dr. William Brady, in the Illustrated World (Chicago, October). He says: "People are too stout mainly for two reasons: The first is they eat too much and exercise too little. The second, which is more important, is that there is some defect in their oxidation apparatus, some failure of certain of the ductless glands. In young persons obesity is often attributable to deficient secretion in the pituitary gland. Such persons have an abnormal appetite for "sweets," but reducing the consumption of "sweets" will not cure the obesity." For normal individuals Dr. Brady says: Sugar is a good, digestible food, and a natural fondness for it, as in children, does not cause indigestion nor obesity. He goes on: "The most common type of obesity is merely a matter of excessive intake of fuel coupled with plain laziness. Let us hasten to add what laziness means, in the indictment, lack of real exercise; as a rule, the unfortunate does not know how to play.

"As long as a fat man (or woman) is still ready to play, even if he feels that he is making a monkey of himself, there is hope. When he reaches the point where he hesitates to get down and roll, to turn somersaults, or at least try valiantly to act the part of undignity, he is a fat man for keeps, diet or no diet.

"Some obese individuals are anemic, short of blood, while others are plethoric, damned with too much blood. Anemic obesity develops frequently, during periods of enforced rest, as after operations, typhoid fever, fractures or other confining disability. Victims of incipient tuberculosis sometimes develop anemic obesity from rest and forced feeding carried to extremes.

"In plethoric obesity the subject is generally over 30 years of age, and, for a time, rather proud of his hearty good health. Somehow we plethoric Americans imagine a small "bay window" and a couple of chins go very well with the florid cheeks of plethoric obesity, the minute, dilated blood vessels of the face that should serve as a warning signal of approaching arteriosclerosis (arterial hardening.)

"Life insurance companies, unromantic corporations as they are, rather smile upon 10 to 20 per cent. overweight in young persons, but coldly do they receive an applicant over 30 who boasts of more tissue than he ought to be carrying around.

"Muscular exercise is the natural draft for the oxidation process, the physiological accelerator of the vital fire which must be kept burning freely in order to prevent or remove piled-up fuel. For the average individual four miles a day—rain or shine, roast or shiver—should be the rule. If there is any heart trouble the walks must be carefully graduated by the medical attendant, according to the heart's efficiency. Room gymnastics are more particularly adapted to the reduction of excessive fat deposits about the hips, back and abdomen.

"Another very efficacious measure is fasting. After all, a three or four day fast is no great strain upon the fat man, for he is literally stuffed with good nourishment which will tide him over safely. The main thing is to get away from that fool notion that it is dangerous to skip a meal or several meals now and then. The human stomach, like most other useful pieces of machinery, is none the worse for a rest once in a while; in fact, the whole metabolism gets a better grip on duty after a brief fast. Of course this is a matter of medical supervision, too.

"Since cold water increases the secretion of gastric juice when taken at mealtime, the obese, with an abnormal appetite, should deny himself this boon of the dyspeptic; a small drink of hot water half an hour before the meal is preferable, if fluid must be taken. Anemic obesity is certainly made worse by much water drinking; plethoric obesity may be improved by water drinking."

For anaemics and persons in poor health Dr. Brady does not advise abstinence from mixed foods, although he does advocate healthy obese persons eating but one kind of food at a meal. He says that by taking a little fat food patients will find it easier to get along with a minimum of starches and sugars. He recommends crisp bacon as one of the most digestible, satisfying forms of fat to eat. All fresh, green vegetables which grow above ground, excepting beans, peas and lentils, are necessary in the diet, and bread, with very little butter. Lean meat may be taken once or twice a day when other items are limited, especially by the anaemic obese. He further says and warns his readers:

"There are many cases of obesity in which brilliant results are obtained by administering thyroid extract. These cases differ from other kind of excess weight as honey does from molasses; yet the United States public health authorities found it necessary recently to issue a warning to the public against the many alleged anti-fat nostrums sold to the public by mail order concerns, because of the thyroid extract present in the "perfectly harmless" formulas. Administered by a physician in appropriate cases thyroid extract may prove wonderfully beneficial, but he who monkeys with such a potent poison on his own responsibility courts worse evils than he dreamed of.

"Alcohol is bad medicine for the obese subject, because it depresses the physiological activity of the ductless glands, and because it is itself to a certain extent oxidized, instead of the stored-up tissue, thus tending to preserve the fat already present.

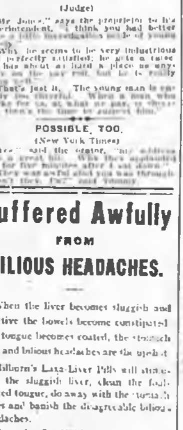
"Massage and various baths are sometimes of value in the treatment of patients who are obese, not to reduce weight, but to meet other requirements of the individual's altered metabolism. Any method or system of treatment for obesity which does not at the same time improve or at least preserve the general health is bad and should be avoided."

Was Not Much of a Believer in Patent Medicines

But Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Are All Right.

Mrs. Wm. McIlwain, Temperance Vale, N.B., writes: "I am not much of a believer in medicines, but I must say Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are all right. Some years ago I was troubled with smothering spells. In the night I would wake up with my breath all gone and think I never would get it back. I was telling a friend of my trouble, and he advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. He gave me a box, and I had only taken a few of them when I could sleep all night without any trouble. I did not finish the box until some years after when I felt my trouble coming back, so I took the rest of them and they cured me."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years. The testimony of the {users} should be enough to convince you that what we claim for them is true. H. and N. Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all druggists or dealers, mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



EVENING GOWN OF WHITE VELVET.

Metallic lace and bead embroideries impart a twinkling splendor to this evening gown of white velvet.

SUSPICIOUS.

(Judge)

"Mr. Jones," says the proprietor to his superintendent, "I think you had better have a little investigation made of young Pretty."

"Why, he seems to be very industrious and perfectly satisfied; he gets a raise. He has about as hard a place as anybody on the pay roll, but he is really doing well."

"That's just it. The young man is entirely too cheerful. When a man who works for us, at what we pay, is cheerful, there's the time to suspect him."

POSSIBLE, TOO.

(New York Times)

"Yes," said the orator, "my address was a great hit. Why they applauded me for five minutes after I sat down."

"They was awful glad you was through, wasn't they, Pa?" said Tommy.

Suffered Awfully FROM BILIOUS HEADACHES.

When the liver becomes sluggish and inactive the bowels become constipated the tongue becomes coated, the stomach foul and bilious headaches are the upshot.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the foul coated tongue, do away with the stomach gases and banish the disagreeable bilious headaches.

Mrs. J. C. Kidd, Sperling, B.C., writes: "I have used Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for bilious headaches. I suffered awfully until I started to take them. They were the only thing that ever did me any good. I never have any bilious headache any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Germany and Russia

The Germans have their own atrocity grievances against the Russian Cossacks, whose doings in Eastern Prussia in the fall of 1914 must console them when too many unpleasant truths are being told about Belgian atrocities. Very likely the charges against these wild Russian tribesmen are true. They have a reputation for ferocity. But remembering what went on in Belgium and northern France in the summer of 1914, one has somehow less interest in the reprehensible activities of Cossack raiders, in spite of the well known axiom that two wrongs do not quite make one right. Germans have always feared Russian "barbarism." An old folk saying with which to quiet children used in Prussia not over fifty years ago was, "The Cossacks are coming!" It is an antipathy that must go back to remote causes in a time when the two peoples were more nearly on a "kultur" level than latterly.

German statesmen seem to have kept alive this almost unreasoning terror of the vast "undisciplined hordes" over ready, as they imagine or tell their people, to pour over Germany from the dark east. Some wise men think it was this instinctive fear of Russia, of what she might be plotting, what she might be able a few years hence to accomplish, that stirred Germany to egg Austria on into this war. "If Russia were allowed to complete those strategic railroads in Poland already under way, if Russia reorganized and improved her army, if Russia developed another ten years in industrial ways as she has developed in the past ten," etc., etc. We all know this sort of hypothetical argument. I do not pretend to understand the rights of the question. It is plain enough that Germany hates and despises her great neighbor—fears the sheer weight of her population in too close proximity as a dangerous influence through "infiltration," in lowering the high standard of German civilization.

For Russia, according to the German view of things, is manifestly in a far inferior state of cultural development than herself—truly barbarian—and Germany seems to think that the menace of Russian barbarism ought to be self-evident to every intelligent western European and American. A year or so ago the German propaganda had much to say about this Russian menace and the necessity of forming a "buffer state" between the high kultur of Germany and the low barbarism prevailing in Russia. Since those early months of German propaganda the world has had to ponder the alternative between two sorts of barbarism and decide which kind it might prefer to be overrun by, the intelligent, submarine, poison gas sort, or the unintelligent, wild Cossack sort. And the world after a year and a half of contemplation and pretty thorough instruction, seems at present writing to prefer the more remote to the nearer barbarian. It may possibly not be compelled to accept either.

It is easy enough to understand why the Germans consider the Russians to be so obviously beneath them in civilization. For the two races represent cardinally opposed principles of life. Mr. Stephen Graham in his enticing book, "The Way of Martha and the Way of Mary," has pointed out this antagonism between the spirit of the west and that of the east by unmistakably vivid instances. His is one of the most moving books I have come across in months; it makes me long to see Russia and realize a little what that mysterious, obscure Slav force is like, as anything Russian of Tolstoi or Gogol or Dostoievsky always makes me curious about the spirit behind this vast nation.

Of course, a German with his tidy cities, his thriftily cultivated fields, his industrious and efficient bureaucracy, his excellent technical schools, and all the rest that go to make his boasted kultur, must despise Russian filth, poverty, ignorance and graft — also the atrociously inefficient Russian government and the primitive industrial conditions. Everything that the Russians seem to consider the only really vital human interests the Germans often speak of as "soft sentimentality."

What would you? If man is to be considered primarily as a successful economic machine and the end of his life the accomplishment of increasing wealth and luxury—of more telephones, telegraphs, fast trains, big shops, huge factories, semi-detached cottages, etc., etc., of course Russia lags woefully behind the western world in the race for the kingdom of heaven. Germany is in many respects —an I say this with no belittling intention—the supreme expression of human materialism, of the dominant creed of western Europe that man's first and last duty on this earth is to himself, his first obvious obligation being to make his abode healthier, pleasanter, richer, more luxurious.

The country that has achieved the most civilization is the one where the average of physical well being is the highest, and with this test the two modern states that are admittedly foremost in spreading the blessings of industrial science farthest and deepest are these United States and Germany, and I suppose every one would admit that Germany had employed her resources more intelligently than we have. Russia is perhaps the only great country left on the earth whose people seem to consider that man's first duty in this life is not to himself but to God, and that consequently it matters very little what he makes of himself industrially and materially provided his soul has entered into right relations with its maker.

I shall not try to say which I think to be the sounder view of human life and destiny. Sufficient for my present purpose to realize that two great peoples holding sincerely these two opposed views of human life must misunderstand each other forever and that the materially minded one must fear the other minded one because of the danger of loss of the things which the materially minded care for quite as much as life itself—that is, comfort and security. The one principle utterly excludes the other. If the western or German ideal should get the upperhand — either peacefully or through force, then inevitably the Russian ideal must change. Mr. Graham says that under German influence, especially with aid of favorable tariff arrangements, a considerable western European bourgeoisie or middle class has sprung up in Russia during the last decade, with our own ideals of comfort and progress.

If the German ideal represented by those manufacturers and traders were to prevail, Russia would see more factories, develop her rich mines, in (Robert Herrick in Chicago Tribune). short, become what we call "a modern, progressive state," which naturally Germany would very much like to have happen if she could obtain the position of guide, philosopher, and friend to "awakening Russia." Incidentally the enervation produced by material development would eliminate that peril of Russian barbarism.

What might happen if the Russian hordes should pour out over Germany would be harder to predict. They might become westernized and lose their racial faith more rapidly than the conquered peoples of western Europe could assimilate the Slav religious fatalism. Yet something surely of the Slav ideal would remain in the composite, and I for one believe that there is much need of certain Slavic elements in the thought that animates to-day industrial Europe and America.

For the Slav, as every one knows, is first and last a religious person, not the Czar's entourage, nor the army, nor the bureaucracy, nor the new middle classes—the elements that control the Government of the great Russian nation—but the people themselves, the numberless millions of moujiks, those "hordes" of which the Germans have such contempt and fear. Even the corrupted, westernized upper classes, with all the cynicism of our civilization, seem to have retained the religious instinct, the feeling that possibly this life of material accomplishment is not all. We speak of the Slav religious manifestations as superstition, medieval. We have little "use" for their ikons, their monasteries, their hermits and saints and coddled beggars. We seem to think they belong to an era in man's experience through which we "enlightened peoples" have passed and left behind in the gloom of the dark ages.

In leaving behind these simple religious symbols, have we not also abandoned the essential moving spirit as well? It is not that the Russian plasters his dwelling with ikons or still goes on pilgrimages that makes it into use "primitive"; it is because he is more concerned with the state of his soul than with his material comfort. We cannot imagine a sane, healthy human being who would abandon a good home, his position in the world, and wander over the roads in search of some inner satisfaction which should resolve the enigma of existence.

It is just because I have seen so much material progress around me, so many "improvements," so much industrial "development" and their accompanying selfishness and bestiality, that I for one am growing skeptical of the pretentions of our western ideal even when fulfilled by expert efficient Germans! "What profits it for a man to have all these and lose his soul?" comes to my lips as I look over our skyscrapers, hotels, railroads, millionaires, automobiles, express steamships, etc., etc. Has the inner spiritual life risen on the average one kilogram through the enormous increase in national wealth the last twenty years, both in Germany and the United States? Is it not really at a lower ebb in all vital manifestations than ever before—in art, in literature, in politics, especially in leadership? And is not that nation which has pressed the material method of winning the world farthest just the one that any merciful, benign God would forever exclude from his heaven? Have we done so much to exterminate human wretchedness, to raise the mental and spiritual life in the mass, that we can feel superior to the benighted Russian peasant, who seems chiefly concerned, when he is not drunk, with his God?

* * *

Russians have not developed telephones and telegraphs, railroads and automobiles, stock markets and trusts, and all the rest of what the ordinary man means by civilization. Their towns are said to be filthy; poverty abounds. Life is altogether on a low plane, judged by the standard of German smugness. With cities composed of large, grandiose buildings, with many churches and shrines, pilgrims and saints and ikons, endless talk over the samovar of unrealities, the Russian seems to belong to another, remote world, possibly to a fresher, sounder world that remembers the finite nature of the body. What profits a man to possess the world in the German and American sense if he has no personality, no soul fit to enjoy it or govern it?

Is there not something which both Germany and the United States have to learn from "the Russian hordes" and that to reckon the satisfactions of the body at a little less?

Close fitting turban, whose severity of crown and brim is set off by the introduction of parrot wings and a dashing velvet loop.

WATER METERS.

(Philadelphia Record)

The rapid introduction of water meters in Philadelphia has been of great benefit to the city, inasmuch as, by reducing consumption, it has delayed the day when expensive additions to the present system must be made, but this positive gain is no reason why the municipality should continue to furnish water to consumers using meters at less than cost. An ideal solution of the problem would be a much more general use of meters, which check waste, and the fixing of a price which would insure a fair return to the city for its very heavy expenditures in providing a water supply and purifying it. There has grown up in Philadelphia a foolish idea that water should be as free as air and that everyone should be at liberty to use it most profligately and extravagantly, while paying a minimum price for it. This is all wrong. The city's water is an expensive product and should not be sold for less than cost. The Finance Committee is on the right track in trying to close this very serious leak in municipal finances.

DIFFERENT.

(Judge)

"We lost England and France simultaneously and never felt it," proudly declared the man with the wilting collar.

"Could you stake me to $1 till tomorrow, Bill?" asked his acquaintance.

"Me? Great Scott! If I had $1 more than I need I'd have it framed and hang it up where I could look at it and see what money looks like."

How Britain Keeps Watch On Her Foes

(By Lewis R. Freeman in Land and Water.)

All who have read "Kim" will remember Mr. Kipling's description of the Great Game. Persons unacquainted with India sometimes deem it mere fiction, but this account from the pen of an American journalist will show how the Great Game was played in Mesopotamia only three years ago.

I had noted on several occasions the surprising amount of detailed information concerning Arabia and the Lower Tigro-Euphrates Valley displayed by certain Anglo-Indian military officers whom I encountered at Peshawar, Quetta and other points along the North-Western Border during my visit of 1911-12, but no adequate explanation of how they came to be so informed was vouchsafed me till my friend, Captain Landers (I will call him by that name because it carries no suggestion of his real one) succumbed to the influence of the seductive atmosphere that broods on spring nights over the storied "Iran's Sea," lifted the mask of his reserve and took me into his confidence for one memorable and magic half hour.

I had played through a Bengal tennis tournament with Landers, followed the cheetah and shot panther with him in Jammu, and circled in his company the big bend of the Upper Indus; but never until the night that our old British India Coaster lay off the Shat-el-Arab bar waiting for the turn of the tide to run up to Basra, did I hear him speak of the things that were really next his heart. A lounging chair, a pipe, and a tropical sea are conducive to confidences the world over, and the combination is never so compelling as on the deck of a Persian Gulf mail packet, with a crisp slice of new moon swinging behind the date palms, the waves lip-lapping under the stern, the whine of Arab pipes welling up from the waist, and the half-guessed odors of goats, camels, musk and rugs mingling in the milk-warm off-shore breeze. At any rate, Landers yielded to the influence, and I, as a consequence, was granted transient vision of the outer strands of the provisionary web Britain was weaving beyond the marches of India against the menace to come.

LIKE AN ARAB.

"For the best part of the last five years," he began suddenly after a long spell of silence, "I have been coming to Arabia and Mesopotamia on 'language study.' In all that time I have not been back to England, and I am almost a stranger to the officers of my own regiment. My speech and mental processes are already more those of the Arab than the white man, and, what with sunlight and dirt that have gone so deep under my epidermis that they will never come out, I shall shortly have the appearance of an Arab. Perhaps in time—you'd never believe the appeal of the Koran till you've bowed toward Mecca, with a Bedouin on either side of you, morning and evening for six months at a stretch—I shall pray like an Arab. I have had smallpox, dysentery—which has become practically chronic—and a dozen varieties of skin disease, and I'm mottled from head to foot with 'Aleppo Button' scars, two of which have never healed. I've been alone so much that I talk to myself even in Calcutta and Simla. The Persians in this region distrust me; the Russians and Germans hate me, and the Turks are perfectly frank in saying that they will send me on 'the long pilgrimage' if ever a fair chance offers.

"All that my government does is to allow my pay to go on and provide me with a passport that will land me at Koweit, Basra, or Bagdad. If I get into trouble they will not—cannot, in fact—do as much for me as they would for a spindle-legged Hindu coolie. And all this on the chance that sometime before I am retired for old age or invalided home, the Russian Bear nosing after warm water, or the Prussian Eagle scratching after 'places in the sun,' may take it into their heads to wander this way. In either of these contingencies, of course, there is no denying the fact that I shall be very much in demand, especially if operations are carried on in my own 'sphere,' that of north-eastern Arabia, and lower Mesopotamia up to about a line drawn from Bagdad to Hitt.

"Afoot or by horse or camel, I have traversed almost every square mile of this region. There is not a bazaar from Kerbela to Koweit in which, disguised, I cannot mingle unsuspected in the throng, or, in case of need, call upon friends who will do anything from giving me a cigarette or a handful of dates to risking their lives to save my own.

BLOOD BROTHERHOOD.

"I also know everyone of the greater, as well as most of the lesser, Bedouin sheikhs, whose peoples roam the deserts between Basra and Damascus; and with one of the most powerful of these—his camels and goats are numbered in hundreds of thousands—I have gone through the 'blood brotherhood' ceremony. The blood of our arms has actually mingled, and each is pledged to stop at no act to serve the other. My friends, I need hardly say, are all Arabs, Chaldeans, Syrians, Armenians, Jews, or people of one of the other subject races of this region; to the Turk, courteous as he is to me socially in Bagdad and Basra, my name is anathema.

"A week hence, for instance, I shall exchange Oriental amenities with the Vali of Bagdad in his garden on the bank of the Tigris. He will toast me in scented coffee and drink to the success of my visit; and all the while a double guard of 'zaptiehs' or mounted police will be watching the gates to prevent my getting away to the desert and my Arab friends. Personally, I know it would pain him immensely if I were to be shot in the dark for—let us say—refusing to answer a sentry's challenge; but officially he is dead keen that something of the kind may eventuate, and there is no doubt that it would do him a lot of good in Stamboul, where he is not in very high favor at present.

"The whole thing, when all is said and done, resolved itself down to about this: If a war involving operations in this 'sphere' comes within the next twenty years, I—and several other chaps who are doing the same sort of work—provided I do not lose my life, or my health, or the best of my faculties in the interim, will probably break all records outside of a Central American revolution for quick promotion. I might easily be a brigadier-General at forty, with ten or a dozen letters after my name. But if, as is overwhelmingly likely, there is no war, I shall probably continue these little jaunts into the desert until my health gives out, when, at best, I shall be invalided home on the half pay of a captain or major. At the worst—well, since some of the best (yes, and the happiest, too) years of my life will have been spent out here, I should probably sleep better under six feet of desert soil than in the family vault.

"So you see," Landers concluded, with a whimsical smile, "my future depends entirely upon whether or not some of our neighbors, or would-be neighbors, see fit to start something in this little neck of Central Asia within the next decade or two. And now that we are in the entente with Russia, and acting entirely in concert with her in Persia, I'm very much afraid that it's going to be a case of the 'hope deferred making the heart sick.'"

IN BAGDAD.

The following day we caught the river steamer at Basra, and four days later arrived at Bagdad, Landers putting up at the grim brown fort which housed the British Consulate, post office and telegraph station. I saw him on and off for a week, usually at tiffins or dinners given for him by some of his British friends. At other times he was not to be found. "Landers Sahib gone to bazaar," his Pathan bearer invariably answered my enquiries; and Landers himself volunteered no more than that he was spending a good deal of time "renewing old acquaintances." Then, at the end of about ten days, without a good-bye to anybody, so far as I could learn, he dropped from sight.

"Landers is off again to his Arabs," said his friends, but all, knowing that the Turks had been watching him like cats, were more or less worried until the Vali, with a wry smile, admitted to the British Consul one day that "the bird had slipped through his nets."

"I am much relieved," the Consul admitted to me that afternoon. "They hung on him like leeches this time, but Landers finally got away by togging up as an Armenian stagecoach [illegible] him as an Arab. The [illegible] came to a native house which Landers had taken, went inside for a few minutes, presently to reappear, climb into his arabanah (stagecoach) and drive off with a load of passengers to Kerbela. In reality this was Landers, who had stained his face and put on the Armenian's clothes. The Turks nabbed the latter when he finally ventured out to the street, but got little out of him, and I don't think they know yet exactly what happened.

"Landers is undoubtedly far in the desert by this time, and the Turks know the futility of going after him among the Bedouins. We shall probably not hear of him again for six or eight months. Either he will come back, or he will not come back; and if he does come, [illegible] go to Indian Army [illegible] Simla, not to me. Captain [illegible], who is working in the same 'sphere' as Landers—and whom you may have heard of as having been awarded high honors by the Royal Geographical Society for the most important work of the year in exploration—was in North Central Arabia for something like eight or ten months without a word coming out from him. When he finally did slip into Bagdad, he was so burned and dirty, and his English was so halting from long disuse, that the Sikh sentry at the gate of the Consular compound would not pass him in. Landers himself, in fact, returned from his last jaunt in such a condition that he refused to approach within ten yards of any of us until he had had a bath.

"It's a queer game, isn't it? And all against a contingency which may never materialize—at least not for years."

GERMAN ACTIVITIES.

This happened in 1912, and at that time no one that I met—least of all Landers, who had the most to gain by such an event—appeared to dream that the blood-drenched plains of ancient Babylonia and Assyria were likely to echo for many years to the tramp of hostile armies. The broad scope of Germany's activities extending far beyond the mere construction of the Bagdad Railway, was evident to everyone; that the Germans had ambitious plans for controlling the incalculably rich Tigro-Euphrates Valley no one doubted, but that German influence should prevail over that of Great Britain and Russia, in Constantinople appeared not to be dreamed of in Mesopotamia, even by the Turks themselves.

The page or two which I have been able to give from my friend Landers' life is probably as far as it would be proper to go at this time in discussing certain of the ways in which knowledge of the country and its peoples have been gained.

MAKING IT FIT.

(London Opinion)

"Did you hear about the defacement of Mr. Skinner's tombstone?" asked Brown a few days after the funeral of that eminent captain of industry.

"No, what was it?" inquired his fellow-citizen.

"Someone added the word 'friend' [illegible] the epitaph."

"What was the epitaph?"

"He did his best."

WHEN A JOKE IS NO CHESTNUT.

(Judge)

"It has been a long time," said a charming young lady, gazing at the array of marrons glaces in the confectioner's window, "since I've heard anyone call a joke a "chestnut.""

"Is that so?" bitterly asks the young man at her side. "Well, if you had to sell enough jokes to buy a chestnut, you'd understand that."

"Now, to illustrate the roundness of the earth," said Columbus, "I will show you an egg." "That doesn't convince me," replied the court astronomer. "If you had waited till the egg became an omelet, it would prove that the earth is flat."—Washington Star.

FARM AND GARDEN

CORN FEED TESTS.

Some years ago the Maryland Agricultural Experiment Station made tests in feeds for cows which are valuable to dairymen.

In a test of alfalfa and cornmeal vs. corn silage and mixed grains two balanced rations were compared—the one made up of alfalfa and cornmeal (seven pounds), home grown; the other of home-grown corn silage supplemented with purchased malt sprouts (three pounds), linseed meal, gluten meal and corn chop (each one pound.) Fifteen cows were fed in two nearly equal lots, and the lots alternated after a month's feeding. In two months the cows on alfalfa produced 7248.3 pounds of milk; those on silage 6972.1, a gain of 276 pounds for the alfalfa.

Alfalfa and Silage Without Grain—Three cows were used in this test, as the alfalfa hay was running short. They were given cut alfalfa and silage mixed in about the proportion to give one feed per day of alfalfa and one of silage. After receiving this for 15 days they again received the silage and mixed grain rations for a like period. Each cow gave less milk without the grain, the total difference in yield for the three cows for 15 days being 70 pounds. Since these two rations were approximately equal in digestible material, and were eaten readily by the animals, it indicates that the digestible portions of different feeds cannot be depended on to produce the same results, even though it is commonly considered that a pound of digestible protein has equal value, no matter what its source. At least these results would seem to show that the protein from alfalfa hay could not be utilized to the same extent in making milk as that from grain.

Rye vs. Wheat Pasture—Wheat proved the better green feed to the extent of one pound of milk daily per cow, even when fed after the rye to animals that were normally shrinking in flow.

Soiling vs. Pasture—Ten cows were used in this experiment; five on pasture with no other food than what they could obtain in the fields between 7 in the morning and 4 in the afternoon, and five fed green corn forage in the barn. In preliminary feeding on identical rations, the cows later pastured were found to give 5 pounds more of milk per head daily; but on pasture they gave 1.3 pounds more per head daily for 35 days, and one of these cows ate 15 pounds less of grain.

Dry Feed vs. Pasture—The milk yield of seven cows during April on [illegible] corn silage and with grain was compared with the yield of the same cows during May on upland pasture. On pasture they ate only three pounds of grain per head daily, while before turning out they had eaten from eight to twelve pounds; yet there was an average daily gain of pasture of 4.7 pounds of milk per head.

POULTRY NOTES.

States that ignore the poultry industry show short-sightedness. The returns from poultry are among the sure things on the farm, not depending on the weather. Rain or sunshine, the poultry grows, and even when neglected pays for its keep, and if given proper care is always a money-maker.

Vigor in the flock is the first essential to [illegible] yields is good, but not at the expense of the future [illegible] of the fowls. A few less eggs and a better hatching and chick record will go a great way in making a better success.

That single-comb Buff Orpingtons are coming into popular favor can be seen in the numbers that are entered for competition not only at the large poultry shows, but many of the smaller ones.

Charcoal is a good thing in the hen ration. While many flocks have been good producers in the way of egg yields, and have kept in good health without its use, nevertheless flocks will be benefited by its use in the ration. The mere fact that the fowls will consume a large quantity when it is placed before them is an indication that it has its use in the poultry flock. The same can be said regarding grit and oyster shell.

After the high record in hens have been accomplished to a satisfactory standpoint then will come the selection of a uniform egg in color and size, as well as weight per dozen. At present there are too many hens that, while they are good producers, lay small and ill-shaped eggs.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS

The bacteria falling into milk from the air of the stable have long been considered important factors in producing high counts. Investigations made in the stable of the New York Experiment Station, and in several neighboring stables, indicate that under all ordinary conditions the number of germs so entering the milk is negligible. By tests made under an "artificial cow," by which milking conditions could be reproduced without other disturbing factors, it was found that when the number of bacteria in a liter of stable air were 10,000 or less, the numbers getting into the liquid "milked" were so small that their addition to milk of any except the very highest grade could have been detected only by the most careful method of bacterial analysis. In the station stable, under any allowable condition of feeding or grooming the cows, the number of bacteria in a liter of stable air was only one-fortieth of the 10,000 per liter, so the number falling into the milk from this source could not have been detected in the milk. In the other stables where conditions were less favorable than at the station, and in some instances very bad, the number of bacteria in the air exceeded 10,000 [illegible] once. In all the tests, and [illegible] whole [illegible] in only five tests. They clearly [illegible] of tests proved "very milk [illegible] the number falling into [illegible] milking or during [illegible] exposure in the stable, under conditions allowable in any respectable dairy, is so small as to be negligible.

For Iron Rust on Napkins.

Moisten the spots with soft water, rub cream of tartar and then salt on both sides and place in the sun to dry.

"This is a dilution and a snare," remarked Guzzler, when he discovered that someone had been watering his whiskey.

Ottawa Girl's Message of Hope

TELLS TIRED WOMEN OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Miss Logan Tells How They Relieved Her of Pains and Aches as Many Run-down Women Know.

Ottawa, Ont., Feb., 21.—(Special.)—"I am glad to say I have found Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me a wonderful lot of good." So says Miss Gladys E. M. Logan, of 261 Queen street, this city.

"I suffered from drowsiness and sharp pains across my back. My sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I had headaches and was subject to neuralgia and rheumatism. I was depressed and low-spirited and troubled with palpitation of the heart.

"I was always tired and nervous and very sensitive and there were hollows under my eyes.

"For two years I was in this worn-out condition, often having to lay off for a day or two. I was attended by doctors and wasted money on useless medicines, but I only found relief when I used Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Miss Logan's statement is a message of hope to thousands of women in Canada. They are suffering just as she suffered. She wants them to know they can find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

REMEDY FOR MIGRAINE.

More Common in Women Than in Men.

Everyone is familiar with this distressing condition. It is frequently hereditary, and it is more common in women than men. It usually develops in early life. Anaemia, gastric disturbances, gout, eye-strain, pelvic disorders, overwork and prolonged excitement predispose to it. The symptoms are easily recognized. The attack is often preceded by malaise, restlessness and perverted vision. A sufferer will frequently say, "Oh, I am blind with a headache!" and she is in reality unable to see clearly. The pain is sharp and stabbing, and is frequently in forehead and temple of side. The patient is very sensitive to light and sound and usually confines herself to a darkened room. In some cases there is nausea and vomiting. The face is pale and the pupil of the eyes large and in other cases the face is flushed and the pupils appear small. The duration of the attacks vary from a few hours to several days. In the intervals, which are often of definite duration, the patient will be quite well.

A perfect cure is rare, but the severity and frequency of the seizures may be considerably lessened by treatment. In the interval the treatment is that of neuralgia, and this should be given by a physician.

During an attack the patient should be kept at rest in a quiet, darkened, well-ventilated room. She should undress and be kept warm in bed by hot water bottles at her feet and at her head. Small hotwater bottles are sold in the shops, which are of a size to easily hold against the forehead. If nausea is not relieved by vomiting, drink six tumblerfuls of water (preferably warm) rapidly one after the other—this procedure will quickly dislodge any offending substance in the stomach and bring it away, and the pain generally subsides instantly, and the patient falls asleep at once. If there is or has been any constipation a bottle of citrate of magnesia should be taken while preparing to get in bed. Tablets to relieve the pain are seldom necessary if one has vomited freely and taken a laxative. The rest in bed with the external applications of warmth and the cleansing of the digestive canal are always a perfectly safe and in nearly all instances a satisfactory remedy for migraine.

CHILD TEMPER.

Great Care is Needed in Restraining Stormy Dispositions.

Temper storms seem to be frequent among the nursery folk. One little boy of about two and a half years of age, with his screams and stamping and flinging himself on the ground, drew the attention of a whole street in pity for his mother. She could do nothing with him, so left him and went on with the other children. At a cry from the bystanders she turned, to see the boy, temporarily demented, rush off the pavement into the street. Fortunately, he was rescued in time; but what a life in that home and what a future for that boy!

The incident brought to mind the urgency for a better understanding of the causes and treatment of the young child's furious temper.

It is often forgotten that neither the reasoning powers nor self-control are strong enough to restrain a child's aggressive energy. The habit of restraint over the primitive propensities has not yet been set up. Consequently, injudicious meat diet, nervous excitement, want of fresh air, or the company of irritable, quarrelsome people foster a mental condition liable to be set ablaze by some slight cause. The will, which can be quite strong even in a baby, is roused to exertion, and then the storm bursts and continues usually until the boy is exhausted.

Apart from the physical aspect of temper and its treatment, there are other methods to be followed. Prevention of an outburst is easier than its stoppage.

The mother or nurse should watch for the immediate cause of these storms and in future should avoid them whenever possible by distracting the attention in time, or so manoeuvring that the conditions are changed. Every outburst avoided is a gain to the child. It is essential in dealing with a passionate child that his whole character and propensities should be understood, so that all that is possible can be done to help him. With control established and energy directed to useful purposes the boy stands a far better chance of developing into a man of strong character than another child of uniformly calm temperament.

Puffiness Under Eyes.

For removing the puffiness under the eyes make a solution by mixing 20 grains of tannic acid with one ounce of glycerine. Paint the skin beneath the lower lid with this, using a fine camel's hair brush, and gently massage there, the movement of the stroke to be from the nose to the outer corner of the eye.

THE LIMIT.

(Life.)

"He's a terrible failure as a dog, isn't he?"

"The limit. I call him Dardy—that's short for Dardanelles."

THE POULTRY WORLD

THE INCUBATOR'S WORK.

Local conditions play a part, especially in regard to moisture—a problem far from being solved. Hatches are always better in the so-called natural hatching season for several reasons. First, the eggs are more fertile and stronger. Second, more moisture is in the air and the conditions better for hatching. With those who steady incubation this is largely overcome by the use in some cases of moisture in the cellar; by applying water under the machines, and in other cases the use of moisture in the machine by using the sand tray—a tray placed under or above the egg tray, filled in part with sand, which is saturated with water and kept in this condition throughout a greater part of the day with good results.

There are two kinds of incubators, both good hatchers, the non-moisture and the so-called moisture; also the hot air and hot water machine. In the past many were led to believe that the hot water machine was better because of the moisture, but this is not the fact. No more moisture comes from the hot water machine than from one in which the heat is obtained from hot air. The only advantage, if any, the hot water incubator has over the hot air, is that in case the lamp which supplies the heat goes out, the hot water incubator would be longer in cooling off. In the large incubators hot water is the only system used, but in the smaller machines the majority of well-known incubators are hot air.

The main essential in successful hatching is the placing of the machine in a cellar, or room that does not undergo great temperature changes, and where moisture can be in a measure retained. The cellar or room should have proper ventilation, without draughts. A well ventilated cellar is the best place, although many good hatches have been made in the rooms above the ground. The second point to consider is in having a uniform temperature for the 21 days. In almost all machines the directions call for 103 degrees for the 21 days and this will produce a good hatch. Temperature should be maintained very evenly, especially the first 10 days. Very low or very high temperatures if kept up for a short time, may not kill the hatch, but will weaken the chicks to some degree. The strongest hatches result from the machine that has been kept at a uniform temperature the 21 days.

Cooling of the eggs should commence at the fifth day and gradually increase as the hatch proceeds. In this cooling the length of time depends largely on the cellar temperature and the time of the year. But cooling in a safe and sane manner has been found beneficial. The moisture problem also depends largely on the cellar or room conditions, and to a certain degree the make of the machine, although there is no question that moisture in some form is essential during certain times of the year during dry periods, such as is found at times in March, when the ground is frozen and high, dry winds the rule. These conditions must be taken in consideration local conditions. One must exercise his own judgment at times. Incubators and the rules given are for general conditions, and those operating machines near the coast, or where the land is low, have more moisture than those who operate machines at a higher level. A dry room is harder to obtain results than a well ventilated cellar.

Many machines are blamed for the poor results obtained, when the real cause was either the operator or the quality of the eggs placed in the machines. No machine can produce good results with eggs that are not strongly fertile. They may have the otherwise strong germs lowered in hatching qualities by keeping them in a room too warm, or too cold. Hatching eggs should be handled with a degree of carefulness.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
MADE IN CANADA
Magic Baking Powder costs no more than the ordinary kinds. For economy, buy the one pound tins.
E.W.GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO ONT. MONTREAL

ALL DEPENDS ON THE STOCK.

The time will soon be here when the beginner in poultry will read much in regard to incubating, brooding and care of young chicks, all of which have their place, but before this, for the best success, must come the very foundation of success—the breeding stock. The beginner must know something about incubation. Directions come with each machine which will aid him. Poultry experts will inform him through the press of the finer points in incubation. The same can be said regarding the care of the brooder and the rearing of chicks, all of which have a proper place; but with all this knowledge success cannot be obtained in the fullest measure if the eggs placed in the incubator do not come from good breeding stock. The same can be said of the day-old chicks that may have been purchased.

Many failures can be laid to the breeding stock. Many times the beginner blames the incubator, then the brooder, perhaps the feed, when the fault was with the fowls that produced the eggs. True, in many cases, the incubator could be at fault. Brooders, too can go wrong. Feeds sometimes are faulty. At times the poultry keeper himself is to blame. Too many poultry keepers, especially those still going through the first few years of poultry rearing, do not pay enough attention to the breeding pen. This does not mean pampering the fowls, or every-minute attention, but takes in several essentials that are good to follow if best results are to be expected. First, too many late hatched or not fully matured birds are seen in breeding pens, many times because they have been awarded a prize at some poultry show, and it should be remembered that while the fowl was a fine specimen, and worthy of a prize at a leading exhibit, it is not always advisable that it should be placed in the breeding pen.

Best results (laying results, not alone from a show standpoint) are from fully-matured fowls, properly grown without forcing, that are standard weight and have been hatched early in the spring. Development has been gradual, and a strong frame has been secured. Better still is the yearling hen (in a majority of cases) that has been fully tested as to its merits both in egg production and standard qualifications. This cannot be obtained in the late-hatched pullet, as its laying powers are undeveloped and winter is well on before the first eggs are produced.

Males to head breeding pens should be standard weight and standard looking, shape is the first consideration; also full of vigor and, like the females, well matured.

NOTES.

Look carefully after the breeding stock now. Soon fertile eggs will be wanted and unless the breeders are in good shape fertility will not be up to the desired mark. Freedom from lice, matured fowls, quartered in good poultry buildings, with a balanced ration that does not contain too much corn will give results.

Keep in mind that the early-hatched chicks make the future winter layers. More than that, they as a rule make the best breeders. Every poultry keeper should aim to have at least a few early chicks.

By this time one can make a fairly good guess about the cockerels. Cull out the poorest and sell them as soon as possible. The male to head breeding pen should be as good as can possibly be secured.

Purchase as good a foundation stock as you can afford. The best at any time is none too good. Stock of known merit purchased from breeders with a real reputation will always give results.

Weed out the drones. Every flock has a number of "star boarders" that the rest of the flock must maintain. A few good hens is a paying proposition. A lot of the ordinary kind is a loss. There are too many poor flocks in the country now that are producing from 50 to 80 eggs per year. They can be found on many farms, and some poultry plants.

Incubators and brooders should be purchased now, so that when the time comes for hatching everything will be ready for a good start. Do not wait for the rush comes every spring, when many beginners are sending in their orders having waited until the last moment, and then complain if the order is not filled in a lightning-like manner. Avoid any delay by obtaining the poultry equipment some time before wishing to use it.

Barred Plymouth Rocks have lost none of their popularity and still hold the lead, taking the whole country in consideration, and from indications they are not soon to lose any favor. To-day they are better than ever, and with the leading breeders still working for future progress there is no danger that they will not remain in popular favor.

A SOUTH SEA LEGEND.

One of the most picturesque legends connected with the solar beams is that told in the islands of the South Pacific, where sunbeams are known as "the ropes of Maui." It is related that in former times the sun god, Ra, was not so regular in his habits as he is to-day. In fact, he caused the South Sea islanders much annoyance by setting in the morning, or at noon, or at other inopportune times, just when his light was needed for the daily tasks of mankind.

The great hero Maui undertook to cure him of these erratic habits, and the first step was to make the sun god prisoner. This was accomplished by laying a series of six snares, made of strong cocoanut fibre, along the sun's path in the sky. When the deity next rose from Avaiki, or the land of ghosts, the first noose encircled him, but slipped down and only caught his feet; the second slipped, too, but caught the sun god's knees; the third caught around his hips.

Still Ra pressed on, scarcely hampered by these contrivances. The fourth noose tightened around his waist, the fifth under his arms, and finally the sixth and last caught him around the neck and almost strangled him. Then the sun god confessed himself vanquished and, in fear of his life, promised Maui that he would in future adjust his daily journeys more in accordance with the comfort and convenience of mortal men.

Ra was then allowed to proceed on his way, but Maui prudently declined to take off the ropes, which may still be seen hanging from the sun at dawn, and when he descends into the ocean at night. Hence the islanders say, when they behold the beams radiating from the sun, "Toua te Taura o Maui"—See the ropes of Maui.—Philadelphia Enquirer.

How to Tell Fresh Eggs.

If an egg is "strictly fresh" it will, when placed in a pan of water, lie on its side on the bottom. If stale it will stand on end, and if very old will rise to the surface. When just a few days old the egg will begin to tilt a trifle, and as it ages more and more the angle at which it tilts will increase.

OPERATIONS for APPENDICITIS
And How They Can be Avoided

Operation Ordered

For Appendicitis—Used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and Was Completely Cured.

Mrs. J. A. Ballantyne, Sturgeon Falls, Ont., writes: "My husband was treated for appendicitis and the doctors ordered an operation. But he would not consent to an operation and began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Since doing so he has had no need of an operation or even of a doctor, as the trouble has completely left him. I cannot find words to speak our gratitude for his cure. Dr. Chase's Medicines have proven of wonderful benefit in our home, as the Ointment cured my little girl of a severe burn, when nothing else would bring relief."

Dr. David H. Reeder writes as follows of appendicitis:—"In considering the treatment of any condition of sickness it has always been my rule to first find the cause. To my mind, it's the only logical way. Many people seem to think that if they have had an operation for appendicitis they are forever immune, and need have no further fear along that line, but I say emphatically, and I think you will agree I am right, that after an attack of appendicitis, even though you have been successfully operated upon and the appendix removed, your troubles have only just begun unless you remove the cause. What was the cause of the appendicitis?

"The thoughtless will say inflammation in the appendix. No, inflammation in the appendix is appendicitis, but what caused the inflammation? Constipation, yes, that is the prime cause. If you were never constipated you would forever be safe. Appendicitis is only one of the results of the retention of fecal matter in the colon for too long a period."

There is no longer any question that the real cause of appendicitis is constipation. By keeping the bowels regular you not only prevent appendicitis, but also a host of other ills, some of which are even more dangerous than appendicitis. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are recommended to you in this connection, not as a mere relief by effecting the movement of the bowels, but rather as a positive cure for constipation. As is well known, the bile secreted by the healthful action of the liver is Nature's cathartic. So long as the bile flows freely into the intestines there is no constipation of the bowels and no clogging of the excretory organs. Hence the wisdom of using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to ensure regular working of the liver, kidneys and bowels. You thereby save yourself much inconvenience from the minor ills of life, and ensure against such fatal diseases as appendicitis and peritonitis.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free, if you mention this paper.

The Housekeeper

Whiting and ammounia, mixed, makes a good silver cleaner. Polish with dry, soft cloth.

Vinegar and honey mixed in equal parts will relieve a cough and clear the throat.

By using whiting on a cloth, and a very little turpentine in tepid water, white paint can be made to look like new.

A low stool with a broad seat, most convenient for drying the feet for putting on shoes or stockings or pedicuring, is given a touch by one housekeeper that makes it effective and sanitary. The cushion is covered with a neatly fitted slip, with square top and sides made of thick white.

Slightly soiled ribbons if well powdered with French chalk or magnesia and held over the heat from stove for a few minutes will quickly shed any grease or soil. They should be carefully pressed after the powder and soil have been brushed off.

For the women who does her own housework a bottle of lemon juice and glycerine should always be kept in the kitchen. After doing any harsh work rub a little of this well into the hands.

To remove varnish stains from cloth, soak with alcohol, and rub with a firm, white cloth, free from lint.

Try serving orange fritters with ham; it is a delicious accompaniment.

Food for latecomers can be kept hot by covering it tightly and placing it in a pan of hot water.

To remove tar from the hands use the outside of fresh orange or lemon peel and wipe dry immediately. The volatile oil in the skins dissolves the tar, so that it can be wiped off.

If a lemon is warmed before using you will get more juice out of it.

To treat frostbites, rub the affected parts with pure oil of peppermint. This will also prevent the after-effects of chilblains. Only the pure oil, not the essence of peppermint, should be used.

A FRIGHTFUL DEATH SUFFOCATED IN ASTHMA ATTACK

Every sufferer from asthma knows the terror, the abject fear that overcomes them when struggling for breath. The old fashioned remedy may relieve, but never cure. Best results come from Catarrhozone, which cures Asthma after hope is abandoned. It's because Catarrhozone kills the asthma germ that it cures. Choking spells and labored breathing are relieved, suffocating sensations and loss of breath are cured. Every trace of asthma is driven from the system, and even old chronics experience immediate relief and lasting cure. Equally good for bronchitis, throat trouble and catarrh. The large $1.00 outfit includes the inhaler and lasts two months. Sold by all dealers or from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

WALKING.

It is the Best Exercise, as Well as the Most Economical.

After all, there is probably only one form of exercise that is suitable for all ages and is at all times available, and that is to be taken in the open air—the exercise which is probably the most ideal—walking.

The Grecian women and Grecian men have given us an excellent illustration of the value of this kind of exercise. We are justified, therefore, in concluding that walking is probably the best all-round exercise; and it should be indulged in by every person, if not engaged in physical labor, to the extent of at least five miles a day.

As someone has wisely said, "Probably the best medicine you could take is two miles of oxygen three times a day. This is not only the best, but the cheapest and the most palatable. It suits all ages and constitutions. It is patented by infinite wisdom and sealed with a signet divine. It cures cold feet, hot heads, pale faces, feeble lungs and bad tempers. If two or three take it together it has still a more striking effect. It has often been known to reconcile enemies, settle matrimonial quarrels and bring reluctant parties to a state of double blessedness. This medicine never fails. Spurious forms are sometimes found in large cities, but get out into the country among the green fields or on the mountain tops, and you have it in perfection, as dispensed in the "great laboratory of nature."

Benjamin Franklin, who was a wise philosopher as well as an eminent statesman, believed that one hour walking was worth four hours horseback riding, and more than equal to lolling in a carriage all day. He was loathe even to compare the latter as a form of exercise, and doubtless would have been equally uncharitable towards auto-riding. In the summer there is no better form of exercise than rowing, which has the beneficial results similar to walking.

It is interesting to note the stress that is being placed by administrators of public health on the value and importance of physical exercise. The organization for the promotion of life extension in New York City has repeatedly drawn attention to this, as has also the United States Public Health Service at Washington, especially in a pamphlet recently issued through that Department prepared by Dr. F. C. Smith, Past Assistant Surgeon.

The money that you will save in street car tickets by walking will return to you enormous dividends in better health and in that which goes to make life more worth while.

Girls Must Carry Books On Back.

The schoolgirl of Berlin must not carry her books in a handbag, but in a knapsack on her back. The Minister of Education is responsible for this new rule. The rule is directed to teachers, parents and the girls themselves. The Minister declares that the habit of carrying books in hand bags is likely to lead to curvature of the spine and derangement of internal organs.

"How," asked the captain of the train robbers, "did you manage to go through so many passengers alone?" "I had only," rejoined the ordinary brigand, "to carry a whisk broom in my hand and they suspected nothing."—Puck.

THE ACUTE PAIN FROM NEURALGIA

Permanently Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A clever medical writer has said that "Neuralgia is a cry from the nerves for better blood." In other words, neuralgia is not a disease—it is only a symptom, but a very painful one. Neuralgia is the surest sign that your blood is weak, watery and impure, and that your nerves are literally starving. Bad blood is the one cause—rich, red blood the only cure. This gives you the real reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure neuralgia. They are the only medicine that contains in correct proportions the elements needed to make rich, red blood. This new, rich blood reaches the root of the trouble, soothes the jangled nerves, drives away the nagging, stabbing pain, and braces up your health in other ways as well. In proof of these statements, Mrs. A. T. Oulton, Little Shemogue, N. B., says: "A few years ago my mother was an intense sufferer from neuralgia, which was located in her face, head and shoulders. The pain, especially in her head, was intense. She doctored for some time without getting relief, and there seemed to be no ceasing of the pain whatever. Instead it seemed to be extending, and her whole nervous system became affected. Finally she decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking them for a while the pain in her head became less severe, and of course this was a great relief to her. Under the continued use of the Pills she felt herself growing better and stronger each day, until she was no longer a sufferer, and was completely cured, and as felt no symptoms of the trouble since."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ART OF BATHING.

To Get the Right Idea Just Inquire of Any Healthy Boy.

The art of bathing has never been fully understood. It ought to be put on its feet. Some people feel that in order to bathe it is necessary to call in the services of a physician. Others bathe at the slightest provocation—on railroad trains and when they are visiting a family of ten with only one bathroom. Such people would call for a bath anywhere—on a trolley car, on an excusion steamboat or when crossing the desert of Sahara.

Between these two extremes, the bathers and the non-bathers, there lies a vast gulf. If these people could only be brought together — by arbitration possibly—what a benefit to society!

Boys are the only ones who have the right idea. No real boy likes to take a bath or to be presented with one on a marble slab. Any healthy boy will sink to any necessary moral level to avoid this. But any boy will go in swimming. In short, if there be about the bath the spirit of adventure, then the boy—whose instincts are natural—will seize the bait. Swimming in April, with the water somewhat above zero, it is a joy for him which would be properly resented in a bathroom. If we must bathe indoors therefore the boys ought to be in charge of the proceedings. And if they were all the mean, contemptible bathtubs would be abolished and every house would have a swimming pool. Everybody has a motor car. Why not a swimming pool?

THE STRAIN ON OUR EYES.

Modern Conditions, Not Poorer Vision, Necessitate Glasses.

The question, "Are our eyes weaker?" is frequently asked by people who observe closely and who are dismayed by the remarkably large number of persons who wear glasses to-day as compared with a generation or so ago. Our eyes are not degenerating. The eyes of the present generation are in no wise poorer, weaker or inferior to those of our ancestors, notwithstanding the fact that a far greater percentage wear glasses than formerly.

The probabilities are that the eyes of the human race are neither weaker nor stronger to-day than were those of our forefathers, unless it can be proved that the whole physique of the race to-day is weaker or stronger. As is the whole physical body, so are the eyes.

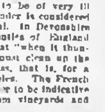
But much more is required of our eyes now than was ever required of our ancestors. The strenuous struggle for existence to-day, the ever increasing complexity of our modern civilized life, the multiplying knowledge of the world in all lines of human endeavor, knowledge that must be mastered if we would hope to achieve success, put far greater strain on the eyes of this generation than on those that have gone before.

Our schools are far more exacting and severe, the business and scientific world require closer application and more painstaking care than ever before. Electricity has turned night into day, and much more work is now done by artificial illumination than in the past. Sharp competition in every line makes it necessary to have the best vision obtainable.

Because of these exacting demands on our eyes, latent imperfections, errors of refraction, causing eye strain, are brought out and made manifest by symptoms of discomfort and distress, compelling us to seek the improvement of vision and the comfort afforded by properly fitting lenses.—Journal of the American Medical Association.

Thunder.

Winter thunder is considered throughout Europe to be of very ill omen, but April thunder is considered to be very beneficial. In Devonshire and other cider counties of England there is a saying that "when it thunders in April you must clean up the barrels"—in readiness, that is, for a plentiful crop of apples. The French consider April thunder to be indicative of a good yield from vineyards and cornfields.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WALKERTON, FEBRUARY 24th '16

WHY NO INSPECTION?

Why is the milk that the people of Walkerton use daily not inspected? It may be the very best of milk, but that is not the point. The Provincial statutes provide for the periodical inspection of the milk sold in any municipality, for the inspection of the premises where the cows are kept, and for the examination of the cows by a veterinary inspector. No one will argue that these provisions were not wisely made by the provincial authorities. It is of the utmost importance to the public to know about these things. In many towns the inspector's reports get full publicity through the local papers. This is a matter that should engage the attention of our town fathers who are responsible for the proper regulation of all such matters.

+ + +

HEARST AND PEEL

"It would have been better if Premier Hearst followed the lead of Premier Borden and said, 'You have no place within the lines of our party in the Legislature and the fitting and proper thing is to retire from public life.' I understand that Mr. Blain, M. P. is going about using Mr. Hearst's letter as a testimonial to Mr. Fallis. I think it is up to Premier Hearst to make clear his position on the matter."—Mr. Rowell at Caledon, Feb. 18th.

"Mr. Hearst's whitewashing letter to Fallis will grieve and surprise the Premier's admirers."—Port Arthur Chronicle.

"Does Mr. Hearst, Premier of Ontario, really think that whitewashing Mr. Fallis, M. P. P. for Peel and officially condoning his virtual stealing from the public chest, is calculated to stimulate recruiting?"—Peterboro Examiner.

"He (Mr. Fallis) has been badly advised in the course he has taken and the responsibility for this blunder must be shared by Premier Hearst."—Brantford Expositor.

"Mr. Fallis donated his profits to patriotic purposes, but he would have kept them if exposure had not put him to shame. This is the man nominated by the Conservative Convention in Peel with the approval of Premier Hearst and his colleagues."—Kenora Examiner.

"Approved by Premier Hearst and endorsed by the Tories of Peel, J. R. Fallis is the Conservative candidate in the bye-election."—Collingwood Bulletin.

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

Have you had the measles? If not, why not?

+ + +

The Ottawa Citizen says we should intern the booze.

+ + +

The Crown Prince has been very quiet of late. Dead again, probably.

+ + +

A contemporary suggests a new test of a man's sobriety—his ability to tell an ordinary two-cent stamp from the special three-cent stamp now in use.

+ + +

We believe the Walkerton Council was wise in not placing the cigarette license fee at a high figure. If no licenses were taken out, cigarettes would be sold over hotel bars only.

+ + +

A subscriber informs us that he had a wonderful dream the other night. He dreamt he was riding around in a Ford car, and it seemed to be caring for itself. No gasoline was needed. All one had to do was to wind it up. Next.

+ + +

The municipal representatives who think they have done well in voting for a grant of a few hundred dollars to the patriotic fund are not in the same class as the Bruce County Council which has voted the magnificent sum of $90,000 a year to the patriotic fund as long as the war lasts.—Owen Sound Sun.

+ + +

How the late John Tolmie became known as the "King of Bruce" has been told before but will bear retelling. The gaelic for King is "Righ," pronounced "Re" and a Highlander addressing a letter to him when he was Reeve of Bruce thought he was translating the word Reeve into English when he addressed him as "John Tolmie, King of Bruce." He often used to tell the story, and the name stuck.—Kincardine Review.

+ + +

The best equipped job plant of any town weekly in Canada, can now be fairly claimed by the Renfrew Mercury, which has been making extensive additions to building and plant. Mr. Smallfield who is at present the president of the Canadian Press Association, has already enjoyed the reputation of publishing one of the best country weeklies in the Dominion.

+ + +

A correspondent makes a good suggestion in a letter to the Telescope, which appears in another column, to the effect that some sort of literary or debating club be formed in Walkerton. Other towns and cities have Canadian Clubs, Round Table Clubs, Debating Clubs, etc., where the art of thinking on one's feet is successfully acquired by its members. In the rural sections too, the Farmer's Club is filling this purpose. Walkerton has scores of men who would profit abundantly by active work in a debating organization.

LETTERS FROM ENGLAND

Boys are Anxious to Get to the Front—Zeppelin Raids do Great Damage Not Reported in the English Papers.

LETTER FROM ENGLAND

Miss Agnes G. Smith received a letter from her cousin, Private D. J. Smith, from Granville Canadian Special Hospital, Ramsgate, Kent, England, dated Jan. 22nd:—

Dear Cousin Agnes:—

You will be surprised to hear that your letter of Oct. 23rd only reached me about a week ago. Well, it is hard to say where it had been but I expect it was laying at some of the hospitals I went through. My arm went useless with me over at the Front, so I had to be shipped back to England. It is doing fine now but it will be some time before it will be just alright again. It was in poor shape when I went to France anyway, and I guess if I had stayed behind then I would have been alright now, so I guess I got what was coming to me. Well, Aggie, I didn't see any actual fighting over there but I saw plenty of the effects. In fact I see that every day here for there are all sorts of cripples in this place. All Canadians. My nephew, Lorne Bell, is over here in the 43rd Batt., at East Sandling, but I have not seen him yet. He may be up to see me tomorrow (Sunday). It is just about 2½ months since I left the regiment and since then they have been turned into the 1st C. M. R. Batt. and are doing infantry drill. A lot of the boys have been killed or wounded since I left them. In fact there are five of us here now, one of the boys was never over to France, but got left behind on account of rheumatism. This is a great country for getting rheumatism, it is so damp a climate.

It is pretty rough over there, I can tell you. In a good many ways the mud and water is something fierce and the heavy guns. Well, I don't think any writer could give a description to convey an idea of what they are like. I was pleased to hear that you were all well and able to do something to boost victory along, for of course that is the only thing that will end the war, victory for the Allies. I never was so proud before of being British born, as I have been since I came over here, and I can tell it would be something pretty severe that will ever make me want to leave its protection. People who have never been in different parts of the Empire can hardly realize what an immense one it is and it sure is one to be proud of. We have a splendid building here. It was the Granville hotel before the war and the Canadian government leased it for a hospital for two years. All the cases here are for special treatment. It will hold about 600 patients and there must be about 600 here now. A lot will be able to go back to the Front, and a lot more will be fixed up as well as they can be, and sent back to Canada. We had the first death here since the Hospital opened up last night, Lt.-Col. Yates, so I expect there will be a military funeral in a day or so. The building is right on the front over the main promenade and the Channel. There are always a large number of boats laying out in the Channel that are held up to be searched for contraband. Ostend is almost opposite here across the Channel and on a real clear day, we can see the French coast, down towards Calais. We are only about 24 miles from Folkestone, near where we were camped last summer, and I don't think we're more than a couple of hours' run from London. Well, the boys in the next ward are having a little concert of their own, with the aid of a mandolin and flute, and a pair of bones. Well I must close with best love to all

Your cousin,
DAVE.

+ + +

THOSE ZEPPELIN RAIDS

That the extent of the damage done by Zeppelin raids in England, has not been allowed to become public is pretty well understood. The following extract from a letter received by Mr. Gordon Scales from his mother in England, gives some idea of what a Zeppelin raid means:—

"I have just come home from Chapel. We have been getting tea for ministers and deacons. Last night we were having our annual meeting and all at once we got word that the lights had to be put out. The street cars were stopped at once and left standing where they were. All trains were stopped and stations put in darkness. The Zeppelins got through and blew up part of Derby station, also a large munition factory at Loughbrough. a lot more damage done at Loughbrough, ten men killed and a great many wounded. They got as far as Burton-on-Trent, blew up their station and killed a lot of people. They also destroyed many places near Birmingham but did not touch the city."

+ + +

A LINE FROM "GABE"

Contractor Alex. Haas had an interesting letter from his son, "Gabe," who is with the 34th in England:—

Dear Father:—

I had a letter from Louise yesterday, the first that I received from her since Christmas. They intend to make a move here pretty soon. I noticed that the 35th Batt. were packing up today and they intend to move out of here tomorrow. They were the first Battalion on these grounds and we were the second and as they are moving tomorrow, we will very likely be the next to move, but the sooner we get there the better. Don't you think so? The quicker there the sooner back, eh?

I had a letter from Tom Irving the other day. Very good of him, wasn't it? They had me over before Major Head yesterday morning and I had to answer about fifty questions such as how old I was, where I was born, where you were born, how many languages I could speak, and I told him I could speak a little German and there were a lot of other questions not worth mentioning. The picture of Spegal and I did not turn out very good but thought I would send you one anyway, and the other is a snap taken inside the hut. We have had some nice weather here all this month and I hope we will have some more but by the looks of things I don't think we will be here long enough to appreciate it. We have reveille at 6 a.m. tomorrow and drill at 8 a.m. till noon, then from two till 4.30 p.m. so we will be pretty busy from now on. Give my best to all.

Your loving son,
GABRIEL.

Jan. 30th, 1916.

LETTER FROM LOUIS DIPPEL

The following interesting letter was received by a Clifford friend, from Gr. Louis W. Dippel, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Dippel of Walkerton:—

Westenhanger, Kent
Jan. 10, 1916.

Miss Evelyn May Welton
Clifford, Ont.

Dear Friend:

I suppose you have often wondered if your "News from Home" ever reached its destination, and also just where that place was. To-day it is Kent, England, for some peculiar reason called the "Garden of Eng'and" (must be on account of weeds or mud), to-morrow it will be "Somewhere in France" if all goes O. K. I am on the B. C. party (battery commander's staff) and to have a horse of my own "Cuty" described in the Vets book as a dark bay mare, 6 years old, white star and snip, black tips with off hind leg white sock. So tonight at 2.20 a. m. the afore mentioned Cute carries saddle with a roll on black (cantil) containing two blankets and some other stuff of your own (very little per force), in the pommell, a saddle cover with a little more stuff (mostly the horse's), on the various D's on the saddle are attached to—as tin, (feed bag, shoe case, for the horse), reel o wire, grooming kit, hay net with hay, etc. The SPARE room is for the rider encumbered with water-bottles haversack, bandolier with 50 rounds and any other instruments belonging to the gang.

I should have acknowledged receipt of "News" before, but directly after its arrival we went for firing practice at Larkshill and since then I have been very busy. Anyway if you knew me better you would know that the scribulation of epistles is the bane of my existence, and in the army where nothing is conducive towards pen pushing, letters ought to be appreciated very much. As we are going away this letter will probably be censored, likely by some English bloke, so I will refrain from describing this country as it would be like wasting sweetness in the desert air as he would start to whitewash the sheet with black or red ink. However there is a pretty spot here also "London." Had three week-ends there and not a dull moment. But I can't possibly begin to describe, (Parker's guide to European cities is good) etc. but this note has almost grown into a letter and as usual, the farther I go in writing, the more careless I get, so I will have to cease rambling soon or the rest will be illegible and anyway I will have to get "us" (Cute and myself) ready directly. Incidentally it is just as about hard for me to quit writing as to get started and as I always detest formal closings (doubly hard to sign a first letter) I will close abruptly and sign myself as

Your friend,
Gr. L. W. Dippel.

News About Town

Capt. (Dr) O. A. Cannon, a former Walkerton boy, who returned a few months ago from the Dardenelles, where he was serving with the Canadian Army Medical Corps, has been appointed to an important post in the department of the director of medical services at Ottawa. Capt. Cannon is at present attached to the divisional headquarters staff at London.

+ + +

Late Mrs. Robt. Findley.

The death occurred at her home, Braeside Farm, Brant, on Feb. 14th, of Mrs. Robert Findlay, a very old and highly esteemed resident of Brant, aged 77 years and 11 months. She had been ill only about a week, pneumonia developing from a heavy cold. The subject of this sketch was born in Bytown, now the City of Ottawa, on March 30th, 1838. Her maiden name was Jennie Gordon. Her father, John Gordon, at that time was a well-known contractor and builder in the Ottawa Valley. On Jan. 20th, 1858, she was married to the late Robt. Findlay, at Portage-du-Fort, in the county of Pontiac, Que., where they resided for a number of years. Afterwards moving to Aylmer, Que. In 1876 they came to Brant. The late Mrs. Findlay was a woman of kind and unselfish disposition, a devoted wife and mother, and a friend to all in distress. She was a member of Malcolm Presbyterian Church and took a keen interest in all that tended to the good of mankind. The surviving sons and daughters are:— Mrs. R. W. McMorran, of Somerset, Man.; Mrs. J. A. Flett, of Vancouver, B.C.; James A. Findlay, of Vancouver; Mrs. A. E. Fee, of Killam, Alta.; Walter and Russel Findlay, of Brant; Miss Jessie, at home.

+ + +

BRUCE TP. PEOPLE ROUSED

At a meeting held in Ripley, the following resolution was unanimously carried, by a standing vote:— "Resolved, that this mass meeting of citizens of the township of Huron in the County of Bruce, assembled in the Village of Ripley, this ninth day of February, 1916, view with alarm the fresh exhibitions of German barbarism in Britain and in Canada, as well as in the countries of our Allies. That we are more thoroughly convinced than ever before, that the cause of righteousness and the future of humanity and civilization demand that everything possible be done to crush the diabolical power of the German combination. That this war is Canada's as much as it is the war of our Motherland; and that, therefore, the people of the Township of Huron will endeavor to do everything in their power, in the way of money and men, to assist in bringing the war to a triumphal ending." Meetings were held both in the afternoon and evening and were attended by large crowds. His Honour Judge Barron, of Stratford, was the principal speaker and the audiences were delighted. Great interest was taken in his speech which was considered a treat by every one present. Enthusiasm for the cause, runs high in the Township of Huron, and there is no doubt that that district will always be a shining example of Bruce's loyalty to our King and country.

LOYAL GERMANS OF BRUCE

Former Walkerton Boy Writing in His Paper "J. P.'s Weekly" Points Out How Walkertonians of German Descent are Serving the Empire.

(J. P. McConnell in "J. P's. Weekly")

How easy it is to generalize on a question like that of interning enemy aliens. The Sun for months past has been making frantic demands, "a campaign of violence" it coyly admits, for the internment of all aliens, and it is apparent the Sun is quite indifferent as to whether they are really enemies or not.

The following from the Toronto Star is interesting and apropos. The Star says:

When the 34th regiment, of London left for overseas, marching side by side with men more than twice his years went young Gabriel Haas, a lad of German descent, who has volunteered to be one of the several million men required to repel the hordes of Hun invaders and crush for all time the forces of Kaiserism and German militarism. Young Haas, who has just passed his seventeenth birthday, is a brother of Mrs. W. J. Fulton, 52 Albany Avenue, and the youngest son of Alex. Haas, contractor, Walkerton, who was himself of German parents in Alsace-Lorraine. The father lived under German rule until 16 years of age, when he migrated to Canada, and long ago became a naturalized subject of this country. Mrs. Fulton, questioned by The Star as to the sentiments which led her father, a German-born Canadian, to send his youngest son to fight the Germans, said: "No persons who know us need to be told that we are intensely pro-British. My father is determined that the Kaiser should and will be hanged, and to show that he is doing more than hoping, he is sending the only son he has left at home to help in the great cause of the Allies. No, you can't make it too strong that all our family are death on German militarism. It breaks our hearts to see the baby of our family go, but then we felt it must be done."

Young Haas enlisted at Walkerton last summer, and has been in training ever since at London. At the time of enlistment the lad was under age, and it was necessary for the father to sign his release papers for him.

The above story is one which sheds an interesting light on the "Germans" in Ontario at least. I am personally acquainted with the family of Haas, the lady mentioned having been a school mate of mine. The case is typical of hundreds of others in Ontario and of scores of which I have personal knowledge. A very large proportion of the so-called "German" families in Ontario are really conquered and denationalized Frenchmen from Alsace-Lorraine. These people were busy hating the Kaiser while the rest of Canadians were either regarding him with indifference or amusement. I can recall dozens of such "Germans" in my old county, many of whom I chummed with as a boy in Bruce. The young men of many of these old families came west and prominent among them is Jos. Reichenbach, of New Westminster, and his two brothers, all of whom were bonny lacrosse players in the old days and are just as good Canadians and loyal Britishers as the best of us. A nephew of Mr. Reichenbach is in the trenches of the Allies.

Then there is Ed. Wettlaufer, known to every hockey fan in Canada, one of the same breed. Ed. is gray, fat and "bantam" in stature, but his purse has been opened wide to many friends since the war began. One of his brothers is at the front with the Allies. Mr. Wettlaufer comes out here regularly on business trips and is well-known in Vancouver. For years Ed. and his brother and father were the backbone of the old 32nd Battalion band in my old home town.

At this moment another "German" school chum of mine, Otto E. Klein, is recruiting officer in Walkerton, where for years he has been a company commander. A third to a half of the boys who have been enlisted in the east half of Bruce county have German names which originally were French. In one month Bruce county has enlisted 800 men of the 1000 required for the 160th Overseas Battalion. And this does not include the contingent of several hundred already at the front. And as showing the spirit of these "German" lads from Bruce county, here is an extract from a letter written by young Haas from Bramshott. He says: "Please thank Mrs. O. E. Klein for the box of home-made candy. We had a General here this morning inspecting us in order to pick a battalion to go to the front and I don't know whether we succeeded or not, but I hope we have. I had a letter from Harry Wettlaufer the other day and he is in the hospital pretty sick. Ernie Cartwright and I intended to go up to Shorncliffe in a week or so and try to see some of the Walkerton boys."

It doesn't sound downhearted, does it?

Bruce county's per capita contribution to the Patriotic Fund is over two dollars, while the average for Ontario is $1.60. And the population of Bruce county is at least half "German."

Quite well as a boy do I remember how Capt. Klein's father explained to me in his broken English why he hated the Prussians—it being the story of Alsace-Lorraine since 1870. He had a large family of boys, one of them a county judge in Bruce, who were all brought up in that faith.

Most of the Germans in this country, that is the honest settlers, not the floating adventurers, are in Canada because they hate Prussian militarism and all that it means. And many of them, like the Haas and Kleines and Wettlaufers are doing their bit to put the Kaiser and his warbund out of business—to hang him, as Mrs. Fulton says. They have reasons for hating Prussia of longer standing and quite as deeply rooted as our own.

So, when in some quarters there is a demand for the internment of all Germans, and suspicions are raised against everyone with German names, it should be remembered that there are "Germans" and Germans, and care should be taken to avoid giving offence to people who, even though they speak with an accent or have German names, are yet loyal subjects and whole-heartedly in sympathy with the allies, and this statement applies to the great majority of the citizens of German origin in Ontario and their sons who have come west and to many good men who settled direct from Europe in this province.

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D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

News About Town

A very fine specimen of wild cat was shot by Mr. Ernest Morris, caretaker of the Rockcliffe Anglers' Club of Owen Sound, in the Long Swamp, about six miles from Owen Sound.

A woman and daughter were at sea during rough weather. After a silence of some time the mother asked:—"Are you seasick, dear?" "No, I think not," replied the daughter; "but I'd hate to yawn."

The cross-eyed man was watching the activity of Niagara. "What a big waste," he remarked to his friend. The very stout lady standing nearby looked at him angrily. "Mind your own business."

Mr. Norman Cunningham took a party of friends out to his uncle's, Alex. McKinnon, Greenock, last Wednesday. A good social time was enjoyed by all. Mr. Cunningham left on Thursday for Melfort, Sask., where he is engaged in business.

Wm. Small, who had the honor of being the first young man to step upon the platform to enlist on Friday last in response to Major Tolmie's rousing call, is the seventh member of the Enterprise staff to join the colors in the present war.—Chesley Enterprise.

Mr. P. Ritchie has received word that his son, Robert, of Tessier, Sask., who was operated on for appendicitis in the hospital at Saskatoon, is recovering rapidly. Mr. Ritchie was in very bad shape before going to the hospital and was thought to be suffering from gall-stones.

The other day a recruiting officer in Toronto in discussing recruiting had the following to say: "When you recruit your friends don't tell any man he is yellow because he is not wearing the khaki. You don't know about that man's personal affairs. Tell him he might as well go among friends now as go ultimately among strangers."

Colonel Weir, Major Osborne and Captain Clark drove up from Cape Croker last Friday and examined the local squad, and pronounced it a fine set of men, second to none in the county. He considered the boys had the right cut for the heavy hard work. Twenty-six names are on the roster, and drilling started yesterday in the town hall.—Lion's Head News.

The extra day in February which constitutes the entire year "leap year" provides a calendar different from any enjoyed since the centennial year 1876, forty years ago, and different to any that will follow for 28 years longer, when 1944 will have begun. This is a leap year beginning on Saturday, containing fifty-three Saturdays and fifty-three Sundays, such as no person under 40 years of age ever knew before, and such as probably a very few will see again repeated in the millennial year—eighty-four years hence.

Two rams had a fight to the death in the G. T. R. shipping pens last week. A spectator says it was the most business-like proceeding he ever witnessed. Each animal would back up to the fence and then make a bee line for its opponent. When they came together with a crash at the centre of the yard, the impact made a noise that could be heard a block away. They would then back up to the fence again and try another round. This performance was repeated until a sharp crack broke the back of one of the animals. The man who saw the fight did not anticipate a fatal ending or he would have attempted to stop the interesting "scrap."

The Reeve of Elderslie is a man of strong convictions and has very little encouragement for young men who can and ought, but will not, imitate the splendid example of his own son, John, by enlisting now. A young man of military age, single, when he heard that John Cass had enlisted, applied to Mr. Cass for his position, but Mr. Cass replied: "I will let my farm grow up in grass first!" Mr. Cass has done splendid patriotic work, and the township of Elderslie has reason to be proud of him. The Reeve says that if there is another regiment formed, he will go himself.—Chesley Enterprise.

+ + +

A Good Move.

The Militia Department have decided to allow men training for overseas service to go to their homes and take part in the seeding operations in the spring. Also if the men are in the country when harvest is on, they will be given leave to help harvest. This ought to help considerably in enlistments from the country. It will be a nice change for the young men who would like to go back home and help the old folks, and it will help to make the acreage sown and harvested as great as ever. The move is a good one, and the militia authorities are working in the right direction.

+ + +

Inspector Was Pleased.

Major J. C. Osborne, who was here last week inspecting the 160th Batt., is a genial soul, and a thorough-going soldier. He has been twenty odd years in the Imperial Service, having been formerly Sergt.-Major in the Dragoons Guards. Major Osborne went over to France with the First Canadian Contingent and was in some of the worst fighting last year. Incidentally he saw Fritz Robinson, the first Walkerton boy to give up his life in the present war, killed by a piece of shrapnel. Major Osborne was invalided home last Fall, returning in the same boat with Major and Mrs. Moffat, who were returning at the time from England. The two majors got pretty well acquainted coming over and it was a pleasant surprise when they met the other day. Major Osborne is at present acting inspector for this Military District. He was greatly pleased with the way he found everything here and discovered that the 160th was leading the newly formed County regiments not only in recruiting efficiency but in a great many points in office system as well.

ARE YOU GOING WEST THIS SPRING?

If so, bear in mind that the Canadian Pacific Railway offers the finest possible equipment and exceptionally good train service; operating through Standard and Tourist Sleepers, also Dining Cars to Winnipeg and Vancouver, via one of the most picturesque routes in the world.

If such a trip is under consideration, apply to any C. P. R. Agent for full particulars or write W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

Country Correspondence

SOLWAY

Ed. Threndyle has been confined to his home with the la grippe for a few days.

John Craig moved his stock and household effects to his new home near Paisley on Tuesday. His many friends here regret to see Mr. Craig and family leave this vicinity. Every one here joins in wishing them prosperity in their new home.

There are a few cases of measles in this vicinity.

Charles Ormiston moved into the house vacated by Mr. Craig on Wednesday.

The death occurred of Mrs. Robert Findley at the home of her son, Walter, on Monday. Mrs. Fee, from the West, is here for the funeral.

Ed. Threndyle spent Saturday of last week in Riversdale.

Mr. Bush, of Walkerton, piano agent, was convassing in this section last week.

A few from this vicinity attended the box social held by the Maple Hill Girls' Club in the Forester's Hall Friday last and report an enjoyable time.

GLAMIS

On Saturday evening, Feb. 12th, a number of the young people of the Glamis Baptist Church, gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Groves, and presented their son, Albert, who has enlisted for overseas service with the following address and presentation:—

Mr. Albert Groves,

Our Dear Friend and Brother:—

We, the young people of the Glamis Baptist Church and congregation have gathered here to express our appreciation of your presence and companionship through the days that have passed all too quickly.

We are sorry that you are going from us now, but we trust that you will soon return. We admire the manliness and courage that have led you to offer yourself for His Majesty's service. There will be much of hardship and sacrifice in the army of King George, but we are assured that you will bear whatever comes manfully and well. You will never forget your home or the training you have received there. You will not forget your friends in Glamis and you will know that we have not forgotten you.

Accept this wrist watch as a slight token of the esteem in which we hold you and remember that the gift is accompanied and will be followed by the wish that you may return to us even stronger and more noble than you go from us.

DUNCAN McLENNAN,
MARGARET McKINNON,
JOHN CURRIE.

Glamis, Feb. 12th, 1916.

The address was read by Miss Laura Cunningham and Mr. C. Young made the presentation. Following this was the singing of the National Anthem after which all the young people journeyed over to the home of Mrs. Arch. McKinnon, 10th Con., Kincardine, to present her son, Mac., (who has also enlisted for overseas service in 160th Bruce Batt.) with following address and presentation:—

To Mr. Mac McKinnon,

Our Dear Friend and Brother:—

We, the young people of the Glamis Baptist Church and congregation have come here to voice our admiration of the spirit that leads men and women to give themselves in service for others. Our country's need is a serious one and you have answered to her call. We are not unmindful of the fact that this means and will mean, sacrifice for you and for others.

But we remember that nothing heroic has ever been accomplished without its accompanying hardships and heart rendings and we are confident that you will be equal to your share of the difficulties and dangers of the struggle for right in which our empire is engaged and to which your brothers and sisters are so nobly giving themselves.

As a small evidence of our friendship and appreciation accept this wrist watch and know that we shall not forget one whose presence and fellowship we are so loathe to lose.

DUNCAN McLENNAN,
MARGARET McKINNON,
JOHN CURRIE.

Glamis, Feb. 12th, 1916.

Mr. McCauley read the address and Miss Margaret McKinnon presented the watch. A couple of hours was then spent in games and music after which lunch was served. The party broke up by the singing of Auld Lang Syne.

BRUCE TOWNSHIP

Bruce Township held a fine Recruiting Meeting in the Hall at Underwood recently. Reeve James Johnston very ably performed the duties of Chairman. The speakers for the evening were: J. J. Hunter, of Kincardine; Capt. A. W. McNally, of Walkerton, and Hugh McKerracher, of Paisley. The Hall was well packed and great interest was taken in the speeches, which is another evidence that the people of the County of Bruce are determined to do their share in sending men to take part in the great conflict in Europe. Three or four recruits came forward at the meeting and more are to follow. The following resolution was carried unanimously by a standing vote:—"Resolved that the Dominion of Canada having set forth an earnest appeal for 500,000 men to aid the Empire in this hour of grave peril, in which life and liberty and human freedom are at stake, it has become the serious duty of every citizen of our country to aid and encourage to the very utmost of his power, the work of recruiting the various Battalions which are being raised in the defence of our homes and our honour. Therefore the citizens of this district in mass meeting assembled, hereby individually pledge themselves to exert every effort to recruit the 160th Battalion, and for this purpose we engage ourselves to assist and support the officers appointed for that work, and to faithfully care for the families of those who offer themselves for their King and Country." Lieut. Mackay, of Tiverton, who has charge of the recruiting in Bruce Township is to be complimented on the results of his operations. Between thirty and forty men are now signed up and quartered in Tiverton, with several other prospects in sight.

SOLDIERS ENTERTAINED

Baptist Ladies Prepare a Royal Spread for the Khaki Boys at Town Hall —Good Program of Music and Speeches.

The local unit of the 160th Battalion spent a very enjoyable evening on Tuesday last, in the auditorium of the town hall, at a banquet served by the ladies of the Baptist and Christian Church. The evening will be remembered by the boys in khaki as one of those enjoyed most during their sojourn in Walkerton.

The banquet hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion with flags of the Allies, bunting, flowers, and maple leaves, which together with four long tables, heavily laden with good things prepared by the ladies, and decorated with flags etc., presented an appearance which stirred the heart of every loyal Canadian present and caused many compliments to be paid to the ladies who could arrange decorations so tastefully and produce such an abundance of victuals.

The soldiers, numbering about 120, accompanied by the band arrived at the hall at 6.20 and took their places at the tables. The only other guests present were the officials of the church. After those present had partaken of the many delicacies and satisfied their appetites, the programme commenced. Rev. Mr. Roch occupied the chair and proved a most capable toastmaster. He welcomed the 160th and proposed the first toast, "The King," which was answered by the audience rising and singing the national anthem.

The second toast, "Canada," was proposed by Rev. D. McLennan, who dealt at some length expounding Canada's position among the nations of the world, with regard to her almost unlimited territory, her commerce, her natural resources, her waterways, etc., concluding his remarks by giving some figures from government papers, showing what Canada was and is doing to help the mother country in the great world struggle.

Mr. D. McKechnie was chosen to answer to the toast to "Canada," and his speech was listened to with interest and appreciation. Mr. McKechnie dealt with Canadianism comparing the spirit of today with that of the early pioneers, when the settlers fought and gave their life's blood to protect the homes which they had hewn from and erected for themselves in the forest. "Canadians, today," he said, "are as ready to fight for home and liberty." He compared the militia of the pioneer days when on "muster" day, there would congregate, the hunters, the trappers and backwoodsmen, in their picturesque costumes (some in swallow-tailed suits brought from the old country) for a day's military training, with the neat uniforms with which the volunteers of today were supplied, when they gathered for training, to fight the battles of the empire.

The toast, "Our Guests," was given by Mr. Morgan, principal of the High School, and in the absence of both Col. Weir and Major Moffatt, was ably answered by one of the junior officers in the person of Lieut. Roy Whitehead.

The last toast, to "The Ladies," was proposed by Capt. Shaw and seconded by Mr. James Whitehead, in his usual jovial manner.

Other numbers on the program were:—Trio by Messrs. A. B. Royce, N. A. Walford and H. A. Stephan; piano solos by Mrs. C. Cooper, Miss H. Whitehead and Pte. Walter Eidt; Solos by Miss W. Loughleen and Miss H. Whitehead; recitation by Miss Irene Everett; mouth organ selection by Pte. Aumann and comic monkey act by Ptes. Aumann and Wislor.

In his closing remarks Rev. Mr. Roel, drew attention to the church honor roll which stood on the platform. On it are the names of eighteen young men of the congregation who have enlisted. The singing of the National Anthem dispersed the gathering and drew to a close the excellent evening's entertainment.

A LITERARY AND SELF IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY

Editor Telescope:—

Don't you think that it would be a good plan for our town's people to organize a Literary and Mutual Improvement Society, with the view to improve the mind, and help to develop the mental faculties that lie dormant in so many for want or lack of cultivation? The writer has known where such a Society exists, that it has developed many bright and useful minds. Debating clubs would as a matter of fact help to draw out the thinking and speaking qualities and bring into use the mental resources and talents that lie unused for want of development and it would also direct their reading into the lines required to argue or debate the subject in question, also teach them to express their thoughts in an intelligent manner.

Along the same lines lectures might also be given on various topics, such as business and business principles, on which public transactions ought to be carried on, other lectures might be given on scientific subjects of various kinds that would both interest and profit. We would like to find out what the public think of such a scheme.

—W.

FACTS ABOUT BRUCE

Farmers of This County Have Property Worth 50 Millions

A bulletin just issued by the Bureau of Industries gives some interesting statistics in regard to the various Counties of the Province.

The value of farm property, stock and implements in Bruce totals $49,832,662. This amount is made up of: land $25,482,440, buildings $11,641,802, implements $2,690,600 and livestock on hand $9,408,760.

The County has 153,500 acres of assessed land. Of this amount, 685,500 acres or 62 per cent is cleared, 118,718 acres are woodland, 117,430 acres slashland, and 121,018 marsh or waste land.

For every thousand acres of cleared land in the County of Bruce, there was 47 acres of fall wheat, 6 of spring wheat, 36 of barley, 100 of oats, 28 of peas, half an acre of beans, 1 acre of rye, 7 of buckwheat, 20 of corn, 8 of potatoes, 12 of other roots, 290 of hay and clover, 90 of mixed grains.

Eat more Bread and Better Bread
Few of us eat enough of the "Staff of Life."
Make your Bread from
PURITY FLOUR
More Bread and Better Bread
729

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE
SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager
CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000
FARMERS' BUSINESS
The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 854
H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

The Latest in Stoves
NOW is the time to buy that new range that you have been wanting for so long. Why not get a
New High Oven Peninsular
the latest and most up-to-date stove on the market.
Or perhaps you would prefer a
Happy Thought
a stove that will brighten the thoughts of the Mistress of the House for the coming year.
We also have a nice line of Tea-pots, Electric Irons, Cookers, etc. at a price to suit every purchaser
Patterson Bros.
Successors to H. A. Hevill

The Tone of the New Edison
Music lovers have hoped for years that some day a genius would make possible an artificial tone that would actually sound like the original. This, Mr. Edison has done, at last, in the New Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph. With the wonderful Diamond Stylus (no needles to change) he has created a tone so true, so life-like, that one can scarcely distinguish it from the original.
A REVELATION:
This seems almost too good to be true. Come in and hear it. Judge for yourself. We will be glad to play the New Edison for you without obligation. It will be a revelation to you as it has been to others
R. L. Gibson - Jeweler

WINTER GOODS
Our stock in all lines is complete and if in need of any of the following. give us a call and we will endeavor to satisfy you both in quality and in price.
Axes from 90c to $1.25, Meat Grinders and Fillers, Sleigh Bells, Coal Oil Heaters, Snow Shovels, Grain Scoops and Bags: the celebrated "Racer" Cross Cut Saw and others: Coal Scuttles, Coal Oil Cans, and Coal Oil, Gasoline and Gas Engine Oils, Oil Cake, the celebrated "Bibby's" Calf Meal and ground Flax.
Our stock of heavy mitts is large, well assorted and prices right.
We are sole agents for the celebrated D. L. & W. Scranton Coal, the standard anthracite, prices right and quality the best. Try a ton or two.
S. W. VOGAN

The Decrees of Society

(BY ETHEL M. CHAPMAN)

Violets and white ribbon and a deep long breath of the old happy days! The girl buried her face in the mass of dewy blossoms and breathed deeply the heavy fragrance, because he had sent them; then she held them away from her and gazed into the delicate velvety mass with a misery of hunger in her brown eyes. Dr. Ross had sent her flowers before, but to-night the violets brought back so vividly the old happy days before Jimmy went away, the days when as children they had gathered violets in the hollow on the slope of the pasture land, the days when Jimmy was just her idolized brother, before he went to the West and people began to call him "wild." Then he had ceased writing so suddenly, and they had never heard from him since. People often wondered why she never seemed perfectly happy, but no one knew.

A wonderful tenderness drove away the agony of the dark eyes for a moment as she fastened the exquisite blossoms against her dress, but again as the luxury of their beauty and fragrance smote her senses, she wondered when had Jimmy seen violets. Perhaps, to-night, when the whole world was aclang with the bells of Christmastide, when hearths were bright with blazing logs, and wreathed with holly, perhaps Jimmy was cold and starving, and dear knows where. Reports had come to her of his haunting saloons and gambling dens, and her imagination had been ruthless in its pictures of the rest. A sickening sensation overcame her at the thought of her own unnecessary luxury in its horrible incongruity with the want that might be his. It is true that the flowers did not breathe of elegance more than the white satin gown, but it was a part of the game. If she was to make a living as a professional musician, her dress was as much a matter of necessity as either her voice or violin at society functions. Society had, ever been a little more gracious toward her than circumstances required. She was a stranger and it had taken her in, because, of course, it did not know about Jimmy.

It was Christmas Eve, and she was to play at an at-home. A carriage was sent for her, and as she was driven through the crowded streets, from every house poured forth floods of light and sounds of festivities. When she reached her destination an even more brilliant glare of lights told of the gaiety within. The drawingrooms were dazzling with a confusion of variant soft tints in delicate dresses, and gleaming shoulders and jewelled hair, the air was heavy with the spicy fragrance of cut flowers, from the ball-room came the dreamy strains of the orchestra, and everywhere, the silvery laughter and light chatter told of intoxicating pleasure. It was Christmas Eve, the anniversary of that night, when, in a little stable in Bethlehem, because there was no room in the inn, the Christ that came to redeem the world, was born; and they were celebrating it.

She tuned her violin absently, but with the first sweet, full, chords upon its strings, her whole soul poured itself into the music, and everything else was, for the time, forgotten. The rythmic flow and tender passion of the thrilling strains transfigured the musician's face until it glowed, as with the touch of an artist she drew her bow across the strings in one long pathetic finale. For a moment a breathless hush filled the room; then the applause came with a crash. She was presented with a huge sheaf of crimson beauty roses, and still they applauded.

Just as she was raising her violin to respond to the encore, her eyes were irresistibly drawn to a window. For an instant she stood motionless, with eyes fixed on the spot where a white face had for a minute looked straight into her own, then suddenly withdrawn. The violin dropped to her side, and forgetting everything but the face at the window, she passed quickly from the room. What if he should be gone before she reached him! She ran through the halls and opened the door just in time to catch a tall, dark figure going down the steps.

"Jimmy!"

He stopped in astonishment, and the next instant he felt her bare arms about his neck and her cheek wet against his own.

"Oh Jimmy, I'm so glad!" she cried hysterically, "I've waited so long. Come on inside."

He looked down at her thin dress and bare throat. It was too cold for her out there, and he couldn't leave her like this, so he inquired cautiously:

"Is anyone in the hall?"

"No."

She led him into the cosy reception room, and he turned the key carefully. Then when the light fell full upon his face she could not hide the pain that passed over her own. The eyes that had once been so merry and flashing, were filled with uneasiness and shame; the mouth told of weakness and discouragement; an unusual whiteness and misery covered every feature.

"I had no right to follow you here," he said, in a whisper, "but I wanted to see you before I go west again."

"But you won't go west again?" she pleaded.

"I'm going to-night. Listen! If I go no one will ever suspect it's your brother. To-morrow the papers will be full of it. You see, I've just got out." A dull red mounted slowly to his forehead. "I could kill myself for it, but I've disgraced myself and everyone belonging to me. I might as well tell you. I got in beyond my depth and used the bank's money, and—was sent down for two years. You didn't know, because they didn't have my right name; that's why I didn't write; but I owned up at last, because, well, it would seem queer that I should care, but it didn't seem just square, so I told who I was, and to-morrow the names of those whose time is up, will be published. Still, if I go to-night, no one will ever think of me being any connection of yours."

He raised his eyes for the first time to his sister's face. It was white and drawn, with dilated eyes and parted lips, but instead of scorn or reproach, he found in it only pity and love. With a sudden rush of tears, he threw his arms impulsively about her.

"I've been a brute," he cried, "to bring you all this trouble; but that was the worst. I never did anything worse than I have told you—just drank and gambled and used the bank's money. I meant to pay it back. But I'm going to fight it down. Really, if it would give you any comfort to know it, I could go back to-morrow to the old farm and the old church, and all, and be contented just to start all over again."

"Then we'll go together," she replied, promptly.

"No no. Everyone would know; they would stand aloof from both of us. That's the way of society," he ended, bitterly.

Footsteps sounded in the hall. He pushed her away from him, and sprang towards the door, but she stood against it, a wild terror in her eyes. If he went out again into the night, alone at Christmas time, an outcast from society, and with his disgrace published by the press, what hope was there that he might not again seek the old haunts that were always so hospitable? The footsteps drew nearer, but she still stood with her slight form pressed rigidly against the door, as if to forcibly prevent his escape.

"Good-bye," he said, as he kissed her forehead. "God knows I'd give the world to stay, but it wouldn't do." He took her by the shoulders and moved her away away from the door. At the same instant she slipped the key from the lock and threw it straight across the room into the glowing coals. Then she looked up, white and trembling.

"Tell me you don't want to go," she pleaded.

"To-morrow we will go home together. Mother has been breaking her heart for you. We'll get a Christmas tree from the cedar swamp, and light the old fireplace and open the piano."

A boyish smile that was half a safe guard against tears, lighted up the wretched face until it was almost happy again. The door opened from the outside, and the hostess entered to see what was detaining her violinist; but she was all forgiveness when the girl, with an unmistakable pride at which he marvelled, introduced her brother; and the smile and wonder had not passed off when he left her and she knew she had won.

It was nearly midnight before Dr. Ross came in, but then he was often late, and no one was surprised. He exercised a most reckless freedom in ignoring the claims of society for the sake of his patients. He made his way through the crowds of jaded dancers to the one woman who was never jaded, a woman with a pair of sweet eyes, who wore his violets against her breast. She had finished her programme and was putting away her music when he found her, and seeing the weariness behind the welcome in her brown eyes, he hesitated for a moment before he asked:

"I wonder if you are too tired to come down to the sanitorium with me? I've been there since six o'clock with a young fellow who can't live till morning, and can get no comfort from anything. I'm afraid it would be pretty hard for you, but if you could come and play just once for him, I believe it would do him more good than anything else."

As they passed down the crowded streets she began to realize more keenly than ever before what this man's friendship meant to her—why it had been such a pillar of security to her in her little difficulties of the new city life. And it was not the broad shoulders or keen intellect, or professional skill that gave this strength to his manhood, so much as his disregard for the conventionality that robs life of its highest things, and the sympathy with weakness, which is, after all, the real element of strength. He was worthy her priceless Christmas gift, a woman's whole-hearted respect for a strong man, and it was with a keen sense of loss that she realized they had come to the dividing of the ways. To-morrow the whole city would read of her brother's disgrace, and her "friends" would whisper it from house to house in holy horror. To think that they had received into their circles the sister of an ex-convict! Of course, if some relative, a wealthy father or uncle, had paid the debt and smoothed things over, that would have been different. Society would have smiled, and said he was "sowing his wild oats," and that it had all come about through a fondness for company. But a "jail bird!" Of course, they must guard their young people from such an associate. It was presumptuous to expect anything else.

Inside the doors of the sanitorium it seemed as though the rejoicing and gaiety of the Christmas season belonged to another world. As they passed the rows of white cots, great, wistful eyes gazed out from white, emaciated faces—eyes that were staring desperately into the future with dread, discouragement, hope or resignation, but when the doctor slipped his arm under hers and held it tight as he led her around a screen that separated one cot from the others, a sudden horror seized her. There on the pillow she saw the face of a young man, a face that had some time been beautiful, but which now, even in its deathly pallor, was drawn in lines of bitterness and discouragement.

At the strong pressure of the doctor's hand clasp, a warmth passed over the rigid features, and the wild, hopeless eyes opened. They glanced in annoyed indifference from the girl's satin shoes up the delicate gown and white throat, then stopped at the sweet face as though they had discovered something they had not expected to find.

"I brought Miss Alway to play for you," the doctor explained.

"Did you tell her what you were bringing her to?" the patient inquired quickly. "I see you haven't. Well, I'm face to face with the end now, and I'm not going to stand for the lie any longer." A wild light of delirium filled the glazing eyes as they gazed into her face. "Life is all a lie—but death—there's no lie there. I'll be meeting it any time now, and I'll meet it squarely. I'm about as low down as you find them, a drunkard, and, well, that covers everything. I don't know how it started, but before I knew it, it was too late. But there was a time when I believe I could have quit it. I made up my mind to throw up my job, chuck the old friends and go home, and start in fresh. I had a sister, a beautiful girl, but when I came home she was going to be married to a man a king in the stock exchange and a pillar of society, and of course it wouldn't do to have me around just then. Poor Ann—I don't blame her. I was a disgraceful-looking wreck, but there didn't seem to be any other place for me, so I just drifted back."

"And your sister—does she know? Where is she?"

"Dead. He soon tired of her, and broke her heart—killed her, by degrees of course. It's nothing unusual."

"Then you're looking forward to meeting her in Heaven?"

"Heaven! I never calculated to get to Heaven; [illegible] thought about it since I was a [illegible]ad, until now—and, oh, [illegible] blame!" He tossed uneasily in a torment of hopelessness, then he cried fiercely, "I've been bad, too bad for decent people to associate with; but I've tried, really tried sometimes, but it was just the same. People didn't expect anything better of me. But, say, this is Christmas eve; they wouldn't take Him in either, would they? It didn't weaken Him, of course; but don't you suppose He would—kind of make allowance?"

The wild eyes brightened for a minute, then sank again in agony of despair. "I'm a fool to think of it," he said, brokenly. "I've wasted my chances, and it's too late now."

There was a tense silence for a minute, then softly, to the farthest corner of the ward, rose the sweet, tender tones of a violin, notes athrill with feeling, and so distinct in the familiar old strains that a spirit voice seemed to pronounce the words:

"There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away
Far off from the gates of gold,
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

"Lord, Thou hast here thy ninety and nine,
Are they not enough for Thee
But the Shepherd made answer, this of mine
Hath wandered away from Me,
And although the road be rough and steep,
I'll go to the desert to find my sheep.

"And all through the mountains, thunder riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a cry to the gate of Heaven
'Rejoice, I have found my sheep,'
And the angels echoed around the throne,
'Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own.'"

As she finished she raised her tear-blinded eyes to the face on the pillow, where the doctor with his arm about the powerless form, supported it. A smile of mysterious happiness transfigured the dying features.

"It's all right," he whispered. "I'm glad—you told me. 'Brings—back—His—own.' That means—me."

The labored breathing ceased. The doctor laid the limp form back on the bed. A nurse came and drew the screen closer, and they went away.

As they passed down the ward, a girl's eyes followed them wistfully. The violinist stopped, and bending over her, asked gently, "What is it?"

"It's yer dress. I had a dress like that once. I was to be married in it, but—Lemme touch it?" She stroked the silky folds dreamily, then the reminiscence overcame her, and burying her face in the pillow, she sobbed brokenly, "It wasn't my fault. They sent me away from home, but they couldn't understand." The slight frame was shaken in an agony of dry, hollow coughing. She was a mere girl, scarcely a woman, driven from the protection of her father's home, and thrown upon the tender mercies of life in a big city. No wonder the charity hospitals were full! In the compassion of her eternal instinct, the motherhood in the truest sense that is the glory of all beautiful womanhood, Miss Alway gathered the grief-shaken form in her arms, crushing the sunny curls against the fragrant violets. The girl ceased sobbing in amazement. Never in her life since that happened had she been treated like this.

"Violets!" she gasped. "Folks used to send me violets once."

The musician took some from the white ribbon and left them with her, and long through the silent night the nurses heard her murmur while she clasped the flowers tightly in her thin fingers.

"An' she touched me. 'Tisn't often the likes o' her touches the likes o' me."

"I'm afraid that was an awful ordeal for you," Dr. Ross said, half apologetically, as they left the sanitorium and turned into a delightful little supper-room, which at this midnight hour was almost deserted. Certainly he might imagine the ordeal had been a very severe one, judging from her white face and brimming eyes. But the eyes looked very bravely into his own now, as she said:

"My brother came home to-night. He robbed the bank, and—has been in prison for two years."

"Yes?" If he was surprised he didn't show it.

"You know the only reason that half of society isn't suffering the penalty of the law is that they haven't been caught."

"But if he had gone back west to-night, what might not have happened to him?"

"But he didn't go back. His life is still before him."

"You are very good," she said, with a faint smile of gratitude, "but society, of course, will not look at it in that light. Don't understand that I am ashamed of Jimmy. I think I care for him more to-night than I ever did, but it would be useless for me to try to go on with my music here now, so we are going home to-morrow, and he can begin again."

"Do you mind giving up your life here very much. I mean the social side of it?"

"No. After what I have seen to-night of the other side of life, I hate it—the frivolity and dress, and show and emptyness. I hate it all."

"So do I, but are you so very glad to leave—everyone?"

"Well—" She was not at all pale now, and he saw beneath the fluttering lids what he had waited for. He leaned across the table as far as was permissable in such a place.

"Then you'll come back soon, won't you? For I want you so much," he said.

A FAMOUS BATTLE.

The battle which is known in history as the "Victory of Victories" took place at Nevahend, in Ecbatana, and was fought between the new Moslem power in 632 and the empire of Persia, then one of the most powerful of the eastern monarchies. It was one of the most absolutely decisive battles in the history of war, and it was all the more amazing by reason of the fact that it was won by a people who twenty years before had been unknown barbarians, lost in the deserts of Arabia.

Arabian historians place the Persian loss in a single day at 100,000 men killed. This may be and probably is an exaggeration, but the fact remains that the Persian dynasty came to an end when the battle was over and that Zoroastrianism, which had been the religion of Persia for over a thousand years was at once supplanted my Islam. Its modern representatives, as is well known, are now the Parsees of India.

The victory was so absolutely decisive that it extended the Arabian dominions over the whole of the region, lying between the Caspian Sea and the Indian Ocean. With the exception perhaps of the battle of Tours, no single fight ever made such a difference in the after history of the world.—Exchange.

RUB YOUR STIFF NECK AWAY TO-DAY-- GOOD OLD "NERVILINE" WILL CURE

Fifteen Minutes After Using Nerviline You Are Well.

Cold, excessive strain and exertion are a common cause of stiff neck, soreness or inflammation.

Generally the cause is so deeply seated that only a liniment as powerful and penetrating as Nerviline will effect an immediate removal of pain.

Nerviline is powerful, yet penetrating, is the most rapid pain-expelling agent the world knows.

Millions have proved its reliability, and millions will share the relief its marvellous properties confer upon suffering people.

Nerviline is sold upon a positive guarantee that it is more prompt, more powerful, penetrating and pain-expelling than any other remedy.

If you have failed to obtain relief for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica or lumbago, try Nerviline. Good for small pains, the surest to drive out the big ones.

Nerviline is guaranteed to quickly cure any pain or soreness in the joints, and is sold by druggists everywhere. Large size, 50 cents; trial size, 25 cents, or direct from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

ANTIQUES

In a recent notice under this heading mention was made of that most celebrated antique, the Portland vase, and the influence its substance, form and decoration had upon the artistic industries of the last century and a half. It was Sir William Hamilton, British Ambassador to the Court of Ferdinand IV., King of Sicily, who secured and sent this treasure from Italy to England. Sir William was a great patron of the arts and crafts of his time, and accomplished much in the way of rescuing gems of ancient art from the seclusion of the tomb and other secret hiding places, and restoring them to usefulness as models for craftsmen in every kind of material capable of being manipulated into artistic form, workers in gold, silver, bronze, brass, ivory, marble, clay-baked and unbaked, glass and wood, all essaying to reproduce their beautiful features of form and decoration and by this means developing craftsmanship and creating wealth in many directions.

Next to the Portland vase came the scarcely less renowned Warwick vase as a proof of Sir William Hamilton's forethought in selecting objects of art to serve two great purposes, viz., as antique specimens for museums and as examples for artistic craftsmen to reproduce.

The Warwick vase was sent by Sir William to England about 1774, and eventually sold by him to his nephew, the second Earl of Warwick, hence its name of "The Warwick vase."

The vase was discovered in 1770, in the bed of Lake Pantanello, in the neighborhood of Tivoli, near Rome, while excavating the ruins of the Tiburtine Villa, the favorite retreat of Hadrian Augustus. It was sculptured by Lysippus, of Sicyon, a Greek artist, who lived in the fourth century, B. C., and is of white marble, standing 5 feet 8 inches high, with a diameter of 5 feet 8 inches, and has the liberal holding capacity of 163 gallons. The form and decoration is suggestive of the Bacchanalian trophy. The body is in the shape of a colossal wine cup. A grape vine forms the principal part of the upper decoration, with the twisted branches forming the handles, and the leaves and fruit distributed naturally over the surface. Bacchanalian masks and emblems are around the centre of cup, and the lower part is draped by means of two panther skins, with heads and feet distributed to complete the full trophy scheme of decoration. Perhaps the most satisfactory reproduction in recent days of this antique is that made in the "Black Basalt" body, invented by Josiah Wedgwood, about 1760, a specimen of which was recently exhibited in New York.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid, also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength, and happiness by this method. Write to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ont.

To Remove Scorch Spots.

All traces of the damage done by an overheated iron can be removed by wetting the scorched place with water, and then applying to it a thick paste made of ordinary lump starch, with just enough water added to make it stick well. Use plenty of the paste and let it dry on the material. Then, when dry, be sure to rinse all the starch out with water, so that the iron will not scorch the garment in the same place again.

HER TERMS.

(Punch)

Lady (to prospective charwoman)—What do you charge per day?

Charwoman—Well, mum, two-and-six if I eats meself and two shillings if you eats me.

CUTTING DOWN EXPENSES

A great number of people have, unfortunately, had their earnings reduced since the war, and consequently they deem it wise to cut down living expenses. One sensible plan is to eat less of the highly refined foods and meat and more of the coarser and more nutritious cereals such as Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal. This is the most wholesome, most nourishing, and most healthful cereal food on the market, and costs much less than the highly refined breakfast foods.

Sold by live grocers at 10 and 25 cents.

Try the ready-cooked Roman Meal Nuggets. They are delicious with hot milk.

Made by Roman Meal Co., Toronto.

World's Harvest Calendar.

The world's schedule for cutting grain is as follows:

January—New Zealand, Argentina.
February—East India, Upper Egypt.
March—Egypt, Chili.
April—Asia Minor and Mexico.
May—Asia, China, Japan and Texas.
June—Turkey, Spain and Southern United States.
July—United States, Austria, Southern Russia, England, Germany, Switzerland.
August—Canada, Holland, Belgium, Denmark, Poland.
September—Scotland, Sweden, Norway, Siberia.
October—Northern Russia, Siberia.
November—South Africa, and Peru.
December—Uruguay, Australia.

Then it all starts over again, beginning with New Zealand and Argentina.—Farm and Fireside.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

To Make Bandages.

Bandages can be prepared from the good parts of worn sheets or pillow slips, if perfectly clean. Rolls six to eight yards in length are most convenient—one inch wide for fingers, two inches for feet, two and one-half to three inches for head and arms and four inches for legs. A good way of keeping them in condition for use is to seal the rolls in a perfectly clean glass fruit jar.—Philadelphia Record.

VALID CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT.

(Tit-Bits)

A mother once sent this somewhat satirical note to the teacher of her small son:

"Pardon me for calling your attention to the fact that you have pulled Johnnie's right ear until it is getting longer than the other. Please pull his left ear for awhile, and oblige his mother."

ROBERT JUNOR
62 King St. East
HAMILTON, - - - ONT.
IMPORTS
CHINAWARE
POTTERY
GLASSWARE
FROM THE BEST EUROPEAN MANUFACTORIES.
ANTIQUES
IN EARLY PERIOD FURNITURE, OLD SILVER, RUGS, CURIOS, ETC.
Inspection and Correspondence Invited.

Evolution of the Checker.

That formidable person, the chancellor of the exchequer, who levies toll on the House of Commons today, draws his lofty lineage from the reign of Henry III. Henry, thinking it desirable that the lord high treasurer should be provided with a guardian, gave him one in the name of a "check." The checker, keeping his [illegible], has now become the [illegible] of the treasury [illegible]. The Lord High Treasurer disappeared with the Duke of Shrewsbury, whom Queen Anne appointed a few days before her death. It was George I. who put the office of Lord High Treasurer in commission in 1714, and in commission it has since remained. Five persons have the honor—the first lord, three junior lords and the chancellor. But the chancellor proved too strong for all of them and the board, once a reality, has, like the board of trade, long since ceased to meet.—London Chronicle.

A Cure for Hiccoughs.

Sit erect and inflate the lungs fully. Then, retaining the breath, bend forward slowly until the chest meets the knees. After slowly rising again to the erect position, slowly exhale the breath. Repeat a second time and the hiccoughs will stop.

Gentlemen,—My daughter, 13 years old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly that it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,

J. B. LIVESQUE,

St. Joseph, P. O., 18th August, 1900.

HIS NUMBER.

(Harper's Magazine)

Teacher—I'm surprised at you, Sammy Wicks, that you cannot tell me when Christopher Columbus discovered America! What does the chapter heading of the week's lesson read?

Sammy—Columbus—1492.

Teacher—Well, isn't that plain enough. Did you never see it before?

Sammy—Ye'm, ye'm, but I always thought it was his telephone number.

ASSOCIATIONS.

(Harper's)

A few days after a farmer had sold a pig to a neighbor, he chanced to pass his place and saw his little boy sitting on the edge of the pig pen watching its new occupation.

"How d'ye do, Johnny?" said he. "How's your pig to-day?"

"Oh, pretty well, thank you," replied the boy. "How's all your folks?"

2 IN 1

$20.00
DELIVERED AT YOUR HOME TOWN

COMBINATION COOKER & HEATER

"The most efficient and economical stove made.
Will burn coal, wood, coke, corn cobs or anything burnable
Fitted with Duplex Grate, Hot Blast Tube and Screw Dampers.
Will hold fire over night, cook, boil and bake equal to the largest range.
Has a fine oven of heavy steel sheets closely riveted together. Body of polished steel.
If your dealer has not a sample for your inspection, send direct to
HAMILTON STOVE & HEATER CO., LIMITED
Successors to THE BURKEY-TILDEN CO., HAMILTON, ONT.
Canada's Oldest Stove Makers

SANDWICH FILLERS.

Nourishing and Tasty Mixtures for the Children's Luncheon Basket.

Minced Cold Roast Beef—Mince the beef; then season with pepper, salt and a teaspoonful of chopped tarragon leaves. Lay upon rye bread.

Pineapple and Cream Cheese.—Soften a package of cream cheese with a little sweet cream, add a pinch of salt, a tablespoonful of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of freshly grated pineapple. Use with gluten bread.

Minced Chicken and Mayonnaise.—Mince the chicken and add a tablespoonful of chopped celery and enough mayonnaise to make a spreading mixture; with white bread.

Broiled Tomato Rounds. Dip slices of fresh, firm tomatoes in eggs and crumbs and then brush with melted butter. Broil carefully and sandwich between rye bread rounds.

Apple Butter and Cheese.—Mix with one package of cream cheese two tablespoonfuls of apple butter and a tablespoonful of chopped nuts; add a little cream if the paste is not soft enough to spread and lay upon gluten bread.

Apple Sauce and Brown Bread.—Add to a little good apple sauce a tablespoonful of chopped nuts, spread the bread rounds with fresh butter and spread with the mixture.

Minced Tongue and Marmalade.—To a half cupful of minced tongue add two tablespoonfuls of orange marmalade, mix to a paste and spread on thin slices of graham bread.

Banana Sandwiches. Slice the bananas thin and let them stand in lemon juice, sugar and a dash of nutmeg for half an hour; then drain and roll in chopped nuts and spread on whole wheat bread.

Get More Vim! Renew Your Strength!

If you are tired, nervous, sleepless, have headaches and languor, you need Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they tone the stomach, assist digestion, brace you up at once. Taken at night — you're well by morning. Sickness and tired feeling disappear instantly. Vim, spirits, hearty health, all the joys of life come to everyone that uses Dr. Hamilton's Pills. No medicine so satisfactory. Get Dr. Hamilton's Pills to-day, 25c per box at all dealers. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

The Crippled Bird.

A very remarkable instance of the sympathetic kindness of one bird to another is given by a lady who witnessed the incident in her garden. Upon the lawn there was a basin, which was kept supplied with water for the birds to drink. Among the birds coming to the garden was a crippled rook, which had lost one leg altogether and had no foot upon the other, so that it was very helpless when it rested on the ground. One day when this cripple was upon the lawn three other rooks came and drank. Two of them flew away at once, but the third, seeing the cripple, became interested and went up to have a look at him. The inquisitive rook gazed at the cripple for a little while, put his head down to the ground several times, as if he were trying to make out what was wrong, and walked round the helpless bird, puzzled perhaps for a moment what to do. Then suddenly he made up his mind, and, putting his wing under the cripple's wing, he partly dragged and partly supported him to the water, giving him an extra tug to lift his head to the edge of the basin. Then his friend in need was seen to fill his beak with water an drop some of it into the cripple's mouth. After being shown in this kindly way where the water was the maimed rook was able to help himself to it.

KEEP LITTLE ONES WELL IN WINTER

Winter is a dangerous season for the little ones. The days are so changeable—one bright; the next cold and stormy, that the mother is afraid to take the children out for the fresh air and exercise they need so much. In consequence they are often cooped up in overheated, badly ventilated rooms and are soon seized with colds or grippe. What is needed to keep the little ones well is Baby's Own Tablets. They will regulate the stomach and bowels and drive out colds and by their use the baby will be able to get over the winter season in perfect safety. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Worse Golfer.

An amusing incident was witnessed on the Braid Hill golf course. A gentleman, evidently a tiro, was going over the course, making futile attempts to propel the ball in the direction required, and, indeed, sometimes missing it.

His caddie meekly followed at his heels while he continued his exertions, and eventually the gentleman broke one of his clubs. At this he turned round and remarked deprecatingly to his caddie: "I don't suppose there are many worse players than I?" "Oh, ay, sir," responded the caddie, "but I dinna think they play."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Needed Inventions.

An auto that will run without fuel.

A woman's hat that will never go out of style.

A pair of shoes that will not run over at the heel.

A calendar that will not tell a woman how old she is getting.

A furnace fire that will not make any ashes.

A dollar's worth of street car tickets that will last a month.

A neighbor's lawnmower that will not run before 8 o'clock in the morning

A dishpan under the icebox that will not run over, no matter how full it gets.

A dinner that will do for seven when three of these have "dropped in" unexpectedly."

An alarm clock that will not go off at 6 o'clock on Sunday morning when one has inadvertently wound it Saturday night.

A device that will induce a dog not to howl at 4 o'clock when one doesn't have a arise until 7.

An auto tire that will not persist in blowing out when the driver has a party of friends out and is wearing his best clothes

A doorbell that will indicate to the housewife when the caller is an agent who will try to sell her something she does not wish.

A device that will reconcile a workingman's wages and the tastes of a millionaire.—Indianapolis News.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—SPINNERS FOR [illegible]sion and Dassett mules, day [illegible] night. Apply, Kingston Hosiery Co., Ltd., Kingston, Ont.

WANTED—GIRLS FOR KNITTING and Finishing Departments; good wages. Apply, Kingston Hosiery Co., Ltd., Kingston, Ont.

WANTED—WOOLLEN MILL HELP—fuller on heavy woollens, for night work. Apply, The Slingsby Mfg. Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

WANTED—WOOLLEN MILL HELP—experienced napper hand. For particulars, apply to The Slingsby Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear, seamers, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment, good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE.

CHEAP, UNDER MORTGAGE—90 acres in County of Middlesex; improved farm with frame buildings. Easy terms, only $250 down or secured, balance at 6%. London Loan Company, Box 412, London, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS AND flying homers; prices reasonable. J. J. Holton, 69 Caroline street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LADIES WANTED—TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay; work sent any distance. Charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCATION to train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

A Message.

This birdie's a carrier pigeon,
Who darts 'mong the clouds in the sky;
I wonder if he'll take a message
Way up, until going so high,
He reaches the gate of God's Heaven,
The home o' the good folks that die.

You see, they say mother has gone there,
An' how in the world could she know
That I'm thinking o' her every minute,
Jes' lovin' and missin' her so!
That's why I'm givin' the birdie
A message and biddin' him go.

Perhaps in God's Heaven it's lonely,
For people who loves you, you see—
And so I'm tellin' the birdie
To fly jes' as fast as can be
I know he'll remember the message;
A kiss for my mother from me!
—Margaret E. Sangster, Jr., in Christian Herald.

Keep The Rats Away
They will not touch a harness treated with
EUREKA
HARNESS OIL
That is because Eureka contains no vegetable or animal fat.
Keeps your harness soft, pliable, strong.
Dealers Everywhere
THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY
Limited
Branches in all Cities

The Grave of Cecil Rhodes.

"The grave of Cecil Rhodes, I think, is the most remarkably silent place I have ever visited," says Mr. Ambrose Pratt in his book, "The Real South Africa." "It is a serious though inspiring, sombre, forbidding and desolately grand place. While one stands gazing at the tomb scores of lizards, blue, green and gray, crawl from the crevices among the rocks and steal like brilliant phantom streaks across the tor. They are almost fearless of intruders, but they make no sound. Sometimes the distant shrilling of cicadas wounds the stillness with a faint yet piercing dagger thrust of song. But soon and always the eternal hush returns, and silence reigns supreme again. The world is full of great tombs, vast and awe inspiring, but there is neither pyramid nor tomb nor monument in all the world which can equal that of Rhodes' sleeping place in simplicity and majesty."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

For Your Egg Beater.

An egg-beater will last longer and give better service if a drop of olive oil is occasionally put on the pivot at the centre of the large wheel. The cogs of the wheels should also be slightly oiled. Do not wash the wheel or the oil will all be removed.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

To Clean Tapestries.

Pour boiling water over a handful or two of bran. Let it stand until tepid and then plunge the tapestries into it. Use no soap and do not rub, but just shake the goods up and down in the liquid. Wring them out, rinse well in tepid water and hang out in the wind. When dry, shake them well to remove the particles of bran.

The Servant Problem—who ever heard of it in the home where the housewife knows Shredded Wheat? In five minutes you can prepare a wholesome, satisfying meal with Shredded Wheat Biscuit without kitchen worry or work. For breakfast heat the Biscuit in the oven to restore crispness, and serve with hot milk; for lunch serve with [illegible] bananas or other[illegible] Canada.

ELLA'S RECOMPENSE

This, of course, was small importance to him, only it was a relief to turn from sentimental questions and reminiscences, the pocket-handkerchief business and head-tossings of his quondam flame, to her cousin's unembarrassed composure and ready intelligent talk. It never crossed his mind that Mrs. Vereker had first prepared Miss Marston's mind to view him as her kinswoman's lover, and then, when that impression had evaporated, conveyed to her the conviction that her right to him was not to be interfered with, at peril of displeasure and disruption.

This was the source of Ella's repeated rejection of Cecil's offered escort back to the pension when he had found her still reading or talking to Lyall on his return to the hotel late in the afternoon.

Of her circumstances he was profoundly ignorant. He perceived that she was in some way under her cousin's domination or protection, but that she had been so early cruelly taught to rely on herself alone he had no idea.

Her resolute independence piqued and irritated him, and the tendency of his thoughts to hark back perpetually to the whys and wherefores of her conduct, made him indignant with himself. Everything was tiresome and disagreeable, and as soon as ever James Lyall was well enough to be left he would hasten away to Scotland, where a hearty welcome and good shooting awaited him at his brother-in-law's.

Meanwhile, Lyall shook off the feverish attack which had troubled him, and absolutely spent the evening with his sister, accompanied by his chum. It was by no means an amusing soiree. Mrs. Vereker screamed at the idea of cards, and put her handkerchief to her eyes at the mention of music. So Ella produced a drawerful of photographs which they had collected during their summer wanderings, and talked very pleasantly and gently about them, Cecil joining in and getting a little more attention than usual. On leaving, Lyall, to Ella's great delight, said: "They give 'Robert derTeufel' to-morrow night, and I feel quite up to going, so I'll get places and ta

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not in consequence of her own declaration that the sights and sounds of worldly amusements were insupportable to her, and she was partly consoled by the idea that Colonel Cecil had accepted her invitation.

But Ella's anticipation of the evening's delight raised her far above the reach of Mrs. Vereker's tantrums.

To her the theatre was a supreme joy, and one she had rarely tasted. From the moment she took her place and sat gazing at the drop-scene, waiting with delicious thrills of expectation until the world behind it was revealed—listening, with fullest faith in the harmonies to come, to the tuning of the violins, and lost to every thing save the drama that was going on, until the dark, inexorable curtain fell—all was unmixed delight.

"How nobly you open the door!" cried Mrs. Vereker, as Ella entered, dressed for the evening, with a bouquet in her hand, and found James Lyall sitting with his sister, who had some account-books before her and was scratching calculations on the back of a letter.

"Did I? I am sorry. Good-evening, Cousin James. Are you not very early?"

"I am. I have my dinner in my own room, you know, so I came off as soon as I finished."

"Look at this beautiful bouquet, Mrs. Vereker! Herr von Reichenberg has just sent it—"

"Oh, indeed!" carelessly; "just put it in water, though it isn't much use—the flowers are mere wired things—and Captain Von Reichenberg might have saved himself the trouble. I am not to be imposed upon by the attentions of a fortune-hunter."

Ella listened for a moment with a puzzled expression, which relaxed into a smile, as she obeyed her mistress' injunctions. "May I have one or two, as you do not care about them?" she asked.

"Oh, as many as you like."

"On my word, Miss Ella, you have got yourself up very well!" exclaimed Lyall, as she proceeded to place the blossoms.

She had put on a black silk dress, the open corsage and short elbow sleeves simply trimmed with black beaded lace, which sparkled prettily against the white softness of her throat and arms. Her bright hair was simply braided, without any ornament. She looked fresh, graceful, girlish, as she fastened a bright flower or two and a few fern-leaves in an angle of her bodice.

"Why, Ella, is that my old gown?" cried Mrs. Vereker, an echo of regret in her voice. "How nice it looks! Where in the world did you get the lace?"

"I was at it on the sly, Mrs. Vereker. I braided it myself. Don't you remember telling me at Konigsruhe that I should blind myself with black work?"

"Well, wasn't it a handsome present, James?"

"Why, it's not so bad; only you must give her a spick-and-span new article next time."

"Oh, Cousin James, I am very thankful for old clothes."

"Old clothes!" interrupted Mrs. Vereker indignantly. "That is a very disrespectful word, Ella, very; I am surprised that a girl who has to earn her bread by the sweat of her brow can talk in so silly a manner."

"By the sweat of my brow! Rather by the chilblains on my feet," cried Ella, laughing. "Sitting still in a cold school-room must be worse than following the plow, I assure you I value any thing you give me very much."

"Come along," said Lyall, who had listened to this colloquy with much attention, drawing shrewd conclusions. "Come along, time is up."

"Is Colonel Cecil going with you?" asked Mrs. Vereker.

"He was still at table when I left and I never know what he is going to do. He goes moping and mooning about, and isn't like the same man he was at Toeplitz."

Mrs. Vereker cast down her eyes and sighed. "Good-bye, then," she said; "I hope you will enjoy yourselves."

Ella wrapped a large soft shawl of black Shetland wool round her and followed Lyall to the carriage.

"Hum!" said that gentleman sententiously. "There are no fools like old fools. I suspect those flowers were meant, not for Mrs. Vereker, but for Mrs. Vereker's little 'courier maid.'"

Ella laughed merrily. "If so, Cousin James, we cannot accuse Herr Von Reichenberg of being a fortune-hunter."

"We'll see about that. How tremendously these confounded droskies rattle!"

CHAPTER V.

At the door of the theatre, as if waiting their arrival, stood Colonel Cecil, and Ella, sparing an instant's thought from the treat before her, noticed how distinguished he looked in evening dress.

"Oh, you are there, are you?" cried Lyall. "I did not know you were coming."

"You never asked me to join you, so I fished for myself, and have found a place next yours."

He only greeted Ella with a bow, and they hastened to their seats.

Ella sat entranced. She had not a word, a thought, for any one. After the dice-throwing song, with its gay, reckless refrain, she clapped her hands in delighted admiration; the weird ballet thrilled her with an odd sense of repulsion, but the great scene between Robert and Isabella, admirably given, shook her nerves. Unconsciously her hand strayed to Lyall's arm, and clung to it, as if to assure herself of safety and sympathy.

Lyall smiled, and kept quite still. Cecil, who had a natural though uncultivated love of music, and knew the opera, observed her movement with a curious undefined sense of pleasure. Perhaps he liked to see the sort of mute appeal to a higher strength than her own, perhaps the fact of her turning to Lyall instead of himself suggested that she looked on her cousin as a more fatherly kind of person than his friend, who sat quite as near on the other side.

Between the first and second acts, when many left their seats to stroll in the cool corridors, Ella was startled by Herr Von Reichenburg's voice close to her ear: "And does the dear Fraulein like Eichwald, the prima donna?"

"Oh, she is charming, lovely! and what a voice!"

"Yes, I saw you were absorbed. I have been watching you from up there," pointing to the boxes, "and I was grieved and offended that you had not deigned to carry my few flowers."

"But—" began Ella, coloring, anxious, yet puzzled how to explain without betraying Mrs. Vereker's vanity.

Herr Von Reichenberg interrupted her: "Nay, I am happy now, I am more than content. You have done my poor flowers the infinite honor of placing some near your tender, noble heart." All this in German, the last words in a tone half conceited, half admiring—which made Ella feel inclined to tear the blossoms out and throw them away. Cecil looked sharply around at the intruder, but took no further notice of him.

"You see these bright colors look so well against a black dress. I am much obliged to you for thinking of sending the bouquet," replied Ella in English, whereupon Lyall nudged her with his elbow.

Von Reichenberg poured forth a few more speeches, insinuating that his thoughts usually ran in the same channel—Ella, when she spoke, always replying in English. Then the people began to return.

"You are under a double guard to-night," said the baron, rising. "I hope to discuss the music with you, dear fraulein, to-morrow," and he was gone.

"Who is that jackanapes?" asked Lyall.

"Herr Von Reichenberg. He is too large for such a term," replied Ella, laughing. Then the drop-scene rolled slowly up, and she was again lost to this present world.

But the most charming of operas does not last forever; in due time the climax was reached, and even while the prima donna and tenor were bowing and picking up bouquets, Lyall tore his young cousin reluctantly away.

"If you don't object, I'll just send you home with Cecil," said Lyall. "I have a tremendous toothache, and the sooner I get in bed the better—"

"Very well, Cousin James, if Colonel Cecil will be so kind. I am very sorry you are feeling unwell. I am afraid I am to blame for making you sit out that long opera, but you have given me great, great pleasure."

"Good night, then. I will just cut across here to my hotel, and so to roost." He shook hands kindly with her, and was gone.

Colonel Cecil had struggled into a light overcoat by this time, and was standing forward, trying in vain to secure a conveyance.

"I am afraid all these droskies are engaged, Miss Marston."

"Never mind, if you do not object, I should so much like to walk back. There is such a splendid moon to-night!"

"Walk! Yes, by all means; it is a capital idea." And Ella drawing a corner of her black shawl over her head, they sallied forth into the moonlit Platz, one side of which was occupied by the sculpture-gallery and the belt of ornamental garden before it, over which two fountains sent forth their soft murmurs and refreshing spray, looking silvery and ghost-like in the mild radiance of a glorious night. Opposite, in a deep shadow, was a large thirteenth-century church, across the front of which a road led to the bridge, the river forming the fourth side of the quadrangle.

"Let us keep in the shadow for a little," exclaimed Ella. "I saw Baron Reichenberg near the door. He might join us, and I would rather he did not."

"So should I," returned Cecil, with complete concord, as he walked erect and stately beside her.

"Is it not beautiful?" resumed Ella.

"It is; and the river must look well, too."

"Yes, lovely."

"Would Mrs. Vereker be very angry if we were to go round by the walls, instead of direct to Wilhelm Platz?"

"No, I think not, as I am with you; and it would be so delightful."

"Let us go by the walls, then," cried Cecil, a little surprised at his own eagerness, even while reflecting: "She thinks me as safe as if I were her grandfather. She would not be as ready to go with that big, showy self-satisfied Reichenberg, and very right, too."

What a dainty darling she looked, with the moonlight glancing on the golden hair that peeped from under the corner of her black shawl, a soft, earnest expression in her eyes, a religiousness, as it were, ennobling her whole face! She had not yet recovered from the emotion stirred within her by the music. How gracefully and smoothly she walked! and this sensitive, delicate creature fancied she could stand alone and face the battle of life without help! A strange yearning suddenly filled Cecil's heart—tenderest pity for her youth and inexperience, and a something more—a strong impulse to take her in his arms and tell her how sweet and charming she was. This latter tendency he immediately repressed as unworthy, as altogether reprehensible. He ought to remember that she could have been scarcely a year old when he held his first commission.

Meanwhile, they had crossed the Platz, and were ascending the long flight of low, broad steps that led to the Terrace, as the walk on the walls was termed.

Reaching the top, they paused to look at the river which rolled beneath, shimmering in the moonbeams. Cecil, after a moment's silence, began to sing in a low tone the air, "O, Fortuna."

"Ah, you love music, or you would not have remembered that air," cried Ella, turning to him. "I did not think you would have cared for it."

"I suppose you think I am just a stiff, cranky martinet, without any taste save for [illegible] my regiment?" said Cecil, smiling.

"Oh, no; not now that I know you better. The first day we met I thought you rather severe, you seemed so shocked at me, but I begin to believe that you are—" she paused.

"Pray finish your sentence, Miss Marston."

"Quite human, I was going to say."

"Thank you!" A pause.

Ella, feeling oppressed with heat before leaving the theatre, had taken off her gloves, and now laid one arm on the rough stones of the parapet, leaning over to watch the swift flowing stream.

Cecil could not take his eyes from that white round arm and slender wrist, it was so softly feminine, such a physical protest against the theory of woman's emancipation and independence.

"What a lovely voice! what grace!" exclaimed Ella out of her thoughts, as she gazed at the river without seeing it.

"You are thinking of the prima donna—of Fraulein Eichwald?"

"Yes. What a glorious gift to be able to sing as she does!—to move a thousand hearts and draw them to you with your voice!"

"Do you envy it?" asked Cecil, thinking that the rugged wall must surely hurt the arm that rested on it.

"No, not envy, but rather adore. I should be glad, not frightened, to possess such a dower."

"I am glad you do not, better any obscurity for a woman than such triumphs as Fraulein Eichwald's."

"Why?"

"Why? It is self-evident. What man could bear to see the woman he loved stared at, gazed at, and applauded and made a fuss about."

"I do not understand why you should object to it. I do not see why a woman who has a glorious voice capable of giving exquisite pleasure to hundreds of people, should keep it only for a few who are related to her. If she is good, and sings noble music which may touch the hearts of men, and lead them back to Heaven again, I do not see any reason for shrinking from publicity. Why should we disdain and distrust the applause of our fellow-creatures?"

"I should not have thought you vain and ambitious, Miss Marston."

"Ambitious! me? Ah, that is too absurd. I shall never know what ambition means; but if I had a voice like that, I should certainly sing in public."

"I am glad, as I said before, you have not. I haven't had the pleasure of knowing you long, but—it would—it would be horrible to see you [illegible] in the face of a noisy crowd of admirers. Better keep within the shelter, the obscurity of home and its affection. The less a woman has to do with the rough contact of things of life, the better for her in every way."

Ella sighed. "Suppose," she said, thoughtfully, "suppose a woman can not shrink from them; suppose she has no refuge from them; that her only means of existence lie in facing and conquering those rough, common things? Is it not a little cruel to say—to think—that she forfeits her title to tender respect because she struggles bravely to do the best she can?"

"You put it strongly. I see the force of what you say, but—"

"Oh, do not let us argue any more," interrupted Ella. "Let us enjoy this heavenly night. Look at the lovely shadows thrown by that old tower in the projecting angle! Let us forget the uncomfortable, real world for half an hour, and remember only the beauty and music we have just left—let us believe in truth and hopefulness—" She stopped.

"Complete the triad—and love," added Cecil, with a degree of feeling in his voice which surprised her.

"Ah, love, real love, includes all," returned Ella, with a frank freedom from hesitation or coquetry that shamed her companion.

(To be continued.)

That inward eye which is the bliss of solitude.—Wordsworth.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson IX., February 27, 1916.

The Seven Helpers.—Acts 6, 1-15.

Commentary.—I. An increasing church (v. 1). 1. In those days—Some time from A. D. 31 to 36. It was while the apostles were still witnesses of Jesus in Jerusalem. Multiplied—This is a strong term expressing a marvelous increase in the number of the disciples of Jesus. It was not a case of adding a convert now and then, but the number of believers was doubled or trebled again and again. There arose a murmuring of the Grecians against the Hebrews—There were three classes of Jews in Jerusalem, including the proselytes. The Grecians were Jews of foreign birth who generally spoke the Greek language. The proselytes might in a sense be classed with them. They were pagans by birth, but had turned toward the Jews, having renounced paganism, but had not submitted to all the required rites of the Jews. These also spoke the Greek language. The Hebrews were Jews who were born in Palestine and used the Hebrew language of that time. Because of the rapid increase of converts there was not sufficient superintendence in temporal affairs to provide for the wants of all, hence the murmuring here mentioned. It is probable that the apostles and their assistants did not know the Grecian Jews as well as they did the Hebrews, hence this apparent neglect. We would not infer that there was any intentional partiality shown. In the daily ministration—The work of the apostles included, in addition to preaching the gospel, the temporal care of the needy. The knowledge that some of the destitute converts had been overlooked in the pressure of labors, owing to the rapid increase in the number of the community, called for immediate action. "The property was contributed doubtless with an understanding that it should be equally distributed to all classes of Christians that had need. It is clear from the Epistles that widows were objects of special attention in the primitive church, and that the first Christians regarded it as a matter of indispensable obligation to provide for their wants (1 Tim. 5. 3. 9, 10, 16; James 1. 27)."—Barnes.

II. A plan proposed (vs. 2-4). 2. then—When information was received. the twelve—The twelve apostles were the basis of the incomplete organization and took the lead in making the necessary arrangements for the care of the needy. called the multitude of the disciples—All the converts were in consultation over the steps to be taken. It is not reason—The apostles had been commissioned and empowered to preach the gospel, and that was their first business. Under the arrangement then existing, they would be obliged to spend some of their time in looking after the temporal affairs of the community. leave the word of God—Neglect the preaching of the word. serve tables—This may mean either a money table or a table where food was dispensed. The apostles had to receive the money brought them by the benevolent, and must disburse it for the benefit of the poor. It was not reasonable that all this should fall upon the apostles. 3. look ye out among you seven men—Although we do not read here that the Lord directly commanded this course to be taken, yet it is evident that he was leading the church to adopt such a measure. There were in this Christian community those who were fitted for the work in hand. Seven men would be enough for this service. Those who were to be thus employed must have several important qualifications. of honest report—They must have a good reputation to command the confidence of the church, both those who contributed funds and those who received aid. full of the Holy Ghost and wisdom—The high qualifications of the deacons implied that even they were not to be limited to a mere manual service. To feed the poor and tend the sick in a Christian way require service to the soul as well as the body. In point of fact we find that of two of the of the seven preaching was largely the providential duty.—Whedon. whom we may appoint—The multitudes of the disciples were to make the selection, and the apostles were to set them apart for their work. 4. to prayer, and to the ministry of the word—The apostles would not only have all their time for their spiritual service, but without these taxing temporal affairs their minds and hearts would be better fitted to do effective work in preaching the word. The demands made upon them by the spiritual needs and desires of the inhabitants of Jerusalem and the throngs that were there from distant places, would tax their time and strength, but it was a satisfaction to them to preach to those who were eager to hear about the Christ whose resurrection they were proclaiming.

III. Helpers appointed (vs. 5-7). 5. The saying pleased the whole multitude—The people saw at once the reasonableness of the suggestion. Two ends would be gained by the proposed arrangement. The needy would be more carefully provided for, and the apostles would have more time and strength to devote to preaching the gospel. They—The multitude of Christians. Stephen, etc. This name, as well as the name of the other six, is Greek. It appears that the seven helpers appointed to look after the temporal interests of the needy were Greek Jews, the nationality of those concerning whom complaint was made. Stephen and Philip alone were mentioned after this in the scriptures. It is evident that the seven gave some attention to the spiritual work that was done by the Christian community. A proselyte—One who turns from one religion to another. 6. Before the apostles—The church brought the seven men whom they had chosen to the apostles. Prayed—The Christian body resorted to prayer that direction and power might be given to this new class of workers. Laid their hands on them—This act showed that they were particularly set apart for the work of the Lord, and it symbolized the impartation to them by the Lord of special qualification for their new duties. 7. The word of God increased—The apostles being freed from temporal duties, were able to preach the word more widely and frequently. The truths of the gospel were more generally spread abroad. Multiplied—The expression indicate a rapid increase. Priests were obedient to the faith—Many of the Jewish priests were exceeding bitter against the followers of Jesus, but there were some who were so affected by the labor of the apostles through the Spirit that they were converted. "The word faith here is evidently put for the Christian religion. Faith is one of the main requirements of the gospel (Mark 16: 16), and by a figure of speech is put for the gospel itself. To become obedient to the faith, therefore, is to obey the requirements of the gospel (Rom. 10. 16). By the accession of the priests also no small part of the reproach would be taken away from the gospel, that it made converts only among the lower classes of the people. Compare John 7. 48."—Barnes.

IV. Stephen persecuted (vs. 8-15). Stephen was a Spirit-filled man. While he headed the list of helpers for temporal work, he was used of the Lord to work miracles. Because of his labors opposers connected with various synagogues in Jerusalem withstood Stephen and attempted to destroy the effects of his labors. They were unable to meet his arguments and to prove his teachings unsound, and secured witnesses who would testify falsely against him. In this way they stirred up the people and the Jewish leaders, and Stephen was arrested. They brought him before the Sanhedrin and accused him of speaking blasphemous words against the Jewish system of religion. A surprise awaited those who were sitting in judgment upon him, for they "saw his face as it had been the face of an angel." "He who was accused of blaspheming Moses bears the radiance that authenticated Moses in his own face (Exod. 34. 29-35)." While the mob was raging around Stephen, he was in communion with God, and that communion left its impression upon the face of the martyr. The face is an index of the character and the emotions. There were expressed in Stephen's countenance, faith, serenity, steadfastness, charity and holy joy. This sight would be one that the persecutors of Stephen would be likely to remember.

Questions—What results attended the labors of the apostles? What complaint was made? Who were the Grecians here mentioned? What duties devolved upon the apostles? What consultation was held? What decision was reached? By whom were the seven helpers chosen? How were they set apart to their work? What class is mentioned as being obedient to the faith? Who opposed the work of Stephen? What charges were brought against him? How did he look before the council?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic—Church efficiency promoted.

I. By the division of labor.
II. By the increase of laborers.

I. By the division of labor. With multiplying numbers in the early church new dangers arose. It was more difficult to maintain the unity for which the disciples had been so distinguished. A small thing sufficed to create disturbance when latent differences already existed as they did between the Greek and Hebrew Jews. The disposition to murmur was the greatest danger the church had yet encountered. While guiding the church with inspired wisdom, the apostles usurped no authority as rulers. They claimed no distinction, only as servants of the Lord. The work had evidently grown beyond their power of personal supervision. They gave prompt attention to the murmuring which reflected on them. They did not rebuke the murmurers, neither did they justify themselves. Kindness, straightforwardness and discretion at once surmounted the difficulty. Having to deal with a people's question, they consulted the people. Their plan of procedure was equally orderly and efficient. The supreme conception of apostolic service was itself ennobled by the trust which the apostles reposed in the people. The apostles thus magnified their office. They took the most effective plan to quiet the trouble when they took the people into their confidence. Temporalities were important in themselves, and in their influence on spiritual concerns. The church had its part in choosing seven most suitable men, a work requiring good judgment and involving responsibility. The apostles had their part. They originated the plan, stipulated the qualification of the men and confirmed their election. Unblemished reputation, eminent godliness and practical sagacity were required of those selected. The deacon's office was instituted for the relief of the spiritual officers of the church. With the ordination of those seven men a new page of history opened. It brought a new element into activity. Those men belonged to that section of the church whose complaints had led to the election.

II. By the increase of laborers. The seal of divine favor rested upon this division of labor in the building up of the church and in overcoming schism. Being counted worthy to serve is ever the Christian's high honor. In that office Stephen developed his true quality of mind and heart. His spiritual and intellectual gifts, with which God had endowed him, found a wider and more public sphere. The occasion was one of special responsibility for Stephen, inasmuch as he was employed to bring into prominence the comprehensiveness of Christianity. Stephen was a pioneer in the spread of the truth and in suffering for it. He was an example of the transforming power of Christianity. The Hellenistic Jews had a very strong and ardent attachment to the law of Moses. Their dread and dislike of Stephen arose from their apprehension that Christian doctrine was in its nature destructive of their own tenets. Stephen had profound veneration for the temple and the law, yet he had an intelligent apprehension of the place which each held in the system of true religion. He believed that history revealed the hand of God, made known his character, principles and relationship to man. The narrow-minded Grecian Jews, anxious to vindicate their orthodoxy, which was doubted by the Hebrew brethren, distorted Stephen's wider and grander conception into a charge of blasphemy against him. The rabble was wild with rage while Stephen was calm and collected. Stephen had stirred into activity the furious hatred of the fiercest fanaticism. When those advocates of strict Judaism were defeated in argument, they appealed to physical force. They formed an alliance with liars, and further turned to popular excitement to compass their purpose upon the man who was seeking to lead them into the kingdom of truth and life. They were hostile to a truth they felt an utter incapacity to deny. Men who had accepted a bribe came forward to defend orthodoxy. Suffering as a Christian Stephen was not ashamed.—T. R. A.

Country Cousin—I suppose the motto of you women in New York is to eat, drink and be merry. City Cousin—No, dear; it is to eat, wink, but be wary.—Judge

Mankind's Big Debt to Fire

One of man's earliest and most important discoveries was fire. The story of the finding of fire, the gaining of knowledge about it, and the preservation of this blessing is shown by a remarkable collection of objects and implements assembled and arranged by the National museum, and now on display in the Smithsonian exhibit at the Panama-Pacific exposition in San Francisco.

To appreciate the true value of fire to the world, it is necessary to imagine an existence without fire, and lights and heat, its accompanying features, as well as the industries, arts and sciences dependent thereon.

We would at once drop back to the stone age in daily occupations and social life; houses would be unlighted at night, food uncooked, communication with the rest of the world would be broken, and only by foot or on the back of domesticated animals could we journey. Not only this, but we would be unable to renew our existing stock of tools, apparatus, supplies and everything made or fashioned with the assistance of heat. We would be carried back to the early days of the world by the loss of fire alone.

No one really knows just how primitive man came to discover fire, and utilize it; but at some far distant period, he certainly found that fire existed in nature, derived from the volcano, lightning, or friction, though he seems to have made no use of it for a long time. He may have come to know that it could be transported or transferred, having seen red-hot volcanic rock ignite dry grass, leaves, or wood, or possibly by having seen the lightning strike and set fire to trees.

He may even have obtained a light, as it were from one of these sources and carefully preserved it for years, by keeping something constantly burning. It became invaluable to him, because it cooked his food and kept him warm, as well as gave him light at night.

But it was at least a long time before he realized that he could himself create or make fire by rubbing two dry sticks together. Once discovered this process was used for centuries, before it was found that by knocking flint and pyrites together, sparks capable of igniting tinder might be struck. Somewhat later, in the Iron Age, flint and steel were substituted, a common method employed in fire making until late in the seventeenth century. A little later there came chemical inventions gave way to matches.

The use of fire also marks the beginning of artificial illumination, developed successively through the bonfire, torch, lamps, and candles, to the gas and electric lights of to-day. To fire as well, the beginnings of metallurgy, ceramics, and other arts which have attained a high degree of perfection in this century, owe their origin.

Specimens exhibited by the United States National museum show the implements used in making fire by the friction of wood, percussion of minerals, compression of air, focussing the sun's rays, and through chemistry, and terminate with the electric lighter. The series itself is preceded by three drawings: The first illustrating volcanic action, the hot lava setting fire to a forest; the second shows a forest fire ignited by the lightning; the third illustrates the primitive camp-fire and the method of conveying fire from one camp to another. The first two are presumptive natural sources from which man may have obtained fire before he knew a manner for kindling it himself.

The progressive steps of man's acquaintance with fire are three: The knowledge of fire, the means of utilizing it, and the means of preserving it. The last step is fully illustrated by the series of different apparatus and materials. Many improvements have followed the first steps in man's progress, and each method has been subject to various modifications by different peoples. What was probably the first method, that of rubbing two sticks together with the hands, was improved by reciprocating motion effected; the twirling of one stick held vertically between the palms and resting on a second lying horizontally on the ground; then by the addition of a bow and socket, followed by the weighted stick, as in the pump drill, and, finally, the machine with cog-wheels and crank as employed in Sudan. The Indians of the two Americas, Ainus, Somalis, Kaffirs, Veddahs, and Australians, were generally exponents of the simple two-stick method. The four-piece apparatus was used by the Eskimo, Hindus, and Dyaks, and the weighted drill was employed by the Iroquois and the Chukchis.

The second method is that of sawing, and the apparatus comprised a thin strip of bamboo which was drawn edgewise across a section of the same wood in which a corresponding groove had been cut across the grain, the sparks created falling through the groove upon some inflammable substance lying beneath the large section. This was also accomplished by drawing a thong of rattan across a stick in which a longitudinal slot had been cut partway through, the sparks igniting some tinder placed in the slot. These methods were used by the Malays and Burmese, as well as some other races.

Fire was also made by ploughing, that is, a thin piece of wood was forced along a narrow slot cut lengthwise in a larger piece until the friction ignited the tinder. This system was evolved by the Polynesians, the Australians, and the Papuans.

Another, and more advanced system, of striking fire was by percussion, first employed through the use of flint and iron pyrites, or stone containing iron, by the Eskimo and Northern Indians, and later superseded by flint and steel, a custom which became quite general and remained popular for many years.

The collections of the museum, which include several examples of different forms of apparatus under the above subdivisions, are supplemented by examples of more recent devices. One is a tinder pistol, an English adaption of the flint and steel in a gunlock, which threw sparks on some tinder. What was known as a fire piston was made by the Siamese and Malays. This comprised a cylinder of wood with a closely fitting wooden piston, a smart thrust of which kindles tinder within the cylinde
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gist puts it:

"Whatever has gone into the mind can come out of the mind."

Obviously there must be a region of the mind wherein are stored these multitudinous memory images. It is to this region that psychologists refer when they use the term, "the subconscious."

But the subconscious is not only a reservoir for the storage of memory images. It is also a workshop for their manipulation, so that on occasion they may emerge, not simply as they went in, but in pleasing and often remarkable combinations.

This function of the subconscious is exemplified in many ways, from the picturesque and vivid dreams of sleep to the "inspirations" of men and genius.

In its hidden depths, it would seem, the mind is perpetually active. It is not content to hold its memory images in inert form. It must fuse and collate them, choosing for its purpose those memories in especial that are most closely linked together in a network of associated ideas.

That is why one man's subconscious is more serviceable to him than another's.

Through conscious study and reflection he has packed the secret chambers of his mind with a mass of memory images relating to one specific subject or subjects, hence naturally linked by association of ideas.

And just because he consciously focuses his attention in this direction he sets his subconscious working for the same end with the special material his conscious thinking has accumulated for it.

In a word, there is really nothing occult or mystical in the subconscious. It is simply a convenient term to designate one phase of our mental life.

Tommy—Pop, what does the Bible mean when it says, "Having eyes they see not, and having ears they hear not"? Tommy's Pop—Chaperons, my son.

HONESTLY BELIEVED
HE WAS GOING INTO
CONSUMPTION.

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CURED HIM.

Mr. Frank E. Anthony, 69 Ellen Street, Winnipeg, Man., writes: "Having taken several bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, during the past few weeks, to relieve a chronic cough and general throat trouble, allow me to express my unbounded satisfaction and thanks as to its sterling qualities. A short time ago I became suddenly subject to violent coughing fits at night, and directly after rising in the morning, for about an hour, and found I was gradually losing weight. All my friends cheerfully informed me that I looked as though I were going in consumption, and I honestly believed such was the case. However, after having taken several bottles of 'Dr. Wood's' I am pleased to relate that the cough has entirely disappeared, along with all the nasty symptoms, and I have since regained the lost weight. I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup as a sure cure for all those troubled in a like manner."

When you ask for "Dr. Wood's" see that you get what you ask for. It is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and 50c.

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Mr. Lennox D. Cooke, Indian Path, N.S., writes: "I am writing you a few
s to tell you what Burdock Blood
ters has done for me. Last winter my
ce was covered with pimples. I tried
different kinds of medicine, and all
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nd there they advised me
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and I recommend it to all."
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he past forty years, and is
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...HARNESS CO.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, Feb. 23)

Hay	per	ton $14.00 to	......	$15.00
Oats	"	per bsh. 40	......	40
Wheat	"	" 1.00 to	......	[illegible]
Barley		60 to	......	65
Buckwheat		00 to	......	65
Potatoes, bag		1.00 "	......	[illegible]
Hogs	"	cwt. 0.10 to	......	[illegible]
Butter	"	lb. 26 "	......	27
Eggs	"	doz. 26 "	......	28

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Double house, frame, in good repair, with good paying tenants, small stable on premises.

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J. H. APPEL

TOWN AND COUNTRYSIDE

News From the Neighboring Towns and Villoges Written for The Telescope by a Staff of Live Correspondents.

GLAMIS

On Tuesday, Feb. 15th, 1916, the marriage took place of Miss D. Myrtle Carrutcers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Carruthers, "Walnut Grove" Muncey, Ont., to Mr. Fred O. Atton of Gallivan, Sask. The groom is well known here having lived here up till 10 years ago and also visited here last month at the home of his uncle, Jos. Cunningham. The young couple have the good wishes of his many friends here.

Mr. Thos. McIntosh Jr. of Stratford is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McIntosh.

Mr. Lorne Carr of 14th con. has accepted a position in the Royal Bank and went to Kincardine on Monday.

Mrs. J. K. McLennan, and Messrs. Duncan and Hector McLennan assisted on the programme at the "At Home" in Tiverton on Wednesday evening given for the Soldier Boys.

The privates in training at Tiverton spent the week-end at their homes here. They have all got their uniforms and look good in them.

Mr. and Mrs. Macdonald of Ripley spent the first of the week with his sister, Mrs. Chas. McKinnon.

Mrs. Peter McLean was called to West Superior, Wis., last week owing to the death of her sister, Mrs. Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McSweeny and family of 2nd con., Bruce, have taken up residence in Mr. Gordon's house here in the burg.

There will be a patriotic entertainment in St. Paul's Church on Friday evening of this week. Major Osborne, a returned officer, and also Mr. McKerracher of Paisley will assist on the programme. The soldier boys from Tiverton will be here. Everybody come and help to encourage the boys.

Mr. John Ferris has been on a visit to friends near Proton.

Quite a number from here attended the C. O. F. box social and dance in Pinkerton on Thursday night.

Mr. James Thompson delivered a team of horses to Mr. Wm. Smith of Kinloss on Friday. They will go in his car to Sask.

Miss Lizzie Ferris is home from Toronto on a visit.

Mrs. John Kitchen and babe are visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Griffith, of the 5th con., Kincardine.

Mr. Dave Robertson had the misfortune to hurt his hand on Friday. He will be off work for a few days.

Patrick O'Reilly's hay pressing outfit from Eden Grove is working in this locality.

Mr. Joseph Wrighton made a business trip to Kincardine on Friday.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Gilchrist, con. 2, Bruce, on Saturday, Feb. 19th, 1916, a son. Congratulations.

SOLWAY

The Red Cross Tea given by Mrs. Julius Holm at her home here was well attended and the program by local talent was much enjoyed by all present, on Friday afternoon.

Miss Bernedetta McGarrity who spent the past month in Toronto arrived home Friday last.

Mr. Findlay from Ottawa attended the funeral of his sister-in-law here on Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McGregor from Chesley spent Wednesday at their cousin's Mr. Michell's prior to leaving for their home near Gull Lake on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Stroeder from the South Line spent Sunday at Mr. John Stroeder's.

Mrs. Petray is on a extended visit at the home of her nephew, Mr. Walter Findlay.

BORN—To Mr and Mrs. Malcolm McIntyre a son on Feb. 21st.

MAPLE HILL

Judging from the way things went at the sale on Tuesday, "war times" does not mean hard times to the farmer.

Our polling division (No. 3,) has so far only furnished one recruit. Our boys are undecided as to whether their duty is behind the gun, or behind the plough.

Mr. Wm. Sickel has hired James McNaughton as assistant engineer at the power house. Jim is a good mechanic and we think is the right man in the right place.

Miss Edna Hamilton of Paisley has has been visiting her sister, Miss Jean, the South line school teacher.

A large number of our people attended the box social at the South line, and report having had a very enjoyable time.

Miss Isabelle Gowanlock of the Walkerton Business College is spending a few days at her home here.

Mr. Wilfred Voelzing left on Tuesday morning for Alberta. He is taking a car load of horses out for Peter Kerr, of Hanover.

Mr. Jno. Jagelewski is visiting his brother Tony, in Cleveland.

Mr. Herb. Cunningham has bought a portable sawing machine.

Miss Grace Tanner spent Sunday with Mrs. August Schilling.

Mr. Oliver Inglis and Mr. Robert Gowanlock of Deloraine, Man. visited friends in Allan Park this week.

Mr. Wilford Felzing leaves this week for the West.

Mrs. Norman Brockelbank has been on the sick list with an attack of La Grippe.

The Red Cross Box Social which was held in the Foresters' Hall under the auspices of Girls Aid was a success in every way. The hall was packed and every one listened to a good program of recitations, choruses and solos. The proceeds of the evening amounted to $55.00

GREENOCK

Mr Linus Bruder had a very successful bee last Monday, hauling wood to Formosa.

Mr William and Miss Ida Pinkerton took in the Box Social in Pinkerton Thursday night.

Miss Pauline and Marie Forsythe went to Toronto last Tuesday.

Norman and Chester Cunningham were around the burg last Saturday bidding good-bye to their friends. Chester left on Monday for Galt and Norman left on Tuesday for Forward, Sask.

Jack and Olive Schurter took in the Zimmer and Antony wedding near Teeswater last Tuesday.

Miss Pinkerton was on the sick list for a couple of days last week but is able to attend her duties again.

Barney Kraemer is working for Mr. John Walter near Chepstow for a couple of weeks.

We wonder where the big sleigh-load went Monday night.

PINKERTON

The Box Social which was held under the auspices of the C. O. F. Lodge here on Thursday evening last was a success in every way. A full house to a short but excellent program. After which the remainder of the evening in dancing. The proceeds amounted to $83.00.

Mr. and Mrs. Colin More returned to Manitoba on Tuesday after spending a couple of months at Mr. Jos. Rennay's.

A number from here attended the Paisley Rink on Saturday evening.

A good number of the people of Pinkerton and vicinity took the opportunity of hearing their former pastor, Rev. Mr. Mason of Harriston at Cargill on Sunday. A number also attended the Tea Meeting on Monday evening.

Mr. Willie Coswell left on Tuesday for Success, Sask. with a car load of horses.

A sleigh load of young people attended a dance at Mr. T. Brick's on 18th, Con. on Tuesday evening of last week.

MILDMAY

The sad death of Viola, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Kidd, occurred on Friday last, death being due to valvular trouble of the heart. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon. Service was held in the Presbyterian Church by Rev. Mr. Perdue of Walkerton, after which interment was made in the Balaclava cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ripke of Bruce Township, were visitors at Mr. Chas. Wendt's this week.

The hockey match between Wingham and Mildmay on Friday night last, proved to the best game of the season. It was fast, clean and strenuous. At the end our boys were ahead the score being 7—5. Mr. McLaughlin of Chesley refereed the match.

Pte. Tyrwhitt Kidd of Toronto was a visitor in town this week, on account of the death of his sister.

Corp. Ray Keelan, Galt, was in town for a few days this week.

Rev. Capt. Fenton of the Brantford Battalion, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church at both services, preaching in uniform. At the evening service he spoke about the battle of Ypres and how the Canadian soldiers acquitted themselves. Everyone was delighted with his remarks.

Miss Dora Wendt and Mrs. Reba. Schwalm left on Saturday for a visit to Guelph and Toronto.

Mr. Chas. Pletsch was slightly injured in last Friday's match, receiving a cut above the eye with the puck.

Mr. William Pomeroy has sold his 200 acre farm on the town line to Mr. Barhardt Bender, the price being $11,000.

Mr. George Mackie is spending a week with Stratford friends.

The Public School was closed on Monday owing to the death of the Principal's daughter, Viola.

MALCOLM

The Malcolm Club of the united farmers of Ontario, held their regular monthly meeting on Monday, the 14th of Feb., Routine business such as settling accounts, ordering grain seeds and sugar, and discussing ways and means of shipping produce and stock was disposed of.

P. W. Fisher and John O'Neill who were appointed representatives from this club, to the annual meeting of the organization in Toronto, gave very interesting and profitable reports of business transacted, creating enthusiasm and predicting a bright future for organized farmers after the successful ending of the war.

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fiddis 12 h Con. Brant, on Friday evening, the 18th of Feb., the occasion being the presentation of an address, also a signet ring and purse of gold to Mr. Gordon Fiddis, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Fiddis, who has enlisted with the 123rd. overseas Battalion at Toronto and is home for a few days recuperating after spending a few weeks in the hospital where he was confined with measles. The evening was spent in patriotic addresses by Geo. Lamont, D. Willoughby, W. G. McCallum, Alex. Robertson and M. A. McCallum. Music was provided by a chorus of young ladies and Messrs Jas. Schwindt, McCartney and Prockmow sang and gave instrumental music galore. After the singing of "He's a jolly good fellow"; "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save our King", with three cheers for the King and for Gordon Fiddis the company dispersed for home with mingled feelings of regret and pride that another of our number has joined the ranks in defence of home and country.

The following is a copy of the address presented to Mr. Fiddis.

Mr. Gordon Fiddis

Dear Sir:—

Though this is war time, those that have gathered here to-night are not foes but friends. We heard with admiration and yet with regret, that you had offered yourself for the defence of your country. We admire the patriotic spirit that led you to resign a good position and go to the defence of the Empire. We regret that there was any necessity for such action. We are glad to see you well again after your sickness and hope that when the war is over, you may return to us none the worse for the hardships you will have to endure.

We desire to show our appreciation of your conduct by presenting you with this ring and purse of gold as a slight token of our regard. We have no delight in war but we are proud that our young Canadians are rallying to the help of the empire in her time of need. Our prayer is that the Supreme One may strengthen you for the conflict and preserve you in danger.

Signed on behalf of the subscribers
D. Willoughby,
Jas. Schwindt,
M. A. McCallum.

Township of Brant, Feb. 18th, 1916.

SOUTH LINE

The Box Social given at S. S. No. 4, on Friday night was a great success. The receipts of the evening totaled $72.55, leaving a balance after paying expenses, of $68 for the Red Cross. The attendance was splendid considering the fact that there were other counter attractions the same evening, including the carnival at Walkerton and the big reception at Hanover. Chas. Jeurgens occupied the chair in good style and Mr. Geo. Helgartner of Hanover made an excellent auctioneer.

The program given by the young people of the section and the school children was first class. A recitation by Mr. Harry Threndyle, a violin solo by Mr. Chas. Linus of Saskatoon, Sask, and a flag drill by the children instructed by Miss Hamilton, were among the best numbers.

OTTER CREEK

The farmers here are busy hauling wood to town this last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hall intend leaving for their home in Nalcomas, Sask., on Wednesday, after spending the past months with their parents. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolfe.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Schumacher spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Gress.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Oppertshauser of Mildmay, paid their last visit with friends here, before leaving for their new home at Listowel.

Miss Mary Dickison from the 12 con. was united in marriage to Mr. Roy Teglar from Edmonton, Alta., on Tuesday last. They intend leaving for their future home in Edmonton this week. We all extend hearty congratulations to the young couple.

Miss Lillian Gress intends leaving for Hanover this week after spending some time with her parents here.

Mr. Peter Wolfe of Clifford spent Sunday with friends here.

FOR SALE

The property of the late Joseph D. Taylor, situated on the west side of Yonge Street, south of McGivern St. in the town of Walkerton. On the property there is a brick house with eight rooms with town water, also a barn with stone foundation, accommodation for 8 horses and 4 cattle; water in barn. Poultry house and pig pen. 12 acres of good land, all available for crop, drained; 1 acre in orchard, young bearing trees, apple, plum and cherry. For particular apply to Joseph D. Taylor, R.R. No. 2, Eden Grove or to Geo. D. Mackay, Walkerton.

Slaughter Sale of Ladies' Misses' & Children's Coats

Out They Go in the Next Ten Days. Note Some of the Extraordinary Reductions.

2 only, $14 & $15 Ladies' Coats, S. P. $9.00
6 only, $12 curl and plain cloth coats $6.50
4 only, $10 navy & fancy pattern coats $5.00
3 only, $9.00 fancy tweed coats $4.50
2 only, $8.00 navy cheviot coats $4.00
2 only, $7.00 black cheviot coats $3.50

First come, first served. Come early for choice.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S COATS

This lot consists of good stylish coats for girls from size 4 to 14 years at the following prices: $12 coats for $7.50; $10 coats for $7.25; $7.50 for 4.50; $7.00 for 4.95; $6.00 for 2.95; $4.00 for 2.25.

Children's odd coats in different sizes at $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, and $2.25.

If you need a coat now is your chance to buy. If you keep it for next winter, it will pay you. See display of coats in east window.

New Spring goods are coming in with a rush. Come in and look them over.

McBURNEY & CO.

BRUCE COUNTY CONSIGNMENT
AUCTION SALE
OF REGISTERED
Shorthorns & Holsteins
Market Square Walkerton,
THURS. MARCH 2nd.

16 Shorthorn Bulls, 6 Shorthorn Cows and Heifers; 3 Holstein Heifers.

SALE COMMENCES AT 1 P. M.

Pres., Thos. H. Jasper;
Vice Pres., W. A. Tolton
Secretary, N. C. MacKay, Walkerton.
John Purvis, Auctioneer.

PHOTOGRAPHY

There is no no picture more beautiful than a picture of the mother and her children

THE FRASER STUDIO

JAS. TOLTON
Issuer of Marriage Licenses · Walkerton

HOUSEKEEPER WANTED

To do general housework and cook for three men on a farm. Ten roomed modern house and one of the best homes in Alberta, rated twenty thousand dollars. Housekeeper can have the privelege of going to church and town with me in the auto. This ad. is strictly confidential. Apply to

Geo. Berach.
Box 11, Sibbald, Alta

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Bowls...
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W. G. Searle
Phone 161

LAND SALE

On Tuesday the 14th day of March, 1916, at the Court House in Walkerton, at 11 a. m., the executors of the will of the late John Chesney, will, subject to a reserve price, offer for sale Lot 14, Con. 2, S. D. R., Brant, 50 acres more or less.

Further particulars at time of sale.

Feb. 23rd, 1916. Thomas Dixon,
Solicitor for said Executors

SALE OF STOCK

The annual Government sale of Pure Bred Stock (males and females) under the auspices of the Guelph Fat Stock Club will be held at Guelph on Wed. 1st, March, 1916. For further particulars apply to

C. NELLES, Pres. J. DUFF, Sec'y

FOR SALE

Part of lot 21 and 23 Concession 3, S. D. R., Brant Township, containing eight acres. There is a brick house and a stable and driving shed on the premises, also good orchard and hard and soft water. This is the property belonging to the late James Coulter, and is about one-half mile from Walkerton. Immediate possession will be given. For particulars apply to Mrs. Coulter on the premises or to A. Collins, Walkerton.

Mechanics' SHOES

We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omitted that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

PETTEPLACES SHOE STORE

Special Clearance of Winter Goods

Ladies' Underwear
Reg to $1.00 clearance s p..... .89
" 1.25 " s p..... .79
" .75 " s p..... .59

Children's Underwear
Reg to 35c clearance s p...... .19

Sweater Coats
Special Clearance in Sweaters all going at half price.
Reg $2 50 s p 1.25
" s p...... ...... 1.00
" 1.50 s p...... ...... .75

Men's Underwear
Elastic Knit Wool Underwear
Reg $1.00 clearance half price .50

Boys Fleeced Underwear
Clearance sale price ... ... .25

Men's Overcoats
Men's cork lined with rubber interlining and good beaver shell.
Reg $18.00 clearance s p.. $11.50
" 12.50 " ... [illegible]
Reg 16.00 Tweed Co... s p 10.50
Boys' Tweed Ov...
8.00 s p...... [illegible]

PURE FOOD GROCERIES

A few of the many bargains in the Grocery Department for [illegible]

Corn, Peas and Tomatoes, special 3 for 25c
Corn Flakes reg 10c special 3 for 25c
30c Roasted Rio Coffee, special 5 lbs for 1.00

We assure each and every purchaser absolute satisfaction.
Quality the highest. Prices the lowest.

Highest Prices Paid for Farm Produce

I. WEBER

Goods Delivered Promptly. Phone 7

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MARCH 2nd., 1916

It's Your Liver

That causes constipation, dull head, bad breath, loss of appetite and yellow skin. Tone up the liver and feel well. Nyal's Little Liver Pills cure. A small pill, small dose and 50 in a bottle for 25c.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

ROYAL PURPLE POULTRY SPECIFIC

Gives a full Egg Basket when the price of Eggs is high. Try a 50c package.

SIEVERIGHT'S
Drugs and Kodaks

Playing Cards
A wide Selection, 5 to 50c.
Tally Cards
Score Cards
At Home Cards
with Envelopes
Correspondence Cards.
McCrum&Co.

SEE THE
CLEARING LINES
of Shoes at
REDUCED PRICES
On the Bargain Table at
RAMSEY'S SHOE STORE

NEWS OF CARGILL.

The Telescope Correspondent Sends a Spicy Budget.

Dr. Bradley of Berrie, was in our burg on Thursday.

W. Bro. W. J. Loughleen D. D. G. M. paid his official visit to Teeswater on Thursday evening. He was accompanied by Mr. Roy Hood.

Mr. Joseph Clancy shipped 2 cars of cattle to Toronto on Saturday.

Mr. Frank Smith of Walkerton is the new teller in the Royal Bank. Mr. Kirvin leaves to-day to spend a week in Guelph and Toronto before going in training at Walkerton.

A number from here attended the funeral of the late James Alexander at Eden Grove on Thursday last.

The ice harvest has been completed for this season and we should hear no complaints of soft butter or warm beer during the coming summer.

Mr. Peter Rosenburg of London, spent Sunday at Louis Bester's.

Mr. Fred Baldson entertained a number of his gentlemen friends to a euchre party on Monday night and all report a good time.

Mr. Norman and Miss Eleanor Jordan returned on Saturday after spending the past month in Fergus and Grand Valley.

Pte. Pete Loughleen of the 71st Batt. Galt, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Loughleen, Sr. He expects to cross the pond shortly.

Mr. Thos. Mahoney and Miss Emma Loughleen were in the County Town on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Welsford of Guelph are spending the week with friends here.

Mr. W. D. Cargill M. P. P. left for Toronto on Tuesday, to attend the opening of the Provincial Legislature.

Mrs. J. MacFeiggan who has been visiting in Elmira N. Y. for the past few months returned on Monday.

Mr. John Baldson of Pickering, spent a few days with his brother, Fred.

Rev. W. J. Fiddes was in Sheffield on Sunday and his brother Rev. H. Fiddis occupied his pulpit here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Scharbach, who spent the past week with the former's brother Joe, return to Young, Sask., to-day.

Miss Groves of Hamilton, spent the week-end at the parsonage.

Miss Margaret Schnitzler returned on Tuesday, after a week's visit in Hamilton.

Corp. Jas. Hamilton, who has been assisting in recruiting here for the past two months, has gone to Walkerton to take a course in N. C. O. He did valuable work here and the large number of recruits secured is evidence of his influence.

A number from here are attending the sale of pedigreed cattle in Walkerton to-day.

Mrs. Norman Jordan was in the County Town on Tuesday.

Mrs. I. Abell of Dunkeld visited in the village on Tuesday.

The Times last week made some reference to the bachelors preparing for field kitchen work, but presume it will be mostly kitchen and no field.

Notice

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PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT

Honor Roll of Pupils at Walkerton Public School for the Month of February.

GRADE VII

Sr. IV—Honours—N. Shaw.

Pass—L. Bryce, J. Norrish, J. Kenny, A. Kerry, N. McCarter, G. Van Horne, C. Attwood, S. Reichenbach.

Jr. IV—Honours—W. George, V. Bush, G. Miller.

Pass—A. Bolden, L. Stephens.

H. Willoughby,
Principal.

GRADE VI

Seniors—Honours—E. Miller, Bruce Hunter.

Pass—A. Reichenbach, M. Godwin, M. Patteplace, E. Searle, K. Sutton, V. Anderson, C. Johnston.

Juniors—Honours—H. Wilson, F. Crawford, M. Lumley.

Pass—E. Kolpin, D. White, A. Hunt, M. Johnston, E. Faust, E. Fennell, T. Etherton.

J. Stead,
Teacher.

Grade V., Senior, Honors—Pearl Riehl, Madaleen Hyslop, Earl Forsyth, Emma Schauss.

Senior, Pass—Doris Van Horne, J. Knepflar, Dorothy Truax, Frances Nutting, Alma Searle, (Mary Perdue and Norman Webb), Gladys Sutton.

Junior, honors—Morris McCarter.

Junior, Pass—Charlie Gordon, Marie Schwindt, Millard White, Vinnie Denny, Clifford Yates, Edith Etherton.

M. ROSS,
Teacher.

Grade IV., honors—Franklin Bush, J. Lowe, Verna Anderson, Waldon Forsythe, Delbert Anderson, Norman Truax.

Pass—Jack McConnell, Ila Moore, Adeline Firstbrook, (Willie Goode and Elden Yates), Jack Van Horne, (Kathleen Perdue and Dorothea Crawford), Harry Myles, Earl Pletsch, Jack Cotterman, Wesley Kalu.

M. SINCLAIR,
Teacher.

Grade III., Junior Second, honors—R. Hampson, H. Paull, C. Fields.

Pass—W. Hunt, G. Deitsche, E. Singer, A. Taggart, G. Mawhinney, M. Deitz, M. Fortune, G. George, F. Johnston, R. Fruin, A. Reichenbach.

Senior First, honors—N. Forsythe.

Pass—K. Pletsch, I. Schmidt.

AGNES WARREN,
Teacher.

Grade II.—First book, honors, Keith Perdue, Orlando Fisk, Bruce Smith, S. Fennell, Herbie Moore.

Pass—Nora Hanna, Kathleen Fortune.

Grade I.—No Report on account of poor attendance.

Primer, honors—(Ruth Hunter and Emil Dietche), Archie Reichenbach, Herbie George, Mildred Appel, Thelma McEwen.

Pass—Lloyd Searle, Penfold Webb, Lomax Player, Margaret Shaw, Fred Miller, Isaac Abel.

W. THOMPSON,
Teacher.

SEPARATE SCHOOL PUPILS

Standing of the Scholars in the Various Forms For the Month of February.

Senior IV.—Charles McNab, Jerome Bruder, Florence Oberle, Edna Giesler, Lorne Hergott, Olive Weller, Albert Waechter, William Irwin, Harold Walker.

Junior IV.—Cecilia Cunio, Margaret Yaeck, Wilbert Weller, Madeline Weller, Louisa Lippert, Kathleen Oberle, Mary Hauck, Beatrice Klein, Clement Wilhelm, Rita Weiss, George Lettner, Thomas Reichenbach, Hilda Kuntz, Mary Gillen, Thomas Monahan, Melvin Schmidt, Gladys Fehrenbach, Frances Ernst.

Senior III.—Melinda Schumacher, Leo Weller, Fred Irwine, Loretta Schumacher, Albert Weller, Leander Meyer, Gladys Jarvis, Florence Obrecht, Earl Weiss, Christella Schnurr, William Batte, Albert Ruetz, Henry Ruetz.

Junior III.—Lyal Cousins, Clarence Weller, Clarence Hesch, Edwin Schmidt, Eleanor Weber, Edwin Weller, Herbert Schnurr, Arthur Waechter, Edna Sutter.

Senior II.—Loretta Kuenneman, Laverne Yaeck, Willard Walker, Clara Giesler, Norman O'Neill, Harry Oberle, Gladys Eckenswiller, Harold Zimmer, Howard O'Neill, Hilda McNamara.

Junior II.—Kathleen Obrecht, Kathleen Bidle, Loretta Gillon, Cleopha Weller, Albert Giesler, Albert Batte, Leona Waechter, Phillip Weller.

Part II.—Theresa Meyer, Joseph Batte, Vera Oberle, Olive Hesch, Anthony Cunio, Clarence Berberich, Joseph Lippert, Roy Walker, Lilian Freiburger, Leona Schnurr.

Part I.—Charles Schnurr, Martina ller, Martina Meyer, Sylvia Hesch, r Weller, Albert Disch.

News About Town

The Battalion is now 810 strong.

Mrs. H. M. Lay returned on Friday from Toronto.

Mr. W. M. Shaw went to Hamilton on Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Latchford visited in Guelph last week.

Mrs. Rowland returned home from Toronto on Friday.

Mr. N. Hiscock, C. P. R. agent, is able to be out again.

Mr. N. Crawford is still confined to his bed with a bad cold.

Miss Gertrude Kobler went to Elmira, N. Y., this week.

Cowan's chocolate for soldiers, in tin box 40c. at Hunter's.

Thos. Walsh of Tilsonburg visited his old home here this week.

Lieut. Henderson is on duty again after an attack of the grippe.

Private funds to loan on real estate. Geo. D. MacKay, Walkerton.

Mrs. Pearson, of Toronto, is visiting her father, Mr. N. Crawford.

Girl Wanted, for good, steady position. Apply Box A., Telescope.

Mr. Ernst Seeber of Neustadt called on friends in town on Tuesday.

Assessor Alex. Haas has completed the assessment of the East Ward.

Mrs. Fairservice and Miss Fairservice went to Toronto on Tuesday.

Seats for the Minstrel Show, Friday, are going fast. Secure yours now.

Mr. R. B. Haughan, harnessmaker, is moving into his new premises this week.

Mr. Erbrooke Norrish, of Ottawa, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Norrish.

C. P. R. special rate to Toronto and return $3.65 March 7th to 9th. Tickets at Hunter's.

Mr. C. Patrick expects to open his new grocery store the latter part of next week.

Lieut. Cameron of Lucknow is taking a course at the school of Signalling, London.

Consignment Sale of registered shorthorns and holsteins on the Market Square to-day.

Lieut. Bland is now recruiting officer at Mildmay. Privates Webb and Zettle are helping him.

Mr. Richard Fraser came up from Hamilton to attend his sister's wedding on Thursday last.

Steele Brigg's seeds, the purest, cleanest and most reliable. We sell them. Goode & McKay.

Ammann and Wisler, fresh from the jungle, have arrived. Don't miss seeing them, Friday night.

Red Cross Flour $3.00 per bag, Peerless Pastry Flour $2.75 per bag, at all first class grocers or at the mill.

The "Cat and Mouse" scene at the Minstrel Show on Friday night, will certainly amuse everybody.

Mr. Barry Galbraith of Shelburne who is well known here, has joined the 16th battalion band.

Rev. M. J. Warner of Woodstock, formerly pastor of the Walkerton Baptist church, has enlisted.

Sylvester Reinhardt, Neil Alex. McNeill and Thos. Gordon Connell are the latest recruits to enlist here.

The ice harvest has been underway all week and it is expected that everybody will be supplied by Saturday.

Mr. Chris. Kolpine, agent for the Dodge and Gray Dort autos, now has the latest models of these classy cars on exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Anderson, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. Gibson, left for their home at Calgary on Tuesday.

Rev. Thos. Wilson was taken to the Hospital on Monday with a heavy cold which is hoped will prove nothing worse than the grippe.

Miss Ada Fraser has gone to Ashland, Pa., where she has taken a position as dietitian at the Fountain Springs State Hospital.

Sergt. K. Mathieson who has just returned from the Machine Gun School at London, is back on instruction duty at Kincardine.

Rev. Mr. Rock will preach anniversary sermons at Port Elgin on Sunday. His work here will be taken by Rev. Mr. Barker, of Port Elgin.

Copies of "Max of the North", a great Canadian story by "Magnus A. Bruce" (Father Magnus Schumacher) may now be had at McCrum's bookstore.

Mr. Will Lindsay, of the Bank of Commerce, Peterborough, visited his old home here on Sunday. Will has joined the Brockville Overseas Regiment.

Nine men of the Walkerton Company are doing recruiting work over at Ripley this week. The party consists of:—Sergts. G. L. Wilson and D. G. McKerracher; Corps. G. M. McCarter and J. Hamilton: Ptes. H. B. McDougall, J. H. Rennie, B. McKinnon, Wm. Weldner and J. Henderson.

Mr. R. N. Player returned from Philadelphia Friday night. He found his brother considerably improved although his general condition is very poor.

Call and get fanning mill sieves for red or alsike clover and all kinds of grains. Orders sent by express. R. H. McKay, manufacturer, Walkerton, Ontario.

Are you interested? Sugar gone higher again this week, the future tendency for sugar is upwards. No decline is looked for so now is the time to buy. Goode & McKay

Mr. Peterson M. P. P. of Sask., who is involved in the recent bribery charges, is a nephew of the late Judge Kingsmill of this town. Mr. Peterson denies absolutely the charge against him.

Just as a man is judged by the company he keeps, so is the grocer by the goods he sells—always "Quality goods" adds to our reputation as a seller of dependable goods. The Grocers, Walkerton, Goode & McKay.

How good it smells! Yes and it looks good too. There is no doubt about the goodness of Bread baked from Red Cross Flour. We sell it—your money back if not satisfied. Goode & McKay.

A card from Pte. "Gabe" Haas to his father, Mr. Alex. Haas, states he is well and enjoying some lovely weather and had just been over to see Ray Hyslop who had been drafted and would likely be off to the Front in a week or two.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McGregor's three children have been sick with a combination of measles and whooping-cough. Their little daughter, Mary, has been very seriously ill, inflammation of the lungs having set in, but she now shows some improvement.

The following men leave this week to take a course in bayonet and gymnastics at Montreal;—Lieut. J. C. Little of Teeswater; Sergt. J. D. Reichenbach of A. Co.; Sergt. A. D. Mathieson of B. Co.; Sergt. H. Gregg of C. Company; Sergt. D. G. Ross of D. Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harrison suffered a sad loss in the death of their bright little babe yesterday morning. The little fellow, who was just thirteen months old, was seized with a combination of measles, whooping cough, and pneumonia. Much sympathy is felt for the parents.

Lieut. Horace Parker of Paisley, will be one of the two machine gun officers of the 160th. He was formerly a lieutenant in the 32nd Regt., but went as a private in the 71st. He has just completed a second course at London and has complete qualifications for his new position.

Mr. W. H. Adams, gen. secretary of the Ontario Reform Association, who had charge of the Campaign in Peel was greatly pleased with the result. The Globe says: — Mr. Adams praised the efforts of the local workers and aid given by independent Conservatives who had risen above party affiliations and condemned the actions of Mr. Fallis. "But for the latter we could not have won," said Mr. Adams. "They must have turned out well in support of Mr. Lowe and others had remained at home."

+ + +

Cut Flower Sale

Reduced prices on carnations, violets, daffodils, tulips, etc., for Saturday next.—H. M. Norrish, florist

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Notice

I am closing up my books for the year and request that all accounts owing us be paid on or before the 15th inst. Joseph Weller

+ + +

Auction Sale

Auction Sale of stock and valuable farm property at Opperman's Hotel, Formosa, on Saturday, March 11th, at 2 o'clock the property of the Alf. Sharbach estate. B. Beingesser and E. G. Kuntz, executors. John Purvis, auct.

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Notice to the Men of Brant Township

A public Meeting will be held in the Township Hall, on Friday afternoon, March 3rd, at 2.30 P. M., to arrange for conveyances to assist the soldiers in recruiting. All committee men, and all others interested in recruiting, are urgently requested to attend. W. J. McNally, President. Walter Findlay, Secretary Brant Committee.

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A Pretty Wedding

A quiet but pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. F. J. Fraser on Thursday last at one o'clock, when his daughter, Louise Charlotte, was united in marriage to Mr. William H. McNeill of the South Line, Brant. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. D. A. Walker, in the presence of the immediate relatives. The bride, leaning on the arm of her father, entered the drawing-room to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march played by her sister, Mrs. Vernon Johnston of Stayner. Upon the conclusion of the ceremony and after partaking of a tempting repast, the young couple left on a short wedding tour. Upon their return, they will reside at the groom's farm in Brant.

On Sunday evening after church, a free illustrated lecture will be given in the Town Hall by Mr. T. H. Race, Field Secretary of the National Sanitarium on "A Winning Fight Against the Great White Plague." Mr. Race is a very able speaker and has something worth while to say.

Capt. R. A. McLean Chadwick, a former officer of the 32nd. Batt., arrived this week from Saskatoon and joined the 160th Bruce Overseas Batt. Capt. Chadwick, who is an old Teeswater man and former signalling officer of the County Regt., will be in command of Company D. Capt. Chadwick is one of the most qualified officers in the Regt.

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Walkerton Boy Wounded

Mrs. Beachey had a post card from Belgium on Tuesday announcing that her son, Pte. H. Van Hatten of the grenade company, 21st Batt., Second Canadian Contingent had been wounded in the left elbow on Feb. 11th and is now in the hospital. The last word received from him was a letter to Donald Wallace, dated Feb. 6th, in which he stated that he was quite well. This is his first mishap after eight months in the trenches. Mrs. Beachey has given two other sons to the Service, both of whom are in England, Henry Van Hatten, who was transferred from the 34th to the 23rd at Sandling Camp, and Pte. Chas. Van Hatten with the Canadian Artillery at Shorncliffe.

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Death of Mrs. Waechter

Death came to the home of Mr. Andrew Waechter, a well known Brant farmer, on Sunday under distressing circumstances. In the removal of the young wife, six small children, the eldest fourteen years of age, the youngest two months old, were left motherless. Two days later the babe followed and was laid in the casket beside the remains of the mother. At the same time Mr. Waechter was confined to his bed as a result of an accident in Truax's millyard two weeks ago when he had several ribs fractured, and is still unable to move. The late Mrs. Waechter, whose maiden name was Elizabeth Montag, was in her thirty-ninth year. She was a woman devoted to the home and family above all things and highly thought of in the community. La Grippe was the cause of her demise. The funeral which was held on Wednesday from the R. C. Church was largely attended, the whole countryside turning out to show their respect and sympathy for the departed.

DIED

McINTYRE—In Brant, on Feb. 25th, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McIntyre.

GRIERSON—At Bruce County Hospital, Walkerton, on Friday, Feb. 24th, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Grierson.

FISK—In Greenock, on Wednesday, Feb. 23rd, Samuel Fisk, aged 71 years, 9 days.

McINNES—In Bruce Tp., on Feb. 20th, John, son of Mr. and Mrs. John McInnes, 10th Con., aged 30 years.

MAXWELL—At Paisley, on Feb. 20th, Jane Hope, beloved wife of Jas. Maxwell, aged 71 years and five months.

HARRISON—In Walkerton, on Wednesday, March 1st, 1916, Gordon James Parker, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harrison, aged 1 year, 1 month and 12 days.

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WAECHTER—In Brant Tp., on Sunday, Feb. 27th, 1916, Elizabeth Waechter, beloved wife of Andrew Waechter, aged 39 years and 7 months.

WAECHTER—In Brant, on Tuesday, Feb. 29th, Raymond Lawrence, infant son of Mr. Andrew Waechter, aged two months.

BORN

STEFFLER—In Mildmay, on Feb. 8, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Steffler, a daughter.

GRIERSON—At Bruce County Hospital, on Friday, Feb. 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Grierson, a son.

FITCH—In Belmore, February 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. John Fitch, a son.

WEILER—In Carrick, on February 16, to Mr. and Mrs. Ignatz Weiler, a daughter.

DARLING—In Carrick, February 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. Adam Darling a daughter.

MARRIED

McNEILL—FRASER—At the home of the bride's father, Mr. F. J. Fraser, on Feb. 24th, 1916, by Rev. D. A. Walker, B. A., Miss Louise Charlotte Fraser to Mr. William H. McNeill, South Line, Brant.

SCHIESTEL—BRIEG — At Sacred Heart Church, Mildmay on Feb. 23, by Rev. M. Halm, Miss Lena Brieg, of Carrick, to Mr. Geo. Schiestel, of Kerrobert, Sask.

ERNST—ZETTLER—At Walkerton R. C. Church, on Wednesday, March 1st, by Rev. Father Zettler of Chepstow, Miss Cecilia Zettler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Zettler of Walkerton, to John Ernst of Wayburn, Sask., formerly of Walkerton.

GREAT PATRIOTIC WORK

Walkerton I. O. D. E. Has Made Up Nearly 60,000 Articles for the Soldiers—Officers Elected for the Coming Year.

The annual meeting of the Walkerton Chapter, I. O. D. E., was held in the Town Hall on Saturday, Feb. 19th, when the following officers were elected:—

Regent—Miss Shaw.
1st Vice Regent—Mrs. J. J. Wisser.
2nd Vice Regent—Mrs. Benton.
Secretary—Miss McGregor.
Treasurer—Mrs. Skelton.
Standard Bearer—Mrs. Krueger.

The Regent in her address spoke of the way the great struggle for the freedom of the world touches each one of us as nearly all have one or more dear ones taking part in the fight. And she honored the men in khaki, each one of whom as he dons the King's uniform, realizes that his life may be demanded of him. This war has developed a moral force hitherto unknown, and the Regent asked the women to consider how the work they were doing, compared with the sacrifice these soldiers—many of them mere lads—are making for the Empire.

The reports showed much work accomplished and donations to many funds. Contributions have been made towards the Belgian Fund, the Tobacco Fund, the Motor Ambulance Fund, given by the Chapters of this military division, horse motor ambulance, British Red Cross, Christmas Fund of War Contingent Association, annex to King and George and Queen Mary Hostel for Canadian soldiers on leave, and support of a war prisoner. In addition to the money sent by the chapter for the Trafalgar Day Fund, the sum of $77 the proceeds of a carnival was handed to the Walkerton Trafalgar Day Committee, the Chapter has, besides, given a supper for the Walkerton boys of the 34th Battalion, sent 4 barrels of jam to the soldiers, sent gifts to the Walkerton boys in the trenches, and opened a club room for the soldiers of the 160th Battalion. The Chapter is very grateful to all who have helped to make the Club Room comfortable. The contributions include a gramophone, 3 tons of coal, reading matter, and many other useful things. The Executive reminded the members that this work is a national one, and a work in which one woman should be as vitally interested as another, and the Committee urged that ALL of the 174 members should become active ones, and not have the whole fall on a few.

Since the Chapter began the work of making surgical supplies, it has used to date 9,000 yards of gauze, and 273 lbs. of absorbent cotton at a cost of $251.92. This material has been made up into 3,276 large pads, 14,508 small pads, 10,008 compresses, 28,208 sponges, in all 54,000 articles. Also there has been made 1,932 roller bandages, 102 wash cloths, 16 pillow cases, 2 towels, 3 sheets, 12 bed rings, 26 bed pads. The following field comforts have been shipped 832 pairs of socks, 234 shirts, 69 pairs of wristlets, 121 scarves, 6 caps and 5 cholera bands.

Treasurer's Statement
(Expenditure from Jan. 15, 1915, to Feb. 19th, 1916)

I.O.D.E., Xmas gift Fund	$ 25.00
King George and Queen Mary Hostel	25.00
Motor Ambulance Fund	25.00
British Red Cross	50.00
Blue Cross Motor Ambulance	10.00
Tobacco Fund	10.00
Belgian Relief	10.00
Durham Choral Society	30.00
Fees (2 years)	61.75
Soldiers' Club Room	6.15
Stationery and postage	8.30
War Prisoner	8.00
Xmas gifts for men in trenches	15.17
Buttons	2.10
Tape	2.50
Cotton	126.28
Pins	9.63
Thread	1.05
Flannelette	4.45
Flannel	116.86
Yarn	601.73
Surgical supplies	221.93
Freight on Jam	4.05
Underwear for men of 34th Bn.	4.10
Paid for knitting	2.16
Printing	23.41
Sundries	14.72
	$1533.38

(Receipts from Jan. 15, 1915, to Feb. 19th, 1916.)

Johnston cor. School	$ 22.00
St. Thomas Church	18.15
Prof. Reithdorf, lecture	16.50
Brant Ladies' Hospital Aid	29.50
Walkerton Branch Wom'n Inst.	53.00
Cargill Picnic, collection	3.30
Teachers E. B. pat. lecture	41.60
Military Day Committee	275.00
Methodist Church Ladies' Aid	10.00
Mrs. J. Whitehead, pat. tea	11.00
Durham Choral Society	90.05
Lunch room, exhibition day	39.25
Refreshment bowling green	50.00
Soldiers' aid tea room	266.00
Patriotic Carnival, Picnic, Concert, dances, card party	513.75
Movie land	23.25
Personal donations	161.65
Rebates	12.22
Fees	29.25
Sale of wool	26.92
Small sums	12.80
Total receipts for year	$1670.07
Total expenses for year	1533.38
	136.69
Balance from last year	225.13
Total BALANCE	361.82

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

CHAPTER I.

"Of course, my dear George, if you wish very much to have these people here, they must be asked," said Lady Caroline, regarding her husband attentively through the handle of the teaurn. The children had just left the room, so she thought it a good opportunity of finally learning his wishes on this subject without the intervention of Mildred's rather vehement opinions. "It is a dreadful nuisance," she said—"and I don't suppose they are the very nicest people in the world for the girls to know; but, if you see no way out of the difficulty, of course there is nothing more to be said."

"Nothing: it cannot be helped now, at all events," Sir George returned, running his eyes ruefully over a letter which he held in his hand. "He was an old schoolfellow of mine, you know; and, when he expresses a wish to come and see me, what can I do but write and say how welcome he and his family will be?"

"Exactly so," assented Lady Caroline, "but it is a horrible bore for all of that. And how they are to be amused is more than I can tell you. There is a son, is there not, and a daughter?"

"Yes, a son and a daughter. As to amusing them, the young gentleman will hunt, I suppose, and probably ruin one of my best hunters before he leaves; and the girl—oh, I should think she will do very well!" said Sir George, cavalierly. "Mildred will manage about that, and will get some fellows to meet her."

"How did he make his money?" Lady Caroline asked, presently, and then began to think with dismay of what the whole country-side would say. It was eminently aristocratic, the countryside, and never had it as yet introduced within the sacred boundaries of its circle such a horror as a family polluted by trade. Lady Caroline, it appeared, to her own discomfiture, was on the fair road toward being first to open the guarded gates to admit this horror, and very "hard lines" the poor woman felt it to be.

"Cotton," answered Sir George, briefly; and then indeed his wife felt that the cup of her affliction was full.

"If it only had been wine!" she said, hopelessly. "I am sure I don't know what the Deverills will think; and of course the girl will be unbearable. Besides"—with a sigh—"it will be such an additional expense."

"True," returned her husband, and the lines laid by care became more clearly defined; "but, as I said before, darling, it cannot be helped, so we must only make the best of it."

But Lady Caroline could not "make the best of it" just then and so went out of the room to consult with Mildred, of whose sympathy she was certain, the girl being more opposed to the coming of their visitors than even she could be.

About twenty-seven years before, Sir George Trevanion—then a young man of about twenty-one or so, only just fallen in for his title, and the paltry four thousand pounds a year accompanying it, by the death of his uncle—made up his mind to join a party who were off to the "Land o' Cakes" for fun and grouse shooting. Here he saw fit to fly at higher game than his companions did, having fallen head-over-ears in love with the second daughter of a poor Scotch lord, who had not so much as a "bawbee" to divide between his sev[illegible] and endeavored manfully [illegible] Lady [illegible] to forsake he[illegible]ive land and return with him to his Devonshire home.

Being handsome, tall, good-humored, and altogether as nice a young man as one could meet, it presently came about that Lady Caroline, in bed one night, under cover of the friendly darkness, confided to her younger sister, who was a most delightful girl, although she had red hair, that in her opinion George Trevanion was the dearest fellow in all the world—the only man she should ever care for—that, if he did not ask her to marry him, they might dig her grave in the nearest churchyard without any further delay, and that he had said to her that evening in the garden so-and-so and so-and-so, and ever so many other things.

Whereupon Lady Janet—who really was a most delightful girl, and fully deserved the man she got afterward—declared that there was not a doubt in the world but that George Trevanion wanted only one word from Carry to make him propose in due form, and that she—Lady Janet—had long seen how desperately in love the poor dear fellow was, and that she clearly foresaw now how her darling Carry would soon be taken miles and miles away from her into a distant land—which pitiable ending to her prognostications only seemed to raise the spirits of the ungrateful Carry, who went to sleep immediately and dreamed all sorts of rose-colored dreams.

She acted on her sister's advice, however next day, and, having given young Trevanion the "one word" needful, was informed by him on the spot that she was the "light of his life" and the "darling of his heart"; he also afforded her the comfortable assurance that, if her father refused his consent—which was the usual thing for all fathers to do, he believed, being hard-hearted—he would certainly either run away with her in a coach-and-four in open daylight, or put a period to his existence.

It turned out that nothing so awful as the latter contingency was at all necessary, as old Lord Monkly was a shrewd old nobleman, and considered a bona fide baronet with four thousand pounds a year by no means "a thing to be sneezed at." So he gave his consent, after a decent show of hesitation, together with a very sincere blessing, and an inward prayer that Providence would very soon again throw just such another George Trevanion in his or rather one of his daughters' path. And so young Trevanion "won his Genevieve, his bright and beauteous bride," and took her back with him, a very willing companion, to Kings Abbott, in Devonshire.

After a little time—as it appeared to her—there came a letter to Janet Monkly, telling of an heir born to the Trevanions. "He is the bonniest boy in all England," wrote his mother proudly. And then, as the years went on, came many other letters, all containing news of either a son or daughter born to the happy parents, until at length Sir George discovered one morning—quite accidentally, of course—that he was the father of four as handsome boys and three as pretty girls as any man could boast. About the same time, also, he made a second discovery—not quite so pleasant a one, perhaps, as the first—to the effect that he was by no means as rich a man as he had been. Four thousand a year and a young wife is a very different thing from four thousand a year when the young wife has brought into the world seven healthy children and they were all healthy, bless them!

First there was Charles, the heir before mentioned, a great, tall, good-looking fellow, with a careless, sweet temper—"as like his father at that age," said his mother, "as ever a boy could be." He was about twenty-six at this time, and held a commission in a cavalry regiment. He was a kind, lovable, not over-brilliant young man, and as great a favorite with his brother-officers as he was with everybody else who knew him. After him came Florence, who resembled nobody in particular, and had married during her first season—very desirably indeed—a Mr. Talbot, a very prepossessing appearance—when he had any expression on his face, which was seldom—and the owner of considerable property about twelve miles from King's Abbott.

It was always a great source of comfort to Lady Caroline's anxious mind that Florence had "got off" so well before Mildred was old enough to make her bow to the world. Had Harry Talbot dallied in his love-making for two years longer—as some young men are in the habit of dallying—instead of coming to the point at once—like a much-to-be-applauded gentleman, as he was—Lady Caroline would not have answered for the consequences. Mildred, her father's darling, was so much more beautiful—such a slight, exquisite girl she appeared, with the darkest violet eyes, and the most enviable golden hair imaginable.

And yet, in spite of her beauty, she had not half the number of lovers her sister Mabel could count, who was barely eighteen, and not nearly so handsome. Mildred being cold and proud, and almost haughty in her manner to strangers. Pride of birth was the rock on which she stumbled. Any family without a pedigree, no matter how rich and how well received by society in general, was an abomination in her sight. She might, indeed, under the pressure of circumstances, consent to know them in the very coldest sense of that word—might even condescend to put her hand in theirs; but as to associating with them—never!

With the poor and with her father's tenants it was of course different. They could never have the presumption to put themselves on an equality with her, and therefore she could afford to treat them with a friendliness and sweetness that endeared her to them all. The Trevanions in general were looked upon with very loving eyes by the majority of the under classes about Clifton, but Mildred gained by far the largest share of affection and respect. Miss Trevanion, of the House, as they called King's Abbott, was heartily welcome everywhere, and, as she sat on rickety chairs and shaky stools, to hear how Tom got over his last attack of "rheumatiz" or how finely Polly's baby was doing—bless him!—or how well the lad with the broken arm was getting "thanks to all the things you sent him, Miss Mildred," it would have been difficult to connect her with the haughty beauty who walked through crowded rooms and past aspiring nobodies with her handsome head well in the air.

By degrees, as she grew older, this pride—this great fault in her character—became better known, and those not exactly up to the mark according to her standard of what constituted good blood disliked and feared her, as of course was natural. She was never rude—she could not have been that [illegible] time—but those brought into contact with her against her will never cared to renew the acquaintance.

"It was her look, my dear—her look!" said old Mrs. Hatton, whose late husband had amassed his half million by means of corn. "It was worse than words, I tell you. She looked my June straight down, she did—a proud, conceited minx!"

Mildred inherited this "wretched nonsense not so much from the mother's as from the father's side. Not that dear Lady Caroline herself possessed an atom of it, beyond what was due to her position; but still it had shown itself very distinctly in other members of the Monkly family—witness old Lady Eagleton, Lady Caroline's aunt, who, it was well known, had taken to her bed for three days after a dinner party given by Lord Lindon, in consequence of having been obliged to sit at table next to a man whose great grandfather had dealt in coal. He was a very nice man indeed, handsome, intelligent, and well dressed; but that didn't matter. In her eyes he was begrimed and covered with soot, and Lord Lindon was never forgiven. Some people, indeed, had the ill-nature afterward to give it as their opinion that Lady Eagleton had imbibed too freely of both champagne and Burgundy—her favorite wines—to admit of her leaving her bed for those three momentous days. But those miserable people were, of course, properly snubbed; and "we who know the right story can afford to frown down their abominable calumnies."

This pride, then, was poor Mildred's principal fault. Without it she would have been as perfect a girl as one could wish to meet, but as it was, she made for herself more enemies than friends. In spite of her beauty, also, she had few lovers; though it must be confessed that those she had were more deeply wounded in the encounter than those who flocked around the banner of the gayer sister, Mabel.

In between those two came Eddie, who was about nineteen at this time, or from that to twenty—a merry, reckless fellow, handsome as an Apollo, and the acknowledged pet amongst all the women in the county, far and near, old and young. He was allowed by the most enterprising of mothers to flirt with their darlings, even when tolerably eligible men were forbidden. He was considered harmless, as up to the present he had shown no disposition to place his heart in the keeping of one fair lady more than another, and certainly did not seem likely to do so. So Laura, and Emily and Gertrude, and half a dozen others, claimed the handsome boy for their own, and made use of him, and coquetted with him when out of more useful running, just to keep their hands in, until at nineteen he was as charming and gentlemanly a lad as ever a mother was blessed with.

Nevertheless it must be confessed he was just a degree wild. His college life was ornamented here and there by sundry small escapades that certainly were not the most creditable parts of his career. At such times, when news came to her from different quarters that her pretty Eddie was not everything her heart could wish him, his mother would look grave, and write him long letters of admonition that were considerably skipped now and then. But, when the boy came home again at his vacations, his brightness and his handsome face put an indefinite stop to all proceedings against him; and even Sir George could not find it in his heart to speak words that should bring a cloud on his happy countenance.

Eddie and Mabel were somewhat like each other, both being much darker than the rest of the family, who were rather Saxon in their general appearance. Mabel, or "Queen Mab," or "the queen," as she was indiscriminately called, on account of a little stately walk she had that contrasted funnily with her face and manner, which were gay in the extreme, had dark eyes of a soft hazel, and hair nut-brown to match. She was quite as tall as her sister, and, though by no means as beautiful, was pretty enough to create a sensation anywhere. At eighteen she was an incorrigible flirt, but amiable and sweet enough to prevent her from running into extremes, and causing uneasiness in the home circle. Young men adored her, and old men did their best to pet and spoil her—ineffectually.

For all that, however, calm Mildred was more the "hearth-angel" than she was. To her, as to their mother, came all the boys, with the numerous griefs and annoyances that usually beset a school-boy's path. Charles was very fond of asking her advice, and Eddie believed most firmly in her wisdom, generally addressing her under the title of "Minerva." Her father and mother had few secrets from her, and even Florence, who was lightly self-sufficient, and given to assert herself, at times, with astonishing boldness, had been known, on two or three occasions, to come all the way from Ryelands to ask Mildred's opinion upon certain subjects.

Mildred at home and Mildred abroad were very different persons. She was most capable of loving, but her unfortunate coldness of demeanor prevented this from being universally acknowledged. Only her own people knew her tender, loving heart, and returned her affection in kind.

There were two other boys, mere youngsters, named George and Ernest, who were at present undergoing the discipline of school in some distant shire.

Sir George had discovered some years previously, that he was not as well up in this world's goods as a man had need to be with seven growing-up children. But at that time he had put the evil thought behind him, and considered it no more, until about a year back, when several circumstances had happened again to force it upon his memory. Debts somehow had begun to accumulate of late years, and now began to declare themselves with very disagreeable openness. The family lawyer shook his head solemnly; and Sir George in self-defense went home, and, having sold two of his favorite hunters most disadvantageously, walked about his farm, doing gloomy penance, and was cross to his wife for the first time for a number of years.

But this state of things only lasted a very few days indeed, and at the end of that time, his third hunter having fallen lame, one of those disposed of was bought back again, at a very different price from that paid for it to Sir George, and presently the other followed suit; after which the master gave up the gloomy penance, to the great relief of the household at King's Abbott, who were considerably put out by it, and having kissed his wife, did not go round the farm for several days.

Lady Caroline, of course, soon discovered that they were in difficulties—indeed Sir George's face was incapable of concealing a secret—and then Mildred was told; upon which they spent rather a low-spirited day, these two women, in "mamma's" boudoir, discussing probabilities and improbabilities, and the selling of "papa's" hunters, until Mildred at length suggested that the annual visit to London should be given up—for this year at all events.

This was a severe blow to the mother. It was during a London season that Florence had managed her little affair so comfortably, whereby she had fallen into such a pleasant place as Ryelands—Florence, who was neither as beautiful nor as sweet as her Mildred, who might, the fond mother believed, marry a marquis if so inclined, indeed, last season when Miss Trevanion made her second appearance, a desirable young baronet had laid his heart and a very respectable fortune at her feet; and, though Mildred had seen fit to reject both his heart and the respectable fortune on some very insufficient grounds, still that was no reason why this year another desirable young baronet might not do likewise and be accepted. It seemed quite dreadful to poor Lady Caroline that this golden opportunity should be thrown away.

"My dearest," she said, "I hardly think it would be my duty to retrench in that way. Consider what an injustice I should be doing you and Mabel."

"Never mind the injustice—I do not feel it," Mildred returned; "and, besides, I think it unlikely that I should meet anybody there whom I could particularly care for. I fancy, somehow I shall never marry; when Mabel is old enough to come out—in about two years from this, I suppose—perhaps papa will be better able to afford a London season."

"But I am not thinking of Mabel—I am thinking of you," Lady Caroline said, laying one of her hands tenderly upon the girl's clasped fingers. "Do not tell me, Mildred, that, with your beautiful face and affectionate heart, you are going to be an old maid. You have not seen 'him' yet, my dear, that is all; but you will, depend upon it. See how well Florence got off by going to London."

(To be continued.)

She had rejected his offer of marriage. "Do you think you could love me if I were rich?" he asked bitterly. "Well, I could try harder," she replied encouragingly.

The Congestion from a Bad Cold Loosened Up in One Hour

Nerviline Rubbed On At Night ---You're Well Next Morning.

Nerviline Never Fails

When that cold comes, how is it to be cured?

This method is simplicity itself: rub the chest and throat vigorously with "Nerviline," rub it in good and deep: lots of rubbing can't do any harm. Then put some Nerviline in the water and use it as a gargle; this will ease the cough, cut out the phlegm, assist in breaking up the cold quickly. There is no telling how quickly Nerviline breaks up a hard racking cough, eases a tight chest, relieves a pleuritic pain. Why, there isn't any liniment with half the power, the penetrative qualities, the honest merit that has made Nerviline the most popular American household liniment.

A large 50 cent bottle of Nerviline cures ills of the whole family, and makes the doctor's bills small. Get it to-day. The large size is more economical than the small 25 cent size. Sold by dealers everywhere, or direct from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

ANTIQUES

An important artistic industry of recent years is that of sculpturing glass, in manner of manipulation, and in effect, as the more generally known shell cameo cutting. The Portland vase has been mentioned several times in these notes upon antiques, and it again comes up as the inspiring motive in the art of glass sculpturing, an art which must have been practised in very early times among the ancient Greeks, in the opinion of the writer of these notes, as far back as the fifth century before the Christian era. This opinion was formed during the time when the Portland vase was reproduced in its original material, glass, in the seventies of the last century, and was based upon the historic fact that Phidias—who about 420 B. C. produced this class of low relief sculpture—worked in all the then existing mediums, as gold, silver, bronze, brass, marble, and wood, and though it is largely guesswork to name a period for the origin of the Portland vase, there are good grounds for supposing that the great sculptor of the Parthenon marbles used glass also.

One cannot wonder why sculptural glass, in its highest form of treatment, is not so widely known to the general public as other fine arts, when the time, labor and skill required to produce it is considered. The time and labor considerations were not such important factors with the ancients who cultivated this exquisite art, when perfection only was the aim and purpose, yet no doubt they had a great deal to do with the limitation of the number of specimens.

The artist of to-day, however, who usually produces this work commercially has other considerations, yet it is pleasant to record that even these considerations can be put aside occasionally and the best of work given for the sake of art alone.

With a knowledge of the vast technical difficulties to be overcome in reproducing antique models by modern methods, light is thrown upon the wonderful skill and ingenuity of the artists of ancient times. At first the Portland vase was supposed to be of natural formation, and many explanations were offered on this subject, as will appear upon the story its decoration illustrated, but Wedgwood's study of the original, preparatory to reproducing it in fired clays entirely dispelled this supposition as to material, and established the fact that it was an artificial substance—glass—and not chalcedonic. To have carved the vase from a natural stone would not have been such an advance in the arts as the creation of an artificial substance as the medium for the skill of the producer, nor would it have offered the same inspirations to later craftsmen.

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FROM THE BEST EUROPEAN MANUFACTORIES.
ANTIQUES
IN EARLY PERIOD FURNITURE, OLD SILVER, RUGS, CURIOS, ETC.
Inspection and Correspondence Invited.

Fruits as Medicine.

Medicinal virtues are often credited to fruits.

But fruits are food and never actually medicine.

It was once commonly thought that tomatoes caused cancer.

And certain fruits were honestly recommended as good for brain-workers.

On account of their contents, the sugar fruits and the acid fruits are good foods for certain conditions.

Some fruits, like the pineapple, contain very active ferments, but the value of these ferments as an aid to digestion is denied.

The juice of acid fruits like the lime, lemon, orange, pomelo (grapefruit) and the kumquat stimulates the appetite and is good food, but we do not need to invest these fruits with power as medicines.

New Stays.

They're Important

Don't dream of having your new suit fitted over your old corsets.

And, no matter how full our skirts and frocks may be, according to fashions, our stays must still give slim, sylph-like lines.

Along with the newest lingerie, the newest corsets are very dainty and feminine—there are striped and figured broches and coutils, daintily lace-trimmed.

Though all the new corsets are very long below the waistline, none are very high above it, and some are quite topless.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Geometry.

Plato is said to have written over his door, "Let no one ignorant of geometry enter here." To-day such a restriction would reduce his visiting list. Perhaps outside the professional mathematicians he would have no one at all. All the artists, the philanthropists, the historians, to say nothing of those ladies and gentlemen of leisure whose critical faculties are so importantly developed nowadays, would certainly be absent and, worse still, would suffer very little at their exclusion. Yet, going back into the centuries for guests, a distinguished company might have been assembled of those who without being famous merely for mathematical studies, were known to have understood and loved the subject. The Greek philosophers would have been there in a body. Alphonse X, Omar Khayyam, Albert Durer, Leonardo da Vinci, Descartes, Pascal, Napoleon and Lewis Carroll.—Exchange.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I had my leg badly hurt, the pain was very severe and a large swelling came above the knee. I expected it would be serious—I rubbed it with MINARD'S LINIMENT, which stopped the pain and reduced the swelling very quickly. I cannot speak too highly of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

AMOS T. SMITH.

Port Hood Island.

REMBRANDT'S CAREER.

It is a Sermon On the Fickleness of Popular Approval.

The career of Rembrandt, now generally acknowledged to be one of the very greatest of painters, is an illustration of the fickleness of popular approval. During the last twenty-three years of his life he disappeared "in a shadow like that which envelops the mystery of his painting."

In "Sketches of Great Painters," a book by Edwin Watts Chubb, there is an interesting paragraph—interesting alike to the philosopher and to the lover of art. "A generation after the death of Rembrandt his great-nephew observed that 'a short time ago the ignorance of reputed connoisseurs was so gross with regard to the work of the mighty Rembrandt that it was possible to buy one of his portraits for sixpence.'

"Two centuries later an American millionaire, according to current reports, paid $600,000 for one production, 'The Mill.' When he died 13 florins were spent on his funeral; in 1906, when celebrating his tercentenary, Leyden and Amsterdam spent thousands in his honor. When he lived his house, Saskia's home, was sold under the hammer of the sheriff; now the municipality has purchased the property, which has become the shrine of worshipful admirers, who came from all parts of the earth to see the place where once lived Rembrandt. Within a generation of his work criticism believed that 'the vulgar and prosaic aspects of a subject were the only ones he was capable of noting' and that his was a 'manner founded on delusion.'

"To-day we say that Rembrandt was universal in his sympathy, seeing where others were blind; that the catches as well as the saint, the aged beggar as well as the prince, the wrinkled old Dutch vrouw as well as Cupid, were seen as worthy of the interpreting brush of the painter or needle of the etcher; that he is of the race of Michelangelo and Velasquez, of Titian and Raphael, of Leonardo and Rubens."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

She Needed Them.

"I wish, John," she said wistfully, "I had had sense enough not to destroy all the letters you wrote me during the year and a half of your courtship."

He smiled in a gratified way. "I knew you would regret that some time," he said.

"Indeed I do," she replied. "I need a little change the worst sort of way, and the man who buys rags and old paper was here to-day. How wasteful we are in your youth!"

He looked at her reproachfully, and almost involuntarily his hand sought his pocketbook. It is seldom, indeed, that a resourceful woman has to make a direct request for money.—Chicago Post.

2 IN 1

$20.00
DELIVERED AT YOUR HOME TOWN

COMBINATION COOKER & HEATER

The most efficient and economical stove made.
Will burn coal, wood, coke, corn cobs or anything burnable
Fitted with Duplex Grate, Hot Blast Tube and Screw Dampers
Will hold fire over night, cook, boil and bake equal to the largest range
Has a fine oven of heavy steel sheets closely riveted together. Body of polished steel.
If your dealer has not a sample for your inspection, send direct to
HAMILTON STOVE & HEATER CO., LIMITED
Successors to HAMILTON, ON[illegible]
THE GURNEY-TILDEN CO., Canada's Oldest Stove [illegible]

OUR CHEESE BEST

Report of Dairy Commissioner On Conditions in England.

The report of the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner for the fiscal year ending March 31st, 1915, recently issued, and which can be had on application to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, will doubtless be received with more than ordinary attention. The commissioner, Mr. J. A. Ruddick, briefly records his experience on a visit to Europe as Canadian Government delegate to the Sixth International Dairy Congress, held in June, 1914, at Berne, Switzerland. Returning via England, he found that Canadian cheese stood in the highest possible favor, commanding even a better price than that of New Zealand, where special and unremittent efforts are being made to capture the British trade in dairy products, and where the cheese factories have recently greatly increased in number. Canadian cheese, Mr. Ruddick testifies, has become the standard for all importations. He paid a visit of inspection to the centres of the Cheddar cheese industry in Shropshire, Flintshire, and Cheshire, and was surprised at its extent. An interesting account is given in the report of the extension of marketing facilities and of the operations of the Finch and Brome Dairy stations. Other matters dealt with are the dairy herd records, excess of water in butter, inspection and weighing butter and cheese, the activities of the Precooling and Experimental Fruit Storage warehouse at Grimsby, Ont., cold storage progress, publications and meetings.

SELECT MEDICINE CAREFULLY

Purgatives are dangerous. They gripe, cause burning pains and make the constipated condition worse. Physicians say the most ideal laxative is Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut; they are exceedingly mild, composed only of healthgiving vegetable extracts. Dr. Hamilton's Pills restore activity to the bowels, strengthen the stomach, and purify the blood. For constipation, sick headache, biliousness and disordered digestion no medicine on earth makes such remarkable cures as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Try a 25c. box yourself.

THE UNIVERSE.

Our Own Stellar System and What May be Beyond It.

In one of the latest conceptions of astronomers the stellar universe has a diameter of [illegible] light years and, with a thickness of [illegible], and our sun lies a place a little removed from the centre. It embraces 25,000,000 to [illegible] stars within the range of telescopic visibility, with dark and invisible bodies whose number cannot be computed.

So far as can be determined the stars are surprisingly uniform in mass, the range of variation being not more than fiftyfold, but in density the range is from more than twice that of the sun to only one-millionth and in absolute luminosity or brightness from 5,000 times that of the sun to about one three-thousandth. The temperature range from near absolute zero in the nebulae to 20,000 degrees C. in certain giant hot stars.

It is suggested that our universe may be not the only one and that the small Magellanic cloud, for instance, may be a relatively small universe of about 1,000 light years in diameter.

Another separate star system at similar distance is possibly, astronomers hold, the Andromeda nebula.

PILES CURED at HOME by New Absorption Method

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P, 8, Windsor, Ont.

Proportions to Remember.

Four eggs to one quart of milk for custards.

One teaspoonful of vanilla to one quart of custard.

Two ounces of gelatine to one and three-quarters quarts of liquid.

Four heaping tablespoonfuls of baking powder to one pound of flour.

One teaspoonful of soda to one pint of sour milk. One teaspoonful of soda to one cup of molasses.

One teaspoonful of baking powder is equal to one-half teaspoonful of soda and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar.

In preparing for baking, mix dry materials in one bowl and liquids in another, combine them quickly, and put at once into the oven.

The oven for baking bread should be hot enough to brown a teaspoonful of flour in five minutes. For biscuits it should be brown in one minute.

Rubbing a pie-crust with butter a few times before it is time to take it from the oven will make it crisp.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Preparedness.

Obadiah, trying to cross the field where the bull was, attracted the attention of the beast, whereupon began a foot race of great personal interest to Obadiah. His neighbor, Silas, saw the race start in a fair field and saw Obadiah putting his best foot forward and mending his gait at every step in an eagerness to make the creek, a good mile away. Obadiah, legging it at the peak of his effort, managed to make the bank a scant few feet in advance of the bull and essayed to leap the thirty feet between the banks. He landed in the middle of the creek. Silas observed this dispassionately and looked back over the mile of fi[illegible] a judging eye. He hitche[illegible] der and spoke:

"You cert'nly can't [illegible] that creek, Oba[illegible] longer runnin' a[illegible]

A T[illegible]

He came on[illegible]
A gift I c[illegible]
And worth[illegible]
My Val[illegible]
I found [illegible]
Old-fas[illegible]
A keene[illegible]
That[illegible]
Hun[illegible]
A[illegible]
Y[illegible]

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—SPINNERS FOR JOHNSTON and Bassett mules, day or night. Apply, Kingston Hosiery Co., Ltd., Kingston, Ont.

WANTED—GIRLS FOR KNITTING and Finishing Departments; good wages. Apply, Kingston Hosiery Co., Ltd., Kingston, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Seamers, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE.

CHEAP, UNDER MORTGAGE—99 acres in County of Middlesex; improved farm with frame buildings. Easy terms, only $250 down or secured, balance at 6%. London Loan Company, Box 62, London, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS AND flying homers; prices reasonable. L. J. Holton, 62 Caroline street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCATION to train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

CHARM OF VENICE.

"The White Swan of Cities" It Was Called by Longfellow.

Venice is the mecca of tourists because of its beauty and its history. It was the link connecting Rome and Athens. It felt the influence of Arabia and of Persia. It saved some of the Greek masterpieces from oblivion. Its architecture shows the effect of all the ancient civilizations. Seated on 117 islands, with canals for streets, it has been renowned as—

The pleasant place of all festivity,
The revel of the earth, the masque of Italy.

Longfellow called it the "white swan of cities," and other poets have celebrated its glories above those of any other city of the world. Its political history is of entrancing interest. It is saturated with romantic traditions. The numerous churches, the bridges, the tombs, the palace of the doges, the old library, the campanile and the Academy of the Arts are among the most attractive show places of Europe. The masterpieces of those master artists of the sixteenth century, Titian, Tintoretto, Giorgione, Bellini, Paolo Veronese, Sansovino, Palladio and Daponte, have given city undying glory.

In Venice the renaissance is seen at its best and at its worst. Realism and idealism have vied for mastery. Perhaps in no other city of the world is there preserved such a rich collection of the styles of painting and architecture of the different centuries.

GUARD THE BABY AGAINST COLD

To guard the baby against cold nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild laxative that will keep the little ones stomach and bowels working regularly. It is a recognized fact that where the stomach and bowels are in good order that colds will not exist; that the health of the little one will be good and that he will thrive and be happy and good-natured. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

One of the Family.

Boarding round, as the old-time district school teacher did, was not al[illegible] but occasional[illegible] writes Sophie E. [illegible] book, "In Old South Hadley," teachers were able to administer needed discipline by reason of their intimate knowledge of the family life of their pupils.

There were some teachers who did not need the usual injunction to "make yerself to home" [illegible] one day [illegible] to her desk a boy whose widowed mother she was then boarding. She gave him what she called "a good ferruling," although he had no idea for what offense he was being punished.

"There," she said, when she had finished, "now we'll see whether you will make up faces at your mother the next time she tells you that you are to have hasty pudding and milk for breakfast!"

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Pasteur's Modesty.

In 1862, when the international congress of medicine first met in London, Pasteur was the most distinguished of the foreign delegates present. With his usual anxiety to avoid publicity, he came over accompanied only by his son and son-in-law and took rooms in Clarges street. For [illegible] days be[illegible] his arrival invitations were [illegible] to the famous Frenchman at the bureau of the congress, but no one called for these, and he was not seen till he entered St. James' hall to attend the opening meeting. One of the stewards was leading him to the place reserved for him on the platform when he was recognized, and immediately cheers rang through the hall. Quite unconscious that these were meant for him, he said, apologetically: "No doubt the Prince of Wales is arriving. I ought to have come sooner."

It's a mean sort of bu[illegible] crows over failure.

A Tasty, S[illegible]
for lunc[illegible]
"snac[illegible]
shr[illegible]

ELLA'S RECOMPENSE

If she dared to be independent, at least she was guiltless of the small affectations which are perpetually holding out danger-signals to create that which they affect to guard against.

A slight breeze came up at that instant, bringing freshness from the hills, and nearly carried Ella's programme, which she held loosely. Stretching her hand forward to catch it the sharp edge of one of the stones scratched her arm. She uttered a slight cry, and held it up.

"You have hurt yourself!" exclaimed Cecil, seizing her hand and unceremoniously turning the arm to the light. "I have been expecting this! It made me shiver to see your arm pressing on these rugged stones. Why, it is bleeding!"

He drew out his handkerchief, which he proceeded to fold round her arm, and tie with the skill of an old campaigner.

"Indeed, you are giving yourself too much trouble—it is nothing," said Ella, strangely moved by the lingering tenderness of his touch, by the grave solicitude of his manner.

"There, that's not too tight, is it? Now, as there is nothing to make a sling of, you must let me keep your arm in mine for the rest of the way."

"But, Colonel Cecil, it is a mere scratch."

"But, Miss Marston, it is a very ugly scratch, and you must be guided by me. So, for the remainder of the walk homeward, Ella found her arm gently imprisoned, while some spell seemed to have released Cecil's lips from "the cold chain of silence" that usually "hung o'er them"; he spoke well and warmly of the music he had heard in London; of his experiences in travelling through Italy; of an interview he had had with Garibaldi, frequently interrupting to ask Ella if her arm felt stiff—if he held it comfortably. She could hardly believe that he could be the same man she had thought so severe and taciturn.

How soon they seemed to reach Frau Gudscher's! and yet they had walked very slowly.

"It must be late," exclaimed Ella. "The lamp has been put out. I have the key of the great door, but the stairs will be terribly dark."

"I will come up with you," said Cecil, promptly.

"But, then, how will you manage about locking the door?"

"Oh, I shall persuade Frau Gudscher's neat little maid to see me off the premises."

The great door opened creakingly to admit them, and drawing Ella's arm again through his own, Cecil exclaimed: "I am certain you are suffering; why, I can feel you tremble."

"It is curious I should, for I am in no pain; it may be a chill."

"Lyall will say that I have been an indifferent caretaker. I hope to find you all right to-morrow. Good-night; don't dream of Robert and Isabelle."

Here they reached the door, and Anna smilingly and readily lighted Cecil down stairs again.

His last words were still echoing in her ears, and her heart was beating quickly with a sudden startling recognition [illegible] and [illegible] power under the severe stateliness of his exterior, as Ella ascended to her cousin's room (for Anna told her "the gracious lady still waited,") feeling that punishment of some kind awaited her.

Mrs. Vereker was seated by the window, a book on her knee and her watch in her hand. As Ella opened the door she rose in her wrath, her lips quivering, her eyes blazing. "This is a nice hour to keep me up in—to keep the house open!—to set every one talking, and—and—wondering how I could have such a creature about me! It is half-past ten! Sir John and Miss Browne have been back more than three-quarters of an hour. I should like to know what has kept you, and I have a right to know! Was that stupid James so thoughtless as to take you to his hotel, or—"

"No, Mrs. Vereker," said Ella, recovering from the shock of this attack. "Your brother did not feel well, so he went back to his hotel at once, and, as there was some difficulty about a droskey, Colonel Cecil walked here with me."

"Colonel Cecil!" screamed Mrs. Vereker, and then paused to take in the horrible idea. "It didn't take you three-quarters of an hour, or rather a whole hour, to walk up here from the theatre."

"It was such a fine night we came round by the Walls."

"By the Walls! Alone! with a man like Colonel Cecil!"

"Why, Mrs. Vereker, he is your friend—and by your own account a model of all that is high-minded and chivalrous."

"Don't answer me in that manner!—don't talk in that ridiculous way! I am disappointed in you, and—and—disgusted with you! You set up to be a teacher and guide to youth, when you don't know how to behave yourself; running about with strange men in [illegible]—first with that horrid [illegible] then with Colonel Cecil—[illegible] higher position than [illegible] amuses himself [illegible], no doubt, laugh at [illegible] he goes back to [illegible] listen to what [illegible] it's disgrace[illegible] raving in [illegible] Mrs. [illegible]

to her relief. Excited and charmed by the music she had heard, moved in a mysterious way she could not herself understand by her delightful confidential talk with Cecil, she was already unstrung when she came under the fire of Mrs. Vereker's attack. The mention of her mother brought vividly before her the isolation of her existence—its bareness, its struggle. What would she not give to have that mother with her, to lean her head upon her bosom and tell her all her troubles! But Mrs Vereker's words respecting Cecil struck deeper still. Had she indeed made a fool of herself by speaking out of the abundance of her heart to this stranger? He had seemed as earnest, as confidential as herself. Why should she doubt that he was kind and friendly? But Mrs. Vereker, though a spiteful little idiot, had lived among men and known them, and she, Ella, had never known any, except grave and sober professors worried into a condition of numbness and indifference by a succession of incompetent, inattentive pupils. With these she had rarely exchanged a word, except on the subject of their special branches of knowledge, so the nature and habits of men were quite unknown and mysterious to her.

Such a man as Cecil she had never met before, and his looks, his manner, his speech, had made a strong impression on her that night.

The idea of a rigid elderly martinet was entirely superseded by her remembrance of the speaking dark eyes which had said so much more than words could express, of the varying tones of a voice generally cold and commanding, of the indescribable dignity which yet was instinct with veiled tenderness, that characterized his bearing and manner.

Still she might be mistaken, and Mrs. Vereker might be right; but it is all no matter—she must turn away from the possible pleasantness dawning upon her and go back to the routine of her monotonous life. Destiny had marked out her road, and she might as well make up her mind to keep to it; but she would not stay with Mrs. Vereker to be insulted. No, she had five pounds and some shillings in her purse: that was enough to take her back to Miss Griffin. Once in England, she would look out diligently for employment. It was a good time of the year for her search, and she would not allow Mrs. Vereker's unreasonable, insolent violence to discourage or oppress her.

At last sleep lulled her into forgetfulness; and her troubles, and wrath, and yearning for pleasures so dear to youth, but denied to her, faded away into the blessed unconsciousness of complete repose.

She was still in the realm of dreams when she was roused next morning by the voice of Augustine, who was standing beside her bed.

"The gracious lady wants you, my Fraulein. She is ill. Her head aches—she wants a cup of tea."

"Oh, very well. Will you get some tea made, while I dress, Augustine?"

"Yes, certainly."

"And be sure the water boils."

"Ja wohl!"

Ella dressed rapidly, and before she was ready, the faithful Augustine reappeared with the tray.

Carrying up the cups carefully, Ella finished her toilet and then took the desired cup to her irritable mistress.

"Here is your tea, Mrs. Vereker."

The unhappy widow was lying on a pile of pillows, with her face to the wall, and at the sound of Ella's voice turned with an impatient movement, raising herself to receive the cup, her abundant gray hair in the wildest confusion, and her eyes still red from the showers of angry tears they had shed.

"You might have thought of bringing me a cup of tea without my having to ask for it," she began in a querulous tone, yet very different from that of the night before, "after upsetting me and making me miserable, but I have ceased to think of [illegible] the heartlessness of some people is amazing."

"I was still asleep when the servant called me," said Ella, calmly, as she brought Mrs. Vereker a dressing-jacket and put it on her. "I lay long awake last night."

"And so did I. Ah, Ella, you make a bad return for all my kindness. Give me a pocket-handkerchief! I have been crying my eyes out all night—no wonder my head is splitting!"

"Drink your tea, it will do you good," returned Ella, tranquilly. "I will bring you some bread and butter—you had better eat something."

"Eat!" with a small shriek. "I don't think I could ever eat again, but I could drink the [illegible]."

Ella stood silently waiting for the cup and Mrs. Vereker drank, complaining between each mouthful. Then she had another cup, and grew more composed.

"I will try to sleep a little. I could not come down to breakfast, Ella; you might bring me some. I have been sadly upset."

"Very well, Mrs. Vereker," removing her dressing-jacket, and arranging her pillows; this done, Ella walked across the room to a large chest of drawers on the top of which stood a row of books, and took from among [illegible] a continental "Brad-shaw," to [illegible] to study her route; but her [illegible] was arrested.

[illegible] are you taking that "Brad[illegible]?" cried Mrs. Vereker, who [illegible] watching her.

[illegible] to find the most direct [illegible] don."

[illegible] re determined to—to [illegible] uel, wicked girl! to [illegible] one and helpless— [illegible] te do up my hair! [illegible] 's in from your [illegible] touched it last [illegible] hours to get [illegible] are unkind.

[illegible] you, Mrs. [illegible] cke to [illegible] you [illegible] ing came near me, and you keeping Colonel Cecil all to yourself in that selfish way? I went quite distracted: you know you ought not—"

"I keep Colonel Cecil, Mrs. Vereker! I did nothing of the kind," cried Ella, firing up. "Could I help his going to the theatre? or prevent him from returning with me? Would he have had anything to do with me if I were not your cousin?"

"Oh! don't talk so fast, Ella, for goodness' sake! your voice goes through my poor head! There is some truth in what you say, and as it is my nature to be kind and forgiving, and easily imposed upon, I will look over your shameful conduct this time, and never say a word about it; so put away that book and—"

"I can't see that my conduct was shameful, Mrs. Vereker; but if you think so, I am not fit to be with you. I should much prefer leaving," interrupted Ella, standing very straight in the middle of the room, the tea-cup in her hand, and "Bradshaw" tightly tucked under one arm.

"You dont' mean to say that you will desert me for a few hasty words! you are a heartless thing, Ella!" sobbed Mrs. Vereker, feeling about among her pillows for her handkerchief, and beginning to weep.

"You could easily find a German maid who can speak English," said Ella, relenting. "There are plenty of very respectable fraulein, who would be glad enough to be half maid, half companion to a lady like you."

"I dare say; but I don't want them. I want you. I want you, at any rate, till I go back to England, and I can get an English or a French maid; you know I speak French quite well—like a native. Do stay with me, Ella! there, I have asked you!"

After a little further persuasion Ella, whose wrath was rapidly evaporating, yielded to her entreaties, feeling that in the struggle she had come off conqueror.

On the whole she was not sorry that peace had been patched up before any one knew that angry words had passed between her and her silly mistress.

Mrs. Vereker was exceedingly amiable all the morning. She gave her young cousin a jet bracelet, one side of which was cracked, and a Berlin iron necklet, a good deal rusted, to which she added a photograph of the deceased and sainted general's gravestone, describing for the fifth or sixth time the ceremony of his funeral, with exceeding minuteness. To change the subject, Ella suggested a stroll in the Stadt Park, a large piece of ornamental ground which stretched along the eastern or nearer side of the town. This suggestion was accepted, and Mrs. Vereker took the opportunity of a prolonged tete-a-tete to impress on her young relative the necessity of caution and prudence in her intercourse with men so far above her in position as Colonel Cecil; telling her that he, or any man like him, would consider her vanity and pretension fair game; and that it would be more becoming and correct of her to avoid meeting him as much as possible. Mrs. Vereker had observed these things she did not approve, and she shook her head, but to Ella's quick question, "What things?" she would or could give no definite answer.

"Well, Mrs. Vereker," cried Ella, as they turned to go back to the Pension in time for early dinner, "you may be sure I shall keep out of the way in future, and, apart from anger or ill-feeling, I wish you would take a temporary German maid, and let me go back to England."

CHAPTER VI.

Lyall was considerably fatigued after the unwonted exertion of going to the theatre. He thought he would feel better for a drive with Ella, and asked Cecil to call and tell her to be ready to half past three. This errand the colonel willingly undertook. He was, in truth, very eager to see his interesting companion of the night before. She had pervaded his waking and sleeping thoughts in a ridiculous way. The memory of her sweet, frank eyes, her straightforward simplicity, dwelt with a kind of fragrance in his thoughts.

After all, a certain degree of strength was desirable in a woman, provided it was not rude or unfeminine.

He hoped that scratch on her arm did not hurt her. He knew well enough it was a mere trifle, but it had been a pleasure to hold the arm and wrap his handkerchief around it. Such meditations made his way to Wilhelm Platz seem short; arrived there, he found to his infinite disappointment the ladies were out.

After some hesitation he strolled into the Stadt Park, but happening to take the opposite side from that selected by Mrs. Vereker, they missed each other, and he returned to his hotel with Lyall's message still on his mind.

Later in the day he volunteered to repeat the attempt, somewhat to Lyall's surprise.

"Ay, do," he said, "though I am pretty sure to find my little reader at home and alone. I do not fancy the Widow Vereker lets her have too much freedom."

Probably the same idea occurred to Cecil, for he started with much alacrity. This time he was more fortunate. "The gracious ladies" were both at home.

Mrs. Vereker only, however, was in the salon when he entered. She received him with much sweetness and cordiality, with a little bending of the head to one side, and a slightly coquettish yet pensive smile—small tricks he had once thought so fascinating.

"I hope Miss Marston is none the worse for her walk home last night," said Cecil when the first greetings had been exchanged.

"Oh, no, not at all. She was here just now; I am sure I do not know where she has gone"—this was a little fib—"but I have given her a good scolding for walking all around the Walls with you last night."

"Why should she not?" exclaimed Cecil, rousing up. "I am an old friend of Lyall's, of your own. I cannot seem a stranger to her."

"Oh, I know that; but you see I am obliged to keep rather a strict hand over Ella; she is kindhearted and all that, but such an awful flirt that she makes me quite angry sometimes."

"She does not give me that idea though," said Cecil, bluntly.

"Oh, she is I assure you. I was astonished at the way she went on when we were at Konigstein; there was an old Russian there who used to give her bouquets, and even offered her a diamond ring, which she had the grace to refuse, and then this Baron Reichenberg—all that nonsense began there—when I took no notice of him, he began to make quite a fool of Ella."

(To be continued.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON X. March 5, 1916.

The Death of Stephen.—Acts 7: 1-8: 2.

COMMENTARY.—I. Stephen's defense before the Sanhedrin (7: 1-53). It was charged by the council that Stephen had spoken blasphemous words against the temple and the law, and when he was asked if the charges were true, he began the task of proving their falsity. He addressed the Sanhedrin most respectfully, saying, "Men, brethren, and fathers," thus identifying himself with the Jewish people. He traced the history of the nation from the call of Abraham to the time of the prophets. He showed that the Lord had led His people in all their journeyings, and had taught them his will. Instead of speaking blasphemously of Moses and the law and of the temple, he showed that God was through them working out his great plan of redemption. After giving an outline of Jewish history, he declared that his hearers were not attentive to the voice of God and were far from obeying his law. As their fathers had persecuted the prophets who had prophesied of the coming of Christ, so they had rejected him when he appeared and had put him to death. His address showed that he was not afraid to tell the truth that was needed by his hearers, even if it was most distasteful to them. They had come far short of observing God's law. As we read the addresses of Peter, the fence Stephen made and the argument of Paul, we are struck with the harmony in matter and plan in all these discourses. There is a setting forth of the history of God's chosen people and the proof from the scriptures of the Messiahship of Jesus.

II. The martyrdom of Stephen (7: 54-60). 54. These things—That the Jews had not kept the law and were guilty of putting to death the Just One. Cut to the heart—The word used here indicates the cutting made by a saw. The Jews were irritated to the point of desperation. Gnashed on him with their teeth—Their anger was apparently beyond control. They gnashed their teeth as if they were angry wild beasts. Stephen had calmly and fearlessly, yet in love, told them the truth, but they had firmly set themselves against it. 55. He—Stephen. Being full of the Holy Ghost—This declaration had hardly been made more than once regarding Stephen. He was appointed one of the seven helpers after it had been decided that men full of the Holy Ghost must be chosen, and in 6: 5 it is expressly stated that he was "a man full of faith and of the Holy Ghost." Looked up steadfastly into heaven—In the midst of the violent expressions of hatred of the angry company the man of God was calm and looked intently upward. His spiritual vision was clear and he was granted a view into heaven. Saw the glory of God—Stephen saw the brightness of the divine glory that constitutes what is named the Shekinah in Jewish phraseology. "The martyr, like Moses, was for the moment permitted to see God face to face, even before quitting his veil of flesh. He was filled with the Holy Spirit, and thereby the eyes of of his own spirit were so quickened that no material object and no distance could prevent him from beholding, as through an opening heaven, the very presence of the Ancient of Days. He who in the first clause of his speech affirms in effect that Abraham beheld the glory of God now beholds that glory himself!"—Whedon. Jesus standing on the right hand of God—He saw him who was crucified for the salvation of men exalted to the right hand of the Father, infinitely and eternally exalted and glorified. 56. Behold, I see the heavens opened—The fury of his opposers did not interrupt his communion with heaven, and he was ready to testify as to what he saw. The coraged company saw a calm, fearless and humble follower of Jesus, but he, from his high, spiritual plane, triumphantly looked to heaven. The object which the Jews sought was far different from the one which was sought by Stephen. He was fearlessly and devotedly seeking to show the people Jesus Christ, the only way of salvation. He was laboring for their good. The Jews were seeking to hold up the decaying system of Judaism. They saw a fine preacher condemned to die; he saw an opened heaven and the glorified Saviour.

57. They cried out—The Jewish leaders had listened to Stephen's recital of their national history with interest, but when he came to preach Jesus to them, declaring their responsibility for His crucifixion and saying that He was exalted to a place at the right hand of God, their anger and hatred overleaped all bounds, and the great Jewish council became a tumultuous mob. Stopped their ears—To that they would not hear what they considered as blasphemy. Ran upon him—Eager to denounce and kill him. 58. Cast him out of the city—According to the Levitical law executions must take place outside the camp, hence the walls of Jerusalem corresponded to the limits of the ancient Israelitish camp. Stoned him—This was the Jewish mode of execution. The trial and condemnation of Stephen proceeded in an irregular manner. There was the partial semblance of a trial, for the prisoner was given a hearing after the false witnesses had given their testimony; but when he declared the truth about Jesus, the council broke up with a demand for his execution. The Sanhedrin had no right to inflict the death penalty, but at this time the civil authority was largely ineffective and the council took matters in their own hands from time to time. The witnesses—The law provided that there must be at least two witnesses to the same act. In case of conviction of a capital offense the witnesses must be the executioners. Laid down their clothes—The witnesses threw off their outer garments in order to have greater freedom of motion in hurling the stones upon the victim. Saul—This is our first introduction to the zealous Jew who later became the great apostle of Christ to the Gentiles. He was then in favor of the plan of putting Christians to death.

59. Calling upon God—While the Jews were unjustly and unlawfully putting Stephen to death, he was praying the Lord Jesus to receive his spirit. The first Christian martyr used much the same language in death as did his Master in his final utterance upon the cross (Luke 23. 46). The prayer in this verse and the one in the verse following are both addressed to Jesus as God. 60. He kneeled down—Stephen placed himself in the attitude of earnest supplication. Cried with a loud voice—Those who would have Stephen put to death had made a loud outcry in expressing their demand. The martyr prayed with a loud voice for his persecutors and murderers. Lay not this sin to their charge—His prayer was strikingly like that of Jesus who said on the cross, "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do" (Luke 23. 34). Fell asleep—The verb here used is the same as that in the passage, "The saints which slept" (Matt. 27. 52), and of them it is said that they arose after the crucifixion of Christ. Stephen was still alive, though his body was in the embrace of death.

III. Saul, the persecutor (8: 1-2). 1. And Saul was consenting unto his death—These words belong properly at the end of the preceding chapter. Saul of Tarsus felt toward Stephen as did his murderers. He was bitter in his persecution of the followers of Jesus. A great persecution—The spirit that pursued Stephen to his death turned upon the whole Christian community. Scattered abroad—The entire body of Christians, except the apostles, was driven out of Jerusalem. The twelve remained there in spite of the persecution, for their work was not yet finished. 2. Devout men—Men devoted to God and to the cause of Christianity. Carried Stephen to his burial—The traditional place of his stoning is near the gate, called in memory of him St. Stephen's, in the east wall of Jerusalem. 3. Made havoc of the church—Saul was commissioned to stamp out Christianity. He was thorough in his efforts, for he searched every house and imprisoned all the followers of Jesus he could find. He was a man of culture, and was therefore, in connection with his fanatical hatred toward Christianity, a powerful opposer of the new faith. He threw into his mission his whole strength, and expected to see the new religion swept from the earth. He did not yet realize the odds that were against him, and it was not long before he acknowledged himself conquered.

Questions.—What was the occasion of the address of Stephen which is recorded in Acts 7? Give an outline of the address. How did it affect the Jewish council? Describe Stephen's trial. What did he say about heaven? How was he put to death? Repeat the last utterances of Stephen. How is Saul introduced to us? From what motives was Saul working? What qualities were prominent in his character? Compare Stephen with Saul.

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—An Historical Crisis.

I. Confirmed Jewish obduracy.

II. Defined Christian activity.

I. Confirmed Jewish obduracy. Stephen was a man of approved wisdom, able to discern things that differ while rejecting pernicious error. He had the courage of deep conviction. He was free from Jewish prejudice. He had spiritual conceptions of God and his worship. His view of Jesus and his mission rested on the whole past history of the nation a nation called to a spiritual destiny in the purposes of God. His address was advancing to an appeal to faith on the basis of the new outpouring of the Holy Spirit, which it was broken off by the riot which ensued. In that hour of trial and danger he summed up testimonies to the truth of his doctrine from the pages of holy scripture. He could not retract what he had spoken according to the oracles of God. He urged that God's direct spiritual dealings with men always had been strictly independent of form or ritual or temple. He declared that the Jews under every succeeding form of divine revelation had resisted God's spirit, that it had been their national failing to cling to present and material things whenever God called them to higher spiritual good. He implied that the Jews who rejected Christ were turning away from the meaning of God's revelation to Moses. As he traced the history of his nation view after view, opened up before him of the perversity, bigotry and wilful opposition to truth which had characterized them at every period, and was then putting the finishing stroke upon their sin. He called attention to the fact that Moses, who had brought Israel out of Egypt, was he who predicted the coming of Christ, the rejection of whom was the national sin of the Jewish people. Stephen had a well-defined plan. He sought to gain attention and soften the hearts of his opponents. His defence was logical, clear and forcible. It was faithful, consistent and unanswerable. He wholly forgot himself in his intense eagerness to expound to the council the formative principles and historical career of the kingdom of God. He gave a remarkable explanation of accepted facts. His forecast swept away at once all the privileges and profits connected with the religious position of Jerusalem and thus destroyed the political prospect of the Jewish people. He finished his discourse with that vigorous denunciation which led to his death. The truth laden with rebukes and personal application could not be gainsaid.

II. Defined Christian activity. To his devoted servant, God vouchsafed an exceptional manifestation of himself, an extraordinary proof of his divine favor and assurance of support. As the fury of the persecutors increased, so did the ecstasy of the martyr. He forgot his surroundings and ceased to think how unsympathetic an audience he had. He exhibited the constant attitude of his soul. The inward likeness to Christ which was manifest in the life of Stephen was also conspicuous in his death. His character, his attainments and triumph were explicitly ascribed to the Holy Spirit. While his enemies gnashed upon him, Stephen was privileged to behold his beloved Master at the right hand of God. Never was his faith so strong or his vision so unclouded. The earthly high priest sat before him as judge with fury on his countenance and condemned him. The heavenly High Priest stood as his advocate with the Father, ready to receive him in fulfillment of his promise. That sight changed all things to Stephen. His last conscious effort was prayer. At his death, by showing such love for his prosecutors, Stephen revealed how full his mind and heart were of the thought of his Saviour and how deeply he had drank of his Spirit. In Stephen we have a pattern of faith, an example of unshaken constancy, of obedience to God, of pious resignation and forgiveness. Stephen's martyrdom was an argument for Christianity. It confirmed his teaching that the crucified Jesus was then living, exalted, glorified and divine. It marked a great crisis in the history of the new faith. The Sanhedrin had determined to persecute and, if possible, destroy the Nazarene sect. Stephen's death was the signal of a general outbreak against them. It was in reality, in the ordering of God's providence, the favorable moment for the commencement of missionary work. Out of the seeming disaster came enlargement.

A Big Settlement

(By Edith V. Ross.)

"You say, my boy, that this young lady to whom you have engaged yourself is a saint. Very well, you will know more about her saintly qualities in future. However, that is your affair, not mine. I desire to give you every opportunity in my power to avoid the calling forth of those traits which may lie dormant in your angel. For this purpose I will settle on you an amount equal to the young lady's property."

"Her aunt has told her that she will give her what I shall receive."

"I think it better that this aunt and I should confer on the matter. Give me her name and address, and I will call upon her."

The young man wrote a name and address on a card and handed it to his uncle. The name was a common one, and after glancing at it the older man put the card in his portemonnaie. His nephew hurried away to post his fiancee on what was about to happen.

"I fear," he said, "when my uncle meets your aunt they will get to quarreling and there will be no settlements. He is as fierce a woman hater as your aunt is a man hater."

"Aunt Helen is not a man hater, she considers herself to have been badly treated on one occasion by a man, but she does not condemn the whole sex."

"Well, let us hope for the best. Uncle will call upon her this evening. Do what you can to put her in a good humor, and warn her that she is to meet a man who needs skillful handling. A great deal for us depends upon the meeting."

At 8 o'clock the same evening Mr. Edward Cutler rang the bell at the residence of Miss Emily Brown and was admitted to a drawing room, where he amused himself looking at the pictures on the wall while he waited. A portrait of a girl of 20 caused him to start. At the same moment Miss Brown entered the room. The two stod looking at each other in astonishment.

"Edward Cutler!"

"Emily Brown!"

"Are you William Gifford's uncle?"

"Yes. Are you Ethel Wheeler's aunt?"

"I am."

There was an awkward pause, which was broken by Mr. Cutler.

"We meet for a purpose of great importance to two young persons. It seems that they are about to make fools of themselves as we did eighteen years ago. Let us not stand in their way, but help them on. You and I found each other out before being tied up together. Perhaps they will not have such good luck."

"There was nothing in me for you to find out. I have never been any worse or better than I have appeared."

"Then why did you turn me down a week before we were to have been wedded, and that, too, without giving me a reason?"

"And why did you take your dismissal so coolly? It was plain to me that the story I heard about you and Winifred Baldwin was true. You seemed happy in your release."

"Winifred Baldwin was nothing to me, and, as for being happy at my release, you wouldn't have had me whimper, would you?" His eyes turned from the lady to the portrait. "You are not so much changed as I would have expected," he added. "To look at that innocent young face one would not suppose its owner would have"—— He checked himself.

"Recriminations after so many years will not mend matters. Let us proceed to business. I understand that you will settle on your nephew an amount equal to what I give my niece."

"I will."

"Very well; I have fixed upon $25,000. If you give the same they will have $50,000. This invested at 5 per cent. interest will give them $2,500, which, with William's salary, will make $5,000 a year."

"Quite enough to keep the wolf from the door."

Meanwhile Mr. Gifford had come in, and he and his fiancee were listening at the door. When they heard these words they embraced and, taking no further interest in the interview, went to another room, where time flew so rapidly they did not realize that more than an hour had passed before the two elder persons, leaving the council chamber, entered the room where the young couple were. Instead of wearing the appearance of having quarrelled they seemed to be radiantly happy. Mr. Cutler called upon Miss Brown to state to the young couple what had been agreed upon for their comfort, and Miss Brown signified that she would prefer Mr. Cutler should make the announcement. After an "Ahem," the gentleman proceeded:

"The aggregate settlements will be $250,000. Miss Brown has consented to give $100,000, and I, preferring to lead in the matter, will give $150,000."

The young lovers looked at each other in amazement at this increase over what had been expected.

"There is another matter it becomes my pleasure to speak of. Miss Brown and I when we were about your respective ages became engaged. Through my fault"——

"I beg pardon," interrupted Miss Brown, "through my fault."

"Anyway, I made a fool of myself and threw away eighteen years of happiness. We have decided to make up for what we have lost and are to be married on the same day that you two are united."

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

Ethel's mamma had ordered a dressed chicken. When it arrived the little miss said: "Why, mamma, this chicken isn't dressed: It's perfectly nude!"

* * *

Twins arrived at small Margie's home one day, and when the little miss was taken to see them she exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, I'll bet you found them kids on the bargain counter, or you wouldn't have bought two!"

* * *

"What does 'Exit' mean, mamma?" asked small Edna, pointing to the word over the door of a moving picture theatre.

"I know!" exclaimed her little brother. "It means entrance out."—Chicago News.

Minister (calling on inmate of prison—Remember, Mr. Kenney, the stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage. Kenney—Well, they've got me hypnotised, then, that's all.—Dallas News.

CONSTIPATION

Is Productive Of More Ill Health Than Anything Else.

If the truth was only known you would find that over one half of the ills of life are caused by allowing the bowels to get into a constipated condition, and the sole cause of constipation is an inactive liver, and unless the liver is kept active you may rest assured that headaches, jaundice, heartburn, piles, floating specks before the eyes, a feeling as if you were going to faint, or catarrh of the stomach will follow the wrong action of this one of the most important organs of the body.

Keep the liver active and working properly by the use of Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills.

Mrs. Rose Babineau, Amherst, N.S., writes: "Having been troubled for years with constipation, and trying various so-called remedies, which did me no good whatever, I was persuaded to try Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. I have found them most beneficial, for they are indeed a splendid pill. I can heartily recommend them to all who suffer from constipation."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

NEWSPAPER AND NATIONAL ADVERTISING.

(Buffalo News.)

Advertising is a bid for business and the great problem of the national advertiser is how to make each dollar expended in publicity produce the maximum efficiency in reaching the customer. For the purposes of nearly every national advertiser every citizen is a possible purchaser, therefore it is logical to assume that the newspaper which is the people's medium should be used as the most effective means of bringing about the desired result. However, as often happens, the obvious is the thing we do not see, and so when the question of apportioning an appropriation for advertising arrives we find that the newspaper is relegated to the rear, and the advertising agent selects a discreet list of, say, a score of magazines and presents them to his client with the assurance that here is the royal road to success. "These magazines have a national circulation and are read by the cream of society, by men and women who have money to spend." That may be true, but no man has yet been born who can tell how potential a given circulation is in purchasing power. There are clerks who spend their money more freely than their bosses. When it has been said that the magazine has perhaps a wider circulation than the newspaper, right there the accuracy of statement must end. There are many reasons why newspapers should be the chosen media for national advertising, and Francis A. Adams in Newspaperdom groups them in two general subdivisions: First, because newspapers permit of a perfectly concentrated appeal in one state, one section of the country, or in a group composed of the leading cities. This cannot be done in magazine advertising as there is no practical way of zone selection. Second, the newspapers offer the most insistent media for reaching the people. The advertising is not segregated, nor is it scattered in a lumpy aggregating manner all over the pages. Newspaper advertising is bold, striking, and there is no waiting for results. It either rings the bell at once or falls at once, and it is this quality of quick returns that is making newspaper advertising stronger every day. It is cheap, economical and direct, and for reaching the masses and creating impressions it beats the magazine 5 to 1 in [illegible] thousand of circulation, [illegible] in space obtainable [illegible] every dollar spent. The department stores and automobile industries are fully alive to the efficiency of newspaper advertising, and a living monument to the business-bringing power and influence of consistent insistent hammering home of the merits of their commodities by the daily newspaper. Great successes are being scored in the newspapers in an advertising way every day the great mass of the people are reached and educated to the merits of the advertiser's products in a manner calculated to arrest his attention, create in him a desire to buy and impel him to obey that impulse. Undoubtedly the newspaper is the national advertiser's best medium.

Ten Wars in Eighteen Years.

The historian of the twentieth century, which was ushered in with the thunder of South African battlefields, will have to record eight wars in the first fifteen years of its span. These eight are the following:

Boer war, Russo-Japanese war, Franco-Moroccan war, Italian-Turkish war, the two Balkan wars, the war in Mexico and the pending European war, greatest of all time.

If we add the two wars with which the nineteenth century closed—the Greco-Turkish war of 1897 and the Spanish-American war of 1898—we have a record of ten wars in eighteen years.

HIS PROOF.

(Chicago Journal)

Professor—What are the chief properties of heat?

Stewed—The chief property is that it causes bodies to extend, while cold causes them to contract.

Professor—Excellent. Give an example.

Stewed—In summer, when it is hot, the day is long; in winter, when it is cold, the day is short.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Relieve The Kidneys and Bladder Like Ordinary Medicines Do The Bowels.

When the kidneys get out of order the back is sure to become affected, and dull pains, sharp pains, quick twinges all point to the fact that the kidneys need attention.

Plasters and liniments will not cure the kidneys, for they cannot get to the seat of the trouble, but Doan's Kidney Pills do, and cure the kidneys quickly and permanently.

Mrs. Lizzie McLanson, Plympton, N.S., writes: "I am sending this testimonial telling you what a wonderful cure Doan's Kidney Pills made for me. For years I had suffered so with my kidneys I could hardly do my housework. I used several kinds of pills, but none of them seemed to be doing me any good. At last I was advised to try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. When I had taken the first box I found relief. I have used five boxes, and to-day I feel like a new woman. I cannot recommend them too highly."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.50 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 148

WALKERTON, MARCH 2nd, 1916.

PEEL BYE-ELECTION.

Although it is recognized, as Mr. Rowell says, that the result in Peel was a victory for the people, rather than a victory simply for a party, yet it is a prevalent opinion widely expressed, that the Hearst Government is seriously affected. They could have prevented Fallis running at all as their representative if they had cared to do so; and could have denounced him, as Sir Robert Borden at Ottawa read De Witt Foster and Garland out of the Conservative party. Instead of that, they not only did not say anything against him, but according to Mr. Fallis and Mr. Blain, four or five Cabinet Ministers would have been glad to take places on the platform beside Mr. Fallis, had they been asked to do so. The chief complaint against the Government is their quality of weakness in the matter. The World (Conservative) says: "The Ontario Ministers are to be congratulated upon a lucky escape. They will have to bear some reproach for not taking a more active part on the right side, but we do not think their hearts were in the acquiescence which appears to have been compelled from them by Mr. Fallis and his supporters. "Compelled from them by Mr. Fallis and his supporters"! This is surely the severest kind of indictment against any government, to say that they were compelled by Mr. Fallis or anybody else, to give him their support. Where has the strength of mind and decision of the Ontario Government itself gone to? As a matter of fact, according to their own men, one of the chief characteristics of the present Ontario Government, is their failure to make decisions. Even Mr. Hearst himself, in his famous remark, has said that a "zig-zag" course is often the best one to pursue. This is quite in line with the Toronto World's criticism levelled against the Government a short time ago, when it accused it of being a "wibbledy wobbledy" government.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The Grand Duke is the regular Old Nick for fighting.

+ + +

The young manhood of this country has scarcely been touched as yet.

+ + +

"If I was only the proper age, I tell you I'd be there." Well, back it up by trying to get a recruit.

+ + +

Isn't the Bruce battalion good enough for you? You'll enjoy the company of the old home lads on the battlefield.

+ + +

Young men, the country looks to you first. Don't wait till spring. Get in with the local company now, and help make it the best drilled in the battalion.

+ + +

Canadians cannot understand why President Wilson should be afraid of Germany. In case of trouble Canada's army would protect the United States. —Goderich Signal.

+ + +

Easter Sunday this year is the latest in thirty years—April 23rd. At any rate, one of our exchanges says so—we can't be bothered figuring it out for ourselves.

+ + +

The Parry Sound North Star tells of a man who walked six hundred miles to enlist and was rejected because he had flat feet. No wonder; anybody's stumps would be worn off smooth after a tramp like that.

+ + +

A statement of the "Dry Ontario" returns by counties shows that in Bruce county the petitions were signed by 7,784 voters, which is 74 per cent. of the 10,481 who marked ballots for the Ontario elections in 1914.

+ + +

Patriotism begins at home, and has its root in the home neighborhood. It includes the home town, the home store, the home school and the home church. The man who is true to his home and the community in which he lives is not likely to fail in national enthusiasm.—Port Rowan News.

+ + +

The Petitions circulated recently in Bruce township were signed by 534 electors. The total vote in the last Provincial election was 528 so that the Petition was signed by 101 p.c. of the total vote, Bruce therefore stands in the front of the Prohibition ranks. The thanks of all are due to the men who so faithfully performed the work involved in the circulation of the petitions.—Port Elgin Times.

+ + +

The "Dry Ontario" petitions from all the province make a prodigious package. It is reported that two of the largest motor trucks obtainable will be required by the Citizens' Committee of One Hundred to transport the documents to the Parliament Buildings on March 8th at 2 o'clock p.m. Between twenty-five and thirty thousand temperance advocates are expected to accompany the petition, and the executive committee is now busy choosing the speakers and making other arrangements. A large procession, including over a thousand motor cars, will be organized. The lists of signatures on the petition will be bound, each county or town having its own book.

Walkerton Honor Roll

We would be Glad if Readers would Notify Us of Any Omissions in the Honor Roll Published Below.

A
Dick Addley
Norman A. Ambrose
J. C. Ammon
Jack Anderson
Louis Anderson
Louis Anderson
E. T. Alexander

B
A. Ballantyne
Harold Bamford
Fred Bannister
Robert Bates
Victor Bell
Joseph Best
Walter Bryce
Chas. Bryce
John Burke
Robt. Barnside

C
Henry Campbell
Joseph Cain
Bert Cartwright
E. Cartwright
Capt. E. R. Clarke
George E. Clark
John R. Clarke
Chester Clendenning
James Coulter
Corp. Wilbur Cryderman
George Cunningham
Chester Cunningham
Jos. Cheaney

D
Adam Denny
Norman Dennie
Gunner Louis Dippel
Lieut. E. R. Dixon

E
Sergt. A. Earwaker
Walter H. Eidt
Edward Eidt
Walter D. Ellinghausen
Edward Erdman
— Etherton
Rupert Etherton
J. H. Eckenswiller

F
Art. Farrer
George Flewelling
Major Dr. J. J. Fraser
Arch. Ferguson
John Ferguson
Bob Ferguson

G
Howard Gransden
Austin Gransdeen
Elmer Gregg (Pinkerton)
J. G. Griffin
Gordon Gunn

H
Gabriel Hans
Fred Hawkes
Jas. J. Heffernan
Herbert Henderson
James Henderson
Lieut. H. Henderson
Corp. George Himmelspach
A. W. Hinsberger
E. R. Hall
Harvey Hoffman
Sergeant Louis Honey
Norman Huck
Ray L. Hyslop
F. T. Herd
A. Hunghan
Wm. Hanley

J
John Jackson
Geo. D. Jackson
John S. Jackson
F. B. James
F. T. James
Charlie James
Herb Jarvis
A. C. Jenkins
Percy A. Jenkins
H. Jerome
Fred Jewell
John Johnson

K
George Kingsbury
Clarence Krueger
W. C. Krueger

L
Thomas G. Lamb
Samuel Leake
James Leech
Oswald P. Lumly
John Lynch
J. T. Lumley
C. A. Lunday
Capt. Walter Lamb

M
George Marr
Capt. George Martyn
James McCallum
Reg. McCarter
Gordon McCarter
Harry McDougal
Neil McDonald
Dan McGarrity
John McGarrity
Wilfrid McKay
Charles McKay
Clifford McKay
Capt. Arthur McNally
Gordon McNally
Levi Miller
Major A. Moffat
Fred Moore
William M. Mortimer
R. J. Merchant
M. McNab
Alex. McCannell
Jim Murray

N
Elmer Neilly
David Netsha
Charles Nutting

O
Roy Oberle

P
Lieut. H. Patterson
Walter Pitt
Will Petteplace
J. E. Plowright

R
E. Reichenbach
Joseph A. Reichenbach
Joe Rennie
Harris Rife
Capt. H. D. Robertson
Lieut. Roy Robertson
Lieut. Eric Robertson
Edward L. Robinson
Bob Rowland
John F. Russel
Leith Russell
Stanley Russell
James Russell
Lieut. Arthur Robertson
V. G. Runstadler
W. G. Riehl
Louis Runstadtler
Bert Runstadtler

S
Frank Schefter
James Scott
David Selling
Harold S. Sewell
P. R. Shannon
Capt. Farquhar Shaw
James Small
Simon Small
Chas. Sutton
William Swanson
Wilfred J. Symon
J. H. Symon
L. J. Siegfried
E. Gordon Scales

T
Arthur Taggart
Frank Taggart
Feirn Thomas
Hugh Threndyle
Capt. A. Todd
Alfred Tolton
Everett Truax
Robert Turner
W. B. Thompson

V
Henry Van Hatten
Herb Van Hatten
C. Van Hatten
W. G. Van Horne

W
Harry Wade
J. J. Wallace
Thos. Warrbook
Geo. Weiler
Lieut.-Col. A. Weir
George S. Wells
Harry Wettlaufer
Theodore Wilhelm
Melville Wilson
Herbert J. Wilton
Alvin E. Wilton
W. C. Winter
William Wolfe
Corporal Russell White
Lieut. Roy Whitehead
George R. Wilson
Ross Woodman
S. L. Wisler
H. K. Watt
John Wallace
N. E. Webb
Geo. A. Wanless

Y
Walter Yaeck
Wilfred Yaeck

Z
F. Zettel
Urban Zettel
A. Zuber

Sixty recruits are now drilling at Southampton.

+ + +

Walkertonians think that High Constable Ward, of Wiarton, earning a salary of $100 per year should be obliged to move to Walkerton. The move is no doubt a quiet hint to the sheriff. Don't "let on" you hear them, D. M." —Lion's Head News.

Advertising will ruin your business—if you let your competitor do it all.

+ + +

We are sorry to see the Bowmanville Statesman sneer at the "little village printery." The quality of a paper or the ability of its editor does not necessarily depend on the size of the place in which it is published.—Orillia Packet.

Jacob Abbott lays down the following fundamental rules for teachers and parents: "When you consent, consent cordially. When you refuse, refuse finally. When you punish, punish good-naturedly. Commend often. Never scold." Some bulky volumes on teaching contain less pedagogical wisdom.

Visit the
Good Roads Congress
at Sohmer Park, Montreal, March 6th to 10th inclusive.

Every citizen who is interested in the welfare of his community should take advantage of this opportunity to obtain information about the kind of good roads that will create better and more economical living conditions in that community.

See our
Concrete Road Exhibit
and learn without cost the advantages, the practicability and economy of the "best good road"—the Concrete Road.

Our road engineers will be in attendance to give you the fullest detailed information of the economy of Concrete as a road building material. Don't wait for someone else to take the lead. Come in person and get first-hand facts. Ask for our free booklet "Concrete Roads".

Concrete Roads Department
Canada Cement Company
Limited.
612 Herald Building, Montreal.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
For Winnipeg and Vancouver
LEAVE TORONTO 6.40 P.M.
DAILY
VIA THE TRANSCANADA
Connecting Train Leaves Walkerton at 3.10.
Through equipment including Electric Lighted Compartment Observation Car, Standard and Tourist Sleepers, Dining Car, First-class Coaches.
"The frequent C. P. R. Service passing the business Centre of each City is an asset to the Traveller."
Particulars from Canadian Pacific Agent, or write W.B. Howard, D.P.A., Toronto

Variety

Yes! More than that—entertainment, pleasure, happiness both for yourself and visitors.

Victor Records give you all this in the most delightful form imaginable.

Here are a few new ones, which we know you'll thoroughly enjoy. Call in today and hear them at any "His Master's Voice" dealers. They'll be played for you on the Victrola—the instrument which is making the homes of your many friends and neighbors so cheerful and happy.

Three ten-inch, double-sided Victor Records—90 cents for the two selections:

Mignon Overture—Part 1 Victor Concert Orch. } 17909
Mignon Overture—Part 2 Victor Concert Orch. }
When It's Orange-Blossom Time in Loveland Peerless Quartet } 17924
Poppy Time in Old Japan J. Reed—J. F. Harrison }
Beatrice Fairfax, Tell Me What to Do! Ada Jones } 17926
What's the Use of Going Home Murray—Kaufman }

Red Seal Record
Melodie (Air from "Orfeo") Mischa Elman 74459

Victrola IX $66.50
With 15 ten-inch, double-sided Victor Records (30 selections, your own choice) $80.00
Sold on easy payments, if desired

Other Victrolas from $21 to $400 (on easy payments, if desired) at any "His Master's Voice" dealer's in any town or city in Canada. Write for free copy of our 450-page Musical Encyclopedia listing over 6000 Victor Records.

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DEALERS IN EVERY TOWN A
ONE PRICE FROM COAST T
VICTOR RECORDS—MADE IN
LOOK FOR "HIS MASTER
704
508

Latest Weaves
Latest Shades
Latest Styles
Prices Right Fit Right
Everything Right
COME IN AND SEE US
T. PYE
Clothier and Furnisher

YOUR OPPORTUNITY!
THE WINTER TERM NOW ON AT THE
Northern Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.
Three practical complete and up-to-date courses of study—Business, Shorthand and Typewriting and Preparatory
Worthy students assisted to good paying positions.
We have an unrivaled connection with best business houses where our graduates are regularly employed. Write for pamphlet Full information sent free on application
C.A. Fleming G.D. Fleming
Principal Secretary

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A Christian college-home, healthful situation.
For prospectus and terms, write the Principal
R. I. Warner, M.A., D.D., St. Thomas, Ont.
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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

WINGHAM BUGGIES
When you want a buggy, you want one that will give you long service. That's what the WINGHAM BUGGIES give. They have a neat appearance and they last. Besides they are cheap. We have all lines in stock including rubber tired buggies with automobile seats and tops. If you are interested call, and we will give you prices and all information.
JOS. HUNZIGER
CHEPSTOW ONTARIO

Walkerton Flour Mills
Red Cross Manitoba Blended Flour.
Pure Manitoba Flour
Pastry "
Graham "
Cracked Wheat, Farina Oatmeal, Bran and Shorts.
Chopping and Gristing a specialty.
PLETSCH BROS
Walkerton - Ont

Brant Townsh
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CHOICE
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AT
Erdman's PHONE No. 190

REPAIR SHOP
GARAGE and
AUTO LIVERY

Auto Casings Vulcanized. Autos stored, for winter and overhauled.
Bicycles and Supplies.
Clothes Reels for sale.
Shooting Gallery.

Wm. White,
Jackson St.--Walkerton

DENTAL

W. B. HALLADAY, D.L., D. S.
Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets. borne and Cayley Streets.

FURNISHING
THE NEW HOME

The young married couples requiring furniture for their new homes will find our stock of furniture most attractive both in style and price.

E. Myles.
Furniture and Undertaking

Eye Tax.

Greater demands are constantly being made on the eyes by our [illegible] civilization. The most perfect adjustment is called for. Life is often a failure through poor sight. The eyes are the bread winners. [illegible] give you the best vision possible.

C.A. FOX
Jeweler & Optician

T.E. Attwood
Insurance & Real Estate
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

FOR SALE

Fine farm within easy distance of Walkerton, buildings consist of good brick house and bank barns.
Large brick house in town of Walkerton.
Small frame house with stable, good location near centre of town, price $700.00
Small rough-cast dwelling. This property is a corner lot particularly well situated in one of the best localities in town.

FOR RENT

Good brick house in centre of town
Frame house near Mill.

Choice
Meats

...able to supply
...the best of
...nd Pork.
...lean,

THE JOY OF BEING ALIVE AND WELL

Restored To Health By "Fruit-a-tives" The Famous Fruit Medicine

MDE. ROCHON

Rochon, P.Q. March 2nd, 1915.

"I have received the most wonderful benefit from taking 'Fruit-a-tives'. I suffered for years from *Rheumatism* and change of life, and I took every remedy obtainable, without any good results. I heard of 'Fruit-a-tives' and gave it a trial and it was the *only medicine that really did me good.* Now I am entirely well; the Rheumatism has disappeared and the terrible pains in my body are all gone. I am exceedingly *grateful to 'Fruit-a-tives'* for such relief, and I hope that others who suffer from such distressing diseases will try 'Fruit-a-tives' and get well".

MADAME ISAIE ROCHON.

The marvellous work that 'Fruit-a-tives' is doing, in overcoming disease and healing the sick, is winning the admiration of thousands and thousands.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Coal and Wood

When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to
ALEX. ERNST
Phone 143 Orange st., Walkerton

Job Printing

We have just put in several new series of job type and are in a position to give you quality printing at reasonable prices. Send your next order to us. We print:

Booklets
Catalogues
Pamphlets
Letter Heads
Envelopes
Bill Heads
Wedding Invitations
Butter Wrappers
Auction Sale Bills

Special facilities for turning out Book and Pamphlet Work.

TELESCOPE
Job Department

$1.50 Weeklies.

The weekly publishers of Perth and Huron counties met at Stratford on Friday and decided to make the date for the $1.50 subscription price July 1st, thus co-operating in the national movement for the coming year when all the rural weeklies will be the same price.

Central Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.

You Can Secure a Position

If you take a course with us. The demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating. Students are entering each week. You may enter at any time. Write at once for our free catalogue.

A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

POETS' CORNER

THE WAY TO WIN

"Strike," while the iron is heated,
"Pause" and the iron is cold.
If you strike too late on a hardened plate
The weld will never hold.

"Seek" and success will follow;
"Wait" and it passes by.
Be quick to grasp, then hold it fast,
And trust for a better try.

"Work" and the world works with you.
"Loaf" and you loaf alone.
This strenuous world's a continuous whirl;
It offers no place for the drone.

"Life" is an undertaking;
"Death" is a battle fought;
So let life's light illumine the night
With the deeds that you have wrought.

News About Town

This war is never going to be won by singing "We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall."

The only results of the fire investigation at Ottawa so far are that they have found out that there was a fire there.

Mr. and Mrs. David Ritchie and daughter, of Teeswater, were visitors with Mr. and Mrs. D. Ritchie, on Thursday last.

Chesley won the championship of District No. 1, Northern League (Sr.) by holding Owen Sound (147th) to a score of 4 to 1 on their own ice.

The Listowel Banner celebrates its 60th Anniversary this week. The Banner has never been as bright or newsy as it is now under the editorship of Mr. C. V. Blatchford.

Mrs. Timothy Hanley, of Chepstowe, received a number of interesting post cards last week from Pte. William Hanley, who has been enjoying a visit to Dublin, Ireland, on leave from the trenches.

Corporal (to soldier reporting sick)—"What's the matter with you?" Tommy Atkins—"Pain in my habdomen." Corporal:—"Habdomen be 'anged stomick, you mean. It's only hofficers as 'as habdomens.

The Tom Marks Co. played here to fairly good houses. The show was up to the usual standard of this well-known Company and Tom Marks reports the show business good throughout the country at present.

Capt. Allen Todd, the genial quartermaster of the 160th, visited a number of recruiting stations in the county the past week, checking out the equipment. The rapidity of enlistment the past few days has called for a big lot of equipment.

Many men give their business as an excuse for not enlisting. Mr. E. Gordon Scales, proprietor of the Savoy Restaurant, is not one of these. "Scotty" has quit business and locked the front door to answer the call of King and Country. The building will now be remodelled and occupied as a residence by Mr. Fred Benninger, who owns the block.

The small boy who can scare up a pain in his tummy is going to be in clover. When said pain developed, a dose, or a threatened dose of castor oil, generally worked wonders, but, joyful word it is castor oil becometh scarce and scarcth in price. The price in fact has gone up about 500 per cent. since the war started. Blame the war. They are using great quantities of this delightful summer drink for the manufacture of war munitions. Some castor oil used to come from the East Indies, but now the growers there are shipping all their sbed to England.

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A Clean Sweep

If the recruiting "bug" is really an infectious germ, the Savoy Restaurant premises must be badly in fested Every person connected with this establishment since it was first opened in Walkerton fifteen months ago has enlisted and on Saturday night next Mr. E. Gordon Scales the present proprietor, will walk out and lock the door, having already signed up with the 160th. Two town boys, Reg. McCarter and Frank Patten started the Savoy on November 20th, 1914. "Reg" is now with the 34th in England and Frank is with the Grey Batt. at Owen Sound. When these boys sold out to Gordon Scales, the latter engaged Ross Woodman as cook. Ross left shortly afterwards to join his Majesty's forces in England. Gus Jenkins who succeeded him joined the 34th very soon, and his successor, Charlie James, joined the 160th. The present helper, Herb. Hauck tried to join the 160th this week but failed to pass. "Scotty", the proprietor, is now in khaki and some of these days the boys of the 160th may be enjoying his delectable dishes.

SPRINGTIME'S OPPORTUNITY

Those who contemplate going West this Spring will do well to bear in mind that the most fertile and prosperous sections and all the business centres of the Great West are reached by the Canadian Northern Railway. New equipment, new route, new opportunities—a chance for all. Cheap fares during March and April. If interested apply to Mr. J. E. Attwood, Canadian Northern Agent, Walkerton, or write to R. L. Fairbairn, General Passenger Agent, 68 King St., East, Toronto, Ont.

Mr. John Marsh, soloist at Knox Church, sang "The Broken Pinion," very acceptably last Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Skalitzky, of Viking, Alta., are visiting the latter's parents at Dunkeld. Mr. Skalitsky, who formerly managed a creamery at Dunkeld, has been engaged in the cattle business in the West for a number of years. His wife has been very poorly with rheumatics but is now greatly improved.

Mr. Alph Stevens had an odd experience one day last week with a prize cock bird which he bought recently at Toronto. While feeding in the yard the bird suddenly keeled over and turned up its toes and to all appearances was dead. Mr. Stephens had visions of losing a snug sum of money which he had paid for the bird only a few weeks ago. The use of a stomach pump revived Mr. Bird however, and he was soon as lively as ever. Eating food with salt in it was what made him turn up his toes. That gets the feathered fellows every time.

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Strong for British.

Speaking in St. John's Lutheran Church, at Waterloo, on Sunday night, Prof. Laury, president of the Waterloo Lutheran Seminary, emphatically declared his belief in the righteousness of Britain's cause, and noted the fact that out of seventy million people of Evangelical Lutheran faith in the world, over half of them are identified with the cause of the Allies. Over one hundred of her priests have been put to death in Belgium by the enemy.

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A Great Meeting.

Four young men offered their services to the 160th Batt., at the big Recruiting Meeting at Port Elgin, on Thursday night. Rev. J. Archie Barker, pastor of the Baptist Church, said: "I have offered my services as Chaplain for the 160th, but if I am not chosen, I must still go whether it be as a private or in whatever capacity I am chosen. I must go." The speakers of the evening were: Judge Klein, John Rowland, David Robertson, J. J. Hunter, E. Roy Sayles, Reeve Izzard and others.

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A Worthy Example.

While a great many Germans in this locality receive credit for not being burned up with loyalty to the British Empire we have many of that nationality who are made of the right stuff. Last week George Heisz, of Mildmay, a dental student at Toronto, enlisted as a telegrapher but was objected to on the ground that his father was born in the U. S., as was also the son. Mr. Heisz, Sr., on hearing of this condition of affairs, was anxious to remove all obstacles in the way of his son joining the colors, and went to Walkerton on Monday morning to swear allegiance to this grand old empire. George is now able to enlist, thanks to the action of his loyal parent.—Mildmay Gazette.

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He Was Non-Suited.

Mr. Telmlo was a great friend of the late Hon. Dr. Landerkin, and he used to tell a "good one" that the Doctor "got off" on him once. It was after the election of 1896. Mr. Telmlo had been a widower for several years and the Doctor one night at dinner pointed to a woman seated at another table and said: "John, that woman is a widow and she is worth four hundred thousand. I think I can get her for you if you will give me a reasonable commission." Mr. Telmlo told him to go on with it and if he succeeded he could name the commission. For two days he inquired how the Doctor was getting on and the doctor was able to report progress. On the third day the following conversation took place: "Well, Doctor, how are you getting on with that fair widow?" "Oh, it's all off, John." "Why, what went wrong?" "She saw you." Mr. Telmlo, who was able to appreciate a joke at his own expense, took pleasure in telling this one.—Toronto News.

ARE YOU GOING WEST THIS SPRING?

If so, bear in mind that the Canadian Pacific Railway offers the finest possible equipment and exceptionally good train service; operating through Standard and Tourist Sleepers, also Dining Cars to Winnipeg and Vancouver, via one of the most picturesque routes in the world.

If such a trip is under consideration, apply to any C. P. R. Agent for full particulars or write W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

DECISIONS RESPECTING NEWSPAPERS

Any person who takes a paper regularly from the post office, whether addressed in his name or another's or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

If a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount whether the paper is taken or not.

The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the post office, or removing and having them uncalled for while subscription remains unpaid, is prima facie evidence of intention of fraud.

PTE HANLEY WRITES HOME

Farmers are Busy with Their Spring Cultivating in Flanders—Chepstow Boy Visits Dublin and Daniel O'Connell's Tomb While On Leave.

Pte. William Hanley, has been enjoying a short respite after a long siege in the trenches and spent his ten days' leave paying a visit to Dublin, Ireland. We publish below two interesting letters received by his father, Mr. Timothy Hanley, of Chepstowe:—

Jan. 25th, 1916

Just a short letter to let you know that everything is going well with me in Flanders, and only hope this letter will find you all in the best of health. The weather is most beautiful here in Flanders. The mud is fast disappearing and the green grass is showing itself over the once muddy fields where we used to sink from ankle depth to knee deep. Many of the farmers here are busy cultivating their land in readiness for the seeding season.

The big twelve inch guns were busy for the past week or more bombarding towns back of German lines. Bombardments by our artillery still keeps fairly active and surely we must be playing house with the German positions. The aeroplanes also show themselves in large numbers.

I expect to go on a ten days' furlough to Dublin, Ireland, on the 25th of January. It will surely be much welcomed to be away from the noise of battle for that period. I have collected a few German shell noses, which I hope to be able to send you from Ireland. They were picked up by us boys a few yards back of our front line or firing line. Enclosed find two addressed envelopes I just received that were seven months finding me. I just received them yesterday. They will surely be a grand souvenir. I received a very nice parcel from Charlie and my godfather, Father Ferguson. I also received some from Lizzie Murray, Toronto, my cousin Bertha Hanley, Toronto, and others from friends in England. Very few in the battalion received so many and of such good quality parcels as I did. Thanks to the liberality of my relations and friends. They are surely some of Canada's best citizens. Excuse me this time for not making my letter more lengthy. Will write you from Dublin. May God bless and protect us all. With best wishes to all,

W. P. HANLEY.

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Dublin, Ireland,
February 1st, 1916.

I will likely be leaving Dublin tomorrow for London, Eng., en route for the firing line in France again. I spent a very enjoyable time here. Especially grand were the Catholic Cathedral and the Cemetery. I was down in the archway of Daniel O'Connell's tombstone and surely there would be nothing that would please anyone with truly Irish blood than to witness the beautiful tomb of Daniel O'Connell, the true-hearted liberator of Ireland. His coffin can be seen quite plainly and those of all his relations. It surely must have cost thousands of dollars to build such a structure. There were also beautiful tombs of other prominent Irishmen. Another fine sight was the brewery of Guinness. The one building covers over forty-two acres of ground. I hope you will receive the souvenir book of the brewing plant. I sent you a German shell-nose by mail. I hope you will receive it in good order. Keep it as a souvenir. I also sent one to Rev. Father Ferguson. The both noses were picked up, one about ten yards back of the firing line and the other about ten yards in front of the firing line, which in our version is "No Man's Land," because no one can travel in it in daylight without being killed. I hope not to forget to get some views of Ireland and send them. The weather here is very fine, only a warm breeze to make it more agreeable. I hope all are well at home. I must close for this time as my time is limited for the time being. I hope you received the two envelopes that were travelling between six and seven months before they reached me.

WAR POTATO PATCHES

Bruce School Children Raise Over $150 For Patriotic Purposes.

As the result of the efforts of Bruce school children in cultivating potato patches the past year and turning in the proceeds to Mr. N. C. McKay, of the Agricultural Department, the neat sum of $163.50, has been realized in this county for patriotic purposes. This money will be turned in with similar funds from other counties in all, $1500.00 will be contributed to some special need, the contribution to be known as "The Ontario School Children's Gift."

Some of the children in this neighborhood who grew potatoes and the amounts which they made towards the fund, are given below:—

District No. 1:— No. 1 Brant, no report; No. 2, Brant: Elsell, Elroy, $1.25; Elsell, Irene, $1.25; James children, $1.25; Misch children, $1.25; Himphent, Mary, 75c; Wilhelm, Annie, 50c; Ashley, Gertrude, $2; Michlhausen, Amos, 55c; Eckenswiller children, 30c; McNally, Jessie, 75c; Ellis, Eleanor, 75c; Plowright, Tom, $1; total, $10.35. No. 3 Brant: Cunningham B., 50c; Schilling, Gordon, 50c; Leach children, $1.25; total, $2.25. No. 4 Brant: Kirstine, Graeme, $1. No. 5 Brant: Holm, Graham, 90c. No. 6 Brant: McWhinney, Ruby, 25c. No. 9 Brant: Milne, Jimmie, 50c. No. 1 Brant: Chisholm, Aileen, $1; Abell, M. $1; Garland, Bernice, 75c; Garland, Allen, 75c; total $3.50. No. 2 Carrick: Hossfeld, Annie, $1. No. 3 Carrick: Hopf, Ethel, 90c; Dickison Charlie, 25c; Dickison, Minnie, 25c; Scott, Harold, 50c; Pletsch, Harry, 50c; Pfohl, Dalton, 50c; Scott, Laura, 50c; Miss Pletsch teacher, 60c; total, $4.00.

TOWN HALL, WALKERTON, SUNDAY, MAR. 5

Sunday Evening March 5th,
After Church Services

FREE ILLUSTRATED
LECTURE

By Field Secretary of National Sanitarium Assoc'n.

"A Winning Fight
Against the Great
White Plague."

50 STRIKING PICTURES

Collection in aid of Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives.

THE CANADIAN BANK
OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 531

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

The Latest in Stoves

NOW is the time to buy that new range that you have been wanting for so long. Why not get a

New High Oven Peninsular

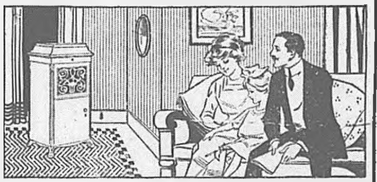
the latest and most up to date stove on the market. Or perhaps you would prefer a

Happy Thought

a stove that will brighten the thoughts of the Mistress of the House for the coming year.

We also have a nice line of Tea-pots, Electric Irons, Cookers, etc. at a price to suit every purchaser

Patterson Bros.
Successors to H. A. Havill



The Tone of the New Edison

Music lovers have hoped for years that some day a genius would make possible an artificial tone that would actually sound like the original. This, Mr. Edison has done, at last, in the New Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph. With the wonderful Diamond Stylus (no needles to change) he has created a tone so true, so lifelike, that one can scarcely distinguish it from the original.

A REVELATION:

This seems almost too good to be true. Come in and hear it. Judge for yourself. We will be glad to play the New Edison for you without obligation. It will be a revelation to you as it has been to others

R. L. Gibson - Jeweler

Seeds! Seeds!

The Seed Season is now in full swing. Call and see our stock of High Grade

Clover and Timothy
Seed

Quality is perfect and Prices right.

PAINTS

Our stock of Lowe Bros.' High Standard Paint is complete.

S. W. VOGAN

A Heroine of Marne

(By Pitts Sanborn.)

She is just a woman. When you have said that you have perhaps said enough: in France to-day every woman is a heroine and every other man a hero. But some of the heroines are actresses, singers, women of letters, women of science, and "society queens." The limelight of publicity falls on their lives and deeds. Many are physicians, many are nuns, inured by profession to self-sacrifice. Juliette Caron is none of these. She is just a woman, like another, in a time when to suffer and not tell, to do great deeds and hide them, is the daily bread of thousands of humble, unknown people, who veil their heroism as they veil their bitter sorrows, in a proud and noble silence.

It is only by accident, when one lives and moves among the French, that one unearths a history of splendid daring and of a devotion to La Patrie such as hers. Then you have to dig the facts out slowly, painfully, one by one. The French nation is in this war as a unit; never did the individual seek less his own advertisement. A joyous forgetfulness of self, an unceasing sacrifice of everything for France, a universal faith in the ultimate victory, these three are the determining factors of French life to-day, and on all three the women are, if possible, more insistent than their men.

Dropping quite by accident, one evening, into an unpretentious cafe, from whose windows you see the Paris Opera—the near presence of that overpowering fact in stone has not yet disturbed the cafe in its modest obscurity.—I learned the story of Juliette Caron and met the woman whose devotion is now set forth in print for the first time. She was in the company of another woman on whose breast glowed the little piece of crimson ribbon which signifies that she is one of the few women whose talent has won her the proudest distinction the French Republic can confer—membership in the Legion of Honor. It was this woman who told me Juliette Caron's story, which Juliette Caron herself could not be induced to tell.

ON THE LINE OF WAR.

When the war broke out our heroine happened to be in London, and let me say at once that she speaks English fluently, a fact that has an essential bearing on her story. Her first thought was of service to her country, as she hurried back to Paris to see what she could do to help. Finding no opening in the capital, war service for women in those days and nights of supreme and unexpected stress were as yet little organized, she decided that she would betake herself to Bethisy St. Martin, a village in the Forest of Compeigne, where her family own a country cottage, in the belief that there would probably be work for her nearer the firing line. Already the Germans were steadily advancing on Paris and all passenger trains in the direction of Compeigne had been suspended. However she managed to find a place in a troop train that would pass by Bethisy.

She did not have to look farther for her work. It came to her, like the mountain to Mahomet, for her village lay right in the line of that awful retreat from Mons and the German pursuit. In the early dawn of September 1 the thunder of cannon awoke her suddenly. As she pulled aside the curtains to look out she saw a shell, a German shell, drop its sinister message into her very garden. She had hardly time to fling herself into some clothes before a lusty shout from outside brought her to the window again. Leaning against her garden gate she beheld a young soldier in khaki, his head covered with blood.

"For Gawd's sake, lidy," called the lad in richest cockney, wiping the blood from his mouth, "do get me a bicycle! I cawn't mike 'em understand me next door, but I thought they said you were English."

Running downstairs and out to the gate, she helped the boy indoors, listening while he poured forth an incoherent story. "Our battery's over there," he gasped, pointing in the direction of the next village, "and the Germans are wiping 'em out! For Gawd's sake get me a bicycle, so I can go for help!'

She promised the bicycle if the boy would go with her to the convent across the road and let Sister Benoit bandage his head while she was fetching it. Then she half led, half carried the fainting lad to the convent. Leaving him in the care of Sister Benoit she was in the act of closing the convent door when a gruff voice, speaking French, startled her with the question: 'Have you seen any English here?"

PISTOLS IN HER FACE.

Whirling around she found herself facing a patrol of uhlans, every man of them, including the officer, pointing a revolver at her as they bestrode their horses in the village street.

"Mais non, Monsieurs, returned the quick-witted Frenchwoman, without turning a hair—or it would have been all up with the Sister Benoit and herself, to say nothing of the English soldier boy, as she perfectly well knew. Evidently satisfied with her answer, the uhlans dropped their guns and trotted off in the silent, catlike manner of their approach. The nonplussed woman found herself taking note of the fact that the horses of the patrol were shod with rubber!

With uhlans in the village itself, it was of course hopeless to look for aid for the doomed battery. Instead, Juliette Caron sought out the village cure, the chemist, and the doctor, and prepared to see what could be done for the wounded survivors.

The battery in question proved to be the famous L Battery of the British Royal Horse Artillery. The men had spent the night in bivouac just outside the village, accompanied by a detachment of cavalry, and had been surprised while breakfasting at 4.30, by an attack from eight German guns, which the Germans had noiselessly got into position 500 yards away. Battery L was in a hopeless case, but put up a magnificent fight, although there was only time to get two of the guns into action. Every officer was killed and every man either killed or wounded, and one of the guns silenced. With the remaining gun the sergeant-major, wounded as he was, succeeded in silencing four of the German guns, and soon afterward another British battery arrived and completed the work. All of the German guns were captured.

HER HOSPITAL.

When Juliette Caron reached the scene with her hastily gathered ambulance corps the place was like a shambles. On carts and wagons they carried the wounded men into the village, where the little parish theatre had been rapidly turned into a hospital. The cottagers furnished beds and linens and Juliette Caron and her companions went to work with might and main to save the lives of the desperately wounded soldiers who had come from England to help save France.

The following morning the staff of the little hospital was roused by the heavy tramp of marching men. It was the German advance guard on the way to coveted Paris. And for 13 days, hour after hour, day and night, the German legions marched in endless procession through the village streets. Sometimes a regiment rested for the night, and then there was hell in Bethisy St. Martin. Every poor cellar was looted, and every woman hid in the forest, full of fear that had marched with the invaders like a plague. Less dangerous were the men that did not tarry. As a rule they only sang as they passed by. But always the village street was foetid with the stench of unwashed German troopers.

Day after day the huge, pink faced, heavy-jowled, be-monocled doctors of the German army would draw up at the door of the little hospital and insist on examining the British wounded. Happily the latter were all too ill to be disturbed, and the Germans were in too great a hurry to reach Paris to waste much time on them.

RISKED HER LIFE.

During the intervals of scrubbing floors, washing linen and the hundred other tasks, Juliette Caron was often called away from the hospital, to go to secret places in the quarries near the village and act as interpreter between British soldiers, wanderers from the great retreat, and to devoted villagers, who risked life daily to hide and feed the strayed Englishmen till they could safely depart on their way to rejoin French's "contemptible little army," which was even then preparing to hurl the invaders back forty miles into their trenches on the Aisne. Had she or they been discovered by any prowling German, a fate as dreadful—and as splendid—as that of Edith Cavell would certainly have been hers.

The last of the German horde had scarcely passed through the village when the victory of the Marne relieved that part of the country of their presence for good, and during several months thereafter Juliette Caron was able to devote her energies undisturbed to nursing her sorely wounded soldiers back to health. Eventually, every patient that entered the transformed village theatre was discharged well on the road to convalescence, and Juliette Caron could boast that not a single death occurred among her little flock. In all, 127 wounded men (including a number of French soldiers) passed through the little temporary hospital before official Red Cross-dom, in all the knotty splendor of the red tape, alighted on its devoted threshold and closed it.

The bitterest moment of Juliette Caron's life was when one day a resplendent official, accompanied by a bevy of richly-dressed "lady" nurses, most of them returned refugees who had hit the trail for Bordeaux in the speediest manner possible at the very time when our heroine was striving to edge her way into a troop train for the forest of Compeigne, arrived on a "visit of inspection" and roundly condemned the total lack of "scientific method" in the poor impromptu little village hospital. The remaining patients the gorgeous official packed off forthwith to Paris and silence, leaving Bethisy to its forest calm once more, with nothing as a memorial to the recollection they bore in their hearts of the months of self-sacrifice, hard work and love of their fellowmen. Official France forgot the little hospital.

The British soldiers whose lives I had saved did not forget it. They brought to the knowledge of King George what Bethisy had done for some of his fighting men. A few weeks ago the monarch commissioned his eldest son to drive over to the forest village from the British headquarters at St. Omar. The Prince of Wales took with him on that drive two gold crosses of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem. One he pinned on the breast of Juliette Caron; the other on her friend and helper, the Sister Benoit.

"England has been very good to France," Juliette Caron said to me dreamily, when her friend had finished the tale of her achievement, as we three sat together in the modest cafe under the shadow of great Opera. "I am only too glad I have been able to nurse some of her soldiers back to health."

SAVED HIMSELF, UNAWARE.

Showing How the Eye Sees More Than One Thinks it Does.

Writing on psychological subjects in the Ladies' Home Journal, H. Addington Bruce says:

"From Dr. A. H. of Pennsylvania, one of our well known psychologists, I have received this impressive piece of testimony to the power of the eye to see more than one consciously apprehends:

"'Three summers ago, when I was on a visit to my old home town, I took a short cut across familiar fields where a fair growth of weeds covered the ground. I was going along at a rapid gait, with my mind wholly occupied with matters other than my path, when suddenly, quite reflexly, my left foot, instead of going down on the spot where it should, jerked itself over to the left, and I went on fully ten steps before I realized that I had made the sharpest kind of an offset in my path. I wondered what made me do it, turned, retraced my steps and found an adder still coiled and ready to strike, exactly, as I judged, where my foot should have gone.'

"Dr. A. H., recognizing the correct explanation of his fortunate misstep, adds:

"'During my boyhood summers I used to go barefooted much of the time. Through sad experiences with stubble fields, brier patches and stony paths I learned automatically to pick my way without giving thought to the matter. As a result, I find myself frequently in my walks avoiding obstacles which at the moment I do not consciously discern.'"

HER OWN FAULT.

(Detroit Free Press)

It being leap year she decided to propose.

"Will you have me for your wife," said she sweetly.

"Since you have suggested it, I will," he replied. "But just remember, Mame, if I don't turn out to be all that you expect you have only yourself to blame."

Perhaps the good die young on the principle that we should come early and avoid the rush.

Chats With the Doctor

(By a Physician)

COMMON MALADIES.

One of the most common maladies which attack man is the presence of parasites in its intestinal canal. The sub-human animals—those especially which are domesticated, and therefore lead a non-natural life—are even more liable still. And this proneness of the cat and dog to worms—with the conditions of ill-health thereby directly resulting—furnishes a strong argument against the too great multiplication of domestic pets in the household, particularly where there are children about. Although I am fond of animals, and like to see them well treated, I cannot refuse to admit that there are far too many in our modern towns and houses for the maintenance of wholesome sanitation.

The most common parasite again in the human species here is the thread-worm, to which children are most liable—but from which no one is altogether exempt. Many people suffer without knowing the worms are there, and the presence of this parasite is one of the most frequent causes of troublesome itching at the lower extremity of the alimentary canal, which is its accustomed habitat—that is, I mean, the portion next within, called the rectum.

The thread-worm is very minute, white in color; the male being only 1½ lines in length, the female 3-6 line. A copious deposit of thick mucus in the evacuation is usually the index of its presence. The eggs probably enter the body in drinking water, and with vegetable food taken uncooked, such as watercress. The best safeguard is plenty of salt, with attention to the purity of the water, and with care to cleanse thoroughly green edibles of the above kind.

Thread-worms are local, inhabiting the rectum, and in bad cases the whole length of the colon (large intestine). Hence you cannot get at them to any appreciable extent at least by medicine swallowed. You must apply the remedy directly in the form of enema. You have choice of two curative injections. One is a tablespoonful of common salt to a pint of warm water. The other is an infusion of quassia chips, made by soaking a handful of these in the same quantity of warm water for an hour.

For an adult you would use the full pint of warm water; for a child, half that quantity. The enema should be administered once a week for three weeks. Plenty of salt should be taken in the food. If the trouble recurs, as it too frequently does, repeat the process, taking internally (the adults' dose) 15 drops of tincture of iron-perchloride in water three times a day for three weeks.

TAPE-WORMS.

Here we have a relatively uncommon intestinal parasite in this country; but in others the taenia is far more prevalent. I believe that in Abyssinia everybody suffers from this creature, of which many species are known. The taenia solium consists of white, flat, ribbon-like segments of about a third of an inch broad, and a quarter of an inch long. You may have a thousand of these segments, each practically a separate individual, united to form a single tape-worm, whose length is from 9 to 31 feet. There is a small, thread-like head to this long body, and it attaches itself to the intestinal mucous membrane by small claws. To cure yourself you must get this head expelled. Otherwise that will go on ad infinitum, developing new segments in place of those broken off and carried away in the evacuations.

The one cure for tape-worm is oil of male fern, which kills it. In order that the remedy may gain access to the head, you give, first, an ounce of castor oil at bedtime. Then at 5 o'clock in the morning you give from a drachm to 1½ drachms of extract (substituted in the Pharmacopoeia for this oil) of male fern in a little brandy and water or coffee. At 9 a.m. you take a second dose of castor oil to carry off the creature. But you do not always succeed in destroying it at the first attempt, and have to repeat once or twice, a few days afterwards, until you do.

ROUND WORMS.

Then the round worm (ascaris lumbricoides) occupies an intermediate position in the point of prevalence, is not so common as the threadworms, or so relatively rare as the tape ditto. For this you take 3 grains of santonin in milk at bedtime, for three successive nights—for children a slightly smaller dose.

It should be remembered that all these intestinal parasites, beside impairing the general health, are apt to produce obscure nervous symptoms. Many cases of convulsions in children are traceable to them. The worst case of chorea (St. Vitus' dance) I ever saw was in a young girl of 17, who died from it; and who was subsequently found to be the host of a huge tape-worm.

ULCERATED LEGS.

Ulcers on the legs are par excellence the affliction of the poor. They are nearly always associated with varicose veins. They are often also a remote result of disease contracted in youth, which impairs the purity of the blood ever afterwards, and impedes the repair of casual injuries.

In order to cure quickly these sores, you must rest as much as possible; and, if you can manage it, lie in bed for a week or two. You first get some lint, and cut it up into pieces of exactly the size of the ulcer.

Supposing you to be unable to undergo the speedy rest cure in bed you spread one of these pieces thickly with an ointment composed of 1 part of Peru balsam to 7 parts of benzoated lard; and apply it to the ulcer before you get up in the morning. Then you bandage the leg with the ordinary "water-dressing" bandage the chemist sells; winding the bandage round and round from the toes to just below the knee. At night you take off the bandage, apply another dressing of lint and ointment; and keep it on through the night with a handkerchief. In the morning you repeat the process, carefully bandaging as before.

It is important to rest the affected leg up on a chair when you sit. Do not stand; either walk or sit down. Do not bathe the ulcer; only wipe off the discharge with a soft rag. If there is pain after the dressing, sit for half an hour with the foot well raised—any resting on the mantelpiece. Go early to bed and avoid all stimulants.

SORE THROAT.

For the ordinary sore throat which is brought on by exposure to cold you should gargle frequently with hot water pure and simple. This will often remove it immediately.

If the sore throat has continued several days and is attended with ulceration or with inflammation of the little gland follicles, you take 15 grains of potash-chlorate, dissolve it in a little warm water, and take it every two hours—gargling slightly with it as you swallow it.

If there be tonsillitis (acute inflammation of the tonsils), you should take an ounce of mistura quiaci every three hours.

If the sore throat be diphtheritic—you recognize that by the whitish pellicle on the tonsils and about the soft palate, coupled with some difficulty in swallowing and a feeling of extreme weakness—you ask the chemist for a mixture containing a drachm of sulphurous (not sulphuric) acid, and two teaspoonfuls of syrup, to the dose. These you swallow every two hours in an ordinary case—in a bad one, every hour or half hour. The mixture has a pleasant nutty taste, and children take it well. To them you would administer half the dose above. Given in this way the course of diphtheria is usually very rapid, and there are no bad after consequences, such as paralysis—a trouble I at least have never met with.

This design by a Fifth Avenue firm secured first prize at the Winter Garden Show, New York. It is of black tulle, black satin and gold embroidery. The tulle is draped over a Velasquez reed which holds the material well out from the figure.

SCIENTIFIC ODDS AND ENDS.

In the United States from 20 to 40 per cent. of the cases requiring charitable relief are due to sickness.

The pocket flask may be put out of business by the discovery of a French chemist, who has devised a process by which all liquors may be solidified and carried in the form of tablets.

An object viewed through a foggy atmosphere seems larger than it really is.

In 1911 the mica produced in the United States was valued at $328,716. The output of sheet mica amounted to 656,2[illegible] pounds, and that of scrap mica amounted to 3,730 pounds.

The railway system of Japan is practically a government monopoly, only 265.58 miles of railway being privately owned on March 31, 1915 (the latest date for which statistics are available), out of a total mileage of 5914.

An electric drill for dentists' use has been made so compact that it may be carried in the pocket. With it dental work can be done at the patient's home.

Piano-player rolls may be made at home by any one who understands music by means of an exceedingly simple apparatus recently patented.

A cent's worth of electric energy will lift 100 gallons of water 100 feet.

Since the American occupation of Hawaii the leper population has been about halved.

The 12 leading Detroit automobile companies are at present engaged in enlarging their plants. The total amount of this increase is given at $5,000,000 cost, 850,000 square feet of floor space, with offering employment to 5,000 additional men.

Except along the Caspian coast, Persian agriculture is dependent almost entirely on irrigation.

The fear of contamination from the books of a public library seems to have been overestimated. The dust gathered during a cleaning of the Yale library was found by chemical analysis to be entirely harmless.

Five per cent. of the population of the United States earns its living directly or indirectly in the electrical business.

In order that the chauffeur may open the automobile door without leaving his seat, the invention of Thomas A. Porter, of Tuckahoe, N. J., provides a sliding door which is spring closed, but can be opened by closing an electric circuit operating in connection with a solenoid which moves an armature connected with one arm of a bell crank lever whose other arm is connected with the door.

The re-export coffee trade leaped this year in the States from almost nothing up to 61,481,903 pounds.

Measures have been taken by the Dutch authorities to prevent the extermination of birds of paradise in the Dutch East Indies.

The Royal Astronomical Society has just had its charter amended so that women are eligible for election as fellows and associates.

According to the manufacturing plans of the 30 large rubber tire companies in the United States, their output during the present calendar year will exceed 1,000,000 tires, of an average value of $20 at retail.

An investigation made by W. M. Mosseri revealed the fact that there is an immense quantity of underground water available in Egypt, both for drinking purposes and for irrigation, which is now drained away into the sea during the period of low water and lost entirely, when good use might be made of it agriculturally. The gentleman suggests that the subterranean water supply be developed, and proposes constructing a network low deep wells parallel to the coast of the Mediterranean, at a distance of about fifty miles from the latter. He estimates that the water drawn from these wells, and that is now lost to the sea, would amount to 1,500,000,000 cubic meters during the period from March to August, and that the withdrawal of this water would hardly affect the subterranean flow toward the Nile during low water or the amount required by lands. It is claimed that the cost of this project would not be excessive.

BIRD WEATHER PROPHETS

Many Kinds Foretell the Approach of Storms.

To one who understands the habits of birds their actions foretell changes in the weather with as much accuracy as the observations of the government scientists, who base their forecasts on telegraphic reports and their own study of atmospheric conditions. Indeed, there is nothing more remarkable in nature than the ability to forecast the weather which most birds instinctively display, and which a little study enables anyone to profit by.

If birds which are known to fly high and for long distances, such as martins and different kinds of swallows, are observed flying close to the earth, or keeping near their homes, it is almost a certain indication of a storm, with heavy rainfall.

The reason for this action of such birds is simply because these birds depend upon insects flying in the air for food, and insects do not fly high preceding a storm, because the atmosphere is too heavy. During fair weather the atmosphere is lighter, and insects can fly higher, and consequently birds have to fly longer and higher distances to secure their food.

An unusual silence is frequently noticed among many birds a short time prior to a severe or sudden wind or thunder storm. Robins sometimes sit upon a high twig and sing long and loud just before what is called a "growing" shower, but seldom do so if the storm is going to be a severe one.

Bats flying high in the air in the late evening indicate fair weather. This is because the insects which the bats are after are flying high, when the lightness of the atmosphere allows them to do so with ease.

For centuries persons who have observed closely have insisted that rain is certain to come when birds and barnyard fowls are to be seen vigorously oiling their feathers. Others declare that when fowls rub themselves in the dust and clap their wings vigorously, rain is indicated.

The Zuni Indians have made many interesting and valuable observations concerning the weather changes, and these people declare that when chimney swallows, martins and other species of swallow fly in circles, and cry out loudly, there is certain to be rain in the next few hours.

When cranes scream and make a loud noise, and seem to be restless, and when herons fly swiftly up and down, and seem to be dissatisfied with any location they may take along a stream, it is sure indication of rain soon.

When great horned owls are heard hooting in the deep wood for more than a few minutes at a time, a storm is indicated, either rain or snow, according to the season. If grouse are heard drumming at night, we are told by the close observing Indians that we may expect a heavy fall of snow. This drumming is a peculiar sound, seldom heard nowadays, as forests containing this very intelligent bird are growing very scarce.

When crows fly in pairs and to great heights, we may expect fair weather, while if they fly lower and wheel in great circles, making an unusually loud noise, rain is near at hand. Crows flying alone are also certain indications of an approaching rainy period. When crows make a very loud noise they are usually engaged in a great battle, and these contests are certain indications of a sudden and very marked change in the weather.

When peacocks and guinea fowls are very noisy we may expect a sudden squall and heavy rain. Their chatterings foreshadow rain and wind as surely as any first-class barometer.

At sea, or near large bodies of water, gulls are seen soaring very high and uttering shrill sounds before a change in the weather, especially if the change is to be a stormy one. Sailors long ago learned to heed their warnings.

Blackbirds singing quite early in the morning, and continuing their song well into the forenoon, foretell rains. When they utter very sweet and liquid notes fair weather is indicated.

Pigeons which are in the habit of making long flights return to their homes or make only short flights just before a rain.

Not Quite.

"Young man," inquired her father sternly, "will you give her a home like the one she has been used to?"

"No," replied the truthful suitor, "for there will be no grumpy father to come home and make every one miserable by his kicking over trifles and swearing at matters in general. There will be no mother to scold her from morning to night for wasting time merely because she wants to be neat. There will be no big brother to abuse her for not doing half of his work and no little brother to make enough noise to drive her crazy when her head aches. There won't be any younger sister to insist on reading some trashy novel while she does all the work. She will not have with me a home like she has been used to, not if I can help it."—Boston Journal.

There ought to be a law forbidding janitors to get sick. Getting up on a January morning and finding no fire in the furnace and the ashes not removed is a severe trial to a man's religion.—Kansas City Journal.

FIVE HEROES WON THE V. C.

Latest List of Brave Deeds Which Got Highest Honor.

His Life for His Officer—Naval Hero at Kut.

Five new V. C.s, granted for bravery in France and Flanders and Mesopotamia, have been announced:

No. 1665, Corporal Alfred A. Burt, 1st Battalion, Hertfordshire Regiment, (T. F.)

At Cuinchy, on September 27. His company had lined the front trench preparatory to an attack, when a large minenwerfer bomb fell into the trench. Corporal Burt, who well knew the destructive power of this class of bomb, might easily have got under cover behind a traverse, but he immediately went forward, put his foot on the fuse, wrenched it out of the bomb, and threw it over the parapet, thus rendering the bomb innocuous. His presence of mind and great pluck saved the lives of others in the traverse.

No. 9720, Private John Caffrey, 2nd Battalion York and Lancaster Regiment.—

A man of the West Yorkshire Regiment had been badly wounded and was lying in the open, unable to move, in full view and about 300 to 400 yards from the enemy's trenches near La Brique on November 16. Corp. Stick, R. A. M. C., and Pte. Caffrey at once started out to rescue him, but at the first attempt they were driven back by shrapnel fire. Soon afterwards they started again under close sniping and machine-gun fire, and succeeded in reaching and bandaging the wounded man, but, just as Stick had lifted him on Caffrey's back, he himself was shot in the head. Caffrey put down the wounded man, bandaged Stick, and helped him back into safety. He then returned and brought in the man of the West Yorkshire Regiment. He had made three journeys across the open under close and accurate fire, and had risked his own life to save others with the utmost coolness and bravery.

Private John Caffrey was born at Cork, and enlisted for service at Nottingham in the South Staffordshire Regiment in 1910, when eighteen. He was transferred to the Second Battalion, York and Lancaster Regiment, and going to France on the outbreak of the war has been through some of the heaviest fighting.

No. 5107, Corporal Alfred Drake, 8th Battalion, Rifle Brigade—

He was one of a patrol of four which was reconnoitring towards the German lines near La Brique on Nov. 23. The patrol was discovered when close to the enemy, who opened heavy fire with rifles and a machine gun, wounding the officer and one man. The latter was carried back by the last remaining man. Drake remained with his officer and was last seen kneeling beside him and bandaging his wounds regardless of the enemy's fire.

Later, a rescue party crawling near the German lines found the officer and corporal, the former unconscious, but alive and bandaged, Drake beside him dead and riddled with bullets. He had given his own life and saved his officer.

No. 1117, Corporal Samuel Meekosha, 1/6th Battalion, West Yorkshire Regiment (T. F.)—He was with a platoon of about 20 non-commissioned officers and men, who were holding an isolated trench near the Yser on Nov. 19. During a very heavy bombardment by the enemy six of the platoon were killed and seven wounded, while all the remainder were more or less buried.

When the senior non-commissioned officers had been either killed or wounded Meekosha at once took command, sent a runner for assistance, and, in spite of no fewer than 10 more big shells falling within 20 yards of him, continued to dig out the wounded and buried men in full view of the enemy and at close range from the German trenches. By his promptness and magnificent courage and determination he saved at least four lives.

Corporal Meekosha was awarded the D. C. M. for this same act in December last, special report of his conduct on the occasion leading to the V. C. Meekosha, who is 22 years of age, lives in Tennant street, West Bowling, Bradford, and he joined the 1st 6th West Yorkshire in February, 1911.

Lieut Commander Edgar Christopher Cookson, R. N. (killed)—On Sept. 28 the river gunboat Comet had been ordered with other gunboats to examine and, if possible, destroy an obstruction placed across the river by the Turks. When the gunboats were approaching the construction a very heavy rifle fire was opened on them from both banks. An attempt to sink the centre dhow of the obstruction by gunfire having failed, Lieut.-Commander Cookson ordered the Comet to be placed alongside, and himself jumped on to the dhow with an axe and tried to cut the wire hawsers connecting it with the two other craft forming the obstruction. He was immediately shot in several places and died within a very few minutes.

A Curious Experience.

Lombroso, the famous Italian cri
minologist, once had a curious
ence. He was in a printing o
recting the proofs in his
Man" with the chief read
reaching a page which
strong man who, impelled
had stabbed his fiance
surprising discovery.
was this man.

"Suddenly," Lom
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Heart Was So Weak Could Not Go Up Stairs Without Help

When the heart becomes weak it does not do its work properly the nerves become unstrung and the whole system seems to go "all to pieces."

When this happens you need a remedy to build up both the heart and nerves, and Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will accomplish this for you. Do not let your case run on and allow it to become chronic.

Mrs. Evangiline Loveduke, Coulonge, Que., writes: "Last fall my heart and nerves were so bad I could not sleep at night, and my heart was so weak I could not go up stairs without help. My doctor said he could do no more for me as my heart was completely done. A cousin of mine came to see me and told me that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured her completely. I immediately gave her 50 cents to get me a box, and since that day there is a box always on my sideboard. I am well, and my heart and nerves are better than when I was a little school girl. I advise anyone with heart trouble to try them. No doctor can beat them."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; for sale at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

EAT RAISINS.

They Combine High Nutr Value and Delicious Flavor

As the fall weather advances the appetite sharpens, and persons are generally eager for foods that are richer and heavier than those served in summer-time. The nip in the autumn air makes every one keen and willing to partake of food. The natural demand is for food to generate warmth. Among our foods that are appetizing not all are valuable as heat-producing foods. To maintain health modern teaching says our rations must be balanced. Every one knows, in a general way, that meats and rich foods are necessary to keep one "warm in winter," and that green vegetables and fruits are "cooling foods" for summertime. The chemist and the physician, however, give the exact food value of every article used in the dietary. Appetizing and pleasantly flavored foods are always the most enjoyable, though oftentimes they have small nutritive value. Whenever flavor and food value can be found combined in an article of diet it is a fortunate thing for the doctor, patient and the merchant.

The food value is estimated by the number of calories in a given proportion of a substance. Among the articles of diet available in the winter months there is none more agreeable to eat than raisins. Raisins are an excellent food. They make a nutritious as well as appetizing dessert alone or eaten with nuts. As a food the raisin holds a good place; the value is 1,560 calories to the pound. This is more than either whole wheat bread or cornmeal contains. A handful of raisins eaten when hungry, will furnish more warmth and nutriment than a slice of bread. The raisin contains enough nutriment to supply energy in the forms of heat and muscular power. The housewife has always used the raisin in her cakes and puddings as a flavor, and never knew she was stirring in extra nourishment as well. Raisin pie is the most nutritious of all pies and less liable to cause indigestion than other kinds of pie. In whatever combination raisins may be used—whether mixed with flour, as in bread or cake—they add to the food value of the loaf. They make nutritious and delicious sandwiches for the children's lunch basket, the raisins or nuts chopped together and spread between the thin slices of buttered bread. The autumn pack of raisins will be on the markets in abundance within a few weeks. Eat them every day! Chew them thoroughly, too, as they will cause indigestion if the skins and seeds are not well broken up.

Food Values.

When buying remember some facts.

Food values are body-building and energy-making.

The lowest-priced food is sometimes the most valuable.

One cent's worth of oatmeal equals in energy stuff 75 cents' worth of oysters.

You will pay six cents for milk and nine cents for round beefsteak to get the same amount of strength as that from one cent's worth of oatmeal.

A cent invested in oatmeal gives the same energy value as 11 cents spent for canned corn, or for mutton, or cabbage or salt cod, or eight cents for ham or for salmon.

And beans! Think of it! One cent' worth of beans equals in body-building power 35 cents' worth of bananas and 25 cents' worth of salt pork and of celery.

COUGHED SO HARD

Would Turn Black In The Face.

SHE WAS CURED BY USING

DR. WOO

Norway P

Mrs. F
Out.

FARM AND GARDEN

RICH OR THIN CREAM.

y farmers are skimming low- cream, as any butter maker you. Such cream is harder to than a richer cream, usually a poorer quality butter, and is satisfactory all round from the vpoint of either producer or manu- cturer.

he farmer who separates cream ing from thirty to forty per cent. aves much more skim milk than man who skims cream containing fifteen to twenty per cent. fat. eeps this skim milk at home and izes its value as a stock feed, in- d of giving it to the creamery perhaps to buy it back as but- milk. Though comparatively lit- ertility is removed from the farm dairy products are sold, cream es with it much less fertility does skim milk.

hen rich cream is produced there ss milk to handle and transport. amounts to quite a saving when necessary to haul the cream some nce or to ship it. Fewer cans needed to contain it and there is work in washing cans. Rich am keeps better than thin cream. terial growth takes place in it re slowly. On account of its small- bulk it can be cooled more quickly, ving less time for undesirable fla- s to develop. Better quality means ter prices and better returns to the ryman.

f the separator is working properly re will be no more butterfat lost in skim milk when skimming rich m than when skimming a thinner m. A good separator should just n as closely when delivering fifty cent. cream as when delivering nty per cent. cream. Just as accu- te tests can be made of rich cream of poor cream, the samples keep ter and are not so liable to become mpy, a frequent cause of unreliable ts.

The manufacturer also prefers high-testing cream. In making butter he an use more starter with rich cream, which gives him greater control over the flavor of the butter. If he pasteurizes much more satisfactory results can be obtained from rich cream, especially if it is sour or has started to sour. The richer cream churns better, with less loss of fat, and gives the maker closer control of the making processes.

If sweet cream butter is being made, as is demanded in many markets now, the high cream is in every way better than thin cream. A large part of the poor butter on our markets to-day will be found to have been made from low testing cream.

If the cream is to be used for ice-cream making a rich cream is again preferable. It gives the ice cream maker a chance to standardize the cream to any desired richness.

Therefore, for any commercial purpose the farmer will find a high-testing cream in demand. It costs him less to produce and to market; and at the same time will yield greater returns.—W. H. Cooper, in Prairie Farm and Home.

THE TIME TO ACT.

The old saying has it "there is no time like the present." That this applies with telling force to the selection of good dairy cows, will be admitted by every thoughtful dairyman. Selection may be made on the evidence of certain well known external indications [illegible] milking qualities with special attention paid to the udder, loin, skin, barrel, ect.

But no matter how skilled the expert judge of dairy quality in a cow may be, he is not infallible as to the amount of hard cash that any one cow in the herd will earn in a year. He may be, the ordinary dairy farmer, too, may be considerably mistaken in his judgment. One system will give him accurate results, that of selection of dairy records. It is easy to weigh and sample, it is easy to add up a few figures for each cow, it is easy to compare such totals, and it is eminently satisfactory to know for certain which cows are best to keep and breed from.

Now is the time to act, prepare to keep records all season; write the Dairy division, Ottawa, for free milk record forms, either 3 times per month, or daily. You will never regret it.

NOTES

One of the secrets of successful dairying is conveyed in the one word — cleanliness. This has been an underlying principle from time immemorial, and we must never ignore the significant importance attaching to the strictest methods of cleanliness in all departments of the dairy. Cleanliness is certainly attractive to the general public, and a dairy farm run on hygienic principles will never lack customers. It will meet a ready sale for all its products, and after all it is the market end of farming that provides the profits. It should be remembered that dirt and foul odors quickly taint dairy products and inoculate them with disease germs. It is for this reason that sterilized and guaranteed milk is so much appreciated and finds such a ready sale. The careful individual will have this class of article at any price, knowing it to be reliable. This by no means shows any excessive de- of fastidiousness on the part of r. When the ordinary upply is placed on the tisfactory manner and there will be no ly prepared, and higher priced ith plenty of cows and pro- a habit for the dairyman to turn out a product which is as pure and healthy as proper care can make it. The profit in following such a course amply repays one for any extra trouble there may be in inaugurating up-to-date methods.

While we often notice some professed horsemen [illegible] their horses in the stalls with a blanket on them so their hair will [illegible] the animal is led out to rid or drive, such a practice is not wise, since the horse is sure to chill before he can be hitched up and driven enough to start a good circulation of the blood, unless the blanket is kept on until the team is started.

Like most of the weeds, birds and insects that are considered to be pests in this country, the dandelion is not a native American plant, having been introduced from Europe centuries ago. The name "dandelion" is said to come from the French, "Dent de-Lion," which means the tooth of the lion, and refers to the tooth-shaped edges of the leaf of the plant.

Go your limit on a good bull. If your cows are deficient in the flow of milk, buy a sire that will make up the quality. If their milk is deficient in butter fat, breed from a sire whose tendency is to build up along that line.

If you have eight cows or more you need a silo. And if you want a steady rain-or-shine income you sure need eight or more cows.

The busier a cow's tail is in fly time the less milk she will manufacture. It doesn't take long to spray some fly dope onto the cows and it costs lots less than the extra milk they will give is worth.

When a ton of corn is sold from the farm it takes with it $8.60 worth of plant food. When a ton of butter is sold it takes from the farm only 64 cents' worth of plant food. For the land's sake let's milk more cows.

Rape makes a pasture crop for hogs that experiments indicate is second in value only to alfalfa. Of course, it isn't as good for the land as is alfalfa, but if a man wants quick pasture rape is the thing to sow. It is ready in six or eight weeks.

It costs more to feed poorly than it does to feed well. An animal that is poorly fed neither gains in flesh nor produces profitably. Besides, there is always more danger of loss from disease in the case of animals that are not kept in a thrifty, vigorous condition.

* * *

Evening Coiffures.

ling.
re flat.
bouffant.
ed look is "out."
curls are charming.
a very simple coiffure.
ok of an elaborate
urls puffs are to
red is prac
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WOMAN'S HEALTH NEEDS CONSTANT CARE

Work and Worry Leaves Her a Victim of Many Distressing Ailments.

Every woman's health is peculiarly dependent upon the condition of her blood. How many women suffer with headache, pain in the back, poor appetite, weak digestion, a constant feeling of weariness, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, pallor and nervousness. If you have any of these symptoms you should begin to-day to build up your blood with Dr. Williams Pink Pills. Under their use the nervous energy of the body is restored as the blood becomes red and pure and the entire system is strengthened to meet every demand upon it. They nourish every part of the body, giving brightness to the eye and color to the cheeks and lips.

Mrs. Jas. S. Francis, Oakwood, Ont., says: "I should have written long ago to tell what Dr. Williams Pink Pills did for me, but I suppose it is better late than never. In June, 1913, I had to go to a hospital for an operation for female weakness. I was in the hospital for a month, before I was able to get home. Three weeks after this I started for a trip to the Pacific coast, in the hope that my health would further improve. On the way I stopped to visit a sister in Southern Alberta, and on arriving at her home (after a 35 mile drive) I was completely done out. I found my sister ill, her baby having been born the week before. As there was no one to help, I had to take care of the child and do the household work, and in the three weeks that passed before my sister took charge I was completely worn out, and again nearly ill. However, I started on my westward trip, and decided to stop off at Banff, where I remained a week, but it did not seem to help me, and I resumed my journey. On the train I took sick, and could not eat, and as I was alone my condition was pitiable. Finally the porter wired ahead to North Bend for a doctor to see me. The doctor wanted me to leave the train and go to a hospital, but I determined to continue my journey to Vancouver. The medicine the doctor gave me did not help me, and I was getting worse all the time. And then a young man who had the opposite berth asked me if I would try Dr. Williams Pink Pills and gave me a box he had. I used these and the porter got me two more boxes, and by the time I reached my journey's end I was feeling some better. I stayed two months on the coast, and continued taking Dr. Williams Pink Pills all that time. I had gained in weight and appearance, and when I started for home I felt better than I had done for years. Now I always keep Dr. Williams Pink Pills in the house, and both my husband and my young daughter have been benefited by their use. I bless the day that young man on the train gave me his box of pills, otherwise I might never have tried them, and would have still been an invalid."

You can get Dr. Williams Pink Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE POULTRY WORLD

FOR CROP BOUND HENS.

(S. C. Heindel in Prairie Farm and Home).

Practically everyone who has ever kept any number of chickens has had some deaths resulting from "crop-bound." Though authorities will tell you that chickens properly fed should not be afflicted, the fact remains that young chicks especially are inclined to eat things that are not adapted to their digestive powers.

There are essentially two forms of crop-bound: One is the result of a paralyzed condition of the crop muscle and is most likely to occur among old fowls or young ones of low vitality. It may sometimes be possible to cure this condition by medical treatment, but unless the birds are very valuable it will be more profitable to kill the sufferers and devote all energy to finding the contributing condition and correcting it in the rest of the flock.

The other type of the ailment is most likely to occur among young birds that have had insufficient green feed, and have as a result attempted to swallow a cabbage rib, a tough blade of grass, or some other bulky article, which has obstructed the outlet of the crop and has finally become so impacted, together with other food, that the mass presses on the windpipe, or fermentation sets in, and induces a form of poisoning. This type of crop-bound is usually easily recognized, as a moment's careful massaging of the crop will locate the offending matter.

The treatment usually prescribed is an injection of castor oil into the crop, followed by massage and an effort to remove the contents through the mouth. However, this is a matter of some difficulty, and often, because of the size or shape of the offending matter, is nothing less than impossible.

In such a case there is but one remedy—a surgical operation. If the bird is a vigorous one, a pound or more in weight, the operation is not difficult nor very risky.

Preferably, one person should hold the bird while another performs the operation. The light should be good and the air fresh and clean, to lessen the danger of infection. The instruments needed are a very sharp knife or scalpel, a pair of small scissors, a spoon, and a needle threaded with white cotton thread, white silk or surgical gut.

With the scissors trim closely the feathers from a space one by two inches over the crop and shorten any others that may be in the way. With the fingers of the left hand draw the skin tight, and carefully make an incision in the outer skin near the centre of the crop. Insert the point of the scissors and enlarge the slit until it is about an inch and a half long. Some small blood vessels will be plainly seen, but it is usually easy to avoid cutting any except the very smallest. If a few drops of blood flow, remove them with absorbent cotton.

Carefully draw the slit in the skin about half an inch to one side, and make a cut through the crop wall, enlarging it also with the scissors. Remove the contents of the crop, using the spoon handle as a scoop. Wash out the crop with a solution of permanganate of potash—a pinch of the crystals in about half a cup of tepid water.

Sew up the crop wall, making the stitches an eighth of an inch apart and tying them carefully. Draw the outer skin together and put a few stitches in it.

Swab off the wound with a mild solution of carbolic acid or some other antiseptic and put the fowl in a clean, comfortable place to rest. In an hour the bird may have water colored with permanganate to drink. Probably by this time it will be looking for food, but this should be withheld for twelve hours. Give a light feed of an easily digested mash at the usual feeding hours for a couple of days then the usual grain and green feed for another day. If apparently normal the bird may go back to the flock.

The operation may readily be accomplished in fifteen minutes. It is practically painless, and if the bird is in otherwise good health and an ordinary degree of cleanliness is observed it will be successful.

POULTRY NOTES.

Nothing does growing stock so much good as a change on to clean, dry land. Any moveable houses should be moved onto land directly crops are removed.

Do not allow a diseased bird to remain in the flock. No matter what is the complaint, isolate and be on the safe side. Unless with very valuable stock, the cheapest way out is to kill at once whilst it has some food value.

The old theory of a dozen years ago that chicks must be fed early and late and every two hours is dead. Five times daily for the first week, four the second, and after that three feeds daily will grow the best of stock.

Broody hens will do quite well for winter rearing, but should not have more than ten chicks. With brooders, the temperature must be closely watched, starting at 90 degrees and cooling down about a degree a day. The so-called 100-chick brooder is the best size, with not more than 50 in it.

At the present price of eggs, it pays to increase the nitrogenous part of the foods. Birds so fed are now moulting easily, and most of them laying the whole time. Correct feeding seems to be the most important factor in poultry management.

Prepare now for the 1916 season. In no business is an early start so essential as in poultry. A few weeks' difference often makes the difference between profit and loss. For winter layers it is the early hatches that make the largest profits. Especially is the beginner wise in getting early hatches if properly equipped for the work.

Purchase breeding fowls in December, that they may become accustomed to the new quarters and be ready to shell out eggs early in January and February for hatchable quality. Much depends on the proper breeders and their care for best results in poultry.

Indications point to a better poultry year in 1916. Already a demand has been noticed for equipment and stock. The only discouraging feature, which will improve with education along the line, is the demand for cheap goods. Poultry writers should discourage the beginner from the purchase of eggs for hatching day-old chicks or stock at but market quotations. Cheap goods can never give lasting returns, and are dear in the long run.

Colds will be frequent in the wet season. Predisposing causes are hot mashes and sufficient ventilation. When sneezing commences, an astringent such as a teaspoonful of sulphate of copper to sixty fowls or 100 three-parts-grown chicks, daily, melted and mixed in the soft food, will probably be sufficient to stop it. If not, they must be put in a large house and kept at an even temperature. For medicines, five drops spirits of camphor, or three drops tincture of aconite, or six drops of eucalyptus oil are all good, once daily.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES
The best yeast in the world.
Makes perfect bread.
MADE IN CANADA
E.W.GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

OUR PRIVATE POWER PLANT

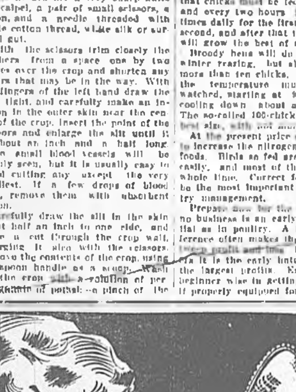
Nature Produced It, and Science Has Never Equaled It.

The most complicated manufacturing plant that ever existed is the human body as controlled under the scientific management of the brain and nervous system. No factory ever housed a more efficient producer plant for converting fuel into energy. No plant ever had so well designed a pumping system nor one so perfect for the disposal of waste and sewage. Talk of heating and ventilating up to date or interdepartment telephone! The best that our modern science can put into our shops is crude indeed as compared with that furnished by the Great Designer. Suppose that you went to a pump manufacturer with the following specification:

Wanted, a pump with capacity of one-quarter gallon a minute to handle warm salty fluid, to work for seventy years night and day without a shutdown, at the rate of seventy strokes per minute. Must be guaranteed to operate for the full period of time without repairs or adjustments, to require no attention; must have automatic control and contain its own motive power and must have a duty per million foot pounds superior to the best triple expansion high duty unit ever made.

Do you think the manufacturer would bid for the job? If he were a timid man he would probably agree with you and tell you to come around next week, meanwhile edging you toward the door before your insanity took a violent form or if he were not afraid of lunatics, he would say: "You poor bug, such a pump you speak of never existed nor ever will exist in the brain of a perpetual motion freak such as I see before me." Which shows how much he knows about it, for both you and he carry such a pump around with you, and each of you thinks too much of your possession to sell it for any money.—John H. Van Deventer in Engineering Magazine.

"Mother, Mr. Flatbush has asked me to be his wife. What shall I do?" "Consult Bradstreet and Dun, my dear; also a competent lawyer, and your heart."—Louisville Courier-Journal.



WHAT DOES YOUR MIRROR TELL YOU?

Your mirror has a message for you. Is it one of health and good cheer? Or do you read there signs of disease and a warning to take action?

Is your complexion pale and sallow? Lips, gums and eyelids without color? Is there puffiness under the eyes?

These are indications of anaemia or poor quality of blood. Other symptoms are shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart, faintness and dizziness, swelling of the ankles, indigestion and irritable temper, ringing in the ears and dimness of vision.

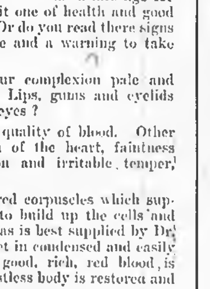
The blood is watery. It is lacking in the red corpuscles which supply nutrition to the nervous system and go to build up the cells and tissues of the body. You need just such help as is best supplied by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. In this food cure you get in condensed and easily assimilated form the ingredients from which good, rich, red blood is formed. Gradually and naturally the weak, listless body is restored and the vital organs resume their various functions.

Since the Nerve Food cures by the building-up process, you must expect to keep up the treatment for some little time. The thoroughness of the cure will more than reward you for your perseverance, and in the meantime your mirror will tell you of improving health and the return of color to the cheeks.

50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free, if you mention this paper.



The Housekeeper

To make beautiful buttonholes, even on the sheerest of summer materials, mark them first and stitch the outlines once around on the sewing machine. This not only adds to the durability of the buttonhole, but makes the working of it far easier.

If the sewing machine is all dust and clogged up with repeated oilings, alcohol applied with absorbent cotton will befound an excellent means of removing all dust and oil quickly, and save soiling any delicate material you are working on.

A thin piece of rubber should always be tacked to the supports of a step ladder, to keep it from slipping.

If a pinch of soda is added to the vinegar used in making mayonnaise it will never curdle.

To soften a paint brush which has become hardened beyond use, place it in a bowl containing sufficient vinegar to cover the brush, and it will come out like new.

Cold tea is excellent for cleaning all sorts of painted wood, except white.

A lemon sucked will dissolve a fishbone in the throat.

To wash off concrete walks so that they will appear white use: One pound of lime, a handful of salt and a gallon of water.

Stain on flannels may be removed by applying the yolk of an egg and glycerine in equal parts. Leave it on for an hour and then wash as usual.

Do not dry a silk garment after washing, but roll it up in something soft, as tightly as possible and let it remain for at least an hour before ironing it.

To form a good broomholder, nail two spools to the wall about two inches apart. Hang the broom upside down between the spools.

TO TRIFLE WITH CATARRH IS TO RISK CONSUMPTION

Usually it comes with a cold. Being slight it is neglected—but the seed is sown for a dangerous harvest, perhaps consumption. To cure at once, inhale Catarrhozone. It destroys the germs of catarrh, clears away mucous, cleanses the passage of the nose and throat. The hacking cough and sneezing cold soon disappear, and health is yours again. Nothing known for colds, catarrh and throat trouble that is so curable as Catarrhozone. It cures by new method that never yet failed. The one dollar outfit includes the inhaler and is guaranteed to cure. Smaller sizes 25 and 50c. Sold everywhere.

AID SET FROM THE COLONIES

Overseas Britons From Earth's Ends Give Planes.

Little Known Places That Are "Doing Their Bit."

The Secretary of State for the Colonies intimates that the Overseas Club announces the following further gifts to the Imperial Aircraft Flotilla:

No. 42—Pretoria. 70-h.p. biplane, costing £1,500, presented by the people of Pretoria, through the Pretoria branch of the Overseas Club.

No. 43.—Ashanti 70-h.p. biplane costing £1,500, presented by the Chief of Ashanti through the Crown Agents for the Colonies.

No. 44.—Shanghai Race Club. 70-h.p. biplane, presented by the members of the Shanghai Race Club, through Mr. H. H. Bead, Shanghai. Cost £1,500.

No. 45.—Accra. 70-h.p. biplane, presented by the residents of Accra through the Crown Agents for the Colonies. £1,500.

No. 46.—Akin-Abuakwa. 70-h.p. biplane, presented by the residents of Akin-Abuakwa Division of the Gold Coast, through the Crown Agents for the Colonies. £1,500.

No. 47.—Rhodesia. No. 3. 70-h.p. biplane, costing £1,500, presented by the people of Rhodesia, through the British South Africa Company.

No. 78.—Poverty Bay, New Zealand. Henn Farman biplane, costing £2,-039, presented by the Poverty Bay district of New Zealand.

No. 49.—South Australia 100-h.p. Gnome-Vickers gun-mounted biplane, costing £2,250, presented by the people of South Australia, through His Excellency, the Governor, Lieut.-Col. Sir H. L. Galway, K.C.M.G., C.B., D.S.O.

No. 50.—Nigeria No. 2. 70-h.p. biplane, costing £1,500, presented by the people of Nigeria through His Excellency the Governor, Sir F. D. Lugard, G.C.M.G., C.B., D.S.O.

No. 51.—Lady Ho-Tung, Hong Kong. 70-h.p. biplane, costing £1,500, presented by Lady Ho-Tung, Hong Kong.

No. 52.—Sir Robert Ho-Tung, Hong Kong. 70-h.p. biplane, presented by Sir Robert Ho-Tung, Hong Kong. £1,500.

No. 53.—Shanghai Exhibition. 100-h.p. Gnome-Vickers gun-mounted biplane, presented by the residents of Shanghai through Mr. H. H. Bead, Shanghai. £2,250.

The Government of Grenada has remitted to the British Red Cross Society through the Crown Agents for the Colonies, a further sum of £750 contributed to the society by private subscribers in the Colony.—British Exchange.

A Preparatory Course.

There is a judge in Salem, Mass., who behind a benignant exterior, hides an occasional surprise for persistent evil-doers. Not long ago there came up before him for sentence two young youths who had been guilty of a long sequence of misdeeds. Both were under age, each having just passed his nineteenth birthday. Having been caught with the goods on them, they had pleaded guilty in the hope of getting off with a light punishment.

The judge adjusted his glasses and through them beamed softly at the young lawbreakers.

"Now, then, boys," he said softly, "I'm going to send you two to the state reformatory for two years apiece"—his voice suddenly changed, "and while you're there you can both be studying for the state penitentiary."—Saturday Evening Post.

The Soubrette—Those quartette singers seem to get on well together, don't they? The Comedian—Yes. They represent a strange paradox. "What do you mean?" "Peace without harmony."—Youngstown Telegram.

Were a Boon to a Paisley Man

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED PAIN IN HIS BACK.

Mr. Jas. A. Bryce Tells Why He Recommends Dodd's Kidney Pills to All Who Suffer from Kidney Disease.

Paisley, Ont., Feb. 27.—(Special)—"I can highly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to anyone suffering from pain in the back," says Mr. Jas. A. Bryce, well known and highly respected in this neighborhood. "I had been troubled with a pain in my back for about a year.

"Reading the self-examination page in Dodd's Almanac led me to believe that my trouble came from my kidneys, so I sent and got a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Before they were done I was feeling as well as ever.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills were certainly a great boon to me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills act directly on the kidneys. By putting them in condition to do their proper work, they accomplish the cures so regularly reported. Healthy kidneys make pure blood and the man or woman who has pure blood coursing through their veins can laugh at nine-tenths of the ills of life.

THE CANADIANS' NO MAN'S LAND

British Correspondent Visits Our Trenches at the Front.

High Praise Given—Territory is Now "Canada."

As the mist and rain descended and the horizon shrank from ten miles to one we journeyed to the trenches in the plain, where a horizon from 200 to 30 yards is all that a man needs. Down there in "the common crofts" certain advantages belong to thick weather.

Where the communication trench is a slough you may clamber on to the bank and try to feel as confident as your guide that the enemy will neither see you nor [illegible] you. You [illegible] here and there, trusting that the [illegible] of the working party is quite accurate when he assures you that the interval is "dead ground for bullets," though the [illegible] has an uncomely sound.

To-day a [illegible] thought rather ominous silence is over everything; and when at last we reach the [illegible] trench the crack of a sniper's rifle just round the traverse sounds as loud as a battery.

But the trenches themselves give every confidence. A general who had been through them a day or two earlier had told the Canadians that they were the best in the line. They were certainly the best I had yet seen. [illegible] No Man's Land flowed out under the duck-boarding that everywhere served as flooring. Even the slime of this [illegible] mud-clay had been kept tame by wire and wood; and the millions of sandbags were piled in the newest and most scientific manner.

As I stopped leaning up against "the leafer-furnished wall", while someone else was peering through a spy-hole, I became aware of a sort of rabbit-hole below me. The inmate, with the usual quick Canadian hospitality, offered me the freedom of his dwelling. He could not receive the whole of his guest; there was not room for that. I considered the invitation as extending to my head, and that could enter far enough to see and appreciate the whole of the Dutch interior. The owner sat low before a tiny stove, and he held in his hand a well-lathered shaving brush. His cheerfulness, conspicuous even in this cheery [illegible], was due perhaps to the prospect of a clean shave, and the preface to a [illegible] whose fumes already made a pleasant accompaniment to the toilet.

MEN'S LIVELY SPIRIT.

It is difficult at such a moment to understand and feel the hardship and danger of their daily warfare. The men make you forget it, so natural and jolly they are, though each is in some sense "impositus cineri doloso" (a paraphrase of Horace, who was thinking of the fire "beneath the treacherous lava crust") is trending on a mine. Everyone looks at home. From the next dugout I pass came the gay [illegible] of "Susanne, Susanne, we love you to a man." On the back wall at the traverse beyond was a little handmade weathercock, such as you see in a village garden at home. Who would ever have thought that it was put up to indicate the winds favorable to a Hun gas attack?

The gongs fixed to the walls here and there have a domestic look, though they are made of empty shell cases. But most of all the household ways of the men and their lively spirit keep aloof the sense of danger and death. Yet they never for a minute lack a reminder.

There, lying on a mud heap, are two French rifles dug up yesterday, relics of a stubborn fight on this same spot a year ago. The place is fathom-deep in the crudest form of war record. Here and there, in the area of the trench and at its edges, rough circles and crosses mark the burial spot of the often nameless dead. And you may see more direct evidence than this. Nor can the most buoyant talk quite avoid the tale of losses and scenes still printed on the mind and distinct on the retina. In spite of all no one is less morbid than the man who fights daily. He thinks first and last of his job; and great thinkers have reached no sounder philosophy or source of comfort.

The day was remaining quiet as well as thick. The mist, now turned to rain, seemed to have blanketed the animosity of guns and grenades, always excepting the rifle of the sniper. And sniping, the most interesting occupation, is also the favorite theme of trench conversation as may easily be understood. In this very trench a single sniper had just earned a few days' leave after killing his thirty-first German. They were all down in the notebook as certainties with details. Some, of course, were just lucky shots.

THE NEW "CANADA."

Many are the tales of the skill of one particular German sniper. His prowess was even shown off to visitors as if he were a recognized attraction of the locality. "Just you watch him," a man would say, and thereupon raise a tin on a stick. Before the visitor was well aware of what was being done the tin rattled and flew off the stick to the otherside of the trench. "Pretty good, isn't he?" the showman would add, with conscious pride that his pet had come up to promise.

Skirt Styles.

They are many and varied—quaint and attractive—this spring.

One smart affair of blue serge was very tailored-looking, laced at the side with white and finished at the foot with a broad band of white silk braid.

All sorts of picturesque affairs there are, too—shirred and smocked skirts, skirts with side ruffles, skirts with 1830 girdles, skirts with cording.

All the tailored skirts flare at the foot, fit snugly over the hips and almost invariably boast pockets of some sort.

WASN'T CALLING HER DEAR.

(Kansas City Star)

Desirous of buying a camera, a certain fair young woman inspected the stock of a local shopkeeper.

"Is this a good one?" she asked, as she picked up a dainty little machine. "What is it called?"

"That's the Belvedere," said the handsome young shopman politely.

There was a chilly silence. Then the young woman drew herself coldly erect, fixed him with an icy stare, and asked again:

"—and can you recommend the Belved?"

Lovely New Spring Coats

Included are many new styles in smart, short belted coats and ne t yoked coats. Military styles and longer coats with the wide flaring skirts. They come in beautiful new tweed mixtures, Shepherds checks and cream and striped Polo Cloths. Extra values at $8, $10. & $12.50.

The Newest Neckwear for Ladies.

White frilly collars in fine Organdy, Ninon & Georgette Crepe in Puritan Shawl and Cavalier styles with beautiful Venetian Lace edges, also handsome collar and cuff sets.

You'll find a big variety of the newest things in neckwear and there'll be no difficulty in choosing a collar that will be both becoming and stylish

New Spring Prints.

English made and dyed-Indigo and Butcher Blues, Lilacs, Greys. Black and White and White with colored spots and stripes, all fast colors. The cloth is splendid weight, firm and pliable.

Per yard 12½c. & 14c.

New Art Sateens

Complete range of new designs and handsome colorings which are especially good for drapings and quilt and comforter covers.

Per yard 12½c., 15c., 20c. & 25c.

STEPHAN BROS.

Team Harness

Owing to the great demand for team harness in the spring you will find it more satisfactory to place your order with us now, that we may give it our special attention. We guarantee all our harness to be made from No. 1 Oak harness leather which, coupled with first class workmanship, we know we can satisfy you, in every respect. Get our prices and let us have your spring order now.

McCARTER HARNESS CO.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, Mar. 1)

Hay	per ton	$14.00 to......	$15.00
Oats	" per bsh.	37	40
Wheat	" "	95 to......	95
Barley		50 to......	55
Buckwheat		60 to... ...	65
Potatoes, bag		1.10 "	1.50
Hogs	" cwt.	9.15 to.	9.15
Butter	" lb.	20 "	27
Eggs	" doz.	23 "	24

Do Not Forget that

Goode & McKay

"The People's Grocery"

Walkerton

lead the procession, a fact made possible by

Confidence in the Store

Confidence in the Goods

Confidence in the Prices

Do you want to earn $10 a week or more in your own home?

Reliable persons will be furnished with profitable, all-year-round employment on Auto-Knitting Machines. $10 per week readily earned. We teach you at home, distance is no hindrance. Write for particulars, rates of pay, send 2c. stamp.

AUTO-KNITTER HOSIERY CO.

Dept. 257 College St. - Toronto

(Also at Leicester, England)

Residential Properties

I have the following residential properties for sale:—

Frame Cottage in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable on premises.

Medium sized brick house, in splendid condition, with good stable.

Double house, frame, in good repair, with good paying tenants, small stable on premises.

All conveniently situated. Good investments and reasonable prices.

GEO. D. MACKAY

WALKERTON ONTARIO

It Looks Good

and it tastes better. That's what anybody would say about our pastry. The description would be right too. If you think you know what good pies are you surely must try

A Pie from our Bakery

A. Hehn

Phone 144 Walkerton

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Advance Showing in NEW SPRING GOODS

A Wealth of Spring Wash Fabrics, etc.

Prints and Chambrays, Ginghams, Shirtings, Ducks, Crepe Cloths, Rice Cloth, Fancy Muslins, Galateas, Pailette Silks, Voiles, etc.

Curtains and Curtainettes at worth while prices.

New Floor Oil Cloths and Linoleums, extra heavy printed in new block patterns.

We have special values in large size Rugs, Tapestry and Axminster.

PURE GROCERIES

Always fresh. We buy the best and insist on purity and our prices are right.

PRODUCE WANTED

Phone 53

J. H. APPEL

TOWN AND COUNTRYSIDE

News From the Neighboring Towns and Villages Written for The Telescope by a Staff of Live Correspondents.

GLAMIS

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McKinnon and children left on Saturday for their home at Cancre, Sask., after a couple of months visit with relatives here.

Mrs. Farquhar Beaton, son and daughter of Toronto are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Percy visited in Kincardine last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Barrie returned to their home in Watrous, Sask., last week.

Mr. Jack McKinnon went to Toronto on Friday on business.

A number from here took in the carnival at Tiverton on Wednesday.

Mr. Thos. McIntosh jr. returned to Stratford on Saturday.

Mr. D. M. Bell of Pincher Creek, Alberta, is visiting at his home on the 10th con. Kincardine.

Mr. and Mrs. John McIntyre celebrated their 64th wedding anniversary on Saturday. Congratulations.

Mr. James McCormack, who has been home for the winter, returned to Edmonton this week.

Misses Rita McKinnon, teacher of S. S. no. 11 Kincardine, and Flossie McLennan, teacher of the Glamis school, exchanged schools on Wednesday and Thursday.

A merry sleighload of youth and beauty from Pinkerton spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Robertson.

Messrs. Wilson, Carr and George McKay have the job of cutting J. Cunningham's wood.

A few from here attended the recruiting meeting in Paisley on Wednesday.

Mr. Creba Leddicoat of Superb, Sask., after spending the past two months here, returns to his home this week.

Mrs. J. C. McIntyre received the sad news this week of the death of her sister Mrs. Anne McLean of Toronto. Mrs. McLean has visited here on several occasions. Deepest sympathy is extended to the bereaved ones.

Messrs. Jas. McLennan and Kirstine Bros. delivered their pressed hay to Pinkerton station on Saturday and Monday.

Rumor has it that Mr. James Thompson purchased an Overland car.

Mr. Wm. Gilchrist and Miss Belle Gilchrist attended the funeral of the latter's uncle, Mr. John McKinnon of Paisley, on Saturday.

Miss Margaret Symons spent last week with Mrs. Welsbiord of Paisley.

Miss Annie F. McDonald was a week end visitor at Mr. Neil Currie's.

The young girls of the village have organized a "Helping Hand" Society, which will meet every Saturday afternoon at the different homes.

Messrs. Allan McKinnon Jr. and George McKay, Misses Mary McKinnon and Margaret Currie, spent Saturday afternoon and evening at Paisley club.

Mr. Lorne Carr, who last week entered in services at the Royal Bank, Kincardine, has since signed up with the 160th Bruce Battalion.

Another of our young men, Walter McKenzie, signed up for the 160th Bruce Batt. last week.

Mr. Edgar McAfee has entered in training at Tiverton.

The Patriotic entertainment in St. Paul's Church on Friday evening under the auspices of the Guild was a decided success. Mr. W. J. McKeeman was chairman for the evening. Addresses were given by Trooper Knight, (a returned soldier from the front), Lieut. McKay, Capt. Bland, Mr. McKerracher of Paisley and Rev Mr. Poulter of Tiverton. Solos were rendered by Misses Mary Gillies of Tiverton and Elizabeth Campbell of Glamis, Messrs Trooper Knight and Duncan McLennan. The programme throughout was highly appreciated. Mr. Robert Russell tendered a vote of thanks to all who took part, after which the National Anthem was sung. Proceeds for Red Cross amounted to about $43. The invited soldiers from Tiverton and also those assisting on the program were given an invitation to the basement where lunch was served also a presentation was made by the Guild to Mr. John Thompson of a wristlet watch.

WESTFORD

Mr. Frank Murray and Mr. Will Spitzig of Chepstow visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Reg. McBride are at present visiting friends in Algoma.

Mr and Mrs. Andrew McHague who have been spending the winter with the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson have returned to their home in Alberta.

Mr. Ed. Kelly of Chepstow visited at Mr. Dan Murray's last week.

Quite a number from here attended the sale at Mr. Ed. Hodgins on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John McGlynn attended the dance at Peter Valad's on Wednesday evening.

Charlie Walt and Wilbert Haldenby attended the Box Social at Salem on Friday night.

Wedding Bells are again ringing in our Burg.

A very enjoyable time was spent by about sixty of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Murray on Friday evening last. The evening was spent in games and dancing to the best of music furnished by the Westford Orchestra. After partaking of a sumptuous lunch their many friends joined in thanking the kind host and hostess for the good time they had given them and all went home well pleased.

MILDMAY

Linwood and Mildmay crossed hockey sticks at a N. H. A. game here last Friday night. The Mildmay boys outclassed the visitors in every way. Dr. Zinn and Pletsch each played a star game and it was a good clean game all through. The final score was Linwood, 4; Mildmay, 13.

On Tuesday an extraordinarily large crowd gathered together to view the parade of some 140 soldiers in uniform headed by the Regimental band. It was a novel sight to many here. At the Patriotic meeting in the Town Hall, the building was packed to the doors, many being turned away. Our townsfolk took an intense interest in the affair and no doubt this event will bring the war nearer to us.

Mr. Albert Fiddler, a young man employed by John Coutts, enlisted here on Tuesday along with Mr. Geo. Smith of Belmore.

A large shrapnel shell sent by Mr. Herbert Wilton of Hamilton, was on exhibition in Liesemer & Co's store window last week.

Mr. George Heise a student at Toronto University, has enlisted at Toronto.

Miss Myrtle Lambert spent Sunday with Harriston friends.

Mildmay played the return game with Wingham last Wednesday night and won after a tight game with a score 5—4.

A very successful Red Cross carnival was held on Tuesday night in the Mildmay rink. A very large number of masqueraders and spectators were present. The prizes awarded were as follows: best patriotic dress, ladies', Miss I. Hunsperger; best dressed lady, Miss Tena Hergott; best dressed man, Herbert Weller; best comic costume, Ed. Wittich; men's race, Alfred Sauer; boy's race, Brown Grenache; ladies' race, Miss Clara Schwalm. The proceeds were given to the Red Cross.

OTTER CREEK

A very enjoyable evening was spent last week consisting of speeches, addresses and games at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Frieburger showing the high esteem in which the old couple were held before leaving for their new home in town.

Quite a number from here attended the box social on the sixth Con. of Carrick. A good program was rendered of speeches, dialogues, recitations songs and flag drills.

Mr. Dan Wolfe spent Sunday at Clifford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Schmidt from 8th con. Carrick, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolfe.

Miss Pauline Hofforth was united in marriage to Mr. John Kuppetschmidt of Deemerton Tuesday Feb. 22nd. and will take up their new home on the farm in Deemerton. We send our Congratulations to the young couple in their new sphere of life.

Mr. Edward Fenner and Miss Katie Gress returned on Wednesday last from attending the funeral of the late, George Gress who died in Grand Rapids Mich. Feb. 14th 1916. The Deceased was born 1848 in North Dumfries, Waterloo County six miles west of Galt. He moved up to Carrick in 1875 and remained here until nineteen years ago. Then he left for Grand Rapids Michigan and remained there till his departure. He was a member of the reformed Presbyterian church and a Grit in politics. He leaves to mourn his departure two daughters, Mrs. Henry Beld of Grand Rapids Mich. and Mrs. Nicholas Essenburg of Holland, Michigan, and two sons, Messrs. Hugh and Milburn at home and three sisters and three brothers, Mrs. John Fenner, Mrs. David Bell and Miss Katie Gress and Messrs. Philip and David Gress of Carrick and Mr. Jacob Gress of Galt.

G. A. Fenner has had two batches of early chicks already. About fifty the first of last month and a hundred two weeks later, white leghorns and Orpingtons. The little fellows are thriving pretty well for so early in the season.

PINKERTON

Mr. Neil Murray has returned after a two months' visit at Chicago. Although Neil is an American by birth, Canada is good enough for him.

Pte. Elmer Gregg, who has been home on sick leave, returned to Galt this week.

Thursday evening of last week will long be remembered by those who attended the surprise party at Mr. and Mrs. D. Robertson's, of Glamis. Messrs Dick Donnelly and Jack Wilson chaperoned a large load of youth and beauty over the bare hills to Glamis. The evening was spent in dancing and card playing and Mr. and Mrs. Robertson proved themselves most capable host and hostess. On the return home in the early hour of the morning, a mild upset occurred, but fortunately nobody was hurt.

Mrs. A. C. McKee had a Bell phone installed in her home last week.

Miss Mary Desmond left this week to train as a nurse in St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto. We wish her success.

A number from here attended the reception at Mr. Young's, of Chepstow, on Friday evening.

CARLSRUHE

Pte. Lindsay Manser of Chatham, spent Monday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Manser.

Mr. Fred Baumbach and Mrs. August Baumbach of Stratford, are spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. John Witter.

Quite a number from here attended the Carnival in Neustadt, on Thursday evening.

Misses Edna and Florence Dietel visited friends in Mildmay on Thursday.

Mr. Fred Geise of Toronto, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Manser, on Thursday.

GREENOCK

The Box Social Friday night was a great success. Miss Kirktown handed over to the Patriotic Fund $60.

Miss Florence Cunningham, of Walkerton, visited at John Cunningham's last week.

Another one of Greenock's old pioneers have gone to rest in the person of Sam Fisk. He died on Feb. 23rd and was buried on Sunday. The funeral was very largely attended.

Sam and Henry Fisk are down from the Northwest attending their father's funeral.

Hugh Winter hired with A. Wattcher for the summer and started his duties on March the 1st.

A sleigh load went back to Mr. M. Kuffer's Monday where a very pleasant evening was spent playing cards and dancing.

Alvin Fisk enlisted Friday. We like to see that as we would like to have a few in the Bruce Battalion from our burg.

Quite a few from Riversdale attended the Box Social Friday night.

Miss Abbie Eriswell of Walkerton, spent Saturday and Sunday at Greenock.

SOLWAY

Miss Mary Whitehead spent a week at the home of her sister Mrs. Ben Nicholl.

Mr. Noah Gateman moved his farm stock & implements to his new home on the ninth of Brant on Tuesday.

The party given at Mr. Frank Lange on Wednesday night was enjoyed very much by the large crowd present.

Mrs. John McWhinney is sick at her home here.

Miss Ethel Vera Nicholl spent the week-end with her sister Mrs. G. Burrol, Maple Hill.

Miss Jessie Con... is spending a couple of weeks with Mrs Moore, Durham.

Mr. John Strader is confined to his home here with an attack of La Grippe.

DIED—At the home of Mr. Malcolm McIntyre on Friday Feb. 25th, their infant son.

Mrs. Arch Weir has returned after spending a vacation in Toronto.

The engagement is announced of Mr Joe Lang to Miss Kunkle.

FORMOSA

The Brewery housed their ice last week and the Hotels and farmers will get theirs this week

We had pretty cold weather the last two weeks.

J. B. Goetz is on the sick list the last three months being confined to the house.

Saw-logs are coming in to Weiler's mill lively now.

Philip Weiler is still busy working at his store-house.

A number of visitors from the North West left for their home.

The marriage takes place Tuesday of next week, of Miss Sadie Schell, daughter of Mr. Andrew Schell, to Mr. Alf Bildstein, son of Mr. and Mrs Charles Bildstein of Culross.

FOR SALE

Part of lot 24 and 25 Concession 3, S. D. R., Brant Township, containing eight acres. There is a brick house and a stable and driving shed on the premises, also good orchard and hard and soft water. This is the property belonging to the late James Coulter and is about one-half mile from Walkerton. Immediate possession will be given. For particulars apply to Mrs. Coulter on the premises or to A. Collins, Walkerton.

Slaughter Sale of Ladies' Misses' & Children's Coats

Out They Go in the Next Ten Days. Note Some of the Extraordinary Reductions.

2 only, $14 & $15 Ladies' Coats, S. P.	$9.00
6 only, $12 curl and plain cloth coats	$8.50
4 only, $10 navy & fancy pattern coats	$5.00
3 only, $9.00 fancy tweed coats	$4.50
2 only, $8.00 navy cheviot coats	$4.00
2 only, $7.00 black cheviot coats	$3.50

First come, first served. Come early for choice.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S COATS

This lot consists of good stylish coats for girls from size 4 to 14 years at the following prices: $12 coats for $7.50: $10 coats for $7.25; $7.50 for 4.50; $7.00 for 4.95; $6.00 for 2.95: $4.00 for 2.25.

Children's odd coats in different sizes at $1.25, $1.50, $1.75. $2.00, and $2.25.

If you need a coat now is your chance to buy. If you keep it for next winter, it will pay you. See display of coats in east window.

New Spring goods are coming in with a rush. Come in and look them over.

McBURNEY & CO.

LAND SALE

On Tuesday the 14th day of March 1916, at the Court House in Walkerton, at 11 a. m., the executors of the will of the late John Chesney, will, subject to a reserve price, offer for sale Lot 11, Con. 2, S. D. R., Brant, 50 acre more or less.

Further particulars at time of sale.

Feb. 23rd, 1916. Thomas Dixon,

Solicitor for said Executors.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF CORINNA SINCLAIR late of the Town of Walkerton in the County of Bruce, Spinster.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having any claims or demands against the late CORINNA SINCLAIR, who died on or about the Eighteenth day of December A. D. 1915 at the Town of Walkerton in the County of Bruce, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned Executor of the estate of Corinna Sinclair, their names and addresses and full particulars in writing of their claims and statements of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them. All claims for any personal property or belongings in possession of the said deceased at the time of her death must also be filed within the time limited.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the 29th day of March A. D. 1916, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice, and the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any persons of whose claims he shall not then have received notice.

DATED at Chesley this 29th day of February A. D. 1916.

C. J. MICKLE

EXECUTOR

Chesley, Ontario

FOR SALE

The property of the late Joseph B. Taylor, situated on the west side of Yonge Street, south of McGivern St. in the town of Walkerton. On the property there is a brick house with eight rooms with town water, also a barn with stone foundation, accommodation for 3 horses and 4 cattle; water in barn. Poultry house and pig pen. 12 acres of good land, all available for crop, drained; ½ acre in orchard, young bearing trees, apple, plum and cherry. For particular apply to Joseph B. Taylor, R.R. No. 2 Eden Grove or to Geo. D. Mackay, Walkerton.

Notice to Stallion Owners

The inspection of stallions under the Ontario Stallion Enrolment Act, will commence March 23rd, 1916. All applications for enrolment and inspection, accompanied by the proper fee, must be in the Secretary's office, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, by March 13th. In case of applications received after March 13th, inspection will be made only at increased expense to owners. Address all communications to R. W. Wade, Secretary, Ontario Stallion Enrolment Board, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Special Clearance of Winte

Ladies' Underwear

Reg to $1.00 clearance s p.....		.89
" 1.25 "	s p.....	.79
" .75 "	s p.....	.59

Men'

Ela

Children's Underw

Reg to 55c clearance s p...

Sweater Co

Special Clearance in S

going at half p

Reg $2.50 s p ....

" s p

" 1.50 s p

A f

PHOTOGRAPH

There is no no picture mo

beautiful than a picture

the mother and her childr

THE FRASER STUDI

JAS. TOLTON

Issuer of Marriage

Licenses - Walkerto

Crockery Special

Complete assortment of edge line dishes, including Plates, Cups and Saucers, Platters, Bowls, Pitchers. Tea Pots, Tumblers, Etc. Newest designs, prices reasonable.

Coleman's Cured Meats, Ham Roll, Back Bacon, Pork Sausage and Bologna.

W. G. Searle

Phone 161

Mechanics' SHOES

We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omitted that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

PETTEPLACES SHOE STORE

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MARCH 9th., 1916

Hot Water Bottle

You need one. Every home will find a Hot Water Bottle one of the best investments, as in health or illness it is of great benefit.

We have a guaranteed bottle that for years has given our customers the best of satisfaction and we believe it just a little better than any other of similar quality.

Combination attachment to use as a Fountain Syringe sold separately.

WHY NOT BUY NOW?

nter's Drug Store

gs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

AS A BLOOD PURIFIER

"REXALL SARSAPARILLA TONIC"

IS UNBEATABLE. $1.00 A BOTTLE FROM

SIEVERIGHT'S

Drugs and Kodaks

Playing Cards
A wide Selection. 5 to 50c.
Tally Cards
Score Cards
At Home Cards
th Envelopes
spondence Cards.
McCrum & Co.

SEE THE
CLEARING LINES
of Shoes at
REDUCED PRICES
On the Bargain Table at
RAMSEY'S SHOE STORE

Our Spring Goods

Include all the newest weaves and patternings for THE COMING SEASON. Over 200 Suitings to pick from.

Why not step in to-day? We will not detain you long and then you will be sure of getting your SUIT FOR EASTER.

Ladies Suits and Coats tailored to measure. Style, fit and price can't be beat.

Stylish Men's Furnishings

The Newest Styles for Spring in Neckwear, Shirts, Gloves, Hats, &c. are now ready.

We give special attention to Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton - Ontario

GREENOCK

Mr. John Wallace, who has been on the sick list a couple of weeks, is getting better.

A few from around the burg took in the party at Mr. Fred Gilntz's Thursday night and report a good time.

Miss Marie Forsythe returned home on Saturday after spending a couple of weeks in Toronto.

Fred, Alex. and Hannah Kraemer spent Sunday visiting friends near Ambleside.

A sleighload of young people journeyed to the home of Mr. A. Scheffer on Tuesday night and report having spent a very pleasant evening.

Mrs. Harry Goodhand of Rochester, is visiting her parents here for a couple of weeks.

Bert Whyte and Gordon Ritchie went to Kincardine on Friday for a load of salt.

Mr. Louis Keller visited his sister at Ambleside for a couple of days last week.

Mr. Joe Lawrence of Clifford visited at Geo. Winter's last week.

Miss Annie Ernewein, after spending a month at her home here, returned on Tuesday to Walkerton where she has a position.

We are having pretty cold weather this last week. It doesn't look as if we are going to get a very early spring this year.

Geo. Brindly is working at Mr. J. G. Carter's for a few weeks cutting wood.

Another farm has changed hands. Mr. Jake Kraemar bought the corner 80 acres next to his farm from Mr. R. Chambers last week, the price being about $2200.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Ritchie spent Sunday at Pinkerton.

MAPLE HILL

Wedding bells are ringing.

Miss Lilly Alexander of Edengrove is visiting at the home of Mr. Robert Pinkney.

Mr. John Teeple of Paisley is visiting his sister here.

Miss Jean Hamilton of the South Line spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. George Phohl is coming back to live on the old homestead. Mr. and Mrs. Phohl were very much missed in social circles when they moved away and we welcome them back.

Mr. David Frook who has been very seriously ill is on the way to recovery.

Mr. John Leech has had a very bad attack of La Grippe.

Miss Maggie Rae of Malcolm is visiting her Aunt, Mrs. J. Threndyle.

Maple Hill Girls' aid held a very successful patriotic dance at the home of Mr. August Pietsch.

Mr. Peter McRitchie of Maryland came home last week.

PINKERTON

The social under the auspices of the Red Cross, which was held on Monday evening last for the boys who have enlisted from Pinkerton or vicinity, was well attended and a very pleasant evening was spent by all.

Miss Hattie Gale returned on Saturday from a visit to Alma.

Lieut A. E. Reid of 71st Batt., Guelph, spent a few days at his home.

Ptes. Gregg, Reaburn and Sawyer of 71st Battalion and Ptes. Garland, McAfee, Beaton, Stewart, Robson and Parker attended the social on Monday evening

The Young People's Social which was held at Mr. D. Pinkerton's on Wednesday evening was well attended and an enjoyable time was spent by all.

Miss Jessie Murray returned home this week after spending some time in the employ of Ballachey, Laidlaw & Co., Paisley.

Miss J. Andrews is visiting at Molesworth.

Mr. Jas. Clark lost a valuable horse last week.

A number from here attended the Paisley skating rink last Friday night.

FINE STRAPPING FELLOWS

One Hundred and Ten Soldiers Here For Non-Coms School Include Many Veterans—School is Now in Full Swing at Rink

A smarter-looking bunch of men would be hard to find than the 110 soldiers of the 160th who are attending the school for non-commissioned officers at the Rink. They are fine strapping young fellows just out of school, not a few smart looking young business men, and several rare old veterans who have been through soldiering from A to Z and have seen active service in all parts of the Empire. These men while old in soldiering are still below middle age and should prove a valuable asset to the regiment.

A typical veteran is Corp. Frank Holdsworth, who joined the 160th at Kincardine. Holdsworth is a former member of the Leicestershire regiment with which he spent eight years, serving in Ireland, Egypt, India, and South Africa. He holds a first-class gymnastics certificate and is in charge of that work at the rink, putting the boys through their facings for an hour each morning.

Private Roberts, who enlisted at Tara, is a well set up British soldier who looks the part every inch. He has had a remarkable experience in the service. He belonged to the 17th Lancers "Death or Glory Boys," and soldiered in India and Egypt. In Egypt he was Kitchener's orderly, he was afterwards orderly to Earl Roberts in India, and he finished the service in '99 as letter orderly to Her Majesty Queen Victoria at Whitehall. Private Roberts has given three sons to the service, one with the Canadian Artillery in France, one with the 34th in England, and a third son with the 160th Bruce regiment.

Corp. Kennedy, who enlisted at Southampton is a braw Scot who completed service with the Seaforth Highlanders. Sergt. Holmes of Hepworth served twelve years with the Territorial Engineers in England. Corp. McFadyen is a former member of the Royal North West Mounted Police, holding the rank of Sergeant. His four years' term having recently expired, he hastened east to join the 160th. Corp. Steinard of Tiverton belonged to the 4th Essex and holds the Queen's medal for service in the South African campaign. Pte. W. Pilkington of Kincardine, formerly of the 3rd East Lancashire Regt. wears both the King's and Queen's medals for service in South Africa. Private W. Weidner, of the first Canadian Contingent, invalided home, is attached to the School, and an effort is being made to have him transferred to the 160th Bruce. These are a few of the veterans at the school. No doubt there are others.

The School opened Monday afternoon in charge of Capt. Chadwick and Lieut. Parker, both highly qualified officers, reference to whose appointment appeared in last week's Telescope. Eight instructors have been appointed for the school, and before the course closes in six weeks' time, every man of the 110 will have had his turn in instruction.

FIRE AT WALKERHOUSE

Top Story Destroyed and Interior Badly Damaged Early Tuesday Morning.

The top storey of the Walker House, owned by Mr. John Ward, was gutted by fire early Tuesday morning, and the walls and furnishings of the entire building badly damaged by water. The fire broke out in a room of the third storey about 2 a. m. and quickly spread. The flames got into the space between the floors and very soon the top of the building was a mass of flames. The firemen did their best by pouring water on the third storey and succeeded in confining the flames to that part of the building. The interior was badly water soaked from cellar to garret and the loss on interior furnishings is heavy. The loss has not yet been estimated but we understand the proprietor is amply protected, both on buildings and contents, in several stock companies with J. J. Schumacher & Son. The fire is supposed to have caught from some old electric wiring at the top of the second floor.

Sold Liquor to Minors

William Brillinger of Elmwood appeared before Magistrate Robert Richardson here on Monday, charged with selling liquor to minors. The Magistrate assessed him $20 and costs. Licence Inspector J. M. White laid the information.

+ + +

Mildmay Taking Hold

Mildmay is taking hold of the recruiting movement and it looks as if that village will yet be well represented in the 160th. Privates Geo. Helwig and Wendt enlisted during the past week and the former has been placed in charge of the recruiting office there. Dr. Zinn is joining the Dental Corps and will probably be attached to the 160th when the time for mobilizing comes. A big recruiting rally will be held at Mildmay next Tuesday.

News About Town

Boy wanted—C. Patrick.

Town Council meets Monday night.

Country Correspondence on pages 4 and 8.

Girl Wanted—Apply at Telescope office.

Khaki Patriotic Stationery at Hunter's.

Redla polishing cloth 15c and 25c at Hunter's.

Mr. John Vogt went to Toronto on Monday.

Mrs. Jones left on Tuesday for Toronto.

Mrs. Wisser returned from Toronto on Friday last.

Miss Loughleen spent Sunday at her home in Cargill.

Mrs. Tyndall of Fergus is a guest of Mrs. Farquar Shaw.

Mr. Henry Spitzig went to Ottawa on business Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Ford returned to New York on Friday.

Miss Hilaire Schumacher is spending a few days in Toronto.

Fred. Anderson, military police, spent Sunday at Cargill.

Pte. E. O. Eidt of the 71st at Galt spent Sunday at his home here.

James Cunningham of the 71st Batt. visited friends in town this week.

Miss Freda Dippel has gone to take a nursing case near Flesherton.

Girl wanted for good, steady position.—Apply at the Telescope Office.

Mrs. J. D. Ramsay of Hespeler is visiting her daughter, Mrs. N. Walford.

Pte. Jack Jackson of the 71th Batt., Galt, was a visitor in town over Sunday.

Irwin Bros. shipped another carload of horses to the West on Tuesday morning.

Mr. N. Hiscox was a visitor in Toronto, Brantford and Snelgrove last week.

Services at the Presbyterian Church were conducted by Mr. John Marsh on Sunday.

Mrs. O. Pierson and daughter, Miss Kathleen, of Toronto are visiting at Mrs. P. Todd's.

Mrs. McNamara is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. Fleming at Mount Forest.

Dr. Zinn, the well-known dentist and hockey player of Mildmay has joined the 160th.

Pete LaFrance who was operated on at London on Saturday is reported to be doing nicely.

Miss Edna Reaburn assumed her new duties at the Electric light office last Wednesday.

Pte Sawyer of the 71st Batt., Galt, called on friends in town Saturday on his way to Cargill.

Mr. N. Hiscox, C. P. R. agent, has recovered from his recent illness and is back on the job.

James Stalker of Toronto University spent Sunday with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Stalker.

Miss Hulda White left on Thursday for Park Hill where she takes charge of a millinery parlor.

Mr. G. D. Stevens, who has been visiting the old home town, returns to Hartney, Man., today.

Pte. Wilfrid McKay returned to Galt last week after spending several weeks sick-leave at his home here.

Capt. O. E. Klein returned Saturday night from London, where he completed his course of instruction.

Miss Nettie Kenney was brought home from the Toronto Gen. Hospital last night in a serious condition.

Rev. Father Cummings was called to Hamilton the last of the week owing to the serious illness of his father.

The recruiting party of local soldiers who worked around Ripley last week, landed nine recruits for the 160th.

Mr. R. M. Gowelock who has been visiting his old home at Maple Hill leaves for Deloraine Man. on Friday.

Mr. James Warren is representing the local temperance organization at the big Toronto demonstration Wednesday.

Congratulations are due Capt. A. J. McNally, Adjutant of the 160th Regiment on his promotion to the rank of Major.

Mrs. Carr who has been visiting her brother, Mr. Robert Steele of Brant, returned to her home at Detroit on Friday.

Dried fruits, apricots, peaches, prunes and figs, also raisins and currants at the Central Grocery. W. G. Searle.

A meeting of the Brant Farmer's Club will be held at Mr. Jacob Dippel's on Tuesday evening, March 14th. Ladies welcome.

Rev. Mr. Barker of Port Elgin who exchanged pulpits with the Rev. Mr. Rock on Sunday, preached a powerful sermon on the war Sunday night. The reverend gentleman is enlisting as a private with the 160th in case he does not get the chaplaincy.

J. E. McGregor has removed from the fruit farm to a portion of his large double-residence opposite the Methodist church.

A fresh supply of Ciscoes, Bloaters, Kippered Herring, Chicken Haddie, Fillets and Codfish at the Central Grocery. W. G. Searle.

Every minister in Bruce County will co-operate in a plan to have recruiting sermons from every pulpit on Sunday, March 19th.

Messrs. Wm. Van Horne and Frank Bolden left on Wednesday to attend the annual meeting of the Orange Grand Lodge at Hamilton.

Don't miss the St. Patrick's supper at the Soldiers' Aid Tea Rooms, Wednesday, March 15th, from 5.30 to 7.30. A meat supper for only a quarter.

R. E. Truax, M.P., came home from Ottawa for the week end. He has quite recovered from his recent illness and is feeling like himself again.

An epidemic of grippe is on at the House of Refuge. Mr. and Mrs. Whiles and family and practically all the inmates are on the sick list.

Mrs. W. F. Mapes (nee Florence Smith) of Everett, Washington, writes:—"I surely enjoy every copy of the Telescope and would not like to miss one."

St. Patrick post cards at Hunters. C. P. R. Homeseeker's Excursions to west each Tuesday. Special round-trip faretickets and berth reservations at Hunter's Drug Store.

Mr. T. H. Race, Field Secretary of the Muskoka Free Hospital, was well pleased with the results of his visit to Walkerton. Nearly a hundred dollars was subscribed to the work.

The first round of the Cargill trophy series has been played off at the rink. The following skips remain in the running:—Messrs. Collins, Lippert, Ley, McBurney, White, Rourke.

Rev. Mr. Wilson returned home from the hospital on Monday but is still suffering from the severe cold which settled in his throat. Mr. Wilson hopes to be able to resume his pulpit again next Sunday.

Mrs. H. J. Bean and babe have returned from Guelph. Her mother Mrs. Leslie, who recently underwent a serious operation has now passed the critical point and it is hoped will be completely recovered before long.

Mr. Bob. Irwin of Irwin Bros. returned home Saturday night from a three weeks' business trip to the West going as far as Saskatoon. He experienced very cold weather with the exception of a few mild days. Irwin Bros. have been shipping large consignments of horses all winter and Mr. Irwin expects to make another business trip to the West in a few days.

The Telescope stated recently that Mr. Bob Ferguson, son of chief Ferguson, enlisted at Vancouver, B. C. To be more accurate, he enlisted at Salmon Arms, B. C and is now in Kamloops with the drum and bugle band of the 172nd Rocky Mountain Rangers (Cariboo Fighters) as a drummer. "Bob" was the first of the three Ferguson brothers to enlist, having signed up on December 1st.

+ + +

Bay Horse For Sale.

Nine years old, good for third horse on a farm. Apply to A. McCarter.

+ + +

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harrison wish to express their sincere thanks to many friends for kindnesses and sympathy in the death of their infant son.

+ + +

Auction Sale

Auction Sale of farm stock and implements on lot 30 and 10, South Line, Brant, on Monday March 20th. Henry Russwurm, proprietor; Geo. Hilgartner, auct.

+ + +

Private Sale

Private Sale of furniture including piano, klondike stove, and other articles of furniture. Must be sold at once. Call at Mrs Wanless, opposite House of Refuge.

+ + +

Church Parade

Next Sunday morning the soldiers will march to the Presbyterian Church. The combined parade of the local company, non-coms school, and band will total 130 men.

+ + +

Sox Shower

The Daughters of the Empire will hold a Sox Shower in the Town Hall on Tuesday, March 14th from three to six o'clock. Tea will be served. It is hoped that many pairs of socks will be received.

+ + +

Sold His Farm

Mr. Henry Russwurm has sold his farm of 50 acres on the South Line, Brant, to Mr. James Preston of Walkerton, possession to be given April 1st. Mr. Russwurm has not decided where he will locate.

+ + +

Sale of Land

A fifty acre farm will be offered for sale by the executors of the late John Chesney at the Court House, Walkerton, next Tuesday, March 14th at 11 a.m. See advertising column for further particulars.

Young Girl Wanted

To help mind baby and assist with housework. Apply Box B. Telescope.

+ + +

Girl Wanted

For general housework. Small family, no children. Apply at once at the Telescope Office.

+ + +

Eggs Now "Cases Free"

An important change of practice in the egg business commenced on March 1st. Under the new rule eggs are bought "free cases", which means that each storekeeper supplies his own cases when selling eggs to the shippers.

+ + +

Operated On

Pte. Joe E. Cain of the 142nd Batt. son of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Cain, was recently operated on at the military hospital in London for hernia. Pte Bert Etherton another local boy is in the same hospital taking treatment for varicose veins.

+ + +

Removing To Berlin

Walkerton is losing two estimable citizens in Mrs. Wanless and her daughter, who leave next week to make their home in Berlin, Ont., after thirty-five year's residence in this town. The best wishes of a large circle of friends go with them.

+ + +

For The Patriotic Fund

The following subscriptions to the Patriotic Fund have recently been received by Mr. H. M. Lay, the local secretary:—James White, Walkerton, $5; C. H. Tanner, Patriotic Dance, $13; Walkerton Firemen's Ball, $25.47; Rev. Father Zettler and Chepstow Parish, $100

+ + +

Wolfe—Swanston

The marriage of Sergt. William Wolfe of the 71st Battalion, Galt, to Miss Martha Swanston of Walkerton was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Law on Friday evening. Rev. A. D. Terryberry performed the ceremony in the presence of only immediate friends. Mr. Law is a cousin of Mr. Wolfe.

+ + +

Bob Rowland Landed.

Among the passengers who landed at St. John N. B. on the Allen liner Pretorian Monday was Private R. C. Rowland, Princess Patricias, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Rowland of Walkerton, who is coming home from the trenches to take a commission in the 160th Bruce Regiment. "Bob" is expected home about Friday.

+ + +

Saddlery May Reopen.

The Annual meeting of the Canada Saddlery and Harware Co. was held on Monday and again adjourned. The directors are negotiating with an outside party to take over the factory and plant and made him a proposition. In case the factory is opened the Walkerton Electric Light and Power Co. has promised free power for two years.

+ + +

Patriotic Fund Canvass

A meeting of the Walkerton Patriotic Fund Committee is being held at the Town Hall this afternoon to discuss plans for the coming year. The suggestion has been made that this Committee and the Red Cross Society join forces in a big campaign along the lines of the Trafalgar Day Canvass. A great deal of money is coming into this town from the Patriotic Fund and it is felt that Walkerton should do something handsome this year.

+ + +

Soldiers To Teeswater

Large recruiting meetings will be held in Teeswater, on Friday March 17th 1916, in the afternoon and evening, with prominent speakers for the occasion. The 160th Band will be in attendance to enliven the day. If it can be arranged by volunteer conveyances to take a detachment of soldiers over from Walkerton to help the cause along, it will be appreciated by the 160th Battalion. All farmers and others who are willing to assist, will kindly get in touch with Mr. Duncan McKerracher who has the matter in hand.

+ + +

A Brant Presentation

A large gathering of neighbors and friends took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bell on Monday evening to say good-bye to the family prior to their leaving for Walkerton where they are to take up their residence. In spite of the stormy weather, some fifty or sixty were present. A pleasant feature was the reading of a very nice address by Mr. Geo. McCallum, on behalf of the people of the neighborhood, expressing their high appreciation and regard for them and their regret at the severing of old ties. At the same time, Mr. Jack Johnston presented handsome chairs to Mr. and Mrs. Bell and to Mrs. Bell, sr. a very fine dress, as slight tokens of appreciation and remembrance. The company then enjoyed a season of music and dancing before departing with best wishes for the future happiness and prosperity of the Bell family. They are removing to Walkerton to-day and taking up residence in the residence which Mr. Bell purchased recently, next to Mr. John McLean's on Gibson St.

Building is Settling

There are indications that the walls of the Town Hall building are settling. Large cracks in the wall plaster have appeared, several of the door frames have moved so that it is difficult to open and shut the doors, and the floors on several of the rooms including the auditorium have sunk from one to two inches. Chief Ferguson has refused to permit any more dances being held in the building until the Town Council looks into the matter. This is not the first time there have been signs of settling. It was found necessary a couple of years ago to brace the west end of the building with iron bands.

+ + +

A Great Success

A very large crowd was present at the box Social in the Maple High School on Friday evening which was a grand success, both socially and financially. The evening's entertainment commenced a few minute's after eight with Mayor Lippert in the chair, and the Hanover Orchestra providing the music. Solos by Miss Rimel of Walkerton, Miss Cunningham of Greenock, and Mr. Wahn of Brant, recitations by Misses Irwin; Cunningham, and Norrish of Walkerton, Mr. Teeple of Paisley, and Mr. Barltropp of Hanover and dialogues conducted by Miss Teeple, are some of the numbers worthy of special mention. George Hilgartner of Hanover sold the boxes in his usual able manner. One person worthy of special praise was William Ernest, who with one team brought over thirty-three from Walkerton. Altogether the social was a grand affair. (Mostly due to the never tiring efforts of Miss Teeple) and the handsome sum of one hundred dollars was raised for the Patriotic Society.

+ + +

Bildstein—Schell

A very happy event took place at Formosa on Monday March 6th when Miss Sadie Schell, daughter of Mr. Andrew Schell, became the wife of Mr. Alfred Bildstein, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Bildstein of Formosa. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. Father Brohman. The bride who was given away by her father looked charming in a travelling suit of old brass cloth with hat to match. She was attended by her sister Miss Nellie Schell, who wore a suit of Copenhagen blue, while the groom was supported by Harold Bildstein. The wedding march, from Lohengrin, was played by Mr. Isadore Gfroerer, organist, of Formosa. After the ceremony, the happy couple accompanied by relatives and a few intimate friends repaired to the home of the bride where a dainty wedding dinner was served. The groom's present to the bride was a handsome Victrola, to the bridesmaid a brooch set with pearls and to the groomsman a set consisting of gold tie pins and cuff links. Numerous and costly presents were received by the bride among them being a substantial cheque and purse of gold. Those from a distance attending the wedding included Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Schwindt of Walkerton Alex. J. Schell of North Battleford Sask., Mrs. Flach of Buffalo, Mr. and Mrs. Wendel Lehman of Kerrobert Sask. and Mr. John Lehman also of Kerrobert. The happy couple leave shortly for Saskatoon where their home will be.

NOTE OF APPRECIATION

Mr. Editor:

Will you permit me through the medium of your paper to express my appreciation of the generosity of the staff officers and recruits of the 160th Bruce Batt., in contributing the handsome sum of $18 23 to the Muskoka Free Hospital for consumptives. The sums making up the $18.23 were donated as follows:—

No. 1 Platoon, A Company	$5.00
No. 2 " B "	1.85
No. 3 " C "	5.38
No. 4 " D "	4.00
Officers of the School	2.00

I had the privilege of meeting No. 2 Company before at their home town and received a nice donation from them there, the above being an additional sum.

I wish also to say that I was particularly impressed with the character and personality of the commanding officers of the 160th Batt and their advanced methods of organization in filling up their ranks so splendidly.

T. H. Race.

BORN

STEWART — In Greenock, on Feb. 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Stewart, a son.

TIEDE — At Formosa, on Feb. 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Tiede (nee Blenco Duerer), a son.

MARRIED

BURROUGH—REDDON — At the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Reddon, Carrick, on Feb. 23rd, by Rev. H. J. Lemon, of Clifford, Miss Emma Reddon to Mr. Herbert W. Burrough.

DIED

SKALITZKY — At Dunkeld, on Friday, March 3rd, Mrs. J. J. Skalitzky, (nee Lizzie Schuler), aged 33 years, 7 months, 3 days.

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

"Yes, but I would not have married Harry for all the world," Mildred declared. "He is very kind and good, I know, but he would not suit me; and there are so many Harrys in the world. Besides, if I am to be married, mamma, why, I am, you know, and I dare say 'he' will condescend to come even so far as this for me. Indeed, it will be better for us to stay at home quietly this year."

So the matter was settled and the family stayed at home. Sir George fretted and fumed over it a good deal for a few days, and finally tried to insist upon their going, offering to sell all manner of things about the farm to enable them. But Mildred was firm and after a time the question was dropped. Sir George, however, going up to London himself on business for a day or two toward the close of July, brought back to Mildred a very handsome bracelet, which she felt was meant as some sort of compensation for the loss she had sustained so bravely, and prized it accordingly.

The Trevanions were determined also to follow up their lately begun economical designs by having a quiet autumn and winter at home, and had actually made up their minds, with Spartan heroism, not even to invite their usual number of friends for the hunting season at King's Abbott—a determination that agreed very ill with poor Sir George's digestion, as it was his delight to see the old house crammed with visitors of all ages—when there reached them the unlucky letter from the Younges, saying how much the head of the family desired to see the friend of his boyhood,—namely, Sir George.

This letter put a full stop to all their plans, and was looked upon as a brain blow in more ways than one, as not only did it ensure an expensive winter, but, what was worse, upon examination it was discovered that these friends of Sir George's youth were most disreputable in their antecedents, having been in trade. A cotton merchant! It sounded horrible. Cotton could not possibly mean anything but low birth, and low birth, of course, meant vulgarity.

"Who was the old man's father, my dear?" Lady Caroline had asked her husband; and he had been obliged to confess that the rank held by his friend's father was utterly unknown to him.

"We were great chums at school and at college," he said, "and Younge came home with me once for a vacation; but I do not remember ever being at his place or hearing what his father was. Perhaps I knew then, but that is long ago, and I certainly have no recollection on the subject now."

Whereupon Lady Caroline groaned in spirit, and thought dismally of what the Deverills and the Blounts and the Stanleys would say, finally going off to consult with her Prime Minister, Mildred.

"It is all over," she began; "they must be asked."

"I never heard of such a thing in my life," said Miss Trevanion. "It is perfectly indecent—their asking themselves here. But what can one expect from such people? Good gracious, mamma, fancy a cotton merchant! It quite makes me shiver. How many of them are there?"

"Four," answered her mother. "Father and mother, daughter and son."

"Any more?" inquired Mildred, sarcastically.

"No, no more. Do you not think four too many?" asked Lady Caroline with surprise—never in her life, good soul, could she understand anything approaching sarcasm. "Of course, now they are coming, Mildred, we must only make the best of it, though I do wish it had been wine instead of cotton—it is so much more respectable—and I wish also that Miss Rachel Younge and her brother were not coming."

"What is his name?" Mildred demanded.

"Denzil, I believe—yes, Denzil Younge."

"What a pity they didn't call him Brigham Younge when they were about it!" Miss Trevanion said, and they both laughed.

"How can you be so absurd?" Lady Caroline exclaimed; afterward changing her tone to one of entreaty, she said, "But, really, you know, darling, we must be very civil to them, if only to please your papa. You will promise to be that, Mildred, will you not?"

"I suppose I could not go to Aunt Agnes for the next two months, could I?" Mildred asked, irrelevantly.

"Oh, Mildred!" cried poor Lady Caroline, tears coming into her eyes at the mere idea of being thus deserted in her need.

"I am a selfish wretch," declared Miss Trevanion, caressing her mother's hand and becoming penitent on the spot. Of course, mamma, I will not leave you on any account in the hands of these terrible barbarians. I only said it half out of mischief and bad temper; why, you might be devoured by the time I got back! Have you told Mabel?"

"No; I came to you first about it. What rooms shall we give them? The blue rooms, do you think, or the rooms in the western wing?"

"The blue rooms; they are the furthest off," said Miss Trevanion, unamiably.

"Very good; I will tell Holland. Do you know they are coming on Friday, if—as Mr. Younge says in his letter—we can conveniently receive them on that day? Dear me, Mildred, I wonder what they will be like, and how long they will stay?"

"Oh, as to what they will be like," said Mildred, toasting her pretty feet comfortably before the fire, and looking as wise as Solomon, "I can tell you that. The old man will be like a Yorkshire farmer, only worse, because he will have a strong dash of Manchester mixed with his turnips, and he will be always using horridly old-fashioned words, and he will be very attentive to you, and will probably call you 'ma'am.' And Mrs. Younge will be large and fat and red, like the cook; and Miss Younge will be a mincing, silly schoolgirl, ready to die with laughter at everything Mabel says; and 'Brigham' will be a boor of course."

"What will the county say?" ejaculated poor Lady Caroline, elevating her hands and eyes, perfectly aghast at the pretty picture her daughter had drawn. "Really, Mildred, I shall die of shame."

"That will not do a bit of good," returned Miss Trevanion; "and of course you must be prepared to hear the county say all manner of unpleasant things—that they do not know what Sir George could be thinking of to invite such people to his house, and that the said people are extremely disgusting, and so on."

"But for all that you will be kind and civil to them—will you not, Mildred, my love?" her mother asked again, anxiously watching the girl's proud, beautiful face.

"Oh, yes, I will be civil to them," Miss Trevanion said; and then she kissed her mother and went out of the room.

CHAPTER II.

The eventful Friday at length arrived, and with it the unwelcome Younges. They came by the late train, which enabled them to reach King's Abbott just one hour before the dinner-bell rang, and so gave them sufficient time to dress. Sir George met them warmly, feeling some old, half-forgotten sensations cropping up within his heart, as he grasped between his own hands the hard brown one of his ci-devant school-friend. The old man he now met, however, was widely different from the fair-haired boy and light, active youth he could just barely remember both at Eton and Oxford. Indeed, Mr. Younge, oddly enough, did strangely resemble the fanciful picture drawn of him by Miss Trevanion, being fat, "pussy," jolly, and altogether decidedly after the style of the farming gentry. This might be accounted for by the fact of his having of late years—that is, ever since his retirement from trade—taken lovingly to the culture of mangolds and the breeding of sheep.

But, however right about him, Miss Trevanion's prognostications with regard to the others were entirely wrong. Mrs. Younge, far from being fat, red and cookish, was remarkably slight, fragile and very lady-like in appearance. Her daughter, Miss Rachel, resembled her mother strongly, though lacking her gentle expression and the quiet air of self-possession that sat so pleasantly on her. Indeed, the general impression conveyed to the observant stranger by the first glance from Miss Younge's eyes was that her temper might be better than it appeared to be, or, as Eddie very forcibly, not to say elegantly, expressed it, 'The man who gets her will catch a Tartar, and no mistake.' She was pretty, though, for all that, having good eyes, and altogether refined features, and would pass in a crowd very probably without overmuch pushing.

But in her description of Denzil, Miss Trevanion had been very much at fault indeed. Anyone more unlike a "boor" could not well be imagined. Denzil Younge was a very handsome young man. Tall, fair and distinguished-looking, with just the faintest resemblance to his mother, he might have taken his place with honors in any society in Christendom. He wore neither beard nor whiskers, simply a heavy golden moustache, which covered, but scarcely concealed, the almost feminine sweetness of his mouth. Perhaps his face, on the whole, would have been almost too beautiful for a man, had not a certain expression of firmness and determination in the lower jaw suggested an amount of will lurking beneath his calm exterior which entirely prevented any suspicion of weakness in his character. His smile was in itself perfect, illuminating, as it did, each handsome feature, and lighting up with sudden brightness his kindly large blue eyes. He was sweet-tempered also, more so than most men, though at times he was capable of being very much "put out."

Denzil Younge was about seven-and-twenty at the time, and had not as yet felt the slightest inclination to "commit matrimony," although many were the girls who would have gladly given their life's happiness into his keeping. He could have married almost whom he pleased, with his handsome Saxon face and reputed wealth, and indeed it was an undisputed fact that Lady Julia Horlington, down in this part of the world, would willingly have gone to the kingdom's end with him. In fact, to such an extent did the infatuation of that foolish young heiress reach that "my lord," her father, who was one of the proudest men in England, and "my lady," her mother, who was one of the proudest women, were obliged to promise that, if the young man came to the point, their consent to the union would not be withheld.

But Denzil, having no designs whatever in that aristocratic quarter, beyond a quiet little flirtation now and then in the hunting field, or in retired conservatories, never did come to the point; whereupon Lady Julia, having found, after a few weeks of blank despair, that she was not likely to die of it, like a sensible girl, went up to London, and married the old Marquis of Tenwyn, very much to her parents' and the rest of the world's satisfaction.

But of course all this was supposed to be strictly private, and by no means to be told in Gath, or published in the streets of Askelon, lest the daughters of the Philistines should rejoice.

Miss Trevanion, having made up her mind that there would be plenty of time just before dinner to get through the introductions, stayed in her own room until exactly five minutes to seven o'clock, the usual hour for dining at King's Abbot, when she swept downstairs and into the drawing room in her beautiful graceful fashion, clad in pure white from head to foot, with the exception of a single scarlet rose, fresh from the conservatory, in the middle of her golden hair. And certainly Mildred looked as exquisite a creature that evening, as she walked up the long drawing-room to where her father was standing, as any one could wish to see.

"This is my eldest daughter unmarried," said Sir George, evidently with great pride, taking the girl's hand and presenting her to his guest, who had been gazing at her with open honest admiration ever since her entrance.

"Is it indeed?" the old man answered; and then he met her with both hands extended and, looking kindly at her, declared out loud, for the benefit of the assembled company, "She is the bonniest lass I have seen for many a day."

At this Mabel laughed out loud, merrily, without even an attempt at the concealment of her amusement, to Lady Caroline's intense horror and old Younge's intense delight. He turned to Mabel instantly.

"You like to hear your sister admired?" he said.

And Mabel answered:

"Yes, always when the admiration is sincere—as in your case—because I too think she is the bonniest lass in all the world."

"Right, right!" cried old Younge, approvingly; and those two became friends on the spot, the girl chattering to him pleasantly the greater part of the evening afterward, although the old man's eyes followed Mildred's rather haughty movements with more earnest attention than he bestowed upon those of her more light-hearted sister.

Miss Trevanion, when Mr. Younge had called her a "bonny lass," merely flushed a little and flashed a quick glance toward her mother which said plainly, "There, did I not tell you so—Yorkshire farmer, pure and simple, and all that!" and passed on to be introduced to the other members of the unwelcome family. She could not forget, even for a moment, how intrusive their visit was, and how unpleasant in every sense of the word. She was only three or four years Mabel's senior, but in mind and feeling she might, so to speak, have been her mother. When she remembered how Eddie always required money, and how difficult they found it to send Charles regularly his allowance and still to keep up the old respectable appearance in the county, she almost hated the new-comers for the expenses their coming would entail. What numerous dinner parties and evening parties would have to be given! And probably enough Sir George would consider it necessary to give them a ball—and all for what? A set of country bumpkins, who were of course illiterate and illbred, and had—abominable thought—made their oppressive riches by cotton!

How could "the queen" laugh at that dreadful old man's vulgarity? Miss Trevanion raised her head half an inch higher, and went through her inclinations to the others with a mixture of grace and extreme hauteur that made her appear even more than commonly lovely, and caused Denzil Younge to lose his place in the languid conversation he had been holding with Eddie Trevanion. She had not so much as deigned to raise her eyes when bowing to him, so he had been fully at liberty to make free use of his own, and he decided, without hesitation, that nothing in all the wide earth could be more exquisite than this girl who, he could not fail to see, treated them all with open coldness.

He took her in to dinner presently, but not until soup had been removed did Miss Trevanion think it worth her while to look up and discover what style of man sat beside her. Glancing then suddenly and superciliously at him, she found that he was the very handsomest fellow she had ever seen—well-bred-looking, too, and in appearance at least, just such a one as she had been accustomed to go down to dinner with even in the very best houses. But then had she not frequently heard her father say that the largest amount of good looks was always to be met with in the lower classes? So she considered the Younges, and, therefore, according to that theory, this man's perfect features need not surprise her. Doubtless, when he opened his lips, his breeding would proclaim itself.

He was staring across the table now to where Mabel sat, laughing and conversing merrily with old Younge, and seemed slightly amused with the girl's gayety. Was he going to fall in love with Mab? Very likely, she thought. It would be just the very thing for an aspiring cotton man to do—to go and lose his heart ambitiously to their beautiful "queen."

Then Denzil turned to her and said.

"You were not in town this season, Miss Trevanion?"

"No; mamma did not care to go," she answered, reddening a little at the pious fib, and feeling intensely wrathful, as she came to the hurried conclusion that he had heard all about their straitened circumstances, and had asked the question knowing she could not have gone there had her mother wished it ever so much. This was unjust; but her pride and dislike had brought her to this—that she, the open-minded Mildred, could feel ungenerously toward this stranger, who under the circumstances could by no possibility have learned anything about her father's affairs.

"I do not think you missed much," Denzil went on, pleasantly; "it was the slowest thing imaginable; and the operas were very poor. You are fond of music, of course? I need hardly ask you that."

"I like good music, when I hear it," Miss Trevanion said; "but I would rather be deaf to all sweet sounds than have to listen to the usual run of so-called singers—private singers, I mean."

"One does now and then hear a good private singer, though," Denzil returned. "There were several in town last year."

"Lady Constance Dingwall was greatly spoken of," Mildred said; "I have heard her sing several times."

"So have I, and admire her voice immensely; her pet song this season was Sullivan's 'Looking Back,' and it suited her wonderfully. Lots of fellows raved about her, and old Douglas of the Blues was said to have proposed to her on the strength of it. She refused him, however. Odd man, Douglas; you know him, of course—everybody does. He is slightly crazy, I fancy. By the bye, you have not told me what you think of Lady Constance's singing."

"I would quite as soon listen to a barrel organ, I think," Miss Trevanion answered, ungraciously; "there is just as much expression in one as in the other. She has good notes, I grant you, but she does not know in the very least how to use them!"

Denzil laughed.

"Poor Lady Constance," he said, "well, I am not a judge of music, I confess, but for my part I would go any distance to hear her sing. Her brother has managed about that appointment—I suppose you know?"

"Has he? I am glad of that. No, I have not heard. But what a disagreeable man he is! What a comfort it must be to his friends or relatives, rather—to get him out of the country!"

(To be continued.)

"Telephone, sir." "What is it?" "Your wife wants you home at once." "What's the trouble?" "She has a tight gown, can't stoop, and the drip pan under the refrigerator is running over."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

TIRING, CEASELESS BACK-ACHE CAN BE RUBBED AWAY TO-NIGHT

Relief is Almost Unfailing From Even the First Application.

RUB ON NERVILINE

Cold has a vicious way of finding out aching muscles or weak joints. How often pain settles in the back, causing inflammation and excruciating soreness. Stiffness and aching all over follows.

An application of Nerviline at the start gives immediate relief and prevents worse trouble.

When the pain is very acute, Nerviline has a chance to show its wonderful penetrating and pain-subduing power. It strikes in deeply, and its strike-in-deep quality quickly proves its superiority to feebler remedies. Then this goodness is magnified by its strength, easily five times greater than most liniments.

Surely so powerful and curative a liniment as Nerviline offers perfect security against pain.

Nerviline is the only guaranteed pain remedy sold in Canada. Forty years of success in many countries warrants its manufacturers saying if it does not relieve, get your money back.

No curable pain, not even neuralgia, lumbago, sciatica, or rheumatism can resist the magic power of Nerviline. Try it to-day. Rub it on your tired back, let it ease your sore muscles, let it take the swelling and stiffness out of your joints. It's a marvel—thousands say so that use Nerviline.

The large 50c. family size bottle of Nerviline is more economical than the 25c. trial size. Buy the larger size to-day. Sold by dealers everywhere, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

What Memory Is.

The correct way to increase the productivity of the memory is to link every new thing with an understood thought already in hand. Merely to memorize the Bible and thus to be able parrot-like to speak it "by heart" is not memory. Intellectually and emotionally to appreciate and understand one psalm or proverb is memory. To know where to put your finger on the right verse or passage of the Bible on your table is practical and useful recollection. Dictionaries, directories, encyclopedias, indexes and reference books do the mechanical part for you. Reason, association, adaptability and the perception of relationships are better than much Latin and more Greek, however beautiful and instructive these may be in themselves.—Exchange.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Travels of a Sapphire.

A sapphire of good quality which was cut into a gem weighing one and three-eighths carats was discovered in the gravel along the shore of Lake Okoboji, Dickinson county, Ia., in 1911. It is described as resembling a piece of blue bottle glass worn round and smooth by attrition and is stated to be the cornflower blue variety, and to have a good, velvety lustre. This gem was probably transported to the Lake Okoboji region by ice during the glacial period along with a large variety of other minerals and rocks, and its original home can only be surmised.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

The Red Shirt of Italy.

The red shirt, destined to become so famous a symbol throughout Europe, was not a first adopted by Garibaldi for any fantastic or spectacular reason. The English Admiral Ingram says that the red shirt had its origin in stern necessity and that its adoption was caused by the need of clothing as economically as possible the legion that Garibaldi had raised for the liberation of Italy. An offer was made by a tradesman to supply at a reduced price a large stock of red woollen shirts. This offer was eagerly closed on. Before many years had passed the red shirt became the symbol not merely of the legion, but of the new spirit working for the liberation of Italy.

AN EXCELLENT REMEDY FOR THE CHILDREN

Mrs. Laura Jackson, Brantford, Ont., writes: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets such an excellent remedy for children that I have no hesitation in recommending them to all mothers." Thousands of mothers say the same thing concerning the Tablets. Once a mother has used them she would use nothing else. They are for sale at all druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Physical Formation of Mexico.

Mexico possesses a curious physical formation. Rising rapidly by a succession of terraces from the low, sandy coasts on the east and west, it culminates in a central plateau running in a northwesterly and southeasterly direction and having an elevation varying from 4,000 to 9,000 feet above the sea. High above this plateau tower the snow capped crests of several volcanoes, most of which are extinct. Ten of them are over 12,000 feet in height, and three look down upon fertile valleys from altitudes of 17,782, 17,356 and 16,060 feet. These are Popocatepetl, Orizaba and Ixtaccihuatl.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Odors in the Arctic.

There is nothing like polar exploration for increasing one's susceptibility to smells. Dr. Nansen told how, when approaching Franz Josef Land, he knew when he was in the neighborhood of a friend whom he had left there in charge of a base. "I smelled his scented soap long before I saw him, and afterward as we approached his hut I believe I could have given a sort of inventory of everything it contained without entering. The odors of the petroleum, coffee, cheese, tea, etc., reached me quite separately and distinctly."

When Cheese Was Vulgar.

There was a time when cheese was regarded as too vulgar a diet for well-bred ladies. This belief is referred to in Mrs. Gaskell's "Wives and Daughters" and also in "The Visits of Elizabeth," where Mrs. Elinor Glyn makes her heroine write: "I was glad to have a nice piece of cheese. All the time I was with godmamma I was not allowed to, as it isn't considered proper for girls." A correspondent of Notes and Queries for April 21, 1909, writes: "When I was living in Jamaica some years ago a friend of mine who would now if living be about 95 told me that before he left England as a young man it was not the custom for ladies to eat cheese, though he had been in England so lately as 1874, he believed that ladies suffered the same privation at that time and almost refused to believe me when I told him that they did not."—London Chronicle.

ROBERT JUNOR

62 King St. East

HAMILTON, - - - ONT.

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CHINAWARE

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FROM THE BEST EUROPEAN MANUFACTORIES.

ANTIQUES

IN EARLY PERIOD FURNITURE, OLD SILVER, RUGS, CURIOS, ETC.

Inspection and Correspondence Invited.

Curious Street Names.

The list of curious street names is inexhaustible. Bermondsey possesses a Pickle Herring street. Near Gray's Inn there is to be found a Cold Bath square. Most of the Nightingale lanes and Love lanes are hidden ironically enough in the slums in the east end.

But for really bizarre street names one should go to Brussels. The Short Street of the Long Chariot, the Street of the Red Haired Woman and the Street of Sorrows are remarkable enough to catch the least observant eye. The Street of the One Person is, as one might guess, considerably narrower than Whitehall. But the cream of Brussels street names surely belongs to the Street of the Uncracked Silver Cocoanut. This in the orginal appears as one ponderous thirty-six letter word.—London Chronicle.

Better Than Spanking

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Children's Pets.

Luther Burbank voices his sentiments in favor of children's pets in his system of "Training the Human Plant." "Every child should have mud pies, grasshoppers, water bugs, tadpoles, frogs, mud turtles, elderberries, wild strawberries, acorns, chestnuts, trees to climb, books to wade in, water lilies, woodchucks, bats, bees, butterflies, various animals to pet, hayfields, pine cones, rocks to roll, sand, snakes, huckleberries and hornets, and any child who has been deprived of these has been deprived of the best part of his education. By being well acquainted with all these they come into the most intimate harmony with nature, whose lessons are, of course, natural and wholesome."

PUTS A . . . . STOP TO ALL DISTEMPER

CURES THE SICK

And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. By the bottle or dozen. All good druggists and turf goods houses. Send for free booklet, "Distemper, Cause and Cure."

SPOHN MEDICAL CO.,

Chemists and Bacteriologists. Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

2 IN 1

$20.00 DELIVERED AT YOUR HOME TOWN

COMBINATION COOKER - HEATER

The most efficient and economical stove made.

Will burn coal, wood, coke, corn cobs or anything burnable

Fitted with Duplex Grate, Hot Blast Tube and Screw Dampers

Will hold fire over night, cook, boil and bake equal to the largest range

Has a fine oven of heavy steel sheets closely riveted together. Body of polished steel

If your dealer has not a sample for your inspection, send direct to

HAMILTON STOVE & HEATER CO., LIMITED

Successors to HAMILTON, ONT.

THE GURNEY-TILDEN CO., Canada's Oldest Stove Makers

Dynamite.

Dynamite if carefully made and kept will not explode except by shock or a blow; hence a cap or detonator is affixed to a charge just before firing to set it off. Set fire in open air dynamite burns fiercely with a smoky flame, but does not explode unless several sticks are closely piled together or packed in a box. The most common cause of premature explosion of dynamite is separation of its nitroglycerin, slight friction or shock causing this to explode and, in turn, explode the dynamite. Separation of nitroglycerin usually occurs when frozen dynamite is being thawed out; hence so many cases of explosion by careless or ignorant persons who use a perfectly good stove in a course of instruction in how to handle dynamite. The force of a dynamite explosion is usually greatest downward. Thus a stick of dynamite exploded on a rock without being covered will shatter the rock, but will produce little effect in other directions. Like all explosives, dynamite must be inclosed to produce its maximum effects. Dynamite is sometimes prepared in granular form for producing certain explosive effects, but its action is too rapid and intense for use in rifles or cannon.

WRINKLES ARE A CONFESSION

Advancing years are first realized by the change that becomes noticeable in the complexion. If you pay attention to the first, almost imperceptible, lines, how easy it is to avoid the unsightly wrinkles that surely follow. Wrinkles are a confession to Father Time. The skin must be kept firm and smooth by proper attention and treatment.

"USIT" is a skin food and wrinkle chaser. It builds up firm, elastic tissues, removes wrinkles, fills out depressions, prevents dryness of skin caused by excessive winds, and restores to your complexion that fine appearance of freshness and youth.

"USIT" is put up in handsome opal bottles, and until the Drug Stores in Canada are completely stocked we are filling mail orders. Accept no substitute.

Send 25 cents to-day for trial bottle, sufficient for six weeks' use. We pay postage to any address in Canada.

Dept. A. 66 Roncesvalles Ave., Toronto.

Usit Manufacturing Co., Limited,

Dept. A. 66 Roncesvalles Ave., Toronto

He Knew Their Weakness.

During the reign of Louis XV. of France the light chaise came into fashion, and great ladies of Paris were accustomed to drive in them about the city. But beautiful hands are not always strong ones. Accidents began to occur more and more frequently in the streets. Consequently, says "Das Buch Fur Alle," the king besought the minister of police to do something, since the lives of pedestrians were constantly in danger.

"I will do whatever is in my power," replied the police minister. "Your majesty desires that these accidents cease entirely?"

The king replied, "Certainly."

The next day there appeared a royal ordinance that ordered that in the future ladies under thirty years of age should not drive chaises through the streets of Paris. That seems a mild restriction, but it is said that scarcely a woman from that time on drove her own chaise. The police minister knew that few women would care to advertise the fact that they were over thirty and that the rest would probably be too old to drive anyway.

EAT AN ACTIVE FOOD

To avoid indigestion and constipation eat less of the highly refined fancy cereals and starchy foods. What the stomach, liver and bowels require is an unrefined, active cereal to keep them working right. Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal has more active, stimulating power than any other breakfast cereal. It contains whole berries of wheat, whole berries of rye, deodorized flaxseed and bran. Makes delicious porridge and all baked products.

At all grocers, 10 cents and 25 cents.

Made by Roman Meal Co., Toronto.

RURAL JOYS.

Sing a song of winter time,
Cold and bitter weather;
Meet it with a cheery rhyme
All of us together.

Shut the window, light the lamp,
To the hearth draw nigher;
Throw out all the frost and damp
At the open fire.

Toss a back log on the blaze,
Spread the circle wider,
Talk and talk of other days—
Fetch a jug of cider!

Crack the nut and crack the jest
'Mid the laughter lusty—
Now and then among the rest
One is stale and fusty.

Mother fetch the ginger bread
And the apples yellow;
Even Jimmy must be fed—
Billy's got a fellow!

Sing a song of ice and snow,
Goodness! How we pity
Those that pleasure never know:
People of the city!

—Farming Business.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

A SATISFACTORY DIET.

A mixed diet, including sufficient animal foods as fresh milk, eggs, meat and fresh vegetables is by far the most satisfactory diet, as it contains sufficient anti-neuritic and anti-scorbutic substances. The dietary habits of the greater part of the population in this country are such as to prevent the continuous consumption of a diet deficient in vitamines. In recent years, however, certain factors have had a tendency to reduce the vitamine content of the diet of the population at large. Changes in our economic conditions, food production and method of cooking seem to reduce the vitamine content of the diet of a large number of persons to the danger-point. Observations which I have made in connection with studies on the cause of pellagra bear out this assertion. The population of a large portion of the southern states, in which this disease is prevalent to such a serious degree, lives on a diet which is, to say the least, not rich in vitamines. Highly milled cereals, pork fat, in addition to cabbage and turnips, and similar vegetables, form the staple article of the diet. The customary use of baking soda in the preparation of food, furthermore, lowers the vitamine content of the diet. I have been able to demonstrate on animals that corn bread made from cornmeal and milk, with the addition of soda, loses its high initial content of antineuritic substance in the process of baking as a result of the destructive action of the alkali.—Dr. Carl Voegtlin in the Scientific American.

Crawford—The janitor of our flat is going to give some kind of an entertainment. Crabshaw—for your sake, I hope it will be a housewarming.—Judge.

ISSUE NO. 10, 1916

HELP WANTED.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Seamers, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE.

CHEAP, UNDER MORTGAGE—[illegible] acres in County of Middlesex; improved farm with frame buildings. Easy terms, only $220 down or secured, balance at 6%. London Loan Company, Box 411, London, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS AND flying homers; prices reasonable. L. J. Hallon, 63 Caroline street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCAtion to train for nurses. Apply Welland Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

Items of Interest.

The fine watch is protected by a p matic pad.

Roumania's cereal crop in 1913 is t that of 1914.

In 1913 Africa bought nearly worth of musical instruments.

Greenland is without infectious di owing to the dry, cold atmosphe

In the anthracite region of P vania there is a church for every and inhabitants. More than are represented.

A fast trotting stallion died of in a New York State, a little while during a thunderstorm. He was se years old.

Lalla Rookh, Tom Moore's famous poem, was published 100 years ago. It was written under a curious publishers' agreement whereby he was to receive for an eastern poem 3,000 guineas, success or failure.

Pittsburg held its first "kite day" recently and 600 children flew kites in one of the public parks. A Chinese boy had a kite 70 feet long, in the form of a centipede. The figure of another kite was that of Uncle Sam.

The chief detective of a New York hotel worked hard and earnestly on a stolen watch "case" and finally recovered the missing article. As a reward the owner of the watch, a woman, named her dog after [illegible].—Exchange.

Suffer No Longer From Constipation!

You can immediately relieve and permanently cure yourself with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. One thousand dollars will be paid for any case that isn't corrected within three days. Dr. Hamilton's Pills contain no injurious drugs; they are composed entirely of soothing vegetable extracts that strengthen the stomach and bowels at once. It is absolutely impossible for Dr. Hamilton's Pills to fail curing biliousness, sour stomach, indigestion, headache or constipation. Even one box has brought vigor and renewed health to chronic sufferers, so you owe it to yourself to try Dr. Hamilton's Pills at once; 25c per box at all dealers.

Ambassadorial Indiscretions.

The first rule of an ambassador's office is that he shall abstain from all interference in the affairs of the country in which he is living. A breach of that rule makes him persona non grata. In English diplomacy the best known case is that of Bulwer at Madrid. Bulwer had, by order, transmitted to the Spanish Government in 1848 an impertinent despatch in which the actions of the Spanish Government were strongly criticised. Bulwer received a reply stating among other things: "Your conduct [illegible] of your important [illegible] been reprobated by pu[illegible] England, censured by the British press and condemned in the British Parliament. Her Catholic Majesty's Government cannot defend it, and that of her Britannic Majesty has not done so." Whereupon Bulwer received his passports with peremptory orders to quit the country within forty-eight hours.—Manchester Guardian.

I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST Liniment in use.

I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,

T. G. McMULLEN.

A Curious Wedding Present.

Among the Brass river tribes of West Africa when a young couple get married it is the custom for the oldest member of the bride's family to present the bride with a plot of ground six feet long. This is for the grave of her family and herself when they die. The first member of the new family who dies is buried about twenty feet below the ground and the next one almost sixteen feet, and this goes on until all the family die and are buried. The grave holds them all, and this, they think, prevents them from being separated. This gruesome wedding present is the one most valued by the bride, the favorite native saying being, "When all other things are gone this remains."

The one man who always carries out what he undertakes is the undertaker.

Achilles absent, was Achilles still.—Homer.

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

puts new life in your harness. Keeps it from drying up and cracking. Makes it soft, pliable and strong. Contains no animal or vegetable fats to become rancid. It makes harness last longer.

Dealers Everywhere

The Imperial Oil Company Limited

BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

ELLA'S RECOMPENSE

s?" asked Cecil, peremptorily. ", running after her and giving owers, and scraps of German to ate. I don't believe she ever out without meeting him. It good style. It's annoying to me, it is reprehensible in a girl who to earn her own bread."

making it too strong," ell: "I'll not believe the —Ha! Miss Marston is " he said, aloud; "at her ot expect much discre- she is—" he checked him-

goose," put in Mrs. Ver- y, "and she is not so very is more than twenty-two, fighting her way in the who was sixteen or seven- ught to know how to take elf by this time."

e," said Cecil, dryly, "you good example." But Mrs. cared little for tones when s were complimentary.

"I never could understand the rage women have for admiration," she , casting down her eyes. "I d so early, and was so wrapped the dear general, that my life en free from—from—" here she around.

"Will you be so good as to give Miss Marston your brother's message?" said Cecil, "as if by no means interested as to what her life had been free from. "He will be here between three and four."

"It is nearly that now," cried Mrs. Vereker, rising and ringing the bell, which was immediately answered by Augusta.

"Where is Miss Marston?"

"The gracious Fraulein is by Frau Gudsch in the salon below."

"Pray, do not trouble her: I will look in on my way down," cried Cecil, "and I must say good-morning, Mrs. Vereker. I am going to look over the cavalry barracks with an officer I met at the table d'hote."

"Indeed! I dare say there isn't much to s. Will you and my brother come in and have a cup of tea this evening? I think it will do James more good than moping by himself at his hotel."

"I shall be most happy, Mrs. Vereker," and Cecil bowed himself out.

Meanwhile Frau Gudscher sat in a small and extremely untidy room which she termed her Arbeitszimmer; she was busy making up her accounts; from time to time she paused to listen; at length the door opened to admit her kinsman, Von Reichenberg.

"Well, my good cousin, you sent for me?" said he, throwing himself on the sofa beside her as soon as greetings had been exchanged.

"Yes, you are a little late," returned Frau Gudscher, taking up her knitting. "I must hasten my speech; you have not been here since Monday; you are afraid to follow the inclination of your heart. It is well to be prudent, but I have this to tell you, the pretty English maiden may be an excellently-dowered bride. I have held much talk with Sir Browne—he knows the family. They are rich and well-born. The widow she counts for nothing; she admits the addresses of [illegible] colonel, but the yellow gentleman, he is also a cousin, and he is rich—oh, very rich—he will probably leave all his wealth between his sister and Fraulein Marston. It is not sure, but it is likely."

"Potz tausend!" cried the young man, starting up. "This is great news! She is a sweet angel! It is a glimpse of heaven, but I will be prudent; I will do the agreeable, and you you will ascertain her true position. Should fate be unpropitious, why the inexorable rules of our service will compel me to leave the adored one, and break my heart in the solitude of my quarters."

"Quarters are not very solitary," quoth Frau Gudscher, taking up a stitch she had dropped. "Naturally you are safe if the Fraulein has not enough money for the required dower, but she ought to have enough to clear your debts besides, my cousin. Now, remember you must make love to the whole party, especially the yellow ill gentleman."

"What a task you have set me!" cried the baron, laughing: "English women are of much adoration worthy, but Englishmen I love not; they think every man not of their race a swindler. Nevertheless, I will undertake the role you assign me." Here Anna announced that coffee was ready, and Frau Gudscher arose. "Stay thou here awhile; thou come to the salon, when my guests are dispersing, and follow my lead." The young baron nodded, and drew forth his cigar case, while the lady of the house hastened to attend to her duties.

The greater number of Pensionnaires were assembled, they partook of coffee and exchanged gossip as usual. The symposium was nearly over; a Scotch professor, who was improving his holidays, and the much-travelled English woman, Miss Bridges by name, had already retired when Herr Von Reichenberg made his entrance, and had scarce finished leering all around when he was followed by Ella, who held a copy-book, which she deposited on the writing table, a pencil falling from it as she did so. "Ah! good day, my fraulein," cried Von Reichenberg, stooping to pick it up and restoring it with a bow. "Are you going to make a sketch of my frau cousin's coffee party?"

"Oh, no! Frau Gudscher was so very good as to promise me a dictation if they all went away early. So I have brought my book and pencil."

"You are a persevering student, fraulein. Suppose we make an exchange—you teach me French in addition to all you have taught me already," with a significant look, "and I will be your professor in German."

"I dare say you speak French better than I do, Herr Von Reichenberg."

"No, no! I can read it, but speak it no."

"Come, my young friend, go smoke upon the balcony," cried Frau Gudscher, with good-humored authority. "I will speak to you by and by." Von Reichenberg obeyed, and even Miss Browne did not venture to follow him until the room was clear. Then Frau Gudscher cried to Ella. "Now, my fraulein, quick! I will get something to read, and we will have our dictation." She crossed the room to a bookcase and picked out a novel of Dahn's.

"Are you sure I am not taking too much of your time, Frau Gudscher?"

"No, you are not. I have but little to give, and you are welcome to that. I like to encourage industry. Here; here is a bit of conversation that will be best." She sat down suddenly beside the writing table, and began rattling on so fast that Ella was obliged to cry mercy.

Meantime Baron Reichenberg had retired to the balcony, whence came the perfume of tobacco. The dictation went on quietly enough for ten or twelve minutes, when Frau Gudscher suddenly dropped the book with a startled "Ach Gott! I had quite forgotten that I have those American ladies at the Bellevue Hotel to see! My child, I must leave you; but you shall not your lesson lose! Come here, Max; you take the book and read, just half an hour; not too fast, mind you; then you will correct the dear Fraulein's writings."

"Gewiss, certainly," said Reichenberg, who had obeyed his kinswoman's summons instantly. "I will be your professor, gracious Fraulein, and be severe—oh, very severe."

"But, yes, he is a scholar, the dear cousin. I leave you in good hands." And the excellent frau, after shutting and locking sundry drawers in frantic haste, went out calling on Anna and Augusta.

"Oh, I can not think of troubling you," cried Ella, greatly embarrassed by this sudden arrangement: "It is really of no consequence," putting her papers together. "It would be rather tiresome for you, Herr Von Reichenberg—" She stopped.

"I shall be less tired than I was after Konniggratz," returned Reichenberg very gravely, "and a little more successful, I hope."

"Still I have no right to trespass on your time," rejoined Ella, dropping her pencil, which her companion proceeded to search for. "I will forgive your trespasses," he said, handing it to her with a bow, "My Fraulein, you are not afraid of me?" He spoke German, which Ella understood tolerably well. Ella was nettled. "Afraid!" she cried. "Pooh! I am not quite so silly. I only wished to let you go free if you did not care to stay."

"Yes, but I do care to stay. I like very much to be your master— that is the English word, is it not?"

"I prefer professor," returned Ella, a little disturbed by the look which accompanied these words. "Frau Gudscher stopped there," touching a word with her pencil.

Reichenberg read slowly, pausing now and then, so as to give his pupil every advantage. He had drawn his chair to the end of the writing table, sitting very near, and facing Ella; whenever she looked up after one of his pauses she found his eyes fixed upon her, and grew more and more uncomfortable. So she determined to cut the dictation short. "You are the most attentive pupil," cried Von Reichenberg, when she announced that she could not stay any longer. "But your writing might be better; the next time you shall write in ink. I want to make you German, quite German."

He rose as he spoke, and, coming behind her, leaned over the back of her chair.

At that dreadful moment, when his head was in suspicious proximity to her own, the door opposite was suddenly opened and Colonel Cecil stood on the threshold.

Ella was overwhelmed with annoyance. She had been greatly drawn to Cecil in spite of his evident inclination to judge her hardly; she perceived his aversion to Von Reichenberg, and she felt instinctively the impossibility, the unbecomingness, of offering the smallest explanation.

"I beg your pardon," said Cecil, walking to the middle of the room and pausing there with a grim, cast-iron look on his dark face: "I have been despatched by Mr. Lyall to ask if you will drive with him—he will be here almost immediately."

Could this be the man who spoke to her out of his inner thoughts so frankly, almost tenderly, last night? She felt she was judged and condemned—unjustly condemned, for she little dreamed that Mrs. Vereker's foolish, spiteful words had introduced the green-eyed monster to Cecil's mind. She hesitated an instant, and Cecil went on: "If you are engaged, Miss Marston——"

"Oh, no no," she interrupted, "not in the least; I shall be ready, directly. Do you understand, Herr Von Reichenberg? I must go out and drive with Mr. Lyall. I am very much obliged to you for taking Frau Gudscher's place as she was obliged to go away; you will excuse me?"

"Is this a clever ruse?" thought Cecil, but she turned to him with a clear, straight look and a pleasant smile: "Shall I find you here when I come down? I want to give you the handkerchief you were kind enough to wrap around my arm."

"It is not of the least consequence," he replied. "I shall see you this evening."

"Ah! here is the equipage," cried Von Reichenberg, looking from the window. Ella went quickly away and the two men exchanged stiff bows, Cecil descending the stairs to speak a word with Lyall, and the baron stepping on to the balcony to inspect the group below.

When Ella went down dressed for her drive, she only saw Colonel Cecil's back in full retreat, and even that usually inexpressive portion of the human frame seemed to have a colorful and more vivid aspect than ordinary —an air of renunciation and disgust quite perceptible, which gave her much to think about, and kept her more silent than Lyall had ever known her to be before.

* * *

"I am not up to going out this evening," said James Lyall to his friend after dinner some hours later, and I don't fancy you care much for my widowed sister's tea and talk; besides, I want you here. Let us send and say I don't feel equal to the exertion." And Lyall took out his card-case and scribbled a line in pencil on the back of a card—which he directed the waiter to send to Wilhelm Platz—and then proposed that they should take their coffee on a terrace overlooking the river.

The weather was exceptionally fine and warm for October, and the lamps burned quite steadily.

"It's a nice climate and a nice old place," said Lyall, choosing a cigar as the waiter removed the empty cups; "bring a chaise, Kellner," and he puffed for a moment in silence. "I couldn't sit out of doors like this in England; it's so infernally damp."

"The autumns are generally fine there," said Cecil indifferently.

"Yes, they generally are in northern latitudes; like our women, time deals gently with what matures slowly. Look at southern girls; lovely at thirteen, and hags at thirty." No reply.

"What's the matter with you, Cecil? You seem in the dolefuls!"

"Who? Me? No, I am not. I was just thinking. Yes you are quite right, it is a horrid place. Suppose we start away back to London next week."

"Hullo, I am thinking of going back. In short, life is uncertain (my life especially—I am certain there is something wrong with my heart), and I want to make a new will."

"Ah! that's a serious matter. How many have you made?"

"Not so many, I can tell you. I am not going to make any great change as to smaller sums, but I don't mind telling you—as a dead secret, mind, for you have no interest in the concern—that I shall make Ella Marston my residuary legatee."

"Indeed!"

"Yes. She is a thoroughly good girl, and I should like to adopt her. Do you think I am old enough Cecil? I am afraid if a fellow was ninety, with one foot in the grave, Mrs. Grundy's long nose would smell out mischief! I am fifty-two and a broken-down chap."

"Um!—eleven years older than I am," said Cecil reflectively, taking his cigar from his lips, and watching the rings of smoke.

"Forty-one only!" exclaimed Lyall with unflattering candor. "Well, you look a good deal more!"

"I should think you were old enough," continued Cecil, not heeding him; "but isn't there another girl—her sister? Why don't you take both of them to live with you? that would make it all square."

"What! take a rackety young thing of twelve or thirteen into my house, to turn it out of the windows! No thank you! But it's time enough to think of all that. I'll make sure of the will first. That quiet brave child has been made a martyr of by her worthless poltroon of a father. Fancy his letting his wife turn her adrift, or nearly so, at seventeen! and by George, sir, it was enough to make a hardened old hunks like myself pipe his eye, to hear her tell how she got her sister into the same school with her, and was like a mother to her little girl! and she not seeming to know she had done anything out of the common! I'll make her independent in the world, by Jove! Look here, Cecil, you are a safe fellow, and I don't mind telling you that the residue she will inherit will be over thirty thousand pounds."

"Indeed! That is a large fortune—more than enough for a girl's happiness."

"Well, she'll have every penny of it. Now, I am going to ask a favor of you, Cecil," resumed Lyall, after a pause, "I want to appoint two guardians for my little heiress. Dinsdale will do for one—he is an honest, business-like fellow—but I also want a real gentleman, that can understand a young lady. Will you be the other?"

"What! you want me to be Ella's—Miss Marston's—guardian?" exclaimed Cecil in evident perturbation, as he rose and flung the end of his cigar into the river, turning to walk slowly back. "This is a very serious question: I can scarcely answer you on the spur of the moment, my dear fellow," said he; and he paused opposite his friend, holding the top of the chair on which he had been sitting: a dark flush, which Lyall did not notice, mounting on his brown cheek as a vista of toil and difficulty spread out before his mental vision.

"There is nothing to frighten you in it. I hope you'll never be called upon to exercise your authority. I hope to marry my pretty young cousin to some nice fellow before I die; but, as I said, life is uncertain, and I'd like to leave her in your hands; she'd like it herself, too: she seems to take to you; but I fancy she is half-afraid to speak before my little spitfire of a sister. Fancy her treating Ella as an inferior—a councier maid, by Jove!"

But Cecil was thinking and did not heed.

"You see," Lyall went on, "she is singularly without funds or protectors. You are a man of the world—a man of high character. You could keep off fortune-hunters, and be altogether a stay to her." Lyall spoke long and forcibly, still Cecil insisted on a night's reflection before he gave a positive answer.

"One thing I feel I ought to mention," he said, as they parted at the door of Lyall's room; "that big, conceited German fellow ought to be warned off, or choked off. He has set his audacious eyes on your cousin, and she's a little disposed to coquette with him. Oh, innocently enough, but mischief may come of it. Get her away."

"What! the officer that spoke to her in the theatre?"

"The same."

"Ah, ha! that won't do. And the little puss listens to him?"

"I don't say that," returned Cecil, the seriousness of the matter in hand dispersing his small jealousy and rousing his natural sense of justice. "She is only amused; but a daring, unscrupulous foreigner might turn her amusement to his own account."

"By George! We will send him about his business. But it is evident you are the right man to look after her. Good-night, and don't have bad dreams about the responsibility before you."

It was long, however, before Cecil was even on the borders of dreamland. This conversation with Lyall had changed the current of his thoughts, and introduced a new element into his views of the future. Hitherto he had combated, not very successfully, the strong attraction which Ella Marston unconsciously exercised, telling himself that it was rather disgraceful to be so suddenly mastered at his age by a fancy well, rather more than a fancy for a girl whose father he might be—a saucy, self-opinionated young person, who probably considered him an old fogy; but all the while he knew right well, though he never acknowledged it even in the privacy of his own heart, that reason, pride, hesitation, all would go by the board at the first conscious blush, the first timid avoidance of his eyes which confessed dawning reciprocity.

(To be continued.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson XI. March 12, 1916.

Heroes and Martyrs of Faith.—Hebrews 11: 1-12: 2.

Commentary.—I. The nature of faith (11: 1). 1. Now—The subject of faith is introduced in the discussion in the preceding chapter, and the writer stops here to consider the nature and operations of faith. Faith—Trust, unwavering confidence, a conviction that brings certainty. Substance—The original word means basis or foundation. Things hoped for—One cannot truly hope for something unless there is a basis upon which the hope rests, otherwise he is indulging a false hope. What God has said in his word or the conviction that he gives by his Spirit furnishes something definite and positive for the faith to grasp. The submitting, trusting heart believes it. The evidence—The demonstration or proof. A demonstration is equivalent to a certainty. When a proposition in mathematics is demonstrated, it is clearly shown that it cannot be otherwise. Things not seen—"Things not seen" are the realities of God and his universe outside the visible world, which are revealed to our higher intuitions by nature, by divine manifestation, or by the written record. The animal man, the sensualist, never thinks of or truly embraces these truths. The worldly forget them. The atheist denies them. And these are all incapable of that spiritual heroism recorded of the ancient worthies.—Whedon.

II. Examples of faith (11: 2-40; 12: 1). It was because of their faith that the forefathers attained such excellence of character and accomplished such results that their names have come down to us connected with high honors. If they had failed to believe God, their names would have been unknown and unhonored. We know the beginnings of things because we believe what God has said. The faith of the Old Testament worthies led them to do something. Their faith was active. Because they believed God, they obeyed him, and great results followed. Their faith led them to take a course that seemed in many cases unwise and impracticable. They believed that God was able to do what was apparently impossible. The omission of these illustrious examples of faith would have been a loss to us of much of the inspiration which we now receive. What Christian has not been again and again encouraged by the example of Moses, who made a choice seemingly against all reason, because he believed God? So many and so various are the examples of faith given in this chapter that they cover all possible circumstances in life.

32. What shall I more say—The list of the heroes of faith is a long one. To recount the deeds of all the men and women of faith would include practically all of Old Testament history. Gedeon — Gideon, one of the judges of Israel, who delivered his people from the Midianites (Judges 6, 7). Barak—Associated with Deborah he defeated the hosts of Jabin the Canaanite (Judges 4, 5). Samson —The history of this judge is given in Judges 13-16. Jephthae—The heroes of faith, mentioned in this verse, are not given in chronological order. Jephthah subdued the Ammonites and thus brought deliverance to Israel (Judges 11, 12). David—The second king of Israel. Samuel—The last of the judges. 33. Subdued kingdoms—The conquest of Canaan and the victories won by David are alluded to. Wrought righteousness—The decisions of the judges and the work of the prophets are properly included in working righteousness. Obtained promises—While many promises were not fulfilled during the lifetime of the heroes of faith (v. 39), yet they realized the blessed fulfillment of some of them. Stopped the mouths of lions—Samson, David, Daniel and Benaiah may be mentioned here (Judges 14. 5, 6; 1 Sam. 17. 34, 35; Dan. 6. 22; 2 Sam. 23. 20). 34. Quenched the violence of fire—The Hebrew youths (Dan. 3). Escaped the edge of the sword—David, Elijah and Elisha. Made strong—Hezekiah (2 Kings 20. 5), and others. Turned to flight the armies of the aliens—Joshua, the judges and David succeeded in defeating the enemies of Israel. 35. Women received their dead—See 1 Kings 17. 22; 2 Kings 4. 32-36. Were tortured—Literally, broken on the wheel. Better resurrection—They refused to save their lives by denying their faith. They looked forward to an eternal life with God. 36. Bonds and imprisonment — Joseph, Jeremiah and Hanani may be named here.

37. They were stoned—This was the Jewish mode of execution. Zechariah was stoned to death (2 Chron. 24: 20, 21). Sawn asunder—Tradition says that Isaiah thus met his death. In sheepskins and goatskins—There were heroes of faith who were clad in these coarse garments because of their poverty. 38. Of whom the world was not worthy—The world considered that these heroes of faith were not worthy to live, but they were too good for their surroundings. "The Greek would also admit the meaning that they outweighed in value the whole world."—Farrar. 39. These all—Both those whose names are given and those designated by their deeds. Having obtained a good report through faith—"Having had witness borne to them through their faith." R. V. Received not the promise—The complete fulfilment of the promise was not realized while these heroes lived, and will not be realized until the resurrection, but they received specific blessings, as Abraham received the fulfilment of the promise regarding a son. 40. God having promised some better thing for us—The apostle and those whom he addressed were living in the gospel age and were favored with higher privileges than those in any preceding age. They that without us should not be made perfect—Believers before the flood, after the flood, under the law, and since the law, make but one church. The gospel dispensation is the last; and the church cannot be considered complete till the believers under all dispensations are gathered together. As the gospel is the last dispensation, the preceding believers cannot be consummated even in glory till the gospel church arrives in the heaven of heavens.—Clarke.

III. Encouragements to faith (12:1, 2). 1. So great a cloud of witnesses—The number of those who have witnessed to the reality and possibilities of faith, as well as to its rewards, is very great. The Hebrews were exhorted to let this great array of heroes of faith encourage them to steadfastness and success in the Christian life, just as in the race the runners were encouraged to do their best by the presence of a large number of spectators. Weight—Whatever impedes progress, but more exactly, superfluous flesh. In the spiritual race it may include pride and every other hindrance. The sin which doth so easily beset us—The well-circumstanced sin, the sin that clings closely about one, which would make spiritual progress impossible. Run with patience—Endurance characterized the faith of all these heroes and patriarchs and he exhorts us to endure because Christ also endured the cross.—Cam. Bib. Race that is set before us—The course that leads to heaven. 2. Author and finisher of our faith—Jesus, to whom we are indebted for all the good that can come to us. In Him our faith begins and He is the glorious object of it. Joy that was set before Him—The joy of eternal triumph and of sitting at the right hand of God.

Questions.—To whom is this epistle addressed? What is its purpose? How does the apostle describe faith? What notable examples of faith are given in this chapter? What did Gideon accomplish through faith? Who quenched the violence of fire? How is the enumeration of this army of heroes used for our encouragement? What are the conditions necessary to our running the Christian race successfully?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—A scriptural exhortation.

I. Called forth tried witnesses.

II. Portrayed the perfect Example.

I. Called forth tried witnesses. In the closing of chapter ten the apostle spoke of faith as the principle of spiritual life and the spring of patient endurance. He had been a student of the recorded experience of his devout ancestors. He recalled the most glorious names of Jewish history to confirm his brethren in their fidelity to the Lord Jesus Christ. His design was to convince them that in trusting Christ and bearing and enduring all things for him, they were exercising the same principle which made the elders of the Jewish nation the men they were. Those ancient worthies labored under great disadvantage in the extent of their privileges compared with the Christian Hebrews of Paul's day, and yet their confidence in God's promise was vigorous and persistent, valiant and victorious. Each hero mentioned was commended for some distinguished excellence and every one for his faith. Abel "obtained witness"; Enoch received a "testimonial"; Abraham "looked for a city." All were persuaded that there was reality in God's promises and that they would be fulfilled. The first example of faith which the apostle cited was Abel, who lost his life for his faith. In him we see faith as the root of godliness. He was intimately acquainted with God, in constant fellowship with him, full of confidence in him, engaged in service for him and was commended by him. He translated his convictions into actions. His character was extraordinary and his reward was correspondingly extraordinary. In Noah we see faith as the principle of separation from the life and destiny of the ungodly. His purity and piety were conspicuous and commendable by reason of the terrible corruption and violence which were universal in his age. His faith is set before us in a very remarkable course of action. He had simply God's word and his faith rested upon that. Abraham's faith rested on a divine call, on a divine purpose, on divine guidance. He believed that God had a right to his obedience, that God would fulfil his promises however unlikely or even impossible their fulfilment might appear to him. He attentively heard, heartily believed, promptly obeyed. His faith was shown in his emigration, in his lifelong pilgrimage, during protracted childlessness and in the sacrifice of his son. His faith was sorely tried and sublimely triumphant. Jacob believed in God. He was blessed in worldly circumstances, purified and ennobled in his character. Joseph had a grim assurance that a great future awaited his family. His faith rested upon God who had so wonderfully led and richly blessed him. That assurance formed a fitting conclusion to a life of distinguished piety. None of the heroes of faith in this illustrious group was more eminent than Moses. Being himself the only true Hebrew of his time he occupied the unique position of having it within his power to make a life choice. His choice was made intelligently, deliberately and with decision. It was determined by his faith in Christ, in the future of his people, and in the realities of the unseen and eternal world.

II. Portrayed the perfect Example. The Christian Hebrews needed "like precious faith" with the ancient worthies to enable them to discharge the duties and endure the sufferings to which they were called in connection with their Christian discipleship. The apostle probably had in mind the sin of apostacy, the danger to which the Hebrew Christians were exposed, of drifting back into Judaism. He gathered up the practical lessons to be derived from an historical demonstration of the power of faith, and summoned them to the exercise of like faith, making their paramount duty the putting aside of everything external and internal which would tend to failure in the concentration of purpose and singleness of aim. Paul referred to Jesus as their great example, viewed in his humiliation and exultation as the author and finisher of faith. He surpassed all others in faith and obedience. The Hebrew Christians were to be guided and made victorious through him. T. R. A.

Echo of Sound.

An echo is a sound reflected from a distant surface. Sound is produced by waves or pulse of the air and when those waves come in contact with a cliff or wall or other opposing surface they are reflected like light or heat, and the returning waves cause a repetition of the sound. The world echo is of Greek origin. According to ancient mythology, it was the name of a mountain nymph, daughter of the air and the earth. Echo was one of Juno's attendants, but her loquacity displeased Jupiter, so she was deprived of the power of speech by Juno and permitted to answer only when she was spoken to. Afterward Echo fell in love with a beautiful youth named Narcissus and was changed into a stone, which still retained the power of voice. Milton personified her thus:

Sweet Echo, sweetest nymph, that liv'st unseen
Within thy airy shell,
By slow Meander's margent green,
Canst thou not tell me of a gentle pair
That likest thy Narcissus are?

Speaking of poor relations, a cousin once removed may come back again.

VENTILATION AND HEATING

The question, "What is a proper temperature for a living room?" is frequently asked. 70 degrees F. has been accepted for years as the most desirable. This has of late been reduced to 68 degrees and by some to 65 degrees, and in England 60 degrees is generally adopted. With a humidity of not less than 50 parts, a temperature of 66 degrees would no doubt be high enough. However, experiments are being made in New York, Boston and other large cities to determine whether or not the temperature may not be lowered to 65 degrees or even sixty degrees.

It has been amply demonstrated that the chemical composition of the air is of little significance from a health standpoint. We need not worry about the excess of carbonic acid gas or of organic matter in the air, as it is rarely likely to contain sufficient to be particularly injurious. The things we require to concern ourselves most about are: The proper temperature, say 68 degrees; the proper humidity, say 50 degrees, and a sufficient movement or current—in other words, proper atmospheric conditions.

The normal out-door air contains from 65 per cent. to 75 per cent. of moisture, but if you pass this through a hot air furnace, by the time it reaches our living rooms it will not contain more than probably 30 per cent. to 40 per cent. of moisture. The same is, for the most part, true in houses heated by hot water and steam where no provision is made for supplying moisture. The result is that this dried-out air craves moisture, and will take it up from all surrounding bodies, from our skin, from the mucous membrane of our mouth, nose and throat. This is in a large measure responsible for the dry, hacking laryngeal cough so prevalent in winter; for the aggravation—if not the production—of much of our catarrhal conditions; for the irritability, restlessness and sleeplessness from which people suffer in these improperly heated and ventilated houses.

Furthermore, from an economic standpoint, insufficient moisture, or humidity, in our homes is very extravagant, for very dry air requires a higher temperature to produce the same sensation of warmth and comfort than does an atmosphere with a proper percentage of moisture. It has been estimated that from 10 per cent. to 15 per cent. of our fuel is wasted in over-heating rooms, due to the improper amount of humidity. To overcome this dryness, small reservoirs for heating water have been attached to the furnaces, but these are rarely kept full, and when they are, they are not at all adequate. For instance, air at 25 degrees F., which means 7 degrees of frost, even if saturated with moisture, when heated to 70 degrees would require the addition of one-half pint of water to every 1,000 cubic feet to give it a humidity or moisture of 55 degrees, which is practically normal.

Some conception of the amount of moisture required, and how far the air in our homes, schools, factories, etc., falls short of it, can be had from the following description of the precautions taken by a large industry in the United States with a capacity of 150,000 cubic feet, and a day population of 460 persons: The fresh air, which is distributed by a mechanical system, is drawn into the building at the rate of 28,000 cubic feet every minute and has moisture added so as to contain about 50 per cent. of relative humidity. To secure this condition, 675 gallons of water—in the form of steam—are mixed with the air in ten hours, or about one and a half barrels per hour. Certain parts of the building, which had been heated with difficulty before, are now made more comfortable, and in the whole building 3 degrees less heat is required to maintain a comfortable temperature. There has been a noticeable absence of coughs during the winter among the employees.

Various humidifiers (instruments for supplying a proper amount of moisture) have been suggested, of which a very efficient and simple one is the exposing of the air from a register or radiator to moisture by having it passed through a surface of cotton wick, the same material that is used in lamps, only very much wider. One end of this wick is submerged in a reservoir, or vessel, containing water, which is attached to the radiator. This reservoir can be constructed out of galvanized iron or other material and suspended against the posterior surface of the radiator, that is, between the radiator and the wall, and the wick allowed to lie over the top of the radiator. It has been demonstrated that by means of this simple contrivance, the relative humidity of a room can be kept between 60 and seventy degrees F. by evaporating about four and a half quarts per day, and a temperature of 65 degrees so maintained is as comfortable as one of 70 degrees in a dry atmosphere and much less irritating to the mucous membrane.

A very practical illustration of this is the fact that we can sit and read in comfort on our porches or in our gardens in a temperature of from 60 degrees to 65 degrees in a summer evening having a normal humidity, while the same temperature in our homes in the winter, with a dry atmosphere would be very uncomfortable, owing to the more rapid evaporation of moisture from the surface of our bodies in this drier atmosphere.

The necessity, therefore, for provision for a proper degree of moisture in the atmosphere of our living rooms is quite apparent. It must be remembered, however, that excessive humidity which only occurs under certain factory conditions is quite as undesirable and, in some instances, even more enervating than insufficient humidity.

It is rather surprising that heating and ventilation engineers have not placed more stress on the necessity for cooling plants for the summer, as a temperature of over 72 degrees with a relatively high humidity is undesirable from a health standpoint. In some places the plants used for heating have been so constructed that they can also be utilized for cooling purposes in the summer time. We presume that the cost of the installing and operating of cooling plants would make them prohibitive in most cases, but the necessity exists, nevertheless.

"They say George has brain fever." "Fat chance. Can an angle-worm have water on the knee?"—Carnegie Puppet.

Was All Choked Up

Could Hardly Breathe.

BRONCHITIS

Was The Cause; The Cure Was

DR. WOOD'S Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. Garnet Banks, North Augusta, Ont., writes: "I caught a dreadful cold, going to town, and about a week after I became all choked up, and could hardly breathe, and could scarcely sleep at night for coughing. I went to the doctor, and he told me that I was getting bronchitis. My husband went to the druggists, and asked them if they had a cough medicine of any kind that they could recommend. The druggist brought out a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I started using it, and it completely cured me of my cold. I cannot tell you how thankful I was to get rid of that awful nasty cold. I shall always keep a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup on hand, and I shall only be too glad to recommend it to all others."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is a remedy that has been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and we can recommend it, without a doubt, as being the best cure for coughs and colds that you can possibly procure.

There are a lot of imitations on the market, so when you go to your druggist or dealer see that you get "Dr. Wood's;" put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and 50c.

The genuine is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE CAUSE OF ASPHYXIA.

Relieve It by Air and Artificial Respiration.

The definition of asphyxia may be given as a condition which supervenes when the function of respiration has been interrupted.

1. Asphyxia may be caused by submersion in a liquid medium, as in drowning.
2. Stopping up the air passages by a foreign body, as in choking.
3. Pressure on the chest, preventing the action of the respiratory muscles.
4. Closure of the air passages, as in suffocation or smothering.
5. External pressure on the air passages, as in strangulation or hanging.
6. Breathing irrespirable gases such as hydrogen, carbonic oxide, sulphurated hydrogen, chlorine, chloroform vapor, etc.

What can be done to save life must be done with rapidity. For some minutes after the respirations have entirely stopped the heart's action continues and as long as the heart beats, recovery from asphyxiation is possible.

The chief treatment is as follows:

1. At once remove the cause of the asphyxia.
2. Give plenty of fresh air and begin artificial respiration so as to quickly bring about a purification of the blood.

In performing artificial respiration avoid hurried and irregular motions.

Asphyxia from choking is caused by bits of food, foreign bodies, etc., accidently passing into the larynx. Send for a physician at once and in the meanwhile try to dislodge the obstruction. If the patient is a child hold it up by the feet and slap it on the back high up between the shoulder blades. If the patient is an adult place him in a recumbent position on one side, and pass the finger or the handle of a tablespoon over the base (back) of the tongue and claw forward with the spoon. If, after the foreign body has been extracted, there are no signs of breathing begin at once artificial respiration and continue it for fully an hour.

If there is asphyxia from blocking of the larynx by swelling (suffocation in children caused by attempting to drink from the spout of a kettle containing hot water) send at once for a doctor and while waiting for him wrap the child in a blanket, apply hot sponges, or flannels (dry or moist) to the mouth; administer in dessert spoonful doses, sand or linseed oil, cod liver oil and also give pieces of ice to suck.

Treatment of asphyxia from Attempted hanging or strangulation is instantly to cut any cords that may be around the neck and also to loosen all tight clothing. Allow a free current of air to pass over the patient's face, dash cold water on his face and chest, and perform artificial respiration—do all of this while waiting for the physician to arrive.

To treat asphyxia from poisonous gases such as charcoal, coal, coke, lime, brick or cement kilns, coal gas, foul air from sewers, cesspools and mines (choke damp), the vapor of chloroform, etc., remove the patient at once from the foul into the fresh air, loosen all tight clothing at the neck, wrists, waist and ankles, commence artificial respiration after drawing the tongue forward and securing it (let some one hold the tip firmly forward), and apply friction and warmth to the body and dash cold water upon the head and face.

Young Bride—I didn't accept him the first time he proposed. Miss Ryval (slightly envious)—I know you didn't, dear. Young Bride—How did you know? Miss Ryval—You weren't there.—London Sketch.

Use MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS

FOR A SLUGGISH LIVER.

When the liver becomes sluggish it is an indication that the bowels are not working properly, and if they do not move regularly many complications are liable to set in.

Constipation, sick headache, bilious headache, jaundice, heartburn, water brash, catarrh of the stomach, etc., all come from a disordered liver.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the coated tongue, sweeten the obnoxious breath, clean away all waste and poisonous matter from the system, and prevent as well as cure all complaints arising from a liver which has become inactive.

Mrs. John V. Tanton, Birnam, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad, I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials, I am not bothered with them any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.50 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 148

WALKERTON, MARCH 9th, 1916.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast." The seed catalogue proves this beyond a doubt.

+ + +

Beat the mail order house by using the local weekly. It goes into every home the catalog does, and then some more.

+ + +

Enlistment in Canada is now past the 250,000 mark. But let it be remembered that the goal at present set is 500,000.

+ + +

Those who heard Lieutenant Whitehead speak last Saturday will delight in describing him as "the whitehead boy."—Lion's Head News.

+ + +

Anybody about Ottawa who does not happen to be engaged on a Royal Commission might be enlisted for the approaching spring farm campaign.

+ + +

What the Commons should do is move out of the museum and leave the Senators in indisputed possession of their rightful heritage.

+ + +

It is announced that Major-General Sir Sam Hughes is going to the battle front in May. At last we are allowed to know when the war is really going to begin.

+ + +

Lt.-Col. Weir wired recruiting officers last week:— "Work every man to the utmost to complete the Batt. by April 1st. It must be accomplished. The honor of Bruce is at stake."

+ + +

Judge Klein appeared in a different role last Saturday. When on the bench people tried to persuade him, at the recruiting meeting he tried to persuade the people.—Lion's Head News.

+ + +

It has been suggested that the retired farmers go back to the land so that the agricultural development may not be retarded by enlistment. There are a great many retired farmers in Ontario.

+ + +

The Renfrew Hotel Company, which owns a first class hotel in that dry town, has had another successful year. At the annual meeting held on Tuesday, it was shown that the receipts exceeded the operating expenses by $5,000. This showing was made notwithstanding that fewer commercial travellers are touring the provinces than before the war.

+ + +

The pastor of the Port Elgin Baptist Church, at the close of a recruiting meeting in town, arose and said that he had offered his services to the Bruce battalion. If they wanted him as chaplain he would go in that capacity. If not, he would go as a private. A sky pilot that is willing to go as a private would make a mighty good chaplain.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

Mr. T. H. Race, who lectured in the Town Hall Sunday night in behalf of the Muskoka Free Hospital, is not only an able speaker but one of the foremost newspaper writers of the province. During the past fifteen years he has visited all parts of the world as Canada's Commissioner to Worlds Fairs. He is one of those travellers who assimilate what they see, and a delightful travellogist.

+ + +

In Huron County where recruiting for the County regiment began two weeks before the 160th Bruce Batt. got started, only 600 men have enlisted and the Batt. now appears to be up against a stone wall so far as securing more men is concerned. It seems strange that the County next door to Bruce, which has excelled all other counties in rapid enlistment, should have such an unfortunate experience. There is no doubt that in refusing to contribute to the expense of recruiting at its last December session, Huron County Council gave the new Battalion a hard knock. An important factor in the Bruce Battalion's success has been the excellent recruiting organization of the Battalion, acting in conjunction with the Citizens Auxiliary. In Huron they are talking of commencing a registration to show which men are needed and which men are free to go. In Bruce such a registration was undertaken at once, has been carried out, and was practically completed several weeks ago.

+ + +

READY TO BEGIN

Lloyd George, according to an interview with him in one of the Italian papers, says that for Great Britain the war is just beginning. "By next spring we shall have, for the first time in the war, more than the enemy. Our superiority in men and materials will be unquestioned." He adds that "for us the war is beginning only now." He scouted the idea of the war resulting in a deadlock. The victory must be real and final. "You must crack the nut before you get at the kernel. It may take a long time, but you must hear the crack."

In an interview published in the New York Times, of last Sunday Premier Borden is reported as saying that the British Empire will not have reached a complete stage of preparedness before June or July next. By June Great Britain will have three million men in the field and another million in reserve, to be called upon when needed. Canada will have 160,000 men in Europe, perhaps a good many more.

It is evident that both Premier Borden and Lloyd George believe that Great Britain will begin the fight in earnest this coming summer. How long it will last nobody is prepared to say, but the hope is expressed that the end will come within the next three years mentioned by Lord Kitchener at the beginning.

LEAP YEAR MINSTREL SHOW

Local Amateur Performance Under I. O. D. E. Auspices Made a Great Hit—Net Proceeds Exceeded a Hundred and Forty Dollars

A regular old-time Minstrel Show was put on at the Opera House Friday night by young people of the town under the auspices of the I. O. D. E. It was a great success in every respect. Practically every seat in the reserved plan was sold before the afternoon of the performance. Every available space was occupied and a tidy sum realized for the Daughters of the Empire patriotic work. Seldom, if ever, has there been a more appreciative audience in the Hall. The numbers were well chosen, splendidly put on, and the fact that the performing minstrels were personally known added to the zest of the entertainment.

The curtain rose on the regulation minstrel scene, with no less than seven coontown characters occupying the ends. The work of the colored brethren was particularly good throughout the evening and kept the audience highly amused. The musical program which was under the capable direction of Mr. E. H. Leeson, was bright and snappy, and carried through without the usual delays. Some new patriotic hits were heard for the first time in Walkerton. Mr. W. H. McBurney took the part of interlocutor like a professional. One of the cleverest pieces was the mouth-organ turn by Pte. Amman, in which he made two steps, Scottisches, waltzes, ragtime, out of the tune of "Nearer My God to Thee." Amman & Wissler's popular jungle piece was also put on, a clog dance by R. Ellig was another good minstrel turn. "The Recapture of Our Guns," a patriotic poem describing that thrilling incident at Langemarck, was splendidly given by Miss Mary Havill. A number of good musical numbers, all of which were greatly enjoyed, included:— Solo, "Mama's Boy," by Mr. James Heffernan; mixed quartett, "A Perfect Day," Misses M. McGregor, M. Robertson, Messrs. Leeson and K. M. Taylor; Miss Mabel Beck, of Harriston, solo, "Somewhere in France"; Mouth Organ Quartett, by members of the 160th Band; solo, Miss Verna Loughleen; "Our Own Canadian Boys,"; cornet solo, Mr. Clarence Robinson; male quartett, Messrs. Leeson, Marsh, Taylor and Schwindt, "Pickaninny Lullaby"; solo, Mr. John Marsh, "British Bull-dog watches at the Door" (Harry Lauder's latest). One of the best musical features was the closing chorus of old-time melodies, including:— "O Lily Dale," "Massa's in the Cold, Cold Ground," "Old Black Joe," "Swanee River," "Keep the Home Fire Burning," (a domestic melody credited to Mr. David Traill), and "Rule Britannia."

The cast consisted of:—

Sopranos, Mrs. Mack and Misses M. Havill, M. Robertson, C. Wettlaufer, R. Schwindt, V. Loughleen, M. O'Malley, R. Clarke and O. Haughan. Altos, Mrs. C. Clarke and Misses L. Wettlaufer, N. Wilson, M. Beck and M. Cook. Tenors, T. Lamb, J. Heffernan, H. Henderson, B. B. Patten, M. J. McNab, H. Oliver, J. Marsh, R. A. Eamer. Bassos, O. S. Schwindt, W. B. Thompson, K. M. Taylor, R. B. Whitehead, F. D. Matchett and Geo. Wilson. End Men, Messrs. S. L. Wisler, J. C. Ammann, Fred Godwin, M. La France, N. A. Walford, Bruce Rogers and R. Ellig. Interlocutor, Mr. W. H. McBurney. Accompanist, Mr. Clayton Tovell, and 160th Orchestra.

Manager K. M. Taylor and Conductor E. H. Leeson were greatly pleased with the way everything went. It was worth all the hard work that the production entailed, to have it put on without a hitch. To the ladies of the Daughters of the Empire, the financial success was most gratifying. About $140 will be netted after paying all expenses. The Ladies Committee who had charge of the business arrangements was composed of: Mrs. H. G. Hunter, Mrs. Player, Mrs. Geo. Walker, Miss Havill, Miss Haughan.

BRUCE COUNTY STOCK SALE

Registered Shorthorns and Holsteins Brought Fair Prices—Big Crowd of Buyers Were on Hand

A large crowd of stock breeders, including a number from a distance, attended the first annual consignment sale of Shorthorn and Holstein cattle, held on the Market Square last Thursday afternoon. The affair was held under the auspices of the Bruce County Pure Bred Stock Association. Prices realized were fair, and the directors were well pleased considering everything, with their first attempt, and are confident that the sale will become one of the most important fixtures of the kind to be held in the province.

The Committee in charge of the sale were:— President, Thos. H. Jasper, Carlsruhe; Vice-Pres., W. A. Tolton, Walkerton; Sec., N. C. McKay, Walkerton. Mr. John Purvis was auctioneer and Mr. G. E. Tolton acted as ringmaster. The directors of the Association are:— Geo. H. Armstrong, Teeswater; Jacob Dippel, Walkerton; Wm. T. Hopper, Paisley; Henry Hossfeld, Walkerton; Jacob Miller, Mildmay; Jas. Moore, Walkerton R. R.; Herbert H. Pletsch, Carlsruhe; Abram Rowand, Walkerton; G. E. Tolton, Walkerton; Jas. L. Tolton, Walkerton; Jas. Thompson, Mildmay.

The sales were as follows:—

No. 1, Diamond Chief Second, red, November 20th, 1912, bred by T. W. Reynolds, Carlsruhe; sold to Yuill & Bowes, Calgary, for $100.

No. 2, Diamond Duke Second, red, little white, January 26, 1915, bred by Thos. W. Reynolds Carlsruhe, sold to James Halliday, of Greenock, for $104.

No. 3, Greenock Chief, dark red, Feb. 12th, 1915, bred by Thos. Austin, Greenock, second owners, James Tolton & Son, Walkerton, sold to Wm. Berry, Walkerton, for $75.

No. 4, Bruce, April 6th, 1915, bred by G. E. Tolton, Walkerton, sold to John Lints, of Midmay, for $75.

No. 5, White Hero, Oct. 28th, 1914, bred by William T. Hopper, Paisley, Ont., sold to Geo. Hossfeld, Walkerton, for $125.

No. 6, Elvira's Choice, June 25, 1915, bred by Thos. H. Jasper, Carlsruhe, sold to Wm. Riley, Walkerton, for $80.

No. 7, Otter Creek Choice, April 16, 1915, bred by Thos. H. Jasper, Carlsruhe, Ont., sold to Geo. Moe, Gorrie, for $117.

No. 8, Florinda Choice, June 18th, 1915, bred by Thos. H. Jasper, Carlsruhe, sold to R. J. Sanderson, Wroxeter, for $71.

No. 9, Lord Abbott, Oct. 14, 1914, bred by James Crerar, Chesley, Ont., sold to Duncan McKinnon, Paisley, for $110.

No. 12, Grand Duke, June 1st, 1915, bred by Herbert H. Pletsch, Carlsruhe, sold to Chas. Lines, of Swift Current, Sask., for $105.

No. 14 Pathfinder, March 10th, 1914, bred by R. H. Doyle, Owen Sound, sold to Youill & Bowes, Calgary, for $140.

No. 15, Holland, April 27th, 1914, bred by Abe Stringer, Kingarf, Ont., sold to Youill & Bowes, Calgary, for $95.

No. 16, King, April 2nd, 1915, bred by John Bilger, Walkerton, sold to Fred Harnock, Hanover, for $100.

No. 17, Bowhill English Lady 12th, Jan. 10th, 1912, bred by Geo. H. Armstrong, Teeswater, sold to R. N. Brocklebank, Walkerton, for $81.

No. 18, Mary Ann, Dec. 6th, 1914, bred by Abram Rowan, Walkerton, sold to Adam Hossfeld, Mildmay, for $86.

No. 19, Nora, Dec. 20th, 1913, bred by Abram Rowand, Walkerton, sold to Adam Hossfeld, Mildmay, for $80.

No. 21, Rosy Eighth, calved May 21, 1914, bred by Wm. Taylor, Mildmay, sold to Andrew Schmidt, Mildmay, for $74.

No. 22, Red Rose Beauty, Shorthorn, Feb. 10th, 1914, bred by Thos. H. Jasper, Carlsruhe, sold to Chas. Lines, Swift Current, for $121.

No. 23, Snowdrop Olive Abbekirk, holstein, November 22nd, 1913, bred by Chas. A. Krueger, Walkerton, sold to Frank Lang, Walkerton, for $81.

HIGH SCHOOL REPORT

The following are the result of examinations held during the month of February. The names are given in order of merit.

Form 1.

HONORS—Leo Yack, A. Johnstone, H. Everett, N. Lay and W. Polfuss, equal.

PASS—P. Garner, A. Reinhardt, D. Kenny, E. Ramsey, F. Myles, F. O'Neill, C. Wilton, W. Brown, M. Bonnyman, I. Wisser, W. Small, J. Coumans, D. Moore, H. Jasper.

BELOW PASS—H. Lewis, M. Wilson, A. Millhausen, S. Taggart, H. Johnston, W. Lettner, J. Michell, D. Cunningham, B. Farewell, G. Henderson, E. McNab, H. Patterson, N. O'Malley, J. Elder, J. Gill.

Form 2.

HONORS—A. McCool, M. Baechler, C. Tovell, E. Coulter, E. Hyslop, A. Weller, M. Forsythe, E. Glave, D. Frost, G. Young.

PASS—Leander Bilger, N. Pinkerton, B. McCool, V. Eidt, O. Pfohl, V. Tovell, E. Lindsay, W. Ramsey, M. Kenny, T. Queen, C. Cargill, M. Leech.

BELOW PASS—G. Lewis, F. Scherrer, E. Bandhauer, L. Batte, N. Wilton, E. Stevens, Lillian Bilger, M. Hyslop, H. Irwin, M. Chisholm, S. Brocklebank, E. Millhausen.

Form 3.

HONORS—I. Everett.

PASS—S. Bush, A. Pinkney, F. Cunningham, M. Coulter, O. Seigner, C. Fortune, W. Wilson, O. Schwindt, G. Rogers, M. Weller.

BELOW PASS—L. Bilger F. Taylor, A. Garland, C. Petteplace, J. Rowland.

Form 4.

HONORS—W. Berhe, W. Tanner.

PASS—M. Green, J. Wells, J. Hickling, C. Thornburn.

BELOW PASS—M. Coumans, K. Foster.

MALCOLM

The Farmers' Club held their regular monthly debate on Monday evening, subject: "Resolved that Women possess more Influence than Men." Messrs. M. A. McCallum, Josiah Dierstien and Wm. Tulloch for the affirmative and Messrs. D. Willoughby, Alex. Rae and Fred Engel for the negative. Judges, John Bierwirth, Hy Ahrens and James Rae. The Judges awarded their decision in favor of the negative, but the ladies claim that the affirmative won the Debate. The Elmwood Glee Club were present and rendered some very enjoyable music. Miss Leslie, elocutionist, from Elmwood, added greatly to the evening's entertainment. Messrs. Schwindt and Dierstien sang a duet. Mr. Herman Monk, the president, filled the chair in his usual style.

Mr. Christian Hoffman, who has sold his farm to Noah Gateman, of 4th con., held his auction sale last week. His stock and implements sold for a good figure. The usual large crowd was present.

Mr. John Tindale is offering his farm for sale or to rent and will have an auction sale soon. It is expected that John Bieswirth and Andrew Milne will probably rent his farm for this summer.

The O'Neill Bros. have sold their 200 acre farm to Chris. Pegelo, who has sold his 100 acre farm to C. J. Liefso.

Wm. Ahrens intends erecting a new house on his farm this summer.

Fred Jacklin, treasurer of Brant township, has moved the large desk and safe from Mrs. Coulter's to his home on 12th concession.

Mr. William Prochnow is doing a large business in chopping grain for the farmers of the neighborhood.

Mr. John Liefso leaves shortly for the West with a car load of settler's effects and horses.

Mr. Fred Ahrens, who has been buying horses for the West, loaded a car at Elmwood last week.

Geo. Lamont has been away assisting in the organisation of Masonic Lodges. He has developed into considerable of an orator.

SOUTH LINE

Charles Lines of Swift Current, Sask. who has been visiting friends on the South Line, where he was a former resident, informs us of his bountiful harvest of 1915 and that he threshed 31,000 bus. of grain. He has his own threshing outfit and 64 horses, and owns 3,900 acres besides renting 3200 acres. Chas. has made good in the 12 years that he has been out west.

MAPLE HILL

The "Girls Aid" held another of their series of dances in aid of the Red Cross Fund, at the home of Mr. Aug. Pletch. It proved, as the rest have proved, a success, having realized $12.50. There was a number present from Walkerton and surrounding country and those present report a most enjoyable time. The girls have made a nice little sum in aid of this great work and though this is not by any means the last, they take this opportunity of thanking all who helped in this work.

SCHOOL REPORT

Jr. IV.—Willie Sickle, Layton Glauser, George Pinkney.

Sr. III.—Pearl Sickle, Craigie Leach, Ruby McNaughton, Perry McNaughton, Wilmer Glauser, Wilfred O'Keefe.

Jr. III.—Allan Burrell, Reuben Harnuck, Mayme Pinkney, Laverne Brocklebank.

Sr. II.—Anna Schilling, Grace Leach.

Jr. II.—Graham Pinkney, Douglas Walker.

Primer—Gertrude Harnuck, Audrey Pinkney, Laureena Schilling.

ELLA M. TEEPLE,
Teacher.

OTTER CREEK

January and February School Report.

Sr. IV—Charlie Polfuss 75, Edward South 70, Jennie Jasper 70, Stanley Wilton 65.

Sr. III—Bertha Polfuss 95, Albert Polfuss 90, Ottilia Polfuss 85, Zenobia Miller 77, Elsie Jasper 61, Evelyn Hossfeld 68, Martha Voigt 40.

Jr. III—Lizzie Polfuss 90, Wilma Koenig 72, Olivia Smith 58, Louise Hossfeld 66.

Sr. II—Lorena Voigt 71, Edward Voigt 73, Arthur Hossfeld 70, Nellie Jasper 60, Wallace Wilton 50, Arthur Prochnow 47.

Sr. I—Alma Krueger, Freddie Polfuss, Martin Polfuss, Katie Hossfeld, Evelyn Weber.

Jr. I—Willie Hossfeld, Orlando Smith, Annie Hossfeld.

Primer—Hilda Hossfeld, Matilda Voigt, Herbie Prochnow.

M. B. Hogg,
Teacher.

RIVERSDALE

SCHOOL REPORT

The following report is based on the examinations held during February. The names are in order of merit. Those marked thus * have been absent at one or more of the examinations. The names of those who did not obtain 60 p.c. on the subject examined, have been omitted.

Jr. IV., Honors—Frank O'Hagan, Helen Deitrich; Pass, Albert Sadlo, Augustine Moore, Marion Petteplace, Jas. Petteplace.

Sr. III., honors—Alvin Racher, Ella Moore, Clement Cascagnette; Pass, Agnes Cassidy.

Jr. III., Pass—Lilyan Hoffman, Eugene O'Hagan, Joseph Cassidy, Morley Petteplace.

Sr. II., Honors—Florence Dietrich, Norman Racher, Josephine Benninger, Melinda O'Hagan; Pass, Norman Hoffman, Thompson Lees, Willie Cassidy*, Murdock McKinnon*.

Jr. II.—Mary Moore, Wilfrid Moore, Robert Racher.

Sr. I.—Ritchie Cascagnette, Bert Dietrich, Florence Mosack.

Jr. I.—Agnes Moore, Willie O'Hagan, Marjorie Cassidy, Thomas Moore, Rena Moore, Catherine Petteplace.

Primary—Sherman Benninger, Jas. Cassidy, Emily Cascagnette, Doris Lees, Jimmie Cascagnette, Marie Mosack. Average attendance for February 40.—JOS. A. DIETRICH, Teacher.

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Forget Me Not—Intermezzo Venetian Trio / To You—Waltz Serenade Venetian Trio } 17951
The Girl on the Magazine Harry Macdonough / I Love a Piano Billy Murray } 17945
New Dance Record
Stop, Look and Listen—Medley Fox Trot Victor Military Band / When Old Bill Bailey Plays the Ukalele—Medley One Step Victor Military Band } 35521
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Calm as the Night McCormack-Kreisler 87[illegible]
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POETS' CORNER

MEN OF BRUCE

(With apologies to the Simcoe Reformer that printed it for the men of Norfolk)

Men of Bruce, where is the pride
That your fathers bore in the days gone by?
Where is the grit, where is the sand
That made us members of this free land?
Men of Bruce, in your might arise,
And do what your fathers did in days gone by.
Arise in your might—the flag to shield,
Arise, for your country must never yield.
Arise in your power and prove today
That men of Bruce will defend the flag
You must not wait till the German guns
Sound o'er the land and our women run;
You must not delay till like Louvain and Liege,
Our towns are shelled and no streets we see.
Men of Bruce—those who care
For mothers and babes—do your rightful share,
Share in the work that men must do,
Share in the glory that's ours to be soon;
Men of Bruce, arise, arise,
The country calls. Will you answer the cry?
The country calls and calls again,
Men who are men, come rally to the flag;
List to the cry of women and babes
In Belgium and France who were cruelly slain.
Is it naught to you that the Huns should come
And ravish your mothers as they of have done
To others whose homes were leveled with shells?
Who pitched suckling babes into poisonous wells,
Is it naught to you if women are slain
For helping your brothers across the main?
Is it naught to you if the day should dawn
When the flag that we love is pulled down in scorn,
While you sit at home and not help the cause?
Men of Bruce, arise, arise.
Don now the clothes that are worn with pride,
Shoulder the gun that stands for right,
Men of Bruce, arise in your might;
Remember the day is dawning soon
When Hun and Briton must decide who's who.
Men of Bruce, what do you say?
Will you prove yourself men and enlist today,
Or will you let the world and your women folk see
That you are a coward and sit at your ease,
While men who are noble their country defend
And will give their lives for one common end.
Freedom and liberty.
Men of Bruce—answer the call,
Many have gone and many must fall;
But what is death, so long as we
As a nation remain—both brave and free?
Men of Bruce, come rally today,
Your country calls you—come answer your name.

News About Town

Mrs. Thomas Thomson left last week for Eden Grove to attend the funeral of her brother, Mr. Alexander. Her son, Will, is there, he having returned from Western Canada.—Lion's Head News.

Mrs. Bauman, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Bott, returned home recently to Morristown. Before her departure the two sisters paid a visit to their brother, Mr. Wm. Obrecht, at Southampton.

Jonathan Conklin, an old resident of Amabel Township, passed away at the House of Refuge on Feb. 28th, in his 83rd year. He had been poorly for about seven months, death being due to senile decay.

In a letter to his parents, Corp. Arthur Taggart, states that he is now with the 9th Batt., and expects to go to France shortly. He had a great time while on a week's leave recently in Scotland, being royally entertained in several beautiful homes.

Walter Schnurr, who has been in the employ of the Mildmay Electric Light Co., for nearly two years, has gone to Southampton to take charge of the lighting plant in that town.

Miss Vera Dippel, of Walkerton, is visiting at Sunnyside the home of her grandmother, Mrs. L. A. Noecker.—Drayton Advocate.

In a letter to Miss Agnes O. Smith, Mrs. R. K. Smith, of Oak Lake, Man., formerly Miss Maggie Smith, of Walkerton, says that the present winter has been the worst in nineteen years in that section, both for snow and cold weather. Nearly all the young men in that section have enlisted, and the farmers are getting desperate over the prospect of no help for the coming year.

+ + +

Death of A Young Wife.

On Friday last there passed away at the home of her parents at Dunkeld, Mrs. J. J. Skalitsky (nee Lizzie Schuler) of Viking, Alta. She was a young woman widely known in the old neighborhood, and there is deep sympathy for the husband, parents, and the little fifteen months old motherless son. Mrs. Skalitsky became a victim of rheumatics while travelling West last November spending the summer here, and since that time her condition became gradually worse. Previous to that time she had undergone operations at the surgery of the famous Mayo Bros., at Minneapolis, Minn., and had enjoyed a measure of good health up to November last. The deceased was born in Oxford county, coming with her parents to Dunkeld thirteen or fourteen years ago. Less than three years ago she was married to Mr. Skalitsky, a former resident of Dunkeld, who has conducted a creamery at Viking, Alta., for a number of years. Besides her husband, little son, and parents, she leaves four brothers and two sisters:— John, of Hardisty, Alta.; Jacob, of Viking, Alta.; William, of Brant; Lincoln, at home; Mrs. Symonds, of Dunkeld; and Miss Emmie, at home. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Mosack, pastor of the Walkerton Lutheran Church, conducting service. A large concourse of friends and neighbors followed the remains to their last resting place.

CARD OF THANKS

The Walkerton Branch of the Bruce County War Auxiliary desires to thank the following gentlemen, for their assistance in providing conveyances to carry the officers and men, of the 160th Battalion, to the meeting at Mildmay, and from the station at Hanover:—Alexander George, R. M. Player, George Bros., George Leitner, R. E. Truax & Son, W. J. McNally, John H. Wiles, Karl McKay, John Miehlhausen, Alexander Ernst, Thomas McEntee, P. Dippel, John Ernst, Joseph J. Zettler, Reinholt Weiss.

Our expression of appreciation is given not only on behalf of the War Auxiliary, but also on behalf of the Officers and Men of the 160th Battalion.

Judge Klein, President. Geo. D. Mackay, Secretary.

+ + +

VALUE OF LIGHTNING RODS

Professor W. H. Day, of the Agricultural College at Guelph, in an address at the Mutual Fire Underwriters' Association at Guelph, pointed out that lightning rods must be sufficiently large to carry the stroke of lightning, and must also be durable. An added good point, he said, was pliability that would allow of easy installation. A rod made of copper was what he advised on account of the durability of this metal. In addition to the use of good material, care must be taken, in installing the system, to see that rods are grounded from the eaves of the building, as either metal or wet wooden roofs are very subject to lightning stroke and damage is likely to occur if the current is left to climb to the peak of a building. The speaker showed, by means of figures taken from the records of numerous fire insurance companies, that, if it is profitable for farmers to insure their buildings, it is economical to have these buildings protected by lightning rods.

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CANADIAN SMALL CITIES

The table below shows the population of a number of small cities of Ontario when the census was taken, and at present with the number of chartered banks in each:—

	Banks.	Census 1911.	Pop'l'n Present
St. Catharines	12	12,484	16,180
Sherbrooke	10	16,405	19,205
St. Thomas	8	14,054	17,029
Windsor	8	17,829	22,992
Prince Albert	9	6,254	15,000
Berlin	8	15,196	19,054
Kingston	8	18,874	21,150
Port Arthur	8	11,220	19,025
Belleville	7	9,876	11,812
Guelph	7	15,175	17,000
Swift Current	7	1,852	6,765
Three Rivers	7	13,091	20,000
Welland	7	5,318	8,000
Brockville	6	9,330	9,641
Galt	6	10,299	13,014
Portage La Prairie	6	5,892	7,000
Stratford	6	12,946	17,004
Sudbury	6	4,150	7,060
Chatham	6	10,770	12,133
Fredericton	5	7,208	8,500
Lindsay	5	6,964	7,672
Barrie	4	6,420	7,038

+ + +

OUR HEIGHT ABOVE SEA

We received recently from the Commission of Conservation a volume bearing the title "Altitudes in Canada" from which may be learned interesting facts about our elevation along the different lines of railways. In looking over the road between Saugeen Junction and Walkerton we learn that the highest point is at summit 3.2 miles this side of the junction, which is 1,690 feet above the sea level. The following are the elevations given in feet: Saugeen Junction 1669, summit 1690, Priceville Station 1631, Glen 1420, McWilliams 1338, Durham 1126, Allan Park 919, Hanover 906, Maple Hill 901 and Walkerton 805. The elevations given are at the stations and from figures it will be seen that the road from Walkerton to a point three miles this side of Saugeen Junction is all up grade.—Durham Chronicle.

+ + +

MYSTERY IS SOLVED

The origin of the box of explosives found in a G. T. R. car at Wingham about a month ago has at last been traced, and it appears that its being in the car was purely accidental; and there was no ill intention whatever. It appears that the box of explosives was stored at Dawson, Sask., in the same room with furniture belonging to Mr. Anderson, who came to Wingham as a teacher. When the furniture was being shipped the box was put in the car along with it, the party doing the loading evidently thinking that the box belonged to Mr. Anderson. The explosives really belonged to a Mrs. Fleming, who had intended them to be used in blowing up stumps. Just where she expected to find the stumps on the prairie it is hard to say, but there may have been timber on her farm. Officer Phippen, of Wingham, did the tracing up of the box.

BRUCE SETS THE PACE

How a Staff Reporter of the Star Sizes Up the Situation.

Bruce County holds a unique record among the counties of Ontario in the matter of recruiting. Authorized on the 2nd of January, Lt.-Col. Weir has now a strength of nearly 900 from a county that has no city or any great centre of population.

	Population.	Enlisted.
Wiarton	1,200	100
Tara	800	60
Lion's Head	400	30
Hepworth	380	30
Port Elgin	600	25
Southampton	600	30

Paisley has planned a campaign by which it hopes to raise a representative draft.

Col. Weir has been indefatigable in his work. He appointed Lieut. Ernest Pettigrew to conduct a recruiting in the village of Lion's Head and out of a population of 400 he picked 30 men. Capt. Dalzal, at Tara, picked 60 out of 800. The village of Cargill with 20 out of 250 holds the record. It is doubted if any other county can show a record to equal Bruce County. The whole population, farm and town, is enthusiastic over this record. The battalion will be recruited in a few weeks' time.

WALKERTON R. C. LADIES

Entertained the Soldiers of the 160th at Supper in Town Hall on Wednesday Evening. — An Enjoyable Dance Followed.

When the men of the 160th Batt. go overseas they will surely carry with them pleasant memories of the bountiful hospitality of the ladies of Walkerton. Another of the series of banquets which the men have been enjoying, was held at the Town Hall on Wednesday evening last, the ladies of the Walkerton Roman Catholic Church being the hostesses on this occasion. A menu that would tempt an epicure had been prepared, probably the most elaborate banquet that the boys had yet enjoyed. Oysters, meats and salads of every description were served in abundance, and it goes without saying that ample justice was done. The hall was decorated for the occasion with flags and bunting, the flags of the Allies floating across the stage. The speechmaking of the evening established a new precedent. Only a few remarks were expected from the speakers who bore greetings to the boys, interspersed with an occasional funny story and a bit of well merited praise for the ladies. Rev. Father Haller introduced the following speakers:—Lt. Col. Weir, Judge Klein, Major Moffat, Capt. Chadwick, Reeve McNab, Mayor Lippert, Judge Greig, G. S. Schwindt, Rev. D. A. Walker, Rev. H. Perdue, Rev. Fr. Goodrow of Chepstow. Rev. Fr. Cummings was unavoidably absent, having been called to Hamilton owing to the illness of his father. At 7.30 the speechmaking was over and the hall cleared for dancing. A great throng of young people were on hand for this part of the program, the dancing floor being filled to its capacity. Excellent music was provided by the 160th orchestra, Miss Gertrude Oberle acting as accompanist. Everybody enjoyed a throughly good time.

A WINNING FIGHT

Mr. T. H. Race Tells what is Being Accomplished Against the Great White Plague.

"A Winning Fight Against The Great White Plague" was the title of a most interesting address delivered by Mr. T. H. Race, at the Town Hall on Sunday night after church. Mr. Race presented what might be considered dry facts in a way that made his talk not only instructive but entertaining. The purpose of the campaign is to educate the people of Ontario into taking proper precaution against infection and the spread of the disease. The necessity for ventilation in the home was emphasized. The danger to children of milk from tuberculive cattle was dealt with. The speaker told of a single dairy in the city of Edinburgh which had caused more deaths among infants than all other causes for three years. Thanks to the magnificent work initiated in this Province by Messrs. Massey, W. J. Gage and others, the number of cases in proportion to population has been reduced by one-half in Ontario the past fifteen years. If the work continues to receive the same encouragement from the people, Ontario will be rid of tuberculosis in twenty year's time. The lantern, operated by Mr. Harvey Damm, showed a number of interesting views of the Muskoka Sanitorium, Muskoka Free Hospital, the Cottage Hospitals etc. The audience followed Mr. Race's talk with the greatest interest and gave a liberal collection to help the good work.

A FINE EXAMPLE

Of Unselfish Sacrifice is Furnished by Rev. Fr. Cadeaux, the Little French Priest of Cape Croker.

When Judge Klein at the big meeting at Wiarton made an appeal for money to buy instruments for the 160th Regimental Band fund, Father Cadeaux of Cape Croker stepped forward and said all he had was the sum of $5, and he then handed it in for the fund. Next morning a number of his Protestant friends, and who are unknown to him, sent him in cash $15. On that day when Judge Klein made an appeal again at Hepworth, Father Cadeaux who was there as a speaker, came forward and told the meeting of the receipt of the $15, and stated it was more money than he has had at any one time for a long time and said $10 would keep him for a while and then gave another $5 to the Band Fund. He is in charge of the Catholic Indians at Cape Croker and out of a population of about 400 souls, has sixty Indians enlisted. He tore down partitions in his own house and put in a pool table so that his enlisted Indians could use it as club room. He says it is a pity that the white man should be obliged to take a lesson in loyalty from his Indians.

Personal Canvass Begins.

Personal Canvass for recruits for the 160th, by the men of the Regt. and the Bruce War Auxiliary is now under way. All the concessions and sidelines of the County will be visited and every eligible man will receive a personal invitation to join the colors. A general letter was issued by Sec. Geo. D. McKay of the Bruce War Auxiliary on Saturday calling upon farmers and others to volunteer the use of a horse and vehicle for one or more days a week to assist in rural recruiting.

Byron Pink Tomato

FREE

A post card addressed to us as below, with your name and address written on the other side, will cost but one cent. Drop it in the nearest mail box, and it will bring promptly a copy of our illustrated 80-page catalogue for 1916. With it will come also—free—a 15c. packet of

Byron Pink Tomato

A perfectly formed tomato, the Byron Pink is uniform, large, and attractive. The flesh is firm, and the flavor delicious and full-bodied. It is a robust grower and a heavy cropper. It is an ideal tomato for forcing. You are going to buy seeds anyway; then you might just as well send for our catalogue and get this free premium for yourself.

The Catalogue tells about the other valuable premiums which we give with every order.

DARCH & HUNTER SEED CO., LIMITED, LONDON, ONTARIO, CANADA

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The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 854

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

The Latest in Stoves

NOW is the time to buy that new range that you have been wanting for so long. Why not get a
New High Oven Peninsular
the latest and most up-to-date stove on the market. Or perhaps you would prefer a
Happy Thought
a stove that will brighten the thoughts of the Mistress of the House for the coming year.

We also have a nice line of Tea-pots, Electric Irons, Cookers, etc. at a price to suit every purchaser

Patterson Bros.
Successors to H. A. Havill

The Tone of the New Edison

Music lovers have hoped for years that some day a genius would make possible an artificial tone that would actually sound like the original. This, Mr. Edison has done, at last, in the New Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph. With the wonderful Diamond Stylus (no needles to change) he has created a tone so true, so life-like, that one can scarcely distinguish it from the original.

A REVELATION:

This seems almost too good to be true. Come in and hear it. Judge for yourself. We will be glad to play the New Edison for you without obligation. It will be a revelation to you as it has been to others

R. L. Gibson - Jeweler

Seeds! Seeds!

The Seed Season is now in full swing. Call and see our stock of High Grade

Clover and Timothy Seed

Quality is perfect and Prices right.

PAINTS

Our stock of Lowe Bros.' High Standard Paint is complete.

S. W. VOGAN

If the British Fleet Had Not Moved!

(By Archibald Hurd.)

There is no better way of concealing the truth than to use trite phrases which have passed into everyday speech. They are so familiar that they make little impression on the mind; no one pauses to think what they mean. We can trace their atrophying process in religion, natural science and politics. Just now in all the allied countries there is talk of "the command of the sea." Who stops to consider what the words mean? Whoever calculates what the cost in human life and treasure would have been had the Allies not had "command of the seas"? Who, again, ever examines the facts to ascertain exactly why the Allies possess this advantage?

What course, for instance, would the war have taken if the British fleet had stood by, had not intervened in the struggle? The naval situation at the moment when Germany determined to trample on Europe's freedom was not a little remarkable. By means of successive naval acts, Germany had first overtaken Russia, then Italy, and, finaly, France, and she could count on the support of the Austro-Hungarian navy, which under her guidance had greatly expanded until it rivalled that of Italy. The Germans had so completely outdistanced all the other continental powers of Europe in ships of war that, on the outbreak of hostilities, they, with the co-operation of Austria-Hungary, were absolutely assured of the command of the sea, if the British fleet did not move. The two enemies had an enormous preponderence in effective ships of all classes over France and Russia and these ships, every seaman admitted, would be handled with enterprise and skill.

Sea command is still exercised by armored ships and cruisers. In the first line of battle, the dreadnought class, the odds were 21 to 4 at the outbreak of war. In the second, 52 to 27, but of the Russian ships several were shut up in the Baltic. In armored cruisers the strength of France and Russia—the ships being mainly obsolescent—was more apparent on paper than real, and in scouting ships the Central Powers had no mean advantage. Even if Italy had joined the powers of the dual alliance, Germany and Austria-Hungary, with strategical advantages of no mean value, would have possessed a sufficient margain against their opponents.

There would have been no blockade of the North Sea. "What of that?" it may be said. Well, it would have meant that the Germans could, with slight risk, have transported troops to any point on the French coast. The value of superior sea power in amphibious warfare is the element of strategic surprise which it confers on its possessor. A German army might have been secretly concentrated at Hamburg or Emden on a Saturday, and early in the following week might have been landed on some portion of the French coast, taking the French army in the rear or flank. The advantage of the Germans would have laid in the ignorance—unavoidable ignorance—of the French authorities of the spot chosen for disembarkation. The French fleet would have been tied in the Mediterranean by the menace of Austria-Hungary; and the German navy would have had no difficulty, owing not to superior seamanship but to superior numbers, in seizing the command of the North Sea and English Channel. The sea in itself is no defence to a country like France, but a menace in the absence of naval protection, for armies can be moved in these circumstances more easily by water than by land.

Would it have been a matter of no consequence if the Germans had had this power of strategic surprise in their hands? There is good reason to believe that they had laid their plans for the invasion of France from the sea. It is reported that they had transports ready, as well as troops to put in them, on the assumption that the British people, secure in their island, would conclude that the war was none of their business.

But that is not all. The Germans would not only have obtained this overwhelming military advantage, but would have been able to shut off all French overseas commerce. Think what that would have meant! No merchant ships throughout the duration of the war would have been able to enter or leave French ports without running the gauntlet of the enemy's patrols—cruisers, destroyers and submarines.

Nor, again, is that all. France and Russia had no men-of-war of great fighting weight in the outer seas; the Germans were represented by some of their most powerful and swift cruisers. What would have been the fate of the mercantile marine of France? These merchant vessels represented in value many kings' ransoms. About 16,000 sailing ships and 2,000 steamships would have been in danger, together with cargoes. What the fate of many of them would have been may be judged from the exploits of the Emden, Konigsberg, and other enemy cruisers before they were destroyed. Russia's merchant ships would have shared the same misfortune.

For the period of the war—how long would it have lasted? Russia and France would have been, to all intents and purposes, besieged. Neither country would have been able to use the sea for any purpose. That condition would have reacted on their military and economic power. They would have been in a position to bring in no food, raw materials, or ammunitions. The Germans, and not the countries of the Dual Alliance, would have had the run of the neutral markets of the world for munitions, men and money. In the American continent alone there were—and are—about 20,000,000 Germans and Austrians, who could have supplied not only men to reinforce the armies of the Central Powers in Europe, but men to make munitions and other men of great financial and industrial experience—some of them illionaires—to assist Germany in ting gold, raw materials for all oses, and even luxuries. Life be the lines of the German armies ve continued much as under itions. The population of mpire were eager for believed that even Russia and France, on using all the seas to their advantage, drawing from them everything they required.

Were their calculations ill founded? In one particular they were. They assumed with confidence that the British fleet would take no part in the war. They were wrong. That one error of judgment made all the difference; it is more than probable that it cost the Germans the victory they believed in the last days of July, 1914, to be within their grasp. Why? When the war broke out the relative strength of the British navy was almost in the proportion of two to one in comparison with that of Germany. Think what that meant. All the conditions at sea were instantly reversed. German hopes were doomed when they German anticipations as to the use which would be made of the British navy proved unfounded.

Why do the Germans hate the British people more than French or Russians? It is not because of the wealth of England, or her trade, or her colonies, or her shipping, or her armies of 3,000,000 men—it is because the British fleet so decisively turned the scale that from the date of the British ultimatum the £300,000,000, which the enemy had spent on naval expansion, became profitless. Germany realized, as in a flash, that owing to the majesty of the greatest sea power, she could not obtain the rich dividends from her naval expenditure on which she had counted with complete confidence. In those fateful days of July, 1914, German Ministers argued with the diplomatists of England: 'This is not your quarrel; you are not a Continental Power; leave us to settle matters between ourselves on our side of the North Sea and English Channel, and you stand aside and you will be safe—in fact—you will be able to make huge profits out of the war.'

The Germans were, in a sense, right; it was not England's quarrel, as far as material things went, and England was protected by her fleet, which for a thousand years had prevented any invader landing on her shores. But, nevertheless, England threw down the gauge not in defence of her material interests; not in the hope of gaining territory; not in the belief that any indemnity could be extracted which would pay the cost of her warlike operations. She intervened not merely to avenge Belgium and to defend France, but to defend civilization; and she has since had reason to appreciate that, in defending all she holds most dear. But in the early days of the war, when the British fleet was mobilized and took up its war stations, this truth was not realized as it is to-day, because we did not then know the real heart of Germany. With the intervention of the British fleet, Germany's confident assurance of victory was undermined.

The predominant influence on the history of the world has been not the soldier, but the sailor. A Frenchman once said that it was the ships of Nelson which won the battle of Waterloo. England has never possessed a great army; nor has the United States. When the German Emperor read the books of the American seaman, Admiral Mahan, he determined that he must have a great fleet, because from the days of Xerxes and Themistocles navies have decided the fate of empires. It might be said that all the decisive battles of the world have been fought on the seas. That would seem a bold statement, but it is a clear approximation of the truth. Without sea power, land power—that is, soldiers—must be imprisoned, and, in modern economic conditions, may well be reduced to starvation—starvation for want of shells as well as food.

In the present war, the two-to-one British fleet, with the co-operation of the much weaker, but splendidly manned, navies of France, Italy and Russia, wrested victory from Germany because it divorced her from the sea. The great English sailor and statesman, Sir Walter Raleigh, once declared that "whosoever commands the sea commands the trade; whosoever commands the trade of the world commands the riches of the world, and, consequently, the world itself." The German Emperor believed profoundly in that statement as one of the greatest of political and economic truths. Owing to the British fleet, he has learned that the converse is true: Germany commanded nothing but an army which, because it is cut off from the sea, must be defeated. He has seen the ships of his merchant navy, second only in size to England's merchant marine, either destroyed or compelled to fly to neutral ports; he has seen German commerce strangled, representing an enormous loss; he has seen almost all his colonies wrested from him. Since the war began, owing to victorious sea power, Germany has been bleeding to death; she has been able to secure no remedies to relieve her condition. She is like a gourmand shut up in an island prison in sight of profusion of his favorite foods. Germany, with a fleet inferior only to that of England among the navies of the world, is imprisoned by British sea power, while, in southern waters, the naval forces of France and Italy, with the assistance of England, have reduced Austria-Hungary and Turkey to the same condition. The Allies are using the seas—which provide military and economic strength—almost as though they were not confronted by two of the most considerable fleets in the world. They, and not the Germans, as the history of the war has revealed, possess the power to land soldiers when and where they like. They and not the Germans are able to enter the great neutral markets. They and not the Germans can send merchant ships where they will. And of the sea power which is the foundation of the confidence of the Allies in victory, England has contributed just that overwhelming margin of safety which has rendered the fifteen years of German naval expansion, with all its grandiose ambitions, a mere waste of £300,000,000.

DIVORCE COURTS.

(Ottawa Evening Journal)

Why in the world shouldn't Ontario, Quebec or any province have a divorce court? Four provinces, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and British Columbia, have such courts. Does anybody notice any of these provinces to be the worse?

The man who is clothed in his own righteousness sometimes find it's a misfit

THE TONKA BEAN.

From It We Got the Perfume Known as New Mown Hay.

Grass, freshly cut or otherwise, has had nothing to do with the production of the perfume labeled "New Mown Hay." The source of the essence is really the tonka bean found in the tropical countries of South America, chiefly in the valleys of the Orinoco, Cauca and Cuchivero Rivers in Venezuela and certain sections of Columbia and Brazil.

The tonka bean tree in some cases reaches a height of sixty feet. It has pinnate leaves and large panicles of flowers, which are succeeded by a pod containing a single seed. The odor, which is remarkably strong, resembles that of sweet clover new mown hay, and is due to the presence of cumarin, a crystallizable, volatile, neutral substance, which is soluble in alcohol or ether and somewhat so in boiling water, from which it crystallizes on cooling. The beans are often frosted with crystals of this substance, giving them the appearance of being sugar coated. The collectors in Venezuela and Colombia usually set out for the forests in February, when the fruit begins to ripen. They go up the rivers in canoes or skiffs by the hundreds, stopping wherever the trees are plentiful, and when the fruit begins to fall the pods are gathered and taken to some open space where sunshine is plentiful and there carefully crushed and the beans extracted and then spread out to dry. When thoroughly dried they are loaded into the boats and transported to Ciudad Bolivar or some other convenient port, where they are sold to the exporting merchants. Here they go through the process of crystallization by being steeped in strong rum or alcohol for about twenty-four hours and then again dried.

They lend their fragrance to high grade tobacco, fine toilet soaps, to "brilliantine" and other hair dressings and dyes, to cosmetics, to flavoring extracts used in confections and to many other things that gratify the sense of smell.

MAPS ON GLOBES.

The Spheres, Made of Brown Paper, Are Wonderfully Strong.

Few people could say of what substance globe maps are made and would be astonished to hear that brown paper is the chief material used. A matrix of wood is covered with strips of brown paper which have been well smeared with paste. The paper is laid on the matrix until it is about a sixteenth of an inch thick and the globe looks like a round football. When this paper covering is dry it is cut midway between what will be the two poles, removed from the matrix, and after an axis has been fixed in it the two hemispheres are glued together. Then this sphere of brown paper is coated with a composition plaster, the ingredients of which are a trade secret, and again left to dry.

After being tested to see that it is an exact sphere the meridians are marked on the globe to guide the girls who finish the work. The globe is then fixed in a clamp which holds its axis, and a girl takes the engraved gores, cut ready for use, and pastes them on without overlapping. If the globe is exact the gores should fit so exactly that you cannot see where they are in the completed globe.

When the gores have dried on the globe is colored by a hand process, which is also done by girls, and then polished. The globe is now ready to be mounted on its stand and to have its meridian fitted. Formerly, says the World's Work, when the industry was most flourishing, the metal and wood work connected with the fitting formed separate industries, but to-day the globe maker does the whole work on his own premises.

It might be mentioned that globes could stand on one and not break it. Indeed, you cannot break one without using great violence.

HIS VIEW OF TIPPING.

It Was Not the Mere Money That the Old Waiter Craved.

Tips are said to be an evil of our times, but the man who has to give them makes the statement. That vast number that receives the largest has probably found it no crime. There is much to be said on both sides, but I cannot think that it is a system which should be, indeed, can be abolished, for the giving of a tip is the recognition of personal service. It is the only way one can thank a man who is not, in his present capacity at least, in the class of the one who dispenses the coin. And there is another reason—to argue for the other side—that was most beautifully exemplified in a story which came to me recently.

A friend of mine took into service an indoor man one who had attracted her attention as a most perfect waiter in a hotel. She paid him the same amount that he averaged as a waiter, and she found him as satisfactory in her own home as she had expected him to be. Yet at the end of a few months he begged to return to his more exhausting duties in a great caravansary.

"I don't know as I can make it plain to you, madam," he said to her earnestly, "but it's the tips that I look forward to. Not that they are any more, on the whole, than I get here, but there's always an uncertainty about it. I keep wondering if I am to get a good deal or very little, and it makes the day interesting. It's a kind of an adventure, in a manner of speaking, madam."—Louise Closser Hale in Century.

Origin of Heraldry.

According to the highest authorities, heraldry finds its starting point in the totemism of prehistoric man. In the barbaric custom of painting or carving the totem on oars, the bows and sides of canoes, weapons, pillars in front of houses, etc., and in tattooing it on the various parts of the body we have the real origin of the insignia that are so precious to the upper ten-dom of to-day. It was in the ignorant superstition of the savage that he sprang from a crane or a bear or some other animal that the various "coats of arms of the "big families" of the present time found their inception.

Druggist—Something for a headache? Certainly, will you drink it now? "No, but I'll need it in the morning. I'm entertaining an out-of-town customer to-night whose wife is a prohibitionist."—Life.

The Freedom Of the Seas

The Times correspondent at Washington in Wednesday's issue quotes the New York World as responsible for the statement that the Government of the United States are about to issue a protest asserting that our present policy towards contraband "contravenes the traditional British attitude in regard to the treatment of foodstuffs," and that it "runs counter to the views of the Government as expressed during and after the formulation of the Declaration of London." The New York World goes on to suggest that "as the Order in Council was proclaimed as a retaliation for the German submarine campaign, it ought to be abandoned if Germany is now really prepared to abandon her 'blockade.'" We sincerely hope that this does not represent the real intentions of the American Government, and that no action of theirs will be based upon it, though of course we can well believe that the German diplomats have been moving Heaven and earth to induce the President and the State Department to act as their cat's-paw and to take a line which superficially looks fair and reasonable. 'We,' say the Germans, 'give up the indiscriminate sinking of enemy ships when and where we can and without affording any real protection to the passengers and crews, but in response to that great concession the United States must sternly request and require that Britain shall give up her blockade, or by whatever name she calls her policy towards contraband.'

It is obvious that if the United States falls into this trap, and then tries to support her demand by such elaborate verbal devices as those indicated in the New York World, a position of very great danger and inconvenience may arise, which we are certain would be deeply regretted by the best friends of America here, and also by the most far-seeing and most patriotic of Americans. In our opinion, the best way to prevent the emergence of a condition of things highly dangerous for both nations is to make it clear to America what is the real position of the British people on this vital matter. What America has to consider is not the verbal ineptitudes of our Foreign Office or any other department of State, but the feelings that are stirring and will control the heart and the brain of the nation as a whole. We want, if we can to show the American public what is the true attitude of our people, for in all controversies between two such States as ours the danger on both sides is ignorance and misunderstanding rather than ill-will. We are quite sure that the Washington Government, let alone the American people, are not essentially hostile to us, do not want to injure us at a vital point, and are not deliberately seeking to tie our hands behind us in the final round of our death struggle with Germany. Yet if they are ignorant of our attitude they may drift into, or rather be enticed into, action of that very kind.

If in the course of our plain speaking to America we have to say things which are disagreeable to our own Government and Foreign Office, and which no doubt will be bitterly resented by them, we shall be sorry, but it cannot be helped. This is a case in which there must be the plainest of plain speaking or serious harm will ensue. The first thing that we may ask the American Government to remember is that the British people cannot and will not be entangled in a net of words. That such entanglement will prove easy is, we grant, more than likely. The State Department at Washington is served by men of much quicker wits and abler pens than our Foreign Office, and we shall not be in the least surprised to see an argumentative victory won by the President and Mr. Lansing over the attempts to define such words and phrases as "blockade," "retaliation," and "freedom of the seas." Still more easily will they be able to secure a verbal triumph over the ridiculous attempt of our Government at the beginning of the war to protect their own amour propre by pretending to maintain the Declaration of London, when in reality they were abandoning its chief provisions. To the State Department, engaged in the easy task of knocking verbal sparks out of our Foreign Office, we want, then, to say what is said by a character in one of Stevenson's novels: "You cannot fight me with a word." They may obtain any amount of dialectical successes over our diplomats, but that will make no difference to the determination of the British people, nor will it alter by one iota the facts behind the words. Call it a blockade, a policy of retaliation as regards war zones, the organic development of contraband of war, or what you will, the fact remains that, come what may, we mean to use our sea power to bring Germany to her knees, and shall not allow the accident of the peculiar geographical position of certain of the neutral powers to defeat a policy essential to our existence as a free people. Germany is a besieged nation, and we are the besiegers. That is the long and short of the matter. To imagine that we are going to raise the siege, or maintain it as a bloodstained sham, because of the geographical difficulties of which we have spoken is utterly to misread the character of the British people. They are no more going to surrender to a punctilio of this kind than the Government of the North would have surrendered to it during the Civil War. Any Minister here who was to suggest that we ought to relax our hold upon the neck of Germany because we could not "square" it with some foolish statement made three or four years ago as to the Declaration of London would be literally hurled from office by his indignant fellow-countrymen. No departure from the policy and practice of a siege can or will be tolerated by us.

But while we shall insist upon the maintenance of the siege of Germany, and not allow it to be rendered void by the technical claims of neutrals or by that sinister figment called "the freedom of the seas," invented by the Germans as a lure to American public opinion, we shall of course do nothing which will infringe the substantial and legitimate rights of neutrals. We cannot allow them to feed and supply Germany under the cloak of neutrality. On the other hand, we have no desire to make them suffer any unnecessary hardships because we are at war with Germany. All their just rights will of course be respected, even though we cannot concede that Germany must be supplied with food and articles necessary for the manufacture of munitions as long as there is a neutral label upon them and somebody is willing to swear they are not consigned to German merchants or intended for German consumption. Though, as we have said, we are not going to wrangle over such words and phrases of "blockade," "retaliation," and "freedom of the seas," or once more hold up the Declaration of London to hatred, ridicule, and contempt, and do not intend to allow "the fatal imposture and force of words" to nullify all our sacrifices, a special word may be said in regard to the phrase we may say, indeed, what South said of "verbal magic" in general:

"The generality of Mankind is wholly and absolutely governed by Words and Names; Without, nay, for the most part, even against the knowledge Men have of things . . . . As for the sense and reason of it, that has little or nothing to do here; only let it sound full and round, and chime right to the Humor, which is at present a Gog (Just a big, long, rattling name is said to command even adoration from a Spaniard), and, no doubt, with this powerful, senseless engine, a man shall be able to carry all before him, or to draw all after him, as he pleases. For a plausible, insignificant word, in the mouth of an expert demagogue, is a dangerous and a dreadful weapon."

Just such a word of praise is "the freedom of the seas," though there it is not the expert demagogue, but the expert diplomat who is trying to use the "dangerous and dreadful weapon."

In all seriousness, we would ask our American kinsmen to pause before they allow the phrase "the freedom of the seas" to be used to embroil the English-speaking race. We are at war, not playing a game of cards or polo. We are fighting for our lives, and to save ourselves and the freedom—strange as it may seem in such context—of the small and neutral nations we must maintain the siege of Germany. In sober truth, "freedom of the seas" means, not what it says, but "the freedom of Germany" to pass in blood and fire over Belgium and Serbia and the Northern Provinces of France, and to slay and ravish and burn. The true freedom of the seas it has always been our part to maintain. Who dare assert that we have ever used our naval power to tyrannize over our neighbors or to serve our selfish ends? Others may have talked of the freedom of the seas. We have maintained it. We are maintaining it now. Was it we who sank the Lusitania, or the Arabic, or the Ancona, or did the deeds of shame which have so deeply stirred the American people? Let America look behind the words of the facts and not be bemused by high-sounding phrases, and we have no fear as to her verdict.—London, Eng., Spectator.

Had Dyspepsia.

Says HE NEARLY TURNED UP HIS TOES.

Burdock Blood Bitters CURED HIM.

Mr. H. N. Manderson, Stettler, Alta., writes:—"About twenty-five years ago, in the Province of Quebec, I came very near turning up my toes with dyspepsia. A cousin of mine persuaded me to try Burdock Blood Bitters. In about two weeks I could eat anything, from raw fat pork to unleavened bread. Three bottles did the job, and I have never been troubled with my stomach since. We would say that this is wonderful if you could only see what we sometimes have to live on in this country; bannock, half cooked beans, etc."

Burdock Blood Bitters has been on the market for the past forty years, and cannot be excelled as a medicine for all diseases or disorders of the stomach.

B.B.B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WHEN THE SUN DIES.

Deadly Havoc the Change Will Enact Upon Our Poor Planet.

"If the sun should go out how long would it be before darkness would appear on the earth?" asked a reader.

Eight minutes, eighteen seconds and five hundred sixty-six one-thousandths of a second!

At the end of that brief interval of time the blue curtain of day would disappear as if an almighty hand had snatched it off, and the dome of night, spangled with stars, would instantaneously arch the earth. We would be plunged into darkness so quickly that for a moment nothing would be visible. Then the piercing rays of the stars would begin to affect our eyes, and after that, gradually, our immediate surroundings would dimly emerge from the gloom. There would be starlight, but no moonlight, for the moon shines only with reflected sunlight.

At first the disappearance of the light would be the thing most troublesome to us, but as time went on a chill would begin to creep over the sunless earth, and out of the dark and frozen air, all around the globe, a pallid snow would descend, as the atmospheric moisture condensed. When days and weeks had elapsed the awful cold of outer space would chill the atmosphere down to the earth's surface and animal and vegetable life would alike perish in the endless winter of universal night!

Some sins do bear their privilege on earth.—Shakespeare.

Heart Would Beat Violently. Nerves Seemed to Be Out of Order.

The heart always works in sympathy with the nerves, and unless the heart is working properly the whole nerve system is liable to become unstrung, and the heart itself become affected.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will build up the unstrung nervous system, and strengthen the weak heart, so that the sufferer will enjoy the very best of health for years to come.

Mrs. John N. Hicks, Huntsville, Ont., writes: "I am sending you my testimony for the benefit I have received from using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. As a nerve and heart builder they have done wonders for me. At times my heart would beat violently, and my nerves seemed to be all out of order, but after using a few boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I feel like recommending them to others that they might receive benefit as I did."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and are universally considered to be unrivalled as a medicine for all disorders of the heart or nerves.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

RUSSIAN VIEW OF BELGIAN KING

"Just imagine," a clever Russian woman said to me last night, "what the German Emperor would give to be a world hero like King Albert of the Belgians. Just think what different verdicts history will pass upon them. King Albert will be held up to admiration as the ideal sovereign—brave, noble, modest; a true friend of peace, yet, when his country was attacked, a stern warrior, a real leader of his people * * * The Emperor William, on the other hand, what will history say of him?"

"It will say," broke in an impetuous young Russian officer, "that he had Napoleon's ambition without any of Napoleon's genius. That his people were annoyed by his fussy vanity in peace time, while his generals cursed him for a meddler in war. That his word could not be trusted, that honor found no place in his weak character, and that he was guilty of one of the most revolting crimes ever committed when he deliberately invaded and ravaged Belgium, the country which he was pledged not only to respect, but to defend."

The speeches are typical of the state of Russian feeling. They were made at the Imperial theatre, the Comedie Francaise of Petrograd. We had gone there to see a play by the most famous Russian dramatist, Andreef, a play which shows with poignant mastery of effect the pitifulness of Belgium's suffering, but at the same time gives confident assurance that her wounds shall be healed and her soil restored to her, cleansed of the invaders' polluting feet. You may think my friends were under the influence of moving scenes and powerful declamation. No, I assure you. What they said is said every day by Russians of all classes without any emotional stimulus.

It is a fine, hopeful feature of this war that among the Allies none of us are fighting for our own advantage. We are not in it for what we can get out of it. France, certainly, will regain the provinces taken from her in 1871, but only because they want to be French once more. Russia will win her desire to have the Dardanelles kept open, which will give free entrance at all times to the Mediterranean, but only because Turkey insisted on being driven out of Europe. Serbia is fighting for existence, Russia for Serbia's right, to exist as a small nation threatened by Austria. France and Belgium are defending themselves against an unprovoked brutal attack. We are keeping our promise to Belgium, and Japan is keeping her engagement with us.

Compare that record with the aims of Germany and Austria. Germany declares that she hopes for money, territory, and power. She admits that she prepared for war in order to obtain these advantages ("a place in the sun"). It is clear that she declared war because she thought the most favorable moment for obtaining them had come. As for Austria, she is struggling, in her pathetic, dotard fashion, to keep up that tradition of tyranny which left so foul a stain upon the history of the nineteenth century. The motives of these two criminals are selfish and cynical. Never has war been waged for more material sordid ends. It is because our hands are clean, and the hands of all our allies, that we have the world's sympathy on our side.

It is both surprising and cheering to find Russian hearts so warm in their feeling toward Belgium. Russia's interests are all in other directions. Yet nothing arouses people here so vitally as the thought of Belgian wrongs and woes, so vividly as the heroic struggle of the small nation against its over-bearing, bullying big neighbor. At the Imperial opera, and at other theatres, too, it is the custom, at a certain point in the performance, for the orchestra to play the national anthems of all the allied powers. Every one stands up. Each is applauded. The one which is always applauded more loudly than any of the others is "La Brabanconne," the Belgian national song. I heard it repeated as many as three times.

Our "Rule, Britannia," is well received. (They will not play "God Save the King," because they consider it a German tune, although it was composed by Lully, a Frenchman.) The "Marseillaise" stirs audiences, the Serbian hymn charms them. After the Japanese, they clap with friendly fervor, though the music has puzzled their ears. Their own rolling melody they welcome, of course. But it is the Belgian national song which calls forth the deepest and longest demonstration of sentiment.

This play, "King, Justice and Liberty," arouses enthusiasm such as Russians seldom show in the theatre. As a rule, they applaud little; scarcely ever do they interrupt while a piece is in progress. But when an actor representing the King of the Belgians appears on the scene there is an outburst which cannot be checked. At the close of the "tableau" he is called again and again.

It is in the fourth of the six "tableaux" into which the drama is divided that "Count Clermont" appears. The programme explains that this character is meant to stand for King Albert, while the leading figure in the play represents M. Maeterlinck. First M. Andreef shows us the land at peace. Suddenly the alarm-bells sound, the tramp of marching feet is heard, the confused murmur of an outraged people rises in the sunny August air. Then the famous writer, Grellier (Maeterlinck) determines to fight along with his two sons. That is in tableau two. The third is an episode of war, very tragical to me because I saw just such realities in France; the night reddened by a burning town, fugitives huddling together and sobbing on the outskirts, destitute and hopeless, watching the homes where they lived contented and, in their humble way, prosperous, being destroyed with everything they possess.

Next we see Grellier wounded; to him comes the king with prime minister and adjutant. They seek his advice. Should the dikes be opened and a district by the enemy flooded? "Yes," says the greater writer, after an inward struggle. There is besides a tiny incident illustrating King Albert's character in a manner which brings tears into the spectator's eyes. Young Grellier is with his father, wounded also. The king notices him, holds out his hand.

"But, sir," the boy murmurs, "I am only a common soldier."

"What of that?" replied the king, kindly and simply. "I am only a soldier myself."

Fifth tableau: German staff officers at their headquarters. Neat little sketches of Prussian character, not over-satirized. All very pleased with themselves until the news comes the dikes have been pierced. water is coming nearer, nearer, ne Every instant a messenger rushes with worse tidings. At last the of the flood is in their ears. scene closes with a wild sauve peut.

Last comes a short scene, in wh Grellier, now an inspired seer, prophsizes for his country a happy iss out of all her afflictions, and awa goes the audience more resolved tha ever to listen to no talk of peace unt the wrong done to Belgium has bee righted, so far as such devils' wor can be repaired.

Worthy of notice—is it not?—that the aspect of the war which appeals more than any other to the leading Russian dramatist, and to audiences at the leading Russian theatre, should be the suffering of Belgium and the shame of Germany's broken word.

A good omen. A sign of promise for the future. A sign that the European family of nations is drawing more closely together, and following the same ideals and setting the interests of men and women above the tyrannous claims of statecraft based on "Might is Right."—London Mail.

THE GREATEST OF FIELD GUNS

(St. John Telegraph.)

What happens in and about an ordinary German trench when the French 75-millimetre guns are turned upon it is told in a remarkable way by one of the French writers whom the government permitted to see the army in action a few weeks ago. The French seventy-five is now regarded as the greatest field gun in the world. It is capable of twenty-five aimed rounds a minute. It fires either shrapnel shells of sixteen pounds or high explosive shells weighing a little less than twelve pounds. The lighter shell has a muzzle velocity equal to that of the small bore rifle. The bursting charge is melinite.

On the day when the writers were permitted to see the French field guns in action the batteries were getting ready to shell an expanse of German trenches two miles away. The observers were stationed with a captain of artillery, some distance from the batteries, under an old roof, from which position they watched the German trenches through powerful field glasses. The artillery captain gave his orders by telephone. The first shell was fired at 3,500 yards. It went a little too far. The next was at 3,400 yards. It was a little too short. The observers then expected the captain to say 3,450 but he said 3,440. They were astonished to see a battery commander handling fractions of fifty yards in a range two miles. Also, they were a little sceptical. But that shell burst on the parapet of the trench. Then, to their greater surprise, the captain changed to 3,443 yards, and that shell burst in the trench itself. Then he gave the order for rapid firing from the whole group of batteries, and they burst into the much dreaded rafale, or storm of fire. One of the observers who was watching the German trenches through a fine field glass describes what followed:

"At this the din becomes deafening. The thumping behind us merges into a sullen roar; but only for a moment. Suddenly the whole German front for a width of 200 yards is black with bursting melinite. The inferno dominates everything else. The seventy-five's take complete charge of the situation. The rifle fire dies down on both sides and our infantry stands rapt in amazement in the midst of the commotion. The rate of [illegible] for a moment. If anything it increases in intensity. Lumps of shapeless debris, whole sandbags, bits of beams, bit of planking, a rifle, the head and shoulders of a lifeless body, the arms flickering loosely in a way which tell of broken bones. One after another the scrap heap hurtles high in the air as the melinite explodes in the very midst of the German dugouts. The lumps of stuff turn slowly over in the air, lump following lump as a seizes you. Can't you stop the beastly din?"

Then the storm of fire is over, and as the smoke rises they see the result:

"A long shallow depression full of debris where once the trench had been. The Germans were wiped out. Slowly one clay colored lump detaches itself from the rest, and with an infinitely pitiful weariness scrambles to its feet. Blind, half-naked, groping with outstretched arms, it stumbles towards us, and falls flat on its face. All is still."

CARE OF GOOD CLOTHES.

The Finer the Stuff the More Watchful One Should Be.

It is a very common mistake to believe that good materials, whether of cotton, silk or wool, need less care than cheap ones. How often does one complain of the lack of wearing quality in a garment for which a big price has been paid. Yet, most frequently, what has worn out the fabric has not been actual use, but the neglect it has suffered.

One of the principal differences between good and cheap materials is that the better grades are finer spun. This may mean that the fabric is stronger and, in proportion to the uses to which it is put, may wear longer, but it also means that each tiny thread by itself is weaker and more apt to injury. Anything which may attack the threads one by one, therefore, does more harm with fine goods than with coarse.

No matter how careful one may try to be, clothes that one wears gradually get a trifle of the grease from the perspiration of the body. In spite of constant watching clothes will become dusty. This combination of dust and body moisture forms a regular breeding ground for tiny little vegetable growths. These are so small that it takes the most powerful microscope even to see them.

In themselves these bacteria do but little harm, but many of them set free an acid which eats in the fiber of the material. If the individual fiber is coarse the deposit of the acid upon it is not enough to eat all the way through, but if it is sheer or woven of fine threads one by one the threads are eaten through and the texture weakened.

Good clothing, instead of being kept shut away in boxes and drawers, should be constantly aired and shaken. The finer the material the more often should it be looked after. A coarse piece of goods will wear out by using, a fine piece by being laid away.

"Love makes the world go round," quoted the Wise Guy. "Yes," agreed the Simple Mug, "it makes the world go round so fast a lot of us get dizzy."

ARM AND GARDEN

TESTS IN LAMB FEEDING.

Much interest of late is developing in the fattening of lambs on the farm. It has been proved to be profitable to the farmer, and as a result the industry is growing.

Both the Purdue University Agricultural Experiment Station (Lafayette, Indiana), and the University of Nebraska Agricultural Experiment Station (Lincoln, Nebraska), conducted a series of experiments that extended during 1914 and 1915.

For the Purdue University trial choice Western lambs were purchased on the Chicago market, and were fed for 98 days.

Before being started on feed, the lambs were divided into nine equal lots of 25 animals each. All lots were as nearly equal as possible as to weight, quality, condition, thrift, sex and breed. Lambs were fed twice daily at the same hours. Lots 1 to 8, inclusive, were fed in an open shed facing south, upon different rations. Lot 9 was fed in a well ventilated barn.

The following rations were fed:

Lot 1—Shelled corn, seven parts; cottonseed meal, one part, and corn silage.

Lot 2—Shelled corn, two parts; oats, one part by weight; clover hay and corn silage.

Lot 3—Shelled corn and clover hay.

Lot 4—Shelled corn and alfalfa hay.

Lot 5—Shelled corn, seven parts; cottonseed meal, one part; oat straw and corn silage.

Lot 6—Shelled corn, clover hay and corn silage.

Lot 7—Shelled corn, seven parts; cottonseed meal, one part; clover hay and corn silage.

Lot 8—Shelled corn, four parts; cottonseed meal, one part; clover hay and corn silage.

Lot 9—Shelled corn, clover hay and corn silage. (Fed in barn.)

For the University of Nebraska trials the lambs were purchased on the Omaha market. They were of average quality, and weighed 52 pounds. They were divided into five lots of 50 lambs each, and were fed the following rations:

Lot 1—Ground corn, ground alfalfa and corn silage.

Lot 2—Ground corn and ground alfalfa.

Lot 3—Shelled corn and good alfalfa hay.

Lot 4—Shelled corn, good alfalfa hay and corn silage.

Lot 5—Shelled corn and poor alfalfa hay.

RESULTS AT PURDUE.

The feeding of corn silage in addition to hay and corn resulted in more rapid and more economical gains on the lambs. There was a saving of $1.21 on each 100 pounds of gain and an increased profit of 40 cents per head by the use of corn silage.

Corn silage without dry roughage was not as satisfactory as when fed in combination with hay or straw. The lambs were harder to keep on feed and made less rapid gain when no dry roughage was fed. The addition of oat straw greatly improved the ration and proved more economical than the addition of clover hay.

Clover hay was slightly superior to alfalfa hay as roughage for fattening lambs. There was no difference in the quantity of feed eaten by lambs on the two rations, but the rate of gain was more rapid and the cost of grain was less when clover hay, instead of alfalfa, was fed. There was a greater profit when clover hay was fed.

The use of cottonseed meal in a ration of corn, corn silage and clover hay [illegible] economical. The rate of gain was higher, the cost of grain was less and the profit [illegible] increased by the use of the cottonseed meal. The lambs fed a ration of corn, corn silage and clover hay returned a profit of $1.01 per head; those fed corn, seven parts; cottonseed meal, one part; corn silage, and clover hay returned a profit of $1.15 per head, and those fed a ration of corn, four parts; cottonseed meal, one part; corn silage and clover hay returned a profit of $1.32 per head.

The addition of oats to a ration of corn, corn silage and clover hay decreased the rate of gain, increased the cost of gain and decreased the profit per head. Lambs fed corn alone as grain returned a profit of $1.04 per head as compared with 67 cents per head when oats were added to the ration.

Lambs fed in a well ventilated barn ate the same quantity of feed and gained practically the same number of pounds in weight as others fed the same ration in an open shed. The lambs fed in the barn did not develop into as firm-fleshed animals as those fed in the open shed and were not as valuable for selling purposes. There was a difference of 10 cents per hundred pounds in selling value and a difference of ten cents per head in profit in favor of feeding in an open field.

RESULTS AT NEBRASKA.

The ration composed of shell corn and alfalfa hay gave somewhat the best results, although shelled corn, alfalfa hay and corn silage proved to be and alfalfa and feeding the two as a mixture was not profitable. The gains were scarcely as great as where the whole grain and whole hay were fed, and the cost of grinding made the feed considerably more expensive.

The feeding of a poor grade of alfalfa hay, namely, typical first cutting, off-colored hay, with shelled corn, in comparison with the feeding of a good, clean grade of leafy alfalfa with shelled corn, indicated that the former was not nearly as valuable as the latter in producing mutton. In fact, the good hay proved to be twice the value of the poor hay.

The daily amount of feed consumed and the net profit in each lot was as follows:

Lot No. 1—1.49 pounds of ground corn, 0.596 pound of ground alfalfa and 0.725 pound of silage. Net profit 88 cents.

Lot No. 2—1.57 pounds of ground corn and 0.845 pound ground alfalfa. Net profit, 89 cents.

Lot No. 3—1.414 pounds shelled corn and 0.94 pound good alfalfa hay. Net profit, $1.10.

Lot No. 4—1.45 pounds shelled corn, 0.813 pound alfalfa and 0.453 pound silage. Net profit, $1.10.

Lot No. 5—1.472 pounds shelled corn and 0.90 pound poor alfalfa. Net profit, 98 cents.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

That more farmers are keeping their hogs on clover pasture in summer, and in light, clean well-ventilated pens in winter, is given as a reason for the greater prevalence of hog health during the past year. And it is undoubtedly correct.

The practice of selling calves, yearlings and other cattle by weight has become common in the Eastern States, where a few years ago it was the custom of the cattle buyer to visit the farms, inspect the herds and select the stock he wanted at so much per head, basing the price on his own estimates of weight. Under this system the drover took no chances, and the farmer usually lost out in the deal. The only business-like method of selling cattle, sheep or hogs is by actual weight, and the farmer should be on hand to see the weighing done.

The secret of the farmers' success is, "We have learned to feed ourselves."

The man who expects to harvest a full crop will not wait until planting time to plow.

It looks as though the year 1916 will prove another year of exceptionally high prices for cattle.

FINANCIAL SENSE.

Take Care of What You Earn and Then Invest It Wisely.

The greatest financial genius I ever knew and the richest man I ever knew personally once said to me:

"There is no greater financial genius possible than taking care of what you earn, and there is no better or surer way of taking care of your surplus than to invest it in sound securities paying 5 or 6 per cent. And such securities are easy to find any day of any year. So any man may be a financial genius if he will exercise the simplest common sense."

I protested that it would be said of such a man that he was narrow and selfish.

"Nonsense," the financial genius replied. "I have money invested in railroads, in packing houses and in manufacturing enterprises. Could money be invested more usefully? Yet it is as safe as government bonds and pays a better rate of interest. I invest my own money, but a man without financial experience may secure safe investment without difficulty. If a man has a bank account his banker will find safe investments for him. Bankers are men of financial experience, and 99 per cent. of them are intelligent and honorable. There is no excuse for a busy man losing his savings. Many women, when they come into possession of money lose it because they invest it in schemes bankers would not trust, or else the women loan their money to men who could not borrow money at a bank. Everything in life is simple and easy if we would only accept experience and be careful of big and sensational notions. Financial sense is knowing that certain men will promise to do certain things and fail. Therefore when you invest your savings get security. And it is no more trouble to get good security than it is to get bad if you are guided by common sense and experience."

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always.

50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.

USE ONLY ZAM-BUK FOR CHILDREN'S SORES

NEURASTHENIA THAT FOLLOWS LA GRIPPE

Rest and a Tonic Is the Proper Treatment Distinguished Medical Authority Says.

There is a form of neurasthenia that follows la grippe. Doctors call it "post-grippal" neurasthenia.

One of the foremost medical authorities of New York city in a lecture in the international clinics, said:

"Broadly speaking, every victim of la grippe will suffer from post-grippal neurasthenia also. Lowering of nervous tone, with increased irritability is the most striking effect of the disease, languor of mind and body, disturbed fitful sleep and vague pains in the head and elsewhere. The treatment calls for rest and a tonic."

If you have had la grippe read these symptoms again: "Languor of mind and body, disturbed, fitful sleep, and vague pains in the head and elsewhere." If you have any or all of them it means that you are still suffering from the effects of la grippe and that you will not be well and free from danger of relapse until your blood is built up.

The treatment, says the distinguished physician quoted above, is rest and a tonic. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a non-alcoholic tonic, are particularly suited for building up the blood and strengthening the nerves after an attack of grippe. The rich, red blood expels the lingering germs from the system and transforms despondent grippe victims into cheerful, healthy, happy men and women.

If you have had la grippe do not wait for a relapse or for the neurasthenia that so often follows grippe, but get a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now from the nearest drug store and begin the treatment at once.

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A GUN'S RANGE.

Main Factors Are Initial Velocity and Angle of Elevation.

The distance a shot can be thrown depends primarily on two things—the velocity with which it leaves the muzzle and the angle of elevation above the horizontal. Other things affect it also, but these two are all important. Of course a light shell will lose its velocity quicker than a heavy one, for it has less stored up energy to overcome the friction of the air. Temperature and the humidity of the air both have their effect. But the two great features are initial velocity and angle of elevation.

Any one who throws a ball knows that it is higher near the centre of its flight than at either end. The farther it is thrown the higher it is at the centre. It was long ago found that any projective to reach a maximum range must be thrown at about forty-five degrees above the horizontal. This applies to a baseball as well as a 1,000 pound shell. If it is thrown higher it falls short in distance, for too much of our effort has been expended in giving it height. If thrown lower gravitation pulls it to the ground before it has covered its maximum distance.

Another thing—the ball or shell falls at a greater angle than that with which it started. If it is thrown at forty-five degrees elevation it will fall with nearer sixty degrees because of the retarding effect of the atmospheric friction. This friction is continually slowing up the projectile and eventually all but stops it. But meantime the action of gravitation is pulling it farther and farther downward from its initial path. The net result is to bring it to earth much sooner than if the second half of its flight were the counterpart (reversed) of the first half.—Sidney Graves Koon, M. E., in Leslie's.

Just a Straight and Simple Story

MISS BLANCHARD TELLS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They Cured Her Kidney Troubles and Other Sufferers Can Learn From Her Experience How They Can Find a Cure.

Paquetville, Gloucester Co., N. B., March 6.—(Special)—Simple and straight to the point is the statement of Miss Justine Blanchard, of this place. She has tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and found them good and she wants everybody to know it. Miss Blanchard says:

"I suffered for a long time with my kidneys. I used Dodd's Kidney Pills and they cured me completely."

One simple statement like this is worth a dozen learned dissertations on Kidney disease. It tells the sufferer from kidney trouble just what he or she wants to know—that a cure can be found in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

For Dodd's Kidney Pills are no cure-all. They are purely and simply a kidney remedy. The reason why they cure Rheumatism, Lumbago, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Heart Flutterings, Dropsy, Pain in the Back, and other diseases is that all these are either Kidney diseases or caused by disordered kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure them by curing the kidneys.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

Amsterdam in 1914 had more than 600,000 population.

British Columbia's annual mineral output is valued at $30,000,000.

About half a ton of whalebone is obtained from one whale, its value being, roughly, $5,000.

Two English physicians are experimenting with a parasite with which they hope to exterminate the flies of their country within a few years.

Chile in 1911 produced 45,000,000 metric tons of copper.

There is one grocery store to every 300 inhabitants of the United States.

Scientists in Germany are trying to find some way to utilize the great amount of fuel contained in 500 square miles of peat beds in Southern Bavaria.

Olives which are dead ripe are delicious, but extreme care is required to preserve them.

Several garages in Southern California wash the cars with water heated by the sun's rays.

Michael McCluskey, an employee of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, of Philadelphia, has two little fingers on each hand, and two little toes on each foot. All the extra digits are perfectly developed.

An electric motor no bigger than a watch is said to produce one horse power.

Fifteen years ago the total annual cost of the British army was only a little more than $35,000,000. The present war is costing Great Britain $15,000,000 a day.

A jitney rolling-chair service is operating between Venice and Ocean City, Cal. The chair is the shape of a back-to-back sofa and holds ten or a dozen passengers.

At least 25 per cent. of the larch timber over large areas in Eastern Oregon has been killed or weakened by mistletoe, and the forest service is taking steps to combat the pest.

Knocking On Wood.

"Knock on wood" is one of the most antique expressions in use to-day instead of being modern slang, according to Professor William F. Blade. The expression dates from a custom in vogue 5,000 years ago, when wood was regarded as the antipathy of evil geniuses. Metals were regarded as tabooed by certain spirits, and if a man handled these metals he immediately touched wood to appease the spirits. Ancient records show that King Solomon's temple was built with wooden tools and implements made of precious metals, for iron was tabooed and would have polluted the temple.—Exchange.

The "Land of Cattle."

Italy may fairly claim to be senior among the nations of Europe, so far as its name is concerned. The peninsula has been "Italia" almost as far back as even legend reaches. According to Mommsen, the "Itali" proper were the inhabitants of the southern part of the country. As to the origin of the name, there is the normal legend of a King Italus, but his name must have been pronounced Vitalus and Vitulus, which means a bull calf, and it is easy to recognize in it an allusion to Italy as the land of cattle.—Spectator.

GILLETT'S LYE

HAS NO EQUAL

It not only softens the water but doubles the cleansing power of soap, and makes everything sanitary and wholesome.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

GILLETT'S LYE

THE POULTRY WORLD

THE PREVENTION OF DISEASE.

Without a good foundation no man would expect to build anything of great value. The health and strength of a flock of poultry depend largely upon its foundation. In breeding or selecting the stock from which to build a flock the greatest care should be taken to start your strain from a line of ancestors which have been physically perfect and free from illness of any kind. Like breeds like, and with strong ancestors there is no difficulty in raising a flock of strong young birds. Filth breeds disease, and the greatest care to avoid filth is necessary even from the time the hen is set or the incubator is started.

If one is buying his foundation stock, whether young birds or old ones, it is wise to be pretty sure there are no germs of disease lurking near and great care should be used in making your selection. If all is clean about the place where the birds you are looking at are kept the chances are that it is a good place to buy; but if there are signs of filth everywhere it is better to be cautious, for where there is filth there is pretty sure to be disease.

Disease germs do not often penetrate the oviduct and a fresh laid egg is usually free from them, though germs may be acquired under a hen in a short time. Eggs rubbed with a dampened cloth dipped in alcohol will be absolutely free from germs, and if then placed under a hen that is free from lice and mites will hatch chicks that are free from disease of any kind, for inherited diseases are rare and can be absolutely avoided by never using for breeding purposes hens that have ever shown signs of sickness.

In the first days of the chicks' life, even if they have been hatched under the perfect condition just described, there are two great dangers—that they will be overfed and that they will become chilled—either of which is likely to prove disastrous. Although overfeeding is not as dangerous as chilling, either is likely to lead quickly to white diarrhoe, and the two conditions combined are likely to result fatally to the entire flock, or at least the greater part of it. But this does not make it necessary to keep them; there is a happy medium both as to feeding and protecting them from cold, which is not difficult to reach if one uses judgment and care.

A little food often, removed before it can become filthy or sour, water so arranged that they cannot get into it and scatter it about, getting it on themselves or the litter; coarse sand or fine grit for the digestive organs, a uniform temperature of 700 degrees or thereabout, and the little fellows have all they need to make them thrive and grow.

It is not the purpose of this article to deal with the feeding of poultry, but it may be said that proper feeding is of the utmost importance. This means that the birds should at all times have a balanced ration suited to their age and condition. With young chickens in particular it is necessary that they have everything they need and nothing more, for they will often eat all they can get whether they need it or not. It is quite important that all food either animal or vegetable, which has soured or become putrid be kept away from them, and indeed from hens at all ages—or disastrous results are quite likely to follow.—H. L. Goodwin in New York Sun.

POULTRY NOTES.

Breeding pens should be mated by this time. Early chicks are the best for the beginner. They are well developed by the time the hot days and nights of summer arrive, and reach maturity at a time when eggs are the highest.

The baby chick trade is starting earlier their year. One will find that each year this line of trade will have an increased output beginners becoming educated along the line that early hatched chicks pay the best.

Buff Orpingtons are becoming more popular every year. Always a fowl of good quality, the many up-to-date breeders have done much to make them popular among poultry keepers. As far their merits have been placed before the public with fairness and it is good enough to make them stand the test as a good all-round fowl that has both utility and quality, as well as being a beautiful fowl to look at.

Indications point to a steady improvement in poultry conditions. The wild-cat schemes of a few years ago are passing away; and a safer and saner poultry industry is bound to be the outcome. It has been helped a great deal by the practical writings of men in the press who know by experience.

There are many methods of feeding poultry with more or less satisfactory results; but the safest method in the long run for both chicks and fowls is the so-called dry-feeding method. Especially is this the method for those beginning in poultry. This is becoming more popular every year as it becomes better understood. It gives results, and saves time and labor.

Failures in poultry are less than some years ago, and would still decrease in numbers if the advice handed out in the press from time to time was heeded. As long as beginners will start in poultry on ideas or "hobbies" of their own that are far from the known essential that go to made success, then failures will come. More is known about poultry today than ever before than formerly, if the proper course is taken.

Fertility has been good this year so far. The mild weather of the past has perhaps had much to do with it, allowing the breeders to go out and exercise on the ground for a greater period than is usual. Plenty of fresh air and exercise are good things toward fertility.

The number of fowls to be placed in the breeding pen for best results depends largely on the breed and age of the fowls. The lighter breeds, such as leghorns, one male to 15 females will usually give results. In the heavier breeds, such as the Orpingtons, Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes and Rhode Island Reds, one male to eight or ten females, increasing as spring comes on.

CONSTIPATION.

The Best Means to Combat a Very Prevalent Evil.

The most potent remedy for this condition is habit—the habit of fixing upon a regular hour to try to have an evacuation. The bowel can be taught to empty itself at a given time. When the bowel has acquired the habit of expelling its contents at a fixed hour it will not fail to do it. No person, unless suffering from a recognized disease of the intestinal tract or of the nervous system, need suffer from constipation.

The first thing to do to correct constipation is to so arrange one's time as to have a regular hour for going to the closet, and then to keep rigidly to the hour. The majority of people having work to do every day may say, "Oh I never have time to think of taking care of myself." This type of person becomes ill from his lack of attention to himself, and all too frequently pays a heavy price for his neglect of his body's need. The human organism cannot run smoothly if it is poisoned by retained waste products in the digestive tract. No one would willingly taste or eat poisoned food for fear he might die. Indeed, death does occur all too often when people eat or drink anything poisoned. When man is poisoned by fermented and decomposed food products retained in his body he dies by degrees and slowly. Any one can recognize a man who is poisoning himself by this slow process. The stench from the gutters choked up with filth from decomposing vegetables, etc., is familiar to every one, and no one would willingly live in a locality where such unsanitary conditions existed. Yet every day in our own homes we live with people who are suffering from poison more deadly than that contained in the drains of a city. What a sad picture these people make, suffering from toxaemia (this is the name of the poisoned condition, resulting from constipation!

It is imperative that there should be a daily and free evacuation from the bowels if we wish to be in health and present an attractive appearance. Headache, irritability of temper, restlessness, laziness and palpitation of the heart are some of the most frequently recognized symptoms of constipation. A coated tongue, dry lips and a dry feeling in the mouth clearly show that the intestinal canal is inactive. The appearance of the skin is noticeable, too. It is cold and clammy or it may be hot and flushed, or it is sallow and dingy-looking. Pimples disfigure the skin whenever there is constipation. Young girls lose their pink and white loveliness when they suffer from constipation.

Among some of the diseases that result from neglecting to attend to the daily evacuation of the bowels are appendicitis, ulceration in the bowels, hemorrhoids and fevers.

When constipation has been long established it cannot be quickly broken up without the aid of medicines; these are always needed for immediate relief. It should be borne in mind by all persons that constipation can be prevented by habit, and even after it has existed it can be cured by establishing the habit of trying to evacuate the bowel at a fixed hour every day. Probably of all hours during the 24, after breakfast is the most satisfactory time to attend to this feature of the toilet.

Diet plays a part in regulating the activities of the digestive tract. The normal and daily action of the bowels may be affected by the food eaten. Fruits and vegetables (the green and fresh ones) are necessary in the daily dietary, for they increase the activity of the bowels. Water-drinking also is an urgent need; water flushes the intestinal canal, dislodges and dissolves masses of hard waste materials and sweep them downward for evacuation.

Medicine to take for the temporary relief of constipation may be given at bedtime or early in the morning half an hour or so before breakfast. What are known as saline laxatives are the medicines which give the quickest relief, such as a seidlitz powder, the contents of the blue paper dissolved in a scant half glass of cold water; then pour the two glasses of liquid together and drink it all. This dose, taken anytime during the day, relieves a severe headache or sickness in the stomach. The effervescing citrate of magnesium is excellent for the same purpose; so, too, is phosphate of sodium (effervescent). The cheaper salines are plain Rochelle salt, Epsom salt and Glauber's salt. Any one of these three salts can be bought by the pound or less. The dose of each is a heaping teaspoonful in a tumblerful of cold water, taken upon rising in the morning. Of these salts the Rochelle is the most agreeable flavor and the Epsom the least.

As our happiness depends so much upon our good health, it is most important that we take great pains to prevent loss of health. To prevent and cure constipation is taking a big step in preventing deterioration in health.

Treat some people with freezing politeness and they will at once get hot about it.

I had awful sharp pains in the lower part of back and left hip—Could only wal

Rheumatism and Lumbago

Mr. Wm. Parker, 105 Cayuga street, Brantford, Ont., tells in the following letter of his remarkable experience with Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills:—"My doctor treated me for some time for Sciatica, Rheumatism, Lumbago, but to no purpose, for I had to lay off work. The visiting officer of Sick Benefit called to see me and advised the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, stating that he had been cured of the same trouble by their use. I asked the druggist about them and he recommended them highly. Not being satisfied with this, I went back to my doctor, and when he said they were good I began their use. The promptness with which they enlivened the action of the kidneys and bowels was wonderful, and it was not long before I was rid of all my trouble. I had awful, sharp pains in the lower part of my back and left hip, and was so bad that I could only walk by hanging on to a chair or the wall. My wife had to lace my shoes. Only those who have had this ailment can realize the way I suffered. I am writing this letter to let people who have my trouble know of these pills. You are at liberty to use this letter, and if anyone interested will call or write to me I will give every detail."

When you have pains and aches put Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to the test. By enlivening the action of liver, kidneys and bowels they cleanse the system of all poisons, and thereby remove the cause of rheumatism, lumbago and other painful diseases.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free, if you mention this paper.

CURE YOUR BAD COUGH BY BREATHING "CATARRHOZONE"

You may dislike taking medicine, but coughs are best cured without medicine. The modern treatment is "Catarrhozone," it isn't a drug—it's a healing vapor full of pine essences and healing balsams. It spreads over the surfaces that are weak and sore from coughing. Every spot that is congested is healed—irritation is soothed away, phlegm and secretions are cleaned out, and all symptoms of cold and Catarrh are cured. Nothing so quick, so sure, so pleasant as Catarrhozone. Beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine CATARRHOZONE. All dealers sell Catarrhozone, large size, which lasts two months. Price $1; small size, 50c; sample size, 25c.

BLOCKADING.

Pushalong—this is not her real name but the one her crew gave her—was tramping her beat in a stormy sea, which nearly rolled over her one minute and galloped contemptuously across her decks the next.

She was on what is officially called examination duty—"blockading" is the unofficial name for it. Her business was to patrol a given stretch of water, as a constable does his beat, and see that no vessel slipped by her without giving an account of itself; where it was coming from, whither it was going, what cargo it had on board, and various other matters that many a merchant skipper would much rather keep to himself than tell a King's ship these days.

The funnels of a steamer showed upon the horizon and Pushalong raced off to meet her. Some fifteen minutes' hard steaming brought her alongside the stranger, which proved to be a merchantman flying a neutral flag.

"Lie to, I'm going to board you," signalled Pushalong. Knowing it was useless to object, the vessel obeyed the command. Out swung one of Pushalong's boats, and a search party, headed by an officer, jumped into it. Very soon they were aboard the ship, being met as they clambered over her side by the captain, who showed his papers. The search officer glanced through these. "Agricultural implements for —," he commented. "But I shall have to examine your cargo." "All right," replied the skipper, turning to his crew and ordering them to "Off hatches."

The search party looked through the ship and found her full of agricultural implements, as the manifesto stated. Everything appeared correct. But when the inspection was nearly ended a bluejacket casually tapped a plough handle. It rang suspiciously, so he pulled out his clasp knife and scraped off some of the paint. His eyes opened in surprise and he quickly picked up a ploughshare and scraped that also.

"Look sir," he exclaimed to his officer. "All copper, tons of it," and he waved his hand toward the cargo.

In a moment the officer became alert. More articles were scraped—and with a like result. It was true that the ship carried a cargo of farming implements. There were ploughs, ploughshares, harrows, and various other aids to husbandry. But the whole lot was made of copper, nicely painted over, and to the eye looked just like the real thing. It would have been no trouble to have melted them into ingots had they "got through," but they did not.

"Well, that's a cute trick," ejaculated the officer, who, turning to the skipper of the ship, said, "I'm going to take you into —"

She was a beamy old Dutch trawler. At least, she flew the Dutch flag and her skipper was apparently as jolly an old Dutchman as one could meet. He said he was a Dutchman and appearances corroborated the statement. When the patrol boat went alongside his vessel he welcomed it jovially and pointed to his wells, which were overflowing with fish.

"You seem to have made a good catch," remarked the officer in charge of the boat.

"Ja, ja, a ver' goot catch; would you like some fish for supper?" replied the skipper genially, and forthwith began throwing fish into the boat. He gave liberally, and when the boat pulled away, having found no contraband on the trawler, it carried enough fish to supply half the crew of a Dreadnought.

A few days later the same trawler, with the same hearty, professedly Dutch old seadog in command of her, was overhauled by another patrol vessel. This time only the fore well of the trawler contained fish. Her skipper sought to explain the circumstance by saying that a carrier had taken away part of his catch.

"That may be so," answered the patrol officer, "but I've done a bit of fishing myself and we never went about with one well full and the other empty. I want to see what you have got 'forrard' there. You must move the fish."

Hearing this the cloak of geniality fell from the skipper. He began to bluster, but this availed him nothing. The officer was determined. He had the fish moved, and beneath them found—a string of mines.

A naval reserve officer had overhauled a trawler that was flying a neutral flag without finding anything wrong about her, and was just about to leave when his eye fell upon a big coil of rope lying neatly piled amidships.

"That's a fine hawser you have there," he remarked.

"Yes," answered the captain, who added something about believing in keeping good gear.

"M'm," reflected the officer. "It's a big hawser for a trawler to carry. Cut it," he added, turning to one of his men.

The man did so—out spouted a stream of petrol, and the game was up.

That innocent hawser was really a huge rubber pipe filled with petrol and having hempen strands wound cleverly round it so that it looked just like what it purported to be, but was not. Quite a convenient and unobtrusive way this of replenishing the supplies of a German submarine. Even if a British warship appeared while the work was being done it was quite easy for the submarines to dive quickly while the trawler hauled in her pipe and coiled up her "hawser" nicely so as to arouse no suspicion.—J. J. in London Daily Mail.

To Clean White Kid Shoes.

A lather made of pure white soap and milk is excellent for cleaning white kid shoes. Brush off as much dirt as possible before scrubbing with the lather.

Of course women are wasteful. Just see the way they kiss each other!

Lovely New Spring Coats

Included are many new styles in smart, short belted coats and neat yoked coats. Military styles and longer coats with the wide flaring skirts. They come in beautiful new tweed mixtures, Shepherds checks and cream and striped Polo Cloths. Extra values at $8., $10. & $12.50.

The Newest Neckwear for Ladies.

White frilly collars in fine Organdy, Ninon & Georgette Crepe in Puritan Shawl and Cavalier styles with beautiful Venetian Lace edges, also handsome collar and cuff sets.

You'll find a big variety of the newest things in neckwear and there'll be no difficulty in choosing a collar that will be both becoming and stylish.

New Spring Prints.

English made and dyed-Indigo and Butcher Blues, Lilacs, Greys, Black and White and White with colored spots and stripes, all fast colors. The cloth is splendid weight, firm and pliable.

Per yard 12½c. & 14c.

New Art Pateens

Complete range of new designs and handsome colorings which are especially good for draping and quilt and comforter covers.

Per yard 12½c., 15c., 20c. & 25c.

STEPHAN BROS.

Opening This Week

In my former stand, Colborne St., two doors south of the Public Library. A full line of

Choice Groceries, Fruits, Etc.

Would be pleased to have you call and inspect goods. Highest prices paid for Farm Produce; either cash or trade.

WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD

C. PATRICK

BOY WANTED! GOODS DELIVERED!

SPRING MILLINERY OPENINGS

MISSES COOKE & SELWOOD wish to announce to the Ladies of Walkerton and Vicinity that they will Exhibit the new Spring Styles in Ladies Headwear at their new Parlors, Whitehead's Old Stand, on MARCH 16, 17, 18th (Thursday; Friday, Saturday) and following days. It is no trouble, but a pleasure, to show you the New Hats.

The

"Madele Millinery"

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Advance Showing in NEW SPRING GOODS

A Wealth of Spring Wash Fabrics, etc.

Prints and Chambrays, Ginghams, Shirtings, Ducks, Crepe Cloths, Rice Cloth, Fancy Muslins, Galateas, Pallette Silks, Voiles, etc

Curtains and Curtainettes at worth while prices.

New Floor Oil Cloths and Linoleums, extra heavy printed in new block patterns.

We have special values in large size Rugs, Tapestry and Axminster.

PURE GROCERIES

Always fresh. We buy the best and insist on purity and our prices are right.

PRODUCE WANTED Phone 53 **J. H. APPEL**

TOWN AND COUNTRYSIDE

News from the Neighboring Towns and Villages Written for The Telescope by a Staff of Live Correspondents.

(Additional Correspondence on Page 4)

CARGILL

Mr. A. J. Helm of Cranbrook, Ont., spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. G. W. Keeling.

Mr. Elem Keyes left on Monday for Strathroy, where he has secured a position.

Lieut. Lee Young and Pte. Frank Sawyer of the 71st Batt. Galt and Pte. Fred Anderson of Walkerton Sundayed here.

Miss Myrtle Elder left on Monday for a few weeks visit with friends in Woodstock.

Mr. M. L. Ziegler made a business trip to Elora on Monday.

Mrs. Green is spending a few weeks visiting in Toronto and Miss Green is in Fergus.

Mr. Ed. Schnitzler returned home on Friday after spending the past three months at Trout Creek.

Mr. Chas. Hetzler of Lamlash has purchased Mr. Henry Spitzig's house on Queen St. and will become a resident of our burg shortly.

Mr. John Whitehead has moved into the house lately vacated by Henry Bros.

Mr. F. H. Smith spent Sunday in Walkerton.

Mr. Nelson Clark of Weston visited his mother on Thursday.

Mr. Elmer Garland, who has been assistant G. T. R. agent at Paisley for the past four months, has resigned and enlisted as a signaller in the 160th Batt. and left on Monday for London to take his course.

Pte. Herb Hanson of the 160th Batt. Walkerton, spent the week-end with his parents.

Mrs. (Dr.) S. J. Gibson and son, Bob, returned to Govan, Sask., on Tuesday after spending the past two months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Loughleen, Sr.

Mr. James Alexander and son Jim were in the County Town on Friday.

It was with deep regret we received the news on Thursday that Mrs. J. J. Skalitsky of Viking, Alta., had passed away at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schuler of Dunkeld. The deceased, whose maiden name was Lizzie Schuler, was well known here and the funeral, which was held on Sunday afternoon to the Walkerton cemetery, was largely attended. We extend our deepest sympathy to the husband and other relatives in this their sad bereavement.

Mrs. Sam Hettrick spent the week-end in Clifford visiting her sister, Miss Annie Bowes.

Mrs. H. N. Brownscombe and son, William, spent the past week with her daughter, Mrs. William Grainger, in Stratford.

Mrs. W. J. Loughleen returned home on Thursday after spending the past three weeks with relatives in Woodstock.

There is rumor of a new butcher shop starting here, at least two of our young men are taking the short course at pig killing but possibly it is the fresh sausage or spareribs that is the attraction.

Mr. Norman Lowes of the C. P. R., Regina, formerly station agent at Pinkerton, was a caller in our village on Thursday.

Mr. G. W. Wells has had the Bell Telephone installed this week.

Tenders are now open for R. R. No. 2 which will be for cons. 8 and 10 Greenock and 6 and 8 Brant.

Mrs. Jos. Stansel Sr. and Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Stansel Jr. of Maymont Sask., formerly of this community, are renewing acquaintances here at present.

Mr. Jas. Eppert of Walkerton was a caller in our burg on Friday.

Mr. N. C. Coutts of Toronto had a very successful sale of cattle here on Saturday. Auctioneer Wes Abell wielded the hammer in his usual capable manner and good prices were realized.

Quite a number from here attended the Minstrel Concert in Walkerton on Friday night and were delighted with the programme.

Two successful euchre parties were held, on Thursday night at Mr. Geo. Colwell's and on Friday night at Mr. Chas. Kyles, and all enjoyed themselves. The burg can boast of some good players.

Mr. J. Kuperschmidt who sold his farm east of the village to Taylor Bros., moved to his new farm near Ambleside on Thursday. Our best wishes go with them in their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Routledge and son and Mrs. Thos. Douglas who were attending the funeral of the late Geo. Routledge left yesterday for Burlington en route to their home at Pope, Man. Mrs. Geo. Routledge accompanied them and will spend some months in the Prairie Provinces with her family.

Rev. and Mrs. Fiddes entertained the Eden Grove Epworth League on Thursday evening when games were indulged in and lunch served and all journeyed home after having spent an enjoyable evening.

Mrs. Chas. Kyle spent a few days this week visiting friends in Weston and Toronto.

Mr. Horatio Parker attended the meeting of the Committee of One Hundred in Toronto on Wednesday.

Messrs. McDonald and Krug Sundayed in Chesley.

Mr. J. Marshall of Walkerton is making timber at Mrs. Elders for remodelling the barn.

Pte. Norman Pegelo of 160th Batt. Southampton, visited his parents here on Monday.

Miss Sadie McLean of Lovat spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. Frank Mawhinney.

"The Ladies' Aid of Mohawk Crossroads" will be put on at the Forester's Hall on March 17th.

After reading about a Wisconsin girl sleeping for 110 hours we are left to surmise who washed the dishes for her.

Mrs. A. Disch returned to Walkerton on Tuesday after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Kunkel west of the village.

The death occurred at Clifford on Wednesday afternoon, March 8th, of Miss Annie Bowes, teacher. She had been ill about ten days with pneumonia. The funeral will take place from the residence of her sister, Mrs. Sam. Hetrick on Friday afternoon at two o'clock for Douglas Hill Cemetery.

Cargill Roll of Honor

William Thompson
John Andersen
John Yorke
Harold Grice
Dr. G. S. Hanmore
Ed. Doerr
Alex. Thompson
W. Loughleen
Bob Loughleen
Ed. Sparling
Phil Sparling (rejected)
Clarence Hetrick
Lee Young
Norman Pegelo
Ed. Zimmerman
John Hodson
Jno. J. Clancy
Low Chil[illegible] (rejected)
Bob Evans
Fred Anderson
Elmer Nally
Alex. Hamilton
Jas. Hamilton
John Hamilton
Herb Hanson
William Brownscombe
F. S. Kirvin
Jas. Martin
Harry Young
Elmer Garland
W. J. Garland (rejected)
Geo. Annett (rejected)
E. Young
Oliver Taylor (rejected)
Alex. McDonald (rejected)
F. Sawyer
Walter Grainger
Frank Lycott
R. M. Sparling (rejected)

GLAMIS

Mr. McCauley went home to Tara on Monday morning to see his mother who is ill.

Miss Martha Kirktown went to Markdale last week for a short visit with friends there.

Mr. W. J. Passmore of Lafleche, Sask., who has spent the past two months in this locality, returned home this week.

Private Geo. Stewart of Paisley spent a few days with his parents on 14th concession.

Mr. Lorne Carr who signed up for service in the 160 B has been rejected, being physically unfit. Lorne has done his BIT.

The I. O. O. F. dance held here on Friday did not prove a great success owing to small attendance. The proceeds amounted to $30 which goes to Red Cross purposes.

Mr. Will L. Oliver (grandson of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McIntyre here) who enlisted has secured a commission in the 202nd Batt. in Edmonton

Quarterly services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Baker in the Free Methodist church during this week end, Mr. Baker also delivered a very able address on Foreign Mission Work on Sunday afternoon.

Miss Alberta Kirktown of Paisley High School spent the week-end with her parents.

Private and Miss McGregor of 6th con. Bruce, Sundayed at Mr. J. K. McLennan's.

Mr. Thos. Fullerton took in a number of cattle here on Thursday.

Mrs. Neil McLean, Boundary West, is confined to her bed with a sore limb. Her many friends hope to see her around soon.

Mr. J. E. McCauley, pastor of the Baptist church, will preach special sermons during March. The morning sermons from the Psalms and evening sermons on "Some Animals of the Bible." A cordial invitation is extended to those who care to come and do not attend elsewhere.

Mrs. Alex Kirktown who has been spending the past few months with her mother who is ill, is home for a rest.

Miss Olive Walker of Teeswater, has been the guest of her friends Misses Stewart and Purdy on 14th con.

Miss Annie McDougall of Underwood is waiting on her aunt, Mrs. Neil McLean.

The many friends of Mr. Alex McPhail will be pleased to learn he has joined the colors to fight for his King and Country and is training at Melville, Sask.

On Thursday morning the many friends of Mr. Owen Webb were shocked to learn of his death which occurred on Wednesday night. The deceased had only been ill a week, but owing to advanced years was unable to recover from his illness. Through the departure of Mr. Webb the Baptist church loses a faithful member. The funeral on Friday afternoon to Purdy's cemetery was largely attended showing the esteem in which he was held. To the bereaved wife and family deepest sympathy is extended.

Privates Mac McKinnon, Albert Groves and Edgar McAfee have been off duty in Tiverton to look up recruits in this district. We wish the boys all success.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Robertson attended the banquet in Pinkerton on Monday night.

Private Walter McKenzie entered in training in Tiverton on Monday.

Private Clyde McKeeman is home on sick leave suffering from an attack of tonsilitis.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. McLean have gone to Midland on a short visit before leaving for their home in Fort William.

The Ladies Missionary Society of St. Paul's church met at the home of Mrs Campbell on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil McGillvary of the 12th con., Bruce, visited at Jas. Wrighteon's on Thursday.

SOLWAY

Mr and Mrs. Albert Herzog and little daughter Stella from Gull Lake, Sask., accompanied by Mr. Simon Lambertus visited at the homes of their cousins, Messrs. Wm. and John Lambertus and John Streeder here last week.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Tony Kober on Thursday, March 2nd, a daughter.

Mr. John McWhinney moved with his family to their new home near Markdale last week. His many friends here are sorry to see him leave after residing here for the past eleven years. We all join in wishing him every success in his new home.

Mr and Mrs. Alex Knoll gave a party at their home here on Friday evening where quite a number of their friends and neighbors spent an enjoyable time in games and dancing.

Mr. Thos. Coates is on the sick list.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Kelswater on March 2nd a daughter.

Miss Minnie Hossfeld left last week for an extended visit to Berlin.

MILDMAY

The death of Mr. Emmerich Heil of the 6th con., took place on Monday. Deceased was 84 years of age and leaves four sons and four daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Helwig and daughter, Celeste, made a trip to Toronto last week.

Pte. Robt. McNamara spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. Clarence Kramer of Toronto is spending a few days at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Kramer.

Mr. W. F. Wendt, teacher of S. S. no. 6, Carrick, purchased a twin Indian motorcycle last week.

Mr. Roy Schnurr of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Guelph, is spending a week at his home here.

Rev. Mr. Coleman of Victoria University delivered two inspiring sermons in the Mildmay Methodist Church on Sunday last.

The Teeswater Juveniles pulled off a last game here on Friday night with our local team. There was some great playing. The score was Teeswater 2, Mildmay 0.

Miss Grace Yost of Hanover was a Sunday visitor in town.

The return game between Wiarton and Mildmay was played at the rink on Monday night. It was by all means the greatest game of the season and likewise drew the largest crowd. The Wiarton stick handlers played clean hockey, none of them being penalized. "Dad" Ashley did not show up as well as expected, no doubt on account of the smaller sheet of ice. The final score was 12—6 in Mildmay's favor. On the round, Wiarton is now 3 goals ahead, the score in Wiarton being 13—1 in favor of Wiarton.

Mrs. H. Schwalm and Miss Dora Wendt returned to Harriston on Tuesday for the spring millinery season.

NARVA

The Narva Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs R. Wilson, Con. 14 Greenock on Wednesday, March, 15th, at 2.30 P. M.

Private Harold Ackert of Kincardine, a member of the Princess Pat has been invalided home with consumption.

Spring Silks, Dress Goods and Wash Goods

Dainty Fresh New Materials Coming Every Day Now.

Pailette Silks in good heavy quality in all the new shades, per Yd. $1.00.

Raw Silks, Habutai and Japanese Taffeta, natural shades and new colorings—50c, 65c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.25.

Silk Crepe, Poplin, Duchess and Taffeta Silks so popular for Spring Dresses at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00 per Yd.

In Dress Goods we have an exceptionally splendid range of Navy and Black Serges at old prices. While they last—50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25 and $2.50. These are extremely popular for Spring Suits.

In Fancy Goods we are showing a beautiful line of Chiffons, Voilles, Marquisettes and Fancy Silk Crepes at 50c, 75c, $1.00 to $1.50 per Yd.

Prints, Muslins, Crepes, Mulls, Lawns, Ginghams, Chambrays, &c. in wonderful variety. A new lot every few days. It will do you good to look them over.

New Fit-Well Hats and Caps for Men and Boys just in. See the Spring Styles.

McBURNEY & CO.

LAND SALE

On Tuesday the 14th day of March 1916, at the Court House in Walkerton, at 11 a. m., the executors of the will of the late John Chesney, will, subject to a reserve price, offer for sale Lot 11, Con. 2, S. D. R., Brant, 50 acre more or less.

Further particulars at time of sale.

Feb. 23rd, 1916. Thomas Dixon,
Solicitor for said Executors.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF CORINNA SINCLAIR late of the Town of Walkerton in the County of Bruce, Spinster.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having any claims or demands against the late CORINNA SINCLAIR, who died on or about the Eighteenth day of December A. D. [illegible] at the Town of Walkerton in the County of Bruce, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned Executor of the estate of Corinna Sinclair, their names and addresses and full particulars in writing of their claims and statements of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them. All claims for any personal property or belongings in possession of the said deceased at the time of her death must also be filed within the time limited.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the [illegible] day of March A. D. 1916, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice, and the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any persons of whose claims he shall not then have received notice.

DATED at Chesley this [illegible] day of February A. D. 1916.

C. J. [illegible]
EXECUTOR
Chesley, Ontario.

FOR SALE

The property of the late Joseph B. Taylor, situated on the west side of Yonge Street, south of McGivern St. in the town of Walkerton. On the property there is a brick house with eight rooms with town water, also a barn with stone foundation, accommodation for 3 horses and 4 cattle; water in barn. Poultry house and pig pen. 12 acres of good land, all available for crop, drained; 1 acre in orchard, young bearing trees, apple, plum and cherry. For particular apply to Joseph B. Taylor, R.R. No. 2 Eden Grove or to Geo. D. Mackay, Walkerton.

Notice to Stallion Owners

The inspection of stallions under the Ontario Stallion Enrolment Act, will commence March 23rd, 1916. All applications for enrolment and inspection, accompanied by the proper fee, must be in the Secretary's office, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, by March 13th. In case of applications received after March 13th, inspection will be made only at increased expense to owners. Address all communications to R. W. Wade, Secretary, Ontario Stallion Enrolment Board, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

CENTRAL GROCERY

SEEDS

ALFALFA
(Northern Grown)
ALSIKE
RED CLOVER
TIMOTHY
(No's. 1 and 2)
GOVERNMENT STANDARD

Also Garden and Flour Seeds.

Phone 161.

Farm Produce Wanted.

W. G. Searle

Residential Properties

I have the following residential properties for sale:—

Frame Cottage in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable on premises.

Medium sized brick house, in splendid condition, with good stable.

Double house, frame, in good repair, with good [illegible] tenants, small stable [illegible] All conveniently situated. Good investments and reasonable prices.

GEO. D. MACKAY
WALKERTON ONTARIO

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, Mar. 8)

Hay	per ton	$15.00 to	$15.00
Oats	" per bsh.	37 to	40
Wheat	" "	90 to	95
Barley		50 to	55
Buckwheat		60 to	55
Potatoes, bag		1.50 to	1.75
Hogs	" cwt.	9.00 to	9.40
Butter	" lb.	27 "	27
Eggs	" doz.	21 "	24

FOR SALE

Part of lot 24 and 25 Concession 3, S. D. R., Brant Township, containing eight acres. There is a brick house and a stable and driving shed on the premises, also good orchard and hard and soft water. This is the property belonging to the late James Coulter and is about one-half mile from Walkerton. Immediate possession will be given. For particulars apply to Mrs. Coulter on the premises or to A. Collins, Walkerton.

Special Clearance of Winter Goods

Ladies' Underwear

Reg to $1.00 clearance s p	....	.69
" 1.25 "	s p	.79
" .75 "	s p	.59

Children's Underwear

Reg to 35c clearance s p 19

Sweater Coats

Special Clearance in Sweaters all going at half price.

Reg $2.50 s p	1.25
" 2.00 s p	1.00
" 1.50 s p	.75

Men's Underwear

Elastic Knit Wool Underwear

Reg $1.00 clearance half price .50

Boys Fleeced Underwear

Clearance sale price ...... .25

Men's Overcoats

Men's coat lined with rubber interlining and good beaver shell.

Reg $18.00 clearance s p	$11.50
" 12.50 " s p	8.50
Reg 15.00 Tweed Coats s p	10.50
Boys' Tweed Overcoats reg 8.00 s p	5.90

PURE FOOD GROCERIES

A few of the many bargains in the Grocery Department for this week.

Corn, Peas and Tomatoes, special 3 for	25c
Corn Flakes reg 10c special 3 for	25c
30c Roasted Rio Coffee, special 3 lbs for	1.00

We assure each and every purchaser absolute satisfaction. Quality the Highest. Prices the lowest.

Highest Prices Paid for Farm Produce **I. WEBER** Goods Delivered Promptly. Phone [illegible]

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MARCH 16th., 1916

Hot Water Bottle

You need one. Every home will find a Hot Water Bottle one of the best investments, as in health or illness it is of great benefit.

We have a guaranteed bottle that for years has given our customers the best of satisfaction and we believe it just a little better than any other of similar quality.

Combination attachment to use as a Fountain Syringe sold separately.

WHY NOT BUY NOW?

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks - Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

AS A BLOOD PURIFIER

"REXALL SARSAPARILLA TONIC"

IS UNBEATABLE, $1.00 A BOTTLE FROM

SIEVERIGHT'S

Drugs and Kodaks

160th BRUCE PENNANTS

Military Body PURSES

JUST IN THIS WEEK

McCRUM'S

SEE THE

CLEARING LINES

of Shoes at

REDUCED PRICES

On the Bargain Table at

RAMSEY'S SHOE STORE

Our Spring Goods

include all the newest weaves and patternings for THE COMING SEASON. Over 200 Suitings to pick from.

Why not step in to-day? We will not detain you long and then you will be sure of getting your SUIT FOR EASTER.

Ladies Suits and Coats tailored to measure. Style, fit and price can't be beat.

Stylish Men's Furnishings

The Newest Styles for Spring in Neckwear, Shirts, Gloves, Hats, &c. are now ready.

We give special attention to Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing.

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear

Walkerton - Ontario

Seed Oats

John Bilger, Brant, has good, clean seed oats for sale.

+ + +

Wound Not Serious

Mrs. A. Beechie had a letter this week from her son Pte. Herbert Von Hatten, stating that the gunshot wound in his arm was not so severe as at first thought and he will soon be out of the hospital. The first news of her son being wounded came to Mrs. Beechie over two weeks ago in a post card from a nurse at the Hospital and was reported in the Telescope at the time. A peculiar fact is that official word from Ottawa did not reach here until Tuesday of this week.

+ + +

Bill Beninger Back

Private Bill Beninger, who has been invalided from the Front, arrived home at Clifford on Monday night and was given a big public welcome. His brothers, George and Fred of Walkerton went down for the reception. Pte. Beninger had experiences from which few would survive to tell the tale. He was buried under sand for several hours as the result of a bomb explosion. He was also gassed, and had a shrapnel wound below the knee. It is not probable that he will recover in time to return to the Front.

+ + +

Enjoyable Patriotic Affair.

A unique gathering was held at the home of Mrs. (Dr.) Farewell on Friday evening last in the form of a Patriotic Musical evening. It was a splendid success, the guests all enjoying themselves thoroughly and the neat sum of $34 being realized for patriotic purposes. The presence of the 160th military orchestra had been looked forward to, but the indisposition of an important member and the failure of one of the instruments to arrive in answer to repeated telegrams necessitated the disappointment. In spite of this unavoidable omission, the musical program was excellent. It included:—Piano solos by Miss Florence Rowland and by Miss Schumacher; duets by Mrs. Player and Miss Truax; Miss Truax and Mrs. Hunter; Mr. Leeson and Pte Thompson; songs by Mrs. H. Truax, Mrs. Rock, Lieut. Roy Whitehead, Boisie Farewell; and Miss Helene Farewell, accompanied by Miss G. Oberle on the violin and Miss Schumacher on the piano; Recitations by Miss Havill and Mrs. Rock; Mrs. Player and Miss Truax kindly acted as accompanists. The following ladies assisted in the drawing room and library—Mrs. (Capt.), Geo. Martyn, Mrs. J. Wiser, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. James Whitehead, and Mrs. (Major) Moffat. The following young ladies assisted Miss Farewell—Misses Emma Nichols Daisy Benton, Leafy Goetz, Madge Sinclair, Norma Rowland. A novel feature of the refreshments was the Ruined Castle of Belgium made in candy by Miss Helene Farewell. Of the sum of $34 realized, ten dollars was handed to Lt.-Col. Weir for the band instrument fund, the remainder going to the Walkerton Chapter, I. O. D. E.

PUBLIC MEETING

A public meeting will be held in the Council Chamber on Monday evening, March 20th, at 7.30 o'clock, to organize for a general canvass of the town in the joint interests of the Patriotic Fund and Red Cross Society. This important matter will require the assistance of a number of willing workers. It is desired that as many as possible attend the meeting.

K. M. Taylor, Sec. Red Cross Soc.
H. M. Lay, Sec. Pat. Fund.

BORN

MACNEILL—On Sunday, March 12th, 1916, to Rev. John and Mrs. MacNeill, 88 Albany Avenue, Toronto, a son.

MARRIED

ROBERTSON—LITTLE—In Brant on Wednesday, March 15th, by Rev. Thos. Wilson, pastor of Knox church, Miss Mary Ellen, daughter of Mr. John D. Little to Mr. Bruce Robertson.

DIED

KOCHER—In Brant, on March 13th, Margaret, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kocher, aged 11 days.

Fire Fighters Are Fired

Town Council Names Alex. George as New Fire Chief and Authorizes Him to Organize a New Brigade Along with the Mayor and Fire and Water Committee.

The most important item of business dealt with at Monday night's Council was the report of the Fire and Water Committee, dealing with the Walkerton Fire Brigade. The Committee advised that the present fire brigade be dismissed and that Alex. George be appointed Firechief, and authorized to form a new brigade in co-operation with the Mayor, and Fire and Water Committee. This action of the Council was foreshadowed a couple of months ago when Mayor Lippert gave the members of the brigade a severe dressing down in connection with the Wisler fire, charging misconduct on the part of some of the firemen and severely reprimanding the men for carelessness in not properly looking after the tools and equipment. Again, in connection with the Walker House fire last week, the Mayor stated that he had discovered a ladder belonging to the Dept. leaning up against the building several days after the fire. Of twenty-five firemen only ten were said to have responded to the alarm.

The report of the committee, fathered by Coun. Douglas and McCarter and passed unanimously by the Council, read as follows: (1) That the Walker House fire accounts be held over for the Committee to investigate. (2) In view of the unsatisfactory condition of affairs with the present fire brigade, we recommend that all future services of this brigade as at present constituted be dispensed with, and that they be asked forthwith to account for and return to the Town Hall property in their possession, and that Alex. George be appointed Chief of the Fire Brigade and that he and the Mayor and the Fire and Water Committee be instructed and authorized to take all necessary steps to form a new Fire Brigade for the Town and that the Clerk forward all necessary notices for this purpose.

Organ Rate Reduced

M. G. Dippel, Secretary of the Methodist Trustee Board, wrote pointing out that the water rate for church organs had been nearly doubled last year owing to the scarcity of water. Now that there was a plentiful supply, he asked that the rate be reduced. Council granted the request, reducing the rate from $38 to $25 per year, payable half-yearly.

A request from Major Henderson for rebate on water rates on unoccupied property was granted.

An account from F. M. Dippel for services as nurse at the schools, four weeks, $80 was passed; also an account from Mr. Sieveright for disinfecting materials $75.70.

Grant to 160th

The council decided to grant $300.00 to the 160th Battalion, towards the expense of the rink building for non-coms' school.

Councillor Pletsch and Reeve McNab moved that in view of the reports published re town hall, that a competent architect be engaged to report on matter, and that no public meetings be permitted to be held in the hall until the architect's report be received.—Carried.

No Tobacco License

Coun. McCarter brought in his motion to charge $15 for a license to sell tobacco in the town. Several dealers, he said, were ready to take out licenses. They had as much right to pay a fee for selling tobacco as for selling cigarettes. Mayor Lippert thought the people would soon be paying more for their tobacco if the motion was carried. Coun. Douglas seconded the motion, but none of the other councillors would support it.

West Ward Sewer Wanted

Coun. Russell brought in a motion to instruct an engineer to take the levels and make profiles of Elgin St. sewer near the brewery, and that the laying of the sewer be resolved upon. Mayor Lippert objected to passing the motion without first securing estimates of cost and probable revenue. Coun. Russell said the sewer was badly needed but agreed to withdraw his motion until the next meeting and get the survey made. He assured the Council he was not going to have the matter side-tracked.

Those present were:—Mayor Lippert, Reeve McNab, Couns. Pletsch, McCarter, Russell, Douglas, Arscott. Town Clerk Collins and representatives of the local press.

DEATH OF MRS. HENRY BACON

A very old and familiar figure in the life of Walkerton was removed by the hand of death on Thursday night in the person of Mrs. Ann Bacon, relict of the late Henry Bacon. Mrs. Bacon was one of Walkerton's first settlers and for upwards of fifty years lived in the same house on Durham St. Though practically an invalid for very many years, she enjoyed the companionship of her friends, and scores of friends enjoyed a sociable chat and the well-known hospitality of her home from day to day. She lived to the remarkable age of 93 and though still active in mind, for the last three years or more, her physical forces had been well nigh exhausted and she required the closest constant care at all hours of night and day. That her life was prolonged is no doubt due in a measure to the loving ministrations of her daughter with whom she made her home. The end came unexpectedly. Her daughter, Mrs. Stauffer, had roused her about ten o'clock in the evening to give her some nourishment. She apparently felt as well as usual, but suddenly sank back on her pillow and expired. Mrs. Bacon was born in Grantown, Invernesshire, Scotland, on April 25th, 1823, her maiden name being Ann Dunbar. Her mother was a Grant of the Grant clan, well known in the northern part of Scotland; her father's estate being known as Clachenastane on the banks of the river Spey, a home known for its hospitality, and Mrs. Bacon inherited in a large measure that spirit of hospitality, and although never mingling much in social circles, her door has ever been open to her many friends and her genial disposition combined with her generous hospitality made one feel that they got a truly Highland welcome. Coming to New York about the year 1853 she was married to the late H. Bacon in March 1855 and they together came to Walkerton in March [illegible] and she has resided here ever since.

She is survived by her family of one son, F. D. O. Bacon of Escanaba, Mich., and four daughters, namely:—Mrs. Bastone of Detroit, Mrs. Porter of Paisley, Mrs. Schwegler of Hamilton and Mrs. Stauffer at home, who for years has been her constant attendant; four grand-sons and three grand-daughters and two great grand-children.

She was a lifelong Presbyterian, being a member of the Old Kirk of Scotland and ever since being in Walkerton a member of what is now known as Knox Church.

The funeral was held on Monday afternoon, from her late residence, the service being conducted by Rev. Thos Wilson of Knox church. Two of her favorite pieces were sung, "The 23rd. Psalm" and "Jesus Lover of My Soul," the musical service being led by Mr. E. H. Leeson. The pall-bearers were:—Messrs D. McKechnie, D. McKerracher, R. H. McKay, S. A. Rife, F. Rennie, J. Hilbert.

Many beautiful floral tributes from the family and friends adorned the casket, and from the Walkerton W. C. T. U. of which her daughter is President, a beautiful sheaf of flowers.

Patriotic Lecture

An illustrated lecture of high merit will be given in Knox Church, Walkerton, on Tuesday evening, March 21st. The Rev. Dr. Johnston of Montreal, one of the most eminent divines in Canada, has kindly consented to come to Walkerton to help along the patriotic cause in this district. The subject of the lecture is "The Legends and Romance of the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes," and will be illustrated by lime light views. Dr. Johnstone is a native of Bruce County and is so well and favorably known, that his name is a guarantee of an exceptionally fine evening's entertainment. The Trustees of the Public Library Board have arranged for this lecture, purely for the purpose of aiding the much needed funds to carry on patriotic work, and will distribute the proceeds accordingly. Owing to the reported unsafe condition of the Opera House, Knox Church has been chosen for the place of meeting. Do not miss hearing such a splendid speaker as Dr. Johnston. Admission 25 cents only.

WALKERTON RECRUITS

BICKLING, H. S., Carlsruhe, 22, born Carrick tp., farmer.

KERVAN, F. S., Cargill, 18, born Elora, Ont., bank clerk.

BELL, Duncan, Port Elgin, 41, born Saugeen tp., cattleman.

McKAY, Wm. W., Mildmay, 31, born Carrick tp., butcher.

CRAIG, George B., Walkerton, 25, born Brant tp., teamster.

BROWNSCOMBE, Wm. H., Cargill, 18, born Holyrood, laborer.

YOUNG, Harry A., Cargill, 18, born Chepstow, bank clerk.

MOORE, Colin, Wiarton, 22, born Pike Bay, laborer.

McCAU, G. J. E., Paisley, 22, born North Brant, farmer.

News About Town

Read the ads.

Millinery Openings next.

Friday will be St. Patrick's Day.

The 160th Batt. is now 930 strong.

Mr. A. Hehn spent Monday at Hanover.

Mr. Bert Hoover has taken a position at Beaverton.

Mr. Ab. Smith of Toronto was a visitor here Sunday.

Mrs. E. Walford was a visitor in Berlin last week.

Mayor Lippert was in Toronto on business last week.

Ladies and Gents High Class Tailoring.—S. A. Rife & Co.

Miss Estelle Scott of Perth is renewing acquaintances here.

Mr. R. M. Player made a business trip to Toronto last week.

Mr. Alex. Thompson of Greenock moved to town on Tuesday.

Lieut. Aylmer Rowand of Stratford was a visitor here Sunday.

Mr. A. Everett of Stratford spent Sunday with his family here.

Mr. Cecil Simes of the C. P. R. staff at Trenton spent Sunday here.

Wilfrid McFarlane is in London taking the Lieutenant's course.

Cushionette shoes need no breaking in. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. Wm. McLellan of Toronto spent the week-end with friends here.

Lieut. Vic. McKechnie has applied for a commission in the 160th Batt.

Mrs. Cunningham of Guelph is a guest at the home of Mr. Jno. Rowland.

Mr. Henry Clark has sold two vacant lots on Amelia St. to Mr. Albert Misch.

Regal on your shoes means quality in them. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Get the habit—buy your C. P. R. tickets at town office—Hunter's Drug store.

Miss Bertha Schwendt was the guest of her cousin, Miss Muter, in Hanover last week.

Quality is one thing we never forget in the selection of our stock. Ramsey the Shoeman.

Mrs. H. L. Jackson of Brussels visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pryne a few days this week.

Tomorrow is the glorious 17th.

Showing of Spring Millinery at "The Elite" this week.

Mrs. Wm. Hanna of Niagara Falls visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Ferguson last week.

Mr. Harvey Lambertus left on Wednesday for Gull Lake, Sask. where he will spend the summer.

Miss Mae Orydermann of the Durham High School staff spent the week-end with her parents here.

The town of St. Marys aimed at $12,000 for the Patriotic Fund last week and raised $20,000.

Try a pair of Dr's. special shoes for this slushy weather. Men's and women's. Ramsey the Shoeman.

Our Ladies Spring Fashion Book and samples are here, order your suit or coat for Easter.—G. T. Rourke.

Mr. James Whitehead has sold Mrs. Andrew McGovern's house to Mr. Albert Miller, engineer at Truax's mill.

Ptes. Fred Moore, Chas Cunningham and Jno Jackson of the 71st. at Galt spent Sunday at their homes here.

Mrs. Robinson of Newbury, who had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pryne, returned home last week.

Miss Nellie Beattie, who was attending Central Business College, Stratford, has accepted a position in Port Elgin.

Mary McGregor, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McGregor, who has been seriously ill, is recovering nicely.

Whether you stand or walk all day, the most comfortable shoe is the Dr. Reed cushion sole. Ramsey the Shoeman.

Mrs. J. D. Ramsey and son Scott returned to Hespler on Saturday after spending two weeks at Mr. N. A. Walford's.

The regular business meeting of the Daughters of the Empire will be held in the Town Hall on Friday, afternoon at 3.30 o'clock.

Mr. Henry Clark has sold to Mr. Thomas Henderson the house on Joseph St. which the latter has been renting from him.

The military tailor shop is still open and a new sign is being made with the inscription:— "Neil McDonald, Sergeant Tailor, 160th Batt."

Mr. A. E. Herzog and family, who have been spending the winter in this vicinity, left on Wednesday for their home in Gull Lake, Sask.

In the subscriptions to the Patriotic Fund reported in last week's Telescope, one item should have read: -T. H. Tanner, Patriotic Dance, $13.

Mrs. Shelton, treasurer of the I. O. D. E. acknowledges with thanks the receipt of cheques for $36.00 and $18.50 from the Soldier's Aid Tea Rooms.

Wiarton has furnished nearly 100 recruits.

The Daughters of the Empire obtained 258 pairs of sox, several pounds of wool, and $45.80 in cash through their Socks Shower on Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Chick, who has been spending the winter with relatives here, left yesterday for her home at Dauphin, Man. Mrs. Nanton accompanied her.

Alex. Weber of Carrick, who sold his farm recently, has bought Ed. Kelly's 100 acre farm in Greenock. The deal was put through by Mr. Jas. Whitehead.

Serg't. Mel. Wilson of the 71st. at Galt who has been laid up with La Grippe is spending a few days' sick leave with his parents, Rev. Thos. and Mrs Wilson.

Owing to the Town Hall not being available, the Sunday School room of the church will be used for the English Church ladies' banquet for the soldiers on Friday.

Mr. Charles Stephen has been very ill the past week with pneumonia. He has now passed the critical stage, it is believed, and is reported to be somewhat improved.

Mr. Ivan Armstrong, of Drayton, spent a few days with his cousin, Miss Vera Dippel. Mr. Armstrong is leaving on Saturday for the west where he was formerly located.

Capt Musgrove of Hanover, an officer well-known in Walkerton, has been appointed junior major of the 162nd Batt, of Parry Sound. Capt. Musgrove was recently invalided home from the front.

Master Earl Johnston, a young son of Coun. Wm. Johnston of Brant has been seriously ill with pneumonia and measles, but has now passed the critical stage. All the children of the family are just recovering from the measles.

Mr. C. Patrick opened his new grocery in his former stand, Colborne St., South of the Public Library on Saturday. The building has been thoroughly overhauled, a plate glass front put in, new hard wood floor, and other improvements. Mr. C. Patrick now has a nice bright, up-to-date stand, and he has put in stock of fresh high-class groceries which should make a hit with the buying public.

One of Bruce County's representatives in the big temperance procession at Toronto last week was one of Walkerton's grand old men, Mr. James Warren. The Globe was responsible for the statement that Mr. Warren, who is in his 79th year, was one of the oldest men in the procession. In his home town, Mr. Warren is not considered "aged", being still one of the most active fighters for everything which he considers makes for good citizenship.

+ + +

Girl Wanted

Girl wanted for general housework. Apply to Mrs. H. M. Player.

+ + +

Sold Her Property.

Mrs. James Coulter has sold her farm south of the town to Mr. W. J. Taylor of Carrick. Mrs. Coulter intends moving to the west where her sons are living next fall.

+ + +

Auction Sale

Auction Sale of farm stock and implements on lot 39 and 40, South Line, Brant, on Monday March 20th. Henry Ruswurm, proprietor; Geo. Hilgartner, auct.

+ + +

Auction Sale

Mr. T. H. O'Neill of the South Line, Brant, is making a sale of his farm stock and implements on Wednesday, March 22nd, at 1 o'clock p. m. Robt. Brigham. Auctioneer.

+ + +

Walkerton Casualty

In Tuesday's Casualty list, appeared "Harold S. Gardner, Walkerton, 15th Batt., relatives in England, killed in action." Nobody here appears to know a soldier of this name.

+ + +

Auction Sale

An auction sale of Farm Stock and Implements will be held at lot 27, con. 8, Brant on Tuesday March 21st, commencing at one o'clock, no reserve bid. Jno. Tisdale proprietor, Robt. Brigham, auctioneer.

+ + +

A Handsome Contribution

The Walkerton Lutheran Church is not to be outdone by the other congregations of the town in showing its loyalty to the 160th Batt. Although only a small congregation, the members contributed last week the handsome sum of $66 to the Band Fund.

+ + +

A Pitiable Case

A intolerable condition of affairs was discovered by Chief Ferguson on Tuesday at the home of David Allardyce, a farmer living at Johnston's Corners. Mr. Allardyce is helpless with tuberculosis and his wife is apparently in a highly demented condition. The Chief brought the woman to town and placed her in jail. An effort will be made to place the small children in good homes and have the father removed to the Sanitarium.

WILL MOBILIZE AT LONDON

It is Expected That the 160th Battalion Will Leave the County for their Final Training the Latter Part of May.

Preparations are under way at London for the mobilization of no less than thirteen county regiments including the 160th Bruce Battalion. An immense block of land has been acquired outside of the city where the battalions will be properly accommodated for battalion and brigade manoeuvres and rifle and machine gun practice. Walkerton people would like to see the 160th Battalion stay here until they are ready to go to England but the expense that would be entailed to provide the regiment with the proper facilities for mobilizing would, it is understood, put it quite out of the question. A good deal can be said in favor of mobilizing the regiment in the County, and in case a second regiment has to be raised it would no doubt prove a great stimulus to recruiting but it is doubtful whether this consideration will have sufficient weight with the military authorities. It is believed that the 160th will be ordered to report at London about the third week in May.

SOLDIERS ATTEND CHURCH

Men Of The 160th Batt. Parade To Knox Church And Hear Strong Message Delivered By Rev. Mr. Wilson.

The soldiers paraded to Knox Church on Sunday morning. The boys turned out 230 strong and made a fine showing as they marched through the streets headed by the regimental band. They occupied the centre of the auditorium and the building was filled to its capacity.

The sermon preached by Rev. Mr. Wilson was from the text, Matt. 13: 31: "The Kingdom of Heaven is like unto a grain of mustard seed."

The explanation was given that in the days of Christ the mustard seed was the smallest seed sown. It grew rapidly until it was the largest of herbs. Mr. Wilson dealt with the subject ably and thoughtfully, drawing from the parable three main thoughts.

First, it had reference to the growth of the New Testament Church which had been so vividly prophesied by Ezekiel. It grew first from two of John the Baptist's desciples, then Peter, then Philip, then Nathaniel, then three thousand at Pentecost then to Asia, Europe, and Rome. Thus like the mustard seed with a small beginning it shall continue to grow until it shall reach the whole world. Second, it had reference to the growth of the Kingdom of Christ on earth. Mr. Wilson caught the ear of his audience when he drew from Daniel's interpretation of the King's dream an illustration with a military setting. Many to-day are anxious as to the outcome of the Kingdom of Christ on earth. Never fear, God lives. God rules. All is well. "We have Christ's own promise which can never fail". Third, the Universal reign of Him who is head of the church and is King of Kings. He shall have dominion from sea to sea and from the rivers unto the ends of the earth. His name shall endure for ever: His name shall be continued as long as the sun: men shall be blessed in Him: all nations shall call Him blessed.

The musical portion of the service was greatly enjoyed. The choir, under the direction of Mr. Leeson, sang an appropriate anthem, "King of Kings," and Miss Verna Loughleen sang "God Will Take Care of You."

The Mildmay Meeting

A big recruiting meeting was held at Mildmay on Tuesday night. The hall was filled to the doors, a good representation of young men being present. The seven recent recruits from Mildmay occupied seats on the platform. The speakers included:—John Rowland, Bob Rowland, Judge Klein, Father Hallam, Major Henderson. No recruits came forward but it is anticipated that good results will follow.

+ + +

A Military Wedding

An interesting wedding took place in Toronto at St. Pauls parsonage on Monday March 6th, when Pauline Forsythe of Greenock was united in marriage to *Lieut.* Sydney V. Coleman of the Canadian Engineers. The Rev. Canon Cody performed the ceremony and the bride was unattended. The bridal dress was of champagne chiffon taffeta with overdress of Georgette crepe and embroidered net sleeves. The bride wore a corsage bouquet of lilies of the valley and her gift from the groom was a diamond and platinum pendant. Mrs. A. P. Cooking gave a reception at her home, No. 2 Strathcona Ave., after which the happy couple left for Ottawa where a short honeymoon will be spent. On their return the bride will reside with her mother as Lieut. Coleman sails for overseas immediately. Mrs. Coleman will join him in England in the early Spring.

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

"Is not that a little severe?" asked Denzil. "Poor James has an unfortunate way of not getting on with people, but I put that down more to the wretchedness of his early training than to his natural disposition, which I believe to be good, though warped and injured by his peculiar position when a boy. It was lucky for Lady Constance that the Countess adopted her. May I give you some of these?"

"No, thank you," Mildred answered, and then fell to wondering by what right this cotton merchant's son called Lord James Dingwall by his Christian name—"James." She again recollected that "this sort of person" generally boasted outrageously about any intimacy with the aristocracy. Miss Trevanion's "hearings" upon this subject had been numerous and profound.

"I think Lord James a very unpleasant man," she said, feeling curious to learn how much more Denzil Younge had to say about him.

"Most ladies do," her companion answered, coolly; "but then I do not consider ladies always the best judges. They form their ideas from the outward man generally, which in many cases prevents fairness. Unless the person on trial be a lover or a relative, they seldom do him the justice to look within. You think Dingwall very obnoxious because he has [illegible] air and rough manners, and, yet I have known him to do acts of kindness which most men would have shrunk from performing. In the same way you would consider a fellow down near us the greatest boor you ever met in your life, I dare say, because he has nothing to recommend him but his innate goodness of heart."

"I dare say," responded Miss Trevanion.

"But would you not be civil to a man whom you knew to be beyond expression estimable, if only for the sake of his goodness, no matter how rough a diamond he might be?" asked Denzil Younge, feeling somewhat eager in his argument, and turning slightly, so as more to face his adversary. "Surely you would any woman—most women would, I fancy. One could not fail to appreciate the man I speak of."

"I might appreciate him—at a distance," Miss Trevanion returned, obstinately, "but I would not be civil to him; and I should think him a boor just the same, whether he were a black sheep or a white."

"Oh!" exclaimed Denzil, and stared curiously at her beautiful, now rather bored, face, while stroking his fair moustache thoughtfully.

Was she really as worthless as she declared herself to be? Could those handsome, cold blue eyes and faultless features never soften into tenderness and womanly feeling?

He quite forgot how earnestly he was gazing, until Miss Trevanion raised her eyes and meeting his steady stare, blushed warmly—angrily. He recollected himself then, and the admiration his look must have conveyed, and colored almost as deeply as she had.

"I beg your pardon," he said, quietly; "do not think me rude, but I am strangely forgetful at times, and was just then wondering whether you really meant all you said."

"Do not wonder any longer, then," she retorted, still resenting the expression of his eyes, "as I did perfectly mean what I said. I detest with all my heart boors, and ill-bred people, and parvenues, and want of birth generally."

And then Lady Caroline made the usual mysterious sign and they all rose to leave the room, and Miss Trevanion became conscious that she had made a cruelly rude speech. She would have retracted it the next instant—have glossed it over, and turned it into a compliment, as most women possess the art of doing on occasions like the present; but it was too late now, as everybody had risen and there was a slight bustle and confusion. Denzil himself also had seemed to desire no further words from her, as he had moved to the door and opened it, standing there while they all passed through. Moving by him herself a few moments afterward, she raised her eyes involuntarily to his face, but he was not looking in her direction, being engaged in watching attentively "the queen's" departing figure, and Miss Trevanion saw that he was not in the least disconcerted or put out by her rudeness.

She felt rather guilty, nevertheless, and disinclined for conversation, when she had reached the drawing-room; so she sat down and tried to find excuses for her conduct in the remembrance of that last unwarrantable glance he had bestowed upon her. A man should be taught manners if he did not possess them; and the idea of his turning deliberately to stare at her—Mildred Trevanion—publicly, was more than any woman could endure. So she argued, endeavoring to persuade her conscience—but unsuccessfully—that her uncourteous remark had been justly provoked; and then Mabel came over and sat down beside her.

"I liked your man at dinner very much," she said; "at least what I could see of him."

"He seemed to like you very much, at all events," Mildred returned. "He watched your retreating figure just now as though he had never before had seen a pretty girl or a white-worked grenadine."

"He is awfully handsome," went on Mabel, who always indulged in the strongest terms of speech.

"He is good looking."

"More than that; he is as rich as Croesus, I am told."

"What a good thing for the young woman who gets him!" Miss Trevanion remarked, and smiled down a yawn very happily, indeed.

"Look here, Mildred, you may as well just begin by being civil to him," counseled Mabel, wisely, "because, as he is going to inhabit the same house as yourself for the next six weeks or so, it will be better for you to put up with him quietly. You were looking all through dinner as though you were bored to death—and after all, what good can that do?"

"I rather think that you will have the doing of the civility," observed Miss Trevanion, "as he is evidently greatly struck by your numerous charms."

"I shouldn't mind in the least, if he can talk plenty of nonsense, and look as he looked at dinner," Mabel returned. "There is always something so interesting about a superlatively rich man, don't you think?"

"Not when the rich man owes to cotton."

"Why not? Cotton is a nice, clean thing, I should fancy; and money is money, however procured. I am a thoroughly unbiased person, thank Heaven, and a warm admirer of honest industry."

"You had better marry Mr. Younge, then, and you will be able to admire the fruits of it from this day until your death," Mildred said.

"Not at all a bad idea," returned "the queen." "Thanks for the suggestion. I shall certainly think about it. If I like him sufficiently well on a nearer acquaintance, and if he is good enough to ask me, I will positively go and help him to squander that cotton money."

"Oh, Mabel!" cried Miss Trevanion.

And then Mabel laughed merrily and patted her hand, after which she went across the room, to hold sweet converse with Rachel Younge.

CHAPTER III.

After Mabel had left her Mildred opened a dainty little work basket that lay on the table near her, and, taking out her embroidery, started a pretty pretense of industry. Work, however frivolous, conduces to thought, and so presently Miss Trevanion fell into a train of ideas that lasted her for some time. "If I like him sufficiently well on a nearer acquaintance," Mabel had said, "and if he is good enough to ask me, I will positively go and help him to squander that cotton money." It seemed to Mildred so likely a thing that Denzil Younge should fall in love with her pretty laughing sister, that she dreaded anything approaching reciprocity of feeling on her part. The girl was so sweet and lovable in all her ways that she, Mildred, being very wise in her own conceit at this period of her life, saw endless unpleasantness arising in the future out of this visit, in all which unpleasantness "the queen" and Denzil Younge stood prominent. Mabel, too, in that last thoughtless speech, had shown anything but dislike to the probability of Mr. Younge's falling a victim to her beauty. She had laughed it was true, making a joke of it, but to Miss Trevanion it appeared as though a joke on such a subject was very like an encouragement of it.

She looked across the room now to where Mabel was holding a very exhaustive conversation with Miss Younge. The latter was looking as inane and passive as usual, but Mabel had bent slightly forward on the arm of the velvet chair, and appeared so bright and animated in contrast with her companion that Mildred could do nothing but admire her.

"I am sure I don't know," lisped Miss Younge, languidly.

"Oh, but that is nonsense," said Mabel, eagerly— "one should always have an opinion on every subject, one way or the other. Now I will make you see it in an instant. If—"

Mabel quite glowed under the force of her argument, and her sister watching her calmly decided that she was fit to wed with any duke or marquis of the land. A prince would perhaps be the right person, but then in these degenerate days princes were few and far between, and difficult to wed, besides. But as for that cotton man—

Just then the father of the cotton man made his appearance, followed by the others, and so put an end to Miss Trevanion's withering reflection.

Mabel immediately challenged the old man—whom she seemed to have in a manner adopted—to play a game of besique with her.

"With all the pleasure in life, Miss Mabel," returned he, "but you must promise not to beat me, and to be kinder to me than you were at dinner."

"Oh, there's an insinuation!" cried Mabel. "I scorn to refute it. I will promise you nothing, and certainly I will beat you if I can."

After which mild passage-at-arms they went off to their game, and seated themselves at a distant table in a far corner of the room.

Eddie, of course, as in duty bound, fell into a seat near Rachel, and endeavored with all his might to make himself agreeable to that uninteresting member of society. He was young and good-looking, so perhaps he succeeded; but, as he confided to Mildred next morning, "conversing with pale nonentities is horribly trying work." He went through his work very bravely that evening nevertheless—so bravely that once Rachel was seen to blush, an event heretofore unheard of in the annals of that young damsel.

Sir George stood on the hearth-rug between his wife and Mrs. Younge, dividing his attentions impartially, while conversing fluently and very much to the purpose about the respective merits and demerits of his Southdowns. Sheep were his hobby at present and so he made it a point, when he could not secure a man, to instruct even women upon this his favorite topic.

All the others being provided for, nothing was left to Denzil but a corner of Miss Trevanion's sofa, where she sat embroidering busily, as though her very life depended on the finishing of the task in hand.

A little black, glossy dog lay crouching at her feet.

"Your dog?" asked Denzil; and then Mildred knew he had not taken very deep offence at her last speech.

"Yes," she said, graciously enough, feeling, woman-like, that she owed him something to make up for that late unkindness in the dining room.

"Nice little thing," Denzil remarked, raising the animal to examine its points, which evidently baffled him. "What sort of dog is it? I don't think I ever saw one like it before."

"I don't suppose you ever did," Miss Trevanion answered, laughing in spite of herself; "the fact is, he is a valuable gift to me from my youngest brother, who transplanted him here from a neighboring town, and made me promise to support him until my dying day, so of course I was obliged to make a pet of the creature. I am horribly afraid it is nothing but the commonest cur; and yet I am so fond of it now that I would not exchange it for the most valuable animal that could be offered me."

"What!" said Denzil, softly, stooping to caress the dog; "is it possible that after all you said to me just now, Miss Trevanion, you can actually acknowledge yourself fond of anything so ill-bred?"

Mildred blushed crimson. Was he having his revenge? Well, if so, he was welcome to it.

"You have the best of it," she said, quietly; "although I might perhaps argue that I scarcely included dogs in my list. However, I will not, and I must confess that I could not love my little pet better had he come of the most ancient pedigree. Come here, Boshi."

Whereupon the "little pet," "coming here," jumped up into her lap and lay contentedly perdu amongst the soft folds of her dress, as well he might; while his beautiful mistress continued her occupation over his dusky head. Perhaps she was aware how well the blackness of his coat set off the whiteness of her pretty hands. Certainly Denzil did not fail to remark the striking contrast.

"Do you sing?" he asked, presently.

"No—that is, not worth speaking of," she said; "my voice is painfully insignificant. But a propos of private singers, my sister Mabel has one of the finest voices I ever heard—not powerful, you know, but tender and very touching."

"I should like to hear her," Denzil said, eagerly.

"Well, so you shall, when she has finished her game," Miss Trevanion responded; and they both ceased talking, and looked across the room toward the distant table where "the Queen" was holding high discussion with her ancient opponent.

"Four queens make sixty!" called Mabel, triumphantly, laying the four royal ladies upon the table as she spoke.

"No, no—forty!" protested the old man, persuasively.

"Forty!" repeated "the queen, with withering scorn. "And what, may I ask, do you make the knaves? It is sixty, and you know it as well as I do; and, if you make another attempt to cheat me out of my lawful rights, I will proclaim myself victor, and disgrace you publicly before the whole room." After which appalling threat the game went on again, enlivened by a hearty chuckle from the "Yorkshire farmer." Denzil laughed.

"A very fearsome fray," he said. "What a charming face your sister has!"

"Yes, hasn't she?" Miss Trevanion returned, enthusiastically, forgetting at the moment who the admirer was, but, recollecting herself immediately afterward, she went back to her original coldness.

So he was falling in love with Mabel—that was evident; and, when the duke or the marquis came, what was she to say to him? Somehow or other Miss Trevanion had small faith in her sister's own discrimination in the matter of choosing a husband. The darling was so tender-hearted, she argued with her inward self, that the very fact of having to cause a man pain in the refusing would make her in all probability accept him; in all which arguing she did Miss Mabel Trevanion decided wrong.

Mildred had spoken enthusiastically in her sister's favor, and then regretted it. Where was the use of encouraging dreams in the breast of this young man which could certainly only end in a sad awakening? But she did not see her way to withdraw from her enthusiasm just then, and so held her tongue. She was vexed with herself, however, and could not thread her needle into the bargain—which two things put together were, of course, quite enough to provoke a saint.

Miss Trevanion could not thread her needle, either because she was not sufficiently intent upon the difficult job, her mind being unpleasantly fixed upon other matters, or because she was sitting too far from the light, or because the second occupant of the lounge was watching her vain endeavors too closely; and at last she put the needle down in despair.

"Shall I do it for you?" Denzil asked.

He was smiling—appearing, indeed very much amused at her defeat—and holding out his hand for the offending needle. As he spoke Miss Trevanion looked up and saw the smile, which did not add to her good-humor.

"No, thank you," she said. "I will not work any more to-night. Besides you could not do it. I never yet saw a man that could; so why give you the trouble of trying?"

"It is unjust to condemn me, as incapable without giving me a chance of proving myself otherwise," Denzil protested, laughingly. "No? You will not let me show how superior I am to men in general—in this respect, at all events? Well, then, I must conclude that you are at heart tired of your work, and glad of the excuse to get rid of it."

"Yes, I am tired of it," assented Miss Trevanion, listlessly. "There are times when everything bores me, and I get quite to dislike them."

"And yet, I dare say, there are a few things you never dislike," said Denzil—"Boshi, for instance, and — being a woman—talking."

"In general I detest conversation," returned Miss Trevanion, uncivilly. "So I fear you must consider me very unwomanly in that respect."

"What a pity you did not tell me that before!" murmured Denzil, with such deep commiseration in his tone, as savored very strongly of sarcasm. "Now, I must have spoiled your evening"; and as he finished speaking, he rose, stooped carelessly to pat the little dog that still lay upon her knee, and went over to where Lady Caroline was sitting on a green ottoman.

"I knew I should hate him," said Mildred to herself, and fell to wondering why it was she could not keep her temper with him. However, if he would come and sit next her when she had so plainly shown him at dinner that she would none of him, he deserved all he got and more. Still, she would not let him see she was piqued—which she was by his sudden departure from her side—a seat of honor that most men of her acquaintance would have gone any length to procure; so when the game of besique had come to a close, leaving "the queen" triumphant, she asked her sister very distinctly and sweetly—

"Sing something for us, dear, as Mr. Younge is anxious to hear you."

Mabel said "Is he?" and smiled across the room at the young man who was so anxious to hear her, after which she sat down and sung Gabriel's "Only" very tenderly and expressively.

(To be continued.)

A lawyer is trying to have an all-night waiter restrained from keeping him awake with cries of "Ham and!" or "Draw one!" But his grievance is petty compared with that of thousands kept awake because they have eaten the stuff the waiter brings.—New York Evening Sun.

PAINS QUIT! BACK-SORENESS GOES! TORTUROUS LUMBAGO CURED BY "NERVILINE"

This Wonderful Curative Liniment Has Almost Magical Powers.

You can compare a congestive pain to a little fire. When congestion smoulders, pain comes and goes. Congestion grows into inflammation, but pain, now intense, grows excruciating, and stays, too. There is an absolute antidote of pain—it is Nerviline.

New to you, perhaps, is Nerviline, but known well in many lands as the most penetrating and pain-subduing pain remedy ever discovered. Not oily or ill-smelling, but pleasant—it rubs on. Not temporary action, but permanent in its control of pain.

Not an ache or a pain anywhere that it cannot reach. No soreness or strain that it has not the power to relieve.

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Backache it cures like magic. For rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, neuralgia, stiffness, sprains or strains, it is the only thing. Large bottle, 50 cents; trial size, 25 cents; at druggists, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

The Time to Marry.

Hepsey, the maid of color, had told the mistress she was to be married.

"Well, Hepsey," said the mistress, "I'm sorry to lose you, but I suppose it is all for the best. How long have you known the man?"

"About two weeks, ma'am."

"My! No longer than that! Don't you think you ought to wait and get to know him better?"

"No, ma'am," exclaimed Hepsey. "Ef I knowed him any better I sho' never would marry him."

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Bay of Islands. J. M. CAMPBELL.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Springhill, N. S. WM. DANIELS.

I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Albert Co., N. B., GEO. TINGLEY.

Pearls as Medicine.

Scotland still produces pearls, found mainly in the fresh water mussel. They could no doubt be found in England if the industry were profitable.

Cleopatra was not the only person who swallowed a dissolved pearl. Until comparatively recently pearls were used medicinally in the west and still appear in the materia medica of China. According to one Chinese authority, a pearl, after being treated with pumice stone and honeycomb, mixed with the gall of a serpent, "might be drawn out to the length of three or four feet. Make it into pills and swallow them—henceforth food will be unnecessary."

The suggestion is not that the patient would be finished off, but that he would live, foodless, forever.—New York Sun.

WRINKLES ARE A CONFESSION

Advancing years are first realized by the change that becomes noticeable in the complexion. If you pay attention to the first, almost imperceptible, lines how easy it is to avoid the unsightly wrinkles that surely follow. Wrinkles are a confession to Father Time. The skin must be kept firm and smooth by proper attention and treatment.

"UNIT" is a skin food and wrinkle chaser. It builds up firm, elastic tissues, removes wrinkles, fills out depressions, prevents dryness of skin caused by excessive winds, and restores to your complexion that fine appearance of freshness and youth.

"UNIT" is put up in handsome opal bottles, and until the Drug Stores in Canada are completely stocked we are filling mail orders. Accept no substitute.

Send 50 cents to-day for trial bottle, sufficient for six weeks' use. We pay postage to any address in Canada.
Dept. A, 64 Roncesvalles Ave., Toronto.

Unit Manufacturing Co., Limited.
Dept. A, 64 Roncesvalles Ave., Toronto

The Secret of Baldness.

The actual condition of the scalp and of the hair has very much less to do with the health of the latter than is popularly supposed. The bulbs of the roots of the hair go down completely through the skin and into the fatty layer which lies between it and the skull, and the thing that to the expert eye is really significant of the prospect as to progress or cure in a particular case of baldness is not the condition or color or cleanliness of the scalp, but the thickness or thinness of this fatty layer which underlies it. So long as this is present and the scalp is freely movable over the skull there is hope of restoring a reasonable growth of hair, but when this fat has been absorbed and the shiny scalp sticks as closely to the skull as the cover of a baseball the outlook is practically hopeless. This, of course, shows at once the futility of most of the local applications to and manipulations of the scalp, from which it suffers untold torments in those who are or imagine themselves to be becoming bald.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Irish Language.

The "natural language" of the Irishman is the Gaelic, the old Celtic tongue which is still spoken, to a certain extent in Ireland, Wales, the Highlands of Scotland and northern France, where the remnants of the Celts are still dwelling.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

A FINE DEPARTMENT.

"Got a good police department in this town?"

"You bet we have."

"Funny all these burglars that are working seem to be able to get away with it."

"Well, that is queer, but we've got a good department just the same."

"What makes you think so?"

"Burglars may be able to get away, but if the tail light on my car happens to blow out I get pinched before I've gone two blocks."

Mice That Subsist on Scorpions.

Among the queer forms of animal life that inhabit Death Valley is a mouse that has acquired such a taste for scorpions that they form its entire bill of fare. The scorpion carries its formidable armament at the end of its slender, elongated abdomen in the shape of an exceedingly venomous hooked sting. When disturbed it elevates this in the air and goes in search of its disturber. But it is comparatively slow in its motions, while mice are proverbial for their quickness the world over. The mouse learned many generations ago where the scorpion carries its weapon, and when he meets it he leaps at the uplifted abdomen, takes the sting off at a single bite and proceeds to make a meal of his helpless prey. It is supposed to be the only animal that relishes scorpion.

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CHINAWARE
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GLASSWARE
FROM THE BEST EUROPEAN MANUFACTORIES.
ANTIQUES
IN EARLY PERIOD FURNITURE, OLD SILVER, RUGS, CURIOS, ETC.
Inspection and Correspondence Invited.

Snowball Showers.

More than one explorer in cold climates has noted the curious phenomenon of a "snowball shower." The balls, it is true, are not very big, the average being about the size of a hen's egg, but they are true snowballs for all that—compressed globes of snow, not little lumps of ice or hail. A fall of the kind occurred in north London in March, 1859, and at the time it was observed that the balls seemed five times as dense and compressed as ordinary snow and in no way to be told from the usual handmade missiles. They had fallen during the night and were strewn many layers thick over a very large area. No cause—except a doubtful electrical one—can be ascribed for the strange phenomenon, and mountaineers are apt to discredit the stories of snowball showers told them by the old guides till suddenly in the midst of an ordinary storm they find themselves assailed as though by myriads of mischievous schoolboys.—London Standard.

GOOD FOR CHILDREN

Mothers! Physicians agree that flavor and the body building elements of grains lie in the dark parts, usually thrown away. So also do the lime salts which your child needs to harden bones and teeth. Children fed upon coarse, dark cereals develop greater [illegible]. Witness the Italians and Scots. Roman soldiers who conquered the world fed upon two pounds of entire grain food a day. Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal is a scientifically balanced ration made from several entire grains. It's delicious, easily prepared in a variety of ways and nourishes better than meat. It's a natural laxative. Most grocers sell it.

Made by Roman Meal Co., Toronto, Canada.

Judge Hard to Please.

A prisoner on his trial, in answer to the charge, pleaded "Not guilty." The jury found the charge proved, and in passing sentence the judge said, "You're not only guilty but ye come here and tell lies, saying ye're not."

The prisoner who followed next for trial was doubtless influenced by this, and supposed it would be well for him to take another course, so he pleaded "Guilty," in an almost self-satisfied voice.

"Oh, ye're guilty, are ye," said the judge, "and come here to brag about it, do ye?"—Tit Bits.

Improve Yourself.

If a man cannot improve himself, how can he improve others? When we see noble men we should think of equaling them. When we see evil characters we should turn our look inward and examined ourselves. Only he who has the most complete sincerity under heaven can transform and inspire others.

FOR
PINK EYE
DISTEMPER
CATARRHAL FEVER
AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventative for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. Buy by the bottle or dozen. Sold by all druggists and turf goods houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers. Booklet, "Distemper, Cause and Cure," free.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO.
Chemists and Bacteriologists Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

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$20.00
DELIVERED AT YOUR NEAR TOWN

COMBINATION COOKER — HEATER

The most efficient and economical stove made.
Will burn coal, wood, coke, corn cobs or anything burnable
Fitted with Duplex Grate, Hot Blast Tube and Screw Dampers.
Will hold fire over night, cook, boil and bake equal to the largest range.
Has a fine oven of heavy steel sheets closely riveted together. Body of polished steel.
If your dealer has not a sample for your inspection, send direct to

HAMILTON STOVE & HEATER CO., LIMITED
Successors to HAMILTON, ONT.
THE GURNEY-TILDEN CO., Canada's Oldest Stove Makers

Prank of a Lightning Flash.

During a thunderstorm in Deal, England, Minnie Rogers seventeen years old, was walking along one of the small back streets of the town carrying a number of umbrellas, etc., when a vivid flash of lightning, evidently attracted by the steel frame of one of the umbrellas she was holding, ripped open her own umbrella, struck her and threw her violently to the ground. There was only one man in the street at the time, and he assisted her to rise. Strangely enough, when she had gone so she found that all her clothes, umbrella and cap were perfectly dry, whereas before she had been drenched, for the rain poured down in torrents. Her description of her feelings was: "I just felt as though my head had been stung by a wasp there was a stinging noise in my ears, and I seemed to see a bright light, like the sun, shining through my umbrella." With the exception of her hair being slightly singed, she sustained no injury.—Strand Magazine.

Have a Good Complexion! The Flower of Good Health

The true secret of complexion lies in the blood. Keep it rich, pure, nutritious, and, above all, keep the system regular. No aid to complexion compares with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They tone and enrich the blood, clear the system of waste products, promote good digestion, and, in short, establish sound health, which, after all, is the keynote to all happiness and well-being. Don't delay; the charm of a lovely complexion and all the blessings of health are yours, once you employ this old-time family remedy. All dealers sell Hamilton's Pills in 25c boxes.

The Music of Thunder.

The bass of thunder is considerably lower than the lowest sound produced in an orchestra—below the zero of music, we call it, at which all positive apprehension of musical sound ceases and our senses are merely conscious of a roar. In observing the music of thunder our attention, however, may be most profitably directed to the expression rather than to the noise. The musical diminuendo is more perfectly represented by thunder than by any other form of sound in nature. After the first clapp is over the ear will pursue with pleasure the rolling away and gradual fainting of the peal until at an immeasurable distance it sinks into silence.

Bleeding by Bowshot.

That all diseases can be cured by bleeding is still firmly believed by several savage tribes and especially by the Papuan negroes. When one of their physicians becomes convinced that it is necessary to bleed a patient he goes several feet in front of him, and then, drawing his bow he fits a sharp pointed arrow to it and after careful aim, fires the arrow into the vein which he desires to open. The arrow, it is said, invariably goes straight to the mark, and the thorn or splinter of glass with which it is tipped does the work as successfully as a lance. Moreover, the patients never show the slightest fear, since they are convinced that from the moment the arrows pierce their veins they will begin to recover.

CROSS FRETFUL BABIES

The cross fretful baby is a sickly baby—the well child is always happy and smiling. Mothers if your baby is cross and cries a great deal something is wrong. His little stomach and bowels may be out of border: his teeth troubling him, or he may be bothered with worms. The mother should immediately give him Baby's Own Tablets. They never fail to relieve the baby. Concerning them Mrs. Ronald Hurley, Gilks, N. B., writes: "I know of nothing so good for cross, fretful babies as Baby's Own Tablets and I am pleased to recommend them to other mothers." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Too Bold.

There is a local legend concerning Salisbury cathedral, in England. The cathedral is celebrated for its lofty spire, and the legend is that once upon a time a prisoner found guilty of some capital offence was sentenced to death and had the option given him of being executed in the usual way or of throwing himself from off the cathedral spire. He chose the latter, and, wonderful to say, he escaped death. Some time afterward he wagered he would do it again. He did, but this time his body was dashed to pieces.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid, also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength, and happiness by this method. Write to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ont.

Soup Without a Spoon.

Soup without a spoon seems even harder to negotiate than meat without a fork, and we can sympathize with the complaint recorded in the diary of Felix Platter, a young Swiss, who went to Montpellier in 1552 in order to study medicine. He lodged in the house of his professor, Catelan, one of the greatest doctors of his time, and yet, writes Platter, "we were compelled to eat our stew in the usual French fashion—that is to say, picking the meat out with our fingers and then drinking the broth. In vain we begged our hostess to let us have spoons, but not a single one was to be found in the house, the only implement on the table being a large knife fastened with an iron chain. No one here seems to have ever heard of spoons, which we at home find so useful." Montaigne was astonished when he visited Switzerland in 1580 to find that "at all meals they put on the table as many spoons as there are people present."

True to the Pole.

The needle of the compass does not always point directly north. It is subject to daily and yearly variations as well as those which require centuries to complete. The needle is however, "true to the pole," although it shifts thus every hour in the day. It does so only in obedience to the laws which control its action! Variations which are constantly taking place in the terrestrial magnetism produce corresponding changes in the needle.

ISSUE NO. 11, 1916

HELP WANTED.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Seamers, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED.

LADY OR YOUNG MAN TO COL in their locality. Dominion W Toronto.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS AND flying homers; prices reasonable. L. J. Walton, 62 Caroline street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCA tion to train for nurses. Apply Welland Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

Moral Suasion and a Strap.

"She seems to have abandoned h moral suasion ideas relative to t training of children."

"She has."

"How did it happen?"

"Well, I was largely instrum in bringing about the change. see, she has no children of her and I grew weary of her con preaching and theorizing, so I l her our Willie."

"Loaned her your boy?"

"Precisely. She was to have hi week on her solemn promise to c fine herself entirely to moral su sion."

"Did she keep her promise?"

"She did, but at the expiration the week she came to me with tea in her eyes and pleaded for permission to whale him just once."

If Your Horse Could Talk

He would tell you that he can do lots more work when the wagon wheels are greased with

MICA AXLE GREASE

Mica Axle Grease fills the pores of the axle. Makes a perfect bearing surface. Reduces friction to a minimum.

Dealers Everywhere

The Imperial Oil Company
Limited
BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

May Weddings.

In ancient Rome there was held in May a festival called the Lemuria, or feast of the Lemures, which was a ceremony in honor of the spirits or departed souls. It became with the Romans what we should call "bad form" to have matrimonial feasts at the session of a solemn ritual, being no doubt thought to be an insult to the dead to marry at such a time. From this a number of stories grew of the revenge made by the outraged ghosts upon those who dared to disregard them, and if anything unfortunate happened to a couple [illegible] been married in May it would, of course, have been put down to retribution. So the repugnance to May weddings arose, and its influence has lasted ever since, even to our time.—Exchange.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Smokeless Powder.

Smokeless powder dates back some fifty years, but it was not until about 1886 that it attained its real efficiency and sprang into general use. It must be understood that even the best of this powder is not absolutely smokeless. It is not smoky enough, however, to "do any harm," and as compared with the old powder may be called "smokeless."

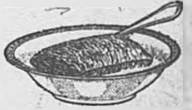
Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Et

The Nebular Hypothesis.

The nebular hypothesis assum that the matter composing our sun and planets once existed as a vast gaseous nebula, spiral in form, havin an inconceivably high temperature and slowly revolving on an a passing through its centre of grav. As the mass cooled by radiating into space a contraction of with accelerated axial rotation wo ensue, in accordance with well-kno dynamic principles. The centrifu force thus rapidly increased wo cause the separation of large mas which would, by mutual attraction their own particles, gradually assum a spherical form and become planets. By a repetition of this process, planet after planet would be thrown off and the central glowing sun would remain.

The man who marries a woman for her money must expect to have it thrown up to him.

You Can't be Neutral on the food question. You have to decide between mere palate-foods that contain no nutriment and foods that repair the bodily waste. Shredded Wheat Biscuit is both a palate food and a muscle builder. You can keep in good health and at the top-notch of physical fitness by eating this delicious, ready-cooked, whole wheat cereal for breakfast, luncheon or any meal.



Made in Canada.

ELLA'S RECOMPENSE

He had been very strangely disturbed, restless, perhaps what might be termed uncomfortable, since he met Ella Marston in Friedrichstadt. Yet would he have foregone the discomfort if he could? No! a thousand times no! for with it came a delicious sense of vivid life, of fresh interest and sympathy in the world around him—a renewal of youth for which he blessed his involuntary tormentor! The tide of such feelings and impressions rises rapidly. Only at dinner-time he had revolved in his mind the advisability of marriage.

The keen annoyance he had experienced that afternoon at Miss Marston's and Von Reichenberg's hands had fairly opened his eyes to the reality of his own desires. Where could he find a sweeter, a more delightful companion than Ella? and she so sorely needed a friend and protector! Already his petulant jealousy was subsiding under the influence of his better judgment and higher instincts. Now, all things were changed.

As the adopted daughter and heiress of James Lyall, Miss Marston's financial position so far surpassed his own that it became a point of honor not to entangle her in any engagement while she was ignorant of what was in store for her, until she had had an opportunity of seeing something of the world, which would, no doubt, welcome her under her new circumstances with great cordiality; until she had an opportunity of seeing other men besides himself and her Cousin James. No! he must take no advantage of her inexperience!

Once plunged into society, surrounded by young, agreeable men, trained in all the arts of pleasing, what chance would be have—he, a plain, silent, self-contained elderly soldier—with a bright young creature, full to the lips with life?

If he became her guardian he foresaw endless trials and difficulties. The nature of his own feelings would make it almost impossible for him to judge clearly and wisely what would be best for her, in any project of marriage. Nay, the consciousness that any lover of hers must be odious to him, would weaken his power of resistance if she wished what he disapproved, from the distrust of his own motives it would create.

Then if he returned to India, what supervision would he exercise? No; he would place this last fact strongly before Lyall, and ——

A curious reluctance to break away from all connection with his proposed ward checked him even in thought. Why need he look so far ahead? In all probability James Lyall would live to see his young heiress happily settled. "Threatened folk live long." Meanwhile he must act like a man of sense and honor; put all unbecoming youthful nonsense out of his head, and cultivate a kindly, semi-fatherly friendship with the fair girl in whose future he seemed destined to play a part—"a line of conduct," was his concluding reflection, "which will soon settle any chance I might have had."

* * * * * * *

The idea of making a fresh will had taken possession of Lyall, and having exhausted Friedrichstadt, he was restless for want of something to do; so he made up his mind to start for London the day but one after this conversation.

"Have you any commands for England?" he asked, having presented himself in his sister's little salon on the morning which succeeded his confidences to Cecil. "I'm going off to-morrow morning."

"Going to London!" shrieked Mrs. Vereker. "Why, what in the world takes you away so suddenly?"

"There's some business wants looking after in town, and there is nothing to keep me here. You ought to come, too; you have done this place pretty well, haven't you?"

"I dare say I shall have next month, but I am sure I don't know where I shall go. I hate England in winter."

"Well, I am going to look out for some little place in the country, and will settle myself for the rest of my days."

"Oh, you'll never settle, James; and Colonel Cecil—are you going to take him with you?"

"No, he stays behind to see that you two don't get into mischief," returned Lyall, grimly.

"I am sure he is very good," said the widow, with a smile and a toss of the head.

"Now, in return for all your tea-drinkings, accepted and not accepted, Cecil and I are going to give you and Ella Marston a little dinner to-night, if you will honor us, and so forth," said Lyall, more graciously than usual.

"I am sure I shall be very pleased to dine with you; but do not fancy you are obliged to invite Ella. She does not expect it—she—"

"I am not going to leave her out," interrupted Lyall, with much decision.

When Ella returned from some errand on which Mrs. Vereker had despatched her she looked flushed and disturbed.

"Is it warm out?" cried Mrs. Vereker. "You look as if you had been roasted!"

"The sun is strong," replied Ella. She did not think it necessary to mention that she had been joined by Von Reichenberg, who had persisted in accompanying her; and worse still, she had, while thus escorted, met Cecil at the far end of the Berliner Strasse.

The colonel had only raised his hat, and made no attempt to accost her; but he looked portentously grave.

Mrs. Vereker's announcement of the invitation to dinner was cheering, in spite of the balance of regret induced by hearing of James Lyall's intended departure. In him Ella felt she had a steady friend and she was quite cast down at the idea of missing his kindly yellow face.

The dinner was, on the whole, successful. Lyall shone as a host; his sister, as a guest, was gracious; and Colonel Cecil, though somewhat grave and quiet, made himself very agreeable, and was most attentive to Mrs. Vereker.

Ella was conscious of an indefinable change in his manner. He was more gently courteous and less quarrelsome. He did not speak much to her, yet she was conscious that he heard all she said and noticed all she did.

When the ladies rose to return home, Lyall exclaimed: "It is 'good-by' as well as 'good-night,' fairs; I have decided to go early to-morrow to Leichenberg, spend the day there, and travel on to Cologne at night. Cecil will see me on the first stage of the journey, and return next day."

"Perhaps that will be better. Good-by, then, James. Thank you for a pleasant evening! I suppose we'll meet in London?"

Colonel Cecil offered his arm and led her from the room. "Good-by, little girl," said Lyall to Ella. "I shall write to you, and mind you answer me."

"Yes, I will gladly; I shall miss you so much, Cousin James!"

"Shall you? and I shall miss you. There, there's a keepsake for you. It is a porte-monnaie. Look into it when you get home. God bless you! take care of yourself!"

"Oh, Mrs. Vereker," cried Ella, half an hour later, as she was assisting the widow to undress, "Cousin James has given me this beautiful porte-monnaie, and there are two five-pound notes in it!"

"Good gracious! and he has never given me tenpence in his life. I hope you said nothing to him of our—of your own trying conduct the other night. He has some absurd notion that I ought not to travel about without a companion, so wouldn't like you to leave me; and though he is tiresome and provoking, he is my only brother; I ought not to vex him; he has a good deal of money to leave behind him, but he never tells me any of his affairs."

"You may be quite sure, Mrs. Vereker, I should not think of troubling him with our little differences of opinion."

"That's right, Ella, quite right."

CHAPTER VII.

A week had passed since Lyall's return to England, and nothing worthy of note had occurred.

Colonel Cecil was a frequent visitor, kind though grave; but the intimacy which had seemed on the point of springing up between him and Ella appeared in some occult way to stand quite still; an indefinable, subtle change seemed to have passed over him, and though he was less fractious and given to find fault, it was, Ella thought, because he was less interested in her.

She was vexed to find how disturbing this impression was; not even the consciousness that she had ten unexpected pounds in her pocket, nor a long, kind letter from James Lyall describing a very pretty country place he had seen near Canterbury, where he rested on his way to London, sufficed to remove her sense of uneasiness, though her friendly relative expressed a hope that wherever he fixed himself she would visit him.

This, in the gratitude of her heart, she mentioned to Frau Gudscher, and confirmed that worthy woman's impression that the "ill gentleman" would make the charming Fraulein his heir.

Mrs. Vereker was greatly pleased by finding that Cecil remained behind. She wearied Ella with conjectures as to whether he would "speak" or not, and long monologues respecting the impossibility of ever giving the saluted general a successor.

The weather continued bright and beautiful and Frau Gudscher proposed one more "Landparts," or excursion, as winter would soon be upon them, and her guests had not yet seen the "Adlerfelsen," some peculiar rocks at about an hour's distance by rail from the town, respecting which tradition told wonderful tales of a gigantic demon eagle that used to haunt them in distant times.

The idea was favorably received by the Brownes and eagerly caught at by Herr Von Reichenberg, who was going "to hunt," as he termed it, in the woods surrounding an old schloss of his brother's, in the near neighborhood of the rocks.

As these overhung the river, it was proposed to go up by train, and to take the steamer down the river for their return.

The whole of the arrangements were left to Frau Gudscher and the baron, who went to his hunting quarters the day before to see that all things were in readiness.

Ella, for some reason unknown to herself, looked forward to this excursion with great pleasure, and was charmed to find, on waking, a glorious morning.

After an early second breakfast the party got in motion, almost all the inmates of the Pension having joined. Mrs. Vereker shared a carriage with Lady Browne, and drove to the station. Ella walked with the traveled scientific Miss Briggs, and the Scotch professor, and Frau Gudscher went on in front to secure tickets for all.

Arrived at the terminus the first figure that caught Ella's eye was the baron's, the next Mrs. Vereker, chattering, smiling and tossing her head in conversation with Colonel Cecil and Miss Browne.

"I did not expect to find you here, Herr Von Reichenberg," said Ella; "I thought you were away at the schloss."

"Ach so! Did you not imagine I should be here to travel with you? I would not miss that. I may remain at the schloss to-night, but that depends—"

Here Frau Gudscher came flying back from the booking-office.

"Cut—my childs—quick, quick, or we shall miss the train, and that will finish all."

"I thought you would be late," said Cecil, with a slight frown; "why did you not come with Mrs. Vereker."

"Because she told me there was no room, and that I must walk with Frau Gudscher."

"Come, gracious Fraulein," exclaimed the baron "let me secure a seat for you."

Ella, seeing Mrs. Vereker and the Brownes had taken their places, and fearing it would be her lot to remain with the German division of the party, gave a glance of entreaty to Cecil, which said unmistakably, Don't forsake me! and hurried on after Frau Gudscher, finding to her satisfaction that there was a spare seat opposite to her own. But a minute, two passed, and he did not come; then the doors were banged to, a shrill whistle sounded and they were off.

"Ach Gott! is the colonel, then, left behind," cried Frau Gudscher.

"Nein," replied the baron, withdrawing his head from the window his large form darkened "he has gone in the carriage with Mrs Vereker. Do you suppose he would leave the charming lady?"

He did not add that he had heard the wild screams of Miss Browne and Mrs. Vereker in chorus, "Oh, my portfolio! my paint box!"

"Go bring her her things, Colonel Cecil! they are on the seat by the door!"

Cecil had only time to snatch up these precious articles when the train began to move, and he had no choice but to jump into Mrs. Vereker's apartment. He was not a lively companion during the transit.

Ignorant of this passage, Ella felt unreasonably vexed at herself for begging him with her eyes to stay by her, and piqued with him for disregarding the expression which she felt he understood. Of course Colonel Cecil was quite right to secure the companionship of Miss Browne and Mrs. Vereker if he preferred it, only she had not hitherto thought he did; really she must not be rude to Herr Von Reichenberg, who was uniformly kind and attentive. Still she was somewhat silent, and the journey seemed rather long till they reached the little station where they alighted.

Here a ferry-boat carried passengers across the grand, smoothly flowing river, which rolled between undulating banks covered with woods and fields, orchards and cottages on one side, and great towering cliffs standing straight up from the water's edge on the other.

Opposite the railway station, a small lane ran through the pine forest which stretched inland, and opened a few yards of level ground between the mighty cliffs. Here was a rugged wooden pier projecting from the broken margin of the river, beyond which a strip of mossy grass intervened between it and a low, primitive thatched Gasthaus, which offered beer to the thirsty before they began the ascent of the rocks. From this a rough wall, to the summit of the precipitous Adlerfelsen. In front of this edifice stood some mules, descrying which Frau Gudscher, in shrill accents, called aloud to the company to observe and acknowledge the fact, the thoughtful care, the general love-worthiness, of her dear excellent cousin! Had he not done well to order these good beasts to be ready for the ladies, who would thus arrive fresh and well at the summit, and be able to see the many beauties which awaited them?

"There are only four steeds for six ladies," said Sir John Browne, putting his field glass to his eyes.

"What matter? some can ride in turns. Then returning it will be quite easy and delightful. The steamer touches here at 6 o'clock, and we can walk down leisurely to meet it in the cool, observed Frau Gudscher.

"These Cliffs are very fine," said Cecil, disentangling himself from the group and addressing Ella, while Frau Gudscher, with Von Reichenberg as her aide-de-camp, went on to secure the whole space of the ferry-boat.

"Oh, yes!" cried Ella, fully restored to her joyous spirits. "Is it not lovely here? Look at the wooded banks and beautiful grassy margin. I should like to live at old Gasthaus for a summer with Kitty. How delighted she would be!"

"It wouldn't be bad for a few weeks, if it were clean, and one could get anything to eat," returned Cecil, looking with sympathizing admiration at her bright, expressive face.

"An Englishman! always think first of eating," said Ella.

"Perhaps food may occupy our thoughts, but when it comes to deeds, your German friends leave us nowhere," retorted Cecil, quickly. "Come, they are waiting for us. Where is your cloak or your wraps, I will carry them."

"Oh, thank you! I gave mine to the baron."

"Ah, I suppose you had a lively journey and a good lesson in German!"

"Yes, very good; and Herr Von Reichenberg told me all about the places we passed. It is so interesting."

Colonel Cecil made no reply. She was even more of a coquette than he thought, first inviting him as plainly as eyes could speak, to come to her, and then transferring her interest to that conceited vaporing ass of a German. Ah, first impressions are often the truest; these independent, daring young ladies are not to be trusted; they are too ready to follow the whim of the moment, without respecting the opinion of those older and wiser than themselves. Still, she should not entangle herself with that brute of a fortune-hunter, if he could prevent it.

"Here, Cecil, sit beside Mrs. Vereker. You'll trim the boat better," cried Sir John, who was not fond of being afloat. "Herr von Reichenberg, you are no trifling weight; you'd better keep by Miss Marston. Go ahead, old Charon."

"It is thy opportunity; use it," whispered Frau Gudscher to her cousin. He gave her an almost imperceptible nod, and, stepping forward, took one of the long oars to assist the ferryman; standing up to row, and displaying his fine figure, he flattered himself to the best advantage.

Under this pleasant impression he proceeded to make himself most agreeable; he talked away in his fragmentary English to Mrs. Vereker, Miss Briggs, and Miss Browne—the latter replying fluently in German; he sung snatches of drinking-songs, chaffed the ferryman, and bought plums from an old basket-woman, who seemed quite delighted with the noble Herr's condescension.

Cecil listened with ever-increasing disgust. "What an ass the fellow is making of himself!" thought the somber-looking colonel. It must, however, be confessed that this opinion was not shared by the rest of the party, to whom Von Reichenberg seemed a pleasant entertaining, unaffected young man, who really kept them alive.

The crossing accomplished, they disembarked under the shadow of the lofty rocks, which was acceptable enough, for the sun was strong, albeit far into October, and the glare on the water too powerful.

"When does the last steamer pass?" asked Mrs. Vereker. Ella translated the question.

"About half-seven," replied the ferryman. "The Gnadige Frau may trust me. I will put out the flag to show there are passengers, and have my boat ready."

"Come, my Fraulein," cried Von Reichenberg as he handed Ella from the boat and walked on beside her, carrying her rain-cloak over his arm, and leaving Colonel Cecil, who followed, to look after Mrs. Vereker. "Your steed waits you," he continued, directing his steps to the best-looking of the animals standing before the little inn.

(To be continued.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson XII. March 19, 1916.

Philip and the Ethiopian—Acts 8: 26-40.

Commentary.—I. Philip sent on a mission (v. 26) 26. The angel of the Lord—"An angel of the Lord."—R. V. A messenger sent by the Lord for a specific purpose. Spake unto Philip—The manner of the declaration of the message is not described, but it was unmistakably clear. The angel may have come in a vision to him, in the same way that Paul was called to go into Macedonia (Acts 16: 9) Arise—Philip's work in Samaria was finished and another field was ready for him. Go toward the south—There was a road leading from Samaria to Gaza. It led southward and, leaving Jerusalem to the east, intersected the road from Jerusalem to Gaza, one of the cities of ancient Philistia. Desert—The road led through an uninhabited region, hence it was called a desert way. Philip's call was definite as to where he should go, but there seemed to be no information as to what work he should do. "Let him obey and he will find what the desert can afford." In the desert he was soon to find rich fruitage in the salvation of a soul-hungry foreigner, "a man of Ethiopia."

II. Philip preaching Christ (vs. 27-35.) 27. He arose and went—From the record here given we conclude that his response to the call was immediate. The call was accurately timed that Philip might meet the man to whom he was sent. A man of Ethiopia—Ethiopia is a country of Africa lying south of Egypt. An eunuch of great authority—A high official. Candace—An official title rather than a personal name. It was the name given to a succession of queens of Meroe, a region a thousand miles up the Nile from the Mediterranean. Who had the charge of all her treasure—He was a trusted officer. Come to Jerusalem for to worship—The Ethiopian had embraced the Jewish religion and, although a proselyte from paganism, he went to Jerusalem to attend one of the great religious feasts. 28. Read Esaias the prophet—Esaias is the Greek form of the name Isaiah. Traveling was necessarily slow and tedious, and no more agreeable and profitable manner of passing the time could be suggested than reading the scriptures. 29. The Spirit said unto Philip—God's messenger had directed Philip to go southward from Samaria to the desert road leading from Jerusalem to Gaza and he had obeyed, now the Holy Spirit gave him an explicit command and whose sake he approached the man for whose sake he made this journey. God was working here by his providence and by his Spirit in bringing Philip and the Ethiopian together. Join thyself to this chariot—No doubt this royal treasurer had a numerous retinue, and a single traveler on a desert road would be doing what was natural in attaching himself to a train of people who were journeying in the same direction. Philip would therefore be able to approach and hear what was read without being deemed an intruder.—Cam. Bib.

30. Heard him read—Orientals are accustomed to read aloud even when reading for their own benefit alone. Understand thou what thou readest—The Spirit must have prompted Philip to begin his mission to the Ethiopian in this way. Philip wished to preach Christ to him, and this was a most favorable opportunity, for he was reading a prophecy about Christ. 31. How can I—The scribes and other teachers of the law made it their business to explain the scriptures, putting upon them their own interpretation or that of the elders, and the Ethiopian expressed his need of instruction. He desired Philip—As Philip co-operated with God, the divine plan worked perfectly. Here were the preacher, the listener and the text. 32. The place of the scripture—The Ethiopian read from Isa. 53: 7, 8, and probably from the Septuagint version, a Greek translation of the scriptures, which was made in Egypt in B. C. 285. He was led—The reference is to Christ. Some of the Jews interpreted this as applying to the Messiah, and others to the congregation of Israel. 33. His judgment was taken away—Justice was denied Jesus at his trial. Declare his generation—Who shall describe or explain the crime against Christ by the men of his time?

34. Of himself, or of some other man—This question shows the darkness of the Ethiopian's mind and his desire to know the meaning of the prophecy. The Jews had a tradition that Isaiah was sawn asunder, and the Ethiopian thought he might be speaking of himself. 35. Then Philip opened his mouth—The form of expression indicates that Philip realized the importance of the occasion and would speak impressively the message that God gave him for his listener, the man who would carry the gospel to far-away Ethiopia. Began at the same scripture—The passage from Isaiah that the Ethiopian was reading. Preached unto him Jesus—In explaining the passage Philip made it clear that Jesus was the one spoken of by the prophet. The sermon is not recorded, but Philip was well qualified from his Christian experience, his knowledge of the gospel and the baptism of the Holy Ghost to preach Jesus to the Ethiopian.

III. The Ethiopian converted (vs. 36-40). 36. Came unto a certain water—On the road towards Gaza is a fine stream of water. What doth hinder me to be baptized—Philip had preached to the Ethiopian that Jesus was the fulfilment of the prophecy and he had also declared to him the conditions of entrance into the body of believers, and the listener was desirous of becoming identified with the followers of Christ. 37. Believest with all thine heart—Intellectual faith is not sufficient to constitute one a true believer; there must also be heart trust. I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God—For the Ethiopian to believe with all his heart that Jesus Christ was the Son of God was to accept Him as his personal Saviour, as well as the Saviour of the world. This verse is not found in the best ancient manuscripts and is omitted from the Revised Version. 38. Went down both into the water—The Ethiopian had professed his faith in Christ and was a proper candidate for Christian baptism. He baptized him—By being baptized the Ethiopian declared that he was a follower of Jesus.

39. The Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip—This marvelous removal of Philip would confirm the eunuch and his companions in their faith. They would recognize that he who had been sent unto them was a man of God.—Farrar. Went on his way rejoicing—The Ethiopian had every reason to rejoice. A new light, a new life and a new joy had come to him. He was a converted man. 40. Philip was found at Azotus—He next appeared at Azotus, the ancient Ashdod of the Philistines. It was eighteen miles north of Gaza. Preached in all the cities—Philip preached the gospel in the region along the Mediterranean as far north as Caesarea, which stood in the northern part of the plain of Sharon.

Questions.—Who spoke to Philip? Where was Philip told to go? Where was Gaza? What position did the Ethiopian fill? Where had he been? Where was he now going? What did the Spirit say to Philip? What question did Philip ask the eunuch? What was his reply? What did he desire of Philip? Where was the Ethiopian reading? Why did the eunuch desire to be baptized? What became of Philip? Why did the Ethiopian rejoice? Where did Philip preach after leaving the Ethiopian?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Christ Revealed.

I. Through a faithful ministry.

II. To an awakened Bible student.

I. Through a faithful ministry. The meeting of Philip and the Ethiopian was not the result of mere accident or chance. The Ethiopian traveller was led on by Providence. The evangelist was called out by an angelic message. They were unknown to each other, yet both in their way followed divine guidance. The Ethiopian was one of those men, among the heathen, who had been awakened to spiritual anxiety by the ever-working Spirit of God, one who had come to see that his own personal relations with God were matters of extreme importance. Philip was engaged in successful work in Samaria. He was divinely summoned to abandon it and go to the desert. To have doubted the divine wisdom would have been to lose the opportunity of meeting the man for whose conversion he was the divinely appointed instrument. Philip was prepared for emergencies by experience and study. He was in full fellowship with the divine Spirit, prompt to receive divine influences. He was obedient and self-denying, ready to go wherever sent, ready to exchange a large field for a small one. He was aggressive, eager to render service to whom he was sent. He was broad in his views, recognizing the privilege of Gentiles as well as Jews to be saved. The prompt obedience with which Philip followed the guidance of the Spirit, the apostolic courage with which he laid hold of his work, the evangelical wisdom with which he unfolded the scriptures, the prompt recognition of faith in his convert, the Christian humility which he exhibited after the convert was gained, all show him to have been a true minister of the gospel. Philip had learned that all true spiritual power came through submission to the divine will. He was selected to be the first who should preach to the heathen and win a foreign convert. His faith accounted for his obedience and success.

II. To an awakened Bible student. The Ethiopian advanced from a season of profound meditation on the word of God to hear a gospel sermon. Philip was divinely guided to meet him on his return from the holy city, when he was hopelessly puzzled with his reading. In all Hebrew scripture no passage could have been more pleasing to Philip as a text for his preaching. It was one of the most significant of the Old Testament. Philip recognized the preparation God had made in the mind of the Ethiopian for his truth. His mind was opened to spiritual instruction. To the Ethiopian it seemed almost impossible to put together the idea of Christ as a sufferer and the promise that he should be a glorious King triumphing over the world. Only facts could solve the problem. Philip's words penetrated to the inmost depths of his soul. He could harmonize the prophecy with the facts, a prophecy most comprehensive in its range, most minute and singular in its details and which, in all its particulars, was fulfilled alone in Jesus of Nazareth. Bold, direct, persuasive, faithful preaching on the foundation of the written word, adapted to the conviction of his hearer, was productive of great results. The Old Testament did its work. Gospel truths were fulfilments of the Old Testament prophecies. With open soul the Ethiopian listened and the truth dawned on him. Christ the Messiah, the Saviour of mankind, was revealed unto him. A state of doubt and inquiry gave place to knowledge, faith, decision and open dedication. Loneliness was changed into Christian companionship. The apparently incidental meeting proved to be of divine ordering. Life's perspective was changed. The same Spirit, who sent Philip, continued with the Ethiopian after the messenger's departure. The genuine seeker after truth, devout and earnest, candid and honest, unprejudiced and believing found soul satisfaction in a personal Saviour and expected immediate results. His scriptural teaching revealed Christ. His practical application led to personal faith in Christ and union with the church. Philip had taken a long journey in quest of one convert. It proved to be a most fruitful day's service. The first fruit of the Gentile church was the recognized disciple of Jesus, the exultant Ethiopian witness to gospel truth. He was the first fruits of the prophecy, "Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God," also "The desert shall blossom as the rose."—T. R. A.

Napoleon's "Nine Lives."

The surrender of Napoleon to the captain of the Bellerophon, when that event became known in England, was disbelieved by many, for at least eight times previously he had been reported dead, says the Westminster Gazette. The list of his deaths published in a contemporary journal is interesting. He lost the first of his nine lives in a battle on the Dnieper, where he received "five mortal wounds and expired as he gave his sword to Prince Kutusoff." Later he was twice drowned, once "while crossing the Mosque" and again in Moscow, "where he lost his way and fell into a reservoir." During the retreat from Moscow he was suffocated in his tent and a few days later buried 5,000 fathoms deep in a fall of snow. Finally he reached Paris, where his exasperated subjects immediately lynched him. These were some of the many fables concerning Napoleon which found their way into the newspapers a century ago.

"I found a $10 bill this morning." "That shows you are lucky. Have a gift for finding things." "My gift stuck by me too long. Next I found the owner."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

KIND BURGLAR WELL REPAID

"A house in the country that I had got into by a convenient cellar window and that I came out of by the front door," said the retired burglar, "have proved to be very disappointing.

"I had imagined from the nicely kept lawn and the general appearance of things outside that it must be the home of people of means, but in the whole of upstairs I had not found, of things that I could carry away, enough to pay me for my night's work.

"Then, as I came down from the second story into the front hall I cast my light around there, to see if there was anything there worth while. There wasn't, but on a little tray on a table in the hall I saw three letters addressed and stamped ready for mailing, and I thought I would take those letters and mail them.

"That was just a foolish whim, but then I did a downright foolish thing, something that I had never done before and that I never did again—I wrote a note and left it on the little tray from which I took the letters:

"'I have taken the letters. I am going right past the postoffice and I can mail them just as well as not.

JIMMY.'

"Well, I did mail those letters, and then I never thought of them again till about a year and a half afterward when I saw this advertisement in a newspaper:

"'Jimmy—Thanks for mailing those letters. We want to communicate with you. Write to us where you found us. B. S. O.'

"Now that was something of a jolt, wasn't it? Of course, that foolish note that I left was a clue and now they were following me up, and what should I do about it? Should I communicate?

"All I could do was to trust my hunch, and I trusted it. I wrote, giving a fictitious name, and giving my address as the postoffice. Of course, it would have been the easiest thing in the world for them to have a man watching the office here for me when I called for the letter, but I liked the house and I thought I should like the people that lived in it, and I took a chance.

"In two days I got the letter, and when I opened it there dropped out of it a $1000 bill. Do you fully grasp that? A $1000 bill, and this is what they wrote me:

"'One of those letters that you mailed us was to an uncle who lived in a town not a hundred miles from ours. I don't know whether you noticed the address on the letter or not. A nice old man he was, not an eccentric, nor a hermit, but just an old bach, who lived by himself and went his own way. He did not seek friends, and so far as we know we were his only living relatives; but though he lived so near we had not seen him nor heard from him in a dozen years.

"'Then one day, the day before the night that you called, it struck us that we would write to Uncle William; and just out of a feeling of friendliness and good cheer we sat down that day and wrote him that letter; the letter that you mailed.

"'And what difference did it make, I hear you saying, who mailed the letter? Well, I will tell you.

"'In the ordinary course of things that letter would not have been mailed by us until some of went down to the centre in the afternoon; and mailed then it would never have reached him; for on the afternoon of that very day our uncle moved from the old town in which he had lived so long, and left no address behind him. But mailed when it was, by you, it did reach him. He never answered it himself; but a year later we received a letter from a lawyer in the town to which he had moved saying that our uncle had died in that town and had left us $200,000.

"'He had accumulated $205,000. He had made a will giving $200,000 of this to a hospital that had caught his fancy and $5,000 to us, his relatives, if still living." But later, clearly after receiving our letter, which he would never have got but for you, he had changed his will, giving $5,000 to the hospital and $200,000 to us; and now, after some six months of legal formalities we have got the money.

"'So you see your mailing that letter made all the difference in the world to us; it brought us a fortune.

"'We still live in the same house, but now we have more things than when you were here. In fact we have some things now that usually we do not keep in the house, but in a box in the bank at the centre; but if you will come over and see us again and will let us know when you are coming, we will leave around the house enough to make this visit profitable; we feel that we are still much in debt to you.'

"But I never went back. Whatever they got out of it I felt as if, just for carrying the letter to the post office, a thousand dollars was all that was really coming to me."—New York Sun.

BLIND READ BY SOUND.

University Professor's "Phonopticon" Will be a Great Aid.

By the invention of an electrical "eye," through the medium of which sound waves may be developed from printed letters, a means has apparently been discovered for enabling the blind to read. A professor at the University of Iowa has built an apparatus which literally reads print. It is called a phonopticon, and in the course of experiments has shown itself capable of pronouncing various letters of the alphabet, as well as figures and other characters, by sounding different combinations of musical notes. By learning the particular sounds representative of each letter, a person unable to see is made able to read. It is even considered likely that the apparatus may ultimately be developed so that an impression of a painting or a photograph may be conveyed to those deprived of sight.

The "eye," when in use, is moved along a line of text to be read. It is by means of this that other mechanism which develops and carries the sound waves to the ears of the user, is actuated. Crystalline selenium, a peculiar element that is sensitive to light and a conductor of electricity, is the all-important part of the artificial optic. It has the effect which light has upon this substance that renders it valuable for this purpose. The conductivity of the crystal varies according to the intensity of its illumination, since the resistance of the material is reduced by exposure to luminous rays.

Three separated crystals are placed above an aperture in the reading device and so connected as to form arms of a wheatstone bridge, which in brief is a device for measuring electrical resistance. When the "eye" is passed over blank paper the instrument is neutral. A bright band of light from an outside source moves with the "eye" illuminating each letter in turn. As the black outline of part of a character is reached its image is thrown through a lens upon one of the crystals. This shadow reduces the illuminated area of the crystal, increasing its resistance. In turn this unbalances the current and deflects a part of it into one of a series of three branch circuits. In each of these is an interrupter which produces a current of definite frequency. These impulses are converted into sound waves of a specific pitch by a resonator provided in each receiver.

In this way, it may be seen, each part of a printed letter, as the upper, lower, and middle sections, acts upon a certain crystal and through it upon a separate interrupter and resonator. The frequency given the currents by the interrupters is governed by the number of segments of the latter and their respective speeds in revolving. The entrance of the successive parts of a letter into the illuminated area is instantly announced by a change in the pitch of the note.

In this particular instrument three telephone receivers are used. The number corresponds to the number of crystals employed, which it is possible to vary from one to four. In order to enable the use of more than two receivers, a pair is incorporated in one holder. These instruments replace the galvanometer of the Wheatstone bridge.

At its present state of development the apparatus weighs approximately 35 pounds and the electrical "eye" two pounds. These weights are greater than will be required in a finished machine. The "eye" itself, which for convenience needs to be lightened considerably, can be made very compact and not more than a small fraction of a pound in weight.

The apparatus was recently tried out at a California institution for the blind and also at a convention of those engaged in promoting the welfare of blind persons. After a number of subjects had acquainted themselves with the different combinations of sounds peculiar to individual letters, they are able to distinguish letters and words more or less rapidly. Some of these tones are given in sequence, the letter "V," for instance, being rendered something like G, E, C, E, G, in the key of C major. The notes of "characters having upright lines such as "L," "I," and "E" are rendered simultaneously, since the upper, middle and lower portions act upon the selenium members at the same time.

It is the purpose of the inventor to perfect the machine so that it will be practical for use in any home where it may be needed. It is considered that it will be of value to persons with weak eyes whose businesses necessitate voluminous reading, and that it may also enable many blind persons to become self-supporting.—Popular Mechanics.

Assiniboia.

The name of Assiniboia was formerly at different times applied to two districts in Canada, but now belongs properly to none. The first was the district formed in 1835 by the Hudson's Bay company, having in it Fort Garry, at the junction of the Red and Assiniboine rivers, in Rupert's Land. It ceased to exist when Ruperts Land was transferred to Canada in 1870. The second regions, known until restrained, and will require god buying cently as Assiniboia, was a district of the Northwest territories, given definite existence by an act of the Dominion Parliament in 1875. It extended from the western boundary of Manitoba to the line of 111 degrees west and from the parallel of 49 degrees north to 52 degrees north. Saskatchewan lay to the north of the district, and in 1905 the two were united, with slightly different boundaries under the name of Saskatchewan.

A COLD

Settled On Her Lungs

Causing Great Pain.

THE CURE WAS

DR. WOOD'S

Norway Pine Syrup.

Miss D. M. Pickering, St. Catharines, Ont., writes: "Having derived great benefit from Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, I thought I would write and tell you of my experience. When I first came out from England I contracted a severe cold, owing to the change of climate. It settled on my lungs, and caused me a great deal of pain. I tried every remedy I could think of, but got no relief. My father, who had heard a great deal about the good qualities of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, advised me to try it. I did so, and I am pleased to say, found immediate relief. I only took one bottle and it cured me completely. My mother had a severe cold also, and Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cured her, so we never fail to keep a bottle of it in the house."

See that none of those so-called "pine syrups" are handed out to you when you go to your druggist or dealer and ask for "Dr. Wood's." It is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price, 25c and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

HALF THE ILLS OF LIFE

Are Caused By CONSTIPATION.

When the bowels become constipated the stomach gets out of order, the liver does not work properly, and then follows the violent sick headaches, the sourness of the stomach, belching of wind, heart-burn, water brash, biliousness, and a general feeling that you do not care to do anything.

Keep your bowels regular by using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They will clear away all the effete matter which collects in the system and make you think that "life is worth living."

Mr. B. W. Watson, St. John, N.B., writes: "I have been troubled with constipation, for the last three years, and during that time have tried several remedies, all of which failed to help me. A friend recommended Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and after using three or four vials, I felt like a new man. I am now still taking them, and am positively sure that I am on the road to recovery. I strongly recommend Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at or dealers, of price by The T. Toronto

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.50 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 146
WALKERTON, MARCH 16th, 1916

PROVINCIAL PROHIBITION

There is said to be a strong probability of the government giving the Province prohibition as a war time measure without taking a vote on the question until after the war. This would meet with the entire approbation of most people and it is doubtful if even the license holders would raise much of an objection. This would prove a solution of the difficulty about the soldiers' Votes and would save the expense and energy of a contest in these trying times. As a matter of fact, what is the necessity for a vote on prohibition in the Province of Ontario? Everybody knows that the great majority of the electors want prohibition. That fact has been amply proved by various referenda in the past. And if further evidence were needed, we have it in the way in which the people of the Province have backed up the campaign of the Citizens Committee of One Hundred. However if a vote must be taken, let it be taken after the war. Such a vote would, we believe, only serve to emphasize the verdict which the people have already given on the Liquor question.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Bruce boasts of beating Huron in recruiting. What about it boys?—Goderich Signal.

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The recent by-elections in British Columbia would indicate that the Pacific Province will soon join Manitoba as a recruit for the Liberal column and so make a solid west for that party.

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"Vim," one of the best informed contributors to the Farmer's Sun, says:— "The present price of potatoes is out of all proportion to their food value. Starch is their principal constituent, which is found in better combination in bread. But we have formed the taste for potatoes and no dinner seems satisfactory without them. The cause of the present high prices is not altogether scarcity. There are plenty of potatoes both East and West, but weather conditions prevent free shipments. Prices are sure to fall with the advent of spring weather, and farmers who are holding back supplies will lose money."

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The Toronto Star expresses the opinion that the Government ought to give Ontario prohibition forthwith without waiting for a referendum. There is no doubt about public opinion, says the Star. The question has been submitted to the people three times and every time there has been a large majority for prohibition. In the last case the vote was nearly two to one. For years past there have been votes on local prohibition, with the result that 576 out of 851 municipalities in Ontario are now dry. The petitions circulated within the last few months have been signed by nearly eighty per cent. of the voters of Ontario. Do we need any further proof of the feeling and desires of the people of Ontario?

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The Lucknow Sentinel has decided to advance its subscription rate to $1.50 per annum, beginning on July 1st, 1916. The editor says:— With everything that goes to the making of a newspaper, and almost every necessity of life practically double in cost what they were when the one dollar per year rate was established, it was impossible that the country newspaper should remain at the old figure. Men will not continue in a business which does not give average returns, and with the country weekly it has become a matter of go up in price or go out of business. To those who think this unreasonable we would say that it is no more unreasonable than that eggs which used to sell at from 8 to 14c per dozen should now be from 30 to 40c per dozen, or that hogs, which used to sell at 3½ to 6c per pound should now be 8 to 10c per pound, etc. It is needless to multiply examples.

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The Bowmanville Statesman, recently discussing the subject of rural schools, says: "The chief trouble now, as we have before stated, is that after a few terms away from home at high school the lure of the town and city gets the grip on the country boys and girls, and they cannot settle down contentedly on the farm again. They get into the way of wearing good clothes and always been dressed up. Many young fellows would rather wear a white or other laundried shirt and polished shoes and work in stores and offices at six to ten dollars a week and call it salary than put on a suit of blue jeans and work on a farm for the same amount and call it wages. If the subject of agriculture were taught in a practical way in the rural schools, and the boys and girls continue to attend school at home, as they did forty and fifty years ago, till they receive a real good practical examination adequate for the ordinary pursuits of life, the farm youth would not crowd the city streets as they are doing."

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Liberal enthusiasm for Hydro power and Hydro radials was shown in the debate on the resolution of Thomas Marshall, Liberal member for Lincoln, asking the Federal Government not to interfere with provincial rights by granting of charters to electric roads merely provincial in their scope. This resolution was aimed against the application at Ottawa by the C. N. R. for the renewal of charters for railways which would interfere with the proposed Hydro radials in the Niagara district. The Government accepted the principle of Mr. Marshall's resolution and by an amendment of their own drafting forwarded a memorial to the Ottawa Government. In addition to Mr. Marshall, Mr. Rowell, Mr. Carter, Mr. Munro, Mr. Clarke and other members of the Opposition urged the necessity of extending and developing the Hydro system, especially in Eastern Ontario.

Letters from Our Boys at the Front

Genial Gus. Jenkins Has Recovered from Cerebro Spinal Menengitis—Harry Wade Urges Boys at Home to Come Along—Lieut. Taylor, Hand Grenade Instructor, describes Bomb Throwing Art.

GUS IS GETTING BETTER

That Pte. Gus Jenkins is recovering from the attack of spinal meningitis was the good news contained in a letter received by Earl Forsythe from Gus himself, which we are privileged to reproduce herewith:—

281 St. Ann's Road,
South Tottenham,
London, Eng.,
17 Feb. 1916.

My dear Earl:

Thanks so much for your letter of the first of January, which reached me (in the hospital at Aldershot) on the 17th of January and I am afraid I have been an awful time answering it, but I have been awful sick, in fact very very near death twice, and have been in hospital here since 10th December and don't expect to leave here until about first week in March. Have had "Cerebro Spinal-Meningitis" some times known as "Spotted Fever" and I consider myself lucky to be living at all to-day. I am enclosing a small photo of a group of patients in this ward (also the doctors and nurses) in which you will have no difficulty in finding me I think. How are you? Still enjoying life I hope. And young Barney Seberrer, Tommy Reichenbach, "Nancy" Irwin and all of them, how are they? Give them all my love will you? And tell them if they feel like dropping me a card I will most certainly answer it. You can give them my address as per this letter heading. Remember me very kindly to the McCarters and O'Malley's also to Bob Gibson and Fred Benninger will you? I am getting on fine now and hope to continue so to do. Tell Frank Kidd that I should love to have a "Telescope" once in a while, will you? Well good-bye for now, scatter my love around. Lots of love etc. to yourself.

Your affectionate pal,
Gus.

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FROM SERGT. HARRY WADE

Dear Editor:—

I have just returned from 10 days' leave in England. Had a splendid time. Leaving the firing line by bus at 3.30 a.m., left France 4.30 a.m. by steamer, arriving in England at 2.00 p.m. the same day. That is going some. Returning to firing line left England 11.15 a.m. arriving in France 2.00 p.m., taking train 6.30 p.m., back to the trenches 4.00 a.m., the following morning. Found the boys in good health. Fritz is sniping a little at night and putting up star shells but he can't put the wind up us. I don't think the war will last any longer than two more years. The Germans are licked now, but they're just hanging on like the old Ross Government did. Major Fraser is in a dressing station about five miles from here. He is certainly doing good work. Many a man owes his life to the Major. I have had a year in the trenches now and to tell the truth, I have had my share of it, but I wouldn't like to be walking around in plain clothes. Any young man who is fit for service is called a slacker. I joined in August, 1914. I am the oldest Walkerton boy at the Front and also the senior of the Walkerton born, having joined No. 5 Co., 32nd Batt., under Major Henderson. I think the Major will admit he made a soldier out of me and I think that if the Major had his youth he would be in the firing with us. I have great faith in Col. Weir and I sure he will prove a hero. I only wish I were home or could come home to help him. There should be no trouble raising two Battalions in Bruce. Once you would see the trains leaving the Union Station on the Bruce Old Boys' Excursion. I am one who would pay my own way back to Toronto, but I am wanted here.

Then I would be leaving a good job, all kinds of food and tobacco to smoke, good clothes to wear. No time lost through bad weather. Lots of fresh air and plenty of walking. I remain,

Yours truly,
H. WADE, Co. Sergt.-Maj.,
No. 11530, 4th Batt.,
Canadians, France.
Belgium, February 20th, 1916.

P. S.—Hoping the Bruce Old Boys' Excursion this year will be to France or Belgium.—H. W.

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THROWING HAND GRENADES

The following letter, written by Lieut. Herbert H. Taylor, brother of Mr. K. M. Taylor, of Walkerton, will be read with interest. Lieut. Taylor has visited his brother here and has many acquaintances in the town. Before the war he was superintendent for an insurance company in Western Canada. He was recently appointed brigade instructor and supervisor in hand grenades at Bramshott Camp, and no doubt some of the Walkerton boys of the 34th, have come under his instruction in this department. His description of the hand-grenade art is most interesting and instructive.

The weather has been much finer lately. My third class in grenade handling and throwing ended in a great enthusiasm and excitement, as we put on an "attack scheme" on a line of up-to-date trenches, and I had about 200 men detailed from the battalions in addition to the class to work with, and we had catapults and West Spring guns placed in the trenches throwing "live" grenades previous to the scheme, showing the spectators how they work.

The West Spring gun throws a live grenade (a salmon tin filled with dry primers of gun cotton and having a detonator with time fuse in it) three hundred yards or more. You light the fuse and pull a lever and the bomb goes flying through the air and bursts in four seconds or so.

Then the attacking party formed up barb wire cutters, in front of them, a line of riflemen with fixed bayonets, and behind a number of sections of grenadiers and carriers, each under an officer, and behind is a line of sandbag carriers and tool carriers, (picks, shovels, etc.) I fired a rocket in the air of a "Very" pistol and the wire cutters started creeping towards the wire entanglements on their stomachs, and when they got there they lay on their backs and cut and hacked at the wire around and above them. Up to the time they reach forty yards from the trenches the fellows defending these, throw "hair brushes" and other live grenades at them. They can only throw 25 yards and when I blow a whistle they cease. Then they hustled to the rear through the communicating trenches and the attacking force threw grenades in the first line trenches and then all charged. As soon as they got in, the riflemen immediately started firing blanks over the rear of the trench, called the "Paradox" and the grenadier sections started working to right and left throwing bombs into dugouts, and the boys ahead began to increase the frontage captured. Then the sandbag men and tool carriers came up and started turning the "Paradox" into a "Parapet," that is reversing the trenches, (as an enemy when reinforced would immediately start to make a counter attack on hearing a line had been taken.) Then certain sandbag men went to right and left and when the grenadiers had forced their way as far as possible, they built a barricade of wire across each end, and a few yards back one of sandbags, mounting a machine gun in the latter, hoisted a khaki and red flag on the parapet to show the extent won.

+ + +

LETTER FROM BELGIUM.

The following interesting letter was received by License Inspector Joseph M. White from his nephew, Private W. H. Fenton, a Bruce County boy from Tara, who enlisted with the 18th Batt. and is now on the firing line in Belgium. Private Fenton is head carpenter of the 18th Batt. A cousin, Major Nelson of Southampton, was recently wounded and is now in England. Pte. Fenton writes:—

Belgium, Feb. 3rd 1916.

Dear Uncle:

Received your most welcome letter dated Jan. 18th, this evening. It was the quickest mail yet from Canada as three weeks is the average time. I will answer to-night as we are on the reserve for six days and not much to do. Well, things are going on very quiet on our front just now. A little shelling back and forward is going on nearly all the time but probably this affair will not last long as something more interesting will start before long. Our trenches here are in very good shape just now as the mud is drying up a little. It has been very wet for some time yet very mild weather for this season of the year, no snow or frost yet. I can't give you very much news about what is going on as our mail is all censored. The Bruce boys of our Battalion are all well so far. for myself, I have spent about eight weeks in the hospital with rheumatism but am back with the boys again. I had a good treatment so feel as good as ever. We are looked after in very good shape as well as could be expected under the circumstances. We have no doubt some hardships which no one can describe, yet we are in good heart and have all kinds of fun, a great experience for any man who will be man enough to come over here and fight for freedom. When one gets in the firing line he gets a feeling of determination as we know that Britain and her Allies will win in this Colossal struggle and will feel we stand between personal freedom and militarism. We still have the spirit "What we have we'll hold" and have taught our enemies that the Canadians are no mean fighters and that our devotion to our King, to our Country and to those we love is something that is deeper rooted in Canadians than in any other people in the world. I received the Tara papers to-night so am interested in the Bruce Battalion. Well, Uncle, I think I will close for this time. I hope all are well with you. Was pleased to know Russell had enlisted, he will never be sorry for his experience. I might say Squee Huck and Bert Cartwright are with us in this hut and they are well.

Your nephew,
W. H. Fenton.

"BOBBIE" ROWLAND HOME

Walkerton Boy Who Fought as a Private in the Princess Pats Home to Take a Commission in the 160 Bruce Regiment—Bob Gets a Magnificent Public Welcome

Never did Walkerton give a more hearty or spontaneous welcome to any citizen than to Private "Bob" Rowland of the Princess Pats, who arrived home Thursday night from the Front after spending nearly a year on the firing line in France. It was a desperately bad night, easily the stormiest of the whole winter. A perfect blizzard swept the open roadway along which two hundred and thirty soldiers and a great crowd of citizens journeyed a mile and a quarter to the G. T. R. station to meet the night train. As Bob stepped off the train, accompanied by his father, Mr. John Rowland, who had gone as far as Toronto to meet him, the first glimpse showed that Bob was in fine fettle after his year of soldiering, a little stouter if anything, and beaming with pleasure to see the old friends and the old town once again. After a round of greetings, a procession was formed consisting of the Mayor and Town Council, prominent citizens, and officials, Officers of the 160th Regt. and others in carriages, the 160th Band, headed by torch-bearers, next the soldiers of the local Company and non-coms. school in command of Lieut. Whitehead, and a large crowd of citizens. At the Town Hall steps where a further crowd had gathered, the procession halted, and there in the open air, His Worship Mayor Lippert on behalf of the Corporation and Citizens of Walkerton extended a very hearty welcome to the popular young Walkertonian. The Mayor thought his home-coming should stir up things for the 160th in the old town and that no doubt "Bobbie" would be able to start something among any fellows he used to play football with who had not yet enlisted. He also read a formal address of welcome on behalf of the Corporation.

Lt. Col. Weir expressed great pleasure on behalf of the officers, non-coms. and men of the 160th Batt., at Bob Rowland's return from the firing line to take a place as an officer in the Battalion. The Col. stated that early in January the Bruce War Auxiliary had sent the suggestion to the Minister of Militia that a limited number of young Canadians in the ranks in France who had had experience in trench-fighting be permitted to return to Canada to take positions as officers in order that the newly-forming regiments might have the benefit of their experience. A short time afterwards he noticed that Sir Sam Hughes had actually adopted this policy. After consulting Major Moffat, and without consulting the parents concerned, he then made application to the Militia Department for the return of four young men of Bruce, including Private Bob Rowland. In the case of one young man permission was refused. In all three other cases he hoped that the young men would be permitted to return.

Speaking on behalf of the Bruce War Auxiliary, Judge Klein said the occasion should be the proudest one yet in the history of the town, since for the first time, a Walkerton boy, born and raised in the town, came back from the firing line. The town should be proud of "Bobbie" and of his father and mother. They were the kind of parents that made the best stock in this country. If Bruce had more parents like them, this county would soon be raising a third and a fourth regiment for Overseas Service.

Bob replied in a few brief but appropriate words. It was fine to be back and see all his old friends. He had left a fine regiment but he hoped to go overseas with one of the best lots of fellows who had ever crossed the Atlantic. If everybody would pitch in they would soon fill up the ranks.

With a rousing "three cheers and a tiger for Bobbie Rowland", in which soldiers and citizens enthusiastically united, a memorable reception was brought to a conclusion. It was not only a whole-souled welcome to a popular Walkerton boy, but an expression of the appreciation which all Walkertonians feel of the action of her native sons who go to the Front to fight the battles of freedom and justice in defence of those things which they conscientiously believe to be the things worth living for and if needs be, worth dying for.

Private "Bob" Rowland enlisted for Overseas Service in the University Co., Kingston, being attached to the 38th. After the decimation of the heroic Princess Pats at Festubert, Bob was one of those who offered to step in and help fill up the gap in the ranks of that famous regiment. Although he had been only two months in training his services were accepted, and with two hundred and fifty others he was despatched hurriedly to France. The second day in France he was in the trenches and he has been at the Front ever since, until the summons came to return and take a commission in the 160th Regiment. Pte. Rowland saw steady fighting with the Princess Pats, and a good many of the fellows who went over with him, have gone down in the casualties. The explosion of a German mine under their trenches took a heavy toll and the every day fighting has got a lot of the boys. Fortunately Bob came through without a scratch. Bob naturally feels that Walkerton is the best spot on the map and it feels great to be home again. But he is eager to get to work again and hopes soon to land back on the firing line with the boys from Bruce.

BRANT COUNCIL

Brant Council meeting, March 6th, 1916.—The municipal council of the township of Brant met at the Tp. Hall, on Monday, the 6th day of March, 1916. Members all present, minutes of last Council Meeting read and declared correct.

Gregg—Rowand: That this Council do now go into a Committee of the Whole with the Reeve in the chair for the purpose of appointing Pathmasters, Poundkeepers, Fenceviewers, Sheep Valuators and Engineers to operate road graders.—Carried.

Weir—Rowand: That the following named persons be appointed Pathmasters, Poundkeepers, Fenceviewers, Sheep Valuators and Engineers, to operate the road graders and that the Clerk prepare a bylaw confirming the appointments.

List A.—Pathmasters.

Alex. McLennan, Frank Wilhelm, Jas. Clancy, Herb Moffatt, John Clancy, Wm. Atkinson, Wm. Dalgarno, D. Johnston, Horatio Parker, Weiss Napper, John Brown, Duncan Stewart, Gemmill Hood, Mark Scott, W. A. Tolton, Bruce Burnham, T. McNeill, W. J. Richardson, John Bilger, Alex. Streoder, Hugh Traynor, John Tanner, Harvey Chrisgen, Frank Geisler, J. Zettler, W. J. McNally, Thos. H. Wilson, J. C. Leach, Wm. Blake, Anthony Ernest, Henry Kunkel, Anthony Sutter, Wm. Morgan, Walter Rowand, S. J. Little, Adam Gowanlock, T. Scales, Jacob Seip, Wm. Chesney, J. L. Hutton, Robt. Brockelbank, John Schloff, Fred Frook, Fred Meuersmidt, Robt. Curtis, Robt. Murray, Frank Lang, Wm. Morton, Geo. Craig, Wm. Rody, John Ahrens, Herb Napper, Herb Thompson, John Lambertus, Jas. A. Rae, John Kutz, Henry Ahrens, John Wilken, Jas. Smith, Thos. Kerry, John Kerry, Wm. C. Liepe, Jos. Monk, C. Sacks, Josiah Dieration, Mike Driscoll, Jos. Belbeck, Wm. Frook, Geo. Fiddes, Herman Monk, Frank Fisher, Dave Willoughby, Geo. Spong, Thos. Pryor, Wm. Ryan, Hugh Ferguson, Jas. H. Cannon, D. W. Jacklin, Thos. Calder, Wm. Blohm, John Fraser, Wm. Smart, Jos. Reilly, Jas. Garner.

List B.—Pound Keepers

Fred Gluitz, Duncan Smith, John Rapp, Wm. Dickenson, Robt. Long, H. J. Ernest, Louis Lambertus, Peter Tuscher, John Whitehead, J. C. Richardson, John Burrell, Wm. Abell, Wm. Craig, Henry Logie, Jas. Garland, R. Murray, Martin Hanmore, Fred Tries, Wm. Lambertus, John Monk, Jas. Watson, Wm. Alexander, Chris Pegelo, Elt Michlhausen, Alex. Gallenger, W. T. Hopper, Jas. Rae, Martin Monk.

List C.—Fenceviewers.

J. T. Tolton, Hugh Traynor, J. Metcalf, Norman Brockelbank, C. Glauser, Abram Rowand, J. D. Little, Israell Abell, Henry Logie, Jas. Crawford, J. Hanmore Jr., Henry Ahrens, Ben Standell, Jacob Schwindt, John Muschl, Geo. Friddes, Jas. Maxwell Jr., W. H. McLean, Aaron Jacklin, Hugh Ferguson.

List D.—Sheep Valuators

Geo. Birrs, all that portion of the township west of the Saugeen River.

Thos. H. Wilson, all that portion of the township south of and including the 6th con., east of the Saugeen River.

Jos. Monk, all that portion of the township north of, but not including the 7th Con. east of the Saugeen river.

List E.—Engineers for Road Graders

Harry Threndyle, Southern Division, Chris. Pegelo; Northern Division.

Rowand—Weir: That the Council do now adjourn from Committee and transact general business.—Carried.

Johnston—Gregg: That Bylaw No. 84, A.D. 1916, a bylaw appointing Pathmasters, Poundkeepers, Fenceviewers, Sheep Valuators, Engineers, for road graders, be now read the usual number of times and passed signed and sealed.—Carried.

Weir—Rowand: That Lots 18 and 19, Con. 4, be changed from road division No. 44 to road division No. 45 and that this change be confirmed by Bylaw.—Carried.

Gregg—Johnston: That A. Weir and W. A. Rowand be appointed a committee to investigate as to road allowance on 6th sideroad, between Cons. 7 and 8, and report at next meeting of Council.—Carried.

Rowand—Weir: That a grant of $10 be made on behalf of the Richardson family indigent, Cargill, cheque to be issued to Rev. Homer.—Carried.

Weir—Rowand: That a grant of $10 each be made to the Elmwood and Cargill public libraries.—Carried.

Rowand—Johnston: That the Auditors' report of the late Treasurer's accounts be accepted.—Carried.

Rowand—Gregg: That the Reeve and Clerk issue orders on the Treasurer for all accounts passed at this meeting of Council.—Carried.

Viz. as follows:—

T. Pryor, cleaning road at McCurly bridge, 14th con.	$ 8.62
A. Young, repairing road 8th concession	6.00
J. Garner, work done on Townline B. and D.	7.00
D. Mauer, 9 yards gravel	.90
Dr. Murray, salary as medical officer of health	165.00
Mrs. J. Coulter, bal. of sal. of late J. Coulter and postage	16.00
A. Robertson, reg. and special audit	12.50
C. Kyle, reg. and special audit	12.50
J. Monk, salary as Collector of rates	100.00
W. Rowand, B. of H. Meeting	2.45
R. B. Nesbitt, 3 council meeting, B. of H. Meeting and telephoning and postage	11.00
A. Weir, 3 council meetings and telephoning	8.35
W. A. Rowand, 3 Council Meet.	8.55
W. Johnston, 3 council meetings	9.90
D. W. Gregg, 3 council meetings, refund of dog tax, two ratepayers	12.50
M. A. McCallum, special council meeting, postage, telephoning, reg. births, marriages and deaths	29.82
F. Jacklin, war stamps	3.00
Rev. Homer, two grants for Richardson family, destitute	20.00
Dr. Bricker, B. of H. Meeting	3.00
J. Clancy, grant for Cargill Public Library	10.00
Rev. A. Leslie, grant for Elmwood Public Library	10.00

Rowand—Weir: That this Council do now adjourn to meet on Monday, the 10th day of April, at 10 o'clock a.m. for the transaction of general business.—Carried.

M. A. McCALLUM,
Clerk.

Minutes of Special Meeting of Council held on Friday, the 11th day of February.

Gregg—Rowand: That F. Jacklin be appointed Treasurer for the township of Brant, and that a Bylaw be passed confirming the appointment.—Carried.

Johnston—Weir: That Bylaw Nos. 81 and 83, A.D. 1916, be now read the usual number of times and finally passed, signed and sealed.—Carried.

Rowand—Weir: That the Reeve be appointed to examine into the security offered by the Treasurer.—Carried.

M. A. McCALLUM,

Homeseekers Excursions
Every Tuesday, March to October
"All Rail"
Every Wednesday During Season Navigation
"Great Lakes Route"
Somewhere out on the prairies where last year Canada's Greatest Wheat Crop was produced there is a home waiting for you. The
CANADIAN PACIFIC
will take you there, give you all the information about the best places, and help you to success.
Particulars from any Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent, or write W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

T. E. Attwood
Insurance & Real Estate
Issuer of Marriage Licenses
FOR SALE
Fine farm within easy distance of Walkerton, buildings consist of good brick house and bank barn.
Large brick house in town of Walkerton.
Small frame house with stable, good situation near centre of town, price $700.00
Small rough-cast dwelling. This property is a corner lot particularly well situated in one of the best localities in town.
FOR RENT
Good brick house in centre of town
Frame house near Mill.

Latest Weaves
Latest Shades
Latest Styles
Prices Right Fit Right
Everything Right
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Clothier and Furnisher

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You Can Secure a Position
If you take a course with us. The demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating. Students are entering each week. You may enter at any time. Write at once for our free catalogue.
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A Christian college-home, healthful situation.
For prospectus and terms, write the Principal
R. I. Warner, M.A., D.D., St. Thomas, Ont.

It Looks Good
and it tastes better. That's what anybody would say about our pastry. The description would be right too. If you think you know what good pies are you surely must try
A Pie from our Bakery
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Mechanics' SHOES
We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omitted that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.
PETTEPLACES SHOE STORE

Walkerton Flour Mills
Red Cross Manitoba Blended Flour.
Pure Manitoba Flour
Pastry "
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Cracked Wheat, Farnia Oatmeal, Bran and Shorts.
Chopping and Gristing a specialty.
PLETSCH BROS
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160th Battalion
C. E. F.
SIGNET RING
A constant and everlasting reminder of someone.
For the girl you leave behind you.
For that lad in Khaki.
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PHOTOGRAPHY
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Brant Township Farms
I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 2 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands to sell. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices
H. H. MILLER
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WINGHAM BUGGIES
When you want a buggy, you want one that will give you the service. That is what the WINGHAM BUGGIES give. They have a neat appearance and they last. Besides they are cheap. We have all sizes in stock including rubber tired buggies and automobile seat and boxes. If you are interested call, and we will give you prices.
JOS. HUNZIGER
CHEPSTOW - - ONTARIO

TOOK THE ADVICE OF HIS FRIEND

Stomach Trouble and Rheumatism Relieved By "Fruit-a-tives"

MR. L. LABRIE

504 Champlain St., Montreal.

"I have been restored to health by taking 'Fruit-a-tives'. For two years, I was a miserable sufferer *from Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble.* I became very weak, had frequent dizzy spells and when I took food, felt wretched and sleepy. I suffered from Rheumatism dreadfully, *with pains in my back and joints and my hands swollen.*

A friend advised me to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and from the outset, they did me good. After I had started the second box, I felt I was getting well and I persevered in the treatment. I can truthfully say that 'Fruit-a-tives' is the only medicine that helped me.

LOUIS LABRIE.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is the famous *medicine made from fruit juices.*

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

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DR. BROWN

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 1 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.

Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets. borne and Cayley Streets.

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POETS' CORNER

MARCH

Oh! March, wild March: Why bluster and blow?
I'm calling the wild flowers, under the snow;
All winter they'ved reamed of the wonderful spring.
All joyous with songs that the mating birds sing.
So with noisy bluster and many a shout
I scatter their fancies and dreamings about,
A dream falls here, and a fancy drifts there,
Like butterflies wafted away on the air:
On wings of gladness they float far away—
To return with a beautiful, radiant day.
Then soft as a sigh they drop their bright dreams,
In a magic of wonder, on hillside and streams.
I roar and I bluster, I shriek and I blow,
I whirl 'round the frost-king and toss up the snow,
'Wake all the earth from its winter's repose,
And fondly I kiss the sweet heart of the rose.
Then on with a bound I bluster away—
As April, fair April, trips over the way.

News About Town

Ballot now.

53 recruits now at Tiverton.

Send the Telescope the names of your visitors.

The government thermometer at Schmidt's fruit farm registered 3 below early Saturday morning.

Brian McCord had two fingers badly jammed recently from a curling stone falling on them at the rink.

At their next meeting Carrick Tp. Council will be asked to furnish watches for each recruit from the township.

Mr. Adam Becker took possession of the fruit-farm near the G. T. R. station which he purchased from Mr. J. E. McGregor.

Tom Sinclair, son of Mrs. Donald Sinclair of this town, is giving up his studies at the Medical facility of Toronto University preparatory to enlisting for overseas service.

The town of St. Marys raised $7,500 for the Patriotic Fund in one day and $7,000 the second. The Town Council will also contribute $4,000, bringing the total up to over $18,000.

A recruiting officer reports that he solicited a man 21 years of age, who resides a few miles from Ripley, to join the colors. The man said he heard that there was a war on, but wanted to know who was fighting?—Ripley Express.

Capt. Clark of the 160th Battalion Walkerton, was a guest at the military ball in the Town Hall on Friday evening. A collection was taken up amounting to over $12.00 which will be sent as a donation to the 160th Batt. band, Walkerton.—Lion's Head News.

Duncan Bell, a well known farmer and stock raiser living near Turners Station, heard his Country's Call last week and decided to give up a good thing financially to work for King George in the ranks of the 160th at $1.10 a day. Pte. Bell says that considering the crisis the nation is facing at present he does not consider his financial sacrifice worth mentioning and that he is only doing his simple duty.

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A Fighting Scot

Tom McGregor of East Bruce is a farmer who is giving up a good thing to enlist in the 160th. He has hired two boys under the enlisting age to run his 150 acre farm while he is away fighting for his Country.

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Gus Looks Fine

In a letter received by Earl Forsythe from his friend Pte. Gus Jenkins, Gus enclosed a snapshot showing a group of patients and nurses at the military hospital. The photo shows Jenkins to be apparently in good shape after his critical illness with cerebro-meningitis. His Walkerton friends are mighty glad to hear that the genial Gus is coming around O. K.

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Former Walkerton Pastor

Rev. J. M. Warner, formerly pastor of Walkerton Baptist Church, has resigned the pastorate of first Baptist Church, Woodstock, to enlist in the 168th Batt. for overseas Service. He is now at London taking a course to qualify for a captaincy. The reverend gentleman was heartily commended for his action by his Congregation, who passed strong resolutions expressing high appreciation of his pastorate and admiration of his devotion to duty in joining the colors. He will continue his pulpit work while in training.

EGGS NOW "CASES FREE"

Owing to the loss of a great number of egg cases from year to year, the produce dealers have, during the past twelve months, been advocating non returnable cases and at the Annual Meeting of the Canadian Produce Association in Belleville, on February 8th last, a resolution was passed confirming the adoption of non returnable cases to go into effect March 1st, 1916, the cost of the case to be included in the price of the eggs.

It is expected that by having the cases supplied by the shipper, there will be an improvement in the quality of the eggs. From a sanitary standpoint, it has another advantage, as it means the eggs will, in most instances, be shipped in new cases and fillers thus doing away with a lot of old cases which have been the cause of musty and inferior eggs.

Mr. Magnus Brillinger, who was connected with the missionary dept. of the Methodist church in West China as secretary for several years, has been forced owing to ill health to seek a change of climate and arrived recently in San Francisco. Mr. Brillinger has taken the position of secretary of a Casket Company at Los Angeles. It is expected that he will revisit the old home during the coming summer.

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Souvenir From Battlefield

Mr. Timothy Hanley of Chepstowe received last week an interesting war souvenir from his son Pte Wm. Hanley now on the firing line. It is the nose of an immense howitzer shell which was picked up in "No Man's Land" between the British and French trenches at night. The cone is of solid brass, and weighs about two and a half pounds.

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A Late Spring.

Irl Hicks says:— We hold that a late Easter betokens a late spring: or if not a spring of continued cold, look for a late spell of cold, blighting winds and weather that will destroy for the most part all the results of warm and budding and blooming and growing weather that may go before it. As intimated for the full Moon period, central on March the 19th, the Easter perturbations may possibly fall this year at that time, but we advise our readers not to take too much risk with plants

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Taking Oath of Allegiance.

Judge Klein's announcement that in future he would refuse to probate wills of those who had not taken the oath of allegiance to the British Empire, has caused a lot of consternation in this section. There are a great many Germans living in Carrick who have neglected this formality, and the Judge's announcement has resulted in a big rush to the Crown Attorney's Office to sign the necessary documents. Every man in Carrick, who has not taken out citizen's papers, should have the matter attended to at once in order to be restored to the privileges of Canadian citizenship.—Mildmay Gazette.

Capt. Clark came up on Friday with the pay cheques. The boys were glad to see him, anyway. He stayed to the ball and is as good at tripping the light fantastic as he is at everything else. The boys are in love with him and want him to lead the Peninsular end of the Battalion.—Lion's Head News.

The troubles of the country editor are multitudinous, but in spite of all, he maintains a cheerful spirit. Witness the following item clipped from the Bruce Peninsular News, published at Lion's Head:—Mr. Post, the "Father of the News" is setting our type again. A couple of good articles from his pen also appear this week. Harry Oswell having enlisted and Andrew McKay having moved to a grocery counter we got onto the crank ourselves this morning and tried to get rid of la grippe that put us to bed on Sunday. The News "must be printed on Wednesday."

+ + +

A Willing Worker.

An outstanding figure in Bruce county in the present war crisis is His Honor, Judge Klein, says the Port Elgin Times. Although not a young man, Judge Klein has found time, even amidst his arduous duties as senior judge of Bruce, to assume and carry on vigorously the work of recruiting, and as president of the Bruce War Auxiliary is responsible in a great measure for the rapid formation of the 160th Battalion. In two months' time 900 men were in the battalion. The judge is better known now. He has traversed the entire county in connection with his judicial calling, but he is traversing the county in a greater cause, and the thousands who have heard him in his appeal for men have been enlightened and interested. Judge Klein uses his experience of long residence in this county to good advantage in showing the great burdens the pioneers of Bruce undertook in road-building, and settlement duties. In a splendid and convincing manner he compares the hardships to make a county to the task we are asked to assume to save the country for Canadians. Yes, the judge is a true patriot: a man who is willing to work and to pay. Bruce county is proud of him.

Walkerton High School

Names of Old Pupils Who are Now Wearing the King's Uniform.

Serg't Lewis Honey
Arthur Farrer
Capt Roy Robertson
Lieut Eric Robertson
Lieut Harold Robertson
Lieut Arthur Robertson
Lieut Robert Rowland
Capt Fritz Robinson
(Killed in action)
Lieut Bernard Robinson
Norman Huck
Lieut Leslie Young
Wilfred Yaeck
Major A. W. McNally
Tyrwhitt Kidd
Wilfred Herringer
Harris Rife
Sergt Melville Wilson
Robert Turner
Sergt Harry Wettlaufer
Herbert Wilton
S.M.C. Wilbur Cryderman
Lieut Roy Whitehead
George Wanless
Sergt Ralph Glave
Wm. Davey (Royal Navy)
M. E. J. Stalker
Louis Dippel
William B. Thompson
Capt Farquhar Shaw
Joe E. Reichenbach

Harold Harcourt
Dr. Hanmore
Emerson Brown
Lieut Harold Young
Corp'l George Porter
Fred Cheswright
Sergt Russel White (D. C.)
Ross Woodman (Roy'l Navy)
Thomas Wright
George Himmelspach
Chas. D. McKay
Edward Eidt
Lieut Herbert Henderson
Joseph Cain
Alfred Tolton
Percy Shannon
Roy Schurter
Joseph Rennie
Capt Allan Todd
Capt Arthur McConnell
George Flewelling
Serg't Thomas Lamb
Lieut Elliott Dixon
Chester Cunningham
George Wells
Chas Tindale
Capt Walter Lamb
Arthur Heughan
Gordon McNally
Michael McNab

(We shall be glad to hear of any names that have been omitted.)

Removing To Galt

Walkerton is to lose an old and estimable citizen shortly in the removal of Mr. Henry Clark, who purposes making his home at Galt, where his son has been located for a number of years. This is a step which Mr. Clark has been contemplating ever since the death of his beloved partner in life in January. Mr. Clark has been active in the Presbyterian Church in which he is a member of the Board of Managers and in the Masonic Order. He is a Past District Deputy Grand Master and one of the leading spirits in the work of Saugeen Lodge, No 197, A. F. and A. M.

+ + +

An Important Decision

A case of some importance to Municipal Corporations was decided by the Court of Appeal in Toronto lately on an appeal from the judgment of the County Court Judge of Huron. The Court of Appeal held "that the statutory duty imposed upon municipal corporations required them to make roads reasonably safe for the purpose of travel, and so safe from any additional danger incident to the use of it by motor vehicles, and that in considering the question whether the road was reasonably safe account must be taken of the fact that horses do shy at motor vehicles, and the Court held a road was not reasonably safe for public travel where there was, close to the travelled way, a ditch 4 feet 7 inches deep with little slope to its sides into which, in the case of a horse shying, there would be danger of a horse or vehicle being overturned." The township in the case referred to was held liable under such circumstances.

Appearances are rarely so deceptive as in the case of Corp. Frank Holdsworth of the 160th Batt. He is probably the heaviest man in the regiment and yet he is as light as a feather on his feet and as supple as the proverbial eel. The Corporal is gymnastics instructor of the non-coms, school here and puts the boys through some pretty strenuous exercises for an hour every morning. Corp. Holdsworth holds a first class certificate for gymnastics. He has served in Ireland, Egypt, India and South Africa with the Imperial forces.

JUDGE KLEIN'S SERVICE

(Port Elgin Times.)

It came to our notice the other day that some person had started in a Bruce Co. town, a deliberate attempt to malign His Honor Judge Klein, by starting the report that the Judge was being paid by the recruiting committee for the splendid services he is rendering in the hour of need. The Times communicated with Judge Klein, and the lie should be nailed at once. It is absolutely false. Not only is the judge giving his services but is also paying his own travelling expenses, as most of the other speakers are also doing. And what is more, Judge Klein absolutely refuses to accept anything that will in any way relieve him in the work he is doing. It may not be generally known what the medal shows that Judge Klein wears. It was presented to him by the government of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, and has engraved on it. "To Paymaster and Honorary Major A. B. Klein, 32nd Regiment, for long service in the Colonial Auxiliary forces." Judge Klein holds the rank of honorary major, and is entitled to wear the khaki uniform of a major. It is regrettable, indeed, that there are people who will start such despicable stories against an honorable and upright

Town and Countryside

Additional Correspondence on Page 8.

OTTER CREEK

(Intended for last week.)

Mr. and Mrs. Hershaw from the North West are visiting at Mr. Joseph Lambertus.

It is reported that Mr. William Pollon and Mr. Adam Siegmiller purchased new Dodge cars.

We do not know whether the weather Monday was something out of season or not. It snowed all day, then in the evening there was a thunder storm, then the next morning a snow storm. What is the sign when the moles are crawling around on the snow?

Quite a number from here attended the surprise party at Mr. Edwin Lindesmit's on Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pfohl are at present moving to their farm at Maple Hill.

Pte. William Fenton was visiting at Mr. John Hogg's on Sunday last.

GLAMIS

About 30 young people of the Baptist Church met at the home of Mr. Thos. McGregor, 6th Con., Bruce, recently, and presented him with the following address and presentation:—

Mr. Thos. McGregor.

Dear Friend and Brother:—

We, the young people of Glamis Baptist Church and congregation, have gathered here at your home this evening to bid farewell to another of our number. We are sorry to lose one more friend and fellow worker but are proud of each who gives himself to fight our nation's powerful foe and to stem the tide of evil that threatens mankind. We know that the step you have taken in enlisting for military service will mean hardships, danger, and sacrifice. But we are confident that you have the manliness to endure the hardships, the courage to face the dangers, the strength to make the sacrifice.

Accept this wrist watch and know that it is accompanied with the sincere good wishes. May you be protected in your service of your King and Country. May you soon return to be among us once more.

HUGH J. McARTHUR,
GEORGE PERCY,
HECTOR McLEAN.

Glamis, Feb. 28th. 1916.

Mr. McCauley read the address and John Currie made the presentation. Private McGregor made a short reply, thanking all for the gift and good wishes. The rest of the evening was spent in games and music. All left the home of Mr. and Miss McGregor with reports of a real good time.

BRANT

School Report, S. S. No. 7, Brant.

Sr. IV—Oliver Seller, Dan McKeeman, Gordon Scott.

Jr. IV—Lillie Scott, Dick Desmond, Winnie O'Reilly.

Sr. III—Jack McKeeman.

Jr. III—Florence Smith, Verna Blue, Tom Young, Arthur Young, Maurice Young.

Sr. II—Lola Kerry, Marjorie Brown, Sophie Kauffman, Harry Scott, Edith Blue, Nelson Kerry, Marjorie Young, Tracey Desmond, Frank Desmond.

Jr. II—Ernest Houle, Melvin Pearson, Manuel Napper, Jennie Alexander, Percy Gregg, Joe O'Reilly.

Jr. I—Annie Kauffman, Willie Zettler.

Primer b—Dorothy O'Reilly, Grace Kerry.

Primer a—Polly Kauffman, Verna Young, George Gregg, Lizzie Zettler.

No. on roll, 36. Av. attendance, 30.

Blanche I. Powell,
Teacher.

EAST BRUCE

Recruiting officers are busy in and around this district and have good results. Those who have enlisted lately are: Rob. White, Richard Mills, Jas. McGillivray, Bert Mewhinney, Tom McGregor and Jas. McKay who did not pass the doctor's examination.

A number from around here took in the ball at Glamis in aid of the Red Cross Fund and report a good time.

Pte. B. Mewhinney has been visiting friends in Owen Sound before starting training.

We are sorry to report that Mr. Neil McLean is sick at present but hope he may soon be able to be around again.

Mr. Jas. McKinnon left on Tuesday for Weyburn, Sask., where he may take up land if he likes the country.

Mr. John McGillivray returned home after attending the funeral of his sister in West Superior.

Mr. Jas. Johnston left last week for Carstairs, Alta.

The friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McAngus gathered at the home of Mr. R. Teeple on Friday evening, March 3rd, and presented them with a nice leather covered chair a piece. After the presentation, a number of the neighbors were called upon and all expressed the high esteem in which the family is held in this community. Mr. McAngus replied with much feeling and thanked the neighbors for their kindness and good wishes. A tasty lunch was served by the ladies and the rest of the evening was spent in games and dancing. Mr. McAngus is moving to the McArthur farms, Town Line.

Much interest is being taken in the condition of Hugh McArthur who was shot in the head in Toronto. Mr. McArthur is an old resident of this district having lived on the town line, and it is well known that no pro-German can lick him or very few any way. Hugh is the right type of Scotchman who says the Germans will never win and although too old to enlist, will fight for the honor of his country here and people realize that he would go if he could.

Use more water and less flour, and get better bread with—

PURITY FLOUR

More Bread and Better Bread

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 854

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

The Latest in Stoves

NOW is the time to buy that new range that you have been wanting for so long. Why not get a

New High Oven Peninsular

the latest and most up to date stove on the market. Or perhaps you would prefer a

Happy Thought

a stove that will brighten the thoughts of the Mistress of the House for the coming year.

We also have a nice line of Tea-pots, Electric Irons, Cookers, etc. at a price to suit every purchaser

Patterson Bros.
Successors to H. A. Havill

The Tone of the New Edison

Music lovers have hoped for years that some day a genius would make possible an artificial tone that would actually sound like the original. This, Mr. Edison has done, at last, in the New Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph. With the wonderful Diamond Stylus (no needles to change) he has created a tone so true, so life-like, that one can scarcely distinguish it from the original.

A REVELATION:

This seems almost too good to be true. Come in and hear it. Judge for yourself. We will be glad to play the New Edison for you without obligation. It will be a revelation to you as it has been to others

R. L. Gibson - Jeweler

Seeds! Seeds!

The Seed Season is now in full swing. Call and see our stock of High Grade

Clover and Timothy Seed

Quality is perfect and Prices right.

PAINTS

Our stock of Lowe Bros.' High Standard Paint is complete.

S. W. VOGAN

JAS. TOLTON
Issuer of Marriage Licenses - Walkerton

Coal and Wood

When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to

ALEX. ERNST
Phone 143 Orange st., Walkerton

SPRING TERM at the NORTHERN Business College

OWEN SOUND, ONT.
OPENS ON MONDAY APRIL 3rd

Students are admitted any time. Young women should begin making preparation at once to fill the places of the office men who have enlisted. Write for particulars and circular.

C.A. Fleming, Principal G.D. Fleming, Secretary

WHEN CANADA HELD THE HUN AT YPRES

(Detroit Free Press.)

The News has the following sent by a staff correspondent in London.

"In the first place, perhaps you've heard that the Sixth Battery, now known at the front as the Twelfth, is Canada's pet artillery. It's old—I don't know how many years old—and it was famous before it ever went to war."

So said Gunner Jennings, invalided home from the front, when seen yesterday.

"The battery has a good military reputation. It was efficient. Those who are dead died beside their guns, and those who are left are either broken in health or are still feeding those guns over in Flanders. There isn't a man from the major down who wouldn't give up his arm or his legs, or his eyes or his life to save those steel babies of ours from the enemy.

"Our major was—and still is—Wood Leonard. When the Lord made Major Leonard He made him out of the same stuff as he made Joshua and the fighting kings of Israel. I don't know what he was before he went to the war, but I know that from the time he put on the King's clothes he made it his one business in life to be a soldier from his spurs up to the brass buttons on the peak of his cap.

"The other officers were Capt. McEwen, of London, now in a hospital in England; Lieut. McGaun, of Toronto; Lieut. Taggart, of Montreal; and Lieut. Herbert Scandrett. Scandrett was given the Military Cross for gallantry at the battle of Ypres.

"Our battery consisted of four guns and eight ammunition wagons. Our guns were what is known in Canada as the 3.3 size. This means they throw an 18-pound shell a little more than three inches through the diameter. Not very big guns, I suppose, in comparison to some over there, but big enough to have been made the objective of many an enemy charge. Big enough, too, to be known as the guns that barked their way through an iron ring at Ypres! Our guns carried 6,200 yards, or something less than four miles."

FIRST TASTE OF BATTLE.

After describing the arrival at the front, preliminary activities and the inability of the enemy to locate them, Gunner Jennings said:

"We got our first taste of battle on a big scale when we moved to Neuve Chapelle. We entrenched in a position that was thick with artillery. The batteries were placed about every twenty yards apart. I don't know how much artillery was massed here to keep the German reinforcements from relieving the men in the trenches, but we must have had a good many guns there.

"We went into this position as fast as the horses could drag up, and we fired at 'gun fire.' 'Gun fire' means that you fire just as fast as you can load, fire, reload and fire. We were there four days and four nights. We couldn't see the battle that was being fought in front of us. We couldn't see the trenches we demolished, or the whole groups of men for which we got the range from the observation officer, and killed with one or two shells. We couldn't see the bayonet charges, the mine explosions, the bomb attacks, the big sweeping offensives or the counter-offensives that, they say, surged back and forth on the field in front of us.

"The aeroplanes flew back and forth over us, snooping us out and sending back the signal approximating our range. The shells came and killed other men in other batteries, shattered the guns, smashed the wagons to kindling wood, and slaughtered the hard-working, eager, faithful horses.

"But our battery was skilfully officered. We lost neither a man nor a horse nor a wagon during that four days' and four nights' fighting."

THE FIGHT AT YPRES.

Gunner Williams then took the story from the mouth of Gunner Jennings and told of the second battle of Ypres:

"We rattled into our position on April 22. In our billets we lived in a town that was set on a hill, and by the sights in the valley below us we knew long before the actual word reached us that something was up.

"It was night, and the roads were slashed criss-cross by shell holes. The fugitives were pouring in a great, unending stream through to the rear.

"We stopped for nothing, as we tore to the firing line. Our horses seemed to scent what was up, and they dragged us in and out of the shell holes, past the lumbering ambulances, past the crying, wounded, bleeding fugitives, as though they knew that they must get to that red flare which pierced the black of the night way over in front of us.

RUSHED INTO ACTION.

"From everywhere our troops were coming—lines and lines of infantry aroused from sleep by the news that the line had been broken, guns clattered through the dark at breakneck speed, mounted officers galloping to join their commands, ammunition wagons creaking and straining under the load of shells.

"Down that black crowded road we went with nothing to guide us except the blazing shells and the red glow in front. It was dawn when we unlimbered for 'gun fire'—the fire that doesn't stop while there is a man left to load and fire, load and fire, load and fire, and another to ring up the shells. We concealed our position as well as we could in that furious hurry, but they found us, and we had to go back for a while.

"Then back into that zone of fire we swept. We had not time to conceal ourselves. All day and all night we served those guns. Canning, a bombardier, got the gas that was driven by the wind from the infantry miles in front of us, sickened and fell in what seemed to us like a fit. It got so bad that Major Wood Leonard gave the order to jump for cover.

"The shells were raining down on us, but the boys leaped to the guns to get them out.

We got the horses hitched to one of the guns, and dragged it out, but down the men before us. They came the shells came so fast that if we tried it with the other we would have been annihilated.

"We rushed for a ditch nearby. We stayed there an hour.

"Hell was still breaking over our head, when the major shouted, 'Now, boys, to the guns.'

"We went forward in the teeth of that fire and man-handled two more guns out of that position.

"We placed our guns in a new position several hundreds yards to the rear, and then went forward to man-handle the one remaining gun to the new place. Here we worked the pieces at 'gun fire' for several hours. We were in the open, having no time to dig a pit or conceal ourselves in any way.

STOPPED ONCOMING ENEMY.

"It was here that the Germans broke through long enough to give us the hottest half hour of our lives. The infantry in front of us had given way, and we were face to face with the Germans. They got within 200 yards of us, and started an enveloping movement that would have had us surrounded if it had succeeded. But our shrapnel was too much for them.

"When it seemed as though we were being cut off we banked the guns in a half circle, and let them have shrapnel at point blank as fast as we could soak the shells into the four pieces. Our fire spread in the shape of a fan and it mowed forward in solid formation, and when the first shell fell the next kept right on coming. They were brave enough, but no one could stand that concentrated point blank fire, and they fell back.

"When they retired we got the guns into a new position so that we could enfilade them.

"We stayed on the job hours after that, but the big work was over. We were no longer fighting for our lives. We were punishing the retreating Germans. The offensive movement that started with the gas attacks, and would have swept everything before it if the Canadian troops hurled into the breach had not stood firm, was definitely checked.

THE FIGHTING TURK

There is no doubt a good deal of anxiety in England about the fate of British-Indian soldiers who fall into the hands of the Turks in the Mesopotamian campaign. On the authority of a British officer who speaks from a grave in Mesopotamia, there is not much hazard in predicting that the prisoners whom the Turks take in battle will find their captors humane and even sympathetic. In the Atlantic Monthly recently, Mr. Lewis R. Freeman, an English journalist, who knows his Palestine and Arabia by contact with their people, tells the story of the fight for the Garden of Eden as it was told him by his correspondent F——, one of those remarkable British officers who identify themselves so closely with the East by years of exile that they speak the dialects, make strange and useful friends, and by disguising themselves can pass for natives. Persia and Mesopotamia were F——'s field of observation.

If any Englishman knew the Turkish soldier well it was this intelligence officer whose name has recently appeared in the list of Indian "expedition's dead. In more than one letter written from the British trenches he testified to the chivalry and humanity of the Turkish soldiers, and in no partial spirit for his political activities in Mesopotamia before the war had made him a marked man. "The Turks," he once wrote, "are perfectly frank in saying that they will send me 'on the long pilgrimage' if ever a chance offers." In the campaign for which F——, as an ambitious officer, had longed, he discovered that the Turk had no programme of frightfulness.

At Shaiba some British-Indians, out of touch with their officers, tried to rush a Turkish outpost, and all were shot down. When several Tommies volunteered to bring in one soldier who was seen to move a hand there was the same result; but when the Turks understood that a wounded man was creeping up to rescue the sole survivor of the first party they stopped firing altogether, nor did they discharge a single cartridge at four soldiers who rushed from the British lines to help the wounded hero painfully dragging his inert comrade along.

Later the invaders captured a Turkish position in a ravine, and found "hung carefully in a thick walled crypt, well beyond all danger from our rifle fire, three goatskins of clear, cold water, while scrawled on the wall in both French and Turkish, was the direction, 'For the Wounded.'" The British-Indians, as the Turks probably knew, had been out of water for hours under a blazing sun

F—— gave other instances of Turkish forbearance and humanity. One had its humorous side. While a British-Indian contingent was under fire in a garden at Ezra's Tomb a couple of hives were knocked off a wall, and the bees, issuing in clouds, stung the infidels in every exposed place, and would have driven them from the position if a "little pink-cheeked, barefooted angel of a Jewish girl, evidently the 'shepherd of the bees,'" had not run out from somewhere set up the fallen hives and herded the enraged bees into them. The "Unspeakable" Turks saw the enemy running about helter skelter before the stinging insects, but suspended their fire lest a stray bullet might hit the "shepherd of the bees." We think that the gallant F——, now gone over to the majority, proved that the Turkish soldiers are not always as black as they have been painted. It is difficult to think of the butchers of the Armenians as having any redeeming qualities. Brutalized by racial hate and bigotry, the Turk is a repulsive figure. But in battle with a civilized foe he can display military virtues of a high order.—New York Sun.

Ribbon of the Garter.

The dark blue ribbon now worn by the Nights of the Garter was changed to its present shade from one much lighter in tone in the year 1622. The pictures of Charles I. by Vandyke always show the lighter shade.—London Mail.

The five o'clock tea veil is the newest and smartest thing. Here it is shown in black, the foundation being a hexagon mesh. A scroll figure and lace edge affords a smart design. The straw and satin turban with its dashing wing trimming is an especially smart type of hat for this style of veil.

Things You Ought To Know

A suspension bridge in Bavaria has but one tower, the cables at the other end being anchored in a high rock bluff.

The effect of seasoning wood is to bring into the same space 10 per cent more fibres than when the wood was green.

The streets in more than 250 towns in France and the portions of Algeria that it governs are lighted exclusively with acetylene.

More than forty varieties of rice are cultivated in Siam, one of which ripens in seventy days from planting and others in six months.

Examination by European scientists of well-preserved mummies has shown that tuberculosis of the spine and malaria were common diseases in Egypt fifteen centuries ago.

There are more than 2,000 knots in an average willow plume.

The area of Canada's forests is more than double all of Europe's.

A method by which all liquors can be solidified into tablet form has been invented by a French chemist.

Cigars are regularly exported from the Philippines to ten countries.

The Belgians are said to be the greatest potato consumers, outranking even the Irish in that respect.

The magnolia is said to have been named after Magnol de Montpellier.

New Zealand apple growers find a ready market for their produce in South America.

The diamond industry is believed to have suffered more than any other as a result of the European war.

Flowers will turn to the light of the electric lamp just as they do to the sun.

The Atlas moth, a species found in China, has wings which measure almost twelve inches when fully spread.

American farmers are all blown up about the fact that 25,000,000 pounds of dynamite was used for agricultural purposes in this country last year.

Recent experiments in England have shown that paper pulp of a good quality can be made from sudd, the inexhaustible vegetable product of the White Nile.

During the Mexican War the United States soldiers sang a song of the period which started "Green Grow the Grasses, Oh." So the greasers called them gringoes.

At the age of 18 David is said to have written his first psalm, Shelley wrote "Queen Mab," and Mendelssohn composed his music for "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

Without resort to computation a new nautical instrument, to be mounted over a ship's compass, enables the direction of objects at sea and their distances away to be determined.

Experiments in New York in mounting incandescent lamps on railroad crossing signs have enabled the signs to be read more than a mile, and their distinctive form noted much farther.

Estimates of the expense of bringing a 2,000-ton freight train, traveling at a rate of twenty-five miles an hour, to a full stop, and then regaining the same speed, were recently made by a southern railway. The expense was 61 cents.

A collection of 10,960 bottles, containing specimens of the ocean bottom obtained by vessels of the United States coast ad geodetic survey of the Atlantic, Gulf and Pacific coasts, has recently been transferred to the Smithsonian Institution.

Golden ornaments found in Egypt Egypt in the royal tomb of King Menes and supposed to be the oldest objects of worked metal in the world, date back 6,000 years, and include bits of gold, a bead, a button and also a piece of extremely fine copper wire.

Scientists differ greatly as to the earth's age estimates varying from 20,000,000 to 150,000,000 years. One of the first estimates was that of John Phillips, who in 1860 based on a study of stratified rock his assertion that the figure lay somewhere between 38,000,000 and 96,000,000 years."

There are still three survivors of the original Mormon band to find its way into the valley of the Great Salt Lake in 1847. One is Lorenzo Sobieski Young, who belonged to the third "ten" of the original company, to which Brigham Young also belonged. His first home was a wagon box lifted from its truck and supported by posts.

UNCERTAIN.

(Harper's Weekly)

"Have you purchased you new car yet, Mrs. Noorich?" asked the visitor.

"No, Mr. Smithers, I ain't. I can't make up my mind whether to get a gasoline car or a limousine car. Maybe you can tell me—does limousine smell as bad as gasoline?" inquired the lady.

IT WAS A TOUGH STEAK.

But the Restaurant Man Easily Fixed It When the Kick Came.

It happened in a down-town restaurant. A well dressed—as he always must be to make a good story—young man ordered a steak. The waitress, rather pretty—which qualification she must possess in writing a story of this kind—filled the order, and the young man started in to devour the feast which had been set before him.

The young man had no sooner started in on the steak than he discovered that he had a kick coming, and as the restaurant proprietor passed he stopped him, saying: "I can't eat this steak, entirely too tough. I wish you would see that I get better meat when I come in here."

"Too bad. That steak looks all right. But let me get you another." And the aforesaid proprietor took the steak, the silverware which had been served with it and departed. He soon returned with a steak that looked exactly like the first one. The young man picked up his knife and started at the second order. "Fine!" he said as his knife cut it apart without the least effort. The customer was pleased beyond words, and that he enjoyed the steak was evident, for he left only the plate.

As the reporter passed out he met the proprietor again, and this is what was said:

"That steak was all right, but the girl made a mistake in not giving him a sharper knife. All I did was to put the same steak on another plate and bring him a sharper knife. You have no idea what a difference a sharp knife makes with a steak from a beef of questionable age."

HAMS OF WESTPHALIA.

Processes by Which They Are Cured and Flavored.

The famous Westphalian hams, which are eaten without cooking, and cured by an elaborate process that has been worked out patiently and skillfully by generations of expert workmen.

After being rubbed thoroughly with a solution in which there are 100 pounds of salt to one pound of saltpeter, the hams are placed on cement floors, or in vats, and thickly strewn with salt. They lie under salt for two weeks and then pass to a vat that contains a 22 per cent. solution of brine. They remain in that solution for eighteen days. Each day they are shifted in the vat; the hams on the bottom are brought to the top, and vice versa.

At the end of the eighteen days the hams are packed, one upon another, in a cool, dry cellar, where they remain for four weeks, in order to ripen—that is to take on color and become tender. Then the salt is washed off with a stiff brush dipped in lukewarm water, and the hams are put to soak for twelve hours in fresh water. After that they are ready for the smokehouse.

The smokehouses are two or three stories high with holes bored in the flooring. The fires are kindled on the ground floor, and the meat is hung on the second and third floors. The fires are made entirely of beech wood, but the workmen constantly throw juniper berries and juniper twigs on the embers. The fire burns brightly. It is checked with beech wood sawdust whenever it burns too briskly.

The smoking continues for about eight days. Under the ancient curing methods, however, the hams were often kept in the smoke room for six weeks, and it is by this latter method that the best hams are still made by the country folk of Westphalia.

The Attorney in England.

The use of the word attorney denotes a belated mind. Since Nov. 1, 1875, attorneys have ceased to exist, the title merged by law into that of solicitor of the supreme court of judicature, says a writer in the London Mail. The name had long been used as a term of abuse. Johnson observed of an acquaintance that "he did not care to speak ill of any man behind his back, but he believed the gentleman was an attorney."

Archbishop Trench in 1859 noted that the word attorney was going out of favor and that the lower branch of the legal profession preferred to be called solicitors. [illegible] when the judicature act of 1873 [illegible] fore parliament a clause was lodged abolishing the obnoxious title. But with our delightful conservatism we still [illegible] "attorney general."

"What this country needs is a [illegible] er understanding of political [illegible] omy," said the reformer. "Right [illegible] counts for more in [illegible]," snorted the grass[illegible]

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

"PAGET'S DISEASE."

Like many, or most, medical expressions the name is vague; and, speaking precisely, there is no malady known to science which can claim the title. The late Sir James Paget wrote on various irritative or ulcerous conditions of the nipple; which, as he pointed out, were apt ultimately to cause cancer of the mamma. But there are a considerable number of such conditions; and not one can be said to appropriate entirely to itself the denomination of "Paget's disease."

Ulceration of the nipple may proceed from various causes, some of which reside in the blood, and the system generally. Others are local, such as pressure or friction by a tight or ill-fitting corset, or digital manipulation. The most typical condition is when the organ resembles a strawberry. You see it covered by minute red granulations, which bleed at the slightest touch. This sort of ulcer is very difficult to heal. There is no pain.

The best local application as a rule is a little lint soaked in glycerine and borax, and changed twice a day. No water should be allowed to touch the part—or any ulcer anywhere else. Some superficial ulcerations will yield to zinc ointment, thickly spread on lint, and applied twice a day.

But the point to be noted most by the patient who suffers in this way—and fortunately the condition is rare—is that the malady is a signal of great danger in the end, though not immediate. After several years you find the grave disease above indicated establish itself as a tumor somewhere in the deeper tissues. There is always a "sword of Damocles" thus suspended over their heads, and if the trouble does not yield quickly to the local measures of treatment suggested above, their best plan would be to have the whole offending structure surgically removed—either by the surgeon's knife or by a powerful escharotic.

FATAL PARALYSIS.

A form of paralysis which looks very serious, but isn't, is facial palsy. The muscles on one side of the face become paralysed. Your mouth is drawn to one side, your tongue is protruded is pushed in the same direction. You laugh on one side of your face only. There all expression is wanting; the eyelids apart and motionless. You look a sorry object. All this is due to paralysis of the motor facial nerve—one of the seventh cerebral pair, in medical parlance—which supplies the muscles of the face on each side separately. It is only a tiny nerve, of no great size, or functional importance to life. Very likely only cold has caused the trouble. You have sat in a draught, playing on the cheek affected. You will soon get well—unless the condition is associated with paralysis elsewhere. It is not serious, though I hardly think it would have come on had you not been in some measure run down.

If possible, you should at once get change of air to the seaside, and there should bathe the affected side several times a day with sea-water as hot as can be borne. Failing this trip, you may use ordinary salt and water, taking as much exercise out of doors as possible every day. Also you may take some of the strychnine tonic I have so often to recommend—it is really the only tonic worthy of the name. You ask your chemist to make you up a mixture containing five drops of liquor strychnine for a dose; and you take this twice a day after meals for a fortnight or three weeks.

CATALEPSY.

This is a very remarkable and mysterious nerve condition which no one can precisely understand or explain. It occurs only in highly nervous temperaments, and usually there is a family history of other nerve troubles in relatives—such as insanity, chorea or epilepsy.

There is a complete suspension of thought, sensibility, and voluntary motion, usually coming on suddenly, as with an epileptic fit. The patient does not fall, however, as in that condition; but the peculiarity is that the limbs remain suspended in whatever posture, however irksome and otherwise impossible, they happen to be at the moment. You have your arm extended at right angles to the shoulder. Ordinarily you can hold it so only for a few minutes; now it remains indefinitely for hours. Your leg is stretched out forwards or backwards. There it remains, until the fit is over.

Catalepsy may be induced artificially by mesmerism or hypnotism, which at one time were fashionable, but now are not often heard of. The hypnotic trance, in short, is simply a state of artificial catalepsy. Some years ago I saw a young girl publicly hypnotized at a French fair, and brought out of the trance at short intervals. It was strange to witness the uncomfortable attitudes in which her limbs were placed before the gaping crowd, and how they remained in exactly that position, without effort, until the spell had been removed by the hypnotizer—who would doubtless have been soon burned as a sorceress in the days of old.

ECSTASY.

Here you have another strange state betraying a disordered condition of the nerve-centres, but hardly explicable in terms of modern science. The patient is lost to all external impressions, and is entirely absorbed in some imaginary idea or object. Sometimes the muscles are relaxed, sometimes rigid: but never so to the extent of complete stasis as in catalepsy. The person often speaks very earnestly or sings. Many of the Italian improvisatori are wrapt in ecstasy throughout their whole performance. Examples of ecstasy are numerous in the lives of persons who have surrendered themselves very deeply to religious impressions, or who have developed religious mania. Whenever there is a great religious revival, making powerful appeals to emotion, and paralysing the ordinary intellectual faculties, you see examples of the condition in individuals of ill-balanced mind.

SOMNAMBULISM.

There is a third remarkable phenomenon differing from the preceding in that a rather large number of people are, I believe, affected by it in childhood, or at some other period of their lives. Usually no bad results accrue; the somnambulists' faculties strangely steer them clear of possible danger ahead. But you may take it that there is always material derangement of the nerve-centres.

TREATMENT.

Whenever any of these morbid phenomena occur, it is important to treat as quickly as possible, by eradicating the cause. If worry and trouble, lose no time in getting complete change of air and scene.

Should there be intestinal worms—a fruitful source of almost any nervous disorder you can mention—they should be sought out and dispatched in the modes recently pointed out in this column.

Daily gymnastic exercises and a regular habit of life in all particulars need hardly be suggested as eminently conducive of a normal mental balance; with the establishment of which these troubles would vanish.

Some of the most fascinating hats are developed entirely in georgette crepe, especially in the odd light shades. The color of the hat illustrated is a very odd shade of blue with band of grosgrain ribbon, the crown toped with a cluster of rich moss roses.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

By means of a ray from the searchlight vessels in the Atlantic have communicated with those in the Pacific across the isthmus of Panama.

The ice-breaking ferryboat Prince Edward Island, plying on the Straits of Northumberland, Canada, has palatial accommodations for passengers. It is the first boat of the kind to be equipped thus.

Aided by a favorable wind, which blew persistently for several days, the cotton boll weevil in Georgia made an advance of 100 miles in a few weeks, whereas its progress under normal conditions has been 60 miles in a year.

A piece of gymnastic apparatus has been devised to exercise and strengthen fingers for piano playing.

A big girder recently shipped from Steelton, Pa., to Chicago required four flat cars to carry it.

The prune crop is allowed to become dead ripe on the trees and is gathered by hand after it has fallen to the ground. By means of a new piece of mechanism worked on the principle of a carpet sweeper they are gathered much more rapidly and economically.

Take down the electric signs in Atlantic City, N. J., and the municipality will have to spend $25,000 a year more than at present to make up for the lost illumination.

Automobile output of the United States for 1914 was 200,000 cars.

Electrical railways of the United States represent a valuation of $739,000,000.

All the parks, gardens and available open spaces of Vienna are to be laid out as vegetable gardens.

Professor B. B. Boltwood, of Yale, has set the duration of radium's activity at about 1650 years.

The average speed of the phonograph record under the needle is 1.82 miles per hour.

It is estimated that the annual loss to agriculture in the U. S. from the depredations of insects and rodents alone is $1,000,000,000—about $1 a month for every man, woman and child in the United States.

A mail and express auto traversing the wilds of Colorado has a bandit-proof cage in the rear for valuables.

Canopus, the giant of the stellar system is, according to a recent calculation, 49,000 times as bright as the sun. It is 131 times as large as the sun in diameter, 18,000 times in surface and 2,120,000 times in volume. Its distance from us, according to the same estimate, is 489 light years.

The crop of cereals grown in the Northern Hemisphere in 1915 exceeds the average crop of the past five years by more than 73,000,000,000 pounds.

German scientists are said to have found substitutes for nearly all the commodities in demand, the supply of which has been cut off by the war. According to a recent consular report, German manufacturers have found a way of making willow-herb take the place of jute and hemp, which grows profusely in that country, and in the United States. In Germany encouragement is now being given to the cultivation of this plant, which has been heretofore regarded as a weed.

When the Back Becomes Lame

IT IS A SIGN OF KIDNEY TROUBLE

Doan's Kidney Pills cure the aching back by curing the aching kidneys beneath—for it is really the kidneys aching and not the back.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a special kidney and bladder medicine for the cure of all kidney troubles.

Mrs. Louisa Gersham, 683 Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you, stating the benefit I have received by using Doan's Kidney Pills. About three years ago I was terribly afflicted with lame back, and was so bad I could not even sweep the floor. I was advised to try your pills, and before I had used one box there was a great improvement, and my back was much better. However, I kept on taking them until my back was completely cured. I highly recommend 'Doan's' for lame back."

Doan's Kidney Pills are the original pill for the kidneys. See that our trade mark the "Maple Leaf" appears on the wrapper.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

PALPITATION OF THE HEART.

Sudden fright or emotion may cause a momentary arrest of the heart's action, or some excitement or apprehension may set up a rapid action of the heart thereby causing palpitation.

Palpitation, again, is often the result of digestive disorders arising from the stomach, or may be the result of over indulgence of tobacco or alcoholic drinks.

The only way to regulate this serious heart trouble is to use Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. J. S. Nicholls, Listowel, Ont., writes: "I was weak and run down, my heart would palpitate and I would take weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, so I started at once to use them, and found that I felt much stronger. I cannot praise your medicine too highly, for it has done me a world of good."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers, or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SEA POWER OF BRITAIN

References appear from time to time in foreign telegrams of pro[illegible] to transfer interned German [illegible] ships to neutral flags, says [illegible] in a recent article. [illegible] measure occupied Germans in the [illegible] ited States in the early days of [illegible] war. The movement on the other [illegible] of the Atlantic was quashed, for [illegible] time, at least, with the capture of [illegible] Dacia by the French navy, and subsequent condemnation. Now [illegible] are again current; they come [illegible] Spain, Sweden and other neutral co[illegible] tries. The Allies, unless they [illegible] prepared to neutralize their sea-pow[illegible] which is their main reliance, will [illegible] ly refuse to recognize any trans[illegible] Once a German ship, a German [illegible] she must remain during the course [illegible] this war, and it may become a [illegible] question whether the Allies should re[illegible] cognize a change of flag even after the conclusion of peace, except on well-defined conditions.

Since the first shock produced by the bold initiative of the British fleet there has been a tendency to hold sea-power cheap and to barter away its influence. It may be doubtful whether the British Foreign Office does not in some measure come under condemnation, and certainly the average Englishman has underestimated the almost unlimited powers which reside in the navy. Their exercise is subject to only one reservation—the utmost consideration, compatible with military requirements, must be shown to neutrals, particularly as we entered this war in defence of a small State's neutrality.

But apart from that consideration there is practically nothing that the British Navy cannot do in time, and there is no part of the world in which its influence cannot be exerted. Let us banish such views as were expressed the other day, when a friend remarked. "It seems to me that the navy has done its job, and little more is required of it than to wait until peace comes; of course, in the meantime maintaining the blockade of Germany." It is probably nearer the truth to say that the work of the navy has only just begun, provided that our own Government and the Governments of the States fighting by our side know how to utilize the immense maritime resources of the Allies.

The history of the Dutch Republic furnishes an illustration of what sea power can effect. At the close of the sixteenth century Holland was the world-Power, and she was also the world's carrier. The commercial and colonial power of the Dutch was extracted by them from the sea. They were making wonderful progress north east, south and west, when two events occurred. In the first place, Dutchmen themselves began to quarrel on politics and became divided into two camps—one Home Rule and the other Unionist (and the former were in the ascendant)—with the result that, instead of policy being directed by one man with clear ideas, it was in the hands of disputations and self-seeking politicians. Politics ruined the Dutch Empire, and, in particular, took the edge off the Dutch sea-power.

While things were in a condition of muddle and confusion a storm came to the head. The first indication of its coming was a trifling incident. According to Commander Charles Robinson, the act of the Dutch, who had freed themselves from the oppression of Spain and supplanted the "Portuguese in the east, in raising the price of pepper in 1599, led to the formation of the 'Company of the Merchants of London trading in the East Indies." Twenty-four years later by the massacre of Amboyna, the Dutch drove the British company from the Eastern Archipelago to the Indian continent. The Dutch also acted arbitrarily in the Baltic, and, later on, were not very pleasant to the Commonwealth.

The first measure of retaliation adopted by the Commonwealth for the protection of British interests was not the landing of an army in Holland but the passing of an Act of 1651 directing that no goods or commodities grown, produced, or manufactured in Asia, Africa, or America should be imported into England or Ireland, or any of the English plantations, except in ships belonging to English subjects. It was also laid down that the trade between this country and other European countries should be conducted either in British bottoms or in the vessels flying the flag of the country in which the commodities originated.

What is the moral to be drawn from this triumph of sea power? Again the North Sea is the main theatre. Everyone is more or less familiar with what the navy is doing to-day, and has done during the past sixteen or eighteen months. It has taken from Germany practically all her colonies; it has strangled the enemy's oversea trade; and, as the German wireless admitted this week, there are "no more German ships upon the seas." It rests with the Allies to decide when German ships shall again take the seas, and it does not by any means follow that that freedom will come with the signature of peace, for without British, French, Russian and Italian ports to call at—not to mention those of Japan—German vessels could not be run at a profit.

FARM VALUES IN YEAR 1915

Dominion Census Bulletin Gives the Averages

On Land, Labor and Live Stock Held.

A bulletin just issued by the Dominion Census and Statistics office summarizes the results of reports made by crop-reporting correspondents respecting the values of farm land, of farm help, and of farm live stock, in the year 1915.

VALUES OF FARM LAND.

For the whole of Canada the average value of farm land held for agricultural purposes, whether improved or unimproved, and including the value of dwelling houses, farms, stables and other farm buildings, is returned as $36.90 per acre. Last year the average value was returned as $38.41. By provinces the averages per acre range from $22.48 in New Brunswick to about $125 in British Columbia, the values for the other Provinces being as follows: Prince Edward Island, $37.64; Nova Scotia, $23; Quebec, $51.36; Ontario, $52.49; Manitoba, $30.30; Saskatchewan, $24.20 and Alberta, $23.15. In British Columbia the higher average is due to orcharding and fruit growing.

WAGES OF FARM HELP.

[illegible] wages paid for farm labor in [illegible] to a lower point than in any [illegible]ar. The causes of this de[illegible]ase were the small crops of 1914, [illegible] the gathering of which fewer hands [illegible] required, the release of other [illegible]rers on the outbreak of the war, [illegible] the increased cost of board. In [illegible], owing to the abundant harvest [illegible] the effects of recruiting for the [illegible]y, there was some reaction, and [illegible] average wages paid were more [illegible]an in 1914 if not quite equal to those [illegible]d in 1910, the date of the previous [illegible]quiry. For the Dominion the aver[illegible] wages per month during the sum[illegible]er, including board, were $37.10 for [illegible]ale and $20.20 for female help, as [illegible]mpared with $35.55 and $18.81 last [illegible]ar. For the year, including board, the average wages were $241 for males and $200 for females, as compared with $233.30 and $159.55 in 1914. The average value of board per month works out to $14.57 for males and $11.46 for females, the corresponding figures of 1914 being $14.27 and $11.25. Average wages per month were lowest in Prince Edward Island, viz., $26.27 for males and $14.59 for females; in Nova Scotia the averages were $32.95 and $16.85; in New Brunswick $33.73 and $16.11; in Quebec $33.08 and $16.44; in Ontario $31.09 and $17.12; in Manitoba $45.18 and $27.29; in Saskatchewan $42.22 and $23.81; in Alberta $44.02 and $24.25, and in British Columbia $49.37 and $31.21.

VALUES OF LIVE STOCK.

The value of horses is somewhat [illegible]ess than that of last year, but the prices of cattle show an increase, especially for milch cows. Swine are appreciably dearer except in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, where they are about the same as last year. Sheep, too, have risen in price, and there is a notable increase in the value of wool, the average for Canada being 28 cents per lb. for unwashed and 38 cents per lb. for washed wool, as compared with 19 and 26 cents respectively in 1914. The average values for Canada are as follows: Horses $123 as against $128 in 1914; milch cows $61 as against [illegible] other cattle $44 against $42; sheep $8 as against $7, and swine $15 as against $12. Approximately the total value of farm animals in Canada at the end of December may be estimated at $780,667,000, compared with $725,530,000 in 1914, the values for each description being as follows: Horses $370,378,000 as against $371,430,000 in 1914; milch cows $164,224,000 as against $153,633,000; other cattle $151,477,000 as against $143,498,000; sheep $16,225,000 as against $14,551,000, and swine $43,362,000 as against $42,418,000.

New Storage Battery.

A storage battery involving a number of new features and built on the lines of the No. 6 dry battery, which is universally used for general purposes, has been brought out by a German firm. They are exactly the size and shape of the dry battery referred to, and are designed to take the places of these for a great many purposes. It is claimed for the new storage battery that it holds its charge longer and can be recharged indefinitely for much less than the cost of a carbon dry battery. It has 40 per cent. higher working voltage, greater amperage, greater watt-hour output and five times more working capacity. The capacity increases with use and attains a value of 0.5 ampere for 40 hours, one ampere for 18 hours, two amperes for eight hours and three amperes for five hours. The average voltage of discharge is two volts. While at present made only in the size of the No. 6 dry cell, the new battery will later be made in various sizes for all purposes.

If our good intentions were all realized, the devil would have to invent a new paving system.

RHEUMATISM A MYSTERY

Unless Rooted Out of the System it Grows Worse and Worse.

Some diseases give immunity from another attack, but rheumatism works just the other way. Every attack of rheumatism invites another. Worse than that, it reduces the body's power so that each attack is worse than the one before. If any disease needs curing early it is rheumatism, but there are few diseases physicians find more difficult to treat successfully. Wet weather does not cause rheumatism, as was once thought, though weather conditions may start the aches and pains. Rheumatism is now known to be dependent upon the blood condition, and medical authorities agree that the blood becomes thin with alarming rapidity as rheumatism develops. Maintaining the quality of the blood is, therefore, a reasonable way of preventing and curing rheumatism. That it works out in fact is shown by the beneficial results which follow a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills actually make new, rich blood, which drives out the rheumatic poison, and while the blood is kept in this condition there is no danger of the trouble returning. Mr. W. T. Pell, Palermo, Ont., says: "I was attacked with a trouble which was ultimately pronounced rheumatism. Often I was barely able to crawl into bed, and seldom able to do a full day's work. In this condition I doctored for a year, absolutely getting no better. Then I consulted another doctor, whose chief consolation was that unless I could get rid of the trouble I would be a cripple for life. He prescribed dieting, and I doctored with him for at least six months, but instead of getting relief I became weaker and less able to get around. Then I decided to try a doctor in Toronto, and was under his treatment for about four months with no better results. I gave up the doctors and tried other remedies, which were equally futile. Then one day our storekeeper sent me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, saying that if they did not help me I need not pay for them. I took them and then got some more and found they were helping me. I probably used $10.00 worth before I felt fully cured, but they did cure me and were cheap as compared with the other treatments which did not help me. The cure was made several years ago, and I have not had a twinge of rheumatism since. To-day I am well and strong, and I believe I owe it all to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

POTATO GROWERS

Are Advised to Save an Extra Supply for Seed.

Late blight and potato rot caused considerable damage last season to the potato, or particularly throughout the eastern section of the continent of America. In many instances, the loss amounted to 25 per cent. of the total crop, and more in certain localities. In consequence, farmers were induced to part with their potatoes more readily this winter, owing to the high prices paid for this commodity for domestic use. This, it is probable, will result in the scarcity of superior seed, since the general practice is for farmers to use for that purpose the remainder of their potatoes in storage towards spring. Seeing that the crop was much diseased at the commencement of the season, and considerably affected by storage rots, and with all or most marketable potatoes sold for table use, the quality on hand for seed purposes will be very inferior when the time for planting comes.

We would, therefore, urge farmers to immediately reserve for seed purposes the quantity, and a little more, to make allowance for further losses through rot, required for seed purposes. These should be hand-selected tubers, sound, and free from any sign of rot or decay, of uniform size, and pure in variety. Tubers slightly larger than a hen's egg are most economic for seed purposes. They should be kept until planting time in a dark, well-ventilated and cool place of storage, spread out in a layer not more than three potatoes deep.

Inquiries which are reaching us, not only from many sections of the Dominion, but also from the United States, indicate that the above caution is justified. There can be little doubt that farmers who have a good quantity of sound seed potatoes on hand will obtain a high price for them, when others begin to realize the scarcity of such seed. Consult Circular No. 8 for prevention of late blight and treatment of seed tubers to prevent disease, published by the Dominion Botanist, Experimental Farm, Ottawa, and obtainable from the publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. Specific inquiries relating to disease questions addressed to the Dominion Botanist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, will receive prompt attention.

Many a man is cast in the shade because he stands in his own light.

The Housekeeper

A bit of vaseline will remove mildew or stains from any kind of leather.

To make perfect tea, remember — good tea, boiling water and a hot teapot.

To clean an iron sink, rub with kerosene.

Flour the cake pan after you have greased it, to keep the cake from sticking.

If a frock becomes spotted with rain press it under a damp cloth. The process is long and tedious, but the rain spots will disappear. Press always until the damp cloth is dry, then wet and move to another place.

Smooth out and keep all the tissue paper that comes into the house. Tissue paper can be used to great advantage in padding out sleeves and bodices of all sorts. It does wonders in keeping away wrinkles.

New stockings should always be washed before being worn.

Vinegar and honey mixed in equal parts is a great relief for a cough.

Nutmegs will grate more satisfactorily if started from the bottom end.

Medicine stains can be removed from linen with strong ammonia.

An empty baking powder can makes an excellent nut chopper.

When the top of the stove is red hot, the oven is not hot.

To drive away mice, scatter gum camphor around their haunts.

Soak clothes that are badly stained by perspiration in strong salt water before washing and stains will come out easily.

Bulldozing the Bull.

A few years ago I took the short course at our college of agriculture, and, besides learning how to judge calves and so forth, I learned the university yell. During the following summer our neighbor's bull bothered us at time by breaking through the fence and coming up from the pasture with our cows. Finding this breachy bull in the lane one night, my brother, who also knows something about college yells, and I each took a pitchfork and started after him.

The bull took to his heels and ran until he came to a good sized elm tree. Here he wheeled and started pawing up the earth and bellowing and otherwise showing an inclination to fight. To keep up our own courage we started giving the college yell. The bull gave one startled look and then made for home the straightest and swiftest way. It took him through two barbed wire fences, but they did not hinder him any. He did not trouble us again.

The moral of this is: When you go to college learn all you can, for you never can tell what you may have use for.—Country Gentleman.

IF SUBJECT TO COLDS HERE IS GOOD ADVICE

Don't load your stomachs with cough syrups. Send healing medication through the nostrils—send it into the passages that are subject to colds and catarrh. Easy to do this with Catarrhozone which cures a cold in ten minutes. Even to the lungs goes the healing vapor of Catarrhozone—all through the bronchial tubes, nostrils and air passages—everywhere a trace of disease remains will Catarrhozone follow. You'll not have colds, nor will you suffer from sniffles, bronchitis or throat trouble if Catarrhozone is used. Get it to-day, but beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone, large size, two months' treatment, costs $1; small size, 50c; sample size, 25c.

ANTIQUES

The mirror has claims to antiquity perhaps as remote as any other article of utility of every day need. With an introduction into history coeval with that of the Mosaic law there is no need for further research to establish these claims. Those thirty-four century old commodities, of polished brass, "the looking-glasses of the women assembling" (Exodus xxxviii.: 8) were apparently as essential to the furnishing of the tabernacle of the congregation" in the days of Moses as they are to-day, and have been throughout the ages, in the equipment of the home.

Suggested by nature and brought under control with the first advance of the arts of civilization, the mirror has not only been a most useful commodity in everyday life, but has proved a material aid to the artificer and craftsmen of all ages and all over the world.

Perpetuity of the mirror was secure in nature's own resources, its placid waters and its shining gems, but man's inventiveness removed what limitations there were to its conveniences and gave in polished metals and glittering glass tangible mediums of beauty and utility, and thus was nature's first mirror, the surface of some silent pool, framed in its circlet of waxen lily-buds and blooms, and verdant foliage superseded, and thus was accomplished the first surrender of nature to art.

Mirrors of polished metal seem to have filled out requirements throughout early ages, but history has revealed the frequent use of precious stones and glassy substances of natural or artificial formation.

In very remote times emeralds served the purpose, and the early Egyptians adapted the glassy volcanic product, obsidian, to same use. The early Chinese, too, had a way of converting pebbles into mirrors.

Early in the fourth century B. C., "mirrors of glittering glass" were carried in state processions, according to the chronicles of the Singhalese kings."

Two centuries later Archimedes succeeded in "harnessing the sun" with his "burning mirror," an implement of war said to have been used with devastating effect upon the machines and military engines of the Roman general, Marcellus, when the siege of Syracuse was in operation. The power of these mirrors was disputed for a long time, but Buffon proved it by experiment.

A message from Rome, dated April 1st, 1913, reported the discovery in the harbor of Syracuse, of what is believed to be "the burning mirror of Archimedes."

The whole trouble is that we won't let God help us.—George McDonald.

Are Worth Their Weight in Gold

WHAT MRS. BROWN SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

New Brunswick Lady Feels It Her Duty to Tell Women That Dodd's Kidney Pills Are the Best Remedy She Ever Used.

Miscou Harbor, Gloucester Co., N. B., March 13.—(Special)—"I think Dodd's Kidney Pills are worth their weight in gold." This is the statement of Mrs. James Brown, well known and highly respected here.

"I think it would be ungrateful on my part if I did not tell what a blessing Dodd's Kidney Pills have been to me," Mrs. Brown continued. "I was in bed three weeks with headache and sore back. Then I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and I found them the best remedy I have ever used."

Mrs. Brown is just one of the many women in New Brunswick who are telling of pains relieved and health restored by the great Canadian kidney remedy. Dodd's Kidney Pills are suffering women's best friend, because they act directly on the kidneys. They tone up the kidneys and put them in condition to do their full work of straining all the impurities out of the blood. Nine-tenths of women's troubles come from diseased or disordered kidneys. There is abundant evidence on every hand that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney troubles.

THE POULTRY WORLD

KEEPING THE FLOCK HEALTHY.

Plenty of fresh water at all times is essential to health. So are grit, shell and beef scraps. Fine charcoal in the dry mash is a great health preserver, and the hens like it and will use it in the proper quantity if given the opportunity. It should not be given the little chicks before they are four weeks old, but after that a little will be good for them. If the young chick are given milk it should be fresh and should be so fed that they cannot get into it or scatter it about, for dampness from milk is as bad as from water, and must be avoided.

There are no vacations on the one man poultry plant. All the many necessary steps must be taken every day or some sort of disease or parasite, which is just as bad, will appear. The roosts must be frequently washed with a good disinfectant; kerosene is as good as anything. The deep litter must be stirred up every day and removed as often as it shows the slightest signs of filth or dampness, and new litter thrown in its place.

The litter question is of more than ordinary importance, for it is necessary that the hens be kept active, especially in winter, when they are kept in close confinement. The grain should be buried deep in the clean litter so that they will have to dig for it, and dig deep. The hens will get fat and lazy and will not lay unless they have to work for their food. In no other way can they be induced to exercise. Without this incentive sometimes they will stand still and freeze rather than move about.

A good many poultry houses are built on entirely wrong principles, notwithstanding the enlightenment resulting from the extensive investigations of recent years. Every poultry house should face nearly south as circumstances will permit, and should never face the west or the north. This is particularly true in cold climates. The importance of sunlight and fresh air cannot be overestimated, nor can the danger from draughts which produce colds and eventually croup, and must be avoided at all cost.

It is essential that the houses be so situated that they will get the early morning sun in every nook and corner, which means they must have large windows and many of them, and these should remain open at all times except in extreme weather. With no openings on the north or west, however, houses can be so arranged that windows may be left open even in blustering weather without any draughts reaching the hens.

The best way to ventilate a house has been demonstrated to be by the use of muslin curtains instead of windows, and this may be modified in very cold climates by using part curtains and part windows. The curtains may be closed in extreme weather and there will still be plenty of air. If windows are all closed, however, even in zero weather, the result will be unhealthy conditions; the breath of the birds will congeal, forming thick coatings of frost on the walls and ceiling, from which moisture will quickly form, and sickness in the flock will be the very quick result.

With closed glass windows extremes of temperature are reached in the twenty-four hours of the day, which are bad. Because of the frost and dampness on the walls the greatest degree of cold will be reached during the night, and in the daytime the sun shining through the glass will produce a far greater degree of warmth than would be the case with either an open window or a curtain. This is often the cause of serious trouble and sometimes fatal epidemics of contagious diseases result from the continuation of such conditions.

With careful attention to such details there need be no serious sickness in any flock of well bred poultry.

There are many remedies offered for the cure of the various poultry diseases, but if proper conditions are maintained there will be very little need for them. The axe can be applied to the sick bird as soon as a malignant disease is discovered, for unless it is a show specimen which has taken many awards, or has rare winning qualities, the affected bird is not worth the trouble and risk of trying to cure it. Kill it at once before it has a chance to spread its trouble to the entire flock, burn the carcass, then cleanse the entire section of the plant that the sick bird has recently visited, and the trouble will be ended.

In case of severe epidemic, which need never occur if sanitary conditions are maintained, it will be necessary to disinfect the buildings and all the implements very thoroughly and seed down the ground used for the poultry plant, transforming it again into fresh, clean soil, or the disease may be expected to crop out at some future time. Should lice or mites appear they may be disposed of by the use of a simple disinfectant, without serious injury to the birds; but this will be a job, and it is a job that should not be delayed.

NOTES.

Standard bred poultry should be good breds and scrubs may give results. Any fowl, no matter what kind, will respond to up-to-date methods; but the standard enough for any poultry keeper. Cross bred fowl, with years of breeding behind it, should be good enough for any one to make improvements on.

Due to early demand, the day-old chick hatcheries have placed a large number of eggs in the incubators to meet this demand, which will become larger each year, due to the widespread publicity in the press advocating early hatches for the beginner who has proper brooder equipment.

The beginner should understand that while early chicks are profitable, a good brooder, with proper house room, must be obtained to gain the best results. Many good brooders are now on the market, but they must be placed in quarters to give the best protection to both the hover and the chicks, with proper ventilation.

With poultry and eggs held firm throughout the winter, the average poultry keeper who used up-to-date methods has placed a fair balance on the right side of the ledger.

Economy in every move in poultry keeping is good practice, but it is false economy to purchase very cheap foods that cannot give good results, or cheap eggs, stock or chicks. Be willing to pay a fair price and obtain results.

Badly Mixed.

Hugh had been left with his grandparents when his mother was called away by the illness of her father. A few days after she left [illegible] the little fellow said, "Grandmother, I wish I was where mother is." His grandmother said, "Why, just think: if you were there you would be missing school, in which you are [illegible]." "But don't you know it is a great deal worse to miss your mother than [illegible]?"—Exchange.

Gun, Howitzer And Mortar

There is no sharp and distinct understanding on the part of the average person as to the difference or distinction between the field gun, the siege gun, the howitzer and the mortar. The precise line of distinction or mark of distinction between these classes of weapons might be difficult even for an ordnance technician to define. It is certainly difficult for a layman to tell just where the gun ends and the howitzer begins, or where the howitzer ends and the mortar begins.

Considered in a broad and general way, the special purpose of the gun was and is to destroy other guns in match or in position, to destroy troops in the open and to batter down objects behind which troops find shelter. The projectile of the gun by high powder pressure was given a high velocity and a relatively flat trajectory, which means that the shot passing from the gun to the target did not rise high above the earth or above a line joining gun and target. To withstand the powder pressure required for this work the gun was heavy in relation to the weight of the projectile. From the fact that the shot traveled in a path relatively of slight curve, its slope of fall or its angle of fall was not steep. It would go through a stone wall, or perhaps smash it, or would go deep into a dirt embankment, but it was not easy to put a shot inside a narrow deep trench, or to plant a shot so close behind an embankment as to kill men sheltered there.

The shot from the gun was good at penetration, but ineffective in searching the rear of cover. To accomplish that purpose another style of gun was devised. The pressure per square inch of powder chamber was decreased, the angle of elevation of the gun was increased, the angle of departure of the shot was greatly increased and the shot after reaching the summit of its path fell so steeply that if the range were known and the practice good the shot would land in a trench or fall so close behind an embankment or parapet that men would find no shelter there.

This being possible by a reduction of powder pressure per square inch of chamber surface and consequent reduction in the speed of the projectile, it was found that the weight of the gun in relation to the weight of the projectile could be diminished, thus increasing its mobility or the facility with which it could be moved from place to place.

It was found that the barrel of this gun could be very much shortened, thus effecting a saving in weight. But in making the change in this gun instead of absolutely decreasing its weight the gunmakers enlarged its bore and increased the size of its projectile, thus increasing its efficiency. This type of gun, though not in the narrow and technical sense a "gun," is ordnance and an element of artillery and was given the specific name "howitzer."

The mortar was a gun that could give a higher angle of fire and a more plunging fire than a howitzer. It was a very short piece of ordnance, fired from a platform and held down by ropes. Forts and mortar boats used it for getting a high angle of fire and a more plunging fire with larger shell than could be had using a howitzer. The range used to be obtained by varying the power charge. At this day mortars weighing at least four tons, fitted with an elevating device and range scale and with recoil and counter recoil or recuperator devices, are hauled around on wheels, set down on a platform also carried on wheels, and producing vertical fire with a high explosive shell weighing 250 pounds with or without a delay action fuse.

The field gun for the purpose of firing over ridges, getting at troops on the reverse slope of ridges or across hills, giving to shrapnel the proper slope of fall for effective distribution and keeping the load light on the horses has veered away from the gun as developed in ship and fortress artillery and in the direction of the howitzer-like properties. Field guns have had their trails split that the breech may be further depressed, thus giving them a higher angle of fire designed for use against air craft, and in effecting a useful compromise between power and mobility the trajectory of shots from this gun is high and the slope of fall quite steep.

Guns of high power—high powder pressure, high velocity and long range—have been built to give vertical fire or nearly vertical elevation against aeroplanes or dirigibles.

So, as announced, it is not an easy question to decide just where gun, howitzer and mortar divide.

WHAT A MAN READS.

It is a Big Factor in Determining His Course of Life.

A certain low form of aquatic animal life anchors itself to a rock and feeds on whatever the current brings. The average man feeds his mind in much the same way. He falls into line for current amusements. He reads only current literature. He listens to what happens to go by. He makes but little systematic attempt to shut out the unfit or to put himself in line for the fit.

The result is a defective grade of human life that rarely elevates society and often degrades it. If a man would make the most of himself, and that is manifestly the supreme purpose for which he was put into the world, it is worth his while to do his daily work where unclean things, mental and physical, are not made common.

It makes a good deal of difference in the worth of a man to-day as to whether his reading last night was "Hamlet" and "Isaiah" or "The Other Man's Wife," whether he went to the art institute or the burlesque show.

An ancient teacher of well-balanced mind gave this direction to his disciples as to the topics to be selected for deliberate thought:

"Finally, my brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever thing are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, if there be any virtue and if there be any praise, think on these things."

To think of these things one must see and hear these things. To see and hear these things one must make an effort to do so.

Don't bank too strongly on a man's size. Many a big man shrinks from his duty and many a small man rises to the occasion.

TAUGHT BY THE KING.

A Lesson Given by Frederick William III. to His Steward.

King Frederick William III. of Prussia was a man of few words. Whatever he had to say was always brief and to the point, as the following anecdote from a foreign journal shows:

The King, who was accustomed to interest himself in all the details of court management, ordered his steward to take special pains to see that all the carriages were amply supplied with food and drink whenever they left for a journey of a day or so, but it sometimes happened that the steward despatched the drivers without any food, giving them a coin, perhaps, to buy what they wanted. That usually meant that the driver went hungry, as he did not have much opportunity to leave his horses and dine at a restaurant.

At length the King became aware of his steward's failure to carry out his orders and awaited the next opportunity to bring the fact to his attention. He had not long to wait. That night the King stopped his coachman as he entered the courtyard and upon inquiry found that the man had had nothing to eat since breakfast. He held out a dollar in his hand that the steward had given him to buy food with. Without a word the King took the dollar.

He went into the castle and summoned the steward. That worthy appeared immediately and made a profound bow, but as he raised himself up he was surprised to feel a coin placed against his mouth.

"Eat it!" ordered the King.

"But, your majesty, I——"

"Eat it!" the King again roared.

"Why, your majesty, I can't eat it!"

"Oh, you can't! But you expected the coachman to! Well, in the future just remember that that people eat food, not money. Do you understand?"

The steward understood. In the future the King's coachmen were amply supplied with provisions whenever they went upon a journey.

Wild Buffalo Increasing.

Government authorities of Alberta have made as reliable a census as possible of the wild buffalo of the Province, and announce that the number is not less than 400, probably nearer 500. The greater portion of these range in Northern Alberta, and the remainder in the Mackenzie district. Hunting, of course, is prohibited. The Royal Northwest mounted police have the animals under their protection, and any infraction of the law protecting them is severely punished.

An analyst of character finds that blondes are the more prominent in the world's affairs. Possibly this may inspire ambitious brunettes to become blondes for a while.—Kansas City Journal.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM.
The only well known medium priced baking powder made in Canada that does not contain alum and which has all its ingredients plainly stated on the label.
E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

Avoid caustic and acid preparations that discolor and damage aluminum. Keep your utensils bright as new by using
Old Dutch

Chorea or St.Vitus Dance

Mrs. Geo. Chisholm, R.R. No. 1, Grafton, Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for my little girl for what the doctors pronounced Chorea, a disease of the nerves. I consulted our family doctor, and he gave her a liquid medicine, but do what we would, we could not get her to swallow it. A neighbor advised the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and, being in pill form, she took it without any trouble. She was seven years old, and got pale and run down. The muscles of the face were affected, and she became a pitiful sight. She seemed to improve right along under this treatment, and was entirely cured by using six boxes. She is nine years old now, and you cannot find a larger, healthier-looking child for her age. I shall always be grateful for what Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done for us, and I can recommend it to all nervous people. You are at liberty to use this statement, so that others may benefit."

In children nervous exhaustion frequently takes the form of rickets, St. Vitus' dance or fits. In less advanced stages there are nervousness, excitability and irritability.

All such conditions indicate the need of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to enrich the blood and nourish the starved and depleted nerve cells. Being natural and gentle in action, and at the same time powerful in its restorative and reconstructive influence, this food cure is admirably suited as a treatment for weak, puny, nervous girls and boys. It makes them strong, hearty and robust, and enables them to develop into healthy and useful men and women.

50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free, if you mention this paper.

Lovely New Spring Coats

Included are many new styles in smart, short belted coats and neat yoked coats, Military styles and longer coats with the wide flaring skirts. They come in beautiful new tweed mixtures, Shepherds checks and cream and striped Polo Cloths. Extra values at $8., $10. & $12.50.

The Newest Neckwear for Ladies.

White frilly collars in fine Organdy, Ninon & Georgette Crepe in Puritan Shawl and Cavalier styles, with beautiful Venetian Lace edges, also handsome collar and cuff sets.

You'll find a big variety of the newest things in neckwear and there'll be no difficulty in choosing a collar that will be both becoming and stylish.

New Spring Prints.

English made and dyed-Indigo and Butcher Blues, Lilacs, Grays, Black and White and White with colored spots and stripes, all fast colors. The cloth is splendid weight, firm and pliable.

Per yard 12½c & 14c.

New Art Sateens

Complete range of new designs and handsome colorings which are especially good for draping and quilt and comforter covers.

Per yard 12½c., 15c., 20c. & 25c.

STEPHAN BROS.

Opening This Week

In my former stand, Colborne St., two doors south of the Public Library. A full line of

Choice Groceries, Fruits, Etc.

Would be pleased to have you call and inspect goods. Highest prices paid for Farm Produce; either cash or trade.

WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD

C. PATRICK

BOY WANTED! GOODS DELIVERED!

"The Elite"

WE will not this season hold any formal opening but on Thursday morning will place on the tables sixty or seventy-five new spring hats showing the accepted styles for the coming spring and summer. We most cordially invite your inspection this week or any other time during the season.

Special Clearance of Winter Goods

Ladies' Underwear

Reg to $1.00 clearance a p....		.89
" 1.25	" a p....	.79
" .75	" a p....	.59

Children's Underwear

Reg to 35c clearance a p...... .19

Sweater Coats

Special Clearance in Sweaters all going at half price.

Reg $2.50 a p	1.25
" a p......	1.00
" 1.50 a p......	.75

Men's Underwear

Elastic Knit Wool Underwear

Reg $1.00 clearance half price .50

Boys Fleeced Underwear

Clearance sale price .... .25

Men's Overcoats

Men's curl lined with rubber interlining and good beaver shell.

Reg $16.00 clearance a p..	$11.50
" 12.50 " a p.	8.50
Reg 15.00 Tweed Coats a p	10.50
Boys' Tweed Overcoats reg 8.00 a p...................	5.95

PURE FOOD GROCERIES

A few of the many bargains in the Grocery Department for this week.

Corn, Peas and Tomatoes, special 3 for	25c
Corn Flakes reg 10c special 3 for	25c
30c Roasted Rio Coffee, special 5 lbs for	1.00

We assure each and every purchaser absolute satisfaction. Quality the highest Prices the lowest.

Highest Prices Paid for Farm Produce **I. WEBER** Goods Delivered Promptly. Phone

READ THE TELESCOPE ADS.

TOWN AND COUNTRYSIDE

News from the Neighboring Towns and Villages Written for The Telescope by a Staff of Live Correspondents.

(Additional Correspondence on Page 4)

GLAMIS

Mrs. F. Beaton and family returned to their home in Toronto last week.

Miss Lexy Fraser is home from Paisley preparing to leave shortly for the West.

Mr. W. J. Graham has been confined to his bed the past week with a heavy cold.

Miss Bella Stanley is home from Kincardine on a visit.

Miss Lizzie Ferris of Toronto, who has been home for a few weeks with a sore hand, returned to Toronto this week.

Rev. Mr. Ruth conducted Preparatory Services in the Presbyterian Church, Pinkerton, on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Terrance McLennan is another of our young men to enlist. He will enter in training at Tiverton this week.

Rev. Mr. Baker returned to Spring Arbor, Mich., last week. Rev. and Mrs. De Mille are continuing the services in P. M. church.

Miss Abby Symons has returned from Philadelphia where she has spent a few months with her sister, Mrs. V. S. Ford.

Miss Margaret Campbell returned to her duties at Harriston this week.

Mr. Sydney Johnston, who was engaged with Mr. Mac McKinnon for the past few months, is engaged with Mr. Robt Keyes, 12th con., for the spring and summer work.

During the past week we have had the real thing—winter. Our faithful mail-carrier, Mr. Groves, was unable to make his trips to the station on Wednesday and Friday.

Mrs. D. M. Finlayson spent the week-end with her husband in Port Elgin.

CARGILL

Mrs. Wm. Mathews spent a few days in Toronto last week. Master Milner Matheson returned with her and will spend some time here.

Route Agent R. H. Jones of Can. Express Co., Toronto called on the local office last week.

Mr. R. A. Fowlie spent a few days in Toronto last week and during his absence Mr. Livingston of Hanover Branch acted as manager.

D. D. G. M. W. J. Loughleen of Huron District A.F. and A.M. paid an official visit to Walkerton on Tuesday evening and Port Elgin to-night. Tomorrow evening 17th he visits Paisley.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jordon entertained a number of their friends to a euchre party on Wednesday evening of last week.

Messrs Fred Hoph and Jos. Lambertus were in the county town on Wednesday.

Mr. James Douglas, of Hepworth, attended the funeral of his niece Miss Annie Bowes on Friday.

Geo. Baxter's sale which was billed on March 8th, had to be postponed until 10th on account of storm.

Mrs. Wm. and Norman Jordan spent the week end in Guelph.

The funeral of the late Miss Annie Bowes was held on Friday afternoon from the residence of her sister, Mrs. S. Hettrick, to the Presbyterian Church where a very appropiate sermon was delivered by Rev. R. Gale, and for interment to Douglas cemetery followed by a concourse of friends and neighbors. Miss Bowes was born near Pinkerton and leaves two brothers and three sisters, namely: Mrs. S. Hettrick, Cargill; Mrs. W. Durm, Dorchester Centre, Mass.; Mrs. R. C. Hall, Little Rock, Ark.; Messrs. John Bowes of Govan, Sask. and Jas. Bowes of Chatsworth who was present at the funeral.

Lieut. W. A. King spent Sunday in Berlin.

Mr. Wm. and Miss Annie Crawford of Walkerton were guests at the Methodist Parsonage last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Welsford and Miss Marie and Mr. James Martin were the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Fiddes at the Parsonage on Monday evening.

Tomorrow being St. Patrick's Day, we hope to see a good display of the shamrock. Nothing's too good for Paddy's Land. Its a wonder if some of the Scotch caps don't be seen.

Don't forget the play in the C. O. F. Hall tomorrow evening and see the Cargill fair-ladies. On looking over the programme it will be noticed none of them have enlisted, only for over the matrimonial sea.'

Services in the Methodist Church next Sunday evening at 7 p.m Subject "The Speechless Guest."

Misses O'Connell and Sweeney were in Walkerton on Saturday and Mr. F. L. Martin was in Paisley.

Mrs. Alex. Thompson visited in Galt over the week-end with her husband, Pte. Thompson of 71st Battalion, who is in the hospital at present.

Mr. Henry Lataque was in Palmerston on Saturday.

Mr. E. F. Dietrich, who has been in the moulding shop of the Dom. Wells Supply Co., left on Saturday for Harrison where he has secured a position with Harrison Stores Co.

Mrs. Frank Mawhinney spent Sunday with friends in Paisley.

Among the Sunday visitors we noticed Harold Loughleen of Drayton, Roy Sparling of the G. T. R. Goderich and Pte. Elmer Garland of London

Mrs. Henry Splitzig jr. left on Monday for Toronto to spend a few days with her sister, Mrs. Pender.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Hood were in Paisley on Monday.

Miss Loretta Mahoney returned to Walkerton on Monday after spending the past week with her parents here.

MAPLE HILL

Mr. Dan McNaughton is doing chores for Mr. Wm. Ellis who has been on the sick list.

The Brant Farmers Club held their regular monthly meeting Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. J. Dippel. The meeting was very well attended. A very stirring address was given by Mr. Albert Wahn on "The Road to Success."

Miss Ella M. Teeple spent Sunday at her home in Bruce.

Miss Marguerite Gowanlock who has been laid up with la grippe is getting better.

Some of the mechanical experts of these parts met their match last Friday in Adam Gowanlock's gasoline engine. Despite the fact that they turned the engine by hand till it was red hot, it refused to go. After the engine had conquered the boys hands down, it started itself and has never refused to go since.

Miss Jean T. Hamilton spent Sunday at her home in Paisley.

MILDMAY

Mr. Uppertshauser who lived on a farm just west of the village, has moved his family to their new home near Milverton. This gentleman, who was an honest and obliging milkman, was fined some time ago for selling milk with too much water in it. We are glad to learn that most of the fine was returned to him as he was in no way to blame.

Mr. E. R. Schwalm, who has been working in a munition factory in Toronto, the past month, visited friends here last week. Mr. Schwalm left for his home at Pickham, Sask., on Friday last.

Mr. George Beahler left for Kincardine last Wednesday to work as upholsterer in a furniture factory.

Messrs. Ed. Wittich, Chas. Pletsch and Fred Weller were visitors in Toronto the past week.

Rev. Mr. Hudson of Victoria University occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church on Sunday.

Mr. B. D. Patten of Walkerton was a Sunday visitor in Mildmay.

A party of our young people went out snow-shoeing on Monday night to spend the evening at a friendly farm house north of the village.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Schnurr returned on Thursday to their home at Whitla, Alberta, after spending the winter in our midst.

The latest recruits from Mildmay are Ptes. Earle Harper and August Helmbecker.

A St. Patrick's carnival is to be held in the local rink on the 17th. A good list of prizes are offered. This will be the last carnival of the season.

Mr. Clarence Kraemer returned to Toronto on Tuesday.

The death of John O. Miller of Buffalo occurred on Thursday last, the funeral being held in Buffalo on Sunday, March 12th. Mr. Miller was well known here having been a resident of Mildmay seven years ago.

The death of Miss Annie R. Bowes, teacher of S. S. 11, Carrick, occurred last Wednesday. The funeral was held in Pinkerton on Friday.

OTTER CREEK

Rev. John D. Fenner of Niagara Falls visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Fenner for a couple of days this week

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Klein of Mildmay visited at Mr. John Bell's on Sunday.

Miss Alma Damm of Ayton visited friends in this neighborhood this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Piohl of the 12th. moved to Mr. Piohl's farm near Maple Hill last week.

WESTFORD

Mr. James Murray and Mr. Arch. Campbell visited friends in Walkerton on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wall and some friends spent an afternoon at Mr. Wm. Walls last week.

Mr. Simon Donovan arrived home from Colorado on Saturday and intends starting farming on the old homestead Con. 10 Kinloss.

Miss Annie Murray of Chepstow is visiting her cousin Miss Bessie Murray here.

Mr. Rosco McGlynn and his brother Lio of Belmore spent Sunday with their cousin Mr. John McGlynn.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haldenby entertained a number of their friends and neighbours on Friday evening and all had a good time.

PINKERTON

Mr. Neil Thompson spent Thursday in Walkerton.

Mr. Geo. Chick visited at Walkerton over Sunday.

Messrs Thomas Birrell and John Moffat attended the temperance demonstration in Toronto last week.

Another of our boys have enlisted in the person of Mr. Walter Birrell who recently signed up at Toronto.

Preparatory services were held in the Presbyterian Church here on Saturday last when seven new members were added to the roll. Rev. Mr. Reith of Glamis conducted the service.

GREENOCK

Regardless of the storm last Monday night, a load from here took in the party at Mr. Charlie Waechter's and report a large time. Each said the storm was awful but 'twas worth it all.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin were at Formosa on Wednesday night last week and coming home they got storm-stayed when about half way home. They called in to Mr. J. J. Waechter's and waited till daylight.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Waechter of Formosa spent Sunday at Greenock.

On account of the storm and bad roads last week we had to do without mail for a couple of days but that will soon be over for another season.

Jake Schulter was in town on Monday for a load of coal for H. S. Hawthorne.

Silver Wedding Anniversary

Last Thursday was the Silver Wedding anniversary of a highly esteemed Walkerton couple. It was on March 9th, 1891, that the ceremony was performed at the home of Mr. McKinnon, Greenock, by Rev. Mr. Scratch, which united his daughter in the bonds of matrimony to Mr. Thos. Cunningham. That they may enjoy many more happy returns of their anniversary is the wish of their very many friends.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, Mar. 15)

Hay	per ton	$15.00 to......	$15.00
Oats	" per bush.	37	40
Wheat	" "	90 to......	95
Barley		50 to......	53
Buckwheat		60 to...	65
Potatoes, bag		1.50 "	1.75
Hogs	" cwt.	10.00 to.	10.00
Butter	" lb.	20 "	27
Eggs	" doz	21 "	21

TENDERS

Tenders will be accepted by the Walkerton Egg & Dairy Company Ltd., up to and including March 31st, for the buttermilk from their creamery for the season 1916 at a price per ton of butter manufactured.

FOR SALE

G. T. R. Station Hotel for Sale or to let as a Temperance and boarding House. Scales for weighing Stock, Hay and Coal. First class new Barn 40 by 40 well adapted for Auto livery since the stage stopped to Teeswater and Kincardine. Over a mile away from any other house for accommodation, near a large Factory for boarders. Closet, hard and soft water and large furnace in the house. Possession can be had at once. Owner opposite Hotel.

Adam Seigmiller.

Walkerton March 11th, 1916.

FOR SALE

The property of the late Joseph H. Taylor, situated on the west side of Yonge Street, south of McGivern St. In the town of Walkerton. On the property there is a brick house with eight rooms with town water, also a barn with stone foundation, accommodation for 3 horses and 4 cattle; water in barn. Poultry house and pig pen. 12 acres of good land, all available for crop, drained; 1 acre in orchard, young bearing trees, apple, plum and cherry. For particular apply to Joseph B. Taylor, R.R. No. 2 Eden Grove or to Geo. D. Mackay, Walkerton.

CENTRAL GROCERY

SEEDS

ALFALFA
(Northern Grown)
ALSIKE
RED CLOVER
TIMOTHY
(No's. 1 and 2)
GOVERNMENT
STANDARD

Also Garden and Flour Seeds.

Phone 161.

Farm Produce Wanted.

W. G. Searle

Spring Silks, Dress Goods and Wash Goods

Dainty Fresh New Materials Coming Every Day Now.

Paillette Silks in good heavy quality in all the new shades. per Yd. $1.00.

Raw Silks, Habutai and Japanese Taffeta, natural shades and new colorings—50c, 65c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.25.

Silk Crepe, Poplin, Duchess and Taffeta Silks so popular for Spring Dresses at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00 per Yd.

In Dress Goods we have an exceptionally splendid range of Navy and Black Serges at old prices. While they last—50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25 and $2.50. These are extremely popular for Spring Suits.

In Fancy Goods we are showing a beautiful line of Chiffons, Voilles, Marquisettes and Fancy Silk Crepes at 50c, 75c, $1.00 to $1.50 per Yd.

Prints, Muslins, Crepes, Mulls, Lawns, Ginghams, Chambrays, &c. in wonderful variety. A new lot every few days. It will do you good to look them over.

New Fit-Well Hats and Caps for Men and Boys just in. See the Spring Styles.

McBURNEY & CO.

Team Harness.

Owing to the great demand for team harness in the spring you will find it more satisfactory to place your order with us now, that we may give it our special attention. We guarantee all our harness to be made from No. 1 Oak harness leather which, coupled with first class workmanship, we know we can satisfy you, in every respect. Get our prices and let us have your spring order now.

McCARTER HARNESS CO.

Residential Properties

I have the following residential properties for sale:—

Frame Cottage in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable on premises.

Medium sized brick house, in splendid condition, with good stable.

Double house, frame, in good repair, with good paying tenants, small stable on premises.

All conveniently situated. Good investments and reasonable prices.

GEO. D. MACKAY
WALKERTON ONTARIO

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF CORINNA SINCLAIR late of the Town of Walkerton in the County of Bruce, Spinster.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having any claims or demands against the late CORINNA SINCLAIR, who died on or about the Eighteenth day of December A. D. 1915 at the Town of Walkerton in the County of Bruce, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned Executor of the estate of Corinna Sinclair, their names and addresses and full particulars in writing of their claims and statements of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them. All claims for any personal property or belongings in possession of the said deceased at the time of her death must also be filed within the time limited.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the [illegible] day of March A. D. 1916, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice, and the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any persons of whose claims he shall not then have received notice.

DATED at Chesley this [illegible] day of February A. D. 1916.

C. J. MICKLE
EXECUTOR
Chesley, Ontario.

Do Not Forget that

Goode & McKay
"The People's Grocery"
Walkerton

lead the procession, a fact made possible by

Confidence in the Store
Confidence in the Goods
Confidence in the Prices

SPRING MILLINERY OPENINGS

MISSES COOKE & SELWOOD wish to announce to the Ladies of Walkerton and Vicinity that they will Exhibit the new Spring Styles in Ladies Headwear at their new Parlors, Whitehead's Old Stand, on MARCH 16, 17, 18th (Thursday, Friday, Saturday) and following days. It is no trouble, but a pleasure, to show you the New Hats.

The

"Madele Millinery"

Shopping Satisfaction

Moderate Prices
Honest Methods
High-Grade Goods

Courteous Service — Promptness — Unflagging interest in your needs. These are the features of our store which make it THE STORE that will be satisfactory to YOU.

Any Butterick Pattern FREE

with each copy of the beautiful Spring issue of "BUTTERICK FASHIONS." At the Pattern Counter, 25 cents.

J. H. APPEL

PHONE 53

Dress 6257

Fresh From Paris

This chic Spring frock, with bolero front, new wide sleeve, and full hand-trimmed skirt, can be developed very effectively from the charming materials displayed in our Dress Goods Department.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

OL. XLVII, NO. 11

WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MARCH 30th., 1916

FIVE CEN

Penslar Cod Liver Extract

WHEN a tonic is necessary to restore strength and build up vitality in the spring, there is one that we can recommend to you with full confidence. But don't let it's name—Penslar Palatable Cod Liver Extract—suggest to you that it is anything like Cod Liver Oil. It is not, except in the good it does. It is so pleasant to the taste that you would hardly suspect it of being a medicine but it's true tonic and strengthening effect soon convince you that it is. Young and middle-aged persons, children and grand-parents, all are benefited by it. Get a bottle to-day.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Take
REXALL
Dyspepsia
TABLETS
For Dyspepsia and Indigestion

25c, 50c and $1.00

A. P. SIEVERIGHT
The Rexall Store

OUR NEW
Wall Papers
For 1916 are Now Complete

Very large assortment at reasonable prices.

Cut out Borders, Burlaps and Window Shades.

McCrum's
Book Store

Men's $5.00
Tan Shoes
CLEARING AT
$3.65
In the Window

Ramsay
The Shoeman

1916 SPRING 1916

G. T. Rourke, the Quality Tailor and Men's Outfitter

fy the Practical and Critical Eye

The secret of our success lies in our Clothes, the way we make them up.

The unseen structure of a Suit—the y cloth and canvas, thread and sew the hidden quality. Every busi knows that the stability of his is measured by his re-orders. customers come back and express ves well satisfied with our work. in the best trimmings, and the kmanship that can be put into

ur New spring Suitings, Overcoatings Trouserings. Blacks, Blues, Greys, rges, Worsteds, Lamas, Vicunas, re, and we invite you to come and em over, you will see the latest and newest patterns to select from. reputation as Tailors will speak , give us your suit to make and ll do the rest. For Style and Fit cannot be beat.

Our Special Ladies Suit Department

Ladies if you want a nice fitting Suit and latest style at a reasonable price, the new samples are here for Spring, come in and look them over and make your selection.

Men's Furnishings—New York Styles

Men's New Spring Hats, Ties, Shirts, Collars, Gloves, &c. are here.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton - Ontario

LOST—A five dollar gold piece, bearing the initials "F. G. G." between Mrs. Gardiner's store and the Methodist Church, by way of Merchant's Bank Corner. Will finder kindly leave at Mrs. Gardiner's store.

+ + +

Bargain

14 Thoroughbred wyandotte, Pullets and 1 cock, for quick sale cheap. Apply Box 87, Walkerton.

+ + +

Notice

I wish to notify the farmers of this community that I have sold my ditching machine to W. J. Robinson of Chesley R. R. No. 2. As he has experience in this business I recomend him to you.—Neil McNeil

+ + +

Herb Vanhatten In England

That Herb Vanhatten's wound was worse than was thought at first is indicated in a letter received by his mother on Monday. Herb is now convalescing at the Duchess of Connaught Canadian Red Cross Hospital, Taplow, Bucks, England.

+ + +

Opportunity To Save Money

We have a most complete stock of wall paper, and through our combined buying for eighteen stores we save from 15 to 25%. this we give our customers the benefit of. Allow us to show you our lines before you buy. We can save you money. We sell border the same price as the wall paper, all papers neatly trimmed at Brenner's Fair.

+ + +

Firemen Encourage Recruiting

The Walkerton Fire Brigade has adopted a practical way of showing its appreciation of members enlisting for Overseas Service. The Brigade will present a five dollar gold piece to each and every fireman who signs up. Two members have already enlisted, J. E. Ferguson and A. Zuber, and these men have been presented with the gold.

+ + +

Soldiers Entertained

On Friday evening the Presbyterian members of the 160th Batt. stationed here were the guests of the Knox Church Bible Class, at which there was a good turnout. After a short program of music and recitations, Mr. H. M. Lay gave an interesting talk on the Yukon, illustrated with some lantern slides from photographs he had taken. Refreshments were served afterwards and everybody enjoyed a good sociable time.

+ + +

Death of Mrs Crawford

The death of an old and highly respected resident of Walkerton, Mrs. John Crawford, took place at Grand Rapids, Mich., on Monday. She had been in poor health for upwards of a year, having been ill in the hospital here for some time before going to make her home with her daughter at Grand Rapids last June. She leaves to mourn a family of four sons and one daughter: Mary (Mrs. John Lippert) of Grand Rapids, Mich., George of Rose City, Mich., Edward of Cargill, John of Walkerton and James of Brant. The remains were brought home to Walkerton for interment on Wednesday. Funeral service was conducted by Rev. D. A. Walker B. A. of the Methodist Church of which the deceased was a faithful, life-long member.

ENLISTED AT WALKERTON

THOMAS RINEHART, Walkerton, age 27, born at Walkerton, cabinet-maker.

MICHAEL SIEGFREID, Walkerton, age 25, born at Mildmay, machinist.

COURTNEY KNEPFLAR, Walkerton, age 18, born at Wingham, factory hand.

WILLIAM YOUNG, Chepstow, age 24, born at Chepstow, farmer.

FRANK WAECHTER, Walkerton, age 21, born in Formosa, butcher.

160th Bruce Battalion Roll Call of The Men

Now 1070 Strong

In Three Months' Time the Bruce Battalion Has Been Recruited to Almost Full Strength—A Fine Strapping Lot of Bruce's Best Youth of Which Any County Might Be Proud.

Three months ago the 160th Bruce Batt. existed only as an idea. The proposition to raise a whole battalion for Overseas Service out of a County which had been thoroughly drained of its young men by Western Immigration, and by enlistment in the first and second Canadian Contingents, was regarded by a good many people as a preposterous scheme. They said it could never be done. That Lt.-Col. Weir, who had been asked by the Militia Dept. to raise a Bruce Battalion, had a man's job on his hands, nobody doubted. The Col showed characteristic good judgment when he decided to get all the leading citizens of the County on the job and behind the scheme along with him. He got the regiment off to a good start by pledging the citizenship of Bruce at a public meeting to help him to the drop of the hat. A few days before the County Council did its bit by backing up the Regiment with recruiting funds.

Compared with the experience of many other Counties, the history of recruiting in Bruce would read like a fairy tale. In spite of the discouraging situation which the new Battalion faced, Col. Weir's unit has broken all records for recruiting among the County Battalions. To-day, in three months' time, the 160th is well over a thousand strong, and another two weeks will, it is expected, see the Battalion completed numerically in every department. In accomplishing all this, it must be said, that the Col. has had not only the backing of the energetic Citizens' Auxiliary, but able support and assistance of his second in command, Major A. McLean Moffat, and an enthusiastic staff of officers, who have not spared themselves in the work. And back of it all has been the citizenship of good old Bruce which has risen to the occasion in a way which must make every son of the County proud. Not only that, but she has given of the best of her sons, and the result is that Col. Weir will take from the County a fine, strapping, manly body of men of which any commanding officer might well be proud.

+ + +

OFFICERS

(Appointments to Date)

Lieut.-Col. A. Weir, O. C. 160th O's B'n C. E. F.

Major A. McLean Moffat, 2nd in Command.

Major A. W. McNally, Junior Major.

Capt. F. Shaw, Paymaster.

Capt. A. Todd, Quartermaster.

Capt A. H. Veitch, Medical Officer.

Lieut. R. B. Whitehead, Adjutant,

Lieut. H. E. Henderson, Assistant Ajutant.

Lieut. E. D. Cameron, Signalling Officer.

Lieut. H. Parker, Machine Gun Officer.

Capt. O. E. Klein, Posted to "A" Company but has not reported for duty.

Capt. H. Danard, "B" Company.

Capt. E. R. Clark, "C" Company.

Major H. McLean Chadwick, "D" Company.

Lieut. D. D. McLeod, "A" Company.

Lieut. J. Little, "B" Company.

Lieut. H. E. Hay, "C" Company.

Lieut. J. A. Cronin, "D" Company.

+ + +

NON-COMS. AND MEN

A

Aiken, H. H., Tara, 23 years, tinsmith, Methodist, single.

Andersen, F., Walkerton, 36 years, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Anderson, C. O., Kincardine, 24 yrs., rivetor, Presbyterian, married.

Aiken, John E., Tara, 43 years, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Amman, J. C., Walkerton, 36 years, decorator, Roman Catholic, single.

Ambrose, N. A., Walkerton, 26 yrs., coachman, Church of England, single.

Atchison, R. A., Hepworth, 22 years, machinist, Presbyterian, single.

Austin, R. H., Lucknow, 41, laborer, English, single.

Arnold, J., Wiarton, 28, sailor, Presbyterian, single.

Adair, Chas., Wiarton, 39, sailor, Presbyterian, married.

Anstead, Wm. A., Wiarton, 37, liveryman, Presbyterian, single.

Alexander, E. F., Cargill, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Armstrong, W. W., Chesley, 19, miller, English, single.

Alderson, C. R., Wiarton, 18, laborer, Latter Day Saints, single.

Alexander, J. H., Wiarton, 40, saw miller, Methodist, married.

Ash, Jas. Geo., Tara, 24, farmer, English, single.

Avis, L. G., Port Elgin, 21, sauder, Presbyterian, single.

Abram, Wm. I., Teeswater, 24, laborer, Methodist, married.

Akiwenzie, Chas., Cape Crocker, 19, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Atkinson, R. E., Port Elgin, 20, butcher's assistant, Methodist, single.

Akiwenzie, Edward, Wiarton, 26, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Akiwenzie, John, Wiarton, 33, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Akiwenzie, Pet., Cape Crocker, 24, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Agnew, Thos., Lucknow, 19, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Anderson, E. C., Hepworth, 36, school teacher, Methodist, married.

Ashkewe, Eph., Cape Crocker, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Arnold, Morgan, Wiarton, 23, sailor, Presbyterian, single.

Amey, Jas. Wes., Hepworth, 42, farmer, Methodist, married.

Acret, Wilfred, Paisley, 21, bank clerk, English, single.

Akiwenzie, And., Cape Crocker, 18, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Atkinson, R. C., Paisley, 20, farmer, Baptist, single.

Ard, Wm. Craig, Southampton, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Anderson, H. B., Southampton, 20, painter, Methodist, single.

Abbs, Jas. Alb., Tiverton, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

B

Beatty, R. G., Tara, 31, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Boyle, E., Walkerton, 21, sailor, Methodist, single.

Britton, A. E., Walkerton, 41, finisher, English, single.

Bannister, F., Walkerton, 29, carpenter, Methodist, married.

Brown, Bernard, Paisley, 22, tinsmith, Methodist, single.

Brunton, Maurice, Tara, 19, tinsmith, English, single.

Bell, B. Reg., Kincardine, 19, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Bell, W. A., Kincardine, 22, blacksmith, Presbyterian, single.

Belrose, H. A., Wiarton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Brady, H. D., Wiarton, 22, sailor, English, single.

Byers, M., Tara, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Bluhm, G. A., Walkerton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Bates, Robert, Walkerton, 59, laborer, English, married.

Buxton, G., Hepworth, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Brown, Matthew, Tara, 37, merchant, Presbyterian, single.

Bacon, R. F., Teeswater, 37, laborer, English, married.

Barbour, John L., Teeswater, 46, farmer, Methodist, single.

Bannerman, W. E., Teeswater, 21, brick layer, Methodist, single.

Bannerman, A., Teeswater, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Beaton, J., Paisley, 19, laborer, Baptist, single.

Becker, J. H., Hepworth, 35, laborer, English, married.

Baldwin, E. J., Chesley, 24, engineer, Latter Day Saints, single.

Bennett F. G., Hepworth, 22, mariner, English, single.

Brown, Henry, Wiarton, 21, mariner, Presbyterian, single.

Bennett, G. H., Wiarton, 18, baker, English, single.

Battle, Fred, Kincardine, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Butchart, Ivan, Lion's Head, 24, tinsmith, Presbyterian, single.

Brady, T. W., Lion's Head, 24, stationery, English, married.

Black, M. G., Port Elgin, 21, surveyor, Presbyterian, single.

Bain, A. S., Paisley, 26, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Burley, W. D., Wiarton, 18, farmer, Latter Day Saints, single.

Bell, Reuben L., Chesley, 21, laborer, Methodist, single.

Blake, G. E., Wiarton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian single.

Burrows, A. W., Walkerton, 39, farmer, English, married.

Burns, James, Southampton, 33 yrs., painter, Roman Catholic, single.

Bolton, Lambert, Teeswater, 36, laborer, Methodist, married.

Besito, J. J., Southampton, 28, laborer, Roman Catholic, married.

Besito, D. A., Southampton, 45, mason, Roman Catholic, married.

Barnes, Percy A., Tiverton, 45, farmer, English, married.

Blue, Geo. Jas., Kincardine, 18 years, blacksmith, Presbyterian, single.

Blackman, Fred, Ripley, 18, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Beresford, Ed. A., Southampton, 17, wood worker, Methodist, single.

Beatty, Wilbert, Wiarton, 19, factory hand, Baptist, single.

Bell, Clifford W., Kincardine, 19, cheesemaker, Presbyterian, single.

Bray, John Wes., Lion's Head, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Baird, Pat., Ripley, 34, cook, English, single.

Butchart, Dan, Wiarton, 46, laborer, Presbyterian, married.

Brain, Geo., Lion's Head, 31, farmer, English, married.

Benson, Wm. Rout., Wiarton, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Burnside, Robt, Walkerton, 38, horse trainer, Methodist, single.

Bluhm, Wm. Alex., Walkerton, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Bowie, B., Chesley, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Bell, J. W., Chesley, 18, farmer, Baptist, single.

Bell, H. H., Chesley, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Barber, Wm. W., Lucknow, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Buckley, Walter H., Southampton, 21, finisher, Methodist, single.

Baker, Jas. D., Lucknow, 33, thresher, Presbyterian, married.

Brown, Geo. John, Kincardine, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Buchanan, Robt. D., Lucknow, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Black, Dan Alex., Port Elgin, 32, bricklayer, Presbyterian, single.

Burrows, Geo. F., Southampton, 30, carpenter, Methodist, widower.

Buckingham, V. L., Kincardine, 20, upholsterer, Presbyterian, single.

Baird, Frank Hy., Kincardine, 28, finisher, Baptist, single.

Beattie, I. E., Hepworth, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Battle, Geo. Thos., Tara, 25, laborer, Presbyterian, married.

Burgess, Earl Ed., Southampton, 22, butcher, English, single.

Blake, Jas. H., Lion's Head, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Baldwin, Herb., Wiarton, 32, farmer, Methodist, married.

Beamish, D. E., Chesley, 19, student, Methodist, single.

Begg, Earl G., Tiverton, 21, farm laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Babcock, S. A., Paisley, 40, cook, Baptist, married.

Breckow, H. A., Southampton, 25, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Brough, Jas. E., Lion's Head, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

C

Cluley, F. F., Kincardine, 19, laborer, English, single.

Croswell, C. H., Tara, 38, bricklayer, English, married.

Clancy, J. J., Walkerton, 33, brakeman, Roman Catholic, single.

Clark, John R., Walkerton, 35, carpenter, Presbyterian, single.

Cann, W., Tara, 22, farmer, English, single.

Chisholm, H., Lucknow, 24, waiter, English, single.

Culbert, G. S., Wiarton, 19, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Culbert, C. M., Wiarton, 26, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Cooper, J. M., Wiarton, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Camp, G. W., Wiarton, 44, mason, English, single.

Carson, J. E., Tara, 19, mason, Presbyterian, single.

Coffey, E. I., Tara, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Coffey, F. S., Tara, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Carter, Jas., Wiarton, 31, farmer, English, single.

Currie, Wm. Thos., Southampton, 19, factory hand, Methodist, single.

Clifford, Sam. W., Hepworth, 36, bricklayer, Methodist, single.

Curtis, Courtland, Walkerton, 24, harness maker, Presbyterian, single.

Campbell, Alex. C., Lucknow, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Campbell, Mal. H., Paisley, 32, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Cook, Robt., Wiarton, 21, mariner, Presbyterian, single.

Clifton, Jasper, Chesley, 20, mechanic, Presbyterian, single.

Cole, B. Edward, Chesley, 18, printer, English, single.

Campbell, D. A., Chesley, 21, electrician, Methodist, single.

Clifford, Jos., Hepworth, 42, mason, Methodist, married.

Clifton, Louis, Chesley, 26, mechanic, English, married.

Caldwell, W. H., Wiarton, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Cousins, Elmer, Wiarton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Case, Howard, Hepworth, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Cameron, Jas., Wiarton, 30, horseman, Presbyterian, single.

Chapman, E., Tiverton, 20, farm laborer, English, single.

Campbell, W. G., Tiverton, 21, blacksmith, Presbyterian, single.

Currie, J. D., Lion's Head, 29, stationary engineer, Methodist, single.

Cox, David, Ripley, 32, tinsmith, Presbyterian, single.

(Continued on Page Six)

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on page 5.

Saturday is All Fool's Day.

Mr. Henry Clark left on Tuesday for Galt.

Mr. G. S. Schwindt is on the sick list.

"C" Company, 71st Batt. left Galt last night.

Miss S. Watt is visiting at Guelph and Toronto.

The King Hat are the correct shapes sold by T. Pye.

Mr. J. Halliday returned to Ava, Sask. on Tuesday.

For the best farm shoe go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Colorite for straw hats—all shades—25c at Hunter's.

Read the inside news of the Telescope for local news.

Mrs. (Dr) Barrett of Galt is visiting at her old home here.

"Beaver Brand" Formaldehyde—best quality at Hunter's.

Mr. George Sillers left last week to join the Guelph battery.

If you want your Clothes cut to fit and correctly made try Pye.

Misses Mabel and Gertie Garner visiting friends at Paisley this week.

Cushionette Shoes need no breaking in. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

The sudden thaw has made the country roads almost impassable.

Mr. Charles Pierson of Toronto spent the week-end at Mrs. Peter Todd's.

Mrs. Piltz has returned from Guelph Hospital very much improved in health.

Mrs. Wanless and Miss Wanless left for their new home at Berlin on Saturday.

Miss Isabel Gouinlock has taken a position in T. E. Attwood's insurance office.

Mrs. Hoefling of Mildmay, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. P. LaFrance.

On March 29th, 1869, the trains were blocked with snow in this district.

Miss Scott, who has been the guest of Mrs. Hunter, returned to Perth on Monday.

C. P. R. Homeseekers Excursions each Tuesday to Oct. 31st. Tickets at Hunter's.

Mr. Charles Brown has taken a position at a tailoring establishment in Windsor.

The Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Robt. Smith on Thursday. April 1st.

Mr. Fred Benninger is fitting up the premises next to his barber shop for a residence.

Mr. J. W. Smith, Victoria St., has been confined to the house by illness the past week.

Try a pair of Our Special Shoes for this special weather. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. Ed. Kelly of Chepstowe is moving to town next week and will reside on McNab Street.

Regal Shoes are built up to a standard not down to a price. Sold at Ramsay's Shoe Store.

T. Pye has just put in stock two cases of the W. G. & R. Shirts. Every Shirt guaranteed.

Mr. and Mrs. Muter of Hanover spent Sunday at the former's sister, Mrs. G. S. Schwindt.

Mrs. S. A. Rife attended the funeral of the late Mrs. John Butchart at Mildmay on Saturday.

A man who wants a steady job should apply to Mr. A. B. Klein who wants a man at his place.

Miss Hazel Ritchie of Paisley is spending the week with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. P. Ritchie.

The Methodist Congregation enjoyed a solo, "Lead Thou Me On" by Miss Vera Dippel on Sunday evening.

Dr. Herb Sinclair, who has been ill with pneumonia in the hospital at Berlin, is reported to be recovering.

Mr. Wm. Hill of Kerrobert, Sa who spent the winter at his old here, left for the West on Tue

Sergt. J. R. White of th C., Toronto, spent Sund parents, Mr. and Mrs. J

Remember the Silver on Friday night in the urch at eight o'clock, cents.

Mrs. Stauffer ha from the Hospital undergoing treatm weeks.

Lieut. Cameron and Glave have returned fro where they took a course of in in signalling.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McKechnie atten ed the funeral of the latter's sister, Mrs. M. McAllister, at Paisley, on the 22nd inst.

The Canadian Patriotic Fund begs to acknowledge the receipt of $89.20 being proceeds of Box Social at Maple Hill, received from Mr. Oli and $40.00, being proc dale box social

Capt. Roy Whitehead sang at the Baptist Church Sunday morning and Knox church at night.

Mr. Arthur Cryderman, ledgerkeeper of the Bank of Commerce, Sarnia, has been transferred to Wingham.

John Long of McMaster University, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Long, has enlisted with the Divisional Signalling Corps, Toronto.

Pte. I. A. Nairn has been appointed Quarter-master Sergt. for "A" Company of the 160th. This is the Walkerton Company.

Port Elgin has a big soldier. Private Arthur McNeilly who signed up with the 160th last week is 6 ft. 4 in. tall and weighs 2.0 lbs.

Pete La France returned home on Thursday from St. Joseph's Hospital, London, where he underwent an operation three weeks ago.

Mrs. Geo. Wilson is leaving shortly for Thornbury to make her home with her mother while her husband, Sergt. Wilson, is at the front.

Pte. Fred. Wolfe of the 126th Batt. Toronto, was home for a few days last week to see his mother and say good-bye to his brother, "Bill", of the 71st.

George Porter of the 75th Batt. came up from Toronto on a visit to his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Porter, last week before leaving for Overseas.

Auction sale of well bred prize-winning roadster horses, also implements, etc., on lot 34, con. A. Greenock, Friday, April 7th. Beaton Wells, prop: John Purvis, auct.

The streets of Walkerton have been in almost impassable condition the past few days owing to the sudden thaw. The hard coat of ice under the snow kept the water from getting away quickly.

Mrs. Sedgwick, her daughter, Miss Sedgwick and son, Private Sedgwick of the 92nd Highlanders, Toronto, visited their uncle, Rev. Mr. Rock, this week. Pte. Sedgwick is one of Mr. Rock's eight nephews now in khaki. Another brother is also with the 92nd Highlanders.

Rev. Dr. Johnson of Montreal, an imminent son of Bruce, who lectured here last week, is prominently mentioned for a professorship in the Presbyterian College at Montreal, according to the Globe. Dr. Johnson is a brother of Mrs. James Warren of Walkerton.

The death took place last week at the home of her son, Alex. Butchart of Burlington, of Mrs. Isabella, wife of the late John Butchart. The remains were brought to Mildmay on Saturday for interment, the funeral service being conducted by Rev. D. A. Walker B. A. of Walkerton.

In a letter to Rev. D. A. Walker, Corp. Wilbur Cryderman writes from Saloniki that they are kept very busy at the University Base Hospital. Although the winter is not severe as compared with our winter, there was a surprising number of cases of frozen hands and feet in the hospital during the recent retreat.

Geo. H. Day, a roving character, was brought down from Hepworth this week to serve thirty days in the county goal on a trespass charge. Day is said to have threatened the life of a young farmer at Hepworth. Chief Ferguson had instructions from Hepworth on Monday to rearrest him on a serious charge as soon as he has served his time.

Rev. D. McLennan is able to be around again after having been shut in most of the winter. Early in December a nasty fall from the steps of the County buildings laid him up for about two months. Scarcely had he recovered from this mishap, when he was seized with a severe attack of the grippe which kept him in his bed for over a month. Mrs. McLennan was also a victim of the grippe and is unable to be out yet.

Mr. and Mrs. H. McCrum expect to lea

WALKERTON CO

Will Make Strong Effort To H Bruce Battalion Train In Th ty—Architect Denison Re On Town Hal.

The Town Council held a meeting on Monday night to de a communication from the Ma Woodstock re the mobilization County Battalions, and to recei report of Architect Denison of T on his inspection of the Town

The Mayor of Woodst asking the Council's urging the Militia allow the various regi their training for the own counties. Deput Bruce and other counties C. at London have rece agement and it is now carry the matter to Otta Council appointed a commi posed of:—Mayor Lippert, R M. P. Judge Klein, David and John Rowland to deal matter and if necessary go utation to Ottawa. The pr of the military authorities to the battalions from thirte at London early in May.

Architect Denison Town Hall build in order to ensure recommended that south walls of the building by two stone buttresses each doors and windows of th hall be built in solid and supporting rafters at the b building be braced. T decided on the May ask Mr. Denison to prep two additional exits fr ium by means of When this is done, T poses to go right ahe ations of the building time the Hall will no public gathering

TO BE NATUR

Many German-born Reside Carrick Are Applying To Courts.

A large number of residents of Car living in Canada lives but have ne alization papers Court through Clerk of the Peac naturali The list includes:—Charles Black Frank Dahms, Frederick Kutz, Bross, Maria Dittfach, William D Frank Kamrath, John Diebel, Huber, Elenora Strunk, Anna mann, all of Carrick; Charles of Walkerton. A number of Ger born residents who have lived Canada since July 1, 1807, or be have taken the oath of allegi which is all that is necessary in case. Those who have taken the are:—Joseph Bergmann, Fred Wilke, George Weber, Frederick ler, William Borth, Charles Wolf Adam Streeder, John Fisher, Mic Breig, Conrad Herfeld, George Ma George Fischer, Catherine Kuec mann, all of Carrick; Martin Dru of Walkerton. This is a matter wh all foreign born citizens would be to give attention to. Judge Klein given notice that he will not gr administration papers in the cas wills of unnaturalized persons. I also worth noting that a fee of $1 will be collected for naturalizat papers after 1917.

BORN

DIEMERT — In Carrick, on March to Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Diemert, daughter.

PLETSCH — In Carrick, on March to Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Pletsch, daughter.

TSCHIRHARDT—In Walkerton, Sunday, March 26th, 1916, and Mrs. Theobald Tschirha

RENT COMMENT

he United States h own hands it may nough much at the on a war.

cided that a does not need the husband to enter an ges done her own pro mining.

sters of soft coal are ease of wages of offset this propri ors rge the consumer an a ton. The consumer

ntries are now at war: ary, Serbia, Montenegro, many, France, Belgium, and her Indian Empire Japan, Turkey, Italy, arino.

t Portugal and Germany ar d King Manuel f her queer predicam ing the Portuguese throne a German princess. Royalty y mussed up in this able fight of the nations.

lf a million engineers, firemen and trainmen on t road systems in the s would have given in an overwhelming vote on officials to negotiate d officials for an eight- Such a day would mean a doubling up of the employees.

tely cut m Her population of the Azores, is abo t of the colonies is a little over 3,000- ublic's army on a peace ains only 20,000 men, but ngth is 300,000. There country's navy, d by 6,000 men.

Grand Trunk han loads of freight, just ery minute during ys a contemporary. that these cars, if make a train three times th n the Atlantic and the through Canada—sem ained of what this rail g in handling the commerce minion. These figures are of the large amount of traffic y the Grand Trunk Pacific Canada.

across a public 't a bore to be lle with whom business. You tic in his pres The Grand Trunk Railway Co has no use for such men. It s a special bulletin recom t to ticket agents and others to rteous towards all customers. ansacting business with our across ticket or office coun should endeavor to create a ble impression of Grand Trunk by an evenly courteous bear ard all with whom they come tact."

lovers were killed by a German Britain. The jury found that ceased were killed by a bomb aircraft, and returned a of wilful murder against the and the Crown Prince as access before the fact. The coroner ught that he had no method of against the Kaiser or the Prince, nor was it possible to ceedings against them. The inquired if it would not have ight at the end of the war. oner replied that he could not any hope of this, adding that ot propose to commit for trial man Emperor and his son. The lined to alter their verdict.

a's great annual fire loss has een a cause of wonder to the The loss is so apparent, so and so easily preventable that to understand why it should ed to continue. Some good to fire prevention is given onth's Conservation. It ad keep basements, attic

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

"My dear Frances," said her ladyship; "he has been here only a week or so, and is it a necessity that he must lose his heart in that space of time? He shoots all day with Eddie, and sees Mildred at dinner-time, and talks to Mabel for half an hour before bedtime—and that is the extent of his love-making. So, you see, the field is quite open to you." And then she thought of that conversation with her husband in the bedroom some nights before, and felt that her speech was slightly jesuitical.

"I see," Miss Sylverton rejoined, turning her clear violet eyes first on Lady Caroline and then on Mildred; "he talks to Mabel, which means that Mildred will not look at him, in spite of his unlimited thousands. Well, I thank heaven I was not born with aristocratic tendencies; and I think Mabel is right. Is he handsome?"

"Very," answered Lady Caroline, seeing that Mildred would not open her lips on the subject.

"Rich, handsome and young in every sense of the word," cried Frances, gayly—"why, what more is wanting? With your permission, Lady Caroline, and without Mabel's, I shall certainly marry this young man"; and then the door opened, and Eddie came into the room.

"Frank!" he exclaimed, with undisguised delight; "my dear fellow, is it indeed you? I never anticipated such a happy surprise when I came here to hunt up my pipe. Why, what has brought you home so soon? Is it indeed your very self in the flesh?"

"Rather," said Miss Sylverton. "It came to this, you see, that as usual, I couldn't the old boy's line of con, and so I bolted, quite as much to his relief as my own."

"I can readily believe that," put in Eddie, innocently.

"Besides, the country down there was stupid, and I was getting bored to death," went on Frances.

"Can't you say out boldly and honestly that you couldn't do without me?" said Eddie, mischievously, and Miss Sylverton instantly rose to the combat.

"You shall have your ears soundly boxed for that piece of unwarrantable impertinence," she declared, and laid down her little silver-mounted riding-whip preparatory to commencing operations.

Having chased Eddie successfully into a corner presently, Miss Sylverton laid her pretty hands about his ears with great rapidity until he had cried peccavi several times, when she desisted, and they both looked up to see Denzil Younge standing in the doorway, laughing heartily at the whole encounter. He looked so extremely handsome, and the entire scene was so out of keeping with all propriety, that for once in her life Miss Sylverton blushed crimson.

"You there—and you never came to my rescue!" said Eddie, when he had recovered his breath, looking reproachfully at Denzil as he spoke. "Well, I would not have believed it of you. However, the longer we live the more we learn, and I suppose it is the way of the world. Miss Sylverton—Mr. Younge."

"Oh, Mr. Younge, indeed I did not know you were there," Miss Sylverton murmured, demurely, looking as if she could not hurt a fly to save her life; "and, beside, Eddie and I are such old friends." Here she made the discovery that she was excusing her conduct to a strange young man—a thing Miss Sylvester had never before been guilty of.

"Well, wonders will never cease. I declare she is actually ashamed of herself!" exclaimed Eddie, who was enjoying her unwonted confusion immensely. "I verily believe she is blushing."

"No, I am not," returned Miss Sylverton, promptly, quite ready now for a war of words—"far from it."

"If that is how you treat your friends," broke in Denzil, "I should like very much to put my name upon your list, Miss Sylverton."

"Would you?" she said, coquettishly. "Are you not frightened? Well if you behave prettily, and make up your mind to endure a good deal of ill-treatment, I dare say I shall be able to make room for you. But I must have time to judge of you first."

"Thanks; and for how long am I to be put on my trial? Don't make it too long," pleaded Denzil, in his lazy musical voice. For the life of him he never could refrain from softening his tone when addressing a pretty woman.

"For just one week," answered Frances. "I could understand Machiavelli himself in a week, so next Friday you may come to me for my decision."

In the meantime, Miss Trevanion, I hope you will put in a good word for me," Denzil said, turning to where Mildred was standing.

"Certainly. I will even put in two for you on this occasion—it is such an important one," Miss Trevanion returned, smiling on him her sweet, cold smile, which somehow ever had the effect of sending the blood throbbing back into his hea then

descend the steps that led to the garden, called from the window on "Mabel," "Mab," "Queen," "Queenie" alternately, until a faint sound from some distant corner conveyed the intelligence that Mabel had heard and was answering his summons. She came in a few minutes later with Rachel Younge, and seeing Frances, dropped all her flowers upon the floor.

"Frances," she exclaimed, and ran forward and kissed her friend with honest, undisguised delight; after which Miss Younge was introduced, and made the faintest, stiffest little inclination, in return for Frances' careless, graceful bow.

"She is unbearable," Miss Sylverton assured herself upon the spot, and then told Mabel all about her unexpected return. "And now that I have succeeded so fortunately," she added, "in getting out of the lion's clutches without suffering any very severe damage, I think the country ought to celebrate my escape by some public rejoicing. Don't you think so, Mildred? And don't you think, also, that it is high time old Dick Bohun gave us a ball?

"It does seem a long time since last he gave one," Miss Trevanion answered, assentingly.

"A dreadful time," declared Frances," who was in the habit of adorning her conversation with innumerable notes of admiration, mingled with startling adjectives—"so long a time that I have quite forgotten what I wore at the last. I say, Eddie, have you finished the ruination of that desk? Because, if so, I should like you to get a horse and ride over with me to the Grange, where we will find old Dick, and make him give us a dance before next week is ended. What do you say to my plan?"

"I am willing," Eddie said, laconically, and left the room to order his horse.

"I vote that we all go," exclaimed Mabel. "Why not order the pony-phaeton, and accompany them? It is a charming drive."

"Charming—and so is your idea," Mildred said; "only I don't think I will go, Mab, my dear."

"Oh, why not, Mildred, when there will be plenty of room?" cried Mabel. "You and Mr. Younge can sit in front and Rachel and I behind. Do come, my dearest."

"Not to-day, thank you," Miss Trevanion returned, blushing faintly.

"'An' if she won't, she won't,'" quoted Mabel. "Mr. Younge, I have failed, so I leave you to try the power of your persuasions while we go and dress—I dare say you will be more successful. Come Rachel"—and then she and Miss Younge went out of the room.

Mildred prepared to follow.

"Miss Trevanion, I wish you would come with us," Denzil said, softly, eagerly, as he held the door open for her. "The drive will not be the same thing without you. Will you come?"

"It is very good of you to wish it," she answered, bestowing upon him, for the second time that morning, her beautiful, indifferent smile, "but I do not think I will—thanks."

"Why not?" he asked, impatiently, still standing before her, and gazing almost angrily down into her calm, unutterably lovely face. "Why not? Tell me."

Miss Trevanion raised her eyes and looked full at him.

"I suppose it must be because I do not care to do so," she answered, coldly, almost innocently, with an intonation that cut him to the quick; and then he stepped aside and she passed through.

As the last of her dress disappeared through an opposite door the young man turned away, clinched his hands and muttered to himself—

"What a fool I am—what a fool—to wait all my life up to this, only to fall in love with a woman who scarcely cares to remember my existence!"

With this self-congratulatory address, he strode down the steps and into the pony-carriage, in which shortly afterward he drove his sister and "the queen" to the Grange.

All things considered, the poor ponies would have preferred any other driver that day, and the girls a more lively companion; but che sara, sara, and so all parties had to put up with Denzil. Once applying the whip rather too sharply to the well-cared-for back of Gill, the far-off pony, she thought proper to make a bolt of it for half a mile or so, and persuaded Jack to accompany her, until a steep hill and Denzil's firm hand had once more reduced them to a kindly frame of mind. During this rather trying half mile, Miss Younge, as loudly as she well could, had taken particular pains to express her consternation at and her disapproval of her brother's mode of driving, until Denzil, provoked beyond bounds by more than one cause that day, turned and advised her, in no very tender terms, to restrain her excitement: after which Rachel set her thin lips tightly together and determined to have her revenge as speedily as possible; so when the Grange had been reached, and they all stood round the phaeton, aiting for Eddie's knock at the door answered, she said, sweetly: is the matter with you to ll, dear? You are a little out you not?"

asked Denzil. "I don't people are at times, I sup you ask?"

ing, dearest"—if pos ore sweetly still—"I s: and, by the bye, wers failed to bring with us, did they

" thought Frances tly, as she saw face contract and t all she said was: l you come here and e has done to my stir oy grows more intolerably y day. What—is there noth y the matter with it? Well, der, then, what makes it feel so er?" and then the door was opened, and Denzil helping her from her saddle, they all went into the house.

Here they spent a long half-hour with the master of the Grange—a half-hour that worked wonders, as Frances obtained her request and a ball was promised within a fortnight to celebrate her delivery from Uncle Car —"strictly on the condi ick Bohun, "that you rling, Miss

Frank;" and she having promised the desired slow dance willingly enough, they all turned once more homeward.

Frances Sylverton discovered two things during her ride that morning. One was, that the chestnut thoroughbred she rode that day went easier in its stride than the little grey mare, her more constant companion; the other, that Denzil Younge was, without doubt, very desperately in love with beautiful Miss Trevanion.

CHAPTER V.

When the Deverills made their appearance at King's Abbott on Monday evening, just ten minutes before the dinner-bell rang, they brought in their train, uninvited, a cousin of their own, a certain Lord Lyndon, who had most unexpectedly arrived at their place that morning.

"I knew you would make him welcome, my dear," the Honorable Mrs. Deverill whispered to her old friend, Lady Caroline, as they seated themselves on the soft cushions of a lounge, "and really we did not know in the least what to do with him."

After which little introduction the young lord was made welcome and civilly entreated forthwith. He was a middle-sized young man of from 26 to 30, rather stout than otherwise, with nondescript features, and hair slightly inclined toward the "celestial rosy." His mouth, too, was an inch, more or less, too large for his face, and his eyes might have been a degree bluer, but, for all that, they had a pleasant, genial expression lurking in their light depths, while his smile alone would have redeemed an uglier man.

He was a general favorite with most of his acquaintances, and a particular one with his cousins, the Deverills, who looked upon him fondly enough in the light of a brotherly relation, time having convinced them that their chances were not of that order that would change his position from friend to husband The elder Miss Deverill was a tall girl, gawkily inclined, possessed of a very pronounced nose, a talent for listening, and a bright, clever expression, while her sister was particularly ugly. There were no two opinions on the latter point, either in Cliston or elsewhere; and indeed charity embodied would have found it difficult to indicate one passable feature in the younger Miss Deverill's face.

Miss Trevanion, in a demi-toilet of black and gold, scarcely improved Miss Jane's homely appearance this evening, as, with her calm, self-possessed manner, she sailed down the long drawing-room to receive her parents' guests.

Then she was introduced to Lord Lyndon, and executed a little half-bow for his especial benefit, which had the effect of reducing that amiable young nobleman to a hopeless state of imbecility for the ensuing five minutes. After that time had elapsed he gradually recovered his wonted composure, and, summoning back his departed pluck, took to staring at Miss Trevanion every alternate five seconds, with such unmistakable admiration in his eyes as caused Denzil Younge, in the background, to mutter curses, not loud, but deep.

Miss Trevanion was smiling very sweetly at the new arrival—far more sweetly than she had ever smiled at him—Denzil; and he—the new-comer—was evidently enjoying to the full the commonplace conversation he was holding with her.

Seeing this, Denzil fairly gnashed his teeth with excess of jealousy, and consigned this harmless young lord to all sorts of dreadful places, while telling Miss Sylverton, with his tenderest smile, how dear to his heart was a crimson rose in masses of fair brown hair.

Not that he deceived in the very faintest degree that astute young woman.

"Who was it told me you preferred 'great wealth of golden hair?'" she rejoined, mischievously, while she laughed good-naturedly enough, albeit slightly mockingly, as Denzil colored and flashed a glance at her, half-earnest, half-reproachful, from his beautiful dark-blue eyes.

"Never mind," she whispered, laying her hand with a gentle pressure on his arm as he took her in to dinner—"never mind; I am your friend, you know—so trust me."

Whereupon Denzil returned the pressure very gratefully indeed; after which these two felt that they had sworn a bond of mutual good-fellowship.

All through dinner Lyndon devoted himself exclusively to Miss Trevanion, while she—from what motive was a mystery—came out from her habitual coldness, and laughed, and sparkled, and dazzled her companion, until Denzil—watching from the other end of the table—felt his heart ache oppressively and a dull sense of the emptiness of things in general creep over him.

Perhaps, had she vouchsafed him even one gracious glance, even one smile, not at him, but in his direction, it would have somewhat dulled the pain; but her eyes sedulously avoided that side of the room, while she coquetted with and charmed her new admirer with an assiduity that made Frances Sylverton fairly wonder.

Once only, before she left the apartment, did Denzil meet her glance, and then but for an instant, as he held the door open for the ladies to pass through. Mildred, who happened to be last, having caught her light dress in a slightly projecting corner of the wainscoting, he stooped to release her, and as he rose again their eyes met.

In hers lay nothing but mute, cold thanks; while in his—whatever it was she saw in his, it caused Miss Trevanion to bow hurriedly and move away down the long hall, after the others, with quickened, petulant steps.

"Mildred, darling, how pale you look!" Lady Caroline said, anxiously, as she joined the ladies in the drawing-room. "Are you cold, child, or ill? Come over here to the fire and warm yourself. These sudden chills are very dangerous."

But Miss Trevanion would neither acknowledge to cold or go near the pleasant, inviting blaze, choosing rather to wander away vaguely toward a distant, heavily curtained window, where she hid herself from the watchful, reading eyes of Rachel Younge.

Outside the window, ran a balcony, gleaming marble-white in the brilliant moonshine. It looked so soft, so sweet, so lonely, that Mildred, whose cheeks had changed from palest white to warmest crimson, felt a sudden intense longing to pass out and bathe her flushed face in the cool pure light.

(To be continued.)

◆◆◆

The State of Ohio is to establish a postal system for the service to the various State Department entirely separate from that of the National Government. In the State House will be placed a central postoffice, which will handle all the mail sent from one department to another.

WHEN LONG BREATHS HURT YOUR SIDE RUB SORENESS AWAY WITH "NERVILINE"

Prompt Action Often Prevents Pleurisy or Pneumonia.

Do long breaths hurt you? Try it and see. If you notice a wheeze or a catch in your side, then be sure trouble exists.

Proper action consists in a vigorous rubbing of the back, chest and sore side with "Nerviline." This wonderful liniment sinks into the tissues where the pain is seated—gives instant relief. That catch disappears, all sense of soreness goes, and you then know that Nerviline has probably saved you from pleurisy.

Just try Nerviline for chest tightness, coughs, aches and soreness—it's a wonderful liniment, and when kept in the home saves the family from lots of ills and suffering. A large bottle on hand makes the doctor's bill mighty small, and can be depended on as a reliable and mighty prompt cure for rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, pleurisy, stiff neck, sore muscles and enlarged joints.

Get the large 50c family-size bottle; it is far more economical than the 25c trial size. Sold by dealers everywhere, or direct from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

ANTIQUES

Among the antiques coveted by the connoisseur and collector Irish glass has long held a foremost place, and as its production practically ceased about eighty years ago any genuine example may now be legitimately classed as antique.

Within the last twenty years a number of reproductions have appeared upon the market—honestly described as such in most cases—and these have had a tendency to increase interest in what was once one of Ireland's most important industries. In some cases, however, the lack of knowledge of the technique of Irish glass making and decorating has resulted in a production far from the genuine in matter of color, form or treatment, but as these are irregularities easily detected by those who know, little importance is attached to the circumstance. The color is the error most difficult to avoid, the form and decorative features being easily capable of remedy.

For at least one thousand years glass making in different forms has occupied the attention of the artist and artisan in Ireland. Legend and tradition suggest a far more remote antiquity than this, but there are few examples to prove the suggestion.

The reproductions mentioned have relation of course to the commercial products of the last two centuries, and which are invariably now designated "Waterford." Through the eighteenth and well into the nineteenth centuries the glass industry flourished in Ireland, and Dublin, Cork, Belfast, Londonderry, Dundalk and Waterford contended for the supremacy eventually conceded to the last named city.

Cut glass formed the largest part of the output at each of these centres, but Cork had almost a monopoly of the engraved and gilden ranges of decoration.

Examples of engraved and of gilded glass of Irish manufacture are much more rare than the "cut" patterns, and are eagerly sought for by the collector.

Glass beads, ornaments, and that used for ecclesiastical purposes claim the more remote periods of origin. The churches of Ireland held their treasures of glass in their superbly decorated windows. In the fourteenth century we hear of these beautiful windows, and fragments still remain of a wonderful example once in an ancient church at Kilkenny. It is recorded that seven hundred pounds was vainly offered by Cardinal Rinicclni for the glorious east window of this church, and had the offer been accepted the treasure may have escaped the vandal who later wrecked the sacred building, broke up the windows and carried away the almost priceless glass.

The earliest productions seem to have been chiefly in the form of ornaments, used separately, or in combination with the precious metals. The glass mosaics in the Cross of Cong, and in the Lismore Crozier are examples of this, the later displaying remarkably skilful workmanship, though when it was made, about the beginning of the twelfth century, the industry was well advanced in Ireland, the ninth and tenth centuries having examples assigned to them.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS GOOD AS GUARANTEED

Mrs. L. Isbell, Kingston, Ont., writes: "I am using Baby's Own Tablets and find them as good as advertised. They are certainly a wonderful remedy for little ones." Mrs. Isbell's testimony is like that of thousands of other mothers. Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets she will use nothing else for her little ones. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AND THEN PROFOUND THOUGHT

(Life.)

She—You shouldn't squeeze my hand when going out of the theatre. When I squeezed back I meant you to stop.

He—Me? I—why, I, I—didn't touch your hand.

◆◆◆

They had just become engaged. "Love makes the world go round," he exclaimed. "Yes, but do you think it will bring father around?" asked the practical maiden.

How to Slay a Grudge.

"I forgave you once, and I won't forgive you again." This is what we heard one brother say to another who had unwittingly broken his chisel for the second time. He would not listen to an explanation. "You shall not use another of my tools," he continued. The next day he wanted to borrow a book from that brother. But before he asked for it he remembered he had said he would not lend his tools any more. He said to himself: "Well, I don't care if I did. He owes me something for breaking the tool, so I will just ask for the book." And he did. "Certainly you can have it and keep it as long as you want it," replied the brother without one bit of grudge in his heart. The effect was good, for the very next day he asked his brother to go with him into the tool room, and there he said "You can use any of them if you wish, only please be careful not to break them." The grudge had disappeared.—Christian Herald.

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SALE OR PURCHASE
ROBERT JUNOR
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Why the Wise Are Early Risers.

It is a curious fact in psychology that nobody can stay at the same mental and physical level for twenty-four hours together. In the morning you are more matter of fact, for instance, than later in the day. It is in the morning that the best brainwork is done, too—brainwork of the sort that requires industry and clear thinking. And it is about 11 in the morning that your body reaches its highest point of energy. It other words you are stronger, though almost imperceptibly, at 11 in the morning than at 3 in the afternoon. You reach that highest point twice in the day, for about 5 in the afternoon and muscular energy has risen again. But from 5 onward it declines steadily all through the evening and on till between 2 and 3 a.m.—New York Press.

DO NOT STIR IT

Try a package of Dr. Jackson's Roman Meal. It contains 25 per cent. flaxseed and 10 per cent. bran, both wonderful foods. The flaxseed is rendered absolutely odorless and tasteless by electrically depriving its linseed oil of oxygen and changing it into a resin. If porridge is made without stirring, it positively has no hint of flaxseed. If stirred while boiling the resin again takes up oxygen from the atmosphere and is changed back into linseed oil, tainting the porridge. Do not stir and Roman Meal Porridge is the most delicious nut brown breakfast known. It's very nourishing and prevents indigestion and constipation. Most grocers sell it.

Made by Roman Meal Co., Toronto, Canada.

Thunder at Sea.

The Astronomical Society of France has again taken up the discussion which has been before it on several previous occasions, and that is the statement that thunder is never heard at sea. The statement was originally attributed to Baron von Humboldt, and it has been frequently questioned, but those who insist that they have heard thunder at sea have also stated that the peals were not so loud as on land. A large number of seamen have been found to agree with the scientist, although it is suggested that the other noises prevailing on shipboard during a storm may be the reason why the thunder often passes unnoticed.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

DOMESTIC EFFICIENCY.

(Judge.)

"Does your wife scold when you get home late?"

"No. She dictates it to a phonograph and lets me have it the next day when I'm wide awake."

◆◆◆

We can all learn a lesson from the busy bee; that is, not to get stung.

COLT DISTEMPER

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

You can prevent this loathsome disease from running through your stable and cure all the colts suffering with it when you begin the treatment. No matter how young, SPOHN'S is safe to use on any colt. It is wonderful how it prevents all distempers, no matter how colts or horses at any age are "exposed." All good druggists and turf goods houses and manufacturers sell SPOHN'S.

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Will burn coal, wood, coke, corn cobs or anything burnable
Fitted with Duplex Grate, Hot Blast Tube and Screw Dampers.
Will hold fire over night, cook, boil and bake equal to the largest range.
Has a fine oven of heavy steel sheets closely riveted together. Body of polished steel.
If your dealer has not a sample for your inspection, send direct to
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THE GURNEY-TILDEN CO. Canada's Oldest Stove Makers
$20.00 DELIVERED AT YOUR HOME TOWN

Caught a Tartar.

Bishop Thornton when in Ballarat was walking one fine Sunday morning with his favorite dog, a very intelligent retriever. The dog was performing all sorts of tricks—jumping over his master's stick, retrieving it from the water, and so on.

The bishop was aware of the wide eyed interest of a small boy who, with his nurse, was walking on the shore of the lake. The bishop recognized in him the son of a neighbor with whom he was on the best of terms, although the neighbor was a leading light of Nonconformity in the city.

To amuse this boy the bishop put the dog through the whole category of his tricks and then said, "Now, isn't that a nice dog and wouldn't you like to have one like him?" To which the small boy replied sternly, "Sir, I think you forget what day this is."—London Citizen.

Chronic Skin Disorders Now Overcome Quickly

There is no hope of getting rid of disfiguring skin blemishes until the blood is purged of every trace of unclean matter.

Wonderful results follow the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which provide the blood with the elements it needs to become rich and red.

Quickly indeed the blood is brought to normal strength is filled with nutrition, is given power to drive out of the system the humors that cause rashes, pimples, pasty complexion and kindred ills. Don't complain. Get Hamilton's Pills to-day; they go to work at once and give prompt results. Mild, efficient, safe for men and women or children. Get a 25 cent box to-day from any dealer.

GOOD BOOKS.

When Personally Owned They Gather a Wealth of Association.

Cultivated men and women have always good books among their most valued possessions, and one cannot believe that this taste can be sacrificed without definite loss to our civilization.

The spoken word can never supplant the written word, and in fact the present tendency is all toward substituting print by speech. Nor can reading in public places take the place of reading one's own books in the quiet of one's home. Books that are owned wait patiently on the reader's leisure, and to have just the book one wants when one wants it must remain one of the supreme luxuries of cultivated life.

Books, too, when personally owned, writes Earl Barnes in the Atlantic gather around themselves a wealth of personal associations. The very binding, paper and title page recall the conditions under which the book came into our possession. As we open its pages we remember the last time we read it, the place and circumstances and the people with whom we discussed it. Books have personality, and they must always remain the warm friends of their possessors.

Better Than Spanking

Spanking does not cure children of bedwetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Jaggery Sugar.

Though a Tmail poem enumerates 800 ways in which the Palmya palm may be used, one of its most interesting used is the production of a sugar called jaggery. This is the result of boiling down the fresh juice and is one of the chief sugars of South India. Four or five quarts per tree per day is the yield for four or five months. Once in every three years the sap drawing process is omitted, as otherwise the tree would die. The tree begins to yield at fifteen years and continues for about fifty years. The female tree yields about twice as much sap as the male. Three quarts of this sap make one pound of sugar or jaggery, which is the chief sugar used by the poor classes of India.—Argonaut.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

New Lines of Art.

The redheaded and dissatisfied boarder was a large man with a large appetite. After dinner he went out into the narrow yard, shook both his fists at the silvery moon, hurled several imprecations toward the congress of the stars and burst forth into a picturesque and voluminous flood of abuse which was devoted entirely to the landlady. One of the other boarders who had been at the house a long time, thereby accumulating a pallid look and a palate with corns on it, drew near timidly and ventured to ask what the special kick was.

"What's the matter?" echoed the large man. "That old dame's the first woman I ever knew who could literally paint food on a plate."—Popular Magazine.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Another Pull.

The Kaiser has a habit of gently tugging at his left ear when anything bothers him.

One day some years ago when he was on a visit to England he was handed a telegram. The contents of the message apparently displeased him, for he immediately began tugging at his ear.

The Prince of Wales, then a boy, watched the performance with considerable interest.

"Uncle," he said at length, "why are you pulling your ear?"

"Because I'm annoyed, I suppose," replied the Kaiser.

"And when you're very annoyed," persisted the young prince, "what do you do then?"

"Then I pull somebody else's," announced his majesty viciously.—London Tatler.

CANADIAN WOODS ONLY

Not very long ago Lord Shaughnessy announced that so far as possible Canadian woods only would be used in connection with the construction and interior finish of all Canadian Pacific buildings, railway cars, etc., an announcement which was hailed with great satisfaction by the lumber interests of the Dominion. That such a programme was possible was known to the forestry experts who have applied to the various Canadian Government exhibits in Europe and the United States magnificent samples of hardwoods with beautiful grains and attractive finish. It would seem that these woods are not being exploited sufficiently, but, no doubt, now that it is known there will be a good demand for it, manufacturers will give the matter greater consideration.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—NAPPER TENDER Gessner Machine. Also man Fulling Mills. For particulars, to The Slingsby Manufacturing pany, Limited, Brantford, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK British Army Orders, knitted wear. Seamers, plain stitchers and ers. Bright, healthy employme wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Aberdeen and Garth streets, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS AN flying homers; prices reasonable. J. Holton, 62 Caroline street south, Ha ilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDU tion to train for nurses. A Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines.

Donizetti and Coffee.

Donizetti, composer of "Luc Lammermoor," sought inspiratio the coffeepot. It would be inte ing to know accurately the amount of coffee this erratic gen managed to consume during his sh career. It was his habit to shut him self up in his room with writing m terials and three or four coffeep full of steaming coffee. When t were emptied he ordered in thr four more and, these disposed their turn, another three or four. biographer says that the amount coffee he drank was "fabulous," a one can well believe it. The effect his once fine constitution was d able. His face shriveled and t yellow, his lips became black, and the inevitable breakdown of his ous system his genius fell rapidl premature decay.

FRICTIO
Blocks wheels and takes profits.
MICA AXLE GREASE
Kills friction and makes profits.
Dealers Everywhere
The Imperial Oil Company Limited
BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

Too Much for the Scot

A Scottish farmer paid a vis south of England cattle show while walking around got talkin a native farmer. Neither co understand what the other said Scotchman got a little nettled and put it down to the Englishm stupidity.

"Man," he said at last, "yer moo a' right, and yer cocks craw q plain, but I'm hanged if I can m you oot!"—Exchange.

Had ship's anchor fall on my k and leg, and knee swelled up for six days I could not move it get help. I then started to use MI ARD'S LIINMENT and two bot cured me.

PROSPER FERGUSON.

NOTHING UNUSUAL.

(Kansas City Journal.)

"Better interview this Lady Egla tine," suggested the managing edit of the New York Daily Squash.

"Why, she's a hen. A hen can' do anything but cackle."

"Well, we've printed worse views. Go ahead."

Minard's Liniment Lumberm Friend.

Maker of Dictionaries Not Envie

Can any one envy the maker of dic tionaries? To Sir James Murray the readers were drawn in, those wh were to garner words. Some hundre thousand "works" were examined b a staff of assistants with two eyes a a bit of brain, and they may have g the spelling right. But think of t task of the searcher, going thro the books he loves in search for word! And missing all else. For man with the demand upon him wo read the Bible with one eye for prints. No such torture for the lo of literature could be devised the making of a dictionary.—Lon Chronicle.

◆◆◆

It stands to reason that no ma so square he can't be cornered.

A Dollar-Meal for Fi Cents—The most exp sive foods are quite of entirely lacking in value. They do not bu muscle or supply energ Measured by the cost most foods, a breakfast luncheon of Shredded Wh with milk and cream is w a dollar—and the cost is over five cents. Two bisc will supply all the stren needed for a half-day's w or play.

Made in Canada.

ELLA'S RECOMPENSE

had better hold my arm, Miss n," exclaimed Cecil, drawing r. At that moment a deep gruff came from the darkness—"Guten !" It sounded close to them, t they could not hear a footfall the speaker.

started violently and clung to Cecil, who involuntarily laid and upon hers.

"Oh, these Germans are good, quiet people," said Ella with a gasp, trying to master her nervous terror. "I should not like to meet that first man you helped me to escape, here."

"That first man!" repeated Cecil, laughing, while he instantly obeyed her slight motion to disengage her hand. "Do you mean to say the distinguished baron is the second."

"Oh, no! still I cannot say how grateful I am to you for coming to seek me."

"You owe me no gratitude," returned Cecil in a low tone. "I could not have gone without you!" and unconsciously, perhaps, he pressed her arm to his side. Then, after a few moments' silence, he exclaimed "Courage! there is a glimmer of light through the trees; we are nearly clear of Erebus, and almost at the end of our walk; but I need not tell you to be courageous—you are a brave girl, Miss Marston; you can master your own fears—that's the best kind of bravery."

"I assure you I am rather ashamed of my own nervousness this evening. I feel so absurdly tired and—" She stopped abruptly, with a suspicious quiver in her voice.

"Thank God, we are nearly out of this," thought Cecil, "or I should forget my good resolutions;" then aloud: "Here we are, all right, out of the wood; there is a light in the window of the ferry-house."

Reaching the cart-road which led into the forest, from which the path to the Adlersfelsen branched off, and which was comparatively light, Ella let go her companion's arm and pressed forward with renewed spirit.

"You need not hurry; we have ample time," said Cecil. "I remember now a train arrives from this side of the country in Friedrichstadt at ten-thirty. It must be by that we shall travel; it can not be due before eight-fifteen here. Oh! that's splendid!"

They had advanced to the mouth of the ravine, and suddenly came in sight of the broad smooth river, its swift silent tide flowing like rippled silver under a perfectly clear deep blue sky, wherein the moon, nearly at the full, sailed majestically; its tender lovely light bathing the side upon which the pedestrians stood in a flood of mild radiance, touching every tree, and stone, and tangled brake, with inexpressible transforming beauty, while the opposite shore lay in soft transparent shadow.

"It is unspeakably lovely!" murmured Ella, pausing to gaze at the scene, while tears rose to her eyes. "Can this be the same world that we shall struggle and hurt each other in to-morrow? and crave for fine clothes and the uppermost rooms at feasts? this lovely spiritualized earth, which seems so much too good for us!" she exclaimed as if to herself.

"I am afraid we are terribly dependent upon the medium through which we view things," said Cecil; "let us hope there is good everywhere, if we could only get the light that will display it. Ha! the lamp has been put out in the Gasthaus! We must catch the good people before they go to bed."

He went on as he spoke and knocked at the door, which was already closed.

"We want to cross the ferry," said Ella, who came up as the landlord had opened to Cecil's repeated demand.

"The boatman has gone to his house for the night and fastened up the ferryboat; but he lives not far, a few paces further up the river, and has a little skiff by him. I dare say he will launch it for the Fraulein."

"Oh, thanks, my good sir. Shall we then follow the shore?"

"Ja, ja! it is the only other Hauschen here. Gute Nacht, mein Fraulein, gute nacht, mein Herr," and the door was shut.

"We must go to the ferryman's house," explained Ella. "I hope he won't refuse to take us across," and they walked on by the enchanted river.

"No, he must not refuse! You seem to be tolerably at home in German, Miss Marston."

"I have not done as well as I hoped to do. You would be surprised if you knew how little time I have to myself; still, what I have learned will be of great use to me in finding an engagement—all teachers are expected to know German now."

"She little thinks what her future life will be," thought Cecil as they walked on, chiefly in silence, till they reached the ferryman's cottage. Him they found quite amenable to reason in the shape of thalers, so he went to launch his small boat which lay among the stones at the river-side. "We shall cross quicker in this," he said, "and the stream is strong tonight—there must have been much rain among the mountains."

"The air is crisp," said Cecil: "you must wrap your cloak round you," and he placed it on her shoulders. In another moment the old man called to them he was ready. There was no pier or jetty, only some large damp fragments of rock, the furthermost of which was lapped by the rushing water.

Cecil got first into the boat and held out both hands to assist Ella, who, poising herself on a bare smooth stone suddenly felt her foot slip, and being muffled in her cloak, was powerless to help herself, so fell forward.

With a startled exclamation Cecil caught and lifted her into the boat, holding her for a few unnecessary seconds closely clasped against his breast.

"You are not hurt?" he inquired eagerly.

"No, no; not at all," she murmured, feeling strangely faint and overcome. Cecil placed her on the seat and drew her cloak carefully around her, sitting close, very close by her side. "You are over-tired," he said, as their boatman pulled into the stream "I wish you were safe at your journey's end."

"I shall be all right to-morrow," she almost whispered. Ella was not frightened at this trifling accident; but when Cecil pressed her to him, when she felt the strong beating of his heart against his bosom, and heard the tone of anxious solicitude in his voice, a sudden light flashed upon her—an instantaneous revelation that she was more to him than a mere acquaintance, and that she herself, through all the coming years that might lie before her, would long unspeakably to be held once more in the eager firm clasp of his arms.

She was infinitely distressed and shocked at herself. It was a dreadfully unmaidenly idea; she must uproot it if she tore her heart in the effort. But there it was, thrilling through her with keen sweet pain.

As they floated out into the broad space of molten silver which lay between them and the opposite bank, both were still and silent—perhaps each was conscious of the other's feelings.

Ella was the first to recover speech. She leaned back against the gunwale, but finding Cecil's arm was resting there and so formed a cushion, she gradually drew herself upright again.

"I suppose," she said, and her voice sounded a little constrained to herself. "I suppose you have lovely nights in India."

"Very beautiful, but different—warmer, richer, less heavenly pure—wanting," he added dreamily, "all the ingredients of this exquisite night!" and Ella thought he sighed. What did he mean? Could she be one of the ingredients. Ah! she must not think of such folly! What was she, an obscure, insignificant waif, that a man of Colonel Cecil's position, and age, and experience, should give her a second thought? He was good-natured and well-bred, and would never amuse himself, as Mrs. Vereker suggested, at her expense; but she must not let herself be so weak and vain as to be misled by his kindness, even though his heart had throbbed so fast and strong when he had held her to him. She was of importance to herself: she had Kitty to live for and to work for: she must be wise and strong, as became a self-constituted mother. Calmed by the thought, she raised her head to look at the great cliffs all bathed in the moonbeams on the side they had left, and as the cold clear light fell on her face, Cecil was struck with its expression; he could hardly have described it; but he felt that there was something noble in its sweetness. Very few words passed between them, though the passage was somewhat long, till they reached the little pier beside the railway station. Cecil fully satisfied their Charon, who soon pulled out into the stream on his return voyage. Ella still lingered, gazing with fond admiration on the beautiful river.

"Yes, it is hard to tear one's self away," said Cecil, answering her unspoken thought. "But for my part, I think I shall see this scene whenever I choose, till—ah, till I cease to see," this he murmured as if to himself. "Come, Miss Marston," he said, "you had better rest in the station till the train arrives—you have been long enough on your feet." Ella silently obeyed.

A long half-hour ensued, during which Cecil exerted himself to talk of India, of his travels in Cashmere, then much more inaccessible and less known than it is now. His companion assisted him by her intelligent questions and attention. He admired her complete freedom from the smallest tinge of coquettish uneasiness, her brave endurance of fatigue and emotion; for that she had been deeply moved by some cause he felt rather than surmised. Yes, a real earnest woman, with a purpose in her life and a gallant reluctance to give any one unnecessary trouble, was more deserving of a man's love and respect than a helpless doll, whose airs of graceful dependence, however flattering to masculine vanity, do not develop the highest tone of feeling in her admirers.

At last the train steamed into the station. It was very full, and Cecil, to his annoyance, was obliged to place himself and his charge in a carriage with two ladies and a stout gentleman. The remainder of the journey was performed in almost total silence on Ella's side. She was dreadfully tired and exhausted. She removed her hat and leaned her head on the cushioned side of the compartment in which she sat, her pretty, wavy hair looking more golden than ever against the dark covering. Her attitude, expressive of utter weariness, was unconsciously graceful, but despondent. Colonel Cecil did not address a word to her during the short journey. He sat with folded arms, intensely still, and apparently lost in thought. But on Ella's lightest movement he was on the alert, to raise or lower the window, to put on her cloak, to relieve her of her hat. Though she kept her eyes shut, she felt that he watched her unceasingly, that she was wrapped about with his care.

Were there women in the world whose whole lives passed thus fenced with tender thoughtfulness, with sleepless love? Well, it was accident that suggested such ideas, and such a state of existence was not for her.

Arrived at Friedrichstadt Cecil put his companion into a droschky.

"It is nearly all over," he exclaimed as he took his seat beside her, and then he felt vexed for his unguarded words. "I must not forget, though, in my own enjoyment of our trip, that it has been trying to you."

Ella did not answer immediately; then she said—"If it would not be too troublesome, would you mind coming in with me and speaking to Mrs. Vereker? I am so tired and—and stupid, I am afraid if she scolds to-night I may cry, and Mrs. Vereker is not exactly—" She paused.

"I will come," returned Cecil shortly.

Mrs. Vereker had retired to the dignified solitude of her own sitting-room, in a state of irritation and indignation against the world in general and Colonel Cecil in particular. As to Ella, the iniquity, the shamelessness of that girl was beyond endurance. She would give her the full benefit of her (Mrs. Vereker's) opinion as soon as she returned, if she returned! Then a saving thought presented itself—perhaps Cecil only gave himself all that trouble because Ella was her cousin and protege—it might be so—and if——"

"Here is the Fraulein!" cried the smiling hausmadchen, throwing open the door, and enter Ella, closely followed by Cecil.

"Well, upon my word," said Mrs. Vereker, "this is a pretty hour for you to come back, Miss Ella! Pray what have you done with your friend the baron?" There was assumed playfulness, as well as an angry quiver in her tone. "The baron we left behind," said Cecil. "It was his thoughtless imprudence that caused Miss Marston to miss the party. I felt I was carrying out your wishes in going in search of her, and I trust I have now relieved your anxiety by handing her over safe and sound. I am afraid you are very tired, Mrs. Vereker! You ought to go to bed and rest."

"Yes, indeed! I have been cruelly anxious," said Mrs. Vereker, with a slight sob, and putting her handkerchief to her eyes; "I am a poor, weak creature and feel being left alone so much."

"No doubt. It is a pity that you should ever be alone," returned Cecil, ready to say any thing that would appease her. "Now, I fear I must leave you, Miss Marston has been horribly annoyed by the whole affair. She had not idea Von Reichenberg would lead her so far, and we have both been very uneasy about you!" said this reckless inventor. "You must let me call early to-morrow to inquire for you."

"Oh, yes! pray do!" said Mrs. Vereker; "I want to consult you about my movements now James is away. I haven't a creature to speak to."

"Most happy to counsel you to the best of my ability. Till to-morrow, then, good-bye." He turned short round, and placing himself between Mrs. Vereker and Ella, took her hand, and poured a grave inquiring look in to her eyes. "Till to-morrow," he repeated, and left the room quickly.

"I don't wonder at your not having a word to say for yourself, you heedless, impudent girl!" exclaimed Mrs. Vereker, who had been considerably mollified by Cecil's judicious remarks. "What would have become of you if Colonel Cecil, for my sake, had not given himself the trouble of going in search for you? disgracing me before every one with such—such unladylike conduct."

"You ought to blame Frau Gudacher, not me," said Ella wearily. "I had no idea Herr Von Reichenberg intended taking me by a different way. He said she would wait for me, and—but I am too tired and vexed to talk. Mrs. Vereker, I will go and ask Anna for a cup of tea in my room."

"Do that if you like. But I am very much displeased and warn you, Ella Marston, I intend returning very shortly to England after which you must not count upon staying with me."

"I don't expect it. I, too, have other plans. Good-night, Mrs. Vereker, I really can not keep up any longer."

And Ella, safe in her own room, had the relief of a "good cry," while she went over in imagination that afternoon's adventures. Finally, in the midst of some heroic and extremely sensible resolutions as to her future conduct, she fell asleep.

CHAPTER IX.

Rest and daylight brought strength and clearer thoughts.

Ella lived over again the events of yesterday while she dressed, taking herself severely to task for being so deeply moved by circumstances so simple, so easily explicable, and accusing herself of unreasonable exaggeration, even while she thrilled at certain recollections.

Then the idea of meeting Colonel Cecil that very day would intrude itself, creating mixed dread and delight. She would be very composed and friendly, she resolved to meet him with unembarrassed frankness, if she could. Ah, how much was involved in that "if!"

Midday brought her help in the shape of a long kind letter from Miss Griffin, containing good news of Kitty, who was looking well, and working better than she had ever done before.

Mrs. Vereker, though a little snappish and impatient, was on the whole in a better temper than Ella expected. She breakfasted in her own room, and made an elaborate toilet afterward. Ella thought she should never succeed in arranging her hair satisfactorily. When this was at length accomplished, and the sitting-room set in picturesque order, Mrs. Vereker discovered that she wanted sundry commissions performed. "I don't feel equal to going out this morning, Ella," she said, with a sigh. "You upset me dreadfully last night, so you must get me some gray wool, and Miss Braddon's new novel, if it is out in Tauchnitz, and a cake. What do you call it?—'Stollen'—it is very nice with a glass of wine. Take my bag, and, Ella, if you like to spend an hour in the gallery, as we shall be going soon, you can; it is a good opportunity."

"Very well, Mrs. Vereker," returned Ella, smiling, and quite understanding that she was to be dispensed with. "Then you think of returning to England soon?"

"Oh! yes; the week after next, perhaps. I will see Frau Gudacher, and settle about it to-day."

Ella sallied forth, and went to execute her employer's commands. She was well pleased to return to England, to escape the friction of Mrs. Vereker's irritating frivolity, to feel once more the bracing influence of regular occupation, of real work, which would soon disperse her illusions and restore her to common sense. Still, she caught herself glancing around in the vague hope—was it hope, or fear?—of meeting Colonel Cecil. She knew Mrs. Vereker had sent her out because she expected a visit from her former adorer; but sooner or later an encounter with him was inevitable, for the present it was her business to stay away as long as she could.

She therefore made her purchases, and proceeded to the gallery, where she wandered or sat musing for a couple of hours, till she had barely time to reach Wilhelm Platz before dinner hour. In fact, she could only remove her hat and cloak and join Mrs. Vereker as she went into the dining-room. They did not speak, and Ella could not quite make out the expression of her face, which showed chiefly bewilderment.

Directly after the midday meal was over, Mrs. Vereker rose in haste, exclaiming, "Come, Ella, I want you," and led the way rapidly to her own room. "Well!" she exclaimed, as soon as the door was closed, "wonders will never cease. Colonel Cecil has gone off to London!"

"Indeed," said Ella, beginning to set forth the contents of her bag and keeping her back to the window.

(To be continued.)

Luck has an unpleas favoring those who d it.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON I. April 2, 1916.

Conversion of Saul.—Acts 9: 1-31.

COMMENTARY.—I. Saul, the persecutor (vs. 1, 2). 1. and Saul—"But Saul." R.V. The work of Philip in spreading the gospel has just been considered, and now in contrast to him Saul is introduced in his efforts to destroy the followers of Jesus. Saul, mentioned in Acts 7: 58 and 8: 1, is the Hebrew name of this persecutor and Paul the Roman name. He was of high Jewish birth, a Roman citizen, educated, and was zealous for the religion of his fathers. Breathing out threatenings and slaughter—In his very soul he hated the cause of Christ and was determined to stamp out Christianity. His zeal was blind and wicked, and he considered that imprisonment and death were the proper forms of punishment for those who would follow Jesus. The high priest—The one in whom would reside the highest authority in religious matters. It may have been Caiphas, who was high priest at the time of Christ's condemnation, yet the date of Saul's conversion is not definitely known and hence we cannot determine with certainty who was the high priest. 2. Desired. Asked. Letters—Papers giving Saul authority to arrest the disciples of Jesus. Damascus—This was an important city on the great route of commerce between Egypt and the rich regions of the western parts of Asia. It was a very ancient city and was the capital of Syria in Old Testament times. It lies one hundred and forty miles north of Jerusalem. It is probable that many Christians who were driven from Jerusalem by the persecutions that arose against the church, fled thither. Synagogues—A certain amount of authority was possessed by the synagogues and the officials could hand over to Saul any Christians who might be found that they might be bound and taken to Jerusalem for trial before the Sanhedrin. Men or women—Women had a large place in the Christian community and Saul considered them as dangerous to the Jewish system as the men. Christianity could never be stamped out, he reasoned, if women were spared hence his determination to arrest them also.

II. Saul under conviction (vs. 3-9). 3. A light from heaven—This was a supernatural light; it was the radiance of the divine glory that was seen at the transfiguration. The time was noon (Acts 22: 6; 26: 13), and the light was "above the brightness of the sun," even in that land where the noonday sun shines with intensity. 4. Fell to the earth—Overcome by this divine manifestation. Saul's companions also were overcome (Acts 26: 14). Heard a voice—The others heard a voice, but did not distinguish the words. The message was to Saul, hence it was made clear to him. Saul, Saul—The name is repeated for the sake of making the message impressive. This same repetition occurs in the other accounts of Saul's conversion (Acts 22, 26). Why persecutest thou me—Saul's settled policy was to prosecute the followers of Jesus and he was then near Damascus to hunt them out and drag them away to Jerusalem. In putting the question in this form Jesus showed Saul that the injury done to his disciples was done to himself. 5. Who art thou, Lord—Saul is sensible of the divine nature of the vision, and shows this by his address.—Cam. Bib. He did not recognize who the questioner was, but he addressed him as a superior, even as divine. I am Jesus whom thou persecutest—The glorious Being declared himself to be Jesus, and the name Jesus had been fiercely hated by Saul. He identified himself with his scattered and hunted followers. To kick against the pricks—The figure is that of an unruly ox being urged forward by the goad, but resisting and kicking back at it. The clause and the first part of the next verse are omitted from the Revised Version, since many manuscripts do not have them. 6. Trembling and astonished—At the vision and at the words he heard. Lord—Saul now knew who had spoken to him and he addressed him by his title. What wilt thou have me to do—This was the honest inquiry of the convicted Saul. He wished to know the will of the Lord that he might do it. Go into the city—Of Damascus. It shall be told thee—Jesus had given Saul a vision of himself and he would have him assisted by one of those whom he had intended to drag to prison.

7. Stood speechless—They had arisen from the ground, but had not recovered from their amazement. Hearing a voice—They were not able to understand the words, although they heard the sound of the voice. Seeing no man—Saul alone had a view of Jesus. 8. Saw no man—The vision had made Saul blind. Even when he opened his eyes, there was no sight. Led him by the hand—The condition of Saul as he entered Damascus was very different from that when he left Jerusalem. He had lost his ferocity and had become a humble seeker after Jesus. 9. Three days without sight—The Lord evidently took away Saul's physical sight that he might be led to consider his spiritual condition and get a view of the work of Christ in man's redemption. Neither did eat nor drink—His chief concern was for his soul. When men are brought under deep conviction, they think little of their physical needs.

III. Saul, a changed man (vs. 10-19). 10. Ananias—All we know of this man is what is given in this account and in Acts 22. 12, 13. He lived in Damascus and was "a devout man according to the law, having a good report of all the Jews which dwelt there." In a vision—The Lord had given Saul a vision to reveal to him what he should do, and He gave Ananias a vision to make clear to him his duty toward Saul. 11. Street which is called Straight—There is still a broad straight street two miles long extending east and west through Damascus, which is probably the one in which Saul spent three days in the house of Judas. Tarsus—Saul's native city, near the northeast extremity of the Mediterranean Sea. Behold, he prayeth—A marvellous thing had taken place. 13. 14. Ananias was slow to grasp the situation and argued that he had heard of Saul's disposition and purpose, but the Lord made it plain that Saul would do a great work in carrying the gospel to the Gentiles. 17. Brother—Ananias used an affectionate address. Hath sent me. The et Saul by the way had as a human agent in the restoration of his sight and in the gift of the Holy Spirit. Sight—Physical sight. Be filled with the Holy Ghost—This was to work the change in Saul's nature that would make him a true follower of Jesus and an able minister of the gospel. 18. As ... scales—Whether or not literal scales fell from Saul's eyes, the restoration of his sight was immediate. Was baptized—The plain inference was immediate and the strong inference is that Ananias, even though he was not one of the twelve, baptized Saul. 19. Received meat—His appetite returned and he received strength from the food taken.

IV. Saul preaching Christ (vs. 20-31). Saul had started for Damascus to persecute Christians, but he began without delay to preach the Messiahship of Jesus. The people were amazed that Saul, whom they knew as an opposer of the new religion, should preach the faith that once he tried to destroy. So successfully did he preach Jesus as the Christ, that the Jewish leaders raised a storm of opposition against him and would have killed him, but he escaped by being let down over the wall in a basket by night. He probably spent three years in Arabia (Gal. 1. 18) before going up to Jerusalem. The disciples there were loath to receive him as a disciple until Barnabas vouched for him. He thenceforward was accepted as an apostle of the Lord Jesus.

Questions.—Who was Saul? How did he persecute the disciples? Who gave him authority? How far was Damascus. Who stopped Saul on his journey? What question was asked? What reply was given? What was he told to do? How were those affected who journeyed with him? What caused Saul's blindness? Who was Ananias?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Conversion.

I. Submission to authority.

I. Consecration to service.

I. Submission to authority. Saul acted upon his convictions. What he thought to be right he did swiftly and earnestly. The great change that was wrought about in his convictions came through a vision of Jesus glorified. Jesus saw Saul's journey, knew his purpose and recognized his character. He knew he labored as an open, active, determined and cruel enemy to his cause. He knew he was a man of strong intellect, strong impulses and invincible conscientiousness. He knew he had the approbation of the ecclesiastical authorities. He knew that Saul regarded him as a mere man, a bad man unfaithful to his ancestral religion, and as an impostor pretending to be the Messiah. He knew that such thinking caused Saul to believe it was his duty to persecute the followers of such a supposed impostor and to arrest the progress of the new religion. He knew the scrupulous fidelity to the voice of conscience marked all his career. Saul was moving with the whole force of his strong and ardent nature in active persecution when a voice from heaven told him that in those suffering Christians he was persecuting the World's Redeemer. Christ's authority to direct Saul's course was supreme. The repetition of his name combined sharp condemnation and tender pity. Saul was astonished at the magnitude of his own sins and at the forbearance and compassion of his saviour. A clear knowledge was conveyed to him by his own sense of sight and hearing, that Jesus Christ of Nazareth was risen, and glorified. His previous convictions were thus refuted and the truth of the mission of Jesus was thus proved. There was no mistake, no deception, no delusion. In a moment Saul owned his rightful Master. He yielded the stronghold of his own belief. Christ revealed changed a furious persecutor into a humble penitent. That moment of revelation marked the crisis in Saul's life. It caused an entire change in his views of Christ, an entire change in his life-work. Christ became at once the supreme object of his worship, his love and his zeal. Nothing but the most decisive evidence could have effected such a change in such a man at such a time. His understanding was convinced, his will subdued and his soul saved. Henceforth Jesus Christ was his Lord, his Guide, his teacher, his Master and his almighty Saviour. Henceforth his life, body and soul and all his powers, his whole capacity for doing and suffering were Christ's wholly. The days of darkness were days of wrestling prayer when the foundations of the new life were laid deep. Self-surrender to Christ took the place of consuming zeal for the law.

II. Consecration to service. Saul had to wait some time before his life sphere was pointed out to him. Blindness and fasting served to give the astonished and humbled man an opportunity for quietness that he might carry out to a conclusion the conflict which began on hearing the voice of him whom he had called the Nazarene impostor. Compunction for ingratitude, hostility and hatred found expression in deep, earnest pleading, accents of prayer. Transformation from an uncompromising antagonist into a devoted and powerful champion took place. It seemed perilous to Ananias to visit a persecutor with the message of the gospel. He saw in Saul only an enemy and persecutor, Jesus saw in him "a chosen vessel." He found him willing and ready upon correction to embrace and propagate the Christian religion. He saw in him the man for the times in which he lived. The sphere of Saul's labors was to embrace all classes and ranks of men. The divine voice quelled the hesitation of Ananias. The falling of the scales from Saul's eyes was but a symbol of the spiritual enlightenment which Ananias was permitted to bring to his benighted soul. On the Sabbath day, in the synagogue, in the presence of all, Saul made public confession of Jesus as the Messiah. Upon the fact that he had personally seen his risen master, Saul rested his claim to the privilege of apostleship. The evidence was confirmed by Ananias and accepted as conclusive by the church. His powerful preaching aroused the animosity of the Jews. His arrival at Jerusalem created as much doubt among the Christians as it had done at Damascus. The affectionate Barnabas, the son of consolation, performed the office of friendship in his behalf and vouchsafed his sincerity. The old enmity and distrust were forgotten.

T. R. A.

ALL THE HARNESS.

(Good Stories)

While his wife was away Pat was doing the shopping. Now he stood in the butcher's shop puzzled as to what joint to have for Sunday dinner.

"Why not try a saddle of mutton," suggested the purveyor of meat. Pat shook his head.

"A saddle!" he replied. "Why not a bridle? Then [illegible] of getting a [illegible]

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Relieve The Kidneys and Bladder Like Ordinary Medicines Do The Bowels.

When the kidneys get out of order the back is sure to become affected, and dull pains, sharp pains, quick twinges all point to the fact that the kidneys need attention.

Plasters and liniments will not cure the kidneys, for they cannot get to the seat of the trouble, but Doan's Kidney Pills do, and cure the kidneys quickly and permanently.

Mrs. Lizzie Melanson, Hampton, N.S. writes: "I am sending this to the testimonial, telling you what a wonderful cure Doan's Kidney Pills made for me. For years I had suffered with my kidneys I could hardly do my housework. I used several kinds of pills, but none of them seemed to be doing me any good. At last I was advised to try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. When I had taken the first box I found relief. I have used five boxes, and to-day I feel like a new woman. I cannot recommend them too highly."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

THE JOY OF WORK

(Rochester Post Express.)

Overhead on the street the other day was the sour remark of a young man that he was then going to his prison for eight hours, meaning that his work day had begun. Yet the speaker was well fed, well clothed and in apparent excellent health. His work was honorable and remunerative and though requiring manual dexterity was less monotonous than many other occupations, and gave opportunity for mental alertness and growth. His prison, as he called it, was a warm well-lighted room where others also were employed and his work was useful in the world.

Probably there was something of flippancy and bravado in his remark and he would be in consternation if his "prison" were closed against him and he had to seek some other way of maintaining his family and himself in comfort. Still the words would never have been uttered by a thoughtful person who had the least idea what life was for or anything approaching a true conception of his relation as a unit to society as a whole. The spirit evidenced was that of a grouch who nursed a grudge against the world because he had to work at all.

That is the wrong viewpoint from which to look at life. The man in health who has the task for which his capacities fit him and who is not overtaxed thereby should go forward with interest and pleasure to work of each new day, happy that he can work, he should seek the pleasure always to be found in doing well the task in hand. He should enjoy his work, and if he fails to do so the reason lies in him. There is always some monotony in the work of a specialist, and a weariness of the particular muscles or brain cells employed makes rest welcome at the end of the day. Work is not play or there would not be that growth and discipline in it is essential to the development of character and the unfoldment of human powers. Minds which have begun to see things clearly know that work is the most desirable activity of mankind, and it ought to be joyous and can be made so.

Of course there are square pegs in round holes, men who find one task wearing who would find another pleasant; but the way to find that ideal vocation is to do well the task at hand. For most men, however, the work for which they are best fitted is that into which they have drifted along the line of least resistance. We are all of us probably less warranted than it may sometimes seem in supposing that we could do another's work better than our own or should be happier in doing it. We see the attractive superfices of other people's lives and not the burdens which they bear, the stresses they endure, the cares they hide. It is also true too often that disease or depleted vital powers makes work of any kind a drag. But many of those who have helped to do the world's significant work have fought through life against these handicaps finding more satisfaction in their work than in anything else. It has been often noted also that men who are busiest at their stated duties and most faithful in performing them have most time for work outside their daily routine and accomplish more than men who have all their days to employ as they see fit.

The point in mind, however, is that it is a privilege and a blessing to be able to work and that men who cannot find joy in their reasonable tasks could not find joy in anything. It is our mental attitude towards things which determine their status and makes them what they are for us. It is the idea which we accept and the spirit in which it is accepted which makes us what we are. The master-craftsman, or the man who aspires to be one, always finds pleasure in his work.

Elephant Skin.

Elephant skin is beautiful and durable, but it is very hard to get. The price of a live elephant is large, and a leather manufacturer who promised to provide a number of elephant skin bags at short order would find himself facing a big problem. Almost all elephants, after they die, fall into the hands of leather manufacturers, or else they are stuffed and out in museums.

Heart Was So Weak Could Not Go Up Stairs Without Help.

When the heart becomes weak and does not do its work properly the nerves become unstrung and the whole system seems to go "all to pieces."

When this happens you need a tonic to build up both the heart and nerves, and Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will accomplish this for you, providing you do not let your case run too long and allow it to become chronic.

Mrs. Evangeliste Leverdure, Fort Coulonge, Que., writes: "Last summer my heart and nerves were so bad I could not sleep at night, and my heart was so weak I could not go up stairs without help. My doctor said he could do no more for me as my heart was completely done. A cousin of mine came in one day and told me that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured her completely. I immediately gave her 50 cents to bring me a box, and since that day there is a box always on my sideboard. I am now well, and my heart and nerves are than when I was a little school advise anyone with heart troubl them.

SCIENCE NOTES

It is said that a humming bird, when stripped of its feathers, is no larger than a bumble bee.

Experiments in Italy [illegible] indicate that [illegible] in vineyards kill [illegible] loxera in grape vines.

The Government of Bra gun work on extensive syst ervoirs to enable the resid northeastern states to ge long, dry seasons, which occur.

The railway system of Japan is practically a Government monopoly, only 2635 miles of railway being privately owned on March 31, 1915, the latest date for which statistics are available, out of a total mileage of 5,944.

The New Yorker who has had an old grand piano transformed into a spacious writing desk may properly be expected to keep his foot on the soft pedal if he finds it urgent to compose letters of the sort that so often get in to court when that contraption is not firmly pressed.

Rock Springs, Wyo.; North Platte, Neb., and Fremont, Cal., all comparatively small places, are to build hotels valued respectively at $100,000, $140,000 and $200,000, the reason being that they are convenient stopping points on the great new transcontinental motor route, the Lincoln highway.

In Mexico and parts of Colorado there grows a "soap plant," the roots of which on being placed in water form suds that are suitable for washing.

There now rests in the Paris museum the grapeshot ball which struck Napoleon before Ratisbon, April 23, 1809. The bullet, which caused but a trifling flesh wound, was picked up by an officer and treasured by him and his descendants, until one finally gave it to the institution, where it is now on view. That was the great Bonaparte's only wound.

The largest cotton producing county in the United States, Ellis County, Texas, yielded 145,714 bales last year. This is more than six times the amount produced in the whole State of Virginia and more than was raised in either Missouri or Florida.

The Italian Government, which several years ago bought most of the telephone systems of that country, has extended until 1923 the time which some smaller companies may operate independently.

Pride of Race

(Ashley Carr, in London Daily Express.)

The train stopped, and in stepped the Man with a Conscience. He was a foe would not relish as an opponent nearing forty, probably; a man whom a foe would not relish as an opponent in a bayonet fight. His weather-beaten face and torn uniform clearly indicated a long spell in the trenches. A large "Canada" in white letters in a red setting adorned each shoulder. The King's and Queen's ribbons, frayed and dirty, hung limply on his left breast. His rifle, carefully wrapped in canvas he placed on the cushion.

"This is not the first argument you've been in, then!" I exclaimed, nodding at the tattered war ribbons.

"No; I'm an old Strathcona's Horse Man," he answered, with a touch of pride.

So this was his second journey from Canada to fight in Britain's cause. I was curious to learn if it was merely love of adventure or sense of duty that had impelled him to take up arms. I hesitated to ask the question, but we were scudding across country and he, my first Canadian, might get out at the next stop.

"You like fighting?" I inquired, tentatively. A long pull on the pipe. "Fighting itself—yes," he replied, slowly. "But the waits between scraps get monotonous. Taken altogether, I'd rather be back in civil life."

"Why did you enlist before? Didn't you think Great Britain was strong enough to beat the Boers?"

"Well, it was after Colenso—the windup of the Black Week—and I and a few more of the boys had it doped out to us that we ought to make a sure thing of it for old Johnnie Bull. So I threw up the job—one hundred and twenty bucks a month—and scrambled into khaki. I guess we came in useful after all. Those Boers were as slippery as a tubful of eels, but we Canadians had a trick or two up our sleeves, too. I was glad when that squabble was over. Too much night marching. But we were all glad we'd had a hand in it. It's our empire as much as your's, and it's up to all of us to keep it together."

"And now you're on your second campaign?" I asked. "No, my third," he said. "Third!" I exclaimed.

"Yep: when I got back Canada wasn't big enough to hold me for long. Heard tall yarns about the placer gold down in the Yaqui district, old Mexico. Gets itchy feet and beats it down there to get my share. Gets nicely fixed up with my rockers, sluices, and all the rest of the junk, when somebody takes a notion to chase old man Diaz out of the country and set up some other fellow in his place.

"I didn't know what the trouble was about until a Yank told me just how the fun had started. After he got through explaining, it seemed to me as though Diaz had been trying to give the rebels a dirty deal. It wasn't my quarrel exactly, but as I figured on staying in the country, I felt a kind of personal interest in the argument. So I down tools, hunts up one of the rebel leaders, and books up with his bunch. Believe me, that was some outfit; no uniform, no bugle calls, no saluting. Just a regular hash of humanity—Yanks, English, Irish, Scotch, Germans, French; in fact, most everything from an

COUG

Woul

in Th

HE WAS CURE

Too much that a cough mediately.

Dr. Wood's No are the ublic

"Dr. Wood's" wrapper; three pine rice 25c and 50c.

Manufactured ern Co., Limited

GILBERT AS A

Curious Theo Invest

"It was Gi court physici brains with gl glass and silk

for 200 magnetism nups with the cept for the was 250 years ped out of the curiosities into the man."

Gilbert's magnetism world were serious and far embodied them in a book de, ous Latin title—the on physics published his experiments curio and plaything collection of Elizabethan anecdotes of court opinion of a provincial quality, but recently don to accept a position household, who had them. She wrote home to

"The queen is now of her sickness, which tho is lookt at first as graele. She puts much Doctor, one Gilbert, and ladis for the moste parte laught at by all but garet for that I doe fear his cures that they hee permitted to Xtian (Christi undergoe. I have seen strange tricks, sion of the queen's ladis, from one and her from another and a welling of her Love from she have it about her and swaded to give it uppe, the one to reach speckles of fyre, and the to pick the other uppe it—and a blacke catte rubed her that she forthe little fyres that her furre in the dark as that love blacke cattes her back. Soche matters are divel and shoide not be for sports, they are not Xtians."

Poor, timid little lady! If ed Dr. Gilbert's tricks and 300 years ago as what would she have electric shocks, baths, all the varied electrical devices of our sicians?

"She's an old that she couldn't at all. It may more particular see you exhibiting around."

CONSTIPA

Is Productive Than Anythin

If the truth was find that are caused by into a jaundice, before the will follow of the body.

Keep the properly by Liver

Miss writes:

TELESCOPE
in advance.
, PUBLISHER
49
146
ON, MARCH 30th, 1916.

E FIRE ALARM

[illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] the scene, [illegible] ging to the [illegible] location of the [illegible] might be over- [illegible] the wards numbered [illegible] and four, for fire pur- [illegible] when the alarm is [illegible] tion of the fire might [illegible] be indicated. For [illegible] ng might indicate the [illegible] gonge Centre, three [illegible] four gonge South. [illegible] ther over with [illegible] he said the idea [illegible] would help the [illegible] It would not do of [illegible] firemen to rush to [illegible] of going to the Hall. [illegible] which the brigade [illegible] out among them- [illegible] is determined to [illegible] ting organization here [illegible] citizens of Walkerton [illegible] and they are ready to [illegible] which will make for [illegible] efficiency of the [illegible] only the benefit of [illegible] believe the number [illegible] well worth while.

ORIAL COMMENT

[illegible] shamrock [illegible] Never sub- [illegible] earned distinction

◆

[illegible] has at last discov- [illegible] who sits on the [illegible] for just about every-

◆ ◆

[illegible] who declines to go [illegible] he can go as an of- [illegible] than [illegible] up.

◆ ◆ ◆

[illegible] sovereign than he.

[illegible] county the recruiting ad- [illegible] quoting Scripture: Num. [illegible] your Brethren go to war [illegible] ye sit here."

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[illegible] ven News:—It is a pretty [illegible] of steel [illegible] will yield [illegible] prices, [illegible] man would have [illegible] much for tough [illegible] ys.

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[illegible] " just because [illegible] have had a setback at [illegible] you feel sure a victory for [illegible] far off all the more rea- [illegible] get into khaki. The big- [illegible] of men Great Britain has [illegible] more decisive the defeat [illegible] many can be made.

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[illegible] 160th Bruce Battalion Band, [illegible] consists of twenty-four pieces, [illegible] the leadership of Bandmaster [illegible] is here for this week and two [illegible] parades are held each day. [illegible] band is fast rounding into a first- [illegible] organization and has greatly im- [illegible] proved since its last appearance here [illegible] month ago.—Tara Leader.

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[illegible] Corridor Patrol on Parliament [illegible], in the Ottawa Journal, writes:— When Reuben Truax was running [illegible] campaign in South Bruce, W. H. [illegible] ams, secretary of the Ontario Re- [illegible] Association, went to help him. [illegible] latter was glad he went. He was [illegible] d the very first day, for he met [illegible] Truax's daughter. Mr. Truax won [illegible] seat, and Mr. Adams won the daughter.

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A member of the staff of the Detroit [illegible] ews who recently visited Ottawa [illegible] his paper a letter from which the following is an extract:

[illegible] Premier and his distinguished [illegible] are marked contrasts. Sir [illegible] is typically English—Sir Wil- [illegible] typically French. Sir Robert is [illegible] Sir Wilfrid is brilliant. Sir [illegible] has presence—Sir Wilfrid has [illegible] sonality. Sir Robt. commands res- [illegible]—Sir Wilfrid commands admir- [illegible] tion. You are impressed by the [illegible] in the office—you are captivated [illegible] out of the office.

[illegible] two men look like what you [illegible] with their parties. [illegible] could be picked as a Con- [illegible] before you knew he was a Conservative. He suggests vested in- [illegible], Toryism, tiles, banks and great [illegible] industries.

[illegible] know Sir Wilfrid was a Lib- [illegible] without inquiring as to his poli- [illegible] He represents big, valiant, in- [illegible] ideas rather than property.

[illegible] Robert is a gentleman, but Sir [illegible] is a gentleman, plus poet, plus [illegible] scholar, plus dreamer.

[illegible] Robert is a leader by virtue of [illegible] that he is a safe, solid man, a [illegible] rough angles, a man who [illegible] fought out for the

Voters not able to read. And this is said to be the only real reason why Wilson did not send him a "note."

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Sergt. Carrick has received register cards containing the names of men available for military service, in the county of Bruce, and now knows just where to call when out recruiting.—Teeswater News.

◆ ◆ ◆

Believers in an early peace should [illegible] these sentences. They [illegible] uttered by the first citizen of the [illegible] tish Empire, Henry Herbert As- [illegible] h, and there is not a sign any- [illegible] re to indicate that they do not [illegible] and good today: 'We shall never sheath the sword until Belgium recovers in full measure all, and more than all, that she has sacrificed, until France is adequately secured against the menace of aggression, until the rights of the smaller nationalities of Europe are placed upon an unassailable foundation and until the military domination of Prussia is wholly and finally destroyed.'

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Both in Australia and in New Zealand they are ahead of us as to recruiting methods. Both colonies have had a government registration of men of military age, and also have governmental supervision of the work of securing men for overseas. In Canada we have neither. The members of the Dominion Government are content to make a promise of half a million men, or any other number which may happen to strike their fancy, and then leave the fulfillment of their promise to chance. The result is seen in a most unequal distribution of enlistments over the different parts of the country, and in thousands of shirkers who are shirking behind the patriotic sacrifices of men who are needed at home. It is against this obvious unfairness that a general outcry has arisen, to which the Ottawa government cannot afford to longer turn a deaf ear.—Brantford Expositor.

SIGNALLER LOUIS DIPPEL

Writes a Spicy Letter Home Giving An Insight Into the Soldiers Daily Life in Flanders—Letter From Private Fred Jewell.

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Dippel received the following racy letter from their son Louis Dippel, who is on Signalling duty in the trenches. Telescope readers will find many interesting sidelights on life at the Front.

French Station Dug Out
Feb. 17th 1916

Dear Folks at Home,—

As you will have already surmised this is written in one of our signalling stations. We have three stations and now with our little duty (rooster) we know exactly where we are supposed to be and when. Now for instance after four p. m. to-day I am off till 6 p. m. to-morrow barring accidents such as line breaking etc. when if the regular linesmen are not present, you had better make yourself scarce as like satan our officers find work for idle hands to do. (I didn't know if satan should have a capital so notice the non-committal "s"). We can keep a fire going here all night providing some one of us rustles around and scares up some wood from some old ruin. Incidentally wood is getting to be about as scarce around here as my letters home and probably these two facts may be in one way dependent on each other, also most of these old ruins are registered targets of the enemy and in procuring fuel for your evening comfort you take a chance on Fritz considering whether you are worth a shell or not. However as we have a little stove we generally endeavour to keep it warm especially at tea and breakfast times, perforce we cannot have a fire during the day as smoke curling up suggests a cozy abode and as Fritz is famous for his busting up of happy homes we save our little mansion the trouble of stopping some of Krupp's renowned products.

There is plenty of opportunity but limited scope for any one versed in the culinary line or in other words an aspiring chef. My moments in the kitchen with you have not been entirely lost as you may guess from the the fact that breakfast (our big meal in this st'n) has always been cooked by me. Now don't jump at conclusions and report that I am some cook as there are an awful bunch of lazy men in the army especially noticeable amongst the signallers who probably use tact and their praise of the meal may conceal the fact that it is much easier looking on until the table is spread. The said table being a bag over your lap. By this time you will be wondering just what this Quick Lunch dishes up. But to keep up your interest or curiosity I will side-step your supposed interrogation and say that that largely depends on what stuff the cook gives you when you appear about 8 p. m. the day before going on duty with the cleanest sand bag you can muster and ask or demand or otherwise let that dignity disguised as the cook wise to the fact that you want 24 hours rations for three men. Being the senior in our little trio this duty is generally performed by me. But again what he gives you depends on. What he has. What humor he is in. How well you stand in his favour and just here I done think that if we were wrecked on a desert island that we would live in the same dug out. However the other [illegible] in our trio are no better, not so [illegible] by ill luck [illegible]

Of course it largely depends also on how good a provider you are in procuring stuff from the kitchen in addition to what he gives you. This can be done by the light of the silvery moon and twinkling stars, or I prefer absconding the sweet stuff while he is attending the fire or reading a paper which, if you are wise, you will bring him about this time. So last night our issue was:—1 loaf bread (very little butter,) some tea and sugar (mixed,) 1 can jam, some hard tack, ½ pound cheese, and some bully-beef. With only one meal to go, on the shelf in front of me rests one-third loaf bread, tea and sugar mixed, also 1 pound of tea and sugar each, not mixed, 1 tin jam, 1 pound cheese, some butter, salt, etc, eight tins of corned beef, some coffee from your parcel, and a tin of marconi ration. This is a sort of canned stew and is great heated up. Incidentally secured when the cooks were dreaming of home sweet home, or snoring to the tune of "Old Black Joe." Pardon me, I am doing the cooks an injustice. They also gave us six pieces of bacon, which are ate (pronounced et.) Can you remember your little boy back home refusing anything but lean bacon? Well yesterday I asked the cook for fat pieces. The reason why is just over the page. In my cooking report this morning, as I was on from 4 to 8 a. m., at 7 o'clock I roused one of the two and gave him the option of the phone or the stove. He took the phone. Soon fire was going fine for cooking (had been going all night.) First put on coffee in cold water as we have room for only one tin on fire, it is all heated at once. Next the bacon was fried and put on top to keep warm with coffee. Next toast was made and here's the idea—toast next dipped in hot bacon grease. We had toast and jam, etc. Your jelly was particularly fine and the dust that partook thereof pronounced it great and something like their mothers used to make.

I am still carrying around that watch in my pocket and don't know whether to send it home or to Folkestone to get fixed or to London (yes, no!) but to get fixed.

I got the Christian Guardian, etc., but not a town paper for quite a while. I also amongst a couple of others heard from Drayton yesterday, but their church and Institute parcels likely have gone the same way as the Walkerton ones of which I have seen nothing, eaten less, heard more and expected soon, but have not yet given up hope and if they finally do materialise, will be all the more welcome.

About five hundred yards down the road from where we are is a farmhouse where you can buy eggs, coffee and bread, the same being dished out to you by the prettiest girl I have seen in this country, and a Belgian at that. But have no fear for me as all the English she knows is about bread, butter eggs, coffee, etc., which subjects lead not to the nuptial altar.

I hope it soon dries up and keeps dry as I imagine that fighting will be a lot "nicer" in the summer, even if it goes faster.

It seems funny, doesn't it, that my weapon for this war is a telephone which is liable to go out of order at any moment. But in spite of all fortune tellers who try to fulfil prophecies out of the Bible, I don't think that the 13th chapter of Revelations has anything to do with this war or the Kaiser and 666, although these sixes always were a good hand to hold and there even was a play written about a pair of sixes.

So I have rambled on and scribbled about eleven pages, of sense and nonsense, chiefly nonsense, and now to while away the time during the day, I will play a little solitare, possibly write another letter, but about all I seem to be able to write is one at a time as unless you feel like writing, and obey the impulse, your letter tastes flatter than potatoes without salt, which we get occasionally. I mean the potatoes occasionally. And they always without the finished product of Lot's wife, when she looked around to see if anyone was looking at her Easter hat. However, I am now forced to close for want of paper, and anyway I have run out of ink.

Yours,
Louis.

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LETTER FROM FRED JEWELL

Mrs. Jewell heard on Monday from her son, Private Fred Jewell, who is with the 18th Batt. C. E. F. in Flanders. Fred writes:—

How are you, Mother? I am well and hope you are the same. Simon Small is well too. How are all the folks getting along? It is pretty cold and wet out here but we are having a pretty good time. I haven't heard from you for some time. The mud is over your shoe-tops. I will be glad when I get home to see my old friends again. War is hell. I have been out here a month now. I got out here the 6th of Feb. I have been in "No Man's-Land" already. When I get through here I will be able to do anything. Will be home after the War.

160th Overseas (Bruce) Battalion, C. E. F.

LIEUT.-COL. A. WEIR,
COMMANDING OFFICER.

The return of empty egg crates has been stopped, taking effect March 1st, 1916. It is expected that by having the cases supplied by the shipper, there will be an improvement in the quality of the eggs. From a sanitary standpoint, it has another advantage, as it means the eggs will, in most instances be shipped in new cases and fillers thus doing away with a lot of old cases which have been the cause of musty and inferior eggs.

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Farmers who have been wondering where the solution of the problem of obtaining adequate help in the near future is to be found, may take comfort from the following order, just issued, which will enable their boys to show their patriotism and help at home when that help is wanted. "Furlough for a period not exceeding one month may be granted to the men of the Canadian Expeditionary Force for the purpose of enabling them to take part in seeding, plowing, etc. They may be provided with return transportation to and from any locality not exceeding a distance of three hundred miles from the station where they are under training. Pay and allowances withheld during the period of furlough will be paid on the return of the man to the headquarters of his unit."

The present price of potatoes is out of all proportion to their food value. Starch is their principal constituent, which is found in better combination in bread. But we have formed a taste for potatoes and no dinner seems sat- [illegible] The cause of [illegible] altoge- [illegible] of po- [illegible]

FOR SALE

G. T. R. Station Hotel for Sale or to let as a Temperance and boarding House. Scales for weighing Stock, Hay and Coal. First class new Barn 40 by 40 well adapted for Auto livery since the stage stopped to Teeswater and Kincardine. Over a mile away from any other house for accomodation, near a large Factory for boarders. Closet, hard and soft water and large furnace in the house. Possession can be had at once. Owner opposite Hotel.

Adam Seigmiller.
Walkerton March 11th. 1916.

FOR SALE

The property of the late Joseph B. Taylor, situated on the west side of Yonge Street, south of McGivern St. in the town of Walkerton. On the property there is a brick house with eight rooms with town water, also a barn with stone foundation, accommodation for 8 horses and 4 cattle: water in barn. Poultry house and pig pen 12 acres of good land, all available for crop, drained; ½ acre in orchard, young bearing trees, apple, plum and cherry. For particular apply to Joseph B. Taylor, R.R. No. 2, Eden Grove or to Geo. D. Mckay, Walkerton.

The Tone of the New Edison

Music lovers have hoped for years that some day a genius would make possible an artificial tone that would actually sound like the original. This, Mr. Edison has done, at last, in the New Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph. With the wonderful Diamond Stylus (no needles to change) he has created a tone so true, so lifelike, that one can scarcely distinguish it from the original.

A REVELATION:

This seems almost too good to be true. Come in and hear it. Judge for yourself. We will be glad to play the New Edison for you without obligation. It will be a revelation to you as it has been to others

R. L. Gibson - Jeweler

Underneath the Stars

A medley Fox Trot and one of the most popular musical delights of the day.

Hear it with "The Waltz We Love"

On Victor Record 35523

or as a vocal number with "Shadowland" on Victor Record 17946.

It has a most tuneful musical quality which will linger pleasantly with you.

Three ten-inch, double-sided Victor Records—90 cents for the two selections:

When You're Down in Louisville If You've Got a Little Bit	Collins & Harlan Arthur Collins	17955
Come Back Home to Old Kentucky Loading Up the Mandy Lee	Campbell & Burr American Quartet	17947
Juanita Tis Not True	Alan Turner Alan Turner	17933

Beautiful Concert Songs

The Slumber Boat Absent	Christine Miller Christine Miller	45075

Red Seal Records

Andantino (from 2nd Sonata)	Efrem Zimbalist	64518

Victrola VI $33.50

With 15 ten-inch double-sided Victor Records (30 selections, your own choice), $47

Sold on easy terms, if desired

Other Victrolas from $21 to $400 (on easy payments, if desired) at any "His Master's Voice" dealer's in any town or city in Canada. Write for free copy of our 450-page Musical Encyclopedia listing over 6000 Victor Records.

BERLINER GRAM-O-PHONE CO
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DEALERS IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY
ONE PRICE FROM COAST TO COAST
VICTOR RECORDS—MADE IN CANADA
LOOK FOR "HIS MASTER'S VOICE" TRADE MARK

Homeseeke
Excursion
Every Tuesday, March to Octo
"All Rail"
Every Wednesday During Season Navigation
"Great Lakes Route"
Somewhere out on the prairies where last year Canada's Greatest Wheat Crop was produced there is a home waiting for you. The
CANADIAN · PACIFIC
will take you there, give you all the information about the best places, and help you to success.
Particulars from any Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent, or write W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

The Only Grand Prize
(Highest Award)
given to
Dictionaries
at the Panama-Pacific Exposition
was granted to
WEBSTER'S
NEW INTERNATIONAL
FOR
Superiority of Educational Merit.

This new creation answers with final authority all kinds of puzzling questions such as "How is Przemysl pronounced?" "Where is Flanders?" "What is a continuous voyage?" "What is a howitzer?" "What is white coal?" "How is skat pronounced?" and thousands of others. More than 400,000 Vocabulary Terms. 30,000 Geographical Subjects. 12,000 Biographical Entries. Over 6000 Illustrations. 2700 Pages. The only dictionary with the divided page—a stroke of genius.

Regular and India-Paper Editions.

Write for specimen pages, illustrations, etc. Free, a set of Pocket Maps if you name this paper.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass.

SPRING
1916

Our New Spring Cloths are now ready for your inspection.
Fit and Workmanship guaranteed.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

Alma Ladies College
A Christian college-home, healthful situation.
For prospectus and terms, write the Principal
R. I. Warner, M.A., D.D., St. Thomas, Ont.

CENTRAL
Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.

You Can Secure a Position

If you take a course with us. The demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating. Students are entering each week. You may enter at any time. Write at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

It Looks Good

and it tastes better. That's what anybody would say about our pastry. The description would be right too. If you think you know what good pies are you surely must try
A Pie from our Bakery

A. Hehn
Phone 144 Walkerton

Mechanics'
SHOES

We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omitted that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

PETTEPLACES
SHOE STORE

Walkerton
Flour Mills

Red Cross Manitoba Blended Flour.
Pure Manitoba Flour
Pastry "
Graham "
Cracked Wheat, Farina
Oatmeal, Bran and Shorts.
Chopping and Gristing a specialty.

PLETSCH BROS
Walkerton — Ont

PHOTOGRAPHY
There is no no picture more beautiful than a picture of themother and her children
THE FRASER STUDIO

Brant Township
Farms

I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 2 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm [illegible] Perth, near Listowel, one of [illegible] best farms in the County of Perth with extra improvements, a [illegible] great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices.

H. H. MILLE
HANOVER - - ONTAR

WINGHAM
BUGGIES

When you want a buggy, you want one that will give you long service. That's what the WINGHAM BUGGIES give. They have a neat appearance and they last. Besides they are cheap. We have all lines in stock including rubber tired buggies with automobile seats and tops. If you are interested, call, and we will give you prices and information.

JOS. HUNZIGER
CHEPSTOW : : : ONTARIO

k

usiness

NLY one's most intimate friends go to one's home un- ited, and the extent one's calling list is ined by the extent calls.

usiness the same ld. Every mer- in Walkerton scores of families the country se cos- possess. tance is towards families as s, and acquaint- n most surely be by invitations made through the of advertise- in The Telescope.

To The Merchants

Show your desire for business by asking for it. A merchant who does not ask for business is supposed not to want business very keenly.

Shop Where
You Are
Invited to Shop

AS. TOLTON
Issuer of Marriage
icenses - Walkerton

hoice
eats

We are able to supply you with the best of Beef, Lamb, and Pork. Bright, fresh, clean, new premises.

A. McILWAIN
t Door to Movieland Phone 184

ATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED
[illegible]

THE MERCHANTS of Walkerton have something worth while to say to the readers of he Telescope every week. Housewives who give careful attention to the storekeepers' weekly announcements will save the subscription price of the Telescope many times over. In ustice to yourself, WATCH E ADS.

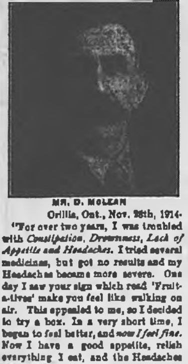
The Home Washer

The easiest running of all washers is on exhibition at our store. Call and see it. Its speed balance wheel and steel ball-bearings make it so easy to run that any child can operate it.

Patterson Bros.

WILL WE EVER WALK ON AIR?

Train Of Thought Inspired By a Letter About "Fruit-a-tives"



MR. D. McLEAN

Orillia, Ont., Nov. 28th, 1914.

"For over two years, I was troubled with *Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Appetite and Headaches*. I tried several medicines, but got no results and my Headaches became more severe. One day I saw your sign which read 'Fruit-a-tives' make you feel like walking on air. This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better, and *now I feel fine*. Now I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the Headaches are gone entirely. I cannot say too much for 'Fruit-a-tives', and *recommend this pleasant fruit medicine* to all my friends". DAN McLEAN.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is daily proving its priceless value in relieving cases of Stomach, Liver and Kidney Trouble—General Weakness, and Skin Diseases.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

CHOICE CHOCOLATES
AT
Erdman's PHONE No. 190

REPAIR SHOP
GARAGE and
AUTO LIVERY

Auto Casings Vulcanized, Autos stored for winter and overhauled.
Bicycles and Supplies.
Clothes Reels for sale.
Shooting Gallery.

Wm. White,
Jackson St.--Walkerton

DENTAL

W. B. HALLADAY, D.L., D. S.
Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 1 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.
borne and Cayley Streets.

FURNISHING
THE NEW HOME

The young married couples requiring furniture for their new homes will find our stock of furniture most attractive both in style and price.

E. Myles'
Furniture and Undertaking

POETS' CORNER

THE BOYS OF THE 71ST.

In the mouth of September our battalion began
To recruit for men of the very best clan.
It was not very long when a big cloud burst,
And in rolled four hundred for the Seventy-first.
We learned the discipline and we learned the drill,
We learned to shoot, and to shoot to kill,
We're afraid of nothing and never will hide
From any old Hun on the other side.
As soon as the bugle at dawn is heard,
A first call! A second call! But never a third
Did our boys want for they knew it was time
That they all should be up and standing in line.
In the month of November we were divided in four,
And when we departed we all gave a roar,
It was Woodstock, Stratford, Chatham and Galt
Where the boys were quartered, and they found no fault.
But now we are up to a thousand or more,
And we all will be back in one body once more;
When we all get together and once more we meet,
You will find the Seventy-first hard to beat.
Our time is near for to go overseas,
And the boys of the Seventy-first no doubt will be pleased.
And when they get there you can trust them all
They will fight so they'll not let the old flag fall.

—Composed by a soldier in the hospital at London of C Company, 71st Battalion.

News About Town

H. G. Hunter has been appointed Treasurer of the Masonic Lodge, succeeding Mr. Henry Clark who is removing to Galt.

Major Osborne, who is inspector for this divisional district, says that nowhere are the men in the battalions of such fine physique as in the 160th.

Lieutenant Roy Whitehead, of Walkerton, was a week-end visitor with Capt. Veitch. At the evening service Mr. Whitehead sang very acceptably, "Crossing the Bar."—Pt. Elgin Times.

Mr. William Gillis, Tobermory, was in town last week. W. Gillis was formerly a merchant of the Tub. and Reeve of St. Edmunds, and has enlisted. He is not altogether a spring chicken, but wants to get into it all the same.—Wiarton Echo.

Rev. R. W. James preached a recruiting sermon here last Sunday evening. There were 23 men present of whom 20 had enlisted, 2 were under age and one was a business man of forty-two with a young family. We think this establishes a record.—Lions Head News.

The following happened in a Lions Head store last week:

Customer—"A package of Old Chum, please."

Soldier standing by—"Don't sell it to him, he's not eighteen."

Customer—"Yes, I am."

Soldier—"Well, why don't you enlist, then?"

Mr. Anthony Schultheis, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Schultheis, of this village, is the latest recruit of the 160th battalion. Tony has an exceptionally fine physique, and looks every inch a soldier in khaki. He has the advantage over most of his fellows in the matter of experience, for he already carries a bullet in his system, the result of an accident while out shooting about twelve years ago.—Mildmay Gazette.

✦ ✦ ✦

Busy Walkerton.

Local freight shipments indicate stirring business in Walkerton these days. C. P. R. business in February exceeded the corresponding month of last year by over six hundred dollars. March promises to be bigger still.

✦ ✦ ✦

Death of Joseph Schneider

Joseph Schneider, who was a resident of Walkerton for many years, passed away in the hospital at Peterboro on Wednesday of last week from cancer. Mr. Schneider's wife died here in June last and since that time he has been living at Peterboro. One son is Chief of Police at Rochester, N. Y., and another son is on the police force there. A married daughter resides at Pittsburg. The funeral took place on Saturday from Myles' undertaking parlors, interment being made in Walkerton cemetary.

✦ ✦ ✦

A Popular Rendezvous

The most popular spot in the town so far as the soldiers is concerned is the Soldiers Club rooms opened last month by the Walkerton Chapter, I. O. D. E. The ladies' effort to provide a place where the boys of the 160th could find a bit of wholesome recreation has been crowned with success. While off duty the boys throng the Club rooms which are usually filled to their capacity at night. Good reading, writing tables, games, piano and gramaphone provide ample means for the men of the 160th to pass a pleasant spare hour.

Our Boys of the 71st Here on Last Visit

The gallant Walkerton boys of C Company, 71st Batt. came up from Galt Wednesday morning to pay a last visit to their homes here before leaving for Overseas. They were met at the Grand Trunk station by the Mayor, the soldiers of the 160th Batt. headed by the bugle band, and a large number of citizens. The boys were in the pink of condition after their hard course of training and keen to get to the Front. The same evening a banquet was tendered in their honor at the Soldiers Aid Tea Rooms by the Town of Walkerton. Mayor Lippert occupied the chair and there were a few short speeches. "The King" and "The 71st" and "The 160th" were toasted. The speakers included Lt.-Col. Weir, Major Moffat, Rev. T. Wilson, who has a son in the 71st, and Coun. Robt. Russell, who was two sons in that Battalion; Capt. O. E. Klein, Sergt. Mel. Wilson, Judge Klein, D. Robertson K. C., Father Cummings, H. M. Lay, Lieut. Bob Rowland. The speeches reflected the pride which the people of Walkerton feel for their boys in the 71st and carried the best wishes of everybody for best success and a safe return. The good recruiting work of the 160th which is winning the Bruce Batt. a province-wide reputation was also referred to. Sergt. Mel. Wilson reminded the Company that the two fieldkitchens of the 71st Batt. were both donated by the people of this community, one being given by Walkerton, and the other by Brant Township, and splendid field kitchens they are. The dainty supper which was served by the young ladies of the Soldiers Aid included oyster patties, fruit salads, cake, and otherdelicacies. Everybody pronounced it great and appreciation was expressed for the splendid work which the Soldiers Aid organisation is doing.

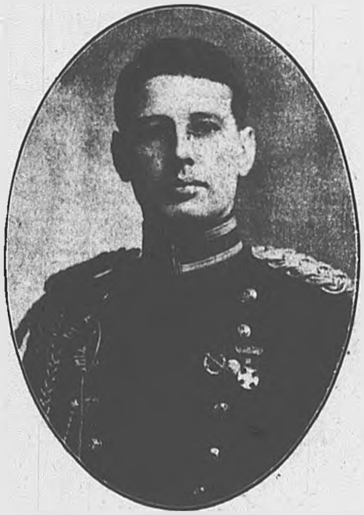
On Friday morning it seemed as if the whole town was at the station at 7a. m. to see the soldiers off. The men of the 160th again marched up to the station in command of Capt. Whitehead and Lieut. Rowland, headed by the bugle band. The boys lightheartedly cheered their comrades on the incoming train returning from further up the line but no cheer went up from the big crowd of citizens as with mingled feelings of pride and sadness they watched the train pull out bearing its precious load of Walkerton's young manhood bound for the battle-fields of Europe to give their lives if need be in a great and righteous cause.

The names of the Walkerton soldiers in "C" Company, 71st Batt. are: Sergeant Melville Wilson, Sergeant William Wolfe, and Privates, Ted. Wilhelm, Alvin Wilton, Chester Cunningham, John Jackson, Wilfred McKay, Edward Kidd, Bert Etherton, Roy Oberle, William Krueger, George Jackson, George Lynch, Fred Moore, Everett Truax, Leith Russell and Elmer Neilly.

Five other Walkerton soldiers are with the 71st at Woodstock:—Geo. Cunningham, Lon Anderson, Jack Burke, Walter Yaeck, Wilfeld Yaeck.

A letter from one of the boys since his return to Galt states that the Battalion expects to leave for Overseas this week without fail.

160th Overseas (Bruce) Battalion, C. E. F.



MAJOR A. McLEAN MOFFAT
SECOND IN COMMAND.

AN ENJOYABLE EVENING

Walkerton Audience Hears Travel Talk By Eminent Bruce Old Boy.

A large audience enjoyed a treat at Knox Church on Tuesday evening of last week, when Rev. Dr. Johnston of Montreal, a distinguished son of Bruce an illustrated lecture on "The Legends and Romance of the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes.,, With that fluency and skillful word-painting for which the Doctor is so well known, he gave his hearers a delightful trip as he conducted them from the upper reaches of Lake Superior through the Sault locks to the magic isle of Mackinac with its historic memories. Some of the beauty spots of Georgian Bay were also visited. The charm of the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence were well portrayed by many excellent photographs thrown on the screen. Montreal and Quebec, with their magnificent churches, the beautiful St. Lawrence Valley, the home of the habitants, scenes rich in legend and romance were visited. The Doctor's talk was not only highly educative but most entertaining and his audience experienced not a dull moment. The affair was given under the auspices of the Public Library Board with the object of helping along Patriotic Work and a neat sum was realized after paying a few expenses. It might be mentioned here that the Doctor is most active in Patriotic work and was recently made a Lieutenant-Colonel by the Minister of Militia for his valued services in encouraging recruiting in the City of Montreal. The Doctor enjoys nothing better than a visit to the Old County of Bruce. Every summer he gets away from the city for a spell and enjoys a vacation amid the scenes of his boyhood days at Kincardine.

A SUDDEN DEATH

Mrs. Robt. Routledge Succumbed To Pneumonia while Visiting Her Daughter at Crandell, Man.

Bereavement came with shocking suddenness to the family of Mrs. Robt. Routledge of Brant on Wednesday last. Mrs. Routledge, who had been enjoying fairly good health, started out two weeks ago on a visit to members of her family in the West. On Tuesday night of last week, word was received that she had arrived safely at the home of her daughter at Crandell, Man., and was feeling well except for being a little travel-tired. The following day the disquieting news was received by wire that she was ill with pneumonia and a second telegram the same day conveyed the sad intelligence of her death. She had been in the West only five days. Mrs. Routledge, whose maiden name was Anne Elizabeth Vaux, was born near Burlington, Ont., 70 years ago. She, with her late husband, Mr. Robert Routledge, whose death occurred on the 4th of last month, were among the early settlers of Brant Tp. and were honored and esteemed for their fine personal qualities throughout the countryside. Devoted above all things to her family and home, her memory will be lovingly cherished by her large family, now scattered as so many of the old families are, throughout the length and breadth of the continent. Her sons and daughters are:—Mrs. Thos. Douglas of Crandell, Man.; Wm. Routledge of Lenore, Man.; Henry Routledge of Unity, Sask.; Rev. Robt. Routledge of El Oristo, Cuba; Mrs. R. W. Garland of Malta, Montana; Mrs. T. H. Williams of Gladstone, Man.; John Routledge of Brant; Dr. James Routledge of Unity, Sask.; Mrs. Walter Bradley of Brandon, Man.

CARRICK COUNCIL

Mildmay, March 20, 1916

Carrick Council met this day pursuant to adjournment. All the members present. The Reeve in the chair. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Finance Report

The following accounts were referred to the Finance Committee and disposed of as follows:—

Municipal World, assess. paper..	$ 2.65
Robertson & McNab, legal ad'c.	2.15
Red Cross Soc., sup. soldiers...	59.00
For Elec. Light Co., 15 lights, Nov. 1 to Jan. 31	28.78
Mildmay Gazette, 1100 ass. schedules 100 Auditor's report..	22.00
L. Holzs, 79 loads gravel......	4.74
S. F. Herringer, part sal. ass'or.	70.00
Hunstein & Knechtel, wood for town hall	2.50
A. Schmidt, half cord wood to John Kraemer, indigent	1.50
M. Filsinger, Insp. ½ day R&B	3.75
L. Doering, 1 meeting	2.50
J. Montag, 1 meeting	2.50
A. Lewis, 1 meeting	2.50
C. Wagner, 1 meeting	2.50

Montag—Lewis—That D. W. Clubine be appointed Road Commissioner for the village of Mildmay for the current year.—Carried.

Wagner—Montag—That the sum of $100 be granted to the Red Cross Society, the expenses of the supper to the soldiers of the 160th Battalion on Feb. 22nd, having been paid by that Society.—Carried.

Petition of B. Ruland and 59 others was presented, praying Council to pass a by-law making it prohibitory for all stock running at large on the Carrick highway, excepting cattle, the owners of which had procured a license allowing the said animals to run on said highways. The petition was ordered to be filed.

Montag—Wagner—That the Reeve be directed to have the railing at McConkey's hill repaired as soon as possible.—Carried.

The 160th Battalion asked for the use of the town hall for drilling purposes. The request was granted on condition that the Battalion pays for wood and lights required.

Wagner—Montag—That the Reeve, Dep. Reeve and A. W. Lewis be a committee to look after constructing concrete sidewalks in Mildmay and cement tile.

By-laws Nos. 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 were read a first time.

Lewis—Doering—That bylaws 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 be now read a second and third time and finally passed.—Carried.

Dr. J. A. Wilson addressed the Council, urging that wrist watches be purchased for each person enlisting from Carrick, as these articles are a necessary part of a soldier's equipment.

Wagner—Lewis—That Messrs. M. Filsinger and L. Doering be a committee to look into this matter and report at the next meeting.—Carried.

Lewis—Wagner—That this Council do now adjourn to meet again on Monday, the 22nd day of May next, as a Court of Revision, and for the transaction of general business.—Carried.

The pathmasters appointed for 1916 are as follows:— George Kieffer, John Coyle, Henry L. Weber, J. Moyer sr., Matt. Weiler, Chas. Waechter, Anth. Fedy, Gregor Rich, Peter Hakney, A. J. Darling; George Schneider, Amand Schnurr, Gregor Straus, Bern. Moyer, Jos. Albrecht, Arnold Durrer, Louis Kuntz, Frank Kraemer, Dominic Fischer, Jacob Becker, Herbert Lerch, Geo. Eickmeier, Jos. C. Thomson, John Lints, Gordon McIntosh, Hy. D. Kaufman, Jas. A. Hutchison, John Duffy, A. St. Marie, Jos. Lorentz, J. Vogan, Geo. Harper, E. J. Peltier, J. Gross, Albert Rehkopf, David Braun, Simon Huber, Philip Schumacher, J. Borth, J. H. Thompson, P. F. Diemert, And. Rahn, John Reinhart sr., John Vollick, Frank Dalima, Simon Goetz, Rudy Kaufman, Ezra Reuber, Dennis Culliton, Albert Lewis, Jos. Kueneman, Ignatz Huber, Ezra Schmidt, Hy. Stroeder, Peter Kunkel, Wm. Reuber, Conrad Hill, J. Juergens, Anthony Weber, Geo. Reynolds, Wm. Polfuss, John Tegler, T. H. Hickling, Chas. Todta, Con. Diebol, C. Kreuger, J. W. South, John Hogg, Philip Weber, Fred Russwurm, Jos. Hoffarth, Ed. K. Lippert, John Rice, Jos. Hotten.

The poundkeepers for 1916 are as follows:— Anthony Opperman, Henry Halter, Geo. Kuenemann, Louis W. Schaus, Peter Hakney, Geo. Eckenswiller, Bernard Walter and Fred Klages.

The fenceviewers appointed for 1916 are as follows:— John M. Fischer, J. Hoffarth, Leop. Kramer, John Bieman, Andrew Schmidt, Moses Bilger, John Inglis, John W. Helwig and William Polfuss.

The Farmer's Advocate suggests: If you have a friend in the city, write to him and invite him out to help with the farm work during his vacation.

✦ ✦ ✦

"Sock" It To 'Em!

Wiarton is asking Lions Head to knit socks for their soldiers because so many of them came from this district and north. As Lions Head has 50 recruits to knit for and the ladies have already presented 66 pairs of socks, we think that a place the size of Wiarton should esteem it a privilege to knit for their own detachment. Our advice is "Cut out your lady euchre parties and get down to your knitting." If Lions Head had all the recruits of the three northern townships we would have more than Wiarton and we wouldn't ask Wiarton to do the knitting either.—Lions Head News.

The high quality of Puri [illegible] comes from
First—The selected wh[illegible] we use.
Second—This whea[illegible] to a rigid standard under the clos[illegible] supervision of miller and chemist.

PURITY FLOUR
More Bread and Better Bread

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

Seeds! Seeds!

The Seed Season is now in full swing. Call and see our stock of High Grade

Clover and Timothy Seed

Quality is perfect and Prices right.

PAINTS

Our stock of Lowe Bros.' High Standard Paint is complete.

S. W. VOGAN

SPRING TERM at the
NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.
OPENS ON MONDAY APRIL 3rd

Students are admitted any time. Young women should begin making preparation at once to fill the places of the office men who have enlisted. Write for particulars and circular.

C.A. Fleming G.D. Fleming
Principal Secretary

CANADIAN NORTHERN

Western Canada Needs 10,000 Men for Spring Seeding

Steady Employment--Good Wages

Low Settler's and Homeseeker's fares now in effect. For through tickets to all points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, and information apply to

T.E. ATTWOOD, Agent

Residential Properties

I have the following residential properties for sale:—

Frame Cottage in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable on premises.

Medium sized brick house, in splendid condition, with good stable.

Double house, frame, in good repair, with good paying tenants, small stable on premises.

All conveniently situated. Good investments and reasonable prices.

GEO. D. MACKAY
WALKERTON ONTARIO

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

Roll-Call of the 160th Bruce Battali

(Continued from Page One.)

Clark, Malcolm, Port Elgin, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Chegahno, Elias, Cape Crocker, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Collins, Alfred, Kincardine, 20, farmer, English, single.

Couper, John, Tara, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Carrick, R. Y., Lucknow, 44, carpenter, Presbyterian, married.

Campbell, John, Chesley, 43, mason, Presbyterian, single.

Currie, W. J., Lion's Head, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Clark, Geo. M., Lucknow, 18, farm hand, Methodist, single.

Campbell, Edgar, Paisley, 21, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Clinton, N. H., Kincardine, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Callahan, J. E., Tara, 24, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Cass, John C., Chesley, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Channing, John L., Teeswater, 25, farmer, English, single.

Cleave, D. G., Hepworth, 17, factory hand, English, single.

Chesney, Jos., Walkerton, 34, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Cocklin, Dan, Chesley, 34, machine operator, Roman Catholic, married.

Cole, Peter H., Chesley, 18, student, English, single.

Campbell, John R., Lion's Head, 26, farmer, Methodist, single.

Cole, Dawson A., Chesley, 30, railway section man, English, married.

Casemore, W. Roy, Lucknow, 30, farmer, English, single.

Court, Wm. Rich., Southampton, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Connell, T. G., Walkerton, 23, station agent, Presbyterian, single.

Campbell, D. E., Lion's Head, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Carson, Wm. J., Wiarton, 26, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Crowhearst, Stephen, Kincardine, 26, butcher, English, single.

D

Danny, A., Walkerton, 22, teamster, English, single.

Dickinson, C. G. G., Tara, 31, farmer, Baptist, single.

Davis, Edwin Geo., Southampton, 20, student, Presbyterian, single.

Dawkins, A., Kincardine, 32, painter, English, married.

Duke, A. F., Kincardine, 35, laborer, English, married.

Davis, Fred, Kincardine, 40, laborer, English, married.

Daly, C. J., Kincardine, 18, finisher, Methodist, single.

Dobson, Frank, Chesley, 19, laborer, Methodist, single.

Dobson, R. W., Chesley, 28, painter, Methodist, single.

Dobson, E. A., Wiarton, 21, bank clerk, Methodist, single.

Dennet, T. J., Hepworth, 21, carpenter, Presbyterian, single.

Donahue, C. J., Wiarton, 40, gardener, English, married.

Dieter, J. G., Teeswater, 26, painter, Methodist, married.

Dobson, John, Chesley, 25, laborer, Methodist, married.

Donaldson, W. C., Southampton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Disch, Dave Geo., Walkerton, 40, woodturner, Methodist, married.

Dobson, Edward, Paisley, 21, teamster, Methodist, single.

Donahue, Mel. A., Teeswater, 19, printer, Presbyterian, single.

Dennis, Philip, Walkerton, 18, machinist, English, single.

Davidson, E. E., Wiarton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Daniel, Oswell J., Kincardine, 18, student, Presbyterian, single.

Devine, W. John, Paisley, 18, butcher, Roman Catholic, single.

Draper, Jas., Hepworth, 18, farmer, Methodist, married.

Dawe, Francis Ed., Wiarton, 18, painter, Salvation Army, single.

E

Ellinghausen, W. D., Walkerton, 19, printer, Roman Catholic, single.

Eldridge, H. A., Wiarton, 19, student, Presbyterian, single.

Elliott, J. E., Wiarton, 43, laborer, Salvation Army, married.

Edwards, W. J., Wiarton, 20, clerk, English, single.

Ede, Thos., Hepworth, 24, baker, English, married.

Eyre, Frank Hy., Wiarton, 29, sailor, English, single.

Eidt, Walter Harold, Walkerton, 20, feed worker, Baptist, single.

Eagles, William, Southampton, 39, cabinet maker, English, married.

Ernest, Ed. Frank, Walkerton, 19, laborer, Roman Catholic, single.

Eldridge, W. J., Wiarton, 20, mariner, Presbyterian, single.

Elder, Jas., Port Elgin, 32, laborer, English, married.

Elliott, Daniel, Cape Crocker, 29, farmer, Methodist, single.

Eckenweiler, Walkerton, 27, carpenter, Roman Catholic, single.

English, Bert Geo., Lucknow, 26, farm hand, English, single.

Elliott, Jos. Frank, Cape Croker, 36, mason, Methodist, widower.

Elliott, Wilfred L., Cape Croker, farmer, Methodist, single.

Everitt, John Thos. Jr., Kincardine, 18, upholsterer, Presbyterian, single.

Eason, Irwin, Chesley, 32, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Edgar, Frank Stanley, Teeswater, 24, farmer, Methodist, single.

Evers, Albert, Paisley, 20, electrician Methodist, single.

F

Fenton, C., Tara, 23, blacksmith, Methodist, single.

Flewelling, G., Walkerton, 22, miller, Methodist, single.

Ferrell, Alfred, Hepworth, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Farquharson, N. W., Teeswater, 19, student, Presbyterian, single.

Ferris, Thos. Roy, Ripley, 22, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Field, E. A., Southampton, 26, fisherman Baptist, single.

Fisher, Robt., Lucknow, 25, carpenter, Presbyterian, single.

Ferguson, Archie E., Walkerton, 19, student, Baptist, single.

Ferguson, John E., Walkerton, 28, woodworker, Baptist, married.

Finlayson, D. S., Kincardine, 23, student, Presbyterian, single.

Finlayson, Stanley, Kincardine, 19, student, Presbyterian, single.

Fidler, Albert, Teeswater, 21, farm hand, Methodist, single.

Farmer, Thos., Southampton, 22, farm hand, Presbyterian, single.

Finch, Jas. Jos., Wiarton, 21, laborer, Presbyterian, married.

G

Grainger, W., Paisley, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Gibbons, L. G., Tara, 19, butcher, Methodist, single.

Gillies, O., Southampton, 17, student, English, single.

Graham, M. B. E., Lucknow, 29, merchant, Methodist, single.

Garland, G. C., Walkerton, 20, farmer, English, single.

Gillen, W. L., Walkerton, 20, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Greig, H. G., Wiarton, 22, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Golden, C. R., Wiarton, 24, sailor, English, married.

Glave, Ralph B., Walkerton, 19, electrician, Methodist, single.

Gateman, O. C., Hepworth, 28, barber, Methodist, single.

Galbraith, W. F., Tara, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Garner, J. S., Chesley, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Gray, Robt. J., Chesley, 30, miller, Presbyterian, single.

Galbraith, Thos., Port Elgin, 35, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Gray, J. McK., Southampton, 26, cabinet maker, Methodist, single.

Gillespie, C. L., Lucknow, 19, buttermaker, Methodist, single.

Graham, Rod., Lion's Head, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

George, W. M., Chesley, 19, farmer, Baptist, single.

Gillard, Arthur, Kincardine, 33, railway section man, English, widower.

Gilbert, S., Wiarton, 25, laborer, Methodist, married.

Greer, A. A., Teeswater, 21, tailor, Methodist, single.

Gillies, Murdock, Kincardine, 19, farm hand, Presbyterian, single.

Cunnis, Vic. N., Wiarton, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Golden, Thos. Albert, Wiarton, 21, clerk, English, single.

Groves, A. W., Tiverton, 17, farmer, Baptist, single.

Gulliver, R. E., Kincardine, 19, farmer, English, single.

Gallangher, N. J., Chesley, 19, farmer Roman Catholic, single.

Good, John, Teeswater, 39, tailor, Presbyterian, single.

Grainger, Walter A., Walkerton, 22, laborer, English, single.

Greathead, Wm., Southampton, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Garland, Elmer A., Paisley, 20, operator, English, single.

Gibson, Sinclair, Hepworth, 23, farmer, Methodist, single.

H

Holdsworth, F., Kincardine, 44, foundry hand, English, married.

Hamilton, J., Walkerton, 46, stationary engineer, Presbyterian, widower.

Hamilton, J. C., Walkerton, 19, mill hand, Presbyterian, single.

Hewitt, Robt. John, Kincardine, 22, farmer, English, single.

Hanson, Herbert, Walkerton, 19, liveryman, Roman Catholic, single.

Hopkins, C. A., Wiarton, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Hastings, T. A., Wiarton, 19, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Heathers, J. J., Wiarton, 19, farmer, Baptist, single.

Hopkins, J. W., Wiarton, 45, farmer, Methodist, single.

Hahn, W. S., Wiarton, 22, carpenter, Presbyterino, single.

Hopkins, T. A., Wiarton, 29, sailor, Baptist, single.

Hastings, J. A., Wiarton, 24, laborer, Baptist, married.

Hudson, J. W., Walkerton, 25, stationary engineer, Methodist, single.

Hayes, A. N., Kincardine, 21, cook, Methodist, single.

Hebben, R. E., Lucknow, 18, laborer, English, single.

Holmes, John, Hepworth, 46, woodturner, Methodist, single.

Henderson, Jas., Walkerton, 29, shipwright, Presbyterian, single.

Huston, Wm. L., Lucknow, 18, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Harris, John Earl, Hepworth, 19, engineer, Methodist, single.

Hafermehl, Wm. Hy., Mildmay, 27, farmer, Lutheran, single.

Hastings, Andrew, Wiarton, 26, sailor, Baptist, married.

Huffman, John H., Wiarton, 43, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Hilton, Arthur, Ripley, 10, farm laborer Presbyterian, single.

Hopkins, Gilbert, Hepworth, 37, laborer, Methodist, married.

Hall, E. R., Walkerton, 26, agriculturist, Baptist, single.

Hammond, W. H., Chesley, 19, student, Methodist, single.

Hastings, J. A., Wiarton, 31, blacksmith, Presbyterian, single.

Harris, Wm., Lucknow, 41, laborer, Presbyterian, married.

Hunter, R. G., Wiarton, 18, sailor, Methodist, single.

Hawke, Stuart, Wiarton, 21, mail carrier, Presbyterian, single.

Hill, Ambrose, Port Elgin, 30, factory hand, Presbyterian, married.

Henry, E. L., Lucknow, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Harmon, Wm. M., Port Elgin, 42, laborer, Mennonite, married.

Hawke, Jas., Wiarton, 27, saw miller, Methodist, single.

Hyndman, T. R., Tara, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Hepburn, Andrew, Wiarton, 28, laborer, Methodist, widower.

Hill, J. B., Southampton, 20, carpenter, Presbyterian, single.

Henry, Joseph, Chippawa Hill, 26, laborer, Methodist, married.

Hurlock, Chas. Wm., Port Elgin, 38, gardener, English, married.

Hoover, N. E., Wiarton, 20, student, Methodist, single.

Heller, R. D., Wiarton, 19, farmer, English, single.

Hughes, Wm. Thos., Lucknow, 44, trackman, English, married.

Henry, Alex. Bruce, Lucknow, 21, student, Presbyterian, single.

Henderson, R. J., Kincardine, 19, student, Presbyterian, single.

Hines, Percy Wm., Ripley, 22, mail carrier, Methodist, single.

Hampton, W. J., Walkerton, 24, bookkeeper, English, single.

Hendey, L. Jas., Teeswater, 20, bank clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Heughan, A. E., Walkerton, 26, harness maker, Presbyterian, single.

Hodgson, H. W., Kincardine, 27, wood turner, English, married.

Hunter, Robt. M., Kincardine, 22, bookkeeper, Methodist, single.

Heath, Percy, Tiverton, 19, farmer, Baptist, single.

Hackett, Percy, Wiarton, 19, chauffeur, Methodist, single.

Hepburn, George, Chesley, 21, laborer, Methodist, single.

Holloway, A., Port Elgin, 27, butcher, Presbyterian, married.

Hendry, W. J., Port Elgin, 19, clerk, ry. Presbyterian, single.

Howe, John A., Port Elgin, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Hunter, Ernest, Chesley, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Hodge, Jos. A., Port Elgin, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Hepburn, Herb., Wiarton, 21, fisherman, Presbyterian, single.

Hunt, Bernard L., Ripley, 18, farm laborer, Roman Catholic, single.

Hutchison, J. S., Lucknow, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Hepburn, S. J., Chesley, 23, laborer, Methodist, married.

Hall, James, Tara, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Happenstall, Roy, Paisley, 21, barber, Presbyterian, single.

Hammond, W. W., Chesley, 26, farmer, Baptist, single.

Harper, Earl W. H., Teeswater, 19, farm laborer, Methodist, single.

Hahn, Morgan, Wiarton, 22, drug clerk, Presbyterian, single.

I

Inkster, John Herb, Tiverton, 18, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

J

James, C. H., Walkerton, 43, printer, English, single.

Jacques, W. H., Tara, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

James, F. B., Walkerton, 44, architect, English, married.

James, F. T., Walkerton, 20, office clerk, English, single.

Jewitt, W. A., Lucknow, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Johnson, W., Wiarton, 22, finisher, Presbyterian, single.

Johnson, F., Hepworth, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Jack, W., Walkerton, 45, painter, Presbyterian, married.

Jones, G. D., Chesley, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Johnston, Thos., Wiarton, 32, printer, Presbyterian, married.

Johnson, Albert, Ripley, 19, farm laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Johnston, Alex., Wiarton, 29, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Johnston, Oliver, Wiarton, 25, fisherman, Methodist, single.

Johnston, W. N., Wiarton, 31, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Jones, John C., Wiarton, 23, farmer, Methodist, single.

Johnston, Hy., Wiarton, 19, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Jermyn, Garnet W., Walkerton, 21, bank clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Jones, Arthur A., Cape Croker, 28, farmer, Methodist, single.

Jarrell, John L., Kincardine, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Jamieson, J. M., Port Elgin, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Johnston, C. A., Port Elgin, 26, laborer, Methodist, married.

Jack, Henry, Paisley, 28, salesman, Presbyterian, single.

Jennings, Herb., Ripley, 31, farm laborer, English, single.

K

Kennedy, Alex., Southampton, 26, tailor, Presbyterian, single.

Kyte, E. T., Wiarton, 38, saw miller, English, married.

Kincaid, L. J., Chesley, 23, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Kalbfleisch, Geo., Wiarton, 20, laborer, Methodist, single.

Kalbfleisch, T. C., Wiarton, 16, clerk, Methodist, single.

Kidd, W. E., Port Elgin, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Kilgour, D. A., Kincardine, 36, woodworker, Presbyterian, married.

King, Robt. H., Teeswater, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Koepke, G. R., Southampton, 19, mail carrier, English, single.

Kolb, W. H., Port Elgin, 24, whisk maker, Baptist, single.

King, Thos. R., Teeswater, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

King, Geo. A., Wiarton, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Keeshig, B. L., Wiarton, 24, fisherman, Roman Catholic, single.

Keeshig, G. A., Wiarton, 21, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Kabgee, Amos, Southampton, 27, farmer, Methodist, married.

Kitchen, John, Tiverton, 28, motor rep. man, English, married.

Kahgee, John, Southampton, 21, laborer, Methodist, single.

Kennedy, Allen D., Lucknow, 18, blacksmith, Presbyterian, single.

Knight, Walter Roy, Lion's Head, 30, fisherman, Presbyterian, married.

Kennedy, Alex. Wm., Lucknow, 29, time keeper, Presbyterian, single.

Kennedy, D. G., Lucknow, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Kupnycki, John, Lucknow, 21, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Kearns, Russel G., Tara, 21, marine fireman, Methodist, single.

L

Lamb, G. T., Walkerton, 23, student, Presbyterian, single.

Legge, R. R., Tara, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

[illegible], Sam, Walkerton, 33, laborer, Presbyterian, married.

[illegible], A. W., Kincardine, 19, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

[illegible], H., Tara, 19, clerk, Methodist, single.

LeSage, H., Wiarton, 34, plumber, Roman Catholic, married.

Lidster, G. A., Wiarton, 20, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Langley, Walter, Teeswater, 19, picture framer, single.

Lawrence, John D., Teeswater, 19, farm laborer, Methodist, single.

Loundes, E., Wiarton, 22, sailor, Baptist, single.

Leucks, Alex., Hepworth, 23, barber, Presbyterian, single.

Long, H. M., Tara, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Lawrence, J. N., Teeswater, 21, blacksmith, Methodist, single.

Loney, D. R., Wiarton, 19, bank clerk, Baptist, single.

Lamont, Geo. Hy., Chesley, 22, banker, Presbyterian, single.

Lavally, Mike, Wiarton, 41, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Lavally, B. E., Wiarton, 22, fisherman, Roman Catholic, single.

Lamorandiere, W. A., Wiarton, 24, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Lavally, F. W., Wiarton, 19, laborer, Roman Catholic, single.

Longe, John Alex., Southampton, 27, cabinet maker, Presbyterian, married.

Lemcke, W. H. E., Lion's Head, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Livingstone, Geo. T., Lion's Head, 26 laborer, Methodist, single.

Lunday, Chas. A., Walkerton, 19, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Lumley, John T., Walkerton, 41, laborer, English, married.

Lonty, Hiram F., Wiarton, 22, farmer, Baptist, single.

Longmire, Geo. C., Southampton, 20, factory hand, Baptist, single.

M

Matheson, D. A., Tara, 19, student, Presbyterian, single.

Moore, W. G., Tara, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Moore, G. W., Walkerton, 30, machinist, English, married.

Molloy, John, Wiarton, 18, laborer, single.

Moore, Thos. Wes., Wiarton, 19, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Matheson, K. A., Kincardine, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Marshall, Geo. V., Teeswater, 18,

Marshall, A. W., Mildmay, 21, laborer, English, single.

Morley, Jos., Hepworth, 38, farmer, Methodist, single.

laborer, English, single.

Morgan, Wm. R., Ripley, 21, farm laborer, Roman Catholic, single.

Murray, Neil, Ripley, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Matheson, D. C., Allenford, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Mink, Geo. F., Chesley, 20, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Marsh, Geo. Hy., Chesley, 24, finisher, Methodist, single.

McWhinney, W. A., Tiverton, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Moore, Thos. R., Wiarton, 21, sailor, Methodist, single.

Mills, S. L., Tara, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Moore, M., Port Elgin, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Maloney, C., Paisley, 20, farm laborer, English, single.

Matheson, A., Tiverton, 24, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Mills, J. L., Kincardine, 34, carpenter, Methodist, single.

Moses, Bruce, Tara, 34, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Merchant, R. J., Walkerton, 34, G. T. R. section man, Presbyterian, married.

Martin, J., Chippawa Hill, 22, sailor, Methodist, single.

Murey, P. J., Walkerton, 20, bank clerk, Roman Catholic, single.

Mitchell, W. J., Tara, 35, carpenter, Presbyterian, married.

Maxwell, R. A., Chesley, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Martin, Peter, Wiarton, 20, laborer, Methodist, single.

Mitchell, Elias, Southampton, 24, farmer, English, single.

Mitchell, D., Southampton, 36, laborer, Methodist, married.

Middleton, Cecil, Lucknow, 20, farmer, Baptist, single.

Miller, Harold, Wiarton, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Mallow, M., Lion's Head, 24, farmer, single.

Mills, Richard H., Paisley, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Marshall, Harold E., Paisley, 18, barber, Baptist, single.

Maher, Geo., Chesley, 20, nickel plater, Methodist, married.

Mitchell, C., Hepworth, 20, sailor, English, single.

Mawhinney, Robt., Paisley, 27, farmer, Methodist, single.

Martin, Edward W., Tara, 29, farmer, Methodist, single.

Moore, Colin, Walkerton, 23, laborer, Methodist, single.

McWhinney, C. E., Walkerton, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McCarter, G. M., Walkerton, 24, harness maker, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, Wm. M., Kincardine, 28, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, N., Walkerton, 36, tailor, Presbyterian, married.

McDougall, H. E., Walkerton, 27, barber, Presbyterian, married.

McKerracher, D. G., Walkerton, 22, bank clerk, Presbyterian, single.

McMinn, Bert, Tara, 19, chauffeur, Presbyterian, single.

McNamara, Robt. C., Walkerton, 19, upholsterer, Roman Catholic, single.

McDonald, Thos. A., Lucknow, 27, cooper, Presbyterian, single.

McCaw, W. S., Walkerton, 27, farmer, Methodist, married.

McKinnon, P., Lucknow, 41, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McLeod, A., Lucknow, 18, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

McLeod, Roy, Wiarton, 19, sailor, Presbyterian, single.

McDougall, G. L., Wiarton, 24, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

MacInnis, R., Wiarton, 45, laborer, Salvation Army, married.

McRae, J. A., Tara, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McEachern, Wm., Wiarton, 25, mason, Methodist, married.

McEachern, W., Wiarton, 20, sailor, Methodist, married.

McEachern, J. E., Wiarton, 20, chauffeur, Presbyterian, single.

McGregor, R. B., Walkerton, 19, farmer, Baptist, single.

McGregor, R., Walkerton, 20, farmer, Baptist, single.

McPhatter, A. Murray, Hepworth, 24, RNN. M. P., Presbyterian, single.

McCullam, Dugald, Wiarton, 38, laborer, Baptist, married.

McNally, G. F., Walkerton, 22, hardware clerk, Presbyterian, married

McKenzie, W. Angus, Wiarton, 21, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

McKendrick, John D., Lucknow, 22, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

McCombe, A. T., Walkerton, 30, clerk, Baptist, single.

McEachern, R., Wiarton, 25, sailor, Presbyterian, single.

McPhail, John, Wiarton, 20, sailor, Baptist, single.

MacLennan, Neil, Ripley, 21, barber, Presbyterian, single.

MacGregor, John, Ripley, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

McKay, Robt. A., Ripley, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, D., Ripley, 23, carpenter, Presbyterian, single.

McKay, Walter S., Wiarton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

MacDonald, D. C., Ripley, 23, weighman, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, M. N., Paisley, 21, barber, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, S., Chesley, 22, upholsterer, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, J. H., Chesley, 27, undertaker, Methodist, single

McDonald, Norman, Wiarton, 25, sailor, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, G. L., Wiarton, 20, mariner, Presbyterian, married.

McLeod, Peter, Kincardine, 25, portable engineer, Presbyterian, single.

McMullen, W. H., Wiarton, 21, barber, Presbyterian, single.

McCartney, L. L., Wiarton, 25, laborer, Baptist, single.

MacLeod, Mal., Wiarton, 27, cook, Presbyterian, married.

McKeeman, C. W., Tiverton, 19, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

McCaw, Thos., Port Elgin, 31, barber, Methodist, married.

McIntyre, A., Port Elgin, 26, laborer, Baptist, single.

McDougall, D. L., Port Elgin, 19, barber, Presbyterian, single.

McGillivray, D. D., Port Elgin, 26, Methodist, single.

McLeod, W., Paisley, 20, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

McLaren, S. A., Paisley, 20, miller, Roman Catholic, single.

McVannell, Earl, Wiarton, 22, horseman, Presbyterian, single.

McBurney, H. A., Teeswater, 30, barber, Presbyterian, married.

McNeill, D., Tara, 44, farmer, Baptist, married.

McDougald, E. N., Tara, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McGillivary, Jas., Paisley, 18, farm laborer, Presbyterian, single.

McGregor, H. G., Paisley, 20, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

McInnes, J. B., Lucknow, 19, wood finisher, Presbyterian, single.

McDougall, D. A., Tiverton, 19, farmer, Baptist, single.

McMullen, S. E., Tara, 19, farmer, Baptist, single.

McDuff, Ted., Kincardine, 29, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McCallum, John A., Lion's Head, 39 farmer, Presbyterian, married.

MacKinnon, John, Tiverton, 20, student, Presbyterian, single.

McCreath, D. O., Kincardine, 19, student, Presbyterian, single.

McNab, M. J., Walkerton, 19, bank clerk, Roman Catholic, single.

McKillop, Mat. A., Chesley, 33, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McArthur, A. D., Lion's Head, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McArthur, A. A., Lion's Head, 20, farmer, single.

McArthur, H. S., Lion's Head, 22, farmer, single.

MacLean, A. W., Kincardine, 21, butcher, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, John, Lion's Head, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McLay, Murdock, Lion's Head, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McCartney, T. A., Wiarton, 21, laborer, Methodist, single.

McLean, H. C., Port Elgin, 21, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

McIntosh, Alex. D., Lucknow, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McCannell, A. N., Walkerton, 21, dea. of clothing, Presbyterian, married.

McCurdy, Wm. H., Walkerton, 23, clerk, English, single.

McDonald, D., Chesley, 22, merchant, Methodist, single.

McArthur, C. J., Port Elgin, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McLean, Malcolm, Hepworth, 44, laborer, Presbyterian, married.

McCulloch, Jas. L., Port Elgin, 21, barber, Presbyterian, single.

MacKinnon, Mal., Tiverton, 21, farmer, Baptist, single.

MacArthur, Geo. D., Tiverton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McGregor, Thos., Paisley, 40, farmer, Baptist, single.

MacKenzie, Wm., Port Elgin, 24, butcher, Presbyterian, single.

Macklem, F. Alex., Ripley, 44, laborer, Presbyterian, married.

McElrae, Herb S., Wiarton, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

McLeod, Archie, Wiarton, 21, barber, Presbyterian, single.

McArthur, H. J., Paisley, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McAfee, E. J., Tiverton, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McNaughton, Hugh D., Tiverton, 26, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McKeogh, Wm., Wiarton, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McCormick, W., Tiverton, 21, blacksmith, English, single.

McDougall, Tiverton, 19, student, Baptist, single.

McNeill, N. A., Walkerton, 27, mechanic, Presbyterian, single.

McCaw, G. J. E., Walkerton, 23, farmer, English, single.

N

Nicholson, Mark, Kincardine, 36, traction engineer, Methodist, widower.

Nelson, E., Tara, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Nelson, J. Edgar, Allenford, 24, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Norman, Angus, Tiverton, 46, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Nunn, Jos., Port Elgin, 19, baker's assistant, English, single.

Nickel, A. V., Southampton, 19, farmer, English, single.

Norries, I. G., Wiarton, 35, horseman, English, married.

Nixon J. T., Lucknow, 27, line man, English, single.

Nebbling, A. W., Walkerton, 23, finisher, Holland Ref., single.

Nadjiwan, P. C., Wiarton, 33, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Nadjiwan, Paul, Wiarton, 39, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Newash, D., Southampton, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Newash, Alfred, Chippawa Hill, 19, laborer, Methodist, single.

Newash, Daniel, Chippawa Hill, 23, laborer, Methodist single.

Nimmo, Thos. J., Wiarton, 23, shipbuilder, Methodist, single.

Nashkawa, Ed., Southampton, [illegible], sailor, English, married.

Nelson, W. Robt., Chesley, 31, chain maker, Presbyterian, single.

Nairn, Ivan Alex., Walkerton, 29, banker, Presbyterian, single.

Nicholls, J. W. H., Walkerton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Nuttall, Robt. S., Tiverton, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Newash, Geo., Southampton, 32, farmer, Methodist, married.

Nickel, Clarence J., Southampton, 22, farmer, English, single.

Nelson, George, Tiverton, 39, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Newby, Baden P., Ripley, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

O

Oliver, J. C., Walkerton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Osborne, Robt., Port Elgin, 23, farmer, Baptist, single.

Oswell, H. A., Lion's Head, 22, printer, English, single.

Olheiser, Walter, Teeswater, 21, mechanic, Roman Catholic, single.

Ottewell, Wilfred, Wiarton, 24, farmer, Methodist, single.

P

Pilkington, W., Kincardine, 31, barber, English, married.

Preston, Albert, Kincardine, 26, farmer, English, single.

Petteplace, W. O., Walkerton, 21, laborer, Baptist, single.

Plante, Earl, Tara, 19, blacksmith, Methodist, single.

Peach, Chas., Southampton, 20, farmer, English, single.

Pinkey, Stewart F., Walkerton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Powell, W., Southampton, 17, butcher, Presbyterian, single.

Proud, M. O., Tara, 21, bank clerk, Methodist, single.

Porter, A. Gerald, Wiarton, 19, farmer, single.

Playnt, A., Southampton, 25, farmer, Methodist, single.

Pettitt, Fred, Kincardine, 22, farmer, English, single.

Primmer, Hy. E., Hepworth, 21, farmer Presbyterian, single.

Pegelo, Norman, Southampton, 19, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Parrot, A. E., Wiarton, 27, sailor, Presbyterian single.

Parker, Hy. Alf., Teeswater, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Piercey, E. Wm., Lucknow, 22, laborer, English, married.

Palmer, T. E., Kincardine, 19, blacksmith, Presbyterian, single.

Parker, H. J. M., Chesley, 18, plumber, Presbyterian, single.

Parker, C. H., Chesley, 27, tinsmith, Presbyterian, married.

Plante, L. H., Wiarton, 27, painter, English, single.

Pooley, E. G., Kincardine, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Parker, Wm. Jas., Wiarton, 19, porter, Presbyterian, single.

Patterson, J. W., Toronto, 26, auto worker, Baptist, single.

Potter, Harry, Wiarton, 34, laborer, English, married.

Perry, Daniel, Port Elgin, 38, laborer, English, married.

Purser, J. F., Lucknow, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Plowright, J. E., Walkerton, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Pedonquod, Adam, Cape Croker, 24, farmer, Methodist, single.

Pringle, Geo. A., Southampton, 22, dairyman, Presbyterian, single.

Proulx, Stephen, Wiarton, 33, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Proulx, Dan, Wiarton, 29, laborer, Roman Catholic, single.

Petonquot, W., Wiarton, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Piper, Fred Geo., Kincardine, 25, cabinet maker, English, single.

Petonquot, Jos., Southampton, 22, laborer, Methodist, single.

Portice, R. J., Kincardine, 26, farmer, English, single.

Patton, J. D. L., Lion's Head, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Poore, E. E., Lion's Head, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Pudden, Herb Hy., Southampton, 44, factory hand, R. Catholic, widower.

Prince, Wm., Lucknow, 19, farm laborer, English, single.

Phillips, Geo., Tiverton, 35, farm laborer, English, single.

Phillips, Chas. G., Chesley, 26, mechanic, English, married.

Parker, Chris. Jr., Paisley, 34, carpenter, Baptist, married.

Park Melville, Tara, 25, farmer, Methodist, single.

Paterson, Wm. J., Tiverton, 36, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

R

Reddon, G., Tara, 23, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Roberts, J. H., Tara, 45, caretaker, English, married.

Rennie, J. H., Walkerton, 19, student, Presbyterian, single.

Robinson, W. J., Tara, 28, farmer, Methodist, single.

Robinson, E. L., Walkerton, 20, bank clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Robinson, Clev., Southampton, 20, factory hand, Baptist, single.

Reynolds, D. C., Kincardine, 19, farmer English, single.

Robertson, S. M., Southampton, 16, express man, English, single.

Rising, Frank, Lucknow, 24, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Reichenback, Jos., Walkerton, 22, watch maker, Presbyterian, single.

Rawan, W. W., Teeswater, 26, machinist.

Rourke, C. L., Hepworth, 19, bank clerk, Methodist, single.

Rowney, G. P., Kincardine, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Richards, C. T., Kincardine, 18, tailor, English, single.

Rowe, R. H., Allenford, 29, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Roberts, A. C. Jr., Chesley, 27, machinist, Presbyterian, single.

Rundle, F. W. H., Chesley, 28, mechanic, English, single.

Romminger, J., Lucknow, 19, farm laborer, English, single.

Rolston, John, Paisley, 33, laborer, Baptist, single.

Richardson, Herb, Lion's Head, 34, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Rising, Robt., Teeswater, 20, farmer, English, single.

Rect, Joe, Southampton, 29, farmer, Methodist, single.

Rect, Alex., Southampton, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Ritchie, Francis, Chippawa Hill, 27, laborer, Methodist, single.

Ritchie, Louis, Southampton, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Rowan, G. Nelson, Wiarton, 23, clerk Presbyterian, single.

Roberts, G. Hy., Kincardine, 27, furniture packer, English, married.

Reed, C. A., Walkerton, 22, salesman, Methodist, single.

Robinson, A. E., Kincardine, 24, farmer, Methodist, single.

Ritchie, Jas., Southampton, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Runstadtler, V. G., Walkerton, 22, electrician, English, single.

Robinson, J. A., Tiverton, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Rouse, Daniel, Lion's Head, 37, laborer, Methodist, married.

Riss, D. Gordon, Kincardine, 20, engineer, Presbyterian, single.

Reihl, Wm. Geo., Walkerton, 38, laborer, English, married.

Robinson, R. H., Lucknow, 22, school teacher, Methodist, single.

Robinson, W. T., Tiverton, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Reinhardt, S., Walkerton, 25, factory hand, Roman Catholic, married.

Ruhl, W. A., Wiarton, 21, drover, English, single.

Rowe, T. N., Kincardine, 21, farmer, English, single.

Rouse, A. F., Lion's Head, 39, farmer, Methodist, married.

S

Scott, J. H., Walkerton, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Shrider, R., Kincardine, 33, laborer, Methodist, married.

Sewell, H. S., Walkerton, 27, shoemaker, Methodist, married.

Sturgeon, S. D., Kincardine, 38, farmer, English, single.

Shouldice, V. W., Hepworth, 21, bank clerk, Methodist, single.

Smith, T. J., Tara, 33, section man, English, married.

Smith, B., Wiarton, 31, carpenter, Methodist, married.

Symon, W. J., Walkerton, 19, bank clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Sullivan, Wm., Walkerton, 22, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Stimson, Wm., Lucknow, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Sewell, G. R., Walkerton, 20, mechanic, Methodist, single.

Sinden, S. P., Teeswater, 23, farmer, Methodist, single.

Smith, W. L., Teeswater, 19, dentist clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Schnurr, A. J., Teeswater, 20, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Schnurr, G. J., Teeswater, 19, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Stewart, D. W., Teeswater, 20, student, Presbyterian, single.

Stears, H. St. Clair, Kincardine, 21, express messenger, English, single.

Summers, Geo., Ripley, 24, farm laborer, Methodist, single.

Smith, Percy, Hepworth, 27, watch maker, Methodist, single.

Spicer, John, Wiarton, 31, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Shackleton, H. E., Wiarton, 18, fisherman, English, single.

Smith, Alex., Wiarton, 23, farmer, Methodist, single.

Smith, Roderick, Wiarton, 25, mariner, Methodist, single.

Stout, H. R., Kincardine, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Symon, J. S., Paisley, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Sheppard, G. P., Wiarton, 25, laborer, Methodist, married.

Stannard, A. J., Tiverton, 35, farm laborer, English, single.

Stevens, Wm., Tiverton, 30, farm laborer, Roman Catholic, single.

Smith, Don, Wiarton, 23, sailor, Presbyterian, single.

Sutter, B. L., Wiarton, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Smith, Geo. N., Chesley, 22, farmer, Baptist, single.

Stott, Robt., Wiarton, 33, farmer, Methodist, single.

Stowe, W. A., Wiarton, 28, sailor, R. Catholic, single.

Sproule, Jos., Tiverton, 21, farm laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Scott, G. C., Lion's Head, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Stewart, Alf., Port Elgin, 40, laborer, English single.

Shells, Andrew, Port Elgin, 21, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Stewart, Alex. E., Port Elgin, 21, school teacher, Presbyterian, single.

Sproule, H., Ripley, 20, farm laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Smith, Wm. Robt., Teeswater, 21, laborer, Methodist, single.

Smith, C. E., Teeswater, 18, laborer, single.

Scott, Stewart, Teeswater, 22, barber, Methodist, single.

Stevenson, C. D., Tara, 19, barber, Presbyterian, single.

Sparling, H. G., Walkerton, 22, butcher, English, single.

Shewfelt, H., Kincardine, 25, farmer, Methodist, single.

Swatman, Geo., Ripley, 23, farm laborer, English, single.

Smith, W. R., Tara, 24, tinsmith, Presbyterian, single.

Saunders, A. G., Southampton, 27, engineer, Presbyterian, married.

Sprung, J. B., Allenford, 38, farmer, Methodist, married.

Smith, D. J., Kincardine, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Shewfelt, G. A., Kincardine, 22, student, Methodist, single.

Shewfelt, D. J., Kincardine, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Smith, N. L., Kincardine, 28, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Steven, Melvin, Paisley, 19, farm laborer, Methodist, single.

Shields, J. W., Southampton, 22, farm hand, Presbyterian, single.

Steble, C. H., Wiarton, 19, farm hand, Presbyterian, single.

Stewart, G. S., Paisley, 27, student, Methodist, single.

Smith, W. J., Teeswater, 41, laborer, Methodist, married.

Seibert, Percy T., Southampton, 22, student, Methodist, single.

Solomon, Bernard, Wiarton, 19, fisherman, Roman Catholic, single.

Solomon, Matthew, Wiarton, 20, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Signock, Dan, Southampton, 25, chauffeur, Methodist, single.

Shawbedees, W., Southampton, 35, laborer, Methodist, married.

Sinclair, John, Tiverton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Stabenow, W. C. A., Wiarton, 31, blacksmith, Lutheran, married.

Scott, Peter, Teeswater, 28, bridgeman, Methodist, single.

Syder, W. A., Ripley, 25, farm laborer, English, single.

Spencer, C. I., Southampton, 27, farmer, single.

Stevens, D. W., Wiarton, 35, cooper, Presbyterian, single.

Skinner, F. H., Lion's Head, 45, farm laborer, Methodist, single.

Spicer, R. A., Wiarton, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Simpson, Jas. L., Wiarton, 20, sailor, Methodist, single.

Snowdon, D. C., Kincardine, 19, farmer English, single.

Sanford, David, Ripley, 33, farm laborer, English, single.

Smith, S. A., Teeswater, 27, farm laborer, Presbyterian, married.

Snowdon, J. L., Kincardine, 26, banker, English, single.

Skane, Archie, Wiarton, 40, sailor, Presbyterian, single.

Small, W. G., Chesley, 24, printer, Presbyterian, single.

Salmon, Chas. A., Tiverton, 34, medical student, Baptist, single.

Stirling, L. A., Kincardine, 19, student, Methodist, single.

Sturgeon, J. W., Kincardine, 43, laborer, English, married.

Scales, E. G., Walkerton, 31, cook, Congregationalist, single.

Stewart, C. H. I.

Speers, Percy How., Wiarton, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Seigfreid, Louis J., Walkerton, 20, machinist, Roman Catholic, single.

T

Thompson, Sandy, Walkerton, 19, mill hand, Presbyterian, single.

Threndyle, Hugh A., Walkerton, 35, teamster, Methodist, married.

Truax, S. J., Walkerton, 19, butcher, Methodist, single.

Thompson, Jas., Tiverton, 23, farm laborer, Baptist, single.

Taylor, E. A., Tiverton, 26, farm laborer, English, single.

Taylor, H. L., Port Elgin, 22, brushmaker, Methodist, single.

Twamley, G. A., Lucknow, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Tuckfield, H. C., Southampton, 43, laborer English, married.

Tucker, A. E., Tara, 28, farmer, English, married.

Thompson, W. H., Kincardine, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Thompson, A. E., Tara, 33, blacksmith, Methodist, married.

Trout, J. H., Southampton, 32, machine hand, Presbyterian, married.

Taylor, E. W., Wiarton, 20, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Taylor, Hy., Wiarton, 41, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Tullock, H. V., Ripley, 19, farm hand Methodist, single.

Tope, Blair, Ripley, 19, farm laborer, Methodist, single.

Thompson, W. S., Wiarton, 28, farmer, Methodist, single.

Thacker, H. D., holsterer, Methodist

Taylor, Geo., L Presbyterian, marri

Thompson, John, keeper, Presbyteria

Taylor, Geo. W., er, Presbyterian, ma

Trowbridge, A. G. man, Methodist, ma

Totten, David A., engineer, English, m

Thomas, Chas. W borer, Presbyterian,

Tooke, Eric W., Methodist, single

Thompson, W. Be bookkeeper, Presbyte

Tooke, F. W. B., er, Methodist, marrie

V

Vince, Fred, Tees Methodist, single.

Van, Adam, Allen Presbyterian, widow

Vanhorne, W. G., orer, Baptist, single

Vanwick, Walter, holsterer, Presbyter

Veitch, H. S., Ri clerk, Metho

Vary, Ira byterian, si

Wells, F Presbyteria

Wilson, G Methodist, marri

Wells, G. S., Wa Presbyterian, single

Walker, E. E., T thodist, single.

Woods, H. W., W er, Presbyterian, si

Wright, G. J., W finisher, Baptist, m

Wright, H. R., holsterer, Baptist,

Wark, Elmer E., Methodist, single.

Wright, O. G. W machinist, Presbyteri

Weller, G., Walke ic, Roman Catholic,

Waltenburg, Al 20, finisher, Metho

West, G. M., English, single.

Willaughan, orer, Methodist,

Wood, W., Allen Presbyterian, single.

Waugh, Dourward, mer, Presbyterian, si

Williams, H. A., Luck er, Roman Catholic, sin

Wark, Garnet, Tara, 2 thodist, single.

Wright, Albert, Kincar er, English, single.

Wright, E. G., Walker er, Baptist, single.

Woodcock, W. S., Pais structor, English, single.

Wahbaganz, Elijah, Pa mer, Methodist, married.

Winch, J. H., Hepworth Methodist, single.

Walke, J. D., Chesley, Presbyterian, single.

Whitman, H., Chesley, Baptist, single.

Walker, G. C., Tiverton, Presbyterian, single.

Warren, G. S., Lion's Head. clerk, Methodist, single.

Wisler, S. L., Walkerton, er, Baptist, married.

Webb, A. E., Port Elgin Presbyterian, single.

Wallace, J. S., Port Elg er, Presbyterian, single.

Woolmer, Geo. Wm., Po teamster, English, married.

Watts, H. K., Walkerton. gineer, Methodist, married

Wright, T. N. J., Chesley, nic, Presbyterian, single.

Weldon, H. W., Kincardin er, Methodist, single.

Willis, T. G., Kincardine laborer, Methodist, single.

Watson, Jas., Wiarton, 19 Presbyterian, single.

Wendorf, Ed., Chesley, 2 ist, Evangelist, single.

Wurr, Robt. F., Kincardine er, English, single.

Wurr, Robt. Sr., Kincardin man, English, married.

Wallace, J. W., Walkerton er, Presbyterian, married.

Wabagee, Elijah, Southam farmer, English, single.

Wolrich, Harold E., Wi fisherman, Salvation Army,

Willie, Robt. J., Teeswater, er, Roman Catholic, single.

Weatherhead, Lloyd, Lion's H years, farmer, Methodist, sing

Wesley, John, Southampton mer, Methodist, single.

Wardrop, Norman, Lion's H laborer, Methodist, single

Willaughan, W. A., Wiarton, orer, Methodist, married.

Wismer, Hulleck F., Walkerto tinsmith, Methodist, single.

Wood, Percy, Chesley, 23, spinner, English, single.

Webb, N. E., Walkerton, 34, Baptist, married.

Watson, J., Wiarton, 27, Methodist, married.

White, E. F. H., Walkerton dent, Roman Catholic, single.

Westfield, E. E. L., Wiarton tory hand, English, single.

Williams, John, Chesley, 4 man, Salvation Army, marri

Woods, John, Chesley, Presbyterian, single.

White, Geo., Wiarton, 21, tist, single.

Wahbagans, Peter, South farmer, Methodist, single.

Wanless, Geo. A., Walk student, English, single.

Woolrich, Thos. H., Ches surance agent, Salvation A ried.

Walden, Wilbert G., Kinc teacher, Methodist, single.

White, Robt. Milton, Paisle mer, Baptist, single.

West, Victor C. A., Chesle er, English, single.

Walker, N. T., Chesley, 2 Presbyterian, single.

Y

Young, W. A., Wiarton, 2 man, Presbyterian, single.

Young, T. G., Port Elgin, 21, Baptist, single.

Yahba, J. H., Southampton, 2 mer, English, married.

Young, H. A., Walkerton, 18, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Z

Zettel, W. J., Walkerton, 22, er, Roman Catholic, single.

Zimmerman, E. F., Southampton moulder, Presbyterian, single.

Zuber, Andrew, Walkerton, 21, smith, single.

THE POULTRY WORLD

UCCESSFUL CHICK REARING.

] one is to be successful in the ving of chicks artificially, and I it this discussion to the methods ployed in artificial rearing, as this he type most often used on our sent-day poultry farms, it must be ne in mind that good stock must e been the producers of the eggs n which the chicks were hatched, fully selected matings must have n parent to the eggs, constant at- tion must have been given the eggs ore and during incubation, and h forethought and preparation se factors are all very important t have been made for the recep- of the chicks from the incubators, getting chicks that will make the nomical growth desired during the ing season. The foundation must good, if the building is to progress. cks from weak stock, poorly se- d matings, carelessly operated bators are not equipped, to begin with the strong vitality and ing that is so essential to constant growth from the are placed in the they reach maturity in

of rearing must be to itions such as will us- cks normally and steadily the season, with no set- ted periods to cut down mar the health of the

THE BROOD

that step in rearing chicks is as soon as the chicks are re- d from the incubators and placed brooders.

supply of heat is of utmost im- nce. Baby chicks placed under a directly from the incubator not suffer a chilling, due either reless handling or to low tem- ure underneath the hover. The erature beneath the hover should around 95 to 100 degrees for the day or two. Then it should be ually dropped until at the end of first week the chicks are perfectly fortable, with a temperature of 92 or 94 beneath the hover; at of the second week to a tem- of approximately 88, and at of the third week to 85, and gradually lowered, until there should be little ficial heat, unless the cli- demand it. This lly lowering the de- heat furnished baby "hardening off" of of the prime the chicks for growth out on not like, and changes in under such legs and mortal- too hot, and weak- heat. beneath the day for a few they do not come of their own Teach them to know where the source of heat is, so that they will return to it when cold. This is a critical period in the life of the chick.

RIGHT FOOD IS IMPORTANT.

Not only is temperature a limiting factor in successfully starting baby chicks, but the feed given and the methods of feeding are important as well. Nature includes the yolk of the egg within the body of the chick the last thing before it comes from the shell, this being a provision for the baby chick during the first two or three days out of the shell. This yolk is the food material, which must be used up and absorbed before other food is given. A lack of this knowledge has been responsible for the early mortality of many thousands of chicks. Do not feed anything except fine grit and water during the first day out of the incubator. The chicks will pick at the shining particles of grit and thus take into their bodies the substitute teeth, which will be ready to work on the first food taken through the mouth. After the second day begin to feed small amount of fine cracked chick grain, either some good commercial mixture or equal parts of fine cracked corn, fine cracked wheat and fine pinhead oats. Feed every two hours in small amounts, just what the chicks will pick up in a few minutes. Keep the little fellows hungry. Avoid overfeeding, as this will cause digestive trouble.

At the end of the first week place a small pan of wheat bran before them in which there is some fine ground bone. This is essential for the proper development of their skeletons. If at all possible [illegible] sour skimmed milk before the chicks every day from the second day to the day of their maturity, especially during the first eight or ten weeks. There is no food, in the mind of the writer, that is as important as this in the feeding of growing chicks. It is easily digested, appetizing, and the lactic acid in it undoubtedly has a beneficial effect upon the digestive system. This can be fed in water fountains, which should be thoroughly cleaned each morning.

After the second or third week the wheat bran can be changed to a mash containing wheat, bran middlings, cornmeal, ground oats, bone meal and meat scrap. Use one part of each, ex- [illegible] the bran, which can be five parts. Avoid the excessive use of meat scrap in very young chicks. The milk is better. The infertile eggs from the incubator, boiled hard and ground up, should be used in chick feeding. One egg to fifty chicks each day is sufficient. This feeding should be supplemented with fine cut sprouted oats as a form of succulence.

SANITATION NEEDS ATTENTION.

Careful attention must be given to the sanitation of the hover and brooder run. Bacillary white diarrhoea and other diseases are spread through dirty, contaminated runs. Between each brood the hovers and runs should be thoroughly cleaned and swept, then disinfected with a five per cent solution of some good coal-tar disinfectant. A new supply of about one inch of sand should be placed on the floor and covered with a little chaff or chopped alfalfa, especially under the hover.

Get the chicks out on the ground outside the house as soon as possible. Turn the early spring chicks out into the yards during the middle of pleasant days. Keep the youngsters busy and occupied, and the danger from toe-picking will be decreased. Hardy, strong, vigorous chicks will respond quickly to careful management. The weak vitality chicks will be the first to die, but in the average flock the mortality during the first 10 or 12 weeks should not exceed 10 to 12 per cent.

ON THE RANGE.

At the close of the twelfth week chicks are ready to put out on the ranges. This age will differ with different types of brooding, different breeds to a certain extent, and different types of farm management, but the end of the twelfth week is the average time at which chicks are sufficiently hardened off to safely go out onto the ranges and into the colony houses, the greater part of which will have no sources of artificial heat. Of course, due account must be made for the season and climatic changes. There are several important factors that will affect intimately the growth and development of the chicks that have been carefully handled under the brooders and are transferred to the ranges.

The first factor is that of room. The colony houses should not be overcrowded, either, but there is less danger of overcrowding the ranges than the houses. Birds need unlimited supply of air to breathe during the night. Every colony house should be well ventilated. All at least six or eight inches perch room for each bird. Weak, emaciated birds on summer ranges are often the result of pushing them up too close together at night.

Keep the colony houses clean. At the beginning of the season go over all the houses, disinfecting them with a 5 per cent solution of some good coal-tar disinfectant, and furnishing new litter, preferably wood shavings. Paint the perches and cracks and crevices about the house with pure kerosene to kill red mites, one of the common enemies of growing chicks. Keep the houses in good condition throughout the summer. Inspect them at least every two weeks. Avoid dampness in the houses, for in such houses breed the germs of chickenpox and roup. Keep the ranges clean as well. Do not allow stagnant pools of water to accumulate on the ranges over which poultry roam. Keep the surface soil fresh, preferably by growing some green crop, such as oats, wheat, alfalfa or grass. Go over the ranges often during the hottest days in order to find any possible sources of ptomaine poisoning, such as semi-decayed carcasses of birds that have died in the woods. Constant watchfulness is required of any man that intends to raise chicks economically and have healthy birds at the end of the season.

The other most important factor which aids range growth is the feeding. If possible, keep sour skim milk before them in fountains, which are placed in shady spots. Always keep plenty of fresh water on the ranges. Growing birds demand a great deal of water, and it is cheap. Keep a growing mash before them in hoppers, either big protected range hoppers or in small hoppers in the colony houses. A good mash is made up of four parts wheat bran, two parts each of ground corn, wheat middlings, ground oats and one part each of bone meal and meat scrap. Give morning and evening grain ration and equal parts of cracked corn and wheat.

Throughout the period of development remember that the chicks are building the frames of their bodies at a tremendous rate, and that they require protein, such as is supplied by bran and wheat and meat scraps particularly, and ash, such as is supplied by the bone meal. Surround the growing birds with conditions that will bring out and develop the normal rate of growth, without any stunted days or backward spells. The successful rearing of chicks of all kinds, those to be egg producers primarily, or those of the heavier types, is a combination of good stock, careful incubation, rational and well-managed brooding, and the supplying of natural environments during the summer.

WILLARD C. THOMPSON,
Assistant in Research, New Jersey Agricultural Experiment Stations, New Brunswick

MADE IN CANADA

GILLETT'S LYE
E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
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Used for making hard and soft soap, for softening water, for cleaning, disinfecting and for over 500 other purposes.

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It's the season for Bitter Oranges and Grape Fruit. Make your Marmalade with

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Being absolutely pure it assures best possible results and removes all risk of fermentation.

FREE Upon request we send excellent orange and grape fruit marmalade recipes and 30 marmalade labels for home use—Address

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES LIMITED, MONTREAL.

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SNEEZING COLDS, BAD COUGHS IRRITABLE THROAT ALL CURED

Just think of it, a cold cured in ten minutes—that's what happens when you use "Catarrhozone." You inhale its soothing balsams and out goes the cold—sniffles are cured—headache is cured—symptoms of catarrh and grippe disappear at once. It's the healing pine essences and powerful antiseptics in Catarrhozone that enable it to act so quickly. In disease of the nose, for irritable throat, bronchitis, coughs and catarrh it's a marvel. Safe even for children. Beware of dangerous substitutes offered under misleading names and meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone which is sold everywhere large size containing two months' treatment costs $1; small size, 50c; trial size 25c.

TOOK PHOTO OF A GHOST

Yorkshire Vicar Produces Negative as His Proof.

Was Invisible to Him, but Wife Saw Phantom.

London Cable. — A claim to have photographed a ghost was made by Rev. Charles Tweedale, vicar of Weston, Yorkshire, in an affidavit made before the Commissioner of Oaths and supported by Mrs. Tweedale and his son. Rev. Mr. Tweedale, who a few years ago attracted attention by his reports of psychical phenomena at the Weston vicarage, told a correspondent of the Yorkshire Post that on December 20 last his wife, son and himself were at lunch at 1.30 in the afternoon, when suddenly his wife cried out that she saw an apparition of a man with a full head of hair and beard standing at the other side of the table, to the left hand of their son. Mrs. Tweedale directed attention to the figure, but neither he nor his son could distinguish it. Crying out hastily to his wife to keep it there, although on reflection he admits he does not know how Mrs. Tweedale could have compelled the figure to remain, he rushed off into an adjoining room and picked up his camera. Fortunately this was loaded with quarter plate slides, and without a moment's delay he returned to the morning room where they were lunching. He then placed the camera on the window sill and focussed it on some distance between the camera and the position where his wife still said she saw the figure. He gave an exposure of 25 seconds.

Mrs. Tweedale described the man as a little man, and said the top of his head appeared to be about on a level with her son's shoulder. Mrs. Tweedale and the boy continued sitting at the table during the time the plate was being exposed. The resulting negative appears to have corroborated Mrs. Tweedale's vision. Mr. Tweedale explained that he personally developed the plate shortly afterwards and it had not left his possession in the meantime. The negative, which was shown a reporter by the vicar, is of quarter-plate size, and reproduces the corner of the morning room. In the foreground is the dining table, the white cloth on which reflects the light into a corner. Sitting at the table is Mrs. Tweedale's son, and opposite him, towards the edge of the plate, there is the shadowy but distinct impression of the head and shoulders of a little old man with abundant hair and flowing beard. The figure, which appears to be in semi-recumbent position, almost hides that part of the piano which lies behind it, and this, in Mr. Tweedale's view, conclusively proves the apparition had definite objectivity although invisible to the normal vision of himself and his son.

In response to a suggestion that the camera may have played a trick upon him, the vicar states he had carefully examined the conditions as they were. At the time the camera was in perfect order, and the plate was taken from a new box of quarter-plates, and had not been previously exposed. No person of similar appearance ever has been photographed by him, and none of the family recognized the figure disclosed on the negative. His wife clairvoyantly saw the figure which she described, and upon a sensitive plate being exposed a figure was disclosed, and was recognized by Mrs. Tweedale as being like the man she saw.

A man certainly makes allowances for his wife's faults when he pays her alimony.

Nova Scotia Man Has Good News

FINDS IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS A CURE FOR HIS RHEUMATISM.

States Out of His Own Experience That Dodd's Kidney Pills Are a Sure Relief From Pain.

Greenfield, Queen's Co., N. S., March 27.—(Special.)—"To anyone who suffers from rheumatism I say: 'Take Dodd's Kidney Pills.' They will be sure to give you a release from pain." This is the message of Cornelius Hirtle, a well known farmer living near here. Mr. Hirtle suffered from rheumatism for four years and found a cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was in bad shape for four years," Mr. Hirtle says in giving his experience, "My back and hips troubled me so much that I was not able to do much without suffering. I also had stiffness in the joints, my muscles cramped and I felt heavy and sleepy after meals. I had a bitter taste in my mouth, especially in the morning. My appetite was fitful and I was often dizzy.

"I suffered from shortness of breath, I was often dizzy and I was depressed and low spirited.

"I took six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they did me so much good that I am recommending them to all my friends. They are better than any doctor."

Every one of Mr. Hirtle's symptoms was a symptom of kidney disease. That's why Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him.

Portrait of a Business Man.

I found him dimmed by his mahogany,
A little figure in a lustrous chair,
Who talked with pudgy hands upon his knee.
('Twas in the spring and April's shining hair
Fell from the casement to the glinting floor!)
But he sat droning there
Of stocks and profits * * * and beyond his door—
Glory to man and all his works!
I heard the steady painful bustling
Of Jared Whipple's clerks;
A weary languorous rustling,
As to pent souls who beat their wings, and died
Day after day, with the light of the warmth outside!

"Business is picking up; say that for me.
The world is getting on——"
"To what?" I said.
He blinked his eyes and waged his smooth round head.
"Why, sir, to fortune and prosperity!"

Beyond his door young eyes were turning dim,
And April loosed her hair * * *
and laughed at him!
—New York Sun.

The Appian Way.

The famous Appian way was constructed by digging two parallel trenches, three feet in depth, at the bottom of which were placed two layers of flat stones in mortar, upon which a layer of cobblestones was placed, also laid in mortar. Then came a course of pebbles in concrete, over which were placed large, flat blocks of smooth lava, well joined together, forming an even, uniform surface. It was primarily a military road, and extended from Rome to Brundusium, a distance of 350 miles. So perfect was the construction of this celebrated road that it still exists in places as good as ever, notwithstanding it was made more than twenty centuries ago.

KILL THE WEEDS

Co-operative Experiments in Eradication for 1916.

During the past four years the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union have carried on co-operative experiments in the eradication of weeds. Some fifty-eight farmers have taken part in these experiments and some very interesting and valuable results have been obtained. The weeds experimented with were Perennial Sow Thistle, Twitch Grass, Bladder Campion, Wild Mustard and Ox-eye Daisy. The results obtained may be summarized as follows:

1. That good cultivation, followed by rape sown in drills, provides a means of eradicating both Perennial Sow Thistle and Twitch Grass.
2. That rape is a more satisfactory crop to use in the destruction of Twitch Grass than buckwheat.
3. That rape gives much better results in the eradication of Twitch Grass and Perennial Sow Thistle when sown in drills and cultivated than it does when sown broadcast.
4. That thorough, deep cultivation, in fall and spring, followed by a well-cared for hoed crop, will destroy Bladder Campion.
5. That mustard may be prevented from seeding in oats, wheat and barley by spraying with a twenty per cent. solution of iron sulphate without any serious injury to the standing crop or to the fresh seedings of clover.

Those who took part in these experiments profited by the experience in nearly every instance they cleaned the field experimented upon, demonstrated to their own satisfaction the effectiveness of the method tried, and at the same time the results furnished practical information to others.

These co-operative experiments in weed eradication will be continued this year (1916), and it is hoped that a large number of men will take part in them in order that sufficient information may be gathered to warrant definite statements being made in regard to the best methods of controlling these pernicious weeds. The experiments for 1916 are as follows:

1. The use of rape in the destruction of Perennial Sow Thistle.
2. A system of intensive cropping and cultivation, using winter rye followed by turnips, rape or buckwheat, for eradicating Perennial Sow Thistle.
3. The use of rape in the destruction of Twitch Grass.
4. A method of cultivation and cropping for the destruction of Twitch Grass.
5. A method for the eradication of Bladder Campion or Cow Bell.
6. Spraying with iron sulphate to destroy mustard in cereal crops.
7. A method of cultivation and cropping for the destruction of Ox-eye Daisy.

Those who are troubled with any of these bad weeds are invited to write to the Director of Co-operative Experiments in Weed Eradication, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont. He will be glad to furnish full information concerning these experiments and to supply application blanks for the same. All experimenters will be supplied with full and detailed instruction for carrying out the experiments selected, and with blank forms on which to report the results of the same. All interested in clean farming are asked to co-operate in this work. Address all communications to J. E. Howitt, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

NERVOUS DISEASES IN THE SPRING

Cured by Toning the Blood and Strengthening the Nerves.

It is the opinion of our best medical authorities, after long observation, that nervous diseases are more common and more serious in the spring than at any other time of the year. Vital changes in the system, after long winter months, may cause much more trouble than the familiar spring weakness and weariness from which most people suffer as the result of indoor life, in poorly ventilated and often overheated buildings. Official records prove that in April and May neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, epilepsy and other forms of nerve troubles are at their worst, and that then, more than any other time, a blood-making, nerve-restoring tonic is needed.

The antiquated custom of taking purgatives in the spring is useless, for the system really needs strengthening, while purgatives only gallop through the bowels, leaving them weaker. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine, for they actually make the new, rich, red blood that feeds the starved nerves, and thus cure the many forms of nervous disorders. They cure also such other forms of spring troubles as headaches, poor appetite, weakness in the limbs, as well as remove unsightly pimples and eruptions. In fact they unfailingly bring new health and strength to weak, tired and depressed men, women and children.

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Housekeeper

A home remedy for biliousness is lemon juice and soda. Squeeze the juice of a small lemon into half a glass of cold water, then stir in as much bicarbonate of soda as can be held on the point of a penknife and drink effervescing.

Never allow opened fruit or vegetables to stand in a tin can. Turn them out into an earthen dish.

A baked lemon is splendid for hoarseness. The lemon is baked like an apple, then the juice or syrup squeezed over old-fashioned lump sugar and eaten.

When gas in the range is discouragingly low, a long handled corn-popper will be found useful for cooking meat in the furnace.

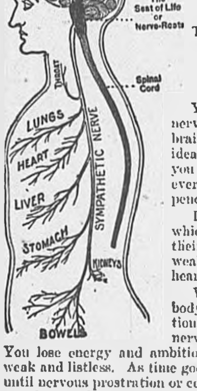
In decorating a child's birthday cake place marshmallows on top and stick a tiny candle in each. This does away with candle holders.

Nickel trimmings on a range can be kept bright by rubbing with whiting wet with ammonia, then polished with a soft cloth.

When putting muslin curtains on brass rods, first cover the end of the rod with the finger of an old kid glove, then there will be no danger of tearing the finest fabric.

Cheese can be kept moist a long time if wrapped in a cloth, slightly dampened in vinegar.

To clean Morocco leather, sponge it over with warm, soapy water, to remove all dust and dirt, and then rub over with a piece of clean cloth dipped in white of egg



The Internal Nerves

The Nerves Which Drive the Machinery of the Body—the Heart, the Lungs, the Digestive Organs.

You prick your finger and know that it is the nerves which carry the painful sensation to the brain. You move your hand, and realize that the idea of movement started in your mind. But did you ever think that every beat of your heart and every breath of air taken into your lungs is dependent on a constant supply of nerve force?

It is the internal or sympathetic nerves which drive the machinery of the body, and from their derangement or exhausted condition arises weakness of the stomach, feeble action of the heart, or inactivity of liver and bowels.

When nerve force fails every organ of the body becomes more or less deranged. Indigestion, sleeplessness, headaches, irritability and nervousness are some of the first indications. You lose energy and ambition, find your work a drudgery, and grow weak and listless. As time goes on you become more and more helpless, until nervous prostration or collapse bring you to the sick bed, and long months are often necessary for the restoration of the exhausted nervous system.

Even in this extreme condition Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will usually cure if its use is persisted in, but how much wiser it is to heed the warning in the early stages and keep the nerve force at high-water mark.

No restorative has ever proven its worth in so many thousands of cases as has Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. What it has done for others it will do for you under similar conditions. By forming new, rich blood it nourishes the starved and depleted nerves back to health and vigor, and thereby overcomes the cause of weakness and diseases of the nerves.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free, if you mention this paper.

FARM AND GARDEN

GARDENING REMINDERS.

Now that spring will soon be here, the farmer is planning his garden. There are some things that are overlooked, and some not generally known, even with those who all their lives have farmed.

As gentle reminders might be mentioned:

Plow the soil deeply.

Garden soil should be mixed fully a foot in depth.

Begin early—plow deep—manure heavily. It is not likely the soil will be gotten too rich.

Send in the order to the seedsman. Avoid the rush that comes later on, and avoid the disappointment of finding that certain varieties are "all sold out."

Start the hot bed.

Remember that poor seed is dear at any price, and that good seed is of first importance. Order from a reliable seed house. Their advertisements are now in.

Even in ordinary seasons an early garden is a very desirable thing to have.

Sow the seeds of all hardy vegetables as soon as the ground is in good working order.

The garden spot should be the warmest, sunniest spots possible, especially for the first early sowings. For best results, the garden should be unobstructed by vines, bushes or fences.

It is better to buy seed from a reliable seed house than to run the risk of buying seed left over from last year, as is often the case in patronizing the country store.

The barnyard manure for the garden should be well rotted if it is desired to cultivate it into the early soil in the spring. But if coarse, green manure has to be used, it should be scattered broadcast during the winter, and rake up or mulch part of it before plants are set in spring. This, of course, applies to ground that has been plowed the past fall.

Coarse, strawy manure is not recommended for garden fertilizer. But if one is unable to secure well-decayed compost, such as is most desired for this purpose, then a generous application of fresh stable manure should be given at this time. If at the time this fertilizer is applied the ground is not frozen, or is in a condition for doing so, it would no doubt be better that it should be ployed or spaded under; but even if this is not done, the storms of winter, in combination with the action of the frost, will prepare it for giving results when planting time has come.

The value of a garden depends upon how it is managed. To derive the most from it the plot should be made to produce both early and late crops, and at no time should there be a vacant spot unless too late in the season to grow another crop before frost.

In the case of most vegetables and garden fruits it does not pay any man in these days to attempt to grow his own seed. He may save a few cents in the cost of seed, but he is almost sure to lose ten times as much in a decreased crop. The producing of seed has become a science, and only specialists are likely to do the work in a manner that will insure us the seed in proper condition. Plants of the same kind cross so easily and even at long distances from each other that the amateur is sure to leave open some door for disaster. Amateur selected seeds are many times the cause of varieties "running out." It no more pays for every man to raise his own vegetable seeds than it does for every man to try to make his own boots.

The finer the soil the better the vegetables, both in quantity and quality. Working the surface soil over after every rain retains the moisture. Vegetables delight in having a warm, deep, rich and mellow soil, and will pay generously for the privilege.

The soil of the garden should be well underdrained, thoroughly trenched or sub-soiled, and enriched by a judicious application of fertilizing material. Sunshine being a very essential element, a southern exposure is preferable. If this can be had, and a deep loam, somewhat sandy, rich in humus and with good drainage, there will be an ideal location.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

We would hear less complaint of alfalfa winter-killing each year if the newly-sown fields were mulched early in winter with fine manure.

It looks as though the wool growers of this country are to enjoy quite a large period of prosperity, as the prices of both wool and mutton show a profit to the grower.

A single leaf of an apple tree has 100,000 pores. Through each one of these pores water is continually passing off into the surrounding atmosphere.

Hickories, buckeyes and black walnut trees grow in a strong, rich soil. Such soils are very hard to work, but when they are brought under cultivation they show great fertility.

W. B. Lenham, horticulturist of the extension department of the A. and M. College, says the turnip louse may be controlled by spraying with a mixture of one pound of laundry soap dissolved in seven gallons of hot water. This spray must actually touch the insect to be effective, and as they are on the bottom of the leaf it is necessary to use a crook on the spray nozzle. These crooks may be obtained from dealers. Do the spraying carefully and repeat as often as necessary.

A stock farm is always considered better collateral in financial centres than a farm where crops only are grown. This shows that live stock are safer than raising crops alone; that animals represent greater value than crops; that farmers who raise live stock are in better financial standing. We need more stock farms and more stock farmers.

One ton (2,000 pounds) burned lime or burned oyster shells contains about 2,000 pounds pure lime. One ton (2,000 pounds) raw ground limestone or oyster shells contains about 1,120 pounds pure lime. One ton (2,000 pounds) hydrated lime contains about 1,514 pounds pure lime.

The present potash shortage has created many questions in the minds of our thoughtful producers. The following suggestions are made by the Agronomy Department of the New Jersey State College: Timothy sod—150 pounds nitrate of soda, 150 pounds acid phosphate. This should be applied early in the spring. Corn—200 pounds acid phosphate, 100 pounds nitrate of soda, 50 pounds ammonium sulphate. If stable manure is applied, leave out the ammonium sulphate.

One Nurse's Sufferings

Nurse Florence Clifton, who was shot through the lungs during the retreat from Serbia, was among a party of thirty-three British nurses and doctors who arrived in Zurich recently. They were chiefly members of the Second British Farmers' Ambulance, so called because they were organized and sent to Servia with the contributions to the Servian Relief Fund subscribed by British farmers.

There were four men in the party, the chief, Dr. Parsons, the secretary, Mr. Gray, and two orderlies; the other twenty-nine were young women, who, despite all the hardships they had undergone, were bright of eye and cheek and plainly overjoyed at the good English welcome they received. Some of their blouses were made from men's Crimean shirts, others were cut out from blankets, and so were some of the skirts, while their boots were patched with leather from their handbags—leather having given out completely in Serbia.

Nurse Clifton, telling the story of their departure, said: "On October 26 news came that the enemy was advancing on our town, and the Serbians, having decided to retire, ordered us to leave with them. The only way to follow them was by walking. We tramped eighteen miles the first day and slept that night in the open fields. The Servians then gave us two ox-wagons, under which, after that, our party slept at night on straw.

"On the second day I was walking alone when shots were fired close ahead. Mr. Stone, one of our party, advised us women to get under the carts. I was doing so when I got a bullet that passed through both of my lungs and my left arm. I fell down, thinking my end had come. Our doctors were on ahead, but a Servian doctor had me carried back two miles on a stretcher to a field hospital. Next morning eight Serbian soldiers carried me on a stretcher to Rashka. Here we found Dr. May, who, in the absence of Mme. Stobart, who was nursing on the Bulgarian frontier, had become head of our unit. At Rashka a bomb from an aeroplane fell on the hospital in which I was placed, and killed a patient in the room next to where I lay.

"I was then taken on a stretcher, and afterwards in a motor car, to Possevitz, where I added pneumonia to my other troubles, but we had to go on, and I was taken in an ox wagon to Mitrovitza. There was a blizzard during most of this stage, and on the next day there was an air raid over Mitrovitza and a battle just outside the town, which Sister Bambridge watched from the windows. The Austrians entered at two o'clock in the morning.

"When I was fit to be moved I asked to go to Lady Paget's hospital at Uskub. The Bulgarians refused to allow me to be taken to Mitrovitza. On December 24 we started with a convoy of wounded for Belgrade, going along the Austrian line of march. The whole country was devastated. A few women and children could [illegible] here and there— the only sign of life. The Servian dead and countless [illegible] often were lying unburied. We learned from the Austrians that the Germans on entering a town—and they took care to be first in wherever possible—pilfered everything.

"Christmas-day was spent in a roadside hut, where our host was an Austrian doctor, who was very nice. We reached Rashka a day late, and here, too, the Austrians were very kind. But at the next stage, Ouabka, we were treated horribly. The Austrian soldiers tossed me about on the stretcher as if I were a great joke, and the officers looked on and laughed. Thence, on the way to Kraljevo, we slept on the ground. Here we lost our luggage, which was taken out of the cart in the night, and we were left without a change of clothing.

"At Stalac we met Germans for the first time. They also were kind, and gave us coffee and bread and cheese. But at two in the morning, when changing trains, we ran against a brute of a German doctor, who ordered us out of our carriage because he wanted it for an officer. We managed to creep into another carriage without his seeing us.

"When we reached Belgrade the two lady doctors were sent to the police and Sister Bambridge and I went to the hospital. The two doctors were thrown into prison with thieves and disreputable characters, and then sent off to Hungary, without our knowing in the least what had happened to them. In this state of suspense we remained two days, when Dr. McMillan was allowed to come to see us and bring us some money. I was kindly treated in the hospital at Belgrade, and the five weeks I spent there was the making of me. Then Sister Bambridge and I were sent to Vienna, where the American Consul General was most kind, and arranged for our departure by way of Switzerland with the British Farmers, whom we were overjoyed to meet.

"On arriving at the frontier we were searched and our British sovereigns taken—not quite all, for Sister Bambridge and I hid four each in our boots. At Zurich Sir Cecil Hertslet, to my great surprise remembered me—the last time he had seen me was at Antwerp, where he saw us off during the bombardment."

Sister Clifton spoke in grateful terms of the devotion shown by Dr. Iles and Dr. McMillan and the Rev. Mr. Rogers, and especially by Sister Bambridge, "who brought me back to life."—Central News.

WAR AND TARIFFS.

(Philadelphia Record)

The Protectionists should be careful about felicitating themselves too unreservedly over the fact that the Manchester Chamber of Commerce has elected its directors out of [illegible] who are opposed to universal free trade. Of course Manchester has long been the centre of free trade opinion, and if Cobdenism were beaten there by a large majority it would look as if commercial progress had been definitely arrested and turned back on itself.

But, then, that is not at all what has happened in Manchester. What has happened there is a demonstration of the charge of the free traders that tariffs are a method of warfare; the only substitute for war available in peace. If war is a good thing for business, then protection is a good thing; not quite so good as war, but a fair substitute. The action at Manchester is proof that free trade, peace and the brotherhood of man are closely linked.

THE LIES OF SCHOO

(Harper's Weekly

Treitschke says:—
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New Spring
Dress & Wash Goods

A most complete display is now in stock, imported direct from the foreign and American Markets. . . .

The favored weaves, colorings and designs in tailored suitings for spring are ready for inspection now. Also the Dainty Novelty Fabrics for light weight dresses and waists.

ROMAN PONGEE a very dainty material in medium dark shade with Roman stripes and dots, very suitable for separate waists; 36 inches wide, very special at 50c per yd.

RICE CLOTH, 36 in. wide, with large and small floral designs, a beautiful soft material in light and dark shades at 35c.

SILK MULL, 27 in. wide, nice silky even weave in all the leading shades in dots of self, very special at 35c.

Sousine Foulards

One of those pretty soft materials with very delicate floral designs, one of the newest if not, the newest in wash materials, 36 to 40 in. wide at 50c, 65c and 75c per yard.

Middies and Blouses

We just received a large shipment of middies, made of good quality Galatea, Repps and Ducks with a fine glossy finish; have large collar rounding to a laced front; long and short sleeves; all well tailored and perfect fitting in white, or with copen red or navy trimmings, sizes 32 to 42 at 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.

Torchon Laces

1000 yards of Torchon Lace, bought at a great reduction—2 to 4 in. wide, regular price 10 to 15c, to clear at one price, 5cts.

Stephan Bros.

Have You Got

Tomatoes, Corn or Peas 3 for 25c; Pennant Salmon at 5c; Campbell's or Snider's Soups; Clark's Pork and Beans (3 sizes); Honey; Marmalade; Jello and Syrup; Pure Lard; Crisco or Easifirst; Oat Meal; Corn Meal; Graham Flour; Farina; Wheat Flakes; Gusto; Shredded Wheat; Corn Flakes; Quaker Oats; Puffed Rice; Puffed Wheat; Cream of Wheat?

YES!

Produce Wanted! Goods Delivered! Will Not Be Undersold!

C. PATRICK

Walkerton's Cash Sale Store

Just arrived a big shipment of Spring Goods, all new styles and latest designs in Ladies' White Silk and Voile Waists and Blouses. Our new stock of Crepes and Wash Goods are also very dainty and new in patterns.

Ladies' Waists

All new designs, embroidered and plain, ranging from $1.25 to $2.50.

Ladies' Underwear

Clearance Sale of ladies Underwear, regular $1.25, s p.........80c
" 1.00, s p.........70c

Men's Hats

A new shipment of Felt Hats in Navy, Brown and Black ranging from............ $1.50 to $2.50

Men's Underwear

Clearance Sale of Men's Underwear, reg $1.00, half price....50c
" 1.25, sale price..$1.00
" 1.35, " " ..$1.00

We guarantee satisfaction to every customer both in price and quality.

No. 1 Pink Salmon, special 5c
Good Japan Black or Mixed Tea, reg. 40c, 3 lbs. for $1.00
Corn Flakes, reg. 10c, special—3 for.................25c

Canned Goods special priced this week.

Highest Prices Paid for Farm Produce **I. WEBER** Goods Delivered Promptly. Phone

Shopping Satisfaction

Moderate Prices
Honest Methods
High-Grade Goods

Courteous Service — Promptness — Unflagging interest in your needs. These are the features of our store which make it THE STORE that will be satisfactory to YOU.

Any Butterick Pattern FREE

[illegible]h copy of the beautiful [illegible]sue of "BUTTERICK [illegible]IONS." At the Pattern [illegible] 25 cents.

Fresh From Paris

This chic Spring frock, with bolero front, new wide sleeve, and full band-trimmed skirt, can be developed very effectively from the charming materials displayed in our Dress Goods Department.

[illegible] APPEL
PHONE 53

TOWN AND COUNTRYSIDE

News from the Neighboring Towns and Villages Written for The Telescope by a Staff of Live Correspondents.

CARGILL

Mr. Mrs. Robt. Loughleen entertained a number their friends to a progressive euchre party on Thursday evening and all spent an enjoyable time.

Miss Francis Taylor of Clifford is visiting with Mrs. E. D. Baille.

Miss Salling spent Thursday in Walkerton.

Mrs. J. F. Schuett and Miss Rose Hergott of Mildmay spent a few days last week visiting Mrs. J. D. Schuett.

In last weeks budget there were a few errors in spelling and some of the fair damsels were after the scribe, but he pleaded "Not Guilty" as it was the printer's mistake. No doubt the typesetters were sleepy and it is to be hoped the kickers will take it in that light. Instead of "Ten nights in a bar-room" it will be "Ten nights in a Drug store" one of these days.

Privates Kirvin, Hudson, Jas. Hamilton, John Hamilton, Wm. Brownscombe of the 160th Batt., Walkerton, Sundayed in the village.

Mr. Phil Sparling was in the county town on Saturday.

We regret to hear Mrs. Ed. Crawford is very ill and we hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. Joseph Clancy who has been laid up for the past week with La Grippe is able to be around again.

Mr. Thos. Abell has disposed of his residence to Henry Bester who gets possession about May 1st.

Miss Myrtle Elder returned on Monday after a few weeks visit with friends in Woodstock.

Mr. Ted Young left on Monday for Palmerston where he has secured a position in G. T. R. Car shops.

Miss E. Loughleen spent a few days this week with friends in Galt.

Mrs. Jas. Wells of Port Elgin is visiting at G. R. Wells.

Mr. Bert Abell was in the county town on Monday.

The annual meeting of the Lawn Bowling Club was held on Monday evening in the Bank when reports were read which show a fair balance for the present year. The following officers were appointed:—Pres., C. W. Keeling; vice-pres., J. A. Garland; sec.-treas. J. T. Clancey. Eight of last year's members are now in khaki.

On Friday evening the citizens of the village and community entertained the following soldiers who were home for their last visit:—Lieut. Lee Young, Ptes. Alex. Thompson, Edgar Sparling and Welly Loughleen of 71st Batt., Galt, and Sergt. Clarence Hettrick of the Motor Transports, Toronto. About 130 played euchre after which the ladies took charge and lunch was served and they are to be congratulated on the spread for the short notice they had. Speeches were given by the chairman, Mr. W. D. Cargill, M.P.P. who came up from Toronto on the late train and Rev. J. Lionel Homer, and each of the khaki men were then presented with $5.00 as a slight token and Lieut. Young acknowledged on behalf of the men after which the floor was cleared and the light fantastic was enjoyed for a few hours. The boys took their departure on the afternoon train Saturday and a large crowd was present to bid them good-bye and a safe return.

RIVERSDALE

Miss Florence Stephens has left the village for a visit to Hepworth after a two months' enjoyable holiday with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Benninger.

The Stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Lippert bringing a baby girl.

Albert Dietrich spent the week-end at Mr. Kirstine's home in Brant.

Snowshoeing is the order of the day.

Miss Lizzie Heldmiller spent the week-end in Formosa.

The Riversdale Glee Club spent a very enjoyable evening at Glen Douglas on Wednesday last.

The box social Friday evening was a decided success. The programme was chiefly musical, Mrs. Brown giving a few of her favorite solos. Mr. Carter was auctioneer and Mr. T. Symons chairman. The proceeds, $50, go to the patriotic fund.

MILDMAY

The hockey match between Mildmay and the 71st Batt. of Galt, which was to be played on Friday night was called off. The game with Chesley was also called off. Two teams of Mildmay boys enjoyed a good game of broom and football hockey instead.

Ptes. Ivan Culliton and Clifford Scott, two strapping young men from near Mildmay, enlisted in the 160th Batt. last week.

Mrs. Lucas and Mrs. George Lambert paid a visit to Harriston on Wednesday last.

Mr. J. R. Wendt of Wroxeter and Mrs. H. Schwalm and Miss Dora Wendt of Harriston were Sunday visitors at the home of their parents here.

The funeral of Mrs. Butchart, relict of the late John Butchart, took place on Saturday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Welker of Walkerton conducted the funeral service in the Mildmay Methodist Church after which interment was made in the Evangelical cemetery. Mrs. Butchart died in Burlington on Thursday, March 23rd, at the ripe old age of 72 years. Mr. Alex. Butchart of Burlington, Mr. Edward Butchart of Edmonton and Mr. Will Butchart of Toronto were present at the funeral.

Pte. Anthony Schultels, who some time ago opened up a tailoring business in town, enlisted last week with the 160th Batt. Pte. Schultels will make a splendid soldier.

Mr. B. B. Patten of Walkerton visited in town Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Lambert returned home on Wednesday after spending several weeks with Harriston friends.

Major Moffat of Walkerton was in town several days last week.

Mr. Fred. Arnold was at Toronto attending a convention of Chevrolet agents last week.

A bag of seed oats was stolen from a farmer's cutter, standing in a hotel-shed on Monday, March 20th. The stolen property was found and the culprit caught, but he sneaked away. We hope such low down petty stealing ceases.

ELMWOOD

Messrs Brown and Lytle shipped three cars of live stock last week. The present high prices are bringing the live products of the farm to market.

Mr. Jack Dobney paid a visit to the town of Durham.

Mr. T. O. Henderson has bought the property known as the old Drug store and is about to open up another store as soon as the present tenant vacates the property.

Mr. Richard M. Clement paid a business trip to Detroit last week.

Mr. Wm. H. Turner, son of Henry Turner, has severed his connection with the Hardware firm of H. Reuber & Son and left this Monday morning for Owen Sound to enlist with the 147th Grey Battalion. William will make a fine soldier and look well in khaki and will do honor to his king and country at the Front.

On Friday night last the local branch of the Red Cross Society gave a concert in aid of that society and also presentations to five of our young men who have enlisted and are wearing the King's uniform. Tea was served from 6 to 8 p. m. after which a fine programme was rendered by the young ladies of the village, and after the programme Mr. Sam and George Hepburn, William Tulloch and Geo. D. Lumney were each presented with a wrist-watch and Mr. Wm. H. Livingstone with a Masonic ring. Mr. H. H. Miller of Hanover acted as chairman. The total proceeds of the evening amounted to $80.00

The Rev. Mr. Langton of Chesley preached a very impressive sermon on "The value of the open bar" in the Baptist Church last Sunday afternoon. He, having been connected with the traffic in his younger years, was in a position to verify his statements from his own personal experience with liquor, the curse of every Nation.

VESTA

We are sorry to report that our neighbour, Mr. Wm. McGill, Sr., is under the weather in a serious condition.

The Entertainment which was to be held in the Methodist Church last Tuesday evening has been postponed to a later date.

OTTER CREEK

Mrs. James Hutton and daughter Janet were visitors at Mr. John Fenner's on Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Wickle returned from their honeymoon on Saturday.

This weather is getting more spring-like every day. The crows are cawing and the snow is disappearing very fast. Just a few more weeks till the farmers will be very busy again.

Mr. Henry Rusewarm of the South Line has rented the house of Mr. Philip Gress on Lot 10 con 11.

Mr. Jacob and John Miller of Mildmay returned home from Buffalo after attending the funeral of their uncle John O. Miller who died in Buffalo.

GREENOCK

Miss M. Kirktown spent Saturday and Sunday at her home near Glamis.

Mrs. Minsinger of Berlin is spending a couple of weeks with her parents here.

Miss Olive Schurter returned home on Sunday after spending a week at Chepstow.

Mrs. Colman of Toronto is spending a couple of weeks with her parents here.

Mr. Jake Koller and Mr. Jake Schurter are busy cutting wood these days.

Grim winter is losing h's cold grip and spring is conquering again. Well I don't think there are very many of us sorry as March was extremely cold and rough.

PINKERTON

We are sorry to report the severe illness of Mr. Elmer Reid who has contracted pneumonia. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Lieut. A. E. Reid and Privates Elmer Gregg and Sam Reburn of the 71st Battalion, returned to headquarters on Saturday after spending their last leave here.

Mr. Jas. Gale returned home on Saturday from Toronto, having finished his theological course.

Pte. Gordon Garland of 160th Batt. spent Saturday and Sunday at his home here.

Capt. and Mrs. J. A. Reid of Calgary returned on Thursday to the former's parents here, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Reid. Capt. Reid left for Overseas on Monday.

A number here attended the Paisley skating rink on Friday evening.

Senator Donnelly returned to Ottawa on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Robertson and Miss Colwell of Glamis spent Sunday at Mr. Albert Pinkerton's

Miss Alma Reid of Toronto is visiting at her home here.

Mr. John McToer has purchased the farm of the late Geo. Sturgeon.

GLAMIS

Misses May and Lily McKenzie of Kincardine spent a few days last week with their cousins, the Misses Curry.

Mr. Collins, assessor for Kincardine township made his annual visit here on Tuesday.

A number of the Privates in the Tiverton company have been recruiting in this vicinity and not in vain.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wittig of 4th con., Bruce, were visitors at Mr. McIntyre's on Thursday.

A few from here took in the dance at James Needham's on Friday night.

Mr. Will. Stanley who enters into training at Tiverton this week was on Tuesday evening of last week presented with the following address and presentation at his home on 10th Kincardine by the young people of the Baptist church and congregation.

To Mr. Wm. Stanley,
Dear Will:

To assure you of our interest in you, and in the great cause which you have pledged yourself to champion, a few of your friends have gathered here this evening. It is a great sacrifice for one to give oneself in any service and we believe that it is indeed a noble sacrifice when one gives oneself in the service of his country and his God.

We realize that this means more to one than the important act of volunteering. It means undergoing the tests of training and the great trials of warfare. A pledge that is worth making is not easily kept.

We admire the more therefore those who join the ranks, where hard training and desperate fighting are called for. Like the others who have gone from our midst you will be missed and like them you will be followed by our interest and prayers.

May only good come to all who serve unselfishly their fellow-men!

As some evidence of our esteem and good wishes accept this wrist watch.

Signed,
CHAS. F. MCKINNON
D. A. C. MCLENNAN
CHRISTOPHER YOUNG

Glamis, March 21, 1916.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stanley and family who were living on McFarlane's farm 10th Con. Greenock for the past year moved back to their place near Kinlough last week.

A number from here took in the carnival in Tiverton on Wednesday.

Mrs. John Deehan and Mrs. Jos. Cunningham visited at Mr. E. Bells 2nd Con. Bruce and Mr. James McDonald's, Tiverton on Wednesday.

Mr. Will Robinson who was on the sick list is able to out again.

Miss Sadie Colwell is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. D. Robertson.

Rev. Mr. Reith is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Robertson and Miss Sadie Colwell spent Sunday at Mr. A. Pinkerton's at Pinkerton.

Miss Mable Kirktown of Kaniskillen school spent the week-end under the parental roof.

Mrs. W. J. McKeeman, Pte. Clyde and Miss Phyllis Moffat were visitors to the County Town on Friday.

Mr. McCauley, pastor of the Baptist church entertained his S. S. Class of boys to tea and evening on Friday. One of the boys of the class, Master Redvers Johnson who is leaving shortly for the West was presented with a beautiful Bible from his teacher and class-mates.

Mr. Neil McDermid signed up here on Thursday and will join the company in Tiverton. Neil's only brother Dan is now in France.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Amos Webb, on Thursday March 24th, 1916, a daughter.

Mr. Arthur Groves has bought the farm, belonging to R. Y. McFaygen, on the Boundry West.

Mrs. W. J. McKeeman and Miss Phyllis Moffat are spending a few days in Toronto.

March 17th, 1916, was a red letter day for Glamis when for the first time we had a company of soldiers, some of which were our own boys. It was arranged that Lieut. McKay and company of the 160th Bruce Battalion Tiverton march to Glamis, when the community would provide a dinner for the boys. A big disappointment was the absence of Lieut. McKey, who had to go by daily morning train to London, to an official order received by wire the previous evening. About 45 of the company left Tiverton about 9 a.m., under the leadership of Corp. Barnes. Lunch was served to the boys at the home of Mr. Arch. McFadyen, Boundry West. Notwithstanding the very heavy roads along with a strong wind the soldiers reached here about 12.30, marched through the village and back to St. Paul's Church where dinner was to be served in basement. On arriving at the church they were taken to the auditorium where the reception committee extended a hearty welcome and congratulations. Later they were escorted to the basement of the church which was prettily decorated with bunting and flags of red, white and blue, under which were spread two large tables each seating about 33. Soon the soldiers and guests were seated. Rev. Mr. Reith, pastor of St. Paul's church and Mr. McCauley of the Baptist church presided at the head of the tables. A three course dinner was served during which time Messrs. D. A. C. McLennan, George McKay and Jack Graves furnished excellent music on the organ, violin and mandolin. After all had partaken to their full satisfaction Rev. Mr. Reith as Toast Master made a few appropriate remarks and the following toasts were given—"To the King" by Mr. McCauley responded to by Pte. Salmon, "To the 160th Bruce Batt." by Mr. Stevenson, to which Corp. Barnes responded. "Our Guests" by Mr. W. J. McKeeman and Mr. A. G. Montgomery of Tiverton responded. "To the Ladies"—Mr. Allan Nelson of Tiverton to which the toast master, Mr. Reith, responded.

Later in the afternoon the floor space was cleared and Corp. Barnes had a number of the boys go through some of their physical exercises, giving us an idea of the training they are getting after which they marched through the bush before returning to Tiverton. Messrs. Nelson, Montgomery, Kippen, Hughes and McFadyen were up from Tiverton with their teams and sleighs to give the boys a ride back. The boys gave every evidence of being well pleased with the reception given here.

MAPLE HILL

Mr. Walter Lancaster has installed a telephone.

Mr. Robert Goode has hired Harry Hossman of Elmwood to run the farm this summer.

Mr. John Felsing bought a fine holstein cow from Mr. Albert Warren.

Mr. Len. Dickison has returned to the West.

Mr. Ed. Hunt has joined the 160th.

Miss Maggie Rae of Malcolm spent Sunday at the home of Mr. John D. Little.

Mr. Henry Tanner has purchased a sawing machine from John Steele and is going to drive it with his Ford Car. The Ford will soon be considered an essential on the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben. Stancel of Eden Grove visited at John Felsing's on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Felsing visited at Wm. Ernest's on Sunday.

The Eden Glee Club held a Garden Party in Elmwood on Friday evening. This Club is well known here and we are glad to hear that their garden party was a grand success.

Mrs. Joe Bergeman of Walkerton has been visiting at Mr Robt. Sinclair's.

Miss Isabel Gowanlock has accepted a position as stenographer at Mr. T. E. Attwood's.

Mr. Earl and Miss Edna Pinkney visited friends at Eden Grove last week.

Mr. Wm. Ellis has hired Frank Sutter of Dunkeld for the summer.

We are very sorry to report that Mr David and Master Harvey Frook are not getting any better.

News About Town

Special Edition

The ladies of the Walkerton I. O. D. E. are preparing to issue a special edition of the Telescope which will deal mostly with the 160th (Bruce) Battalion. The ladies have the reputation of making a great success of every enterprise that they undertake, and as they are taking hold with characteristic energy, the public may be assured that the Special Edition will be something worth while. Further information will be published next week.

+ + +

Died at Hospital

Robert Jordan, an aged wagon-maker of Lucknow died in the Bruce County Hospital on Tuesday morning. He had been stricken with paralysis about three months ago. Mr. Jordan had no relatives in this country and during his sickness was looked after by friends in Lucknow. He was brought down to the hospital by Mr. J. B. (Singing Jimmy) Hunter on his doctor's advice but the journey was apparently too much for him as he succumbed early the following morning.

+ + +

A Quiet Wedding

Two popular young people were united in marriage at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Peter Pletsch on Thursday evening last, the contracting parties being Miss Sarah Elizabeth Pletsch and Mr. Harvey Damm. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a few immediate relatives by Rev. L. H. Pletsch, uncle of the bride, while the wedding march was played by Miss Gertrude Eckel. Little Margaret Pletsch made a pretty flower girl. Mr. and Mrs. Damm have the best wishes of a wide circle of friends in the town.

Ladies' Spring Suits and Separate Coats

have just arrived and we are justly proud of them. They come in Serges, Gabardines, Poplins and Fancy Tweeds. Prices $10.00 to $25.00.

Also Ladies', Misses' and Children's Raincoats and Raincapes for the wet weather, in Tan, Black, Navy, Grey and Brown, also Black on White Check, all the new styles, $5.00, $6.00, $7.50, $8.00, $10.00, $12.00 and $15.00.

For Those Who Wish to Have Spring Coats Made

We have a beautiful range of Stylish Coatings in Serges, Cheviots, Fancy Tweeds and Blanket Cloth effects at $1.50, $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 per yard.

Ready-to-Wear House Dresses for Spring

At $1.00, $1.25, $1.35, $1.50 to $2.00.

Misses' and Ladies' Fancy Waists and Middies

You will be delighted with the splendid selection of styles in these garments.

Misses' and Children's Spring and [illegible] Dresses and Ready-to-Wear Hats

are here now. Choose now while we have the big a[illegible]

We have just received another big shipment of [illegible] Wash Materials for Spring. We will be glad to sh[illegible] you.

McBURNEY & CO.

Our Big Men

Who is Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario? is the question reported to have been asked by a Sister at the Separate School to a class of small boys the other day. "Mayor Lippert" was the ready response of one little chap who no doubt figured that His Worship was "cock of the walk" in these parts at any rate. Another lad named Reeve Alex. McNab, confident no doubt that if the popular Alex. isn't at the head of the Government, he ought to be. To our way of thinking, either one of these men in gold lace with a sword, would be simply irresistible. But by the way, how many adults in Walkerton know the name of the Lieutenant Governor? Hands up!

+ + +

Presentation to Henry Clark

A large company, composed of members of Knox Church, gathered at the home of Mr. Thomas Henderson on Monday evening to take leave of an honored member of the church, Mr. Henry Clark, who was about to remove to Galt. Mr Norman Robertson read a beautifully composed address expressing regret at the departure from the town of one who had been so closely associated with the congregation as a member and as one of the church managers. Mr. H. M. Lay on behalf of those present and other friends in the congregation, presented to Mr. Clark a handsome gold headed umbrella and a club bag. Mr. Clark replied with grateful expressions for the kindness shown him. Mr. Clark left on Tuesday for Galt where he will make his home with his son.

IMPORTANT PROMOTION

Son of the County Treasurer Gets Staff Appointment In England.

Word has been received that Lieut. Eric Robertson, who went to England a few months ago to join the British Flying Corps, has been singled out by the authorities for an important appointment. He has attained to the distinction of being named as a staff officer of the War Office and has already taken over his new duties which will mean a good deal of travelling between the War Office and the multitude of aerodromes now established throughout England. From the letter received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Robertson, it appears that the promotion is rather a disappointment to Lieut. Robertson who had become very keenly interested in flying. He would much rather use his wings than occupy an executive position but he is ready to go wherever he is sent.

THAT "MAPLE SUGAR"

The Two Merchants Who Were Fined Will Go After the Wholesalers.

For selling adulterated maple sugar, David A. Fedy, merchant, of Mildmay, and S. Bourgeman, a Chesley merchant, were assessed $40.50 each fine and costs, by Magistrates Tolton and Richardson here on Monday. The charges were laid by H. J. Deger, Dominion Inspector of Pure Foods. As the analysis showed that the adulteration was not injurious, the minimum fine was imposed by the magistrates, otherwise the defendants would have been liable to a fine of $103 each, besides costs. The analysis showed that the article was not maple sugar at all but was made from ordinary sugar with maple flavoring added. It appears that in both cases the merchants were entirely innocent of any intention to defraud the public. They understood they were getting pure maple sugar from the wholesalers in London who sold it to them and they intend making it hot for the wholesalers in the courts. David Robertson K. C. appeared for the Inspector, and O. E. Klein for Mr. Fedy.

160th Battalion
C. E. F.
SIGNET RING

A constant and everl[illegible] reminder of some[illegible]
For the girl you leave[illegible]
For that lad in[illegible]

C. A[illegible]
JEWELER

CEN[illegible]

A[illegible]
RED CLOVER
TIMOTHY
(No's. 1 and 2).
GOVERNMENT STANDARD

Also Garden and Flour Seeds.

Phone 161.

Farm Produce Wanted.

W. G. Searle

Goode & McKay
GROCERS
THE PLACE TO TRADE

We handle the best line of
GROCERIES
FRUITS
MEATS and
CHINA

at the lowest prices and pay the hi[illegible] market price for [illegible] PRODUCE

THE MERCHANTS of Walkerton have something worth while to say to the readers of the Telescope every week. Housewives who give careful attention to the storekeepers' weekly announcements will save the subscription price of the Telescope many times over. In justice to yourself, WATCH THE ADS.

TENDERS

Tenders will be accepted by the Walkerton Egg & Dairy Company Ltd., up to and including March 31st, for the buttermilk from their creamery for the season 1916 at a price per ton of butter manufactured.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, Mar. 29)

Hay	per ton	$15.00 to......	$16 00
Oats	" per bsh.	37	37
Wheat	" "	90 to......	90
Barley		60 to......	60
Buckwheat		60 to......	60
Potatoes, bag		1.50 "	1.75
Hogs	" cwt.	10.00 to.	10 25
Butter	" lb.	27 "	27
Eggs	" doz.	20 "	[illegible]

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

XIVII, NO. 12 — WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, APRIL 6th., 1916 — FIVE CENTS A COPY

REAT YOUR SEED FOR SMUT

The Ontario Government estimate that the Farmers in Ontario lost $5,000,000 through Smut in grain crops in 1915.

By reason of the prevalence of Smut last year the danger is rendered greater this year. There is one way to prevent this and that is to treat your Seed with Formalin or Formaldehyde.

Use "Beaver Brand" Formaldehyde, guaranteed Government Standard, and avoid the loss and dirt in 1916. Full directions furnished.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Take REXALL
ysppepsia TABLETS
or Dyspepsia and
igestion
5c, 50c and $1.00
SIEVERIGHT
Rexall Store

OUR NEW
Papers
1916
Complete
ery large assortment at
able prices.
out Borders, Bur-
and Window Shades.
cCrum's
Book Store

Men's $5.00
an Shoes
LEARING AT
3.65
n the Window
amsay
he Shoeman

SPRING 1916
T. Rourke, the Quality Tailor
—and Men's Outfitter——
he Practical and Critical Eye
ecret of our success lies in our
the way we make them up.
The hidden structure of a Suit—the
air cloth and canvas, thread and sew-
g is the hidden quality. Every busi-
ss man knows that the stability of his
siness is measured by his re-orders.
r customers come back and express
mselves well satisfied with our work.
in the best trimmings, and the
rkmanship that can be put into
ew spring Suitings, Overcoatings
ouserings, Blacks, Blues, Greys,
es, Worsteds, Lamas, Vicunas,
and we invite you to come and
them over, you will see the latest
s and newest patterns to select from.
r reputation as Tailors will speak
, give us your suit to make and
do the rest. For Style and Fit
nnot be beat.
pecial Ladies Suit Department
ing if you want a nice fitting Suit
latest style at a reasonable price.
w samples are here for Spring.
in and look them over and make
election.
's Furnishings—New York Styles
's New Spring Hats, Ties, Shirts,
Gloves, &c. Are here.
T. ROURKE
ality Tailor and Men's Wear
— Ontario

A POPULAR COMMANDER

(Toronto Star)

Concerning Col. Weir himself, no two opinions are expressed; he is the right man in the right place. Take him how you will, he is a big man; one born to lead and to command; one who will always temper justice with mercy. For years he was commander of the 32nd Bruce Regiment. In that capacity he popularized himself to a remarkable degree among both officers and men. On the occasion of the visit of the then Duke and Duchess of York to Toronto in 1902, his battalion was one of the finest from outside the city. Shortly after his return on that occasion an enthusiastic admirer wrote of him: "If the Bruce boys ever march to battle they will ask no other leader than Col. Weir. His very presence will ensure victory." Now the boys from Bruce are indeed girding themselves for battle—many of them being men who marched under Col. Weir ten to fifteen years ago; and under this leader of their choice they will march to victory or to death.

Good For Chesley!

Chesley has done well for the 160th. Besides sending her large quota of men, that town raised $1,700 in a one day whirlwind campaign on Friday to purchase a motor truck and equip a bugle band for the Bruce Batt. With a population of 2,000 Chesley claims to have nearly 200 soldiers at the Front or in training.

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Letter From Paris.

That the people of France are counting on an early and certain victory may be judged from a letter received by Miss Reaburn this week from her sister-in-law, Mrs. Adrian Reaburn of Paris. Mrs. Reaburn speaks of her husband, who is representative of the American Express Co. at Paris, being away at Lyons attending a Sample Fair where manufacturers were laying their plans to capture German trade after the war. So successful was the Fair that it was necessary to extend it for several days. Mrs. Reaburn said that at date of writing (March 13th) the French had no fear of the Germans taking Verdun. The French are proud of the wonderful work of their army during the past month.

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Easter Sunday

Easter Sunday will fall at an exceptionally late date for the year 1916. It will be Sunday, April 23. Since the year 1801 Easter Sunday has fallen on a later date than for this year only twice, in 1859, when it fell on April 24th, and in 1886, it fell on April 25th, during a period of 115 years. Easter Sunday fell on April 22nd in the years 1818 and 1912. In recent times Easter Sunday represents a day of pluming and preening by devotees of style—the day when the women of civilization wear for the first time, the newest and latest creations of milliner and modiste. Protestant church devotees observe Easter Sunday as commemorative of the Resurrection of Christ. It answers to the Jewish Passover, instituted to commemorate the Providential escape of the Hebrews in Egypt when the avenging hand of God passed over the homes of the Egyptians and slew the first born. The houses of the Jews being marked with blood of the paschal lamb, they were passed over. Most nations call it that. Originally the term Easter indicated the day of feasting in honor of the Goddess of Spring (Eostre) held in April. Easter Sunday is set two days after Good Friday, this year on April 21st.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, April 5)

Hay	per ton	$15.00 to.......	$15.00
Oats	" per bsh.	37	37
Wheat	" "	90 to......	90
Barley		50 to.......	50
Buckwheat		60 to...... ...	60
Potatoes, bag		1.50 "	1.75
Hogs	" cwt,	10.40 to........	10 40
Butter	" lb.	27 "	27
Eggs	" doz.	20 "	20

Final Drive For Recruits Is Now in Full Swing

100 Men Needed

To Make Up for Rejections and to Provide for Base Company of Reserves—Church Bells and Factory Whistles Mobilized for Final Recruiting Rush—Full Strength of 160th is Now 1153 Men.

The final drive for the completion of the 160 Bruce Regiment is being made this week. One thousand khaki-clad recruiters are on the concessions and side lines of every township making the final round-up which it is hoped will fill the ranks of the Battalion to overflowing. The latest figures just before the Telescope goes to press are; —18 officers and 1135 non-coms and men. This is a few more than the required number but the Battalion staff state that a hundred or more recruits are still needed to make up for rejections which may still be made and to provide for a base company of reserves.

It is recognized everywhere that the 160th Bruce has been a leader from the first in recruiting system and schemes for recruiting. That reputation will stay with the 160th to the last chapter. Even for the grand finale Major Moffat "put over" something new. The Major plays the role of chief conspirator at the Armouries in the Battalion's present job of getting the men and always has something up his capacious sleeve. In connection with the grand drive the Major arranged for a sort of artillery preparation at nine o'clock each morning in the form of a volley from all the bells and whistles on the churches, schools, and public buildings of Bruce County.

The results are in a large measure gratifying. Seventeen recruits were brought in on Tuesday, and each day brings its complement from all parts of the County. The only really disappointing section is the Township of Carrick, where in spite of the fine-tooth work both in circularizing and personal canvass, only seventeen recruits have yet signed up. A number of recruits from Carrick have come in the last few days and it is possible that this Township may do something like its fair share. For the sake of this township's reputation we hope it will do so.

A big recruiting rally is to be held at Mildmay on Friday afternoon. All the places of business in the village will be closed.

Real Estate Deals

Mrs. Schaus of Clifford sold her property near the Grand Trunk Station here this week to Mr. James McArthur. Mrs. Beattie sold her house and five acres in the West Ward to Mr. Severson of Acme, Alta., who is coming to live in Walkerton.

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Where Responsibility Rests

Whether the Ministers themselves or the crafty satellites on whom their incompetence depends are ultimately found guilty, responsibility must rest where authority was entrusted. The deepest revulsion and horror are aroused by the revelation that many brave Canadians who might have returned to tell of a shorter road to victory are filling battlefield graves through the failure of a supply of munitions for which they were depending on tricky contract-manipulators indifferent to every consideration except profiteering. The war is a terrible warning against incompetence in office.—Toronto Globe.

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Joins Burton's Bantams

If by taking thought, "Tommy" Haigh could have added a cubit or so to his stature that plucky little Britisher would have been found long ago in the trenches in Flanders where so many of his relatives are to-day. It was not until the Bantam Regiment was started at Toronto a month or so ago that an opening occurred for Tommy. He immediately applied for a place and is now down in the city drilling with Burton's Bantams. "Tommy" came to Walkerton about seven years ago and has been employed by the Canada Spool & Bobbin Co. He has one brother who was in the Gallipoli campaign and is now at Salonika with the Northumberland Fusiliers. A son of this brother is in the trenches in France. Another brother of Tom's and a brother-in-law are serving in one of the Lancashire regiments, and a nephew, Arthur Ferrer of Walkerton is now in England with the 34th Batt. C. E. F.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dippel and family wish to thank their friends and neighbors for their kind aid and sympathy during their recent bereavement.

LATEST RECRUITS

W. E. BAILEY, age 41, farmer, born in Brant township.

T. E. FORSYTHE, aged 25, farmer, born in Greenock.

J. J. ECKENSWEILER, age 19, mechanic, born at Moscow, Ont.

R. W. HUTTON, age 24, farmer, born in Carrick.

H. C. HARCOURT, age 23, bank clerk, born in Walkerton.

J. HAYNES, age 23, farmer, born in Stratford, England.

J. B. BIERWIRTH, age 21, farmer, born in Brant township.

T. A. FENNER, age 24, farmer and carpenter, born in Carrick.

J. WELFARE, age 18, farmer, born in Horley, Surrey, England

For Sale

McLaughlin Car 40 horse power, new tires, or exchange for a run-about-car. —J. B. Heuther.

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Doing Their Bit.

The Bell family of Goderich, of which Walkerton has one representative in Private Victor Bell, has made a notable record; the father all four brothers having enlisted for Overseas Service. Victor is in France, the father and his three brothers are with the 161st Huron Battalion.

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Opportunity To Save Money

We have a most complete stock of wall paper, and through our combined buying for eighteen stores we save from 15 to 25%, this we give our customers the benefit of. Allow us to show you our lines before you buy. We can save you money. We sell harder the same price as the wall paper, all papers neatly trimmed at Bremner's Fair.

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160th Roll Call

As only the usual number of copies of the Telescope were printed last week hundreds of people were unable to get extra copies of the Telescope containing the Roll Call of the 160th to send to their friends. To subscribers and others we are glad to announce that the complete Roll Call of the Bruce Batt. will be one of the features of the Special Edition of the Telescope which will be issued before the end of the month by the ladies of Walkerton Chapter I. O. D. E.

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Want to Be Naturalized

The following residents of this County applied this week for naturalization papers: — Joseph Felsinger, Carrick, Chas. T. Kuensing, Carrick, Mary Tegler, Carrick, Simon Scharbach of Cargill. The following who have been residing in Canada since July 1, 1867 or before have taken the Oath of Allegiance:—Frederica Rossnau, William Milhausen, John F. Wilkin and Peter Schneider of Carrick; Justus Holm, Sophia Siebahn, Christopher Gehtman, Mrs Edmuthe Glinta of Walkerton.

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The Fighting Macs

A family that is surely doing its share for the 160th Batt. is that of Norman McDonald of Tiverton. Mr. McDonald, himself a Fenian Raid Veteran, has three sons with the Bruce Battalion, the third and youngest having let his farm on shares this week to join the King's colors. He is a stalwart Scotch-Canadian just a shade under six feet and should make a first class fighting man. The other two sons are Sergt. Neil McDonald of Walkerton, the sergeant tailor of the Battalion, and Private "Mac" McDonald. The fourth and only remaining brother is unable to join owing to a sightless eye, otherwise he would be with the 160th too.

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A Walkerton Boy

The Collingwood Enterprise publish a lengthy address of appreciation which was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Millard Stauffer, recently by the staff of the C. C. Bell stores, previous to leaving for Toronto. The address was accompanied by the further presentation of a beautiful music cabinet.

The Collingwood Enterprise says:—In the removal of Mr. Stauffer to Toronto where he enters into a wider field of business activity, Collingwood loses a good citizen, an active business force and an excellent musician and entertainer. Mr. Stauffer has been with Mr. Bell for three years and has proved himself a live wire. He is a great advertiser and by the many successful campaigns he has carried out has fully demonstrated the value of the intelligent use of printers ink. Mr. Stauffer is not only an advertiser but a successful organiser and booster of business. Some of his sales such as made in Canada proved a great financial success to his employer.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Pte. Bain spent Sunday at Baden.

Mr. J. B. Heuther went to Preston on Monday.

Mrs. K. M. Taylor visited in Toronto last week.

Pte. Urban Zettel spent the week-end at Waterford.

Mrs. Flett is reported to be very much improved.

Pte. Robinson spent Sunday at his home in Wingham.

Mr. John Forsyth leaves next Tuesday for Stavley, Alta.

Chas. Petteplace jr. has joined the Bank of Commerce staff.

Mr. G. S. Schwindt, has a new five passenger McLaughlin car.

The 160th Batt. will parade to the Methodist church on Sunday morning.

Mr. J. B. Heuther left on Monday to conduct a merchandise sale at Preston.

Mrs. Stauffer returned from the Hospital this week but is still feeling poorly.

Mr. John Poltus purchased a new Dodge car from Kolpin and Ermel last week.

Mr. James Craig of Paisley has purchased a Dodge car from Kolpin and Ermel.

Penslar Tread Easy Foot Powder for hot, tired feet. 23 cents a can at Hunter's.

Mrs. Bell and her mother, who have been spending the winter in Toronto, returned to town this week.

Pte. Harry Watts entertained a number of his soldier friends at his home on Friday evening last.

Mrs. Timothy Hanley of Chepstow returned home from a visit to friends at Tottenham and Toronto.

Mr. J. H. Ramsbottom is attending the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Chas. Kennedy, at Campbellville to-day.

Mr. John Hartman, East End blacksmith, has accepted a position at Mitchell and leaves for there this morning.

Silver Creek flooded Brewery St. badly last week. Six inches of water on the roadway made it impassable for pedestrians.

Miss Annie Ferguson of Stratford General Hospital, has been spending a few days with her parents, Chief and Mrs. Ferguson.

Mr and Mrs. W. H. Adams and little daughter came up from Toronto on Saturday, Mr. Adams returning to the city on Monday.

Private Stanley Johnston of the 108th Batt., Toronto, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs David Johnston of Brant.

Private sale of parlor, dining-room, kitchen and bed-room furniture at Mrs. Thos. Pellow's residence, corner Durham and Yonge Sts.

What does Dodge Brothers mean? It means the best automobile on the market for the price. Come and see it at the Walkerton Garage.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Robinson of Mount Forest, accompanied by Mrs. Robinson's sister, Mrs. Bateman, visited Mrs. McNamara on Monday.

Pte. W. P. Hanley, son of Mr. Timothy Hanley of Chepstow, who is now in the trenches, has been promoted to the rank of lance-corporal.

We will supply anything in auto repairs. If not on hand we will get it for you in the shortest possible time at the least expense.—Walkerton Garage.

Mr. Levi Goode had a fresh hatch of a dozen spring chickens arrive on Monday, not the incubator brand either. They are Plymouth Rocks and as lively as crickets.

Word has been received that Private Frank Schafter who left here last year with the Pioneer Battalion, has been discharged in England owing to physical defects and will be sent back to Canada shortly.

TO OUR FRIENDS

Half a thousand homes in Bruce have free telephone connection with The Telescope. When you have an item of news call us up and give it to us. This invitation is not to Walkerton people only, but to all our many patrons throughout the whole county. The Telescope has the valued help of one of the largest corps of District Correspondents possessed by any Canadian weekly. But even our correspondents cannot be expected to get all the news. If anything happens in your home of public interest, telephone to No. 48, Walkerton, and give us the privilege of passing it on to our readers. We want our paper to be a faithful epitome from week to week of what is going on in Bruce. Officers of local organizations of every description are especially urged to take advantage of this invitation.

Get your C. P. R. tickets at Hunter's

Pte. Geo. Wanless spent the week-end at Berlin.

Mr Fred Weller was in town on business Thursday.

Miss M. Havill was a visitor in Toronto last week.

Mrs. Jos. Lindsay is visiting her son Will at Stratford.

Mrs. Johnson of Paisley left last week for Swift Current.

Miss Ethel Lindsay returned this week, from Stratford.

Mrs. C. Petteplace was a visitor in Toronto the past week.

Mr. S. D. Croft of Stratford, was a business visitor here on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Lindley and family removed to Brantford this week.

Mr. N. C. McKay visited London and St. Marys on business the past week.

Miss Marion Haughan, trained nurse of Stratford, is visiting at her home here.

Mr. Linus Harrison of Toronto has been visiting his sister, Mrs. John H. Appel.

Miss Young of Chepstowe and Miss Ida Thompson left last week for Arcola, Sask.

Miss Annie Ferguson, nurse, of Stratford Hospital, spent Sunday at her home here.

Elroy McKenzie, aged 19, son of D. A. McKenzie of the "Advocate," left for Toronto to enlist in the signal corps.

Mr. Charles Stephan has quite recovered from his recent attack of pneumonia and is back at the store again.

Mr. A. J. Skelton left last week on a two months' business trip to the West. He expects to go as far as Lethbridge.

Mrs. Thomas Pellow returned home last week from Detroit where she spent the winter with her son, Mr. Charles Pellow.

Mr. Walter Swanson, eldest son of Night Watchman Swanson, arrived here from Calgary on Friday to enlist with the 160th Batt.

The ladies of the 2nd & 4th Cons. Elderslie who had charge of the Red Cross Tea Rooms at Paisley last Saturday made no less than $235.

Men, women and children of every age, find Rexall Orderlies a perfect laxative. Sold only by Rexall Drug Stores, 15c and 25c boxes.

Mrs. Thos. Pellow, an old and respected residence of the town, intends leaving shortly to make her home with her daughter at Winnipeg.

Mr. S. H. Hessenaur of Berlin was in town on Monday. "Sam" is buying potatoes at Berlin in carload lots. He says the price will go still higher.

Some folks will greet the spring by grasping the pen and writing poetry. Some other real good and worth while folks will grasp a gun and join the army.

The Hair Tonic which has gained our confidence is Rexall "93" Hair Tonic. All Rexall Drug Stores sell it under positive guarantee—50c and $1.00 bottles.

Mr. A. W. Partridge of Barrie succeeds Mr. A. C. Moore as assistant at the local agricultural office. Mr. Moore having joined the Guelph O. A. C. battery.

In lieu of paying a $300 fine for procuring liquor for a soldier of the local company, Angus McIvor of Kincardine enlisted in the ranks of the Bruce Battalion on Monday.

Mrs. Robt. Walton of Guelph who has been visiting parents Rev. and Mrs. Sanderson left on Friday, accompanied by her husband, for their new home at West Toronto.

Pte. Chester Cunningham of the 71st wrote home last Thursday:—We left Galt last night at eight o'clock, and never saw such a crowd in all my life as was down to see us off.

The organ of Knox Church was run by electric power for the first time on Sunday morning. The steel organ blower installed by Mr. Davis of London gives great satisfaction.

Earl McFarlane of Wiarton, a deserter from the 34th Batt. was brought down from Wiarton on Monday to serve six months in the county jail for deserting from the Battalion on July 14th last.

A Walkerton man advertised 15 thoroughbred Wyandottes for sale in last week's Telescope. The little ad. brought him a purchaser for the entire outfit the same day that the Telescope was published.

The members of the Organized Bible Class of the Evangelical Church arranged a pleasant surprise for Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Dasman last Wednesday evening. The newly wedded couple were invited over to Mr. Geo. Eckel's where [illegible] the members of the Class [illegible] miscellaneous showe[illegible] evening was sp[illegible]

Corp. Jones of the N. C. O. School is very ill with erysipelas at the Bruce County Hospital.

Mrs. Alex. McNab has been in a very critical condition the past week but at latest report is doing well.

WANTED—capable general servant, also nurse girl for afternoon. Apply Mrs. H. M. Lay.

Mr. Brunt of Lanark, who is visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. R. Glave, was taken very ill on Thursday morning but has since recovered.

Col. Shannon of London, Commanding Officer of this military district accompanied by Col. Smith, Gen. Staff Officer, are here, Wednesday, inspecting the 160th Batt.

Mr. Con. Ryan, an old and well-known resident of Walkerton, passed away at the House of Refuge on Thursday in his 61th year. His wife and family are living in Chicago. The funeral took place to the Roman Catholic Cemetery on Friday.

A meeting of the Brant Farmers' Club will be held at the home of Mr. August Pletsch on Tuesday evening, Apr. 11. The subject for the evening will be a debate on, "Resolved that the license system is better than prohibition." Ladies welcome.

Deputy Sheriff Frank Harris badly sprained his ankle and at time fractured one of the bones by a very simple accident. He was getting up from the tea table on Monday evening when his ankle suddenly turned and snapped. He will be laid up for several weeks.

The death occurred on Thursday of Elizabeth Allen, the wife of Fred C. Zarn, in her 29th year. Besides her husband, she leaves a little daughter four years old. The funeral was held on Monday afternoon, service being conducted by Rev. M. Mosig, pastor of the Lutheran Church.

Mr. Sam Hessenaur of Berlin was here this week attending the funeral of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Pletsch. His wife who was formerly Miss Dippel of Carrick, has been very ill, and is just out of the hospital where she has had no less than three operations within the past few months.

Among the latest recruits to join the 160th is a former popular Walkerton boy, Mr. Harry Harcourt, son of Mr. Harcourt, formerly traveller for the Bobbin Co. Mr. Harcourt threw up his position with the Detroit Times to cross the line and join His Majesty's forces in his old home town.

Rev. Thos. Wilson has received an invitation to supply the pulpit of a Presbyterian Church in the city of Philadelphia during the month of August. Mr. Wilson will probably accept and arrange to spend August as his vacation month in the Quaker City. The invitation came through a gentleman from Philadelphia who heard Rev. Mr. Wilson preach at Hamilton a couple of years ago. An invitation was forwarded to Mr. Wilson for last summer but he had made other arrangements for his vacation and was unable to accept at that time.

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For Sale Cheap

Good corner lot for business or residence, corner Durham and Yonge Sts. Apply to Mrs. Pellow.

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A Business Change

Mr. Joseph Schnurr has sold his interest in the butcher business of Bruder Bros. & Schnurr to Mr. Jacob Loos. Mr. Schnurr intends taking a trip to the West shortly.

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Silver Medal Contest

Six boys took part in the silver medal contest held under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. last Friday night. The medal was awarded to Boisie Farewell but all six contestants were highly commended for the excellence of their recitation. The other boys were:—Leslie McConnell, Nelson Lay, Arthur McCartney, Joshua Mitchell, John Frame. Rev. Mr. Walker presided. The recitations were interspersed with musical numbers by Mrs Cooper, Mr. A. S. Royce, Miss Ruth Warren, Miss Vera Dippel, Mr. Clayton Tevell, and Miss Loughlean. In presenting the medal to the winner and clasp pins to the other contestants, Rev. Mr. Rock had a few appropriate words of encouragement for the boys. Regret for the absence through illness of the worthy president, Mrs. Stauffer, was expressed by the chairman. Before the audience dispersed a hearty vote of thanks was extended to those responsible for the arrangement and carrying out of the programme on the motion of Mr. H. M. Lay and Dr. Farewell.

MARRIED

MARKLE—BAKER — At St. Andrew's Manse, on Thursday, March 23rd, by Rev. W. I. McLean, M.A., Mr. George Webster Markle, of Brant, to Mrs. Annie Baker, of Southampton.

BORN

SCOTT— In Carrick, on Monday, Mar. 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. George W. Scott, a son.

LORENTZ — In Carrick, on March 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lorentz, a daughter.

DAUGHTERS OF EMPIRE

Are Busy Working on Special (160th Batt.) Edition of the Telescope.

The ladies of Walkerton Chapter, I. O. D. E., now have their committees in full swing on the Special 160th Batt. Edition of the Telescope which they are preparing to issue the last week of April. That this Edition will be something worth while, goes without saying as the ladies are entering upon their new enterprise with characteristic energy. The Special Edition will be an ideal souvenir of the Bruce Batt. It will be entirely edited and managed by the ladies, and the Telescope believes that the people of Bruce have a surprise in store for them. It will be printed on fine paper, illustrated with cuts, and will be sold for ten cents a copy. This edition will be entirely separate from any regular edition of the Telescope and will NOT be sent to regular subscribers in the usual way.

THE BRUCE FIGURES

Several Townships Were Practically Unanimous For Prohibition in Recent Canvass.

Mr. L. C. Benton, County President of the Citizens Committee of One Hundred, gives some interesting information in a circular letter addressed to the members of his committee throughout the County. Mr. Benton figures that 74½ per cent of the electors signed the petition which he regards as most satisfactory, considering the time of year at which the canvass was made. Based on the number of votes polled in the last Provincial election, 103 per cent of the electors of Kincardine Tp. signed (surely a record), 101 per cent from Amabel Tp., the same from Bruce Tp. and 100 per cent from Saugeen. Wiarton leads the towns with 89 per cent. Teeswater heads the villages with 90 per cent, closely followed by Lucknow 87 per cent, Port Elgin and Tiverton 86, Tara 85 and Paisley 84. Besides the regular voters, no less than 10,406 women and youths signed the supplementary petition which was not counted in the percentages above.

TALENTED BRUCE POET

Thomas O'Hagan Ph. D. has Just Issued Book of War Poems.

A little book of Canadian war verse from the pen of Dr. Thomas O'Hagan of Toronto, has just been issued from the press and is bound to commend attention. It is entitled "Songs of Heroic Days" and is dedicated "to the Brave Canadian Hearts that Beat and Battle for the cause of Freedom and the Safety of the Empire." A number of the poems have appeared in the Toronto Globe, Mail and Empire, and Detroit Free Press during the past year. When the author read from his poems before the Women's Press Club of Toronto last winter one of the members suggested that an engraved and illuminated copy of the poem "I Take Off My Hat to Albert" be presented to His Majesty, King Albert of Belgium. This was done and His Majesty's gracious letter of acceptance is indeed a Royal foreword to the book. We take the liberty of reproducing a characteristic verse:—

King of Belgium, Duke of Brabant,
 Count of Flanders, all in one;
Little Kingdom of the Belgae starr'd
 with honor in the Sun!
You have won a place in history, of
 your deeds the world will sing,
But the glory of your nation is your
 dust-stained fearless King;
So I take off my hat to Albert.

The poet pays tribute to the heroes of Langemarck:

Let them taste of Northern courage
 Where the lordly maple grows;
Let them face the heroes nurtured
 Where the stars have wed the snows;
We are sons of sires undaunted,
 Children of the hills and plains,
Ours a courage born of duty,
 Pluck and dash of many strains.

While giving expression to much of the sadness of these piteous times, there is a singing note of confidence and cheer, and consciousness of a righteous cause running through the book. The warm hearted Irish-Canadian ancestry of the poet is evident at times. Here is a sample of his musical unaffected verse in lighter vein:

O, the Kaiser's bhoys are marching,
 "nach Paris" they are going,
But they're athopped to rest a minit
 at the Marne and at the Name;
And the Gordons and the Munsters
 are thryin' to entertain them,
For they've every kind of "record"
 that the Teutons want to choose;
They have battle cries that sounded
 for centuries in the Highlands,
They have war cries fierce and stirring
 as the breath of Munster gales;
They are shoutin' to the heavens, and
 they're shoutin' to the Kaiser,
"Faugh-a-ballach!" sons of Odin, or
 we'll tie you up like bales.

Copies of "Songs of Heroic Days" may now be had at McCrums (fifty cents.)

Why The French Seized Corfu

(New York Sun.)

The writer of the following article, Ioan Dimia-Oghlou, is a former Greek officer of the Anatolian Volunteers. He volunteered to serve in the Greek army shortly before the outbreak of the first Balkan war and served through the first and second Balkan wars. He was honorably discharged and was being employed as a journalist in the island of Corfu, representing Egyptian and Cyprian publications there, when on January 12 the French landing on the island took place.

Ioan Dimia-Oghlou about fifteen years ago was the American Dragoman at the port of Messina, Asia Minor.

In the darkness of the night French troops, loaded on four cruisers and guided by numerous destroyers and torpedo boats, slipped through the Corfu Channel, and while the 25,000 residents of the city of Corfu were sound asleep the soldiers landed, and before sunrise had put in chains the chief of the German spies on the island.

With the exception of the two official representatives of France and Italy, M. Benegny and M. Matis, no one on the island knew of the presence of the French in the city; not even the prefect knew that foreign troops had already landed in his little municipality.

TEUTON AGENTS SEIZED.

The French troops not only landed on the island, but proceeded at once to the Hotel Europe and put under arrest the secretary of the German Consulate.

While they were busy rounding up other prominent Austrian and German agents, the German Consul got word of the landing of the French and fled from the consulate in a bathrobe, taking refuge with a retired Greek officer in the extreme end of the island.

Before sunrise the entire population of the island woke to activity. About 4 a. m. the bellboys of my hotel were rapping at every door, singing out: "The French have landed!"

Within half an hour the streets of the hitherto quiet city were filled with crowds. Men, women and even little children flocked to the landing place to see the strangers.

The French had landed, arrested the German agents in the city, out guards in front of the Austrian, German and Turkish consulates, and then, like true Frenchmen, informed the prefect that they were there and they intended to stay there for some time, and that they also expected others, Serbians and Montenegrins, who would soon arrive.

Like a true Greek, the stately prefect of Corfu protested against the landing of the French and in the name of our King ordered the midnight intruders to leave. But there were two compelling circumstances which soon cooled his ardor, the population of the city had already gone wild with joy over the landing of the French; they were cheering the intruders and those who did not know the words of the "Marseillaise" were humming the martial tune to their heart's content. Another reason which compelled our prefect to yield was "The French commander was so polite and irresistible!"

THOUSANDS CHEER INVADERS.

With the sunrise thousands were either at the landing place cheering and assisting the "invaders" of the city to land their provisions and horses or actually doing the longshoreman work for the newcomers.

In the meantime an immense crowd had escorted a group of French soldiers to the Achilleion, the marble palace of the Kaiser.

There were very few people in the island who had set foot in the place. Thousands of acres of this Greek island were to all intents and purposes Imperial German territory. Occasionally some inhabitant of Corfu could steal a glimpse from a distant housetop of the wonderful marble palace of the German Emperor, but for the average person even the approaches to the gates were as inaccessible as the seventh inner gate of heaven.

When the crowd arrived within view of the outer gates of the palace garden they held back by habit. I was near the front of the crowd. All at once we came to a standstill. However, this hesitation of the timid did not last long.

Once within the precincts of the mysterious and beautiful gardens we spread everywhere, some to various statue lined avenues, some around spacious fountains and others to the flower studded lawn under the well trimmed trees. For about an hour or so more than 10,000 Corfeans acted like picnic crowds. Some of the more serious inhabitants still followed the French detachment who were bound for the palace proper. I followed this crowd.

As we escorted the French I noticed that many young and middle aged mothers had headed us off, and with the intention of letting their little ones catch a glimpse of the French soldiers they had perched the children on the shoulders of the marble statues which lined the main avenue to the palace building. Here and there the crowd chaffed these mothers, saying, "Don't let the Kaiser see you do that!"

PALACE GARDENS VISITED.

The good natured crowd marched as far as the entrance hall of the palace proper, but no further. About a dozen or so of the French soldiers established a cordon at the foot of the long staircase, while about fifty or so slowly climbed up the stairs.

At the top of the stairs the French soldiers were observed fixing bayonets. Like a flash this fact became known to the crowd. We all suddenly realized that the French had not landed on our island so secretly just for the purpose of arousing our curiosity.

By this time other Corfeans had also come to the gardens, until the Achilleion grounds resembled a public park on a Sunday afternoon. After a two hours wait we saw a French soldier descend the stairs as though he was the herald of an imperial ceremonial. When he reached the foot of the stairs he motioned to those who were guarding the main entrance hall, and they gathered around him. After five minutes' conference the officer disappeared up the stairs. Half an hour more of waiting, then our patience was rewarded. Between two rows of French soldiers a group of men and women descended the stairs of the Kaiser's palace.

On seeing this procession the crowd pressed in, but soon the ever-smiling and polite French officer motioned to the crowd to make room for his prisoners. Several men and women in the procession were recognized by any in the crowd, who greeted them with uncomplimentary salutations. I was near enough to the procession to count the men and women in it accurately. There were forty-five women and sixty-two men in that group of German residents of the Imperial Palace. Two of the women excited especially unfriendly feeling.

WOMEN SPIES SEIZED.

These women were known in the city of Corfu as adventuresses who in the past had spent money lavishly and had sought to gain the confidence of the few civil and military officials of our city. The Parisian officer had arranged the ceremonial procession of his prisoners in a truly Parisian fashion, "Mesdames first!" Then came the men. What an assortment! In this group there were men of all stations. From the elaborately dressed and proud possessors of upturned mustaches to the smooth-faced odd-looking German seaman type, they were all in this collection.

Excited as the feelings of the Corfeans had been until then, they had abstained from expressing them violently. But when the populace recognized in the midst of those German prisoners a Greek who had recently returned from America in company with a young German, who had passed himself off as an American, and had travelled on board a Greek steamer, then the anger of the Corfean populace broke its bounds, and in an instant there was a sudden dash, accompanied with jeers and insulting epithets directed to the Greek who had been conspiring against the Entente Allies. The streets became filled with enthusiastic crowds shouting their opinion of the German spies at the top of their voices.

All day long the city was the scene of violent demonstrations. The few German sympathizers kept indoors while here and there even King Constantine received his share of the abuse heaped upon the German spies.

But the next day had more in store in the form of sensations for the Corfeans.

OIL FOUND IN THE PALACE.

Like a whirlwind the report was spread that the French had discovered a good gallons of oil in the cellar of the Marble palace. Many ridiculed it, but the report persisted.

In the afternoon I went directly to the palace and inquired of the French soldier doing sentry duty if this report was true.

He told me that it was.

Even then I doubted. I waited until the French officer had received my card and responded to my inquiry.

The polite, very polite French officer in charge of the Marble Palace came down the stairs—my card in his hand—and after the mutual exchange of courtesies took my arm and led me up the forbidden stairs. I climbed up our thirty steps and reached the upper entrance door where, after having been saluted by two French sentries, we further proceeded toward the west wing. I had heard people of Corfu speak of the magnificence of the interior of this palace and had regarded it as idle exaggeration, but now that I beheld its interior its magnificence and beauty dazed me.

The interior of the Achilleion is magnificent without doubt, but its beauty is not peaceful and harmonious; it is awe-inspiring, sumptuous, and, above all, dazzling.

My companion led me through many corridors lined with statues of the celebrities of ancient Hellas and Rome. Finally we came to a door above which there was a round window through which pierced the sunlight. The French officer knocked gently, and in the next moment it opened to a court yard. At this door, also, stood two French soldiers.

In the centre of the courtyard was a huge fountain, anything like which I have never seen in all my travels. The officer in charge told me that it was 40 feet across. As we proceeded toward the outwardly curving edge of this gigantic fountain I observed that the water in it was stagnant.

SUBMARINE SUPPLY FOUND.

"It is oil," answered the French officer.

In the succeeding two days every detail of the secret workings of the German submarine agents were unearthed.

It was known that the Kaiser had never cared for this sumptuous marble palace. The climate of our island was never to his liking, and he had never stayed in this place as long as the newspapers had claimed. We learned that the German Emperor was in the habit of visiting this island to cover the German "excavations" conducted by various German antiquarians and that these scholars of antiquity were in reality German military engineers.

It was discovered that German engineers had laid a two-mile long pipe line, connecting the bottom of the large fountain in the court yard of the Achilleion with a sunken metal oil tank far off in the channel of Corfu.

The people of Corfu assert now that the Germans had in the past, every now and then, imported some old statre, buried them under ground and then unearthed them for the purpose of justifying their "excavation expeditions" on such a large scale. A few of the townspeople ever remember an old Athenian archaeologist asserting that the island of Corfu was never populated by cultivated Hellenes who would have possessed relics of any value. But the local pride of the islanders made them ridicule this Athenian scholar as an idiot.

Since the landing of the French almost every Corfean has become an amateur detective. They daily visit the seashore and inspect the olive oil storehouse, which was owned by a German. This depot and a wharf of its own. Our island is a great exporter of olive oil, and the German who owned this large storehouse was in the business of exporting this produce of the island. Every year he was in the habit of bidding the highest per cask for the oil product of Corfu. He gathered all the oil that the island produced yearly. When the casks were piled high along the water front facing his depot a steamer appeared, unloaded empty casks, and loaded the casks full of fresh olive oil.

Now the people of Corfu say that they had always thought it peculiar that every manual laborer in the employ of this olive oil merchant was a German. They had never thought it strange that the empty casks that the visiting steamer was in the habit of unloading were taken to the interior of the depot. Empty casks are always kept within sheds to protect them against the weather.

However, according to the finding of the French since their landing, these empty casks were not empty; they were filled with petroleum.

These hundreds of casks, filled with oil for power generating purposes, were taken to the interior of the depot. There they were emptied into a large tank, which was connected, through underground pipes laid many years ago, with the ostensible excuse of "excavating," with the huge fountain in the courtyard of the palace of Achilleion. From there another pipe system extended under ground far away to the sea, where this pipe emptied into a large sunken huge tank away out in the channel.

The Austro-German submarines that have raised so much havoc in the Mediterranean until recently were in the habit of submerging right on top of this tank away out in the channel.

This sunken reservoir was like a very large funnel, to which a protruding valve in the stern of the submarine fitted itself. The narrow point of the protruding valve was removed from within the submarine, and after attaching a two-inch hose to the end of the valve on the side of the supply tank the screws were open and in sucked the oil from the sunken tank to the oil bunkers of the Austrian or German submarine.

FRENCH DISCOVER TRICK.

Thus everything had gone well until one of the Austrian or German submarines had torpedoed the French cruiser, the Leon Gambetta, too near the island of Corfu.

A few days after this torpedoing of the Leon Gambetta a group of Anglo-French secret service men were transferred from Athens to Corfu.

The very first thing they discovered after their landing was that the ground from the bogus oil depot to the imperial palace grounds in the distance was German property. Then, after inquiries they also found out that the former German-owned olive oil depot was now being operated by a Greek company whose present head had recently returned from St. Louis, in the United States. Several of the laborers were also from various parts of the United States.

While they were investigating these clues, a British destroyer stopped a Greek sailing ship in the waters of Corfu which ship, ostensibly was returning to Corfu from the United States of America with empty olive oil casks. The commander of the British destroyer inspected the ten rows of the alleged empty casks and found them empty, but he did not allow the Greek sailing ship to proceed to Corfu. Instead, he conveyed the suspected ship to the island of Malta and there, after rigid investigation, they found 300 casks of petroleum oil in the hold of the Greek vessel. However, the Anglo-French naval authorities in these waters kept this find as their own secret.

Next they laid wire netting along the various approaches to the Corfu Channel. After this they brought their submarine cable finders and dragged the entire coast of our island, and finally found the pipe line that was laid by the Germans from the marble palace of the Kaiser to the sunken tank, two miles out at sea.

I have been told by several French officers that more than one Austro-German submarine has already been scuttled in the Corfu Channel, while others, their base having been cut, made a desperate attempt to reach the African coast and there were trapped by the French trawlers.

The French, having realized that it would take powerful pumps to empty this two mile long pipe line, and knowing that it would take some time to accomplish this task, have resorted to a very simple but unique process which has answered their purpose.

They are feeding water into the oil fountain in the centre of the Achilleion court yard. This water forces itself directly to the tank that is sunken in the sea, as the position of the tank is much lower than the base of the fountain in the palace yard. Every gallon of water thus poured into this fountain raises the oil to the surface; and as the oil is thus raised they are filling the empty casks which they have confiscated from the German oil depot.

A few hours after their entrance to the famous palace they succeeded in filling the sunken tank in the sea water.

Because of the great quantities of oil stored in the island it is being said in Corfu that the Teutons had in mind other oil burning vessels than submarines alone.

The hunt is not over yet. The Anglo-French naval officers are making extensive investigations throughout other Ionian islands, and we daily hear reports of the unearthing of other submarine bases.

Under these circumstances is it any wonder that neither the people of Corfu nor even our Government at Athens have the "face" to seriously question the rights of the French in making their midnight visit to our island? So far as we are concerned we are very pleased with the visit of the French, even if they did come to our city unannounced, uninvited, and in such an hour of the night. No one among us doubts but that our French visitors will leave us after the war is over.

The Penetrating Stare.

Can a stare be felt? A woman who has conducted many experiments says it can, but "no matter how deep her absorption, the stare at her back will always disturb her. All girls feel a stare." Dr. Cooper, "a psychologist," says a stare is not felt, and that he has tested it a thousand times. It is probably all imagination on the part of the woman, for it is easy in such cases for what one imagines to become real to her. When she passes a man, and he stares at her, she can doubtless feel that stare a block away, for it will take a while for the impression of a stare to pass away. Stares are no doubt a great annoyance to women, but there is no way to prohibit them. The only way to do to abolish the stare is for women to dress simply and go modestly about their business.

Distinction has been achieved by an Ohio woman by the simple expedient of buying a hat made of 50 new one-dollar bills. It is probably the first $50 hat ever made that [illegible] value apparent to [illegible] provi- dence [illegible]

A Navy Taffeta

The gown illustrated here is an afternoon gown of navy blue taffeta. The bouffant hips and the high collar are notable features. The sleeves are of Georgette crepe in the same tone. Cream lace forms a soft vest which is tipped by an odd stock collar of the silk.

Old Laws and New Weapons

About 75 years ago, when our rights on the sea were threatened by Great Britain's methods of suppressing the slave trade, we thought it proper, in the words of the then President to make it clear in "a language neither of equivocal import nor susceptible of misconstruction" that the United States would not tolerate "interpolations in the maritime code at the mere will and pleasure of the governments," and must "deny the right of any such interpolation to any one or all the nations of the earth without our consent."

In dealing with the question of armed merchant ships the German apologists appear to think it singular that we should withhold our consent to such occasional revisions of sea law and custom as happen to be of service to the Central Powers, and have persuaded some putative neutrals to accept necessity as an all-sufficient reason for consenting to any changes in the law of nations that seem for the moment expedient. Thus the Chicago Tribune very frankly approves of the disarmament of traders on the ground that it will simplify the task of destroying them. "Such destruction," it argues with exemplary candor, "is of great importance to the Central Powers in their conduct of the war," for seeing that Britain, by retaining command of the sea, is able to lay in all sorts of necessary supplies, "the interruption of this service is of great, if not vital, importance to the Central Powers."

It does not seem to occur to the Chicago Tribune that the continuance of this service is of equally vital importance to the foes of the Central Powers and that they cannot clearly understand why, in this war, they should be obliged to surrender an immemorial right. With singular sagacity and insight, the Chicago Tribune apprehends that "the object of arming the Allies' merchant craft is to protect them from capture or destruction by German or Austrian submarines." This is unquestionably true, nor has it ever seriously been pretended that the guns were mounted only as decorations. To-day, as in the past, they are designed for no less sinister a purpose than to protect traders from capture or destruction, and the only real quarrel the Germans have with them is that they have sometimes served this purpose very well.

The argument of the Chicago Tribune is that as the modern armed merchant ship carries guns "to use against enemy warships," the armed merchant ship "is therefore an armed ship." The conclusion is so inevitable that the most ingenious opponent will find it difficult to controvert. The most he can do it to point out that in this respect the armed merchantman of the present day differs in no way from the armed merchantman of the past. The submarine, indeed, differs in many respects from the commerce destroyers of other days, but it is a little difficult to understand why the trader should be asked to make allowances on this account and weaken himself for the benefit of the enemy.

The submarine has manifest advantages or it would not be used. Germany is at perfect liberty to employ other vessels in attacking the commerce of the enemy, and if she chooses to use submarines it must be because they possess peculiar merits which other vessels lack. If certain disadvantages are associated with these merits it is nevertheless hard on the enemy to ask him to make up for them by surrendering his long-established right of self-defence.

Nowadays a trader has a better reason for defending himself than ever before. There was a time when, in the ordinary course, a captured merchant ship was taken into port, but now she faces certain destruction when captured by a German. The case of the Appam is exceptional, and it must be remembered that the Appam was not taken by a submarine but by a more powerful type of vessel, the very presence of which disposes of the German argument against arming merchantmen. It may be added that the notion that traders in the old days were armed only against privateers and pirates is absurd, for there were many cases in which serious resistance was offered to ships of war, to say nothing of such extraordinary incidents as the capture of a French frigate by the Indiaman Exeter in 1800.

The Germans have made much of the submarine. They have celebrated it as a new weapon possessing extraordinary advantages, and at one time they predicted that it would prove irresistible. Now that they have found that resistance is sometimes possible they ask nothing less than that we should consent to such a revision of international law as will enable them to make good their prediction. Revision of some sort is, indeed, as the Chicago Tribune insists, "of great, if not vital, importance to the Central Powers."

It is perhaps not so important to Germany's opponents that the custom of the sea should be revised in their favor, but they have reasons quite as potent to justify a change. If the submarine is more vulnerable than earlier types of commerce destroyers it is also in several respects more formidable. Nor has the best armed trading vessel of to-day as good a chance as the trading vessels of old to resist the attacks of the regular cruisers. The Exeter incident would be unthinkable to-day. To-day, moreover, the trader has Zeppelins and other aircraft to reckon with. Are all the new dangers to be accepted unresistingly merely because there happen to be submarines afloat? It is of obvious importance to Germany's enemies to reduce the power of the submarine, yet they do not ask for reforms to meet their needs. They would probably be content if Germany would show enough respect for international law to stick to the long-established method of detention, visit and search.—New York Tribune.

PANAMA HATS TRIMMED

The trimmed panama promises to be a feature this coming season. Above is one with a flaring brim which has the upper brim and part of the crown covered with bright printed cotton. At four points a bright color flower lends an attractive detail.

A CRUSH OF WORLDS.

How Our Solar System May End and a New One be Born.

The whole of the present solar system is ultimately to fall into the sun, causing an explosion that may result in a new solar system. Such is the theory put forward by Professor Philip Fauth, a well-known astronomer, whose reputation has rested principally upon his researches into the conditions on the moon.

The novel feature of Dr Fauth's theory is that it is based upon the supposition that a great part of the known solar system, including especially the planets Jupiter, Uranus and Saturn, are not composed of mineral matter at all, but are tremendous masses of ice or balls of ice surrounding a mineral kernel. Furthermore, he declares, a part of what is now known as the Milky way is not mineral or gaseous, but "a ring of ice dust," masses of particles of ice suspended in space, the other planets receiving a constant addition to their ice mass from this source.

Professor Fauth declares that the world already at some remote periods has had a similar experience, resulting in the death of nearly all animate nature and that all species of life as we know it have arisen since then. Eventually the planets swinging through their narrow orbits will fall into the sun, causing a new explosion and perhaps the birth of a new solar system, but for thousands of years before that time, all life, either on earth or elsewhere, will have disappeared.

Old Man of the Mountain.

The title "Old Man of the Mountain" was first applied to Hassan Ben Sabbal, who founded a formidable dynasty in Syria A. D. 1090. He was the prince or chief of a sect of the Mohammedans. Having been banished from his country, he took up his abode in Mount Lebanon and gathered round him a band of followers, who soon became the terror alike of Christians, Jews and Turks. They paid the most implicit obedience to his commands, and believed that if they sacrificed their lives for his sake they would be rewarded with the highest joys of paradise. For 200 years these "assassins," as they called themselves, continued to be the terror of the country. Whenever their chief, the "Old Man of the Mountain," considered himself injured he dispatched some of his assassins secretly to murder the aggressor. This is the origin of our use of the word assassin for a secret murderer.

Hot Lemonade.

You've heard of it before?

Yes, but it's good just the same.

It discourages the grip microbe.

And it is good for the health generally.

But hot drinks should not be taken recklessly.

One should remain indoors some time after indulging.

As far as the health goes, cold drinks are safer in winter and hot in summer.

But, for a cold, hot lemonade is wonderfully good, especially just before retiring.

It may also be taken for the between-meal drink if one be remaining indoors.

One lemon of ordinary size will make two small or one very large glass—the required amount.

Yvette Guilbert finds the new generation of Americans are shorter in the legs. And yet their legs are being pulled quite as vigorously as their fathers' were.—Kansas City Journal.

First Young Thing—I started reading 'Les Miserables' last night. It is very interesting. Second Young Thing—Isn't it! I think it is Victor Herbert's masterpiece.—Boston Transcript.

A Coral Earring

(By Donald Chamberlin)

A man and a woman sat in an Italian restaurant in New York. At a near table sat a man with a pointed beard. The couple were speaking of Naples.

The man with the pointed beard sat gazing at a coral earring the woman wore with an evident interest. He also listened to the couple's conversation. When they turned their talk from Naples to Milan he raised his glass toward the man and said:

"Pardon me, signor; I am a citizen of Milan. Meeting one familiar with the place of my home, I cannot refrain from asking him to drink with me to the finest city in the world. I trust the signora will join me as well."

Both the man and the woman raised their glasses and drank to "the finest city in the world," and the proposer of the toast was invited to join them at their table. It was not long before they had become so well pleased with each other that an exchange of cards was made. The man with the pointed beard was Andrea Michelli. The others were Signor and Signora Carelli. Michelli was familiar with all Italian cities except Naples, where he said he had never been. Carelli, though he admitted he had been there often, did not like the place, declaring it to be the worst city in the world.

"In what respect?" asked Michelli. "not long ago our Milan journals were full of a murder in which a beautiful woman high in the social circle was made away with, and at the same time a lot of valuable jewels were taken."

While saying this Michelli fixed his eye on that of Signor Carelli. The latter returned it with the same fixedness till Michelli's gaze was removed; then the conversation fell into other channels. Michelli called a waiter and asked if he could bring a certain kind of wine from the south of Italy. The wine was brought and the party drank to the King and Queen of Italy, then pursued their chat, drifting over the peninsula for awhile, then taking up the manners and customs of the Americans.

Carelli drank very little wine, but the signora was not sparing of it. For this reason her husband was the more taciturn of the two, and the chat was carried on between her and Michelli.

"May I ask," he said, "where you got those coral earrings? I have never seen such beautiful carving."

The woman before replying looked at her husband, then said that she had been given them by her mother and believed they had been cut in Paris.

"The reason I am interested in them," said Michelli, "is that my wife has some corals which I have always supposed came from Naples. In fact, I have been told that the most beautiful work done in corals is executed in that city. Would you permit me to examine them?"

The woman looked again at her husband for instructions. He was very pale, but said nothing. It seemed that his wife felt the request to be an order. At any rate, she reluctantly took off one of her earrings and handed it to Michelli. He examined it admiringly, then asked for its mate. The woman hesitated, looked up at Michelli as if surprised at such a request, then handed him what he had asked for. He looked at the two together and said:

"These are not mates."

"Indeed!" said the woman, with genuine surprise, then, turning to her husband, asked if he had ever suspected what the signor said.

Carelli seemed too much agitated to reply.

"I thought," said Michelli, "that you got them from your mother?"

Both the woman and the man were now visibly agitated. Michelli took out a wallet, from which he drew forth a coral earring, the exact mate to the finer of the two shown him by the woman.

"Giuseppe Rivadona," he said, "I came to America for the express purpose of taking you back to Naples. I am not a Milan merchant, but a member of the carabinieri and attached to the Naples force. This woman is not your wife, for it was your wife in Naples who put me on your track. When you give jewels that you have gained by murder to a woman it would be safer for you to give them to your wife."

The man addressed sat as if crushed. The woman was scarcely less moved. She sat looking at the man; he at vacancy.

"Will you go with me?" asked Michelli, "or must we have a scene?"

The man made no reply. The carabineer took a pair of bracelets from his pocket, kept them concealed and said:

"You and I can walk out side by side, and no one need know that we are linked together."

Slowly the man lowered his wrist and received the bracelet. Then the three walked out of the restaurant, and when the street was reached the officer called a cab, and all were driven away.

By the time the climax to this little drama was enacted the restaurant was filled to overflowing, but no one there dreamed that the three persons leaving the restaurant were going to Italy to enact the end of one of the most important murder cases in the history of Italy.

Pleasures.

The objects of pleasure are two in number. First, to kill time, and, second, to keep us from doing something else which would make us more miserable. The pleasures of the American people, roughly speaking, are likewise twofold—namely, making money and spending it. Some people derive all their pleasure from making money, and others all their pleasure from spending it. Others combine the two.

Being an inventive people, the Americans have created many ways of spending money. Being too busy making it to spend any time on the drudgery of running their country they spend a large portion of it in supporting the politicians. This, indeed, is one of their chief pleasures. And their superb sense of humor enables them to enjoy intensely the accounts of what all the politicians are doing, which enterprising papers publish from day to day.

The Americans have other pleasures, but compared with this one they are mostly trivial.—Life

"Men can reconstruct a turkey from its bones." "Theoretically, you mean. But woman can make some pretty fair soup."

Use MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS FOR A SLUGGISH LIVER.

When the liver becomes sl[illegible] an indication that the bowe[illegible] are working properly, and if they do not mo[illegible] regularly many complications are liabl[illegible] to set in.

Constipation, sick headache, bilio[illegible] headache, jaundice, heartburn, wate[illegible] brash, catarrh of the stomach, etc., come from a disordered liver.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills [illegible] the sluggish liver, clean the coated tongue, sweeten the obnoxious breath, clear away all waste and poisonous matter from the system, and prevent as well as cure all complaints arising from a liver which has become inactive.

Mrs. John V. Tanton, Birnam, Ont[illegible] writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad, I would have severe head-aches, but after using a couple of vials I am not bothered with them any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by Th[illegible] T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

A PEEP INTO SPACE

Can the Finite Mind of Ma[illegible] Measure the Universe?

To the visible universe there are a[illegible] tainable limits. It may be that t[illegible] greatest telescopes have not yet reac[illegible] ed the bottom, or the boundaries, [illegible] the entire system, but they have most done so.

This is shown by the thinning o[illegible] of the fainter stars. These stars, as [illegible] whole, are the [illegible] distant, and [illegible] they were unlimited [illegible] ery increase in the penetrating p[illegible] of telescopes would bring previou[illegible] unseen ones into view, in proporti[illegible] ately undiminished numbers.

As a fact, however, there is a ra[illegible] falling off in the proportionate nu[illegible] ber of great distances. This [illegible] by Kapteyn's law of star density. Taking the "parsec" as the unit [illegible] measurement (a parsec is equal [illegible] nineteen million million miles), [illegible] density of the stars at increasing [illegible] tances comes out as follows: At 0 d[illegible] tance, 1.00; at 40 parsecs, 0.91; at [illegible] parsecs, 0.80; at 213 parsecs, 0.67; 540 parsecs, 0.30; at 850 parsecs, 0.[illegible]

This does not mean that the ab[illegible] lute number of stars decreases wi[illegible] increase of distance, but that the ra[illegible] tio of their number to the volume [illegible] space occupied decreases in the pr[illegible] portion shown, so that at a distan[illegible] of 850 parsecs there are only 15 per cent. as many stars as th[illegible] if there had been no fall[illegible] in [illegible] lative density.

Various counts and estimates of actual numbers included within v[illegible] ous limiting distances have been m[illegible] and these show that the total num[illegible] of stars in the visible universe [illegible] numerable and probably does not [illegible] ceed a thousand millions at an ou[illegible] estimate.

The fact that a fairly defini[illegible] or outline has been found fo[illegible] ble universe is in itself a [illegible] it is not unlimited in exten[illegible] virtually certain that [illegible] around us in such a manner [illegible] sume roughly the form of a [illegible] ular disk, the most distant [illegible] edges of which lie in the pl[illegible] Milky way.—It is thus like[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] be infi[illegible] though what we call the un[illegible] gon." As to other universes [illegible] beyond the limits of ours an[illegible] ble to us, that is purely a spe[illegible] which appears more or less p[illegible] according to the manner in one's mind approaches it.

But, at any rate, there is no evidence of the existence of o[illegible] er star systems. From time t[illegible] one hears suggestions that this [illegible] nebula is an "outside universe," shining to us from its mil[illegible] crowded stars across imm[illegible] tracts of intervening space. B[illegible] far more probable that no gre[illegible] other object visible in the mi[illegible] telescope is unconnected with th[illegible] verse to which our sun and our [illegible] belong.

As to the continuance of the [illegible] tor's work in forming new sun[illegible] new planets, of that there can [illegible] question. This work is, in truth [illegible] ibly going on before us in the hea[illegible] There is the utmost variety of [illegible] among the suns, just as th[illegible] among the human beings in [illegible] If our lives were lengthened [illegible] year would be but as a secon[illegible] we should see the stars around [illegible] appearing and new ones spring[illegible] existence, as we see flowers [illegible] and fresh ones blooming in th[illegible] den.

And if you fly to another im[illegible] boundary instantly another outsid[illegible] panse stretches away before yo[illegible] is, then, perfectly legitimate to [illegible] pose that, while the visible [illegible] is limited, the invisible univers[illegible] no bounds. In comparison wit[illegible] all that we see, or can ever [illegible] truly, infinitely less than as a [illegible] of sand to a desert or a drop of [illegible] to an ocean.—Garrett P. Serviss.

"Here's a scientist who says the objects commonly regarded as [illegible] mate really have feelings." "I [illegible] it. I heard a clarinet last nigh[illegible] sounded as if it was suffering [illegible] ribly."—Washington Star.

Had Dyspeps[illegible]

Says: HE NEARLY TURNED UP HIS TOES.

Burdock Blood Bitt[illegible] CURED HIM.

Mr. H. N. Manderson, [illegible] writes: "About twenty-five years [illegible] in the Province of Quebec, I came [illegible] near turning up my toes with dy[illegible] A cousin of mine persuaded me to [illegible] Burdock Blood Bitters. In about [illegible] weeks I could eat anything from ra[illegible] pork to unleavened bread. Three bot[illegible] did the job, and I have never b[illegible] troubled with my stomach since. [illegible] would say that this is wonderful if [illegible] could only see what we sometimes h[illegible] to live on in this country; bannock, [illegible] cooked beans, etc."

Burdock Blood Bitters has been [illegible] the market for the past forty years [illegible] cannot be excelled as a medicine [illegible] diseases or disorders of the stomach.

B.B.B. is manufactured only by [illegible] T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto.

FARM GARDEN

THE HOT BED.

There is nothing better than a good hotbed for starting early vegetables.

The hotbed protects the plants from the cold, and also supplies bottom heat. The soil is constantly kept several degrees warmer than the air above, which is favorable for quick and strong growth.

Fresh horse manure, containing a liberal amount of straw bedding, is the best heating material that can be employed.

If thrown into a loose pile, horse manure will heat violently and unevenly, and soon become cold. The hot bed needs a steady and moderate heat, and one also that is lasting. In order that this may be obtained, the manure should be forked over, shaken apart, and if dry, watered and allowed to stand a few days, and again forked over, piled and permitted to heat a second time. The object is to get the whole mass into a uniform degree of fermentation, and when this is secured, the manure is ready for the hot bed.

Sash can be purchased that is made especially for hotbeds. They are glazed with small lights, and the frame painted. A size convenient for handling, and especially adapted for home gardens, is about two and one-half by four or five feet, with glass about 10x14, laid with not more than one-quarter-inch lap. They should be made like skylight sash.

The frame should be constructed of sound one-inch lumber, the back 12x14 inches high, and the front 10x12. It must be well fitted to the sash, so as to allow as small opening as possible and yet permit the sash to be easily moved up and down, even when the frame is quite wet.

The soil in the hotbed must be light, rich and friable. Any considerable quantity of clay in it is very objectionable. If possible the soil should be unfrozen when put into the bed. Gardeners generally prepare the soil in the fall before, covering the pile with sufficient coarse manure or straw to keep out the frost.

Careful attention is required in making the bed, as future success largely depends upon the manner in which this work is performed. Having removed the snow and ice, erect a rectangular bed one foot larger each way than the frame to be used, carefully shaking out and spreading each forkful, and repeatedly treading down the manure so as to make the bed as uniform as possible in solidity, composition and moisture. It is of the utmost importance that this shaking apart and even pressing down of the manure be carefully and thoroughly done. Where this attention is not given, one portion will heat quicker than the other, and the soil will settle unevenly, making it impossible to grow good plants.

The right depth of the bed varies with the climate, season and kind of plants to be grown. A bed that is shallow will quickly give a high temperature, which will soon subside; one that is deeper, if well made, will give a more moderate heat, and last considerably longer. A bed about two feet deep will be best for general purposes.

The bed completed, the frames and sash may be put on and fresh manure carefully packed around the outside to the very top. Should the weather be at all severe, this outside banking must be replenished as it settles.

The bed should then be allowed to stand with the sash partially open for a day or two, to permit the steam and rank heat to pass off. The earth should then be put on and carefully leveled.

The soil must be dry and friable. If wet or frozen ground must be used, it should be placed in small piles so that it may well dry out before spreading.

At first the heat will be quite violent, often going up to 120 degrees, but it soon subsides, and when it gets down to 90 degrees the seed may be planted.

Every season thousands of hotbeds fall of good results for the reason that the soil is not allowed to dry out, and the first rank heat not permitted to pass off. The consequence is that seedsmen are blamed for failure resulting from over-heat, or wet, soggy soil.

It must be borne in mind that the essentials for success are a steady, uniform degree of heat and moisture, the soil at all times kept a few degrees warmer than the air, and the careful "hardening off" by exposure to the air and diminishing the supply of water of the plants before transplanting them into the open air.

The temperature inside of a well-built hot bed will rise very quickly to 90 or 100 degrees upon a still, sunny day, even with the temperature outside is far below freezing. On the other hand, the temperature will quickly fall to that outside if upon a windy, cloudy day the sash be left open ever so little.

A rush of cold air driven over the plants is far more injurious than the same temperature when the air is still.

During cloudy weather a bed will go several days without watering, but will dry up in an hour when open on a sunny day.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

About this season of the year we are likely to read a great deal about the advantages of certain practices in plowing. One man has good success with subsoiling, and earnestly advises every farmer to subsoil. Another farmer has tried subsoiling and has found that it actually reduced crop yields, or at least did not help them any. Still another man will find deep tilling machines plowing 12 to 18 inches deep profitable on his farm, and immediately concludes that very deep plowing will be profitable under all circumstances. As a matter of fact it is not, of course. All this goes to show that the practice advisable to follow on any certain type of soil cannot be furnished any way except by actual trial. Probably in the great majority of cases subsoiling will not pay, nor extremely deep plowing, too, for that matter. Undoubtedly there are many cases known where either of these practices may prove extremely profitable. How to plow in order to get the best results is something that no man can work out for you. You must find it out for yourself on your own type of soil.

Most farmers with only a few animals can hardly afford to keep pure-bred males. Yet they cannot afford to use scrubs. One solution of the problem is for several neighbors to club together and secure the pure-bred sire needed. This will really make the cost of the pure-bred sire less to each farmer than would be the cost of scrub sires if each owned one.

Sheep are the great enemies of weeds, and where sheep can be turned into a field, or a flock herded along the roadside, they will effectively clear up waste vegetation and in addition the trampling of their feet will destroy many insects. The sheep at the same time turn waste material in to mutton and all they require is a little grain for finishing. Frequently when sold they return a profit, but the entomologists hold that even if they merely pay for the extra grain they eat their function in destroying weeds and keeping down insects makes their use well worth while.

A rich soil is the first essential to good farming. Too often we forget this and try to skimp along hoping to make crops grow without any plant food to do it on. If plants are to grow, they must be fed, just as animals must feed. Animal manures carefully conserved, commercial fertilizers rationally and liberally applied and green manures plowed under in a proper environment, each or all, will turn the trick. But plant food you must get.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

NO ALUM

MAKES THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

CONTAINS NO ALUM

MADE IN CANADA

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

Winter's Poem on the War

In the Sunday edition of the New York Times unusual space and prominence are given to a poem by William Winter, entitled "My England." The fact that he is an American, of course, makes his utterance upon the war the more remarkable. This is his poem:

My England! Not my native land,
But dear to me as if she were,—
How often have I longed to stand
With those brave hearts who fight for her!

Bereft by Fortune, worn with Age,
My life is all I have to give,
But freely would that life engage
For those who die that she may live.

Mother of Freedom! Pledged to Right!
From Honor's path she would not stray,
But, sternly faithful, used her might
To lead mankind the nobler way.

Her task was hard, her burden great,
But 'round the world her edict ran
That reared and ruled a Sovereign State
Securely, on the Rights of Man.

No vandal foot should tread her land,
No despot hold her realm in awe;
The humblest peasant should command
The shelter of her righteous law.

In vain her lion port was braved!
Her pennant streamed o'er ev'ry sea,
And wheresoe'er her ensign waved
All fetters fell and Man was free.

To-day be all her faults forgot,—
The errors of her nascent prime,
Or wily politician's plot,
Or blunder that was almost crime.

To-day when desperate tyrants strain,—
By Greed and Fear and Hate combined,
To blast her power and end her reign,
She fights the fight of all mankind.

She fights for us—for this fair clime,
Our home belov'd, where freemen dwell,
Columbia, grandest born of Time,
That Teuton malice burns to quell.

My England! should the hope be crost
In which she taught the world to strive,
Then all of Virtue would be lost
And naught of Manhood left alive.

But 'tis not in the Book of Doom
That Justice, Honor, Truth should fall,
That earth be made a living tomb,
And only brutal Wrong prevail.

It cannot be the human race,
Long struggling up to Freedom's sun,
Is destined to the abject place
Of vassal to the murd'rous Hun!

In ev'ry land that knows the ills
Of bondage, and has borne its aches,
The deathless pulse of Freedom thrills
And Reason's noble rage awakes.

See splendid Italy advance,
And, grimly leaping from his lair
To grasp the hand of glorious France,
Stalk forth the intrepid Russian bear!

My England!—patience, valiant, true!—
No foes without nor frauds within
Will shake her purpose to subdue
The cohorts of embattled sin.

The swinish horde, the gilded beasts
In whom no touch of truth survives,
Who ravish women, murder priests,
And strew the sea with infant lives;

The Lords of War, who kill and maim,
Exultant, while their people groan,
Steeping themselves in crime and shame,
To keep a despot on his throne;

That pigmy, in whose 'wildered brain
Himself an Attila appears,
Who takes the name of God in vain
And drowns the earth in blood and tears!

My England, strike! Droop not, nor pause
Till triumph on your banners shine!
Then take a grateful world's applause—
Millions of hearts that beat like mine.

THE SONG OF THE PLOW.

I cut through the furrows,
The brown loam springs high;
The sunlight is golden,
The blue of the sky
Brings promise of summer,
Of fruit and of grain.
I cut through the furrows,
It's springtime again!

I cut through the furrows;
The flash of my steel
Is sword-like, but peaceful;
How happy I feel!
The winter is over,
The summer is near;
I cut through the furrows,
For springtime is here!

I cut through the furrows
As if in a dream—
I see the corn waving,
The faint golden gleam
That blooms in the summer—
I hurry and hum,
I cut through the furrows,
The springtime has come!

I cut through the furrows
With joy in my soul,
I wish the whole world
Might be happy and whole;
I wish that the swords
Of the nations might be
Just plows—and the springtime
Might come o'er the sea.

—Margaret E. Sangster, Jr., in The Christian Herald.

Proof Against Wasp Stings.

A Scotch naturalist in a paper on the habits of wasps, tells how a blackbird will stand at the side of a hanging wasps' nest and deliberately tear it in pieces in order to get at the larvae, apparently undisturbed by the swarm of angry insects, whose vicious stings instantly put to flight the human curiosity seeker who ventures near to watch the demolition.

The HouseKeeper

To white the skin make a paste of buttermilk and oatmeal (not rolled oats); cover the face and neck just before bedtime, bind up and allow to remain on all night. Wash off in the morning with tepid water. Repeat till face is sufficiently bleached.

Grapefruit seeds planted in a small jardiniere will grow and make a pretty centrepiece for the breakfast table.

To make a glue for putting labels on tin, take one quart of boiling water, two ounces of pulverized borax, and then add four ounces of gum shellac and boil till dissolved.

To restore color and polish to scratched furniture, rub it briskly with camphorated oil, not spirit of camphor. It should be rubbed on lightly and quickly with a piece of flannel.

If you wish cauliflower to be extra nice, boil it in milk instead of water.

The onion salt which comes bottled in the grocery department is a useful flavoring for the kitchen dresser or storeroom. Like celery salt, it saves taking the time to cut the vegetable and extract the juice or grate it.

To clean a corset, make a suds of hot water, borax and a tablespoonful of ammonia. Scrub the corset clean, rinse in hot water, then in cold, and hang on the line in the sun to bleach and thoroughly dry.

EAT GREENS.

They Are a Great Aid to Health at This Season.

With the approach of spring the homemaker begins a "preparedness" campaign against the disease the flesh is usually heir to following a long winter's diet of the heavy heat-producing foods, varying from "spring fever" to bad complexions and actual breaking down of tissues.

Just as soon as it is compatible with the household budget, green vegetables should have a place on the menu. These vegetables are the leaves or lungs of plants and have very little nutritive value, but because of the antiscorbutic nature of their salts they are a very valuable article of diet.

Spinach, which is known as "the broom of the stomach," is one of the best spring foods. It contains a large amount of water—from 80 to 90 per cent., and when young can be cooked in its own juices. Never throw away the water in which these greens are cooked for by so doing most of the minerals are lost.

Asparagus is very easily digested and may be eaten by invalids with impunity. It flushes the kidneys to some extent. Cabbage contains sulphur, so necessary for the blood. Cauliflower, which belongs to the cabbage family, but is less likely to cause flatulence. Celery is easily digested, but is better cooked than raw. Among the salads with which we may vary our fare are lettuce, endive, escarole, celery and romaine, all cooling and easily digested.

Fruits are equally important. The acid-salts they contain make them good "blood purifiers" and give them certain cathartic qualities. These salts are mainly potash, lime, magnesium and iron, which make them especially valuable for growing children and for patients suffering from diseases due to the lack of these salts. The cathartic action is stronger in fruits which contain cellulose, such as figs, prunes, dates and apples. The digestibility is increased by cooking. For semi-invalids and old persons it is advisable to eat no raw fruit.

9 YEARS

I suffered with an abscess on my face," writes Mrs. Herbert Cox, of Port McNichol, Ont. "I tried everything and received medical treatment for some time, but in vain. Finally the doctor advised an operation, which was performed, but instead of improving, the sore became worse. I had despaired of ever finding a cure, when a friend recommended Zam-Buk. I tried it, with the result that before long the poison was drawn out and the sore began to heal. Perseverance effected a complete cure, and now not even a scar remains."

Zam-Buk is equally good for eczema, blood-poisoning, ulcers, boils, piles, burns, cuts, and all skin injuries. All druggists, 50c. box, 3 for $1.25, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

ZAM-BUK

AFTERNOON GOWN.

A particularly distinctive afternoon gown is illustrated here. It is of a satin and metal striped material, in combination with ecru lace and chiffon. The colors are silver and helio. The metal striped material is confined to the tunic in back, while the lace and chiffon forms an apron effect in front.

Where tall, is concerned, give a woman a handicap of a mouthful of hairpins and she will beat a man to it.

STRENUOUS PASTIME.

The Whip Game as Played by Natives of British Guiana.

Of all the games it has been my lot to witness, the most strenuous was the whip game I saw in British Guiana. Before the game the women handed around bowls of the native drink, "paiwarie."

Then the players, men and boys, lined up in two rows facing each other. Each carried a whip ornamented with fibre tassels, those of the two end players having whistles attached.

A gentle stamping began, which gradually grew louder till the earth seemed to throb.

Shouts of "Yau au!" rang along the line, and the players waved their whips and swayed gently backward and forward as they stamped.

Presently the two end men passed down between the rows, while those lined up moved slowly in the opposite direction. In rotation the other pairs of men did likewise, and then the whistle men ran swiftly to their original places. The stamping increased in fury, and the whistlers whistled at each other in wild excitement.

They raised their whips and feigned to lash out at each other without much hurt.

The women ran up and down the rows offering their calabashes of "paiwarie," and then the real whipping began.

Two men challenged each other to a contest, and the rows retired, still stamping. The whippers, splendidly built fellows, stripped save for loin cloths, were a thrilling sight as they cautiously judged their distances, letting their whips just touch each other's legs.

Then one of them stood firmly and half turned away from the other. Immediately his whip sang through the air and came down on his opponent's calf with a crack. The victim did not flinch, but joined his whipper in a wild sort of dance.

Again and again he submitted to the lash, and then it was the other's turn. I cannot say who won—both were stoics of tremendous endurance. I would have called the bout a draw.

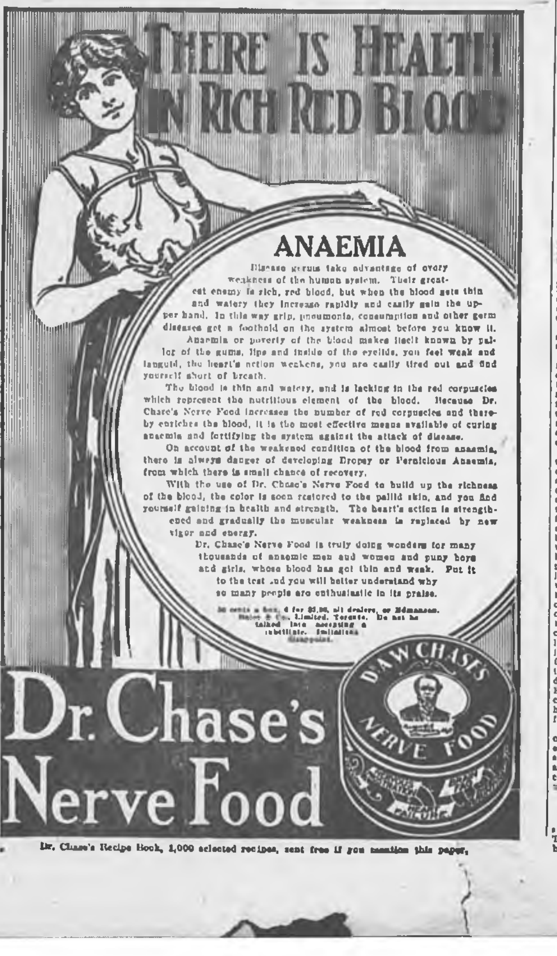
Then the two whippers retired to an adjoining hut, where they indulged freely in "paiwarie," and others of the challenging row took their places in the game, which lasted until the rows were exhausted.—Temple Manning, in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Uniforms They Wore.

In Angus Hamilton's "Afghanistan" is mentioned the following interesting episode:

"The staff of the frontier regiment on guard along the Afghan side of the border had accepted an invitation to the tiffin at the Russian post. They arrived in due course, appearing in all the full dress grandeur of second hand railway uniforms. The officer commanding the detachment exhibited on the collar of his tunic the mystic words 'Ticket Collector.' His subordinate, a subaltern, was content with the less exalted label of 'Guard.' Out of courtesy to their guests the Russians suppressed their merriment, receiving nevertheless the impression that a portion of the subsidy granted by the government of India to the ameer of Afghanistan was taken out in the castoff uniforms of British public companies. The fact was that the ameer, through his agent in India, had acquired a large parcel of discarded clothing at one of the annual sales of condemned stores in northern India."

The first thing to learn about skating is to be light on your feet. If you are not you'll light on your head.



THERE IS HEALTH IN RICH RED BLOOD

ANAEMIA

Disease germs take advantage of every weakness of the human system. Their greatest enemy is rich, red blood, but when the blood gets thin and watery they increase rapidly and easily gain the upper hand. In this way grip, pneumonia, consumption and other germ diseases get a foothold on the system almost before you know it.

Anaemia or poverty of the blood makes itself known by pallor of the gums, lips and inside of the eyelids, you feel weak and languid, the heart's action weakens, you are easily tired out and find yourself short of breath.

The blood is thin and watery, and is lacking in the red corpuscles which represent the nutritious element of the blood. Because Dr. Chase's Nerve Food increases the number of red corpuscles and thereby enriches the blood, it is the most effective means available of curing anaemia and fortifying the system against the attack of disease.

On account of the weakened condition of the blood from anaemia, there is always danger of developing Dropsy or Pernicious Anaemia, from which there is small chance of recovery.

With the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to build up the richness of the blood, the color is soon restored to the pallid skin, and you find yourself gaining in health and strength. The heart's action is strengthened and gradually the muscular weakness is replaced by new vigor and energy.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is truly doing wonders for many thousands of anaemic men and women and puny boys and girls, whose blood has got thin and weak. Put it to the test and you will better understand why so many people are enthusiastic in its praise.

50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

D.A.W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

RUNNING NOSE COLDS CURED
SNEEZING STOPPED INSTANTLY

The worst of a cold is how suddenly it comes. No time to hurry to the drug store, croup develops, the lungs are affected with pneumonia or tuberculosis and it's too late. Keep Catarrhozone on hand—it kills colds instantly. Something magical about the way it cures catarrh and bronchitis. Catarrhozone is the best remedy because it cures in nature's way; it heals, soothes and restores permanently. Carry a Catarrhozone Inhaler in your pocket, use it occasionally and you'll never catch cold: that is worth remembering.

Beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for GENUINE CATARRHOZONE, which is sold everywhere; large size, containing two months' treatment costs $1.00; small size, 50c; sample size, 25c.

THE POULTRY WORLD

AN EGG MARVEL.

In the recent egg-laying contests one hears considerable about the 300-egg hen. When a hen reaches this mark the owner, as a rule, places a great value on the bird. The real value of this bird would amount to nothing if she could not reproduce her great laying quality in her progeny. This they do not always or often do.

The 300-egg hen is not an ordinary one, but an extraordinary one; a freak, in a sense. She is not as yet a tangible commodity, to be bought and sold with a guarantee that she will produce a certain guarantee that she will produce a certain number of eggs per year. This being the case, a little duck will in time revolutionize the egg production of America. This is the pure bred pencilled and white Runner duck, which lays a pure white egg and has a world's record to her credit as the greatest of all egg producers. Six of these ducks in competition at the Agricultural College egg-laying contest in Australia laid 1601 eggs in 12 months. These eggs averaged 34 ounces per dozen, while the ordinary hen's eggs will average 24 ounces per dozen.

The 1601 eggs laid by these six ducks weighed 4563 ounces, while the best pen of hens laid 1441 eggs weighing 2935 ounces—a difference in favor of the ducks of 1628 ounces, or over 100 pounds. If the hens had laid as many eggs to equal this excess weight of 100 pounds, they would have had to average 380 eggs per year. Therefore, there will never be a hen that will be able to equal the egg production of the Runner duck.

For the past thirty years Runner ducks have been known by those who breed them to be layers of from 250 to 300 eggs per year, so that they are not freak layers, but are bred in line for years past for great egg production. There are no better flavored eggs than those of the Runner duck. They are rich and strengthening for invalids, containing 30 per cent. more protein than the ordinary hen's eggs.

The ducks are not noisy and can be kept on a small lot. They only need water for drinking, not swimming water. They are very small eaters and do not consume much more feed than the ordinary hen. The meat is the finest flavored of all fowl, and the young ducks grow very fast. At ten weeks they are ready for the market. Hotels prefer these young ducks to the squab pekin, as they are a more desirable size for serving, and not so greasy.

The original Runners came from the Sunda Islands, of which the island of Java is the largest, and they are dark fawn and brown, some black. All of these birds show the pencil markings in the fawn and dark feathers of the duck, and are very upright in carriage. This proves that the light fawns as bred in America are a mongrel duck, as they have been bred without any pencil markings in the fawn feathers. Many breeders claim that the Runners originally came from India. This is not so, the home of these birds is to be found in the interior of the Sunda Islands, in the hands of the native chiefs.

FOR COLDS, ROUP, ETC.

The well-bred, healthy fowl, kept under proper and favorable conditions, is not naturally inclined to disease. But to secure such a desired condition we must look back—in other words, we must date back to the grandparent stock in building up a healthy, sound strain of fowls, which do not show a semblance of hereditary disease, and continue to discard delicate specimens.

Such a condition is not always possible, but the idea may be carried out as to the future.

Treating fowls separately is not the most pleasant task, neither is it necessary in most cases, if care is taken to give prompt attention to colds, by simply treating the whole flock by the following method, which cannot harm the fowls which may not need treatment, but may prevent colds or disease which might otherwise shortly develop in the flock.

For colds, roup, diphtheria or any throat or head trouble, caused from colds or from contamination with other fowls affected with above diseases, the entire flock may be treated at night when the fowls are on the roost, without handling a single fowl, by the use of a vapor made from equal parts of gum camphor and carbonate of ammonia. Use an ordinary vaporizer, or one can be made by using an ordinary lamp, a metal chimney being preferable, such as are used in incubators and brooders, and elevating a seamless pan or box above the top of lamp chimney. If this method is not possible, a small oil stove or alcohol lamp may be used. Place the equal parts of gum camphor and carbonate of ammonia in the pan, light the lamp and place in the roosting house when the fowls are at roost. Close doors and windows and allow it to burn until the fowls show an indication to get down from the roost. For colds, repeat three nights in succession. For developed throat and head diseases, continue the treatment for ten nights.

When fowls have developed roup or diphtheria, they should be separated from the flock and treated in a separate house from those not apparently affected. Diseased fowls contaminate the drinking water.—Woman's World.

NOTES.

If the parent bird is off in size, shape and color, so will be the chick. This is one reason why the best breeders in a measure hold their own in the poultry world, they realizing the value of good fowls.

Early hatched chicks pay best. They mature into winter layers, make good broilers at the season's best prices. Those retained to further develop get the best roaster prices. One early hatched chick from a commercial standpoint is worth two June or July-hatched, unless wished for exhibition at mid-winter poultry shows, when the later-hatched fowls mature into first-class show birds, while the early hatched have passed their first bloom.

Utility should be one of the first considerations in the flock, and with the progressive breeders it is, although strange as it may seem, utility seems to cheapen the stock in the eyes of the would-be-purchasers from the price they seem to demand. A good utility fowl, male or female, is worth more than just the market price for either live or dressed poultry.

Early chicks are profitable to raise either for broilers or future winter layers, but only when they can be reared with the proper accommodations. March is a changeable month, with a good deal of cold, high winds, and often spells of rain. To do well, the young chicks must have proper brooding quarters to do their best.

Manitoba Woman Sends Message

TELLS SUFFERING WOMEN TO USE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mrs. F. J. Garlie, Who Suffered With Backache, Says That the Results She Got From Dodd's Kidney Pills Were Wonderful.

Stewart Valley, Sask., April 3.—(Special)—Mrs. F. J. Garlie, wife of an estimable resident of this place, is enthusiastic in her praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills have helped me wonderfully," Mrs. Garlie says in an interview. "A year ago I was so bad with my back I could hardly move. I took four boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they helped me more than I can tell you."

Mrs. Garlie is now able to attend to her household duties as well as nurse her fine big baby boy and she feels that she cannot recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills too highly.

Backache is the bane of the average woman's life. It is accompanied by a weakness and lassitude that makes life a burden. But thousands of women all over Canada are telling their suffering sisters that relief and cure is to be found in Dodd's Kidney Pills. They cure the kidneys and nine-tenths of women's ills come from diseased or disordered kidneys.

THREE NEW V. C.'S

And the Heroism for Which They Were Honored.

One of the finest self-sacrifices of the war—how an officer to save the lives of his men flung himself down on a live bomb—is told in an announcement of three new V. C.s in the London Gazette. The awards are:

Second Lieutenant Alfred Victor Smith, 1-5th East Lancashire Regiment (T.F.).

For most conspicuous bravery. He was throwing a grenade, when it slipped from his hand and fell to the bottom of the trench, close to several officers and men. He immediately shouted out a warning, and himself jumped clear and into safety; but seeing that the officers and men were unable to get into cover, and knowing that the grenade was due to explode, he returned without any hesitation and flung himself down on it. He was instantly killed by the explosion. His magnificent act of self-sacrifice undoubtedly saved many lives.

Private (Shoeing-Smith) Charles Hull, 21st Lancers.

For most conspicuous bravery. When under close fire of the enemy, who were within a few yards, he rescued Captain G. E. D. Learoyd, whose horse had been shot, by taking him up behind him and galloping into safety. Shoeing-Smith Hull acted entirely on his own initiative, and saved his officer's life at the imminent risk of his own.

Private Harry Christian, 2nd Battalion, Royal Lancaster Regiment.

For conspicuous bravery. He was holding a crater with five or six men in front of our trenches. The enemy began a heavy bombardment with "minenwerfer" bombs, forcing a temporary withdrawal.

When he found that three men were missing, Private Christian returned alone to the crater, and, although bombs were continually bursting actually on the edge of the crater, he found, dug out, and carried one by one into safety all three men.

Lieutenant Alfred Victor Smith—the bomb hero—was the only son of the Chief Constable of Burnley, Lancs. He was 21 years old.

REPLENISH YOUR BLOOD IN THE SPRING

Just now you are feeling "out of sorts"—not your usual self. Quite exhausted at times and cannot devote real energy to your work. Sleep does not rest you and you wake up feeling "all tired out." Perhaps rheumatism is flying through your muscles and joints, or may be your skin is disfigured by rashes, boils or pimples. Headaches, twinges of neuralgia, fits of nervousness, irritability of temper and a disordered stomach often increase your discomfort in the spring.

The cause—winter has left its mark on you. These troubles are signs that your blood is poor and watery, that your nerves are exhausted. You must renew and enrich your blood at once and restore tone to your tired nerves, or there may be a complete breakdown. The most powerful remedy for these spring ailments in men, women and children is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, because these Pills cleanse bad blood and strengthen weak nerves.

New, rich, red blood—your greatest need in spring—is plentifully created by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and with this new, pure blood in your veins you quickly regain health and increase your strength. Then your skin becomes clear, your eyes bright, your nerves strong, and you feel better, eat better, sleep better, and are able to do your work.

Begin your spring tonic treatment to-day for the blood and nerves with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills — the Pills that strengthen.

These Pills are sold by most dealers, but do not be persuaded to take "something just the same." If you can't get the genuine Pills from your dealers they will be sent you by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CURRENT COMMENT

The Kaiser is said to be selling his castles. His castles in the air tumbled down long ago.

For slandering Mrs. Asquith the London Globe has had to pay $5,000. It will be more careful in future.

The French now propose to use liquid fire against the Germans. They believe in fighting the devil with fire.

The new president of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad began his career as a flagman. There is always room at the top for the right man.

A Windsor man married a 12-year-old girl and now he is being charged with bigamy. We would like to hear the excuse of the clergyman who made the child a wife.

Belgium has been a[illegible] that she will be c[illegible] so to the terms of peace an[illegible] that she will be reimbursed for all her losses and trouble. Why these repeated promises?

A conductor on the Intercolonial Railway has been left $16,000 by an old lady to whom he paid attention while she was travelling the road. Moral—It pays to be kind to old ladies travelling.

Eight hundred thousand French children have been made fatherless by the war, according to a statement [illegible] the Senate by Senator Jer[illegible] Add to these the German [illegible] orphans made by the war and [illegible] see the awful responsibility of the Kaiser.

There is another conscientious [illegible] lection in favor of the newly married man. "When a man hath taken a new wife, he shall not go out to war, neither shall he be charged with any business: but he shall be free at home one year, and shall cheer up his wife which he hath taken."—Deuteronomy xxiv. 5.

Canada is paying monthly between $11,000,000 and $12,000,000, about $350,000 a day, for her share in the war. This is apart from the Do[illegible] n's share of the Imperial expenditure on rations and equipment of the [illegible] lian troops overseas. These figures should show us the need for [illegible] Save and serve.

Montreal fashion experts—we did not know such existed—declare that trousers are to be worn longer and narrower than usual this season, and that the best-dressed men will have the legs break a little over the boot—whatever that may mean. Perhaps the Montreal fashion experts are responsible for the high-water [illegible] ladies are now wearing.

Commenting on Canada's [illegible] financial showing, the Buff[illegible] says: "It is a striking fac[illegible] ing the first seven months of [illegible] rent fiscal year our trade wi[illegible] exceeded by $54,326,709 our [illegible] all the countries of South Am[illegible] combined!" Yes; if it were not for Britain and Canada, the United States trade and commerce would be much curtailed.

Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, is credited with the statement that he is looking for the telephone transmission of sight before long. The achievement is not improbable. We can hear and speak through the phone and we can look on the movie pictures. There is nothing improbable as to sight by wire. But will this be an unalloyed blessing. No woman will then go to the phone without first primping up, and look at the long wait we may have.

New York State, we learn, has a larger population than Canada. The record shows that there are in the commonwealth 463 incorporated villages, of which 22 have a population of between 4,000 and 5,000 each, 30 have between 3,000 and 4,000, 58 between 2,000 and 3,000, 111 between 1,000 and 2,000 and the remaining 242 have less than 1,000. The largest is Peekskill, which has 15,862 inhabitants, a larger population than that of any one of a number of cities. The city of New York has hopes of outstripping London in population before long.

The Philadelphia Record says that during the past fifteen year hundreds of thousands of Americans who have emigrated to Canada have forsworn their allegiance to the United States and have become subjects of King George. A particularly striking case of this kind is that of John W. Leedy, now a candidate for the Legislature of Alberta. After serving through the civil war and taking an active part in Kansas politics he became Governor of that State from 1896 to 1899. Soon after he moved to Alaska and [illegible] into Canada. Who can blame [illegible] Millions of people have sworn [illegible] allegiance to the United States.

DEATH KNELL OF THE HUN.

(Buffalo News)

Will Kuropatkin break through? If he does it will be the death knell of the Central Powers. To prevent that happening will be a formidable task. The Germans will weaken their western line if they adopt their aforetime tactics of rushing troops to the places most threatened on the eastern front. Such a move would be the signal for a forward drive by the allies. In all probability that is what they have been waiting for, and throws some light on the recent pronouncement of the French authorities that they are the end of the war.

There are shells on the seashore of Barbadoes so small that 100 of them can be laid on a space covering only an eighth of a square inch.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.50 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 146

WALKERTON, APRIL 6th, 1916.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Florida Times-Union:— We hear a lot about women's taste—yet look at what they marry.

+ + +

Advertising is part of the news these days. Readers can tell the live stores by the adv'ts.

+ + +

"A New York millionaire travels with three detectives, five attendants and a private nurse." How thankful one ought to be for poverty.

+ + +

Winnipeg Tribune :—It's a funny old world. Dancing and "bridging" for war at [illegible], while our boys are shooting and dying at the front.

+ + +

Guelph Mercury:— The suggestion is now made that the right to vote be withheld from single men who refuse to enlist. No bullets—no ballots, eh?

+ + +

The British Government is considering a proposal to extend the military age for single men to 45 years, the present range being from 18 to 40. At the beginning of the war the limit was 30 years.

+ + +

The German War Ministry has set its countenance against the voluminous feminine skirt, which is the style, the reason being that too much cloth is used. Of course some allowance ought to be made for the difference in the length.—Orillia Packet.

+ + +

There is some criticism of the recruiting of young boys for military service. Several boys under the military age have been sent back to Canada from the Old Country. The recruiting officers ought not to accept any boy who is below the regulation age.

+ + +

An advertisement in English by a real estate dealer in Parana, Brazil, reads this way: "The river is the most watery in the State, and one of the most extended in the world. It is navigable until this State for ships of great profoundness; it is also sufficiently faithful."

+ + +

The Mexican outbreak may be President Wilson's salvation. It will provide a vent for the belligerent element among his countrymen and leave him a freer hand to deal with the trouble makers across the sea. And it may help some people to forget that unfortunate too-proud-to-fight speech.

+ + +

[illegible] warrior, describing his [illegible]ience in one of the huge vats [illegible] thirty men tub together, de[illegible] after he had been in it for [illegible] hour, scrubbing his feet most [illegible] time, he came out to find they [illegible] as black as before he went in. [illegible], if I hadn't been scrubbin' [illegible]other chap's feet all along."

+ + +

All sorts of suggestions are being made for supplying the shortage in farm help. The Owen Sound Sun asks: How would the business men, clerks and others in Owen Sound; and other towns who have been in the habit of taking weekly half-holidays during the summer months like to make it a whole day each week and spend the time assisting their farmer friends?

+ + +

Publishing a newspaper in France these days is a great feat. The Toulouse Ecole Laique, a 4-page weekly, of which three and three-quarters pages are entirely blank, only a few lines of advertisements remaining, as a result of the strict censorship. On the day after it was issued the editor received this telegram, signed "Old Subscriber": "Continue your magnificent campaign. You have my enthusiastic support."

+ + +

Do you ever stop to think what a town, any town, owes its newspapers? Do you realize how much of your past growth and present prosperity is due to the unceasing advocacy and advertising of its local papers? A good way to convince yourself what you and your business owe to your local paper, or papers, is to figure to yourself what your town would be without them. This is one thing which some men apparently intelligent and thoughtful in other matters evidently never do.

+ + +

Cheer up! The robins are here, and the song-sparrows, and the bluebirds and the juncos. And with them they have brought their cheerful songs. The performance of the robin in the middle of summer, when the competition is so keen, may be regarded as commonplace enough; but in the first days that come to indicate the break-up of a hard winter its notes are golden. The song-sparrow is always a delight; but in the early spring, when the winter seems still in doubt whether to go or stay, his poorest effort is an inspiration.

+ + +

Youth's Companion:— When Sir G. Reid, the genial high commissioner for the Australian Commonwealth, was made a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, the people of Australia, who had known him as plain George Reid, worried him a good deal about his new dignity. At one of his political meetings, says the Family Herald, someone called out, "Say, Sir George, what does K. C. M. G.' mean?" Without a moment's hesitation, the new K. C. M. G. replied: "Keep Calling Me George!"

A clash occurred between the Provincial Auditor and Sir Adam Beck at the Public Accounts Committee. The Auditor claims that there are big discrepancies between the total expenditures shown in the Hydro statements and in the actual vouchers as laid before him. "The statement", he said "prepared by the Hydro Commission does not reflect in any particular form that I am aware of, the actual expenditures as appeared in the accounts of the Commission taken from their records."

+ + +

One of the problems confronting Russia after the prohibition of the traffic was what to do with the 140-000,000 gallons of Vodka left on hand and avoid the plan of running it into the gutter. Portions of it have been diverted into various useful manufactures, but the most important announcement of all is that a famous Moscow chemist has perfected a process whereby in combination with certain vegetable oils, synthetic rubber as high in quality as the natural product is produced.

+ + +

A representative of the Hydro Electric Commission was in Tara last Thursday, and the next duty of the Council will be to canvass the town to ascertain how many of our citizens will install the light in their homes and business places. The Commission requires this information before they can proceed with the work. In conversation with the representative of the Commission, The Leader learned that the cost to Tara per horse power will be $36.27. Tara has contracted for 100 horse power.—Tara Leader.

+ + +

William McDonald M. P. P., the popular member for North Bruce has come forward with a bill to give the local municipalities a square deal on the automobile tax. Seventy-five per cent of the tax on autos to be returned to municipalities by the Provincial Govt. by Dec. 1st in each year is the substance of the bill. At the present time the Govt. returns a proportion of the extra tax on railways, and if this is just, and we believe it is, why not have a fair share of the auto tax returned to the municipalities in which autos are owned and in which they use the road.

+ + +

Mr. Norman Lambert of the Globe who may be regarded as a good authority on the subject, calculates that the ground prepared for crop to date in the three prairie provinces is this year 8,038,000 acres, while in 1915 the total was 13,372,000 acres. The decline is not the outcome of any voluntary action, but of weather conditions. Much work can be done in April and May, and some of the difference may be made up before the planting season is ended. It is agreed, however, that the whole acreage under crop this year will be less than that of 1915. Last year, however, was phenomenal in several ways, and with some loss it is easily possible that the record of 1916 will be counted a good one.

+ + +

Some of the papers supporting the Ontario Government are now boasting of the rate of progress at which the Government is moving in the matter of temperance and declaring that it has altogether outdistanced the Opposition in its policy. Without any desire to cast reflections on the Government it may be said it took quite a long time to get this pace on. It evidently saw that public opinion was in advance of the stand it had hitherto taken. Mr. Rowell has always stood ready to co-operate with the Government in any measure for the restriction or abolition of the liquor traffic, and has not sought party advantage thereby. He deserves some credit for sowing the seed of the fruit that is now about to be reaped.

+ + +

Peter McArthur, the well-known author and contributor to the newspapers, is of the opinion that gossip has a deterrent effect on recruiting. He says: "It is all very well to take high ground about gossip and to refuse to repeat or consider it, but during the past few weeks I have been forced to change my opinions about this pastime, or vice, which ever you care to call it. So far as individuals are concerned, gossip is just as detestable and negligible as ever. But when gossip affects the efficiency of a nation at war it becomes a matter for indignant consideration. I have been forced to the conclusion that both the recruiting and contributions to patriotic funds have been seriously retarded by gossip. There are all sorts of stories afloat that are damaging to soldiers and patriotic workers, and I cannot think of any way to check them, except by turning on them the light of publicity from the highest quarters. It would be useless for me to publish them, for I am not in a position to refute them, and I would only give them wider publicity. If you want to know what they are just listen to the gossip in your own town or neighborhood, I find these stories the same wherever I go; and everywhere they are doing incalculable harm."

+ + +

RECRUITING IN BRUCE
(Toronto Star)

One heart-sore to the people of Bruce in their military efforts has been the response of Carrick Township. This is a pronounced German settlement. It is a full population of husky youths and able-bodied men, who have enjoyed all the benefits of British citizenship, but its contributions to the army have been practically nil. Conscription, the people say, would remedy that condition of affairs.

Our Boys in Khaki Write Newsy Letters

LETTER FROM HERB VANHATTEN

Mrs. Andrew Becchio received the following letter last week from her son, Herb. who is now in the hospital in England convalescing from a shrapnel wound in his left arm.

No doubt you will be surprised to hear that I am in England, I landed at Southampton on Monday, after being in the Hospital in France just 3 weeks. My arm is still swollen and very stiff, so the Doctor had it x-rayed, and found that the elbow bone had been chipped. It is coming along nicely now, though it will be some time before it will be alright. I consider myself lucky as I was lying flat on the ground when I was hit, and had it been about an inch higher I would have got it through the head. We had fierce weather the first couple of months we were in France, and had an awful time for a while. In October, and November, it rained nearly every day, and our trenches got so muddy we could hardly get through them at times. I wrote to Charlie and Henry and told them I was here and expect to hear from them to-day. Do you hear from Frank and Jennie? I hope they are well. I put in five months in the trenches, and that is enough for a while if not for good. Well, Mother, I think I will close for this time. Hoping to hear from you soon. I will write again this week, and tell you more about life in the trenches.

Pte. H. Vanhatter,
Duchess of Connaught Canadian Red Cross Hospital, Toplow Buck's.

+ + +

WITH THE 71st

Private Ed. Eidt of the 71st Batt. gives an interesting description of the trip from Galt to Halifax in a letter to his father, Mr. Nicholas Eidt, dated at Moncton, N. B.:-

Moncton, N. B.

Dear Father:—

Just a short line to let you know how things are going, while we are waiting here at Moncton for a short time. We have been having a fine trip. Old soldiers say it is the nicest trip they've ever had.

Our train started from Galt at eight o'clock Wednesday night. We were escorted to the station from the armories by the 111th Battalion with three bands and the whole city turned out to see us off. We had our full equipments and kit bags, which made quite a load.

We stopped at Guelph where we were joined by "D" company and our bugle band. We arrived in Toronto about 11.30 and were joined by "B" Company, "A" Company having gone ahead. Our train is composed of fifteen coaches, the kind the colonists use on their way to the west, with folding seats and bunks overhead, on the whole, very comfortable. We have two blankets in our equipment and we sleep two in a bunk, using four blankets. We get very good food on the train, supplied by the government. The mess-orderlies serve it out the same as in the barracks and we eat in our seats. Passed through Montreal yesterday at noon and passed on the opposite side of the river from Quebec City at nine o'clock.

The country from Montreal to Quebec is low and swampy, the whole land is covered with water. The houses are all frame and most of them are very shabby looking shanties. The country around there is all right for dairying and pulp mills, but not for anything else. There must be lots of game—saw a big set of moose horns drying on a barn. The country became hilly when we entered New Brunswick, whole ranges of high hills, like mountains, along the Restigouche river. We stopped at Campbellton about noon and had a short march around the town. It is a very beautiful city on the Bay of Chaleurs. It was partly burned a few years ago. New Brunswick is also nothing but forest and pulp mills as far as we have gone; miles and miles of swamp country, with now and then a village with an Indian or French name and a little Catholic church. But the scenery is beautiful, right along the coast part of the way.

We expect to be in Halifax by tomorrow (Saturday) noon at the latest and will likely go right on the boat then.] We still have about 230 miles to travel.

Well, I will say good-bye for now.

Ed.

P. S.—We will likely be at Bramshott Camp in England.

+ + +

LANCE-CORP. HANLEY WRITES.

Two interesting letters from the battle front have been received by Mrs. Timothy Hanley of Chepstow, from Lance-Corporal W. P. Hanley. He writes:—

We are still out on resting billets, but not for long. We're in the best of health and spirits, ready for another period of hard work. The weather is fairly good at the present but a cold breeze is causing a little discomfort. The bombardment from the Artillery is very intense for the present and the past two weeks. I don't think our Allies have very much to worry about to keep the Germans in their own trenches. The Germans are surely making great efforts, and sacrifices to try and break through the British and French lines but on every occasion our lines remain intact and cause enormous losses to the enemy. The Russians are surely doing marvelous work especially in Turkey and Asia. The aeroplanes are especially active when the weather permits. The German aeroplanes dropped a number of bombs close by here a few days ago but failed to do any military damage. I received your last letter and parcel of tobacco, pipe and chewing gum. I appreciated them very much being [illegible] they were sent from home.

In a later letter, dated March 8th Lance-Corp. Hanley refers to the sad death of his uncle Patrick O'Hagan and asks for further particulars. He continues:—

The cannonading still grows in fierceness along the Western front. Along the French portion of the Front, one of the fiercest battles of the world was fought and likely is still raging. Although the French have lost a little ground, I believe considering the number of shells the Germans used and the loss of life, it was really a victory to the French. The aeroplanes on both sides of the lines are very active. The weather in Flanders is very cold and the ground is almost covered with snow. Likely this cold spell will be over in a couple of weeks. All the Battalion are well and appear quite cheery and confident of an early closing of this terrible war.

+ + +

FROM DAN McGARRITY

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McGarrity Fairbanks Farm, Brant, received a letter from their son Dan last week. He is now in France on active service. He was well and has been in the trenches, and expects to go back after a few days rest. He sent the following piece of poetry, composed in the trenches by a comrade of his from Calgary where Dan enlisted.

"SING ME TO SLEEP"

Sing me to sleep where the bullets fall,
Let me forget the war and all.
Damp is my dug-out, cold are my feet
Nothing but bully and biscuits to eat,

Sing me to sleep when the bombs explode
And shrapnel shall rise a La Mode,
Over the sand bags helmets you find
Corpses in front and corpses behind.

Far, Far from Ypres I want to be,
Where the Germans can't pot at me
Think of me crouching where the worms creep,
Waiting for Sergeant to sing me to sleep.

Sing me to sleep in some old shed,
A dozen rat holes around my head,
Stretched out upon my waterproof,
Dodging the rain drops through the roof.

Sing me to sleep where the camp fires glow,
Full of French bread Cafe de Beau,
Dreaming of home to-night in the West,
Somebody's overseas boots on my chest.

Far, Far from "Play" Street I want to be,
Sights of Old Calgary I'd rather see.
Think of me crouching where the worms creep,
Waiting for Sergeant to sing me to sleep

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Thought He Knew Him

Passing through a military Hospital a visitor noticed a private in one of the Irish regiments who had been terribly injured. To the orderly the visitor said: "That's a bad case. What are you going to do with him?"

"He's going back, sir," replied the orderly.

"Going back!" said the visitor, in surprised tones.

"Yes," said the orderly. "He thinks he knows who did it."

+ + +

Special One Way Fares to Pacific Coast Points, Daily until April 14th.

Those contemplating a trip to Pacific Coast points, including Victoria, B. C. Vancouver, B. C., Seattle, Wash., Portland, Ore. etc. should consult Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents for particulars of low fares in effect daily until April 14th.

23c to Get His Dollar.

Bracebridge Gazette: A fine of $20 was recently imposed on a man for sending a cheque without the legal war-stamp. It seems a small thing to kick about but the one who should put the stamp on a cheque is the one who gives it. Many forget to do it. It is a small way to make 3c. Some do not realize the expense they put others to. Here is an instance in our business: The Gazette did some advertising at a charge of $1. The bill was sent at a cost of 3c. In due course a cheque for $1 was received. The cheque was without a war stamp and was payable in Gravenhurst. As there is only one bank in Gravenhurst a cheque costs 15c to cash. The bill was returned to be receipted which would cost another 5c stamp. The total cost of getting that $1 account would be 23c or 23 per cent.

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H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

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Music lovers have hoped for years that some day a genius would make possible an artificial tone that would actually sound like the original. This, Mr. Edison has done, at last, in the New Edison Diamond Disc Phonograph. With the wonderful Diamond Stylus (no needles to change) he has created a tone so true, so lifelike, that one can scarcely distinguish it from the original.

A REVELATION:

This seems almost too good to be true. Come in and hear it. Judge for yourself. We will be glad to play the New Edison for you without obligation. It will be a revelation to you as it has been to others

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That Soothing Symphony Those Good Old Days Back Home	American Quartet American Quartet	17972
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I'm Neutral I'm a Lonesome Melody	Olive North Olive North	17956

TWO NEW PIETRO SELECTIONS

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[illegible] ppi[illegible]ies. [illegible] or [illegible] sale.

[illegible]hite, [illegible] Walkerton

[illegible]RM [illegible] the [illegible] College

[illegible]D, ONT.

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[illegible] are admitted any time. [illegible] women should begin making preparations at once to fill the places of the office men who have enlisted. Write for particulars and circular.

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Office Stationery

BUSINESS Stationery should reveal the spirit of the business for which it is used. An appropriate letter head for a profession would be inappropriate for a mercantile house.

The typographical appearance of a letter head for a doctor should be small, neat, dignified—almost feminine; for a blacksmith, black, rugged, plain; for a vaudeville performer, loud, showy, big; for a bank, rich, dignified, restrained; for a store, neat, practical, harmonious, and so on.

Correspondence paper should not reflect poor judgment. Everything counts in these days of sharp competition.

Telescope Job Department

POETS' CORNER

A SONG FOR CANADIAN SOLDIERS AND OTHERS

(This is one of the songs which the Canadian boys are now singing in the trenches. It was sent over by a Bruce County Boy, who has been at the front since last August.)

When my King and country call me
and I'm wanted at the front,
Where the shrapnel shells are bursting in the air;
When the foe in fury charges and
we're sent to bear the brunt,
And the roll is called for service—
I'll be there.

Chorus:
When the roll is called for service—
I'll be there.

When the Kaiser's lines are broken
and his armies out of France,
When the Belgian desolation we repair,
When the final muster's ordered and
the bugle sounds advance,
May the God of Battles help me to be
there.

Chorus:
When the roll is called for service,
I'll be there.

When the Allies march through Prussia with the foe in full retreat.
That our hearts be kept from Hatred
is our prayer.
When the right of might is ended in a
crushing last defeat,
And the roll is called in Berlin—
I'll be there.

Chorus:
When the roll is called for service,
I'll be there.

When for me the Last Post is sounded, and I cross the silent ford,
I've a Pilot who of mine fields will beware,
When Reveille sounds in Heaven and
the Armies of the Lord
Sing the Hallelujah Chorus—
I'll be there.

Chorus:
When the roll is called up yonder—
I'll be there.

News About Town

The Chesley sleuths are on their job alright. A Flesherton young man drove a box of dynamite over there for the hydro one day last week, and after arriving had his contingent seized by the constable. They thought they were up against a dynamite plot and would take no chances. The arrival of a hydro official on the scene prevented further complications including a probable incarceration of the young man until the matter could be cleared up—Flesherton Advance

+ + +

Power House Buried

The old Saugeen has again had its annual innings, and considering the amount of congealed moisture which has formed during the last few weeks the damage was not so great. The ice backed up to the floor of Denny's bridge and buried the power house, but finally the force of the current opened a way into the lake and there was a grand rush for awhile. Both bridges stood the test, and while the power house was somewhat crumpled up there is a lot of it left, and the light company hope to be able to give us light again in ten days or two weeks.—Southampton Beacon

+ + +

Great Old Goose This

Mrs. John Buchart, of 12th con Brant, is the owner of the most aged and industrious domestic goose in Western Ontario, or perhaps in the Dominion. It is 26 years since this goose was hatched, and she is reported to be quite smart yet. Last year she laid nine eggs, then hatched and raised two goslings. In the course of her life Granny Goose Buchart has probably shed enough first-grade feathers to fill a bed-tick, raised a dray-load of fine Thanksgiving roasts and is still working as good a wealth producer as any of her greatest grand-daughters have been. If some wide-awake poultry fancier had that never-die goose in his flocks, along with some of her progeny, he would be advertising the most virile and fertile strain that ever lived, and sell the eggs 25c for hatching.—Paisley Advocate.

+ + +

$70,000,000 Turnover—

The T. Eaton Co. had a business turnover last year of 75 million dollars and will under the new taxation law of companies by the Dominion government, contribute about 2 million dollars to the Federal Exchequer. The government takes 25 p. c. of all the profits over 10 p. c., so it will be seen the T. Eaton Co. made tremendous profits last year. The T. Eaton Co. sends many parcels by express and parcel post into different urban municipalities in competition with merchants who pay a business tax to the general expenses in country towns and villages and if the T. Eaton Co. contributed a share of its abnormal profits to the places in which it did business, taxation would be lighter in every urban centre in this province. Besides this contribution of taxation would tend to help debt-burdened municipalities and keep the large stockholders in big companies from becoming multi-millionaires.

High School Exams For Month of March

The results of the weekly examinations held during March are given below. The names are arranged in order of merit.

FORM I.

Honors—N. Lay, A. Reinhart, L. Yack, W. Pilfo[illegible].

Pass—M. Wilson, G. Hibbert, E. Ramsey, C. Wilton, J. Commane, W. Brown, F. Myles, M. Honeyman, B. Moore, F. O'Neill, I. Wister, D. Kenny, B. Taggart, H. Everett, B. Farewell, J. Michell.

Below Pass—W. Lettner, B. Cunningham, F. Garner, W. Small, H. Jasper, A. Milhausen, G. Henderson, L. Elder, N. O'Malley, J. Patterson, H. Lewis, E. McNab, J. Gill.

FORM II.

Honors—E. Coulter, A. McCool, E. Glave, D. Frost, D. Glesin.

Pass—O. Tovell G. Young, E. Hyslop, T. Queen, A. Weller, M. Forsythe, M. Buehler, G. Pfohl, B. McCool, G. Lewis, V. Tovell, E. Baudhauer, Leander Bilger, M. Kerney.

Below Pass—C. Cargill, M. Leech, H. Thompson, R. Garner, E. Stevens, V. Eid[illegible], E. Lindsay, N. Pinkerton, L. Bilger, M. Hyslop, M. Ernest, L. Batte, E. Milhausen, N. Wilton, W. Ramsey, H. Irwin, F. Scherrer, M. Chisholm, S. Brecklebank.

FORM III.

Honors—F. Cunningham, C. Fortune.

Pass—M. Weller, S. Bush, I. Everett, M. Coulter, A. Pinkney, J. Frame, O. Schwindt, W. Wilson, D. Rogers, F. Taylor, G. Seigner, L. McConnell.

Below Pass—A. Garland, E. Bilger, J. Rowland, C. Pettiplace.

FORM IV.

Honors—W. Darke, W. Tanner.

Pass—C. Taeenburn, J. Wells.

Below Pass—M. Green, K. Foster, M. Commane.

SEPARATE SCHOOL REPORT

Senior IV—Jerome Bruder, Lorne Hergott (equal), Florence Oberle, Charles McNab, Olive Weller, Edna Giesler, Albert Waechter, Harold Walker.

Junior IV—Kathleen Oberle, Margaret Yaack, Melvin Schmidt, Louisa Lippert, Arthur Schaefter, Madeline Weller, Mary Gillen, Mary Houck, Wilbert Weller, Rita Weiss, Hilda Kuntz, Beatrice Klein, Frank Mosack, Clement Wilhelm, Gladys Fehrenbach, George Lettner, Thomas Reichenbach.

Senior III—Leander Meyer, Loretta Schumacher, Florence Obrecht, Melinda Schumacher, Stephen St. Marie, Fred Irwin, Henry Fisch, Leo Weller, Gladys Jarvis, Elizabeth O'Connor, Earl Weiss, Henry Rentz, Albert Weller, William Batte, Christelle Schnurr.

Junior III—Edwin Schmidt, Alex McNab, Clarence Weller, Herbert Schnurr, Lyal Canslus, Edwin Weller, Aloysius Zettler, Loretta Schnett, Mary Zettler, Violet Freiburger, Eleanor Weber, Arthur Waechter, Cyril Oberle.

Senior II—Laverne Yaack, Loretta Koennemann, Arthur Sutter, Willard Walker, Hilda McNamara, Harry Oberle, Gladys Eckenswiller Clara Giesler.

Junior II—Agnes Weber, Loretta Gillen, Rita Wachter, Albert Batte, Kathleen Obrecht, Harold Schlestel, Philip Weller, Kathleen Sidle, Albert Giesler, Michael Eckenswiller.

Part II—Teresa Meyer, Marie Ernewein, Joseph Batte, Roy Walker, Joseph Lippert, Leona Schnurr, Olive Hesch, Lilian Freiburger, Vera Oberle, Clarence Berberick, Helen Wilhelm, Bernard Schnurr, Arthur Klein, Kathleen Waechter.

Part I—Martina Meyer, Bernice Mollen, Eileen Ernewein Lelly Lettner, David McNab, Charlie Schnurr, Walter Weller, Albert Disch, Lionel Rich, Silvina Hesch, Joseph Huck, Lilian Koller, Christopher Wagner, Joseph Wilhelm, Isabelle Zettler.

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT

GRADE VII

Sr. IV—Honours—N. Shaw, S. Bremner.

Pass—C. Attwood, I. Moore, A. Kerry, L. Bryce, J. Norrish, N. McCarter, J. Kenny, L. Wallace.

Jr. IV—Honours—G. Miller, M. Hilker, W. George, V. Bush, A. Holden, W. Paterson.

Pass—E. Cryderman, F. Wilton, A. Everett J. Rennie, A. McCartney, V. Selling.

H. Willoughby,
Principal.

GRADE VI

Seniors—Honours—Edward Miller, Bruce Hunter, Mabel Godwin, Elda Searle.

Pass—Albert Reichenbach, Milton McGregor, John Dietsche.

Juniors—Honours—Helen Wilson.

Pass—Muriel Lumley, Marguerite Johnston, Frances Crawford, Allan Schaus Tom Etherton, Ross Van Horne, Irene Harrison.

J. Stead.

GRADE V

Seniors— Honours— Pearl Riehl, Eric Ramsey, Emma Schaus, Doris Van Horne.

Pass—Frances Nutting, (Earl Forsythe, Gladys Sutton). Madaleen Hyslop, Dorothy Truax, Jack Knepflar.

Juniors—Pass—Clifford Yates, Guy Ramsey, Charlie Wallace, Marie Schwiedt, Vinnie Denny. Charlie Gordon.

M. Ross.

GRADE IV

Honours—Dorothea Crawford, Delbert Anderson, Waldon Forsythe, (Ila Moore, Jack McConnell), Franklin Bush, Verna Anderson.

Pass—Wesley Kain, Jack Van Horne, Ethel Riley, Harry Myles, Jean Lowe, Willie Goode, Clara Bushlow, Adeline Firstbrook.

M. Sinclair.

GRADE III

Jr. II—Honours—H. Paull, N. Fortune, H. Hampson, G. George, O. Dietsche.

Pass—M. Dietz, W. Hunt, W. Hebn, A. Taggart, E. Singer, F. Johnston, A. Richenbach, E. Webber, O. Mawhinney.

Sr. I—Honours—N. Forsythe, J. Nutting, S. Hehn, C. Pletsch.

Pass—B. Orner, E. Truax, I. Schmidt, W. Hartman, G. Gordon, O. Paull, A. Bushlow.

Agnes Warren.

GRADE II

First Book—Honours—K. Perdue, B. Smith, O. Fisk, H. Moore.

Pass—K. Fortune, S. Fennell, H. Bush, J. Hiscox.

Primer—Honours—R. Hunter, T. McEwen, M. Appel, E. Dietsche, L. Player, M. Shaw, S. Anderson, F. Miller.

Pass—A. Richenbach, H. George L. Searle, J. Godwin, I. Abel, P. Webb, M. Lindley.

W. Thompson.

GRADE I

Sr. Primer—Margaret Jones, Sheila Taylor, Dorothy Lancaster, Mary Lindley, Gladys Hilker, Willie Klempp Maud Hunt, Mabel Faust, Jean George, Clayton Bauck.

Mid. Primer—Kenneth Dowling, Clarence Bushlow, Willie Fennell, Walter Monk, Howard Johnston.

Jr. Primer—Gwendeline Hilker, Hubert Dietz, Edith Long, Arthur Whitehead, Jack McDougal, Helen Royce, Florence McCarter, Percy Nutting, Milton Ramsey, Ruth Pye, Ernest Nutting, Peter Van Horne.

A. D. Thompson.

CANADA IN FLANDERS

One of the most readable war books that has come to our table is Sir Max Aitken's "Canada in Flanders: The Official Story of the Canadian Expeditionary Force." Some few weeks ago when it came from the presses of those famed English publishers, Hodder and Stoughton, we read with no little pleasure the remarks of the well-known book reviewer, "Claudius Clear" in the columns of the British Weekly, and in making reference to the book which is now upon the shelves in L. H. Reesor's bookstore, we can do nothing better than repeat the opening paragraph of his review. He writes:—

This is only a shilling book, but I question whether anything equal to it has been written since the war began. In his preface Mr. Bonar Law says: "The present work seems to me a model of lucid, picturesque, and sympathetic narrative, and it will have, I feel sure, a lasting value." This is high praise, but the book deserves higher praise still. I have no hesitation in saying that Sir Max Aitken is to be ranked with Sir William Napier in the power of describing a battle. Hitherto Napier has been without a rival, the first writer in this country who has made the story of a campaign really interesting, the one military author who makes us hear the tramp of charging squadrons, the rattle of musketry, the thunder of artillery, till we are actually sharers in the excitement of the strife. Sir Max Aitken will attach only a secondary value to the literary merits of his book, but is concerned to set before us the splendid patriotism of Canada and the magnificent achievements of Canadians. But he has done this in such a manner that the book should be in the hands of every reader in the Empire, for the inspiring quality of it, its nobility, its bravery.

E nlist today! Your King and Country need you!
N now is the time, and not this time next year!
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GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

HUMOR

E BALL ROLLING

ston Transcript)

It seems as though women [illegible] for spending money.
—I know it. Why, whenever my [illegible] too sick to go shopping she [illegible] doctor.

EASY TO SEE.

(Judge)

Brown—The boss says that when he was a boy on the farm they had a mule that was just like one of the family.
Jones—Yes, and I know which one.

DIFFERENT GIRLS.

(Kansas City Journal)

"I found that astronomer rather dull. He used to talk to me about the stars."
"I don't find him dull," averted the other girl ecstatically. "He says he t[illegible] the stars about me."

THE CORRECT WAY.

(Baltimore American)

"I see where the Australian premier says that their interests and ours in the Pacific should make us go hand in hand."
"I think it would have been better had he said we should get on together swimmingly."

PATRIOTISM AND PRUDENCE.

(Baltimore American)

"When the war broke out Biffins declared he was going to the front."
"Did he?"
"Yes. He's now a hotel bell boy."

FORCE OF HABIT.

(Kansas City Journal)

"How do you like his dancing, girls?"
"He leans on his partner so."
"Well, he got his practice dancing with a chair."

STILL THEY COME.

(Life)

Crawford—It seems a pity that the war correspondents were not allowed to see anything of the conflict.
Crabshaw—If they had they would not have had time to write so many books about it.

MORE FUEL.

(Kansas City Journal)

"The agricultural department is sending out booklets cautioning people that there is a scarcity in the fuel supply."
"The booklets may help to rectify that."

NATURALLY SO.

(Baltimore American)

"Your wife has impressed me with her ability to keep a secret."
"Then she must have made a telling impression."

THE OLD LADY ONCE MORE.

(Boston Transcript)

Mrs. Kawler—I understand that the eldest Jones boy went West and got into politics. He became mayor, didn't he?
Mrs. Blunderby—I don't think he ought to be mayor, but I heard he was an ex-mayor.

THE ULTIMATE CONSUMER.

(Judge)

Little Sister—I would laugh if I got a new box of candy for my birthday.
Big Brother—So would I.
Little Sister—But why would you laugh?
Big Brother—Because I'm bigger than you are.

QUALIFIED.

(Washington Star)

"What profession do you think your boy Josh will choose?"
"Law," replied Farmer Corntossel. "Josh kin talk louder an' longer when he's got the wrong side of an argument than anybody I ever heard."

NOT ALWAYS.

(Judge)

"Do you always wear such lovely frocks?"
"Not after 1 a.m."

A MOVE TO INCORPORATE.

(Judge)

She—I shall have to be a little firm with you.
He—Fine! Let us make it a partnership!

A DISCIPLE OF EDISON.

(Boston Transcript)

Mrs. Popaco—I was reading where Mr. Edison says that four hours sleep is enough for any man.
Popaco—That seems to be the baby's idea, too.

TO THE LAST DITCH.

(Kansas City Journal)

"Well, have you been fixing your fences?"
"Been digging trenches," declared Congressman Flubdub. "I'm in for a real fight."

PARADOXICAL CONTENT.

(Baltimore American)

"I feel safe from accident on this train."
"Why so?"
"Because it is in charge of an engineer who has the reputation of being a wrecker."

HIS GOAL.

(Baltimore American)

"Look at that old seadog making his way to the sideboard."
"I guess he's trying to steer to port."

A GOOD PLACE TO LEARN.

(Life)

"And where is your daughter Minnie this year, Mrs. Nanvy?" asked the visitor.
"Why," said the old lady, "Minnie wants to be a teacher in domestic science, and she's taking a course in household derangements down at the Abnormal School."

SUFFICIENT REASON.

(Southward-Ho!)

"Why do you write articles on how cheaply people can live if they try?"
"In the hope of getting enough money to avoid having to live that way."

IN DARKEST ALABAMA.

(Cornell Widow)

"Say, Alabama is a dry state, isn't it?"
"Sure."
"Why, my dear, when I was there I saw several negroes who were intoxicated."
"Well, of course they can't stop the sale of that awful cotton gin entirely."

WAS IT SARCASM?

(Boston Transcript)

Mrs. Owens—I wonder if the doctor's wife meant anything personal just now.
Owens—What did she say?
Mrs. Owens—She said we might at least pay them a visit.

AN EDITORIAL THEME.

(Kansas City Journal)

"Whither are we drifting?" murmured the editor of the Punkville Palladium. "Guess it's time for another editorial on that."
"Aw, that editorial is out of date. The question now is where are we at?"

A RUDE SHOCK.

(Kansas City Journal)

"Your fashionable friend seems to be threatened with annihilation of the heart."
"Yes, she just received a dreadful shock."
"And what happened to fortune's favorite?"
"She was sitting in an employment office waiting for a chance to look at a cook, when a haughty dame swept in and offered her a job."

THE BABIES' MILK SUPPLY.

(Philadelphia Record)

Dr. von Mach is not very successful in meeting the explanation of Lord Cecil that the German babies must have milk enough because Germans carried off all the cows of Belgium and a good part of France. Dr. von Mach thinks that only a limit number of cows could have been carried off because Germany is short of forage. But the German Government has stated unequivocally that it has plenty of forage. So long as German Zeppelins and submarines continue the destruction of non-combatants, largely women and children, and Germans occupy much of France, it can hardly be expected that England and France will listen attentively to Dr. von Mach's pleas for [illegible]. Of course, if the German babies really need milk Germany can get plenty for them by accepting peace terms from the allies.

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

With noiseless touch she pushed open the yielding sash, and found herself part of the silent, star-lit night, with a faint wind fanning her and the deadness of sleeping nature all around. A tall, slight, dark-robed figure, she stood with one hand—scarcely less white than the rays that covered it—resting on the balustrade, her eyes wandering restlessly over the shadowy landscape. A perfect queen of night she seemed, or very fitting Juliet, had there but been a Romeo.

Presently, with steady, eager steps, came Denzil Younge toward her, and took up his position by her side.

"Dreaming, Miss Trevanion?" he said.

Mildred started perceptibly. Perhaps her thoughts—whatever they were—had been far away—perhaps too near. Whichever it was, she roused herself with a visible effort before she answered him.

"Almost," she said, "although the night is somewhat chilly for such romantic nonsense. However, you have shown me my folly, so there is little danger of my repeating it. Shall we return to the drawing-room?"

"In one moment," he answered, hurriedly; whereupon Miss Trevanion turned back once more, and, pausing with wondering eyes, laid her hand again upon the balustrade.

Denzil appeared a little pale—a little nervous perhaps—in the moonlight, but that was all; and his voice, when he spoke though low, was quite distinct.

"Why will you not be friends with me?" he asked.

"Friends with you!" Mildred repeated, with calmest, most open-eyed astonishment, raising her face to his. "Why, what can you mean? Have I offended you in any way? If so, I am sorry, and, believe me I did not mean to do so. I fancied I was treating you as I treat all my other acquaintances."

"No, you do not," he rejoined, with an odd repressed vehemence asserting itself in his tone; "you treat me very differently, as it seems to me. Why, on all the others you bestow a few smiles, a few kind words at least, while on me—Miss Trevanion, I wonder—I wonder, if you could only guess how much your simplest words are to me, would the revelation make you a little less chary of them?"

"I do not understand you," she said coldly, closing and unclosing her hand with angry rapidity; "and I believe you yourself do not know of what you are speaking."

"Yes, I do," he affirmed, passionately; "I know I would rather have your most careless friendship than the love of any other woman. I would almost have your hatred than what I fear now—your indifference."

The moon had disappeared behind a sullen dark-gray cloud and for a few moments they were left in comparative darkness. Miss Trevanion's heart was beating loud and fast; the cloudy drapery that partially concealed, but scarcely hid, her delicate neck and shoulders was strangely agitated. She could not see her companion's face, but felt that he was trying to pierce the momentary gloom to gain some insight into her soul. He should read no thought of hers, she told herself, with proud reliance on her own strength; he should not learn from her face how deeply his words had vexed her.

When once more the moon asserted herself and shone forth with redoubled brilliancy, Denzil gazed only on a calm statuesque figure and haughty unmoved features that gave no index to the heart beneath. She seemed a beautiful thing, a piece of nature's most perfect work—but a being hard, unsympathetic, incapable of any divine feeling.

He gazed at her in silence, wondering how so fair a creature could be so, and as he gazed, a man's step sounded lightly on the gravel beneath them. As she, too, heard it, Miss Trevanion's whole expression changed; her face was lit up with sudden animation, and took an eager expectant look that rendered her ten times more lovely than he had ever seen her. She moved lightly to the top of the stone steps that led to the grounds, and walked with impatience until a gray-colored figure emerged from the darkness, and, seeing her, took her gladly in his arms.

"Charlie!" she said, rapturously, and when he had half pushed her from his embrace, she put up her hands and smoothed back his sunny brown hair from his forehead, and kissed him three times fondly; after which she suddenly recollected Denzil's presence, and, drawing back, pushed Charlie gently toward him.

"Don't be alarmed," said the newcomer—"its only me, and not the long-expected come at last in the shape of the 'midnight marauder'—I like my grammar, don't you, Mildred? How are you, old boy? Glad to see you. Had no idea I should first come upon you spooning with my sister in the moonlight, but accidents will happen. Are they all quite well, Milly?"

"Quite well," Miss Trevanion answered, feeling rather disgusted and sore about the moonlight innuendo, and indignant that Denzil should stand there silent and allow it to pass for granted; "but you need not accuse me of flirting so soon, Charlie. I am not given that way, as you know, and Mr. Younge came out merely because he felt the night warm."

"Just so," said Charlie. "Odd how one always does feel the night warm when there's a girl on the balcony! And so," glancing in through the bright red curtains that concealed the room, "you have been going in heavily for society to-night. I can see Miss Ferrell and a fat young man, and your father, Younge, and 'my pretty Jane' and Sir George eloquent on Southdowns, and here, to excite my curiosity, the end of a blue silk dress, and there—I say, Mildred—come here. Who is the young person in tights?"

"That's young Mason, of the 10th," said Miss Trevanion, "and though he doesn't intend to, his clothes always do seem too small for him. The blue dress you see belongs to Frances Sylverton."

"Oh, does it!" exclaimed Charlie, turning away abruptly.

"Come in and show yourself," suggested Denzil. "You can't think how awfully glad they will be to see you. It was only yesterday your mother was complaining about the short leaves of absence you get, and your coming now so unexpectedly will enhance your value doubly."

"My dear fellow, consider—I'm in morning costume," protested Charles, gayly. "Would you have me throw discredit on the house of my father? Why, these Devercills are so nice they would not know exactly how to treat a fellow who could so far discard appearances as to turn up at half-past 9 in gray tweed. Mildred, I will bid you a fond good-night, and be visible again some time to-morrow, when you have gently broken the news of my arrival. Is my old room appropriated by any one? Can I have it?"

"Never mind your room yet," said Mildred—"do you think I can let you go again so easily? No, come in this moment when I desire you, and show yourself to the company in general. I would not miss mamma's look of surprise and delight for anything; so I insist on your obeying me—and, besides, you look charming in gray. Come darling—do."

"Well, on your head be it, if Mrs. Devercill retires in confusion," Charles murmured, and followed his sister obediently into the warm, handsomely-furnished drawing-room.

Miss Sylverton, sitting just inside the window, looked up with a sudden start as he passed her and, crossing the room to where his mother sat, laid his hand lightly on her shoulder.

He was not a handsome young man—was, in fact, the plainest Trevanion of them all—but the action he used toward his mother was full of such tender, beautiful grace as might have belonged to the most polished courtier of the olden days.

Lady Caroline turned, and half cried aloud in her intense surprise and joy. He was her eldest-born, the beloved of her heart, and she welcomed him accordingly; indeed, every one seemed only too glad to see once more Trevanion's fair, sunburnt face, and hear his honest, happy voice, unless, perhaps, Miss Sylverton, who, once her astonishment at his sudden appearance was at an end, appeared to lose all interest in his presence, and went back to her rather one-sided flirtation she was holding with "the man in tights."

"How d'ye do, Miss Sylverton?" Charles said, presently; and Frances put her hand coldly enough in his. "Have you been getting on pretty well? You cannot think how happy it makes a fellow to be heartily welcomed after a long absence, as I have been welcomed by you!"

"I cannot say how long or how short your absence has been," Frances retorted, "as I have had no means of remembering when it was you went."

"Whose fault was that?" he said, gently.

"Was it mine?" There was just a suspicion of tears under the long dark lashes. "I don't think I ever forbid you to come and say good-bye at Sylverton, did I?"

"No, not exactly, perhaps; but there are more ways of forbidding than those expressed in words. I have a dim recollection, a faint idea, that somebody told me, a few months ago, that she hated me."

"And I dare say she will tell you so again before she dies," returned Frances, with a little low, happy laugh; "meantime I am very, very glad indeed Charlie, to see you home again."

"Are you, Frances?" said Charles, softly.

After that, the young man in close-fitting raiment got very little of Miss Sylverton's society.

CHAPTER VI.

It was just at this period that Miss Trevanion became aware of a certain little failing of Eddie's about which she had hitherto been ignorant. It came to her knowledge in this wise: One hunting morning, during the chilly early breakfast, at which she always presided, her father having a prejudice in favor of the coffee administered by her fair hands, it so happened that the post arrived rather more than twenty minutes before the usual hour, and consequently the various letters were handed to the assembled men to peruse at their pleasure, while getting through the agreeable task of devouring cold game-pie.

"Two for you," said Sir George, and he flung Eddie a brace of missives that fell a little short of his coffee cup, and lay with the blank sides turned uppermost. One had a large square envelope, and crimson splashing crest and coronet, singularly unfeminine, which attracted general attention for a moment.

Mildred, idly toying with a teaspoon, looked up a minute later and noticed that the lad's face had grown wonderfully dull and pale for him, and that he was staring at the now open letter with a pained gravity unusual in his case.

"Has she bowled you out, Trevanion?" asked young Cairns, with a gay, thoughtless laugh, from the far end of the table, where he sat near two other men of his regiment staying at King's Abbott for a few days' hunting. "Regularly knocked you over, eh? You look like it."

"Not quite so bad as that," Eddie answered, the dejected expression disappearing altogether from his countenance with such rapidity that Miss Trevanion, still watching, concluded her fears had been groundless, and dismissed the incident, as meaning nothing, from her mind.

Later on toward the evening, however, wandering leisurely up-stairs to dress for dinner, and having occasion to pass through the picture gallery, beyond which lay many of the bedrooms, her own amongst the number, she beheld Eddie at a distant window, his head pressed against the painted glass, his entire attitude suggestive of despair. Even as she looked there arose before her a vision of broken bread and half-cut pasties, with much plate and china, and a gaudily-crested envelope lying in their midst.

She went up to him and laid her hand upon his shoulder.

"Anything the matter?" she asked, lightly enough, not anticipating any real trouble.

He turned and faced her, thereby displaying a countenance betokening anything but that inward peacefulness commonly supposed to come from the possession of a quiet conscience.

"Why, Eddie," Miss Trevanion exclaimed, "what is it? What has happened? Why are you standing here alone?"

"Nothing has happened," returned Eddie, in a voice that perfectly suited his face, and so was lugubrious in the extreme; after which he most ungratefully turned his back upon her.

"Surely you will tell me?" she expostulated. "It can be nothing so dreadful as your manner seems to imply. Come, Eddie, speak to me, perhaps—who knows? I shall be able to help you."

"Nobody can help me," said Eddie.

"Nonsense! It isn't like you to be so down-hearted is it? and I can generally assist everybody, you know; so let me try with you. You will confide in me, dearest, will you not? Indeed I cannot be happy when you look so miserable."

"Just so," broke out Eddie at last with the reckless scorn people generally indulge in when conversing with their best friends—that is when their best friends have succeeded in driving them into a corner—"and of course you will have no difficulty whatever in putting your hand in your pocket now this moment and giving me three hundred pounds on the spot."

"Oh, Eddie, what is it you mean?" Miss Trevanion asked, now thoroughly frightened,—ready money being an article very scarce and difficult of attainment in the Trevanion household, and Sir George's private affairs and general "hard-uppishness" being well known to the older members of the family.

"I mean that I have been gambling and have lost three hundred pounds," Eddie said.

And then Miss Trevanion felt that the trouble was a very real trouble, indeed. She could not speak to him for a moment, and so kept silence. Presently he spoke again.

"There is nothing to be done, Mildred, that I can see," he went on—"nothing. I have no means of paying this money, and so I suppose the sooner I proclaim myself a blackguard and get out of this country the better for you all."

"Do not say that," Mildred said in a low voice. "Is there no way of managing it? Let us think well before we give up in despair."

"There is no way," he said—"none. I have long overdrawn my year's allowance, and the governor is too hard up to advance, even if he would, another fifty—to say nothing of what I want. Besides, Mildred, I—I could not bear to tell him of it; he has so often warned me against gambling on account of that wretched old story about Willoughby Trevanion. I think it would almost break his heart if he fancied the family curse had broken out again in me, and—oh, Milly, I swear to you I never meant it; it all came about so suddenly, so miserably. I had always been proverbial for my luck, until that evening at the viscount's rooms, and then I lost my head, I think; and the worst of it is Pownix is just now so deucedly tied up himself that he can't afford to wait."

"For how long has this—this gambling been going on?" Miss Trevanion asked.

"About a year and a half."

"And how have you managed to pay your debts during all that time?"

"I never lost much before, and, when I did, I was always sure to win it back again the following night. That was the evil of the thing, you see: it drew me on, encouraged me, until I felt I couldn't lose, and then in the end, as I have told you my luck deserted me and left me as I am now, hopelessly in debt, and dishonored, and —and so on," wound up the poor boy, with a miserable choking sensation in his throat.

"Oh, dear, what can the matter be?" sung bonny Mabel, at the top of her clear sweet voice, the words, singularly appropriate, albeit unmeant, as they were, echoing merrily through the chamber as she came swiftly toward them through the gathering gloom.

Her advent, unexpected as it was, left Eddie and Miss Trevanion speechless.

"Why, you two," she said—"are you struck dumb that you both stand there so silent in the twilight? Has the 'holy friar' of our establishment appeared unto you and deprived you of the organs of speech? Mildred, you remind me of some stricken saint, leaning in that position, with the painted light of that window falling full upon you in such a dim religious ghostly sort of manner; while Eddie—Good gracious, Eddie, what's the matter with you?"

Miss Trevanion glanced at her brother, and he said—

"Oh, tell her—there is little good in keeping it secret now, when every one will know it soon"; and so "the queen" was enlightened forthwith, and, contrary to all expectations—as she was generally the most easy-going of the Trevanions—was supremely indignant on the spot.

"Well, I have never heard anything so disgraceful," declared that august young personage, when the recital was finished to the last word—"never! And if any one but you had told me of it, Mildred, I should not have believed them. I think"—to Eddie—"you ought to be thoroughly ashamed of yourself when you know poor papa is in such difficulties, and no earthly way of getting out of them. No, Mildred, I won't stop; it is useless to shake your head at me behind his back; I mean to say just what is on my mind—and I think too much could never be said on such a subject. You may spend your life glossing over other people's faults, but I am not an angel, and cannot; besides, what is to be done? How the money is to be paid I cannot imagine, I'm sure; and, in fact, I have no patience with him!" concluded Mabel, slightly out of breath, but with a finishing touch of scorn that would have done credit to a Parliamentarian.

"I don't suppose you have," said the scapegoat, very submissively, being so far "down on his luck" just now as to render him patient toward any indignity, even when administered by a younger sister. So he took his scolding with meekness, and made no open show of resistance or disapproval, though in his inmost soul he resented the treatment hotly, only he turned away from Mabel, and addressing himself once more to his first confessor: "Why don't you abuse me, Mildred?" he said. "Am I beyond your censure, that you refuse to say anything to me? Have you given me up altogether? If you have, I know it is only what I deserve."

Miss Trevanion moved abruptly away from the side of the oaken window-frame, against which she had been leaning, and went up to where he was standing rather apart. She laid her hand upon his shoulder.

(To be continued.)

DON'T COUGH YOUR THROAT SORE "NERVILINE" WILL CURE YOU QUICKLY

The Annoyance of a Bad Cough Soothed Away In One Day.

Nothing so bad for the throat as coughing and nothing half so annoying as to have some one near by that is hacking, sneezing or constantly clearing the throat.

Rub on Nerviline—it will save you all further pain and distress. Even one good rub with this soothing, penetrating remedy will bring the finest relief, will take out that rasping soreness, will stop that irritating tickle that makes you want to cough so much.

Nerviline isn't something new. It has a record of forty years of wonderful success behind it.

In rubbing on Nerviline you use something safe, reliable, and sure to cure. Its action is marvelous. The way it sinks in through the tissues—the way it penetrates to the seat of the congestion is really a wonder.

For chronic colds, coughs, or sore throat you can't beat this trusty old family remedy. Its name spells cure for any sort of pain in the joints or muscles. Try it for rheumatism, rub it on for sciatica or lumbago, test it for neuralgia or headache—in every case you'll find amazing virtue and curative power in Nerviline.

Most families keep the large 50c. bottle always handy on the shelf; trial size 25c., at all dealers in medicine, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

ANTIQUES

Of all the examples of Ancient Greek sculpture still preserved in our public and private collections none have been so useful to modern industries, in all countries, as the marbles which formed the frieze of the Parthenon at Athens.

The building of the Temple at the Acropolis of Athens was commenced during the administration of Pericles, about the year 445 B.C., and occupied eleven years in building. It was constructed entirely of white marble, from Mount Pentelicum. Callicrates and Ictinus were the architects. The sculptures were produced partly by the hand and partly under the direction of Phidias, perhaps the greatest sculptor of all time, and certainly the most versatile.

Phidias was an Athenian—born 488 B.C. He was at first a painter, and afterwards became famous as a sculptor, in many materials, besides marble. He was a great worker in ivory statues and was unrivalled in the art of making statues in bronze. Wood and clay—and probably glass—were materials used by him also. His talent lay chiefly in representing the gods of mythology, though as Cicero observes "he did not copy the features and resemblances from any visible objects, but formed to himself an idea of true beauty upon which he constantly fixed his attention and which became his rule and model and guided at once both his design and hand."

The series of sculptures forming the frieze adorning the Parthenon represented the solemn quinquennial procession to the Temple of the Panathenaea, at which the whole people were represented.

As a connected subject this was the most extensive piece of sculpture ever made in Greece, its total length being 524 feet.

The principal feature of the frieze was the train of horsemen representing Athenian citizens who served in the cavalry, the rank and wealth of the horsemen being defined by the dresses and armor they wore. The horses in this section of the frieze are of exquisite beauty, and of the one hundred and ten which are introduced no two are in the same attitude, and each is characterized by a marked difference of expression. Flaxman, in his lectures at the Royal Academy, used to speak of these horses with enthusiasm. He considered them as the most precious examples of Grecian power in the sculpture of animals. He said: "They appear to live and move, to roll their eyes, to gallop, prance and curvet; the veins of their faces and legs seemed distended with circulation; in them are distinguished the hardness and decision of bony forms, from the elasticity of tendon and the softness of flesh. The beholder is charmed with the deer-like lightness and elegance of their make, and we can scarcely suffer reason to persuade us they are not alive." The large heads and thick neck are characteristic of Grecian horses, particularly those of Thessaly, to this day.

In 1674 the Marquis de Nointel ordered careful drawings to be made from these sculptures, and these fortunately have been preserved, otherwise it would have been difficult to identify and accurately arrange the fragments later on when they were set up in the British Museum.

The Earl of Elgin had secured this treasure, and by a special act of legislation in 1816—just a century ago—it was purchased for the British Museum, the price paid being about $175,000.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed by a Government analyst to be absolutely safe and free from injurious drugs. Once a mother has used them she would not use anything else for her little ones. Concerning them Mrs. George Taillon, Noelville, Ont., writes: "Please send me two more boxes of Baby's Own Tablets, for I have found them so good for my baby, I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Spontini's Decorations.

Caspare Spontini, the composer, regarded himself in the light of a demigod, and when inspirations crowded upon him he donned a wide, toga-like gown of white silk with a border of gold and a fez of white silk embroidered in gold from which a heavy tassel hung down. With great dignity he sat down before his desk, and if a grain of dust was visible on the paper on which he penned his music he rang the bell impatiently for his servant to remove the obstacle. Spontini owned so many medals and decorations that they could no longer be accommodated on his breast. At a grand musical reunion at Halle an old musician remarked to a comrade, "See how many decorations Spontini has, while Mozart has not one." Spontini, who overheard it, replied quickly, "Mozart, my dear friend, does not need them."

Mysterious Chimney Swift.

Much has been learned about bird migration, but much yet remains to be learned, and the following is one of the most curious and interesting of the unsolved problems: The chimney swift is one of the most abundant and best known birds of the eastern United States. With troops of fledglings, catching their prey as they go and lodging by night in tall chimneys, the flocks drift slowly south, joining with other bands, until the northern coast of the Gulf of Mexico they become an innumerable host. Then they disappear. Did they drop into the water or hibernate in the mud, as was believed of old, their obliteration could not be more complete. In the last week in March a joyful twittering far overhead announces their return to the gulf coast, but their hiding place during the intervening five months is still the swift's secret.

ANTIQUES
CHINA
POTTERY
GLASSWARE
ANTIQUE FURNITURE
CORRESPONDENCE REQUESTED WITH VIEW TO
SALE OR PURCHASE
ROBERT JUNOR
62 King St. East
HAMILTON, - - - ONT.

Very Thoughtless.

Goddard had got as far as the sixth hole and was all set for a three-foot putt. Only those who have played golf know what an important moment this is and how necessary it is that everybody and everything should be quiet. Just as he brought the head of the putter back to hit the ball a young caddie came running up, waving both arms and yelling, "Hey, Mr. Goddard, that is your factory in Long Island on fire!" Goddard watched his ball go wide of the cup by at least two feet, then turned to the caddie and asked, "Don't you know enough to keep quiet when a man is trying to putt?"

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment, with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid, also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength, and happiness by this method. Write to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, B-x 8, Windsor, Ont.

BRITONS STILL USE WOOD.

We all remember learning long ago at school that the ancient inhabitants of the British Isles lived by the produce of the chase, and that they stained their bodies blue with a paint called woad.

It is interesting to know that this plant is still cultivated in England, and that, under the name of dyers' woad, it is manufactured into a coloring material that is much valued for the treatment of cloth.

The woad seed is sown in April and May, the harvest time being five months later, when the plant is about one foot high. The green woad is crushed, fermented, balled, dried in wind-swept sheds and finally powdered and casked. Woad was, for a long time after the period of the ancient Britons, one of the principal dyes used in England; but it was largely superseded by indigo.

It's now employed for "setting" other dyes, for its gives cloth a finish not obtainable by other means. The cloth supplied by the Government for naval, military and police uniforms is always "woaded."

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Cleaning Buttons.

Cut steel buttons may be polished with powdered pumice stone, slightly moistened and applied with a soft brush or cloth.

Mother-of-pearl buttons should be cleaned by covering with a paste made of whiting and water; when quite dry, brush it off and polish with a dry cloth.

Only a fool would allow the coign of vantage to burn a hole in his pocket.

HORSE SALE DISTEMPER

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

You know that what you sell or buy through the sales has about one chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive, no matter how they are "exposed." At all good druggists, horse goods houses, or delivered by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO.
Chemists and Bacteriologists Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

THE BEST WAY

To Keep the Hands in Fine Condition After Working.

To loosen the cuticle on the nails and remove stains and discolorations, put a dessertspoonful of lemon juice in a cupful of warm soft water and dip the nails in it, letting them remain a few minutes.

To remove fruit stains from the finger-nails wash them with a nail brush in strong tea and afterward in clear, warm water.

To remove stains from the hands have prepared a powder made of equal quantities of powdered oxalic acid and cream of tartar. Dip the hands in water, rub a little of the powder on the stains and then wash with castile soap.

Ink may be removed from the hands by bathing in water into which has been put a few drops of oxalic acid.

To remove anilin stains from the hands bathe them in a bowl of water containing a few drops of acetic acid or some vinegar.

Delicate Young Girls, Pale, Tired Women

There is no beauty in pallor, but proof of plenty of weakness. Exertion makes your heart flutter, your back and limbs ache, and you sadly need something to put some ginger into your system. Try Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they make you feel alive, make you want to do things. They renew and purify the blood; then come strong nerves, rosy cheeks, laughing eyes, robust, good health. You'll be helped in a hundred ways by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are an old family remedy of great renown. Thousands use no other medicine and never have a day's sickness of any kind. Get a 25c box to-day. Sold by all dealers.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Well the Man who Owned This One Was Not to Blame For It.

The lawyer was in his private office when the office boy brought in a card. The lawyer took it and after one look at it frowned and then smiled. The inscription on it read: Mr. Roller Skates.

"Is it a pair or only one?" he inquired.

"What, sir?" responded the boy, not seeing the point, of course.

"That's all right. Bring him in."

The caller followed shortly, and before the lawyer could put him on the stand he volunteered his testimony. He had observed that the lawyer still held his card in his hand.

"Pardon me," he said, smiling broadly and nodding toward the card, "but I'm not to blame for it. My father's name was Skates, and my mother's name was Roller, and they gave me my mother's family name. That was sixty odd years ago and there were no other roller skates in this country at that time."

The lawyer cheerfully accepted his apology and also a comfortable retaining fee ere the caller skated away.

I cured a horse of the Mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS.
Dalhousie.

I cured a horse badly torn by a pitch fork with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
EDW. LINLIEF.
St. Peter's, C.B.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
THOS. W. PAYNE.
Bathurst, N.B.

Brief Mention.

A device consisting mainly of four Welsbach lamps has been made use of by a western physician for the purpose of demonstrating the amount of alcohol in samples of patent medicines.

Canada heads the list of asbestos-producing countries with an annual production of 101,216 tons to her credit. Russia is next, but far behind.

The use of rope for driving machinery is on the increase. The efficiency of rope in this capacity varies from 87 to 97 per cent.

The manufacture of cement in California plants, where electrical energy is used, is estimated to require an average of one horsepower per barrel of cement produced.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

BINDER TWINE

Why It Will be Very Dear This Year.

The average farmer in the United States and Canada probably does not give a thought to the State of Yucatan from one year's end to the other. He doubtless never stops to think of that country on the southeastern coast of Mexico which projects out like a boot into the Gulf of Mexico and the Caribbean Sea.

He will think of Yucatan many a time, however, before he gets his binder twine next summer, for twine will be higher than it has been for years, and the farmer does not like to pay useless toll or tribute to anyone when he buys his necessities. This year he will pay for the sisal fibre and for hauling it on the ships and railroads and for spinning it into twine in the American factories, as he has always done, and which he is willing to do. But, in addition, he will also pay a liberal tax to the military Government of Yucatan and another liberal sum to the American bankers who are loaning the necessary money to maintain a complete control of the sisal market.

Why the prices will be so high is explained thus: In 1912 the Yucatan Government appointed a commission to buy and hold sisal when prices were low, in order to maintain fair prices. This commission, known as the Regulating Committee, maintains a great monopoly and a decree issued on December 3, 1915, compels all Yucatan growers of sisal to sell their fibre to the Regulating Committee. That is why binder twine is high and is likely to be higher.

ISSUE NO. 14, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—SPINNERS ON D. & [illegible] and Whitley Mules; steady work; highest wages. For particulars apply The Slingsby Manufacturing Company Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Beamers, menders and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman [illegible] Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR [illegible] fully [illegible]

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS AND laying homers, prices reasonable. L. J. Holton, 6 Caroline street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCATION to train for nurses. Apply Welland Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

A High Priced Fricassee.

Lord Alvanley, a noted wit and high liver in England a hundred years or so ago, insisted on having an apple tart on his dinner table every day throughout the year. On one occasion he paid a caterer $1,000 for a luncheon put up in a basket that sufficed a small boating party going up the Thames. Being one of a dozen men dining together at a London club where each was required to produce his own dish, Alvanley's, as the most expensive, won him the advantage of being entertained free of cost. This benefit was gained at an expense of $540, that being the price of a single fricassee composed entirely of a "noix," or small pieces from each side of the back, taken from thirteen kinds of birds, among them being 100 snipe, 40 woodcocks and [illegible] pheasants—in about 300 birds.

Keep Yo Harness
Soft
Strong
Pliab e
Goo Looking
EUREKA
HARNE S OIL
will it.
Keeps new harness new. M kes old harness ook like new.
Dealers E erywhere
The Imperial Oil Company
Limited
BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

Novel Rabbit Catcher.

Crabs are put to a curious use on certain parts of the Devonshire foreshore. They are used to catch rabbits. Having located a promising burrow, the snarer takes a crab and affixes a short length of lighted candle to the back of its shell. Th [illegible] crab which finds it [illegible] closure is well [illegible] run. It there [illegible] burrow an [illegible] rabbit is h [illegible] jog-trotting [illegible] tuary. Off [illegible] only to find [illegible] in a trap.

Ask for Min

A H

A househ [illegible] floor that [illegible] experiment [illegible] factory. Sh [illegible] is supposed [illegible] flooring, but [illegible] pine after it [illegible] The filler w [illegible] On the follo [illegible] waxed. Th [illegible] floor of a good s

Keep Minard's L

Keir Hard

James Keir [illegible] bor leader, [illegible] working clas [illegible] the occasions [illegible] to mistakes c [illegible] story is tha [illegible] years an M. P. [illegible] policeman c [illegible] mons. The [illegible] he was wor [illegible] the roof?" [illegible] pair). "N [illegible] the Indepe [illegible] floor." A [illegible] fused to le [illegible] gave refere [illegible] The good [illegible] Mr. Hardie [illegible] most prom [illegible] He was ar [illegible] suspicion [illegible] notorious [illegible] had detain [illegible] er could [illegible] P. was no

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or play. It
cooked and ready-to-serve.
Canada.

ELLA'S RECOMPENSE

's the most extraordinary, sud- naccountable thing I ever knew! ad been gone some time—oh, more an hour—when he came in. He ied quite distrait, and quite unlike imself, and he said he found he must o to London, and was to start by the hree o'clock train for Leuchtenberg to-day. I don't understand what is taking him away. Something about his brother. Certainly he talked a great deal about seeing James; isn't odd?"

"Yes, very odd," returned Ella, in a oice that sounded constrained to her- elf.

"Then," continued the widow, "it as quite remarkable the way he essed me to go back to London. He med restless, too; walked up and and asked where you were, as as afraid you might come in rupt us. I said I really didn't u he suddenly remembered ld have hardly time to put together, and dine, or he went off. I declare I pset. What in the world off in such a hurry? I t to consult James about I would allow my brother to me! What do you think,

Mrs. Vereker. I do not to think. Perhaps Colonel red of being here without es and so some trifling nough to call him away."

re is no use in asking ad- pathy from you, Ella; You d as a bat! It's quite plain ed to go away, and wants o, like a good girl, and cher to come to me— e this morning worry- gies about leaving you. quite made up my mind then. I shall try to get away on the thirtieth."

"That's only ten days off!"

"I know that," retorted Mrs. Vere- r. "Go and look for Frau Gudscher."

Ella was shocked to find how stunned she felt by this unexpected stroke, distressed and vexed to perceive how the idea of this comparative stranger had seized upon her imagination; and now he was gone, quite gone, probably she would never see him again. ould indifference show the indes- tender care she had from him only last This was weakness, folly, des- folly. She resolved to put of her thoughts, to fill her ith other things, to plan her to amuse herself, to do all she recover possession of her own nd mind.

theless the days were weary. eker was maddening with her "wonderings" as to what ll was about, and why he and why James did not

reparations for their de- on deliberately, and Ella, James Lyall's ten pounds t, indulged in buying for Kitty and Miss Grif-

ed every spare moment sketch of Friedrichstadt nities, partly in hopes of second source of occupa- fly to employ her mind ain thoughts from enter- welling there.

ek after Cecils' departure ines from Lyall to Ella. l his surprise at seeing ged his sister's return. er was highly offended etter was addressed to of to herself, and wor- eal on the subject, doubt- she would go to England

oon of the day on which had arrived Mrs. Vereker friends, Sir John, Lady owne at coffee, Ella act- The flow of gossip and of cake went on merrily, rowne was growing elo- prospects of a "Kunstler was to take place in the h, when the friendly An- a usual, smiling, and gram to the "gracious Vereker. "One is always a telegram," said the with a pretty grimace to he opened it: the next shrieked—"Oh! my good- ! It is dreadful! poor oor brother! he is dead! was younger than I, "oh!" and she burst into crying.

s me! this is frightfully returned Sir John, taking h she held out to him and loud. "A. Richards, Lin ields, to Mrs. Vereker, etc. yall died suddenly yester- return at once."

ful!" cried Lady Browne. ny smelling-salts, Miss

fetch some cold water, ma- ies Browne.

into her own room," etc.

soon spread to the house- general hubbub ensued, in Ella's pale cheeks and were overlooked.

low was a cruel one to her. at she had lost the best une had as yet found for ll the hopes as well as the hich had gathered them- ether during that memor- rn at Friedrichstadt were way like morning mists be- harp, cruel east wind of in- ate.

had little time to grieve; stle, confusion, and prepara-

recker deeply enjoyed being of every one's interest and she improved the occasion ent of her power, and con- give an extraordinary am- ouble, but the hurry was at and they were en route.

* * *

a sad and weary journey to times as she recalled the dness shown her by the de- he pleasant hours she had h him, and the cheering he had held out of seeing in London, now blotted out- tears filled her eyes, and on the book she was trying

't see what you have to cry lla," Mrs. Vereker would say. ames was my brother. I am as very fond of him in spite tle differences, and you see I don't give way to my feelings. I must say I am rather curious to know how he has disposed of his property. I believe he was very well off. I should think he would hardly make a will without naming me; but there is no knowing."

It jarred painfully on poor Ella, these constant allusions to the possible bequests made by her lost kinsman. Her spirits were broken for the time, and she was unequal to the irritating torment of Mrs. Vereker's perpetual repetition of the same phrases and idea. She was deeply thankful when the journey was accomplished; and, having duly attended to her mistress' needs, she crept to bed, trying to comfort herself with the consciousness that she was within three quarter's of an hour's drive of Kensington and Kitty.

The next morning Mrs. Vereker was much too tired, too unhappy, too generally out of sorts, to get up till she had partaken of tea and toast. Then she was much exercised in her mind by a note from her brother's solicitor, in which he explained that, for obvious reasons, he was compelled to have the funeral on that day, in the absence of any authority superior to his own; that he would, of course, show the last mark of respect to his esteemed client, but would be at his office and ready to receive Mrs. Vereker if she could make it convenient to call, as he had papers and documents, etc., she might wish to see.

"Dear me!" cried Mrs. Vereker, "I wonder who the executors can be? Old Indians, I suppose, and not in the country. Very foolish of poor James. I wish he had consulted me. I will go, certainly. I can have a brougham and drive there; and don't unpack much, Ella. I shan't go to church tomorrow. We will try and get nice lodgings on Monday. Hotels are ruinous. Isn't it strange to think of returning to London just in time for poor James' funeral? I am rather surprised Colonel Cecil did not come in last night. I suppose he will be at the funeral."

After an early and substantial luncheon, Mrs. Vereker drew away to the interview, to which she looked forward with such curiosity.

Then Ella sat down to enjoy the first moment of freedom and solitude she had tasted since the fatal telegram had been delivered. She sat long in deep thought, and shed not a few tears. But depression was abhorrent to her; her strong vitality resented it; her higher sense dreaded it as a source of weakness, and she dared not be weak with her whole future and Kitty's depending on her. She would always keep a tender, sunny spot in her memory for "Cousin James," but just now she would not think of him or of Colonel Cecil. She would be active and resolute; she would fix a day on which to leave Mrs. Vereker. She would write to Miss Griffin and Kitty; she had had no time to do so before leaving Friedrichstadt.

After arranging Mrs. Vereker's belongings, Ella sat down to write, and soon her intended notes swelled into letters. She had finished and was in the act of closing them, when a waiter suddenly threw the door open and announced "Mr. Dimsdale."

"Oh, Mr. Dimsdale! How good of you to come! How glad I am to see you!" cried Ella, starting up, and feeling inclined to embrace the short, broad, rather red-faced gentleman who came in.

"I have been very anxious to see you," he returned, shaking hands cordially with her, "and I am glad to see you alone. But," he continued, drawing a chair to the table at which she was sitting, "I am sorry to say I am the bearer of bad tidings."

"Ah! is Kitty ill? not dangerously ill?"

"No, no; there's nothing the matter with her; but this sudden death of poor Lyall's has been a grave misfortune for you."

"I am sure I have lost a kind, good friend," returned Ella, struck by his tone.

"My dear, you have lost a large fortune. Did you not know that he had a will drawn up by which you were named residuary legatee; that I was named one of your guardians, and a friend of his own, a Colonel Cecil, the other?"

"I had no idea of this—not the least!" cried Ella.

"So much the better, as things have turned out. I have had a long walk with Mr. Lyall's solicitor, who tells me his late client came back rather unexpectedly from Germany, quite full of making a new will. Smalley (the solicitor) was out of town, and there was a delay in setting to work. The will was, however, got ready for signature; it leaves two thousand pounds to Colonel Cecil, two thousand to Mrs. Vereker, sundry small sums and annuities to old servants and to employees, and the residue, which must be more than thirty thousand pounds, to yourself. On Monday last Smalley attended at Mr. Lyall's lodgings with the will, for his signature; Lyall welcomed him cordially, and said he would be glad to finish the business. He got up to ring for the landlord to witness the signature; suddenly gave a short scream or moan, as if in agony; fell to the ground, and never spoke again. Of course doctors were called in, and everything done, but in vain. Sir Herbert Golding, the greatest authority on heart disease, who had been attending your cousin, said he quite anticipated his dying in that sudden manner. These are the facts of the case. Mr. Lyall dying intestate (he had destroyed his former will), Mrs. Vereker succeeds to everything; no one else gets a fraction. I should think she must do something for you."

"I do not expect much," said Ella, shaking her head sadly. "How good it was of poor Cousin James to think of me! I should, of course, have been very glad to have some money, but I am not disappointed—I am no worse off than I was. I always looked forward to work."

"But I am awfully cut up about it," said her good-natured friend. "It was such a chance for you! Surely, when the intentions of the deceased were so clearly shown, Mrs. Vereker will give you the two thousand pounds her brother intended for herself."

"I wish she would," returned Ella. "Time will show."

"And are you going to stay on with her?" asked Dimsdale.

"No, I shall leave next week; I am anxious to find an engagement for—"

The entrance of Mrs. Vereker cut short her speech. She looked flushed and excited, and did not seem to notice there was any one in the room besides Ella.

"Here is Mr. Dimsdale," said the latter.

"So I see. Well, Mr. Dimsdale, I suppose you are here to put up this young lady to urge absurd claims upon me. I really don't know what people mean! There is Mr. Smalley making the most ridiculous propositions. I will not be dictated to."

"Really, madam, I do not understand you," said Mr. Dimsdale, stiffly.

"I dare say you do, Ella," said Mrs. Vereker, turning sharply on her. "I have good cause to be angry with you for your mean, underhand ways when I had taken you up and done everything for you, to go and induce my brother to leave his money away from me! You ought to be ashamed of yourself." She paused, out of breath.

"I suppose it is useless to assure you that I was utterly ignorant of Mr. Lyall's intentions," said Ella, wearily.

"I don't believe any one had an idea of his intentions except his legal adviser," said Mr. Dimsdale.

"Providence will not allow such intentions to be carried out," cried Mrs. Vereker; "and now, after doing her best to injure me, I suppose Ella expects me to provide for her!"

"Indeed I do not; I can work for myself. I ask nothing from you but to let me go and look for something to do."

"She cannot keep you," put in Mr. Dimsdale.

"Well, that sounds sensible," returned Mrs. Vereker, looking hard at her, "and remember, Ella, if you are wise, you will not listen to stupid, interfering would-be friends, but trust to me. You will find that your best plan, I can tell you."

"No doubt it is," said Mr. Dimsdale, seeing the uselessness of trying any but fair means, "and I will intrude upon you no longer. You will let me know when you remove to Miss Griffin's, which will be, I suppose, your destination. Good morning, Mrs. Vereker; good-bye, Ella."

"Yes, it is far the best to trust to me," said Mrs. Vereker, looking after him in triumph, "and if you show a proper spirit I will try and overlook the way in which you influenced my brother."

"I wish I could convince you that I never knew or imagined that Mr. Lyall would mention me in his will. I never gave it a thought, and, believe me, I want nothing from you. I only wish to return to Miss Griffin's on Wednesday. You can, I am sure, find at least a temporary maid."

"Oh, I dare say I can. I can afford to give good wages now. But I am glad to see you are sensible; you shall go on Wednesday if you like, and I will make you a handsome present. Now, as I am quite ready to forgive—I am naturally forgiving—I will not again mention anything unpleasant, and you must write some notes for me at once. It is very curious that Colonel Cecil went straight away from the funeral somewhere out of town. I will write and ask him to dinner—the note will be forwarded—just come and help me off with my bonnet, then you can write out several things before dinner. My head aches, what with excitement and annoyance."

The three days which ensued were confused and hurried.

Mrs. Vereker being greatly engaged with her own solicitor and her late brother's, threw upon Ella the tremendous task of finding a suitable person to replace herself, at least of selecting suitable specimens for Mrs. Vereker to interview.

Besides this she had letters to write and memoranda to copy, so she gave up any intention of paying Kitty a flying visit, as she should so soon be again an inmate of Miss Griffin's establishment.

But in spite of all her efforts to be strong and brave, she had never, even in her worst days of struggle and shabbiness, felt so depressed and unequal to face the future.

Her stay with Mrs. Vereker had revealed possibilities of which she had never before dreamed—revealed them only to show they were far away out of her reach. Life would never again be the same as it had been before her visit to Friedrichstadt.

It seemed so strange that for an instant she had touched both love and fortune, only to see them melt like mist-wreaths before the first gleams of real daylight.

Still she worked earnestly and intelligently for her employer to the last, occasionally giving a thought to the probable amount which Mrs. Vereker would consider a handsome present; perhaps it might be a hundred pounds, or, if she was in a generous mood, two! That would be a grand addition to her little capital.

The day before she was to return to the only approach to home she had known since her mother's death, she had accompanied Mrs. Vereker in a shopping expedition and on their return they found Colonel Cecil's card and a note, in which he regretted he could not accept Mrs. Vereker's kind invitation, without assigning any reason.

"Now, isn't that provoking!" cried Mrs. Vereker. "It will be hardly proper for me to have him here when I am alone!" and she drew up her head with a little giggle. "Couldn't you stay a few days longer, Ella?"

"That is quite impossible, Mrs. Vereker."

"I must say you are not too obliging. Never mind, you have not behaved badly on the whole, and I shall not forget it."

At length Ella's last day of residence with her kinswoman dawned, and the morning hours were fully occupied by Mrs. Vereker, who seemed anxious to use to the utmost Ella's final moments of service.

"I shall say good-bye to you now," said the widow, as a waiter removed the luncheon. "I have to see Lady de Courcy at two, about that nice woman who lived with the Duchess of Dumfries."

"The one that wants sixty pounds a year?"

(To be continued.)

It was after the wedding. "What did you think of the bride?" asked the spinster. "Um—rather amateurish, I should say," replied the woman who had been married four times.

If it wasn't for the coffee mother used to make, many a married man would be at a loss for something to kick about.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson II. April 9, 1916.

Aeneas and Dorcas.—Acts 9: 32-43.

Commentary.—I. The healing of Aeneas (vs. 32-35). 32. As Peter passed throughout all quarters—From the preceding verse we learn that the Christian church was at this time enjoying a season of rest from persecution. The apostles were carrying out the parting command of the Master, as he was taken from them, and were preaching the gospel in Judea and Samaria. Their headquarters were still at Jerusalem and from there they made their journeys to spread the truths of the gospel. On such a tour as this Peter was proceeding when the events here recorded took place. Came down—From the elevated regions of Judea. Jerusalem is about two thousand five hundred feet above the sea, and the places here mentioned are in the low plain along the seacoast. Also—This word indicates that Peter had been laboring among the Christians on the uplands of Palestine. Saints—Holy ones. This name is commonly applied to Christians in the New Testament and especially by Paul in his epistles. Lydda—The Hebrew name of this place was Lod. It is situated about twenty-five miles northwest of Jerusalem and twelve miles south-east of Joppa, and is on the line of railroad which connects Joppa and Jerusalem. It now has a population of seven thousand. 33. He found a stricken man—It appears that Peter was seeking for those who needed help. Aeneas—All we know of this man is what is recorded in this and the following verses. Eight years—The condition of Aeneas was, humanly speaking, hopeless, and any cure must be considered as supernatural. Palsy—The sick man was a paralytic. 34. Jesus Christ maketh thee whole—Peter keeps himself in the background and exalts Jesus. It is not Peter's skill or power that gives health and strength to the relaxed man, but it is Jesus Christ. Peter has implicit, active faith in his Master, for he speaks of the cure as already accomplished and complete. Arise, and make thy bed—The bed was a sleeping mat laid upon the floor, and to make it meant to roll it up that it might be put away. For Aeneas to comply with this command was to demonstrate the fact that he was healed. He arose immediately—The man who "had kept his bed eight years" at once showed himself to be a well man. 35. All ... saw him. Saron doubtless means the plain of Sharon in which Lydda is situated. The case of Aeneas was well known in Lydda and the surrounding region, and an event so marvellous as his healing would be quickly and widely reported. Turned to the Lord—The people were convinced that it was by the power of Jesus that the paralytic was healed, and they were brought to believe in him as the Messiah and as their Saviour.

II. Dorcas raised from the dead (vs. 36-43). 36. Joppa—Situated on the Mediterranean Sea. This was a city of the Philistines during the early part of Israel's occupancy of Canaan and was not wrested from them until David's time. It was then the seaport of Jerusalem, as it is at the present time, although it does not possess a good harbor. Its present name is Jaffa, and it has a population of more than fifty thousand, more than half of whom are Mohammedans. A certain disciple—Women as well as men were called disciples. Tabitha... Dorcas—Tabitha is the Aramaic form of the Hebrew proper name which in Greek is Dorcas. The name in either language means gazelle. On account of the beauty and gentleness of this animal the name was frequently given to girls in ancient times. Was full of good works and almsdeeds—Dorcas not only did good deeds, but she was devoted to them "as if her heart was overflowing with kindness, which found expression in good works and almsdeeds." 37. Had washed—The custom prevailed then as now of washing the bodies of the dead in preparation for burial. "The primitive Christians washed the bodies of their dead, not only out of decency and affectionate respect for them, but as a token of their firm belief in the resurrection of the dead."—Clarke. Laid her in an upper chamber—Instead of burying the body immediately, as was the custom in that land then, as it is now, it was kept, in the hope that Peter, who was not far away, might be the means of her restoration to life. 38. Lydda was nigh to Joppa—The distance is about twelve miles. Disciples had heard that Peter was there — The Christians were interested in the expected visit of Peter to them and were probably informed by himself when he would be at the places he would reach on his journey. Sent unto him two men—Some commentators suppose messengers were sent to Peter while Dorcas was yet alive, but the narrative does not suggest that interpretation. Would not delay—They do not expressly utter the request for a miracle. Only the hope he will not delay; just as if she might seem to go too far to hear and return.—Whedon.

39. Peter arose and went with them—The apostle was interested in the case that urged his speedy attendance at Joppa, and it is reasonable to suppose that the spirit gave him direction to go. The widows stood by him weeping. It seems certain that the widows here mentioned were those whom Dorcas had relieved by her "good works and almsdeeds." Some writers think that they were associated with her in her works of charity. Their weeping showed their affection for her. Showing the coats and garments—They included outer and inner garments. Some of them may have been worn by those to whom they were given, and some may have not yet been given out to the needy. While she was with them—While she was alive. 40. Put them all forth—Peter was present when Jesus raised the daughter of Jairus to life. On that occasion all were excluded from the death chamber but Peter, James and John (Matt. 9: 25; Mark 5: 37.) Peter desired to know fully the will of the Lord in the matter and he desired that nothing should hinder his communion with God or obstruct his faith. Kneeled down, and prayed—He assumed the attitude of a suppliant and his prayer was heard. He was assured that the Lord would raise Dorcas to life. Said, Tabitha, arise—It was not presumption for Peter to speak thus; it was faith. He had been commissioned and empowered for this kind of work. Opened her eyes—The first manifestation of life. Sat up—Strength was coming with the return of life. 41. Gave her his hand—In raising Jairus' daughter to life, Jesus took her by the hand before he bade her to rise. In this case Peter assisted Dorcas to arise after she had come to life. Called the saints and widows—The Christians of Joppa and those who had shared her bounty or joined in her labors were deeply interested in her restoration to life and they were to be the first to greet her now raised from the dead. Presented her alive—They had prepared her body for burial, but with the cherished hope that through divine power exerted through Peter she would be restored to them. Their hopes were fully and joyously realized.

42. Known throughout all Joppa—An event of such a character must become quickly known throughout the city. Many believed in the Lord—There seems to be intended by these words a fuller acceptance of the faith of Jesus than when it is said they turned to the Lord (v. 35). The belief here wrought by the resurrection of Dorcas is like that mentioned of those who were won to the faith by the raising of Lazarus (John 11:45). This miracle was wrought to open the way for a larger reception of the gospel, to strengthen the faith of those who were already believers, and to relieve the sorrows of those who were mourning. 43. Tarried many days in Joppa—The call for Peter to hasten to Joppa was evidently inspired by the Spirit, and by the same Spirit Peter was impressed to go. The raising of Dorcas rendered Joppa a most fruitful field for his labors. With one Simon a tanner—Simon was a common name among the Jews. This Simon was distinguished from others of the same name by calling him a tanner. The business of a tanner was considered in a sense unclean by the Jews, inasmuch as it necessitated contact with the dead bodies of animals. It appears that Peter's prejudices were giving away, since he was willing to associate with one who was not a rigid Jew.

Questions.—What was the attitude in Judea at this time toward Christianity? What was the work of the apostles? Where is Lydda? What had Peter been doing? Who was healed at Lydda? Describe the disease. Describe the healing. What effect did this have on the people? What can you say of the character of Dorcas? Whom had she helped? Describe the manner in which she was raised. What effect did this have? With whom did Peter lodge?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Christian faith exercised.

I. In the healing of disease.

II. In the restoration of life.

I. In the healing of disease. With the conversion of Saul the persecution of Christians subsided. The Jewish authorities were in turn made to suffer opposition through the effort of the Roman emperor to set up his statue in their temple. This was an encroachment upon them quite opposite to anything they had met in the disciples of Christ. With this altered condition the apostle Peter found opportunity to visit the various companies of saints who had been driven from Jerusalem during the persecution. Visitation was not for the purpose of magnifying his official rank among the disciples, but to use the power bestowed upon him for the upbuilding of all believers. He was an example of modesty and power combined, so characteristic of real greatness. His faith in the power of Jesus was demonstrated for the upbuilding of the church. Not only was suffering relieved and sorrow turned to joy, but far and near it was seen and declared that Jesus had power to save. Divine love and divine power shone forth in the miracles of Peter so that many were won to Christ at each place where he visited. Peter's words to Aeneas witnessed to the actual presence and the divine power of Jesus Christ. His words supplied a firm foundation for the sick man's faith in Christ. The miracle wrought was convincing proof that Jesus still lived and continued his work among men. The healing of Aeneas resulted in the conversion of many. The spiritual interests of the church were upbuilt thereby. Divine healing exalted Christ and led to seasons of revival. The value of apostolic ministry was recognized and the purpose of miracle set forth. The power and influence of Christianity continued to spread. Persecution had made the church strong on defensive lines. Apostolic visitation was fruitful in aggressive spiritual expansion.

II. In the restoration of life. It was a sad and tearful congregation that greeted Peter at Joppa. The stricken church sent for him. They were in sore need of comfort. They naturally turned to one on whom the Lord had bestowed other and greater gifts than physical healing. The company at Joppa afforded a very fine example of the oneness and sympathy that existed among the primitive believers. The brief biography of Dorcas is exceedingly full, though condensed in a single paragraph. The tears and gratitude of the widows were a genuine testimony to Dorcas and her character. The title "disciple" referred to her faith. Her almsdeeds described her love. In her case discipleship included not only the belief and profession of Christ's doctrines, but also a conformity to His example. Here was the religion of the heart and life. Her method has been perpetuated and her name immortalized in the annals of the Christian church. A character like Dorcas, one who lived to do good, could not fail to exert an influence. The crowded presence of the weeping company was not in harmony with the great emotion surging in the apostle's heart. It was for the good of the kingdom of God that Peter was inspired to ask for the return of Dorcas to life. The results abundantly justified the exhibition of miraculous power. It was accomplished through the living Christ. The whole event sets before the world the word of God with power, the church with its blessing, the office of the ministry with its love. The entire circumstance may be related in few words while the lesson it has taught for centuries is one which cannot be estimated throughout the church. Individuals and families have been comforted in the prospect of reunion. At Joppa the scene is described touchingly. Weeping widows, apostolic praying, an awakening call, restoration to life, friendly assistance and lastly the presentation of the loved one to her friends. The event thrilled the church with joy and all Joppa with wonder. It was a marvelous distinction conferred upon Dorcas and a marvellous exhibition of divine compassion toward the needy widows, and a marvelous testimony to the claims of Christianity. The humility and faith of Peter are clearly brought to view. Christianity was established above the prejudices of worldly wisdom. The disciples were enabled to declare Christ's power among His followers. T.R.A.

HOW CANADIAN WON THE V. C.

(George S. Craig, in Detroit News.)

This story is about an officer, one of the jolliest, cleanest, squarest officers in our battalion—Lieutenant Campbell. I think he was from London, Ontario. He was in charge of the machine gun section. Ride! That man just seemed to have grown on a horse. And game! I'll never forget him before the charge, walking up and down the line—we were all flat on our stomachs in open ground—swinging his little bamboo cane and smoking a cigarette.

Campbell always was light and frivolous when he was going into battle. The prospect seemed to inspire him with a kind of superb gaiety, and he kidded the men till they forgot that the shells were falling around them and that every once in a while a poor guy rolled over on his side with a little grunt and then was silent forever.

Well, we charged, and drove the Germans back for quite a distance. Then they got reinforcements from somewhere and pressed us steadily back. It was all hand-to-hand fighting, with the bayonets being used freely. I had gone forward with the "Suicide mob," as the bomb throwers were called, and had come through without a scratch, but we were out of bombs, and things were breaking against us. The only place for us to make for was the trenches, and to reach them we had to face a murderous machine gun fire. The whole battalion was in danger of being wiped out there.

Then Campbell pulled his hero stunt. Keep the circumstances in mind. Here we were at close quarters, with the Germans pouring on us in droves. If we could reach our trenches we would have a chance, but to get there through the hail of fire from all sides and at the same time save ourselves from being slaughtered by the superior forces in front of us seemed impossible. The only thing that could stop the rush of Teutons was machine gun fire. Remember that these little devils spit 650 shots a minute. Troops advancing shoulder to shoulder against a gun firing at maximum speed and turned slowly from side to side have about as much chance to avoid bullets as a dense mob has to dodge water drops from a fire hose played on it at close range.

Our machine gun section was badly shattered, and there was but one gun left. A section, you know, is carried by three men. One has the gun itself, the other the tripod on which to set it, and the other the ammunition.

Lieutenant Campbell had grabbed the gun part from a falling man, and a corporal whose name I don't remember had the ammunition. The fellow carrying the tripod had been killed, and the tripod itself captured.

Campbell and the corporal got in the rear of our retreating line and directly in front of the German rush. In less time than it takes to write it, they had figured out the one thing that would save the battalion from being cut to pieces before it gained the trench shelter. Campbell dropped to his knees. The corporal mounted the gun on his back and worked it while a third chap fed the ammunition.

Well, when that gun began to spit out its more than ten shots a second at the closely packed Germans the situation was changed immediately. They were brave enough and tried to press forward but the men in front fell so fast that the second line had to climb to get over them. That gun firing its 650 shots per minute simply deluged their solid ranks with lead, and at close range the execution was terrific.

I don't know how long Campbell stayed on his knees, while the corporal fired, but I do know that the Germans sent rank after rank up in a wild effort to break through. They couldn't go around because the approach was between two hills. They weren't able to get enough by that awful fire to hit us hard and our battalion reached the trenches with only the normal number of killed and wounded. The lieutenant and his machine gun had saved us.

When was all over Campbell fell unconscious—not from a wound, but from pain. The corporal was killed as he was dragging him to shelter. Pain—that man had a right to fall from it. The gun had got hot from the firing and it had burned through his uniform, through the naked flesh to the backbone!

Yes, Campbell recovered, and was given the D.S.O.—Distinguished Service Order—a decoration awarded officers. He recovered to do exactly the same thing again when part of our crowd was in a tight fix at Givenchy. The only difference was that this time the trench had been blown up by a mine and was in such a mess that there was no place to set the tripod. Campbell knew what to do, and he did it. He did it till the battalion was saved, and his back once more just a seared mass of burned flesh.

I know what his back looked like, for I saw it when we got the body back to the lines. Campbell and the men who tended the gun with him had stuck just a wee bit too long.

Well, anyway, he got the V. C.—at least his folks back in London did.

Nuremberg.

Nuremberg was once almost the richest and most famous town in Europe. The well known saying of Pope Pius II. that a Nuremberg citizen was better off than a Scottish king was justified by the accounts that have been preserved of the town and its burghers. In the fifteenth century there came from Nuremberg the first watches, known as "Nuremberg eggs," the first cannon, the first gun lock, the first wire drawing machine, the clarinet, certain descriptions of pottery and the art of painting on glass. For 500 years its walls defended the valley of the Pegnitz against all enemies. Four hundred towers once topped the walls, but only about a third of them now remain.

The Change of a Word.

"Spanking" did not suggest chastisement originally. It was unknown to Johnson in this sense. To him a "spanker" meant "a person who takes long steps with agility." Rapid motion seems to be the root idea of the work "spank," which is not merely representative of the sound of the act, as "slap" and "smack" are. The low German "pakkern," or "Spenkern," to run and spring about quickly, is close to the original meaning: hence a "spanking pace," a "spanking breeze" and a "spanker," in the sense of an active and sturdy person.

Zepps. and Aunt Sarah

As was our usual custom, we had retired early. So it was just after 10 when my dreams were rudely destroyed by a sudden punch in the ribs.

"Sh!"

My wife held up a warning finger.

"Didn't you hear a whirring noise? Listen, John, for goodness' sake! What is it?"

I kept my presence of mind.

"It's only Aunt Sarah snoring," I said, calmly.

Aunt Sarah is living with us, temporarily. At least, that is her idea of the matter. To me it seems that the time when Aunt Sarah did not form one of our household is so remote that the Norman Invasion is a recent historical event in comparison.

"It's not!" cried my wife, excitedly. "It's a Zeppelin!"

Oh, these women! How they know things!

As she spoke, there was a loud crash outside. The windows rattled, and an indescribable odor—as unpleasant as it was alarming—filled the room.

"The asphyxiating gas!" gasped my wife.

Now, it was just possible that Aunt Sarah was frying stale fish and sausages over a leaky paraffin lamp, and had set alight her false hair in the process. But such a combination of peculiar circumstances was more than unlikely.

I concluded that Emily was right.

When I have made up my mind that a certain course of action is advisable I am not the man to hesitate.

Our coal cellar door was, unfortunately, closed and locked, as we discovered simultaneously by bruising our foreheads and noses.

Our first thoughts—instrugled by a second violent explosion—were for poor Aunt Sarah.

"If she wakes," said Emily, anxiously, "she won't hear anything—being as deaf, poor dear! Do hold that candle more carefully, John; the grease is dripping all over your clothes!"

I put the candle gingerly on the grimy floor, and tried to look dignified. "Outside," I said, "men and women—our own flesh and blood—are shivering under the fire of these cowardly bomb-dropping fiends. Heaven knows what destruction they have wrought already, or how many lives have been lost! In such circumstances, Emily, we have something more solemn and serious to think about than grease spots. What is to be done about Aunt Sarah?"

"If we are to practise loving our enemies," said my wife, "it would be easier to begin on Aunt Sarah than on those atrocious Germans!"

"I don't regard Aunt Sarah as an enemy," I replied, "and therefore shall not attempt to practise loving her. I look upon her with the icy indifference due to earthworms. But, whatever she is, it is quite clear that she cannot come down into the cellar here with us. For one thing, the door is not wide enough. In the second place, it would take her at least an hour to dress, by which time——"

Another loud explosion, followed by a penetrating odor that made us cough violently and reel into each other's arms for support! Before we could make up our minds what to do, something occurred which literally froze the marrow in my bones. It was a loud yell of laughter.

Who but a fiend with a heart of stone could laugh in such appalling circumstances?

"The Germans!" whispered my wife, clutching my arm hysterically. "They must have actually landed. They are here—in our back garden!"

And Aunt Sarah was upstairs. Or had the barbarians found her and roasted her in her dressing gown?

"There is only one thing to be done," I said, heroically. "Put out the light. Close the cellar door and lock it on the inside. I am sorry for Aunt Sarah; but if the Germans find her—at least they will not eat her. We will bury her afterwards with military honors—if we survive."

"I am not vindictive," said Emily, sadly; "but the way in which she has been grumbling lately at the bacon for breakfast has made me tired, And we always give her the very best back rashers."

"Aunt Sarah," I said solemnly, "will be only one more innocent victim of the ferocity of the Huns. We need not shed crocodile tears, but we can respect her memory."

"She was going to alter her will tomorrow," murmured his wife. "She told me so, and she said we should be the losers by it. It is strange how human plans are upset."

"I am beginning to love the Germans already," I replied.

How long we should have stayed there, holding our noses, and shivering in the darkness I cannot say, but something happened which put a stopper on our little scheme of self-sacrifice for all time. I heard the loud, jovial voice of our next-door neighbor shouting:

"Hallo! Are you all asleep in there? Come out and see my new motorbike. Bang on the door, George! Surely they haven't gone to bed yet!"

And Aunt Sarah—who knows nothing of our half-hour agony in the coal cellar—still growls at the bacon and gives no hint of leaving us.—Answers.

VALUE OF A PASSPORT.

The Odd Experience of a Stranded Tourist in Paris.

"Until you go broke in a foreign country you never can realize just what a useful thing a passport is," said the returned traveller. "It not only enables you to get into a country; it also helps you to get out, sometimes in a most unexpected way. Everybody abroad thinks well of a passport, but nobody sets quite as high a value upon it as a pawnbroker.

"Owing to a delayed remittance I had occasion to visit one of those men in Paris. The article I offered for security was worth many times the loan requested, but he refused an advance on account of unsatisfactory references. My temporary address in Paris and my permanent address in Washington were not sufficient guarantee of my honesty.

"Just as the case assumed a desperate complexion the broker suggested a solution of the difficulty.

"'Have you a passport?' he asked.

"I had, at the hotel.

"'Fetch it,' he said. 'If that looks all right, I'll let you have the money.'

"Up to that time my passport had been a useless piece of luggage; then I blessed the foresight that had bidden me secure it."—Washington Star.

Was All Choked Up

Could Hardly Breathe.

BRONCHITIS

Was The Cause; The Cure Was

DR. WOOD'S Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. Garnet Burns, North Augusta, Ont., writes: "I caught a dreadful cold, going to town, and about a week after I became all choked up, and could hardly breathe, and could scarcely sleep at night for coughing. I went to the doctor, and he told me that I was getting bronchitis. My husband went to the druggists, and asked them if they had a cough medicine of any kind they could recommend. The druggist brought out a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I started using it, and it completely cured me of my cold. I cannot tell you how thankful I was to get rid of that awful nasty cold. I shall always keep a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup on hand, and I shall only be too glad to recommend it to all others."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is a remedy that has been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and we can recommend it, without a doubt, as being the best cure for coughs and colds that you can possibly procure.

There are a lot of imitations on the market, so when you go to your druggist or dealer see that you get "Dr. Wood's;" put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and 50c.

The genuine is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Scientific Odds and Ends

The Cuban sugar crop of the present season promises to be larger and better than ever. There are 184 mills at work grinding cane, whereas there were but 176 last year.

The Columbian Government has undertaken to encourage silk culture by an appropriation of $10,000 and other important inducements to silk growers and manufacturers.

The death rate in the United States for 1914 was 13.6 per 1,000, the lowest ever recorded in that country.

The French fishing fleet off the Newfoundland banks, consisting of 11 steam trawlers and 25 sailing vessels, caught 23,294,428 pounds of cod.

Opium is third on the list of Greece's exports, following tobacco and currants.

A $5,000,000 contract has been placed in New Zealand by Great Britain for cheese for the army. This is a fifth of the cheese product of the island.

The homing capacity of the terns has recently been made a subject of investigation. At Bird Key, Dry Tortugas, birds were caught in their nesting places, tagged, marked with paint on head and neck and carried in large cages to a distance, whereupon they were liberated and watch was kept for their return. It was found that "the noddy and sooty tern can return from distances up to 1,000 miles in the absence of all landmarks, at least so far as the terms 'landmark' is understood at present." A return from the open sea was found to be effected as readily as from a place on the coast. Birds returned from Galveston, from Cape Hatteras, from Havana, etc. In these cases, however, a certain percentage were lost.

The use of peat as fertilizer in the United States is growing rapidly, $250,000 worth in 1914, against $170,000 worth in 1913.

Births among the negroes are greater than among the whites, but owing to the larger death rate among them, especially of the young, the increase of the blacks is rapidly falling behind that of the whites.

Among the patents recently granted was one to Edison which contemplates the manufacture of phonograph records on a base of paper, which, it is promised, will make a much cheaper and more durable record than those at present in use. It is contemplated that the paper base shall be coated with a solution of diphenylamin with a larger proportion of shellac and some other minor ingredients. It is also possible to make the recordings on the plate much finer than heretofore so that the capacity of the record will be increased.

Bolivia's chief exports are tin and rubber.

Pure water has a bluish color.

Damascus in Syria is the oldest of all existing cities.

The bamboo trees flower once in every fifty years.

An adult man produces in twenty-four hours enough heat to boil five or six pints of water.

Heart Would Beat Violently. Nerves Seemed to Be Out of Order.

The heart always works in sympathy with the nerves, and unless the heart is working properly the whole nerve system is liable to become unstrung, and the heart itself become affected.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will build up the unstrung nervous system, and strengthen the weak heart, so that the sufferer will enjoy the very best of health for years to come.

Mrs. John N. Hicks, Huntsville, Ont., writes: "I am sending you my testimony for the benefit I have received from using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. As a nerve and heart builder they have done wonders for me. At times my heart would beat violently, and my nerves seemed to be all out of order, but after using a few boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I feel like recommending them to others that they might receive benefit as I did."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and are universally considered to be unrivalled as a medicine for all disorders of the heart or nerves.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Women's & Misses' New Spring Coats

These charming New Coats are so varied and so well designed that they include styles suited for every type of figure.

Coats with plenty of fullness, gathers and pleats for slender figures and the more practical belted effects with swirling skirts for figures of medium and stout proportions.

They come in Cream Chinchillas, Corded Velvet, Novelty Stripes and Checks and special mention too must be made of the smart Taffeta Moire and Silk Taffeta Coats in Black.

Prices $8.50, $10.00, $13.00 to $15.00.

Keep This Store In Mind

When there's anything you want in Clothing for men and boys because we are in a position to give you not only a wider range of choice but better values than are generally offered. Bought before Woollens took the high jump and made up in the season's newest styles.

Prudent Buyers

are taking advantage of present prices on Floor Coverings, Curtains and Curtain materials. Our stocks in this line are big and varied enough to meet all demands and at marked prices are decidedly good buying.

Floor Oilcloths

Best Canadian quality, 1, 1¼, 1½, 2 and 2½ yards wide. In newest Spring patterns.

Linoleums

High grade imported qualities in 2 and 4 yards wide. Extra choice patterns.

Rugs

In Tapestry, Brussels and Velvet. Big stock of all standard sizes in rich greens, browns and fawns in very attractive patterns.

STEPHAN BROS.

IF YOU HAVE

Good Butter, Eggs, Lard or Potatoes, we pay the highest price in Cash or Trade, RING UP PHONE 165 or Call at the Store just two doors South of the Public Library, where you will find a choice stock of Fresh Groceries, Fruits, Brooms, Brushes, Etc. at close prices.

We want all kinds of Farm Produce.
Dutch Sett Onions Wanted.

C. PATRICK

Walkerton's CASH SALE STORE

Now is your time to buy Spring Goods. The entire store bristles with cut price sale tickets, Groceries included. A big new stock of Oil Cloths and Linoleums just to hand at lowest possible prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Highest Prices Paid for Farm Produce.
Goods Delivered Promptly.

I. WEBER
Phone 7

THE PEOPLES' STORE

OUR NEW SPRING GOODS

We have a splendid assortment to choose from. Wholesale prices are rapidly advancing but we purchased early and can give you best quality goods at fair prices. It will pay you to see our stock before purchasing. We have:—

NEW DRESS GOODS
NEW SILKS
NEW PRINTS
NEW GINGHAMS
NEW SHIRTINGS
NEW GALATEAS
NEW CRETTON CREPES
&c.

PURE GROCERIES—Always fresh. We buy the best and insist on purity and our prices are right.

PHONE 83 **J. H. APPEL**

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by a Staff of Live Correspondents

MAPLE HILL

The regular monthly meeting of the Farmers Club will be held at the home of August Pletsch, next Tuesday, April 11th. There will be a debate, Resolved that the Licensed System is better than Prohibition.

Mr. Frank Little left for his home in Kerrobert, Sask., on Tuesday.

A few of our young people journeyed to the home of Mr. James McWhinney to a taffy-pull and report a very sweet time.

The water has been so high at the Power House that they were unable to run for two or three days last week.

MAPLE HILL HONOR ROLL

Pte. Stewart Pinkney, Pte. Norman Wilkin, Pte. Michael Hunt, Pte. Geo. Cunningham, Pte. Clayton McWhinney, Pte. Herbert Lines, Pte. Percy Lines, Pte. Thomas Liddle, Pte. Chas. James, Pte. Fred Service, Pte. Joe Scales, Pte. Frank Scales, Ptes. Wm. Riehl, Gilbert. Liddle. Wm. Weldner.

We are proud to think that so many of our boys are doing their "bit" in khaki.

VESTA

The funeral of the late Mr. Wm McGill Sr. took place to the North Brant R. C. cemetery on Tuesday April 4th inst.

Syrup making is in full swing in this vicinity.

The farmers are glad to see the fair spring showing its face at last.

EAST BRUCE

Mr. Dunc McArthur is engaged with Mr. Tom Houston for the summer.

Mr. John Rose made a business trip to Tiverton last week.

The leaving of the snow did not make a flood like the January thaw, the Willow Creek wasn't within two feet as high.

Miss Tena John left for Regina last week to visit friends.

Mr. John and Wm. Snowdown of Ashfield are visiting their uncle, Mr. Wm. Snowdown.

Pte. R. Mills is laid up with the measles.

Mr. M. Nelson has rented Mr. Evert. Westman's farm.

Mr. John McKay has started the saw-mill again. There are as many logs as other Springs.

Cattle buyers are around buying their grass cattle. The average price is about 7 cents.

Mr. John McGillivary received a kick on the face from a horse. The cut required seven stitches.

Mr. John Rowley, a well known resident of the Base Line, Greenock, died very suddenly on Thursday night. He was about forty years of age and leaves a wife and family of five children. He had been sick only two days and was to have been operation on but passed away before the specialist, Dr. Lucey, could get here from Guelph. The funeral, which was held Sunday afternoon to Starkvale Cemetery was under the auspicies of the I. O. O. F. of which the deceased was a member.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. Henry Steinhagen lost a valuable horse and Mr. Conrad Hossfeldt lost a valuable cow. The cow apparently seems to have choked.

Cooking maple syrup is the order of the day.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. George Scott, a son.

Mr. C. Voigt of the South's milling staff is on the sick list. His brother has taken his place for the time.

Mr. Jacob Miller is also on the sick list.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Amos Pletsch took place from the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dippel, fourteenth con. of Carrick. The remains were laid to rest in the Evangelical cemetery, 10th concession, while the choir sang the very appropriate hymn, "There will be no dark valley." Rev. L. H. Pletsch preached in German from Job 7-8, Isaiah 38-12 and in the English language, 2 Corinthians 4-17. The deceased was born in Alsfeldt, Grey County, in the year 1890 and died March, 29 1916, after a lingering illness of three years. She leaves to mourn her early departure, husband, parents, five brothers, seven sisters and many relatives and friends. Her favorate songs were sung at the service: Lead Kindly Light, and Sweet Rest at Home. The coffin was strewn with flowers which show the high esteem in which she was held. There were present the relatives: Mr. Samuel Hessgauer, Berlin, Miss Hetting, Bridgeport, Mrs. Hyple, Clifford, and Mr. and Mrs. Noah Darbecker, Listowel. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved friends.

Light after darkness,
Strength after weakness,
Joy after sorrow,
Rest after weariness,
Sweet rest at last.

HANOVER

An old-time Hanoverian and a much esteemed lady passed away in Hanover on Tuesday of last week in the person of Mrs. James Lockie, at the advanced age of 78 years. Her maiden name was Ellen Matilda McClung, the fourth daughter of Mr. D. McClung Sr., who died 15 years ago at the ripe old age of 93 years.

Surrounded by the members of her family, the remains of Mrs. Anthony Wagner, were tenderly laid away in the family plot, in the Hanover cemetery, on Tuesday of last week. The remains were brought from Southampton where Mrs. Wagner died, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Grasser.

The members of the Saugeen Chapter, I.O.D.E., congregated at the home of Mrs. Kirchner to bid farewell to Mrs. G. S. Wilson, who left for Winnipeg. Mrs. Wilson has been associated with the I.O.D.E. since its organization here in 1914, was its 1st Vice-Regent and one of its most enthusiastic workers. A gold-handed umbrella, suitably engraved, and the new I. O. D. E. clasp were presented by Miss Martin, while Miss Hahn read a beautiful address.

Garfield D. Schaefer, recently of Hanover, who went to Hamilton last January, was instantly killed at the Dominion Steel Foundry plant at Hamilton when a cable he was handling broke, a 75 pound pulley block falling and smashing his skull. Deceased was a son of Mr. Henry Schaefer, and was a genial, manly young fellow.

CAROILL

Mr. Geo. Sirns spent a few days last week visiting his brother John in Toronto.

Mr. H. E. Burrows of International Harvester Co, Harriston, called on his local agent, Freeman Taylor, on Thursday.

Messrs. William and Karl Cliff were in Durham on Friday. Lew, who has been visiting there for the past month, returned with them.

Mr. John Hall, our popular auctioneer, was in Walkerton on Monday.

Rev. Diehl of Paisley was a visitor at the Rectory on Thursday.

Mr. Joseph Kunkel left on Thursday for a months visit with his son Henry at Powesson.

Mr. Robt. Loughleen was in Barrie a few days last week visiting his son, Corp. R. Loughleen.

We are pleased to report that Miss Lillian Taylor who has been seriously ill is improving and will shortly be enjoying good health.

Mrs. O. W. Keeling left on Monday for a few weeks visit with friends in Listowel and Cranbrook.

Mrs. W. Moody of Elora spent Friday and Saturday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Mathews.

Mrs. Wm. Palmer was a visitor in Hanover the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hood entertained a number of their friends on Thursday evening to a progressive euchre party and all voted them ideal host and hostess.

Lance Corp. Grainger and Private Thompson of Walkerton Sundayed in the burg.

Pte. Herb Hanson and the Misses Ellinghausen and Brisian of Walkerton spent Sunday at Mr. M. Hanson's.

Messrs. Fletcher and Archer of Paisley were callers here on Friday.

Mr. Wm. Monahan underwent an operation for hernia in the Bruce County Hospital at Walkerton on Monday by Drs. Stalker and Bricker and at time of writing is progressing favorably.

Mr. Alex. McDonald, tinsmith in Baledon's hardware store for the past year and a half, left on Monday for Chesley where he has secured a very lucrative position. Alex. was very popular here and our best wishes follow him in his new location.

Miss Marie Martin left on Monday for a few weeks visit with friends in Sarnia.

Mr. Wm. Jordan who has been a resident here for the past seven years, left on Tuesday for Brussels as teamster for the Philips Ament Co. The family will join him in the course of a few weeks.

We notice a great improvement in the st[illegible]s at 9 p. m. since the Children's Aid Society Agent was here. This is a step in the right direction and it is to be hoped it will be continued as reports were becoming too numerous.

Syrup-making is in full swing but the evening attendance is small this year on account of track walking being prohibited.

Mrs. and N[illegible] Kerr who spent the past two mon[illegible] with Rev. and Mrs. Homer return[illegible] to their home in Aultsville on Mon[illegible].

Mr. Hugh M[illegible] [illegible]ntgomery returned to Walkerton on Monday after spending the past week [illegible] Mr. Wm. Moffat.

Pte. N. Peg[illegible] of Southampton spent the week-end with his parents here.

Messrs. Jas. A[illegible]xander, Phil Sparling and Law Cli[illegible] left Tuesday for Chesley where they have obtained positions.

PINKERTON

Mr. Herb Fiddis who has been working in the mill here for some time has gone to Toronto. We understand he intends to enlist i[illegible] that city.

Mr. Horace and Miss Zeta Clark spent Sunday at Mr. D. Pinkerton's.

Mr. Elmer Reid, who has been very sick with pneumonia is now well on the way to recovery.

The Pinkerton Red Cross have shipped, this week, two bales to Toronto Headquarters, containing:—10 pillows 31 suits pyjamas, 18 sheets, 88 Towels 10 surgical shirts, 18 wash rags (knit), 1000 mouth wipes, 1 old sheet for hospital use, and 80 pair of socks. This was all made up since the New Year.

Mr. Richard Garland left last week for the West.

Miss Sadie Colwell of Kincardine has started to work in the store here.

A number in the vicinity are making maple syrup.

Senator Donnelly spent the week-end at his home here.

Prayer meeting was held at Mrs. A. O. McKee's on Wednesday evening.

MILDMAY

Mrs. Jacob Schaefer of the Formosa Road died on Sunday at the ripe age of 81. Death was due to apoplexy.

A big recruiting meeting will be held in Mildmay on Friday afternoon from 2 to 5 p. m. All business places will be closed during these hours.

Clarence Schultels who has lately been working at Cargill came home on Monday morning and enlisted in the 160th Battalion.

Don't forget this date Thursday April 13th, The Mildmay Spring Show is to be held on that day.

"Sport" Schefter of the Gazette staff enlisted here last week but was rejected as being medically unfit.

Miss Margaret Stewart spent Thursday last week with Harriston friends.

Mr. Klemmer of Clifford was a Sunday visitor at the home of his daughter Mrs. P. D. Liesemer.

Mr. Irvin Knechtel of Hunstein and Knechtel purchased a fine delivery outfit at Toronto last week.

Pte. Norman Kaufmann and Floyd Fink spent a few days last week in Brampton and Toronto.

Mr. David Harper while driving to town one last week observed a ground-hog in a field near the road. One more sign of spring.

Dr. Wilson was in Toronto on business last week.

Mrs. E. V. Kalfleisch and Miss Zeta Liesmer were spending a few days visiting friends in Toronto last week.

Mr. George Prose who has lately been on the staff of the Merchants Bank at Brampton, left his job and came home on Monday night and enlisted in the 160th Batt. George was was on the Merchants Bank here for several years and learned the banking business here.

The soldiers began to drill here on Tuesday morning. The town hall is used as a drill hall.

BRANT AVENUE, WEST

Mrs. John Lunday received a hurry-up call to the bedside of her daughter, who is seriously ill at London.

The farmers of this section are all ready for the big Spring drive. In fact some are already off to a good start. Ilan Waechter, who generally leads the way in this neighbourhood, commenced ploughing on Monday of this week.

Miss Jennie Campbell who has been on an extended visit with her sister at Barrie, has returned home.

The Avenue had quite a military look the other day when a number of Boys from the 160th were out looking for recruits, but excuses seemed to be the order of the day.

Lorne Campbell says he is either going enlist or get married, and also adds which is very true, there comes a time in the life of every man when he is called upon to make a sacrifice in some shape or form. However we fancy that either projects will receive ample consideration before Lorne takes the final plunge. If the work cut out by the agriculturalists in this section is seen to a finish Dead Man's Hill will be in possession of some of us at least.

The Kyte that has been flying in the vicinity of the Parlement Building at Ottawa is viewed with much alarm by some of the government members as they seem to think that the mysterious Kyte is just a fore-runner of a zeppelin raid.

Mr. Frank Geisler has been appointed pathmaster in the stead of Councillor Johnston, the right man in the right place alright.

GLAMIS

By all appearances Spring is here.

The roads last week were almost impassable for a few days.

The snow is nearly all gone now.

Syrup making is the order of the day.

Mrs. Osborne has returned to her home near Port Elgin after spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. O. Webb.

Misses Mary and Annie McLeod have returned from a visit with friends in Ashfield.

Mrs. A. Kirktown has returned to Markdale to wait on her mother who is ill.

Mr. John Groves of Kerrobert Sask. after spending the past three months at his home here returned West on Saturday. He was accompanied by his cousin, Master Redvers Johnson who will spend this year in the West.

Private Edgar McAfee of Tiverton spent the week-end at his home.

Mr. James Hampson Jr. is another of our young men to join the 160th to train in Tiverton.

A number from the vicinity attended the parties at Dick McGregor's and D. Symon's 4th Bruce, on Monday last.

Miss Ida McAfee nurse of Rochester New York is home on a few weeks vacation.

Mr. John McKenzie visited friends at Markdale last week.

Pte. Clyde McKeeman has again entered in training at Tiverton.

Miss Annie McDonald, Teacher S. S. No 4 Bruce, was a guest of Miss Mary A. McKinnon over the week-end.

The saw-mill commenced this seasons work last week. As the store of logs is not large it will not be running long.

Messrs James Hampson and Neil McDermid were examined in Tiverton on Monday by Dr. Struthers.

FORMOSA

SCHOOL REPORT

FORM IV

Daria Schartz, Loretta Montag, Norbert Dentinger, Clara Weisher, Teresa Frank, Ralph Fedy, Elisabeth Zimmer, Magdalene Schnitzler, John Albrecht, Leo Kraemer, Stanislaus Bauman, Caroline Beninger, Hildegard Kuntz, Clara Schnurr, Helen Fedy.

FORM III

Alphonse Tiede, Hedwig Beninger, Cyril Beingessner, Irene Hihn, Wilfred Rich, Leander Dentinger, Marie Schnurr, Olivia Kraemer, Rupert Weishar, Edgar Lehman, Clarence Weiss.

FORM II

Alvina Doerr, Edwin Hauck, Marie Dentinger, Arthur Noll, Elisabeth Massel, Joseph Altmann, Georgina Kuntz, Leo Oberle, Louis Altmann, Clara Oberle. Norman Albrecht, William Massel, Mildred Bildstein.

FORM I

Patrick Altmann, Henry Opperman, Leonard Oberle, Daniel Weiss, Loretta Doerr, Margaret Beninger, Matilda Rettinger.

BRANT

SCHOOL REPORT
S. S. No. 7, Brant

Sr. IV—Oliver Seiler, Gordon Scott, Dan McKeeman.

Jr. IV—Lillie Scott, Winnie O'Reilly, Dick Desmond.

Sr. III—Jack McKeeman.

Jr III—Florence Smith, Tom Young, Maurice Young (equal) Archie Young, Verna Blue.

Sr II—Lela Kerry, Harry Scott, Tracey Desmond, Marjorie Brown, Nelson Kerry, Marjorie Young, Frank Desmond, Sophie Kauffman, Edith Blue.

Jr IV—Melvin Pearson, Percy Gregg, Ernest Houle, Jennie Alexander, Manuel Napper (equal), Basel Edmunds, Joe O'Reilly.

Jr I—Annie Kauffman.

Pr b—Dorothy O'Reilly, Grace Kerry.

Pr a—Verna Young, Polly Kauffman, George Gregg.

No. on roll 41, average attendance 30.

Blanche I. Powell,
Teacher.

+ + +

FOR SALE

The property of the late Joseph O. Taylor, situated on the west side of Yonge Street, south of McGivern St. in the town of Walkerton. On the property there is a brick house with eight rooms with town water, also a barn with stone foundation, accommodation for 3 horses and 4 cattle; water in barn. Poultry house and pig pen 12 acres of good land, all available for crop, drained; ½ acre in orchard, young bearing trees, apple, plum and cherry. For particular apply to Joseph B. Taylor, R.R. No. 2, Eden Grove or to Geo. D. Mackay, Walkerton.

Richard A. Schuett
Contractor in Painting and Decorating

No Jobs too large or small. All First Class Mechanics. Real Graining—close imitation of natural wood my specialty.

GIBSON ST. WALKERTON, ONT.

CENTRAL GROCERY

Housecleaning Supplies

Gillett's Lye,
Dutch Cleanser,
Soaps and Soap Chips
Dustbane
Canned Fruits and Jams
Dried Fruits

Farm Produce Wanted

Phone 161

W. G. Searle

BIAS CORSET
STYLE 1017

Bia Co ets For Spr ng

It is nat [illegible] that th tastefully [illegible]owned should de[illegible] not only to Corseted i[illegible] the prevailing fashion b[illegible] she should also wish to ha[illegible] a Corset built as it were [illegible]her form, giving her freedom and grace of carriage and healthful ease at all times.

The absolute comfort

Bias Filled Corsets

is the result of e being built in with the the figure, every figure $1.25, $1.5 $4.50

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Goode & McKay
GROCERS
THE PLACE TO TRADE

We handle the best line of
GROCERIES
FRUITS
MEATS and
CHINA
at the lowest prices and pay the highest cash market price for FARM PRODUCE

160th
C. E.
SIGNET
RING

A constant and everlasting reminder of someone.
For the girl you leave behind you.
For that lad in Khaki.

C. A. F
JEWELER - AND -

Underneat the Stars

A medley Fox Trot and o of the most popular musi delights of the day.

Hear it with "The Waltz We Lov

On Victor Record 35

or as a vocal number with "Shado land" on Victor Record 17946.

It has a most tuneful musical quality w will linger pleasantly with you.

Three ten-inch, double-sided Victor Records—90 the two selections:

When You're Down in Louisville — Collins & Harlan
If You've Got a Little Bit — Arthur Collins

Come Back Home to Old Kentucky — Campbell & Burr
Loading Up the Mandy Lee — American Quartet

Juanita — Alan Turner
Tis Not True — Alan Turner

Beautiful Concert Songs

The Slumber Boat — Christine Miller
Absent — Christine Miller

Red Seal Records

Andantino (from 2nd Sonata) — Efrem Zimbalist

Victrola VI $33.50

With 15 ten-inch, double sided Victor Records (30 selections, own choice), $47

Sold on easy terms, if desired

Other Victrolas from $21 to $400 (on easy payments, if desired) at any "His Master's Voice" dealer's in any town or city in Canada. Write for free copy of our 450-page Musical Encyclopedia listing over 6000 Victor Records.

BERLINER GRAM-O-PHONE
LIM

162 Lenoir Street
MONTREAL

DEALERS IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY
ONE PRICE FROM COAST TO COAST
VICTOR RECORDS—MADE IN CANADA
LOOK FOR "HIS MASTER'S VOICE"
TRADE MARK

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 13 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, APRIL 13th., 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

TREAT YOUR SEED
— FOR SMUT —

The Ontario Government estimate that the Farmers in Ontario lost $5,000,000 through Smut in grain crops in 1915.

By reason of the prevalence of Smut last year the danger is rendered greater this year. There is one way to prevent this and that is to treat your Seed with Formalin or Formaldehyde.

Use "Beaver Brand" Formaldehyde, guaranteed Government Standard, and avoid the loss and dirt in 1916. Full directions furnished.

Hunter's Drug Store
Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

SPLENDID VALUE
CASCADE LINEN NOTE PAPER
1 lb. PACKAGE
25c ONLY
from
A. P. SIEVERIGHT
Drugs and Kodaks

OUR NEW
Wall Papers
For 1916 are Now Complete
Very large assortment at reasonable prices.
Cut out Borders, Burlaps and Window Shades.
McCrum's
Book Store

Men's $5.00 Tan Shoes
CLEARING AT
$3.65
In the Window
Ramsay
The Shoeman

1916 **SPRING** 1916
G. T. Rourke, the Quality Tailor and Men's Outfitter

Satisfy the Practical and Critical Eye

The secret of our success lies in our Clothes, the way we make them up.

The unseen structure of a Suit—the hair cloth and canvas, thread and sewing is the hidden quality. Every business man knows that the stability of his business is measured by his re-orders. Our customers come back and express themselves well satisfied with our work. We put in the best trimmings, and the best workmanship that can be put into clothes.

Our New spring Suitings, Overcoatings and Trouserings, Blacks, Blues, Grays, in Serges, Worsteds, Lames, Vicunas, are here, and we invite you to come and look them over, you will see the latest styles and newest patterns to select from. Our past reputation as Tailors will speak for itself, give us your suit to make and we will do the rest. For Style and Fit we cannot be beat.

Our Special Ladies Suit Department

Ladies if you want a nice fitting Suit and latest style at a reasonable price, the new samples are here for Spring, come in and look them over and make your selection.

Men's Furnishings—New York Styles

Men's New Spring Hats, Ties, Shirts, Collars, Gloves, &c. are here.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton Ontario

Read the ads.

T. Pye cuts clothes that fit.

Mr. Hank Irwin has bought a new Chevrolet.

Good strong boy wanted. Apply S. A. Rife & Co.

Pye is showing the latest shapes and the better quality in hats.

C. J. Hunter, Reeve Hunter, Pte. M. B. Hunter and Jack McKinnon motored over from Kincardine on Tuesday.

A rare opportunity for Buyers, Quick Action will bring you big savings when you buy Colgate's Toilet Soap. Goode & McKay's.

Mr. Joseph Lawson who was in town yesterday, stated that he had a cable from his son, Dr. Smirlie Lawson, that he had arrived safely in England.

Sugar has now advanced—we sell only the celebrated Redpath's Granulated Sugar—we have a few sacks going at the old price. Goode & McKay.

Everybody racing to Goode & McKays for "Canned Goods"—Quality the best, going at half the usual prices, if you are not a customer of ours, start now—"Big Savings" for you in your housekeeping if you deal at the leading grocery, Walkerton. Goode & McKay.

Housecleaning is a serious problem, a Household necessity—we have the right "Ammunition" for the obstinate enemy "Dirt." Some of these might interest you: Dustbane, Brooms, Brushes, Ammonia, Dutch Cleanser, Bon-Ami, Pearline, Stove Polish and different lines of Soaps—as usual at the Right Prices. Goode & McKay.

An excellent report of the Dominion Alliance Convention was given at the Methodist Sunday School on Sunday by Miss S. Watts who attended as delegate from the School. Mr. A. S. Royce sang the stirring rally song of the Alliance, the school joining in the chorus. A pleasing number was also sung by Misses Dippel, Rife, and Cunningham.

+ + +

Organ For Sale

Organ for sale. Apply at this office.

+ + +

Just In

A nice line of men's rain coats. McCarter Harness Co.

+ + +

Tables For Sale.

A number of kitchen tables for sale, Apply to T. E. Attwood.

+ + +

Lost

Gold filled ring with initial, "H. W. W.," between Post office and Gibson Street. Finder kindly leave at Telescope.

+ + +

71st Lands At Liverpool

Mr. Thomas Dixon had a cablegram on Tuesday from his son, Elliot, of the the 71st, stating that the Battalion had arrived safely at Liverpool.

+ + +

Her Hip Fractured

Mrs. Chas. Ehmke, West Ward, was the victim of a rather serious mishap on Friday afternoon. She was knocked down on the sidewalk by two hounds that were scuffling, and both bones of her leg broken near the hip. As Mrs. Ehmke is in her seventy-sixth year, the fracture is quite a serious matter.

+ + +

Enlisted In Toronto

Leslie Huether, B.A., son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Huether of Walkerton, who has been attending Toronto University has enlisted for Overseas Service. He has resigned his commission as Lieutenant in the C. O. T. C. and joined the "University of Toronto Overseas Training Company" and has secured the appointment of Sergeant-Major of his company. He is also taking a course in the Divisional Musketry School and the Captain's course. Leslie's friends in Walkerton will wish him every success in serving his King and Country.

160th Bruce Regiment Will be Mobilized Here

Business Men Raise $500.00 in Five Minutes

Towards Expense of Sanitary Arrangements and Fixing Up Buildings — Council Will Put Up $600.00 and Citizens a Like Amount—Entire Battalion to be Here May 1 to May 20.

For three weeks, May 1 to May 20 and possibly a few days longer, the entire 160th Bruce Battalion will be quartered in Walkerton. The various detachments now located at various points will shortly be headed towards the County Town and will receive their first training as a battalion here before leaving for the larger camp at London for their summer training.

This information was conveyed to Lt.-Col. Weir and the officers, of the battalion here by the D. O. C., Col. Hodgins on the occasion of his visit here last week.

The good news was quite unexpected. Everything that could be done to have the Battalion mobilise in the County, had been done. The deputation which waited on the military authorities at London received no encouragement and until Col. Hodgins' visit here last week, it was thought that there was little hope that the Battalion would be mobilised here at all. It is understood that some other towns in the County wanted to bid but as Walkerton is ready and anxious to do all that can be done to make suitable arrangements here, it is now settled that Walkerton will continue to be headquarters as long as the Batt. stays in the County.

At a meeting held at the Armoury on Monday afternoon, Major Moffat outlined to the business men of the town the arrangements that the Battalion is making for the mobilization, and what was expected of the town.

Two hundred and eighty men are now billeted in private houses. The remaining thousand or more men will be fed at the Skating Rink and Curling Rink.

Sleeping accommodation will be arranged for them somewhat as follows—Station Hotel, 100 men; Quarters over Merchants Bank, 100 men; Rooms over S. A. Rife and Co's., 80; Methodist basement, 100; Presbyterian basement, 120; Saddlery Hardware, 80; Orange Hall, 30; Biscuit Factory, 100; Rooms over Fraser studio, 50; over McBurney's, 25; Business College, 60; School Building at rear of Armouries, 120; Young's Hall, 80.

Major Moffat stated that the Fair Grounds would be sufficient for drill grounds for the Battalion while here. The expenditure which the town was asked to contribute towards, was for the procuring of crude lumber for tables and benches at the Rinks, necessary fixing of buildings, equipment for shower baths, and sanitary arrangements totaling from $1,000 to $1,200.

Everybody present was desirous of heartily co-operating with the officers of the Battalion, and when the Chairman, Judge Klein, suggested that a subscription list be passed around then and there, the suggestion was immediately adopted, and nearly five hundred dollars was subscribed in the room within a few minutes.

As the Paymaster's roll now runs about $55,000 a month, it is seen that it means something to the town in a financial way, as well as in other ways, to have the Battalion quartered here.

An effort will be made to have the Battalion remain here over the 24th of May, when it is proposed to put on a big celebration in aid of the Battalion Funds. Col. Shannon has promised to try and arrange this, and it is expected that permission will be readily granted.

SUBSCRIPTION LIST

The subscription list up to the time of going to press, totalled:—

George Bros. $25; Art McCartney 25; Alex McCarter 10; Pletsch Bros 25; W. H. McBurney 10; Stephen Bros. 25; W. G. Sparle 10; L. A. Kedy 10; J. A. Wesley 10; M. J. Ramsey 10; Patterson Bros. 15; C. A. Fox 10; W. M. Shaw 25; John Henderson 10; C. H. Rogers 10; John O'Malley 10; Geo. H. Lettner 10; H. M. Lay 5; W. A. Clark 10; Hobart Russell 10; Con. Reichenbach 10; S. A. Rife 10; Alfred Hahn 10; John H. Appel 10; Alex George 15; H. C. Hunter 10; James Whitehead 10; David Robertson 10; John Rowland 25; D. McKerracher 10; Thos. Pye 5; L Weber 10; W. J. Hermston 5; Irwin Bros. 25; Goode & McKay 25; Mrs. O. Erdman 25; A. P. Sieveright 10; Walkerton Egg & Dairy Co. 25; Traill Bros. 10; Albert Benninger 5; H. M. McCrum & Co 10; Andrew Cunio 5; Smith & McConnel 10; Geo. T. Rourke 5; W. B. Halladay 10; Chas. Pettiplace 5; S. W. Vogan 5; Robt. L. Gibson 5; J. C. Bauman 5; Wingefelder & Kreuger 10; J. J. Schumacher 10; Arthur Collins 10; A. P. Johnston 10; Movie-Land 10; U. Patrick 5; R. Truax & Son 10; Eli Myles 5; Bruder & Loos 10; Fred Benninger 5; John Lambertus 2; A. O. Fortune 2; Antonio Cunio 2; Fred W. Lippert 2; John Arscott 15; McArthur & Gibson 5; John Ward 15; Isaac Glinz 5; John H. Vogt 50; John Korman 50; A. R. McNab 2; P. H. Bremner 5. Total—$908 00,

CITIZENS RAISE $900 00.

Up to time of going to press, Walkerton Citizens had subscribed over $900 in less than two days towards the expense of having the 160th Bruce Battalion mobilize here. It was proposed to collect $600 from the Citizens, and ask the Town Council for a similar amount. It looks now as if nearly the total amount would be raised by private subscription alone.

BUTTER 72c A POUND

Not In Walkerton But It Is That Price In Paris.

A letter received by Edna Reaburn from her sister-in-law, Mrs. Adrian Reaburn on Friday gives some interesting light on the way the war has affected the price of ordinary commodities in Paris. Good butter is now 72c a lb., cooking variety 60 to 64c. Potatoes are a luxury at 2 lbs. for 9c. Carrots are 7 to 8c. a lb. Onions are 6c. a lb. four times the price they used to be. Chicken is cheaper than ordinary meat but at that it is 50c. a lb. Eggs are down a little but they are quite high enough at 4 to 5 cents a piece. Eggs for cooking are 2 for 7c. Small sized cauliflowers which used to be 8 to 10c., are now 20c. The poorest woollens are $3.50 to $4 a yard. Silks however are not out of the way in price at $1.08 per. yard for wide taffetas.

THAT 160th EDITION

Which Is Being Prepared By The Walkerton I. O. D. E. Will Be A Dandy.

Judging by the interest which the public is taking in the 160th Batt. Edition of the Telescope, and the way in which the ladies are taking hold, the latest enterprise of the I. O. D. E. is going to be a great success. The ladies who have the advertising canvass in hand, are receiving a good reception from the business people, which means something towards the financial success of the Edition. A large number of orders for copies have been received and those who are wise will send in their orders early to the committee, as the number of copies will be limited. Single copies are ten cents. It should be remembered that the 160th Batt. Edition issued by the Daughters of the Empire, is in no way connected with the regular edition of the Telescope and will not be sent to regular subscribers in the usual way.

FARMER LOSES HEAVILY

Over $6,000 Loss in Burning of Barn and Contents at Malcolm

The barn and contents of Mr. Alex. McIntyre, a well-to-do farmer of Malcolm, was destroyed by fire early Tuesday morning. Mr. McIntyre was a very heavy loser. The origin of the fire is a mystery. Mr. McIntyre arrived home from a meeting about midnight and found everything alright.

Less than two hours later he awoke to see the flames bursting from the building. In the barn at the time were over thirty valuable head of cattle, 4 horses and 8 pigs. Also all the farm implements and a quantity of grain. Only seven cows besides the four horses were rescued. Everything else was a total loss. Mr. McIntyre estimates his loss at over $6000. He carried $2,300 insurance, which would barely cover the loss on the building itself, which was a large up to-date structure.

Can't Beat 'em!

"An exceptionally fine body of men. They look as if they were handpicked" was the comment of Colonel Shannon, D. O. C. of Military District No. 2, while here on his visit of inspection last Wednesday.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Good Friday, April 21.

Easter Egg Dyes, 5c at Hunter's.

Judge Greig paid a visit to London this week.

It pays to read the advertisements in the Telescope.

Mr. S. A. Rife went to Toronto Monday morning.

Mr. T. E. Attwood went to Toronto on Saturday.

Mrs. Myles returned home from Toronto last week.

Mr. E. Myles visited Toronto on business last week.

120 men have signed up at Kincardine for the 160th Batt.

Mrs. Geo. Wilson and babe went to Midland on Saturday.

Royal Purple Calf Meal, 25 lb. bag, $1.00 at Hunter's.

Mr. W. H. Adams came up from Toronto for the week-end.

Help build up this community by doing all your buying at home!

There are not apt to be dead stocks where there is live advertising.

Miss Bolston has returned from spending the winter at Berlin.

Mr. George Sillers of the Guelph Battery was home for the week-end.

The Greenock Red Cross Society contributed $66.80 to the Red Cross Society.

Miss Lou Campbell went to Paisley for a few days this week before returning to Rochester.

Miss Hazel Ritchie, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. P. Ritchie, returned home to Paisley this week.

Mr. John Leifso, who sold his farm near Eden Grove last fall, has removed to his ranch at Readlyn, Sask.

Mrs. Jewell had word from her son Pte. Fred Jewell, now in France, that he was well and feeling fine and fit.

Mr. Hugh C. Wilson, teacher, of Essex, visited his sister, Mrs. L. A. Kedy last week, before enlisting with the 110th Batt.

The regular meeting of the Daughters of the Empire will be held at the Town Hall on Saturday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock.

Rev. R. S. Railton of Clifford will preach at the Methodist Church next Sunday. Rev. Mr. Walker will take the work at Clifford.

Liggett's Choclates are recommended for their purity as well as for their flavour. Sold and recommended by all Rexal Drug Stores.—A. P. Sieveright.

Merchants who holler about trade going to the Department Store should take a leaf out of the Department Store's book and do some aggressive advertising.

When little ones are peevish, give Rexall Orderlies; constipation is often the cause. Sold only by Rexall Drug Stores, 15c and 25c boxes.—A. P. Sieveright.

Mr. Frank Ruetz is becoming one of the biggest land owners in Carrick. Last week he purchased the Gilmar farm, lot 4, con. 4, Carrick, and now owns a 400-acre block.

"Are you going to have a garden this spring?" "Well, I am going to dig the ground and sow some seeds as usual, but it depends on the neighbors' poultry whether I have a garden or not."

The Directors of the Northern Fair held a meeting Saturday night and decided to go ahead with arrangements for the coming Fall Show. This puts an end to the proposal to join forces with the Christmas Fair.

Mr. Matthew Hudson enjoyed a visit this week from his step-brother, Mr. George Nichol of St. John's, Newfoundland. Mr. Nichol was in New York on a business trip, and took advantage of his comparative nearness to come over to Walkerton for a couple of days.

Walkerton barbers raised the price of a hair cut this week to 20c. The barbers claim there is nothing in it at the present rates and as other towns have been charging 20c. for years, and in many cases, 25c. they figure that the people here can have "no kick coming."

ENLISTED AT WALKERTON

Peter Zuber, Walkerton, farmer, age 20, born in Brant.

P. T. Gillen, Walkerton, farmer, age 23, born in Minto Tp.

L. U. Bauman, Walkerton, factory hand, age 18, born in U. S.

H. E. Bolden, Walkerton, factory hand, age 18, born in Walkerton.

A. J. Weller, Walkerton, factory hand, age 22, born in Walkerton.

T. J. Hoeb, Walkerton, factory hand, age 18 born in Walkerton.

H. W. Hergott, Walkerton, rejected.

Easter Post Cards at Hunter's.

Mr. Pilsson leaves for Toronto on Friday.

Pte. Norman Kaufmann spent Sunday in Hanover.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Bremner are in Toronto this week.

Mr. John Forsythe of Enniskillen left this week for Stanley, Alta.

The Special Edition will be issued about the 28th inst.

Corp. Wanless is taking a course in stretcher-bearers work at London.

The W. G. & R. shirts are the best shirts made in Canada. Sold by T. Pye.

Mrs. Braund who has been visiting at Mr. P. Bremner's, returned home to Brockville on Monday.

Mr. Valentine Pletsch of Brant went to the Bruce County Hospital on Tuesday to undergo an operation.

Lieut. Rowland and sixteen men of the 160th left this week to take a course of bayonet instruction at London.

Chief Ferguson has received word from his son "Bill" that he has taken a position on the police force at Syracuse, N. Y.

Will the party who took up a mislaid $3.00 umbrella last week, please leave at Telescope or post office and greatly oblige owner.

S. A. Rife & Co., have purchased some very high-class machinery for their tailoring department which will be the best shop west of Toronto.

Rev. Mr. Stafford who at one time was stationed in Walkerton preached splendid sermons in the Mildmay Methodist church on Sunday.

Peter Nistin and Hugh Kerney, both of whom have been confined in the County goal for some time, were taken to the London Asylum this week.

Mrs. Wm. Sutton and three children Ruth, Eva and Harrison, of Albany, N. Y. are expected here on a visit to Mrs. Sutton's sister, Mrs. J. H. Appel.

It is reported that Mrs. Gibson has asked to be relieved of her duties as caretaker of the post office, a position which she filled with credit for many years.

Miss Norma E. Lamb, superintendent of the City Hospital at Sherbrooke, Que., is spending two months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Lamb in Brant.

Mr. H. M. Lay, Sec. of the Bruce Patriotic Fund acknowledges the receipt of $100 from the Carrick Canadian Patriotic Fund Association, per H. G. Wright, treas.

Dr. and Mrs. Stalker had a visit from their son, Mr. James Stalker of Toronto University, who is leaving in a few days for the Front with the 4th Div. Cycle Corps.

Mr. P. Ritchie had word from his son Edwin, of Delisle, Sask. stating that ploughing is well under way in that section and they expect to start seeding this week.

Rev. M. Rock was taken suddenly ill in the pulpit on Sunday morning and was unable to continue the service. His many friends will be glad to know that he is improving and hopes to be out again soon.

Chief Ferguson laid a charge yesterday against Fred Zarn, McGivern St., of neglecting to give his wife proper attention during her last illness. The case will be tried before Magistrate Tolton.

Two well-known and highly esteemed Brant men, the O'Neil brothers of Malcolm moved into half of Mrs. McKillop's big house on Jackson St. Walkerton has plenty of room for citizens of the O'Neill stamp.

Walkerton Council is to be commended for getting in touch with the Hydro Electric. The people will now have an opportunity of knowing where Walkerton stands in regard to rates. If the present rates compare favourably with hydro it is well to know it. If not, it will be up to the Town Council to get busy and submit a hydro by law to the people. In any case, what we want is the facts, and the Council is taking the right steps to get them.

The Woodstock Sentinel-Review had the following reference to Mr. Charles P. Hamlyn, brother of Mrs. James Whitehead of Walkerton and well-known here:-C. P. Hamlyn, of the 168th Battalion, who is taking a lieutenant's course at London, was in the city over Sunday. He is looking well and fit, and says the soldier's life is agreeing with him immensely and is the only life. He is wearing a fine gold ring with the number of his battalion engraved upon it, the joint gift of the city editors of the Stratford Beacon, Berlin Telegraph, Guelph Mercury, St. Thomas Journal, Galt Reporter and Brantford Expositor, with whom Mr. Hamlyn, as city editor of the Sentinel-Review, was closely connected in the exchange of municipal work. Accompanying the gift was an address expressing the best wishes of his fellow journalists.

Walkerton Council Asks Hydro For Estimates

Wants Figures For 150 H. P. From Eugenia

Tenders Called for the Fixing of Town Hall and an Iron Stairway at West End of Building—Resolution to Break Up Municipal Stone Pile Failed to Carry.

A motion was passed at Monday's Council meeting which sets the ball rolling for Hydro and if followed up will put Walkerton on the Hydro map in due time. The Council decided by this resolution to ask the Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario for figures on 150 h. p. delivered here from Eugenia Falls. It is expected that the hydro engineers will submit figures showing the cost of distribution in Walkerton, and the selling price for power and for lighting.

In case these figures compare favorably with the present rates, and it is expected that they will, it will then be up to the Council to submit a by-law to the people, and obtain the people's judgment on the question of installing hydro here. In the meantime what is wanted is facts and figures. The general opinion is that hydro rates would mean a big saving over present rates. If that is the case, the sooner we find it out the better. On the other hand, if the present rates are fair, it is well to know it. The hydro figures will soon show the people of Walkerton where they are at.

All the members of the Board were present but Reeve McNab, and the hydro resolution, fathered by Councs. Douglas and McCarter passed without division. Mayor Lippert pointed out that the resolution did not commit the Council to any expenditure. It would simply enable the Council to secure facts to place before the people. The next step would be to pass an enabling by-law by a vote of the ratepayers.

The Council decided to advertise for tenders for the reinforcing of the walls of the Municipal Building by four buttresses, and the building—in the Market House walls, as recommended by Architect Denison; also the construction of an iron stairway at the West side of the building to provide an additional exit from the auditorium. A special meeting will be held on April 20th to receive the tenders.

The old fire brigade sent in a bill for services to date, which was passed. The accounts for the Winter fire, including teams, amounted to $52.50.

The Council divided on the question of breaking up the old stone pile which has adorned the rear of the Town Hall for several years. Councs. Russel and Lettner moved that the Streets Committee be impowered to get an engine to break up the stone. Mayor Lippert said the Council had to go very carefully this year owing to much extra expenditure and suggested that the Committee first get an idea of the cost of the job before passing such a motion. The backers of the resolution persisted, and on the yeas and nays being called, it was beaten on the following division:—

Yea—Arscott, Russel, Lettner—3.

Nay—Douglas, McCarter, Pletsch, Lippert—4.

A number of accounts were passed.

REQUEST FOR HYDRO FIGURES

Douglas—McCarter—That the Council of the Municipality of Walkerton request the Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario to give the Municipality of Walkerton an estimate to the said Municipality of 150 horse power of Electric energy from Eugenia Falls to be supplied at Walkerton ready to be distributed by the said Municipality and that a copy of resolution be forwarded to the Hydro Electric Power Commission.

Back from California

Mr. William Adamson arrived on Thursday from Pomona, a suburb of Los Angeles, California, where he has been spending the winter, and where he and his daughter intend living permanently. Mr. Adamson likes the California climate, although he says they had an undue amount of wet weather this winter. Living expenses are a little higher than here and altogether he is quite taken with the land of sunshine and flowers. One commodity that comes high down there, he says, is fire wood. A cord of wood costs $12 but as it lasts a whole year in that sunny clime, one doesn't mind the expense. Mr. Adamson intends returning to California in a short time as soon as he can attend to some business matters here.

GLAMIS BOY WOUNDED

One of Three Soldier Brothers from Glamis Hit by Shrapnel

Word came by telegram to Mrs. Catherine McKinnon of Glamis on Monday, that her son, Pte. John Alex. McKinnon, 1st Batt. C. M. R., had been wounded in the back by shrapnel on April 1st. Pte. McKinnon is a young man about twenty-five years of age, and the son of the late Archibald McKinnon, an early settler of the Glamis neighborhood. Pte. McKinnon enlisted at Calgary, along with his brother, Findlay, and both brothers are now in France. A sister, Miss Elizabeth McKinnon, is also at the Front. Miss McKinnon was located at Chicago when the war broke out, and when she heard that her two brothers had enlisted, she decided to go too. She is now at the battle front and sees her brothers frequently. Just the other day the third and last brother, Malcolm, rented the homestead near Glamis and signed up with the 160th Bruce Regiment. The McKinnon boys are fine strapping fellows, six foot and upwards. They are highly thought of in the neighborhood, in fact are the pick of the countryside. They are braw fighters.

A few days ago, Mrs. McKinnon had a letter from the son who is reported wounded. In it he remarked jokingly that he and his brother were now at opposite ends of a trench and both would not be hit anyway.

SOLDIERS AT CHURCH

Men of the 160th Paraded to Methodist Church on Sunday Morning.

The Soldiers turned out on Sunday morning, two hundred and fifty strong. Headed by the Battalion band and bugle band, playing appropriate airs, they marched to the Methodist Church, attending in a body. The men occupied the centre portion of the building. Rev. Mr. Walker gave a powerful message on a timely theme, taking for his text: "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar' and unto God, the things that are God's."—He introduced his subject by saying that Politics and Religion are not necessarily divergent, that our duties to God, and our duties to our country may and should both be performed. He continued by showing that at present, our duty to our country is one of service. Too long have we considered our country as existing for our benefit. Now we find that we owe it something and Canadians are doing their part nobly, both men and women, the latter being the ones who really bear the heaviest part of the burden. He then cautioned us not to forget the duties owing to God also, for God is not always on the side that has the biggest army. It is only with His help that we can win. Prayer is a necessary equipment for our armies and for the people who remain at home. Service to our country and to God must go hand in hand.

The Choir, augmented by members of the Battalion, sang "Bless the Lord, and Miss Fryne sang a very pleasing solo, "Lord, Teach Me How to Live."

MILITARY CARNIVAL

Big Crowd Patronized Affair At Roller Rink—$100 Realized

About a hundred dollars was raised for the 160th Bruce Regimental funds by the Military Carnival held at the roller rink last Wednesday night. There was a great crowd present, although the number in costume was quite small. The Judges were:—Messrs. H. M. Lay, K. N. Taylor and Mayor Lippert. The Daughters of the Empire served coffee and refreshments, realizing a neat little sum for patriotic purposes. The prize-winners were:—

Best Fancy Costume—Gent—Small and Scherrer, as Gold Dust Twins; Lady—Miss Ferguson, as Peasant Girl.

Best Comic Costume—Gent—Wes Russell, as Old Nigger Woman; Lady—Misses La France and Crawford, as Indian Girls.

Best Original Costume—Gent—Corp. Bugler Hampton, as Clown; Lady—Miss G. Rife, as "Good Luck to the 160th Batt."

Best Patriotic Costume—Gent—David Rogers of Hanover, as Highlander; Lady—Miss C. Weitlaufer, as Scotch Lassie.

Good lively music was furnished throughout the evening by the Batt. Band under the direction of Sergt. Wright.

WIT AND HUMOR

TOO SHARP FOR HIM.
(Boston Transcript.)

"Why did you refuse when B. suggested burying the hatchet?"

"Because I believe the cuss has his ax to grind."

WHAT WAS THE MATTER?
(Judge)

Boyo—What's the matter with Sullivan's unheated furnace?

Chapp—It's underfed.

THE USUAL WAY.
(Buffalo Courier)

"But your fiance has such a small salary; how are you going to live?"

"Oh, we're going to economize. We're going to do without such a lot of things that Jack needs."

IT DEPENDED.
(Boston [illegible])

Young Aspirant—I called, sir, to see if I may count on your supporting me.

Practical Citizen—That depends, young man. Are you running for office, or do you want to marry my daughter?

LITERALLY SO.
(Baltimore American)

Wife—John, poor little Willie wants to come out of the corner where you told him to keep still.

Lawyer—His motion is denied.

DOROTHY'S DEFINITION.
(Chicago News)

"Now, Dorothy," said the teacher to a small pupil, "can you tell me what a panther is?"

"Yeth, ma'am," lisped Dorothy. "A panther is a man that maketh panth."

SAME AS BEFORE.
(Judge)

American [illegible] (returning from abroad)—There have been some changes in your department, I know. By the way, who is Secretary of State now?

Friend—Same as before—Wilson!

APPARENTLY RECONCILED.
(Kansas City Journal)

"I notice one trend of thought."

"What is that?"

"Most people have given up trying to figure the wherefore of the high cost of living and are hustling for the price."

NOT ENTHUSIASTIC.
(Washington Star)

"Does your husband believe in [illegible]?"

"About the same as he does in ghosts. He admits that there might be such a thing, and the mention of it makes him [illegible]."

BLANKETED.
(Judge)

She—You'd think he'd [illegible] he's a son of the Revolution, and—

He—I know—but he married a daughter of the Revolution.

SOMETHING LACKING.
(Kansas City Journal)

[illegible] Still, the [illegible] something lacking."

"What on earth—"

"He hasn't any poor relations to [illegible]."

TOUCHING EXTRACTS FROM A BUTCHER SHOP.
(Harvard Lampoon)

Customer—Come, John, be lively; bring the bones to Mr. [illegible] and get Mr. Smith's ribs to the front for him.

John—All right, sir; just as soon as I have sawed off Mr. Murphy's leg.

UNANIMOUS.
(Judge)

Critic—How is your new book?

Author—Why, I think it is punk, but my publisher thinks it is better than my last one.

Critic—Cheer up—maybe you are both right.

REFINED.
(Judge)

"Aren't the fashions this season less extreme?"

"Oh, extremely less."

SURE.
(Williams Purple Cow)

"Do you know where the little boys go who don't put their Sunday school money in the plate?"

"Yes'm—to the movies."

BOTH EXTREMES.
(Baltimore American)

"Minnie, my dear, do you know when you stop talking I feel that your silence is my paradoxical maximum pleasure."

"What on earth do you mean?"

"Because, at the same time, you are also my Minnie mum."

SYMPATHETIC.
(Washington Star)

"I'm sorry you don't admire Mr. Gumpins," said the capital woman. "His ancestors were very distinguished and estimable people."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "What a misfortune for his family that so many of them died."

MAKING THEM USEFUL.
(Kansas City Journal)

"Our congressman has sent us some free seeds. Shall I throw them away?"

"No. They will come in handy to plant in a [illegible] to keep the chickens occupied."

REVERSING THE USUAL ORDER.
(Baltimore American)

"Bill Smith is a very unusual man. Always doing the most unexpected things."

"What's he done now?"

"Mortgaged his limousine to pay for his cottage in the suburbs."

SANDY IN DOUBT.
(London Opinion)

Sandy (to McDougal, returning from wedding festivities)—"[illegible], friend, all's well."

McDougal—"Thank ye, laddie. But ye dinna ken the guid wife ye've gotten [illegible]."

AN ECONOMIST.
(Life)

Judge—You let the burglar go to arrest an automobilist?

Policeman—Yes. The autoist pays a fine and adds to the resources of the state; the burglar goes to prison and the state has to pay for his keep.

CURIOUS.
(Indianapolis Star)

Stranger—I noticed your advertisement in the paper this morning for a man to [illegible] canaries.

Proprietor of Bird Store—Yes; have you had any experience in that line?

Stranger—Oh, no; I merely had a curiosity to know how the canaries lost their tails.

The minister, not being acquainted with the family, was uncertain how to work out the obituary. Waiting for the bereaved widow, he plied his questions to Johnny. "Ah, my boy, perhaps you can tell me what were your father's last words." "He didn't have no last words," said Johnny. "Ma stayed with him to the end."—Puck.

Illustrating to a woman how to get off a street car, an Indiana man fell and was fatally injured. Unfortunately, his fate will be no warning to those who don't know that it is better to let women do things their own way.—Washington Herald.

"I forgot myself and spoke angrily to my wife," remarked Mr. Meekton. "Did she resent it?" "For a moment. But Henrietta is a fairminded woman. After she thought it over she shook hands with me and congratulated me on my bravery."—Washington Star.

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

"Poor old fellow!" she said, softly; whereupon Eddie Trevanion, in spite of his twenty years, fairly broke down, and buried his face on his arms, and burst out crying.

This was too much, even for "the queen's" stoicism; she repented her righteous anger immediately, and, putting her arm round his neck, proceeded to press her lips lovingly to the only portion of his ear at all visible, while Mildred, with tears in her soft [illegible] eyes, told him to cheer up—take courage, and "may be they'd manage it somehow, you know," with a good deal more to the same purpose.

As the girls hung round him in this fashion, and petted the sinning Eddie, until a looker-on would have deemed him a suffering angel at least, Denzil Younge sauntered up-stairs in his mud-stained scarlet coat. Entering the picture-gallery on his way toward his dressing-room and not seeing very clearly, in consequence of the fast-approaching darkness, he came upon the tableau at the end of the apartment almost before he had time to collect his senses.

The three figures looked gray and ghost-like to his bewildered eyes, but one thing was distinctly evident, and that was Eddie Trevanion's unmistakable distress.

"I beg your pardon," Denzil said, hastily. "I'm awfully sorry, Miss Trevanion, to have intruded in this rough manner, but unfortunately I did not perceive you until I was quite close. However, as I have committed my blunder, can I—may I—try to be of assistance?"

Mabel looked up eagerly. Here was a golden opportunity! Here was a rich young man with nothing on earth to do with his money, and unquestionably good-natured!

Could he be of some assistance? Of course he could—the greatest—if Mildred would only look up and answer him. Mildred did look up and answer him—answered him very distinctly, indeed, though scarcely in the spirit that Mabel had hoped for, having intercepted "the queen's" glance and interpreted it correctly.

"You are very kind," she said, steadily—"very kind indeed, but this is a matter in which I fear you can be of no help to us."

"Let me try," he implored, eagerly.

"Impossible," she returned, coldly; "you do not understand; it is a case in which no stranger can take part. Thanks very much all the same."

When Miss Trevanion said that, of course there was nothing left for the young man to do but to bow and go on his way, which he accordingly did, with a bitterly hurt feeling in his breast, engendered by that one word "stranger."

What a stress she had laid on it! How obnoxiously it had sounded as applied by her to him. How coldly distinct had been her voice when speaking it! Well, it wasn't her fault, he supposed, that she was gifted with neither heart, nor gracious manner, nor anything else tender or womanly—only with a glorious face and figure, which, of course, did no good to any one and only made one—Where the deuce had Connor put his brushes? That fellow was growing more confounded careless every day; and how horribly that brute of a horse he had given one hundred and fifty pounds for last week, had taken that last water-jump this morning, just when the entire field was looking on, too! On the whole, it hadn't been so very pleasant a day as he had fancied in the first heat of the moment, when it was all over, and he was discussing it during the homeward ride with old Appleby. Hanged old nuisance that old Appleby was, by the bye!" And so on and indefinitely sped Denzil's reflections, while the cause of them all still stood in the gallery where he had left her, with her kind little white hand on Eddie's shoulder.

"Hadn't you better go and get yourself ready for dinner, dear?" Mildred suggested, tenderly.

And then Eddie told her that it was of little use for him to go and clothe himself in broadcloth and fine linen when he knew that the first bite he ate would infallibly choke him.

This seemed dreadful to Miss Trevanion. He must be very far gone indeed in misery when he could refuse to accept the goods the gods downstairs were preparing for his delectation, and she was just beginning to argue with him on the subject of that supposed strangulation, when Mabel broke in suddenly.

"Mildred," she said, "I have an idea!" And Mildred appearing sufficiently struck with the novelty of this announcement, Mabel went on: "I have a plan, so say nothing further either of you about this matter to any one until to-morrow evening, and leave everything in the meantime to me."

"But won't you tell us your plan, whatever it is?" Miss Trevanion asked anxiously, rather taken aback by this unexpected prospect of rescue from their slough of despond. "I think it will be wiser of you to let us hear it." Upon which "the queen" said—

"No, I won't," very emphatically indeed, and marched out of the room with colors flying.

At eleven o'clock the next morning Mabel Trevanion said to Wilmot, the footman—

"Tell Jenkins to bring my horse around."

And Wilmot, the footman, having scrupulously and on the instant delivered that message to Jenkins, the groom, it so happened that ten minutes later "the queen" of King's Abbott was riding away on the high-road to Blount Grange, with her sister's little, nondescript, black-coated dog at her heels.

When at length she had reached the wished-for massive iron gates, and traveled all down the long line of stately elms that in the summer-time insured the glory and comfort of the Grange avenue, and had evoked a servant to answer to her impatient summons, she asked, eagerly.

"Is Mr. Blount at home?"

Yes—the master was at home just then, the man told her: whereupon Mabel jumped from her horse, desired a groom, summoned by the butler, to take her horse round to the stables, and gathering up her skirts, entered the spacious hall, her little bright-eyed follower still close behind her.

She went up one flight of low broad stairs and paused.

"In the drawing-room?" she asked, and nodded her head in the direction of that apartment.

"No, 'm, not there; in the libery, I think. But, if you will be so kind as to sit down for a few moments in the droo-room, I will inform the master of your arrival," said Dick Blount's most gentlemanly butler, with a majestic wave of the hand, after which he proceeded solemnly to open the door for her.

On the mat, precisely outside that very identical door, lay a large dog—a large and hungry-eyed dog—that fixed his glistening orbs on Bess's smooth sleek sides, and moved his lantern-jaws with greedy anticipation, and uttered a savage growl. Mabel stooped hurriedly and caught the tiny black creature in her arms.

"Dear me," she said, fearfully, "what a very unpleasant animal!"

The butler administered a kick more serious than playful to the huge-boned Growler, which sent him to a considerable distance, whence he snarled viciously to his heart's content, while his conqueror turned to Mabel, and reassured her gracefully.

"No fear, 'm," he said, still solemn, still the essence of good breeding—"no fear, I assure you, 'm. He's Mr. Roy's dog, and his bark is worse nor his bite."

After which piece of gratuitous information Mabel was allowed to proceed without further molestation, and presently the door was closed behind her.

She was still in a state of uncertainty as to whether it was Mr. Roy or his dog whose bark was of a character to out-Herod his bite, when the butler at length had succeeded in ushering her into the "droo-room." When, however, in a moment or so, she had recovered from her fit of abstraction, she became aware that a bright fire was burning in the large old-fashioned grate, and before the fire, with a foot on either side of the topmost bar, and a newspaper held before his nose, sat a man — a man with dark brown hair and a gray coat, and no whiskers to be seen—a man horribly unlike old Dick Blount, or any one else she had ever seen—and who took no notice whatever of her entrance.

The room was a long one, the carpet of the thickest, most sound-disguising texture; and so it was evident that the owner of the boots that were frying so peacefully on the bar had heard the door neither open nor shut.

CHAPTER VIII.

"Here's a pretty go!" thought Mabel to herself—she was given to slang in moments of excitement—"here's a pretty go, to be sure! I, all alone in a bachelor's establishment, without a chaperon of any description whatsoever, and the very first thing I meet is a young man, who, of course, will ask everyone far and near who I am. Oh, if papa hears of this, won't there be somebody to pay, and no mistake! I'm in for it regularly. Well, at all events, if this man turns and sees me, and asks me a single question, I feel that I can summon up courage and tell him a lie."

So, fortified in thought, she coughed slightly and dropped her whip, upon which the brown head turned lazily, and the handsome hazel eyes in that brown head saw her.

When he saw her, he said, "Good heavens!" quite loud, and, drawing his feet from the bar, stood up in double-quick time, newspaper in hand, and had the grace to blush a good deal.

"I really beg your pardon," he said; "I had no idea there was anyone in the room. Won't you come over to the fire and warm yourself? You must be quite frozen over there."

Miss Mabel bowed, summoned up a gracious air, and advanced a few steps; then, remembering her ill-used whip, she stopped suddenly, and glanced interrogatively, first at him, and then at the prostrate article in question.

Standing so, Mabel Trevanion was, of all things that could be seen, the prettiest that day. She was flushed and warm from riding, slightly confused also at the turn affairs had taken, and a little wave of hair had come undone of its own sweet will; having made its escape without permission, it hung down abashed and penitent at one side of her oval face, a rich, sweet piece of loveliness that greatly enhanced the beauty of its owner. The tiny black dog she still held closely in her arms, while one hand supported the heavy folds of her riding habit in such a manner that, unconsciously to herself, it revealed to the stranger's admiring eyes one of the smallest, daintiest little feet imaginable.

He picked up her whip and placed it on the table; and just at that moment it occurred to him, oddly enough, that a certain Grace Gordon of his acquaintance was by no means so good-looking a girl as he had hitherto believed.

"Won't you come over and sit here?" he asked, again, indicating the comfortable arm-chair from which he had a minute before extricated himself. "It's by far the pleasantest affair in the house."

"Is it?" said Mabel, and forthwith proceeded to make herself at home among the cushions. "I dare say it is, really; but then it is scarcely polite of you to say so, because—where is Mr. Blount?" added Mabel, breaking off abruptly.

"Well, he is out of the house just at present," said the young man with charming unconcern.

"Out!" exclaimed Mabel.

"Yes—gone on a tour of inspection with some old tenant, who came for him about half an hour ago—dreadful sort of person, you know, with a dislocated nose, who, Dick tells me, is always wanting him at the wrong time. Shouldn't wonder, from his general appearance, if he insisted in taking Blount to the extremest end of the plantations."

"At that rate he can't be back for hours," said Mabel, half rising, and looking disconsolately pretty; "and so perhaps I had better mount my horse again, and go and find him out myself."

"I am afraid you couldn't possibly do that," observed her companion, with decision. "In the first place, you would never hit upon the right direction, and, in the next, if there is a thing on earth Blount is particular about, it is his young trees. He'd be awfully angry, I'm certain, if you went crashing through them with a horse. If you will allow me to offer you advice, I would suggest your sitting quietly here for a little time, and probably in twenty minutes or so he will turn up. But perhaps I can assist you—can I? Pray make any use of me you like."

"No, thank you," Mabel said, hesitating slightly, and coloring; "it is Mr. Blount himself I wish to see. I have some business with him"; and then she felt that this young man was staring at her, and doubtless wondering naturally what business sufficiently interesting she could possibly have with a bachelor to bring her from her own home at half-past eleven in the morning.

Who could it be? She puzzled her brains to try to remember anybody she had ever heard of answering to the name of Roy, and failed. Of course he was one of those Bilton officers [illegible] come over for a day's amusement, and happily must be utterly ignorant of anything connected with [illegible]. The latter place found the military element at Broughton, which was eight miles nearer than Bilton, quite sufficient for their needs, and so associated little with any of the other surrounding barracks; only Dick Blount, who was in the habit of enlarging the circle of his acquaintances, at times brought over to the Grange a strange man or two, to scatter powder among his game.

This man, "the queen" concluded, must be one of those occasional visitors, and if so, the incident might end very disagreeably indeed for her. Stories travelled with railway speed in that part of the country, and certainly lost nothing in their travelling, whatever they might gain. Although personally unacquainted with the Trevanions, he was probably in the habit of hearing the name mentioned two or three times a week in the course of conversation, and so would understand perfectly who she was once he discovered her identity with the baronet's family. Then, if he repeated this escapade of hers, as in all likelihood he would, what was to prevent the story spreading until it finally reached Sir George's own ears?

Mabel knew well how seriously annoyed both her father and mother would be if they heard any rumors of that sort—how she would be questioned and cross-questioned, until the whole truth was elicited, and Eddie's shortcomings as well as her own brought to light. She determined at all hazards to keep her name a secret—or would it not be better to get some other cognomen altogether, and so put this young man off the right track completely? No! Stanley—her friends of that name were at her father's, and it might possibly get them into some scrape—but Manvers: they were cousins of old Dick's, and nobody would think it in the least extraordinary that they should ride over to see and question him about their affairs; besides, whether or no, this troublesome young man would not have time to prosecute any very deep researches into the truth, as she had heard last week that the present regiment stationed in Bilton sailed for India on the 14th.

So far so good—the only pity was that it had not sailed on the 1st, and then all this uneasiness might have been spared her. But now how was she to bring matters to a crisis, and leave him under the full conviction that her name was Manvers? Dick Blount would never betray her—that was one thing certain, and surely—

"Asleep?" said the voice by her side.

"No—only thinking."

"About Blount? What a lucky old fellow he is. I almost think I shouldn't much mind being Blount myself, if I could get some people to think about me. What a very charming little dog! Is it your own? May I know its name?"

"Bosh; and it is not my own, being my sister's. Poor little creature! You are not quite yourself, are you, after the fright you got awhile ago? Do you know that your great dog outside the door did his very best to eat my poor pet, and frightened it almost to death?"

"What, Sancho? I'm sure I'm awful sorry. I won't keep that brute any longer, I think; he wants to devour everything he sees—myself included, at times—and isn't worth half the trouble he gives. But"—with a smile—"how did you know he belonged to me? You didn't see any resemblance, I hope?"

"No, it wasn't in that way I made my discovery, but Mason, when he was driving the dog away, said it was 'Mr. Roy's;' and—and that's you, isn't it?" said Mabel, with a beautiful upward glance and smile.

"Yes, that is my name," he answered, after which he laughed, a little curious, intensely amused laugh that puzzled "the queen" a good deal.

She smiled again, however; and the young man wilfully led on by the expression of her eyes, said, softly—

"And yours?"

"The queen" was at heart essentially truthful; indeed, up to this, she had never, in the whole course of her existence, uttered a deliberate falsehood, and consequently, the sin being new to her, she blushed. She did more—she grew actually and hopelessly crimson, and hesitated unmistakably for a moment; after which, having passed her Rubicon, she said, slowly and distinctly—

"Manvers."

"Manvers?" repeated the man named Roy; and, when he had repeated it again, he stopped short to stare at Mabie Trevanion in a manner that betrayed the most open and extravagant amazement; but she, with her eyes bent upon the lowest portion of the fire, could not see the expression of his—could only hear the abnormal questioning tone of his voice.

"Yes, Manvers," she declared, for the second time, but did not find that repetition make the lie easier.

"Of Dering?"

"Yes," Mabel answered, rather more faintly this time, and without raising her eyes.

Her companion appeared mystified beyond all conception, and seemed utterly unable to remove his gaze from the face of the girl before him. He attempted no further conversation, but stood there as though moonstruck, watching now poor Mabel's restless hands, as they lay uneasily upon her lap, now her discontented, ever-changing features, as she sat in silence and contemplated the burning coals. Presently she roused herself with an impatient shrug, and rose to her feet.

"Am I to stay here all day?" she asked fretfully, almost angrily. "Is Mr. Blount never to return, I wonder? It seems to me that I have been idly sitting here for hours and hours and hours."

(To be continued.)

SIMPLY WONDERFUL FOR CHEST COLDS
MAKES 'EM WELL OVER NIGHT

Nothing Half So Quick to Relieve and Cure as Good Old "Nerviline."

Don't lie awake to-night coughing your throat sore—don't let you chest cold develop further—that's the way to coax on pneumonia.

Be sensible, and, as thousands before you have done use Nerviline. It sure is a bully fine thing to knock out a cold or bad cough.

After once using Nerviline you'll swear by it for all time to come.

You'll say it's more like a miracle than anything else to feel its warm soothing action upon your tight chest.

You'll be amazed at the quick way it cured your cough and broke up your bad cold.

It's safe for even a child to rub on Nerviline. Although five times more powerful than most other liniments, yet Nerviline has never yet burned or blistered the tender skin of even a child.

It's worth while to remember that wherever there is an ache or pain Nerviline will cure it.

Try it on your sore muscles, on a stiff joint, on the worst possible case of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica or lumbago. There are ailments Nerviline is guaranteed to cure mighty quick.

The mother of a large family can save heaps of work and worry, can cure little ills before they grow big, can keep the whole family well by always having Nerviline handy on the shelf. The large 50c bottle is the most economical. Trial size 25c, all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

"Ill Blows the Wind—"

A well-known professional footballer enlisted in the Black Watch, and was in the habit of receiving a parcel from home regularly every week. It contained the usual assortment of cakes. On one occasion, however, the parcel was found to contain nothing but a lady's corset and an invoice from a London firm, with a lady's name and address. What had happened was obvious—the labels had been torn off two packets and got transposed in putting them back again. A very nice letter was despatched with the corset to the lady, explaining the circumstances, and requesting that if she had received their parcel she would kindly forward it to the camp. In due time a letter was received from the lady, explaining that their parcel had reached her some few days previously, but it was not much good to return it, as the things were all stale, but she hoped to forward in a day or two a parcel in its place. From that date until the regiment left for active service, a parcel, full of eatables, was duly received every week from the lady.

How He Got Along.

An attorney living on the north side was arrested a few weeks ago charged with violating the motor speed law. When his case was called in city court the next day he asked that it be continued for a week. The arrest caused his wife considerable embarrassment, and she spent most of her morning conversations with the neighbors during the next few days in explaining just how it happened.

On the day of the trial one of the neighbors was sitting on the porch as the attorney returned home.

"Hello, Jack," said the neighbor. "How did you get along in the police court?"

"Fine!" yelled the attorney; then he whispered, "Twenty-five and costs."

SPRING BLOOD
IS WATERY BLOOD

How to Get New Health and New Strength at This Season.

Spring ailments are not imaginary. Even the most robust find the winter months most trying to their health. Confinement indoors, often in overheated and nearly always badly ventilated rooms—in the home, the office, the shop and the school—taxes the vitality of even the strongest. The blood becomes thin and watery and is clogged with impurities. Some people have headaches and a feeling of languor. Others are low-spirited and nervous. Still others are troubled with disfiguring pimples and skin eruptions; while some get up in the morning feeling just as tired as when they went to bed. These are all spring symptoms that the blood is out of order and that a medicine is needed. Many people take purgative medicines in the spring. This is a serious mistake. You cannot cure yourself with a medicine that gallops through your system and leaves you weaker still. This is all that a purgative does. What you need to give your health and strength in the spring is a tonic medicine that will enrich the blood and soothe the jangled nerves. And the one always reliable tonic and blood purifier is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills not only banish spring weakness, but guard you against the more serious ailments that follow, such as anaemia, nervous debility, indigestion, rheumatism and other diseases due to bad blood. In proof of this Mrs. J. [illegible] Hughes, Hazenmore, Sask., says: "About a year ago I was badly run down, my nerves were all unstrung, and I could not go upstairs without stopping to rest. As I was a long ways from a doctor I determined to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in the course of a few weeks I felt like a new person. As an all round restorative I can heartily recommend this medicine."

If you are ailing this spring you cannot afford, in your own interest, to overlook so valuable a medicine as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Science Short Ones.

A California man has a watch which is kept running on the principle of a pedometer by the action of the feet [illegible] in walking.

When interviewing first became a feature of journalism in the United States, English writers denounced it as the most dreadful form which American impertinence had yet assumed.

Lady-birds are of great service to the gardener by reason of their destruction of plant lice, among which they lay their eggs, and as the larvæ come to life they feed on the lice.

The action of the surf is now stilled by jets of compressed air released at points below the surface from pipes leading from a compressor on the shore.

Boiled Rosebuds.

Although it is little known in this country, Turkish women consider rosebuds boiled in sugar a luxury not to be missed. They claim that these make an excellent preserve.

In China a species of lily is dried and used for seasoning [illegible] and other dishes. This is looked upon as one of the choicest of native dishes.

Many provinces of this same land grow lilies expressly for the purpose of marketing them in this connection. They are usually picked just previous to their opening and then cooked as ordinary vegetables.

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FOR WAR WIDOWS.

Salvation Army to Find Husbands for Them Here.

(By Times Special Wire.)

New York, April 4.—A despatch from Pittsburg to the Tribune says:

Thousands of war widows of British soldiers will be assisted in getting good husbands in the United States and Canada by the Salvation Army, in conjunction with the Canadian Government, according to announcement to-day by Col. Wm. Evans, in command of the Salvation Army here.

Because a great many of the best men of England have been slain, the widows are without an adequate matrimonial field, Col. Evans declared, and many must come to American shores for sustenance and livelihood.

The Salvation Army, he says, will assist the Canadian Government in placing the widows in an environment that will enable them to get good husbands, and in the larger cities will introduce them to desirable bachelors.

Col. Evans thinks the agricultural provinces of Canada and the western states will get a majority of the widows.

INDIA'S QUEER BELIEFS.

Buddhists Would Die Rather Than Lose a Limb or Eat Meat.

India's population is 325,000,000. Practically all the races and religions of the world are represented. Ninety-eight and six-tenths per cent. of the people cannot read or write. Four per cent. of the inhabitants eat regular meals. The remainder eat when they can and where they can. The average native in India lives on less food per diem than any other human being in the world. Religious prejudices are intense. Men willingly die rather than submit to some dismembering surgical operation, for did not Allah command them to appear before him as they left him to come into the world?

The Buddhists will not eat meat or take even a medicine derived from an animal. They died by millions during the bubonic plague rather than take a prophylactic serum made from pepsin—because the pig from which pepsin was obtained was unclean to the Mohammedan and Hindu, and the killing of this animal and the bull from which the broth was made was against the tenets of the Buddhistic faith. I know an editor in Poona, India, to absolutely refuse a $1,000 yearly advertisement of a patent medicine because it contained pepsin.

Indians are fond of sweets and last year imported over $10,000,000 worth of sugar. Clothing is made chiefly from cotton, which is largely grown in the country.—W. E. Aughinbaugh in Leslie's.

Painter and Pawnbroker.

Mr. Frank Brangwyn, A. R. A., knows his Paris as well as most and also a good many more out of the way parts of the world besides—Russia, Spain, Algiers, Turkey and the rest—which he has visited in the pursuit of his art, more especially during his earlier days, when he was less affluent than to-day. In which latter connection he once had an amusing experience. During a financial crisis he sought to effect a loan of [illegible] on the security of one of his own pictures. The pawnbroker offered [illegible], to the artist's indignation. "Why, the frame alone is worth more than that," he protested, to be met with the crushing reply, "I know it is, and it is on the frame that I am lending the money."—Westminster Gazette.

Watch Your Colts

For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence,

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Sold by the bottle or dozen by any druggist, harness dealer, or delivered by

SPOHN MEDICAL CO.
Chemists and Bacteriologists Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

WOMEN MADE THEM.

Great Men Who Acknowledged Their Wives' Power.

Tom Hood, the pathetic humorist, when absent from home, gave his testimony to the truth of Rousseau's saying that "Man is what woman makes him." "I never was anything, dearest, till I knew you, and I have been a better, happier, and more prosperous man ever since. Whatever may befall, my wife shall have my acknowledgment of her tenderness, worth and excellence."

Happy was the domestic life of Benjamin Disraeli, Lord Beaconsfield. He married late in life a woman much his senior, who brought him wealth, but to whom he was greatly attached. Once, as he was parting with her at the entrance of the House of Commons, where he proposed making an important speech, the full force of the carriage-door shut against her thumb. Though suffering greatly, she bade him a smiling adieu, in order that he might not be disconcerted, before driving to the surgeon to have her crushed thumb dressed.

Thackeray's tenderness to the poor, insane wife whom he loved to the last is a well known fact. The poet Longfellow, who, by a fearful catastrophe, lost the queenly woman whom he wooed through the pages of "Hyperion," maintained a domestic life as nearly perfect as falls to the lot of mortals. "During twenty years," wrote a friend, "following this event, he only waited for the hour which came at last. Through all the grand poise of his being, through his meek but manly acceptance of all the events of life, this was the one prevailing truth—he was waiting for the end."

The secret of the sustained power and energy of Gladstone, the "old man eloquent" lay in the fact that his domestic relations were always delightful, and that Mrs. Gladstone was entirely devoted to his well being. Always accompanying him even to the hustings, ready to shield him from every exhausting condition, she was likewise the companion of his intellectual life. And no man of true greatness but gives grateful acknowledgment to such womanly influence whenever he has been its happy recipient.

Among such may be numbered the blind Postmaster-General who brought in postal orders, Mr. Fawcett. By an accident Mr. Fawcett became blind at the age of twenty-five, yet in the next twenty years he accomplished remarkable feats through the help of his wife. Miss Garrett, before their marriage, a woman of rare capacity, became after the event, his secretary, fellow student, adviser, and other self.

BIG RUSS GAIN.

Took Fortified Mountain Camp in Armenia.

Petrograd, April 3.—Progress of the Russian army in the Caucasus continues. Monday's official communique on operations on this front says:

"In the course of our offensive we passed the watershed of the Upper Tchoruk river and seized strongly fortified mountain positions 10,000 feet above sea level, taking a company of Turks prisoner. In the course of the pursuit of the enemy in the region of the [illegible] convent we captured a Turkish camp with tents and shelters and a store of arms. South-east of Mush, in the region of the village of Mahhanbout, our detachments dispersed parties of Turkish cavalry."

Can Do My Work
Pain is All Gone

MISS DOLLIE McCLAIN TELLS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Alberta Lady Tells of Quick and Complete Cure Through Using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Ferguson Flats, Alta., April 10—(Special.)—"Yes, I am very glad I can say that I have tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and found them all that is claimed for them." So says Miss Dollie McClain, an estimable lady residing here.

"I was troubled with a sore back that made me almost helpless. I took one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and my back is all right. I can do my work and the pain is all gone."

Thousands of women in Canada are suffering daily tortures from pain in the back. Thousands of others like Miss McClain are doing their work without an effort because they took the advice of others and cured their backache by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Every woman should use Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are the finest tonic in the world because, acting directly on the kidneys, they tone up those organs to do their full work of straining all the impurities out of the blood. Pure blood means new strength for all parts of the body. New strength means new cheerfulness. That is why so many women so cheerfully testify to the benefit received from using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

FORCED TO QUIT.

Eton's Head Master Sympathized With Germans.

London, April 2.—Rev. Edward Lyttelton, head master of Eton College, has resigned. His resignation will take effect next Christmas.

Dr. Lyttelton in speeches during the war has made the declaration that it was the duty of Great Britain to extend the principles of Christian charity to Germany, and as a result he has been assailed by the newspapers as unpatriotic and a visionary. Several of the newspapers have accused him of being pro-German. Dr. Lyttelton denied these assertions.

A Little Too Much.

One evening a little boy entered a grocery store and handed the clerk a note which read: "I am a poor woman and have no money. My children and I are starving. Won't you give us something to eat?"

The kind-hearted clerk filled a large basket with food and gave it to the boy, who quickly departed.

In a few minutes he again entered the store.

"What's the matter now?" said the clerk.

"Ma sent me back to get the trading stamps," the lad replied.

ISSUE NO. 15, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—SPINNER ON D. & F. and Whitley Mules. Steady work; highest wages. For particulars, apply The Slingsby Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Seamers, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—RUFUS RED BELGIAN Hares and Gray Flemish Giants; fully pedigreed. D. C. Waters, 173 Jackson street west, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS AND flying homers; prices reasonable. L. J. Hellon, 8 Caroline street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCATION to train for nurses. Apply Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines.

Where Pigs Climb Trees.

Presumably the walrus and the carpenter never did settle the discussion as to whether pigs had wings, and there are persons who seriously think it was a foolish time for an argument.

And yet is it any stranger than the undisputed fact that in Morocco pigs climb trees in search of nuts — not only pigs, but goats, too? The puzzle is not in the pigs and the goats, however. They are of the common variety that we see in the back lots in our own communities. It is the tree that is strange. It is called the Argan nut tree and grows near Agadir if only it shoots out from a steep hillside. The trunk is broad and flat and almost horizontal and so are the main branches, forming ample and solid foothold for any animal which may be tempted by the olive-like nuts growing within easy reach of the main branches.

MICA AXLE GREASE

Has been the standard for years. The mica fills the pores in the spindle. Saves friction, wear and money.

Dealers Everywhere

The Imperial Oil Co., Limited

TRAINING THE FLEA.

How the Tiny Insect Is Weaned From Its Jumping Habit.

"The teaching of the flea to do any sort of trick is, of course, a tedious, difficult matter," said the flea trainer. "The first thing to do is to break it off its natural habit of jumping.

"One can see how necessary this is when one considers the flea is less than one-eighth of an inch in length and has a jump of three feet — [illegible] times its own length. If a six-foot man had the same leaping power he could make leaps of 1,800 feet, [illegible] that when a flea has the advantage of one leap he is as good as gone for ever. My apparatus for jump breaking is a round glass ball. I confine him in this for three weeks. I look through this ball, touch it, flash lights into it, talk, do everything to let the flea accustom himself to my presence. At first he will jump and jump. He strikes against the curved walls and gets bruised. After a time, and I find three weeks to be ample, the flea gets to know me, and he also gets to know that it is less painful to crawl than to jump and get bruised.

"The flea cannot differentiate between transparent glass and no glass, so that, when I take him from the ball he still strikes this peculiar obstruction and so he don't jump. So, you see, a flea must have some reasoning power somewhere, but I am in no position to say where it is located. That is why I have to pick fleas up with tweezers and put them on my arm when I want to feed them. They don't dare to jump on me."

A Japanese Breakfast.

The usual Japanese breakfast consists of rice, miso soup, pickles and occasionally fish. Tea is always served with it and is drunk clear, without sugar or cream. Miso soup consists of strips of radishes, seaweed, eggplant or other vegetables cooked with bean curd and water. The cooking is not continued for a long period, and so few vegetables are used that the soup partakes only slightly of the flavor of the ingredients.

Your Ninety-First Birthday—how are you going to celebrate it? You can live to celebrate it by eating the right kind of foods. Give Nature a chance. Stop digging your grave with your teeth. Cut out heavy meats, starchy foods and soggy pastries and eat Shredded Wheat Biscuit. It supplies all the nutriment for work or play with the least tax upon the digestive organs.

Made in Canada.

ELLA'S RECOMPENSE

"Yes, and I am sure she is worth it. So you will be gone before I come back. They will get you a cab, and you must come and see me sometimes. I hope you will find something to do soon. Take my advice, and don't be obstinate and contradictory; those is your great faults. Dear me, it is nearly 2 o'clock! I must go! I am so glad I put on my bonnet before luncheon. Ring for the waiter. Is the carriage at the door? Good-bye. There, there is the present I promised you; now you see I can be just and forgiving, so let me hear no more of claims and worries."

Bestowing a hasty kiss on her young cousin, Mrs. Vereker went away down stairs. Ella walked to the window, and with rather a desolate sense of freedom watched her driving off. She looked at the envelope Mrs. Vereker had placed in her hand. Something crackled within. She wondered with a certain expectation of disappointment, what it contained. [illegible] for a pound or two, a [illegible] and [illegible] that these crisp ten pound notes! —that was all, out of the wealth inherited! First Ella laughed [illegible] bitterly, then she sat down, [illegible] to her eyes as she thought what a provision against the uncertain future [illegible] before herself and dear, thoughtless Kitty, the two thousand pounds bequeathed by the unsigned will to Mrs. Vereker would have been.

There was no use in thinking about it. Only five months before she was made radiantly happy by Sir Theodore's success in securing for her the little sum left by her grandmother. Now she was no worse off. She must not be weak and sentimental; she must be true to herself and to the helpless little sister who had a daughter's claim upon her.

She put the last touches to her packing, and returned to the sitting room to direct and stamp a little parcel of photographs, a gift to the friend who had taken Kitty during the holidays.

She laid the bank notes beside her, and having completed her task, was just rising to ring and ask for a cab when the waiter came in and presented a card.

"Gentleman wants to know if you'll see 'im."

Could she believe her eyes! The card was inscribed "Lieutenant-Colonel Cecil, —th Bengal Cavalry." She was not conscious of answering; but the next moment Cecil, looking very grave, even severe, walked into the room, and the door was shut.

Ella started up, quivering with surprise and pleasure. She was the first to speak, "Oh, Colonel Cecil, I thought you had gone away out of town again—at least, Mrs. Vereker thought so." She hardly knew what she said as she gave him her hand.

"I am not going out of town again—until I leave it altogether."

Leave it altogether? Where could he be going? she asked herself.

He was evidently ill at ease; something was on his mind.

"Mrs. Vereker is not at home," resumed Ella, watching Cecil with a kind of apprehension, as he stood on the hearthrug, resting his hands on the back of a chair.

"No," he said absently. "I knew she was out. I suppose she is tremendously busy." He smiled for the first time since he came into the room. "Are you to stay with her?"

"No, I am going back to Miss Griffin."

"I see I am only just in time," he said, noticing a small portmanteau and other signs of packing. He paused abruptly, his eyes resting with a questioning look on hers.

She had flushed quickly, but grew composed as she returned to her seat. "Yes," she said. "I should have been gone in two or three minutes. I am glad—" she stopped.

"I am exceedingly glad to have caught you," put in Cecil, drawing a chair opposite to her, "for I want to explain one or two things. I am awfully cut up about poor Lyall's death not on my own account, but chiefly on yours. He told me before he left Friedrichstadt that he intended you to be his heiress, and he asked me to be your guardian. It was to—to consult with him about some matters concerning you that I left Friedrichstadt so abruptly. Everything seemed to be going right, and I went to see my sister in Derbyshire; there I heard of his death." He paused.

"Ah, how grieved I am to think I shall never see his kind face again," cried Ella, keeping her eyes fixed on the penwiper with which she was nervously playing.

"Smalley tells me Mrs. Vereker intends acting as she ought, and will do something handsome for you," continued Cecil.

"She has done it," said Ella, with a faint smile, handing the notes across to him.

"What! thirty pounds instead of thirty thousand!" he cried. "You must be mistaken! This is merely a trifle for your immediate expenses."

"She distinctly told me I was to expect nothing more."

"Commend me to a gentle, timid, womanly woman for intense selfishness!" exclaimed Cecil, indignantly. "We must do something better than this. You must allow me as your guardian—"

"No, no! I do not wish you to interfere, Colonel Cecil," interrupted Ella.

"What! do you distinctly warn me off?" cried Cecil, starting up, and walking restlessly to and fro, finally taking his stand by the mantel-piece.

"I am very grateful to you for troubling yourself about me," said Ella, with proud humility. "But I want no appeal to be made on my behalf to Mrs. Vereker. I am no worse off now than I was before I knew my good, kind, Cousin James. He himself is the great loss to me, a loss I shall long mourn." She again stopped abruptly, as if she feared to lose command of her voice; there was an awkward pause. Cecil had come to this interview full of undefined purpose, and trusting for guidance to such indications as we hoped to find in her manner, in her voice. She was terribly white and composed; he had faced some dangers in his day, but he felt this was a trying moment. At length he exclaimed:

"Miss Marston, I must speak frankly. I must beg you to hear me—my time grows short. I was obliged to hurry away from paying the last respect to poor Lyall, for I was summoned by Sir Everard Morton, our commander-in-chief, who is at home now. He has offered me an important post on the northwest frontier. I have accepted."

"When do you go?" asked Ella, with an irrepressible quiver about her mouth.

"I ought to go in a fortnight," resumed Cecil, watching her intently.

"A fortnight!" repeated Ella, faintly, dropping the penwiper and instinctively raising her hand to shade her eyes, resting her elbow on the table.

"Ella," cried Cecil, "can it be that my going affects you? speak truly to me, for my future depends on you." He caught her hand and held it in both his own; she rose from her seat, leaving her hand in his grasp, and slowly raised her eyes to him with sweet seriousness.

"What can I say?"

"Does my going grieve you?" he repeated.

"Yes, very, very much!" she said, in a low tone.

"Then come with me—be my wife," cried Cecil, his dark eyes lighting up. "You little darling! I have loved you nearly from the first hour we met! I should have told you so long ago, but for poor Lyall's scheme of making you his heiress! I left Friedrichstadt to tell him I could only be your guardian for life. I was a fool to think of what the world would say when the real treasure is yourself! Can you care for a fellow that is old enough to be your father. No younger man could love you more passionately, more fondly than I do! Will you have me, Ella? do you love me?

He raised her arms to his neck and pressed her close against his breast, and her tender yielding to his embrace told him more emphatically that he was loved than even her whispered "I do."

The next moment she disengaged herself, and exclaimed: "And Kitty? what shall I do about dear Kitty?"

"She shall stay with Miss Griffin, and imbibe all the knowledge of all the accomplishments you think necessary, till she is old enough to come out to us, and I will be a father to her. Come, Ella, a long kiss to complete the compact!"

A moment, an age, an unmeasurable space of divine folly, of glorious exaggeration, and Ella, trembling, and dazed by the sudden change from darkness to light, from poverty and isolation to the wealth of love Cecil seemed ready to lavish on her, asked, "But must you really go in a fortnight?"

"I can manage to postpone my start for a month. I must go then: that is time enough for every preparation, and I will not leave you behind!"

"It is late; I really must go," cried Ella, "Miss Griffin will be expecting me."

"I will come with you," said Cecil, "and explain matters; there is no time to be lost."

He put his arm round her. "Let me look, into your eyes once more," he said, "and assure myself that you love me, for your eyes are true!"

Ella had drawn away from his embrace and turned to leave the room, when the door opened to admit Mrs. Vereker, who at first did not perceive Colonel Cecil.

"Why, Ella, not gone yet?" she exclaimed. Then, in her lowest tone: Ah, Col. Cecell, I had no idea I should find you here! It is very good of you to come here again. But, indeed, I am more in need of friendship and sympathy than ever"—her black-edged pocket-handkerchief was pressed to her eyes—"The loss of a brother I loved so well is the last blow—" she broke off.

Ella, overcome with a sort of comic dread of what was to follow, paused.

"At least poor Lyall has left wherewithal to heal your wounds. A golden salve is rarely unacceptable," returned Cecil, dryly.

"You are unkind," cried Mrs Vereker, struck by his tone. "Once you would not have spoken in that cruel way."

Cecil hesitated how to announce his new happiness, and Mrs. Vereker turning sharply to Ella, exclaimed: "You had better go, if you are going. It is not nice to be driving about by yourself in a cab after dark."

"I quite agree with you Mrs. Vereker," said Cecil. "Miss Marston has been obliged to go about too much alone, and I propose taking measures to provide her with proper care and companionship."

"Indeed!" with increasing surprise. "Have you found an engagement for her?"

"I have."

"Well, Ella," returned Mrs. Vereker, greatly puzzled; "I am sure I have brought you good fortune."

"I think you have," said Ella, laughing and blushing.

"We had better not delay any longer, Ella," said Cecil. "I will of course take care of you now—and always."

"Why, Ella! Colonel Cecil!" screamed Mrs. Vereker. "What is the meaning of this?"

"It means that in about a fortnight I shall salute you as cousin—in right of marriage with your Courier Maid."

THE END.

Antiquity of the Organ.

The organ is the most magnificent and comprehensive of all musical instruments. While the pipes of Pan, aside from that mythical personage, indicate a very ancient use of pipes as a means of producing musical sounds, the "water organ of the ancients" furnishes to the student of organ history the first tangible clew regarding the remote evolution of the instrument. In the second century the magripha, an organ of ten pipes with a crude keyboard, is said to have existed, but accounts of this instrument are involved in much obscurity. It is averred that an organ, the gift of Constantine, was in the possession of King Pepin of France in 757, but Audheim, a monk, makes mention of an organ with "gilt pipes" as far back as the year 700.

"She's a very frivolous woman." "Neglects her children and husband fearfully, I'm told." "Why, that woman doesn't even pay any attention to her rubber plant!"—Kansas City Journal.

HERE AND THERE.

The famous "Council of Three," who brought to a successful conclusion the Civil War in America, were Abraham Lincoln, the President, Andrew Johnson, the Vice-President, and Mr. Seward, the Foreign Secretary. Of these, Lincoln was murdered, and Seward was dangerously wounded, on the eve of the peace celebrations that heralded the close of the conflict. The campaigns of Queen Anne's reign were run by an unofficial War Council of three persons one of whom was a woman: the Duke of Marlborough, who controlled the army; Lord Godolphin, who controlled Parliament and the Privy Council; and Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, who controlled the Queen. In theory, this usurpation of authority on the part of these three irresponsible individuals was indefensible, but its effect was to secure victory for the British arms.

The popular theory that during wars the proportion of boy babies to girl babies is greatly increased above the normal average is supported by the birth announcement column of the London Times in November. Out of 414 births announced the boys exceed the girls by no fewer than 22. In the last Registrar-General's annual report, dealing with the period before the war, the proportion of male to female births was 1,033 to 1,000. If the Times announcement column figures be taken as representative they show a proportion of male to female births since accurate statistics have been kept was 1,054 to 1,000 in 1844.

The British Army Ordnance Corps, keeps a record of every big gun from the time it is born till the time it finishes its career, worn out or destroyed by an enemy's shell. Every gun has its history sheet, on which is set out where it was manufactured and tested, and at what time. Every time that gun fires a shell at the enemy a note is made of the fact in the history sheet, so that the capabilities and wearing power of any particular class of gun can be studied at any time, its defects noted, and improvements suggested. At the end of this war the experts at the War Office will be able to say exactly which kind of gun was best for a particular kind of work, and manufacture accordingly.

Ancient Egypt paid taxes with a vengeance. The names of more than 150 different taxes imposed on the Egyptians of the Roman period have been learned from the papyri. Besides the poll tax, they include taxes on exports and imports, on animals, on business transactions, such as sales and mortgages, imposts for the benefit of the Government and its officials, from the Emperor downward, who took his bakshish in the form of a national offering, at his accession. When one further considers the other burdens to which property was liable, the imposition of public duties and the discharges of costly municipal functions the wonder is that there was anything left to tax.

Germany can send small war craft of shallow draught from Antwerp to the Black Sea under their own power without once venturing into "blue water." Some years ago Messrs. Yarrow Limited, of Glasgow, completed two small monitors for Roumania, and these two vessels steamed across Europe to their destination. They first went to Antwerp and then up the Rhine to beyond Mayence. After this they proceeded by canals to the upper reaches of the Danube, down which they steamed to Galatz, a Roumanian town about fifty miles from the mouth of the Danube in the Black Sea.

An old-time writer once explained: Blackguard—in all great houses, but particularly in the Royal residences, there were a number of mean and dirty dependents whose office it was to attend the wood-yard, sculleries, etc. Of these the most forlorn wretches seem to have been selected to carry coals to the kitchens, halls, etc. To this smutty regiment, who attended the progresses, and rode in the carts with the pots and kettles, the people in derision gave the name of "blackguards." The word did not, however, originally carry with it any necessary suggestion of lowness of character, but only of lowness of status, and dirtiness of appearance that was quite unavoidable.

Probably the word "grocer" originally meant "one who sells by the great, or utters his commodities by wholesale," and they trace it to the French word "grossier." An act entitled 27th Edward III. c. 5 was directed "against grocers engrossing merchandizes"—that is to say, against the absorbing or monopolising of trade. Here there appears to be an early instance of hostility to the running of great stores. Blackstone the legal authority, distinctly states that engrossing was the "getting into one's possession, or buying up large quantities of corn or other dead victuals with intent to sell them again."

Potash fertilizers seem to give protection from frost. A French market gardener has found that plants in a field strongly fertilized with kainit suffered little from a series of heavy frosts, those on a lightly fertilized area were more injured and those on untreated land were much damaged.

Bagdad stands on both sides of the Tigris, connected by a bridge of boats, 220 yards long, and is shut in by a brick wall forty feet high and five miles in circumference.

The Germans have recently issued a law that birds are no longer to be blinded to improve their singing. Is this symptomatic of a change of heart?

Moral "Risks."

It is pointed out by a modern thinker that there is no such thing as a moral risk, for when we talk about a "risk" we mean that there is a possibility, but not a certainty, that harm will result. A boy takes a physical risk when he goes skating on that part of the river where the ice is thin. He may fall through and injure his health or lose his life. But when we venture on thin ice in our moral life there is no risk in the matter at all. There is assured catastrophe from the moment we start in that direction. No one can do anything which he knows involves possible moral danger without thereby definitely passing beyond the line of mere danger into positive injury to his character.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

April 16, 1916, Lesson III.

Peter and Cornelius.—Acts 10. 1-48. Print 10.1-16.

Commentary.—I. The vision of Cornelius (vs. 1-8). 1. Caesarea—This was the Roman capital of Palestine at this time, the residence of Herod Agrippa who had been appointed procurator of Judea and Samaria. It was situated on the Mediterranean Sea and at one time was a prominent city. It is now a mass of ruins. Cornelius—A common Roman name. Centurion—A captain over a hundred soldiers. The Italian band—The Roman procurator, or governor, had a body-guard, and it is probable that the soldiers that composed it were brought from Italy. Cornelius was not a high officer, but he was in a responsible position. 2. A devout man—He gave careful attention to the interests of his soul. He was not a pagan, for he feared God and worshipped Him. With all his house—He had a wholesome religious influence over his family and taught them about the true God. It seems also that this influence extended to the soldiers under his care. Gave much alms—His devotion to God led him to perform acts of charity to the people of Caesarea. Prayed to God alway—It seems probable that Cornelius received some knowledge of the true God from the Jews among whom he lived. He had regular times for prayer. He was in earnest to know God's will and to do it.

3. He saw in a vision—As Cornelius desired to know spiritual truth, the Lord opened the way to a clearer revelation of Himself. It is evident that he was awake when this vision was seen by him (v. 30). It came to him while he was fasting and praying. The ninth hour—Three o'clock in the afternoon. It was the time of the evening sacrifice and the evening hour of prayer. An angel—A man "in bright clothing" (v. 30), a superhuman messenger. 4. He was afraid—When Cornelius realized the nature of his visitor, he was startled and amazed. What is it, Lord—His question indicated a desire to know what the Lord would impart to him and a submissiveness to the divine will. Thy prayers and thine alms are come up—They are likened to the incense which is offered up in the temple. For a memorial before God—The prayers of Cornelius and his deeds of charity had not been unnoticed. God regarded them and in His own time sent the answer. 5 Send men to Joppa—Joppa was nearly thirty miles south of Caesarea on the shore of the Mediterranean. Simon—Peter, one of the most prominent of the Lord's apostles. Human agency was to be employed in answering Cornelius' prayers. 6. Simon a tanner—We note with what detail the messenger gave direction to Cornelius. The occupation of a tanner was considered in a sense unclean by the Jews, for there was of necessity contact with the dead bodies of animals. By the sea side—The Jewish rule was that a tannery should be at least fifty cubits from the city. Simon's house was outside the city and close to the sea. The traditional house of Simon is still shown in Joppa. He shall tell thee—The Lord would employ Peter to impart to Cornelius the needed and desired information. 7. A devout soldier—Naturally Cornelius would select a devout soldier to go with his household servants on this important mission, since spiritual interests were involved. 8. Declared all these things unto them—Cornelius told the messengers of the message that had been divinely sent to him.

II. Peter's vision (vs. 9-16). 9. On the morrow—Cornelius had sent the three messengers to Joppa at once after the angel's visit to him, and they reached the place at about noon the next day. Upon the housetop—The roofs of Oriental houses are flat and are much used as places of rest and retirement. Sixth hour—Twelve o'clock, noon. 10. Would have eaten. He wished to eat. Orientals eat their first meal late in the forenoon and it is likely that Peter had eaten nothing that day. While they made ready—While those in the house were preparing food. He fell into a trance—He was not in his natural condition of wakefulness, nor was he asleep. He was in a state in which there were revealed to him objects, which, though not real, impressed themselves vividly upon his mind. 11. Heaven opened—There appeared to be an opening in the sky and heaven seemed to be the source from which the sheet came. A certain vessel—Something that would contain many animals. It was like a great sheet let down by cords attached to the four corners. 12. All manner—To the Jews beasts, birds, fish and creeping things were of two classes, clean and unclean, and both classes were mingled in this great vessel. 13. There came a voice—Peter recognized it as God's voice (v. 14). Kill and eat—Before Peter fell into a trance, he was hungry; now the means of satisfying his hunger is presented to him by the Lord. 14. Not so, Lord—Peter's Jewish training forbade his eating any animal food except that which was legally clean. He could not bring himself to consider it right to use unclean animals for food. Common or unclean—That food was looked upon as common which was used by the Gentiles, who had no respect for Jewish laws. The Jew held every act of life as religious. Unclean animals were those which Jews were forbidden to eat. 15. What God had cleansed—The heaven-sent voice revokes what had been enjoined from heaven at the giving of the law. The power which made the restriction can remove it. That it would be removed Christ had intimated (Matt. 15: 11) "Not that which goeth into the mouth defileth a man." The old dispensation is now to give place to the new, and Peter is taught by the vision that men are not to make such distinctions and separations for themselves. —Cam. Bib. 16. This was done thrice—It was done three times in order that Peter might be deeply and permanently impressed with the truth conveyed.

III. Peter's obedience (vs. 17-23.) When the vision had passed, Peter was considering its meaning. Just then the messengers from Cornelius arrived at Simon's house and were inquiring for Peter. At the same time the Holy Spirit told Peter that three men were seeking him and he should not hesitate to go with them, for they were divinely sent. The messengers explained to Peter what their mission was and gave some account of Cornelius and his vision. Peter was fully obedient to the directions of the Spirit. The messengers from Cornelius remained at the house of Simon, the tanner, that night and the next day set out with Peter and six brethren (Acts 11: 12) for Caesarea. The vision of Cornelius and that of Peter fitted together perfectly in every part. The two men were honest and earnest in their purpose to do the will of God; and when they were convinced in what direction duty lay, they were ready to go, although they could not see fully the reasons for the steps they were taking.

IV. Gentiles receive the gospel (vs. 24-48.) Cornelius called together his relatives and near friends to meet Peter and hear his words. The centurion received the apostle most cordially, prostrating himself before him. Peter told the company how the Lord had taught him that he should call no man common or unclean. After Cornelius had related his vision, Peter preached the gospel to those who were assembled with Cornelius. While he was speaking, the Holy Ghost came upon all who were present. The Jewish Christians were astonished because the Spirit came upon the Gentiles as well as upon themselves. The Gentile converts were baptized in the name of Jesus. Peter had learned the truth, "God is no respecter of persons" (vs. 34.) We find Peter not long after this standing up in the Christian council at Jerusalem to speak in defense of the Gentile Christians. He related his experience in finding out that Gentiles were included in the gospel scheme.

Questions.—Where was Caesarea? Who was Cornelius? Who appeared to him? What was he told to do? Where was Peter? Who went with Peter to Caesarea? Whom had Cornelius called together? What had led Peter to see that God was no respecter of persons? Whom does God accept? Give an outline of Peter's sermon. What occurred while Peter was speaking? Why were the Jews astonished?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Christianity interpreted.

I. In its general scope to Peter.

II. In its saving power to Cornelius.

I. In its general scope to Peter. The second part of early church history is here begun. The great thought of the gospel, the conversion of the Gentiles, began to be an accomplished fact. Thus the infant church took a new departure and entered upon its world-wide mission, henceforth to pursue a new line of progress. The apostle Peter received a symbolic revelation of the fact that the restrictions of the Mosaic law were removed and that the distinction between Jew and Gentile was abolished. God provided special teaching for him before he could enter upon the work to which he was called. It was a hard task for Peter to surrender his Jewish exclusiveness. He had been brought up to believe that the law was eternal in its minutest details, ceremonial and judicial. It was difficult for him to comprehend the counsel of God with regard to the calling of the Gentiles and to see that the narrowness of Judaism was contrary to the all-embracing spirit of gospel grace. Though he found it difficult to wean himself from the old covenant, he was God's chosen instrument to begin his work among the Gentiles. Heathenism was knocking humbly at the door of Christ's kingdom. Peter's resistance was characteristic. It required a miracle to induce him to open the door for the Gentiles to come into Christ's kingdom. All his convictions, installed by training, ingrained by habit and deepened by narrow, but intense thought, suddenly gave way. The vision opened up a new era. It delivered him from the prejudice and custom which had incapacitated him for transiting from the old to the new. Peter realized divine teaching in the vision while he was perplexed about the scope of it.

II. In its saving power to Cornelius. It required a special divine interposition to prepare in the Gentile world an audience for a gospel sermon. Peter received a vision intended to break down his exclusiveness, while Cornelius received divine instruction to send for the apostle. Just when God was stirring large thoughts in Peter respecting the universality of the gospel, he was also working in Cornelius a desire for fuller knowledge of salvation. Cornelius was devout. He recognized the reality of religion. He reverenced God in his household. He practised known duties with diligence and zeal. With yearning heart he had penetrated to the true elements of the Hebrew religion. With all his excellence he was still unregenerated. The truth-seeker and the truth-teacher were drawn together. The servant of Christ and the soldier of Caesar met face to face. It was a happy meeting, divinely brought about and fraught with blessing. God's great sermon to the world was spoken by lips prepared to speak to hearts prepared to receive. It affirmed that the whole world was free to receive the message of the gospel. The two conditions which Peter laid down were repentance and faith. Cornelius received the gospel and embraced Christ without hesitation. A praying Gentile was the first uncircumcised person admitted into the Christian church. A praying apostle was the instrument to bring about the happy consummation. To Peter was given the distinguishing honor of bringing in the first Gentile convert. All barriers of race or rank were broken down. While Peter preached to Cornelius and his assembled household, the Holy Ghost was poured out in confirmation of the truth spoken, in confirmation of the genuineness of the faith of the Gentile converts and in confirmation of their fitness for church fellowship. The conversion of Cornelius created more astonishment than any other one conversion because of the new principle it embodied and the new policy it served to inaugurate. What Judaism had done ceremonially for one nation Christianity was to do efficaciously for all nations. Cornelius stood at the head of Gentile Christianity. His conversion marked the beginning of a new epoch. Springing forth from the bosom of Judaism the followers of Christ were at first regarded as a Jewish sect, amenable to Jewish ecclesiastical law and discipline. While the infant church was surrounded by dangers, its nearest and greatest danger arose from the church from which it had itself sprung. The union of Jew and Gentile was one of the questions of serious debate. Only as the church kept united could the outside difficulties be met.—T. R. A.

To Destroy Roaches.

An easy method to rid the house of roaches has been found by Mr. Means, assistant surgeon U. S. S. Cincinnati. He states that one time the store rooms and pantries become infested with roaches, and the ordinary insect powders seemed to have no affect on them. Sodium fluoride was then used with marked result. Not only were the roaches killed, but the ordinary black beetle that is found with the roaches.—From U. S. Naval Bulletin.

SCIENCE NOTES

Telephone line extension is now facilitated by the use of a machine which digs the holes for the poles at the average rate of 60 a day.

Electricity has been used successfully in France for ripening cheese.

Mistletoe is proving a pest in the lumber regions of the Northwest, and steps are being made by the U. S. Government forestry people to combat it.

Of the coal produced in Great Britain in 1913, 189,092,369 tons were retained for home consumption—representing 4,103 tons per head of the population.

Aluminum alloy pistons on motorcar engines wear excellently with the usual lubrication.

California's mining properties last year numbered 658, of which 277 are gold mines.

The fine watch is protected by a pneumatic pad.

A ticket clip for milk bottles has been invented for the accommodation of those who desire to leave directions for the milkman.

Take a man, his wife and three children, under 14, for example. Experts have agreed that for such a family $6 a week must be spent for food, $2.60 for clothing, $3.50 for rent, 50 cents for fuel and light, and then $2 for insurance, health, furniture, recreation, education and so on—a total of $14 a week.

A humming-bird, when stripped of its feathers is no larger than a bumble-bee.

The light of the sun is 600,000 times greater than the full moon.

The tensile strength of a paper fly wheel is far greater than one made of iron.

The horn of the rhinoceros is not joined to the bone of the head, but grows on the skin.

Consumption is most common between the ages of 25 and 30.

A pocket size electric fan has been invented.

Out of 16,000 houses in Schenectady, N. Y., only 417 are not wired for electricity.

The flatiron is the most popular of all the electrical household devices.

Gokteik Viaduct, in the Shan Hills, Upper Burma, is the highest railway bridge in the world. It is 820 feet above the water.

To increase the life of fire hose, the latest idea is to keep it inflated with compressed air.

EASY HOME-MADE TOYS.

Children Benefit From Utilizing Many Articles in Toy-making.

Hundreds of toys are thrown into the dustbin, or on to the fire, in every house in the course of a few weeks. This sounds rather a sweeping statement, but it is a true one. There are in all homes many little things, utterly unconsidered trifles, which the real toy-making enthusiast will pounce upon as soon as he sees them, and which he will save and guard jealously till such time as he has need of them. The less material you need to buy, the better the toy maker you are. "How cheap it sounds," one may exclaim, and so it is. Here are a few of the things to be found in all houses which are invaluable for this work, but which few people have the foresight to save:

Matchboxes, the large, strong ones are particularly useful; the empty cases in which incandescent gas mantles arrived; cotton reels of all sizes; tin foil; cardboard boxes of all shapes and sizes; the fluted card board packing, which is such an excellent substitute for corrugated iron; old buttons; beads, silver paper; all kinds of scraps of material. These are only a few things, of course. Many more will suggest themselves to the toy-maker as the work progresses. In time it will be found that there is a use for almost everything that had formerly been cast aside as worthless. A glue pot is one of the necessary "properties" of the toymaker; thin wire is another; a little enamel or paint is all useful; feathers are often needed, and should be saved for use when required. You never can tell just when you will want such things, and the best plan is to have a cupboard shelf or a drawer which is sacred to these things, and in which all the materials can be kept.

Children are kept happy and contented for hours together making toys. The work has an educational value, for it teaches them to think. They must be able to offer suggestions concerning the toy they are making; they must think of the best way in which to make use of the materials they have; they should not be encouraged to run to shop for everything they want; it is far better training for them to pretend they are shipwrecked mariners, with no other materials available. This will be a game, and at the same time it will tend to bring out all the ingenuity latent in the little ones. And when a toy has been made, no matter whether it be a properly furnished doll's house or a humble chest of drawers made out of match boxes, how much the children will value it, since they have made it all for themselves!

The reason toys so often are badly used and quickly broken is that they are too easily obtained. The child has had no trouble to get them, he has no affection for them, and so the things are treated carelessly. There is a feeling of affection for a toy that one has made, or helped to make. It has a personality. It has cost effort. And so we shall find that the home-made toy is a blessing, not only to us, but also to our children. It will teach them carefulness, self-reliance, patience. It will train them in habits of observation, and it will keep them employed during the dull hours; and lastly, it will teach them respect for their possessions—something which the cheap toy has very nearly destroyed.

SUNDAY AT HOME

IN MEMORIAM.

"Twas Truth's young soldier lay,
In sorest need.
The sudden call had come
With awful speed.

"Nothing is left me now
But silent death.
I must take leave," he said,
Of body, breath.

"Fold up this half-worn tent,
Put it away
Under the daisies, there,
Against that day.

"We journey to one end,
To sleep and wake;
The night is thick with stars,
And day will break."

And as he spoke there fell
From out its place,
The gold of heaven's full dawn
Upon his face.
—Theodore H. Rand.

OUR FAILURES.

In many things we all err. We try the byepaths, and the gleaming ways, which seem to lead upward to the heights, seem to scale heaven by a short and hazardous climb. It is something if the thunder breaks and drives us down, or some tale of the barren summit makes us wise in time, so that at any rate before death falls we find ourselves within the wicket-gate, on the right road, though far away. It is by failure more than by successes that God produces that result. And therefore the true success, in his eyes, is often what passes here as failure.

NO MAN'S LAND

It is an undiscovered country; it is not, at the poles, not under the burning equator not up the Nile or Amazon, but nearer home: in the house, and nearer, in your own heart. "Who can know it?" says the Book. Do you know? "Man, know thyself." The hardest task yet. No man has made a chart of this unknown sea, his own consciousness. It is distinct from the body; it is in it, not of it; it is a tenant; gravitation holds the body to the earth, but the ocean of consciousness rolls past, a tidal wave, swelling, rising; it touches the beams of His chambers who dwelleth in light that we do not know.

It is a sea where all our thoughts are drowned, says the poet, only the trouble is you cannot drown thoughts; they are dressed in an insubmersible tunic, and like a cork they cannot sink. Think of a sea crowded with fleets intelligent and free, yet they touch terrific limitations of space, on the one hand, and measure their time by the clock; on the other hand, they move in a larger world, with absolutely no boundaries, where speed is not measured by miles, or success by money.

The Kingdom is within; there is a Kingdom and a King, and He is living, powerful and immediate. "He is over all and blessed for evermore." He is light; will you pursue your studies in His day, or hang up a curtain and dwell in darkness? If you let down the sounding line, you will find no bottom, but exclaim with Paul, "Oh, the depths both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! How unsearchable are His works, and His ways past finding out. If you take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts, you will find that He is there before you.

The British navy can send a searchlight for miles and miles. He is the great searcher of the heart; if you are wise you will pray, with another: "Search me, O God, and know my heart."

Remember, this is very practical navigation of these undiscovered seas. 'Tis not a watery wilderness, but occupied and filled with intelligences, angelic and human, who help us to discover.

Could we but stand where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream nor deaths cold flood
Shall fright us from the shore.

Intuition, indentation, whispers will come to the devout and trained observer and conclusions will be arrived at which shall prove the personal property of every searcher. You can hold these precious treasures against all comers, and laugh at all critics. "Hast thou faith? Have it to thyself before God."

Remember, there is a double personality in every case. He calls and we answer. He gives and we receive. He beckons and we follow on to know the Lord. The greater includes the less. "Christ in you, the hope of glory." He, like the mother bird, hides us under the shadow of His wing.
H. T. Miller.

Where is the Flag of England?

The following spirited poem by an American writer, is a gracious tribute to the British flag, and a [illegible] of the much-desired moral alliance of the English-speaking races:

"Where is the flag of England?
They ask on every hand,
Some with a bitter hatred,
Some with a loyal stand;
Worshipped almost as a symbol,
Then scorned as a rag,
But somehow it still keeps waving on,
[illegible] the breeze till its work is done,
That glorious English flag.

Where is the flag of England?
It waves the throne above
Where a good king reigns by the grace of God
And a people's boundless love;
Of all the rulers earth now owns,
However the world may brag,
Not one so calm and so true is seen,
As George the Fifth, the gracious King,
Enrobed by England's flag.

Where is the flag of England?
It floats on every sea,
Borne by the hands of the bravest men,
And waving ever free;
It leads the way to the battlefield,
And the armies never lag,
For somehow or other they seem to know
England has conquered every foe
Led on by that wondrous flag.

Where is the flag of England?
'Tis floating o'er the free,
Protecting every Englishman
Wherever he may be;
The greatest power on earth may not
The humblest subject drag
Unjustly to a captive's fate,
Or it will feel the power innate
Of England's mighty flag.

Where is the flag of England?
Not yet where yet 'twill be,
Conjoined with "old glory" grand,
The emblems of the free;
One God, one Christ, one speech, one soul,
The two shall be unfurled
For progress, liberty, and right,
And England's fame, Columbia's might,
Shall help and bless the world.
—Rev. J. P. Hutchison.

To keep white silk gloves from turning color, wash in cold water with castile soap and add a little bluing to the rinsing water and dry in the shade.

HONESTLY BELIEVED
HE WAS GOING INTO
CONSUMPTION.
DR. WOOD'S
Norway Pine Syrup
CURED HIM.

Mr. Frank R. Anthony, 69 Ellen Street, Winnipeg, Man., writes: "Having taken several bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, during the past few weeks, to relieve a chronic cough and general throat trouble, allow me to express my unbounded satisfaction and thanks as to its sterling qualities. A short time ago I became suddenly subject to violent coughing fits at night, and directly after rising in the morning, for about an hour, and found I was gradually losing weight. All my friends cheerfully informed me that I looked as though I were going in consumption, and I honestly believed such was the case, however, after having taken several bottles of 'Dr. Wood's' I am pleased to relate that the cough has entirely disappeared, along with all the nasty symptoms, and I have since regained the lost weight. I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup as a sure cure for all those troubled in a like manner."

When you ask for "Dr. Wood's" see that you get what you ask for. It is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

NATURAL BORN HUNTERS.

Brazilian Natives Are Only Rivaled by Those of Australia.

If you want to find a thoroughbred sportsman you must look among the natives of the Brazilian forests. Especially among the Botocudo, to whom tracking game is the chief business of his life. He does it with such skill that he fills the white man with awe and wonder.

However enthusiastic a huntsman you are you will feel yourself a poor sportsman after watching him for a little while. The Botocudo hunter glides stealthily through the forest. He understands every sign and habit of bird and beast. He knows how high up an armadillo displaces the leaves of a tree in passing. He can distinguish the tracks of the snake and the tortoise. He can follow a tortoise to its burrow by the scratch of its scaly armor on the mud. His sense of smell is so keen that it gives him a great deal in hunting. Hidden behind the trunk of a tree he can imitate the cries of birds and beasts and bring them within range of his deadly poisoned arrow. He can even entice the alligator by making her rough eggs grate together where they lie under leaves on the river bank. If he shoots at an ape and the animal does not fall he will climb up after the animal by a hanging creeper where no white man would climb. However dark the forest, he is indifferent to this darkness. Laden with his gab of game he finds his way back to his hut by the sun and the lay of the ground.

His only rival is the Australian native. He will lie in wait behind a screen of boughs. He waits until the kangaroo comes to drink, or he will track him for days in the open. He will camp by his fire to be ready for his pursuit at early dawn. He keeps unseen to leeward.

When a number hunt together they will put up a brush fence in two long wings converging toward a pit, and so drive the kangaroo into it. They also form great hunting parties for a battue surrounding half a mile of bushland, and with shouts and clatter they drive all the game to the centre, where they can close round and dispatch them with spears and waddies. In fowling they show the same adroitness. A native will swim under water, breathing through a reed. He merely covers his head with water weed till he gets among a flock of ducks, which one by one he pulls under and tucks into his belt. They rarely need to make use of dogs in hunting, though they had learned this way of hunting long before the white man knew anything about. They used the dingo or native dog.

A Star Legend.

Ursa Major, the Great Bear, as the constellation has been known, in widely separated parts of the world, has many interesting stories connected with it. One is the Indian legend of the bear and the hunters. As pictured by the red men, the bowl of the dipper is the bear, and the stars in the handle are [illegible] hunters in pursuit. In the spring the bear comes out of the den in the hills, and the chase [illegible]. All summer it continues until at last in the autumn the bear is wounded and falls so close to the earth that its body drags along the horizon, tinting the leaves with its blood soon after sunset. Throughout the early hours of the winter evenings the dead bear is seen beneath the pole by the imaginative red men of the north.—Latimer J. Wilson, in Southern Woman's Magazine.

WOW!

(Boston Transcript)

Mrs. A.—So you told the delicatessen man that the wurst he sent you was the worst wurst you ever had. And what did he say?

Mrs. B.—He said he had no better wurst just than but was making some wurst which wouldn't be any worse and ought to be better. After which he assured me that his worst wurst was better than the best wurst of his competitors.

Suffered Awfully
FROM
BILIOUS HEADACHES.

When the liver becomes sluggish and inactive the bowels become constipated, the tongue becomes coated, the stomach foul and bilious headaches are the upshot.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the foul-coated tongue, do away with the stomach gases and banish the disagreeable bilious headaches.

Mrs. J. C. Kidd, Sperling, B.C., writes: "I have used Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for bilious headaches. I suffered awfully until I started to take them. They were the only thing that ever did me any good. I never have any bilious headache any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.00 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 148

WALKERTON, APRIL 13th, 1916.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Will you fight, or pay, or hide behind the barn?

+ + +

Good day. Have you taken your sulphur and molasses yet?

+ + +

Peterboro Review:—If all the young men went to the war, who would be left to wear out the shoes that button up the side?

+ + +

The name of Col. J. Wesley Allison appears in the list of wounded and missing in the despatches relating to the battle at the capital.

+ + +

The insurance adjusters came and found that everything was burned alright. Since the fire "Lions Head" looks more like "Mouse's Tail."—Lions Head News.

+ + +

Robins are becoming quite plentiful but it looks as though swallows were going to be mighty few and far between after the new temperance act gets sifting.

+ + +

He had owned a dog, and this was the story he told:—"Yes, sir, the way that dog was devoted to me was amazing. He heard me say to my wife that I was pressed for money, so went and died the day before the dog tax was due."

+ + +

And now there are a lot of people who want the name "The Bowery" changed, but the authorities refuse. Name changing won't be so popular in Ontario now that the license fee for marriages has been boosted to $5.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

There is a hot-air register in the Markdale Standard office, to warm subscribers when they drop in to renew their subscriptions on cold days, and the Thornbury Review-Herald assumes that delinquents are offered a seat in the refrigerator.

+

After all that has been charged against one of Major-General Hughes' honorary colonels in Parliament, it may be that nobody in Canada will desire to accept an honorary colonelcy in future. Peradventure some may even ask for a recall of the commission.

+ + +

Through the daily papers all sorts of names have been suggested for Berlin. Among the few overlooked are Buttonville, Shirtster, Collardale, Cuffdom, and Pyjama. The Ontario Government has lately disqualified Beerburg and Porte-hause.—Orillia Packet.

+ + +

There are no strikes in France, although munition workers, without exception, receive five cents a day, the same pay as a French soldier. For many years to come, Great Britian will have fewer sneers for the people across the Channel, and a chastened opinion of herself.

+ + +

In its issue of last week The Hensall Observer said: "All persons indebted to the Observer office must pass in their cheques before the 8th of April, after which date we will not be responsible for our actions." It will be interesting to see what happens after the fateful date.

+ + +

Berlin, Ontario, will have to worry along for a time at least without a change of name. The private bills committee of the Legislature threw out the bill embodying the proposal for a change of name, the wishes of the people of Berlin not being sufficiently in evidence.

+ + +

One of the Canadian soldiers just returned from the Front says there is a general feeling that the war will be over before next Christmas. This is a little more encouraging than the remark credited to another of the Canadians that "the first seven years of this war will be the worst."

+ + +

Major-General Hughes was reported by cable last week as reviewing the Canadian troops in England and handing out decorations to the men. This performance is nothing, however, to what will happen when Sir Sam returns to Canada and his Cabinet colleagues review him and pin decorations on him.

+ + +

Bishop Fallon is an ardent recruiter. Addressing a meeting at Chatham the other night he declared: "After this war is over, if any young man comes to me for advice or counsel, I will ask him where he was in this hour of crisis, and if he has no satisfactory explanation he had better not come for it will mean an unpleasant time for him and a hot time for me."

+ + +

A merchant buys maple syrup, maple sugar, or other food products. It is bought in good faith that it is pure and unadulterated. A government inspector comes along and a sample is sent to Ottawa where the analysis proves that the article was adulterated. The merchant is then fined $25.00 and costs. That law is poor. Why does the government not go after the fradulent manufacturer instead of the innocent store keeper?—Kincardine Reporter.

+ + +

Canadian nickel can be exported only to British countries, according to the latest ruling of the government. A move that should have been made long ago, considering that Canada has the greatest nickel deposits in the world, and that metal is absolutely necessary to the manufacture of good armour plate.

+ + +

Through the Chesley Patriotic League Mr. M. A. Halliday, of that town has offered to present the regimental colors to the 160th Bruce Battalion. The colors will cost about $350 and Lieut.-Col. Weir has accepted the offer on behalf of the Battalion. The presentation will not likely be made until early in the summer.

+ + +

These papers publishing Pastor Russel's sermons dated from Canadian cities he is supposed to have spoken in, must feel cheap. The pastor has been knocking recruiting and the Canadian authorities have refused to let this pro-German fakir speak in many places. We would ask our newspaper brethren what they got out of advertising Fakir Russel.—Kincardine Reporter.

+ + +

One Canadian soldier fighting in France has been found to have no fewer than five wives in this country. There are two who have gone through the marriage ceremony four times, with each woman they wed still living. Forty have three wives, while over one hundred have just two. These astonishing facts have been brought to light through claims made for separation allowances. None of these much married men are of the Mormon persuasion, nor are they of any other religious faith which recognizes polygamy. Thus the Canadian government in granting separation allowances faces a new problem, and probably the bigamous ones upon their return will face prosecution.

+ + +

"Prohibition just clears the way for other reforms," was one of the most significant statements in Mr. Rowell's speech on the Temperance Bill. "It has become plainly evident that the Liberal party already is presenting the advance notices of new and aggressive policies, following its tremendous victory on Temperance. The preliminary outlines of these policies show that the Liberals are taking into consideration the needs of the cities and country districts alike. They are moving, for example, towards an attempt at greater social justice and a more equitable distribution of wealth, greater care for the child, the widow, the aged, the sick and unemployed, and towards an aggressive agricultural policy, including loans to farmers at cheap rates, rural credits, agricultural schools and demonstration farms, and development of co-operation in buying and selling.

+ + +

Agriculture had a big field day in Legislature, thanks to the forethought and initiative of a group of Liberal members, led by Thomas Marshall, M. P. P., for Lincoln, who proposed a resolution calling for advanced agricultural reforms. The Government voted down the resolution, but, before they did so, a six-hour debate occurred full of very real interest to the farmers of the province. The Liberal group had evidently studied the question with great care, and each member took up a particular phase of the subject. C. M. Bowman, West Bruce, for example, made an altogether noteworthy speech defining the relation of war and finance to agriculture, and applying it particularly to the Ontario situation. Mr. Nelson Parliment, Prince Edward County, dealt vigorously and intelligently with the problem of rural credits. Mr. G. A. Gillespie, of West Peterboro, who is an ex-President of the Ontario Dairymen's Association, presented the needs and problems of that industry. J. C. Elliott, of West Middlesex, who, in addition to his knowledge of conditions in Ontario, has his practical experience in Alberta as a background, discussed the question of agricultural education, and John Grieve, North Middlesex, discussed the live stock industry.

WHY THEY DON'T ENLIST
(Mildmay Gazette)

Three rousing recruiting meetings were held in Mildmay during the past two months, says the Gazette, and only a dozen recruits have been secured in the Township of Carrick, and nearly all of those are from the village of Mildmay. There is a reason for this condition of affairs and the reason is one that makes an honest man blush to tell it. The fact of the matter is that this town and township are actually reeking with pro-Germanism. And it is not among the German-born that this sentiment exists to the greatest degree but among their sons and daughters, who were born in Canada and know not the conditions existing in Germany. The war has reached such a serious stage that every man and woman is needed to stand behind the Empire and do his and her utmost in the time of crisis. This is true citizenship, and what every person in Canada owes to the Empire. What then can be said to the men and women in this town and township who are hoping that Germany will win this war, and are doing all they can to discourage recruiting? Is it any wonder that recruiting is difficult? This attitude is indefensible. This is no time for treason or treachery in Canada, and this pro-German should be stamped out once and for all. At the recruiting meeting on Tuesday evening several young ladies were heard to exult over the fact that no recruits were secured.

Letter From Ottawa
Can Sam "Come Back"?

Ottawa, April 8th.—How the Government benches did buzz when George Kyte flung his charges at them—buzzed like a swarm of blue bottle flies disturbed at the honey pot! They are buzzing yet. The cable buzzes with S. O. S. messages to Sam,' Come back and do your own explaining" or words to that effect. That is the great question of the day—can Sam come back—meaning has he got an answer ready.

For Sam has already wired his reply that he will return by the first boat to meet the charges against his dear friend Allison and the companies he got balled up with in the United States. Sam has a cabled summary of the charges in his pocket and can be studying the answers on his way over. He ought to arrive in Ottawa about the time this article is in print. He will read with relief the announcement that it is a Royal Commission and that its scope is strictly limited to the Kyte charges. Canada's War Lord will find this much more acceptable than does Sir Wilfrid Laurier who wants a committee of Parliament and full inquiry into all the transactions of the old Shell Committee.

However, the Government is bound to confine the danger zone to one spot if it can. If Sam resigns he has threatened to pull down at least two more Cabinet ministers with him. Here is a man who is worth saving as far as possible. Hence the Royal Commission and its narrow metes and bounds. There are 81 Royal Commissions which have been appointed by the Borden Government since 1911. Their cost to this country is a quarter of a million dollars—the price, so to speak, of free and irresponsible government in Canada. This Royal Commission on the Company Major General Sir Sam Hughes Keeps is one more. That makes eighty-two. The more the merrier. Sir Sam has got his colleagues into a lot of trouble. He is the man around whom the pleasant fiction was built, "He may be eccentric, but he does things." There seems to have been a method in his madness. George Kyte has shown some of the things he does—to say the least of it he burns Canadian money, likewise British, by the millions.

This Royal Commission, stingy as it is, is a desperate measure to save the Government. It marks the end of Sir Sam's power over his colleagues. Sam must obey orders now, cancel his London banquets, put off the family reunions of Hughes colonels, and hike home to save his bacon if he can. If he can't he goes out. Even such a staunch supporter as Premier Borden has no use for a discredited War Lord.

The Royal Commission proves no change of heart in the Cabinet. It was brought about by dissatisfaction in the ranks of the Conservative party in the House. It was the silent vote that spoke up, the humble, honest back-benchers who were not sweet on Sir Sam and his vagaries. They were pained and surprised at George Kyte's revelations, Sam's ramifications in the United States via Colonel J. Wesley Allison and his crowd of Yankee highbinders was news to them. There is reason to suppose that it wasn't news to his Cabinet colleagues because when Mr. Borden and Sir Sam came back from England last September they were met in New York by Allison and Yoakum who, no doubt, told them they were falling out with their partner, Eugene Lignanti, the flute player, and were settling up with as little noise as possible. Consequently the horror displayed by the Cabinet has more concern with the Eleventh Commandment which reads: "Thou shalt not be found out." Sir Sam's life-long friend, soul mate, confidential adviser, disinterested patriot and chief money-saver to the British Empire, is in process of being found out. Hence the stern command to Sam to come back and face the music.

One finds in the Conservative rank and file every degree of indignation from lukewarm to boiling. "Stealing" said one of them to me, "not drinking, is the vice of the country." Many of them feel just that way. Others point out that in Russia they send grafters, however high placed, to Siberia and that the course taken in France is a blank wall and a firing party at sunrise. They see red when they think of our boys bleeding and dying in the trenches while an outfit of Yankeeland pirates juggles with contracts for shell fuses. It was bad enough in all conscience for Major Gen. Sir Sam Hughes to father a Shell Committee which overfed itself eighty million dollars worth, but to go outside the country to hand another twenty-two million dollars of Canadain money to a get-rich-quick gang of Yankee grafters of which Col. J. Wesley Allison was the Wallingford and Benjamin Franklin Yoakum was the Blackie Daw—to lift these characters bodily out of the pages of George Randolph Chester and let them do their worst to Canada—well that was goading human nature too far.

Sir Sam is probably studying his answers right now. Like Admiral Sir Joseph Porter he retires to the seclusion that a cabin grants and mugs the case up. Can he bluff through? He did that before. The answer is no. The time for bluff has gone by. If Sam wants to justify his war tables, both here and in the United States, he will have to tell the facts. Airy banter will not go down any longer. It has been said that friendship is almost a vice with Major General Sir Sam Hughes. Instead of vice read crime. The Minister of Militia has three friends to explain to the public. Col. John Wesley Allison, his original soulmate, and latterly two others who were taken into a profit-sharing triumvirate of middlemen with no visible means of support—namely B. F. Yoakum, a New York curb-broker and a raise-the-wind promoter, and Eugene Lignanti, a flute player, in the Ritz-Carlton Hotel at Montreal. Lignanti fell out with his pals last September at which time he was aware of his own knowledge of contracts for the British and Canadian Government, which would bring Yoakum and Allison $1,800,000 in commission.

Incidentally Mr. Kyte's researches revealed the fact that Col. J. Wesley Allison's widely heralded patriotism was always on a ten per cent. basis. He couldn't possibly love the British Empire as he did for less—it would belittle his grand passion. As Sir Sam has already stated that Colonel J. Wesley Allison saved fifty million dollars on contracts for the British Government amounting to five hundred million dollars, it would appear that ten per cent. is his figure all round. If he saved fifty millions for the British Empire he saved fifty millions for himself on the principle, no doubt, that a fair exchange is no robbery. Sir Sam once expressed a hope that Colonel J. W. Allison would save all his little bills for personal expenses and such and present these at the proper moment. There need be little fear, I take it in that regard. So keen a saver as Colonel J. Wesley Allison will certainly save his bills until the time comes to cash in. As a Colonel, J. Wesley Allison is bound to make gallant charges and no doubt he will.

Looking over the indictment, while aboard ship, Sir Sam will observe that George Kyte has been calling his friend Colonel J. Wesley Allison, a liar and perjurer, as proved by three different kinds of evidence and demanding his extradition as a perjurer or a receiver of secret commissions. As a friend Colonel John Wesley Allison must be a great burden even to a jaunty weight carrier like Sir Sam Hughes. Most of the trouble harks back to him. He takes a lot of defending. The story runs that his name was originally Isaac Wesley Allison but that the Isaac end of it got him disliked when he was making bargains so he changed it to John which in combination with Wesley makes a splendid ambush. It is also said that when the Customs Bars were lifted at Morrisburg to let Colonel Allison's war purchases through, he slipped a few peace consignments over at the same time. Major General Sam or somebody else should give official denial to these stories. As a true friend the best thing Colonel Sam can do for Colonel John Wesley Allison is to give him a chance to appear before the Public Accounts Committee, by extradition or otherwise.

Another pal of Colonel John Wesley Allison's in whom the public is deeply interested is Benjamin Franklin Yoakum who took the long end of the million dollar split. He is likewise the bearer of an historic name which inspires great confidence. B. F. who seems to have had a finger in every pie that was about to be cut, is a New York curb-broker when he is on a peace footing. Evidently he is as keen as his illustrious namesake at making a fortune. Eugene Lignanti, the Montreal flute player, is some Orpheus. Of old the god drew after him with his music sticks and stones and trees and trees and rocks and he almost drew Euridice up—which would have brought a smell of brimstone into the house—but he wasn't a patch on Lignanti who after a year's performance on the war pipes drew out fifty thousand dollars cash and two hundred and sixteen thousand in promissory notes. Lignanti's success will encourage many young men to learn the flute—although heaven knows there are enough trying right now.

Such are the facts and fancies that everybody is buzzing about while Sam is on his way home across the deep blue sea. Some are sad, others angry, but one at least is cheerful, R. B. Bennett who introduced a "Joker" into his last speech on shells to the effect that great reputations would be blasted. His calculations are that if Sam is shot out, R. B., on the well-known principle that nature abhors a vacuum, will be shot in.

H. P. G.

THE HERALD OF SPRING

Blindly, madly down the hill,
Bleak and chill,
Poor old March goes tumbling, stumbling,
Ever grumbling,—
Wonders why the wind's so cold,
When he's old!
Climbing up, with nimble feet,
April sweet
Starts the elfin echoes ringing,
With her singing:
Hark! a peal of silvery laughter
Follows after!
Oh, her gown's the softest green
Ever seen,
And her eyes,—entrancing, glancing,
Are just dancing!
What a change from March's sadness,—
April's gladness!

—L. E. DOWERS.

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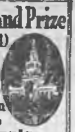

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BUSINESS Stationery should reveal the spirit of the business for which it is used. An appropriate letter head for a profession would be inappropriate for a mercantile house.

The typographical appearance of a letter head for a doctor should be small, neat, dignified—almost feminine; for a blacksmith, black, rugged, plain; for a vaudeville performer, loud, showy, big; for a bank, rich, dignified, restrained; for a store, neat, practical, harmonious, and so on.

Correspondence paper should not reflect poor judgment. Everything counts in these days of sharp competition.

Telescope Job Department

Production and Thrift

"CANADA from her abundance can help supply the Empire's needs, and this must be a comforting thought for those upon whom the heavy burden of directing the Empire's affairs has been laid. Gain or again the course before the farmers of Canada is as clear as it was year—they must produce abundantly in order to meet the demands may be made and I believe this to be especially true in regard to stock, the world's supply of which must be particularly affected in this great struggle. Stress and strain may yet be in store for us all before this tragic conflict is over, but not one of us doubts the issue, and Canadians will do their duty in the highest sense of that great word."—HON. MARTIN BURRELL, *Minister of Agriculture.*

"MODERN war is made by resources, by money, by foodstuffs, as well as by men and by munitions. While war is our first business, it is the imperative duty of every man in Canada to produce all he can, to work doubly hard while our soldiers are in the trenches, that the resources of the country may not only be conserved, but increased, for the great struggle that lies before us. '*Work and Save*' is a good motto for War-time."—*SIR THOMAS WHITE, Minister of Finance.*

THE CALL OF EMPIRE COMES AGAIN IN 1916

TO CANADIAN FARMERS, DAIRYMEN, FRUIT GROWERS, GARDENERS

WHAT IS NEEDED? THESE IN PARTICULAR—

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CHEESE, EGGS, BUTTER, POULTRY,

CANNED FRUITS, FRUIT JAMS,
SUGAR, HONEY, WOOL, FLAX FIBRE,
BEANS, PEAS, DRIED VEGETABLES.

We must feed ourselves, feed our soldiers, and help feed the Allies. The need is greater in 1916 than it was in 1915. The difficulties are greater, the task is heavier, the need is more urgent, the call to patriotism is louder—therefore be thrifty and produce to the limit.

"THE AGRICULTURAL WAR BOOK FOR 1916" is now in the press. To be had from The Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

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POETS' CORNER

PATHETIC

A Thousand dollars in the Bank
And large ideas in his head,
Young Billy yearned a car to crank
And joyful, to the dealer sped.

A hundred things he should have learned
About the brake, the gears, the power;
But Billy, proud, instruction spurned
He thought to grasp all in an hour!

A score of blocks, or less, he drove
A course of strange obliquity,
A post! a trip to realms above!
A swift and sad calamity.

A dozen fragments of the car
X-Rays revealed within his hide,
But sadder was the damage far
To Bill's inflammatory pride.

One solemn oath he grimly swore:
That never more a car he'd crank,
Gone are the blissful dreams of yore—
Gone is the Balance from the Bank!

—P.P.G.

+ + +

THE PUT-IT-OFFS

My friend, have you heard of the town of Yawn,
On the banks of the River Slow,
Where blooms the Wait-a-while flower fair,
Where the Some time-or-other scents the air,
And the soft Go-easys grow!
It lies in the valley of What's-the-use.
In the province of Let-'er-slide;
That tired feeling is native there,
It's the home of the listless I-don't-care,
Where the Put-it-offs abide.
The Put-it-offs smile when asked to work,
And say they will do it tomorrow,
And so they delay from day unto day,
Till death cycles up and takes them away,
And their families starve, beg or borrow.

News About Town

Alex McNeil, ex-M. P. and his son Malcolm, who have spent the last two years in Ireland, are leaving shortly for their home in Wiarton. Malcolm who is a lieutenant and connected with an Irish regiment, has been granted permission by the war office to join the 100th Battalion.

Mr. George H. Filsinger, of Carrick, made a deal this week whereby he becomes the owner of the Wm. Weigel farm on the 7th concession of Carrick. This farm has recently been owned by Mr. H. H. Miller, of Hanover, with whom Mr. Filsinger traded lot 23, con. 7, Carrick, for the Weigel farm. Mr. Filsinger gave some difference, but he undoubtedly made a good deal. He is now owner of lots 29 and 30 on the 7th concession. He gets immediate possession.—Mildmay Gazette.

Recently the Legislature took a day off and visited the Agricultural College and prison farm at Guelph. At the prison farm they saw an institution which has already cost $1,750,000 and accommodates only 300 prisoners—thus making an average capital expenditure for each prisoner of the amazing sum of $6,000. It's some soft job being one of Mr. Hanna's "boys." If the Government were asked to spend that much money on 300 decent old men, who are hard up, there would be an awful yell.—Kincardine Reporter.

THE DOLLAR WEEKLY PASSING

(Orange Sentinel)

The local newspapers in the smaller communities throughout Ontario and in the other provinces as well, have found it necessary to raise their subscription price from a dollar to ($1.50) a year.

It is a universal failing of publishers to hesitate about raising their prices to the subscriber or to the advertiser. Probably there is no class of men contributing to the needs of the people of Canada who are content with such a meagre profit as the men who conduct newspapers. To be a successful editor requires many years of training, which, in other professions would secure handsome financial rewards. A publisher has an investment also, in most cases, greater than the average businessman. His plant depreciates more rapidly than any other we know of, and if for the expenditure of his time and energy, he gets a bare living, he is thought to be getting all he deserves.

This probably accounts for the fact that the dollar papers have not been raised to $1.50 long ago. But at last, the weekly publisher finds he can carry the burden no longer. He has to pay more for his paper, for his ink, and in wages, which has skimmed the thin layer of cream off his milk and left him a diet which does not contain sufficient nutriment to keep his brain working sufficiently. With many a weekly publisher, it has become a question of getting more money from the subscribers he serves so earnestly, starving to death or finding a job in the munition factory. Some of them have enlisted. There are others too old to escape in that way. All of which explains the reason why the rural publishers have raised their prices.

SIGNALLER VICTOR BELL

Writes a Spicy Letter From France—Shell Dropped Three From Him but Did Not Explode—Mud is Up to the Knees

The following letter has been received by Mr. Henry Williams from Signaller Victor Bell at the front with the R. C. R.

Somewhere in France,
March 18, 1916.

Dear Emma and Henry:

Thought I would drop a line to you, and let you know I am well, hope you are the same. I received your letter today. We are having dandy weather here now, the mud is nearly all gone from around our billets now. They are making all kinds of fun of me for writing so much. They say I am writing all the time, but it can't be helped. I have just received eight letters today and a few yesterday. Had a big "Generals" inspection to-day. I was'nt there, all the rest were. I have been given a job all to myself, some job too. We are going on a route march to-morrow, about twenty miles I believe, with full pack on our backs. I weighed mine the last time we went and it just weighed 42 pounds, not so bad is it? The other Battalions call us the Camel Battalion on account of our big packs. What is the matter with you people up home worrying because I sent my watch home which just got a bad shaking up. We had it pretty stiff for about two weeks and four days. Just opened up a "Field-comforts" box from Canada and I located this writing tablet with the flags. It reminds me of the many happy hours I spent in Guelph. We got 13 boxes of Field Comforts to-day consisting mostly of socks, that makes about 8000 pair we have got this week, so you people of Canada are doing your share. Well, I have to stop for a while as I hear the cook shouting room for two more and he is boss at mealtime. Well back again, had cold ham, bread, butter, jam and tea for supper to-night, not bad considering on Active Service. I am alright because I have been lucky in getting some easy jobs just when the worst was on. I have seen some of the fellows come in from working parties, wringing wet up to the hips and no fire to dry their clothes, just had to walk around until they dried on them, so I consider myself lucky, as I have had none of that. Have just been in the trenches two days with mud up to the knees but that is about over now, at least I hope so, as we are having good weather now. Well I guess I will close for this time, as I have a lot to write and nothing to write about. The nearest a shell has dropped to me is 3 ft. but it did not explode so I am alright, if it had exploded I might not have been alright.

Good-Bye for now.

Your loving brother,
Victor.

TO GOOD TO LAST

An English charwoman whose husband was at the front and who was drawing her weekly separation allowance was asked what she thought of the war.

"What!" she replied. "A pound a week and no 'usband! Why, it's 'eaven! It's too good to last!"

ARMY OFFICERS' INSIGNIA

The symbols worn by officers in the British army to distinguish their rank:

Field Marshall—Cross batons surmounted by a crown and a star, and surrounded by a laurel wreath.

General—Cross sword and baton, surmounted by a star and crown.

Lieut.-General—Cross sword and baton, surmounted by a crown.

Major-General—Cross sword and baton, surmounted by a star.

Brigadier-General—Cross sword and baton.

Colonel—A crown and two stars worn on cuff or shoulder strap.

Lieut.-Colonel—A crown and star worn on cuff or shoulder strap.

Major—A crown worn on cuff or shoulder strap.

Captain—Three stars worn on cuff or shoulder strap.

Lieutenant—Two stars worn on cuff or shoulder strap.

Note—In England they have first and second lieutenant, a first lieutenant wearing one star, and a second lieutenant wearing two.

THE GREAT TRAGEDY

(Christian Guardian)

The war is teaching us great lessons in the value of things. A spectator at a military parade the other day was grieving over the sight of hundreds of young men in the very prime and heyday of life being gathered together to make food for war, but he was soon corrected by companions, and given another point of view with such emphasis and directness as would tend to make the lesson an unforgettable one. The sight of men giving themselves up at a time like this to save and safeguard all that we hold dear in the life of nations and peoples is not the tragic sight; to see the men to whom these things are mere names for which they will do and give nothing—that is the real tragedy among us. The saddest sight that can be seen in this Canada of ours today is that of hundreds of young men going about their sports and pleasures just as usual, as if all those best and highest things for which their fathers have struggled throughout many centuries were not in the direst peril and jeopardy.

CULROSS COUNCIL

Town Hall, Teeswater, April 3rd, 1916.—Council met today as per adjournment of last meeting. Members all present. Minutes of the last meeting were read and sustained.

The Engineer's Report with regard to a drainage scheme known as the Pennell Drain, affecting lands both in the townships of Culross and Kinloss had been received and was laid on the table. The parties interested in the drain being present the report was read, when some objections were made to the report by parties interested in the drain.

Moved by Wm. Case, seconded by Thos. McPherson: That the report of the Engineer re. the Pennell Drain be referred back to him for reconsideration with regard to bridges, maintainence of drain and completion of same.—Carried.

Plans and specifications were received from the Engineer re. bridge on the 6th Con., known as the McKague bridge, which was laid on the table and duly considered by the Council. When it was moved by Armstrong, sec. by Donaldson: That we drop the plans and specifications made by the Engineer on the McKague bridge as we consider it would be too costly, and that we have four cement abutments built and have two wooden structures placed over the two streams now in course filling in between the two structures with earth.

Moved by Wm. Case, sec. by Thos. McPherson: In amendment to motion for changing plans made by Engineer on McKague bridge: That if we do adopt the plan made by the Engineer that we arrange to repair the old bridge for the present until such times as our expenses are reduced.

For the Amendment: Case, McPherson, Kuntz. For the Motion: Armstrong, Donaldson. Amendment carried, motion lost.

Case—Donaldson: Whereas the Auditors in their Statement to the Council in February, 1916, stated that the Treasurer did not enter the Legislative grant in Cash Book for the year 1915 as received Dec. 31st, 1915. Whereas it now appears that said grant was mailed by the County Treasurer on Dec. 31st, 1915, and could only have been received on Jan. 1st, 1916, therefore at the request of the Auditors this Council wishes to correct this slight oversight.—Carried.

McPherson—Donaldson: That we appoint Wm. Case to have washout repaired on gravel road opposite Robt. Ireland's and also Sideroad 20, Con. 2.—Carried.

Armstrong—McPherson: That Jas. Donaldson be appointed to have the hill at Lots 4 and 5, Con. 10, repaired as soon as possible and a tile culvert put in on the gravel road, Con. 10.—Carried.

Armstrong—Donaldson: That we change part of road beat No. 49 and put it into No. 50 as a petition was presented to this Board demanding the same.

Case—McPherson: In amendment that we do not consider any injustice has been done to the parties interested in road beat No. 49, and that we leave the beat as arranged by Council.

For the Amendment: Case, McPherson, Kuntz. For the Motion: Armstrong, Donaldson. Amendment carried, motion lost.

Finance

P. Keffer, winter work on grav. road	$ 6.75
J. Clark, salary as treasurer	85.00
J. Clark, postage and war stps.	2.85
R. Ireland, winter work on grav. road	1.25
E. J. Jackson, winter work on gravel road	1.25
N. Melvin, winter work on grav. road	7.00
L. Howe, sheep killed by dogs	20.00
A. McDonald, sal. as Assessor	60.00
J. Bruder, error in tax bill	1.00
M. Geels, meat for indigent	1.00
W. Bannerman, cutting ice and rep. road	5.00

Donaldson—McPherson: That the Finance Report as now read be adopted and orders issued for payment of accounts and that this Council do now adjourn to meet again on May 29th as a Court of Revision and appeal. In the meantime the Reeve to call a special meeting if necessary.—Carried.

C. BUTTON,
Clerk.

SECRET OF AD WRITING

The secret of good writing is sincerity. This applies to all departments—advertising, editorial and news. The sincere advertisement will always command attention. Impressed with the knowledge that he has really a good thing to offer the public, the man who pens the advertisements puts into its wording a confidence and carefulness which makes it appealing to all. The most interesting department of a newspaper is its advertising. It is a certain sign board as to the enterprise and prosperity of a town. When the advertising runs light it means the local dealers are not reaching out for business. Well displayed, well written and well printed advertisements bring people to town. They make business better for all. They are the upbuilders of prosperity. Through them the smallest enterprise may be developed into one of importance. The newspaper does its community the greater service when it presents to the public a printed advertisement of something calculated to meet the people's need.

Always the Same

PURITY FLOUR

Day in and Day out.
Week in and Week out.
Year in and Year out.
Always the same.

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The easiest running of all washers is on exhibition at our store. Call and see it. Its speed balance wheel and steel ball-bearings make it so easy to run that any child can operate it.

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Seeds! Seeds!

The Seed Season is now in full swing. Call and see our stock of High Grade

Clover and Timothy Seed

Quality is perfect and Prices right.

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Our stock of Lowe Bros.' High Standard Paint is complete.

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When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to

ALEX. ERNST

Phone 143 Orange st., Walkerton

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Western Canada Needs 10,000 Men for Spring Seeding

Steady Employment—Good Wages

Low Settler's and Homeseeker's fares now in effect. For through tickets to all points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, and information apply to

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I have the following residential properties for sale:—

Frame Cottage in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable on premises.

Medium sized brick house, in splendid condition, with good stable.

Double house, frame, in good repair, with good paying tenants, small stable on premises.

All conveniently situated. Good investments and reasonable prices.

GEO. D. MACKAY
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Team Harness

Owing to the great demand for team harness in the spring you will find it more satisfactory to place your order with us now, that we may give it our special attention. We guarantee all our harness to be made from No. 1 Oak harness leather which, coupled with first class workmanship, we know we can satisfy you, in every respect. Get our prices and let us have your spring order now.

McCARTER HARNESS CO.

The modern demand—simple, comfortable and artistic wall papers—is most amply shown in our new season's offering.

New decorative treatments, dainty and pretty bedroom papers with cut out borders to match—living room and dining room papers resembling cloth so closely that you would have to touch the wall to detect the difference—binders to panel the room, are all represented in the variety of colors, grades and prices.

Before decorating, consult us for new ideas in wall papers.

A booklet in color, illustrating model interiors is yours for the asking.

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Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

The Works at Creusot

Shortly before the war a German artillery expert declared that in the manufacture of guns and armor-plate the great Creusot Arsenal of France had "never been surpassed." In the following article an eminent engineer, who has actually been employed in the Creusot works, gives a brief outline of their amazing resources:

It has recently been asked, "What would happen to France now if some desperately determined spy succeeded in destroying the Schneider plant at Creusot?" It would mean the crippling of the Allies' cause to a much greater extent than if our own Woolwich were blown up, and such a disaster can only be compared to the calamity that would befall Germany if a squadron of Allied airmen succeeded in annihilating the Krupp arsenal at Essen.

The Creusot works are the main source of French munitions. Messrs. Schneider have artillery shops at Harfleur and Havre, but interesting and big as they are, they have only a secondary standing compared with the factory at Creusot. Nor is the shipyard at Chalons-sur-Saone, vital to France as it is through the destroyers and submarines built there, so important a military asset as the Creusot arsenal.

Originally the factory at Creusot was placed there to take advantage of the local coal supply, and the useful iron and limestone were then within easy reach in sufficient quantities. That, however, was a long time ago, and the diversified output of the Creusot Works and the size of the plant to-day have far outgrown local resources. Coal from the nearby mines is not able to supply one-quarter of the fuel needed, and iron ore has been drawn of late years from Alsace, Spain and Algiers. Curiously, with navigable water not so many miles away, the works were built without heed to this means of transportation, and it was found expedient, after the original foundry came into the control of Joseph Eugene Schneider and his brother, Adolphe, in 1836, to run a railroad to the Canal du Centre, and this line was later extended to reach Chalons-sur-Saone. Creusot is eleven miles south-southeast of Autun, and 224 miles south-southeast of Paris.

From a German source comes this tribute to the Creusot works, and remembering what the gigantic Krupp plant at Essen represents in the metallurgical arts and the production of war machinery, the quotation is of great significance: "The manufacture of war materials, especially of guns and armor-plate, has always been vigorously prosecuted. In this particular the Creusot works have never been surpassed; in fact, it is only fair to say that they lead the world in this field of industry."

It was at Creusot that the steam hammer was invented about the middle of the 19th century, and that stroke of genius made it possible to forge single pieces of previously unheard of dimensions. It was because of this that the first heavy armour-plate was turned out there, and, later on, the wonderful turret armor of French defences was produced. Subsequently, with the advent of steel, the hydraulic press supplanted the hammer, and now at Creusot there are shaping presses capable of squeezing into form great masses of heated steel the biggest of these machines exerting a pressure of 10,000 tons.

The steel-making plant is a splendid example of productiveness and economy combined. Normally the output of steel is in the neighborhood of 200,000 tons a year, and ingots of 70 tons in weight are made and handled with astonishing ease. Pieces of armor-plate weighing from 20 to 25 tons each are worked into shape under the impulse of a steam engine developing 14,000 horse-power. And yet the utmost care is taken to utilize the gases from the blast furnaces and the coke ovens—some for the generation of power and some for the production of certain chemicals. Also, other by-products are obtained, and these are sold to the manufacturers of fertilizer and coal-tar crudes.

The Creusot plant is located in a narrow valley, which it fills from side to side for a distance of nearly three miles, and the various buildings cover an area of 150 acres. Railroad tracks run everywhere in and out of the shops, the combined trackage representing a matter of nearly 180 miles. For pulling or shifting the 5,700 cars of the company's rolling stock, there are available in the neighborhood of 70 locomotives. Normally the weight of raw material worked into shape daily exceeds 9,000 tons, and the peace-time pay-roll includes more than 20,000 men. The output and the number of employes have, of course, been increased since the outbreak of war.

This master plant has always led in the manufacture of big guns, heavy projectiles, and the fabrication of large gun-mounts and armor. Besides these, the famous Creusot field-piece, together with its carriage and limber and ammunition, is produced at this plant. But this does not cover their output. Here, too, are made boilers and steam engines, locomotives, steam turbines, petrol and gas engines, and automobile chassis—certainly a diversified product.

To-day the Creusot works are running continuously night and day, and this vast factory has done its part toward making it possible for General Joffre to announce lately that France has now more munitions than she needs. Efficiency has been the keynote of the Schneider management, and the Creusot works are rightly famous for the marvellous co-ordination of every department, making it possible for the plant to turn out an immense volume of finished articles with a minimum of lost motion.

One thing that has contributed very largely to this state of affairs is the policy that has prevailed in creating the administrative and the industrial personnel. There has been within the factory an organized system of education that has made it easy for an ambitious youth to advance. Any boy showing special aptitude for any branch of work has been helped along to that education which would peculiarly fit him to make the most of his native talent. This, in its turn, has promoted a bond of interest between the artisan and his employers, and the excellence of everything produced at Creusot bears eloquent testimony to the advantages of this co-operation.

Singleton—How does it feel to stand up and get married in church before a big crowd of people. Newlywed—Do you remember your first ride in an automobile? It's like that, only worse.

MADNESS DETHRONED.

Hegel believed that nothing was historically proved until it had repeated itself. Well, then this was not the first time the Lord had sent out a great wind into the sea so that there had been a mighty tempest in which the ship was likely to be broken up, nor the first time terrified mariners had cried out saying:

Come and let us cast lots, that we may know for whose cause this evil is upon us.

The lot was cast and it fell upon Grand Admiral von Tirpitz, father of German frightfulness at sea, architect of outrage, destroyer of Lusitania, [illegible] of horror. He was the exponent of Teutonic madness. His dethronement is a mighty victory for the forces of sanity, moderation and civil intelligence, which, by this sign, are rising in Germany. London sees in his going the removal of one great obstacle to peace. That may be premature optimism, but it is hardly too much to say.

The forms of make-believe customarily employed in such situations are more transparent than is usually the case. The German Government is anxious that the world should know what the retirement of von Tirpitz means. It asserts informally that the submarine warfare against merchant shipping will be continued "unwaveringly," according to the memorandum issued on Feb. 2 last. Then it adds:

It may be said, however, that no intensifying of the submarine warfare may be expected, and that efforts which have been made to have the submarine warfare extended to neutral shipping bound to and from enemy ports have no chance of success.

That came from Berlin by cable, passed, of course, by the Berlin foreign office. Later, the semi-official Overseas News Agency, in a carelessly phrased and obviously inspired wireless message from Berlin to Sayville, said:

In some quarters the belief prevails that the resignation of Admiral von Tirpitz as Minister of Marine was connected with Emperor William's decision not to extend submarine warfare beyond the limits announced to neutrals in the German Government's memorandum and not to direct it against neutral ships.

Here is news of a struggle within Germany of which the outside world was totally ignorant. Admiral von Tirpitz and his party, which is very strong politically, were for running amuck at sea, to destroy not only armed enemy merchantmen on sight, but also neutral vessels sailing to and from enemy ports. The von Tirpitz faction has elected to stand or fall by that atrocious programme. It has fallen. The Emperor, the civil power, and possibly, as is intimated, even the army, were against it. Once before, over the Lusitania, it came to a direct issue between the naval power represented by von Tirpitz and the civil power represented in Bethmann-Hollweg, and the naval power was forced to yield. Trouble with the United States was thereby averted, for, if von Tirpitz had prevailed, Germany would have refused to yield point or principle.

Gradually the influence of the von Tirpitz party restored itself, making capital of every new instance of German-American friction, saying, in effect: "That comes of being conciliatory. Be ruthless. Be utterly frightful. That will win the war." And there were moments when the civil intelligence of Germany, expressing itself through Bethman-Hollweg, von Jagow, and Zimmerman, was in grave danger of being overwhelmed by that feeling. It was been at issue now for the second time, and von Tirpitz is put aside. There will be a great clamor about it. The forces of recklessness in Germany will protest, but it is inconceivable that they can prevail. Peaceful relations between Germany and the United States will be hereafter, no doubt, more easily maintained.

If Germany had now the moral courage to abandon submarine warfare against merchant shipping altogether, thereby accepting herself the limitations of her submarine instrument instead that international law should be made over on account of them, her moral position in the world would be greatly changed. The romantic exploits of the Moewe reflect more credit and lustre upon her navy that anything her submarine fleet could ever accomplish against merchant vessels. The world does not begrudge Germany anything to which she is entitled, not even applause. No exploit deserving the appreciation of the world has failed to receive it, and nowhere has it been more heartily or generously given than among Germany's own enemies. The submarine commander who potted British warships in their own harbors the survivors of the Emden walking around the earth, the raiders of the Moewe—all of these were applauded by the British first of all. What a pity war did not stay within the rules!—New York Times.

Spanish Court Customs.

There is no court in Europe more tenacious of its etiquette—which was inaugurated several hundreds of years ago—than that of Spain. It is said that King Ferdinand VII. once made a Minister resign because he had accidentally touched his hand. One of the quaintest ceremonies is the closing of the royal palace gates at Madrid every night. Electric light has been in use in the palace for quite a long while, but nevertheless every evening at 11 o'clock the officiating gentleman in waiting appears, accompanied by several servants, who carry ancient lanterns, to demand a huge key from a higher official to lock the doors of the palace. This is all the more amusing as the huge key does not fit the modern keyholes. The key is then returned to third official, and every night gentlemen in waiting have to patrol the corridors of the palace, though sufficient guards are about, to watch over the slumbers of their royal master.

DOLLY'S DRESS.

When Dolly dresses for a dance
I gaze at her aghast,
My soul with dire forebodings of
Disaster overcast.
Her skirt is so extremely short,
Her waist so very low,
Extremes to meet would only have
A little way to go.

If Fashion should decide the skirt
Be shorter yet, alack!
And evening bodice be cut
Still lower in the back,
(Which journals of the modes announce
Will be the next decree
From autocrats sartorial)
O, where will Dolly be!

—Exchange.

White Serge, Chiffon and Silk

This extremely odd gown has a collar shaped like a lily which rolls back from the throat. Large novelty buttons are used on one side of the close fitting bodice and the cuffs are bell shaped. A draped tunic emerging from under the waistline forms an apron drapery.

Scientific and Industrial

Seaweed is made into a composition to take the place of bone for handles of cutlery.

The orange tree is the only one which bears fruit and blossoms at the same time.

In Sumatra the horn of the rhinoceros is esteemed as a cure for poison, and for that reason is made into drinking cups.

There are about [illegible] German-speaking people in the world and about [illegible] speaking Spanish.

The livers of [illegible] codfish are needed to produce a gallon of oil.

Nearly half the population of France is engaged in farming.

In a good year France pays taxes on more than a thousand million gallons of wine.

More than half of those who, from one cause or another, perished in the Franco-Prussian war were not belligerents.

The sun never sets on American soil. When it is 6 p.m. at Attoo Island, Alaska, it is 9.36 a.m. the next day on the eastern coast of Maine.

Lapouge says the wars of a century spill [illegible] 40-gallon blood, enough to fill [illegible] 40-gallon casks, or to create a fountain sending a jet of 150 gallons per hour flowing unceasingly ever since the dawn of history.

Greater London has about 2,000,000 more persons within its limits than Greater New York has.

Aluminium production in the United States totaled [illegible] pounds against [illegible] pounds in 1905 and only 83 pounds in 1883.

The area of Italy is [illegible] square miles, while the area of California is [illegible] square miles. And nearly all of California is grape country.

Corundum mining in the United States has ceased, while Canadian production dropped from [illegible] in 1912 to [illegible] in 1914. Artificial abrasives made in the electric furnace have displaced the natural products.

The number of liquor licenses issued in all the five boroughs of Greater New York last year was about 12,000. The State's share, net revenue, was around [illegible]; the city's about [illegible].

The area of Lake Superior is [illegible] square miles; Lake Michigan, 22,400; Lake Huron, [illegible]; Lake Erie, [illegible]; Lake Ontario, [illegible].

Horses have been known to live 40 years.

Guinea pigs do not come from Guinea, nor are they pigs.

When the wheel of a light car, cycle car on motorcycle is revolving 370 to 400 times a minute—as at road speeds of 30 to 32 miles an hour—the weight of the tire valve is quite appreciable and makes itself known in excessive vibration on the wheel. In order to overcome this a counterbalancing weight should be placed on the other side of the wheel. Where the wheels are of wood, a couple of screws can be inserted, instead of the lead strip, or copper rivets in wire wheels.

A new-born kangaroo is not much larger than a medium-sized thumb.

One man-eating leopard of India was known to have killed more than 200 men before it was dispatched.

Under the pressure of necessity, owing to its scarcity because of the war, platinum is being replaced in many electrical appliances. Formerly platinum was employed for the lead in wires in electric incandescent lamps, but at present wires made of nickel-chromium, metallic tungsten or metallic molybdenum are being employed with good results. Metallic molybdenum has also replaced platinum which was liberally used for the resistance wires of electric furnaces in ante-bellum days. Platinum was formerly employed for the ignition points of spark plugs, but the greatly increased cost of the metal has compelled the use of substitutes, chief among which is metallic tungsten.

Dr. N. A. Cobb, an authority on this group of animals, declares that there must be hundreds of thousands of species of nematodes ever nine-tenths of which are still unknown to science. Of the parasitic nematodes infesting vertebrate animals alone it is estimated that there are at least [illegible] species. Insects, mollusks crustaceans and other animal groups are also much infested, and as a rule a given species of host. Lastly, the species of nematodes living free in soil and water vastly outnumber the parasitic species. As these creatures are continuously prolific, the number of individuals must be quite beyond conception. Dr. Cobb estimates that in the upper foot of an acre [illegible] the number of nematodes runs in thousands of millions per acre.

LEAP YEAR LOGIC.

(Buffalo News.)

There used to be two stock subjects around which we weaved a web of words at the monthly meetings of our "Mutual Improvement Societies" and "Literary clubs." They were "Should capital punishment be abolished?" and "Is marriage a failure?"

We do not hear much about these subjects nowadays. That is to say, we do not hear them discussed in that form. But we do hear a great deal about "man being married to his art or business." The inference is that marriage interferes with a man's career.

Bacon says, "He that hath wife and children hath given hostage to fortune; for they are impediments to great enterprises, either of virtue or mischief."

We may, therefore, say that wife and children are disciplinarians! A person's character is only half formed until he is married. He has developed but one side of his character.

When a man marries and adds "home" to his vocabulary and wife and children to his life, his thoughts, hopes, aims, aspirations and ideals are purified and he is inspired to greater efforts and efficiency.

"What I am, what little I have been enabled to do, I owe largely to my wife," said Robert Louis Stevenson.

"It's all the doings of the little woman with the brown eyes,' declared the blind Senator of Oklahoma when elected to that office.

Mrs. Gladstone was the Grand Old Man's dynamo. Mrs. Edison is the great inventor's right hand.

Marriage, however, is an open question. From the beginning of the world such as are in the institution wish to get out and such as are out wish to get in.

Still, love is life's great lubricant and there is no greater incentive, no greater aid to efficiency than the companionship of a good woman.

Girls, this is leap year—do your worst!

The Greek Version.

A young Greek merchant of Washington, who has been taking lessons in English from a private tutor, has so far advanced that his teacher recently introduced him to the beauties—and perplexities—of Shakespeare. He was instructed to read a passage several times until he had the ideas firmly fixed in his mind and then, closing the book, to put these ideas into his own English, following as closely as his memory permitted the author's text.

He had read over a soliloquy of Othello's several times and was reproducing the Moor's somber thoughts with pretty fair approximation to the poet's words, but when he reached the last line, "Farewell, Othello's occupation's gone!" he stopped short, utterly at a loss. The original phrasing had quite escaped him. However, he had grasped the idea, for after a few seconds of frowning perplexity, his brow cleared.

"Ah, I haf eet!" he exclaimed. "Sol ees this: 'So long! Othello's lost hees job!'"—New York Post.

FOR GENERAL APPLICATION.

(Rochester Times)

A New York doctor advises people who would avoid the grip to keep their mouths closed. Excellent advice, which need not be confined to the danger of the grip.

AMERICAN OPINION OF AMERICAN.

(Montreal Star.)

American opinion is growing very bitter under this succession of wanton assaults upon the American right to travel on the high seas. The popular periodicals in the United States are increasingly savage in their attacks upon their own Government for lukewarmness in righteously resenting this systematic murder of American men, women and children; and popular periodicals undoubtedly reflect the trend of public opinion. For example, "McClure's" for April has an article on "Uncle Sham," dealing with the whole attitude of the American Government toward Mexico and Germany. On the ship-sinking issue, it lavishes sarcasm on note-writing as a retort to murder, and winds up in this way, describing a man who is expecting his grandmother to Christmas dinner:

"Just as the turkey is put on the table, the door-bell rings. You go to the door to admit grandma. But instead it's the postman. He hands you a letter. It's from the German Government.

"'Dear sir,' it reads, 'we regret to state that last Thursday we were forced to blow up your grandmother. She was on a ship. She had no business to be on it, because we said she had no business to be on it. No American has any business to be anywhere except where we say he has any business to be. Enclosed please find money order for $41.76. She didn't have long to live, anyway. Kindly sign and return enclosed receipt, form E. If you want a disavowal, we don't mind. Our voice is strong and our supply of stationery practically unlimited. In fact, in spite of the English blockade, we have so much of everything that we scarcely know where to put it. Hoping that this will prove satisfactory, we remain . . . .'

"All of which is calculated to make a chap feel fine, and especially be of benefit to grandma.

"Well, to go back, we start an investigation of the Lusitania.

"Then the Germans blow up the Arabic.

"We stop investigating the Lusitania and start investigating the Arabic.

"The Germans blow up the Hesperian.

"We stop investigating the Lusitania and Arabic and start investigating the Hesperian.

"The Germans blow up the Ancona.

"We stop investigating the Lusitania, the Arabic and the Hesperian, and start investigating the Ancona.

"The Germans blow up the Persia.

"We stop investigating the Lusitania, the Arabic, the Hesperian and the Ancona, and start in investigating the Persia.

"It's a great little game. It sounds like The House that Jack Built. Twenty can play as well as one. And there's no end to it as long as there's a ship left to blow up.

"In the meanwhile, we're busy writing notes.

"You see, we have to write one every time they blow up a ship. Then we have to write another to tell them what we meant by the first one. Then we have to write another to tell them that we meant it. And then even, they don't believe us. We can run a typewriter now with each hand, and we're learning to operate a third with our feet."

This is but one of many such outliterature, and we desire to emphasize literature, an dwe desire to emphasize the fact that the biting irony is American in origin and not Canadian. It without question reflects a growing indignation among out high-spirited neighbors which may easily be pushed too far, in spite of the Mexican diversion, which has so many ear-marks of having been "made in Germany." It is impossible to believe that the United States will forever submit to this submarine massacre of her innocent citizens.

EXERCISE FOR BEAUTY.

The Wise Woman Never Closes Her Eyes to Defects.

The wise woman stands before her mirror every now and then and carefully scans her figure to discover any flaws that may be corrected. To do this satisfactorily it is necessary to have a full length mirror and a hand glow so that ou can view yourself from every angle possible.

First notice your carriage. Is it erect and graceful, or does it droop forward from the waist? In these days it is more apt to be the latter, though fashion has at last consented to allow us to resume an erect carriage. If you have a disfiguring stoop correct it at once.

It may be necessary to wear shoulders braces, which can be purchased at any drug store and are inexpensive.

Some of you will find a roll of superfluous fat between the shoulders which produces the effect of "round shoulders. To correct this blemish throw away your pillow and sleep with your head and feet on the same level. Then cultivate the habit of standing erect and exercising whenever you have the opportunity, using this movement: Stand with the body erect and stretch the army out on a level with the shoulders and twirl them rapidly backward.

There is a preparation which will reduce this accumulation of flesh of it is applied every night, rubbing it thoroughly into the flesh. It is made of twelve ounces of alcohol and one ounce of iodine.

Many of you will find that your limbs are out of proportion; some will be too heavy, while others are too thin. To reduce the bulk of fat and make the muscles of the lower limbs.

To add flesh to the limbs massage them with olive or almond oil.

If your hips are out of proportion your figure is unattractive. Fashion may demand straight lines one season and a small waist the next, but the ideal size of the hips does not vary.

If you have ever made a study of the old Greek statues you could not help being impressed by the beauty of the hip lines. The hip bones should be well covered, but there should be no flabby fat. If your hips are too large the only help for you is in exercise and massage. It is useless to diet, for you will only make the balance of your body proportionately thin, and the hips will still be a blemish.

In case you are not familiar with exraising the foot as high as you can. Allow the weight of the body to rest entirely on the left foot while doing this exercise. Now kick for twenty times or more until the muscles are tired; then shift the weight over to the right foot and kick in the same fashion with the left.

Stand with your weight on one foot and raise the foot slowly until it is on a level with the trunk. Lower the foot and continue the exercise until you are fatigued. Repeat the exercise with the other leg.

Stand erect and take the position that a swimmer assumes when he is ready to dive. Bend the trunk forward without bending the knees and touch the finger tips to the floor. When you feel tired stop and rest. This same exercise will keep down abdominal fat.

Always remember if you desire to have a supple, graceful, beautifully formed body you must exercise. So make it a part of your daily life to correct the defects which detract from your attractiveness.

Measles and Morals.

Miss Rosamond Napier, in "Tess Harcourt," has this little gem of a story:

"Another little boy to see you, miss," said old Robson, the butler, to Tess.

This was a very fiery red but clean little boy, holding tightly a book covered in black cloth.

"Well, Tommy?"

"Please, miss, I've bringed back the lib'ry book as you gave Sunday, as we've got measles."

Tess beamed all over her face. At last her words were bearing fruit.

"Good boy, Tommy!" she encouraged. "Who has got them in your house?"

"Me, miss, please. I broked out Tuesday."

Fetching Frock Of Taffeta

In the illustration two of the season's popular tendencies are featured, namely, the cape bodice and bouffant skirt. Deep Georgette crepe cuffs with taffeta bands fall below the buttoned trimmed cape. The Bouffancy in the skirt is supported by a resilient material which is detachable.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

VALVULAR HEART DISEASE.

Of all the sufferings with which Providence has seen fit to afflict human beings, none are worse than the latter days of those unfortunates who contract disease of the heart-valves. This is quite a different matter from the congenital malformations with which some children—luckily very few—are born; as from the fatty degeneration which attacks the old—particularly those who have indulged too freely in alcoholic drinks. But you find it almost at any age after infancy, and it is brought on generally by acute rheumatism, otherwise "rheumatic fever." When there is not a history of that as precedent, you learn as a rule that scarlatina, "scarlet fever," has caused it. Both lead to intercurrent attacks of endocarditis; that inflammation of the heart's lining membrane, with deposit of lymph on the surface, which subsequently produces adhesions, fibrous bands sticking parts together; and so preventing the normal fair play of the valves.

There may be much trouble following; perhaps no symptoms occur for some years. Then the victim becomes conscious of losing breath at the least exertion; and the sensation gets rapidly worse, until this dyspnoea is continuous, and all active movement has to be avoided. The kidneys and liver are subsequently implicated. The legs swell and there is puffiness under the eyes, and there may be ascites—abdominal dropsy. Finally the patient has to remain in bed; and there struggles for weeks or months with ever-increasing difficulty in respiration, until death mercifully closes the scene.

Something depends on the particular set of valves which are attacked. The mitral valve—so-called because of the supposed resemblance its two cusps bear to the bishop's mitre—is the most frequently implicated, and that which involves the greatest suffering. It separates the left auricle and ventricle. When the semi-lunar valves, which cover the passage from the heart into the aorta, the large artery—are attacked, there is not usually so much trouble. But the condition is apt to produce sudden death.

While the malady is so agonizing, in none is the skilful doctor able to give so much relief—mainly by drugs. And it is always requisite to be under his attendance and observation—never to take things into your own hands. He would rely most upon tincture of digitalis (foxglove) given in water twice a day in the dose of from 10 to 15 drops.

With the foxglove tincture it is often advantageous to combine about half a teaspoonful of sol volatile aromatic spirits of ammonia. When there is prolonged and severe suffering, five drops of tincture of opium may be added. And relief is further afforded by the application of two or three leeches over the heart. But all these things must be done in strict subordination to expert advice.

SPASMODIC ASTHMA.

It is necessary to speak of "spasmodic" asthma, because many people improperly term ordinary chronic bronchitis "asthma"; and also use the word rather loosely for almost any chest affection which involves shortness of breath. The true asthma comes on in fits: while the sufferer, at other times, breathes freely, and is quite devoid of any respiratory trouble. It depends on a spasmodic contraction of the muscular fibres of the smaller bronchial tubes; whereby the air passes to be oxygenated by the air cells of the lung.

Asthma is mostly inherited, and runs in families. But one does meet with cases in which no hereditary predisposition can be traced, and in which the trouble has arisen spontaneously. These cases are often tubercular; and the asthma only a form of very chronic tubercular consumption, in which the sufferer has narrowly escaped death from the prevalent malady. Asthma is not commonly thought to be contagious, but I once had as patient a very shrewd lady who became a great sufferer, and who had no asthma in her family. She thought she had caught it from her landlady in lodgings; and subsequently told me her suspicions had been confirmed by discovering that sheets, pillows, etc., from the bed of that landlady—a confirmed asthmatic—had been very improperly placed on hers.

Asthma seizures depend very much on locality, and the rules for selection or avoidance are not easy to lay down absolutely. Sufferers have to find what air and what place best agrees with them, and to settle down if possible in the most favorable country or town. Usually they are least liable to attacks in a smoky atmosphere such as that of a factory town, and are most subject, on the other hand, to the fits, where other people enjoy best health.

For internal treatment iodide of potassium, in doses of 10 grains dissolved in water, and taken three times a day, may be given from time to time—each course lasting from two to three weeks. When there is suspicion of tubercular mischief—or when the disorder is complicated with chronic bronchitis—there should also be a course of cod liver oil treatment from time to time. A teaspoonful of that should be taken twice a day after meals for a month or six weeks. This is particularly useful at the onset of winter.

The number of inhalants for use when the paroxysm comes on which are in the market is legion. Many or most are very effective; your chemist will recommend the best—I may not. Cigarettes made of blotting paper soaked in solution of saltpetre (nitrate of potash) and dried, are an approved remedy of this kind, as old as the hills.

CORNS, SOFT AND HARD.

The schoolboy protested he had been smoking for corns, but that did not save him from the usual chastisement which awaits those who are caught doing what they had not ought to. If only smoking would cure our corns, how happy we should many of us (relatively) be.

However, you can easily cure the soft corn, which is perfect agony. I learnt that only in recent years from a lady friend. None of the doctors' books said anything about it, and I hardly think the doctors know. All you have to do is to get a little powdered chalk and rub it on with cotton wool every night. Very soon your trouble vanishes. The sensitiveness is apparently due to the moisture, and disappears when the place is thoroughly dry.

You can also cure a hard corn if you have patience and perseverance enough, to endure a [illegible] and perhaps lameness [illegible] hard top, and apply strong [illegible] with a bit of stick—the butt-end of a lucifer match will do. Cut off [illegible] and repeat—in about ten days; and so on, till all is gone.

But most people don't care to do this and keep themselves easy merely by cutting the corn—until all the white core is out. Then you have comfort for a fortnight or so when the process has to be repeated. It is hardly necessary to be point out that your boots must fit properly. They need not be loose and too large, but they must not press unduly upon one spot, and so produce there the familiar corn.

His Face Was Covered With Pimples.

Pimples are not a serious trouble, but they are very unsightly.

Pimples are caused wholly by bad blood, and to get rid of them it is necessary to purify the blood of all its impurities.

Burdock Blood Bitters has made many remarkable cures; the pimples have all disappeared, and a bright, clean, complexion left behind.

Mr. Lennox D. Cooke, Indian Path, N.S., writes: "I am writing you a few lines to tell you what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. Last winter my face was covered with pimples. I tried different kinds of medicine, and all seemed to fail. I was one day in a friend's house, and there they advised me to use B.B.B., so I purchased two bottles and before I had them taken I found I was getting better. I got two more, and when they were finished I was completely cured. I find it is a great blood purifier, and I recommend it to all."

Burdock Blood Bitters has been on the market for the past forty years, and is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

JUSTICE VERSUS LAW.

And a Judge Who Had No Patience With Legal Quibbling.

The Central Law Journal says that Theophilus Harrington, a Vermont judge in the early part of the last century, was a man who loved the right and cared little for mere legal quibbling. "If justice controls your verdict," he would often say to the jury, "you will not miss the general principles of the law." At one trial when the possession of a farm was in question the defendant offered a deed of the premises to which the plaintiff's lawyer, Daniel Chipman, objected because it had no seal.

"But your client sold the land," was paid for it and signed the deed, did he not?" asked the judge.

"That makes no difference," said Chipman. "The deed has no seal and cannot be admitted as evidence."

"Is anything else the matter with the deed?" asked the judge.

"I don't know that there is."

"Mr. Clerk," said the judge, "give me a wafer and a three-cornered piece of paper."

The clerk obeyed, and the judge deliberately made and affixed the seal.

"There, Brother Chipman,' said he, "the deed is all right now. It may be put in evidence. A man is not going to be cheated out of his farm in this court when there is a whole box of wafers on the clerk's desk."

A SKELETON IN THE CLOSET.

The Legend From Which the Well Known Saying Was Taken.

The origin of that singular and widely quoted saying, "A skeleton in the closet," which is found in almost every language in Europe is found in one of those curious collections of stories that have come down from the middle ages. In one of the these collections, compiled by an unknown hand about the middle of the tenth century, there is a story of a wealthy lady who, having a [illegible] grief, confided it to a friend who was apparently a perfectly happy woman. She was the wife of a nobleman, lived in his castle in the south of [illegible]. She and her husband were ever on the most loving terms. Not a [illegible] seemed to cast a shadow [illegible] path.

After hearing the story of her [illegible] friend the noble lady took her by the hand and led her to a secret chamber adjoining her bedroom, there opened the door of a closet and exposed a skeleton. "Know, my friend," she said, "[illegible] is happy. Every day I am forced by my husband to kiss this grinning head, which is that of a gentleman who was my husband's rival and whom I would have married had not my parents willed otherwise."

The Spinal Column.

The spinal column, or backbone, is the most ingenious engineering structure ever constructed. It contains within its centre the spinal canal, injury to which would produce in us immediate paralysis or death. The separate bones of the spinal column are fitted and adjusted so nicely that there is little danger of this, and, besides being provided with cushions, it is elastic and strong.

Was Not Much of a Believer in Patent Medicines

But Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Are All Right.

Mrs. Wm. McElwain, Temperance Vale, N.B., writes: "I am not much of a believer in medicines, but I must say Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are all right. Some years ago I was troubled with smothering spells. In the night I would wake up with my breath all gone and think I never would get it back. I was telling a friend of my trouble and he advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. He gave me a box, and I had only taken a few of them when I could sleep all night without any trouble. I did not finish the box until some years after when I felt my trouble coming back, so I took the rest of them and they cured me."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years. The testimony of the [illegible] should be enough to convince you that what we claim for them is true. H. and N. Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all druggists or dealers, mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FARM AND GARDEN

SPRING TREE PLANTING.

There is a difference of opinion as to choice of spring or fall for planting trees. The argument in favor of fall planting is that the earth becomes fully settled around the trees, and the following spring finds them ready to start and grow with vigor. The advocates in favor of spring planting claim equally as good results from careful work. They make early purchases of trees, deeming it absolutely necessary for frequently unscrupulous of careless dealers do not hesitate to dig up trees from the nursery even after buds have commenced their growth.

Young trees should be planted, as they are surer to grow, have more and better small fibrous roots, will adapt themselves quicker to the soil and location, and with equal watching and care will grow so vigorously as to exceed older trees both in abundance of fruit, size, health and earliness of bearing. It is a mistake to choose standard apples, pear, plum or cherry trees that are more than two years old, and dwarf trees one year old.

Too great care cannot be taken in choosing the soil. A soil that is sandy is leachy, contains no moisture, and is liable to draught. A very heavy, clayey soil is directly opposite—too wet, tough and adhesive; few or no fruit trees do well in it. A gravelly soil is hardly more desirable. But a deep, loamy, or alluvial soil may always form a good choice.

The land should be well drained. Trees should not be planted where there is the remotest chance for water to settle and stand near the surface. Such land will surely ruin the tree and blight all hope for fruit.

In starting large orchards two teams are generally used. The first team plows to the depth of one foot a strip six feet or more wide. The second team follows with the subsoil lifter and stirs to the depth of two feet. A strip of the same width is then cross-plowed in the same manner.

This done, holes are dug one foot or more deep, three feet in diameter, and the three is placed at the same depth as when removed from its former place. The earth is then replaced, care being taken not to bend nor cram the rootlets of the trees, and abundance of lateral room is allowed for the growth of the roots. Many inexperienced persons lose their trees from too deep setting. No tree should be set lower in the earth than its original position.

Where the ground has not been plowed and subsoiled the planter must invariably dig his holes two feet deep and four or more wide.

Before the earth is put back in the hole and is placed around the roots of the tree the earth should be mixed with a good compost of ashes, well-rotted stable manure and chip manure. Leafmold, muck and lime may all form part of the compost. Let a large portion of the compost be placed beneath, but not in contact with the roots of the tree, and the remainder on the surface of the ground, to act as a mulch. The quantity will vary, according to the size of the tree, from a half-bushel upward. The effect will be most marked and the growth astonishing.

Should any of the roots become mutilated or bruised they must be pared off with a sharp knife to prevent decay—cut back on the underside until the sound wood is reached. Nearly all trees that come from the nurseries have lost some of their roots and their branches must be shortened in the same proportion. At the time of planting all branches should be pruned back to three or four buds from the base of each branch.

All large trees require stakes, while young trees will not, if firmly set. Where stakes are used, they must be fastened in the ground first and the tree planted by the side, and carefully tied so they will not chafe.

Mulching is almost indispensable. The earth should rise like a small mound toward the trunk of the tree, and over this should be a mulch two inches deep of hay, half-composed manure, sawdust or tan bark. It not only saves the labor of cultivation, but prevents the moisture of the soil from evaporation, renders the temperature more uniform, and prevents injurious effects from frost. The mulch should extend beyond the tips of the roots.

The ground should be cultivated carefully, never allowing grain crops nor root crops of an injurious nature to grow in the field. Neither should grass nor weeds be permitted. The cultivation and manuring incident upon the growing of some kind of judicious crop between the rows, as potatoes, beets, or turnips, will always be beneficial. Where no crop is grown there must be frequent cultivation, stirring the soil two or three inches in depth. A thorough mellowing of the soil is nearly equal to manure.

When securing trees from a distance, the trees are often dried. They can be restored by immersion for a day or two in water or thick mud.

No water should be used in planting, as it tends to harden and bake the surface of the earth, and has always proved injurious. All the moisture necessary will be supplied by mulching.

When buying trees, obtain them from some reliable nursery. Never patronize traveling swindlers.

Examine the branches and roots carefully and continually for insects, worms, or borers. This should be done several times during each growing season.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Barnyard manure is highly desirable where the soil is rather thin or close. The manure supplies both humus and plant food, and for that reason is economical. It is a waste product at the barn, but valuable to the gardener.

Preparedness for the orchardist and the gardener consists in having a spraying outfit with poisons and other materials ready to attack at the first provocation. This will maintain the crop and be a means of honorable peace.

The garden not only saves living cost, but it affords a living worth while. With a good garden, a home orchard, meat and bread, all of which may be raised on the farm, there is little likelihood that the farmer will starve.

Every gardener and grower of small fruits should have a spraying outfit and be ready for war in time of peace. This is the kind of preparedness that pays; it is the preparedness that insures fruits and vegetables. After insects get a start it is too late to spray. Spraying should be done when the first insects are seen and before they reproduce their young. When the sprayer is handy this may be done, but if one must wait several days till one may be ordered it may be too late. Arm yourself and be prepared. Should there be no need of spraying, you will have your outfit for future use.

Montana wool growers made $1,000,000 more from their 1915 wool clip than from that of 1914, though the 1915 crop was 4,000,000 pounds less than in 1914.

A writer in Inland Farming relates some strong facts about the horse and the way he sleeps. Even when not confined in stalls horses seldom lie down for more than an hour each night—that period being usually about midnight. The horse seems to prefer to rest standing up; stablemen have reported that some horses in their care have never been seen to sleep lying down. One animal had never been seen to lie down for more than 13 years. It is said that the horse sleeps "with one eye open," and is constantly on guard. His ears are continually turning and twisting so as to catch the slightest noise; not even an Indian in moccasins can approach a sleeping horse undetected.

Has been Canada's favorite yeast for more than forty years.
Enough for 5c. to produce 50 large loaves of fine wholesome nourishing home made bread. Do not experiment, there is nothing just as good.
E.W.GILLETT CO. LTD
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL
ROYAL YEAST CAKES
E.W.GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.
MADE IN CANADA

LISTEN FOR THE BRONCHIAL WHEEZE WHEN YOU BREATHE DEEPLY

It means that disease will soon attack the lungs. Wheezing is distressing to the sufferer and annoying to his friends. Nothing half so certain in bronchitis and throat trouble as "Catarrhozone"; it gives instant relief and cures even the worst cases. Bronchitis fairly flees under the magic influence of Catarrhozone, which cures so thoroughly the disease never returns. Other remedies may relieve, but Catarrhozone cures bronchitis, catarrh and throat trouble for all time to come.

Beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone, which is sold everywhere. Large size, containing two months' treatment, costs $1.00; small size, 50c; sample size, 25c.

ANTIQUES

One of the best regarded objects, in an collection of antiques, is the clock, and it would be a fairly safe argument to give the "time-keeper" credit for having started more antiquarian collections than any other of the articles of absolute necessity in every household.

"Timekeepers" mark the subdivisions of a day. The ancient Persians divided the day into twenty-four hours, with sunrise as the commencement of each day. The Athenian day began at sunset. Astronomers count the hours continuously from one to twenty-four, beginning at noon. Our day begins at midnight, and is divided into two equal periods of twelve hours each. A shadow seems to have been the earliest form of time recording, but heat and water were early requisitioned for same purpose.

"Water-clocks" of very remote antiquity were known to the Egyptians, Babylonians and Phoenicians, and were used throughout the ages even to as late a date as the seventeenth century.

One form of water-clock was simplicity itself, just a bowl of water placed so that the water could trickle through a spout into a receiver marked to show the time by the depth of the water received.

Southern India had a "water-clock" worked in the opposite way: a thin copper bowl shaped like the half of an egg shell, with a small hole at the extremity, was floated upon water, and could be regulated by the size of the hole and the temperature of the water, to fill and sink at a given time.

Sermons and speeches seem to have been "clocked" by the sandglass in very early times, but the degree of accuracy by this medium seems to have been determined by the manner of preparing the sand; one curious prescription for this involving the preparation of ground black marble dust, which had been boiled in wine, and after being thoroughly dried the grinding to be repeated nine times.

It is not known exactly when wheels actuated by weights came into use as clocks. As early as 500 A. D. we hear of a command for "clocks and dials to be set up in churches to distinguish the hours of the day," but possibly these were of the "sun-dial" order.

As the word "clock" signifies a kind of bell a mechanical contrivance of some kind must have superseded the "shadow" method when it was coined.

A thirteenth century contrivance described as "resembling internally a celestial globe, in which figures of the sun, moon, and other planets, formed with the greatest skill, moved being impelled by weights and wheels," is sufficient proof that the clock was in evidence at that period.

Contrivances for telling the time by the striking of a bell seem to have been in use before the "dial" made its appearance as part of a clock, but we hear of clock dials early in the fourteenth century.

Some of these forerunners of the "Wag o' the wall" and the "grandfather's clocks," gave opportunities to artist and craftsmen to exercise their skill and ingenuity, but the "antiques" just named very materially widened this road to greater advantages for all.

A PROJECTING PERSONALITY.

"Cap, we'll have to let this recruit go."

"Why?"

"He weighs 350 pounds, mostly bay window. If we put him in the front rank it kills the alignment. And if we stick him in the rear rank he's in the front rank too."—Kansas City Journal.

THE BEST WAY

To Clean a Lot of Things in Use Just Now.

To clean nickel-silver ornaments, dip a piece of flannel in ammonia and rub the article.

To clean old passementerie, rub it with a cloth dipped in equal parts of alcohol and water. Dry it immediately with a clean cloth.

To clean raincoats, sponge with a mixture of alcohol and ether, to which is added a tablespoonful of ammonia to a pint of the liquid.

To clean white leather belts, rub them with a piece of white flannel which has been dipped in powdered borax.

To freshen plush, sponge it with chloroform.

To remove sticky spots from carpet, rub them with salt and alcohol.

PILES CURED at HOME by New Absorption Method

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

SEEKING HAPPINESS.

Little Things That Make Living a Joy Not Always Appreciated.

We are told that happiness comes by pieces and that it is these small bits linked together that make our lives worth while. Some of us are not content to take our happiness by degrees or at intervals. We want it all the time in big pieces, and if we cannot have it that way we think that we are deprived of our natural rights and look upon ourselves as human beings.

It is a rather singular expression of human nature how happiness affects the individual. With some of us it makes us friendlier toward others and anxious that they should experience like joys; with others it makes us too satisfied with ourselves to think very much of our neighbors.

Perhaps those of us who know what the joy of living means have experienced both of these attitudes at different periods of our lives and are in position, therefore, to appreciate a varying viewpoint, but even as it is only after we lose something of that joy of living and have found out for ourselves that there are shadows which no amount of sunlight can disperse that we can readily appreciate the blessing of whatever happiness may find its way into our lives.

The little things that count so much in our intercourse with each other are not always regarded as highly as they should be, and for this reason we pass by much that would give us joy if we only knew how and where to find it.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Considering how many keys a piano has, it is curious how few of them are kept locked.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL

To keep little ones well the bowels must be kept regular and the stomach sweet. Nine-tenths of childhood ailments are caused by derangements of these organs. Baby's Own Tablets never fail to regulate the stomach and bowels—that is why thousands of mothers would give no other medicine to their little ones. Concerning them Mrs. Clias. A. Turner, Marie Joseph, N. S., writes: "We have been using Baby's Own Tablets off and on for the past year and a half, and have found nothing to equal them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A BETTER WORLD.

Despite the rack and ruin,
The agony and tears,
The curse of war and battle,
The anguish and the fears;
Despite the utter hatred
And homes made desolate,
A better, grander, future
The coming days await.

From out the seething cauldron,
A brighter world shall rise,
The threat'ning clouds shall vanish
From overhanging skies;
The world will have grown better
From ordeals passed through,
Man's brotherhood be truer,
The whole world born anew.

A gentle spirit's brooding
O'er fields where carnage reigns,
The individual soldier
His honesty retains;
The hate is 'mong the leaders
By mad ambitions fired,
The rank and file have longed for—
A peace so much desired.

Evils shall be uprooted
Which through the years have grown,
Right in the end shall conquer
What's wrong be overthrown;
False theories shall vanish
And vain ambitions cease,
The wide world reap the glory
Of universal peace.

Through throes of purifying
Humanity shall gain;
The progress of the ages
Was born of grief and pain;
The grander the achievement,
More great is the sacrifice;
But progress, now as ever
Must pay the bitter price.
—Augustus Treadwell in the Brooklyn Times.

$1,000 REWARD!!

For a Case of Incurable Constipation.

To any person who cannot be cured of Constipation by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, the above reward will be paid.

No medicine gives such lasting satisfaction or effects such marvellous cures as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Relief instantly follows their use. That blinding headache goes forever, that feverish feeling in the skin is soothed away, bilious fits and stomach disorders are stopped.

Don't be nervous about using Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they are mild enough for a child to use, yet certain and effective in action, in the most chronic cases. Get a 25c box to-day; they bring and keep robust good health.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Boiled Nettles.

The countryman knows more about economy than the townsman when it comes to a matter of vegetables. A correspondent reports a conversation overheard in a village inn in Hertfordshire in this present year of grace. Vegetables were under discussion, and spinach was mentioned. "Not bad," one gourmet admitted, "but give me nettles," an inquiry has shown that the two are not dissimilar in taste. Another forgotten "vegetable" is the primrose. Primrose pasties were once a popular dish in Lancashire.—London Standard.

The Man With a Dream.

He may be right or he may be wrong,
He may be false or he may be true—
The singer is often more than the song,
The fact more than the man, produced;
But right or wrong, there's a glory in it—
Full to the brim each glorious minute—
When the man with the dream goes forth to see
What the world and the man and the dream may be!

And the ship may sink and the brave go down,
And the wrong may triumph and know no rest—
But one man more may have won a crown
For trying a little to do his best!
And the dream won't hurt, and the seed may blow
In a fertile heart that will come in time
To help it sprout and help it grow
In the sun and rain of a kindlier clime!

It is so with dreams, and with men that dream—
None even know what there is in store
Till he follows the path of the luring gleam,
Or whether it leads to peace or war;
For without the dream there is never a deed
That is worth the hour it costs to do—
And the man with the vision is this day's need—
For men may be false, but the dream is true!
—Baltimore Sun.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited:

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHAS. WHOOTEN.

Port Mulgrave.

Wanderings of Minor Planets.

The "mislaying" of the minor planets is sometimes due to their actually failing to keep their appointments at the places where, according to calculation, they ought to be. An instance is the case of No. 153, otherwise known as Hilda. Dr. Palisa discovered her in 1875 and calculated her orbit. But attempts to find her again failed, and she was almost given up as lost until Dr. Palisa found her again in 1879—a long way, however, from where she had been expected. The discrepancy was caused by the effect upon Hilda of the attraction of Jupiter, of whom she is a comparatively near neighbor. For these little planets are scattered over a wide belt. Hilda gets within 23,000,000 miles of the orbit of Jupiter, and Aethra at times actually comes nearer to the sun than Mars ever does.—London Chronicle.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

The Things That Come Hard.

"I am happy because it is so easy for me to write," said a beginner to one of the great masters of French prose.

"Go home and pray," said the master, "that it may come hard."

It is so of writing, so of thinking, so of life. The easy thing is barely worth doing. The hard thing is worth doing, though the end be failure. A goal, to make which one fairly tugs at life and yet misses, is better than a victory softly won.

So often the man who speaks easily tells us least, while the sparing words one wrenches from a taciturn speaker are imbedded in thought. Shakespeare said that Gratiano talked more than any other man in all Venice. But he compared his speech to a bushel of chaff in which lay hidden a single grain of wheat and that not worth the finding.

Self Poisoning by Food

The food which is taken to nourish the body and keep up vigor and strength becomes a poison to the system when digestion fails. You feel drowsy after meals, lose appetite, suffer from constipation, have pains in the bowels and through the body. Instead of being digested, the food ferments and gives rise to gas or wind on the stomach, which crowds about the heart, causing suffocating feelings and derangements of the heart's action.

Resort to aids to digestion cannot afford more than temporary relief, for the trouble is caused by torpid, sluggish action of the liver and bowels. These organs must be awakened so that they will filter the poisons from the blood and remove from the system the accumulating waste matter.

Here lies the cause of indigestion and dyspepsia, and neglect only leads to chronic and complicated derangements, which destroy all comfort and shorten life.

The ideal treatment for indigestion is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, because they promptly and positively remove the cause of trouble. Acting directly and specifically on the liver, kidneys and bowels, they cleanse the system of all impurities, and their occasional use keeps these filtering and excretory organs regular and active. The blood is purified, pains and aches disappear, and such derangements as indigestion, constipation, biliousness, backach and kidney derangements are cured.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

THE POULTRY WORLD

CARE OF BROODER CHICKS

The main essential when the chicks are received and placed under any hover is to have and maintain, especially for the first ten days or two weeks, a uniform temperature of from 90 to 95 degrees, and gradually lowering this as the chicks grow stronger and older, taking always the weather conditions into consideration. In the cold weather of early spring the chicks need and thrive better with more heat than later in the spring when it is warmer. The beginner should bear in mind that a high brooder temperature is better than a low temperature. While it is not good for the chicks to be compelled to stay in a temperature from 100 to 110 or over for any length of time, nevertheless it is not as harmful as if the heat went down to 70 or 80 degrees, for under those conditions it means a chilled chick; and if the results are not fatal they at least cause a check in the growth, from which the chicks seldom, if ever, fully recover.

In a measure the chicks confined to the high temperature can get away from it by crowding to the edge of the hover. This applies only to the small hovers, for in the large hover, with a capacity of from 100 chicks up, each chick can seek its own temperature and at the same time have ample ventilation, which is so essential to the welfare of brooder chicks. Where there is a lack of heat chicks must suffer, resulting in chilled peeps, and a check in growth if not a large death rate. So the lesser of the two evils is rather more heat hovers too little. In operating the larger hovers plenty of heat is essential. A thing to guard against, however, is lack of ventilation. These large brooders now on the market not only give sufficient heat, but warm the room in which they are placed and one of the main essentials to this combination is plenty of fresh air. Many of these brooders have been condemned because the operator placed them in a room or colony house that was much too small for the capacity of the stove. Again some have had success in early spring when the weather was cold, but when April and May came with warmer weather, difficulty was found in keeping the temperature down in the chick quarters and yet maintaining the desired heat under the hover. This can be avoided by the purchase of the right size brooder and placing it in colony houses that have room and windows enough to secure the proper ventilation.

Avoid crowding, the one evil that is indulged in by even poultry keepers of some experience and who should and in many cases do, know better, but each year take a chance. When the first long poultry houses with their good ventilation came into popularity, big units, especially among the large commercial Leghorn plants, were considered the proper thing. It cut down the operating expense considerably, and in many cases the units were made too large and while the operating expense was lowered, the profits also dwindled. So, with the brooder, especially the newer coal stove or oil-burning type. The rated capacity was as a rule, placed too high, and the average poultry keeper has found by experience that one-half the rated capacity was the proper number to be obtained the best success.

That brooder improvement has made wonderful strides over the old death-traps of a few years past is beyond dispute, and the beginner that selects one of the high-grade brooders now on the market will have success, providing that the proper essentials are complied with and the main ones to follow are an even temperature, especially for the first 10 days to two weeks, and plenty of fresh air through the aid of windows that do not subject the chicks to draughts.

NOTES.

The poultry breeder that wishes the best in eggs for hatching, day-old chicks, or stock, must expect to pay a fair price. Poultry is graded in the same manner as other lines of stock are graded, according to the breeder and what that breeder's stock stands for in merit. Not all flocks are alike, and there is a big difference in the strains of one breed due wholly to the skillfulness of the breeder.

The beginner in poultry should plan for an early start. Winter eggs are produced by chicks hatched early, and to obtain the most from poultry one must have a fair egg yield during the winter months, when hen fruit is at its highest.

For good fertility the breeders should not be forced for egg production. A good dry mash should be fed with not over 10 per cent. of beef scraps, especially for the heavy breeds. Exercise is important. Never allow the fowls to become sluggish. Fertility is largely due to the manner in which the hens are handled.

Many poultry keepers are afraid of fresh air for their poultry. For a number of years the press has put before the public the importance of good ventilation for poultry, yet in spite of this, a large number of poultry keepers still cling to the old method of closed poultry buildings.

GHOSTS OF THE LIVING.

A Case That Throws Light On the Problem of Apparitions.

It is not at all necessary to resort to the supernatural as the only sufficient explanation of apparitions. In truth, there is one insurmountable obstacle to regarding them as supernatural manifestations, and that is the simple circumstance that the ghosts wear clothes. It is quite conceivable that there really may be ghosts of persons, but nobody who gave the matter a second thought would contend for a moment that there can be ghosts of clothes. Nevertheless apparitions are always clothed and sometimes in garments of such modern cut that they were unknown at the time the person seen as a phantom lived on earth.

Aside from this, there is the interesting and by no means unimportant circumstance that houses are sometimes haunted by apparitions not of the dead, but of the living. I know of one case in which a gentleman entering a drawing room at 4 in the afternoon saw seated on the sofa a young lady with reddish gold hair, who appeared to be reading a book. There were two other persons in the room, one seated beside her on the sofa, and the visitor was surprised to find that they did not offer to introduce him to the young lady—did not, in fact, seem to see her. Later a guest at a week end party saw the same apparition in the same house, and it was seen a third time by one of the servants.

No light was thrown on the strange affair until, a year afterward, the wife of the son of the family arrived from Australia to pay a first visit to her husband's relatives and was immediately identified by the servant as the figure she had seen. The two visitors who also had seen the apparition subsequently made the same identification.

Since it is incredible to suppose that a person can be in two places at the same time—so that a lady can be both in Australia and in a house thousands of miles from Australia—it is a legitimate inference that phantasms, whether of the living or of the dead, are devoid of objective reality, are, that is to say, always and only hallucinations.—Metropolitan Magazine.

BOY CRIMINALS.

(Des Moines Capital)

The boys who are to-day committing crimes are generally doing it to obtain money with which to indulge evil passion. Work is the enemy of evil passion.

Football and baseball and all outdoor sports act as preventives of crime. Compulsory military drill in the schools and colleges would do the same.

Military drill builds up pride, and the proud youth generally undertakes to keep good company.

The responsibility of parents is great, and they err on the side of too much love for their children. When a boy is with a number of other boys in stealing an automobile, and the parents back the boy up in denying that he had anything to do with it when they know he did, that boy is on the way to ruin, and the parents are to blame in a great measure.

ZAM-BUK CURED IN 2 MONTHS

After 2-Year Useless Treatment

The healing power of Zam-Buk is so much greater than that of other ointments, that it has cured in many cases when all other ointments have failed. One such instance is that of Mr. Earle E. Gardiner, of Marquis, Sask., who writes: "For two years I suffered with a bad attack of salt-rheum on my feet. During those two years I tried every known remedy, but could find nothing that would cure the disease. Then I heard of Zam-Buk, and commenced using it. After the first few applications I notice an improvement, and this encouraged me to continue. Although I had suffered for two years, after only two months' treatment with Zam-Buk I am completely cured."

Zam-Buk is equally good for eczema, ulcers, abscesses, blood poisoning, piles, cold sores, chapped hands, chilblains, eruptions, etc. At all drug stores, 50c box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

Science Short Ones.

Japan has fifty-eight coal mines.

Sweden has 6,600 co-operative societies.

In Denmark there are 10,000 women unionists.

The billboard is prohibited in Manila by legal enactment.

The olive crop of California is worth $3,000,000 annually.

The iron ore deposits of Sweden are estimated at 1,200,000,000 tons.

All steel trolley cars are now running between New York and Boston.

Nearly 300,000 persons are employed on the electric roads of the United States.

Sixty thousand tons of iron ore were taken from the soil of Ireland last year.

It is claimed that there are more varieties of flowering plants in New South Wales than in all Europe.

Bicycling in India is interfered with by the hordes of mosquitoes, which not only attack the rider, but pierce the tires of the machine.

The largest forest in the world is that in the Labrador-Hudson Bay district, which covers an area about 1,000 by 1,700 miles.

To get rid of a tree stump in Germany they bore a hole in the stump and pour into it equal parts of nitric and sulphuric acids. After a few weeks the largest stumps of hardwood are eaten by the acid and easily crumbled with a pick.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

SPEED OF PROJECTILES.

How the Velocity of Cannon Balls and Bullets is Measured.

How fast does a bullet travel? The highest velocity ever given to a cannon ball is 1,626 feet per second. This is equal to a mile in little more than three seconds, or nearly twenty miles a minute.

A rifle bullet does not travel so fast as a cannon ball, the average rate being 1,216 feet per second. This matter of speed is tested in a very interesting way.

A long wooden shed is used, in which a distance of exactly 100 feet has been carefully marked off. At each end of this space is a stand something like a target with a large circular opening where the bull's-eye should be. Across each opening is stretched a small electric wire, connected with a delicate instrument in another room.

The rifle from which the firing is done is so aimed that the bullet which flies from it cuts both wires. Obviously the difference in time between the cutting of the two wires marks the speed of the bullet through that 100 feet.

When the first wire is cut an electric current is broken and a rod falls, moving a pointer on a slide in its descent. The breaking of the second wire acts in the same manner on another set of rods, slides and pointers.

The difference in the marks made by the pointers on the slides makes it possible to estimate the difference in their time of falling, and from these calculations accurate figures as to speed are obtained.—London Answers.

LOOKING INTO THE FUTURE.

In one of the Southern States the negroes are great patrons of a matrimonial agency. One negro, anxious to find a wife for his son, went to this agent, who handed him his list of lady clients. Running through this the man came upon his own wife's name, entered as desirous of obtaining a husband between the ages of twenty-eight and thirty-five.

Forgetting about his son, the darky hurried home to announce his discovery to his wife. She was not at all disturbed.

"Yes," she said, "I done give him my name. I puts it down when you was so sick in de winter and de doctor says we must prepare for de worst."

Tibetan Penal Code.

The Tibetan penalty code is curious. Murder is punished with a fine varying according to the importance of the slain; theft by a fine of seven to one hundred times the value of the article stolen. Here, again the fine depends on the social importance of the person from whom the theft has been committed. The harborer of a thief is looked upon as a worse criminal than the thief himself. Ordeals by fire and by boiling water are still used as proofs of innocence or guilt, exactly as was the custom in Europe in the middle ages. And if the lamas never inflict death they are adepts at torture.

"Jiggs went to church last Sunday and everyone was puzzled because he entered by the side door." "Force of habit, probably. He's so used to those Sunday side-door entrances."—

You never can tell. The lightest literature may have the heaviest sale.

SUNDAY AT HOME

IN MEMORIAM.

'Twas Truth's young soldier lay,
In sorest need,
The sudden call had come
With awful speed.

"Nothing is left me now
But silent death.
I must take leave," he said,
Of body, breath.

"Fold up this half-worn tent,
Put it away
Under the daisies, there,
Against that day.

"We journey to one end,
To sleep and wake;
The night is thick with stars,
And day will break."

And as he spoke there fell
From out its place,
The gold of heaven's full dawn
Upon his face.
—Theodore H. Rand.

OUR FAILURES.

In many things we all err. We try the bypaths, and the gleaming ways, which seem to lead upward to the heights, seem to scale heaven by a short and hazardous climb. It is something if the thunder breaks and drives us down, or some tale of the barren summit makes us pine in time, so that at any rate before death falls we find ourselves within the wicket-gate, on the right road, though far away. It is by failure more than by successes that God produces that result. And therefore the true success, in his eyes, is often what passes here as failure.

NO MAN'S LAND

It is an undiscovered country; it is not at the poles, not under the burning equator nor up the Nile or Amazon, but nearer home; in the home, and nearer, in your own heart. "Who can know it?" says the Book. Do you know? "Man, know thyself." The hardest task yet. No man has made a chart of this unknown sea, his own consciousness. It is distinct from the body; it is in it, not of it; it is a tenant; gravitation holds the body to the earth, but the ocean of consciousness rolls past, a tidal wave, swelling, rising; it touches the beams of His chambers who dwelleth in light that we do not know.

It is a sea where all our thoughts are drowned, says the poet, only the trouble is you cannot drown thoughts; they are dressed in an insubmersible tunic, and like a cork they cannot sink. Think of a sea crowded with fleets intelligent and free, yet they touch terrific limitations of space, on the one hand, and measure their time by the clock; on the other hand, they move in a larger world, with absolutely no boundaries, where speed is not measured by miles, or success by money.

The Kingdom is within; there is a Kingdom and a King, and He is living, powerful and immediate. "He is over all and blessed for evermore." He is light: will you pursue your studies in the day, or hang up a curtain and dwell in darkness? If you let down the sounding line, you will find no bottom, but exclaim with Paul, "Oh, the depths both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! How unsearchable are His works, and His ways past finding out. If you take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts, you will find that He is there before you.

The British navy can send a searchlight for miles and miles. He is the great searcher of the heart: if you are wise you will pray, with another; 'Search me, O God, and know my heart."

Remember, this is very practical navigation of these undiscovered seas. 'Tis not a watery wilderness, but occupied and filled with intelligences, angelic and human, who help us to discover.

Could we but stand where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream nor depths cold flood
Shall fright us from the shore.

Intuition, indentation, whispers will come to the devout and trained observer and conclusions will be arrived at which shall prove the personal property of every searcher. You can hold these precious treasures against all comers, and laugh at all critics. Hast thou faith? Have it to thyself before God."

Remember, there is a double personality in every case. He calls and we answer. He gives and we receive. He beckons and we follow on to know the Lord. The greater includes the less. "Christ in you, the hope of glory." He, like the mother bird, hides us under the shadow of His wing.

— E. T. Miller.

Where is the Flag of England?

The following spirited poem, by an American writer, is a generous tribute to the British flag, and a prophecy of the much-desired moral alliance of the English-speaking races:

Where is the flag of England?
They ask on every hand,
Some with a bitter hatred,
Some with a loyal stand;
Worshipped almost as a symbol,
Then denounced as a rag,
But somehow it still keeps waving on,
Kissing the breeze till its work is done,
That glorious English flag.

Where is the flag of England?
It waves the throne above
Where a good king reigns by the grace of God,
And a people's boundless love;
Of all the rulers earth now owns,
However the world may brag,
Not one so calm and so true is seen
As George the Fifth, the gracious King,
Enrobed by England's flag.

Where is the flag of England?
It floats on every sea,
Borne by the hands of the bravest men
And waving o'er the free;
It leads the way to the battlefield,
And the armies never lag,
For somehow or other they seem to know
England has conquered every foe,
Led on by that wondrous flag.

Where is the flag of England?
'Tis floating o'er the free,
Protecting every Englishman,
Wherever he may be;
For greatest power on earth [illegible]
The humblest subject dear
Unjustly to a captive's fate,
Or it will feel the power there
Of England's mighty flag.

Where is the flag of England?
Not yet where it will be,
Conjoined with "Old Glory" grand,
The emblem of the free;
One God, one Christ, one speech, one soul,
The two shall be unfurled
For progress, liberty, and right,
And England's fame, Columbia's might,
Shall help and bless the world.
— Rev. J. P. Hutchison.

To keep white silk gloves from turning color, wash in cold water with castile soap and add a little bluing to the rinsing water and dry in the shade.

A Splendid Stock of
Easter Gloves

This week and next will be marked by the great demand for **EASTER GLOVES,** that's sure. What woman does not desire a brand new pair of fine Kidds or Suede Gloves at this time and for this occasion we have made every effort to secure splendid new lines and as a result have an excellent stock.

Fine French Kid Gloves may be had in black with white point and white kids with black point, Tans and Browns with points of self, pique sewn, guaranteed. Per Pair **$1.00** and **$1.25.**

The White Washable Kid, one of the favorite sellers with us. It's dressy and will wash perfectly. Price per Pair **$1.50.**

Grey & Tan Treffousse Suede Gloves

For one thing these Suedes are guaranteed satisfactory as to fit, and for another they come in pretty shades of Grey and Tan. They're the most dressy glove we handle. Best French make. Price per Pair **$1.80.**

200 Pieces New Prints & Ginghams

Every yard of the good old fashioned dyes, Blues, Lilacs, Reds and Greys, all perfect goods. Selling at **12½c** and **15c** a yard.

Men's New Spring Hats

Everything that is new in Hats. The new soft shapes in dark green, navy, grey, brown and smoke shades and new black hard hats.

These shapes are very correct style and the quality first-class. Prices **$1.50, $2.00 $2.25** and **$2.50.**

STEPHAN BROS.

IF YOU HAVE

Good Butter, Eggs, Lard or Potatoes, we pay the highest price in Cash or Trade, RING UP PHONE 165 or Call at the Store just two doors South of the Public Library, where you will find a choice stock of Fresh Groceries, Fruits, Brooms, Brushes, Etc. at close prices.

We want all kinds of Farm Produce.
Dutch Sett Onions Wanted.

C. PATRICK

Walkerton's
CASH SALE STORE

Now is your time to buy Spring Goods. The entire store bristles with cut price sale tickets, Groceries included. A big new stock of Oil Cloths and Linoleums just to hand at lowest possible prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Highest Prices Paid for Farm Produce.
Goods Delivered Promptly.

I. WEBER
Phone 7

THE PEOPLES' STORE

OUR NEW
SPRING GOODS

We have a splendid assortment to choose from. Wholesale prices are rapidly advancing but we purchased early and can give you best quality goods at fair prices. It will pay you to see our stock before purchasing. We have:—

NEW DRESS GOODS
NEW SILKS
NEW PRINTS
NEW GINGHAMS
NEW SHIRTINGS
NEW GALATEAS
NEW CRETTON CREPES
&c.

PURE GROCERIES—Always fresh. We buy the best and insist on purity and our prices are right.

PHONE 68 **J. H. APPEL**

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

CARGILL

Mrs. Wm. Mathews visited with friends in Toronto and Hamilton last week.

Richard Schuett of Walkerton was here a few days last week.

The euchre party held in the Foresters Hall on Friday night was well patronized and a pleasant sum was realized in aid of the fund for those enlisted from here in the 160th Batt.

Mr. A. Mawhinney of Paisley spent the week-end with his son Frank.

Miss R. Loughleen and Miss Mary O'Connell were in the County Town on Saturday.

Lieut. Parker and Ptes. Clancy, Kirvin, Martin and Hanson of the 160th Batt. Walkerton, were Sunday visitors here.

Mr. Wm. Wade, formerly stave cutter here but now of Brussels, spent Sunday here.

Mrs. John Clancy and son J. T. left on Monday to attend the funeral of her brother, Thos. O'Donnell, in Wallaceburg.

Mr. F. F. Philipps of Stratford is relieving at the depot this week in the absence of Agent Clancy.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clancy were in Walkerton on Friday.

Miss Margaret Garvey spent Sunday at Joseph Clancy's.

SOLWAY

Mr. Charles Ormingston spent a few days of last week in Teeswater.

Mrs. Ben Michell had a quilting bee on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Fee returned to her home in the West after an extended visit to her brother's home, Mr. Walter Findlay here.

A number from here attended the funeral of the late Mr. Wm. McGill at Vesta on Tuesday.

Quite a number from this vicinity attended the O'Neil Bros. sale at Malcolm on Tuesday.

Miss Bernadette McGarrity has returned from Vesta where she spent a week.

HANOVER

The first death in the 117th Grey Batt. occurred last week when Pte. Victor O. Weller passed away at Toronto where he had been taking a course in bayonet work and physical drill. His death resulted from a combined attack of measles and pneumonia.

Lieut. Harold Young is back in France. A cablegram received by his brother, Ross Young last week stated: "France to-day."

Lieut. Arthur O. Helwig, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Helwig of Hanover, has been transferred from the 153rd Battalion, Guelph, to the 162nd Batt., Parry Sound, of which Major Musgrove is second in command. Hanover has quite a showing in the way of offers.

John T. Strachan, B. A., brother of D. L. Strachan of Hanover, won a scholarship at Knox College, Toronto, valued at $125.

KINLOSS

There passed away on Thursday, March 30th, a very highly respected resident of Culross, in the person of Sarah Anne Good, relict of the late John Sittler, in the 64th year of her age. Mrs Sittler was born in Waterloo and moved to Culross with her husband thirty-nine years ago, where they settled on the homestead, lot 13, con. 15, Culross. One son and three daughters survive her, Mrs. Levi Erb, Kinloss, Mrs. John Baptist of Alberta, Mrs. Thos. Bushel of Kincardine Tp., and Ezra on the home farm. Mrs. Sittler was one of the best known and well beloved residents of the neighborhood and her departure will be departure will be deeply regretted in the vicinity.

OTTER CREEK

The farmers have started to plough around here.

Mr. Milton Dippel was at Listowel last week on a business trip.

Mr. David Greve has a black minorca hen which laid an egg 7¼ inches in length and 6¼ inches in circumference.

Maple sap is running well these days.

Mr. J. W. South was at Toronto on a business trip.

GLAMIS

The recruiting campaign was general throughout Bruce County last week. The Tiverton Company being well represented here.

Mr. Thos. Colwell has sold his farm on the boundary, to Ferris Bros. at a good figure.

Pte. James Thompson, made a business trip to Walkerton on Friday and brought home his uniform.

Mrs. W. J. McKeeman and granddaughter Miss Phyllis Moffat returned from Toronto last week.

The ladies Missionary Society met at "The Manse" on Wednesday for this months meeting.

Mr. John McLean, Boundary West, sold his 150 acre farm last week to Messrs Alex Kirktown Sr. and Ray Kennedy. The latter purchasing the 50. The farm sold for $5000.

Mr. Wilbert McNally signed up here on Thursday to join the 160th Batt. at Tiverton.

Mr. Thos. Colwell is having his auction sale on Friday.

Mr. Cecil Garland of Pinkerton was a Sunday visitor at Mr. James Thompsons.

Mr. John McLean has purchased the Sinclair farm of 200 acres near Tiverton for the sum of $10,200.

Mrs. Archie McKinnon received an official telegram from Ottawa on Monday of the news of her son John A. being wounded on April 1st in France. It is not known whether wounds are serious or not.

A number from here attended Beaton Wells sale on Friday.

The adjourned meeting of the lot owners of Purdys' Cemetery will be held in Purdy's Church on this Friday at 8 p. m. All interested parties are requested to be present as there is some important business to discuss.

The many friends of James Armour are sorry to hear of his serious illness at Almont, Mich.

All are pleased to hear that Pte. Edward Chapman has been taken back into the Tiverton Company.

Quite a number of Privates were home here for over Sunday.

Mr. Dan Finlayson returned home from Port Elgin on Saturday.

GREENOCK

A few around here tapped trees last week and are busy making syrup these days.

Mr. Jack Forsythe left on Tuesday for Stanley Alberta.

Mr. Jake Bruder lost a valuable horse last week.

Mr. Harry Goodhand returned on Tuesday to his home in Rochester after spending a month with his parents here.

Miss Viola Cunningham is spending a couple of weeks visiting friends at Fergus.

Mr. Robert Chambers moved to his farm near Pinkerton last week.

Mr. Alex. Kraemer put up a shed for Mr. Philip Grubb last week at Formosa.

Spring is pretty slow in coming this year. The snow is nearly all gone but the weather is quite cold yet and the roads are almost impassable.

Mr. Bert White was in the County Town on Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. Winter returned home last Monday after spending a week visiting her daughter at Walkerton and Clifford.

RIVERSDALE

Miss Belle Chatreau spent the week end as a guest of Miss Eva Benninger.

Quite a number of our boys are enlisting, Edwin Forsythe and Vincent Pettyplace being two of the latest recruits.

Mr. B. Klepfer visited the home of Mr. Lawrence Benninger last week.

Little Helen Scharbach who was on the sick list is now better.

Gustave Cassidy has engaged with Mr. G. Chatreau for the summer.

Mr. Tom Loftus, who has been very ill at Parry Sound, is recovering and will soon be able to return to his home here.

Bert Chatreau leaves next month to take a position in Walkerton Egg Emporium.

Albert Holdmiller had a splendid wood bee on Saturday last.

The recruiting officers met one original excuse last week when one of gallants produced his marriage license. Of course the news spread quickly by the telephone and tell-a-woman systems and now everyone has his eye on Fred.

Miss Mabie Cuskanette is spending a few days with friends in Teeswater.

The roads here are in very bad condition although the water has lowered considerably.

Mr. Albert Dietrich and Miss Agnes Dietrich Sundayed at the home of Mrs E. O'Hagan.

The young people are making good use of their time "making taffy while the sun shines."

Mr. Geordie Symons who has been engaged at Chesley has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brindley are moving to Riversdale this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ab. Huffman are settled in their new house in the village.

Miss Agnes Dietrich and Miss Angela Barry spent the week-end in the county town.

Mr. William Hagen pays frequent visits to our litte "burg" lately. What's the attraction Bill?

A new flag was hoisted at the school last week.

Recruiting meeting will be held tomorrow night, April 14th in the village.

Mr. Gilbert Chatreau has purchased the farm of Mr. W. D. Halliday, who has gone west.

MILDMAY

Mrs. Lehman, whose son Rev. Father Lehman was parish priest in Mildmay several years ago, died at St. Agatha in Waterloo County. The funeral took place on Tuesday forenoon, to the R. C. cemetery.

Miss Clara Klemmer of Clifford is visiting this week at her sister, Mrs. P. D. Liesemer.

At the recruiting meeting on Friday afternoon Pte. Norman Kaufmann was presented with a handsome wristlet watch by his former school mates of S. S. No. 11, Miss McIntosh read the address after which the presentation was made by Miss McCullough.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jasper of Mildmay celebrated their golden wedding at the home of Thomas H. Jasper last Friday.

Mr. Edward Lobsinger left on Monday morning to take a position as baggage man at Elora. Ed. has been an employee of Herrgott Bros. the past year and a half.

The Hamel Furniture and Upholstering Company are working overtime at present and have been for several weeks owing to rush of orders.

Mr. Feo Hablman has closed up his barber shop and has left securing a situation at Berlin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hessenauer of Berlin are visitors this week with their many friends about.

Another Recruiting meeting was held in the Town Hall on Friday afternoon from 2 to 5. The speakers were splendid, but, several unpleasant controversies occurred which one could not but wish had been avoided. In all meetings of this nature held here, there has been an undercurrent of something akin to enmity to the military men. Maybe enmity is too strong a word, but it is exceedingly difficult to understand how some people consider and think of those who are working so unselfishly and valiantly for the cause of our Freedom. We therefore hope that this feeling will soon pass away forever.

Mr. Chas. Pletsch and Otto Lantz left Ayton on Tuesday to secure positions in Detroit.

Half a century ago last Friday, April 5th, Mr. Charles Jasper, a young Carrick farmer, was married to Miss Mary Knight of Brant, the marriage ceremony being conducted by Rev. Mr. Wilmot, at the home of the bride's parents. The young couple immediately took up residence on the farm which Mr. Jasper had purchased from the Government, being lot 15, concession 12, Carrick, and set to work to clear the land and make a comfortable home for themselves. That Mr. Jasper made a wise selection of a home is shown to-day by the fact that there are few better farms in Western Ontario. Here they worked together for thirty-four years, two children being born to them; Mary, now Mrs. Chas. J. Dickison, and Thos. H. Jasper, who now resides on the old homestead. Sixteen years ago they retired from the farm, most of which time they spent in Mildmay, where they still reside. Their many relatives felt that they could not let this occasion pass without without a fitting celebration of the event, and accordingly a golden wedding was arranged to be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. H. Jasper last Friday, and invitations were sent to the relatives. The response was practically unanimous, there being present, besides their own two children, sixteen grandchildren and three great grandchildren, together with relatives from Hamilton, London, Chesley, Elmwood, Hanover, Ripley, Teeswater, and Clifford. Mr. and Mrs. Jasper were taken completely by surprise, and it is unnecessary to say, were overwhelmed with delight by the presence of so many old friends. Mrs Fred Seiton of Hanover, who was their bridesmaid, was present, but the best man, Mr. Harry Knight of the Soo, was unable to come. The aged couple were presented with a well-filled purse of gold and many other valuable presents. Beautiful floral gifts were also tendered. It was indeed a happy gathering and Mr. and Mrs. Jasper were showered with congratulations and good wishes. After a splendid dinner had been served, the guests were entertained with various amusements, and music by the Aristocracy orchestra. Mr. Jasper, who is 83 years of age, is enjoying excellent health and is the only surviving purchaser of land from the Crown in Carrick. His sister, Mrs. Thos. Traynor of Brant, was the first white woman to settle in the Township of Brant.

A PLEA FOR NEWS

If anyone has—
Died,
Eloped,
Married,
Left town,
Embezzled,
Had a fire,
Sold a farm,
Had a baby,
Been arrested,
Come to town,
Bought a home,
Committed murder,
Fallen from an aeroplane,
—That's news—Telephone us.
Telescope Phone, No. 48.

PINKERTON

Ptes. Gordon Garland and Edgar Campbell have been home during the past week recruiting for the 160th Battalion.

We understand that Messrs. Wm. Bell and Jack Wilson have enlisted in the 160th Battalion. Our best wishes go with the boys.

Mr. Wm. Garland spent Sunday in Kincardine Twp.

We are pleased to see Mr. Richard Donnelly around again.

Messrs. Wm. Desmond and Frank Henmore had wood-bees last week.

Miss Sylvia Reid left last week for Harriston where she has secured employment.

Senator Donnelly spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. Godfrey McKee spent Saturday and Sunday at his home in Southampton.

Mr. Herb Fiddis, who went to Toronto last week for the purpose of enlisting, has been rejected. This is Herb's second attempt at enlistment.

MAPLE HILL

The power house has been closed down for a few days on account of a wash out in the race.

Mr. David Coates of Prospect Hill purchased a steam engine from Herrgott Bros. of Mildmay and took it to the bush, hitched it to a circular saw and cut twenty seven cords of wood in four hours. Not bad for a start.

We regret very much that the names of our white haired boys did not appear in our honor roll last week. They are Adam Brocklebank, and Roy Hyslop now in France and Gordon Smith. This brings the number up to eighteen. There is still room in the 160th for a few more. Fall in, boys!

Pte. Stewart Pinkney and Pte. Jim Scott of the 160th spent Sunday at the former's home here.

Mrs. Brcham of Durham spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. J. Goode.

News About Town

Have your subscription paid in advance.

It's taxes here and taxes there,
Forever and a day,
But it's special trains for Allison
When the country has to pay.
Some things you might do.—
Support the Red Cross.
Stay at home more evenings,
Help your wife house clean.
Attend church more regularly.
Supply newsy items to the Telescope.

A bit of vim was put into the recruiting game at Tiverton last week when the bells began to ring, as per arrangements from headquarters at Walkerton. The boys, armed with shot-guns, paraded the streets, and volley after volley was fired. Some of the farmers who had not heard of the arrangements left their woods and headed for the house to ascertain by telephone if the Germans had really reached Tiverton.

A little boy had got into the habit of saying "Darn," of which his mother naturally did not approve. "Dear," she said to the little boy, "here is ten cents; it is yours if you will promise me not to say Darn again." "All right, mother," he said, as he took the money, "I promise." As he lovingly fingered the money a hopeful look came into his eyes, and he said: "Say, mother, I know a word that's worth fifty cents."

The attention of the public is called to an order-in-council by the Dominion government prohibiting smoking in all public buildings under penalty of a fine of $50.00. Attention is being called by the press throughout Canada to this regulation. A strict observation of this order has been given to all caretakers and occupants of public buildings who are required to see that the prohibition of smoking is imposed. The press are also requested to give the above notice and warning to the public as well as the public notices posted in all such buildings.

+ + +

Greenock Farmer's Excuse

A Greenock correspondent writes:—Two recruiting sergeants have been canvassing in this vicinity for the past week and relate some amusing incidents which occurred during the personal canvass of the young men. One young fellow is reported to have said, "I know we were at war but who's fighting?" Another when asked to join replied "I'm going to be married." When the soldiers insisted that he was joking, he showed them the license adding the information that he had intended to be married a fortnight since, but owing to delay in the preparation of the bride-elects dress, the ceremony had to be postponed. Such bravery and self-sacrifice humbled his Majesty's men who silently departed. As they went to the high road each told his fellow that although a soldier's sacrifice was great it was as nothing when compared with the gallantry and self-denying sacrifice of this young farmer.

Housekeepers
ATTENTION!

Spring is coming on fast, and your thoughts naturally turn to house cleaning. We have just received in stock the most complete assortment of House Furnishings ever shown in Walkerton.

New Floor Rugs and Squares, Union Wool, Tapestry, Brussels, Wilton, Velvet and Axminster. Small Rugs for Bedrooms at $5.00, $6.00, $8.00 $10.00 and $12.00.

Squares in all the most useful sizes and various qualities, handsome rich designs at $15.00, $18.00, $20.00, $22.00, $25.00 to $40.00.

New Curtain Muslins at 10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c and 25c.

Curtain Scrims and Madras at 20c, 25c, 35c, 40c and 50c.

Small Rugs and Mats at 50c to $3.00 each.

Furniture Coverings, Cretonnes, Art Sateens at 15c, 20c, 25c per yard.

See our splendid showing of Oil Cloths and Linoleums, all widths and prices.

Beautiful display of Lace and Scrim Curtains, White, Ivory, Ecru and Arab shades from 50c to $8.00 pair.

All of these lines will be scarce and higher in price later on so it behooves the thrifty housewife to make her selection early, before stocks are broken. A peep through this department will convince you that our values are right.

McBURNEY & CO.

Spring Requirements

There is nothing like a fresh coat of Paint to brighten up the home.

We can supply you with the very best goods for interior or outside work and at moderate prices.

TO BUILDERS!

Having purchased before the advance in prices a large stock of Builders' Hardware, such as Nails, Glass, Locks, Hinges, &c. Also Plumbing Fixtures such as Baths, Basins, Sinks, &c. We are in a position to quote you very interesting prices.

TRY US!

We also carry a full line of Garden Tools, in fact Tools of all kinds. Give us a Call.

W. J. HERMESTON
PHONE 77

REMEMBER LITTLE THINGS

Are the horses in trim for Spring's work?

Make the cows keep you—that is their job.

A bolt now will save a trip to town in the rush season.

This is a good time to look over and repair all machinery, harness and fences.

A wide-tired, low-wheel truck is one of the most effective labor-savers on the farm.

We will never have good roads as long as narrow tired waggons cut the roads up into ruts.

The cost of supplying running water to the home is more than met by the comfort it brings.

A small hand forge is often very handy on the farm. In many cases it will pay for itself the first year.

A good supply of bolts, screws and nuts will save a great many hours of hard labour later on in the season.

The farmer who doesn't test his grain this spring will be using his land as a germination box next summer.

Is anybody you know going to make the old mistake of buying poor seed this year because it does not cost so much?

If some of your cows waste good feed because they are not possessed of ability to make milk economically, find it out.

Harrows, disks and cultivators should all be looked over carefully. Dull harrows are very inefficient tools to use.

It is well to remember, when digging post holes in dry soil, that a pailful of water in the hole helps immensely in the digging.

Walkerton Markets
(Revised Wednesday, April 12)

Hay	per ton	$15.00 to	$15.00
Oats	" per bsh.	37	40
Wheat	" "	90 to	90
Barley		50 to	50
Buckwheat		60 to	60
Potatoes, bag		1.50 "	1.75
Hogs	" cwt.	10.75 to	10.75
Butter	" lb.	27 "	27
Eggs	" doz.	10 "	19

Hundreds Visit
This Store
Weekly

We would like to
be your Grocers.
MAY WE?

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

THE POPULAR
WAR
MEMENTO
GIFT
Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
"The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited
C. A. FOX
JEWELER — AND — OPTICIAN

FOR SALE

The property of the late Joseph B. Taylor, situated on the west side of Yonge Street, south of McGilvray St. in the town of Walkerton. On the property there is a brick house with eight rooms with town water, also a barn with stone foundation, accommodation for 3 horses and 4 cattle; water in barn. Poultry house and pig pen. 12 acres of good land, all available for crop, drained; ½ acre in orchard, young bearing trees, apple, plum and cherry. For particulars apply to Joseph B. Taylor, R.R. No. 2 Eden Grove or to Geo. D. Mackay, Walkerton.

Richard A. Schuett
Contractor in Painting and Decorating

No Jobs too large or small. All First Class Mechanics. Real Graining—close imitation of natural wood my specialty.

GIBSON ST. WALKERTON, ONT.

CENTRAL GROCERY

Housecleaning
Supplies

Gillett's Lye,
Dutch Cleanser,
Soaps and Soap Chips
Dusthane
Canned Fruits and Jams
Dried Fruits

Farm Produce Wanted

Phone 161
W. G. Searle

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 14 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, APRIL 20th., 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

Spring Medicines

MANY Medicines are more or less overrated in their advertisements but we believe you will find such reliable preparation as Penslar Laxative Blood Alterative and Nyal's Spring Tonic to do what they say. Both are purely vegetable system tonics and give the body a regular house cleaning.

$1.00 Per Bottle

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

SPLENDID VALUE

CASCADE LINEN NOTE PAPER

1lb. PACKAGE
25c ONLY

from

A. P. SIEVERIGHT
Drugs and Kodaks

OUR NEW
Wall Papers
For 1916 are Now Complete

Very large assortment at reasonable prices.

Cut out Borders, Burlaps and Window Shades.

McCrum's
Book Store

REGAL SHOES

A Regal represents the utmost sewed in built-to-last Shoe value that you can get or we can give at the price.

Ramsay
The Shoeman

1916 **SPRING** 1916

G. T. Rourke, the Quality Tailor and Men's Outfitter

Satisfy the Practical and Critical Eye

The secret of our success lies in our Clothes, the way we make them up.

The unseen structure of a Suit—the hair cloth and canvas, thread and sewing is the hidden quality. Every busi[illegible] man knows that the stability of his [illegible] is measured by his re-orders. [illegible]ustomers come back and express [illegible] well satisfied with our work. [illegible] in the best trimmings, and the [illegible]orkmanship that can be put into clothes.

Our New spring Suitings, Overcoatings and Trouserings. Blacks, Blues, Greys, in Serges, Worsteds, Lamas, Vicunas, are here, and we invite you to come and look them over, you will see the latest styles and newest patterns to select from. Our past reputation as Tailors will speak for [illegible], give us your suit to make and we will do the rest. For Style and Fit we cannot be beat.

Our Special Ladies Suit Department

Ladies if you want a nice fitting Suit and latest style at a reasonable price, the new samples are here for Spring, come in and look them over and make your selection.

Men's Furnishings—New York Styles

Men's New Spring Hats, Ties, Shirts, Collars, Gloves, &c. are here.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton Ontario

Hundreds Visit This Store Weekly

We would like to be your Grocers. MAY WE?

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

Raincoats

A nice new line of Men's and Boys' Raincoats just in. Call and see them.

McCarter Harness Co.

FOR SALE

Frame Cottage, in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable.

Medium sized brick house, splendid condition, good stable.

Double house, frame, in good shape, small stable.

Medium sized frame cottage, renovated, good stable, half acre of land

Medium sized brick house, six rooms.

Brick cottage, six rooms.

Good brick house, eight rooms, corner lot, recently built.

Good brick house, eight rooms, with stable.

Good roughcast house, in fine shape, corner lot.

Also choice vacant corner lot,

All Conveniently Situated,

Apply to—

GEO. D. MACKAY

CENTRAL GROCERY

Housecleaning Supplies

Gillett's Lye,
Dutch Cleanser,
Soaps and Soap Chips
Dustbane
Canned Fruits and Jams
Fruits

Farm Produce Wanted

Phone 161

W. G. Searle

Richard A. Schuett

Contractor in Painting and Decorating

No Jobs too large or small. All First Class Mechanics. Real Graining—close imitation of natural wood my specialty.

GIBSON ST, WALKERTON, ONT

Coal and Wood

When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to

ALEX. ERNST

Phone 143 Orange st., Walkerton

ENLISTED

This Week at Walkerton:

Struthers, R. D., Guelph, age 20, born at Toronto.

✚

Ogden, William, Holyrood, age 19, born at Blackpool, Eng.

✚

Kraemer, A. W., Riversdale, age 18, born in Greenock Tp.

✚

Lapunt, William, Greenock, age 45, born in Brant Tp.

RARE OLD DOCUMENTS

Crown Attorney Thos. Dixon has some interesting old documents in his vault at the Court House. A Sheriff's deed, issued away back in 1819, nearly a hundred years ago, is now yellow with old age and hard to decipher. It was issued by Sheriff Titus J. Symon of the Gore District and gives the title to a lot in the townsite of Coot's Paradise. In spite of its highfaluting name, Coot's Paradise appears never to have become a metropolis but is now a suburb of the city of Hamilton in the direction of Dundas. Another aged document is the title-deed of the Dixon homestead in Halton County bearing a date almost as old. An interesting old parchment is the record of a grant of two hundred acres of land made by the government of Upper Canada to Maria Smyth, the daughter of a U. E. Loyalist in the township of Dawn, now in Lambton County. It was issued during the reign of William the Fourth, under the Provincial Governorship of Sir John Colburne K. C. B. and is signed by Robert S. Jameson, Attorney General, D. Mutton, Auditor General, and D. Cameron, Registrar.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

Announcement of the Leading Garage and Repair Shop, Walkerton.

Having opened up my garage for the auto season, I wish to announce to the public that I will keep on hand gasoline, motor oil and grease, spark plugs, etc. Having engaged an experienced man, we will be prepared for all makes and models of cars. All work will receive prompt attention. We will also carry on our small repair work as before. Auto livery in connection, prices moderate. Give us a trial. Thanking one and all for past favours and hoping for continuation of the same. Yours Truly,

W. M. Whyte,
Walkerton. Ont.

LATEST WAR NEWS

Pres. Wilson Threatens To Sever Diplomatic Relations With Germany.

(G. N. W. Despatch.)

London, April 10th. — French war office reports spirited bombardment of positions south of Haudremont Wood, east of Meuse last night. Heavy rainstorms hindered operations of infantry. Saloniki despatch says, apparently fearing an advance of the Allies German forces yesterday crossed the Greek frontier at Doiran and destroyed railway culverts.

Another Salonika despatch reports arrival of first detachment of Serbian troops from Corfu. Entire Serbian forces now completely recovered and newly equipped. Lisbon despatch says destruction of naval arsenal by fire, heavy loss to Country, was probably incendiary act.

Washington:—President Wilson has sent a note to Germany warning her that unless attacks on Merchantmen carrying Americans are stopped diplomatic relations will be severed.

THE SOLDIERS AID

Tea Room Will Be Closed After Next Wednesday After Successful Season.

The committee of the Soldiers' Aid Tea Room wish to announce that Wednesday April 26th will be the last day the Tea Room will be open. There are a number of plates and jars that have been left at the Tea Room and the committee would like the owners to claim them. They take this opportunity of thanking the many people in and around town for the great assistance they have given them in many ways. The committee feel very proud of the success they have made of the Tea Room and give the credit to the many friends who so generously gave donations and assisted on Wednesdays. The services of the members of the committee and others who helped in any way were given free of charge and no salaries of any kind were paid. Every cent made went to aid either the well soldiers by means of socks and other comforts through the I. O. D. E. or the sick soldiers through the Red Cross. The receipts for this year will be announced after the close of the Tea Room.

News About Town

Easter rates C. P. tickets at Hunter's.

Eastman films at Hunter's Drug Store.

Mrs. F. Lippert Sr. is visiting at Preston.

Mrs. J. H. Ranesbottom is visiting at Harriston.

Mrs. N. O. McKay and babe are visiting at Guelph.

Mrs. Telford of Toronto is renewing acquaintances in town.

Stylish Easter footwear for women at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Miss Olive Heughan spent a few days in Toronto last week.

The country roads are in the worst condition in years just now.

Mr. Philip Schmidt is preparing to build a two-storey brick residence.

Cushionette Shoes need no breaking in. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Dr. Halladay and her mother, Mrs Halladay spent Monday in Toronto.

Miss Annie Lettner of Winnipeg is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ralph Krueger.

Norman Hibbert of the Guelph Battery spent Sunday at his home here.

A new line of men's and boy's raincoats just in at McCarter Harness Co.

Service will be held in the Baptist and Christian Church on Sunday as usual.

Mrs. Stauffer visited her sister, Mrs. Peter Porter of Paisley, a few days the past week.

Pte. Arthur Heughan left on Monday afternoon on three weeks' leave to wind up his business affairs at Truax, Sask.

The firemen were supplied this week with a couple of new rubber coats and some new hose which were badly needed.

Rev. R. E. Railton of Clifford exchanged duties with Rev. Mr. Walker on Sunday.

Rev. Thos. Wilson was in Toronto this week attending the half-yearly meeting of the Foreign Mission Board

Carrick Township Council has decided to present wrist-watches to the men who are enlisting for Overseas Service.

Mr. Joseph Moning of Carlsruhe has generously offered to present a gold watch to the next recruit from his neighborhood.

Miss Annie Ferguson, trained nurse of Stratford, came home this week to nurse her sister, Miss Millie, who was taken sick last week.

Whether you walk or stand all day, no shoe is as comfortable as a Dr. Reed's Cushion Shoe. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

The special salesmen for the House of Hobberlin, Canada's biggest men's tailoring establishment, will be here on April 27th Stephen Bros.

Miss Olive Giesler left on Friday for the Gravenhurst Sanitarium. She was accompanied on the trip by her brother-in-law, Mr. A. Tschirhardt.

Mr. John Marsh, student Presbyterian Minister at Mildmay, offered his services to the 160th Batt., but was reject by the Medical Examiners.

The bulkhead in Truax's mill race broke under the heavy weight of water on Friday, necessitating the shutting down of the mill for several days.

Mrs. Wm Sutton (nee Dolly Harrison) and her three children, Ruth, Eva and Harrison, of Albany, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Sutton's sister, Mrs. John H. Appel.

Street Inspector Smith has had a gang of men cleaning up the Front Street the last few days. The winter's accumulation is being teamed to the North Ward and used for road filling.

You hear it said that the ads. in some town papers are never changed. That does not apply to the Walkerton merchant's weekly announcements in the Telescope. It is to your interest to follow them closely every week.

In sending money to pay your subscription don't forget that The Telescope now is $1.50 per annum. If we receive a dollar we give you credit for only eight months. The new price went into effect at the end of January last.

Rev. L. Pletsch left on Monday to attend the Evangelistic Conference at Pembroke, Ont. Through the generosity of a wealthy resident, the members of the Conference will be conveyed from Toronto to Pembroke in a special car.

Lionel, the little three year son of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Hepburn, had a nasty fall down the stairs on Friday evening. At first it was thought that some of the ligaments of of his ankle were torn but it proved fortunately, not to be so serious.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Hepburn and their two little sons are leaving to day on a visit to their former home at Montreal. Before returning to Walkerton Mrs. Hepburn will spend a couple of weeks with members of her family at Montreal. Mr. Hepburn will return to Walkerton the first of the week.

Special 160th Edition

SO DEEPLY are the people throughout the length and breadth of Bruce showing their interest in the Special 160th Batt. Edition of the Telescope which is being prepared by the Walkerton Daughters of the Empire, that the Committee has already ordered 3,000 copies: Even then the demand may shortly exceed the supply so that the wise ones will place their orders for copies with the Committee early. Orders for 100, 50, and 25 copies are coming from single individuals and the demand is certainly most gratifying to the Ladies. The Telescope can promise that the Special Edition is going to be a "dandy". We can say this without any modest blushes for the simple reason that we have nothing whatever to do with either the editing or management of the Special Edition. All the work is in the hands of the ladies. And it could not be in more capable hands. The women are well organized. Editorial, Advertising and Circulation Committee, each has its own particular work to attend to and they are attending to it in a way which a committee of men might find hard to emulate. With the energy and enthusiasm which they have put into the enterprise from the start, failure has been impossible, and success will no doubt be abundant.

The Special Edition will, it is planned, be ready for distribution on Friday evening, April 28th. It will have eight pages, printed on fine heavy paper, and will be illustrated with a number of cuts having to do mostly with the 160th Bruce Battalion. The Special Edition will not go to regular subscribers of the Telescope. All who wish copies, must order them from the members of the Circulating Committee, of which Miss Elizabeth Truax is convenor.

The ladies who are at the heads of the various departments of the Special Edition are:—Editor, Miss McGregor; Associate Editor, Mrs. Sieveright; Convenor Advertising Committee, Mrs. Skelton; Circulation, Miss Truax; Woman's Page, Mrs. Dixon; Military Department, Mrs. Wisser; Locals, Miss Mary Ross: Household Page, Miss Benton.

Miss Charlotte Weinert who graduated from the Walkerton High School last year and has been attending Stratford Normal, was operated on in the General Hospital in that city on Sunday last for appendicitis. At last reports she is recovering.

Pte. W. Symon of the 160th was taken to the County Hospital in a run-down condition. Pte Symon, who was a former member of the Branch of Commerce staff, had an attack of measles and grippe recently from which he did not properly recover.

Mr. D. McKerracher was in Toronto the end of last week attending the annual meeting of the Universal Tool Steel Co., which was held in Sir Donald Mann's office, Toronto Street. He informs us the business of the Company is in a very satisfactory condition with good plans for the future.

The report that the daily papers are again about to advance their subscription rate does not come as a surprise as it is known that for some time the figure realized is not sufficient to cover the cost of white paper and the advertising department has been compelled to make up the deficiency.

Mr. J. H. Ranesbottom was in Toronto on business for a few days last week. On Friday he attended the funeral of Mr. Thos. Donaghy at Mount Forest as representative of the officials of the Sun Life Insurance Co. Mr. Donaghy was an old insurance man, well and favorably known in Walkerton.

The "K. K. Klub" composed of Misses Florence Bradley, Jessie Balleigh, Isla Stewart, Jean Hendry, Bernice Smith, Gladys McCallum and Jennette McKee of Teeswater have sent to Judge Klein ten dollars to be used in aid of the 160th Regimental Band. This money is the proceeds of a sale and luncheon which this club of seven girls gave.

✚ ✚ ✚

Private Sale

Of parlor furniture, Happy Thought range, three burner oil stove, washing machine, white enamel-lined refrigerator, kitchen table, bed couch, electric fixtures, brown reed baby carriage, glass fruit jars, etc. at Mrs. J. S. Reed's—Mr. Thos. Young's residence.

IN JUSTICE TO YOURSELF!

THE MERCHANTS of Walkerton have something worth while to say to the readers of the Telescope every week. Housewives who give careful attention to the storekeepers' weekly announcements will save the subscription price of the Telescope many times over. In justice to yourself, WATCH THE ADS.

The following residents of Carrick, in addition to those whose names have been already published, have taken out naturalization papers with Mr. Thos. Dixon, Clerk of Peace:—Henry Rahn, Ludwig Rahn, Henry Ruiz, Wm. Cupperschmidt, John Faubel, Wm. Rehkopf, John Koester, Anne Elizabeth Nolahe, Fred Weiler, George Weber, Jos. Bergman. All of these have been residents of Canada since July 1, 1897 or before.

✚ ✚ ✚

This Week

Cracked eggs for Sale. Walkerton Egg and Dairy Co.

✚ ✚ ✚

Bowling Meeting

The annual meeting of the Walkerton Lawn Bowling Club will be held at the Town Hall on Friday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

✚ ✚ ✚

1200 Strong

The strength of the 160th Batt. is now over the twelve hundred mark. One hundred and fifty more men are still needed to complete the number for a Base Company and to make up for further rejections.

✚ ✚ ✚

1,000 Cars A Day

Mr. J. E. McGregor is Walkerton agent for the popular Overland Car, which is being turned out of the factory at the rate of one thousand cars a day to meet the big demand this season. See ad. on page 5.

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Four Sons in Khaki

Chief Ferguson has had word from his eldest son "Bill," that he has enlisted with the 153rd Batt. at Palmerston. Bill threw up a good job as policeman at Syracuse, N. Y. to enlist with the 160th, but on his way home heard at Palmerston that the ranks of the 160th were filled and decided to enlist there. This makes four sons of the Chief who have now signed up.

✚ ✚ ✚

Power Co. Engage Supt

The Saugeen Electric Light and Power Co. has engaged Mr. R. Stafford of Listowel to take charge of its system of power plants. Mr. Stafford has been in charge of the Listowel Power Dept. for several years and has made quite a reputation for himself as a successful superintendent. Mr. Stafford will live in Walkerton and is at present looking for a suitable house.

✚ ✚ ✚

Hurt By A Fall

The many friends in town of Mr. Arthur Lee, an old Walkerton boy, now a merchant at Tara, will regret to learn that he is in a serious condition as the result of a fall on an icy sidewalk. The mishap occurred about a month ago. It was thought at the time he was not seriously hurt but internal hemorrhage has developed the past few days and his condition is now causing anxiety. Mr. Richard Lee went to Tara to see his brother on Saturday and again on Monday night.

News About Town

Read the ads.

Rev. Mr. Rock is still indisposed.

The Non.-com. School closes this week.

Easter services at Methodist Church Sunday.

"Beaver Brand" Formaldehyde at Hunter's.

Mrs. L. C. Benton is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. W. H. McFarlane paid a visit to Paisley this week.

Easter chocolates—Willard's and Nyle at Hunter's.

Miss Taylor of Clifford spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. Kyle of Cargill was in town on business Tuesday.

House cleaning and gardening are the order of the day.

Miss Marion Heughan returned to Stratford on Tuesday.

Miss Lucy Wettlaufer is spending the holidays at Toronto.

Miss Lou Campbell returned to Niagara Falls this week.

Soon be time to decorate for the coming of the 160th Batt.

Ice Cream in Bricks and Bulk, at Stead's Ice-Cream Parlour.

Mr. J. H. Ranesbottom was in Kincardine on business this week.

"Huyler's" Chocolates at Stead's, 10c. 40c, 60c, 80c. and $1.00 per. box.

Major and Mrs. Moffat returned on Monday after spending a few days in Toronto.

Clarence Kinzger has taken a position as apprentice at A. P. Johnston's barber shop.

Miss Elizabeth Wilson of Essex, is an Easter visitor with her sister, Mrs. L. A. Eedy.

Pte. Duncan Bell is in the Country Hospital, recovering from a slight indisposition.

Miss Verna Skelton is home from the Toronto Conservatory, Toronto, for a few days.

Miss Vera Hildred and Mr. Cook of Barrie spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wesley.

Rev. D. McLennan wants a good foster home convenient to school for a smart boy, eight years of age.

Mr. Bert Despond has moved into the house recently vacated by Mr. Henry Clark in the West Ward.

Capt. Veitch of Port Elgin and Lieut. McLeod of Southampton attended the Military Dance here on Friday night.

Mr. Robert Yeates was here from St. Marys on Monday attending the funeral of his step father, Mr. Peter Miller.

Shampoo your head with Rexall "93" Shampoo Paste—25c tins—Sold only by The Rexall Drug Stores. A. P. Sieveright.

The Epworth League of the Methodist Church gave a successful tea at the home of Mrs. Eedy on Monday afternoon.

On Sunday morning the pulpit of the Baptist Church was occupied by Rev. J. W. Sanderson. No service was held in the evening.

Mrs. Harrington and her niece, Miss McKay, who have been visiting the former's mother, Mrs. McKay, left for their home at Tacoma, Wash., on Friday.

Mr. Matthew Goetz, Clerk of the County Court, has received twenty-four applications for naturalizations which will come up at the non-jury sittings before Mr. Justice Clute on May 23rd.

Lieut. Struthers of London joined the 160th Batt. this week as a private. He has been promoted to the rank of Sergeant. Sergt. Struthers took his lieutenant's course and is a graduate in Musketry.

Inspector Wilson of the Fire Underwriters Association was here yesterday morning and had the firemen out for a trial run. He expressed himself afterwards as well pleased with the showing made by the new brigade.

Two new men have joined the Merchants Bank staff succeeding Messrs Patten and Henderson, who have enlisted. They are:—Mr. A. Harvey, accountant, transferred from Acton, and Mr. W. J. Morgan, ledger.

The Military Dance in the Roller Rink on Friday night was a good success. Over a hundred couples enjoyed the dancing to the music of the 160th Batt. orchestra. About a hundred dollars was realized for the battalion funds.

Once a customer always a customer appears to be the rule at Myles Furniture Store. Mr. Myles is making a shipment of furniture this week to an old customer in Montana, and has another order on hand from Banff, Alta.

Hilda McNamara dropped some tobacco in the Toronto News barrel in Mr. Roger's store and has received three interesting letters from Canadian soldiers in France thanking her for her thoughtfulness. One of the writers said the tobacco has the British variety beaten forty ways.

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REMINISCENCES OF DUNKELD

(By A Western Re

I came to the neighborhood of Dunkeld in '81 and left in '87. J. E. Eckford's brick house had just been built and was considered the last word in houses. Geo. Routledge next, then the Walton place which Tom Chisholm had recently bought. Mrs. Stephens and Abe Crampsie lived in the two houses there and Mat Parker by the river. Across the road were old man Chisholm, Angus Murray and old Mr. Crawford. George Pletsch and his brother August worked with J. C. Eckford while I was there. Little Bill Garland went to Montana and Bill Routledge to Manitoba in '86 I think, and Harry Routledge followed Bill in '87. The cheese factory at Dunkeld was run by a Miss Atchison and two Smith girls. They lived in an old log house on the Fleming May farm. John Kerr and his two sisters lived across the gravel road from Peter Clark. Peter knew how to make the best hard cider I ever tasted. When the Riel rebellion broke out, there was great excitement towards the end. The Bruce Battalion was called out. The only local boy [illegible] member who took train for Southampton, was Ratie Parker. The Captain came from Paisley. His name was Hogg. Some unfriendly critic said he was a hog in everything except the bristles. Anyhow he didn't like going West and hired a substitute for $100. The Bruce boys only got to Southampton when a telegram was received stating that it was all over and they were not needed. How many round Dunkeld now remember those days?

BACK FROM THE WEST

Bob Irwin Says Crop Conditions Are Backward—Crowds Enlisting

Mr. Robt. Irwin, of the firm of Irwin Bros. horsedealers, arrived home from a business trip to the West which took him as far as Regina, Moose Jaw and Saskatoon. Mr. Irwin says that seeding operations in the portion of country through which he passed are late this year. Owing to the number of recruits that are leaving the country, the farmers are despairing of handling a big crop this year and are turning a good deal of their land into summer fallow. In the cities conditions have improved considerably of late owing to recruiting and the assembling of large bodies of troops at the various centres. Every little hamlet has its company of men. The recruits are pouring in. At Saskatoon lately, no less than 450 men enlisted in one day.

DEATH OF P. MILLER

An Old Resident of the Kinloss Neighborhood

Death relieved of his sufferings, Peter Miller, an old and respected resident of this section, at his home, McGivern St., on Friday. He had been suffering from cancer in the face. Mr. Miller, who was in his 85th year, was born in Halton County, near Georgetown, but spent most of his years on a farm near Kinloss. Three years ago he retired to Walkerton. A man of quiet disposition, he was admired and liked for his kindheartedness and good neighborly qualities. Besides his widow, four sons and four daughters survive:—Mrs. Thompson of Holyrood; William of Stratford; Herbert of Grimsby; George of Toronto; Mrs. Guest and Mrs. Gleason of Kinloss; Mrs. Palen of Toronto; John of Walkerton. William Yeates of Walkerton and Robt. Yeates of St. Marys are step-sons. The funeral which was held on Monday to Greenock cemetery was largely attended by old neighbors and friends as well as townsfolk. Owing to the illness of Rev. Mr. Rock, Rev. D. A. Walker conducted the service. A large number of brethren of Kinloss Lodge, C. O. F. met the body at the cemetery. The following friends acted as pall-bearers:—J. M. White, Wm. Trotter, Ed. McIntee, Thos. Cunningham, P. Ritchie, Alex. George.

Early Closing

Dr. Halladay's dental office will be closed Saturday afternoons for the summer months beginning first Saturday in May as in former years.

SUNDAY AT HOME

PERSEVERANCE.

He who would endless glory reap
Must here the word of patience keep;
That word which gives, the eye to see
The glorious harvest yet to be.
The husbandman, his seed who sows
Must wait with patience while it grows;
And he who would the oak uprear
Must cherish hope from year to year

The architect who lays the while
The basement of a lofty pile,
By slow laborious toil alone
Can reach the turret's topmost stone

Meek pilgrim Zionward! If thou
Hast put thy hand unto the plow,
O look not back, nor droop dismay'd
At thought of victory delay'd.
Doubt not that thou, in season due
Shalt own His gracious promise true,
And thou shalt share their glorious lot
Whom doing well hath wearied not.
—Bernard Barton.

THROUGH ALL THE AGES.

Through all the ages men have regarded themselves as being born only that they might die. That has always been the great melancholy plaint of life; that has been the distress which has always lain on the soul, even in its moments of happiness. This being so, is there not something great and stirring in the fact that Jesus takes up this word of death and turns it into an utterance of victory? Jesus takes the dirge and turns it into a pæan; makes it the very assertion of the glory of his existence on earth. "I was born," we hear him say, "for a great, a noble, and a splendid purpose that I might through death destroy him who hath the power of death—that is, the devil."

There is something noble in the way in which Christ thus takes these words, "We are born to die," so full of distress and pain on our lips, and turns them into the psalms that ring through the ages and glorify the world; in the way in which he takes the very tears and lamentations of our human life, and shows how at the very heart of them are victory and joy.—Phillips Brooke.

PRAYER.

It is difficult, says Richard Baxter, to distinguish between natural and supernatural grace; but it was to be done, for "Ye must be born again." It is as natural for a man to pray as it is to breathe, but the supernatural gift of prayer is rare, it belongs to the regenerate, it is the atmosphere in which it lives. It is a distinct personal gift, and is never given in the bulk, but to each individual. It contains the elements of companionship, mutual ownership, and communion.

It is not a seed or germ, it is a completed whole (holy), and as Adam never was an infant, so this breathing personality is like the second Adam, the Lord from Heaven, not a fragment, but a whole being. First it is conscious of emptiness, then of fulness. "I was brought low, and He helped me."

The fulness of the Godhead dwelt in Christ bodily, and all that fulness is for the believer, for He gave Himself altogether for us. I live, not I, but Christ liveth in me, it is my joy to walk before the Lord in the light of the living. He is my companion in the path of life, we walk together, because we are reconciled, and He is not austere. Do I tell Him all, get help in all. Give Him all and let not the shadow of an imagination come between us? "Shall I hide from Abraham the thing that I do?" The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him.

When a well-tuned harp is touched by the hand of the skillful, there is music in the heart, and joy on the face, and beauty in the life, and a great reward in heaven. "I love the Lord because He hath heard the voice of my supplication."

"Walk about Zion, mark ye well her bulwarks." Has she ever been captured, is there any chance that she shall be destroyed? I the Lord do keep her day and night! When eyes are anointed with eye salve the chosen see, the want and the supply are in close proximity. We do not wait for months of harvest, but we reap and gather into barns. The river of God is full of water. His trees are full of sap. His hand is never empty. His people never see a poor day.

The doctrine of prayer is full of mystery, only a small part is revealed. The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him, and He will show them His covenant, but they cannot show much of that very covenant, they often sail under sealed orders, and it is His delight to hide Himself. The experiences of the saints are like some money orders, not transferable. No two souls are alike, and no two experiences are alike. Some hearts are opened gently in the dark—others are blinded by the light above the brightness of the sun. Now He comes as the dew, at other times on the wings of the storm.

A praying soul learns to stand still and see the salvation of God, learns to be silent before God. In the house of the tempest the voice is heard, "Peace, be still."

"Spirit of light Thou heavenly ray,
O come!
Thou touchest with Thy glory all we see
Till common things are quick with mystery,
And nothing is too mean to be divine.

Good is in all; eyes touched with love can see
More than was dreamed of in the world before,
The undiscovered goodness of our life,
The unpetitioned blessings of our day."
H. T. Miller.

To Ways to Put It.

This is how Johnny wrote his composition in the public school class:

"The cow is a good animal. She has two horns and two eyes and gives milk, which is good to drink. She has four legs and eats grass and hay. Some of them are red, and they have long tails."

And this is how the teacher says he ought to have written it:

"The female of the bovine genus is a beneficent mammal. This ruminant quadruped is possessed of corneous protuberances projecting from the occiput. Her vision is binocular and she yields an edible and nutritious lacteal exudation. She is a quadrupedal and herbivorous, assimilating her food in both the succulent and exsiccated states. Some of them chromatically correspond to the seventh color of the spectrum, and they are endowed with caudal appendages of exaggerated longitudinality."

She—You are, Mr. Jones, I thought you much older than you are. He—Oh, no; not a bit, I assure you.—Boston Transcript.

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

"You have been sitting here precisely fifty minutes," said her companion in a slightly grieved tone. "It is not a pleasant thing to be told by any one that they are heartily sick of your society after a trial of only one short half hour and twenty minutes. I am sorry you have found the time so tedious, but I suppose Mr. Blount was unaccountably detained. Can I do anything for you? Order your horse, or—"

"The master is just coming across the lawn now, 'M,'" interrupted the polite Mason, the gray-haired servitor at Blount Grange, putting his head round the door at this juncture. "Thought I'd let you know, 'm, after you'd waited so long."

"Very good; I will come and meet him," Mabel said, hastily, anxious to avoid any greeting that might lead to the usual "naming of names" before this questioning stranger. "Please go and let Mr. Blount know that I am here."

After which she gathered up her riding-skirts once more, took her dog in her arms, and her whip in her hand and, finally turning, made a haughty little bow to the tall young man in gray.

"Good morning," she said, coldly, albeit gracefully.

"Good morning, Miss—Manvers," he returned, with an equally punctilious inclination of the head, and a covert smile that was half satirical and wholly amused, while he followed her to the door, opened it, and bestowed upon her there another bow that must have somewhat resembled the ancient dignified salutation with which the "magnificent" Louis was in the habit of dismissing his attendant courtiers.

"Now what was he smiling at, I wonder, in such a hatefully sarcastic sort of way?" pondered Mabel, slowly, as she went down the stairs toward the open hall door to greet the master of the Grange. "Oh, if by any possibility he should be personally acquainted with those Manvers, what in the world will he not think of me? How stupid that this idea should never have occurred to me before. But, no, it is impossible; I believe that under such circumstances it would not be in human nature to resist betraying the knowledge and enjoying the adversary's confusion for the moment, no matter how consoling and lenient one might prove the next instant. How curious he was! How determined to make me repeat my answers! I don't remember ever before meeting so unpleasant and altogether detestable a young man, and hope I never shall again. Catch me mixing myself up with any fellow's rambling debts from this day forth, once I get out of this dilemma, which has been considerably more troublesome than I ever bargained for, and rather more than Eddie himself is worth. How oddly he stared at me—so rude of him—and what a very handsome moustache he has!"

But here she came up with Dick Blount, and therefore it must forever remain a mystery as to whether it was Eddie's or the stranger's moustache she considered so worthy of commendation. Still, as Edward Trevanion's hirsute ornaments consisted at this time of about twenty-two low-spirited and wandering hairs, situated in the region of his upper lip, it was hardly probable that it could have been his.

"Ah, how d'ye do, Mr. Blount!" Mabel said, with a sudden sense of relief and protection, as she held out her hand to the fresh, handsome gentleman advancing so rapidly to meet her.

Dick Blount, or "old Dick," as he was more commonly called by his friends and acquaintances—whose name was legion—was a man somewhat in the "fifties," tall, strong, athletic, and the master of an income close upon six or eight thousand a year. The Grange was one of the loveliest estates in the county situated about two miles or so from King's Abbott, and why the owner of it had never taken to himself a wife was a question often asked in Clifton, but never satisfactorily answered. No woman's name had ever been connected with his—in the matrimonial line at least—since, on his uncle's death, he had come to take possession of the property. How and where he had lived previously was little known to anyone, beyond the certainty that he had spent much of his time abroad, wandering in a desultory pleasure-seeking fashion from city to city, with probably no ulterior reasons, except those of enjoying the present hour to the uttermost.

Had he ever loved and lost? Or wooed and ridden away unmindful of the tear-stained face that watched with passionate despair his gay defection? Or had he through his young days escaped scatheless from the fire of bright eyes and honeyed voices that must here and there have tempted him during life's journey?

None could say in the quiet little country-side where he had elected to spend his later years. One thing was ever known—that when, a long time after this, the new owner was having some furniture in one of the Grange rooms removed, he found behind a bed, sunk deep within the wall, a small framed picture, its face turned from the light. It proved to be an old painting of a bright, fair, yellow haired girl, small of feature, but exquisitely lovely, who looked out from the canvas with large, mocking eyes that perhaps were just a little too closely set to be, strictly speaking, perfect. Immediately below the portrait was written, in a man's hand, the two words: "Aged eighteen," but whether at that early period of her existence this blue-eyed lady had proved fair and false, or been carried to a clay-cold grave, there remained no clew to determine.

Blount himself made no mention of this hidden picture, either when living or in the act of dying; and certainly anything less like a disappointed lover than he always appeared it would be hard to find. Though seldom induced to go anywhere himself, he was particularly addicted to hospitality of all kinds, given in his own domain, such as bachelors' parties, picnics, morning entertainments of every description and usually two or three balls in the year—which latter were conducted on a magnificent scale, and to which the entire county was invited, and went.

Far and near there was no man more universally beloved and respected by all classes. Young men adored him for his genial kindly advice, always so gently given, and his ready assistance, while every child in the neighborhood had reason to remember the good nature of old Dick Blount.

"Dear me, Miss Mabel," he said, "how am I ever to gain your pardon for keeping you such a time in durance vile? The fact is, I never heard a word about your being here until two minutes ago, when Mason came out in a frenzy of excitement to tell me you had been waiting at least an hour."

"Scarcely so long as that, I think; but"—with her eyes bent on Roski's dusky head—"Mr. Blount, I want to speak to you in private, please, for a minute or so."

"So you shall. Come in here," said Dick Blount, and he led the way into his library, the door of which he closed carefully behind her. "Now, what can I do for you?"

"I am going to ask something very dreadful," began Mabel, after a pause, during which she had felt her courage oozing rapidly away—"something that I feel sure no woman should ask; but you must promise not to think too hardly of me for all that."

"I promise you."

"Well, then"—desperately—"I want you to give me three hundred pounds."

Blount laughed.

"Is that all?" he said. "Why, I thought you were about to confess to half a dozen murders at least. Sit down, Miss Mabel, and tell me all that is on your mind."

And Mabel, sitting down, told him all her trouble—all about Eddie's evil behavior, and her father's ignorance of it, together with his inability to pay so much ready money just then, and her own determination to come over to him, as the only person she could think of likely to help her in her calamity. When she had finished, she looked up at him wistfully out of her beautiful hazel eyes.

"I know I have done a very wrong thing," she said, with quivering lips—"a hateful, unfeminine thing that will make you despise me forever. But what could I do? You were the only one I could think of to help me, and so I came."

"I consider you have done me a very great honor," answered old Dick, promptly, "and I feel proud and glad of it. To whom indeed should you come, if not to your oldest friend? I'll tell you what, Miss Mabel—I'll write you out the cheque now on the spot, and you can take it at once to your naughty brother with your love, and we will never tell anyone—you and I—one word about it."

Mabel's eyes filled with tears. She stooped suddenly and kissed the kindly large brown hand that lay on the table near her.

"Nonsense, child," said Blount, hastily; "what did you do that for? Why, the money is lying idle at my banker's, not doing the slightest good to anyone, and I am only too pleased to be able to oblige you so easily. And now what shall I get you after your ride and long solitary confinement in the drawing-room?"

"Nothing, thank you—especially as it wasn't solitary confinement by any means," Mabel declared—"quite the contrary. There was a stranger there the entire time, a Mr. Roy, I think his name was. And that is another thing I want to speak to you about. Please do not tell that gentleman who I am, as he might let some of the other officers at Clifton know all about my visit here, and it would certainly come to papa's ears in the long run."

"What did you say his name was?"

"Roy—at least so Mason told me."

"And who told you he was an officer stationed at Clifton?"

"He looked like it," Mabel said, simply. "And, besides, I know all the men at Broughton. Am I not right? Is he not an officer?"

"Quite right," returned Blount; but he seemed strongly inclined to laugh. "And so he spoke to you, I suppose; and you called him Mr. Roy, eh?"

"Just so," answered "the queen." "And it was very wrong of me, you know. But when, in some way or other, he asked me my name, I said it was Manvers, because, the Manverses being your cousins, people would not think about it if Mr. Roy spoke of his meeting me here."

Dick Blount burst into a perfect roar of laughter.

"By Jove," said he, "that is the best thing I have ever heard! I wonder which he thought you were—Jane or Martha? He must have considered you grown young and wonderfully pretty since last he had the pleasure of seeing you, some fifteen years ago."

"Oh, Mr. Blount, you don't mean to say he knows the Manverses?" cried Mabel, in real distress, her cheeks the color of two soft summer roses.

"I should rather think so, considering you were speaking to my nephew, Roy Blount, who is also a cousin of the Manverses," said Blount, with another heartless explosion of mirth. "And so you told him you were Jane—eh? His face must have been a picture when he compared poor Jane's light blue orbs with your dark eyes, you young witch!"

"And I have been calling him by his Christian name all this time!" declared Mabel, who was almost comical in her despair. "Oh, Mr. Blount, what on earth shall I do? When is he going away? You know I can never look him in the face again, so do say he will be leaving shortly."

"He isn't dreaming of going," said Blount—"not for a full month at all events—not until his leave expires, and then he goes to Dublin to join his regiment. So, you see, you will have to dance with him at my ball the night after next, Miss Mabel, and be sure you are cousinly in your behavior, whatever happens."

"Dance with him!" exclaimed Mabel, indignantly. "How can you go on like that when you know I can never speak to him again? Why, what must he think of my coming here on private business to you, and telling him such a horrid, horrid lie? Mr. Blount"—imploringly—"will you just explain things a little to him, without betraying Eddie—will you? Oh, if you will only be so kind!"

"Of course I will," said Blount.

"Yes, Miss Mildred, heaven be praised for it!" said the woman, stopping opposite to her with tears standing in her dark blue Irish eyes. "An' if it hadn't been for you, where'd he have been now? 'Twas the good word ye had for him with the squire that got him off, I'm tould; an' if the prayers and blessin's of Kitty Dempsey can do ye good, ye have them. Oh, asthore, 'tis little ye know of the sore heart I had yesterday—an' may the heavens above ever keep ye from knowin'! Patsey"—with a sudden and utter change of tone—"'tis throublin' the lady ye are, ye spalpeen of the world, come down off her lap this minit, I'm tellin' ye!"

"Ah, please, no," interceded Mildred's soft voice as she pressed her arm round the boy to hold him closer. "I like him here very much, and he likes being here, don't you, Patsey?"

"I should rather think he did," soliloquized Denzil, at the open entrance. But the child said nothing; he only glanced up in his protectress' face with roguish, sparkling eyes, and laid his head against her shoulder. He was a remarkably handsome lad of about four years old, very dark and bright-complexioned, indeed almost foreign in his style of beauty.

"Tell me, Miss Mildred," began the woman again, with the respectful freedom peculiar to her countrywomen, "is it thrue what I've been hearin' about ye, that ye're going to be married? Is it thrue, alanna? An' to the young lord that's stayin' at King's Abbott?"

"It may be so," said Miss Trevanion, laughing. "Stranger things have happened before now. But I, for my part, have heard nothing about it."

She paused, blushed a little at the woman's earnest, kindly glance, and then Denzil bethought himself that it was high time he should cease to be a listener to this dialogue. Up to this he had been, almost unconsciously, feasting himself upon the girl's sweet, uncommon beauty; but the latter part of the conversation startled him, and betrayed his position to himself as an eavesdropper. He advanced, placed his gun against the lintel of the door, and held out his hand to Miss Trevanion.

"Good morning," he said. "It seems late in the day for that salutation, does it not; but you know we had not the pleasure of your company at breakfast this morning."

"No. Papa, you see, was not going shooting; and, really, all the rest of you chose to get up at such a ridiculously early hour! Have you had good sport?"

"Pretty fair; the others have done rather better, I fancy. But all the shooting here is capital. I have lost my way a little, I think; at least I have got completely separated from my companions, and just came in to ask permission to light my pipe, which accounts for my being here."

He turned as he mentioned the pipe, and bowed courteously to Mrs. Dempsey, who, courtesying in return, told "his honor" he was very welcome.

"Never fear; I will make it all right for you before Thursday night, Miss Mabel; and, as for him thinking anything bad of you, why, he is the best lad in the world, and is, I'll be bound, at this very moment thinking of nothing but the beauty of a certain young lady who claimed kinship with him a little time ago."

"Thank you," returned Mab, feeling slightly better as she listened to his hearty way of putting things; "thank you again and again, Mr. Blount, for all your goodness to me."

"I have done nothing for you," protested old Dick; "and I shall be seriously angry, Miss Mabel, if you ever mention my 'goodness' to me again."

They were crossing the hall at this time, and presently gained the outer porch, where he put her on her horse and gathered up the reins for her hand.

"Well, good-bye, and take care of yourself; and be sure you look your very loveliest on Thursday evening, or Roy will certainly mistake you for Jane."

"Good-bye," Mabel cried, and laughed in spite of herself at the absurdity of her position, as she rode on beneath the elms once more to the highroad on her way home to King's Abbott.

When she reached it she found the house deserted—the two elder ladies, accompanied by Miss Younge, having gone a distance of five miles to return some visits, while the gentlemen had been shooting since early dawn.

"And Miss Mildred—where is she?"

"Miss Trevanion has just gone down by the copse way, toward Grant's farm to see Kate Dempsey, whose 'Jim' has 'been in trouble,'" Jenkins, the footman, informed her.

And so there was nothing left for Mabel but to wait patiently until such time as any of the members of the household should take it into their heads to return.

CHAPTER VIII.

Mildred was finding her way leisurely along toward Mrs. Dempsey's dwelling-place, enjoying thoroughly the fresh crispness of the wintery air as she went while the distant sound of the sportsmen's guns came now and then with startling distinctness to the ear.

"People say, 'Who'd be a dog?'" she thought to herself, gayly, as she walked along; "but I say, 'Who'd be a bird for at least nine months out of the twelve?' Poor little wretches, how unhappy they must be to-day, how terrified. And yet——" Here she was going to add, "And yet what a capital thing cold grouse is!" when her arrival at Mrs. Dempsey's door checked the unsentimental reflection.

Amongst the slaughterers of the birds on that particular morning was Denzil Younge, who having wandered from his companions in more ambitious search of game, found himself presently opposite a certain cottage door, with no assured knowledge of his whereabouts, and without a light for his pipe.

He decided to enter, and ask the good woman of the house permission to light his pipe at her glowing embers, as well as gain some information respecting his position; so he went up to the door, which he found open, and bowed his head to enter. And this was what he saw—Mildred Trevanion—no longer the unapproachable Mildred of his everyday life, but a being soft smiling, lovable—with a little boy upon her knees, whose bare feet kicked triumphantly amongst the many flounces and fur-belows of her dress.

"And so Jim is safely out of his trouble, Mrs Dempsey," she was saying, a pleased glow of satisfaction on her fair face as she watched the little lad in her arms complacently munching the biscuits she had brought him.

(To be continued.)

TREAT EVERY CHILD'S COLD EXTERNALLY RUB ON "NERVILINE"--A SAFE CURE

A Miracle of Healing Power in Every Bottle.

Little children cannot be expected to romp, day in and day out, without some time coming to grief. Some of their games and rough and tumble, cause undue fatigue, and not infrequently the kiddies are bruised, have strains, swellings and aches just like their elders.

When children come in tired and sore, see they are well rubbed with Nerviline. It does wonders in breaking up a cold, has an amazing effect on any sort of muscular pain.

The wise mother always keeps trusty old Nerviline on hand. It has a wonderful list of uses, and a bottle handy on the bedroom shelf often saves calling in the doctor.

Young and old alike can safely use Nerviline—there's no harm in it—just a heap of curative power when you rub it on.

Whenever there is a pain or sickness, Nerviline should be close by. It is a true specific for rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica or neuralgia.

As for earache, toothache, sore back, sprains or strains, nothing else will cure so fast as good old Nerviline. In use about fifty years—sold by dealers everywhere. The large 50c family size bottle is the most economical; trial size 25c, all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Sir John Lubbock's Ant.

In the biography of Sir John Lubbock, later Lord Avebury, is an amusing story of the notice accorded to an old pet in the Lubbock family. One of two illustrious queen ants, sovereign of one of the colonies upon which Sir John based his famous studies of the ways of the little creatures, attained the venerable age of fourteen years and then died. Several scientific journals spoke of her decease, and the news penetrated to France, where a distinguished French journalist, in whose mind, insufficiently acquainted with the possibilities of English orthography, ants and aunts were evidently confused, offered profuse condolences to Sir John "on the loss of his aged and valued relative."

Better Than Spanking

Spanking does not cure children of bedwetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

SAVED BY POETRY.

Plaintive Plea That Moved Lysander to Spare Athens.

When, B. C. 404, after a heroic struggle, Athens, the "City of the Violet Crown," was captured by Lysander there were not wanting clamorous voices to urge that the city whose lust for empire had brought such woes on Greece ought to be laid level with the ground. The Spartan general at first lent a willing ear to his powerful allies, but while the council was still debating this momentous issue a plaintive voice was heard from the city walls chanting those noble lines from the "Electra" of Euripides, that most human of the poets of Greece, in which the heroine contrasts her fallen lot with the splendid exploits of her father, who had dismantled the towers of Troy.

Lysander bent his head and pondered on Fortune's cruel reverses. "Triumphant as Agamemnon, who could tell but that he might be reserved for a fate as cruel?" The lesson of moderation was accepted. Athens was saved.

Milton has immortalized this dramatic event in one of his best known sonnets:

The repeated air
Of sad Electra's poet had the power
To save the Athenian walls from ruin bare.

Brief Mention.

The negro population of the United States is approximately 12,000,000, the larger part (probably 10,000,000) being in the Southern States.

Middle names were once regarded as illegal in England.

The average adult inhales about one gallon of pure air per minute.

The Lakes of Killarney are thought to have been once the site of a large and populous city.

Hammers were fashioned originally after the outstretched human hand and fist.

Shaving a Pleasure --Not an Operation.

"USIT" the wonderful new skin food and wrinkle chaser, is a boon to men with heavy, wiry beards and tender skins.

A man who has used it for a short time said recently: "Shaving is a pleasure now, I used to consider it almost an operation."

It is only necessary to rub a few drops of Usit into the beard before lathering to enjoy an easy, quick shave.

Usit penetrates into the pores, softens the beard and gives a clean, close shave. The beard peels right off, without pulling a hair.

Usit is kind to tender skin. There is no smarting or soreness after shaving. Gives the face a fine feeling of smoothness and freshness.

"USIT" prevents dryness of the skin caused by exposure of excessive winds.

Accept no substitute.

Send 50c to-day for a trial bottle—sufficient for over six weeks' use.

"USIT" MANUFACTURING COMPY.
475 Roncesvalles Ave., Toronto.

How to Measure an Ounce.

An ounce of granulated sugar equals two level tablespoons.

An ounce of flour, four level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of butter, two level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of ground coffee, five level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of cornstarch, three level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of thyme, eight level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of grated chocolate, three level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of pepper, four level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of mustard, four level tablespoonfuls.

An ounce of salt, two level tablespoonfuls.—Exchange.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

For a dark neck or collar marks, apply a lotion made of equal quantities of lemon juice, hydrogen peroxide and water.

Professional Pawners.

In many of the mean streets of London there are professional pawners—women well-known to the pawnbrokers, who, for small payments, take clothes and household goods to pawn for their neighbors. It is stated that the function of the professional pawner is two-fold. The woman who pawns through a recognized intermediary gets a larger loan than she would if she did the business herself. For the pawnbroker the professional pawner guarantees the good faith of the owner and will be able to exercise pressure in case of default.—London Express.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

Dutch Barges in the Thames.

For more than two centuries there have always been some big, broad-sterned Dutch boats lying in the Thames River, with baggy trousered Dutchmen smoking on board, quite calmly. It is the reminiscence of a Dutch conquest. Those boats have moored there, with their eels for London ever since William III gave them the right of traffic. And if there wasn't a Dutch boat for a single second just below London bridge the ancient rights would be lost. But you will always find the calm Dutchman smoking on his "pitch."—Westminster Gazette.

SPRING REMINDERS OF RHEUMATISM

Raw, Damp Weather Starts the Pains, But the Trouble Lies in the Blood.

Spring weather is bad for rheumatic sufferers. The changes from mild to cold, the raw, damp winds start the aches and twinges, or in the more extreme cases, the tortures of the trouble going. But it must be borne in mind that it is not the weather that causes rheumatism. The trouble is rooted in the blood—the changeable weather merely starts the pains. The only way to reach the trouble and to cure it is through the blood. The poisonous rheumatic acids must be driven out. Liniments and rubbing may give temporary relief, but cannot possibly cure the trouble. The sufferer is only wasting time and money with this kind of treatment and all the time the trouble is becoming more deeply rooted—harder to cure. There is just one speedy cure for rheumatism—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They act directly on the impure, acid-tainted blood. They purify and strength it and thus root out the cause of the rheumatism. Here is strong proof of the above statement. Mr. Michael Personage, Fenlon, Man., says: "My mother suffered several years with rheumatism. We tried a number of remedies but they all failed to cure. Then we got Dr. Williams Pink Pills, and after using them for some time she was completely cured and has had no sign of the trouble since."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE WORD OF A GER AN.

Your troth was broken ere the trumpets blew,
In the fight with unclean hands you rode;
Your spurs were sullied and the sword you drew
Bore stain of outrage done to honour's [illegible].
And you have played your game as you began,
Where the white flag raised by shattered ranks,
The cry for mercy, answered man to man—
And the swift [illegible] of [illegible] for thanks.
Since Marne we are [illegible] a little shy,
And then forgets [illegible] with you [illegible]
Our old good-nature [illegible] a chain too high
[illegible] its lip, and means to stand no more.
So now, when you profess with bleating throat,
And tender round your wrongs a piteous tale,
Urging the neutral ones to take a note
That we have passed outside the human pale,
The world the fault will know where lies the blame
If [illegible] lets your pleadings go unheard;
To grace of chivalry you've lost your claim—
We've grown too wise to trust a German's word.
—O. S. in Punch.

CHILDHOOD CONSTIPATION

Mrs. Andrew G. Lund, Hughenden, Alta., writes: "Two of my babies were very much troubled with constipation and I tried several remedies without success. A neighbor advised me to try Baby's Own Tablets and they were so satisfactory that now I would use nothing else." The Tablets never fail to cure constipation and they may be given to the youngest child with perfect safety. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Norway Hotel System.

There is a capital hotel system in vogue in certain parts of Norway. In villages where no hotel exists one of the more prominent inhabitants is subsidized by the Norwegian government and in return is bound to provide accommodation for not fewer than four travellers. He may take in more if he chooses, but four is the minimum. The accommodation and food supplied are excellent and the charges moderate.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

INFLUENZA

Catarrhal Fever
Pink Eye, Shipping Fever, Epizootic

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat speedily cured; colts and horses in same stable kept from having them by using SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND, 3 to 6 doses often cure; one bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions, all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. Any druggist or delivered by manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind.

Immortality.

They are not dead, the soldier and the sailor,
Fallen for Freedom's sake;
They merely sleep with faces that are paler
Until they wake.

They will not weep, the mothers, in the years
The future will decree;
For they have died that the battles and the tears
Should cease to be

They will not die, the victorious and the slain,
Sleeping in foreign soil,
They gave their lives, but to the world is the gain
Of their sad toil.

They are not dead, the soldier and the sailor,
Fallen for Freedom's sake;
They merely sleep with faces that are paler
Until they wake.
—Arthur L. Bourinot.

ISSUE NO. 16, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—COMPETENT MAID-GENERAL. Family of three. Good wages. State age and experience. Address, P. O. Box [illegible], Hamilton, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Seamers, slain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—RUFUS RED BELGIAN Hares and Gray Flemish Giants; fully pedigreed. H. C. Waters, 13 Jackson street west, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS AND flying homers; prices reasonable. L. J. Holton, 42 Caroline street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCATION to train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

You can't beat
Old Dutch
for taking rust and stains off knives

Seville Nights.

In all the principal places and gardens of Seville moving picture screens are erected and small tables and chairs set out, the exhibitors either making their profits from the drinks sold or by rental of chairs at 2 cents each. Thousands of people go nightly to the different places and gardens, and the entire life of the city for about four months centres around these moving picture shows.

Making the Insects Speak.

In the biographies of the world there is no passage more human and more humorous than the account by M. Fabre of his first interview with Pasteur, who had never seen a cocoon and was astonished that there was anything in it. He concludes the account thus: "Encouraged by the magnificent example of the cocoons rattling in Pasteur's astonished ears, I have made it my rule to adopt the method of ignorance in my investigations into insects. I read very little. Instead of turning the pages of books, an expensive proceeding quite beyond my means, instead of consulting other people, I persist obstinately in interviewing my subject until I succeed in making him speak."—London Spectator.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

An Eye for His Colors.

Haiti appears to breed a spirit of sensitive patriotism unknown in other countries. Some years ago a general in the Haitian army ordered an artificial eye. The maker did his best to execute the order satisfactorily, but the eye was returned from Port au Prince, with a letter complaining that "the eye you forwarded me is of a tint that resembles the Spanish flag. I am far too patriotic to wear any colors but those of my own country." After ascertaining from the ministry of Marine the colors of the Haitian standard a scarlet and green eye was dispatched, and this met with enthusiastic approval.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited:

I was very sick with Quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once. I am never without it now.

Yours gratefully,
MRS. C. D. PRINCE.
Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

ANTIQUES

The most celebrated pottery-making sites of antiquity were those of Samos, Athens and Etruria, and in these cases the location of the clay beds was in all probability the location of the pottery. The same conditions were doubtless associated with the vast ceramic products of the Orient. It is not so, however, with the bulk of the material used in our day, and for the last century and a half, in the earthen and china wares which have found useful occupation for millions of workers, and scope for thousands of artists to exercise their skill and ingenuity in producing the almost endless variety of utilitarian and artistic objects resulting from the discoveries of potter's claybeds in England, the southwestern counties yielding the best materials for this purpose known and used the world over. Except for a very few years after the discovery of china clay and china stone—the Kaolin and the Petuntze—in Cornwall, the material found has not been used to any extent in the neighborhood of the mines, but is shipped in large quantities to the pottery-making districts in England—mostly in Staffordshire—the European continent and North America. It may be of interest also to know that this material is used largely in other industries than pottery-making; as a matter of fact, the pottery consumption is less than one half of the output of the mines; paper making, calico making, sizing, picture frame making, linoleum, safety fuse manufacture, etc., taking the heaviest part of the supply.

How often, when discussing the artistic merits of a fine piece of pottery, do we pause to consider in any way the raw material of which the object is composed, the clay itself, a substance it may have taken scores of centuries of time to mature to the condition fitting it for use by the potter.

Mid 18th century times seem to have been prolific in the discovery of potter's clays. That great master potter, Josiah Wedgwood, gave much time and attention to experimenting with different clays when he was seeking the best material for use in the development of the various mixtures he later perfected and turned to such profitable account, including the "black basalt" body, from which many of his now well regarded "antiques" were made.

Hearing of a discovery of potter's clay in South Carolina, Wedgewood despatched a special envoy to investigate, and used some of this clay in his experiments.

Again, in 1789, he produced what may now be regarded as antiques in ceramics, in the form of medallions made from a potter's clay found in Botany Bay, Australia. This clay was sent to Wedgwood by his friend, Sir Joseph Banks, President of the Royal Society, who had accompanied Captain Cook on his first voyage round Australia. Josiah Wedgwood was a Fellow of the Royal Society, and the last paper he contributed to the society was headed "An Analysis of a Mineral Substance from New South Wales."

"The Hope of Sydney Cove" was the name given to the medallion referred to. The figure of Hope standing on a rock, with her emblem—the Anchor—at her feet, was most beautifully rendered. Hope appeals to Peace, Art and Labor, to unite in guiding the destinies of and assisting in the development of the newly-explored land. The Cornucopia—the emblem of Plenty—filled to overflowing with the fruits of the earth, a glimpse of the wild country yet to subdue and till, and the suggestion of the vast surrounding ocean for an appropriate background to a delightfully conceived grouping of figures, emblematic of the natural resources of the new colony.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Taking an Impression.

The original point of view of Stephen Tawels, the English painter, is seen in the following fable, which was included in a letter to a friend:

The artist peeped into a window of a room where a retired merchant sat, doing a jigsaw puzzle

"Whose is that strange face?" the merchant asked anxiously.

"I saw no one," his wife said.

"I did, I saw a strange face distinctly"—but before he reached the window the artist was gone.

"Do you think it was a burglar?" his wife said.

"We will see if he has taken anything."

Investigation showed that nothing was missing, but the artist had taken away an impression which he sold to that particular merchant for £100.

ANTIQUES
CHINA
POTTERY
GLASSWARE
ANTIQUE FURNITURE
CORRESPONDENCE REQUESTED WITH VIEW TO
SALE OR PURCHASE
ROBERT JUNOR
62 King St. East
HAMILTON, - - - ONT.

THE WONDERS OF THE DEEPER SEA

You could plaster a whole city block with the lines that poets have written about the sea, but what do you really know about it? Cowper tells us rhythmically how God "plants his footsteps in the sea," and Shakespeare talks of ships "scattered in the bottom of the sea."

Now what is this bottom of the sea like, where ships—among them the Titanic—lie scattered? What is it composed of? Not the poet, but the scientist who has made expeditions to the bottom of practically every ocean by means of wonderful instruments—who secured samples of the deposits from the bed of the oceans on various parts of the globe—gives an answer to this question.

The largest percentage of ocean bottom consists of red clay. The next largest material that paves the floor of the deep, deep sea is what scientists term blue mud. There are other varieties of mud and ooze in various seas and in various parts of the same sea. Red clay and blue mud, however, is the answer which the average man may give to the question what the bottom of the ocean consists of.

The wonders of the deep, deep sea are many. Before enumerating even a brief half dozen or so of these sea wonders a few words must be said about the extent of the sea.

About three-fourths of the earth's surface consists of oceans. While the land surface of the globe covers 57,000,000 English square miles, or to be exact, 32,088 feet. This deepest ocean spot is located in the Pacific and is known as Nero Deep. The extreme variation of this deepest spot in the sea to the highest known mountain, Mount Everest in the Himalayas, is over eleven and one-half English miles. The mean depth of the ocean is over 10,000 feet, or nearly two English miles.

WATERS WARRING WITH THE LAND.

With land forming but 29 per cent. of the surface of the globe, the question ought to arise whether the oceans are not going to deluge the earth some day. The answer is that the oceans are carrying on war against the surface constantly. They are undermining our little earth. The poor land surface is being washed away by the waters and the crumbled deposits are carried to the bottom of the ocean. But do not worry about it. The amount of material that the earth pays tribute to the ocean is estimated at only 3.7 cubic miles per year. The ocean then is being filled up at the rate of an inch in about ten years. At that rate it will take the oceans about 53,240,000 years to transport the whole of our solid land down to the sea bottom. And by that time who can tell what will happen? Perhaps the oceans themselves will fall victim to atmospheric changes and the seas will cease to be seas. Incidentally this struggle of the waters to crumble away our land surface and sweep it into the sea makes the much dreaded volcanoes appear our real friends. The volcanic outbursts act as a sort of check on the turbulency of the waters and bring to the surface matter to offset the loss of material to the sea.

Mountains are always picturesque. The Alps in Switzerland, the Rocky Mountains delight men's eyes. The sea, too, has mountains, counting elevations, some of them three and four miles long, or rather deep. But the sea mountains terrify instead of delighting the visitor. It is these mountains, which often reach up close to the surface, but not close enough to be noticed, that have sent armies of men and thousands of ships to a watery grave. The progress of marine science has now resulted in the disclosure of many of these mountains in those parts of the oceans which are traversed by vessels. But there are still numerous sea mountains that no exploring expedition has put on the map. These sea mountains are believed to be all of volcanic origin.

ALL GOES TO THE BOTTOM.

The temperature of the oceans is determined by geographical position. In the oceans near the poles the water is ice cold. At the equator the sea has a temperature of 80 degrees Fahrenheit. The distribution of temperature in the depths of the ocean varies. Except in the regions about the poles the temperature of the ocean water decreases from the surface downward to the bottom.

While the poet sang about "ships scattered in the bottom of the ocean," scientists for a long time shook their heads in doubt. They asserted that under great pressure water becomes much denser and that ships and men when they sink into the sea go down ly a certain distance; they "reach eir level," but do not reach the ottom. The giant ship Titanic, for stance, would, according to this theory, be lying at this time somehere midway between the surface and e bottom of the Atlantic. It seems, wever, that the poet was right er all. Latest scientific researches em to favor the theory that sunken ips and men reach the bottom of the ean.

"The Titanic," says a scientist, "is obably now lying at the bottom in ery little altered condition. Only se parts of the structure would be nt inwards ('imploded') into which er could not enter rapidly enough qualize the pressure on both sides of an iron plate." Anything that sink to the bottom of a tumbler ater, scientists assert, will gradlly sink to the bottom of the pest ocean.

OCEAN A LIVELY PLACE.

The oceans are full of life. They m with existence from top to botm. There is life in the Arctic seas d there is life in the seas about the quator. And the mode of existence, the poet puts it, is the same as ere do on land, the great ones eat up e little ones." The total quantity of ing matter in the ocean, scientists imate, exceeds that on the land surce of the globe. In the ocean, as on nd, animal life depends directly or directly on vegetable life.

The rays of the sun penetrate the ean waters to a depth of nearly a ile. In the superficial layer of water egetable life is ever present. Grass eating sea animals feed on these lants. These animals in turn supply food for the carnivorous animals. The color of some of these sea plants is green. Others have a blue green color, while still others are red. These plants, however, may change color if their fixed position toward the rays of the sun changes. The blue plant may become red and the red plants may become purple, green or yellow. The green color, characteristic of most plants on earth, is found in only a few sea plants.

The sea teems with animals. Marine animals are of two classes, warm blooded and cold blooded. Among the warm blooded animals are whales, porpoises, dolphins, seals and walruses. All of these mammals have originally descended from terrestrial species which have gradually drifted into the sea and adapted themselves to an aquatic mode of life. The sea animals consist of two distinct groups. One group is carried along by the current. Another group can swim against the current. Nature has worked out various ways for protecting the smaller animals from the bigger ones. Thus some of the animals are blue colored and when floating at the surface they are practically invisible from below and are thereby in a measure protected from enemies. Immediately below the surface most animals are transparent and colorless. Others are silvery, with a bluish back. Animals living in the vicinity of a floating object take on the color of the object. On the whole, the variations of color in sea animals is determined by the amount of sunlight penetrating or failing to penetrate the ocean.

LIGHT IN THE DEPTHS.

Even those zones of the sea where the rays of the sun do not penetrate are not without light. There is a sort of a sea light there called phosphorescent light. It is a light emitted by nearly all groups of marine organisms. This light is sometimes due to slimy luminous secretions which cover the entire body of the sea organism, while some of the sea light comes from so-called light organs with which certain sea animals are provided. This class of animals lives at a depth of about 1,500 feet. The size of these light organs decreases with the greater depth.

The abundance or lack of light has much to do with the determination of the size of the eye in sea animals. The decrease in the size of the eye often goes with an increase of depth. Phosphorescent light undoubtedly determines the coloring of the deep sea animals, which are mostly red and brown and devoid of any patches of vivid colors. The animals giving out phosphorescent light, scientists believe, have a tendency to gather in groups and become more or less localized. As a consequence there are a great many stretches in the deep sea that are utterly devoid of light. The animals colonizing in the deep sea, it is thought, have migrated there from the shallow reaches of the ocean, especially from the cold regions. In this way scientists explain the similarity between the animals in the polar seas and the seas in the tropical area.

What is the destiny of the ocean? The waters of the seas will in time, according to scientists, become solid rock. Our earth, they point out, is the only planet in the solar system having oceans on its rocky systems. Mars and the moon, according to all indications, have had bodies of water on their surface, but these have disappeared. The same fate they believe is possibly in store for our oceans. They point out that there was a time in the history of our planet when the crust of the earth was in a molten condition, with a temperature of 400 degrees Fahrenheit, and what is now water of the ocean existed only as water vapor in the atmosphere. "We can imagine, therefore," says an authority, "a future when the waters of the ocean will, because of the low temperature, have become solid rock, and over this will roll an ocean of liquid air about forty feet in depth."

"Labby's" Prank at Eton.

Thorold, in his "Life of Labouchere," tells this story of young "Labby" while he was at Eton:

"While the old chapel was being restored a temporary chapel of wood and iron was put up. The corrugated iron roof made the heat intolerable during the summer months, so Labouchere hit upon a plan to put a stop to the nuisance of 'chapel' in the shanty. One boy was to pretend to faint and four others were to carry him out. A fifth was to follow bearing the hat of the performers.

"The plan worked admirably. The service was brought to a temporary stop, and the boys as soon as they were outside scampered merrily off and procured some agreeable refreshment. The repetition of this comedy of course, roused the suspicion of the masters, but, nevertheless, like many of Labouchere's intrigues in later life it produced eventually the desired effect. There was no more chapel during the hot weather until the restoration of the old chapel was complete.

Simple Enough.

A manufacturer of some patent compound came into the laboratory of an analytical chemist one day with a bottle containing an unwholesome looking mixture.

"I would give £20," he said to know what would make the water and oil in this mixture separate.

The chemist looked at the bottle.

"Very well," he said: "write out your cheque."

"Cheque?" the other echoed.

"Yes, your cheque for £20. You say you are willing to give that, and for that price I am willing to tell you what will make the water and oil separate."

The visitor hesitated a moment and then wrote a cheque for the sum named. The chemist carefully deposited it in his pocketbook, and then quietly dropped into the liquid a pinch of common salt. Instantly the water and oil separated, and whether the client was satisfied or not, he had got what he wanted, and he had paid his own price for it.—London Tit-Bits.

Listens for a Dog's Bark.

There is a man in Paris who has a novel way of eking out the small salary he gets as a bank clerk. At night he strolls through the quiet streets of the suburbs, carefully inspecting the closed villas and houses. Every now and then he imitates a dog's bark, yelping and growling in a realistic manner.

If there is no canine response he continues his walk, repeating his yelps in front of other houses. When an answering bark replies to his he jots down the address of the house in a note book.

The next day a city official calls at these houses reported by the night stroller to collect the probably unpaid dog tax.

Evening Gown In Modish Black

With crisp bouffant drapery over the hip, transparent bell sleeves and high crush girdle, this evening gown is a particularly charming model. The skirt is of dull, black chiffon and the banding of the overskirt and sleeve is of jet.

A Bundle of Household Helps

Sausages can be prevented from bursting by rolling them in flour before frying.

When rinsing children's clothes, add a little alum to the water, as this renders them less liable to catch fire.

To clean decanters, mix half a gill of vinegar with a handful of salt. Put a little in each decanter and shake well. Rinse in clear water.

Habitual numbness of the hands may be removed by rubbing them for a short time in cold water, followed with dry friction.

To clean a watch chain dissolve a little sal ammoniac in wine, and put the soiled gold in it. This thoroughly cleanses the gold and makes it quite bright.

It is difficult sometimes, when using essences for cakes or sweets, etc., to measure correctly the number of drops required. If a finger is dipped in water and the rim of the bottle wetted in one place, the essence will be found to drop quite easily.

Cover the patient over while airing the sick-room. Let down the window at the top, swing door rapidly but quickly for a few minutes backwards and forwards. This will quickly pump the bad air out and draw in the fresh air from the window.

An egg that has been too lightly boiled may be put into the saucepan again, even after the top has been taken off, if an ordinary pin be dropped into it in a conspicuous place, when it will be found that none of the egg has been lost. Care should be taken to remove the pin.

If each member of the family wants to sleep in a single bed and there is room for but a double one, this is a good way out of the difficulty: Simply supply double beds with single sheets and blankets for each sleeper.

When storing silver for the summer, wrap each piece separately in a sheet of waxed paper, and when it is unrolled for use again in the fall it will be found as bright and clean as when wrapped.

In roasting any bird place the breast down in the pan when first put in the oven. By so doing the juice will run out of the back into the breast, making it more juicy, instead of the juices from the white meat settling in the back bone, as happens when a bird is placed back down in the pan.

When incandescent mantles are used the ceilings immediately above often become blackened, while the rest remains quite clean. If whitewashed, the place can be cleaned by being rubbed over with a mixture of starch and water of the consistency of cream. A soft flannel cloth ma be used. When quite dry spread a newspaper underneath, and gently rub off the starch. The black stain will come with it.

To keep a coffee-pot sweet put a tablespoonful of baking soda into it. Fill it two-thirds full of water and let it boil for an hour. Then rinse very thoroughly. If this is done about once a week the pot will always smell fresh and clean.

To exterminate ants from the larder, wash the shelves, then dip a small paint brush in a little pure carbolic acid and smear along the edges of the shelves and bottom of the door. This will not leave an unpleasant odor, and will drive the ants out.

To cure squeaking shoes take a large plate and pour just enough oil on it to cover the bottom. Then stand the shoes with their heels propped, so that the soles rest in the oil. Let them stand overnight, and in the morning wipe off any excess of oil there may be.

A good remedy for a cough is to put a lemon into boiling water. Boil it for a quarter of an hour. Then press out the pulp into a jar, removing the pips, and mix it very thoroughly with a quarter of a pound of honey. Take a teaspoonful when required.

If by chance your vegetables or preserves scorch while cooking, remove the vessel instantly from the range and set it in a pan of cold water, letting it remain there for ten or fifteen minutes. At the end of that time you will find that the scorched taste has all vanished from the food.

KIND BURGLAR WELL REPAID

"A house in the country that I had got into by a convenient cellar window and that I came out of by the front door," said the retired burglar, "have proved to be very disappointing.

"I had imagined from the nicely kept lawn and the general appearance of things outside that it must be the home of people of means, but in the whole of upstairs I had not found, of things that I could carry away, enough to pay me for my night's work.

"Then, as I came down from the second story into the front hall I cast my light around there, to see if there was anything there worth while. There wasn't, but on a little tray on a table in the hall I saw three letters addressed and stamped ready for mailing, and I thought I would take those letters and mail them.

"That was just a foolish whim, but then I did a downright foolish thing, something that I had never done before and that I never did again—I wrote a note and left it on the little tray from which I took the letters:

"'I have taken the letters. I am going right past the postoffice and I can mail them just as well as not.

JIMMY.'

"Well, I did mail those letters, and then I never thought of them again till about a year and a half afterward when I saw this advertisement in a newspaper:

"'Jimmy—Thanks for mailing those letters. We want to communicate with you. Write to us where you found us. S. S. O.'

"Now that was something of a jolt, wasn't it? Of course, that foolish note that I left was a clue and now they were following me up, and what should I do about it? Should I communicate?

"All I could do was to trust my hunch, and I trusted it. I wrote, giving a fictitious name, and giving my address as the postoffice. Of course, it would have been the easiest thing in the world for them to have a man watching the office here for me when I called for the letter, but I liked the house and I thought I should like the people that lived in it, and I took a chance.

"In two days I got the letter, and when I opened it there dropped out of it a $1000 bill. Do you fully grasp that? A $1000 bill, and this is what they wrote me:

"'One of those letters that you mailed us was to an uncle who lived in a town not a hundred miles from ours. I don't know whether you noticed the address on the letter or not. A nice old man he was, not an eccentric, nor a hermit, but just an old bach, who lived by himself and went his own way. He did not seek friends, and so far as we know we were his only living relatives; but though he lived so near we had not seen him nor heard from him in a dozen years.

"'Then one day, the day before the night that you called, it struck us that we would write to Uncle William; and just out of a feeling of friendliness and good cheer we sat down that day and wrote him that letter; the letter that you mailed.

"'And what difference did it make, I hear you saying, who mailed the letter? Well, I will tell you.

"'In the ordinary course of things that letter would not have been mailed by us until some of went down to the centre in the afternoon; and mailed then it would never have reached him; for on the afternoon of that very day our uncle moved from the old town in which he had lived so long, and left no address behind him. But mailed when it was, by you, it did reach him. He never answered it himself; but a year later we received a letter from a lawyer in the town to which he had moved saying that our uncle had died in that town and had left us $200,000.

"'He had accumulated $205,000. He had made a will giving $200,000 of this to a hospital that had caught his fancy and $5,000 to us, his relatives, "if still living." But later, clearly after receiving our letter, which he would never have got but for you, he had changed his will, giving $5,000 to the hospital and $200,000 to us; and now, after some six months of legal formalities we have got the money.

"'So you see your mailing that letter made all the difference in the world to us; it brought us a fortune.

"'We still live in the same house, but now we have more things than when you were here. In fact we have some things now that usually we do not keep in the house, but in a box in the bank at the centre; but if you will come over and see us again and will let us know when you are coming, we will leave around the house enough to make this visit profitable; we feel that we are still much in debt to you.'

"But I never went back. Whatever they got out of it I felt as if, just for carrying the letter to the post office, a thousand dollars was all that was really coming to me."—New York Sun.

Travels of a Chimney Swift.

On June 7, 1911, an adult chimney swift fluttered down a chimney into the study of Ernest Harold Baynes in Meriden, N. H., and was promptly banded and released. The band was of the old style and bore the number 6326. At 8 o'clock p.m. on June 16, 1912, two chimney swifts flew from the chimney into the same room of Mr. Baynes' house where the bird had been caught a year and eight days before. And lo! when those birds were taken in hand and examined one of them proved to be 6326. Remarkable as this may seem, this diminutive creature, less than six inches in length, had travelled hundreds of miles to Central America or elsewhere in the tropics, where he spent the winter, and then had made the long return journey at the approach of summer and found again the chimney of his choice in a village in far off New Hampshire. And throughout his journeying the little aluminum ring had travelled with him and had produced not the least effect on the bird's leg.

One wonders if the swift lived always in the same hollow tree in South America.

Bulldozing the Bull.

A few years ago I took the short course at our college of agriculture, and, besides learning how to judge calves and so forth, I learned the university yell. During the following summer our neighbor's bull bothered us at time by breaking through the fence and coming up from the pasture with our cows. Finding this breachy bull in the lane one night, my brother, who also knows something about college yells, and I each took a pitchfork and started after him.

The bull took to his heels and ran until he came to a good sized elm tree. Here he wheeled and started pawing up the earth and bellowing and otherwise showing an inclination to fight. To keep up our own courage we started giving the college yell. The bull gave one startled look and then made for home the straightest and swiftest way. It took him through two barbed wire fences, but they did not hinder him any. He did not trouble us again.

The moral of this is: When you go to college learn all you can, for you never can tell what you may have use for.—Country Gentleman.

Soup Without a Spoon.

Soup without a spoon seems even harder to negotiate than meat without a fork, and we can sympathize with the complaint recorded in the diary of Felix Platter, a young Swiss, who went to Montpelier in 1552 in order to study medicine. He lodged in the house of his professor, Catelan, one of the greatest doctors of his time, and yet, writes Platter, "we were compelled to eat our stew in the usual French fashion—that is to say, picking the meat out with our fingers and then drinking the broth. In vain we begged our hostess to let us have spoons, but not a single one was to be found in the house, the only implement on the table being a large knife fastened with an iron chain. No one here seems to have ever heard of spoons, which we at home find so useful." Montaigne was astonished when he visited Switzerland in 1580 to find that "at all meals they put on the table as many spoons as there are people present."

Garden Society.

"Why is the lily so haughty?" inquired the mushroom. "She barely nods to the rest of us."

"She is very proud," explained the ivy. "She regards you as an upstart and me as a climber."

FLOWERS MOUNT SKYWARD

One of the season's outstanding shapes is topped with a towering cluster of roses which lend a bright color note to this turban of alternate panels and satin braid.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

VALVULAR HEART DISEASE.

Of all the sufferings with which Providence has seen fit to afflict human beings, none are worse than the latter days of those unfortunates who contract disease of the heart-valves. This is quite a different matter from the congenital malformations with which some children—luckily very few—are born; as from the fatty degeneration which attacks the old—particularly those who have indulged too freely in alcoholic drinks. But you find it almost at any age after infancy, and it is brought on generally by acute rheumatism, otherwise "rheumatic fever." When there is not a history of that as precedent, you learn as a rule that scarlatina, "scarlet fever," has caused it. Both lead to intercurrent attacks of endocarditis; that inflammation of the heart's lining membrane, with deposit of lymph on the surface, which subsequently produces adhesions, fibrous bands sticking parts together; and so preventing the normal fair play of the valves.

There may be much trouble following; perhaps no symptoms occur for some years. Then the victim becomes conscious of losing breath at the least exertion; and the sensation gets rapidly worse, until this dyspnoea is continuous, and all active movement has to be avoided. The kidneys and liver are subsequently implicated. The legs swell and there is puffiness under the eyes, and there may be ascites—abdominal dropsy. Finally the patient has to remain in bed; and there struggles for weeks or months with ever-increasing difficulty in respiration, until death mercifully closes the scene.

Something depends on the particular set of valves which are attacked. The mitral valve—so-called because of the supposed resemblance its two cusps bear to the bishop's mitre—is the most frequently implicated, and that which involves the greatest suffering. It separates the left auricle and ventricle. When the semi-lunar valves, which cover the passage from the heart into the aorta, the large artery—are attacked, there is not usually so much trouble. But the condition is apt to produce sudden death.

While the malady is so agonizing, in none is the skilful doctor able to give so much relief—mainly by drugs. And it is always requisite to be under his attendance and observation—never to take things into your own hands. He would rely most upon tincture of digitalis (foxglove) given in water twice a day in the dose of from 10 to 15 drops.

With the foxglove tincture it is often advantageous to combine about half a teaspoonful of sal volatile aromatic spirits of ammonia. When there is prolonged and severe suffering, five drops of tincture of opium may be added. And relief is further afforded by the application of two or three leeches over the heart. But all these things must be done in strict subordination to expert advice.

SPASMODIC ASTHMA.

It is necessary to speak of "spasmodic" asthma, because many people improperly term ordinary chronic bronchitis "asthma"; and also use the word rather loosely for almost any chest affection which involves shortness of breath. The true asthma comes on in fits; while the sufferer, at other times, breathes freely, and is quite devoid of any respiratory trouble. It depends on a spasmodic contraction of the muscular fibres of the smaller bronchial tubes, whereby the air passes to be oxygenated by the air-cells of the lung.

Asthma is mostly inherited, and runs in families. But one does meet with cases in which no hereditary predisposition can be traced, and in which the trouble has arisen spontaneously. These cases are often tubercular; and the asthma only a form of very chronic tubercular consumption, in which the sufferer has narrowly escaped death from the prevalent malady. Asthma is not commonly thought to be contagious, but I once had as patient a very shrewd lady who became a great sufferer, and who had no asthma in her family. She thought she had caught it from her landlady in lodgings; and subsequently told me her suspicions had been confirmed by discovering that sheets, pillows, etc., from the bed of that landlady—a confirmed asthmatic—had been very improperly placed on hers.

Asthma seizures depend very much on locality, and the rules for selection or avoidance are not easy to lay down absolutely. Sufferers have to find what air and what place best agrees with them, and to settle down if possible in the most favorable country or town. Usually they are least liable to attacks in a smoky atmosphere such as that of a factory town, and are most subject, on the other hand, to the fits where other people enjoy best health.

For internal treatment iodide of potassium, in doses of 10 grains dissolved in water, and taken three times a day, may be given from time to time—each course lasting from two to three weeks. When there is suspicion of tubercular mischief—or when the disorder is complicated with chronic bronchitis—there should also be a course of cod liver oil treatment from time to time. A teaspoonful of that should be taken twice a day after meals for a month or six weeks. This is particularly useful at the onset of winter.

The number of inhalants for use when the paroxysm comes on which are in the market is legion. Many or most are very effective; your chemist will recommend the best—I may not. Cigarettes made of blotting paper soaked in solution of saltpetre (nitrate of potash) and dried, are an approved remedy of this kind, as old as the hills.

CORNS, SOFT AND HARD.

The schoolboy protested he had been smoking for corns, but that did not save him from the usual chastisement which awaits those who are caught doing what they had not ought to. If only smoking would cure our corns, how happy we should many of us (relatively) be.

However, you can easily cure the soft corn, which is perfect agony. I learnt that only in recent years from a lady friend. None of the doctors' books said anything about it, and I hardly think the doctors know. All you have to do is to get a little powdered chalk and rub it on with cotton-wool every night. Very soon your trouble vanishes. The sensitiveness is apparently due to the moisture, and disappears when the place is kept thoroughly dry.

You can also cure a hard corn if you have patience and perseverence enough, to endure a good deal of pain and perhaps lameness. Cut off the hard top, and apply strong nitric acid with a bit of stick—the butt-end of a lucifer match will do. Cut off again and repeat—in about ten days; and so on, till all is gone.

But most people don't care to do this and keep themselves easy merely by cutting the corn—until all the white core is out. Then you have comfort for a fortnight or so when the process has to be repeated. It is hardly necessary to be point out that your boots must fit properly. They need not be loose and too large, but they must not press unduly upon one spot, and so produce there the familiar corn.

The Time to Marry.

Hepsey, the maid of color, had told the mistress she was to be married.

"Well, Hepsey," said the mistress, "I'm sorry to lose you, but I suppose it is all for the best. How long have you known the man?"

"About two weeks, ma'am."

"My! No longer than that? Don't you think you ought to wait and get to know him better?"

"No, ma'am," exclaimed Hepsey. "Ef I knowed him any better I sho' never would marry him."

PALPITATION OF THE HEART.

Sudden fright or emotion may cause a momentary arrest of the heart's action, or some excitement or apprehension may set up a rapid action of the heart thereby causing palpitation.

Palpitation, again, is often the result of digestive disorders arising from the stomach, or may be the result of over indulgence of tobacco or alcoholic drinks.

The only way to regulate this serious heart trouble is to use Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. J. S. Nicholls, Listowell, Ont., writes: "I was weak and run down, my heart would palpitate and I would take weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, so I started at once to use them, and found that I felt much stronger. I cannot praise your medicine too highly, for it has done me a world of good."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers, or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Napoleon's "Nine Lives."

The surrender of Napoleon to the captain of the Bellerophon, when that event became known in England, was discredited by many, for at least eight times previously he had been reported dead, says the Westminster Gazette. The list of his deaths published in a contemporary journal is interesting. He lost the first of his nine lives in a battle on the Dnieper, where he received "five mortal wounds and expired as he gave his sword to Prince Kutusoff." Later he was twice drowned, once "while crossing the Mosqua" and again in Moscow, "where he lost his way and fell into a reservoir." During the retreat from Moscow he was suffocated in his tent and a few days later buried 5,000 fathoms deep in a fall of snow. Finally he reached Paris, where his exasperated subjects immediately lynched him. These were some of the many fables concerning Napoleon which found their way into the newspapers a century ago.

Contradictory Science.

The infinitely little and infinitely vast alike baffle the understanding, developed as it is by our concrete finite life. Creation is typified by the sphere. A circle is a straight line that at every point ceases to be a straight line, and the earth's surface is a plane that every moment ceases to be a plane. Following the surface of the earth does not carry us to the under side because there is no more an under side than there is an upper side. There is only a boundless surface. But if it were possible for us to build a globe on the globe as large as the one we inhabit, would it not have an upper and an under side?

The rain causes the grass to grow, and the sun causes the snow to melt, but we cannot apply the idea of cause in this sense to nature as a whole, but only to parts of nature. Gravitation caused Newton's apple to fall, but what causes the earth to fall forever and ever and never to fall upon the body that is said to attract it?

Sunset and Twilight.

Twilight is a phenomenon caused by atmospheric refraction. When the sun gets below the horizon we are not immediately plunged into darkness of of night. Although the sun is below our horizon, rays of solar light are bent or refracted by the terrestrial atmosphere and continues to furnish some slight illumination. The process continues with diminishing intensity until the sun is so far below the horizon that the refracting power of the atmosphere is no longer able to bend the rays enough to produce a visible effect. The time after sunset that the sun reaches such a position varies with the latitude of the place. There is less twilight at the tropic zone than at the temperature or frigid zone. This is due to less time taken by the sun's rays to pass through the atmosphere, at the tropic zone the sun's rays being perpendicular and at the temperate and frigid zones oblique.

Weighing the Earth.

Professor J. H. Poynting, F.R.S., professor of physics at Birmingham University, and better known to the scientific world as the "Man who weighed the earth," has died at the age of sixty-two.

In 1880 he was appointed professor of physics at Birmingham, and in 1890 he published an essay on "The Mean Density of the Earth," for which he was awarded the Cambridge Adams prize. The subject was elaborated in 1892, when he stated that the earth weighs 12,500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 pounds.

Professor Poynting also attempted to estimate the probable temperatures on some of the planets, concluding that the Equatorial temperature of Mars was probably below the freezing point of water, and that consequently it was unlikely that life, as we know it, existed there.

Never bite off threads with your teeth, or form the habit of taking very hot things immediately after eating anything very cold or the reverse. Such things impair the enamel of teeth and prepare the way for decay.

When the Back Becomes Lame

IT IS A SIGN OF KIDNEY TROUBLE

Doan's Kidney Pills cure the aching back by curing the aching kidneys beneath—for it is really the kidneys aching and not the back.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a special kidney and bladder medicine for the cure of all kidney troubles.

Mrs. Louisa Gonshaw, 683 Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you, stating the benefit I have received by using Doan's Kidney Pills. About three years ago I was terribly afflicted with lame back, and was so bad I could not even sweep the floor. I was advised to try your pills, and before I had used one box there was a great improvement, and my back was much better. However, I kept on taking them until my back was completely cured. I highly recommend "Doan's" for lame back."

Doan's Kidney Pills are the original pill for the kidneys. See that our trade mark the "Maple Leaf" appears on the wrapper.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.00 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 43
Residence - 146

WALKERTON, APRIL 20th, 1916.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

One Canadian soldier fighting in France has been found to have no less than five wives in this country, says the Simcoe Reformer. Think how this fellow would fight to defend his homes.

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Ontario's $1.00 weekly is cheap, but not so cheap as the community that permits a local newspaper to perish rather than add 50. cents to the present subscription price of once-a-week journals in the province.—Toronto Telegram.

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A police court magistrate in Toronto fined a man, at the same time reprimanding him in the severest terms, for using bad language over the telephone. The magistrate held that a public utility like a telephone was as sacred as a court or a church.

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The British army in France was 80,000 in August, 1914—"French's contemptible little army" was what the Kaiser called it. It is now 2,600-000. That is a great growth in twenty months, but it must grow yet if we would see the enemy of civilization defeated, and Canada must help its growth if she would do her duty by the Empire, by herself, and the cause of civilization and liberty.

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The year 1816, (one hundred years ago) was known as the "Summerless Summer." Snow commenced falling about the middle of June; by the middle of August it was one foot in depth, and from the first fall of snow in June until the following summer the earth remained under the covering of the wintry blanket. Absolutely nothing in the way of crop came to maturity. The year was called "Eighteen Hundred and froze to death."

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It is gratifying to know that the people of France fully appreciate the sacrifice made by the Canadian soldiers who have fallen in the fight. We are told by one who has lately been in France that "the French think the Canadians wonderful. Canada is now a name to conjure with in France. The graves of Canada's fallen heroes are beautifully kept. On all Saints' Day they were lavishly decorated with flowers, showing the gratitude and appreciation of the French people."

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A Bill has been introduced by the Ont. Government to provide for the full development of power at Niagara Falls. The premier described the object of the bill as providing for the development of the unalloted water at Niagara Falls belonging to the Province of Ontario, in accordance with the recommendations of the Hydro Commission. Mr. Rowell, on behalf of the Opposition, expressed concurrence in the general principle that the Province should retain control of all undeveloped power for the benefit of the people of the province.

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Mr. Rowell raised a very important question in the Legislature in urging that the Government extend the powers of the Soldiers' Aid Comission to include Italian, French, Russia, and other reservists of the Allies who had left Ontario to go to the war, so that on their return they might enjoy the benefits of the Commission's activities in common with native-born returned soldiers or those of British origin. That the matter had not occurred to the Government, but was recognized as of the utmost importance, was evident from the manner in which the Premier seized upon Mr. Rowell's suggestion and promised its adoption.

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"Our grandmothers," says the Port Rowan News, "milked the cows, fed the calves, churned the cream and washed and dressed ten children every morning. No competent woman of this generation need complain about the performance of the ordinary duties of her household." A few items the News has left out. Our grandmothers spun the yarn, dyed it, knitted the family socks and stockings, made and mended clothes, cleaned tripe, made sausage meat, leached lye and made soap, put down pickles, sauces and preserves, peared, cut, cored and dried apples, made candles, looked after the hens, ducks, geese and turkeys, made and tended the vegetable and flower gardens, and helped out the old man when he got behind with his work. Add to all this, and more, the fact that this busy housewife found no difficulty in tidying herself, putting on her best duds, and running over to a neighbor's, a mile or two distant, occasionally to spend the afternoon!"—Orillia Packet.

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THAT STATION ROAD

The Station Road which is always bad enough, is in an almost impassable condition at present. It is high time that something be done to fix this roadway. The difficulty is of course that the Town Council is hard put for funds and will be so for several years. A solution of the difficulty would be to issue debentures for expenditure on permanent roadways at the same time as the debentures are to be raised for fixing the Town Hall. Both propositions could be submitted to the ratepayers at once. We believe that such a proposition would be heartily endorsed by the citizens.

BRUCE FARMERS WILL DO THEIR BIT.

Attention is being called through the "Production and Thrift" campaign to the opportunity present conditions afford to Canadian farmers of selling great crops of grain and other farm products, owing to the shortage there will be in European crops. So many men have been taken from the soil to fight, and in several of the warring countries agricultural production has been so disorganized, that it will be years before normal conditions can be resumed and anything like full crops gathered from the farmers of Europe.

Canadian farmers, then, are urged to make full use of their opportunity. They are laboring under a handicap, and a severe one, in the scarcity of help; but determination and ingenuity can accomplish great things, and the farmers of Bruce, we believe, will not be slack in the effort to fill the barns and granaries of the country with the crops of this year 1916.

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A GREAT V. C.

"There is one award in to-day's list which crowns one of the greatest acts of self-sacrifice that any war and any nation can record," says the Manchester Guardian.

"Second Lieutenant Alfred Victor Smith, an officer in one of the Lancashire territorial battalions, then serving in Gallipoli, was about to throw a hand grenade, when it slipped from his hand back into the trench. In a moment he was in safety, shouting a warning to his comrades.

"But just as swiftly he saw they could not get clear before the grenade was timed to explode, and with a wit that was as great as his valor, he flung himself upon the grenade, taking the full force of the explosion, and was instantly killed. Such a deed needs no words of prologue or epilogue. It has all the elements of a folk-tale or folk-song.

"In the simplicity of its grandeur it will rank with the greatest deeds; those things which from a "traveller" story become the sagas of history and are to be found in the storybooks of the people. There it will have for a companion the act of that Swiss patriot who hurled himself upon the pikes of the enemy's square, gathering their points to his breast, and so breaking a gap through which his comrades could force their way. These are the things which are indeed the redemption of war."

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BISHOP FALLON ON RECRUITING

Among the many recruiting appeals, written or spoken, that of Bishop Fallon, addressed to the Knights of Columbus in Ontario, of which organization the reverend gentleman is State Chaplain, stand out prominently because of the admirable sentiment his call to the colours voices. In part Bishop Fallon said:—

I shall waste no time in discussing undeniable principles of fundamental truths. That the British Empire is engaged in a just war, that the war is as much Canada's as England's and that Canada's citizens have a bounden duty to spare no effort in bringing that war to a victorious issue are statements so self-evident as to require no proof.

Neither shall I attempt to fix a term to the duration of the war. The time of its ending is known only to Him who holds ourselves and all our interests in the hollow of His hand. But I shall write of what I know. At this moment the Imperial authorities are urging enlistment by every available argument, and are appealing to all British subjects to place patriotism and the national cause before personal considerations. The Canadian Government has issued a call for half a million men. I agree that the provision of such a number of men will tax our population to the limit. What if it does? Is not the cause worthy of the supremest sacrifice? I am not competent to measure the possible effect on commerce and industry of the withdrawal of so vast a body of men from peaceful pursuits. I assume that good judgment and common sense will prevent the crippling of enterprises that are necessary for the proper conduct of the war. With all other phases of finance, commerce or industry, I have no present concern—nor have you. There is a work to be done; our effort must co-operate in the doing.

Honour calls on every Knight of Columbus who is fit and free for overseas service to offer himself for the work. Shall we leave the burden, the duty and the glory of this work to others?

Patriotism adds its urging to the call of honour. The danger is just as real to Ottawa, Toronto and London as to the shores of Sussex or the banks of the Thames. Shall we forget the sacred truth that it is sweet and glorious to die—or at least to offer to die—for one's country.

The rights of humanity require that we make the sacrifice. Have martyred Belgium and stricken Siberia, sorely oppressed France no power to awaken a responsive cry in our bosoms? The defence of civilization demands that we hurry to its assistance. It is our civilization—the civilization that suits us—that is in jeopardy. Are we prepared to willingly accept another kind of civilization? Do we realize that the exercise of personal responsibility in political affairs, upon which rests civil liberty, hangs in the balance?

I say no word of the demands of conscience. It were folly to emphasize that aspect of the present hour. The man who is dead to the appeal of honour and patriotism, of humanity and civilization, is not apt to be alive to the call of conscience?

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Read the ads.

Good Friday to-morrow.

Ripley has a house famine.

The showers and then the flowers.

Straw hats are reported in the offing.

The temperature is gradually rising.

How long do you think it will last?

The lawn mower season is approaching.

Adam was created before Eve, yet Eve was the first maid.

War cannot dim the glory of the spring millinery display.

What most people need is an occasional dose of anti-talkine.

Read the advertisements in the Telescope, and you can save money.

Alberta has gone dry but they don't mind that up there because the air is so stimulating.

"Hasn't he any friends?" "Friends! Say, that man has fewer friends than a alarm clock."

If a man could read his own biography it would probably surprise him more than any one else.

Brighten up. Clean up. Paint up. Wake up! Next winter you will have a chance to go to sleep again.

Port Elgin purposes raising $5,000 for the Canadian Patriotic Fund by a one day's campaign Wednesday.

Some of the most interesting reading in the Telescope is the ads. of Walkerton merchants. Don't miss them

An author is described by an exchange as a person who uses paper to catch the drip when his brain leaks.

If we don't soon know all there is to know about corsets, it won't be because the corset ads are not vivid enough.

Advertising is part of the news these days. Readers can always tell the wide-awake stores by the advertisements.

Lion's Head has 70 recruits in training and still they come. Get a move on Walkerton and Wiarton.—Lion's Head News.

No man is so much of a failure in life that he doesn't think he is qualified to write in and tell the editor how to run the paper.

If you can substitute potatoes for the dandelion crop in your back yard, do so this year, and become a party to the production campaign.

"Her false hair blew into the bay and I fished it out."
"You're a hero."
"No, I'm not. I'm a hair restorer."

Mr. William Mielhausen disposed of 4 Holstein calves lately, realizing the sum of $600. This is a fair sample of the prices that good cattle are bringing these days.

The Hamilton Herald quite sensibly suggests that the increase in the marriage license fee should be accompanied by a tax on bachelors to make it a square deal.

In looking over the recruiting list, we are lead to suggest that the name of Mildmay be changed to "Weak Sister." She's not mild enough to look "Weir-y.—Lion's Head News.

Clean up,
Clean up some more,
And then some,
And then what
Then some more.

Mrs. E. J. Skelton, secretary of the Daughters of the Empire, acknowledges the receipt of $18 from Mrs. Hepburn, the proceeds of a Parcel Tea which she gave recently.

Said the maiden—"I'm sorry, Mr.
But to you I can be but a sr."
Said he—"It's a go.
Dear Sis, be it so."
And right then and there he 'sr.

The Telescope wants to know of all the doings in town and townships. The telephone is handy, most people have one, just telephone the coming and going of yourself and your friends.

The Township of Elderslie will give a social evening and luncheon for the soldiers of the township on Good Friday evening. Presentations will be made to the men who have enlisted from the Municipality.

1st Frau: "My poor boy Fritz is having a dreadful time. He is with the army in Russia."

2nd Frau: "And what about your other boy, Hans?"

1st Frau: "Oh, HE'S all right; he's in the navy."—Bystander.

If a merchant finds "dead" ads. in his weekly paper he should not only bring his own up to the modern standard demanded by woman but induce other local merchants,—even rivals—to get life into theirs, and line up the newspaperman,—who may be nodding himself—to do the same.—Drygoods Review.

CRUEL AND UNUSUAL

(From the Rochester, Minn., Post)

Mr. Hissinger broke his right arm above the elbow. He was also bruised severely about the city.

THE BRUCE COUNTY EXILE

I'se gwine back to Bruce,
I'se gwine back to Bruce,
Her stalwart sons prepare to fight the foe.
I hear her strong voice calling,
See her stern brow falling,
My heart's gwine back to Bruce, and I must go.

HIGH SCHOOL EXAMS

A semaphore is a young man who is in his second year in college.

A parallel is two lines that can never meet unless they are bent.

A skeleton is a framework of bones without anybody in it.

There are 206 bones in the human body unless a man is a bonehead, and then there are 207.

Diplomacy is the art of saying something that you don't mean to someone who doesn't believe it.

SOME NEEDED INVENTIONS

A lawn mower that will toss nails and rocks over the neighbours fence before attempting to cut into them.

+

A fountain pen that will say "I'm empty" before you start to sign your name, and not silently cease flowing after you have made the first initial.

+

A rocking chair that will crawl out of your path when you are about to tumble over it in the dark.

+

A public building that will expand sufficiently to accommodate a crowd of any size.

+

A mislaid shoehorn that will ring a little bell to show its whereabouts when wanted.

+

A cellar furnace that will open its door and feed coal into itself when the fire gets low.

+

A telephone that will automatically shock a bore who has talked over five minutes.

+

A baseball bat that will magnetically attract the ball to it so that it can be hit.

+

A shoestring that will stiffen out like wire when a knot suggests itself, but will become beautifully pliant when the knot crisis is past.

+

A door bell that will flash a picture of the caller on the inside of the door, and state his business in readable letters below.

+

A match holder that will outline itself with light when it feels a hand fumbling for it in the dark.

+

An alarm clock that will reach out its hands and gently open your eyes and smile down into them instead of scaring you half to death.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

It has been observed that throughout Norfolk County farmers are refusing to employ men of military age and fitness on their farms, preferring to do the best they can without them. The Government has come to their assistance with the offer to grant a furlough to men in the service who are willing to work on the land. The conditions follow in full, and the worries of any farmer taking advantage of the offer will be greatly reduced. Those who were not previously willing to allow their men to answer the call of duty will now have no reason for persisting in their refusal.

1. Subject to the following conditions furlough for a period not exceeding one month may be granted to non-commissioned officers and men of the Canadian Expeditionary Force for the purpose of enabling them to take part in seeding, plowing, etc.

2. This privilege is limited to non commissioned officers and men of good character.

3. It is granted so as to enable them to work on the land, and for no other purpose; and it will be granted on proof that promise of work has been obtained.

4. They may be provided with return transportation to and from any locality not exceeding a distance of three hundred miles from the station or camp where they are under training.

5. When they proceed on furlough they will wear their working suits, leaving their clothing and equipment with their units.

6. Pay and allowances withheld during the period of the furlough will be paid on the return of the non-commissioned officers or man concerned to the headquarters of his unit and upon the satisfactory evidence that, while on furlough he was bona-fide engaged in farm work.

7. Each non-commissioned officer and man will, therefore, be warned that when he returns to the headquarters of his unit, he will be required to produce a certificate from the person or persons for whom he has been working, confirmed under the signature of his clergyman or of two responsible persons resident in the vicinity of the land in question, or a certificate signed by himself that he has been working on his own land and commanding officers, if not satisfied with the latter certificate, are required to obtain corroborative evidence.

8. Any non-commissioned officer or man, who misconducts himself during furlough, will be liable to forfeit his pay and allowances for such period as may be determined.

9. Commanding officers will be held personally responsible that these terms and conditions are strictly carried out so far as the non-commissioned officers and men of their several units are concerned.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 854

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Mickey the Pum-Pum Man / To My Dog — Billy B. Van / Billy B. Van — 17960

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Curiosity Hunt — Golden and Marlowe

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THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.
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Summer will soon be here and you will want all the time you can get out-of-doors, free from work and worry.

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Office Stationery

BUSINESS Stationery should reveal the spirit of the business for which it is used. An appropriate letter head for a profession would be inappropriate for a mercantile house.

The typographical appearance of a letter head for a doctor should be small, neat, dignified—almost feminine; for a blacksmith, black, rugged, plain; for a vaudeville performer, loud, showy, big; for a bank, rich, dignified, restrained; for a store, neat, practical, harmonious, and so on.

Correspondence paper should not reflect poor judgment. Everything counts in these days of sharp competition.

Telescope Job Department

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Young women should begin making preparation at once to fill the places of the office men who have enlisted.
Write for particulars and circular.

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I have the following residential properties for sale:—
Frame Cottage in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable on premises.
Medium sized brick house, in splendid condition, with good stable.
Double house, frame, in good repair, with good paying tenants, small stable on premises.
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POETS' CORNER

KAISER BILL'S PRAYER

While there may be no virtue in the all too prevalent pastime of "Killing the Kaiser with our mouths," there is a quaint humor in this greeting from the trenches by Pte. Tyse, in a London paper that hits the spot:

There's a story now current, though strange it may seem,
Of the great Kaiser Bill and a wonderful dream.
Being tired of the Allies, he lay down in bed,
And, among other things, dreamt he was dead,
And in a fine coffin was lying in state,
With a guard of brave Belgians who mourned for his fate.
He wasn't long dead till he found to his cost
That his soul, like his soldiery would are soon be lost;
On leaving this earth, to heaven he went straight:
Arriving up there, he knocked at the gate,
But St. Peter looked out, and with voice loud and clear,
Said, "Begone, Kaiser Bill, we don't want you here."
"Well," said the Kaiser, "that's very uncivil:
I suppose, after all, that I must go to the Devil."
So he turned on his heel and off he did go
At the top of his speed to the regions below:
And when he got there he was filled with dismay,
For while waiting outside he heard Old Nick say
To his imps. "Look here, boys, I give you all warning.
I'm expecting the Kaiser down here in the morning.
But don't let him in, for to me it's quite clear
He's a very bad man, and we don't want him here.
If he ever gets in there'll be no end of quarrels;
In fact, I'm afraid he'll corrupt our very good morals."
"Oh, Satan, my dear friend," the Kaiser then cried,
"Excuse me for listening while waiting outside;
If you don't admit me here, oh, where shall I go?"
"Indeed," said the Devil, "I really don't know."
"Oh, do let me in, I'm feeling quite cold,
And if you want money, I've plenty of gold.
Let me sit in a corner, no matter how hot."
"Oh, no," said the Devil, "most certainly not;
We don't admit folks for riches or pelf.
Here are sulphur and matches, make hell for yourself."
Then he kicked Wilhelm out and vanished in smoke,
And just at that moment the Kaiser awoke.
He jumped out of bed in a shivering sweat,
And said, "Well, that dream I shall never forget.
That I wont go to heaven I know very well,
But it's really too bad to be kicked out of hell."

News About Town

The man who lets the other fellow know what he has to sell generally sells it.

W. M. McDonald, son of Wm. McDonald M. P. P., is home from Toronto. He has been granted his fourth year in honor science on his standing during the 1915—16 term and leaves in the course of weeks with the Divisional Signallers of the University Corps to train at Ottawa for Overseas Service.

Mr. Isaac Stanley and family, formerly of the Central Hotel, are back to Paisley again after a residence of three or four years in Edmonton. We understand there is nothing definite as to how long they may be here, but we feel certain that the people of Paisley and vicinity would be pleased to have them become permanent residents.—Paisley Advocate

Mr. J. S. Dewar has the work of remodelling the Fisher's woolen building under way. The annex to the west is to be torn down entirely, the third storey taken off, the main building a new roof put on, the foundation walls to be reinforced and other work to be put on the structure. The machinery has all been knocked down, some machines sold and shipped away to make industrial music elsewhere, and others go to the scrap heap. So passeth another institution that once promised to help make Paisley a manufacturing town.—Paisley Advocate.

The natural color of newsprint—the wood-pulp paper used in newspaper construction—is an indefinite cream shade. To get the pure white color, dyes are used, generally a compound of blue and red. These dyes are made only in Germany. Whence the supply is now completely cut off, thanks to the activity of Sir John Jellicoe. Some substitutes have been offered at prices two hundred times the normal charge, but these have proved of no value. The "yellow" tinge in all newspapers will become inevitable until the war is over, unless chemists outside of Germany discover commercial methods of producing the essential dyes.

No man can do effective work if constipated—Rexall Orderlies are an effective laxative. Sold by Rexall Drug Stores only, 15c and 25c boxes. A. P. Sieveright.

+ + +

How's This?

One young man when urged by a soldier to join put up every excuse he could think of and when cornered right up said they had an old white cow which nobody but himself could milk and he really could not get away because of the sacrifice it would necessitate.—Barrie Examiner.

+ + +

Hard On The Natives

Dr. J. J. Fraser writes his friend, Hugh Clark M. P. of Kincardine, that not long ago he got a furlough and visited Nice, Monte Carlo and the Riviera and spent a few days in Paris. On his return to duty he was asked if he had any trouble with his French in Paris, and his reply was "No, but the Parisians did."

+ + +

Saturday, April 22

The Government is issuing an order that the flag must be flown at the masthead on all Government buildings in Canada on the anniversary of the Battle of St. Julien, April 22. The wish is expressed that the anniversary of the day when the Canadian 1st Division won undying honor for themselves and for Canada should be generally observed.

+ + +

$300 and Costs

It was a heavy touch, but it could have been $500 had the magistrate so decreed. It was Joe Currie, liveryman, who was asked to put his hand into his dip and hand over the coin, and the reason was Joe was charged with having sold a bottle of whiskey to Biscuits West and from its contents he and Louis Plante had a toot.—Wiarton Echo

+ + +

Our Altitude

Walkerton is 806 feet above sea level according to the Dictionary of Altitudes just issued by the Dominion Gov't. The G. T. R. station is 931 ft. above the sea. Some of the other figures for Bruce are:—

Mildmay	1,024 ft.
Port Elgin	678 ft.
Paisley	778 ft.
Teeswater	956 ft.
Tara	750 ft.
Chesley	920 ft.
Elmwood	936 ft.
Kincardine	589 ft.

+ + +

Beating the Devil.

There is an Irish priest in the Province of Quebec who deserves to be popular. He is a hail fellow well met with every one in the village, asks for contributions and gets liberal ones, from Protestants and Catholics alike. One day a delegation of Baptists called on him—men who had frequently contributed to Father W's. church—told him they were going to erect a new Baptist Church, as the old one was too small, and asked him to subscribe to the fund. "Well, boys" he said, after a slight hesitation, "you know my religion forbids my doing that, but I will give you fifty dollars to help tear the old church down."

+ + +

Soldiers Entertained

An enjoyable social evening was given for the soldiers by the members of Knox Church Bible Class on Tuesday evening of last week. A large number of members were present, possibly a hundred. A short but interesting and enjoyable program was introduced by Mr. H. M. Lay as chairman. The numbers included:—Chairman's address; Duet, "Military Gallop," Miss Eleanor Lindsay and Miss Nesbitt; Comic Song, Pte. Roberts; Address, Rev. Mr. Wilson; Solo, Mr. Webb; Duet, Military March, Miss Wilson and Miss Winnie Wilson; Reading, Mr. N. C. McKay; Song, Pte. Roberts; Piano Solo, Miss Warren; Patriotic Song "Boys of the Allies," Pte Webb and Soldiers' Chorus; Reading, Miss McGregor. A very interesting guessing competition followed. Everybody enjoyed a pleasant informal time.

+ + +

A Generous Township.

Last Friday evening the ratepayers of the Township of Saugeen, through their Reeve and Councillors presented to each of the soldiers who enlisted from Saugeen to the 160th Battalion with a cheque for $15. There are about 45 soldiers. The presentation took place at a banquet in the Town Hall in Port Elgin. The Hall was crowded with the men and women of Saugeen. A chorus of young ladies from the Township rendered splendid vocal music. The tables fairly groaned under the weight of the tasty foods supplied by the Saugeen ladies. Reeve Christie presided. The principal speakers were Judge Klein, Major Tolmie, M. P. P. and E. Roy Sales of the Port Elgin Times. The Township is to be commended upon their generous gift which amounts to about $700. The boys in Khaki appreciate the gift very much and all had a very good time.

POINTS TO CONSIDER WHEN PURCHASING A RAILWAY TICKET

A Canadian Pacific Railway ticket does not represent merely a means of transportation between given points. It, in addition provides the traveller with every comfort and convenience, developed by modern railway science, "Safety First," with up-to-date equipment, unexcelled dining car service, palatial sleeping cars, in a word, everything that a railway can provide for the comfortable transportation of its passengers, including courtesy.

BRANT TP. COUNCIL

April 10th, 1916

The Municipal Council of the Township of Brant met at the Township Hall on Monday the 10th day of April, members all present. Minutes of last meeting of council read and declared correct.

Weir—Rowand—That By-law No. 84 A. D. 1916, a by-law appointing pathmasters, etc., be amended by substituting the name of D. W. Gregg Sr. in place of Mack Scott in road div. no. 14, and Louis Liefso in place of David Willoughby in road div. no. 76.—Carried.

Johnston—Rowand—That a committee of D. W. Gregg and A. Weir be appointed to inspect washout on Stancell's hill and have same repaired and report it next meeting of council.—Carried.

Weir—Rowand—That a surveyor be engaged to survey the road allowance between lots 5 and 6 on concession 7 and 8.—Carried.

Gregg—Johnston—That a grant of $15.00 be given the Richardson family, Cargill, cheque to be issued to C. W. Keeling.—Carried.

Gregg—Rowand—That the Reeve and Clerk issue orders on the treasurer for all accounts passed at this meeting of council.—Carried. Viz as follows:—H. M. Norrish, flag for Township Hall, $4.00; Jas. Cahoon, filling washout, 10th sideroad, con. 6, $9.00; Wm. Johnston, council meeting and payment for road repairs, 13.55; Bruce Herald & Times, balance of printing account, 51.00; Municipal World, supplies, 12.05; Walkerton Telescope, advt. township treasurer, 1.70, Wm. Leslie, cement culvert tile, 11.70; John Lambertus, filling washout, Finlay's corner, 5.00, Wellington Jacklin, drawing tile and placing culvert, 3.50, Ed. Connors, refund of taxes by error in assessment, 6.55; C. W. Keeling, relief of Richardson family, 15.00; R. S. Nesbitt, council meeting, 2.70; A. Weir, council meeting, 2.70; W. A. Rowand, council meeting, 2.85; D. W. Gregg, council meeting, 1.50.

Rowand—Weir—That this council do now adjourn to meet on the 25th day of May as a court of revision.—Carried.

M. A. McCallum.
Clerk of Brant Tp.

ELDERSLIE COUNCIL

Gillies Hill, April 3rd, 1916.

Council met on the above date, members all present except Mr. Lewis. Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

Mr. David Walks, assessor, having completed the assessment of the township, deposited the roll with the clerk. Assessment of taxable property for the current year is $[illegible]7,923.

Fraser—Allen—That the reeve have charge of 30 s.r. and all boundary lines, Messrs. Thompson and Allen 15 sideroad and all roads east, Lewis and Fraser all roads west of 15 sideroad, the sum of $200 being appointed to each division.—Carried.

Thompson—Allen—That we grant the sum of $50 to the Red Cross, this amount being saved by having no election, 1916.—Carried.

Thompson—Allen—That this council give a present to each soldier enlisted from Elderslie in the 160th Batt., the value and nature of the present to be left in the hands of the following committee: Reeve Cass, S. M. Ewart, Councillor Fraser and R. C. Pearce, presentation to take place at the township hall on the evening of Good Friday, April 21st.—Carried.

Fraser—Allen—That Mr. John T. Richardson be appointed sanitary inspector at a salary while on duty of $2 per day and 10c per mile one way.—Carried.

Fraser—Thompson—That the following accounts be paid, and that orders be issued on the treas. for same.—Carried.

The Municipal World, subscription 7 copies, $5.75; David Ruthven, filling washout, lot 17, con. 8, $1; Wm. Pruder, repairing culvert with gravel, 25 sideroad, 50c; David Walks, salary as assessor, $75; John Bowie, repairing washout, 15 sideroad, $3.75.

Allen—Thompson—That this council do now adjourn to meet again the first Monday in May at 1 o'clock p. m. for general business.

R. C. Pearce, Clerk.

Girls Needed for Office Work

So many men employed in offices are answering the call for recruits that within the next few months there will be a great demand for young women to take their places. Already the need is felt and even the banks are engaging young ladies to take the places of clerks leaving for military service. In order that the girls may be quickly trained for office work the Northern Business College, Owen Sound, will remain open throughout the summer. A special course of study has been arranged, commencing April 24th, but students may enter at later dates. Book-keeping, Stenography and all branches of office work will be taken up, so that those taking a course will be fully qualified to take a place in an office. Quite a number have decided to enter the course of studies, but there should be a very large class as the need for assistance in business places will be very great. The courses will be under the personal supervision of the principal, C. A. Fleming. Those interested should write him for particulars.

Eat more Bread and Better Bread
Few of us eat enough of the "Staff of Life."
Make your Bread from
PURITY FLOUR
More Bread and Better Bread

The Home Washer

The easiest running of all washers is on exhibition at our store. Call and see it. Its speed balance wheel and steel ball-bearings make it so easy to run that any child can operate it.

Patterson Bros.

Seeds! Seeds!

The Seed Season is now in full swing. Call and see our stock of High Grade

Clover and Timothy Seed

Quality is perfect and Prices right.

PAINTS

Our stock of Lowe Bros.' High Standard Paint is complete.

S. W. VOGAN

"I Am Afraid to Quit Advertising!"

ADVERTISING is not only the greatest business of the present day—it is an absolute necessity for twentieth-century business, declared Hugh Chalmers, head of the automobile company which bears his name, in a recent address before members of the Los Angeles Advertising Club and several hundred business men of that city. "I advertise because I have to—not because I want to. Advertising increases my sales in such a fashion that I simply cannot afford to be without it. The only man who can't advertise is the one who has so much business he can't handle it, or the man who has so little business it isn't worth his while. None of us are in the first class, and none of us will admit that we are in the second. I once asked Gerhard Mennen if he believed his advertising was successful—if he thought it was worth doing. He was then spending $850,000 a year. He told me he didn't know whether his advertising was successful or not. 'I will tell you how it is, Mr. Chalmers,' he said. I was running a retail drug store and an advertising man came and said if I would advertise in the town papers I would do more business, and I advertised and I did more business; and they came to me and said if I would advertise all over the State I could get business all over the State, and I advertised and I got the business; and they told me to branch out into New York State and Pennsylvania and I would get more business, and I did, and they were right; and I have gone on from year to year doing more advertising and getting more business, and I will tell you the truth—I am afraid to quit!'"

CROSS PURPOSES

I.

"All women are match-makers—some for themselves, and the rest for other people," said Mr. Francis Leicester. He stood on his own hearth-rug, with his back to his own chimney-piece, and surveyed the subject comprehensively from that advantageous position. And he was entitled to have an opinion of his own about it, for he was nearly three and twenty.

Two ladies were present. "Which am I, pray?" said the younger, instantly accepting the challenge. She looked up at the speaker with great bright brown eyes, like those of some sylvan creature. "Which am I—for myself or for other people?"

Frank laughed, and turned away a little, gazing at a golden effect of September sunshine on an old family portrait. "Oh, I am not going to be personal," he said; "you don't catch me so. I mean women in general."

"Oh, women in general! I don't care for women in general," said Miss Vivian; "and I don't much believe that anybody else does."

"I may say what I like, then?"

She nodded gravely. "Yes; on the understanding that it doesn't apply to anybody in particular."

"I'm afraid, perhaps, that won't be very interesting," said Frank, doubtfully.

"I'm quite sure it won't be; it makes me yawn only to think of it."

"But this does apply to somebody," said young Leicester's mother, smiling from her easy-chair. "Frank means me. Whenever he wants to make rude remarks about anything I do, he always calls me women in general. But this time he ought to be ashamed of himself, for—thank goodness!—whatever I may be, I am not a match-maker."

"Say that again!" Leicester exclaimed. "To-day of all days!"

"Well, I am not!" she repeated, firmly. "I don't want to make a match of it, I'm sure. Only it seemed hard that they shouldn't meet somewhere and have another chance."

"Just so," said Frank. "Let's hope they'll profit by it. I should think they might know their own minds by now; they are getting rather elderly, these lovers of yours, aren't they?"

"Elderly—well, they are not so young as Tiny here; but they are a good deal younger than I am. I don't see why they shouldn't have their feelings as well as other people."

"Oh, I've no objection," said Frank, with his hands in his pockets and his chin a little higher than usual. "If I wanted to make a match, it should be a new one while I was about it, not a rechauffe affair like this. But that's your concern, and I'm sure I wish you all success. Give them their wedding breakfast, if you like. I'll throw old shoes after them, and go in for all the rest of the foolery with the greatest pleasure." He turned to Tiny Vivian. "Will you be bridesmaid?"

Tiny nodded. "If it's a pretty dress."

"That's settled, then. You shall support the elderly bride; I'll be best man, and my mother shall be the rest of the affectionate relatives. Why, we can do it all in the family! No, though! who's to give her away? The best man can't, can he?"

"It doesn't sound quite proper. I wouldn't have the best man give me away," said Tiny.

"Better have the best man to take you," Frank suggested. "Well, it's awkward, but for such a little amateur performance I think I might double the parts."

"Couldn't you manage a slight change of costume as you dodged from one side to the other?"

"Do not be so silly," said Mrs. Leicester. "And do remember that it is a secret—that nobody knows anything about this old love affair. It is quite a secret."

"You hear?" said Frank, turning his head a little, and looking down at Tiny.

"I don't see why you say 'You hear?' to me. I'm sure you're quite as bad or worse," said the girl, smartly.

"Oh, but it isn't that. I wasn't doubting your discretion or my own; but I thought you might have a few spare secrets about you, and not have known where to put them for safe keeping. I wanted you to observe that you might bring them here."

"Now, Frank, you know I always do keep secrets," said his mother. "I shall keep this one," she added, virtuously. "I'm only afraid you and Tiny won't."

"I should keep it better, I think," said Tiny, "if I knew a little more about it. One is so apt to let out half a secret while one is hunting about for the other half—don't you think so?" She laid her hand coaxingly on Mrs. Leicester's. "Do tell me. If nobody knows it, how do you know it?"

"My sister told me—my dear sister, who is dead," Mrs. Leicester replied, in a slightly altered voice. Tiny's brown eyes dilated for a moment, and the corners of her eager, smiling mouth went down a little. It was just the attention which any mention of the King of Terrors ordinarily receives in the course of conversation. "But there's hardly anything to tell," the elder lady went on; "Caroline knew something of young South when he was really little more than a lad, and he liked to talk to her about Miss Fairfax. It was quite a boy-and-girl attachment, you know; I don't think it was ever allowed to be a regular engagement; but Caroline used to tell me about it till I felt as if I knew him. She said it was quite touching to see how the young fellow worshipped the very ground Mildred Fairfax trod on. And then he got his commission, and was ordered off to India. Oh, it's a long while ago! I remember Caroline coming in to tell me that she had just said good-bye to him, poor boy."

"He went away," said Tiny. "Yes, but why didn't they marry afterward?"

"Well, I don't know. After Caroline died, I never heard any more about them. But when Mildred Fairfax was four or five and twenty she married young Austin, and he was a friend of my husband's; so I saw something of her then, of course. We gave them a pair of candlesticks, pink and gold, very pretty; Mr. Leicester bought them in Paris. But I suppose they would be quite wrong now."

"Never mind; most likely they are broken," Frank suggested, in a consoling voice.

"It was Miss Fairfax who didn't wait for Mr. South, then?" said Tiny, pursuing the story. "And did he get married, too?"

"Oh, no; he never married. He wasn't in the army long; he sold out, and went to live with an uncle, who died some years ago, and left him a nice little property. No, he never married."

"Why didn't she wait for him? I shan't like her! Was Mr. Austin rich?"

"Pretty well, I think. He was a barrister, but he had money of his own. She is left very well off altogether. But I had quite lost sight of her for a long time till we happened to meet at the Stauntons' place a month ago, and I asked her to come and stay a few days. That's all."

"I shan't like her," Tiny repeated, softly. "But you haven't accounted for Mr. South, now," she persisted, with pitiless interest.

"Oh, that was rather funny; it was at Mr. Lane's—Minna Wilkinson she used to be. Some one spoke of Mr. Gilbert South, and I was curious. I asked to be introduced to him, and we had quite a long talk about poor Caroline and old times. Wasn't it odd I should meet him just after I had seen Mrs. Austin again? He mentioned her, and told me he used to know her, and began to ask so many questions that I invited him to come and meet her here. And he jumped at it—quite jumped!" said Mrs. Leicester, sinking back.

"He is in love with her still," said Tiny, pensively; "but she doesn't deserve it."

Frank settled his shoulders against the carved wood-work of the chimney-piece. "But how long ago is it since these young affections were blighted?" he inquired. "That's what I want to know."

Mrs. Leicester sat pondering the question. "I don't quite know," she said. "What year was it that young South went out to India? I could find out—I must have got it down somewhere, for it was just when you had the measles."

Frank uttered a very impatient ejaculation. "I wish to Heaven there was something you couldn't calculate in that fashion!" he said. Then he began to laugh, and turned half apologetically to Tiny. "Haven't you noticed? My ailments, whooping cough and mumps, and that kind of thing——"

"Frank, you never had mumps! You are thinking of——"

"—have infected all history. In fact, nothing has happened but my ailments ever since I was born. Ask my mother."

Mrs. Leicester, who had risen to take her knitting from the table, laid her hand on his sleeve. "They haven't been very bad, luckily," she said, looking up at his handsome, healthy face.

"If they had been, the world would have come to an end, wouldn't it?"

"Yes," she said, "it would—for me."

Frank bent his head and touched the smooth forehead with his lips. "For sentimental folly," he remarked, as he disengaged himself, "there is nothing like—like—women in general! Well, good-bye for the present."

"Where are you going?"

"Why, your superannuated lovers can't be here, either of them, for the next hour, and I promised Huntley I'd go and look at those cottages by the river they say ought to come down. It's a shame to spend such an afternoon indoors." He looked at Tiny. "Won't you come, too? You haven't had a walk to-day."

"Not had a walk! Well, you were playing lawn-tennis for hours—I should like to know what you call that!" Mrs. Leicester exclaimed.

"I call it lawn tennis," said Frank.

"It wasn't a walk," Tiny chimed in. "I'll get my hat; I should like to go." She was at the door in a moment, looking back with an eager, glowing little face as Mrs. Leicester called after her, "Mind you are not late coming home."

Frank Leicester was a fine young fellow, good-looking, good hearted, good-tempered, and the owner of Culverdale Manor. Had he described himself, he would have given that last clause the foremost place. He was intensely conscious of the fact that he was a landed proprietor, and family tradition had impressed him with the belief that Culverdale Manor, taking it altogether, was the most desirable spot on the surface of the globe. Any trifling drawbacks were honorably disposed of in the limitation "taking it altogether." Frank could not part himself in his own mind from the estate, which had belonged to the Leicesters for so many years. He was young Leicester of Culverdale, and, if he had not been Leicester of Culverdale, he would hardly have known what he was or what he could be. It may be questioned whether it would have been possible to make provision for Frank anywhere else in the universe. It would certainly have been difficult. In his own house, on his own land, or in any company where there was the requisite knowledge of the importance of Culverdale, he was fearless, outspoken, and perhaps a little conceited, with the happy and harmless conceit of a young fellow who has been petted all his life, and thinks the world at once better and easier to deal with than most of us find it. But in any society where Culverdale counted for nothing, he would have been shy and humble, with a very moderate opinion of his own abilities. Briefly, it may be said that Frank was Culverdale. It was a prosperous, well-managed, wealthy, and sheltered estate, beautiful after a certain trim and English ideal of beauty, but with nothing wild or original about it. It was just so much placid contentment lying in a ring fence. Frank was one with Culverdale when Culverdale was at its best, with the airy and hopeful freshness of spring about it, and the beauty of promise in copse and meadow. Whether he would ever be one with Culverdale when it was at its worst, an expanse of sodden and heavy acres lying drearily under a dull November sky, was a question which might suggest itself to a chance observer more readily than to those who knew and loved him as he was.

Perhaps it is unnecessary to say that Frank was essentially a country gentleman. There was a pleasant harmony between the young squire and his surroundings which would demand a pleasant word to describe it. It is true that he had traveled as much or more than his neighbors, making the most of a limited knowledge of that tongue which is neither English nor French, though it has affinities with both those languages. The fact that Culverdale was not much known on the Continent did not depress Frank. He was sorry for the natives of other lands (comprehensively described as "foreign beggars"), who, owing to misfortunes of birth and training, could not appreciate the position he held at home. As he felt himself unable to explain it with any degree of precision, he acquiesced in their ignorance with the good-humored tolerance of a young prince in disguise. He had read his Murray in a good many historic localities, could find his way, with a sense of old acquaintance, through the streets of Paris, and would have been greatly surprised if any one had told him that he was more countrified than his cousin Tiny Vivian, who had never crossed the Channel and had only enjoyed an occasional week in town. It was true, nevertheless. Tiny, with her bright, innocent brown eyes and eager youthfulness, was so evidently undeveloped that it was impossible to classify her. The budding plant might open in the old garden where it had grown, or might be transferred to a conservatory to blossom more delicately there. But Frank had carried that slight rusticity of his to two or three European capitals, and brought it back to the peaceful English home where the rooks were cawing in the elms outside his windows, and the doves cooing in the tangled copses.

Mrs. Leicester went back to her easy chair when Frank and Tiny had left her that afternoon, and gave herself up to drowsy meditation. "A match-maker, indeed!" she said to herself, as she leaned back, suffering her knitting and her plump white hands to lie idly in her lap. "As if I shouldn't make a match for Frank, if I did for anybody! And no one can say I ever tried that." It was quite true. Mrs. Leicester had perceived that important young men were fatally apt to fall in love in a wrong, or, which was much the same thing, in an eccentric fashion, and she had determined that if Frank would but choose some one fairly unobjectionable she would ask no more. Hitherto, in spite of many little flirtations, he had escaped the snares laid for him at garden parties and county balls, and had returned from all his wanderings apparently unscathed. So far as he showed any real preference it was for Tiny Vivian, who received his attentions in a very guileless and simple manner. It would be great promotion for Tiny to be mistress of the old Manor house, which was a paradise to her girlish fancy, but Frank's mother was quite ready to welcome here there, and was very good meanwhile in the matter of invitations. Mrs. Leicester was an amiable, kindly, easy-going woman, and was really fond of the girl, yet in her fierce motherly fondness she would have sacrificed her any day, body and soul, for Frank. Tiny must take care of herself. If Frank wanted her, well and good, but if the young prince should chance to discover a more suitable princess elsewhere, his little cousin must go back to her own people, heart-whole or heart-broken as the might chance to be.

Mrs. Leicester's thoughts turned from Frank and Tiny to her expected visitors, and drifted idly in the past, to which they belonged. How well she remembered the dull autumn afternoon when Caroline came in to tell her that Gilbert South was gone, and how he had done his best to preserve a manly demeanor to the last. "Poor boy! poor boy! I only hope Mildred Fairfax will be true to him," said the kindly, sentimental Caroline, while her eyes filled at the thought of his sorrow. The sisters were excited over the love story, but naturally it failed to interest the fretful little tyrant who had the measles. Poor Aunt Carrie had to wipe her eyes and relate a wonderful story about soldiers who went away in ships, but who were all coming home again very soon. Mildred Fairfax was not required in Frank's version of the romance. Aunt Carrie told no more stories; she was dead before the young lover reached India; and Mrs. Leicester, looking back across the long years which parted her from her favorite sister, a sad pleasure in taking up the unfortunate love story of whose earliest beginning she had been the confidante. She had a vague feeling that it might please Carrie if she could give Gilbert South a chance of being happy after the fashion that Carrie had planned so long ago. It was a late and unsatisfactory conclusion, perhaps, yet the best that she could see, and there was a sentimental charm about it which appealed to Mrs. Leicester's easily touched feelings; so she sat in her easy-chair, thinking it all over, till the figures of the old story—Caroline, Gilbert South, and Mildred Austin—came and went in something of a confused and softened vision before her half-closed eyes, while the window near which she sat became a great sunset picture of darkly towering trees and yellow sky. The sound of wheels passed through her pleasant dream, which was hardly so much dispersed as a little more defined when Mr. South stood on the hearth-rug where Frank had stood a couple of hours earlier. He spoke in soft, deliberate tones, and looked round the room with a casual inquiry in his glance.

Mrs. Leicester made an effort, and was glad that he had a pleasant drive. "You find me all alone," she said; "Frank is out somewhere, and so is Miss Vivian, who is staying with me. They were playing lawn-tennis all the morning, and they have been walking all the afternoon."

Mr. South expressed his admiration of such unflagging energy. "It wouldn't suit me," said Mrs. Leicester, candidly; "but I have a sort of recollection that when I was young I used to think I would run about all my life."

"Ah, when one was young!" said Gilbert South, with a smile. "And so you are all alone?" he repeated, still looking round with questioning eyes.

Mrs. Leicester awoke to a sudden comprehension of her companion's anxiety. "I shouldn't have been alone long, even if you hadn't come," she said. "I am expecting Mrs. Austin—I told you she was coming, if you remember. She was obliged to put her visit off for a few days, and she arranged to come this very afternoon. In fact, I have sent to meet her."

"How does she come, then? by a later train? You need not have sent twice, Mrs. Leicester—I would have waited."

The Texas Legislature recently passed a bill appropriating $10,000 with which to buy the land on which stood the first State Capitol, at Old Washington, Washington County, Texas.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

April 23, 1916. Lesson IV.—The Risen Christ—Easter Lesson.—I. Corinthians 15: 1-28.

Commentary.—I. The resurrection a fact (vs 1-8). 1. moreover—Paul had considered several subjects pertaining to the church at Corinth, and now he proceeds to a weighty and effective discussion of the resurrection. brethren—By this affectionate term he addresses the whole body of Christians at Corinth. I declare .... the gospel—The apostle was bringing no new religious system or philosophy to the people, but the same good tidings that he had previously presented to them, Christ's life, his sufferings, his death, his resurrection, and the present and eternal deliverance thereby procured for man. which I preached—During his extended labors in Corinth which also ye have received—The Corinthian Christians had become established in the truths of the gospel, not merely in an intellectual way, but also, and chiefly, through an experience in the grace of God. 2. saved—Saved from sin and from its consequent punishment. If ye keep in memory—"If ye hold fast."—R. V. Their salvation was conditioned upon their constant obedience to the preaching which they had received from Paul. It was not enough to remember it in the sense of Practising it constantly. This involved an active, steady faith. unless ye have believed in vain—They could "have believed in vain" only by failing to grasp the spiritual import and benefit to them of Christ's resurrection or by believing in Christ's resurrection if he did not arise from the dead. Their changed character and life bore evidence to the fact that they had not believed in vain." 3. I delivered ... that which I also received—He does not state the source or sources from which he received the truths which he uttered but it is certain that he was in some measure instructed through his intercourse with the disciples. See Acts 9:19. The expression "first of all" implies that the truths about to be revealed were considered of first importance as foundational to the Christian system. Christ died for our sins—As a sacrifice for our sins; to make an atonement for our sins. The vicarious nature of Christ's death is set forth. He died for us. according to the scriptures—Some of the scripture passages declaring the sacrificial death of Christ are Psalms 22; Isaiah 53; Zech. 12:10. The Old Testament scriptures are doubtless intended, since only portions of the New were then written. 4. he rose again—The tense of the Greek verb indicates the fact that he not only arose from the dead, but that he still lives. according to the scriptures—Psa. 16:10; Isa. 53:10, Hos. 6:2; Jonah 2:10. This last passage having been applied to the resurrection of Christ by himself (Matt. 12: 40; 16:4) may not unnaturally be conceived to be among those Paul had in his mind here.—Cam. Bible.

5. Was seen of Cephas—From a formal statement of the fundamental truths of his preaching, Paul proceeds to mention six distinct and well-authenticated appearances of the risen Christ. Cephas is the Aramaic form of Peter's name. The appearance of Jesus to Peter is spoken of in Luke 24. 34. Then of the twelve—See Mark 16. 14. Paul speaks of the group of disciples as "the twelve," although Judas was dead, this being the original number. 6. Five hundred—Jesus made an appointment to meet His disciples in Galilee after His resurrection (Matt. 26. 32; 28. 10). "What a remarkable testimony is this to the truth of our Lord's resurrection! Five hundred persons saw Him at one time; the greater part of whom were alive when the apostle wrote, and he might have been confronted by many, if he had dared to assert a falsity." Clarke. Fallen asleep—This is an expressive image of death. The fact that Moses and Elijah appeared on the Mount of Transfiguration long after they had died is proof that the soul is not asleep during the interval between death and the resurrection. "This is the usual expression employed in the scriptures to denote the death of saints. It denotes, (1) the calmness and peace with which they die, like sinking into a gentle sleep, (2) the hope of a resurrection, as we sink to sleep with the expectation of again awaking."—Barnes.

7. Was seen of James—The prevailing opinion is that it was James the son of Alphaeus, or James the Less. The particular occasion to which reference is here made is not mentioned. All the apostles—The passages, Luke 24. 50, 51 and Act 1. 4, seem to show the occasions upon which the apostles last saw the risen Lord. 8. Was seen of me also—It is not stated nor understood, that Paul saw Christ before his ascension, but that Christ appeared to Paul on that memorable journey to Damascus (Acts 9. 1-9). Paul was, in part at least, prepared for apostleship by this view of Christ and conversation with Him. Born out of due time—He was not associated with Christ during our Lord's earthly ministry. It is probable that he was not converted until six or eight years after Christ's resurrection, therefore he did not become an apostle in the way, nor indeed in the sense, that the others did. The form of expression here used is believed by some to mean that the apostle felt his utter unworthiness to receive a revelation of Christ, for he had been a bitter persecutor of his followers. The statement in the next verse carries out this idea. He acknowledged that it was all through the divine mercy that he was favored with a view of Jesus.

II. The resurrection preached (vs. 9-11). 9. The least of the apostles—While the other apostles were following Jesus and being instructed by him, Paul was receiving instruction from Jewish rabbis. While they were declaring the truths of the gospel he was persecuting Christ's followers. He missed the blessedness and honor of long-continued companionship with Jesus, hence was "the least of the apostles." Not meet—Not worthy. Because I persecuted the church of God—Paul gives this as a reason why he was not worthy to be called an apostle. 10. By the grace of God—God had mercy upon this persecutor, saved him, and made him a chosen vessel to carry the gospel to the Gentiles. Not in vain—He obeyed the Lord and began the work committed to him. Labored more abundantly than they all—There was not one of the eleven apostles that labored so sedulously and continuously as did Paul. He is willing to admit his inferiority to the other apostles, and gladly attributes what he is to the grace of God. Yet not I—His deep humility urges him to give God all the praise for what he was enabled to do. 11. Whether it were I or they—Whether the gospel was preached to the Corinthians by Paul or by the other apostles, was not so much to be considered as the nature of the truths presented. So we preach—The truths mentioned in verses 3-8. So ye believed—The Christians at Corinth had accepted the truth, and had been made new creatures in Christ Jesus. The gospel had passed over into their hearts and lives. Christ's resurrection became to them an assured fact. "The design of Paul is to affirm that the truths which he here refers to are great, undeniable and fundamental doctrines of Christianity; that they were proclaimed by all the ministers of the gospel, and believed by all Christians. They were, therefore, immensely important to all, and they must enter essentially into the hopes of all." It meant much for either Jews or Gentiles to believe in Christ. It involved the rejection of their previous beliefs. To the Jew it meant to accept the lowly Nazarene as the Messiah. To the Gentile it meant to turn away utterly from idolatry.

III. Victory over death (vs. 12-28). False teachers had attempted to draw away the Christians at Corinth from the true faith. They had attacked the doctrine of the resurrection and Paul defended the truth with vigor and candor. If Christ did not rise from the dead, the hopes of the Christians were baseless. They who professed to be saved from their sins were still bound by sin. The apostle rises to a pitch of triumph when he says, "But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept." Jesus lives to comfort His followers and to put down all His enemies. Jesus reigns and will continue to reign until even the last enemy, which is death, shall be conquered, and God shall "be all in all." The hope of this glorious consummation was an inspiration to Paul in all his ministry, as it is to all of God's people everywhere, in all ages. There are trials and rebuffs that afflict the Christian, but he is certain of his present acceptance with God and assured that he will at some time enter into the presence of God to go no more out forever. He is glad to join with the apostle in his words, "Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ" (1 Cor. 15:57).

QUESTIONS.—By whom were the words of the lesson written? To whom were they addressed? What were the principal truths that Paul preached to the Corinthians? What Old Testament scriptures declare that Christ should suffer death for our sins? Quote an Old Testament prophecy that Christ should rise from the dead. Name the six appearances of the risen Lord mentioned in the lesson. Where did Paul rank among the apostles? Why? Where did he rank among them in labor?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Established truth.
I. The basis of Christianity.
II. The basis of living faith.

I. The basis of Christianity. In this chapter Paul writes as theologian of the resurrection. In opposition to the false teaching which had crept into the Corinthian church, the apostle maintained that the fact of Christ's resurrection was the basis of Christian faith, hope and practice. The results of false teachings were obvious to Paul. In his exposition and defence of the resurrection he asserted it as an established, significant and influential fact. He preached it convincingly, scripturally and humbly. He laid stress upon the death of Christ as the propitiation for sin, and on the resurrection as the demonstration of the efficacy of his death. The resurrection was the disputed and most vital question. The witnesses of the resurrection were sufficiently numerous and diverse to meet the severest test of its reality. Paul put his own personal veracity and that of his fellow apostles into direct issue. The denial of the resurrection involved the falsity of the witnesses. By his resurrection Christ proved that He was the Saviour, foretold in prophecy, that his atonement for sin had been accepted by the Father, that the work of redemption was completed, and that death, as well as sin, was a conquered enemy. Therefore Christ's death and resurrection became the primary teaching of Christianity, and the absolute proof of immortality. The pledge to the church by the resurrection of Christ, is the resurrection of all her members to fellowship with Christ in glory and a blessed immortality. The misery of which Paul spoke was that of a tremendous disappointment.

II. The basis of living faith. In this chapter we have plainly the epitome of the gospel. We have clearly Paul's ideas of evangelical conversion. Here history is bound up with theology. The story of Christ begins and closes with the supernatural, the incarnation and the resurrection. From the first Paul put forward the resurrection of Christ as an essential and fundamental part of the gospel he had received. It was a matter of grateful remembrance to him that he was no longer a persecutor and blasphemer against his Lord. More than ordinary means had been necessary to reconcile Paul to the doctrine of the cross. Since that great event his whole mind was occupied with the two inseparable facts of Christ's death and resurrection, a death "for our sins," vicarious, expiatory, propitiatory. On no other basis could Paul regard the gospel as good tidings. Candidly he acknowledged the circumstances connected with his apostleship. He ascribed all to God's grace, nothing to himself. As he became spiritually great, he had keener regret for his former failures. The Spirit of God gave character to all his activities. Paul's self-abnegation was as genuine as his individuality. He acknowledged that the gifts bestowed upon him had been diligently and faithfully employed. His opportunities and endowments had all been used in such a manner as to have them continued and increased. He was a man of transparent honesty. The Corinthians needed to hear Paul's teaching again and again. Because of some of the heresies which had crept in, some of them could not adopt it in all its integrity. Paul sought to teach them the way of life more perfectly. He never wavered in his declaration that his Lord had risen from the grave. The real triumph achieved in Christ's death was manifested in His resurrection. A denial of this doctrine meant the rejection of the gospel. To destroy the foundation involved the overthrow of other truths which Paul had set before them as a part of Christian doctrine. The resurrection is essentially a Christian truth. Unless the Corinthians continued to embrace it, they could not find salvation through Christ, neither have ground for hope for another and higher life. The resurrection was the confirmation of all Christ's promises as the author of man's salvation. He shall continue as Mediator at the Father's right hand until the redeemed are admitted into full access to their Maker.—T. R. A.

Perfect Pitch.

A fairly large number of people are gifted with a good ear of music, and their friends think it is quite wonderful that they are able to play or whistle tunes which they have heard only once.

But this gift, however remarkable it may seem, is by no means extraordinary or exceptional, especially when compared with the possession of what is called an "ear of absolute pitch." This means that the person possessing it is able to stand away from the piano and tell you what note you are playing or in what key. One well known lady pianist is able to read over the score of a piece of music in the train or omnibus, leave the book behind her and yet play the whole piece through by memory when she reaches home.

Perfect pitch is a gift to some people, but it can be acquired. Indeed, many authorities say that to be a really great musician this power must be possessed.—London Answers.

Made the Enemy Furnish Bullets.

When the British were endeavoring to subdue the Maoris they were long the victims of a ruse that enabled the natives to replenish their stock of bullets at the expense of their enemies. The Maoris would build a dummy and expose it from behind a tree near the British lines. Immediately the British would blaze away at it. Behind the dummy the Maoris would have constructed an earth bank and from this they would later dig their supply of bullets to send back to the British.

RELIGION OF FEAR

A recent novelist speaks of cathedrals as "masses of stone frozen together by Fear." This is by no means a truthful description of what they represent, for many of them are erected through love reverence and adoration, but that such an expression should be used shows in what direction the thought of some people runs. Christianity, they say, is a religion of Fear. That there is much truth in this cannot be denied, that is if we refer only to Christianity of the pulpit. It is said that ours alone of all the world's religions inculcates a fear of death. The God of the pulpit is usually angry. We are advised to live in fear of Him. There are those who believe that the moment a child is born it is subject to the wrath of Omnipotence, and that only by the performance of a certain rite by others can it be saved from eternal punishment, and the same people, who tell us this, also tell us that God is Love. The incongruity of such teachings would be amusing if it were not productive of much harm. But we may be asked how we can explain certain passages in the Scriptures unless we hold that God is to be feared. We do not see the least necessity for explaining them, but a few of the texts most frequently quoted by the teachers of Fear may be referred to. David and Solomon both wrote "the Fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." Some translators are of the opinion that the expression "Lord" where it is used in the Psalms sometimes means King David himself. Take for example the sentence, "The Lord said unto my Lord, sit thou at my right hand until I make thine enemies thy foot-stool;" but here is no necessity for following this line of thought, and we may accept the Fear of the Lord as meaning the Fear of God. Suppose one should say "the Fear of the Law is the beginning of citizenship." The statement would be true enough, but no one would contend that good citizenship consisted of being afraid of the laws. Fear may do for a beginning, but it is not the consummation of either wisdom or citizenship. But it may be said that we are told that "God is a consuming fire." This expression occurs in the address delivered by Moses to the Israelites shortly before his death, and is used to emphasize an admonition against idolatry, a mere figure of speech employed in an oratorical climax, and meaningless if taken literally. Again we read in the Epistle to the Hebrews: "It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God." This expression that to die unrepentant is an awful thing; but if the chapter in which this sentence occurs is read carefully, it will be seen to have reference to the immediate expected coming of Christ to judge the world. Very much of the misconception of religion arises out of the selection of isolated texts of Scripture, and interpreting them quite without regard to their context. The consequence of this is that figures of speech are taken literally, similes are interpreted as statements of fact, and flights of oratory are regarded as Divine statements of fundamental truth.

Another reason why fear is given a prominent a place in religious teaching is because many teachers think that everything stated in the Old Testament has a direct bearing upon daily life. To the Jews Jehovah was not the only God, but merely the greatest among the gods. Thus we read in the Book of Chronicles that Solomon said: "Great is our God above all Gods." Similar expressions occur in the Psalms. Unless we keep this fact in mind we will miss the real meaning of many things in the Old Testament. This belief in many gods is recognized in the first of the Ten Commandments: "Thou shalt have no other gods before Me," and while it is perfectly true that the whole Jewish religion was monotheistic, yet the Old Testament is full of evidence that the Jews believed there were more gods than one. It is therefore not at all unreasonable that these people should deal with their Deity upon a plane which admits of comparisons. But Christianity does not concede the possibility of more than one Deity. With the Christian Church, God is not simply greater than other gods, but stands alone in unapproachable omnipotence. To the Jews Jehovah was not in any way different from man, except in degree only. They assigned to Him absolutely the same feelings as they assigned to man in eminent positions. He was easily made angry; He was jealous of other gods; He was easily appeased; He was ruthless when [illegible]; He repented of what seemed to be mistakes. A religion based upon the Old Testament conception of Jehovah might be powerful, but it would not be Christianity.

It is worth bearing in mind that to fear and to be afraid may be very different things. A man may fear danger and therefore [illegible] it. To be afraid of danger may mean to be frightened at it. No good Christian ought to say he is afraid of God, although in one sense he may very rightly fear Him. He may fear Him because he knows that God is inseparable from His laws and he [illegible] he knows that offence against these laws is to incur penalties from which there is no escape by mere goodness alone. He may fear God because he realizes that, if he gets out of spiritual touch with Him, his cause is a very bad one; but he may not be afraid of Him or believe that he will be the object of some special [illegible] of Divine anger.

We ought not to have any fear of death, except such as arises from the natural desire not to close a period of existence in which there may be much happiness. A strong, vigorous man in the full enjoyment of his mental powers and surrounded by those he loves may very naturally shrink from the thought of death. There may also naturally be a fear of death arising out of the dread of the unknown; but there is no greater safety in life than in death from the consequences of our misdeeds. We do not, by reason of the process called death, come specially within the reach of the Almighty. "Perfect love casteth out fear." If we attune our lives to the harmony of love, we may face either world without fear.—Victoria Colonist.

SUNDAY AT HOME

PERSEVERANCE.

He who would endless glory reap,
Must here the word of patience keep;
That word which gives the eye to see,
The glorious harvest yet to be.
The husbandman, his seed who sows,
Must wait with patience while it grows;
And he who would the oak uprear
Must cherish hope from year to year.

The architect who lays the while
The basement of a lofty pile,
By slow laborious toil alone
Can reach the turret's topmost stone.

Meek pilgrim Zionward! If thou
Hast put thy hand unto the plow,
O look not back, nor droop dismay'd,
At thought of victory delay'd.
Doubt not that thou, in season due,
Shalt own His gracious promise true;
And thou shalt share their glorious lot
Whose doing well hath wearied not.
—Bernard Barton.

THROUGH ALL THE AGES.

Through all the ages men have regarded themselves as being born only that they might die. That has always been the great melancholy plaint of life; that has been the distress which has always lain on the soul, even in its moments of happiness. This being so, is there not something great and stirring in the fact that Jesus takes up this word of death and turns it into an assurance of victory? Jesus takes the dirge and turns it into a pean; makes it the very assertion of the glory of his existence on earth. "I was born," we hear him say, "for a great, a noble, and a splendid purpose, that I might through death destroy him who hath the power of death—that is, the devil."

There is something noble in the way in which Christ thus takes these words, "We are born to die," so full of distress and pain on our lips, and turns them into the psalms that ring through the ages and glorify the world; in the way in which he takes the very tears and lamentations of our human life, and shows how at the very heart of them are victory and joy.—Phillips Brooks.

PRAYER.

It is difficult, says Richard Baxter, to distinguish between natural and supernatural grace; but it was to be done, for "Ye must be born again." It is as natural for a man to pray as it is to breathe, but the supernatural gift of prayer is rare. It belongs to the regenerate, it is the atmosphere in which it lives. It is a distinct personal gift, and is never given in the bulk, but to each individual. It contains the elements of companionship, mutual ownership, and communion.

It is not a seed or germ, it is a completed whole (holy), and as Adam never was an infant, so this breathing personality is like the second Adam, the Lord from Heaven, not a fragment, but a whole being. First it is conscious of emptiness, then of fulness. "I was brought low, and He helped me."

The fulness of the Godhead dwelt in Christ bodily, and all that fulness is for the believer, for He gave Himself altogether for me. I live, not I, but Christ liveth in me. It is my joy to walk before the Lord in the light of the living. He is my companion in the path of life, we walk together, because we are reconciled, and He is not austere. So I tell Him all, get help in all. Give Him all and let not the shadow of an imagination come between us! "Shall I hide from Abraham the thing that I do?" The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him.

When a well-tuned harp is touched by the hand of the skillful, there is music in the heart, and joy on the face, and beauty in the life, and a great reward in heaven. "I love the Lord because He hath heard the voice of my supplication."

"Walk about Zion, mark ye well her bulwarks." Has she ever been captured, is there any chance that she shall be destroyed? I the Lord do keep her day and night! When eyes are anointed with eye salve the chosen see, the want and the supply are in close proximity. We do not wait for months of harvest, but we reap and gather into barns. The river of God is full of water, His trees are full of sap, His hand is never empty. His people never see a sour day.

The doctrine of prayer is full of mystery, only a small part is revealed. The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him, and He will show them His covenant, but they cannot show much of that very covenant, they often sail under sealed orders, and it is His delight to hide Himself. The experiences of the saints are like some money orders, not transferable. No two souls are alike, and no two experiences are alike. Some hearts are opened gently in the dark—others are blinded by the light above the brightness of the sun. Now He comes as the dew, at other times on the wings of the storm.

A praying soul learns to stand still and see the salvation of God, learns to be silent before God. In the houses of the tempest the voice is heard, "Peace, be still."

"Spirit of light Thou heavenly ray,
O come!
Thou touchest with Thy glory all we see
Till common things are quick with mystery,
And nothing is too mean to be divine.

Good is in all; eyes touched with love can see
More than was dreamed of in the world before,
The undiscovered goodness of our life,
The unpetitioned blessings of our way."
H. T. Miller.

"Sages Are Not Really Wise."

Sages are not really wise
Till they read in Folly's eyes
Lore that puts to rout their rules,
Wisdom that escapes the schools.

Tell me, Sages, what love is!
Silent? But what fool would miss
Kiss of laughter, glance or sigh,
Waiting for your slow reply?

Sages, tell me, what life is!
While you prate of "joy" and "strife,"
Mumble, definitions give,
Fools like me rejoice to live!

While you labor, dig and seek,
Dull of eye and gray of cheek;
While you study, delve, explain,
Define, examine, think, refrain.

Ponder on the meaning of
Life and death and joy and love,
[illegible], reasons frame,
We folks are playing at the game!

Sects and sages are not wise,
Lacking wisdom to revise
All they've learned and taught in schools
By the bachelor of us fools!
—Don Marquis in New York Evening Sun

A COLD
Settled On Her Lungs
Causing Great Pain.
THE CURE WAS
DR. WOOD'S
Norway Pine Sy

Miss D. M. Pickering, St. C
Ont., writes: "Having deri
benefit from Dr. Wood's No
Syrup, I thought I would wri
you of my experience. When I
out from England I contracted
cold, owing to the change of
It settled on my lungs, and caus
great deal of pain. I tried every
I could think of, but got no rel
father, who had heard a great
the good qualities of Dr. Wood's N
Pine Syrup, advised me to try it
so, and I am pleased to say, fo
mediate relief. I only took on
and it cured me completely. My
had a severe cold also, and Dr. W
Norway Pine Syrup cured her
never fail to keep a bottle of
house."

See that none of those so
syrups" are handed out to
go to your druggist or de
"Dr. Wood's." It is pu
wrapper; three pine trees
price, 25c and 50c.

Manufactured only b
burn Co., Limited, Toron

SCIENCE NOTES

By means of a ray from the se
light vessels in the Atlantic ha
municated with those in the
across the Isthmus of Panama.

The ice-breaking ferry boat
Edward Island, plying on the
of Northumberland, Canada,
atial accommodations for pa
It is the first boat of the kind
equipped thus.

Aided by a favorable wind,
blew persistently for several
cotton boll weevil in Georgia
advance of 100 miles in a fe
whereas its progress unde
conditions has been 50 miles

A piece of gymnastic appar
been devised to exercise
their fingers for piano pl

A big girder recently sh
Steelton, Pa., to Chicago
four flat cars to carry it.

The prune crop is allowed
dead ripe on the trees and
by hand after it has fallen
ground. By means of a new
mechanism worked on the
of a carpet sweeper they are
ed much more rapidly and
cally.

Take down the electric sign
lantic City, N. J., and the mu
ity will have to spend $25,000
more than at present to mak
the lost illumination.

Automobile output of the
States for 1914 was 700,000 cars.

Electrical railways of the United States represent a valuation of $733 000,000.

All the parks, gardens and avai
able open spaces of Vienna are to b
laid out as vegetable gardens.

Professor B. B. Boltwood, of Yale, has set the duration of radium's activity at about 1650 years.

The average speed of the phonograph record under the needle is 1.82 miles per hour.

It is estimated that the annual loss to agriculture in the U. S. from the depredations of insects and rodents alone is $1,000,000,000—about $1 a month for every man, woman and child in the United States.

A mail and express auto traversing the wilds of Colorado has a bandit proof cage in the rear for valuables.

Canopus, the giant of the stellar system is, according to a recent calculation, 49,000 times as bright as the sun. It is 131 times as large as the sun in diameter, 18,000 times in surface and 2,420,000 times in volume. Its distance from us, according to the same estimate, is 489 light years.

A cartridge-charging machine, th
invention of an Austrian, has a capacity of 110,000 in 10 hours.

The crop of cereals grown in
Northern Hemisphere in 1915 exce
the average crop of the past
years by more than 73,000,000
pounds.

German scientists are said to h
found substitutes for nearly all
commodities in demand, the suppl
which has been cut off by the war.
cording to a recent consular re
German manufacturers have found
way of making willow herb take
place of jute and hemp, which g
profusely in that country, and in
United States. In Germany encourage
ment is now being given to the
tivation of this plant, which has
heretofore regarded as a weed.

Japanese are producing more t
20,000,000 tons of coal a year fr
mines in Japan and South Manchu

"I told father I loved you more th
any girl I ever met." "And what
father say?" "He said to try and
some more girls."—Puget Sound Tr

HALF THE ILLS OF LIFE
Are Caused By CONSTIPATION.

When the bowels become constipated the stomach gets out of order, the liver does not work properly, and then follows the violent sick headaches, the souring of the stomach, belching of wind, heartburn, water brash, biliousness, and a general feeling that you do not care to do anything.

Keep your bowels regular by using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They will clear away all the effete matter which collects in the system and make you think that "life is worth living."

Mr. D. W. Watson, St. John, N.B., writes: "I have been troubled with constipation for the last three years, and during that time have tried several remedies, all of which failed to help me. A friend recommended Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and after using three or four vials, I felt like a new man. I am now still taking them, and am positively sure that I am on the road to recovery. I strongly recommend Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all drug stores or dealers, or will be mailed on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FARM AND GARDEN

HANDLING YOUNG HORSES.

is natural for the colt to scare by when first driven away from This is not an act of meanness part, but more from fear that e sees may hurt him. To then ip and give the reins a jerk ng that young animal a bad le will associate the whip scare, and the next time he frightened there may be which the driver is unable to

st step is to give him a look carefully at this frightand as soon as he is conobject will not hurt him be no further trouble on The man who does not patience to do this should dertake the training of a colt. t advisable to lead him past that frightens him if it can be avoided, as it will make to be led past everything he like the looks of. It is posdrive him past almost anyhe is given a little time to t it.

ost dangerous scarey horse is at will whirl square around when frightened at someof him. Frequently in this gon is upset, the driver d the horse runs away. has acquired the habit round it is best to drive for a while with some l. Afterwards he should ions to some two-wheeled him carefully but firmly. orses, when they scare, try t to run away. They seem no attention to any bit, howere. When a horse is known that habit it should be a rule to allow an aged person, a helpe child, a timid man or a screaming man in the wagon, for their outould only make matters worse, case of a smash-up their helpe might prove serious.

away horses should never be without a severe bit, strong s, strong lines, strong hold-back and a stout rig. It is a misto take chances with such an under the imagination that one andle any horse, for he cannot. of real experience never makes

ally a man who can control and keep cool is able to cond keep down a horse. But men once become rattled the nohorse pricks up his ears and his gait, and gives a bawling, yell, will scare the animal badly as anybody else.

the driver can get the horse's ce, if he can get him to underthat nothing can hurt him so as he is held in by bit and lines, really wonderful what may be plished in the way of controlling the voice alone.

r all, everything depends on the If he has not patience, if he is ool-headed, if he has not suffiinterest to study the horse and t way to manage him, he will with poor success. Excitable, -tempered men are usually cowards. Such as these should never attempt to handle the unruly horse.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Spoiled silage may not seem to injure some farm animals, but it is dangerous to others, and has lost most of its good value for all. The loss results almost entirely from mould, according to C. H. Eckles, of the Dairy Department of the University of Missouri, and could have been prevented, although the only thing to do now is to study what has happened in your silo and learn how to do better next year. Unless the silo was sealed or feeding was begun immediately after filling, from six inches to a foot at the top is sure to be spoiled. It should be put where it cannot be reached by any farm animals. Lower down, the presence of spoiled silage always indicates the presence of air, as the moulds which give it the appearance of rotten manure could not work without air. The lack of sufficient water in filling is the commonest cause of the presence of air, but sufficient tramping to air-tight structure is also necessary. Red mould, which sometimes causes alarm, is no more dangerous than the less conspicuous forms which often pass unnoticed.

A very acceptable ration is used in the west by letting each animal have daily 25 pounds of corn silage and all the clover hay it will consume. A mixture consisting of 300 pounds of corn chop, 300 pounds of ground barley, 300 pounds of bran and 50 pounds of oilmeal will go very nicely with this roughage. Feed about one pound of this mixture for each three and onehalf pounds of milk produced.

A man may have an inexpensive cow stable, but if he keeps it clean, grooms and feeds the cows long enough before milking to allow the dust to settle, wipes the cows' udders with a damp cloth before milking, and handles the milk in a sanitary way in sterilized utensils, he can produce clean milk. This statement comes from a State agricultural college dairyman, and it's true.

Cows which produce 25 pounds of milk a day require 76 pounds or more of water daily, and instances are on record in which heavy milkers have consumed more than 300 pounds of water a day. This large quantity of water is necessary not only for the formation of milk, but also for the digestion and assimilation of the large quantities of food consumed, much of which is roughage.

It is not wise to permit cows to drink large amounts of ice-cold water, and in order to encourage them to drink a sufficient amount of water in extremely cold weather it is necessary to warm the water slightly.

One pound of rancid lard and half a pint of kerosene mixed thoroughly until a creamy mass is formed and rubbed with a cloth or bare hand, not too thickly, over the backs of sows is recommended as a protection against flies. About three-eighths of a pound is used for each full grown animal.

One of the methods of determining whether hay is fit to stack is to take a handful and twist it as hard as it can be twisted with the hands, and if no juices are forced out of the stems it is considered ready for the mow, as a rule. Where it is cured in the rock it should be spread out to the air and the sun from one to two hours before hauling to the barn.

A jack is harder to exercise than a stallion, but if you will give him a paddock about the eighth of an acre that he can be turned into (by himself, of course) he will keep in good health. Watch his feet; they are inclined to grow fast and the hind feet may get badly out of shape, if not looked after. Get a good blacksmith to trim them down—both front and hind feet—if they get too long, and let the jack go barefoot.

The increase in yield of crops from light application of manure, say six to eight tons per acre, is much greater per ton of manure applied than where large quantities are used at a single application, and the farmers who apply lighter applications at shorter intervals receive better results from a given amount of manure than those who make heavier applications at longer intervals.

When the pigs are from four to six weeks old they will begin to eat with the sows. They should be fed separately by penning off a small space on the feeding floor or hog lot where the young pigs have access to the feed. The feed should be given in a small trough, which can be cleaned easily before each feeding. The pigs may be given the same ration as described above for their mothers during the nursing period and continued on the same ration after weaning.

The business of farming at present demands the richest plant food at the least cost, plain food that will return the largest profits. Rich stable manure has neither an equal nor a competitor. It contains not only the plant food elements, nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash that the high-grade commercial fertilizers possess, but at the same time excels them in vegetable material for making humus. Rich stable manure is acknowledged to be very efficient in promoting the work of bacteria so necessary in crop production. The manure from animals applied to soil improves the texture and mellowness, increases the water-holding capacity, promotes better aeration and increases the soil temperature. Its mechanical effect on heavy clay land is most beneficial, as here its use helps the close texture by loosening the packed soil grains and thus increases the productivity of the soil.

Healthy sows that have been properly cared for during pregnancy will have little difficulty at farrowing time. They should be housed in proper quarters and up to farrowing time have their usual feed. The period of gestation for swine ranges from 112 to 116 days.

Calls Them One of Her Best Friends

DAME BELANGER TALKS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Tells How They Cured Her Rheumatism and Made Her so Well She Could Work Without Fatigue.

St. Amateur, Gloucester Co., N. B., April 17.—(Special.)—Cured of rheumatism, from which she has been a severe sufferer, Dame Pierre Belanger, well known and highly respected here, is telling her friends that Dodd's Kidney Pills have made her well.

"I consider Dodd's Kidney Pills one of the best friends I have," Dame Belanger states. "I had rheumatism and and the pains in my limbs caused me a great deal of suffering.

"I took six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and they made me well. My pains are all gone, and I can now work without being fatigued. I will always keep Dodd's Kidney Pills in the house."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure rheumatism because it is caused by sick kidneys. Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. If the kidneys are healthy and doing their full work they strain all the uric acid out of the blood, and there can be no rheumatism. Dodd's Kidney Pills always make the kidneys well. They take away that tired feeling by ensuring pure blood and good circulation.

SAUCE COMBINATIONS.

The Right Ones for Fish, for Flesh, for Fowl.

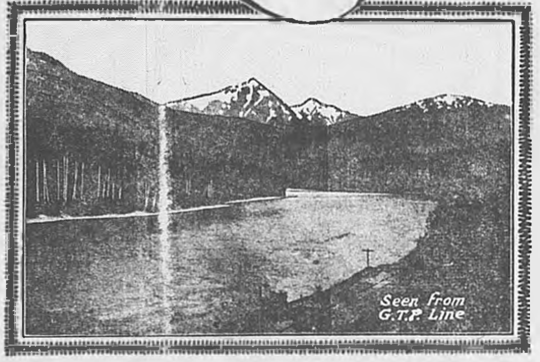
A well-made sauce is said to glorify any dish, but this depends to a great degree on the selection of a right combination. The sauce that enhances the flavor of fish may add nothing to meat. It is generally true that the combination, which seems to be no more than a mere custom of eating certain things at the same time, has in reality a hygienic reason for its long continuance. For instance, a meat like pork or a bird like goose, both require an acid sauce or adjunct because of the excess of fat.

For the benefit of the inexperienced a table with sauce combination is given:

Raw oysters, quartered lemon, horseradish sauce, tobasco.
Baked fish, drawn butter, Hollandaise sauce.
Broiled fish, Maitre d'hotel butter, sauce tartare.
Roast chicken, bread sauce, green grape jelly.
Roast turkey, cranberry jelly.
Roast goose, acid apple sauce, barberry jelly.
Fried chicken, cream gravy.
Roast duck, orange sauce, currant jelly.
Roast veal, tomato sauce, horseradish sauce.
Roast pork, apple sauce.
Roast lamb, mint sauce.
Roast beef, brown gravy, horseradish.
Roast filet of beef, mushroom sauce.
Roast venison, barberry jelly.
Roast quail, currant jelly, celery sauce.
Roast canvasback duck, black currant jelly, olive sauce.
Boiled mutton, caper sauce.
Boiled tongue, sauce tartare.
Corned beef, mustard.
Steamed fowl, celery sauce.
Pork sausage, apple sauce, fried apples.
Frizzled beef, horseradish.
Sweetbreads, sauce bechamel.
Lobster cutlets, sauce tartare.
Broiled steak, Maitre d'hotel.
Lamb chops, sauce bernaise.

Tell a girl she is a vision of loveliness, but never say she is a sight to behold.

MOUNT SIR ROBERT and BORDEN GLACIER


Seen from G.T.P. Line

From now on, while Canada endures, the name of its Premier, Sir Robert Borden, will be perpetuated in the topography of the Dominion. Thus decrees the Geographic Board of Canada, which has just officially adopted the name Mount "Sir Robert" to be applied to the beautiful snow-capped peak illustrated above. On the flank of the mountain is a great glacier, and this has been named "Borden Glacier."

This noble Mountain, whose glittering snow-capped crest rises sharply to a height of between eight and nine thousand feet, is situated 120 miles east of Prince Rupert, to the south of the Skeena River, and nine miles southeast from Doreen Station on the Grand Trunk Pacific line, and is in the heart of the British Columbia Coast Range.

Even on the route of the Grand Trunk Pacific, famous for its mountains, there are few more beautiful peaks than the newly named "Sir Robert," and while the pointed peak in itself is considered one of the most graceful and dignified in the neighbourhood, the huge glacier, fully a mile in width, lends it additional beauty and interest. This serried mass of frozen snow and ice—accumulating rocks, stones and earth as it moves slowly, inch by inch, down the side of the mountain—is apparently drained by a winding mountain stream which empties into the Skeena, and the great sweeping bend of this river, seen in the foreground of the picture, with a fine stretch of the track, indicates the view to be obtained from the railway line. Travellers on the Grand Trunk Pacific get the best view of this lovely peak when two miles west of Doreen Station.

Dynamite.

Dynamite, if carefully made and kept will not explode except by shock or a blow; hence a cap or detonator is affixed to a charge just before firing to set it off. Set fire in open air dynamite burns fiercely with a smoky flame, but does not explode unless several sticks are closely piled together or packed in a box. The most common cause of premature explosion of dynamite is separation of its nitroglycerin, slight friction or shock causing this to explode and, in turn, explode the dynamite. Separation of nitroglycerin usually occurs when frozen dynamite is being thawed out; hence so many cases of explosion by careless or ignorant persons who use a perfectly good stove in a course of instruction in how to handle dynamite. The force of a dynamite explosion is usually greatest downward. Thus a stick of dynamite exploded on a rock without being covered will shatter the rock, but will produce little effect in other directions. Like all explosives, dynamite just be enclosed by produce it pleasanter. Thes last day of the sometimes prepared in granular form for producing certain explosive effects, but its action is too rapid and intense for use in rifles or cannon.

The Coffee Cup in Persia.

The expression "to give a cup of coffee" has in Persia a somewhat ominous significance. This is due to the fact that the coffee cup is one recognized medium for conveying poison. Some years ago the governor of Aspania, having long been at daggers drawn with the chief of a powerful mountain tribe, determined in this way to put an end to all trouble. He professed to entertain a great degree of friendship and esteem for the chieftain and invited him to visit him at his palace. The chief unsuspiciously came, accompanied by his two young sons. For a week they were royally entertained. But at last one morning when the chief came into his host's presence he was coldly received, and an attendant stepped forward with a single cup of coffee in his hand, which he offered to the guest. The latter could not fail to understand that he was doomed. Preferring, however, steel to poison, he declined the cup and was thereupon, at a signal from his host, stabbed to death.

The moment of finding a fellow-creature is often as full of mingled doubt and exultation as the moment of finding an idea.—George Eliot.

At Twilight.

I love to sit by the embers
  As they sparkle, and fade, and creep,
While Twilight gathers her children
  And tucks them away to sleep.

When the sounds of Day are softened
  To a soothing, hollow croon,
Ere the reign of Night is ushered
  By her herald, the weird-faced moon.

There's a magic balm in the gloaming
  For the care-racked weary brain,
And the care-freed fancy wanders
  In the pallid star from pain.

The visions and dreams of [illegible]
  Pass before me clear and bright,
In the changing coals and ashes,
  As twilight fades into night.

The pillar of fire before me
  Takes a deeper and stronger glow;
Calling me onward and upward
  As it did in the long ago.

And I know that my heart grows younger
  That my soul climbs nearer Truth
For these twilight-hour communings
  With the things of my vanished youth.

And I love to sit by the embers
  As they sparkle, and fade, and creep,
While Twilight gathers her children
  And tucks them away to sleep.
—David DeMay Farnsworth, in Pittsburg Chronicle.

"Beauty is only skin deep." "I consider that a wise provision of nature." "Why so?" "With that limitation the girls are kept busy enough."—Kansas City Journal.

Preparedness

Now that all nations are talking preparedness, why not discuss health preparedness. While we have been negligent in protecting our country against the enemy, we have also failed lamentably in fortifying our human bodies against disease germs.

This has been proven in the recruiting offices, where so many men have been turned down by the examining doctors. Weak heart action; diseased lungs; thin, watery blood; defective eyesight, resulting from exhausted nerves. These are among the prevailing derangements which the examining doctors find.

Health has been neglected. The blood has not been kept in healthful condition. The nervous system has got run down, and the subject under inspection is in no condition to fight the enemies of his country or to withstand the attack of disease germs.

Health preparedness means the use of preventive treatment, such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, to enrich the blood, reinvigorate the starved nerve cells and keep the health at high-water mark. In this condition you have the strength, vigor and confidence which is necessary to the success and enjoyment of life. You have the vitality to defy disease germs and thereby escape many ills which find an easy prey in the run-down system.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, by means of its blood-forming and nerve-invigorating influence, cures headaches, nervous indigestion, sleeplessness and irritability, and prevents such serious diseases as nervous prostration, locomotor ataxia and paralysis.

50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

GILLETT'S LYE

HAS NO EQUAL

It not only softens the water but doubles the cleansing power of soap, and makes everything sanitary and wholesome.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Early Roman Newspapers

It appears that it is to Caesar that we owe the first western attempt to satisfy the public's demand for printed news. The newspaper was a daily record of not only official news, but also of small scandals, the latest police news, the arrivals in the city, even the gossip of the countryside. There were also extracts from the latest speech of Cicero and the freshest epigrams of Martial. These last appeared by way of advertisement of the author's latest works before they should appear in the collected form and be sold, along with the latest thing of Ovid's and those improper little novels that came from Greece and were displayed in the fine shops that bordered the Forum's edge and stretched round the Palatine Hill.

The Acta Diurna, or Daily News, was the work of literary handwork, careful and elegant, whether written with the stylus on papyrus or inscribed on a wall coated with chalk, the citizens standing around, agog with interest. The lack of a printing press was surely a fortunate circumstance, since it goes far to account for the epigrammatic terseness of the Latin style, for the delightful endeavor to express in one syllable what the garrulous take a couple of phrases to interpret.

Huebener, in his dissertation on the Acta Diurna, has collected 45 passages from ancient authors, all of which relate to these Acta Populi, which is only another name for this embryonic newspaper. They are all of a nature to interest the public, reading or otherwise, even to-day. Fortunately they are told in Latin, in which, for the most part, they had best remain.

The more ordinary relate to public affairs, the sayings and doings of political persons, notably Caesar's refusal to the title of King, the defection of Lepidus and the more notable cases before the courts. Both Pliny and Asconius relate the case of Scaurus as having been fully reported.

Dion Cassius relates the avidity with which men read of the punishments to which important persons had been condemned, and the anxiety of the crowd to learn whether they met their end as gentlemen or cowards. Tacitus mentions the newspaper account of Claudius' Pomerium, the extension of the circumference of the city by the erection of a new wall.

Lampridius tells us that he got his idea of the fulsome adulation with which the Senate acclaimed Alexander Severus from the current issue of this daily paper, a document which must have been, approximately speaking, [illegible] years old, when Lampridius saw it and mendacious at that.

There were extracts from new laws, decisions relating to provinces, and, naturally, passages from the discourses of "the God of Rome."

Under the Empire there was the Court Circular, which chronicled the various doings of the imperial house, the "progresses," the funerals, but not, however, the likelihood of the Emperor's death, as it was only the unwise astrologers who would dare to draw such a bow at a venture.

The Emperor Commodus, so Lampridius assures us, was inordinately proud of his achievements in the arena. No matter whether he was last in the race, it was to him that the palm was awarded, or, rather, he awarded the palm to himself, and then quite magnificently shouted, "Commodus Caesar, victor in the race, gives his crown to the people of Rome!"

Then there were published all the "bits of information" in the city. Pliny cites the newspaper accounts of the funeral of the celebrated jockey Felix. The erection, fall and restoration of public buildings were recorded; so were the births, marriages and divorces in illustrious families; likewise prodigies and curiosities. Pliny has a sneering reference about the record of a rain of titles, and states that so old priest swore that he had seen the arrival of the first Phoenix in Rome.

Petronius gives a parody of what the Roman got in his daily paper. It was during a feast at the house of that ostentatious plutocrat Trimalchion, who so far forgot his imperfect veneer of aristocratic good manners as to describe the origin of his wife to his guests, much to that lady's discomfort, for she was still "climbing" assiduously, and did not relish being thus "given away" to others. In his efforts to impress the world with his magnificence, Trimalchion used to send for his actuary, who read to the company a sort of process verbal, of which the following is a translation.

"VII. Cal. Jul.: There were born on the Domain at Cumae, which belongs to Trimalchion, 30 boys and 40 girls. Five hundred thousand bushels of wheat were transported from the fields to the granaries; 500 oxen were used for the transport. On the same day the slave Mithradates was crucified for blaspheming the tutelary deity of Gaius, our master. The same day 10,000,000 sesterces were taken to the bank because it was impossible to find a use for this money. The same day there was a fire in the gardens at Pompeii, which originated in the residence of the farmer Nesta," etc., etc.

The last mention of this Roman newspaper is in the late days of the Empire. Vopiscus, in his "Life of the Emperor Probus," knew of its existence, after which time, it is thought, it disappeared along with such other literature as Constantine and his new advisers found inconvenient. Nothing similar appeared until that busybody Gutenburg began to flood the world with a literature that has been the outward expression of a great renaissance.

It's all right to be slow and sure, but many a man has missed his train that way.

A Remedy for an Ailment That Is Very Distressing.

Exposure to cold and wet is a usual cause of sore throat, and it may be of rheumatic or gouty origin. Local irritation, as from drinking hot drinks or the inhalation of noxious gases, will cause an acute catarrhal inflammation of the mucous membrane of the pharynx, soft palate and uvula. Going out of doors when very warm, not protected by wraps, will cause an inflammation in the throat. Housekeepers run out into the yard to hang up tea towels, etc., and nine times out of ten never put on a scarf or coat, and then wonder why they suffer so frequently from attacks of sore throat and cold. Much of the ill-health we suffer from can be traced to carelessness and heedlessness on our own part. It is contrary to reason and good judgment to sit down to cool off, when very warm, where the wind will blow directly upon one. To ride about in open automobiles without wearing heavy coats and being protected about the feet by thick robes. The many thoughtless things one does every day will cause a sore throat, which may be severe enough to result in a fatal illness.

The treatment for the symptoms, such as chilliness, fever, stiffness and tenderness in the muscles of the neck, soreness in the throat and painfulness when swallowing—the hoarseness and dry, hacking cough—is by medicines. First a gargle. This may be one of potassium chlorate, used three times a day; or a gargle of bicarbonate of sodium—one teaspoonful dissolved in a teacupful of hot water and used (when warm) every five hours. It is best always to remain indoors for 24 hours, and preferably in bed, whenever suffering from a beginning cold or sore throat. A laxative medicine (whether suffering from constipation or not) should be taken. A bottle of the effervescent citrate of magnesia or a dose of castor oil. If the pain in throat is severe, cold applications are soothing—cloths wrung out of cold water and applied to the neck, changing them as soon as they become warm. Sucking small pieces of chopped ice proves grateful also. If the fever is high and there is an unusual amount of restlessness and irritability always call in a physician.

Wonderful Bilious Remedy Actually Prevents Attacks

There are two great causes of biliousness—they are constipation and defective liver action.

When Dr. Hamilton's Pills are taken, they not only correct constipated bowels, but act upon the liver as well.

Quite unlike ordinary medicines which purge and give temporary relief, Dr. Hamilton's Pills remove the conditions which cause biliousness, and thus permanent cures are effected. No person who occasionally uses Dr. Hamilton's Pills will ever suffer from the headache, bad stomach or bilious complaint. Get a 25c box today.

Eggs.

The egg is pure food.

Nearly all the essential elements of animal tissues are found in an egg.

Eat an egg and you get blood producers. You get food for the muscles. You get sulphur and calcium for the system, and some iron.

Albumen is the chief ingredient in an egg. Albumen is an organic element, mostly carbon, with a small per cent. of sulphur, and containing hydrogen, nitrogen, oxygen, etc.

It is the sulphur in the yoke of an egg which blackens silver in contact with eggs. The bad odor of rotten eggs is also due to the sulphur, sulphurated hydrogen being formed during decomposition.

The raw albumen of an egg is soluble and consequently raw or soft-boiled eggs are merely digestible. The coagulated albumen (formed when eggs are boiled) is insoluble and indigestible for weak stomachs.

There is no other single element of human diet of either animal or vegetable character which is, perhaps, more commonly used the world over, nor served for the uses of man in a greater variety of styles and ways than are eggs.

Eggs are often taken as an antidote in various poisons, including bichloride of mercury (corrosive sublimate), sulphate of copper (blue vitrol), acetate of lead (sugar of lead) and nitrate of silver (lunar caustic, with which albumen forms insoluble compounds.

About six-tenths of all eggs is the white, three-tenths the yolk and one-tenth the shell. And of the white of an egg 80 per cent. is water, 15¼ per cent. dry albumen and 4¾ per cent salts, etc. Even more albumen is contained in the yolk—17½ per cent. The yolk has so much oil (28% per cent.) that it is really an emulsion.

Make Your Body Tingle with life and energy for the day's work by eating foods that contain real nutriment—that do not use up all the vitality of the body in an effort to digest them. Shredded Wheat Biscuit supplies the greatest amount of body-building, energy-creating material with the least tax upon the digestive organs. It is a real whole wheat food, ready-cooked and ready-to-serve, containing the life of the wheat grain—nothing added, nothing taken away. Start the day right by eating Shredded Wheat with hot or cold milk. Serve it for luncheon with sliced bananas or other fruits.

Made in Canada.

CURRENT COMMENT

Who will go to the help of the Canadians?

The German general staff must now see that it is a long, long way to Paris via Verdun.

We can't clean up until the ground dries up.

Some of our baseball pitchers would make excellent bomb throwers.

We do not think that such a section of the Canadian press exists.

It may not be necessary to close the bars after all. The Government may raise the percentage of alcohol in our drinks from two and a half to four per cent.

Neutral and belligerent ships, armed and unarmed, all look alike to the German submarine.

It is understood that Germany denies that one of their submarines sank the Sussex. Perhaps the President believes that.

It looks as if before very long Quebec will be the only "wet" Province in the Dominion, and it is about two thirds dry.

The Zeppelin raiders are not having it all their own way. British guns and aircraft manage to drive some of them off.

The people of Canada have contributed $10,000,000 to the Patriotic Fund, and there is more where that came from.

If you must fall in love with somebody, see that it is not with another man's wife. These alienation suits are expensive.

Bethmann-Hollweg now declares that Germany has no intention of capturing Canada. Well, not as long as the British fleet bars the way.

Mr. Roosevelt is willing to be a Presidential candidate once more, but it must be on a pro-American platform, without many notes, we suppose.

But if Verdun should fall into the hands of the enemy—which heaven and good French artillery forbid—would it be right to hold a Verdun day?

Bethmann-Hollweg's notion of a free Europe is a Europe with Germany the dominating factor, directing and controlling the weaker states.

There are said to be women in Toronto who say that they are quite willing that Germany should win this war. Have they male relatives hiding behind their petticoats?

There is an anti-German feeling in Great Britain, and the Prince of Wales' motto, "Ich Dien," (I serve) has come under its displeasure, being of Germanic origin. "I serve," ought to be good enough.

That section of the Canadian press which would like to see the United States drawn into the war on the side of England looks favorably upon the ambition of Roosevelt to be President again.—Buffalo Courier.

Russia has protested to her enemies and to all neutral countries against the sinking of the Portugal, a hospital ship, and the drowning of many nurses and sailors. But the German people will only laugh at the affair.

A prisoner of war is a prisoner of war. Because he carried out His Beastly Majesty's command and dropped bombs on innocent English babes, is he any worse than the one who carried out His Beastly Majesty's commands and cut off the arms of innocent Belgian babes!

Just at the time the German Chancellor was telling the Reichstag how the British forces were being held up at Kut-el-Amara, General Lake was wiring the War Office that they had defeated the Turks and captured their main barrier to the advance to the relief of Gen. Townshend.

Pittsburg has just celebrated the hundredth anniversary of its birth. Here are the dates of the charters of a number of other American cities: Chicago, Ill., chartered in 1837; St. Louis, Mo., 1822; San Francisco, Cal., 1850; Cleveland, O., 1836; Detroit, Mich., 1824; Buffalo, N. Y., 1832; Kansas City, Mo., 1853; Denver, Col., 1859; Cincinnati, O., 1819; Indianapolis, Ind., 1825; Minneapolis, Minn., 1867; Atlanta, Ga., 1847; Milwaukee, Wis., 1847.

Midwinter is the most dangerous time in regard to fires in buildings, but so far as our forests are concerned, spring is one of the worst periods. The dead leaves of last season and the dead twigs and branches on the ground are more brittle and dry in the first few days of spring, just after the snow leaves, than at any other time in the year. Those who go into the woods for any purpose are, therefore, cautioned to be careful with their camp fires and with matches. They should also see that any cigar or cigarette stubs are dead out before they throw them away. Observance of these precautions will do more for conservation than many meetings and conventions ten years from now and this makes this duty all the more important.

Navy Blue & Black Suits

In Dependable Dyes and in Large Selection at $15.00, $17.50 and $20.00

There are many men who always prefer blue or black and these suits are this season a better investment than you realize. If you are a blue serge man take advantage of the values offered now.

These suits are made in fabrics and dyes that will give satisfaction and they are offered at moderate prices.

Navy Blue and Black Serge Suits

Made from Imported English Serge, medium twill, splendid lining, perfectly tailored $15.00

Navy Blue Suits

Made from Imported British Serge. Beautiful soft Cheviot finished twill in the old time dyes that are perfectly fast color. Best linings. perfect fitting. Price.......$20.00

Men's and Women's Raincoats

The showery month is here so the more need of a new WATERPROOF.

The biggest stock we've ever carried in men's and women's Raincoats and the prices are certainly to your advantage.

Ladies' Waterproofs in Gaberdines, Poplins, Paramatta, and Cravenette at $5.00 to $10.00.

Men's Waterproofs in New Tweeds and Paramattas at $2.00 to $14.00.

STEPHAN BROS.

JUST ARRIVED

Honey, Marmalade, Jams and Jellies
Canned Peaches, Pears, Strawberries, Plums and Apples
Pure Gold Jelly Powder in all Flavors
Potato Flour (White Swan Pancake Flour)
Lister's Half Minute Puddings are Fine and a large package. Try One!

We want Potatoes, Maple Syrup, Butter and Eggs for Cash or Trade

C. PATRICK

Walkerton's Cash Sale Store

Our New Spring Wash Goods have arrived. We have a full range of Vanity, Princess, and Ostend Crepes, Seed Voiles, Rice Cloths, Piques, Kiinkle Cloths, Carnation Voile and plain and stripe Muslins in newest shades.

Ladies' Hose 19c Per Pair. Ladies' Cotton Hose, Queen quality, special this week—19c or 3 pair for 50c.

A full range of Children's Dresses, sizes from 1 to 14 years.

Ladies' White Waists. A big range of Ladies' White Waists in Voile, Rice Cloth, Pique and Silk, from $1.25 to $1.00.

Men's Suits. We just received a big range of Men's Suits in Navy, Serge, Tweeds and Worsteds.

Men's Sox. Men's mercerized Cotton Sox special, 19c pair, or 3 pair for 50c.

Men's Hats. A new shipment of Hats in newest styles and shades at low prices.

PURE FOOD GROCERY

A few of the specials in the Pure Food Grocery for this week:—Corn Flakes, reg. 10c, special—3 for 25c. Canned Fruit special priced this week. Pennant Salmon special, 8c per tin. Corn and Peas special, 3 for 25c.

Highest prices paid for Farm Produce. Goods delivered promptly.

High Price Breaker **I. WEBER** Low Price Maker

THE PEOPLES' STORE

OUR NEW SPRING GOODS

We have a splendid assortment to choose from. Wholesale prices are rapidly advancing but we purchased early and can give you best quality goods at fair prices. It will pay you to see our stock before purchasing. We have:—

NEW DRESS GOODS
NEW SILKS
NEW PRINTS
NEW GINGHAMS
NEW SHIRTINGS
NEW GALATEAS
NEW CRETTON CREPES
&c.

PURE GROCERIES—Always fresh. We buy the best and insist on purity and our prices are right.

PHONE 81 **J. H. APPEL**

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

RIVERSDALE

Mr. John Moore is employed with Arch. McKinnon for a few months.

At the close of the recruiting meeting held on Friday evening [illegible] of our boys enlisted. [illegible]: Messrs. Albert Kramer and W. [illegible]

Rev C. N. McKenzie and Mrs. McKenzie spent Thursday afternoon at the home of Mr. Archie McKinnon.

The taffy pull held last Thursday night was a grand success but we are sorry to say that a few of our young people missed the good time.

Little Miss Jeanette Dietrich who was on the sick list is now recovered.

Wedding Bells are ringing on the back line.

Master Gus Moore is employed with Mr. Jas. Halliday.

We are sorry to state the death of Peter Miller, a well known pioneer of Riversdale. His death occurred at his home in Walkerton on Friday, April 14th after a long illness of cancer.

Mrs. S. Scharbach and Miss Eva Benniger spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Martin Phelan, Chepstowe.

The woods at Glen Douglas was the scene of a merry party on Saturday afternoon when a number of our young people indulged in a taffy feast.

Mr. Wm. Abbot lost a valuable colt last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Chatreau spent Sunday in Walkerton.

Mr. Archie Campbell spent the week-end in the village.

Mr. Nicholas O'Hagan and Mr. Albert Dietrich are busy buying cattle this past week.

Miss Mabel Carganette returned to London on Monday last.

Mr. Anthony Carganette has moved on to the I. D. Brown farm.

The farmers of the vicinity are getting down to business and commencing their spring plowing.

It is fortunate that the ditches are drying up so well as now the young ladies who indulge in love-dreams on their country walks will not be in danger of drowning when they have the misfortune to wander off the road.

Messrs. Herb Carter and Ed Ernewein proved themselves admirable hosts at a surprise party held in their bachelor hall last week.

MILDMAY

The Mildmay Red Cross Society prepared a tasty supper for the local volunteers last Thursday night. The supper was given in the basement of the Methodist Church and was greatly appreciated. At 8 o'clock the Township Council presented each of the soldiers with a nifty Waltham wrist-let watch.

Louis P. Schaus, the Clifford butcher, makes three trips to Mildmay weekly supplying fresh meat.

Major McNally of Walkerton was down to Mildmay on Monday morning and put the local squad through the drill.

Rev. J. Burns left on Monday morning to attend the Evangelical conference which is held this year at Pembroke. On this account there will be no service in the Evangelical Church here Easter Sunday.

The Mildmay Spring Show last Thursday was a good success. The quality of the exhibits was good.

Mrs. Bridges returned home on Monday night from a trip to Hamilton.

Mr. B. B. Patten left for Guelph on Monday morning where he will commence training immediately. The Mildmay recruits presented him with a ten dollar gold piece on Saturday night.

Rev. Mr. Stafford preached both morning and evening in the Methodist Church last Sunday and will again occupy the pulpit on Easter Sunday.

The girls of the village have organized a knitting club called "The Union Jack Knitting Club." They will meet once a week. Their aim is to provide each Mildmay boy in khaki with a pair of socks a month. We hope the boys will keep them busy by increasing their numbers.

HANOVER

Noah Klemmer purchased a hackney show mare "Black Duchess," formerly owned by Miss Wilkes of Galt.

Messrs. Ross Young, Frank Coryell, Fred Glebe and Alvin Kurtz made a canoe trip to Southampton on Saturday, starting at Walkerton. They had a very interesting outing in spite of the cold weather.

SIEFERT—At Hanover, on Monday, April 10th, Jacob Siefert, aged 83 years.

MACKEY—LANGE—At St. Andrew's Manse, Hanover, by Rev. W. I. McLean M. A., Miss Marie Lange to Gordon Mackey.

Pte. Reuben Juckech is the cartoonist of the Twentieth Gazette, a bright little trench journal published in Flanders by the members of the 20th Batt. C. E. F.

Mrs. Wm. Ruttle had a letter from Pte. Herman Manio who is a prisoner of war in Germany. There is very little information in the letter which was no doubt severely censored

Mr. W. C. Koening, formerly of the staff of the Royal Bank here and for the past 5 years manager of the Royal bank at Magrath, Alta., was in town last week en route for his home in Hepworth to visit his parents. He has been transferred to Havana Cuba, and sails from New York on April 12th.

The citizens of Hanover will tender a reception to the Hanover boys in the 147th Greys, and to the boys in khaki from the vicinity, some time in the near future.

GLAMIS

John McLean and family are moving to their new home this week. W[illegible] sorry to lose them from our [illegible]ty.

Miss Kate Rowan of Teeswater is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Fletcher.

Messrs George Smith 2nd con. and Victor Kidd of the 4th con. leave this week to spend the summer on the schooner Sophie, Sarnia.

Two more of our young men joined the 160th Bruce Batt. last week, namely, Archie McLeod and Lorne Reid.

Mr. Alex. McSween is working for John McLean.

Pte. Wendell Russell who left with the 71st Batt. has arrived safely at Liverpool.

Mr. Buchanan of Inverhuron is engaged at Capt. P. McKinnon's.

The many friends of Mr. George Fletcher are sorry to hear of his accident in which he had three ribs broken. All hope to see him out and around soon.

Inspector W. F. Bald of Port Elgin paid an official visit to the schools here last week.

The young people of the Baptist church have organized a B. Y. P. U. which meets on Sunday nights after the evening service.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Patterson entertained a few friends on Thursday evening.

A large crowd attended Colwell's sale on Friday and everything sold well.

Capt. Peter McKinnon left last week to start the season's work on the schooner Sophie.

A number from this locality attended the play "Diamonds and Hearts" given by the Young People of Bervie at Kingarf last week. All report having enjoyed a treat.

MAPLE HILL

Mr. David Frook had a swell ploughing bee on Monday. This is the first step in the way of greater production in these parts.

The shares in the Enterprise Beef Ring have all been taken and President John D. Little reports the ring ready for action.

Mr. David Frook has sublet part of the Smith farm to Mr. Thos. Little.

Mr. Adam Gowanlock had a woodbee on Thursday afternoon. The day being warm and the stumps being dry, the boys seemed to think that keeping the camp fires burning was of greater importance than cutting wood at this time.

Mr. Valentine Pletsch of Prospect Hill, who underwent an operation in the Bruce County Hospital, is doing fine.

Contractor James Hyslop of Walkerton has been working for Inglis Bros. moving and remodelling their slaughter house.

Mr. Robt. Wilson is having his windmill overhauled and fixed up. Jim Threndyle, our local knight of the air, is doing the job.

Miss Clara Gowanlock is visiting friends in Wingham.

SCHOOL REPORT

Sr. IV—George Pinkney, Willie Sickle, Layton Glauser.

Sr. III—Pearl Sickle, Ruby McNaughton, Craigie Leach, Percy McNaughton, Wilmer Glauser, Wilfred O'Keefe.

Jr. III—Allan Burrell, Reuben Harnock, Laverne Brockelbank, Mayme Pinkney.

Sr. II—Anna Schilling, Grace Leach.

Jr. II—Douglas Walter, Graham Pinkney.

Sr. Pr.—Audrey Pinkney, Laureana Schilling, Gertrude Harnock, Ornell Piehl.

Jr. Pr.—Emma Fisk, Margaret Fisk.

Ella Teeple,
Teacher.

SOLWAY

Mr. Eugene Deitrich and cousin from Berlin are visiting at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. L. Dietrich here.

Pte. C. A. Bird formerly salesman for the W. L. Rawleigh Co. was collecting in this vicinity last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stember returned to this vicinity last week after spending the winter in Desmarton. Mr. Stember is engaged with Mr. E O'Connor.

Miss Eleanor McGarrity who is teaching near Durham spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pat. McGarrity.

Our Honour Roll—Pte. C. McWhinney, Pte. D. P. McGarrity, Pte. John McGarrity, Pte. Lorne Craig, Pte. Thos. Faire, and Pte. Thos. Warbrook.

Mr. Louis Altman from Formosa has engaged with Mr. John Streeder for the summer months.

Mr. W. Findlay has engaged Mr McDougal for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Burrell of Maple Hill visited at the home of Mr. Mitche on Sunday.

Mrs. Alex. Knoll spent Wednesday of last week at her old home in Chepstowe.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. Edward Fenner was visiting friends on the 14th con. of Carrick on Sunday last.

Mrs. Peter Hutton from Bruce Township was visiting her parents and friends for the last few weeks.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. J. Reich a daughter.

Mrs. John Piehl of the 12th con. is on the sick list.

Quite a number from here attended the Annual Spring Fair at Mildmay last Thursday.

Rev. L. H. Pletsch left on Monday to attend the Annual Evangelical Conference at Pembroke this week.

Private O. A. Fenner spent Sunday with his parents.

PINKERTON

Mr. Jas. Gale left on Saturday for Bethany where he will preach during the summer months.

Miss Alma and Mrs. Capt. J. A. Reid are spending a few days in Toronto.

Death claimed another of our oldest and best known residents in the person of Mr. William Cruikshanks who succumbed on Thursday at the Walkerton Hospital. He was a Liberal in politics and a Presbyterian in religion. His loss is mourned by a grown up family. The funeral which was held on Saturday was conducted by Rev. Mr. Gale.

Pte. Grant spent Sunday at W. Alexanders.

Prayer-meeting this week was held on Wednesday at the home of Miss Gibb.

BRANT

The Sherbrooke, Que. Daily Record had the following reference to a presentation to Miss Lamb, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Lamb of Brant, who has given up her position as superintendent of the Sherbrooke Hospital and is at present staying at her home in Brant. A very interesting and pleasant event, says the Record, took place at the Sherbrooke Hospital Saturday, when Miss Lamb, the retiring superintendent, was presented by the Hospital Board with a very beautiful solid silver Empire tea service of three pieces, suitably inscribed. Those present were Mr. James Mckinnon, President Board of Governors; Mr. E J. Page, Chairman Executive Committee; Dr. Malcolm McKay, Chairman of the Medical Board; Mr. E. C. Goodhue, Messrs J. P. Wells, K. C. J. Keith Edwards, Mrs. Tuck, Mrs. James Mackinnon, Mrs. Craig, and Mrs. E. J. Page. The presentation was made by Mr. Mackinnon on behalf of the Governors, expressing their keen appreciation of Miss Lamb's work, which had been uniformly successful and satisfactory throughout her term of office. The president referred especially to Miss Lamb's untiring energy and cheerfulness during the trying period of the erection of the new hospital, when her patience and resourcefulness were severely taxed in fulfilling all the demands made upon her. The most cordial wishes were expressed for her future happiness and prosperity, coupled with regret at her departure. Mr. Page, in a few appropriate words, endorsed all that the president had said, and Dr. McKay speaking for the medical Board, said that a meeting had been held that morning, and that he was empowered to express the sincere regret of the doctors at Miss Lamb's retirement, and their recognition of the high sense of duty with which she had carried her responsibilities. It had been a pleasure to work with her and members of the Board joined in the most sincere good wishes for her future welfare. Miss Lamb, who was much surprised and quite overcome with emotion, endeavored, however, to reply, and thanked the Governors and the Medical Board for their kind words and beautiful gift which would always be a souvenir of the happy days she had spent in the Sherbrooke Hospital

One of the first settlers of Brant Tp. passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Dippel jr., Brant, on Tuesday evening in the person of Mrs. David Colwell. Death resulted from a gradual breaking up of her physical forces due to old age. Mrs. Colwell was but a bit of a girl when her parents, the late Christopher and Mrs. Smith, settled in the Brant bush. With the exception of a few years spent in Walkerton, she lived in that township all her life. Like a very true mother, her interest centred around the home and her loss is deeply felt. Four daughters survive:—Mrs. Childs of Lansing, Mich., Mrs. Hoose of Flint, Mich., Mrs. Ashley of Flint. Mich. and Mrs Henry Dippel jr. of Brant.

News About Town

War Hero Returns.

Mr. Wm. Barry of Dunkeld received a telegram on Friday from his son, Pte. Will Barry of the Toronto Highlanders, stating that he had landed at St. John's. Mr. Barry left for Toronto on Monday to meet his son who has been invalided home after spending nearly a year at the Royal Derby Hospital. Pte Barry was wounded in the gallant fight at Langemarck when the Canadians saved the day.

+ + +

Gets Important Post.

We learn from Printer and Publisher that an important promotion has come to an old Walkerton boy, Mr. Frank McNamara, who has been appointed chief editorial writer of the Winnipeg Daily Telegram. Mr. McNamara broke into newspaper work immediately after graduating from Varsity and has worked on the big dailies in Toronto, Montreal, Pittsburg Victoria. B. C. and one or two other cities. The Winnipeg Telegram with which he has been connected for some time, is one of Canada's best dailies. Many old friends in Walkerton will be glad to hear of Mr. McNamara's step up.

+ + +

MARRIED

HOUCK—DYKE—In Walkerton, on Monday, April 17, by Rev. R. Perdue, Miss Lily Dyke to Mr. Milton Houck of Brant.

BORN

SINGER—In Walkerton, on Tuesday, April 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Singer, a daughter.

WALFORD—At Berlin, on Saturday, April 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Walford, formerly of Walkerton, a son.

DIED

COLWELL—In Brant, on April 18th Isabella, widow of the late David Colwell, age 78 years.

CRUICKSHANK—In Bruce County Hospital, Walkerton, on April th, William Cruickshank of Pinkerton, aged 80 years.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, April 19)

Hay	per ton	$15.00 to	....	$16.00
Oats	" per bush.	40	....	40
Wheat	" "	90 to	....	95
Barley		57 to	....	60
Buckwheat		00 to	....	00
Potatoes, bag		1.75	"	1.75
Hogs	" cwt,	10.80 to	....	10.80
Butter	" lb.	20	"	27
Eggs	" doz.	19	"	19

TENDERS WANTED

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned until Tuesday, April 25th, for the brick work, carpenter work and iron stairway, in connection with the repairs and alteration at the Town Hall in the town of Walkerton.

Plans and specification can be seen at the office of Mayor Lippert. The lowest or any tender, not necessarily accepted.

F. W. LIPPERT, Mayor
A. COLLINS, Town Clerk

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF JOHN STANLEY REID, Deceased, late of the Town of Walkerton, in the County of Bruce.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having any claims or demands against the late JOHN STANLEY REID, who died on or about the First day of February, A. D., 1916, at the Town of Walkerton in the County of Bruce, are requested to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned Administratrix of the said estate their names and addresses and full particulars in writing of their claims and statements of their accounts and nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the 1st day of June, A. D., 1916, the said Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have had notice, and the said Administratrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person of whose claims she shall not then have received notice.

DATED at Walkerton, this 19th day of April, A.D., 1916.

E. C. REID,
Administratrix,
Walkerton, Ontario

Easter Novelties

This week we particularly call your attentio[n] new things we have for Easter.

Now Parasols, fast black colors, handsome [illegible] in silver and gold trim, price $1.00, $1.25 $1.5[illegible] to $5.00.

Ladies' Novelty Collars, fine sheer lacy wh[illegible] also with little touches of color to brighten th[illegible] splendid choice, 25c to $1.00 each.

Ladies' Long White Kid Gloves, 16 button[illegible] per pair.

All the new shades in reg. length kid glov[illegible] $1.25, $1.50.

We have the greatest display of girls' an[d] Middies ever shown here. White and fancy co[illegible] the new styles. Prices 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.[illegible]

Beautiful new white and fancy ready-[illegible] dresses for girls and women at all prices.

Special showing of Ribbons, Laces, Handke[illegible] Ties, Waists, etc. at reasonable prices.

Boys,' Girls' and Children's Easter Hats [illegible] you.

Gent's "Fit-Well" Hats, New Gloves, Ti[illegible] Shirts, Caps and ready to wear Clothing. [illegible] our Men's Furnishing depot, we will [illegible] values.

McBURNEY &

Spring Requirements

There is nothing like a fresh coat of Paint to brighten up the home.

We can supply you with the very best goods for interior or outside work and at moderate prices.

TO BUILDERS!

Having purchased before the advance in prices a large stock of Builders' Hardware, such as Nails, Glass, Locks, Hinges, &c. Also Plumbing Fixtures such as Baths, Basins, Sinks, &c. We are in a position to quote you very interesting prices.

TRY US!

We also carry a full line of Garden Tools, in fact Tools of all kinds. Give us a Call.

W. J. HERMESTON
PHONE 27

THE POPULAR
WAR
MEMENTO
GIFT

Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells

"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
"The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited

C. A. FOX
JEWELER – AND – OPTICIAN

Production and Thrift

"TO win the war with the decisiveness which will ensure lasting peace, the Empire will require to put forth its full collective power in men and in money. From this viewpoint it is our true policy to augment our financial strength by multiplying our productive exertions and by exercising rigid economy, which reduces to the minimum all expenditures upon luxuries and non-essentials. Only in this way shall we be able to make good the loss caused by the withdrawal of so many of our workers from industrial activities, repair the wastage of the war, and find the funds for its continuance. It cannot be too frequently or too earnestly impressed upon our people that the heaviest burdens of the conflict still lie before us, and that industry and thrift are, for those who remain at home, supreme patriotic duties upon whose faithful fulfilment our success, and consequently our national safety, may ultimately depend."—*SIR THOMAS WHITE, Minister of Finance.*

PRODUCE MORE, SAVE MORE.
MAKE LABOUR EFFICIENT.
SAVE MATERIALS FROM WASTE.
SPEND MONEY WISELY.

LET US PRODUCE AND SAVE—

The war is now turning on a contest of all forces and resources—men, munitions, food, money. The call to all is to produce more and more. It may be necessary to work harder. The place of those who enlist must be taken by those at home, men and women, old and young. The more we produce the more we can save. Produce more on the farms and in the gardens. Save more and help to win the war.

LET US NOT WASTE OUR LABOUR—

In this war-time all labour should be directly productive or should be assisting in production. Make it as efficient as possible. If your labour is on something that can be postponed, put it off till after the war and make your labour tell now. Making war is the first business of all Canadians. Efficiency in labour is as important as efficiency in fighting.

LET US NOT WASTE MATERIALS—

Begin at home. The larger portion of salaries and wages is spent on the home—food, fuel, light, clothing. Are any of these things being wasted? $20.00 a year saved from waste in every home in Canada will more than pay the interest on a war debt of $500,000,000.

LET US SPEND OUR MONEY WISELY—

Are you spending your money to the best advantage? What do you think of extravagance in war time? Tens of thousands of Canadians are daily risking their lives for us at home. Is it not our duty to be careful and economical? Canadian dollars are an important part of the war equipment. Make them tell. Have a War Savings Account. Buy a War Bond.

THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA 3

THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE THE DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 15 — WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, APRIL 27th., 191 — FIVE CENTS A COPY

Spring Medicines

MANY Medicines are more or less over-rated in their advertisements but we believe you will find such reliable preparation as Penslar Laxative Blood Alterative and Nyal's Spring Tonic to do what they say. Both are purely vegetable system tonics and give the [illegible] house cleaning.

$1.00 Per Bottle

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks — Phone 35 — C. P. R. Ticket Agency

PRING ANTS

Bon Ami
Gum Camphor
Moth Balls
Gillette's Lye
Formalin
Spring Tonics
Garden Seeds

Get them from

A. P. SIEVERIGHT
Drugs and Kodaks

OUR NEW
Wall Papers
For 1916 are Now Complete

Very large assortment at reasonable prices.

Cut out Borders, Burlaps and Window Shades.

McCrum's
Book Store

EGAL SHOES

A Regal represents the most sewed in built-to-st Shoe value that you n get or we can give at he price.

Ramsay
The Shoeman

ur Tailoring

is noted for quality, merit and service. A trial order will convince you of the cellent materials, workmanship and r of our Suits and Overcoats.

Ladies' Tailored Suits to special order, t and workmanship are the best.

Men's and Boys' Raincoats $4.00 to 6.00.

Latest styles in Hats, Caps, Shirts. Arrow Collars, Ties, Gloves, etc.

Men's Work Shirts, Overalls, Odd Pants, at old prices.

GIVE US A CALL

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton - Ontario

Hundreds Visit This Store Weekly

We would like to be your Grocers, MAY WE?

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

Raincoats

A nice new line of Men's and Boys' Raincoats just in. Call and see them.

McCarter Harness Co.

Richard A. Schuett

Contractor in Painting and Decorating

No Jobs too large or small. All First Class Mechanics. Real Graining—close imitation of natural wood my specialty.

GIBSON ST. WALKERTON, ONT

Coal and Wood

When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to

ALEX. ERNST

Phone 143 — Orange st., Walkerton

PUBLIC MEETING

+ + +

A Public Meeting will be held on

Friday Evening

at 8 p. m. in the Council Chamber for the purpose of discussing means of raising funds for the Patriotic Fund and Red Cross Society: The meeting will be addressed by Mr. A. M. Miller of the Speakers Patriotic League Toronto.

F. W. LIPPERT,
Mayor.

CENTRAL GROCERY

Dutch Setts and Potato Onions

Garden Seeds
A full range of all varieties

Choice Clover Honey in Glass

Canned Fruits and Jam

Farm Produce Wanted

Phone 161

W. G. Searle

GOOD WORK AT WIARTON

That Wiarton leads all Bruce in recruiting for the 160th with a total of 180 men signed up to date is a feather in the cap of Capt. E. Ross Clark, the popular commanding officer of "C" Company, who has been in charge of recruiting in that northern town. Those who know say that Wiarton's big figures represent a whole lot of hard, intelligent work. Capt. Clark appears to be the right man in the right place. The Wiarton boys all swear by him and were delighted when he was appointed to lead "C" Co. But why shouldn't the Capt. be a dandy? Was he not raised, trained, and educated in Walkerton?

Patriotic Meeting at Pinkerton

A patriotic meeting will be held in The Foresters' Hall, Pinkerton on Wednesday evening May 3rd. The speakers will be: Mr. Jno Rowland, Col. Weir, Major Moffatt, and Adjutant Whitehead. An address will be given to Barry, of the 48th Highlanders, who returned from the trenches last week.

+ + +

Walter Pitt in Hospital.

Private Walter M. Pitt, Machine Gunner Royal Canadian Regiment is reported in the Hospital Apr. 6th. Private Pitt was among the first of the Walkerton boys to enlist. He signed up in Aug. 1914 going to Valcartier Camp. He has seen considerable warfare in the meantime, having been in the trenches for some months.

+ + +

Goes To New Field.

Word was received yesterday from the Evangelical Conference now sitting at Pembroke that Rev. L. Pletsch who has been the pastor here the last two years has been transferred to a larger field at Rockingham, in the Ottawa Valley. Though sorry to see him go, members of the congregation are glad to see their faithful and energetic pastor promoted to a larger work. He will be succeeded here by Rev. J. H. Grenzebach of Dashwood.

+ + +

The Price of Gasoline

The astounding prices that gasoline has reached are beginning to alarm the users of it, many of whom were under the impression that the war was the cause of the increase. The Los Angeles Record has studied the matter and says increased consumption is not the cause of the increased price, but that every time the price of gasoline is raised an added dividend is handed over to the few who have the monopoly of the oil wells.

+ + +

A Brant Pioneer.

Death came very suddenly to one of Brant's pioneers, Mr. Samuel Smith. On Monday morning he was found dead in bed at the home of his son in Normanby. Mr. Smith was one of the first settlers of the Maple Hill neighborhood and spent practically his whole life there. It was only a few weeks ago that he left the township to make his home with his son at Normanby. He was a man of quiet, kindly disposition and a good neighbor. He was twice married, his first wife being a victim of the smallpox epidemic in 1872. Nine grown up children survive, most of them living in the West.

+ + +

A Splendid Suggestion

We notice by the Port Elgin Times that Judge Klein made a happy suggestion at a Soldiers Banquet in that town last week. He said that by the 1st of July, 1917 the war would be over, the 160th battalion would be back. On the 1st of July, 1917, Bruce County celebrates its Jubilee, having on that date been fifty years a county. The Judge suggests that on that day a big reunion be held when all the old boys and girls, then living in other parts be asked to make a trek back to the old county, and along with the soldiers, have a big celebration. The suggestion was well received, and should be taken up generally.

+ + +

Old Greenock Resident

Mr W. J. McNally received word of the death at Sarnia, on Monday, of his uncle, John McNally, a former resident of Greenock. He was over ninety years of age. Prior to removing to Sarnia a year ago to make his home with his son, he had lived in the Glamis neighborhood about thirty-five years. Of the four brothers and two sisters, who settled in the Western Ontario bush experiencing all the vicissitudes of pioneer days, only one brother now survives, Mr. Robert McNally of Chesley. Mr. McNally's wife predeceased him last September. Four sons survive:—William Henry, of Bruce Tp.; George of Macaulay, Man.; Robert, near London; John of Sarnia. A grandson, Wallace McNally, was recently killed in Flanders. The remains were brought by train to Pinkerton yesterday and laid in Purdy's Cemetery beside those of his beloved partner in life.

News About Town

Hogs are 11c.

Read the ads.

News about Town pages 4 and 5.

Pte. A. S. Bain spent Easter at Haden.

C. P. R. town ticket office at Hunter's.

T. Pye guarantees every W. G. & R. shirt he sells.

The 160th band is spending the week at Wiarton.

Major Chadwick was an Easter visitor at Chatam.

Ladies, for high grade tailoring, try S. A. Rife & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Farrer were Easter visitors at Toronto.

Miss Kathleen Saunders spent Easter Monday in Guelph.

Mens tailor-made suits for little money, S. A. Rife & Co.

Pye is showing English hats made in the latest American shapes.

Prin. and Mrs. Morgan are spending the Easter holidays at Toronto.

Master Nelson Ley is spending the holidays with friends at London.

Mr. and Mrs. Justus Holm spent Easter with friends at Listowel.

Sweet peas and Nasturtium seeds—packages or in bulk at Hunters.

Four hundred men of the 160th Batt. are out helping the farmers.

Mrs. Daniel Kramp and daughter were visitors at Dundas the past week.

Mrs. W. G. Searle spent a few days with friends at St. Thomas this week.

Mrs. Thos. Cunningham spent Easter with her mother and sisters in Detroit.

Mr. Toni Merel and daughter, Mrs. Banks, spent Easter at Black Rock, N. Y.

Mr. John Knight of Ripley was a visitor at Mr. W. G. Searle's last week.

Mr. Meyers of London has taken a position in S. A. Rife & Co. tailoring dept.

Mrs. E. W. Garner visited her daughter, Mrs. Milton Ball, in Hanover this week.

Miss Ross of the Registry Office, spent the holidays with friends at Oakville.

Why pay the big price for clothes when you can get better goods for less money from Pye.

Mr. Geo. Garbet, of Meaford, a former resident of Brant, spent Easter with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hughes of Walkerville were Easter visitors with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Fox.

Mr. T. E. Attwood is having some fixing up done at the Bradley property, Durham St. West.

Miss Shaw is doing nicely at the County Hospital, her condition being somewhat improved.

Mrs. Fahey and Miss Jean Todd of Toronto have been visiting their mother, Mrs. P. Todd.

Miss Cummer of the High School staff is spending the Easter holidays at her home in Toronto.

An old frame building at the rear of Heughan's harness shop is being torn down this week.

Mrs. J. Hyslop left Thursday to spend Easter with her daughter, Mrs. Grainger of Chatham.

Mr. and Miss Verity of Newmarket visited the former's daughter, Mrs. Ritchie, over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Truax and daughter, Mrs. McIlwain spent a few days at Chatham, this week.

Mr. N. C. McKay of the Agriculture Dept. is having a small garage erected at the south of the Public Library.

Mr. and Mrs. Standlauder and children of Hanover were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Taggart over Easter.

The Bowling Club will hold an adjourned meeting Friday night to complete organization for the coming season.

The Town Council is holding a Special meeting Wednesday night to open tenders for the fixing of the Town Hall.

Exeter Flour "Model" brand is a good bread flour, try a sack and prove it. For sale only at Central Grocery. —W. G. Searle.

With the Twenty-Fourth of May less than four weeks away it is high time that a Celebration Committee was on the job.

Mr. Hugh Bell left Thursday last on a trip to San Francisco in connection with interests there. He will be absent several weeks.

Pte. E. Lowes and Mrs. Lowes who have been staying with Mrs. Royce, left Friday to spend Easter at their home in Wiarton.

Have you tried Exeter Flour? If not, why not? All sizes in cotton sacks. Manitoba and Blended at regular prices. W. G. Searle.

Harry Frost of the 83rd Batt. Toronto, was here last week to say good-bye to his sister, Miss Dorothy Frost before sailing for England with his battalion.

It's A Good Suggestion: Bruce Reunion for 1917

The Coming Year —1917— Suggested by Judge Klein as the "Psychological Moment" for a Great Gathering of the Clans of Bruce. —Many Reasons why the Thoughts and Steps of Bruce Old Boys and Girls Should Turn Homeward in the Year 1917.

Judge Klein made a suggestion in the course of his speech at a big patriotic meeting at Port Elgin, which we believe, will heartily commend itself to the people of Bruce County. The pith of the Judge's proposal is:—

The year 1917 will be the 50th Anniversary of Bruce as a County.

The year 1917 will be the 50th Anniversary of Confederation.

The year 1917 will in all likelihood see the conclusion of the Great War, and the Return of Our Soldiers.

Why not then have a memorable reunion and celebration of the sons and daughters of Bruce in that memorable year?

It is a well-known fact that Bruce Old Boys are scattered from "the rivers unto the ends of the earth"! The majority of them would be glad to come home for such an occasion. It would be the event of a life time!

The Judge suggested that an Old Boys Reunion might extend over two weeks in July or August. A two days' celebration might be held at each of the leading centres of the County such as:—Chesley, Port Elgin, Kincardine, Wiarton, Lucknow, Walkerton and possibly other towns.

The last time there was a Bruce Old Boys Reunion it was entirely a Walkerton affair. That was back in 1900. It was a great success. Our boys came from all parts of the North American Continent and beyond. When they got back to the scenes of their boyhood days many of them stayed all summer. Mr. Arthur Collins, who was secretary of the affair, says that many of them did not want to go home at all. At any rate it was a great success. But it wasn't one-tenth part of the Success that a Bruce Old Boys Reunion with the whole County back of the scheme would be. It would be an occasion on which no son of Bruce in all Christendom would care to be absent.

What do the other towns and townships of Bruce think of the suggestion? It certainly looks good to us. If the scheme is to be taken up, there should be a move in the matter without delay. Possibly the Bruce War Auxiliary which is composed of live citizens, representing every municipality in the County, could handle this scheme to the best advantage, acting in conjunction with the County Council.

1917 IN BRUCE

1917—Jubilee Anniversary of the Formation of Bruce as a Separate County.

1917—Jubilee Anniversary of Confederation of the Dominion of Canada.

1917—Great War Over.

1917—Return of Bruce Boys from the War.

1917—Suggested Reunion of Bruce Old Girls and Boys from the Four Corners of the Earth.

Telescope Letter Box

FIGHT OR PAY!

Walkerton, Ont., Apr. 25th, 1916.

Editor of the Telescope

Dear Sir,

I think the time has arrived when we men of Walkerton and surrounding country who are not enlisting, should ask ourselves if we are doing our duty to our country and to our soldiers. Every one must agree that those who are not doing the fighting should do the paying, and what have we done? With the exception of the County grant and a few straggling subscriptions, not a dollar has been subscribed in Walkerton and the surrounding neighborhood, except what has been raised by the ladies, for the Patriotic Fund.

It won't do for us to shield ourselves behind the County grant of $7,500 a month which covers all the County subscription for every purpose including recruiting. To pay this only requires an annual levy of about four-tenths of a mill on the dollar or 42 cents on each assessment of $1,000. The whole amount that Walkerton has to levy annually to pay its share is only $252.

Port Elgin, which has not more than one-third of the population of Walkerton, last week raised in two or three days $3,000 for the Patriotic Fund. Chesley in one day lately raised in the neighborhood of $2500 for the same purpose and as I said, Walkerton and the surrounding country has done practically nothing since 1914. I don't suppose anyone will dispute the fact that we ought to see that the wives and other dependents of soldiers who have volunteered to go to the front should be provided for, as the soldiers they are depending on would have done so if they had not enlisted and also care for those soldiers who are wounded or back home sick.

A meeting is to be held shortly with the view of making a united effort to obtain subscriptions for the Patriotic and Red Cross Funds and I hope there will be a liberal response.

Yours truly,
David Robertson.

+ + +

"PUNK RECRUITING FORCE"

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton.

Dear Sir:—

In the Bruce Herald and Times, April 6th, 1916, there is an article the heading of which is, "A Punk Recruiting Force." The aforesaid article has reference to a Brant Farmer living in the vicinity of Malcolm. The honourable titles freely bestowed by the Times on the aforesaid farmer we will not rehearse further than just glance at the statement—"a punk recruiting force." Punk, we suppose, means rotten wood, which if dry is easy to set on fire even by a spark. Well, the times hath sent forth its spark intent on setting fire to the so called punk recruiting force but it had no effect on the Brant Farmer only this. It reminded him of the maxim:—When ye are reviled, revile not again which he adheres to in practice. It is possible for a newspaper Editor to live without the farmer but the farmer to live without the Editor would have to pass through dull times. However the food nutriment supplied by the Times for the Brant farmer is hard to swallow and cannot be digested. Neither by him nor his neighbours all of whom know him to be an honest upright and truthful man willing to help in any good cause

With all due respect to the Editor of the Times we can only say that we did not, will not and cannot like his article on the "Punk Recruiting Force."

AN OBSERVER

AN ESCAPED PRISONER

George Day Proves To Be Criminally Insane Convict Who Got Away From Prison Farm.

George Day, vagrant, who was brought down from Hepworth last month to serve 30 days in the County gaol, is now known to be George Smith, a criminally insane convict, who escaped from the Prison Farm, Guelph, on March 10th last. It was on March 21st that a big burly fellow having all the appearance of a tramp, was arrested at Hepworth, where he threatened to do violence to a young farmer. He was sized up as a dangerous character and sent down on a vagrancy charge. About the same time he had called at a farm in that neighborhood and while the farmer was at the barn, attacked the women of the house. A rape charge was laid and word was sent to Walkerton to rearrest him as soon as his thirty days expired. When Day found that he was wanted on a second charge, he became very excited and told Mr. McKechnie and the Constable his whole story. His name, it appears, is George Smith, and he was sentenced to a term in Kingston penetentiary for bigamy. Later his term was extended for making a vicious attack on the late Dr. R. Bruce Smith, provincial inspector of prisons. Smith, with a number of others, was transferred to the Guelph Prison Farm last year.

Smith was taken to Hepworth on Saturday and was ordered sent up for trial by the magistrate. In the meantime Mr. McKechnie communicated with the authorities at Guelph regarding Smith's story. Dr. McKay came up from Guelph on Tuesday identified his man, and applied for an order to have him returned to the Guelph Prison Farm.

Smith is a big powerful fellow of over 60 years although he doesn't show his age. He talks quite rationally, unless crossed. Altogether he is one of the most dangerous characters that the authorities here have had to deal with for some time.

News About Town

Miss Iora Hahn of Preston visited friends here this week.

Miss Ross of Chesley visited at the home of her uncle, Dr. Hall this week.

Mrs. Grant and Miss Grant of Paisley were visitors at the home of Mr. Frank Rennie in Brant on Wednesday.

Mrs. Cunningham received word on Tuesday from her husband, Pte. George Cunningham that he had arrived safe in Liverpool after a very fine passage.

The new classes at the Non-Coms School began yesterday with over sixty men in attendance. The results of the first school examinations are not yet announced.

Don't scold a child for being cross; try Rexall Orderlies, as the trouble is probably with the bowels. Sold only by Rexall Drug Stores, 15c and 25c boxes. A. P. Sieveright.

Two recruits enlisted at Walkerton this week: Allister Hughes, Holyrood, age 20, farmer, born at Kinloss; and J. M. Woollis, Paisley, age 42, farmer, born in Sullivan Tp.

If hogs were worth $10.80 last week what will they bring later on in the season when the price usually goes higher? Some dealers think the price has almost gone the limit.

Mr. J. M. White had a telegram that his son, Sergt. J. R. White, of Toronto, is laid up with quinsy and an ulcerated ear and will be home in a few days on a short sick leave.

Despondency and the "Blues" usually the result of constipation, quickly succumb to Rexall Orderlies. Sold only by Rexall Drug Stores, 15c and 25c boxes. A. P. Sieveright.

Mr. Arthur Cryderman of the Bank of Commerce staff, who has been temporarily located at Wingham as ledger keeper, has been promoted to the position of teller at Niagara Falls.

Mrs. McCrum arrived home on Monday from California. Mr. McCrum stopped off at Boise City, Idaho, to see his brother, and will go from there to Helena, Mont. on a short visit to his son and will probably be home in a week's time.

The Trustees of Todd's School-house, Brant, have purchased a fine Union Jack for the School, and on Saturday (St. Julien Day,) it was unfolded to the breeze. During the holidays a new maple floor is being laid in the schoolhouse. The work is being done by Mr. Albert Marshall of Walkerton.

Mr R. E. Heughan has sold his residence and the adjoining lot, on Victoria St. to Mr. W. M. Shaw for $2700. Mr. Heughan is giving up house-keeping, his daughter, Miss Heughan, having taken a position with Gunn's, Limited, Toronto. Mr. Shaw will remove shortly to his newly acquired property.

An item of interest to Walkerton people comes news of the marriage of Mrs. Mabel McNeill, widow of the late Dr. Wm. J. McNeill to Dr. Chas S. Morley, a prominent physician and surgeon of Detroit. After a short trip to the South, Dr. and Mrs. Morley will be at home at No. 303 Merrick Ave., Detroit.

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Property for Sale.

House and lot. Apply Mrs. P. Pellow.

+ + +

Houses To Rent

Three first class houses to rent. T. E. Attwood.

+ + +

Eggs For Hatching.

Packs, 220 Eggs, B. Rocks and Martens White Wyandotte. $1 for 15. Beatrice Klein, Walkerton.

+ + +

Notice

All accounts due the late Dr. J. S. Reed, not paid before June 1st 1916, will be put into other hands for collection as the estate must be settled. E. C. Reed.

+ + +

Credit Auction Sale

Auction Sale of 20 Durham cows and 40 calves will be held in the hotel yards, Formosa, on Friday, April 28th, at 1.30 p. m. N. C. Coutts, prop. John Hall, Auct.

+ + +

Call For Tenders

The 160th Batt. are calling for tenders for supplies to mess the Battalion while in Walkerton. A list of articles required can be had on application to Capt. Todd, Quartermaster, or at the Armouries.

+ + +

Only 700 Coming.

The mobilization of the 160th Batt. at Walkerton will begin sometime next week, we understand. Work was commenced yesterday getting some of the quarters around town ready for the incoming soldiers. Owing to the soldiers taking part in the seeding operations, which are very late, only about 700 men will be quartered in Walkerton. Already 400 men are out on the land and the Militia Dept. is urging that every effort be made to assist with the seeding operations.

JOE GETS THE JOB

As long as Walkerton has been a town the figure of "Joe" Lindsay behind a big dray team has been a familiar sight. No man could handle a team better than Joe or has been longer on the job early and late. If a degree were given for the Art of Moving Furniture, Joe would have several letters added to his name. He has been a faithful, steady, industrious worker all those years, and now that he has landed a job as caretaker of the Post Office, that will permit him to take things a little easier, everyone who knows "Joe" which means everybody, is glad to see him get it.

For Sale Or To Rent.

House and two lots opposite House of Refuge formerly occupied by Mrs. Peter Miller. Apply Wm. Yates, West Ward.

+ + +

Walkerton Horticultural Society.

The spring distribution of bulbs has arrived. Members will please call at the home of Jas. Tolton, the Secretary for their premiums.—Jas. Tolton Sec'y.

+ + +

Auction Sale.

Auction Sale of House hold furnit will be held at the premises of undersigned, opposite the Pub School, Walkerton, on Saturday, April 29th at 10 a. m. R. E. Heughan prop.; Wm. Abell, Auct.

+ + +

Died Near Elmwood

The death occurred at his home near Elmwood, on Sunday, of John Gateman a well known thrasher. The deceased, who was a son of Mr. Christian Gateman, of Walkerton, had been suffering for some time from cancer of the stomach. He leaves a wife and family to mourn his loss.

+ + +

Promoted to Sergeant.

Walter Eidt of "A" Company, w has taken the non-coms' course, w promoted to Sergeant and received h three stripes on Tuesday. Sergt. Eid who is now instructing a squad in th new non-coms' class, is the younges N. C. O. in the Bruce Batt. wearing the sergeant stripes.

+ + +

All Boosters Here

Walkerton citizens are all boosters for the county town. They pulled off a clever stunt when they captured the 160th Bruce Battalion for a month. If all the soldiers spend as much money as the members of the Ripley detachment when they receive their cheques, Walkerton will require a large number of booths, picture shows, candy shops, novelty stores, pool tables and a tobacco factory in order to give the 1200 soldiers a chance to spend their money. —Ripley Express.

+ + +

A Recruiting Incident.

Capt. Danard and his detachment here were on a recruiting expedition in this vicinity all last week, and when they visited a farmer's house near Marmion to canvass, the boys were informed that the boys were in the barn. A careful search of the place was made, but nobody could be found until one of the soldiers decided to search the mow and there underneath the straw were the two young men in hiding. It is needless to say that no recruits were got at that place.—Tara Leader

MARRIED

HOUCK—DYKE—At the residence of the bride's parents, Walkerton, on Monday, April 17th, by Rev. R. Perdue, Miss Lily Ann Dyke, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Robert Dyke, to Mr. Milton Houck, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Houck, of Brant.

DIED

McNALLY—At Sarnia, on Monday, April 24th, John McNally, formerly of Greenock Tp. aged 91 years.

Connors—In Greenock Tp., on April 22, Mrs. Patrick Connors.

SMITH—In Normanby, on April 24th, Samuel Smith, late of Brant Tp., aged 90 years.

GATEMAN—At Elmwood, on Sunday, April 23rd, John Gateman.

SPECIAL 160TH EDITION

Copies Will Be Ready For Distribution On Saturday.

The Special 160th Bruce Battalion Edition of the Telescope which is being published by the Walkerton Chapter, Daughters of the Empire, will be on sale Saturday. The ladies of the Circulation Committee, of which Miss Elizabeth is convenor, will open an office next to Mr. Whitehead's, and three doors east of the Telescope Office. Copies may be procured there on Saturday. In the meantime orders may be left with any members of the Committee. As the edition is fairly limited, those who would make sure of obtaining their copies, should leave their order at once.

CROSS PURPOSES

"Oh, no, it's the other line. I am expecting her every minute. You have been running a race without knowing it, and you have won, you see. I thought she would have been here first. She has been with friends in Cornwall."

"In Cornwall!" Gilbert South repeated the words with a touch of startled interest in his voice. "She used to live in Cornwall—I was there one summer a long while ago. I wonder where she has been staying now?" And, after a moment, he added, "Not in the old house, I know."

"It's a beautiful country," said Mrs. Leicester. "Not pretty, like Devonshire, of course."

"No, not like Devonshire; but I like it better, perhaps because I knew it first. The Land's End, on a still midsummer day——" He stopped short in the middle of his speech, and looked down, but his silence was full of remembrance.

"Oh, delightful!" said Mrs. Leicester, fanning herself slowly with a Japanese fan. "Do I hear the carriage? No. Of all places I think the Land's End——" and she glided through two or three soft commonplace sentences.

"Yes," Gilbert interrupted her. "I beg your pardon, I mean I think you do hear——"

"Why, of course I do." There was the sound of an arrival in the hall. Mrs. Leicester put down her fan, but the door at the far end of the room was thrown open before she could reach it, and "Mrs. Austin" was announced. "Here you are at last!" she exclaimed, hurrying to meet the new arrival.

Mrs. Austin bent her head twice to receive her friend's kiss of welcome, and the two came up the room with a soft rustle of drapery. The western sun lit up Mrs. Austin's pale face. "You know Mr. South?" said Mrs. Leicester, and with a smile she answered, "Oh, yes," and put out a gloved hand. He was cool enough usually, but his heart beat fast, and he hardly knew what he said, as he stepped out of a long vista of shadowy years and a confusion of memories to greet Mrs. Austin, newly arrived from a Cornwall whose sunsets, blue seas, and fringe of chafing white waves were those of a summer long gone by. It was only when she said, "Yes, it is a long while ago," that he remembered what his own remark had been.

At that same moment Tiny Vivian, a dainty little rustic figure, swinging a bunch of pale honeysuckle and green-coated nuts, was crossing the corner of a distant field. She had gone some way in silence, with thoughts intent upon the romance awaiting her at the Manor-house. It is true that to Tiny it was a dim and by-gone affair, which had been laid by so long that it could have no better sweetness than that of dried rose leaves and lavender, yet, being a real romance, it was interesting, and it was with an absorbed and earnest glance that she looked up at Frank, and said, "I wonder how those two will meet! Don't you think she will feel rather strange?"

"Why she more than he?" demanded Frank. "I should think they would both feel rather queer after eighteen years." He aimed a blow at a thistle as he went by. "I've been thinking," he said, with a laugh, "it must be eighteen years ago, if it isn't nineteen, since I had the measles. I was a horrid little spoiled wretch, I know—I remember crying because I could not go to a children's party—I used to wear a hideous tartan frock with frills, and had my hair curled. It is certainly eighteen years ago this autumn."

Tiny laughed too. "I suppose I was a baby—my birthday is in August, you know. Isn't it a long while ago? But if he had been waiting all these years, and been true all the while, he has nothing to be ashamed of."

"Might be ashamed of wasting his time, I should think," said Frank. "Don't bestow too much sympathy on Mr. South. And you expect Mrs. Austin to blush for her inconstancy? Not she! I'll bet you anything you like that the faithless widow is much the cooler of the two, and, if there is any blushing when they meet, he will have to do it."

"The sunset is doing it," said Tiny. "Look what a glow there is dying away behind those willows."

"We must look sharp," said Frank. He glanced at his watch and quickened his pace. "You can walk a little faster?"

"Oh, yes—are we far from home?" and, without waiting for an answer, Tiny went on. "I've made up my mind I shan't like Mrs. Austin." There was a determined expression in her brown eyes as she spoke.

"Sorry for her," said young Leicester. "But, to tell the truth, if it wasn't for pleasing my mother, I could very well dispense with the pair of them. I suppose he'll like some shooting; but I can't go out with him to-morrow—I've promised to ride over to Bridge End in the afternoon. I don't know what you'll all do, I'm sure—go for a drive, if you like."

Tiny pushed out a scornful little lower lip. "All packed in the carriage together!" Then, after a moment's consideration, "Well, we might go to the castle."

"Isn't it rather reckless, using up our one show-place the first day?" said Frank. "Though, to be sure, it isn't worth keeping—there's so very little of it."

"And don't you think it might harmonise nicely with their feelings?" Tiny continued, taking a higher range. "Won't they like to poke about little old remains of something that used to be very beautiful and splendid? I should think it would give them a chance of saying all sort of things."

"Oh, go to the Castle—go to the Castle, by all means!" said Frank laughing. "I only hope they'll have your fine sense of harmony, and make the most of the opportunity. Mind you don't interfere—that's all."

"I shall take care of your mother," Tiny answered, loftily. "I shall carry her shawl. And I shall pick ivy leaves off the wall. I hope I know my duty."

"Most people do," said Frank, dryly. "For instance, our duty is to be home in proper time to receive these good folks."

"Shan't we do it?" said the girl, a little apprehensively.

He shook his head. "No, like most people, we shan't! Can you dress in two minutes? You must try to-night, I'm afraid. It's all my fault; the time slipped away, and I didn't notice." Tiny, in spite of her uneasiness, was very happy. They hurried on, the glow in the west grew fainter, and the rooks went by in great clouds, cawing their good-nights overhead.

"I can't think what possessed my mother to want those people!" said Frank, with a sudden burst of irritation, as he helped Tiny over a stile. "I hate having to hurry you like this—you'll be tired out, thanks to them!"

"Oh, never mind me!" said Tiny, breathless, but loyal.

"But I do mind you," Frank answered, hotly. "I wish they were a thousand miles away! Anyhow, their touching meeting must be over by now."

He was right, the meeting was over, and, as he had divined, Mrs. Austin had been the more unmoved of the two. While she shook hands with Gilbert South she did not cease to answer Mrs. Leicester's hospitable anxious questions. She was not tired—her train was rather late, yes, but she really was not tired—she would not have any tea—no, she would not have anything. Gilbert looked at her over the top of Mrs. Leicester's head. There was something of doubt, appeal, almost of entreaty in his glance, and Mrs. Austin did not seem to evade it, and he hardly knew whether it had reached her or not. At that moment he felt it harder to realize how he had parted from Mildred Fairfax than it had been when he stood on the rug and listened through Mrs. Leicester's talk for the sound of approaching wheels. Mrs. Austin's softly-modulated and unhurried speech was like, and yet unlike, Mildred's voice as he remembered it. It seemed like an echo of old days awakened in a strange place. She looked at him with gently inquiring eyes, as if to discover how much he had changed since their parting, and she met the same mute questioning from him. Meanwhile Mrs. Leicester wondered aloud, with much discomposure, what Frank and Tiny could possibly have done with themselves. It was getting late; would Mrs. Austin like to go to her room? and the party broke up, to meet again at seven.

The question which troubled Frank's mother was solved when, at three minutes to dinner-time, she met him on the stairs, looking very hot and dusty. She expressed some views on the subject of punctuality which seemed to make him hotter. "We went farther than I intended—we went along the river after I saw Huntley, and had to hurry back. What's the use of making a row about it?" he said, rather crossly.

"You promised me you wouldn't be late!"

"Well, don't I tell you we hurried home? I believe Tiny nearly ran all the way. I wish I'd made her take it easy, if this is all the thanks we are to get." Frank had the disgusted look of a man who faces an ungrateful world.

"Where is Tiny?"

"Gone up-stairs like a flash of lightning. Look here, mother, it wasn't her fault, you know."

"Well, all I can say is, that it is very tiresome," said poor Mrs. Leicester. "Do make haste, Frank."

"I'm only waiting till you've done talking to me," Frank replied, with sulky doggedness, and stood stock-still with his hands in his pockets. Mrs. Leicester uttered an impatient exclamation, and bounced down to the drawing-room, whereupon Frank went up the stairs two at a time, narrowly escaping a meeting with a very cool and carefully-dressed gentleman who was just coming from his room. He made the most of his time; but it was a heavy-browed and rather sullen young host who made his appearance, when dinner was announced, and offered his arm to Mrs. Austin, with a muttered apology. Frank was profoundly dissatisfied with both his guests and himself. People who were busy with their love affairs while he was a very tiresome little boy getting over the measles, belonged altogether to a peculiarly uninteresting past, and the consciousness that he had been wanting in politeness made him angrily uneasy. He made up his mind about Mrs. Austin and Mr. South between his spoonfuls of soup. There was a slight likeness between them at the first glance. It was hardly enough to suggest the idea of brother and sister, but they might have been cousins. They were both tall, fair and pale; they were very quiet, and when they spoke, it was with a subdued clearness of tone and with a little more finish than Frank himself. The resemblance made them still more uninteresting, and the soft voices struck him as slightly affected. So far as they were concerned, he saw precisely the pair of faded lovers he was prepared to see; but he noticed that Tiny, whose cheeks were a little flushed, and whose pulses were a little quickened by their haste and her fear of his mother's displeasure, looked peculiarly vivid and young by the side of the new-comers. There was something happy and eager in her utterance of the most commonplace remarks which Frank had not observed before. Cross though he was, he flashed an occasional glance of sympathy and encouragement to his fellow-culprit when he chanced to encounter her bright, timid eyes. He would not have Tiny scolded for that afternoon's misconduct, and he watched his mother's manner so jealously that when Mrs. Austin said something about Culverdale, and the road by which she had come, he was preoccupied and answered rather at random. She turned away with a hardly perceptible smile, and spoke to Gilbert South.

It was a little better when the ladies left the dining-room, for Frank contrived to exchange a smile of reconciliation with his mother as he held the door, and so went back to his duty with a somewhat brighter face. But it was not much better. These people were not to his taste. They had the air of having seen and known things beyond the range of Culverdale society and Frank felt shy, young, and half-defiant as he sat over his wine with Gilbert South. He suspected his guest of possibly laughing at his youth and awkwardness. It is true that there was nothing in Mr. South's manner to justify the suspicion. He did not look like a man who was in the habit of laughing at his neighbors; but Frank was in an unreasonable mood that evening. He held himself aloof when they went into the drawing-room still with that heavy consciousness of inhospitable manners upon him, and suffered Mr. South to ask Tiny to sing, and to go to the piano, talk over the songs, and turn the pages for her, while he sat by the table, holding a paper which he did not read.

And then in a moment all was changed—Frank himself—the whole world. Mrs. Austin rose from her seat by Mrs. Leicester, came out of the shadows into the mellow lamplight, and walked to the piano. She simply crossed the room, with the light shining on her pale, beautiful face, as if she were drawn softly by the music. She was utterly unconscious of Frank, who lifted his head from his hand and sat gazing at her astonished and spell-bound, seeing her for the first time. He had been too sulky and absorbed to pay any attention before, he had had her hand on his arm—fool that he was—and had taken no heed. Now as she went by it was like a wonderful revelation, and with a perception which to his own consciousness was singularly quickened, he noted every detail of the picture—the delicate features, the soft, fine hair, the shadowy eyelids, the lips parted a little in a lingering smile, the hand that drooped and held a fan, the dusky softness of her trailing velvet gown, and the web of yellowish lace at her throat, with a white spark of diamond light in it. It was not such beauty as Frank had ever taken pleasure in, or even recognized, before, and for that very reason he was unable to set any limit to his admiration. The charm was that of a pale gleam in an unknown sky, revealing a new world. He was startled at the sudden rush of feeling which carried him out of the narrow boundaries within which he had been eating, drinking, and sleeping till that moment. It seemed to him as if none of the thoughts and words to which he had been accustomed in that earlier life would serve him now. He had scorned poetry as something foolish and unreal; but it struck him that if he took up a volume of poetry he might chance to find it all coming true. Something wonderful, unexplicable, unforseen, had befallen him in that brief minute; but the important events of life may very well happen in a minute which often goes unrecognized. Frank, however, recognized his as it went by.

He moved a little as he sat, to command a better view of the room, and saw how South, who was stooping to untie a portfolio of Tiny's, rose with a swift glance of welcome as Mrs. Austin approached, and silently gave her a chair. She laid her hand on the back, but paused, listening. Looking eagerly at the two as they stood side by side, Frank forgot that he had ever seen a resemblance between them, and would have taken it as an insult had any one suggested that such a resemblance existed. The secret love story, over which he had laughed that afternoon, rose up terribly before his eyes. He remembered every word. He had said how he had proposed to give them their wedding-breakfast, and how he had joked with Tiny about the elderly bride. He hated himself as he recalled the word. Of course, it had been nothing but a joke; Frank knew well enough that a woman who was a girl eighteen years earlier was not elderly; but still he had used it, and the blood rushed to his forehead at the recollection. It was such a detestable word, hard, prosaic, and commonplace; it seemed to vulgarize and spoil whatever it touched. Frank would readily have sacrificed a year of his life (which at his age means that he would have consented to be a year younger) could he have unsaid that hateful word "elderly." His meditations speedily became so unendurable that, in sheer despair, he got up and went toward the piano. Anything was better than sitting there alone, with an idiotic paper in his hand, which would not distract his attention for a moment, and his thoughts full of the remembrance that he had made fun of Mrs. Austin.

It was with a singular sensation of being at once very dull and clumsy, and curiously keen-sighted, that he approached his guests. For the first time in his life he understood that real life could be dramatic, since hitherto he had supposed that novels and plays were interesting simply because of their unreality. To say that such a thing was like a play, meant that it was unlike anything which would really happen to a sensible Englishman. He had not sufficient imagination to enter into the feelings of the people who came and went about him. Long habit might teach him something of their likes and dislikes, hopes and fears, but he had little or no instinct in such matters, and consequently saw nothing beneath the every-day aspect of life. That night, however, his mother's reminiscences had given him a clew to the deeper meaning of what was passing under his roof, and with that secret knowledge of Mrs. Austin and Mr. South he grasped the situation as if it were on the stage. He saw it as if it were on the stage, but he knew that he was more than a spectator.

There was singing, and Frank halted a little way off as if to listen. He had never felt so shy and ill at ease in all his life; never felt so little at home as he did standing there in the Manor-house drawing-room—in the very heart of his kingdom. Of course, he knew well enough that he was the master of Culverdale, but he did not see that Culverdale had anything to do with the matter. In fact, for the first time in his life, he was profoundly dissatisfied with Cloverdale; it was a hole of a place to live in—it had no capabilities. How should they amuse Mrs. Austin? She had been everywhere; she would be bored—she would laugh at it. It was all very well for Tiny, but Mrs. Austin was very different. They might have company, might "call the neighbors in," as the old nursery rhyme has it; but all the neighbors were bores. Frank had not discovered the fact before; but he perceived it now in the light of Mrs. Austin's presence, and reflected that a dinner-party of twenty-bore power would not mend matters much.

Tiny's song came to an end, and Frank awoke to the consciousness that he was looking at Mrs. Austin, in his perplexity.

"Something makes you very grave, Mr. Leicester," she said, with a slight smile.

(To be continued.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

April 30, 1916. Lesson V.

Peter delivered from Prison.—Acts 12 1-19.

Commentary.—I. Christians persecuted (vs. 1,2). 1. Now—About the time of the events recorded at the close of the preceding chapter. Herod the king. This was Herod Agrippa, grandson of Herod the Great. He was the son of Aristobulus. It was his grandfather who had the male children of Bethlehem slain after Christ was born, and it was his uncle, Herod Antipas, who had John the Baptist beheaded. This Herod Agrippa came from a family noted for cruelty. He had been made ruler of Palestine by Claudius Caesar. He ruled for three years. His death is described in Acts 12. 21-23. Stretched forth his hands—Made a beginning. To vex—To injure. Herod instituted a scheme of persecution against Christians. He was only partially Jewish by descent, but he identified himself closely with the Jews in keeping the law and in matters of worship, that he might thus gain their favor. 2. James. One of the three most prominent of Christ's apostles, the other two being Peter and John. With the sword—To slay with the sword was considered by the Jews as a disgraceful mode of execution.

II. Peter in prison (vs. 3-6). 3. Saw it pleased the Jews—Herod saw that his plan for becoming popular with the Jews was working well. He was not acting in the interests of the people under his sway, but solely for his personal advantage. The Jewish population greatly predominated in Palestine and Herod was desirous of pleasing them so that his reign might be long continued. Proceeded further—Continued his course of persecution. Peter also—Peter was a strong and fearless defender of Christianity, and his work would be likely to build up the church wherever he might labor. Herod showed cruel cunning in marking these two noble men, James and Peter, for martyrdom. The days of unleavened bread. One of the principal feasts of the Jews. It commemorated the escape of the children of Israel from Egyptian bondage. It is also known as the feast of the Passover. 4. Apprehended him—Arrested him. Put him in prison—Herod used his opportunity in procuring the arrest of Peter, but did not at once have him executed. He put him in prison until a fitting time should come for putting him to death. Four quaternions of soldiers—Four soldiers constitute a quaternion. As the day, as well as the night, was divided into four watches, each quaternion was on duty during a three-hour watch. A soldier was on either side of Peter, chained to him, and the other two were on guard at the inner and outer doors of the prison. Herod believed that Peter could by no possibility escape when such precautions had been taken. Easter—The Passover.—R. V. The Passover feast continued for eight days, and Peter was to be held until the feast was past before being led forth to execution. To the people—By bringing Peter before the people and putting him to death Herod would show how much zeal he had for the Jewish system of religion.

5. Prayer was made—The Christian community believed in the efficacy of prayer and they exercised themselves in this service for the relief of the apostle. "The prayers of the church were offered by assemblies of Christians meeting in various private houses (v. 12), for the persecution would now render public Christian services dangerous, as we know was often the case in the early days of Christianity."—Cam. Bib. Without ceasing—The praying was both earnest and continued. 6. When Herod would have brought him forth—This was after the Passover. The Jews would have been displeased if the execution had taken place during the feast. Sleeping between two soldiers—This expression and the two which follow indicate the care with which the prisoner was guarded. Peter was bound by chains to a soldier on either side, hence it would be naturally impossible for him to attempt to escape without arousing them. Keepers before the door—The means of escape seemed utterly cut off.

III. Peter's release (vs. 7-10.) 7. Angel of the Lord—The Lord sent a heavenly being to bring deliverance to his faithful servant. A light shined in the prison—The light was supernatural. The cell in which Peter lay asleep was illumined as it probably never had been before and never was after that. By this light Peter could see all his surroundings. Smote Peter—To arouse him from his sleep. Raised him up—"Awoke him."—R. V. His chains fell off—The chains with which he was bound to the soldiers were miraculously removed from his hands. Thus far he was free only within his cell, but soon full liberty would be his. 8. Gird thyself—The angel's command was that Peter should gather his loose garments into a belt or girdle that he might move rapidly and easily. Sandals covered only the bottoms of the feet. Cast thy garment about thee—Reference is made to the outer garment or cloak. Follow me—The angel would conduct Peter out of bondage into liberty. 9. Wist not—Did not know. Thought he saw a vision—It did not seem real or possible to Peter that he was set free. 10. The first and the second ward—Ward here means the same as guard. Peter, under the guidance of an angel, had escaped the four soldiers that were placed to guard him. Iron gate—This was the outer gate. It was closed and Peter was still a prisoner, but the power that had illuminated his cell had aroused him and had directed him in detail what to do, would not leave him to the full power of his enemies. Opened to them—No human being was present to push back the lock. Passed on through one street—Peter was still under the guidance of the angel. When Peter reached a street with which he was familiar, the angel left him. He could go to the place where his fellow Christians were praying.

IV. Peter's Testimony (vs. 11-19). 11. When Peter was come to himself—Everything he saw astonished him; he could scarcely credit his eyes; he was in a sort of ecstacy and it was only when the angel left him that he was fully convinced that all was real.—Clarke. (He had) recovered from his bewilderment, and had time to look back upon all the steps that had followed one another in such rapid succession.—J. F. & B. This speedy release was a matter of astonishment to Peter. He had gone to sleep closely guarded and was suddenly awakened by an unfamiliar personage. He was human even though supernatural forces were working on his behalf. It took a little time for him to comprehend the situation. He said—He spoke to himself since he was alone. Now I know of a surety—Peter was fully convinced and him made a strong statement of his belief. The Lord hath sent his angel—His fellow Christians had been engaged in earnest prayer in his behalf and he was sure the answer had been given. "It is one of the profoundest beliefs in my own life that there was a vital connection between the prayer-meeting and the prison."—Jowett. Delivered me out of the hand of Herod—Though Herod was a king, his plans were frustrated by supernatural power. Expectation of......the Jews—As Herod had executed James, so it was the expectation of the Jews that he would put Peter to death also. 12-19. Peter made his way to the home of John Mark's mother, where a prayer-meeting was being held, and knocked for admittance. His arrival there was a matter of so great surprise to the Christians that they could scarcely believe it was Peter. When he came into the house, he declared that the Lord had delivered him and told how it was done. He left Jerusalem at once. His escape from prison was the occasion of great excitement and the order was given that the guard should be executed.

Questions.—Who was Herod? When did he kill? Why? Why did he take Peter? What feast occurred at this time? Why was Peter kept in prison? How many soldiers guarded him? Who prayed for him? How was he delivered? To whose house did Peter go? Who responded when Peter knocked? Why were the people astonished at Peter's coming? What course did Peter then take?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic—Contending Forces.

I. Worldly policy.

II. Prevailing prayer.

I. Worldly policy. The narrative of the lesson introduces a distinctly new method of persecution. The Sanhedrin had endeavored to crush the young church. In their exasperation they incited Herod against the Christians. He endeavored to destroy the church by aiming directly at its leaders. Everything with Herod depended upon his pleasing the Jews. He presumed to strike a fatal blow at Christianity. His first act was directed against the apostle James, a faithful witness for Christ, before the hard materialism of Roman power and the withered formalism of Jewish bigotry and hypocrisy. Observing that no divine hand was put forth either to protect James or to avenge him, and finding that one murder procured him favor, Herod determined to perpetrate another. "Because he saw it pleased the Jews," more violence was to be done, more wrong inflicted, more grief and lamentation called forth. Peter was marked for martyrdom. The murder of the saintly James, the imprisonment and execution of the apostle Peter, were with Herod a means of purchasing or retaining the good pleasure of the Jews, and perhaps included a further design of strengthening his influence with the emperor, by showing him how he could keep a turbulent province in quiet subjection to Rome. Self-will and self-seeking stood at the beginning and end of Herod's activities.

II. Prevailing prayer. This lesson contrasts sharply the principles and practices of the world and the church. The death of James left Peter the recognized head of the church. With him in prison all his work seemed suspended and apparently all his influence at an end. The church was thoroughly overborne by the suddenness and vigor of the new persecution. They could not tell where the next blow might fall. The delay during which Peter was in prison gave opportunity for human intercession and divine intervention. God opened the door of opportunity through Herod's desire to keep all quiet until after the Passover. The might of prayer was set against the power of Herod. Peter's case was put into God's hands. God's opportunity overtook man's extremity. It would have been as easy a matter for Herod to control the winds of Heaven as to make of no effect the prayers of those early disciples. Peter's hour was not yet come. Until then Herod's power and the expectations of the people were baffled and disappointed. A purpose was working mightier than all human force. Soldiers, chains and prison keepers were significant tributes to Peter's character, a witness to the respect felt for his person and fear for his influence a confession that even Herod was afraid of him. While Peter was used to accomplish great things for others, he was not permitted to perform a miracle in his own behalf. In the extremity of his distress he trusted God and rested. While Herod in his palace must have been uneasy, while the soldiers were wide-awake, while the people were anticipating his death, while the disciples were engaged at prayer, and while an angel was sent on an errand of relief, Peter slept. The angel did not visit the king's palace. He did not enter the temple. God sent his messenger to Peter. The angel had no fear in the prison. He little heeded the ingenuities of Herod. Prison walls, gates or officers presented no obstruction to him. The church, in an attitude of prayer of an imperilled brother, gives a view of the deep and tender sense of brotherhood which pervaded the early church. Peter's imprisonment afforded opportunity to prove the mighty power of prayer. The angel led Peter forth from the desolate prison and the society of soldiers, that he might join the company of praying brethren. They were thus assured that their dangers, sorrows, fears and prayers were all known to God, and that their lives were under his protecting care. Instead of being wasted and destroyed, the church was multiplied. The protection of Providence did not supersede the exercise of caution and prudence. Mindful of divine protection, Peter avoided danger and notoriety. The break of day brought a great disturbance among the soldiers. Peter's deliverance was a triumph of divine power, a reward of apostolic fidelity, the answer to intercessory prayer. It accomplished the overthrow of proud tyrannical rage. Thus Herod's career is seen in its pride and humiliation, and in its short-lived arrogance and defeat. T. R. A.

COURAGEOUS.

(Buffalo Courier)

"One wife too many!" exclaimed Mrs. Wedesly, as she glanced at the headlines of her husband's paper. "I suppose that is an account of the doings of some bigamist?"

"Not necessarily, my dear," replied her husband, without daring to look up.

Don't despise the little things. "If" is a mighty small word, but it causes a lot of trouble.

SUNDAY AT HOME

DAILY STRENGTH AND CHEER.

God lets us go our way alone,
Till we are homesick and distressed,
And humbly then come back to own
His way is best.

He lets us thirst by Horeb's rock,
And hunger in the wilderness;
Yet at our faintest, feeblest knock,
He waits to bless.

He lets us faint in far-off lands,
And feed on husks and feel the smart,
Till we come home with empty hands,
And swelling heart.

But then for us the robe and ring,
The Father's welcome and the feast,
While over us the angels sing—
Through last and least.

—Anna F. Burnham.

REST AWHILE.

You are wearing out the vital forces faster than there is any need, and in this way subtracting years from the sum total of your life. This rush and worry, day after day—this restless anxiety for some thing you have not got is like pebble stones in machinery—they grate and grind the life out of you. You have useless burdens; throw them off. You have a great load of useless care—dump it. Pull in the strings; compact your business; take time for thought and better things. Go out into the air and let God's sun shine down upon your busy head. Stop thinking of business and profit; stop grumbling at adverse providences. You will probably never see much better times in this doomed world; and your most opportune season is now; your happiest day is to-day. Calmly do your duty and let God take care of His own world. He is still alive and is the King. Do not imagine that things will go to everlasting smash when you disappear from this mortal stage. Do not fancy that the curse of heaven, in the shape of the vain task of righting up a disjointed earth, is imposed upon you. Cease to fret and fume; cease to jump and worry early and late. The good time is coming, but you can never bring it. God can and will; take breath, sit, sit down and rest, and take a long breath. Then go calmly to the tasks of life, and do your work well.—Dr. T. Taylor.

WAIT.

How many stand upon the tip-toe of expectation, but as men advance the anticipation grows less? The reason is, the attitude is based on ignorance and emptiness. As men grow in knowledge and fulness, expectation dwindles down to a little thing. Paul wrote in old age and in prison, "I have all things and abound, I am filled. My God shall fulfill every need of yours." Some can say, I wait with Him. I know Him. He is my Mate, my Master, my owner, my teacher, we work together, our ideals are lofty, our instruments pure, our end always in sight; worthy, beneficent, unlimited. Amiel says: "I realize with intensity, that man in all that he does is great and noble, is only the organ of something, or some one higher than himself. Others say, we wait in Him. Passengers wait for a train, for a moment they are one, they do not speak, at the destination they scatter. When we say wait in Him, we mean that we share a common life, of joy, fruitfulness and beauty. There is a common likeness, fitness, atmosphere and argument. When I am on board the gospel ship, how safe am I? outside the bulwarks is death; inside, life: life for evermore! More than that, some have heard the voice; be silent before God. The silence is not terrific, but beatific. We sail round the island of self; mark its headlands, harbors, rivers; we penetrate, we explore. There are thoughts which have no confidant; sorrows which are not shared, visions which cannot be put into words; we dream alone, suffer alone, make our rope fast alone. This silence is not oppressive; it is not a prison, it's a sanctuary. We feel ourselves made fast to the infinite; we hear a voice, feel an impact which is not from men; we are joined to Him whose thoughts we think, by whose knowledge we know, and in whose light we see. How oft have we sung "I waited for the Lord, my God?" Now we don't sing that any more because we love Him. The great discovery is made; we have little to expect—the future is a home country. We look with indifference at to-morrow with its light and rain, its work and wages, its weather and events. These have dwindled to specks, like objects seen through the butt end of a telescope. Do we ask why? It is by reason of the glory that excelleth. I do not say "Come, Lord," for He is here. I have in Him as much as I can hold. To-morrow I shall be larger, then I shall have more of Him. The path of the just is as the shining light, which shineth more and more into the perfect day."

Our day ends in the glory of mid-day. It is one eternal noon.

H. T. Miller.

Beamsville, Ont.

Guncotton Amber.

Nitrocotton that produces such powerful powder also produces a beautiful imitation of amber. Claim is made that if one buys a meerschaum pipe with an amber piece six inches long at what seems to be an unusually low price, one may rely upon it being collodion—a solution of guncotton in ether. The cloudy effect which some smokers like is produced by a large amount of camphor in the solution. Nitrocotton also produces a fine substitute for tortoise shell.

Quebec's Fortifications.

The fortifications of Quebec are obsolete as fortifications, but remain as picturesque additions to the beauty and interest of "the Gibraltar of America." The fortifications standing consist of walls and a citadel built in 1823-32 at a cost of over £7,030,000. Between 1865 and 1871 three forts were built on the Levis side of the river, but were not armed or manned. The citadel occupies more than forty acres. No trace of the old French fortifications remains.

Small Boy—Please, mister, I wants to know if there's a Sugar Trust. Grocer—Yes, my lad. Small boy—Well, will yer trust 'er wi' a couple of pennies?—Wall Street Journal.

SONG OF THE SWAN.

A Vocal Dirge About Which Poets and Naturalists Disagree.

There is an air of legendary mystery about the swan. Some swans are mute, but most have sonorous voices of surprising power and reach. Poetic tradition declares that the swan sings in dying, and so we have the familiar phrase to indicate the last effort of a poet—"swan song." Othello exclaims, "I will play the swan and die in music." And Portia says in "The Merchant of Venice," "He makes a swan-like end, fading in music."

A hundred other poets have used similar expressions, and yet naturalists declare that the swan does not make any music in dying, though it may make a noise. And these same naturalists aver that the great vocal powers of swans are due to a special sounding apparatus formed by "the coiling of the long trachea (windpipe) within the sternum" (breast bone). The crane, whose trumpet call, when a flock is setting off for a long, high flight, can be heard from above the clouds after the birds are out of sight is furnished with a similar vocal instrument.

SOME BEAUTY DON'TS.

A Few Simple Habits That Help Stave Off Seediness.

Don't wear thin shoes and gossamer stockings in cold weather or you will have that pinched, chilled look that is so unbecoming. Don't economize in shoe leather. It is economy which will probably cost you dear.

Don't give up taking exercise even if the weather is bad. A brisk walk on a cold day is a complexion beautifier.

Don't fail to dry your hands thoroughly after washing if you wish to prevent them from getting chapped. Don't forget to wear a veil if your skin is susceptible to cold winds. Don't wear heavy headgear. It is very bad for the hair. Don't let your rooms get hot and stuffy. Always leave the window slightly open at the top.

An excellent lotion for preserving the color of fair hair is made from camomile flowers. An ounce of these should be placed in a bowl and about a pint of boiling water poured over them. Cover the bowl and allow to stand for a couple of hours, then strain carefully and use occasionally, dabbing it into the roots of the hair.

The more fair hair is brushed the better it looks. Brushing gives a gloss which eventually becomes permanent and so is far better than what brilliantine could impart; also it frees the scalp from dust and makes the hair grow. The brushes must be kept scrupulously clean; should be washed every morning and left to dry.

BLUFF IN WARFARE.

British Game at Gallipoli Not the First by Any Means.

The secret evacuation of Suvla and Anzac by our army of occupation under the very noses of the Turks, "the biggest bluff in war's history," as it has not inaptly been termed, bears a close resemblance to the similar abandonment of the Redan by the Russians during the Crimean war.

For months our heavy guns had been pounding unavailingly at this exceedingly strong fortress. Twice we had tried to storm it, only to be repulsed with great slaughter. A third attack had been ordered to take place in September 18th, but on the early morning of that date, before daybreak, Corporal Ross of the Royal Engineers, who was in charge of one of the advanced saps, noticing that the place was strangely still, crept forward to investigate.

He found the work untenanted, save by dead men, and a few badly wounded, and hastened back to report to the British commander, who at first was frankly incredulous. But investigation soon proved the truth of the plucky corporal's statements. The entire garrison had been quietly withdrawn under cover of darkness to the north forts, leaving the road to Sebastopol open.

Ross was awarded the V. C., and was known thenceforward throughout the British army as "Redan Ross."

When the armies of Napoleon were overrunning Europe, General Massena, with 18,000 men, appeared suddenly before the Austrian town of Feldkirch, and demanded its surrender. Instead of complying, the burgomaster issued orders that the church bells were to be set ringing and that the burghers, their wives and daughters, clad in holiday attire, were to assemble in the market square and there make merry.

The result was exactly what he had hoped for. Massena heard the sounds of rejoicing, watched from the heights overlooking the town the gathering throngs in the streets, and came to the conclusion that the townsfolk must have received intelligence that the Austrian army, which was believed to be somewhere in the vicinity, was advancing to their relief.

As to give battle there and then formed no part of Napoleon's general plan of action, Massena ordered a retreat. Feldkirch was saved and by a bluff, for as a matter of fact no relieving force was anywhere near at the time.

A bluff that was eminently successful resulted in the Earl of Peterborough securing possession of Barcelona in the early part of the eighteenth century.

The defences of the city were at that time exceedingly strong. Peterborough had with him barely 2,000 indifferently armed troops, and two small cannon. Halting his force some miles away in the hills, he rode forward, attended only by a small escort bearing a flag of truce, and demanded an audience with the governor.

To him the earl explained that he had been ordered to take the city by assault, but being wishful to avoid useless bloodshed, he preferred to allow him to surrender it of his own free will. Incidentally he mentioned that the force at his disposal amounted to 20,000 men and a powerful siege train.

Incredible though it may seem, this most colossal of bluffs "came off." The governor, after some parleying, agreed to accept the British general's alternative and by nightfall Barcelona was ours.—Pearson's Weekly.

HOPE REVIVED.

(Kansas City Journal)

"Got some data now to go on," declared Diogenes, speaking of his search for an honest man.

"What's that?"

"The income tax statement sent in."

COUGHED SO HARD

Would Turn Black In The Face.

SHE WAS CURED BY USING DR. WOOD'S Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. Ernest Adams, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., writes: "My little girl, six years old, had a dreadful hard cough. At nights she would cough so hard she would get black in the face, and would cough for several hours before she could stop. We tried different kinds of medicines and had several doctors, but failed to do her any good. She could not sleep nor eat, her cough was so bad, and she was simply wasting away. A friend advised me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I got a bottle and saw an improvement, and got another. Now I am only too glad to recommend it to all mothers."

Too much stress cannot be laid on the fact that a cough or cold should be cured immediately.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will cure the cough or cold and prove a preventative from all throat and lung troubles such as bronchitis, pneumonia and consumption.

"Dr. Wood's" is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25c and 50c, per bottle.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

MAN AND HIS LAUGH.

Self Restraint and Its Effect Upon Human Emotions.

Laughter is a sign of high develop ment. The nearer one is to the an imal the less one laughs. The mor highly developed we become the mor do we perceive humor. For laughter, it must be remembered, is a sign that an emotion has suddenly been set free. It is like a touch on the trigger of a gun, the gun being self restraint.

No one ever takes an animal (in the wild state) that there are certain things that he must not do. There is no direct prevention of an act that the animal wants to perform. Consequently the animal has no self restraint.

Man, on the other hand, is surrounded by commandments from babyhood onward. He is always being told by some one, first by his parents, then by the laws of society, that there are things that he must not do. The desire to do these things, coupled to the knowledge that he dare not do them, causes a tense emotion. The animal lives as the occasion rises. Man is keyed up by the continuous conflic of occasions.

It is the relief from the keying that gives rise to laughter. The grea er the tension caused by the delay between impulse and act the funn does the thing seem which release Something which would seem moderately funny if it happened i street becomes screamingly ludi in church because of the tensi feeling that one must be solemn. a snowball hits a silk hat th makes one laugh because of th ing that, whatever else a might be intended for, it wa target for snowballs. Exagg are often funny, because th our emotion from a usual to pected channel.

A story teller who laughs at jokes always spoil his storie the man with the mournful fac quips seem the merriest. It is saying that one must "laug grow fat," but modern scie learned that we must "laug grow wise."

Grand In Its Ruins.

On Calton hill, Edinburgh, sta most remarkable unfinished in Britain. It is far more and striking in its unfinished than it ever could be if complet gives Edinburgh the appearanc ancient Athens. It was to be a orial of the Royal Scots and was talked of the year after Wa However, the original plans w modified that enthusiasm petere and the national monument re to-day a magnificent fragment. don Express.

Canary Crusts.

Take some stale pieces of bread, into squares and thin slices of cre cheese, also cut into squares. take one piece of bread at a time, for it, place a slice of cheese on bread, cover with mustard and cover with another slice of butt bread, so that when finished t bread is evenly cut and the cheese b tween. Have some butter melted in frying pan, fry to a golden brown serve with a lettuce salad.

"Papa, what becomes of the g little calves when they die?" "If th are very, very good, my son, they come chicken croquettes."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILL

Relieve The Kidneys and Bladde Like Ordinary Medicines Do The Bowels.

When the kidneys get out of order t back is sure to become affected, and d pains, sharp pains, quick twinges point to the fact that the kidneys n attention.

Plasters and liniments will not cure the kidneys, for they cannot get to the seat of the trouble, but Doan's Kidney Pills do, and cure the kidneys quickly and permanently.

Mrs. Lizzie McInnes, Plympton, N.S., writes: "I am sending this testimonial telling you what a wonderful cure Doan's Kidney Pills made for me. For years I had suffered so with my kidneys I could hardly do my housework. I used several kinds of pills, but none of them seemed to be doing me any good. At last I was advised to try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. When I had taken the first box I found relief. I have used five boxes, and to-day I feel like a new woman. I cannot recommend them too highly."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

FARM AND GARDEN

FEEDING DAIRY COWS.

The economical feeding of dairy cows calls for more skill, knowledge and attention than does the production of food. Just as no two foods are alike in their composition or effects, just so no two cows are alike in their needs for the production of a large yield of milk. Nor are they alike in their digestive ability.

The cow should be given all the palatable food that she is able to eat and assimilate; and this food should contain the various elements, in the proportions in which they are needed, to sustain life and produce milk.

Tests which have been made time and again prove that a 1,000-pound cow requires the equivalent of about 25 pounds of dry food every day, and this food should contain about 13 pounds of carbohydrates or starchy matter; from half a pound to one pound of fat, and from one and one-half to two and one-half pounds of protein.

By dry food is meant food free from water, and when fresh food like soiling crops and silage are used, the total weight must be increased to make up for the moisture, as, for instance, 100 pounds of silage contain only about 25 pounds of dry food.

The perplexing problem of the feeder is to learn how he can mix his different materials so as to form a feed of the best composition—a balanced ration—at the lowest possible cost.

The most expensive element in a ration is protein, and therefore should receive the closest attention. Protein is the element most required in the development of blood and muscle, and for the production of casein or curd in milk.

Starchy or carbonaceous elements form the principal digestible portions of hay and silage made from the true grasses, and of grains—as corn, rice, barley and rye—all of which are poor in protein. But hay made from the clovers, alfalfa and other legumes, and such grain feeds as cotton seed meal, wheat bran and shorts, pea meal, malt sprouts and brewer's grains, contain a much larger proportion of protein.

The perplexing problem of the feeder is how he can mix these different foods so that the whole will have the proper bulk and weight and contain the different nutritive elements in the right proportion. It is a problem which is generally not so easily solved. It is made still more difficult by the fact that cows vary in their requirements with the season, the amount of milk which they give and the period of gestation. But, while even the solution may not be exact, it approximates very closely.

There are few feeds of which a cow can consume 25 pounds daily which do not contain all the carbonaceous material she requires. Therefore, in making up a ration the feeder needs to give little attention to anything beyond palatability, bulk and the proportion of protein.

As protein is costly, and when fed in excess of the requirements of the cow is worth no more than the cheaper carbonaceous elements, no more should be given than is necessary for the maintenance of the cow and for her secretion of milk. While an excess of rotein in the feed does no special arm, any deficiency will be quickly own in the decrease of milk.

Some kinds of hay, like that made m pea vines for example, contain large a proportion of protein as is uired, but the average cow does er when a part of her ration con- of concentrated feed, such as n or meal. Usually it is better to t least a small quantity of such even with a hay rich in protein. vine hay contains about the proportion of digestible protein is found in wheat bran, but a cow do better on a daily ration of 20 ds of the hay and 5 pounds of than on 25 pounds of either the or the bran alone. Bulk of feed cessary to stimulate the digestive s of the cow and keep them in condition, and digestion seems to still further stimulated by the addi- of some grain food to the bulky ration.

here are cases where it will be d advisable to use a feed in which various food elements are not in ly the proportions in which they assimilated by the cow. On every m there is generally a certain ount of food produced which is of h value for milch cows, but which nnot be sold or exchanged for other ds.

An old rule in feeding was to give a und of grain per day for each 100 unds of live weight of the cow, but it was defective in that it gave to a w in full flow of milk or more than a dry cow of equal weight. Some eeders have adopted the rule of feeding a pound of grain per day for each und of butter made in a week. Thus, cow making six pounds of butter in week should receive six pounds of rain daily, while the cow giving 10 ounds of butter weekly would receive 0 pounds of grain as her daily ration. That is a rule much better than the one for feeding, according to weight and regardless of production, but still it should not be adhered to too strictly, nor should all cows receive the same kind of grain.

A cow thin in flesh ought to be fed fattening grain, like corn, a feed which should be avoided for a cow which is inclined to become too fat.

A balanced ration (one which the protein bears the proportion to the carbo-hydrates necessary for the best results) will support the cow on a smaller quantity of food than will a ration in which either element is in excess, but dairymen are not wholly agreed on what the proportionate should be.

For a number of years the rule was to give a feed containing one part of digestible protein for each 5.4 parts of digestible carbohydrates, or, as it is commonly stated, a ration having a nutritive ratio 1 to 5.4. Recent experiment work has shown the economy of varying the proportions with the conditions of the animal, and has led to a general practice of feeding less protein to cows nearly dry, and more to those producing a heavy flow of milk.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Moisture is largely lost through vegetation rather than from the surface of the soil. The soil mulch assists in retaining moisture under certain conditions, but does not always retain sufficient moisture to pay the cost of maintaining an ideal mulch. Summer tilling the land retains a part of the rainfall and gives some [illegible] against drouth, but the cost of summer tilling has not been fully paid by increased yields of corn or spring grain. While the soil and crops respond to thorough methods of tillage, they do not respond sufficiently to extreme methods of tillage to pay for the added expense. A system of tillage that does not permit the soil to be robbed of moisture by vegetation which has no market value, and that keeps the surface of the soil from becoming hard and smooth, seems to accomplish the practical ends of tillage. While more labor than is required to accomplish these ends may increase the yields, yet the increase is likely not to be sufficient to return as much for a unit of labor expended in the extreme tillage as in the less intensive and more practical tillage. Summer tillage and green-manure crops have increased the yields, but not the profits, because of the increased cost per acre. The results reported indicate that the less-expensive methods give the greater profits. As the yield per acre is increased beyond a certain normal, the cost per bushel, on the average, will be increased. It is probable that the farmer who judiciously combined live stock farming with grain production secured a profit during the most unfavorable season.

There is no color of horse so insensible to heat as the sorrel.

Of ordinary farm implements, the sulky plow has the shortest life in years, but ranks second only to the walking plow in total days of service rendered. Its life is a little over eight years, while its total of days' work is 119, as compared with [illegible] years and 221 days for the walking plow.

Grippe Left Her Seriously Ill

BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER COMPLETELY.

Mrs. Halquist Tells Just Why She is the Firm Friend of the Grand Canadian Kidney Remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Bangsund, Sask., April 24th.—(Special.)—Mrs. Pete Halquist, a well-known resident here is a firm believer in Dodd's Kidney Pills, and is always ready to tell the reason why.

"About a year ago," Mrs. Halquist says, "my little girl was taken ill with the grippe. She was sick in bed for three weeks with pains in the joints. They were swollen and stiff.

"She had cramps in her muscles, so it was awful hard for her to get around for the longest time. After she was able to be around her skin became harsh and came off in scales.

"After using two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills she was as well as ever she was in her life. She has been strong and healthy ever since."

The after-effects of grippe are more to be dreaded than the disease itself. That is because they generally act on weak kidneys and put them out of working order. Sick kidneys are the cause of rheumatism, backache, dropsy and numerous other diseases. The one sure way to avoid them is to keep the kidneys toned up and able to do their work. The best way to keep the kidneys healthy is to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

AUTO COURTESY.

When it comes to courtesy of the road, President M. M. Wall, of Buffalo, the venerable leader of the New York State Motor Federation, cannot be beat. He is so careful of little things of a courteous nature that he seldom drives over fifty miles in a day's run. In his "book of habits" he has inscribed the following courtesy rules which motorists in general might well adopt:

BE COURTEOUS.

First, do not hog the middle of the street. Give the other fellow room to go by and when he attempts to pass you, do not speed up and perhaps crowd him into a safety zone. Be courteous.

Keep out of the safety zones: They are for the pedestrian. It is up to you to make them safe.

When a fellow comes from a side street—Give him room to turn the corner; do not crowd. When you park behind another car, remember he may wish to leave before you do. Give him room to get out; don't crowd. When you expect to stop or turn, do not keep your intentions secret; think of the fellow behind.

Do not dodge in and around cars in line in traffic. Remember they were first and have just as great a desire to get through as you have. Be courteous.

Do not presume too much when you have the right of way. Perhaps the other fellow does not know it. Be courteous.

Do not cut in front of a street car—Remember the motorman is human, and most of them will learn all the courtesy you will teach them. Be courteous.

When you get the "go" signal from a traffic officer, remember to give the pedestrian time to get out of the way.

When you see people on the curb trying to reach a car, or vice versa, slow up; stop if necessary, but let them cross without danger. This is one of the courtesies that will pay the motoring public best.

When a pedestrian does not or will not pay any attention to your horn, remember that the deaf, hundreds of them, use the streets as well as you.

When you have an insane desire to speed—Remember the other fellows you are passing have just as much right to break the law as you have. Think of the sentiment you are creating against motoring. Think of the accidents that may happen by your hitting some other driver coming in from a side street, or pedestrian who does not see you coming. Think of the people in your own car, perhaps, who have a fear of speeding and are trying to be game and not let you know it. It is not sport to drive fast in the city; it is the utmost discourtesy to your fellow motorists and fellow citizens.

When a pedestrian sees you coming and deliberately pays no attention to you, remember that some are mentally deficient and you cannot tell them by the clothes they wear.

When you see a child on a curb, slow up. Remember the child can start quicker than you can stop.

Do not open your cutout on the streets during the day. Remember there are many sick people and people on their death beds. Do not open your cutout at night, for you will probably remember some night when you were disturbed by some fool whose greatest claim to fame was his noise.

And remember that your horn is just a few times worse than your cutout.

Magic Baking Powder costs no more than the ordinary kinds. For economy, buy the one pound tins.

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

EGGS---MORE EGGS

Canada Does Not Supply Enough for Her Own Use.

For many years Canada produced more eggs than she needed and was able to make large shipments abroad. We kept on increasing our poultry but at the same time our towns and cities were growing in size and the consumption of eggs increased more rapidly than the production. The result was, that our experts gradually disappeared, and strange to say, agricultural Canada became an egg importing country. People were surprised to learn through the press that shipments came in, some times from Russia and frequently from China, two of the greatest egg producing countries in the world. Of recent years enormous quantities of cold storage eggs from the United States have been brought into make up for our deficiency. Since the war broke out the foreign supplies for Great Britain have been seriously interfered with. Trade with Russia has been largely cut off. There was, therefore, an opportunity for the shipment of Canadian eggs to Great Britain. In the patriotism and production campaign of last year it was stated that there would be a deficiency of 100,000,000 dozen eggs in Great Britain thus opening up an enormous market to Canada. In addition to the regular consumption there has been an increasing demand for strictly fresh eggs for hospital requirements. The call for fresh eggs has been as insistent as the call for cooks and Red Cross funds. Canadian eggs inspected and graded have found a ready market. This market can be held during the war and after the war if we are ready to take advantage of it. Particular attention is given to this question in The Agricultural War Book for 1916. The outlook as to demand and prices is such as to warrant our people in giving careful consideration to it. Thousands of families that do not keep fowl have here an opportunity. Instructions and suggestions are available in every province. The Dominion Department of Agriculture has a number of very valuable bulletins and every province of Canada has a well organized poultry branch ready to give advice. It is a most interesting problem. The United States calculations are that the American hen on the average lays 70 eggs per year. Our Canadian hen, partly from climatic reasons, falls short of this, some calculate by at least 20 eggs. The profitable flock should show an average of at least 120 eggs. The work carried on in developing bred-to-lay fowl and the results of egg-laying contests open up a most interesting field. The record is to-day held by a hen in Delaware. This hen laid no less than 314 eggs in one year. Last year the Canadian hen did her duty, the best ever—she laid eggs to the value of $30,000,000. She can do much better if we give her a chance. There are thousands of families in villages and towns that can keep a small flock at very little expense, thereby serving their own table and helping to increase the exports. Even with eggs we can help finance the war. Meat prices are advancing and the cost of living is going up. Only a half dozen eggs every day will be a great help for the home table. Perhaps, in addition, you can put away half a dozen for use next fall and winter.

BANISH PIMPLES AND ERUPTIONS

In the Spring Most People Need a Tonic Medicine.

One of the surest signs that the blood is out of order is the pimples, unsightly eruptions and eczema that come frequently with the change from winter to spring. These prove that the long indoor life of winter has had its effect upon the blood, and that a tonic medicine is needed to put it right. Indeed there are few people who do not need a tonic at this season. Bad blood does not merely show itself in disfiguring eruptions. To this same condition is due attacks of rheumatism and lumbago; the sharp stabbing pains of sciatica and neuralgia; poor appetite and a desire to avoid exertion. You cannot cure these troubles by the use of purgative medicines—you need a tonic and a tonic only, and among all medicines there is none can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for their tonic, life-giving, nerve-restoring powers. Every dose of this medicine makes new, rich blood which drives out impurities, stimulates every organ and brings a feeling of new health and energy to weak, tired ailing men, women and children. If you are out of sorts give this medicine a trial and see how quickly it will restore the appetite, revive drooping spirits, and fill your veins with new, health-giving blood.

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

KEEPING IT UP.

(Kansas City Journal.)

"Nobody ever invites me to ride in their automobile."

"Well?"

"And when I get one I ain't a-going to invite anybody to ride."

The shadow of human life is traced upon a golden ground of immortal hope.—Hillard.

VERDUN.

(From the New York Tribune.

The battle of the Verdun has lasted a month. It began on February 21st and has continued since then with only a few brief pauses. The flags have been hoisted in Berlin following various claims and rumors of victory. But there has been no German victory of sufficient consequence to deserve a celebration. Various minor local successes have been won at a cost far exceeding their value.

What has happened in the month's fighting about Verdun is this: The French have yielded outlying positions all along the original semi-circle line of entrenchments defending the city from the northwest to the southeast—from Malancourt and Bethincourt all the way around to Fresnes. The Germans have pushed forward in these sectors from three to four miles. The French have fallen back to their main line of defence.

The German attacks have been the fiercest at three points. The first great onslaught was from the north. It lasted from February 21st to February 26th and culminated in the occupation of the dismantled Douaumont fort. From February 26th to March 4th the main pressure was exerted from the east and southeast. This attack was not obstinately resisted and yielded a larger area of territory than the original attack from the north. From March 4th to March 11th assaults were made all along the French line. East of the Meuse the gains were slight, the movement from the direction of Metz being halted at Vaux and Eix. Since March 11th the focus of the fighting has been shifted to the west side of the Meuse. There the Germans have driven forward repeatedly. But their line is still further from Verdun at Chattancourt-Malancourt than it is on the east side of the river at Douaumont or in front of Vaux and Eix.

Taken as a whole, the German offensive at Verdun has yielded nothing at all compared with the effort made. The ground taken is of no special value. The forts of Verdun have been dismantled. They no longer serve as traps for their defenders. Verdun itself could be laid in ashes without affecting in the least the military situation on the Meuse front. So long as the French lines hold, every gain in territory merely calls for another sacrifice on the part of the attacking armies. The German operations around Verdun can bring results worth while only if they wear down the French defence, compel the evacuation of Verdun and the whole Verdun salient and enforce a retirement from the Meuse westward to the line of the Aire.

Such an achievement would have had a decided moral effect if it had come with machine-like precision or startling suddenness. It was that highly impressive moral effect, not only on the Allied powers, but on the neutral nations as well, which Berlin gambled on when the great drive against Verdun was undertaken.

What Berlin needed and hoped for was another demonstration that the theory of numerical exhaustion, on which the Allies have been banking in forecasting German defeat, has not yet even begun to come into play. Another victorious march was to be staged like that through Galicia and Poland or that through Serbia.

Herr Roda Roda, the most brilliant of the Austrian war correspondents, has described picturesquely in the columns of the Vienna Neue Freie Presse the method of the Serbian advance. The heavy artillery started its work daily at about 9 a. m., playing on the Serbian positions and making them untenable. About 11 a. m. the German Austro-Hungarian infantry advanced and occupied the abandoned Serbian lines. The enemy had no artillery with which to hinder such an operation and not enough infantry to indulge in counter attacks. Between noon and 7 p. m. the two armies quit work for the day. It is a war conducted on a leisurely labor union schedule.

Taking into account the somewhat greater capacity for resistance of the Russian armies, the drive through Galicia and Poland was very similarly ordered. But against the powerful French artillery and the indomitable morale of the French troops no such easy progress was possible. The French have yielded ground, but they have never admitted inferiority. So far, they have held their main lines intact. Verdun is still unconquered, and after a month of desperate fighting, with necessarily costlier sacrifices for the attackers than the defenders, the balance of profit over loss is on the French rather than on the German side.

The third demonstration of the overwhelming power of the German offensive has failed. The barren gains at Verdun so far prove that the Allied line on the west front cannot be broken by any effort of which the German armies are now capable. The one in which the Crown Prince was to figure for his own glory and the glory of the house of Hohenzollern has not materialized.

Neutral nations have been more impressed by Turkish reverses in Armenia than by minor fruitlessly exaggerated German successes on the Meuse. There is more unrest to-day in Berlin than there is in Paris. The French do not talk openly of a "victory" at Verdun. They are repressing anything that looks like exultation. But they know now more certainly than ever before that their frontier is secure—that Germany's greatest effort on their front since the battle of the Marne and the battle of Flanders has crumpled in failure.

In a tactical sense, the battle of Verdun is not yet finished. It may drag along for several weeks more. But it is clear that the positive decision at which the German high command aimed cannot now be obtained. Even were Verdun to be abandoned eventually by the French, the extreme, cruelly exhausting effort needed to take it would mark the passing of German capacity to resume another great offensive on the west front, or on any other front, for months to come.

BRIEF AND SCIENTIFIC.

Fifty vocations are taught in the United States navy.

Police women are now employed in 26 cities in the United States.

The annual fire loss of the United States amounts to $2 for each inhabitant.

Salt put in hot water will make it hotter, just as it makes cold water colder.

The pet birds of the United States last year consumed 4,304,625 pounds of bird seed.

Government meat inspection cost each resident of the United States four cents per year.

Eiderdown is one of the poorest conductors of heat, hence its use as a bed covering.

A German substitute for sole leather withstood six weeks' test of the severest character.

A daily paper was recently issued on a train between the cities of Minneapolis and Spokane.

The number of aviators in the world is now estimated at 50,000, and the number is growing daily.

Tuberculosis is the chief cause of the condemnation of meat by the United States inspectors.

The under-sea origin of chalk is indicated by the presence of minute sea shells which are revealed by the microscope.

Heavy firing on the battlefields overhead caused the fall of a 200-ton piece of salt in the mines of Wieliczka, Galicia.

The records show that only 17 per cent. of the applicants applying for enlistment in the United States navy are accepted.

The world's products of lead pencils probably amounts to near 2,000,000,000 a year, half of which are made from American-grown cedar.

Gold, silver, copper, quicksilver or mercury, iron, nickel, tin, zinc, lead and aluminum are the ten minerals generally to be found in every house.

In Switzerland there is one post office for each inhabitant. This is said to be greater facilities than offered by any other country.

Too Tired.

Frank lives in Eastern avenue. A few days ago his companion George caught his clothing on a picket fence. He was held fast, his feet a foot or two from the ground. He pleaded with Frank to release him or run for help, but Frank refused.

"Why don't you go and help George?" his mother inquired from the front porch.

"I'm just too tired," said Frank. "Yesterday I wanted him to 'shoo' my dog out of his yard, and he wouldn't do it 'cause he said he was tired. I'm just as tired as he was."

How We Read.

Oliver Wendell Holmes owned up to his preference for reading in books to reading them through. "When I set out to read through a book," the autocrat wrote, "I always felt that I had a task before me, but when I read in a book it was the page or the paragraph that I wanted, which left its impression and became a part of my intellectual furniture." If we were only franker most of us would confess to being like Holmes in this matter of our reading.—New York Telegram.

"Just as Millet and the widow started up the aisle to the altar, every light in the church went out." "What did the couple do then?" "Kept on going. The widow knew the way."—Boston Journal.

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores.—50c box.

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WHAT SHAKESPEARE DID.

Some of the Reasons Why the Bard is Really Immortal.

What were his achievements? And why do we call him great?

No other writer of drama has such lasting power over our laughter and tears.

Others painted a dull world; Will gave us Arcady.

Where other men draw marvellously, he gives us the life itself.

With infinite skill and infinite zest he heightens comic effect by beauty.

He left us his lyrics, faultlessly lovely and unrivalled, yet for melody and fancy as radiant and as pure.

With an exquisite sense of appropriateness he made of our common language structures of loveliness so consummate as to alter its usage forever.

He brought English historical drama to its perfection and to its close. When he laid down the untangled skein there was no one to take it up.

He opened to highest tragedy a range of undreamed sublimity, and with unparalleled invention created or refreshed a gallery of human types as true to nature as to art, almost endless in variety and matchless in vividness.

His supreme gift to dramatic art is the great gift of character-drawing. In masterly drawing of character he remains unapproachable.

He used every type of humanity fit for tragic or comic art.

None ever framed a woman of prouder or sweeter stuff, or so shrewdly drew her April charm, or so woefully showed to what terror her gentleness may be turned.

None other ever so made the ghastly and appalling natural.

Or so drew the coarseness and fiendish malignity of the Iago side of side with Desdemona's gentle purity.

Or with such matchless eloquence and irresistible pathos painted the terrible, inexorable Jew.

No other so provokes us to laugh at human folly, shudder at human crime, or shrink aghast from horror; yet keeps unchanged our pity and love for fallen humanity.

With the highest secret of comic art, he discovered the sadness of laughter, and put wisdom in the mouth of fools.

In "Romeo and Juliet" he wrote the epitome of all songs or stories of youthful passion and romance that ever were told or sung.

His vocabulary is so vast, his knowledge so comprehensive, that others seem beggars who have been to a feast and come away with the scraps.

Yet the greatest gift his genius shows is his knowledge of human hearts and his innate sympathy.

There was no one like him in his day; there has been no one like him since; and we all shall live a weary while before we see his like again.—John Bennett in St. Nicholas.

KNEW ALL THEIR TRICKS.

Frederick the Great Proved It to His Cavalry Officers.

"Gentlemen," said Frederick the Great, after a review of his troops, "I am entirely dissatisfied with the cavalry. The regiments are completely out of hand. There is no accuracy, no order. The men ride like tailors. I beg that this may not occur again and that each of you may pay more attention to his duty, but I know how things go on. You think I am not up to your dodges, but I know them all and will recapitulate them.

"When the season for riding drill comes on the captain sends for the sergeant-major and says: 'I have an appointment this morning at —. Tell the first lieutenant to take the rides.' So the sergeant major goes to the senior subaltern and gives him the message, and the latter says: 'What! The captain will be away? Then I am off hunting. Tell the second lieutenant to take the men.' And the second lieutenant, who is probably still in bed, says: 'What, both of them away? Then I will stay where I am. I was up till 3 this morning at a dance. Tell the cornet I am ill and he must take the rides.' Finally the cornet remarks: 'Look here, sergeant major, what is the good of my standing out there in the cold? You know all about it much better than I do. You go and take them.'

"And so it goes, and what must be the end of it all? What can I hope to do with such cavalry before the enemy?"—History of Frederick the Great."

Enriching the Language.

The growth and change which are inseparable from all living language cannot fail to interest the student, and a special interest attaches to the incorporation of the names of well-known men. Thus Wellington has come to mean a sort of boot; Brougham, a carriage, and Gladstone, appropriately enough, a traveller's bag, as that great man advocated the "bag and baggage" policy, which seems likely at length to be adopted.

Other names have been turned into verbs as well as nouns. For instance, the murderer Burke's name is perpetuated in the words to burke, burked, burking and burkism, while in quite recent times Captain Boycott's experiences resulted in the language being enriched by the phrases to boycott, boycotter, boycotting, etc.

The most notable case was probably that of the great and good man, Rev. T. Bowdler, D. D., who by publishing a "family edition" of Shakespeare in 1818, added the words "bowdlerize" and bowdlerism" to our language.—Exchange.

The Test of Education.

The test of a good education is the degree of mental culture which it imparts, for education, so far as its object is scientific, is the discipline of the mind. The reader must not overlook what is meant by the word mind when used in reference to education. That some dumb animals are possessed of a sort of understanding is admitted, but it has never been asserted that they enjoy the use of reason. Man, however, has the faculty called reason in addition to his understanding. Accordingly what we mean by saying that the object of education is the cultivation of our minds or that the goodness of an education varies with the degree of mental culture amounts simply to this—that we better perform our functions as rational creatures in proportion as we carry further the distinction between ourselves and the brute creation—that is, in proportion as we are better fitted for the discourse of reason.—John William Donaldson.

CURRENT COMMENT

King Constantine of Greece is not saying much these days. Even his Queen is not talking for publication.

Seeing that Von Papen failed to invade Canada, the Chancellor may think that there is no use trying again.

When the Kaiser hears that the Esquimaux of the North Pole are contributing to Britain's war fund, he may throw up his hands.

Queen Wilhelmina's husband is said to be a pro-German German. But she wears the breeks.

Capt. von Papen is said to be in Holland. He seems to keep as far away from the front as possible.

There will be no prorogation of Parliament before Easter. But there will be an adjournment for perhaps a week.

By strenuous work for three weeks on the part of recruiting officers all over the United States, 1,250 men were added to the United States army. We understood Mr. Bryan to say that at the sound of the first shot a million men would spring to arms. That must have been a figure of speech.

The death of Richard Harding Davis, American author, newspaperman and war correspondent, is announced to-day. Although Mr. Davis had written many books, and was at one time editor of Harper's Weekly, he was best known as a war correspondent, acting in that capacity in the Spanish war of 1898 and in the Boer War. In the present war, Mr. Davis was a strong supporter of the Allies, and was very bitter against Germany for her treatment of Belgium.

The Rochester Times tells of a well known Canadian financier of 66 years of age, who went to England in the interest of his health. He had money enough to live in any way he chose, and his trip abroad was chiefly for the purpose of consulting the best physician obtainable in an effort to learn how he could live to be 100 years old. The physician told him that he could only expect long life by keeping working, no matter how rich he was. The doctor never knew of a man living to extreme old age who had "retired." Perhaps that is what keeps some of us working when we should be resting.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has no fewer than 5,000 individual agents in the United States in connection with the work of the natural resources department. The latter handles some 7,000,000 acres of land—the balance of the 25,000,000 acres the company obtained from the Government at the inception of the line. It looks after four demonstration farms and thirteen mixed farming farms. The department also supplies animals on easy terms of payment to the settlers. For instance, in 1912 it supplied 3,123 cattle, 1,324 swine, 2,173 sheep, and 114 horses on easy terms of payment. Then it has interest in the great irrigation block, which altogether would comprise some 4,000,000 acres. The eastern section is now completed, and comprises some 400,000 acres, which will accommodate 50,000 people.

The Danbury (Conn.) hatters, who were in trouble recently over a boycott, and whose property was threatened with seizure, have hit upon a new plan of increasing their wages. As outlined by a contemporary, the workers think that they should have higher wages, but they also feel that the employers cannot afford to pay higher wages at this time, owing to the increased cost of materials since the war broke out. Instead of striking, therefore, they are planning an investigation of the industry, with a view to showing the cost of manufacture under the new conditions, the position of the employers and the position of the workers. The results of this survey will be made public to prove that the retail price of hats should be increased to meet the changed conditions of manufacture. The employers cannot very well object to the plan. There is or was a Hamilton colony over in Danbury.

WHAT HE WAS WAITING FOR.

(Exchange.)

The minister was hard at work repairing the fence of his chicken yard. Noticing the careful attention given to the work by a small boy of his next-door neighbor, the clergyman asked kindly:

"Are you getting some points on carpentry, Harold?"

"No, sir," said Harold. "Im just awaitin' to hear wot a preacher says w'en he smashes his thumb wit' de hammer."

DIDN'T TRY ANY SOFT SOAP.

(Kansas City Journal)

"Go!" said the girl. "I wash my hands of you."

"Before you do any hand-washing, better take off that ring I gave you," he retorted, frigidly.

WHY, INDEED!

(London Opinion)

"Mother, is gran'ma gran'pa's wife?"

"Of course she is, dear."

"What did he marry such an old woman for?"

MAN IS AS OLD AS HIS ARTERIES

THE failure of the arteries is one of the tragedies of modern life. Men in the very prime of life, and in the midst of business activities, are suddenly cut off. In many cases the blow comes before they realize their condition.

And what is the cause? Most usually overeating and drinking, combined with too little bodily exercise. The blood becomes overloaded with poisons. The kidneys break down in an effort to filter the blood, degeneration of the arteries takes place, an artery in the brain bursts, a clot is formed and paralysis results. Or it may be an artery in the heart that gives way and causes heart failure.

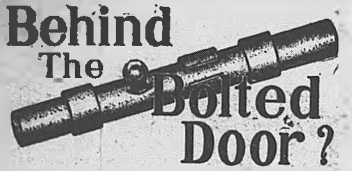
And how is this condition to be avoided? By moderation in eating and drinking, and by keeping the liver, kidneys and bowels regular and active. If you do not get sufficient exercise to accomplish this, it is necessary to use such treatment as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. It is only by the action of these organs that the blood can be purified and the poisons removed from the system. In using

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

you are not making any experiment, for they have no equal as a means of awakening the liver, kidneys and bowels to healthful activity. They prevent such serious troubles as hardening of the arteries, and thereby promote comfort and health and prolong life.

One pill a dose. 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.



YOU will find a gripping detective story in the May number of MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE—"Behind the Bolted Door"—by Arthur E. McFarlane. Full of mystery, tense with interest, alive with action, passing strange in plot and incident, it is baffling until the last paragraph of the last chapter.

This McFarlane story is but one of many "specials" in the May MACLEAN'S—an issue really remarkable for its high quality, as witness the following writers. These contributors are, as you will recognize, a most exceptional company—the best known of Canadian writers.

	EDITORIALS BY:
Arthur E. McFarlane	Sir Herbert Ames
Stephen Leacock	N. W. Rowell
Nellie L. McClung	C. C. James
Robert W. Service	James L. Hughes
Agnes C. Laut	J. P. Downey

And next issue (June), the first of ARTHUR STRINGER'S new serial story, "The Anatomy of Love."

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

has one feature which commends it to all readers—its Review of Reviews department. Here is reprinted the heart of the best things appearing in the leading magazines and periodicals of the world. So in MACLEAN'S one gets the essence of many magazines.

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NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Miss A. Barry, teacher of Greenock, is spending the Easter holidays at her home in St. Marys.

Coun. Alex. McCarter and daughter Gladys, paid a visit to Toronto this week.

Mr. Wilford Dippel who has been engaged at Prices' big Toronto dairy at Erindale the past winter, has taken a position at Niagara Falls.

Miss McGregor spent a few days in Toronto this week.

Mrs. Bohl visited her sister at Berlin this week.

Mrs. Sutton and children who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Appel returned to Albany N. Y. For several seasons past the family has summered at Southampton but this year they will visit the lakes near Ithica, N. Y.

Mrs. Jno. Cain is visiting in Chesley.

Miss Smith of London visited her cousin, Miss Tilda Cain on Sunday.

Miss Amanda Sandhauer was home from Toronto for Easter.

Miss Alice Heeney of Stratford visited her mother over the week-end.

Miss Vera Dippel sang a solo, "Easter Triumphant" at the Methodist Church Sunday night.

Miss Emily Bruce, a former Walkerton lady, is now a resident of the town of Claresholm, Alta.

Mr. R.L. Gibson is having living apartments fitted up at the rear of his jewelry store.

Mr. Norman McCartney of Paisley spent Easter at the home of his uncle, Mr. John McKinnon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harley and little daughter of Hanover, spent Easter with Mrs. Harley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McKinnon.

Mr. David Girvin of London spent the week-end with his daughter, Mrs. P. Bremner.

The following were Easter visitors at home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Williams: Pte. David Bell, 135th Batt. Park Hill, Pte. Robert Bell M. O. S. 161st Batt. Goderich, Mrs. D. McLeod Galt, and Mr. James Starck, London.

Mr. James V. Scanlan of Brantford, spent Sunday at his former home in Brant.

Mr. Norman Robertson has been laid up for several days with a severe attack of rheumatism which settled in his foot.

Mrs. Cox of St. Catherines spent Easter with her sister, Mrs. F. Godwin.

The Oddfellows will attend Divine service at St. Thomas Church next Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock.

Pte. Chas. A. Reed was a visitor in Toronto over the week-end.

Pte. J. Hoch spent the holidays at Berlin.

Pte. G. Weilor paid a visit to Woodstock, this week.

Pte. R. Bates was an Easter visitor at Toronto.

Mrs. J. D. Ramsey and son Scott, of Hespeler are visitors at Mr. N. A. Walford's.

Mrs. W. Courtney of St. Catherines is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Walford.

Mr. A. Everett and Miss Jean of Stratford were Easter visitors at their home here.

Miss Mae Cryderman of the Durham High School staff is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Cryderman.

Capt. E. R. Clark of Wiarton spent Sunday here.

Lieut. "Bob" Rowland who is taking a course in the London military school, spent Easter here.

Mrs. Cunningham of Guelph was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Rowland, this week.

Miss Donalda McKechnie of the Shelburne public staff is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. McKechnie.

Pte. Harry Galbraith of Shelburne, who is with the 164th Batt, was a visitor here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. V. Hayden and son of Wingham were guests at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. P. Clark, on Sunday.

Mr. George Clark of Toronto, accompanied by Miss Roland, spent Easter at the former's home here.

Pte. Joe Cain of the 142nd Battalion, London, was an Easter visitor here.

Mr. Jno. Hopkins, of Niagara Falls was a guest at the home of Mrs. W. Norrish on Sunday.

Miss Vera Norrish of Niagara Falls and Miss Ruby Norrish of Drayton are spending the holidays at their home here.

Pte. Stanley Johnston of the 198th, Toronto, spent Easter at his home in Brant.

Pte. Norm Hibbert of the Guelph O. A. C. Battery was a visitor at his home here over the holiday.

Sergt. Ernest Emmerton of Kincardine was reported seriously wounded in Friday's casualty list.

Mrs J. Holden has arrived home from a visit to friends at Owen Sound.

Miss Pearl Ernest has been visiting friends at Hanover.

Miss Lulu Harvey was home from Whitby for the holidays.

Miss Maggie Taylor spent Easter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Taylor.

Miss Jennie Hyslop of the Bell Telephone staff spent Easter in Berlin.

Capt. R. B. Whitehead, accompanied by his sister, Miss Helene, spent the holiday in Toronto.

On Friday night last R. W. Bro. W. J. Loughleen, of Cargill, the D. D. G. M. for Huron District of the A. F. & A. M. paid his official visit to the lodge at Paisley. The ritualistic work was put on by local officers in a manner that drew graceful compliments from the visiting officer.—Paisley Advocate.

Corp. Ralph Glave spent the Easter holidays with friends at Toronto.

Mrs. Scott, who has been here on an extended visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Vogan, left on Tuesday morning for her home at Calgary.

Mrs. T. A. Bewlby of Lansing, Mich., and Miss Beth Van Horne of Hamilton spent the holiday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Van Horne.

Mr. John McKinnon has sold his driver to Mr. A. Becker.

Pte. John Wilson, a member of the 83rd (Q. O. R.) Batt., Toronto, paid a visit this week to his uncles, T. H. and Robert Wilson. Pte. Wilson is the second son of Mr. D. C. Wilson of Toronto, an old Brant boy.

Pte. Dan McPhail of 204th Beaver Battalion, Toronto, spent Easter at his home at Otter Creek.

Mrs. Leo Caskinette and daughter Ruth of Preston, are spending a month with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs Adolph Mosack. Mrs. Pete Caskinette and children accompanied her.

Miss Florence Messmer of Berlin was the guest of Miss Colette Jarvis over the holiday.

While on a visit to Durham on Saturday, Pte. Joe Cain was presented by the town authorities with a razor outfit. That town has given a present to every one of its young men who has enlisted.

Coun. Alex. McCarter, who was in the City says that about the only able-bodied men he saw on the street of Toronto who were not in uniform, were foreigners.

Rev. Mr. Dingman of Mount Forest occupied the pulpit of the Baptist Church on Sunday. Rev. Mr. Rock is still indisposed, but is on the mend.

The Durham Cement Co. is said to have an overdraft of $36,000 with very poor prospects of meeting the demand.

Wool will be some price this year, in fact it is too early to say what the price will be, but one thing is sure, it will be high. A few days ago a load of wool was sold in London for 35c per pound, the highest price paid in 60 years.

The Ripley flax mill has closed down for one month. The employees will spend their vacation assisting the farmers with the spring crop. That word production is catching all along the line, and "back to the land" movement is becoming more popular every day. Some retired farmers who, have done nothing but watch the days go by, are going to get into harness this spring.—Ripley Express.

The annual meeting of the Walkerton Branch of the Women's Institute will be held at the home of Mrs. J. Coulter on Thursday, May 4th.—Edna Wahn, Secretary.

Mr. Con. Hossfeld of Carrick has been laid up the past two weeks with a heavy cold.

Trout season opens next Monday.

The women of Paisley have raised $100 for Red Cross work.

Mr. Gordon Bell of Walkerton, spent over Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Jos. Bailey.—Paisley Advocate.

The ties and poles of the Ontario and West Shore Railway were sold at Kincardine last week. The ties brought $7 to $10 per hundred, and the poles $5 to $8 per mile and a quarter, which are considered very good prices.

Port Elgin raised the full $5,000 aimed at for the Patriotic Fund on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Houck sold her double roughcast house near the Fair Grounds to Mr. I. Abell.

Listowel expects to have Hydro-Electric power by next month.

A little Durham girl with a toy soldier that marched when wound up, saw a real soldier come home with her big sister one night, and asked her to "wind him up" so that she could see him go.—Durham Chronicle.

Latest report is that Mr. Arthur Lee, whose condition was causing grave anxiety last week is doing as well as can be expected. Mr. Lee was taken to Wellesley Hospital, Toronto where he is receiving the best possible care and attention. His physician now hopes that with some further treatment followed by a complete rest, the internal disorder which Mr. Lee sustained by falling on the ice last month, will disappear entirely.

From the day of the "gathering of the clans" at Walkerton, the progress of the 160th will be watched with interest by every loyal inhabitant of Bruce, who may rest assured that the city fathers of the capital of the County will excel themselves in their endeavour to provide a fitting welcome to the sons of Bruce who are sacrificing so much for their King, their country, and the honour of the county. We note with pleasure the generous response of the inhabitants of Walkerton to the appeal for money and accommodation—no insignificant undertaking is the feeding of thirteen hundred men,—with ten days yet for preparation. We repeat the conviction that Walkerton will entertain the soldiers in a way that will not readily be effaced from their memories.—Chesley Enterprise.

Costs a little more than the "other kind" of flour, but worth it in the quantity and quality of bread you bake from—

PURITY FLOUR
"More Bread and Better Bread"

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CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

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The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 884

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Clover and Timothy Seed

Quality is perfect and Prices right.

PAINTS

Our stock of Lowe Bros.' High Standard Paint is complete.

S. W. VOGAN

Production and Thrift

"GAIN or no gain the cause before the farmers of Canada is as clear as it was last year—they must produce abundantly in order to meet the demands that may be made, and I believe this to be especially true in regard to live stock, the world's supply of which must be particularly affected in this vast struggle."—*HON. MARTIN BURRELL, Minister of Agriculture.*

THE FOLLOWING STATEMENTS ARE BASED ON REPORTS CONTAINED IN "THE AGRICULTURAL WAR BOOK, 1916," PUBLISHED BY THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, OTTAWA, ONT.

LIVE STOCK—The herds and flocks of Europe have been greatly reduced. When the war is over there will be a great demand for breeding stock. Canadian farmers should keep this in mind.

MEATS—In 1915 Great Britain imported 664,508 tons of beef, mutton and lamb, of which 364,245 tons came from without the Empire. Out of 430,420 tons of beef only 104,967 tons came from within the Empire.

The demands of the Allies for frozen beef, canned beef, bacon and hams will increase rather than diminish. Orders are coming to Canada. The decreasing tonnage space available will give Canada an advantage if we have the supplies.

DAIRYING—Home consumption of milk, butter and cheese has increased of late years. The war demands for cheese have been unlimited. The Canadian cheese exports from Montreal in 1915 were nearly $6,500,000 over 1914. Prices at Montreal—Cheese: January 1915, 15¼ to 17 cents; January 1916, 18¼ to 18½ cents. Butter: January 1915, 24 to 28½ cents; January 1916, 32 to 33 cents.

EGGS—Canada produced $30,000,000 worth of eggs in 1915 and helped out Great Britain in the shortage. Shippers as well as producers have a duty and an opportunity in holding a place in that market.

WRITE TO THE DOMINION DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE AND TO YOUR PROVINCIAL DEPARTMENT FOR BULLETINS ON THESE SUBJECTS

Tens of thousands of Canada's food producers have enlisted and gone to the front. It is only fair to them that their home work shall be kept up as far as possible. The Empire needs all the food that we can produce in 1916.

PRODUCE MORE AND SAVE MORE
MAKE LABOUR EFFICIENT
SAVE MATERIALS FROM WASTE
SPEND MONEY WISELY

THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA 4

THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE THE DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE

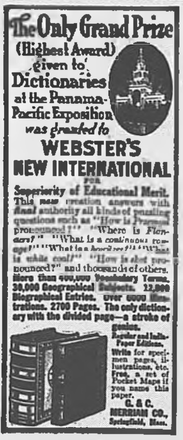
Homeseekers Excursions
Every Tuesday, March to October
"All Rail"
Every Wednesday During Season Navigation
"Great Lakes Route"

Somewhere out on the prairies where last year Canada's Greatest Wheat Crop was produced there is a home waiting for you. The

CANADIAN PACIFIC

will take you there, give you all the information about the best places, and help you to success.

Particulars from any Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent, or write W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.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This new creation answers with final authority all kinds of puzzling questions such as "How is Przemysl pronounced?" "Where is Flanders?" "What is a continuous voyage?" "What is a howitzer?" "What is white coal?" "How is skat pronounced?" and thousands of others. More than 400,000 Vocabulary Terms. 30,000 Geographical Subjects. 12,000 Biographical Entries. Over 6000 Illustrations. 2700 Pages. The only dictionary with the divided page—a stroke of genius.

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Leading Garage and Repair Shop

All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.

Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spark Plugs, &c.

Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate.

Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.

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DR. BROWN

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 1 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.

Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.
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A Christian college-home, healthful situation.

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Men, while our ran
of Spring Cloths
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Brant Township
Farms

I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 12 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices

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HANOVER . . ONTARIO

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The humble little cottage or the mansion on the hill are equally dependent upon the Telephone. It guards when emergencies arise, and is ever serving in a thousand ways, great and small.

Get a Telephone and save needless work and worry. The cost is only a trifle—just a few cents a day.

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The modern demand—simple, comfortable and artistic wall papers—is most amply shown in our new season's offering.

New decorative treatments, dainty and pretty bedroom papers with cut out borders to match—living room and dining room papers resembling cloth so closely that you would have to touch the wall to detect the difference—bin-ours to panel the room, are all represented in the variety of colors, grades and prices.

Before decorating, consult us for new ideas in wall papers.

A booklet in color, illustrating model interiors is yours for the asking.

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REAL ESTATE
Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

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If Potatoes are $2.00 a Bag?

You can still buy a loaf of our nourishing, wholesome, sanitary bread at 6 cents a loaf.

Eat more bread instead of potatoes and keep down the cost of living.

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MILITARY WRIST WATCHES

Our stock of Soldiers' Wrist Watches is most complete. Our stock includes Waltham Elgin and Swiss movements fitted in nickel, silver cases in the standard O size.

We have the plain, heavy figured dials, the luminous dials and the demi-hunting. We give special attention to Presention Watches and guarantee entire satisfaction.

R.L. Gibson
Jeweler, Walkerton

Your
Office Stationery

BUSINESS Stationery should reveal the spirit of the business for which it is used. An appropriate letter head for a profession would be inappropriate for a mercantile house.

The typographical appearance of a letter head for a doctor should be small, neat, dignified—almost feminine; for a blacksmith, black, rugged, plain; for a vaudeville performer, loud, showy, big; for a bank, rich, dignified, restrained; for a store, neat, practical, harmonious, and so on.

Correspondence paper should not reflect poor judgment. Everything counts in these days of sharp competition.

Telescope Job Department

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" THE MARVELLOUS FRUIT MEDICINE

Has Relieved More Cases of Stomach, Liver, Blood, Kidney and Skin Trouble Than Any Other Medicine

THOUSANDS OWE THEIR GOOD HEALTH TO IT

Made From The Juices of Apples, Oranges, Figs and Prunes Combined With Tonics and Antiseptics.

"Fruit-a-tives" means health. In years to come, people will look back to the discovery of 'Fruit-a-tives' and wonder how they ever managed to get along without these wonderful tablets, *made from fruit juices.*

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is excellent for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Sour Stomach. 'Fruit-a-tives' is the only certain remedy that will correct *chronic Constipation and Liver trouble.*

'Fruit-a-tives' is the greatest Kidney Remedy in the world and many people have testified to its value in *severe cases of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pain in the Back, Impure Blood, Headaches, Neuralgia, Pimples, Blotches and other Skin Troubles.*

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" has been one of the great successes of the century and the sales are enormous, both in Canada and the United States. 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers, or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Mechanics' SHOES

We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omitted that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

See these Specials

THE spring winds are blowing which has opened up our homes for housecleaning. There may be many new places required in the furniture line. We have an excellent assortment of Furniture at remarkable values:—

3 drawered Dresser with 1 drawer and 1 door stand. Beautifully finished for $10 and up to $45
Bed Springs from $2.50 up to $14
Mattresses - - - $3 up to $20
Rocking Chairs from $1 up to $30
Give us a call while the collection is great.

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines

E. MYLES
Furniture and Undertaking

FOR SALE

Frame Cottage, in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable.

Medium sized brick house, splendid condition, good stable.

Double house, frame, in good shape, small stable.

Medium sized frame cottage, renovated, good stable, 5½ acres of land.

Medium sized brick house, six rooms.

Brick cottage, six rooms.

Good brick house, eight rooms, corner lot, recently built.

Good brick house, eight rooms, with stable.

Good roughcast house, in fine shape, corner lot.

Also choice vacant corner lot.

All Conveniently Situated.

Apply to—

GEO. D. MACKAY

POETS' CORNER

THE QUITTER

When you're lost in the Wild, and you're scared as a child,
And Death looks you bang in the eye,
And you're sore as a boil, it's according to Hoyle
To cock your revolver and . . . die.
But the code of a Man says: "Fight all you can,"
And self-dissolution is barred.
In hunger and woe, oh, it's easy to blow . . .
It's the hell-served-for-breakfast that's hard.

"You're sick of the game!" Well, now that's a shame.
You're young and you're brave and you're bright.
"You've had a raw deal!" I know, but don't squeal.
Buck up, do your damnedest, and fight,
It's the plugging away that will win you the day,
So don't be a piker, old pard!
Just draw on your grit; it's so easy to quit:
It's the keeping-your-chin-up that's hard.

It's easy to cry that you're beaten—and die;
It's easy to crawfish and crawl;
But to fight and to fight when hope's out of sight!
Why, that's the best game of them all!
And though you come out of each grueling bout,
All broken and beaten and scarred,
Just have one more try—it's dead easy to die,
It's the keeping-on-living that's hard.

—Robert W. Service.

News About Town

Mrs. (Rev.) Thos. Wilson attended the Convention at London this week of the Women's Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Art McCartney and family spent Easter in Brantford.

Walkerton merchants have many things worth while to tell you in their weekly announcements in this week's Telescope.

Read the ads.

Next Monday will be May Day.

Bandsman John Wallace spent Easter at Paris.

Drummer Percy Heath of the 160.b, Corp. Hampton and Pte. O. G. Wright spent Easter at Chatham.

Lieut. Oliver spent the holidays at his home in Toronto.

The Owen Sound Sun says that a woman of that city predicts that the war will be over in two months. The reason she gives is based on actual experience and should commend itself to a discerning public. She says the war will be over in two months because her husband has enlisted, and she has never known him to hold a job longer than that. This should be conclusive.

The month of May is a month of uncertainty. Our soldier boys MAY leave and then again they MAY not.—Lion's Head News.

The Roll Call of the 160th Batt. will appear in the Special Edition.

Better keep them on yet!

Miss Minnie Kerney spent a few days with friends at Guelph this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Schwindt and two children visited friends in town over the week-end.—Hanover Post.

Wingham has raised its transient traders licence $250. Hitherto it has been $50.

Sergt.-Major Britton spent Good Friday at Kincardine.

Sergt. Struthers spent the week-end at his home in Guelph.

Pte. J. Channing spent Easter with friends at Whitby.

Pte. Langley was a holiday visitor at London.

The best proof that Lions Head is still alive and kicking is that owners of some vacant lots are asking about $20 per foot for them and would-be purchasers are buzzing pretty near the price.—Lion's Head News.

Almost the whole world's supply of leather is being made into shoes for the armies of Europe. Shoe manufacturers won't take orders for next Fall.

As Mark Twain put it, the death of Villa seems to have been greatly exaggerated.

A Chinese laundry has opened for business, and every bachelor in town and country around is enjoying the novelty of a clean shirt.—Yorkton Times.

Lieut. McKechnie is a splendid physical instructor.—Tiverton Watchman.

Major McNally and his orderly were here on Monday looking over the local squad, and giving them a few pointers on how to salute.—Mildmay Gazette.

Clarence Krueger left on Monday to take a position with a barber at Coldwater, Ont.

Mr. Howard Todd, who arrived here recently from Red Deer, Alta., left this week, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. F. Todd, on a visit to his brothers Rev. E. J. Todd of Queenstown and Rev. Thos. Todd of Niagara Falls. He has disposed of his business at Red Deer and expects to locate somewhere in Ontario.

Mr. Eamer, teller of the Bank of Commerce spent the holidays at St. Catharines.

Mr. N. C. McKay paid a visit to Guelph this week.

The Kincardine Reporter says that the West Shore Railway is going to be linked up with the hydro radial system.

The plucky people of Brussels celebrated King Albert's birthday, April 8th, in defiance of the German soldiers. Once again we take off our hats to the Belgians.

Senator Choquette should be chequed off.

Another "crisis" for the British Government! Mr. Asquith is the champion survivor of political crises, and he looks good for a few more yet.

A daring case of theft is reported from Elsmere. A week ago last Friday night a thief went to the hog pen of Mr. Adam Geddes and stole a fine big porker. No trace of the culprit has been found but it is hoped he will soon be found. At the price hogs are now, the animal is valued at over twenty dollars.—Tara Leader.

Eight soldiers of the Tiverton Platoon went out recruiting on Thursday last, bringing in three recruits, Messrs A. McLeod and Lorne Reid of Glamis and Stuart McPherson of Boundary East. Tiverton has signed up 77 with the above three recruits of which twelve have been rejected leaving the platoon numbering 65.—Tiverton Watchman.

✢ ✢ ✢

Greenock Farmer Enlists

William Laporte, a Greenock Township farmer, pulled up stakes this week and enlisted with the 160th Bruce Battalion. Mr. Laporte has a wife and family and leaves a 100 acre farm which he has rented to Mr. Lockie McDonald. Few men had a better excuse to stay at home and let the other fellow do the fighting but William didn't see things that way.

✢ ✢ ✢

Attractive Dining Car Service

Probably nothing helps more to make a railway journey really enjoyable than a visit to the "Dining Car," especially if it be a Canadian Pacific Dining Car, where the passenger is assured of the highest form of efficiency in the culinary art, the choicest provisions the market affords, prepared on the scientific principle known as "Dietetic Blending." Your favorite dish, as you like it, may be enjoyed at reasonable cost, amidst ideal surroundings, while travelling on the Canadian Pacific.

✢ ✢ ✢

Houck—Dyke

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dyke, near the Grand Trunk Station, on Monday, April 17, when their youngest daughter, Miss Lily Ann Dyke, was united in marriage to Mr. Milton Houck, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Houck, of Brant. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. Perdue, rector of St. James Church, in the presence of a few immediate relatives and friends. The happy young couple are leaving shortly to make their home at Hanover, where Mr. Houck has a position.

✢ ✢ ✢

Chester Clendenning Writes.

Mrs. Thos. Dixon received a letter on Tuesday from Chester Clendenning son of Mr. W. M. Clendenning, formerly of Walkerton, gratefully acknowledging the receipt of a parcel. Pte. Clendenning writes:—Out here in Belgium is where you appreciate more than you do in civilian life, the generosity of your friends at home. We are having very fine weather here. It is better than they are having in England. They have been having heavy snowfall, something unusual there. Fritz sent over several shells a few minutes ago just to let us know he is still alive. We are restricted very much in what we can write about in a letter which makes it rather hard to get sufficient news.

WHY BUY AT HOME?

I buy at home—

✢

Because my interests are here.

✢

Because the community that is good enough for me to live in is good enough for me to buy in.

✢

Because I believe in transacting business with my friends.

✢

Because I want to see the goods I am buying.

✢

Because I want to get what I buy when I pay for it.

✢

Because my home dealer "carries" me when I run short of cash.

✢

Because some part of every dollar I spend at home stays at home and helps work for the welfare of our town and county.

✢

Because the home man I buy from stands back of the goods, thus always giving value received.

✢

Because I sell what I produce to my home people, be it labor or goods.

✢

Because the man I buy from helps support our poor and needy, our schools, our church, es, our lodges and our homes.

✢

Because if ill luck, misfortune or bereavement comes, the man I buy from is here with his kindly expressions of greeting, his words of cheer and, if needs be, his pocketbook.

✢ ✢ ✢

Here I live and here I buy.

LETTER FROM FLANDERS

Pte. Ed. Erdman Sends a Spicy Effusion to His Friend Mr. John May—Thunderstorms Isn't in It with Artillery Fire.

Somewhere in France,
April 2nd, 1916.

Mr. J. May,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Johnny:—

Well, old sport, just a line to thank you for your kindness in sending me that parcel of tobacco which I received yesterday and sure was pleased to receive it as Old Chum is sure a treat to me as well as the Macdonalds. Well, Johnny, this life over here is the game, just eat, sleep and help to put the Fritzie bunch out of commission, and believe me, the Huns have got their medicine of late and I think they have hit a snag that will make them guess for all time to come and if our boys keep on handing it to the Germans, why there will not be enough left to even start another war for old Bill to head. Well, you talk about a noise or racket, well we sure get it here. When our guns open up on Fritzie's lines, the noise they make is fierce. Why those old thunderstorms we used to get over there are not in it for a minute. The noise of the guns would almost deafen us but we are used to the fire and noise now and pay no attention to a bombardment when they are taking place and now that the nice weather is on, they keep the guns pretty busy and I don't think the Fritzies can stand up to our fire much longer. They had their chance and day but I think the tide has changed and that they are on the worst end of the game. Well Johnny, it is just like being at home over here with so many old pals around. Why my arm is sore from shaking hands with so many old pals and friends. All the Walkerton boys are around here, Jim Russell, Bill Wesley, Squee Huck, Bert Cartwright, Spot Fields, Simon Small, Dr. Fraser, Dad Sutton and dozens of others, so you see we are right at home. The weather is in our favor, it sure is ideal weather and we can go around in our shirt sleeves and we get good grub and lots of it. Have a game of football, baseball or horseshoes and we have a first rate time even if we are at the front. No doubt you have seen in the dailies where our battalion has been in the trenches and had mishaps and a few casualties. We have been on trench work and have been kept pretty busy but we don't care for work even if we are in danger and I am not sorry for joining as it sure is a great experience if a fellow is only lucky enough to come through alright. Well Johnny, old boy, I think I will close, with best to all and thanking you again for your kindness. We are all well here.

Yours,

Ed. C. Erdman, 2nd Can. Pioneers, "A" Coy. no. 166238, Army P. O., London, England.

HIGH SCHOOL REPORT

Result of the Weekly Exams in the Various Forms for the Month of April.

The following are the results of the weekly examinations during April. The names are given in order of merit in each class.

FORM I

Honors—A. Reinhart, N. Ley, L. Yack, J. Coumans.

Pass—M. Wilson, S. Taggart, H. Everett, A. Johnston, W. Polfuss, W. Small, F. Myles, D. Kenny, C. Wilton, M. Bonnyman, J. Wiser, F. O'Neill, E. Ramsey, J. Michell, A. Milhausen, B. Thompson, H. Jasper.

Below Pass—W. Lettner, L. Elder, J. Paterson, G. Hibbert, B. Farewell, H. Lewis, B. Cunningham, F. Garner, B. Moore, G. Henderson, E. McNab, W. Brown, J. Gill, N. O'Malley.

FORM II

Honors—D. Frost, D. Girvin, T. Queen, A. McCool.

Pass—A. Tolton, E. Hyslop, C. Terrell, B. McCool, E. Coulter, Leander Bilger, E. Glave, G. Lewis, C. Cargill, G. Plohl, A. Weiler, M. Forsythe, E. Baudhauer, M. Baechler, H. Irwin, E. Lindsay, H. Thompson, W. Ramsay, G. Young, N. Pinkerton, L. Bilger, M. Hyslop, V. Eidt, F. Scherrer, V. Tovell, L. Batte.

Below Pass—S. Brocklebank, M. Kenny, M. Chisholm, E. Stevens, N. Wilton, M. Leech, R. Garner, M. Ernest.

FORM III

Honors—A. Pinkney, M. Coulter.

Pass—W. Wilson, E. Everett, O. Fortune, G. Rogers, O. Schwindt, F. Taylor, G. Seigner.

Below Pass—F. Cunningham, E. Bilger, M. Weiler, S. Bush, J. Rowland, A. Garland

FORM IV

Honors—W. Berho.

Pass—W. Tanner.

Below Pass—J. Wells, C. Thornburn, M. Green, K. Foster, M. Coumans.

Seeding is Backward

The wet condition of the ground is preventing the farmers from getting to work on the fields, and it looks as though seeding would be very late. Only a little sod plowing had been done up to the beginning of this week. Fall wheat and clover appear to have come through the winter pretty well. There is yet little indication of winter killing. Unfortunately, the unusually wet weather of last fall prevented the sowing of a large amount of fall wheat and the acreage this season is much smaller than in 1915.

The Home Washer

The easiest running of all washers is on exhibition at our store. Call and see it. Its speed balance wheel and steel ball-bearings make it so easy to run that any child can operate it.

Patterson Bros.

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Lv. Toronto Union Station
10.45 p. m. Monday, Wed., Friday
For Parry Sound, Sudbury, Port Arthur, Fort William, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Saskatoon, Calgary, North Battleford, Edmonton, Vancouver, and Pacific Coast Points.

Low Rate Homeseeker's Excursions every Monday. Low Settler's Fares to the West.

Tickets and berth reservations from T. E. Attwood, G. R. and Agent, Walkerton, or write R. L. Fairbairn, 68 King St. E., Toronto

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NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.
OPENS ON MONDAY APRIL 3rd

Students are admitted any time.
Young women should begin making preparation at once to fill the places of the office men who have enlisted.
Write for particulars and circular.

C. A Fleming, Principal
G. D. Fleming, Secretary

CENTRAL Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.

You Can Secure a Position

If you take a course with us. The demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating. Students are entering each week. You may enter at any time. Write at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

WINGHAM BUGGIES

When you want a buggy, you want one that will give you long service. That's what the WINGHAM BUGGIES give. They have a neat appearance and they last. Besides they are cheap. We have all lines in stock including rubber tired buggies with automobile seats and tops. If you are interested call, and we will give you prices and information.

JOS. HUNZIGER
CHEPSTOW - - ONTARIO

PHOTOGRAPHY

There is no no picture more beautiful than a picture of the mother and her children

THE FRASER STUDIO

"I Am Afraid to Quit Advertising!"

ADVERTISING is not only the greatest business of the present day—it is an absolute necessity for twentieth-century business, declared Hugh Chalmers, head of the automobile company which bears his name, in a recent address before members of the Los Angeles Advertising Club and several hundred business men of that city. "I advertise because I have to—not because I want to. Advertising increases my sales in such a fashion that I simply cannot afford to be without it. The only man who can't advertise is the one who has so much business he can't handle it, or the man who has so little business it isn't worth his while. None of us are in the first class, and none of us will admit that we are in the second. I once asked Gerhard Mennen if he believed his advertising was successful—if he thought it was worth doing. He was then spending $850,000 a year. He told me he didn't know whether his advertising was successful or not. 'I will tell you how it is, Mr. Chalmers,' he said. I was running a retail drug store and an advertising man came and said if I would advertise in the town papers I would do more business, and I advertised and I did more business; and they came to me and said if I would advertise all over the State I could get business all over the State, and I advertised and I got the business; and they told me to branch out into New York State and Pennsylvania and I would get more business, and I did, and they were right; and I have gone on from year to year doing more advertising and getting more business, and I will tell you the truth—I am afraid to quit!'"

OTHER PAPERS VIEWS

A CLEAN (-UP) JOB.

(Woodstock Sentinel-Review)

General Bertram, chairman of the [illegible] Shell Committee says the committee [illegible] work well," he says. The complaint is that it was a "clean-up" job, and that the cleaners cleaned up too much and too rapidly.

THE VOLUNTEER SYSTEM.

(Chicago Tribune)

Our history has proved, and England is learning to-day, that the volunteer system is grossly unjust, is demoralizing, socially, economically, and politically, is wasteful and delusive in peace, is a failure in war.

AN INSULT.

(Brantford Courier)

In Hamilton, under the direction of the Mayor, they are bringing in bread from outside to retail for six cents instead of the seven cents asked by Ambitious City bakers. Most people had an idea that there was already enough loafing going on in that burgh to keep the municipality from taking a hand in it.

A DRIFTER, NOT A LEADER.

(Toronto Telegram)

It is Sir Robert Borden's fault and his country's misfortune that the Premier of Canada has put himself before the nation not as a leader who controls the currents of political action by his strength, but as a drifter who is controlled by the currents of personal flattery and private sentiment.

THE ANNUAL COMPLAINT.

(Montreal Herald-Telegraph)

The announcement of the date of the opening of navigation is a reminder that the annual destruction of the Niagara peach crop is now about due.

SOME JUSTIFICATION.

(Buffalo Express)

Before complaining too loudly about Canadian censorship of mails to this country, it is well to remember that our own postal department, in piping times of peace, is constantly opening mail from Canada and other foreign lands for no better purpose than to see that the customs laws are not evaded.

UNGALLANT HANNA.

(Brantford Expositor)

This is Leap Year, the one year in which women have a chance to promote matrimony. One W. J. Hanna must have forgotten this when he decided to raise the marriage license fee from $2 to $3 or else he desires to protect mankind from the amorous advances of the fair sex.

NOT THE CANADIAN.

(West Durham Review)

Several members of the British—not the Canadian—House of Commons have notified the Treasury that they do not require any further payment of their salaries as members of Parliament.

OR COMMISSION IN LUNACY.

(Toronto Star.)

The attempt to make Sir Wilfrid Laurier responsible for the utterances of his bitterest enemies in Quebec would be a good subject for the association for the care of the feeble-minded.

MAY BE A JOKER.

(Montreal Star.)

Of course, there may be nothing significant about it, but it is worth noting that the announcement by the London Liquor Control Board of the discovery of a non-alcoholic substitute for beer was made on April 1st.

THE GERMAN OUTLOOK.

(Buffalo Express)

The Germans have taken Bethincourt at last. They were more than two weeks doing it. At the present rate of progress, provided the French are not able to throw them back by counter-attacks, they will take Verdun in about two months, but it will cost them not less than 50,000 men and they will find themselves facing a new and equally strong line of defense three miles south of Verdun.

A DOUBLE MEANING.

(Pittsburg Gazette-Times)

The Russian hospital ship Portugal is reported to have been sunk by a new type of submarine which is larger and speedier than any previous seen. Apparently it can also descend to lower depths.

THE TRUE RESPONSE.

(New York World)

Experience has shown that the German Foreign Office is capable of making different kinds of replies to friendly inquiries as to the fate of neutrals who chance to fall victims to the policy of frightfulness at sea, but the most convincing response is that which is recorded from day to day in the list of new outrages and assassinations.

THE PROBLEM OF VERDUN.

(Philadelphia Record)

If it has taken the Germans 50 days to capture one fort at Verdun, how long will it take them to reduce the 20 fortresses that surround that town? As a problem in arithmetic this seems easy, but as a question in which strategy, resources in men and guns, national politics, dynastic prestige, international relations and a few other factors play a part it must be admitted to be a tough question. Probably the French General Staff could give an answer more nearly correct than any other.

A DOUBTER.

(London Advertiser.)

"Two Toronto men paid $50 each to dance a jig with Mrs. Vernon Castle. That's a long call from the time when we used to play the mouthorgan, call off and dance all at the same time."—Guelph Mercury.

We don't believe you ever did it. No more'n we used to fiddle like mad with one foot on a kitchen chair trying to eat a piece of apple pie at the same time.

THE REASON FOR VERDUN.

(Rochester Herald)

There are those who believe that the German intention is to convince the allies that Germany is still capable of a vigorous offensive, but an offensive that fails is not likely to strike any terror into the hearts of the enemy. There are others who believe that the offensive is being carried on for the moral effect upon the people of Germany, but even that does not seem rational, for surely the German people must know by this time that the effort has not been crowned with much success. There are still others who think that the German struggle around Verdun is intended to prevent the allies from beginning a great offensive of their own this spring, and this seems the most likely explanation that has yet been advanced, although we must admit that we can see no particular reason for regarding it as probable that General Joffre will be seriously embarrassed thereby.

GERMANY AND BELGIUM.

(Providence Journal)

Cardinal Mercier cannot forget the wrongs of the summer of 1914. His heart burns within him, and he insists on being a patriot as well as a priest. He says he put nothing in his pastoral letter that he had not a right to put there. And we believe him. The Germans have misread their neighbors from the outset. They have hoped and believed that once Belgium had seen how advantageous was the form of government given them by the invaders, they would be content. But the reverse has proved true. A national resentment has been awakened that will not die down in a hundred years. Children yet unborn will thrill with horror at the story of the invasion of 1914 and the name of Germany will be spoken with bitterness for generations after General von Bissing, Cardinal Mercier and the other actors in this great tragedy have passed away.

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

"I fancied men never forget anything relating to their own comforts," said Mildred mischievously, over Patsey's head; "and yet you have evidently forgotten matches."

"Yes, I have a most unhappy memory," Denzil answered—"so short at one time, so unpleasantly long at another."

"Then there are things you would wish to forget?"

"Scarcely, I think," he said, "although in most cases my memory makes my pain."

"Why, how miserable your thoughts must be—at least, so your voice would lead me to imagine."

"Rather, the remembrance of unkind words perhaps more than deeds; but they are none the more bearable or less hurtful for that." He looked fixedly at her as he spoke, and she blushed the faintest tinge of rose in return, and lowered her eyes for a moment.

All this time the boy in her arms had been gazing eagerly, now at Denzil, and now at his gold chain and colored seal as they moved before his eyes. Either one or the other proved too much for his constancy, as presently he called out with wistful, imperative entreaty, "Take me!" and held out his arms to Denzil in a manner natural to children. Younge hesitated, glanced at Mildred, and half laughed. She colored, and seemed a little vexed, but loosed her arms from round the child.

"Yes, take him," she said, "if he wishes it. You see he is changeable and fickle like the rest of you."

"That is a hard speech—is it not?" Denzil asked—"more particularly as I have heard those very failings imputed more frequently to your sex than to ours." As he finished, he took the boy from her, who went to him gladly, and buried his small hands within his hair.

"Fie, then, Patsey," expostulated his mother in the background, "to give up the pretty lady!"

But in her heart of hearts she scarcely blamed the child that Denzil's sunny hair and kind blue eyes should have found such favor in his sight, and charmed him from his first love—so fair did he appear in all women's eyes, save those of Mildred Trevanion.

"That is nonsense," she said, in answer to his last speech, "a popular fallacy, encouraged by your side gladly to hide your own shortcomings. Why, surely, you must have noticed, when reading various histories, how immeasurably the women outshone the men in long faithfulness and tender endurance. And what does Shakespeare say? Have you forgotten?

"'Oh, Heaven! Were man
But constant, he were perfect; that one error
Fills him with faults.'"

"The Pope himself is not infallible," said Denzil, lightly, "and it is likely enough that for once in his life Master Will Shakespeare may have made a mistake about human nature. And yet it is a very complimentary little bit—do you not think?—acknowledging as it does that we can be accused of only 'one error.'"

"But such an error—it actually fills you with faults."

"Now, you are changing your quotation—bringing what was a general accusation to a particular one. It is hardly fair, I think, to make your pronouns so very personal—in one movement changing the pleasant inoffensive 'him' into that appalling 'you.' Besides, the accusation doesn't apply in my case. I know myself so far that I feel that, if I could only get the love I want, I would be true to her through life and death. But then perhaps I am the exception that proves the rule."

"All men are conceited about their own strength," declared Miss Trevanion, obstinately.

"I shall never get her," said Denzil, with a sudden, deep sadness in his tone, and he turned aside to the small, diamond-paned window that she might not see the darkening of his face.

"Ah, then, she is a reality?" Miss Trevanion went on. "In that case—Take care! Your chain is in a bad way, I fear, when Patsey has it."

The boy had wound the chain round and round his slender wrist, and was gazing at it now with childish admiration and delight.

"'Tis pitty," he murmured, softly, and put his head on one side coquettishly, while holding out his hand from him the better to mark the glittering effect.

"I fear I have prided myself too soon on my personal attractions," Denzil said. "See, I am already forgotten. The gold is of more value now in his eyes than I have ever been."

"A common misfortune," answered Mildred, mockingly. Miss Trevanion was in a cynical mood. "I hope it won't happen to you in any more important epoch of your existence. Take care that the lady of your affections—of whom you have just spoken—does not also choose your gold, and not you."

"I hope to heaven that may never happen to me," Denzil broke out suddenly, with such vehement passion stirring his voice that even Mrs. Dempsey, in a far corner, turned from her washing to see what "ailed the handsome stranger." In a moment, however, he had softened his tone, and went on, hurriedly, "Although I would almost rather in that way, if in no other, gain her, than lose her altogether."

"A mean-spirited speech," said Mildred, coldly. "You would be unwise to accept any woman on those conditions. Shall we be going, however? I think we have invaded Mrs. Dempsey's castle long enough; and you are of course dying to get back to your shooting."

"No, I have had enough of it," he returned, placing the child gently on the ground, and putting half a crown into his small brown palm. "Will you allow me to see you home? Remember it will be only common charity on your part, as I have lost my way completely, and you alone are here to pilot me out of my difficulties. Will you not take pity on me?"

"Come, then," she said; and so they passed out together into the biting clear north wind.

Miss Trevanion, slight and tall though she was, scarcely reached her companion's shoulder as they walked along side by side, very silently at first. The chill breeze sent a bright warm glow to her cheeks, and played with and flung about her hair, until she stood transfigured into one of the ancient sirens, come back once more to break the hearts of men. The heart of the man beside her was very surely on the way to breaking just at present, so sweet she seemed to him, so fair past all expression, so hopelessly beyond his power to reach.

"'And of what are you thinking, Jenny?'"

Mildred hummed, gayly, glancing up at Denzil with laughing violet eyes.

"Of you," he answered, simply, "and of that ridiculous conversation we held a few minutes since, and of something else."

"Very explanatory," said Miss Trevanion—"only I want very much to know what the 'something else' is. I hold it as my due to tell me, because I am your Bradshaw just now, and you certainly owe me a return for my services."

"If I told you, it would not interest you in the least."

"I can quite believe that—few things do; but as we have a good long walk before us, with no earthly subject to discuss, as I conclude you hardly feel equal to the weather. Do you?"

"Of course I do; surely you do not suppose that this little gust of wind possesses the power to upset me!"

"I don't mean in that way—how stupid you are! I spoke of being 'equal to,' or as you would say, 'up to' discussing the weather."

"Oh, that, indeed! I beg your pardon; the cobwebs thicken on my brain of late, I fancy. I only hope this lively breeze will blow them all away before Mr. Blount's ball, or I shall find no one there to take pity on me."

"Remove your hat, then, and give your head a chance; the result will probably be a severe cold in it—but that doesn't matter, compared with clearness of the intellect. Are you thinking much about the ball?"

"A little, I confess. A strange acknowledgment, you will say, for a man who has spent his seasons regularly in London for a number of years, but so it is. Circumstances alter cases, you know, and I have a fancy to see Miss Mabel and Miss Sylverton, and—and you in ball costume."

"You cannot imagine any one half as charming as I look in mine," said Miss Trevanion, with gay audacity; "in fact, the other two you mentioned are 'nowhere' when I appear. And, if you don't believe this statement, you may judge for yourself the night after next. So that is why you are thinking a little about it—eh?"

"I would think a great deal about it, if I dared. For instance, I would never cease dreaming of it from this moment until then, if you would promise me the first waltz."

"But at that rate, consider how stupidly insipid you would be for the next two days. I would not have it on my conscience to be the means of reducing you to such a state of imbecility. And, besides, you don't deserve anything at my hands, as you have not told me the 'something else' you spoke of when first we left the cottage."

"Perhaps, if I told you, you would be angry," he said.

"What should there be in your thoughts to cause me anger?" she answered—and just a degree of the light buoyancy that had been animating her voice ever since they began their walk faded out of it, and did not return.

"Well, then, as I stood at the cottage door before entering, I heard Mrs. Dempsey tell you of a report she had heard—a report that gave you in marriage to Lord Lyndon. I was thinking of that when you first spoke to me, and wondering—" He stopped abruptly, and, turning, looked at her with eyes full of a wild entreaty. "Tell me," he said, almost fiercely, "is it true?"

They were inside the gates of King's Abbott by this time, and were rapidly nearing the house. Already the grand, beautiful old mansion appeared at intervals, gray and stately, through the intersecting branches of the lime trees beneath which they walked. Miss Trevanion's face had subsided from its expression of gay insouciance into its usual settled look of haughty impenetrability, and, gazing at her, Denzil felt his heart grow cold and dead within his breast, as hope fled, and dull despair crept in to fill its vacant place.

"By what right do you dare to question me on such a subject?" she asked, her voice low but quick with anger.

And he answered, with sad truthfulness: "By none, I have no right."

After which they continued their walk in utter silence until the hall door was reached, when, drawing back to allow her free entrance, he said, with a faint trembling in his tones:

"And about that waltz, Miss Trevanion—may I have it?"

"No," she answered, with cold distinctness—"I have almost promised it to another," and went past him into the house without further look or word.

CHAPTER IX.

The night of the ball came at last, and a prettier sight than Dick Blount's dancing room presented could hardly have been found. There were lights and flowers and merry voices everywhere, with softest, sweetest music on the air. "The queen," in white, and Frances Sylverton, in satin and pearls, looked more than usually fair; but no one in the room that night could hope to look like Mildred Trevanion.

She was dressed in palest, faintest blue from head to foot, with rich pink flowers nestling here and there amongst the floating folds of her dress. She appeared clothed in clouds of azure, her yellow hair framing her face in a golden glory that made her seem a very angel of beauty to more than Denzil Younge that evening, as, with an almost choking sensation in his throat, he stood and watched her from the doorway.

The wished-for first waltz had been bestowed on Lord Lyndon, to his—Denzil's—bitter chagrin; indeed, since that last walk across the park, Miss Trevanion had been even more than ordinarily cold and distant in her manner toward him.

To-night she seemed almost oblivious of his very presence in the room, though bestowing many a smile and look of greeting on those who chanced to be in his vicinity.

"Miss Trevanion appears to be in great form to-night," said Leslie, one of the "heavies," stationed at Broughton. "Jove, I don't wonder at Lyndon's palpable subjection."

"Is that he next her—the white-headed boy in that A1?" asked Harvey, one of his brother officers, adjusting his eyeglass in his right eye with touching languor. "Very pretty creature she is, to be sure."

"Pretty! Perfect, divine, you mean!" ejaculated young Sunnerly, with indignation. He usually went by the name of "Sonny" in the regiment, on account of his fair hair, boyish expression, and general youthfulness of demeanor, and was one of Miss Trevanion's especial pets. She patronized him largely on all occasions, in consequence of which he was idiotically in love with her. "Talk of Venus, indeed—I don't believe, if she was here this minute, she could hold a candle to Miss Trevanion."

"Take it easy, Sonny, my child," said Harvey, staring at him with intense amusement. "Little boys generally choke when they talk too fast."

"A little too haughty looking for my taste," suggested another, shrugging his shoulders expressively. He was not one of Miss Trevanion's pets, which perhaps accounted for the unhealthy state of his palate.

"Yes, I agree with you, Martley," declared a fifth, with decision; "I should not dream of comparing her with her charming sister, Miss Mabel."

"You're a muff," said Sonny, with open disdain, and walked away from the group with his short nose well poised in mid-air.

The other men laughed, and Leslie, the first speaker, turned to Denzil Younge, who was lounging near them, his thoughts far away beyond the chatter and confusion around him.

"What do you think, Younge?" he asked.

"Of what?" said Denzil, dreamily.

"Of Miss Trevanion."

"I don't know—what should I think? Why do you ask?" he answered, with a quick surprise and irritation, and walked hastily away from his questioner, with the expression of a man just roused from pleasant dreams to the remembrance of actual miseries.

"You shouldn't have asked him that question," some one said when he was gone. "Don't you know that he is desperately hard hit in that direction, and not happily so, if report speaks truly?"

"It never does," put in Harvey.

"Still I am very sorry I made the remark I did," Leslie exclaimed. "Denzil Younge is one of the best fellows I ever met, and one of the last I should care to wound. If I were Miss Trevanion, I know I should take him with half his money in preference to that stupid-looking animal yonder."

"Mildred, Countess Lyndon," spoke Harvey, softly—"it counts, dear boy, it counts."

"Pshaw!" muttered the other, impatiently, and changed the conversation with abruptness.

Meanwhile Mabel, with mingled feelings of dread and curiosity, was watching with covert eagerness each new face that passed her, in search of a certain pair of hazel eyes and a drooping brown moustache. Naturally, she looked in every direction but the right one, and so was presently considerably startled when a voice at her elbow whispered—

"Good evening, cousin; will you not even condescend to look at me?"

"Mr. Blount—Miss Mabel Trevanion," broke in the host's full tones at the same moment, and Mabel, with pretty confusion, turned to find the object of her thoughts close beside her. She blushed crimson, bowing at the same time nervously, after which old Dick left them to their own devices.

"Are you engaged for this?" asked Blount, taking her card from her hand in a matter-of-fact sort of way, and so giving her opportunity to collect her senses a little.

"No, I have only just come," she answered.

"Then I suppose I may put down my name for this, and the fourth and the second galop, and—" writing vigorously.

"And—don't you think that will do for the present?" suggested Miss Mabel, demurely.

"Very good. I'll trust to your tender mercies for a few more toward the end of the evening. There can be no impropriety in your dancing a good deal oftener with your cousin than with the other men, can there?"

"Don't," said Mabel; "It's very shabby of you."

"Is it? Well, then, I won't. But, tell me, whom were you looking for so earnestly just now, when you turned your back upon me in such an uncompromising manner?"

"For you," she answered, with charming candor; and then they both laughed heartily.

"That's better," said Mabel, presently; "there is nothing like a good laugh. I don't feel nearly so much ashamed of myself now. But—oh, dear!" with a sigh of relief—"I am so glad it's over."

"That what is over? Your laughter?"

"No, our meeting—introduction; it was so dreadfully awkward altogether, you know, and—and so generally unpleasant."

"I don't see that at all," said Roy Blount; "and I take it as extremely uncivil your saying so. I know that for my part I never felt so proud in my life as when you insisted on being my cousin. Just fancy being on such terms with you that I can call you 'Mabel' if I like."

"But, if you will take my advice you won't like," "the queen" returned quietly; "otherwise, it may lead to consequences of the most serious description."

"I will risk them," said Blount.

"Will you? My anger, for instance—the loss of my acquaintance—of my good opinion?"

"You have said enough," Blount observed, gently. "I would not risk that last for a good deal. Be assured, Miss Trevanion, that I shall never again call you by your Christian name, in jest or earnest, until you give me permission to do so. Now am I forgiven? And shall we begin our waltz?"

"Yes," whispered Mabel, with shy coquetry, to both questions, and putting her hand in his, she moved away with him, to get lost amongst the throng of dancers.

(To be continued.)

"It seems as though my money is always tied up," said the bachelor. "Why don't you get a wife?" suggested the married man. "She would untie it for you."

"Ex-Congressman Flubdub wants a little write up," remarked the magazine publisher. "What shall we say about him?" "What did he ever do?" "Nothing." "Say he upheld the best traditions of Congress."—Pittsburg Post.

Pains in the Side, Chest, or Back
Aching Muscles Cured Quickly

Even Doctors Marvel at the Penetrating Power of Good Old "Nerviline"

Pains anywhere—in the chest, neck, side, back or muscles—they are always a discomfort.

If the inflammation is severe, the pain will be intense, if allowed to continue, complications will follow.

Physicians say one of the best remedies is "Nerviline"—it can't help curing, because it penetrates through the sore tissues, carrying healing properties that destroy every symptom of pain.

In case of colds, sore chest and pleurisy, there should be a good hand-rubbing with Nerviline, and, of course to prevent the trouble coming back, it's advisable to put on a Nerviline Porous Plaster, which, by absorption through the skin, draws out all congestion.

For general household use, for curing the ailments of the young and old, for destroying all pain, outward or inward, nothing can excel Nerviline; thousands testify to this effect.

For nearly forty years Nerviline has been a renowned and trusty remedy in thousands of homes where practically no medicine is needed.

Nerviline is safe to use. For children's coughs, colds and sore throat, nothing can be used with more certain results.

Get the large 50 cent family size bottle to-day. It is more economical than the 25 cent trial size, and is sure to keep down the doctor's bill and cure a host of minor ills that arise in every household.

All dealers sell Nerviline, or direct from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Siberian Camels.

The native camels of Siberia are a source of constant wonder to travelers. On the Mongolian plateaus, for instance, the thermometer often registers a temperature of 40 degrees below zero, but the camels do not mind it at all, walking about as blithely as if the weather were as balmy as spring. On the other hand, the temperature on the Gobi desert in summer is sometimes 140 degrees above zero, and the beasts mind that heat just as little as they do the extreme cold.

Be Bright, Well, Strong, Restore Youthful Looks!

Let your fight for better health begin now! Before you feel any warning of physical collapse, cleanse and strengthen and build up your system. The one remedy for that tired, droopy feeling is Dr. Hamilton's Pills, the acknowledged king of all tonic medicines. Thousands of men and women in the late years of life retain their youthful looks and feeling simply because they regulate their system with this old reliable family remedy. Nothing so good for the bowels, stomach or kidneys. Cures headaches, prevents biliousness, stops aching pains in the back and limbs. Get a 25c box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills to-day.

She Didn't Dance.

In 1736 a gentleman lived in Hampshire, England, named Samuel Baldwin, died after a rather stormy and most unhappy married life. In his will he directed that all his vast estate be given his wife on condition that she should dance upon his grave from time to time. As the will further instructed that his remains should be taken by boat to the Needles and from there cast into the sea, this, of course, prevented his widow from fulfilling the conditions of the will and thus lost her the property. He, however, had his revenge for the various tempers she had exhibited and for the remarks she often made that she would yet "dance upon his grave."

Wonders in the Equine Foot.

The foot of a horse is one of the most ingenious and unexampled pieces of mechanism in the whole range of animal structure. The outside hoof is made up of a series of thin vertical laminae of horn, about 500 in number. Into this are fitted about 500 more thin laminae, which belong to the coffin bone, both sets being elastic and adherent. The edges of a quire of paper inserted leaf by leaf into another quire will furnish a good idea of the arrangement of the laminae in all the feet, amounting to about 4,000. These are distributed in the most secure manner and in a way that every spring is acted upon in an oblique direction.

WEAR
FLEET FOOT SHOES
FOR EVERY SPORT AND RECREATION
SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS
WORN BY EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY

Widows' Caps.

Who do widows wear caps? This is one of the things that every woman does not know. It is not because caps make them look pretty and interesting. It is because when the Romans were in England they introduced the custom of shaving the head as an sign of mourning. Of course women couldn't let themselves be seen with bald heads, so they made themselves caps.

So though the hideous custom has passed, the caps remain.—London Answers.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Taking an Impression.

The original point of view of Stephen Tawels, the English painter, is seen in the following fable, which was included in a letter to a friend:

The artist peeped into a window of a room where a retired merchant sat, doing a jigsaw puzzle.

"Whose is that strange face?" the merchant asked anxiously.

"I saw no one," his wife said.

"I did. I saw a strange face distinctly"—but before he reached the window the artist was gone.

"Do you think it was a burglar?" his wife said.

"We will see if he has taken anything."

Investigation showed that nothing was missing, but the artist had taken away an impression which he sold to that particular merchant for £100.

You never can tell. Cool treatment will sometimes only aggravate a hot temper.

A Russian Aid.

The reason why I have heretofore been able to sell my goods so much lower than anybody else is that I am a bachelor and do not need to make a profit for the maintenance of a wife and children. It is now my duty to inform the public that this advantage will shortly be withdrawn from them, as I am about to be married. They will therefore do well to make their purchases at once at the old rate.—Petrograd Oregoloski.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

SIGNS.

Little signs are in the air,
One may see them everywhere,
Busy bees, they're here and there,
One can hear them humming;
With their news they soar and swell,
In the field and in the dell,
In the very air they tell
That the spring is coming.

Through the cold winter steals a flash
Of a sun-warmed [illegible], half rash,
As though chill it makes a dash
[illegible], then quick returning,
Tiny blades through stiff earth [illegible],
As though wakened from a sleep,
And afraid far forth to creep,
Till the warmth discerning.

In the sky there is a blue
Of a [illegible] and radiance new,
And red blood the pulse leaps through
As fresh forces drumming:
Impulses in nature start,
In her joy the mind takes part,
[illegible] to the heart,
For the spring is coming.
—Josh Wink, in Baltimore American.

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SPRING IN RHYME.

The spring is coming once again,
With winds and frost, and mud and rain,
And snow and floods, and brittle ice,
Which drown or wreck, all in a trice.

The woodman taps his maple trees,
And gathers sap, through every breeze,
And boils it down, for all night long;
When Sunday comes he sees no wrong.

The farmer, too, gets on his land,
And spring birds come, a merry band;
They sing their lays, and build their nest;
The farmer sows or takes his rest.

A balmy fragrance fills the air,
And everywhere is guardian care;
The grain springs up, the fresh ground over;
The birdies chirp among the clover.

The lowing herd turns out to graze,
The milkmaid views the sunset haze;
The plowboy grooms his laggy team
And now I close fond nature's dream

"Mr. Jaggs never opened his mouth while his wife was entertaining her guests the other night." "Oh, yes, he did several times." "I didn't hear him. What did he say?" "Nothing. He yawned."—Baltimore American.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

Too many nightcaps will sometimes cause a fellow to talk through his hat.

LIQUID CATARRH REMEDIES USELESS
ONLY RELIEVE--NEVER CURE

They go direct to the stomach, have very little effect on the linings of the nose and throat, and entirely fail to cure. Only by cleansing the air passages by relieving the inflammation and killing the germs is cure possible. No combination of antiseptics is so successful as Catarrhozone. In breathing it, you send the richest pine balsams right to the seat of the disease. Irritating phlegm is cleared out, hoarseness, coughing and hacking are cured. For a permanent cure for Catarrh, nothing equals Catarrhozone. Get it to-day, but beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone. All dealers sell Catarrhozone, large size, containing two months' treatment, costs $1.00; small size, 50 cents; sample size, 25 cents.

Publishers don't care how they spend their money. Some of them even pay for poetry.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

WORMS

"Worms," that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal forms. Nearly as bad as distemper. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—are bad. Don't physic 'em to death. SPOHN'S COMPOUND will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all around, and don't "physic." Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind. U.S.A.

FAIR EXCHANGE.

(Philadelphia Ledger.)

Dora—And so you quarreled?

Lallie—Yes, and I returned all his presents, and what do you think he did?

Dora—Something horrid, I'm sure.

Lallie—He sent me half a dozen boxes of face powder with a note explaining that he thought he had taken as much as that home on his coat since he first met me.

A Gloomy African Pool.

There is a large, deep and mysterious pool in the valley of the upper Kafue river, northwestern Rhodesia. This wonderful pool lies in flat country, and one comes to it quite suddenly, its banks being concealed by dense forest. There is a small native village near the pool, and the inhabitants have a superstitious dread of it. They refuse to drink the water or use it for any purpose whatever. To sit beside this still, pellucid pool of unknown depth, surrounded by precipitous walls in the heart of the tropical forest, would induce a feeling of awe in the breast of even the most civilized man.—London Mail.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, [illegible] sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid, also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength and happiness by this method. Write to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ont.

Matrimony.

The primary impulse of all creatures is possession. It is that that causes a chicken to tear around the yard with a piece of meat in its mouth and all the other chickens after it. It hasn't time, but the instinct of possession makes him grab and keep it. The same is noticeable among beasts. They like to get a great piece of meat in their mouths and then growl. It is this instinct in man that provokes him to matrimony. He wants something to guard and growl over, so he seeks a hollow tree, a cave or a house and a wife.

The Soldier Laundryman.

In my far-off civilian days,
When my socks were becomingly sticky,
I would rail at my laundress' ways
So incomprehensibly tricky.
Whenever the washing came home
My Mary would beg me be calm, as
I solemnly cursed over buttonholes burst
And the wreck of my nutty pajamas.

But never again, I asserted,
Will I carp at a laundress as silly,
Though in place of my favorite shirt
She sends me back something that's frilly.
For hard, really hard, is the art
That is plied at the washtub for barrels,
This I know, for I tried (in a moment of pride)
To wash my own wearing apparel.

"Behold I'll be spotless clean,"
Was what in my arrogance I bawled;
But my vest turned out mottled of mien—
My pants irretrievable piebald.
Nor was this the worst; they had shrunk
Till at wearing them further I jib,
For the socks, I avow, are but fingerstalls now,
And the shirt is in use as a bib.
—London Opinion.

Baby's Gift.

What shall the baby buy for me?
Dimpled smile and gurgled glee,
Laughing eyes and glowing face
With its witchery of grace
From a far-off world divine
To this weary world of mine.

What shall baby buy but these
Cheeks of living bloom-of-rose,
Lips of music only heard
In the morning world of bird
Where ecstatic music brings
Back the dreams of golden spring?

What shall baby buy but these
What are April's mysteries—
Sun and laughter, smile and gleam,
Blossom of a living dream
Waving on its wand of light
Till the soft dew cloaks the night?

What shall baby buy, we cry,
But the twinkling of her eye,
But the beauty that God traced
On her little visage graved
With the dainty bloom of dove
From the fairy groves of love?

What shall baby buy for me?
Only this—an echoing glee
Of her spirit and her life
Ringing through our daily strife
Till our hearts responsive ring
To her immemorial spring?
—Baltimore Sun.

Willie (reading the boxing news)—Pa, what does this mean, "He was a glutton for punishment?" Pa—It refers to one of these fellows who say his 40 years of married life seem but as a day.—Puck.

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARDS LINIMENT.
MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE.
Lot 5, P. E. I.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARDS LINIMENT.
JOHN MADER.
Mahone Bay.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARDS LINIMENT.
JOSHUA A. WYNACHT.
Bridgewater.

A MADAGASCAR BANQUET.

Where the Riot of Food Vied With the Riot of Tumult.

The longest and noisest dinner that James Sibree, Jun., the author of "A Naturalist in Madagascar," ever attended was given by the governor of a town called Ankarana. About a score of officers were at the table and seven ladies. After a long grace by the pastor, dinner was brought in and consisted of the following courses:

First, curry; second, goose; third, pigeons and waterfowl; fourth, chicken cutlets and poached eggs; fifth, beef sausages; sixth, boiled tongue; seventh, sardines; eighth, pig's trotters; ninth, fried bananas; tenth, pancakes; eleventh, manioc; twelfth, dried bananas, and lastly, says Mr. Sibree, when I thought everything must have been served, came haunches of roast beef.

There was a big drum just outside on the veranda, as well as two small ones, besides clarinets and fiddles, and these were in full play almost all the time. Then the room was filled by a crowd of servants and aids-de-camp, and the shouting of every one, from the governor down, was deafening. The old gentleman directed everything and every one. I was glad when I could take my leave, after two hours' sitting, but I was not to leave quietly. The governor took me by the hand and escorted me home, while the big drum was hammered at ahead of us all the way.

ISSUE NO. 17, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—COMPETENT MAID-GENERAL. Family of three. Good wages. State age and experience. Address, P. O. Box 8, Hamilton, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Seamers, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—RUFUS RED BELGIAN Hares and Gray Flemish Giants, fully pedigreed. H. C. Waters, 1½ Jackson street west, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS AND flying homers; prices reasonable. L. J. Mellon, 62 Caroline street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCATION to train for nurses. Apply Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

Dumas' Last Jest.

Dumas the elder was the son of a general of Napoleon Bonaparte, who would take his soldiers by the breeches and fling them over the palisades to an assault.

Dumas inherited much of that same sprit. It is said that Dumas left Paris for the last time taking with him a single gold piece, which he sol- [illegible] the [illegible] room at Puys. Toward the end his eye wandered across the sickroom to this coin, and, pointing to it, he said to his son:

"See there! Fifty years ago when I came to Paris I had one louis in my possession. Why am I accused of being a prodigal? I have preserved and possess it still. See—There it is."

This was Dumas' last jest.

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR THE BABY

The best medicine for the baby is the one that never fails to cure and which, at the same time, the mother may give with perfect assurance that it is absolutely safe. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. They are the only medicine absolutely guaranteed entirely free from injurious drugs and what is more they never fail to free the baby from those minor ills of babyhood and childhood. Once a mother has used them she would use no other medicine. They regulate the stomach and bowels; drive out constipation; expel worms and make teething easy. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Felt Like One of Them.

"Tother day," related old Tad Bing, the cattle baron, who is temporarily in our midst, "I was rambling along in a street car when a batch of young fellows got aboard. I judged they were college students by their funny clothes and queer shaped heads. The car was pretty full, and they pushed and snorted back and forth in the aisle, tramping on people's feet and committing similar frivolities that a-way. By-and-by they all r'ared back and fetched loose a long yell. Then the nearest one to me took a look at me and says:

"'Well, my rural friend, don't you like it?'

"'Shore, I like it!' says I. 'I'm half witted myself.'"—Exchange.

MICA AXLE GREASE

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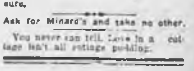
BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES



Unlucky Hair.

A correspondent of London Notes and Queries writes: Among our peasants it is considered very unlucky to leave lying about or to throw away any, even the smallest, scrap of human hair. They therefore pick it up, sweep up the place where the hair has been cut and scrupulously burn the sweepings in the fire, saying that, if left about the birds would build their nests with the hair, a fatal thing for him or her from whose head it had fallen. They say if a pyet (magpie) got hold of it for any such purpose—by no means an unlikely circumstance, considering the thievish propensities of the birds—the person's death "within a year and a day" was sure.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

You never can tell. Love in a cottage isn't all cottage pudding.

A Crisp, Delicious "Snack" for luncheon or after-the-theatre, or any old time when the appetite craves "something different" is TRISCUIT, the Shredded Whole Wheat toast. Heat it in the oven to restore its crispness, then serve with butter, soft cheese or marmalades. As a toast for chafing dish cookery it is a rare delight. It is full of real nutriment.

Made in Canada.

French Peasants and the War

(Alphonse Aulard in Chicago Tribune).

[illegible] Aulard is professor of history of the French revolution in the University of Paris and author of the "Histoire Politique de la Revolution Francaise."

I do not think that it is possible to understand how France can support so long and so hard a war as the present conflict with such firmness and with no manifestation of lassitude or exhaustion without taking into account the state of mind and the moral and material condition of the French peasantry.

French peasants have changed a great deal since the Franco-German war of 1870-1871; a foreigner who had not traveled in France during these forty-five years would not recognize them if he should return now.

In 1870 the peasants of many regions were characterized by the most profound ignorance. In some parts of the country they were still of an almost barbarian degree of naivete. Thus, in June or July of 1870, some Perigord peasants, believing on the basis of some absurd rumor or other that a wealthy country gentleman who lived among them had conspired to establish the old order, with feudal rights, etc., actually burned this landlord slowly to death with a green wood fire. Naturally, not all French [illegible] peasants were then in [illegible] savagery, but nevertheless there were occasional incidents of this kind, which did indicate a general condition of peasant ignorance.

Similarly, when Gambetta tried to improvise armies composed chiefly of rural elements he found that he could not obtain from these ignorant peasants the necessary degree of intelligent discipline and solid organization. For this reason Gambetta's armies were generally only heroic mobs, all the more so because the peasants had no particular notion of what France was, so that there was no force of conscious, reasoned patriotism to support them in the terrible trials which they were to endure.

Free education, obligatory and religiously neutral, has gradually, but on the whole rapidly, brought the French peasantry out of ignorance. To-day in all parts of the country, except a few tardy provinces, most peasants can read and write. The republic's normal schools have turned out for them first rate teachers of admirable zeal, capable of furnishing them with all the ideas useful to a free man and a citizen. Extending their thoughts beyond the narrow horizon dominated by the village steeple, French peasants have come to understand that their little countrysides are only units in the great French patrie. The peasant has become a patriot.

It is not alone to the primary school that the credit for this result is due; the children do not remain there long enough. The institutions which we call by a term resembling that used to describe our "extension" organizations [illegible] a great part. The evening [illegible] by schoolmasters to grown people, the friendly individual talks between teachers and former pupils, the general moral influence of the schoolmaster in the village —often of almost preponderant authority — have contributed to the general work of education.

Newspapers have also been a successful medium of peasant education. For the last twenty-five years they have been spreading throughout the country, penetrating even to the most secluded districts. If all the peasants do not read them themselves there is scarcely a family where one member does not do so, and from him the others learn the essential substance of the news.

Such newspapers as the Petit Parisien and the Petit Journal of the Paris press and the Depeche de Toulouse and the Petit Marseillais of the provincial press are excellent educators of the people by virtue of their distribution in an attractive, clear elementary form of historical, scientific, moral, geographical and literary knowledge. They have certainly served to enlighten and to render finer the rude good sense of the French peasant.

It must be borne in mind that the economic condition of the peasantry was immensely improved during the same period that primary education was spreading, and the peasants became happier in the measure that they acquired more education. They came out of the economic slavery of poverty at the same time as they emerged from the bondage of ignorance.

Rapid and colorless as is my exposition of the mental condition of the French peasantry, it nevertheless may serve to account for the fact that the basis of the present French armies, seven-tenths peasant as they are, is so much more soldier than was that of Gambetta's armies, though the present armies, at least as regards the very numerous latest recruits, have been improvised to almost the same degree that Gambetta's troops were. It is for these reasons of social development that we have now such an intelligent and heroic discipline in all our armies, for every peasant knows that in defending France he is defending his village, his family and his property.

In our present armies, whose former officers have almost entirely disappeared under the wear of war, it has been found easy to secure new officers from the educated individuals among the simple privates. The school teachers have been of great importance. Promoted to be non-commissioned officers and lieutenants, they have showed ability to command as well as heroism and good spirit. Led in battle by the schoolmaster in whom he has so much confidence, the French peasant is the stanchest of soldiers.

Besides, his spirit is kept up by the knowledge that during his absence his family is being looked after. He knows that his relatives are not suffering even that they are not in any want. The Government's allowance to soldiers' wives, varying as it does according to the number of children in the family, suffices amply, for life is very cheap in the country. There are some peasants, indeed, who have never found themselves in such good fortune as since the opening of the war.

* * *

In the cities where life is dear, workingmen's wives, on the other hand, are hard put to it. The result is that peasant women, who make up the majority of French women, do not complain very much of the war, do not lament too much on account of its length, and do not write discouraging letters to their husbands at the front. The workingmen's wives in the towns are more inclined to complain and to write discouragingly, but fortunately their husbands are even better educated than the peasants, so that they have an even stronger conviction of the absolute necessity of carrying through the war to a victorious end in order to preserve the very existence of France.

The gloomy letters of their wives, if they do get them at all, do not appear to have made more than a mediocre impression as yet. Further, workingmen of radical convictions, syndicalists who in time of peace were called men without a country because of a childish use of language, have shown themselves particularly ardent in the struggle against Prussian militarism.

To return to the question of peasants, it should be observed that agricultural labor has continued despite their mobilization, because the women, children, old people, and the nonmobilized civil population have kept at work. If the wheat crop was bad it was more due to bad weather than to lack of labor. Hay, potatoes and beans have shown excellent crops. A sufficient amount of wheat has been imported and the price of the grain has been relatively low. Thus, in my country of the Charente a sack of wheat, weighing only eighty kilograms, is now worth from 24 to 25 francs, only 3 or 4 francs a sack more than before the war.

The higher prices paid to the peasants for live stock, for whose feeding [illegible] have they have had ample [illegible] made up for the loss on the [illegible] crop, for the Government has commandeered very little live stock, heavy importations having made this measure unnecessary.

The war is not causing any trouble to speak of to peasants, be they land owners or hired men, in so far as their material interest are concerned. Those who produce are selling at higher prices. Farm wages are twice as high as in peace time. It is only middle class property owners who are suffering materially from the war, and their moral strength is supported by a patriotism of a more enlightened degree than that of the peasants.

It is through the loss of men, above all, that the war is affecting the peasant class. Widely spread education has made the peasants more sensitive of spirit. They mourn their dead more bitterly than in the time of Napoleon, but this suffering, even among the women, is tempered by the spirit and habits of resignation acquired in the continual struggle with nature.

There are many other things which could be said of this subject, so little known to foreigners. But I trust that the little sketch which I have made here will make clear the reasons for the firmness of French public opinion during this long and cruel war.

WAR'S POETIC SIDE.

(Halifax Record.)

We have remarked before about the great dearth of high class verse production inspired by the present war, which is so all-absorbing as to apparently give no time for gentle rumination. Few pieces of any great merit have so far appeared in the English tongue, a different condition of affairs as compared with the American civil war, the Crimean struggle, the great mutiny, and even with the South African struggle. No incident of modern warfare seems to have so deeply touched the fancy as the story of Jessie of Lucknow, the Scotch woman who deep down in the cellar of the besieged Residency caught the distant notes of the bagpipes long before any other ear heard them and some hours before the relieving force attacked the besiegers. Many poems have been written celebrating the event, but best of all was the simple heartfelt lyric by Grace Campbell. If any of our readers have never before read the entire poem, let them read it now:

"Fur awa' to bonny Scotland
Has my spirit ta'en its flight,
An' I saw my mither spinnin'
In our Highland hame at night;
I saw the kye a browsin',
My father at the plow,
And the grand auld hills aboon them a',
Wad I could see them now!

"Oh, leddy while upon your knees
Ye held my sleeping head,
I saw the little kirk at hame,
Where Tam an' I were wed;
I heard the tune the pipers played,
I kenned its rise an' fa',
'Twas the wild Macgregor's slogan
'Tis the grandest o' them a'.

"Surely, I'm no' wildly dreamin'
For I hear it plainly now—
Ye cannot, ye never heard it
On the far off mountain's brow;
For in your southern childhood,
Ye were nourished saft and warm,
Nor watch'd upon the cauld hillside
The risin' o' the storm.

"Aye! Now the soldiers hear it,
An' answer with a cheer,
As 'The Campbell's Are a Comin','
Falls on each anxious ear—
The cannon roar their thunder,
And the sappers work in vain,
For high aboon the din o' war
Resounds the welcome strain.

"An' nearer still, an' nearer still,
An' now again 'tis 'Auld Lang Syne,'
Its kindly notes, like life bluid rin
Through this puir sad heart o' mine;
O, leddy, dinna swoo awa'!
Look up, the evil's past,
They're comin' now to dee wi' us,
Or save us at the last.

"Then, let us humbly, thankfully,
Down on our knees and pray
For those who came through bluid an' fire
To rescue us this day.
That he may o'er them spread His shield,
Stretch forth His arm an' save
Bold Havelock an' his Highlanders,
The bravest of the brave."

It will be remembered that a Halifax man, Brigadier Inglis, performed a heroic part in the defence of the Residency. His wife was with him through the terrible time, and in her "Journal of the siege" there occurs this passage: "In the still watches of the night the sound of the bagpipes was said to be heard. But as the relieving force did not make its appearance, these reports were put down to the imagination."

The relieving force came, however, and the deed has become immortal.

You never can tell. Many a man thinks he's an ace when he is really only a two-spot slightly damaged.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

HOW TO PREVENT CONSUMPTION.

Consumption, in one or other of its forms, still accounts for 10 per cent. of all deaths among children under 15 years of age, and one-third of all deaths between the ages of 20 and 40. (I, of course, am talking of ordinary times, not war time.) It is obvious, therefore, that consumption is far and away the principal enemy of young human life. That the old should die seems to us in the very nature of things, and therefore those diseases which affect principally men and women past middle age seem less tragic in their results. The question at once suggests itself: Is consumption also in the very nature of things, or can it be defeated by human effort and human intelligence. Some people, who pride themselves more on their hard thinking than on their tender sentiment, have argued that consumption is to be numbered among the beneficent gifts of nature to mankind. They argue that it serves as an effective instrument for clearing out the weaklings, [illegible] otherwise might survive and [illegible] their physical degeneracy to hand on [illegible] unborn. Even were generations [illegible] back of this argu- the notion at the [illegible] the majority ment true, I hope that [illegible] so much of people will never become [illegible] the slaves of a heartless logic as [illegible] liberately to stand aside and refuse to save life because of a scientific theory.

But it is by no means true that, even from the point of heartless science, the argument is sound. For, in the first place, consumption attacks, not only the weak and degenerate, but often those whose stock, mental and physical, it is in the interests of the race most desirable to perpetuate. In the second place, the disease proves most commonly fatal at an age when the continuity of the stock has every opportunity of being maintained. And, in the third place, consumption undoubtedly has a deteriorating effect on the race by the weakening effect it has on those numberless individuals whom it attacks but does not kill.

PROTECTIVE MEASURES.

We may take it, therefore, that it is desirable as well for the race as for the individual to do what we can towards stamping out this disease, or at least towards diminishing its ill effects. Now, as most of my readers know, consumption is in a direct sense caused by the multiplication and activities within the body of a particular germ called the tubercle bacillus. In almost all places occupied by man this germ exists, so that it is almost impossible to avoid the possibility of infection. Indeed, the majority of all persons are infected with tuberculosis before they reach the age of twelve years. The greater number of people so affected never display any serious symptoms, and, by reason of the weakness of the infection, or through their resisting power to this particular disease, the tubercle bacilli are sooner or later overcome. Our protective measures, therefore, must aim at two things: First, they must aim at reducing the possibility of infection to a minimum, and, secondly, they should aim at increasing the resisting power of the individual.

Another week we shall have something to say about the means which should be taken, both by public authorities and private persons, to lessen the spread of infection. Now I would only say a word or two on that even more important factor in warding off consumption, namely, that which increases the resisting power of the body, even though exposed to infection.

By investigating an enormous number of cases of consumption, it has been found that the disease is much more common and much more fatal under certain conditions, occupations, living and habits. It is found to be commoner among the very poor, both in town and country. Where there is [illegible] of food and suitable clothing, so [illegible] to be much commoner [illegible] lead sedentary, in- among those [illegible] who lead door lives than among active outdoor ones. Other things being equal, it is more common among the intemperate than among the temperate. Very briefly, so far as choice lies in our power, we should avoid close and ill-ventilated rooms, and dust and dirt in every form; we should take little or no alcohol; we should spend three or four hours a day taking active exercise or working in the open air; we should keep our bedroom windows open day and night; by the avoidance of indigestible food, and by the care of the teeth, digestive troubles should be avoided; by selecting congenial work and the cultivation of suitable hobbies, happy and active mental conditions should be established; and the habit of taking a generous though not excessive amount of really nourishing food at regular intervals should be cultivated. Among people who observe these simple rules—and, unfortunately, this is impossible for many people owing to our social organization—serious cases of consumption will be very rare indeed.

THRUSH IN INFANTS.

Thrush is much more common among bottle-fed babies than among those nursed by their mothers, but to some extent it is found under both conditions. It is a disease of which it may be said, in almost every case, that it might have been prevented. It is due to the growth, on the surface of the tongue and of the lining membrane of the mouth of a white mould or fungus which sets up a painful inflammation, seriously interfering not only with the baby's comfort, but also with its digestion, and consequently with its general health. Cleanliness is its foe. Feeding bottles should always be thoroughly washed with hot water and a brush immediately after every meal, and should be left soaking in a quart of water to which a teaspoonful of powdered boracic acid has been added. All this applies even more strongly to the stopper and rubber teat. Of course, no rubber tubing should ever be used. The babies' comforter or pacifier has a great deal to answer for. Only under the most exceptional circumstances can its use be excused. In those exceptional circumstances, the comforter should be thoroughly washed with boracic lotion and a brush three or four times a day. Once the disease shows itself as small white spots in the baby's mouth, these precautionary measures should be persisted in, and, in addition the baby's mouth should be swabbed out every two hours with a piece of soft linen dipped in glycerine of borax. One grain of calomel may also with advantage be placed on the [illegible]

TOO GOOD TO BE WASTED.

(Tit-Bits)

A lady of great beauty and attractiveness, who was an ardent admirer of Ireland, once crowned her praise of it at a party by saying:

"I think I was meant for an Irish woman."

"Madam," rejoined a witty son of Erin, who happened to be present, "thousands would back me in saying you were meant for an Irishman."

CALIFORNIA BATHING COSTUMES ©INTL. FILM [illegible]

Three of the latest creations from the winter resorts of the Pacific Coast. The centre suit is a knitted jersey; on either side are creations of striped silk.

FORETELL FINE WEATHER.

Many Signs That Can be Relied On to a Large Extent.

If you want fine weather, look for fine-weather signs. Here are some of the most reliable, for they are based in the sea of glory, that is:

When the sun sets in red, you may expect clear weather on the following day.

At night, when the moon is clear and shows clean edges, with no halo or ring of mist surrounding it, there is little danger of rain.

When the wind blows steadily from the west, the weather will continue fair; it very rarely rains in our Eastern states with the wind in the west.

Watch the smoke from a chimney or from your camp-fire—it is a good barometer. If the smoke rises high, it means clear weather. The smoke will also show you from which direction the wind is blowing; so will a flag on an upright staff.

A gray early morning, not a heavy, cloudy one, promises a fair day.

A heavy dew at night is seldom followed by rain the next day. Think of it this way and you will remember: wet feet, dry head.

If there are no clouds at the western horizon, you need not worry about others.

Animals are said often to show by their actions what the weather will be, and there is reason in this. Some of them certainly have a knowledge of coming storms. We are told that spiders are especially sensitive to weather changes, and, when they make new webs, the weather will be fair; if they continue spinning during a shower, it will soon clear off.—Adelia B. Beard in St. Nicholas.

SONG OF THE CARROT.

Tribute to a Modest Vegetable the Poets Have Neglected.

Why does no poet arise to sing the song of the carrot, the hardest worked vegetable in the kingdom? Much is said in favor of the plethoric pumpkin, the gathering of corn is a commonplace theme, but the poor carrot has been neglected—yes, even scorned.

For diversity of use the carrot has pumpkin and corn backed over the garden wall. Men feed carrots to cattle, increasing the dairy output. They feed them to other stock sometimes, improving its temper. A carrot artificially hollowed with a knife makes an elegant Japanese vase. Sufficiently hardened by harsh contact with the world, a carrot may be used for a weapon, either operated like a mallet with a handle or hurled like a Russian bomb.

Carrots are sometimes even used for food by human beings. They are a chief ingredient in vegetable soup. Mixed with butter they improve its color. They make better pumpkin pie than pumpkins themselves. Served as Hubbard squash they make one wonder why squashes were invented.

The answer to the high cost of living cry is carrots. Johnson had his Boswell. Whom will the carrot have?

FOREIGN POLICY.

Real Issue of Coming U. S. Presidential Fight.

New York, April 14.—The foreign policy of the United States will be the real issue of the coming Presidential campaign, according to the Attorney-General, Thos. W. Gregory, who was the chief speaker last night at the Jefferson Day dinner of the National Democratic Club.

"Some of our enemies," said Mr. Gregory, "are charging that we are recklessly rushing into war. Others complain because we have not long since declared with various nations; while all, like Diogenes with his lantern, are looking in vain for a leader who can win."

Aeroplane Wings.

Various kinds of material including linen, silk cotton, celluloid films and aluminium foil, have been tried for covering the wings of aeroplanes, but none has proved so satisfactory so far as linen covered with several coats of a rubber solution. This coating increases the strength of the linen about 5 per cent., makes it more enduring under varying weather conditions and causes it to stretch to an absolutely smooth surface, a feature that is of the utmost advantage in fast flights. Silk, which would seem to make an ideal covering on account of its lightness and strength, has been found unsatisfactory, as it does not withstand exposure to sun and rain and does not lend itself readily to the application of coating compounds.—London Answers.

"Thank God for the Kaiser"

(John Selborne in "The People's Journal," Dundee.)

How all good men and true hate the Kaiser! There are no curses deep enough and blasting enough to heap upon Helmeted Head. We denounce him as the plotter against and the disturber of the world's peace. We proclaim him as the master criminal of the two hemispheres. We call him blood brother to Beelzebub. We have promoted him to a seat higher than the throne of Satan. We regard him as the torturer of a violated and desecrated earth. The crimes and bestialities of Napoleon fade into insignificance beside the deeds of the Bull of Potsdam. Of all monsters who have devastated the world he is the worst and most hideous monster of all. And it is not for his own hideous mentality and personality that we loathe him. We say, and with every justice, that he corrupted and warped the minds and hearts and souls of a great nation. We say with truth that his was the scheme and his the instruction that turned the German people along the braggart path which was supposed to lead to the world dominion of the Hun. By his system he confirmed the whole German people in the belief that they could enslave the world, and yet, in spite of all this, I say to you, thank God for the Kaiser!

* * *

Now, listen! Do not stone me! Listen, and I will prove this, and more than this. I am out to prove that the Kaiser has been the world's greatest friend. No mortal man in history has ever done so much for the world as the Kaiser. Many years on, when the historian, writing in cold blood, gains a true perspective of this war—which is denied us because we are too near to it to focus it accurately—it will be admitted that the Kaiser saved the world. It will be acknowledged that he saved us from the menace of German world dom[illegible]minion, which is the greatest menace the world has ever known. To suppose that he saved us deliberately is, of course, to suppose nonsense. It is not to be imagined that the Kaiser purposely betrayed his own people, that he was in the pay of the Allies. None the less he saved us just as effectually as though he had been a traitor to Germany. He saved us surely as though he had worked for the utter downfall of the German Empire.

* * *

The truth, of course, is that he saved us unintentionally. He saved us because his overweening vanity and lust for power moved him to strike for German world dominion before the deadly disease which is up in him struck him down. He realized that within a few decades Germany must automatically become master of the world by her methods of "peaceful penetration." But he could not wait for the ultimate triumph of Germany which we were too blind to see was drawing nearer and nearer with the certainty of fate. In spite of warnings that Germany's hour had not yet struck, in spite of the incontestable fact that Germany's strength was increasing by leaps and bounds from year to year, he would not wait for Germany's inevitable mastery with the lapse of time. For his own bubble reputation's sake he dared not wait. Germany's hour might strike when he was dead! It might come when his opportunity to rank higher than Napoleon had gone! Seeking for vainglory, he would not delay. He took the great chance in his hands—and failed! And because the Kaiser's vanity cheated Germany of world dominion by over haste in the attempt to achieve it, he might perhaps be written down as a traitor to Germany's cause.

* * *

What the German historians of the future write him down as matters not to us. It should satisfy us that by his precipitate haste the Kaiser struck too soon, and that the whole German plan has failed. For failed it has. It failed so long as Mons. And for the greatest failure in this world's history, which has meant our freedom and salvation, we can truly say—thank God for the Kaiser! I do not think that the average man has the least idea how great and how tenacious and how paralysing a grip Germany had upon this world, and especially upon this country before the war. She had undermined our finance, which is the keystone of all our commerce. She had her agents everywhere. She grabbed our money to build her own factories and great business concerns. She was sucking the world dry of money to boost her own industrial concerns. She had permeated the whole of America with her own doctrines, and she was stealing America from the Americans, and submerging the whole of the United States with brotherhoods and secret societies which were rapidly assuming control of all America's public life.

"By subsidising various industries, she was gradually absorbing the world's trade." By genius, plus bounce and booming, she was annexing science and medicine and chemistry completely as her own. The smallest discovery of her professors was heralded by ingenious advertising devices throughout the world. And the world accepted Germany's quack discoveries as genuine.

She even assumed the lead in politics! Colossal impudence in a country where political freedom does not exist. Germany is notoriously the most police-ridden country in the world, but the smallest of her bureaucratic orders was hailed as an inspiration of good government directed from Heaven. If we wanted to understand what good local government it meant we had to send to Germany to find out. And our good civic councillors who went out to see came back delighted. They were well feted on good Rhine wine, and shown the sunny side of things. They were not allowed to hear the great and growing and passionate cry of the German people for political and civic liberty.

The same system was applied even to music. By the most astute of press agency means Germany established her music all over the world. Her critics and boosters made it almost bad form, and certainly unsound taste, to admire or cultivate any music except that of Hun origin. It was all part of the great game known in Germany as "mass suggestion." That is the theory that you can so mould the opinions of masses of people that you can in the end hypnotise whole nations.".

* * *

Germany had been pursuing the policy of the "mass suggestion" for years. She had permeated nearly the whole of Europe and half America with Germanic ideas. She was slowly by this sheer "mass suggestion" enervating and destroying the individualistic and creative powers of other countries. She was teaching them to look to Germany for everything, whether in science or commerce or art. She was slowly hypnotising the world to gain her own ends to make herself supreme in Europe, in the East, and the United States.

Dope of this "mass suggestion" did for us. And in the spell of this "mass suggestion" nations were rapidly becoming numbed and falling asleep. The poisoned and poisoning tentacles of Germany were ensnaring the world and inoculating it with German ideas and—God save the mark!—German ideals. Before August, 1914, the world was very near to being Germanized. Now if the Germanisation of the world—that is to say, the foistering on the world of the best that Germany had to offer—had been the end of Germany's programme, perhaps the final historian would have said that it did not matter very much. But that was not the end of Germany's programme. We know now that it was by no means the end. First was to come peaceful penetration and then forceful penetration. With the finance and industries and shipping of the world in her hands, with a tame and Germanized Scandinavia and Balkans, and Turkey at her beck and call, with a dominant body of opinion in the United States to support her, and with German-paid people in high places in other countries, wherever the people in high places mattered, Germany was to begin her onslaught on the world. On that great day she would be out for dominion by force. She had made up her mind to that. She would have the power, and she would use it. Might is right, you know. There would have begun an era of economic bleeding of other states. The smaller countries would have become mere vassals in Germany's train on her march to the conquest of the world, and she would have beaten the world [illegible] and starved the world, and thoroughly subjected the world for the thorough and scientific aggrandisement of Germany.

She would have made the world her own. She would have Teutonized it. Every ideal, every mode of life, every hope and aim which was not hers would have been trampled in the bloody dust. The world would never have really known what slavery really—until that day—the day of which we have heard so much. There can be no doubt as to that. We have the red and horror-stained records of Belgium and Serbia before us. We can judge by those.

* * * *

But the world awoke in time. And it was the Kaiser who awoke us. Another two years and I do believe with all my heart it would have been too late. We should have been in financial, commercial and psychological chains which we should have been unable to break. We should have been "doped" too long. We should have first been robbed and then murdered in our sleep. But the vanity of the Kaiser would not let him wait. He feared that he would miss the final credit of German world dominion. He awoke us and he broke the spell. The world in August, 1914, suddenly realized the abyss on the edge of which it stood, and took up arms against Kaiserism in a victorious fight for each nation to work out its own ideal in its own way. The world refused to be "made in Germany." And the man who saved the world from slavery by his haste was Wilhelm II. He saved us! Thank God for the Kaiser!

THE POULTRY WORLD

BROODERS AND CHICK FEED.

A simple brooder can be made from a packing box 3 feet square and high, a common lantern, a 30 inch length of furnace pipe 10 inches in diameter, a piece of tin or galvanized iron 14 inches square, three bricks and a pane of 12 by 16 inch glass. Nail up half the top of the box; make the other half into a door 18 inches by 3 feet. Cut an opening 20 by 14 inches in the centre of the door and cover it with glass to slide in grooves so that it can be opened for ventilation. Hinge the door to one side of the box. The door (originally the top of the box) is the front of the brooder.

Turn the box so that the front faces you. Cut an opening twelve inches square in the top of the brooder. Stand the three bricks edgewise on the floor and on them place the length of furnace pipe. Insert the lantern through the top of the brooder inside the furnace pipe, allowing it to hang down half way. Bend a heavy wire into a T shape hook to support the lantern handle from top of brooder. With a chisel cut a four-inch hole at the centre of the piece of galvanized iron to allow the fumes of the lantern to escape and place this sheet over the twelve inch hole above the lantern. Take off a board six inches wide from either end as the door for the chicks to enter and leave the brooder. Cover this inside with a strip of blanket or old cloth and cut three inch slits every four inches through which the chicks can pass. The curtain is to confine the heat in a cool room.

Cover the floor of the brooder with two inches of clover chaff or short straw. Fill the lantern and light it. A moderate flame is all that is required to warm the brooder to 90 degrees on the floor. This brooder is intended to be operated in a small pen or run, the floor of which is covered with two inches of short straw. The chicks can leave the brooder if they become too warm. If they are cold they will peep and crowd around the lantern. Increase or decrease the heat until the chicks rest near the opening of the brooder and are contented.

Remove the baby chicks to the heated brooder in the morning. Cover the inside of a basket with a blanket to prevent their being chilled. Place them in the warmest portion of the brooder or near the stove and for the first and second days when the stove brooder is employed use a board twelve inches wide to keep them near the heat.

Boil some eggs hard, cut in small particles (discarding the shells) and make this mixture: Equal parts, by volume, of hard boiled eggs, rolled oats and dry bread crumbs. Scatter a little of this egg food on a board and tap the board with the finger nail to attract attention. The chicks will soon commence eating. Feed this mixture sparingly six times the first day, removing the board, and replacing the chicks in the brooder or near the stove when each meal is over.

The second day fill a small box or trough with equal measures of dry wheat bran and rolled oats. Crumple the oats in the hand to break the large flakes. Keep this dry mash constantly before the chicks until they are weaned. Feed the egg mixture three times daily the first week. The third day commence feeding three times daily a mixture of equal measures of cracked wheat, screened cracked corn, crumpled rolled oats, millet seed, rice and one-half measure each of chick size charcoal and chick size grit or sifted creek sand. A commercial chick food can be substituted for the above mixture. It is scattered in the litter of the pen to make the chicks kick and exercise.

Supply fresh water, buttermilk or sour skimmed milk from the start. Buttermilk and sour skimmed milk cannot be surpassed as chick foods. The acid in the sour milk product not only aids digestion and increases the appetite, but it is a preventive and corrective of diarrhoea.

From first week to weaning time the chicks receive the bran-oat dry mash constantly and three times daily a feed of scratching grain in the litter. Twice a week cut some cooked meat in small pieces and feed the chicks liberally. An excellent wet mash is made of equal weights of sifted ground oats, cornmeal and wheat middlings mixed to a crumbly consistency with buttermilk. Feed this mash at noon daily. Chicks that run on a good range cannot be overfed the proper foods, but bear in mind that chicks will not grow on cracked grain or cornmeal alone.

NOTES.

Early-hatched chicks did not have the best of weather during February and the first part of March. Nevertheless, those that enjoyed up-to-date poultry quarters made the rapid growth that all early-hatched chicks do, when properly cared for.

It is hard to beat nature, and a good good hatch of bright chicks that will live motherly setting hen can bring forth a [illegible] But not all hens are good mothers. [illegible] poor, and when this is the case poor results are sure to happen.

The outlook for a good poultry year becomes better as the year advances. Possibly no year has ever been better for those selling day-old chicks. It started early, the indications point to a long season. Eggs for hatching also are in demand. While not up to former years, before the advent of the day-old chick, nevertheless a steady demand has been in evidence since the first of the year by a class of purchasers who wish up-to-date stock.

The care of breeding pens is not given enough consideration. They should never be forced for heavy egg production. The hens should be compelled to take exercise by providing good straw litter, in which the grain is scattered, and fed sparingly of corn, which is fattening. Hens, as a rule, make best breeders, although fully-matured pullets give good results.

The coal-burning brooder stove is becoming more popular every year. The high grade makes are the best brooders ever put on the market. They are self-regulating and give the required heat at all times. No more getting up cold nights to see if the heat is correct when the poultry-keeper has installed one of the coal-burning brooders.

CONSTIPATION

Is Productive Of More Ill Health Than Anything Else.

If the truth was only known you would find that over one half of the ills of life are caused by allowing the bowels to get into a constipated condition, and the sole cause of constipation is an inactive liver, and unless the liver is kept active you may rest assured that headaches, jaundice, heartburn, piles, floating specks before the eyes, a feeling as if you were going to faint, or catarrh of the stomach will follow the wrong action of this, one of the most important organs of the body.

Keep the liver active and working properly by the use of Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills.

Miss Rose Babineau, Amherst, N.S., writes: "Having been troubled for years with constipation, and trying various so-called remedies, which did me no good whatever, I was persuaded to try Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. I have found them most beneficial, for they are indeed a splendid pill. I can heartily recommend them to all who suffer from constipation."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

NATURE IN A BLAZE.

Gorgeous Spectacle of the Midnight Sun at Karungi.

I was glad I stopped at Karungi, Sweden, for I saw the midnight sun—the almost midnight sun, to be exact, for although it was noonday bright all night the sun did make a bluff at setting. It went down at twenty minutes to 12 and rose twenty minutes after 12.

The sun went down blood red, and the sky was crimsoned almost to the zenith. It seemed as if all the north were on fire. The river burned in the glow, and the sky took on tints that ranged from cardinal to pink. Just as the whole place seemed about to burst into flame, the sun dropped out of sight, and the glaring reds began to mellow into softer shades, the river lost its glow of fire, and the sky dulled and dimmed until it looked like a great inverted dome that had been white hot and was cooling slowly.

There were no other shades than the shades of fire—none of the usual maroons and cerises and garnets that come as the aftermath of mountain sunsets. Everything was carmine. The air quivered redly, and the trees and the grass were rubescent. All this softened gradually into a glowing one toned mass of color. Then, at twenty minutes past 12, at a point that seemed not more than half a mile along the horizon from the place where the sun disappeared, they came a golden glory that spread evenly over the reddened sky. The sun was rising and soon was above the horizon. It went down as red as fire. It came up bright, glittering, gleaming, as if during the forty minutes it had been below the horizon some titanic hand had polished it for another day's use.

I asked in Stockholm and Christiania:

"When do you sleep?"

"In the winter," they said. "Then the nights are so long there is nothing else to do."

NOT SUCH A FOOL.

(Judge)

"Here's a strange case," said Mrs. Spotter to her husband. "A man they called the town fool up in New Hampshire died, and they weighed his brain. It was heavier than the average."

"Is that all it says about him?"

"Yes—except that he was for many

Muggins—She's a trim little thing.
Buggins—Naturally. She's a milliner.

Heart Was So Weak Could Not Go Up Stairs Without Help.

When the heart becomes weak and does not do its work properly the nerves become unstrung and the whole system seems to go "all to pieces."

When this happens you need a tonic to build up both the heart and nerves, and Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will accomplish this for you, providing you do not let your case run too long and allow it to become chronic.

Mrs. Evangiliste Loverdure, Fort Coulonge, Que., writes: "Last summer my heart and nerves were so bad I could not sleep at night, and my heart was so weak I could not go up stairs without help. My doctor said he could do no more for me as my heart was completely done. A cousin of mine came in one day and told me that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured her completely. I immediately gave her 50 cents to bring me a box, and since that day there is a box always on my sideboard. I am now well, and my heart and nerves are stronger than when I was a little school girl. I advise anyone with heart trouble to try them. No doctor can beat them."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; for sale at all dealers; mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Men's Double Texture Paramatta Raincoats

Never before have we sold as many M[illegible]oats as at this particular season and we've [illegible] had better values to offer than at this time.

We are offering **2** very special values

Men's 12.50 Raincoats for $10.00

The best $10 value by far we've ever shown is of double texture fawn Paramatta and moleskin lined. Perfectly waterproof. All seams double stitched and cemented. Sizes 36 to 48. Special at $10

$15.00 Raincoats for $12.50

A special imported line of extra quality woollen Paramatta in fawn shades. Extra heavy Moleskin lined making the coat windproof as well as waterproof. Extra guaranteed quality. Price $12.50.

Materials for the making of Ladies' Spring Coats & the Popular Sport Coat

A special display of fashionable materials suitable for Sport Coats and Ladies' Spring Coats will attract your attention. These are the most fashionable materials to be had including White Polo Cloths, Bedford effects and soft wooly materials in a lot of beautiful checks and overchecks, fancy coating tweeds, etc.

Good width so as to work up to advantage. Per yard

$1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25 and $2.50

The New Dress and Suit Fabrics

There are Whipcords, Gabardines, Bedford Cords, Chiffon Serges, Hairline Worsteds and Botany Serges in abundance.

Imported direct from Great Britain they come in new Navy, Mid Grey, Copen, Marine and other scarce shades. The dye is reliable and the [illegible] cloth of splendid all-wool quality.

Per Yd. 75c $1.00, $1.25 & $1.50

STEPHAN BROS.

JUST ARRIVED

Honey, Marmalade, Jams and Jellies

Canned Peaches, Pears, Strawberries, Plums and Apples

Pure Gold Jelly Powder in all Flavors

Potato Flour (White Swan Pancake Flour)

Lister's Half Minute Puddings are Fine and a large package. Try One!

We want Potatoes, Maple Syrup, Butter and Eggs for Cash or Trade

C. PATRICK

Walkerton's Cash Sale Store

Our New Spring Wash Goods have arrived. We have a full range of Vanity, Princess, and Ustead Crepes, Seed Voiles, Rice Cloths, Piques, Krinkle Cloths, Carnation Voile and plain and stripe Muslins in newest shades.

Ladies' Hose 19c Per Pair. Ladies' Cotton Hose, Queen quality, special this week—11c or 3 pair for 50c.

A full range of Children's Dresses, sizes from 1 to 14 years.

Ladies' White Waists. A big range of Ladies' White Waists in Voile, Rice Cloth, Pique and Silk, from $1.25 to $4.00.

Men's Suits. We just received a big range of Men's Suits in Navy, Serge, Tweeds and Worsteds.

Men's Sox. Men's mercerized Cotton Sox special, 10c pair, or 3 pair for 50c.

Men's Hats. A new shipment of Hats in newest styles and shades at low prices.

PURE FOOD GROCERY

A few of the specials in the Pure Food Grocery for this week:—Corn Flakes, reg. 10c, special—3 for 25c. Canned Fruit special priced this week. Pennant Salmon special, 5c per tin. Corn and Peas special, 3 for 25c.

Highest prices paid for Farm Produce. Goods delivered promptly.

High Price Breaker **I. WEBER** Low Price Maker

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

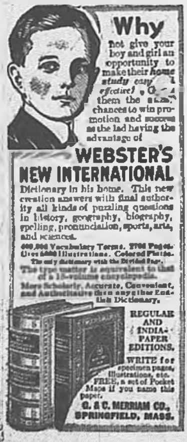
IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF JOHN STANLEY REID, Dentist, late of the Town of Walkerton, in the County of Bruce.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having any claims or demands against the late JOHN STANLEY REID, who died on or about the First day of February, A. D., 1916 at the Town of Walkerton in the County of Bruce, are requested to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned Administratrix of the said estate their names and addresses and full particulars in writing of their claims and statements of their accounts and nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the [illegible] day of June, A. D., 1916, the said Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have had notice, and the said Administratrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person of whose claims she shall not then have received notice.

DATED at Walkerton, this [illegible] day of April, A.D. 1916.

E. C. REID,
Administratrix,
Walkerton, Ontario



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C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

MILDMAY

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Johnston visited friends at Glencoe over the holidays.

Quite a number of the soldiers made a short visit to Clifford on Saturday afternoon.

Misses Irene and Melinda Pletsch spent a few days last week at Guelph and Toronto.

Signaller Geo Helwig of the Divisional Signal Corps stationed at Ottawa visited his parents over the holidays.

The Elora road at Balaclava Hill and at Lewis' Hill in Carrick are in very bad shape. Lighted lanterns are placed each night to warn rigs from the bad spots.

Miss Florence Mason of Rochester, N. Y., was a week-end guest at Mr. Helwig's.

Mrs. Morgan and son Fred of Burr and Mrs. Cunningham and two children of Clandeboye were visiting Mrs. Jane Stewart over Easter.

Mr. Adam Fink is on the sick list this week.

Other Easter visitors in our village were:—Ray Schurter of Berlin, Messrs. Wm. Diebel and George Brahler of Kincardine, Miss Sarah Geibl of Clifford, Mr. Harry Gowdy of Listowel, Miss Dora Wendt of Harriston, Mrs. Reba Schwalm of Harriston, Mr. [illegible] of [illegible], Sask. [illegible]

Rev. Mr. Stafford of Elora preached a stirring sermon to women on Easter Sunday night. A large congregation was present.

Hunstein & Wittich, the firm which recently sold out to Hunstein & Kuechtel, have purchased a dry goods business in Wallaceburg and will commence business there shortly.

The Union Jack Knitting Club gave a tea on Monday from 3 to 7 and served lunch to raise funds for purchasing yarn.

Mr. Chas. Wendt was in Clifford on Good Friday.

Mr Gilbert MacLean of the Merchants Bank spent the past few days at Bothwell.

Lieut. Zinn spent the Easter holidays with friends at Whitby.

PINKERTON

Here for Easter: Miss Mertis and Mr. Frank Donnelly and Mr. Walter Birrell from Toronto, Miss Verna Donnelly and Mr. Gordon Pinkerton from Stratford Normal, Mr. Robert Gale from Alma, Miss Greta Gregg from Paisley, Miss Sylvia Reid from Harriston.

Pte Gordon Garland is visiting in Toronto.

Miss Mary McKee of Stratford Business College has finished her course there.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Thompson and family moved their household effects to St. Thomas last week where Neil has secured employment in a repair shop.

Mr. Herb Fiddis has left town for his home in Brant and closed up his barber shop here. A good stand is now open to any industrious fellow as our two tonsorial artists have left.

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. Albert Pinkerton's on Wednesday evening when the Young People's Society were entertained.

Mr. Godfrey McKee is spending his holidays at his home in Southampton and Mr. Mel. Reid is recuperating at his home here.

Rev. Mr. Gale attended a meeting of the Senate of the Presbyterian Church in Stratford and Mrs. Gale is visiting her daughter at Arthur.

Mr. Richard Trotter of Toronto formerly of here, renewed acquaintances last week.

Miss Mary Culham of Dunnville renewed acquaintances here last week.

Miss Alma Reid was called to attend Mrs. George Mason of Harriston, whom we understand is sick.

SCHOOL REPORT

Standing based on tests and work throughout the term.

Sr. IV—Hon.—John Fitzsimmons.

Jr. IV—Hon.—Stanley Purdy, Elsie Webb. Pass—Burton Keyes, *John Dales.

Sr. III—Hon.—Morley Fitzsimmons. Pass—*Cecilia Dales.

Jr. III—Hon.—George Dales. Pass Willie Dales.

Sr. II—Hon.—Nellie Lategue, Pearl Fletcher.

Jr. II—Hon.—Dorothy Fletcher. Pass—Jane Dales.

Sr. I—Hon.—Johnnie Kunkel, Aloysius Clancy.

Sr. Pr.—Hon.—Ida Fitzsimmons, Mac Gambol, Irving Keyes. Pass—Joe Anstead.

Jr. Primer—Lizzie Lategue, George Webb, Ellen Bester.

*Missed part of examinations.

Absent from tests:—Anna Bester, Willie Kunkle, Alf. Sawyer, Francis Bester, Clifton Manuely, Ruby Webb, Vera Sawyer.

Melville Reid
Teacher

EAST BRUCE

Mrs. James Rowley's sale had one of the largest crowds that has been at a sale for a number of years. Auct. Pearce wielded the hammer. Bidding was lively and good record prices were received for all the stock except the horse. Two pigs brought $113.

Mrs. Joe Irwin is on the sick list at present but we hope to hear of her recovery soon.

Mr. Williamson of Toronto was around buying horses last week and bought a number at good prices.

Mr. John Ross enlisted but was rejected.

We are pleased to report that Pte. Rich. Mills is able to be around again again after a severe illness.

Mr. Henry Brown made a business trip to Kincardine last week.

Mr. Jas. Begg is the latest owner of an auto around Paisley.

BRANT

REPORT S. S. NO. 2

SR. IV—Honours—Gerald Ellis. Pass—Mary Hemphent (W. Inglis, Irwin Inglis in 4 subjects)

Jr IV—Honours—K James. Pass—J. McNally.

Jr. III—Honours—F. James, E. Rapp. Pass—E. Ellis, E. Etsell. (H. Inglis on 2 subjects.) Below pass—N. Eckenswellen.

Sr. II—Hon.—C. James. Pass—G. Ellis, A. Wilhelm. Below pass—H. Ernest.

Sr. I to Jr. II—[illegible]—J. James, I. [illegible]ell. Pass—A. Kumenbauser (conditionally)

Jr.—Pass—(W. Eckenswellen, I. Ernest, G. Ashley.

Sr. Pr.—Pass—A. Stroeder.

Inter Pr.—Pass—(M. Ellis, O. Inglis.)

CARRICK

REPORT S. S. NO. 2

SR. IV—Jennie Jasper 71, Charlie Polfuss 61, Edward Smith 60, Stanley Wilton 58.

SR. III—Bertha Polfuss 81, Ottilie Polfuss 74, Albert Polfuss 71, Zenobia Miller 61, Elsie Jasper 53, Martha Voigt 50, Evelyn Hossfeld 41.

JR. III—Lizzie Polfuss 80, Wilma Koenig 69, Olivia Smith 62, Louisa Hossfeld 40.

SR. II—Lucy Gillen 78, Lorena Voigt 77, Arthur Hossfeld 70, Nellie Jasper 69, Edward Voigt 65, Wallace Wilton 59, Arthur Procknow 51, Mike Gillen 30.

SR. I—Alma Krueger, Alfred Polfuss, Martin Polfuss, Evelyn Weber, Katie Hossfeld.

JR. I—Willie Hossfeld, Orlando Smith, Annie Hossfeld.

SR. PR—Matilda Voigt, Hilda Hossfeld, Mabel Lerch, Hilda Lerch, Herbie Procknow.

JR. PR.—Arthur Weber.

M. B. Hogg,
Teacher.

SOUTH LINE

SCHOOL REPORT

SR. IV—Sarah Siegner 78, Viola Traynor 61, Victor Metcalfe 53.

From SR. II to JR. III—Honours—Ruth Krueger, Belva Tanner. Pass—Minnie Schwandt, Lillie Litt. Recommended—Laura Litt.

From SR. I to JR. II—Honours—Allen Tanner, Grace Kerstine, Edith Smith. Pass—Earl Litt, Oscar Tanner, Elmer Woods, Esther Schwandt.

J. E. Hamilton, Teacher.

SOLWAY

Miss Eleanor McGarrity, teacher near Durham, is spending her vacation with her sister, Miss Gertie in Toronto.

Mr. Jas. Gowanlock lightning rod agent from Walkerton, was canvassing in this vicinity on Monday.

Miss M. Heenan from Campbellford is spending her Easter vacation at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Hanmore here.

Mrs. Wm. Norton and son Oscar are spending a week with the former's brother Mr. Jas. Craig in Port Colborne.

Mr. and Miss Foyle of Toronto are Easter visitors at the home of their sister, Mrs. Jas. Cahoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dankwart and babe of Berlin are spending a week with the latter's mother, Mrs. A. Reib.

Miss Marjorie Weir spent Easter Sunday with friends in Walkerton.

Mrs. John Monk is visiting friends at her former home at Neustadt.

Mr. Coates, Clarmont, is an Easter visitor with his brother, Mr. Thomas Coates here.

Miss Phoebe Coates is spending Easter vacation with her sister, Mrs. W. Moore of Durham.

SCHOOL REPORT S. S. 6, BRANT

Honours 75%, Pass 60%

SR. IV—Pass—Harriett Pohlman, Clara Lambertus.

JR. IV—Pass—Frieda Monk, Charlie McNaughton, Emma Nantz.

Honours 60%, Pass 45%

JR. III—Honours—Lizzie Blohm. Pass—Johnnie Wilkin, Edna McNaughton, Eva Lesso.

SR. II—Pass—May Lambertus, Harold Lesso, Lloyd Marshall.

SR. I—Honours—Mary Monk, Edna Kieswetter.

JR. I—Honours—Arthur McNaughton. Pass—Edward Schlorff, Andrew Schlorff.

PRIMER—Honors—Clarence Monk, Mary Kieswetter.

Edith Hibbert, Teacher.

RIVERSDALE

Ploughing is now the order of the day.

Mr. Eugene Dietrich who is employed with Mr. L. Beninger of Grand Valley is spending a few days at his home here.

Little Frank Cassidy the three year old son of John Cassidy had the misfortune to fall from a wagon and break his arm, but we are glad to state that he is rapidly recovering.

Miss Angela Barry has returned to her home in St. Marys to spend the Easter holidays.

Mr. Wm. Laporte has sold his hundred acre farm to L. McDonald. Mr. Laporte has already joined the colours.

Pte. Vincent Petteplace spent Sunday at his home here.

Mrs. Lawrence Beninger is visiting her daughter Mrs. Ruth of Hepworth.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. and M[illegible] Emerson Schumacher and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Klein were visiting their parents. Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Gress on Sunday.

Several from Otter Creek attended the party on the 4th con. of Carrick last Monday evening.

Mr. Elmer Kuechtel of Hanover, was visiting friends on the 14th on Sunday.

Some of the farmers have started seeding around Otter Creek.

Miss Lillian Gress of Hanover was visiting her parents here on Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Smith was visiting at Mrs. David Bell's on Monday.

The roads around here are slowly drying up. There are still some bad places, one especially up at what is commonly called Hundt's corner. It extends across the concession. We would draw the pathmaster's attention to it. He should look after it. There may be serious trouble to the pathmaster or the township. Anyone going through with an auto may be in danger of breaking it. A stitch in time saves nine.

GREENOCK

Miss M. Kirktown is spending her Easter holidays at her home in Glamis.

Mr. H. L. Hawthorne and Mr. Massel spent Sunday at Formosa.

Miss Ottilia Koller, who was laid up for a couple of weeks with pleurisy, is able to be out again.

Miss Olive Schurter is spending a couple of weeks with her cousin Mrs. John Zettler near Walkerton.

Wedding Bells will soon be ringing in the West Ward.

Mr. Ted Kraemer spent Sunday at Ambleside.

Mrs. H. L. Hawthorne is spending a couple of weeks visiting her mother at Fergus.

Miss H. Winter is visiting her sister, Mrs. Joe Lawrence at Clifford, for a couple of weeks.

Spring is pretty backward this year, too much rain. Most of the farmers haven't started seeding yet.

Mr. Albert and Miss Lizzie Heldmiller of Riversdale spent Sunday at Greenock.

HANOVER

Master Olaf Wendorf won the prize for oratory, and Miss Vera Zinn the prize for music at the second of a series of silver medal contests held in the Town Hall last week.

The tragedy of the war was again brought closely home to us last week when the casualty list contained the terse statement that Pte. William Perkins had been killed in action. Deceased enlisted at Hanover and went overseas with the 20th battalion of the second contingent. He was a chum of Reuben Jucksch's—Perkins, Unwin and Juckseh being great pals. Deceased worked in the local factories a couple of years before enlisting, and is highly spoken of by the boys around town. The despatch gives his address as Drayton, Pte. Perkins was a machinist by trade and was twenty-one years of age. He was born in Dublin, Ireland. His next of kin, John Perkins, lives in Drayton. This is Hanover's third direct bereavement of the war—Hugh Somerville, Stanley James and William Perkins.

The Hanover Horticultural Society is offering prizes for a front yard improvement competition.

Hanover Y. M. C. A. has reorganized for the coming year.

FATHER AND FOUR SONS

Although he has given all four sons to the King's Colors Mr. David Bell of Goderich, father of Signaller Victor Bell and Mrs. Henry Williams of Walkerton, has not been satisfied to stay at home and let his sons do the fighting. In spite of frequent rejections, he persisted until he finally received a berth as cook for the soldiers at Park Hill. Mr. Bell may be a good many years over the age limit, but he takes no back seat in anything. Just "to show these young fellows," he and a companion took a nice little constitutional the other day, walking from Park Hill to London. They covered the 33 miles in less than nine hours. That is a record which would keep some of the younger fellows stepping.

CARGILL

Mrs. John Loughleen, Sr. is spending a few weeks with friends in Guelph.

BORN—At Cargill, on April 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Ziegler, a [illegible].

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sp[illegible] left on Monday to attend [illegible] the wedding of their son, [illegible] which took place at Goderich.

Pte. Howard Parker of 147th Batt., Owen Sound, spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horatio Parker.

Miss Marie Mahoney of the Queen's Walkerton, spent the past two weeks under the parental roof.

Miss Frances Taylor who has been visiting friends for the past three weeks, returned to Clifford on Friday Mrs. E. D. Baillie accompanied and will spend a week there.

Auctioneer John Hall was in Mildmay on Saturday conducting a sale of cattle for Mr. Coutts.

Among the visitors for Eastertide we noticed were:—Corp. R. Loughleen, Barrister Geo. Welstord, Guelph; Chas. Spencer, Milverton; Hannah Loughleen, Drayton; Ed. Jordan, Pt. Colborne; Mrs. McLellan, Fergus; Geo. Mahoney, Southampton; Pte. Zimmerman, and Wm. Jordan, Brussels, Misses Gowanlock, Walkerton; Pte. Nadain Gait; Corp. Hamilton, Pte. Legde, Walkerton; Messrs Sparling and Cliff, Chesley; Miss Edith Jordon, Guelph.

The following were away for the holidays:—Miss Gladys Keeling, Mrs. Dr. Bricker, and Mr. Joseph Clancy, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. W. Mathews, St. Marys; Mr. E. A. Ruttle, Kincardine; Messrs. Hood and Brown, Neustadt; Miss Neuman, Owen Sound; Mrs. Oakley and Miss Faw, Newton; Mrs. B. Whitehead, Listowel; Mr. A. Hettrick, London; Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Whitehead, Greenock.

Mr. Bert Abell left on Saturday for Brussels where he has secured a position, Mrs. Abell and Bessie expect to join him in the course of a week or so.

GLAMIS

Misses Mary Webb and Nettie Gunn, Stratford Normalites, are spending the holidays at their homes here.

Mrs. F. Bouton of Toronto was here to spend Easter with her father, Mr. McSween, who is ill.

Pte. James Symon of Walkerton Co. is home for a month.

All are pleased to hear that Private J. A. McKinnon who was wounded in France was not serious and he intends returning to trenches soon.

Miss Annie McDonald, school teacher S. S. No. 1, is spending this week at her home in Kincardine.

Conductor C. D. McLean of Parry Sound is home on a visit.

Mrs. Thos. McIntosh Jr. and daughter of Stratford spent a few days here.

Mr. J. K. McLennan spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. (Dr.) Black of Clifford.

Mr. Dan M. Finlayson has returned to his work in Port Elgin.

Miss Jean McDermid of London spent the Easter holiday at her home here.

Mr. C. J. McKinnon of Wallaceburg is spending the holidays here.

Messrs. Lorne Cair of Royal Bank Kincardine and Roy Stewart of Royal Bank Hanover were week-end visitors at their homes here.

Misses Mable Kirktown of Greenock and Alberta of Paisley spent the holidays under the parental roof.

Mr. Bert Cook has purchased a fine driver from Mr. K. McLean.

Miss Ethel Stewart has returned home after spending six months at McDonald Institute Guelph.

Mrs. (Rev.) P. Keith spent Easter with friends in Toronto.

All are sorry to hear that Mrs. Chas McKinnon is confined to her bed and in a critical condition. All wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Maber (nee Miss Fanny McKinnon) of Mikado, Sask., arrived here Monday on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas McKinnon.

Mrs. (Rev.) De Mille preached in F. M. church here on Sunday evening while Mr. De Mille preached in the U. B. church, 4th con, Bruce.

Mr. James Gilchrist bought a new driver and outfit from Mr. Sparrow of Paisley last week.

Miss Flossie McLennan spent Easter in Detroit.

Mr. John Gunn had his Bell Telephone taken out last week.

Easter Novelties

This week we particularly call your attention to new things we have for Easter.

New Parasols, fast black colors, handsome handles in silver and gold trim, price $1.00, $1.25 $1.50, $2.00 to $5.00.

Ladies' Novelty Collars, fine sheer lacy white ones, also with little touches of color to brighten them up, a splendid choice, 25c to $1.00 each.

Ladies' Long White Kid Gloves, 16 button, at $2.00 per pair.

All the new shades in reg. length kid gloves, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50.

We have the greatest display of girls' and ladies' Middies ever shown here, White and fancy colors, all the new styles. Prices 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.35, $1.50.

Beautiful new white and fancy ready to wear dresses for girls and women at all prices.

Special showing of Ribbons, Laces, Handkerchiefs, Ties, Waists, etc. at reasonable prices.

Boys,' Girls' and Children's Easter Hats ready for you.

Gent's "Fit-Well" Hats, New Gloves, Ties, Collars, Shirts, Caps and ready to wear Clothing. Don't miss our Men's Furnishing depot, we will show special values.

McBURNEY & CO.

Spring Requirements

There is nothing like a fresh coat of Paint to brighten up the home.

We can supply you with the very best goods for interior or outside work and at moderate prices.

TO BUILDERS!

Having purchased before the advance in prices a large stock of Builders' Hardware, such as Nails, Glass, Locks, Hinges, &c. Also Plumbing Fixtures such as Baths, Basins, Sinks, &c. We are in a position to quote you very interesting prices.

TRY US!

We also carry a full line of Garden Tools in fact Tools of all kinds. Give us a Call.

W. J. HERMESTON

PHONE 27

Misses Hazel and Irene Colwell of the 9th con, Kincardine, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Robertson.

Privates John and James Thompson and Edgar McAffee joined the I. O. O. F. Lodge here last week.

"The Guild" of St. Paul's Church held a social evening on Tuesday. Presentations of wrist watches were made to Ptes. James Thompson and Neil McDermid.

NARVA

Mr. and Mrs. Acton of the 14th, visited at Mr. and Mrs. Adam Forman's on Sunday.

Misses Annie Moffatt of Grand Valley, and Allexia of Stratford and Mr. Petrie Moffatt of Peterboro are home for their Easter vacation.

Master Clifton Maneely is, at the time of writing laid up with the measles.

Mr. Jno. Moffatt is spending a few days visiting his uncle and aunt in Fergus.

A very successful meeting of the Women's Institute was held at Mrs. P. Dale's on Wednesday. There was a splendid turn-out.

Special training for Tiverton soldiers here in this burg on Sundays. "Who wouldn't be in Khaki!"

Miss Lita Keyles was at Mr. Geo. Neldham's on Sunday.

Quite a number from this vicinity attended the reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Rhody Cooper in honour of the marriage of Miss Delissa Cooper and Mr. Perry Swalwell

Mr. Robt. Keyes is busy excavating the cellar for the new house which they purpose to build this summer.

Mr. Will Thacker of Kingarf was at Mr. N. Fitzsimmon's on Sunday.

Miss Agnes Moffatt spent a few days at Mr. Jno. Deabus' last week.

The following was heard on the street the other day between two young men.

Jim—"When do the soldiers leave town, Sim?"

Sim—"In about four weeks, Jim."

Jim—(Hopefully) "Perhaps we will be able to get a girl then."

Sim—(Doubtfully) "Perhaps. It looks though as if you have to be in Khaki."

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, April 26[illegible])

Hay	per ton	$15.00 to	$16.00
Oats	" per bush.	40	40
Wheat	" "	90 to......	95
Barley		50 to......	50
Buckwheat		60 to......	60
Potatoes, bag		1.75 "	1.75
Hogs	" cwt.	11.00 to.	11.60
Butter	" lb.	20 "	27
Eggs	" doz.	19 "	19

Here Comes Summer!

Summer at the beaches, the casinos and country clubs made gay and enchanting by the latest Parisian and New York styles, presented in

Butterick Fashions

Summer, 1916

Offering

the smartest of the Summer sports clothes; Frenchy-looking little suits, silk dresses, lingerie frocks, irresistible blouses; *and* the new silhouette with its distended farthingale skirt, close bodice, and 1830 shoulder.

Price, 25 Cents

with any 10 or 15 cent

Butterick Pattern Free

You may choose any 10 or 15 cent pattern in the book.

Ask for "Butterick Fashions" at our Butterick Pattern Department.

■ ■ ■

J.H. APPEL

PHONE 53 WALKERTON

BRUCE BATTALION SOUVENIR NUMBER

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

ISSUED BY WALKERTON CHAPTER DAUGHTERS OF THE EMPIRE

WALKERTON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY APRIL 29th., 1916

TEN CENTS A COPY

DITORIAL BOARD

cGregor.
laveright.
ising—Mrs. Skelton.
ation—Miss Truax.
ry—Mrs. Wisser.
an's Work—Mrs. Dixon.
and Comments—Miss M. Ross.
ehold—Miss Benton.

OUR BATTALION

160th Bruce Battalion! The re- t is indeed fortunate in its name. first place, 160 is a round num- conveying an idea of complete- which would be lacking in such mber as 357. Then, the word ace" calls to mind heroic deeds, deeds of a great soldier who, hting fearful odds," was unafraid; who, after six hundred years is remembered as the hero who gave k to Scotland her freedom. Surely name is a good omen.

And the officers and men of the Re- ment are worthy to bear this honor- name. In the personnel of the staff combined the enthusiasm of youth, wisdom that comes with years, the ecutive ability of the successful bus- ss man, and the experience of the eran soldier. The result of this ppy combination is a record for rap- recruiting and organization; a bat- on raised in three and a months, and the battalion thus ickly raised is not a regiment of s and ends, rejected elsewhere, nor unwilling recruits, but of fine up- anding soldiers, proud to be enrolled the Bruce Battalion. We are able form some idea of the rank and file the Regiment from the Walkerton mpany and the men attending the C. O. school where all the units are sembled. One hears on all sides ed praise of these men, not only efficiency and soldierly bear- llons when one considers time they have been in t also for their gentleman . We hear of disturbances military centres, scenes of which soldiers have taken the men of the 160th have riably [illegible] arise between soldiers n. They have been so ap- of efforts to entertain and them, that it has been a pleasure her than a duty to do one's "bit" this respect.

We are justly proud of our Regiment, and the Daughters of the Empire will follow their fortunes with keen interest, confident that the honour of our splendid county is safe in the keeping of the officers and men of the 160th Bruce Battalion.

I. O. D. E.

The editorial board feels that a paper published by a Chapter of the Order furnishes an opportunity of making some explanation of the objects of the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire. That the organization is immiquently a patriotic one will be evident from the aims as set forth in the constitution.

1. To stimulate and give expression to the sentiment of patriotism which binds the women and children of the Empire around the Throne and person of their Gracious and Beloved Sovereign.
2. To supply and foster a bond of union amongst the Women and Children of the Empire.
3. To provide an efficient organization by which prompt and united action may be taken by the women and children of the Empire when such action may be desired.
4. To promote in the Motherland and in the Colonies the study of the History of the Empire and of current Imperial questions; to celebrate patriotic anniversaries; to cherish the memory of brave and heroic deeds; and the last resting place of our heroes and heroines, especially such as are in distant and solitary places; to erect memorial stones on spots which have become sacred to the Nation, either through great struggles for freedom, or events of heroic and patriotic self-sacrifice.
5. To care for the widows, orphans and dependants of British soldiers or sailors during war, in time of peace, or under sickness, accident or reverses of fortune.
6. Members are pledged to promote unity between the Motherland, the sister colonies and themselves; to promote loyalty to King and Country; to forward every good work for the betterment of their country and people; [illegible] the progress of art [illegible] men's

Between August 1914 and August 1915 the Order as a whole raised $443,733. The Walkerton Chapter raised $2,795. Three separate accounts are kept by the treasurer; one for the soldiers' club room, a second for the Patriotic Service Fund, and a third for general purposes, so that money given for special purposes might be used for the object specified. All donations given for patriotic work are put into the Patriotic Service Fund to be used only for Red Cross Supplies and Field Comforts.

160th. Battalion Officers

LIEUT.-COLONEL WEIR

No better selection could have been made in the choice of a Commanding Officer than Lieut.-Col. Weir, who knew the potentialities of this county from a military point of view better, probably, than any other officer in the Dominion. His personal knowledge of the people of the county and his genial manner have contributed in no small degree to the success of the recruiting.

Lieut.-Colonel Weir commenced his military career in 1881 at the early age of 17, when he entered the ranks as a private in the 32nd Bruce Regiment under Captain Eckford and Lieut. David Robertson. He subsequently held the following positions:—1882, Corporal; 1883, Sergeant; 1886, Quarter-Master Sergeant; 1886, Lieutenant; 1889, Captain of the Walkerton Company, and in 1892, Major of the 32nd Regiment.

In 1899 he was made Lieut.-Colonel and kept that rank until 1907, when he was made Brigade Major of the 2nd Brigade. In 1911 as Brigadier of the 2nd Infantry Brigade, 1st Division, Col. Weir was again promoted, until now he commands the 160th Bruce Overseas Battalion.

In 1902 the 32nd under Col. Weir acted as Guard of Honor for the Duke of York, now King George V, during his visit to Canada.

As a result of these long years of faithful service Col. Weir wears the "Long Service Decoration Medal."

In speaking of the 160th Battalion, the Colonel said how proud he was of it—that to his mind it was finest in the land.

160th. Battalion Officers

LIEUT. WHITEHEAD

Lieutenant R. B. Whitehead, Adjutant of the 160th, was born in Walkerton, August 25th, 1891. He received his early education at the Walkerton Public and High Schools, where he distinguished himself not only in the class room but also on the athletic field, winning prizes for scholarship, oratory and sports. He graduated from Queen's University in 1912 and was called to the bar in 1915 after a three years' course at Osgoode Hall. At College he again demonstrated that the successful student may be also an enthusiastic sportsman.

Immediately after the outbreak of war Mr. Whitehead began his military training as a member of the Queen's Own Rifles, Toronto, with which battalion he remained eighteen months. After train- g as a lieutenant with the Uni- ersity Officers' Training Corps, e joined the 160th Bruce Bat- lion, January 1st, 1916. His cap- ilities as an officer, and his suc- ss in recruiting led to his ap- ointment as Adjutant, March 8, 916, a position for which he is dmirably fitted.

Bruce War Auxiliary

In the autumn of 1915 when battalions were being raised in many counties of Canada, the need of help from Bruce County came under the consideration of the Minister of Militia. After consulting with some of our leading men the Minister instructed Colonel Adam Weir, a former commanding officer of the 32nd Battalion, to proceed to Bruce county and raise the required men for the 160th or Bruce Regiment. Col. Weir viewed the situation and concluded he would require assistance from some source or other, as his officers to be chosen would not be at all acquainted with conditions in Bruce county or the best methods of handling them. A preliminary meeting with a few well known local men settled the question by the formation of the Bruce County War Auxiliary which was finally launched at the meeting held in the Opera House on the 21st of December last. At this meeting Judge Klein was appointed president, with the following vice-presidents: David Robertson, of Walkerton, C. J. Mickle of Chesley, C. M. Bowman of Southampton, Hugh Clark of Kincardine, Gideon Kastner of Wiarton, John Joynt of Lucknow, Chas. E. Start of Tara, I. Shoemaker of Paisley, and Dr. Fowler of Teeswater. George D. Mackay of Walkerton, was appointed organizing secretary. Representatives of the Auxiliary were chosen from the leading men in each municipality, who in turn held public meetings in their respective municipalities and created committees for every polling sub-division in the county. The experience of all organizers has been, that no matter how strong the appeal for any cause, results are not successful unless backed up with a good organization which is the bone and sinew of the effort. The secretary, Mr. Mackay, realized this and lost no time in laying a strong foundation for the work. His intimate knowledge of Bruce county and its people was a valuable asset for the organization and of great assistance in the speedy work of recruiting. The organization did not get actually started until after New Year's, but by the first of February it was in full swing in almost every part of the county. Meantime Colonel Weir and his valuable second in command, Major Moffat, were perfecting ways and means to carry out their plans for the military end of the organization through the many detachments spread over the county. The first five or six weeks was a strenuous campaign for the noble band of workers under the Auxiliary committees and by the first of February the Battalion was about 600 strong with a regimental band. By this time the people of Bruce were becoming very much interested in the formation of the battalion, and meeting after meeting was held all over the county with splendid audiences. In order to accurately arrive at the number of available men between the ages of 18 and 45, the secretary of the Auxiliary through his committees undertook to make a military census of the county to ascertain available men. This was thoroughly completed and the lists embrace over 6000 names of men between the ages referred to. This census, and its methods, in so far as we can learn, is the only complete one for military purposes taken in any county in the province, and recently has been adopted by the military authorities for the whole of the western Ontario division. The 6000 names are all tabulated according to municipalities, with a recruiting card for each man on the list and particulars as to age, occupation, P.O. address etc., for each available. The accuracy of these lists compiled by the secretary is better understood when you realize that in the many thousands of letters sent out, not a single one has been returned through wrong address. The census lists and recruiting cards are supplied to the several recruiting officers throughout the county who become in possession of all the material they have to work on. These methods have been in a very large measure the reason of the successful raising of the battalion in such a short period of time. It must be remembered that Bruce County has the largest occupied area of any county in Ontario, and with a population under 47,000, it would have been an up hill fight to raise a regiment without adequate organization to support the effort. We venture to say that no rural battalion in Ontario has received the same amount of support from its citizens that the 160th has received from the people of Bruce County, and further that it has enabled the Colonel and his officers to have a free hand with their military work with the minimum of outside organization by them. The fact that Col. Weir or his officers had no occasion to tour the county on organization, shows how well the Bruce War Auxiliary completed their work.

Every section of the county is represented in the battalion from Tobermory in the far North to Mildmay and Kincardine in the south. The Peninsula from Wiarton north, especially has covered itself with laurels, when it is remembered that no railroad taps this section of the county for a distance of sixty-seven miles from Wiarton to the "Tub." This is amply illustrated in the case of Lion's Head, which is a mere hamlet compared with the municipalities in the southern part of the county, but at the present time seventy men are in the detachment there.

One of the features that has probably counted for much in recruiting, is that of allowing the men to remain in the town of their home.

The 160th Battalion is now an assured fact. It is composed of officers, who, with pride, can compare themselves with any battalion officers in the province. The men are a superb lot and a striking evidence of the class of boys that our county produces. Clean in mind and body, raised in the homes of the plain folk of Bruce, and offering their services on behalf of our Empire, it is needless to remark that the genuine respect and friendship of all Bruce is due to them. Their course in drill in Canada, their overseas training and their labours in the trenches will always be watched with fervent interest by those who are left behind, and loyally so by the zealous workers of the War Auxiliary. The Auxiliary has done its work well. True there have been a few hard spots where neither they nor any one else could penetrate, yet withal, on the whole an effort crowned with success, and to the lasting credit of the civilian organization.

160th Battalion Officers

MAJOR MOFFAT

Only a few months have elapsed since the subject of our sketch, Major A. McLean Moffat, arrived in Canada from England to serve under Colonel Weir, just as the latter fought under Major Moffat's father, in the Northwest Rebellion, in 1885.

The Major is second in command of the Bruce Battalion, and is an efficient and exceedingly popular officer. He is well fitted for his position owing to the fact that he has been a soldier all his life. He holds certificates in Infantry, Cavalry, Field Artillery and Musketry and is also a veteran of the Spanish-American war. After this war he went to Kentucky, where he occupied several important military positions, finally becoming Lieutenant-Colonel, and holding the responsible position of Inspector-General of the state militia.

Major Moffat has also invented a new hand grenade, which is constructed on the same principle as a shrapnel shell, and bursts five seconds after it leaves the hand, the explosion being automatically timed.

Bruce is indeed proud to claim Major Moffat as one of her sons. Much, if space permitted, might be said of the clever way in which Major Moffat has helped to organize and recruit the Bruce Battalion, and we can only say that every one, both in Walkerton and the surrounding country, feels more than confident that Major Moffat will not only be a master hand as an organizer and inventor, but also a splendid leader, when it comes his turn to meet the Huns in distant Europe.

160th Battalion Officers

CAPT. TODD, Q. M.

Capt. Allen P. Todd's Military career dates back to 1900, when, like many of the boys in his home town of Walkerton, he joined the 32nd regiment. The following year he attended the reception given to the Duke and Duchess of York, in Toronto, as a member of the Regiment, which was then in command of Col. Weir. In 1902, Capt. Todd was one of the two men selected to represent the 32nd Regiment, which went to England for the Coronation of King Edward. In the year 1903 he joined the Dufferin Rifles. For the last eleven years he has spent his time as commercial traveller, for both Eastern and Western firms, but travelling principally in the West, until December, 1915, when he was appointed Quartermaster for the 160th Battalion, C. E. F. As Quartermaster this business experience will stand him in good stead.

THE PIONEERS

Accompanying the 160th Battalion is a body of men called "Pioneers." This consists of ten men who are skilled workmen;—a plumber, a pipe fitter, a saddler, a blacksmith, a carpenter, a brick layer, a stone mason, a wheelwright and a painter. At the head of these men is Sergeant F. B. James, an exceedingly reliable and efficient officer, who, before joining the Bruce Battalion, was well known, in both London, England and Winnipeg as an engineer, surveyor and architect. At present Sergeant James is drawing for the Battalion, maps of the county and town; also of the modern military rifle. These rifle maps are distributed among the men, in order that they may learn something of this weapon before they really come to practise with it. Sergeant James also gives lectures at the N. C. O. school on engineering, surveying and, architecture.

The Pioneers also superintend and help to build and repair the trenches and if a squad of engineers are available these in turn superintend the trench work of the Pioneers. Often, however, the engineers are not at hand, and the Pioneers must do their hazardous work alone.

Besides looking after the trenches, the Pioneers must build huts, cook houses, etc. When not building or repairing, these men with their Sergeant help in the fight by carrying rifles and ammunition.

It is very evident how necessary are the Pioneers to a Battalion and ours of Bruce compare very favorably with those of any other Battalion in Canada.

They are easily distinguished from the other men in khaki, by the crossed axes they wear on their sleeves which are symbolical of the way in which they go before and hew a passage for their Battalion.

THE BUGLE BAND

Bruce county has great reason to feel pride in the Bugle Band which will accompany the 160th Battalion overseas. The formation of this Band was begun on the 14th February, and at the time of writing contains twenty-four members, but when at full strength will number forty. Sixteen of these men will become drummers while the remainder go as buglers.

When Bruce's Bugle Band arrives at the front, the Band instruments will be left at the base, while their owners, the buglers, will become stretcher-bearers, and it is likely that the drummers will help in the different hospitals of France and Belgium. Not all the buglers, however, will leave their instruments at the base, eight going with the different officers to interpret, by means of calls, the officers' commands to the army. The members of the Bugle Band not only play for the army to march to, and help during a battle to carry in the wounded, but also take turns in going on guard each day.

The Bugle Band speaks for itself, in its ability to play first-class martial music, as it practises in the Market Square each day. Besides the marches the bandsmen must also learn about a hundred different calls.

The brilliancy with which the Bugle Band plays, may well be attributed to its instructor and leader, Sergeant Albert Tucker, who is a native of Dover, Eng. Sergeant Tucker's soldierly bearing testifies to his eight years spent with the Gordon Highlanders.

WE THANK YOU

In a list of the wonders of the world, the editor of a "local" newspaper should have at least honorable mention. That he escapes nervous prostration is a profound mystery to us, when we consider his multifarious duties. Unaided, he must collect news, solicit advertising, increase the circulation of the paper, and attend to many practical details of which we know nothing.

In these various departments the Editorial Board has had the able assistance of the following Committees:—

Advertising: Mrs. Appl Mrs. Benton, Miss Havill, Mrs. R. Kreuger, Miss Rowland.

Circulation: Mrs. O. E. Klein, Mrs. MacNamara, Miss Fairservice, Miss Warren.

Woman's Work: Mrs. N. Robertson, Mrs. W. M. Shaw, Mrs. McCool, Miss Rosther.

Military: Mrs. Whitehead, Mrs. Hepburn, Miss Sinclair, Miss MacFarlane, Miss Farewell.

Household: Mrs. Harry Truax, Miss M. Robertson.

Personal: Miss Stead, Miss Duncan, Miss A. Thompson, Miss Henghan, Mrs. Frank Eidt, Miss L. Wettlaufer.

As to the mechanical make-up of a paper we are densely ignorant, and in the arrangement of details, the experience and help of Mr. Eedy, proprietor of the Walkerton Telescope, have been invaluable. We acknowledge gratefully Mr. Eedy's gift of the the engravings used in the Special Edition and also the assistance given by the Officers and Men of the Battalion; by the citizens of the town generally, and by those of the surrounding towns who have advertized in our paper.

The editors regret that, owing to lack of space, it has been impossible to use all the valuable copy sent in by kind contributors.

Lieut. Rowland's conundrum:—

Q.—Why are the Canadian soldiers like hard boiled eggs?

A.—Because you can cut them up but you can't beat them.

This conundrum has a couple of variations, for example:—

Q.—Why is a slacker like a hard boiled egg?

A.—Because he is white outside and yellow inside.

Q.—Why is a slacker like an addled egg?

A.—Because he is chicken hearted.

Non-Coms.' School

The county of Bruce has long held a high place in the annals of our country. Through the splendid qualities of her people as shown at this time, she has added to her already high standing. What other county has so quickly responded to Her Country's call in the raising of a battalion!

One may get just a glimpse of a soldier's life, if he visits even for a limited space of time the Non-Commissioned Officers' School. Here we find young men, who have been selected from different parts of Bruce, who are most earnestly seeking to qualify themselves as non-commissioned officers. All honor to them! For well do we know that the success of any army depends largely upon its non-commissioned officers, since they take an active and prominent part in the duties of fighting.

At the N. C. O. School they commence their day with physical drill. For who knows better than the soldier how necessary it is to have a body that can respond to every impulse of the will? So they labor strenuously to make of themselves well developed physical beings.

Not only is the body trained by this physical drill, but a higher end is attained, for they learn the value of discipline. Their drill would be valueless, if they were not able to apply their knowledge. They aspire to disciplined bodies, disciplined minds, and disciplined wills. They wish to attain military efficiency, so with that in view they cheerfully endure "physical torture," military drill with its many repetitions and movements, signalling and the different studies in Infantry Training. Each one hopes to come forth from the school "An authority on drill and military tactics."

The members of the School consider that they are most fortunate in having their training under the leadership of such an able officer as Major H. McLean, Chadwick. He is one of the county's sons. His birth place is the village of Teeswater. He is the grandson of J. K. McLean, Clerk of the Division Court, a man who has long been held in very high esteem.

Major Chadwick early evinced an interest in military affairs. Although he started life with the intention of being a banker, he soon abandoned his financial career and took an active interest in military life. For eighteen years his attention and energies have been devoted to it. He was a member of the 32nd Bruce Regiment.

A few years ago he severed his connection with the Militia and with others, went to the Great West. He settled in the city of Saskatoon, where he held a lucrative position in the Department of Customs. However, the call of the Bruce Battalion proved so irresistible that he willingly returned to his native county to serve to the best of his abilities. His fine presence, his courtly manners, and his soldierly attainments, have made him a most popular officer with the men, and a very highly esteemed member of the Staff.

As physical drill is of great importance, it is of interest to note that the School has a most competent instructor in that branch of the work. Acting Sergt.-Major Holdsworth holds a certificate of qualification to teach gymnastics in the British Army. He is himself a perfect acrobat and is able to perform almost impossible feats. He does not expect the men-in-training to do what he himself cannot do.

Another officer at the N. C. O. School is a well-known Walkerton boy, Lieutenant Robert Rowland. He has lately returned from the Front, having been recalled to assist in the Bruce Battalion.

In April of last year, as a student at Queen's University, he joined the University Corps. With eighty-six other men he appealed to the Minister of Militia to be allowed to go straight to the Front and help fill the gaps in the Princess Pats caused by their heavy losses at Festubert. Their appeal was granted and in two months from the time he had enlisted, he was at the Front. He served eight months in the trenches. This experience gained at the Front will doubtless be of great value to the men-in-training here.

160th Battalion Officers

MAJOR A. W. McNALLY

Major McNally, Junior Major of the 160th Bruce Battalion, entered upon his military career in June 1909, as a Private in the 32nd Regiment, and the same year was made a Sergeant. In the following year he was given a Lieutenancy, and in 1911 was in command of G Company, and two years later became Captain.

In August 1914, when war was declared, Captain McNally was among the first to answer Canada's call, being attached to the 11th Irish Fusiliers of Canada, in Vancouver, B. C., and going overseas as a Lieutenant in the 7th Battalion, 1st British Columbia Regiment, with that never-to-be-forgotten "Canadian Armada."

The following April he was sent to France with a draft of 300 officers and men, being second in command. Major McNally was wounded at Festubert, on May 24th, and on June 20th, while still in the hospital in England, he was appointed Captain of C. Company, and rejoined his regiment on July 12th. On November 9th, he was again wounded by shrapnel, and, after spending some time in the hospital, returned to Canada on short leave. Upon his arrival he learned of his appointment as Adjutant of the 160th Bruce Battalion, and after filling that position for a short time, he was made Junior Major on Feburary 14th. As Major McNally has come up from the ranks and has had experience of the stern realities of warfare, he will prove a valuable officer in the Battalion.

160th Battalion Officers

CAPT. SHAW

Captain Farquhar Shaw, Paymaster of the 160th Battalion, was born in Walkerton, on March 31st, 1879, and received his education at the Walkerton public and high schools. He had his first experience of military life at London Camp with the 32nd Bruce Regiment in 1899 and this has been supplemented by his work with the Fort Garry Horse in Winnipeg. He has had wide business experience having been identified with the Canada Furniture Manufacturers, Limited, representing their interests in various capacities from the Atlantic to the Pacific. This business experience has helped him to systematize his work as Paymaster of the Battalion.

O. LISTEN TO THE BAND!

When it came to a question of the Band and its leader, Judge Klein and Mr. David Robertson suggested to Major Moffat, who had that proposition in hand, that they could not do better than get Bandmaster Wright. Sergt. Wright had been instructor of the Band of the 32nd for some time in Chesley and eight years ago led the Regimental Band when it was stationed in Walkerton.

The Band is composed of 28 players, and will be equipped with the best English instruments. Bandmaster Wright received his training from Bandmaster Waters, who was for eleven years with the 22nd Oxford Rifles, at Aldershot, one of the greatest military bases of the Empire.

The cost of equipping the Band will be about $2,000, and this sum has been raised largely by private subscription. Messrs. J. R. Shaw, Wm. Krug, Conrad Krug, John Rowland and W. D. Bell each giving $100.

Other donations included $25 from the Daughters of the Empire.

The citizens of Walkerton, having been for some years without a band, show their appreciation of the excellent result of Sergt. Wright's instruction, by appearing at doors and windows to listen to the inspiring strains.

+ + +

BATTALION BAND ITEMS

Bandmaster Wright holds the position but "Colonel Bruce" is the real leader of the Band.

+

The married men in the Band are teaching the young bachelors how to propose.

+

Who says Bert Hodson's married?

+

There are some broken hearts in Chesley since the visit of the 160th Batt. Band. Bass, Alto and Cornet sections, are you responsible?

+

Many of the Bandsmen stood on the river bridge, at Chesley, counting the "dead soldiers" and wishing they were back in Walkerton.

+

The Chaplain of the 160th has already been appointed; one, Mr. C. Curtis, being given the preference, having so ably shown his proficiency in that line while in Chesley.

+

Sammy Wissler says he Dished a Trout but Bill Thompson says he was just Nebbing. Is he (W)right?

+

The Band claim they have a pair of Jacks that will beat three of a kind.

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POT POURRI

Small Inquirer: "Why do all the Colonels have to carry canes?"
It is evident that all our officers look like colonels.

+ + +

It is rumored that one of the slide trombone players deserted a wife in Tara.

+ + +

Overheard on the street after church parade:—
Officer in command: "Officers—fall out."

+ + +

"I say, George," the old lady whispered, "there's somethin' I can't understand about they sojers."
"What be it, lass?"
"I can't think how they get their laigs into they twisted trousers."

+ + +

Query: Is it fair that Private X because he is so unfortunate as to resemble Private Y should have to part with 10 cts. of his hard-earned pay because Private Y neglected to pay for a shoe shine?

+ + +

A glowing tribute must be paid here to the splendid manner in which the Indians of the county have responded to the call. Their sense of gratitude to the government which has guided their affairs and supported them on their reserves has brought many to the colors. At the present time there is scarcely one able bodied Indian on the Cape Crocker Reserve, who is not wearing the King's uniform. Saugeen Reserve near Southampton has contributed equally as well. A number from both reserves have joined the Bugle Band, and are taking the course of instruction for non-commissioned officers here.

Soldiers, Noon should be late in Rising in the morning, in Case the Cook's Coffey might Burn.

+ + +

Mistress: So you want the day off tomorrow—something private?
Jane: No, mum—sergeant.

+ + +

Why does a certain officer in the 160th pay so many visits to a sick corporal in the Hospital?

+ + +

When the Kaiser is greeted by the morning notes of the gallant warblers of the 160th:— Eagle, Parrott, Hawk, Woodcock, Finch, Daws, King Fisher —How he will Holler!

+ + +

A green recruit in Chesley asked Lieut. J. C. McDonald whether the harder you pulled the trigger the farther the cartridge would go.

+ + +

Mr. Roberts, a resident of Tara, who enlisted, served in the Boer War. He has three sons who have enlisted also.

+ + +

When pay day comes on Saturday and we don't get paid until Monday the boys in one accord shout "Oh Pshaw."

+ + +

Teacher: "Now then, all together, once more 'Little Drops of Water'—and for goodness sake, put a little more spirit into it!"

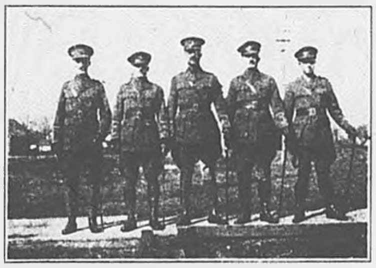
+ + +

One of the soldiers was asked what lesson he had learned from the attack on the Dardenelles and his reply was "that a strait beats three Kings."

+ + +

Teacher: "Why, Jimmy, Jimmy! Have you forgotten your pencils again? What would you think of a soldier going to war without a gun?"
Jimmy: "I'd think he was an officer."

A Group of Officers 160th Bruce Batt.



Lieut Oliver, Lieut. Rowland, Major Chadwick, Lieut. Parker, Lieut. Cameron.

Scales—Weighed and found not wanting.

+ + +

That the 160th is not a bantam battalion is evidenced by the regimental records which show that Pte. D. C. MacDonald, of Ripley, and Pte. A. G. Saunders, of Southampton, stand six feet two and a half inches without boots.

+ + +

Pte. A. M. McPhatten, of Hepworth, a member of the Northwest Mounted Police, the force which has kept our Canadian West from becoming too "wild and wooly," is a friend of Michael O'Leary, who won the Victoria Cross, the highest award for bravery in action in the British Army.

Can it be possible that a gallant member of the 160th, in the midst of fond goodnights, was literally swept off the doorstep by an irate parent?

+ + +

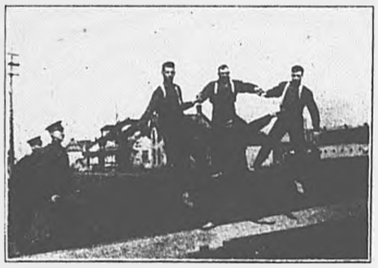
LOST — A certain young officer from the N. C. O. School between "retreat" and "lights out." Any information on the above would be most thankfully received at Headquarters.

+ + +

Officer:— How is this, Murphy—the Sergeant complains that you call him names?

Private Murphy:— Plaze, surr, I never called him any names at all. All I said was, "Sergeant," says I, "some of us ought to be in a menagerie!"

One of Sergt. Holdsworth's Acrobatic Stunts



Why does Mr. Lamont visit Chesley so often? Is it because he loves a quiet Read?

+ + +

Girls, listen! When you are buying your Easter hat, select one of the 160th's favorite colors:— brown, black, gray, green, golden and white, if you wish to gain the favor of the Battalion.

+ + +

Blessings on thee, soldier man,
Khaki boy with check of tan!
With thy puttee'd pantaloons,
And thy merry bugle tunes;
With thy smart step, smarter still
When passing sweetheart near the mill;
With the brightness of thy face
And the glamour of thy race;
From my heart I give thee joy
Blessings on thee, khaki boy!

Should the 160th Battalion consider giving a dinner we would suggest the following menu:—

Campbell's Soup

Salmon, Sturgeon, Trout,

Bacon, Kalbfleisch (veal) and Legge [of Lamb

Brains, Leake with Currie Sauce

Cole (Kohl)

Pudden, Peachpie,

Amman (nuts), King and Baldwin [(apples)

Stout, Porter, Coffey, Syder

Music furnished by Harper, Piper, Fidler and Wissler

MEN OF BRUCE!

The following lines were kindly contributed for our Special Edition by Dr. Thomas O'Hagan, a distinguished Bruce boy:—

Men of Bruce, your country calls you
Gird your swords for Empire's battle!
God hath blessed your standards wide,
Sweep the foe like driven cattle.
You were born where pioneers
Smote the forest, cleared and fallowed;
Men of Bruce, your country calls you,
Sacred is your cause and hallowed.

Men of Bruce, your country calls you,
Hearken to the voice of Duty!
Freedom hears your footsteps fall,
Stayed by neither gold nor beauty
Here beneath the Maple Leaf,
Where God's sunshine cheers all sorrow,
Form your ranks and gird your swords,
Patriots, heroes of tomorrow!

—THOMAS O'HAGAN,
Author of "Songs of Heroic Days."

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J. MORGAN, M.A., Principal.

All the courses for Matriculation and Teachers' Certificates, including Entrance to Faculties, are taught.

The record of this school for many years has been excellent. In the senior work, Helen S. Hanlay won last year the first Carter Scholarship of the value of $100; in 1914, Lewis H. Honey won the second Carter Scholarship worth $60.

The Staff consists of experienced and successful teachers. An efficient Cadet Corps is maintained and Physical Culture is taught to all the pupils of the school.

The next term opens on Tuesday, Sept. 5th.

For further information address,

H. M. LAY, Chairman.
M. G. DIPPEL, Secretary

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A car of Deleware and New Brunswick Cobblers (selecte for seed).
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Roll Call of 160th Bruce Battalion

OFFICERS

(Appointments to date)

Lieut.-Col. A. Weir, O. C. 160th Bn C. E. F.

Major A. McLean Moffat, 2nd in Command.

Major A. W. McNally, Junior Major.

Capt. F. Shaw, Paymaster.

Capt. A. Todd Quartermaster.

Capt. A. H. Meich, Medical Officer.

Capt. R. B. Whitehead, Adjutant.

Lieut. H. I. Henderson, Assistant Adjutant.

Lieut. F. D. Cameron, Signalling Officer.

Lieut. H. Parker, Machine Gun Offic

pt. H. Izard, "B" Company.

t. E. R. Clark, "C" Company.

jor A. McLean Chadwick, "D" pany

Lieut. D. J. McLeod, "A" Company.

Lieut. J. Little, "B" Company.

ut. H. Hay, "C" Company.

ut. J. A. Cronin, "D" Company.

* * *

ON-COMS. AND MEN

A

en, H., Tara, 23 years, tin Methodist, single.

rson, F., Walkerton, 20 years, Presbyterian, single.

en, C. O., Kincardine, 24 yrs., Presbyterian, married.

John E., Tara, 47 years, farm- byterian, married.

n, J. C., Walkerton, 36 years, Roman Catholic, single.

N. A., Walkerton, 26 yrs., an, Church of England, single.

son, R. A., Hepworth, 22 years, dist, Presbyterian, single.

in, R. H., Lucknow, 41, laborer, single.

Arnold, J., Wiarton, 28, sailor, Presbyterian, single.

Adair, Chas., Wiarton, 39, sailor, Presbyterian, married.

Angead, Wm. A., Wiarton, 27, livery, Presbyterian, single.

Alexander, E. F., Cargill, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Armstrong, W. W., Chesley, 19, miller, English, single.

Alderson, C. R., Wiarton, 18, laborer, Latter Day Saints, single.

Alexander, J. H., Wiarton, 40, saw miller, Methodist, married.

Ash, Jas. Geo., Tara, 21, farmer, English, single.

Avis, L. G., Port Elgin, 21, sander Presbyterian, single.

Abram, Wm. L., Teeswater, 24, laborer, Methodist, married.

Akiwenzie, Chas., Cape Crocker, 19, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Atkinson, R. E., Port Elgin, 20, butcher's assistant, Methodist, single.

Akiwenzie, Edward, Wiarton, 26 farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Akiwenzie, John, Wiarton, 33, farm Roman Catholic, married.

iwenzie, Pet., Cape Crocker, 24, er, Roman Catholic, married.

ew, Thos., Lucknow, 19, laborer, terian, single.

Anderson, C., Hepworth, 26, school teacher, Methodist, married.

Ashkewa, Eph., Cape Crocker, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Arnold, Morgan, Wiarton, 23, sailor, Presbyterian, single.

Amey, Jas. Wes., Hepworth, 42, farmer, Methodist, married.

Acret, Wilfred, Paisley, 21, bank clerk, English, single.

Akiwenzie, And., Cape Crocker, 18, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Atkinson, R. C., Paisley, 20, farmer, Baptist, single.

Ard, Wm. Craig, Southampton, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Anderson, H. B., Southampton, 20, painter, Methodist, single.

Abbs, Jas. Alb., Tiverton, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Akiwenzie, Wm., Cape Croker, 35, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Abell, A. A., Kincardine, 41, baggageman, Church of England, single.

Agnew G., Chesley, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Allen, F. T., Tara, 36, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Agnew, J., Chesley, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Akiwenzie, R., Southampton, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Akiwenzie, L., Paisley, 25, laborer, Methodist, single.

Anaquot, J. E., Southampton, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Ahmed, A. E., Tiverton, 27, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

B

Beatty, R. C., Tara, 31, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Boyle, E., Walkerton, 21, sailor, Methodist, single.

Britton, A. E., Walkerton, 41, butcher, English, single.

Bannister, F., Walkerton, 29, cutter, Methodist, married.

ewn, Bernard, Paisley, 22, tin , Methodist, single.

Brunton, Maurice, Tara, 19, tinsmith, English, single.

Bell, B. Reg., Kincardine, 19, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

ll, W. A., Kincardine, 22, black Presbyterian, single.

H. A., Wiarton, 19, farmer, single.

Bracy, H. D., Wiarton, 22, sailor English, single.

Byers, M., Tara, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Bluhm, G. A., Walkerton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Bates, Robert, Walkerton, 53, laborer, English, married.

Buxton, G., Hepworth, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Brown, Matthew, Tara, 37, merchant, Presbyterian, single.

Bacon, R. F., Teeswater, 27, laborer, English, married.

Barbour, John L., Teeswater, 46, farmer, Methodist, single.

Bannerman, W. E., Teeswater, 21, brick layer, Methodist, single.

Bannerman, A., Teeswater, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Beaton, J., Paisley, 19, laborer, Baptist, single.

Becker, J. H., Hepworth, 35, laborer, English, married.

Baldwin, E. J., Chesley, 24, engineer, Latter Day Saints, single.

Bennett F. G., Hepworth, 22, mariner, English, single.

Brown, Henry, Wiarton, 21, mariner, Presbyterian, single.

Bennett, G. H., Wiarton, 15, baker, English, single.

Battle, Fred, Kincardine, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Butchert, Ivan, Lion's Head, 21, tinsmith, Presbyterian, single.

Brady, T. W., Lion's Head, 21, stationery, English, married.

Black, M. G., Port Elgin, 21, surveyor, Presbyterian, single.

Bain, A. S., Paisley, 26, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Burley, W. D., Wiarton, 18, farmer, Latter Day Saints, single.

Bell, Reuben L., Chesley, 21, laborer, Methodist, single.

Blake, G. E., Wiarton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian single.

Burrows, A. W., Walkerton, 39, farmer, English, married.

Burns, James, Southampton, 32 yrs., painter, Roman Catholic, single.

Bolton, Lambert, Teeswater, 36, laborer, Methodist, married.

Bezito, J. J., Southampton, 25, laborer, Roman Catholic, married.

Besito, D. A., Southampton, 45, mason, Roman Catholic, married

Barnes, Percy A., Tiverton, 45, farmer, English, married.

Blue, Geo. Jas., Kincardine, 18 years, blacksmith, Presbyterian, single.

Blackman, Fred, Ripley, 18, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Beresford, Ed. A., Southampton, 17, wood worker, Methodist, single.

Beatty, Wilbert, Wiarton, 19, factory hand, Baptist, single.

Bell, Clifford W., Kincardine, 19, cheesemaker, Presbyterian, single.

Bray, John Wes., Lion's Head, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Baird, Pat., Ripley, 24, cook, English, single.

Butchart, Dan, Wiarton, 46, laborer, Presbyterian, married.

Brain, Geo., Lion's Head, 34, farmer, English, married.

Berson, Wm. Robt., Wiarton, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Burnside Robt. Walkerton, 23, horse trainer, Methodist, single.

Bluhm, Wm. Alex., Walkerton, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Bewie, B., Chesley, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Bell, J. W., Chesley, 18, farmer, Baptist, single.

Bell, H. H., Chesley, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Barber, Wm. W., Lucknow, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Buckley, Walter H., Southampton, 21, finisher, Methodist, single.

Baker, Jas. D., Lucknow, 32, thresher, Presbyterian, married.

Brown, Geo. John, Kincardine, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Buchanan, Robt. D., Lucknow, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Black, Dan Alex., Port Elgin, 32, bricklayer, Presbyterian, single.

Burrows, Geo. F., Southampton, 30, carpenter, Methodist, widower.

Buckingham, V. L., Kincardine, 20, upholsterer, Presbyterian, single.

Baird, Frank Hy., Kincardine, 28, finisher, Baptist, single.

Beattie, I. E., Hepworth, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Battle, Geo. Thos., Tara, 25, laborer, Presbyterian, married.

Burgess, Earl Ed., Southampton, 22, butcher, English, single.

Blake, Jas. H., Lion's Head, 27 farmer, Methodist, single.

Baldwin, Herb., Wiarton, 32, farmer, Methodist, married.

Beaman, O. E., Chesley, 19, student, Methodist, single.

Begg, Earl G., Tiverton, 21, farm laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Babcock, S. A., Paisley, 40, cook, Baptist, married.

Breckaw, H. A., Southampton, 25, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Brough, Jas. E., Lion's Head, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Bregan, M., Port Elgin, 30, ship's plumber, Roman Catholic, married.

Brownscombe, W. H., Cargill, 19, laborer, Methodist, single.

Bennett, A. V., Wiarton, 18, laborer, Church of England, single.

Bell, D., Walkerton, 42, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Blackwell, F. G., Kincardine, 22, farmer, Church of England, single.

Boyle, H., Lion's Head, 23, butcher, Church of England, single.

Bell, N. P., Chesley, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Bell, C. W., Chesley, 19, farmer Presbyterian, single.

Brunton, L. L., Tara, 21, clerk Church of England, single.

Brown, J. D., Tiverton, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Bell, N. D., Kincardine, 22, cheesemaker, Presbyterian, single.

Bovis, R., Hepworth, 19, laborer, Methodist, single.

Ball, L. B., Tara, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Bulger, T. C., Port Elgin, 25, farmer, Church of England, single.

Brooks, G. A., Tiverton, 44, farmer, Methodist, married.

Bartman, G., Wiarton, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Buckley, R. E., Southampton, 19, student, Methodist, single.

Blackwood, S. D., Lion's Head, 21, farmer, Church of England, single.

Beamish, C. T., Wiarton, 26, laborer, Methodist, married.

Bridge, H., Lion's Head, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Bridge, W. A., Lion's Head, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Brown, R. H., Chesley, 22, butcher, Church of England, single.

Besito, E., Southampton, 18, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Besito, J., Southampton, 39, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Bierworth, J. H., Walkerton, 26, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Butler, A., Lucknow, 20, furniture finisher, Presbyterian, single.

Bailey, W. E., Walkerton, 41, farmer, Church of England, single.

Butchart, L. W., Lion's Head, 18, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Belrose, G. W., Tobermory, 28, farmer, Church of England, married.

Bieblghauser, B. B., Chesley, 23, mechanic, Evangelical, single.

Bartley, C., Lion's Head, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Bell, W. J., Paisley, 27, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Bogues, G. W., Lucknow, 18, tinsmith, Methodist, single.

Bolden, H. E., Walkerton, 19, factory hand, Methodist, single.

Bauman, L. U., Walkerton, 18, factory hand, Roman Catholic, single.

C

Cluley, F. F., Kincardine, 19, laborer, English, single.

Creswell, C. H., Tara, 28, bricklayer, English, married.

Clancy, J. J., Walkerton, 33, brakeman, Roman Catholic, single.

Clark, John R., Walkerton, 35, carpenter, Presbyterian, single.

Cann, W., Tara, 22, farmer, English, single.

Chisholm, H., Lucknow, 24, waiter, English, single.

Culbert, G. S., Wiarton, 19, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Culbert, C. M., Wiarton, 26, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Cooper, J. M., Wiarton, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Camp, G. W., Wiarton, 41, mason, English, single.

Carson, J. E., Tara, 19, mason, Presbyterian, single.

Coffey, E. L., Tara, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Coffey, F. B., Tara, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Carter, Jas., Wiarton, 31, farmer, English, single.

Currie, Wm. Thos., Southampton, 19, factory hand, Methodist, single.

Clifford, Sam. W., Hepworth, 36, bricklayer, Methodist, single.

Curtis, Courtland, Walkerton, 24 harness maker, Presbyterian, single.

Campbell, Alex. C., Lucknow, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Campbell, Mal. H., Paisley, 32, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Cock, Robt., Wiarton, 21, mariner, Presbyterian, single.

Clifton, Jasper, Chesley, 20, mechanic, Presbyterian, single.

Cole, B. Edward, Chesley, 18, printer, English, single.

Campbell, D. A., Chesley, 21, electrician, Methodist, single.

Clifford, Jos., Hepworth, 42, mason, Methodist, married.

Clifton, Louis, Chesley, 26, mechanic, English, married.

Caldwell, W. H., Wiarton, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Cousins, Elmer, Wiarton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Cace, Howard, Hepworth, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Cameron, Jas., Wiarton, 20, horseman, Presbyterian, single.

Chapman, E., Tiverton, 20, farm laborer, English, single.

Campbell, W. G., Tiverton, 21, blacksmith, Presbyterian, single.

Currie, J. D., Lion's Head, 29, stationary engineer, Methodist, single.

Cox, David, Ripley, 32, tinsmith, Presbyterian, single.

Clark, Malcolm, Port Elgin, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Chegahno, Elias, Cape Crocker, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Collins, Alfred, Kincardine, 20, farmer, English, single.

Couper, John, Tara, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Carrick, R. Y., Lucknow, 44, carpenter, Presbyterian, married.

Campbell, John, Chesley, 42, mason, Presbyterian, single.

Currie, W. J., Lion's Head, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Clark, Geo. M., Lucknow, 19, farm hand, Methodist, single.

Campbell, Edgar, Paisley, 21, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Clinton, N. H., Kincardine, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Callahan, J. E., Tara, 24, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Coss, John C., Chesley, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Channing John L., Teeswater, 25, farmer, English, single.

Cleave, D. G., Hepworth, 17, factory hand, English, single.

Chesney, Jos., Walkerton, 30, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Ceckiln, Dan, Chesley, 34, machine operator, Roman Catholic, married.

Cole, Peter H., Chesley, 18, student, English, single.

Campbell, John R., Lion's Head, 26, farmer, Methodist, single.

Cole, Dawson A., Chesley, 30, railway section man, English, married.

Cazemore, W. Roy, Lucknow, 30, farmer, English, single.

Court, Wm. Rich., Southampton, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Connell, T. G., Walkerton, 22, station agent, Presbyterian, single.

Campbell, D. E., Lion's Head, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Carson, Wm. J., Wiarton, 26, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Crowhearst, Stephen, Kincardine, 26, butcher, English, single.

Craig, G. B., Walkerton, 25, teamster, Baptist, single.

Cox, J. P., Chesley, 38, finisher, Church of England, married.

Caswill, W., Hepworth, 31, farmer, Church of England, single.

Callahan, S., Tara, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Crowe, John, Tara, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Cronin, T. D., Teeswater, 20, farm laborer, Roman Catholic, single.

Chapman, Wm., Teeswater, 26, hardware clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Cameron, P. E., Kincardine, 24, blacksmith, Presbyterian, single.

Cupskey, A., Hepworth, 22, glass fitter, Presbyterian, married.

Cameron, A. J., Kincardine, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Collard, R., Tara, 24, farmer, Methodist, single.

Clazie, J., Port Elgin, 22, printer, Presbyterian, single.

Colvin, D. G., Teeswater, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Cameron, R. E., Lion's Head, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Colwell, R. J., Kincardine, 18, cabinet maker, Presbyterian, single.

Culliton, R. H., Mildmay, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Cameron, D. W., Tiverton, 19, butter maker, Presbyterian, single.

Chegahno, L., Cape Croker, 24, farmer, Methodist, married

Glazie, J., Port Elgin, 22, printer, Presbyterian, single.

Cook, L., Wiarton, 43, stone cutter, Church of England, married.

Craigie, J. A., Tobermory, 22, engineer, Presbyterian, single.

Campbell, C. J., Chesley, 22, fireman, Methodist, single.

Collins, W. A., Tobermory, 23, school teacher, Presbyterian, single.

Carleton, E. N., Tiverton, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Carnagie, D. H., Ripley, 25, farmer, single.

Crawford, D. R., Wiarton, 18, farmer, Church of England, single.

Crawford, G., Wiarton, 25, farmer, Church of England, single.

Campbell, C. A., Lion's Head, 21, farmer, Church of England, single.

Cameron, J., Southampton, 43, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Cunningham, Wm., Paisley, 42, farmer, Church of England, single.

D

Denny, A., Walkerton, 22, teamster, English, single.

Dickinson, C. G. G., Tara, 31, farmer, Baptist, single.

Davis, Edwin Geo., Southampton, 20, student, Presbyterian, single.

Dawkins, A., Kincardine, 22, painter, English, married.

Duke, A. F., Kincardine, 35, laborer, English, married.

Davis, Fred, Kincardine, 40, laborer, English, married.

Daly, C. J., Kincardine, 18, finisher, Methodist, single.

Dobson, Frank, Chesley, 19, laborer, Methodist, single.

Dobson, R. W., Chesley, 28, painter, Methodist, single.

Dobson, E. A., Wiarton, 21, bank clerk, Methodist, single.

Dennet, T. J., Hepworth, 21, carpenter, Presbyterian, single.

Donahue, C. J., Wiarton, 40, gardener, English, married.

Dieter, J. G., Teeswater, 26, painter, Methodist, married.

Dobson, John, Chesley, 25, laborer, Methodist, married.

Donaldson, W. C., Southampton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Diach, Dave Geo., Walkerton, 40, woodturner, Methodist, married.

Dobson, Edward, Paisley, 21, teamster, Methodist, single.

Donahue, Mel. A., Teeswater, 19, printer, Presbyterian, single.

Dennis, Philip, Walkerton, 18, machinist, English, single.

Davidson, E. E., Wiarton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Daniel, Oswell J., Kincardine, 18, student, Presbyterian, single.

Devine, W. John, Paisley, 18, butcher, Roman Catholic, single.

Draper, Jas., Hepworth, 18, farmer, Methodist, married.

Daws, Francis Ed., Wiarton, 18, painter, Salvation Army, single.

Dalgarno, A., Tara, 40, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Dymott, A. C., Kincardine, 24, farmer, Church of England, single.

Dobson, W. M., Tiverton, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Duke, T. V., Lion's Head, 19, farmer, Church of England, single.

Drennan, E., Lucknow, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Dymer, G. H., Kincardine, 32, baker, Methodist, married.

Donaldson, W., Teeswater, 20, grocer, Presbyterian, single.

Desjardine, P. C., Cape Croker, 36, fisherman, Roman Catholic, married.

Dobbs, W. J., Tiverton, 33, blacksmith, Church of England, single.

Dias, E. C., Walkerton.

Driffil, C. E., Hepworth, 18, machinist, Presbyterian, single.

Davis, J., Lion's Head, 24, farmer, Church of England, single.

E

Ellinghausen, W. D., Walkerton, 19, printer, Roman Catholic, single.

Eldridge, H. A., Wiarton, 19, student, Presbyterian, single.

Elliott, J. E., Wiarton, 43, laborer, Salvation Army, married.

Edwards, W. J., Wiarton, 20, clerk, English, single.

Ede, Thos., Hepworth, 34, baker, English, married.

Eyre, Frank Hy., Wiarton, 29, sailor, English, single.

Eidt, Walter Harold, Walkerton, 20, feed worker, Baptist, single.

Eagles, William, Southampton, 29, cabinet maker, English, married.

Ernest, Ed. Frank, Walkerton, 19, laborer, Roman Catholic, single.

Eldrigde, W. J., Wiarton, 20, mariner, Presbyterian, single.

Elder, Jas., Port Elgin, 32, laborer, English, married.

Elliott, Daniel, Cape Crocker, 29, farmer, Methodist, single.

Eckenweiler, Walkerton, 27, carpenter, Roman Catholic, single.

English, Bert Geo., Lucknow, 21, farm hand, English, single.

Elliott, Jos. Frank, Cape Croker, 30, mason, Methodist, widower.

Elliott, Wilfred L., Cape Croker, farmer, Methodist, single.

Everitt, John Thos. Jr., Kincardine, 18, upholsterer, Presbyterian, single.

Eason, Irwin, Chesley, 32, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Edgar, Frank Stanley, Teeswater, 24, farmer, Methodist, single.

Evers, Albert, Paisley, 20, electrician Methodist, single.

Ernewein, N. A., Mildmay, 23, railroad man, Roman Catholic, single.

Ellison, H. J., Kincardine, 30, furniture packer, Methodist, married.

Elliott, D., Cape Croker, 36, farmer, Methodist, married.

Eckenswelter, J. J., Walkerton, 20, mechanic, Roman Catholic, single.

Elliott, A., Cape Croker, 29, farmer, Methodist, single.

Elliott, W., Cape Croker, 22, farmer, Methodist, married.

F

Fenton, C., Tara, 23, blacksmith, Methodist, single.

Flewelling, G., Walkerton, 22, miller, Methodist, single.

Ferrell, Alfred, Hepworth, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Farquharson, N. W., Teeswater, 19, student, Presbyterian, single.

Ferris, Thos. Roy, Ripley, 22, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Field, E. A., Southampton, 26, fisherman Baptist, single.

Fisher, Robt., Lucknow, 25, carpenter, Presbyterian, single.

Ferguson, Archie E., Walkerton, 19, student, Baptist, single.

Ferguson, John E., Walkerton, 25, seedworker, Baptist, married.

Finalyson, D. S., Kincardine, 23, student, Presbyterian, single.

Finalyson, Stanley, Kincardine, 19, student, Presbyterian, single.

Fidler, Albert, Teeswater, 21, farm hand, Methodist, single.

Farmer, Thos., Southampton, 25, farm hand, Presbyterian, single.

Finch, Jas. Jos., Wiarton, 31, laborer, Presbyterian, married.

Fitter, A., Hepworth, 28, factory hand, Presbyterian, single.

Ferrall, T. L., Tara, 23, farmer, Methodist, single.

Ferguson, D. A., Southampton, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Fraser, W. E., Wiarton, 26, farmer, Methodist, single.

Fenton, W. H., Tara, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Fairbairn, T. G., Teeswater, 20, printer, Methodist, single.

Fowler, F., Wiarton, 21, sailor, Roman Catholic, married.

Forbes, R. F., Hepworth, 27, cook, Presbyterian, married.

Fenner, G. A., Walkerton, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Forsyth, T. E., Walkerton, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Fitzhenry, G. J., Tobermory, 42, laborer, Methodist, married.

Fries, E., Lion's Head, 18, farmer, Church of England, single.

Forrester, J., Paisley, 26, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

G

Grainger, W., Paisley, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Gibbons, L. G., Tara, 43, butcher, Methodist, single.

Gillies, D., Southampton, 17, student, English, single.

Graham, M. B. E., Lucknow, 29, merchant, Methodist, single.

Garland, G. C., Walkerton, 20, farmer, English, single.

Gillen, W. L., Walkerton, 20, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Greig, H. G., Wiarton, 22, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Golden, C. R., Wiarton, 24, sailor, English, married.

Glave, Ralph B., Walkerton, 13, electrician, Methodist, single.

Gateman, O. C., Hepworth, 26, barber, Methodist, single.

Galbraith, W. F., Tara, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Garner, J. S., Chesley, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Gray, Robt. J., Chesley, 30, miller, Presbyterian, single.

Galbraith, Thos., Port Elgin, 35, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Gray, J. McK., Southampton, 26, cabinet maker, Methodist, single.

Gillespie, C. L., Lucknow, 19, buttermaker, Methodist, single.

Graham, Rod., Lion's Head, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

George, W. M., Chesley, 19, farmer, Baptist, single.

Gillard, Arthur, Kincardine, 28, railway section man, English, widower.

Gilbert, S., Wiarton, 25, laborer, Methodist, married.

Green, A. A., Teeswater, 21, tailor, Methodist, single.

Gillies, Murdock, Kincardine, 19, farm hand, Presbyterian, single.

Gunnis, Vic. N., Wiarton, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Golden, Thos. Albert, Wiarton, 21, clerk, English, single.

Groves, A. W., Tiverton, 17, farmer, Baptist, single.

Gulliver, R. E., Kincardine, 19, farmer, English, single.

Gallangher, N. J., Chesley, 19, farmer Roman Catholic, single.

Good, John, Teeswater, 39, tailor, Presbyterian, single.

Grainger, Walter A., Walkerton, 21, laborer, English, single.

Greathead, Wm., Southampton, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Garland, Elmer A., Paisley, 20, operator, English, single.

Gibson, Sinclair, Hepworth, 23, farmer, Methodist, single.

Gilbert, C. M., Port Elgin, 18, shipper, Church of England, single.

Grieg, A. J., Wiarton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Greenwood, W., Ripley, 37, teamster, Baptist, single.

Graham, C. J., Lion's Head, 23, teacher, Presbyterian, single.

Gray, J. A., Southampton, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Greygoose, A. G., Hepworth, 35, shaper hand, Church of England, married.

Grant, J. A., Chesley, 28, lineman, Baptist, single.

Germon, J. C., Lion's Head, 25, farmer, Church of England, single.

Gillies, Wm., Wiarton, 45, merchant, Church of England, married.

Given, R. J., Wiarton, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Given, J. A., Wiarton, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Gallagher, R. J., Teeswater, 20, sailor, Presbyterian, single.

Grant, C. L., Port Elgin, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Graham, D., Lion's Head, 27, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

George J. F., Tara, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Gillen, J. T., Walkerton, 22, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Greenslade, W. T., Port Elgin, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

H

Holdsworth, F., Kincardine, 23, foundry hand, English, married.

Hamilton, J., Walkerton, 46, stationary engineer, Presbyterian, widower.

Hamilton, J. C., Walkerton, 19, mill hand, Presbyterian, single.

Hewitt, Robt. John, Kincardine, 22, farmer, English, single.

Hanson, Herbert, Walkerton, 19, liveryman, Roman Catholic, single.

Hopkins, C. A., Wiarton, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Hastings, T. A., Wiarton, 19, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Heathers, J. J., Wiarton, 19, farmer, Baptist, single.

Hopkins, J. W., Wiarton, 45, farmer, Methodist, single.

Hahn, W. S., Wiarton, 22, carpenter, Presbyterian, single.

Hopkins, T. A., Wiarton, 29, sailor, Baptist, single.

Hastings, J. A., Wiarton, 24, laborer, Baptist, married.

Hudson, J. W., Walkerton, 25, stationary engineer, Methodist, single.

Hayes, A. N., Kincardine, 21, cook, Methodist, single.

Hebben, R. E., Lucknow, 18, laborer, English, single.

Holmes, John, Hepworth, 46, woodturner, Methodist, single.

Henderson, Jas., Walkerton, 29, shipwright, Presbyterian, single.

Hugtan, Wm. L., Lucknow, 18, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Harris, John Earl, Hepworth, 19, engineer, Methodist, single.

Hafermehl, Wm. Hy., Mildmay, 27, farmer, Lutheran, single.

Hastings, Andrew, Wiarton, 26, sailor, Baptist, married.

Huuffman, John H., Wiarton, 43, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Hilton, Arthur, Ripley, 19, farm laborer Presbyterian, single.

Hopkins, Gilbert, Hepworth, 37, laborer, Methodist, married.

Hall, E. R., Walkerton, 26, agriculturist, Baptist, single.

Hammond, W. H., Chesley, 19, student, Methodist, single.

Hastings, J. A., Wiarton, 31, blacksmith, Presbyterian, single.

Harris, Wm., Lucknow, 41, laborer, Presbyterian, married

Hunter, R. G., Wiarton, 18, sailor, Methodist, single.

Hawke, Stuart, Wiarton, 21, mail carrier, Presbyterian, single.

Hill, Ambrose, Port Elgin, 50, factory hand, Presbyterian, married

Henry, E. I., Lucknow, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Harmon, Wm. M., Port Elgin, 42, laborer, Mennonite, married.

Hawke, Jas., Wiarton, 27, saw miller, Methodist, single.

Hyndman, T. R., Tara, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Hepburn, Andrew, Wiarton, 28, laborer, Methodist, widower.

Hill, J. B., Southampton, 20, carpenter, Presbyterian, single.

Henry, Joseph, Chippawa Hill, 20, laborer, Methodist, married.

Hurlock, Chas. Wm., Port Elgin, 38, gardener, English, married.

Hoover, N. E., Wiarton, 20, student, Methodist, single.

Helier, R. D., Wiarton, 19, farmer, English, single.

Hughes, Wm. Thos., Lucknow, 41, machinery, English, married

Henry, Alex. Bruce, Lucknow, 21, student, Presbyterian, single.

Henderson, R. J., Kincardine, 19 student, Presbyterian, single.

Hines, Percy Wm., Ripley, 32, mail carrier, Methodist, single.

Hampton, W. J., Walkerton, 21 bookkeeper, English, single.

Hendry, L. Jas., Teeswater, 20, bank clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Heughan, A. E., Walkerton, 26, harness maker, Presbyterian, single.

Hedgson, H. W., Kincardine, 27 wood turner, English, married.

Hunter, Robt. M., Kincardine, 22 bookkeeper, Methodist, single.

Heath, Percy, Tiverton, 19, farmer Baptist, single.

Heckett, Percy, Wiarton, 19, chauffeur, Methodist, single.

Hepburn, George, Chesley, 21, laborer, Methodist, single.

Holloway, A., Port Elgin, 27, butcher, Presbyterian, married.

Herdry, W. J., Port Elgin, 19, clerk ry, Presbyterian, single.

Howe, John A., Port Elgin, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Hunter, Ernest, Chesley, 21, farmer Methodist, single.

Hodge, Jos. A., Port Elgin, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Hepburn, Herb., Wiarton, 21, fisherman, Presbyterian, single.

Hunt, Bernard L., Ripley, 19, farm laborer, Roman Catholic, single.

Hutchison, J. S., Lucknow, 26, farmer, Methodist, single.

Hepburn, S. J., Chesley, 23, laborer, Methodist, married.

Hall, James, Tara, 32, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Heppenstall, Ray, Paisley, 21, barber, Presbyterian, single.

Hammond, W. W., Chesley, 26, farmer, Baptist, single.

Harper, Carl W. H., Teeswater, 19, farm laborer, Methodist, single.

Hahn, Morgan, Wiarton, 22, drug clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Hepburn, C., Wiarton, 20, farmer Latter Day Saint, single.

Hall, A., Kincardine, 22, sailor Church of England, single.

Hill, T. A., Wiarton, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Helwig, George, Mildmay, 35, general merchant, Evangelical, single.

Helmbecker, A., Mildmay, 21, farmer, Evangelical, single.

Hickling, H. S., Walkerton, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Hepkins, H. R. M., Wiarton, 25, fisherman, Church of England, married.

Hacey, C. H., Kincardine, 27, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Herron, J. C. H., Port Elgin, 24, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Hendry, J. W., Walkerton, 22, station agent, Presbyterian, single.

Hogg, D. G., Walkerton, 24, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Henderson, D. G., Tara, 19, bank clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Hyndman, M. W., Tara, 32 laborer, Presbyterian, married.

Hunt, A. L., Hepworth, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Hilditch, J. G., Lion's Head, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Hilditch, W. R., Lion's Head, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Hunt, W. G., Southampton, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Hayes, C. J., Wiarton, 42, laborer, Salvation Army, married.

Hassall, Joseph, Lucknow, 41, farmer, Church of England, married

Hassall, G. T., Lucknow, 18, farmer, Church of England, single.

Haynes, J., Walkerton, 21, farmer, Church of England, single.

Henry, D., Paisley, 22, laborer, Methodist, married.

Haug J. W., Tiverton, 24, mason, Methodist, single.

Hutton, R. W., Mildmay, 24, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Harcourt, H. C., Walkerton, 23, bank clerk, Church of England, single.

Hanna, R. N., Lion's Head, 27, farmer, Methodist, single.

Hewton, H. J., Lion's Head, 23, farmer, Methodist, single.

Husband, C. S., Hepworth, 18, machinist, Methodist, single.

Henderson, C. R., Lucknow, 18, telegraph operator, Presbyterian, single.

Hoch, T. J., Walkerton, 18, factory hand, Roman Catholic, single.

Heath, E. A., Lion's Head, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Hocey, S. E., Chesley, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

I

Inkster, John Herb., Tiverton, 18, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

J

James, C. H., Walkerton, 45, printer, English, single.

Jacques, W. H., Tara, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

James, F. B., Walkerton, 44, architect, English, married.

James, F. T., Walkerton, 20, office clerk, English, single.

Jewitt, W. A., Lucknow, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Johnson, W., Wiarton, 22, builder, Presbyterian, single.

Johnson, F., Hepworth, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Jack, W., Walkerton, 45, painter, Presbyterian, married.

Jones, G. D., Chesley, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Johnston, Thos., Wiarton, 32, printer, Presbyterian, married

Johnson, Albert, Ripley, 19, farm laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Johnston, Alex., Wiarton, 29, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Johnston, Oliver, Wiarton, 25, fisherman, Methodist, single.

Johnston, W. N., Wiarton, 32, farmer, Roman Catholic, married

Jones, John C., Wiarton, 23, farmer Methodist, single.

Johnston, Hy., Wiarton, 19, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Jermyn, Garnet W., Walkerton, 21, bank clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Jones, Arthur A., Cape Croker, 25, farmer, Methodist, single.

Jarrell, John L., Kincardine, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Jamieson, J. M., Port Elgin, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Johnston, C. A., Port Elgin, 26, laborer, Methodist, married.

Jack, Henry, Paisley, 28, salesman, Presbyterian, single.

Jennings, Herb., Ripley 21 farm laborer, English, single.

Jewell, R. T., Kincardine, 25, finisher, Church of England, single

Jarrell, W. H., Kincardine, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Jeshua, A. H., Southampton, 20, laborer, Methodist, married.

Ireton, S., Hepworth, 24, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Jackson, E. R., Teeswater, 17, farmer, Methodist, single.

Johnston, N. A., Lucknow, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Irwin, S. C., Lucknow, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

John, W. B., Southampton, 27, farmer, Methodist, married

James, Jesse, Southampton, 41, farmer, Methodist, married.

James, Jos., Southampton, 41, farmer, Methodist, married

Johnston, P. L., Cape Croker, 19, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Johnston, A. D., Wiarton, 23, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Jackson, Wm., Teeswater, 18, farm laborer, Methodist, single.

K

Kennedy, Alex., Southampton, 26, tailor, Presbyterian, single.

Kyte, E. T., Wiarton, 38, saw miller, English, married.

Kincaid, L. J., Chesley, 23, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Kalbfleisch, Geo., Wiarton, 20, laborer, Methodist, single.

Kalbfleisch, T. C., Wiarton, 18, clerk, Methodist, single.

Kidd, W. E., Port Elgin, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Kilgour, D. A., Kincardine, 36, woodworker, Presbyterian, married.

King, Robt. H., Teeswater, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Koepke, G. R., Southampton, 19, mail carrier, English, single.

Kolb, W. H., Port Elgin, 24, whisk maker, Baptist, single.

King, Thos. R., Teeswater, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

King, Geo. A., Wiarton, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Keeshig, B. L., Wiarton, 21, fisherman, Roman Catholic, single.

Keeshig, C. A., Wiarton, 21, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Kabgee, Amos, Southampton, 27, farmer, Methodist, married.

Kitchen, John, Tiverton, 22, motor rep. man, English, married.

Kahgee, John, Southampton, 21, laborer, Methodist, single.

Kennedy, Allen D., Lucknow, 18, blacksmith, Presbyterian, single.

Knight, Walter Roy, Lion's Head, 26, fisherman, Presbyterian, married.

Kennedy, Alex. Wm., Lucknow, 20, time keeper, Presbyterian, single.

Kennedy, D. G., Lucknow, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Kupnycki, John, Lucknow, 21, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Kearns, Russel G., Tara, 21, marine fireman, Methodist, single.

Kempsen, C. H., Kincardine, 20, factory hand, Church of England, single.

Kabashkung, L., Southampton, 19, laborer, Methodist, single.

Kirvan, F. S., Walkerton, 18, bank clerk, Roman Catholic, single.

Keith, W. G., Teeswater, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Keeshig, S. F., Wiarton, 18, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Kreutzwiezer, W. A., Hepworth, 21, plumber, Church of England, single.

Kennedy, Wm., Lucknow, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Knepflar, C. S., Walkerton, 18, factory hand, Baptist, single.

Kewequon, A., Southampton, 28, farmer, Methodist, single.

King, S., Cape Croker, 29, farmer, Methodist, married.

Kaufman, N. E., Mildmay, 19, tinsmith, Evangelical, single.

Kawoquom, C., Southampton, 25, farmer, Methodist, married

Kloepfer, G., Mildmay, 27, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Keeshin, J. W., Cape Croker, 11, farmer, Methodist, married.

L

Lamb, G. T., Walkerton, 22, student, Presbyterian, single.

Legge, R. R., Tara, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Leake, Sam., Walkerton, 34, laborer, Presbyterian, married

Lewis, A. W., Kincardine, 17, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Legge, J. H., Tara, 19, clerk, Methodist, single.

LeSage, H., Wiarton, 34, plumber, Roman Catholic, married.

Lidster, G. A., Wiarton, 20, clerk, Presbyterian, single

Langley, Walter, Teeswater, 19, picture framer, single.

Lawrence, John B., Teeswater, 19, farm laborer, Methodist, single.

Loundes, E., Wiarton, 22, sailor, Baptist, single.

Loucks, Alex., Hepworth, 23, barber, Presbyterian, single.

Long, H. M., Tara, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Lawrence, J. N., Teeswater, 21, blacksmith, Methodist, single

Loney, D. R., Wiarton, 19, bank clerk, Baptist, single.

Lamont, Geo. Hy., Chesley, 22, banker, Presbyterian, single.

Lavally, Mike, Wiarton, 41, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Lavally, B. E., Wiarton, 22, fisherman, Roman Catholic, single.

Lamorandiere, W. A., Wiarton, 22 farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Lavally, F. W., Wiarton, 19, laborer, Roman Catholic, single.

Longe, John Alex., Southampton, 27, cabinet maker, Presbyterian, married.

Lemcke, W. H. E., Lion's Head, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Livingstone, Geo. T., Lion's Head, 28 laborer, Methodist, single.

Lunday, Chas. A., Walkerton, 19, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Lumley, John T., Walkerton, 41, laborer, English, married.

Loney, Hiram F., Wiarton, 22, farmer, Baptist, single.

Longmire, Geo. C., Southampton, 20, factory hand, Baptist, single.

Lamont, D. McT., Port Elgin, 27, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Lamont, B., Chesley, 22, machinist, Presbyterian, single

Lake, S., Kincardine, 24, laborer, Church of England, married.

Linge, A., Chesley, 35, packer, Church of England, single.

Love, S. R., Ripley, 20, farmer, Church of England, single

Lee, Jos., Wiarton, 42, laborer, Methodist, married

Lee, Geo., Wiarton, laborer, Presbyterian, married.

Lavis, Jas., Lucknow, 43, Methodist, married.

Lavalley, P., Cape Croker, 43, fisherman, Protestant, married.

Lustig, R. E., Chesley, 22, chauffeur, Evangelical, single.

M

Matheson, D. A., Tara, 19, student, Presbyterian, single.

Moore, W. G., Tara, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Moore, G. W., Walkerton, 30, machinist, English, married.

Molloy, John, Wiarton, 19, laborer, single.

(Continued on Page Six)

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Cargill

This enterprising village with a population of about 350 is noted for its clean and thrifty appearance, and for the amount of business transacted. The buildings for the most part are composed of white brick, cement walks on all streets. For fire protection there is a volunteer fire brigade, a large stand pipe, a water main with 3 hydrants on the main street and 2 hydrants in mill yard. An up-to-date two room public school has an attendance of some eighty pupils, teachers are Mr. E. A. Ruttle principal and Miss Gladys Keeling, assistant. There are four churches, Presbyterian, Methodist, Anglican and Roman Catholic, the latter at present worship in the Public Library building, but expect to build in the course of a year or two. The Public Library is one of the best in the county of Bruce, as far as the number and quality of volumes is concerned and is conducted under the latest approved card system. There are some 3,000 volumes on hand. Its success is due in a great measure to the interest taken by the President and Treasurer, Mr. John Clancy.

Cargill Bowling Club have a nice green, comprising six rinks, a successful tournament was held last year, this is expected to become an annual event. Eight of last year's members are now in khaki.

The following are some of the principal business firms:— Cargill Limited. This firm carry on the principal industries, having a large plant for manufacturing staves, heading, barrels, etc. A private railway, operated by gasoline engine, brings timber from Greenock Swamp to the mills. They also have a large planing mill and grist mill. W. D. Cargill, M.P.P., is President and Chas. Kyle, Sec.-treas of the Company. Dominion Well Supply Co., Limited, manufacturers of Wind Mills, Iron Pumps, Cylinders, Etc, also do a general foundry business, are agents for gasoline engines and the "Regal" automobile. This car is equipped with modern improvements and is sold at moderate price. G. F. Saunders is manager. Keeling & Co., general merchants. This business is one of the oldest in Cargill, having been founded by the late Henry Cargill, in 1879. Mr. C. W. Keeling, the present owner, being a clerk in Mr. Cargill's employ for 5 years then succeeded him in the business a few years later. The premises were enlarged and renovated and now make an up-to-date store. The post office and telephone exchange are also in this store. There are over 150 phones connected with this Exchange. Continuous service is given. Miss Mabel Clancy is the popular chief operator. The only hardware store is owned by Mr. F. F. Balsdon. A full supply of general hardware, stoves, etc., kept in stock, plumbing work of all kinds attended to. Sherwin-Williams Paints a specialty. Mr. Martin Bester, barber, recently succeeded Mr. Bert Hoover. Mr. Bester is a young man who recently learned the business and is making good. Restaurant and Confectionery store, owned and conducted by Mrs. Margaret Bell, is a popular resort for the young people, especially during the summer when ice cream is in season. Jas. D. Schuett, undertaker and furniture dealer, also handles cream separators, vehicles and a good line of pianos. This store is noted for the first-class quality of all lines handled. John W. Reaburn, dealer in boots and shoes, manufacturer and dealer in light and heavy harness, and all kind of supplies found in a first-class harness shop. Thos. P. Hood, butcher, always has on hand a good supply of fresh and cured meats, sausage, etc. Customers can depend on getting clean goods and good quality. A. J. Hammore, livery man, has a good stable of horses and rigs, a good bus meets all trains.

The "Power" House, this is said to be the finest hotel building north of Guelph. It is patronized by many commercial travellers, has ample accommodation and good service. Mrs. Agnes Powers, Proprietress. Royal Bank of Canada has a branch here and has a splendid business connection with the surrounding villages and country. Three of the employees of this branch recently enlisted in the 160th. Mr. R. A. Fawlie is the popular manager.

Daughters of the Empire Walkerton Branch

MISS SHAW
REGENT

Shortly after the war began it was realized by the women of Walkerton that there was work for us to do, and that we might more adequately and systematically aid in that work, it was suggested that we form a Society and unite with the larger body known as the "Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire," and on Aug. 31st, 1914, a meeting was called at the Armouries which was most enthusiastically attended, and the Walkerton Chapter of that order was organized with Miss S. J. Shaw as Regent and various other Officers were appointed and Committees formed. The Chapter started on its mission with a membership of 100.

Our first step was a house to house canvass of the town for money, shirts, socks, handkerchiefs and the promise to either knit or sew for the soldiers. Great success attended this canvass, and we were thus supplied with money, materials and workers, and so an afternoon and evening of each week were appointed for war work, and at the Armouries, which building was kindly loaned us for our purpose, we met to work, and under the direction of various committees, shirts, night shirts, bed jackets, kimonos or dressing gowns, nightingales and bandages were made, socks knit, and expert knitters on hand ready to instruct all anxious to learn the difficult art of making a sock, and at the end of 1914 we were able to show that we had made and shipped to Valcartier and to Salisbury Plains:— 692 handkerchiefs, 278 pair wristlets, 1 chest protector, 93 cholera bands, 35 helmets, 51 housewives, 104 shirts, 362 pairs socks, 32 pillows, 45 pillow slips, 44 scarfs, 1 pair blankets, 17 bed socks, 6 bed jackets, 28 night shirts, 7 towels, 9 wash cloths, 1,065 bandages.

In 1915 a new branch of work was undertaken, that of making Surgical Supplies for the wounded at the front, and Tuesday evening was practically given over to that particular work.

Under the direction and supervision of several trained nurses, members of our Society, surgical dressings were prepared for the Red Cross Society, and we have already shipped:—

1708 small pads, 696 large pads, 4,595 compresses, 29,008 sponges and 3,457 surgical kits, (each kit containing one large pad, one small pad, 2 compresses and 8 sponges), 1,932 roller bandages, 102 wash cloths, 13 pillow cases, 3 towels, 3 sheets, 12 bed rings, 66 bed pads, 24 pan covers, and a quantity of shaving paper, 832 pairs of socks, 234 shirts, 68 pairs of wristlets, 121 scarfs, 5 caps, 5 cholera bands. We have sent out 1,600 pairs socks.

We have, besides providing comforts and help to the soldiers, contributed towards the Belgian Relief Fund, Tobacco Fund, the Motor Ambulance, the Horse Motor Ambulance, the British Red Cross Association, to the Christmas Fund War Contingent, to the Annex to King George and Queen Mary Hostel for Canadian soldiers on leave, to the support of a war prisoner, also in addition to the amount sent by this Chapter to the Trafalgar Day Fund we raised an additional $12.00 and handed it over to the Walkerton Trafalgar Day Committee.

This branch of the I. O. D. E. also gave a supper to the Walkerton boys of the 34th Battalion, and sent four barrels of fruit and jam to the soldiers, Christmas gifts for the Walkerton boys in the trenches, and have opened a Club Room for the members of the 160th Battalion, at Walkerton.

We have obtained the money and materials for this work by means of various forms of entertainment, viz:— A Patriotic Concert, Carnival, Patriotic Picnic, Refreshment tent on the bowling green, and from donations from various sources and individuals. Also, from the Soldiers' Aid Tea Room, The Women's Institute, the Military Day Committee, the proceeds of a dance given by Mrs. Hepburn and Miss Rowland, and from a card party given by Mesdames Klein, Wisser, Martyn, Player, Hepburn, McNamara and McFarlane, and from a sock shower.

We have received willing and generous help in our work in the way of assistance and money from many people and from many different quarters, and though we have never yet lacked workers, we are always eager to welcome any new helpers in our room at the Town Hall on Friday afternoons at 2.30 o'clock, and Tuesday evening at 7.30.

Women and the War

"Your King and Country need you —now." All too frequently, have we been inclined to think that these words apply only to men, and, particularly, to men of military age. That Canada may be able to answer the call for 500,000 of her best and bravest, seems indeed to be the most pressing question of the moment. But, if the call is to be answered, and more than that, if our sons and brothers are not to fight, perhaps die, in vain, the words must come home with equal force to every woman, as well as to every man, in our land.

The women of Canada have not been slow to rise to the need and to "do their bit" as they have understood it. They have given of their substance, of their time and their energy. Never once have they grown weary of planning and working to raise funds to provide anything and everything, which would in any way, add to the comfort of those who are fighting our battles at the front.

Our zeal has, of course, at times, been a trifle mistaken. Strange inventions have been made even in the line of socks. Enterprising dealers have been able to "wheedle" our hard-earned money from us by labelling the most useless articles "for active service."

And yet, in spite of our mistakes, the war has awakened a new consciousness among the women of Canada. Women of every class are working together, sharing a common anxiety and a common hope.

One of the leading workers of the Speakers' Patriotic League, the other day made a remark which is, perhaps, the keynote of the whole situation. "The greatest need of Canada at the present crisis is that she may be able to enlist the minds of her women." What we have done so far has been good. The Red Cross work, in all its various branches is, in itself, excellent. Do not let us discount that side for a moment. But for a woman to stop short at that is a sin.

Unfortunately, the comparatively few societies, which, before the war, had as one of their aims, the study of national and international conditions have, with one or two exceptions, laid this aside owing to the press of other claims upon their interest. The challenge of the times, to women particularly is that we study the situation here in Canada. Women may or may not get the vote, that remains to be seen, but certainly, in the very near future, we are to have more to do in determining the conduct of affairs than we have had in the past. If we are not prepared to rise to the situation of the moment, or to deal with the problems which will confront us when the war is over, we are failing to live up to our whole opportunity or our whole duty. Our King and Country need us now.

First then, let us look at the immediate need. If 500,000 men are to be raised in Canada, women must fill some of the positions which have formerly been occupied by men. So far, the employers are, quite naturally, unwilling to take untrained women to fill the places of trained men. But, if the war goes on, they will have to come to it. And surely, we as women, will do our best to see that the country suffers as little as possible from the experiment.

To cope, in part, with the situation there has been organized what is known as a Women's Emergency Corps. Their main object, at present, is to register all women who will be willing to do men's work, i.e., office work, industrial or agricultural work, or who are willing to train for such employment, so that, when the demand comes for women, they will be able to meet it. The corps is looking also for women who will go through the country speaking about the necessity of women being ready to do men's work and to meet this emergency.

Clearly defined as are the aim and policy of the Corps, it nevertheless has many obstacles in its path. To get down to hard facts, we, none of us, as yet, have fully realized the situation. Women are still hindering recruiting although this is now perhaps the exception rather than the rule. Then too, how very hard it is for most of us to regard all labor as honorable. There are some things which we might not object to doing but few of us are yet willing to do literally "whatever we can do" or go "wherever our country needs us most." It is no longer a time to wonder whether certain forms of work are "ladylike". Imagine a French or a Belgian woman stopping to consider such a question. And, although the war is not actually devastating our country perhaps because of that very fact our need is all the more urgent. We still have the opportunity before us. Are we going to live up to it?

We must be willing conscientiously to study the problems which will inevitably confront us at the close of the war. Today is the hour of opportunity. If we do not lay hold upon it when the time comes undoubtedly we will be "found wanting." Canada will fail to be the nation which she might have been had we been willing and ready. Unquestionably then Our Country, Canada, needs each of us now.

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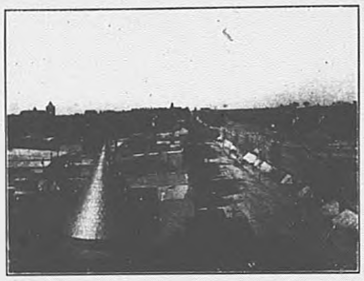


A visit to Bruce County without a visit to the beautiful Town of Chesley would be as futile as going to France without visiting Paris.

CHESLEY'S charms lie along such a variety of lines that one, in a brief article, can only state them, and hope that a recital of them will prompt the reader to visit this important centre in Bruce Co.

CHESLEY'S beauty and cleanliness are spoken of by every visitor to our town.

CHESLEY'S waterworks and water supply are of the finest. The supply is drawn from artesian wells 600 ft. deep and is pure spring water.

CHESLEY is surrounded by as fine a tract of farm land as is to be found in this fair county, and her farmers are amongst Ontario's best.

CHESLEY possesses a wealth of manufacturing industries that spells out for her abundant prosperity for future days.

CHESLEY'S seven churches are the pride of her people and tend to her social, moral and religious welfare.

CHESLEY'S High and Public Schools are second to none in the Province, and are a mighty factor in the community life as well as to the great district lying about them.

CHESLEY'S homes are the pride of their owners and our citizens, and the admiration of every visitor to Chesley.

CHESLEY'S stores are a credit to the town, and the stocks carried, and the services rendered, tend to make Chesley the centre for a larger district of outlying country than would naturally fall to Chesley's share.

CHESLEY will be the first town in Bruce to be served by the Hydro Electric Power Commission and the plant being installed will be one of the most up-to-date in the province for a town of this size.

CHESLEY will be a junction point on the new Hydro Radial Railway System when completed.

CHESLEY is not altogether materialistic as her sacrifices in the present world struggle would show.

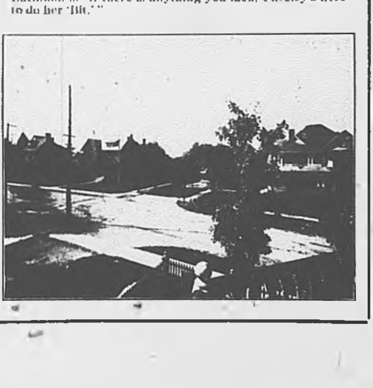
CHESLEY is represented at the front and in training by 200 men in khaki.

CHESLEY gave to Patriotic purposes last year, $3,000.00.

CHESLEY gave to the British Red Cross Society, $1,100.00.

CHESLEY gave to Equipment Fund for the 160th Battalion, in one day's canvass, $2,500.00.

And our message to the boys of the 160th Bruce Battalion is "If there is anything you lack, Chesley's here to do her 'Bit.'"



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WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

Wherever a Women's Institute is established every woman in the community, irrespective of creed, age, social status or place, can belong. Thus they are notable socializers. Combining so many varied elements, from so many classes of life, all bent upon one thing—improvement, makes for the broadest form of club life and is working a marked revolution in the condition of Canadian women, homes and communities.

"For Home and Country" was a most happily chosen motto for the Women's Institutes; it covers a wide field and was never more apropos than today. The amounts credited to the various branches of the Red Cross Society, Hospital Ship Fund, Belgian Relief, etc., go to show that since the war the latter part of their motto has not been an empty one. They have not withheld their sons, money, food nor comforts in this tremendous struggle to have right and not might prevail. The cash contributions by the Women's Institutes of Ontario to the various patriotic funds amount to about $50,000.00, besides thousands of bundles.

Walkerton Branch

The membership of this branch is about equally divided between town and country. They meet monthly on the first Thursday of the month at the homes of the different members, in the country in the summer and in town during the winter months. Previous to the war—which seems to lie a long way behind us—afternoon tea was served, but at the last yearly meeting it was decided to dispense with that but to continue taking up a collection at each meeting for Red Cross work. At the beginning of the war this institute contributed $134.40 to the Red Cross Society. In October of last year they presented a Field Kitchen and equipment to the 71st Battalion at a cost of $509.00. They have since spent about $145.00 for yarn and flannel which is being made into socks and shirts for our men at the Front. They also gave $53.00 to the Walkerton Chapter of the I.O.D.E., to be used for Red Cross work and have a balance on hand of $83.19. Aside from $50.00 donated by the Military Day Celebration Committee, the proceeds of a Pumpkin Pie Social and a tea given by Mrs. Julius Holm, the money for these purposes was raised by personal canvass in the surrounding country and among the members, and they hope by further canvassing to realize the $1000.00 aimed at.

The officers are:— President, Miss B. K. Rowand; 1st Vice President, Miss E. Sheffield; 2nd Vice-Pres., Miss S. Roether; Sec.-Treas., Miss E. Wahn; Directors, Mesdames Latchford, Wm. Morgan, Sillers, Moore and McConnell and Miss J. A. Rowand.

WHAT ONE WOMAN HAS DONE

It is not often that one individual has the courage, perseverance and unlimited energy to undertake unassisted a work that a whole Society might feel proud of having accomplished. We refer to the "Work for Soldiers" which has been organized and carried on by Mrs. M. J. Ramsey, of Walkerton.

Sixteen months ago Mrs. Ramsey received a letter from Toronto asking if knitters could be found in this locality to knit socks for soldiers. Wool would be furnished if only the work could be done. This was the starting point, and at once the work was begun of searching for willing fingers to knit for our boys in the trenches.

The Daughters of the Empire had formed a Chapter and many of its members were already doing their bit in this line, so Mrs. Ramsey started on a work of her own to find those who had not begun to knit and she was not content with only Walkerton knitters but included in her asking those from Brant, Eden Grove, Chepstow, Greenock, Riversdale and Pinkerton.

The result of this campaign was the making of 1,216 pairs of socks besides 75 pairs that were given to soldiers who enlisted in Walkerton. A request for hospital sheets and for night shirts was made for the University Base Hospital. Mrs. Ramsey communicated, verbally and by telephone with a number of ladies and in response received 200 sheets and 45 night shirts.

We cannot help recognizing the good work accomplished by Mrs. Ramsey, and we congratulate her on her success.

At the time when the Belgian Relief Fund was uppermost in the minds of us all, Mrs. Ramsey again proved herself heart and soul in the work, and the supply brought in for that purpose from all parts of the surrounding country was amazing. She has not been discouraged when she has met with rebuffs, but has proved herself an indefatigable patriotic worker, and has been the means of stirring up to active service very many who might not have interested themselves in it. We are glad to give the public this knowledge of a good work which has been accomplished in our midst.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen from the I. O. D. E. Soldiers' Club Room one perfectly good brown piano cover. Would the person who mistook it for a blanket kindly return to the premises before further investigation.

How the Mothers & Sisters Can Help

The Household Editor Furnishes on This Page
Some Useful Hints as to How the Women of Bruce
Can Make Life More Pleasant for the Boys.

PARCELS FOR THE BOYS

Postage on parcels to England 12 cents per pound, limit 11 pounds. Parcels for B. E. F. in France and Flanders, up to 3 pounds 24 cents, limit of 7 pounds, 32 cents.

The following methods of packing are recommended:

1. String double cardboard boxes, preferable those made of corrugated card board.
2. String wooden boxes.
3. Several folds of stout packing paper and additional security is afforded by an outer covering of strong cotton, linen or canvas, securely sewn up. The address of the parcel should be clearly written in ink in at least two places. Name and address of sender must also be written on the outside. The post office supply you with little slips which can be filled in.

In sending parcels to the soldiers don't forget that they like something ridiculous once in a while. A toy that winds up and costs only a few cents will give a whole company a good laugh at a time when they are feeling rather blue. Games, too, are especially acceptable to the prisoners of war.

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PACKING CANDY FOR LONG DISTANCE.

Take candy on spool boxes; line with oiled or butter paper and pour maple cream or fudge into boxes. In this way it can be packed better and doesn't crush.

✠ ✠ ✠

APPLE SAUCE CAKE

One-half cup butter, 1 cup white sugar, 1½ cups unsweetened apple sauce with 2 teaspoons baking soda beaten in it, 1 cup seeded raisins, 2 cups flour, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, ¼ teaspoon grated nutmeg, ½ teaspoon cloves. Mix in order given. Bake from ¾ to 1 hour in moderate oven.

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RAISIN and PEEL CAKE.

Three eggs, 1 cup white sugar, 1 heaping cup butter, 1 pound seeded raisins, ½ pound mixed peel, 1 teaspoon baking powder, ½ cup milk, 2½ cups flour. Bake in moderate oven about 1 hour.

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SEAFOAM CANDY.

Two cups brown sugar, ½ cup water, ⅛ teaspoon salt. Boil 'till it threads. Have well beaten white of 1 egg; pour on the syrup holding the dish high.. Beat quickly. Flavor with vanilla and drop on buttered paper.

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ECONOMY IN HOUSEKEEPING

It is surprising how much the purchasing value of an allowance depends on knowing how to buy. The "canny" may supply a table for four with the same sum another would use for two and yet feed them equally well.

It all turns upon experience and prudence in shopping. The economical housekeeper keeps her eye open for special sales. She knows the right cuts to buy and the right seasons to buy in. By comparing the method of different dealers she learns the reliable places where the prices are the first to drop, and those where the drop is latest. In putting up her own preserves she chooses that moment at the height of the season, when the fruit is cheapest and best. She finds out what articles are most wisely bought in bulk instead of in packages. Those whose incomes relieve them from smaller economies still have ample scope in other directions for learning how to buy. Wealth does not justify unwisdom in the use of money. Rather it puts a larger responsibility upon the possessor to spend it in the channels where it will produce best results.

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RECIPES.

Try some of these and send them to the boys in Khaki.

DOUBLE FUDGE.

Two cups granulated sugar, 2 squares of Baker's chocolate, ½ a cup of cream, 1 table spoon butter. Boil seven minutes, then beat and spread in buttered tins to cool. Two cups brown sugar, ½ cup of cream, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1 cup of nuts chopped fine. Butter size of a walnut. Boil ten minutes; then beat and pour on top of fudge.

MAPLE SYRUP CREAM.

Take any quantity of maple syrup and boil until it forms a soft ball. Then beat until creamy and pour into buttered pan. This is a good way to send maple syrup to our soldier boys as it has all the maple flavor.

SHORT BREAD.

Four cups sifted flour, 1 cup brown sugar. Rub into above 1 pound butter 'till well mixed. Turn onto board and knead into soft dough. Roll out about half inch thick, cut in squares and pinch around edge. Bake in moderate oven.

COOKIES.

Two eggs, 1 cup of butter, 1 cup of sugar, ½ teaspoon soda, and flour enough to make a dough; roll thin, sprinkle with sugar and bake quickly.

SOLDIER'S CAKE.

Put 1 cup of walnuts and 3 cups of seeded raisins through chopper, form into little cakes and wrap in oiled paper, or use 1 cup of almonds and three cups of dates, in the same way. These are good to send the soldiers as they are not only palatable but have a good food value.

BRUCE COUNTY HOSPITAL, WALKERTON

We would like to place before the readers of "The Telescope" a few facts about the Bruce County General Hospital, which occupies such a prominent site on the road to the Grand Trunk Railway station. It is so familiar to us that words are not needed to describe its appearance. It seems as if it stood there offering help and rest to all sick and suffering ones. If the patient has means to pay, it is well, but if not there is just the same kindly welcome and as good care and treatment for the needy. Its doors are never shut against sick and suffering ones. Having had the privileges of this excellent institution in our midst for some thirteen years, we would regret to see it, because of financial causes, curtail its work, or fail to come up to the standard established when it was built in 1903 at a cost of $18,645. Additions and improvements have been made to the buildings and equipment from time to time, but perhaps this year has brought about more changes than have been effected since the additional wing was erected about eight years ago. Among these additions was that of a very fine sterilizing apparatus at an expense of about $1,200. The installing of this has filled a long-felt want. Other improvements in the way of renovating and painting, etc., have involved an expenditure of hundreds of dollars.

The Hospital is fortunate in having a most efficient Staff, and many compliments have been paid in regard to the good management as well as the attention paid to patients.

There are many non-pay patients all the time in the Hospital, the care of whom adds to the cost of maintenance something approaching $3,000 yearly, and, because of this, subscriptions from the public are requested. The Board of Hospital Trustees have a constant problem before them how to raise money to provide for all the needs of maintenance. To assist them the ladies of Walkerton, aided to some extent by ladies in other parts of the County, have struggled hard from year to year to make up for lack of revenue, holding Rummage Sales, gathering up old magazines and newspapers and selling them for cash; publishing and selling a Cook Book. We have, they say, done almost everything but ask the public for money. We are, perhaps, apt to overlook the needs of this excellent institution in these days when there are so many calls for help. Therefore we take this opportunity of reminding our readers of the Bruce County Hospital.

SOLDIERS' AID SOCIETY WALKERTON

That the war and the imperative needs of our men at the front has been instrumental in awakening and developing talents and initiative action, is perhaps nowhere displayed to better advantage, than in the work accomplished by the Soldiers' Aid Society, which was organized by the young ladies of our town, to supplement and assist older societies engaged in war work.

They have shown marked capacity in organizing ability, developing schemes for making money, and successfully achieving results with the least possible expense.

For two winters they have carried on a tea room, where they have served tea every Wednesday afternoon and evening and sold home made baking. For this purpose the town and country were divided into sections and canvassed for supplies each week, thus giving every person an opportunity to assist them.

There has been a liberal response from the public. The room was given rent free, and through the generosity of friends, water, lights, wood, stoves, tables, chairs, were all supplied.

Excellent service is given by the officers and committee in charge and every attention paid to detail.

The tea room has been very popular, many ladies have had tea there, and even men have entertained county councillors, fraternal [illegible] and soldiers at this up-to-date place.

The tea room funds are equally divided between the Red Cross Society and the I. O. D. E. The funds outside of tea room work were raised in various ways, by donations, tag days, patriotic dances, flower show and a Trip to the Allies.

The total net receipts from every source, since organization to 31st of March this year, are $1613.95.

The Red Cross Society and I. O. D. E. have each been given $334.50. A field kitchen, with butchers outfit was presented to the 71st battalion, C. E. F. at a cost of $508.60. To military hospital cots $50. To Blue Cross Society $10. To Mrs. Ramsey's sock fund $5, and to Xmas gifts for soldiers $30.51.

Not many other older societies can present so creditable a showing. Too much praise cannot be given the officers and committee who have so generously given of their time and labor, in this most necessary work of making money to provide comforts for the men and boys who are giving their all for our country.

The tea room officers are: Miss Rowland, pres.; Miss Oberle, vice-pres.; Miss Robertson, sec.; Miss Clark, treas.; committee—Misses White, Truax, Goetz, Fairservice, Weltlaufer, Greig, Vogt, Eckel, Benton, McFarlane, Schwindt.

PRACTICAL PATRIOTISM FOR WOMEN

Even in normal times women must do some of the work of men. In this war, probably twenty million men will be put out of action, many killed, many crippled. It is a large order for women to fill the place of these, the world's finest young men. Women in Europe are doing men's work now.

Most of us read all the war news we can and we know that women in Europe are now managing businesses, running hotels, delivering mail, acting as train and tram conductors, as chauffeurs, policemen, bank clerks and farmers; doing almost every kind of work.

In Canada the taking of men's places by women, has only begun. A few munition factories are employing them, banks are advertising for women clerks, stenographers are branching out into superior positions. Women as well as men workers are scarce.

Single men and the first division of married men have been called out in England in accordance with the Derby plan. It might be necessary to extend this plan to Canada. Even if this is not done, if Canada is to keep up her financial standing, five hundred thousand women will have to do the work of the five hundred thousand men who are to fight under the present plan.

Where are those five hundred thousand women to come from? Most of them have homes where they have been living in comparative leisure. Music and other arts should take second place when our country is in peril. In the meantime every woman should feel the call to work just as strongly as the man should feel the call to fight.

The women who are bringing up a family are doing their patriotic duty but the women who are needed to run our homes should do with fewer servants, that these servants may serve the country by doing work more necessary to our country's preservation. How do these women feel when men are offering themselves and their lives, under the thrill of patriotism? Do they realize they are slackers, too?. It is time, women of Canada, to wake up. The problem that Canada has to face is the sowing and harvesting of grain, our country's chief source of wealth. The men have gone, are going. Who is going to do this work?

Every Canadian woman should aim to produce or help to produce something that will add to the wealth of our country. If she fails in this duty she will have cause for shame and regret.

WE HAVE YET TO FIND ONE WOMAN WHO HAS MADE ANY GRAFT OUT OF WAR WORK.

WELCOME SOCKS

Socks, socks, socks, is the continuous cry from the Red Cross Society, and the men in training and actually at the front. The Red Cross appeals to all knitters who can knit socks, to devote all their knitting time to them, rather than spend it on the simpler work such as scarves or wristlets; and almost every letter from the front mentions the joy of receiving dry clean socks from home. A young "non-com" in a Canadian battalion writes from Belgium. "The socks arrived most opportunely, just as we were leaving for the fire trenches. I had four pairs wet at one time, so their usefulness is manifest."

SOCKS WITH COTTON LEGS

Owing to the increasing shortage of wool, the Canadian Red Cross has at last given official sanction to the use of cotton warp in knitting the legs of socks. Samples have been prepared and tested. Socks made according to the new instructions have been worn by men on the march, have been washed, and have proved eminently satisfactory. Those who knit these new socks are strongly urged to adhere carefully to the following instructions, and not to substitute other kinds of cotton, or other sizes of needles and yarn. The cotton warp required may be obtained from the supply department of the Canadian Red Cross, at 77 King street, east, Toronto.

Official instructions for knitting socks in mixed cotton warp and woollen yarn:—

Materials required—No. 13 needle, 4-ply Scotch fingering (grey), about four ounces. Four-eighths grey cotton warp, 3-ply.

Cast on 64 stitches. Rib for one inch (two and two if possible).

Break off cotton and knit with woollen yarn for 1½ inches. This is to make the "cuff" elastic.

Join the cotton again and rib for 1½ inches.

Knit the cotton warp plain for 4½ inches.

Break off the cotton and start knitting plain again with wool, and continue for 3½ inches, which will finish the leg.

Finish the ankle and foot in wool in the usual manner, as indicated on pp. 14-16, of "War Work," the official Red Cross book of instructions.

Note—One cone of cotton warp will knit about eight sock legs, and costs 25 cents, carriage free.

Six cones of cotton warp and six pounds (one spindle) of wool should make about 24 pairs of socks.

TO KNIT SOCKS

Length of foot when finished 11 inches; 6½ skeins of 4-ply Scotch Fingering; 4 needles size 13 in. by Bell Gauge.

Cast on 64 stitches, rib 4¼ inches, 2 plain, 2 purl. Knit plain 7¾ inches (12 in all).

Heel—Knit plain 32 stitches on to one needle, turn, purl back these 32 stitches, turn, knit plain, repeat these two rows (always slipping the first stitch) 14 times (15 in all).

With the inside of the heel towards you, purl 18 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1.

Turn, knit 6 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit 1, turn, pull 7 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1.

Turn, knit 8 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit 1, turn, purl 7 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1.

Turn, knit 10 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit 1 turn, purl 11 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1.

Turn, knit 12 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit 1, turn, purl 13 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1.

Turn, knit 14 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit 1, turn, purl 15 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1.

Turn, knit 16 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit 1, turn, purl 17 stitches, purl 2 together.

Turn, knit 17 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over.

Pick up and knit the 16 stitches down the side of the heel piece.

Knit the 32 stitches of the front needles (on to one needle). Pick up and knit the 16 stitches at the other side of the heel piece. Divide the heel stitches on to the 2 side needles, and knit right round again to the centre heel.

First needle: knit to within 3 stitches of the front end of side needle, knit 2 together, knit 1.

Front needle plain.

Third needle: knit 1, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit plain to end of needle.

This reducing to be done every other row until there are 62 stitches on the needles, front needles 32, side needles 15 each.

Knit plain until the foot from the back of the heel measures 9 inches.

To Decrease for Toe—Knit 7 stitches, then slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, knit 7 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, repeat this round the 3 needles. Then knit 6 rows plain, then knit 5 stitches, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stich over and repeat round the 3 needles. Then 4 plain rows, then knit 3, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, repeat and 3 plain rows. Then knit 2, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, repeat to end of three needles, then 2 plain, then knit 1, slip 1, knit 1, pull slipped stitch over, repeat to end of three needles, then 1 plain row, then 1 row, decreasing twice on the front needles and once on each of the back needles. This will leave about 5 stitches on front needle and 4 on each of the back needles. Knit the back stitches on to one needle. Break off the wool, leaving about 12 inches. Thread this into a darning needle, put it through the 1st stitch on front needle as if for purling, but do not take the stitch off, then put the darning needle through the 1st stitch on the back needle as if for knitting and do not take off. X Then through the 1st stitch on front needle again knitting and slip off. Through the 2nd stitch on front needle purling and do not take off. Through the 1st stitch on back needle purling and take off. Repeat from X till all the stitches are worked off. N. B.—Each stitch must be gone through twice. Slip off when knitting on front needles, slip off when purling on back needles.

To make the heel very much stronger, knit in with wool No. 20 Dexter's white knitting cotton, price 5c per ball.

N. B.—1. Socks need have not a seam stitch.

2. Socks must not have a ridge under the heel nor at the end of the toe.

3. Do not knit coarse yarn on fine needles.

4. Never finish a toe by placing stitches on two needles and casting off from both needles together. Never do this under heel.

THE POPULAR
WAR
MEMENTO
GIFT
Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
"The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited
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JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

FOR CLOTHES
THAT FIT
With good lining and first-class workmanship or the better quality in Shirts or Hats, go to
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WALKERTON - ONT.

FORD
CARS
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Agents
Walkerton, Ontario

REXALL
BEEF, IRON
and WINE
Brings healthy color to pale cheeks.
$1.00 a Bottle from
A. P. Sieveright
Druggist, Walkerton

HERE
For the Home
Every [illegible] loves her home well fitted and he does the comfortable Chairs and Rockers. We have beauties for the parlor. A full line from $2.00 to $20.00.
For bed rooms, we have Dresser Stands from $10.00 to $45.00
We will be pleased to have you call
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Furniture and Pianos

Dominion Express and C. P. R. Telegraph
N. FISCOX, Agent
Phone 24 Walkerton

"WE FEAR NAE FOE"

Loud talk does not count. We let our "Goods" speak.
ALWAYS
Best Quality
Goods.
AND
ALWAYS
At Lowest
Prices.
Goode & McKay
The Leading Grocers
Walkerton - Ontario

Roll Call of the 160th Battalion

(Continued from Page Three)

M (Cont'd)

Moore, Thos. Wes., Wiarton, 19, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Matheson, K. A., Kincardine, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Marshall, Geo. V., Teeswater, 19,

Marshall, A. W., Mildmay, 21, laborer, English, single.

Morley, Jos., Hepworth, 38, farmer, Methodist, single.

laborer, English, single.

Morgan, Wm. R., Ripley, 24, farm laborer, Roman Catholic, single.

Murray, Neil, Ripley, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Matheson, D. C., Allenford, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Mink, Geo. F., Chesley, 20, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Marsh, Geo. Hy., Chesley, 24, finisher, Methodist, single.

McWhinney, W. A., Tiverton, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Moore, Thos. R., Wiarton, 21, sailor, Methodist, single.

Mills, S. L., Tara, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Moore, M., Port Elgin, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Maloney, C., Paisley, 20, farm laborer, English, single.

Matheson, A., Tiverton, 24, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Mills, J. L., Kincardine, 31, carpenter, Methodist, single.

Mezee, Bruce, Tara, 31, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Merchant, R. J., Walkerton, 34, G. T. R. section man, Presbyterian, married.

Martin, J., Chippawa Hill, 22, sailor, Methodist, single.

Murry, P. J., Walkerton, 20, bank clerk, Roman Catholic, single.

Mitchell, W. J., Tara, 35, carpenter, Presbyterian, married.

Maxwell, R. A., Chesley, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Martin, Peter, Wiarton, 20, laborer, Methodist, single.

Mitchell, Elias, Southampton, 24, farmer, English, single.

Mitchell, D., Southampton, 36, laborer, Methodist, married.

Middleton, Cecil, Lucknow, 20, farmer, Baptist, single.

Miller, Harold, Wiarton, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Mallow, M., Lion's Head, 34, farmer, single.

Mills, Richard H., Paisley, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Marshall, Harold E., Paisley, 18, barber, Baptist, single.

Maher, Geo., Chesley, 30, nickel plater, Methodist, married.

Mitchell, C., Hepworth, 20, sailor, English, single.

Mawhinney, Robt., Paisley, 27, farmer, Methodist, single.

Martin, Edward W., Tara, 29, farmer, Methodist, single.

Moore, Colin, Walkerton, 23, laborer, Methodist, single.

McWhinney, C. E., Walkerton, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McCarter, G. M., Walkerton, 24, harness maker, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, Wm. M., Kincardine, 28, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, N., Walkerton, 36, tailor, Presbyterian, married.

McDougall, H. E., Walkerton, 27, barber, Presbyterian, married.

McKerracher, D. G., Walkerton, 23, bank clerk, Presbyterian, single.

McMinn, Bert, Tara, 19, chauffeur, Presbyterian, single.

McNamara, Robt. C., Walkerton, 19, upholsterer, Roman Catholic, single.

McDonald, Thos. A., Luck[illegible], 27, cooper, Presbyterian, single.

McCaw, W. S., Walk[illegible] 27, farmer, Methodist, mar[illegible]

McKinnon, P., [illegible]now, 41, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McLeod, A., Lucknow, 18, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

McLeod, Roy, Wiarton, 19, sailor, Presbyterian, single.

McDougall, G. L., Wiarton, 24, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

MacInnis, R., Wiarton, 45, laborer, Salvation Army, married.

McRae, J. A., Tara, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McEachern, Wm., Wiarton, 28, mason, Methodist, married.

McEachern, W., Wiarton, 20, sailor, Methodist, married.

McEachern, J. E., Wiarton, 20, chauffeur, Presbyterian, single.

McGregor, R. S., Walkerton, 19, farmer, Baptist, single.

McGregor, R., Walkerton, 20, farmer, Baptist, single.

McPhatter, A. Murray, Hepworth, 24, RNN. M. P., Presbyterian, single.

McCullam, Dugald, Wiarton, 36, laborer, Baptist, married.

McNally, G. F., Walkerton, 22, hardware clerk, Presbyterian, married.

McKenzie, W. Angus, Wiarton, 21, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

McKendrick, John D., Lucknow, 22, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

McCombe, A. T., Walkerton, 20, clerk, Baptist, single.

McEachern, R., Wiarton, 25, sailor, Presbyterian, single.

McPhail, John, Wiarton, 20, sailor, Baptist, single.

MacLennan, Neil, Ripley, 21, barber, Presbyterian, single.

MacGregor, John, Ripley, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

McKay, Robt. A., Ripley, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, D., Ripley, 23, carpenter, Presbyterian, single.

McKay, Walter S., Wiarton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

MacDonald, D. C., Ripley, 25, weighman, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, M. N., Paisley, 21, barber, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, S., Chesley, 22, upholsterer, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, J. H., Chesley, 27, undertaker, Methodist, single.

McDonald, Norman, Wiarton, 25, sailor, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, G. L., Wiarton, 20, mariner, Presbyterian, married.

McLeod, Peter, Kincardine, 25, portable engineer, Presbyterian, single.

McMullen, W. H., Wiarton, 21, barber, Presbyterian, single.

McCartney, L. L., Wiarton, 25, laborer, Baptist, single.

MacLeod, Mal., Wiarton, 27, cook, Presbyterian, married.

McKeeman, C. W., Tiverton, 19, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

McCaw, Thos., Port Elgin, 21, barber, Methodist, married.

McIntyre, A., Port Elgin, 26, laborer, Baptist, single.

McDougall, D. L., Port Elgin, 19, barber, Presbyterian, single.

McGillivray, D. D., Port Elgin, 26, Methodist, single.

McLeod, W., Paisley, 20, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

McLaren, S. A., Paisley, 20, miller, Roman Catholic, single.

McVannell, Earl, Wiarton, 22, horseman, Presbyterian, single.

McBurney, H. A., Teeswater, 30, barber, Presbyterian, married.

McNeill, D., Tara, [illegible], farmer, Baptist, married.

McDougald, E. N., Tara, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McGillivary, Jas., Paisley, 18, farm laborer, Presbyterian, single.

McGregor, H. G., Paisley, 20, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

McInnes, J. B., Lucknow, 19, wood finisher, Presbyterian, single.

McDougall, D. A., Tiverton, 19, farmer, Baptist, single.

McMullen, S. E., Tara, 19, farmer, Baptist, single.

McDuff, Ted., Kincardine, 29, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McCallum, John A., Lion's Head, 39 farmer, Presbyterian, married.

MacKinnon, John, Tiverton, 20, student, Presbyterian, single.

McCreath, D. O., Kincardine, 19, student, Presbyterian, single.

McNab, M. J., Walkerton, 19, bank clerk, Roman Catholic, single.

McKillop, Mat. A., Chesley, 33, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McArthur, A. D., Lion's Head, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McArthur, A. A., Lion's Head, 20, farmer, single.

McArthur, H. S., Lion's Head, 21, farmer, single.

MacLean, A. W., Kincardine, 31, butcher, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, John, Lion's Head, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McLay, Murdock, Lion's Head, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McCartney, T. A., Wiarton, 21, laborer, Methodist, single.

McLean, H. C., Port Elgin, 21, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

McIntosh, Alex. D., Lucknow, 27, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McCannell, A. N., Walkerton, 21, dea of clothing, Presbyterian, married.

McCurdy, Wm. H., Walkerton, 25, clerk, English, single.

McDonald, D., Chesley, 22, merchant, Methodist, single.

McArthur, C. J., Port Elgin, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McLean, Malcolm, Hepworth, 44, laborer, Presbyterian, married.

McCulloch, Jas. L., Port Elgin, 21, barber, Presbyterian, single.

MacKinnon, Mal., Tiverton, 21, farmer, Baptist, single.

MacArthur, Geo. D., Tiverton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McGregor, Thos., Paisley, 40, farmer, Baptist, single.

MacKenzie, Wm., Port Elgin, 24, butcher, Presbyterian, single.

Macklem, F. Alex., Ripley, 44, laborer, Presbyterian, married.

McElirae, Herb S., Wiarton, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

McLeod, Archie, Wiarton, 21, barber, Presbyterian, single.

McArthur, H. J., Paisley, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McAfee, E. J., Tiverton, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McNaughton, Hugh D., Tiverton, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McKeogh, Wm., Wiarton, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McCormick, W., Tiverton, 21, blacksmith, English, single.

McDougall, Tiverton, 19, student, Baptist, single.

McNeill, N. A., Walkerton, 27, mechanic, Presbyterian, single.

McCaw, G. J. E., Walkerton, 23, farmer, English, single.

Moore, W. J., Ripley, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Marshall, John, Paisley, 35, farm laborer, Church of England, single.

Morriston, Wes., Lion's Head, 21, farmer, Church of England, single.

Mitchell, Wel., Southampton, 18, laborer, Methodist, single.

Martin, J. W., Walkerton, 18, bank clerk, Methodist, single.

Murray, P. A., Teeswater, 18, student, Roman Catholic, single.

Morkman, A., Tara, 33, teamster, Presbyterian, married.

Madwayosh, H. W., Southampton, 42, farmer, Methodist, married.

Mitchell, Sol., Southampton, [illegible], farmer, Methodist, married.

Miller, A. J., Port Elgin, 18, brush maker, Lutheran, single.

Mallard, Wm., Wiarton, 33, farmer, Methodist, married.

Mollock, J. E., Chesley, 19, cabinet maker, Evangelical, single.

Miller, Jas., Paisley, 23, barber, Church of England, single.

Martin, J. A., Tobermory, 32, marine engineer, Church of England, married.

Martin, R. J., Tobermory, 25, blacksmith, Baptist, married.

Myles, S. R., Lion's Head, 25, farmer, Methodist, single.

McLay, Angus, Lion's Head, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McKenzie, W. B., Tiverton, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McGregor, Donald, Hepworth, 26, painter, Presbyterian, single.

McConnell, W. N., Kincardine, 25, farmer, Church of England, single.

McKay, W. W., Mildmay, 21, butcher, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, D. P., Kincardine, 25, cabinet maker, Presbyterian, single.

McKenzie, Sam, Kincardine, 21, hardware clerk, Presbyterian, single.

McIver, Richard, Wiarton, 23, lighthouse keeper, Presbyterian, single.

McKay, A. A., Wiarton, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McCullough, J. E., Lion's Head, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

McCullough, G. U., Wiarton, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McArthur, A. F., Tara, 26, laborer, Presbyterian, married.

McDonald, J. C., Kincardine, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McLaggan, P. E., Chesley, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McIntyre, Dougald, Southampton, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McGillivray, M. A., Port Elgin, 26, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McKinnon, J., Teeswater, 21, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

MacLennan, T., Tiverton, 34, farmer, Baptist, single.

McLay, J. A., Lion's Head, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

MacAuley, A. A., Ripley, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McGillivray, C. A., Port Elgin, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McLay, C., Wiarton, 25, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

McLeod, J. M., Cape Croker, 25, laborer, Roman Catholic, married.

McLeod, J. M., Cape Croker, 38, laborer, Roman Catholic, single.

McDonald, G. E., Teeswater, 28, miller, Presbyterian, single.

McArthur, C., Lion's Head, 26, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

McDougald, D., Chesley, 18, student, Presbyterian, single.

McLay, John, Lion's Head, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McFadden, R. R., Tara, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

McGregor, D. G., Ripley, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McVeety, J. W., Port Elgin, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McArthur, C. H., Lion's Head, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McCreight, F., Kincardine, 24, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McDermid, N., Tiverton, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McArthur, D., Lion's Head, 42, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

McIvor, A., Kincardine, 23, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

McClure, M. H., Tiverton, 23, chauffer, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, N. J., Tiverton, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

McFadyen, M. C., Tiverton, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

McDonald, R. E., Wiarton, 31, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

N

Nicholson, Mark, Kincardine, 36, traction engineer, Methodist, widower.

Nelson, E., Tara, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Nelson, J. Edgar, Allenford, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Norman, Angus, Tiverton, 48, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Nunc, Jos., Port Elgin, 19, baker's assistant, English, single.

Nickel, A. V., Southampton, 19, farmer, English, single.

Norriss, I. G., Wiarton, 35, horseman, English, married.

Nixon J. T., Lucknow, 27, line man, English, single.

Nebbling, A. W., Walkerton, 23, finisher, Holland Ref., single.

Nadjiwan, P. C., Wiarton, 33, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Nadjiwan, Paul, Wiarton, 39, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Nawash, D., Southampton, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Nawash, Alfred, Chippawa Hill, 19, laborer, Methodist, single.

Nawash, Daniel, Chippawa Hill, 23, laborer, Methodist, single.

Nimms, Thos. J., Wiarton, 23, shipbuilder, Methodist, single.

Nashkawa, Ed., Southampton, 26, sailor, English, married.

Nelson, W. Robt., Chesley, 31, chain maker, Presbyterian, single.

Nairn, Ivan Alex., Walkerton, 29, banker, Presbyterian, single.

Nicholls, J. W. H., Walkerton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Nuttall, Robt. B., Tiverton, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Nawash, Geo., Southampton, 32, farmer, Methodist, married.

Nickel, Clarence J., Southampton, 22, farmer, English, single.

Nelson, George, Tiverton, 39, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Newby, Caden P., Ripley, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Neale, A. J., Port Elgin, 22, farmer, Baptist, single.

Nashkawa, David, Southampton, 24, farmer, Methodist, married.

O

Oliver, J. C., Walkerton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Osborne, Robt., Port Elgin, 23, farmer, Baptist, single.

Oswell, H. A., Lion's Head, 22, printer, English, single.

Olheiser, Walter, Teeswater, 21, mechanic, Roman Catholic, single.

Ottewell, Wilfred, Wiarton, 24, farmer, Methodist, single.

Osbourne, W. H., Port Elgin, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Onslow, L. G., Kincardine, 22, machinist, Church of England, single.

Ogden, W. G., Kincardine, 22, finisher, Presbyterian, single.

Ogden, James, Kincardine, 26, finisher, Presbyterian, single.

Ogden, Wm., Walkerton, 18, farmer, Church of England, single.

O'Neill, J. H., Chesley, 26, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

P

Pilkington, W., Kincardine, 31, barber, English, married.

Preston, Albert, Kincardine, 26, farmer, English, single.

Petteplace, W. O., Walkerton, 21, laborer, Baptist, single.

Plante, Earl, Tara, 19, blacksmith, Methodist, single.

Peach, Chas., Southampton, 20, farmer, English, single.

Pinkey, Stewart F., Walkerton, 32, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Powell, W., Southampton, 17, butcher, Presbyterian, single.

Proud, M. O., Tara, 21, bank clerk, Methodist, single.

Porter, A. Gerald, Wiarton, 19, farmer, single.

Playnt, A., Southampton, 25, farmer, Methodist, single.

Pettitt, Fred, Kincardine, 22, farmer, English, single.

Primmer, Hy. E., Hepworth, 21, farmer Presbyterian, single.

Pegelo, Norman, Southampton, 19, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Parrot, A. E., Wiarton, 27, sailor, Presbyterian single.

Parker, Hy. Alf., Teeswater, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Piercey, E. Wm., Lucknow, 22, laborer, English, married.

Palmer, T. E., Kincardine, 19, blacksmith, Presbyterian, single.

Parker, H. J. M., Chesley, 19, plumber, Presbyterian, single.

Parker, C. H., Chesley, 27, tinsmith, Presbyterian, married.

Plante, L. H., Wiarton, 27, painter, English, single.

Pooley, E. G., Kincardine, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Parker, Wm. Jas., Wiarton, 19, porter, Presbyterian, single.

Patterson, J. W., Toronto, 26, auto worker, Baptist, single.

Petter, Harry, Wiarton, 34, laborer, English, married.

Percy, Daniel, Port Elgin, 38, laborer, English, married.

Purser, J. F., Lucknow, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Flowright, J. E., Walkerton, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Pedonquod, Adam, Cape Croker, 24, farmer, Methodist, single.

Pringle, Geo. A., Southampton, 22, dairyman, Presbyterian, single.

Proulx, Stephen, Wiarton, 33, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Proulx, Dan, Wiarton, 29, laborer, Roman Catholic, single.

Petonquot, W., Wiarton, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Piper, Fred Geo., Kincardine, 25, cabinet maker, English, single.

Petonquot, Jos., Southampton, 23, laborer, Methodist, single.

Portice, R. J., Kincardine, 26, farmer, English, single.

Patton, J. D. L., Lion's Head, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Poore, E. E., Lion's Head, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Pudden, Herb Hy., Southampton, 41, factory hand, R. Catholic, widower.

Prince, Wm., Lucknow, 19, farm laborer, English, single.

Phillips, Geo., Tiverton, 35, farm laborer, English, single.

Phillips, Chas. G., Chesley, 26, mechanic, English, married.

Parker, Chris. Jr., Paisley, 34, carpenter, Baptist, married.

Park Melville, Tara, 25, farmer, Methodist, single.

Paterson, Wm. J., Tiverton, 36, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Plowright, S. O., Lucknow, 21, blacksmith, Methodist, single.

Pritchard, W. J., Wiarton, 37, carpenter, Methodist, married.

Pruder, Harry, Wiarton, 23, farmer, Methodist, single.

Prosser, C. D., Port Elgin, 23, farmer, Methodist, single.

Primmer, C. H., Hepworth, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Parr, A. E., Port Elgin, 32, mason, Baptist, married.

Poole, N. J., Tara, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Paterson, A., Lucknow, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Pound, J. A., Chesley, 26, clerk, Baptist, single.

Proud, R. H., Tara, 19, teacher, Methodist, single.

Pedoniquotle, C., Cape Croker, 39, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Paterson, J., Lucknow, 20, farm laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Petteplace, V. N. W., Teeswater, 20, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Pedonquod, Paul, Southampton, 41, farmer, Methodist, married.

Parr, A. H., Port Elgin, 21, farmer, Baptist, single.

Pedonquot, Thos., Southampton, 37, farmer, Methodist, single.

R

Reddon, G., Tara, 25, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Roberts, J. H., Tara, 45, caretaker, English, married.

Rennie, J. H., Walkerton, 19, student, Presbyterian, single.

Robinson, W. J., Tara, 28, farmer, Methodist, single.

Robinson, E. L., Walkerton, 20, bank clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Robinson, Clev., Southampton, 29, factory hand, Baptist, single.

Reynolds, D. C., Kincardine, 19, farmer, English, single.

Robertson, S. M., Southampton, 18, express man, English, single.

Rising, Frank, Lucknow, 24, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Reichenback, Jos., Walkerton, 22, watch maker, Presbyterian, single.

Rawan, W. W., Teeswater, 26, machinist.

Rourke, C. L., Hepworth, 19, bank clerk, Methodist, single.

Rowney, G. P., Kincardine, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Richards, C. T., Kincardine, 18, tailor, English, single.

Rowe, R. H., Allenford, 29, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Roberts, A. C. Jr., Chesley, 27, machinist, Presbyterian, single.

Rundle, F. W. H., Chesley, 28, mechanic, English, single.

Romminger, J., Lucknow, 19, farm laborer, English, single.

Rolston, John, Paisley, 33, laborer, Baptist, single.

Richardson, Herb, Lion's Head, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Rising, Robt., Teeswater, 20, farmer, English, single.

Root, Joe, Southampton, 29, farmer, Methodist, single.

Root, Alex., Southampton, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Ritchie, Francis, Chippawa Hill, 27, laborer, Methodist, single.

Ritchie, Louis, Southampton, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Rowan, G. Nelson, Wiarton, 23, clerk Presbyterian, single.

Roberts, G. Hy., Kincardine, 27, furniture packer, English, married.

Reed, C. A., Walkerton, 22, salesman, Methodist, single.

Robinson, A. E., Kincardine, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Ritchie, Jas., Southampton, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Runstadtler, V. G., Walkerton, 22, electrician, English, single.

Robinson, J. A., Tiverton, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Rouse, Daniel, Lion's Head, 37, laborer, Methodist, married.

Rias, D. Gordon, Kincardine, 20, engineer, Presbyterian, single.

Reihl, Wm. Geo., Walkerton, 38, laborer, English, married.

Robinson, R. H., Lucknow, 22, school teacher, Methodist, single.

Robinson, W. T., Tiverton, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Reinhardt, B., Walkerton, [illegible] factory hand, Roman Catholic, married.

Ruhl, W. A., Wiarton, 21, drover, English, single.

Rowe, T. N., Kincardine, 21, farmer, English, single.

Rouse, A. F., Lion's Head, 29, farmer, Methodist, married.

Riebel, A. E., Port Elgin, 18, farmer, United Brethren, single.

Rushton, J. E., Port Elgin, 25, farmer, Methodist, single.

Ritchie, A. E., Kincardine, 29, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Robinson, T., Kincardine, 41, farmer, Methodist, married.

Riggin, H. K., Kincardine, 25, decorator, Church of England, single.

Renshaw, P. A., Wiarton, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Rowan, H. R., Wiarton, 21, printer, Presbyterian, single.

Ryan, T. J., Chesley, 13, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Roberts, H. J., Tara, 18, butcher, Church of England, single.

Reid, H., Wiarton, 22, farmer, Latter Day Saint, single.

Ribey, N. J., Port Elgin, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Robinson, Peter, Chesley, 28, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Reinhardt, T., Walkerton, 27, cabinet maker, Roman Catholic, single.

Ritchie, P., Southampton, 24, farmer, Methodist, married.

Roulston, P. J., Kincardine, 23, farmer, Methodist, single.

S

Scott, J. H., Walkerton, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Shrider, R., Kincardine, 33, laborer, Methodist, married.

Sewell, H. S., Walkerton, 27, shoemaker, Methodist, married.

Sturgeon, S. D., Kincardine, 33, farmer, English, single.

Shouldice, V. W., Hepworth, 21, bank clerk, Methodist, single.

Smith, T. J., Tara, 33, section man, English, married.

Smith, B., Wiarton, 31, carpenter, Methodist, married.

Symon, W. J., Walkerton, 19, bank clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Sullivan, Wm., Walkerton, 22, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Stimson, Wm., Lucknow, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Sewell, C. R., Walkerton, 20, mechanic, Methodist, single.

Cinden, C. P., Teeswater, 23, farmer, Methodist, single.

Smith, W. L., Teeswater, 19, dentist clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Schnurr, A. J., Teeswater, 20, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Schnurr, G. J., Teeswater, 19, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Stewart, D. W., Teeswater, 20, student, Presbyterian, single.

Stears, H. St. Clair, Kincardine, 21, express messenger, English, single.

Summers, Geo., Ripley, 24, farm laborer, Methodist, single.

Smith, Percy, Hepworth, 27, watch maker, Methodist, single.

Spicer, John, Wiarton, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Shackleton, H. E., Wiarton, 18, fisherman, English, single.

Smith, Alex., Wiarton, 28, farmer, Methodist, single.

Smith, Roderick, Wiarton, 25, mariner, Methodist, single.

Stout, H. R., Kincardine, 15, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Symon, J. S., Paisley, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Sheppard, G. P., Wiarton, 25, laborer, Methodist, married.

Stannard, A. J., Tiverton, 25, farm laborer, English, single.

Stevens, Wm., Tiverton, 30, farm laborer, Roman Catholic, single.

Smith, Dan, Wiarton, [illegible], sailor, Presbyterian, single.

Sutter, B. L., Wiarton, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Smith, Geo. N., Chesley, 22, farmer, Baptist, single.

Stott, Robt., Wiarton, 23, farmer, Methodist, single.

Stewe, W. A., Wiarton, 28, sailor, R. Catholic, single.

Sproule, Jos., Tiverton, 21, farm laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Scott, G. C., Lion's Head, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Stewart, Alf., Port Elgin, 40, laborer, English, single.

Shells, Andrew, Port Elgin, 21, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Stewart, Alex. E., Port Elgin, 21, school teacher, Presbyterian, single.

Sproule, H., Ripley, 20, farm laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Smith, Wm. Robt., Teeswater, 21, laborer, Methodist, single.

Smith, C. C., Teeswater, 18, laborer, single.

Scott, Stewart, Teeswater, 24, barber, Methodist, single.

Stevenson, C. D., Tara, 19, barber, Presbyterian, single.

Sparling, H. G., Walkerton, 22, butcher, English, single.

Shewfelt, H., Kincardine, 25, farmer, Methodist, single.

Swatman, Geo., Ripley, 23, farm laborer, English, single.

Smith, W. R., Tara, 24, tinsmith, Presbyterian, single.

Saunders, A. G., Southampton, 37, engineer, Presbyterian, married.

Sprung, J. B., Allenford, 28, farmer, Methodist, married.

Smith, D. J., Kincardine, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Shewfelt, G. A., Kincardine, 22, student, Methodist, single.

Shewfelt, O. J., Kincardine, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Smith, N. L., Kincardine, 28, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Stever, Melvin, Paisley, 19, farm laborer, Methodist, single.

Shields, J. W., Southampton, 22, farm hand, Presbyterian, single.

Stobie, C. H., Wiarton, 19, farm hand, Presbyterian, single.

Stewart, G. S., Paisley, 27, student, Methodist, single.

Smi[illegible], W. J., Teeswater, 41, laborer, Methodist, married.

Seibert, Percy T., Southampton, 22, student, Methodist, single.

Solomon, Bernard, Wiarton, 19, fisherman, Roman Catholic, single.

Solomon, Matthew, Wiarton, 20, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Cignack, Dan, Southampton, 25, chauffeur, Methodist, single.

Shawbedeca, W., Southampton, 35, laborer, Methodist, married.

Sinclair, John, Tiverton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Stabenuw, W. C. A., Wiarton, 31, blacksmith, Lutheran, married.

Scott, Peter, Teeswater, 29, bridgeman, Methodist, single.

Syder, W. A., Ripley, 25, farm laborer, English, single.

Spencer, C. L., Southampton, 27, farmer, single.

Stevens, D. W., Wiarton, 35, cooper, Presbyterian, single.

Skinner, F. H., Lion's Head, 45, farm laborer, Methodist, single.

Spicer, R. A., Wiarton, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Simpson, Jas. L., Wiarton, 20, sailor, Methodist, single.

Snowdon, D. C., Kincardine, 19, farmer English, single.

Sanford, David, Ripley, 33, farm laborer, English, single.

Smith, D. A., [illegible]water, 27, farm laborer, Presbyterian, married.

Snowdon, J. L., Kincardine, 25, bank clerk, English, single.

Skene, Archie, Wiarton, 40, sailor, Presbyterian, single.

Small, W. G., Chesley, 21, printer, Presbyterian, single.

Salmon, Chas. A., Tiverton, 24, medical student, Baptist, single.

Stirling, L. A., Kincardine, 19, student, Methodist, single.

Sturgeon, J. W., Kincardine, 43, laborer, English, married.

Scales, E. G., Walkerton, 31, cook, Congregationalist, single.

Stewart, C. H. I.

Speers, Percy How., Wiarton, 23, farmer, Methodist, single.

Seiglecid, Louis J., Walkerton, 20, machinist, Roman Catholic, single.

Schmidt, S. W., Tiverton, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Sky, Allan, Cape Croker, 27, farmer, Methodist, single.

Scott, B. W., Kincardine, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Sutherland, A. G., Southampton, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Slack, Fred, Wiarton, 31, farmer, Church of England, single.

Smith, G. A., Mildmay, 35, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Scott, J. T., Wiarton, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Sparks, G. H., Port Elgin, 37, farmer, Church of England, married.

[illegible]eck, P. E., Chesley, 24, farmer, Methodist, single.

St[illegible]ford, W. K., Paisley, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Schmidt, J. G., Mildmay, 18, printer, Roman Catholic, single.

Shawbedees, L., Southampton, 29, farmer, Methodist, married.

Slaughter, J. E., Lucknow, 29, laborer, Church of England, single.

Steiger, J. W., Kincardine, 22, farmer, Church of England, single.

Stewart, S. G., Teeswater, 22, bank teller, Presbyterian, single.

Stanley, W. B., Tiverton, 18, farmer, Baptist, single.

Smeltzer, G. E., Teeswater, 19, chauffeur, Presbyterian, single.

Smith, M., Lion's Head, 27, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Schultheis, A., Mildmay, 20, tailor, Roman Catholic, single.

Slocum, W. C., Lion's Head, 23, farmer, Methodist, single.

Shannon, T. F., Southampton, 33, farmer, Methodist, single.

Shaw, J. W., Lion's Head, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Siegfried, M. G., Walkerton, 24, machinist, Roman Catholic, married.

Stewart, E. A., Teeswater, 18, student, Presbyterian, single.

Scales, R. J., Wiarton, 28, farmer, Church of England, single.

Scott, C. B., Mildmay, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Smith, F. J., Tobermory, 19, fisherman, Baptist, single.

Solomon, R. [illegible], Southampton, 27, farmer, Methodist, married.

Salsman, J. H., Port Elgin, 18, brush maker, Presbyterian, single.

Stephens, Wm., Lion's Head, 23, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Smith, E. M., Chesley, 21, banker, Presbyterian, single.

Smith, A. H., Tobermory, 33, laborer, Methodist, married.

Schultheis, C. R., Walkerton, 18, blacksmith, Roman Catholic, single.

Strachan, W. K., Port Elgin, 43, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Stanley, S. D., Port Elgin, 19, farmer, Chof English, single.

Scott, G. P., Chesley, 21, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Scott, R., Ripley, [illegible], carpenter, Methodist, single.

Scott, C. E., Kincardine, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

T

Thompson, Sandy, Walkerton, 19, mill hand, Presbyterian, single.

Threndyle, Hugh A., Walkerton, 33, teamster, Methodist, married.

Truax, S. J., Walkerton, 19, butcher, Methodist, single.

Thompson, Jas., Tiverton, 28, farm laborer, Baptist, single.

Taylor, C. A., Tiverton, 26, farm laborer, English, single.

Taylor, H. L., Port Elgin, 22, brush maker, Methodist, single.

Twamley, G. A., Lucknow, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Tuckfield, H. C., Southampton, 43, laborer English, married.

Tucker, A. E., Tara, 28, farmer, English, married.

Thompson, W. H., Kincardine, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Thompson, A. E., Tara, 23, blacksmith, Methodist, married.

Traut, J. H., Southampton, 32, machine hand, Presbyterian, married.

Taylor, E. W., Wiarton, 20, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Taylor, Hy., Wiarton, 41, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

Tulleck, H. V., Ripley, 19, farm hand, Methodist, single.

Tope, Blair, Ripley, 19, farm laborer, Methodist, single.

Thompson, W. S., Wiarton, 28, farmer, Methodist, single.

Thacker, H. D., Kincardine, 26, upholsterer, Methodist, single.

Taylor, Geo., Lucknow, 37, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Thompson, John, Tiverton, 20, bookkeeper, Presbyterian, single.

Taylor, Geo. W., Lucknow, 37, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Trowbridge, A. G., Tara, 31, section man, Methodist, married.

Totten, David A., Wiarton, 36, loc. engineer, English, married.

Thomas, Chas. W., Port Elgin, 18, laborer, Presbyterian, single.

Tacke, Eric W., Paisley, 25, laborer, Methodist, single.

Thompson, W. Bell, Walkerton, 42 bookkeeper, Presbyterian, married.

Tooke, F. W. B., Paisley, 39, painter, Methodist, married.

Tomah, J. B., Cape Croker, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Travis, J. C., Wiarton, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Thompson, G. C., Wiarton, 29, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Temple, J. H., Tara, 24, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Thornton, E. T., Teeswater, 21, painter, Methodist, single.

Thompson, J., Tiverton, 20, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Taylor, Alex., Cape Croker, 12, farmer, Roman Catholic, married.

V

Vince, Fred, Teeswater, 22, farmer, Methodist, single.

Van, Adam, Allenford, 29, farmer, Presbyterian, widower.

Vanhorne, W. G., Walkerton, 19, laborer, Baptist, single.

Vanwick, Walter, Kincardine, 26, upholsterer, Presbyterian, single.

Veitch, H. S., Ripley, 19, G. T. R. clerk, Methodist, single.

Vary, Ira L., Tara, 26, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Virtue, C. W., Tara, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

W

Wells, F. E., Paisley, 18, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Wilson, G. R., Walkerton, 27, tailor, Methodist, married.

Wells, C. S., Walkerton, 22, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Walker, E. E., Tara, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Woods, H. W., Walkerton, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Wright, G. J., Walkerton, 46, piano finisher, Baptist, married.

Wright, H. R., Walkerton, 23, upholsterer, Baptist, single.

Wark, Elmer E., Tara, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Wright, O. C. W., Kincardine, 19, machinist, Presbyterian, single.

Weiler, G., Walkerton, 20, mechanic, Roman Catholic, single.

Waltenburg, Albert, Southampton 20, finisher, Methodist, single.

West, G. M., Wiarton, 27, barber, English, single.

Willaughan, H. B., Wiarton, 26, laborer, Methodist, single.

Wood, W., Allenford, 22, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Waugh, Dzurward, Wiarton, 25, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Williams, H. A., Lucknow, 21, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

Wark, Garnet, Tara, 28, farmer Methodist, single.

Wright, Albert, Kincardine, 17, farmer, English, single.

Wright, E. G., Walkerton, 26, printer, Baptist, single.

Woodcock, W. S., Paisley, 25, constructor, English, single.

Wahbaganz, Elijah, Paisley, 40, farmer, Methodist, married.

Winch, J. H., Hepworth, 19, farmer, Methodist, single.

Walke, J. D., Chesley, 19, student, Presbyterian, single.

Whitman, H., Chesley, 32, finisher, Baptist, single.

Walker, G. C., Tiverton, 24, clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Warren, G. S., Lion's He clerk, Methodist, single.

Wisler, S. L., Walkerton, 2 er, Baptist, married.

Webb, A. E., Port Elgin, 24, Presbyterian, single.

Wallace, J. S., Port Elgin, 21, er, Presbyterian, single.

Woolmer, Geo. Wm., Port Elgin, teamster, English, married.

Watts, H. K., Walkerton, 31, loc. e [illegible], Methodist, married.

Wright, T. N. J., Chesley, 21, mechanic, Presbyterian, single.

Walden, H. W., Kincardine, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Willie, T. G., Kincardine, 18, farm laborer, Methodist, single.

Watson, Jas., Wiarton, 19, la Presbyterian, single.

Wendorf, Ed., Chesley, 25, m lst, Evangelist, single.

Wurr, Robt. F., Kincardine, 1 er, English, single.

Wurr, Robt. Sr., Kincardine, man, English, married.

Wallace, J. W., Walkerton, er, Presbyterian, married.

Wabagee, Elijah, Southam farmer, English, single.

Weirich, Harold G., Wiart fisherman, Salvation Army,

Willie, Robt. J., Teeswater er, Roman Catholic, single.

Weatherhead, Lloyd, Li years, farmer, Methodist

Wesley, John, Southam mer, Methodist, single.

Wardrop, Norman, Lio laborer, Methodist, single

Willaughan, W. A., W orer, Methodist, married

Wismer, Hulleck F., W tinsmith, Methodist, sin

Wood, Percy, Chesley spinner, English, single

Webb, N. E., Walkerton Baptist, married.

Watson, J., Wiarton, Methodist, married.

White, E. F. H., Walker dent, Roman Catholic, sin

Westfield, E. E. L., Wiart tory hand, English, single.

Williams, John, Chesley man, Salvation Army, marr

Woods, John, Chesley, 2 Presbyterian, single.

White, Geo., Wiarton, 21, ch tist, single.

Wahbagana, Peter, Southam farmer, Methodist, single.

Wanless, Geo. A., Walkerton student, English, single.

Woolrich, Thos. H., Chesley surance agent, Salvation Arm ried.

Walden, Wilbert G., Kincard teacher, Methodist, single.

White, Robt. Milton, Paisley, mer, Baptist, single.

West, Victor C. A., Chesley, 2 er, English, single.

Walker, N. T., Chesley, Presbyterian, single.

Walker, J. H., Port Elg er, Presbyterian, single.

Walker, J. E., Port 1 er, Presbyterian, single.

Wharton, J. F., Rip Presbyterian, single.

White, D. G., Hepw Church of England.

Ward, G. S., Lion er, Mennonite, single.

Ward [illegible] er, Mennonite, married.

Wingfield, J., Chesley, 3 Baptist, married.

Welsh, Wm., Wiarton, 28, farm Presbyterian, single.

Whitby, J., Ripley, 37, farmer, gregational, married.

Weir, W. A., Wiarton, 19, la Presbyterian, single.

Wendt, C. E., Mildmay, 22, jew Methodist, single.

Winch, H. O., Lion's Head, 21, er, Church of England, single.

Waechter, F. J., Walkerton, butcher, Roman Catholic, single.

White, W. B., Wiarton, 18, far Presbyterian, single.

White, W. J., Paisley, 18, farm Baptist, single.

Worthy, W. D., Kincardine, 26, fa er, Methodist, married.

Walker, H. J., Kincardine, 20, b clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Williams, P., Southampton, farmer, Methodist, married.

Webster, R. T., Lucknow, 20, fa er, Methodist, single.

Wilson, R. J., Hepworth, 43, la er, Latter Day Saint, married.

Welfare, J., Walkerton, 18, farm Church of England, single.

Wright, W. J., Hepworth, 31, laborer, Church of England, married.

Wright, Wm. J., Kincardine, 21, farmer, Methodist, single.

Wilson, H., Lion's Head, 42, farmer, Presbyterian, married.

Walker, J. B., Tara, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Wagner, R. R., Tara, 19, teacher, Methodist, single.

Williams, A., Southampton, 24, farmer, Methodist, married.

Wabazee, E., Southampton, 28, farmer, Methodist, single.

Williams, E., Southampton, 20, farmer, Methodist, single.

Waugh, W., Wiarton, 18, farmer, Methodist, single.

Weatherhead, G. P., Lion's Head, 27, auto mechanic, Presbyterian, single.

Watson, F., Paisley, 20, farmer, Church of England, single.

Weiter, Geo., Mildmay, 18, baker, Roman Catholic, single.

Weiler, A. J., Walkerton, 22, factory hand, Roman Catholic, single.

Y

Young, W. A., Wiarton, 26, fisherman, Presbyterian, single.

Young, T. G., Port Elgin, 21, baker, Baptist, single.

Yahba, J. H., Southampton, 26, farmer, English, married.

Young, H. A., Walkerton, 18, bank clerk, Presbyterian, single.

Young, J. W., Port Elgin, 19, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Young, W., Walkerton, 24, farmer, Presbyterian, single.

Z

Zettel, W. J., Walkerton, 22, painter, Roman Catholic, single.

Zimmerman, E. F., Southampton, 22, moulder, Presbyterian, single.

Zuber, Andrew, Walkerton, 21, blacksmith, single.

Zuber, Peter, Walkerton, 20, farmer, Roman Catholic, single.

BATTALION NOTES

Interesting Items from the Various Divisional Units Throughout the Length and Breadth of Bruce.

LUCKNOW

On a recent date the Lucknow Detachment of the 160th Batt. made a route march to Whitechurch, where they were royally entertained by the citizens of Whitechurch and vicinity. As the boys neared Lucknow on their return Walter Wagtail Treleaven, the miller, noticed what he thought was a crack in the atmosphere. No such thing! With his civilian eyesight he was mistaken. With our military eyes we could see that it was our brother soldiers, Marshall Graham and Sergeant R. Y. Carrick the only real fat men in the detachment, who came in first having made six miles from Whitechurch in the record time of one hour and thirty minutes, beating to a standstill even Jim Baker's section of six foot jets.

Private Jack Hutchinson after roaming around the cold cruel world for 27 years has struck (Steele)at last.

Private Sidney Plowright being an expert horse-shoer thought of applying for a transfer to a Cavalry Rgt., but nix on that stuff, he'll stay with the 160th.

Private George Twamley has won a local reputation as the champion quick money maker of the Lucknow detachment. But beware son, someone may "cook" your goose.

Our burg was visited Saturday forenoon by her Military Doctor. Out of 63 soldiers examined all passed we believe. Little Davie Kennedy shook in his boots his chest measurement being but a trifle over 44 inches and his weight a trifle over 200 lbs.

Mrs. Kennedy of Whitechurch has one son with the 33rd. Battalion and three sons in the Lucknow detachment of the 160th Battalion.

SOUTHAMPTON

Southampton's first contingent of eleven boys left home in August 1914, and went overseas in the autumn of that year. So far as we know only two of these lads are in the fighting line, some have come home invalided, others are suffering from wounds, and three brave bonnie lads will return no more to their homes on Huron side, as they lie in heroes' graves in a foreign land. Since the formation of the 160th. Battalion thirty from town have enlisted, with nineteen from the surrounding country, making forty-nine in all.

It is also worthy of notice that all have volunteered, willingly little pressure in recruiting being used. Besides these mentioned a number from town have enlisted in other Battalions and are doing their bit wherever they may be, and are never forgetting that they are Bruce boys.

PAISLEY

A gallant young Private named Mills,
Was taken one evening with chills
His eyes became red
So he went to his bed
Till he'd find out the cause of his ills.

Then his food didn't seem to agree
But he felt as one would on the sea,
So the Doctor was brought
And he said Dick was caught
By the measles as sure as could be.

His condition grew steadily worse
So his friend volunteered for a nurse
And there's scarcely a doubt
But that Dick will be out
Ere the printer has published this verse.

Four soldiers of the King is quite a record for one home, the Dobson brothers, Ptes. John, Frank, Edmond and Robert are all with the 160th Batt. The Tooke family take second place, Corp. Harold Tooke is in France while Ptes. Burton and Earle Tooke are with the Paisley detachment of the 160th.

There are several inducements for Paisley young men to enlist. The citizens of the village, through the council, present each recruit with ten dollars ($10.00) the Women's Patriotic League provide each new soldier with socks and mending kit.

Allerane Lodge, No. 205 I. O. O. F., has presented each of its members who is wearing khaki with a military wrist watch. Amongst these fortunate members of the three link order are Bandsman Harry Jack, Ptes. Jas. Forrester, Bert Mawhinney and Ray Heppenstahl with the 160th.

A dashing young sergeant is "Dunk"
In danger he never will flunk,
He handles the cash
And has grown a moustache
Which shows that our "Dunk" has some spunk.

LION'S HEAD

When, three months ago, Lieutenant Ernest Pettigrew, was appointed recruiting officer at Lion's Head, many prophesied that he would be unable to get the required 25 which would entitle the squad to train at Lion's Head. Today the number is about 80 and "last post" has not yet been sounded. About 20 others have presented themselves, but have been rejected as medically unfit. Besides these, several young men of the Townships of Eastnor and Lindsay have enlisted at Wiarton and other places, making a total of nearly six per cent of the total population. If the whole of Bruce County had done as well as these two townships have done more than two battalions from Bruce would now be in khaki.

But not only in numbers are we well represented but in size and physique. Difficulty was experienced in fitting our boys at first because their shoulders were broader than those of the average recruits.

The spirit of self sacrifice that has been displayed by parents in this vicinity should not be regarded lightly. The call of patriotism has been usually one of greater agony to the parents than to the sons, nevertheless the mothers and fathers have risen sublimely to the occasion and in many cases have not withheld even their only begotten son.

The behavior of the boys has been exemplary, no quarrelling, nor drunkenness has manifested itself. We have seen the boys we know, come in, get into line, by degrees the bearing became more erect, more precision of manner and movement resulted; the khaki clothes arrived, and with the bearing of men who have attained a place of admitted usefulness and importance, they go forward, eager and determined to fulfill the traditional attributes of the true British soldier, to bear themselves as "heroes and gentlemen".

In less than a year if hostilities continue these young men will be overseas. The clay of some may mingle with that of the "Mother of Nations" or of sunny France, as their blood may drench the fields of the enemy. They have responded to the age-long call of Freedom, they have replied with a smile and a step forward to the conscription of their conscience, they stand to imitate the tragic drama of the God-Man "who died that we might live". No man can do more for friend or principal.

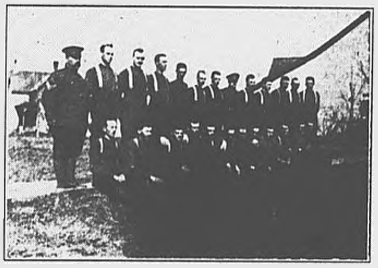
May God bless and save them all.

ONLOOKER.

KINCARDINE

The Kincardine boys enlisted in the 160th Battalion are from the town and surrounding country and are the best the community affords. They have left good positions, and prospects of education and advancement, not merely seeking adventure, but in the spirit of patriotism and because they realize the seriousness of the situation now facing the Empire.

Some of the Boys of the Non.-Coms.' School



Standing—Sergt. F. Holdsworth, Pte. J. Howe, Pte. A. E. Haughan, Corp. Thomas McCaw, Pte Lorne Arle, Pte. Alex. Stewart, Pte. T. Young, Lieut. R. C. Rowland, Pte. D. Dale, Pte. H. Spalding, Pte. W. Woodcock, Corp. Harry Watts, Pte. J. J. Cloney.

Sitting—Sergt. F. B. James, Pte. J. Wallace, Pte. H. Woods, Pte. J. Hudson, Corp. Geo. Wanless, Corp. G. M. McCarter, Pte. J. H. Rennie, Sergt. G. W. Moore, Pte. Gordon Sewell, Pte. M. McNab, Pte. J. Scott, Pte. D. Henderson, Corp. H. McDougall.

GLAMIS

The village of Glamis is wonderfully well represented in the 160th. Bruce Battalion. Had all parts of the county responded to the call to don the khaki as Glamis and immediate vicinity did, two Battalions might be the result. The first to sign up was Clyde McKechnie and from that on the lads came quickly and willingly to do their bit towards putting down Tyrant and maintaining the cause of Liberty and Righteousness.

MILDMAY

The young ladies of Mildmay did a very creditable thing this week when they organized a knitting club to supply the local members of the 160th with socks. Nothing is more necessary for a soldier than good footwear.

The smartest looking man in uniform here is undoubtedly our popular dentist, Lt.-Dr. A. H. Zinn. He expects to close his office here at the end of April and go into training.

It is rumured that the local recruits will shortly be transferred to Walkerton. Mildmay will be genuinely sorry to lose its soldier boys.

It takes more than the ringing of bells and blowing of whistles to awaken the young men of this locality to a sense of their duty. The next measure will no doubt be conscription, and there will be consternation in many of the local camps then.

Private George Helwig is the hardest-worked man in the local squad. He has arranged the billeting for all the recruits and recruiting officers, and has been untiring in his efforts to make smooth sailing for the soldier lads.

Private Norman Kaufman was presented with a handsome wrist watch, and a complimentary address, by his friends and former school mates at the big recruiting meeting here on April 7th. The other fellows will receive their's from the County Council—perhaps.

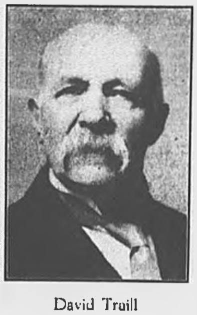
All the members of the local squad are more or less popular with the fair sex, but for genuine gallantry to the ladies the palm must be handed to Private August Heimbecker. He is a second Lochinvar.

Lieut. Bland, of Kincardine, is a most effective recruiting officer. He presents his case in a calm and logical manner and like Mark Tapley "Comes Out Strong" in the face of the most discouraging prospects. The fifteen local men were secured by him, directly or indirectly, which is a mighty creditable showing for this vicinity.

Pte. "Tony" Schultheis is a magnificent type of soldier and we question whether there is a better all round man in the Bruce Battalion. Leave it to Tony and he will find a place among the officers before long.

The local squad are indebted to the Mildmay Red Cross Society for their donation to assist in equipping their recruiting office. The Red Cross ladies are loyal to the local recruits.

The selection by the Commanding Officers of Drill Sergeant Jos. Reichenbach, of Walkerton, to take charge of the local squad meets with universal approval. He is a hard worker and possesses the proper amount of patience and courtesy, and the boys are delighted with him.



David Traill

PRES. OF THE HOSPITAL TRUST

Hepworth

The platoon which has been recruited at Hepworth is second to none in the Battalion. They are certainly a fine body of men, both morally and physically. These men were drawn from all sources—machinists and finishers from the furniture factory, brick layers, who are giving up their profitable business to serve the Empire, bank clerks, school teachers, farmers' sons who have left their fathers to get along as best they can with the farm laborers, in fact all classes that go to make up a community. And when you consider the small area that Lieut. Hall had for recruiting ground, it is indeed surprising that he has succeeded in enlisting so many. Too much credit cannot be given to Lieut. Hall for the manner in which he has conducted his recruiting campaign. He is a quiet, unassuming man, but always on the job, and everything that he does counts, and he was fortunate in securing the assistance of some good efficient men at the beginning of his campaign. It is hard to select any particular names from among so many good men, but Sergt. John Holmes, an old soldier honorably discharged from the Imperial Army, and Corp. Murray McPhatter, an ex-member of the N. W. M. police, both gave him valuable assistance in his work of recruiting and drilling the men at Hepworth.

We need only mention the fact that the territory he had to cover is about five miles square, that he has forty-four splendid fellows in training, besides nine others who enlisted but could not pass the medical examinations, to show how thoroughly the ground at Hepworth and vicinity has been worked and the ready response of the loyal men of Hepworth.

DR. VEITCH, MEDICAL OFFICER

Dr. Veitch, the M. O. of the 160th Battalion, claims Port Elgin as his birthplace. Born in the year 1889, he received his early education in that town. For many years his father had carried on a successful medical practice and the Doctor decided on medicine as his life work. In the year 1911 he graduated from Toronto University with the degree of M. B. and after spending some time practising in a Toronto Hospital and the Northern part of the Province, the Doctor finally settled in his home town and soon made a reputation for himself as one of the most successful men in the profession in Bruce county.

Immediately on the organization of the 160th Battalion, in Dec., 1915, Dr. Veitch was appointed Medical Officer, in which capacity he has worked very zealously. As a result of his efforts all those recruits who gave no promise of being able to withstand the rigors and hardships of a soldier's life were rejected, and owing to his careful scrutiny of every man the physical standard of the 160th has been maintained at a high level.

THE TOWN OF KINCARDINE

In this brief article justice cannot be done to the Town of Kincardine. Its first settlers landed in 1848, and for many years the place was known as Penetangore. Early in its history it was the chief trading centre for the people who had settled in Queen's bush. It has ever been one of the leading industrial centres of the county. Its manufactories have run continuously when depression caused others to close down. During the beginning of the war this was fully exemplified. With a faith in the future our factories kept running steadily and men were given employment. The reason, perhaps, for this is the fact that everything produced is of a high grade and superior quality. The firms which have contributed to this excellence are The Andrew Malcolm Furniture Co., Limited, and when you speak of Malcolm furniture, you have said the last word in artistic design and workmanship. James Malcolm has taken his late esteemed father's place at the head of this institution. The F. E. Coombe Furniture Co., Limited, makes chairs and Chesterfields that find a market in the best of homes, with a growing demand for their high-grade goods. Mr. F. E. Coombe is at the head of this institution, ably assisted by H. R. Magwood. The Hunter Bridge and Boiler Co., Limited, are known throughout Canada for their bridges, standpipes and marine boilers. From a small concern they have grown until they rank with the leaders in their line in Canada. Robert Hunter is the president, but the business is carried on largely by his son, Wm. Hunter, Kincardine's popular reeve. They have added a new industry and besides the above are now making shells for the British government. Henry Coleman is a name that brings pleasant recollections to all. His breakfast bacon is such that he cannot supply the demand. In fact Coleman cannot keep up with orders for any of his meats. He has a method peculiarly his own that makes them more toothsome than others. Steady work the year round is the order in this factory. Wood Bros. factory turn out fine wagons and buggies and is one of the old established industries of the town, presided over by Ben and Geo. Wood.

The Ontario People's Salt and Soda Co., managed by John R. McKay, is another of our staid industries which never closes down. It was managed by the late John Tolmie. The Circle Bar Knitting Co., Limited, has a reputation for turning out the best ladies' hosiery made in Canada. Wm. Mitchell is the energetic head of this concern and has pep and go in him which spells success.

The town is looked after in a monetary way by the Merchants Bank and the Royal Bank, both of which do an exceedingly large business. Telegraph, express and telephone have long been established. In the latter, beside the Bell Co., there is the Bruce System with over 1,000 subscribers all of whom can talk free to Kincardine. Our dock is good and a big breakwater for a new dock has been begun, which gives future hope for a fine harbor. Our public buildings are of the best post office, library, town hall, high school and public schools. Added to these are several fine parks, beautifully kept, which makes the town ideal for residential purposes. A large summer tourist trade is done here and along the beautiful beach are dotted many pretty summer cottages. The residential section of the town is beautifully kept and our homes are the admiration and envy of visitors. But space is limited and the story of the best town in Bruce will have to be drawn to a close. If you doubt all our claims you are invited to pay us a visit. However, if you are happy and contented where you are don't come, for once you have seen our town you will have one everlasting regret and that is that you are not one of the happy family, who get their religious teachings from Presbyterian, Methodist, Anglican and Baptist churches, which make us live at peace and with good will towards all the world.

A word as to what the town has done in recruiting for the 160th Bruce Battalion. The splendid record stands at 130 men from the finest families in our district. When they go to your town to mobilize you will recognize them by their splendid physique and gentlemanly conduct which has been characteristic of them here.

BLUE CROSS WORK

The Humane Society, of Kingston, received an urgent appeal from Lieut.-Col. A. E. Ross, for a Motor Horse Ambulance, for the use of the Ontario Brigade in removing wounded horses from the battle line to the Stationary Veterinary Hospital. Col. Ross was in command of No. 1 Field Ambulance Corps, at the front, where he did heroic and almost superhuman work for several months. He stated the Horse Motor Ambulance was a most crying need and this need was increasing every day. The difficulty and suffering entailed upon horses and men, in an effort to remove the suffering animals to where they could be cared for, was incalculable and many fine horses had to be shot where they fell, on account of not being able to remove them to where they could be cared for and cured.

An appeal was made to all branches of the Humane Society to help in this great work as so many of our men have to depend on these faithful animals to help them carry out their part in this great war.

The Walkerton branch of the Society, with the aid of the I. O. D. E. and Soldiers' Aid, were able to send fifty dollars, to help towards sending an ambulance, which was gratefully received by the Blue Cross Society.

The Walkerton Society expect to come before the public early in May and hope there will be a liberal response to help save many of these valuable animals.

To Mrs. Havill, the energetic President of the Humane Society, in Walkerton, is due unstinted praise for her untiring efforts to relieve all dumb animals.

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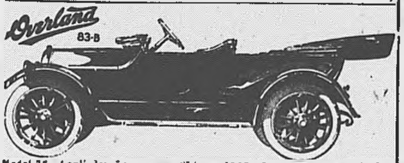

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Should you want him to sell a piece of property, don't give him your best figures and terms. This will enable you to undersell the agent and save the commission, and you can get the benefit of the advertising he has done. The agent does not care for that, he can live on knot holes.

IF THERE is a flaw in your title be careful not to tell the agent about it. He'll find it out when he attempts to close a sale. This will delay or spoil the sale and enable you to hold the property longer. This also has a tendency to stir up the agent and make him earn his commission.

VISIT your agent every day and urge him to make a special effort to sell your property. He will probably advertise your property then as a special bargain and create a demand for it. Then when he brings you a buyer tell him there is so much demand for the place that you have concluded not to sell at the agreed price. He will likely make you pay the commission, but the warmth of feeling which will be engendered between yourself and the agent and the increased respect he will have for you as a business man will probably be worth more than it costs you.

ONE of the finest schemes in the world is to list your property with all the agents in town. Then none of them will make any effort to sell it and you will have all the field yourself. You may not make a sale, but you will save the commission.

FIND out, if you can, whom the agent is trying to sell your property to, and go to the party and offer to throw off the agent's commission. You can save enough in this way to buy a new suit. It may be a LAW suit, but it will wear well.

WHEN your farm is ten miles from town, one-half subject to overflow and the other half a good foundation for toboggan slides, list it as first-class bottom land. The agent will find out what it is when he brings out a customer. Of course he will not make a sale, but he needs fresh air and the horses need exercise. If he has been in the real estate business very long, he will not get mad at a trifling thing like this.

SHOULD you have nothing to sell and no more money than a rabbit to buy with, tell the agent you want a good farm and a nice town residence. After enjoying a half dozen free rides, tell him you "don't want to buy now" but "will think about it." This helps the agent to cultivate a spirit of patience and humility and prevents him from becoming puffed up and arrogant.

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MANAGER - WALKERTON BRANCH

Patriotic Work in the Schools of Bruce County

WALKERTON HIGH SCHOOL

The girls of the Walkerton High School, under the able supervision of the lady teachers (who have shown themselves untiring in this work) met once each week from New Year's until Easter last year and did great things in the way of knitting, making numbers of face cloths, socks and wristlets. The boys furnished the money for the material used by taking up a collection.

This year the girls were again formed into a knitting class, by Miss Cummer, and spend one hour a week after school in knitting socks. They expect to have about two dozen pairs finished by May 1st. Some very interesting scrap books were also made, and sent to some of the ex-pupils who are at the Front.

A lecture was given under the auspices of the W. H. S.—by a brilliant ex-pupil, Dr. John McNeil—which was a great success and netted a considerable sum for the Patriotic Fund. The boys and girls sold tickets for this, and for another lecture in aid of Red Cross, and the Cadets acted as ushers. We must not forget that on several occasions the H. S. Cadets acted as a guard of honor to the soldiers, and some of our Cadets are now wearing the King's uniform.

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CHESLEY HIGH SCHOOL

The Chesley H. S. Cadets have acted on several occasions as a guard of honor to the soldiers on their departure or return. They have assisted at Patriotic, Red Cross and Military Mass, meetings and on Trafalgar Day.

The Chesley H. S. girls had a booth when they helped swell the funds, by the sale of home-made candy on Trafalgar Day.

The Athletic Association, instead of receiving the usual prizes, gave the proceeds of their annual field day to the Patriotic League.

Twelve of the Chesley H. S. students, who were in 1914 attending classes have volunteered—and ten of them have been accepted and are wearing the universally becoming khaki. The teachers of East Bruce are doing their bit by teaching patriotism in every possible way—by means of songs, talks and stories.

They have also helped in a very practical manner by voting $50 to the Belgian Relief Fund, $50 to the Red Cross Society in 1914 from their Fund, and, while in convention in 1915, each teacher gave one day's pay for patriotic purposes. It amounted to $275.00 and has been apportioned as follows:— Motor Ambulance Fund $100, to the annex to the King George and Queen Mary Hostel, $175.

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KINCARDINE HIGH SCHOOL

The Kincardine High School raised by donations $160 for the British Red Cross, and $40 to buy signet rings for eight boys who left the school to enlist. The girls helped the local Red Cross Society.

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PATRIOTIC WORK IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

The public schools of Bruce county, with a very few striking exceptions (in a certain township which is well known) are showing their patriotism and loyalty in a very tangible way.

To the children this has meant no little sacrifice of both pennies and playtime, to many it has meant a great amount of extra work. Some of the children had war plots of potatoes (the seed being supplied by the Ontario government) which were carefully tended, and, when sold, amounted to the goodly sum of $165, which was sent by Mr. MacKay, of the Agricultural Dept., to the Ontario government and by it used (along with the money raised by the children of forty other counties in Ontario, with their several war plots amounting in all to $1700) to purchase a field ambulance. **We see that the Bruce County pupils headed the other counties of Ontario in this—as did the "Boys of Bruce County Battalion" in enlisting in record time.**

Some of the older pupils knitted socks, wristlets and wash cloths—the boys in some cases vying with the girls in "doing their bit."

Since the war started a number of Bruce county children have learned to knit—and as every little helps they have something tangible to show besides the individual satisfaction of knowing they have added to the comfort of some of our soldier boys.

In some of the schools concerts were given. This meant a lot of time for practise by both teachers and pupils and quite a sum was raised in this way. A number of Box Socials were held this winter and the proceeds given to either the Patriotic Fund or the Red Cross Society.

In some of the school sections Red Cross Societies were formed, and in this way the interest has spread and a great deal of much-needed work has been done.

In some schools the children gave free will offerings of pennies for the sock fund, Testaments and also chewing gum.

The High and Public Schools are arranging for the collection of old papers and magazines, the object being to secure funds for the Red Cross Society. The present campaign will be carried on through the month of May, and if successful, will be continued after the holidays, the proceeds to be devoted to some patriotic purpose. Parents are requested to encourage, as much as possible, the efforts of the children in this patriotic work.

The public school pupils, of Bruce county, are certainly getting well-grounded in loyalty to their Country and their King.

To show just about how much money was raised and to give some little idea of the different means used in raising it, we submit the following:—

Concerts and Box Socials	$1159.85
Contributions and free will offerings	202.61
Trafalgar and Tag Days	33.49
War Plots	165.00
Entertainments, R. S. F. F. and Garden Party	201.52
Belgian Relief	124.40
Total	$1886.87
Socks knitted by pupils	30 pairs
Wristlets (about)	72 pairs
Wash Cloths	105
Jam given by pupils	12 quarts
Red Cross mouth wipes	757
Quilts for Belgian Relief	8 quilts
—Made by girls, linings bought by boys.	
Scrap books made for soldiers	3
Clothes valued at	$12.85
—Sent to Belgians.	

Since the above figures were made up additional reports have been received, bringing the total amount raised up to $2191.42.

Two Rare Veterans

CORP. PILKINGTON and SERGT. HOLDSWORTH

One of the veterans of the Battalion is Corporal W. Pilkington, who was born in Lancashire, England, 35 years ago. He went with the East Lancashire Regiment to South Africa in 1900 where he took part in four engagements, receiving the King's and Queen's medals with 4 clasps. He came to Canada ten years ago and for the past six years has resided with his wife, also a native of Lancashire, in Kincardine. No doubt the gallant Corporal thought that his soldier days were over, but at the call of duty he donned the khaki once more.

Sergeant F. Holdsworth, 160th Bruce Batt., who is physical drill instructor at the N. C. O. School here, holds a Queen's medal for service in South Africa during the Boer War. He enlisted in the 17th Leicestershire Regt., the 24th Jan., 1898, and has served eight years regular service and four years reserve. He served two years in the 2nd Battalion, in Ireland; two years at Alexandria, Egypt, and was then drafted to South Africa where he joined the 1st Battalion on the Blockhouse line at Lewis Spruit, Transvaal, served in South Africa one year, then was transferred to India. There he was stationed for two years at Bellarey, which was used as a camp for Boer prisoners. After another year in India at Belgaum and Secunderabad, where he received a First-class Gymnasium Instructor's certificate, he returned to England, served four years on the Reserve force, after which he received his discharge.

Sergt. Holdsworth has a brother who served in the Loyal North Lancashire Regt., who lost an arm in the early part of the war.

NOTES FROM THE WAR ZONE

Lance-Corporal W. P. Hanley, writing from the front line of trenches, March 15th, manages, despite the thunder of heavy artillery, to send home a most interesting letter, telling of spring in the trenches and of his promotion. He writes in the cheerful strain in which we have become accustomed in the letters of our brave boys overseas, making light of dangers and difficulties and reporting that the boys are in the best of health and spirits.

Major Fraser, writing from "Somewhere in Flanders," comments upon the fact that "French houses seem to have been built to be as uncomfortable as possible, stone floors, little open-faced stoves which hold about a teacup of coal. We sometimes have a stove made of an empty biscuit tin. Did you ever know the usefulness of an empty biscuit tin? Its limitation depends only on the ingenuity of the owner. If I ever furnish a den, I shall get a few empty bacon boxes, a few biscuit boxes and some empty shells. That is absolutely all that is required. If the table made of a bacon box gets too much littered with candle ends, cigarette stubs, etc., why build another, that's all."

NOTE and COMMENT

One youthful observer on first seeing the Band explained "O, its not fair! They've hung the little drum on the big man and the big drum on the little man!"

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After parade on Sunday, April 9th, the companies drawn up on the Armoury grounds, were inspected at very close range by Mr. Bobby Taylor, the personal friend and devoted follower of the members of the Band.

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The men of the detachment are chiefly young farmers, though there are also teachers and young men from the village of Lucknow. The medical inspector commented favorably upon the fine physique of the Lucknow detachment.

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A little girl on going home from church one day asked why the officers always sat at the back of the church. Her mother said the explanation was that they were Scotch and wanted to hold on to their collection as long as possible.

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Sergeant Major Robert Carrick, in charge of the Lucknow recruiting office, which has added 63 men to the strength of the Bruce Battalion, began his military training in Scotland when a mere lad, and since coming to Canada has been a member of the 24th militia regiment. He is well versed in military drill, and holds a captain's certificate.

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We quote the chorus of a recruiting song by Mr. David C. Leitch, of Chesley:—

"Fight for your country, peace to our land.
Down with the despots! For freedom we'll stand.
Send out your money; send out your men.
God will bring Britain victory again."

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The men who make melody in the Clubroom singing "Keep the Home Fires Burning," may be interested to know that the music was written by Ivor Novello, aged 22, whose chief ambition as a boy was to hear his music played by a street organ. This popular song has been arranged for the organ and records have been made of it. It is published in six languages and sung in every allied camp in the war zone. We are informed that it is the favorite song of the brave boys of the 160th.

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In anticipation of some such record of the bravery of the 160th coming back from the front, the following is given:—The Small Kidd would not take Adair so he walks thro' the woods around a marsh to Battle with a Jergusn near the Hill to the West. He had no Shells to Cleave him so Anstead of Begg(ing) 'Ard for a Good Reed to strike with he Hollers out for a Stout Ash wherewith to Hunt out the Proud Burley Blackman.

He ought to be decorated with a Garland. Anyone with such a Greathead ought to Garner in the Bluhm(ing) Golden Aigles.

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C. COMPANY NOTES

Lieut. H. E. Hay, son of Dr. H. H. Hay, has been recruiting for Overseas Battalions since 28th August, 1915. He sold out garage business to serve King and Country.

Sergt. Campbell served thirteen years with the colors and has seen service in South Africa, India and West Indies.

Sergt. J. Spicer served for some months with guard at Tobermory. Later enlisted with 160th, and was sent as assistant instructor to Cape Croker. Jack is held in high esteem by the Indians.

Sergt. H. Greig, formerly a sailor on Great Lakes, is now preparing to make a longer voyage to meet the Huns. He has just returned from Montreal after completing course in Bayonet Fighting and Physical Training.

Alexander, J. H., like his namesake "The Great" Joe is on the war path.

Bennett, G.—George was formerly a baker. One day he got his finger in the pie too deeply and lost the end of it. Nevertheless a short finger doesn't prevent his getting a "skirl" out of the pipes. When he tires of that he takes a roll out of the drum.

Benson, W. R.—Since the presentation of wrist watches in the Ottewell Settlement, Bill has had four inches taken off the sleeves of his tunic. It was too much trouble pulling up his sleeve to show the girls his new watch.

Butchart, D.—Is a strapping big fellow and is wearing a suit that becomes him well though the Quartermaster had difficulty in securing a uniform to fit him.

Brady, H. D.—Ate his Christmas dinner, then thought of the boys in France who had no such feast, and went and joined the colors.

Beamish, C. T.—Didn't like the color of his winter overcoat and called at the recruiting office and changed it for a khaki one.

Cooper, J.—Is not a very big man, but "every little bit helps." He was one of the first to enlist in C. Company.

Carter, J.—Who is the lady who said she would like to meet Jimmie Carter.

Hill, A. T.—Hill 60 was a hard one for the Germans to climb, but when they come to Hill 651920 they will have another tough proposition to get over.

Finch, J. J.—Jim is a chip off the old block. He couldn't stand to see dad come down and look the boys over and not see his face there. That fighting blood will show, eh, Jim?

Hachett, P.—Paddy used to run a car, but when he crosses with the Bruce he is not going on any "Ford" mission.

Hunter, G.—After Gordon got over bronchitis he was so thin he could slide through a flute and never strike a note.

McKenzie, W. A.—Instead of taking orders for ice cream and soft drinks from the campers at Oliphant this summer, Bill will be giving a section of "Campers" orders.

Stowe, W. A.—Bill is a bright boy, they all know Bill. He started the ball rolling at the first recruiting meeting in Wiarton.

Black, F.—Fred may have been born Slack but he is no "Slacker".

Speers, P. H.—The Germans have tried nearly every kind of weapon in this war, and the next thing we read about they will be fighting with "Spears."

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WALKERTON - ONTARIO

H. M. NORRISH, the Florist
Phone 118, Walkerton

Prompt delivery and careful attention to out-of-town orders. Dealer in Cut Flowers, Bedding and Decoration Plants: Bulbs, Seeds, etc.

ESTABLISHED 40 YEARS

Austen & Workman

Military and Civilian Tailors

— DEALERS IN —

All kinds of Military Supplies, School Cadet, Band and Livery Uniforms.

431, SPADINA AVE., TORONTO

Good Luck to the Bruce Battalion !

While they are preparing for and doing their share of the "Big Job" Overseas, we are doing our best to make honest Canadian Furniture out of good Canadian lumber, in Canadian factories, manned by real Canadian workmen and executives. We are helping to "Keep the Home Fires Burning."

Do your "bit" by insisting upon "Made in Canada" Furniture—made in Walkerton, Southampton and Hanover.

Made By

The Knechtel Furniture Co.,

LIMITED

Hanover - Walkerton - Southampton
(We Sell to Legitimate Furniture Dealers only)

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 16 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MAY 4th, 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

Fine Chocolates

You will find our packaged chocolates to be the finest products in that line and at popular prices.

Willard's Forklift Chocolates and Nylo are the standard brands.

You can get a package at 10c and others at 50c, 60c, 75c and $1.00 pound, put up in half and one pound boxes.

Every package guaranteed to please or money refunded.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

SPRING WANTS

Bon Ami
Gum Camphor
Moth Balls
Gillette's Lye
Formalin
Spring Tonics
Garden Seeds

Get them from

A. P. SIEVERIGHT
Drugs and Kodaks

OUR NEW
Wall Papers
For 1916 are Now Complete

Very large assortment at reasonable prices.

Cut-out Borders, Burlaps and Window Shades.

McCrum's
Book Store

REGAL SHOES

A Regal represents the utmost sewed in built-to-last Shoe value that you can get or we can give at the price.

Ramsay
The Shoeman

ur Tailoring

is noted for quality, merit and service. A trial order will convince you of the excellent materials, workmanship and wear of our Suits and Overcoats.

Ladies' Tailored Suits to special order, fit and workmanship are the best.

Men's and Boys' Raincoats $4.00 to $16.00.

Latest styles in Hats, Caps, Shirts, Arrow Collars, Ties, Gloves, etc.

Men's Work Shirts, Overalls, Odd Pants, at old prices.

GIVE US A CALL

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton - Ontario

Hundreds Visit This Store Weekly

We would like to be your Grocers. MAY WE?

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

Raincoats

A nice new line of Men's and Boys' Raincoats just in. Call and see them.

McCarter Harness Co.

Richard A. Schuett
Contractor in Painting and Decorating

No Jobs too large or small. All First Class Mechanics. Real Graining—close imitation of natural wood my specialty.

GIBSON ST. WALKERTON, ONT

CENTRAL GROCERY

Dutch Setts and Potato Onions

Garden Seeds
A full range of all varieties

Ghoice Clover Honey in Glass

Canned Fruits and Jam

Farm Produce Wanted

Phone 161

W. G. Searle

BORN

WALFORD—In Walkerton, on May 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. Norman A. Walford, a daughter. (Helen Margaret.)

STROEDER—In Carrick, on Sunday April 23rd, to Mr. and Mrs. John Stroeder, a son.

✦ ✦ ✦

DIED

FELTER—In Hanover, on April 20th, Henry Felter, aged 65 years, 11 months and 28 days.

WEIS—At Hanover, on April 25th, John E. Weis, aged 20 years, 10 months.

JONES—At the Arlington Hotel, Toronto, suddenly, April, 29th, Kathleen Mornington Jones, wife of Albert Jones Esq. Belleville, daughter of the late Hamilton Bligh O'Connor Esq. of Teeswater.

KRUG—At Chesley, on April 19th, John K. Krug, age 39 years.

FISK—At Hanover on April 22nd, Mrs. Austin Fisk, aged 62 years.

DAUGHTERS OF EMPIRE

Souvenir Number of Telescope was a Great Success—Edition Almost Sold Out the First Day.

The Bruce Battalion Souvenir number appeared on Saturday and we believe everyone will bear us out when we say that it was quite up to "advance notices." The amateur editors and managers proved that their enthusiasm was well matched by their ability, and they produced a distinctly creditable paper. The public paid a very sincere compliment to the lady editors by buying up the whole edition like "hot cakes." The first copies were issued at 9 a. m. Saturday and by 6 p. m. nearly 3,000 copies had been disposed of. About 3,500 copies were printed and these will probably be sold before this item appears in print. It is expected that over and above expenses, the ladies of Walkerton Chapter, Daughters of the Empire, will have in the neighborhood of three hundred and fifty dollars from the Souvenir Number to apply to patriotic purposes.

The Editorial Board was composed of the following ladies:—Miss McGregor, Mrs. Sieveright: Advertising, Mrs. Shelton; Circulation, Miss Truax; Military, Mrs. Wiese: Woman's Work, Mrs. Dixon:—Note and Comment, Miss M. Ross: Household, Miss Benton.

The Board had the valuable assistance of the following Committees:—

Advertising: Mrs. Appel, Mrs. Benton, Miss Savill, Mrs. R. Kreuger, Miss Rowland.

Circulation: Mrs. O. E. Klein, Mrs. MacNamara, Miss Fairservice, Miss Warren.

Woman's Work: Mrs. N. Robertson, Mrs. W. M Shaw, Mrs. McCool, Miss Roether.

Military: Mrs. Whitehead, Mrs. Hepburn, Miss Sinclair, Miss MacFarlane, Miss Farewell.

Household: Mrs. Harry Truax, Miss M. Robertson.

Personal: Miss Stead, Miss Duncan Miss A. Thompson, Miss Haughan, Mrs. Frank Eidt, Miss L. Wettlaufer.

THE CONTRACTS LET

Fixing Up Of The Town Hall will Cost $1160.

The Town Council held a special meeting last Wednesday night and awarded the contracts for buttressing of the Town Hall walls and the construction of iron stairway exit at the west end of the building. The contract for iron stairway was awarded to Mr. S. F. Ellinghausen; mason work to Herman Becker; carpentery to Richard Baker; at a total cost of $1100. A by-law was also passed authorizing the issue of the consolidated debentures of the town.

IMPRESSIVE SERVICE

For Private Harold McNeil at Chesley—160th Bugle Band and Many Walkerton Citizens Present

The 160th Bugle Band, accompanied by a number of citizens, attended memorial service at Chesley Presbyterian Church on Sunday. The service was in memory of Private Harold McNeil, son of Mr. Joseph McNeil, manager of the Bank of Hamilton Chesley, who fell in the Battle of St. Eloi, on the 18th of April. This young man was so well-known and popular in Chesley, and such a hard worker in all the organizations of the Presbyterian Church, that his loss was keenly felt. The sermon by Rev. Mr. Slits was a very impressive one, many being moved to tears. The organist played the "Dead March in Saul" and at the conclusion of the service, Sergeant Tucker of the Bugle Band sounded 'The Last Post' from the vacant chair in the choir loft. The Bugle Band was in attendance for parade before and after the services. Volunteer automobiles furnished by citizens of Walkerton, Cargill, and Mildmay provided the transportation of the Bugle Band and the officers accompanying it.

The following gentlemen attended the services:—W. D. Cargill, M. P. P., David Robertson, K. C, John Rowland, D. McKerracher Arthur Collins, John Kerman, N. C. McKay, George Sirrs, Wm. Paterson, Chris. Kolpin, Wm Schwalm, E. Kalbfleisch, M. Ziegler also; Miss Marion Robertson.

MARRIED

McRAE—MURRAY—At the Manse, Walkerton, on Wednesday, April 26th, by Rev. Thos. Wilson, Miss Jessie Abagil Murray of Pinkerton to Mr. James Alex. McRae of Bruce Tp.

HOFFMAN—HOLLAND—At Hanover, on April 25th, Miss Arnetta Elizabeth Holland, daughter of Mr. Charles Holland of Carrick, to Mr. Walter Hoffman, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hoffman, by Rev. J. Laypold.

Young Lady Wanted

For steady position. Apply at Telescope Office.

✦ ✦ ✦

For Immediate Sale

House and lot, also a cow, 3 pigs and a horse with buggy and cutter. Apply to Geo. P. Ernewein, Greenock P. O.

✦ ✦ ✦

Two Ads Omitted

The ads. of two Walkerton merchants, Messrs G. T. Rourke and C. H. Rogers should have appeared in the Bruce Battalion Souvenir Number but were inadvertently omitted by our mechanical staff.

✦ ✦ ✦

Sergt. White Ill.

Mr. Jos. M. White had word this week that his son, Sergt. J. H. White has been having a serious time of it in the Military Hospital at Toronto. On Monday of last week he was operated on for healing of the ear which had developed from quinsy. Afterwards it was found that the mastoid bone had been affected, requiring a further operation behind the ear on Wednesday. Sergt. White is reported to be making good progress but it will be fully two weeks before he can be moved to his home here.

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Died Suddenly.

The death occurred suddenly at Toronto on Saturday, of Mrs. Albert Jones, of Belleville, formerly Miss Kathleen O'Connor of Walkerton. She was visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Purcell at the Arlington Hotel, at the time of her death. Mrs. Jones was well-known in Walkerton, having visited here on many occasions during the life of her late brother. The remains were brought to Walkerton for interment on the noon train Tuesday. Service was conducted by Rev. R. Purdue, pastor of St. Thomas Church. Those who were present from a distance were:—Mr. Jones, Mr. Purcell, and Mr. Bligh O'Connor of Toronto.

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Died Suddenly

Mrs. P. Todd had a telegram yesterday announcing the sudden death from heart failure of her son-in-law Mr. Charles Pearson of Toronto. His wife and family are at present holidaying at Atlantic City, and as Mr. Pearson had been perfectly well, the news of his death would come as a very severe shock. Mr. Pearson returned recently from Atlantic City, his wife being unable to accompany him at the time owing to their son Charles Jr. taking sick. He is still ill with fever at Atlantic City. Mr. Pearson was the surviving member of the well-known real estate firm of Pearson Bros His late brother, and business partner, Arthur who passed away last December, was a son-in-law of Mr. N. Crawford of Walkerton.

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Fell Into The River

Little Kenneth Johnston, the five year old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Johnston, fell into the river near the C. P. R. bridge last Wednesday morning, and according to the story told by his young companions, had a very narrow escape. He succeeded in grasping a tree clump near the bank and was pulled out in a very wet and very frightened condition. One of the youngsters, "Busty" Truax, seven years old, is reported to have started a fire, like a true scout, to dry the victim's clothes and then conducted him home in an express wagon. Kenneth was none the worse for his mishap the next day but he is going to keep away from the river until he gets bigger.

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Removing To Beamsville

Walkerton is losing one of her oldest citizens the coming week. Mr. Matthew Hudson is leaving next Monday, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Hudson, to make his home at Beamsville. It is nearly forty years since Mr. Hudson left Newfoundland, the land of his birth, and came to Walkerton. Practically all that time, up to last Fall when he retired from active work, he was engaged at Truax's mill. In his quiet, unassuming way he has led the honest, upright life which counts in any community, and he has the good-will and high regard of all who know him. Both Mr. Hudson and his daughter were active in the work of the Methodist Church where their places will be hard to fill. Mr. Hudson has secured a comfortable place at Beamsville with a nice fruit garden attached, and as his son, Ernest, now publisher of the Beamsville Express, will make his home with them, life in the new surroundings has much that is pleasant to offer.

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THE SERGEANT-MAJOR

(Omitted from Special Edition.)

Another veteran is Sergt. Major Britton who was born in England and has served for 21 years. He saw service in South Africa where he spent two years and three months, receiving the Queen's and King's long service and good conduct medal. He came to Canada in 1912 and for four years, acted as Sergt. Major of 32nd Bruce Regiment. The Battalion is fortunate in having as Sergeant Major a man of such wide experience.

To Raise $12,000.00 For Patriotic Purposes

Two Days' Canvas Planned

Canvas of the Town will be Made on Thursday and Friday, May 18 and 19—Public Meeting to be Addressed by a Prominent Outside Speaker on May 17.—Committee of Citizens Are Convinced that Walkerton Can and Will Do That.

That Walkerton should do her fair share towards providing for the dependents of our soldiers at the Front and helping the Red Cross, and that the citizens will respond worthily to the call when the opportunity is presented, was the unanimous conviction of a representative meeting of citizens held at the Town Hall on Friday night. After hearing Mr. A. M. Miller, Associate Secretary of the Fund, the meeting decided unanimously to put on a campaign here on Thursday and Friday, May 18th and 19th with the object of raising $12,000 in Walkerton, for patriotic purposes. Three-quarters of the amount will go to the Patriotic Fund and one-quarter to the Red Cross.

After outlining the work which the Patriotic Fund is doing, which will require $8,000,000 during 1916 alone, Mr. Miller explained the method of campaign which had been adopted in other places, pointing out that in no place where an organized campaign had been undertaken had the subscriptions amounted to less than $4 per head of population. At this rate Walkerton's contribution would be twelve thousand dollars, and the meeting decided unanimously to adopt that amount as the objective for the campaign.

A public meeting will be held on the evening of Wednesday, May 17th, when the claims of the Patriotic Fund will be presented by a leading speaker from the Association headquarters.

Reeve Alex. McNab, president of the Bruce County Patriotic Association, was named as Chairman of the Committee and Mr. L. C. Benton, Secretary.

The Managing Committee will be composed of the Executives of the local Patriotic Fund Association and Red Cross Association.

The following citizens were named as a General Committee:—D. Robertson, J. Warren, Rev. T. Wilson, Rev. J. F. Cummings. Rev. Mr. Perdue, Rev. Mr. Rock, Jos. Morgan, J. McCool, L. A. Eedy, Geo. D. McKay, R. M. Player K. M. Taylor, N. C. McKay, W. M. Shaw, L. C. Benton, A. McNab, Rev. D. A. Walker, Mayor Lippert, M. J. Ramsey, D. McKerracher, Major Henderson, H. G. Hunter, T. J. Jenkins, E. McConnell, J. A. Wesley, H. M. Ley.

It was decided that the canvass be made, not in districts, but from a list of names divided among the canvassers, which has proven a better arrangement in other towns.

Three-quarters goes to the Patriotic Fund and one-quarter to the Red Cross but individual subscribers will have an opportunity to allot their subscriptions differently if they so wish.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Hogs are $11.15.

C. P. R. ticket office at Hunters.

Wool wanted. S. A. Rife & Co.

Men & Boys Suits. S. A. Rife & Co.

Ladies Tailoring. S. A. Rife & Co.

Carrick has an epidemic of measles.

Miss Leafy Goetz is on a visit to Toronto.

For the best farm shoe go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Stylish oxfords and pumps at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

A lot of boys shoes clearing at $1.25 at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Six recruits for the 160th signed up this week, twelve last week.

Some of the most interesting matter in this paper is in the ads.

Telescope ads, contain much that is worth while to the Shopper.

Kincardine's population is 2,300, a decrease of 62 since last year.

Mrs. L. H. McNamara is visiting her parents at Mount Forest.

Cushionette shoes need no breaking in. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

"The bear that walks like a man" is fighting like a million men just now.

Regal on your shoes mean quality in them. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Tony Hahn of Formosa was removed again to the London Asylum on day.

The Township of Elderslie presented signet rings and bibles to its Soldier Boys.

Teeswater Dramatic Society is going to put on "East Lynne" at Lucknow shortly.

Men wanted to work in the Creamery. Apply Walkerton Egg & Dairy Co. Ltd.

Mr. Nelson Lambertus of North Bay visited his parents here during the past week.

The Presbyterial of the W. M. S. meets at Port Elgin on Thursday next, May 11th.

Miss Lina Wilson left yesterday to take up a position as stenographer at North Bay.

John Suiatt has been elected fire chief of Paisley in succession to James Ellis who resigned.

The Russians have taken Sengirmegebanbaclaci. After this, Constantinople should be easy.

Miss Brillinger is attending the graduation exercises of Victoria Hospital, Fergus, on Wednesday.

Mr Nelson Lambertus returned to North Bay on Wednesday, accompanied by his sister, Miss Annie.

The citizens of Kincardine will present identification tags to the 160th Batt. at a cost of four hundred dollars.

Mrs. James Warren is representing the W. M. S. of Knox Church at the provincial meeting at London this week.

Mr. Hank Irwin has taken Mrs. D. Martin's furnished house on Gibson St Mrs. Irwin came over from Paisley on Friday.

Head quarters office of A (Walkerton) Company has been opened in the Business College with Major McNally in charge.

Rev. L. H. Fletch is prepared to remove to his new charge at Rockingham. He will preach his farewell sermon next Sunday evening.

Rev. J. D. Damm who was stationed here two years ago, now of Medicine Hat, will occupy his former pulpit in the Evangelical church on Sunday morning.

Mrs. John McDermet of Emo, New Ontario, after an absence of twenty four years, is here on an extended visit to her mother Mrs. Hutton of Brant who is ill.

The maple syrup season this year was a poor one, but this does not necessarily mean that there will be any lack in the supply of "real maple sugar."

A mean dog poisoner is at work in Kincardine. Twenty good dogs have been poisoned within two weeks. A reward of $25 has been offered for evidence.

Gordon Alexander, Bervie, has enlisted in the Army Medical Corps at London. He rented his farm in the West, shaped up his affairs and came back to obey duty's call.

Rev. W. J. Todd of Ida Grove, Idaho, is spending a few days here with his mother Mrs. A. Todd. He is on his way to attend General Conference in the Eastern States.

Owing to the Presbyterian and Methodist basements being used by the soldiers, union prayer meeting will be held at the Baptist Church every Wednesday evening.

If the Battalion is permitted to stay here as late as June 2nd, a march to Chesley is planned, when the 160th will formally receive the colors, so generously donated by Mr. M. A. Halliday.

A new dental office will be opened in town the first of the week. The representative of a dental supply house leased appartments in the Wiser Block on Saturday for a client, whose name he did not mention.

Mr. Richard Lee had word from Toronto this week that his brother, Mr. Arthur Lee is very greatly improved. He left Wellesley Hospital on Tuesday and after he has spent a week at his sister's home in Toronto, hopes to be well enough to return home to Tara.

A military ball will be held in the Victoria Rink on Friday evening of this week (May 5). Dancing commences at 8 p. m. Gentlemen $1, ladies with lunch free. Crock's orchestra from Guelph will furnish the music. Proceeds go to Regimental Canteen.

Rev. and Mrs. Sanderson enjoyed a visit this week from their son, Mr. Stan Sanderson of Chesley. Possibly nobody in that hustling town to the north has a busier time of it than Mr. Sanderson. Besides acting as Principal of the Public School, he is Town Clerk and Treasurer, and finds time to lead the church choir on Sunday.

Ret[illegible] Soldier Fined

Magistrate James Tolton made an example of a returned soldier charged with assaulting a citizen at the G. T. R. station on Tuesday night. The magistrate assessed him $14 in all, or 10 days. He paid. Everybody likes to honour the boys who come back from the Front and it is unfortunate when they forget to respect the rights of citizenship which they have been fighting to uphold.

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A Close Call

Mr. J. E. McGregor had an experience last Wednesday morning which he would not care to have repeated. A rifle bullet grazed his neck as he was working in the yard, imbedding itself in a plank just beside him. It was entirely too close to be comfortable, as a variation of one inch would have put Mr. McGregor on the casualty list. The penalty for discharging fire-arms within the corporation limits is severe and it is hoped that offenders will take warning from this near-accident.

✦ ✦ ✦

At Police Court

An item which appeared in our local contemporary last week led to an interesting development. The paragraph stated that a bicycle rider had settled with Chief Ferguson for riding on the sidewalk by handing him $3.00. The Chief who was highly indignant at the suggestion that he had been guilty of a serious offence, made inquiry and found that the story had emanated from a young dry goods clerk. The Chief interviewed the clerk who confessed that while riding on the sidewalk he had met a friend who advised him to get off the walk or Chief Ferguson would get him, adding "He got me the other day and collected $3." Having got so much of the facts, the Chief decided to have the whole matter cleared up in Court, so he laid a charge of riding on the sidewalk against the clerk and had the friend summoned as a witness. The case was tried before Magistrate Tolton on Monday night. When it came to a show down the friend denied having said what was reported which had no foundation in fact. The net result was that the Chief was entirely cleared in the matter and the clerk, who gave the information to the reporter, was $5 lighter in pocket after paying his fine and the court's costs.

MOBILIZING TODAY

Four Hundred Men of the 160th Batt. are Headed for Walkerton.

The various detachments of the 160th are now headed Walkertonwards and within another twenty-four hours will be quartered in the County Town. The greatest number are expected from Wiarton and intermediate points on Thursday morning. As 507 men are out helping the farmers, and there are already about three hundred soldiers in Walkerton, the men coming in on Wednesday and Thursday will total about four hundred.

It has been a busy week at headquarters getting ready for them, but we understand that the new arrivals will find everything in shape. Arrangements for messing and quarters have been arranged as follows:—

"A" Co. (Walkerton) are in private billets and at the Business College. They will be "messed" at the Methodist Sunday School Rooms.

"B" Co. will have their mess and quarters at the Exhibition Grounds.

"C" Co. (Wiarton and Cape Croker) will be billeted at the Station Hotel and Victoria Block. Mess arrangements have been made for the company at the roller rink.

"D" Co. will have quarters at the Victoria Rink and mess in the Presbyterian Church basement.

The bugle band, brass band, pioneer section and machine gun section are accommodated at private billets.

HOUSE BROKEN INTO

Young Vandals Wreck Interior of East Ward House During Owner's Absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jones, a respected couple of the East Ward, locked up their house some months ago and went to Toronto to spend the winter with a married daughter. A day or so ago it was discovered that in their absence the house had been broken into by a number of youths of the neighborhood and the contents most wantonly destroyed. Almost every article of furniture in the place was literally smashed to pieces and the contents of both drawers and closets thrown together in a conglomerate mess all over the house. Lace curtains were torn from the windows and rubbed in grime. The china and crockeryware in the house was smashed into little bits. Articles such as flour were strewn all over as if the intruders were vying with one another in adding to the messiness of the scene. If an earthquake had struck the building, it could not have wrought a more desolate sight. Chief Ferguson has the names of the offenders and there are uncomfortable times ahead for the young offanders and their parents when the wheels of the law start moving.

FARMER SERIOUSLY HURT

Harry Dossman Of Culross Badly Disabled In Runaway Accident When Bit Broke.

The breaking of their horse's bit, as they drove off to church on Sunday morning, resulted in a serious accident to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dossman, a recently married couple, of Culross Tp. The former sustained two fractures of his leg, one a compound fracture, and a bad dislocation of the ankle. He also suffered some internal injury, but not serious, it is hoped. His wife had no bones broken but is still confined to her bed through shock and the bad shaking up which she received.

It all happened in a few moments. They were in the lane leading to the road, and just after the bit broke, the buggy scraped the fence. This frightened the horse and as Mr. Dossman had now no control of the animal, he called to his wife to jump. As he leaped himself, his leg must have got a twist in the wheel. Mrs. Dossman hesitated to jump and remained in the rig during its mad career down the lane. The buggy collided with a post and she was thrown out, landing a considerable distance away from the wrecked buggy, and though no bones were broken, she was badly shaken up and seriously bruised.

Mr. and Mrs. Dossman are both well known in Walkerton, the latter being a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Batte Sr. of Gibson St. After their marriage in January last, they went to reside on the old Dossman homestead in Culross. Their many friends here were sorry to hear of their serious mishap. It is believed that Mr. Dossman will be laid up for fully a year.

I. O. O. F. AT CHURCH

An Inspiring Message To Members Of The Oddfellows Order By Rev. R. Perdue.

The members of Walkerton Lodge no. 94, I. O. O. F. paraded to St. Thomas Church on Sunday morning. There was a splendid turnout of the brethren, who were marshalled by Sec. Jas. Crawford. Rev. R. Perdue, delivered an inspiring message based on Luke 10 : 27: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy mind and with all thy strength, and thy neighbor as thyself. This text, he said, was the best definition of true religion, and summarized both the old and new testaments. He dwelt especially upon the last part of the text as exemplified in the parable of the Good Samaritan. Creeds are of no great account unless they are crystallized in action, and affect character and conduct. If any man tried to serve God without loving his neighbor, he failed in both. There is more good in the world every day but we are all still far short of the mark. On returning to the lodge rooms the brethren passed a hearty vote of thanks to the Rev. Mr. Perdue, the choir, and the officials of the church.

BIG DEMONSTRATION

Grand Program will be Put on Here on Victoria Day.

Arrangements for a Grand Military Demonstration at Walkerton on the Twenty-fourth of May were made at a public meeting in the Town Hall on Friday afternoon. A program will be put on by the soldiers including physical drills, bayonet exercises, signallers, battalion drill, exhibition by machine guns, bomb throwing, trench warfare, bugle and brass bands. The proceeds of the day will be devoted to purchasing mess tents for the 160th. It is expected that thousands of people from all parts of the county will take advantage of the last opportunity to see the soldier boys before they go to London.

The committees having the arrangements in hand are composed as follows:—

Chairman, John Henderson; Secretary, Geo. D. McKay; Treasurer, E. M. Taylor.

Program Committee:—David Robertson, Judge Klein, Art McCartney, E. M. Taylor, F. W. Lippert.

Grounds Committee:—Alexander George, John Ernst, Geo. Lettner, Wm. George, T. J. Jenkins, John McKinnon, Duncan McKerracher, R. M. Player.

Printing & Publicity, Committee: A. E. McNab, W. J. McNally, W. M. Shaw, A. Collins, H. M. Ley, R. G. Hunter, John Rowland.

Railway Committee:—John Rowland, A. E. McNab, D. McKerracher, Norman Walford, Norman Hinson.

Finance Committee—David Robertson, W. H. McBurney, C. S. Stephens.

WIT AND HUMOR

CHANGED STATUS.

(Baltimore American)

"Was the fugitive bank officer the cashier?"

"He was, but now he's a runner."

YES.

(Judge)

"This war gas must certainly be a deadly vapor."

"Yes. I had to quit going to the Club on account of it."

A HIGHLY POLISHED MAN.

(Boston Transcript)

"Mr. Binnick is very polished, isn't he?"

"Very! Everything he says reflects on someone."

LEXICOGRAPHY.

(Judge)

Mr. Popp—Here's a county out in Illinois where every ninth man has an automobile.

Johnny Popp—Oh, Dad, is that what they mean by the submerged tenth?

SOMETIMES HAPPENS.

(Detroit Free Press)

"Her ideal is shattered."

"What happened to it?"

"She married it."

PROMISING.

(Pacific Unitarian)

"Every time the baby looks into my face he smiles," said Mr. Meekins.

"Well," asked his wife, "it may not be exactly polite, but it shows he has a sense of humor."

A SURE THING.

(Life)

"I asked you, sir, would you take your daughter to see a play like that?"

"And I answer you, sir, that the chances are nine to one that she has already seen it."

STRICTLY UP-TO-DATE.

(Life)

"Has your best girl gone back on you?"

The Efficiency Expert—You'll have to wait until I consult my card index system.

LOGICAL.

(London Opinion)

"Why don't you move into more comfortable quarters, old man?"

"I can't even pay the rent of this miserable hole."

"Well, since you don't pay rent, why not get something better?"

HEARD IN THE HOTEL BARBER SHOP.

(Lehigh Burr)

Porter—Boss yo' sho' am dusty.

Patron of the Hotel—All right, then you may brush off about 10 cents' worth.

CLEVER.

(Pitt Panther)

The Bartender—That slick counterfeiter stopped at the Castoria Hotel and paid his bill with some of his wares.

The Cop—Paid out bad dollars for good quarters, eh?

ONLY A PHARMACIST CAN TELL.

(Pitt Panther)

"I want to buy some perfume."

"About how much, Miss?"

"Oh! about a scent's worth."

NOT SO DEEP.

(Kansas City Journal)

"His book is said to be rather deep."

"Can't be very deep. That little bit of a girl over yonder told me she managed to wade through it."

YE SCHOOL OF EDUCATION.

(Pitt Panther)

Hub—I just read an account of two girls getting lost in the Alps in midwinter.

Wife—Terrible! Were they frozen to death?

Hub—No, they warmed themselves on the mountain ranges.

WELL OFF.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer)

The Slum Worker—You look like a very worthy person.

The Flattered One—Oh, I'm all right, ma'am. I managed to get along first rate. I ain't got nobody to support. I'm a single woman.

PROOF POSITIVE.

(Life)

"Herbert, you weren't listening to what I said."

"Er—what makes you think that, darling?"

"I asked you if you could let me have $20 and you smiled and said, 'Yes, dearest.'"

ANOTHER BOOK AGENT.

(The Craftsman)

"Please, ma'am," said the maid, "there's a man at the door with the new telephone directories."

"Tell him to go away," replied the old mistress. "I haven't read the old one yet."

NOT BACKWARD.

(Puck)

Country School Teacher—You notice that boy who stands at the foot of the class? Well, last summer he was the brightest boy in school.

Committeeman—He is now. I notice the foot of the class is nearest the stove.

A SHREWD BOY.

(Kansas City Journal)

"You are a fine little fellow."

"Yessir."

"And may be president some day."

"That's right, sir. And a quarter invested now might arouse a gratitude that might get you an important office when that times arrives."

ABOUT A PROVERB.

(London Opinion.)

"Brevity is the soul of wit," observed the sage.

"Maybe," replied the fool, "but I never feel very witty when I am short."

THE PATRIOT.

(Detroit Free Press.)

"What have you ever done to show your patriotism?"

"Well, I always shoot off two or three dollars' worth of fireworks every Fourth of July."

PERPETUAL WONDER.

(Kansas City Journal)

"I wonder how Flubdub can afford an auto. Don't you?"

"No, I don't wonder how he can afford an auto. I know he can't afford an auto. But how do galoots like him manage to get hold of autos? That is what flabbergasts me."

GOOD COVER.

(Kansas City Star)

"Why, Johnny," said a mother to her 4-year-old son, "aren't you ashamed to go about with such a dirty face?"

"Don't you worry about it, mamma," he replied. "As soon as I get a little bigger I'll raise whiskers, then you won't notice the dirt."

REPARTEE.

(Richmond Times Despatch)

She—One thing is sure. I don't intend to be criticised and censured because I have failed to realize your expectations.

He—You misunderstand me entirely. All that I have done is to express my conviction that you have more than justified my fears.

Father—Marjorie, if you drink so much tea you will be an old maid.

Marjorie—I don't believe that at all. Mamma drinks lots of tea, and she's been married twice and isn't an old maid yet.—Boston Transcript.

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

Charlie Trevanion, at the end of the room, was smiling sweetly into Rachel Younge's eyes, while inwardly his blood was boiling at the scandalous manner in which Frances Sylverton was flirting with that "fellow" Hervey just beside the conservatory door. She might at least have had the decency, he thought, to go beyond the remark of the people in the ball-room; but she was careless of public opinion to a fault, and never had any heart, and was of all girls, etc., etc. And all the time Miss Sylverton was as jealous as possible of the smiles Charles Trevanion was bestowing on that faded little partner of his, and would not have moved from the prominent position she had taken up—for the double purpose of tormenting herself and enraging the man she loved—for anything that could be offered her.

Eddie, however, heart-whole and no matter how— lifted from his shoulders, was enjoying himself to the best free, with the weight of his debts—of his ability—flirting here and there indiscriminately with each new face that presented itself, and accepting the joys of the present hour without thought or fear of the future, as it was his nature to do under all circumstances. He laughed, chatted, and made pretty speeches to pretty partners, even while amusing himself by watching Rachel Younge's transparent efforts to enslave his elder brother.

"No go, Miss Rachel," he thought; "your trumps ain't high enough." But a few minutes afterward, seeing the damsel alone and looking slightly dejected, he gave up hopes of securing a more attractive companion, and took Miss Younge out of her Slough of Despond, by whirling her round the room to the music of the waltz then playing.

Thoroughly good natured, and at the same time thoroughly unstable, Eddie was not to be depended on, a good deal of utter worthlessness being mixed up with the brightness of his disposition. However, to-night he had done for Rachel what perhaps worthier men would have refrained from doing, and she was grateful to him for it. It was not the pleasantest sensation in the world to find herself sitting solus in a crowded ball-room under the eyes of a more successful rival, and Miss Younge was thankful that Frances Sylverton's dark-grey orbs should not so behold her. Besides, Eddie, if not exactly the rose himself, was near to the rose, in point of blood at all events; so she went home shortly afterward with the King's Abbott party, satisfied on the whole with the results of her evening.

Mildred scarcely spoke during the homeward drive beneath the starlight, and said "Good-night," to the others almost immediately after their arrival at the house.

"How tired I am!" she observed. "Good-night, mamma;" and she kissed Lady Caroline on both cheeks.

"Yes, that's right; go to bed at once, my darling," her mother returned. "You danced too much, I think. I wonder when those stupid boys will think it proper to order the dog-cart and come home also?"

"I shall come to you for a few minutes, Milly," Mabel declared, with alarming brightness, considering the hour of night, or rather morning," so don't lock your door for a while."

"Very good," Mildred rejoiced, lazily. "Of course you have something of vital importance to communicate, or you would not talk of conversing at this unusual hour, so I'll wait for you. Come soon, however, if you wish to find me sympathetic." She went up the stairs listlessly to her bedroom as she finished speaking.

CHAPTER X.

"It was a delicious evening, wasn't it!" began Mabel, enthusiastically, half an hour later, settling herself comfortably opposite her sister's fire.

"Very like all balls, I think," Miss Trevanion answered—"a mixture of bad dancing, unhealthy eating and time-worn compliments—a little sweetness, and no end of bitterness."

"Then you didn't enjoy yourself?" asked Mabel, with disappointment in her tone.

"Oh, yes, I did, immensely. Can anything be pleasanter, more heart-stirring, than to hear your own praises sounded until long after midnight, all in the same drowsy tone."

"Of course you refer to Lord Lyndon. Then why did you dance so much with him?"

"To see how much of him I could endure—to see how much wretched dancing and idiotic nonsense I could put up with during one evening, I suppose." "Besides"—with a mocking laugh—"have you forgotten, my dear Mabel, what an excellent thing it would be if Lord Lyndon should be graciously pleased to bestow upon me his hand and—ah!—fortune! Just fancy what a blessing it would be to the family—a real live lord as son-in-law, brother-in-law and husband! Consider the intoxicating rapture of sitting opposite his lordship at breakfast and pouring out tea for his lordship until death us did part!"

"Nonsense, Mildred; don't talk like that. I hate to hear such speeches. A title is all very well, but it doesn't make up for everything; and you would be the last girl in the world to sell yourself to any man."

"The very last perhaps: but who can say what may happen?" Miss Trevanion said, dreamily.

"Of course you would be," Mabel acquiesced, cheerily. "And now, talking of dancing, it is most unfair of you to stigmatize all the dancing to-night as bad. Why, Denzil Younge is one of the very best dancers I have ever met."

"I didn't dance with him," Mildred said, coldly; and then, after a slight pause, "He is not in love with you, then, after all, Mabel?"

"In love with me!" echoed Mabel. "Well, that's the calmest thing I have ever heard! Surely, my dear Mildred, you would not require any poor man to be in love with two sisters at once!"

"I don't understand you," said Mildred.

"Don't you? I should have thought his infatuation for another member of this household was pretty apparent by this time."

"I hope he is not in love with me, if that is what you mean," Mildred exclaimed, with some show of irritation, getting up from her seat and going over to the dressing-table, where she stood for some minutes, her back turned to her sister, idly toying with the many articles scattered about.

"Why?" demanded Mabel, throwing herself back in the lounging-chair, with the air of a person prepared to argue the question to the end.

"Because, should he ask me to marry him—which is a most unlikely thing to occur," said Mildred, in a low voice, "I should refuse."

"Well, I think you might do a great deal worse than marry him," "the queen" declared, emphatically. "And how you could compare him for one moment with that insipid earl I cannot imagine—a creature who dreams of nothing, I do believe, from morning to night beyond his horses, and the correct treatment of the pug. Now Denzil, on the contrary, though quite as much up in horseflesh as my lord is, has the good breeding to suppress his knowledge—in the drawing-room at all events."

"There, there—if it has come to 'breeding,' we won't follow up the subject," interrupted Miss Trevanion, impatiently. "I don't find it sufficiently interested to care to watch for daylight over it. Are you going to sit up until dawn, Mabel? Because I am not; and so I should advise you to get to bed at once, unless you wish to look like a ghost in the morning. By the bye, that extremely good-looking new admirer of yours said something to mamma about calling to-morrow, did he not?"

"Yes—I don't know. It is cruel of me to keep you up like this," stammered Mabel, with a faint blush, starting to her feet as she spoke; "you are looking quite pale and wan. I am afraid, after all, Milly you found the ball a bore, and here have I been teasing you about it. Good-night, dear."

"Good-night, my darling," returned Miss Trevanion, suddenly, kissing her with rapid, unexpected warmth.

After this they separated for the night and got to bed, and dreamed their several dreams of joy or sorrow, as the case might be.

* * * *

Sir George and his wife, in their room, at about the same time as the foregoing conversation had been held, were having a few words together on the same subject.

"Well, Carry," said Sir George, "you were wrong, I think, my love; I don't believe Denzil Younge is as much taken with Mabel as you gave me to understand, eh?"

"No, but he is dreadfully in love with Mildred," his wife said.

"Well, nothing could be better."

"Nothing could be worse, you mean."

"Why?"

"Because she will refuse him."

"In the name of patience, for what?" demanded Sir George, explosively. "Is it because he is rich, handsome and prosperous?"

"No; but simply because his father has sold cotton."

"Fiddle-de-dee!" exclaimed Sir George, with great exasperation, and he strode up and down the room twice with rapid, hasty footsteps. "Look here, Carry," he then said, "something must be done. My affairs altogether are in a very critical state. Bolton told me so in as many words the other day. He said that I could not weather the storm much longer—that I had not, in fact, a leg to stand on (these were his own words, I assure you)—that money must be got somehow and so on. And where the deuce am I to get ready money, do you suppose? Every method of procuring it that I know of has been used up long ago. I see nothing but absolute ruin staring me in the face. And here is this willful girl actually throwing away fifty thousand pounds a year—every penny of of it, as sure as my name is Trevanion!"

By this time Sir George was greatly excited, and was pacing up the carpet and down again, with his arms crossed under the tails of his dress coat. Lady Caroline had subsided into silent weeping.

"Well, well, there is no use in anticipating evils," continued her husband, presently, who having succeeded in raising the storm was now equally desirous of laying it: "perhaps—who knows?—affairs may brighten."

"If she would even encourage Lord Lyndon," said poor Lady Caroline, dolefully, still weeping.

"Ay, just so," returned Sir George; "but how she could throw over Younge for such a heavy substitute as Lyndon passes my comprehension. I declare I should prefer Denzil with no antecedents than that fellow with all his ancestors. Besides, Lyndon's rent roll is barely twenty thousand a year—not even half the other's."

"Still, I think that would do very nicely," put in lady Caroline, meekly. "If she could only be induced to look kindly on any one, I should be satisfied."

"So should I, so long as the 'some one' had Denzil's money," observed Sir George, and went back to his dressing-room to finish his preparations for bed-time, and think over the inconsistent conduct of his daughter Mildred.

CHAPTER XI.

The Younges' visit was drawing to a close. Nearly a month had elapsed since their arrival, and Mrs. Younge began to speak seriously of the day that should see them depart. This she mentioned with regret—a regret audibly shared in by most of the young Trevanions, with whom the elder pair and Denzil were immense favorites. Sir George, too, seemed sorry at the prospect of so soon losing his old schoolfellow, while Lady Caroline, glancing at the son-in-law whom she would so gladly have welcomed, sighed a disappointed sigh with all sincerity.

"We must give a ball, or something, before their departure," whispered Sir George to his wife; and, after much arguing, the "something", in the shape of tableaux vivants, with a dance, afterward, had won the day.

It was six o'clock on a dark November evening, and in the inner hall the younger members of the household had assembled. Though large and spacious, the hall was unsorts of weird shadows into dark corners far in the distance.

Grouped round the fire that burned lighted save by the wood fire that blazed and crackled and threw all low on the hearthstone—no fire-grate having ever disfigured the quaint old-fashioned appearance of the hall—the Trevanions and their guests, with the red light illuminating their features, formed a group well worthy of a painter's hand. Mildred lay back in a heavy arm-chair, her fair hair contrasting strongly against the velvet covering which gleamed blood-red in the uncertain flame. At her feet sat Mabel, gay and animated, supporting her own opinions vigorously against the united attacks of Eddie and Roy Blount, the latter now an almost daily visitor at King's Abbott. Rachel Younge, at the other side, small and innocent-looking, was endeavoring to make what havoc she could with the heart of unsuspecting Charles Trevanion; while Denzil, his beautiful soft blue eyes alive with laughter, came every now and then with overwhelming force to Mabel's assistance.

"I think a tableau taken from each of the 'Idyls' would be charming," said Mabel, decisively, following up her argument.

"So they would," said Eddie—"especially one taken from that part beginning 'Then on his foot she set her own, and climbed'—you remember? I always fancy, when I read that, how graceful Enid must have looked under the circumstances. I have no doubt old Bess would stand quiet during the performance, if mother wouldn't object to her presence in the drawing room. You could be Enid, you know, Mabel, and we could ask old Bates to be your Geraint. As he is a sworn admirer of yours, of course he would consent."

"Nonsense!" cried Mab. "Can't you talk sense? We shall never have anything arranged if you will not give your mind to it. What is your opinion, Mildred? Do you approve of the 'Idyls'?"

"It is as yet by far the best suggestion," answered Mildred, heartily. "Let us take that pretty part where Geraint first sees her at her father's ruined castle."

"Yes," said Mabel, eagerly; "and then we could have the scene from 'Elaine,' where she is in the garden with Sir Lancelot, or on her death bed, singing, with her father and brothers around her."

"That is where she is shrilling it, is it not?" Eddie asked, innocently.

"Eddie," cried Mabel, desperately, "I declare you would take the romance out of anything; so refrain from talking altogether, if you cannot make suitable suggestions. Now let me see—we have named two really good tableaux; and, talking of gardens, there is that scene in 'Faust' where Marguerite is trying her fortune. Oh, Milly"—turning toward her sister—"that is the very thing for you. With your flaxen hair and blue eyes, you will make the loveliest of Marguerites; and we can have Faust in the background admiring."

"Mephistopheles—who is to personate him?" asked Blount, from the semi-darkness, where he stood leaning against Mildred's chair.

"You shall," answered "the queen," mischievously, turning her face coquettishly in his direction: "it will be the right man in the right place at last. Seeing you now in the firelight, it seems to me that the Satanic expression that characterizes your face is more remarkable than usual."

"Is that a thing to be wondered at?" said Blount, laughing, "considering the heartless manner in which I have been snubbed and contradicted this entire evening? To appear amiable would be more than human nature could compass."

At this moment there came a thundering knock at the hall door. Mildred being in dreamland, was rudely brought back to earth.

"Oh, what is that?" she was asked.

"'Tis but a gentle tapping, tapping, at our chamber door," replied Eddie, reassuringly.

"Who can it be?" said Mab, all eager curiosity.

"Sir George, most likely," answered Denzil, smiling at her eagerness. "I know he was out about the yard half an hour ago just before I came in."

"No," said Mab; "he always comes in by the kitchen way, or by his study. I think it's—"

The inner door opened and Frances Sylverton came forward in full riding costume, her cheeks flushed by the chill evening air, her hair slightly shaken from its usual neatness.

"Enter, Lady Macbeth!" cried Mab. "Oh, Frances, I cannot say how glad I am to see you; you are more than welcome, and you must stay to-night and help us out of our difficulties."

"That I cannot," returned Miss Sylverton, with heavy emphasis; "I have ridden over with a message from papa to Sir George, and must deliver it and carry back the answer."

"What is it about? Nothing serious, I hope, Frances?" asked Mildred, anxiously.

"Turnips, I think," said Frances, glancing at the note she carried in her hand.

"Turnips!" repeated Mildred, disdainfully. "As if turnips could not keep until to-morrow! Why, I thought it was a matter of life or death! Indeed, we cannot let you go back on such a cold, dark night. Eddie, tell the man Frances will remain."

"No, no, Mildred," began Miss Sylverton.

"But I must be home early to-morrow morning," still protested Frances, though rather faintly this time; "I have particular business to transact, and I know if once I establish myself here, I shall not be able to manage it."

"If that is all," said Charlie, who had not as yet spoken, "I promise faithfully to drive you home myself in the morning as early as ever you please. Will that do?"

"Yes," said Miss Sylverton, turning round on him a beautiful, pleased smile; "and so, after all, I do surrender. Well, it is an honorable defeat at all events; I did my best. Eddie, run and tell Thomas that he must go back alone, and to give my love to papa, and say that it is all right about the message, and that I shall be home the earliest thing possible in the morning." So it came about that Frances Sylverton stayed on at King's Abbott that night, and was soon as deeply immersed as the rest of the party in the all-important topic of the tableaux.

"I have been thinking of such a charming one," she declared, presently, when Mabel had informed her of the two already decided on; "that picture of the 'Black Brunswicker.' I have set my heart on seeing Mildred in such a tableau. Will you take one of the characters, Milly?"

"It seems to me that you have all set your hearts on giving me the principal parts," said Mildred, hesitatingly; "perhaps somebody else would like to appear in the tableau just proposed."

(To be continued.)

Ginger up and have some pep. Variety is the spice of life.

Days of Rheumatism Now Over!
Wonderful Miracles Worked by "Nerviline"

Its Strange Power is the Marvel of Thousands it Has Cured.

You will welcome the good news that "Nerviline" rapidly relieves the most excruciating pains.

Nerviline penetrates deeply into the tissue, and possesses pain-subduing power at least five times greater than anything heretofore discovered. Its curative influence upon rheumatic pains is really wonderful.

Nerviline is offered to the people of this community under a positive guarantee of its reliableness.

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Rheumatism is the greatest test Nerviline has to meet. It cures pains, big and little, but to rheumatics especially it is a great blessing, just as it is to those who suffer from neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, stiffness or enlarged joints.

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Get the large 50 cent family bottle; it is far more economical than the 25 cent trial size. Sold by dealers everywhere, or direct from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Dolly's Dress.

When Dolly dresses for a dance
I gaze at her aghast,
My soul with dire forebodings of
Disaster overcast.
Her skirt is so exceeding short,
Her waist is very low,
Extremes to meet would only have
A little way to go.

If Fashion should decide the skirt
Be shorter, yet, alack!
And evening bodices be cut
Still lower in the back,
(Which journals of the modes announce
Will be the next decree
From autocrats sartorial),
O where will Dolly be!
—Minna Irving in Judge.

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Have them.

The puree sieve.

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Fine jars for all cereals.

The newest thing in egg beaters

New moulds for desserts, cups for custards

Cake pans with removable or sliding bottoms

Pottery pie pans in a nickel holder, in which pies may be baked and brought to the table.

Big skillets, as well as small ones, all of aluminum, rather than iron, because of the weight of the latter sort.

Brick-shaped bread pans, which produce a loaf of bread from which dainty individual slices may be cut are far superior to the old-fashioned big sorts.

Spreading Good News Broadcast

WANTS EVERYBODY TO KNOW DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIM.

Louis Champagne, After a Long Period of Sickness and Weakness, Says He Found New Health in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Millerand, Ont., May 1.—(Special.)—Strong and hearty again after a long period of weakness and ill-health, Louis Champagne, a well-known resident of this place, is spreading broadcast the good news that he found new health and strength in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For a long time," Mr. Champagne states in an interview, "I suffered from kidney disease and backache. My appetite was uncertain, and I got up in the morning with a bitter taste in my mouth. There were flashes of light before my eyes, and I had a dragging sensation across the loins. My limbs were heavy and I was always tired.

"Then I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I am glad to be able to say that two boxes made me well. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all those who suffer from feebleness or bad kidneys."

If you have the symptoms mentioned by Mr. Champagne, you may be sure your kidneys need attention. Neglected kidneys are the cause of more than half the ills mankind is heir to. The way to treat sick or weak kidneys is to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

ANTIQUES

Were proofs needed to demonstrate the advantages of a knowledge of the antique in the development of modern artistic industries, one has only to make careful study of the characteristic features of modern products to connect them with the work of ancient craftsmen.

While all artistic industries have benefitted in this way, workers in gold and in silver, in bronze and brass, and copper, in ivory and in wood, perhaps the widest reaching results have accrued from the arts and crafts associated with ceramics, and while Egypt, Greece and Italy all contributed largely, it is safe to say that to the Orient belongs by far the greatest share.

Other undisputed facts in this connection, supported by history and tradition, are those which fix the initiation and development of the various branches of ancient ceramic art with the rulers of the several nations practising them.

The manufacture of fine pottery seems to have been a Royal prerogative. So much so was this the case in Oriental cities that even the color of the ware produced was under absolute control, and any infraction of the standing order was punishable in the most severe forms. Particularly was this the case with the color known to the Celestial as the "Yu-Yao," "the blue of the sky seen between the clouds after rain," which was the exclusive right of the Imperial household for use on its pottery. Blues in great variety have largely influenced the artist in pottery throughout all ages, but to China belong the credit of having originated most of them.

As the "Yu-Yao" is among the very earliest of which we have distinct mention in the history of Chinese porcelain, it may be set down as a pioneer of the many blues introduced and received with more or less favor during later periods, and possessing names of equally poetic derivation, such as "moonlight blue," "liquid dawn," and "the blue of the prune skin," while the names of others, such as "peacock," "periwinkle," "sapphire," "lapis" and "steel" suggest their own origin, and others possessing distinctive features were the "Mazarine" or "powder-blue," and the "Mohammedan" blue.

WEAR
FLEET FOOT
SHOES
for every SPORT and RECREATION
Worn by every member of the family
SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS

CURBING THE DRINKERS.

The New Scheme That is Being Tried in Parts of Sweden.

The "Stockholm system" of allowing each citizen only a fixed quantity of spirituous drink, which was inaugurated just after the war started, has now been extended to thirty-one of the hundred districts in Sweden. The system which is now in operation was devised by Dr. Ivan Bratt. It allows every citizen in good standing to buy one liter and no more of spirituous liquor every five days.

To make this plan feasible each person is provided with a small book resembling a commutation railroad ticket, from which a coupon is torn every time the consumer buys his liter of whiskey, brandy, cognac, punch, schnapps or whatever kind of alcoholic beverage he fancies. At the same time his book is stamped with the date of the purchase, so that it is clear to the dealer when he made his last purchase. Without showing his book no citizen of Stockholm has the remotest chance of obtaining a bottle of liquor anywhere in the city.

It is true that in some cases, however, exceptions are made. If one can persuade the authorities that on account of his social position and the demands of constant entertainment one liter every five days is totally inadequate and if the authorities are convinced that such a person can be trusted with more liquor without abusing the privilege conferred upon him he is then given a special license to purchase two, three or more liters, according to the circumstances. On the other hand, if the person is a drunkard, has a police record or has in any other way incurred the displeasure of the authorities he is allowed no liquor at all.

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

THE WHOLE TRUTH.

(Montreal Star)

What the nation will desire above all things will be a relentless and unlimited probing of the whole business. We want to know the truth, and the whole truth; and, if it be shown that the country has been plundered in her hour of supreme agony, no punishment will be too great for the scoundrels who have enriched themselves by robbing the cartridge-belts of our boys to go into action.

PUTS A . . . STOP TO ALL DISTEMPER
CURES THE SICK
And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. By the bottle or dozen. All good druggists and turf goods houses. Send for free booklet, "Distemper, Cause and Cure."
SPOHN MEDICAL CO.,
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Finger Nails Show Health.

Our finger nails are made of a horny material that is in some ways like the material that makes our skin. But it is more like the material that makes our hair. It is after all different from either of these, and is more like horn than any other part of our bodies. The special cells at the base of the nails form a material for our nails, and therefore the health of our finger nails depends on these cells. If you are not in good health, or if you do not take good care of your skin your finger nails will show that they are not healthy. If your blood is out of order, the cells that make the finger nails will not do their work properly and then little white spots will appear on the nails. So you see those little white spots on the finger nails are a sign of bad health.

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE.

(Daily [illegible])

"They have their baby photographed frequently."

"So frequently that they could paste the photographs together and have a film."

A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE SPRING

Do Not Use Harsh Purgatives—A Tonic Is All You Need.

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That is the way most people feel in the spring. Easily tired, appetite fickle, sometimes headaches, and a feeling of depression. Pimples or eruptions may appear on the skin, or there may be twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Any of these indicate that the blood is out of order—that the indoor life of winter has left its mark upon you and may easily develop into more serious trouble.

Do not dose yourself with purgatives, as so many people do, in the hope that you can put your blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system and weaken instead of giving strength. Any doctor will tell you this is true. What you need in spring is a tonic that will make new blood and build up the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that can do this speedily, safely and surely. Every dose of this medicine makes new blood, which clears the skin, strengthens the appetite and makes tired, depressed men, women and children bright, active and strong. L. R. Whitman, Harmony Mills, N. B. says: "As a tonic and strength builder I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills wonderful. My whole system was badly run down, and although I faithfully took a tonic given me by my doctor, I could note no improvement. Then I began Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and was soon restored to my old time health. I can most heartily indorse this medicine."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Careless Driving.

As motorcars multiply in numbers it is evident that increasingly careful driving is called for. The driver, who "hits her up" endangers not only his own safety, but the safety of other driving is called for. The driver, who fail to slacken speed when they come to cross streets. There are drivers who dash around corners or across a boulevard at a high speed. It cannot be too strongly emphasized that the really competent driver always has his car under control; that he always drives on the theory that every other driver may be careless or may lose his head. Caution marks the competent driver. Recklessness belongs only to the jay.—Kansas City Times.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

COMPLETE SUCCESS.

(Kansas City Journal)

"Somebody told Vanessa that if she would walk backward down the stairs she would see her intended."

"Did it work?"

"Completely. She fell down the stairs and now she is engaged to the doctor they called in."

IF SUBJECT TO COLDS HERE IS GOOD ADVICE

Don't load your stomach with cough syrups. Send healing medication through the nostrils—sent it into the passages that are subject to colds and catarrh. Easy to do this with Catarrhozone, which cures a cold in ten minutes. Even to the lungs goes the healing vapor of Catarrhozone—all through the bronchial tubes, nostrils and air passages—everywhere a trace of disease remains with Catarrhozone follow. You'll not have colds, nor will you suffer from sniffles, bronchitis, or throat trouble if Catarrhozone is used. Get it to-day, but beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone, large size, two months' treatment, costs you $1.00; small size 50c; sample size 25c.

TRAVEL IN CANADA "POST GRADUATE COURSE" FOR BUSINESS MEN

Journey Across Dominion to Prince Rupert and Down the Pacific Coast a Splendid Education, Says Prominent New York Merchant.

"A post-graduate course for the man of business," that is how Mr. Prentice, director of the H. L. Judd Company, one of the large business organizations of the United States, describes the trip over the Grand Trunk Pacific from Winnipeg to Prince Rupert and down the coast to Seattle.

"To take such a journey, improving oneself by observation and coming into contact with great natural wonders, may be considered a part of the education of a man wishing to consider himself among the cultured," writes Mr. Prentice.

"When I reached Winnipeg I put up at the Grand Trunk Pacific's fine hotel at Fort Garry. Fine is really too tame a word, and I think it would be more just to the company to describe it as magnificent. I was charmed with this hotel. Its situation is extremely good and everything in the furnishings and appointments seems to be in such harmony and good taste. The service was excellent, the employees courteous and every attention was given to the comfort of the guests. At the Macdonald, in Edmonton, belonging also to the railway, I found the same class of treatment which had so delighted me at Fort Garry; a beautifully furnished room with an immaculately clean bathroom. Such a fine hotel would have been thought entirely out of keeping with the town a few years ago. Edmonton is destined, I believe, to become a large metropolis.

"I left Edmonton westbound at night, and in the morning found myself in the midst of fine scenery, we having reached the entrance to the Rocky Mountains. I hope some day to be able to spend a long holiday in Jasper Park and in the vicinity of Mount Robson. The glimpse of the scenery which one gets from the train make one wish for closer contact with such wild natural charms. There is fine scenery between Jasper and Prince George, but I think I enjoyed most of all that through which the train passes as it skirts the bank of the Skeena. Snow-capped mountains are visible all the way, and it is a delightful trip right up to Prince Rupert, which, owing to its ideal situation, will no doubt become a very large city in the course of a few years. I embarked on the steamship "Prince Rupert," and continued on this vessel right through to Seattle. The appointments of the steamer are first-class in every respect, and I cannot too highly praise the urbanity and courtesy of the captain and other officers of the ship, or the excellent service of the dining-room. I have pleasure in anticipating a return to the Pacific by this same route, and if possible taking in the trip northward to Alaska.

"The Grand Trunk Pacific have a fine proposition, and I think they are doing their best to make the trip across the continent pleasant and agreeable to their passengers. The management deserve great praise for their enterprise, the trains being very comfortable, and the service in the dining cars excellent.

ISSUE NO. 18, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—COMPETENT MAID-GENERAL. Family of three. Good wages. State age and experience. Address, P. O. Box 6, Hamilton, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Seamers, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—RUFUS RED BELGIAN Hares and Gray Flemish Giants; fully pedigreed. D. C. Waters, 212 Jackson street west, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS AND flying homers; prices reasonable. L. J. Hellon, 62 Caroline street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GO ON THE STAGE—WILL TELL you how. Write for descriptive circular—it's free. Address, M. Fahey, 282 Bathurst street, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCATION to train for nurses. Apply, Welland Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

A man never gets too old to celebrate a birthday, but it seems to be different with a woman.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the only Liniment asked for at my store and the only one we keep for sale.

All the people use it.

HARLIN FULTON.

Pleasant Bay, C. B.

Sulphur in New Zealand.

Sulphur deposits are found on White Island, in the Bay of Plenty, on the coast of the North Island of New Zealand. This island, which covers about 600 acres, attains a height of 900 feet on one side and opens to the sea on the other. Its topography indicates an old crater, and the boiling lake on the island, which is one of the awe-inspiring sights of New Zealand, is further evidence of volcanism. A[illegible] the New Zealand Sulphur Comp[illegible] had spent $100,000 in preparation [illegible] mining sulphur in this locality a [illegible]canic disturbance wrecked the [illegible] and killed ten men.

ONE IMPORTANT FACT

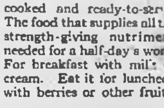
(Ottawa Free Press)

But for one fact, which is im[illegible] Sir Sam is quite justified in sayin[illegible] Allison is as much entitled to [illegible] money out of the war orders as an[illegible] vendor of "sausages, boots, or bre[illegible] The minister has, however, sinc[illegible] announced on the floor of Parliame[illegible] he chose Allison as his "guide a[illegible] sailor" in the buying of war [illegible] and has held him up to our [illegible] gentleman animated only by [illegible] est patriotism without a tinge [illegible] mercialism or personal selfishness."

Minard's Liniment used by Ph[illegible]

When cutting out the lining [illegible] blouse yoke, be sure to cut [illegible] same way of the material as the [illegible] side; otherwise it will be unsati[illegible] tory and will not fit.

For the Weary [illegible] and Mother, after th[illegible] Winter struggle with p[illegible] food and poor service, there is no boon like Shredded Wheat Biscuit. It is ready-cooked and ready-to-ser[illegible] The food that supplies all t[illegible] strength-giving nutrimen[illegible] needed for a half-day's wo[illegible] For breakfast with mil[illegible] cream. Eat it for luncheon with berries or other fruit.



Made in Canada.

FRANCE AND GERMANY

(Alphonse Aulard in Chicago Tribune.)

Alphonse Aulard, professor of the history of the French revolution of the University of Paris and author of the "Histoire Politique de la Revolution Française," has made a career out of the defence of the tradition of the French revolution against the attacks of the reaction, notably of Taine. Since the opening of the war he has had a considerable calming influence on the more violent French opinion and has done much by his articles in the Parisian daily press to soothe useless, wasteful hatred, and to direct French energy into more effective channels. He has stimulated the courage of citizens by bluntly telling them the truth about the military and diplomatic situation.

Is it true, as many Germans assert, that France hated Germany, thought of nothing but a war of revenge, and underhandedly prepared an attack, which Germany, thus menaced in her very existence, only anticipated?

No, it is not true.

If there are among the Germans who say this, some who believe it, and if there are among the citizens of neutral countries some who accept this theory and thereby fall into error regarding the responsibility of the belligerents, it is because they have only a superficial knowledge of French affairs and the French spirit, because they mistake a few manifestations of individuals for an expression of our public opinion as a whole.

It is certain that immediately after the war of 1870-1871, which bled us and mutilated us, we felt hatred for German victors and conquerors. It is certain that at first the treaty of Frankfort was considered by us as only a truce document, and another war appeared to us to be rapidly inevitable.

But this hatred cooled off quickly, making place for a feeling of admiring astonishment at the powerful economic development of Germany; we even came to admire her philologists. The notion of almost immediate war came slowly to a point where it was put off indefinitely. Gambetta, himself, the true chief of our national defence, the man who has stood out for a struggle to the bitter end, gave the example of resignation and awaited the restoration of Alsace-Lorraine as the fruit of peaceful negotiation only.

It was Germany who twice appeared to be seeking an excuse for attacking us; it was Germany's continual menaces and her enormous military development which obliged us to be ready for war against our will.

She forced us to prepare, too, by the tyrannical brutality with which she treated the inhabitants of Alsace-Lorraine.

The German annexation of Alsace-Lorraine, as threatening to the peace of the world, could have obtained a sort of voluntary resignation from the French people only under the condition that the conquered provinces should have been content under German rule. Now they are unhappy and their state of suffering was known to everybody. The odious stupidities of the Germans in Alsace-Lorraine have had almost as strong an influence as the act of annexation itself in making a cordial reconciliation between France and Germany impossible.

However, our love of peace was so strong, that our intellectuals and our leaders of opinion came to avoid any expression which bore any relation to the possibility of an offensive war against Germany.

If I may speak of myself as an example, I remember that soon after the war, in which I had fought as a volunteer, I published a biography of Danton for the use of primary schools in which I proposed to the children for their civic motto the phrase of Danton, "Do all our disputes kill a single Prussian?" A few years later I cut the phrase out of a later edition, for I thought that we had got out of danger of war into normal life again, and I hoped strongly that pacific measures would secure a just organization of Europe.

Similarly our most important educational association, the Ligue l'Enseignement suppressed its motto, "By the Pen and by the Sword," which it had adopted immediately after the [illegible]

Then the Nationalists, as we call the most burning patriots, contented themselves with not believing in the pacific intentions of Germany and with asking for increased armaments in order the better to protect ourselves. They wished that France should arm herself to the teeth against a possible German attack especially during these last years. Never did they ask for a French attack against Germany.

The ardor with which these same Nationalists supported and developed France's colonial policy showed clearly that at bottom they did not wish to attack Germany. For the effort necessary to conquer and develop Tonkin, Tunis, Madagascar and Morocco removed the possibility of a simultaneous preparation for conquest of Germany and at the same time these colonial successes, in satisfying national pride, made the memory of our humiliation of 1871 less bitter.

In reality French Republicans came to put all their confidence and all their ardor into the spread of liberal and democratic ideas. They hoped that by creating in Europe an atmosphere of democracy they would little by little induce the establishment of free institutions in all the nations, so that war might be prevented and national injustices be repaired—the restoration of the independence of Alsace-Lorraine included—by the mere force of the functioning of these free institutions.

In short, we wished to establish in France a model democracy whose influence would win over, among other peoples, the Germans, influencing them, to substitute a liberal, modern and pacific government for their absolutist, old-fashioned, warlike government.

* * *

Among French Democrats the Socialists went so far as to believe that the German people were on the point of entering or had already entered into the democratic condition. Taking seriously certain speeches and certain acts of the German Socialists, they candidly believed that the Germans were at one with them to oppose, even by revolt, any war whatsoever, and even that these German Socialists would destroy the absolutism of the government of their own country.

The talks between French and German Socialists came to be frequent. The illusion of a German socialism as the brother of French socialism, the friend of peace at any price, the friend of France, capable of disobeying the Kaiser in so far as he might be inclined to make war, got control of even clear heads in France. Thus the leader of French Socialists, the strongest and most enlightened mind in French politics since Mirabeau, the late Jean Jaures, not only dreamed of a reconciliation with Germany but actually believed that such a rapprochement was practically realizable, and not far away, as he frequently told me himself.

It was not only the Socialists of France who showed their love of peace in conferring in a friendly spirit with the Germans, but even the republicans who were not Socialists, did not hesitate to undertake such relations; in the spring of 1913 more than a hundred French parliamentarians conferred with some German representative legislators at Berne.

As for the increase in our armaments, they were never undertaken except in answer to sudden and enormous German increases, as an indispensable, vital necessity, and always with the strongest hope that the increases would never be of any use.

Alas, the insufficiency of our military preparations should not be attributed to any negligence or weakness, but above all, to this illusion of ours that there would not be any war. Our lack of adequate military preparation, which has been such a bane to us, is only another proof of our pacific intentions.

Even during the critical days of the end of July, 1914, French opinion weighted on the government and influenced it not to precipitate a declaration toward war, for France wanted peace, and not war, so profoundly, not from fear, but ought of wisdom, that up to the very last moment she persisted in believing peace still possible.

France accepted war because it was imposed upon her, she could not have avoided war without dishonoring herself by accepting the odious crushing of Serbia, prelude to the crushing or subjugation of all the free nations, prelude to the tyrannical hegemony of Prussianized Germany. In accepting this war France felt herself to be the champion of the right of peoples to independence; she has accepted it with all her soul, and she will carry it through to the end, to the triumph of liberty over despotism, to the victory of the principles of the future over the principles of the past.

Sailor Hats Here Again

The sailor hat has been ushered in again, differing very slightly from those of last season except in detail. Such combinations as Milan straw and glazed kid or oil cloth, and chip straw are shown extensively. The colors in the later are developed in plain dotted and checked effects. The hat illustrated is faced with Milan, the top being of rose and white plaid oilcloth.

SWISS DIVORCE CASES.

The Court Always Tries to Settle Them by Reconciliation.

In one important respect the Swiss surpass other nations in the management of their divorce cases, says an English correspondent.

In every town there is a kind of official paper known as the Feuille d'Avis, in which one may read daily the following announcement:

"M. and Mme. X., who are in instance of divorce, are requested to appear privately before the judge, alone with their lawyers, in order to come to a reconciliation if possible."

Before the beginning of every divorce case in Switzerland this notice is published and sent out to the interested parties, leaving the couple, of course, free to attend before the judge or not, as they wish. Often the couple meet.

Although there are no statistics published on the subject, I am told by a leading lawyer in Geneva whose specialty is divorce cases that at least 26 per cent. of divorce cases—"much to my loss, unfortunately," the lawyer added, with a smile—are settled by the paternal advice of the judge at these meetings out of court.

In fact, Swiss lawyers will not definitely take up a divorce case until it was passed through the reconciliation process.

If one of the couple does not attend the rendezvous this means that the affair is to be fought out, but in any case Swiss divorces are not expensive.

OTHER PAPERS VIEWS

THE IMPORTANT QUESTION.

(St. Thomas Journal)

Canada's war expenditure is nearly one million dollars a day. How much of this do the grafters get?

WISE LITTLE HOLLAND.

(St. Thomas Journal)

At any rate Holland refrains from writing notes.

A SUSPICIOUS SIGN.

(Woodstock Sentinel-Review)

Members of the Legislature have been complimenting the farmers. That's funny, and no election in sight.

THIS BACKWARD SPRING.

(Guelph Mercury)

It hurts like an itchy shirt to have to buy a ton of coal at this season of the year.

COSTLY.

(Pittsburg Gazette-Times)

Kid shoes may cost $10 a pair next season according to the manufacturers. Great Scott! What will they charge for grown-ups?

HIS LOVING FRIENDS.

(Ottawa Free Press)

No, it isn't true that Hon. Robert Rogers and Hon. J. D. Reid were only prevented from going to New York to greet Sir Sam by the most pressing engagements at home.

PROBABILITIES.

(Guelph Mercury)

Probabilities:
June—Dry.
July—Drier.
August—Driest.
September—Driestest.

TEUTONICUS ALIBITIS.

(Pittsburg Gazette-Times)

A Spanish scientist has found a form of insanity that results from the close confinement in a submarine and causes its victims to commit wild acts. That's the thing Germany has been looking for. It's called Teutonicus Alibitis.

EXPLAINED.

(Toronto Star)

The painstaking way in which President Wilson has pursued and secured all facts concerning the sinking of non-combatant vessels by the Germans during the past couple of years is most significant. He must be collecting material to write a book after he quits the Presidency.

PROMISES ON TAP.

(Toronto Star)

President Wilson has definitely made up his mind. He will insist on having a new promise from Germany. And he will get it. Berlin is as anxious for American friendship that a new promise will be shipped to Washington when ever one is wanted.

THE HUN AT LARGE.

(Buffalo Express.)

An Amsterdam paper says the story that Great Britain had sent an ultimatum to Holland emanated from the German legation. Evidently the same kind of propoganda work is being carried on in Holland that we have seen illustrated in this country.

SARCASTIC.

(New York Sun)

Berlin's assurance that no German undersea boat or other war craft could have attacked the Channel boat Sussex appears to have been conveyed to Ambassador Gerard with all the ceremonious solemnity so important a declaration of innocence required.

It will, Americans may be sure, exonerate Wilhelmstrasse of all responsibility in the premises; and in no uncertain fashion it indicates the authors of this tragedy.

If Germany did not torpedo the steamship, France or England must have; and it is plain that the Teutonic authorities will expect the United States to accept and act upon this theory without quibbling and without loss of time.

ROUGING THE REPORTS.

(New York Times)

The fact remains that a significant change has been noticeable for some months in the Berlin summaries of the campaign. For a year or more of the war Berlin told the truth, could afford to tell it. Notably since the beginning of the Verdun assault there have been suppressions, glossings, falsifications. A state of military things not so rosy as could be wished must be rouged for the benefit of the people at home. In the East the German propagandists have carried on a campaign of Pan-Munchausenism calculated for Oriental latitudes. That deceives nobody. German expectation from the East is dead. But if the sober scientific, exact German mind is monkeying with the facts in the West, the conclusion is evident.

IF BRITAIN "WENT DRY."

(The Independent, New York)

Their (the British) drink bill for last year was $909,790,000, and probably they are now spending a billion dollars a year on something which many people in the United States and England manage to get along without. The war has cost Great Britain about $7,500,000,000. If we subtract from this the loans to other countries, which will presumably be repaid, and the money spent on feeding the soldiers, who would have had to be fed and clothed anyhow, though not so well in time of peace, we should have left, using the estimate of Sir George Paish, a net loss to the country of about $2,500,000,000. If then, Great Britain should go dry, as Russia has, its total war losses could be paid up within the next three years, not allowing anything for the gain in industrial efficiency and the saving from the crime and impaired health which incidentally results from the consumption of a billion dollars' worth of liquor a year.

Old Grouch—It's no use whining to me; I can see through you. Beggar—So yer ought, mister, when I ain't had nothin' t' eat for a week.—Boston Transcript.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

INFLUENCE OF MIND ON BODY.

During the past thirty years we have witnessed an extraordinary development under numerous names and forms, of a highly important and essential principle in the art of healing. This is the power of the mind in curing physical ills dependent on a morbid or perverted state of the nervous system. The results of judicious resort to this great force are often marvellous, what people would call miraculous. And it is well that they should be fully recognized and appreciated no less by the wise doctor than by the non-medical public, who often appeal to it in total ignorance of the underlying principle involved— and hence are apt to be led astray or even swindled by specious impostors of both sexes.

"Christian Science" is the most fashionable and popular form under which the healing influence of the mind is thus appealed to, and has more or less permanently secured the adhesion of a large section of the public both here and in America. Then we have "Faith Healing," "Nature Healing," "Higher Thought," "Psychopathy," "Hypnotic Suggestion" and I know not how many more. All utilize the principle, in many cases no doubt beneficially. All largely open the door to the mercenary impostor, whose sole object is gain, and who hesitates at no falsehood or deceit that will serve his purpose.

MENTAL IMPRESSIONS.

There can be no question that a powerful mental impression, however attained, has almost incredible effect (on susceptible individuals, not by any means on all) for good or for evil. Take first the latter. I suppose most people know more or less what "Tapu" —our "Taboo"—is among savages; a magical ceremony of punishment. Among the Maoris, says an observer, "Tapu is—an awful weapon. I have seen a strong young man die the same day he was tapued; the victims die under it as though their strength ran out as water. An Australian black, finding he had broken, by no fault of his own, a taboo of ceremonial cleanliness, took to his bed and died in a fortnight." (E. Tregear, "Journal of Anthropological Institute," XIX., 100.)

Then for healing benefits, every Christian Scientist will tell you of wonderful cures when the orthodox practitioner had failed. Miracles have been wrought in all ages of the world among people, who looked for them and had faith in the magician or healer who professed to work them. Thus they were performed not only by Divine personages, but by several of the Roman Emperors, notable Vespasian; and our own kings (in particular that pious monarch, Charles II.) used to touch for the "king's evil," otherwise scrofula—often, I doubt not, with perfect success. Was not the great Dr. Samuel Johnson one of these patients? To this day miracles are common enough, I believe, in Russia.

MENTAL CURE OF NERVOUS DISORDER.

I suppose the root of it all is that so many of our disorders are of nervous origin, and the lesson to be drawn is that the mind should be studied and kept in proper balance, just as we aim at doing with the body. We should always strive after cheerfulness, and eschew useless worry that can do no good. Thus only can we expect health.

Only we must recognize what these things really mean, and so avoid imposture. No amount of "Faith Healing" will pull out a tooth, or remove a tumour; although, in the latter instance, at least, you find plenty of otherwise sane people who solemnly tell you they know it has been done. The mental impression never serves to obliterate a gross and palpable lesion. It deals only with functional maladies by means of the nerves which regulate function, and you must not expect from it more.

Not seldom indeed a visit to the doctor particularly if he has a title, or is a "great specialist" in a capital town—is only a variety of "faith healing." The cure is due to what you have heard, or imagine you have heard, about this great man; to his outward grandeur and magnificence as shown by handsome house, liveried servants, and so forth not in the least to the physic he describes for you. Such is, and has been, human nature in all the ages of the world.

CUTS, ULCERS AND ABRASIONS.

The first thing you have to study, in healing any cut or wound, however inflicted, is to keep it clean; the second is to keep it dry. That is, I mean, in the first stage, when you want to secure quick union of the skin edges, and when the lesion has not become an open sore, slowly healing up by granulations.

Thus a piece of sticking plaster serves to glue cut edges together, and to prevent the access of dirt or dust. Then you procure healing within a very few days; even when the wound is lengthy, and has had to be sewn up.

It is best not to wash out a recent and perfectly clean wound; or to let water come in any way in contact with it. On the other hand, should the wound have been inflicted by a dirty instrument, have been fouled by anything, especially by soil, it is in the highest degree important to cleanse it thoroughly. Hot water containing a little tincture of iodine should be used in the strength of two teaspoonfuls to the pint. Under some circumstances, as with our soldiers in the trenches, it is well to use a camel's hair brush, and paint the wound thoroughly with the undiluted iodine tincture; disregarding the smart.

When the wound has not healed by "first intention," as doctors call it—i. e., when the cut edges have not adhered—and you have a granular ulcer to treat, then lotions must be resorted to. The best I know is made by adding 2 grains of calomel to a fluid ounce of lime water (liquid calcis.) This is the old-fashioned "Black Wash," before that was spoilt in the official British Pharmacopoeia by the addition of glycerine. It was originally used and recommended for only one kind of ulcer, but it is equally efficient for every granulating sore—including the common ulcerated leg.

You dress the ulcer twice a day with a piece of lint, cut exactly to its size, and soaked in this lotion. Over that you place a piece of guta-percha tissue a little larger, and keep on with a bandage or with plaster, according to locality. Discharge is to be carefully wiped off, and every precaution taken to secure cleanliness; but here again it is best never to wash the sore itself. To secure the "dryness" referred to, dust around with powdered borax, which absorbs the moisture of the skin.

For small surface abrasions which do not penetrate beneath the true skin, zinc ointment applied on lint twice daily forms the best dressing.

MIDDLE AGE IN WOMEN.

This generally arrives between the ages of 44 and 50, but no fixed rule applies all round. Almost always there are digestive and other troubles, of which the most universally complained of is the unpleasant, almost painful "flushings." These result from disturbed balance of the circulation; but the exciting cause nearly always depends on some error in diet.

At this trying period sufferers have to avoid constipation, and to strive after as quiet and regular a life as circumstances will permit. There should be no late hours or overheated rooms.

It is best to abstain entirely from alcoholic drinks, and to take tea not more than once a day. Oatmeal porridge for breakfast is specially wholesome. It is well, wherever possible, to lie down for an hour in the afternoon. Cheerfulness and tranquility of mind are essential.

If medicine, other than of an aperient nature, be required, a small teaspoonful of sal volatile may be taken twice daily in milk.

GATHERED FROM HERE AND THERE.

A caterpillar will eat twice its own weight in leaves every 24 hours.

A good grade of paper can now be commercially made from the hop refuse of breweries which has heretofore been thrown away.

Uncle Sam made $2,500,000 last year from the sale of wood from the Government forests.

Since the outbreak of the war 30,000 settlers from the United States have entered Canada.

Two per cent. of metallic sodium will harden lead so that it will ring when struck.

A novelty in dabbing brushes is one in which the bristles are so arranged that they may be pushed forward by means of plugs as they wear down, and thus the life of the brush is increased considerably.

A Swiss aviator rose to the height of 19,800 feet, overtopping the best previous ascent.

The United States produces 60 per cent. of the oil of the world.

The "trench knife" is a new weapon of warfare, with a blade of about 16 inches. It is used for fighting in the trenches where there is no room to swing a sword or bayonet.

In the U. S. electricity is a $3,000,000,000 industry.

The street lighting bills of the city of New York for 1915 will be $400,000 less than for 1914. A goodly portion of the saving is said to have been effected by the use of nitrogen-filled tungsten lamps in place of the arc lamps.

Upward of 300 children are being killed each year in the streets of New York and about 7,500 others injured.

London has 1,500 churches.

In time lost and medical attention, the wage-earners of the U. S. have an annual sick bill of $680,000,000.

While much has been done to improve the condition of the employed by factory inspection, yet the statement is made authoritatively that the real solution of the public health problem lies in the improvement of the home.

The total value of tires used in 1915 in the United States, including solid tires for trucks, tires for 'buses and taxicabs, amounts therefor to $250,000,000 in round numbers. To this sum should be added about 200,000 motorcycle tires, worth from $5 to $10 each.

To find a splinter under the finger-nail is often difficult. By placing the fleshy part of the finger against the lens of a pocket flashlight in a dark room, however, the splinter can be plainly seen through the nail almost as if it were under the X-ray.

The new rice crop pays California $70 an acre, or more than finest wheat land gives.

The public electrical stations of the U. S. represent a valuation of $400,000,000.

United States rice exportations quadrupled in a year.

A new German invention consists of a wedge-shaped cushion, the sides and bottom of which are smooth, is covered on top with a sheet of rubber sponge that absorbs the perspiration of the invalid and prevents bed sores.

Running Water.

Have you ever noticed, when the water has almost all run out of the bathtub, how the light particles on the surface seem then to race out much faster than the water? As a matter of fact, they are travelling faster than most of the water, but no faster than that on the surface.

The reason is not far to seek. Running water, even in a river, goes at different rates, but faster on the top surface right in the middle of the stream. Friction with the sides and bottom makes the water there go more slowly. So the light particles on top of the water in the bathtub, along with the surface water, rush ahead at a good rate.

This particular peculiarity in rivers is utilized by boatmen when they have to go up a swift stream; they always paddle up near the bank. And at curves, as the water swings outward, they take the inside bank, for there the water is almost still. On the other hand, in coming down the very centre of the stream is chosen.—St. Louis Republic.

"Circumstances alter cases," said the lawyer, gravely. "Yep," said the client. "But in my case it's the circumstances that I'm hiring you to alter."—Detroit Free Press.

Shakespeare

Shakespeare lovers generally and the many friends in Hamilton of Mr. Chas. H. Dutton, formerly of this city, but now a resident of Hartford, Conn., in particular, will be delighted with the following appreciation of the immortal Bard of Avon, from the pen of Mr. Dutton, well known during his residence here as a lover of good books, with an especial reverence for the works of the genius whose gifts to mankind he here extols:

For three hundred years the world has been consciously richer by the product of one fertile brain. And we do well to take advantage of the convenience of a rounded period of years to pay a tribute of praise to the wonderful producer. He praises most who receives most; for the very act of receiving is the highest praise we can offer. He poured forth his riches, a lavish gift, free and open-handed, and each may take just as much as he can carry —his ability to carry being increased every time he returns.

The position he holds to-day, by sheer merit, proves that Shakespeare was not of time. The combination of elements known as the man has long since passed. But the immortal part—the genius of the man—is with us more and more. Each generation discovers new virtues. His work is neither ancient nor modern; it is elemental, therefore of all time.

Neither was his work of place. We have searched nook and cranny of leafy Warwickshire with keen enjoyment, but it was not there we had our most intimate moments. In our inmost thoughts, in the hidden workings of our mind, we meet him at his nearest, and gain health and strength from the contact. There, all can enjoy his gift. There is no restriction of time or of place; no restriction of nationality; the temporal, the accidental, give way before so universal a giving. Whoever can may receive. "Thought is the property of him who can entertain it."

Many words of admiration have been written and will be written in these days of celebration; many words of constructive criticism and interpretation are being published, following out some of the innumerable ramifications of Shakespeare's genius. And good exercise it is and the present a good time. But here for a few short moments let us simply give him praise. Let us make an offering to his memory by naming before him some of his greatest admirers—a garland of great names. If these could admire—could not help admiring—does it not prove his worth? First, we call to mind his own public, the Elizabethan people, whom the revival of learning, and all the glorious events of the age, had awakened to an unusual intensity of life; they learned from him and admired. Then, champion of freedom, John Milton; what admiration to come from such a man! Pope and Johnson we remember of another age, an age of different ideals, but still admiring. Scott, Coleridge, and the great men of the so-called Gothic revival; Goethe, Schiller, Victor Hugo, Emerson, what magnificent company he gathers round him, all unanimous in one thing, in admiration of his wonderful genius.

On through the nineteenth century he holds his sway, and the greatest of their day are his admirers. And now in the twentieth, we cannot do too much to celebrate the fact that for three hundred years we have enjoyed his influence, shared with him his tears, and joined him in his great and wholesome laughter.

Then to our garland we can add the names of others, not leaders of thought as those we have already named, but great interpreters, men and women illumined by the light he carries. Garrick, Kemble, Kean, Mrs Siddons, Macready, Irving; their fame is his. And we think of many who are still with us, still reflecting his glory, who would deem no praise for themselves higher than that they reflect well. We call to mind also the names of artists, musicians, poets, all who have found inspiration in him to call forth their own, that the world might be doubly enriched.

What a garland of great names we could make for public celebration. But after all our loud rejoicing, let us, one by one, on this anniversary day each in his own way, quietly betake to himself, reach down a well-used volume, and enjoy and honor to the full, in the sacred privacy of his own mind, one, who, above all others, knew and discovered to us our little strengths and our great weaknesses, our loves, our sorrows, and our joys; whose nature was of the elements, unspoiled; whose limits we have not found; who needs no praise to show him great: "Who did the stars and sunbeams know, self-school'd, self-scann'd, self-honour'd, self-secure."

Use MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS FOR A SLUGGISH LIVER.

When the liver becomes sluggish it is an indication that the bowels are not working properly, and if they do not move regularly many complications are liable to set in.

Constipation, sick headache, bilious headache, jaundice, heartburn, water brash, catarrh of the stomach, etc., all come from a disordered liver.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the coated tongue, sweeten the obnoxious breath, clean away all waste and poisonous matter from the system, and prevent as well as cure all complaints arising from a liver which has become inactive.

Mrs. John V. Tanton, Bernam, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad, I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials, I am not bothered with them any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE POULTRY WORLD

WHITE DIARRHOEA.

With a disease so weakening and so fatal in its effects as white diarrhoea, every precaution should be taken to protect a flock against its ravages. It affects eggs, young chicks and mature fowls. Evidently there can be no real protection unless every possible avenue of infection is checked. Yards, roosting places and scratching pens should be kept as sanitary as possible as a preliminary precaution, but the main efforts of the poultry keeper should centre around the protection of the flocks as the primary source of contagion.

The best protection against white diarrhoea is to breed only from sound stock. Violation of this principle has frequently brought financial ruin to producers of eggs for incubation. For the complete eradication of this disease from poultry farms, stock which give evidence of weakness or the least signs of the disease should not be used for breeding purposes.

The average poultry keeper may not be able to determine whether all his fowls are free from white diarrhoea or not. Nevertheless, it is a safe course to select for the production of hatching eggs only the healthiest and most vigorous hens.

As a mere matter of successful incubation and for maintaining the vigor of the resulting chicks, this is the key to the whole situation in the control of white diarrhoea. For the prevention or elimination of this disease eggs used for incubation must be produced from sound, uninfected stock. This means more careful selection of breeding hens. If this precaution is not taken white diarrhoea may become so firmly established in the flock and its surroundings as to render all future efforts to control the disease of little or no avail.

Every precaution should also be taken to protect breeding stock from infection. They should be kept in clean houses and yards; they should receive wholesome food and the best of care and management. By no means should they be permitted to come in contact with infected chicks.

Unless one is absolutely certain as to the condition of the hens used for the production of hatching eggs the latter should be disinfected before they are incubated. There are two effective means of disinfecting eggs.

1. Strong methylated spirit can be used for rapidly wiping the eggs. They should be carefully and quickly dried after this treatment before being put in the incubator or under a hen.

2. The eggs may be dipped in a weak solution of creolin and water. They may be placed in the incubator immediately after being dipped.

Both of these methods have proved effective and neither form of treatment apparently injures the hatchability of the eggs. Where an incubator is used, the precaution should be taken to disinfect the inside of the machine every time it is used and before the eggs are placed therein.

The feeding of sour milk to chicks appears to be an easy means of controlling white diarrhoea. The purpose of sour milk is to suppress intestinal putrefaction which the parasite of this disease sets up. Milk contains a quantity of sugar which is acted upon by certain fermentation organisms. These bacteria counteract the parasite of white diarrhoea. The feeding of sour milk is an important agent in lessening the dangers of great losses from this disease.

On account of the ravages of white diarrhoea, especially during the first few days of the life of baby chicks, it is important to begin feeding sour milk early where the presence of this disease is suspected. Moreover, sour milk should be continually kept before the chicks until the dangerous period of the disease has passed.

A poultry expert in Great Britain has used catechu to prevent white diarrhoea. Ten to fifteen grains of crude catechu were dissolved in one gallon of water. This was given to the chicks as drinking water. They drank it greedily and made rapid improvement in health. The treatment is given usually for ten days. If these precautions are taken by poultry keepers, there is little reason to dread the ravages of white diarrhoea.

HATS MOUNTED ON DIZZY HEIGHTS

The extreme height of many of the small spring hats is a distinctive feature. The hat illustrated is a smart creation in green rough straw. A dashing wing effect of rose velvet surmounts the crown, and large crushed roses are placed at intervals.

FARMER VINCENT'S WISE SAYINGS.

Swapping eggs does not accomplish much unless you know what you are getting.

It is my honest opinion, with twenty-five years to back it, that when any man tells me he can pick out eggs that will hatch out pullets, just by the looks of them, he wants me to think he is a good deal smarter than he is. I can guess as well as he can, and not a bit better.

Don't think because it is a machine that an incubator will run itself. It is pretty particular business to attend to an incubator so that it will do good work.

If you hustle you can even yet build a good fireproof house for the hatching business. Then you can go to sleep and not fear that the incubator may set the house afire before morning.

Success with poultry lies at the end of years of hard work, thought, reading and experience.

No one is better situated than the everyday farmer to work out improvements in poultry stock, and yet the average farmer is just the one who has done least of this work.

Don't brag much about what you are doing this year. Next year's experience may knock it all on the head.

When we pick out eggs from hens that have a good laying record we take a big step ahead. That is the way we want to go, too.

Green food increases the probability of fertility in the eggs a hen lays.

Pluck is a more staple article than luck.

A man with shiftless habits never has record-breaking hens.

Good poultry raisers are not necessarily good marketers. It will pay to study the markets.

Fish in Former Times.

Men of former ages, unless they lived near the sea or a river, had great difficulties in gratifying their taste for fish. The great houses had their fish ponds or stews, but sea fish, such as cod, beam, sturgeon, herring and sprats, were salted, and the excessive consumption of highly salted fish in the middle ages is said to have produced leprosy. Fish was also baked in pies to enable it to be carried for great distances.

Witches and Fairies.

Belief in witchcraft, still an article of the popular creed in Essex and may be elsewhere in England, is not the only survival of the kind. In the south of Ireland are still to be found people who believe in fairies. The writer knew an Irishwoman, one of thousands of her class, who would not travel a country road after dark for fear of them, though what they would do deponent sayeth not.—Pall Mall Gazette.

OUR HARD TASK.

(Buffalo Express)

Remembering that the whole population of the Dominion is only 8,000,000, how can the prophecy of the enthusiasts, that Canada will send 500,000 men to the front, be realized without serious crippling the life of the country? How can one person in every sixteen be sent to war when from the fifteen have to be deducted the women, children and old men, as well as enough able-bodied men to run the shops and farms?

Had Dyspepsia.

Says: HE NEARLY TURNED UP HIS TOES.

Burdock Blood Bitters CURED HIM.

Mr. H. N. Manderson, Stettler, Alta., writes: "About twenty-five years ago, in the Province of Quebec, I came pretty near turning up my toes with dyspepsia. A cousin of mine persuaded me to try Burdock Blood Bitters. In about two weeks I could eat anything from raw fat pork to unleavened bread. Three bottles did the job, and I have never been troubled with my stomach since. You would say that this is wonderful if you could only see what we sometimes have to live on in this country; bannock, half cooked beans, etc."

Burdock Blood Bitters has been on the market for the past forty years, and cannot be excelled as a medicine for all diseases or disorders of the stomach.

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Behind The Bolted Door?

YOU will find a gripping detective story in the May number of MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE—"Behind the Bolted Door"—by Arthur E. McFarlane. Full of mystery, tense with interest, alive with action, passing strange in plot and incident, it is baffling until the last paragraph of the last chapter.

This McFarlane story is but one of many "specials" in the May MACLEAN'S—an issue really remarkable for its high quality, as witness the following writers. These contributors are, as you will recognize, a most exceptional company—the best known of Canadian writers.

Arthur E. McFarlane
Stephen Leacock
Nellie L. McClung
Robert W. Service
Agnes C. Laut

EDITORIALS BY:
Sir Herbert Ames
N. W. Rowell
C. C. James
James L. Hughes
J. P. Downey

And next issue (June), the first of ARTHUR STRINGER'S new serial story, "The Anatomy of Love."

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Telescope Letter Box

Pte. Ed. G. Eidt Tells of the 71st. Batt's Trip to England and Gives Some Interesting First Impressions of the "Tight Little Isle" — Short Letter from Will Hanley—Jos. W. Fritz Writes of Conditions in Canadian West.

WITH THE 71ST.

Pte. Ed. G. Eidt writes an interesting account of the 71st Batt's. trip to England in a letter to his mother, which we are privileged to publish.

Bramshott Camp,
Liphook, Hants,
England.
April 12th, 1916.

Dear Mother:—

We all arrived safely in camp this morning at 4 o'clock. I suppose you have been worrying at not hearing from me for so long. The journey just took two weeks to the day, so it will be a month since we left before you receive this letter.

We arrived in Halifax about Saturday noon. We all had a fine trip through the Maratime Provinces, but were glad to leave the train after such a long journey. We spent that night in barracks in Halifax, and went aboard the White Star Liner Olympic the next afternoon. The Olympic is a sister ship of the Titanic and is the second largest vessel afloat. Four battalions, 69th of eastern Ontario, 61st of Winnipeg, 67th of Vancouver and the west, and also nurses and several other corps from Toronto, making in all about 6,500 soldiers, besides 800 of the crew. Things were rather crowded, but we had the best of weather and on the whole had a very good voyage. We started from Halifax Wednesday afternoon after lying at anchor in the harbor for two days and on Monday afternoon, April 18th, we sighted the south coast of the Emerald Isle. We travelled along the Irish coast for a while, and although the weather was hazy that day we could plainly see the winding roads and green fields up among the hills. It was a contrast to the snow of Canada. We crossed the Irish Sea in the night and in the morning sighted the coast of England. The Olympic dropped her anchor in the harbor of Liverpool, in the Mersey River at 8.30 a. m. and docked about 11 o'clock. The troops landed in the afternoon and were marched right to the trains. The 71st were all aboard their trains about 5.30 and started for Bramshott, away in the south of England (near Shorncliffe.) The trains are very small—like toy trains beside the trains in Canada. The coaches are divided into compartments, four to a coach, about eight of us travelling in each compartment. We saw a little of England before it got dark; after that all blinds were kept down. We passed a station about every ten minutes—some are only a mile apart. The cities seem very crowded with very narrow streets and thousands of houses like tenement buildings. The country is very pretty. It is a land of green fields and hedges, with here and there a little spot of woods. We passed through Birmingham on our way. We arrived at the station of Liphook about 3.30 a. m. and had a two-mile march in the dark with full equipment out to camp.

We are quartered in what they call huts, shanties about 100 feet long with board floors, one platoon in each hut. They are quite comfortable and we have things handy, the "Y" a short distance away and a big canteen. There are hundreds of huts just like ours so there must be a good many thousand soldiers here.

The city of London is 48 miles from here and I will likely go up and see at least part of it when I get leave. Soldiers travel at the rate of a cent a mile return on all English railroads.

We are having quite a time getting acquainted with the English money. We lose four cents on every dollar in changing from Canadian to English.

Well I must close. I will try and get a picture of the Olympic and send it to you in my next letter. She carried the largest lot of troops this trip that every left Canada. We were escorted by two torpedo-boat destroyers who met us about half a day out from the Irish coast, and left us just outside the harbor of Liverpool. There are over ten miles of floating docks at Liverpool and the harbor seems nothing but a mass of spars and masts of vessels.

Good-bye for now,
Ed.

Four Days Later

Bramshott Camp,
Sunday, April 16th,

Dear Mother:—

It is raining hard today, in fact it has rained every day since we came here. It is very unlike Canada in this respect. If a black cloud appears in the sky there's sure to be a shower, whereas at home a cloud more often passes over. It is very cold at night and in the early morning here, a prospect we didn't expect for this time of the year in England. But we have plenty of warm blankets now and we sleep quite comfortably at nights. The mud dries up very quickly after rain, however, and the sand and dust whirls everywhere, and sometimes we come in from parade as black as coal stokers. But in all, we are contented with conditions here, as we have everything handy and get pretty good grub.

Things begin to look a little more like real the thing now. We hear the boom of the big guns of the batteries at practice and often see long supply and ammunition columns on the move across country, and once in a while an aeroplane passes over the camp. We attended church parade this morning. We all marched up the road in the usual column of route, headed by our brass and bugle bands to a big field or commons about half a mile from camp where service was held. Six or seven battalions were on the field and the hymns were played by one of the bands.

Some of the 34th men are still here, among whom are Capt. Martyn, Ab. Earwaker, Billie Winters and some other members of the staff. Their band is still here. Joe Wallace was in seeing the boys but I was out at the time so missed seeing him. Haven't seen any of them yet, but am going down to their quarters this afternoon or tomorrow. They expect to leave for Shorncliffe in a few days. The 34th is all broken up, and the boys are scattered all over. The 74th and 75th battalions of Toronto are stationed right next us. George Porter, Jimmie Small and Teddy Kidd are in the 75th.

The country around here is very pretty although the scenes are very different to anything we have seen in our own land. There are lots of trees, mostly elm, and other kinds, in fact more shade than in Walkerton. A couple of us took a walk down through the woods last night and saw several pheasants, which of course are protected game. They are very tame and we approached within a couple of yards of them. The English woods are very well kept and are as soft as carpet underfoot from moss are so much rain. The roads are well-kept too and are made of stone. They wind in and out everywhere, with all kinds of bypaths and roads running into the woods, so that it is very easy to follow the wrong road here. There are several little villages back in the woods—Bramshott, Grayshott, Aldershott and Liphook Station.

We are to have six days' leave beginning with Tuesday and we can go anywhere we like, so we're all going out to see a little of England. Some are going to Scotland and some to Ireland too. I am going up to London and Shorncliffe with some of the boys. We'll likely see Bob Turner and the rest of the Walkerton boys at Shorncliffe. After our leave we'll all have to knuckle down to hard drill for a few months, until we're ready for the next step toward the firing line.

Am in the best of health as are all the Walkerton boys.

Ed.

+ + +

FROM LANCE CORP. HANLEY

Mrs. Timothy Hanley of Chepstow had the following word from Lance-Corporal Will Hanley, "Somewhere in France":—Myself and the rest of the Battalion are enjoying good health and are keeping ourselves well cheered with the amusements we have back of the firing line. The mud has all disappeared and the weather is very fine. The roads are beginning to bother a little from dust. The bombardments still grow in intensity along the greater portion of the line. I received your card written on St. Patrick's Day in Toronto. Best wishes to all and that you will enjoy a happy Easter.

+ + +

LETTER FROM JOS. FRITZ

Shaunavon, Sask.,
Apr. 23rd, 1916.

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Friend:—

Just a few lines to let you all know that I am well, hoping that these few lines will find you all the same. The weather is very raw and windy this spring, and very poor growing weather. Farmers started seeding about the 13th, mostly all the Summer fallow and breaking is seeded. The farmers are busy burning stubble at present, but it is poor weather for that purpose as there is a white frost nearly every night. We had a very rough and cold winter in this Country from Christmas till about the 10th of February, then it broke and got very mild for some time, but the winter was not all over. We had a cold spell after that again and it seems as if the winter was not all over yet, as we have a snow skift once in a while. We only had one decent shower of of rain this Spring. I am not very well acquainin here as yet, so I cannot give you very many names of Bruce County people. I may send you a list of some of them later on. The snow is almost all gone around here, except in some Coolie or hillside, where it is laid about eight to twelve feet deep. I was talking to a traveller this week, and he says that in all his travels through this Western country this is the best he has seen for Spring weather. He claims that in the surrounding Countries there's lots of snow, and a poor lookout for seeding. How are the Bruce County farmers getting along with their seeding? I suppose they have a backward Spring too. I am surprised to see so many men of Bruce County join the Army. What will all the girls do after the boys are all gone to the War? Of course, I am here, but don't amount to much, ha, ha.

Yours very truly,
Jos. W. Fritz.

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Make Your Labour Efficient In war-time do not waste time and energy on unimportant and unprofitable work. Economize labour. Put off unproductive work till after the war, and, if possible, help in producing something needed now. Let us not waste labour. Canada needs it all. If possible help to feed the Allies. Make your backyard a productive garden. Cultivate it with a will. Make your labour count for as much as possible.

Do Not Waste Materials There should be no waste in war-time. Canada could pay the annual interest on her war expenditure out of what we waste on our farms, in our factories, in our homes. Every pound of food saved from waste is as good as a pound of increased production. The way for a nation to save is for every individual to save. France is strong to-day because of thrift in time of peace. The men and women of Great Britain are not only "doing" but are learning to "do without."

Spend Your Money Wisely Practise economy in the home by eliminating luxuries. Wasting our dollars here weakens our strength at the Front. Your savings will help Canada to finance the war. Save your money for the next Dominion War issue. There can be no better investment.

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GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

WHY WORRY
If Potatoes are $2.00 a Bag?

You can still buy a loaf of our nourishing, wholesome, sanitary bread at 6 cents a loaf.

Eat more bread instead of potatoes and keep down the cost of living.

A. Hehn
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MILITARY WRIST WATCHES

Our stock of Soldiers' Wrist Watches is most complete. Our stock includes Waltham Elgin and Swiss movements fitted in nickel, silver cases in the standard O size. We have the plain, heavy figured dials, the luminous dials and the demi-hunting. We give special attention to Presention Watches and guarantee entire satisfaction.

R.L. Gibson
Jeweler, Walkerton

. . Your . .
Office Stationery

BUSINESS Stationery should reveal the spirit of the business for which it is used. An appropriate letter head for a profession would be inappropriate for a mercantile house.

The typographical appearance of a letter head for a doctor should be small, neat, dignified—almost feminine; for a blacksmith, black, rugged, plain; for a vaudeville performer, loud, showy, big; for a bank, rich, dignified, restrained; for a store, neat, practical, harmonious, and so on.

Correspondence paper should not reflect poor judgment. Everything counts in these days of sharp competition.

Telescope Job Department

SHE RECOMMENDS "FRUIT-A-TIVES"
Mrs. Corbett Read the Advertisement and Tried It

Avon, May 14th, 1914.

"I have used 'Fruit-a-tives' for *Indigestion and Constipation* with most excellent results, and they continue to be my only medicine. I saw 'Fruit-a-tives' advertised with a letter in which some one recommended them very highly, so I tried them. The results were more than satisfactory, and I have no hesitation in recommending 'Fruit-a-tives'". ANNIE A. CORBETT.

Time is proving that 'Fruit-a-tives' can always be depended upon to give prompt relief in all cases of *Constipation and Stomach Trouble.*

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

WALKERTON'S
Leading Garage and Repair Shop

All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.

Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spark Plugs, &c.

Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate.

Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.

WM. WHITE, Proprietor

Mechanics'
SHOES

We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omitted that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

PETTEPLACES
SHOE STORE

CHOICE
CHOCOLATES
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PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

See these Specials

THE spring winds are blowing which has opened up our homes for housecleaning. There may be many new pieces required in the furniture line. We have an excellent assortment of Furniture at remarkable values—

3 drawered Dresser with 1 drawer and 1 duo stand. Beautifully finished for $10 and up to $45
Bed Springs from $2.50 up to $14
Mattresses - - - $3 up to $20
Rocking Chairs from $1 up to $20

Give us a call while the collection is great.

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines

E. MYLES
Furniture and Undertaking

FOR SALE

Frame Cottage, in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable.

Medium sized brick house, splendid condition, good stable.

Double house, frame, in good shape, small stable.

Medium sized frame cottage, renovated, good stable, half acre of land

Medium sized brick house, six rooms.

Brick cottage, six rooms.

Good brick house, eight rooms, corner lot, recently built.

Good brick house, eight rooms, with stable.

Good roughcast house, in fine shape, corner lot.

Also choice vacant corner lot.

All Conveniently Situated.

Apply to—

GEO. D. MACKAY

POETS' CORNER

I REMEMBER, I REMEMBER

(From the London Express, with apologies to Thomas Hood.)

I remember, I remember,
The days before the war,
When without thought I calmly bought
The things I hankered for,
I spent no end on books and flowers,
And tickets for the play.
But now I'm really glad the war
Has borne that power away.

I remember, I remember
The clothes I used to buy,
And if so be they pleased my taste,
The price escaped my eye.
But now I look at every coin
Before I let it go,
And, with my betters, scrape and screw,
And like it ever so.

I remember, I remember
The smoothly running car,
That made me feel extremely grand
And sped me near and far.
But now through mud I stride serene,
My string-bag gripped secure;
I spread my bread with margarine,
And swank because I'm poor.

—Jessie Pope.

+ + +

THE BUGLES OF ENGLAND

The Bugles of England
Were blowing over the sea—
As they had called a thousand years,
Calling now to me.
They woke me from my dreaming
At the dawning of the day.
The Bugles of England,
And how could I stay?

The Bugles of England
Unfurled across the sea,
Floating out upon the winds
Were beckoning to me.
Storm-rent and battle-torn,
Smoke-stained and gray,
The Banners of England,
And how could I stay?

Oh! England I heard the cry
Of those who died for thee,
Sounding like an organ voice
Across the wintry sea.
They lived and died for England
And gladly went their way—
England! Oh! England!
How could I stay?

News About Town

Mr. Thos. Dixon left on a short visit to Edmonton.

Lieut. Roy Whitehead is taking his Captain's course at London.

Lieut. Oliver left on Monday to take his qualifying course at London.

Quarterly meeting will be held at the Methodist Church next Sunday.

Lieut. H. Henderson returned this week from London where he took his qualifying course.

Mrs. Monroe and child of Thorold are visiting Mrs. Monroe's mother, Mrs. Thos. Gibson.

Mr. Henry Clark came up from Galt this week and is spending a few days with old friends in town.

Miss Grace Chalmers, teacher of Dundalk, spent the week-end with her friend, Miss Donalda McKechnie.

The Baptist Sunday School will meet at 9.30 a. m. during the summer months, commencing next Sunday.

Mrs. Alph Stevens, Emlette and Lorne, visited the former's brother, Mr. Hugh Traynor, South Line, recently.

Miss Annie Sillers and Messrs. T. G. Lamb and Albert J. Mielhausen of Walkerton have secured the degree of Bachelor of Arts at Queens University.

At an adjourned meeting of the Bowling Club held on Friday night, Mr. R. M. Player was elected President, and Mr. Ed. McConnell, Vice-president.

Mrs. (chief) Ferguson went to Palmerston on Saturday to see her son, Pte. Will Ferguson, who underwent a serious operation last week. He is making good progress.

Mr. Hugh Montgomery of Greenock underwent an operation on his neck at the County Hospital on Wednesday morning. The operation was performed by Dr. Hall.

Use Rexall Orderlies for Chronic Constipation; they are gentle in action, mild and natural. Sold only by Rexall Drug Stores, 15c and 25c boxes. A. P. Sieveright.

Mr. Arthur Ellis, an Old Walkerton boy, was a visitor in town Friday. He is a member of the firm of Lowrey and Ellis, publishers of the Petrolia Advertiser.

The Baptist Congregation enjoyed two splendid discourses on Sunday by Rev. Amos Tovell of Guelph, Children's Aid Agent for Wellington County.

If your hair seems lifeless try the Rexall "93" Hair Tonic; all Rexall Drug Stores sell it under an absolute money-back guarantee—50c and $1.00 bottles. A. P. Sieveright.

Pte. Harry Lesage of the 160th was in a bad way on Saturday. It appears that some of his young lady friends showed a marked coolness when passing him on the street. The cause of the trouble was located when it was found that by an unfortunate error, Harry was listed in the 160th Roll of Honor as a married man. It is hoped that this item will clear the air for Harry.

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT

Standing of the Pupils in the Various Forms for the Month of May.

GRADE VII

Entrance Test. Total mark 900, Honours 675, Pass 540.

Honours—S. Bremner 765, N. Shaw and J. Norrish 699.

Pass—I. Moore 612, H. Reichenbach 607, L. Bryce 606, A. Kerry 601, C. McKay 591.

Below Pass or failed on a subject (An asterisk denotes failure in one subject)—*C. Attwood 577, *J. Kenny 574, *L. Wallace 566, *G. Van Horne 560, N. McCarter, 526, T. Crawford 491.

Jr. IV—Honours—M. Hylker, G. Miller, M. Royce (equal). Pass—W. George, F. Wilton, V. Selling, G. Thompson, A. Everett, J. Rennie.

M. Willoughby,
Principal.

GRADE VI

Seniors—Honours—Edward Miller, Bruce Hunter, Milton McGregor, (Mabel Godwin, Minnie Petteplace, Claude Johnston) John Emmel. Pass—Albert Reichenbach, Frank Fruin, Elda Searle, Keyworth Sutton, Vera Anderson, John Dietsche.

Juniors—Honours—Muriel Lumley. Pass—Helen Wilson, Francis Crawford, Dora White, Allan Schaow, Elmer Kolpin, Marguerite Johnston, Tom Etherton, Edward Fennell, Edwin Faust.

J. Stead.

GRADE V

Sen. Hon—Alma Searle, Emma Schaus, Mary Perdue. Pass—Earle Forsythe, Frances Nutting, Pearl Riehl, Jack Knepfler, Eric Ramsay, Madaleen Hyslop, Doris Van Horne Dorothy Truax, Gladys Sutton.

Jun.—Pass—Charlie Gordon, Guy Ramsey, Marie Schwindt, Clifford Yates, Millard White.

M. Rose.

GRADE IV

Honours—Ila Moore, Franklin Bosh, Verna Anderson, Jean Lowe, Waldon Forsythe, Adeline Firstbrook.

Pass—Ethel Riley, Jack McConnell, Dorothea Crawford, Wesley Kain, Audrey McNeill, Delbert Anderson, Earl Pletsch, Norman Truax, Harry Myles, Jack Van Horne, Doris Polley, Willie Goode, Wallace Jerome, Clara Buehlow.

M. Sinclair.

GRADE III

Jun. Second—Honours—H. Paull, N. Fortune, W. Munt, O. Dietsche, R. Hampson, A. Taggart, G. George, E Singer, F. Johnston. Pass—W. Hehn, E. Webber, M. Dietz, D. George, G. Mawbinney.

Sen. First—Honours—N. Forsythe, C. Pletsch. Pass—B. Orner, A. Buehlow, I. Schmidt, (G. Gordon, L. Mortimer) J. Griffin, E. Truax, J. Nutting, O. Paull.

Agnes Warren.

GRADE II

First Book—Honours—Orlando Fisk, Keith Perdue, Bruce Smith. Pass—Joe Webber, Herbert Moore, James Hiscox, Stewart Fennell.

Primer—Honours—Ruth Hunter, Fred Miller, Emil Dietsche, Archie Reichenbach, Thelma McEwen, Herbert George. Pass—Lomax Player, Margaret Shaw, Sheldon Anderson.

W. Thompson.

GRADE I

Sr. Pr.—Margaret Jones, Elizabeth Taylor, Dorothy Lancaster, Sheila Taylor, Mabel Faust, Jean George, Gladys Hilker, Jack Hiscox, Willie Klempp, Maud Hunt, Frank Hartman.

Mid. Pr.—Kenneth Dowling, Walter Monk, Howard Johnston, Willie Fennell, Clarence Buehlow, Ivan Baulk.

Jr. Pr.—Arthur Whitehead, Gwendoline Hilker, Helen Royce, Jack McDougall, Edith Long, Florence McCarter, Jean Walker, Peter Van Horne, Ernest Nutting, Milton Ramsey, Percy Nutting, Ruth Pye, Gilda Bowlby.

A. D. Thompson.

CANADA SPOOL & BOBBIN CO., LTD. HONOR ROLL

Possibly no other institution has contributed a larger proportion of its members to the King's colors than the Canada Spool & Bobbin Co. We publish the Company's Honor Roll to date of employees who are with the Canadian Expeditionary Forces.

G. H. Martyn.
Geo. Griffin
James Leach
Victor Bell
Norman Denny
Edward Diss
Gabriel Haas
Arthur Farrer
David Stelling
Thos. Liddel
Trave James
Whitney Van Horn
Edward Ernst
John Plowright
Archie Ferguson
Fred Herd*
Harry Leach*
Oswald Lumley.*
Alfred Weller
Leo Bauman
Harry Belden
John Hoch
Thos. Haigh

Ex-Employees

Walter Bryce
Louis Runstadtler
Bert Runstadtler
Fred Jewell
Simon Small
Richard Adlerd
Phil Denny
David Disch
Levi Miller

*—Applied and Rejected.

ETIQUETTE FOR SOLDIERS

Hints on etiquette are commonly rather useless. They tell you not to do things which only a frank barbarian would do. They omit very often to tell you the very points where uninstructed good breeding does not suffice.

Military etiquette, like social etiquette, is broadly based on common-sense, but here also there is a variety of details which might not seem quite obvious to newcomers. As a vast number of young men, total strangers to the military tradition, now have the King's commission, it may not be useless to point out a few of the betises and solecisms which they should avoid.

Take the matter, for example, of an officer's conduct to women. Lord Kitchener's advice, to be "courteous and not more than courteous," is not in question; we are simply dealing with the ordinary meetings of the street, the railway station, or the park. An officer should never take off his cap in greeting. He salutes. The woman, on her side, should address him by the title of his rank if he is a captain or anything above a captain. But she must not call a lieutenant anything but "Mr." and should address him by letter as "Esq." Nobody ever uses the title "lieutenant" in the army, though it is perfectly correct in the senior service, and usually the word "subaltern" is used when speaking of an officer below that of captain. It is terrible for a subaltern to label his luggage as that of Lieutenant so-and-so. An exception, however, may be made in regard to a uniform case, which, of course, bears details as to his regiment.

On no account should an officer be seen in public arm-in-arm with a woman. It is a high misdemeanour—a terrible letting-down of that most sacred thing, the King's uniform. This warning ought not to be necessary, but one actually does see a good many young subalterns some with one, and some with two, girls on their arms. Privates and non-commissioned officers are allowed a good deal of latitude in our army, which, in this respect, is a contrast to the French. The French government strictly forbids any soldier in uniform to walk about arm-in-arm with a girl. But then, in France uniform of any sort is worshipped with a fervour unknown here.

The British army traditions as to uniform are, however, very stringent on many points. In uniform, every officer, non-commissioned officer, and private is supposed to carry a light cane of regulation pattern. The pattern is not absolutely insisted upon, but a fancy cane, anything of the dog's-head kind, is anathema. Yet this point is often ignored by young soldiers, some of whom may even be seen with a hunting crop, lash and all, which, to a military eye, gives an indescribably rakish, lose, and unmilitary effect. Further, no officer in uniform should be seen walking with his hands in his pockets, as so many newly joined subalterns are.

A pipe must not be smoked, in public, at any rate, while in uniform. A cigarette is admissible. Of course, in present conditions, when men are always in uniform, it is no crime against etiquette to enjoy a pipe in semi-private circumstances, but it should be strictly avoided in the street.

There is a tendency with the "temporary second lieutenant" to look on uniform with a certain levity. He is apt to regard extreme punctiliousness as "rot," and, perhaps, in his anxiety to avoid the Scylla of "side," gets involved in the Charybdis of carelessness. The truth is that it is not finicking vanity that lies behind the soldierly conception of perfect neatness. The dignity of the King's uniform is so solemn a thing that every man is expected to look his very best, and the first duty of a soldier is to be clean, smart, and free from any suspicion either of slovenliness or cheap dandyism. Thus, on no account should fancy socks be worn with uniform. The ex-"nuts" in khaki, who go in for decorated ankles, are committing the unpardonable sin, and exposing themselves to the gentle displeasure of officers of older standing.

Saluting is a pitfall to the unwary. A private's salute should always be returned, or, for that matter, any salute. Carelessness on this point on the part of a newly joined subaltern gives rise to a good deal of feeling. If a soldier salutes a group of officers it is customary for the senior officer alone to return the salute. In the new conditions it very often happens that two young men who have been at school together, or have been close neighbours find themselves, the one in a lieutenant's uniform, and the other in the ranks. In these circumstances a good deal of the strictness of the days when the gentleman ranker was a rare exception has been put on one side. There was a time when "an officer and a gentleman" would be liable to disciplinary measures if seen foregathering with a private soldier. Now it is a common thing for an officer and a private soldier to be seen in a tea shop together. Still, there are some formalities that cannot be omitted. The private must always first salute. He must not run up to his chum, and shake hands, and say, "How are you, old fellow?" It cannot be too often repeated that it is the uniform and not the individual, to whom the salute is given.

There are a good many other small points, but those dealt with here are suggestive enough to cover a great deal of minor detail. There are larger questions, of course, but they come under the heading of ordinary good breeding. A gentleman, whether new to the army or not, will recognize that loudness of any kind, "showing off," conspicuous behaviour in a public place, and so forth, is bad form for anybody, and doubly bad form for him who has the high honour of wearing the King's uniform.

The Home Washer

The easiest running of all washers is on exhibition at our store. Call and see it. Its speed balance wheel and steel ball-bearings make it so easy to run that any child can operate it.

Patterson Bros.

CANADIAN NORTHERN ALL THE WAY

Lv.Toronto Union Station
10.45 p. m. Monday, Wed., Friday
For Parry Sound, Sudbury, Port Arthur, Fort William, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Saskatoon, Calgary, North Battleford, Edmonton, Vancouver, and Pacific Coast Points.

Low Rate Homeseeker's Excursions every Monday. Low Settler's Fares to the West.

Tickets and berth reservations from T. E. Attwood, S. S. and R Agent, Walkerton, or write R. L. Fairbairn, 22 King St., E., Toronto

CANADIAN NORTHERN

SPRING TERM at the
NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.
OPENS ON MONDAY APRIL 3rd

Students are admitted any time.
Young women should begin making preparation at once to fill the places of the office men who have enlisted.
Write for particulars and circular.

C.A.Fleming, Principal
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Business College.
STRATFORD, ONT.

You Can Secure a Position

If you take a course with us. The demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating. Students are entering each week. You may enter at any time. Write at once for our free catalogue.

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PRINCIPAL

WINGHAM BUGGIES

When you want a buggy, you want one that will give you long service. That's what the WINGHAM BUGGIES give. They have a neat appearance and they last. Besides they are cheap. We have all lines in stock including rubber tired buggies with automobile seats and tops. If you are interested, call, and we will give you prices and information.

JOS. HUNZIGER
CHEPSTOW : : ONTARIO

PHOTOGRAPHY

There is no no picture more beautiful than a picture of themother and her children

THE FRASER STUDIO

"I Am Afraid to Quit Advertising!"

ADVERTISING is not only the greatest business of the present day—it is an absolute necessity for twentieth-century business, declared Hugh Chalmers, head of the automobile company which bears his name, in a recent address before members of the Los Angeles Advertising Club and several hundred business men of that city. "I advertise because I have to—not because I want to. Advertising increases my sales in such a fashion that I simply cannot afford to be without it. The only man who can't advertise is the one who has so much business he can't handle it, or the man who has so little business it isn't worth his while. None of us are in the first class, and none of us will admit that we are in the second. I once asked Gerhard Mennen if he believed his advertising was successful—if he thought it was worth doing. He was then spending $850,000 a year. He told me he didn't know whether his advertising was successful or not. 'I will tell you how it is, Mr. Chalmers,' he said. I was running a retail drug store and an advertising man came and said if I would advertise in the town papers I would do more business, and I advertised and I did more business; and they came to me and said if I would advertise all over the State I could get business all over the State, and I advertised and I got the business; and they told me to branch out into New York State and Pennsylvania and I would get more business, and I did, and they were right; and I have gone on from year to year doing more advertising and getting more business, and I will tell you the truth—I am afraid to quit!'"

CROSS PURPOSES

"I—I was thinking." And Frank fairly stammered over this brilliant reply.

"So deeply that it was a shame to interrupt you."

"No, no, not at all. In fact, I was thinking—I was afraid you would find this place very stupid—I was wondering what we could do that you would like."

"You were thinking about that?" Mrs. Austin, who had thought Frank very boyish and sulky at dinner, looked up at him now with sudden interest. She was surprised and a little touched, for there was no mistaking Frank's sincerity. "But, Mr. Leicester," she said, "there is no occasion for this terrible anxiety. I assure you I'm not a difficult person to amuse. What made you think I was?"

"No; I didn't think it," said Frank. "But if there is nothing at all, how—then?"

"Come, it isn't so bad as that. There must be soft walks, for instance."

"Oh, well, yes, there are some walks," Frank admitted, rather grudgingly. "I didn't know whether you would care for walks."

"Yes, in moderation. Not what you call walking, I dare say. And drives?"

"Yes," he said; "you can drive as much as ever you like; only I don't exactly know what there is to drive to."

"You are not encouraging," said Mrs. Austin, with a little laugh.

"There is a ruin," said Frank. "Tiny and I were thinking that perhaps you would like to go to-morrow afternoon, if it is fine. But it is nothing of a place," he continued, fixing his brown eyes despondently on the floor, as if he saw the whole thing in the compass of an Indian rug.

"Ruined too much, or not ruined enough?" she inquired.

"Oh, ruined quite enough—too much if anything."

"I like a neglected ruin; I hate restorations. I am sure I shall like to see this one," said Mrs. Austin, graciously. "And what is this building, or, rather, what was it?"

"Well," Frank replied, "it's a bit of a little tower—Culverdale Castle some people call it." (He had invariably called it so himself till that evening.) "Perhaps," he added, with a fine irony, for he was growing more fluent, "it might have been the fashion to have your castles small when this one was built; or perhaps it wasn't quite full grown when it began to fall to pieces—I don't know. But Culverdale Castle—O Lord!" Frank's tone as he spoke of his little ruin conveyed contemptuous disgust, as if it were no more than a decayed tooth.

Mrs. Austin slowly turned a ring on her finger. "I don't know that I'm so very particular about the size of the ruins," she said; "some people are, I believe. I remember going once to see the remains of a Roman villa with some friends. I think they expected to find it standing up with a knocker on the door, and they were very much disappointed; in fact, they said it was a swindle. I won't say your ruin is a swindle, Mr. Leicester, especially after all your warnings."

"You may if you like," said Frank, gloomily. "I think myself a thing ought to be a decent size. What did you say just now—that you didn't like 'em restored?"

"No, I don't. Why? Has this been restored?"

He shook his head. "It's all right then. I only thought that if you would have liked a little more of it, I might have gone over to-morrow with a hod of mortar and a barrow-load of stones and done it up for you. Only then you couldn't have driven there till Saturday."

"Thank you," said Mrs. Austin, smiling; "I think I would rather go to-morrow, and see it as it is."

"Well, only you won't expect anything, will you?"

"No, I won't. Do you always depreciate Culverdale and everything belonging to it in this fashion?"

The point-blank question, asked in the quietest of tones, was not easy to answer. "I don't know; not particularly," said the disingenuous young man. "It does well enough for me, you know."

"I suspect it would do well [illegible] them [illegible]" [illegible] said Mrs. Austin, replied. "That was rather a pretty road I came by from the station this afternoon—you shall not run everything down so unmercifully." Frank colored with pleasure to hear her defending Culverdale. He felt as if she were taking his part against himself. "And, by the way," she went on, "there is one thing I want to see which you do not propose to show me, apparently."

Frank emerged from the depth of his despair. "What is that—tell me?"

"Why," said Mrs. Austin, "I want you to show me over your house. I am sure you have all manner of delightful old things stored away here. I caught sight of a lovely old cupboard at the top of the stairs, as I came down, which looked as if it ought to be a perfect mine of wealth."

"What sort of old things?" Frank inquired, anxiously. "Old china, do you mean, and pictures, and old work—do you care for them?"

"Why, yes; don't we all care for them nowadays?" said Mrs. Austin, with something which, though hardly so much as a smile, was like soft sunshine while she spoke. "I'm not conspicuously behind the age, Mr. Leicester—I'm very like other people."

"That I don't believe," muttered Frank, under his breath. It was doubtful whether his companion caught the words or not. Her eyes rested on him with a faintly inquiring expression, and he went on hurriedly. "Let me show you, then. You shall see all that there is."

"That will be very good of you. I should like it very much. I suppose you know everything in the house by heart?" said Mrs. Austin, furling and unfurling her fan, and looking up kindly at Frank.

"All those things! No, indeed I don't," the young man answered, half laughing and half confused. "I know there are a lot of old pictures and heirlooms about the place. I've always been meaning to learn all about them, but I never have. But I'll find out," he added, courageously.

"It doesn't sound as if you would be a very trustworthy guide."

"Oh, try me first!" he exclaimed. "Then, when you have exhausted my stock of information, you can have somebody else who knows more; and then——"

"And then?" she repeated, when he paused.

"Why," said Frank, blushing like a shy school boy, "then I think you had better teach me."

Mrs. Austin looked at him smilingly. "It would only be common gratitude, wouldn't it?" she said.

"It is a bargain, then," he urged. "But when? Candle-light isn't any good, you know. Will to-morrow morning do?"

She answered that to-morrow morning would suit her perfectly, and looked past Frank in a way that made him turn and discover Mr. Gilbert South at his elbow, smiling agreeably, and holding a piece of music. He promptly announced the nature of his errand.

"Miss Vivian has sent me to ask if you will sing this with her."

Frank hesitated: looking at the song, at Mr. South, at Tiny, who from her music-stool surveyed the scene, and waited the result of her embassy.

"Pray do," said Mrs. Austin. "Especially as I see that Miss Vivian has chosen a song which happens to be a favorite of mine."

"All right!" said Frank, and taking it from Mr. South, he went to the piano. He had had his back to Tiny during his talk, and now that he walked toward her it was with a clouded face. He had suddenly recollected that there was no occasion for him to amuse Mrs. Austin. South had been invited on purpose to do that. "I dare say she was wishing for him all the time!" thought Frank, with a bitter throb of jealousy. "Well, I don't care; I'll show her the house to-morrow. It's my house—it's all I have, and I will have that, at any rate! And he shan't come with us either; the others can take him round if they like."

"Aren't you very grateful?" said Tiny, in a whisper, looking up at him with a sunny little face, and arching her delicate brows as if to point the question. "I saw how good you were, and I knew how you must hate it."

"Your eyes are very sharp," Frank replied.

She nodded. "Oh, but it wasn't only then," she said, setting up the music before her, and flattening the page with a touch of her soft little brown hand. "I looked at you at dinner time, and I saw you didn't like her. I can always tell whether you like people or not."

"Can you? What do you think if I behave to anybody just as I do to you?"

"I shall not answer that question," said Tiny, firmly. "You seem to have forgotten that we are never to talk about anybody but people in general, and you didn't behave to her just as you do to me, so that has nothing whatever to do with it. Do you know, I think I have the best of it this evening. I said I shouldn't like her, and I don't; but he is rather nice."

"Rather nice, is he?"

"Yes," Tiny answered, "he is. Now, are you ready?"

Mrs. Austin, listening to her young friend's performance, decided that he had a pleasant voice, sadly in want of a little training. "Do you sing now?" she asked Gilbert South.

The "now" marked a remembrance that he sung of old.

"Not to-night," he answered hastily; "to-morrow, perhaps."

"Dear me! Everything seems to be for to-morrow," said Mrs. Austin, leaning back in her chair and looking down.

"I should rather have said that everything had been yesterday," South answered, in a low voice.

"To-day comes off badly either way," she rejoined, lightly, but without raising her eyes. "It generally does, I think."

He fancied there was a touch of mockery in her tone, but he could not be sure. "Do not say anything against to-day," he said; "I have looked forward to it for a long while."

"Ah, then you are sure to be disappointed!"

"Am I disappointed?" said Gilbert. "That [illegible] I want to know." He turned quickly to the piano. "Thank you; that is a charming song." He went back to Tiny Vivian, while Mrs. Austin, softly murmuring her thanks, rose and returned to Mrs. Leicester, who roused herself from a state of drowsy contentment to entertain her.

Frank had no further opportunity that evening. Perhaps had one presented itself he would hardly have taken advantage of it. When the party separated for the night, he lingered at the door, and caught a glimpse of Mrs. Austin going up the shallow steps of polished oak, and that moment taught him that his old staircase was a fitting background for a picture. Coming back, he took up his accustomed position on the hearth-rug, so absorbed in his own thoughts that he seemed almost sullen. He was glad that Mr. South was tired, and would not stay to smoke and talk. He bade Tiny a brief good-night; he stood looking heavily at his mother as she wandered about the room, gathering up her scattered possessions.

"You don't like these people," do you?" she said.

Frank muttered something to the effect that South was well enough.

"No, but you don't like them. I didn't much suppose you would; but I thought you wouldn't mind for once. We don't often have anybody you don't like."

"All right," said Frank. "I didn't complain, did I?"

"No; and it was very nice of you to go and talk to Mildred Austin this evening. You did go and talk to her? I didn't dream it, surely? I was half asleep, I think."

"Yes; I talked to her."

"And you know it is only for poor Carrie's sake—just a fancy of mine. It won't be for long, Frank."

"No," said Frank. "I don't at all suppose it will be for long."

"Mildred was always considered very good-looking," Mrs. Leicester remarked, in a musing tone, standing still with a work-basket in her hand. "Of course she has gone off a good deal—though really not so much as one might have expected—since I first knew her. But I know she isn't your style of beauty, even if she were not elderly, as you and Tiny were saying this afternoon. Oh, you young folks!" And Mrs. Leicester ended her sentence with a good-humored chuckle of reminiscence.

There was a pause before Frank opened his lips. Since the time was just long enough to permit of making an appeal to high Heaven, it may be hoped that it was so employed. "I'm sure I never said she was my style," he answered; and added, in a lower voice, "I know very well she isn't!" And with that he turned on his heel and went away to bed.

It was evident that young Leicester might dream his new dream with little fear of discovery, unless Gilbert South should detect his secret. Mrs. Leicester and Tiny Vivian had both perceived that Frank did not like Mrs. Austin. Tiny, being keener sighted than the elder lady, might possibly reconsider the matter; but such a conviction is not lightly set aside. Life is long enough for many changes; but it is not long enough to allow of our recognising many changes in our friends. Having once settled what they must be (which is easily done, since there is but one really complicated human being in the world), it is obviously necessary that they should always be what we have determined they are. How otherwise could we go through life with any feeling of security? It would be little less intolerable than if the hills and valleys, fields and high-roads around us, should shift about and journey in different directions, under a sky whose stars were playing hide-and-seek with the astronomers.

II.

If Frank had discovered Mrs. Austin's supreme loveliness and charm in the soft lights and shadows of the evening, it was appropriately reserved for Mrs. Austin to perceive that the morning was the time which best suited her young host. If Mr. South, and perhaps Mrs. Austin herself, should chance to be a little pale and languid, a little conscious of a shadowy past,

"Clouding o'er the new-born day
"With regrets of yester-morn,"

a little disinclined to recommence the monotonous journey from dawn to dusk, which after all seemed to lead to nothing very splendid, one would have said that Frank Leicester was alive and glad with all the life and gladness of the newly-awakened world. He was not in the breakfast-room when Mrs. Austin came down, but, before she had well answered Mrs. Leicester's questions about her night's rest, she heard that he had been out and about for a couple of hours. "He was here a minute or two ago," said Tiny Vivian, herself a radiant, bright-eyed, early riser; "he will be back directly. He only went into the garden." And as the words were uttered Mrs. Austin looked out, and saw Frank emerging from an opening in the tall yew-hedge which bounded the view on one side, and coming up the path, with the sunshine glistening on the short waves of his brown hair, and his dog leaping at his lifted hand. If there was a touch of something rustic about Frank, it was an unmixed charm just then, as he opened the glass door and stepped in, fresh as if he had been steeped to the heart in the air and sunshine of "the country green." He brought a breath of the sweet morning with him, telling how he had brushed through leafy ways and looked across his level meadows before his guests were ready to lift their tired heads from their pillows. He had gone to bed with a heavy heart, but he came forward now, happy and hopeful in spite of himself, and prodigiously hungry.

Breakfast over, Mrs. Leicester excused herself on the plea of orders to give to the housekeeper. "That means and hour's gossip," said Frank to a family portrait.

"It means your dinner, you ungrateful boy!" Mrs. Leicester replied, as she opened the door.

There was a brief silence after her departure. The four who remained, and whose duty it was to amuse and to be amused, seemed a little uncertain how to set about it. Tiny was the first to make an effort. A suggestive remark, aimed at Mr. South, brought him to her side where she stood at the window; a dialogue on gardens followed as naturally as possible, and in less than five minutes the pair were setting out to study the example which lay before them, basking in the yellow September sunshine. Mrs. Austin, meanwhile, was glancing over the Times, and young Leicester, as he leaned against the chimney-piece, penciled figures on the back of an envelope, and added or subtracted in a curiously haphazard fashion. He never once looked at Mr. South and Tiny, and Tiny was apparently unconscious that Mrs. Austin and he were alive. When the couple were fairly gone, and the sound of their footsteps and voices had died away, Frank drew a long breath, glanced at his bit of paper as if he did not think much of arithmetic in general, tore it across, and stood waiting his companion's pleasure and reflecting on the advantages of early rising.

While Mrs. Austin was yet half asleep Frank and Tiny had held a consultation on the lawn, under the tulip trees. Starting from the ascertained fact of his dislike to the strangers, it struck Tiny as very nice of him to say that he would show Mrs. Austin round the house after breakfast. But, knowing that even Frank was mortal, she was not surprised that he set a limit to his self-sacrifice. "Look here, Tiny, I can't stand both of them," he had said. "You'll have to take your friend South away somewhere. You like him best, you say—well, I don't. Besides, I expect I shall have enough of him to-morrow. Take him round the grounds, can't you?" And when Tiny hazarded a smiling reference to the story they had heard the day before, he stopped her rather abruptly. "Oh, let my mother mind her own match-making—it's no concern of ours. We've only got to keep the secret. And don't you see, Tiny, it would look rather very queer if you and I walked off and left them to themselves?" Tiny saw that. "They'll have time enough and to spare," said Frank, finally.

"So they will," she assented. "This afternoon, when you are out of the way."

"Yes," said Frank, gazing intently at a weed in the turf, "they'll have this afternoon." And so it happened that, while the afternoon was reserved for Gilbert South, Frank had the morning.

(To be continued.)

WHAT THE COUNTRY WANTS.

(Montreal Star.)

The opinion is expressed at Ottawa that Sir Sam Hughes will "make the fur fly" over the Kyte Shell Committee charges when he gets back. Provided it is the fur of the guilty parties, that is what the country wants, and it doesn't care whose fur it is, either.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

March 7, 1910. Lesson vi.

The Missionaries of Antioch.—Acts 11: 19-30; 12: 25-13: 12.

Commentary.—I. The Gospel in Antioch (vs. 19-26.) 19. Scattered abroad—The martyrdom of Stephen occasioned the loss of a noble Christian and an effective gospel minister; and it also resulted in a wide dissemination of the gospel. Christians went out from Jerusalem to remote regions of the then known world to proclaim Christ as the Saviour of men. In this instance it is impressively true that the blood of the martyrs becomes the seed of the church. As far as Phenice—"Phoenicia."—R. V. The region along the Mediterranean in which Tyre and Sidon were situated. Cyprus—An island in the northeastern part of the Mediterranean Sea, about sixty miles from the eastern shore. It is a rich island and its name was given to copper which was found there in large quantities. The inhabitants were noted for their wickedness. Cyprus was the birthplace of Barnabas. Antioch—The capital of Syria and an important commercial centre. It was situated on the Orontes River, sixteen miles from the sea, and three hundred miles north of Jerusalem. Preaching the word—These preachers went forth with a divine message and not with their own theories. They preached the truths the people needed to hear. Unto the Jews only—They had not yet received the instruction that had come to Peter in a vision at Joppa, and did not know that the time had come to proclaim the gospel to the Gentiles. 20. Cyrene—A city in northern Africa in the region which is now Tripoli. Were come to Antioch—The men of Cyprus and Cyrene were on their way homeward from Jerusalem and had reached Antioch when the events before us occurred. Spake unto the Grecians—"Spake unto the Greeks also."—R. V. The Greeks represented those who had not become Jews. They were Gentiles. These preachers from Cyprus and Cyrene seemed to have received a larger vision of the purpose of the gospel than had the Jewish Christians of Judea. 21. The hand of the Lord was with them—The hand of the Lord stands for his power. These men were fitted to preach the gospel and were empowered for their work. A great number believed—It was because the hand of the Lord was upon the preachers that their hearers were brought to believe the gospel message. Those who truly believed the truth concerning Jesus turned to the Lord. To turn to the Lord meant for them to turn from idolatry and every other known sin. It meant for them to hear the reproach of Christ and to be known as his followers.

22. Tidings of these things came.... Jerusalem—There was communication between Jerusalem, which was recognized as the centre of the Christian church from which the progress of the new faith was watched. They—The church at Jerusalem. Sent forth Barnabas—His fitness for the important duty of looking after the interests of the church in giving needed warning, instruction and encouragement, is readily seen from what is said of him in v. 24. As far as Antioch—To ascertain whether or not the work reported there was genuine. 23. Had seen the grace of God—The effects of divine grace are clearly discernible. Salvation makes a radical change in the appearance and life of those who accept of it. The heart is changed and the new life within is manifest in the conduct. Was glad God's people always rejoice when souls are being saved. Barnabas was so fully in sympathy with the gospel plan and understood it so well, that he rejoiced in the salvation of the Gentiles. Exhorted them—Barnabas understood how much was involved in the steps the people of Antioch had taken and he urged them to be steadfast in their purpose to follow Jesus. Cleave unto the Lord—Keep fast hold upon the Lord by constant obedience and a steady faith. 24. A good man—He had received the grace of God in his heart and was fully devoted to his service. He was in a position to help others. Full of the Holy Ghost—The Holy Spirit had come upon Barnabas as he came upon the disciples at Pentecost. Faith—He believed [illegible] in God's power, love and faithfulness. Much people was added unto the Lord—It is a mighty gospel that leads men to give up their idolatry and their sinful lives and that changes their natures so that they become humble, pure in heart and godlike. The preaching of the gospel in its purity with the fulness of the Spirit will produce results.

25. Tarsus—Saul's home. It was about one hundred miles northwest of Antioch. To seek Saul—A new step was to be taken in the work of evangelizing the world. Barnabas believed Saul was the man who should take an important place in carrying the gospel to the Gentiles. The Lord had raised him up for that work. God's calls and the calls of his church are in agreement. 26. A whole year—A year's service in this important place was a fitting preparation for it to become a great centre of missionary effort. Called Christians first in Antioch—The followers of Jesus called themselves Nazarenes, Galileans or Greek-Jews, and it is probable that the enemies of Christ at Antioch called them Christians in derision. The name is a most appropriate one whether given in ridicule or in soberness. It acknowledges not only Christ, but also his office and mission. Happy is he who rightly bears the name.

II. Relief for the needy (vs. 27-30). A prophet from Jerusalem, named Agabus, predicted that a famine should afflict the inhabited world. This came to pass during the reign of Claudius Caesar. When the famine visited Palestine, there was distress among the Christians there. With true Christian liberality the church at Antioch gave according to their ability and sent relief to them. They sent it to the elders at Jerusalem by Barnabas and Saul, to be distributed among the needy.

III. Missionaries sent out (12. 25-13. 12). 25. The return of Barnabas and Saul to Antioch meant additional aid in the missionary enterprise soon to be begun, for John Mark came with them. 1. prophets—Those who deliver messages from the Lord. They may declare the truths of religion or they may foretell future events. Teachers—Those who explain the scriptures or give instruction in spiritual matters. Simeon that was called Niger—Simeon is a Jewish name. Niger is a Latin word meaning black, and it may have been applied to him because of his complexion. Lucius of Cyrene—It is probable that he was a Jew of Cyrene in Africa. He may have been related to Paul (Rom. 16. 21). Manaen—A man closely associated with nobility, for he was brought up with Herod Antipas. 2. Ministered to the Lord—From the following verse we conclude that this ministry consisted of prayer and fasting. The Holy Ghost said—The Spirit made clear to the church at Antioch what he would have them do. Separate me Barnabas and Saul—The Spirit inspired the church to set these two apostles apart for the work of extending Christ's kingdom among the Gentiles. He had already called them personally, and he called them also by the church. 3. Fasted and prayed—The church sought divine guidance and fasted that they might be in deeper communion with God and that their prayers might be more effective. Laid their hands on them—By this act the two apostles were given the authority of the church for their work as missionaries to the Gentiles. Sent them away—It is not stated to what field the church sent them or that they sent them in any particular direction. In the next verse we note that the Spirit directed them to Cyprus the home of Barnabas. 4-12. Barnabas and Saul were successful in their mission on the island. The Lord wrought a miracle in causing Elymas to be blind for a time to rebuke him for his sin, and to lead the proconsul, Sergius Paulus, to receive the gospel. Henceforth Saul is called by the Roman name Paul and no longer by his Hebrew name Saul.

Questions—What occurred at the time of Stephen's death? How was the persecution made a blessing? Mention some of the places where the disciples had preached. Where was Phenice? Cyprus? Antioch? Cyrene? Who was Barnabas? Why was he sent to Antioch? What exhortation did he give? Where was Tarsus? Why did Barnabas go to see Saul? How long were they in Antioch? Where, why, by whom, was the name Christian given to the disciples? What did Agabus prophesy? What did the brethren at Antioch do? Why did the church fast and pray? Who chose Barnabas and Saul for the missionary work? At what city did they first land? What took place at Paphos? What caused the deputy to believe?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic—Church Expansion.

I. The outgrowth of persecution.

II. The origin of foreign missions.

I. The outgrowth of persecution. Persecution was the first means of propagating the gospel. Three distinct lines of expansion started from the dispersion of the Jerusalem church, Philip's mission to Samaria, Peter's mission to Cornelius and the work at Antioch. The very efforts to crush the gospel gave it new vigor and wider spread. The fugitives did not flee from the cause they had espoused nor relax their efforts to advance it. It was on account of the proportions to which their work had grown and the fame of it that travelled to Jerusalem, that Barnabas was sent to Antioch to inquire into matters and to insure harmonious working between those who labored for the Jews and those who labored for the Gentiles. The conversion of Cornelius had prepared the church at Jerusalem for such tidings as they received from Antioch. They showed their sympathy for the work by sending such a man as Barnabas. As a representative of the church at Jerusalem, his approval would give the work a new impetus, as being done under the sanction of the mother church. Barnabas held the unique position that both the church at Jerusalem and the people of Antioch had claims upon him. He was in sympathy with both. It was the Greeks who were being received from beyond the strict borders of the old race. The events at Antioch could not well be mistaken. The gospel had been preached there to the heathen with great power and success. Barnabas proved himself true to his name and well fitted for his mission. He recognized the wondrous effects of God's grace upon the Grecian believers at Antioch. He found a work of conversion going on. He found an unexpected but grand field for work there. He was sent to make inquiry. He remained to co-operate. He had energy to contribute, an influence to exert. He did not waste his joy in idle contemplation. He rejoiced to behold the growing establishment of the church of Christ. It was a triumph of Christian principle to recognize the grace of God under new forms and in so strange a place, considering the strong convictions which Jewish Christians had to overcome. The mission of Barnabas authenticated the genuineness of Christianity at Antioch. He called in Saul as one more eminently adapted for the work to be his companion. It was no small service to bring into the foreground the man who was to be the means of doing such a work as Paul accomplished for mankind. Antioch was a new capital for Christianity with altogether Gentile associations.

II. The origin of foreign missions. We here lose sight for a time of the church at Jerusalem and the apostles while Antioch becomes the centre of church history and missionary activities. It was a centre of commanding influence in spreading the gospel. The church was in suitable condition to hear the divine call. They were offering their services to the Lord and he designated what their services should be. There was a new departure in the policy of the church. Here began the first organization on behalf of foreign missions. The principles which made it proper to preach the gospel at Antioch made it proper to preach it everywhere. The appointment of Barnabas and Saul was an important event in each of their lives. They were to be solemnly set apart for their special work. The Lord did not require the church to cripple itself for the sake of missions. The forces of the church were growing. Saul had been chosen for the work, but the Holy Spirit had finally to give the word of command and direction. He selected his workers, but required the church to make outward and formal recognition of his selection. From Antioch first went forth the preachers of the gospel with the express purpose of disseminating it among the nations of the world. Back of them was the authority of the Spirit and the authority of the Church. They entered upon their work with wisdom. Elymas, the sorcerer, found fault with the gospel. Barnabas and Saul were called upon to clear up the points at issue. The Spirit of Truth was too mighty for the spirit of lies. The overthrow of opposition made the victory of truth the more conspicuous. The blindness of the false prophet opened the eyes of the deputy. The sorcerer was vanquished and the governor converted.

T. R. A.

SUNDAY AT HOME

THE DOORWAY OF OUR HOME.

The doorway of the old home
Is stained with age and small;
And in the early twilight,
When purple shadows fall
Across the little doorstep,
My half-shut eyes can see
A row of clear-cut visions,
That stands and smiles at me.

The doorway of the old home
Has often opened wide
For school girl and for student,
For mother and for bride;
And soldier feet have travelled,
While eyes were dim with pain,
Across the narrow threshold,
That ne'er came back again.

The doorway of the old home
Has heard love's stories told;
Has seen the splendid autumn
Of people growing old.
And baby hands have fumbled
At lock and heavy key;
And feeble arms stretched from it
To children out at sea.

The doorway of the old home
Is stained with age and small;
And yet in glowing summer,
In winter and in fall,
It gives a cheery welcome,
And knowing eyes may see
The row of clear-cut visions
That stand and smile at me.

Margaret F. Sangster, jun.

LOVE ONE ANOTHER.

The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, which is given unto us. Ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father. The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God. He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself.

In this was manifested the love of God towards us, because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through Him. In whom we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of His grace. That in the ages to come He might show the exceeding riches of His grace in His kindness toward us through Jesus Christ.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

RELIGION.

An eminent English writer says, "Religion is not a proposition, but a system; it is a rite, a creed, a philosophy, a rule of duty, all at once." In the New Testament I read a shorter definition: "He that hath the Son hath life, and he that hath not the Son hath not life." Who hath sailed round that mysterious island called Life? What do you know about its rivers, mountains, caverns, bays and harbors, its shoals, its reefs, its tides of danger? Life is simple, says one. Nay, says another, Life is complex. I find in me a law that when I would do good, evil is present with me. What is man? and a recluse answered: "Man is the tadpole of an archangel without its tail." Pascal says: "there is a religion contrary to our nature, which establishes itself in men's minds with so much mildness as to use no external force; with so much energy that no tortures could silence its martyrs and confessor. The holiness, devotion, humility of its true disciples, its sacred books, their super human grandeur, their admirable simplicity. Consider the character of its founder. His disciples unlettered men, yet possessed of wisdom sufficient to confound the ablest philosophers."

Life is a challenge! Some wonder, despise and perish, some wonder and adore, and carry a child-heart. Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven. The child heart wants things now, knows no impossibilities. Strange to say, this life fills the dinner pail full every time; nay, the cup runneth over, there is an over-spill, there is more than can be used, the chancellor of the exchequer has always a surplus. You follow on to know, and this you are daily learning. "He giveth more grace." There are abundant fragments left after the feast. Ask every one that knows and they will tell the same tale.

Where this Life is there is no fear. When the [illegible] has a great work for His servants to do, He makes them blind, whether it be Elijah, Jeremiah, the Baptist or Paul. Blind to danger, the number and force of foes. In this blindness you can sing, the fearful and unbelieving never sing. Valor is the salt of all the virtues, the whole soul is seasoned. There may be dangers, there may be night, but He giveth songs in the night, songs of victory. "Fear not," is Heaven's high behest.

In Alexandria, the beautiful slave Potaiurne, when about to be stripped in order to be thrown into the cauldron of hot pitch, said to the prefect, "I pray you rather let me be dipped down slowly into it, with my clothes on, and you shall see with what patience I am gifted by Him of whom you are ignorant, Jesus Christ."

When the populace in the same city had beaten out the aged Apollinia's teeth, and lit a fire to burn her, unless she would blaspheme, she leaped into the fire herself, and so gained her crown.

"He shall reign from pole to pole,
With inimitable sway;
He shall reign, when like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away."

H. T. Miller.

Food and Health.

Your stomach has no teeth.

Eat slowly; take plenty of time.

Health depends on what we digest well.

Your palate will often get your stomach into trouble.

Food should be neither too hot nor yet too cold.

Most people eat too much; when in doubt eat nothing.

All good foods when well digested make good blood for you.

There is no such thing as a "blood-making" food or a blood-making" drink.

Cook food well; select it carefully; eat in moderation and you will have good health.

Wigg—That fellow Sapphedde boasts that he never jumps at conclusions. Wagg—No, he makes his mistakes quite leisurely and methodically.

PESTS OF THE TROPICS.

Insects Whose Bite is Like the Touch of Redhot Iron.

The pestiferous insects that infest the region tributary to the headwaters of the Amazon make life miserable for any one who may venture into the region. Commander H. A. Edwards of the Bolivia-Brazil Boundary Commission, declares that there is no escaping them and that you are always scratching or slapping your body, except when you are under your mosquito net—and even then if you are not asleep.

In camp ants are a continual nuisance. They eat your clothes, gnaw the softer parts of your boots and ravage the food. Many kinds bite savagely. One kind, which the natives call itashi, lives in palosantos or holy posts—trees that they hollow out themselves. Their bite is like the touch of a redhot iron, and if any one inadvertently leans against a palosanto the little red demons swarm out upon him instantly, and so bite him that for an hour afterward his life is almost unbearable.

Most dreaded of all are the tucandeiras—black ants with bodies one and a half inches long that live in the forks of trees, but that often invade your tent. They bite very hard and probably inject some sort of poison into their victims, for the part bitten swells and pains excruciatingly. The sauba or leaf carrying ants, black ants that make broad, straight roads of their own and move about in armies with scouts and flanking parties, gray ants that live in mounds of red earth six feet high, yellow ants that dwell in rotten wood—all make the traveler unwelcome, either by damaging his belongings or by inflicting pain on his person.

Mosquitoes, the bite of which is not only painful and irritating, but imparts malaria and yellow fever; various phlebotomous flies that inject the germs of what is called three day fever; wasps of all kinds; bees of all sizes; hornets as large as the smaller humming birds; the matoucha and tabana, a sort of mangrove fly with a taste for bloodsucking—each and every one of them does its share toward making the life of the explorer in those regions almost unbearable. There are flies that lay their eggs in your flesh or in your clothes.

Where there is any sort of grass you cannot guard against the attack of the muqim, a microscopic tick whose sojourn on your body causes a most tantalizing itch that you can alleviate only by sponging your body night and morning with alcohol. And in many places the pium, a small black fly that looks like a speck of dust, drives you half crazy by its bite. Although those regions are a paradise for the entomologist, the ordinary traveler will hardly regard them in that light.

THE RIVER THAMES.

Crimes and Mysteries of London's Great Artery.

London's great artery, the river Thames, hides many a grim story under its murky waters, some of them centuries old, some of them merely incidents of yesterday. Just as no other river has quite the same wonder as belongs to the Thames, so no other river is so wrapped in mystery, so surrounded with stories of tragedy and crime.

Many of the old waterside houses, which rise sheer with the bank, contain rooms in which the floor is built directly over the water—floors upon which one could stand in apparently perfect safety while some one in an adjacent room worked a lever which caused the floor to open and his victim to drop into the river.

A gambling club is said to have met in such a room once a year to play for tremendous stakes. The party played on until one of their members was ruined. Then the rest of the men went away in silence, while the ruined man went down into the dark waters.

One of the old waterside houses at Wrapping, too, is among the bits of the Thames with a reputation for being haunted. A flight of steps leads from the house to the river, but these steps are disused, and the door at the top of them is walled up. Despite this, often people passing by on the river at night time swear to having seen two men [illegible] through the walled door and down the steps. Then, after lowering some bundle into the waters, they return to the house. The identity of the men and the contents of their bundle remain among the insoluble stories of the Thames.

The Thames police force of about 200 men is employed to guard against all sorts of additions to the mysteries of the Thames, and their task is of far greater magnitude than might be casually imagined. Most imperative is it that each member of this force shall be an expert swimmer and understand the right methods for dealing with persons rescued from the water.

A very large number of persons are saved from intentional and accidental drowning in the river every year, an average number somewhere between seventy and a hundred. But the number of persons who are "found drowned" strikes a still greater average—it is never less and often more than 100 in a year—besides which it is well known that the waters of the river close above many persons of whom nothing more is ever seen or heard.

But if stones could speak the bridges across the Thames could tell many pitiful and grim life stories, especially Waterloo bridge, which has such sad associations as to have gained it the sobriquet of "The Bridge of Sighs."

Incidentally, Waterloo bridge is another part of the Thames which is said to be haunted. It is not so very long since a more than usually clear sighted man went to the police with the information that he had seen a woman jump from the parapet of Waterloo bridge. He had been crossing the bridge late one night, when he noticed a woman in black walking in front of him. Suddenly he saw her make an appealing gesture, but before he could reach the woman she had disappeared.

That was all. There was no splash following her disappearance, and no result came from the search which was made. Those who are familiar with the history of the river said that the man had seen the ghost of Waterloo bridge—the tragic woman in black, of whom nothing is known save that she haunts the London "Bridge of Sighs."

Another mysterious thing about the Thames, which no amount of police supervision will destroy, is the "ghost" boats which have been and are frequently seen in various parts of the river. It is a fact that river police patrols have actually given chase to such ghost ships, to find there is nothing substantial to be found on reaching the place where the ships had seemed to be.

One of the most curious stories of this kind is that of the mysterious boat which was seen making its way along the water toward London bridge one day, about a quarter of a century ago. As she neared the bridge there was a tremendous explosion, a vivid burst of light, and then—nothing! Not so much as a splinter of wood remained of the boat which had been, and the story of it lingers from that day to this as one of the hundreds of tragic unknown things which form the secrets of the river of mystery.—London Answers.

STING OF THE AGY.

A Madagascar Plant That Can Drive Men Mad With Pain.

Among the many peculiar and disconcerting plants and creatures that abound in Madagascar, probably none is more surprising or disconcerting than the agy tree, so called, which is not a tree, but a climbing plant. The following incident, quoted by Mr. James Sibree, F. R. G. S., in "A Naturalist in Madagascar," illustrates the painful result of contact with the agy. The story is told by a Mr. Montgomery:

Walking under some trees and pushing aside the reeds and grass, I was startled by a sudden tingling and prickling sensation over the backs of my hands and fingers. I stopped in sudden surprise, for the pain was severe, and I had touched nothing except the grass. But in another minute the pain increased, the tingling, burning sensation seemed to be extending rapidly up my wrists, and I could see nothing to cause it. As I lowered my head to look scalding pain shot into my ears and neck and grew worse every instant. Dazed and bewildered, I stood a few seconds in helplessness, for I could neither see nor guess at the cause of the terrible distress. Then I got back to my company with agony written plain enough on every line of my face.

The men started up when they saw me, crying: "You have been stung by the agy!" Some of them led me to a seat, others rushed for water from the river, and two or three brought sand heaped up in their hands. Then they chafed me with the sand and water to stake out the stinging hairs, which they knew caused the mischief. As they rubbed me I felt the pain abate, and after they had chafed me for about a quarter of an hour I was comparatively free from pain. While the men were rubbing me I was able to discern to some extent the cause of my distress. Countless hairs, like tiny arrows, almost transparent, pointed at either end and from a third to a fourth of an inch long, had dropped on me in an invisible shower from the agy tree as I stood under it. Before I came away that afternoon, very cautiously I ventured to examine the tree at a little distance and found that the tiny hairs grew outside a thickish pod or shell not quite so large as a small banana. The pods were fully ripe (unluckily for me) just at that time, and the light wind was scattering their coverings.

A REAL DRAWING ROOM.

(Judge)

"She's a great favorite in drawing rooms."

"Why, I heard she was a popular model!"

"She is!"

Was All Choked Up

Could Hardly Breathe.

BRONCHITIS

Was The Cause; The Cure Was

DR. WOOD'S Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. Garnet Burns, North Augusta, Ont., writes: "I caught a dreadful cold, going to town, and about a week after I became all choked up, and could hardly breathe, and could scarcely sleep at night for coughing. I went to the doctor, and he told me that I was getting bronchitis. My husband went to the druggists, and asked them if they had a cough medicine of any kind that they could recommend. The druggist brought out a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I started using it, and it completely cured me of my cold. I cannot tell you how thankful I was to get rid of that awful nasty cold. I shall always keep a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup on hand, and I shall only be too glad to recommend it to all others."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is a remedy that has been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and we can recommend it, without a doubt, as being the best cure for coughs and colds that you can possibly procure.

There are a lot of imitations on the market, so when you go to your drug or dealer see that you get "Dr. Wood put up in a yellow wrapper; three trees the trade mark; the price, 2 50c.

The genuine is manufactured by T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto,

Heart Would Beat Violently. Nerves Seemed to Be Out of Order.

The heart always works in sympathy with the nerves, and unless the heart is working properly the whole nerve system is liable to become unstrung, and the heart itself become affected.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will build up the unstrung nervous system, and strengthen the weak heart, so that the sufferer will enjoy the very best of health for years to come.

Mrs. John N. Hicks, Huntsville, Ont., writes: "I am sending you my testimony for the benefit I have received from using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. As a nerve and heart builder they have done wonders for me. At times my heart would beat violently, and my nerves seemed to be all out of order, but after using a few boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I feel like recommending them to others that they might receive benefit as I did."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and are universally considered to be unrivalled as a medicine for all disorders of the heart or nerves.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FARM AND GARDEN

ASPARAGUS CULTURE.

The cultivation of asparagus is becoming more general each year. It is one of the earliest, as well as most delicious and surest products of the garden. Asparagus is unique in its position among other vegetagles, in that when planted it lasts a lifetime.

The asparagus plant starts producing seed when two years old, but it is not best to use seed from plants under four years old. When fully developed, the asparagus stalks will attain a height of from five to to six feet, with numerous branches upon which are produced a profusion of bright scarlet berries, each berry containing from three to six seeds.

The start, however, is usualy made with plants. There should be a careful selection of the individual plants to be set out. A crown with four or five strong, well-developed buds is far better than a dozen weak and sickly ones. If possible, only plants with not over six buds should be selected. The roots, too, should be strong and of uniform thickness, succulent and not too fibrous. The best roots are the cheapest.

Asparagus thrives in almost any good, well-drained soil, but does best in deep, rich, loose loams. Satisfactory crops are obtained in good [illegible] land. The plants gratefully re[illegible] to liberal manuring and good [illegible]. It is possible to give [illegible] manure. [illegible] should be free from roots, [illegible] any material that will inter[illegible] the growth of the spears. [illegible] no kind should be allowed in the asparagus bed on account of the shade thus made, and also for the reason that the roots of the trees make heavy drafts upon the soil. Shade must be avoided, not only from trees, but hedges, hills, or buildings. There should also be a protection from cold winds.

For commercial purposes, on a large scale, a well-drained, light, deep, sandy loam, with a light clay sub-soil is best. A heavy clay soil, or land with a hard-pan sub-soil, or any soil that is cold and wet, is not suitable for asparagus.

The bed must be kept free from weeds.

SETTING OUT PLANTS.

The best time for setting out the plants is in the spring, when the soil can be worked to good advantage. From April to the middle of June is the best season. Transplanting must never be done in the fall. In planting in June however, preparation must be made for watering the plants in case of drouth.

In planting the work should be done as expeditiously as possible, so as not to expose the roots to the drying influences of sun or wind

The ground must first be plowed and harrowed or spaded and raked over, so as to get it into a mellow condition; then the rows for planting are laid out. Some prefer having the rows run north and south, but more important than that is having the rows run with the slope of the land.

Asparagus should never be planted closer than two feet in rows that are three feet apart.

Our forefathers planted asparagus in a different manner than is adopted at the present day. They would dig deep trenches by plowing a furrow each way, and if deemed necessary going over the ground a sufficient number of times to make the furrows from eight to ten inches deep. After this the loose soil is thrown out with a shovel so as to leave the trenches in a uniform depth of about a foot, and of the same width at the bottom. Some fertilizing material should be scattered in the trenches before planting. Some growers spread decomposed manure over the bottom of the furrow to a depth of about three inches, covering it with two inches of fine soil.

The roots are then placed in the furrow, the crown in the centre, and the rootlets spread out evenly and horizontally, like the spokes of a wheel, and at once covered with three inches of fine mellow soil which is pressed around them! If at planting time the ground should be dry it should be pressed down quite firmly about the roots, so as to prevent their drying out, and to hasten their growth.

CULTIVATION AND AFTER CARE.

Throughout the first season cultivate carefully, working the soil toward the plants. At the end of the first season the tops will be about three feet high. As soon as dead in the fall remove and cultivate the whole bed, about four inches deep, without regard to the rows. Again, the following spring, begin cultivation as soon as the ground will allow.

It is best not to do any cutting of the crop until the spring of the third year. Cultivation the second year should be the same as the first. Cutting should end about the middle of June. At this time the entire bed should be thoroughly cultivated three inches deep, and a good coating of well-rotted barnyard manure added.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

You may be able to argue yourself into believing that shallow plowing and one-crop farming is best, but you can't argue Nature into decorating land so handled with bumper yields. However, land shouldn't be deepened too much at a time. From shallow to deep plowing all at once is bad—and worse in the spring.

When applying lime use it on crops that respond most readily to it. Spinach, beets, lettuce, cantaloupes and cabbage like sweet soils.

In general, the cow that gives the most milk produces it at the least cost per quart. Cows have certain definite requirements both for the production of milk and for maintaining body energy. The nearer we can come to supplying these certain requirements, the cheaper will we produce milk and keep the cows in good flesh. Cottonseed meal is the cheapest source of protein; corn silage and corn grain are the cheapest sources of fat and energy. Alfalfa and clover hay are worth three times as much as timothy for milk production. Let all the cows eat what roughage they will clean up. Feed one pound of grain for every three or four pounds of milk produced. The New Jersey Experiment Station gives the following ration: Alfalfa hay, corn silage, cornmeal, each three parts; cottonseed meal, two parts; wheat bran, one part.

The preparation of the garden soil is of far more importance than most gardeners realize. The vegetables must have a deep, mellow, friable soil to hold moisture and promote the life and development of soil organisms so important to a fertile soil. The soil should be broken early and vegetation incorporated in time for it to decay. A large per cent. of vegetable matter usually in its final state of decomposition called humus is necessary. It may then be necessary to rebreak, harrow and cross-harrow in order that a deep mulch may be had.

Commercial dried pulp is held in high regard by many dairymen as an excellent succulent food for dairy cows. Excepting the loss of sugar, it is nearly equal in feeding value to fresh beets. Dairymen will do well to investigate this new addition to dairy feeds.

Using the same ground for a garden, year after year, requires that a large amount of barnyard manure be worked into the soil every year.

In making provisions for disinfecting the stables, don't overlook sunshine and fresh air.

It may not be advisable to grow sweet clover on land that will produce good crops of red clover and alfalfa. These crops require rich, well-fertilized soil. It is a poor land crop, and probably its greatest value will be found in its use as a green manuring crop. It will enable the farmer to fill his unproductive soils with humus, and bring the land to a condition that will enable the crop to utilize the fertility it contains.

No Girl Need Have A Blotched Face

Whether it be in capturing the heart of man, or making her way through the world by the toil of her hands, a charming and pretty face gives any girl a big advantage. Poor complexion and rough, sallow skin are caused by blood disorders. The cure is simple. Just use Dr. Hamilton's Pills—a reliable family remedy that has for years been the foremost blood remedy in America. That soft glow will return to the cheeks, the eyes will brighten, appetite will improve, strength and endurance will come because sound health has been established. Get a 25c. box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills to-day. Sold everywhere.

STRANGE GIANTS.

The Jiengs of the Soudan Have Many Peculiar Customs.

Some interesting facts about a strange race of giants in the Soudan are given by the Rev. C. Lea-Wilson, who has been carrying on missionary work in a district of the White Nile, a thousand miles south of Khartoum.

"It was only at the beginning of last year," he tells the London Chronicle, "that a first attempt was made to penetrate to the west of the river into the Bahr-el-Ghazel. We travelled here for about 200 miles, and fixed on a large clearing in the forest for our station, in the neighborhood are about 8,000 people, known as Jieng, who are among the tallest tribes in the world. They are jet black, typical negroes, and do not practice either cannibalism or human sacrifice. They have admirable qualities, and I have never seen among them a case of cruelty to women or children.

"They have many curious habits. For some reason, apparently unknown even to themselves, all adults have six of their teeth removed. This does not add to their personal charm, but they are great dandies. They employ a kind of native toothbrush with which they clean their teeth by means of wood ash. They take great pride and devote much time to the dressing of their hair, powder their faces and wear ostrich feathers.

They have a habit, when at rest, of standing on one foot like storks. They believe in a supreme being to whom they sacrifice through their chiefs or witch doctors. Just before I left they made great preparations for a rain sacrifice, but the rain came the same afternoon before the sacrifice was offered."

Mr. Lea-Wilson states that the surrounding country is like a zoological garden. Elephants, giraffes, rhinos, buffaloes, lions and leopards abound.

The Jieng people are remarkably brave and they killed two man-eating lions with spears alone. This means that the first men attacking the animal are killed to a certainty, before their companions are enabled to rush in and despatch the wounded animal.

They also hunt elephants in the very primitive and dangerous fashion of dropping weighted spears upon the elephant from the branches of trees. These spears remain fixed and the elephant exists for days, until it is exhausted by the increasing number of spears which are embedded in its hide. The country is full of ivory, large quantities of which are hidden or buried and will probably never be found.

In one little village the people killed 15 hippos in three days, simply by throwing spears at the huge creatures from their canoes.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

QUEERLY NAMED INNS.

The names of the inns and public houses in England are always a source of unceasing delight to the American tourist, fond of the picturesque. Some of the quaintest titles have recently been collected into a list that is both historically interesting and whimsically absurd. Among the thousand and one signs given in the collection can be found "William Rufus," "Save the Queen," "Prince Regent," "Royal Oak," "White Hart," "Bottle and Wedge," "Cat and the Wheel" and "Cat and the Fiddle."

"The Bear and Ragged Staff" and "Fish and Ring" refer first to the well-known family of the Dudleys and secondly to the legend of Saint [illegible]. Poetry is recognized in "The Shakespeare," "The Robert Burns" and "The Childe Harold," as Walter Scott gave for a motto for an inn close to the famous field of Flodden, "Drink, weary pilgrim, drink and pay."

Izaak Walton is remembered in the "Compleat Angler," which sport in general is represented by plenty of "Cricketers," a "Bat and Ball" and an "Umpire." "The Great White Horse" brings before the eyes the rotund figure of little Mr. Pickwick, while the "Dun Cow" recalls Guy, Earl of Warwick.

Heroes are immortalized in "Lord Wolseley," "Nelson," "Napier," "Wellington," "Raglan," "Gordon," "Randolph," "Garibaldi," and heroines in the American admirer of Captain John Smith, of itinerant memory, the Indian maiden Pocahontas. Other suggestive signs bear the names of "Highland Laddie," "The Ozone," "The Final," "The Pillars of Hercules." In fact, the oddity and the number of names given are simply astonishing and form an interesting peep into the middle-class English character.

Oil of turpentine, mixed with a little corrosive sublimate, will destroy bedbugs. A liberal use of hot water is also effective.

THE OLDEST BOOK.

Playing Cards Are Said to Antedate All Others.

"This is the oldest book in the world," said the wise woman of the party of card players, indicating the pack of cards held in her hands. "Its leaves have been called playing cards since the fourteenth century, but they were known as far back as history teaches, by the Chinese, Persians and Egyptians, not to name the ancients of prehistoric times. A pack of cards said to be a thousand years old is preserved in the museum of the Royal Asiatic Society.

"The women who play bridge all the morning and then all the afternoon, and after that go to bridge parties in the evening," said another of the party, "little think what ancient things they are playing with. But what was the purpose of this book in the time before it became a game?"

"The mystic book," answered the wise woman, "held the hidden wisdom of the ancient world. It was used by the priests in their temples when the world was young. Call its origin Egyptian or what you will, it is full of astronomical symbolism, and the wisdom of numbers; such learning as men had of old was carefully concealed from the uninitiated. But to those who could read it the mystic text book was a veritable book of fate.

"The cards, for one thing, are all symbols of the astrological art. Each one is an emblem. It would tire you if I should attempt to go into the subject deeply. I can only glance along the top waves of the deep ocean. But notice a few particulars which lie upon the surface.

"The fifty-two emblems or pages of this book represent the fifty-two weeks in the year. The twelve court emblems are the twelve months, and thirteen cards in each suit represent the sun and the twelve signs of the zodiac, the four suit figures the four seasons

"Further—but this you can easily see—the heart is the emblem of spring and love, the trefoil or clover leaf—we call it club—of summer and knowledge the diamond of autumn and wealth, and the acorn or spade, of winter, labor and death.

"The pages of this book are in red and black. White was once used in place of red. These colors in the cards symbolize night and day, astronomically and the lights and shades of life as applied to man.

"Look closely at the court cards and notice the emblems carried. These all survive from the ancient forms. The queens hold the lotus flower, supplemented in the case of the queen of spades by the distaff, emblem of industry, kept through all the long centuries. The king and queen of clubs bear symbols of wisdom, the king still plainly showing the winged globe.

"Each suit has its mystic symbolism, corresponding to the planets, in both suit and spots. Venus and Mercury rule hearts. Mars and the Earth rule clubs. Jupiter and Neptune diamonds. Saturn and Uranus spades. But I am becoming too astrological. I must close this fascinating book."

"No, no," the others protested. And then some one asked, "What about the joker?"

"Oh, the joker is a modern invention. He does not count in any serious game of life or of cards. Yet there was in the days of old always a court jester, so this new card is not really out of place among queens and kings."

Faith will move mountains, but for the average man a moving van is more practical.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

The best yeast in the world. Makes perfect bread.

MADE IN CANADA

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

SAVED BY AN EAGLE.

Tale of Woman's Treachery and Man's Savage Revenge.

Taxidermists in Spokane recently preserved an eagle which not only is one of the largest ever killed, but which also has played an important part in the romance of the Colville Indians for two score years. The big bird has a spread of six feet and is the property of Clair Hunt, alloting agent for the Indians on the south half of the Colville reservation, in Eastern Washington.

This eagle is credited by the Indians with saving a man's life and indirectly causing a double murder. The story, as told by one of the leading tribesmen, in substance follows:

About 30 years ago two young Indians, twin brothers, fell in love with the most beautiful and attractive young squaw on the reservation. The rivalry continued for two years. Finally one captured the prize much to the disappointment of the jealous brother. For several months the successful brother lived happily with his young and beautiful bride in a tepee in the shadow of the cliff where the far-famed eagle's nest was located.

One day the disappointed brother rode up to the tepee and proposed to his fortunate brother that they climb to the top of the mountain and secure eagle feathers from the shelf on the cliff. The proposition was agreed to and after reaching the brink of the cliff it was agreed that the married brother, who was much the lighter, should be let down by the means of a long rope to the nest. As soon as he was lowered to the shelf the brother above dropped the rope and retreated to the tepee, took his brother's bride behind him on his cayuse and rode away down the valley, leaving his unfortunate rival on the shelf of rock 200 feet from the top with no possible means of escape.

From his high perch the Indian husband could see his bride being carried away down the valley. It was nearly sunset when the old eagle that is now perched in the Bank of Colville came soaring down in front of the nest and with a shrill scream swooped down upon the unwelcome visitor, burying his talons in the face and neck of the despondent young brave. The jilted husband, not caring whether he lived or died, grasping the legs of the infuriated bird and plunged over the cliff. Down, down the bird and its human passenger floated to the valley below and landed within a few yards of the deserted tepee. The big eagle soared back to his home on the cliff; the young Indian mounted his cayuse and rode in pursuit of the brother who had stolen his unfaithful but beautiful wife.

At about 10 o'clock that evening the enraged husband caught up with the runaway couple. In the heat of passion [illegible] he killed both his twin brother and his beautiful bride. It is a fact that the great eagle's nest was on the ledge of rock 200 feet from the bottom of the chasm and 100 feet from the top, and that the Indians used to lower themselves on ropes to this refuge to get eagle feathers for their headdress.—Tacoma Gazette.

In ten years 800 persons were found guilty of murder in Austria, but only 22 were put to death.

Gyroscope In Aviation

Most people are able to stand on the ball of one foot and keep their balance. Close your eyes and try to do the same thing, and it is not as simple as it seems. This, however, is exactly the situation in which an aviator finds himself when he flies into a fog bank. But here the result of a mistake is infinitely more serious. There is nothing for his eye to take as a basis from which to form any judgment, and he is forced to rely on the instinctive workings of his muscles.

This is only one of the reasons why some automatic stabilizer has been sought so much of late years. On June 18th last, at Bezons, France, Lawrence B. Sperry drove a Curtiss hydroplane equipped with a gyroscopic stabilizer and performed feats that would have been pronounced impossible a few years ago. His father, Elmer A. Sperry, was the inventor.

Standing in his machine with both hands in the air, touching no levers, the young man told his mechanic to climb out on one of the planes. The man did so, yet he had no more desire to die than you or I have. He calmly obeyed orders, stepped out on the wing as he might have sauntered out on the balcony of a house. Nothing happened. The machine maintained a horizontal course, while the ailerons did extra work. Lateral stability had been demonstrated. Next the mechanic climbed aft toward the propeller some five or six feet. Again the machine was undisturbed. Longitudinal stability was proved.

It is almost needless to add that a stabilizer that will stand such tests as these will stand equally well unfavorable weather conditions. M. Rene Quinton, president of the National Aerial League of France, was taken up by Sperry later, in a strong, gusty wind that whipped the branches of the trees along the Seine. This remarkable young man, Sperry—he is only 21—thereupon proceeded to set the automatic device for a rise of 6 degrees to the horizon. Without touching his hands to any control he continued in that position as long as he wanted to, and M. Quinton testifies he felt as if he were in an ordinary machine on a calm day. It must be remembered that all this time, in which about a half a mile was covered, the hydroplane was automatically compensating for every blast of wind that struck it, and M. Quinton insisted that there was a gale blowing all the time.

Four small gyroscopes do the governing. Two of them take care of the lateral stability and two protect the longitudinal equilibrium. Each is in its own airtight case, so that the vacuum may be retained. These gyroscopes are turning inside the cases at a speed of 12,000 revolutions a minute. Pretty high that, but you do not fully realize it until we say it means 200 turns a second. Now you can see why vacuum is necessary. All friction with the air has to be avoided at that speed.

Moreover, if the power at any moment should give out unexpectedly, these gyroscopes will keep on turning for about thirty minutes and still be available as stabilizers, time enough to land from any conceivable height to which a machine would go.

The cases are the size of an ordinary baseball, and the power required for all four is about half that needed to run the ordinary light. They consume about six watts of electric power apiece. No one will suppose that an instrument so small and requiring so little electric power can of itself keep a heavy hydroplane from upsetting; and of course it does not. These four gyroscopes simply set into motion the motors that change the planes, known as servo-motors, and are electrically controlled.

The whole stabilizer is thrown on or off at the will of the operator by a foot pedal which, by the way, is the only foot control on the Curtiss boat. When the stabilizer is active, the pilot has no other responsibility than to steer his rudder. A strong example of this was given when Sperry took up a man who had never operated an aeroplane before and, as he had only to steer and was bothered with no other conditions or responsibilities, he made a most creditable flight. With this stabilizer, it will be seen, the military aviator may lock his rudder, make sketches or take observations and so have a much more comfortable feeling than under the old conditions of flying.

One of the great difficulties in hand operation of both the elevating planes and side controls is that the machine has to make a very appreciable deviation from any normal flying position before the operator is conscious of it, and he, in turn, makes a correspondingly large corrective setting of the planes. So the average flying in any strong wind is a series of dips become smaller. But to some extent they are always there.

With the gyroscope stabilizer the servo-motors are brought into play at the first tendency of the machine to tilt or dip, and the deviation is corrected without the airman having any knowledge of its start.

The generator that makes the alternating current for the gyroscopes can also supply power for wireless messages and thus keep the operator in touch with his base. Lieutenant H. N. N. Bellinger, in some experiments performed with Lawrence Sperry last summer at Hammondsport, has already demonstrated the practicability of the invention for military use and several have been ordered by the United States government.

Amazing delicacy of action has been reached. Among other adaptations of the Sperry gyroscope is that of recording the roll and pitch of ships. In tests on board the United States steamship Worden pendulous gyros were used for recording the roll and pitch of the ship. They were used to maintain the athwartship and fore and aft axes, and these gyros operated pencil arms resting on a paper tape, moved by clockwork. It was found that this mechanism was so sensitive to changes in the angle or roll or pitch of the vessel that it would indicate the roll caused by two men moving from one side of the ship to the other.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

"This typewriting gets on my nerves." "Now I'm well and enjoy my work."

Neurasthenia or Exhaustion of the Nervous System.

It is quite possible for the nervous system to be considerably exhausted before you realize the seriousness of your condition. You do not feel up to the mark, are easily tired out, worry over little things, and get cross and irritable, but do not consider yourself sick.

For this reason we shall give an outline of the symptoms so that you may be warned in time and use preventive treatment at a time when it will do the most good.

1. General discomfort—excitement and depression alternating.
2. Headache and sometimes dizziness, and deafness.
3. Disturbed, restless, unrefreshing sleep, interrupted by dreams.
4. Weakness of memory, particularly of recent events.
5. Blurring sight, noises and ringing in the ears.
6. Disturbance of sensibility or feeling, as in hands, or, with women, in the breasts.
7. Coldness of parts of body or flushing and sweats.
8. Lack of tone, easily fatigued, dyspepsia.
9. Fear to be alone, or in a crowd, fear of things falling, fear of travelling, etc.

These symptoms indicate that the nerves are being starved for lack of rich, red blood. Certain elements are lacking which can best be supplied by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

This cure is easily available and awaits alone your action in applying it. There is no question of the merits of this food cure. Enquiry among your friends will prove to you that many thousands of women, and men, too, are being restored to health and vigor by use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

CULTIVATE JUDGMENT.

Its Possession is What Makes a Man Successful in Business.

It was one of the intellectual shocks of my manhood to discover that an analytical chemist could often get only $50 a month. I had long looked with awe upon the accurate percentages and detailed reports of the analytical chemist. This water contains 2.341 grains of such and such substance per gallon. I wondered at the marvelous man who could get out such fine results, and to learn that he at times gets but $50 a month was a shock.

The explanation is this. The chemical analysis of ordinary specimens is a technical process of a perfectly definite character. If a work is definite and therefore capable of being reduced to clear-cut instructions, the pay that it commands is not likely to be high even though the work itself is complicated. It requires good memory and painstaking obedience to instructions. Many persons have these qualities. The scarce attribute is judgment that indefinable quality capable of meeting a new situation and handling it with common sense or gumption, to put it in a homely term.

Judgment is indefinite. We cannot lay out instructions in advance to tell the manager how to meet situations. To buy good raw material he must learn to know the raw materials, and many of the tests he applies are too fine for words to reduce to instructions. He must decide for indefinite reasons that now is a good time to enlarge or retrench; that here is a good place to open in business; that now is a good time to buy or to run low on stock; that this man needs to be hired; that this man needs to be fired.

It is in the making of decisions that successful management lies. And most of these decisions are beyond rule. They are indefinite. They are judgment.

TEST "ALL WOOL" BY FIRE

To Detect Cotton Fibres Burn a Sample of the Cloth.

Until the proper labeling of textiles has been made compulsory there are certain simple tests by means of which one may determine whether an "all wool" fabric is really all wool or not. The old way of telling by feeling and looking is no longer reliable, for cotton can be made both to feel and look like wool. The only sure way is to take samples of the goods home with you and make tests of them there.

If a piece of cotton cloth is ignited it will be found to burn rather rapidly with a bright, steady flame. There is no disagreeable odor, and when the material is completely consumed there will be left only a small amount of light gray, fluffy ash. If a piece of pure wool is lighted it will be found to burn much more slowly and with a less steady flame, emitting a characteristic, mild hissing noise and a strong odor very similar to that of burned horn. There will be much more ash remaining than in the case of cotton, and it will be in the form of a crinkly, black, crisp ball.

In applying this test to a fabric the whole sample should not be burned at once, for if it is a so-called wool piece containing considerable cotton it will be very difficult to determine whether it is burning more like cotton or wool. Threads should be taken from the sample, several each from the warp and the woof, and burned separately. With a very little practice one will be able to detect the cotton threads by a characteristic manner of burning. Sometimes it is well to pick a thread apart with a pin and test the individual fibre with the flame in determining whether the thread is entirely wool or mixed with cotton.

LAW OLD AND NEW.

A Cynical View of Past Methods and Those of the Present.

Law, more especially criminal law, has usually been an occult science. It is still the practice in Burma, we believe, to give two disputants candles of the same size, to be lighted at the same time. The one whose candle burns longest gets judgment against the other.

Less than 100 years ago a defendant in an English criminal trial appealed to the ordeal of battle, and the court was more or less surprised to find that the ancient law on which he relied had never been repealed.

Determining a man's guilt or innocence by his ability to walk on hot plowshares or carry a hot iron or drink a poisonous decoction or by throwing him bound into water has been practiced for ages among many peoples. The mediaeval method of letting accused and accuser fight it out with weapons was common over Europe.

Our modest ancestors confessed their inability to find the merits of the case and so relegated the whole affair to the intervention of supernatural agencies. The main difference is that we are less modest. Instead of the ordeal of battle or the old key and bible test of the "sieve witch," we have the defendant play a game of trip the court. If he can catch the judge putting down an "i" dot over an "e" he wins and is pronounced innocent.

NOTHING TO EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Lawrence M. Brown, Walton, N. S., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past ten years and believe there is nothing to equal them for little ones. They instantly banish constipation and teething troubles and unlike any other medicine I have used they are pleasant to take and do not gripe the baby." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HOW TO KEEP MILK.

Housewives Would Do Well to Follow These Instructions.

Always take the milk into the house as soon as possible. In warm weather put the can where the sun cannot shine on it. Milk is frequently spoiled because it has been in the sunshine two or three hours.

Except in very cold weather milk cannot be kept properly without ice. Always put it in the refrigerator as soon as it is received, and unless the milk bottle is in actual contact with the ice it will be colder in the bottom of the refrigerator than in the top, as the cold air settles rapidly.

Do not take milk from the original bottle and fill it when needed. It should never be stored in a bowl or pitcher, says The Mother's Magazine. Always clean the edge of the milk bottle and wash off the top of the cap before removing the cap. Keep the cap snapped in place except when actually pouring the milk from the bottle.

No matter how clean your home may be, milk will deteriorate if exposed to the air. One of the best ways of serving milk on the table, from the sanitary standpoint, is in the original bottle. Always keep in mind the fact milk is easily contaminated from dust, odor and flies. As many as [illegible] typhoid bacteria have been found on a single fly, and in thousands upon thousands of cases intestinal disorder in infants has resulted from flies contaminating the [illegible] upon which babies were fed. In one experiment 414 flies were examined and were found to carry an average of [illegible] bacteria per fly, such as might readily cause intestinal disorders in infants.

Always keep the refrigerator clean and sweet. Inspect it and scald it out every week, wiping up at once any particle of food, liquid or solid, that may be spilled in it. Do your share in keeping the empty bottles clean. Do not wash them with soap or cloth, but first rinse them with cold or slightly warm water, and then scald them. If you scald them before rinsing with cold or warm water, the boiling water will make the milk stick to the glass.

Be fair to your neighbors, just as you would have them be fair to you. If any contagious disease breaks out in your family do not return any of the bottles to the milkman until you have consulted your doctor and he has advised you how to sterilize them.

JAVANESE WEDDINGS.

Marriages Are Celebrated When Principals Reach Age of Ten.

If the history of Romeo and Juliet were to be translated into Malay, the Javanese would be overcome with wonder at the troubles which befell those ill-starred lovers. The method in vogue among European nations of compelling two young people to regulate their own love affairs would excite the commiseration of a mother of Java, for she would regard it as the refinement of cruelty to throw her daughter or her son upon their own resources, with no kindly hand to arrange the details of the most important transaction of one's life.

The gentle, brown subjects of Queen Wilhelmina, who live in the great island over which she reigns from her tulip gardens 6,000 miles away, never have the disagreeable incidents of breach of promise or elopement. No fond heart is ever jolted by jilt, and the unpleasant effects of colds and influenza, as results of exposure to the night air while serenading some damsel, are not among the dangers to be faced by the jeunesse doree of the land of the coffee berry and the betel nut.

In the well organized social scheme of Java, marriages are made as soon as the little strangers open their blinking, slanting bits of black eyes upon the world. As soon as a baby is born, a suitable husband or wife is sought out among the families of the same social set, and the parents of the future wedded pair arrange all the details nicely and comfortably, and much trouble is thus averted the young people by this simple procedure. The children grow up together, and when they arrive at the ages of 10 or 12, preparations are begun for the celebrations of the marriage ceremony.

Much planning of the wedding gown of the bride is avoided by the simple process of painting her face and the upper portion of her body with a liberal coat of yellow ochre. The rest of her figure is enveloped in two "sarongs," or square pieces of cloth, the upper one coming under the arm pits and over the chest and the lower one wrapped around the hips and coming down to the feet. The "sarongs" are brilliantly covered with native dyes and the more expensive bear designs of much beauty and taste.

As the hour of the ceremony draws near, a richly beaded and embroidered crown is placed upon the bride's head. Hanging down on each side from the crown are long strings of tuberoses, threaded on thin strips of bamboo, reaching to below the waist. The oldest women in the village are selected for bridesmaids, and they deck the bride up in her finery and touch up the yellow ochre with paint brushes wherever the pigment shows signs of wear. The bride is rarely over ten years of age at this time.

Here is an estimate of vessels withdrawn from U. S. commerce since the beginning of the European war: German and Austrian ships interned throughout the world, 3,024 ships, 6,633,000 tons; British ships requisitioned, 2,300 ships, tonnage not known; Russian ships requisitioned, number unknown, but about 500,000 tons. No reliable figures can be gained about the French and Italian ships taken for war use, but the number is known to be large. Perhaps the total number of ships lost to trade is 7,000. To this must be added the vast number that has been sent to the bottom since the war began, about which no figures are obtainable now.

PILES CURED at HOME by New Absorption Method

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P, 8, Windsor, Ont.

CURRENT COMMENT

Well, who put the fun in Funston?

Pay your Patriotic Fund subscription.

Premier Asquith must be the smooth talker.

Now, let an ultimatum be sent to Villa.

What does Bernstorff know about the Welland Canal plot?

King Constantine can now blame his wife for his troubles.

Von Papen is just a common criminal refugee from justice.

Some day the Crown Prince will be making a home run.

Few compliments are being paid to the weather these days.

Sir Max Aitken's book "Canada in Flanders" has made a record in this country, over 42,000 copies having been sold.

There will be no four per cent. beer. Two and a half is all that will be given.

How long can Bernstorff keep out of that Welland Canal plot? Did you Papen keep him in the dark?

But how will Germany be able to pay for all these ships she has blown up?

Armed and unarmed vessels all look alike to the German submarine commander.

There are few dogs in Germany. The most of them have been run through the sausage machine.

The Kaiser, to be sure, is under indictment for murder in England. He may yet have to stand trial.

The Chicago packers must have got into the British pork barrel when they got all that money.

The Germans crisis has shoved Villa off the front page of the U. S. newspapers.

Munition factories cannot be too careful as to the men they employ as shell inspectors, watchmen, etc.

We would breathe more easily if we knew that Gen. Townshend and party were quite safe.

If the French have captured the German submarine that sunk the Sussex, President Wilson should put another clause in his note.

Let us hope that Britain's Mesopotamia campaign will not end like the Gallipoli one. The safety of 40,000 men is a stake.

Canada had enlisted on the 15th of this month 309,616 soldiers since the war began. The cry is for more men and the right kind of men.

So, if Bernstorff was caught redhanded with a bomb in his hand to blow up the Capitol, would he be immune from arrest?

S. S. McClure, who has been all through Germany, declares that the German babies are getting all the milk that they can drink. Another German lie nailed.

According to the railway figures just issued by the Department of Railways, the Toronto, Hamilton & Buffalo Railway increased its mileage during the year ending June 30th, 1915, by 14.83 miles.

A French Parliamentarian told the English the other day that they did not get up early enough. Now Halifax, N.S., proposes to put the clock forward an hour on May 1st, and get up an hour earlier.

The New York District Attorney's annual report asserts that men are more criminal than women, bachelors than benedicts, young men than old men, some Italians than some Japanese. It might have extended the comparisons with profit.

We have received from the proprietors of Punch a copy of the edition which was published in New York some months ago by German Americans, containing a lot of old Punch cartoons calculated to cause ill-feeling between the States and Britain. On threat of prosecution, the publication was withdrawn from circulation and the remaining copies confiscated. The copy we received was one of those confiscated.

The German submarine commander's description of the "long black craft without a flag," which he torpedoed on general principles, has recalled the spectre vessels of "The Lay of the Ancient Mariner," to the Philadelphia Record:

At first it seem'd a little speck,
And then it seem'd a mist:
It moved and moved, and took at last
A certain shape, I wist.

A speck, a mist, a shape, I wist;
And still it near'd and near'd;
As if it dodged a water-sprite,
It plunged, and tack'd, and veer'd.

* * * * *

The sun's rim dips; the stars rush out;
At one stride comes the dark;
With far-heard whisper, o'er the sea,
Off shot the spectre bark.

The wood consumed in the United States in the manufacture of paper amounts annually to 4,500,000 tons, and every year the demand for some substitute grows more urgent.

Men's Double Texture Paramatta Raincoats

Never before have we sold as many Men's aincoats as at this particular season and we've never had better values to offer than at this time.

We are offering **2** very special values

Men's 12.50 Raincoats for $10.00

The best $10 value by far we've ever shown is of double texture fawn Paramatta and moleskin lined. Perfectly waterproof. All seams double stitched and cemented, Sizes 36 to 48. Special at $10

$15.00 Raincoats for $12.50

A special imported line of extra quality wool top Paramatta in fawn shades. Extra heavy Moleskin lined making the coat windproof as well as waterproof. Extra guaranteed quality. Price $12.50.

Materials for the making of Ladies' Spring Coats & the Popular Sport Coat

A special display of fashionable materials suitable for Sport Coats and Ladies' Spring Coats will attract your attention. These are the most fashionable materials to be had including White Polo Cloths, Bedford effects and soft wooly materials in a lot of beautiful checks and overchecks, fancy coating tweeds, etc.

Good width so as to work up to advantage. Per yard

$1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25 and $2.50

SPRING DRESS GOODS

The New Dress and Suit Fabrics

There are Whipcords, Gabardines, Bedford Cords, Chiffon Serges, Hairline Worsteds and Botany Serges in abundance.

Imported direct from Great Britain they come in new Navy, Mid Grey, Copen, Marine and other scarce shades. The dye is reliable and the cloth of splendid all-wool quality.

Per Yd. 75c $1.00, $1.25 & $1.50

STEPHAN BROS.

JUST ARRIVED

Honey, Marmalade, Jams and Jellies

Canned Peaches, Pears, Strawberries, Plums and Apples

Pure Gold Jelly Powder in all Flavors

Potato Flour (White Swan Pancake Flour)

Lister's Half Minute Puddings are Fine and a large package. Try One!

We want Potatoes, Maple Syrup, Butter and Eggs for Cash or Trade

C. PATRICK

Walkerton's Cash Sale Store

Our New Spring Wash Goods have arrived. We have a full range of Vanity, Princess, and Ostend Crepes, Seed Voiles, Rice Cloths, Piques, Krinkle Cloths, Carnation Veils and plain and stripe Muslins in newest shades.

Ladies' Hose 19c Per Pair. Ladies' Cotton Hose, Queen quality, special this week—19c or 3 pair for 50c.

A full range of Children's Dresses, sizes from 1 to 14 years.

Ladies' White Waists. A big range of Ladies' White Waists in Voile, Rice Cloth, Pique and Silk, from $1.25 to $1.50.

Men's Suits. We just received a big range of Men's Suits in Navy, Serge, Tweeds and Worsteds.

Men's Sox. Men's mercerized Cotton Sox special, 19c pair, or 3 pair for 50c.

Men's Hats. A new shipment of Hats in newest styles and shades at low prices.

PURE FOOD GROCERY

A few of the specials in the Pure Food Grocery for this week:—Corn Flakes, reg. 10c, special—3 for 25c. Canned Fruit special priced this week. Pennant Salmon special, 5c per tin. Corn and Peas special, 3 for 25c.

Highest prices paid for Farm Produce. Goods delivered promptly.

High Price Breaker **I. WEBER** Low Price Maker

OVERLAND

When You Buy an Automobile --- BUY THE BEST

OVERLAND CARS fully equipped with a **KNIGHT ENGINE** is positively the **GREATEST** Automobile Value ever offered in America. We can now state that the price has reached the lowest point for some time to come—you can make no mistake in buying now if you buy Willys Overland.

J. E. McGREGOR, Walkerton, Ont.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF JOHN STANLEY REID, Dentist, late of the Town of Walkerton, in the County of Bruce.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having any claims or demands against the late JOHN STANLEY REID, who died on or about the First day of February, A. D. 1916, at the Town of Walkerton in the County of Bruce, are requested to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned Administratrix of the said estate, their names and addresses and full particulars in writing of their claims and statements of their accounts and nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the 1st day of June, A. D., 1916, the said Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have had notice, and the said Administratrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons whose claims she shall not then have received notice.

DATED at Walkerton, this [illegible] day of April, A.D., 1916.

E. C. REID,
Administratrix,
Walkerton, Ontario

Teacher: "What is a fort?"

Tommy: "A place for soldiers to live in."

Teacher: "What is a fortress?"

Tommy: "A place for soldiers' wives to live in."

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

GLAMIS

Ploughing and seeding has been the order of the day for the past week Weather conditions at time of writing are very unfavourable.

Miss Phylis Moffat has been visiting Major and Mrs. Moffat of Walkerton.

Mr. Duncan Guest of Bervie paid a short visit here last week.

Mrs. and Miss Abell of Cargill were visitors at W. J. McKeeman's over the week-end.

Ptes. Mac. McKinnon and John Kitchen have gone to take a course in Military Training School in Walkerton.

Miss Jennie McKeeman who has been training in Wellesly Hospital, Toronto, for past four months is home for a rest.

Miss Florence Clark of Bradley spent the past week with her aunt, Mrs. W. H. McNally.

Mr. McConley is spending this week with his parents in Tara.

Misses Pinkerton of Pinkerton were guests of Mrs. J. D. Robertson last week.

Mr. N. C. McFarlane has been confined to the house the past week with an attack of La Grippe; all hope to see him back to work in the shop soon.

Mr. McDonald of Ripley visited his sister, Mrs. C. McKinnon last week.

Misses Mary Webb and Nettie Gunn returned to Stratford Normal on Monday.

A number of new books have been placed on the Public Library shelves this week.

Miss McCreth, nurse of Kincardine, is in attendance with Mrs. Chas. McKinnon. Mrs. McKinnon's many friends will be pleased to learn she is doing nicely.

Quite a number of the boys of the Tiverton platoon are home for seeding.

Mr. R. J. McNally, a former resident and blacksmith here, but now of Kintore, lost his blacksmith shop and stable by fire. The cause of fire is unknown. His friends are sorry to hear of his heavy loss.

Pte. Clyde McKeeman left for Toronto on Friday where he expects to join the Transports for overseas service.

Misses Alice Coombe and Ena McKenzie of Kincardine were visitors here last week.

Messrs. John E. and Robert McNally of Sarnia and Kintore accompanied their father's remains here on Wednesday from Sarnia.

Farmers! Better count your pigs! One farmer had 11 at night but only 10 in the morning.—Carried away!

Mrs. Kitchen has rented the house and lot two door west of the Post Office from Mr. Wm. McKenzie and is moving in this week.

Mr. John McNally, Sr., aged 93 years passed away at the home of his son, John E. at Sarnia on Monday, April 24th, after a lingering illness. Mr. McNally was a highly respected old gentleman and was a resident here for a good number of years until he left for Sarnia a year ago. His wife predeceased him seven months ago. He leaves four sons to mourn his loss; Wm. H. at Glamis; George of McCauly, Man.; John E. of Sarnia and Robert of Kintore. The remains were brought from Sarnia on Wednesday arriving at Pinkerton Station on noon train. Interment was made in Purdy's Cemetery. To bereaved ones sympathy is extended.

CARGILL

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Keeling were in Listowel on Thursday.

Mrs. McEllen of Harbour Springs, Mich., and Mrs. Dwaky of Detroit returned to their respective homes on Friday after attending the funeral of their late mother, Mrs. Connors on Tuesday last.

Mr. James Elder was in Goderich one day last week visiting his brother, Robert, who we regret to report is ill.

The autos are once more to be seen on the roads.

Mr. W. D. Cargill, M. P. P., was a visitor in Sarnia last week.

Mrs. and Miss Martin, Mrs. Grice, Mrs. Dietrich, Misses E. Loughleen McCoy, and Messrs Sirrs and Grice were in Walkerton on Friday.

SPARLING—WARNOCK.

On Tuesday of this week a pretty matrimonial event was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Warnock, Albert St., when their youngest daughter, Miss Iris May joined hand and heart with Mr. Roy M. Sparling, also of Goderich, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sparling of Cargill. The ceremony was performed in the drawing-room which was tastefully bedecked with Easter lilies and daffodils. Rev. Geo. E. Ross, B. D., officiated while the wedding march was play by the Bride's sister, Miss Grace Warnock of Thessalon. The event was witnessed by about thirty invited guests who formed a horse shoe of good luck around the contracting parties while the nuptial knot was being tied. The bride wore her travelling costume of navy blue taffeta with hat to match. After congratulations had been offered the newly wedded couple, the company partook of a dainty luncheon and at the conclusion the bride's health was proposed by Rev. Mr. Ross and the groom made a fitting response. The bride was the recipient of many handsome presents, a beautiful bar-pin studded with diamonds set in platinum being the gift of the groom. The pianist, Miss Grace Warnock, received from the groom a pretty pearl brooch. Mr. and Mrs. Sparling's wedding trip included a visit to the bride's sister, Mrs. A. R. Black of Pasadena, California, for which place they left on the 2:35 train, a large company being present at the station to give them a royal send off. The bride and groom have a large circle of friends in Goderich who join in wishing for them a very happy wedded life. The groom is telegrapher for the G. T. R. there and is popular in business and social circles. Roy learned telegraphy with Agt. Clancy and was agent at Pinkerton for some time. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Sparling a long and happy life.

Mrs. Thos. and Miss Bessie Abell spent the week-end in Glamis at Mr. W. J. McKeeman's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Jacobs and daughter of New Hamburg were visitors at J. Brown's last week.

Mr. Frank Smith of the Royal Bank spent a few days this week in Stratford

Mr. Robert Elder who lived here for some years but more recently of Goderich, died on Monday and his remains were interred in the Anglican Cemetery here on Wednesday. A full report will appear next week.

Mr. Ed. Smith of Toronto is visiting his wife and family at the home of Mrs John Hall, Sr. We regret to report that Mrs. Smith is not in the best of health.

Miss Mary O'Connell was in the County Town on Monday.

Mrs. W. D. and the Misses Juanita and Phyllis Cargill who spent the winter in Toronto returned home on Monday.

The supply of the special edition of 160th Batt. Telescopes has been received and it reflects great credit on the ladies who had charge of it.

Mr. W. L. Keeling of Toronto is spending his holidays with his parents here.

FORMOSA

Ploughing has started and the automobiles have taken to the road. This will be a great summer for automobiles.

There was not very much maple syrup harvested here this year.

Albert and Leo Winterhalt of Preston visited here and in Chepstowe last week and left for home again last Saturday.

The roads were in a bad state but are improving now.

Peter Kubry, Geo. Seitz and Joseph Heuck are in delicate health.

One of Chas. Weiler's best cows had her leg broken last week.

DIED—On Monday last, George, son of Joseph Kraemer, aged 30 years 7 months. The remains were interred here last week.

DIED—Last Thursday, Anthony Massel of Culross, aged 87 years 6 mos. The remains were buried here last Saturday.

Some farmers are busy putting up wire fences.

April was a cold and wet month, we hope May will be better.

Weiler and Son are making improvements in their saw-mill.

Mrs. Tony Schumacher and two daughters of Walkerton are visiting their relations here the last ten days.

RIVERSDALE

Mr. Geo. Benninger returned home after completing his course at the O. A. C. Guelph.

Mr. Wm. McDonald is having his store remodeled and shingled.

While driving to church last Sunday Mrs. C. Brown had the misfortune to be kicked by the horse she was driving. We are glad to state she is getting along nicely.

Mr. Bert Chateau left for Walkerton on Monday where he is employed for the summer.

Mr. A. Heldmiller spent Sunday in Teeswater.

Miss A. Barry has returned after spending her holidays in St. Marys.

Mr. Wm. Heldmiller Sr. spent the week end at Formosa.

Mr. Eugene Dietrich has returned to Grand Valley after spending the holidays at his home here.

Mrs. S. Scharbach has purchased a fine Mason & Risch piano.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Gilbert Chatreau on Tuesday evening at six p. m. when Miss Susan Chatreau was united in marriage to Mr. James Halliday. We wish them every success and happiness in their new life.

PINKERTON

Mr. Russell Birrell of Toronto is spending a few holidays at his home here.

Mr. Paxton is now employed at the grist mill.

A contest for a centre place which was donated by Miss Lamb is now being carried on in this district under the auspices of the Red Cross Society here.

Miss Alma Reid returned from Harriston on Friday.

A very pleasant evening was spent at Mr. Fred Gibb's last week at which the gramophone figured largely.

A very pleasant social evening was enjoyed by a large number of the members of the Y. P. S. here when they assembled at the home of Mr. A. Pinkerton on Wednesday evening last.

Prayer meeting will be held at the home of Mr. A. Gregg on Thursday evening of this week.

Miss Carlotta Mutrie visited at Mt. Forest last week.

Miss Verna Donnelly and Mr. Gordon Pinkerton returned to Stratford Normal.

Mr. James Thompson was in the village on Sunday in his new Overland car.

HANOVER

Miss Mary Adams who was holidaying in England recently after a year of nursing at Malta, has been sent to France.

Mrs. Frank Cain, whose death occurred near Elmwood last Wednesday was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bolden of Brant, and was well and favourably known in the Township. She leaves a family of three children.

A pleasant event took place in St. James' church at the close of Evening song on Easter Day, when the president of the A. Y. P. A., Mr. A. V. Cook presented the church members who have enlisted of the congregation each with a Prayer book and New Testament, bound in khaki. The names of the enlisted men are Pte. Geo. Jenkinson, Pte. Thos. Brownlee, Pte. R. Fry, Pte. J. Huenemoerder, Pte. Bert Paterson. The A. Y. P. A. are making a practice of presenting Prayer books and Testaments to all church members who enlist.

A sad death occurred in town on Tuesday of last week when John E. Weis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Weis, passed away at the early age of, 20 years and 10 months. Death was the result of tuberculosis. Deceased went to Flint, Mich., one year ago and took a position in the electrical works. He became ill in the fall and arrived home in a critical condition. From then until his death he made a brave fight for life but it proved unavailing. Besides his sorrowing parents he leaves three sisters and one brother to mourn his death. Deceased was a bright young fellow and he had many friends

Pte. R. Jucksch is in the hospital suffering from shock from the explosion of a shrapnel shell. He expects to be back in the trenches soon again.

Mrs. Chas. Oppertshauser was drowned while fishing in the Saugeen just South of Hanover on Friday last. Efforts have been made to recover the body by diving but so far it has not been recovered. The water is said to be 35ft. where she went down. Just how the accident happened is not known. Mrs. Oppertshauser had a young girl with her who was minding her baby in a carriage. She told the girl to go on and she would join her in a minute. The girl got tired waiting and returned to find her missing. She leaves a husband and small family.

MILDMAY

Privates A. Schulteis, C. Wendt, E. Harper, N. Kauffman, and C. Schulteis left on Tuesday morning Apr. 25th for Walkerton. Pte. Wendt and Pte. Kauffman are attending the N. C. O. school. Pte. A. Schulteis is one of the tailors and Pte. C. Schulteis is assisting in the baking for the Battalion.

Although the 1st. of May generally stirs up our anglers in the wee sma' hours to catch the speckled ones this year things are very quiet. Well anyway there is hardly any place left to fish in that has not been leased.

Mr. Chas. Wendt made a business trip to Toronto during Easter week.

Mr. Harry Gowdy returned to Listowel on Saturday.

Rev. Mr. Stafford of Elora delivered an unusually fine address on "True Manliness" to men on Sunday evening and also sang one of his popular solos.

Mr. W. F. Wendt and Pte. Stephen Hickling made a motorcycle trip to Harriston on Saturday last.

Rev. J. Burn has been stationed in Mildmay as pastor for the Evangelical Church for the coming year.

The marriage of Doris eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wiseman of the 10th con. to Mr. Otto Saushu of Berlin took place on Tuesday April 25th. at the home of the bride's parents. The Rev. Mr. Brackenbush officiated. The bride was assisted by Miss Margaret Pinchmier while Mr. Conrad Wiseman, brother of the bride assisted the groom. The happy young couple will reside in Berlin where the groom has a good position in the Overland Sales Co.

Dr. Wilson has purchased an Overland Roadster from the agent P. Reuber here.

Pte. Geo. Helwig left on Monday morning to go to London to take a course which will qualify him for a lieutenancy.

OTTER CREEK

Private Russel Hutton is home at present helping to put in the seeding.

Private G. A. Fenner is engaged in farm work for one month at Mr. August Pletsch's of Brant

Mrs. Heipel and daughter of Clifford are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dippel's this week.

By all appearances of the weather we are in for a late spring. A good many people were through seeding last year by this time, while this year some have not started to sow, not being able to get onto the land but if the weather took a change and gave us a few days of sunshine the seeding would be rushed in pretty quick. We hope this may be the case.

GREENOCK

Everybody is busy seeding these days.

Mr. Martin Massel bought a driving horse last week from Mr. George Bruder of Walkerton.

Miss Marie Forsythe of Formosa spent Sunday with her mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Kraemer attended the funeral of their nephew Mr. Geo. Kraemer at Formosa last Friday.

Mr. Fred and Alex. Kraemer are busy shingling a barn for Mr. Ed. Steiffler of Ambleside this week.

Quite a number from this burg attended the funeral of Mr. Anthony Massel at Formosa last Saturday.

The death occurred on Thursday last of Anthony Massel, an old and respected resident of this section. Although in his 87th year, he had been hale and hearty, and thought nothing of walking a few miles. He was one of the first settlers of Culross. One son and one daughter survive:—John Massel on the homestead and Mrs. G. P. Ernewein of Greenock.

MAPLE HILL

Miss Sara Little of Stratford and Miss Maggie of Barrow Bay spent the Easter holidays at their home here.

Miss Sarah Rae, School teacher of Mildmay, spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Threndyle.

Mr. Wm. Flynn of Hanover is building a driving shed for Mr. Jas. McWhinney.

Mrs. Frank Cain, (nee Miss Sarah Bolden) who is very well and far known in these parts, passed away at her home in Elmwood last Wednesday.

Mr. Stephen Little who has been on the sick list is able to be out again.

Mr. Oliver Inglis made a business trip to Goderich last week.

Mrs. Frank Secord of Meaford has been visiting her parents here.

The Brant Farmers Club intend holding a Patriotic Dance sometime soon. They are following the good example of our girls.

Mr. and Mrs. John Felsing spent Sunday at Mr John White's.

+ + +

Although still in opposition, the Liberals, under Mr. Rowell, actually obtained many reforms in the Legislature this session. This leads the Hamilton Spectator (Con.) to admit that the statement made by a speaker at London that Mr. Rowell was practically leading the Legislature, was more than half true.

NOTICE

Walkerton, May 1, 1916.

I, John Polfuss, Jr., of the Township of Carrick hereby retract any statements that may have been made by me that were detrimental to recruiting and apologize for any words that I may have used casting any reflection on the King's Uniform.

Signed, JOHN POLFUSS, Jr.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, May 3)

Hay	per ton	$15.00	to	$15.00
Oats	" per bsh.	40	......	40
Wheat	" "	90	to	90
Barley		50	to	50
Buckwheat		60	to	60
Potatoes, bag		1.75	"	1.75
Hogs	" cwt.	11.15	to	11.15
Butter	" lb.	26	"	27
Eggs	" doz.	19	"	19

Coal and Wood

When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to

ALEX. ERNST

Phone 143 Orange st., Walkerton

THE POPULAR
WAR
MEMENTO
GIFT

Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells

"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
"The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited

C. A. FOX
JEWELER – AND – OPTICIAN

LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR

Summer Garments

The warm weather is coming now when you will require cooler and thinner materials. We have them ready for you now.

Sheer Dainty Waists of Mull Voille and Silks, Crepe, in plain and beautifully embroidered designs at **2.00, 2.25, 2.50, 3.00 and 3.50**

Middies for the kiddies in white and fancy, good styles and serviceable material **50c, 75c and 1.00**

Middies for Misses and Ladies at **75c, 85c, 1.00, 1.25 and 1.50**

Dresses for the little tots, dresses for girls in white and fancy. You must see these to appreciate them. Prices **50c, 75c, 85c, 1.00 to 3.00**

House Dresses and White Dresses for ladies. All sizes and newest spring and summer styles. **1.00 to 6.50**

Lovely Silk Sweater Coats for ladies in white, melon and Kelly for summer evenings at **5.00 to 6.50**

White Duck Skirts for warm weather **1.00 to 2.50**

Ladies' New Parasols at **$1, 1.25, 1.50, $2, $3, $4 and $5**

New White Wearables in Corset Covers, Gowns, Princess Vests and Drawers, and combinations, the largest stock ever in Walkerton. Come and see these goods now before [illegible] are broken. You will be well pleased.

McBURNEY & C

Spring Requirements

There is nothing like a fresh coat of Paint to brighten up the home.

We can supply you with the very best goods for interior or outside work and at moderate prices.

TO BUILDERS!

Having purchased before the advance in prices a large stock of Builders' Hardware, such as Nails, Glass, Locks, Hinges, &c. Also Plumbing Fixtures such as Baths, Basins, Sinks, &c. We are in a position to quote you very interesting prices.

TRY US!

We also carry a full line of Garden Tools, in fact Tools of all kinds. Give us a Call.

W. J. HERMESTON

PHONE 27

GRAND
Military Demonstration at Walkerton
ON
WEDNESDAY MAY 24

Physical Drills, Bayonet Exercises, Signallers, Battalion Drill, Exhibition of Machine Guns, Bomb Throwing, Trench Warfare, Bugle and Brass Bands.

Proceeds devoted to purchasing mess tents for the 160th Battalion. Last chance to see the soldier boys before they go to London. Special trains from all points in the county being arranged for. — WATCH FOR LARGE POSTERS.

GEO. D. MACKAY,
Secretary.

Why not give your boy and girl an opportunity to make their home study easy and effective? Give them the same chances to win promotion and success as the lad having the advantage of

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

Dictionary in his home. This new creation answers with final authority all kinds of puzzling questions in history, geography, biography, spelling, pronunciation, sports, arts, and sciences.

400,000 Vocabulary Terms. 2700 Pages. Over 6000 Illustrations. Colored Plates. The only dictionary with the Divided Page. The type matter is equivalent to that of a 15-volume encyclopedia. More Scholarly, Accurate, Convenient, and Authoritative than any other English Dictionary.

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Here Comes Summer!

Summer at the beaches, the casinos and country clubs made gay and enchanting by the latest Parisian and New York styles, presented in

Butterick Fashions
Summer, 1916

Offering

the smartest of the Summer sports clothes; Frenchy-looking little suits, silk dresses, lingerie frocks, irresistible blouses; and the new silhouette with its distended farthingale skirt, close bodice, and 1830 shoulder.

Price, 25 Cents
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You may choose any 10 or 15 cent pattern in the book.

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■ ■ ■

J.H. APPEL

PHONE 53 WALKERTON

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 17 | WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MAY 11th, 1916 | FIVE CENTS A COP Y

ine Chocolates

You will find our packaged chocolates to be the finest products in that line and at popular prices.

Willard's Forklift Chocolates and Nylo are the standard brands.

You can get a package at 10c and others at 50c, 60c, 75c and $1.00 pound, put up in half and one pound boxes.

Every package guaranteed to please or money refunded.

Hunter's Drug Store

ugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

SPRING WANTS

Bon Ami
Gum Camphor
Moth Balls
Gillette's Lye
Formalin
Spring Tonics
Garden Seeds

Get them from

A. P. SIEVERIGHT
Drugs and Kodaks

REWARD

A REWARD OF
$25.00
will be given to anyone discovering the body of
MRS. C. OPPERTSHAUSER
who was drowned in the Saugeen River near Hanover on April 28th.

CHAS. OPPERTSHAUSER.

EVERYONE who has seen and bought
OUR
SUPERIOR
Wall Papers
for 1916
is enthusiastic over their merits.
CALL IN AND LOOK THEM OVER

McCrum&Co.

Raincoats

A nice new line of Men's and Boys' Raincoats just in. Call and see them.

McCarter Harness Co.

A NEW SHOE
FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Made on the new unlocked process. Made under patented methods both in shoe process lasts and patterns. Following the anatomy of the foot in every particular.

Women's, $6.00
Men's - - $7,00

Ramsey
The Shoeman

THE POPULAR
WAR
MEMENTO
GIFT
Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
"The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited
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JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

Men's Furnishings

COME IN AND SEE OUR STOCK. We carry a large variety of the best makes in haberdashery and are sure we can please you in quality style and price.

OUR TAILORING

We cut and fit garments right so they can't lose their shape and we use only the best fabrics and findings.

Let us take your measure.

Ladies' suits and coats tailored to order.

Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing given special attention.

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Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
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Why not give your boy and girl an opportunity to make their home study easy and effective? Give them the same chances to win promotion and success as the lad having the advantage of

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WRITE for specimen pages, illustrations, etc. FREE, a set of Pocket Maps if you name this paper.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

News' About Town

Read the ads.

Next Sunday is Mothers' Day.

Mr. John McLean has a new Ford car.

Mrs. Hauck and family left on Monday.

Men & Boys tailored Suits. S. A. Rife & Co.

Mrs. Coleman of Riversdale is visiting in Toronto.

Wool wanted, highest prices paid S. A. Rife & Co.

Mr. John Kuntz has purchased a large Overland Car.

Mr. T. E. Attwood was in Toronto over the week-end.

Mrs. John Rowland went to Toronto Wednesday morning.

Geo. Sillers of the Guelph Battery, was home over Sunday.

Erdman's have opened a canteen at the Exhibition Grounds.

Mr. N. M. Critchison of Berlin was a visitor in town this week.

Miss Dara Schumacher returned from Sublette, Ill., last week.

Mr. Harry McCrum arrived back Tuesday night from California.

Mr. R. E. Truax M. P. was home from Ottawa for the week-end.

Pte Art. Haughan, arrived back from Truax, Sask., on Tuesday.

Miss Grace Van Horne has taken a position as teacher at Cape Chin.

Mr. Douglas Caven, of Port Elgin, returned this week from Calgary.

Mr. J. D. Ramsey of Hespeler spent Saturday at Mr. N. A. Walford's.

Postmaster Roy of Port Elgin died on Monday after an extended illness.

Mr. G. S. Schwindt went to Oshawa this week to get his new McLaughlin Car.

Corp. Ralph Glave went to London last week to act as instructor in signalling.

Dr. Hall went to Mount Forest to operate on a patient for abdominal tumor. Miss Drillinger, trained nurse in in charge of the case.

Walkerton Markets
(Revised Wednesday, May, 10)

Hay	per ton	$15.00 to......	$15.00
Oats	" per bsh.	40	42
Wheat	" "	1.00 to......	1.00
Barley		50 to......	55
Buckwheat		00 to...... ...	60
Potatoes, bag		1.75 "	1.75
Hogs	" cwt.	10.75 to........	10.75
Butter	" lb.	24 "	25
Eggs	" doz.	19 "	20

COURT OF REVISION

TOWNSHIP OF BRANT, 1916

Court of Revision for the year 1916 for hearing complaints respecting the assessment roll of the Township of Brant will be held at the Township Hall, Brant, on Tuesday 25th day of May at 1 o'clock p. m. By order of Council.

M. A. McCALLUM,
Township Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF JOHN STANLEY REID, Deceased, late of the Town of Walkerton, in the County of Bruce.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having any claims or demands against the late JOHN STANLEY REID, who died on or about the First day of February, A. D., 1916, at the Town of Walkerton in the County of Bruce, are requested to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned Administratrix of the said estate their names and addresses and full particulars in writing of their claims and statements of their accounts and nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the 1st day of June, A. D., 1916, the said Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have had notice, and the said Administratrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims she shall not then have received notice.

DATED at Walkerton, this 19th day of April, A.D., 1916.

E. C. REID,
Administratrix,
Walkerton, Ontario

The Rexall Store

If there's room for more hair on your head we recommend Rexall "93" Hair tonic.

Drives away dandruff, makes the hair glossy without greasiness, stops the falling out and promote's a healthy growth.

Sold exclusively at Rexall Drug Stores, 50c. and $1.00 bottles.

A. P. SIEVERIGHT

Miss Grace Hogg of New York is visiting at her uncle's, Mr. John Hogg, of Carrick.

Mrs. Peter Bruder and children of Strome, Alberta, visited last week at Mrs. John Kuntz.

Mrs. Glebe and little son, of Hanover, were visitors at Mr. Thos. Cunningham's this week.

Miss Freda McCrum, trained nurse of New York, is spending a couple of weeks at her old home.

Mrs. Gibson removed into her new residential quarters back of the jewelery store on Tuesday.

Mr. Chris Ernest had his thumb badly lacerated by a saw at the Bobbie factory on Tuesday.

Dr. James Morgan of Peterboro visited his mother Mrs. D. Morgan and other relatives here last week.

Miss Norma Smith has accepted a position as stenographer with the Peppler Furniture Co. in Hanover.

Mr. Con. Hossfeld, 14th Con. Carrick, is about the only farmer in this section who has finished his seeding.

Mr. and Mrs. John McNab of Elsinor, motored here and spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Jos. M. White.

A few copies of the 160th Bruce Battalion Number may still be had at Mr. Whitehead's office or the Telescope.

Up to May 14th, marriage licenses will cost $2. After that date they will cost $5. Now, who wants to save $3.

Mr. Mike La France is leaving this week to take a position at Guelph. Mike's many friends here wish him success.

There is always a compensation. Now gasoline is so high mud has made it unfit to run a car upon the roads this spring.

John McLean, Frank Schnurr, J. J. Schumacher, John McCool and Mrs. Crompton are among the new auto owners in town.

Liggett's Chocolates, pure and delicious are received fresh almost every day at all Rexall Drug Stores, the exclusive agents.—A. P. Sieveright.

John Smith, the escaped prisoner from Guelph Prison Farm, was taken from the County Goal to Kingston Penetentiary on Monday.

Mrs. Ramsey, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. N. A. Walford returned home to Hespeler on Tuesday, accompanied by her little son.

The Annual Meeting of the Brant Ladies Hospital Aid will meet in the Council Chamber on Sat. May 20th, at 3.30 p. m.—J. A. Rowand Sec.

Dan Kramp offered his services to the Divisional Signalling Corps at Toronto on Tuesday, but was not accepted owing to a slight physical disability.

Mr. C. W. Cryderman, Collector of Inland Revenue, is in Hamilton this week writing on examinations in connection with the work of his department.

You will feel better and live longer if you keep your bowels regular by the occasional use of Rexall Orderlies—15c and 25c boxes at Rexall Stores only.—A. P. Sieveright.

The service in Knox Church on Sunday evening will be in honor of "Mother". The Hymns our mother taught us to sing will be sung and the sermon will be of mother.

Pte. Joe Cain was here on a farewell visit Wednesday before leaving for the Front. Joe has been transferred from the 147th to the 4th Pioneer Batt. which sails shortly.

The name of Eth. Reichenbach, a Walkerton boy with the 34th Batt. in England, was in the casualty list last week as "seriously ill." It is reported that he is down with meningitis.

Probabilities:
June—Dry.
July—Drier.
August—Driest.
September—Driest-est.—Guelph Mercury.

Mr. Richard Lee had word that his brother Arthur was sufficently recovered to return home to Tara from Toronto on Saturday. Mr. Lee is going over to Tara for the week-end to see him.

John, the four year old son of Mr. Adam Seigmiller jr. of Carrick, received a nasty scalp wound as the result of falling off the verandah and striking his head against a stone wall on Friday.

John Rowland, jr., and Clayton Freeman were accepted as members of the Divisional Signalling Corps at Toronto on Tuesday. The boys are back to town for a few days waiting to be called upon.

Mrs. J. S. Reed still has the following household goods she wishes to dispose of, and may be seen at Mr. Vogan's—Parlor furniture, kitchen table, Happy Thought range, electric fixtures couch, toilet set, carpet and fruit jars.

The boys forming the Tiverton Platoon of the 160th Battalion were each presented with a pair of socks by the ladies of the Underwood Red Cross Society. The Bruce Township Council presented each township volunteer with a check as a mark of appreciation.

The Council Will Build New Permanent Road

From Station to Station

Urged by Large Deputation of Citizens, Councillors Decide to Delay No Longer and Will Prepare Proposition to Submit to the Ratepayers of Walkerton.

Citizens who have felt time and again that they were experiencing all the perils of an ocean voyage while travelling from the station in the town bus will be glad to know that at last something is going to be done about it. In response to the representations of a large deputation of business men of the town at Monday night's meeting the town Council decided to put a proposition for a new permanent roadway, from station to station, up to the people. The Streets Committee will first secure information, estimates and advice, after which the Council proposes to submit a by-law to the ratepayers.

Our Awful Roads.

Mr. John Rowland, who headed the deputation, stated that bad roads were the worst knocker any town had. Bad roads were keeping traffic away from Walkerton. Every motorist who went through town spent something. He knew the Council had no money on hand to spend on roads but urged them to issue debentures and build one good permanent road from station to station. Mr. Rowland quoted figures to show that about 15,000 tons of freight were handled in Walkerton the past year. So bad had the station road become that teaming was well nigh impossible. If nothing was done the town draymen threatened to raise their rate 1 cent per hundred pounds. This would cost the merchants of the town about $1200 per year and of course their customers, representing all classes of people would have to pay the shot. Mr. Rowland spoke of good roads he had inspected at Palmerston and other places, and suggested getting Mr. Young, the expert Government road builder up from Guelph for consultation.

Mayor Lippert said the best macadamized roads only last a short time. That was the experience of other municipalities. He had a quotation one time of $40,000 for a macadam roadway from station to station and Durham St. He was prepared to fix the present road but doubted the wisdom of spending a lot of money on a new roadway.

Wm. George said that the Council had promised year after year to do something, but had done nothing. Travelling men remarked every day on the condition of the Walkerton roads. If the town did not do something up would go the freight rate and he could have the council held responsible for any accidents happening his rigs.

Mr. Sandy George pointed out that they used to be able to draw 2½ tons on the station road. Now 1½ tons was the outside limit. The road was getting worse and worse.

Mr. W. M. Shaw said his firm had to pay $23 extra on one item of cartage alone this spring owing to the bad roads.'

Mr. R. Lee, representing Truax & Son, said he did not wish to tell the council how to remedy conditions, but his firm would like to have roads which would carry their teaming.

Mr. R. M. Player, manager of the Walkerton Egg & Dairy Co., said that the condition of the roads was a serious handicap to his firm.

Council will Act

The matter was dealt with by the Streets Committee. Chairman Russell was in favor of committing the council at once to a bylaw. He would not take chances on having the road proposition shelved.

An amendment by Reeve McNab and Coun. Pletsch was passed however, asking the Streets Committee to submit to the council at its next regular meeting, a proposed improved roadway between the two stations with estimates of probable cost, with a view to submitting a bylaw to the ratepayers. The committee was authorised to consult an engineer, if necessary.

Couns. Pletsch and Douglas moved that the poll tax be increased to $5. —Carried.

Town Clerk Collins submitted his report of the Vital Statistics for the quarter ending March 31st:—Births 8, marriages 13, deaths 18.

A Good Move

Couns. McCarter and Leitner had a motion ready, which would provide for the enumeration of the outdoor closets of the town, and for the maintaining of them in proper condition. Coun. McCarter agreed to withhold his motion in the meantime on the understanding that the Board of Health would act shortly in the matter. Mayor Lippert said the Board of Health was about to carry out a number of suggestions made by the District Health officer, Dr. McNally. In case the Board of Health does not act promptly in the matter, it will be taken up by the Council at the next regular meeting.

By-law no 1096 was passed, authorizing the Mayor and Treasurer to borrow $5 000 from the Merchants Bank.

The Council decided to hold Court of Revision of the Assessment Roll on Monday night, May 29th, at 7.30 p. m.

It appears that the price of street oil has nearly doubled since last year. The Council will oil the streets which are petitioned for. Coun. Russell could not see the sense of oiling the back streets and would substitute water for oil claiming that many citizens had no use for the oil.

The Streets Committee recommended that a sewer, petitioned for by Mrs. Schumaker and others, be laid as soon as possible.

160th BATT. NUMBER

A few copies of the Souvenir Number of the Telescope issued by Walkerton Chapter Daughters of the Empire are still available, and may be had either at Mr. Whitehead's office or at the Telescope Office. Ten cents a copy.

Read the ads.

Mr. Thomas Etsell has been engaged as sexton of Knox Church.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Lamb, of Brant, announce the engagement of their daughter, Norma, to George Lawrence McClennan, of the Bank of Montreal, Sherbrooke, Que., the marriage to take place early in June.

The continuous wet weather, week after week, is becoming a very serious matter for the farmers. They are now several weeks late with their seeding. A good many have not got started yet and those who are most advanced, have the greater part of their seeding to do yet.

TO BE DECORATED

Chester Clendening, a former Walkerton boy, now with a Pioneer Battalion in France, is to be decorated for conspicuous bravery. This news was received here on Monday in a letter from Ed. Erdman to his mother. Ed. says that a Canadian Engineer and four Pioneers, of which Chester Clendening was one, pulled off a daring night stunt in front of the German trenches for which all five are to be decorated. Chester is a son of Mr. W. S. Clendening, formerly Public School Inspector here, but now of Delburne, Alta.

Constable Collins of Kincardine brought down a man named Amos Fritzell of Kinlough to the County Gaol on Wednesday. Fritzell appeared before Magistrate Johnston of Kinlough on a seduction charge on Tuesday and was remanded until the 17th.

Mr. H. Irwin removed his household to Walkerton, where his headquarters in horse-buying have been for some time. It is a decided gain to Walkerton business interests to have an enterprising dealer, such as Mr. Irwin, located there, and a loss to Paisley when he and his estimable wife cease to be citizens of our burg.—Paisley Advocate.

Robert and William Osborne, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Osborne, former residents of Greenock, and later of Bruce Tp., both joined the 160th at Port Elgin, where the family now reside. Both soldiers have received wrist watches from Port Elgin citizens, the presentation being made at their home.

Recently Sergt. Frank Holdsworth visited the roller skating rink at Walkerton. It was on a Saturday night and the rotund sergeant put on a pair of skates. It was his first attempt, and needless to say it took all his agility to keep his feet and at times the skates got the best of him. On Sunday there were a slim congregations at church. On inquiry the pastors found that many of the stay-at-homes had pains in the side caused by the enjoyment of watching Frank skate. He went back at it on Monday night and conquered the rollers as he does everything else he tackles.—Kincardine Reporter

Flowers For Mother's Day.

Cut flowers for Mother's Day, Sunday next, May 14th. Good assortment.—H. M. Norrish, phone 118.

+ + +

Wanted

A household for the Y. W. C. A. Berlin, Ont. Good wages. Apply to Miss J. Rolston, General Secretary.

+ + +

Notice

The Narva Women's Institute will hold their Annual Business Meeting at Mrs. S. Garland's, 12 con. Greenock, on Wed. May 17th. at 2.30 p. m.

+ + +

Paisley Soldier Killed.

A wire received by Mrs. Thos. McGregor, con. 6, Bruce, on Wednesday morning announced that her brother, Thos. Babcock, had been killed in action on April 28th.

+ + +

Collecting Old Newspapers.

The children of the Public School are busy these days collecting old newspapers and magazines to be sold for Red Cross funds. On Saturday last they collected 1100 lbs. Parents and townspeople are asked to co-operate with the children in this worthy work.

+ + +

St. Thomas' Vestry Meeting

Favorable reports of the year's work were given at the Annual Vestry Meeting of St. Thomas Church. The report of the Wardens, Messrs. W. H. McBurney and R. V. Baker, showed a small balance of funds on hand. Sergt. James was appointed lay delegate to Synod at London in June.

+ + +

Left for Rockingham

Rev. L. H. Pletsch preached his farewell sermon at the Evangelical church on Sunday evening. On Monday Mr. and Mrs. Pletsch left for their new home at Rockingham in the Ottawa Valley, accompanied by the best wishes of the congregation here. Rev. J. H. Grenzebach, the new pastor, is expected here from Dashwood before the end of the week,

+ + +

Four Brothers in Ministry

Rev. Thos. Wilson enjoyed a visit this week from his brother, Rev. Wm. Wilson of Saskatoon and together they visited their brother, Rev. J. R. Wilson of Rothsay on Monday. Of five brothers in the Wilson family four are in the ministry. The two not mentioned are Rev. Alex. Wilson of Mandaumin, and Capt. Eric Wilson, who is Paymaster of a Hamilton Batt.

+ + +

Pies for the Soldiers

The men of the 160th Batt. are enjoying a pie treat Wednesday night from the ladies of the surrounding country, through Mrs. M. J. Ramsey. 180 pies were provided for the purpose. Next week the ladies of Walkerton will be called upon for pies, and as there will be several hundred more soldiers in town by that time, the canvassers will depend upon receiving a liberal supply of pies from the ladies.

+ + +

Soldier Hurt

Pte. Jack Morlock was rather badly hurt by the breaking of a scantling with which he and some companions were having a bit of fun at the Exhibition grounds on Monday. At first it was feared that he had suffered an internal rupture and an operation was performed to determine the extent of the injury. He is now making good progress at the County Hospital. Pte. Morlock is a son of Rev. Mr. Morlock, formerly pastor of the Evangelical Church here.

+ + +

Broke His Nose.

Eric Ramsey, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Ramsey, was the victim of a nasty accident while playing baseball on Saturday afternoon. He was catching behind the bat and a backward swing by the batsman caught him on one side of the nose. The force of the blow smashed the cartilage almost to a pulp, although the bridge of the nose was not fractured. For a time it was feared that his eyesight might be affected. On Sunday Eric was operated on at the County Hospital and the injured organ is now making good progress towards recovery.

+ + +

Old Walkerton Boy.

The Methodist Congregation enjoyed an able sermon on Sunday night by an old Walkerton boy, Rev. W. J. Todd of Ida Grove, Iowa. Taking for his text the words, "The Lord hath triumphed gloriously," from the Song of Moses found in the book of Exodus. Mr. Todd, who is a powerful and vigorous speaker, dwelt on the absolute certainty of the divine promise, giving a most helpful and hopeful message. Mr. Todd is the eldest son of a family which has given three sons to the Christian ministry, the others being Rev. T. H. Todd of Niagara Falls, and Rev. Edgar Todd of Queenston. Mr. Todd is spending a few days here with his mother, Mrs. A. Todd, East Ward, while on his way to attend a General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the Eastern States.

160th BATTALION

Will Not Go to Barrie, But London—Col. Weir Pleased with Local Arrangements.

Lt. Col. Weir expressed himself this week as well pleased with the working out of the arrangements for quartering, messing and drill for the men of the 160th Batt. in Walkerton. The men are in good health and spirits and are getting in some good work these days. Only five men of the entire Batt. are in the hospital and these are all doing well.

The Col. complimented the local contractors on the quality of the victuals they have supplied thus far and the good service they are providing. The 160th has a good line-up of cooks and the culinary dept. is well looked after all round.

There was some talk on the street this week of the Batt. going to camp at Barrie but there is nothing in these rumors. The Batt. will go to London. About the first of the month it is expected they will pull out, although the date is not yet definitely fixed.

Private Gibbons Coming

The Patriotic Campaign Committee has succeeded in securing an exceptionally attractive speaker for the public meeting to be held at Knox Church next Wednesday night, May 17th, in Private Gibbons. Pte. Gibbons was one of the Queen's Own, First Canadian Contingent. He was wounded and taken prisoner at St. Julien, and subsequently spent four months in a German prison camp hospital. He has a thrilling story to tell, and knows well how to tell it. One of the officials of the Association said:—He is the best patriotic speaker I have yet heard.

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Death of D. A. Allerdyce

Death came to David A. Allerdyce, a farmer of the Elora Road, Brant, on Tuesday night, following a lengthy illness in which he proved a patient and forbearing sufferer. Mr. Allerdyce was a native of Greenock Tp. but had lived on his present farm the last twelve years. Besides his wife he leaves three children, Albert, John, and Emmie, in their teens at home. Joseph Allerdyce living near Hamilton, and F. J. Allerdyce of Cargill are brothers. The funeral is being held on Thursday afternoon from his late residence to Cargill Cemetery. Service will be conducted by Rev. Mr. Holmes of Cargill.

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Boys were Remanded

Two young lads appeared before Magistrate Tolton last Thursday night charged with the breaking into Mr. Joseph Jones' house, Eastward, and committing the depredations referred to in last week's Telescope. They were sent up for trail before Judge Klein. They appeared before the Judge on Monday morning and both pleaded guilty. The Judge remanded them until next Monday to consider what would be best to do with the young culprits. The Judge may send them to Reformatory, suspend sentence, or hand them over as wards to the Children's Aid Society. Neither of the boys have been attending school lately although they are both under school age.

WANTED

We are in need of a man with canvassing experience, of good reputation to take up the agency for Bruce county to handle our beautiful picture of the "Sinking of the Lusitania." This picture is hand painted on glass, and interlined with Japanese Pearl. Size of picture with rich gilt frame, 28x34 inches. Exceptional opportunity for capable man. This picture is a real seller over 15,000 having been sold in Montreal, for further particulars, address, Harrington & Barrett, 48 St. Alexander St., Montreal.

160th PROMOTIONS

Pte. V. W. Shouldice to be Sergeant of "B" Co.

Sergt. J. Spicer to be Sergeant-Major of "C" Co.

Sergt. Camp to be quartermaster-Sergt. of "C"

Pte. G. Heddon to be quartermaster-Sergt. of "B" Co.

DIED

MOSACK—In Walkerton, on Monday, May 8th, Catherine Mosack, relict of the late Michael Mosack, aged 83 years, 10 months, 11 days.

ALLERDYCE—In Brant, on Tuesday, May 9th, David Allerdyce, aged 46 years, 4 months, and 1 day.

+ + +

BORN

REUBER—In Carrick, on Saturday, April 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reuber, a son.

WRIGHT—In Mildmay, on Tuesday, May 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Wright, a son.

KLEIN—In Carrick, on Wednesday, May 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. George A. Klein, a son.

CURRENT COMMENT

The Irish Republic had a short but a merry time of it.

Gen. Smuts goes on from victory to victory, with no regrets to report.

Of course Sir Roger Casement can plead brain-storm.

King Constantine seems to be getting it going and coming.

The Germans appear to have taken over the Black Hand business.

The main thing is that Von der Goltz is dead.

The States found it easy to get into Mexico. Will it be as easy to get out?

The only way to stave off conscription in Britain is to enlist voluntarily.

Americans in Germany, as a safety first precaution, might step over into Holland or Switzerland.

As between Roosevelt and Wilson the pro-Germans have not much choice.

Is Sir Roger Casement a British or a German subject? Much may depend on the answer to that question.

The threat to assassinate Spring Rice is what might have been expected. This is not war. It is plain murder.

Now that the Toronto Mail and Empire is beginning to sneer at Britain's part in the war, we might well ask what the censor is doing.

The Irish don't know what they want; but will never be contented until they get it.—Lord Dufferin. That saying may have once been true, but it is not true to-day.

More or less reliable reports come from Berlin that Germany is preparing to make concessions to the United States in the matter of the submarine warfare. But the German press is still hostile in its comments.

Portland, Oregon, has invited Premier Borden to its tenth annual rose festival, when the great Columbia river highway will be dedicated. Along with this information comes the statement that 25,000,000 rose flowers bloom in that city each year.

So far as heard from there are no May day labor troubles in either Europe or Canada. But there are quite a few labor upheavals in the United States and a great labor demonstration was held in New York to-day.

The master cutler at Sheffield writes that 160,000 razors for the use of soldiers at the front have already been received, of which 135,000 have been forwarded after having been put in order by the staff of workmen organized at Cutlers' Hall. Some of the Hamilton barbers have been collecting razors for the soldiers. Have any been sent on?

There are apparently newspapers and newspaper correspondents who have not the fear of the Chief Censor before their eyes. In obeying or disobeying his instructions (and really there have been flagrant disobedience) he has stated that "it is for them to decide whether they prefer to play the enemy's game or the Empire's." We strive to do the latter.

A report from the laboratory of the Inland Revenue Department shows that of 128 samples of butter inspected by the department, 122 samples were genuine, 4 adulterated, and 12 slightly below standard requirements. Of ten samples shown in the Hamilton city market all were genuine, in one water being slightly in excess of the standard. This is an excellent showing.

In the United States note to Britain protesting against interference with the trade of neutrals, the statement was made that the States was championing the cause of neutral nations. In its reply, which was received at Washington the other day, the British Government draws the attention of the States to the fact that "The first act of this war was the unprovoked invasion by the enemy of neutral territory—that of Belgium— which he was solemnly pledged by treaty to protect." How has the States championed Belgium's rights?

THE IRISH TRAITOR.

(Buffalo Express)

It is not probable that Sir Roger had any following in Ireland or could have raised a rebellion if he had succeeded in landing with his cargo of arms. He was never active in Irish politics and had not lived in the country enough to be well-known among Irishmen. Nobody appears to have known that he was a champion of Irish independence until he suddenly turned up in that character in Germany after the present war began. The supposition that he is not mentally responsible has much to support it. Certainly no greater misfortune could have befallen Ireland than the rebellion which he aimed to bring about.

SWEDES HELD IN PERSIA.

(By Times Special Cable.)

London, April 26.—The arrest of four Swedish officers in Persia is reported in an Exchange Telegraph despatch from Copenhagen. It is said Colonels Killander and Pozelius and Captains Angman and Erickson have been made prisoner by Russians near Shiraz.

The Persian gendarmerie is in command of Swedish officers, of whom there are normally 36.

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

"Well, if they should, it is very unfortunate, because they cannot," returned Frances. "You will have to appear, Milly, so that's settled. And now, whom would you like to look sympathetic about? Mr. Younge, I think it must be you; you have the kindest face amongst us."

"Thank you, Miss Sylverton," said Denzil, stupidly enough. His eyes were fixed on Mildred, and as he looked the picture rose before his mind. Would she ever consent to stand with him? Ah, never!

"I think it is too bad I should monopolize all the good things," put in Mildred, quietly, and with perfect unconcern; "I want very much to be Marguerite in the garden scene, and I will not accept both. You, Frances, or Miss Younge, will answer the purpose admirably."

"Do not waste a good part on me," said Rachel, meekly, but with emphasis—she had not a perfect temper, and since Charlie's defection on the advent of Miss Sylverton had been feeling anything but amiable toward mankind in general. "I know I should make but a sorry attempt at any kind of acting—it is not in my nature." ("Not it," murmured Frances, sotto voce.) "Put me in any minor position, in something not prominent, and perhaps I shall get through without disgracing myself, with a little help from Miss Sylverton. You can act perfectly, I am sure, Miss Sylverton." This very sweetly.

"You evidently think it is my nature," said Frances, with a good-humored laugh. "Well, perhaps it is. Sometimes I fancy I should prove a superb actress, if I had but the opportunities. And—who knows?—it may be that I shall yet end my days on the stage, and look back in coming years on the evening when I was teaching Miss Younge for her first appearance before the British public. Isn't that a touching little idea, Charlie?"

"I don't think so at all," said Charlie, crossly.

"Don't you, really?" rejoined Miss Sylverton, innocently. "Well, for my part, I don't think the stage and the limelights half bad things. But to return to the original subject—Mildred, you must be our Black Brunswicker's love."

"No, indeed, I will not," returned Mildred, with gentle decision; "you shall, Frances, and Charlie or Mr. Blount can be your companion."

"I think the Brunswicker would suit me," put in Charlie, hurriedly, much to Frances' edification. "If you will agree to it, Miss Sylverton."

"Don't you think you are a little fair?" demanded she, with the most provoking air of indifference as to who might occupy the desired position.

"Just as you please, of course," replied Trevanion, huffily.

"Yet, still," went on Frances, seemingly bent altogether on the effect of the picture to the exclusion of all minor considerations, "Mr. Blount may be a little too tall—perhaps after all, Charlie, you will be the better man. Well, now that that is decided, we will proceed. Queenie, get a pencil and paper, and note off what is arranged. Now for number four—King Cophetua and the Beggarmaid. Who will be King Cophetua and who will be Beggarmaid? Nobody can object to the latter character, however ugly it may appear, as the maid afterward became queen."

"Why, I think we have our king and queen ready made," said Mildred. "Here is Queen Mab"—patting her sister's cheek as it leaned against her knee—"and your name is 'Roy,' is it not, Mr. Blount?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Blount, beginning fully to appreciate the delights to be derived from private theatricals—"and that's a capital idea of yours, Miss Trevanion; but I am afraid I shall never be able to look like a king, shall I?"

"Never," said Eddie. "You haven't the smallest touch of royalty about you. You don't look dignified enough. Better let me take your part—I feel as if I could hold it."

"Thanks—you're very kind," said Blount—"but I think I'll stick to it, now that I've got it—that is, if you don't object, Miss Trevanion," turning to Mabel.

"No, I don't object," said "the queen," with a look that expressed more than her words.

"Number five," cried Frances. "Write away, Mabel—we are positively getting on. Now, Miss Younge"—pleasantly—"you really must sacrifice your feelings, and consent to do something for the benefit of society. Will you be Cinderella, trying on the lucky glass slipper? I always think the character a pretty one—and your feet are undeniable. Charlie, you shall try the slipper on, while Eddie, as the prince, stands by to see fair play. Do you give in, Miss Younge?"

"I think not, thanks," murmured Miss Younge, in a tone strangely made up of ill temper and an overpowering desire to show herself off to the best advantage.

"Oh, do!" cried Mab. "It will have such a pretty effect, and you and I, Frances, can stand behind and look spiteful as the wicked sisters."

Thus adjured, Miss Younge, after another faint refusal, consented.

"We must not forget Lord Lyndon, Captain Harvey and 'Sonny' Sunnerly," went on Mab, presently. "They asked so earnestly to be allowed to join that we cannot omit them. Mildred, will you be Enid to Lord Lyndon's Geraint?"

Mildred paused. Denzil, who had not spoken since her refusal to act with him a little while before, moved round uneasily, and turned his great eyes expectantly upon her.

"Yes, if you wish it," she said, slowly.

"Not if I wish it, darling," exclaimed Mabel, gayly; "but, if you wish it—do you?"

"Yes," answered Mildred.

Denzil bit his lip hard, and a sudden passionate light came into his eyes for a moment, but almost directly afterward it disappeared again, and in a minute or two he had noiselessly quitted the room.

"And I will be Vivien to Captain Harvey's Merlin," laughed Miss Sylverton, merrily; "that will be delicious; if his vanity will only permit him to wear the white beard. Nobody can envy me in that part, at all events, as Vivien was such an odious character."

So they ran on, the current of their conversation threatening never to run dry, until the dressing-bell rang the knell summoning them to their respective apartments.

"Frances, go up through the school room to my room," whispered Mildred, "and take any dress you see. I shall be with you immediately."

Mabel and Miss Younge had disappeared through the lower part of the hall. Frances nodded, and, moving in the indicated direction, found herself presently in the fire-lit school-room; but, before she had time to cross to the door opposite, which led to the upper parts of the house, Charlie Trevanion was beside her, and laid his hand lightly upon her shoulder.

"Frances," he began, in an agitated whisper, "you did not mean it, did you? Say you did not, or at least promise me you will never think of it again."

"Did not mean what? Think of what?" asked Miss Sylverton, facing round and opening her large eyes surprisedly.

"Why, what you said about doing Vivien to Harvey's Merlin. Of course I know you did not really mean it—that you only said it to tease, but I want you to say so. If I saw you sitting at that fellow's feet—"

A pause.

"Well," said Frances, "go on. You have evidently something else to add. If you saw me sitting at that fellow's feet—"

"But you won't, darling—will you?" inquired Charlie, coaxingly, speaking with eager unhappiness, and wisely refusing to complete the threat conveyed in his former speech. "You will not make me miserable for such a cause. If you have the slightest feeling or even friendship for me, you will give up the idea—you will promise me never to think of it again."

"And if I do give this promise?" asked Miss Sylverton, softly. She was experiencing a slightly subdued sensation, born of the deep anxiety expressed both in his tone and bearing. Her usual perversity had deserted her in this her hour of need, and she found herself nearer to acknowledging a master than she had ever found herself before.

As the half-concession left her lips, Charlie Trevanion uttered an exclamation of delighted surprise, and, thus far emboldened, passed his arm around her waist.

Raising her hand to prevent this act of oppression—only to have it imprisoned and held fast—Miss Sylverton, with a sigh that plainly intimated how tyrannical she considered the entire transaction, resigned herself to her fate.

For a few minutes neither spoke, and then Charlie said, tenderly:

"I wonder when it was that I first began to love you? Oh, you remember, Frances? Or was it that I never did begin—that my love for you has ever been a part of my life?"

"I remember all about it," answered Frances, with a faint return to the former archness.

"You do?" he said, smiling. "Tell me, then."

"It was when I was fifteen and you were something over twenty that it all began. Do you recollect one day in the kitchen garden at home, when six or eight of us were together, and having been inclined thereto by some unpardonable impertinence on your part, I raised my hand and boxed your ears? Have you forgotten?"

"No—how is it possible that I should?" said Trevanion, with a laugh.

"Well, that caused all the mischief. Never shall I forget the expression on your face when my hand came down with anything but gentle violence upon it. It was astonishment mingled with awe and admiration. You had no idea that I was capable of so much spirit; and you fell in love with me then and there."

"And have never swerved from my allegiance ever since," supplemented Charlie. "Surely such patience, being a virtue, should have its own reward. Frances,"—with a sudden lowering of tone—"will you tell me now what you have never yet told me, whether you care for me even a little?"

"How can I?" said Frances, provokingly. She had quite recovered from the fit of subjection by this, and sought once more to exhibit her successful powers of teasing. "That would be a most difficult story to tell, because you have never boxed my ears yet, you know, and because—oh, because of many other things. Still"—repentantly—"if it would make you any the happier to hear it, I—"

Sounds in the hall—footsteps rapidly approaching—Eddie's unmistakable laugh.

Frances started violently, and half moved away, while Charlie's arm, which had slightly relaxed its hold, tightened again perceptibly, and he bent his head to a level with hers.

The last moment had come; already as the hand of the approaching visitant all but closed upon the door; for a second longer, Miss Sylverton hesitated, and then Charlie Trevanion pressed upon her lips his first kiss since childhood days.

A few second later Eddie entered.

"All alone, Charlie?" said he.

"All alone," answered Charlie, with the utmost cheerfulness.

CHAPTER XII.

At length the night arrived that was decided on for the representation of the theatricals, and found King's Abbott in a state of confusion impossible and hopeless to describe, the most remarkable feature in the whole case being that nobody seemed in a proper frame of mind, the spirits of all being either too high or too low to suit the part allotted them, so that a sensation of mingled terror and delight prevailed through every dressing-room in the house.

There had been numerous meetings and rehearsals, for the most part pleasurable, although here and there disputes had arisen about trifles light as air, and everything had been arranged as the most approved principles. Nevertheless, even now at the last moment, when all was finally settled, not a man amongst them but felt convinced that he could perform his neighbor's role with greater honor and eclat than his own, and that his talents were miserably thrown away in the scenes assigned to him. However, it was too late now for further alterations or objections, so with the best grace they possessed they made themselves "ready for the fray."

The guests were assembled in the large drawing-room, facing the folding-doors, behind which, in a small back apartment, the stage had been erected. Already were the younger members of the audience showing signs of impatience, when the doors were thrown open, the curtain rose, and in the centre of the stage Mildred Trevanion as Marguerite stood revealed.

Denzil—who had begged hard to be allowed to withdraw from the entire thing, but whose petition had been scoffed at by Mabel and Miss Sylverton—as Faust, and Lord Lyndon as Mephistophles, enlivened the background. Mildred herself, with her long fair hair plaited and falling far below her waist, with the inevitable flower in her hand with which she vainly seeks to learn her fate, and with a soft innocent smile of expectancy on her lips, formed a picture at once tender and perfect in every detail. At least so thought the spectators, who, as the curtain fell, concealing her from view, applauded long and heartily.

After this followed Miss Sylverton and Charlie in the "Black Brunswicker," and Mabel and Roy Blount as Lancelot and Elaine, which, also was much admired and applauded. Indeed, all the "Idyls" passed off remarkably well, save and except that in which Lord Lyndon figured. He had to appear as Geraint, when Enid stands before him in her pretty old-world finery; but, instead of looking, as he should looked, all disappointment and anxiety, for the redundancy of the faded silk, he burst out into an uncontrollable laugh, incited thereto by Eddie, who, with his back well turned to the audience, and a goodly amount of white beard and padding showing, was doing the "heavy father" to perfection.

Then came "The United Kingdom," when Frances Sylverton, as "Ireland," undoubtedly carried off the crown of victory. Perhaps altogether Miss Sylverton might have been termed the great success of the evening, as in all her movements and looks she was one piece of beautiful sparkling life.

The tableaux terminated with a scene from the Court of Louis XIV., the dresses for which, as most of the others, were sent down from London. It was charmingly arranged, and might have been considered faultless but for "Sonny" Sunnerly, who, coming on in frantic haste at the last moment, appeared flushed but complacent, as usual, with his Louis Quatorze wig carefully arranged with the back to the front. This circumstance, in itself so ludicrous, was considerably heightened in effect by "Sonny's" rosy cheeks, which convulsed the beholders, while sending a thrill of anguish largely commingled with hysteria through his fellow-players. However, in spite of this unlucky contretemps, the scene was declared to be most successful, little Sunnerly finishing his part serenely grave and sweetly unconscious to the end.

After the tableaux followed a ball, to effect a change of raiment for which soon caused the rapid emptying of the impromptu theatre.

Denzil, who scarcely felt in humor for balls or any other sort of amusement just then, passed through the library door which opened off the late scene of merriment, and sank wearily into an armchair beside the fireplace.

He was feeling sadly dispirited and out of place, amidst all the gaiety surrounding him; a sense of miserable depression was weighing him down. His one thought was Mildred; his one deep abiding pain, the fear of hearing her engagement to Lyndon openly acknowledged.

For the past week this pain had been growing almost past endurance, as he witnessed the apparently satisfied manner in which she accepted his lordship's marked attentions. He hated himself for this fatuity—this meanness, as it appeared to him—that compelled him to love and long for a woman who showed him plainly every hour of the day how little she valued either him or his devotion. Still he could not conquer it.

As these thoughts rose once more unbidden to his mind and took possession of him, he roused himself determinedly, and, getting up from his chair, threw out his arms with a quick impulse from him, as though resolved upon the moment to be free.

Just then the door opened, and Mildred entered. She came in swiftly, and advanced so rapidly toward the chimney-piece that, until she was within a foot of him, she was not aware of his presence there and acknowledged her surprise by a sudden start and exclamation of alarm.

"I beg your pardon," he said; "I did not mean to frighten you."

Even as he spoke a wild determination to know the worst from her own lips without loss of time seized hold upon him.

"I came for a book," explained Mildred, hurriedly. "Ah, here it is! In the confusion I hardly remembered where I had left it."

"Can you spare me a few minutes?" asked Denzil, without giving himself liberty to think further.

"Certainly," answered Mildred, in a tone of marked surprise. "But do you not think that another time would be more convenient? You see"—glancing at the clock—"how late it is! The ball will commence in less than half an hour, and we shall not be ready."

"I will not detain you long," he said "two or three minutes at the furthest. Indeed a few words will comprise all that I have to say. You must have seen"—desperately—"you must know for yourself——"

"Stay," cried Mildred, faintly—"do not go on! You have said enough—believe me——"

"It is too late now to stop me," interrupted Denzil, passionately. "I must go on to tell you the one thought that occupies me day and night. Now that the time has come, you shall not prevent me from speaking." He paused, and then went on again in a tone completely changed, low and imploringly. "Reject me—despise me, if you will," he said—"only hear me."

To this, although he waited as if in expectation, she made no answer. Perhaps, had she then once more forbidden him, he might forever have held his peace. But she kept complete silence, standing opposite him with folded hands and eyes steadily directed toward his, as though attracted by some magnetic influence.

(To be continued.)

THE CONGESTION FROM A BAD COLD LOOSENED UP IN ONE HOUR

If Rubbed on at Night You're Well Next Morning.

Nerviline Never Fails

When that cold comes, how is it to be cured? This method is simplicity itself. Rub the chest and throat vigorously with "Nerviline." Rub it in good and deep. Lots of rubbing can't do any harm. Then put some Nerviline in the water and use it as a gargle; this will ease the cough, cut out the phlegm, assist in breaking up the cold quickly.

There is no telling how quickly Nerviline breaks up a hard racking cough, eases a tight chest, relieves a pleuritic pain. Why there isn't another liniment with half the power, the penetrative qualities, the honest merit that has made Nerviline the most popular American household liniment.

A large 50c bottle of Nerviline cures ills of the whole family, and makes doctor's bill small. Get it to-day. The large large size is more economical than the 25c trial size. Sold by dealers everywhere, or direct from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

Could Lift a Ton and a Half.

A Scotchman, said to be the last of the Stuarts, was possessed with an extraordinary strength, from which circumstance he got the byname of Jemmy Strength. Among other feats, he could carry a twenty-four pounder cannon and had been known to lift a cart load of hay weighing a ton and a half upon his back. Many a time he took up a jackass and carrying it on his shoulders, walked through the tollgate.

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Pangs of a Snake.

Examine the finest cambric needle under a high power microscope and its point will look rough and blunt. A snake's fang similarly inspected appears perfectly smooth and sharp. In each fang is a groove which connects by a tube with a sort of bag—the poison gland—just beneath the eye. When the snake strikes a muscular contraction simultaneously forces the venom out of the bag through the tube and along the groove into the flesh of the person attacked. Snake poison, generally speaking, has two distinct effects. It destroys in some mysterious way the fibrin of the blood, thereby causing the latter to behave as if diluted and to filter through the walls of the veins and arteries. In addition, it paralyzes the nerve centres and so affects the heart, sometimes bringing death by suffocation.

THE SHORTEST DAY.

(Ottawa Citizen)

Der Tag seems to be the shortest day in the Teuton calendar. It lasted only twenty minutes on this last occasion.

She Did Not Heed the Danger Signals

BUT DODDS' KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER DIABETES.

Mrs. McDonald Might Have Saved Herself Months of Pain, Sleeplessness and Anxiety by Using Dodd's Kidney Pills Earlier.

Grand Narrows, Victoria Co., N. S., May 8.—(Special.) That Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure kidney disease in its worst form is evidenced by the case of Mrs. Roderick McDonald, an estimable resident of this place. Mrs. McDonald suffered from diabetes for two years, and found her first relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I am sure I would be in my grave to-day but for Dodd's Kidney Pills," Mrs. McDonald states. "The doctor attended me for five months for diabetes, but I was worse when I stopped taking his medicine than when I started. I could not get a wink of sleep.

"As soon as I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I fell into a solid sleep for one hour, and soon I got so that I could sleep fine.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills have done so much for me that I feel like recommending them to everybody."

Mrs. McDonald states that her earlier symptoms were shortness of breath, dizziness, backache and a bitter taste in her mouth in the morning. All these are symptoms of kidney trouble—danger signals that no one can afford to neglect. Had she heeded them and taken Dodd's Kidney Pills she would have saved herself months of pain and anxiety.

ANTIQUES

The word "Nankin" is a name so long associated with pottery ware that it may justly be claimed as an antique. To many the name would have significance only in regard to color, the Nankin blue of the Oriental potter, the "tender azure of a sky just washed by gentle April rains," as Longfellow so beautifully describes it; to others it would mean the rice-bowls, the ginger-jars, and the miscellanea of the Celestial home.

Nankin porcelain, and Nankin blue have been names to conjure with in the centuries from the tenth onward, not only so long as they remained exclusively Oriental products, but long afterwards, when the Delft wares of Holland were made in such vast quantities as reproductions. The large trade in porcelain between China and Europe was first begun in Holland. Patterns of the blue willow, blue Nankin and the blue onion—later called the "Danish"—were the order of the day, in its first period of its introduction, and it is worthy of note that these same designs are popular decorations to this day.

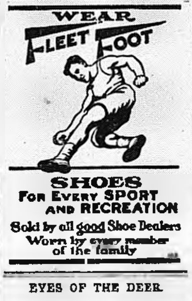
About the middle of the seventeenth century the Chinese were rigorously pushing their trade with Europe, and had then realized the necessity of providing articles and forms appropriate to the manners and customs of western life. Prior to this time, plates were made like saucers and cups were without handles, and such articles as tureens, vegetable dishes, sauce boats, rim plates and handled teacups were unknown to the Oriental, and must of necessity be provided if the volume of trade was to be increased, and the hold upon European markets maintained.

Applied embossments, to serve as handles and knobs, took a definite form: tureens were fitted with masks and grotesque heads of animals for these purposes; cups, jugs, etc., received handles formed like twisted branches, springing from the body and continuing in foliated sprays over the surface, forming more or less ornamental designs, sometimes to be carried further by other methods of decoration.

The Nankin porcelain originated in the town of King-te-Chin, in the Province of Keang-Su, and obtained its name from the fact that the shipping port of this district was Nanking.

King-te-Chin had been the chief centre of the porcelain trade for many years. The importance of the city and the extent of its porcelain industry may be guessed from the fact of about one million people being employed, and three thousand firing kilns being operated. Longfellow thus writes of it in his "Keramos":

"And, birdlike, poised on balanced wing,
Above the town of King-te-tching,
A burning town, or seeming so,
Three thousand furnaces that glow
Incessantly, and fill the air
With smoke uprising gyre on gyre,
And painted by the lurid glare
Of jets and flashes of red fire."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FLEET FOOT
SHOES
For Every SPORT and RECREATION
Sold by all good Shoe Dealers
Worn by every member of the family

EYES OF THE DEER.

An Incident That Spoiled a Hunter's Pleasure in the Chase.

A Canadian hunter tells this incident of how he once came face to face with his quarry and hadn't the heart to fire: "It was a case of 'buck fever,' such as a novice might experience, for I had been a hunter for many years and had killed a good many deer.

"This was a particularly fine buck that I had followed for three days. A strong man can run any deer to earth in time, and at last I had my prey out. From the top of a hill I sighted him a few miles away. He had given up the fight and had stretched himself out in the snow. As I stalked him he changed his position and took shelter behind a bowlder, and, using the same bowlder for a shelter, I came suddenly face to face with him. He didn't attempt to run away, but stood there looking at me with the most piteous pair of eyes I ever saw.

"Shot? I could no more have shot him than I could have shot a child. Had the chance come from a distance of a hundred yards I would have shot him down and carried his antlers home in triumph, but once having looked into those eyes it would have been nothing less than murder. I have hunted deer since then but I find the sport affords me little pleasure. Whenever I draw a bead the picture of those mute, appealing eyes comes before me, and though it has not prevented me from pulling the trigger, I have always felt glad somehow when my bullet failed to find its mark."

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

Blobbs—Has that fellow Bigheddo much popularity? Slobbs—Tons of it, but unfortunately it begins and ends with himself.

HAVE YOU A BAD SORE?

If so, remember these facts—Zam-Buk is by far the most widely used balm in Canada! Why has it become so popular? Because it heals sores, cures skin diseases, and does what is claimed for it. Why not let it heal your sore?

Remember that Zam-Buk is altogether different to the ordinary ointments. Most of these consist of animal fats. Zam-Buk contains no trace of any animal fat, or any mineral matter. It is absolutely herbal.

Remember that Zam-Buk is at the same time healing, soothing, and antiseptic. Kills poison instantly, and all harmful germs. It is suitable alike for recent injuries and diseases, and for chronic sores, ulcers, etc. Test how different and superior Zam-Buk really is. All druggists and stores at 50c. box. Use also Zam-Buk Soap. Relieves sunburn and prevents freckles. Best for baby's bath. 25c. tablet.

Spring.

When is it spring? When spirits rise,
Pure crocus-birds, where the snow dies;
When children play outdoors till dark;
When the sap trickles up the bark;
When bits of blue sky flit and sing,
Playing at birds—then is it spring!

When is it spring? When the bee hums;
When through the open window comes
The breeze, and summer license claims
To swing and toss the picture frames;
When the walk dries; the robins call;
The brown hens doze by the sunny wall,
One foot drawn up to warm, or sing,
With half-filmed eyes—then is it spring!

Nay, each night prove a treacherous sign;
But when old waters seem new wine;
When all our mates are half divine;
When love comes easier than hate;
When we have no more shrugs at Fate,
But think sometimes of God, and late
Our swiftest serving seems to be;
When bright ways numberless we see,
And thoughts spring up, and hopes run free,
And wild new dreams are all on wing,
Till we must either fly or sing
With riotous life—be sure 'tis spring.

—Edward Rowland Sill in Philadelphia Record.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

THE FUTILITY OF KNOWLEDGE.

(Judge)

"You can't make me believe a college education gits you anything," says the young man who had won two medals for fox-trotting.

"Still I always thought college fellows was awful swell," replied the girl.

"Nothin' doin'! We got one of them in our office that always says 'whom' and 'notwithstanding' and say, I heard the boss 'callin' him down' to-day the worst I ever seen. What's the use knowin' them kind of words if you can't talk back?"

At the Yarmouth Y. M. C. A. Boys' Camp, held at Tusket Falls in August, I found MINARD'S LINIMENT most beneficial for sunburn, an immediate relief for colic and toothache.

ALFRED STOKES,
General Secretary.

THE CURIOUS BANANA TREE.

A Plant That Will Practically Grow While You Wait.

If a good sized, healthy banana tree is cut off a few feet above the ground during the wet season the trees will not die, but nine times out of ten will send up a new shoot from the centre of the trunk and will grow fast enough to make up for lost time, for within forty-eight hours it will rear waving green leaves triumphantly above the severed trunk.

The secret lies in the fact that the trunk of the banana tree is not hard and woody like other trees, but is really composed of undeveloped leaves wrapped tightly together in a spiral form. When the tree grows these rolled up leaves push upward and merely unroll. Thus no time is lost in forming buds and growing leaves as to ordinary trees. When the trunk is cut off it doesn't interfere with the growth of the leaves, because they are always pushing up from the centre of the stalk. If you will roll a sheet of paper tightly and push against one end you will see exactly how the leaves are pushed up from the trunk of the banana tree, and if you cut the roll in two you will find that it doesn't prevent you from pushing out the centre of the roll as before.

Although the banana tree repairs an injury so rapidly and well, the shoot formed from the cut stalk seldom bears fruit or flowers. As these shoots are taller and stronger than the original trees, however, they are much better adapted to withstand wind and storms, and the natives frequently cut the banana trees in order to force them to produce the strong, fruitless growth and to serve as windbreaks for other crops.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

COMPLIMENTARY.

(Boston Transcript.)

He—But I asked you, dearest, to keep our engagement a secret for the present.

She—I couldn't help it. That hateful Miss Oldum said the reason I wasn't married was because no fool had proposed to me, so I up and told her you had.

IS YOUR WAGON LOPSIDED?

Have worn axles made the wheels all out of gear? You could have prevented that condition—and you can still help it with

MICA AXLE GREASE

The mica does it. It fills the worn pores of the axle. Won't gum. Kills friction.

Dealers Everywhere

The Imperial Oil Company
Limited
BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

In Your Medicine Cabinet.

Keep first aids.
One sharp knife.
One pair scissors.
Alcohol, two ounces.
One tin, talcum powder.
One box corn plasters.
One box tooth plasters.
Pins, common and safety.
One clinical thermometer.
Boracic acid, one ounce.
Syrup of ipecac, two ounces.
Syrup of ginger, two ounces.
Seidlitz powder, 12 in box.
Carbolated petrolatum, one tube.
Two Red Cross first-aid outfits.
One small package antiseptic gauze.
One-quarter pound absorbent cotton.
Castor oil, two ounces, two bottles.
One bottle soda mint tablets, 50 in bottle.
One dram bottle oil of cloves, labeled poison.
Chlorate of potash tablets, 25 in bottle.
Six gauze roller bandages, three large, three small.
Five-grain roller bandages, three large, three small.
Five-grain bismuth subnitrate tablets, 50 in bottle.

EASILY EXPLAINED.

(Detroit Free Press)

"There must have been a terrible struggle," said the detective. "I see finger prints on every wall and door."

"Struggle, nothing!" said the head of the house. "We have four children and the only place you won't find finger prints is on the ceiling."

ISSUE NO. 19, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—COMPETENT MAID-GENERAL. Family of three. Good wages. State age and experience. Address, P. O. Box 8, Hamilton, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Seamers, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

MALE HELP WANTED.

BOX RIPPERS WANTED IMMEDIATELY. Good wages for good Firstbrook Bros., Penetang, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—RUFUS RED BEL Hares and Gray Flemish fully pedigreed. D. C. Waters, 17 ain street west, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS flying homers; prices reasonable. J. Holton, 22 Caroline street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GO ON THE STAGE—WILL you how. Write for descript cular—it's free. Address, M. Fe Bathurst street, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD thus to train for nurses. Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines.

Cleanliness in Persia.

The Persian spends hours in the "hammams" (Turkish baths), which are very handsome buildings decorated with tiles and embellished with numerous exhortations as to the value of cleanliness. The smallest village in Persia has its hammam and bathing is almost a religious function. When the hot room and massage are finished the Persian is shaved, and the whole top of his head is likewise shaved, though the hair over the ear is left and allowed to grow down to the neck. This strange coiffure has a religious meaning, as the two locks are meant for the angel of death to hold when he carries the believer to paradise.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

IF THEY DON'T DISAGREE.

(St. Louis Post Dispatch.)

"It takes two to make a quarrel."

"Yes, and very often it takes a jury to settle it."

NEW STRENGTH IN THE SPRING

Nature Needs Aid in Making New Health-Giving Blood.

In the spring the system needs a tonic. To be healthy you must have new blood, just as the trees must have new sap to renew their vitality. Nature demands it, and without this new blood you will feel weak and languid. You may have twinges of rheumatism or the sharp stabbing pains of neuralgia. Often there are disfiguring pimples or eruptions on the skin. In other cases there is merely a feeling of tiredness and a variable appetite. Any of these are signs that the blood is out of order—that the indoor life of winter has lessened your vitality. What you need in spring is a tonic medicine to put you right, and in all the world of medicine there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills actually make new, rich, red blood—your greatest need in spring. This new blood drives out the seeds of disease and makes easily tired men, women and children bright, active and strong. Mrs. Eugene Cadarette, Amherstburg, Ont., says: "I suffered for a long time from dizziness, pain in the back and sick headache, and nothing I took did me any good until I began Dr. Williams Pink Pills. These cured me after taking six boxes and I now feel better than I ever did in my life. I had fallen off in weight to 82 pounds, and after taking the Pills I had increased to 1[illegible] pounds."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers, or can be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Why Boiled Water Freezes Easi

Water which is hot, of course, cannot freeze until it has parted with its heat, but water that has been boiled will, other things being equal, freeze sooner than water which has not been boiled. A slight disturbance of water disposes it to freeze more rapidly, and this is the cause which accelerates the freezing of boiled water. The water that has been boiled has lost the air naturally contained in it, which on exposure to the atmosphere it begins again to attract and absorb. During this process of absorption a motion is necessarily produced among its particles, slight certainly and imperceptible, yet probably sufficient to accelerate its congelation. In unboiled water this disturbance does not exist. Indeed, water when kept perfectly at rest can be reduced several degrees below the freezing point without its becoming ice.

NOW'S THEIR CHANCE.

(Browning's Magazine.)

"And so you are convinced, friend," asked the curate, "that this is a place of eternal punishment?"

"I am," replied the uncharitable parishioner. "There's nothing in this world bad enough for some people."

What Does Your Food Cost? You could easily spend two dollars for a meal and not get as much real, body-building nutriment as you get in two **Shredded Wheat Biscuits**, the food that contains all the muscle-making material in the whole wheat grain prepared in a digestible form. Two Shredded Wheat Biscuits with milk or cream will make a complete, perfect meal at a cost of not over five cents. A food for youngsters and grown-ups. Eat it for breakfast with milk or cream; eat it for luncheon with fresh berries or other fruits; a perfect meal for the Spring days.

Made in Canada.

Dr. Osler's Optimistic Outlook on the War

(By Edward Marshall.)

London, March 15.—Sir William Osler, among the greatest of the world's medical and surgical authorities, as famous in America as he is eminent in Europe, not only has watched the war from London and the quiet of the university town in which he lives, but has visited the war-zone hospitals in France, has studied the transportation of the wounded, has regarded the injuries and illnesses of the great conflict with expert, sympathetic eyes, and he is as keen a philosopher as a physician. So the interview which follows may be regarded as one of the most notable to grow out of the war.

He sees the war with eyes more sorrowful than they might be if he did not so much believe in youth. It is the youth of Europe which is dying in the struggle, as it always is the youth of nations which is wiped away by war. That hurst him.

"I don't know much about the fighting side of it," he said, despite his visits to the front. "But I am proud of what my countrymen, the English and Canadians, have accomplished.

"When one remembers that in one short year the British Army was expanded from 200,000 men to two-and-a-half or three millions, the achievement must seem wonderful. And the achievement of my countrymen is not more marvelous than that of France.

"The handling of the sick and wounded by all the Allied nations has been extraordinary from the start. The fact that nearly all the fighting has been done in thickly populated country highly cultivated and therefore fertilized for many years, and thus inevitably thoroughly infected with septic germs, especially with the so-called 'gas baccilus,' (producing so-called gas-gangrene), has made the problem very difficult.

"This bacillus, like the germ of tetanus, will be found in all highly cultivated lands. It was discovered by Walsh, of Johns Hopkins, and infection from it forms one of the great problems of the war.

EVERY WOUND INFECTED.

"Practically every shell and shrapnel wound in this great conflict is infected when it reaches the base hospital, despite every precaution which modern science has devised. The majority of rifle-bullet wounds are not infected. Shell and shrapnel usually carry foreign substances into the wound they make, as bits of clothing or surface of the skin dirt.

"Some advances have been made in treatment, principally through thorough washing and free tissue drainage so that a surprisingly large number of infected men are now recovering.

"One of the most surprising records of the war is that of the large number of sufferers from chest wounds who have finally recovered. In the American Civil War the man who had been shot through the lungs was usually looked upon as hopeless.

"In this war the majority of victims of the sort get well. Some remarkable recoveries are of record even where the hemorrhage into the lungs from bullet wounds has been extensive. High velocity bullets which pass through the lungs are very rarely fatal unless they puncture some big artery. They are likely, especially at long range to sterilize their own wounds through sheer heat. Shell and shrapnel do not do this.

MEDICAL SIDE OF THE WAR.

"Considering the war from the medical, rather than from the surgical side, we find astonishing small percentages of sickness from the several so-called 'camp fevers.' Inoculation and careful regard for purity of water supply has made typhoid almost a negligible quantity in this war, although the region of conflict in Flanders is badly infected.

"Now, too, for the first time in a great war, medical science recognizes the great peril of the fly and fights it with intelligenbe. The fly's work in the American-Spanish war was terrible. If my memory serves me rightly there were twenty thousand cases of typhoid, then, among 105,000 men.

"In this war, speaking broadly, there in the west is practically no dysentery, typhoid or cholera, although typhoid has struck hard in the eastern theatre.

"No achievement of this war of mighty armies has been more remarkable than that of the departments which care for the wounded. Here advance has been as great as that in the calibre and range of the artillery.

WOUNDED WONDERFULLY HANDLED.

"Perfect organization begins upon the very battlefield, where first-aid treatment has been notably developed since the days of the American Spanish war. Hospitals at which the wounded men are further treated, and, especially, are sorted, are close or the firing-line. Those of the French, especially, are perfectly equipped with flying ambulance corps of motor vehicles which get the wounded first to these field hospitals, and, later, from them to the railheads, whence they are distributed among base hospitals. Everything of this sort is done very competently, I fancy, by all the fighting armies, although, naturally, I am familiar only with the work of the French and British medical departments.

"This minute and efficient care for the war's wounded is, perhaps, the most amazing feature of the conflict, and next, perhaps, we must rank the celerity with which England, an unprepared democracy, put three million men and more into the field. A similar task took Lincoln longer in the American civil war days, but, of course, speed facilities had not then reached that high stage of development which characterizes them to-day.

"The only good things about war are that it calls for general self-sacrifice, that it brings out courage and endurance, and that it powerfully develops individual initiative.

"Four or five months' service, if it does not kill a man, or wound him, or infect him, will send him home a different individual and perhaps a better man. This is not an argument for the existence of great armies in peace-time, for peace-time military training does not bring about the same results.

WHAT WAR TRAINING DOES.

"The betterment is not purely or even mainly physical; it is principally psychological.

"The millions under arms are not fighting for themselves; they are fighting for their imperilled countries; they are thinking not of fame, but of the threatened future of their flags and their posterity, not of money, but of principles. That helps.

"The British Empire has lost terribly of money and lives, but it has gained enormously through the cementing of its varying and widely separated people by the sense of common danger and a newly wakened patriotism."

I asked Sir William to discuss the future.

"I am not a pessimist when I regard the future," he answered, "although no one could be more entirely conscious of the horrors of this war.

"But the vast tragedy of it cannot be denied, especially by any man who has made the welfare of the race his study. It is a cataclysm.

"If we win, and we must win, the fact that thousands have been brought across the seas to fight will make a different, a broader and a better people of us, as a whole.

"The trump card in this struggle will be found to be the British navy. I am sure and its triumph at the game will knit the British people very closely into one great whole, while it was not impossible that, until this war came, the bonds which bound them had been somewhat loosening.

"The women are as firm as the men in their determination that our cause must triumph. The English have a wonderful reserve. We do not wear our hearts upon our sleeves. British self-control has ever been the best of British qualities and this war has increased it wonderfully.

"Some concerted effort, I am told, already has begun to get women to the colonies. It is not improbable that restrictions may be placed upon male emigration. Such a course would be unpopular in our great Dominions, but may be wholly necessary.

"Nature even does far better than we think she will in cases of emergency. She always finds for ills new remedies which are likely to escape the prophecies of the philosopher in his easy chair.

"The entrance of women into industry may be good or may be bad. In certain sections of the north women have gone far too numerously into factory work. To put the young or the prospective mother on a bench at a machine at factory labor is unprofitable business, but if the war makes men so valuable that in England they will wholly leave domestic service, and get at hard, outdoor work, the general result can but be helpful.

MEN DOING WOMEN'S WORK.

Why should this club, for instance, have, as it did before the war began, forty or fifty strong young men at work which might as well be done and now is well done by women? The elimination of the men from work which can be done by women is sadly needed in this country. Perhaps the war will bring about the needful change.

"If the indoors work should be monopolized by women while the war is on, they should do it well, and if the outdoor life of soldiering should make the men who used to do that indoor work unwilling to return to it when the end comes to the war, would it not be reasonable to suppose that, seeking out-door lives, they might do something to see to it that the waste land of this kingdom is made productive for the future?

"That would be a great advance, I believe in the suggestion that each waste acre should be heavily taxed. In the United Kingdom there are millions of quite useless acres which, instead of lying idle, should be closely cultivated.

"But war will have its very bad effect on matrimony, and that must strike at the very foundations of the race. We cannot get around the argument that the next generation will show far larger ratios of unmarried women.

"This will increase enthusiasm for the preservation of infant life. A good movement to that end already is well under way throughout America. It is gradually taking hold in England. That will tell.

"I am striving hard for optimism, you will see, although the facts more easily might give a text for pessimistic forecasts of the future. History, however, shows that pessimistic forecasts never have been fully realized when dealing largely with the race.

"My hope is that this war means that autocracy and everything it stands for is now in its last ditch.

"If it should prove to be the contrary, a victory for autocracy, if France and England should be vanquished, no one would be left to carry on the battle but the great inheritor of the ideals of self-government, the United States.

"America must face and realize that fact. If Germany wins, this country, England, would not be fit to live in. Nor would America, ere long, unless she made a wining fight against our conquerors."

I asked Sir William what effect he thought the war would have on scientific progress as a whole.

"Of course the world must lose in science through diversion of the minds and efforts of the Germans from constructive work to that of pure destruction," he replied. "But in this I hope America will find her greatest opportunity and by redoubled efforts enthrone herself upon an even higher pinnacle than that which she has occupied, rendering even greater service to the world than she has done before.

"If we compare the days of civilization with the total of the days since we have been on earth, we find we are contemporaries of the Pharoahs, and man has been a fighting creature all that time!

"But only within our day have we really begun to penetrate the secrets of old Mother Nature. See what has happened in the memory of the present generation! May we not, therefore, hope? Must we not admit that notwithstanding the great war humanity's real outlook never was so bright?"

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Beautiful Blue Lake.

Perhaps the most striking instance to be seen in the whole world of the wonderful apparent coloring of bodies of water is the marvelously beautiful Blue Lake in Switzerland. Encompassed on all sides by lofty mountains, their lower ranges luxuriantly clothed with verdure down to the edge of the water and adorned with many fine forest trees, while their higher acclivities are garbed in a mantle of eternal snow, the little lake nestling in its deep, hollow basin, is quite startling in its singular and strange beauty. The water, although really pure and colorless, appears to be of a most intense sky blue. And its transparency is so remarkable that a small coin dropped into the water in the centre of the lake reaches the bottom, apparently more than a hundred feet beneath.

◆ ◆

The fellow who takes a flyer in stocks doesn't always have cause to feel uppish about it.

Garden Fete Frock. Handsome summer frock for festive occasions, fashioned of exquisitely embroidered batiste.

The Mother's Lament

(By F. G. H. Pattison, Winona, Ont.)

I did not raise my boy to be a colonel
  But had I known how simply it were done—
No need to face the murd'rous foe infernal
  Nor rush to slay the sanguinary Hun.

No need to flay the hide from off the Kaiser
  Nor pull his teeth out slowly one by one —
If I had only been a little wiser
  And "savvied" how to train my only son.

I could have raised my boy to be a colonel
  And kept him far from either shot or shell
He would have had a cinch on life eternal
  And drawn a double salary as well.

Entirely freed from all my fears maternal
  And only proud of duty nobly done
I would have raised my boy to be a colonel
  Of course I mean an "honorary" one.

I would have raised my boy a gallant colonel
  His form with weapons splendidly arrayed
His portrait in this fine old family journal
  A-leading of his men to church parade.

Oh! why did not a government paternal
  Explain to me just how to play the game?
I could have made my boy a bang-up colonel
  And held him to my apron just the same.

When colonel-making comes to be diurnal
  Colonels in bunches everywhere will stand
When every mother's boy is raised a colonel
  Will happiness then reign throughout the land?

Seed Potatoes

The man who grows good potatoes when potatoes are needed is a public benefactor.

According to present production and consumption in Ontario, from twenty-five to thirty people, or from five to six families, are supplied with potatoes for one year from each average acre of land which the farmer plants with this crop. An increase of fifty per cent, in yield would mean an increase in the amount of potatoes produced on each average acre of land sufficient to supply about one dozen people for twelve months. In most years Ontario imports potatoes from the Maritime Provinces, and at the present time a part of our supply is coming from the Provinces of Alberta and of British Columbia. Ontario is well adapted to the production of potatoes of excellent quality, and should supply at least her own demands.

The potato crop of Ontario could be decidedly and economically improved by a more general use of pure, well-bred seed of a few of the best varieties, by the adoption of better methods of culture, and by a more complete control of insects and diseases. It should be the aim of every grower to produce large yields of uniform potatoes free from disease and of high table quality. Varieties of potatoes differ greatly, not only in yield per acre, but also in freedom from rot and in cooking qualities. For instance, in the trying season of 1915, the varieties of potatoes grown under conditions that were uniform at the Ontario Agricultural College varied in yield per acre from 13 to 366 bushels, in amount of rot from less than one to over seventy per cent., and in table quality from 36 to 83 out of a maximum of 100 points. Some kinds are found to be very susceptible to rot, and others to be almost immune. The table quality of potatoes varies far more than many people realize when mealiness, flavor and appearance of different varieties are taken into consideration and are carefully determined.

In each of four years an experiment has been conducted at the Agricultural College in testing under similar conditions potatoes obtained from different sources. For instance, eighteen lots of Empire State potatoes were secured from eight different sources, five in the Province of New Brunswick and three in Ontario. Seed potatoes grown about one hundred and forty miles north of Guelph in Muskoka district, near the Muskoka lakes, have given a higher yield per acre than those obtained from any other source in each of the four years of this experiment. Seed potatoes grown in a cool, moist climate which prevents maturity are often superior to those which have ripened in a hot, dry climate. Immature seed potatoes are usually inferior for table use, but furnish excellent seed. Potatoes grown in Ontario in a comparatively cold, wet season like that of 1915 are likely to be of good quality for planting, providing they are free from disease. Tubers showing discoloration or signs of rot on the outer surface or when cut should not be used for planting.

There are far too many varieties of potatoes grown on the farms of Ontario. This is one of the greatest weaknesses in the potato industry of the Province. It is a defect that should be remedied as soon as possible. If Ontario would confine herself to a few of the best varieties of potatoes the annual crop would be increased in yield, in quality and in commercial value.

There are over one thousand named varieties of potatoes in North America, and fully four hundred have been grown under experiment at the Ontario Agricultural College. Many of these are quite inferior, even though they have been extravagantly advertised; some are old varieties under new names, and comparatively few are worthy of general cultivation by the farmers of Ontario. If these few were grown, to the exclusion of fully eighty per cent. of the kinds now under cultivation, better results would be obtained, whether the potatoes were produced for home use or for commercial purposes.

Some of the varieties of potatoes which have been prominent in the experiments at the Ontario Agricultural College and in the co-operative experiments throughout Ontario are the Empire State, the Davies' Warrior, the Rural New Yorker No 2, the Green Mountain and the Carman No. 1, of the late, and the Extra Early Eureka, the Early Ohio, and the Stray Beauty or Bliss Triumph of the early varieties. In appearance there is a similarity between the Green Mountain and the Delaware varieties, and also between the Extra Early Eureka and the Irish Cobbler varieties. In the experiments at Guelph, however, the Green Mountain and Extra Early Eureka gave the best results in yield per acre, in table quality and in freedom from rot. The three varieties of potatoes which have made particularly good records in the co-operative experiments throughout Ontario in productiveness, table quality, and popularity with the experimenters are the Davies' Warrior and the Empire State of the late, and the Extra Early Eureka of the early varieties.

In the average results of all the varieties grown in the years 1905, 1906, 1910 and 1915, in which there was more or less rot in the potato crops at the college, the Davies' Warrior, the Extra Early Eureka and the Stray Beauty produced the smallest, and the Early Rose, the Beauty of Hebron and the Early Ohio the largest percentages of rotten potatoes of all the varieties grown under uniform conditions.

It has been found to be good practice to use smooth, well shaped, sound tubers of good size and of the best varieties. These can be cut by hand into sets from one to two ounces in weight, each set containing two, three, or, even better, four eyes. It is an advantage to throw the freshly cut potato sets into finely ground land plaster, and to plant them immediately after being cut. Good results have been obtained by dropping the pieces separately from twelve to fifteen inches apart in the rows, and by having the rows twenty-eight or thirty inches apart. The potato sets can be planted from three to five inches deep, depending upon the character and the condition of the soil. Level cultivation frequently gives the best results on a light soil, and ridged cultivation on soil of a heavier nature.

It is often an advantage to expose whole seed potatoes in a subdued light in a warm room about three weeks before planting. Especially is this true if the potatoes are to be grown for early use. The production of short, thick, green sprouts before planting helps to hasten the growth and to increase the yield.

C. A. Zavitz.

Ontario Agricultural College:
Guelph, Ont.

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CANINE SLAUGHTER.

When Dogs Threatened Paris During the Reign of Terror.

It is a curious fact that the French capital was once threatened by a horde of hungry dogs. This event was associated with many other and more startling signs of the reign of terror. It was due to a very ntural cause. The greater part of the aristocrats who had fled or who had gone into hiding kept dogs, and very few were able to make arrangements for the care of their animals when they hurriedly left their homes.

The dogs, abandoned, took to the streets and shortly they began to congate in two packs, one occupying the Champs Elysees and one the Bois de Boulogne. Soon they became a public danger, as is evidenced by the duly recorded fact that Santerre, the brewer, proposed a law that all dogs should be hanged. So, in September, 1793, when thousands of starving animals were seeking subsistence in a city not overprovided with food, drastic measures were adopted against the Champs Elysees pack.

Two battalions of the national guard surrounded the area, leaving a gap toward the Rue Royale, while hundreds of men and boys "beat the cover." The game was driven up to the Place Royale, where troops made a battue of it. Three days consecutively was this repeated, and more than 3,000 dogs lay in the place.

It is said that one Gaspardin, who was ordered to remove the carcasses being short of means to affect this, applied for the royal equipages. To the revolutionists this appeared a timely jest and the application was granted gleefully and with applause. So Gaspardin packed the dead dogs in the gilded coaches and made a state procession through Paris.

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Eat Onions.

Regular onion eaters rarely if ever fall ill from infectious diseases, and they are singularly immune from practically all ailments. Onions, too, are a grand specific for the complexion. They should be boiled whole in milk—drink the latter—or steamed and eaten with bread and butter and cheese. Then they make a satisfying and nutritious meal, on which you can do brain work or manual labor. Try onions. The taste and after smell? A mouthful of hot coffee takes away both.—London Fail.

Feathers High in Air

[redacted]

Some of the ladies' hats, gorgeously mounted with birds and plumage, are likely to fall before the huntsman's gun this summer. The turban is of knotted straw, the feather uncurled ostrich.

THE POULTRY WORLD

TURKEY RAISING.

There is no question but that the greatest secret in successful turkey raising is in having strong, vigorous healthy parent stock. If you hatch eggs from this kind of stock the battle is certainly half won. In selecting the breeding stock the best birds are none too good and are the cheapest in the end, as your future stock depends almost entirely on the parent birds. Select a male with plenty of vigor and of good size, but do not use a bird of extreme heavy weight. Select females having long deep bodies, good bone and lots of vigor.

If yearling or two-year-old hens are used as breeders, mate them with a young tom; if pullets are used, select an older tom to head the flock. A good, vigorous tom can be mated with fifteen to twenty hens, but as a rule it is not advisable to mate one tom with over ten or twelve hens.

The care of the breeding stock is the next important step. Much of the so-called bad luck in turkey raising, namely, infertile and soft shelled eggs and impaired vigor, is due to overfeeding. If the birds that have been selected as breeders have been allowed to fatten with the stock intended for market they should be reduced to medium flesh during the winter, as good results cannot be obtained from overfat breeders.

The writer has found oats to be the best food for the turkey hens during the breeding season, and feeds this almost entirely with an occasional feed of wheat or corn. Charcoal, shells and grit are kept within easy reach at all times. Ground bone also is fed, as it has a tendency to make the eggs more fertile. Just before the hens begin to lay, which is about the last of March or the first of April, make nests of straw along the fences in overturned barrels and in secluded places, and use china nest eggs, and usually little trouble will be experienced in inducing hens to lay in the nests provided for them.

The eggs should be gathered every day, kept in a cool place and turned once a day until they are set. It is a good plan to mark on each egg the date when it was laid, as by doing this one knows exactly which eggs to set first. A turkey hen will lay from fifteen to eighteen eggs and then become broody. It is an easy matter to break one from setting if taken in time, and in this way secure an extra batch of eggs, for she will lay again in a few days. I always allow the turkeys to hatch their own eggs although they may be hatched with common hens. The turkey hen seems to understand the weakness of the poults better. She moves about slowly, brooding often, while the chicken hen hustles about so that she soon tires out the tender poults.

If chicken hens are used for hatching they should be set at the same time with the turkey hens, to which all the poults may be given.

I set turkeys in coops and make the nest by scooping out the earth a depth of two or three inches. This prevents the eggs from rolling out and gives the required moisture. I then put in a layer of chaff. As a rule, I set eighteen eggs under each hen. It is a good plan to sprinkle the nest with a good lice powder or lice killer before putting the turkey on the nest. I do not remove the hen to the new nest until she has set two days on the old one, and then carefully remove her at night and place her upon the nest. After the first day I never have any trouble with them about going to their nests. The coops are opened every day and the hens can leave the nest and return at will. Place water and feed where they can get it at any time.

It takes twenty-eight days for turkey eggs to incubate. I never disturb the turkeys during the period of incubation. The poults are not removed from the nest until they are twenty-four hours old; then if the weather is dry they are removed to a coop in the orchard, which is enclosed with a high wire fence. Their coop should be dry and roomy, with a roof to shed the water so that they may be kept there during the severe rainy days. They then get water and grit, and when they are thirty-six hours old and have their first food, consisting of stale bread soaked in sweet milk and squeezed dry with the hand. I mix fine grit and a little pulverized charcoal with this and feed it for several days, after which I take corn bread or johnny cake, made of corn meal mixed with water or sweet skim milk, and a little salt added, and thoroughly baked. This is moistened with milk and mixed with grit or sand and charcoal and given several days. They are fed just what they will eat up at once and none is left to sour. They should not receive sloppy or sour food, as bowel trouble will result. The turkey hens with the poults have the range of the orchard during the day and are driven into their coops at night. If the weather is damp or the grass wet the breed must be kept in, for dampness is fatal to the poults. Turkeys are very susceptible to filth. Coops and feed dishes should be kept clean and the coop disinfected at least once a week.

The poults are confined in the orchard until they are ten days or two weeks old and then they get the range of the farm, but are driven up, and confined in the orchard every night until they learn to come home of their own accord. At this age they are fed cracked wheat and oat groats, but the baked corn meal is continued, alternating the two. Grit is in every feed whether wet or dry, and charcoal at least once a day. When the young poults begin to get their long flight feathers they require extra care and attention. These seem to grow so rapidly sometimes as to sap their vitality, and when they begin to walk around with wings drooped I pull out these flight feathers, which stops all this trouble.

By this time the poults are six weeks old and weigh around two pounds. They are then fed more liberally on grain, and I also keep before them cottage cheese, in which I put a little onion tops chopped fine. After they "shoot the red," at which time the most of our troubles are over, I place clabbered milk where they can get it whenever they want it. It is an excellent food and they will eat large quantities of it. From this time on they are practically given their liberty to roam over field and woods, receiving a light feed of grain at night just before they are shut up. This induces them to retire without any trouble.

◆ ◆ ◆

Daffodil Time.

It is daffodil time, so the robins all
  cry,
For the sun's a big daffodil up in the
  sky,
And when down the midnight the owl
  [illegible]
Why then the round moon is a daffodil
  [illegible]
Now there to the [illegible]
  [illegible]
So merry, my masters, it's daffodil time!

It is time for the song; it is time for
  the sonnet;
It is time for friends to have a new
  bonnet,
All fashioned and furnished with things
  that are fair,
To rest like a crown on her daffodil hair.
Love beats in the heart like the pulse
  of a rhyme,
So, merry, my masters, it's daffodil time!

It is time when the hills and the vales
  cry, "Away!"
Come join in the joy of the daffodil day!
For somewhere o'er waste, with a glow
  on her face,
With her daffodil smile, and her daffodil
  grace,
There's a lilt in the air, there's a cheer,
  there's a chime,
So, merry, my masters it's daffodil time!
—Clinton Scollard in Judge.

"Did you postpone your sewing bee for bereaved Belgians on account of the bad weather?" "Oh, no; we held it on the telephone."—Omaha Bee.

His Face Was Covered With Pimples.

Pimples are not a serious trouble, but they are very unsightly.

Pimples are caused wholly by bad blood, and to get rid of them it is necessary to purify the blood of all its impurities.

Burdock Blood Bitters has made many remarkable cures; the pimples have all disappeared, and a bright, clean, complexion left behind.

Mr. Lennox D. Cooke, Indian Path, N.S., writes: "I am writing you a few lines to tell you what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. Last winter my face was covered with pimples. I tried different kinds of medicine, and all seemed to fail. I was one day to a friend's house, and there they advised me to use B.B.B., so I purchased two bottles, and before I had them taken I found I was getting better. I got two more, and when they were finished I was completely cured. I find it is a great blood purifier, and I recommend it to all."

Burdock Blood Bitters has been on the market for the past forty years, and is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

MY BROTHER ON THE CLYDE.

(A soliloquy by Mr. Thomas Atkins, at the time of the recent threatened tie-up of munition plants.)

I've chucked away me bay'nit an' I'm
  slingin' down me gun,
I'm fed up with the business, and now
  I'm fairly done.
I've tried to work it out all right, so help
  me Gawd I've tried;
Wot's put the kibosh on it is my brother
  on the Clyde.

'E's workin' in a fact'ry an' gits ten bob
  a day,
An' now 'e's downed 'is tools, 'e says,
  an' wants a bit more pay.
'E writes an' says these busy times is
  jist 'is bloomin' chance,
So I've downed tools these busy times—
  somewhere out 'ere in France.

Tuppence more each bloomin' hour is
  wot 'e says 'e'll git;
An' me on one-an'-two a day! Wot o'r
  it's time to quit.
It's just the opportunity, so can't I be
  as wide
As 'im wot wrote this letter 'ere, my
  brother on the Clyde?

Busy times 'e talks about! So help me,
  mate! it's funny;
'E'd stop the guns from barkin' for a
  bit o' lousy money.
It's busy times 'e'd 'ave all right if
  once 'e lets us down—
A-diggin' out 'is family from the ruins
  of 'is town.

I've chucked away me bay'nit an' I'm
  slingin' down me gun.
Two can play that bloomin' game—an'
  in comes Mister Hun;
Then down shuts all the fact'ries an'
  workshops far an' wide,
An' out o' work goes millions—an' my
  brother on the Clyde.

I don't mind all the fightin', or the
  trenches, or the mud,
Or the bitter cold at night-time wot
  [illegible]
[illegible]

I wonder if them chaps at 'ome could
  ever, even dream,
Of wot things really are like 'ere, an' not
  just wot they seem
W'en you reads 'em in the papers an'
  puffs yerself with pride—
I'd like to send a dream to 'im—my
  brother on the Clyde.

The guns are three miles back of us;
  they've got advanced position.
They're not a bloomin' bit o' good;
  they've got no ammunition.
The Germans know it right enough, an'
  then they're four to one,
An' their shells is piled up sky-high at
  ev'ry bloomin' gun.

They're comin' on in thousands an' down
  we go like dogs.
An' there you at the back of us jist use-
  less from logs.
You strikers struck the bloomin' chain
  with which we 'ad 'em tied.
I think 'e'd wake up, then, 'e would—
  my brother on the Clyde.

I've picked me rifle up again: me bit
  of iron, too;
I'm just a common soldier, so I've got to
  see it through.
An' if [illegible]
  [illegible]
Will [illegible]
  my brother on the Clyde.

The Old Wooden Warships.

The modern battleship is supposed to last twenty years. As a matter of fact, its real efficiency as a first class fighting machine is less than half that period of time. Improvements are being made so rapidly and constantly that ships are superseded often after having served only two or three commissions. It was otherwise in Nelson's time. The Victory, for example, was launched in 1766 and was therefore forty years old at the battle of Trafalgar, when she flew the admiral's flag and was accounted quite the finest line of battle ship in the British navy. And her cost, including her armament, was only about £100,000.—London Standard.

How Scott Bore Adversity.

Once when I was staying with Mr. Ruskin he took delight in showing me his Scott manuscript. He took down "Woodstock" from the shelf, and, turning the leaves over slowly and lovingly, he said: "I think this is the most precious of them all. Scott was writing this book when the news of his ruin came upon him. He was about here where I have opened it. Do you see the beautiful handwriting? Now look as I turn over the pages toward the end. Is the writing one bit less beautiful? Are there more erasures than before? That assuredly shows how a man can and should bear adversity."—London Graphic.

Was Not Much of a Believer in Patent Medicines

But Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Are All Right.

Mrs. Wm. McIlwain, Temperance Vale, N.B., writes: "I am not much of a believer in medicines, but I must say Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are all right. Some years ago I was troubled with smothering spells. In the night I would waken up with my breath all gone and think I never would get it back. I was telling a friend of my trouble, and he advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. He gave me a box, and I had only taken a few of them when I could sleep all night without any trouble. I did not finish the box until some years after when I felt my trouble coming back, so I took the rest of them and they cured me."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years. The testimony of the users should be enough to convince you that what we claim for them is true. H. and N. Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all druggists or dealers, mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.50 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 146

WALKERTON, MAY 11th, 1916.

MUCH ADO!

The Bruce Times has come across a case of meanness so despicable that it has well-nigh destroyed its broad and generous faith in human nature. 'Twere a pity it were not spared the afflicting sight! It appears that Mr. R. E. Truax M. P. or at least the firm with which he is connected, has been found guilty by the Times of selling sawdust to the 160th Batt, or if not to the Battalion at least to a party who afterwards turned it over to the Battalion. It appears that Mr. Truax's reputation for quiet but open-handed generosity is entirely without foundation. The Times feels apparently that the Truax firm should have given away this sawdust without charge. Why they should not charge for the sawdust in the same way that the Times charges everybody including the 160th Batt. for its job-printing is a matter which is difficult to understand. But it appears to be connected in some way in the Times' mind with the fact that Mr. Truax receives from Ottawa an annual fee of $2500, which our contemporary refers to as "boodle." We presume that Mr. Truax must be a very desperate character indeed or he would have nothing to do with this "boodle." Boodle, we find on consulting the dictionary, is a slang word meaning "money used for dishonest purposes". If what the Times says is true, and of course the Times is always right, Mr. Truax had better hurry up and return the $2500 to Sir Robert Borden, if it is not too late.

With his "boodle" thus cut off, and by adopting the practice suggested by the Times of giving away the product of his planing mill absolutely free. Mr. Truax will be able to prove a case of entire financial disinterestedness, and will be able to live (if he can live without food, clothing, or shelter) "unspotted from the world" and possibly blameless even in the sight of our high-minded contemporary.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Oshawa Reformer:—The more some people are worth the more worthless they are.

+ + +

To produce something from the soil just now is patriotic. Are you digging your bit?

+ + +

If the upper crust of the Station Road could be removed intact, the Town might sell it to some city amusement park as a bump-the-bumps attraction.

+ + +

"Its strange, but true," says the Guelph Mercury, "that women are not nearly so anxious to go to church the Sunday after Easter as they are on Easter Sunday."

+ + +

The suggestion is made that the Clarksburg Board of Trade offer prizes for the pathmaster who will make the best piece of road on certain concessions leading to the town.

+ + +

As Mr. Henry Coleman, of the Kincardine pork curing house says "years ago if you called a man a 'og he was insulted but now we all 'ave to take our 'at off to the 'og.—Kincardine Review.

+ + +

The Town Council is to be commended for taking up the matter of a new permanent Station road. Nowhere could they spend a bit of money that would bring the town more lasting good.

+ + +

It is interesting to observe that of all the men in field and fleet who were put in high command when the war was declared, only General Joffre and Sir John Jellicoe, the admiral of the British fleet, remain undisturbed today."

+ + +

While the Cargill boys of the 160th Batt. are listed at Walkerton, owing to their having enlisted at the County Town, it must be remembered that the Village to the North of us leads the whole county in per centage of enlistment. All honor to Cargill!

THE BOYS OF THE BRUCE BATT. C. E. F.

They came from the village, they came from the town,
And they came from the farms just outside,—
But wherever they "grow" they are brave men and true,
The boys who are Canada's pride.
And we know that the Staff with its genial O. C.,
And each man in the ranks trim and true,
Will all bravely fight for the Cause that is right,
And show what real soldiers can do
And we're sure that when Fritz sees the Boys from Bruce come,
He will throw up his hands in dismay,
For 'twere useless to fight when such men of might
Are certain to carry the day.
So, Boys, here's Good Luck on your mission o'erseas,
And a safe trip wherever you roam,
And God speed, we pray, the dawn of the day
When we'll bid you a glad welcome home.

H. Estelle Scott,
Perth.

Telescope Letter Box

Judge Klein Suggests Formation of Bruce County Patriotic League—Interesting Letters from Lieuts. Harold and S. L. Young at the Front.

BRUCE PATRIOTIC LEAGUE.

Judge Klein has addressed the following letter to a number of representative citizens of Bruce County:

Walkerton, May 9, 1916.

Dear Sir:

After the 160th Bruce Overseas Battalion has left the county of Bruce, there will be little or nothing for the Bruce County War Auxiliary to do, and I would respectfully suggest that before the Battalion leaves for training at London, "and when fully mobilized" that a meeting of the prominent men of the County of Bruce be held in Walkerton for the purpose of organizing a Bruce County Patriotic League.

If there is one thing in which we as a county have fallen short, it is perhaps in an organization to help our County. Now, we can do this, and also assist our country as well. For instance the League could very prop- [illegible]

Now, I am sending this circular to 150 men in the county, and if fifty of them reply WITHIN FIVE DAYS FAVORABLY, I will invite all the people in Bruce to assemble for the purpose of taking steps to put Bruce in the front ranks as a county organized for the benefit of all classes in agriculture, industry, education and patriotism. Will you help in this very worthy work? Will you give a day of your time to this proposition? Then notify me by return of mail that you will attend.

Let us as men who have remained "beside the stuff" while our strong sons are fighting for us, seek to make the home county strong in co-operation and help for all classes.

Yours Sincerely,
A. B. Klein,
President Bruce War Auxiliary.

+ + +

LIEUTENANT HAROLD YOUNG

Mr. Ross Young of Hanover, received a letter last week from his brother, Lieut. Harold Young formerly of Walkerton, written from "somewhere in Belgium." He writes as follows:

"Well, here I am in the thick of it—in fact, it is a little corner of hell. However am getting along alright. I was shelled out of my billet an hour after arriving. One poor chap was killed—had his leg blown off. He was about thirty feet from me. We had to get out and move to billets three miles away, but one gets quite accustomed to shell fire.

I am in charge of a bunch of machine gunners and it is a great work. There is always "something doing." I have the finest men in the world.

Address your mail in future to me, care of 8th Brigade, Machine Gun Co. 3rd Division Canadians, France.

Be sure and remember me to all the boys.

I won't get any leave for three or perhaps six months, but will get hold of some shells, etc. and take them to England with me and send them to you from there. Can't send them here."

+ + +

FROM LIEUT. YOUNG

Mrs. E. J. Skelton had the following lines from Lieut. S. L. Young, a Cargill boy with the 71st in England:—

71st Batt., C. E. F.,
Bramshott Camp.
Hants, England.

We had a very pleasant train trip from Galt to Halifax and our trip overseas was swell.

We came over on the Olympic, the largest vessel afloat, the sister ship to the Titanic. She is a monster, the largest I have ever seen. I thoroughly enjoyed it although the men were none too comfortable.

The last day I was on board I caught a cold and this developed into bronchitis so they sent me up to the hospital to recuperate. I feel fine now.

The English things are different in many ways, but I would feel foolish trying to describe them to you.

When we got here, there was no place to sleep, nothing to eat, and a constant downpour of rain. These combined made it very unpleasant indeed for us. The boys did not grumble or whine and it is so much easier when they take things the right way.

We are now settled and things are going on smoothly. I have seen Lewis Honey and Teddy Kidd since coming over. There are many others here I know.

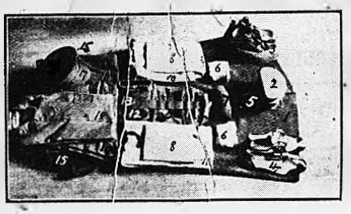
Truly yours,
S. L. Young.

Pte. Geo. Schaefter, of the 201st Batt. Toronto, visited friends in town on Thursday last. He is well-known here, having been formerly manager of the Mildmay Gazette.

+ + +

Printing Costs Soar.

St. Thomas Journal: The printing, publishing and kindred trades in Canada are feeling keenly the war's influence on prices of the various supplies used by these industries. Large advances made in the prices of print-papers, inks, etc, since the war began, but present indications are that existing conditions will become much more serious during the present year. The price of newsprint has gone up twenty-five per cent in the past three months and the mills are fighting shy of all new business even at higher prices. Some indication of the trying situation that confronts Canadians mills is to be found in notices sent out to customers this week stating that they cannot undertake to fill orders under ninety days' notice. Formerly only thirty days notice was required. Conditions with Canadian mills supplying the better qualities of bookpapers, cardboards, writing papers, etc., are even worse, and none of these will guarantee future deliveries at definite prices. Prices have been climbing month after month, and in many items are practically double the ruling prices of two years ago. Even the higher grade writing papers, that cost at the mills 20 to 30 cents a pound normally are up to 45 cents. Unlike most lines of business where the burden of increased costs is promptly shifted to the consumer, publishers cannot so readily do so, and up to the present they have been bearing the burden. It has now reached the point where this cannot be done, and advances in advertising and subscription rates are bound to be made.



SOLDIER'S KIT LAID OUT FOR INSPECTION
(Reproduced through courtesy of Simcoe Reformer)

1. Greatcoat.
2. Mess tin.
3. Boots, ankle, and rubbers.
4. Shoes, canvas.
5. Housewife.
6. Socks.
7. Cap, sleeping.
8. Towels.
9. Holdall, containing knife, fork, spoon, comb, razor, tooth and shaving brushes.
10. Drawers.
11. Vest, or undershirt.
12. Brush, hair.
13. Dubbing, tin.
14. Brush, clothes.
15. Bag, kit.
16. Shirt, flannel.
17. Cap.
18. Shirt, service.
19. Trousers, service.

BE A BOOSTER!

When you pull down the town in which is your home, you are pulling down yourself, and when you build up you are building up yourself and your neighbor. Try and banish from your mind the mistaken idea that all good things are away off in some other locality. Give your town all the praise it can legitimately bear. It certainly will do you no harm and will cost you nothing: and above all, patronize your home institutions.

CENTRAL GROCERY

Dutch Setts and Potato Onions
Garden Seeds
A full range of all varieties
Ghoice Clover Honey in Glass
Canned Fruits and Jam

Farm Produce Wanted

Phone 161
W. G. Searle

Hundreds Visit This Store Weekly

We would like to be your Grocers, MAY WE?

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

CENTRAL Business College, STRATFORD, ONT.

You Can Secure a Position

If you take a course with us. The demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating. Students are entering each week. You may enter at any time. Write at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

WINGHAM BUGGIES

Give the best satisfaction, both in quality and price. We have all lines including Rubber Tired Buggies with automobile seats and tops.

All kinds of buggy repairs on hand.

JOS. HUNZIGER
CHEPSTOW - - ONTARIO

Coal and Wood
When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to
ALEX. ERNST
Phone 143 Orange st., Walkerton

"I Am Afraid to Quit Advertising!"

ADVERTISING is not only the greatest business of the present day—it is an absolute necessity for twentieth-century business, declared Hugh Chalmers, head of the automobile company which bears his name, in a recent address before members of the Los Angeles Advertising Club and several hundred business men of that city. "I advertise because I have to—not because I want to. Advertising increases my sales in such a fashion that I simply cannot afford to be without it. The only man who can't advertise is the one who has so much business he can't handle it, or the man who has so little business it isn't worth his while. None of us are in the first class, and none of us will admit that we are in the second. I once asked Gerhard Mennen if he believed his advertising was successful—if he thought it was worth doing. He was then spending $850,000 a year. He told me he didn't know whether his advertising was successful or not. 'I will tell you how it is, Mr. Chalmers,' he said. I was running a retail drug store and an advertising man came and said if I would advertise in the town papers I would do more business, and I advertised and I did more business; and they came to me and said if I would advertise all over the State I could get business all over the State, and I advertised and I got the business; and they told me to branch out into New York State and Pennsylvania and I would get more business, and I did, and they were right; and I have gone on from year to year doing more advertising and getting more business, and I will tell you the truth—I am afraid to quit!' "

Homeseekers Excursions
Every Tuesday, March to October
"All Rail"
Every Wednesday During Season Navigation
"Great Lakes Route"
Somewhere out on the prairies where last year Canada's Greatest Wheat Crop was produced there is a home waiting for you. The
CANADIAN PACIFIC
will take you there, give you all the information about the best places, and help you to success.
Particulars from any Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent, or write W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Seeds! Seeds!

The Seed Season is now in full swing. Call and see our stock of High Grade

Clover and Timothy Seed
Quality is perfect and Prices right.

PAINTS
Our stock of Lowe Bros.' High Standard Paint is complete.

S. W. VOGAN

Are You Half the Man Your Mother Thought You'd Be?
One of the newest and most popular song hits

Nanny
Harry Lauder's latest

Narcissus and Serenade
Two light classics embellished with Charles Kellogg's Bird Songs

On the May list of New
Victor Records
JUST OUT

A few others from over one hundred selections are mentioned below.

Hear them at any "His Master's Voice" dealer's

THREE TEN-INCH, DOUBLE-SIDED VICTOR RECORDS—90 CENTS FOR THE TWO SELECTIONS

In a Dusty Caravan	Reed-Harrison	17977
Allah, Give Me Mine!	Harry McClaskey	
The Lamb's March	Sousa's Band	17976
The Gliding Girl	Sousa's Band	
Quartet in C Minor—Menuetto	Victor String Qt.	17954
Quartet in F Major—Scherzo	Victor String Qt.	

RED SEAL RECORDS

Some Day	Clarence Whitehill	74452
Last Night	Sophie Braslau	64540

ONE PRICE FROM COAST TO COAST

"His Master's Voice"
REG.-AG.-DEPT.

The trade mark always guarantees the quality
BE SURE TO LOOK FOR IT

Write for free copy of our 450 page Musical Encyclopedia listing over 6000 Victor Records.

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162 Lenoir Street, Montreal
DEALERS IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY
Victor Records—Made in Canada
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SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
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FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 554

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

But Here It Is!

People of wealth, People of modest means, People of long automobile experience, People who never before owned a car—All find in the small, light $850 OVERLAND the ideal car.

See J. E. McGregor, the Overland Dealer, and get acquainted with this car.

J. E. McGREGOR, Walkerton. Ont.

The Only Grand Prize (Highest Award) given to Dictionaries at the Panama-Pacific Exposition was granted to
WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL
FOR
Superiority of Educational Merit.
This new creation answers with final authority all kinds of puzzling questions such as "How is Przemysl pronounced?" "Where is Flanders?" "What is a continuous voyage?" "What is a howitzer?" "What is white coal?" "How is skat pronounced?" and thousands of others. More than 400,000 Vocabulary Terms. 30,000 Geographical Subjects. 12,000 Biographical Entries. Over 6000 Illustrations. 2700 Pages. The only dictionary with the divided page—a stroke of genius.
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BUSINESS Stationery should reveal the spirit of the business for which it is used. An appropriate letter head for a profession would be inappropriate for a mercantile house.

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The War Against Health Is Quickly Ended By "Fruit-a-tives".

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"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the wonderful benefit I have received from taking 'Fruit-a-tives'. For years I was a dreadful sufferer from *Constipation and Headaches*, and I was miserable in every way. Nothing in the way of medicines seemed to help me. Then I finally tried 'Fruit-a-tives' and the effect was splendid. After taking one box, *I feel like a new person* and I am deeply thankful to have relief from those sickening Headaches".

Mrs. MARTHA DEWOLFE.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES", the medicine made from fruit juices, has relieved more sufferers from *Headaches, Constipation, Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Skin Troubles than any other medicine.*

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omitted that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

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3 drawered Dresser with 1 drawer and 1 door stand. Beautifully finished for $10 and up to $45

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Medium sized brick house, splendid condition, good stable.

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Good brick house, eight rooms, corner lot, recently built.

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Good roughcast house, in fine shape, corner lot.

Also choice vacant corner lot.

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GEO. D. MACKAY

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TO THE GLAMIS BOYS OF THE 160TH BRUCE BATTALION.

Have you heard of the boys in Khaki
Who around Glamis reside?
In the hundred and sixtieth Battalion
The manhood of Bruce and her pride.
They are ready to fight for our country.
They are loyal, kindhearted and true
And when on the dread fields of battle
We know that the'r bit they will do.

They are leaving their homes and loved ones
To answer our country's call;
That we who stay home may have freedom.
Oh, how proud we are of them all!
Our interest now is still greater
Than ever it was before,
And our hearts go out with the khaki boys
From Huron's rock-bound shore.

Around Glamis now we will miss our boys
Although we will look for their return
From the far off S-ide of Flanders,
Where the Germans they will turn.
And beneath the good old Union Jack,
With other heroes too
They will teach the German Kaiser
What Right and Might can do.

And now you would like to know the names
Of those boys whom we adore.
The first is Mac McKinnon
Who stands up six feet four.
Then there is Clyde McKeeman
Who was always in the store
Unless he went to Greenock,
As he did in the days of yore.

Torrance McLennan and Albert Groves
With Will McNally too
Take in the boys of the Boundary West.
Oh, what will the fair ones do?
The Thompson boys, both Jack and Jim
Are twins, both hale and hearty;
With Neil McDermit and Macafee too
Make up the northern party.

There is Hughie Sproule and his brother Joe
Who worked with Neil McKay;
And our good friend Archie Matheson
Who with Captain Pete did stay.
And Oh that Billy Paterson and Johnny Kitchen too
With Stanley and McKenz'e
Make up the Glamis crew.

Now pardon us, dear Editor,
For taking up such space;
But you must know that Glamis
Is a very loyal place.
There are others we would write about
Who have gone on before,
In other Battalions they are found,
They are British to the core.
So good luck to the boys from Bruce
Where'er you chance to roam,
And always you will remember
You are welcome back at home.

Dan C.

News About Town

The Grey Co. Batt. goes to Niagara May 19th.

Kincardine Town Council presented wrist watches to the 160th Battalion recruits.

Mr. John Brockie, a pioneer of Greenock Tp., passed away at Fergus, where he had been making his home lately, in his 81th year.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Steinmiller and daughter, Miss Permilda, of Gorrie, visited Mrs. Steinmiller's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Seigmiller the past week.

Mrs. James Smith, who was called here recently owing to the illness of her father, Mr. Hugh Fraser, returned home to London last week, accompanied by her little son, Malcolm.

Mr. William Weller of Walkerton has been compelled by illness to resign his position as teacher of Separate School No. 1, Carrick, and Miss Schumacher of Walkerton has been engaged to take charge of the school until midsummer.—Mildmay Gazette.

Mr. Wm. Mincar, a well-known resident of Paisley, passed away recently after a two weeks' illness with pneumonia. He was a veteran of the Northwest Rebellion and well-known throughout the district as a teamster and thresher. Mrs. Bannister of Walkerton is a daughter.

Colonel Allison at Ottawa was a good business man. It seems to make no difference whether they wanted to buy ammunition or sell it, the Colonel was never far distant. He reminds us of the undertaker who also sold a fine line of baby buggies. He got them going and coming.—Guelph Mercury.

While on his rounds as assessor through Carrick last week, Mr. S. F. Herrington was handed an assessment schedule dated 1875 The assessment at that time was taken on much the same basis as it is now, except that the buildings and real estate were valued together. The paper was given him by a property holder on the second con. of Carrick. Mr. John Cannell was reeve and Benjamin Crapper clerk.

W. M. McDonald, eldest son of the editor of the Chesley Enterprise left Monday for Toronto, to join the Divisional Signallers which is composed of University graduates and under graduates. W. M. had a telegraphic instrument fitted up in his study last winter and spent his spare time practising telegraphy. He expects to receive his B. A. degree in a few weeks. The Divisional Signallers expect to go to Ottawa about June 1st.

Among the successful students of the third year at Ontario Dental College are Milton Henderson Hagey of Walkerton.

Judge Klein has received a letter from Dr. McRitchie of the Kent County Patriotic League, seeking the cooperation of the Bruce War Auxiliary in urging the Provincial Government to take steps to get the unmarried civil servants to enlist, even to the extent of discharging those who will not come forward, and replacing them by returned soldiers.

"Charlie" Pearson, whose sudden death is reported from Atlantic City, was a good sportsman all his life. Latterly interested most actively in the Queen City Club bowling and curling, and the Lambton Club golfing, he was a generation ago a crack lacrosse player, and played in the Torontos in the days of the greatest fame of that team. He was a familiar figure on the first Rosedale grounds, both now covered with fine residences, when used by the lacrosse team.—Sporting Editor, Globe.

The electric metre man has again made his rounds and consumers will be handed their bills in a few days. Ours for the office will be only 50cents, the minimum charge to commercial users. We believe there are a number of others who will fare just as well as we do. We could have used half as much more for the same cost, but we used all we needed, and used it on dark days when necessary. The hydro cost to us is not proving exorbitant. The house lighting, including 45 cents for floor space, will be about one dollar for the month.—Durham Chronicle.

John Rowland brought several members of the bugle band over in his car on Sunday. When Col. Weir asked John if he would take his auto to Chesley he responded, "Sure." John is in C. J. Mickle's class as a loyal Britisher and that's saying a great deal for him. If the Minister of Militia is thinking of appointing more honorary colonels let us suggest John and C. J. for the honor. Sir Sam couldn't get two citizen who are more active in doing their bit to promote recruiting and aiding in raising funds for patriotic purposes if he searched from Nootka Sound to Hong Kong. Col. Rowland and Col. Mickle, doesn't that sound just about right?—Chesley Enterprise.

+ + +

A Great Report

A report of the Red Cross work done by Mrs. M. J. Ramsey in the past 17 months with the help of the Woman's Institute of Narva, and the ladies of Pinkerton, Riverdale, Brant, Eden Grove, and Chepstowe shows that 1356 pairs of socks, and 200 sheets for the University Base Hospital, 45 night shirts, also 75 pair of socks have been given to the men who have enlisted from Walkerton. The ladies of Narva have contributed sheets, socks, and money to this worthy work which was initiated by Mrs. Ramsey.

+ + +

Fifteen Creeds Represented.

The age, occupation, and religious denomination to which every Private of the 160th Bruce Battalion belongs was given in the Special edition of the Walkerton Telescope. Pte. Henderson Cole went to the trouble of enumerating the members or adherents of the different churches who responded to the call and this is the result: Presbyterians 154, Methodists 315, Anglicans 203, Roman Catholics 92, Baptists 72, no church preference 14, Evangelicals 8, Latter Day Saints 7, Salvation Army 7, Lutherans 8, Mennonites 8, Congregationalists 2, Protestant 1, Dutch Reformed 1, United Brethren 1,—Chesley Enterprise.

+ + +

Pioneer Minister

After a short illness Rev. Jas. Sieveright, a well-known retired Presbyterian minister, died at Toronto Saturday. Born in Aberdeen, Scotland, in 1833, the late Mr. Sieveright received his early education there and came to this country when about eighteen years of age. Shortly after graduating from Queen's University, Kingston, he went to Melbourne, Quebec, where he took over his first pastorate. Five years later he went to Goderich, and after fifteen years of service there went west to Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, there he founded a church. It is interesting to note that in those days he was forced to travel from Winnipeg westward by dog-train. Returning east three years later, he went to Huntsville, his last pastorate, which he held for fifteen years. He had been active in the work of the church for sixty years. He is survived by his widow, two sons, Messrs. A. P. of Walkerton and Fred W. of Toronto, and two daughters, Mrs. W. G. MacDonald of Trenton and Miss Isabel Sieveright at home.

FARM LABORERS WANTED.

The Western Province of Canada are now experiencing an acute shortage of Farm Laborers for Spring and Summer work, which makes steady work and good wages a certainty. Saskatchewan has called for five thousand Laborers and an equal number is required in Manitoba and Alberta.

After a thorough canvas of the Territory served by the Canadian Northern R'y, it was found that an average of 21 men is required at the Points from which returns were received. An average wage of $45.00 per month, including board is being paid, the highest being $3.00 per day.

For further particulars as to the men required and the wages being paid at the various points apply to T. E. Attwood Agent, or write R. L. Fairbairn, General Passenger Agent, 68 King St. E., Toronto.

WALKERTON PUB. SCHOOL

Gets Highest Rating In All Departments In The Report Of Inspector John McCool.

The report of Inspector John McCool on his inspection of the Walkerton Public School, as read at the last meeting of the Public School Board, indicates that the school is doing excellent work. In the words of the inspector: "The School maintains its high Standard of efficiency on the part of the teachers and proficiency and progress on the part of the pupils."

Teachers' work is graded I throughout: Organization I; Teaching I; Discipline I.

Pupils' work is also graded I throughout: Proficiency I; Progress I; Deportment I.

Attendance was as follows:—

No. on the roll in Primer 65; Form I, Junior 16, Senior 16; Form II, Junior 20, Senior 29; Form III, Junior 28, Senior 29; Form IV, Junior 20, Senior 14. Total attendance at inspection, 217; total enrolment, 238; average attendance to end of last month, 162, a percentage of 69. Inspector McCool remarks that the average attendance was small because of much sickness.

Accommodations which run from I to IV, were graded as follows:—Water Closets I, Water Supply I, School Grounds I, School Buildings I, Class Rooms I, Halls I, Cap Rooms I, Desks II-III, Blackboards I-III, Lighting I, Heating I, Ventilation I.

The present value of the library is put at $113.00 and the value of maps, charts and globes at $180.00. The inspector suggests that the various numbers of the Children's Story of the War be carefully kept and bound in one volume when the war is over.

Condition of Registers and Catalogue is graded I; Caretaker's work I. Provision for part I of Entrance Examination is very good. The Inspector endorses all this section as "all excellent."

GOLD HEADED CANE

Presented to Mr. Matthew Hudson by the Truax Firm and Employees.

Mr. Mathew Hudson who is leaving shortly, with Miss Hudson, to make his home at Beamsville, was pleasantly surprised by the Truax firm and employees. He was called over to the factory, where his old shopmates were gathered, and after Mr. James Bristan, had read the following address, Mr. Richard Lee, on behalf of the firm and employees presented him with a handsome gold headed cane.

Walkerton, May 3, 1916.

Mr. Matthew Hudson,

Dear Sir:

Learning that you are about to leave the firm of R. Truax & Son, and as one of the oldest employees of the firm, and one who has always been a faithful worker during all these years, your shopmates have always found you not only willing to help in the shop, but on any other occasion when your shopmates needed help. We regret that you are leaving us, and we could not let this occasion pass without showing our appreciation of you. We therefore have much pleasure in presenting you with this gold headed cane as a slight token of our esteem for you. Hoping you may have a great number of years to use it.

Signed on behalf of the firm and employees.

R. Truax & Son, Jas. Bristan,
John Douglas, B. Sherrer.
Frank Bolden.

THE BUGLE BAND

It may interest our readers to know something of the personel of the 160th Bugle Band whose stirring notes help to give a military atmosphere to the town these days.

Sergeant A. E. Tucker, their capable leader, is not now in khaki. For eight years he was drummer and bugler in the first Battalion of the famous Gordon Highlanders.

Corp. W. J. Hampton was bugler for five years with the 32nd Bruce Batt., being sergeant bugler for three years.

Drummer D. Cocklin was for three years a member of the King's Royal Rifles.

Drummer C. D. Stevenson is another member of the old 32nd, having belonged to F. Company.

Bugler Bert McMinn is a former bugler of F. Co. 32nd, Bruce Batt.

Bugler Wilfrid Lamorandiere was formerly a bandsman of the 32nd.

Bugler H. E. Woelrich was for one year bugler with the 31st Grey Batt.

Lance Corporal S. Crowhurst was for two years drummer in the Kincardine Brass Band and one year in the Saltcoats, Sask. Silver Band.

Bugler C. H. Kempson was for two years bandsman in the Kincardine Brass Band.

Bugler F. Piper was for one year bandsman in the Kincardine Brass Band.

Drummer W. A. Grainger was for six years drummer in L. O. L. No. 866 Cargill.

Mr. G. C. Rife, who has carried on a haberdashery and tailoring business in the Calder block for the past two or three years, has vacated the premises and moved his stock back to Walkerton. For general custom work he has rented the small premises recently occupied by D. Belmont, opposite this office, and will have one of his employees in charge.—Durham Chronicle

WALKERTON'S Leading Garage and Repair Shop

All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.

Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spark Plugs, &c.

Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate

Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.

WM. WHITE, Proprietor

Richard A. Schuett

Contractor in Painting and Decorating

No Job too large or small. All First Class Mechanics. Real Graining—close imitation of natural wood, my specialty.

GIBSON ST. WALKERTON, ONT

PHOTOGRAPHY

There is no picture more beautiful than a picture of the mother and her children

THE FRASER STUDIO

SPRING TERM at the *NORTHERN Business College*

OWEN SOUND, ONT.

OPENS ON MONDAY APRIL 3rd

Students are admitted any time. Young women should begin making preparation at once to fill the places of the office men who have enlisted. Write for particulars and circular.

C.A. Fleming Principal G.D. Fleming Secretary

The Home Washer

The easiest running of all washers is on exhibition at our store. Call and see it. Its speed balance wheel and steel ball-bearings make it so easy to run that any child can operate it.

Patterson Bros.

CANADIAN NORTHERN ALL THE WAY

Lv. Toronto Union Station

10.45 p.m. Monday, Wed., Friday

For Parry Sound, Sudbury, Port Arthur, Fort William, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Saskatoon, Calgary, North Battleford, Edmonton, Vancouver, and Pacific Coast Points.

Low Rate Homeseeker's Excursions every Monday. Low Settler's Fares to the West.

Tickets and berth reservations from T. E. Attwood, Agent, Walkerton, or write R. L. Fairbairn, 68 King St. E., Toronto

Showing a Roof Covered with Brantford Slates in Solid Color.

There is Safety Under This Roof

Have you ever had a fine job of decorating spoiled by a leaking roof? If you have, you certainly are in a position to appreciate the value of a roof that is positively water-proof. Some of the troubles common to wooden shingles to-day are that they are apt to split, warp or blow off as well as leak, soon after they are put on. Years ago they were good, but the quality has since gradually depreciated as the available supply of suitable timber became exhausted.

Brantford Slates have none of the faults of wooden shingles. They cannot rust. They do not allow rain to be driven under them as do metal roofs. They do not require rigid supporting as do the common tile or slate roofs. On the other hand *Brantford Slates* afford the utmost protection with little weight. They are made on a long-fibred felt "base" which is thoroughly saturated under pressure with asphaltum or mineral pitch. Crushed quarried slate particles are then deeply embedded in the surface of this "base", making it water-tight and fireproof.

Brantford Roofing

Brantford Slates are made in the natural slate colors of green, red, black and grey. The colors never fade and the slates do not require painting nor repairing. These slates are pliable and fit readily around gables and into the angles of any roof. This means a continuous roof without seams or joints. Sparks die on Brantford Slates. When you have these slates "on" you are done with the job. Remember they don't require painting or staining and may be selected to harmonize with almost any exterior color design, and the price is not beyond your reach. We would be pleased to send you samples and our Roofing Booklet.

Brantford Roofing Company, Limited
Brantford, Canada

For Sale by S. W. Vogan

CROSS PURPOSES

"Are you inclined to have a look around the place?" he inquired, in a meek voice, when Mrs. Austin seemed to have finished the Times. He waited for her answer with some anxiety. Suppose she should have changed her mind, or forgotten all about it! Experience, it is true, had taught him that women were flatteringly compliant when they had to deal with the young owner of Culverdale Manor. Frank's propositions were invariably applauded by his feminine listeners, and he knew very well that if he were to suggest to any girl in the neighborhood that they should ascend Mount Everest together, she would say it was a delightful idea, and would take his arm to start off that moment. Frank had never found women capricious. Though he was as ready as any other man to say "Souvent femme varie," in point of fact, in his little flirtations, it was always Mr. Francis Leicester who changed very quickly, and the girl who showed an unnecessary and sometimes unpeaceful constancy. According to experience, Frank should have had no misgivings when he reminded Mrs. Austin of her promise. But he instinctively felt that his experience was not likely to be of much service to him on this occasion. "You said you should like it—there isn't much to show you, but will you come?" he asked with simple directness.

Mrs. Austin looked up a little absently. Their talk of the evening before had not made a deep impression on her, and she had almost made up her mind to spend the morning in writing letters. When Frank spoke she had just reckoned up the most tiresome of her correspondents, and had decided that she might hope to possess an easy conscience by luncheon time. But as she met his eyes she remembered his anxiety to amuse her, and checked the answer which was on his lips. He was a nice, hospitable boy, this son of Fanny Leicester's, and if he wanted to do the honors of his home he should have his way. Her letters could wait, and she would see Frank's old china in the morning and his little ruin in the afternoon.

"Will I come?" she repeated. "Of course I will come. I shall be delighted." And she rose instantly, with a sweet readiness which filled Frank's soul with a tumult of delight.

It was speedily obvious that the young man knew very little about the things he had undertaken to show. He was vaguely proud of his heirlooms because they were heirlooms. It pleased him to think that he inherited as a matter of course what other people were so anxious to buy. His old oak had been carved for the Manor-house; his old cups and dishes had belonged to generations of dead and gone Leicesters. That was enough for him. He remembered the names of a few of the portraits, and in one or two notable cases could even tell the artist, but his remarks, as a rule, were not instructive. "Oh, I recollect that one," he would say, with a glance of recognition, "used to hang in the little room out of the gallery upstairs"; or it might be, "Do you see that queer old fellow up there? I remember I was awfully afraid of him when I was a little chap; I thought he walked." Sometimes he confined himself to a simple expression of opinion. "That's a comical get-up—doesn't she look as if she'd got a duster and a feather on her head? Do you suppose that a cap, now, or a hat?" But curiously enough, his ignorance did not affect Mrs. Austin unpleasantly. She did not feel as if Frank were an outsider, but rather as if the connection between him and the people on the walls was close enough to justify a disregard of mere book-knowledge about them. She could have learned more names and dates in a couple of days than Frank had acquired in his life, but he claimed kindred with the portraits in the very look and attitude with which he confronted them. There was a young squire of more than a century earlier who might have been his brother. Mrs. Austin called his attention to the likeness, and Frank, with his handsome head thrown back, stood gazing at him in a glow of suddenly-awakened friendliness. "I wonder who he was?" she said. "Suppose he turned out to be a namesake of yours?"

"I'm sure I don't know," the young fellow answered. "Is he really like me?" And, without waiting for a reply, he went on, "I'm idiotically ignorant."

"Don't call yourself names," said Mrs. Austin. "You certainly are ignorant, and it is very disgraceful, but I rather like it. People who know too much won't let one make any discoveries or imagine anything on one's own account. Now you leave me quite free in that respect."

Frank smiled rather ruefully. "If that is all you want, I am perfect."

They went up-stairs, and there he had rather an easier part to play, as she could appreciate what she saw without his explanation. He was eager to fit keys into locks for her, and would readily have broken open any obstinate door which resisted his efforts. Certainly if the future was to be for Gilbert South, the present time was Frank's, and he made good use of it; for, before that journey of discovery was over, the house was peopled with beautiful memories. There was Mrs. Austin pausing at the top of the stairs, and smiling at a grotesque head which grinned from the door of an old cabinet—Mrs. Austin intent on a dingy bit of tapestry, and triumphantly discovering Rebekah at the well—Mrs. Austin laughingly putting him aside when he failed to unlock a great oak chest, and turning the key with her slim white fingers—Mrs. Austin looking out from an oriel-window across the sunlit oaks and chestnuts of the park with a tranquil far-seeing gaze. There was more to remember of this; for in the act of turning away, she stopped short. "Oh, there's some beautiful old china," she said: "I must have a look at that! Don't you care for these things, really, Mr. Leicester?"

"No, I don't know—I mean yes," said Frank. "Don't you think they are women's things?"

"Women's things? Don't be so scornful," said Mrs. Austin, with her quiet smile.

"That isn't scornful," he answered, slowly. "I meant——" He paused, and looked at her, at the brown oak panelling behind her head, at the blue and white china, at her lifted hand as she put back a cup. The sunshine, slipping through the leaves which wavered outside, brightened the picture with capricious touches of gold.

"Well—you meant? I am waiting."

"Why," said Frank, "what good are these things to me? I don't understand 'em, you know. I can read the papers and go over my bailiff's accounts just as well without two blue plates and an old teapot in front of me. But when you stand there it's different—they seem to be all right, somehow."

Mrs. Austin met his gaze with a little touch of laughter just at the corners of her mouth. "Upon my word!" she said, "I didn't know that I was in such perfect harmony with an old teapot. Well, it is something, no doubt, to be able to adorn the leisure moments of life—when the bailiff is away!" Frank would have protested, but she checked him with a quick little movement of her head. "Are you going to explain yourself? Don't; an explanation is enough to spoil the most beautiful thing that ever was said, and to make the worst worse. Besides, there is no need."

"No," he answered with a laugh, "I don't suppose there is."

Mrs. Austin ended by enjoying her morning in a very bright, simple fashion, and feeling a little as if she and Frank were a couple of children engaged in some delightful piece of mischief. Frank had certainly hampered a lock, broken a little saucer, lost one key on the floor of a dark cupboard, and mixed up the remainder in hopeless confusion. He knew there were some queer old dresses somewhere—he remembered having seen them as a boy—and in the search for them he took Mrs. Austin into all sorts of shadowy corners, and made interesting discoveries of old brooms and brushes and dusty books. On one shelf he found some toys, shabby with ill-usage and long neglect. He stood looking at these for a moment, bewildered to find that he had forgotten them so utterly and remembered them so well. He stooped to touch a little painted water-cart and then put them all into the darkness again, with a lingering smile. At last he came upon the old brocades and laces of which he was in search, and looked anxiously to see whether they would please his companion. "Are they right?" he said, "or don't you care for them?" As soon as he was satisfied on this point, he would have tossed them all over the floor for her inspection, if she had permitted it. "Look like private theatricals, don't they?" he said, when he was bidden to stand on one side.

"Oh, isn't this lovely?" she exclaimed, without heeding his question.

He considered the pale delicately-flowered silk with a puzzled face. "Lovely? Isn't it rather queer and—and—washy?" he said at last.

"Oh, that won't do at all!" Mrs. Austin replied, smiling up at him. "That isn't what we say about such things nowadays. We must educate you."

"Well," said Frank, with a flash of inspiration; "I think I should know better if I saw it on." Mrs. Austin shook it out daintily to let the light fall on it, and he looked from the silk to her face, and back again. All at once he seemed to see what she would look like in it; a tall slight figure in the quaint old gown. "Yes," he said, with sudden conviction, "I see now. It's beautiful."

"You are a promising scholar," she replied. "What were you saying about theatricals just now? But these things are too good for theatricals—too real for such little candlelight shams."

"Not a bit too good—if you would act!"

She shook her head. "Not even to wear this dress! Though that would be delightful."

"Do," said Frank. "Why not? I'd get myself up like my friend downstairs—the man over the library chimneypiece, you know. Would that be right with this of yours?"

It was Mrs. Austin's turn to call up a picture, and she raised her eyes to his face. "Oh yes, I think so. We should be in the same half century at any rate, quite near enough for private theatricals."

"Oh, I say!" Frank exclaimed. "Half a century!"

"Well, I admit it would be an awkward interval in real life," said Mrs. Austin, smiling. "But I think it might do on the stage."

"Let's try it," said Frank, with his face aglow.

"No," she answered, very gently and decidedly. "Why not ask Miss Vivian?"

"Tiny!" The suggestion called him out of an enchanted world into his every-day existence, and he had to check himself lest he should say something ungracious.

"She would look charming in some of these things," said Mrs. Austin, thoughtfully.

"I dare say she would—I mean, I'm sure she would. Well, we can think of that any time."

"And do you think we can join the others any time?" his companion inquired. "I should say we had better bring our investigations to an end, and look for them. Your mother will think we are lost."

Frank attempted no remonstrance; and she laid everything back in its place with a charming dexterity, only pausing once to look at some old lace. He watched her, still with the shadow on his face which had come when that mention of Tiny's name reminded him of more than Tiny.

They went down-stairs, but could find no one. "My mother is having more than an hour's gossip to-day," said Frank. He turned to a side window and looked out. "And the others are playing lawn tennis."

Mrs. Austin provided herself with a parasol, and they went across the lawn to find the players. Tiny Vivian had enjoyed her morning very well, though she had been conscious that Frank and Mrs. Austin were a long while going round the house. She had not, however, got beyond the feeling that it was very good of Frank, and she came to meet the pair with a bright face of welcome. "Coming to play?" she said, gaily.

"All right," said Frank: and he turned to his companion. "You will, won't you?"

Mrs. Austin shook her head. "No, I can't play. No—don't offer to teach me; it's very kind of you, but I'm too old to begin now."

If he was disappointed, it was only for a moment, for in a moment he felt that he would rather not see Mrs. Austin rushing about after balls, eager, excited, flushed. Tiny might, of course, but not Mrs. Austin. "It isn't that!" he said, in answer to her smiling refusal. "You could learn anything you liked, but you are quite right—it would not be worth your learning." And he went away with long steps to fetch her a chair. When he came back, Gilbert South was describing something to Tiny in his soft voice, and Mrs. Austin stood a little apart, studying the old house with tranquil eyes.

Frank brought the chair, and an Indian shawl of his mother's, which he had picked up in the hall. "Will you have this on?" he said. "No? Then I'll put it over the chair. It's a very ugly chair." Frank had never been in the habit of eyeing his furniture so discontentedly.

"It's very comfortable," said Mrs. Austin, giving a touch to his arrangement of the drapery which seemed to make it exactly right. "Now I won't keep you from your game."

"Look here, Frank," said Tiny, lightly touching his arm with her little sunburnt fingers, "leave me out this time. You play with Mr. South."

"No, no, Miss Vivian, that won't do," Gilbert protested. "You've been describing Mr. Leicester as a champion player, and I'm not going to be pitted against him for you to laugh at my clumsiness."

"You're not clumsy," Tiny replied, quite simply.

"Thank you," said Mr. South, with a little bow. "But I'm a beginner, you know, and you have undertaken my education. Suppose you let me learn a little by looking on."

"Come then, Tiny," said Frank. After all, he had had his turn. It was only fair play to make way for the rival who was also his guest.

Gilbert strolled across to where Mrs. Gilbert sat, and threw himself on the grass at her feet. "Upon my word," he said, "I'm not sorry to rest a little. I've taken a good deal of exercise this morning."

Mrs. Austin smiled, and watched the game, though she did not understand it sufficiently to appreciate Frank's skill. She was interested in the two agile figures merely as a picture—a pretty picture in the autumn sunshine. Gilbert, at her feet, leaning on his elbow, seemed as if he also were watching the two figures, but in reality his eyes were fixed upon a third, a tall, slender girl, fair, graceful, swift, playing battledoor and shuttlecock in the stillness of a summer evening, close by an old red brick wall, on which peaches were trained. Above the wall a thin rank of trees rose against a clear sky. There was an arch over the garden patch, a tangle of climbing roses, delicate leaf-sprays, and clusters of loose white flowers, under which the girl would go when the game was over and the sun gone down. And beyond the buttressed wall, where the elm boughs were stirring in the cool evening air, was the great world, beginning at the ivy-grown gardengate and stretching away to unknown distances—to India, for instance, which lay waiting for a young fellow who was to do the most remarkable things. It was wonderful only to think of the sights he was to see, the strange faces, the strange skies, before he came home bronzed and bearded, to stroll once more along the grassy walks and find the clustered roses of a later year hanging white in the twilight. As he left the garden for the last time that home-coming had been almost as vivid and real as the tender pain of parting. Afterwards it faded away into a dim picture, and as such pictures are when what was to have become an actual future is put aside and marked, "It might have been." But now, while he lay on the turf, watching Tiny and Frank, it rose up before his eyes as clearly outlined as of old.

It could never be. The heads of the household were dead: the old home was broken up: the house was sold. Gilbert had a vague remembrance of having been told that a retired tradesman, who piqued himself on growing big pineapples, had taken the place and improved it immensely. However long his life might last, it could never hold that happy home-coming, as a hero, to the old garden, and the girl who was to wait for him there.

He raised himself a little, and turned to Mrs. Austin, who was leaning back against Frank's Indian shawl. "Do you remember," he said, "how we used to play battledoor and shuttlecock at West Hill?"

She looked down at his uplifted face. "Yes," she answered, in her tranquil voice, "I remember"; and after a just perceptible pause, she added, "perfectly."

That "perfectly" disconcerted him a little, and checked a sentence on his lips. As a rule, it is not a perfect but a discriminating memory which we desire to find in our friends. Gilbert asked himself whether there was a touch of ironical meaning in her words, or only a frank simplicity. It's a very long while ago!" he said. It was a safe remark to make, and not an original one. Yet something in his accent made it sound almost like an entreaty.

Mrs. Austin smiled. "It's a very long while ago. These young people were in the nursery then, I suppose, and now their turn has come round."

"Do we only have one turn?" said Gilbert, looking down and touching the end of the shawl which trailed on the short, dry turf.

"Ah, that I can't say!" she answered, lightly. "How can I tell what Fate may have in store for you? I fancy you are younger than I am now."

"No, no!" he exclaimed. "But tell me—am I much changed?"

Her eyes rested on him in smiling scrutiny. "No," she said; "I think you have changed very little indeed."

"You are right," he said, after a pause, "I am very little changed. And you?"

"What do you think?"

South quitted his lounging attitude, and sat up. "That's a question I can't answer. You are changed, and yet I fancy you are not changed. You were only a girl, you know——"

"And now I'm an old woman!"

He winced as if the words hurt him. "Don't say that! Not even as a joke!"

"Oh, I beg your pardon!" she protested, "I remember now I am a year and a half younger than you."

(To be continued.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

May 14, 1916. Lesson VII.

"Lo, We Turn to the Gentiles."—Acts 13: 13-52.

Commentary.—I. The Apostles in Antioch of Pisidia (vs. 13-15.) 13. Paul and his company—Paul now becomes the central figure in this group. We note that when the church at Antioch sent forth the two apostles on this journey, they were spoken of as "Barnabas and Saul," but after the judgment that came upon Elymas and the conversion of Sergius Paulus through Paul's ministry, Paul became the leader and is henceforward recognized as such. The apostles sailed in northwesterly direction to Perga, capital of the province of Pamphylia. Perga was situated on the southern coast of Asia Minor, about midway between the east and west extremities of the coast-line. Pamphylia contained a great variety of inhabitants, as it was the dividing region between the East and the West. The record does not state whether the apostles preached in Perga at this time or not, but they did on their return visit (14: 25.) John departing from them returned to Jerusalem—This was John Mark, the writer of the second Gospel. No reason is assigned for his departure, and Paul was not pleased at his course (15: 38.) It has been conjectured that his mother in Jerusalem needed him or that he was afraid of the unhealthful climate or that he shrank from the hardships incident to missionary work in Pamphylia and Pisidia. These, however, are mere conjectures, and we learn that later John Mark was ready for missionary work (15: 37-40.) Paul speaks of him with tender affection in Col. 4: 10 and 2 Tim. 4: 11.

14. Antioch in Pisidia—Antioch lay about one hundred miles nearly north of Perga. It is thought that it may have been on this journey that Paul was in perils of robbers (2 Cor. 11: 26.) It was a mountainous region and was infested by brigands. Antioch in Pisidia was built by Seleucus and was one of the sixteen Antiochs which he founded, and named after his father. Synagogue—Though he is the apostle of the Gentiles, it is ever to the synagogue that Saint Paul first finds his way. For the law of Moses ought to be a better schoolmaster to bring men to Christ than the law of nature.—Cam. Bib. There was but one synagogue here and both Jews and Gentiles attended its services, though the Gentiles who came were probably those who were inclined toward Judaism. Sat down—As ordinary worshippers. 15. The law and the prophets—It became the practice of the Jews to read a portion of the Pentateuch, or the law, each Sabbath and also a selection from the prophets. Rulers of the synagogue—Those who had charge of the synagogue service. Sent unto them—The rulers observed the presence of the strangers and noticed that they were dignified and devoted men.

II. Paul's discourse (vs. 16-41). Paul arose in his place and, beckoning with his hand for the attention of the audience, addressed them by the honorable title, "Men of Israel." He related the early history of the Jewish race and declared that Jesus, who sprang from the lineage of David, was the Messiah. He told of the preaching of John the Baptist and of the hatred of the Jews toward Jesus, who had been unjustly put to death. God raised him from the dead and salvation was proclaimed in His name to all the world. Paul warned the congregation of the consequences of rejecting Jesus.

III. The effect of Paul's preaching (vs. 42-52). 42. As they went out, they besought (R. V.)—The best manuscripts do not include the words Jews and Gentiles. The meaning seems to be that when the apostles were leaving the synagogue, there were those who requested them to give them another discourse on the subject that had just been presented to them. They were eager to hear the gospel. 43. Jews and religious proselytes followed—Their hearts were touched by Paul's message, and Paul and Barnabas encouraged them to give heed to the convictions they had received. The grace of God had been extended so far to them that they were hungering after righteousness. If they continued to seek the Lord, they would find Him in His saving power. 44. Came almost the whole city—The preaching of the gospel had aroused great interest and an excellent opportunity came for the further declaration of the truth. 45. The Jews ....Spake against those things. The Jews were envious when they saw that the multitudes were interested in the apostles' preaching, and undertook to turn the people against the new doctrine. They could not bear to hear the declaration that Gentiles were included in the plan of salvation.

46. Waxed bold—Paul and Barnabas were not intimidated by the rage of their opposers, but were inspired by the Holy Spirit to speak forth the word with greater plainness and boldness. First....spoken to you—As the Jews were God's special people, the gospel was to be offered first to them. Ye put it from you—The language shows that the Jews of Antioch rudely and violently thrust from them the offers of mercy. Judge yourselves unworthy of everlasting life—While they thought that they alone, of all nations, were worthy of eternal life, by their conduct they declared that they were unworthy, since they had rejected Christ, the only Saviour. Everlasting life belongs to both worlds: it has a place in those who are saved here, and it reaches out into eternity. We turn to the Gentiles—The apostles considered that their duty to the Jews was done and the way was fully opened to proclaim the gospel directly to the Gentiles. 47. The Lord commanded us—The command to which the apostles referred is found in Isa. 49. 6. Thee—The Messiah. Unto the ends of the earth—Jesus came as a Saviour to all nations. 48. The Gentiles.... were glad—The gospel came as good news to them. They appreciated the great blessing that had come to them and rejoiced. Glorified the word of the Lord—They readily accepted the word and rejoiced in it. They honored it by conforming their lives to it. As many as were ordained to eternal life believed—This expression is in contrast to the one in verse 46, applying to the Jews who had judged themselves unworthy of eternal life by rejecting Jesus. Those who were disposed to receive eternal life through Jesus Christ believed and were converted. 49. Published throughout all the region—The apostles proclaimed the gospel and those who were converted aided greatly in making it known.

50. Devout and honorable women—It is noted in the history of these times that many pagan women of the higher ranks were predisposed toward Judaism.—Whedon. The Jews enlisted their efforts against the apostles. Expelled them out of their coasts—"Cast them out of their borders." R. V.—In casting out the apostles the people of Antioch were rejecting Jesus and the salvation which he offered them. 51. Shook off the dust of their feet—This was in accordance with the command that Jesus gave to His disciples when He sent them forth on their mission (Matt. 10:14). Iconium—A city in Pisidia, east of Antioch. 52. Filled with joy—They were entering upon the blessedness promised by the Master (Matt. 5: 10-12). They were persecuted and blessed.

QUESTIONS.—Where did the apostles go from Paphos? Who left them at that point? To what city did they next go? Where did they go on the Sabbath? What invitation was extended to them? Give an outline of Paul's sermon. What occurred on the next Sabbath? How did the preaching affect the Jews? What effect had it upon the Gentiles? Why did the apostles turn to the Gentiles? To what place did the apostles go from Antioch? What were their feelings?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic—Christ, the world's Savior.

I. Foretold in Jewish history.

II. Rejected by Jewish leaders.

I. Foretold in Jewish history. Paul and Barnabas exhibited the most unfaltering conviction that the gospel was fully adequate to grapple with every form of opposition that the heathen world might offer. They were a small force numerically to advance upon the intrenched idolatrous heat of Asia Minor. The lesson before us presents one of those synagogue scenes, which are of so much interest in connection with the early progress of Christianity. By the courtesy of his countrymen Paul was permitted to speak. That was an event in his history, the beginning of a battle which concluded with his words, "I have fought a good fight." Paul's address resembled that of Stephen's, delivered before the Sanhedrin. It was a brief, historical survey of Israel, a true picture of that highly favored nation, the history of the kingdom of God. The main purpose of Paul's sermon was to prove the Messiahship of Jesus and thereby proclaim the gates of life open to all men. In portraying the providential course of Israel's history, Paul outlined briefly those distinctive features which revealed the fact that from the beginning God's eye was fixed upon the uppermost parts of the earth, as well as upon the land of his chosen people. In his review Paul noted the divine selection of a people, their wonderful deliverance, their desert discipline, the expulsion of the Canaanites, the foundation of a settled system of government, the epoch of kings. This recital was pleasing to the listening Jews. Paul further declared that in Jesus the line of Israel's greatness was continued; that without the crowning fact of his resurrection the rest would have been incomplete.

II. Rejected by Jewish leaders. Paul's tact was most remarkable. He desired to impress the fact that the Hebrew scriptures which were the basis of their faith as a people, contained the promise of a Messiah; that the Messiah predicted in their scriptures had actually appeared upon earth, and that he was the Mediator through whom the world was to be saved. Paul's mode of preaching was, first of all, to appeal to the understand with a clear exposition of truth, and then to impress that truth with earnest exhortation. Paul's power as a speaker lay in the intensity of his convictions and in his strong sympathy with his audience, which made him quick to adapt himself to them and to press home his thought. He offered proofs of his statements which were within the comprehension of his audience. The gospel message which Paul presented put his hearers to the test. He warned them of the fatal consequences of rejecting the offer of salvation. The results of Paul's appeal were seen in a general spirit of religious inquiry, the conversion of many, great excitement among the classes, the stirring up of bitter persecution, the increased power of the apostles in their work. The Jews were made jealous of their new leaders and of the hold they and their doctrine were getting. They refused to admit that the redemption of the Gentiles was a part of God's plan of salvation. They said, in effect, if the Gentiles were to receive the gospel, they would not. Paul made plain their own responsibility for their attitude toward the gospel. They had learned its central truths and formed their own decision. They decreed their own sentence of condemnation. They put from themselves the word of God and thus judged themselves. To the Gentiles it was the early dawn of the promised day. They needed comfort. They greeted the good news and were blessed by it. The mixed audience of Jews, proselytes and Gentiles had the golden opportunity of listening to Paul, the profound interpreter of scripture, the large-hearted apostle to the Gentiles, the truly evangelical preacher of the Christian faith, the undaunted witness to the truth. The Jews had a great opportunity. In every possible place grace was held out to them, nevertheless they spurned it all, and forced the apostles to leave their city under the ban of the law, but with no revenge in their hearts. They grew greater in the presence of difficulties and braver as perils thickened around them. The Jews disgraced themselves, but they could not arrest the victorious course of the truth. For all their hardships the apostles had an abounding joy.

T. R. A.

Ventilate.

Let in fresh air.

The bigger the dose, the better.

The tighter your house, the tighter your colds.

The fresh air habit is a good one for everybody.

If you can't work outdoors, sleep outdoors when you can.

Tuberculosis, pneumonia, bronchitis, pleurisy and catarrh are home diseases.

Have the bedroom windows large, for one-third of life is spent in your bedroom asleep.

Breathe deeply when out walking; oxygenate the lungs, ventilate your body through your nostrils.

Fill the lungs at each breath; breathe 18 to 20 times a minute; there can be no intemperance in your fresh air.

The Chinese Government has engaged a French expert to establish a military aviation school with 12 aeroplanes of three types.

SUNDAY AT HOME

THE WEAVER.

One stitch dropped as the weaver drove
His nimble shuttle to and fro,
In and out, beneath, above,
Till the pattern seemed to bud and grow
As if the fairies had helping been—
One small stitch which could scarce be seen;
But the one stitch dropped pulled the next stitch out,
And a weak spot grew in the fabric stout;
And the perfect pattern was marked for aye
By the one small stitch that was dropped that day.

One small life in God's great plan!
How futile it seems as the ages roll,
Do what it may, or strive how it can,
To alter the sweep of the infinite whole!
A single stitch in an endless web,
A drop in the ocean's flow and ebb!
But the pattern is rent where the stitch is lost,
Or marred where the tangled threads are crossed;
And each life that fails of its true intent
Mars the perfect plan that its Master meant.

AWAKE TO RIGHTEOUSNESS.

Ye are all the children of light, and the children of the day. Therefore let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober.

It is high time to awake out of sleep, for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed. The night is far spent, the day is at hand: let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light. Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.—Cast away from you all your transgressions, whereby ye have transgressed, and make you a new heart and a new spirit.—Lay apart all filthiness and superfluity of naughtiness, and receive with meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save your souls.

Little children, abide in him; that, when he shall appear, we may have confidence, and not be ashamed before him at his coming. If ye know that he is righteous, ye know that every one that doeth righteousness is born of him.

THE AUTOCRAT.

The word means self and strength. Monopoly means single and to sell. Sole right to sell. In our day we go to Russia for the first where we have unlimited monarchy, limited by assassination. In the second we may glance at a great nation who claim a sole right to sell. The people are up against a cluster of machines, powerful, elastic and daring, and heads cool, clever and long will be in demand to lead the host from Egypt to the promised land.

But our spirits turn pale as we transfer our thoughts to another Ruler and a close corporation whose bonds are iron and whose ways past finding out. Day by day the men of thought is confronted, not by a thought or doctrine, but by the greatest fact found at the foundation of the universe: "I am that I am." This is not history, cold and dead, but autocracy and monopoly rolled into one. "I kill and I make alive. He that dasheth in pieces is come up before thy face."

The unconditioned absolute is here, and the monopoly that holds all in its own hands, both in buying and selling, is here also.

Let it be proclaimed to the end of the earth that every particle of grace is held in the one Imperial hand, and this grace is dispensed to personal applicants only. The cry has gone forth, and it sweeps round the world to-day, "Come unto Me."

Tens of thousands of holy and devoted men and women are proclaiming this truth in the languages of the earth. Their hands are clean, but their hands are empty, they are but finger posts pointing the way to the city of refuge, and every man must run, and win and rest.

"I am He that openeth, and no man shutteth. "The keys of all treasure hang from the golden girdle of the Great High Priest. His gifts are sovereign, appropriate and sure.

It is a loud boast that all men are free and equal. I do not object to the freedom, but no two men are alike. Some have one talent, some five, some ten. Some have half a dozen personalities rolled into one, and are sharp threshing instruments, having teeth. "Who hath made thee to differ"? The mother-in-law is against the daughter-in-law, and a man's foes are they of his own house. How wonderful is this!

But come close home; what do you know about yourself, how far can you reach, how deep can you go? We are not known to others; we know but little of ourselves. There is a secret, sacred place within, which the great monopolist has reserved for Himself. Deep in the confines of the heart no mortal soul may share.

"Where all life's mighty issues start
There is a hidden sphere, unknown
To others—there we live alone.
Alone! Alone!!
How wisely God has planned
To keep life's centre and its throne
Reserved to Him and Him alone.
We find in Him what friends gave not,
He understands and feels;
He every bleeding heart-wound heals;
This realm we occupy alone
He fills; our lives to Him are known.

H. T. Miller.

Conversing With "Ghosts."

Some scientists of real eminence have accepted the postulate of the individuality and self consciousness of the soul after the death of the body and have attempted to demonstrate their belief by asserting communication with these disembodied spirits. Sir William Crookes, a profound delver in chemistry pertaining to radioactivity, asserted years ago that he had communication with souls of dead friends, but for several years he has been silent anent this matter. Camille Flammarion, a rather speculative and sensational astronomer, declares that he has seen and conversed with the "ghosts" of dead friends. Professor William James, brother of Henry James, the novelist, promised before he died that if possible he would communicate with his friend Professor Hyslop, both eminent psychologists, but at last accounts the soul of Professor James had not spoken.—Exchange.

The man who snores in an upper berth doesn't consider other people beneath him.

A Change of Garments

One morning Lita Giaccioli, an Italian girl aged 18, was placed in a railway train at Naples by her father and mother, who bade her good-by with many kisses. She was going to Rome to visit an aunt. The compartment she entered was occupied by one person only—a man. He was small and clean shaven, and the train had not gone far into the country when he began to notice Lita, as if taking note of her height and weight. Presently he said:

"Signorina, will you please take off your hat and give it to me?"

Lita looked at him as if she did not comprehend his meaning. The man jerked her hat off her head and put his own on hers. By this time she was thoroughly frightened and made no resistance. The man forced her to exchange her outer garments with him, and when this was done he pulled a veil down over his face.

"When we make a stop," he said, "I will get out—that is, unless I see danger. If you betray me I will kill you. I am a bandit. I have been making a rich haul in Naples. The police got on to my being there, and I am surprised that they have permitted me to get out of the city. Indeed, I suspect some game on their part, and I should not wonder if they were on the lookout for me."

Lita was thoroughly cowed. Indeed, it was all she could do to keep from fainting. But she kept up till the train reached the first stop, hoping then to be relieved of him. When the train pulled up at the station the man looked out, but drew back immediately, and Lita saw that she would not be rid of him. The conductor came to the door of the compartment and put a woman into it. Lita noticed that she tipped him for finding her a seat. The newcomer was a comfort to the poor girl, though she wished she had been a man. She noticed, however, that the woman was big and strong, while the bandit was small, though wiry.

The train had scarcely pulled out of the station when the new passenger began to look scrutinizingly at Lita. As for the man, he leaned back in a corner with the veil over his face, and no one would have had reason to suspect that he was not a woman.

"Where are you going, signor?" asked the woman of Lita in a coarse voice.

"To Rome, signora."

The woman looked intently at the girl, evidently being somewhat mystified at her appearance and especially at her voice, which was thoroughly feminine.

"When the train left Naples," continued the woman, "was there not a man in this compartment?"

Lita, whose eyes were fixed on the bandit, saw his fingers twitching. She interpreted it to mean that she must reply in the negative.

"There was no one, signora, except we who are now here."

There was a pocket in the woman's dress, and Lita noticed that she kept her right hand in this pocket. When she asked the question she looked at the figure leaning back in the corner, apparently asleep.

"Signora," called the new passenger, "can you tell me the hour this train reaches Rome?"

The only reply was a snore.

Lita would have warned the woman that the person she addressed was a man and a bandit, and begged her to let him alone, fearing that he would murder them both, but she dared not do so. The woman made no further attempt to extract information from the sleeper; instead she began to look Lita over, her attention being riveted on the girl's figure that looked different from a man's.

"You're not a man," she said. "You're a woman."

Lita made no reply. The man in the corner snored on. The woman turned her attention to the sleeper.

"Signora!"

The man stirred, then asked what was wanted in a feigned voice.

"At what hour does this train reach Rome?"

"I do not know."

"What's the matter with your voice? Have you got a cold?"

"Pardon me, I am sleepy. I have been up very late every night for a week."

"Was there a man in this compartment when the train left Naples?"

"Yes; the young gentleman opposite you."

"She's not a man; she's a woman."

"Well, I have nothing to do with that, nor do I care what she is."

This was said angrily, and the bandit, losing control of his voice, betrayed his sex. Suddenly the woman's hand came out of her pocket and with it a cocked revolver, with which she covered the bandit.

"Throw up your hands, Andrea Carpi!"

The hands went up at once. The woman leaned forward and snatched away the veil.

"You are very smart, Signor Carpi, but you can't fool us carbineers all the time. I thought that by changing sex I could bag you and have succeeded. I see that you have changed clothes with this young lady."

He threw off his cloak and displayed the uniform of the national police.

Lita breathed a breath of relief. She regained her clothes, and the bandit returned with his captor by the next train to Naples.

Sauted Onions.

Some call them fried.

But sauting is not frying.

First remove the onion skins.

Then cut the onions into thin slices.

Next cover the onions with boiling water.

Add a teaspoonful of salt, boil gently 20 minutes and drain.

Now put two teaspoonfuls of butter in the same pan. When hot add the onions.

Saute 20 minutes, stirring frequently; add a saltspoonful of salt and one of pepper.

They are delicious with broiled or panned steak and should be tender and must not be burned.

Fried onions, on the other hand, are cut into thin slices, separated into rings, and cooked in deep fat at [illegible] degrees Fahr. A few rings at a time are put in the frying basket and fried till crisp and brown. A sprinkle of salt and they're ready.

A military permit now is necessary to pass through either the inner military cordon or the larger circle drawn around the city. The permit and the bearer invariably are subjected to close examination. Even a stricter watch is being maintained over persons desiring to take passage out of Ireland from Kingstown. Guards are posted at frequent intervals along every road in the country.

HONESTLY BELIEVED
HE WAS GOING INTO
CONSUMPTION.

DR. WOOD'S
Norway Pine Syrup
CURED HIM.

Mr. Frank E. Anthony, 69 Ellen Street, Winnipeg, Man., writes: "Having taken several bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, during the past few weeks, to relieve a chronic cough and general throat trouble, allow me to express my unbounded satisfaction and thanks as to its sterling qualities. A short time ago I became suddenly subject to violent coughing fits at night, and directly after rising in the morning, for about an hour, and found I was gradually losing weight. All my friends cheerfully informed me that I looked as though I were going in consumption, and I honestly believed such was the case. However, after having taken several bottles of 'Dr. Wood's' I am pleased to relate that the cough has entirely disappeared, along with all the nasty symptoms, and I have since regained the lost weight. I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup as a sure cure for all those troubled in a like manner."

When you ask for "Dr. Wood's" see that you get what you ask for. It is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Gathered From Here and There

According to the Pennsylvania mining laws a mule must be given 500 cubic feet of air per minute while a miner gets but 200 cubic feet.

An oil is secured from the tomato seeds, from which soap is made.

The adjutant or marabout bird of India, which is valued on account of its feathers, will swallow a hare or a cat whole. It stands five feet high and has a 15-foot expanse of wing.

The starfish of Japan is made use of for fertilizing the land. It contains nearly 5 per cent of nitrogen.

The percentage of defectives born among the lower animals is far less than that of the human family, and the reason is said to be due to the consumption of drugs and alcohol by the human parents.

The production of magnesite is steadily increasing in the United States, the 1914 output being 11,293 short tons, valued at $124,223.

During a recent examination of the waiters employed in New York city, 1 per cent. were found to be afflicted with contagious diseases.

Uncle Sam's investments in forests are bringing direct returns, which are increasing every year.

The available waterpower of the United States, including Alaska, amounts to more than 28,000,000 horsepower, of which approximately 7,000,000, or 25 per cent., has been developed.

SAVAGE ATHLETICS.

Canary Islanders Who Would Have Made Star Ball Players.

The Canary Islands came into subjection to Spain about the time Columbus discovered America. The conquest was due solely to the superior of European weapons and not to better skill and prowess. Native soldiers were trained athletes developed under a system that held athletic sports to be an important business, like military drill.

Spanish chronicles have left accounts of sports of the islanders. From babyhood they were trained to be brisk in self defense. As soon as they could toddle the children were pelted with mud balls that they might learn how to protect themselves. When they were boys stones and wooden darts were substituted for bits of clay.

In this rough school they acquired the rudiments of warfare which enabled them during their wars to catch in their hands the arrows shot from their enemies' crossbows.

After the conquest of the Canaries a native of the island was seen at Seville who for a silver piece let a man throw at him as many stones as he pleased from a distance of eight paces. Without moving his left foot he avoided every stone.

Another native used to defy any one to hurl an orange at him with so great rapidity that he could not catch it. Three men tried this each with a dozen oranges, and the islander caught every orange. As a further test he hit his antagonists with each of the oranges.

THE ARCH LOOTER.

(Times of India)

The most conspicuous failure of the war is the individual who did most to precipitate it—the German Crown Prince. After emerging from the Ardennes his army narrowly escaped destruction. The only reputation he has acquired is that of being the arch looter in that nest of thieves—the German Army. If for any reason this precious person is called to the Imperial throne, what will be the position of the Hohenzollern dynasty, represented by a braggart failure at the close of an unsuccessful war?

Suffered Awfully
FROM
BILIOUS HEADACHES.

When the liver becomes sluggish and inactive the bowels become constipated, the tongue becomes coated, the stomach foul and bilious headaches are the upshot.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the foul-coated tongue, do away with the stomach gases and banish the disagreeable bilious headaches.

Mrs. J. C. Kidd, Sperling, B.C. writes: "I have used Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for bilious headaches. I suffered awfully until I started to take them. They were the only thing that ever did me any good. I never have any bilious headache any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FARM GARDEN

THE CALVES TO KEEP.

From time to time, says one farm paper some exponent of more livestock rises to remark against the slaughter of the calves and not always is this without reason. We must agree that very often calves which should be kept in the herd for breeding purposes are turned away for veal and their owner gets very little profit from them, and they are not permitted to do the good in the herd which they would have done if kept for breeding purposes. However, there are large numbers of calves raised each year which should go to the veal route, and many of those which are killed while very young would be of no use if kept in the herd as breeders.

The good dairyman has a basis upon which he works in selling or keeping his calves as the case may be. He used first of all, a pure bred sire with milking propensities well marked in the blood of his ancestors. He keeps in his herd nothing but the best individual animals and the heaviest milkers and he weighs the milk from each cow or heifer regularly and systematically, and, if necessary, has the milk tested for fat so he knows exactly what each of his cows is doing and whether or not the calves from that cow are likely to go on and make valuable animals to place in his herd. If the cow, mother of the calf, cannot, through milk production, justify her existence in the herd there is little reason why the calf from such a mother should be kept past veal age, and it is far better than such a calf should go to the butcher early in life than to prove a bill of expense, in fact, a robber, in the dairy herd.

There is little use of keeping an inferior dairy calf to the age of two or three years, because it will generally cost more especially when grain is high in price, as it is now, to put meat on this wedge-shaped dairy carcass than it is worth. It would be folly then to keep all calves without discrimination. Only the best should survive for breeding purposes, and the only man who know which are the best is the man who is using a proper sire of a heavy milking strain, and is weighing the milk regularly from the cows to which the sire is bred, and keeping the calves from those cows which lead in milk production and give enough to pay for all feed and labor and leave a handsome profit besides

The point is to be able to pick out calves which should remain in the herd something must be known about the producing ability of their dams, and this cannot be estimated by the ordinary guess-work method. The scales and the tester should be made just as important in determining the future individuals which shall comprise the herd as in determining which cow now milking shall remain in the herd.

It is important also that no faulty individuals as to conformation and type be kept in the herd. It is not enough that the sire be from good milking ancestry and the cow be a heavy milker herself. They must have such confirmation and prepotency that the calves show the desirable type of the milking breeds.

Faulty calves should be discarded, even though their ancestry be right. This close selection will send thousands of calves to the block as veal which would otherwise be kept in the herd at a loss. It may be, after all, that there are not too may calves slaughtered young, but that there is not enough system followed in determining which shall go and which shall be kept. Undoubtedly, many are kept which should go, and equally true is it that many go which should be kept. The matter is in the hands of the dairyman, and the sooner he makes all his selections on conformation and type backed by production will it be righted.—Prairie Farm and Home.

PRUNING TREES.

Prune annually but never heavily.

Do not cut out large limbs.

Frost bitten wounds are slow to heal.

Never leave stubs in cutting off limbs.

Wounds heal most rapidly in spring.

Keep the trees free from suckers.

Torn wounds are generally fatal.

Summer pruning induces fruitfulness.

Heavy pruning is always followed by a heavy growth of suckers.

Winter pruning, when the tree is wholly dormant, increases the vigor of the tree.

In transplanting cut back, top and root. Burn all the wood to prevent spread of insects and disease.

Winter pruning, when the tree is wholly dormant, increases the vigor of the tree.

In transplanting cut back, top and root. Burn all the wood to prevent spread of insects and disease.

NOTES.

Corn, alfalfa, clover and grass — these four plants furnish 90 per cent. of the coarse food used by animals.

Liming is assisting farmers to secure good catches of clover.

Oats and barley, or oats, peas and barley, are excellent combinations for dairy forage.

There are many cows in this country capable of producing 400 pounds of butter in a year, but not one of them, so far as we have knowledge, came from a scrub sire.

Rev. V. H. Mayer, of Casenova, Va., has wintered a flock of milch goats in timber without bought feeds, getting three or four quarts of milk per day. He claims to have saved several babies with goats' milk, and has demonstrated the freedom of goats from tuberculosis and other diseases.

Sore or chapped teats are due to exposure or cold, wet weather and rough handling. Treat with lard or vaseline.

When a bull is stall fed he should have a plentiful supply of nitrogenous roughage, such as good, clean clover or peavine hay.

Spray pumps of many different sizes and types will give good results on the farm. Bucket pumps, knapsack sprayers and automatic sprayers will be useful in the garden and orchard, as well as in the hen house, although a larger hose or extension rod will be needed in the orchard. A barrel pump or power sprayer may be used, with good results if it is already on hand, but is more expensive than the average farm needs for hen house work.

Competition is the life of trade, when it isn't the death of it.

The Bile is an Antiseptic

Everything is good in its place. The bile, which, under certain conditions, causes so much distress, is of the greatest value as an antiseptic and cathartic when it is properly handled by the liver.

The chief function of the liver seems to be the filtering of bile from the blood, where it acts as a poison, and pouring it into the intestines, where it hastens the course of the food mass through the alimentary canal, and by its antiseptic influence prevents fermentation of the food.

When you suffer from biliousness and indigestion and have a coated tongue, bitter taste in the mouth, headaches and loss of appetite, you will do well to look to the condition of the liver. Other symptoms are wind on the stomach, which causes belching, and the formation of gas, which gives rise to dizziness and pains about the heart.

Because the liver has failed, the food in the alimentary canal is fermenting instead of being digested, looseness and constipation of the bowels alternate, the whole digestive system is thrown out of order and the blood is poisoned.

By immediately awakening the action of the liver and bowels, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills affords relief for this condition most promptly. On this account they are generally recognized as the most effective cure for biliousness, liver complaint, indigestion, constipation, and the pains and aches which arise from poisons in the blood. The benefits are lasting because this medicine removes the cause of trouble.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.
Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

6TH OVERSEAS UNIVERSITIES COMPANY, C. E. F.

REINFORCEMENTS FOR PRINCESS PATRICIA'S CANADIAN LIGHT INFANTRY.

Canadians, of whatever nationality, thrill as they recall the wonderful record made by the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry at Festubert, at Ypres, and many other battlefields in Belgium; how, in the face of overwhelming odds, they held their positions by their courage, steadiness and dogged perseverance.

For nearly a year the P. P. C. L. I. (as the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry is known in military circles) has been reinforced by a steady flow of recruits of the very finest of our Canadian manhood. These recruits, many now veterans, are determined that this fine battalion shall not lose its high record, but with their help shall have added honor and prestige in the future.

The reinforcements have been drawn from all over Canada, and the universities of Canada have made this battalion their care. Already 1,350 officers and men have gone forward under the title of the Universities Companies, and are doing their "bit" at the front or at Shorncliffe. Five Universities Companies have left Canada.

The number of men volunteering from the West has been simply wonderful. So much so that the authorities of the Western Canadian Universities decided to send overseas a battalion composed of students of the Western Universities and members of the teaching staff. This battalion is now recruiting and is called the 196th Western Universities Battalion, C. E. F.

The object of the Western Universities Battalion and of the Universities Companies is the same in that it provides a means for men to get to the front in congenial company, but though their paths are parallel, they are not identical in this respect. The Western Universities Battalion is for overseas service as a battalion, and the Universities Companies are reinforcing the Princess Patricias Canadian Light Infantry.

The P. P. C. L. I. is now composed mainly of men from the Universities Companies, and the steady flow of reinforcements for this battalion must not be allowed to stop, and further, the standard of the recruits must always be the "best that Canada can offer."

There are many men of the University type whose hearts grow warm as they read and hear the name of the Princess Pats, for they have brothers, relatives and friends in it, and they wish they could have an opportunity of joining it. To these men the news that a sixth company is being recruited, under Major McKergow, at McGill University, in Montreal, will be welcome.

The sixth company is in comfortable quarters at McGill University, and has all the advantages of the use of the McGill Campus and the University building, including the McGill Students' Union.

The Universities Companies have been almost overwhelmed with the hospitality of the residents of Montreal and its suburbs.

The training of the companies has been of an exceptionally efficient character, and has been of a nature to develop specialists, some, at musketry, others at signalling, others at tactical exercises, and again others in physical training, bayonet fighting and bombing.

The great advantage of these companies is that men of the same social status go forward together, and join a battalion in which they will find a large number of congenial spirits. Another advantage is the rapidity with which they go forward to the front. The training in Montreal usually takes about three months, and after two months further training in England they take their place in the firing line without unnecessary delay. The reason for this is the fact that these companies reinforce a battalion already at the front.

A considerable number of the men who have joined the Universities Companies have, upon reaching England, obtained commissions in the British and Canadian units. It is, of course, impossible to make any guarantee as to promotion of this character, but the nature of the training received and the reputation of the Universities Companies make the chances of promotion excellent for the type of men that the Universities Companies accept.

Intending recruits are examined locally by an army medical officer, receive their transportation to Montreal, and immediately obtain their uniform, and start their training without delay. Western men are invited to make known to their friends this company. McGill University, Montreal, will be glad to supply any further information that may be required.

Origin of the Clearing House.

In 1775 the bankers of London rented a house in Lombard street and fitted it with tables and desks for the use of their clerks as a place where bills, notes, drafts and other commercial paper might be exchanged without the trouble of personal visits of employees to all the metropolitan banks. Transfer tickets were used, and by means of this simple plan transactions involving many millions were settled without a penny changing hands. The Bank of England and all other important banks in London are members of the Clearing House Association. The first clearing house in the United States was established by the associated banks of New York in 1853.

Better Than Spanking

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Life Struggle of the Trees.

An interesting light is thrown on the longevity of the trees that grow along the timber line of the Rocky Mountains by Mr. Enos A. Mills in his Rocky Mountain Wonderland." He says:

A few timber line trees live a thousand years, but half that time is a ripe old age for most of the timber line veterans. The age of these trees cannot be judged by their size or by their general appearance. There may be centuries of difference in the ages of two arm in arm trees of similar size. I examined two trees that were growing within a few yards of each other in the shelter of a crag. One was fourteen feet high and sixteen inches in diameter and had 337 annual rings. The other was seven feet high and five inches in diameter, and had lived 492 years.

One day by the sunny and sheltered side of a bowlder I found a (tiny seed) bearer of an altitude of 11,800 feet. How splendidly unconscious it was of its size and its utterly wild surroundings! This brave pine bore a dainty cone, yet a drinking glass would have completely housed both the tree and its fruit.

WRITTEN BY CHILDREN.

Some Famous Hymns That Have Outlived Their Authors.

Some of the best known hymns in the language have been written by children. Everybody knows "My Faith Looks Up to Thee," a hymn with a unique record. It was the first hymn the author, Dr. Ray Palmer, ever wrote. It is by far the most popular of his hymns. It was written when he was a mere lad, and he survived its publication and popularity sixty years. It was set to music in the year of its birth and has always been sung to the same tune.

One of the best known hymns in the world is "There is a Land of Pure Delight." Yet it was written by Isaac Watts before he reached manhood. It is said that he was staying in the Isle of Wight and looking across to Hampshire when he penned the lines:

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green.

That fine soldierly hymn, "Oft in Danger, Oft in Woe, Onward, Christian, Onward Go," was actually written by a boy and girl who never saw each other. The boy was poor Henry Kirke White, who died before he reached manhood, and the girl was Frances Fuller Maitland.

The fact is that when the boy poet died the little girl was not born. Exactly when Kirke White wrote his verses is not known, for they were found among his papers after his death. He had worked some sums in algebra on the same sheet.

Twenty years later the little Frances, fourteen years old, wrote the lines, beginning respectively, "Let your drooping hearts be glad," "Let not sorrow dim your eye," and "Onward, then to battle move," which made a fine hymn of what was really only a set of verses.

Frances Ridley Havergal wrote one of her best known hymns when she was a girl of fifteen. In fact, it was the first thing of any importance she ever penned. This is the pathetic hymn, "Thy Life Was Given For Me."

It was scribbled on the back of a circular in pencil and first read to an old, bedridden woman, who liked it so much that the little girl repented of her first intention to burn it, and her father wrote the well-known tune, Baca, to it.—London Tit-Bits.

Knew What He Was Doing.

At the time of the great disaster in Martinique the Italian bark Orsolina was taking on a cargo of sugar there. Her captain was accustomed to volcanoes, and he did not like the appearance of Mont Pelee. Not half his cargo was on board, but he decided to sail for home.

"The volcano is all right," argued the shippers. "Finish your loading."

"I don't know anything about Mont Pelee," said the captain, "but if Vesuvius looked that way I'd get out of Naples, and I'm going to get right out of here."

The shippers threatened him with arrest. They sent customs officers to detain him, but the captain persisted in leaving. Twenty-four hours later the shippers and the customs officers lay dead in the ruins of St. Pierre.

Corns Cured Quick Applied in 5 Seconds

Sore, blistering feet from corn-pinched toes can be cured by Putnam's Extractor in 24 hours. "Putnam's" soothes away that drawing pain, eases instantly, makes the feet feel good at once. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" to-day.

"ENVIRONMENT

Stronger Than Heredity in Its Influence On Life.

A short time before the Civil War a New York policeman took in charge a ten-year-old boy whom he had noticed loitering about the streets and sleeping on park benches. The little fellow was a typical waif of the slums, bearing the marks of neglect, ill usage, and a deplorable family history. Investigation showed that he had no home, his mother being dead, and his father, a degenerate ne'er-do-well, having deserted him.

So far as the authorities could ascertain, the boy himself, an undersized, shrewd-looking youngster, had not as yet developed any criminal or seriously vicious traits. But the facts of his pedigree seemed to tell heavily in his disfavor, forecasting the day when he would become in some sort an offender against society. The immediate problem was how to dispose of him, and this was solved by turning him over to a charitable organization.

It so happened that about this time an Indiana farmer and his wife determined to adopt a boy. Chance—or Providence, as I prefer to put it—brought together the farmer and an agent for the society that then had the deserted ten-year-old boy in its keeping. The upshot of their meeting was that John Brady found a home with Mr. and Mrs. John Green, of Tipton, Indiana.

Great was the astonishment in the neighborhood when people learned what the Greens had done. Even the most optimistic agreed that they were "taking a big chance," while not a few gloomily predicted that they would rue the day when they had taken into their house a New York street urchin of dubious ancestry. But Mr. and Mrs. Green, refusing to be terrorized by the bogey of heredity, devoted themselves to the upbringing of the little John. They gave him love and they gave him discipline; through the work of the farm and the power of good example they trained him to be useful, diligent, and efficient, and they sent him to the red school-house at the cross-roads to gain the elementary education he should have received while a child in New York.

At nineteen he struck out for himself, beginning his life-work by teaching school. Three years later, having practised the most rigid self-denial to save the necessary funds, he returned east to become a student at Yale. Working his way through Yale, he then entered Union Theological Seminary, from which he was ordained to the Presbyterian ministry at the age of thirty.

Meantime he had set his heart on a project inspired by gratitude for the loving care his foster-parents had lavished on him. He would establish in Texas a farm-colony for boys who, like himself, had been born and reared in the slums. It was a splendid scheme; but alas, he found that it required more capital that he could raise. Still inspired with the ideal of helping others, he now took ship to Alaska, to begin among the native tribes a missionary enterprise that included social service of a high order. In 1897, just twenty years after he had first gone to Sitka, his labors were signally rewarded, when President McKinley appointed him Governor of Alaska, a post to which he was reappointed by President Roosevelt, and which he retained until five years ago.—Pictorial Review for May.

GILLETT'S LYE
MADE IN CANADA
For making soap.
For softening water.
For removing paint.
For disinfecting refrigerators, sinks, closets, drains and for 500 other purposes.
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

MOTHER AND BABY

The fond mother always has the welfare of her little ones at heart. She is continually on the watch for any appearance of the maladies which threaten her little ones. Thousands of mothers have learned by experience that nothing will equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the children well. Concerning them Mrs. R. Morehouse, Hillsfield, N. B., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine I have ever used for my baby. He was very cross but the Tablets soon put him right again." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Posy.

Have it.
Have it where?
Have it anywhere.
Just as you have it.
Have it singly or by the yard.
A rose may nestle in the corsage.
Or it may perch in the centre of the hat.
One idea is to have it catch up the skirt drapery.
Yet another shows it posed at intervals with tiny rose festoons between.
On one evening dress little strings of roses serve as shoulder straps.
Two or three of them may be embroidered on a hat, which leaves Boreas in despair.
Then there are funny bunched-up bits of cloth on some hats which wouldn't fool anybody, but which are flowers by courtesy.

Wonderful for the Blood!

Cures Sallow Skin, Headache, Languor and Tiredness.

You don't need to be told how you feel—blue, sort of sickish, poor appetite, vague pains, tired in the morning. This condition is common at this season.

Fortunately there is prompt relief in Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which immediately relieve the system of all poisons and disease producing matter.

Thousands have been so utterly depressed, so worn out as to be despondent; but Dr. Hamilton's Pills always cured them. "I can speak feelingly on the power of Dr. Hamilton's Pills," writes C. T. Fearman, of Kingston. "Last spring my blood was thin and weak, I was terribly run down, had awful headaches and a gnawing, empty feeling about my stomach, I couldn't sleep or work until I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills—they did me a world of good." At all dealers in 25c boxes.

Coating Steel With Zinc.

A new process of coating structural steel or any other exposed metal with zinc is just being introduced to those who are interested in such matters, and it is attracting considerable attention because of the ease and thoroughness with which the operation is performed, even after the metal has been put in place. Powdered zinc, compressed air and heat are the three elements which are used in the process, and the zinc is driven through a gas burner by the air, where it is instantly reduced to a liquid state, and as it strikes any surface capable of sustaining the force, it adheres and cools at once.

LEMBERG RICH IN NAMES.

It Has Had Twenty-Seven Different Ones in Its Career.

Many cities are known by more than one name, but it is given to few to rejoice in more than half a dozen distinctive cognomens. But the historic Galician City of Lemberg has been known at one time or another by no less than twenty-seven different appellations.

According to the Polish Bulletin, the ancient Ruthenian names for Lwoff were Lwow, Lwiw, Lwihrad, Lwihorod, Ilwiw; the Germans called it Lemberg, Lemberg, Lemburg, Loewenburg; the Latin and pseudo Latin names include Lebburgs, Lamburga, Leontopolis, Leone, Livivia, Leopolya; in the thirteenth century it was known to the Greeks as Lithon and Litbada.

The patriarchs of Constantinople, Alexandria and Jerusalem referred to it as Leovios and Leonopolis; the Turks call it in their books Illi, Ilbo, Ilbot, Ilibow, Ilbadir; the Armenians gave to it the name of Ilof; the Russians have lately baptized it Lwoff.

The real name of the city, it is asserted, is the Polish one of Lwow, which literally translated means Lion City.

CURE YOUR BAD COUGH BY BREATHING CATARRHOZONE

You may dislike taking medicine, but coughs are best cured without medicine. The modern treatment is "Catarrhozone"—it isn't a drug—it's a healing vapor full of pine essences and healing balsams. It spreads over the surfaces that are weak and sore from coughing. Every spot that is congested is healed, irritation is soothed away, phlegm and secretions are cleaned out, and all symptoms of cold and Catarrh are cured. Nothing so quick, so sure, so pleasant as Catarrhozone. Beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone. All dealers sell Catarrhozone, large size, which lasts two months, price $1.00; small size 50c, sample size 25c.

BRADSTREET'S TRADE REVIEW.

Toronto—Business conditions continue favorable. The big foundries are busy. There is work for every able-bodied man. Lumber yards are doing a bigger volume of business. In the dry goods trade both sorting and placing orders are keeping pace with recent encouraging reports. Prices are still on the upgrade, in some cases double what they were a year ago. The boot and shoe trade is fairly active. Leather houses have about all they can handle and are embarrassed to fill contracts being short of skilled labor. Hide and wool houses find manufacturers taking all current receipts. The grocery trade is doing a fairly active business. Prices of all classes of food animals are climbing higher.

Montreal—Wholesale trade continues on a healthy basis. Dry goods houses are doing better, a stronger inquiry coming for summer goods, with a good volume of orders for immediate delivery. Hardware firms have had better trade last ten days. The movement of groceries have been normal. Leather and boot and shoe men both are busy on orders. Security markets have had an active period.

Winnipeg—The middle west is passing through an active period in regard to wholesale business. Retailers are buying freely now to fill depleted shelves. Scarcity is still the complaint in dry goods circles, the dye problem being responsible. Prices are advancing steadily. In the boot and shoe department trade is on the quiet side at the moment. Prices in these lines are firm also. Improvement is reported in the grocery trade.

Calgary—Business in Alberta and Saskatchewan is practically on a par with the activity in Winnipeg. Dry goods, footwear and grocery firms share in a good volume of trade. In Calgary itself the volume of business is satisfactory. Edmonton reports steady improvement.

Vancouver—Much needed improvement in general trade is noticeable. Local wholesale and retail trade is better.

Hamilton—The big industries that are at the back of present commercial prosperity continue to do well. These have large war orders ahead of them, and orders for farm implements and construction equipment have been placed in liberal volume. Orders extend even into 1917. Wholesalers find trade with county points better as the spring opens.

London—The tone of business in retail and wholesale houses is healthy. Most industries are busy.

Ottawa—Wholesalers are doing a normal trade, especially in staple goods. Manufacturers are busy. City retailers have done a satisfactory trade all spring.

Quebec—Wholesale trade is active in all lines, and while dry goods houses fear a shortage in staple lines, orders are coming in freely. Provisions and groceries are moving well, building trades are active and there is a steady demand for supplies and material. Shoe manufacturers are working full time. Collections are fairly satisfactory for the season.

Halcyon Days.

The expression "halcyon days" originated with the ancient Sicilians. They firmly believed in an old legend that during the seven days preceding and the seven following the winter solstice —Dec. 21—the halcyon, or kingfisher, brooded over her young in a nest afloat on the surface of the water and that during these fourteen days the seas would be calm and safe for the mariner; hence the name "halcyon days," when, according to Milton, "birds of color sat brooding on the charmed wave."

Sayings of the Day.

"Surely a home should be, above all things else, an honest, and a worthy, self-expression of those who live in it."—Virginia Earle.

"Perhaps never in the history of our race has the family life been in greater danger of disorganization than at the present time."—Mrs. Vernon Major, of the Academy of Dramatic Arts.

"From the heart of the woman who, loving greatly, is herself greatly loved, radiates an atmosphere of gracious charm and perfect understanding, of peace and joy and sympathy, which no outside power can rival and no untoward circumstances can destroy."—Clara E. Bickford Miller.

OTHER PAPERS VIEWS

NOT A BET—A SURE THING.

(London Advertiser)

Here's betting the German reply in Washington asks for more explanations in order to gain time.

LET THE WAR PROCEED.

(Guelph Mercury)

Speaking of preparedness. We've just got in a new case of heading type about 1 foot high. They can go ahead and take Berlin as soon as they please now.

WOUNDED BY ITS FRIENDS.

(Ottawa Citizen)

From some of the evidence in the munitions investigation it begins to look as though protection got some rough handling in the house of its friends.

SAFETY FROM ZEPPELINS.

(Pittsburg Gazette-Times)

If a mist can prevent Zeppelin bombardment of Kent, couldn't London make itself safe by synthetic fogs when nature takes a holiday?

THE FIGHTING IRISH.

(Toronto Telegram)

Ireland will be judged by the FIGHTING IRISH in the trenches, not by the TALKING IRISH in the alleys of treason, their pay houses in Germany or their sympathizers in the U.S.A.

BRITAIN'S WORST ENEMIES.

(Belleville Ontario)

At present, the Northcliffe press and the Northcliffe faction in England are more menacing to the future of the British Empire than the armies of the Kaiser.

WOMAN, THE MONOPOLIST.

(Montreal Evening News)

Woman, in fact, has monopolized dyeing altogether, just as she has monopolized everything else worth having if there are still a few bachelors left in the world, there is only one inference to be drawn.

A MATTER OF TONNAGE.

(Pittsburg Gazette-Times)

The New York American complains that all the Sussex fuss is being made over a boat smaller than a Staten Island ferry. Principle, of course, is purely a matter of tonnage.

THE WHY OF THE SHORT SKIRT.

(Guelph Mercury)

Women figure it out like this: What's the use of buying silk stockings if no person is going to see 'em Hence the "Birth of the Short Skirt."

WAS THERE ONE SUCH?

(Brantford Courier)

One of the best examples of the true Easter feeling was furnished by any woman who returned from church without having noticed how Mrs. Thingumbob was dressed.

NOT A THRIFT WORKER.

(Ottawa Free Press)

Because the weatherman put the kibosh on the Easter bonnet parade it doesn't necessarily follow that he is in league with this thrift campaign.

GOOD CAUSE FOR HATE.

(St. Thomas Journal)

Why Canadian forces are coming in for the special hate of the enemy is being made plain by the recurring Ypres-witness narratives of Canadian daring and courage.

WOULD FOOL THE GERMANS.

(Ottawa Citizen)

The British are erecting fake factories and other plants to attract the fire of Zeppelins, and cause them to waste time and ammunition. But why not fool them completely by erecting a few of our famous invisible mushroom plants?

IRELAND'S WORST ENEMIES.

(Buffalo Express)

Certainly there are no worse enemies of Ireland than those who have thus attempted to let loose the horrors of war within the country, thereby repudiating the cause for which 100,000 Irishmen have voluntarily offered their lives.

THE OTHER CASEMENTS.

(St. Thomas Journal)

Sir Roger Casement, as the arch traitor [illegible] of the empire, is more readily reckoned with than those [illegible] the mighty war by exciting political strife in such critical times are adding immeasurably to the [illegible] burdens of the empire's war leaders.

YES, IF FREED.

(St. Thomas Journal)

Once more the great Asquith has averted disaster for his government and the empire. Freed from the baleful influence of England's yellow press and its counterpart in parliament, Asquith and Lloyd George will carry the war through to success.

A MARTYR NOT WANTED.

(New York Sun)

In deciding what to do with Sir Roger Casement England might find a hint in [illegible] William III. In pardoning a noble Jacobite who had [illegible] he remarked [illegible] a martyr [illegible].

JOHN WESLEY.

(Woodstock Sentinel-Review)

Col. John Wesley Allison says he never [illegible] Hughes and the Shell Committee, and that he is a [illegible] the Allison from his [illegible] John Wesley [illegible].

DOWN ON VOLUNTEER SYSTEM.

(Ottawa Citizen)

If Great Britain had gone to conscription in August, 1914, the British would have a hundred times stronger than they are to-day, and there would not be [illegible] the empire. The reluctance of the British to abandon the free will theory has invited disaster.

To hold to the volunteer system is fanatic. It is indefensible. [illegible] given plain enough evidence of how it leads to blunders and incompetency.

EASY FOR JUDGE TUTHILL.

(Philadelphia Record)

Perhaps the Circuit Court of Cook county will now decide who was the man in the Iron Mask, who was Caspar Hauser, who wrote the Letters of Junius, what became of Louis XVII, who struck Billy Patterson, and why Theodore Roosevelt is. After giving judgment in the case of Heirs of Francis Bacon vs. All Mankind, supposed to have been decided by the verdict in the Court of History, Judge Tuthill would relish the task of solving the other historical mysteries.

GEN. LOGIE.

(Toronto Star, Thursday.)

General Logie, who was fifty years of age yesterday, now has under his command fifty thousand troops. He took up his great responsibility quite unexpectedly, and he has shown not only military ability, but wisdom in dealing with the relations between soldiers and civilians.

GEOGRAPHY, NOT PRINCIPLE.

(Philadelphia Record)

The Chicago Tribune, Colonel Roosevelt's most prominent newspaper supporter in 1912 raves over Mexico, but is gentle as a dove where Germany is concerned. Listen to it:

In the submarine controversy, despite violent press campaigns among the people to go to war with the Central Powers to establish a rule of action for the submarine or to insist upon the right of Americans to travel on [illegible] ships of belligerent nationality.

Here we see less interested in Mexico, [illegible] American rights on the ocean because we traveled more [illegible] geographical considerations, not to speak of the hyphenated vote, seem to be largely influential in forming many opinions.

2 in 1 SHOE POLISHES
BLACK · WHITE · TAN
KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT
10c F. F. Dalley Co. of Canada Ltd., Hamilton, Canada 10c

Men's Double Texture Paramatta Raincoats

Never before have we sold as many Men's aincoats as at this particular season and we've never had better values to offer than at this time.

We are offering **2** very special values

Men's 12.50 Raincoats for $10.00

The best $10 value by far we've ever shown is of double texture fawn Paramatta and moleskin lined. Perfectly waterproof. All seams double stitched and cemented. Sizes 36 to 48. Special at $10

$15.00 Raincoats for $12.50

A special imported line of extra quality wool top Paramatta in fawn shades. Extra heavy Moleskin lined making the coat windproof as well as waterproof. Extra guaranteed quality. Price $12.50.

Materials for the making of Ladies' Spring Coats & the Popular Sport Coat

A special display of fashionable materials suitable for Sport Coats and Ladies' Spring Coats will attract your attention. These are the most fashionable materials to be had including White Pole Cloths, Bedford effects and soft wooly materials in a lot of beautiful checks and overchecks, fancy coating tweeds, etc.

Good width so as to work up to advantage. Per yard

$1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25 and $2.50

The New Dress and Suit Fabrics

There are Whipcords, Gabardines, Bedford Cords, Chiffon Serges, Hairline Worsteds and Botany Serges in abundance.

Imported direct from Great Britain they come in new Navy, Mid Grey, Copen, Marine and other scarce shades. The dye is reliable and the cloth of splendid all-wool quality.

Per Yd. 75c $1.00, $1.25 & $1.50

STEPHAN BROS.

JUST ARRIVED

Honey, Marmalade, Jams and Jellies

Canned Peaches, Pears, Strawberries, Plums and Apples

Pure Gold Jelly Powder in all Flavors

Potato Flour (White Swan Pancake Flour)

Lister's Half Minute Puddings are Fine and a large package. Try One!

We want Potatoes, Maple Syrup, Butter and Eggs for Cash or Trade

C. PATRICK

Some Rousing Bargains

At Walkerton's Cash Sale Store for This Week

Ladies' Hose
Ladies Cotton Hose, sizes 8½ to 10, special sale price, per pair 19c

Ladies' VESTS
Ladies' Vests on sale this week. Special 2 for 25c

RAINCOATS
Ladies' Raincoats, in all sizes, in black, blue and tan, reg. $7.50. sale price $4.95

MEN'S SUITS
A new stock of Suits in all sizes at special prices for this week only.

MEN'S SOX
Men's Mercerized Cotton Sox. Queen Quality, special 19c

Children's HATS
Children's Hats in newest shapes and styles, special 38 and 49c

PURE FOOD GROCERY

Special Bargains in the Grocery Department this week:
A fresh stock of Honey in glass tumblers from 15 to 30c, or 13c lb. in bulk
Corn and Peas, special 3 for 25c Pennant Salmon, special 5 for 25c
Lynx Salmon, regular 16c, special 2 for 25c
A fresh stock of Pineapples just in, special 18c each
Potatoes retail at $2.00 a bag

Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly. Phone 7

High Price Breaker **I. WEBER** Low Price Maker

The new laced front models in C/C à la Grâce Corsets are on sale here.

J.H. Appel

Ask us for our beautiful catalogue of the new season's models. It's free.

Phone 53 Walkerton

A TELESCOPE AD. WILL DO IT!

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

MILDMAY

BORN—In Mildmay, on Tuesday, May 2, to Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Wright, a son.

Signaller George Heise of Divisional Signal Corps of Ottawa visited in town for a few days last week.

Pte. Geo. Schefter, former editor of the Mildmay Gazette, who has enlisted in the 201st (Temperance) Batt. of Toronto, visited in town on Wednesday and Thursday last week.

A large number of Mildmay motorists motored to Hanover on Sunday, the splendid dry roads attracting many car owners to go for a spin.

Ptes. Anthony Schultels, Chas. Wendt and Norman Kaufmann of Walkerton were in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Wendt of Wroxeter spent Sunday at Mr. C. Wendt's

Rev. John A. Marsh, of the Mildmay Presbyterian Church, since May 1st, succeeded in catching four fine strings of trout near his home at Holstein. On Saturday afternoon he also captured a 17 inch speckled trout in a pond near Mildmay.

Lieut. Dr. Zinn moved his office effects to Hanover last week and has closed his office, his time now being occupied by his work in the 160th Batt.

Mr. Art Kennedy of Harriston, Miss Bessie and Jeanette Daly of Palmerston, Mrs. Reba Schwalm and Miss Dora Wendt of Harriston motored from Harriston on Sunday and visited friends in town.

The bad spots in the road near Balaclava hill have been filled in and are now in fair shape for traffic.

Geo. Fink of Palmerston visited Mildmay friends last week. George is a fireman on the G. T. R. at Palmerston.

Rev. Mr. Mitchell of Victoria College preached in the Methodist church on Sunday. He will be stationed here during May and June.

Mr. Ed. Lobsinger who was at Elora as assistant Station Agent has been transferred to Lucknow.

Miss Alice Becker has a position at Port Elgin as Stenographer.

CARGILL

Mrs. F. F. Balsdon spent the past week with her parents in Pickering.

Our contemporary is complaining over our town not having been credited with enlistment honors in the 160th Batt. Edition of the Telescope, but had soldiers been billeted here, we would see the word Cargill oftener and Walkerton would not have been so frequently mentioned. But in the write-up of our village the enlistment was not mentioned and a few of our business men omitted. Our burg could have been given a larger splash and if short of space the extra sheet could have added.

A number from here attended the military church parade in Walkerton on Sunday.

Mr. J. J. Dick of Teeswater was in the village on Friday.

Mrs. Wm. and Miss Eleanor Jordan left on Thursday and Mrs. Thos. and Miss Bessie Abell on Monday for Brussels. We wish these two families our best wishes in their new homes.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Holgen, Mrs. Palmer and Mrs. J. Taylor were in the County Town on Saturday.

Dr. Porter of Walkerton made a business trip to our village on Saturday.

James Hardaker got part of his second finger taken off on Thursday with drag saw and Oliver Taylor had his hand jammed on Friday.

Messrs Ellinghausen and Heffernan of Walkerton assisted in the foundry for a few days last week.

Mr. Wm. White of Greenock moved into the village last week and has taken a position at the stave mill.

We regret to report that Jos. Kenney is under the doctor's care but at the time of writing is steadily improving.

Miss Mabel Clancy, our "Hello Girl" spent the week-end in Walkerton.

Monday morning of this week the death summons came to Robert Elder at his home on St. David St. Mr. Elder had been confined to his bed for only a week, but for over three months his health had been failing. He was a native of Tuckersmith having been born in that township over sixty-six years ago. When the deceased was about fourteen years of age the family moved to Cargill, in which section Mr. Elder continued to reside until about six years ago when he and his family came to Goderich. Besides his sorrowing widow, his departure is mourned by a family of three sons and three daughters:—Marie, of Toronto; Herbert, G. T. R. brakeman at Hamilton; Howard, G. T. R. agent at Norwich and James, G. T. P. agent at Jasper, Alta. He is survived also, by two sisters and two brothers:—Mrs. D. C. McKay of Toronto, Mrs. D. Noble of Walkerton, Sam of Montana and James of Cargill. All of the family with the exception of James were home for the funeral. The body was taken to Cargill on Wednesday morning for interment in Douglas Hill cemetery, a short service being conducted at the home on Tuesday evening by Rev. Geo. E. Ross. Mr. Elder was a Presbyterian in religion and a member of the Canadian Order of Foresters. The family have the sympathy of the community in their loss.—Goderich Signal, May 4th, '16.

The funeral which was held from the 12.38 a. m. train on Wednesday, May 3rd, to Douglas Hill cemetery, where service was held by Rev. H. M. Gale, was largely attended by friends and neighbors of the deceased who was highly respected and we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved ones in their sad affliction.

Football seems to be the banner game here this coming summer. No doubt there will be some SPEAKERS soon, judging by some of the addresses given on the field.

Mr. Wm. Cameron left on Monday for a week's visit at Renfrew.

Mrs. M. Bell and Mrs. B. D. Baillie and son were in Walkerton on Tuesday.

Mr. J. J. Schumacher and family and Mr. J. B. McGregor of Walkerton were in the burg on Tuesday.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Cliff (Cargill) on the evening of the 19th April, Mrs. G. Abell and Bessie were presented with a handsome clock and toilet set. The address which was read by Miss Maud McCoy at the presentation, after referring to the deep regret which the congregation and community feel with reference to the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Abell from this town for that of Brussels proceeds as follows:—"The services of Mrs. Abell in the W. A., The Ladies Aid, the Sunday School, and choir show a good combination of gifts and diligence as a worker for the Church. Bessie has rendered willing and regular service as organist in the Sunday School and on various occasions has officiated in the Church at different services. Mr. Thomas Abell has been a good Rector's Church Warden.

You will all leave with the respect and affection of the members of the Congregation being extended to you. We, the members of Holy Trinity Church, Cargill, ask Mrs. Abell and Bessie to accept these presents viz. this clock and toilet set, as a small token of our sincere appreciation of your services, and of our esteem and regard, and as a slight remembrance of our good will and of our very best wishes."

Signed on behalf of the Congregation,

Mrs. Brown,
Mrs. Chambers.

Cargill, Ontario
10th April, 1916.

Mrs. Abell who was taken by surprise and much moved by the kindness shown her, expressed her thanks in a few appropriate words.

In spite of the unconvenient weather a large gathering of friends were present and a splendid evening was spent.

GLAMIS

Miss Edith Howson returned to Clifford on Thursday after a short visit at her home here.

Mr. Jack McKeeman visited Kincardine friends on Sunday.

Messrs Thos. G. Percy, and George McKay have each purchased 50 acres of the farm of the late James McKenzie.

Mr. Henry Deehan is confined to his bed with an attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Avery of Armow, sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Robertson.

Miss Margaret Symons who was clerking in Welshford's store, Paisley, has returned home.

Pte. Angus McIver of Kincardine is working with Mr. Wm. McKenzie.

A large representation of the I. O. O. F. Order from here attended Divine Service in Tiverton on Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Garland, and Master Cecil Garland are visiting at Mr. James Thompson's this week.

Miss Lila Cunningham resumed her duties in store and office this week.

Miss Ethel Pickard of Paisley is a guest of Misses Howson.

Misses Aileen Pinkerton and Sadie Colwell of Pinkerton sundayed with the latter's sister Mrs J. D. Robertson.

Messrs Thos. Colwell Sr. and Will Robinson have purchased new buggies.

Conductor Coll. D. McClean returned to his duties at Perry Sound on Thursday.

Mr. Neil C. McFarlane is under the Dr's. care, and is very ill. All hope for his speedy recovery.

Pte. John Kitchen of the Military School Walkerton spent the week end at his home here.

The Missionary Society held their meeting in the Church on Wednesday.

Private Clyde McKeeman has returned from Toronto.

Mrs. F. Beaton and family of Toronto are here for a short time and are living in Mr. Malc. MacLean's house.

Mr. J. K. McLennan met with an accident on Saturday evening when the buggy went over him in a runaway. Mr. McLennan as far as is known is not seriously hurt and hopes to be around soon. The horse was caught in a wire fence and was caught before any damage was done. The buggy was damaged considerably but everyone is pleased that the accident was not more serious.

An order of 100 copies of "The Bruce Batt. Number special edition of the Telescope" edited by the I. O. D. E. Walkerton was sent here. Who says Glamis is not Patriotic? A very newsy budget of news as well as a good piece of poetry was sent from here at the request of the Ladies Committee but the items failed to appear. We all feel that Glamis was not fairly treated in this matter.

HANOVER

A big Military Day will be held at Hanover next Friday, May 12th. when the town will give its farewell greeting to the Hanover boys in the 147th Greys. The officers of the Greys and several hundred men are coming down from Owen Sound by special train to take part.

Mr. Frank Eckenswiller, aged 53 years, an employee of the Hanover Iron Works was knocked down by an automobile and a nasty gash inflicted on his forehead.

Lt.-Col. McFarland of the 147th Greys received word to call for 50 volunteers for the Pioneers. The call was promptly responded to and the men are busy outfitting preparatory to leaving for England. It was expected that the Grey battalion would be up to strength in a few days. The removal of 50 men will retard this event as recruits are coming in slowly.

Our public school resumed operations on Monday with the usual Easter increase due to beginners. This year we have already almost 50 new scholars and our primary rooms are already well filled.

Two hundred more recruits are needed to fill up the ranks of the 147th Grey Battalion.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. Charles Smith's babe is very ill.

Miss Grace Hogg of New York was a visitor at Mr. J. Hogg's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hogg left for the west on Monday last.

The friends and acquaintances of Rev. L. Pletsch met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Gress on Thursday evening to spend a last social time prior to Mr. Pletsch's leaving for Rockingham where he is stationed. There was a program consisting of readings, stump speeches and songs, after which a luncheon was served. Mr. Pletsch was an able speaker and made a very appropriate speech for the occasion. The luncheon consisted of salmon sandwiches, pea-nut sandwiches, pies, cream puffs, lemon tarts, nut cakes and home-made chocolate candy. Mr. Pletsch was very well thought of and everybody wishes him best of success in his new sphere of labor.

PINKERTON

Misses Sadie Colwell and Aileen Pinkerton spent Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. D. Robertson, in Glamis.

A number from here attended services at Glamis, on Sunday evening.

A large crowd attended the recruiting meeting here on Wednesday evening last and listened to short but stirring addresses by Judge Klein. John Rowland, Major Moffat and Rev. Mr. Gale. Mr. W. D. Sargill, M. P. P., acted as chairman in a very efficient manner. A feature of the evening was the presentation of an address and wrist watch by the people of Brant Township to Pte. Wm. Barry of 48th Highlanders, who was wounded at the battle of Ypres. No recruits have been forth-coming as yet.

Pte. Gordon Garland spent Sunday at Mr. J. Thompson's of Glamis.

We are sorry to report the illness of Miss. Ellen Gibb. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Miss Lizzie Sweeney has returned to town after a month's absence.

Great interest is being taken in a small pony which has been purchased by Senator Donnelly and every evening, both young and old may be seen watching the pony being put through its different antics by the younger generation.

Messrs. Alam Foreman and Wm. Alexander each lost a fine horse last week.

GREENOCK

Mr. Wallace Cunningham of the Toronto University is spending a week at his home here.

Jake Schurter who was laid up with quinsy last week is able to get out again.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Ernewein are moving to Walkerton this week. Mr. Ernewein has a position at the Hattan Factory.

Miss Olive Schurter returned home on Saturday after spending two weeks at Walkerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Lawrence of Clifford visited at Mr. Geo. Winters on Sunday.

Mrs. H. L. Hawthorne returned home last Friday after spending two weeks with her mother at Fergus.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Schutter of Chepstowe visited at Mr. John Schurter's on Sunday.

Mr. Alex Kraemer bought Mr. Geo. Ernewein's wagonshop and stock last week. We wish Alex every success in business.

A very pretty wedding took place at Mrs. Sam Whyte's on the 3rd of May, when her niece Miss Florence Lockard was married to Mr. Fred Brindley. The happy couple will live on the groom's farm at Riversdale. We wish them every joy and success in their journey through life.

FORMOSA

FORMOSA SCHOOL REPORT
PROMOTION LIST

Sr. IV.

Henry Hauck, Clara Weisher, Norbert Dentinger, Loretta Montag, Teresa Frank, Ralph Fedy, Elizabeth Zimmer, John Albrecht, Leo Kramer, Caroline Benninger, Hildegard Kuntz, Anthony Weisher, Christian Schnurr, Clara Schnurr, Louisa Oberle, Magnus Fedy, Stanislaus Bauman.

Sr. III to Jr. IV.

Elnora Waechter, Hedwig Beninger, Gertrude Bildstein, Irene Heim, Rosalie Weller, Alphonse Tiede, Lawrence Tiede, Leander Dentinger, Cyril Beingessner, Clayton Hundt, Clarence Schefter, Wilfred Rich, Wilfrid Noll, Joseph Weller, John Kraemer, Otto Straus.

Jr. III to Sr. III.

Marie Schnurr, Olivia Kraemer, Loretta Gutscher, Rupert Weisher, Wm. Waechter, Nettie Benninger, Alice Weller, Johanna Fedy, Clarence Hauck, Hilaria Zettel, Hildegard Straus, Antoinette Benninger, Laura Schefter, Joseph Waechter, Edgar Lehman, Clarence Weiss, Richard Kuntz, Clara Zimmer, Nicholas Weller.

Sr. II to Jr. III

Elizabeth Massel, Marie Dentinger, Georgina Kuntz, Arthur Knoll, Alvina Doerr, Joseph Altman, Clara Oberle, Mary Weiss, Magdalena Duerer, Leo Oberle, Anthony Brick, Edwin Schultaler, Frank Schnurr, Andrew Kuntz, Leonard Vogt, Leander Duerer, Alfred Fischer, Norman Albrecht, Willibald Weiss, Johanna Hihn.

Jr. II to Sr. II

Clarence Hauck, William Massell, Henrietta Zettel, Mildred Bildstein, Elvira Montag, Gertrude Zimmer, Margaret Kraemer, Laura Beninger, Mathilda Gutscher, Matrona Brick, Ludwina Kuntz, Clara Lehmann, Rosetta Rettinger, Norman Strauss, Alfred Rettinger, Emil Mayer.

Sr. I to Jr. II

Leonard Oberle, Daniel Weiss, Henry Oppermann, John Schultaler, John Hoffele, Margaret Beninger, Loretta Doerer, Patrick Altmann, Edwin Weiss, Cornelius Obermeyer, Otto Ditner, Cornelius Meyer, Mathilda Rettinger, Francis Tiede, Isidore Fischer, Charles Weber, Alfred Montag.

KINLOSS

The farmers of this vicinity are anxiously waiting for good seeding weather. Some east of the village have already started.

The C. O. F. held their regular meeting on Friday evening.

Our latest recruit is William Portice. Good luck to Billie.

Next Sunday is "Mothers' Day" and with our worthy pastor and new choir, it should be worth our while to attend.

Can anybody east tell us if the Kingarf road is getting better?

Miss Doris Portice has returned from the West where she spent the winter.

Miss Lyla Stanley is visiting Mrs. Latchford Thacker of Kingarf for a while.

Miss Abbie Rowe visited Mrs. Allan Keske Friday evening.

Mr. L. McDonald was home over Sunday. He is employed in the munition factory in Kincardine.

Mrs. Peter Miller is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Wesley Lecson. We understand she intends making her home there.

Miss Florence Hurd is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jno. Halladay in Teeswater.

We are pleased to have Mr. and Mrs Peter McDonald and family with us again.

The stork visited Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Caskanette and left a fine big baby.

Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Bell and Miss Violet Herd motored from Hanover on Sunday last and spent the day at their mother's.

BRANT

SCHOOL REPORT
S. S. No. 7, BRANT.

Sr. IV—Oliver Seller, Dan McKeeman, Gordon Scott.

Jr. IV—Lillie Scott, Winnie O'Reilly, Dick Desmond.

Sr. III—Jack McKeeman.

Jr. III—Tom Young, Maurice Young, Arthur Young, Florence Smith, Verna Blue.

Sr. II—Lela Kerry, Nelson Kerry, Tracey Desmond, Harry Scott, Marjorie Brown, Frank Desmond, Sophie Kauffman, Marjorie Young, Edith Blue.

Jr. II—Jennie Alexander, Melvin Pearson, Percy Gregg, Mansel Napper, Basel Edmunds, Ernest Houle, Joe O'Reilly.

Sr. 1st—Annie Kauffman.

Pr. Sr.—Dorothy O'Reilly, Grace Kerry.

Pr. Jr.—Verna Young, George Gregg, Polly Kauffman.

No on Roll 34, Avge, Attendance 30,

Blanche J. Powell.
Teacher.

Gents' Summer Underwear to the Front

As the warm days come you will be looking for cooler clothing to wear.

We have a most remarkable assortment to show you from the best manufacturers:—Zimmer Knit, Penman's, Wolsey and B. V. D., Shirts and Drawers at per garment 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25
Combinations, long and short sleeves, long and knee lengths, at 75c, 85c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50

New Shirts, Ties, Collars, Belts and Invisible Suspenders for summer wear.

We show the best **Khaki Handkerchiefs**

STRAW HATS for the men and boys—Just in the nick of time we received our New Straw Hats and Panamas, the most up-to-date and stylish display we have ever shown. We have also an up-to-the-minute showing of kiddies straw hats for boys and girls. About a hundred different styles. No matter what the little boy or girl wants in the straw hat line, we have it. See window display.

New Summer Shirts & Sport Shirts for the young men just in.

McBURNEY & CO.

Spring Requirements

There is nothing like a fresh coat of Paint to brighten up the home.

We can supply you with the very best goods for interior or outside work and at moderate prices.

TO BUILDERS!

Having purchased before the advance in prices a large stock of Builders' Hardware, such as Nails, Glass, Locks, Hinges, &c. Also Plumbing Fixtures such as Baths, Basins, Sinks, &c. We are in a position to quote you very interesting prices.

TRY US!

We also carry a full line of Garden Tools. in fact Tools of all kinds. Give us a Call.

W. J. HERMESTON
PHONE 27

Behind The Bolted Door?

YOU will find a gripping detective story in the May number of MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE—"Behind the Bolted Door"—by Arthur E. McFarlane. Full of mystery, tense with interest, alive with action, passing strange in plot and incident, it is baffling until the last paragraph of the last chapter.

This McFarlane story is but one of many "specials" in the May MACLEAN'S—an issue really remarkable for its high quality, as witness the following writers. These contributors are, as you will recognize, a most exceptional company—the best known of Canadian writers.

Arthur E. McFarlane
Stephen Leacock
Nellie L. McClung
Robert W. Service
Agnes C. Laut

EDITORIALS BY:
Sir Herbert Ames
N. W. Rowell
C. C. James
James L. Hughes
J. P. Downey

And next issue (June), the first of ARTHUR STRINGER'S new serial story, "The Anatomy of Love."

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE has one feature which commends it to all readers—its Review of Reviews department. Here is reprinted the heart of the best things appearing in the leading magazines and periodicals of the world. So in MACLEAN'S one gets the essence of many magazines.

Rich promise in this May Number of many hours of genuine entertainment and profitable reading. A big 15 cents' worth—more than you find in a $1.50 work of fiction. For the price of a new novel, you can have twelve numbers of MACLEAN'S.

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Just write your name and address on this advertisement, and mail to the publishers—The MacLean Publishing Co., Ltd. 143 University Ave., Toronto. Bill for $1.50 will be sent later. Enclose remittance if you prefer.

Get the May Issue : : at your Bookseller's

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 18 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MAY 18th, 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

L KINDS OF DAINTY

oilet Requisites

Every Toilet Requisite is here. Quality abounds. The assortment is complete for choice selection. Toilet articles, face and hand lotions, beautifiers, tooth preparations and brushes, nail polishers, hair tonics, powders, creams and perfumes. It matters not what you want — get it here and know satisfaction both in quality and price.

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Wall Papers for 1916

...s enthusiastic over their merits.

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A NEW SHOE FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Made on the new unlocked process. Made under patented methods both in shoe processes, lasts and patterns. Following the anatomy of the foot in every particular.

Women's, $6.00
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COME IN AND SEE OUR STOCK. We carry a large variety of the best makes in haberdashery and are sure we can please you in quality style and price.

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YOU CAN RELY ON Rexall Orderlies

The mild but sure laxative with the pleasant taste

If you are bilious or constipated

Rexall Orderlies Keep your System as clean as a stone jug rinsed with cold spring water

15c. and 25c. boxes at the Rexall Drug Stores Only.

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THE POPULAR WAR MEMENTO GIFT

Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells

"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
"The Shrapnel Pedestal"

Quantity Available is Limited

C. A. FOX

JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

COURT OF REVISION

TOWNSHIP OF BRANT, 1916

Court of Revision for the year 1916 for hearing complaints respecting the assessment roll of the Township of Brant will be held at the Township Hall, Brant, on Thursday 25th day of May at 1 o'clock p. m. By order of Council,

M. A. McCALLUM,
Township Clerk.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, May, 17)

Hay	per ton	$15.00 to	......	$16.00
Oats	" per bsh.	40	......	45
Wheat	" "	1.00 to	......	1 00
Barley		60 to	......	65
Buckwheat		00 to	......	00
Potatoes, bag		1.75	"	1.75
Hogs	" cwt.	10.75 to	......	10.75
Butter	" lb.	24	"	26
Eggs	" doz.	19	"	20

SUDDEN DEATH

Mrs. John Schnitzler Passed Away at Toronto Hospital on Monday.

A telephone message from Toronto announcing the death of Mrs. John Schnitzler came as a shock to the community on Monday night. Mrs. Schnitzler was a young woman of fine, healthy appearance, and even to those immediate friends who knew she had gone to Toronto with her husband to have a serious operation, the news of her death was no less unexpected as word had come from the hospital that she was making fine progress. It appears that she came through the operation successfully and everything was favorable until Sunday at 11 p. m. when she took a sudden hemorrhage. After that her condition became rapidly worse, and the end came at six o'clock Monday evening. Mrs. Schnitzler, who was in her 29th year, was the daughter of Mr. John Lynett of Ayton. She had been married only five years. Together with her husband she found pleasure in beautifying the home and its surroundings, and there was no more homelike little place in the town than their property on Durham St. West. For the bereaved husband, deep sympathy is felt on all sides. To allow a sister of the deceased, to reach here from Regina the funeral will not be held until Friday. Service will be held at the R. C. Church at 9.30 a. m.

BOYS GET A CHANCE

Father Pays for Destroyed Furniture and Boys Get a Year to Show Good Behavior

Judge Klein gave a decision on Monday in the case of the young housebreakers which is calculated to make good citizens out of the two young delinquents. Mr. Robertson, who appeared for the Crown in Mr. Dixon's absence reported that the father had made satisfactory restitution for the property destroyed ($150.00.) His Honor bound the father for the sum of $200 to guarantee the appearance of the boys in court on May 15th, 1917, to show that they had behaved themselves properly during the year. In case they are able to show a clean sheet for the year, no further action may be taken, otherwise they will be sent to Industrial School. Both of the boys undertake to attend Sunday School every Sunday unless sick and the younger boy must attend school every day, unless sick; and get good reports from their teachers.

PATRIOTIC LEAGUE

Leading Citizens Heartily Approve Judge Klein's Suggestion

Judge Klein's suggestion to form a Bruce Patriotic League has been enthusiastically taken up by the representative men of Bruce to whom the Judge addressed a circular letter last week. Out of 150 letters sent out, over a hundred favorable replies were received within five days. These included letters from the members of parliament, including Senator Donnelly, county councillors and leading men of all the municipalities. The Judge's idea is to arrange to give a proper welcome to returning soldiers and to get them a job, to assist in further recruiting when necessary, promote patriotism and boost Bruce County. Judge Klein intends calling a meeting of the citizens of Bruce the day before the 160th Battalion leaves Walkerton. The date is still uncertain. This will give the men an opportunity to see the soldiers and to be present when the farewell address and presentation to the Battalion by Warden McNab will be made.

WALKERTON CAMPAIGN

$3000.00 Pledged in Advance by Small Number of Citizens.

The canvass to raise $12,000 in Walkerton in two days for the Patriotic and Red Cross funds is off to a good start. The canvassers will begin their two days' effort at 9 o'clock this (Thursday) morning, with the sum of $3,000 already promised in advance by a small group of citizens as a nice little nest egg to get things going. Whether the full sum aimed at by the committee will be realized remains to be seen, but at any rate, a thoroughly organized effort is being made with plenty of steam and enthusiasm behind it, and if the citizens do their part as well as the preliminary canvass would indicate, Walkerton will have nothing to be ashamed of.

The campaign committee aims at $4 per head for every man, woman and child in Walkerton. Each subscription, unless otherwise stipulated by the donor, will be allotted three-fourths to the Patriotic Fund and one-fourth to the Red Cross Fund.

Patriotic Campaign

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

Objections and Answers

OBJECTION 1

The Government should pay the Soldiers' dependents all they require.

FACT 1

The Government is paying much already, viz., $20.00 per month, to the dependent families of every soldier who goes to the front. This in itself is not sufficient to maintain a home. But many families have other incomes, and in their case only $20.00 per month is sufficient. The Government cannot discriminate, and the Patriotic Fund can. Whereas 60,000 families are paid separation allowances, only 36,000 receive assistance from the Patriotic Fund. Thus $600,000 per month is saved.

The work is done by volunteer help, who are the best men in the city or town in which they live. They give more sympathetic consideration to a family, especially if in distress, than any paid Government offical would. Thus many homes are kept from breaking up by the kind attention given by the Local Committee.

It provides an outlet for effort for those who cannot go to the front, and who want to have a personal and direct part in the conflict.

OBJECTION 2

That a large proportion of the funds contributed is eaten up in large salaries to highly-paid officials.

FACT 2

The cost of operation of the fund is very low. No member of the Central Committee receives any salary. The only money expended on administration is that paid to stenographers and bookkeepers necessary to attend to the correspondence and bookkeeping. Also some offices have to be kept up. So far, for every Hundred Dollars ($100) raised and administered the cost has been eight cents.

OBJECTION 3

The subscriber has no adequate guarantee that the money is being administered honestly.

FACT 3

The Fund has been incorporated by Act of Parliament, and its scope of operation carefully mapped out. The books are subject to a local audit in each community; and also to the Auditor-General of Canada. [illegible] no institution is more proof against dishonesty than the character of the men of the Executive warrant. The Executive of the Patriotic Fund is composed of men who are in the work for what they [illegible] rather than for what they can get out of it. They are men of proven integrity. These two facts furnish the best possible proof that the money is being administered honestly and wisely.

OBJECTION 4

That the dependents of many soldiers are in better circumstances than when the soldiers were at home.

FACT 4

In some cases the dependents are in better circumstances; in the most cases they are not and no monetary consideration can repay them for their sacrifice and service. The least we can do is to see that they are maintained in reasonable comfort. Every soldier who goes to fight is undertaking a bigger job than he ever tackled before, and his dependents are entitled to a correspondingly increased standard of living. Who of us is anxious to exchange positions with a private?

OBJECTION 5

That the dependents of Canal Guards are receiving money from the Patriotic Fund.

FACT 5

Only the dependents of soldiers who have enlisted for Overseas Service are entitled to help from the Fund. The dependents of Canal Guards and Home Service men do not receive any assistance.

OBJECTION 6

That a large proportion of the money is paid to the dependents of officers.

FACT 6

The Patriotic Fund considers that the pay of the officer and separation allowance to his wife are sufficient to maintain a family in comfort. Thus only the dependents of privates are entitled to help. Only in rare cases of illness or distress do the dependents of officers receive any aid from the Fund.

Girl Wanted.

Girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. Stead.

+ + +

Man Wanted

To work in Creamery. Apply at once. Walkerton Egg & Dairy Co.

+ + +

Passed With Honours

Among those who passed the final examinations at the Ontario College of Pharmacy this month was Mr. Oscar E. Seigmiller, son of Mr. Adam Seigmiller of Walkerton. Oscar is to be congratulated on passing with honours.

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Ed. Monahan Hurt

Mr. Ed. Monahon, section foreman on the G. T. R. at Elmwood, was badly hurt one day last week. He and some assistants were going down the track on a hand car and had to stop suddenly on meeting a train. Monahon was thrown off the jigger, with some force. Several teeth were knocked out and his leg fractured.

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Big Cattle Shipments

No less than 170 fat cattle, comprising shipments by Messrs McNab, Doerr, and Dietner, were shipped from Dunkeld Station on Saturday. The cattle were a fine bunch and were bought from farmers throughout the countryside. At the prevailing price of beef the money which changed hands on the shipments would run into a good many thousands of dollars.

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Old Papers in Abundance.

The collection of old newspapers and magazines by high and public school pupils is getting along famously. On Saturday no less than 1,200 pounds were collected, doubling the collection of the previous Saturday. The boys and girls are still on the war path for old papers and will be glad to have the co-operation of the public.

The inspector of cadets is expected here this afternoon to inspect the High School corps. The public are welcome to witness the inspection on the grounds, in case the inspector comes.

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With the 71st.

Mr. Thos. Cunningham had a letter on Monday from his son, Private Chester Cunningham, who landed recently with the 71st in England, and is now at Bramshott Camp. Chester was one of twenty-five picked men from the battalion chosen as scouts. He refers in his letter to having seen Lord Nelson's old home on one of his tramps. His squad is at present quarantined for measles, but is getting its regular dose of drill.

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A Great Contrivance.

The Walkerton Garage has just installed at big expense, a Bowser gasoline pump, one of the greatest devices ever invented so far as the motorist is concerned. While the gasoline is being pumped it separates the water and all foreign substances from the gasoline. And it's surprising how much foreign substance there is. A Walkerton auto owner who has motored a great deal throughout Western Ontario says:—"I stop wherever I see a Bowser pump."

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The Twenty-Fourth

If elaborate preparations count for anything, the Twenty-fourth will be a memorable day in Walkerton. A program including all kinds of sports and military exercises, covering morning, afternoon, and evening will provide the best of entertainment and enable the visitors to see the Battalion at its best. With the excellent railroad arrangements which the Committee has succeeded in making there should be a bumper crowd present from all parts of the county.

MEASLES IN THE 160TH

Battalion Received Official Word Yesterday to Entrain for London on June 5th, but May Be Held Up Owing to Threatened Epidemic.

Will the 160th, Bruce Battalion remain in Walkerton all summer? They certainly will, if the epidemic of measles which has broken out gets a fair hold on the Battalion. Several new cases of measles were reported yesterday and to-day. Col. Weir is isolating the victims in a temporary hospital on Bilkie's Hill just west of the Fair Grounds and hopes to stay the epidemic but if the outbreak continues, it will be all summer in Walkerton for the Battalion.

Official permission was received from headquarters yesterday for the Battalion to go to Chesley on Friday, June 2 and to entrain for London on Monday, June 5. The measles epidemic may of course change all this.

At Chesley the Battalion will be presented with the Battalion colors by the generous donor, Mr. M. A. Halliday. Chesley will have a big proposition on its hands billeting the entire Battalion for a couple of days and possibly more. Whether the Battalion will remain at Chesley and entrain for London on Monday, June 5th, or return to Walkerton on Saturday and entrain here is not known yet.

ENJOYED A FEAST

Soldiers Quartered at Old Station Hotel Given a Spread by Ladies of Neighborhood

The thirty-two soldiers who are quartered at the Station Hotel are firmly convinced that they are living in the finest neighborhood on top of earth, and the good people of the neighborhood, on the other hand, believe that nothing is too good for the soldiers. "We hated to be sent away up here," one young fellow told the Telescope, "but now we don't care how long we stay." On Friday afternoon last, there was quite a stir around the station corner. Women and small boys were seen laden with mysterious parcels, headed for the hotel. The mystery was solved at six o'clock when the boys sat down to a supper fit for a king. The women of the neighborhood, not a few of whom have boys at the front, spared no pains in getting up a good hot supper for the soldiers, and maybe they did not appreciate it. After full justice had been done to the dainties, Lance-Corporal Doug. McCallum, a sturdy Scot from Wiarton, who is in charge of the squad, expressed the boys' best thanks. The affair was gotten up by Mrs. Sutton, Mrs. Latchford and Mrs. Wallace, and all the ladies of the neighborhood made generous contributions of eatables. On Monday evening the boys "retaliated" by giving an informal concert and dance to which all the folks of the neighborhood were invited and a good time spent. Songs and recitations were given by some of the men, and a number of selections on Mr. Jerome's gramophone were enjoyed.

Four Brothers in 160th.

PTES. BERT, NORVAL, CLIFFORD, AND WILTON BELL

The four fine looking soldier boys in the above photo are sons of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bell of Pine River and grandsons of the late John Wilton of Carrick Tp. All are members of the 160th Bruce Battalion. The tall figure in the upper left hand corner is "Bert," who has been dangerously ill with pneumonia at the County Hospital, but is doing fine. Pte. Alvin Wilton of Walkerton, now at Bramshott Camp, England, with the 71st Batt., and Pte. Fred Wilton of Walkerton, who is with a Field Gun Section at Hamilton, are cousins of the Bell brothers.

Women's Institute Booth.

The Women's Institute purpose having a booth at the Exhibition grounds on May 24th. Proceeds to go to Patriotic Work. Donations of baking, cream, etc. gratefully received.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Wool wanted S. A. Rife & Co.

Mrs. H. M. Ley went to Toronto on Monday.

Brant Court of Revision, Thursday, May 25th.

Men & Boys tailored suits. S. A. Rife & Co.

Mr. Thos. Dixon arrived home from the West on Friday.

Reduced rates C. P. R. Victoria Day. Tickets at Hunters.

Pte. Dowle who was operated on for appendicitis is doing well.

Messrs John Rowland and Val. Fischer have bought new cars.

Mr. Howard Todd left on Friday on his return journey to Red Deer, Alta.

Mr. S. F. Klinghausen of the Walkerton Foundry had a telephone installed last week.

Miss MacHale, who has been visiting the Misses Schumacher returned to Chicago on Monday.

Mrs. J. J. Wilber is attending the Annual Meeting of the Daughters of the Empire at Toronto.

Mrs. Martyn is visiting friends at Hamilton this week. Mrs. Geo. Martyn is visiting at Toronto.

Mr. George P. Ernewein moved on Saturday into the house vacated by Mr. Mathew Hudson, Napier St.

Mr. Norman Robertson is back at his office this week, but is still unable to move about freely.

Corp. Treve James returned last week from Winnipeg where he went on ten days leave of absence.

Lieut. Arthur Robertson of Toronto spent a few days this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Robertson.

Mrs. H. O. O'Heron and daughter Ruth, of Simcoe are visiting her brother, Mr. T. J. Fehrenbach for a few days.

Mr. John H. Appel is confined to the home a few days with an attack of rheumatism which has settled in his foot.

Mrs. Monroe returned to Thorold on Monday, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Gibson, who will make an extended visit.

Rexall "93" Shampoo Paste cleanses the hair and scalp imparting a lovely gloss. 25c tins. Sold only by Rexall Drug Stores.—A. P. Sieveright.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Schnitzler, and daughter, Marguerite of Waterloo, and Miss Marcella Weller of Berlin, arrived yesterday afternoon to attend the funeral of Mrs. John Schnitzler.

Rev. T. Wilson will preach at Beeton next Sunday, the occasion being the Anniversary Services. Rev. Mr. McCurdy of Beeton will take the work here.

Mrs. Alexander of Eden Grove, has bought Mr. Robinson's house on Victoria St. next to A. E. McNab's. The deal was put through by Mr. James Whitehead.

Mr. Charles Stephan has been confined to the house the past week with a touch of congestion. He is now doing nicely and will probably be out again in a few days.

Pte. Jack Motlock, who was hurt at the Fair grounds last week is reported to be making fine progress at the hospital and will be removed to his home at Rodney in a few days.

Mr. C. W. Cryderman returned on Saturday from Hamilton where he had been visiting on some examinations in connection with the work of the Inland Revenue Dept.

Mrs. A. B. Downing and son Kenneth who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Vogan the past four months are leaving for their home at Winnipeg Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. E. J. Shelton, Sec. of the I. O. D. E. gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the following contributions: $57.30 from Soldiers Aid Tea Room; $5.00 from Mrs. H. R. Brewer of Calgary; $10, from Mr. D. McGilvray of Halifax; $25 from Mr. W. A. MacLean, Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. Elizabeth McKirdy, who had been spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. J. P. Robertson at Detroit, returned this week to the home of her daughter, Mrs. John McCool. Mrs. Robertson made the journey with her, returning on Friday to Detroit.

Amos Fizzell, the old farmer of Kinlough, who has been in gaol here the past week, awaiting trial was returned to Kinlough for trial on Wednesday. Magistrate James Tolton is hearing the case. Crown Attorney Dixon is prosecuting, and O. E. Klein is defending Fizzell.

Messrs Geo. Hudson, publisher of the Haldemand Advocate of Cayuga, and Ed. Hudson, publisher of the Beamsville Express, were here on Friday helping their father to get things in shape for moving to Beamsville. Mr. and Miss Hudson left for their new home on Saturday morning.

County Council meets at Port Elgin on June 5th.

Next Wednesday will be May 24th. Victoria Day.

There is a good deal to be brought out into the open yet at the Ottawa Shell inquiry.

Rev. J. H. Grenzenbach has taken up residence in Mr. Thos Young's house on Yonge St.

Messrs. John Muirie and William Alexander of Pinkerton were in town on business Friday.

The bricking in of the large windows under the Town Hall at the rear has been completed.

Housewives will find much to interest them in the advertising columns of this week's Telescope.

Ed. Mosack leaves on Thursday for Preston where he has accepted a position in the machine shops.

Mr. William Patterson Sr. acquired a farm near Aylmer this week in a deal for an Owen Sound block.

Get your gasoline from the Bowser pump, pure filtered gasoline.—Walkerton Garage, opposite Town Hall.

Mr. A. W. Ferguson, B.A., mathematics master at the high school, is laid up with an attack of tonsilitis.

Mr. Dick Fraser is sending up a new Chevrolet car for his father, Mr. F. J. Fraser this week from Hamilton.

This year is about the latest for seeding on record in this section. A great deal of seeding yet remains to be done.

Miss Ethel Cryderman graduated from the Toronto General Hospital on May 12th, as a professional nurse with honour standing.

Inspector John McCool has purchased a Dodge Bros. touring auto from the Walkerton Garage, to be delivered the end of the week.

Two popular young officers, Lieuts. Harold Patterson and Victor McKechnie, have received confirmation of their appointments in the 160th.

As the leave of most of the 160th men who are helping with seeding expires from May 22nd to May 24th, the Battalion will be pretty well up to strength for the big military field day here on the 24th.

Oscar E. Seegmiller, who has just completed his examinations at the Ontario College of Pharmacy with honors, is writing this week for his Phm. B. degree. Oscar has taken a position in Berlin at Roos' drug store.

+ + +

Wanted.

A housemaid for the Y. W. C. A. Berlin Ont. Good wages. Apply to Miss J. Rolston, General Secretary.

+ + +

Cheques For I. O. D. E.

Two generous subscriptions to the Daughters of the Empire funds were received the past week. The publicity given the work of the order through the ladies' Souvenir issue of the Telescope was responsible for both. On seeing a portrait of Miss Shaw as Regent of the Walkerton Chapter, Mr. W. A. MacLean of Louisville, Ky. sent a cheque for $25. Mr. D. McGilvray, manager of the Bank of Commerce, Halifax sent $10.

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At Police Court

A dispute between John McPherson a Greenock Tp. farmer, and Freeman Taylor, an implement agent of the same township, has resulted in a police court case which will be tried shortly before Magistrate James Tolton. McPherson, it appears, bought a wagon from Taylor. There was some dispute over the payment, whereupon Taylor came and took the wagon away. Freeman claims that the agent had no right to do so, and laid a theft charge before Magistrate Tolton.

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Children's Money Did It.

Mr. N. C. McKay of the Agricultural Department, received this week from the department at Toronto, a large photograph of the very fine and complete motor ambulance, which was presented to the Red Cross Society by the school children of Ontario. It cost over $1,700 and about one-tenth of this amount was contributed by the school children of Bruce County through Mr. McKay, from the profits of their potato war plots.

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Presentation to Mr. Hudson

For upwards of forty years Mr. Matthew Hudson has been a faithful and active member of the Methodist Church. On the trustee board, quarterly board and in the various activities of the church, he has at all times been a trusty servant. Now that he is leaving to make his home elsewhere, the congregation will feel a sense of loss. This was referred to at the meeting of the quarterly official board on Thursday evening last by the pastor, Rev. D. A. Walker. Mr. Hudson was also presented with a very nice address from the official boards of the church and a handsome umbrella suitably engraved.

CROSS PURPOSES

"Oh, you may call me what you like," said Gilbert. "I can assure you I feel old enough sometimes—detestably, flatly, hopelessly old!" He spoke quickly and passionately; the sunshine lighted his fair, handsome features, and the description of himself, which was absurd in connection with his actual years, was rendered more obviously so by the fact that, apart from a certain expression of face, Gilbert South was a very young-looking man. He had the air of being conscious of every moment of his past life. One would have said that he continually "added up the mortal amount" of days, weeks, and years which he had spent on earth, and carried the total in his weary thoughts. And all the time it seemed as if he only wanted a touch of something not easy to define, of hopelessness, perhaps, or passion, or even defiance, to make him as young as he was at five and twenty. It was hardly wanting as he turned to Mrs. Austin, "Say what you please of me! It doesn't matter. But don't say it of yourself, if you——"

The sentence was never finished. "I believe those two are actually going to leave off playing," he said, in a tone of gentle acquiescence in the decrees of destiny.

When the time came for the party to set out on their excursion to the Castle, Frank saw them off with an anxious solicitude for their comfort, which pleased his mother very much. Tiny, behind the scenes, remarked it, too, and said to herself that Frank could afford to be very polite since he was going to get rid of his two bores for the whole afternoon. She liked the politeness none the less for her knowledge of her cousin's motive, and nodded him a bright farewell as she took her place in the carriage.

To the last moment young Leicester was apparently troubled with misgivings about his ruin. "You'll remember that it's a very little one," he said to Mrs. Austin, while his mother was arranging herself and her many shawls.

"Do you know that you are really heightening my expectations?" she replied. "When were you there last? I hope nobody has taken a fancy to it since then, and put it in his pocket."

Frank laughed. "I hope not," he said. "Tiny can find it for you, if it's still there. She knows where to look for it."

"Where to look for what?" Mrs. Leicester inquired. "Wild flowers? We are quite ready, tell them, Frank." And they drove off.

As soon as they were beyond the park gates Mrs. Austin was called upon to admire the scenery. "Of course, we don't pretend to have any wonderful hills and rocks and waterfalls and things," said Mrs. Leicester. "But it is just the kind of landscape I like: so simple and English and home-like. Look at that bit of path and that stile, now; wouldn't it make a sweet little water-color picture—with a pretty girl, you know, or an old woman in a red cloak?"

It struck Mrs. Austin that the stile, or any number of stiles exactly like it, had been so wearisomely fitted with simpering rustics that the suggestion was unnecessary. Mrs. Leicester, however obviously prided herself on the idea as an original one. "And I like this up and down much better than those very steep hills—they make such endless trouble with the horses," the good lady went on. She smiled kindly round on everything, and seemed to settle herself comfortably in the county as if it had been made to suit her. And, indeed, if it had been designed with that intention it would hardly have been different.

Mrs. Austin was civil, though not enthusiastic in reply. She would have preferred something wilder and more hilly; but, then, the sleek chestnuts were not her horses. Or, failing that, she would have had the pretty little undulations, which pleased Mrs. Leicester, abolished altogether. She would have liked to drive swiftly forward over wide, lonely levels, with the great arch of sky overhead. She did not appreciate the carefully kept hedges, enclosing stubble and turnips, nor the prim little plantations which looked like preparatory schools for young trees, nor the small spire which rose with an air of the utmost decorum above a neat church yard.

"There is Frank!" said Tiny Vivian. They all turned to look at the distant figure, which Tiny, who knew the road that he would take, had recognized. Frank was seen for a moment on a gentle ascent, and then lost behind a clump of trees, but the glimpse remained with Mrs. Austin as a little picture. She did not know why it was that the words "the only son of his mother, and she was a widow," came into her head as he rode away, but she realised all at once how precious the kindly, handsome, common place young fellow was in his own home. Mrs. Austin, as she sat absently looking at Frank's bit of road, was thinking of a baby's little grave, closed ten years earlier over a life too short to be borne in anybody's mind but hers. "The only son of his mother." And when she died, the little memory could interest no one but the busy people who count up births and deaths and take pleasure in averages. Even for her it had no individuality that could be expressed in words, though she would not have parted with it for all that life could give.

Meanwhile the carriage rolled smoothly on, and she looked right and left at all the views that were pointed out to her, till Mrs. Leicester was able to announce, with proud excitement, "And there—no, not there—a little farther—no, that tree is in the way for a moment—there: now, don't you see a bit of the Castle wall? Don't you, Mr. South, just beyond the field where the cow is?"

Two minutes later they pulled up by the roadside, at the point nearest to the ruins, and the party set out to walk the brief remainder of the way. There was no difficulty in finding the Castle. It stood, together with a small haystack, in the corner of a dreary little field, and consisted of a part of a tower, a few scattered fragments of stone, and the broken remains of a bit of low wall. "No doubt," said Mrs. Leicester, "it once extended much farther, and was a magnificent building." She added dignity to the bit of wall by calling it the "rampart." South, who assented to all her views, called it so too, as soon as he found out what she meant, and delighted her by suggesting the possibility of discovering foundations with the help of a little judicious digging. The good lady sat down on a fallen stone to consider the idea, while he undertook to walk round the ruins and inspect them more thoroughly. For this purpose he joined the other two who were gazing up at the tower. "I don't know anything about it, except that it is very old," Miss Vivian was saying as he came up. She looked a little doubtfully at Gilbert, as if she suspected him of possibly making fun of Culverdale Castle, which no one but Frank had any business to do; but after a minute she slipped quietly away and left him with Mrs. Austin.

"And what do you think of it?" he said.

She smiled. "Perhaps it would be more cheerful if there were more of it. It strikes me as the most melancholy little ruin I ever saw. It's a mercy the sun is shining."

"It is melancholy," he said, looking round at the flat, green meadow. The tower was of a blackish gray, crusted with lichen: the grass at its foot and the spreading docks grew coarsely from the ill-drained soil, and a sluggish little stream crawled a little way off.

"People talk of fortresses frowning," said Mrs. Austin; "I think this would if it could. There is a touch of malice about it, though it is too petty to threaten."

"It isn't amiable-looking," said Gilbert, with an air of entire conviction. He knew what he was expected to say, though in truth he was not thinking much about the Castle. They strolled a little further, and when they reached the wall he made a careful survey of the other side.

"What are you looking for?" Mrs. Austin inquired.

He laughed a little consciously. "Walls have ears, they say. It's true this might be deaf by now—it's old enough."

She raised her eyes to his face. "Does it matter whether it's deaf or not?"

"Well, yes, I think it does. There might be a country bumpkin asleep on the grass. We might wake him up."

"If I understand country bumpkins, we should be doing him a service."

Gilbert stood smiling and pulling his mustache, as if he were calling up a half-remembered scene. "Once I thought myself alone," he said, "ut—a long while ago, and I—well, I recited some poetry. Suddenly I felt an impulse to look behind a pillar, and there was a brute, in a cheap traveling suit, grinning from ear to ear. I had a great mind to kill him."

"You didn't, I hope!" said Mrs. Austin, sitting down on a broken bit of wall, and putting up her parasol: terly alone. That was in a ruin, too, "not but that there are plenty of people in cheap traveling suits."

"No, I took off my hat to him, and walked away. It didn't kill him, but I think I might as well; he couldn't have haunted me worse. However, it taught me caution."

"So it seems. And are you going to recite poetry now?"

"No; I don't think I am. At least—yes, I am going to talk about Cornwall."

"Is that poetry?"

"Isn't it?" said Gilbert, coming a step nearer. "Or, rather, wasn't it?"

"Perhaps in King Arthur's days."

"In no days of your own?—of our own," he persisted, in a low voice. "If the old time at West Hill wasn't poetry, there has been none in my life. You said this morning you had not forgotten it."

"No," she answered, "I have not; but if that were poetry, it strikes me that the volume was closed and laid away a long while ago."

"Is that true," said South. "You needn't remind me that I was the first to close it. I'm not likely to forget that. But, for the sake of those old Cornish days, I want you to let me say a word of explanation."

Mrs. Austin shook her head with a smile that was half hopeless, half compassionate. "No, no; there is no need of explanation—do not let us have any. You make me repeat myself," she added, lightly. "I told Mr. Leicester this morning that I objected to explanations."

South arched his brows. "It seems to me that it was early for Mr. Leicester to be trying to explain himself!"

"Possibly. And for you it is—late." Her tone was very kind as she went on. "Do you not see that if I had misunderstood you all these years, you could hardly set me right now. But I don't think I did misunderstand you; and for proof of it we were to be friends, and we are friends, I hope."

"It was all my fault," said South; "and to think that I never saw you from the day we parted at West Hill till yesterday! Tell me what you thought of me after I went."

She met his glance, but evaded his question. "There was no fault in the matter. Don't you remember we were to be quite free? You had a right to change your mind, and so had I."

"I was a fool! I was a raw boy—I was flattered; and she never meant anything!"

Mrs. Austin made a quick sign with her hand. "Oh, let it all rest!" she said. "You wrote afterward; you did explain all that there was to explain. It was then that we agreed to be friends. Let us keep to that. As you say, it was only a boy-and-girl affair." She rose as she spoke, but Gilbert followed her.

"It is hard," he said. "My best wouldn't have been good enough; and it is you, of all the people in the world, who know the worst of me."

She stopped, looked him in the face, and smiled. "It isn't very bad," she said, in her gentle voice; and South felt himself a feather-weight in the scale, whether for good or evil.

He was silent, but with so unsatisfied an expression that it was evident he only lacked words for the moment, and would seek to speak again later. Mrs. Austin anticipated him.

"Were you out of your teens when we said 'Good-bye?' Well, not much more, at any rate. Our real lives have been since then. I think people ought to keep their consciences in two or three compartments, and shut the lid down on all such by-gone short-comings. I am glad we have met again, if only to shake hands and say simply that we have outgrown old follies."

Gilbert looked down. "I was to have been a hero," he said, bitterly. "Do you remember?"

"Oh, I lived in King Arthur's Cornwall in those days—in Camelot and Tintagel," she replied. "No doubt you were to have been Galahad, or Percival at the very least. I expected the most wonderful things of all my friends."

"I think you did." He hesitated for a moment. "Are you more merciful now?" he asked, in a tone which was between jest and earnest.

"Oh, yes," was the ready answer. "I'm greatly changed. I can assure you that now I expect very little."

They were walking slowly at a little distance from the tower, and as the last words were spoken they caught sight of Tiny Vivian. She appeared to be intently studying the old stones. The dreary little nook in which she stood, pulling an ivy spray from the crumbling masonry, framed a picture of youth, full of delicate grace and hope. South gazed for a moment, and then turned to Mrs. Austin with a faint laugh. "She is in her teens still," he said.

When Frank came back from Bridge End that evening, he found a bunch of ivy-leaves on his dressing-table. They had evidently been carefully chosen for variety of shape and color and were very daintily arranged. He uttered an impatient exclamation when he caught sight of the significant little bouquet, and stood looking at it with a frown. He knew that his cousin had stolen in during his absence, and left it as a token that Gilbert South had had his turn that afternoon.

III.

Mrs. Leicester troubled herself very little about her match-making. When she happened to observe Mrs. Austin and Mr. South, she thought they seemed to be very good friends; and when they were out of sight, she supposed that they were together somewhere, and getting on nicely. She did not quite know what she would get them for a wedding present, but she determined to run up to town with Frank and look about her. There were sure to be pretty things in the shops. Meanwhile she was very well satisfied. Frank seemed all right, and, that being so, Mrs. Leicester hardly noticed that, as the days went by, his little cousin was not quite her simple, happy self of a fortnight earlier, and that these two, who had been such allies, were no longer on their old footing.

Gilbert made no attempt to resume the talk which was broken off in the ruined castle. He appeared to have tacitly accepted Mrs. Austin's offer of friendship without explanations; and, though from time to time he would turn to her with some allusion to the past, some "Do you remember?" which sent her thoughts away from Culverdale to scenes where he alone could follow, he touched always on those earlier recollections which needed no apology from him and no pardon from her. She would answer readily enough; but Gilbert, who remembered the time when she believed in him, was apt to imagine a delicate, yet unmistakeable irony in her untroubled smile. To Frank it revealed a wonderful far-off tranquillity; but then Frank was very much in love. Mrs. Austin had opened his eyes, and he was prepared to spend his life in a rapturous study of this first miracle. He felt himself at a disadvantage with regard to South, who could look back to a past in which she had a share instead of a degrading memory of measles and extreme youth; yet, in spite of this humility, he was not unhappy. Mrs. Austin could not fail to perceive his devotion, but she never for one moment supposed that there was anything serious or lasting in it. It seemed to her like a little nosegay of spring flowers, which she might accept with a gracious word of thanks, and she was touched by the thought of its very transitoriness. She was very kind to Frank. Within a week she had learned his ways, and looks, and words, as one might learn the few simple notes of a bird in one's garden; and yet they blessed her better than a more elaborate performance. "Poor fellow!" she would say to herself, with a half whimsical regret, "it is not my fault—I cannot help it; but if he only knew how young he seems to me, how he would hate me!" There, however, she was wrong. Frank would have forgiven her even that.

The warm September days slipped away one after the other, and the only thing of which the young lover could complain was that they were shortened in a quite unjustifiable way, which was not mentioned in the almanac. The sun was slow to rise; but when once breakfast-time had arrived, he rushed across the heavens, went headlong down the west, and Frank found himself dressing for dinner, and with the certainty that only a few short hours parted him from bed-time. It is true that the nights had grown long, so long that they could not all be spent in sleep. His light burnt late, and even when it was extinguished it did not follow that he was at rest. Sometimes he was star-gazing. He had never taken such particular notice of the stars before, but they attracted him now because they reminded him of Mrs. Austin. He had made the discovery that certain things—besides old tea-pots—were in harmony with Mrs. Austin, and consequently possessed something of her charm; and he was beginning a classification of the contents of the universe, as tried by this test. He felt that the midnight sky was very sublime, and that he himself was absurdly unimportant. How could he become more worthy of notice? What sort of destinies used people to fancy they read in the stars? Frank, as he leaned against the window, and fixed his eyes upon the far-off points of light, reflected that in all probability he would be high-sheriff one of these days. He wondered whether Mrs. Austin would like a man to be sheriff. But that would only be for a year. Perhaps it would be better to try to get into Parliament. There was a neighboring borough which was something of a forlorn hope—he might try that. There must be an election before long; perhaps Mrs. Austin would come down, wear his colors, encourage his supporters, and rejoice in his victory. Only—confound it! the ballot had spoiled all the fun, and there was no chance of a real good contest, such as they used to have in old times, when the flags were flying, the money going, and the agents outwitting each other for days together. He would have liked the gathering excitement of a prolonged battle; he would not even have minded a little rioting; in fact, an unfriendly mob, howling down any attempt at speech, and to be confronted only with good-humored coolness, and the superior manners of a gentleman, seemed less terrible to Frank than cold-blooded voters, asking questions about his views on unexpected subjects. Nevertheless, for Mrs Austin's sake he would face even that ordeal. He remembered, moreover, that the father of one of the neighboring land-owners had been made a baronet—why might he not be made a baronet? It is true that for his own part he had no especial desire to be called "Sir Francis"; but Lady Leicester" seemed to him a name not unworthy to be uttered softly at night, in the presence of the stars.

(To be continued.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

May 21, 1916 Lesson viii

The Cripple of Lystra.—Acts 14: 1-28

Commentary.—I. The apostles at Iconium (vs. 1-7). The apostles came to Iconium from Antioch of Pisidia having been driven out of the latter place by the infuriated Jews and their sympathizers. Persecution was Satan's powerful weapon, but the Lord made use of it to enlarge His own kingdom. They preached in the synagogue in Iconium, and many of the Jews and Gentiles believed the gospel. The unbelieving Jews made it their business to stir up opposition against the apostles. After remaining for some length of time to establish the church, they left for Lystra and Derbe; but the reason for their going was that the Jews and pagans who were arrayed against them made an assault upon them. They preached the gospel in the places where they went to save their lives.

II. A lame man healed (vs. 8-18). 8. Lystra—Lystra was eighteen miles southwest of Iconium in a wild region. "From the violence of a mob excited by the Jews they fled into a wilder region where there were few or no Jews, and the cities are enumerated in the order in which they were visited, while some to which they went are unnamed, but included in the general term, 'the region round about.' The flight of the apostles is exactly in accord with Christ's injunction (Matt. 10:23)." Impotent in his feet—This man probably sat in a public place in the city and was well known in Lystra. He was afflicted with lameness in his feet and had never walked. We are reminded of the lame man that sat at the beautiful gate of the temple (Acts 3:2). 9. Heard Paul speak—It is likely that the apostles spoke in the streets of Lystra, as no mention is made of a synagogue, and the cripple heard the gospel story from Paul's lips. Steadfastly beholding him—Paul's attention was drawn to him by his earnest, wistful look. Seeing that he had faith to be made whole (R. V.)—The man's heart shone out in his face, and the Spirit within the apostle recognized that here was a fit object to be made, by his cure, a sign unto the men of Lystra.—Cam. Bib. The lame man earnestly desired to be healed and he believed that the Lord was able and willing to make him whole. 10. Said with a loud voice—Paul's earnestness in this matter and its importance brought forth in a loud and clear voice the command which follows. The people who were about Paul could hear the words and could be witnesses to this marvellous cure. At the grave of Lazarus Jesus spoke in a loud voice for the dead to come forth (John 11:43). Stand upright on thy feet—The preaching of the apostle in Lystra had set forth the power of Jesus and it would be understood that through his power, and not Paul's, the cure would be wrought. He leaped and walked—The lame man leaped up in the joyful consciousness of a power he had never felt before, and walked like those who had never had experience of infirmity.—Howson.

11. When the people saw—The miracle was so unmistakable that the people at once recognized the fact that supernatural agencies had accomplished it. Speech of Lycaonia—Paul had been speaking to the people in Greek and they understood that language, but they expressed their astonishment to one another in their native language. Evidently the apostles did not understand the language of Lycaonia or they would not have allowed them to call them gods without rebuking them. The gods are come down to us—The people looked upon the apostles as the incarnation of their deities. 12. Jupiter—The pagans regarded Jupiter as the father of the other gods. Barnabas was probably more venerable in appearance than Paul and hence would compare better with their conception of Jupiter. Mercurius—The god Mercury was regarded as swift of movement and eloquent in speech. 13. Priest of Jupiter—Since it was thought that Jupiter was in the city, the people believed that the priest who had charge of the temple of Jupiter should sacrifice to him. Oxen—For sacrifice. Garlands—Garlands were used to decorate the oxen or the altars upon which the animals were sacrificed. Unto the gates—Some think the gates of the city are meant, and some the gates of the temple of Jupiter. Others believe reference is made to the entrance of the house where the apostles lodged. The last view seems reasonable.

14. When the apostles....heard—They had no knowledge before this of the intentions of the people. Rent their clothes—To express their grief and displeasure at the course the people were taking. 15. Why do ye these things—The apostles were putting forth strenuous efforts to prevent the sacrifice in their honor. Men of like passions with you—Paul and Barnabas declared that they were men and had natures like those of the men of Lystra. Turn from these vanities—The apostles came to bring them glad tidings and to warn them to turn from their idols, which were vanities, or vain things, powerless objects, to the living God, who created all things. 16. In times past, etc.—Israel had been chosen as God's people, and only to them had He given a direct revelation of Himself. Other nations had only nature as their revelation of God. 17. Left not Himself without witness—God showed Himself to the world as wise, loving, mighty and benevolent, by His works in nature. 18. Scarce restrained they the people—The apostles took a bold stand in opposing the intended sacrifice, in calling the gods of the Lycaonians vanities and in declaring to them the living God; but they could not be consistent and do less.

III. Paul stoned (vs. 19, 20). 19. Jews from Antioch and Iconium—They were incensed at the apostles and were not satisfied with driving them out of their own cities, but were determined to stir up other cities against them. Persuaded the people—It is probable that the Jews from Antioch and Iconium induced the people of Lystra to believe that the cripple had been cured by the agency of evil spirits and that the apostles were in league with Satan. Stoned Paul—Their jealous rage carried them to such a length that they became themselves the active agents in taking vengeance on the "chief speaker" of the two missionaries.—Cam. Bib. Paul refers to this stoning in 2 Cor. 11: 25. Drew him out of the city—The mob, which had been aroused by angry Jews, supposed that they had killed Paul. The stoning took place probably in the place where the apostles had been preaching, and Paul's body was dragged outside the walls, there to lie and decay. 20. As the disciples stood round about him—The preaching of the apostles had not been in vain, for converts had been gained, and they were standing in sorrow around their fallen leader, planning for a fitting burial. He rose up—Not a few writers are of the opinion that Paul was really dead and that his rising up was a resurrection. Luke does not say that he was dead, but that the persecutors supposed that he was dead. Enough violence had been used to cause his death, and he was, to say the least, seriously injured. His rising up was certainly miraculous. The account indicates that he arose in full vigor, walked into the city and left the next day for another field of labor.

IV. Close of Paul's first missionary journey (vs. 21-28). The labors of the apostles were not stopped by the persecutions which they underwent. Having preached in Derbe, a city thirty-five miles south of Lystra, they revisited Lystra, Iconium and Antioch, encouraging the converts and appointing leaders in each church. They went through Pisidia and Pamphylia and preached in Perga. They sailed from Attalia to Antioch in Syria, where they gave a report of their labors to the church that had sent them out.

Questions.—Where did the apostles go from Antioch? Where was Lystra? What can you say of the people of that region? Whom did Paul heal? Describe the healing. What can you say of Jupiter and Mercury? Why did they liken the apostles to these gods? What did the apostles do? Give an outline of Paul's address at this time. Why did they stone Paul?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Missionary itinerary.

I. Its trials and triumphs.

II. Its estimated success.

I. It trials and triumphs. In this section of church history we may trace the force of the gospel amid many distractions of men. We have a glimpse of the trial of the apostles' faithfulness in the truth, of their humility and self-sacrificing zeal and of their inspired wisdom and discretion. In their ministry at Iconium four things are noteworthy: Many conversions of Jews and Greeks, a violent opposition, demonstrations of divine power and a social separation. The [illegible]istry of the apostles laid bare the hearts of the people. The spiritual victories they won in the synagogue aroused the antagonism of the unbelieving Jews, who used their influence to injure the apostles. Persecution made them change their place, but not their purpose nor their method of working. The threatening cloud of danger did not abate their courage. They only fled to a new field of conflict. Paul always took care to adapt himself to the varying conditions and character of those among whom he labored. His theme was the same, but his method of presenting that theme was constantly changing according to circumstances and place. When they addressed Jews, they dealt with the scriptures. To heathen they drew lessons from nature, "that universal and public manuscript that lies exposed to the eyes of all men." All the knowledge of God at which they arrived by the light of nature had but little influence to reform hearts and lives of men. Beyond nature's testimony to the divine existence and attributes, Paul added the Christian system which proposes no less than the full recovery of men from sin. It pleased God to grant a special revelation to the Jews for the whole world's sake.

His proceedings with other nations are not recorded. The apostles wrought a marvellous healing at Lystra, which led to an outburst of idolatrous zeal. The people immediately deified the human agents and set about to worship them. As soon as the idea was adopted that Paul and Barnabas were gods, the people assigned to them their respective parts. Highest honors were unanimously and enthusiastically offered, only to be repudiated with holy indignation. The apostles felt most deeply the insult offered to God. They earnestly urged that the miracle was designed to open their hearts to the truth. The people of Lystra were disposed to turn the miracles into an argument in favor of their idolatrous religion. Jews from Antioch determined to carry out the purpose they had failed to execute in their own city. They were ready with a different interpretation of the miracle. The multitudes were in a state of mind to be easily persuaded. Their vanity had been wounded.

II. Its estimated success. This entire narrative conveys the idea that the apostles sought and found their strength in a divine source. Nothing else would have sustained them under the difficulties and sufferings of their mission. Undeterred by persecution, unmoved by offered fame, they went on with their commission. Jewish opposition still stood in the pathway of the gospel. Nevertheless it acquired force as it went and actually rooted itself more firmly in men's lives from the very fact that it was able to surmount opposition. It was dangerous for Paul and Barnabas to visit the same cities again, but the souls of the disciples were more to them than their own comfort and safety. If necessary, they would again face all they had before encountered. Paul was in a measure fitted by all he had borne and suffered to exhort the disciples. A deep sense of what was due to those whom they had induced to forsake their old faith to enter on a new and trying course, constrained the apostles to pursue the perilous path. They appealed to the disciples to remain steadfast in the faith in loyalty to their Lord and Saviour. Paul's miraculous escape was a great help to the faith of the disciples. Joyous was the welcome, great the thanksgiving at Antioch when the missionaries returned. Their report was in part a personal narrative and in part a report of the acceptance which the gospel message had received in the countries they had visited. Throughout the journey the apostles had shown the truest Christian courage. T. P. A.

Britain Is Doing Share

There is a carping clique in Montreal and this Province who advance a variant of the Bourassa doctrines, who say that Great Britain is not doing enough to aid France in the war, who point out that the non-participation of British troops in the Verdun operations and the arrival of Russian forces at the western front, give proof of their contention, forgetting that the command of the sea renders the Russian aid possible. This talk is mischievous and idle, calculated to mislead the ignorant and chill the ardor of recruiting in certain quarters. It is also false. It is not the opinion of the French people nor that of the soldiers of France, stretching out in the line from Belgian Ostend to the Swiss frontier. The French people know that they have been snatched from an abyss, which threatened when war broke out in August, 914.

The despatch of the British expeditionary force, its gallant service and the guardianship of the western coast of France by the British fleet saved France as it saved Paris. And the fate in store for that city at the hands of Germany may be learned from the words of General von Kluck on nearing the capital of France as quoted by M. Gabriel Honataux in an "extraordinary address recently delivered at the Sorbonne: "Yes, yes, we've got you; your France is conquered and your Paris will be destroyed. We will not leave one stone on top of another. . . . . . we will destroy all, BURN ALL. There will be only the bare earth and the ravens left to raise broods."

After the Battle of the Marne, which so decimated the English forces, came the German drive to Calais, taking rank in many respects with the Verdun operations. We know what the Canadians did there—but not until after leaving their thousands to the casualty list! The day was saved by troops sent and supplied by the Empire.

Is it necessary to touch upon the capture of Hill 70 and the Village of Loos in September? In that action consider the fortunes of one battalion; fourteen officers, with the colonel, were killed, and five wounded, out of twenty! There were five hundred casualties out of one thousand five hundred. Eighty officers went into the fight and but eight came out unscathed. These facts are from the pen of Lieut. Tuck an American, whose battalion was engaged.

The British are not at Verdun, because they are needed elsewhere—because at that point there are "strong [illegible] reserves in large units," to quote [illegible] authority. But how well the British are giving an account of themselves in their allotted positions our own casualty list and our descriptive and official despatches bear witness.

There is no shirking the Hun assaults on the part of either the British or the French, and to represent it otherwise is as puerile as malicious. The statement is a calumny, and those who make it are indeed "giving comfort to the enemy." Mr. Asquith's estimation of the French effort is not of that nature. He has recently borne testimony to "the fighting qualities of our neighboring ally," which "were never greater and more highly developed than at present." Great Britain has voted in the prosecution of the war to date almost nine billions of dollars. Her troops and ships are in all quarters of the globe. Mr. Sazanoff, Russian Foreign Minister, who is an outstanding figure in this great war possessed of striking personality and vivid phraseology, has a just appreciation of what Great Britain's participation in the struggle, in the wider sense, means: "It is my supreme political conviction," he has just declared, "that England's hold of the sea is the greatest fact of the war. We know that fact in Russia, and we are perfectly satisfied."

And that fact is known in France also." M. Emile Boutioux, a French academician, has just declared that "when peace comes France will resume her place among nations. She will fully resume her standing in the eyes of the world."

France will not be conquered; Paris will not be put to the sword and torch.

To argue that the British are not playing their part in this aim—this noble object—is as shameful and contemptible, as the advice so freely given by the insignificant clique in this province, to abstain from the salvation of the nations who are fighting for the liberty and the civilisation which shelters the carpers from danger.—Montreal Mail.

CORE OF THE EARTH.

Its Form a Mystery, but the Globe, as a Whole, Is as Rigid as Steel.

The theory that the crust of the earth is only a few miles in thickness and rests upon an intensely heated molten interior is no longer tenable. It is now known that the earth, as a whole, possesses a high degree of effective rigidity—as great as if it were composed throughout of steel. It is no doubt true that the interior of the earth is in an intensely heated condition and that it appears to possess some of the qualities of a fluid. At the same time it behaves in many respects as a solid.

Professor Milne concludes from the velocities of seismic waves at different depths that the materials and general characters of the crust of the earth that are found at the surface may extend to a depth of about thirty miles, but beyond that the material seems to merge into a fairly homogeneous nucleus. This state probably extends to a depth of six-tenths of the radius, but the remaining four-tenths form a core which differs in its physical and possibly its chemical constitution from the outer portion. What the state of this nucleus is must be a matter largely of conjecture until we have a fuller knowledge of the state of matter when subjected to the vast pressure such as exists within the earth's interior.

Additional evidence that the earth, as a whole, is at least as rigid as steel is furnished by a study of tidal phenomena and also by the variation of latitude.

Cawker—I've had another addition to my family since I saw you last. Curson—You don't say! Boy or girl? Cawker—Son in law.—Puck.

SUNDAY AT HOME

EASTER DAWN.

The Lord is risen! Wake! Bereaved Earth—
Behold the miracle of Eastertide.
Dawn fills the East and joy, divine, hath birth,
This Holy Morn He lives again—Who died.

The Lord is risen. Peal, ye joyful bells,
Ye choirs celestial, sweep your golden strings,
Sing Hallelujah! fill your anthem swells—
Up to the throne, and all glad Heaven rings.

The Lord is risen—Glorified His Brow—
The lilies bending low kiss His feet,
His hands in blessing raised—we see Him now,
As low we kneel before His Mercy-seat.

The Lord is risen. Earth rejoice, rejoice,
From pole to pole—wherever man is born,
Creation lauds Thee with united voice,
Oh Risen Lord—this happy Easter Morn.

—Winnifred Martin.

PARADE.

There was a soldier's funeral, the music played the "Dead March" in Saul. The muskets were reversed, only the butt ends of the weapons were to be seen. I tried to account for this fashion, and was led into a mist. A soldier's business is to kill men; they are counted enemies, and yet they have never done personal harm to the men who carry arms. This march past aroused some thoughts which seemed antagonistic. A soldier's business is to bring men to death, and here death seemed to confront these men with loud voice: Reverse arms! I am the victor. All you can show to the crowd is the harmless end of your deadly instruments. King George is not your King, but King Death. You march to my goal. You pile up trophies in honor of me.

When I turn to the Scriptures, I find that Death is an old king, that he reigned from Adam to Moses, from Moses to Christ, then there was a halt, and the sword was broken, and the shield was battered, and the crown lay in the snow, glinting the pale rays of the moon.

Here is a "right about." If you please. Angels are not sent to preach the Gospel, but here it strikes me the angel preached the first Gospel sermon to the women, when he sat upon the upturned throne of the cruel king. "Why seek ye the living among the dead?" He is not here, but is risen."

It is ever to be remembered that Christ came to destroy the works of the devil. He did not come to fight with men; they were too puny. He came to the arch-ringleader. He met him in fair fight, and when he fell, the victorious Master said, "I saw Satan fall like lightning from heaven." It was enough that He saw it. His disciples did not see it then, and slowly their sleepy eyes opened to the light.

What is a parade, and why?

Parade is the orderly arrangement of troops. You will find uniforms, decorations, stars, grades and ranks, and when you ask Why? The answer is: "You must strike the imagination, capture it, and fill to satisfaction. Marching to music, colors flying, bayonets flashing, hurrahs stir the blood. What is at the other end is not seen. Mahomet says: "Paradise is under the shadow of our swords," and General Sherman calls that Paradise "Hell."

Parade seems necessary to earth; it is not found in hell, for all is disorder; it is unknown in Heaven. Twelve legions of angels were in sight in the mighty conflict, one hundred and ninety-two thousand. They were not on parade, they were not for show, they did not catch the eye of the multitude. They were for service. They were part of the spirit army, who helped in the overthrow of the last enemy. But, you will say, we have still to buy our death. Yes, that is, the body, the soul is free if united to Christ, and we can say death is dead. Christ liveth, ever more, and I live in Him.

We sing on Easter Monday, "He is Risen!"

H. T. Miller.

BRADSTREET'S TRADE REVIEW

TORONTO—Business conditions are for the most part favorable. The grocery trade continues about normal. The drygoods trade is still active. Prices are ruling higher and some lines are scarce, especially cottons and woolens. Payments have been good. Hardware houses are doing a fairly active trade in such lines as lawn mowers, rakes, spades, wire netting, etc.

MONTREAL—Business conditions have shown definite improvement. Both sorting and fall orders in wholesale drygoods houses have increased. Spring and summer goods for immediate shipment are in request. Travellers are sending in more orders. Settlements are improving, except from a few localities. Trade improves also in hardware houses. Travellers from boot and shoe houses, who went out with upward revised price lists, have had a satisfactory response, the retail trade realizing the tightness in the raw materials.

WINNIPEG—Retail trade is still feeling the impetus of a good spring business, and the consequent movement from Wholesale houses has been liberal.

CALGARY—Packers at Edmonton and Calgary, like similar industries in the east, are enjoying the most active period in their history. Retail business continues to reflect increased purchasing power of rural districts in consequence of the bountiful harvests of last autumn.

VANCOUVER—Financial conditions in the city are gradually improving, but are handicapped by the serious lack of ocean bottoms. The lumbering business, which has to depend for its sustenance now mainly on the prairies, is missing a great volume of business from Europe.

HAMILTON—Trade conditions continue favorable. Foundries are overworked to such an extent that employees are complaining. With plenty of wages to spend the result of public power to buy is potently felt in retail and wholesale houses. Outside orders to wholesalers are fairly large. Remittances and collections are about normal.

LONDON—There is little new to report as business conditions in all Western Ontario continue favorable. Orders for spring and summer goods in millinery, drygoods and hardware houses keeps up, and fall placing orders in most lines of trade have been encouraging.

Ottawa—General trade conditions there are favorable. Retail business keeps steady, most manufacturers are busy, and local and outside business in wholesale firms has been normal.

Quebec—Trade as a rule is satisfactory, dry goods, groceries, provisions, hardware and footwear, all report favorably. City and country collections continue fairly satisfactory.

ST. JOHN—There is a quieting down in some lines of business owing to the apparent inability to secure deliveries, particularly drygoods. Unseasonable weather has also retarded spring trade. Collections fair.

A COLD
Settled On Her Lungs
Causing Great Pain.

THE CURE WAS
DR. WOOD'S
Norway Pine Syrup.

Miss D. M. Pickering, St. Ca Ont., writes: "Having deriv benefit from Dr. Wood's Nor Syrup, I thought I would writ you of my experience. When I out from England I contracted a cold, owing to the change of it settled on my lungs, and cau great deal of pain. I tried ever I could think of, but got no re father, who had heard a great the good qualities of Dr. Wood's N Pine Syrup, advised me to try it. I d so, and I am pleased to say, foun mediate relief. I only took one and it cured me completely. My had a severe cold also, and Dr. Norway Pine Syrup cured her never fail to keep a bottle of house."

See that none of those so-calle "syrups" are handed out to you wh go to your druggist or dealer and "Dr. Wood's." It is put up in a ye wrapper; three pine trees the trade mar price, 25c and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. M burn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SOURCE OF SHELLAC.

East India Insects and Trees That Produce the Substance.

India is the home of the Coc ca, the insects that produce th ous substance known as shell females puncture the twigs of different kinds of trees, among to be, the bihar and the bute. the twigs become incrusted with hard nearly transparent, reddish inous substances that serves double purpose of protecting the e and the furnishing food for young insects.

The incrusted twigs are b from the trees before the young sects escape and are thoroughly in the sun. These dried twigs called "stick lac," and from th shellac and a dye analogous to coc ineal are prepared. "Seed-lac" the resinous concretion separat from the twigs, coarsely pounded a triturated with water in a mortar, which nearly all of the coloring m ter is removed.

To prepare shellac the seed-lac put into oblong cotton cloth bags an warmed over a charcoal fire. When the resin begins to melt the bags are twisted, and the pure clear resin is allowed to flow over fig wood planks or the smooth stems of the banyan tree and cools in the thin pl shells which constitute sh

Pure shellac is v much harder than easily soluble in al

Fire [illegible]inguishers.

About 1840 a Mr. Thomas Phillips, of London, invented an apparatus for putting out fire, but it was not much of a success. When put in action the steam and carbonic acid which were to extinguish the flames were not generated in sufficient quantity to do the work. A Frenchman named C lier patented a fairly successful extinguisher in 1862, since which date they have been used more or less all over the world to put out incipient fires, though, of course, they are valueless after the fire has acquired much headway.—New York American.

N. Y. CLOAK STRIKE.

New York, May 8.—The number of striking cloak, suit and skirt makers here will be reduced by 6,000 day through the return of the employees of seventy-three independent manufacturers, say officials of the union. About 65,000 are now on strike or locked out. The union officials say that they hope to settle the strike with all of the 1,600 independent shops, 600 of which have offered to make terms.

Strike leaders are investigating reports that New York manufacturers are letting their contracts to firms in Connecticut and New Jersey, and threaten strikes in those states if this is true.

Here is an estimate of vessels withdrawn from U. S. commerce since the beginning of the European war: German and Austrian ships interned throughout the world, 3,024 ships, 6,123,000 tons; British ships requisitioned, 2,300 ships, tonnage not known; Russian ships requisitioned, number unknown, but about 900,000 tons. No reliable figures can be gained about the French and Italian ships taken for war use, but the number is known to be large. Perhaps the total number of ships lost to trade is 7,000. To this must be added the vast number that has been sent to the bottom since the war began.

HALF THE ILLS OF LIFE
Are Caused By CONSTIPATION.

When the bowels become constipated the stomach gets out of order, the liver does not work properly, and then follows the violent sick headaches, the sourness of the stomach, belching of wind, heartburn, water brash, biliousness, and a general feeling that you do not care to do anything.

Keep your bowels regular by using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They will clear away all the effete matter which collects in the system and make you think that "life is worth living."

Mr. H. W. Watson, St. John, N.B., writes: "I have been troubled with constipation, for the last three years, and during that time have tried several remedies, all of which failed to help me. A friend recommended Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and after using three or four vials, I felt like a new man. I am now still taking them, and am positively sure that I am on the road to recovery. I strongly recommend Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all drug stores or dealers, or will be mailed on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FARM GARDEN

THE FERTILIZER SITUATION.

Owing to the direct and indirect effects of the European war upon the sources of supply and the cost of the more important plant food materials used in the manufacture of commercial fertilizers, conditions have arisen which are wholly without precedent in the history of the fertilizer industry. In view of these profoundly disturbing conditions, a conference was recently held by representatives of the Agricultural Experiment Stations of the New England States, New Jersey and New York, for the purpose of obtaining all possible information bearing on the situation, as a basis for furnishing advice to farmers in respect to the practical methods they can adopt during the season of 1916 to meet the unprecedented problems.

At the aforesaid conference of the several Agricultural Stations it was advised that farmers use greater care than ever before in the selection of soils for crops; the management of soils, so as to utilize to the fullest possible extent the plant-foods already in the soil; the conservation and utilization of all source of plant foods produced on the farm; the selection of such commercial plant food materials as are most economical; careful study of the plant-food needs of different crops; precautions to be observed in purchasing fertilizers.

Clay soils and clay loams meet the desired plant food conditions better than light soils, especially since heavier soils contain more available potash.

Soils which have been systematically suplied with farm manure or commercial fertilizers will meet conditions of temporary food shortage better than those which have not been so well treated.

Soils containing abundance of organic matter can do well with a minimum added supply of nitrogen.

The soil should be plowed deeper than usual and harrowed more thoroughly, which enable the soil to retain moisture to the extent most desirable.

FARM-PRODUCED PLANT FOOD.

Every form of plant-food material found on the farm must be saved and utilized.

In stables enough litter should be used to absorb completely the urine because, first, it contains a much higher percentage of nitrogen and potash than the solid increment, and, second, these are in much more quickly available form in urine than in solid increment. Dry muck is one of the best absorbents for stable use. Any muck bed on the farm should be utilized both in stables and also for direct application to soil. When manure is stored, it should be made into a compact heap with vertical sides and kept under cover, if possible. The heap should be kept moist enough to prevent overheating, but not so wet that liquid drains from it.

Mixed farm manure made from well fed animals and kept under proper conditions contains, per ton, 10 to 22 pounds of nitrogen, 5 to 7 pounds of phosphoric acid and 10 to 12 pounds of [illegible] ually allowed to go to [illegible] will be utilized. Leaves, [illegible] etc., can be given to pigs to work over into manure. Composting can be advantageously employed for vegetable and animal materials that cannot be made suitable in any other way for use as manure.

Wood ashes should be saved and carefully stored in a dry place until applied to the soil. The potash in wood ashes gives them an unusually high value at the present time. Good hardwood ashes should contain at least 5 per cent. of potash.

Advantage is being taken of the potash situation to push the sale of ground rocks containing unavailable potash. [illegible] and feldspar is one of these materials. Such materials should not be purchased under any circumstances. They are extremely costly at any price, because the potash possesses no appreciable value as plant food.

The chief dependence for 1916 must be the potash normally in the soil, largely in insoluble condition.

Professor L. L. Van Slyke, of the New York Station, gives a few specific suggestions as to what fertilizers to use for some of our most common crops, which are worth noting.

For top-dressing ordinary grasslands 100 to 200 pounds per acre of sulphate of ammonia may be used or the same amount of nitrate of soda, or of cyanamid, or of a mixture of the two can be used, or a mixed fertilizer high in nitrogen.

For clover and alfalfa an application is recommended of 600 to 1,000 pounds per acre of ashes, if obtainable.

For corn use 10 to 21 tons of farm manure and on poorer soils supplement with 300 to 500 pounds of a fertilizer containing about 2.5 per cent. of nitrogen and 10 per cent. of available phosphoric acid.

For potatoes, root-crops and vegetables in general, apply four tons of good farm manure and work it well into the soil. Supplement with 500 pounds of a fertilizer containing 2.5 to 3 per cent. of nitrogen and 8 to 10 per cent. of available phosphoric acid. If no manure is used, apply 800 to 1,000 pounds of fertilizer containing 4 per cent. of nitrogen and 8 to 10 per cent. of available phosphoric acid.

For spring seeding with cereals or grass, in usual rotations, use per acre 300 to 500 pounds of a fertilizer containing 4 to 5 per cent. of nitrogen and 8 to 10 per cent. of available phosphoric acid.

In place of applying fertilizer to orchards use thorough tillage and grow cover crops.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Blackberries need plenty of moisture, and it will not pay to plant them on the top of some dry knoll; for the fruit will not grow to perfection in such dry places, and it will be hard and sour. Choose a place where the ground is of good quality and where there is plenty of moisture. Prepare the ground thoroughly by plowing and harrowing before planting, and make the ground mellow down quite deep where you set the plants. You cannot be too particular in this respect—remember you are setting them out for profit, and not simply to see whether they will grow or not. They should be set about four feet apart one way and eight feet the other way. Keep the ground loose by constant cultivation, and the sooner you can get a good large bush the sooner you can get fruit, and keeping the ground loose will help to keep it moist.

To control borers in peach, plum and cherry trees, build around the bases of the trunks new mounds of earth 8 to 12 inches high. The mound is left throughout the summer and until October 15, when it is pulled down and the small borers destroyed before they have entered the tree.

Calves should become acquainted with silage early in life, beginning with a very small quantity in connection with other roughage and increasing gradually. In this way the young animals develop normally, making rapid gains while the cost is kept at the minimum.

THE CASE OF CASEMENT.

(Philadelphia Record).

We trust that Sir Roger Casement will not be shot or beheaded and his head stuck on a pike and, least of all, hanged, drawn and quartered, for which plenty of precedents might be found without going back many centuries in history. He cannot do Great Britain any serious injury, and he is rather entertaining to the world at large.

The interesting thing about this doughty Irish patriot is that he is not a Catholic from Connaught, but an Ulster Protestant, presumably a "blue-nosed Presbyterian," as the Republican floor leader in the House of Representatives described President Wilson. His patriotism is emphasized by the fact that for 18 years he served the Saxon tyrant, the ravager and oppressor of his native island, in various consular capacities, rising at length to the distinguished position of Consul General in Rio de Janeiro.

One would suppose that an Irish patriot would refuse to eat the bread of the conqueror, whose cruelties drove half the population from Ireland and loaded the other half with shackles. But Sir Roger entertained no objections to a salary from the Sassenach so long as no way of serving his native Ireland appeared. He retired on a pension a year before this war without having given the least indication that he loathed the British tyrant, and that his soul was consumed with a burning zeal to avenge the wrongs of the Celt. Or does he prefer to write the word Kelt?

The war, however, opened up to him the possibilities of home rule—by Prussians instead of Englishmen. No sordid considerations for the pension he was getting from London restrained him, and through Norway he easily found his way to Berlin for the purpose of getting assurances that when Germany conquered England it would respect the Emerald Isle and not "turn the green one red" by harrying the island with war. He easily obtained the assurance of amity toward Hibernia, which he sought, and communicated the fact as well as he could to his countrymen.

For various reasons the conquest of England has been deferred. It is understood that in July, 1914, Berlin had information that the moment England engaged in the war the Irish would start a fire in the rear. For some reason the fire has not occurred, though there has been rioting in Dublin. Instead of an Irish revolution, a very considerable number of Irish subjects of King George are actually serving in his armies against the Germans. It seemed to Sir Roger incumbent upon him to do a little kindling, and procuring a steamer and some arms from his German friends, he undertook to effect a landing in Ireland and call the people to rise against the brutal Briton.

Unhappily for him, the brutal Briton sank his ship and took him, and he is now, we presume, rotting in a British Bastile, or, in more commonplace language, locked up in the Tower of London. There he is surrounded by blocks and axes, racks and thumb screws, and left to speculate on the particular instrument of torture that will be first applied to him. We hope he will not share the fate of Miss Edith Cavell or 400 of the population of Louvain, or the Mayor of Alost. He would enjoy being a martyr—for a few minutes but he will be horribly uncomfortable in a cell in the Tower.

Stains.

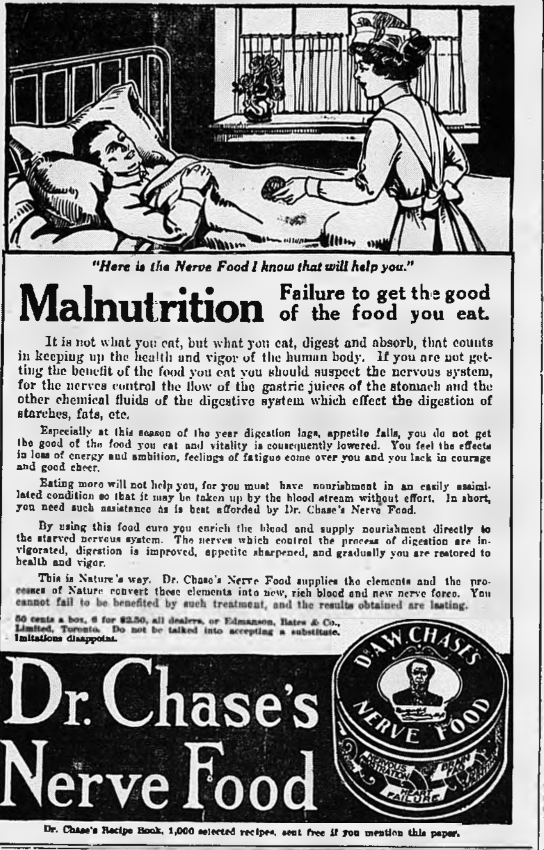
Beware!
Shun soap.
Remove the stains.
Boiling water serves.
But it must come first.
Washing with soap "sets" stains.
So be sure to first remove the stain.
Turpentine very often will remove tar spots.
An iodine stain often responds to a sponging with alcohol.
Absorbent cotton will remove milk from wool goods.
Grass stains on linen are soaked in kerosene, then washed in hot soapy water.
Turpentine and ammonia, equal parts, removes paint from most material.
Cold strong borax water in most cases will remove stains from silk gowns.
A soap exception is extended to machine grease; to remove it apply cold soapy rain water.

HARD WORKING WOMEN

Will Find New Strength Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

It is useless to tell a hard working woman to take life easily and not to worry. Every woman at the head of a home; every girl in offices, shops and factories is subjected to more or less worry. These cannot be avoided. But it is the duty of every woman and every girl to save her strength as much as possible and to build up her system to meet unusual demands. Her future health depends upon it. To guard against a breakdown in health the blood must be kept rich, red and pure. To keep the blood in this condition nothing can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They strengthen the nerves, restore the appetite, bring the glow of health to pallid cheeks, and renewed energy to listless people. Women cannot always rest when they should, but they can keep up their strength and keep away disease by the occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. A. Rhodes, Hamilton, Ont., says: "A few years ago on coming to Canada, working long hours and close confinement began to tell upon me. I was completely run down, and finally could do no work. I was pale, suffered from headaches, did not feel well, and felt altogether very miserable. The doctor said the trouble was anaemia, and after doctoring for some weeks without getting any relief, I decided to drop the doctor and take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Very soon I began to notice a change for the better, and by the time I had used a half dozen boxes of the Pills I was again enjoying the best of health. I have never had any return of the sickness and never felt better in my life than I do now. I give my experience, therefore, that it may be used for the benefit of others."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



"Here is the Nerve Food I know that will help you."

Malnutrition

Failure to get the good of the food you eat.

It is not what you eat, but what you eat, digest and absorb, that counts in keeping up the health and vigor of the human body. If you are not getting the benefit of the food you eat you should suspect the nervous system, for the nerves control the flow of the gastric juices of the stomach and the other chemical fluids of the digestive system which effect the digestion of starches, fats, etc.

Especially at this season of the year digestion lags, appetite fails, you do not get the good of the food you eat and vitality is consequently lowered. You feel the effects in loss of energy and ambition, feelings of fatigue come over you and you lack in courage and good cheer.

Eating more will not help you, for you must have nourishment in an easily assimilated condition so that it may be taken up by the blood stream without effort. In short, you need such assistance as is best afforded by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

By using this food cure you enrich the blood and supply nourishment directly to the starved nervous system. The nerves which control the process of digestion are invigorated, digestion is improved, appetite sharpened, and gradually you are restored to health and vigor.

This is Nature's way. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food supplies the elements and the processes of Nature convert these elements into new, rich blood and new nerve force. You cannot fail to be benefited by such treatment, and the results obtained are lasting.

50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

BAD WRITERS.

Some Horrible Instances of Undecipherable Manuscript.

"Tell the gentleman who copied this despatch to write a larger, rounder hand, to join on the letters in the words, and to use blacker ink." Thus wrote Lord Palmerston, who was himself the most careful and beautiful writer, and a great stickler for care and legibility in this respect, to the Duke of Argyll, in 1851.

But his admonitions were evidently not taken to heart by Parliamentarians, for in 1867, when the House of Lords was in committee on the reform bill, the clerk of the House received an amendment, the writing of which was so bad that he could neither read it nor learn who had sent it. It afterwards transpired that Lord Lyttelton was the writer, and that the amendment proposed the disfranchising of all persons unable to write.

Lord Curzon, whatever he may be to-day, was in his college days an extremely illegible writer, and he is perhaps the only man who has made money out of an absolutely unreadable "fist."

One day, when a young man, he wrote two letters—one in studied phrases, to a relative, and the other, containing some very sarcastic comments on the relative, to an intimate friend. Young Curzon, unfortunately, put the letters into the wrong envelopes, and too late discovered that he had sent his candid criticisms, meant only for his friend's eyes, to the relative whom they concerned. He was perfectly horrified, and awaited his relative's reply in fear and trembling. It came:

"I have not been able to read a line of your scrawl," he read, "but I suppose it's money you're after, so I enclose a cheque."

The illegibility of Horace Greeley's handwriting was notorious, but he had a formidable rival in Mr. Joseph Choate, a former ambassador to the Court of St. James. Choate wished to obtain designs for a chimney-piece for a new house he was having built from a certain artist, but, being unable to get what he wanted, wrote to the builder, telling him to cancel the order. Instead of the workman immediately began the chimney-piece. The builder had taken Choate's letter to be a rough sketch of it!

Among living authors, the palm for bad handwriting has been awarded to Mr. Cunninghame Graham, who some years ago wrote a letter for publication in one of the newspapers. The letter duly appeared, but in so mutilated a condition that the author wrote again remonstrating indignantly with the editor. The editor retaliated by publishing the letter of remonstrance with the comment: "If in future Mr. Graham will sit in a chair when writing and not on horseback, and use a pen instead of the candle-snuffers, we think we may be able to do him justice."

The late Joaquin Miller, "the poet of the Sierras," can claim to be one of the worst writers among authors that ever lived. The secretary of a literary society received a letter from him in answer to an invitation to attend a banquet, but could not decipher a word. He wrote to the poet explaining his difficulty, and asking if the poet, in replying, would merely place a cross at the bottom of his note if he was coming, or a circle if he was not. Miller graciously complied with the request, but his intentions had to remain a mystery until the night of the banquet, for it was impossible to tell whether the mark at the bottom of his note was a cross or a circle.

From Germany comes the crowning instance of illegibility in handwriting. Johann Bacher, a musician of the last century, spent fifteen years in compiling a history of the Viennese opera. When the work was finished he submitted it to the Imperial academy. In three months it was returned with the intimation that no members of the academy could read it. Bacher tried to have it copied, but no copyist would undertake the task after seeing the manuscript.

In despair Bacher decided to dictate the work, only to find that even to himself the handwriting was indecipherable. The thought of the wasted years of unceasing research work unhinged his brain, and in a fit of depression he committed suicide.—Tit-Bits.

GETTING AN EDUCATION.

After the Age of Thirty is the Time to Start in Earnest.

According to the Saturday Evening Post, the best time to get an education—perhaps the only time—is any time after one has passed thirty. The stuff that one learns before twenty is not meant to be remembered. It is only a placing of the chutes and an arrangement of the bins for the permanent contents. From twenty to thirty one is all torn up with courting, marrying and getting a foothold in life. After that is the time for education—from then on until death or senile debility.

A man or woman past thirty is exactly at the most favorable period for mastering knowledge, training the mind, forming the taste. Some systematic effort is all that is necessary. Notice the silly and tiresome ways in which enormous numbers of people spend some of their holidays. They know what to do with their working hours, but not with their leisure.

Most of them by a little direction and a little systematic effort might develop some special interest. Boys quickly tire of mere aimless and painless play. Naturally they want a method and a goal in it. Having a goal is exactly what gives zest to the game.

And having a goal is both easy and delightful. To study anything with interest, from logarithms to caterpillars, gives one fun and profit at the same time. Try it.

NUNOBIKI WATERFALLS.

Bewitching Night Scene at a Popular Japanese Resort.

A sight in the summer life of Japan not easily forgotten is procured in a night visit to the Nunobiki waterfall, just outside Kobe, on the northeast. There are two falls, the lower or female fall of forty-three feet and the upper or male fall of eighty feet, the water gushing in each case out of the hill above and falling down the gorge to a whirling pool below. It is reached by an easy, winding climb up the cliffs of the "Million Fireflies"—tiny electric bulbs in thousands among the trees—and the thousands and thousands of gayly-clad women and children visitors shepherded by the more sombre clad men give the traveller two distinctly delightful sensations before reaching the illuminated falls themselves.

The tiny lights come and go among the trees in a bewitching way. The single light, says the Kobe Chronicle, which illuminates the higher fall will perhaps appeal to many rather than the colored lights thrown on the lower fall, and the lamp rays giving the fountain the hues of the rainbow may be regarded as artificial. Nevertheless the general effect is attractive.

To anyone who knows China it is impossible not to draw a comparison favorable to the Japanese in viewing the crowd. Entrance to the gorge is perfectly free, yet thousands flocking there every evening are neatly dressed in summer garments, every one clean and respectable, while the conduct of the great crowd is orderly and marked by a sense of quiet enjoyment. Such a scene would be almost impossible in China, and until the idea of personal cleanliness can be introduced among the swarming millions of that country we are afraid the Japanese will continue to look down upon their neighbors as inferior.

A FARCICAL TRAGEDY.

(Buffalo News)

Few rightminded people will have much sympathy with the Irish rebel prisoners and the general consensus of opinion will be that they are only reaping the whirlwind they sowed.

The whole uprising was a foolish and foolhardy affair. It was badly conceived, badly timed and failure was its fate.

The uprising will go down in history as a farcical tragedy, and the leaders given the cap and bells.

2 IN 1

SHOE POLISHES

Contain no acid and thus keep the leather soft, protecting it against cracking. They combine liquid and paste in a paste form and require only half the effort for a brilliant lasting shine. Easy to use for all the family—children and adults. Shine your shoes at home and keep them neat.

F. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA, LTD.
HAMILTON — CANADA

BLACK-WHITE-TAN 10c KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

GAME IN SUMMER.

Hawks, Horned Owl and Crow Tax Skill of Hunter.

Upland birds that can be shot during the summer months are good game for the hunter. There are the various hawks, like the Cooper or hen-destroying variety, that feeds on the young grouse, as well as the farmer's unguarded flock of early [illegible], which he picks off one by one, despite the outcries of the mother and the valiant screams of the chanticleer father.

The duck hawk will start after a selected partridge and actually fly it down, as a dog will run down a hare, never leaving it from start until capture. The great horned owl also levies a heavy tribute upon roosting birds, often coming to the open poultry houses, where it will ruthlessly destroy several fowls by eating their heads and leaving the bodies piled up under the roost. This is also the way that the raccoon serves the half-grown turkeys roosting on the hay rack in the big barn about harvest time.

It will tax the rifle skill of any man to shoot a hawk, for he is very shy and must be killed at long range, if at all, as he sits on some dead limb watching for his prey in the thick grass below. Besides the hawk and owl, the hunter will find that the crow will afford lots of sport, if he can surprise one on some clearing and get a snap shot at close range, or else do some long range rifle work on a dozen or so of these birds sunning themselves on the top of some old dead tree 100 yards or so distant.

A good way for the visitor and his farmer guide to approach a bunch of these black imps at work pulling up and devouring the young kernels of the latter's recently planted corn (maize), is to crawl on hands and knees through a thick copse of undergrowth and open up the battery from the leafy mask. Of course, if the hunters have only shotguns, they must worm their way farther in, until the proper range is reached.

The Indians used to capture a young crow, tie a long fishing line to one leg and cast the youngster into the open place where the parent and other crows could see it. Then they would pull the leg of the crowlet and make it cry. This would at once bring the whole flock of its elders to its assistance, for crows are very sympathetic and are banded together for self-defense, like most robbers and thieves.

Any one of the foregoing kinds of hunting may be practised freely by any visitor to an upland farmhouse, and the more of these noxious animals and birds he kills, the better his host will be pleased.

Why the Sea Has Pearls.

A few weeks ago I was talking with a woman of deep religious sentiment who was in great distress because her very young baby had died before it was baptized.

I was led to ask natives of Norway, Finland, and other places their views on this very delicate question, and so I came across a bit of very pretty Sicilian folklore.

To the babies in Sicily life is very kind and death is gentle. Those who die unbaptized are doomed to wander, but do not wander grieving. Madonna Mary sends to them every week an angel, who lays aside his lily crown and romps with the dead babies. When he leaves them he gathers up in a golden chalice all the tears they have shed during the week. These he casts in handfuls into the sea, "and that is why the sea has pearls." I like that story.—Vancouver World.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY
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ONTARIO

ARTS EDUCATION
APPLIED SCIENCE
Including Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.
MEDICINE
During the War there will be continuous sessions in Medicine.
HOME STUDY
The Arts Course may be taken by correspondence, but students desiring to graduate must attend one session.
SUMMER SCHOOL JULY AND AUGUST
GEO. Y. CHOWN REGISTRAR

FROM THE HOSPITAL COT.

(By Carl Hawes Butman.)

At first they said I was dyin',
But I prayed to my God not to go.
There's the folks back 'ome and Jimmie;
I've been missin' 'em lately, you know.
I fought best I could in the trenches,
Do you think that I wants to be 'ere?
But wot could I do? I was shot through and through,
An' they ordered me back to the rear.

We'd 'ad an 'ard fight with the Deutschers;
I must 'ave plugged forty or more.
Orders came to advance on the beggars—
I must 'ave got 'it in the fore.
But I never knowed that until later,
When I woke in a 'ospital cot,
With a nurse fussin' round, 'andy some'ow;
I was clean, but the fever burned 'ot.

To-day I'm more fit an' quite 'opeful,
That last charge—it ain't 'arf been told;
We'd been waitin' and waitin', most tiresome,
With weather first 'ot and then cold.
When it rained you were wet to your middle,
You couldn't keep dry an' stay whole;
Everyone was clear out of tobacco,
And the stench from the field 'urt your soul.

Well, the charge come at last, on a Sunday.
We was up an' away at the sign,
'Twas me and Jimmie, me Bunkie,
Were a-leadin' that khaki-clad line.
There' was bullets and shrapnel a-plenty—
Small wonder we didn't all die,
But we fired from prone on our bellies
At nothin' mostly, an' 'igh.

—From The Canadian Magazine for May.

—The 173rd Highland Battalion has been given a complete sporting outfit by E. J. Sifton, engineer and manager of the Hydro Department.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Clever Elephant.

"Elephants are clever animals," said a trainer, "and I once had one that could read. He was a quarrelsome beast, and one day he got into a scrape with the Bengal tiger, and before we could get them separated he had his trunk badly damaged. After the scrimmage was over the elephant broke loose and started down the street fast. 'He's going wild!' somebody shouted. 'Don't you believe it,' says I. Now where do you suppose that elephant went to?"

"Went to the surgeon's, I suppose. Can't you get up a better yarn?"

"No, he didn't go to the surgeon's. He went straight to a little shop where a sign read, 'Trunks repaired while you wait.' Of course he had made a mistake. But what do you expect of a poor dumb brute?"—London Globe.

How Ledgers Got the Name.

On the authority of the best lexicographers "ledger" is an adaptation of a once common word, "ligger," signifying any large book suited better for lying on a desk than for carrying about. Sometimes his was applied to a large account book, cartulary or the like, frequently a great breviary for use in church, as distinct from a "portas," or small one, carried by a "book bosom priest." "Coucher" is another old synonym for "ligger," the foregoer of the new general "ledger."

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid, also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength, and happiness by this method. Write to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ont.

The Children's Hour.

Between the dark and the daylight,
When the night is beginning to lower,
Comes a pause in the day's occupations,
That is known as the Children's Hour.

I hear in the chamber above me
The patter of little feet,
The sound of a door that is opened,
And voices soft and sweet.

From my study I see in the lamplight,
Descending the broad hall stair,
Grave Alice, and laughing Allegra,
And Edith with golden hair.

A whisper, and then a silence;
Yet I know by their merry eyes
They are plotting and planning together
To take me by surprise.

A sudden rush from the stairway,
A sudden raid from the hall;
By three doors left unguarded,
They enter my castle wall.

They climb up into my turret
O'er the arms and back of my chair;
If I try to escape, they surround me;
They seem to be everywhere.

They almost devour me with kisses,
Their arms about me entwine
Till I think of the Bishop of Bingen
In his Mouse-Tower on the Rhine.

Do you think, O blue-eyed banditti,
Because you have scaled the wall,
Such an old moustache as I am
Is not a match for you all.

I have you fast in my fortress,
And will not let you depart,
But put you down into the dungeon
In the round-tower of my heart.

And there will I keep you forever,
Yes, forever and a day,
Till the walls shall crumble to ruin,
And moulder in dust away.

—Longfellow.

The Majesty of Calmness.

Be calm.
Be dignified.
So many try it.
So few realize it.
Calmness gives poise.
There's real majesty in it.

Compare those who have it with others.

And then plan to achieve calmness for yourself.

Hurry and worry are not only bad style—they're a disease.

Go at things sanely and calmly and keep at them in the same way.

Some of us wouldn't know our selves.

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. 50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.

USE ONLY
ZAM-BUK
FOR CHILDREN'S SORES

OTHER PAPERS VIEWS

A SAFE PROPHECY.

(Rochester Herald)

The next thing on the docket is the engineering of a plot by the hyphens to cause a revolution in U. S.

SOUND ADVICE.

(Guelph Herald)

Canadian papers are issuing "warnings to canoeists." The only proper advice to give a canoeist is to keep his head down when he reaches the trenches.

GREAT FOR ONTARIO.

(London Advertiser)

Horse buyers from the States are buying good horses around Wyoming for [illegible], and will sell them to European buyers for [illegible]. Great for Ontario.

A SMALL AFFAIR.

(Pittsburg Gazette-Times)

It is now stated on reliable authority that the Turks have not engaged in a wholesale Armenian massacre as reported, but killed a mere matter of [illegible].

WARNING TO ANGLERS.

(Montreal Gazette)

The anglers of Ontario should make the most of the spring season of fishing, for when the autumn comes prohibition will be in force. How can a chap fish without his customary bait?

FIERCE.

(Ottawa Citizen)

We realize that this is pretty fierce but it has been troubling us for some days and it is better exploded: Only the rasher will contend that Shakespeare's works were written by Bacon.

WORLD VIEW OF THE GERMANS.

(Toronto Star)

The world outside of Germany does not hate Germans. It regards them with wonder, as a sane man looks at a neighbor who is drifting away from sanity.

AN EXPLANATION DUE.

(Guelph Mercury)

It begins to look, from the dealings of the shell committee, that the manufacturers of Canada, after putting the Borden Government in power on the plea of no truck or trade with the Yankees, had a long explanation coming to them.

OUR BRAVE TROOPS.

(Rochester Post-Express)

Splendid intrepidity marks the conduct of the Canadian contingents in the British armies. No home scandals of munitions or equipment purchase can dim the lustre of their achievements, rob them of hard-won glory.

CASEMENT'S CRIME.

(Buffalo Express.)

Sir Roger Casement's real crime is not the legal one against the United Kingdom, but the moral one against the Irish people.

WILL ADAPT HERSELF.

(Buffalo News)

England will have to come to conscription as sure as night follows day. And British tradition for adaptability will enable her to absorb the system and use it toward ultimate success.

DOUBTFUL ABOUT EQUINES.

(Ottawa Citizen)

We might have got those Colts as cheap as claimed but our experience with painted equines of a more ancient vintage leads us to view all such transactions with a suspicious eye.

ONE GOOD RESULT.

(St. Thomas Journal)

The display of neat shoes and stockings permitted by fashions short skirt is one thing. The sanity of it compared with the trailing one of a few years ago that swept up the dirt and filth of the streets, is more important.

CANADA A RICH PRIZE.

(Philadelphia Bulletin)

It may safely be said that only the dominant power of the great battle fleet of England has kept the war thus far from our very doors. Canada would have been a rich prize, and it is not at all certain that the neutrality of the United States would have counted more than that of Belgium—in fact, there are evidences that it has been as lightly regarded.

THE REVOLTERS' FOLLY.

(Chicago Tribune)

The good judgment of the Irish revolters can be questioned. They are not helping the cause of Ireland. They are not advancing their land toward freedom. They are confirming what remains of stubborn English tory opinion in the conviction that Ireland never can be treated safely except as a subordinate.

THE WASTEFUL STRIKE.

(Buffalo Express)

Is not the strike method of settling labor troubles mighty costly for all concerned? Would one not be warranted in expecting that both employees and employers would see the error in these fights and resolve on adopting some scientific system of dealing with all labor questions?

GOOD OUT OF EVIL.

(Montreal Mail)

Out of this incident, Mr. John Redmond emerges a stronger man before Ireland and the Empire, and Great Britain emerges better unified and prepared for the present task. Ireland has had a house-cleaning and some of the worst neighbors of the Irish peasants have moved.

WHY CITY SOLDIERS EXCEL.

(St. Thomas Journal)

One British expert says city men make the better soldiers, "being used to staying up nights, while the country chap is in the habit of going to bed with the chickens." The diagnosis is wrong. Dodging automobiles and bill collectors is a more probable explanation.

PROVING THEIR ABILITY.

(London Advertiser)

John Redmond fears the trouble may delay or lose forever home rule. Why? Are not the Irish people even now striving by fighting their own traitorous countrymen to show themselves capable of governing the country and maintaining law and order, if given the power and authority.

LOST OPPORTUNITIES.

(Buffalo Express)

A French correspondent says that the British have kept [illegible] troops in Egypt all winter. They could have protected the canal better, save Townshend, taken Bagdad, and otherwise influenced the progress of the war by using three fourths of those troops for a descent on the coast of Syria or Palestine, using Cyprus as a base.

SCIENTIFIC ORDER.

(Judge)

Mr. Pessimist—What is a consulting specialist, anyhow?

Mr. Optimist—Oh, he's the big doctor that says you are going to die and tells you how to do it properly.

THE SILVER LINING.

(Sketch)

The Tender-Hearted Cook—No bad news, I 'ope, ma'am?

The Mistress—The master's been wounded.

The Cook—There now, ma'am; don't let that worry you. They tells me they can patch 'em up so's they're better than before.

VERDUN.

(Philadelphia Record)

The German Crown Prince's army, which began its attacks on Verdun on February 21, yesterday concluded its 70th day of that disastrous operation. This is a remarkable example of persistency in the face of great discouragement, but possibly the Kaiser's General Staff believes that in a military assault as in the Biblical forgiveness of sins, it must be repeated, if necessary, 70 times seven. In that case one unit has been disposed of. The French seem to regard the threatened repetition of the performance with entire complacency.

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WALKERTON, MAY 18th, 1916.

THE STATION ROAD

The Town Councillors did a good night's work when they committed themselves to the scheme of building a new permanent roadway from Station to Station. It is to be hoped that they will continue the good work by getting their facts and figures together at once, and submitting the matter to the ratepayers without delay, so that a good portion of the road, at any rate, may be completed this year.

While this town has no money to spend on fanciful or extravagant schemes, it is well to recognize the fact that Walkerton can well afford to make an expenditure such as this, which is recognized as most important for the best interest of the whole town. Walkerton forunately is exceptionally free in the burden of debt. Even after financing the proposed roadway, it is doubtful if a single town in the Province will be able to show as low a debenture debt.

The suggestion was made by one or two of the Councillors that the road be built on the frontage improvement sytem. This might be alright, if not carried too far. We must recognize that the great benefit of the road will not be, after all, to the property owners along the street, but to every individual citizen of Walkerton.

+ + +

TRUAX WAS RIGHT

In coming out squarely against any suggestion of interference from Ottawa on the bilingual school question in Ontario, Mr. Truax took a stand which is heartily commended by all classes in South Bruce. Twelve liberals stood with Mr. Truax against the Lapointe resolution, the other eleven being all from the Western Provinces. The Globe sizes up the situation well, when it says:—The Liberal members representing Ontario constituencies at Ottawa will doubtless consult their constituents before next session on the issue of bilingualism in its relation to Provincial rights. They will discover that the people of Ontario stand firmly upon the ground taken by Mr. Rowell. The Province must settle its own educational problems without interference from Ottawa in any shape or form.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Every man has to die, but only a few have the privilege of dying for their country.

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According to a Stratford paper, if a person loses a purse containing $5 in that city it is necessary to offer a reward of $7 for its return.

+ + +

Ottawa Citizen (Conservative):—Ontario municipalities do well to watch closely the manoeuvres of the Provincial Government. It has become a bureau-cracy, like most governments when they are allowed to stay too long in office.

+ + +

Winnipeg Free Press:—It is unfortunate that a forty-two centimetre German shell cannot land somewhere in the immediate vicinity of the "constitutional" dug out where Henri Bourassa, Armand Lavergne and Senator Choquette are in hiding.

+ + +

Don't be a knocker. Hide your little hammer and try to speak well of others no matter how small you may know yourself to be. When a stranger drops in, jolly him. Tell him this is the greatest town on earth—and it is. Don't discourage him by speaking ill of your neighbor.

+ + +

An influential American weekly, in urging its readers to increase and continue their giving to the war sufferers in Belgium and Poland and Armenia, uses this striking sentence: "What is needed in our giving is not a volcano, but a steady stream." This is equally true for Canadians in our gifts to Patriotic, Red Cross, and War Relief funds.

+ + +

After all the Times paid a pretty high compliment to R. E. Truax M. P. with its sawdust story. The Times saw the need of raising a bit of dust to divert attention from the Million Dollar Rake-Off charges at Ottawa and proceeded to "start something." The ridiculous sawdust story was the worst attack it could frame up. This surely speaks volumes for Mr. Truax.

+ + +

The Shell Committee investigation begins to be interesting. After some dull but useful spade-work, something of the true inwardness of the operations of the Committee is now being revealed. While a newly-improvised United States company without any manufacturing facilities was given an order for two and a half million fuses, a well-established and reputable Canadian company possessing a large plant, was turned down flat when it sought a contract. It was nine months after the contract with the Yankee company was entered into before the first small delivery of fuses was made. It is clearly proved that at least one million dollars was divided between Allison and his friends. It looks now as if the Kyte charges would be proved up to the hilt.

With Walkerton Boys At Bramshott Camp

Corp. Reg. McCarter, of the 160th, had an interesting letter last week from his friend, Pte. Alvin Wilton, of the 71st, describing the journey to England.

Corp. Milton McCarter,
160th Bruce Batt.,
Walkerton, Ont., Can.

Dear Milt.:—

This being Sunday evening and I just came off guard, I feel too tired to go out, so I thought it a good time to drop you a few lines to let you know I am enjoying the best of health and I sincerely hope that this letter will find you the same.

Well, Milt., our trip was one that was very much enjoyed by everybody. We left Galt March 29th, travelling three nights, two days and a half on the train to Halifax, arriving April 1st when we sure got April fool good and plenty. We were waiting our turn to go aboard the boat when word came to us that we were to be quarantined for two weeks as a few cases of measles had broken out in our company on the way, but Sunday the good news came that three Platoons of the Company would be able to go with the rest of the Battalion.

The Olympic was the boat that we crossed on. She sure is some boat. She is a sister ship of the Titanic. She is 883 feet long, 81 feet wide, has 8 decks counting the boat dock. She carries a crew of 1,000 in war time and in peace half as many again. She also had 7,000 troops on board counting doctors, nurses and soldiers. We lay in Halifax harbor till the following Wednesday as she had to coal up and take on supplies. It was just 1.15 a.m. when she started on her way. The water was quite rough and the pilot boat followed us till near noon when we stopped for the pilot to get off. The pilot boat got too close and her masts smashed two of the Olympic's life boats which were left to drift also, smashing her rigging and wireless wires also one of their own life boats. It sure was some excitement and a bad beginning. The rough water didn't last very long. We were soon in calm water. The second day at sea we ran into a very heavy fog off the coast of Newfoundland, which caused us the loss of considerable time. It lasted for two days only and then we came to very warm air and clear weather which lasted the rest of the voyage. We landed in Liverpool harbor, April 11th, at 8.30 a.m., but were not taken off until nearly 5 p.m. We were marched right onto the train and landed at Liphook at 3.30 a.m., which is 2½ miles from the camp. The camp is like a large city, it is quite different from Canadian camps. Instead of tents we live in wooden huts which hold between 30 and 40 men. There are between 40 and 50 thousand men in the camp. It is some sight to see them on church parade. It sure is some long line of parade.

The 71st is nearly all quarantined in with the measles at the present time. Our hut is the only one around us that has kept clear, but we expect to get our's before long as they seem to be travelling very quickly through our quarters.

We see some very peculiar things. The scenery is very odd. There is a big aviation camp six miles from here and it is a very common thing to see aeroplanes sailing over the camp. Just before starting to write there was a very odd one went over the camp.

Your old Chum,
A. WILTON.

No. 127350 Pte. A. E. Wilton,
C. Coy., 71st Batt.,
Bramshott Camp, near Liphook,
Hants, Eng.

April 23rd, 1916.

What I Know About Belguim

BELGIUM is undoubtedly the Gethsemane of this world shaking war. Readers of Caesar's first book of "Bellum Gallicum" will remember, that the great Roman Commander and historian tells us that of the three peoples that make up Gaul, the bravest are the Belgians—"Horum Omnium fortissimi sunt Belgae."

It has been my good fortune to have been able to study Belgium and its people at close range. I have travelled through it many times and was privileged to spend a semester at its great university, Louvain, now alas! in ruins, in the autumn of 1903. I remember very well Cardinal Mercier, who was then at the head of the School of Philosophy, and whom I frequently heard lecture in Psychology.

Louvain University is to Belgium what Oxford is to England—its glory and its pride. In the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries there was much interscholastic relation between Louvain and Oxford, professors lecturing for part of the year at Oxford, and part of the year at Louvain. This was the time of the great Erasmus, who practically directed the scholarship of Europe from his chair at Louvain.

Since leaving Louvain, I have kept up occasional correspondence with several of its professors. I hold now a letter from Rev. Father Willaerts, the Jesuit priest who prepared for death his young companion Jesuit Father Dupierieux who was shot to death by the German Army on that memorable 27th of August, 1914, when Louvain and its great University were left in ruins.

Belgium, before the war, had an enlightened Government and the greatest freedom and toleration were extended to all classes and creeds. Its School System was a Model of Justice. The people are almost equally made up of French and Flemish. In the Primary Schools the parent, whether Flemish or French, had the right to say in what language his child should receive instruction. Nothing could be fairer. In view of this fact the German Imperial Chancellor's remarks a few days ago in the Reichstag, expressing sympathy with the Flemish people of Belgium, are truly amusing, if not absurd. But this is a time of war. Let us therefore, as Canadians, seek a victory without racial hatred. It is not the Teuton who is on trial, it is "Prussian Militarism"—it is Kaiserism. Let us then be just and charitable to our German neighbor whose virtues may be not less than our own.

—THOMAS O'HAGAN.

THE POETS' COLUMN

BOYS OF BRUCE

What do you stand for, Boys of Bruce
As you mass a thousand strong?
As you tread on streets with your martial stride
Or so cheerily swing along.

What do you stand for, Boys of Bruce?
You sons of our noble sires!
You sons of mothers whose love and zeal
Keep glowing the old home fires.

Stand for your liberty, Boys of Bruce,
For honour, and truth and right!
For a land unsullied by tyrant's tread,
Untrammelled by tyrant's might?

Yes, we are proud of you, Boys of Bruce,
Who are pledged for your Empire's sake;
Proud as your names grace our honor roll
But your record is still to make.

May you prove true to our faith in you,
To the home-light's steady gleam,
True to yourselves, to your King, to your God,
Though the cost be the Price Supreme.

—MRS. LOTTIE MOORE.

+ + +

LAZYBONES

I guess I'm watching for the spring—
I don't want to do anything
But sit beside a sunny wall
An' listen for the first fur call
Of the fieldlark, I otto plow,
But I don't want to do it now;
I want to go out 'bout a mile
An' bait a hook and fish a while.

I otto get a lot o' paint
And paint the place up, but I ain't;
I ain't a-gonna do a thing!
But just stretch out and watch for spring;
Here where the yellow sunbeams fall
Down on th' shiny side th' wall.
And see the buds bust on the trees.
And ketch the perfume on the breeze.

That's ever'thing I want to do;
I ain't got the ambition to
Go and dig a worm, or I might go
'Way out where the alders grow
And cut myself a slender pole
And perch beside the fishin' hole
Until the fishpole gives a swing,
An' goggle-eyes finds out it's spring.

Ambition was not made for me;
A nook beside a wayside tree,
Beside a crick, and with a pole,
And a fish lurkin' in the hole,
I'll be a happy, happy man,
Because the springtime has began,
I can be happy in the spring
If I don't even ketch a thing!

—J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post

+ + +

MOTHER

"M is for the million things she gave me,
O means only that she's growing old,
T is for the tears were shed to save me,
H is for her heart of purest gold,
E is for her eyes with lovelight shining,
R means right, and right she'll always be;
Put them all together, they spell MOTHER,
A name that means the world to me."

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J. E. McGREGOR, Walkerton, Ont.

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The Maple Leaf Forever O. Canada	Victor Military Band Victor Military Band	17999
God Save the King Rule Britannia	Alan Turner and Chorus Alan Turner	16134
We'll Never Let the Old Flag Fall The Girl I Left Behind Me	Fredk. Wheeler Cecilian Quartet	16874

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Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Ca[illegible]gill 1st and 3rd Thursday afte[illegible] of each month.

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Diseases of the Eye, Ear, N[illegible] Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be [illegible] Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st [illegible] in each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

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A Christian college-home, healthful situation.
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The Time
The Place
The Price

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

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Clothier & Furnisher.

Choice Roasts
OF BEEF, PORK
OR LAMB. FISH
EVERY TUESDAY
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GIVE US A TRIAL

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Brant Township Farms

I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 [illegible] acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 2 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices.

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Add play hours to your day

Summer will soon be here and you will want all the time you can get out-of-doors, free from work and worry.

Get a house Telephone to help you! Nothing can do it so well, and it will cost only a few cents a day! No installation charge.

Let us call and talk it over—fill out the Coupon below and mail it to-day!

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Gentlemen:—Please see me about Residence Telephone Service.

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New decorative treatments, dainty and pretty bedroom papers with cut out borders to match—living room and dining room papers resembling cloth so closely that you would have to touch the wall to detect the difference—binders to panel the room, are all represented in the variety of colors, grades and prices.

Before decorating, consult us for new ideas in wall papers.

A booklet in color, illustrating model interiors is yours for the asking.

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Two doors east of Post Office

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FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, AUTOMOBILE, GUARANTEE.

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WHY WORRY
If Potatoes are $2.00 a Bag?

You can still buy a loaf of our nourishing, wholesome, sanitary bread at 6 cents a loaf.

Eat more bread instead of potatoes and keep down the cost of living.

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Phone 144 Walkerton

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Our stock of Soldiers' Wrist Watches is most complete. Our stock includes Waltham Elgin and Swiss movements fitted in nickel, silver cases in the standard O size.
We have the plain, heavy figured dials, the luminous dials and the demi-hunting.
We give special attention to Presention Watches and guarantee entire satisfaction.

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Office Stationery

BUSINESS Stationery should reveal the spirit of the business for which it is used. An appropriate letter head for a profession would be inappropriate for a mercantile house.

The typographical appearance of a letter head for a doctor should be small, neat, dignified—almost feminine; for a blacksmith, black, rugged, plain; for a vaudeville performer, loud, showy, big; for a bank, rich, dignified, restrained; for a store, neat, practical, harmonious, and so on.

Correspondence paper should not reflect poor judgment. Everything counts in these days of sharp competition.

Telescope Job Department

THE FAMILY PHYSICIAN

"Fruit-a-tives" is the Standby in This Ontario Home

SCOTLAND, Ont., Aug. 25th, 1915.

"*My wife was a martyr to Constipation.* We tried everything on the calendar without satisfaction, and spent large sums of money, until we happened on 'Fruit-a-tives'. We have used it in the family for about two years, and we would not use anything else as long as we can get "Fruit-a-tives."

J. W. HAMMOND.

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is made from fruit juices and tonics—is mild in action—and pleasant in taste.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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Business College.
STRATFORD, ONT.

You Can Secure a Position

If you take a course with us. The demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating. Students are entering each week. You may enter at any time. Write at once for our free catalogue.

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Mechanics' SHOES

We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omited that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

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AT
Erdman's PHONE No. 190

See these **Specials**

THE spring winds are blowing which has opened up our homes for housecleaning. There may be many new pieces required in the furniture line. We have an excellent assortment of Furniture at remarkable values:—
3 drawered Dresser with 1 drawer and 1 doo stand. Beautifully finished for $10 and up to $45
Bed Springs from $2.50 up to $14
Mattresses - - - $3 up to $20
Rocking Chairs from $1 up to $20
Give us a call while the collection is great.

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines

E. MYLES
Furniture and Undertaking

FOR SALE

Frame Cottage, in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable.

Medium sized brick house, splendid condition, good stable.

Double house, frame, in good shape, small stable.

Medium sized frame cottage, renovated, good stable, half acre of land

Medium sized brick house, six rooms.

Brick cottage, six rooms.

Good brick house, eight rooms, corner lot, recently built.

Good brick house, eight rooms, with stable.

Good roughcast house, in fine shape, corner lot.

Also choice vacant corner lot.

All Conveniently Situated.

Apply to—

GEO. D. MACKAY

POETS' CORNER

OUT FISHIN'

A feller isn't thinkin' mean,
  Out fishin';
His thoughts are mostly good and clean
  Out fishin'
He doesn't knock his fellow men,
Or harbor any grudges then;
A feller's at his finest, when
  Out fishin'.

The rich are comrades to the poor,
  Out fishin';
All brothers of a common lure,
  Out fishin';
The urchin with the pin an' string
Can chum with millionaire an' king;
Vain pride is a forgotten thing.
  Out fishin'.

A feller gits a chance to dream,
  Out fishin';
He learns the beauties of a stream,
  Out fishin';
An' he can wash his soul in air
That isn't foul with selfish care,
An' relish plain an' simple fare
  Out fishin'.

A feller has no time for hate,
  Out fishin';
He isn't eager to be great,
  Out fishin';
He isn't thinkin' thoughts of pelf,
Or goods stacked high upon a shelf,
But he is always just himself,
  Out fishin'.

A feller's glad to be a friend,
  Out fishin';
A helpin' hand he'll always lend,
  Out fishin';
The brotherhood of rod an' line
An' sky an' stream is always fine;
Men come real close to God's design.
  Out fishin'.

A feller isn't plotting schemes
  Out fishin';
He's only busy with his dreams,
  Out fishin';
His livery is a coat of tan,
His creed: to do the best he can;
A feller's always mostly man,
  Out fishin'.

—By Edgar A. Guest, from Marble's Monthly Message.

News About Town

Keep up heart, boys, summer will soon be here and then you can have a swim.

The average age of the Bruce Battalion is 25, and the percentage of farmers is 33.

The most prevalent form of neutrality we have noted is the remarkable neutrality maintained by many folks between God and the devil.

Mr. J. A. Marsh was at Lucknow on Monday evening, where he rendered a number of solos in connection with a lecture given by his father, Rev. Mr. Marsh, of Holstein.

We reside in Lionhead. For several years we have lived in Lion's Head, Lionshead, Lions Head, Lyonhead, Lyon's Head, Lyons Head, or some such place.—Lionhead News.

All Rexall Druggists, everywhere, guarantee Rexall Orderlies as a safe and gentle laxative. 10c and 25c boxes.—A. P. Sieveright.

Tramp—Please, mum, I'm a Belgian refugee.

Lady—Are you? Mention a town in Belgium.

Tramp (cogitating a moment)—I would, mum, but they have all been destroyed.

A young soldier lad, who had experienced great difficulty in getting acquainted with the now fair possessor of his heart, refuses to introduce her to his chums whose blandishments, he fears, may rob him of her affections. Wise Harry.

One of the soldiers says he would not marry a Scotch girl because she cannot cook. Another says he would not marry a Canadian because she would never remain home long enough to do anything. Now, girls, get busy and prove the fallacy of these opinions.

Recognizing the fact that there has been so much litigation over the commission to be paid in real estate, the Ontario Government has brought in an act this session making it compulsory that every real estate agent must have a written agreement setting out the commission he is to receive before he can collect the amount in court on any real or personal property he sells.

Still the prices are soaring? A few weeks ago we spoke of paying $5 a pound for printing ink we formerly bought for $3. That was a sudden jar, but not quite so bad as the one we got on Tuesday when a representative from the ink house was here and asked us $15 a pound for the same ink. Fifteen dollars a pound! We'll spell it out in full so as to make no mistake about it.—Durham Chronicle.

* * *

Chesley's Record.

Chesley challenges any urban municipality in the Province to show a better record for 1915 than the following. With a population of 2,000 persons, the assessed property value is $832,770; total taxes for 1915, $22,224.60. On May 1st the collector handed in his roll showing only $31 in uncollected taxes and not one cent in water

A few days ago E. Whitley caught an 18½ pound fish off the dock at Kincardine. What are the big suckers hanging around Kincardine for?—Lionhead News.

✦ ✦ ✦

Moved to Walkerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Grant, for many years residents of our village, are moving to Walkerton next week where they will make their home. Many friends of the family will regret the departure of this industrious and talented family and many good wishes will go with them for prosperity and success in their new home.—Teeswater News.

✦ ✦ ✦

Exams. on May 27th.

History and Hygiene are two subjects on which the teacher's certificate of proficiency for Junior High School Entrance Exams. has hitherto been accepted. The Entrance Boards determine whether the pupils in each inspectorate must pass a written examination in these subjects. Inspector McCool is strongly of the opinion that History and Hygiene are too important subjects for pupils to have an imperfect knowledge of them and he has wisely decided that as far as East Bruce is concerned Entrance pupils must pass a written final examination in these subjects. The other members of the High School Entrance Boards have endorsed Inspector McCool's plan and consequently, at every examination centre in East Bruce, Entrance candidates will write off these two examinations on Saturday, May 27th.

✦ ✦ ✦

It's Lionhead Now.

For 20 years we have held the belief that the hamlet we live in was Lion's Head. But "Live and learn" says the cobbler. We are wrong. We received last week the 14th report of the Geographic Board of Canada, on page 108, of the report, it is defined as follows: "Lionhead; harbour, headland and village, Eastnor Township, Bruce County, Ont. (Not Lion Head nor Lion's Head). We have often felt undecided whether there should be an apostrophe, and we have often seen it written as one word. But now the doubts are cleared, we must call our burg "Lionhead," that's its name, for the final tribunal on the matter has decided so. Beginning this week we intend to print, write and pronounce the name correctly, there is only one way to do so, and we expect no appeal from the Board's judgment.—Lionhead News.

✦ ✦ ✦

A Formosa Pioneer.

The late Mrs. Catherine Mosack, whose death occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. Oberle, Walkerton, on May 8th, was one of the earliest pioneer settlers of Formosa. The deceased, whose maiden name was Catherine Hauser, was born in Alsace, which was at that time, a province of France, and came to Formosa at the age of 17. That was 67 years ago, and she lived in Formosa practically up to the time of her death. Her husband, the late Michael Mosack, predeceased her 22 years ago. Two sons and four daughters survive. They are:— Charles, of Imlay, Mich., and Harry, of Riversdale; Mrs. F. Feilrenbach, of Bay City, Mich., Mrs. Ambrose Kroetch, of Mt. Carmel, N.D., Mrs. F. Oberle and Miss Tillie, of Walkerton. She also leaves twenty-one grandchildren and six greatgrandchildren. The funeral which took place on Wednesday of last week, to Formosa cemetery was largely attended by relatives and friends.

✦ ✦ ✦

Back From California.

Mr. H. McCrum arrived home Tuesday night of last week from California "the land of sunshine and flowers," when he and Mrs. McCrum had been spending the winter months. The latter had arrived two weeks earlier coming through direct, but Mr. McCrum spent a few days on the return journey with his brother at Boise City, Idaho, and his son at Helena, Montana. Having gained in weight and looking the very picture of good health, it is unnecessary to ask him if he had a good trip. The Californian winter this year was ideal. Arriving in Los Angeles just after the rainy season, Mr. McCrum had nothing but mild weather and sunshine. The coldest day he experienced since leaving here four months ago, was Wednesday last, his first day home. Mr. McCrum was most favorably impressed with California in most respects, but says that the class of people living there, not speaking of the tourists, is not to be compared with those of Ontario.

THE MAIL ORDER HOUSE

Any "home merchant" who isn't awake, and fails to tell the people about his wares, should read this startling statement, made by that manager of a big Toronto mail order house, recently:— "We have a bureau whose duty it is to read the country newspapers. There is not a paper of any consequence in our territory we do not get. This bureau looks over these papers and when we find a town where the merchants do not advertise in the local papers, or where advertisers do not change their advertisements regularly, we immediately flood that section with our literature. It always brings results far in excess of the same effort put forth in territory where the local merchants use the local papers."

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

(Continued from Page 8)

HANOVER

Morley Metcalfe, the 7-year-old son of Mr. James E. Metcalfe, tripped and fell off the verandah steps onto the cement sidewalk, one day recently, breaking his arm.

The citizens of Markdale are planning to present the Grey Batt. with colors. Markdale is Lt.-Col. McFarlane's native town.

Seventy-two tickets were sold in Hanover at the Grand Trunk station on Wednesday of last week for the 147th Battalion Day, at Owen Sound. The excursionists had a splendid time, and enjoyed the demonstration of the 147th Greys very much.

The 147th Grey Battalion, under the command of Lt.-Col. McFarland, are scheduled to go into camp, at Niagara-on-the-Lake on May 19th.

The tentative groupings of the respective O. A. L. A. series have been drafted. Hanover intermediates are in Groups No. 1 with Orangeville, Dundalk, Shelburne, Durham and Owen Sound.

Mrs. Valentine Dresch, a former resident of Hanover, passed away at Galt at the age of 72 years.

Mr. Harvey S. Weppler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Weppler, has secured his B. A.Sc. degree with honors.

Mr. E. H. Hogate has sold the Lyric theatre to Mr. William A. Williams, of St. Catharines, who took possession Monday evening last.

It has been suggested that before the Grey battalion leaves Owen Sound, that arrangements be made with a motion picture firm to photograph the battalion on parade and thus preserve for future generations an actual record of what this county accomplished in furnishing troops for the great war.

With the view of securing 200 additional men to bring the 147th Battalion up to full war strength before the battalion leaves for Niagara on the 19th of the present month, a whirlwind campaign has been put on and will be continued until the required number of recruits is obtained. The county has been divided into ten recruiting divisions with one or more battalion officers in charge of each. These officers will have the assistance of private members of the battalion and such of the members of the local recruiting leagues as may see fit to engage in the good work. It is proposed to make a personal canvass of young men who have not yet deemed it their duty to respond to the call of their King and Country.

Rev. John Leypoldt, pastor of the Hanover Baptist Church, and Mrs. Leypoldt, sustained a double bereavement last week. Mr. Leypoldt's father, Mr. John Leypoldt, died at Philadelphia, at the age of 56 years. Death was due to dropsy. Rev. Mr. Leypoldt attended the funeral which took place on Sunday of last week. Mrs. Leypoldt's mother, Mrs. Marianna Kusch, who had been living with her for the past three years died on Sunday morning at 8 o'clock at the parsonage here. Death was also due to dropsy. Deceased had been ill six weeks. She was born in the province of Berne, Switzerland, but emigrated at the age of 7 years. She resided at Bay City and Rochester. The remains of the late Mrs. Kusch were taken to Rochester for interment.

A party from Hanover and neighboring towns went to Oshawa this week to bring home their McLaughlin cars. Four came to Hanover, one to Durham, one to Ayton, one to Walkerton and three to Shelburne. The party included: Mr. and Mrs. Adam Selling and Mr. Alvin Kurtz; Mrs. J. B. Knechtel, Miss Florence Kirchner, Mr. Geo. Francis, Mr. Harold Kormann, Mr. Herman Gruetzner, Mr. John Kalte and Mr. Norman Lorenz, all of Hanover; Mr. Henry Grasser of Southampton, Mr. G. S. Schwindt and son of Walkerton, Mr. Oscar Hahn of Durham; Mr. Valentine Damm, of Ayton and Mr. T. S. Harris, of Shelburne.

RIVERSDALE

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mrs. Samuel White, of Greenock, on Wednesday, May 3rd, when her niece, Miss Florence Lockard, was united in marriage to Mr. Fred Brindley, of Riversdale. Reverend C. N. McKenzie performed the ceremony. The bride was charmingly attired in white silk—her travelling suit being of Alice Blue with hat to match. After a well prepared menu was enjoyed, the usual toasts were given and aptly responded to by the groom. They will reside on the groom's farm on the Durham road.

We are pleased to state that little Frank Cassidy is recovering, his broken arm being nicely on the mend.

Seeding is very late this year owing to the wet season.

Mrs. Ed. Benniger is laid up with rheumatism. We are hoping that she will have a speedy recovery.

Cleo Benniger, who has been spending a few weeks at home has left for Ayton where he intends to work at butter making this summer.

Mrs. Robt. Green and daughter, of Cargill, spent Sunday evening at the home of Robt. Chatreau.

Pte. Sam Hepburn spent Sunday in the burg.

Mr. and Mrs. Mosack visited friends in Walkerton, last Sunday.

Mr. Wilfrid Shropiro is on his route with his fine stock of spring goods.

Mr. George Hodgkinson is breaking in his fine new driver. Cheer up, girls!

Mr. and Mrs. John Rettinger spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Heidmiller.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Scharbach Sundayed in Chepstowe.

Arbour Day was a great success at our school. The teacher and pupils made a great improvement in the appearance of the school surroundings by planting shrubs, etc.

Mr. Albert Dietrich is driving Paddy P., the fine new driver which he purchased last winter.

Mrs. L. Benniger, who has been holidaying at Hepworth, has returned to her home in Riversdale.

WALKERTON'S
Leading Garage and Repair Shop

All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.

Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spark Plugs, &c.

Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate

Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.

WM. WHITE, Proprietor

Richard A. Schuett
Contractor in Painting and Decorating

No Jobs too large or small. All First Class Mechanics. Real Graining—close imitation of natural wood my specialty.

GIBSON ST. WALKERTON, ONT

PHOTOGRAPHY

There is no no picture more beautiful than a picture of the mother and her children

THE FRASER STUDIO

SPRING TERM at the
NORTHERN
Business College

OWEN SOUND, ONT.
OPENS ON MONDAY APRIL 3rd

Students are admitted any time.
Young women should begin making preparation at once to fill the places of the office men who have enlisted.
Write for particulars and circular.

C. A. Fleming G. D. Fleming
Principal Secretary

The Home Washer

The easiest running of all washers is on exhibition at our store. Call and see it. Its speed balance wheel and steel ball-bearings make it so easy to run that any child can operate it.

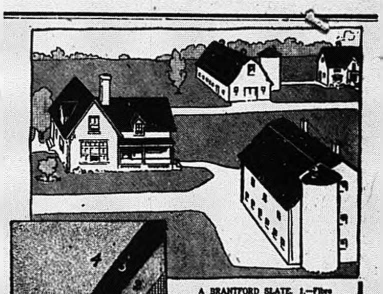
Patterson Bros.

CANADIAN NORTHERN ALL THE WAY

Lv. Toronto Union Station
10.45 p. m. Monday, Wed., Friday
For Parry Sound, Sudbury, Port Arthur, Fort William, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Saskatoon, Calgary, North Battleford, Edmonton, Vancouver, and Pacific Coast Points.

Low Rate Homeseeker's Excursions every Monday. Low Settler's Fares to the West.

Tickets and berth reservations from T. E. Attwood, S. S. and R. Agent, Walkerton, or write R. L. Fairbairn, 22 King St., E., Toronto



A BRANTFORD SLATE. 1.—Fibre Base. 2.—First coating of Asphaltum. 3.—Second coating of Asphaltum. 4.—Coating of crushed slate.

Yesterday and To-day

Wooden shingles of twenty or thirty years ago were of splendid quality, and answered the purpose very well. There was nothing better at that time. In fact no other roofing material was on the market. Yet who would think of putting on shingles to-day! When the deterioration of wooden shingles became noticeable, efforts were made to invent a roofing that would not only be an economical and permanent substitute for wooden shingles, but one that would outlast them in service.

Brantford Roofing was the result. It has "made good." The secret of its success is this: First, the base is of pure, long-fibred felt which is thoroughly saturated with asphalt or mineral pitch. The asphalt and crystal roll roofings are then thickly coated with crushed rock particles, which adhere tightly to that base, and the whole forms a permanent fireproof, water-tight roof.

Brantford Asphalt and Rubber Roofing are made in three different weights. Crystal is made in heavy weight only, and in red or green natural colors. All three grades are pliable and well suited to either flat or steep roofs.

Brantford Roofing

comes in rolls with protected ends. The layers do not stick together and the roofing is easily laid. It requires no painting or tarring when put on. It does not crack with the cold nor melt with the summer's heat. It does not curl, split, rust or blow off. It gives permanent weather and fire protection at a reasonably low initial cost.

May we send you our roofing book and samples? They will show you the real value of these roofing materials.

Brantford Roofing Company, Limited
Brantford, Canada

For Sale by S. W. Vogan

CURRENT COMMENT

The Irish war was made up of a series of murders.

We hope that the farmers have got all the rain they want.

The Kaiser has proven himself to be Ireland's worst enemy.

Is Sir Roger Casement still lagging superfluous on the stage.

More Russians still arrive in France, and more where these came from.

Montreal closed fifty of its liquor bars on May Day for good. Going dry slowly.

A good plan would be to make the Irish rebels pay for the damage they have done.

The Imperial Parliament is taking kindly to Asquith's conscription bill. It will save a lot of bother.

Toronto merchants are charged with selling German goods. Stop dealing with such merchants.

Great praise is given the young Irish soldiers for the manly way in which they fought in the streets of Dublin.

New York women are said to be gilding their finger nails. Now let them blacken their teeth.

More Russians arrive in France, and still the question is, Where do they come from?

Col. Carnegie's $25,000 salary is enough to make any man talk, seeing that money talks.

Germany should not worry about the British blockade if she has plenty of food.

Counting naval and military forces Britain has thrown over 5,000,000 men into the great war, and there are more to follow.

The Montreal Gazette points to the names of French Canadians appearing in the lists of casualties as an evidence that Quebec is doing its duty in this war.

But with a merchant ship and crew at the bottom of the sea who would know whether she attempted to attack or escape?

"Where would the allies be without France?" In Kaiser William's vest pocket—Charleston News and Courier. Where would the allies be without Great Britain?

Four more Irish rebels have been sentenced to death and many others to various terms of imprisonment. But Sir Roger Casement is still alive and kicking.

There will be a new color for the three cent war stamp. One cent stamp will be green, two cent red and three cent another color not yet made known. But the flavor of all three will be the same.

We have no wish to see a whole sale hanging of the Irish rebels, but some of these men who ambushed the Irish constabulary at Kilmore and murdered and wounded a number of them, deserve hanging.

We do not know what Sir Percy Lake proposes to do next. But whatever it is we hope that there will not be any more Gallipolis or Kut-el-Amaras to report. The Empire cannot afford to accept the count from the Turks a third time.

A recent order-in-Council prohibits the carrying of matches into any place wherein the manufacture of explosives is being carried on. The penalty provided is a maximum fine of $100 or a maximum sentence of six months in jail, or both. This should not be overlooked by those working in munition factories.

The New York Evening Post says that "St. Paul's second annual bird house contest exhibit was held this year early enough to give 4,000 children opportunity to buy and place in their yards houses that should persuade twice that many birds to give up their plans of going on to Canada." Canada can reciprocate by building bird houses to keep the birds here.

With $250,000 paid for telegrams to Senators adn Congressmen by the mysterious organization calling itself the American Arms Embargo Conference, and with Colonel Roosevelt's supporters spending $200,000 in a fruitless effort to elect delegates favorable to him from Massachusetts, the impression grows that there are a great many persons in the United States with more money than brains, says an American exchange. And look at the immense amount of money spent in telegrams to President Wilson by the pro-Germans praying him to keep the peace with Germany.

THE AMERICAN MAIL.

(The Outlook, New York)

There are those who are more concerned over the fact that England has delayed American mails than over the fact that Germany has murdered American citizens. Those who claim that the mails should have precedence over the lives of women and children seem to be strangely indifferent to the fate of the mail that has been diverted by German submarines. Upon what date will the mail bags lying in the hold of the Lusitania be forwarded to their destination.

A Spanish syndicate is considering building a railroad across northern Africa, 1,844 miles long.

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

They formed a curious picture, standing there in the old-fashioned dresses they had not had time to remove; Denzil in white satin breeches and rich ruffles and carefully-powdered hair, Miss Trevanion as "La Vallière," and her trailing embroidered satin robe, her fair hair also thinly powdered, and her soft white arms half bared.

The firelight flashed and darkened, its flickering rays ever and anon flaming warmly on the ancient costumes of the two standing before it, sending out crimson gems of light from the jewels that lay on Mildred's neck as her bosom rose and fell with the agitation she vainly strove to repress.

Encouraged by her speechlessness, Denzil spoke again—

"I love you," he said, simply. "I am only telling you what you have known all along—am I not? And yet, even to myself, when put into language, it seems quite different—the words sound so poor and cold. Is it altogether hopeless, Mildred? Is there any chance for me?"

She had moved a few steps backward as he began speaking, and now stood supporting herself by one hand resting on the table. She had lowered her eyes and fixed them on the ground, and appeared calm enough, though she made no response to his last appeal.

"Give me my answer," he said.

"You should not have gone on," she observed at length, her tone low, but angry. "I forbade you to do so. It was unfair to compel me to listen when you knew I wished neither to hear nor to understand."

"Give me my answer," he said again.

"What answer can I give?" she asked, with a slight impatient movement of the hand near him. "Better would it be to ask for none. I warned you before. Be satisfied now, and leave me."

"Give me my answer," he said for the third time, sternly. "I will take it from your own lips now."

"Then, as you will have it," she smiled, losing all moderation, "take from my own lips 'No.'"

There was a long pause. Denzil's face was as white as death—Miss Trevanion's scarcely less so; while the hand that lay upon the table appeared bloodless from the intensity with which she leaned upon it.

"Do you say that because my father earned his money by trade?" asked Denzil, slowly.

"It cannot matter now," she answered, coldly.

"Yes, it does," he went on, excitedly; "and I believe that, loving you as I do, I could in time have made you return my love had not your wretched pride stepped in to prevent it. Or can it be true what I have heard said—that you would, at any risk, willingly sell yourself to gain a title? If I could bring myself to think that of you if that were possible. Tell me, Mildred—is it the truth?"

"I do not understand you," said Mildred, haughtily. "I will listen to no more of your questioning, sir. Let me pass."

"It is true, then!" he exclaimed, passionately, seizing her hand to detain her. "You do not deny it. And you will sacrifice yourself to obtain possession of a mere position? I imagined you incapable of such a thing; but see how mistaken we all are in the idols we set up! I am thankful I was disillusioned in time. I am glad—yes, glad—you have refused me; as a woman who could so barter away her heart is not worthy to be the wife of any honest man."

Mildred was trembling with anger.

"That will do," she said. "You need not say another word. If you were to think forever, you could never say anything worse than that."

Indignantly she drew away her fingers from his clasp as she spoke, and with the action a small turquoise bracelet fell to the ground. Involuntarily Denzil stooped to pick it up, and, as she held out her hand to repossess herself of it, he slipped it round her arm and fastened it there once more. Then, a reckless feeling coming over him, and the small white hand he loved with such hopeless fondness being so well within his reach, he bent his head, and pressed a tender, despairing, lingering kiss upon it, after which he almost flung it from him and walked back to the fireplace.

What a sad, final farewell it seemed to him! As for Mildred, she made no further sign, but left the room as noiselessly as she had entered it.

In the hall she encountered Mabel, radiant and white-robed, who said:

"What—not yet dressed, Mildred?"

And Mildred answered, "I shall be down presently," quite calmly, and then went on to her room.

But, when the door was closed, and securely fastened, an awful sense of desolation fell upon her. For the first time in her life she felt what it was to be alone. What had she done? What was it she had thrown away forever and ever? She sunk upon her knees by her bed, and, burying her head in the [illegible], cried as if her heart would break.

When Mildred came downstairs, the ball was at its height. Denzil was there, as calm as ever, and apparently in excellent spirits, at the end of the sofa, conversing with her mother and old Blount. He was laughing, but his mirth was not constrained, neither was his manner in any way different from what it usually was; and, indeed, only one intimately acquainted with him would have noticed a certain bright gleam and glitter in his eyes, which betokened feverishness. He did not look toward the door, or in any way falter in his conversation when Mildred entered, although he knew who it was that had come in. Lady Caroline saw her, however.

"Ah, there is Mildred at last!" she said. "What a time the child has taken to dress! and how white she looks! I hope she has not been over-exciting herself."

"Tableaux are about the most fatiguing things I know," said Denzil, fairly, looking, not where Mildred stood, while somebody was inscribing his name upon her card, but straight into Lady Caroline's eyes.

Old Blount gazed at him curiously for a moment.

"A plucky lad!" he said to himself, admiringly.

"[illegible] they are," returned her ladyship to Denzil, in all good faith; "and Mildred is not too strong. Now that I see Mildred," she went on a little later, "I begin to wonder where Mabel can be. I have not noticed her among the dancers since first she came in."

Here she elevated her glasses to take an anxious maternal survey of the room. Mabel was nowhere in sight.

"Where can she have gone to?" exclaimed her mother; and just at that moment her glance fell on the curtains that draped the window at the lower end of the apartment. They were slightly parted, and through the opening could be seen the balcony beyond, and on the balcony a glimpse of a white dress.

"That must be Mabel," decided her ladyship, impatiently. "How extremely foolish of her thus to expose herself in a thin light dress to the wintery air! Who is with her?"

"My nephew, I fancy," said old Blount.

"Mabel is behaving most imprudently," observed Lady Caroline, with as much austerity in her tone as she was capable of. She will have half the county talking of her presently; and there is old Lady Atherleigh at this very instant with her spectacles on, peering in their direction. My dear Mr. Younge, will you go and tell Mabel that I want to speak to her directly."

"My dear Lady Caroline," returned Denzil, "it goes to my heart to refuse you anything, even the smallest trifle, but just consider what you have asked me to do. Were I to interfere as you wish me, I should call down so many secret bad wishes and indignant looks upon my head that I have not a doubt in the world the consequences would be fatal. I should be afraid—indeed I should. One unkind glance from her majesty would unhinge me for a week. I am not strong-minded enough, neither have I sufficient pluck, to undertake such a task."

He laughed pleasantly as he spoke; but old Blount, who had been listening, did not laugh at all, keeping preternaturally grave.

"My dear madam, he said, "why interfere at all? The lad is a good lad and a handsome lad, and will come in for all I have when I am gone. Let them alone."

So Mabel and Roy were left alone to follow their own devices, and consequently enjoyed their evening to the utmost. What if all the world were against them now? In what could it affect them? Had they not wandered into their Elysium and lost themselves amongst the hidden glories of the vast palaces of Love?

* * *

Miss Sylverton, having danced seven times consecutively with Charles Trevanion, and thereby called down upon herself the wrath and condemnation of Lady Atherleigh and all such ancient scandal-loving dames, was feeling perfectly contented and at peace with herself and all the rest of the world; while Mildred, pale and beautiful, with a disturbed heart and restless mind, danced and laughed half the night with Lord Lyndon, only to return to her room, when the ball had terminated, dissatisfied, weary and unsettled.

CHAPTER XIII.

A week later and the Younges, having bidden their adieus, had gone on their way homeward to the north—all except Denzil, who had consented, at the urgent request of Charles and Eddie Trevanion, to remain four days longer, in consideration of a hunt declared to be coming off within that period at some particularly affected "meet."

It had come off, and it was now indeed Denzil's last night at King's Abbott for some time to come. He had been shooting steadily all the morning, with the vigorous intention of warding off all cares and vexations that might arise to harass and disturb his mind; but, as the night drew on, and the hour of departure approached more closely, his self-imposed sternness gave way, and he began painfully to understand how bitterly he should miss the sight of the cold exquisite face of Mildred Trevanion during the two months that must elapse before he could avail himself of the pressing invitation he had received from Sir George and Lady Caroline, to come and stay with them again as soon as ever Christmas should be over their heads.

There were a few people to dinner, the Deverills amongst others; and it was while sitting next to Jane Deverill, endeavoring to keep up a connected dialogue with her, that he bethought himself of all these dismal things.

"Then I dare say we shall meet there," Miss Deverill was saying, a sequel of some remark made about the coming London season, quite unconscious of the fact that her seemingly attentive companion was miles away from her in imagination, writhing in some tortured region of his own conjuring.

"More than probable," said Denzil. "At least you may be quite sure, Miss Deverill, it will not be my fault if we do not."

"You know the Sidcourts, of course?" went on the usual taciturn Jane, encouraged by the apparent sincerity with which his last assurance was made.

"Know the Sidcourts!" exclaimed Charles Trevanion. "Rather! You should make tender inquiries about Lady Ethel Sidcourt—that is, the name would raise a responsive echo in his heart, if he has one. I assure you, Miss Deverill, that last season it was the most painful thing in the world to witness his conduct. He could not be got out of the house—so much so, that the old lady, looking upon it as a settled affair for her daughter, encouraged him shamefully, the upshot of the whole thing being, not as his friends had every reason to expect, a marriage—but a disgraceful bolt."

"Don't believe a word he says," put in Denzil, laughing.

"Do you mean to tell us that you were not decidedly smitten with Lady Ethel last year?" demanded Charles.

"Certainly," said Denzil. "I confess to you, Miss Deverill, I was never in love but once in my life, and that was not with Lady Ethel Sidcourt."

"Well, after that you will say anything," declared Trevanion, reproachfully.

"And what became of you that once?" asked Miss Deverill, inquisitively.

"Oh, she threw me over for some luckier fellow, of course. The old story!" said Denzil, with rather a forced laugh.

Just then Mildred raised her eyes from her work, and glanced suddenly and swiftly in his direction, while for a moment her color rose vividly. Miss Sylverton, who was also dining at King Abbott's this evening, happening to look up, intercepted both glance and blush, and judged accordingly.

She waited till a minute later in the evening, and then, putting down a book of engravings with which she had been occupied, she bade Denzil, by her eyes, approach a little nearer to her. He obeyed the summons, and came over to where she was sitting close to Mildred.

"So you are really about to leave to-morrow?" she said, kindly. "I can scarcely bring myself to believe it. You have made yourself so completely one of us that I do not know how we are to get on until we see you again."

"Is that from your heart?" asked Denzil, lightly, but with an understratum of extreme earnestness. "When I am far away I shall like to believe it was." Then, changing his tone to one somewhat lower, he added: "For myself, I cannot bear to think of this time to-morrow evening; all will be so changed, so different."

"And you have actually made up your mind to go by the early train, Mr. Younge?" called out the second Miss Deverill, from an opposite sofa, where she could just catch the heads of the conversation, and nothing more. She was a talkative girl, who liked to hear her own voice dearly, and the man beside her had been having it all his own way up to this, so a little break was necessary.

"Yes," answered Denzil; "I must start early, whether I like it or not, as I have particular business to transact in London to-morrow, and have let it run to the very last day."

"Well, the best of such decisions is," went on Miss Deverill, "one gets over one's last speeches and adieus the night before, and so can commence the journey in the morning free and unfettered." After which declaration of her sentiments she sunk back into her seat with a sigh, and once more resigned herself to the horsey prosings of her friend the squire.

"I should call that the worst of it, not the best," said Miss Sylverton, softly. "I could not bear to leave a house with no one to bid me 'good-bye,' to say how much they should miss me, or to wish me a pleasant journey."

"There are two sides to every question," answered Denzil, somewhat sadly. "Taking Miss Deverill's view of the matter, you see you escape bidding final adieus, that might, perhaps, in many cases wring the heart."

"But, still, as final farewells must be said one time or the other, I think I should prefer them at the very last moment," said Frances. "Confess, now, that you would always like some one to give you your breakfast, and say a kindly word to you before starting."

"Well, yes, I confess I should like it," responded Denzil; "but, when one chances to get up at such an unconscionable hour as half-past six, one must suffer the attendant penalties."

"I will give you your breakfast to-morrow morning, Mr. Younge, if you wish it," broke in Mildred's voice, calm and sweet.

Denzil started—an expression of [illegible] over his face. He raised his eyes, and gazed steadfastly at her.

Mildred herself appeared perfectly unmoved, her features being as composed as though no such unexpected words had fallen from her lips. Her fingers steadily unpicked the stitch that had somehow gone wrong in her woolwork, and did not even tremble in the act.

Denzil tried hard to find some suitable words in which to clothe his appreciation of her unwonted graciousness, and to beg that, for his sake, she would not put herself to such an inconvenience—but in vain; his brain seemed in confusion, and he could only mutter "Thank you" in a hurried, unnatural manner, quite foreign to his usual courteous self. Soon afterward he got up and walked abruptly away.

As for Mildred, no sooner had the words crossed her lips than she disdained herself for the utterance of them, and wished them back unsaid. But it was too late then, and she had only, with unwise impulsiveness, given fresh impetus to a passion that had far better have died away through lack of nourishment.

Ever since that fatal night in the the library Denzil and she had lived seemingly unseen and unheard by each other, as distinctly remote as though spheres had separated them, instead of so many rooms or feet, as the case might be. Now she felt that, by this one rash, uncalled-for act, she had done away with all the good so many silent days had helped to accomplish, throwing Denzil and herself back to the footing on which they had parted after his foolish declaration.

Nevertheless, having once given her word, Mildred felt that she must abide by it, and appeared at the breakfast table next morning, to all outward seeming, as imperturbable as usual.

Eddie has also risen betimes to see his friend depart, and rattled on in gallant style all through the dismal meal, leaving no space for the other two to express their opinions, had they been so inclined. At length, a footman entering to announce the arrival of the dog-cart at the hall door, Eddie rose to see to Denzil's further comforts, and so left him and Miss Trevanion at last alone.

He came toward her, and, taking both her hands, held them with a clasp that amounted almost to pain.

"Think of me kindly," he said, in a low tone, full of acute meaning.

"I will," she said.

There followed a slight pause, full of vague uncertainty, and then he said in a choked voice—

"Is it quite hopeless, Mildred?"

"You will be late for your train," murmured Miss Trevanion, very gently.

Then Eddie came in, and it was all over, and the last farewells were said. The pleasant, maddening miserable visit had come to an end, and Denzil drove away through the crisp morning air, followed by a pale, sweet memory that he felt would haunt him till he died.

So it fell out that King's Abbott was once more bereft of guests; and still the Trevanions were unhappy, because the very train that carried away—snugly ensconced among its cushions—the unhappy Denzil brought to Lady Caroline a letter that filled her gentle bosom with dire alarm.

(To be continued.)

BOTH SIDES OF THE PICTURE

(Detroit Free Press)

"Be cheerful. You can always look about you and see people worse off than you are."

"That's true. And when the bill collectors come dunning me I can always tell them of a lot of people that have more money than I, but the trouble is they won't go to them."

ANTIQUES
CHINA--GLASS
ANTIQUE FURNITURE
is UNIQUE for
WEDDING GIFTS
ROBERT JUNOR
62 King St. East
HAMILTON, - - - ONT.

What Makes Mirrors Reflect?

Mirrors that are made of glass have metal placed on one side of the glass. The light will pass through the glass, but will not pass through the metal backing. Light has the property of bounding from a surface that it cannot penetrate, the same as a ball would when thrown against a surface that it cannot penetrate. The light passes through the glass of the mirror, meets the metal backing and then bounds from it. This bounding of the light from the metal surface is called reflection, and mirrors are said to reflect.

CHILDHOOD AILMENTS

The ailments of childhood are many, but most of them are caused by some derangement of the stomach and bowels. Therefore to banish these troubles the stomach must be kept sweet and the bowels regular. To do this, nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. Thousands of mothers have proved this. Among them is Mrs. Thomas Holmes, Blissfield, N. B., who writes: "Every mother in this locality uses Baby's Own Tablets, as we all consider them the very best medicine for childhood ailments". The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

His First "Invention."

Edison's taste for inventing began when he was quite a little boy, although the first time he attempted to be original he was a failure.

One day, when he was about five years old, his parents missed him for quite a long time. After a prolonged and fruitless search all over the house his elder sister happened to go into the fowl house, where she discovered the missing boy, sitting on the floor, his clothes smothered with broken eggs.

"What on earth are you doing there, Tom?" she asked, in astonishment.

"Well," replied the youthful genius gravely, "I thought if the hens could hatch eggs by sitting on them so could I!"

HIS FAILING.

(Princeton Tiger)

Urban—What do you miss most since moving to the country?
Rural—Trains.

Cure Borders on the Miraculous

A SAWYER TELLS OF WONDERFUL WORK OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He and His Wife, After Years of Doctoring, Found Quick Relief and Permanent Cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Caporal Junction, Ont., May 15.—(Special.)—Bordering on the miraculous is the cure of Mr. A. Sawyer, of this place. For ten years he was an invalid. Five doctors failed to help him. When he was a complete wreck and unable to walk across his room, he decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Six boxes of them made him like a new man.

"Yes, I suffered for ten years," Mr. Sawyer said in speaking of his cure. "The doctors, of whom I tried five altogether, couldn't give me any permanent relief. Some said I had rheumatism, others called it lumbago, but I got steadily worse.

"I must say I was a complete wreck when I started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. They made a new man of me.

"My wife got the same good results from them. It was after trying several doctors and a specialist from Sault Ste. Marie, who advised her to stay in bed a month, that she decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. She took a dozen boxes in all with splendid results. We both praise Dodd's Kidney Pills. No one can speak too highly of them."

Dodd's Kidney Pills have a record of over a quarter of a century in Canada, during which time they have earned undying praise in all parts of the Dominion. Ask your neighbors about them.

Cooking Beets.

Wash them.
Don't scrape them.
The skin must be intact.
This is an important item.
If broken, the flavor and color goes.
Boil slowly an hour, drain and rub off the skins.
They may be diced and covered with cream sauce.
They're better with the simple French dressing.
Slice them into it while they are hot and they're delicious.
You know the proportion, three or four times as much oil as vinegar and pepper and salt to taste.

THE DEVIL'S BIBLE.

The devil's Bible is in the Royal Palace library of Stockholm, Sweden. It is a huge copy of the Scriptures, written upon 300 prepared asses' skins. One tradition declares that it took 500 years, or from the eighth to the thirteenth century, to make the copy, which is so large that it has a table to itself. Another tradition affirms that the work was done in a single night by a monk with the assistance of his satanic majesty, who, when the work was completed, gave the monk a picture of himself for the frontispiece, where, amid illuminated incantations, it is still to be seen; hence the name. This marvelous manuscript was carried off by the Swedes during the thirty years' war from a convent in Prague.

Sore Corns Go!
Absolutely Painless
No cutting, no plasters or pads to press the sore spot. Putnam's Extractor makes the corn go without pain. Takes out the sting overnight. Never fails—leaves no scar. Get a 25c bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor to-day.

Dancing Stars.

The spectroscope makes the starry heavens to the astronomer's eye appear almost as full of mazy motions as is a cloud of gnats dancing in the sunshine. Every increase in the power of the observing apparatus brings to notice new spectroscopic binaries, which are simply double stars that cannot be seen separately either because of their extreme closeness or because only one of the is a shining body. It is the erratic motions of these stars that reveal their true character. One of them discovered within recent years is Eta Orionis, which hangs just below the belt of Orion. Sometimes this star is speeding toward the earth more than forty miles a second and a few nights later is hurrying away with a similar velocity.—New York Sun.

HOW PNEUMONIA STARTS AND HOW OFTEN PREVENTED

You catch a little cold to-day, and by to-morrow it has reached the throat, next day the lungs are affected and you wish you had used "Catarrhozone," which kills colds in five minutes. In the first place, Catarrhozone soothes the irritated membranes and relieves congestion; then it cuts out the phlegm and destroys the germs. It enables the blood to retain a natural supply of oxygen, lung food and vitality. In any cough, bronchitis or catarrh, it is guaranteed to positively cure. Beware of dangerous substitutes offered under misleading names for genuine Catarrhozone, which is sold everywhere, large size, containing two months' treatment, costs $1.00; small size, 50c; trial size 25c.

ANTIQUES

There could be no more appropriate and legitimate association of industries than are to be found in the various phases of cabinet-making and pottery-making, for the very good reasons that they have the same periods of inception and have in every stage of development been regulated and advanced by the same motives of form, design and purpose, and then may truthfully be classed as sister arts, each being in a measure necessary to the other's progress. While this was easily perceivable in the products sent west from Oriental countries, prior to mid eighteenth century times, it was very apparent when, after the discovery of china clay and china stone in Cornwall by William Cookworthy, (about 1745), the manufacture of fine porcelain was established as a British industry, and Bow and Chelsea, Worcester and Derby, Plymouth and Bristol all became engaged, and operated to full capacity, in the production of the objects of art and usefulness destined to be housed, protected and preserved, in and upon the cabinets, and sideboards designed and produced for their accommodation by contemporary pioneer cabinet-making in the persons of Thomas Chippendale, Thomas Sheraton and Hepplewhite.

The kinship existing between the two industries receives confirmation when their constructive principles, purpose and features of decoration are looked into. The half-dozen porcelain establishments named, all took their earliest inspiration for decorative motifs from the then popular products of the Orient, and one has only to look at the examples of their master craftsmen to recognize in them the characteristics of ornamentation employed in the sister art of wood-carving at the same period.

The same similarity in conception and treatment is apparent in the French products, of the same period. In these industries; also in the classical models and embellishments of the cabinets designed by the brothers Adam and the Jasper and Basalt wares of Josiah Wedgwood.

Cleaning the steps, either wood or stone, is a lot easier if you use
Old Dutch
Old Dutch Cleanser
Chases Dirt

Minard's Liniment, Lumberman's Friend.

Bees and Ants.

Bees will place their honeycombs in any place regularly or irregularly shaped, and when they come to corners and angles they seem to stop and consider. They will vary the shape of the cell, so that the space is exactly filled. It could not be done more satisfactorily if the whole thing had been worked out on paper beforehand. Ants make hard and smooth roads and drive tunnels, compared to which man's efforts in making such things are insignificant.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Teeth On Their Tongues.

The biggest of fresh water fishes, the "arapaima" of the Amazon, in South America, which grows to six feet in length, has teeth on its tongue, so that the latter resembles the file, and is used as such. Some kinds of trout also have the same peculiarity. Fishes that swallow their prey entire have their teeth so supported on flexible bases as to bend backward, but not forward, in order that their victims shall not escape after they have been once seized.

If All Played Out, Try This Prescription

When that overpowering weariness and a never-rested feeling comes over you, it shows some serious disorder is undermining your health. The cure is simple. Build up the system and nourish the body back to health by pure wholesome blood.

The one sure means of doing this is with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They are a marvellous aid to appetite,—convert all you eat into nutriment and tissue-building material. Thus a weak body is supplied with new nerve fibre, hardy muscle and firm flesh. Lasting good health is sure to follow. If you really want to get well and stay well, use Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box at all dealers.

Weather Effects.

The weather affects man in more ways, it appears, than many suspect. For example, it is believed that pressure variation due to fluctuating winds have peculiar pathological effects, that certain electrical conditions of the air induced by low atmospheric pressure have a pathological effect on nervous subjects and that solar radiation has peculiar effects which vary according to the season.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

The Idealistic.

Never believe that young life is going to be better and stronger if you cut out all the dreams and aspirations. The people who never get beyond their immediate vocations do not do the best work in life. There are two paths in life, the materialistic and the idealistic, and it is for us to choose which we will walk in. A strong life, a true life, a noble life, can never be lived by any man or woman without the presence of what fools have always called and always will call the unreal.—Henry van Dyke.

Best Liniment of All Destroys Every Pain But Never Burns

"How thankful we are to get hold of such a wonderful household remedy as Nerviline," writes Mrs. E. P. Lamontagne from her home near Wetaskawin, Alberta. "In this faraway section, far away from a doctor or druggist, every family needs a good supply of liniment. Nerviline is the best of all. It destroys every pain, but never burns. We use Nerviline in a score of ways. If it's rheumatism, aching back, pain in the side, sciatica or stiff neck,—you can laugh at them if you have lots of Nerviline handy. For earache, toothache or cramps I don't think anything could act more quickly. For a general all-round pain remedy I can think of nothing more valuable and speedy to cure than Nerviline."

The above letter is convincing—it tells how reliable and trusty this old-time remedy is. Nerviline for forty years has been a household word in Canada. Scarcely a home in Canada you can find without Nerviline. Every community has its living examples of the wonderful curative properties of Nerviline, which will cure pains and aches anywhere in the joints or muscles. It's penetrating, soothing, warming and safe for young and old to use. Get the large 50c family size bottle; it's the most economical. Small trial size 25c at any dealer's, anywhere.

Ancients and the Aurora Borealis.

Many people believe that the aurora borealis is a phenomenon peculiar to modern times. But this is not true. The ancients used to call it chasmata, bolides and trabes, names which expressed the different colors of the lights. The scarlet aurora was looked on by the superstitious barbarians as an omen of direful slaughter, so it is not unusual for descriptions of bloody battles to contain allusions to northern lights. In the annals of Cloon-macnoise it is recorded that in 688 A. D., accompanying a terrible battle between Leinster and Munster, Ireland, a purple aurora lit the northern skies, foretelling the slaughter.

Three True Steels.

Iron and carbon steel, vanadium steel and tungsten steel are pointed out by Professor J. O. Arnold, British metallurgist, as the three true steels. The second kind is iron and carbon steel with 5 per cent. of vanadium, the iron carbide having ceased to exist, and the third kind is iron and carbon steel having 11.5 per cent. of tungsten, the iron carbide having been expelled by the tungsten. Iron and carbon steel hardens at 730 degrees C., vanadium steel just below 1,450 degrees, its melting point, and tungsten steel at 850 degrees to 1,200 degrees.—San Francisco Chronicle.

ISSUE NO. 20, 19

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—COMPETENT MAID—General. Family of three. State age and experience. Address, P. O. Box 8, Hamilton, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK on British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Seamers, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS, waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The St. Catharines, Ontario.

MALE HELP WANTE

BOX RIPPERS WANTED immediately. Good wages for g Firstbrook Bros., Penetang, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—RUFUS RED BE Hares and Gray Flemish fully pedigreed. D. C. Waters, 1 son street west, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEON flying homers; prices reason J. Helton, 62 Caroline street sout ilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOU

GO ON THE STAGE—We you how. Write for de culars—it's free. Address, Bathurst street, Toronto, O

WANTED—GIRLS OF GO to train for nurses. Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines.

Squaring the Circle.

The origin of the problem of squaring the circle is almost lost in the mists of antiquity, but there is a record of an attempted quadrature in Egypt 500 years before the exodus of the Jews. There is also a claim, according to Hone, that the problem was solved by a discovery of Hippocrates, the geometrician of Chios—not the physician—500 B. C. Now, the efforts of Hippocrates were devoted toward converting a circle into a crescent, because he had found that the area of a figure produced by drawing two perpendicular radiuses in a circle is exactly equal to the triangle formed by the line of junction. This is the famous theorem of the "lunes of Hippocrates" and is, like glauber salt out of the philosopher's stone, an example of the useful results which sometimes follow a search for the unattainable.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

A FABLE.

A woman once came to the cave of a sage who was renowned for his profound analysis of her sex.

"Master," said she, "let me sit at your feet awhile. I am but a woman—faulty and foolish and weak—but I would fain be the pupil of your learning and the disciple of your virtues."

And the sage, secure in his wisdom consented.

Then he laid himself down to sleep in the shade of a rock, out of the glare of the sun. When he wakened he was blindfolded and bound hand and foot a prisoner to love.

He had protected himself against every feminine weapon except the most dangerous one—humility.

Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd.:

Gents,—I have used your Minard's Liniment in my family and also in my stables for years, and consider it the best medicine obtainable.

Yours truly,
ALFRED ROCHAV,
Proprietor Roxton Pond Hotel and Livery Stables.

PROVED ITS WORTH.

Dramatic Test That Was Made With a Bullet Proof Shirt.

"A well known war co spondent who is a personal frie of mi writes a correspondent of the chester Guardian, "tells an amus story. While in Paris at the be ning of the war in 1914 a Frenc ventor persuaded him to obtai opportunity for demonstrating usefulness of a chain armor which he claimed would resist bullet or bayonet.

"A sample shirt had been hun and fired at with satisfactory re but it was with a certain journa skepticism that my friend atte the official demonstration at He later. Anyway, to oblige the in tor he put on one of the shirt show its comfort and flexibility. was then that the French inve achieved a dramatic effect, for whipped out a Webley automatic blazed away straight at my fr chest.

"He is still alive to tell the adds the correspondent. "Befor had recovered breath a war offic ficial grasped him warmly by hand.

"Sir," he said, "you are a b man."

"My friend disappeared with be ing modesty. He had gone where could get a stiff brandy and soda.

PROMISING.

(London Opinion)

"Every time the baby looks into face he smiles," said Mr. Meekins.

"Well," answered his wife, "it may be exactly polite, but it shows he has sense of humor."

Open Up a Healt Account that will yie greater enjoyment of life an higher efficiency in wo Cut out heavy Winter foo and eat Shredded Wheat Biscuit with fresh fruits and green vegetables. Shredd Wheat is ready-cooked. D licious for breakfast wi milk or cream; for luncheo or any meal with berries or other fruits.

Made in Canada.

Smart Suits for Spring are the rule now, whether of silk or of cloth. This one is one of the newest styles featuring the braid trimming which lends a trim finish to the coat—it is black military braid here.

IN THE FARMER'S HOME VEGETABLE GARDEN

How to Transplant Vegetables from the Hot Bed and When---The Treatment That Gives Best Results With Different Plants.

(By L. M. McBrien in the Canadian Countryman).

When plants are taken from the hot bed or cold frame, where they have been protected from the cool air night, they will be greatly checked their growth if set out directly in open ground. But if they are gradually accustomed to the change they will not suffer any perceptible harm. days or so before planting in the ground a start should be made to gradually harden the plants by a gradual lessening of the protection they have been receiving, until, finally, protection is withdrawn during night and day. If there is danger frost, however, protection should given in any case.

"WHEN" IS IMPORTANT IN PLANTING.

There are two groups, known as ool-season and warm-season vegetables. The cool season vegetables are as, carrots, beets, parsnips, radish, lettuce, parsley, onions, cabbage, celery, spinach and cauliflower. These may be planted in the open early in May, or as soon as the ground is in condition to work up properly. Plants for transplanting should be started at

Double Wheel Hoe is a useful tool in the Farmer's Garden where horse machinery isn't used.

temperature of 50 to 55 degrees; grown in an atmosphere above this temperature they are apt to be weak and unthrifty.

The warm-season vegetables comprise tomatoes, melons, corn, beans, cucumbers, peppers and egg plant. These require a temperature not less than 60 degrees to develop properly.

In order to have a continual supply of certain vegetables, successional sowing of the seed should be made every ten days until the middle of July. In this way a supply, usually confined to a week or ten days, may be spread over several weeks.

A double wheel hoe is a useful tool where horse machinery isn't used. The surface soil may be worked up close to the plants, and left in a fine condition. It is indispensable in onion growing.

TOMATOES—STANDING UP

Tomatoes require a high temperature for best development, and do well in a warm, sunny situation. A well drained sandy loam is best. Well rotted manure at the rate of 10 to 15 tons per acre is advised. Commercial fertilizers at the rate of 500 pounds per acre may be substituted for the manure. The only time growth may be safely forced is during the first month or six weeks after transplanting; after that the vegetative growth may be made at the expense of fruit production. Plants may be placed in the open ground about the 20th of May in well cultivated soil.

Space them about 4 feet by 4 feet apart. If they are to be staked and trained to a single stem they may be set 3 feet by 1 1-2 feet apart. The stakes used are usually about 1 1-2 inches square, or small round saplings. They should be 5 1-2 feet long.

The onion bed cannot be made too rich. Well rotted manure applied in the fall and plowed about 4 inches deep, is the best fertilizer. Fifteen tons per acre is a good application. If the soil is well supplied with vegetable matter, successful fertilizers applied at the rate of 500 to 1,000 pounds per acre. The land may be used for onions year after year and there is no danger of its becoming too rich. Tillage is usually given with a wheel hoe.

RICH SOIL FOR LARGE TOPS.

Any good garden soil will grow cabbage. A northern exposure is best for the late varieties. As in the case of the onions, there is no danger of having the land over-rich, twenty tons or more of farm-yard manure may be applied per acre. Set the late cabbage in the open field not earlier than June the 15th.

Cauliflower requires a cool rich soil, much the same as for late cabbage. A northern exposure is best. Do not check the growth. Dry weather often causes failure. Water abundantly and only in the cool of the evening. When the head is three to four inches in diameter, the leaves should be tied together over it in order to develop a hard white flower.

CELERY ON MUCK LAND.

Celery is best grown in muck or peaty soil. It should be well fertilized or a pithy celery is obtained. The ground cannot be made too rich and farm yard manure, twenty to thirty tons per acre, may be safely used. All the cultivation required is to keep down the weeds and to form a fine earth mulch on the surface. Early celery may be blanched by standing board 10 to 12 inches wide on edge at each side of the row close up to the plant. Late celery is usually blanched by banking with earth.

Why France Held Verdun

When the German attack before Verdun developed to its true proportions, General Joffre and the French high command practically as a unit advocated the abandoning of Verdun. Not only did they advocate this, but precisely as Field-Marshal French issued the orders for the withdrawal from Ypres in the first battle of Flanders, Joffre is believed to have ordered the retreat from Verdun, and to his orders is attributed the loss of Douaumont, which naturally but as it turned out, erroneously—convinced the Germans that Verdun was about to fall into their hands.

Joffre's reasons were perfectly plain. To retreat for a few miles, to straighten the line and abolish the salient, was to surrender a city that had no present military value, to give over a point which was difficult to hold—which was, in fact, an invitation to attack and to attack under the most favorable circumstances for the assailant. To give up Verdun, now under the terrific fire of the most extensive artillery concentration the world ever had seen, was to give over a few miles of French territory that and nothing more. In the present trench war it is only the piercing of the line that counts. In September the French had made an advance of two or three miles in Champagne. In May and June they had scored similarly in Artois. In April of 1915 the Germans had done the same thing about Ypres; but these successes had been without morrow, because the lines behind had held.

To keep Verdun meant to spend many thousand lives, to lose it meant, from the military standpoint, just nothing, since the hills south of Verdun were quite as suitable for defensive operations. They were beyond reach of the German heavy artillery, as it was then in position, and behind these hills the French could concentrate artillery and men in sufficient quantity to meet the German concentration, which would have to be moved forward over several miles to reach the new front. Thus for many days Paris and London believed that Verdun would be evacuated, and Berlin, doubtless knowing the French point of view, steadily insisted upon the approaching fall of the town. He read the German statements and official communiques and you will find a confidence which is patently not mere manufactured confidence; the Germans believed that they were about to take Verdun because they knew that the French high command did not mean to defend it to the last ditch.

But the French high command did not have its way. One hears much in history of the evil consequences of the interference with the soldier for which the politician is responsible. Conceivably, the case of Verdun may prove one example of the wisdom of the politician and the inferior judgment of the soldier. At all events, the French statesmen, the Prime Minister, members of the Cabinet, members of the two branches of the Legislature promptly appreciated the political as contrasted with the military aspects of Verdun. They recognized what the effect upon the world would be of a shining German success, of a success that would shine because, whatever the military fact, the civil legend concerning Verdun made of it a Gibraltar.

There was then a sudden crisis, a real crisis in the political life of the Republic. The civilian government said to the military, "Verdun must be defended; it must be defended because its value, its moral value, is incalculable." To this opinion the military mind yielded, mainly, it is said, because General de Castelnau, the second in command, finally came to see the situation as the politicians saw it. As a result, de Castelnau went to Verdun. The man who had saved Nancy undertook at the eleventh hour to save Verdun, and he succeeded. With him he took Petain, who will always be remembered in French history as the actual defender of Verdun.

At Verdun, soldiers and ambulance drivers alike told me of the electrical effect of the coming of these two men. For several days the crowds of inhabitants of the villages hastily evacuated as the German advance was pushed and clogged the roads. Men said to one another, "C'est la retraite" —"This means retreat." But suddenly there was an end of retreat; the lines held. The famous Twentieth Corps, the Iron Corps of so many great achievements, arrived. Men, munitions, guns and still more guns, arrived. At the end of ten days the immediate peril was over, the first furious drive had failed before Verdun, as the French attacks had failed in Artois and Champagne a year before. Prisoners, positions, guns the Germans had captured. Their local triumph was quite as great as that of the French in the preceding September, but the French had only been compelled to shorten their lines, as the British had been forced to shorten their lines about Ypres after the gas attack in the previous spring.—From "The Battle for Verdun as France Saw It," by Frank H. Simonds, in the American Review of Reviews for May, 1916.

ODD MEMORY TEST.

A Bit of Nonsense Literature Whose Author is Unknown.

There is an odd bit of composition that has figured in nonsense literature as follows:

"So she went into a garden to pick a cabbage leaf to make an apple pie of, and a she bear, coming up the street, put her head into the shop and said, 'Do you sell any soap?' So she died, and he very imprudently married the barber, and the powder fell out of the cymbeline's wig, and poor Mrs. Mackay's puddings were quite entirely spoilt, and there were present the Garulilies and the Goblilies and the Pickaninnies and the great Panjandrum himself, with the little round button at top, and they played at the ancient game of 'catch who catch can till the gunpowder ran out of the heels of their boots.'"

The origin of the passage is obscure. Maria Edgeworth (1767-1849), quotes it in one of her stories, attributed it to Samuel Foote (1720-77). The British Quarterly Review said that Foote wrote it in order to test a certain lecturer who claimed that he could learn anything by rote on once hearing it.

Another account says that it was written by an actor named James Quinn (1693-1766) to puzzle Foote, with whom he had a wager that Foote could not memorize something that Quinn would write. Foote and Quinn both were noted actors in their day and the nonsensical passage probably was the outgrowth of some convivial contest of wits between them.

It used to figure in school rhetorics to illustrate the difficulty of memorizing something that had no sense to it.

He—Are you fond of sports, Miss Greene? She—Oh, Mr. Toughly, this is so sudden!—Life.

BRITISH HERO A GERMAN.

Wife Learns After His Death in Battle That He Was an Alien.

A remarkable story of how a German named Leibold enlisted under the name of Baker, served for nineteen years in the British army, rose to the rank of squadron sergeant-maj. or in the Seventh Hussars, and died the death of a hero in France while fighting against the country of his birth is hidden behind the granting of a certificate of naturalization to his widow, Mrs. John Mowat Breadalbane Baker, of Godalming, Surrey.

But is more remarkable is that the disclosure of Baker's German nationality surprised no one more than it did his wife.

It was not until eight months after his death that Mrs. Baker, who had been married to him since 1908, learned for the first time that her husband was a German, and that she, because of her marriage, was also a German and an "alien enemy" of England.

This discovery caused the registration of Mrs. Baker under the alien restriction order, and for a time she lost her pension. Her nationality and pension, with the arrears, have been restored to her.

Last month Mrs. Baker read in a paper that a Mrs. Leibold, a German, had been prosecuted for failing to register. In the report of the case it was stated that Mrs. Leibold had come to England from Germany after her husband's death and that she had a son, a squadron sergeant-major, who served in the Eleventh Hussars and had been killed in action.

Munchausen.

Perhaps the most voluble liar that ever lived was the Baron Munchausen—that is, the fictionized baron. The real baron was a kindly soul who lived in Germany and who in nowise deserved the evil reputation that attached to him through the use of his name in a series of highly colored adventures that appeared in print in London in 1785.

The authorship of the absurd tales is a mystery. It is generally believed that Rudolph Erich Raspe, a questionable character, wrote the stories first, but there is no absolute confirmation. Following the original series a number of additional adventures were written by less skilled pens.

The real baron found little in life to enjoy after the stories became generally circulated. Curious tourists haunted his estates and tried to trap him into relating some wild story. At first he resented their attention in a vigorous fashion, but in his declining years he grew sour and morose and finally died, a most unhappy person, in 1797.

Sinn Fein

In the light of the doings in Dublin, the following correspondence, sent, of course, before the rising, is particularly timely, as showing some of the conditions the Asquith Government has had to contend with in Ireland, and its lenience toward the few malcontents:

Dublin, Ireland, April 14.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press.)—Two organizers of the Sinn Fein Volunteers in Dublin and two others in Galway have been arrested and ordered to leave Ireland within six days. These men have been given the choice between going to some foreign country or to certain specified places in England, where they can be kept under observation. The Sinn Fein, or Irish Volunteers, practically constitute the anti-war party in Ireland. They have held frequent parades with arms, and some Conservative members of Parliament have criticised the Government for not taking strong measures to suppress the activities of this organization.

The proceedings of the Government against the "volunteers" have been very sporadic. Their little papers, following on protests in the English press, have been seized from time to time, but reappear under different names. There are more of them in existence now than before the war. The searches for arms have been isolated and unimportant. A considerable number of muskets and a dozen revolvers represent the Government's bag from all Ireland.

From time to time an organizer is arrested and sent to jail, but more are acquitted. The council have officers in Dublin, which are known to the authorities and to the public. The council has issued an official statement, which, in part, follows:

"The council of the Irish volunteers, which met on the 26th inst. (March), wish to warn the public that the general tendency of the Government's action is to force a highly dangerous situation. The Government is well aware that the possession of arms is essential to the volunteer organizations, and that volunteers cannot submit to being disarmed without surrendering and abandoning the position they have held at all times since their first formation. The volunteer organization also cannot maintain its efficiency without organizers. The raiding for arms and attempted disarming of men, therefore, can in the natural course of things only be met by resistance and bloodshed. None of the Irish volunteers recognize or will ever recognize the right of the Government to disarm them or to imprison their officers and men in any fashion.

"The council also draws attention to the repeated instances in which the Government's action has been associated with the movements of hostile crowds which are led to believe that they act under Government approval. In the council's belief this feature of the case is based on a deliberate policy of creating factious hostility between sections of the Irish people. Nothing need be hoped from remonstrance with the Government, but we appeal to the Irish people to look clearly into the facts in every instance, and keep a watch on the conduct and policy of the authorities, and to fix the responsibility for any grave consequences that may arise."

Most people in Ireland have relatives or friends in the British army, and consequently the appearance of the volunteers on parade frequently leads to trouble. In Tullamore the crowd wrecked the Sinn Fein premises, and the complaint of the Sinn Feiners was that the police did not protect them. Police protection for the anti-war party strikes most of the people, who are for the war, as a humorous demand.

THE POULTRY WORLD

POULTRY-HOUSE WHITEWASH.

All poultry buildings should be white washed once in or twice a year, and sprayed monthly with a disinfectant.

In the minds of many "whitewashing" means slaking some lime in water and splashing this solution rather carelessly over a prescribed surface. The result is all too familiar—whitewash so badly streaked as to be the most unsightly, and at the slightest touch brushing off the woodwork; in fact, remaining on scarcely long enough to be of any real value.

To execute a good permanent job—a job that will not only clean and disinfect the building, but will improve its appearance as well—one must regard the task much the same as painting. First, the walls, sides and all projections that have accumulated large quantities of dust should be carefully brushed clean with a stiff broom; otherwise the whitewash will simply form a coating or deposit over the dust and will subsequently curl up and fall off exposing the original dirt. This dust is frequently the refuge and abiding place for disease germs and vermin and should be removed, not merely put out of sight temporarily.

Whitewash is a good exterminator if allowed to come in contact with vermin, and will penetrate cracks and crevices that are in a horizontal position, such as those on dropping boards, in a thorough manner. But if it is sprayed on the dusty sides of a building it is very likely to run off the dust like water from an oiled surface.

Spraying is much easier and quicker than applying the whitewash with a brush, and if proper cleaning precautions are taken it is equally as effectual; but if one insists on following the careless method by all means use a brush, and put some carbolic acid into the wash, for in so doing the woodwork is at least partially scrubbed with the solution when it is put on.

Following is a formula for whitewash that will not rub off.

Slake half a bushel of good double-strength lime in boiling water, using just enough water to cover the lime and to keep it from burning. When the slaking process is completed add a little more water, then strain the solution to remove any sediment of sand or foreign substance. Dissolve a peck of salt in warm water and add this to the lime solution; mix thoroughly and allow it to stand for a couple of days. When ready for use thin to the proper consistency and apply to walls while hot.—Prairie Farm and Home.

FEEDING CHICKENS OF ALL AGES.

Many methods of feeding are successful. The following rations have given good results:

First Day—Yolk in body supplies food. Do not feed.

First Week—Boiled egg cut fine, bread crumbs and oatmeal, equal parts. Feed in form of mash on clean board all they will eat in twenty minutes, five times per day.

Give sour milk each forenoon and water in the afternoon.

Keep fine grit or sand before them.

One to Five Weeks—Equal parts wheat bran, shorts, oatmeal and cornmeal.

Use a mash in hopper and give good grade of commercial chick feed in litter.

Two pounds fine charcoal and one half-pound fine salt should be added to each hundred pounds mash.

Sour milk or water should be before birds at all times.

Five Weeks to Maturity—One part ground oats, one part shorts, one part wheat bran, one part cornmeal, half part beef scraps, quarter part bonemeal.

Use this as mash in hopper and give good grade of feed in litter, all they will clean up in thirty minutes, twice each day. Fresh water and grit should be before them all the time. Free range should be provided.

Fattening Ration—Two parts cornmeal, one part shorts, one part wheat bran.

Moisten with sour milk. Give cracked corn as grain, all they will eat. Clear water and grit should be provided at all times.

Balanced Egg Ration—140 lbs. corn, 255 yolks, 124 whites; 100 lbs. wheat, 115 yolks, 31 whites; 20 lbs. oats, 30 yolks, 31 whites; 20 lbs. bran, 31 yolks, 41 whites; 20 lbs. shorts, 41 yolks, 44 whites; 20 lbs. cornmeal, 50 yolks, 27 whites; 30 lbs. beef scraps, 31 yolks, 221 whites; total, 680 lbs. yolks, 630 whites.

Two lbs. charcoal and a half to one lb. salt should be added to each 100 lbs. of mash. Fresh water, grit and oyster shell should be provided at all times.

Moulding Ration—Give half ration for two weeks or till birds are poor, then build them up rapidly. Balanced egg ration good.

Technical Matters.

Seeds germinate rapidly under the influence of violet and blue rays, but, on the other hand, flies and other insects do not like these colors.

There are 56,000 seeds in a bushel of wheat.

In India the presence of peacocks denotes that there are tigers in the vicinity.

There are about 100 kinds of mosquito.

Taking the year as a whole, the tables show that there are two regions of maximum thunder storm frequency, one over Florida and the other over Mexico.

The death rate from tuberculosis, that finest and grimmest social register of general health conditions, has come down nearly 50 cent., and the average wealth of the community per capita has increased from less than $500 up to $1,500 in the United States.

While the legal talent is struggling over the definition of a cabaret entertainment, we diffidently suggest that it is a Greek dance given by an English lady of quality born in the United States. Washington Post

INDUSTRIES BOOMING.

War Renews Old Activities in English Villages.

One curious result of the war has been to revive some of the ancient half-forgotten English village industries.

Flint knapping, for instance, which has been carried on at Brandon, in Suffolk, for many generations, and which almost received its death blow—but not quite—when the old flintlock musket was superseded by the percussion-cap rifle, has recently been given a tremendous fillip owing to the demand for flints for tinder boxes by the men at the front.

Charcoal-burning, again, which was a flourishing industry in Sussex would hundreds of years ago before coal was thought of, may now be seen in full swing there once again, the war office having recently ordered large supplies for use in the trenches. Charcoal makes an ideal fuel for this purpose, being smokeless and giving out an intense heat.

The charcoal-burner pursues his calling in the open air and he works on an accepted formula handed down from earliest times through many generations. Green oak logs only must be used, and these are all cut to the same size and stacked together in such a way as to form a low, conically shaped heap.

This is then covered with freshly-cut turf, and set fire to; but it needs constant watching and attention, for if combustion proceeds too quickly the smoldering pile may burst into flame, when the resultant product will be, of course, not charcoal, but ashes. Ordinarily, if proper care be exercised, the calcining process is complete in about twelve hours; after which the stack is left to cool for a few days before being opened.

The breeding of ferrets has been a village industry in this country almost from time immemorial, but the demand for the little creatures had greatly fallen off during recent years. Now, however, owing to the insistent call for ferrets to kill the rats which swarm in the trenches in France and Flanders, the demand has jumped suddenly to far in excess of the supply, and prices have soared accordingly.

For a sadly sufficient reason, and one that will be at once apparent to everybody, the fashion for jet ornaments has been recently revived, more especially in the English border counties, with the result that a onetime flourishing Yorkshire village industry has been given a new lease of life. Among the Irish peasantry similar "mourning jewelry" is made from bog bark, the best varieties of which are nearly as black and lustrous, and equally as hard, as the best Whitby jet. This, too, is now being turned out in increasing quantities in hundreds of lonely cabins in those districts of Ireland where the raw material is found.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Bit of Praising.

You like a bit of praising when you've
mastered something well,
You like the fragrant roses and the lime-
light's gleaming spell,
And so does she; she hungers
For a bit of praising too,
In her quiet work-a-day world,
Just the same, perhaps, as you.

You like to feel you've finished what
you've started on with skill,
And you like to hear your fellows say
you haven't done so ill.
And so does he; from your lips
she would love to hear the thing
That would set her bright eyes beaming,
That would make her spirit sing.

It seems to keep you jogging and to fill
you with the dream
That makes the daily effort like a mile-
stone in the dream.
And just as you have hungered
For the praise that men may give
She hungers for your praising
That [illegible] live.
—The Hometown Bard in Baltimore Sun.

It is well to moor your bark with two anchors.—Publius Syrus.

The Weather Man's Work

A reader of The Citizen has written to call attention to inaccuracies in the official weather forecasts published by the newspapers. Citing a particular case, he says the "probs" in the morning read "generally fair," but we had a miniature blizzard.

As a matter of general information it may be explained that the weather forecasts are officially sent out twice daily to the newspapers, about 10 a. m. and 10 p. m., from the central station of the Meteorological Service of Canada, at Toronto, where all observations taken at points throughout Canada are compiled. It should be understood, however, that meteorologists are not infallible, nor do they claim infallibility. The successful solution of the problems offered by atmospheric phenomena is a goal not yet completely attained. Our most abused fellow citizen is the weather man. If his forecast be accurate we just accept it as a matter of course, but let him fail to hit it off right!

Weather forecasts are based on the readings of barometric pressure, wind direction and velocity, precipitation, temperature, etc., prevailing at certain points throughout the continent from coast to coast, where observations are taken at 8 a. m. and 8 p. m., Ottawa time. These observations are reported to headquarters by wire and at once plotted out on a special weather map. This shows at a glance the prevailing conditions and movements of all atmospheric disturbances in the preceding 12 hours.

Without going too deeply into scientific data, it may be said that low barometric pressure indicates stormy conditions and strong winds and high pressure fine weather. By watching the charts from day to day the weather experts are enabled to follow the course of the areas of low or high pressure as they move across country. For instance, if an area of low pressure is centered on the upper lakes, moving eastward, it indicates a disturbance over the Ottawa valley—if the low area continues to move this way. It may increase and bring much more disagreeable conditions than forecasted, or it may disperse altogether and leave a chap uptown with an umbrella or raincoat under a cloudless sky, though the "probs" read "rain." Of course, it may also work the other way and give us rain when fine weather was foretold.

Another serious difficulty for the weather man is that north of Ottawa there are practically no observation stations. Now some of our most serious atmospheric disturbances come from the polar regions, but there is no forewarning of their approach. We may be led to think we are in for a spell of fine weather here, when along comes a vagrant "low" the observers knew nothing about—and then there is gnashing of teeth from the chaps who left home without their raincoats. Indeed, being on the northern fringe of observation stations makes the Ottawa Valley one of the most uncertain regions on the continent for weather forecasting.

Then again, the "probs" are compiled for areas. The forecast for this region reads "Ottawa Valley and Upper St. Lawrence," which is a pretty extensive territory. In general the prediction may be a good one, but a little local disturbance may occur here and there as an exception to the general rule. Hence we have such terms as "mostly fair and warm; showers in some localities."

Moral—Don't cuss the Weather Man. Ten to one it isn't his fault.—Ottawa Citizen.

Graceful afternoon gown, made of rose taffeta and Georgette crepe, a gown that is very popular this spring.

PALPITATION OF THE HEART.

Sudden fright or emotion may cause a momentary arrest of the heart's action, or some excitement or apprehension may set up a rapid action of the heart thereby causing palpitation.

Palpitation, again, is often the result of digestive disorders arising from the stomach, or may be the result of over indulgence of tobacco or alcoholic drinks.

The only way to regulate this serious heart trouble is to use Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. I. S. Nicholls, Listowel, Ont., writes: "I was weak and run down, my heart would palpitate and I would take weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, so I started at once to use them, and found that I felt much stronger. I cannot praise your medicine too highly, for it has done me a world of good."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers, or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WOMEN AND CRIME.

Some Curious Anomalies of the Law.

To what extent can a married woman be punished for a crime committed by her under the compulsion of her husband. In obedience to his orders, or when it is committed without his knowledge or consent? The point is a particularly interesting one in these days of women's rights — and wrongs.

The law says that if a wife commits an indictable crime, i. e., one tried by jury (other than that of treason, murder, manslaughter or the keeping of a brothel or gaming house), in the presence of her husband, she is presuming to have acted under her husband's compulsion, unless the contrary is proved, and she cannot be convicted.

Thus, as Mr. W. Blake Odgers, Recorder of Bristol, points out in one of his lectures on "The Law Relating to Married Women." If a man making counterfeit coins or notes sent his wife out to change some of them and went with her, waiting in the street while she passed the bad money, she would be acting under the coercion of her husband, and it would be left for the jury to decide whether she submitted the crime under the control and subjection of her husband.

On the other hand, if it is proved in cases of robbery, pocket-picking, shoplifting, etc., that she acted freely, although her husband was present when the crime was committed, she is liable and can be convicted. To give an instance: Some time ago a certain robbery was carried out in a particularly daring and ingenious manner. A husband and wife took a house in a fashionable neighborhood, lived there for some time, and presumably, were of good standing and position.

One day they went to a jeweler's and asked to see some good jewelry, as they wanted to make a present to their sister-in-law. They were shown several articles, but wished to see some better ones, and after deciding on the style of article they asked if some could be sent to their home. The jeweler asked for their address, and upon hearing the fashionable locality had no hesitation in sending them.

The man arrived with the jewelry, was shown into a room, and at a favorable opportunity was chloroformed by the woman, while his back was turned towards her. The husband helped to tie the man up, and then departed with his wife with the jewelry. The servant, who had been sent out on some pretext, returned, and as she could get no answer and heard groans, she called the police, who broke into the house and were able to release the man. In this case the woman to all appearances did most of the crime, but even then it would be for the jury to decide whether she was acting under the coercion of her husband or under his control.

There is another interesting point which might be mentioned. That is, that the wife whose husband has to her knowledge committed a serious crime of the class known as felonies cannot be punished for sheltering him and helping him to escape punishment.

A Paradoxical River.

On the African shore, near the gulf of Aden and connecting the lake of Assal with the main ocean, may be found one of the wonderful rivers in the world. This curiosity does not flow to but from the ocean toward inland. The surface of Lake Assal itself is nearly 700 feet below the mean tide, and it is fed by this paradoxical river, which is about twenty-two miles in length. It is highly probable that the whole basin which the lagoon partly fills was once an arm of the sea, which became separated therefrom the duning of loose sand. The inflowing river has a limited volume, being fullest, of course, at high tide, and has filled the basin to such an extent that evaporation and supply exactly balance each other.

When the Back Becomes Lame

IT IS A SIGN OF KIDNEY TROUBLE

Doan's Kidney Pills cure the aching back by curing the aching kidneys beneath—for it is really the kidneys aching and not the back.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a special kidney and bladder medicine for the cure of all kidney troubles.

Mrs. Louisa Gonshaw, 683 Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you, stating the benefit I have received by using Doan's Kidney Pills. About three years ago I was terribly afflicted with lame back, and was so bad I could not even sweep the floor. I was advised to try your pills, and before I had used one box there was a great improvement, and my back was much better. However, I kept on taking them until my back was completely cured. I highly recommend 'Doan's' for lame back."

Doan's Kidney Pills are the original pill for the kidneys. See that our trade mark the "Maple Leaf" appears on the wrapper.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

LINOLEUMS

Floor Rugs, Curtains

LINES for which there is an unusual demand and which will show marked price advances in the near future.

Our early contracts in British market gives us a splendid advantage in the securing of these lines and we would suggest to all intending buyers the advisibility of early selection.

To-day

We show complete range of Floor Oil Cloths and Linoleums from 1 to 4 yards wide. Complete range of standard sizes in Rugs 2 x 2½ yards to 4 x 4½ yards in Tapestry, Brussels and Velvet. Complete range of Lace and Scrim Curtains and curtain materials in white, cream and ecru.

NIAGARA MAID GLOVES

With the warm weather comes the demand for silk gloves. Our stock of the Famous Niagara Maid is complete in all sizes, both black and white, and double tipped fingers. Price per pair .... 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.25

PRETTY NEW WASH SILK BLOUSES

These Dainty New Blouses come in the season's newest mode. Made of extra heavy quality white wash silk. These waists will launder up beautifully. The best selling silk waist we've handled in years. Price $3.50

STEPHAN BROS.

Shopping Satisfaction

I Like to Look Around Before I Buy

OF COURSE YOU DO

You are more than welcome in this store. You know we have the newest and best things, and we display them as attractively as possible, so as to help you decide just what you want.

We want you to be satisfied with your purchases and with our service. We are sure you will be if you give us a trial.

If you are satisfied you will call again:

We want you to call again.

Did you get your Summer Issue of

The Butterick Fashion Quarterly?

Price 25c. With any 10 or 15c pattern FREE at pattern counter. The DELINEATOR for a full year, regular price $1.50 at half price 75c.

J. H. APPEL —PHONE 53—

For

House Cleaning

Pearline, Old Dutch Cleanser, Snow Flake Ammonia, Borax, Sulphur, Washing Soda, Bon Ami, Dustbane, Lux, Soap Chips, Soaps of all kinds for Toilet and Laundry. Still a few boxes of Comfort Soap at the old price. Non-Such Stove Polish, Black Knight and Dome Lead. Brooms and Whisks at all prices. Brushes—Stove, Shoe, Scrub, Whitewash and Kalsomine Nails, Painters, Separator Tumbler, Bottle, and Paint Brushes, Crown Fly Traps, Never Break Fly Killer and Tanglefoot.

Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Grape Fruit and Pineapples arriving daily at

C. PATRICK'S

Some Rousing Bargains

At Walkerton's Cash Sale Store for This Week

Ladies' Hose

Ladies Cotton Hose, sizes 8½ to 10, special sale price, per pair 10c

Ladies' VESTS

Ladies' Vests on sale this week. Special 2 for 25c

RAINCOATS

Ladies' Raincoats, in all sizes, in black, blue and tan, reg. $7.50, sale price $4.95

MEN'S SUITS

A new stock of Suits in all sizes at special prices for this week only.

MEN'S SOX

Men's Mercerized Cotton Sox. Queen Quality, special 10c

Children's HATS

Children's Hats in newest shapes and styles, special 35 and 49c

PURE FOOD GROCERY

Special Bargains in the Grocery Department this week:

A fresh stock of Honey in glass tumblers from 15 to 30c, or 13c lb. in bulk

Corn and Peas, special 3 for 25c Pound Salmon, special 5 for 25c

Lynx Salmon, regular 15c, special 2 for 25c

A fresh stock of Pitcapped just in, special 15c each

Potatoes retail at $2.00 a bag

Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly. Phone 7

High Price Breaker **I. WEBER** Low Price Maker

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

Additional Correspondence on Page 5

MAPLE HILL

Mr. Thos. Little sold his horse to Mr. Fred Hanock and filled his place with a superior animal which he purchased from Mr. John Hiltens of Pentinck.

Mr. John D. Little, one of our leading stock feeders delivered 17 choice export cattle to R. Trout at Hanover on Saturday morning. This is an object lesson on production.

A LITTLE POEM

Now is the ground bury onion seeds,
Plant corn and beets and lettuce;
Chuck in some peas and lima beans;
That's if the earth don't seem too
wettish.

—"J. D."

SOLWAY

The Union Sunday School at S. S. No. 5 has opened again for the summer months.

Mrs. David Thompson is on the sick list. Miss Pauline Thompson, nurse, of Toronto is home.

Miss A. Smith of Hepworth who has been the guest of Mrs. Hutton returned to her home last week.

Miss E. McGarrity of near Durham spent over Sunday at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Strader attended the funeral of Mr. Strader's cousin of Mildmay on Monday.

GLAMIS

Mr. D. M. Finlayson of Port Elgin spent the week-end at his home here.

Miss Sarah Beere of Hamilton is visiting at Mr. Jos. Cunningham's.

Messrs Jos. Wrightson, and Clyde McKeeman took the following delegates to the Presbytery, and Woman's Auxiliary Convention in Port Elgin on Thursday:—Rev. and Mrs. Reith, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McKeeman, Mrs. McDermid, Misses D. Gilchrist M. McKay and L. Campbell.

Mrs. Woodstock has returned to her home in the village after spending several months with friends on 5th. con. Kincardine.

Pte. Edward Chapman, of Walkerton, Sundayed with friends on the Boundary.

Miss Lila Stanley of Kinlone is visiting her cousin Mrs. Latchford, Teacher.

Rev. Mr. Nellson of Paisley will preach in the Baptist Church on Sunday morning and evening. The ordinance of Baptism will be administered at close of the morning service.

Nurse McCreath, is in attendance with Mr. Nell C. McFarlane. We regret to report he is in a critical condition.

Master Bill Martin of Southampton is spending some time with his cousin Mr. Dan A. McLean.

Misses Mary A. McKinnon, Annie McDonald, and Mr. Will Robinson spent Saturday and Sunday in Kincardine.

Mr. Angus Campbell has had a Bell telephone installed in his home.

Miss Jennie McDonald returns to her home at Shoal Lake, Man. after spending several months with relatives on 10th. con. Kincardine.

Mrs. D. M. Finlayson spent the first of the week in Port Elgin.

Private Clyde McKeeman had the misfortune to break a bone in his wrist while cranking their car in Port Elgin on Thursday evening.

Messrs Coulter, Ross McLean, and Fullerton, cattle buyers took in the largest number of cattle here on Wednesday as has been delivered here in one day for years.

Private John Kitchen spent over Sunday at his home here. We are pleased to report he has successfully passed his Exam as a Corporal and will leave shortly for London.

Miss M. Gilchrist has returned home after an extended visit with relatives in Oil City, California.

CARGILL

The village was shocked on Friday with the news that Mrs. J. E. Smith (nee Lorella Holt) had passed away at the early age of 31yrs. 1 month and 10 days. Besides a sorrowing husband and a family of three girls and one boy. She leaves her widowed mother, three sisters and two brothers: Mrs. Jas. Young, Chepstowe; Mrs. Jas. Foster, Bruce; Mrs. A. Burrows, John and Melvin on the homestead. The funeral which was held on Sunday afternoon was largely attended, services being conducted by the Rev. R. M. Gale. The sympathy of the community goes to the bereaved ones in this their sad hour of affliction.

Mr. H. E. Burrows of International Harvester Co., Harriston, made a business trip to our village on Monday.

Mr. Richard Schuett of Walkerton is at present engaged in decorating the Foresters and Masonic Halls.

Master Melvin Pearson of Eden Grove spent the past week with his aunt, Mrs. W. J. Loughleen.

D. D. G. M. W. J. Loughleen of Huron District A. F. & A. M., paid his official visit to Tiverton on Tuesday evening and on Friday 19th. he visits Moravian Lodge here when visitors from Paisley, Walkerton and other points are expected.

Mr. Joseph Orlowski of Berlin was a visitor in our village on Sunday.

Dont forget the Big Military Day in Walkerton on the 24th. and see the finest battalion raised in the province. Special train leaves here at 0.52 am giving you eleven hours in the County Town. This will likely be the last time to see the boys together as they expect to leave about June 5th. for London.

Major Tily of Toronto spent the week end at Hylhurst.

Mr. Wesley Brounscombe, who has been on Cameron's staff for the past two years, has returned to his former position in the foundry, and Mr. Geo. Welsford is his successor.

Our little burg was without protection for a few days last week, as Chief Ziegler was in London attending the Shriners' convention.

Mr. Joseph Zettler left on Thursday for Georgetown, where he has secured a position for the summer.

The funeral of the late David Allerdyce of Walkerton was held here on Thursday afternoon and was largely attended, services being conducted by Rev. Homer of the Anglican Church. The deceased was well known here, having been born on the farm now owned by his brother John, on 8th con. Greenock. Our sympathy goes to the bereaved family.

Messrs. Kyle and Saunders made a business trip to Hanover on Thursday.

Bailiff Briggs of Walkerton was in the village on Saturday.

Mrs. C. W. Keeling. Mrs. John Clark and daughter were in Walkerton on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McKay, who have spent the past week visiting friends, returned to Toronto on Friday.

Mr. James Elder, G. T. P. agent, Jasper, Alta., is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Chas. Elder, this week. It is eight years since Jim left here, and the West seems to have agreed with him. He is en route to Goderich for a short visit before donning the khaki in the Engineer corps.

Mrs. John Peel of Whitby is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. A. Fowlie.

Mr. R. A. Fowlie has moved into the "Whitehouse" for the summer months.

PINKERTON

Miss Margaret Garvey of Chepstowe spent the week-end at Mr. R. Donnelly's.

No services were held in the Presbyterian Church here on Sunday evening owing to the funeral of the late Mrs. Smith, which took place on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Wilmer Donnelly, mail-clerk on the G. T. R., spent Sunday at his home here.

Mrs. J. A. Reid is visiting friends in Blenheim.

Mr. F. Birrell made a business trip to Toronto last week.

Prayer-meeting was held this week at the home of Mrs. A. C. McKee.

Miss Jennie Pinkerton succeeded in winning the beautiful "Irish Crochet" centre piece, kindly donated by Miss Lizzie Lamb to the Pinkerton Red Cross Society. Tickets were sold for which the handsome sum of $11.71 was realized. Congratulations, Jennie.

GREENOCK

A few around here finished seeding last week, on account of the wet weather. It is pretty late this year.

Miss Reta Koller who graduated for a nurse at the St. Michael Hospital Toronto last week is spending a couple of weeks at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ernewein moved to Walkerton on Friday. On Wednesday night the neighbors presented them with a fine Arm and Rocking Chair.

Mr. Jake Koller delivered a fine horse to the Irwin Bros. on Monday at Walkerton.

Mr. Alex Kraemer is busy these days at the wagon-making. We wish Alex every sucess in his business.

Mr. Linus Koller who spent a couple of months with his brother Jake here, is visiting his sister Mrs. Schnurr at Ambleside.

Mr. Fred Kraemer is working for Mr. A. Heidmiller for a couple of weeks.

MILDMAY

Mrs. Peter Schneider of the 8th con. near Deemerton died very suddenly on Tuesday morning May 9th. Death was due to heart trouble. For more than a year she had been in poor health. The funeral took place to Deemerton cemetery on Monday morning May 15th.

Mr. Floyd Fink and Mr. W. F. Wendt visited Hanover on Saturday.

Hergott Bros., Chevrolet agents last week disposed of two cars. Mr. Joe Lobsinger purchased one for his livery business, and Mr. Alex Foly general merchant, purchased one for his family. Both are touring cars.

Mrs. James Johnston who spent the winter months at Gore Bay, Manitoulin Island, returned to Mildmay on Monday and will make her home here for the future.

Mr. John Hamel motored to Hanover on Saturday.

Mr. Peter Reuben and wife, Misses Rose Helwig, Pearl Fink and Mr. Floyd Fink made a motor trip to Walkerton and Hanover on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Rumsworm of Hanover visited in town on Tuesday May 9th.

Mr. Edward Diebel spent Sunday at Neustadt.

Fourteen extra choice cattle were delivered in Mildmay on Saturday May 6th. by Messrs Michael and Jos. Beitz of the 5th con. They received a fancy price for them.

The order of the day and likewise of the family is gardening these days.

Pte. Earl Harper of Walkerton spent a short time in town on Saturday.

Mr. Peter Reuben, Overland agent went to Toronto last week and bought up Dr. Wilson's new Overland Roadster.

EAST BRUCE

Mr. John McKay is engaged with Mr. Ed. Brownscombe for the summer.

Mr. Jack Teeple spent Sunday at home.

Mr. Howard McKeeman went through the burg in his new auto on Sunday.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Currie, on May 11th, twins (boy and girl.)

Mr. Jas. Lamont spent Sunday visiting friends in Eldersile on Sunday.

Mr. Joseph Foster attended the funeral of his sister-in-law at Cargill on Sunday.

Mr. Fred Burroughs has returned to the burg.

Miss Lizzie Rees is visiting at Mr. John Metcalfe's.

Mr. James McArthur spent Sunday at Glamis.

The sad news came to Mrs. Richard McGregor on the 9th of May of the death of her brother, Pte. Thomas Babcock, who was killed in action on April 28th, Somewhere in France. Pte. Babcock was one of the first to offer his services when war broke out and joined the 15th Battalion then training in Guelph, but when word came for men to fill the vacancies in the ranks of the famous Princess Pats., Pte Tom was one picked on to go. He had been in the trenches about one year when he was killed. He was a Bruce boy, having been born on the 6th concession about 21 years ago and lived there up to about ten years ago when he moved into Paisley. He leaves to mourn his loss two sisters and two brothers.

WESTFORD

On Monday evening May 1st, a number of friends and neighbours gathered at the home of Alphonsus Murray who some time ago enlisted in the Bruce Battalion. The principal feature of the evening's entertainment was the presentation of a wrist watch to him. The following address was read by J. A. Lockhart.

To Mr. Alphonsus Murray

Dear Phonse;—

To assure you of our interest in you and the great cause you have pledged yourself to champion, a few of your friends have gathered here this evening. We appreciate the sacrifice you are making in offering your services at the disposal of your King and Country.

We realize what this means to you in all you are leaving behind as well as the strenuous tests of training and the trials and danger of warfare. The spirit of those who have so nobly responded to the Empire's call, calls forth our admiration. Like others who have enlisted you will be followed by our interest and our prayers, for your safety. May you again return to fill the vacancy you are leaving. As some evidence of our esteem and good wishes accept this wrist watch.

Roy Haldenby.
Will Haldenby.

Clarence Haldenby made the presentation. Mr. Alphonsus Murray made a neat reply, thanking all for their appreciation of what he had done and assuring them that it was indeed not a sacrifice but a duty for all those who were free to enlist.

RIVERSDALE

Mrs. C. A. Stuart is visiting at the home of her mother Mrs. McDonald of Riversdale.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. John Cassidy jr. is ill with Lagrippe at the time of writing.

Under the management of Mr. Arch. McKinnon the "corduroy" part of the back line is being greatly improved, and will now be in good condition for autos.

Mrs. Robert Chatreau is at the home of her daughter Mrs. Yates of Walkerton recovering from the effects of an operation performed on Wednesday last by Dr. Hall.

Mr. Bald I. P. S. visited the Riversdale and neighbouring schools last week.

Mr. Joseph Dietrich with a number of friends motored to Kincardine on Saturday.

James Dietrich and William O'Hagan spent Sunday in Teeswater.

It is reported that Mr. Currie Thompson, formerly a Riversdale boy, has enlisted in Teeswater. Mr. Thompson, who attended Military School a few years ago will no doubt shine in the ranks. We all wish Currie every success!

Mr. Albert Dietrich and Nicholas O'Hagan brought in a fine bunch of cattle from Dunkeld on Saturday.

Mr. John O'Hagan is improving his farm by planting a grove of maple trees. He has already planted nearly fifty. He is setting a good example, as there trees in a few years will both add to the beauty of his farm and provide a shade for the public.

HANOVER

The body of Mrs. Oppertshauser of Hanover was recovered on Saturday after a persistent search lasting over two weeks. It was found in the river a short distance from the point where the unfortunate lady was drowned. The funeral was held on Sunday and was largely attended.

SUMMER STRAWS

for men, women, boys and girls

The few warm days we have had remind us that we will need Straw Hats for the 24th of May. We have a splendid stock, enough variety to give a splendid choice of all the latest styles.

See East Window for display of Ready-to-wear Hats for Ladies, Misses and Children, and even cute little new styles for the small Kiddies, in fancy straw and washable cloth materials. 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00 to $3.00.

Men's and Boys' new Sennit Straws, correct up-to-date styles. "Fitwell" "Showerista" Boaters and Sailors. Panamas and Snap Brims. 25c, 35c, 50c. 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $3.00, $4.00 and $5.00.

Red White and Blue Bunting for decorations for the 24th.

Ready-to-wear Dresses for Girls, white and fancy collars, sizes 1 year to 16 years. New styles. Prices 50c to $3.00 each.

Summer Middies, Blouses, Waists, Kimonas, Dresses, Underwear, White Skirts, in fact everything in Warm Weather Wearables, you will find here in surprising variety.

See our Ladies' and Gent's Raincoat Coats for the wet days. Ladies' Coats at $5.00, $6.00, $7.00, $7.50, $8.00, $10.00, $12.00 and $15.00.

Men's Rain Coats $6.00 to $18.00. Boys' Rain Coats $5.00 to $10.00.

McBURNEY & CO.

Spring Requirements

There is nothing like a fresh coat of Paint to brighten up the home.

We can supply you with the very best goods for interior or outside work and at moderate prices.

TO BUILDERS!

Having purchased before the advance in prices a large stock of Builders' Hardware, such as Nails, Glass, Locks, Hinges, &c. Also Plumbing Fixtures such as Baths, Basins, Sinks, &c. We are in a position to quote you very interesting prices.

TRY US!

We also carry a full line of Garden Tools, in fact Tools of all kinds. Give us a Call.

W. J. HERMESTON

PHONE 27

Canadian Pacific

Victoria Day

Think of the many places you can visit on a holiday at this time of the year.

Reduced Fares

via

Canadian Pacific

SINGLE FARE

Going May 24, 1916
Return Limit May 24, 1916

Fare and One Third

Going May 23 and 24, 1916
Return Limit May 25, 1916

Particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents, or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF STANLEY REID, Doctor, late of the Town of Walkerton, in the County of Bruce.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having any claims or demands against the late STANLEY REID, who died on or about the [illegible] day of February, A. D., 1916, at the Town of Walkerton in the County of Bruce, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned Administratrix of the said estate their names and addresses and full particulars in writing of their claims and statements of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the [illegible] day of June, A. D., 1916, the said Administratrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have had notice, and the said Administratrix will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person of whose claims she shall not then have received notice.

DATED at Walkerton this [illegible] day of April A.D., 1916.

E. C. REID,
Administratrix,
Walkerton, Ont.

READ THE TELESCOPE ADS.

The Crest of the 160th Overseas Battalion

The "Bruce Battalion"

Canadian Expeditionary Forces

Stirred by the love of liberty and honor—called by the Empire's need—undaunted by the hardships and carnage at the Front—keen to be in at the finish—Canada's finest manhood is getting into khaki!

Men who thus give up income and home comforts, and risk life itself, certainly should not have to sacrifice such civilized habits as a clean, smooth shave whenever they want it. Experience has shown that the only way to be sure of this at the front is to have a Gillette Safety Razor.

Wherever there is soap and water, and five minutes to spare, the Gillette will give a real velvet shave. Take one to the Front yourself if you can—if you cannot go, see that your enlisted friend has a

Gillette Safety Razor,

Commanding Officer
Lieut.-Col. Adam Weir

Senior Major
Major A. McLean Moffat

Junior Major
Major A. W. McNally

"A" Company

"B" Company
Captain H. Danard

"C" Company
Captain E. Ross Clark

"D" Company
Major A. McLean Chadwick

Recruiting in Bruce County.

159

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 19 — WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, MAY 25th, 1916 — FIVE CENTS A COPY

ALL KINDS OF DAINTY

Toilet Requisites

Every Toilet Requisite is here. Quality abounds. The assortment is complete for choice selection. Toilet articles, face and hand lotions, beautifiers, tooth preparations and brushes, nail polishers, hair tonics, powders, creams and perfumes. It matters not what you want — get it here and know satisfaction both in quality and price.

lunter's Drug Store

and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Liggett's Princess Chocolates

60c a pound box

19 different kinds in a box

ggett's Fruit Cor-

ls and Liggett's

ct $1.00 a box

—ONLY AT—

P. SIEVERIGHT

THE REXALL STORE

EVERYONE who has seen and bought OUR SPERIOR Wal Papers r 1916 is entuisiastic over the merits.

CALL IN AN LOOK THEM OVER

McCrum&Co.

A NEW SHOE

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Made on the new unlocked process. Made under patented methods both in shoe process lasts and patterns. Following the anatomy of the foot in every particular.

Women's, $6.00

Men's — $7.00

Ramsey

The Shoeman

Men's Furnishings

COME IN AND SEE OUR STOCK. We carry a large variety of the best makes in haberdashery and are sure we can please you in quality style and price.

OUR TAILORING

We cut and fit garments right so they can't lose their shape and we use only the best fabrics and findings.

Let us take your measure.

Ladies' suits and coats tailored to order.

Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing given special attention.

Phone 186

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear

Walkerton : Ontario

THE POPULAR WAR MEMENTO GIFT

Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells

"The Shrapnel Stand"

Flowers and Fruit

"The Shrapnel Clock"

"The Shrapnel Pedestal"

Quantity Available is Limited

C. A. FOX

JEWELER — AND — OPTICIAN

BATTALION NOTES

Now the gay Sergeant-Major's some singer
At banquets and entertainments, a winner.
When asked for a song
It's not very long,
Ere he delivers the goods like a winner.

His voice the sweet melody carried
And the audience spell-bound, they tarried,
He sure makes a hit
And he's doing his bit
And say, girls, he's bound to get married.

Just a few remarks now as I linger,
To say a word or two of the singer,
It must be confess'd,
And it is no jest,
He's both a good drill-sergeant and singer.
—JULIE

+

In the Telescope, of May 4th, a misprint caused the second verse to say, "Bugles of England" instead of "Banners of England." The Chesley Enterprise poet has been inspired to write the following after reading the poem in the Telescope:—

O, Bugles of England
I doff my cap to thee!
Ye who float upon the winds
(Tho' how I fail to see)
Storm-rent and battle-torn
Smoke-stained and ....(Say!—
My reverence o'erpowers me
Some bugles, those!—good day!)

+

A fair maiden was heard to soliloquize thus one day:—

"'Tis Leap Year! 'tis Leap Year!
Three months and more are past.
The soldiers are most dear,
Yet not one have I ask't."

There's shy Harvey and merry Bill,
There's handsome Bert and bustling Charlie,
There's Amos who is such a pill
And Harry, such a dearie.

* * *

A soldier, too shy to respond more openly, has sent in this reply:—

Fair maiden! dear maiden!
Let no more days slide
Before you select me,
And become my sweet bride.
—A TRAVESTY.

+ + +

BORN

LOOS—In Carrick, on Thursday, May 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Loos, a daughter.

RUMIG—In Brant, on Sunday May 20th to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rumig, a son.

BIRRELL—At Pinkerton, on May 22nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Wes. Birrell, a son.

SCHMIDT—In Cargill, on Sunday, May 21st, to Mr. and Mrs. Joe. J. Schmidt, twins (boy and girl.)

REDDON—In Carrick, on May 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. William J. Reddon, a son.

+ + +

MARRIED

KOCHER—STEFFLER—At the R. C. Church, Formosa, on May 16th, by Rev. A. O. Montag, Miss Matilda Steffler of Formosa to Mr. John Kocher of Deemerton.

+ + +

DIED

CARPENTER—In Walkerton, on Thursday, May 18th, Francis Nesbitt, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Carpenter, aged 1 year, 3 months and 23 days.

MASS MEETING JUNE 1ST.

Citizens of Bruce will Meet Here to Form County Patriotic League —Presentation to 160th Battalion.

When the Bruce War Auxiliary was organized here four months ago, it was in the nature of an experiment. Lt.-Col. Weir felt that he ought have the citizenship of Bruce lined up with him in his recruiting task, and taking a suggestion from his friend, Col. John M. Godfrey, the well-known Toronto lawyer, the Bruce War Auxiliary resulted. The experiment proved a splendid success. It is not necessary to dilate here upon the assistance which the Bruce War Auxiliary has been to the 160th Batt. The War Auxiliary has almost completed its work but there remains other important work to be done. With this idea in mind the president of the War Auxiliary, Judge Klein and Warden A. E. McNab are calling a mass meeting of the citizens of Bruce to be held here on June 1st. Every person living in the county is invited to come and have a part in it.

The meeting will be held in the Court House, Walkerton at 10 a. m. After the adjournment of the meeting in the afternoon, there will be a parade of the entire 160th Batt, which will then be fully mobolized. Warden McNab will deliver in front of the Court House a farewell address and presented to the Battalion a purse of money from the County. Prominent men of the County will also address the Battalion.

Some of the objects of the League as briefly outlined by Judge Klein and endorsed by over a hundred representative citizens of Bruce are:

1. Arrange for employment of soldiers who return.
2. Encourage admiration of disabled war heroes of Bruce.
3. Induce retired farmers to return to the land.
4. Assist in future recruiting when necessary.
5. Assist and encourage Immigration to the country.
6. Instil patriotism in the rising generation.
7. Boost the County of Bruce in general.

PROPOSED PROGRAMME

1. Meeting to open at 10 a. m. sharp, and appointment of Temporary Chairman and Secretary.
2. Reading of Communications from citizens and from "Kent County Patriotic League." and "Speakers' Patriotic League of Toronto University."
3. General Discussion as to advisability of forming League, and objects of same.
4. Appointment of Special Committee to consider and recommend the different objects and aims of the League and to report at 2 p. m.
5. Adjournment until 2 p. m.
6. Consideration of Special Committee's report at 2 p. m.
7. General Organization and Election of Officers.
8. Selection of Delegates to attend Convention intended to be called by "Speakers' Patriotic League of Toronto."
9. Any other business for the good of the League.
10. Adjournment to meet in future at a place in County outside of Walkerton.

CAR TURNED TURTLE

Three Walkerton Men Received a Bad Mussing Up.

Messrs. William George, J. H. Ranesbottom and Lieut. Little narrowly escaped serious injury early Tuesday morning, when their car turned turtle this side of Enniskillen. Lieut. Little and some friends were driving to Teeswater on Monday night, when their auto got stalled. They phoned in to J. H. Ranesbottom to get somebody to come out and help them. It was after Mr. George had driven out and got the other party safely on the way some distance ahead of them, that the Ford car, in which Messrs. George, Ranesbottom and Little were following, suddenly turned a somersault forward. They were going a good clip at the time, and got off the centre of the road, when the car ducked. Lieut. Little was thrown clear of the machine. The other two occupants were not so fortunate. Mr. George was badly knocked out, but gamely crowded out from under, however, and helped to lift the car to get his companion out. Mr. Ranesbottom was bruised across the chest and badly shaken up. Mr. George was badly bruised on the side where the steering gear hit him, and it was feared for a time that he had sustained internal injuries. Had the car not fallen across the open ditch the occupants would have been pinned tight with more serious results. The car was badly damaged, but will be in commission again in a few days.

Girl Wanted

Girl wanted for general house work. Apply to Mrs. Stead.

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$7,500 Raised

The figures of the Patriotic Fund and Red Cross canvass are not yet complete but total so far $7,500.

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Varsity Exams

Walkerton Students who were successful in their examinations at Toronto University included:—Armand Whitehead, first year law; J. W. Morgan, honours in third year Science; Wallace Cunningham, third year medicine. Leslie Huether B.A. was granted third year standing in medicine owing to his having enlisted for Overseas Service.

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Chancery Sittings

Two cases were up for trial at Chancery Sittings here this week before Mr. Justice Clute. In the case of Black vs. Connor, Henderson Black of Peterborough claimed an equitable mortgage on the Binder Twine Factory for $20,000. The case was settled satisfactory by agreement. In an ejectment case, Bland vs. Brown, Capt. Bland got a verdict of $175 and costs.

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Walkerton Boy Wounded.

Mrs. Jerome had a telegram from Ottawa on Tuesday announcing that her son, Harry Jerome, had been wounded in the left arm on May 14th, and is now in No. 3 Gen. Hospital, Boulogne, France. Harry was one of the first Walkerton boys to enlist, going over in the First Contingent along with Charlie Sutton, Walter Pitt, and others.

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Mr. Ferguson Leaving.

Mr. R. A. Ferguson, B. A., Mathematics Master at the High School, has tendered his resignation to the Board. Mr. Ferguson has proved a capable teacher as well as an efficient instructor of the Cadet Corps during the past year. We understand that Mr. Ferguson has accepted a similar position at Georgetown at an increase of $300.00 in salary.

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Frank Schaftner Writes

Mr. Charlie Schaftner received the following letter recently from his brother, Pte. Frank Schaftner, who is with the Canadian Pioneers, in England:— Just a few lines to let you know that I am well and received your very welcome letter today. I am keeping well so far and think that I will continue to do so. We are having a pretty hard time of it over here so far. They are drilling us pretty hard. I am getting on pretty well so far but all the boys are gone to the Front but a few of us. There are a few of them killed already. I don't know who they are but will let you know later. Bye-bye for this time, hoping to hear from you soon again.

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Death of Mrs. Irwin.

After only a few days' illness, Mrs. Elizabeth Irwin, widow of the late William Irwin, passed away at her residence, Queen St. north Paisley, on Friday morning last. The deceased had been a resident of Paisley for 11 years. She was a native of the Tp. of Caven, Ont, but was living in the Tp. Essay, Simcoe Co, when she was married in 1857. Six years later she went with her husband to Ashfield Tp., Co. of Huron, where Mr. Irwin died about 27 years ago. Mrs. Irwin was a very active woman, enjoying good health and the possession of her faculties up to the time of her fatal illness, which came upon her just as she was entering her 83rd year. Kindly and friendly in disposition, she was loved and esteemed by all friends and acquaintances. She is survived by a family of six sons and two daughters:—Wm. of Wiarton; George, of Dungannon, Robert and Henry, of Walkerton; Arthur, of Paisley; Thomas, of Elora Road north, Hamilton, of Glenevon, Sask; Mrs. Edwards, of Dungannon, and Mrs. J. Miller, of London. A funeral service was held at the house on Friday evening, conducted by Rev. Mr. Facey—the deceased having been a lifelong Methodist, and on Saturday the remains were taken by train to Dungannon for interment.—Paisley Advocate.

FARMERS AND HOME TOWN

There are arguments not a few in favor of farmers supporting their home town. One which nobody is likely to question, is the larger the town grows and the more prosperous it is, the higher the value of farm property within easy reach of it becomes. A clear illustration is present prices of farms near Toronto, and of land equally good, distant from a large city. Any farmer who fosters or permits a feeling of hostility to his home town is blind to his own interests. The interests of town and country are mutual.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

County Council meets at Port Elgin June 5th.

Mr. John H. Appel is able to be around again.

William Weidner has taken a position with Art McCartney.

Not in twenty five years has sugar been so dear as it is at present.

Miss Vera Dippel spent Sunday at Mildmay as the guest of Miss Liesemer.

Practically all the soldiers who were out on seeding furlough arrived back before the 24th.

At Belleville the other day a Trenton man was fined $400 for supplying liquor to a soldier. Costly hospitality.

Mrs. William Whyte, Scott St., was taken to the County Hospital on Sunday, suffering from erysipelas in the face.

Among the recent purchasers of Overland cars are:—John Knois, Albert Waechter, John Rapp and Philip Montag.

The 160th Band will give open air concerts at the Court House on Wednesday and Saturday nights, commencing at 7.30.

Milton Aiken, who returned recently from the Front on account of wounds, is acting as instructor with the Machine Gun Section of the 160th.

At this time of year the wise and provident man lays in his winter's supply of coal—that is, of course, if the wise and provident man has the price.

A crowd of citizens gather around the armouries lawn every night at 6 o'clock to witness the interesting ceremony of mounting guard.

Mr. John Connor of St. John N. B. and his brother, Mr. P. L. Connor of Boston, were here this week in connection with a case at Chancery Court Sittings.

Amos Fizzell, the old Kinlough farmer, who was sent up for trial by Magistrate Tolton, will be tried here on the 30th by His Honor Judge Klein.

Miss Zeta Black, of Clifford, spent Sunday at Mr. W. H. McFarlane's. She sang a solo at Knox Church Sunday evening, which was very much appreciated.

Mr. Alex. Grant, shoemaker at Pettyplace's, has moved into the double residence opposite the biscuit factory, his family coming here from Teeswater this week.

The Tara detachment of the 160th marched to Hanover on Friday morning and took the train there for their home town where a big reception and presentation awaited them.

Mr. M. G. Dippel had word from his son Signaller Louis Dippel this week that all is well with him. He has been on duty at the 'phone since February last without intermission.

The photograph in Saturday's Globe of the khaki clad graduates at University Convocation showed the figure of Mr. Leslie Huether, B. A., son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Huether, of Walkerton.

An unknown farmer who drove to town for the Big Day received a nasty kick over the dash board as he leaned forward to straighten the lines. Two teeth were broken and his mouth and chin badly gashed.

Mrs. Albert Batte was brought home from Stratford on Saturday in a serious condition. She went on a visit to her son the previous day, and while there was seized with a paralytic stroke. Her condition is reported to be improving.

Mrs. Richard Sutton had a letter on Tuesday from Miss Lily Thick, formerly of Walkerton but now of London, England, in which she stated that she had a call recently from Pte. Charlie Sutton while he was on seven days leave. Charlie was in fine health and looked splendid.

The thirty-two soldiers, measles suspects, who were quarantined at the Station Hotel for two weeks, were released from quarantine on Friday afternoon. The boys were so well treated by the people of the neighborhood that they did not mind their enforced isolation.

Among the Walkerton brethren who attended the Masonic gathering at Cargill on Friday evening were:—Messrs. P. Bremmer, Rev. D. A. Walker, R. H. McKay, C. Petteplace, E. Myles, D. George, D. McKerracher, J. Douglas, T. Boss, M. Gibson, J. Jones, Lieut. Parker.

Two cases are up for trial at Chancery Sittings here this week before Mr. Justice Clute. In the case of Black vs. Connors, Henderson Black, of Peterborough, claims an equitable mortgage on the Binder-twine Factory here of $20,000. In an ejectment case, Capt. Bland, of Kincardine, is bringing suit against Wm. Brown.

Read the ads.

Rain, rain and still is rains.

High School Entrance exams begin on Saturday.

Judge Greig is erecting a fine spacious verandah.

Latest styles in wedding stationery at the Telescope.

Mr. M. J. Ramsey was in Toronto on business last week.

Mrs. A. P. Sieveright is spending a week or so at Beaverton.

Wm. Fraser, a Kincardine Tp. soldier, is reported wounded in France.

Mrs. (Dr.) Barnett of Galt is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. McCrum.

Mr. A. W. Ferguson, B. A., is able to be out again, following a severe attack of tonsilitis.

Mr. John Bradley of Toronto has taken a position in G. T. Rourke's tailoring department.

Mrs. Henderson and daughter, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. David Robertson, returned to Toronto Monday.

Mr. Chas. Stephan, who has been laid up the past two weeks with a severe attack of bronchitis, is considerably improved.

The annual meeting of the Walkerton Women's Hospital Aid will be held in the Town Hall on Saturday, May 27th, at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. W. J. F. Ross and daughter, Greta, of Forest, are spending the week with Mrs. Ross's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. McKay.

Pte. Clayton McWhinney was presented with an address and handsome wrist watch by the people of the Solway neighbourhood on Tuesday night.

Falling hair and Dandruff can be stopped, and the growth improved, by Rexall "93" Hair Tonic, which all Rexall Drug Stores guarantee.—A. P. Sieveright.

The School boys collection of old newspapers last Saturday totalled 2,000 lbs. This makes 2½ tons that the pupils of Walkerton Schools have collected thus far.

Mrs. J. C Nichol of Durham, spent the 24th with friends in town. Mrs. Nichol's husband who is an old Walkerton boy, is head tailor with the 147th Batt. now at Niagara.

Rexall Orderlies keep the bowels regular and healthy. Their action is gentle, mild and soothing. Sold only by Rexall Drug Stores, 15c and 25c boxes.—A. P. Sieveright.

Warning has been sent to the medical men of the Province that prosecutions will follow if they fail to comply with the regulations regarding the registration of births.

A private of the 160th is to be court-martialled this week on a serious offence. He is charged with being intoxicated while on guard duty and threatening his superior officer.

The nine year old son of Joe Abell, junk dealer, had his nose badly gashed by a kick from the horse on Saturday. The bridge of his nose was slightly fractured and one eyelid cut.

The Women's Institute will meet at home of Mrs. B. J. Waechter on Thursday, June 1st. Mr. N. C. McKay, B. S. A., will address the ladies and a demonstration will be given on biscuit making.

The citizens of Chesley are making great preparations for entertaining the 160th as well as large crowds of visitors on Saturday, June 3rd, when the colors are to presented to the Bruce Battalion.

You can't keep a good man down! Early Tuesday morning Billy George was lying in a ditch with a couple of broken ribs under an upturned car. The following day, Wednesday, he did a good day's work.

Immediately at the close of the Annual Meeting of the Walkerton W. H. A., the Annual Meeting of the Bruce Co. W. H. A. will be held, when reports will be presented from the various Branches.

Postmaster and Mrs. L. A. Brink, Mr. Eckelstrom, manager Bank of Hamilton, Teeswater, wife and child, and Miss Smith of Guelph, motored over from Teeswater on Wednesday and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Appel.

Dr. Slater, a recent graduate of the Ontario College of Dentistry, hailing from Galt, opened for practice this week in the rooms in the Wisser Block at one time occupied by Dr. Lount. Dr. Slater has had a very fine plant installed, imbodying the very latest ideas in dental equipment.

Mr. Thomas Dixon had a letter from his son, Elliott, who is with the 71st at Bramshott Camp. He states that the weather is good now and he is enjoying the beautiful scenery of rural England. The men are beginning to know what work is now. The other day they had a fifteen mile march with full equipment, which put them on their mettle.

Mr. Grover of Chesley was a visitor here on Friday.

Miss Florence Webster is visiting her cousin, Mrs. (Dr.) Hall.

Miss Freda McCrum left on Monday morning for New York.

Mr. Amos Hoover is visiting friends in Bentinck for a few days.

Mr. Wm. Pengelly of Toronto spent the holiday at his home here.

The 147th Grey Battalion reached Niagara Camp Friday morning.

"Mike" La France of Guelph visited at his home here over the holiday.

The ads. provide some of the best reading in this paper. Read them.

Mrs. George Kilmer of Toronto is visiting her father, Mr. N. Crawford.

Miss Ella Simpson of Allenford was a visitor at Mr. N. Eidt's on Victoria Day.

Mr. Walter Heffernan of Berlin was a visitor at his home here on Victoria Day

Miss Doris Graef of Clifford and Miss Cappie Spence of Clifford spent the 24th with Mrs. F. G. Eidt.

Printing papers, cardboards etc. have advanced from 25 to 50 per cent within the past two months.

Mrs. John Lynch and daughters, Grace and Edna, are visiting Mrs. Lynch's sister, Mrs. F. Latchford.

Capt. McNeil of Wiarton, who returned recently from Ireland, reported to Lt.-Col. Weir for duty last week.

Dr. M. A. McKechnie of the C. N. R. construction staff west of Edmonton, is home on a visit to his parents and leaves on Monday for Winnipeg to report for military duty.

Mrs. H. M. Lay left on Monday morning for Toronto, where she will join her mother, Mrs. John King, and her brother, Hon. W. L. MacKenzie King on a week's visit to New York.

Mrs. Wallace, of Paris, wife of Bandsman John Wallace of the 160th, her daughter, Olive, and son Sergt. Wallace of the 125th, were visitors at at Mrs. Joe Wallace's on the big day.

Rev. John Watt of Burgoyne has been spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. J. H. Watt. He brought down his little seven year old son, Arthur, to have his tonsils and adenoids removed.

Coun. Alex McCarter had word this week that his son Pte. Reg. McCarter is now in France. The word was sent for Reg. by Gabe Haas, who wrote under date of May 1st. "Reg. leaves this morning for France. Don't write until you hear from him."

Walkerton District meeting of the Methodist Church was held at Hanover on Friday. Reports submitted from the various appointments indicated a good year all round. Missionary givings showed a distinct advance in spite of existing conditions. Rev. D. A. Walker was appointed on the Conference Stationing Committee, The delegates present from Walkerton were:—Rev. D. A. Walker, Rev. J. W. Sanderson, and M. G. Dippel.

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Car Turned Turtle.

Sergt. Ross of the 160th was hurt, and a car belonging to Reeve Hunter of Kincardine, wrecked at Johnston's Corner's, Brant, on Friday night when the car skidded and turned turtle. Five soldiers, including Lieut. Cronin, were going to Kincardine for week-end leave when the accident occurred. Sergt. Ross sustained a badly bruised shoulder. That the other passengers escaped without injury is a wonder.

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Reg. McCarter in France.

Miss Gladys McCarter had a letter this week from her brother Reg., written on May 4th, shortly after his arrival in France. Reg. writes:—"I am the only Walkerton boy that came over with this draft. The rest are at Sandling yet, I am attached to the Canadian 13th Batt., Black Watch from Montreal. I am in kilts. You ought to see me, first opportunity I will get my picture taken. This is a beautiful country over here. Just saw Bob Turner, he came over in draft of C. E. Dick Addley came over on the same boat I did. Give my best wishes to mother for her birthday, may she have many more." Reg's. new address is:—Candian Base Depot, 13th Batt., 1st Canadians, Havre, France.

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Sad Home Coming

It was a sad home-coming that awaited Pte. Robt. Carpenter of Walkerton, on his return from England with the wounded and disabled soldiers last week. Pte. Carpenter went to England with the 34th last year, but never reached France. An operation on his feet did not remedy his disability, and after serving with the Army Service Corps in England for some time, he was given his discharge. On arriving at Quebec last Thursday, he received a telegram from home that his bright little infant son, the only child in the house, had passed away. Carpenter got special leave to hurry home, and arrived here in time to see the little one laid away. Carpenter and his wife, who was formerly Miss Morrison, are well thought of here and have deep sympathy in their sad loss.

BIGGEST DAY ON RECORD

Ten Thousand Citizens of County Throng to Walkerton to See Bruce's Own Boys of the 160th.

It is too late for a report of the Big Military Day in Walkerton on the 24th, further than to say that the celebration was a success in every way. The devoted interest which the people of Bruce have shown from the first in "our own Battalion" was again manifest, practically the whole community flocking in to get a last look at the soldier boys of which they are so proud. And the boys acquitted themselves nobly. Everything went off without a hitch or accident and with clock-work regularity. The enthusiasm reached a climax when the entire Battalion marched past the grand stand at the conclusion of a fine program of military exercises.

Everybody was pleased with the big day. The people of Bruce had an opportunity of seeing the boys at their best, under the most favorable conditions of weather, and the committee attained the object which they had in view of raising funds for tents for the Battalion. The weather was simply ideal and before daybreak the crowds began pouring in. It is estimated that there were at least ten thousand visitors in town. The Special train from the north was so crowded that it was necessary to run an extra special train back at night. Besides 450 autos from every direction bore in loads of passengers.

Sec. George D. McKay stated that the day's receipts would net between twelve and thirteen hundred dollars for the Battalion after paying all bills.

HIGH SCHOOL CADETS

Praised by the Provincial Inspector For Their Appearance and Proficiency

The High School Cadet Corps turned out for the official visit of the inspector, Capt. Barclay of London, on Thursday afternoon. The boys looked smart in their natty blue suits and created a favorable impression, not only on the inspector, but on the large company of parents and friends who were present to witness the inspection. Capt. Rowland put the company through many difficult formations. Capt. Barclay praised the appearance of the corps, their steadiness, the care taken of their uniforms, and said that their all-round efficiency was to be commended. His remarks were very encouraging to the boys and all concerned.

Thirty-two cadets were on parade in charge of the following officers:—

Instructor—R. A. Ferguson B. A.

Capt.—John Rowland jr.

Lieuts.—Clayton Fortune, Oscar Schwindt.

Sergeants—Clayton Terrell, Harold Lewis, John Frame, Will Ramsey.

The entire corps numbers over forty. The officers and cadets are certainly to be congratulated on the fine report which was given them by the inspector. They are a corps of which the School may well be proud.

MONDAY JUNE 12th

The Battalion will Leave for London—50 More Recruits Wanted.

The 160th Bruce Batt. will entrain for London on Monday June 12th. These are the present calculations. In any case the Battalion will return from Chesley after the big celebration next week. The measles epidemic, which threatened to detain the Battalion here all summer, is now well in hand, and no further delays are looked for.

Major Moffat states that fifty more recruits are wanted to fill up the gap left by men who were found physically unfit in training.

Sergt. Major Carrick of D. Co. has been made Battalion Sergt. Major. Sergt. Carrick has had experience in the Imperial service and has the long service medal. He will be succeeded as Sergeant Major of D. Co., by Sergt. Holdsworth, who has been acting as Physical Director.

Pte. Gordon Scales has been made Sergeant-Cook of the 160th.

Sergt. Van Wyck has been made Quartermaster-Sergeant of D. Co.

Bear Cub for Mascot.

The Signalling Corps are very proud of their new mascot "Teddy Bruce" Teddy is a two-months-old bear cub, which was brought down from Limehead this week and will head the boys on parade.

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Wanted.

At once, a reliable man of good address with some experience among farmers, to act as county representative for Bruce County.—Stone & Wellington, Nurserymen, Toronto.

19-20

CURRENT COMMENT

The honorary colonels have some pickings anyway.

But is the United States prepared for a war with Mexico?

In their treatment of prisoners the Turks shame the Germans.

Harry Thaw is sensible enough to keep out of the newspapers.

Can't Count Bernstorff make another attempt to invade Canada.

It is hard to say whether Germany is really starving or just shamming.

Gouin should be careful not to wreck Liberalism on the Bourassa rocks.

It takes Lord Robert Cecil to show up the German peace proposals in their proper light.

What did Colonel Allison's lady bookkeeper do to get all that money out of the Shell Committee?

While Hill 304 is being bombarded, not much is said about the other [illegible].

The London Free Press is not so sure now that Sir Wilfrid will resign.

We did call for the hanging of Sir Roger Casement, but we stopped there.

The shortage of paper can scarcely account for the shortage in women's dresses.

Some day they will be telling us how much of a front the Russians are holding in the west.

Roosevelt's hat is now in the ring. He has definitely announced himself a Presidential candidate.

When all the railways are nationalized the Government employees may want to run the country.

The Cymric being neither a warship nor a merchant ship, but a munition ship, the President will overlook its sinking.

The labor men of Halifax are opposed to the day light saving movement. They may think that they rise early enough as it is.

The Berlin people don't need to starve, they can do as the British did at Kut-el-Amara. Then they would get plenty of food.

The Boston physician's report that the danger of disease transmission by kissing is negligible does not interest us. We pass.

Liebknecht may know better than proclaim himself Provisional President of Prussia.

Britain has adopted the daylight-saving scheme, and all clocks in the Kingdom are to be set forward one hour. Canada lags behind.

For a sick man Turkey seems to be able to put up a pretty lively fight.

"Victory is certain," declared Premier Asquith.

The New York Sinn Feiners are all pro-Germans.

But Villa does not write notes to the President.

General starvation defeated the British at Kut-el-Amara.

The loss of the Cymric is [illegible] no doubt, but it is all in the game.

The British blockade is being felt in Berlin. The people are running short of food. Food riots are in order.

The Irish "rebels" who live in the States are neither being shot nor jailed. But that does not save the necks of the poor dupes over in Ireland.

Announcement is made of an increase of 40 cents a ton in the price of anthracite coal at the mines. This means that the retail price will go up also.

The Australian and New Zealand troops have arrived in France. They are the Gallipoli heroes, and are now in the trenches facing the Germans. They should give a good account of themselves.

The ex-Empress Eugenie of France was 90 years old the other day, being born in Granada on May 5, 1826, the daughter of a Spanish army officer and a Scotch mother. She spends most of her time at Farnborough, England. She is anxious to live to see the defeat of the Germans, the nation that humbled her own husband and drove him from France. Her fortune is estimated at $10,000,000.

The Grand Trunk and Grand Trunk Pacific have sent, all told, 2,962 men to the front. It has paid out over $406,000 in salaries and wages to absent men and from March onwards, in place of payments to the men, it has proposed to contribute $10,000 per month to the Patriotic Fund. The officers of the company, together with the men, had subscribed some $150,000 to this fund. The C. P. R. has also been a liberal contributor in men and money to the war.

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

The letter began, "My dear Niece," and ended, "Your attached Aunt, Harriet Disney," its contents being to the effect that Lady Eagleton—Lady Caroline's aunt by her father's side—had generously made up her mind to sacrifice her pleasures, inclinations, habits, and self generally for the purpose of bestowing her society upon her "dear niece" aforesaid. This was indeed a heavy blow, her ladyship—having attained the troublesome age of eighty-two—being one of those people whom to entertain is a kind of martyrdom and bitter humiliation.

Her two betes noires were Sir Geo. and Frances Sylverton—Sir George on the strictly Dr. Fell principle, as nobody had ever been able to discover the cause of her animosity or anything about it, beyond the fact that she did dislike him, and that very thoroughly; Miss Sylverton on account of her fearlessness and utter disregard of all unkind comment, whereas her ladyship was much given to commenting, and enjoyed seeing those within reach of her remarks duly impressed thereby.

Pride was the old lady's strong point, and seeing Mildred showing signs and tokens of the same trait, it was on her she chose to concentrate all her ambitious views. Not that she ever expressed any intention of leaving to her all or any of the moneys reported to have been amassed by her during a long lifetime—a report not without some foundation, as for thirty years she had been carefully laying up for future emergencies or lucky heirs, from a handsome annuity, her husband, good man, having died at a comparatively early age—some said of scarlet fever, some of Lady Eagleton.

Be that as it may, the news of her coming scarcely caused the rapture it should have caused in the Trevanion household, moving, as it did, Lady Caroline to tears and Charlie to accept an invitation to Ford Abbey, where the Younges resided.

As misfortunes never come single, it was just about this time also that Lady Caroline heard for the first time of Mildred's refusal of Denzil Younge. The girl had hitherto kept it nervously to herself, thinking of it now and then with mingled feelings of pain and something akin to pleasure, but outwardly suppressing all sign until this day, when Lady Caroline timidly and without preface touched on the subject of his evident admiration of her.

"It seems a pity you could not care for him, Mildred," she said, interrogatively, as though it were by no means a certainty that Mildred did not care for him; "we should all like it so much, and your father says——"

Mildred rose hastily and threw down her work, while two red spots appeared on her cheeks.

"Mamma," she said, "perhaps it will be better, and will put a stop to all further mention of this matter, if I tell you the truth. Mr. Younge did propose to me, and I refused him."

She finished almost defiantly and turned to leave the room.

"Mildred, is it possible?" exclaimed Lady Caroline, aghast, remembering on the instant all the bright thoughts and brighter dreams built upon this plan, only to lie shattered now, and dead within her breast.

"Oh, Milly!" cried Mabel, who was also present, with lively reproach and disapproval in her tone.

"Is it such a crime, then? Has nothing of the kind ever been done before?" demanded Mildred, passionately, turning for a moment to face them at the door; and then she went out and left them to their wonderings and censures on her conduct.

When eventually Sir George was told the unlucky news, it rendered him at first furious, and then despairing. Things were becoming more embarrassed and entangled day by day, the immediate possession of a large sum of money being the only hope his lawyer could hold out to him of ultimately saving the estate; and, as affairs were, it would be a difficult if not impossible task to secure it. Denzil, with his immense wealth, and out of his great love for Mildred, would have thought little of lending twice the amount required. But now all that was changed, and Mildred's had been the hand to dash the hope aside. To Sir George her conduct appeared but in one light—she could have saved him, and would not.

Both he and Lady Caroline were strangely distant and unsympathetic to her in these days; her father irritably so, her mother with a sort of mournful gravity that touched her far more. Mabel, too, who in Mildred's absence, was ever her warmest supporter, came to speak of all this disputing as "poor Denzil," and openly shrunk from any converse on the matter—conduct which incensed Mildred to the last degree. In time this sort of thing came to an end, and affairs went back to their original footing, but Mildred could not forget that she had been "sent to Coventry," and, though she made no open moan, suffered acutely from the remembrance of it in secret.

Lord Lyndon, who, at this period, showed a tact and adroitness that would have reflected honor on a cleverer man, managed to be perpetually at her side. His attentions were open and unmistakable, while he declared his inability to withdraw from her presence even for a time by the fact of his taking a shooting-box quite close to King's Abbott—vacant through the death of its owner—for the season. He rode, drove, talked with and danced attendance on Miss Trevanion on every available opportunity, while she, thrown utterly on her own resources through the coldness of her family, accepted these demonstrations of a rising attachment in a far kindlier mood than she otherwise might have done.

All the little world of Clifton were beginning to look upon it as a settled matter, there being no mistake as to whom his devotion was given, as Roy Blount's wooing, and Mabel's acceptance of it, were very transparent things indeed; besides, just now, "the queen" was too much taken up with sorrowful misgivings and tender reflections to admit of any division of her favors, young Blount having received orders to join his regiment, which was stationed in Ireland, without further delay; so that scarcely a week remained to them before "Farewell"—that saddest of all words—would have to be uttered.

The news had been communicated to Mabel in a doleful whisper, and had been received as dolefully. For once all coquetry was laid aside, and she confessed herself as miserable at the idea of his going as he could be to go. There was no actual engagement existing between them, no decisive words had been spoken; but there was a mutual, perfect understanding that left no room for outspoken declarations. Each knew how deeply the other loved, and rested satisfied with the knowledge.

CHAPTER XIV.

Lady Eagleton and her "train" arrived at King's Abbott, the "train" consisting of one long suffering maid, one ditto man, one lapdog, and one dilapidated canary, rumpled in appearance, uncertain in color, and devoid of tail, on which her ladyship lavished all the sentiments of which she was capable.

"The canary always means three months, does it not?" asked Eddie, tragically, as the cortege swept up the stairs, escorted by most of the Trevanion servants.

Mildred burst into an unrestrainable laugh.

It was so long since she had given way to any merriment so entirely from her heart that they all turned and looked at her in amazement, and then, catching the infection, joined heartily in the laughter. Mildred, growing almost hysterical presently, sunk into a chair and put her hand to her side.

"Oh, what shall we do?" she gasped. "What is to become of us? A little of Lady Eagleton goes such a very long way. Mr. Blount"—to Roy, who had walked over, as usual, and who, having seen the procession, was enjoying the whole thing as much as any of them—"I will give you anything I possess if you will show me some method of getting rid of a troublesome old woman before Christmas time."

"And I will give you anything if you will just take her out and tie her to a tree and deliberately shoot her," said Eddie, gloomily—"as that is the only method of getting rid of her that I know of."

"Edward, how can you speak so disrespectfully of your grandaunt?" put in Lady Caroline, reprovingly, walking away down the hall, her face covered with suppressed smiles.

* * * * * * *

For a week everything had gone on smoothly, or rather there had been no actual outbreaks on the part of Lady Eagleton, though smothered hints and comments had been numerous. In a covert manner she inveighed against actions, habits, acquaintances, and all that came beneath her notice, but carefully subdued any open demonstrations of disapproval until the day before Roy's departure, when she chose to be particularly offensive.

Blount had come over rather earlier than usual, it being his last day, and he and Mabel had gone for a farewell walk amongst the shrubberies and through the winter gardens where they had loved to linger all through their hurried courtship. As he was not to leave until a late train the following day, he parted from her with the assurance that he would be down the next morning to take a final farewell.

Slightly flushed, and wholly miserable, Mabel entered the small drawing room, where she found her mother, Mildred, and Lady Eagleton assembled.

"How heated you look, child! What have you been doing with yourself?" demanded the old lady the moment she came within her view.

"Walking," returned Mabel, shortly.

"With that young man again, I presume?" grunted her grandaunt, ominously; whereupon Lady Caroline began to look uneasy.

"I was walking with Mr. Blount," said the queen, defiantly. She was sore at heart, and longing for sympathy, so that the old woman's words and manner grated cruelly on her overwrought feelings.

"I really think all decency and order have gone from the world," went on Lady Eagleton. "Society nowadays is widely different from what it once was. Even common propriety is a thing of the past. In my time a young woman would scarcely be allowed, under any circumstances, to walk alone with a young man for hours together—certainly not unless they were formally betrothed, having the consent of all parties concerned—and probably not even then. I presume he has made you an offer of marriage?"

Mildred rose, as if to interfere; but Mabel spoke again, without giving her time.

"People in your time must have been depraved people indeed, Aunt Harriet," she said, with ill-suppressed indignation, "if they could make mischief out of a simple walk with one's friend. At all events, I am very glad I live in the days I do; and, if you are particularly anxious to know, I will tell you that Mr. Blount has not made me an offer of marriage, as you call it."

Her ladyship was triumphant.

"Has he not?" she said. "Then, if I were you, my dear, I would have as little more to say to him as possible. Young men who dilly-dally, and put off the evil hour, as he appears to be doing, seldom or never mean anything. I dare say he is only agreeably whiling away his time down here, and will think no more of you once his back is turned."

Mabel was choking with rage, but could think of nothing to say. Lady Caroline, who sat a little behind her aunt, put out her hand to her daughter with a gesture of sympathetic affection, but she was nervously afraid of this terrible old woman, and knew not how to interfere effectually.

"Young men now are not what young men were," continued Lady Eagleton, impressively, "and I think Mr. Blount one of the worst specimens I have yet seen. His manners are so cool; and he is so insolently self-possessed; and he has none of the well-bred diffidence, the courtly elegance that distinguished the men of my generation. He is not half good enough for you, my dear, even were he in earnest, which I am pleased to consider extremely doubtful. I will receive you for a month or two, Mabel," declared her ladyship, magnificently, "and introduce you to those with whom you ought to associate. You shall return with me to my home, and gain those advantages that this secluded country place can never afford."

"Your ladyship is wonderfully kind," returned Mabel, "but I find 'this secluded country place' quite good enough for my tastes. Besides, I could not dream of accepting your invitation."

"May I ask why not?" demanded her grandaunt, majestically.

"Because there is nothing in the world to which I should more strenuously object than to spend two months in your ladyship's society," answered Mabel, losing all sense of decorum.

"You wicked girl!" almost screamed Lady Eagleton, rising and supporting herself on her gold-headed stick while she quivered with anger. "How dare you presume so to speak to me! Caroline, why do you not order her to leave the room? Am I, at my age, and after all the sacrifices I have made for my family, to submit to the impertinence of a chit of a girl like that?"

Poor Lady Caroline was terrified.

"Dear Aunt Harriet, she did not mean it," she said—"she did not, indeed—did you, Mabel? Speak, darling, and tell her it was all a mistake."

"She shall apologize to me, or I will leave this house, never to enter it again," protested Aunt Harriet, still raging.

"So she will, I am sure. Mabel, my dearest, tell your grandaunt how sorry you are for having used the language you did," said Lady Caroline, imploringly—"apologize to her."

"Apologize for what?" demanded "the queen." "She asked me to pay her a visit, and I declined. She then inquired my reasons, and I gave them. I do not see that any apology is necessary. However," she went on, turning toward the old lady, and executing an impertinent little courtesy, "if it will in any way gratify you, I beg your pardon, and admit that I am extremely sorry to think I was the cause of putting you in such a dreadful temper." With this she escaped from the room, having succeeded in carrying away with her the last word, a circumstance that vexed her grandaunt more than all the preceding warfare.

Lady Caroline, after considerable difficulty, having managed to smooth down the old lady's ruffled plumage, she consented to forgive and forget, and once more peace was restored.

But Mabel, when the terrible "last hour" came the following day, although she never for a moment doubted Royston, yet felt somehow shy and constrained, remembering vividly that one little biting question of Lady Eagleton's as to whether he had or had not ever made her the requisite offer of marriage. At the time she would have given almost everything she was worth to have been enabled to say "Yes," but truth had compelled her to answer in the negative.

Meantime Roy's sorrow had swallowed up all nervousness and every other sentiment, leaving him only able to hold her hands and entreat that she would never forget him.

"I shall be back soon," he said—"so soon that you will scarcely have time to miss me; and meanwhile I shall write by every post, and you will do likewise, will you not?"

To which she returned a sad, half-reluctant "Yes."

Had he been less wrapped up in sad thoughts about the coming parting, he might perhaps have fancied his love somewhat cold and cruel; but, as it was, he saw nothing. Presently he spoke the words that, had they been uttered yesterday, would have caused his "queen" to stand in such a different light before her tormentor.

"Shall I write to your father?" he asked. "You know, Mabel, it is time there was some decided understanding between us. I think this should have been done before, but somehow, while with you, and feeling you to be so much my own, the necessity seemed of less import. Shall I ask your father's consent to a regular engagement, darling?"

"Yes," Mabel answered, partly comforted—"I suppose it will be best"; then, sadly breaking down, "Oh, Roy, what shall I do without you?"

After this there ensued fond words and lingering caresses, and warm assurances of never-dying love; and then they kissed their last fond kiss and parted.

CHAPTER XV.

Lady Eagleton rejoiced exceedingly at Roy's departure, while Mabel mourned, and Mildred, with her mother, expressed truest sympathy. But, as there comes to every grief some grain of comfort, so the third morning there came to Mabel a letter directed in an unknown handwriting, which she took with falsely assumed indifference that tallied but badly with her brightened eyes, and carried away to her own room, there to read and reread it at her leisure, free from curious eyes.

Her grandaunt, who seldom came down to breakfast, and who on this particular occasion had been prompted by some evil genius to do so, had witnessed the arrival of the post-bag, the distribution of the letters, and Mabel's conscious smile and blush as she received hers. As her ladyship never forgot an injury—always making it a point to repay it, if possible fourfold—and as the late skirmish in the drawing-room was still fresh in her mind, she felt this was an opportunity not to be neglected, so she spoke as follows:

"I did not imagine it possible, Caroline, that you would allow your daughters to receive and open letters from gentlemen without first handing them to you for inspection."

"My dear Aunt Harriet, what do you mean?" asked her niece, anxiously, who knew her meaning well enough, but was afraid to say so.

"I may have been mistaken," said her ladyship, with heavy accentuation, and considerable severity; "but I certainly did think I saw Mabel receive a letter just now, addressed in the handwriting of a gentleman."

Hearing this, Lady Caroline grew suddenly unhappy, and, half believing her aunt to be in the right, and half fearing she herself was acting with imprudence toward her daughters, asked Mildred privately to find out from her sister whether the letter in question was everything it ought to be.

"Not that I wish to force myself into her confidence," Lady Caroline said—"you understand that, Mildred—I have the fullest faith in Mabel, and I know the dear child would show me her letter sooner or later—but merely to satisfy your grandaunt; she is so hard on Mabel—that I want her to see how dutiful in reality she can be."

"I understand," said Mildred, who never despised her mother's weakness, however strong she might feel herself to be, and went upstairs to Mabel's room, which she found locked against all intruders.

(To be continued.)

ANTIQUES
CHINA--GLASS
ANTIQUE FURNITURE
is UNIQUE for
WEDDING GIFTS
ROBERT JUNOR
62 King St. East
HAMILTON, - - - ONT.

A Matter of Business.

There is a reason for everything, even a train news agent's reluctance to pass through the cars with his packet of newspapers first. A woman who had travelled fifty miles out of New York before she had a chance to buy the afternoon paper she had neglected to provide herself with said to the boy who finally appeared with papers:

"Why do you always come through first with books and then magazines and leave the newspapers until the last?"

"Why?" exclaimed the astonished boy. "Because it's business. If I came through first with papers everybody would buy a paper and read that all through the trip and leave me with all those dollar books and twenty-five cent magazines on my hands."—New York Press.

STRONGLY RECOMMENDS BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Alonzo Tower, Johnson's Mills, N. B., writes: "I can strongly recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers whose little ones are suffering from constipation, as I have proved them an excellent medicine for this trouble." Baby's Own Tablets not only cure constipation, but they make teething easy; break up colds, expel worms and regulate the stomach and bowels. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

In a Maori Wooing House.

Among the Maoris sometimes in the whare matoro (the wooing house), a building in which the young of both sexes assembled for play, songs, dances, etc., there would be at stated times a meeting. When the fires burned low a girl would stand up in the dark and say: "I love So-and-so. I want him for my husband." If he coughed (sign of assent) or said "Yes" it was well; if only dead silence she covered her head with her robe and was ashamed. This was not often, as she generally had managed to ascertain, either by her own inquiry or by sending a girl friend, if the proposal was acceptable. On the other hand, sometimes a mother would attend and say, "I want So-and-so for my son." If not acceptable there was generally mocking, and she was told to let the young people have their house (the wooing house) to themselves.

Ask Around You For the Proof

THAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ALWAYS CURE KIDNEY DISEASE.

In Every Neighborhood You Will Find People Cured of Backache, Rheumatism, Dropsy or Diabetes by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Lac Bouchette, Lac St. Jean, Que., May 22.—(Special.)—Mr. Arthur Fleurie, well known and highly respected here, has issued a short, concise statement in regard to Dodd's Kidney Pills. It is as follows:

"I have found that Dodd's Kidney Pills are an excellent remedy and that they cure kidney disease, rheumatism and indigestion."

Mr. Fleurie has received such benefit from Dodd's Kidney Pills that he wants other sufferers to know how to find relief. He feels it is his duty to his fellowman.

If you inquire among your neighbors you will find scores of people who have found in Dodd's Kidney Pills relief from some form of kidney trouble. It may have been the dry, itching skin, dizziness, nervousness and inability to get refreshing sleep that mark the earlier stages of the disease, or it may be diabetes, dropsy, rheumatism, heart disease, or some other of the dangerous diseases that mark its advanced stages.

You will find that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure kidney trouble, no matter where or in what form it is found. Ask your neighbors for the proof.

No Favors to Beauties.

A beautiful young lady approached the ticket window at a Pennsylvania country station and in a voice like the rippling of a brook asked the agent, "What is the fare to the fair?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

How Cotton Varies.

Cotton is usually differentiated in ordinary classification by the length of its staple. "Ordinary cotton" in the United States is of several kinds, chief among them the upland cotton, with a staple of from seven-eighths to one inch in length, and Gulf of Texas cotton, of which the staple is not usually quite so long, the longest stapled cottons among the "ordinary cottons" here are the bottom land or bender cotton, with a staple of from one and one-eighth to one and one-fourth inch, and the special fancy staple cotton, one and three-eighths to one and five-eighths inch in length. The sea island cotton, which is grown on the sea islands off the coast of South Carolina, has a staple of from one and a half to two and a half inches, the average length being one and three-fourths. Egyptian cotton is being grown in Southern California, New Mexico and Arizona. Its staple is not so long as the sea island cotton, [illegible] compares rather with the upland cotton here.

How Prussia Was Reforested.

There was no need of celebrating Arbor Day in Prussia in the days when Friedrich Wilhelm I. was king, for that monarch had a plan all his own by which he replenished the forests and kept the country well supplied with fruit trees.

According to Das Buch fur Alle, the king, having observed that there was a great dearth of fruit and oak trees in Prussia and not being willing to undertake the tremendous expense of reforesting the country himself issued an order to all clergymen that, after June 21, 1720, they should refuse to perform any marriage ceremony unless the groom could produce evidence that he had just planted six fruit trees and an equal number of oaks. If it was in winter or in the middle of a dry summer, when plants would not grow, the groom had to produce and lay aside a sum of money sufficient to cover the cost of the trees and promise to plant the required number when fall or spring came.

The edict worked wonders. The next generation in Prussia had no lack of fruit and oak trees.

How Sickly Women May Get Health

If they could only be made to see that half their ills are caused by impure blood, it wouldn't take long to cure them with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Truly a wonderful medicine that invigorates, strengthens, renews. Every tired, worn out, woman that tries Dr. Hamilton's Pills will improve rapidly, will have better color, increased appetite and better digestion.

No better rebuilding tonic can be found than Dr. Hamilton's Pills which are safe, mild and health giving. For forty years Dr. Hamilton's Pills have been America's most valued family medicine, 25c per box at all dealers.

Only One Athens Now.

There is and has been for many centuries only one Athens. But antiquity knew no fewer than nine cities or towns of that name in various parts of Greece, and even in the time of Plautus is was sometimes felt necessary to distinguish the great one as "Attic Athens." It was natural that Greek cities should take their name from Athena, the goddess of wisdom, war-like prowess and skill in the arts of life, who, according to some legends, herself founded the City of the Violet Crown. Others ascribed the naming of the city to Theseus or other mythical kings. The "s" of the termination is a real plural, for the city was given a plural name (Athenai), as being made up of several constituent parts.—London Chronicle.

PILES CURED at HOME by New Absorption Method

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

TACT OF AN ACTOR.

Sothern's Happy Thought and the Unruly Gallery Gods.

It was in the year 1863 or 1864. During the summer months Sothern, with John T. Raymond and several other well-known actors occupied the local theatre of a seaside summer resort, to which he and his company drew a houseful of people several nights in the week to hear and see them act—rehearse it really was in preparation for their next winter's New York season—the most important of their plays.

The little building had, of course, a gallery, and in the gallery the "gods" became so obstreperous on occasions that it was with great difficulty the play could be proceeded with. The ringleader, a well-known rough of the town, was a man named Bill Hourahan. One night a happy inspiration seized Sothern. Having learned the name of this prominent member of the rowdy element, he addressed him in the midst of the most unearthly noises as follows: "Mr. Hourahan, will you be good enough to take charge of the gallery and keep order for me? I shall feel very grateful."

The result was magical. Bill became at once an official of the theatre and as such cracked the heads of a few of his erstwhile fellow rioters with such good effect that it was only a little time before the best of order prevailed.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Spit of Ceremony.

Among the Akikuyu, of East Africa, described by Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Routledge in "With a Prehistoric People," to spit upon a person or thing indicates good will. "The blacksmith spits upon the sword he has forged before handing it over to the owner. So, too, courtesy demands that a man should spit in his hand before offering it to a friend, and the female visitors spit upon the newly arrived youngster as a sign of welcome." Even in England there are relics of the same custom in the habit among the lower classes of spitting on a coin.

DOES CATARRH BOTHER YOU? ARE YOUR NOSTRILS PLUGGED?

Why not give up that snuff and stop dosing your stomach? The one cure treatment is "Catarrhozone," sure to cure because it goes where the disease really is. Certain to cure in your case because it has cured tens of thousands worse than you are. Catarrhozone is a thorough cure, because it destroys the causes as well as the effects of the disease. Relief is prompt, cure is quick with this powerful remedy, which is guaranteed to cure Catarrh in any part of the nose, throat, bronchial tubes or lungs. To be really cured, use only Catarrhozone and beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone, which is sold everywhere, large size, containing two months' treatment, costs $1; small size 50c; sample size 25c.

SAVE MONEY ON ROOFING
Get my prices direct from mill to you. I have Roofings for every purpose. Samples Free. Address,
HALLIDAY CO., Limited
BOX 6, HAMILTON, CANADA.

MAKE EXERCISE PLAY.

To Get the Best Results It Must be Thoroughly Enjoyed.

When you exercise, play. That is one of the points most strongly urged to the attention of the public in recently published health reports.

No matter whether you are walking, gardening, exercising in a gymnasium or playing golf, keep your exercise free from the spirit of drudgery and make it all recreation. Make it as enjoyable as anything you may do throughout the entire day. If you don't, much of the good that it might do you is lost. "The very best thing a man can do," says the report, "is to make a hobby of your exercise. No matter how poor the hobby, if it induces outdoor exercise it is perfectly justifiable."

The woman who is obliged to take her baby out for a two hours' airing every day is far more fortunate than she often realizes.

The only advice the report offers the man who is going to take up a hobby for the benefit of the resulting exercise is to choose one that permits of its being followed the year round rather than one that depends upon the seasons of the year. For that reason the amateur gardener or chicken fancier is far more fortunate in his choice than the amateur geologist, botanist or ornithologist. The latter must wait on the seasons and must find favorable locations for indulging their hobbies, while the former have year round pastimes.

Corns Drop Out
INSTANT RELIEF
Paint on Putnam's Corn Extractor to-night, and corns feel better in the morning. Magical, the way "Putnam's" eases the pain, destroys the roots, kills a corn for all time. No pain. Cure guaranteed. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" Extractor to-day.

Odds and Ends.

Lettuce contains a mild opiate—lettuce opium.

Salt added to mustard prevents its drying up.

Soap shredded among stored blankets drives away moths.

Sausages will not burst if rolled in flour before frying.

Lemon rubbed on a burnt stove before black leading ensures a polish.

Gold chains can be cleaned with a little sal ammoniac dissolved in wine.

Paraffin is a good cleanser for porcelain tubs and bowls or enameled ware.

Jellies will not break if the mould is rubbed with a little olive oil.

Onions absorb all poisons and noxious smells quicker than anything else.

Sponges which need cleaning should be steeped in vinegar and water for a day.

If sweet potatoes are greased before baking they will be much softer and sweeter.

Flexibility of English.

English is not only, as Richard Jefferies asserted, the most expressive and flexible of tongues, but also, in Swinburne's opinion, the most musical. He proclaimed the lines—

Music that gentlier on the spirit lies
Than tired eyelids upon tired eyes

to be unmatched for melody in any language. And few would venture to contradict such a master of music and tongues. But surely French ranks next on the roll of languages. For clearness of diction it is unrivalled, and thanks to its abundance of vowels (close on one for every consonant), it flows rhythmically from the tongue.

This is to certify that fourteen years ago I got the cords of my left wrist nearly severed, and was for about nine months that I had no use of my hand, and tried other liniments, also doctors, and was receiving no benefit. By a persuasion from a friend I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and used one bottle, which completely cured me, and have been using MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family ever since and find it the same as when I first used it, and would never be without it.

ISAAC E. MANN.
Metapedia, P.Q.
Aug. 31st, 1908.

DEAD RECKONING.

One Way of Determining a Vessel's Course On an Ocean Voyage.

Dead reckoning simply means the computation of a ship's longitude and latitude from her movements as recorded in the log and without having recourse to astronomical observations. The chief elements from which the reckoning is made are these:

The point of departure—that is, the latitude and longitude sailed from or last determined—the course or direction sailed in as ascertained by the compass, the rate of sailing, measured from time to time by the log, and the time elapsed.

The various principles or methods mollowed in arriving at the reckoning are known among navigators as "plain sailing" and "middle latitude sailing." However, the data thus obtained are always liable to considerable errors by reason of currents, lee-way, fluctuations of the wind and changes in the declination of the compass. The results arrived at by dead reckoning, therefore, must of necessity be corrected as often as possible by observation of the heavenly bodies. No navigator would risk relying wholly on this method ow determining his position on an ocean voyage.—New York Times.

DOING IT BEAUTIFULLY.

(Passing Show)

Employer—I let Miss Smith off three days ago to see the last of her grandmother. What's happened to her?

Cashier—She wrote this morning to say, expects to be back to-morrow, as her grandmother is dying as fast as she can.

ISSUE NO. 21, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—COMPETENT MAID-GENeral. Family of three. Good wages. State age and experience. Address, P. O. Box 65, Hamilton, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Seamers, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

WANTED—WEAVERS AND LEARners—wages paid while learning; experienced weavers earn high wages. For full particulars apply, The Slingsby Manufacturing Company, Limited, Brantford, Ontario.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS A[illegible] flying homers; prices reasonable. [illegible] Hudson, [illegible] Caroline street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCAtion to train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

Sunshine.

Let sunshine in.

Sunshine will keep you young.

The bigger the dose the better.

Better have faded carpets than faded cheeks.

Plenty of sunshine will make the fires of life burn brightly.

Sunshine should be freely admitted to every human dwelling-place.

Let the sunshine in, and hang your daily clothing in the sunshine and fresh air and you will keep well.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dipht

Inspiration in Dreams.

Coleridge must be added to the of authors who have found inspir in dreams, for he himself has t that he composed over 200 li the "Kubla Khan" during a sleep three hours. On awaking he wro down the fragments now existing, but the interruption of a visitor banishe the rest from his mind. The first ide of "The Ancient Mariner," too, was suggested to the poet by a dream of his friend Cruickshank. And Kipling's "Greatest Story in the World" was but the half remembered dream of a commonplace young man.—London Mail.

Good-Bye, Old Backache Nerviline Will Fix Yo

Stiffness is Rubbed Right Every Sign of Pain Disappears

Gee whiz—think of it!

No more stomach dosing needed to cure your lame back.

Every trace of lameness, every of stiffness, every sign of weakness in the back's muscles can be rubbed away for all time to come by good of "Nerviline."

No other liniment can do the work so quickly, can penetrate so deeply, can bring ease and comfort to the back-weary sufferer, as Nerviline invariably does.

Backache isn't the only malady Nerviline is quick to cure. For lumbago or sciatica you would go far to find relief so speedy as Nerviline gives. For chronic rheumatism there are pain-destroying properties in Nerviline that give it first rank. The way it limbers up a stiff joint and takes soreness out of strained rheumatic muscles is simply a wonder.

If you have an ache or pain anywhere, if you have a sore back, a stiff neck, a stiff joint, a strained muscle—if you have lumbago, congested chest or sore throat, just try Nerviline. Rub it on plentifully—it won't blister, it can't do anything but cure you quickly. The large 50c family size bottle is the most economical, of course, but you can, from any dealer, also get the 25c. small size of Nerviline, the king of all pain-relieving remedies.

Arm in Arm With a Tigress.

It is related of Sir Edward Bradford that he once walked arm in arm so to speak, with a tigress. He was out shooting, and, always a fearless sportsman, had come to close quarters with his quarry. He fired, and either the ball failed to take effect, or but slightly wounded the animal. She sprang at him and seized his left arm above the elbow. The pain must have been terrible, but Sir Edward kept cool, and, realizing that it would be death to drag his mangled arm away and allow her to spring afresh at him, he deliberately walked a few agonizing paces until his comrade was able to take aim and kill the brute. Th his courage saved his life, though amputation of his arm at the should proved necessary.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Et

A MEAN TRICK.

(Boston Transcript)

Mrs. Subbubs—Bridget, this butter that you borrowed from Mrs. Nexdore tastes exactly like the butter we sent her for what we borrowed before. I believe it's the very same.

Bridget—Shure, isn't that a mane trick, mum, an' we such reg'lar patthrons av hers.

Know Your Own Stomach. "Spring Tonics" are for those who do not know that Nature must repair wasted tissue from the food they eat. Help Natur to throw off the toxins o a heavy Winter diet by eating Shredded Wheat Bi cuit, a real whole wheat foo that is prepared in a digestible form. Follow Nature's plan—get your strength from a simple, natural food that is thoroughly cooked and easily digested. Try it for breakfast with milk or cream; eat it for luncheon with berries or other fresh fruits; make it your "meat" for the Summer days. Easily prepared, easily digested.

Made in Canada.

VOICES WORTH FORTUNES

When after Nordica's death, it was learned that her estate was worth more than $1,000,000, many were surprised that an opera singer, considering her high expenses, could accumulate such a large fortune. They fail to realize the fact that the big stars of the opera make from $1,500 to $3,000 every performance. To some the offer of a paltry $1,000 would be considered an insult.

The opera season, with its numerous performances, brings the total share of the profits for the stars from $100,000 upward. Then the incidental concerts must not be forgotten, and many of the singers have found this method of adding to their wealth even more profitable than opera singing.

While Nordica was very rich, she was not, by far, the wealthiest of her profession. Melba's fortune has been estimated at $5,000,000. Patti saved about $3,000,000 of her grand opera earnings. When Sembrich retired from the grand opera stage six years ago she was said to be worth several millions. While she has not been in the limelight nearly so long as these women, Tetrazzini is also reputed to be worth a good-sized fortune, for she has commanded $2,000 a performance without any difficulty, and it is known that she is very frugal and saving.

The other high-priced singers, Geraldine Farrar, Olive Fremstad, Emma Eames, Mary Garden, Louise Homer, Schumann-Heink and Gadski, each have their individual fortunes, which have been variously estimated from $100,000 upwards.

To the great Patti belongs the credit for making the voice a gatherer of riches. Others, prior to her day, were content with the glory that their singing brought them. A $1,000 salary for one performance would have been considered a record breaker as well as a crime. Patti found, however, after she had gained her name, that the managers wanted her and that she could get almost any price she demanded. She put her theories to a test with the result that she had the managers virtually bidding for her. Mapleson offered $4,000 and Abbey, with W. H. Vanderbilt as guarantor, made his bid $5,000. Patti showed her loyalty to Mapleson by accepting the smaller sum. Even this amount was regarded as the largest ever paid and looked upon as extremely extravagant. This undoubtedly marked a new era opera salary and the famous stars have had little trouble in getting their demands.

That Patti had good business sense back of her splendid voice was shown by the famous prima donna on many occasions. While her "last" farewell in this country was regarded as one of the big failures of the operatic world, Patti returned to Europe with from $200,000 to $300,000. Apart from the splendid accommodations furnished her en route, Patti's contract called for $5,000 a performance, and, as there were sixty concerts in the series, her combined earnings were $300,000.

Many men who receive $5,000 a year are regarded as doing well, but Patti received this sum for using her voice for forty minutes. This means that her earnings for every single minute were $125, or nearly $31 for every second she was on the stage. Every note she sang during that tour had a value of $3.77 placed upon it.

Patti's career covered a period of forty years, and in that time it was estimated she made more than $5,000,000. She made her debut as a child of seven years in Tripler hall, New York, singing arias from the Barber of Seville, and was regarded as the juvenile prodigy of the day. This was in 1850. Nine years later she made her first professional appearance in New York, singing at the Academy of Music in Lucia di Lammermoor. Her salary was $100 a week. Her fame spread and in two years she was receiving $750 a month. Her annual earnings for the next twenty years averaged from $150,000 to $175,000. During her Argentine trip in 1888 she received $250,000, which was regarded as a remarkable sum.

Melba's voice is believed to have brought her even greater riches than Patti possesses. Her magnificent residence in London, with its rich furnishings, is valued at more than $1,000,000. Her jewels are worth close to another million and she has at least $3,000,000 more in the bargain. When Melba came to this country in 1905 she carried $500,000 worth of jewels with her and had to have two detectives constantly on guard to watch her treasure. During that particular season she received $4,000 a night and sang at twenty performances, making a total of $80,000. In addition to the operatic performances, she sang twenty concerts at the same rate, the four months' work bringing her a total of $160,000.

Melba received a far higher sum during most seasons. An Australian tour alone brought her $210,000 for a five months' trip. She received an offer to return, but turned it down, preferring the quiet of her English home. Melba's work in the last few years has been confined chiefly to concert tours. She made her debut in Brussels in 1887, which shows that it took her only 28 years to make her immense fortune.

Sembrich is another of the older school of grand opera stars whose fortune is said to run into seven figures. She retired permanently from the operatic stage in 1909, but sings occasionally in concert.

While Tetrazzini has been singing for a number of years, it was only about ten years ago that it was discovered that she had a marvelous voice. In 1903 she was singing in Mexico City for $250 a performance. Six years later she was getting nearly ten times as much for her performances in this country and had European contracts that aggregated $500,000 besides. Tetrazzini was hailed as the "new Patti" when she first came here, and she has been able to command Patti prices. Tetrazzini has given all the credit for her wonderful voice to Nature. She claims never to have taken any special care of her throat, but that she spends much of her time in the outdoors.

The value of Geraldine Farrar's voice has tripled itself in the last seven years. In 1908 she was receiving $700 a performance. Now she is reputed to receive three times as much every time she sings. Even before Miss Farrar reached the high-notch salary list, she showed that she was far from being a spendthrift, for she saved $34,000 and returned this amount to her benefactress, Mrs. Bertram Webb, of Salem, Mass. A loan of $10,000 was made to Miss Farrar when she was a struggling musical student. Mrs. Webb recognized the value of her voice and wished her to have the services of some of the greatest music masters. From time to time Mrs. Webb gave the young singer large sums to tide her over critical periods in her career. When Miss Farrar loomed forth as one of America's greatest singers and she had little difficulty in filling the houses, her first thought was to repay her benefactress. She also insisted upon Mrs. Webb taking five per cent. interest. This was six years ago and since then Miss Farrar's earnings have been her own.

Mary Garden is said to receive from $85,000 to $100,000 a season. Her earnings have been high for the last eight years or since she appeared in the memorable performance of Louise at the Academy of Music.

Fremstad, Destinn and Gadski have not received less than $1,000 a performance during the last ten years. It can easily be seen that the earning capacity of their voices has been remarkable, for each of the number has sung in hundreds of operas and concerts. While Destinn's voice has brought her riches, judging from her various experiences, it does not take long for the money to slip from her fingers. Last year it was reported that the castle she had bought at Neuhas, Bohemia, had been seized to satisfy a large debt and everything in the place that was not nailed was removed.

Fremstad has been singing on the operatic stage for more than twenty years. She has always commanded good salaries and is said to be worth a neat fortune.

Mme. Homer has for years been regarded as the highest-priced contralto singer in this country. Contraltos do not receive as large sums as sopranos, but Mme. Homer has been an exception and receives more than some of the sopranos. Her voice brings her at least $1,000 a performance.

Mme. Schumann-Heink recently placed her season's earnings capacity at $182,000. Of this sum, she received $47,000 for making talking-machine records, and the rest was for concert work. Schumann-Heink is still young at 53 and she regards herself as a better singer than ever.

Separate silk skirts, some of them very smart indeed, are being shown this spring, not only in sport effects, but also for dress occasions. This is satin-striped, with black and white checked taffeta.

The discussion had become heated. "Do you want to bet?" shouted Sk'nnum. "I'll stake my reputation on it." "Well, I'll put up a nickel against it," replied Wigwag.

The man who suffers from corns should keep off his feet. Other people should keep off them, too.

Fertilizers for Small Grains

On Account of High Prices Artificial Fertilizer Will be a Paying Proposition This Year.

It is probable that there will be a considerable falling off in the number of acres sown with cereal crops this spring as compared with last year. Although farmers are just as anxious to produce as large crops as ever, both for patriotic reasons and for financial gain, the story of Burns concerning mice and men is as true to-day as when it was written.

With the large number of husky young men who are enlisting from the rural districts for overseas service the farm problem cannot be anything else than acute. The efforts of the Government to secure farm help from the United States has met with only very partial success. The idea that the soldiers should be released from military service during the harvest does not find much favor among the farmers, as it is obvious that many of them are perfectly green and their services on the farm of very little value.

If the farmers of Canada are going to maintain or even approximate the agricultural production of last year it is certain that they must do it by other means than sowing a large acreage. How can it be done, that is the question! The only way we know is to increase the fertility of the soil by the use of an extra large amount of farmyard manure suplemented with appropriate artificial fertilizers—and by making the seed bed the best possible.

In our issue of February 26th, in an article entitled "The Economical Use of Artificial Fertilizers," it was pointed out that when prices were high it pays to use a much larger application of farmyard manure and artificial fertilizer than if prices were low. It is practically certain the prices for grain of all kinds will be at least as good this fall as they were last fall—if not better—so that even if artificial fertilizers are somewhat higher than they were before the war except one's soil is particularly fertile or one can get farmyard manure very cheaply, it will pay to use them.

Oats do specially well in a moist, comparatively cool climate such as is found in many parts of British Columbia.

Cereal crops may be divided into two classes—the deep rooted and the shallow-rooted ones. Wheat and rye belong to the former and barley and oats to the latter. As a rule the deep-rooted crops do not require to be supplied with as much of the mineral fertilizers—phosphoric acid and potash—as the shallow-rooted crops, as, on account of their deeper root system, they have a more extensive feeding area and can make better use of the stored-up fertility of the soil. They are planted as a rule in the fall and are able to develop a fair root system before the soil freezes up.

When wheat and rye are sown in the spring, however, the treatment, as far as fertilizers go, should be practically the same as for oats and barley.

Wheat, on account of its deep roots, is well adapted to the stiffer soils. It does, therefore, well on clays, and can stand extremes of temperature a good deal better than can oats or barley. The latter require a comparatively moist climate and light, friable soil. Rye does best, like other crops, on a rich soil, though it does remarkably well on light poor soils that will not yield a profitable crop of oats or wheat.

When wheat and rye are sown in the fall the only fertilizer treatment they require in the spring is a top dressing of 100 to 150 lbs. per acre of nitrate of soda, if they do not come through the winter well.

If these crops are not put in till spring, what fertilizer treatment they will require all depends on the crop they follow. If they follow corn or roots and these have been given a good dressing of manure and acid phosphate they will not require any manure or artificial fertilisers at all. Again, if they follow clover no fertilizer treatment will be required, as experiments carried on at Rothamsted in England have shown that when mineral fertilizers were used on the roots—once in a four-year rotation—and wheat followed clover, the yield of wheat was greater than when wheat was grown continuously year after year and received an annual dressing of fifteen tons per acre of farmyard manure.

When wheat or rye follow some other small grain crop which has received little or no manure or artificial fertilizers, some special fertilizer treatment is required. One hundred pounds of ammonium sulphate or calcium cyanamide per acre and two hundred pounds of acid phosphate or basic slag per acre will be found profitable on most soils. On the lighter soils when potash is at normal prices it would probably pay to use 100 pounds of muriate of potash per acre as well, but with the price of potash as it stands at present it is better to rely on farmyard manure as a source of potash than to buy special potassic fertilizers.

Barley, as has been said, is a shallow-rooted crop and occupies the land for a comparatively short time. It requires, then, to have its food in a readily available form. Experiments carried on both in Europe and America have shown that this crop stands especially in need of phosphatic fertilizers. It should receive some nitrogenous fertilizer if the preceding crop has been a grain crop, but if it follows clover or roots (if the later have been well fertilized with farmyard manure) the nitrogenous fertilizers should be used but sparingly, as if used in excess they spoil the malting qualities of the crop. Barley following oats or wheat, then, may receive a light dressing of farmyard manure—applied in the fall for preference or well rotted if it is applied in the spring—and about three hundred pounds per acre of acid phosphate.

The fertilizer treatment of oats is practically the same as that for barley, only that somewhat more nitrogenous fertilizers can be used with safety. When barley and oats are grown for fodder, that is to say, when the crop is to be fed green or the straw as well as the grain is to be fed, somewhat larger application of nitrogenous fertilizers can be used than if these crops are grown specially for the grain, but at all times care must be taken not to apply too much, as there is danger of the crop lodging.—From the Canadian Countryman.

Mystery of a Diplomat.

Of disappearances most mysterious was the case of Benjamin Bathurst, who vanished Nov. 25, 1809, while engaged on a secret mission for the foreign office. Vienna was the young diplomat's objective, and, with his friend and valet, in a post chaise, Perleberg, a small northern town in north Germany, had been reached. Here Bathurst supped and slept, awaiting the arrival of fresh horses. Waking, he asked were the horses ready and passed out of the door to make inquiries. Eight people saw him go out, but none ever set eyes on him again. Various theories were set afoot—Napoleon's spies, robbers, illness. In 1852 in the forest near Perleberg a skeleton was discovered with a hole in the skull as from a heavy blunt instrument. Was it that of "the English lord," as Perleberg people surmised?

Those Who Ride.

In all the situations into life which I have looked I have found mankind divided into two grand parties, those who ride and those who are ridden. The great struggle in life seems to be which shall keep in the saddle. This, it appears to me, is the fundamental principle of politics, whether in great or little life.—From "The Young Man of Great Expectations," by Washington Irving.

Any acid spilled upon marble will quickly disfigure and spoil it. Its effect should be neutralized by pouring a solution of any alkali, such as washing soda, borax or ammonia, over the stain at once. Restore the polish by rubbing with powdered pumice stone, moistened with water. It will call for much patience and work to restore it to its first condition.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is a bandit?" "A bandit, my son, is a man who holds up people and depends on physical force instead of legal talent."—Washington Star.

Investment Bargains.

The investor who picks up desirable property when everybody is selling and no one buying will have to wait until a reasonable time to secure his reward. I recall when real estate in several large cities was a drug on the market. Everybody seemed anxious to sell and no one to buy, but the buyers in those periods have realized enormous profits, far greater than one can get in the Stock Exchange.

The man who has money, even if it is but a small amount, can always turn it over to advantage if he will wait for the opportunity. Don't go with the crowd when everyone is wild to buy something, but quietly abide an opportunity when everybody is anxious to unload and buyers are few. At such a time the bargain counter counter opens.

Only One Athens Now.

There is and has been for many centuries only one Athens. But antiquity knew no fewer than nine cities or towns of that name in various parts of Greece, and even in the time of Plautus is was sometimes felt necessary to distinguish the great one as "Attic Athens." It was natural that Greek cities should take their name from Athena, the goddess of wisdom, war-like prowess and skill in the arts of life, who, according to some legends, herself founded the City of the Violent Crown. Others ascribed the naming of the city to Theseus or other mythical kings. The "s" of the termination is a real plural, for the city was given a plural name (Athenai), as being made up of several constituent parts.—London Chronicle.

Dublin's Story One of Strife

Dublin is the subject of a war geography bulletin issued by the National Geographic Society from its headquarters in Washington, which says the revolt in Dublin recalls many stormy episodes in the history of the Irish capital on the shores of the Irish sea, 334 miles northeast of London, and less than 70 miles from Holyhead, the nearest English port. Even its legendary history, going back to the third century of the Christian era, is filled with stories of conflict, one of the earliest being a narrative of the defeat of the people of the surrounding province by the inhabitants of the town in 291.

One of the most tragic events of Dublin's early history is an echo of this hatred of the people of the country districts for those of the city. The occurrence is commemorated in Irish chronicles as the Black Monday of 1209. It was during the Easter holidays of that year, strangely paralleling the time of the present revolt that the Irish of the surrounding mountains rushed down into the valley of the Liffey river, on whose banks Dublin is situated and while the inhabitants were celebrating the religious holiday 500 of their number were killed.

The place of the massacre is still known as Bloody Fields, and for many years, in order to keep alive the sense of outrage against the hill people, the citizens on each anniversary of Black Monday would march to the scene of the massacre bearing banners inscribed with the legend, "A terror to the native Irish."

Even in the early days the vigor with which the people of Dublin waged their internine strife did not lessen the impetuosity with which they entered upon any conflict with a foreign invader. They tore down their churches to secure stones for their walls when preparing for the defence of their city against Edward Bruce, in 1316, and when the Irish Governor who had yielded to the enemy, fell into the hands of the defenders, he was brought to Dublin and starved to death.

One of the most spectacular outbreaks of the sixteenth century was that led by Silken Thomas (Sir Thomas Fitzgerald), a daring young nobleman, who, upon hearing that his father had been beheaded in the Tower of London, raised a large army and marched to the gates of Dublin, where he was admitted by the intimidated citizens. Shortly afterwards, however, when he endeavored to leave the city, he found the gates locked. He made his escape, carrying with him some of the children of the city, and with these as hostages he managed to secure the release of his followers. Subsequently this rebellion was quieted and the leaders were executed at Tyburn in 1536.

It was more than 100 years after the death of Sir Thomas that a conspiracy to seize Dublin Castle was revealed by Owen Connolly on the day before the attempt was to have been made. This was during the rebellion of 1641, and it was Connolly's information which saved Dublin for the king. Cromwell, James II and William III in turn visited Dublin with armed forces.

Another Fitzgerald loomed up as a factor in Irish unrest about the time of the French revolution. He was Lord Edward Fitzgerald, the leader of the United Irishmen, who had received his military training in America, serving under Lord Rawdon in the Revolutionary war. Lord Edward was one of the most picturesque Irish leaders of the eighteenth century, and his beautiful wife, the famous Pamela, was an equally appealing figure in the revolution of 1798, during which Lord Edward was captured and thrown into prison, where he died of wounds received in the struggle with the officers who arrested him while in bed.

A greatly loved Irish patriot and orator, Robert Emmett, headed the revolution of 1803. Emmet, while trying to make his escape, after an abortive attempt to seize Dublin Castle, was apprehended as he was saying farewell to Judge Curran's daughter, to whom he was devoted. William Smith O'Brien, from the south of Ireland, was the leader of the rebellion of 1848, in which Dublin took part. The Fenian society's activities of 1867, both in Ireland and in America, kept the capital city in a turmoil for many weeks.

Dublin Castle, which figures so conspicuously in the city's uprisings, is an unimposing structure, built originally during the first quarter of the thirteenth century. It covers nearly three times as much ground as the United States capitol building in Washington. Another building of impressive size, covering five acres, is now occupied by the Bank of Ireland, but was formerly used as the House of Parliament. The most famous institution of the city is Dublin University, or Trinity College, founded under charter from Queen Elizabeth in 1591.

GETTING AT A SECRTE

Jim Hathaway and I were not only chums, but occupied rooms in the same bachelor apartment house. Jim was a secretive chap, and especially fond of making a mystery of what was an ordinary happening. I poke fun at him for doing so, but this seemed to have no effect in stopping him from continually trying to impress me with his ability to do things without my having any knowledge of them. Then when the denouement came he would assume an air of superiority as much as to say, "I don't go about blabbing of my affairs."

There came a time when I believed that Jim had an affair on hand with a girl. The reason why I came to this conclusion was that he began to show a contempt for women. "The best thing a fellow can do with a girl," he would say, "is to let her alone. By doing so he avoids the expense of theatre tickets and flowers, only to find out later that she's encouraging some other fellow." I was not interested in Jim's love affairs, but I saw no reason why he should take pains to deceive me in the matter. However, it did not trouble me that he thought proper to do so. I was very fond of him and considered his idiosyncrasy of no real importance, not doubting but that I had others myself just as absurd.

Jim and I occupied a common living room, and one evening when we were about to go out to dinner together Jim picked up an envelope that had been left by the postman during the day, unsealed, and took out a booklet advertising some kind of goods. I noticed him looking at it, or some part of it, with apparent interest; then he tossed it in the wastebasket.

The next morning I happened to go to that same wastebasket to recover a bit of paper I had thrown in it containing an address. I stumbled on the envelope containing the advertisement and noticed that it was addressed in a familiar hand. I thought nothing of this, since girls are usually employed to address advertising matter, and was hunting on for my paper when I raked up the advertisement. It gave a list of articles that would alone interest a woman. This set me to thinking why it should have been addressed to a man. While meditating on this I noticed some lead pencil marks on the booklet. They were 8, 16, 7 1-2.

Now, had it not been for what I have said about Jim and his mysteries it would not have occurred to me that these figures were not merely something put there by some unknown person for some very ordinary purpose, but intended for a cipher. First, advertisements of a especial interest to woman are not usually mailed to men. This suggested that the booklet had been received by a woman and had been used for cipher purposes by the recipient. What better method for communication could there be? Whether the figures had a meaning or not, I resolved that if I ever got a girl whose parents would not permit me to visit her I would use this plan of communication.

I tried hard not to pry into Jim's affairs, but the puzzle was too fascinating for me to let alone. Besides, there was the temptation to beat Jim at his own game. What 8, 16, 7 1-2 meant haunted me till I hit upon the fact that the present month was August, the eighth month in the year. The present day was the 12th. Did not the present figures contain an appointment? If so, it was for August 16 at half past 7 (probably in the evening).

I could not quite bring myself to shadow my friend on that evening, but during the next month or so I noticed that he received a number of advertisements on which there were lead pencil marks. I did not try to decipher any of them. Indeed, I had not deliberately tried to decipher the first one. I had come upon it by accident, it had got into my head, and I couldn't get it out till I had solved it. What I did was to buy a wedding breakfast and leave it where Jim could see it. He was above asking me what it was for, so I told him that it was for a friend who was about to be married, adding that I could not name the person since the engagement was a secret.

The reason why I counted on Jim's coming marriage was that it is difficult if not impossible for two men to live together one of whom is engaged without the other knowing it.

Jim never told me of his engagement till a couple of weeks before the wedding. There had been no reason whatever for the secrecy attending the affair except such as influences young couples in similar cases and Jim's idiosyncrasy. The girl's parents were much pleased with the match, and Jim's parents were not living. Jim probably would have kept the secret from me longer, but he wished me to be his best man, and it was proper that he should give me timely notice.

The evening before the wedding I carried the wedding gift I had procured to the bride's home. Jim was there, and when I opened the box in which it was contained Jim started as if he had been shot. I laughed, explained the joke to the bride, and we all laughed together. But I kept them wondering for many months before I told them how I had got on to their secret.

That cured my friend of making mysteries out of very small things. Ever afterwards he was frankness to perfection. As for his wife, I doubt if she had even been so troubled.

Provoking a Husband.

A Mohammedan woman cannot of herself separate from her husband without his consent. He may divorce her with a few words spoken by himself. If she is clever, however, she will take him by surprise at an unguarded moment and contrive to do or say something which will make him so angry that before he can exercise sufficient self control to stop himself he has uttered the wished for words.

Spring Silks.

Georgette crepe, alone and combined with taffeta, seems to make the majority of the new gowns.

Crepe des Londres is a firm, lustrous silk, rather like taffeta in appearance, but with a tiny twill. We have had it before, but it is being shown again with the new spring silks.

Crepes, crepes and more crepes—crepes de chine, of course; crepes faille, crepe fleurettes and jet crepes are some of the fashionable weaves.

One of the pretty dress satins has a suede finish and is very good looking.

"What is the meaning of the word 'purchase,' Tommie?" "Don't know, pop." "Why, suppose I was to give your mother $10 to go and buy herself a bonnet; what would she do?" "Have a fit, I guess."—New York Sun.

Boss—Has that fellow Everbroke paid you anything on account yet? Collector—Only a compliment on my persistence, sir.—Boston Transcript.

This rose taffeta wrap has been designed to suit the color and style of the hour. The plaited ruching of picot-edged silk adds to the bouffant appearance of the already flaring coat.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Relieve The Kidneys and Bladder Like Ordinary Medicines Do The Bowels.

When the kidneys get out of order the back is sure to become affected, and dull pains, sharp pains, quick twinges all point to the fact that the kidneys need attention.

Plasters and liniments will not cure the kidneys, for they cannot get to the seat of the trouble, but Doan's Kidney Pills do, and cure the kidneys quickly and permanently.

Mrs. Lizzie Melanson, Plympton, N.S., writes: "I am sending this testimonial telling you what a wonderful cure Doan's Kidney Pills made for me. For years I had suffered so with my kidneys I could hardly do my housework. I used several kinds of pills, but none of them seemed to be doing me any good. At last I was advised to try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. When I had taken the first box I found relief. I have used five boxes, and to-day I feel like a new woman. I cannot recommend them too highly."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

BITS OF WIT.

POOR TEDDY.

(St. Louis Star.)

"What do you think of the Presidential primaries in Illinois?"

"Honest, it's enough to make an Oyster Bay."

BY DEGREES.

(Judge.)

"My dear, isn't that dress a trifle extreme?"

She—Extreme! Why I put this on in order that you may become accustomed to the one I am having made.

A TIP FROM PAW.

(Boston Transcript.)

Suitor—What makes you think, sir, that I will not be able to support your daughter?

Her Father—The difficulty I've had in doing it myself.

A MISNOMER.

(Browning's Magazine)

Calling an ocean steamer a tramp seems like a misnomer. No tramp needs water to get along on.

A RAKE-OFF.

(Toronto Star)

The important point about Toronto's refusal to pay the Provincial war tax is Major Church's assertion that the Ontario Government levies a war tax, but does not expend it for war purposes. The implication is that the Provincial treasury is trying to get a rake-off in the general excitement.

HEARD AT THE INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

(Judge)

"Do you know of any cook who will remain in the country?"

"Not unless she is buried there."

THE DIFFERENCE.

(Baltimore American)

"Don't you believe the average woman can keep a secret?"

"Of course, she can; but she don't."

BOBBIE'S OBJECTION.

(Facts and Fancies)

Nurse—Wouldn't you like to go to Heaven, Bobbie, and wear a nice gold crown?

Bobbie—Not if the dentist is going to put it on.

AND LOUD.

(Browning's Magazine)

"Money talks."

"Yes. In the opera box."

COLORED HELP.

(Harper's Magazine)

The One—"What kind of help have you now—colored?"

The Other—Yes, green.

PEDESTRIAN OSCULATION.

(Judge)

"Yes, Sir! I suppose I've kissed a girl on every hundred square feet of this beach."

"Must have been some trouble to keep moving her about."

HOW BLESSINGS BRIGHTEN.

(Browning's Magazine)

Betty—Ho-hum!

Mother—What are you "Ho-humming" about, dear? Isn't the candy good?

Betty—Oh, yes, Mudder! An' de gonner it gets, de gooder it grows!"

LACK OF PREPAREDNESS.

(Judge)

"Pop, what is free speech?"

"Free speech, my son, is merely saying what we please to fellows we know we can lick."

SUPERFICIAL AID.

(Baltimore American)

"He would do anything to help a friend. He is teaching a deaf one now to see words as people speak them."

"Humph! That's mere lip service."

POOR CHILD.

(Life)

"What a lot of baby foods there are these days!"

"Yes, it is a wise child that knows its own fodder, these times."

NOISY.

(Sketch)

Mrs. Nouve-Reech—We went to the matinee at that new theatre that's just been opened the other day.

Her companion—Indeed; and what do you think of its acoustic properties?

Mrs. Nouve-Reech—Well, you know, I thought they were a trifle gaudy myself.

HE DIDN'T KNOW.

(Judge)

"Is that young lady I saw you with the other day your wife or sister?"

"Er—I haven't asked her yet."

CONSTIPATION

Is Productive Of More Ill Health Than Anything Else.

If the truth was only known you would find that over one half of the ills of life are caused by allowing the bowels to get into a constipated condition, and the sole cause of constipation is an inactive liver, and unless the liver is kept active you may rest assured that headaches, jaundice, heartburn, piles, floating specks before the eyes, a feeling as if you were going to faint, or catarrh of the stomach will follow the wrong action of this, one of the most important organs of the body.

Keep the liver active and working properly by the use of Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills.

Miss Rose Robinson, Amherst, N.S., writes: "Having been troubled for years with constipation, and trying various so-called remedies, which did me no good whatever, I was persuaded to try Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. I have found them most beneficial, for they are indeed a splendid pill. I can heartily recommend them to all who suffer from constipation."

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WALKERTON, MAY 25th, 1916.

GOOD NEWS FOR LOCAL MERCHANTS?

"The T. Eaton Company are planning a million-dollar mail order building for Bayside Park."

The above is from a Toronto paper, and shows how the mail order business is growing.

The people find out what the mail order store has to sell through its advertising.

The people always pay cash for what they get at the mail order house.

In the light of the paid growth of the mail order business through advertising it looks to us that if the local merchants are wise they will use advertising space to ask for a return of the trade the mail order is taking from them.

Any "home merchant" who isn't awake, and fails to tell the people about his wares, should read this startling statement made by the manager of a big Toronto mail order house recently:—

"We have a bureau whose duty is to read the country newspapers. There is not a paper of any consequence in our territory we do not get. The bureau looks over these papers and when we find a town where the merchants do not advertise in the local papers, or where the advertisers do not change their advertisements regularly, we immediately flood that section with our literature. It always brings results far in excess of the same effort put forth in territory where the local merchants use their local paper."

◆ ◆ ◆

PROPOSED PENSION SCALE

A committee of the House of Commons has recommended the following scale of pensions for those totally disabled in the war:— Rank and file, $480 per year; Squad Sergeant-Major and Quartermaster General, $510; Regimental Sergeant-Major, Master Gunner and Regimental Quartermaster Sergeant, $420; Warrant Officer, $480; Lieutenant, $720; Captain, $1,000; Major, $1,260; Lieutenant-Colonel, $1,540; Colonel, $1,890; Brigadier-General, $2,700. Loss of both eyes, both hands, or all fingers and thumbs, incurable tuberculosis, loss of both legs, insanity and permanent leaking valves of the heart will be considered total disablement. For less serious wounds there will be a lower scale of pensions.

Further grants will be made to those totally helpless. The amount will be $250 each year for all ranks up to that of lieutenant, and with an increasing scale for higher ranks. The allowance for children of soldiers of all ranks up to that of lieutenant will be $6 per month for each child, with a varying scale up to the rank of brigadier-general, whose children will receive $10 each. Pensions for children will continue until boys are 16 years of age and girls 17, unless they are mentally or physically infirm, when the pensions will continue until they are 21, or marry before that. When a soldier has been killed his widow will be entitled to 50 per cent. of his pension.

◆ ◆ ◆

THE AGRICULTURAL EDITOR

(The Toronto Globe)

A troubled subscriber to The Globe sends some verses to a contemporary. In one of them he says:

"I talk of 'Ayrshire cows' and 'silos' now,
'Performance tests' and 'average butter yield,'
Though I'd not know a silo from a cow,
If both were feeding in the selfsame field,
(I wonder would The Globe?)"

The silo is far more wonderful than any cow. It requires to be fed only once a year, and for that reason has become a prime favorite in agricultural circles. In feeding the silo soft, green stuff is the most suitable. It would be well for The Globe's troubled subscriber to keep away from the silo when it is hungry.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

"Rain! Rain! Go away,
Come again some other day."

◆ ◆ ◆

Toronto refused to pay the Patriotic tax. E tu Brute! First thing Mayor Church knows someone will agitate to have Toronto's name changed.—Lionhead News.

◆ ◆ ◆

R. E. Truax, M.P., for South Bruce, was the only Liberal from Ontario who voted against his party and his independent vote on this important language question will ensure his re-election in South Bruce.—Chesley Enterprise.

◆ ◆ ◆

We are glad to see that Mr. Truax had the back-bone to vote against his leader on the occasion. His action and that of the western Liberals who voted against the resolution will suggest that such pandering to a fanatical and unpatriotic element cannot be done without risk of losing as much as is gained.—Lucknow Sentinel.

The Ladies of Glamis Work for Red Cross

The following is a list of the work done by the Red Cross Society, since Feb. 1st, 1916: Miss M. McKinnon, 10th Kincardine, 2 pair socks; Miss H. Stanley, 10th Kincardine, 2 pair socks; Miss S. Stanley, 10th, Kincardine, 5 pair socks; Mrs. Wm. Slessor, 10th Kincardine, 2 pair socks; Mrs. R. Cooper, Kingarf, 6 pair socks; Mrs. S. Neil, Kingarf, 3 pair socks; Mrs. F. Gordon, Kingarf, 3 pair socks; Mrs. John Russel, sr., 8th Kincardine, 1 pr. socks; Miss Ada Cunningham, 9th Kincardine, 4 pair socks; Mrs. R. Russell, 9th Kincardine, 4 pair socks; Mrs. Fuller, 8th Kincardine, 1 pair socks; Miss J. Shaw, 8th Kincardine, 6 pairs socks; Miss Maude McKay, Glamis, 1 scarf; Mrs. John Wrightson, Glamis, 3 pair socks; Mrs. McCormick, Glamis, 8 pair socks; Mrs. McIntosh, Glamis, 1 pair socks; Mrs. Gamble, Glamis, 1 pair socks; Mrs. J. Cunningham, Glamis, 26 pair socks; Mrs. T. Splan, jr., Kingarf, 3 pair socks; Miss Coffey, 9th Kincardine, 1 pair socks; Mrs. A. McDermid, Glamis, 3 pair socks; Mrs. T. Percy, Glamis, 1 pair socks; Miss E. Howson, Glamis, 7 pair socks; Mrs. D. Woods, Lovat, 1 pair socks; Miss Annie Currie, Glamis, 1 pair socks; Miss S. McIntyre, Glamis, 6 pair socks; Mrs. J. K. McLennan, Glamis, 3 pair socks; Mrs. N. McFarlane, Glamis, 1 pair socks; Mrs. Allan Robertson, 9th Kincardine, 3 pair socks; Mrs. P. Gilchrist, Glamis, 1 pair socks; Mrs. D. Finlayson, Glamis, 1 pair socks; Mrs. Wm. Stringer, Kingarf, 1 pair socks.

The following donations have been made: Mrs. Thos. Splan, sr., Kingarf, pillows, pillow slips, 50 wash cloths, 125 mouth wipes; Mrs. J. K. McLennan, Glamis, 1 sheet, towels and wash cloths; Miss J. Shaw, 9th Kincardine, 4 slings. Mrs. Deehan wishes to thank her many friends for their generous help in knitting socks for the soldiers. In the past 15 months 325 pairs have been handed in to the society. Mrs. Jas. Cunningham, Glamis, has knit over 60 pairs and footed 20 pairs of socks. Miss Sara McIntyre, Glamis, knit 17 pairs and footed 8 pairs socks. Mrs. S. Stephenson, Glamis, knit 1 pair mitts, 1 scarf, 8 pairs socks and footed 8 pair socks. Others who have knit from 10 to 12 pair of socks are: Miss Howson, Glamis; Mrs. Wm. Robinson, Glamis; Mrs. John McLean, 2nd Bruce; Mrs. McCormick, Glamis; Miss J. Shaw, 9th Kincardine; Miss Alice Gardiner, 10th Kincardine.

Forty-five surgical shirts have been made: Miss M. McIntyre, Glamis, 25; Miss Maude McKay, Glamis, 6; Miss Laura Cunningham, Glamis, 13; Mrs. R. Needham, 9th Kincardine, 1.

Mrs. Deehan will be glad to give yarn to anyone for this great cause.

A Group of Officers 160th Batt.

Lieut. Oliver, Lieut. Rowland, Major Chadwick, Lieut. Parker, Lieut. Cameron

FROM TED. WILHELM

Letter to Mr. A. S. Reyce Describes 71st Batt.'s Trip to England

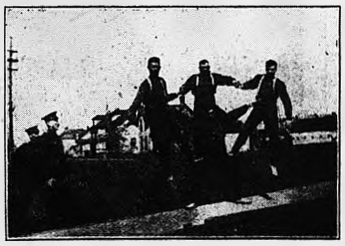
Dear Friend Gus:—

Arrived here three weeks ago after a two weeks' trip. We left Galt on Wednesday night, March 29th, and arrived in Halifax the next Saturday morning, we stayed on the train till about 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon then we marched to Pier No. 2 where our ship, the "Olympic" was anchored. We were waiting for our turn to get on when our Major came and told us we couldn't go because a couple of our fellows had taken measles on the train, and we had to be quarantined in Halifax for two weeks or more. Well, Gus, if there was ever a bunch of soreheads it was us then. We were put under quarantine right there on the pier and the next day they came around to see if any more fellows had any signs of them but there were not so they let Nos. 9, 10 and 11 platoons get on the ship but kept No. 12 there as the fellows that had them were all from that platoon. On Sunday night we pulled out of the pier about a mile and anchored there till Wednesday morning 9 o'clock when we pulled out, the weather being fine and the ocean nice and calm. It took us six days to come across but we were delayed a day on account of heavy fog. We had to wear our lifebelt all the way as there was big danger of submarines.

When we got near Liverpool we were met by two torpedo destroyers who escorted us back the rest of the way. We had no trouble with submarines but one of the destroyers sunk one on their way out to meet us. We arrived in Liverpool on Tuesday, April 11th. Then we took the train from there to Liphook where we arrived at 4 o'clock next morning. Then we marched from there to the camp 2½ miles with our full equipment and believe me Gus, I was ready to go to bed when we got here. This is quite a large camp. There are 20,000 soldiers here. We live in wooden shacks about 45 men to one. There is a regular city of them here. I enjoyed the trip very much but got tired of travelling near the last. I think I will like this place alright, but as much as I've seen so far give me good old Canada every time. Over half of our battalion are away on a 6 days' leave at present, expect to get mine next week, intend to go to London. It is only a little over 40 miles from here. Well, must close for tonight, Gus. Hope you are well and hoping to get a nice long letter from you soon.

Your old friend.
TED.

Physical Training with 160th.



One of Sergt. Holdsworth's Acrobatic Stunts.

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Standing—Sergt. F. Holdsworth, Pte. J. Howe, Pte. A. E. Houghen, Corp. Thos. McCaw, Pte. Lorne Avis, Pte. Alex. Stewart, Pte. T. Young, Lieut. R. O. Rowland, Pte. D. Bain, Pte. H. Sparling, Pte W. Woodcock, Corp. Harry Waite, Pte. J. J. Clancy.
Sitting—Sergt. P. B. James, Pte. J. Wallace, Pte. H. Woods, Pte. J. Hudson, Corp. Geo. Wanless, Corp. G. M. McCarter, Pte. J. H. Hennis, Sergt. G. W. Moore, Pte. Gordon Sewell, Pte. M. McNab, Pte. J. Scott, Pte. D. Henderson, Corp. H. McDougall.

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J. E. McGREGOR, Walkerton, Ont.

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Eat more bread instead of potatoes and keep down the cost of living.

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Office Stationery

BUSINESS Stationery should reveal the spirit of the business for which it is used. An appropriate letter head for a profession would be inappropriate for a mercantile house.

The typographical appearance of a letter head for a doctor should be small, neat, dignified—almost feminine; for a blacksmith, black, rugged, plain; for a vaudeville performer, loud, showy, big; for a bank, rich, dignified, restrained; for a store, neat, practical, harmonious, and so on.

Correspondence paper should not reflect poor judgment. Everything counts in these days of sharp competition.

Telescope Job Department

HE STRUCK IT RIGHT AT LAST

After Suffering Almost Two Years, "Fruit-a-tives" Brought Relief.

MR. WHITMAN

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"In 1912, I was taken suddenly ill with Acute *Stomach Trouble* and dropped in the street. I was treated by several physicians for nearly two years. I was in constant misery from my stomach and my weight dropped down from 225 pounds to 160 pounds. Several of my friends advised me to try 'Fruit-a-tives' and I did so. That was eight months ago. *I began to improve almost with the first dose.* No other medicine I ever used acted so pleasantly and quickly as 'Fruit-a-tives', and by using it I recovered from the *distressing Stomach Trouble, and all pain and Constipation and misery were cured.* I completely recovered by the use of 'Fruit-a-tives' and now I weigh 208 pounds. I cannot praise 'Fruit-a-tives' enough". H. WHITMAN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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See these **Specials**

THE spring winds are blowing which has opened up our homes for housecleaning. There may be many new pieces required in the furniture line. We have an excellent assortment of Furniture at remarkable values:—

3 drawered Dresser with 1 drawer and 1 duo stand. Beautifully finished for $10 and up to $48
Bed Springs from $2.50 up to $14
Mattresses - - - $3 up to $20
Rocking Chairs from $1 up to $20

Give us a call while the collection is great.

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FOR SALE

Frame Cottage, in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable.

Medium sized brick house, splendid condition, good stable.

Double house, frame, in good shape, small stable.

Medium sized frame cottage, renovated, good stable, half acre of land

Medium sized brick house, six rooms.

Brick cottage, six rooms.

Good brick house, eight rooms, corner lot, recently built.

Good brick house, eight rooms, with stable.

Good roughcast house, in fine shape, corner lot.

Also choice vacant corner lot.

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POETS' CORNER

DADDY'S LETTER

Daddy wrote a letter from the fighting-place last week,
Wrote it from the trenches, where they play at hide and seek;
Daddy says: "The days are bright, the sky is blue as blue,
The birds are singing always, dear, of 'Home, Sweet Home,' and you;
And tell our little curly head, the boy I left behind,
To always do his mother's will and grow up brave and kind;
It's out here in the trenches, dear, with the blue dome overhead,
That you feel that God is watching every step his children tread."
Then Daddy goes on telling of the fine pals he has met,
And how each heart is bound to heart in a sort of human net;
But mother says that Daddy is pretending all is fair,
For he never mentions bullets that are whizzing through the air,
And when we answer Daddy we will sham the same as he,
For our joy will make him stronger in the hour of victory.

News About Town

The prospects for a good hay crop are the best in years.

Tiverton is dear to the heart of one Private who could stay in Walkerton but two days.—Tiverton Watchman.

It has been proved thus far that Col. Allison, whom Sir Sam Hughes describes as the "soul of honor" participated in the shell contract rake-off to the extent of $253,000.

A soldier in the 29th Battery has been moved to write as follows from England in regard to the Bramshott Camp:—

Sure a little drop of water fell from out the sky one day;
It fell on the surface of a lump of mud and clay.
When the war office found it, it looked so sweet and rare—
They said suppose we grab it and place a camp right there.
So they covered it with Canadians, just to make the mud pile grow;
It's the only place you'll find them, no matter where you go.
They sprinkled it with rain drops just to make it nice and rare,
And they called it Bramshott camping ground—they thought we wouldn't care.

+ + +

Boy Scouts.

The members of the Wolf Patrol, Boy Scouts, enjoyed an outing on Saturday down the River. They spent the afternoon fishing, and afterwards cooked their supper in true scouts' style. The patrol consists of Patrol Leader Vernon Tovell, Corp., V. Eidt, Will Ramsey, Bryan McCool, Barry Moore, Leslie Bryce, Wilfred Inglis, Mervyn Forsythe. The Scouts have been taking a course in signalling the past two weeks and are making good progress in scouting.

THE MILITARY SPIRIT

Is Abroad in the Land and Even the Youngsters on the Streets of Walkerton Take to Drill Instead of Marbles

IF SUCH a terrible calamity could possibly happen, that the earth be afflicted in about 10 years' time with a war such as the nations are struggling with today then Canada would be immediately ready with tens of thousands of brave boys willing to defend their country for if this titanic struggle has no other good effect it is at least instilling into our boys and girls a fervid patriotism which we believe will not fade away as long as earth remains.

One of the proofs of this is to be seen every day if we but watch the kiddies on their way to school. Here is one small laddie, about six years old, in full uniform even to the badge of the 160th on his baby neck. On being spoken to he pushes his cap back from his damp curls, gives a flourish with his swagger stick, and this conversations ensues:—

"Well, Laddie, you're a fine soldier, aren't you?"

"Yes."

"What battalion do you belong to?"

"The 160th, just 'listed Saturday afternoon and I've two colts at home my father give me, nice colts too, not goin' to die neither."

"What are you going to do with the colts when you go to the war?"

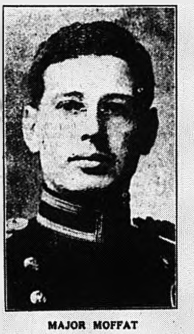
"Oh! Guess I'll ride one and lead the other!" And thus the talk runs on, his little mind so full of war news that he is the making of a fine soldier and if there is no war when he grows up, he will be ready, at any rate, to fight the wrongs that ever exist.

Another embryo man comes from a home where there is no money to spare for tiny soldier suits so happily makes his own puttees by winding rags around his thin little legs and salutes in real soldier fashion when accosted by his elders.

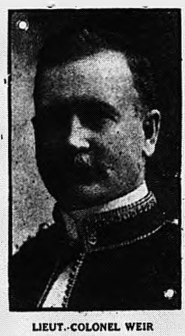
But the funniest and best of all the recruiters was a noble little band of boys on the march—a diminutive lieutenant at the head, followed by five small soldiers in civilian dress, one with a bugle, another with a wee drum, two others carrying nothing but needing all their energy to keep up with their leader and at the rear "Little Dan comes last" carrying the Union Jack, in reality "An old bit of bunting only an old colored rag" for it had braved through many days a strenuous life in the small boys' hands.

Suddenly the leader faced his small company and in a shrill, childish voice shouted "Halt" and they halted! Now came the command "Attenshun" and they attenshuned. The next in order was a scathing rebuke from the youthful leader "Now I don't want no more foolin' from you fellers, when I say quick march I mean quick march and if you fellers don't do it you're goin' to get a touch of this." Here he significantly pointed to a crude wooden sword suspended from his belt. After pausing a moment for them to realize the dire meaning of his words he suddenly turned on his heel and gave the command "Mark Time" in a voice not outrivalled even by our Lieutenant Rowland and they marked time. Then "Quick March" and they quick marched with bugle blowing, drum beating and flag bravely waving. After a block or two their number was greatly increased by raw recruits who were accepted or rejected according to the whims of the leader.

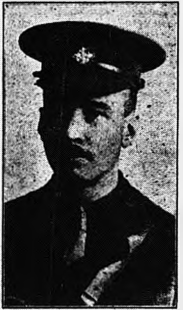
Senior Officers of the 160th (Bruce) Battalion



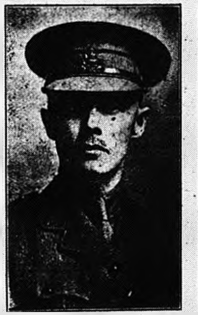
MAJOR MOFFAT



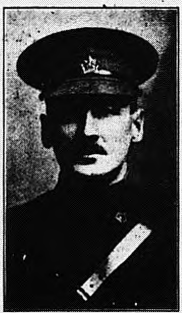
LIEUT.-COLONEL WEIR



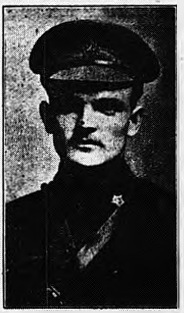
MAJOR A. W. McNALLY



CAPT. SHAW



CAPT. TODD, Q. M.



LIEUT. WHITEHEAD

A June bride? Then you may get your announcements or invitations tastefully printed at The Telescope Office.

Advertising is part of the news these days. Readers can always tell the wide awake stores by the advertisements.

The Chesley Enterprise says: The Enterprise will get in line with the other newspapers of Bruce and Grey and after July 1st the price will be $1.50 per year payable in advance.

The wet harvest of 1916 and wet spring of 1916 will make many farmers see the necessity of more tile drainage. Many Carrick farms are flooded that might be dry if properly drained.—Mildmay Gazette.

Chesley sold its $22,600 worth of 5½ per cent. hydro electric debentures to C. J. Nickle, K.C., in trust, at par.

The membership of Wesley Church, Chesley, is 246 and the givings to missions this year amount to $727.70 or nearly $3.00 each.

The Medical Officer—Not much wrong with him: Give him a Number Nine pill.

The Orderly—I'm afraid we're out of "Number Nines," sir.

The Medical Officer—Then give him a Number Four and a Number Five.—London Opinion.

Hanover citizens entertained about 350 officers and soldiers of the 147th Battalion last week. Owing to farmers being busy seeding there was not a large attendance from county points. The program consisted of signalling exercises, laying telephone wires, drills and other military performances.

Members of the Canadian expeditionary force travelling in uniform will hereafter be able to secure half-rate fares on the railways. Certificates are issued to the men by their officer commanding, and these must be produced when purchasing transportation. The new ruling applies to officers as well as men, and officers travelling on duty are required to secure certificates before departure.

APPRENTICE WANTED

(Paisley Advocate)

It is not very often we have given our readers a paragraph relative to The Advocate and its business, but the position we are in at present regarding help in the printing office prompts us to write a paragraph with a view to inducing a boy to become an apprentice. Since the writer became publisher of this modest local journal quite a number of young men have gone out into the bigger world after learning the printing or getting their first experience in newspaper work in The Advocate Office, the experience so gained enabling them to creditably fill positions elsewhere, also take advantage of opportunities to rise. Not only have these boys become successful tradesmen and journalists, but have also attained to prominent places in the life of those communities in which they became located. We hope we may be pardoned for mentioning a list of our graduates:—John Nelson, managing director of the Vancouver Daily World; O. H. Nelson, publisher of the Prince Rupert Journal; the late Geo. D. Young, of the Herald, Park Falls, Wis., and his successor, Lorne McGregor; David McDonald, publisher of The Advance, Elmwood, Man.; A. E. Quayle, editor and proprietor of The Sun, Carmangay, Alta.; Hugh Darroch, The Advocate, Ogema, Sask., and William George, who has a half interest in The Free Press at Wilkie, Sask.; Robt. Elliott, in charge of a department in a large printing office in Toronto, who is president of Toronto Typographical Union; Reuben Wittman, a foreman in the office of a daily newspaper at Moosejaw, Sask.; Jas. Sparrow, a skilled linotype operator, and Chester Pickard, who is deaf and dumb, but able to hold a steady job in Toronto offices. Our object is to point out to boys and parents of Paisley that an apprenticeship course in The Advocate office has given all these young men a good start in life, and will do the same for others. Our latest recruits have enlisted as soldiers, and the only man left on the staff desires to also don the khaki. We therefore require another apprentice, and will give one every opportunity and encouragement to attain success.

Under the caption "Wiarton not Known," the Echo dirged half a column last week. The Editor didn't explain why he didn't do his "bit" by submitting an article from Wiarton for the patriotic issue, neither did he remark that Wiarton, a town of more than 2,000 population, contributed about a score of recruits to the 160th—Lionhead News.

WALKERTON'S
Leading Garage and Repair Shop

All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.

Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spark Plugs, &c.

Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate

Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.

WM. WHITE, Proprietor

PHOTOGRAPHY

There is no no picture more beautiful than a picture of the mother and her children

THE FRASER STUDIO

Richard A. Schuett

Contractor in Painting and Decorating

No Jobs too large or small. All First Class Mechanics. Real Graining—close imitation of natural wood my specialty.

GIBSON ST. WALKERTON, ONT

SPRING TERM at the
NORTHERN Business College

OWEN SOUND, ONT.
OPENS ON MONDAY APRIL 3rd

Students are admitted any time.

Young women should begin making preparation at once to fill the places of the office men who have enlisted.

Write for particulars and circular.

C. A. Fleming, Principal
G. D. Fleming, Secretary

The Home Washer

The easiest running of all washers is on exhibition at our store. Call and see it. Its speed balance wheel and steel ball-bearings make it so easy to run that any child can operate it.

Patterson Bros.

From Toronto to Vancouver

LEAVE Toronto Union Station

10.45 p.m., Monday, Wednesday, Friday.

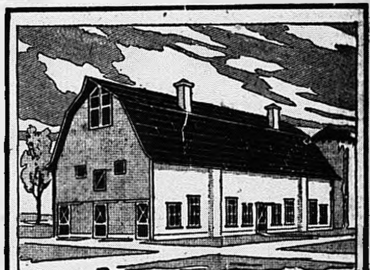
For Parry Sound, Sudbury, Port Arthur, Fort William, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Saskatoon, Calgary, North Battleford, Edmonton, Vancouver, and Pacific Coast Points.

Tickets and Berth Reservations from

T. E. ATTWOOD, S. S. & Ins. Agent

or write R. L. Fairbairn, General Passenger Agent, 68 King St. E., Toronto.

CANADIAN NORTHERN ALL THE WAY



The foundation is not the most important thing

True, you can't have a good barn without a good foundation but don't forget either that the roof has to stand most of the punishment. Upon it falls the burden of resisting the destructive influences of weather and changing seasons.

Now, the question is "Where am I going to find a roof which will meet these conditions?" Certainly not in wooden shingles which have rapidly deteriorated during the past few years. Not in anything so perishable as wood, nor yet iron, which lets in driving rain, but rather in a permanent mineral composition such as Brantford Roofing.

Now, let us look at a section of Brantford Roofing. First, you notice it has a pure, long-fibred felt base. This is thoroughly saturated with a filler coat of asphalt or mineral pitch. Then it is given another coat. Finally, the surface is thickly covered with crushed slate. You can imagine what a job rain, snow, fire or heat would have penetrating a roof like that. As for comparing

Brantford Roofing

"Nature's Waterproofing"

with shingles on the score of permanency, or protection, or appearance, or even economy, there is no comparison. You put a Brantford Roof on once, and it will last as long as the building; it will always look well and it will never need repairing.

Why not let us send you samples, also a copy of our booklet which explains how Brantford Roofing is "always on the job". Or, if you will give us the dimensions of your barn or house roof we will gladly submit estimates without charge or obligation.

Brantford Roofing Company, Limited
Brantford, Canada

For Sale by S. W. Vogan

CROSS PURPOSES

Mrs. Austin knew nothing of these soaring dreams, which only awaited a word from her lips to become serious intentions. She had no particular ambition on Frank's behalf; in fact, the young squire and his surroundings seemed to her almost ideally perfect. The very heaviness of life at Culverdale pleased her; there was something solid, respectable, and sincere about it; a sense of prosperous restfulness and security deeply rooted in the earth—that she found charming —for a fortnight. She liked to walk with Frank under his spreading trees, and call up faint visions of wives and sisters of by-gone Leicesters, who had known the great trunks as tender saplings, and lived and died under their gradually widening shadows. She could even find names for a few of these phantoms, for she had been to the neat little church (Frank's father had restored it), and had seen their monuments, with urns, and cherubs and festoons of marble drapery upon the walls. It was strange to look at Frank, with the sunshine glancing through a little lancet-window on his head; and to think that he too would have a tablet on those neat, cold walls one day, and that other guests would stay at the hall, and come on Sundays, and study it during service time. Frank, at her elbow read the responses, with a consciousness of his importance to the Established Church, which might have been absurd if it had not been so simple and honest. He sat through the sermon in an attitude expressive of deeper interest than Mrs. Austin found practicable. How was she to know that the whole of that discourse, as the young man heard it, was about herself?

For her own part, she had dreams; but, less happy than Frank, her dreams were of the past instead of the future. When Gilbert South had asked her if she remembered the old time at West Hill, she had answered, "Perfectly." It was quite true; the picture was there, but it had not been called up for years as his words called it up. Even when he did not speak, the knowledge that it was continually in his thoughts seemed to give it a kind of independent existence. Mrs. Austin found herself recalling it in idle moments, and dwelling on all manner of little incidents and details, which had been thrust into the background by later events. The old house and garden rose up before her as she knew them in her childish days; the gateway hung with ivy, the apple-tree under her bedroom window, warped, and leaning away from the strong west winds; the countless blossoms of narcissus and daffodil in early spring. She remembered the hoarse roar of the sea as she lay in bed on stormy nights, the shrieking of the hurrying gusts, the fierce lashing of the driven drops upon the pane, and then the stillness and the rain-washed sweetness of the morning when she woke. It all came back to her, even to the tufts of fern, and the small green leafcups growing on the garden wall; but it came back with that peculiar charm of tender remembrance which, combining many impressions of that which we have lost, creates one more beautiful than all. She saw it with a deeper color in the sea, a wilder splendor of sunsets, a pearly clearness in the morning sky, and a wonderful purity in the lucid depths of air. More than once since she came to Culverdale, it had chanced to her, falling asleep at night, while poor Frank was seeking his fortune in the stars, to dream that she saw Gilbert coming toward her along the grassy path. It was almost impossible to wake from such a dream, and not to look with curious interest at the real man when he came down to breakfast.

With all these preoccupations, it was hardly surprising that Mr. Austin did not give much thought to Tiny Vivian, beyond a vague and general good-will, which the girl did not return. Tiny had never changed her mind about Mrs. Austin. "I said I shouldn't like her, and I don't," she triumphantly repeated, one day as she stood talking to Frank.

"It's a fine thing to be consistent, isn't it?" said Frank, dryly.

"It's much better than changing one's mind forever. I can't see anything so very wonderful about her. Of course, she has been good-looking, but so have lots of people, according to what they say. And anybody might talk in that affected way, as if her words were much more precious than anybody else's. It makes me cross."

"So I see."

"I could talk like that, and walk like that too! Look here." And Tiny swept round the room in an imitation of Mrs. Austin, which would have been very tolerable to anybody but Frank.

"Oh, of course!" he said. "That's always the way. Let one woman get hold of another, and one knows what to expect."

"And pray what does one expect?"

"Well, neither justice nor mercy. I suppose you can't help it."

"Oh, indeed!" said Tiny. "Then I should like to know what Mrs. Austin says of me!"

"As far as I know she doesn't say anything," he answered, coolly.

Tiny was pained at Frank's manner, but she looked him in the face and smiled only the more resolutely. "No," she said, "of course she doesn't. That's just what I say. She's awfully stuck up and cold. I can quite understand her jilting Mr. South."

"How do you know she did jilt Mr. South?" he inquired, in an irritating tone.

"Why, Frank, didn't she go and marry that other man? Of course she jilted him, and she'd do it again just as likely as not, only I hope he won't give her the chance. He's worth fifty of her! Oh my goodness!" Tiny exclaimed, with a burst of defiant laughter, "what a regiment that would be!"

It was quite right that Tiny should speak up for Mr. South, since but for him she would have stood a chance of being somewhat neglected. Gilbert, however, would not suffer that. Apart from the fact that he found Tiny very fascinating, with her great eager eyes, her quick smiles, and the supreme charm of being still in her teens, he could never endure to see any one slighted. His nature was sweet and kindly to the core, and he was always ready to give the sympathy, which, to say the truth, he required rather lavishly. He liked to talk about himself in tones of confidential melancholy, slightly dashed with bitterness. But he would talk to you just as readily about yourself, showing a gentle warmth of interest which was flattering and agreeable. This kind of thing was new to Tiny. Frank was not in the habit of saying much about his inner feelings, and certainly would not have known what to make of Tiny's if she had attempted to express them. Perhaps the girl had been less conscious of having such feelings to express before Mr. South came. It was new to her, too, being accustomed to play a subordinate part, in consequence of youth and inexperience, to meet with some one who considered youthful impressions of far greater value than the dull and blunted opinions of middle age. The squires and rectors about Culverdale did not express such views, nor did their wives and daughters set such value on the artless ideas of a girl who had been nowhere and known nobody. Tiny, in a simple, unthinking way, had loved the country lanes and meadows among which she had been brought up; but with Mr. South's arrival came a quickened consciousness of their beauty and of her feelings about them. She was already a little less simple in consequence of his worship of simplicity, and her great brown eyes were more eager, and sometimes more thoughtful.

The time passed on till Mrs. Austin's visit was within three days of its close. She was to leave Culverdale on the Thursday, and this was the Monday evening, when a garden-party at the house of some friends of the Leicesters ended in an impromptu dance. Gilbert came up to her as she sat fanning herself, and watching the revolving couples. She shook her head in answer to his request. "Don't ask me," she said. "I haven't danced for years." And she glanced, not without a touch of amusement, at Frank, who had already been rejected, and who stood a little off, very erect and melancholy.

"Why not?" said Gilbert.

"My dancing days are over," she replied simply. "Go and dance with some of these young people. I see plenty of pretty girls who will be quite ready for a new partner."

He neither moved nor answered, and she turned her head and looked up at him from her low chair. He stood by her side with downcast eyes, pulling his moustache with what would have looked almost like an air of irritation, if she had not known that he was never really out of temper. His expression and attitude remind her of old days, when he was apt to be offended for a moment because some one had laughed at him and he never liked to be laughed at. But after a brief pause she looked at him more attentively. Old time had taught her to read Gilbert's face like an open book more readily than any other face on earth, yet there was something perplexing in it now. Did he care so much to dance with her? She leaned back and waited, knowing that he was sure to speak before long.

"It is always the same thing," he said, presently. "This is over, and that is over. And, when I remember you, everything was just beginning."

"But that was a long while ago—as I think we have frequently remarked."

Gilbert's eyes were fixed on a bit of scarlet geranium, which had fallen on the floor. "Yes," he said, "I have missed everything somehow."

"One would think you were a second Rip Van Winkle, you seem to find it so hard to realize the lapse of time. You haven't by chance been asleep for a dozen years or so, have you?"

"Upon my word, I don't know. I think perhaps I may have been." He moved the bit of red blossom with his foot, and studied it under its new aspect. "Asleep and dreaming, perhaps," he said, in a low voice.

"Well," Mrs. Austin replied, "as far as I am concerned, there is no great difficulty. Since you know the year in which I was born, you have only to buy an almanac, or to look at the top of a newspaper, and I think you will be able to calculate that I am thirty-seven."

"Oh, I know that very well. You will not let me forget it."

"Will not let you forget it? Could you forget it if I would let you?"

"No," said South, lowering his voice still more, "I don't suppose I could. I have learned my lesson, I think. But I can swear to you that I never remembered it till you taught me."

The music stopped abruptly as he spoke; and seemed to make a sudden vacancy in the air, into which there poured a confused murmur of voices and sweeping of dresses as the dancers strolled by. Among them, with a carmine flush on her soft brown cheek, went Tiny Vivian, and raised her long lashes for one brilliant glance as she passed. "Miss Vivian looks especially well to-night," Mrs. Austin remarked, looking after her, and Gilbert murmured some reply, but the expression which had perplexed his companion deepened on his face. Her attention was distracted for a moment by the arrival of the master of the house, a stout, white-whiskered old gentleman, who benignantly expressed the opinion that it was a pleasant sight to see the young people enjoying themselves. When she had agreed with him as completely as he could wish, she looked quickly round, but the tall figure had vanished from her side.

He had gone away to follow once more a useless round of thought which had grown drearily familiar to him of late. He was haunted by the memories which he had called up. He had tried to bring them to life again, and instead they flitted around him like mocking ghosts, to be seen, but never to be touched. Those happy days in Cornwall were like the opening of a poem, but it had ended in the flattest and feeblest prose. At twenty he was to have been a hero; at thirty-nine he was nothing, and knew that he never would be anything. The experience was not remarkable, but in most cases the contrast is rendered endurable by the gentle influence of time. We become accustomed to it before it is so terribly defined, and half forget the splendor of the starting-point before we reached the pitiful goal. But South was not so fortunate. He saw them both, and saw them always, in Mildred's eyes.

As he stood by the door gazing idly round, his glance suddenly encountered Tiny Vivian's. She looked at him as if she dimly divined his trouble, but turned away her head the moment he noticed her, and yet that swift glance, with its vague proffer of sympathy, came like a ray of light into his dull perplexity. Tiny's eyes, at least, had no reflection of a failure.

It happens occasionally that an unexpected chill will suddenly depress us, an undefinable blight which seems to come from nowhere in particular and to be everywhere. The weather may have something to do with it; but the chill is within as well as without, and the outward aspect of things can only emphasize its dreariness.

Something of the kind befell the inhabitants of the Manor-house on the Tuesday morning. Every one was dull, the sky was clouded, and the world seemed to have grown old. Gilbert South had a harassed and weary expression; Tiny owned to a headache; Mrs. Leicester was worried by the knowledge that fifteen people were coming to dinner, and that she must keep awake all the evening; and Frank was conscious of nothing but the shadow of Mrs. Austin's approaching departure. Mrs. Austin herself was inclined to think that she had more than enough of Culverdale. She had never known a place which depended so much on the sunshine for what beauty it possessed, and, in the uniformly diffused shadow, the low lying park and the meadows with their lines of hedge and ditch oppressed her with a sense of unendurable monotony. There was really nothing to distinguish one inclosure from another, unless it were the presence of cows or sheep. One would have said that the soil of Frank's inheritance was heavy with the dullness of many generations, which rose on sunless days like an exhalation, not precisely poisonous, since good family feelings and respectable virtues would take no harm in it, but far too dense for winged and delicate fancies. Consequently, there was no chance of escaping from it even in thought. In truth there seemed no limit to its influence. Mrs. Austin, while she dressed, looked across the river to the village and saw how the church stood solidly planted among its white grave-stones, and pointed, with a sharp little spire to a gray and dreary region on high. It was hardly an encouraging prospect.

Frank, poor fellow, suffered from her depression. He was too closely connected with his surroundings to be a congenial companion on such a day; his acres burdened him and dragged him down, and he found her not unkind, but languid and cold. Gilbert South might have called up other scenes and times by the mere sound of his voice, but he was silent at breakfast-time, and disappeared almost immediately afterward. It was vaguely understood that he had important letters to write. And, after all, Mrs. Austin was not very sure that she needed any company. As she sat in the drawing-room turning the pages of a novel as an excuse for silence, she half-unconsciously followed a thread of thought which stretched backward to her girlish days and onward to her future. She was still pursuing it in the afternoon when she drove with Tiny Vivian to the neighboring town to make some purchases for Mrs. Leicester.

The little town remained in her memory as a picture, as places sometimes do, which being seen but once, in one mood and under one aspect, are not blurred and confused by conflicting impressions. The sullen clouds were as much a part of it as the foot-worn pavement; and a man with an organ, grinding a tune which had been popular a season or two before, was just as important as the vicar who went by with a bundle of little tracts, and bowed to Miss Vivian. The carriage stopped and went on as Tiny directed, the tradesmen started out of their shops as if somebody had pulled a string, and stood bareheaded and smiling at the door while she consulted Mrs. Leicester's list of commissions. At one place she went in, and Mrs. Austin was left alone in a little square. The town hall was there, erected MDCCCXLIII.; there was also a drinking-fountain, with an inscription which she could not read. The great clock overhead struck four like a knell, and startled her just as she was thinking that Gilbert South certainly was not a hero, and yet —— And a moment later Tiny came out and said "Home" to the coachman.

They did not talk much as they drove back. When the lodge-keeper swung the gate open at the sound of their approach, it occurred to Mrs. Austin to wonder what Tiny had been thinking about so intently all the time.

That evening, after dinner, South came to her and stood for a few minutes turning over some photographs which lay at her elbow. One of them was of a place which he knew and she did not, and in answer to a question of hers he described it. He pressed his hand on the table as he spoke, and a white scar across one of his fingers stood out more prominently and caught Mrs. Austin's eye.

"That cut of yours left a mark," she said, when he had finished. "How frightened I was! do you remember?"

Gilbert looked first at his hand and then at her, with a strange, startled expression, almost as if he felt a throb of pain in his old wound. "Yes," he said, "I remember." And all at once the color came into his face as if he were a boy again. "I was cutting a stick for your brother Jack," he added hurriedly, "and the knife slipped. Your mother tied it up for me."

(To be continued.)

Girls in Korea.

Girls in Korea have no names or what would be considered names in the western world. There are no Marys or Mabels or Ruths. The little ones are given pet names at their birth, and these they bear until they are ten years old, after which they are no longer used. After her tenth birthday the young woman is known as "Mr. Kim's daughter" or "Mr. Kim's girl baby." The latter title is considered the more honorable.

If there are several daughters in the family they are distinguished by such words as "big" (for the eldest), "second," "third," "fourth," etc. After marriage they are known by their husband's name and title, with the word "house" affixed. They may also be distinguished by the name of the place from which they came when marrying, as "Mrs. of the House of Kim, the young lady who came from Koug Jo."

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

May 28, 1916. Lesson IX. The Council at Jerusalem.—Acts 15: 1-35.

COMMENTARY.—I. The occasion for a Council (vs. 1, 2) Jerusalem was the great centre of the Christian faith and was Judaistic in its prejudices. Antioch was the centre of Gentile Christian influence. The church at Jerusalem was solicitous for the purity of the Christian body everywhere, and, receiving the impression that the Gentile converts at Antioch were not fully in harmony with the principles of Christianity because they did not observe Jewish rites, some tried to convince them that they could not be saved without keeping the law of Moses. Paul and Barnabas were at Antioch and strongly opposed the teaching of the men who came from Jerusalem, but were not able to convince them that any one could be saved who did not conform to the Jewish rite of circumcision. The church at Antioch decided that it was best for Paul and Barnabas and others of their number to go to Jerusalem to confer with the apostles and elders there, that a decision might be reached on the question under dispute. If the matter could be settled satisfactorily, the unity of the church would be assured; otherwise a division seemed inevitable.

II.—The Discussion (vs. 3-21). The delegates set out on their three-hundred-mile journey to Jerusalem, going along the Mediterranean coast through Phenicia and then through the plain of Esdraelon and Samaria, declaring as they went the salvation of the Gentiles. The church at Jerusalem received them cordially and to them the apostles related what the Lord had done by them among the Gentiles. The converted Pharisees were strong in their belief that the Gentiles ought to keep the law of Moses. This discussion was informal and took place before the convening of the council itself. When the council met, the different views were stated by their respective advocates. Peter then made a plea for Christian liberty based upon his experience in connection with the conversion of the Gentile Cornelius. The Lord made no difference between the Jews and Gentiles, honoring their faith by purifying their hearts. Both classes were to be saved by the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ. Paul and Barnabas related before the council that the Lord had wrought miracles among the Gentiles through their ministry. At this point James, our Lord's brother, who had charge of the church at Jerusalem, and who presided at the council, himself a Jew, gave an address in which he gave it as his judgment that the Gentiles should not be required to observe the Jewish law further than to refrain "from pollutions of idols, and from fornication, and from things strangled, and from blood."

III. A Decision Reached (vs. 22-29). 22. then pleased it the apostles and elders—The judgment, or opinion, expressed by James, became the decision of the council with no record of a dissenting voice. to send chosen men of their own company—It was fitting that men from the Jerusalem church should convey to Antioch the decision of the council, that it might come to the church there with full authority. Paul and Barnabas and their fellow delegates would report by word of mouth, but the men from Jerusalem would bear the official report of the council. Judas ... Barnabas—This man is not mentioned elsewhere in the scriptures. He may have been a brother of Joseph Barsabas (Acts 1:23). Silas—Called by Paul (2 Cor. 1:19) Silvanus. He became one of Paul's fellow laborers. among the brethren—At Jerusalem. 23 wrote letters—the decision of the council was put in writing so that there could be no confusion as to its nature. apostles and elders and brethren—Both the ministers and the laymen joined in this communication unto the ... Gentiles in Antioch and Syria and Cilicia—It appears that the perplexing question of requiring the Gentiles to keep the law of Moses had not extended beyond the regions here named. Syria was the country lying north of Palestine. Cilicia was a region lying west of the northern part of Syria and occupying the southeastern part of Asia Minor. 24. certain which went out from us—Those who had brought confusion among the Gentile converts had gone out from the church at Jerusalem, but with no authority to teach that they must keep the law of Moses. Subverting—This is a strong word in the Greek and has in it the idea of overthrow or devastation. gave no such commandment—"Gave no commandment."—R. V. The church at Jerusalem had not given those teachers any authority whatever. In their zeal for what they considered the essentials of religion, they took a course that threatened to retard the progress of the gospel. They believed so thoroughly in the teachings they were advocating, that they did not think they needed special authority.

25. It seemed good unto us—This form of expression was commonly used to state that a deliberate body had reached an agreement. Being assembled with one accord—"Having come to one accord."—R. V. Our beloved Barnabas and Paul—These words show the high esteem in which the Christians at Jerusalem held the apostles to the Gentiles. 26. Have hazarded their lives—The missionary journey that Paul and Barnabas had recently completed had exposed them to many great dangers. Indeed Paul had been stoned and left for dead in Lystra. For the name of our Lord Jesus Christ—The apostles had declared in unmistakable terms that Jesus was the Messiah and the common Lord of Jews and Gentiles. 27. We have sent .... Judas and Silas—These "chief men" would give, by word of mouth the result of the deliberations of the council. 28. It seemed good to the Holy Ghost, and to us—The Holy Spirit had guided the members of the council to a decision, and they were fully convinced that it was the mind of the Spirit. 29. Meats offered to idols—In idolatrous worship animals were slain in sacrifice to idols, and the meat was sold and used for food. In abstaining from this food the Christians would refrain from recognizing pagan gods. From blood .... things strangled—Men were forbidden to eat the blood of animals (Gen. 9: 4) before the call of Abraham, for the blood is the life. Animals that are strangled retain the blood, hence the command to abstain from eating blood would forbid the use of strangled animals as food. The command of Gen. 9: 4 is a general command and not one to Jews alone.

IV. The effect of the decision (vs. 30-35.) 30. Dismissed—Sent forth on their mission. Gathered the multitude—All the Christians of Antioch were naturally interested in the decisions of the council. 31. Rejoiced for the consolidation—The consolidation would be felt both by Jews and Gentiles, by the former because they knew how much was to be asked of their Gentile fellow worshippers; by the latter because they were declared free from the yoke of Jewish observances.—Cam. Bib. 32. Judas and Silas .... exhorted—These prophets from Jerusalem were able to give comfort to their brethren at Antioch, and their words confirming the action of the counsel were impressive. 33. They were let go in peace—The thought is that the Christians at Antioch dismissed Judas and Silas with a prayer that the divine blessing might be upon them. 34. 35. Verse 34 is omitted from the Revised Version because it lacks the authority of the best ancient manuscripts. That Silas remained at Antioch, however, is clear from v. 40 of this chapter. Paul and Barnabas remained at Antioch and labored for a while before starting on further journeys.

Questions.—What great question was perplexing the church? With whom did Paul and Barnabas contend? What did they finally decide to do? Who took part in the discussion at Jerusalem? What were some of the arguments presented? What opinion did James express? What did the church decide? Who were sent to Antioch? What was stated in the letter they carried? How was the decision received?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Christian concession.

I. Inspired by prophecy and experience.

II. Extended for the promotion of piety.

I. Inspired by prophecy and experience. It was inevitable that the claims of Judaism and Christianity should come into conflict in order that the contrast between spirituality and formality in religion might be made plain. The controversy began at Antioch where Paul had many supporters. The point of contention was the claim asserted by a small section of the Jewish church at Jerusalem, or Pharisaic spirit to impose on the Gentile converts the obligations of the Mosaic law. Those Judaizing brethren assumed an authority that they did not possess. Their position was reactionary. It aimed at the reestablishment of circumcision as the condition of salvation, the going back from the principle of an internal, to that of an external religion. Paul's special mission to the Gentiles forced the matter upon the attention of the church. His declaration had gone forth that God had opened the door of faith to the Gentiles. The object of the counsel at Jerusalem was to clear away all prejudice and ignorance, every groundless opinion which stood in the way of the progress of truth. Paul had reverence for Moses—a conviction of the divine origin of the law, of the inspiration of the prophets, of the infallible authority of the scriptures, as much as his opponents had. He had a deep insight into the doctrines of divine grace, which they had not. The church at Antioch was not obliged to consult the church at Jerusalem, but it was proper to do so. Paul desired to let the leaders of the church know exactly what he had been preaching. He believed he had a commission from Christ to preach His gospel wherever he found souls to be saved. The spirit of brotherly love and faith pervaded the church council. They had no conception of church authority apart from God's Spirit. There was no assumption of superiority on Peter's part. He spoke strongly, but with deference to the judgment of all. Paul represented the Gentiles and missionary work. Barnabas the church at Antioch. James summed up the matter and gave his judgment. That first church council affords an example of Christian prudence, brotherly love and wisdom under inspired guidance. Peter's words were weighty, seeing that God had revealed directly to him the relation of the Gentiles to the gospel. He would have been intensely Jewish but for his experience in the conversion of Cornelius. The fact that the Gentiles had received the Holy Ghost, Peter considered to be a significant proof that God was pleased to save them.

II. Extended for the promotion of piety. The council of Jerusalem made very clear the distinction between liberty and authority in their relation to each other in the Christian life. The testimony of the Spirit in the facts rehearsed was plainly the voice of God to the apostles. Discussion was full, impartial and thorough. There was in Paul a noble spirit of conciliation as to methods and usages. He who had made havoc of the church now kept it together. The Council wisely met the two-fold danger, which confronted the church, by declaring that the old forms were no longer binding, but that Christian liberty ought to be set under safe, prudent and mutually accepted rules and restraints, which were necessary for the preservation of social intercourse between Jewish and Gentile brethren. Appeal to prophecy, together with the evidence that God was moving in the matter, settled the controversy and provided for established spiritual liberty. Threatened schism in the church was avoided. Such was the method of settling the first controversy in the Christian Church. Amid great dangers the least possible hurt was done to the reputation of Christianity. The decision of the Council took the form of a recommendation rather than a command. The letter, which was sent to the church at Antioch was most wisely and carefully constructed. It avoided the details of of the controversy or any report of the discussion of the council. It accused no one, but by implication supported the position of Paul. It effectually checked all agitation by the Judaizing party. T.R.A.

THE OWL A SORT OF A CAT.

(Philadelphia Star)

A woman selecting a hat at a milliner's asked, cautiously: "Is there anything about these feathers that might bring me into trouble with the Bird Protection Society?"

"No, no, madam," the milliner said.

"But, did they not belong to some bird?" the woman persisted.

"Well, madam," the milliner returned, pleasantly, "these feathers are the feathers of a howl and the howl, you know, madam, seein' as 'ow fond 'e's of mice, is more of a cat than a bird."

"Like does not always produce like." "How do you mean?" "I mean it is quite possible to sow wild oats and reap a crop of lemons."—Baltimore American.

MORAL EFFECT OF VERDUN

The French have had two months to prepare, to match guns with guns and men with men, and for more than half of that time there has been no German progress that is worth mentioning, and at points there has been appreciable French counter offensive success. The present French position suggests the comment of one of Meade's officers after the first day of Gettysburg: "Our line has been hammered into an admirable defensive position."

Germany risked much on the great offensive. She gambled that a success would break the French spirit. Here I believe she exaggerated much; but, whether right or wrong in this, she must have realized that a failure would rouse the French spirit beyond any possible conception. And this is what has happened. Without exception, Frenchmen assured me that there had been no such confidence, calm assurance, since the Battle of the Marne. France as a whole felt that for the second time she had taken full measure of German might, efficiency, power. She realized to the full the true greatness of this might. But the "Miracle of the Marne" had been repeated on the Meuse and France once more felt her own strength, not with noisy exultation—there was no celebration in Paris—but in an atmosphere that could not be mistaken.

I believe that the moral effect of the German failure at Verdun, if the failure remains absolute, will be almost beyond exaggeration. There was no lack of courage, of determination, of constancy, but there was wonder. Was the enemy, after all, too strong and could he win, at the last, by sheer weight of strength and numbers? Having done all that a man or a nation could do, France waited for the shock, met it and—broke it, drew from success a confidence that it is almost impossible to describe because it was hardly expressed in words and found no revelation in any kind of celebration.

"This, then, is the worst," Frenchmen said to one another. "They have done their utmost and it was a tremendous thing, but it was not enough. Our lines have held. We have sold them three miles of our country over half-a-dozen miles of front. They have paid for it with 200,000 casualties, but the Kaiser is not in Verdun. Paris, Nancy, Calais, Verdun—these are landmarks in German aspirations and they remain all in our hands. Yes, doubtless they will try again; they are very strong—but go and see for yourself; they have not got Verdun and they have told you what they thought of the taking of it."

I shall always remember the words of the officers who took me to the little Place d'Armes before the Verdun citadel. Here the Kaiser was to review the victorious army as it entered Verdun. Along this street the Crown Prince was to ride at the head of the conquering army. About the square the shell-stricken houses crumbled and fell. On all sides there was ruin and out beyond the guns crashed and the musket fire rolled up in billows, audible, clearly, but four miles away. "And he has not come, William," they said calmly, "and he will not come and that is something."

And Verdun was "something." It was the biggest thing since the Marne to France. It was a new confirmation of the ancient decision. The verdict of the opening battle was not set aside by the latest trial, it was rather confirmed. The defence of Verdun has entered into the heart and soul of France; it has become something like that of Sarragossa for the Spaniard—that and something more, for Saragossa fell.

But again, at the risk of repetition, I would emphasize the fact that it was men, not walls, that saved Verdun. The forts are empty; the fortress has no more value than Liege. The war of trenches is being fought at Verdun as elsewhere. The only real victory would be the piercing of the French lines, and this danger was banished even before De Castlenau came with Petain. Probably there never was any more chance of such a success here for the Germans than there was for the French in Champagne, possibly not so much.

This battle for Verdun was a battle for moral values, fought over a town which had acquired a wholly fictitious value in the minds of the German and the French people alike, in the minds of the observers the world over. Germany fought to break the spirit of France. Perhaps—I do not think so, but perhaps she estimated her expected success at a true value, but this success she did not obtain. Unless she shall obtain it hereafter, she has lost all that she hoped to gain. She has not broken, but reinvigorated the spirit of France. This, I think, is the true meaning of the Battle of Verdun, and it is the meaning that the map will not disclose, that the commentator on merely military operations cannot estimate or value.

Perhaps one might say this way: Verdun was a battle-flag. Of itself nothing is of less value in conflict. It is a thing without use to the man fighting for his life, and yet it is a thing that soldiers value most highly and die for most readily. And at the close of the contest, if it be closed, France holds the flag. What this means to the regiment Verdun means to France.—From "The Battle for Verdun as France Saw It," by Frank H. Simonds, in the American Review of Reviews for May, 1916.

Dolly's Dress.

When Dolly dresses for a dance
I gaze at her aghast,
My soul with dire forebodings of
Disaster overcast.
Her skirt is so exceeding short,
Her waist is very low,
Extremes to meet would only have
A little way to go.

If Fashion should decide the skirt
Be shorter, yet, alack!
And evening bodices be cut
Still lower in the back,
(Which journals of the modes announce
Will be the next decree
From autocrats sartorial),
O where will Dolly be!
—Minna Irving in Judge.

SAFETY FIRST AND LAST.

(Life)

Mrs. Catterson—I am actually afraid to get my book balanced, for fear I have made a mistake.

Mrs. Halterson—Why don't you do as I do? I keep on drawing the money out until they won't let me have any more.

SUNDAY AT HOME

THE MILLENNIUM.

Out of the noise of the conflict,
In the wake of the death-wind's breath,
When the heart of mankind is weary
Of slaughter and sorrow and death.

When the lifeblood of every nation
Has flowed from its every vein,
And a host of its people are burdened
With a surfeit of horror and pain.

There shall rise from the fields of carnage
To shield with protecting wings,
That peace beyond all understanding
Which a mighty struggle brings.

And the time will come in the future
When the nations of all the earth,
United by ties of devotion
And proud of their common birth.

Shall gather under one banner
To be ruled by the Lord on high,
While the gospel of hatred is banished,
For a love that shall never die.

Then out of the earthquake and fire
Shall be fashioned a healing balm
And the world, in awe, will listen
To the still small voice of calm.
—Rochester Union.

HEAR MY CRY.

Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer. From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

He said unto me, my grace is sufficient for thee; for my strength is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me. For when I am weak, then am I strong.

When (Peter) saw the wind boisterous, he was afraid; and beginning to sink, he cried, saying, Lord, save me. And immediately Jesus stretched forth His hand, and caught him, and said unto him, O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt? If thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength is small. He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength. The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms. Strengthened with all might, according to his glorious power.

NOAH.

He has a place all his own. Moses led the people out of Egypt. Joshua led them into the Promised Land. But Noah is the solitary mourner over the drama of a ruined world. See him as the big ship careened to the impact of waters; her every timber trembled, but his heart trembled over a drowned world. He is chief mourner; see his scalding tears washing his face as he holds his weary head. Glad? The only gladness was that the only ship he had built held him safely on the death-dealing flood. Carpenters, caulkers, all hands employed in the building, all hopelessly submerged. Chief mourner, he comes in at the death. He hears the last mourner and the silence of the cruel waters nearly breaks his heart. The undertaker buries bodies one by one. Noah buries a world in one act. Ah, be! Will there ever be such another? The rainbow builds a bridge for my hope!

A pattern was shown to Moses on the mount as to be tabernacle; a pattern was shown to Noah as to the proportions of permanent marine architecture.

I once walked the deck of a full rigged ship, built on the model of the ark. She was a beauty for proportion and capacity and safety. Any departure from these lines involve abnormal structures, which fill the commanders with concern. These modern floating villages of two or three thousand souls fill wise people with consternation.

Look at the old ship builder and commander. He reminded those laborers. They helped to build the ark of safety. They were not saved by the ark. Outside the bulwarks is death; inside is life. There are many church members to-day; they help to build the ark of salvation like Noah's carpenters, but are they saved by the ark? Are we not to mourn over those, as Captain Noah wept in his cabin? These careless nominal members do not know what grief they are laying up for those grey-haired watchers.

See yon gray-headed pastor. How he prays for his people, with foreboding and with fear. Are they goats instead of sheep? Have they a name to live, and are dead? Good, obliging, well meaning men, workers after their kind; but, like Noah's carpenters, building for others and not going on board themselves?

We stand at the gangway of the gospel ship to-day. We entreat you to come on board for your very life. Time is very short. Eternity is long. "He that hath the Son hath life and he that hath not the Son hath not life, but the wrath of God abideth in him. H. T. Miller.

PLAYED THEM BOTH WAYS.

Magical Qualities of the Pyrennes Mineral Springs.

The French comedian Perlet was extraordinarily thin. A physician recommended him to try some bath in the Pyrenees, so he betook himself to the mineral springs, where he bathed unremittingly, but all in vain; he did not increase in size. "Patience," urged the doctor. "There is nothing like our baths for making people fat."

One day while Perlet was waiting philosophically in his bath for an embonpoint which never came he heard a conversation in the next room, from which his own was divided by only a thin partition and which was occupied by an enormous woman, fat as the Hottentot Venus.

"Doctor," she said, "I am getting tired of this." "Why?" asked the Aesculapian. "I have been here two months." "Well?" "Well, I am as enormous as I was when I came." "A little patience, madame," urged the doctor. "There is nothing like our baths for making people thin."

Perlet, hearing these words, sprang out of his bath, dressed, rushed home to his hotel, ordered his bill and left for Paris by the next train.

COUGHED SO H

Would Turn Bl

In The Face.

SHE WAS CURED BY

DR. WOOD

Norway Pine

Mrs. Ernest Adams, Sa
Ont., writes: "My little
old, had a dreadful
nights she would co
get black in the
for several hours
We tried different
had several doct
any good. "She
her cough was so
wasting away. A
try Dr. Wood's No
got a bottle and sa
and got another. No
glad to recommend it t

Too much stress cannot b
fact that a cough or cold shou
immediately.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Sy
cure the cough or cold and
ventative from all throat
troubles such as bronchitis,
and consumption.

"Dr. Wood's" is put up in
wrapper; three pine trees the tra
price 25c and 50c, per bottle.

Manufactured only by The
burn Co., Limited, Toronto, O

BRADSTREET'S TRADE

Toronto—Trade in retail and sale establishments continues on isfactory basis. Drygoods firms an encouraging showing of ord hand. Prices are firm all round; ton mills withdrew their price and have been marking goods u gar has made a serious advance ing the past few weeks. Tra strong, as general conditions po still higher prices. The leather continues active as far as de go. Price lists were withdrawn cently.

Montreal—Wholesale trade has b stimulated materially. While re tances continue fairly good, the tra is maintaining a cautious attitude to giving credit. Money is loosen going for commercial purposes steady rates.

Winnipeg—Business continues satisfactory basis in the middle Dry goods merchants report movement both in retail and wh sale departments. A fairly active mand has come to wholesalers from local merchants and from country and remittances and co tions continue fairly good. In of the higher price lists, foot firms have had good returns from vellers. A good seasonable busin is passing in groceries. Hardw merchants have similar reports make.

Calgary—Trade in retail and who sale houses is fairly active. D goods lines, both finished goods and fabrics, have been moved to retailers in liberal volume, and the general outlo is encouraging.

Vancouver.—While general trade expanding gradually the fundam industries are growing stronger the City of Vancouver itself conditions improve, street earnings show a substantial in over 1915. The movement of from wholesale firms continues and collections are on a sounder

Hamilton—Wholesale houses city continue to do a fairly business, orders being encoura both sorting and placing. Re latives of dry goods firms rep vorably to headquarters. Har has moved more freely of late, M facturers are busy on commercial ders for equipment as well as orders.

London—Trade in Western Ont. continues on a satisfactory basis.

Ottawa — Trade conditions steady. Financially, business firm generally speaking, are in a sound p sition.

Quebec—Orders are coming in fr ly. Local industries are well e ployed. Remittances on the whole fair.

Naming a Novel.

"The thing to do," said the liter man, "is to call your novel after name of the leading character."

"Why?" asked he youngest noveli

"Because the best and the most ceseful novels always have su names," the other replied. "Take great novelists. The greatest book each gets its title from the leading character's name.

"Instances are easy to give. Wha is the best novel of Dickens? It is 'David Copperfield.' What is the best novel of Thackeray? It is 'Henry Esmond.' What is the best novel of Scott? It is 'Ivanhoe.' What is the best novel of Thomas Hardy? 'Tes of the D'Urbervilles.' Of George Mer dith? 'The Ordeal of Richard Feverel.' Of Rider Haggard? 'Allan Quate main.' Of Tolstoy? 'Anna Karenina.'"

Heart Was So Weak Could Not Go Up Stairs Without Help.

When the heart becomes weak and does not do its work properly the nerves become unstrung and the whole system seems to go "all to pieces."

When this happens you need a tonic to build up both the heart and nerves, and Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will accomplish this for you, providing you do not let your case run too long and allow it to become chronic.

Mrs. Evangiliste Loverdure, Fo Coulonge, Que., writes: "Last summ my heart and nerves were so bad I cou not sleep at night, and my heart was weak I could not go up stairs witho help. My doctor said he could do more for me as my heart was complete done. A cousin of mine came in one da and told me that Milburn's Heart an Nerve Pills cured her completely. immediately gave her 50 cents to bri me a box, and since that day there i box always on my sideboard. I am now well, and my heart and nerves are stronger than when I was a little school girl. I advise anyone with heart trouble to try them. No doctor can beat them."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; for sale at all dealers; mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

[illegible]RM GARDEN

[illegible]EPING HORSES SOUND.

[illegible]orse is so much in demand at [illegible] of the year on the farm that [illegible]ll to look into his condition, [illegible]p him in the best of strength [illegible]or.

[illegible] of staleness quite often [illegible] in stabled horses, as the [illegible]ong-continued regular work, [illegible]ally so when the work is [illegible] of a rush order.

[illegible] work alone is not the [illegible] only a primary one, [illegible] dietary is likewise [illegible]ntributes eventually [illegible] staleness on ac[illegible] character. Heavy [illegible]ther whole grain, [illegible] tendency. Oats [illegible]ing effect, though [illegible] is a perfectly [illegible] and the more heat[illegible]ing the diet is, the [illegible] it is to induce staleness.

[illegible] stale condition is meant the [illegible] less impairing of the horse's [illegible]g efficiency, a depression of the [illegible]al's vital energy, and not in its [illegible] flush of health and vigor.

[illegible] of the most promising systems [illegible]leness is shown when the horse [illegible] to thrive and loses bodily con[illegible], becoming excessively finely [illegible] and looking somewhat tucked [illegible] the belly, the latter being a [illegible]ally characteristic sign. The coat [illegible] animal appears harsh and dull, [illegible]ting a "dried-up" appearance.

[illegible]ther sign is seen when the horse [illegible] work. He does not have his [illegible]ary spirit and energy, but in[illegible] to a certain degree shows list[illegible]ness or lassitude, while the action [illegible]ay lose some of its freedom and [illegible]come slower. The appetite also [illegible]ten becomes impaired or irregular, [illegible]ile the legs may develop an in[illegible]eased tendency to become filled or [illegible]ffy about the joints, after being [illegible]ought in the stable at night. In [illegible]ell-bred, highly-strung horses, when [illegible] this condition, will show increasing [illegible]ritability and nervousness. This stale [illegible]ndition does not come on suddenly, [illegible]t gradually develops in the course [illegible] weeks or of months.

THE REMEDY FOR STALENESS.

The best remedy is to turn the [illegible]nimal out on pasture, that he may [illegible]ave a thorough rest and a complete [illegible]hange from stable life and dry food. [illegible]his will put fresh life and vitality in[illegible] him, give a general toning, and the [illegible]igestion will soon become restored [illegible] a full state of efficiency as a result [illegible] wholesome and easily digested grass [illegible]iet.

In pronounced cases of staleness it [illegible]will be well to allow the horse on [illegible]asture for a couple of months, at [illegible]east. Even when horses show only [illegible]omparatively slight symptoms of [illegible]king stale, they will be much bene[illegible]ited by a run at grass in the summer [illegible]y toward the autumn, coming up nice [illegible]nd fresh and in perfect health again [illegible] the end of their spell of rest.

But in many cases it is not feasible [illegible] adopt this desirable expedient, and [illegible] these circumstances one is compelled to seek to overcome the staleness, while the horse remains in the [illegible]table and continues to do work. But [illegible] cannot be too strongly emphasized [illegible]hat a respite from all hard work is [illegible]he surest cure for this trouble, combined with a suitable alteration of the [illegible]ietary.

When a complete rest at grass is out of the question, as much work as possible must be cut out for a time. The food must be of a laxative and cooling nature, while if the animal has been heavily fed on grain, a material reduction in the grain allowance should be affected for the time being, if its work can be correspondingly cut down. Food of a specially heating character must be eliminated altogether.

Next to a grazing diet, cut green forage is the best thing, and this should, if possible, be given daily in liberal quantities. This, by reason of its succulent, highly digestible and cooling character, will speedily prove effective in relieving the symptoms of staleness and toning up the digestive organs, provided the green food is supplied in sufficient quantities.

Besides green forage, which is the most effective, other foods that prove useful in counteracting staleness are bran and linseed mashes and roots of all kinds. Still further benefit will be derived if the horse can be turned out in the pasture field for a few hours after the work is done. This affords a most welcome change and assists to alleviate any symptoms of staleness that may be present.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Treating seed oats for smut with the formalin solution this year will save the farmers of Ohio more than $500,000, according to the farm crops department, Ohio State University. To treat oats with the formalin solution secure a formalin at a drug store and mix a pint with 40 gallons of water. The oats may be sacked dipped into a barrel of this solution until they are thoroughly soaked or they may be piled upon the barn floor and sprinkled with the solution. After the treatment they should be covered with blankets for four or five hours, so that the formalin will not evaporate too quickly.

Indications are the spraying compounds will be higher in price later in the season than they are now.

Prune out old or cankered wood from the apple trees before spraying operations are begun.

A loud-smelling hog pen is an offense to the entire neighborhood, and there is no excuse for it nowadays, nor for a filthy hog wallow, with its menace to hog health.

Pull out all the old used stalks in the garden and burn them, as the eggs of the common stock borer are found in such stalks oftentimes. The destruction of the stalks will prevent injury from this pest during the summer.

Sheep fill man's stomach and warm his back, and yet a good many farmers will have nothing to do with them.

A good cow will always command a good price, regardless of market conditions. Therefore, it pays to go in for good cows, whether to keep or to sell.

Sweet clover, once cursed, is at last coming to its own. This despised plant will put pasturage into cattle, hay into the mow and humus and nitrogen into the soil, There must be some merit in it.

How much thought do you give to your potato crop? In Europe potatoes are grown on the same ground once in ten years, and whole potatoes are used for seed. Thirty to forty sacks are required per acre for seeding. Two years prior to the potato crop grass is grown on the land to prepare it for the potato. Of course, they raise better potatoes, and more of them, but then, they are more dependent upon the use of potatoes than we are over here.

Pigeons are responsible for about 20 per cent. of the spread of hog cholera, according to the authorities who are dealing with its eradication. The farmer who owns or harbors pigeons should either confine them at home or dispose of them. Pigeons fly from farm to farm in search of food, which they generally find in the feed yards. In flying long distances and visiting many yards they easily get the germs on their feet and infect a whole neighborhood before people realize that cholera is in their herds.

INDIA'S SACRED MONKEYS.

An Intruder Into Their Jungle Retreat Got a Good Scare.

In various parts of India monkeys are regarded as objects of worship. One of the principal monkey temples is at Nuddea. Such veneration is shown there to Huniman, the monkey god, that visitors may not enter the court of the temple without removing their shoes.

On one occasion an English officer in passing up the country near Nuddea, chanced to stroll into a bamboo jungle when his boat had "put to" for the night. He had not advanced far before he heard a terrific uproar all about him, and he was not a little alarmed to behold a whole army of the largest monkeys he had ever seen making toward him from all quarters.

Some jumped on the ground before him, others swung by the bamboos over his head, and many closed up the path in his rear. Several females had young ones clinging to them, but this fact did not seem to render them less agile than the others.

The Englishman knew not what to do. He yelled at the top of his voice for assistance. To his intense relief, each time that he yelled the monkeys retreated a bit. This encouraged him to persevere in his shouting, but he observed that when he himself began to retreat the monkeys would again begin to close upon him.

Then he stood still and gave one tremendous shout, whereat the monkeys went back again. This time the man had gained fully twenty yards and was about to repeat the call when there appeared a new figure upon the scene in the person of an aged, decrepit woman, hobbling through the midst of the animals.

This aged person shook two or three of the monkeys by the paws as she passed. No sooner had she come within hearing of the Britisher than she opened upon him the vials of her wrath for disturbing the sacred animals in their retirement. She bade the intruder depart, and that quickly, an order which he lost no time in executing. The monkeys all seemed implicitly to obey the old woman's bidding, making way for the man's retreat.

The old woman, it appeared, was employed by the Brahmans to supply the monkeys with their food each day, they were worshipped by all the people in the country round, who brought offerings of rice and sweetmeats to them continually.—Harper's Weekly.

Hearing Keener Than Sight.

An Irishman, an Englishman and a Scotsman once went up into a tower to see which could see the farthest through a telescope. The Englishman, who looked first said:

"Oh, Pat, I can see the minute hand of a clock four or five miles away."

"I can see the minute hand on the same clock moving," said the Scotchman.

Pat stood in amazement listening to his comrades. When he looked through he was seen to smile. Then—

"Faith, if I don't hear the same clock striking."

THIN-BLOODED PEOPLE

Often Become Seriously Ill Before They Realize It.

Some people have a tendency to become thin-blooded just as others have an inherited tendency to rheumatism or nervous disorders. The condition in which the blood becomes so thin that the whole body suffers comes on so gradually that anyone with a natural disposition in that direction should watch the symptoms carefully. Bloodlessness can be corrected more easily in the earlier stages than later. It begins with a tired feeling that rest does not overcome; the complexion becomes pale, slight exertion produces breathlessness and headaches and backaches frequently follow. In the treatment of troubles due to thin blood no other medicine has had such a great success as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They go right to the root of the trouble, make rich, red blood, thus restoring the weakened system to health and strength. Mr. R. F. Ashford, Peterboro, Ont., says: "Four years ago my condition became so serious that it seemed to me I possessed every pain and ache and every morbid feeling possible. For months I had been overworked, and bereavement added the last straw necessary to break down my constitution. I had a severe ever-present headache and pains in the back of my eyes, and at the same time I was seldom free from severe neuralgic pains. I was rarely hungry, and when I was it seemed to create a morbidness which made my other ills harder to bear. Of course I consulted a doctor, and he told me a rest and change of air, just the thing I was unable in the circumstances to take. I had a particularly bad spell on the day my daughter returned from college, and she insisted that I should take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was decidedly skeptical, but she got some and to please her I took them. The result—After the first box I was compelled to admit that I really did feel better. After the second box I ungrudgingly admitted that they were doing me good, and after the sixth box I felt free from every ache and pain, and in gratitude I began to praise the pills to others. I am feeling as fit as I did twenty years ago, and I owe it to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

How the Blood Is Purified

By the Searching and Painstaking Work of Healthy Kidneys.

In its circulation through the body the blood not only carries nutrition to the cells and tissues, but also collects the waste material resulting from the breaking down of cells and tissues, the ashes left by the fire of life.

In due course the blood passes through the kidneys to be purified of these poisonous impurities, and these filtering organs extract each day about 50 ounces of liquids and 2 ounces of solids, 500 grains of urea and 10 grains of uric acid, the material which is found in rheumatic joints.

Sudden changes of temperature throw a great strain on the kidneys, but it is overeating and drinking that are the usual cause of trouble. In a vain effort to remove the excess of waste matter the kidneys break down, uric acid and other poisons are left in the blood and the whole system is poisoned by impure blood.

Pains in the back and limbs, severe headaches, lumbago and rheumatism are the natural result. Hardening of the arteries, excessive blood pressure, weakening of the heart's action, Bright's disease may be anticipated unless prompt action is taken.

We like to think of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills as preventive treatment, for by their timely use you can readily prevent all these dreaded disorders. Unlike other medicines for kidney troubles, they awaken the action of liver and bowels as well as the kidneys, and thereby effect a prompt cleansing of the whole filtering and excretory systems.

There is no way by which the action of the kidneys can be so quickly aroused and the blood cleansed of impurities as by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. It is therefore the greatest of blood purifiers and much sought for at this time of year, when everybody feels the need of a medicine to cleanse from the system the accumulation of poisonous matter.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.
Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

DEMONSTRATION FARMS

The demonstration farms which the Canadian Pacific has set up, both east and west, have been employed with signal success in one special direction—the setting up of higher standards. Through precept and example the company has brought about a most flattering change in values. In other words, the example and encouragement of the railway company, through these farms and by other means, have caused those who have food products to sell to give closer attention to quality than was their former habit. The company insists upon the first-rate quality of food products on the cars; and has taught the farmers, both east and west, how best to supply A1 quality in butter, eggs, fowl, etc. In the neat and tidy putting up of food products, too, there has been decided improvement. The farmers have been set a fine example, and the people have seen, right at their elbow, that values can be greatly enhanced by careful attention to details.

WISE AHMED RUSHDI.

He Used the Gifts of Abdul Hamid to the Best Purpose.

Many fantastic stories are related of Abdul Hamid, the ex-sultan of Turkey, and his court. The following, however, came to me from a reliable source, writes a contributor to Chambers' Journal, and once when I told the story in company one of my listeners told me that he personally knew it to be true. It is worthy of a place among Scheherazade's famous tales.

Not far from the sultan's palace lived a certain Ahmed Rushdi Effendi, one of the hundreds of clerks employed at the sublime porte. Ahmed's duties consisted of writing ornate official communications to provincial governors. For this he was supposed to receive a salary of 200 piasters (about $8) per month. If, however, he received his salary six times a year he thought himself lucky.

Compared to many of his colleagues in the government offices, Ahmed was in comfortable circumstances. He owned his own house, so he had no rent to pay, and he gave his leisure time to cultivating the tiny garden that supplied his family with fruit and vegetables the whole year round. Ahmed Effendi, not being ambitious, was a contented man.

In his peaceful household there was only one discordant note. The cause was a dwarf peach tree in Ahmed's garden that bore every year six or eight mammoth peaches. Early in his married life his wife dreamed that her husband would one day attain eminence and that the peaches were connected with his fortune.

Fifty times each year she urged him to take the peaches as an offering to the sultan. "We are simple people," she would say. "Such magnificent peaches are not for us. Carry them, I pray thee, to the palace and present them to the benefactor of the world." But Ahmed would reply:

"Wife, no good comes to those who have relations with the palace. I, who have always been discreet, do not wish to fall under suspicion."

But at last, after 20 years, Ahmed yielded to his wife's importunity and carried the beautiful fruit to the palace. There he entrusted the peaches to the grand chamberlain, who, knowing the sultan's fondness for fruit, promptly carried them into the presence of the illuminator of the universe. The sultan graciously accepted the gift and commanded Ahmed to wait until he was at liberty in order that he might himself thank the grower of the splendid fruit.

It happened that the reception room where the scribe awaited the pleasure band of suspected bomb-throwers, and Ahmed was presently hustled away to prison with the supposed revolutionaries. He was thoroughly confused by the rough treatment of the guards and could only stammer: "I am the man who brought the peaches. I am the man who brought the peaches!"

In prison he soon became known as "the man of the peaches" and was looked upon as a harmless lunatic. After many months the suspected bomb-throwers, including Ahmed, were brought before the criminal court. He told his story to the judge and asked that the grand chamberlain be called to confirm his words. The judge granted his request and was greatly surprised when the dignitary told of the arrival of Ahmed at the palace some months ago and of his mysterious disappearance. The chamberlain took the afflicted scribe to his own suite in the palace and went to explain matters to the sultan.

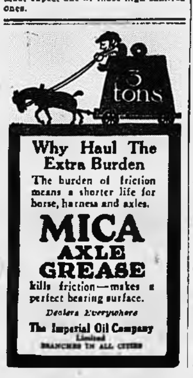
The sultan, sincerely sorry for the unlucky mistake, commanded the chamberlain to promise Ahmed that any wish of his should be fulfilled. Ahmed replied that he would accept not one, but three gifts, and that he must name them to the sultan personally. The sultan was much concerned and ordered the scribe ushered into his private study.

"Sire," said Ahmed, "I ask for a hatchet, the sume of 200 piasters and a copy of the koran."

"Your desire is granted," answered the sultan, "on condition that you explain the meaning of your singular request."

"Sire," replied our hero, "with the 200 piasters I shall obtain a divorce from my wife, the original cause of all my trouble; with the hatchet I intend to cut down my peach tree, and upon the koran I wish to swear an oath never to enter the palace gates again so long as I live."—Exchange.

The man who admits that he can't do anything and is looking for a job must expect one of those high-salaried ones.



Why Haul The Extra Burden

The burden of friction means a shorter life for horse, harness and axles.

MICA AXLE GREASE

kills friction—makes a perfect bearing surface.

Dealers Everywhere

The Imperial Oil Company
Limited
BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

AGE OF THE EARTH.

Different Systems of Computing It and Their Varying Figures.

As long ago as 1860 John Phillips, the geologist, estimated that the time required for the deposition of the stratified rocks lay between 38,000,000 and 96,000,000 years. This was probably the only estimate prior to Kelvin's epoch making paper of 1862. Since that time many estimates have been made, varying all the way from 17,000,000 years to 400,000,000 years.

Kelvin was the first to discuss the age of the earth considered as a cooling body. In 1893 Clarence King introduced the important criterion of tidal stability and reached the conclusion that 24,000,000 represented the conditions. This result was adopted by Kelvin in 1897, and then he placed the limits as 20,000,000 and 40,000,000 years.

Only Sir George Darwin has discussed the age of the earth from a purely astronomical point of view. From his theory of the earth moon system he derived an estimate of more than 56,000,000 years, which for a long time stood between groups of higher and lower figures. J. Joley was the first to base estimates of the age of the earth in 1899 on the sodium contained in the ocean. Adopting the hypothesis that the sodium content of the ocean is derived at a constant rate from that of the rocks, he arrived at an age of 80,000,000 or 90,000,000 years and increased this by 10,000,00 in 1900. In 1909 Mr. Sollas made a searching inquiry into this subject and placed the age of the ocean at between 80,000,000 and 150,000,000 years.

WAKING DREAMS.

A Long Series of Events Can Be Crowded Into a Few Seconds.

It is more than likely that the great majority of dreams belong to the few moments when we are falling off to sleep and the equally brief time we take to wake up. In fact, nothing is more fully established than the fact that an apparently long dream can unfold itself in an infinitesimal space of time.

Alfred Maury relates how he had a long and vivid dream of the reign of terror in France, which included his trial before the revolutionary tribunal and his execution. He actually felt the guillotine fall. Yet that dream from beginning to end was actually caused by the fall of a certain rod which struck him on the neck and woke him up. The whole lengthy dream lasted really a couple of seconds.

A well known writer in London was sitting up late writing something he much wished to finish. Suddenly some one came into the room and announced that he was called to go to Manchester. He went out and packed his bag and went to that city, where he stayed several days and saw innumerable people. He returned in due course and transacted a lot of business in town and actually contracted for the start a new book.

Yet when he woke with a start and found it was all a dream the ink of the last word he had written was as fresh and needed the blotting paper as much as if it had only just been written. He could not have dozed longer than ten seconds.

GATHERED FROM HERE AND THERE.

A caterpillar will eat twice its own weight in leaves every 24 hours.

A good grade of paper can now be commercially made from the hop refuse of breweries which has heretofore been thrown away.

Uncle Sam made $2,500,000 last year from the sale of wood from the Government forests.

Since the outbreak of the war 30,000 settlers from the United States have entered Canada.

Two per cent. of metallic sodium will harden lead so that it will ring when struck.

A novelty in dabbing brushes is one in which the bristles are so arranged that they may be pushed forward by means of plugs as they wear down, and thus the life of the brush is increased considerably.

A Swiss aviator rose to the height of 19,800 feet, overtopping the best previous ascent.

The United States produces 60 per cent. of the oil of the world.

The "trench knife" is a new weapon of warfare, with a blade of about 15 inches. It is used for fighting in the trenches where there is no room to swing a sword or bayonet.

In the U. S. electricity is a $3,000,000,000 industry.

The street lighting bills of the city of New York for 1915 will be $400,000 less than for 1914. A goodly portion of the saving is said to have been effected by the use of nitrogen-filled tungsten lamps in place of the arc lamps.

Upward of 300 children are being killed each year in the streets of New York and about 7,500 others injured.

The new rice crop pays California $70 an acre, or more than finest wheat land gives.

In time lost and medical attention, the wage-earners of the U. S. have an annual sick bill of $650,000,000.

While much has been done to improve the condition of the employed by factory inspection, yet the statement is made authoritatively that the real solution of the public health problem lies in the improvement of the home.

The total value of tires used in 1916 in the United States, including solid tires for trucks, tires for 'buses and taxicabs, amounts therefor to $250,000,000 in round numbers. To this sum should be added about 200,000 motorcycle tires, worth from $5 to $10 each.

To find a splinter under the fingernail is often difficult. By placing the fleshy part of the finger against the lens of a pocket flashlight in a dark room, however, the splinter can be plainly seen through the nail almost as if it were under the X-ray.

The public electrical stations of the U. S. represent a valuation of $400,000,000.

A new German invention consists of a wedge-shaped cushion, the sides and bottom of which are smooth, is covered on top with a sheet of rubber sponge that absorbs the perspiration of the invalid and prevents bed sores.

"Don't you think," said the poetic leap-year maid, "that you and I would make a fine couplet?" "Well," rejoined the young man in the case, "I'm not averse to a trial."—Indianapolis Star.

FLEET FOOT
SHOES
for Playful Children
NOTHING BETTER FOR SUMMER WEAR
Worn by Every Member of the Family

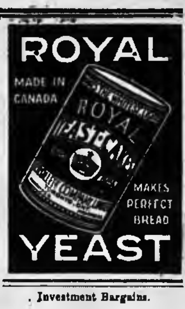
SHY ON FIGURES.

The Average Man Is Very Deficient Arithmetically.

The average man's arithmetical ability is extremely limited. This limitation it appears, is having a serious effect on industrial processes depending upon cheap labor, especially on the adoption of the metric system, which, with its large numbers and decimals, is beyond the mental calibre of workmen who must deal in numbers less than a score and preferably less than 10.

They can grasp a finite measure like a quart or a bushel, but a number like 723 millimeters conveys no idea to them. Consequently we find that arbitrary measures of capacity are being resorted to in dealing with large quantities, so that the numbers to be reported or remembered may be small. Policemen find great difficulty in perceiving and remembering large automobile numbers and are trying to devise systems by which phychologic fact, but it seems to be forgotten by those who wish to force the metric system on people who cannot use it. These measures are legal, and if they were superior they would have long ago replaced the old measure. As a matter of fact, the metric measures are losing ground even in countries where no others are legal, for the peasants in their daily tasks are compelled to stick to the old measures they evolved from the necessity of their limited use of numbers.

We expect that the unwise agitation will subside and that laboratory workers, from whom the French system is indispensable, will realize it is not suitable for every one else—particularly for the great mass of humanity who never perform any calculations except mental ones of a very simple nature. For these reasons physicians are revising their idea as to the wisdom of writing metric prescriptions. The gain to most of us is not thinking worth the mental effort of thinking in two systems—if there is any advantage at all. Small numbers easily remembered seem safest and the most practical outside of the laboratory.—American Medicine.



Investment Bargains.

The investor who picks up desirable property when everybody is selling and no one buying will have to wait until a reasonable time to secure his reward. I recall when real estate in several large cities was a drug on the market. Everybody seemed anxious to sell and no one to buy, but the buyers in those periods have realized enormous profits, far greater than one can get in the Stock Exchange.

The man who has money, even if it is but a small amount, can always turn it over to advantage if he will wait for the opportunity. Don't go with the crowd when everyone is wild to buy something, but quietly abide an opportunity when everybody is anxious to unload and buyers are few. At such a time the bargain counter counter opens.

GRAND TRUNK SYSTEM SERVES EIGHTY-NINE PER CENT. OF CANADA'S URBAN POPULATION

In the forty principal cities and towns of Canada there is a total population of 2,918,783. These figures are given in the new publication "Canada, the Country of the Twentieth Century," prepared by Mr. Watson Griffin, and issued this week from Ottawa by the authority of the Minister of Trade and Commerce, Sir George Foster. They are based upon estimates furnished by the various city clerks and city assessors, and may be considered approximately correct. An examination of these statistics shows in a very striking fashion the notable part which the Grand Trunk System plays in the commercial life of the Dominion. The cities and towns served by the railway and steamship lines owned and operated by the Grand Trunk System have a population, according to these official statistics, of 2,606,436. The Grand Trunk thus serves over 89 per cent. of Canada's urban population grouped in its forty principal centres. In addition, the Grand Trunk serves hundreds of communities with populations of less than 12,000, which is the minimum figure for inclusion in the list Mr. Watson Griffin has prepared.

ENGLAND'S GUINEA HABIT.

They Have No Such Coin There, Yet Still They Use It.

Strangers in foreign countries always find some difficulty in getting used to the current coinage. In England they find themselves up against quite a number of problems, not the least of which is the guinea, and the difficulty is not lessened by the fact that the guinea is practically obsolete as a coin of the realm. The English physician's fee is always calculated as so many guineas, and the same thing holds good at a sale of pictures or whatnot at Christie's salesrooms.

The guinea is a gold coin current for 21 shillings sterling, or about $5, but it has not been coined since the issue of the sovereign in 1817.

The guinea habit has been defended by some subtle dealers on the ground that it obfuscates the "foreign visitors to British salesrooms." On the other hand, those astute cambists have been known to growl at a few thousand sterling added to the price of a valuable picture by the adhesion to the guinea style of bidding. The story runs that the guinea was so called from the pieces struck from the bullion captured by Sir Harry Holmes in 1666 from 160 Dutch sail in Schelling bay, the bullion being from Guinea. But Shakespeare has an earlier play on the word when he mentions "guinea hen" in "Othello," as regards the auction usage of the guinea. There can be little doubt that it is a survival of the times when the extra shilling was treated as a five per cent. commission, payable by the buyer. Double commissions are, however, now obsolete. Chicago Record-Herald.

Brides in India.

A bride in India never sees her husband until after the marriage ceremony. The parents choose the wife for the son of the house without consulting either party. Sometimes the bride is as young as fourteen. The child is gorgeously dressed and placed on a dias behind a sheet, the women of the family being in attendance.

On the other side of the sheet are the bridegroom and many of his young friends. The groom keeps throwing over jewels attached to flowers, which the women on the bride's side remove and place in her lap or on her person.

This first ceremony is called the shader, and, although a man is allowed four wives, no other ever holds the same position as the first chosen for him. The others are of little importance, living their lives more or less as servants to the first wife. As the first wife gets to middle age she is known as the begum.

An optimist is a man who is anxious to hold the nail for some other fellow to drive.

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores.— [illegible]

Zam-Buk

OTHER PAPERS VIEWS

KNOWS GERMANY.

(Rochester Herald)

If Germany had a greater navy than England it would not be in favor of "the freedom of the sea."

A SLIGHT CHANGE.

(Montreal Mail)

The new slogan for the country is "production and thrift," and the charge is heard that some people are making it, "production and theft."

THE CROOKED HUNS.

(Buffalo Express)

The Germans report an uprising against the British in the Soudan. No part of the world appears to be too remote, no tribes too barbarous to escape the attention of German agents.

SOLICITOUS FOR US.

(St. Thomas Journal)

"Billy" Sunday is reported to have made [illegible] converts in Baltimore. Hamilton, Ont., should send for him.

A SLANDER.

(Beamsville Express)

A Hamilton woman said she was followed. 'Twas only an hallucination though. They're not the kind anyone would follow.

THE MIGHTY FALLEN.

(Ottawa Evening Journal)

In protesting against the disarmament of Ireland because it will include the disarmament of Ulster, the London Times to our mind does about as wretched a thing as the lowest yellow journal could do.

CANADIAN RECRUITING METHODS

(Toronto Saturday Night.)

Our recruiting methods seem to have developed into a cross between a circus and a vaudeville show.

NO CHANCE!

(Ottawa Free Press.)

Toronto is paying a provincial war tax under protest. Is this to be taken as any commentary on Toronto's loyalty to the Provincial Government.

A NEW VIEW OF IT.

(Pittsburg Gazette-Times.)

The Irish rebellion shows the need of conscription. Had the law been in force the revolutionists would have been getting their fill of fighting elsewhere.

WORSE AND WORSE.

(Ottawa Evening Journal)

"The best way to go in for the daylight-saving business is to get up at five in the morning and make so much noise in the backyard that all your neighbors will have to get up their too."—Guelph Mercury.

Why go to bed at all?

DOHERTY'S BULL.

(Ottawa Citizen)

Saturday night in the House of Commons, criticism of Sir Charles Davidson caused the minister of justice, Hon. Mr. Doherty, to cry shame on Mr. Frank Carvell; and he expressed it with true Irish indignation by charging the opposition members with making statements "in the face of an adversary who isn't here!"

INFORMATION WANTED.

(Brantford Expositor)

A return brought down at Ottawa the other day states that all the members of parliament who have been honored with the title of "honorary colonel" are drawing pay with the exception of W. F. Cockshutt and Dr. Stewart. There ought now to be another return asked for showing what the other holders of the purely honorary title are doing for the public moneys they are thus drawing.

NOT A GOOD POLICY.

(St. Louis Globe-Democrat)

The court martial did not stretch the law. Pearse was technically guilty of high treason. He neither sought nor expected clemency. It may be that his summary execution is "good policy," though we doubt it, in view of the utter futility of his rebellion and the motives that prompted it. John Brown was likewise executed for his crazy enterprise, with full warrant of law. But it helped the cause he tried so foolishly to promote.

OPENED THE WORLD'S EYES.

(London Telegraph)

After all, it has been Germany who has remodelled and reformed Europe by sheer force of contrast. Until the full measure of her iniquity was made known the kindlier peoples of the Western world did not understand the danger that threatened them; they could not visualise the horrors that lurked in cold truth behind the scarcely credited lessons of a Bernhardi or a Treitschke. Once again, in the world's history, it has been oppression that has given birth to liberty. Germany, and no one else, has made plain the depths of savagery that German policy required if her leaders were to attain their object.

LOVE OF EASE.

(Philadelphia Record)

What is there about "love of ease" that makes the strenuous one so wroth? Love of ease is a universal human trait, and has been so from the beginning of time. It is the incentive even of war. Barbarian tribes and nations fight for slaves, and even the civilized city-states of ancient Greece made war in order to reduce their captive enemies to bondage and compel them to do all the work, so that the conquerors might enjoy lives of leisure. Love of ease is the mainspring of nearly all human activities. Men labor to obtain comforts and luxuries. If the hope of enjoying the fruits of one's work were gone no man would labor except under compulsion of law or of necessity. He who vociferates against love of ease assails all mankind, including himself.

PLACING THE BLAME.

(Chicago Tribune.)

Certainly a small minority composed only of some German born Americans or Americans of German ancestry wish to see a German military victory. The impression prevails, and it appears to be borne out by facts, that this war was brought on by the German autocracy deliberately and criminally. The impression is widespread, and the Tribune believes it is correct, that if Germany had won as sweeping a victory as was promised in the months of August and September, 1914, America's future would have been in peril.

SARCASTIC.

(Philadelphia Record.)

It is satisfactory to know that the commander of a submarine who sank the Sussex has been punished for it, but whether the penalty was "something lingering, with boiling oil in it," or was merely the withholding of an Iron Cross, has not been disclosed. Nor are we told distinctly whether he was punished for sinking the Sussex without warning or for making a bad drawing of it. It will not be forgotten that the Sussex had only one mast, and this officer drew a picture of her with two masts. The notorious German thoroughness is discredited by such a discrepancy, and it would be gratifying to learn what the Admiralty did to him for his blunder in drawing.

Wife—You believe in being prepared, don't you? Husband—I certainly do. Wife—Then I know you'll approve of my getting my complete outfit for summer before the hot weather sets in.—Judge.

LINOLEUMS
Floor Rugs, Curtains

LINES for which there is an unusual demand and which will show marked price advances in the near future.

Our early contracts in British market gives us a splendid advantage in the securing of these lines and we would suggest to all intending buyers the advisability of early selection.

To-day
We show complete ranges of Floor Oil Cloths and Linoleums from 1 to 4 yards wide. Complete range of standard sizes in Rugs 2 x 2½ yards to 4 x 4½ yards in Tapestry, Brussels and Velvet. Complete range of Lace and Scrim Curtains and curtain materials in white, cream and ecru.

NIAGARA MAID GLOVES
With the warm weather comes the demand for silk gloves. Our stock of the Famous Niagara Maid is complete in all sizes, both black and white, and double tipped fingers. Price per pair .... 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.25

PRETTY NEW WASH SILK BLOUSES
These Dainty New Blouses come in the season's newest mode. Made of extra heavy quality white wash silk. These waists will laundry up beautifully. The best selling silk waist we've handled in years. Price $3.50

STEPHAN BROS.

Shopping Satisfaction
I Like to Look Around Before I Buy
OF COURSE YOU DO

You are more than welcome in this store. You know we have the newest and best things, and we display them as attractively as possible, so as to help you decide just what you want.

We want you to be satisfied with your purchases and with our service. We are sure you will be if you give us a trial.

If you are satisfied you will call again:
We want you to call again.

Did you get your Summer Issue of
The Butterick Fashion Quarterly?
Price 25c. With any 10 or 15c pattern FREE at pattern counter The DELINEATOR for a full year, regular price $1.50 at half price 75c.

J. H. APPEL —PHONE 58—

For
House Cleaning

Pearline, Old Dutch Cleanser, Snow Flake Ammonia, Borax, Sulphur, Washing Soda, Bon Ami, Dustbane, Lux, Soap Chips, Soaps of all kinds for Toilet and Laundry. Still a few boxes of Comfort Soap at the old price. Non-Such Stove Polish, Black Knight and Dome Lead. Brooms and Whisks at all prices. Brushes—Stove, Shoe, Scrub, Whitewash and Kalsomine Nails, Printers, Separator Tumbler, Bottle, and Paint Brushes. Crown Fly Traps, Never Break Fly Killer and Tanglefoot.

Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Grape Fruit and Pineapples arriving daily at

C. PATRICK'S

Some Rousing Bargains
At Walkerton's Cash Sale Store for This Week

Ladies' Hose
Ladies Cotton Hose, sizes 8½ to 10, special sale price, per pair 19c

Ladies' VESTS
Ladies' Vests on sale this week. Special 2 for 25c

RAINCOATS
Ladies' Raincoats, in all sizes, in black, blue and tan, reg. $7.50, sale price $4.98

MEN'S SUITS
A new stock of Suits in all sizes at special prices for this week only.

MEN'S SOX
Men's Mercerized Cotton Sox, Queen Quality, special 19c

Children's HATS
Children's Hats in newest shapes and styles, special 38 and 49c

PURE FOOD GROCERY
Special Bargains in the Grocery Department this week:
A fresh stock of Honey in glass tumblers from 18 to 30c, or 13c lb. in bulk
Corn and Peas, special 3 for 25c Pennant Salmon, special 3 for 25c
Lynx Salmon, regular 15c, special 2 for 25c
A fresh stock of Pineapples just in, special 15c each
Potatoes retail at $2.00 a bag
Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly. Phone 7

High Price Breaker I. WEBER Low Price Maker

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

CARGILL

Mrs. Wm. Palmer spent the holidays in Brussels.

D. D. G. M., W. J. Loughleen will make his official visit to Kincardine on Monday, May 29th. Deputy Grand Master Luke of Hamilton will also be present.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Saunders and James Alexander were in Lousie on Monday.

Mr. James Taylor who has resided here for years moved his family to Walkerton on Wednesday where he has secured a position in the Bobbin Factory. We wish them every prosperity in their new home.

Mrs. C. W. Keeling left on Thursday last for a few weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. A. J. Helm, in Cranbrook.

Miss Greenhow, after spending the past few weeks here, returned to her home in Walkerton on Thursday.

William Palmer left last week for Brussels, where he has a contract cutting stones for a few months.

Mr. John McKinnon left on Friday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Malcolm McKinnon, at Birmingham, Mich. His mother, Mrs. S. McKinnon, of Chepston, accompanied him.

Ptes. Anderson and Clancey, and Stenographers Clancey and Loughleen, of 160th Battalion, Walkerton, spent Sunday in the Village.

Mr. and Mrs. Fedy and Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Schuett, of Mildmay, autoed to the burg on Sunday, visiting at J. D. Schuett's.

Mr. Ambrose Lettler, assistant at Port Elgin station, was a caller in the Village on Saturday.

Mrs. (Rev.) W. J. Fiddes left on Monday for a few weeks visit with her parents at Cayuga. Rev. Mr. Fiddes leaves next week to attend conference at Simcoe.

License Inspector White, of Walkerton, was here on Saturday.

Some of the young gentlemen start out strolling through the fields too early on Sundays, and hence miss the opportunity of being invited for tea.

Mr. Dan Campbell, of Rocainville, Sask., arrived on Friday for an extended visit.

Cargill is fast becoming a great egg market, no less than five dealers, including the harness maker, hardware man, and if you can't make exchanges with these gentlemen or the stores, then try the undertaker.

Mrs. B. F. Gray, of Toronto, is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Dr. J. G. Bricker, for a few weeks.

Dr. D. C. Murray and Elsie, of Toronto, renewed acquaintances here for a few days this week.

Born—On Sunday, May 21st, to Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Schmidt, twins, a boy and a girl.

Messrs. Martin Bester and James Alexander, Jr., spent Sunday in the County Town. Wonder what's the attraction as trips are becoming more numerous.

Friday night was a memorable occasion in local Masonic circles. It was the official visit of the genial D. D. G. M., R. W. Bro. W. J. Loughleen, to his home lodge, Moravian Lodge, No. 431, and the Masonic Brethren assembled from all points of the compass, including Walkerton, Chesley, Southampton, Tiverton and other places. The first part of the evening was given up to the exemplification of the 1st degree, which was well put on by M. M. James Alexander and his efficient staff of officers. The company then repaired to the banquet hall, where a spread which did credit even to the Cargill ladies, whose reputation for providing the good things is well known. Here a company of nearly one hundred and fifty, including visitors, wives and lady friends of the members sat down. It is needless to say that full justice was done to the royal repast. A toast list followed, Wor. Bro. Geo. Sirrs capably filling the post as toastmaster. The list included the following toasts:—King and Craft; God Save the King; Grand Lodge of Canada, R. Wor. Bro. W. J. Loughleen; Canada and the Empire, Bro. Hugh McKerracher; 160th Bruce Battalion, Lieut. H. Parker; Sister Societies, Wor. Bro. Geo. Lamont, of Chesley; Education, W. Bro. (Rev.) D. A. Walker, Saugeen Lodge, Walkerton; W. Bro. (Dr.) P. J. Houston, Aldworth Lodge, Paisley; Army and Navy, R. Wor. Bro. F. C. Ryan and Wor. Bro. Steele, of Aldworth Lodge. Rt. Wor. Bro. Loughleen proposed a silent toast to the brethren who were unable to be present, especially those who are at the battle front fighting for the cause of freedom. The brethren sang "Keep the Home Fires Burning." The toast to the ladies was coupled with the names of Lieut. D. McLeod and Sergt. Kennedy. The Junior Wardens' toast was followed by the joining of hands, all singing Auld Lang Syne. The speeches of the evening were exceptionally good throughout. All had an interesting as well as a profitable time, and it was remarked by the visitors that the banquet was one of the finest they had ever had the pleasure of attending.

WESTFORD

Pte. Rosco Mahoney of Belmore spent Sunday with his cousin, Mr. John McGlynn.

Mrs. Peter Linehan visited friends in Chepstowe on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ruth visited at Mr. Frank Benniger's on Sunday.

Mr. Thomas Fallon spent Sunday with his niece, Mrs. A. Lippert of Riversdale.

PINKERTON

Ptes. Gordon Garland and Edgar Campbell resumed training in Walkerton on Monday after working for some time on the farm.

Mrs. Adam Reid was called to Paisley on Saturday owing to the severe illness of her mother, Mrs. McMillian.

A large number of the youth and beauty of Pinkerton and vicinity attended a dance in Glamis on Friday evening and all report a fine time.

Senator Donnelly returned home from Ottawa, Parliament having closed last week.

Miss Alberta Pinkerton visited at Glamis last week.

Miss Agnes Reid underwent an operation for appendicitis in Bruce County Hospital last week. We hope for a speedy recovery.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. John Mielhausen and family were visitors at Mr. Charles Schmidt's on Sunday last.

Miss Stella Jasper of Hanover and two of her girl friends were visitors at Mr. Walter Jasper's on Sunday last.

Mrs. Daspond and daughter from Walkerton were visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rehopf's before moving to Galt.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Loos, a son.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Hossfeld had a touch of pneumonia but has recovered.

Miss Katie Green has returned home from Walkerton and is now at Mr. Theodore Loos's.

Mrs. Jacob Heltzmann was a visitor around these parts last week.

Mr. Garfield Inkmier of Mildmay visited at Mr. Charles Schmidt's on Sunday last.

The common saying is the wet weather is good to make young ducks grow. We think they will be over grown this year.

SOLWAY

Miss Lizzie Batte from Walkerton, spent the week end at her sister's, Mrs. George Ernest.

Mr. and Mrs. Justus Holm of Walkerton, were Sunday visitors at Mr. Julius Holm's.

Mrs. Kober of Deemerton, is spending a few weeks with her daughter Mrs. John Stemler here.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. John Stemler a son on May 16th.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. John Monk a son on May 21st.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rumig a son.

Miss Murial Rankin expects to return to Regina on Thursday after holidaying at the home of her sister, Mrs. Charles Ormiston.

Mr. and Mrs. John McWhinney from Markdale attended the reception of the son, also Mr. and Mrs. James McWhinney of Maple Hill.

Mr. Dave Coates met with a very serious accident when returning with a load of hay near his home on Tuesday morning. The load upset and Dave jumped to save himself, lighting on the bolster. Dr. Porter is in attendance.

GLAMIS

Mr. Hector McNally of Detroit, Mich. arrived home on Friday.

Miss E. Pickard returned to Paisley on Saturday after a few weeks visit with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pinkerton of Pinkerton were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Robertson.

Privates Edgar McAfee, Albert Groves, Lorne Reid, Lorrance McLennan, Wilbert McNally, Will Stanley, John and James Thompson, Wilbert McLeod, Will Patterson, Neil McDermid, James Symons, Archie McLeod, and Angus McIver, who were here on furlough for seeding all left on Monday for Walkerton.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Peacock and daughters Eleanor and Mildred of Meaford, motored here on Saturday to see her father Mr. McFarlane who is ill. They returned home on Monday.

Miss M. McLennan of Detroit, Mich. is home on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McLennan.

Mr. McCauley preached in the Baptist Church at Paisley, and Williscroft on Sunday.

Mrs. James McLennan met with an accident on Friday when she was badly scalded with an explosion of a kettle.

Misses Ena, and Lily McKenzie of Kincardine spent the week end with their cousins Misses Currie.

Messrs John, and Alex McKennitt attended the funeral of their sister-in-law in Dundalk on Wednesday.

Master Jack Matheson of Southampton is visiting his uncle, Dan McLean.

Rev. Mr. Reith conducted Preparatory Services in Paisley on Friday.

Mr. Wilson Carr has accepted the office as Night Watchman for Paisley. He will commence his duties the first of June. Success, Wilson!

Miss Mary Dewar of Tiverton spent the week end with Misses Flossie McLennan and Retta McKinnon.

We are sorry to report the illness of Mr. K. McLennan. All hope to see him around soon.

On Friday evening the I. O. O. F. brethren entertained the soldier boys to a dance. A large crowd attended.

Mr. Jos. Wrighteon motored some folks to Dundalk on Wednesday.

Mr. A. Greer attended the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Irwin in Paisley last week.

Messrs W. J. John A. and Clyde McKeemen attended the Masonic Banquet in Tiverton on Tuesday.

Mrs. McDermid visited her sister Mrs. Capt. H. McKinnon 10th Con. last week.

Miss Ida Stanley is engaged at Dr. Gage's of Paisley.

On Saturday evening presentations of wrist watches were made to Privates Wilbert McNally and Archie McLeod at their homes.

Miss Eleanor Peacock of Meaford, who with her parents and sister were spending over Sunday here, met with a very painful accident on Sunday morning when she fell and broke her arm at the elbow. The break is a very serious one. All hope the little girl will get along nicely without any further trouble with her arm.

Miss Sara Beers returned to her home in Hamilton on Tuesday after a short visit at Mr. J. Cunningham's.

KINLOSS

The wet weather is putting the farmers on edge. But don't worry, everything comes to those that wait, if you wait long enough.

We are glad to see the roads drying up so the rubber tires can be out again.

Mr. Earl McDonald spent Sunday with friends in Teeswater.

A merry and yet sad host of friends met at the Grange Hall on Saturday evening and presented Ptes. Alfred Hayes, John Rumminger, William Portice, Samuel Sturgeon and Richard Portice, with a fine address read by Rev. Mr. McKue of Bervie, while Mr. Edward Harrison made the presentation of wristlet watches to each one. The boys felt it very deeply and at their request Mr. McKue replied. We are sorry to see the boys leaving us, and we will miss them very much. Our best wishes and prayers will follow the boys. They left for Walkerton on Sunday.

Mr. Duncan Campbell delivered a fine bunch of fat cattle last week.

Mr. Wallace Hewitt and Miss E. Shelton who are attending High School in Kincardine, spent Sunday at their homes here.

PRESBYTERIAN W. M. S.

Bruce County Annual Meeting Held at Port Elgin Last Week.

The annual meeting of Bruce Presbyterian Women's Missionary Society was held in Port Elgin on May 11th, fourteen auxiliaries being represented. The President Mrs. Hogg of Southampton, occupied the chair. Mrs. Munro, in a cordial little speech, welcomed the delegates, and the Hon. President, Mrs. Robertson, replied, adding a few words inciting the members to deeper consecration and more earnest service. In the address of the President, Mrs. Hogg, some of the points noted were:—That we have an auxiliary, but not a mission band, in every charge in the Presbytery; that the deficit in the general society was not the fault of the Ontario Provincial Society, as it had an increase of $11,000 last year, but Ontario members gave an average of $2.27 each, while Quebec members give $3.15 each, while Alberta and Saskatchewan also gave more per member than Ontario. Miss Case of Chesley, missionary elect for Corea, kindly offered to help any society in any way possible before her departure next Fall. Following are bare summaries of the reports given by secretaries:—There are 20 auxiliaries with a membership of 441, contributing $1402.39; 9 mission bands, with a membership of 140, contributing $161; $119 home helpers contributing $146.20; total contributions for 1916—$1712.59. Twenty bales of clothing valued at $349.50 were sent to Toronto and the Indian school at Kenora. Members take 354 copies of our Missionary Messenger. Greetings from the Presbytery were extended by Mr. Robinson of Tiverton. Mrs. McEvoy of London, in her address showed how, by organizing a department of home helpers, we could get the interest, sympathy and prayers of those unable to be present at our meetings—business girls, mothers with small children, and old and the sick.

Helpful hints from the Provincial meeting in London were most interesting as given by Miss Robertson of Southampton. The roll call showed 61 out-of-town delegates. Greetings were brought to the meeting from the sister societies of the Baptist, the Episcopal and the German Evangelical churches. Hanover is to be the next place of meeting. All the former officers but two were re-elected. Mrs. Sawers and Mrs. Dougherty resigned and Mrs. MacNab and Mrs. McLaren took their places. Appropriate closing words were given by Mrs. Staples, a delegate from Hanover. At the evening meeting the chair was occupied by Rev. Mr. Hogg of Southampton. The speaker of the evening was Mrs. McEvoy, of London, who took her hearers over our 21 mission fields and showed what the Women's Missionary Society must do to hold these "trenches" in fighting to bring the world to Christ. Music was furnished by the choir of the church. The ladies of the church provided dinner and tea for all the W. M. S. delegates and members of our Presbytery.

+ + +

160TH BRUCE BATTALION.

A telegram, what does it say,
From Ottawa it comes.
With a warning voice to Bruce County
To call upon her sons.
The news had spread and scarce before
The day had changed to night
Weir and his Battalion was up and armed
And ready for the fight.
To guard our own dear Canada,
They go a willing Band
In honor of the dear proud flag
That flutters o'er our Land.
How well we know our Bruce Battalion
Will prove with all their might
With British hearts and loyal men
When called upon to fight.
It will make Old England prouder still
When o'er the Seas shall hear
Our Bruce Battalion in Walkerton
Still hold their honor dear.
The Bruce Battalion, she need not fear to trust,
For they will go across the Sea
That the Flag will brave a thousand years
The Battle and the Breeze.

Mrs. P. Ritchie.

NOTICE

"I, Peter Arkell, hereby state that my flock of sheep is not of the original flock established by the late Peter Arkell as alleged by some of the advertisements published by me over the name of Peter Arkell & Co.

Peter Arkell
Teeswater, Ont."

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, May, 24)

Hay	per ton	$15.00 to	$15.00
Oats	" per bsh.	40	45
Wheat	" "	1.00 to	1.00
Barley		50 to	55
Buckwheat		60 to	60
Potatoes, bag		1.75 "	1.75
Hogs	" cwt.	10.5 0 to	10.5
Butter	" lb.	24 "	5
Eggs	" doz.	19 "	20

RUPTURE

SPECIALIST HERE

J. T. Egan, the Canadian rupture appliance specialist, will visit towns mentioned below. Mr. Egan's latest inventions, the "Curaeur" and the "Curative" forms, retain rupture perfectly and are intended to aid nature to close the opening in the shortest time known without an operation. These new appliances (entirely different from anything else in the world) have received the highest awards wherever exhibited. Testimonials from men, women and parents. Results are accomplished without inconvenience or loss of time. Why continue to experiment with so-called mail order cures when you can obtain better service right here at small cost? Never mind past failures—as there is a reason for such. There are many wrong ways—but only one right way. It costs you nothing to investigate my way. Delays may be dangerous. Now is the time to make yourself physically fit for your summer's work. Clear off coupon now.

THIS FREE RUPTURE COUPON
Upon presentation to J. T. Egan, specialist, [illegible] Yonge street, Toronto, who will visit the towns below, entitles bearer to free demonstration and examination of samples. Ask at hotel office for room number. Note dates.

HANOVER, Reid House, JUNE 6
WALKERTON—Hartley House—Wednesday, (all day till 7 p. m.)
One day only —JUNE 7
PAISLEY—Balmoral Hotel, June 8
Made in Canada.

SUMMER STRAWS
for men, women, boys and gi

The few warm days we have had remind us that will need Straw Hats for the 24th of May. We have splendid stock, enough variety to give a splen choice of all the latest styles.

See East Window for display of Ready-to-wear Ha Ladies, Misses and Children, and even cute little new sty the small Kiddies, in fancy straw and washable cloth mate 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00 to $3.00.

Men's and Boys' new Sennit Straws, corr styles. "Fitwell" "Showerture" Boaters and Sai and Snap Brims. 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1. $2.00, $3.00, $4.00 and $5.00.

Red White and Blue Bunting for decoratio

Ready-to-wear Dresses for Girls, white and sizes 1 year to 10 years. New styles. Prices 50c

Summer Middies, Blouses, Waists, Kimonas, Dresses, erwear, White Skirts, in fact everything in Warm We Wearables, you will find here in surprising variety.

See our Ladies' and Gent's Rainproof Coats for the days. Ladies' Coats at $5.00, $6.00, $7.00, $7.50, $9.00, $10. $12.00 and $15.00.

Men's Rain Coats $6.00 to $15.00. Boys' Rain Coats $5.00 $10.00.

McBURNEY & CO

Spring Requirements
There is nothing like a fresh coat of Pain to brighten up the home.

We can supply you with the very be goods for interior or outside work and moderate prices.

TO BUILDERS!
Having purchased before the advance in prices a large stock of Builders' Hardware, such as Nails, Glass, Locks, Hinges, &c. Also Plumbing Fixtures such as Baths, Basins, Sinks, &c. We are in a position to quote you very interesting prices.

TRY US!
We also carry a full line of Garden Tools in fact Tools of all kinds. Give us a Call.

W. J. HERMESTON
PHONE 27

Arthur Stringer
Most versatile of Canadian authors, has just finished, in "The Anatomy of Love," a novel of Canadian life which combines rare drollery and whimsical humor with wholesome and satisfying romance. Mr. Stringer's brilliancy has never been more strikingly displayed than in this story, the first instalment of which appears in the June MACLEAN'S. To have secured the first rights to so important a novel is a notable achievement.

Arthur C. Laut
contributes another of her prophetic war articles—"Give America the Whole Truth." This is an examination of Germany's intrigues in the United States—a remarkable expose of Germany's aims and plottings in the Western hemisphere, written with an astounding knowledge of "inside" facts.

Robt. W. Service
provides two poems written at the front—"The Odyssey of 'Erbert 'Iggins" and "The Convalescent."

Arthur E. McFarlane
contributes a mystifying detective story, "Behind the Bolted Door?"—the best detective story since Sherlock Holmes.

Alan Sullivan
supplies a timely sketch "The Romance of Cobalt"—a sketch of the camp, past, present and future.

MACLEANS
MAGAZINE is getting the best Canadian writers to put their best work into articles and stories of particular Canadian interest. This is a deliberate policy on the part of MACLEAN'S publishers. Other Canadian writers of note whose work appears in MacLean's are:

Stephen Leacock
L. M. Montgomery
Nellie McClung
H. F. Gadsby
Arnot Craick
Robert E. Pinkerton

Not the least appreciated feature of MACLEAN'S is its popular Review of Reviews Department, which condenses for busy readers the cream of the world's best periodical literature.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE maintains a clean and wholesome tone. Its advertising pages are censored to exclude all objectionable advertising. MACLEAN'S can be taken into your home without any hesitancy, to be read by any member of your family.

MacLean's is $1.50 a year. Remittance for yearly subscriptions need not accompany order.

JUNE NUMBER AT ALL NEWS STANDS 15c

JUNE 3rd IN CHESLEY

The Minister of Militia has authorized the visit to Chesley on the above date for the Presentation of Colors to the Bruce Battalion.

This will be the most important event in the history of the county, and positively the last opportunity of seeing our brave boys at full strength prior to their departure for camp and overseas. An unusual military programme is being prepared. Special trains from all points have already been secured at cheap rates. Ample accommodation for visitors has been provided. Come in your thousands to give the boys an impressive send-off—No matter how many—Chesley is ready for you. Details on large bills.

GOD SAVE THE KING!

Soldier's Club

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 20 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JUNE 1st, 1916 FIVE CENTS

KODAK

KODAKS and BROWNIE CAMERAS

And everything needed for the taking, developing and finishing of pictures. You will want one this summer —why not start now.

An illustrated price list for the asking or drop us a postal for one by mail.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Mentholine Balm

Pa used it after shaving;
Ma used it on a burn;
Sis uses it for everything;
Bill when his ankles turn.
'Tis good for many, many, things
I never heard about;
Aunt says its good for whooping cough,
Croup, sunburn and the gout;
Before our jar is empty,
Pa always gets some more,
There's just one place to buy it
And that's the Rexall Store.

A. P. SIEVERIGHT
THE REXALL STORE

EVERYONE who has seen and bought OUR SUPERIOR Wall Papers for 1916 is enthusiastic over their merits.

CALL IN AND LOOK THEM OVER

McCrum & Co.

Oxfords and Pumps

You can see Style sticking right out of our Oxfords and Pumps.

Ramsey
The Shoeman

Men's Furnishings

COME IN AND SEE OUR STOCK. We carry a large variety of the best makes in haberdashery and are sure we can please you in quality style and price.

OUR TAILORING

We cut and fit garments right so they can't lose their shape and we use only the best fabrics and findings.

Let us take your measure.

Ladies' suits and coats tailored to order.

Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing given special attention.

Phone 186

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton - Ontario

THE POPULAR WAR MEMENTO GIFT

Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells

"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
"The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited

C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

CENTRAL GROCERY

PINE-APPLES
BANANAS
ORANGES

PRESERVING NEEDS

Buy Sugar now and save the advance.
Fruit Jars, all sizes.
Jar Rings.

Farm Produce Wanted

W. G. Searle
Phone 161

THE SUPREME VALUE & QUALITY IN

JAMS
JELLIES
OLIVES
PICKLES
CATSUPS
SAUCES &
OLIVE OIL

AT

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

WALKERTON'S
Leading Garage and Repair Shop

All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.

Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spar Plugs, &c.

Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate.

Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.

WM. WHITE, Proprietor

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, May, 31)

Hay	per ton	$15.00 to.......	$15.00
Oats	" per bsh.	40	45
Wheat	" "	1.00 to......	1.00
Barley		50 to.......	55
Buckwheat		60 to..... ...	60
Potatoes, bag		1.75 "	1.75
Hogs	" cwt.	10. 15to.......	10.15
Butter	" lb.	24 "	24
Eggs	" doz.	19 "	20

TOUCHED LIVE WIRE

Fine Young Walkerton Man, Walter Schnurr, Was Victim of Fatal Accident At Port Elgin On Saturday Night.

Like a bolt from the blue came the sad intelligence on Saturday night that the life of a very popular and very promising Walkerton young man had been suddenly cut off in its very prime. Walter Schnurr, son of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Schnurr, remarked to a friend on Saturday night that he had never felt better in his life. Shortly afterwards a moments contact with a live wire rendered his form lifeless.

Walter was in charge of the power plants at Southampton and Port Elgin for the Saugeen Power & Light Co. All day Saturday he had been engaged at Port Elgin repairing services that had been put out of commission by the severe electric storm early Saturday morning. He returned home at six o'clock in the evening believing that he had finished the work. He received a phone call after supper from the proprietor of the American Hotel, Port Elgin, stating that his lights were out. Walter said he woud be right over and got a friend to motor him the three miles to Port Elgin. He climbed up the pole and began making adjustments. Suddenly he exclaimed, "Oh." His forehead had somehow touched the live wire. He threw up his hands which touched the wires, the current badly burning his fingers as it passed through the body. It was all over in an instant. Two doctors used their best efforts for two hours but without avail.

Walter was well known in Walkerton, having been born here, and having lived always here or hereabouts. He was a genial, clean living young chap, well thought of by all. On the football field he was hard to beat. He was a member of the famous Walkerton team which won the Ontario Championship in 1912 and for two years was on Championship Mildmay teams. It is recalled also that the year Walkerton had a top notch lacrosse team, Arthur was on the line up. While in the employ of the Saugeen Power Co. he had charge of the construction of the power lines to Mildmay and Formosa, and it is only a few months ago that he was sent to Southampton.

Deep sympathy is felt for the bereaved parents and family, all the more so owing to the shockingly sudden nature of their loss. In the family of seven brothers this is the first break. The brothers and sisters are:—

William of Cleveland, O; Arthur of Sandusky, O; Ed. of Orangeville; Eugene of Calgary; Jos. and Alfred of Walkerton; Tilly of Pittsburg, Pa; Lillian and Etta at home.

The funeral was held on Wednesday morning and was very largely attended. Service was conducted by Rev. Father Haller. The pall-bearers were. Herman Runstadler and Lawrence Drumm of Walkerton; Harry Godfrey and David Weber of Mildmay; Jos. Diemert of Preston, and J. Fedy of Formosa. Among many beautiful floral tributes were wreaths from the Walkerton and Mildmay football boys; wreath from Robertson and Rowland, and wreaths from the members of the power staffs Walkerton, Southampton and Formosa; besides many from individual friends and relatives.

MEASLES NOT STOPPED

160th Batt. May Still Be Held In Walkerton All Summer

The epidemic of measles may yet keep the 160th Battalion in Walkerton all summer. Last week it was thought that the spread of the disease was stayed but a few cases still keeps cropping up. At time of going to press Lt.-Col. Weir is in London consulting with the D. O. C. and until his return it will not be known how the District Authorities feel about the proposition of taking the Battalion to London. In any case the Battalion will not leave until Monday June 12th.

Charged With House-Breaking

A constable from Palmerston arrested Peter McGillvary, of the 160th Batt, on a house-breaking charge on Friday and took him to Palmerston for trial. The offence, which McGillivary is alleged to have committed, was committed before he joined the Battalion. McGillivary is a married man and hails from Owen Sound.

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Charge Not Proven

In dismissing the charge against Amos Fitzell, an aged farmer of Kinlough of seducing a young girl, Judge Klein expressed the opinion that the prisoner was guilty, but stated that for a case of that kind confirmatory evidence was necessary. Fitzell is over 70 years of age and the girl is 16 years old. Crown Attorney Dixon prosecuted and O. E. Klein app[illegible] for Fitzell.

The Bowmanville Statesman says: "One of our esteemed subscribers who had fallen a few years in arrears, when asked for payment, showed a magnanimous spirit not always manifested by persons who become delinquent and are requested to pay. He wrote the editor a very nice, courteous letter, in which he says he owes us an apology for the neglect of payment and expresses appreciation of our unlimited patience. He enclosed enough money to pay in advance to January 1, 1920." A generous Telescope subscriber beats that, with his label reading "January, 1922." Some of these days we are going to get his picture framed and hang it on the wall.

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For the Soldiers

Wednesday June 8th is the last day we can give the soldiers a treat. Everybody send pies and cakes to the Council Chamber from 12 to 4 30 p. m.

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Donations to Red Cross.

Mr. K. M. Taylor, treasurer of the local branch of the Red Cross Society acknowledges the receipt of $12.08 from the pupils of the Walkerton Public School and $30.00 from the congregation of the Carlsruhe R. C. Church.

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$1000 to Patriotic Fund.

The Carrick Council, at its meeting on Monday, was presented with a petition bearing the names of 188 ratepayers, asking that the sum of $1000 be granted to the Patriotic Fund. The Council readily complied with the petition and granted the sum asked for. The stigma has been partially removed by this grant.—Mildmay Gazette.

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New Color for Stamp.

Hon. T. Chase Casgrain, Postmaster General, announced in Parliament that it had been decided to print all future two-cent stamps marked with the additional one cent for war tax making them really 3ct. stamps, in a new color. The green will remain the color for the one-cent stamps while the war-taxthree-cent stamp will be in a new color.

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Change in Time Table

The following changes in C. P. R. passenger train service go into effect, Monday, June 5th. Morning train will leave at 6.30 a. m., arriving at the the Union Station, Toronto, at 11.35. Afternoon train leaves 3.10 p.m. and arrive at the North Toronto or Yonge Street station at 8.10p.m. The evening train from Toronto to Walkerton at 5.25 p. m. will leave the North Toronto depot, the morning train from the Union station at 8.10 a. m.

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Tommie's Big Day.

A little fellow, Tommy Brent, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Brent of Chesley, not yet three years old, got away from his mother here on the holiday and wound up by wandering over two miles from home and nearly getting run over by the C. P. R. passenger train. Mrs. Brent was staying with friends in the East Ward and when the boy failed to appear she thought he must be playing with some of the neighbours children. When he could not be found, the mother became alarmed and had the whole town thoroughly scoured but without result. The next seen of Tommy was in the middle of the afternoon. The engineer on the afternoon C. P. R. train saw a small object ahead beside the track about two miles west of the town. There was Tommy sitting unconcernedly beside the track, and escaped being run over by a narrow shave. He was brought to town and turned over to Chief Ferguson, who took the little fellow home, gave him a thorough cleaning up and had him well cared for until he could be restored to his distracted parent.

BORN

KOLPIN—In Carrick, on Saturday, May 27th, to Mr. and Mr. Fred Kolpin, a son.

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DIED

VONHATTEN—At the Bruce County Hospital Walkerton, on Wednesday, May 31st, Steven Vonhatten, aged 66 years.

SCHNURR—At Port Elgin, on Saturday, May 27th, Walter Schnurr, aged 24 years, 9 months, 7 days.

TOWN DEBT

o—o

Chesley	$110,000
Kincardine	141,000
Wiarton	182,000
Hanover	121,000
Meaford	126,000
Owen Sound	1,156,000
Clinton	177,000
Goderich	560,000
Seaforth	231,000
Wingham	[illegible]

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

June.

Mr. Harry McCrum was in Galt the first of the week.

Girl wanted for steady position. Apply at Telescope.

Mr. Thomas E. Attwood spent the week end in Toronto.

Mrs. (Col.) Weir is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Stephan.

Mrs. H. M. Lay arrived home from New York Tuesday night.

Communion Service will be held at Knox Church next Sunday.

See the boys Shoes we are clearing at $1 25. Ramsey the Shoeman.

Mr. A. E. Sherrington is laid up at present with a carabuncle on his hand.

Miss Mary Bauman of Berlin spent a few days last week with relatives here.

Kolpin and Ermel delivered a new Dodge car on Saturday to Mr. John Wilton.

The excavation is completed for the new heating plant at the Baptist Church.

Rev. Thos. Wilson was a speaker at the Red Cross meeting at Ripley Tuesday night.

$2.35 Women's patent and gun metal pumps in the window. Ramsey the Shoeman.

Miss McCartney has been the guest of her cousin, Miss Florence Cunningham this week.

In stock, Women's high top White Canvas Shoes, White Heel at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. Wm. Patterson is at Aylmer at present, putting in a crop on his newly acquired farm.

The Methodist Leaguers gave an enjoyable social evening for the soldiers on Monday night.

Miss Montgomery had two growths removed from her head at the County Hospital on Friday.

A. E. Miller, managing editor of the London Free Press, was a caller in town on Saturday.

Mr. W. M. White has an attack of blood-poisoning in his hand which developed from a finger bruise.

Mrs. H. Brandon of Toronto came up to see her sister Mrs. Malcolm Thompson who has been very ill.

Mrs. R. J. Hepburn and two children arrived home last week from a visit to Montreal and Atlantic City, N.J.

Lance-Corp. Hugh Wilson of the 110th Perth Batt. spent a few days this week with his sister, Mrs. L. A. Eedy.

Rev. G. C. Rock and Rev. J. McLennan are attending the Annual meeting of the Baptist Association at Clinton this week.

Sergt.-Major Leslie Huether of the University Company, Toronto, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Huether.

Rev. D. A. Walker and Mr. J. B. Huether left on Monday to attend the Hamilton Methodist Conference which meets this year at Simcoe.

Miss Caldwell of Durham, was the guest of the Misses Rife this week. She sang beautifully "Come Ye Disconsolate", at the Methodist Church Sunday night.

Mr. Justice Clute refused about forty applications for naturalization at Chancery Court sittings here last week. He gave the opinion that aliens could not become citizens during war time.

Mrs. Margaret Rodgers, 9 Spruceside Avenue, Hamilton, Ont, announces the engagement of her youngest daughter, Mina M., to Dr. Herbert H. Sinclair, only son of the late Dr. Laughin Sinclair, Walkerton, Ont., the marriage to take place in June.

A recent letter from Wilbur Cryderman stated that he was well and getting some good hospital experience at Salonika. Wilbur has been promoted to the rank of Sergeant which is as high rank as an undergraduate in medicine is permitted to go in the hospital service.

Mr. Joseph Beitz of Dunbar, Wisconsin, arrived in town Thurday last for a visit to the old home town and vicinity, having spent nearly 30 years in the timber business in Northern Wisconsin where he has made good. He has three sisters living around here Mrs. Joseph Batte sr. of Walkerton; Mrs. M. Fehrenbach, of Hanover and Mrs. Ellig of Ambleside with whom he will spend his vacation.

Mr. R. E. Truax, M. P., and Lieut.-Col. Hugh Clark, M. P., both voted right on the bilingual question. Mr. Truax did not follow his leader. Plainly, this is an English speaking province and we are with the Government on this bilingual question. Another thing we desire to state is that we will not support any man for parliament who takes any other stand. We do not see any valid reason for [illegible] the F[illegible]

Wool wanted.—S. A. Rife & Co'y.

"Swan" Fountain Pens at Hunter's.

Delivery boy wanted.—Apply to Stephan Bros.

10 cent clear nipples, 5 cents at Sievright's Drug Store.

Mass Meeting here to-day for organizing Bruce Patriotic League.

Miss Ruby Norrish of Drayton spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. W. Norrish.

Bandsman Harry Galbraith of the 164th Batt. Milton, was a visitor here on Sunday.

Miss Marg. Kroetsch of Regina is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Kroetsch.

Mr. Clayton Tovell is supplying as organist for St. Thomas' Church for a short time.

The young son of Mr. A. McIllwain had his lip badly cut by a flying stone, requiring several stitches.

Miss Capple Spence returned to her home in Southampton on Tuesday after spending a week here.

Mr. Frank Harris' fractured ankle is making good progress. He is now able to walk about a little with the support of a cane.

Mr. Charles Stephan is away a short time recuperating from his recent illness. He is spending the present week at Toronto.

The Entertainment Committee of the I. O. D. E. contemplate giving a garden fete on the Armoury lawn shortly. The date will be announced later.

Albert Smith, formerly of the G. T. R. has signed up with the University Company at Toronto, and is at present taking a musketry course at Niagara.

Pure fruit Flavours exclusively are used in the fillings for Liggett's chocolates which are sold and guaranteed by all Rexall Drug Stores.—A. P. Sievright.

Men of Sedentary Habits find Rexall Orderlies the ideal laxative—their action being gentle and natural. Sold only by Rexall Drug Stores 15c and 25c boxes.—A. P. Sievright.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at Knox Church on Sunday morning. Preparatory Service will be held on Friday at 8 p. m., conducted by Rev. Mr. McLean of Hanover.

Twenty-five hundred lbs. of old papers were collected by the school pupils on Saturday. This makes a total of nearly four tons for the month. The collection is now ended but may be continued.

Jos Schnurr, driver of the Formosa Brewery, was fined $1 and costs amounting in $8.81 in all, by Magistrate James Tolton on Friday, for using grossly insulting language to Valentine Wissler.

Pte. Bill Ferguson, son of Chief Ferguson, was given six months relief from the Wellington Battalion last week owing to physical disability. Bill is home trying to get into shape for duty at the end of that period.

Mr. and Mrs. Nich. Obiheiser, and daughter, Mrs. Ed. Obiheiser, and Miss Nellie Schell of Berlin, and Mr. Joe Diemert of Preston, were among those who were here to attend Walter Schnurr's funeral yesterday.

Jas. Elder, A. Thompson, A. Sandford, Alex. Thompson, Wm. Stimson and E. W. Martin, of the 160th, who are billetted at the home of Mrs. Elwell, presented her with a handsome chair on Wednesday of this week. The boys took this way of showing their appreciation of their landlady's goodness to them during their sojourn in Walkerton.

The hackneyed old phase, "Now is the time to advertise," has special pertinence just now. It is in time of prosperity that money is made. As the result of big crops, demand for war munitions, etc., the country has reached a high stage of prosperity. There is plenty of money in circulation, and the people are in a mood to buy liberally. In such times as these advertising pays more generously than ever. The people are hopeful and confident, disposed to anticipate their wants, to buy the best qualities, and to purchase things they would not have felt they could afford a year ago.

Merchants ought to be able to double their trade under these conditions. But they can't get it by waiting for it. They must attract more attention, take a little more newspaper space, describe their goods a little more fully. A great deal of money will be spent in the next six [illegible]

Dr. Malcolm McKechnie, who was here spending a few days with his parents Mr. and Mrs. D. McKechnie, left on Monday for Winnipeg where he has received a good appointment in connection with the A. M. C.

Dr. Stalker had a letter from his son Jim, who is in with England with the cyclist corps, stating that they are having delightful weather over there. Jim arrived in England three weeks ago, having sailed on the Olympic.

Mr. C. W. Cryderman, collector of Inland Revenue, received word from the Department on Tuesday that he had been successful in passing the excise promotion examination, which means that he will be rated in a higher grade in the Civil Service.

Chesley is making great preparations for their military celebration on Saturday. It is expected that Premier Hearst and Rev. Robt. Johnston D. D. will be present to present the colors to the 160th Batt. on behalf of the donor, Mr. M. A. Halladay.

The case brought by John McPherson, a Greenock farmer, against Freeman Taylor, implement agent in Police Court was dismissed by Magistrate James Tolton. The case arose through a dispute over payment for a wagon. Taylor came and took the wagon away, whereupon McPherson laid a theft charge against him.

Father Cadot, the little French priest at Cake Croker, was down this week on a visit to his Indian boys of the 160th. Father Cadot exerted a great influence in the recruiting [illegible] even went so far as to turn his house into a club room for the soldiers. His many sacrifices to help the boys and the cause are much appreciated here.

The newspaper fraternity of Bruce was well represented here on the Twenty-fourth. Among the publishers we noted were:—J. J. Hunter, Kincardine Reporter; E. R. Sayles, Port Elgin Times; Wm. McDonald Chesley Enterprise; D. McKenzie, Paisley Advocate; J. Johnston, Mildmay Gazette; Geo. H. Mitchell, Hanover Post; P. Ramage, Durham Review.

Mr. David Pinkerton, an old and well-known resident of the Enniskillen neighbourhood, was suddenly stricken with paralysis while driving home from Walkerton on Friday. His whole left side is paralyzed but he is showing signs of recovery. Just ten days previous, his eldest brother, Wm., had a stroke and is reported to be in a very serious state.

Ladies and gentlemen who are bald or who have thin hair, see the beautiful Human Hair Styles in Ladies Transformation Switches, Wavy fronts, Pompadours, etc. Gentlemen's Toupees and wigs, all got up to suit all cases of Baldness. It makes you years younger looking. No charge for Tellustration. At Hartley House Walkerton, Tuesday, June 13th.

A great deal has been said about scarcity of help on the farm but conditions in the towns and cities threaten to become worse if anything. Only the other day we noticed a well-known Brant farmer, Mr. Jas. Crawford, in town helping his brother-in-law, Mr. Peter McCannell at carpentering. How would the farmers like to try a turn at keeping the wheels moving in town? We believe it would make them more contented than ever with rural life.

Mrs. Wisser and Mrs. Geo. Martyn attended the Annual Convention of the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire at Toronto last week to which the former was the delegate from Walkerton Chapter. Among the entertainments provided for those attending the meeting were a reception at Government House by Sir John and Lady Hendrie; a musicale in Convocation Hall under the auspices of Mrs. Gooderham, President, and the other officers of the National Chapter; an interesting and instructive lecture on the War in France with views taken on her recent visit by Capt. Henshaw of Vancouver, and a visit to the I. O. D. E. Preventorium in Toronto. The meetings which were held in Columbus Hall took up the greater part of three days and were an inspiration to all who attended.

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Western Reader Writes Telescope

From his farm at Youngstown, Alta., in the Medicine Hat district, Mr. H. Hehn, an old Walkerton boy and Telescope reader writes interestingly about conditions in that part of the country:—

This district consists of open prairie of very rich soil and proves to be a great wheat producer. The 1915 crop yielded from 35 to 60 bushels per acre of wheat and all the way from 60 to 100 bushels of oats. At present the town is still flooded with wheat of 1915. It is estimated that one half of the production of grain has not yet reached the market, while the new crop is already showing its green leaf and well on covering the ground with abundance of moisture, it looks promising for another good harvest. Youngstown is located on the C. N. R. between Saskatoon and [illegible] and the amount of business [illegible]

SEPARATE SCHOOL[illegible]

Honor Roll of Pupils At [illegible] Separate School for the Month of May

Senior IV

Charles McNab, Edna Giesler, Leona Hergott, Jerome Bruder, Florence Oberle, Albert Waechter, Olive Weller.

Junior IV

Harold Walker, Cecilia Conlo, Margaret Yesch, Sylvia Schmidt, Madeline Weiler, Mary Gillon, Wilbert Weiler, George Lettner, Clem[illegible] Wilhelm, Rita Weis, Frances [illegible] Arthur Schefter, Robert Wilhelm, Bernice [illegible] Louisa Lippert, Frank Mosack, H[illegible] Kuntz, Gladys Fehrenbach, Thom[illegible] Reichenbach, Leonard Kelly.

Senior III

Fred Irwin, Melinda Schumacher, Loretta Schumacher, Leander Meyer, Florence Obrecht, Elizabeth O'Connor, Gladys Jarvis, Stephen Ste. Marie, Albert Roetz, Henry Fisch, Earl Weiss.

Junior III

Edwin Schmidt, Clarence We[illegible] Herbert Schnurr, Alex. McNab, Cousins, Clarence Hesch, [illegible] Weber, Loretta Schu[illegible] burger, Edna Sutter Aloysius Zettler, Arthur Waechter.

Senior II

Laverne Yesch, Arthur Sutter, [illegible] ola Koennaman, Gladys Eckenswelter, Wilfred Walker, Alvin Conlo, Fred[illegible] [illegible] John Sweeney, Herman O'Neil, [illegible] Obrecht.

Junior II

Loretta Gillon, Kathl[illegible] Harold Schlestel, A[illegible] Kathleen [illegible] Michael Eckenswelter.

Part II

Mario Ernewein, Teresa Meyer, [illegible] Schnurr, Joseph Batte, Clarence Berbarich, Helen Wilhelm, Roy Walker, Anthony Conlo, Joseph Lippert, Bernard Schnurr, Arthur Klein, [illegible] Oberle, Olive Hesch, Melinda Brandt, Frank Zettler, Clarence Dentinger, Lilian Freiburger, Ursula Lymbery.

Part II

Bernice Mullen, Kelly Lettner, Martina Meyer, Aileen Ernewein, David McNab, Walter Weller, Joseph Hesch, Albert [illegible] Lionel Rich, Charles Schnurr, Martha Weiler, Christopher Wagner, Isabel [illegible] Joseph Wilhelm, Mary Giesler, Sylvina Hesch, Lilian Kel[illegible], Fred Lymbery.

LATEST WAR NEWS

By G. N. W. Wire Up To Time Of Going To Press

London, [illegible] 31.—(G. N. W. Tel. Co.) The [illegible] casualties for May are much heavier [illegible] two preceding months [illegible] ing thirty thousand [illegible] French War Office [illegible] course of violent struggle [illegible] Germans compelled French to evacuate [illegible] first line trench [illegible] Caurillewood. Under cover of fog detachment [illegible] German troops made their way to the vicinity of Chattancourt when they were annihilated by French fire.

Rotterdam despatches state [illegible] man who can be spared from [illegible] German fronts is being rushed to [illegible] dun. Military trains unloading fresh divisions at Verdun from the Russian front for last three days.

Paris reports British War Trade Minister arrived there to-day to confer as to methods of further tightening blockade against Germany.

Removing To Guelph

After almost a life time spent in Walkerton, one of our most highly regarded families is arranging to remove elsewhere in a few weeks. Mr. J. B. Huetter, in company with his brother-in-law, Mr. Howard To[illegible] of Red Deer, Alta.—has bought [illegible] grocery and meat business of W. [illegible] McCrae & Son of Guelph, the business which is one of the largest of its kind in Western Ontario to be conducted from now on under the firm name of Huetter & Todd. The name Huetter has been for many years in Walkerton and for many miles around, a synonym for aggressive up-to-date merchandizing, and with the practical experience, also of Mr. Todd as a grocery merchant, the new firm has everything to warrant the highest success. The removal of Mr. and Mrs. Huetter will be regretted by a very wide circle of personal friends, and possibly no where will their loss be more severely felt than in the Methodist Church, where both have been active leaders in the work for a number of years. [illegible] younger [illegible] Huetter, H. A. [illegible] although [illegible] him away [illegible]

CROSS
URPOSES

und her in her store-
Jack thought you were
Mrs. Austin, for a
tead of seeing seven or
country gentlemen, most of
ald, and as many ladies, group-
the Culverdale drawing-room,
sunshiny room, full of shelves
cupboards and boxes, where her
with capable hand was ban-
the finger of Gilbert's, while
poor fellow! he died at school)
looking on, stared at first, and
then he found that nothing could
all fright of little aggrieved le-
after all he hadn't got his stick.
long ago it all was, and how
was broken up!
ked up take Gilbert's
d hold it, just for
ittle scar and the
ple who were dead. And how
the memory of that time
him! Why did he color up so
at her question and turn
Was there something special
this one incident? All at once
her that hitherto it had been
and not she, who had said,
remember'?" Was he so
that she should say it? She
ed, too, that it was while he
d his hand bandaged that he
her one evening by the white
and she promised to wait for
ll he should come back to the
Perhaps that remembrance
to his blush. Poor Gilbert,
never forget his boyish in-

eicester heaved a deep sigh of
n the guests were gone. "Dear
e said, suddenly, to Mrs. Aus-
o-morrow really your last day
What are you all going to
orrow?"

was a pause. "Are not we
row down the river to
Mrs. Austin inquired.
round

Green's," said Frank.
yourself, my dear," said
ster, laughing and nodding.
n't catch me rowing down
shall have to die some day,
e, but there are plenty of
doing it without being drown-

ed?" Mrs. Austin repeated,
ance at Frank.

other wouldn't venture in a
a life-boat without making
and saying good-bye to me,"
red.

"No," Mrs. Leicester replied, in a
cheerful assent. "I'm a coward
the water. It's a very good
everybody isn't like me. I'm
should never have found Am-
Australia, or any of those

said Frank, "nor the Isle of
You might have seen it was
the moon."

ght you said you must go to
lons to-morrow," said Tiny,
voice, to Mrs. Leicester.
"Good gracious, so I must! I for-
you must go with me, you

"I won't drown you, if you'll trust
d Frank to Mrs. Austin. "I
not afraid," she smiled. "But
t seems as if nobody would
go."

ld you should like it." Frank
turning his back to the
d to king lly at her.
ld be very pleasant if it is a
replied, quietly. "But
nt you to go entirely for
ought we were all going."

oing, anyhow," he said, "to-
the next day. I want to
Green. Of course you will do
like best. I thought you
would like it."

o songs I must take Tiny,"
Leicester. "Old Mrs. Carle-
godmother, and she wants
so I really must. What
? Will you come with us,
go with Frank? I'm sure
very careful, and of
re isn't any danger, really."

stin had no desire to make
serable on the last day of
"Oh, I should like the row
if it is fine," she said.

settled, then," said Mrs.
cheerfully. "Mr. South, if
thing you want to do to-
m sure we shall either of us
eased if you'll join us."

rowled. But Gilbert, while
ed his delighted readiness to
re or do anything, had not
st intention of proposing to
of the water party. He
nced that it would be
th peril—for him. "That
boy would certainly do his
set me into the river if I
with his arrangements," he
self. "If he could contrive
a ducking without spoil-
would fill his soul with
ht." Gilbert thought
on old Mrs. Carleton who
ly to indulge in any such
pranks.

Mrs Leicester was really sorry that
liged to break up the party
st day. She could not say
art, why Mildred and Mr.
not settled matters a week
enjoyed themselves comfort-
engaged couple, taking
of privileges and joking
But she supposed it was to
till the end of Mildred's
she was anxious to give Gil-
ance of coming to the point.
noticed that Frank seemed
Mrs. Austin to Mr. South,
clined to bestow the atten-
should have been divided
guests entirely on her.
inconsiderate at times, but
give him a quiet hint to
two to themselves when
back from their respective

unconscious of her
woke the next
certainty that
had been n
For years
Fairfax
ing the
He
again;
one desir-
e. At last
found her no-
still in her
im.

sighted, self-possessed, putting aside his attempt to utter his repentance with gentle words about friendship. Frank might well worship her in his boyish fashion; he was quite right he had never seen Mildred Fairfax but for his own part, Gilbert, had he known her intentions, instead of gratefully blessing good Mrs. Leicester, would rather have been inclined to complain to her, very ungratefully and unjustly. "You have

'Unsettled the pure picture in my mind;
A girl who was so perfect so distinct,
I detest all change,
And most a change in aught I loved long since.'"

That was the worst of it. He could not even go back to his dream. Call them up as he would with anxious efforts, his memories of his old love had been slowly dying, day by day, ever since he came to Culverdale. The actual recollections remained, cold, dead facts, but nothing more. There were moments when Tiny Vivian, just because of her youth and hopefulness, seemed nearer the true spirit of his former love than Mrs. Austin. It was not unnatural. If we idealize the past, and most of us do, there is an interval after which old books should not be reopened, old haunts should not be revisited, nor old loves sought out, except with a deliberate view to disenchantment. We expect too much. No sympathy is so perfect as that which we imagine. And Gilbert South had been especially fanciful and dreamy in his recollections. He had had, as it were, just a glimpse of Mildred's pure, girlish love, and then he had been drawn away by a woman older than himself who wanted a little amusement. He had been made a fool of, coarsely, by a practised flirt. Afterward he attempted to go back; he wrote a dozen letters of [illegible] and repentance, and of course sent off the worst. It was a failure, and partly in pique, partly in real disgust at himself, for he had a delicate taste, and his first faithlessness left an unpleasant flavor in his mouth, he swore constancy to Mildred's memory as he supposed, but in reality to himself as he would have had himself. It was that former self, as well as his former love, he had hoped to find again when he met Mrs. Austin.

With her it was different. She had trusted him, and he had failed her; the pain had been keen, but with a touch of scorn in it. And later, when the wound was healed and all bitterness gone, she thought of him, not unkindly, but as one whose nature was light and fickle. When she discovered how constantly he had looked back to that old love which she supposed was utterly forgotten, her memory awoke like the autumn blossoming of spring flowers.

On that last day all the interest seemed to be concentrated on the water expedition, as if it were indeed a voyage of vast importance. Nobody thought about the people who meant to call on old Mrs. Carleton; but one would have said that Frank and Mrs. Austin were going to discover a new island at least, and indeed the young fellow had such an impression concerning it as, if it happens to be verified, we call a presentiment. Mr. South and Tiny came down to the river to see them off, but, owing to some little delay in Frank's arrangements, they were obliged to go back, lest they should keep Mrs. Leicester waiting, and leave Mrs. Austin where she stood, a slim, dark figure at the water's edge. The dull gray surface, with its floating leaves and its grasses drawn by the silent current, was shaded by great groups of trees, whose dusky greenness was lighted here and there by gleams of autumn yellow. Mrs. Austin did not move; no breath of wind stirred the dark masses of foliage overhead; it was like a picture with something of melancholy stateliness about it. When Frank was ready the solitary figure disappeared from the bank, and they went gliding from under the shadow of the trees out into the wide, sunless fields.

Honestly, it was not a very beautiful scene. To Frank, who had known it all his life, the question of its beauty or ugliness did not occur; it was simply the river, and as such it had moulded his conception of all rivers. On its dark waters such childish dreams as he had known had embarked and set sail. As a boy he had fished there, just as four or five urchins were fishing now. They stared open-mouthed and silent, at young Mr. Leicester and his boat, but took no notice of the lady who looked with a musing smile at the little rustic group as she went by. Presently came a curve in the stream, where a clump of alders grew, and osiers leaned despondently over the water which was eating the earth away from their roots. The more distant prospect showed a monotonous variety of plowed land and pasture, with lines of trees following the hedges, and here and there a cottage or two and a bit of road. Mrs. Austin and Frank talked as they went. He told her how one bitter winter the river was frozen, and he skated to the farm where they were going now. He pointed out a curly house, and spoke of the people who lived there. He showed how far the floods had reached in a wet season, a muddy expanse in which little files of cropped willows seemed to wade knee deep, and the water washed through the gates of lost meadows. And he broke off suddenly in the midst of what he was saying to ask, "Where shall you be this time to-morrow?"

"Half way to London, I should think," she answered; "I don't know how long the journey takes."

Frank looked at her, and was silent. He wondered whether he should speak as they came back.

The Greens' house stood by the roadside a little way from the river. The farm buildings and some big stacks had a pleasant, prosperous air; but the house itself was an ugly little plastered box, with a bit of fireless garden in front, blossoming with prim, sulphur-colored dahlias. Frank did not seem to have much to say to old Green, after all. The two exchanged a few words, and then came to the little parlor, where Mrs.
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lan to the farmer's wife. Frank was on very pleasant terms with his tenants, who evidently thought their young landlord a most important personage. Other people were "high," but vaguely "high," and a duke would not have impressed Mrs. Green as much as Mr. Leicester from the Manor House. The Prince of Wales, perhaps, as a young man residing in palaces, and holding a well defined position as the Queen's son, might have eclipsed Frank, but it would have taken a prince to do it. Mrs. Austin perceived, with a single smile, how unimportant she was compared with her companion, but she was not in a mood to be amused by that or anything else that afternoon. She was glad to leave the house, to escape from hospitable offers of cake and home-made wine, and to find herself once more upon the road. Even then, however, the old farmer insisted that Frank should look at a shed which was not satisfactory, and she had to wait while the matter was discussed.

There was a little pond, with neat white railings, just opposite the house, and she strolled across and stood by it with a mysterious sense of loneliness and desolation upon her. Still as the afternoon was, she fancied that there was a mournful little rustling in the boughs of a stunted oak which grew a few yards away. The little pool mirrored a vacant gray sky. It was absurd, and yet she felt as if she would have given anything to see Gilbert South coming toward her; instead of which, it was Frank who had torn himself away from the farmer and darted across the road.

"I've kept you waiting," he said; "I'm so sorry! Oh, and you are tired, aren't you?"

"A little," she allowed. "Nothing to matter."

"It's too bad of me! What can I do?" he exclaimed, with anxious solicitude. "Come in again, and let Mrs. Green make you some tea."

"Oh, no, no," she said. "I would rather go back."

Frank was in despair. "What a brute I am!" he reproached himself.

Mrs. Austin fairly laughed at the intensity of his remorse. "What would you do if I were very tired?" she said.

He hardly dared to speak to her as they went back, and perhaps it was owing to that enforced silence that later he recalled with especial vividness the plash of his oars on their quietly winding way, the little ripples [illegible] among the dry autumnal reeds on either bank, and the light from the west, where a pale sun struggled feebly through the clouds, falling coldly on the beautiful face before him. For Mrs. Austin, meanwhile, a soft current of thought flowed with the river, setting ever more strongly toward a final resolution. If it rested with her to make Gilbert South happy, why should she not do it? He was not what she had once imagined him, yet he was truer and better than she had believed him during the years they had been parted. There was no man living whose thoughts and memories, nay, whose little tricks of speech and gesture were bound up with her past life as Gilbert's were; and the recollection of his troubled face haunted her like a reproach. "Why not?" she said to herself over and over again, to the measured sound of Frank's oars; "why not—why not—if it would make him happy?"

"I don't know why it is," she said to young Leicester, when they had landed, and were walking slowly up to the house, "but I have had a feeling all this afternoon as if something were going to happen."

"That's funny," said Frank; "so have I."

"Have you, really? If I had known that, I might have wondered whether you were really going to drown me. But here we are, safely landed, in spite of our forebodings."

He surveyed the sullen sky. "Perhaps there's thunder in the air," he suggested.

"Perhaps. That might account for my feeling tired. I've been a dull companion, I fear."

"No," Frank was begining to say, when he stoped short. They had just come in sight of the house, and he stared at a farmer's chaise, driven by a laboring man, which was going away from the front door. "That's old Clayton's trap," he said; "what on earth has that come here for? And—why surely that's my mother coming to meet us—they can't possibly have been there and got back by this time!"

"There has been an accident!" said Mrs. Austin, with sudden certainty. "Go and see what has happened. Your mother is safe, but——"

Frank ran forward. It was his mother hurrying down the drive. "What is it?" he said.

"Oh, Frank!" she cried. "Oh, my dear boy! Those dreadful horses!"

"What's the matter? The new horses?"

"Yes. We went up Upton Lane because I wanted to inquire about Barker's wife—by the railway cutting you know. She liked to see one, if it's only for a minute—at least she did like, poor thing!"

Frank stamped impatiently. "—— Barker's wife!" he said. "Is anybody hurt? Is anybody dead?"

"She's dead—she died yesterday—nobody else."

"Oh, go on! go on! What happened?"

"Why, I went in just to speak to poor Barker——" Barker's final destiny was so nearly settled that Mrs. Leicester gasped and hurried on—"and the express rushed by—at least, I think it was the express—they shouldn't make them scream so, Frank; it isn't whistling, it's a downright scream—and the horses bolted down the lane to the left, and he couldn't hold them——"

"The lane to the gravel-pit!" said Frank, in a horror-struck voice.

"Yes! And Tiny and Mr. South! But they dashed against a bit of wall at the turning, and were thrown out."

"Are they hurt—much?"

"No, nobody hurt, only shaken. But oh, Frank!"

"The horses?" said Frank, greatly relieved.

"Nothing much. Robinson says it's quite wonderful. There's no harm done."

"What then?" Frank grasped his mother's arm. "There's something more. Tiny is hurt—I know she is! Why don't you say so?"

"No, she isn't; she isn't, indeed, nor Mr. South either."

"Well?"

"They are not hurt," said Mrs. Leicester, desperately, "but they're engaged to be married!"

She looked as if she expected an explosion, but none followed. Frank's hand unclosed and dropped by his side and he stood for a moment, staring dumbly at
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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

June 4, 1916. Lesson X.

The Call of the West.—Acts 15: 36-16: 15.

Commentary.—I. Paul's second missionary journey begun (vs. 36-41). Paul and Barnabas had been companions in the first missionary journey, and when the time seemed to be at hand when the second journey should be undertaken, Paul suggested to Barnabas that they visit again the places where they preached on their former journey. Paul appears to have come into the position of leader, as might well be expected from his zeal and devotion in the work of the Lord. Barnabas was ready to go, but he desired to take with them on this journey his nephew John Mark. Paul was not willing that Mark should accompany them, for he had turned back at Perga on their former journey. Barnabas had faith in Mark and was determined that he should go as their helper, and Paul was as determined that it was not best to take him. When Paul and Barnabas could not come to an agreement in this matter, it was decided that Barnabas and Mark should go together to Cyprus, and that Paul should take Silas as his companion in labor and go to Asia Minor. "The result to the church was that two missionary journeys were undertaken instead of one. Though the apostles might differ in their estimate of Mark, they were at one with reference to the work of the gospel. Barnabas is mentioned no more in the Acts after this chapter. His name occurs in Paul's Epistles (1. Cor. 9:6; Gal. 2:1, 9, 13; Col. 4:10), in which last passage, written no doubt after the events here related, we can see that Mark had been again received as a fellow-worker by Paul. We learn, too, from 2 Tim. 4:11 and Philemon 24 that Paul became warmly attached to him afterward."—Lumby. These workers went northward from Antioch in Syria and turned westward into Cilicia, visiting the churches and giving them instruction and encouragement.

II. Churches revisited (vs. 1-5). In their journey Paul and Silas naturally came first to Derbe and then to Lystra. That there were disciples at Lystra is evident from Acts 14:20, and it is probable that Timotheus (the Latin form of Timothy) was among those who stood about Paul after he had been stoned. His mother was a devout Jewess and his father was a Greek. The apostle saw in him an efficient helper and took him with him on this journey. Because his father was a Greek and there were many Jews in that region who knew that Timothy had not been circumcised, Paul had him conform to the Jewish law in this regard, so that there might be no prejudice against him. This band of workers went from church to church announcing the decision of the Jerusalem Council, and confirming the Christians in the faith. Their labors resulted in many additions to the Church. That there was a rapid increase in the number of converts to Christianity is evident from the expression used in v. 5, that the churches were "established in the faith, and increased in number daily". From this record we would conclude that an extensive revival was in progress, considerably like the work of grace at Jerusalem that followed Pentecost.

III. Paul's vision at Troas (vs. 6-10). 6. Phrygia—This region lay north of Pisidia and northwest of Lycaonia. Galatia—Galatia was northeast of Phrygia. This region is here mentioned for the first time. Paul's letter to 'the churches of Galatia'' (Gal. 1: 2) shows that Christianity was established there, and it is not improbable that on this journey he declared the gospel so effectively that permanent bodies of Christians were organized. Forbidden of the Holy Ghost—The Holy Spirit was directing the missionaries in their movements and was leading them onward to their field of labor in Europe. They must not at this time tarry in Asia Minor. Asia—We now apply this name to the entire continent, but at the time when this missionary journey was made Asia was a Roman province, including only the extreme western part of what we now call Asia Minor. 7. Mysia—A region lying in the northwestern part of Asia Minor. Assayed to go into Bithynia—Paul and his company attempted to go northeastward into the province of Bithynia. The Spirit suffered them not."—R. V. The Lord did not allow them to go into Bithynia, for their labors were needed in another region. 8. Passing by Mysia—Mysia was a part of the province of Asia and Paul had been forbiden to tarry there. Troas—A port in Mysia, on the Aegean Sea.

2. A vision—A clear and definite impression was made upon Paul's mind. The word means something seen and does not necessarily imply that the beholder was asleep, yet the fact that it occurred in the night might indicate that the apostle was asleep at the time. A man of Macedonia—Macedonia was a Greek province across the Aegean Sea from Troas. Whoever this personage was, whether a representative of Macedonia or an angel, Paul recognized him as "a man of Macedonia" with a message for him. Come over .... and help us—This was a call of pagan need for spiritual light. Paganism failed to satisfy the longings of the soul and application was made for the gospel of Jesus Christ. "It was the voice of the sick inquiring for a physician, of the ignorant seeking for wisdom, the voice which ever since has been calling on the church to extend the gospel to heathendom.—'Come over .... and help us.'"—Howson. 10. We—This indicates that Luke joined the company at Troas. Assuredly gathering, etc.—The apostle had no doubt as to the particular place where the Lord would have him labor. His duty was clear to carry the gospel into Europe. A clear conviction of duty goes a long way toward assuring success in the work of the Lord. The apostle could not possibly have any misgivings with regard to his field of labor, and he could move forward with the utmost confidence that his work would be blessed. A new continent was opened to the apostle to the Gentiles.

IV. Work begun in Europe (vs. 11-14). 11. Loosing from Troas—Sailing from Troas. With a straight course—The wind was favorable and in one
lled sixty miles in

thracia and the next day reached Neapolis, the seaport of Philippi, having sailed seventy-five miles. At another time it took Paul five days to travel the same distance. Samothracia—A rocky island in the Aegean Sea. 12. To Philippi—Ten miles from Neapolis. The journey could be made by land or by the river. Chief city—The first city of that region. A colony—A Roman colony was composed of citizens transferred from Rome. They had the organization and customs of the city of Rome, and their city was a miniature of Rome itself. Those who composed the colony were still enrolled as citizens of Rome. There were rich gold mines a short distance north of Philippi. 13. On the sabbath—Probably the first Sabbath after Paul's arrival at Philippi. Where prayer was wont to be made—It seems that there was a place of prayer by the river outside of the city, they went to meet those who would worship the Lord there. Spake unto the women—Those who were interested in the worship of the Lord were women, "and of those women, one was a foreigner and a proselyte, faithful, perhaps, when the birthright Jews were faithless, and to her the gospel is to be an exceeding great reward." 14.—Named Lydia—The name may have been given to her from the town in Lydia. Thyatira, from which she came. This town had long been noted for its manufacture of purple. Whose heart the Lord opened—The Lord moved her by His Spirit to accept the gospel, and she was obedient to the divine impression. Attended unto the things which were spoken—Her hungry heart received with gladness the message which the Lord's servants brought, and she believed the gospel. 15. Was baptized, and her household—Baptism was administered as a sign of the inward washing of the heart and as a testimony to the world of discipleship with Christ. Lydia's household must have included children or servants or both, and all were baptized. Abide there—Thus a home was open to the apostles in Philippi.

Questions.—Why did Paul and Barnabas separate? Where did Barnabas go? Where did Paul go? Whom did Paul take with him? Who joined him at Lystra? Where did Luke join the company? How did the Lord show Paul that they were to go to Macedonia? Where was Macedonia? In what city did they preach? Who was Lydia? What was her native city? Where did the missionaries go to preach to the people?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic—Progress in missions.

I. Enlarged forces.

II. Extended territory.

I. Enlarged forces. Paul felt he was not called to spend a peaceful though laborious life at Antioch. He felt a tender solicitude for the converts he had won on his missionary tour and an earnest longing to see them again. They were but weak churches in the midst of sinful communities, from which they had lately been taken. They needed careful supervision. There was perfect agreement between Paul and Barnabas as to the visitation of the churches they had established, until there arose a question as to companionship. Each from his own point of view aimed at the good work of Mark and the furtherance of Christ's kingdom. The difference of opinion proceeded from as much excellence of one kind in Barnabas as of another in Paul. They could not agree, and accordingly they wisely decided to divide the field, and provide sufficient workers for both. Paul and Barnabas as to the visitation of the churches they had established, until there arose a question as to companionship. Each from his own point of view aimed at the good of Mark and the furtherance of Christ's kingdom. The difference of opinion proceeded from as much excellence of one kind in Barnabas as of another in Paul. They could not agree, and accordingly they wisely decided to divide the field, and provide sufficient workers for both. Barnabas and Paul had been in most trying circumstances together, contending with bigoted Jews and idolatrous Gentiles. They stood together in the council at Jerusalem in behalf of missions to the Gentiles. They owed much to each other. When Paul first went to Jerusalem after his conversion, Barnabas was the first to trust and welcome him as a disciple. That same trustful spirit was exhibited in behalf of Mark. His encouragement combined with the sharp tonic administered by Paul proved helpful to the young man. There were mitigating circumstances in the controversy. God did not allow honest differences among his servants to hinder the progress of the gospel. We may see a wise providence in their separation, if not in the means by which it was brought about. The Holy Spirit was manifestly present to assist the apostles in their work. God appraised them by their essential, abiding spirit of love and devotion. On Paul's return to Lystra the ordination of Timothy to the gospel ministry took place. As a fellow laborer with Paul he might have been considered a recompense for the cruel stoning which the apostle had received there. His thorough knowledge of the scriptures, gained through the pious care of his mother and grandmother, gave strength to his own faith, and made him capable of dealing with the Jews. His inheritance, both being Jewish and Gentile, gave him influence with both classes. It was not breach of Paul's stern policy, that under circumstances so peculiar he should respect a temporary prejudice in circumcising Timothy. When it was a question of maintaining principle Paul would not consider Jewish prejudice; when a question of conciliating and preparing the way way for the gospel, he put his own views in the background.

II.—Extended territory. In planning his journey Paul depended upon his knowledge of the churches and their needs. He was turned from his course by direct supernatural interposition and called from Asia to Europe. While Paul was urging his way to the East, the Holy Spirit was constraining him to go westward. Twice Paul and his company were held in check. It needed quite a series of unusual providential indications to turn them toward Europe. Supernatural guidance was granted. The decisive command was given by vision to Paul. He recognized the divine summons. He had sufficient reason to believe that God's will was made plain. It seemed an unequal contest into which the apostle and his little band entered, led by the vision which they interpreted as the divine monition. The introduction of Christianity into Europe began in an open air service by the riverside. The day, the place, the persons there assembled, the visit of Paul and his company, made up the opportunity which appeared so humble. The conquest of Europe for Christ was heralded in the salvation of one woman. The church which was raised up at Philippi and which afforded Paul such joy, began with the conversion of Lydia. She exhibited humility, teachableness, thankfulness to God, busy love and kindness and a good example. She unhesitatingly made public acknowledgment of her faith. Hospitality was her choice of immediate usefulness. No sooner had she received Christ into her heart than she welcomed his servants into her home. Thus the gospel entered Europe.

T. R. A.

PEASE SENSE AND NOUSENSE

(New York Tribune.)

It is perfectly clear that Germany is beginning another campaign for peace. Americans should not mistake the machinery that is being employed, nor be surprised at the sudden outbreak of peace talk wherever Germany has friends or influence. This is one more German campaign skilfully directed, but designed to serve German purposes and having no basis in fact in any of the Allied capitals.

What are the facts, as contrasted with the fictions in the peace discussions? It will not be difficult to make peace now if Germany, the only nation which is ready to talk peace, is willing to pay the price that is asked, but is she? This may be doubted.

If Germany is prepared to accept the status quo ante in Europe, permit Russia to occupy Constantinople and to cede Alsace-Lorraine to France, there is little question as to the peace arrangement. Italy would insist upon the Trentino and Trieste. Conceivably she might take the Trentino, and a protectorate of Albania, deduction being made for the northern corner.

But the key of the whole question is Alsace-Lorraine. Germany might be willing to accept the status quo ante, to evacuate Poland, Belgium, Luxemburg and Northern France. It is exceedingly doubtful if she would do this, but unless she is willing to give back what she took from France in 1871 no peace is yet possible in Europe.

On the Allied side France has borne the greatest burden of battle and borne it with the greatest [illegible] victory of the Marne, won with barely a semblance of British support, really decided the issue of the conflict. The war has cost her not far from 800,000 lives. Many of her northern departments have been ravaged and her contribution has been beyond that of her Allies.

If France desires Alsace-Lorraine, Great Britain and Russia cannot do less than back her, and they will, to the end. There is no mistaking the fact that the whole country has fixed its heart on regaining what was taken nearly half a century ago. To-day Frenchmen speak of Lille and Strassburg in the same tone, in the same spirit. Both are occupied by the Germans, both are French. The war must go on until that which belongs to France is restored.

Alsace-Lorraine, the restoration of Belgium and Serbia, the occupation of Constantinople by the Russians; these are the only terms on which Germany can have peace, and unless she is prepared to offer these terms all discussion is empty. A year from now, if she still holds her lines, Germany may find her enemies too exhausted to insist upon the terms they now demand, but certainly not for a year yet will they accept less.

All talk about peace in this country which blinks the facts is nonsense. The Allies are fighting for the liberation of Serbia and Belgium; they are fighting for the liberation of France; they will not stop until they are defeated or exhausted. They are neither defeated nor exhausted, and any American interference will accomplish nothing of good and may have evil effects for us.

The fact that Germany desires peace is significant, but not over-significant. She has the gain of the war in hand, but it is expensive to retain. She is doubtless willing to part with a portion of her conquests. But her enemies are determined she shall give up all, and the conquests of 1870 in addition. Does any American believe Germany will yet do this?

Germany wants peace; so do her enemies; so even more do her allies. But Germany is not yet in any mood to make peace on the basis of the agreement which the Allies have set their hands to. She may be ready to evacuate Antwerp and Brussels, but what of Strassburg and Metz?

A great deal of nonsense will be uttered in this country about peace. But the nations that are fighting Germany have made up their minds to go on to a lasting peace, a peace which shall be lasting because it shall bring no profit to the nation which drew the sword to dominate its continent.

Great Britain, France and Russia will not agree to an end which will leave Germany master of Central Europe, from Hamburg to Constantinople and from Warsaw to Ostend. They will not agree to a piece that gives Germany a virtual protectorate over Belgium or an actual hegemony of the Balkans. They will not agree on a peace that leaves France insecure and still mutilated after her magnificent fight and her tremendous sacrifices.

If Mr. Wilson feels moved to action by the hints from Berlin and Rome, let him make inquiries in Paris, Petrograd and London. Let him ask our French friends how they feel about peace. Let him ask the Germans what they offer their foes for permission to use the seas and resume relations with the world. There is no disguise about the Allied terms. What about the German?

There can be no greater fallacy than to believe an exhausted Europe is clamoring for peace. France, the nation which has suffered most, is the most resolute. Great Britain, with her armies at last in the field, never in her history thought less favorably of peace save at the end of a victorious conflict. As for Russia, even the German press has ceased to talk about Russian weakness.

Germany can have peace by paying for it, but she cannot have it otherwise, and the place to apply is at Paris, not Washington. She can have it by giving back what she has taken in 1870 and in 1914-1915. But she cannot have it at any other figure, and German feeling to the contrary is evidence of Germany's failure to understand the temper of the enemy.

As for the Allies, they will do well to ignore any campaign on behalf of peace which has its centre in this country, whether official or unofficial. The German vote will be a factor in the next national campaign. Every German influence will be exerted to put the Administration into the breach to help along the peace movement. Let all the Allied nations remember that peace talk in America is German-procured save for a little honest pacifism, and let them act accordingly.

SUNDAY AT HOME

THE NOW.

Put hand to the work of to-day
With passion of joy and will,
To-morrow is as far away
As a star above a hill.

Though the torrent to cross is wide
And often stern in its flow,
On the fairer other side
The lilies and the roses grow.

Though the mountain is hard to climb
And rises bold from its base
Into the clear sublime—
Its top for repose has place.

If the zeal for your work endures
Your journey must onward be.
If the land is no longer yours,
What matter—accept the sea.

Your life is the life of your soul,
And your soul shall never die.
The now is your only goal—
You cannot the now deny.
—Alanson Tucker Schumann, Boston Transcript.

GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY ALL TEARS.

He shall swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces; and the rebuke of his people shall he take away from off the earth; for the Lord hath spoken it. Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself; for the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended. The inhabitant shall not say, I am sick; the people that dwell therein shall be forgiven their iniquity. The voice of weeping shall be no more heard in her, nor the voice of crying. Sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

I will ransom them from the power of the grave; I will redeem them from death; O death, I will be thy plagues; O grave, I will be thy destruction. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death. Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

ANCHORAGE.

One of the sublimest doctrines a hundred years ago in the Methodist Church was the doctrine of full assurance. They knew they were treading the deck of a ship that could not sink, moreover, in sight of the great Taskmaster's eye. They caught His smile, and whether aloft or on deck, or below, they were assured they could not be wrecked by the incompetency of the pilot.

The ill-instructed Christian is safer than he knows; he is at liberty to throw doubts and fears overboard, and rise to the mastery of absolute certainty and safety. It must be so, it cannot be otherwise. There is no slow growth, it is set fast, fast for ever. Why? Because I hide in the bosom of the unchangeable one, past finding out, but near and warm and true and living, as when a mother comforteth.

The mystic has to watch his bearings lest he gets out of his depth. The idea of progress is a modern idea, the idea of anchorage is as old as the mountains, and older. The mystic is a man of vision, his eye is trained for long distance, he is daring, original, profound, but he must not forget to stay by his moorings.

The stars are anchored, and here abides the subtlety of eternal stillness. The very throne of God is anchored. No storm can break it, no enemy can cut the cable. Anchorage is the sublime law of heaven, earth and hell. The mystic goes deep down to the holding ground of surest anchorage. His prayer is: Hold me, keep me, guide me. Augustine says: "Just love God and you can do as you please." He meant that the moorings of a constraining love will keep a man safe forever.

Defining the Holy Spirit as "God Himself in action—always in action," the Dean of St. Paul's said the spiritual light is not the white radiance of eternity that never changes, but the light that comes into the world and shines more and more unto the perfect day. It is the light of all. And so the truth in the gospels is not a body of dogma; it is the power that makes us free. And life in the gospels is not a deferred reward of goodness, but an inexhaustible spring of divine energy. Just as happy human love transformed everything for the lover, making the grass greener, the sky bluer, and the sun brighter, so the Holy Spirit filled men with all joy and peace in believing, making them abound in hope through the power of the Holy Spirit. If at times this wonderful experience produced a sort of spiritual intoxication, it more often bore fruit in a calm and radiant courage, an untiring zeal in spreading the glad tidings, and a cheerful indifference to poverty, hardship and suffering.

I am lifted high above the mountains of space and time; how dim the distance! I cannot give dimensions, but I see diagrams, patterns, lines; I am attracted by the ever burning light, to a fire that goes not out, and there is a diadem power, a fragrance and a beauty, it is a vast symbol, burdened with personality, related to all, beneficial, claiming my enduring sympathy.

God is in all. He never gives in part. The universe moves towards us, controlled and inspired by Him. He never gives and keeps himself away at a distance. His hands are full. I gather round Him, however, revel in the expanding coronals that flash from the edge of that dark world, which is being eclipsed with the oncoming, long-promised story of an eternal day.

H. T. Miller.

Getting an Autograph.

A Munich boy of fourteen who had seen and admired many of Rudolf von Seitz's paintings was anxious to secure the painter's autograph, but did not know how to go about it. After much thought he wrote a letter, stating that he had send a case of wine to the professor's address and wanted to know whether it had been received. Thinking the matter of sufficient importance, the painter did not write, but called at the address given, met the boy's mother, and the fraud soon became apparent. The boy was thoroughly scolded and next day received this autograph note:

It often happens here on earth
That little rogues to great ones grow,
Some autographs for which you're trying
Can be procured without much lying.

* * *

It's the man with an elastic conscience who doesn't mind stretching the truth.

Was All Choked Up

Could Hardly Breathe.

BRONCHITIS

Was The Cause; The Cure Was

DR. WOOD'S Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. Garnet Burns, North Augusta, Ont., writes: "I caught a dreadful cold, going to town, and about a week after I became all choked up, and could hardly breathe, and could scarcely sleep at night for coughing. I went to the doctor, and he told me that I was getting bronchitis. My husband went to the druggists, and asked them if they had a cough medicine of any kind that they could recommend. The druggist brought out a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I started using it, and it completely cured me of my cold. I cannot tell you how thankful I was to get rid of that awful nasty cold. I shall always keep a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup on hand, and I shall only be too glad to recommend it to all others."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is a remedy that has been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and we can recommend it, without a doubt, as being the best cure for coughs and colds that you can possibly procure.

There are a lot of imitations on the market, so when you go to your druggist or dealer see that you get "Dr. Wood's;" put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and 50c.

The genuine is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

TORONTO.—General business on a solid basis. Within the last few days two competent financial authorities have expressed their faith that 1916 would not witness any set back in trade. Wholesale trade in Toronto is nearly all lines continues normal or better. Orders in drygoods houses continue to come in apace. Shoe firms report a brisk trade for immediate shipment, in spite of persistent advances. Fall placing orders have fallen off a little, because at the moment these are not encouraged by wholesalers. The leather trade is active, both for domestic and foreign account. Prices are on a high basis. The grocery trade is steady, with a firmer tendency in many lines.

MONTREAL.—The larger industries are as busy as ever, iron and steel and textile concerns being filled up with orders. Prices are firm in most lines. The grocery trade is about normal. Footwear houses and manufacturers have all they can do. Business is reported improved in hardware houses.

WINNIPEG.—Trade continues to show expansion. Retail drygoods firms have done a brisk trade. Demand at wholesalers from country dealers has been liberal and collections are good. With higher prices ruling in footwear, demand is brisk, due largely to fear that price lists will go still higher. Spring business has been good in groceries. Prices continue to firm up. Collections and remittances have been satisfactory and this is a stimulant to trade. The hardware trade is active.

CALGARY.—Trade in practically all lines of general merchandise is well maintained. This refers to drygoods, footwear, hardware and groceries. Improvement has been shown in settlements at wholesale houses and the retail trade throughout the country has the same to report.

VANCOUVER — Business conditions here, and in Victoria, are fairly active.

HAMILTON.—The movement of merchandise from retail houses has been fairly large, and this is reflected in demands from wholesale firms, which are doing a normal volume of trade. Collections have kept up well. Prospects are for a solid year in trade.

LONDON.—Spring trade has been good. Fall placing orders are fair.

OTTAWA.—Trade at retail and wholesale houses is fairly active. A steady call for most staple lines of merchandise comes from local and country stores, the bulk of it for immediate shipments.

QUEBEC.—In wholesale circles business as a rule continues satisfactory and the outlook promises well. Hardware and building trade show considerable activity. Local industries are well employed. Reports from country points are satisfactory.

Birds and Disaster.

Tradition has it that a late swallow brings luck to the hostel he favors, and many country people still regard the bird as semi-consecrated and refuse to allow its empty nest to be interfered with during the winter months. With the spring, the birds return to their original eaves, and it is a sign of impending misfortune if they neglect last year's nests. A swallow at sea brings disaster in its train, but a sand swallow is considered a mascot by the surrounding countryside.

Even the little hedge-sparrow may lay claim to some share of notoriety, for illness attacks the occupant of the room into which it gains access. A dead wren is another little treasure, and the superstitious Manx fishermen would never set sail at one time without one. A live wren will not work the same result, but a dead wren can vie with the renowned caul among sea superstitions. It is said that the wren averts a storm. Long ago, an evil spirit haunted the herring fisheries, until it suddenly assumed the form of a wren and flew off.

THE RUSSIANS.

(New York Sun)

For the first time in their history the Russians, collecting their resources with measured deliberation, are making war for God and country, a united, chastened, sober, and clean living and resolute people. Their soul is in the war. Famine cannot touch them. They must grow more formidable as the conflict wears on.

Heart Would Beat Violently.

Nerves Seemed to Be Out of Order.

The heart always works in sympathy with the nerves, and unless the heart is working properly the whole nerve system is liable to become unstrung, and the heart itself become affected.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will build up the unstrung nervous system, and strengthen the weak heart, so that the sufferer will enjoy the very best of health for years to come.

Mrs. John N. Hicks, Huntsville, Ont., writes: "I am sending you my testimony for the benefit I have received from using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. As a nerve and heart builder they have done wonders for me. At times my heart would beat violently, and my nerves seemed to be all out of order, but after using a few boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I feel like recommending them to others that they might receive benefit as I did."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and are universally considered to be unrivalled as a medicine for all disorders of the heart or nerves.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

CROSS PURPOSES

...and her in her store-... Jack thought you were ... Mrs. Austin, for a ...ad of seeing seven or ...try gentlemen, most of ...and as many ladies, group-... Culverdale drawing-room. ...hing room, full of shelves ...rds and boxes, where her ...capable han... was bun-... finger of Gi...'s, while ...fellow! he died at school) ...ing on, stared at first, and ...he found that mother could ...ights a little aggrieved re-... all he hadn't got his stick. ...ng ago it all was, and how ...was broken up! ...ed to take Gilbert's ...d hold it, just for ...war and the ...who were dead. And how ...memory of that time ...! Why did he color ... ...t her question and turn ...n there something special ...one incident? All at once ...that hitherto it had been ...d not she, who had said, ...remember'" Was he so ...she should say it? She ...too, that it was while he ...hand bandaged that he ...one evening by the white ...she promised to wait for ...should come back to the ...Perhaps that remembrance ...his blush. Poor Gilbert, ...er forget his boyish in-...

...ster heaved a deep sigh of ...the guests were gone. "Dear ...id, suddenly, to Mrs. Aus-... grow really your last day ...hat are you all going to ...w?"

...a pause. "Are not we ...down the river to-... Mrs. Austin inquired.

...reen's," said Frank.

...yourself, my dear," said ...laughing and nodding. ...rowing down ...all have to die some day, ...ut there are plenty of ...g it without being drown-...

"Drowned!" Mrs. Austin repeated, ...with a glance at Frank.

"My mother wouldn't venture in a ...life-boat without making her will and saying good-bye to me."

"No," Mrs. Leicester replied, in a tone of cheerful assent. "I'm a cow-...ard about the water. It's a very good thing everybody isn't like me. I'm ...sure I should never have found America, or Australia, or any of those..."

"No," said Frank, "nor the Isle of Wight. You might have seen it was ...the moon."

"...thought you said you must go to the Carletons to-morrow," said Tiny, ...in a low voice, to Mrs. Leicester. ...ious, so I must! I for-... ...you must go with me, you know."

"I won't drown you, if you'll trust me," said Frank to Mrs. Austin.

"I am not afraid," she smiled. "But ...it seems as if nobody would ...be able to..."

"You said you should like it," Frank persisted, turning his back to the others and ...edly at her.

"...would be ...pleasant if it is a ...," she smiled, quietly. "But ...you to go entirely for ...ought we were all going."

"...s, anyhow," he said, "to-... ...or the next day. I want to ...to Green. Of course you will do ...what you like best. I thought you ...said you would like it."

"I am so sorry I must take Tiny," said Mrs. Leicester. "Old Mrs. Carleton is her godmother, and she wants ...to. I really must. What will you ... Will you come with us, ...or go with Frank? I'm sure ...he'll be very careful, and of course there isn't any danger, really."

Mrs. Austin had no desire to make ...trouble on the last day of ...her stay. "Oh, I should like the row very much, if it is fine," she said.

"That's settled, then," said Mrs. Leicester, cheerfully. "Mr. South, if there's nothing you want to do to-morrow, I'm sure we shall either of us be very pleased if you'll join us."

Frank frowned. But Gilbert, while he professed his delighted readiness to go anywhere or do anything, had not the slightest intention of proposing to make one of the water party. He was convinced that it would be fraught with peril—for him. "That hot-headed boy would certainly do his best to upset me into the river if I interfered with his arrangements," he said to himself. "If he could contrive to give me a ducking without splash... he'd... It would fill his soul with ...delight." Gilbert thought ... would call on old Mrs. Carleton, who was unlikely to indulge in any such pranks.

Mrs. Leicester was really sorry that she was obliged to break up the party on this last day. She could not see for her part, why Mildred and Mr. South had not settled matters a week ago, and enjoyed themselves comfortably as an engaged couple, taking their share of privileges and joking remarks. But she supposed it was to be put off till the end of Mildred's visit, and she was anxious to give Gilbert a chance of coming to the point. She had noticed that Frank seemed to prefer Mrs. Austin to Mr. South, and was inclined to bestow the attention which should have been divided between his guests entirely on her. Frank was inconsiderate at times, but she would give him a quiet hint to leave the two to themselves when they came back from their respectiv...

...unconscious of her ...woke the next ...certainty that ...had been a ... For years ...Fairfax ...ing, the ...He ...again; ...one desir-... At last ...found her no-... still in her ...

sighted, self-possessed, putting aside his attempt to utter his repentance with gentle words about friendship Frank might well worship her in his boyish fashion; he was quite right he had never seen Mildred Fairfax. But for his own part, Gilbert, had he known her intentions, instead of gratefully blessing good Mrs. Leicester, would rather have been inclined to complain to her, very ungratefully and unjustly. "You have

'Unsettled the pure picture in my mind;
A girl she was so perfect so distinct,
I detest all change,
And most a change in aught I loved long since.'"

That was the worst of it. He could not even go back to his dream. Call them up as he would with anxious efforts, his memories of his old love had been slowly dying, day by day, ever since he came to Culverdale. The actual recollections remained, cold, dead facts, but nothing more. There were moments when Tiny Vivian, just because of her youth and hopefulness, seemed nearer the true spirit of his former love than Mrs. Austin. It was not unnatural. If we idealize the past, and most of us do, there is an interval after which old books should not be reopened, old haunts should not be revisited, nor old loves sought out, except with a deliberate view to disenchantment. We expect too much. No sympathy is so perfect as that which we imagine. And Gilbert South had been especially fanciful and dreamy in his recollections. He had had, as it were, just a glimpse of Mildred's pure, girlish love, and then he had been drawn away by a woman older than himself who wanted a little amusement. He had been made a fool of, coarsely, by a practised flirt. Afterward he attempted to go back; he wrote a dozen letters of ... and repentance, and of course sent off the worst. It was a failure, and partly in pique, partly in real disgust at himself, for he had a delicate taste, and his first faithlessness left an unpleasant flavor in his mouth, he swore constancy to Mildred's memory as he supposed, but in reality to himself as he would have had himself. It was that former self, as well as his former love, he had hoped to find again when he met Mrs. Austin.

With her it was different. She had trusted him, and he had failed her; the pain had been keen, but with a touch of scorn in it. And later, when the wound was healed and all bitterness gone, she thought of him, not unkindly, but as one whose nature was light and fickle. When she discovered how constantly he had looked back to that old love with she supposed was utterly forgotten, her memory awoke like the autumn blossoming of spring flowers.

On that last day all the interest seemed to be concentrated on the water expedition, as if it were indeed a voyage of vast importance. Nobody thought about the people who meant to call on old Mrs. Carleton; but one would have said that Frank and Mrs. Austin were going to discover a new Ulano at least, and indeed the young fellow had such an impression concerning it as, if it happens to be verified, we call a presentiment. Mr. South and Tiny came down to the river to see them off, but, owing to some little delay in Frank's arrangements, they were obliged to go back, lest they should keep Mrs. Leicester waiting, and leave Mrs. Austin where she stood, a slim, dark figure at the water's edge. The dull gray surface, with its floating leaves and its grasses drawn by the silent current, was shaded by great groups of trees, whose dusky greenness was lighted here and there by gleams of autumn yellow. Mrs. Austin did not move; no breath of wind stirred the dark masses of foliage overhead; it was like a picture with something of melancholy stillness about it. When Frank was ready the solitary figure disappeared from the bank, and they went gliding from under the shadow of the trees out into the wide, sunless fields.

Honestly, it was not a very beautiful scene. To Frank, who had known it all his life, the question of its beauty or ugliness did not occur; it was simply the river, and as such it had moulded his conception of all rivers. On its dark waters such childish dreams as he had known had embarked and set sail. As a boy he had fished there, just as four or five urchins were fishing now. They stared open-mouthed and silent, at young Mr. Leicester and his boat, but took no notice of the lady who looked with a musing smile at the little rustic group as she went by. Presently came a curve in the stream, where a clump of alders grew, and others leaned despondently over the water, which was eating the earth away from their roots. The more distant prospect showed a monotonous variety of plowed land and pasture, with lines of trees following the hedges, and here and there a cottage or two and a bit of road. Mrs. Austin and Frank talked as they went. He told her how one bitter winter the river was frozen, and he skated to the farm where they were going now. He pointed out a lonely house, and spoke of the people who lived there. He showed how far the floods had reached in a wet season, a muddy expanse in which little lines of cropped willows seemed to wade knee deep, and the water washed through the gates of lost meadows. And he broke off suddenly in the midst of what he was saying to ask, "Where shall you be this time to-morrow?"

"Half way to London, I should think," she answered; "I don't know how long the journey takes."

Frank looked at her, and was silent. He wondered whether he should speak as they came back.

The Greens' house stood by the roadside a little way from the river. The farm buildings and some big stacks had a pleasant, prosperous air; but the house itself was an ugly little plastered box, with a bit of treeless garden in front, blossoming with prim, sulphur-colored dahlias. Frank did not seem to have much to say to old Green, after all. The two exchanged a few words, and then came to the little parlor, where Mrs. ... a horse-h... sof...

lan to the farmer's wife. Frank was on very pleasant terms with his tenants, who evidently thought their young landlord a most important personage. Other people were "high," but vaguely "high," and a duke would not have impressed Mrs. Green as much as Mr. Leicester from the Manor House. The Prince of Wales, perhaps, as a young man residing in palaces, and holding a well-defined position as the Queen's son, might have eclipsed Frank, but it would have taken a prince to do it. Mrs. Austin perceived, with a single smile, how unimportant she was compared with her companion, but she was not in a mood to be amused by that or anything else that afternoon. She was glad to leave the house, to escape from hospitable offers of cake and home-made wine, and to find herself once more upon the road. Even then, however, the old farmer insisted that Frank should look at a shed which was not satisfactory, and she had to wait while the matter was discussed.

There was a little pond, with neat white railings, just opposite the house, and she strolled across and stood by it with a mysterious sense of loneliness and desolation upon her. Still as the afternoon was, she fancied that there was a mournful little rustling in the boughs of a stunted oak which grew a few yards away. The little pool mirrored a vacant gray sky. It was absurd, and yet she felt as if she would have given anything to see Gilbert South coming toward her; instead of which, it was Frank who had torn himself away from the farmer and darted across the road.

"I've kept you waiting," he said; "I'm so sorry! Oh, and you are tired, aren't you?"

"A little," she allowed. "Nothing to matter."

"It's too bad of me! What can I do?" he exclaimed, with anxious solicitude. "Come in again, and let Mrs. Green make you some tea."

"Oh, no, no," she said. "I would rather go back."

Frank was in despair. "What a brute I am!" he reproached himself.

Mrs. Austin fairly laughed at the intensity of his remorse. "What would you do if I were very tired?" she said.

He hardly dared to speak to her as they went back, and perhaps it was owing to that enforced silence that later he recalled with especial vividness the plash of his oars on their quietly winding way, the little ripples ... among the dry autumnal reeds on either bank, and the light from the west, where a pale sun struggled feebly through the clouds, falling coldly on the beautiful face before him. For Mrs. Austin, meanwhile, a soft current of thought flowed with the river, setting ever more strongly toward a final resolution. If it rested with her to make Gilbert South happy, why should she not do it? He was not what she had once imagined him, yet he was truer and better than she had believed him during the years they had been parted. There was no man living whose thoughts and memories, nay, whose little tricks of speech and gesture were bound up with her past life as Gilbert's were; and the recollection of his troubled face haunted her like a reproach. "Why not?" she said to herself over and over again, to the measured sound of Frank's oars; "why not—why not—if it would make him happy?"

"I don't know why it is," she said to young Leicester, when they had landed, and were walking slowly up to the house, "but I have had a feeling all this afternoon as if something were going to happen."

"That's funny," said Frank; "so have I."

"Have you, really? If I had known that, I might have wondered whether you were really going to drown me. But here we are, safely landed, in spite of our forebodings."

He surveyed the sullen sky. "Perhaps there's thunder in the air," he suggested.

"Perhaps. That might account for my feeling tired. I've been a dull companion, I fear."

"No," Frank was begining to say, when he stoped short. They had just come in sight of the house, and he stared at a farmer's chaise, driven by a laboring man, which was going away from the front door. "That's old Clayton's trap," he said; "what on earth has that come here for? And—why surely that's my mother coming to meet us—they can't possibly have been there and got back by this time!"

"There has been an accident!" said Mrs. Austin, with sudden certainty. "Go and see what has happened. Your mother is safe, but——"

Frank ran forward. It was his mother hurrying down the drive. "What is it?" he said.

"Oh, Frank!" she cried. "Oh, my dear boy! Those dreadful horses!"

"What's the matter? The new horses?"

"Yes. We went up Upton Lane because I wanted to inquire about Barker's wife—by the railway cutting, you know. She likes to see one, if it's only for a minute—at least she did like, poor thing!"

Frank stamped impatiently. "—— Barker's wife!" he said. "Is anybody hurt? Is anybody dead?"

"She's dead—she died yesterday—nobody else."

"Oh, go on! Go on! What happened?"

"Why, I went in just to speak to poor Barker——" Barker's final destiny was so nearly settled that Mrs. Leicester gasped and hurried on—"and the express rushed by—at least, I think it was the express—they shouldn't make them scream so, Frank; it isn't whistling, it's a downright scream—and the horses bolted down the lane to the left, and he couldn't hold them——"

"The lane to the gravel-pit!" said Frank, in a horror-struck voice.

"Yes! And Tiny and Mr. South! But they dashed against a bit of wall at the turning, and were thrown out."

"Are they hurt—much?"

"No, nobody hurt, only shaken. But oh, Frank!"

"The horses?" said Frank, greatly relieved.

"Nothing much. Robinson says it's quite wonderful. There's no harm done."

"What then?" Frank grasped his mother's arm. "There's something more. Tiny is hurt—I know she is! Why don't you say so?"

"No, she isn't; she isn't, indeed, nor Mr. South either."

"Well?"

"They are not hurt," said Mrs. Leicester, desperately, "but they're engaged to be married!"

She looked as if she expected an explosion, but none followed. Frank's hand unclosed and dropped by his side and he stood for a moment staring dumbly at ... you...

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

June 4, 1916. Lesson X.

The Call of the West.—Acts 15: 36-16: 15.

Commentary.—I. Paul's second missionary journey begun (vs. 36-41). Paul and Barnabas had been companions in the first missionary journey, and when the time seemed to be at hand when the second journey should be undertaken, Paul suggested to Barnabas that they visit again the places where they preached on their former journey. Paul appears to have come into the position of leader, as might well be expected from his zeal and devotion in the work of the Lord. Barnabas was ready to go, but he desired to take with them on this journey his nephew John Mark. Paul was not willing that Mark should accompany them, for he had turned back at Perga on their former journey. Barnabas had faith in Mark and was determined that he should go as their helper, and Paul was as determined that it was not best to take him. When Paul and Barnabas could not come to an agreement in this matter, it was decided that Barnabas and Mark should go together to Cyprus, and that Paul should take Silas as his companion in labor and go to Asia Minor. "The result to the church was that two missionary journeys were undertaken instead of one. Though the apostles might differ in their estimate of Mark, they were at one with reference to the work of the gospel. Barnabas is mentioned no more in the Acts after this chapter. His name occurs in Paul's Epistles (1 Cor. 9:6; Gal. 2:1, 9, 13; Col. 4:10), in which last passage, written no doubt after the events here related, we can see that Mark had been again received as a fellow-worker by Paul. We learn, too, from 2 Tim. 4:11 and Philemon 24 that Paul became warmly attached to him afterward."—Lumby. These workers went northward from Antioch in Syria and turned westward into Cilicia, visiting the churches and giving them instruction and encouragement.

II. Churches revisited (vs. 1-5). In their journey Paul and Silas naturally came first to Derbe and then to Lystra. That there were disciples at Lystra is evident from Acts 14:20, and it is probable that Timotheus (the Latin form of Timothy) was among those who stood about Paul after he had been stoned. His mother was a devout Jewess and his father was a Greek. The apostle saw in him an efficient helper and took him with him on this journey. Because his father was a Greek and there were many Jews in that region who knew that Timothy had not been circumcised, Paul had him conform to the Jewish law in this regard, so that there might be no prejudice against him. This band of workers went from church to church announcing the decision of the Jerusalem Council, and confirming the Christians in the faith. Their labors resulted in many additions to the Church. That there was a rapid increase in the number of converts to Christianity is evident from the expression used in v. 5, that the churches were "established in the faith, and increased in number daily." From this record we would conclude that an extensive revival was in progress, considerably like the work of grace at Jerusalem that followed Pentecost.

III. Paul's vision at Troas (vs. 6-10). 6. Phrygia—This region lay north of Pisidia and northwest of Lycaonia. Galatia—Galatia was northeast of Phrygia. This region is here mentioned for the first time. Paul's letter to "the churches of Galatia" (Gal. 1: 2) shows that Christianity was established there, and it is not improbable that on this journey he declared the gospel so effectively that permanent bodies of Christians were organized. Forbidden of the Holy Ghost—The Holy Spirit was directing the missionaries in their movements and was leading them onward to their field of labor in Europe. They must not at this time tarry in Asia Minor. Asia—We now apply this name to the entire continent, but at the time when this missionary journey was made Asia was a Roman province, including only the extreme western part of what we now call Asia Minor. 7. Mysia—A region lying in the northwestern part of Asia Minor. Assayed to go into Bithynia—Paul and his company attempted to go northeastward into the province of Bithynia. The Spirit suffered them not."—R. V. The Lord did not allow them to go into Bithynia, for their labors were needed in another region. 8. Passing by Mysia—Mysia was a part of the province of Asia and Paul had been forbiden to tarry there. Troas—A port in Mysia, on the Aegean Sea.

9. A vision—A clear and definite impression was made upon Paul's mind. The word means something seen and does not necessarily imply that the beholder was asleep, yet the fact that it occurred in the night might indicate that the apostle was asleep at the time. A man of Macedonia—Macedonia was a Greek province across the Aegean Sea from Troas. Whoever this personage was, whether a representative of Macedonia or an angel, Paul recognized him as "a man of Macedonia" with a message for him. Come over .... and help us—This was a call of pagan need for spiritual light. Paganism failed to satisfy the longings of the soul and application was made for the gospel of Jesus Christ. "It was the voice of the sick inquiring for a physician, of the ignorant seeking for wisdom, the voice which ever since has been calling on the church to extend the gospel to heathendom.—'Come over .... and help us.'"—Howson. 10. We—This indicates that Luke joined the company at Troas. Assuredly gathering, etc.—The apostle had no doubt as to the particular place where the Lord would have him labor. His duty was clear to carry the gospel into Europe. A clear conviction of duty goes a long way toward assuring success in the work of the Lord. The apostle could not possibly have any misgivings with regard to his field of labor, and he could move forward with the utmost confidence that his work would be blessed. A new continent was opened to the apostle to the Gentiles.

IV. Work begun in Europe (vs. 11-15). 11. Loosing from Troas—Sailing from Troas. With a straight course—The wind was favorable and in one ... sailed sixty miles in

thracia and the next day reached Neapolis, the seaport of Philippi, having sailed seventy-five miles. At another time it took Paul five days to travel the same distance. Samothracia—A rocky island in the Aegean Sea. 12. To Philippi—Ten miles from Neapolis. The journey could be made by land or by the river. Chief city—The first city of that region. A colony—A Roman colony was composed of citizens transferred from Rome. They had the organization and customs of the city of Rome, and their city was a miniature of Rome itself. Those who composed the colony were still enrolled as citizens of Rome. There were rich gold mines a short distance north of Philippi. 13. On the sabbath—Probably the first Sabbath after Paul's arrival at Philippi. Where prayer was went to be made—It seems that there was a place of prayer by the river outside of the city, they went to meet those who would worship the Lord there. Spake unto the women—Those who were interested in the worship of the Lord were women, "and of those women, one was a foreigner and a proselyte, faithful, perhaps, when the birthright Jews were faithless, and to her the gospel is to be an exceeding great reward." 14.—Named Lydia—The name may have been given to her from the town in Lydia, Thyatira, from which she came. This town had long been noted for its manufacture of purple. Whose heart the Lord opened—The Lord moved her by His Spirit to accept the gospel, and she was obedient to the divine impression. Attended unto the things which were spoken—Her hungry heart received with gladness the message which the Lord's servants brought, and she believed the gospel. 15. Was baptized, and her household—Baptism was administered as a sign of the inward washing of the heart and as a testimony to the world of discipleship with Christ. Lydia's household must have included children or servants or both, and all were baptized. Abide there—Thus a home was open to the apostles in Philippi.

Questions.—Why did Paul and Barnabas separate? Where did Barnabas go? Where did Paul go? Whom did Paul take with him? Who joined him at Lystra? Where did Luke join the company? How did the Lord show Paul that they were to go to Macedonia? Where was Macedonia? In what city did they preach? Who was Lydia? What was her native city? Where did the missionaries go to preach to the people?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic—Progress in missions.

I. Enlarged forces.

II. Extended territory.

I. Enlarged forces. Paul felt he was not called to spend a peaceful though laborious life at Antioch. He felt a tender solicitude for the converts he had won on his missionary tour and an earnest longing to see them again. They were but weak churches in the midst of sinful communities, from which they had lately been taken. They needed careful supervision. There was perfect agreement between Paul and Barnabas as to the visitation of the churches they had established, until there arose a question as to companionship. Each from his own point of view aimed at the good work of Mark and the furtherance of Christ's kingdom. The difference of opinion proceeded from as much excellence of one kind in Barnabas as of another in Paul. They could not agree, and accordingly they wisely decided to divide the field, and provide sufficient workers for both. Paul and Barnabas as to the visitation of the churches they had established, until there arose a question as to companionship. Each from his own point of view aimed at the good of Mark and the furtherance of Christ's kingdom. The difference of opinion proceeded from as much excellence of one kind in Barnabas as of another in Paul. They could not agree, and accordingly, they wisely decided to divide the field, and provide sufficient workers for both. Barnabas and Paul had been in most trying circumstances together, contending with bigoted Jews and idolatrous Gentiles. They stood together in the council at Jerusalem in behalf of missions to the Gentiles. They owed much to each other. When Paul first went to Jerusalem after his conversion, Barnabas was the first to trust and welcome him as a disciple. That same trustful spirit was exhibited in behalf of Mark. His encouragement combined with the sharp tonic administered by Paul proved helpful to the young man. There were mitigating circumstances in the controversy. God did not allow honest differences among his servants to hinder the progress of the gospel. We may see a wise providence in their separation, if not in the means by which it was brought about. The Holy Spirit was manifestly present to assist the apostles in their work. God appraised them by their essential, abiding spirit of love and devotion. On Paul's return to Lystra the ordination of Timothy to the gospel ministry took place. As a fellow laborer with Paul he might have been considered as a recompense for the cruel stoning which the apostle had received there. His thorough knowledge of the scriptures, gained through the pious care of his mother and grandmother, gave strength to his own faith, and made him capable of dealing with the Jews. His inheritance, both being Jewish and Gentile, gave him influence with both classes. It was not breach of Paul's stern policy, that under circumstances so peculiar he should respect a temporary prejudice in circumcising Timothy. When it was a question of maintaining principle Paul would not consider Jewish prejudice; when a question of conciliating and preparing the way for the gospel, he put his own views in the background.

II.—Extended territory. In planning his journey Paul depended upon his knowledge of the churches and their needs. He was turned from his course by direct supernatural interposition and called from Asia to Europe. While Paul was urging his way to the East, the Holy Spirit was constraining him to go westward. Twice Paul and his company were held in check. It needed quite a series of unusual providential indications to turn them toward Europe. Supernatural guidance was granted. The decisive command was given by vision to Paul. He recognized the divine summons. He had sufficient reason to believe that God's will was made plain. It seemed an unequal contest into which the apostle and his little band entered, led by the vision which they interpreted as the divine monition. The introduction of Christianity into Europe began in an open air service by the riverside. The day, the place, the persons there assembled, the visit of Paul and his company, made up the opportunity which appeared so humble. The conquest of Europe for Christ was heralded in the salvation of one woman. The church which was raised up at Philippi and which afforded Paul such joy, began with the conversion of Lydia. She exhibited humility, teachableness, thankfulness to God, bray love and kindness and a good example. She unhesitatingly made public acknowledgment of her faith. Hospitality was her choice of immediate usefulness. No sooner had she received Christ into her heart than she welcomed his servants into her home. Thus the gospel entered Europe.

T. R. A.

PEASE SENSE AND NONSENSE

(New York Tribune.)

It is perfectly clear that Germany is beginning another campaign for peace. Americans should not mistake the machinery that is being employed, nor be surprised at the sudden outbreak of peace talk wherever Germany has friends or influence. This is one more German campaign skilfully directed, but designed to serve German purposes and having no basis in fact in any of the Allied capitals.

What are the facts, as contrasted with the fictions in the peace discussions? It will not be difficult to make peace now if Germany, the only nation which is ready to talk peace, is willing to pay the price that is asked, but is she? This may be doubted.

If Germany is prepared to accept the status quo ante in Europe, permit Russia to occupy Constantinople and recede Alsace-Lorraine to France, there is little question as to the peace arrangement. Italy would insist upon the Trentino and Trieste. Conceivably she might take the Trentino, and a protectorate of Albania, deduction being made for the northern corner.

But the key of the whole question is Alsace-Lorraine. Germany might be willing to accept the status quo ante, to evacuate Poland, Belgium, Luxemburg and Northern France. It is exceedingly doubtful if she would do this, but unless she is willing to give back what she took from France in 1871 no peace is yet possible in Europe.

On the Allied side France has borne the greatest burden of battle and borne it with the greatest ... victory of the Marne, won with barely a semblance of British support, really decided the issue of the conflict. The war has cost her not far from 800,000 lives. Many of her northern departments have been ravaged and her contribution has been beyond that of her Allies.

If France desires Alsace-Lorraine, Great Britain and Russia cannot do less than back her, and they will, to the end. There is no mistaking the fact that the whole country has fixed its heart on regaining what was taken nearly half a century ago. To-day Frenchmen speak of Lille and Strassburg in the same tone, in the same spirit. Both are occupied by the Germans, both are French. The war must go on until that which belongs to France is restored.

Alsace-Lorraine, the restoration of Belgium and Serbia, the occupation of Constantinople by the Russians; these are the only terms on which Germany can have peace, and unless she is prepared to offer these terms all discussion is empty. A year from now, if she still holds her lines, Germany may find her enemies too exhausted to insist upon the terms they now demand, but certainly not for a year yet will they accept less.

All talk about peace in this country which blinks the facts is nonsense. The Allies are fighting for the liberation of Serbia and Belgium; they are fighting for the liberation of France; they will not stop until they are defeated or exhausted. They are neither defeated nor exhausted, and any American interference will accomplish nothing of good and may have evil effects for us.

The fact that Germany desires peace is significant, but not over-significant. She has the gain of the war in hand, but it is expensive to retain. She is doubtless willing to part with a portion of her conquests. But her enemies are determined she shall give up all, and the conquests of 1870 in addition. Does any American believe Germany will yet do this?

Germany wants peace; so do her enemies; so even more do her allies. But Germany is not yet in any mood to make peace on the basis of the agreement which the Allies have set their hands to. She may be ready to evacuate Antwerp and Brussels, but what of Strassburg and Metz?

A great deal of nonsense will be uttered in this country about peace. But the nations that are fighting Germany have made up their minds to go on to a lasting peace, a peace which shall be lasting because it shall bring no profit to the nation which drew the sword to dominate its continent.

Great Britain, France and Russia will not agree to an end which will leave Germany master of Central Europe, from Hamburg to Constantinople and from Warsaw to Ostend. They will not agree to a piece that gives Germany a virtual protectorate over Belgium or an actual hegemony of the Balkans. They will not agree on a peace that leaves France insecure and still mutilated after her magnificent fight and her tremendous sacrifices.

If Mr. Wilson feels moved to action by the hints from Berlin and Rome, let him make inquiries in Paris, Petrograd and London. Let him ask our French friends how they feel about peace. Let him ask the Germans what they offer their foes for permission to use the seas and resume relations with the world. There is no disguise about the Allied terms. What about the German?

There can be no greater fallacy than to believe an exhausted Europe is clamoring for peace. France, the nation which has suffered most, is the most resolute. Great Britain, with her armies at last in the field, never in her history thought less favorably of peace save at the end of a victorious conflict. As for Russia, even the German press has ceased to talk about Russian weakness.

Germany can have peace by paying for it, but she cannot have it otherwise, and the place to apply is at Paris, not Washington. She can have it by giving back what she has taken in 1870 and in 1914-1915. But she cannot have it at any other figure, and German feeling to the contrary is evidence of Germany's failure to understand the temper of the enemy.

As for the Allies, they will do well to ignore any campaign on behalf of peace which has its centre in this country, whether official or unofficial. The German vote will be a factor in the next national campaign. Every German influence will be exerted to put the Administration into the breach to help along the peace movement. Let all the Allied nations remember that peace talk in America is German-procured save for a little honest pacifism, and let them act accordingly.

SUNDAY AT HOME

THE NOW.

Put hand to the work of to-day
With passion of joy and will,
To-morrow is as far away
As a star above a hill.

Though the torrent to cross is wide
And often stern in its flow,
On the fairer other side
The lilies and the roses grow.

Though the mountain is hard to climb
And rises bold from its base
Into the clear sublime—
Its top for repose has place.

If the zeal for your work endures
Your journey must onward be.
If the land is no longer yours,
What matter—accept the sea.

Your life is the life of your soul,
And your soul shall never die.
The now is your only goal—
You cannot the now deny.

—Alanson Tucker Schumann, Boston Transcript.

GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY ALL TEARS.

He shall swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces; and the rebuke of his people shall he take away from off the earth; for the Lord hath spoken it. Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself; for the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended. The inhabitant shall not say, I am sick; the people that dwell therein shall be forgiven their iniquity. The voice of weeping shall be no more heard in her, nor the voice of crying. Sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

I will ransom them from the power of the grave; I will redeem them from death; O death, I will be thy plagues; O grave, I will be thy destruction. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death. Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

ANCHORAGE.

One of the sublimest doctrines a hundred years ago in the Methodist Church was the doctrine of full assurance. They knew they were treading the deck of a ship that could not sink, moreover, in sight of the great Taskmaster's eye. They caught His smile, and whether aloft or on deck, or below, they were assured they could not be wrecked by the incompetency of the pilot.

The ill-instructed Christian is safer than he knows; he is at liberty to throw doubts and fears overboard, and rise to the mastery of absolute certainty and safety. It must be so, it cannot be otherwise. There is no slow growth, it is set fast, fast for ever. Why? Because I hide in the bosom of the unchangeable one, not finding out, but near and warm and true and living, as when a mother comforteth.

The mystic has to watch his bearings lest he gets out of his depth. The idea of progress is a modern idea, the idea of anchorage is as old as the mountains, and older. The mystic is a man of vision, his eye is trained for long distance, he is daring, original, profound, but he must not forget to stay by his moorings.

The stars are anchored, and here abides the subtlety of eternal stillness. The very throne of God is anchored. No storm can break it, no enemy can cut the cable. Anchorage is the sublime law of heaven, earth and hell. The mystic goes deep down to the holding ground of sure anchorage. His prayer is: Hold me, keep me, guide me. Augustine says: "Just love God and you can do as you please." He meant that the moorings of a constraining love will keep a man safe forever.

Defining the Holy Spirit as "God Himself in action—always in action," the Dean of St. Paul's said the spiritual light is not the white radiance of eternity that never changes, but the light that comes into the world and shines more and more unto the perfect day. It is the light of all. And so the truth in the gospels is not a body of dogma; it is the power that makes us free. And life in the gospels is not a deferred reward of goodness, but an inexhaustible spring of divine energy. Just as happy human love transformed everything for the lover, making the grass greener, the sky bluer, and the sun brighter, so the Holy Spirit filled men with all joy and peace in believing, making them abound in hope through the power of the Holy Spirit. If at times this wonderful experience produced a sort of spiritual intoxication, it more often bore fruit in a calm and radiant courage, an untiring zeal in spreading the glad tidings, and a cheerful indifference to poverty, hardship and suffering.

I am lifted high above the mountains of space and time; how dim the distance! I cannot give dimensions, but I see diagrams, patterns, lines; I am attracted by the ever-burning light, to a fire that goes not out, and there is a diadem power, a fragrance and a beauty, it is a vast symbol, burdened with personality, related to all, beneficial, claiming my enduring sympathy.

God is in all. He never gives in part. The universe moves towards us, controlled and inspired by Him. He never gives and keeps himself away at a distance. His hands are full. I gather round Him, however, revel in the expanding coronals that flash from the edge of that dark world, which is being eclipsed with the oncoming, long-promised story of an eternal day.

H. T. Miller.

Getting an Autograph.

A Munich boy of fourteen who had seen and admired many of Rudolf von Seitz's paintings was anxious to secure the painter's autograph, but did not know how to go about it. After much thought he wrote a letter, stating that he had send a case of wine to the professor's address and wanted to know whether it had been received. Thinking the matter of sufficient importance, the painter did not write, but called at the address given, met the boy's mother, and the fraud soon became apparent. The "boy" was thoroughly scolded and next day received this autograph note:

It often happens here on earth
That little rogues to great ones grow.
Some autographs for which you're trying
Can be procured without much lying.

It's the man with an elastic conscience who doesn't mind stretching the truth.

Was All Choked Up

Could Hardly Breathe.

BRONCHITIS

Was The Cause; The Cure Was

DR. WOOD'S Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. Garnet Burns, North Augusta, Ont., writes: "I caught a dreadful cold, going to town, and about a week after I became all choked up, and could hardly breathe, and could scarcely sleep at night for coughing. I went to the doctor, and he told me that I was getting bronchitis. My husband went to the druggists, and asked them if they had a cough medicine of any kind that they could recommend. The druggist brought out a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I started using it, and it completely cured me of my cold. I cannot tell you how thankful I was to get rid of that awful nasty cold. I shall always keep a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup on hand, and I shall only be too glad to recommend it to all others."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is a remedy that has been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and we can recommend it, without a doubt, as being the best cure for coughs and colds that you can possibly procure.

There are a lot of imitations on the market, so when you go to your druggist or dealer see that you get "Dr. Wood's;" put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and 50c.

The genuine is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

TORONTO.—General business on a solid basis. Within the last few days two competent financial authorities have expressed their faith that 1916 would not witness any set back in trade. Wholesale trade in Toronto in nearly all lines continues normal or better. Orders in drygoods houses continue to come in apace. Shoe firms report a brisk trade for immediate shipment, in spite of persistent advances. Fall placing orders have fallen off a little, because at the moment these are not encouraged by wholesalers. The leather trade is active, both for domestic and foreign account. Prices are on a high basis. The grocery trade is steady, with a firmer tendency in many lines.

MONTREAL.—The larger industries are as busy as ever, iron and steel and textile concerns being filled up with orders. Prices are firm in most lines. The grocery trade is about normal. Footwear houses and manufacturers have all they can do. Business is reported improved in hardware houses.

WINNIPEG.—Trade continues to show expansion. Retail drygoods firms have done a brisk trade. Demand at wholesalers from country dealers has been liberal and collections are good. With higher prices ruling in footwear, demand is brisk, due largely to fear that price lists will go still higher. Spring business has been good in groceries. Prices continue to firm up. Collections and remittances have been satisfactory and this is a stimulant to trade. The hardware trade is active.

CALGARY.—Trade in practically all lines of general merchandise is well maintained. This refers to drygoods, footwear, hardware and groceries. Improvement has been shown in settlements at wholesale houses and the retail trade throughout the country has the same to report.

VANCOUVER.— Business conditions here, and in Victoria, are fairly active.

HAMILTON.—The movement of merchandise from retail houses has been fairly large, and this is reflected in demands from wholesale firms, which are doing a normal volume of trade. Collections have kept up well. Prospects are for a solid year in trade.

LONDON.—Spring trade has been good. Fall placing orders are fair.

OTTAWA.—Trade at retail and wholesale houses is fairly active. A steady call for most staple lines of merchandise comes from local and country stores, the bulk of it for immediate shipments.

QUEBEC.—In wholesale circles business as a rule continues satisfactory and the outlook promises well. Hardware and building trade show considerable activity. Local industries are well employed. Reports from country points are satisfactory.

Birds and Disaster.

Tradition has it that a late swallow brings luck to the hostel he favors, and many country people still regard the bird as semi-consecrated and refuse to allow its empty nest to be interfered with during the winter months. With the spring, the birds return to their original eaves, and it is a sign of impending misfortune if they neglect last year's nests. A swallow at sea brings disaster in its train, but a sand swallow is considered a mascot by the surrounding countryside.

Even the little hedge sparrow may lay claim to some share of notoriety, for illness attacks the occupant of the room into which it gains access. A dead wren is another little treasure, and the superstitious Manx fishermen would never set sail at one time without one. A live wren will not work the same result, but a dead wren can vie with the renowned caul amongst sea superstitions. It is said that the wren averts a storm. Long ago, an evil spirit haunted the herring fisheries, until it suddenly assumed the form of a wren and flew off.

THE RUSSIANS.

(New York Sun)

For the first time in their history the Russians, collecting their resources with measured deliberation, are making war for God and country, a united, chastened, sober, and clean living and resolute people. Their soul is in the war. Panic cannot touch them. They must grow more formidable as the conflict wears on.

Heart Would Beat Violently.

Nerves Seemed to Be Out of Order.

The heart always works in sympathy with the nerves, and unless the heart is working properly the whole nerve system is liable to become unstrung, and the heart itself become affected.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will build up the unstrung nervous system, and strengthen the weak heart, so that the sufferer will enjoy the very best of health for years to come.

Mrs. John N. Hicks, Huntsville, Ont., writes: "I am sending you my testimony for the benefit I have received from using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. As a nerve and heart builder they have done wonders for me. At times my heart would beat violently, and my nerves seemed to be all out of order, but after using a few boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I feel like recommending them to others that they might receive benefit as I did."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and are universally considered to be unrivalled as a medicine for all disorders of the heart or nerves.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FARM AND GARDEN

THE PLACE OF THE HORSE.

There are few ways in which Canada can be more benefited than by breeding good horses. Every horse bred that is of any value materially enriches both his own and the country. The automobile and the traction engine have not yet produced the horseless age. On the contrary, the more the country is opened up, the busier the country gets, and the greater will be the demand for the horse. In every European country and in the United States artificial power, both for pleasure and for business, had made immense strides before the war, and yet each year saw the number of horses increase. In Canada there was no slump in numbers, although there was in prices. The latter had three causes—first, the approaching financial crisis, and cessation of the real estate boom; second, the reduction in construction works consequent either upon completion or financial stringency; and, third, the superabundance that had been caused by inflated prices in the boom period. Then came the war, and uncertainty increased, while financial matters went temporarily from bad to worse.

Now there are plentiful signs of improvement. Orders are circulating from the West, the trade in pure breds has greatly developed, and the prices realized at recent sales are significant of promise. Meantime, two factions are working for the improvement of the horse himself, as well as for a decrease in numbers. In the first place, the stallion enrolment laws that have been enacted, and the suppression of scrubs, cannot but have a progressive effect on values, and, in the second place, the poor market of the last few years has checked breeding to a considerable extent. There will not be the surplus of 1912, 13 and 14. In addition, there is a spirit of great hopefulness apparent in the United States, as well as in Canada. Every horse-owner and every breeder is agreed that the outlook has materially improved in the last month or two, and that the prospects favor still further advancement. How far the export trade may extend in the near future, considering the difficulties of shipping, it is impossible to say, but of a certainty when hostilities cease there will be a rush for quality in quantity such as the world has never previously seen. And the rush will not be confined to one type. All classes will share to some extent. Undersized ponies, being a luxury for the little children of the rich, may take some time to come to their own, but draught horses and saddle horses will be in demand. Carriage horses will be slow in returning, although they, too, and the ponies as well, will have their market for the show ring and the park. But ring and park will also take time to reach the height of that luxurious existence which characterized them in the late years of the last century and the early years of this.

Looking the situation full in the face, and having regard to the times and signs, it seems impossible not to feel optimistic regarding the future of the horse. The wastage in the war, owing to the system of trench fighting on the one hand, and machine hauling on the other, has not perhaps been quite as great as was at first anticipated, but it increases in volume as the volcanic disturbance goes on, owing to the destruction of automobiles and the scarcity of sundry material used in the component parts. Horses, too, have the advantage in being more easily transported, and in the climbing of mountains, in the threading of forests, and in the crossing of sand, extra soft places, and streams. In open fighting and over widespread areas also they are in demand. Hence, as the war extends, the call for the horse will extend, for the draught horse perhaps more than the saddle horse, and yet for both sufficient to promise great depletion and a huge demand before sufficient years have rolled round to see the maturity of the foals of 1916. Hence, by breeding now, horse-owners will be building up a future for themselves and their country; in other words, helping in production, while by using judgment in their breeding, and utilizing the best they will be practising the best element in thrift.

SPRING REPORT, BEEKEEPING IN ONTARIO.

(Arranged by Morley Pettit, Provincial Apiarist.)

Eight hundred beekeepers reported 27,733 colonies in the fall and 24,953 colonies in the spring, showing a winter loss of 2,755 colonies, or 10 per cent. There are probably fewer beekeepers in this province to-day than a few years ago, due largely to the winter loss, diseases, and possibly to the extra farm work and shortage of labor from war demands.

The mild spell in January caused the bees to rear brood and draw heavily on their stores. This, with the high price of sugar last fall causing a start on feeding heavily, resulted in many colonies starving towards the end of the cold weather. A few warm days early in April gave the bees a splendid cleansing flight, and their condition now is reported as very good. The continued cold, wet weather has retarded building up and the gathering of fresh stores, and many colonies may perish if neglected.

The clover prospects are very good throughout the province. The latter part of the season of 1915 being wet, gave the new seeding an excellent start, and the scarcity of farm labor has increased the acreage seeded down. The honey market in Canada seems to be practically bare at present, and dealers are already contracting for 1916 crops at advanced prices. The scarcity of sugar assures a good market for a large crop of honey.

The following gives the report of counties near Hamilton:

Halton—Good prospects; good general condition of bees.

Haldimand—Good prospects; fair general condition of bees.

Lincoln—Good prospects; good general condition of bees.

Welland—Good prospects; good general condition of bees.

Wentworth—Good prospects; good general condition of bees.

APIARY DEMONSTRATIONS, 1916.

To help you "keep better bees and to keep bees better," the Ontario Department of Agriculture is arranging to hold apiary demonstrations in all parts of the Province. The practical nature of the programme is very inviting to all interested in beekeeping, and in almost any district. A specially trained practical beekeeper is sent to take charge of the meeting and handle the bees, and he is generally assisted by local beekeepers. Several hives are opened, and the actual working of the bees explained. Often a queenless colony, or one preparing to swarm, serves as an excellent object lesson. No matter how many or how few colonies you keep, you are sure to learn something at one of these meetings.

Already arrangements are well under way for over fifty of these meetings. The Department of Agriculture attends to all the advertising and supplies the speaker, so that the beekeepers do not incur any expense whatever.

Interested beekeepers desirous of having demonstrations in their apiaries should communicate immediately with Mr. Morley Pettit, Department of Apiculture, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, so that arrangements can be made for the meetings.

SAVE MONEY ON ROOFING

Get my prices direct from mill to you. I have Roofings for every purpose. Samples Free. Address,

HALLIDAY CO., Limited

BOX 81, HAMILTON, CANADA.

NOTES.

Oats and bran make a good ration for ewes with lambs at their side.

In growing tomato plants for transplanting it does not require a rich soil, as the transplanting of a tomato plant from a rich soil to the field is apt to stunt it.

Use lots of well-rotted manure in the field. Acid phosphate to reinforce the manure would be a good investment. One grower has good success by applying wood ashes at the last hoeing. He uses a handful of ashes, applied on a paddle, to each plant. He also uses wood ashes in maturing the melon crop. He advocated level culture on light soil, and would hill up a bit on the heavy soil.

A Scotch farmer says that sheep breeding and root cultivation are the sheet anchors of advanced agriculture. This is true of Scotland, and ought to be true of many of our farms.

People like milk fat better than any other form of fat, and it is a more valuable food than the other fats.

It is a queer fancy with some men that sheep can get enough drink by eating grass when the dew is on it in the early morning. Stop and think how very, very little water a sheep could get that way. Give them a good spring or a trough to drink from.

First-class potatoes, says an expert, should contain no tubers that will go through a hole 1 7-8 inches square. It may be added that over-large potatoes should also be left out, if one is putting up a car of first-class potatoes. The more uniform the potatoes, the better price they will usually bring.

No More Corns

Cure Guaranteed

Never known to fail; acts without pain in 24 hours, is soothing, healing; takes the sting right out. No remedy so quick, safe and sure as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere—25c per bottle.

MANKIND'S WORST ENEMY.

(Rochester Herald)

The worst enemy of the human race is the hypocrite, and the chief reason perhaps why he is such lies in the fact that he cannot be converted from his hypocrisy. A miser may learn to despise his avarice; a drunkard may reach a depth of misery so profound that he will turn his face, as John B. Gough did, in the direction of sobriety; old age will cool the blood of the lecher, and even the thief may reform, but the hypocrite of age. The light that would reveal his hypocrisy to him in its true color will never shine within the corridors of his being, for a hypocrite is, by the very nature of things, an opaque soul.

Artificial Ears.

Artificial ears are so skilfully made that they may with difficulty be distinguished from natural ones, so it is claimed.

When the person who has lost an ear applies to the manufacturer for a substitute, there is made a mould of the remaining ear. If there be left any part of the other, a mould of that part also must be taken to assist in the fitting of the artificial. Manufacturers assert that no two ears are alike, and that it takes a skilful workman to prepare an ear for the mould or moulds.

When finished the new ear is pasted on the stump, or simply set in the position of the lost ear. It is really only the first artificial ear that is expensive, the chief cost pertaining to the making of the mould. Vulcanized rubber, which can be bent and twisted, has been found to constitute the best material for the making of artificial ears.

TWO FREE SCHOLARSHIPS

Mr. George Bury, vice-president of the Canadian Pacific, announces, in a special circular, that two free scholarships, covering four years' tuition in the Faculty of Applied Science in McGill University, are offered to apprentices and other employees enrolled on the permanent staff of the said company, and under 21 years of age, and to minor sons of employees, the same being subject to competitive examination.

The competitive examination will be held at the University, Montreal, and at other centres throughout Canada, in June, 1916. The candidates making the highest average and complying with the requirements of admission will be awarded the scholarships and have the option of taking a course in any department of applied science.

The scholarship will be renewed from year to year, to cover a period not exceeding four years, if, at the close of each session, the holder thereof is entitled, under the rules, to full standing in the next higher year. In case a scholarship holder finds it necessary to interrupt his course for a year or more, notice must be given at the close of the session to the railway company and to the head of the railway department of the university, in order that the scholarship may be open to other applicants.

In order to establish prior claim to the next available scholarship, notice of the student's intended return must be given to the railway company and the head of the railway department not later than January 1st preceding the opening of the session in which such scholarships will be available. Applications for certificates entitling eligible persons to enter the competition should be addressed to Mr. C. H. Buell, staff registrar and secretary pension department, Montreal.

Keen Scented Deer.

Under the most favorable atmospheric conditions deer can scent a man at the distance of a mile and a half. If he is smoking the range may be increased to two miles. They have been known to refuse to cross a man's track more than four hours after he had passed, but rain may destroy the scent in ten minutes. St. James' Gazette.

Home Is—

Where you wish you were about twenty times a day when you are away from it.

Where you got three square meals a day and didn't appreciate them.

Where you can use the shower bath any time you want it.

Where you can step across the hall wearing a Turkish towel and a cake of soap without fear of seven or eight people seeing you.

Where you don't have to dress for dinner.

Where you don't have to tip some one every two hours.

Where the view isn't much, but the food and beds and company and general environments have got it all over any other spot on the map.

Where you go when all the other places are closed.

SIR JAMES WATSON'S OPINION CONSIDERED MOST VALUABLE

He says that the commonest of all disorders, and one from which few escape is Catarrh. Sir James firmly believes in local treatment, which is best supplied by Catarrhozone. No case of Catarrh can exist where Catarrhozone is used; it is a miracle-worker, relieves almost instantly and cures after other remedies fail. Other treatments can't reach the diseased parts like Catarrhozone, because it goes to the source of the trouble along with the air you breathe. Catarrhozone is free from cocaine, it leaves no bad after effects, it is simply nature's own cure.

Beware of dangerous substitutes offered under misleading names and meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone, which is sold everywhere, large size, containing two months' treatment, costs $1.00; small size, 50c; trial size, 25c.

Perpetual Motion.

Several people have had a shot at making something that would go on forever, like Tennyson's brook. And these have not all been cranks. A mechanician, for instance, made a top, which was balanced on diamond tips and spun in a vacuum, which ran for twelve months.

A Swiss watchmaker has invented an electric watch which will go for fifteen years without requiring to be rewound.

A watch and clock maker of Burton had in his possession an electric clock of his own making which has already gone twelve years and has never failed to record the time during that period although it has never been rewound. He claims that the mechanism will last fifty years and that he would not be surprised if the clock ran uninterruptedly for a century.

Of course the possibilities of radio-activity are to-day only dimly known, but they may yet revolutionize all our notions of motion and energy and put even electricity out of court.

"What do I want with the font?" said the old gentleman. "Oh, I beg your pardon," said the cleric. "I thought you had brought this child to be christened."—New York Journal.

One Tea-spoon-ful

of "SALADA" for every two cups—boiling water—and five minutes' infusion will produce a most delicious and invigorating beverage.

SEND FOR A TRIAL PACKET

Mail us a postal saying how much you now pay for ordinary tea, and the blend you prefer—Black, Mixed or Green.

"SALADA," TORONTO.

"SALADA" TEA

PIGEON SPIES.

Feathered Soldiers Carry Messages and Take Photographs.

All the nations at present fighting use carrier pigeons, not only for carrying messages, but also for taking photographs. In the equipment of all the German and French army corps are to be found a number of wicker panniers containing pigeons, special men being told off to look after the birds.

The messages which these birds carry are written on fine tissue paper which is generally rolled around the leg and fastened there by small rubber band.

To show how useful the French and German authorities regard these pigeons it has only to be stated that in France no fewer than 15,000 are reserved for government use, and 8,000, according to official statistics, in Germany.

Our own authorities, too, realize their usefulness—and danger—and have made it illegal for any German or other alien to possess carrier pigeons during the war, for undoubtedly many messages from spies, especially during the early days of the war, were sent over to Germany by this means. These messages of from 200 to 300 words can easily be carried from the east coast to parts of Germany in a day.

During the siege of Paris in 1870, when 363 birds were sent out of the doomed city, one bird succeeded in carrying to the outside world on one trip no fewer than 40,000 messages, each of twenty words, the equivalent of four or five novels.

This extraordinary feat was accomplished by means of microphotography, the message being first printed in ordinary type, and then photographed. The photographs were reduced many hundred times on to films of collodion, each of which about two inches square, contained 50,000 words. Sixteen of these films, rolled up in a quill, weighed only one-twenty-fifth part of an ounce. The messages were read by means of a microscope, thus doing away with the necessity of rephotographing and enlarging.

The quills in which these messages are placed, for they are still used on pigeons of to-day, are fastened lengthwise in one of the tail feathers. The cost of sending one of these long dispatches was very high during the siege of Paris, in one case no less than £10,000 being paid in fees by the various people concerned. The messages were, of course, duplicated and sent out by a number of pigeons to insure safe delivery. The Germans did everything to prevent the birds arriving at their destinations, even to the extent of training falcons to attack them.

In Germany birds have been trained for some time past to take photographs as well as to carry messages. These photographs are taken by a special camera, which only weighs just over a couple of ounces.

It is attached to the bird by a kind of harness. This consists of two India-rubber straps cropping over its back and fastened to an aluminum plate on its breast. It is to this plate that the camera is fixed.

The time that it takes for a bird to pass over any particular spot is calculated, and by an ingenious arrangement the shutter of the camera is released at the desired moment and the photograph taken.

The way the shutter is released is as follows: Attached to a lever is an India-rubber ball in which there is a very small hole. The ball, when fully blown up, takes ten minutes to empty. Supposing it is known that the bird takes five minutes to arrive over a certain spot which it is desired to photograph. The India-rubber ball in that case is half inflated, and empties itself in five minutes. When the air is exhausted the lever falls and releases the shutter.

A bird carrying a camera, however, cannot fly anything like the distance one with a message can. In fact, 100 miles is about the limit for a pigeon photographer.—Pearson's Weekly.

Pepys at a Feast.

Pepys' account of the lord mayor's banquet which he attended in 1663 illustrates the earliness of the proceedings at that time. He made his way to the Guildhall at noon, "went up and down to see the tables" and then had a drink, refusing wine in consequence of a vow, but persuading his conscience that he might indulge in hippocras, a compound of wine and spices. Soon after 1 o'clock came the lord mayor, "and so all to dinner." Afterward Pepys strolled about the ladies' room, but could not discern one handsome face there, and "being wearied with looking upon a company of ugly women," went off to Cheapside to see the pageants, "which were very silly." Thus the lord mayor's show in those days came after dinner.—London Standard.

Better Than Spanking

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Getting an Autograph.

A Munich lady of fourteen who had seen and admired many of Rudolf von Seitz's paintings was anxious to secure the painter's autograph, but did not know how to go about it. After much thought he wrote a letter, stating that he had sent a case of wine to the professor's address and wanted to know whether it had been received. Thinking the matter of sufficient importance, the painter did not write, but called at the address given, met the boy's mother, and the fraud soon became apparent. The boy was thoroughly scolded and next day received this autograph note:

It often happens here on earth
That little rogues to great ones grow.
Some autographs for which you're trying
Can be procured without much lying.

NERVOUS HEADACHE

Headache is not a disease in itself, but comes as a warning to tell you that there is something wrong with the system. Consequently when you stop a headache by the use of powerful narcotic drugs, you merely stifle the "danger signal" by which Nature tells you that there is trouble ahead.

A starved condition of the nervous system is by far the most frequent cause of headache. You may be going too fast a pace and burning the candle at both ends. The nervous system has no opportunity to renew its vigor, and the result is nervous headache, sleeplessness, indigestion and irritability.

Why not select a treatment that aims to remove the cause of trouble by enriching the blood and building up the starved and exhausted nerves. Such is Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and the effectiveness of this food cure is so well known that we scarcely need tell you about it.

In almost every newspaper you will find some cure reported as a result of using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. The mention of it among your friends will reveal the fact that nearly everybody knows it as the standard medicine for diseases of the nerves and other ailments arising from a watery condition of the blood.

50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

One Misery of Anglo-Indian Life.

Every night at dinner the Anglo-Indian holds a kind of levee. The insects which attend dance gaily round the lamp, and one has to watch one's plate and glass carefully lest some of the insects should dance into them. There is one insect—a little, flat, brown, shining creature—which emits the worst odor in the world. If one of these touches your food the whole is tainted and rendered inedible. You dare not kill these pests, for if one be squashed the whole room becomes filled with its disgusting smell and is uninhabitable for the next half hour. So these abominable insects fly about with impunity, while the poor Anglo-Indian must perforce look helplessly on and inwardly sigh "spero meliora."—London Saturday Review.

Gretchen und Her Pup.

Gretchen haf von goodle pup
  Mit white und voolly vleece;
Vhere Gretchen vent dot pup vould up
  Und valler like a geese.

It vent mit her von market day;
  De butcher man vas vise—
"Dot pup so nice und vat," he say,
  "He make good sausage pies."

Und den, vhen Gretchen not him seen,
  He schoop 'im in a sack,
Und run 'im through dose meat machine—
  Den Gretchen get 'im back.

Und Gretchen eat unt eat and eat;
  She lofe dot pup, you know;
So, now, vherever Gretchen vent
  Dot puppies shure to go.

—Jerome D. Bell.

BE CURED TO-DAY OF BACKACHE

Your persistent back-ache can have but one cause—Diseased Kidneys—and they must be strengthened before the back-ache can be cured.

Your best remedy and the quickest to act, is Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they cure kidney back-ache in a hurry. Simply wonderful is the action of this grand old medicine which for liver, kidney and stomach disorders has no equal. Dr. Hamilton's Pills will surely cure your back weariness, they will bring you appetite, color, strength and good spirits. Being purely vegetable they are mild, not drastic. Get a 25c bottle of Dr. Hamilton's Pills to-day.

TECHNICAL MATTERS.

A new 6,000 mile coal basin is being opened up by a 500-mile extension to the Siberian Railway.

An electrically-lighted cross revolves on top of a San Francisco steeple.

Forty-eight different materials are used in the construction of a piano, which come from no fewer than sixteen countries.

Bananas can be best ripened in a room kept at 110 degrees.

Eighteen thousand bricks can be manufactured by the steam process in ten hours.

Every day the River Thames scoops 1,500 tons of earth from its banks.

A full-grown elephant yields 120 pounds of ivory.

The tuberculosis death rate of New York, Philadelphia and Boston combined has declined from 380.6 per 100,000 of population in 1882 to 164 in 1914. The 1914 death rate was, therefore only 43.2 per cent. of that of 1882, or, to put it the other way, the death rate of 1882 had by 1914 fallen 56.8 per cent.

No other plant gives such a quantity of food to the acre as the banana, which is more than 40 times more than that of the potato and 133 times more than that of wheat.

Granite is the bottom of the earth's crust.

Quicksilver is 13½ times heavier than water.

Every square mile of sea is estimated to contain about 120,000,000 fish.

An induction balance has been devised for the purpose of locating buried shells in the soil of the former battlefield, so that the farmer may go over it safely with the plow.

The twelve countries having the least blindness are as follows: Belgium (before the war) had 43 blind persons to every 100,000 of the population; Canada, 44; Netherlands, 46; Saxony, 47; New Zealand, 47; Western Australia, 50; Hong Kong, 51; Prussia, 52; Denmark, 52; Germany, 60; New South Wales, 60; the United States, 62.

Extensive asphalt beds have been uncovered in Honduras.

Except that of China, San Marino has the longest national hymn.

The failure of the mortality rates of measles and whooping cough to show a reduction during the last fifteen years is due to the fact that they are highly communicable in their early stage, when diagnosis is most difficult.

Odds and Ends.

In Great Britain a billion is reckoned as a million millions. In the United States it is only a thousand millions.

In Mexico and parts of Colorado there grows a "soap plant" the roots of which upon being placed in water form suds and are suitable for washing the body.

When the water spider wants to dive he makes use of an apparatus similar to the diving bell.

A single gallon of gasoline will milk 300 cows, bale 4 tons of hay, mix 35 cubic yards of cement, move a ton truck 14 miles, plow three-fifths of an acre of land or generate sufficient electricity to illuminate the farmhouse for thirty hours.

German shippers have never favored the Kiel Canal, as they prefer the long sea voyages to the toll charges.

Since the temporary closing of the Panama Canal it is no common sight to see a train of 25 tank cars, containing 250,000 gallons of oil, in shipment from the Pacific to the Atlantic coast.

NO TWO-PARTY RATES.

(Telephone News)

The subscriber carelessly called the wrong number. Being in a hurry, he promptly asked for a box for two.

"But we don't have boxes for two," said a startled voice at the other end of the line.

"Why, isn't this the theatre?"

"No," was the reply; "this is Blank's the undertaker."

GILLETT'S LYE

EATS DIRT

MADE IN CANADA

WEAR THE KILTS!

Your Last Chance is to Join the 173rd at Hamilton.

The Scotch are the salt o' the earth and there's na doot o' it! The 173rd Battalion, Canadian Highlanders, now nearing full strength at Hamilton, Ont., will be the last Highland Battalion formed in Canada and issued with the Highland uniform. There is still room for a few good men and those desirous of enlisting with the last fully equipped Scottish Battalion, should send in their names at once to Capt. A. R. Bell, Adjutant, care of the Armories, Hamilton, Ont.

As this Battalion will leave for camp at Niagara-on-the-Lake on June 1st the time for enlisting is limited. This is positively the last chance to serve your King and Country, wearing the good old Scottish uniform.

Mrs. Flatbush—She got all her furniture on the installment plan. Mrs. Bensonhurst—Are you sure? Mrs. Flatbush—Positively. You see, she's been married five times and she got a little furniture with each husband.—Yonkers Statesman.

DID THEY ENLIST?

(Montreal Gazette)

A hundred and fifty thousand men and women marched in procession in New York on Saturday for the purpose of showing that they favored a policy of preparedness on the part of the United States for repelling an enemy's attack. The exhibit was imposing. It is not said how many presented themselves at the recruiting office later in the day. That exhibit would have been enlightening.

BABY'S WELFARE

The welfare of the baby is the fond mother's greatest aim. No mother wants to see her little ones suffering from colds, constipation, colic or any other of the many ills that so often affect little ones. Thousands of mothers have learned that by giving an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets to the children they can keep them well. Concerning the Tablets Mrs. Richard Boston, Pembroke, Ont., says: "Baby's Own Tablets saved my little girl, when nothing else appeared to help her. I would not attempt to raise a baby without keeping the Tablets in the house." They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

An Indian Marriage.

It seems almost incredible to an English girl that her little Indian sister never sees her husband until after the marriage ceremony. The parents choose the wife for the son of the house without consulting either party. Sometimes the bride is as young as fourteen. The child is gorgeously dressed, and placed on a dais behind a sheet; the women of the family being in attendance.

On the other side of the sheet is the bridegroom and many of his young men friends. The groom keeps throwing over jewels attached to flowers, which the women on the bride's side remove and place in her lap or on her person.

This first ceremony is called the Shahdee, and although a man is allowed four wives, no other even holds the same position as the first chosen for him. The others are of little importance, living their lives more or less as servants to the first wife. As the first wife gets to middle age she is known as the Begum.

LITTLE WORRIES IN THE HOMES

It is These That Bring Wrinkles And Make Women Look Prematurely Old.

Almost every woman at the head of a home meets daily many little worries in her household affairs. They may be too small to notice an hour afterwards, but it is these same constant little worries that affect the blood and nerves and make women look prematurely old. Their effect may be noticed in sick or nervous headaches, fickle appetite, pain in the back or side, sallow complexion and the coming of wrinkles, which every woman dreads. To those thus afflicted Dr. Williams Pink Pills offer a speedy and certain cure; a restoration of color to the cheeks, brightness to the eye, a hearty appetite and a sense of freedom from weariness.

Among the thousands of Canadian women who have found new health through Dr. Williams Pink Pills is Mrs. N. Worrall, Broughdale, Ont., who says: "After the birth of my second child I was so weak and run down that I was unable to do anything. The doctor said I had scarcely any blood in my body. I could not walk half a block without being completely exhausted and all the treatment of the doctor did not seem to help me. I called in another doctor, but with no better results. My feet and legs became frightfully swollen, I suffered with severe pains in my back and sides. I would be all day dragging around at my household work, and I was beginning to give up all hope of recovery. I had been urged to try Dr. Williams Pink Pills, but like many others, thought they could not help me when doctors had failed to do so, but after much urging I decided to try them. To my surprise, in a few weeks I gladly continued their use and found myself constantly growing stronger, and eventually able to do my house work without fatigue. I strongly advise every weak woman to give Dr. Williams Pink Pills a fair trial."

You can get these Pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WIT AND HUMOR

CONCEITED SAM.

(Windsor Record)

Sir Sam Hughes shows signs of being toned down. It needed something to puncture his inordinate vanity.

PROBABLY NOT.

(Farm and Fireside)

"They say George has brain fever."

"Nonsense! Can an angleworm have water on the knee?"

ATUHORITATIVE.

(Hartford Courant)

"Spring is about due."

"What's the harbinger?"

"I see the style notes and beauty hints have had to get off the baseball pages."

THE BUSY MOTHER.

(Browning's Magazine)

"O-o-o-oh! I b-b-broke a plate."

"I can't be disturbed just now. Run and ask father if he'll be kind enough to spank you for me."

GO HEAD.

(Philadelphia Bulletin)

Teacher—If a farmer sold 1,673 bushels of wheat for $1.17 a bushel, what would he get?

Boy—An automobile.

SUITABLE.

(Philadelphia Ledger)

"I want to sweep the cobwebs from my brain."

"Why not use a vacuum cleaner?"

HIDDEN.

(Chicago Herald)

Mistress—Did you see if the butcher had pig's feet?

Maid—No, ma'am, I couldn't—he had his boots on!

THE REAL FACT.

(Baltimore American)

"My airship is laid up for repairs."

"I suppose that is the proper position for an airship, but when I saw it, it looked very much laid down.

A WISH.

(Detroit Free Press)

"I wish success were a woman."

"Why?"

"Then everybody would know its secret."

FAR, FAR BACK.

(Life)

"Yes, there is a real idea back of everything he writes."

"Yes, all the way from 1,000 to 2,000 years back."

HIS VILE DISPOSITION.

(Judge)

"Fine day, Mr. Gloom, and——"

"Well, you didn't make it, did you?" snapped J. Fuller Gloom. "Then, what are you bragging about it for?"

HARD TO BELIEVE.

(Boston Transcript)

"My feet have a habit of going to sleep."

"With those loud socks?"

FLATTERED.

(Judge)

Ethel—Mama seems to like Jack; wonder why?

Fanny—He mistook her for you one night!

OFTEN THE CASE.

(Judge)

"Duty calls, Madame!"

"Ah! Just say that I am out."

PERKINS' PARADOX.

(Boston Transcript)

"Can't Perkins support his wife?"

"Why, he can support her all right, but he claims that she is insupportable."

THE ONLY THING.

(Baltimore American)

"What did you catch on your fishing trip in the country?"

"The last train back."

IF.

(Judge)

Marjorie—Do you believe in eugenics?

Patricia—I don't know. But if I could once get married I wouldn't care what happened to me.

NOT FILLING.

(Answers)

Lady of the House—You say you haven't had anything to eat to-day?

Tramp—Lady, de only t'ing I've swallered to-day is an insult.

NOT THEIR LONG SUIT.

(Judge)

Gazzam—Cholly comes of distinguished ancestors.

Miss Cayenne—Distinguished no doubt—but not as ancestors.

JUST DARED HIM.

(Daily Oklahoman)

Irate Customer—I have a good mind to mop up the floor with you!

Merchant—Do it, I'll dare you to do it. It will be put in the papers, and I'll get lots of free advertising and have a rush of business. Hit me, you coward! Hit me!"

THAT FELLOW FEELING.

(Record)

"Prof. Jones has no right to teach. He doesn't understand his subject and he can't explain——"

"Yeah, I know. He gave me a low mark, too."

NARROW ESCAPE.

(Baltimore American)

"It was while traveling in Switzerland that I proposed to Miss Smith on the verge of a mountain gorge."

"Horrors! Suppose she had thrown you over!"

MERE MATTER OF FORM.

(Browning's Magazine)

"He said he was a bank cashier, and we investigated and found that he was."

"What bank?"

"Well, it's a gravel bank, and he's paymaster of the shovel gang."

THE UNFORTUNATE PART.

(Judge)

Willis—This war has made a lot of difference with the fashions—I mean as respects the fellows who design them.

Gillis—Yes, and it hasn't made any difference at all with the fashions—I mean as respects the fellow who pays for them.

COURAGE.

(Life)

Louise—Don't you get awfully hungry when you cook?

Julia—Horribly! Sometimes I'm almost willing to eat what I cook myself.

THE USUAL WAY.

(Baltimore American)

"My butler left me without any warning."

"You got off easy. Mine left me without any spoons."

HELP IS NEAR.

(Browning's Magazine)

"Some of the greatest problems of life are yet struggling for solution."

"Yes, but don't worry. Graduating day essays are on the way. They'll settle 'em."

Beef or mutton should be a deep rose color and the fat of a rich cream. The choicest cuts for roasting are the sixth, seventh and eighth ribs, the sirloin and porterhouse cuts. Sirloin and short cut porterhouse steaks are best, although many prefer the pin bone steak.

"Father, what is an 'eye-opener'?"

"An alarm clock, son."—K[illegible] Star.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.50 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 146

WALKERTON, JUNE 1st, 1916.

WILL HAVE TO HURRY

Walkerton's 1916 Council started out with every chance to make good and we trust they will be there "with the goods" when they have to face the electors again. They will have to move quickly though if they are going to accomplish the things that were outlined in Mayor Lippert's inaugural address last January. The Mayor spoke of side-walk building, he spoke of improving the roadways to the G. T. R. Station and to the cemetery; he spoke of improvements to the Town Hall and urged the desirability of a hydro by-law to the people. It is perhaps too early to accuse the Council of lack of faith in not attempting to carry out its promises, but we cannot refrain from noticing that the year is nearly half gone and a start has scarcely been made towards carrying out the fairly large program of the year. If the Town Council is going to carry out its promises to the ratepayers, it has a lot of ground to cover.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Chesley will have hydro on June 15 h.

✦ ✦ ✦

It is not more horses but better horses Canada needs, says the Farmer's Advocate.

✦ ✦ ✦

Walkerton's debt is small and the town can well afford to make any necessary expenditure such as the building of a permanent roadway from station to station.

✦ ✦ ✦

A professor in a New York college says what the world needs is a new religion. What the world needs, on the contrary, is a people who will live up to the ideals of the religion we already have. Edward Everett Hale was once asked: "Is Christianity a failure?" "I do not know," replied Dr. Hale; "it has never been tried."—Orillia Packet.

✦ ✦ ✦

From Mr. Rowell's point of view, the usefulness of a party does not depend on the chance of its being in power or in Opposition. A party that is fully alive and sincerely devoted to its principles will be able to render service under all conditions.—Woodstock Sentinel Review.

✦ ✦ ✦

Apropos of the claim that all newspaper jokes are at least two or three thousand years old, what about the following: "You advertised as chauffeurette-maid." "Yes, madame." "What were your duties at your last place?" "I drove and cleaned the cars singlehanded." "And as maid?" "I took down my lady at night and assembled her in the morning, madame."

✦ ✦ ✦

As one of the outcomes of the war, Ontario egg producers have renewed their hold on the English market. We should see that this hold is retained. The Western Provinces, in which Ontario eggs have been largely consumed of late years, are going to meet their own requirements, and a little better, in future. The probabilities are, too, that for a year or two at least after the war, city consumption in Eastern Canada will be less than it has been. It is, therefore, doubly important that the English market be retained and in this case, as in bacon, regularity of supplies is essential to retention. Poultry, like hogs, form a side line but an important one. A very large flock of hens may not be profitable, but a flock of 100 to 150 on the average farm can be made, in proportion to capital invested, one of the most profitable branches of farm operations. —The Weekly Sun.

✦ ✦ ✦

Another of the steadily growing evidences of the extravagance of the Ontario government in years when they should have been economical and thus have avoided the necessity of taxing the people of Ontario in such onerous ways as they are now doing, is furnished by official information secured from the government upon request of the Opposition showing the increases in the Civil Service Staff. In the last ten years the number of employees in the Ontario Civil Service, excluding the Department of Public Works, has increased from 771 to 1383, an increase of 594 or over 77%. If the Public Works Department figures were included this increase would assuredly be greater.

✦ ✦ ✦

The Montreal Daily Mail, a journal friendly to the Borden Government, says of the revelations before the Meredith-Duff commission:

There is no use mincing words over the position of Allison. He was a middleman fortified by a close connection with the Minister of Militia that apparently gave him the entree everywhere and the means of awarding contracts on his own terms. Evidence appears in the exposures of Allison's United States connections to explain why the people across the border got so much of this munition business which should have been placed in Canada. Allison had the connections in the United States. He did not have them in Canada. Fishing was so good that such a mighty angler as B. F. Yoakum threw in his hook. Apparently, the important consideration was that orders had to be placed where J. Wesley Allison had the connections.

It has been shown already that Allison's commission ran into hundreds of thousands, in short order, and the Meredith-Duff Commission has hardly commenced to uncovered his operations, many of which are not within the strict scope of this enquiry.

Walkerton Boys Write Home From Trenches

FROM ED. ERDMAN

Somewhere in France.
Sunday, May 7th, 1916.

Mrs. M. Erdman,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Mother and Brother:

Well, Mother, as this is Sunday and things not very busy around the camp just thought a short note to you would help pass the time away until supper time. Well I don't know whether I told you of the job I have landed or not but I will tell you in this note. The Sergeants of each Co. have started mess and I have been elected head cook and chef of our Co's. mess and it is up to me to fix up the fancy dishes for our boys, such as fried bully beef, ha, ha. Well I had to quit and get supper, we had some lunch to-night, we had cold ham, cold roast beef, mashed potatoes, parsnips, lettuce salad, rhubarb, hot buscuits and cake, oh, this was some meal, I see where we will have a sick bunch of Sergeants after eating my pastry, ha, ha, but through good luck and hard work we may make out alright. For a cook house and mess we have an old blacksmith's hut rigged up and it makes a fairly good place to cook and dine but anything will do in time of war. You see when we first landed here we all had to dig in and fix up the support work and we got things in good shape and now they work two platoons one night and another two the next night and this way of doing has eased us some and the fellow who is helping me is a light duty man and he looks after business when I take my turn in with my platoon, I was to go out to-night but got orders "knock off" so you see I can finish this note. Well Fritz's is putting over some big shells at present and the boys are out watching them burst, they are all going over our head and it is a very good thing too, they come through the air making an awful howl and when they burst they make quite a noise but don't do as much harm as the Huns think they do, for the Fritzies think every shell they put over kills hundreds but he puts most of them in the fields, it is the best place for them at any stage of the game. Well, Mother, we have been getting some great weather of late, it has been very hot the past week but to-day we got some rain and the air has cooled off somewhat and it is just like a real summer night. Levi was over last night to see us, he is with headquarters and they are about three miles from our camp. He is fine and the mule that hit him didn't do too bad. It gave him a couple of nice souvenirs which will make him a little bit tough where it hit. Wm. Bell is still in the ring and in good health. Well, Mother, now as the weather is nice and real summer is setting in, I suppose you will be doing a good business. It is hoped that the 160th will be left there this summer as I know that it sure would make things lively in the old town. I have a faint idea how things would be with all ye rough necks away. Well, Mother, I think I will close for to-day, hoping all is well as it leaves me in good health.

Your boy,
Ted.

ALFRED TOLTON WHITES

In Belgium,
May 5th, 1916

Dear Mother:—

The parcel you sent me for Easter arrived to-day. It was a pleasant surprise for me for I don't remember you having said anything about sending one in any letter. Everything was in good condition and is quite tasty after being so long coming. That is the proper way to send eatables from Canada. I sampled the maple sugar just before I came over to this Y. M. C. A. hut to write and it was real good. It seemed as though it had only been made a day or so for the cakes were comparatively soft inside.

We are having beautiful weather now and it is quite warm, two days ago we had a thunderstorm and a heavy rain. The boys did like that thunder. It sounded so much better and more natural than that made by a bombardment.

We have been very busy for a few days getting everything cleaned up about camp, oiling harness, getting wagons washed ready for painting clipping mules etc. We had an inspection by a general in command of the Canadian forces this forenoon. I understand everything was O. K. The wagons that are painted look well and are a credit to the wheelwright who is doing the work.

I suppose you were wondering what I did on Easter Sunday. Well I performed whatever work I was called upon to do and in the evening went to the church service in the Y. M. C. A. in the town about a mile away. The place was crowded with soldiers. The sermon was splendid and the music furnished by a large brass band from a Western Canada battalion was also all that could be desired. They played some special selections beside playing for the singing of the congregation. I also attended the Good Friday evening Service. Regarding our chaplains let me say this, they are as big and able as to the boys to whose spiritual needs they are trying to attend to. When there is some activity up on the firing line and wounded men are coming into the dressing stations they are there to help. I attended our own battalion's church parade last Sunday morning. The Commander-in-Chief of the Canadians over here was there and addressed the men in a few quiet words at the conclusion of the service. I had not seen him since we came in last Fall.

Well I must conclude, I think I have covered about everything worth while telling, nothing much can be said about what's going on here you know so far as the war is concerned. I think our supper of tea, cheese, bread and jam will be ready, I shall have some variety this evening at any rate. Thank you very much for the box and please let know if there is anything I might send you in your next letter. With best wishes, I remain

Your affectionate son,
Alfred.

CARRICK TP. COUNCIL

Mildmay, May 22nd, 1916

Carrick Council met this day pursuant to adjournment. All the members present. The Reeve in the chair. The minutes of last regular and special meetings were read and adopted.

The Court of Revision was then constituted, all the members being duly sworn. The following appeals were heard and disposed of as follows: Chas. Koenig, buildings assessed too high, assessment sustained. Anth Opperman, hotel assessed too high in view of prohibition, reduced $500. Geo. Kuenneman, hotel assessed too high in view of prohibition, reduced $300. Heisz & Tiede, brewery assessed too high in view of prohibition, reduced $1,000. Edward Ruland, assessed for bitch, which he killed, struck off roll. I certify that the foregoing is a correct record of the proceedings of the Court of Revision for the year 1916.

Finance Report

The following accounts were referred to the Finance Committee and recommended to be paid:

Chas. Wendt, wrist watches for soldiers	$150.00
Mildmay Gazette, 100 pathmasters lists, 100 pathmasters by-laws, adv. Court of Revision, 500 envelopes....	10.25
E. Stroeder, 12 lds gravel, keeping 2 lights 11 nights	2.22
Formosa Elec. Light Co., street lights to April 30	28.75
J. A. Johnston, stationary, postage, telephone	3.10
S. Herringer, bal. sal. as assess.	70.08
J. Weber, 2 trips hauling tile to Ambleside	4.50
M. Filsinger, 1 mtg., 2 days R&D	7.50
L. Doering, 1 mtg., 1 day R&D..	5.00
J. Montag, 1 mtg., 1½ days R&D	6.25
A. Lewis, 1 mtg., 2½ days R & D	8.75
C. Wagner,, 1 mtg., ½ day R&D	3.75
Statute Labor Commutation	
D. W. Clubine, 143½ hrs. work..	$25.11
G. Schnurr, 55½ hrs. work	8.33
N. Kreitz, 5 hrs. work	75
J. Weller, 9½ hrs, with team..	2.88
J. Weber, 23½ hrs. with team..	7.05
Jos. Hotten, 5 hrs. with team ..	1.50
Jac. Palm, 3 hrs. with team....	90

Robt. Brown asked for a rebate of his poolroom license money, as his poolroom is not in operation now. The matter is laid over until next meeting to obtain fuller information.

Wagner—Lewis—That Mr. Jas. C. Thomson be named as the Carrick representative of the Clifford Farmers' Union Institute to serve on the Ontario Board of Agriculture.—Carried.

Petition of Mr. H. G. Wright and 167 others was presented to Council, praying for a grant of one thousand dollars to the Patriotic Fund.

Doering—Lewis—That this Council grant the sum of $1000 to the Patriotic Fund, to be paid as follows:—$500 at once, and $500 on December 15th, 1916.—Carried.

Pathmaster A. Rehkopf asked for assistance in repairing Blind Lane at Cons. 2 and 3.

Montag—Wagner—That the sum of $15 be granted to assist in repairing said road.—Carried.

Montag—Doering—That Messrs. Filsinger and Wagner be a committee to act in conjuction with Normanby Council to repair Normanby townline between Moltke and Neustadt.—Carried.

Wagner—Lewis— That Messrs. Filsinger and Doering be appointed a Committee to examine the Kopass bridge and rebuild same if necessary. —Carried.

Doering—Montag—That this Council do now adjourn to meet again on Monday, the 19th day of June next to transact general business.—Carried.

So far there have been no casualties in the typewriting contest between Washington and Germany.

While lots of men are doing their bit for the country, one named Allison seems to have been getting his bit.

Beats all what fickle things men are. Many a man who is going to turn his back yard into a bower of bloom eases off as soon as he digs up a couple of rows across the far end of the lot.

The Crest of the 160th Overseas Battalion

The "Bruce Battalion" Canadian Expeditionary Forces

Stirred by the love of liberty and honor—called by the Empire's need—undaunted by the hardships and carnage at the Front—keen to be in at the finish—Canada's finest manhood is getting into khaki!

Men who thus give up income and home comforts, and risk life itself, certainly should not have to sacrifice such civilized habits as a clean, smooth shave whenever they want it. Experience has shown that the only way to be sure of this at the front is to have a Gillette Safety Razor.

Wherever there is soap and water, and five minutes to spare, the Gillette will give a real velvet shave. Take one to the Front yourself if you can—if you cannot go, see that your enlisted friend has a

Gillette Safety Razor

159

Commanding Officer
Lieut.-Col. Adam Weir

Senior Major
Major A. McLean Moffat

Junior Major
Major A. W. McNally

"A" Company

"B" Company
Captain H. Denard

"C" Company
Captain E. Ross Clark

"D" Company
Major A. McLean Chadwick

Recruiting in Bruce County.

Big Value in Overlands

The Willys-Overland firm is not guaranteeing shipments later than June—and that on an output of 1,000 cars a day. This gives you an idea of the appreciation the public is showing of the big value in Overland Cars.

$850, $965, $1575 and $1600.

See the 7-passenger, 6-cylinder, also the silent Knight engine, the only thing of its kind in Canada.

J. E. McGREGOR, Walkerton, Ont.

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For Parry Sound, Sudbury, Port Arthur, Fort William, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Saskatoon, Calgary, North Battleford, Edmonton, Vancouver, and Pacific Coast Points.

Tickets and Berth Reservations from
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THIS FREE RUPTURE COUPON

Upon presentation to J. Y. Egan, specialist, [illegible] Yonge street, Toronto, who will visit the towns below, entitles bearer to free demonstration and examination of samples. Ask at hotel office for room number. Note dates.

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WALKERTON — Hartley Hotel—
Wednesday, (all day till 7 p. m.)
One day only — JUNE 7
PAISLEY—Balmoral Hotel, June 8
Made in Canada.

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Give the best satisfaction, Both in quality and price. We have all lines including Rubber Tired Buggies with automobile seats and tops.

All kinds of buggy repairs on hand.

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will take you there, give you all the information about the best places, and help you to success.

Particulars from any Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent, or write W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

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One of the many enjoyable new selections on the
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Three ten-inch, double-sided Victor Records—90 cents for the two selections:

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Cupid's Garden — William H. Reitz }
Tenth Regiment March — Victor Military Band } 18017
In the Park March — Victor Military Band }

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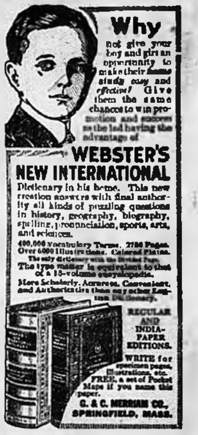

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Buy a bottle of Rexall "93" Hair Tonic, use it as directed for 30 days, then if not entirely satisfied, come and tell us and we will promptly hand back your money. Rexall 93 Hair Tonic is pleasant to use, has a faint agreable odor and is sold at Rexall Drug stores exclusively. 50c. and $1.00 bottles.

Rexall "93" Shampoo Paste is recommended to keep the hair clean, soft and beautiful—25c.
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The modern demand—simple, comfortable and artistic wall papers—is most amply shown in our new season's offering.

New decorative treatments, dainty and pretty bedroom papers with cut out borders to match—living room and dining room papers resembling cloth so closely that you would have to touch the wall to detect the difference—binders to panel the room, are all represented in the variety of colors, grades and prices.

Before decorating, consult us for new ideas in wall papers.

A booklet in color, illustrating model interiors is yours for the asking.

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A nice new line of Men's and Boys' Raincoats just in·
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If Potatoes are $2.00 a Bag?

You can still buy a loaf of our nourishing, wholesome, sanitary bred at 6 cents a loaf.

Eat more bread instead of potatoes and keep down the cost of living.

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Office Stationery

BUSINESS Stationery should reveal the spirit of the business for which it is used. An appropriate letterhead for a profession would be inappropriate for a mercantile house.

The typographical appearance of a letter head for a doctor should be small, neat, dignified—almost feminine; for a blacksmith, black, rugged, plain; for a vaudeville performer, loud, showy, big; for a bank, rich, dignified, restrained; for a store, neat, practical, harmonious, and so on.

Correspondence paper should not reflect poor judgment. Everything counts in these days of sharp competition.

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VIOLENT ATTACKS OF DYSPEPSIA

Suffered Tortures Until She Tried "Fruit-a-tives"

ST. JEAN DE MATHA, Jan. 27th, 1914.

"After suffering for a long time with *Dyspepsia*, I have been made well by "Fruit-a-tives." I suffered so much that at last I would not dare to eat for I was afraid of dying. Five years ago, I received samples of "Fruit-a-tives" and after taking them I felt relief. Then I sent for three boxes and I kept improving until I was well. I quickly regained my lost weight—and now I eat, sleep and digest well—in a word, *I am fully recovered*, thanks to 'Fruit-a-tives.'

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50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omitted that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

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See these **Specials**

THE spring winds are blowing which has opened up our homes for housecleaning. There may be many new places required in the furniture line. We have an excellent assortment of Furniture at remarkable values:—

3 drawered Dresser with 1 drawer and 1 door stand. Beautifully finished for $10 and up to $4
Bed Springs from $2.50 up to $14
Mattresses - - - $3 up to $20
Rocking Chairs from $1 up to $20
Give us a call while the collection is great.

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines

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FOR SALE

Frame Cottage, in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable.

Medium sized brick house, splendid condition, good stable.

Double house, frame, in good shape, small stable.

Medium sized frame cottage, renovated, good stable, half acre of land

Medium sized brick house, six rooms.

Brick cottage, six rooms.

Good brick house, eight rooms, corner lot, recently built.

Good brick house, eight rooms, with stable.

Good roughcast house, in fine shape, corner lot.

Also choice vacant corner lot.

All Conveniently Situated.

Apply to—

GEO. D. MACKAY

POETS' CORNER

THE SCHOOLBOY'S DREAM

It was on Recitation Day,
And to the rostrum high,
Ten schoolboys mounted, one by one,
Each with a bloodshot eye;
Each with a voice that shook with fear,
And blistered lips and dry.

That Midnight, in his troubled bed
One dreaming schoolboy lay.
Long since the village Curfew Tolled
The Knell of Parting Day,
And left the fields in darkness where
Maud Muller Raked the Hay.

The Midnight Passed; the Boy Awoke;
That Bright Dream was his Last.
He waked to hear the Light Brigade
Charge, full Six Hundred, past;
His Brow was Wet with Honest Sweat
As he looked on aghast.

The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck
Whence All but Him had Fled;
The Flames that Leaped Above the Wreck
Shone Round Him o'er the Dead.
On Fame's Eternal Camping Ground
Their Silent Tents were Spread.

It was the Schooner Hesperus
That sailed the Wintry Sea;
Near Linden, When the Sun was Low:
And, Rolling Rapidly,
Was Iser, and Untrodden Snow—
The Boy, Oh, Where was He?

He climbed far out upon the mast,
With Large and Sinewy Hand:
Far down below him he could see
The Village Smithy Stand
Beneath the Spreading Chestnut Tree,
And home and native land.

"Ho! Blacksmith!" cried the Boy aloft
"Mark thou my crossbow well;
Hold firm the apple on thy head
Lest some disaster fell
Come to thee from this shaft I send—
For I am William Tell!"

"Shoot, if you must, this Old Gray Head,"
The Village Blacksmith cried;
"But Spare Your Country's Flag," he said,
"For men have bled and died
Where Freedom, From Her Mountain Height,
Unfurled it far and wide."

"The Melancholy Days Have Come,
The Saddest of the Year."
The Boy replied in Accents Wild,
In which was little cheer;
"For men may come and Men may Go,
But I am prisoned here."

In the Signal Tower of the Old North Church
He saw a lantern shine;
'Twas the Midnight Ride of Paul Revere,
Hard by the foaming brine,
When he rode down From Bingen—
From Bingen on the Rhine.

"Friends, Romans, Countrymen!" he cried;
"To be or not to be?"
Then high up on the mast he spied
The Boy, far out at sea—
"It is the Little Peterkin
In very truth," quoth he.

"Now blessings on Thee, Little Man;
My Barefoot Boy," he cried.
"Art thou the Little Peterkin?"
"Nay, nay," the Boy replied:
"Look close and see that We are Seven,
Myself and six beside.

"One is the Village Blacksmith there,
And you are Paul Revere;
And one of us is William Tell;
Another one's up here:
Three more upon this rostrum high
Will presently appear.

"So you must Give Me Liberty
Or Give Me Death!" he cried
"Jump, Boy—Far Out, and leave that wreck
Upon the foaming tide:
And I will catch you in my arms."
So Paul Revere replied.

"Sail on, Sail on, Thou Ship of State,"
The Boy cried out, "Adieu!
The Muffled Drum's Sad Roll Shall Beat
Thy sailor's Last Tattoo."
He Leaped into the Ocean's Arms,
A Brave but Fallen Few.

Below him was the burning deck
Where flames rolled hot and red—
Great stars he saw, and then sat up
To rub his aching head
When he waked up at last—for he
Had jumped right out of bed.

James W. Foley

News About Town

The average age of the British generals is about 55½ years: that of the Germans is 63¼.

In some places garden seeds are coming up very rapidly—especially where the poultry has been turned loose on them.

The shop license of Harding Bros. of Guelph has been suspended from May 20th to June 5th for shipping liquor to fictitious addresses in Chesley and Brampton.

Out of 11,143 small retailers in the United States who closed their doors in a year, it is claimed over half of them did not realize the necessity of proper advertising and many of those who did were at times careless in the preparation of their copy. The big successful store is simply a result of organization made possible by concentration of capital, backed up by good and continuous advertising.

His Honor Judge Klein, will hold County Court in the Town Hall on June 5th and 6th. It will be an important event. Among those who will be here will be the Clerk of the County Court, Sheriff Jermyn, who will have on the robes of office, the Court Crier and the Constables. There will be a great array of legal talent as there are a number of cases of some importance. Judge Klein has done a wise thing in holding the court at Wiarton, and the precedent will do good.—Wiarton Echo.

$11 to $11.50 a hundred live weight for hogs, recalls the time when, in Upper Canada, the price of dressed hogs went as low as $2, or ten shillings currency, as it then was, per hundred. This was in 1835, the winter of the McKenzie rebellion. The same winter the farmer who told the writer of that experience drew oats 15 miles to Galt and sold them for "a York shilling"—twelve and a half cents—a bushel—both pork and oats being payable in store goods, at more, on the average, than double present prices. A very poor quality of red flannel sold at a dollar a yard, and a very inferior quality of tea brought the same price a pound. As a favor, the farmer was allowed enough to pay his toll on the way home, having been given credit on the way out. Do any of us do well to grumble at present-day prices or conditions? — Orillia Packet.

+ + +

Must Report All Fires.

A new regulation requires the chief in every municipality that has a fire brigade organized to report every fire within three days after its occurrence to the fire marshal. For doing this the chief receives no extra remuneration; but for not doing it he is fined fifty dollars. In this report he must enumerate the amount of damage done (estimated cash value); the amount of insurance carried; by whom it is carried; and the cause of the fire and other particulars concerning it. In the case of townships, the clerk of the township is required to forward the information to the fire marshall. The clerk received 50 cents for each report he sends in. From these reports are compiled the fire statistics of the province and it is hoped by carefully scanning these reports to soon eliminate a large number of the disastrous fires that mean so much loss in the year.

Two Rare Veterans

SERGT. HOLDSWORTH
and
CORP. PILKINGTON

Engine Through Bridge

Mr. Herman Boettger of Paisley had a thrilling experience when the engine of his well-drilling outfit broke through a small wooden bridge and dropped to the bottom of the bridge on the 20th side line of Bruce between the 8th and 10th cons. Mr. Boettger was at the throttle himself standing on the engine platform when the accident occurred but was lucky enough to come out of the mess without a scratch. The creek bottom is about ten feet from the floor of the bridge and the engine was partly over-turned in about four feet of water. The water tank wagon was hitched to the back of the engine and was almost up-ended but did not go down altogether. There will be considerable difficulty in extricating the outfit from its position and the extent of the damage will not be known until it is out of the water.

+ + +

How He Sold the Calf.

I asked eight dollars and a half for one fine black Poled Angus calf, which price was not too high; I hoofed it west, I hoofed it east endeavoring to sell the beast, but no one wished to buy. Day after day I toiled along and bored men with the same old song, "I have a calf for sale; I ask eight bones and fifty cents, for this unequalled critter, gents—who will dig up the kale?" Then said a friend, "Oh, rest your feet, and quit your wearing out the street, and howling by the year; spend fifty cents and advertise your sawed-off cow of pocket size, and buyers will appear." I followed up that same advice, and put my jaded feet on ice; and when the ad. appeared ten customers came to my gate. One bought the calf and paid the freight, and others bucked and reared. And thus by printing little ads, the wise man gathers in the scads and rests his aching corns; a little ad. will make more noise than fifty-seven little boys all tooting on their horns. — Walt Mason

WOMEN CAN'T VOTE

Do You Know, Asks a Leading Walkerton Citizen of the Telescope, That Women Can Not Vote in the Administration of Any of Our Church Affairs.

"Do you know," asked one of our leading citizens, as he dropped into the TELESCOPE the other morning, "that in the churches of this town the women have no vote." "This to my mind," said he, "in this twentieth century, is a most outrageous state of affairs."

And was he not right? Upon whom does the heaviest part of the labor in connection with the church work fall but upon the women. The work of their hands is in evidence at every gathering. Their assistance is needed and utilized in every undertaking. And yet Man alone is the administrator. But a better day is dawning.

The time has gone by when women were denied the delight and pleasure and honors that result from the study of science and literature. They are no longer condescendingly complimented upon the smallest indication of thought and competency. They have taken their place side by side with the foremost minds of the age as the exponents of all that is noble and elevating. They have in their humble way contributed to the success of man and have had no share in the honor that he has reaped therefrom, just as in the wider sphere of religious matters they have borne the weight of the burden but man has refused them a voice in the administration of church affairs. That their influence is being recognized is becoming manifest in the widening of the concessions granted them as the years advance, but possibly no single recognition of woman's worth stands more prominently before the Anglo Saxon world today than that of the late Lord Disraeli, of England. When Mr. Disraeli retired from the premiership he was offered a place among the hereditary aristocracy with the title of Earl. He declined it with the intimation that, if there was any reward thought to be deserved, he wished it conferred upon his wife, to whom he attributed all his success. On the day he retired from power his wife took her place among the noble ladies of England by the title of Viscount Beaconsfield. But the movement for woman's freedom has gone slowly, but steadily, on since John Stuart Mills' plea in 1869 for perfect equality of the sexes, when he held that the principle which regulates the existing social relations between the two sexes—the legal subordination of one sex to the other—is wrong in itself, and is now one of the chief hindrances to human improvement, and that it ought to be replaced by a principle of perfect equality, admitting no power or privilege on the one side, nor disability on the other.

Great concessions have been made to women since Mills' day. Politically, their status is yet far inferior to that of men in spite of the fact that the municipal franchise has been extended to them. But one of the recompenses of the present war will be the recognition of woman's place in church and politics. Is it fair to hold woman in the main responsible for the training of the children and then deny her all authority in choosing the teachers who along with herself, and sometimes more powerfully than herself, shape the destiny of these children?

Is it fair to tell women every Sunday that they are chiefly responsible for the moral characters of their sons, and then give them no power to say whether or not houses of drunkenness and of prostitution shall be licensed by the side of the home, the church, and the schoolhouse to entice these sons to ruin?

Yes, woman is the weaker vessel. But when the world's work is surveyed, woman will be found to have done her share. When the great roll call of service is rendered woman's answering voice will be heard. She has gone—gone from homes of culture and the enchantments of Christian society—gone to isolation and the dreariness and monotony of heathen misery—gone into hovels in India and in China, camped among the Indians of the West, crept on hands and knees amid the smoke and vermin of the Zulu's kraal, sung Christian hymns to savage crowds, bound the bruised and broken body on the battle front, slept quietly on the infinite arm in the habitations of cruelty and the abodes of lust, sympathized with the fallen, mothered the waifs and homeless children, given to mothers a loftier idea of motherhood, addressed other women on national reforms in the interests of their sex, and been "living epistles" of the everlasting Gospel. And all this they have done, not under the impulse of mere sentiment, but with patience that could plod, with ingenuity that could create, and with practical wisdom that could conserve, they have prosecuted their work in a way and with results which may challenge comparison with that of their brethren of any century and of any clime.

Orillia has now a population of upwards of 8,000, an increase of 600 over last year. It is to be noted that every inch available of advertising space in the local newspapers is occupied with announcements by the merchants of the town, which emphasizes the fact that a town is progressive only to the extent of the enterprise and intelligence of its business men. —Collingwood Enterprise.

No less than four radiating surfaces gather up almost every scrap of heat and send it through your comfortable rooms.

McClary's Sunshine Furnace

Drop in some time soon and hear about McClary's special installation service that gets out of every ton of coal all the heat there is in it.

Sold by Patterson Bros.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

SEED CORN

We have just received our stock of SEED CORN. The Corn is of first class quality and the prices are right.

Buy a New Perfection COAL OIL STOVE and you will never regret it. We have them in 2, 3 and 4 burners.

Try a load of D. L. & W. SCRANTON COAL and be convinced it is the coal to burn.

FRESH CEMENT on hand all the time.

S. W. VOGAN

Showing a Roof Covered with Brantford Slates in Solid Color.

There is Safety Under This Roof

Have you ever had a fine job of decorating spoiled by a leaking roof? If you have, you certainly are in a position to appreciate the value of a roof that is positively water-proof. Some of the troubles common to wooden shingles to-day are that they are apt to split, warp or blow off as well as leak, soon after they are put on. Years ago they were good, but the quality has since gradually depreciated as the available supply of suitable timber became exhausted.

Brantford Slates have none of the faults of wooden shingles. They cannot rust. They do not allow rain to be driven under them as do metal roofs. They do not require rigid supporting as do the common tile or slate roofs. On the other hand *Brantford Slates* afford the utmost protection with little weight. They are made on a long-fibred felt "base" which is thoroughly saturated under pressure with asphaltum or mineral pitch. Crushed quarried slate particles are then deeply embedded in the surface of this "base", making it water-tight and fireproof.

Brantford Roofing

Brantford Slates are made in the natural slate colors of green, red, black and grey. The colors never fade and the slates do not require painting nor repairing. These slates are pliable and fit readily around gables and into the angles of any roof. This means a continuous roof without seams or joints. Sparks die on Brantford Slates. When you have these slates "on" you are done with the job. Remember they don't require painting or staining and may be selected to harmonize with almost any exterior color design, and the price is not beyond your reach. We would be pleased to send you samples and our Roofing Booklet.

Brantford Roofing Company, Limited
Brantford, Canada

For Sale by S. W. Vogan

CURRENT COMMENT

Gen. Pershing's spring drive has yet to come off.

Good Boy-Ed has been decorated by the Kaiser as a sort of black eye to President Wilson.

It is reported that agents of the German Government have bought fifteen miles of the coast of Massachusetts. Perhaps Germany believes in preparedness for a descent on the U. S. shores.

Three hundred Harvard men are said to have enlisted in the European war, and not a few of them have lost their lives. The United States is well represented in the ranks of the Allies, and more are joining every day.

The German propaganda in Sweden has failed. The Swedish Government has answered that it will continue to adhere to its policy of neutrality. The conspirators have been no more successful there than they were in the United States.

The energy expended just now in Great Britain in expressing opinion on the German answer might profitably be employed in formulating one of her own on a related subject.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

She has already done so, and is awaiting a reply.

Mr. S. M. Mitric, a Hindu writer, in the London Outlook, asks that German missionaries be not allowed to return to India after the war. He quotes extracts from their sermons delivered in Germany as a reason why they should be barred from India. The extracts prove his case.

German Consuls throughout the United States have been instructed to admonish German subjects to observe scrupulously American laws. The stockyard chaps who have been putting small prongs and hooks into the frozen beef intended for the soldiers of the allies could not have heard of this instruction.

The New York Times believes that it succeeded in making an actual count of the marchers in the preparedness parade in New York on Saturday last, and that there were 125,000 of them. The chief marshal thinks there were 10,000 more, but he did not count them. But the women suffragettes may yet do better than that.

Children are being taught to dance by the hundreds on Fletcher's Field, and it is the intention to extend the work so as to take in other playgrounds. One estimate is that eventually 10,000 youngsters will have learned their steps, says the Montreal Gazette. Here's a hint for our playgrounds promoters. Any objection?

Those who wonder what the British fleet is aiming at doing should read the following by Admiral Sir A. Wilson: "The main object aimed at by our fleet, whether for the defence of commerce or for any other purpose, is to prevent any ship of the enemy from getting to sea far enough to do any mischief before she is brought to action."

Judge Horne, in sentencing Robert Fay to eight years' imprisonment for placing infernal machines in vessels at New York, said: "This court is going to convince you, and thoroughly warn others, that this country is not a proper place in which to carry on the war, and that our laws are still binding, notwithstanding the war in Germany." Bernstorff ought to take this warning to heart.

Is France beginning to wonder why Britain does not make her long-promised drive? Senator Humbert writes in Le Journal of Paris: "France has accomplished fully, and more than fully, her share in the common task. Has not the moment come to take this into account? It was in the interests of all, and in order to allow others in their turn to play their part, that she went ahead of her comrades on the path of sacrifice. What other country has, like ours, so strained its resources of able-bodied men, subjecting the unfit to such frequent medical tests? Where is the country that has called to the colors the classes of 1888 and 1917, men almost old and children?" But Britain has also done more than was expected of her, and promises to do much more.

The New York Sun notes that fifty Irish prisoners in Germany accepted $50 as a bribe to desert Britain and enlisted in the German army at the instigation of Sir Roger Casement and declares:

These fifty soldiers were not conscripts or pressed men, but volunteers who entered the British army without compulsion. They undertook the dangers of a soldier's life of their own free will. Their violation of their oath and enlistment against their country, to fight the men with whom they had stood side by side, are therefore peculiarly abhorrent, and the possibility that their present employers may eventually transfer them to that portion of America embraced within the boundaries of the United States is a matter of serious import to this country. The United States does not want them. It has no room for them.

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

"Mabel, open the door, dearest," she said, knocking gently on the outside whereupon, after a minute's interval, Mabel did open the door, and stood on the threshold slightly defiant in appearance.

"Oh, it is you, Mildred!" she said, with an assumption of surprise. "Well?"

"May I come in, darling?" inquired Miss Trevanion, reproachfully.

"Of course you can come in," the "queen" answered, ungraciously, moving a little to one side.

Mildred went a few steps into the room and closed the door.

"Mabel, will you not show it to me?" she said.

"So that is it!" cried Mabel. "I thought so. Aunt Harriet's revengeful expression when the post came in was not thrown away upon me. She has been dictating to mamma, and saying of me all sorts of things as unjust as they are untrue; and mamma, in turn, has been dictating to you. Now there is no use in you trying to gloss over matters, Mildred; I can understand it all as distinctly as though I had been present. I have never before been asked to deliver up my letters for public inspection, and I don't intend to do so now. It is easy in such cases to draw conclusions, and if Aunt Harriet imagines she can control my actions, she makes a very great mistake—and so you may tell her. He did not write for her eyes—he wrote solely for mine."

She had worked herself into a high state of indignation by this time.

"Of course he did," said Mildred; "do you think I cannot understand that? Mamma said distinctly you were not to be asked to show your letter even to her, until you wished to do so of your own accord." Then, sympathetically: "Is it a love letter, Mabel?"

"Well, yes, I suppose so," acknowledged "the queen," demurely, her whole pretty, angry face breaking into smiles of inexpressible happiness, as she thought of all the love the letter contained.

Then there came the unconquerable longing to share her secret with somebody—to let some other eyes beside her own see how dearly she was beloved—to hear some other voice declare how sweet and true and perfect a letter it was.

"If—if you will promise faithfully, Mildred, not to tell any one, I will let you see it."

"I promise faithfully," said Mildred.

And then Mabel went over to her drawer, and having opened it, slowly and tenderly drew from it the harmless letter that had caused all the disturbance downstairs.

"Now read," she said; and Mildred, taking it, she drew back behind her sister, lest by any chance the flush that brightened her cheeks during the reading might be seen.

"My darling queen," it began, and, after the usual run of information relative to the passage, reception, climate, and such like uninteresting matters, went on to say how much the writer missed her—how well he loved her—how entirely every thought of his was centred upon her alone, and how he had that day written to her father explaining how affairs stood between them, and asking permission to make her his wife as soon as things should have arranged themselves.

It was very like all other love letters and wound up with an earnest, loving entreaty that she would not forget him—that whatever happened she would be true to him.

"I would rather be dead than hear that you had been untrue to me," were his words. "Remember this! Not that I feel anything but the utmost faith in you. Ever, my own darling, your affectionate Roy Blount."

So it ended. Miss Trevanion, as she folded it, felt a sensation of sudden tightening at her throat. How good a thing it seemed to her just then to be beloved—to have tender words on a paper folded up and sent to one with the certain knowledge in one's breast that somebody was waiting with impatient heart for other tender words in return.

Meanwhile "the queen" was standing gazing into her face with eager, longing eyes.

"Is it not the very sweetest letter?" she said, innocently.

"The very sweetest letter I ever read," returned her sister, kissing the upturned lips.

Then she went back to the cherished production, and read it again with a fresh warm interest that went straight to Mabel's heart.

"Well, perhaps you had better take it down and show it to mamma," she said, relenting, "but do not let Aunt Harriet see you—say you will not, Mildred."

So, Mildred having given the desired assurance, carried the letter away with her to Lady Caroline, who read it with eyes tenderly suffused. Sir George, coming in at the moment with the companion epistle in his hand, containing a manly straightforward proposal for Mabel, read it also, and signified his intense satisfaction in and approbation of the entire affair. But the engagement must of necessity be a long one, so he decided, the young man—though with great expectation on all sides—having just at the present time beyond his pay. They were both only just at the commencement of their lives, so could afford to wait until a year or two had gone over their heads; and when once Roy could sign himself "captain" they might begin to look at things in a nearer light.

So it was arranged, to the delight of all concerned, except Lady Eagleton, who objected to every argument that could be produced in their favor, protesting obstinately to the very last that the girl was throwing herself away.

Having this standing grievance, they hoped she would rest satisfied, and require no further imaginary ills to keep up the usual grumbling species of excitement that went far to constitute her daily life. But they hoped in vain.

It so happened that by mutual consent they had all maintained strict taciturnity on the subject of the Younges—their antecedents as merchants pur et simple not being considered such as would meet the views of Lady Eagleton. She had wonderfully relieved their minds by letting them know of her intention to spend Christmas with some more fortunate relatives further south, and indeed had named a day in the ensuing week as that on which she would deprive them of her society.

The whole house instantly brightened up, and began to look more like itself, while it was thought with confidence that the Younges' visit might now indeed be kept forever in the dark, so far as their grandaunt was concerned. But Eddie, unluckily, as it appeared afterward, had been the only one not warned on the matter, and therefore it was he who, on the Sunday before her departure, brought down her ladyship's wrath upon the family.

Lord Lyndon was a great favorite with her, he having a certain placid deferential way with him that never failed to propitiate even the most obdurate of old ladies. She characterised him as well-bred, courteous, and gentlemanly, looking upon him as a young man who had happily escaped all the contaminations of the period. She never tired of speaking of his many perfections, holding him up in triumphant comparison with others of her acquaintance, instancing with special unctuousness on these occasions the detested Roy.

"I consider it a most fortunate thing, in this out-of-the-way place, your having as a constant visitor a young man so distinguished," she said, and then she asked again for about the hundredth time, "And where did you first become acquainted with him?"

"Well, just about the time the Younges were here, as well as I can recollect," answered Eddie, promptly, who was unhappily present, and then went on with his fish—they were at dinner—blissfully unconscious of all the mischief he had done.

"The Younges? Who are they that I have never heard their names mentioned?"

Lady Eagleton, though considerably aged, had lost none of the perspicuity that had characterised her earlier days; so she looked sharply first to the right, then to the left, and, overtaking an agonized glance of Lady Caroline's on its way to Mildred, felt herself completely mistress of the situation. She turned her keen, searching old eyes once more on the unsuspecting Eddie, and began:

"And who were these Younges?" she asked, in her most insinuating tone.

"Old Younge went in for cotton some years ago," answered Eddie, frankly, and without a moment's hesitation—"a mode of making money that I fear your ladyship will scarcely appreciate; but it paid uncommonly well in his case, if we are to believe all the accounts we hear. Strange to say, too, the trade mark is not so apparent on them as it might have been. The son, Denzil Younge, is one of the nicest fellows you could possibly meet, while the daughter—you should just ask the girls about her, Aunt Harriet; they will tell you about her—what a 'perfect treasure' she is."

Her ladyship was above understanding "chaff."

"Oh, indeed," she said, in such a constrained, stiff tone that Eddie looked up amazed, and, catching sight of his mother's despairing and Mabel's dismayed expression, discovered for the first time that he had been the cause of much disturbance in the bosom of his family for the past five minutes.

Lady Eagleton maintained a studied, not to say ominous silence during the remainder of the meal, giving no vent to her outraged feelings until the ladies rose to return to the drawing-room, leaving the happier sex to discuss their wine in peace.

When the former were seated round the fire—for it was more than ordinarily cold even for November—and the old lady had comfortably ensconced herself in the snug arm-chair specially brought down from the upper regions to meet her wants, she began:

"Caroline, is this thing true that I have been hearing?" she said, solemnly.

"What thing, Aunt Harriet?" asked her niece, faintly.

"Don't prevaricate," said Lady Eagleton. "It were you it is best to be open and above-board with me. Speak the truth—is it possible you have had a cotton merchant's family on terms of intimacy at King's Abbott, enjoying free association with your daughters, your sons?"

Poor Lady Caroline felt herself a child once more, in hopeless bondage to her aunt, and, crossing her soft white hands helplessly upon her lap, looked with imploring eyes at Mildred, and Mildred looked straight into the fire.

"They were friends of George's, Aunt Harriet," she ventured to murmur, at length.

"Then they were here?" ejaculated the old woman, in an awful voice.

"Yes, they were here," confessed Lady Caroline, in a nervous, subdued whisper.

"I did not dream I should ever have lived to hear such an acknowledgment from your lips," said Lady Eagleton; after which, for several minutes, there was complete silence—silence that was to Mabel the most intense agony; as it was, by a superhuman effort she kept herself from bursting into a ringing laugh.

The whole scene was irresistibly comic—Lady Eagleton, stiff, rigid, swelling with outraged pride—Lady Caroline, nervous, frightened, scarcely knowing whether to laugh or cry—Mabel, demure and speechless.

"Mabel, my smelling salts," said the dowager; and Mabel rose to comply with her demand.

"Would you wish for some eau de Cologne, Aunt Harriet?" she asked, meekly, in a deeply concerned tone, and made a little mischievous grimace at Mildred over her grandparent's irreproachable blonde cap. "It might do you good."

Aunt Harriet took no notice of the considerate offer.

"I always felt George was a Radical," she said in an aggrieved voice; "I always knew his tendencies were low. But for that I do not blame him. Few people are fortunate enough to be brought up with the unremitting devotion that was lavished on all our family. But that he should go to the length of introducing to his private circle people connected with trade never for an instant occurred to me as possible, even in my wildest flights of imagination. How could you, Caroline, stand tamely by and permit such proceedings to be consummated in your house? How could you allow low, vulgar persons to associate with the members of your household?"

"But they were not at all vulgar," Lady Caroline ventured to remonstrate.

"Do not tell me," interrupted her aunt, warmly, "and do not try to excuse your conduct by endeavoring to throw a halo of respectability around such people. Edward spoke of a son; was he the sort of a person to be thrown in your daughter's way—to aspire to the hand of one perhaps! Mildred, I appeal to you as the most rightly-judging individual in this house, what was your opinion of this Mr. Younge?"

Even Mabel grew suddenly grave as this direct question was put to Mildred, while Lady Caroline glanced imploringly at her daughter, though without the slightest hope that the answer would be favorable to Denzil.

Mildred's long dark eyelashes quivered slightly, and her color rose a degree as for a moment she hesitated, but, when at length she did speak, it was with perfect composure.

"I think that in bearing, look and manner he was an unmistakable gentleman," she said—"the warmest-hearted and the truest I have ever met."

Lady Eagleton was struck dumb. She was astounded. She had so entirely depended upon Mildred for support; and now she found herself astonished and disgusted, with no language ready in which to express her just indignation; while, as for Mabel and her mother, no words could explain their surprise and content. For Mildred to be even neutral in such a cause they had considered beyond all hope; and now here she was of her own free accord nobly doing him justice, and succeeding, for once in her life, in completely silencing her grandaunt.

There was a visible air of triumph about her relatives that maddened the ancient dame.

"You have made me acquainted with a new phase in your character," she said to Mildred in what she meant to be a withering tone—"one with which I have been hitherto totally unacquainted. And, as I find I have not an idea in common with anybody in this house—now that you have declared yourself—I think the sooner I leave it the better. I shall therefore hasten my departure even more than I have done, and beg you all to understand that I depart on Wednesday."

This terrible announcement she uttered as though it could not fail to strike despair and remorse into the hearts of her hearers; and, indeed, in Lady Caroline's breast it awoke mingled feelings of joy and terror, though in those of Mildred and Mabel the joy reigned supreme.

Lady Caroline attempted a faint remonstrance, but was sternly silenced; and on Wednesday, two days earlier than that on which she had originally decided, the old lady, bag and baggage, swept out of King's Abbott, very much to the relief of those she left behind.

CHAPTER XVI.

And now came the most trying time in all poor Mildred's life. During all the past weeks that she had been suffering violence at the hands of her relatives, Lord Lyndon had become a constant, untiring visitor at King's Abbott, taking no rebuffs, nor open slights, nor petulant actions to heart, but, as might a faithful animal, attending all the more assiduously to her wants who was his acknowledged mistress.

Patience, assisted by perseverance ever been known to work wonders, so it followed that in process of time he became—though so imperceptibly that it was without her knowledge—necessary to Mildred; so much so indeed that fewer and fewer grew the slights and unkindnesses on her part, while in their place a certain winning friendliness came and increased, raising false hopes in Lyndon's breast that should never have been there.

The end of all this was that close upon Christmas-time, somewhere about the middle of December, while all their minds were fully occupied with Lady Eagleton's sayings and doings, Lord Lyndon proposed for Miss Trevanion, and was rejected. This blow might perhaps have effectually daunted another man; but Lyndon, still following up his trusty instincts, determined to bide his time and never surrender hope until another and more favored suitor took his place.

Mildred, having lively recollections of the treatment she had received on a similar occasion, thought well to keep her own counsel in this matter; and so it was agreed upon between them to hold the entire circumstance a secret from the rest of the family—to insure which, things of course went on in the usual way, he calling every other day, and she accepting his attentions—which were never of the obtrusive description—in the same manner as formerly. So well did they sustain their several parts that even Lady Harriet's keen old eyes failed to detect that anything was amiss.

Sir George's affairs at this time were going from bad to worse. He had been hard at work for the past two months trying to find the ways and means to ward off the inevitable day of reckoning, and had suggested plans and pursued theories, all of which his man of business had frowned at and pooh-poohed as utterly impracticable. Nothing but the possession of a large sum of money — and that to be written in five figures — stood between him and complete ruin; and how to procure this money was the difficulty—a difficulty beyond all surmounting unless somebody could be found who for pure friendship's sake would lend it for an indefinite period, trusting to time and chance for repayment. Such a friend was hard to find.

One evening Mildred, on her way to her mother's room, was stopped by a servant with the intelligence that Lord Lyndon had just called, and was in the drawing-room.

"Would Miss Trevanion go down and receive him, while she informed her ladyship of his arrival?"

To which Mildred made answer that she would tell Lady Caroline herself, and went on to her mother's apartment.

(To be continued.)

"Isn't it queer," remarked the typewriter boarder, "that a printed sheet, even if square, is called a circular?" "Not necessarily," rejoined the cheerful idiot. "You see, it is intended to go round."—Indianapolis Star.

A New Blood-Food Has Been Discovered That Works Wonders

Said to Put New Life Into People That Are Run-Down.

For years doctors have been searching for a combination that would enable them to inject into thin blood the elements it lacked. This can now be done, and any weak-blooded person can quickly be made strong and well.

Already a small army of ailing people has proved the merit of taking after each meal with a sip of two of water, two chocolate coated Ferrozone Tablets. This is easily done, and even one week's use of this wonderful blood-food will prove how nourishing and strengthening and flesh-building the treatment is.

Just think of it—Ferrozone uplifts the entire nervous system, renews the blood, makes it rich and red — gives the sort of aid that's needed in throwing off weakness and langour.

Tens of thousands enjoy the advantages of renewed health through Ferrozone;—if you'll only use it, you'll surely grow strong too; it's beneficial action is noticed even in a week. You see it goes right to work, removes the causes of the trouble and then quickly makes a cure.

For those who sleep poorly and have nervous apprehensions, Ferrozone is a boon; it is a specialist in such cases.

Where there is paleness, poor appetite and langour, Ferrozone makes the patient feel like new in a few days.

In tiredness, nerve exhaustion, spring fever and debility, the power of Ferrozone is known from coast to coast and universally used with grand results.

Let Ferrozone build you up, let it win you back to robust health—it will do so quickly if you give it the chance. Sold by all dealers, 50c per box or six boxes for $2.50. Remember the name Ferrozone.

PAT TO HIS BROTHER TIM.

Now what in the divil ailed ye,
To strike at a decent rule?
'Tis good that the peelers jailed ye,
For maybe yere head will cool.
If only a thief I'd hailed ye,
But lie ye there for a fool!

For liberty, Tim, ye're longing—
The freedom our father missed.
Ye've cried it to good men thronging,
Yet what is your freedom? Whist!
Ye go and ye work for wronging
A tool in a German's fist!

For liberty then ye're bleeding—
A ghost that ye seek to find.
O Tim! will ye e'er be heeding
The men of the Continent kind?—
A mad dog doing the leading
For God's own fool that's blind!

Ye prate of the old oppressing:
The ravage of fire and sword;
Of priests they killed at confessing;
Of babes drowned at the ford?
Was it worse than the left-hand blessing
Ye'd get from a German lord?

Ye'd welcome these new directors,
The Emperor's steel-ruled hosts?
Ye'd hail them as yere protectors
From Erin's heart to her coast?
Go ask of the Belgians' specters!
Go ask of the Louvain ghosts!

Me boy, ye're made to trifle;
The morrow is too immense.
Ye're heart is no thing to stifle;
'Tis only ye're head is dense!
Here! give me that d——d-fool rifle!
And, Tim, God give ye sense!
—John O'Keefe, in the New York World.

No Sense of Proportion.

The young man who had spent his efforts for several years without result in studying art was talking with his practical uncle, who had patiently paid the bills.

"Of course," said the young artist, "I know I haven't made much of a go of it, but I don't think you ought to advise me to try something else. You know it's best to put all your eggs in one basket and watch that basket."

"Um! That may be, Charlie; but did you ever think how foolish it is to put so many baskets around one bantam egg?"

WEAR
FLEET FOOT SHOES
FOR EVERY SPORT AND RECREATION
SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS
WORN BY EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY

Health Hints.

Live to learn and you will learn to live.

Body work is indispensable to first class brain work.

Shakespeare said "No one is free who is not master of himself."

The practice of the Golden Rule is an excellent specific for health.

A physic is a poor substitute for exercise and temperance, essentials of health.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

About the only time some fellows can raise the wind is when they blow the froth from a glass of beer.

WHERE HANS FAILED.

Snipers Hunted Each Other, but German Got Careless.

One of the more humorous stories concerns two snipers, German and British, who spent a whole night hunting for each other. It was at a point in the lines where the trenches suddenly veered 1,200 yards apart, with a little mountain of coal slack between. Here it was that the snipers plied their trade, fellows that from cover of the slack could shoot round a corner and hit a nail at five hundred yards. An Irish Guardsman told the story.

"I was doin' a wee bit o' pot-shootin' and be blowed to you work on the other side of the slack, and my eyes open all the time for an enemy's back. There was one near me, but I'm beggared if I could find him. 'I'll not lave this place till I do,' I says to meself, and spent half the nights I was there prowlin' round like a dog at a fair, with my eyes open for the sniper. I came on his post wan night. I smelt him out, because he didn't bury his sausage skins as we do, and they smelled like the nethermost hole where an ould sinner is fryin' in. I went to his sandbagged castle, with my gun on the cock, and me finger on the trigger, but he wasn't there; there was nothin' in the place but a few rounds of ball and a half-empty bottle. I was dry as a bone, and I had a sup without winkin'. 'Mother of Heaven,' I says when I put down the bottle, 'it's little ye know of hospitality, stranger, leaving a bottle with nothin' in it but water. I'll wait for ye, me bucko,' and I lay down in the corner and waited for him to come in.

"But sorrow the fut of him came, and me waitin' there till the color of day was in the sky. Then I goes back to me own place, and there he was waitin' for me. He only made one mistake; he had fallen asleep and he just sprung up as I came in by the door. Immediately I had him by the big toe. 'Hands up, Hans,' I said, and he didn't argue, all that he did was to swear like one of ourselves and flop down. 'Why don't ye bury yer sausages, Hans?' I asked him. 'Why don't ye have something better than water in yer bottle?'"

Just One More Direct Message

NEW BRUNSWICK WOMAN SAYS USE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mrs. Patrick Williams Tells How Her Headache and Weakness Vanished When She Used the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

St. Sodme, Kent Co., N. B.—May 29.—(Special.)—"I feel it my duty to tell the public the great relief from headache and weakness I found in Dodd's Kidney Pills."

This is the message Mrs. Patrick Williams, of this place, sends to suffering women all over Canada. Like many other women, she dislikes talking about her troubles, but she feels she would not be doing right to let others suffer when she had learned from her own experience how great is the relief and how easy is the cure to be found in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Nine-tenths of the weakness and suffering women bear so bravely comes from sick kidneys. Sick or disordered kidneys fail in their duty of straining the impurities out of the blood. This means that these impurities, these seeds of disease, are carried to all parts of the body. The natural cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills. They always cure sick kidneys.

Internal Portraiture.

An art patroness was gushing over a portrait in the presence of the artist.

"I do not know how it is," she said, "but when you paint a portrait you seem to put more into it than anyone else can see."

"Madam," he exclaimed in rhapsody, "it is not faces alone that I paint; it is souls!"

"Oh," she replied, cuttingly, for his enthusiasm was too warm, "you do interiors, do you?"—Exchange.

Putting the Blame On Noah.

A tablet believed to be 4,000 or 5,000 years old and to antedate the book of Genesis by 1,000 years sets forth, according to the translation of Dr. Steven Langdon, of Oxford university, England, that it was Noah and not Adam and Eve who brought about the fall of man. Noah was commanded not to eat of the cassia tree in the garden of paradise, the translation has it, and when he disobeyed the curse of ill health and an early death instead of a life span of 50,000 years like that of his ancestors, fell on him. According to Babylonian and Sumerian accounts, the flood occurred about 35,000 years before Christ, and the period between that catastrophe and creation—432,000 years—was filled in by ten kings, so that each must have ruled something like 43,200 years. The comparatively short reigns of later kings is explained as being the result of Noah's sin in eating of the cassia tree.

Premier Borden left for a week's holiday in the Gatineau Hills, accompanied by E. N. Rhodes, Deputy Speaker of the Commons.

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT
F. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA, LTD., HAMILTON, CANADA

ANTIQUES
CHINA--GLASS
ANTIQUE FURNITURE
is UNIQUE for
WEDDING GIFTS
ROBERT JUNOR
62 King St. East
HAMILTON, - - - ONT.

Rubber Trees.

Rubber trees planted in Ceylon have attained a height of fifty feet, and a girth of two feet from the surface of the ground in six years. At the end of that time the trees are ready for tapping, in order to extract the latex, or sap, which is transformed into rubber.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY
KINGSTON
ONTARIO
ARTS EDUCATION
APPLIED SCIENCE
Including Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.
MEDICINE
During the War there will be continuous sessions in Medicine.
HOME STUDY
The Arts Course may be taken by correspondence, but students desiring to graduate must attend one session.
SUMMER SCHOOL
JULY AND AUGUST
GEO. Y. CHOWN
REGISTRAR

Books as Carriers of Disease.

The report of the U. S. commissioner of education undertaken to reassure persons who are fearful of the spread of disease through books by recording the results of recent investigation at Yale university. During the cleaning of the library a chemical analysis of the dust was made. About half of this was found to be mineral matter, while the other half was organic, including paper fiber, wood fiber and molds. No mouth bacteria were found, and in general the analysis showed the harmlessness of the dust.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A Paradox.

A maiden well advanced in years used to wait every morning for the postman, a bachelor of about her age, and ask him if there was not a letter for her. Several weeks passed thus, but the anxiously expected letter did not arrive. Finally one morning the postman said to her, "Well, to-morrow you shall get your letter, if I have to write it myself."

"That's right; do it," replied the old maid. "I shall be delighted to accept it."

"Well," said the postman, smiling, "what do you want me to write—a business letter or a love letter?"

"If you mean business please write a love letter," was her blushing reply.—London Answers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Alverstone as a Musician.

The late Lord Alverstone was passionately fond of music. For many years he was a prominent member of the choir of St. Mary Abbots Church, Kensington, and he played the organ like a professional.

He could sing a good song, and not infrequently did at the Savage Club, of which he was a member. In 1900 at the club he asked Robert Martin, of "Killaloe" fame, to sing "Ballyhooley."

"Divil a note will I sing for the Lord Chief Justice until he sings too," said Martin.

The Lord Chief Justice took up the challenge, and led the way with "The Heart Bowed Down" and the Judge's Song from "Trial By Jury."

I fell from a building and received what the doctor called a very bad sprained ankle, and told me I must not walk on it for three weeks. I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was out to work again. I think it the best Liniment made.

ARCHIE E. LAUNDRY.

Edmonton.

MONSTER WATER BUGS.

One of Them Can Grip and Easily Put to Death a Frog.

The frog's worst enemy is a monster water bug which inhabits the tropical waters of both North and South America. This water bug is one of the largest aquatic insects. It is called a giant by comparison with other bugs, but it is much smaller than any of the frogs on which it preys. Yet so powerful are its legs that it is sure death for the frog that gets within their grasp.

The two principal joints of the forelegs fold down on one another, and the stouter of these two has a groove along its front to receive the sharp inner edge of the next joint, much as the blade of a pocketknife folds down.

In the pools and the estuaries of tidal waters these giant bugs hide among stones and rubbish, from which they dart rapidly to attack passing frogs and occasionally fishes. The victim is clasped by the bug's forelegs, and the needly beak between its two compound eyes is plunged deep into the flesh.

This is not a case of taking toll merely of the victim's blood, as in the case of many other sucking insects; it is speedily followed by the death of the bug's victim. This appears to be due to copious supply of liquid from around the base of the beak, which finds its w into the puncture.

Professor Locy has traced this t pair of glands in the head of the gi water bugs. Their secretion prod death very quickly.

ISSUE NO. 22, 1

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—COMPETENT MAID—general. Family of three. Good wages. State age and experience. P. O. Box 8, Hamilton, On

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK on British Army Orders, knitted wear. Seamers, plain stitchers and loopers. Bright healthy employment. Wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Ham Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

WANTED—WEAVERS AND LEARNERS—wages paid while learning; experienced weavers earn high wages. For full particulars apply, The Slingsby Manufacturing Company, Limited, Brantford, Ontario.

WOOLLEN MILL HELP WANTED—experienced loom fixer on Crompton & Knowles Looms, also an experienced fuller. For full particulars, apply The Slingsby Manufacturing Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ontario.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time. Good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—FANCY PIGEONS AND flying homers; prices reasonable. J. Holton, 62 Caroline street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUC to train for nurses. App Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, C

Catching Redhot Rivets.

This would not seem to be a plea ing occupation even if the rivet is caught in an old mail bag, yet the fea is constantly performed by workmen. Ordinarily they catch rivets in a rivet keg or something of that sort, but there are men who catch rivets with a pair of tongs—just reach out for them and nip a redhot rivet out of the air with the nipper part of the tong in much the same way that a bird nips a flying feather out of the air with its beak. The feat is commonly seen by persons who watch workmen on high buildings.—Harper's Weekly.

Magic "Nerviline" Ends Stiff Neck, Lumbago

Any Curable Muscular or Joint Pain is Instantly Relieved by Nerviline.

GET TRIAL BOTTLE TO-DAY.

You don't have to wait all day to get the kink out of a stiff neck if you rub on Nerviline. And you don't need to go around complaining about lumbago any more. You can rub such things away very quickly with Nerviline. It's the grandest liniment, the quickest to penetrate, the speediest to ease muscular pain of any kind.

One twenty-five cent trial bottle of Nerviline will cure any attack of lumbago or lame back. This has been proved a thousand times, just as it was in the case of Mrs. E. J. Grayden, of Caledonia, who writes: "I wouldn't think of going to bed without knowing we had Nerviline in the house. I have used it for twenty odd years and appreciate its value as a family remedy more and more every day. If any of the children get a stiff neck, Nerviline cures quickly. If it is earache, toothache, cold on the chest, sore throat, Nerviline is always my standby. My husband once cured himself of a frightful attack of lumbago by Nerviline, and for a hundred ailments that turn up in a large family Nerviline is by far the best thing to have about you."

General Dissatisfaction.

Tiny Elsbeth was taken by mother to an afternoon tea, fashionable, but where the various ladies present were well acquainted and indulged too freely in gossip. The little girl sat very straight and still, listening to all that was said. Critical remarks were made about absent friends, and even guests who took their departure were discussed with same freedom.

Elsbeth edged closer to her mother and remarked in a solemn whisper:

"Nobody seems jes' exactly satisfied with anybody, does they, mamma?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

How to Ride.

In ridin', sit erect and don't slouch along. Don't try to be a cowboy if you aren't. We have the real simon pure cowpunchers and broncho busters; always have the born variety of the same species. Steer clear of the latter; also be careful not to get into that category yourself.

Remember that a horse is only flesh and blood, and not a machine. He gets tired, hungry and thirsty, and for goodness' sake treat him accordingly. Because he is a livery horse and you are paying his hire, treat him white just the same. Remember that some one else rode him yesterday, and another will probably do so to-morrow. Give your horse the same kind of a deal that yourself would demand if you were in its place. Even a broncho has feelings and will appreciate your thoughtfulness.—Outing.

Ye Owe Yourself this Rre Treat after the hevy meats and the canned vetables of the Winter—wh a jaded stomach and rellious liver—**Shredded heat with Strawberries** -a dish that is deliciously urishing and satisfying a perfect meal, and so sily and quickly prepared. or breakfast, for luncheon r any meal.

Made-in-Canada.

Canada's Traffic on the Great Lakes

Of primary importance to Canada and Canadians is the fact that right in the heart of the North American continent is situated the largest body of fresh water in the world, and that the great navigable outlet of the vast inland seas which make up this body lies through Canada to the Atlantic Ocean. We try to imagine what Canada would be like if the international boundary line lay to the north of the Great Lakes, and we had no share in these waters, and no pride of ownership in the world's greatest inland marine that finds a home thereon.

But we are doubly fortunate, not only in sharing the Great Lakes with the neighboring Republic on equal terms, but also in having the St. Lawrence running through our own territory, and giving to Canada the distinction of having the greatest natural artery of traffic of any country in the world.

The area of the Great Lakes exceeds 90,000 square miles. We can get a good perspective idea of them if we imagine them as a series of enormous cups, placed one below the other, and each emptying into the one next it. The cup of Lake Superior is held aloft at a height of 600 feet above sea level. That of Lake Michigan and Huron is considerably lower, and that of Lake Erie slightly lower still. Then comes an enormous drop down to the level of Lake Ontario, which is only 250 feet above sea level. It is that great drop which makes Niagara Falls. The depths of the vast cups in which the Great Lakes are contained varies greatly. Lake Superior is the largest of all, and has a depth 1,200 feet. Lake Huron is 1,800 feet deep, Lake Erie 270 feet and Lake Ontario 500 feet.

The international traffic on these Great Lakes is enormous. Its importance in the trade and prosperity of North America may be gauged from the fact that more than half of the vessels registered in the United States are to be found on the waters of these lakes. Its importance to Canada may be gauged from the fact that the arrivals of Canadian vessels trading on rivers and lakes between Canada and the United States (which mostly means the Great Lakes and St. Lawrence system) numbered about 9,000 last year, with a total of over 6,000,000 tons register.

Together, the people of the United States and Canada save hundreds of millions of dollars per annum through the cheapness of transportation on the great lakes as compared with rail transportation. In fact, transportation on this great highway of nature's own providing is so cheap that much of it has been done at an average cost of 50 cents per ton per one thousand miles, or for about one-half a mill per ton mile! Surely the cheapest transportation in the whole world.

Shipping of every imaginable kind is to be seen on the Great Lakes. There are palatial passenger ships, rivaling in luxury and appointments the finest of ocean liners. There are great freight boats, many of them constructed especially for carrying oil, or coal or ore, or wheat, and large numbers of them of a design not seen anywhere else. There are railway cars ferries, carrying freight and passenger cars across. Then there are sailing vessels, lovely private yachts, and fishing boats, for the fisheries of the Great Lakes are of vast extent.

The Great Lakes are navigable for vessels having a draught up to 19 feet 4 ins. from Fort William, at the western end of Lake Superior, to Port Colborne, at the foot of Lake Erie. This is a distance of just over 1,000 miles. The Welland Canal provides access from Lake Erie into Lake Ontario, but at present this only allows the passage of vessels of fourteen feet draught. The new Welland Canal being built by the Canadian Government, however, will allow vessels of 24 feet draught to pass, and then the great freighters of what are known as the Upper Lakes will be able to make the journey as far as Kingston, at the foot of Lake Ontario, only 175 miles from Montreal.

Although the Great Lakes are international, the spheres of international territory in them are clearly defined, the Canadian vessels are able to make the journey from one end to the other without passing through foreign territory. Thus at the "Soo," both Canada and the United States have separate canals—one in Canadian territory and the other in American territory. Both are open to shipping of either nation, free of all taxes or tolls, and are used by ships of both nations, according to which is convenient for passage at the moment of arrival. Lower down, the St. Clair and Detroit Rivers, giving passage between Lake Huron and Lake Erie, are bounded on one side by United States territory, and on the other by Canadian territory, and are thus international waterways. The Canadian Government maintains a patrol service in one part of the channel to regulate shipping, and the United States maintains a patrol service in another part of it for the same purpose.

The traffic on the Great Lakes is growing by leaps and bounds every year. In the Detroit River the tonnage has exceeded 60,000,000 tons in a season. It was not long ago when there was a great fuss in the papers about the total freight tonnage for the year through the Canadian Sault Ste. Marie Canal, which connects Lake Superior with Lake Huron, reaching 25,000,000 tons. But for 1913, when the traffic was the highest on record, it reached a total of 42,699,221 tons.

Canada's share in this traffic was 4,954,731 tons; and that of the United States 37,744,690 tons: a huge disproportion, but not comparatively so, when we remember that the population of the United States is over twelve times the size of the population of Canada. The figures, moreover, are suggestive of what Canada is building up to. The traffic through the American canal at the Soo for the same year was 37,022,201 tons of American and Canadian freight. Thus the total freight tonnage passing through the Soo Canal in the year 1913 was 79,721,525 tons. When this is compared with the 20,033,884 tons which passed through the Suez Canal in the same year, some idea of the enormous magnitude of the Great Lakes traffic may be gained.

An indication of the relative importance of the Great Lakes traffic to the industries of the country may be found from the fact that whereas the total agricultural produce included in the tonnage passing through the Canadian canal was 5,253,665 tons, that of mine products was 36,642,593 tons, forest products 62,958 tons, and animal products 198 tons. This shows that the Great Lakes are of paramount importance in developing the great basic manufacturing industries of the country, to which the cheap carriage of coal and ore are so necessary. When we think of the Great Lakes as a means of bringing out the wheat from the west to ocean ports, let us not forget of their even greater importance for purely inland and more or less local traffic in bulk and package freight. They form a magnificent means of communication between Eastern and Western Canada, which we, as a country, ought to develop to the utmost.

It is difficult to give any figures as to passenger traffic on the Great Lakes, but close upon 40,000 passengers have passed through the Canadian "Soo" in a year, and over 20,000,000 passengers are estimated to have travelled last year on steamships plying on the Great Lakes. As supplementary to the Great Lakes traffic, it may be stated that over 127,000 passengers passed through the St. Lawrence canals in 1913.

From Canada, fine passenger liners run between local points, notably between Georgian Bay and North Channel ports to Sault Ste. Marie, and between Sarnia, Detroit and the Soo. There are also many fine passenger routes radiating from Toronto and Kingston, on Lake Ontario. On the American side there are passenger lines running between Buffalo and Chicago, Buffalo and Duluth, and on many other shorter routes. Both the Canadian and American vessels are equal in accommodation to the finest trans-Atlantic liners.—By-water Magazine.

Crepe and Pompadour Taffeta

This charming frock is fashioned of white georgette crepe and pompadour taffeta, the white ground striped with pink and dotted with pink rose buds.

TECHNICAL MATTERS.

A new 6,000 mile coal basin is being opened up by a 500-mile extension to the Siberian Railway.

An electrically-lighted cross revolves on top of a San Francisco steeple.

Forty-eight different materials are used in the construction of a piano, which come from no fewer than sixteen countries.

Bananas can be best ripened in a room kept at 110 degrees.

Eighteen thousand bricks can be manufactured by the steam process in ten hours.

Every day the River Thames scoops 1,500 tons of earth from its banks.

A full-grown elephant yields 120 pounds of ivory.

The tuberculosis death rate of New York, Philadelphia and Boston combined has declined from 350.6 per 100,000 of population in 1882 to 154, in 1914. The 1914 death rate was, therefore only 43.2 per cent. of that of 182, or, to put it the other way, the death rate of 1882 had by 1914 fallen 56.8 per cent.

No other plant gives such a quantity of food to the acre as the banana, which is more than 10 times more than that of the potato and 133 times more than that of wheat.

Granite is the bottom of the earth's crust.

Quicksilver is 13½ times heavier than water.

Every square mile of sea is estimated to contain about 120,000,000 fish.

An induction balance has been devised for the purpose of locating buried shells in the soil of the former battlefield, so that the farmer may go over it safely with the plow.

The twelve countries having the least blindness are as follows: Belgium (before the war) had 41 blind persons to every 100,000 of the population; Canada, 44; Netherlands, 46; Saxony, 47; New Zealand, 47; Western Australia, 50; Hong Kong, 51; Prussia, 52; Denmark, 52; Germany, 60; New South Wales, 60; the United States, 62.

Extensive asphalt beds have been uncovered in Honduras.

Except that of China, San Marino has the longest national hymn.

The failure of the mortality rates of measles and whooping cough to show a reduction during the last fifteen years is due to the fact that they are highly communicable in their early stage, when diagnosis is most difficult.

WHERE HANS FAILED.

Snipers Hunted Each Other, but German Got Careless.

One of the more humorous stories concerns two snipers, German and British, who spent a whole night hunting for each other. It was at a point in the lines where the trenches suddenly veered 1,200 yards apart, with a little mountain of coal slack between. Here it was that the snipers plied their trade, fellows that from cover of the slack could shoot round a corner and hit a nail at five hundred yards. An Irish Guardsman told the story.

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Health Hints.

Live to learn and you will learn to live.

Body work is indispensable to first class brain work.

Shakespeare said "No one is free who is not master of himself."

The practice of the Golden Rule is an excellent specific for health.

A physic is a poor substitute for exercise and temperance, essentials of health.

Fresh Meat For Every Farmer, All Summer

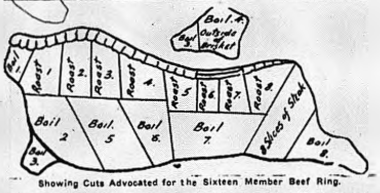
How it Can be Secured by the Organization of a Beef Ring—Methods Followed and Results Obtained--by Some.

(From the Canadian Countryman.)

Curious beliefs have many persons of farm conditions. So many have been prone to picture the farmer as one living in luxury, with a table groaning beneath food produced on the farm, while he lingers on the shady side of the house watching the crops grow. But farming these days hasn't much lingering around in shady corners about it—never did have—and the farmer's table is supplied by comparatively little of what he grows. For agriculture has become specialized—only a few things are produced, and with the proceeds of sales from these everything else is bought.

That is why we find even the beef producer securing meat for his table from the local butcher—and mighty tough meat it very often is. In the winter, when meats can be preserved easily, most farmers usually stock up with sufficient of the home-grown material to last till spring. But hot weather is a different proposition—and salt pork gets mighty monotonous.

In many districts farmers have co-operated to overcome this difficulty by forming beef rings. These provide excellent meat and eliminate all middlemen's profits. An animal is killed each week, and every member secures, at lowest cost, meat that otherwise he would have difficulty in buying at any price in the ordinary way.

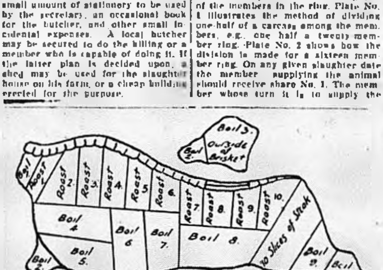


Showing Cuts Advocated for the Sixteen Member Beef Ring.

THE TWENTY MEMBER RING SATISFACTORY

In organizing a co-operative beef circle or ring, it is only necessary to get some 20 members who are willing to fatten one animal each. If two or three wish to get the work under way, they can usually find others to go in with them to make it successful. Often 16 members are secured, and sometimes 24, but in most cases 20 have given best satisfaction. In this case, if the ring begins operations in the middle of May, and one animal is slaughtered each week, the work will be continued for twenty weeks, thus assuring an abundant supply of meat during the fall operations of harvesting, threshing, silo filling and apple picking.

In organizing, a small membership fee, usually of one dollar, is paid with which to buy killing instruments, a small amount of stationery to be used by the secretary, an occasional book for the butcher, and other small incidental expenses. A local butcher may be secured to do the killing or a member who is capable of doing it. If the latter plan is decided upon, a shed may be used for the slaughter house on his farm, or a cheap building erected for the purpose.



How the Carcass is Divided for the Twenty Member Ring

EACH MEMBER MUST SUPPLY ANIMAL.

For a 20-member ring each member must agree to supply an animal which will dress between 400 and 600 pounds, thus supplying each one with 20 to 30 pounds of meat per week. In case this quantity is too large for some families, two small families may take one share between them, and supply but one animal. On the other hand a very large family may take two shares and supply two animals.

Of course, to make it fair for every one, some weight of carcase must be definitely fixed upon and a price per pound decided at the annual meeting. Then, if a carcass is lighter or heavier within reasonable limits, this sum will be charged up to those with the smaller animals and paid those with the heavier. This precaution ensures the satisfaction of each member. Some rings stipulate that all animals supplied up to the end of the second week in June be stall fed, and as these have cost more to produce than the later grass fed beeves, the owners are allowed a bonus of two or three cents per pound, which is charged against the other members.

To determine the particular week each member shall deliver his animal lots are often cast. Numbers, to the extent of the number of members, are put in a hat and are drawn. Thus if a man drew No. 14 he would be member No. 14 and would deliver his animal the fourteenth week. In case for any reason, any members wish to exchange numbers immediately after the drawing they should be permitted to do so.

The animal intended for slaughter should be delivered to the butcher at least twelve hours before the time set for killing and should not be given any solid food for at least 24 hours prior to killing. Usually, Friday is the day selected for killing. The carcass is allowed to cool over night and is cut up early Saturday morning.

It is divided so each member will receive a roast, a boiling piece and a steak. Each allotment is then placed in a bag and hung upon a hook designated by the member's number. The meat is then ready for the different farmers or their representatives to call for. When several members live near each other they generally take turns in delivering the meat, reducing the time spent to a minimum.

As will be noted from the foregoing the expense in connection with a beef ring is very small. The butcher is usually given the hide of the beast and a set fee of one or two dollars, each member paying when his animal is delivered. The heart, liver and tongue are allowed the member whose beef is dressed. Then a small fee, as already stated, is collected from each one to pay for the equipment, such as a derrick for raising the beef, butcher knives, saws, meat hooks, etc.

If trustworthy members are selected there is no reason why a circle cannot be continued year after year, giving perfect satisfaction to all. There is yet time to organize this year. Call your neighbors together and talk it over. When drafting out a constitution specify the place of killing and time, weight of animal and price, elect officers and auditors, and appoint a butcher. Stipulate the charges each member will be called upon to pay, the length of time operations will continue, and all other points that seem necessary.

Care must be taken in dividing the carcass, to give every one a fair deal. The following methods for use by 20 and 16-member rings, respectively, are advocated by the Co-operative Organization Branch of the Saskatchewan Department of Agriculture:

The carcass is first cut in two in the ordinary way by sawing lengthwise through the backbone. Each half is then cut up and divided among half of the members in the ring. Plate No. 1 illustrates the method of dividing one-half of a carcass among the members, e.g., one half a twenty member ring. Plate No. 2 shows how the division is made for a sixteen member ring. On any given slaughter date the member supplying the animal should receive share No. 1. The member whose turn it is to supply the next animal should get share No. 2, and so on through. In a twenty-member ring shares No. 1 and 11 will be alike, one being cut from one-half of the carcass and the other being the same cuts, but from the other half of the carcass. In a sixteen-member ring shares No. 1 and No. 9 will likewise be alike.

The following is suggested as an equitable division for a twenty-member ring. Of course, the heaviness of fleshing will vary in different animals and the cuts will have to be varied accordingly, but by exercising care the butcher will soon be able to make a satisfactory division.

Members	Roast	Boil	Slice of Steak
No. 1 and No. 11—	1	5	1
No. 2 and No. 12—	2	6	1
No. 3 and No. 13—	3	7	1
No. 4 and No. 14—	4	8	1
No. 5 and No. 15—	5	9	1
No. 6 and No. 16—	6	10	1
No. 7 and No. 17—	7	1	1
No. 8 and No. 18—	8	2	1
No. 9 and No. 19—	9	3	1
No. 10 and No. 20—	10	4	1

For a sixteen-member ring the division could be made as follows:

Members	Roast	Boil	Slice of Steak
No. 1 and No. 9—	1	5	1
No. 2 and No. 10—	2	6	1
No. 3 and No. 11—	3	7	1
No. 4 and No. 12—	4	8	1
No. 5 and No. 13—	5	1	1
No. 6 and No. 14—	6	2	1
No. 7 and No. 15—	7	3	1
No. 8 and No. 16—	8	4	1

A Paradox.

A maiden well advanced in years used to wait every morning for the postman, a bachelor of about her age, and ask him if there was not a letter for her. Several weeks passed thus, but the anxiously expected letter did not arrive. Finally one morning the postman said to her, "Well, to-morrow you shall get your letter, if I have to write it myself."

"That's right; do it," replied the old maid, "I shall be delighted to accept it."

"Well," said the postman, smiling, "what do you want me to write—a business letter or a love letter?"

"If you mean business please write a love letter," was her blushing reply. —London Answers.

Even an incipient moustache hates to be called down.

Reprove your friends in secret, praise them openly.—Syrus.

Dressy suit of taffeta is a garment of unparalleled use during the spring and summer. This one in black consists of a suspended frock and short loose jacket.

POTATO CULTURE

About forty distinct experiments with potatoes have been conducted in field plots at the Ontario Agricultural College. Each of these experiments has extended over a period varying from five to twenty-six years. As supplementary to the work at the college an average of about 1,600 farmers have conducted annually co-operative tests with potatoes on their own farms.

Potatoes can be grown successfully on almost any fertile and friable soil which is either naturally or artificially well underdrained. Good soils, whether loams, sandy loams or friable clay loams, might be mentioned as particularly well suited for the potato crop. Rich sandy loams are specially favorable for the production of potatoes for early use. On light sands, heavy clays and black muck soils the growing of potatoes is usually more difficult, although good results are sometimes obtained from even these soils. The most of the soils of Ontario are very well suited to potato production, providing they are properly underdrained either naturally or artificially. Some sections are particularly well adapted to potato growing on a large commercial basis.

Potatoes do exceptionally well after sod, and especially if it is clover. When potatoes are planted after sod it is a frequent practice to plow the land in the latter part of May to a depth of about four inches. The potato sets are dropped in every third furrow. The land is harrowed a few times before the potato plants reach the surface. The young growth of the grass and the roots of the plants keep the soil in a friable condition, and if the soil is properly handled excellent results are sometimes obtained from this method.

Another plan is to plow the land deeply in the early part of the autumn and at a later date to cultivate the soil and give it a dressing of manure, after which it can be put into ridges thirty inches wide with a double mould-board plow. This protects the manure and the mellow soil in the ridges and enables the air and the frost to come into direct contact with the subsoil in the furrows. It is the practice of some potato growers to place the manure on the sod in the summer, autumn, winter or spring and to plow the sod with its top dressing of manure before planting time. If potatoes follow corn or roots the fresh manure is often used to advantage with the latter instead of the former. When potatoes come after a grain crop the stubble land is frequently worked on the surface as soon as possible after harvest in order to conserve soil moisture and to induce the weed seeds to germinate. With this preparation the land is in excellent condition to be plowed to a good depth in the autumn even though the weather is comparatively dry. If manure is applied to the land in the spring for the potato crop it should be well rooted and mixed throughout the soil instead of being placed with the seed potatoes in the rows, as the manure has a tendency of increasing the scab. The cultivation of the soil for potatoes should be deep and thorough. There are but few crops which respond more readily than potatoes to the careful preparation of the seed bed.

Soon after planting, the field should be lightly harrowed to smooth the surface, to check the germinating weed seeds, and to conserve soil moisture. This process can be repeated just as the young plants are appearing through the ground. As soon as the plants are up, the soil between the rows should be cultivated deeply. Other cultivations should follow every week or ten days, according to weather conditions, should become more shallow as the season advances, and should be continued until the tops come together in the rows. Thorough cultivation mellows the soil, conserves the moisture, kills the weeds and greatly assists in the production of large yields of well formed tubers.

Numerous experiments have been conducted with fertilizers and manures with potatoes at the college and throughout Ontario. It has been found that on the average economical returns have been produced by an application of 320, 640 or 960 pounds of commercial fertilizer per acre. The fertilizers used contained nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash in about the proportions of 3, 7 and 4 respectively. The highest average yield of potatoes per acre was made from twenty tons of farmyard manure, the second highest from ten tons of manure and 320 pounds of fertilizer, and the third highest from 960 pounds of fertilizer per acre.

According to the results of the definite experiments which we have conducted in the Department of Field Husbandry, at our college, we have found that spraying the crop with Bordeaux Mixture, and with Paris Green or Lead Arsenate, or both, guards against blight, protects against insects, stimulates and prolongs growth, and increases both the yield per acre and the percentage of marketable potatoes.

It is an excellent practice to go through the potato field in the summer and to dig up, gather and destroy all weak and unhealthy plants. This also gives an opportunity for removing plants which are not true to variety, and for marking with stakes a few of the hills having vigorous plants with the best foliage and the least amount of blight and other diseases. These specially marked hills can be dug later and the potatoes from the best plants will furnish seed of superior quality.

In growing potatoes in Ontario, farmers may work independently of each other, or they may co-operate with some organization which is working in a definite and a systematic way. Some of the organizer agencies in operation in Ontario are: The Experimental Union, the Canadian Seed Growers' Association, the Acre Profit Contests, the Field Crop Competitions, and the Potato Growers' Co-operative Associations. The work of some of these agencies will likely be increased in the near future.—C. A. Zavitz.

Ontario Agricultural College,
Guelph, Ont.

Alverstone as a Musician.

The late Lord Alverstone was passionately fond of music. For many years he was a prominent member of the choir of St. Mary Abbots Church, Kensington, and he played the organ like a professional.

He could sing a good song, and not infrequently did at the Savage Club, of which he was a member. In 1900 at the club he asked Robert Martin, of "Killaloe" fame, to sing "Ballyhooley."

"Divil a note will I sing for the Lord Chief Justice until he sings too," said Martin.

The Lord Chief Justice took up the challenge, and led the way with "The Heart Bowed Down" and the Judge's Song from "Trial By Jury."

Putting the Blame On Noah.

A tablet believed to be 4,000 or 5,000 years old and to antedate the book of Genesis by 1,000 years sets forth, according to the translation of Dr. Steven Langdon, of Oxford university, England, that it was Noah and not Adam and Eve who brought about the fall of man. Noah was commanded not to eat of the cassia tree in the garden of paradise, the translation has it, and when he disobeyed the curse of ill health and an early death instead of a life span of 60,000 years like that of his ancestors, fell on him. According to Babylonian and Sumerian accounts, the flood occurred about 35,000 years before Christ, and the period between that catastrophe and creation—432,000 years—was filled in by ten kings, so that each must have ruled something like 43,200 years. The comparatively short reigns of later kings is explained as being the result of Noah's sin in eating of the cassia tree.

NO TWO-PARTY RATES.

(Telephone News)

The subscriber carelessly called the wrong number. Being in a hurry, he promptly asked for a box for two.

"But we don't have boxes for two," said a startled voice at the other end of the line.

"Why, isn't this the theatre?"

"No," was the reply; "this is Blank's the undertaker."

Use MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS FOR A SLUGGISH LIVER.

When the liver becomes sluggish it is an indication that the bowels are not working properly, and if they do not move regularly many complications are liable to set in.

Constipation, sick headache, bilious headache, jaundice, heartburn, water brash, catarrh of the stomach, etc., all come from a disordered liver.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the coated tongue, sweeten the obnoxious breath, clean away all waste and poisonous matter from the system, and prevent as well as cure all complaints arising from a liver which has become inactive.

Mrs. John V. Tanton, Birnam, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad, I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials, I am not bothered with them any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE POULTRY WORLD

START RIGHT.

In selecting the future poultry plant, choose the part of the land on which the water will drain away from the poultry buildings, and if possible the ground sloping towards the South. The yards should be large enough and well built to last. The first cost may be high, but it is economy in the long run. Trees such as peach, plum and cherry, where they do well, and apple should be planted. Shade is essential, natural shade being the best, as it gives a good air drainage. It is a good proposition to plant trees in the poultry yards if the trees never bear any fruit, although after a few years a big crop of fruit can be gathered. For the first few years the trees must be protected by wire netting. If not, the fowls will eat the tender green shoots as they appear in spring, and in the end kill the trees. After the trees have made good growth the fowls will not bother them, and the few lower leaves that would be eaten by the poultry will do no harm.

Shade in the poultry yards will protect the poultry from the hot rays of the sun during the summer. If the poultry runs contain no shade the fowls will be compelled to keep in the poultry building, which no matter how well constructed, is bound to be hot during the daytime. Grass in some form is another essential, and this feature should be carefully considered. Double yards, either on the south side of the poultry buildings, or runs on the north and south sides, will enable the poultry keeper to have green food a greater part of the year, and this natural feeding of green, either in clover, alfalfa, mixed grasses, rape, oats, etc., is better than the feeding of cabbage, beets, etc., during the whole year. The south side yards can be used in winter, when the weather is fit, until the late spring or early summer; then the north side yards can be used until winter sets in.

While growing stock has been successfully raised on bare ground, in the long run the flocks that have the best growing conditions will not only cost less to feed, but will be generally more healthy. Many beginners have erected buildings without forethought and after a few years have seen the mistake when too late, oftentimes selling to again start a plant that according to their idea and experience is better adapted to produce the lasting results that every poultry keeper should strive for. These plants are again often sold to beginners with the same results, unless remodeled at some expense.

Plan for the future, if only a few chicks are produced the first year. Plant the ground to grass and trees, that they will have a good start when the poultry grow up to it. Do not wait until the ground is well covered with growing poultry for the start will be much harder and both time and money will have been lost. Yards should be so constructed that a horse and plow can go in from time to time to turn the ground when new seeding of grass is desired. This turning of the soil every year or so, and with a good spreading of lime, will do much to keep the ground in a fresh and pure condition, aid the new clovers, grass, etc., to start well, and help the growth of the trees planted. Peach trees should be planted 18 by 20, plum 18 by 20 apple at least 30 feet apart. Peach and plum trees can be planted between the apple trees, but must be cut down when the apple trees get to be of some size, which will, according to the care and ground, be in six or seven years from planting.

The poultry-keeper with limit space must of course resort to smaller yards, but the same care should be given to the yards as in the case of the poultry-keeper with more ground. One should remember the better the ground fixes, grass, etc, the better the results will be in the long run.

POULTRY NOTES.

More each year the hen is losing her job of hatching out chicks. With the improved incubator and more knowledge of incubation, "Biddy" is made to keep on laying while the "wooden hen" does the work of hatching for her.

Still time to plant peach, plum, cherry or apple trees in the poultry runs. The chicks and fowls need the shade. Shade and grass or clover are more than most poultry keepers seem to realize.

The early-hatched chicks are the ones that will win at the early fall fairs, and lay early in winter when eggs command the best figures. While later-hatched chicks will make winter layers, they must be kept steadily growing to catch up to those who had the early start.

MANKIND'S WORST ENEMY.

(Rochester Herald)

The worst enemy of the human race is the hypocrite, and the chief reason perhaps why he is such lies in the fact that he cannot be converted from his hypocrisy. A miser may learn to despise his avarice; a drunkard may reach a depth of misery so profound that he will turn his face, as John B. Gough did, in the direction of sobriety; old age will cool the blood of the lecher, and even the thief may reform, but the hypocrite of [illegible]. The light that would reveal his hypocrisy to him in its true color will never shine within the corridors of his being, for a hypocrite is, by the very nature of things, an opaque soul.

Had Dyspepsia.

Says: HE NEARLY TURNED UP HIS TOES.

Burdock Blood Bitters CURED HIM.

Mr. H. N. Manderson, Stettler, Alta., writes: "About twenty-five years ago, in the Province of Quebec, I came pretty near turning up my toes with dyspepsia. A cousin of mine persuaded me to try Burdock Blood Bitters. In about two weeks I could eat anything from raw fat pork to unleavened bread. Three bottles did the job, and I have never been troubled with my stomach since. You would say that this is wonderful if you could only see what we sometimes have to live on in this country; bannock, half cooked beans, etc."

Burdock Blood Bitters has been on the market for the past forty years, and cannot be excelled as a medicine for all diseases or disorders of the stomach.

B.B.B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Another Shipment of
Dainty Wash Fabrics

Pretty floral patterns, particularly attractive lines in Marquisettes, Rice Cloths, Suisenes and Pongees at **35c to $1.00 per yard.**

With summer weather must come Summer Underwear and we have been fortunate in getting very attractive lines both in appearance, quality and price at **10c, 12½c, 20c, 25c to $1.50 each.**

Values in Silk Hosiery Hard to Duplicate

A Silk Stocking, once a luxury, now a necessity to a well-dressed woman, is the silk hose that fits smartly above the summer shoe. There is a big demand for these and we have a big stock and excellent values. Prices **35c, 50c, 65c, 75c, $1.00 to $1.75.**

STEPHAN BROS.

Shopping Satisfaction
I Like to Look Around Before I Buy
OF COURSE YOU DO

You are more than welcome in this store. You know we have the newest and best things, and we display them as attractively as possible, so as to help you decide just what you want.

We want you to be satisfied with your purchases and with our service. We are sure you will be if you give us a trial.

If you are satisfied, you will call again:

We want you to call again.

Did you get your Summer Issue of
The Butterick Fashion Quarterly?
Price 25c. With any 10 or 15c pattern FREE at pattern counter. The DELINEATOR for a full year, regular price $1.50 at half price 75c.

J. H. APPEL —PHONE 53—

A LARGE ASSORTMENT
OF
PINEAPPLES
FOR THIS WEEK
AT
C. PATRICK'S

NOTE THESE REMARKABLE BARGAINS THIS WEEK

Ladies' Hose
Ladies' Cotton Hose, Queen Quality, special sale price, per pair 19c

Ladies' Raincoats
Special Bargains in Ladies' Raincoats, regular $7.50, sale price $5.85

WASH GOODS
Clearance Sale of Wash Goods, regular to 25c, sale price, per yard 16c

MEN'S HATS
A big new range of Men's and Boys Straw Sailor Hats, regular to $2.50, clearing sale price, each at 79c

Parasols and Umbrellas
A new stock of Ladies' Parasols and Umbrellas just in at from .... 60c to $4.00

Ladies' VESTS
A big stock of Ladies' Vests, regular 15c, special 2 for 25c

Ladies' Long Silk Gloves, regular $1.25, special 98c pair.

PURE FOOD GROCERY
Now is your time and this is the place to buy your Groceries.
We guarantee both prices and quality.
Corn and Peas, special 3 for 25c Corn Flakes, special 3 for 25c
Try our Teas and Coffees—Ludella and Salada in black, green and mixed.
New Raisins, Currants, Prunes, Peaches and Figs just in at low prices and good quality. We pay highest prices for Farm Produce.
Orders Delivered Promptly.

High Price Breaker **I. WEBER** Low Price Maker

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

SOLWAY

A pleasant time was spent at the home of Mr. P. Quirk, the occasion being a reception and presentation to Pte. Clayton McWhinney. Quite a number of the soldiers of the 160th were present, besides about seventy friends and neighbors. There were short addresses by Reeve Nesbitt, W. Findlay, James and John McWhinney, also solos by Pte. Wilson and others. The evening was spent in games and dancing. Mr. Nesbitt read the following address, when Mr. Quirk presented the watch. Pte. McWhinney replied in a few well-chosen words.

Mr. Clayton McWhinney,
Tp. of Brant, Ont.,
Dear Clayton:—

As a native born son of the Township of Brant in the County of Bruce, who in a short time will depart from the scenes and haunts of the days of your youth, we desire to extend to you a temporary farewell and a sincere expression of our general goodwill and friendship. Your early enlistment without solicitation into the ranks of the 160th Bruce Battalion is ample proof that your heart beats right for the cause of your King and Country and that you are earnest and willing to do your part in assisting to crush the foe that is a menace to civilization. The Bruce Battalion is recognized in all military circles throughout Canada as one of the best that has been raised in Canada and you can always take pride in the fact that you belong to such a fine body of soldiers. The highest type of citizenship is exemplified in the man who will risk his life for his country. We are sure you will do credit to yourself, to the regiment to which you belong and to your many friends you leave behind. We will ever be interested in your welfare. We are pleased to meet you here to-night to say good-bye and we hope and pray that no matter where your Army duties may place you, an all-wise Providence will keep and protect you. As a token of our friendship and esteem we kindly ask you to accept this wrist watch and hope that pleasant recollections will always be associated with it.

Signed on behalf of the neighbors:
H. NESBITT,
G. CRAIG
C. ORMISTON
P. QUIRK

Solway, May 22nd, 1916

Mr. and Mrs. John McWhinney from Markdale attended the reception of their son. Mr. and Mrs. James McWhinney of Maple Hill also attended.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. Daniel Wolfe was a visitor at Clifford last Sunday.

Mr. Alfred Weber took Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lombertus up to Teeswater to visit Mrs. Lambertus's brother-in-law, Mr Kroetch who is on the sick list.

Mrs. Charles Schmidt is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Yerdin and Wickle were visiting in Mildmay Sunday last.

The electric and wind storm did considerable damage. The wind blew Mr. Polfus barn door off and felled a tree across Mr. John Schmidt's lane. He had to cut it up before he could get out and also blew Mr. Henry Wolfe's driving shed off.

GLAMIS

Mr. and Mrs. D. Finlayson and family left our village on Wednesday to reside in Port Elgin, where Mr. Finlayson has a position. All are sorry to see this family leave.

Miss Margaret Campbell of Harriston, accompanied by Miss Reta Whaley, spent a couple of days at Miss Campbell's home here.

Mr. Thos. F. McFarlane returned to Toronto on Friday after a few days visit with his parents.

Mrs. J. D. Thompson of Toronto has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. C. McIntyre for the past week.

Miss Katherine McLeod of Detroit, Mich., is home on a visit.

Mr. James Downey attended the funeral of his brother-in-law in Toronto last week.

Mr. and Mrs. McKeeman and Mr. and Mrs. Maber spent the 24th at "Cosy Nook," Inverhuron.

Privates Archie McLeod, James Thompson, Albert Grovee, Lorne Reid, Walter McKenzie, James Symons and Neil McDermid are all home having been given ten days more reading furlough.

Mr. and Mrs. James Brown and young son of Paisley Sundayed with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Stevenson.

Mrs. L. B. Tufford of Beamsville is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McKeeman.

Anniversary Services:—The 42nd anniversary of Glamis Baptist church will be observed on Sunday, June 4th. Prof. J. H. Farmer, L. L. D., Dean of Theology in McMaster University will preach at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. On Monday evening, June 5th., Prof. Farmer will deliver his lecture entitled, "Fundamentals in the Light of the War." All are welcome to these services.

Messrs. Hugh McKinnon and Jos. Wrightson finished the shingling of the Free Methodist Church on Thursday.

Private Mac. McKinnon of N. C. O. School, Walkerton, spent a few days at his home here.

Mr. J. A. McKeeman motored to Durham on Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Moffat, Miss Agnes and Mr. Wilfred Moffat of Narva, who were attending the wedding of a relative.

Private Ross Woods of the 144th Batt., Winnipeg, is home on a visit before going overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pickard and family of Wiarton were visitors here on Thursday and Friday.

Rev. J. M. Eagle of Sarnia, conducted Quarterly Services in the Free Methodist Church over the week end.

Messrs. J. E. McCauley, Allan McKinnon and Christopher Young, Misses Margaret McKinnon and Laura Cunningham are delegates from the Baptist Church here who are attending the Walkerton Association of Baptist Churches, which meets in Clinton on 29th, 30th and 31st of this month, (May). They were motored to Lucknow on Monday by Mr. McGregor.

Miss Phyllis Moffat returned from Walkerton on Friday after a few days visit there. She was accompanied home by Mrs. (Mayor) Moffat.

The I. O. O. F. attended Divine Service in St. Paul's' Church on Sunday morning. The turn out was not so large as usual.

Glamis and vicinity was largely represented in Walkerton on the 24th of May. All report a big time.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Fiddis of Pinkerton were Sunday visitors in the burg.

Mr. Duncan Guest of Hervie spent Saturday and Sunday here.

EDEN GROVE

List of the Red Cross work done by a few ladies of Eden Grove. In the past six months they have sent in 120 pairs of socks to Mrs. Ramsey of Walkerton who provided the yarn. Mrs. J Seiler took charge of the work of giving out the yarn and has given a great deal of her time to the work. Mrs. J. Alexander 2 pair, Mrs. N. Alexander 2 pair, Mrs. Childs 1 pair, Mrs. J. Belbach 13 pair, Mrs. S. Childs 3 pair, Mrs. Fair 20 pair, Mrs. C. Stanneal 6 pair, Mrs. A. Reed 2 pair, Mrs. McKeeman 2 pair, Mrs. Yemott 2 pair, Mrs. Fordive 2 pair, Miss Knaggs 2 pair, Mrs. S. Leeller 32 pair, Mrs. J. Seller 22 pair, Mrs. Jos. Belbach 2 pair, Miss M. Fordyce 2 pair. Socks are badly needed as, many French soldiers have gone back to the trenches without socks.

SOLWAY

Mrs. Peter Bruden, a former resident here spent a few days at her brothers, Messrs. W. and J. Lambertus last week.

We are sorry to report the illness of Mrs. Malcom Thompson. Her sister, Mrs. H. Brandon from Parkdale, Toronto is a visitor there.

The surprise party at Mr. Geo. Ernest's on Thursday eve was enjoyed by all present.

Miss Emma Koller of Guelph is in attendance on her Mother who is under the Dr's. care.

PINKERTON

Mrs. (Rev.) Gale returned from Arthur where she has spent the last month.

A large number, of old and young, celebrated the 24th in Walkerton, and all report a good time.

Mr. Wes. Birrell has purchased a McLaughlin runabout.

The Oddfellows from this vicinity took part in the parade at Glamis on Sunday morning.

Senator Donnelly has returned from a business trip to Trout Creek.

Miss Myrtle Garland and Master Thompson Garland, spent over Sunday in Walkerton.

Pte. Gordon Garland spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. John Mutrie is having his hay pressed.

CARGILL

D. D. G. M. W. J. Loughleen visits Port Elgin on June 15th when he will dedicate the new Masonic Hall.

Mr. Frank Scherrer of Walkerton Sundayed with James Alexander Jr.

Mrs. John Clancy was in the County Town on Monday.

Mr. Thos. Nee who has been a resident here for the past 5 years moved to Palmerston on Tuesday where he and Walter have secured lucrative positions.

Mr. J. T. Clancy spent the week-end in Southampton.

Messrs Saunders, Hood, Chisholm and Balsdon accompanied D. D. G. M. Loughleen on his official visit to Kincardine on Monday.

Mr. Andy Hanmore, our enterprising liveryman, has purchased a Ford car and has set aside the whip for the gasoline.

Miss Hannah Sweeney spent a few days this week in North Brant with her sister, Mrs. Hugh Ferguson.

Special Services will be held in the Anglican Church on Sunday 18th. June when Rev. Sage of St. George's Church London will preach.

Messrs Burrows and Zeigler of Harriston were in the burg on Monday.

Mr. Henry Bester of Walkerton moved on Monday into the house he purchased from Thos. Abell.

Mrs. Wm. Grainger and children after a few weeks visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Browncombe returned to her home in Stratford on Tuesday.

HANOVER

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Miller had a couple of interesting letters the past week from their son, Lance Corp. Fraser Miller, who is in the trenches. He has been in some hot fighting lately but has kept off the casualty list thus far and is feeling fine.

The big truck of the Hydro company operating in this vicinity weighing about 6500 lbs. loaded with wire went partly through the iron bridge at Eidt's saw mill on Monday of last week. Block and tackle had to be utilized to raise it. The Hydro men were afraid to tackle the bridges on the town line and so took this side line, but as will be seen with no better result. The road has been closed for a few days while the bridge is being repaired.

Mr. Fred Gibbon fell in the roller rink injuring the elbow and requiring a couple of stitches to close the wound.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Hegley, Davenport Road, Toronto, was the scene of a pretty wedding on Wednesday afternoon, May 17th, when their nephew, Mr. Thomas J. Little of Hanover was united in marriage to Miss Sarah Anna Forster of Toronto.

Mr. James Riley, fireman of Mendes Upholstering Co., had the misfortune to injure his right hand by running a piece of wood into the back of it, inflicting a nasty wound.

KINLOSS

The Red Cross Society held their regular meeting Saturday evening.

Miss Florence Heid who has been visiting her sister in Teeswater returned home on Saturday evening.

Quite a number took in the celebration in Walkerton on the Twenty-Fourth and report a good time.

Pte. Jack Rumminger spent Sunday in the village.

A large percentage of our farmers have finished seeding.

We are very sorry to hear of the illness of Pte. Richard Portke, who has been operated on for appendicitis. We hope he will have a speedy recovery.

Mr. Roy Cole has purchased a fine set of single driving harness.

Pte. Samuel Sturgeon who had the misfortune to burn his hand with a rope while taking exercise in Walkerton, is off on ten days furlough.

Regimental Policeman J. H. Armstrong is home to say good-bye prior to going overseas.

MILDMAY

A very large number of our town folks spent a very enjoyable day at the County town on Victoria Day. All report having been well pleased with the sights.

Mr. Edward Deibel and Mr. Wm. F. Wendt visited in Clifford on Sunday.

The At Home to be given on Monday evening to the Carrick boys of the 160th Batt. was called off owing to several difficulties arising and preventing it being carried out. A dance however was held at a later hour for the lads in khaki.

The many friends of the late Mr. Walter Schmitt collected funds on Monday to buy a wreath.

The soldiers who had not yet received their watches were presented with them on Monday evening in the Town Hall.

Mr. Simon Kaechele is erecting a new brick residence on his place on on the Walkerton road just north of the village.

Mr. Elmo Schnurr visited in Ayton on Monday.

Mr. Sigmund Emil of the 8th Con. is erecting a large brick residence this summer.

The Carrick Council at their meeting on Monday gave $1,000 to the Patriotic fund.

Mr. Rudy Kauffmann of the 6th con. has purchased a Ford car.

Mr. Clarence Selling has enlisted in the 113th Battery at Guelph. He came up to visit at his home here over Sunday and to renew acquaintances.

Mr. Edward Deibel has brought a 7 h. p. Indian twin cylinder motorcycle from a dealer in Hanover. The machine was delivered on Saturday last.

There is a rather large class of pupils at the Public School to write on Entrance this year. The Principal, Mr. Kidd has also six pupils trying the the third class exams. The principal is doing a lot of extra work this month.

Isn't it queer, how many people see the evil in the good and how many see the good in the evil.

Sergt. J. Reichenbach and Pte. C. Wendt of Walkerton made a short visit to Mildmay on Sunday.

Pte. Fair and Mrs. Fair, nee Miss Gertrude Richards, of Harriston spent Sunday in town.

Mr. John Krueger of the 11th con. has secured an Overland touring car from Mr. Peter Roheur, the local agt.

Pte. B. B. Patten of 113th Guelph Battery spent Sunday in town with friends.

Mrs. Wellington Richards of Harriston spent Sunday at Mrs. J. Steward's.

Mrs. Reba Schwalm and Miss Dora Wendt of Harriston spent Sunday at their home here.

RIVERSDALE

Miss Stuart who has had an enjoyable visit at the home of her mother, Mrs. McDonald returned to her home in Mornington on Monday last.

Pte. Jack O'Neil spent Sunday in the village, also Ptes. Lamonte and Pettaplace visited here last week.

A number from the village spent the holiday in Walkerton.

The farmers are rejoicing over the fine weather, most of them have almost completed seeding.

There was a very successful bee at Peter Valad's farm on Monday.

Mr. Albert Dietrich returned home from a visit to Toronto on Monday last.

Miss Jeanie Scharbach is visiting at the home of Mr. Steve Scharbach.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Halladay narrowly escaped injury when the horse which they were driving on Sunday became unmanageable breaking the harness and part of the buggy.

GREENOCK

Mr. Wallace Cunningham returned to Toronto last week after spending a short vacation at his home here.

The young folks from around the burg gathered at the home of Mr. Geo. Winter last Thursday where a very pleasant evening was spent dancing and playing cards.

Quite a number from around here took in the 24th at Walkerton and report a very large crowd and a good day of sports.

Mrs. Joe. Lawrence of Clifford is spending a week visiting her parents here.

Mr. and Miss Moore of Alphast visited at Mr. John Cunninghams for a couple of days last week.

Miss M. Kirktown spent the week end at her home at Glamis.

By the look of the orchards we will have lots of fruit this year.

Miss Olive Schurter spent a couple of days at Riversdale last week.

Mr. Geo. Ernewein had a very exciting runaway when going home from Mr. Winters' party Thursday night when the horse took fright and ran away upsetting the buggy and breaking the harness, but Mr. Ernewien escaped unhurt.

Mr. David Pinkerton is on the sick list these days. He is suffering from paralytic stroke.

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(Highest Award)
given to
Dictionaries
at the Panama-Pacific Exposition
was granted to
WEBSTER'S
NEW INTERNATIONAL
FOR
Superiority of Educational Merit.

This new creation answers with final authority all kinds of puzzling questions such as "How is Przemysl pronounced?" "Where is Flanders?" "What is a continuous voyage?" "What is a howitzer?" "What is white coal?" "How is skat pronounced?" and thousands of others. More than 400,000 Vocabulary Terms. 30,000 Geographical Subjects. 12,000 Biographical Entries. Over 6000 Illustrations. 2700 Pages. The only dictionary with the divided page—a stroke of genius.

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Write for specimen pages, illustrations, etc. Free, a set of Pocket Maps if you name this paper.

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NOTICE

"I, Peter Arkell, hereby state that my flock of sheep is not of the original flock established by the late Peter Arkell as alleged by some of the advertisements published by me over the name of Peter Arkell & Co.

Peter Arkell
Teeswater, Ont."

Warm Weather Wearables

The warm weather is here to stay now. Time to change to Summer Clothing. We have a wonderful lot of Summer Goods.

Summer Middies for Kiddies, Misses and Ladies 50c to $2.00.

New Knox Waists and Summer Blouses 75c to $5.

Ladies' Wash Skirts, new styles, $1.00 to $2.50.

Dainty new Collars, Ties and Belts for ladies. Swell styles.

Corset Covers, Underskirts, Princess Slips, Vests and Drawers. Assortment better than we have ever shown.

Bathing Suits for boys and men, 50c and 60c.

Men's Poris Knit Balbriggan and B. V. D., Shirts, Drawers and Combinations, short sleeves and knee lengths at all prices.

Summer Hats for children, ladies, men and boys. We show everything new and stylish, prices 25c to $6.50 each.

We have an exceptionally good showing of curtain netts, scrims, madras and muslin in white, ecru, cream and fancy floral designs, 10c to 75c per yd. New Curtains in white, cream, ecru and Arab 50c to $7.50 per pair.

McBURNEY & CO.

Spring Requirements

There is nothing like a fresh coat of Paint to brighten up the home.

We can supply you with the very best goods for interior or outside work and at moderate prices.

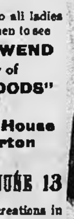
TO BUILDERS!

Having purchased before the advance in prices a large stock of Builders Hardware, such as Nails, Glass, Locks, Hinges, &c. Also Plumbing Fixtures such as Baths, Basins, Sinks, &c. We are in a position to quote you very interesting prices.

TRY US!

We also carry a full line of Garden Tools, in fact Tools of all kinds. Give us a Call.

W. J. HERMESTON
PHONE 27



"An Invitation"
Is extended to all ladies and gentlemen to see
"DORENWEND display of HAIR GOODS"
AT
Hartley House Walkerton
ON
TUESDAY, JUNE 13

When the finest and newest hair-goods creations in every style from a pin-curl to a complete head-dress will be exhibited.

Transformations, Pompadours, Swiches, Waves, etc.

"Every Bald Man"

should see THE DORENWEND TOUPEE. It is a benefit to the appearance and a protection to the health.

A Demonstraton is Free of Charge

REMEMBER
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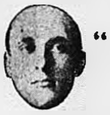
Remember Only One Day
At Hartley House Walkerton, on Tuesday, June 13



The Home Washer

The easiest running of all washers is on exhibition at our store. Call and see it. Its speed balance wheel and steel ball-bearings make it so easy to run that any child can operate it.

Patterson Bros.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 21 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JUNE 8th, 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

KODAKS and BROWNIE CAMERAS

And everything needed for the taking, developing and finishing of pictures. You will want one this summer—why not start now.

An illustrated price list for the asking or drop us a postal for one by mail.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Mentholine Balm

Pa used it after shaving;
Ma used it on a burn;
Sis uses it for everything;
Bill when his ankles turn.
'Tis good for many, many, things
I never heard about;
Aunt says its good for whooping cough,
Croup, sunburn and the gout;
Before our jar is empty,
Pa always gets some more,
There's just one place to buy it
And that's the Rexall Store.

A. P. SIEVERIGHT
THE REXALL STORE

EVERYONE who has seen and bought OUR SUPERIOR Wall Papers for 1916 is enthusiastic over their merits.

CALL IN AND LOOK THEM OVER

McCrum & Co.

Oxfords and Pumps

You can see Style sticking right out of our Oxfords and Pumps.

Ramsey
The Shoeman

Men's Furnishings

COME IN AND SEE OUR STOCK. We carry a large variety of the best makes in haberdashery and are sure we can please you in quality style and price.

OUR TAILORING

We cut and fit garments right so they can't lose their shape and we use only the best fabrics and findings.

Let us take your measure.

Ladies' suits and coats tailored to order.

Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing given special attention.

Phone 186

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton : Ontario

IN THE TRENCHES

Corp. Geo. Kingsbury writes Mr. Truax Of Stirring Experiences "Somewhere in Belgium"

R. E. Truax M. P. had a letter this week from Corp. George Kingsbury, who is on the firing line in Belgium. Corp. Kingsbury writes:—

Dear Mr. Truax:—

I am taking the pleasure of dropping you a few lines, glad to say that up to the time of writing all is well, am in the best of health, and feeling fine. Have been wondering if my last letter to you ever reached its destination. In my letter I told you of my promotion to Corporal, being promoted during the operation of my machine gun in the firing line in the first line trenches. Just lately we have been having some exciting and also very rough times, having been moved to a new part of the line where conditions are very active. Counting up the months I find that we have put in eight solid months in the firing line without a rest and no leave, but I am sticking it fine.

Must say, during the past few weeks have had some very close calls but am still breathing freely. The night before last, the Sargeant and myself went around to all the guns, to see if there were any casualties. On the way we were sniped at, one bullet came so close that we both blinked our eyes at the same time and then looked at one another to see if we had got it but Fritz missed his target. Yesterday morning we were bombarded for two hours. I got annoyed, having had my breakfast at half-past five, and it being half-past eleven, I was good and hungry. Telling the boys to keep where they were under cover, I ran to the dug-out, where the rations were kept, got some bread and butter, jam and cheese, and on the way back, bang! bingo!! smoke, sandbags, bricks, dirt, all went up in the air. Good-bye eatables. Luckily I stayed on my feet, but went hungry. But at night we all had a good supper. This is the life!

Leave has been granted again, two or three going every week now, and if all goes well, I will be getting mine about the end of next month or the first week in July.

Please remember me to Mrs Truax. Hope she is quite well. I thank her very much for sending me the Special Edition of the Telescope. It was indeed a fine paper, I was delighted with it and will keep it for a long time. The Bruce Battalion is some regiment, by what I read, of course no one wishes this war to continue forever, but it will till we are masters of the situation.

As the 160th are making such a good name for themselves, whilst in training. I hope that they will have the opportunity of making a name for themselves when they reach the trenches and have to go over the parapet to meet the dirty Huns. Now I must quit and go to the guns, having quite a bit of responsibility placed on my shoulders now. How is Harry getting along? Remember me to him and I hope he is quite well. Well goodbye for this time, hope to hear from you soon. Wishing you the very best of health, I remain,

Yours truly,
George Kingsbury

BORN

FRITZ—At Chepstow, on Saturday, June 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Fritz, a daughter.

HERRINGTON—At Westford, on June 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. O. Herrington, a son.

WAGNER—In Carrick on May 25th to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wagner, a son.

+ + +

DIED

McKAY—At Ultersville, on Friday, June 2nd, Eliza Watson, relict of the late Donald McKay, aged 84 years, and 3 months.

GREAT TIME AT CHESLEY

Soldiers of 160th Batt. Were Royally Entertained—Impressive Ceremony of Presenting Colors Witnessed by Thousands

What the citizens of even a small town can do by working harmoniously and enthusiastically together was well shown by the Military Day put on in Chesley on Saturday. The affair was a great success in every way. The 160th Battalion was royally entertained, their battalion funds swelled by over a thousand dollars as a result of the celebration, and the boys were sent away feeling that Chesley was one of the best little towns on the map. A big feature of the day was the presentation of the Battalion Colors to the 160th by Mrs. Holliday, wife of the generous donor, Mr. M. A. Halliday, one of Chesley's most prominent citizens. Two distinguished Bruce boys graced the occasion, the Hon. W. H. Hearst, Premier of Ontario, and Col. Robt. Johnston D.D. of Montreal, one of America's foremost preachers. Those who had the good fortune to hear Dr. Johnston will never forget the inspiring message which he gave to the Battalion on Sunday morning. Another important ceremony was the official farewell of Bruce County to Bruce's Own Battalion by Warden A. E McNab, who in wishing the boys god-speed, presented the Battalion on behalf of the County Council with a purse of $500. The boys covered the sixteen-mile march to Chesley in good shape, and made an excellent impression there by their smart appearance. Returning they left Chesley about nine o'clock Monday morning, stopping for the noon hour near Alex. Rae's in Brant. Here they enjoyed an unexpected treat, some Chesley citizens coming along in an auto with a number of crates of oranges, which certainly "touched the spot." The soldiers reached Walkerton at 4:15, and were met at the top of the hill by a cheering throng of Public and Separate school children of the town who had turned out to greet them.

Capt. Reid Wounded

Today's casuality list gives the name of Capt. John A. Reid of Pinkerton, son of Mr. Adam Reid, among those wounded. Capt. Reid is a graduate of the Medical Faculty, University of Toronto, and was with the Army Medical Corps at the Front. A brother, Lieut. A. E. Reid, is with the 71st Batt.

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71st. in France?

Walkerton people are following the casualty list with genuine concern these days. It is thought that a number of Walkerton boys were in big fighting with the Canadian Division. It has been persistently rumored that the 71st Batt. is already in France but there is no confirmation of this report.]

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Got Stepped On

A misstep by a soldier of D. Co. resulted in placing Pte. McRae in the hospital on Tuesday night. Pte. McRae was sleeping soundly when a soldier weighing about 185 lbs. attempted to pussy-foot across the room. When he stepped on McRae's solarplexus the latter thought he was done for, but he will soon be alright again.

+ + +

Will Attend Church

There was some talk of Service being held on the Armoury lawn next Sunday morning but the idea has been abandoned. The Telescope learns authoritatively just before going to press that the orders of the day will provide for the soldiers attending their own Church as usual next Sunday morning.

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Promotions in "A" Co.

A number of promotions have been made in "A" (Walkerton) Company as follows:—Corp. McCaw to be sergeant, Corp. Watts to be sergeant, Corp. McCarter to be lance-sergeant, Corp. Diss to be lance-sergeant, Pte. Swanston to be lance-corp., Ptes. Howe, J. Henderson, E. G. Davis, Eagles, Woodcock, Wendt to be lance-corporals.

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Battalion Romance

Probably no member of the 160th Batt. made better use of his month's leave than Private Donald McTavish Lamont, who returned to the Battalion last week with a pretty young bride in the person of Miss Mary Florence Webster of Saugeen. The young couple were wedded at Toronto on May 31st by Rev. N. McQuarry.

+ + +

May Leave June 19th

No definite date for the departure of the 160th Batt. for London has yet been fixed. Lt.-Col. Weir is at London to-day and he may have this information when he returns. The measles epidemic is being squared away, and as no week-end passes are being issued there is little likelihood of fresh cases developing. The probable date for the Battalion's departure is said to be Monday, June 19th.

Appeals Against Assessment.

Court of Revision, composed of Couns. Pletsch, McCarter, Russell, Lattner and Arscott, heard six appeals from the 1916 Assessment on Monday night. John Bilger's assessment was reduced from $1550 to $1250. The business tax on Binder Twine Factory was knocked off. John Joynt appealed against business tax on the Evaporator. The Committee decided to wait and see whether the evaporator would be run this season. The assessment on Mr. H. A. Stephan's house was reduced from $3400 to $2800. The assessment of land on which Stephan Bros. store is built, was cut from $700 to $600. John Ward, proprietor of Weiser House, claimed that his assessment was at least double what he would sell the property for. His appeal will be dealt with at an adjourned meeting next Monday night at 7.30.

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The Western Fair

One of the changes that will be noticed by visitors to the Exhibition in September next, at London, will be the new Process Building, which has been erected since last year's Exhibition. It is expected that this building will be a hive of industry during Exhibition week. Some of our largest Manufacturers have already taken space and arrangements are being made with others, so that this building will certainly be an attractive one with machinery in motion, showing different kinds of goods in course of manufacturing. Many firms require space in this, or any other building, application should be made to the Secretary at once, as a large amount of space has already been alloted. This is a very important matter to Exhibitors as late applicants have to take what is left. All applications for space and all other information regarding the Exhibition should be addressed to the Secretary, A. M. Hunt, London, Ontario.

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Deanery Meeting

A most successful and well attended meeting of the Bruce Deanery Chapter and the Bruce Deanery Branch of the Women's Auxiliary was held in the Church of the Ascension, Paisley, on Wednesday of last week. Rev. W. E. Philip of Chesley, was the preacher at the morning session, followed by the administration of the holy communion. Mrs. Gahan, of London, addressed the ladies of the W. A. in the church while the Deanery Chapter met for business at the rectory from 2 to 4 p.m. At a united meeting at 4 o'clock Mr. Baldwin, of Toronto, gave a paper on church literature, and strongly urged the use of the press in church work. Rev. O. C. Brett, missionary to the Yukon for the past five years, gave an interesting account of his work among the Indians in the north. Rev. Canon Gould, the general secretary of the Church of England in Canada, gave an inspiring address, leading his hearers into various mission fields, and made the picture so real that one could catch the vision. He also gave another impressive address at the missionary meeting in the evening. The ladies of the church served a very appetising luncheon on the church lawn to about one hundred. The officers of the Bruce Deanery W. A. for the coming year are:—Mrs. (Rev.) Diehl, of Paisley, President; Mrs. (Rev.) Homer, of Cargill, Sec.-Treas. The Deanery co-operative bale is being sent to Cedar Lake, Sask.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Hector Herd, who died June 8th, 1915.

Another year has passed, our hearts still sore
As time goes on we miss him more.
His cheerful voice, his welcome face,
No one can take a father's place.
We'll catch the broken threads again
And finish what we here began,
Why hopes are checked and castles fall,
Some time, some time we'll understand

Inserted by his friends.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. C.B. Schnurr and family desire to thank the many friends of Walkerton and district who so generously assisted them during their recent sad bereavement. They desire also to extend their very sincere thanks for the many floral and spiritual offerings.

AN EXPLANATION

A good many contributors will wonder what has happened to their news items this week. Several columns of our best reading matter including the weekly budgets from our live correspondents in Cargill, Mildmay, Glamis and Pinkerton, have been held over unavoidably, and the TELESCOPE delayed in publication, owing to "mechanical troubles", which fortunately have been adjusted.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Fresh fish at McIlwain's.

See McCarter's $15 harness.

Wool wanted—S. A. Rife & Co.

Mr. Dick McCrum is visiting at Galt.

Mrs. Thos. Kenny is visiting relatives at Collingwood.

Mrs. Colvin, of Teeswater, is visiting at Mr. N. Eidt's.

Fresh fish every Tuesday and Friday at A. McIlwain's.

Miss Susan Roether visited her old home here this week.

Dr H. Sinclair has taken Mrs. McKillop's furnished residence.

Dr. Lawrence Barrett of Galt spent a few days here this week.

Mrs. Hamilton of Chicago is visiting her sister Mrs. John McLean.

Fresh herring, whitefish and trout every Tuesday and Friday at McIlwain's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Vogt and Miss Vogt, spent a few days at Hamilton the past week.

Capt. Walter Lamb was here from Toronto on Saturday attending his sister's wedding.

Mr. A. D. Farguson B.A., has secured Mathematics Specialist standing from the Faculty of Education.

Pte. William Brislan, of Toronto, was home for a few days visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Brislan.

Mrs. J. H. Walhquist and daughter, Florence, of Freehold, New Jersey, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Eidt.

The appointment of Lieut. McDonald and Krug of Chesley, two young officers of the 160th, was made this week.

Messrs. J. J. Schumacher and Guy Carney (Durham) bought Overland cars this week from J. E. McGregor, local agent.

Good homes wanted for a girl 10 years old, boy 6, boy 5, boy 4, boy 3, all orphan children. Apply to Rev. D. McLennan.

A vagrant, named Joseph Richardson was brought down from Hepworth this week to serve 60 days at the County goal.

Mrs. K. M. Taylor, accompanied by Sheila and babe, left on Tuesday morning for a month's visit to Belleville and Perth.

Mrs. Heinz was here from Stratford this week and took her sister, Mrs. Pelch, who has been poorly for some time, back to Stratford with her.

Ensign Fred W. Martin of London, a staff officer of the Salvation Army, was here yesterday taking subscriptions for the Army's Prison and Rescue work.

Eldon Lewis, B.A., secured Specialist standing in the teachers' examinations at Faculty of Education. Miss Helen Hartley has passed as high school assistant.

In the absence of Rev. D. A. Walker at Conference, Rev. J. W. Sanderson supplied the pulpit of the Methodist Church in the morning and Mr. H. L. Willoughby at night.

When Rev. Dr. Johnston called for three cheers for the most popular officer in Ontario and best horseman in Chesley on Saturday, the crowd made the welkin ring with lusty cheers for Col. Weir.

The spring crops are having a good growth the last ten days. Fall wheat will be an excellent crop on high land but on low-lying soil is worthless. Prospects are excellent for a good crop of hay.

Mrs. Channing and her two sons arrived back this week from England where they went a year ago after Mr. Channing had enlisted. Mrs. Channing has rented the house recently vacated by Mrs. Moody in the East Ward.

Mrs. Catherine Houck has sold her fifty-acre farm in North Brant to Mrs. Jane Goodfry for $3,250. The deal was put through by Mr. James Whitehead. Mrs. Houck has not decided where she will make her home but may come to Walkerton.

Rev. G. C. Little, B.A., of Paisley, left on Monday to attend the General Assembly at Winnipeg. The other commissioners from the Bruce Presbytery are:—Rev. A. G. Howat, Salem; R. M. Gale, Pinkerton; J. R. Hunter, elder, Tiverton.

President Smallfield of the Canadian Press Association said at Toronto last week:—If one hundred newspaper editors of Ontario were asked which weekly paper had the best editional page, one hundred would reply. "The Orillia Packet." Surely the Packet has a reputation worth while.

Mr. James A. Lamb who visited Guelph on Monday, says that the crops in this section are more advanced than they are further south and that conditions there have been more aggravated by the rains. In one field he noticed a farmer sowing by hand, the ground being too soft for machinery.

Town Council meets Monday night.

Two cases of mumps are reported in the 160th.

County Council is meeting at Port Elgin this week.

Judge Klein is holding County Court at Walkerton this week.

Mr. E. J. Skelton arrived home from an extended business trip to the West last week.

Have your wedding invitations printed in the latest designs from new type at the Telescope.

The Huron Battalion added 134 recruits during May. The Battalion's strength is now about 900.

Irwin Bros. shipped three carloads of horses to-day. Two loads to the West, and one to Montreal.

The Methodist Congregation had an inspiring sermon Sunday night from Principal Willoughby.

A few turns of the watering cart would be a blessing to the dust-chocked folks on Durham St. these days.

Walkerton Oddfellows will hold Decoration Service on Sunday. The 160th Batt. Band will be in attendance.

Lightning struck the barn of Rev. Mr. McFarlane, Kincardine, on Sunday night, doing considerable damage.

The ladies of Chesley provided 3,000 pies for the boys of the Battalion. And maybe the boys didn't enjoy them!

For a clean scalp and glossy healthy hair use "93" Shampoo Paste. 25c. at Rexall Drug Stores only.—A. P. Sieveright.

Mr. A. S. Hoyce is making extensive alterations to his house, including the addition of a couple of rooms on the second floor.

The Bruce County W. C. T. U. will hold its twenty-eight Annual Convention in Knox Church, Walkerton on June 15th and 16th.

Don't be backward about letting us have your personals. They help us make a newsy paper and that's the kind we always try to publish

Major J. J. Fraser is editor of the Splint Record, a live sheet published at the Front by No 2 Field Ambulance. The Telescope has been favored with a recent copy and will publish some spicy item extracts in next week's issue.

Little Betty Player, the two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Player, underwent a serious operation by Dr. Hall for mastoid trouble at the Bruce County Hospital on Saturday afternoon. Betty is making a splendid recovery.

Farmers should have printed stationery just as well as business men. Try a small lot for a start, and see how you like it. We'll give you 250 envelopes and 250 note heads, neatly printed, for $2; or 500 of each for $3. We have cheaper kinds but do not recommend them.

"Much sickness would be prevented if the public would remember that constipation is one of the first causes." "Rexall Orderlies" is the best remedy for men, women, or children. 15c and 25c, exclusively at Rexall Drug Stores. —A. P. Sieveright.

Rumors of obstreperous conduct at Chesley by Indians who had obtained fire-water, were current on the streets on Saturday. The reports proved to be greatly exaggerated. Two Indian brothers of the 160th, who had got hold of a bit of liquor, "locked horns," causing a small disturbance for which they were given a few days "C.B."

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New Dental Office

Dr. Slater, L. D. S., D.D. S., wishes to announce that he has opened his office in the Wiser Block, formerly occupied by Dr. Lount. Excellent equipment has been installed.

+ + +

Wanted

At once, a reliable man of good address with some experience among farmers, to act as county representative for Bruce County. — Stone & Wellington, Nurserymen, Toronto, 19-23

+ + +

A June Fete.

A Garden Party under the auspices of the Bruce County Hospital will be held on the Armoury Grounds on Friday, June 9th, afternoon and evening. Strawberries, ice cream, cakes, sandwiches, tea, coffee, candy, fruit, etc., will be served. Battalion Band in attendance. No admission fee. Everybody welcome. Come and help the Hospital.

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A Timely Gift

The material for two "cook-boxes" has been presented by Walkerton Chapter, Daughters of the Empire, to each of the four companies of the 160th Batt. The cook-boxes resemble piano boxes, but in reality are huge kitchen cabinets. The design was drafted by Sergt. James and they are being made up by the carpenters of the battalion. The cook boxes are a very handy labor-saver for the battalion cooks.

Freak Rye

Mr. Philip Gress came across a strange phenomenon in plant growth on his farm near Otter Creek. A cluster of rye, all sprung from the one kernel, contained no less than 90 stalks by actual count.

+ + +

Former Greenock Farmer

The death occurred at Teeswater on Saturday of Mr. George Hardy, a former Greenock resident who was well-known here. Mr. Hardy, who was in his 61th year, succumbed to an attack of typhoid fever. He was in his 61th year.

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Open Air Service

Ensign Fred W. Martin, of the Salvation Army Headquarters staff, was here yesterday taking subscriptions for the Rescue and Prison work of the Army. The Ensign who is one of the youngest and most active leaders in the Army's work, met a number of Salvationists in khaki while here, and arranged to be in Walkerton Sunday night when the local Salvationists numbering eight or nine will hold a street service.

+ + +

Suspected a Spy

A farmer living near Hanover telephoned the police on Tuesday that a suspicious looking character was driving about the country buying produce. He could scarcely speak a word of English and the farmer sized him up as a sure-enough spy. The Chief waylaid the produce buyer as he came into town and had a look at his credentials. As he proved himself to be the agent of a large Toronto produce house and had no bombs or seventeen inch guns on his person, the Chief permitted him to go in peace.

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Newspapermen Get Together

Canadian publishers foregathered at Toronto last week from every Province of the Dominion for the annual meeting of the Canadian Press Association. The gathering was held in the new Central Technical School, the finest institution of the kind in existence. Many problems of mutual interest were threshed out. L. A. Eedy of the Telescope was re-elected a director of the Association, also appointed a member of the Advisory Board of five members who, when it is impracticable to call the Board of Directors together, will look after the business of the Association.

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Death of Mrs. Degurney

Mrs. Geo. Degurney, a very old and esteemed resident of North Brant, passed away at the home of Mrs. Sweeney, Scott St, on Sunday afternoon. She had been poorly for some time, death resulting from a gradual breaking up of forces due to old age. She was but a young girl when she came to this district from Scotland. She spent nearly her whole life on the farm on con. 11th, Brant. Her husband predeceased her four years ago. Her only near relative is a nephew, Mr. D. Manorgan, who has the old homestead. Funeral service was conducted at the R.C. Church on Monday morning by Rev. Father Cummings, the remains being taken to North Brant Cemetery for interment.

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A Brant Wedding

The marriage of Miss Norma E. Lamb, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Lamb of Brant to Mr. G. Lawrence McClennan of Sherbrooke, Que., was quietly celebrated at the family home, Brant, on Saturday last at one o'clock. Rev. Thos. Wilson, pastor of Knox Church, Walkerton, performed the ceremony. There were no attendants and only the immediate relatives were present. After luncheon had been served, Mr. and Mrs. McClennan left on the afternoon train for Toronto and Ottawa, the bride wearing a travelling suit of navy blue silk. They will make their home at Sherbrooke, Que. where Mr. McClennan is accountant of the bank of Montreal. Before her marriage Mrs. McClennan was for three years lady superintendent of the hospital at Sherbrooke, and she was the recipient of beautiful presents from the hospital board there, as well as from a multitude of friends.

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New Methodist Pastor

The reports of the sessions of the Methodist Conference have been closely watched by local Methodists the past week, as almost every circuit in this district was due for a change of pastor. The final draft of stationing committee issued on Tuesday indicates that the call of the Preston Church to Rev. D. A. Walker B. A. has been sustained by Conference. Mr. Walker will be succeeded here by Rev. Rev. C. W. Cosens of Elmira, a former Paisley pastor, who is known to many Walkerton people. Rev. Dr. Ross, a former Walkerton pastor, goes to Norwich. Rev. J. W. Cooley is stationed at Stoney Creek. Rev. A. J. Crighton will be at Paisley, and Rev. W. W. C. Almack at Elmwood. Hanover gets the President of Conference, Rev. J. A. Jackson. Rev. D. A. Walker was honored with the appointment of Ass't-Secretary of Conference. It was noted that no less than 16 Ministers of this Conference are in khaki, four of them as Chaplains.

FARMER COMMITS SUICIDE

George Flach of Brant Township Cut His Throat with Pen Knife—Had Been Acting Strangely of Late

When George Flach, a Brant farmer, did not appear for supper last Wednesday, his family became anxious, as he had been acting strangely of late, and started a vigorous search. Flach had said on leaving after dinner that he was going to see a neighbor about some pigs. Enquiry proved that he did not go to the neighbor's place at all. It was not until the following day that a searching party found his lifeless body in the woods, with a deep gash in the throat. They immediately notified the Coroner, Dr. Porter. On visiting the scene, Chief Ferguson found traces of blood, sixty-five yards from the body, indicating that Flach's attempt to end his life, was not immediately successful. A small two-bladed pen-knife in the grass told the tale. The Coroner impannelled a jury the following day, who brought in a verdict of suicide. Flach, who lived two and a half miles south west of town, leaves a wife and three children. He was a quiet respectable citizen, but about a year ago began acting peculiarly. He was examined for his sanity at that time but the doctors could not not find sufficient evidence of insanity to have him committed to the asylum.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Collected Over 8,000 lbs. of Old Newspapers for Red Cross Fund

As a result of the campaign to collect old newspapers, the pupils of the High and Public Schools have collected no less than 8,391lbs. which will net a snug sum for Red Cross purposes. A prize was given by Mr. David Robertson K.C. for the three highest contributors in each school. A list of the contributors is published herewith:—

High School Contributors

Nelson Lay 815, Geo. Pinkney 671, Victor Eidt 348, Arthur Johnston 312, Oscar Schwindt 141, Winnie Wilson 175, Florence Taylor 170, Margaret Chisholm 110, Sylvia Brockelbank [illegible], Hazel Irwin 37, Emilette Stevens [illegible], Gertrude Lewis 16.

Public School Contributors

Armond Taggart [illegible], Eldridge Truax 1018, Bruce Smith [illegible], Harry Myles [illegible], Eddie [illegible], [illegible] George 200, Catherine Attwood [illegible], Milton Ramsey 170, Rhoda [illegible] 152, Walter Hartman 142, Thelma McEwen 131, Jean George 114, Norman Truax 103, Shellac Taylor [illegible], May Pardue 97, Margaret Shaw 91, [illegible] Hunter 79, Eddie Singer 77, Francis Nutting 76, Ruth Pye [illegible], Dorothy Truax 63, Price McConnel 48, Anna Reichenbach 41, Norma Forsythe [illegible], Lloyd Searle 14, Arthur Whitehead 8.

LATEST WAR NEWS

By G. N. W. Wire Up To Time Of Going To Press

London, Eng., June 7th.—It is announced that Premier Asquith will take temporary charge of the war office. The admiralty have made no further statement regarding the Hampshire disaster.

French war office announces powerful German attacks which continued last night on Fort Vaux were broken up by French machine gun fire. Announcement adds enemy retreated in disorder, abandoning dead and wounded. Heavy artillery fighting is in progress at Hill 304 and Caurettes Woods.

Copenhagen despatch says unofficial estimate issued at Kiel of German losses in North Sea fighting place number at 6,600.

Despatch from British headquarters indicates that both Generals Mercer and Williams are likely prisoners.

Walkerton Hero?

A London paper stated on Saturday that Private Haucock of Walkerton, a member of the 19th Batt. had been awarded the Military Medal for conspicuous bravery. No such individual is known in Walkerton as far as we have been able to learn.

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Gateman—Misch

A pretty wedding took place at the Lutheran Church at three o'clock on Tuesday, June 6th, when Miss Esther Misch was united in marriage to Mr. Louis Gateman of Brant. The ceremony was performed by the pastor Rev. Mr. Mosig. The bride was becomingly gowned in duchess satin trimmed with shadow lace and wore the regulation veil with orange blossoms, carrying a boquet of lily of the valley and white carnations. Mr. John Tots supported the groom. A dainty luncheon was afterwards served for the wedding party at the home of Mr. A. J. Misch, uncle of the groom. In the evening a reception was held in honor of the happy young couple at the old Gateman home in Brant. Mr. and Mrs. Gateman will reside on the former's farm, concession 4, Brant.

CROSS PURPOSES

"No, indeed; I was in the cottage when the train came. Oh, it's quite true, Frank. You know I really couldn't help it. Are you angry?"

"Angry?" he repeated; "why should I be angry? I'm dreaming, I think it isn't a joke?" he said, suddenly, with a threatening frown.

"Oh; no, no. Is it wrong, do you think? What could I do?"

"Tiny and South!" said Frank. "Tiny! Well, if she likes him! I don't see why it should be wrong," he went on, bewildered, yet beginning to perceive how in some ways it might be marvelously right. "That's for their own people to decide. If they haven't any objection. But Tiny and South!"

"You are not angry, then? You don't mind?"

"No; why should I? If Tiny is happy, it's all right. But I don't seem able to believe it yet."

"Well, here is Mr. South," said Mrs. Leicester, more cheerfully. "Perhaps you'll believe him."

Frank looked up, and saw South coming across the grass. He was pale, but there was a peculiar brightness about his face. His eyes were shining; he smiled a little defiantly. Surprise is not the easiest thing in the world to encounter, especially if one is a little surprised at one's self. Gilbert had only just found himself out. Before Frank could take a step to meet him, Mrs. Austin, who had come up during the explanation, went forward swiftly and held out her hand.

"Gilbert, is this true?" she said. "I may congratulate you not only on your fortunate escape, but on your engagement, too?"

(Mrs. Leicester in the background arched her eyebrows and looked at Frank. "I had forgotten her!" she whispered).

South ceased to smile, but he met her questioning eyes honestly enough. "Yes," he said, slowly, "it's quite true." He looked at her as if he would have said more.

"Then I wish you all happiness—I wish it with all my heart," she replied. There was no tremor in her soft, clear, voice. "I think our old friendship gives me the right to be one of the first to congratulate you."

"Thank you," Gilbert replied, confusedly. He still held her hand, and looked anxiously at her as if he feared some hidden meaning in her words. "Mildred!" he said, and there was a world of pleading in his tone, "tell me——" he stopped short. What was he going to say?

"Believe me," she said, and he felt her fingers tighten on his in a kindly clasp as she spoke, "I have always wished your happiness—always. And I am glad to think that you have found it." And with that she nodded a smiling little farewell, and walked toward the house.

Gilbert gazed after her with a throb of regretful pain. He had known that it was impossible to go back to the old days; Mildred had taught him that. And yet, as he looked over his shoulder at the retreating figure, he had a strange fancy that it was the very past itself, the past which he had so long worshipped and from which he had so suddenly awakened, which was at that moment leaving him forever, a stately shape passing silently away, and never looking back. [illegible] would not have recalled her, [illegible] could not recall the Mildred who believed in him and looked at him with happy hope in her eyes. It was Tiny who believed in him now. Mildred had no need of him. Tiny had called "Gilbert!" in their peril that afternoon, and his heart had answered the innocently appealing cry, the name by which she had never called him, uttered as her one word then. Tiny had no need to grudge his old love that one backward glance. It was all over in a moment, and Gilbert drew a long breath, and went forward to receive Frank's congratulations.

They were rather briefly and bluntly given. Frank was eager to be gone; the picture which for Gilbert embodied a softly sentimental regret was for him a vision of hope, which beckoned him to follow. He uttered such good wishes as came readily to his lips, and were suitable to anybody who was going to be married. He realized the accident by the gravel pit more clearly than the engagement, but he was too impatient and preoccupied to talk much even about that. "It's a mercy you weren't killed!" he said, shortly.

"Well, I suppose it was a narrow escape," Gilbert answered, with a smile.

"A narrow escape—yes, I should think so! It couldn't very well have been much narrower, as far as I can see. However, a miss is as good as a mile, I suppose."

"So they say," Gilbert replied; "but for my own part, I should prefer the mile next time. And so would your cousin, I fancy."

"Ah, Tiny knew what you were coming to! It's no wonder if she was scared, poor child!" said Frank. "There isn't a nastier place about here. By the way, I haven't seen Tiny yet." And he brushed past Gilbert and departed, as if to congratulate Tiny were the one object of life.

He went by the stable-yard, where he speedily ascertained that the amount of damage done was so absurdly small that there was nothing serious about the whole business, except what might have been. He cut Robinson's explanations short, and hurried to the house, where, as luck would have it, he met Tiny in the hall. She looked a little like Gilbert South, pale with agitation, and yet radiant. Her great brown eyes were shining, and her lips quivered with excitement, which might end either in sobs or smiles. "Oh, Frank!" she exclaimed; and she, too, looked up anxiously to see how the young master received the news.

"Well," he said, taking her hands in his; "this is a pretty afternoon's work! What will your people at home say, do you suppose?"

"Oh, my people at home. They'll say what I say," Tiny answered, with a tremulous laugh. "I shall make them."

"And what do you say?"

"Oh, Frank, isn't it strange? I'm so glad, but I want you to say you are glad too. Frank, you do like him now, don't you? You are not vexed?"

"No, I'm not vexed, if you are happy. Oh, I like him well enough, but I think you ought to have had somebody younger," he said, doubtfully.

"Oh, no, Frank," Tiny replied, with great decision. "It doesn't matter the least bit when it's the man. If it were the woman now, it would matter; but not when it's the man."

"Well, you know best." And Frank released one of her hands. "I'm sure I wish you all happiness. It comes rather suddenly," he said, with a laugh.

"So it did to me," Tiny replied; "and I'm not sure he would have told everybody directly, but we were in the Barkers' garden; we couldn't go in, because poor Mrs. Barker is dead, you know, and we were waiting until they got something to bring us home——"

"Oh, that's where it was settled?"

"Yes," Tiny answered, with a conscious little laugh. "No; I think it was settled as we tumbled out, but that was where he said it properly. And your mother came round the corner upon us——"

"I see," said Frank.

"They do grow such a lot of southern wood there," Tiny went on, as the color rushed to her cheeks. "He leaned against the palings, and there was a great bush of it. He smelled like a Sunday school nosegay as we were coming back; but he says he shall always like it now."

The sight of Tiny alive, laughing, and talking nonsense with quivering lips, suddenly brought the thought of her peril vividly before Frank. "Oh, Tiny!" he said, "you might have been killed!"

"Don't," she said; "I saw it all—the gravel pit, you know, just as we went into it one day: do you remember? Ever so long ago, almost the first time I staid here. I saw it all, as if there were a terrible light in it, and I said to myself, 'I shall die there!' And then I called to Gilbert, and I remember his face for one moment, and we got to the turning, and before we could jump out it was all over; and there we were, picking ourselves up, and none the worse!"

"Thank God!" said Frank.

"Only so dusty; and somehow I felt very small when I found it had all ended in nothing at all."

Frank laughed "Never mind; it was better than being a smashed heroine."

"And it has ended in something, only a different sort of thing hasn't it?" said Tiny. "Where is everybody, Frank? In the drawing-room?"

"Everybody?" No; I left him with my mother on the lawn."

Tiny made a face at him. "Oh, by the way, I know Mrs. Austin isn't there. I met her a minute ago on the stairs, and she kissed me and congratulated me. I say, who told her?"

"She heard my mother telling me, I believe."

"Oh, I wondered if Gilbert had. Do you suppose she minds much?"

"I don't believe she minds at all," said Frank. "Why should she? She told him she was very glad."

"I believe she does mind, though," Tiny nodded. "She was very fond of talking about old times."

"Rubbish!" Frank exclaimed; "you are as bad as my mother!" and he walked off, leaving Tiny happily convinced that it was impossible Mrs. Austin should not envy her the possession of Gilbert's love.

"Now or never!" he said to himself, as he went slowly up the stairs. His life hung in the balance, his heart was beating fast, and every throb brought him nearer the decisive moment. He turned into a little room where Mrs. Leicester and Tiny sometimes sat. He would lie in wait for Mrs. Austin there; she must pass the door as she went down.

Frank leaned against the window, looking at the dim undulations of the landscape, and vaguely recognising familiar points. It was strange to stand in that little room which he had known all his life; he could remember learning his lessons there at his mother's knee, waiting for his fate to come to him. At any moment it might come, with a quiet step, and the soft sweeping of her dress in the passage. Before a dozen more of those strong heart-throbs were over, her eyes might be meeting his. She would look him in the face, he knew, but what would she say to him? Frank had never thought less of himself than he did at that moment, and yet beneath all his anxiety he had an unreasoning faith in his good-luck. Fortune had always been kind to him; people had always done what he wanted them to do. Yes, but Mrs. Austin was different. He dared not hope, and yet the mere thought that success was possible flushed him like a draught of wine. Then she would not be Mrs. Austin, but—Mildred; he would not have to count the days and nights as steps toward parting, they would all be his, other people would come and go, but she would stay. When she said "home" she would mean Culverdale. On that last thought he dwelt with exquisite delight, as if he could hear her uttering the word. It was the wildest dream, yet in a few minutes that dream might be his actual life; that was the wonder of it. And was not fortune smiling on him already? He had been afraid of Gilbert South, he had had misgivings about Tiny's troubled eyes, and now just at the right moment all his doubts and fears had vanished away, he was free to go to his love, and she was free to come to him. There could be no shadow of reproach or regret between them.

He heard her footfall in the passage; he called "Mrs. Austin!" It paused, and she appeared on the threshold of the open door.

He had been expecting and watching for her, and yet when she came in answer to his call, he felt as if he were taken by surprise, and had not a word to say. She stood in the doorway, waiting for him to speak, and on her delicate lips was that faint smile which seemed to Frank to be the point of all the poetry in the world. "What is it?" she said. "Did you want me?"

"Don't go down for a few minutes," he entreated. "I have something to say to you?"

She looked unsuspectingly at him. "Some other time," she said; "I really must go to your mother."

"My mother? Oh, she will wait a few minutes for me!" And, before she could speak another word, Frank, with eager eyes and stammering speech, was telling the story of his love. Even as he looked at her pale, startled face, before she had opened her lips to answer him, he knew that he had failed. And yet failure, now that it had actually come, seemed so incredible that Frank tried to avert it, by repeating what he had already said, as if every second which elapsed before she spoke was something gained. But all at once he stopped short, with a sense of the utter uselessness of any words.

"Oh, I am sorry!" said Mrs. Austin, meeting his eyes with a simple, tender sorrow in hers. She might have looked something the same if she had inadvertently hurt some dumb creature in the Culverdale woods.

"Don't!" said Frank.

"I never dreamed of this—never! I'm more sorry than words can say if anything I have said or done——"

"No!" Frank exclaimed. "You have done nothing wrong. If I'm a fool, I don't know that it's my fault, but I'm sure it isn't yours."

She could not help smiling so gentle a smile that it could not wound him. "You must not think of this," she said. "It can't be. For one thing, you must remember that you are a young man, and I am an old woman. You will choose better one of these days—you have your life before you." She added, after a moment, "Mine is behind me—at least the best of it."

"Don't talk like that!" said Frank. "What do a few years matter one way or the other? I would be older if I could, of course." (He could wish to be changed, but he could desire no change in her.) "But I shall grow older," he said, trying to laugh.

She shook her head. "And so shall I!"

"If that is all," he exclaimed, hotly, "it would be cruel——"

"But it isn't all. Believe me, Mr. Leicester, what you ask is impossible."

"I know I'm not good enough; but isn't there anything I could do? If I tried to get into Parliament, should you like me to do that?" said Frank, desperately. His hurried thought caught any possible advancement that might make him more worthy in her eyes. "I'm not clever, of course, but surely a man must be good for something if he tries with all his heart. Tell me what you would like me to do, and I'll do it!"

He stood opposite her; his face was pale and keen with excitement; he looked so roused, so manly, so earnest, that for one moment the thought crossed Mrs. Austin's mind that, if fate had but sent Frank instead of Gilbert into that earlier life of which she had spoken, he might have become such a hero as she had dreamed. But it was only a passing thought. Something told her that Frank, as he spoke, touched the highest point of which he was capable. It might be that he, too, felt that at this moment the flood of passion and resolution reached its limit; but he believed that the wave, if not repulsed, would have force enough to carry him onward through the lower waters of his later life.

"I think you are good for a great deal," he said; "but that isn't the question. You must believe me when I tell you that I am very sorry, but what you ask me can't be."

"You are quite sure? There is no chance for me?"

She paused for a moment, looking at him. Then, as if it pained her to speak that last word, she answered with a little negative movement of her head.

The eager expression died out of his eyes, and his face relaxed. "Very well," he said. "Then I suppose there's nothing to do but say good-bye." He seemed to be making an effort to master himself, and Mrs. Austin looked aside at the window and waited till he should speak again.

"See here," he said, after a brief silence, "I shall tell my mother I have to go up to town on business this evening, but that I'm coming down to-morrow morning. I shall get away so, without any fuss, and to-morrow I shall telegraph that I'm detained, and I shan't come back for a day or two."

"Yes, I understand," she answered. "This is good-bye. And when we meet again, I hope——"

Frank had taken up a pencil which happened to be lying on the table, dropped it, and stooped to find it on the floor. He rose with a slight flush on his cheek. "People don't always meet," he said. "Sometimes it's years first. Perhaps we never shall meet again."

"Perhaps not. That is possible, of course." Mrs. Austin was a little puzzled by his manner.

The color deepened on his face. "Well," he said, "why should we? If it must be all over, let it be all over!" He looked at her, crimsoning with the consciousness that he was saying something altogether unlike his ordinary every-day talk. "I would rather we didn't meet. I would rather say good-bye now. You understand, don't you? Remember me a little as I am to-day."

"I shall always remember you," she answered.

"And let me remember you as you are. If we chance to meet, why we must. But why should we? We never met till now. If it depends on me, I think we will never meet again."

(To be continued.)

British Orders for Women.

There are several British Orders and decorations which, though not exclusive to women, may yet be won by them upon occasion. For example, the greatly-coveted Order of Merit has been conferred upon one woman—Miss Florence Nightingale. The rarely-awarded Lloyd's Medal for saving life at sea has also been conferred upon one woman, Miss Kate Gilmour, for heroism in connection with the burning of the passenger steamer Sardinia, in 1908, off Malta—a unique honor.

The Order of the Hospital of St. John of Jerusalem in England is a decoration that can be worn by women in any position in life. In practice, however, it is almost wholly awarded to nurses, or women interested in nursing. It is a small Maltese cross, enamelled white, bearing the word, "For Service in the Cause of Humanity," and it is worn suspended from a black ribbon of watered silk. The wearers of the decoration, no matter which class they belong to, have reason to be proud of it, for it is one of the very oldest Orders extant, dating back to the year [illegible]. It was not, however, until it was incorporated by Queen Victoria in 1888 that it was allowed to take its place among recognized orders.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

June 11, 1916. Lesson XI.

Sowing and Reaping Temperance Lesson. Galatians 6: 1-18.

Commentary.—I. Charity and helpfulness (vs. 1, 2). 1. Brethren—Paul addressed the Christians in Galatia with true affection. This love grew out of the fact that they were the children of God, and out of the fact that he had been associated with them in Christian work. Be overtaken in a fault—The language implies that one may be taken by surprise and be overcome by temptation. It does not necessarily mean that he has deliberately gone into sin. The Christian on earth does not get beyond the possibility of falling into sin, even though the love of God fills his soul. He is still subject to the assaults of Satan and liable to yield to temptation, yet he can withstand, and be kept by the power of God through faith. Ye which are spiritual—Those who walk in the Spirit and live in the Spirit (Gal. 5: 16, 18, 25); those to whom the Father has given the Holy Spirit (Luke 11: 13); those who are born of the Spirit (John 3: 5, 8). Restore such an one—One that is "spiritual" can reprove and encourage those who have fallen into temptation and have been overcome. They can lead them to Jesus, who alone has power to pardon transgression. In the spirit of meekness—Effectiveness in restoring those who have been overtaken in faults depends upon the manner in which the effort is made. A harsh, driving spirit is out of place. There is need of loving counsel and meekness in such cases. Considering thyself—"Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall" (1 Cor. 10:12). Lest thou also be tempted—The apostle exhorts the brethren to put themselves in the place of him who were overtaken in a fault, and judge how they would choose to be dealt with under such circumstances. The sin is not in being tempted, but in yielding to the temptation. 2. Bear ye one another's burdens—There are none of us who are exempt from burdens, and the apostle points out a way of relief. This spirit of mutual helpfulness makes the machinery of life run smoothly. There is great blessing for him who charitably and earnestly undertakes to help another. Our burdens are at once made lighter when a brother becomes helpful to us in the sense set forth here. Fulfil the law of Christ—This is the law of love (James 2:8). The Christian should reach out a helping hand to those who have fallen a prey to intemperance. Here is an opportunity to exercise patience and charity.

II. Duty to one's self (vs. 3-5). 3. To be something—One's duty to himself requires that he be humble. The gospel everywhere commends humility and condemns self-exaltation and pride. There is danger of relying upon one's strength of will and favorable surroundings to escape falling into error. Satan is ever ready to encourage one in his good opinion of himself and thus prepare the way for a fall. When he is nothing—The apostle leaves no room for boasting on the part of any one. He who thinks himself to be "something," in that very imagination declares himself to be "nothing." He is without strength to resist the attacks of Satan and the hard things of life. Deceiveth himself—The Greek word is expressive and means to cheat one's brain. The one in this condition can never resist to the degree he thinks he can, and he makes himself contemptible in the sight of others. 4. Prove his own work—The test which we are to apply is the word of God. Through humility, earnestness and faith we may bring the truths of the scripture to bear upon us as a test. In doing this a man will not think more highly of himself than he ought to think (Rom. 12: 3). Rejoicing in himself—He who has a consciousness that he conforms to the word of God, and who, in his efforts to restore those overtaken in faults, manifests a spirit of meekness, is blessed with a joy divinely implanted in his soul. Not in another—The genuine Christian has received from God deliverance from sin. He possesses the kingdom of God, which is "righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost" (Rom. 14:17). He is not dependent upon others for his joy, although he rejoices with those who rejoice. 5. Shall bear his own burden—This is not a contradiction of v. 2. There is an important sense in which one can assist another to bear his burdens. However, there are burdens that can not be shifted from one to another. He who tries to escape the burden that belongs to him is disobeying the Lord's command, and is losing the divine approval.

III. The harvest expected (vs. 6-10.) 6. Is taught in the word—The apostle refers to those who have a knowledge of the truths of the gospel. Communicate—Impart the knowledge that he has. The treasures of the word are beyond price. Those who know them are in duty bound to make them known to others. That teacheth—There are those who are particularly called to teach others, and all who are able should assist them. Good things—The truths of the kingdom. It is thought by some that this refers to temporal support. The idea of personal responsibility runs all through this lesson. 7. Be not deceived—This is a timely warning in view of the fact that Satan, the great deceiver, is constantly trying to deceive mankind. He would make the sinner believe that he has plenty of time to follow the bent of his sinful nature. God is not mocked—God is infinite in wisdom and in justice. What he says is true. Satan disputed the word in Eden, but that word was true, and the race has felt the force of the divine sentence during the ages since. Soweth .... reap—This applies to every choice and act. Evil habits bring dire results. Alcohol is a poison, and even in small quantities shows injurious effects.

8. Soweth to his flesh—Yields to the temptations of Satan. Reap corruption—He reaps moral pollution, bodily disease, mental weakness and eternal death. Soweth to the Spirit—The flesh and the Spirit are contrasted. The flesh stands for all that is evil and degrading, and the Spirit for all that is pure and uplifting. Through grace every one who will meet the conditions of salvation can be enabled to sow "to the Spirit." Reap life everlasting—In striking contrast to the harvest of those who sow "to the flesh." 9. Let us not be weary—The thought in v. 1 is continued here. As we have commenced to help others, let us continue. If we faint not—The efforts of the consecrated, persevering worker will bear fruit. 10. Do good—We shall not lack opportunities to do good to others, and the exhortation will be obeyed if we have the right disposition. Household of faith—Those who are the children of God.

IV. Glorying in the cross (vs. 11-18). The apostle expresses his determination to glory only in the cross of Christ. There were those who laid great stress upon the keeping of the law of Moses, and insisted that Gentile converts should conform to that law; but Paul maintained that the great essential to salvation was faith in the crucified and risen Christ, resulting in a new creation. He had suffered much for the sake of the gospel, and it is probable that the marks of which he spoke (v. 17) were the scars of wounds received by him from his persecutors. The cross of Christ had brought to Paul all that he had that he esteemed of real value. He could overlook the reproaches that had been flung at him. He could pass over lightly the physical suffering his persecutors had inflicted upon him. He could look with pity upon those who would cause him distress of mind. He set all those things down as accompaniments of bearing the cross of Christ. He could class them as "light afflictions." He could well afford to class them as incidents in his Christian life. The great things were the revelation of Jesus Christ that came to him, the transformation of his moral nature and life, the fellowship which he had with the Father through his Son and the hope of a glorious immortality. The work to which he was divinely called was a delight to him. He took pleasure in the hard things he met with in Christian service, for he was blessed with the consciousness of the divine favor and presence.

Questions.—From whose writings is the lesson taken? Where was Galatia? What object had the writer in sending this epistle to them? What duty do we owe to an erring brother? What is said about mutual helpfulness? How may one have true rejoicing? What parts of the lesson teach temperance? How are the terms "flesh" and "Spirit" used? To whom do we owe special duties? What rewards are promised? To whom are we exhorted to do good? Who constitute the household of faith?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—The Gospel Standard.

I. A life of active philanthropy.

II. A life of fellowship in Christ.

I. A life of active philanthropy. We have here presented the Christian's vocation. The measure of opportunity fixes the measure of responsibility. The work of the Christian resolves itself into the work of restoring the erring. It is the most delicate form of philanthropy to deal with a brother's sins. It requires an absence of self exaltation. It calls for self-humiliation and gentle dealing. The law of Christ is the law of universal love. It requires every man to be interested in other men and his difficulties. It is a law of compassion, universal, continuous, adequate, vital, active. It changes stern necessity into sacred duty. It requires a sympathy which overcomes evil and strengthens good. It is the law of co-operation, of mutual duty. Relationships to one another, with the possession of advantages and talents, involve manifold responsibilities. This law forbids all moral indifference to others, all severity and unnecessary censure. No one can fulfil the spirit of the law of Christ who does not dwell in the spirit of love. It must be a living principle and persistent habit, divinely begotten and sustained. The apostle was cautioning the Galatians against a vainglorious disposition utterly inconsistent with the possession of genuine Christianity. He was bringing before them the true standard of character, urging them to be seriously concerned about ascertaining their real condition before God, and to avoid the habit of measuring their own goodness by the lack of goodness in others. He urged that conceit was fatal to the duty of burden-bearing, that the greatest of all delusions was that which men voluntarily practised upon themselves. He urged that the man who labored most for the good of others was most effectually employed in training his own soul; and further, that the training of the entire being under the master impulse of love brought appropriate results in the proper time.

II. A life of fellowship in Christ. The apostle recapitulated in a few words the contents of the epistle, exhibiting the falseness of his Judaistic adversaries in a clear light, showing their dogmatic attitude their urgent zeal and the true motive of their conduct. The carnal, self-interested way in which they got over the offense of the cross was to insist on the circumcision of the Gentile converts. They hoped that by making them all Jewish proselytes they would secure Christianity from persecution. It was a policy of compromise, under the guise of philanthropy. Paul trusted in the cross of Christ for his salvation. He gloried in it as a marvellous exhibition of divine love, righteousness, power and wisdom. To him it was of no importance that men should be outwardly marked. He had received sufficient scars to place his relationship as a servant and apostle of Christ beyond all doubt. It produced strong emotion in Paul to know that the Galatians, among whom he had planted the standard of the cross, were trying to conceal its odium, if not to abandon it altogether. In the cross Paul saw the character and glory of God fully displayed. It had taught him his own wretchedness, and led him to abandon the way of righteousness by the law, and to trust in the atoning death of Christ for salvation, and to see that the new creation was the whole of religion, that the foundational fact in Christian life was regeneration, and that spiritual renewal sprang from union with Christ. Paul appreciated the efficacy of the cross. He recognized its claims. He was completely a new creature, with affections detached from the unholy and fixed on eternal prospects. He considered the change a sufficient vindication of his resolution that he would glory only in the cross. Its glory eclipsed every other object. The current of his affections was changed. His apostolic benediction was an outburst of a heart filled to overflowing with the spirit of impassioned consecration. It sealed all that preceded it. It was a wish that they might constantly and richly experience all the truths of the gospel and be led from external things to things spiritual.

T. R. A.

Bread is the staff of life, but lots of us subsist on pay-roll.

ODD DENIZENS OF THE DEEP

Some remarkable models of fishes that inhabit the great depths of the Atlantic, Pacific and Indian Oceans have just been put on exhibition at the American Museum of Natural History. Only two sets of these models have been made, one for the British Museum in London and one for New York. They are considered the most noteworthy contributions yet made to popular knowledge concerning the appearance, complicated structure and habits of the curious creatures that dwell from one to five miles below the surface of the ocean, in regions never penetrated by sunlight.

Among the queerest and most astonishing of them are the luminous fishes, which possess organs for projecting light—veritable electric light plants—The habitat of these extraordinary looking creatures is the deep sea floor, a vast region of everlasting darkness and eternal silence. At an average depth of two miles the sea floor forms an abyssal plain, 50,500,000 square miles in extent, or nearly half the surface of the earth. The fishes, of which models are shown, were captured and brought up to the surface from enormous depths in recent deep-sea explorations; as soon as they reached the vessel's deck was casts were made of them.

Notable researches of this kind have been made by the Albatross, controlled by the United States Bureau of Fisheries, Dr. Charles H. Townsend, now director of the New York Aquarium, commanded this vessel for a number of years on its voyages and made many interesting discoveries of the life of the deep. The British ship Challenger also made a notable cruise around the world for the purpose of deep-sea investigations. Its trip yielded larger results than any other single cruise, but the Albatross has made a far greater number of expeditions.

Among the foremost living deep-sea explorers are Sir John Murray, of England, the great authority on this subject, and the Prince of Monaco, who is one of the most active students and patrons of oceanography of today. He maintains the steamer Princess Alice, well equipped and specially designed for deep-sea exploration. He also has established an oceanographical museum at Monaco to exhibit deep-sea inhabitants.

Fishing at depths of from one to five miles, to bring up to the surface specimens of hidden inhabitants of the deep sea floor, is accomplished by means of a large trawl net about 15 feet wide and 25 long. This is attached to a steel wire cable wound on a drum and is let down to the desired depth. When it has reached the bottom the vessel steams slowly forward, dragging the net for many miles. Then by means of a steam windlass the net is drawn aboard the ship. In the net many curious fishes are caught as it drags along the bottom.

At great depths there is no movement of the water, no tides are felt. At the bottom of the abyss there is simply cold and darkness and perpetual silence. It is difficult to realize the immense pressure of such deeps; at a depth of 15,000 feet the pressure per square inch is two and a half tons, whereas on land the pressure is under 15 pounds per square inch.

The tremendous pressure of the water keeps the creatures developed in it from extending their range upward or downward. A deep sea fish rising above its depths is killed by the reduction of the outside pressure, its tissues swell, its blood vessels burst, its eyes are forced out. On the other hand, a fish sinking below the range to which it is accustomed is soon crushed or suffocated by the unaccustomed pressure. Sometimes the deep-sea fish, in a struggle with its prey, is carried above or below its depths, in which case both are destroyed.

When fish from the greatest depths reach the top they are always dead, having been killed by the change in pressure in the early stage of their upward journey. Many of the creatures from the depths are cartilaginous and do not have a bony structure. Nearly all the fishes have formidable teeth and are extremely voracious, with mouth of enormous capacity; in fact, some have stomach of such expansion that they can perform the astonishing gastronomic feat of swallowing animals larger than themselves.

Probably the most interesting and astonishing of the deep-sea dwellers are the luminous fishes, marvellously equipped with organs for projecting light. These light organs are a means of illuminating the dark abysmal regions which they inhabit and of enabling them to avoid foes, recognize their own kind and capture prey. Many of these fishes display curious eyelike organs down the sides of the body, forming as it were a series of miniature bull's-eye lanterns. Again, others possess light-emitting organs behind the eyes or on the head and shoulders.

Provided with lanterns or luminous spots, these fishes find their way in the great depths and plow through the dark waters like flaming torches. Some of the deep-sea fishes are provided with a rod which is hinged so that its tip can be swung immediately over its back or in front of the voracious mouth. At the end of this rod is a luminous lure. This decoy attracts other sea inhabitants, which are quickly engulfed as they approach this shining point. Thus the fishing rod is employed by the fishes of the deep.

The lamp is also used by the fish itself in pursuit of prey, throwing out a beam of light like a searchlight as it darts to and fro in the inky waters. Many of the fishes are totally blind; these fall easy prey to the hunter after being detected by the bright rays of the lure.

BEYOND THE SUN'S RAYS.

It has been found that at a depth of 3,000 feet the sun's rays cease to penetrate the ocean. The eyes of the deep-sea inhabitants have undergone some curious modifications. In the majority of cases it is found that the eyes are either very large or very small. A large proportion of the denizens of the deep possess either no eyes or eyes reduced to mere vestiges. The very large eye seems to represent an effort to make the most of what little light there is.

The deepest sounding so far reached on the ocean floor is in the North Pacific, near the Island of Guam, 5,269 fathoms, or 31,614 feet, or about 66 feet less than six miles. This enormous depth is 2,612 feet greater than the highest land elevation above the sea, that of Mount Everest, in the Himalaya Mountains, being 29,000 feet. These great deeps, as they are termed, vary in form and size. The Nares Deep, lying wholly in the Atlantic Ocean, north of the West Indies, is the largest. The floor of this deep sinks to 4,000 fathoms and is estimated to cover an area of 700,000 square miles.

The animal life on the ocean floor is enormous. Not all of the species have as yet been described.

SUNDAY AT HOME

WHATEVER IS—IS BEST.

I know as my life grows older,
And mine eyes have clearer sight—
That under each wrong somewhere,
There lies the root of Right;
That each sorrow has its purpose,
By the sorrowing oft unguessed,
But as sure as the sun brings morning
Whatever is—is best.

I know that each sinful action,
As sure as the night brings shade,
Is somewhere, sometime punished,
Tho' the hour be long delayed.
I know that the soul is aided
Sometimes by the heart's unrest,
And to grow means often to suffer,
But whatever is—is best.

I know there are no errors
In the great Eternal plan,
And all things work together
For the final good of man;
And I know that my soul speeds onward,
In its grand Eternal quest,
I shall say as I look back earthward,
Whatever is—is best.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox

A SERVANT OF JESUS CHRIST.

Ye call me Master and Lord: and ye say well; for so I am.—If any man serve me, let him follow me; and where I am, there shall also my servant be: if any man serve me, him will my Father honor.—Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.—Being made free from sin and become servants to God ye have your fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life.

Henceforth I shall call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends for all things that I have heard of my Father, I have made known unto you.—Thou art no more a servant, but a son.

Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage. For, brethren, ye have been called unto liberty; only use not liberty for an occasion to the flesh.

AFTER THE WAR—WHAT?

There will be a harvest. Blood is the seed grain, mighty and eloquent. "The voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground." The very earth responds the stars shudder; every drop has a tongue, full of pleading; vicarious, redemptive, restorative. The cry is not a death pang, but a birth throe. Out of the soaked earth shall come the fairest flower. Day is breaking, the dawn is rosy, mists are rising. The men to take hold are born and trained. The hour and the man shall meet and work.

Rulers have to unlearn; they have to pull down, and rebuild; even things of divine origin have to come down and be let go. The pattern shown in the mount was glorious, and God was King of Jeshurun. Men asked of Christ His authority. "Destroy this temple in three days." Why? Because it was the ministration of condemnation the ministration of death; it was a shadow of good things to come; it made nothing perfect; it was done away in Christ's finished work. The law of the prophets were until John, including John and his rite; now they are gone, and the candle is blown out of the lantern. Look at Christ's method of warfare. He did not come to fight men. He came to rescue men. He came to destroy the works of the devil, not to put men into the breach; not to array heavyweights against heavyweights, but to face superhuman powers with the havoc of rust and microbes, with the soft wing of the moth, with lice and frogs and locusts and caterpillars, and palmer work. "My great army," saith the Lord.

Look at this list of conquests: Slavery is gone, and witchcraft, and hanging for sheep-stealing. The throne of King Alcohol is tottering, and war is on the way to the pit of doom.

Christ was born under the hostile Roman, an alien flag flew over His head. His mother went to market with Roman coin in her pocket, and the tax gatherer was a Roman officer.

We claim the Carpenter of Nazareth as the model patriot, and if His patriotism differs from the modern type, so much the worse for the modern type.

Thirteen false Christs arose (so they say). They took the sword in hot blood. They perished with the sword.

Britain will alter her land laws, her game laws. Sir John Lackland will make room for the man with three acres and a cow. Woman will enlarge her powers of earning a living, and peace shall multiply her blessing a thousand-fold.

H. T. Miller.

Old Time Temperance.

Germany would seem to have given the lead in the matter of temperance societies. On Jan. 19, 1517, a man named Sigismund de Dietrichstein formed the Order of St. Christopher, and in 1600 the landgrave of Hesse formed the Order of Temperance, both societies aiming at the promotion of moderation. What moderation meant in bygone Germany may be gathered from the fact that members of the first order pledged themselves to abstain from toast drinking, while those of the second were pledged "not to drink more than seven glasses of liquor at a time and that not oftener than twice a day."

Shoulder of pork is delicious when stuffed. Buy a nice fresh shoulder, have the butcher bone it, then stuff it. Sew it up tight, roll it in a cloth and boil it two hours. Then remove the cloth from it, put it in an iron baking pan and bake it two hours.

HONESTLY BELIE
HE WAS GOING INT
CONSUMPT
DR. WOOD'S
Norway Pine Syr
CURED HIM.

Mr. Frank E. Anthony, 6 Street, Winnipeg, Man., writes: " taken several bottles of Dr. Norway Pine Syrup, during the weeks, to relieve a chronic cou general throat trouble, allow me press my unbounded satisfactio thanks as to its sterling qualities short time ago I became suddenly sub to violent coughing fits at night, directly after rising in the morning about an hour, and found I was gradu losing weight. All my friends chee informed me that I looked as th I were going in consumption, a honestly believed such was the However, after having taken sev bottles of 'Dr. Wood's' I am please relate that the cough has entirely appeared, along with all the o symptoms, and I have since regained lost weight. I have no hesitation recommending Dr. Wood's Norway P Syrup as a sure cure for all those troub in a like manner."

When you ask for "Dr. Wood's" that you get what you ask for. put up in a yellow wrapper; three trees the trade mark; the price, 25c 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Mil Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SAVE THE VOICE.

Do Not Sing Nor Talk When S fering From Throat Fatigue.

Fatigue injures the voice. Exce use of the voice weakens its curr power. From overuse or imprope of the voice a chronic pharyngi velops. Every one knows the toms of overuse of the voice. voice is husky, and its use is fol by distress. There is an increa secretion and a constant desire to clear the throat, and there are disagreeable sensations, as fullness, tickling and the like. After a long day of shopping, sightseeing or one's daily routine of work, it is quite common to be troubled by hoarseness, which does not indicate a "cold," but is merely fatigue of parts which produce the voice.

The muscular system all over the body is tired, relaxed. The throat, being a muscular structure, shares this fatigue, and it should never be used for any particular purpose, singing or reciting, until the whole body is rested. If one has arr to use the voice at the close of day or at any other time, it not be when suffering from fat

Public speakers and singer care of their voices and never ly use them long enough at a weaken them. Singing only one extra may hurt the voice once impair its clearness, and freq overdoing may result in a perman weakness. Rest before using voice and taking care not to use long when singing or speaking the voice and keeps it clear and and gives it carrying power.

HEROES AND GENTLEM

British Officer and Tommy Praised by a "Neutral" Soldier.

The following letter, which ed in the London Spectator, is young citizen of the United St fighting with the Allies: "I've be mixed up with the British soldiers some time now," he says, "and I you there is not a cleaner fighter better gentleman in the world the average Britisher. They how to win and they know how lose. They never forget they gentleman, no matter what they and they have the courage that kn no ending. Napoleon said, 'The British nation is a race of lions led asses,' and he was quite right as the nation. They are thought snobs, but I admire them. I have seen the snobs out in France, braver men nor truer gentlemen ne lived. They share the hardships the men and never ask them to what they wouldn't do themselves. The men worship them, and will follow them anywhere. I have witness a German officer leading men in a charge. They follow But the British officer always his men, and so does the French

"For an example of the av British officer, let me tell you company commander, Lieut. Scott was only a boy of twenty, and a di descendant of Sir Walter Scott. was an only son of one of the pr est families in Scotland. When was any risky work would not shift it off onto a serg or corporal, but would ask for teers, and when he had those he w ed would lead himself. His unfli ing devotion to what he consid his duty and quiet courage in the formance of that duty was some beautiful to witness."

Was Not Much of a Belie
in Patent Medicines
But Milburn's Heart and Ner
Pills Are All Right.

Mrs. Wm. McIlwain, Temp Vale, N.B., writes: "I am not muc believer in medicines, but I mus Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills ar right. Some years ago I was tro with smothering spells. In the ni would waken up with my breath all and think I never would get it back was telling a friend of my trouble, a advised me to try Milburn's Heart a Nerve Pills. He gave me a box, a had only taken a few of them when I c sleep all night without any trouble did not finish the box until some after which I felt my trouble com back, so I took the rest of them and they cured me."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the twenty-five years. The testimony of the users should be enough to convince you that what we claim for them is true. H. and N. Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all druggists or dealers, mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

CTION TO CAPACITY.

rmer justified in believing a firm tone of the horse market h present high prices for live eat upon a secure foundation? look forward with any con- to the next season's or next arket? Should he prepare, as in advertised shortage and lem for all classes of farm , by breeding a larger num- mares or of cows, sheep, hogs ltry? We are confident that mer has never been in a more position than the present, as the extension of his breeding ations, but, to enable him to form easily his own conclusions, the wing facts are submitted:

nce the outbreak of the war, the tish Remount Commission has chased in Canada 15,000 horses; have been bought by French ractors and 25,000 by the Cana- Department of Militia. The De- ment of Militia is now engaged in ing an additional thousand head. British Remount Commission has chased over 200 since March and uying daily in Montreal. French ractors are anxious to obtain sup- s and are arranging to buy all that available both in the east and in west. It is understood that, as a lt of the purchases already made, buyers are finding it increasing- fficult, both in United States and anada, to readily secure the num- of horses which they require, par- arly of the type suitable for y cavalry or heavy artillery.

addition to the purchases for account, commercial activity two distinct quarters has ex- a very evident influence upon anadian horse market during the three or four months. Since the nning of the year, 6,000 horses ched the Winnipeg Stock Yards m Eastern Canada, and 6,917 were ped from the same yards west- d, mostly to Saskatchewan. Dur- the months of January, February March, 1,605 horses were ex- l to the United States. A few red more went forward to the market in April. The horses ex- d were good farm chunks weigh- 1,300 to 1,500 lbs. As high as $500 ir was paid for animals possess- g extra quality and confirmation. his new movement in the horse mar- et is having its effect upon prices ll over Canada.

Buyers report that the better classes f drafters and farm chunks are get- ng scarce and hard to buy. The same olds true of good big roadsters and addlers. The noticeable scarcity of ood horses of these descriptions il- ustrates the fact that demand has al- eady overtaken supply and makes it ry evident that all the really good und mares in the country should be ed this year. It cannot be too ongly emphasized, however, that should be mated only with strict- igh class sires. The number of es rejected by army buyers clear- dicates that there is no place for nsound horse or for the misfit. nimals have been, are now and ys will be a drug on the market. to the best if you would have m. Unsound or malformed mares ket as bad as unsound stallions. s easier to raise a good animal an a poor one. Manage the work spring in order that the best mare the farm may be regu[illegible] return- the horse. Next year, a good lot of sound, healthy colts will be good as a bank account. Canada is ly to enter shortly the commercial t market, and that market will quire all you can produce.

REVENTING MOTTLED BUTTER.

Mottled butter, though it may be very good flavor, is strongly dis- minated against by the purchaser. this is a defect of workmanship, can be overcome by the application proper methods on the part of e buttermaker.

Mottles are caused primarily by an even distribution of salt in the ter. This may be produced by in- ficient working of the butter or churning, washing, and working at a very low temperature, or by ing or working it at a tempera- e lower than the churning temper- ure.

When the quantity of butter made one churning is much less than al, it is necessary to work it a eater number of revolutions of the urn than usual in order to produce same results on the butter.

Extremely low temperatures should avoided, because they pro- ce so firm a butter that it is only th great difficulty that the salt be worked uniformly into it. gh temperature of churning, shing and working must also be avoided to prevent an abnormal loss of fat in the buttermilk and also the making of greasy, leaky butter.

Great variations in temperature during the manufacturing process should always be avoided. Under normal conditions the temperature of the wash water should be the same as, or within two degrees of, that of the buttermilk.

When the churn room is so cold that the butter becomes chilled before working is completed, mottled butter is frequently the result. To prevent this it is preferable to increase the amount of working rather than to raise the temperature of the wash water.

Mottled butter, then, may be prevented by using methods that will insure a uniform distribution of salt.

TO TELL WHEN IN CALF.

Someone was asking how, by the taste of milk, to tell where a cow was in calf. Here is a way we have used for some time, without failure.

Take a glass of clear, cold water and from the end of a straw or knitting needle, drop a drop of fresh milk into the water. If not in calf, the milk will at once mingle with the water and make it milky, but if in calf, the milk will go in a string in a spiral shape to the bottom of the glass, and the farther on a cow is in calf, the heavier the string and the more noticeable it is, but it can be detected even after the first few months. For an inexperienced person it is well to take the milk of a cow known to be not in calf and compare the results.—H. S.

NOTES.

Barnyard manure is the most effective of all fertilizers. The liquid portion of the manure is the most valuable. Use sufficient litter in the stables to absorb the liquid. The amount of manure on a farm being insufficient, frequent light dressings are advisable instead of larger ones at longer intervals. It is not wise to "bury" the manure; a shallow plowing under is more advisable. Manure is worth more when first voided. Rational farming involves a rotation of crops. Investigation has proven the high manurial value of clover, alfalfa and other legumes. The lesson is: Grow a leguminous crop in the rotation, as all other crops, save the legumes, leave the soil poorer for their growth. Commercial fertilizers cannot be depended upon profitably to maintain the soil; hence their exclusive use is discountenanced. By home mixing of fertilizers a saving of 25 to 33 per cent. can be effected.

To meet the fertilizer requirements of tomatoes, use a fertilizer carrying 4 per cent. of nitrogen and 8 per cent. of phosphorus. The lack of potash is not going to cause much inconvenience. Plenty of humus will help make potash in the soil available. We want to grow vigorous plant first, then plan to grow fruit. Stable manure is a good source of nitrogen for tomatoes. It should be well rotted when applied and well incorporated with the soil, or the crop in advance of the tomatoes given a heavy manuring. Tomatoes want a good amount of nitrogen early in the season.

The Iowa Experimental Station has made investigations covering three years, to determine the effect of solutions of formaldehyde and corrosive sublimate, and also of formaldehyde gas treatment on the germination of potatoes. The station found that where whole potatoes are treated with formaldehyde at the rate of one pint to thirty gallons of water, or corrosive sublimate solution, two ounces to sixteen gallons of water, no harm will result if the tubers are soaked from two to six hours. If the tubers are left in the solution for longer periods, or are not spread to dry immediately, the germination of the tubers is considerably diminished. It is well to remember that the tubers should be soaked in the formaldehyde or corrosive sublimate solution before cutting.

MODERN WIRE ROPE.

Mathematical Precision Rules Every Process in Its Making.

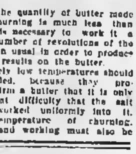
Although wire rope has been used as a mechanical appliance for almost 5,000 years, it is commonly regarded as a modern invention. During the many years which have elapsed since the first records of its use wire rope has passed from a crude to a highly developed product, and the purposes for which it is employed have increased a thousandfold. In no other branch of the American steel industry is there so great a demand for material of proved integrity, for it might be safely suggested that wire rope is born to be abused. It is subjected to tremendous tensile strains; it must withstand constant bendings, abrasion, corrosion and the peculiar internal stress produced by vibration.

Wire rope as it is made to-day is the product of the metallurgist and the mechanic. Every process, from the smelting of the ores, the cold drawing of the wire and the heat treatments it receives down to the stranding or laying up of the cable, is conducted with mathematical precision.

The chemist sees that only steel of the proper analysis is used; the electric pyrometer insures uniformity of heat; treatment in various testing machines clearly develops the worth of the product before it is allowed to leave the mill. Wire rope is used in the mine shafts more than a mile in depth, and may be found on aeroplanes which sail a mile or more above the ground.—Technical World

The man who realizes his own weakness adds to his strength.

WEAR
FLEET FOOT
SHOES
Cool, Cosy and Comfortable
WORN BY EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY
SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS



2 and 5-lb. Cartons
10 and 20-lb. Bags

Don't buy sugar by the "quarter's worth" or "dollar's worth" when you can buy

antic Sugar

in these full weight original packages, containing the "fine" granulation every housewife likes.

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

When Fashions Lasted for Years.

In times past a fashion lasted with slight modifications for years. Much the same fashion continued through the long reign of Louis XIV., and another through that of Louis XV., while the ladies of the middle ages never thought of varying their costumes. As for the Greeks and the Romans, generation succeeded generation with little change in female dress, and yet all these ladies of the past were more artistically dressed than those of to-day. Many no doubt spent more than they could afford, but when they had a costly dress they kept it and did not throw it away to replace it with another.—London Truth.

Hawaiian Guitars.

The manufacture of ukuleles is one of the industries of Hawaii. Early in the eighties Portuguese immigrants from the Madeira Islands arrived in Honolulu, many of them bringing what appeared to be a very small guitar. It was played by holding it close to the body, the fingers of the left hand grasping the neck and the fingers of the right hand sweeping the entire set of strings. The rapidity of the motion with the right hand caused the Hawaiians to call the instrument "ukulele" or "dancing flea."

He is Just One More of the Many

WHO HAS FOUND NEW HEALTH IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Philip McLeod Tells How He Suffered From Kidney Trouble for Years and Found a Quick and Complete Cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Tarbot, Victoria Co., C. B., June 5—(Special)—Philip McLeod is just one more of the many residents in this neighborhood who have found new health in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I have used Dodd's Kidney Pills with great success," Mr. McLeod states. "For years I had kidney trouble and could get nothing to help me. Hearing of what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for others led me to use them. Five boxes cured me completely.

"I have recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to many people. I cannot speak too highly of them."

The testimony of people who have been cured is better than all the theory in the world. Dodd's Kidney Pills are purely and simply a kidney remedy. If you have kidney trouble all you need to do is to ask others. They will tell you that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure you.

They will also tell you that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure rheumatism, dropsy, heart disease, diabetes, gravel and Bright's Disease. That is because all these diseases are either kidney diseases or are caused by diseased kidneys.

Clever Pigeon.

A planter in South Carolina writes that he once saw a hawk dart into a flock of pigeons, but miss his strike. The pigeons scattered and the hawk singled out one for pursuit. The pigeon rose to a great height, always keeping above the hawk to prevent it from striking. When the pigeon got directly over an old horsepower gin house it suddenly darted by the hawk and came groundward like a shot, in line a few feet from the side of the ginhouse. The hawk pursued, and like two streaks they came down. Eight feet from the ground the pigeon swerved aside under the ginhouse. The hawk fell headlong to its death on the ground.

A TEAPOT TEST

will convince you of its sterling merit. Let us send you a trial packet at the same price you now pay for ordinary tea. Black, Mixed or Green. Address Salada, Toronto. B 192

SALT AS A LUXURY.

In Most European Lands It is Dear and Used Sparingly.

Along many parts of the Brittany coast where the land is low you may see the sea salt industry being carried on on a large scale. In the United States salt is cheaply produced at inland points by evaporation from salt water pumped from deep wells, but in most of the countries of Europe the bulk of the salt which is consumed is made by the evaporation of sea water.

Sea salt is not so pure as salt which is produced from wells, as it contains a percentage of salts of magnesium, potassium and lime, with traces of iodine and other elements, in addition to the sodium chloride, which is the desired substance. But it answers the purpose about as well.

The sea water is let into great shallow basins or ponds at high tide, the flow being controlled by gates. The sun, which shines very powerfully on the south Breton coast, gradually evaporates the water, and the brine becomes constantly stronger. More water is let in from time to time, until a certain point of saturation is reached, and then the water is allowed to dry up, and the salt is left heaped as a thin crust or coating on the bottom of the ponds.

The salt is then gathered by means of rakes and scoops. In this form, of course, it is very impure, for in taking it up a large amount of dirt is taken up with it. It is piled up, and in due course the action of the rain and weather serves to filter out most of the dirt, and the salt is left in fairly pure condition.

As you go along through the salt districts you will see hundreds of these white piles of salt, containing perhaps a ton or so each. The crude salt is finally taken to mills, where it is put through refining processes and made ready for market.

Salt brings high prices in most European countries. It is such a luxury that the people have to be sparing of it. You might wonder why this is when Europe has such a huge coast line and all that is necessary is to let the sea water evaporate under the influence of old Sol to produce all the salt any one could want.

But here is where the law steps in. The Government assumes that the sea is its property, and it will not allow ordinary citizens to make salt from it or in fact make any other private use of it without a license.

Poor fishermen in Turkey were put in prison because they boiled sea water and made their own salt. This illicit making of salt was against the law, just as the making of spirituous liquor without a proper license from the Government is against the law in this country.

The Heat of Australia.

Australia is the hottest country on record. I have ridden for miles astride the equator, but I have never found heat to compare with this. Out in the country in the dry times there appears to be little more than a sheet of brown paper between you and the lower regions, and the people facetiously say that they have to feed their hens on cracked ice to keep them from laying boiled eggs.—Sydney Telegraph.

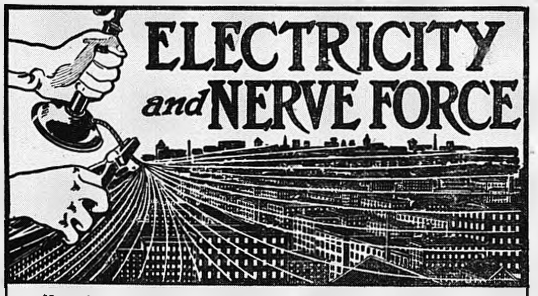
Drooping, Tired, Weary, Try This Remedy!

Don't give in to that depressed, played out, don't-care sort of feeling. Better days are ahead. Cheer up, do as the other fellow is doing, tone and strengthen your blood, and you'll feel like new again. You'll dance with new-found energy once you use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They will quickly fill your system with energy, bring back the old appetite, restore that long lost complexion, make you feel like a kid again. A wonderful medicine, chocked full of health bringing qualities. You need Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Get a 25c box to-day, at any dealer's.

The Giant Bible.

There is in the royal library at Stockholm among other curiosities a manuscript work known as the giant Bible on account of its extraordinary dimensions. It measures [illegible] centimeters in length and is 50 centimetres in breadth that is about [illegible] by [illegible] inches. It requires three men to lift it. There are [illegible] pages, but seven have been lost. The parchment of which the book is composed required the skins of 160 asses. There are two columns on each page, and the book contains the Old and New Testaments, with extracts from Josephus. The initial letters are illuminated. The binding is of oak, four and one-half centimeters in thickness.

ELECTRICITY and NERVE FORCE



Nerve Force is so much like Electricity, and the latter is so much better understood, that we have used this vivid telephone picture to illustrate what takes place in the human system when the connecting nerve fibres are deranged or something goes wrong at Central.

In the nervous system the brain is the Central where the Nerve Force is created, and whence are issued the orders which control the whole human body. Here is consumed one-fifth of the blood in the human body, and when the blood supply is deficient in quality or quantity, the brain and the nervous system are first to feel the effects.

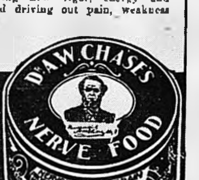
Neuralgic pains and headaches, inability to rest or sleep or concentrate the mind, dizziness and noises in the ears, are some of the symptoms of a starved nervous system.

Just as machinery lags when the current of electricity fails, so the bodily organs weaken when the supply of nerve force runs low. Digestion is impaired and you lose appetite, the liver, kidneys and bowels are slow in performing their functions, the heart's action weakens, circulation is slow, hands and feet are cold, you are easily tired, lose ambition and grow downhearted and discouraged.

This describes the condition under which Dr. Chase's Nerve Food can prove of greatest assistance to you. Forming new, rich blood it feeds the starved, exhausted nerve and brain cells back to health and vigor. The new vital, nerve force flows out through the intricate system of nerve fibres to every member and every organ of the body, carrying new vigor, energy and strength and driving out pain, weakness and disease.

50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food


DR. A. W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

ANOTHER VERSION.

(From Sydney Bulletin)

I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier,
I want another's boy to fight for me;
I'd rather know another's heart is bleeding
That I may live in sweet security;
I don't care if my neighbor sends a dozen,
Provided of my brood there isn't one
Who goes to face the shrapnel for his mother—
I didn't raise a soldier in my son.

And if the foe should level our defences,
And pour their spoilers in our little town,
And give the houses up to fire and pillage
With no respect to babe or woman's gown;
When I am rudely handled by the butchers,
And shrieks announce "The ravishing's begun,"
My boy can lie concealed within a garret—
I'd never seek protection from my son.

But if the troops again return triumphant,
With victory like an eagle on their crest;
I'll sing in joy (and he will sing beside me)
"We didn't do our duty with the rest!"
We share, of course, the freedom they have gained us,
And glad are we of all the boys have won,
But as to risking him—Oh, no! my neighbors,
I didn't raise a soldier in my son!

Corns Cured Quick Applied in 5 Seconds

Sore, blistering feet from corn-pinched toes can be cured by Putnam's Extractor in 24 hours. "Putnam's" soothes away that drawing pain, eases instantly, makes the feet feel good at once. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" to-day.

AMUSING POLITENESS.

When a Couple of Natives Pass the Time of Day in Japan.

I had always heard that there was lots of politeness in Japan, but I had hardly expected to find that it often blocked traffic. When two Japanese meet on the narrow streets you've got to wait until the ceremony is over or go around. On meeting they do not shake hands and have it over with, as we do back home, but begin bowing and each asking the other the latest news from his worshipful ancestors. It would be an open insult—smack in the face—for one Japanese to meet another without asking him how his ancestors fared. Their ancestors are always an open subject for discussion. A Jap is never too busy to engage in conversation about his dear, departed forbears. The weather can look out for itself. The gripping topic is how some of the ancestors are getting along who passed to their reward a couple of hundred years ago.

When two Japanese meet they stop squarely in the middle of the street and begin bowing. Their bow is not just a twitch of the head. Instead of that, it begins at the waist, sweeping over the entire upper part of the body, even to the outlying hands, bending the figure over until it looks like a great inverted V teetering for a moment on one prong. There are traces of the colonial in their bow, with a pronounced military strain running through it.

When they are doubled over one of them says to the other, "Oh, honored sir, to what do I owe my great good fortune that I have the pleasure of meeting such an esteemed man this day?"

The other man, with his head down, comes quickly back with: "You do me a great honor with such words, and I only wish that I were worthy of them. May I crave your indulgence while I ask how your stomach finds itself this evening?"

The first concern on one Japanese on meeting another is to know how the other's stomach fares, and after this momentous question is settled they pass on to their ancestors, who while the conversation is on the stomach have to take a back seat.

The Vampire Bat.

The true vampire bat is a quite insignificant creature, not unlike our noctule bat in general appearance and size, but with a small "nose leaf" and no web between the hind legs. The really remarkable thing about it is its perfect adaptation for secret and painless bloodletting. Most bats have teeth very like those of the carnivora, with long canines and small incisors, but in the true blood sucking vampire bat the incisors are very large and broad and exceedingly sharp edged, thus being able to inflict a shaving surface cut which causes no pain, but a great deal of bleeding. Indeed, not only does the winged bloodletter's attentions, but a bite may be inflicted unfelt on a person who is awake at the time.—London Graphic.

FAT STOCK SHOW

The management of the Toronto Fat Stock Show announce their intention of holding a show at the Union Stock Yards, Toronto, Dec. 8th and 9th, 1916. We understand the prize list will contain many new classes, and offer some handsome prizes to breeders and feeders of cattle, sheep and hogs.

Mrs. Talkalot—What I have just told you is a great secret. It was told to me in confidence. I must caution you against repeating it. Miss Cautique—I shall endeavor to be just as cautious as you are.

SEVENTH ANNUAL
TORONTO FAT STOCK SHOW
WILL BE HELD AT
UNION STOCK YARDS - - TORONTO
DECEMBER 8th and 9th, 1916
FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS WRITE:
C. F. TOPPING, Secy., Union Stock Yards, Toronto

MADE IN CANADA
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
READ THE LABEL
CONTAINS NO ALUM

VANISHING GOLD.

What Has Become of All That Metal That Has Been Mined?

What becomes of gold?

Where is all of that yellow metal that has been mined?

It is one of the oldest metals in human use. There are gold beads dating back to the stone age. It is an object of almost universal desire. It is proof against almost all the influences which destroy other metals, and it has been mined in enormous quantities. Yet to-day more than two-thirds of the gold in use has been dug since 1849.

What becomes of the rest? Where is the gold that set Jason wandering into the Black Sea, that filled the treasuries of Croesus, that paid the terrific tribute which Persian kings assessed against the Punjab? What has happened to the yellow dust and "electrum"—an alloy of gold and silver—which negro traders brought down the Nile to Egypt for 4,000 or 5,000 years? Ancient gold like that of modern times was used for money and for ornaments, but both have disappeared. Where?

The most enduring of metals and yet the most evanescent, perpetually sought and yet constantly escaping the hands of even the successful seeker—that is gold. What is the reason for its curious elusiveness?—Chicago Journal.

Weak, Sickly Folks Regain Health Quickly By New Remedy!

A Blood-food Now Manufactured That Accomplishes Marvels.

Lots of people that were thin and miserable for years have recently been restored by this simple treatment. All you have to do is take two little chocolate-coated tablets with a sip of water at the close of each meal.

The tablets, which, by the way, are called "Ferrozone," are in reality a perfect food for the blood. They contain exactly those elements your blood lacks when it becomes thin, weak, and unhealthy.

This is just the time to use Ferrozone: it excites splendid appetite, gives digestion splendid aid, supplies nourishment for all weak organs. At once you feel buoyant and strong. Nutritious blood courses through your veins, supplies strength, makes you tingle with animation and ambition.

No more headaches.

None of that tired languor.

You feel like doing things because Ferrozone completely renews and strengthens your whole system.

No medicine on earth gives such quick, lasting benefits as Ferrozone. It has raised thousands from downright weakness, brings robust health simply because it contains the fortifying elements that run-down systems require.

One week after using Ferrozone you'll feel like new, you'll appreciate what real robust health means, in a month you'll scarcely credit the push your vigor and spirits have received. Ferrozone is more than a tonic because its work lasts, its benefits remain and are not temporary. It restores health where other treatments fail, and should be used by every man, woman and child. Try it, 50c per box or six boxes for $2.50. Sold by all dealers or by mail from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ontario.

The Norwegian Costume.

It is at church in Norway that the national costume is best seen. In the north the women wear short dark gowns, with fringed handkerchiefs tied becomingly over their curly fair hair, black ones for the matrons and white ones for maidens. In the south the old Norwegian dress is often worn. It consists of a short dark petticoat, with a stripe of bright colors, a full white blouse and a red bodice heavily embroidered, while on Sundays a quantity of silver pins and chains are added. The headdress varies according to the occasion and the wearer's social condition. The girls wear jaunty red caps, the married women a coif made of many folds of starched white linen, plaited over a wooden frame, and a bride wears a high metal crown curiously chased and set with jewels.

It is just as well to parade your intelligence, especially if you want to escape jury duty.

OTHER PAPERS VIEWS

THE LADIES' COSTUMES.

(Rochester Herald)

"Women's wear quiet," says the Dry Goods Economist. Shucks! it's the noisiest thing on the sidewalks.

OR IS IT BULGARIA'S TURN?

(Montreal Mail)

All on board the French ship Mira were lost when she sunk in the Mediterranean. Turkey did this, no doubt.

STRANGE.

(London Advertiser)

Strange those American senators who are horror-stricken by the execution of Irish rebels had nothing to say when the Lusitania was sunk.

TOO BAD.

(Toronto Telegram)

Too bad that the health of Hon. Col. J. Wesley Allison is so uncertain. Otherwise Col. Allison might take over the succession to Sir Robert Borden if Sir Robert should renounce the privileges as Sir Robert long since renounced the powers of the premiership.

INCONSISTENT LARKIN.

(Rochester Post-Express)

Mr. Jim Larkin had his say, but put the auditor out who wanted to express his opinion. What Jim objects to in England is that there is no freedom of speech.

THIS EDITOR IS MARRIED.

(London Advertiser)

A rebuke from his sweetheart is said to have caused a young man to commit suicide in Detroit. Had he married her, she would soon of have been a widow, if he had remained so sensitive.

NOT BRITISH.

(Montreal Star)

Under-Secretary Tennant does not need to assure the British House that German prisoners in England would not be starved in reprisal for German treatment of British prisoners. That sort of thing just "isn't done" in Britain.

WOULD HELP EVERYBODY.

(Toronto Telegram)

An hour's extra daylight at the close of the working day would "increase the pleasures of everybody, and decrease the pleasures of nobody." There seems to be no good reason why the hands of the clock should not be pushed forward an hour so as to make the most of the daylight.

AN OPTIMIST.

(St. Thomas Journal)

At any rate there is no excuse for being dirty in these days of continual rain.

UNFAIR TO ITS FRIENDS.

(Cincinnati Times-Star)

The German Government is not fair to German-American editors. After the latter had become thoroughly convinced that the Sussex was not torpedoed by a U-boat, along comes a specific confession from Berlin.

A REVERSED RALLYING CRY.

(Toronto Star)

Canadians who wish to put in tenders for fuse contracts seemed to find the Shell Committee resolved to "have no truck or trade with Canadians."

THE DOC. IS WRONG.

(Ottawa Citizen)

Dr. Sargent, Harvard's physical director, says that fat is uninvested capital. The doc. is wrong. Most of the fat ones sported by the citizens of Milwaukee, Toronto and such places represent a lot of invested funds.

WORSE THAN DISHONESTY.

(Toronto Telegram)

If a country could escape disasters that can be traced to WELL-MEANING VANITY, INCORRUPTIBLE STUPIDITY AND UNPURCHASABLE INCAPACITY in public office the tragedies wrought by dishonesty in public office would not be worth mentioning.

WHEN EXTREMES MEET.

(Guelph Mercury)

A Philadelphia despatch says that this summer women will wear abbreviated hosiery that will just meet the hem of the dress. We don't just get this. Unless they change the cut of cuttin' of the skirts, the stockings will still have to be tolerably long.

HIDING BEHIND THE FLAG.

(Ottawa Citizen)

The fact is becoming painfully apparent that so many secrets and individuals are hiding behind the old flag that even the casual observer is becoming suspicious that some have no business there at all.

WILL HELP FATHER.

(Guelph Herald)

This scheme of putting the clock one hour ahead will commend itself to the fathers of marriageable girls, whose admirers are in the habit of staying too late at nights.

TOO LATE FOR SERVICE.

(London Advertiser)

President Wilson hopes the United States after war, will be able to lift up a symbol of the "still small voice of humanity." It might have been more impressive if it had come when Belgium was invaded.

THE PECULAR THING.

(Pittsburg Gazette-Times)

Now cometh from the valleys fair
And from the mountain tops
The joyful news of bumper pear
And peach and apple crops,
The which are like the one we lost
Some thirty days ago,
When all were slaughtered by the frost
Or perished in the snow.

NEEDLESS WORRY.

(Montreal Star)

The man in charge of the British censorship says he does not want too much praise bestowed on the system by London correspondents, and that would seem to be the one sure thing on earth about which he would not need to worry.

CASEMENT AND LARKIN.

(Chicago Tribune)

Mr. Larkin, we believe, had a good deal to do with starting the trouble in Dublin. Sir Roger Casement also had something to do with it. If one wished to note a difference between Casement and Larkin it might be said that Casement went to Ireland when the time for effort came.

GET TOGETHER, GENTLEMEN.

(London Advertiser)

Is it not time that the "big orators" of both parties should join to arouse the nation? Sir Wilfrid Laurier has given the lead by resolving again to carry the cross of fire into Quebec. Could not Sir Robert Borden join him? Why should not Foster and Graham, Meighen and Clark, Carvell and Cochrane go out as "teams" to show that they have ideals about their politics? It would hearten the people and increase respect for their leaders.

THE "AIDING GERMANY" SQUEAL.

(Ottawa Citizen)

It would be instructive if some of our Canadian legislators would take the British statesmen as prototypes in this matter at least. The British leaders seem to take refuge behind such paltry and insincere pleas that free and beneficial discussion of army matters must not be permitted because of the comfort and information that might be given the enemy. The British public would laugh out of public life any representative who would advance this as a reason for not doing his duty by his constituents and his country. But perhaps this is only something we do better over here. At any rate most of our alleged statesmen appear to think so.

LETTER FROM WEST

Old Bruce Boy Describes the District Around Kindersley

The Telescope received the following interesting letter from one of its readers, Mr. H. A. Keyes of Kindersley, a former resident of the neighborhood.

Editor Telescope:—

Dear Sir:

I am going to try to describe Kindersley and the surrounding country now if possible.

Kindersley is located one hundred and thirty miles from Saskatoon in a south western direction and is on the Goose Lake line of the Canadian Northern Railway, which runs from Saskatoon to Calgary. It is right in the heart of the famous Goose Lake country, which is noted as one of the finest farming localities in the west. It is a famous wheat growing country also noted for flax on the first breaking of prairie. Wheat has yielded as high as sixty bushel per acre which of course is an exception, and flax has been known to go over thirty, while about twenty bushel is an average crop. Oats and barley also yield excellently.

The land varies in nature here according to locality. The land around Kindersley is very heavy, and requires considerable power to plow. From four to five horses are used on a fourteen inch sulky plow. Considerable farming is done in this part by gasoline tractors, but they do not seem profitable to the small farmer. One engine near here seeded 410 acres in a little less than four days, and was handling seven drills. The land is level in places and other places rolling, which is not a fit place to work tractors on. North west of Kindersley is a tract of country which is of a lighter nature. This land is located between Smiley on the Grand Trunk Pacific and Pinkham, which is two stations west of Kindersley. This light land is earlier, both seeding and harvest time, but the yield on a good year is not so high as on the heavy land. But it does not require the same power to work it.

The land in this district is farmed on the dry farming scale. Two crops are generally taken then summer fallowed. Stubble is rarely plowed in the fall on account of never having proved successful.

The people of the Kindersley locality are of various nationalities, but are a very fine class of people. Many of them originate from Ontario and the United States.

The seeding operation of the present spring is almost at a close. At time of writing, a small quantity of flax and oats are to sow yet throughout the district. Wheat has a uniform start this spring and we have ample moisture to last for some time.

Wages are very high here this summer and many men will be required in this district this coming fall, if there is a crop.

People intending to come west this harvest would not do better than to come to this part. Either C. N. R. from Saskatoon or G. T. P. from Biggar to Loverna, take you into the famous Goose Lake Country.

Yours sincerely,
H. A. Keyes.
Box 219, Kindersley, Sask.

DIED AT OTTERVILLE

Mrs. Donald McKay was Resident of Walkerton Thirty-five Years.

The death occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Robt. Thompson at Otterville on Friday of Mrs. Donald McKay, in her eighty-fourth year. Mrs. McKay had been a resident of Walkerton until about four years ago, and was well known and highly respected here. She was born in the North of Ireland, though of Scotch descent, and came to this country with her people while yet a bit of child, setling near Aurora in King Township. After her marriage she came to Walkerton, her husband being for many years a member of the high school staff. He predeceased her about twenty years ago. Mrs. McKay was a motherly body, devoted to the home and here her family grew up around her. She was a member of Knox Church and a woman of sterling character. The family who survive are: Mrs. Jos. Wallace of Walkerton; Mrs. John Wallace of Paris; Mrs. Davis of Listowel; Mrs. Upton and Mrs. Smith of Dryden; Mrs. Robt. Thompson of Otterville; S. H. McKay of Brandon, Man.; Donald McKay of Toronto; Karl McKay of Walkerton. The remains were brought here for burial on Sunday afternoon, service being conducted by Rev. Thos. Wilson, pastor of Knox Church.

THE WESTERN FAIR

The Grounds and Buildings at Queen's Park, London, are being put into shape as rapidly as possible for London's great Exhibition to be held this year, September 8th to 16th. The entire park has been in use by the Military authorities since last September and a lot of work will have to be done, in order to be ready for the Exhibition. The fine new steel Grand Stand will be in readiness to accommodate the large crowd expected. The management have under consideration the installation of a new system of admission turnstiles for both outside gates and Grand Stand. The amusement programme this year will be the best possible to secure and the Midway will be away above the average. There will be two Speed events each day and it is expected that the entire programme both afternoon and evening, will be the best ever offered. Prize Lists, entry forms and all information given on application to the Secretary, A. M. Hunt, London, Ont.

Bruce Preparedness League

Minutes of a meeting of citizens of the County of Bruce held at the Court House, in Walkerton, called pursuant to a circular of Judge Klein to form a Patriotic League in the County of Bruce.

The following gentlemen were present:—

C. M. Bowman M.P.P., Major Eckford, Dr. Laird, Southampton; Reeve Cass, Elderslie Tp.; Reeve McDonald, John Purvis, Kinloss Tp.; Reeve McDonald, Allen Nelson, Norman McDonald, Tiverton; Reeve Johnston, Bruce Tp.; Mayor Baines, Sheriff Jermyn, Reeve Kaster, Ex-mayor Tyson, Ex-mayor Symons, Postmaster Allen Martin, Wiarton; H. A. Vandusen, C. E. Start, Jas. A. McDonald, Tara; C. J. Mickle, Dr. Biehn, Chesley; Ex-warden Shoemaker, Hugh McKerracher, G. L. Carter, George Welsford, Paisley; W. D. Cargill M.P.P., Reeve Phelan, S. Hawthorne, David Pinkerton, Albert Pinkerton, Senator Donnelly, Greenock; Lt.-Col. Clark, Mayor Miller, County Clerk Malcomson, Ex-mayor Patterson, R. J. Stewart, Reeve Hunter, Dr. Bruce, Kincardine; Reeve Nesbitt, Ex-Reeve McCallum, George Sirrs, Brant Tp.; Rev. James, Lionshead; Ex-Reeve Campbell, Hepworth; Reeve Filsinger, Carrick; Warden McNabb, Crown Attorney Dixon, Judge Klein, Judge Gregg, W. H. McFarlane, D. McKechnie, Major Henderson, C. W. Cryderman, A. Wesley, Rev. Perdue, County Treasurer Robertson, James Warren, Duncan McKerracher, G. S. Schwindt, Walkerton; Reeve Christie, Ex-Warden McCannel, Saugeen Tp.

Moved by Sheriff Jermyn, seconded by Mr. H. A. Vandusen, that Judge Klein be the chairman of meeting.—(Carried).

Moved by Reeve Johnston, seconded by Ex-Warden A. McCannell, that the Warden, A. E. McNab , be the secretary of the meeting.

The Chairman and a number of others addressed the meeting in favor of forming a league along the lines afterwards adopted by the meeting.

Letters were read from the Toronto Speakers' Patriotic League, Kent County Recruiting League, and from a large number of prominent men of Bruce expressing their sympathy in favor of a League in Bruce and their regret of being unable to attend.

Moved by Sheriff Jermyn, seconded by Ex-Warden Shoemaker, That this meeting do heartily agree with objects set out in circular letter sent out by the Chairman some time ago and that we form ourselves into a Patriotic League, a society, the name and objects to be given and recommended by a committee to be appointed at this meeting.—Carried.

Moved by Mayor Baines, seconded by Reeve Christie, that the Chairman name the members of the Committee to deal with the objects of this meeting and report at 2 p.m.—Carried.

The Chairman named the following gentlemen as the Committee:— C. M. Bowman M.P.P., C. J. Mickle, H. A. Vandusen, Sheriff Jermyn, W. D. Cargill M.P.P., Reeve Castner, Ex-Warden McCannell, Reeves Cass, Johnston and D. A. McDonald.

Meeting adjourned at noon and resumed at two p.m., when the Committee presented the following report:—

REPORT OF COMMITTEE

Your Committee recommends that a League of the men and women of the County of Bruce be formed to be known as the "Bruce Preparedness League" the object of which shall be:—

1. Prepare to aid further recruiting.
2. Prepare to employ returned soldiers.
3. Prepare to care for and to honor the wounded and disabled soldiers.
4. Prepare to aid farmers in securing help when sons enlist for the war.
5. Prepare for the end of the war.
    1. By campaigning for rigid economy in public and private life.
    2. By organizing for immigration in co-operation with all immigration Departments.
    3. By urging preferential appointments and situations for returned soldiers and nurses.
6. Prepare for co-operation with Federal, Provincial and County Committees organized to deal with present and after the war problems.
7. Prepare Canadian youth for new social, industrial and economic conditions.
    1. By promoting a spirit of patriotism and sacrifice for Canada.
    2. By inculcating high ideals of citizenship.
8. Prepare to aid our country in adopting methods for increasing national efficiency.

A. B. KLEIN,
Chairman.

Moved by T. C. Allen, seconded by Reeve Christie, That report of Committee be adopted.—Carried.

Moved by H. A. Vandusen, seconded by C. J. Mickle, That the officers of the "Bruce Preparedness League," be a President, a Vice President for each municipality in the County, a Secretary, a Treasurer and an Executive to consist of the President and five other members of the League.—Carried.

The meeting elected officers, viz.:—

Judge Klein, President.
Warden McNabb, Secretary.
E. Roy Sayles, Treasurer.
C. M. Bowman M.P.P., W. D. Cargill M.P.P., Sheriff Jermyn, Reeve Hunter and Ex-Warden McCannell, Executive Committee.

Moved by Sheriff Jermyn, seconded by W. D. Cargill M.P.P., That a copy of the minutes of this meeting be sent to the Head of each municipality in the County with an urgent request that he call a meeting of the men and women in his municipality to elect a Vice President and a Managing Committee for his municipality and report to the secretary of this League at an early date and copies of the minutes of this meeting be sent to His Honor, Lieut.-Governor Hendrie, Hon. W. H. Hearst, Premier of Ontario and N. W. Rowell, K.C.—Carried.

Moved by Ex-Mayor Tyson, seconded by H. A. Nelson, That three members of the Executive Committee shall form a quorum.

Moved by Duncan McKenacher, seconded by Sheriff Jermyn, That Lt.-Col. Clark, Messrs. Bowman, Cargill and McCannell be a delegation to interview the County Council at its next meeting and ask for a money grant towards paying printing and postage bills of the League.—Carried.

Moved by Mayor Miller, seconded by Hugh McKerracher, That Messrs. Bowman, Cargill, Clark and Truax be a delegation to attend the Speakers' Patriotic League, of Toronto, when this League is invited to attend a meeting of that League.—Carried.

Moved by T. Shoemaker, seconded by Geo. Welsford, That the next meeting of this League be held at the village of Paisley when called by the President.—Carried.

Moved by Reeve Johnston, seconded by Rev. Mr. James, That this meeting express to Col. Weir, of the 160th Bruce Battalion, its hearty appreciation of the exemplary and good conduct of his officers and men since the commencement of the formation of the regiment and also that we have every confidence that they will never be cowards or guilty of any misconduct or act of inhumanity. And also that we have every reason to be proud of every member of the Battalion.

After usual vote of thanks to Chairman and Secretary meeting adjourned after singing "God Save the King."

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" Windsor, CPR	8.50	"	"
" Detroit (Ft St)	9.30	"	"
" Detroit MCR	7.50 am	"	(C.T)
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" Tilbury	8.34 p.m.	"
" Chatham	9.08 p.m.	"
Ar. London	10.50 p.m.	"

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Frame Cottage, in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable.

Medium sized brick house, splendid condition, good stable.

Double house, frame, in good shape, small stable.

Medium sized frame cottage, renovated, good stable, half acre of land

Medium sized brick house, six rooms.

Brick cottage, six rooms.

Good brick house, eight rooms, corner lot, recently built.

Good brick house, eight rooms, with stable.

Good roughcast house, in fine shape, corner lot.

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Bruce, oh Bruce! we are proud of you,
Proud of those sons that you gave,
Proud of your citizens, so loyal and true,
Of Donald and Archie and Dave;
Of all who were ready and willing
To answer their Country's call,
And who've won the right to sing with their might,
"We'll never let the old flag fall."

Bruce is named for Scotland's hero,
That noble Bruce who rose like a star
Just when his country needed a saviour
And scattered the enemy near and far.
Now our great Mother Britannia calls us,
And bids us fight for the highest of all,
For honor, and you have nobly responded,
With your bravest and best you've answered her call.

Many there are of Scotch descent,
Many are English and Irish too;
And some have German blood in their veins,
But all are staunch and true,
And proud to defend their country,
This fair Canadian land,
This great and broad Dominion
From the German Kultur's hand.

Some have been to the battle's front,
And come back with honored scars,
And some have gone who will never come back,
But let us through our tears
Thank God for our good and gallant men
Who are not afraid to die,
And though their graves may be lonely
In honored glory they'll lie.

Some even now are struggling
In battle with the Huns,
Fighting loyally, fiercely, steadily,
Facing the German guns;
And waiting, waiting for comrades
Back in the dear Homeland;
Cheer up boys for they are coming,
Headed by the one-sixtieth band.

From the rocks of old Bruce peninsula,
From the fertile farms of the south,
From every town and village
Are coming the noble youth
Of our county, coming to help you
In this great war of wars
To win Bruce her share of glory
Which no dishonor mars.

So people of Bruce, so loyal and true,
Thank God for your noble sons,
Thank God for the best old country on earth,
Thank God for our mighty guns,
And our wonderful navy alert and strong,
Without whose watchful care
Our shores would not be safety,
Nor our transports be free from snare.

Then here's to the Bruce Battalion!
To the boys of one-six-o!
Whose help will do not a little,
To quell our masterful foe.
They are splendid looking khaki lads,
And we know that they're true blue,
They'll do their bit well for their county,
And the dear old red, white and blue.

—R. HOWIE.

News About Town

Public School closes June 29th.

Town Council meets Monday night.

You will find profit every week in reading the Telescope's advertisements.

Some advertisers forget that a small plaster never draws a large gathering.

One way to boost Bruce County is to build a trunk road straight up the centre of it from Teeswater to Tobermory. Another way is to bring the Hydro in.—Lionhead News.

✦ ✦ ✦

Won Gold Medal.

Miss Rebecca Bell of Brant, who is in training for a nurse at Western Hospital, Toronto, distinguished herself in the examinations of the intermediate year, winning the Gold Medal. Miss Bell is at present holidaying at her home here.

✦ ✦ ✦

Getting Ready at London.

Lieut. Loggie Foster and 24 men of the 160th Battalion are hard at work on the camp of the Bruce unit. They have dug almost half a mile of trench for water mains, and have started work on the bathhouses, wash troughs, etc. Lieut. Foster hopes to have the canvas up by Wednesday next, although the men from Bruce are not expected to be in town before the following Monday. The camp is well situated on a gentle slope. The soil is sandy and water does not stand long on the surface. The Bruce Battalion numbers over 1,300 men, the largest by a comfortable margin of any unit in the district. Over five hundred of the men are farmers, and of the balance a good part are lake and woodsmen. "System" is given as the reason for the strength of the battalion. The central recruiting committee in Walkerton divided the county into divisions, subdivisions and saw to it that every eligible man was approached personally. Ten weeks sufficed to bring the unit up to strength. Lieut.-Col. Weir is spoken of as a highly efficient and popular officer.—London Advertiser.

BRANT TP. COUNCIL

The municipal council of the township of Brant met at the township hall on Thursday, the 25th day of May. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and declared correct.

Johnston—Gregg: That this Council do now go into a committee of the whole with the Reeve in the chair as a Court of Revision to determine the various appeals against the Assessment Roll for the current year.—Carried.

The following appeals were heard and disposed of:— W. Barry, Assessment, reduced, $200; R. Burrell, assessment, sustained; W. D. Cargill, business assessment reduced, $600.00; Ed. Hopkins, assessment sustained; M. Jacklin, assessment reduced, $50; C. Koehn, assessment reduced, $250; J. Mortimer, assessment reduced, $400; C. Mauer, assess. reduced, $200; Wm. Miller, assess. reduced, $300; Mrs. Fegels, assess. reduced, $50; Fred Wilken, assess. reduced $200; B. J. Waeschter, assess. sustained; S. Thaler, assess. reduced, $500; Mrs. McNaughton, assess. reduced, $200; R. B. Simpson, assess. sustained; E. Connors, assess. reduced, $200; Mrs. Jane Carnegie, assess. sustained. The following were added to Roll: Wm. White, laborer, village Lot 12, Cargill, tenant; Geo. Weishford, laborer, village lot 31, Cargill, tenant.

Rowand—Johnston: That this Council do now adjourn as a committee of the whole and transact general business.—Carried.

Rowand—Weir: That the Assessment Roll as revised be accepted and that the same be the basis upon which the rates and levies for the current year be struck and that the assessor be paid his salary in full of $100.—Carried.

Weir—Rowand: That Wm. Tullock be appointed pathmaster in Div. 58 instead of J. A. Rae and Jas. Metcalf instead of H. Chrispen in Div. 23 and that the bylaw be changed in accordance with this resolution also that Ben Stansall be appointed poundkeeper instead of Wm. Alexander.—Carried.

Weir—Johnston: That a grant of $10 be given to the Richardson family of Cargill, cheque to be issued to C. W. Keeling.—Carried.

Gregg—Rowand: That the Reeve and Clerk issue orders on the Treasurer for all accounts passed at this meeting of Council, viz as follows.—Carried.

C. Riechenbach, wrist watch for Pte. Barry, returned soldier, $10; W. Findlay, light at washout, con. 8, Lot 15, $2; A. McCurdy, roadway through property, $5; F. Roumig, repairing road lot 10, con. 8, $1; P. McGerrity, repairing hill lot 15, con. 13, $3.50; J. Crawford cul. lot 4, con. 6, $10.50; J. C. Leach, filling washout Durham road, lot 50, $1; E. McNaughton, filling holes on Durham road, west of Hanover bridge, $3.25; L. Lambertus, repairing Eberth's bridge, $1.25; W. Miller, labor on Town Line, Brant and Bentick, $7; H. Frook, repairing two culverts on 4th con., $1; G. Gateman, drawing stone and gravel, $11.20; D. Noble, work on hill opposite lot 7, con. 4, $26; V. Hanmore, sheep killed by dogs, $10; J. Monk, valuating sheep killed by dogs, $1.50; R. E. Truax, top for flag pole, $1.25; T. Kerry, work on Stansalls hill, $21.40; F. Atkinson, filling washout, lot 23, con. D., $1; J. Watson, opening road with disk, $1.50; W. Delgamo, dragging road townline B. and G., $2; Jenkins & McConnell, for flag pole, 60c; S. W. Vogan, hardware account, $4.02; J. F. Schlorff, work and gravel, $4.60; J. Chrispen, repairing Francis hill $1.50; Municipal World, supplies, 85c; E. Connors, putting up flag and pole, $3.50; C. W. Keeling, relief of Richardson family, $10; Dr. Bricker, B. O. H. meeting, $3; Wm. Rowand, B. O. H. meeting, $2.30; M. A. McCallum, B. O. H. meeting, $2.46; S. Parker sal. as assessor, $100; R. S. Nesbitt, B. O. H. meeting and council meeting, $5.07; A. Weir, council meeting, $2.70; W. A. Rowand, council meeting, $2.85; W. Johnston, council meeting, $3.30; D. Gregg, council meeting, $3.50.

Rowand—Weir: That this Council do now adjourn to meet on Monday, the 12th day of June for the transaction of general business.

M. A. McCALLUM.

Culross Tp. Council

Town Hall, Teeswater, May 29th, 1916.—Council met on above date. Members all present. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and sustained. Moved by John S. Armstrong, seconded by Wm. Case: That we appoint Donaldson and McPherson to investigate the demands made by the ratepayers at Lots 25 and 26, on sideroad Con. 15, and have the same repaired if necessary.—Carried.

Armstrong—McPherson: That we appoint the Reeve and Donaldson to investigate the branch drain at Lots 15 and 16, Con. 15, on gravel road, as complaint has been made by those implicated and to act as they think advisable.—Carried.

The Court of Revision of the Assessment Roll was then opened.

Donaldson—McPherson: That the Reeve be chairman of the Court of Revision.

Armstrong—Donaldson: That as Mr. Anthony Schnurr, of Formosa, has appealed against his assessment on account of the Ontario Temperance Act that we reduce his assessment three hundred dollars on real property.—Carried.

Donaldson—Case: That whereas this Court, having tried and disposed of all appeals. That the Clerk make the following changes and additions in the Assessment Roll:— Joseph Sillick as owner of part Lot 19, Con. 12, in place of Robt. Smith; Thaudius Collison F. S. Lot 25, Con. 13; Andrew Opperman, joint owner Lot 5, St. John St., Formosa; Peter Grant F. S. Lot 19, Con. 10; John Smyth, F. S. Lot 14, Con. 12. And whereas with the reductions made and the changes named, this Council adopts the Roll and it shall be the basis for all levies for the current year and that this Court do now close.—Carried.

Armstrong—Donaldson: That we appoint Case and McPherson to have the bridge at Lot 20, Con. 6, repaired as soon as possible.—Carried.

Case—Donaldson: That we appoint Thos. B. Aitkens, Pathmaster, in place of John Aitkens, resigned.—Carried.

Case—Donaldson: That this Council petition the County Council of the County of Bruce to have the Culross and Greenock town line surveyed according to the survey act, and that the Clerk forward a certified copy of this resolution to the County Clerk forthwith.—Carried.

McPherson—Donaldson: That John Armstrong have the road repaired opposite Lot 6, Con. 12, as it is unsafe.—Carried.

Case—McPherson: That the Engineers Award on the Pennell Drain is hereby adopted and that the Clerk notify all parties interested according to law.—Carried.

Finance

A. Campbell, fees as fenceviewer	$2.00
A. McDonald, rep. 3 cul. and wash.	5.00
J. Murray, 3 dys.' oper. grader	6.75
N. Melvin, moving grader	3.50
A. McDonald, assessor, bal. sal.	10.00
A. McDonald, postage	1.00
F. Rettinger, repairing hill at Lts. 4 and 5, Con. 10	12.00
Electric Light, Formosa, qr. term	14.72
D. Thompson, rep. sinkhole Lot 24, Con. 12	10.50
W. Bannerman, rep. cul. Lot 21, Con. 14	2.00
A. Caslick, pt. sal. as Collector	5.00

Armstrong—McPherson: That the Finance Report as just read be adopted and orders issued for payment of the accounts and that this Council do now adjourn to meet again on Monday, June 26th or at the call of the Reeve.—Carried.

CHAS. BUTTON,
Clerk.

HOW AN AMERICAN SEES IT

[Mr. Booth Tarkington, the well-known American novelist, gives the following brilliant summary of the diplomatic correspondence which preceded the war.]

Austria: (To Serbia) You scoundrel, get down on your knees and eat ten mouthfuls of dirt! Do it in one minute or I'll shoot!

Russia: (To Austria) I'll shoot if you do. (To Serbia) Eat all the dirt you possibly can; do your best to keep him from shooting. I don't want to have to shoot.

England, France and Italy: (To Austria) Please wait a minute. (To Germany) Austria is your brother; he does exactly what you tell him to do. Ask him to wait just a minute longer before he shoots. We can arrange this to satisfy Austria, if you'll get him not to shoot.

Germany: No.

Serbia (on his knees and swallowing): There! I've eaten nine mouthfuls, and I will eat the tenth if you'll give me just a few seconds for digestion.

Austria: No, your minute is up and I shoot.

England and France (imploring Germany): Please stop him! You are the only one who can. Won't you say a word to stop him?

Germany: No.

Russia (beginning to load his old-fashioned shot-gun): I hope you'll stop him. See here, Austria, can't we talk things over and see if there isn't a better way out?

Austria: Perhaps we could if——

Germany (interrupting): Russia, quit loading that gun!

Russia: I can't while things are in this shape, but I will quit loading at once if Austria will promise not to shoot Serbia.

Germany (interrupting): I love peace and I have done more than mortal may to preserve it. The sword is forced into my hands, evidently by God, and I defend myself. (Draws two well-oiled and loaded guns of a magnificent new model and begins to shoot, while France and England run home to get their guns.)—The Metropolitan (New York).

Mr. C. C. James points out that the dairy cow "has done more for Canada during the past ten years than have our wheat fields, and there is a possibility that the dairy products of Canada in 1916 may exceed wheat in value."

"W. L. S." of the Weekly Sun, in course of some interesting recollections of Goldwin Smith, says: "In his Bystander column, he wrote and re-wrote, revised and re-revised. His copy was written out two or three times before reaching the office; it was revised at least twice, and more frequently three times, after being put into type. No labor was too great, if it but assured the presentation of matured thought in the printed page. And all this by a man who had passed the space allotted by the Psalmist, and who, at the same time, was carrying on a voluminous private correspondence, besides writing occasionally for other publications.

You can feed the fire with utmost ease owing to the generous double feed doors—no scattering of fuel and room to insert big chunks of wood.

McClary's Sunshine Furnace

If you have five or ten minutes to spare come in and I'll show you the other advantages of this splendid furnace.

Sold by Patterson Bros.

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We have just received our stock of SEED CORN. The Corn is of first class quality and the prices are right.

Buy a New Perfection COAL OIL STOVE and you will never regret it. We have them in 2, 3 and 4 burners.

Try a load of D. L. & W. SCRANTON COAL and be convinced it is the coal to burn.

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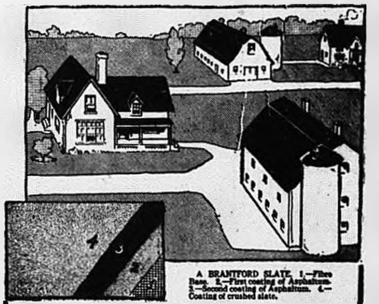


A BRANTFORD SLATE. 1.—Fibre Base. 2.—First coating of Asphaltum. 3.—Second coating of Asphaltum. 4.—Coating of crushed slate.

Yesterday and To-day

Wooden shingles of twenty or thirty years ago were of splendid quality, and answered the purpose very well. There was nothing better at that time. In fact no other roofing material was on the market. Yet who would think of putting on shingles to-day? When the deterioration of wooden shingles became noticeable, efforts were made to invent a roofing that would not only be an economical and permanent substitute for wooden shingles, but one that would outlast them in service.

Brantford Roofing was the result. It has "made good." The secret of its success is this: First, the base is of pure, long-fibred felt which is thoroughly saturated with asphalt or mineral pitch. The asphalt and crystal roll roofings are then thickly coated with crushed rock particles, which adhere tightly to that base, and the whole forms a permanent fireproof, water-tight roof.

Brantford Asphalt and Rubber Roofing are made in three different weights. Crystal is made in heavy weight only, and in red or green natural colors. All three grades are pliable and well suited to either flat or steep roofs.

Brantford Roofing

comes in rolls with protected ends. The layers do not stick together and the roofing is easily laid. It requires no painting or tarring when put on. It does not crack with the cold nor melt with the summer's heat. It does not curl, split, rust or blow off. It gives permanent weather and fire protection at a reasonably low initial cost.

May we send you our roofing book and samples? They will show you the real value of these roofing materials.

Brantford Roofing Company, Limited

Brantford, Canada

For Sale by S. W. Vogan

CURRENT COMMENT

Quebec has elected a Jew to its Legislature. That may pave the way for the Dominion House.

Drowning fatalities tell us that the drowning season is now here. Be careful.

The question of the feeble-minded presses for solution. What a prospect for a child thus handicapped.

The German Government is educating the people up to the belief that peace would be preferable to this war.

Britain has raised 5,041,000 men on the voluntary principle—a world's record. The additions to the army will now be made up of conscripts and slackers.

The Dutch have now been told by Germans that the Tubantia was sunk by a torpedo that was fired ten days before and had been floating around in the water all that time. That's a worse yarn than the Sussex one.

Germany is said to have lost 350,000 men at Verdun. But the Crown Prince says that there are plenty more where these came from.

The Greeks will deserve all that is coming to them if they quietly submit to an invasion of their country by their arch enemies, the Bulgars.

Gen. Joffre and Sir Douglas Haig sent congratulations to the Canadian troops in honor of Empire Day. Both testified to the valor of the Canadians.

The Australian wheat crop, which is 50 per cent. bigger than any former crop and more than six times the size of the last crop, is now being moved under government supervision. This year's Canadian wheat crop will be much smaller than last year's, but much of this year's crop is not yet disposed of.

Cleveland plays more tennis and plays more baseball since it turned its clocks an hour ahead. According to statistics compiled by the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce, the daily average of people who play baseball in the afternoons has increased by 2,000 and that of tennis 1,000 since Cleveland adopted eastern time. Hamilton can have one more hour's play.

The C. P. R. continues to pay its employees who enlist, for six months—that is, from the day they step on board the ocean transport for the other side. They are not paid while in training here. The Grand Trunk, until recently, did the same thing; but the depletion of men became so marked that the company discontinued the practice. It has paid out over $100,000 in wages to those who have gone to the front already. The two systems sent at least between 4,000 and 5,000 men to the front since the war began, says the Montreal Gazette.

The Winnipeg Free Press first crop report for the year says that one hundred and fourteen points give conditions as generally favorable with warm weather and rains from now on—that wheat seeding was completed by May 20. The decrease in acreage from 1915 is approximately 20 per cent.—22,000 acres was re-seeded from drifting. The increase in coarse grains will be probably 20 per cent. Eighty-four points report 19,556,000 bushels wheat to come—thirty-two points have no oats to sell. Labor is sufficient, but costly.

Jim Larkin, the Irish labor and political agitator, at a public meeting in Chicago to protest against the execution of the Irish rebels made a somewhat startling statement. He is said to have raised one of three rifles stacked upon the stage dramatically above his head and exclaimed: "Perhaps you don't know who brought these kind of rifles to Ireland. Of course you don't, because the press has never told you. Well, it was Angelia Spring Rice, sister of Ambassador Rice. It was she who smuggled them in to us." The Ambassador may explain, if he can.

Britain and the United States are feeding daily 9,000 Belgians and French. This duty should devolve on Germany. But she ignores it. Premier Asquith said the other day "All the moral obligations which up to now have been recognized by every civilized power to provide for the population in occupied country seem to be disregarded," and he added: "There will come a day—soon, I hope, but sooner or later that day will come—when King Albert's brave Belgian troops and our brothers-in-arms in France will succeed in relieving the whole of the Belgian people from the tyranny which at present overshadows them, and in restoring to them the prosperity which they gladly sacrificed rather than sacrifice their honor and their independence."

BACKWARD LOVER.

(Life)

It was Easter eve in leap year, and the young thing, who had been receiving long but somewhat unsatisfactory visits from the very shy young man, decided she might take a chance. Robert had brought her a splendid Easter lily.

"I'll give you a kiss for that lily," she promised, blushingly.

The exchange was duly, not to say heartily, made. Robert started hurriedly toward the door.

"Why, where are you going?" asked the girl in surprise.

"To the florist's for more lilies!" he replied.

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

When she came to the bedroom, she found the door closed, but opening it, passed on toward an inner room beyond, where Lady Caroline usually sat, and whence voices, suppressed yet distinct, reached her. As she approached still nearer, they rose still higher, and words became intelligible to her ears.

"If I do not get this money without delay, we are simply ruined," said Sir George, irritably.

"Then I suppose there is nothing left for you but to ask Mr. Younge for it," returned Lady Caroline, in a reluctant tone.

"I suppose not," said Sir George.

Ask Mr. Younge! Ask the father of the man whom she had not considered good enough to marry for money! What could it all mean?

Mildred stopped short, and pressed her hands tightly together. Surely she had not heard aright. They could not mean—She drew her breath hard, and swept like a whirlwind into the room.

"Papa," she said, "what are you thinking of? What have you been saying? I heard you as I came along. By what right do you intend to ask money of Mr. Younge—of him of all men? What claim have you on him that you should do so?"

"Mildred, you do not understand," began her father: "it is a loan I speak of."

"Yes, I do understand," broke in the girl, passionately—"only too well. You speak of a 'loan'; when, then, do you expect to return it—in months, in years? Why, you, yourself told me only the other day that you could not hope to see the time the estate would retrieve itself. I ask you, therefore, is it honorable to borrow?"

"Something must be done," Sir George urged, feebly. "Else we must starve."

"Then let us starve," cried Mildred vehemently; far better do that, or work for our daily bread as others have done before us, than live comfortably on other people's money. Let us be honest, whatever we are; and surely to borrow without hope of being able to repay is the very acme of all dishonesty."

Lady Caroline rose, pale and trembling.

"Mildred," she said, "how dare you speak so to your father! You have altogether forgotten yourself, I think. How can you presume to dictate to him what is right or wrong? Is he not your father? Are you not his child? Ah, it is because he has been so good to you that you now fail in love and obedience to him."

It was the first time she had ever rebuked Mildred within her memory, and her voice shook with the unwonted agitation.

"Do not speak to her like that," interrupted Sir George, gently. "She is right; she has but spoken the truth. I can not see for myself that my intention was dishonorable and dishonest."

But Lady Caroline was still stung to the quick.

"And you, you ungrateful girl," she went on, taking no notice of her husband's speech, "how can you claim to have any voice in the matter at all—you, who could have saved us all by putting out your hands and would not—you——"

"Hush, Carry!" interposed Sir George, authoritatively. "We have had enough of that subject; I will hear no more of it. Thinking it over of late, I can see no just reason why Mildred should sacrifice herself to please her family. If I am to be beggared in my old age"—he said, with a wretched attempt at a smile—"the sooner it comes to pass the better. I dare say we shall at least manage to exist in one of those French towns, or Brussels, or somewhere."

As he finished his head drooped upon his breast, his assumed bravery deserted him, his whole attitude was expressive of deepest despair.

"George, dear," cried Lady Caroline, miserably, "do not give way like that!"

She threw her arms around his neck. To her he was once more the husband of her youth, her gay, handsome, gallant, young lover. To see him now so crushed and broken was terrible to her. She laid her head upon his shoulder and began to cry, softly, but very piteously.

An awful pain arose in Mildred's heart; her mother's words had sunk deep into it. Was she indeed the cause of all this cruel suffering? Was it through her fault that sorrow had fallen upon the closing years of her father and mother?

CHAPTER XVII.

"Mamma, mamma," exclaimed Mildred, with sudden determination, "do not cry like that. I will do anything you wish me—only do not cry." She pressed her lips to her mother's hand as it lay on Sir George's shoulder, and ran out of the room.

She descended the stairs rapidly, and hurried across the hall, giving herself no time to think of or meditate on what lay before her, and, going into the drawing-room, found Lord Lyndon standing with his back to the fire. She went up to him, and held out her hand without a word of greeting; after which, passing over to the window, she put her cheek against the cold glass, and gazed out upon the dismal darkening landscape.

Lyndon, when he had given utterance to the first usual remark on taking her hand, relapsed into silence, and stood watching her, expecting some communication from her lips. He felt that her strange, unhappy manner betokened something wrong—that some chord in her sweet life-music had been played falsely; and, having so guessed, he waited patiently until she should unburden her heart to him of her own accord.

Presently she spoke.

"I want you to do something for me," she said, in a low, choked voice, still with her face turned from him, her cheek pressed against the chill pane—"will you do it?"

"Of course I will," he responded in his pleasant, cheery way. "Why do you ask me that? Have you yet to learn that there is nothing in the world I would not do for you if I could?"

"Hush!" she said. "I would rather you did not promise just yet. Wait until you have heard my request, for it is no ordinary one. I do not think you can grant it. I shall not think it in the least strange if you tell me you cannot."

"At least let me hear what it is," he requested, gently.

Mildred tried to speak, but could not; she felt powerless—miserable. It was the bitterest moment in all her life. To one of her nature, with whom excessive pride was a chief characteristic, her present situation caused unspeakable torture. Never afterward did she remember that hour without a thrill of anguish. At length she said, faintly—

"I want you to lend me—for an indefinite period—fifteen thousand pounds."

When the terrible sentence had been uttered—had gone out into the world of sounds, never to be recalled—she grew suddenly calm, and, with her hand resting on a chair, waited with almost reckless coolness for the answer that should be her rescue or her doom.

Lord Lyndon was so taken aback that at first he scarcely recognized the importance of an immediate reply. He was rich, certainly—richer far than many men who were accounted well possessed of this world's goods; but fifteen thousand pounds was a sum that few could put their hands on at a moment's notice. He hesitated, therefore, for a little, and then, recovering himself, said, quietly:

"What day shall I bring it to you? Or would you prefer my paying it in anywhere?"

"You will give it to me, then?" cried Mildred, leaving the window at last to come eagerly toward him, and feeling that her one faint chance of rescue had become a certainty. "You really mean it? Are you sure—certain? Think what a large sum it is, and how small is your hope of repayment, and do not speak in too great a hurry."

"I am sure," he said. "I promise you."

"And about securities," questioned Mildred trying anxious to recollect all that she had ever heard about money matters, and not succeeding at all.

"We will not speak about securities," answered Lyndon, gently. "Let it be an arrangement between you and me alone; I shall trust to you to repay me the moment you are able."

The utter kindliness and nobility of his nature touched her to the heart.

"What shall I say to you " she said, in a low tone, while a strange trembling pervaded her voice. "How shall I thank you?"

"Say nothing—do not thank me at all," he answered, in a hurried, pained manner, moving back a few steps from her.

Meanwhile time was flying. One, two, three minutes passed, marked by nothing except the small ormolu ornament on the chimney-piece, as it ticked away its little monotonous existence. He, gazing presently into the fire, bethought him of what all this might portend; she thought of nothing—remembered nothing—beyond the fact that, for her, life's sweetness, liberty, and tender sympathy were not.

At length, rousing herself with an effort, she went up to Lyndon, and placed her hand on his. Her heart was beating wildly. Her face was the color of death.

"Do you remember a question you asked me about two weeks ago?" she said. "Do you still care to remember it? Because, if so, I have a different answer to make you now."

"Two weeks ago I asked you to marry me," he replied, in a forced, unnatural manner.

"And then I said 'No,'" she murmured, faintly; "now—now—I would say 'Yes.'" She covered her face with her hands; a thick, dry, tearless sob escaped her.

"But I have not asked you to say it," observed his lordship coldly, still keeping down with firm hand the rising hope that was consuming him. "What, Mildred, do you imagine that, because I have been able to help you in this little matter, I have a claim on you? You are doing both yourself and me a great injustice."

"You are too good for me," said Miss Trevanion: "and yet I know you love me. If you still care to marry me, I will gladly be your wife."

"Mildred, Mildred, what are you saying?" he cried, all the icy brave reserve breaking down in an instant. "Think what your thoughtless words must mean to me—life, hope, happiness greater than I have ever dared dream of—and beware lest I take advantage of them. If you are saying all this—as I feel you are—from a mistaken sense of gratitude or pity, I implore you to desist and leave me as I was before."

"Listen to me," entreated Mildred, determined honestly to advocate her own doom, and holding out to him her hands, which he gently took and held. "If I tell you that I do not love you with that passionate love with which some women love the men they marry, but that I respect you above all living men, will it content you—will you take me as I am?"

"No, I will not," he answered, distinctly, "because I love you too well to permit you to sacrifice yourself for me. My affection is not so poor a thing as that, darling; I would rather wait until your heart and lips could join to tell one tale."

"It may be too late then," urged Mildred passionately. "I ask you to take me now. How will it be if, later on, I am not here to take?"

"If I were quite sure you would be happy," he began, reluctantly.

"I am quite sure I should be happy," she interposed, and burst into bitter tears as she spoke.

After a little she recovered herself.

"I feel nervous," she declared, trying bravely to appear her usual self, and smiling a wan, faint smile, though heavy drops were on her lashes; "you should have come to my rescue—it is not every day the proposal is made by the woman."

"My darling," he said, tenderly caressing the small hands, of which he had again possessed himself, "I hope—I think—you will never regret it. Mildred, if I were quite certain that this was for your good, and that you would never wish unsaid the words you have just now uttered, I believe I might feel satisfied."

"Be satisfied, then," she returned, but there was a terrible, dull, aching pain at her heart as she gave the expected assurance.

He moved a few steps nearer to her, and pressed his arm round her waist, quietly, and without any undue demonstration of affection; but, as he did so, Miss Trevanion was conscious of a sudden, sharp, distasteful shiver that passed over her from head to foot. Only a few minutes since, when first she was made aware of the extreme generosity and nobility of his disposition, she had been so near loving him as was ever likely to be the case; but now, as he stood there in possession—when she felt how completely she had given herself into his hands—she could feel nothing but a terrible sense of disloyalty and a wild longing to be free.

"Shall I go now, Mildred?" he asked, kindly, gazing down into her wearied face. "You are looking very tired, my love; you have worn yourself out, thinking for and worrying about other people as usual."

Mildred sighed.

"I feel tired," she said; "but not from that. So you may go now, and come again to-morrow at——"

"Twelve?" he suggested, eagerly; but Miss Trevanion said:

"No, come at four; I cannot see you before then. I shall be particularly engaged all the morning."

For a moment Lyndon felt wounded and disappointed. Surely all love was not so cold, so immovable as this. Here there was none of the sweet anxiety to see him again, the tender regretfulness at parting which he had so frequently thought of, and imagined dimly, as likely some day to show itself. Had she, possibly, not even a kindly regard for him?

"Very well," he said; "I will come then at four. And, Mildred, would you wish me to speak to your father to-morrow, or allow you still further time to reconsider this matter?"

"No; you may speak to papa to-morrow," she answered; "and you must try to trust me more than you do, and believe that I feel quite happy about it all."

"I do trust you altogether," he said, fervently; "and I believe that some day you will learn to love me, although as yet, perhaps, it is a thing difficult to you. And now good-bye, my darling."

"Good-bye until to-morrow," Mildred responded.

He bent his face down to hers.

"May I?" he whispered. And Mildred said "Yes."

So he kissed her; but, as his lips touched her, no soft fond blush rose to dye her cheeks and mark the loving act—no happy tremor seized her, no tender agitation filled her breast. She endured his caress, went through it as part of the wretched task she had undertaken to perform, feeling numbed and chilled and lifeless the while.

When he was gone she went upstairs again to the room where she had left her father and mother, and found them still there—Sir George standing at the window gazing out upon the snow-covered ground, Lady Caroline before the fire, as though in the act of warming herself, but it had gone out without her knowing it, so deeply was she immersed in saddest thought and nothing now remained but the gray half-warm cinders. Everything looked cold, cheerless, comfortless. The traces of tears were still upon her mother's cheeks, and even as Mildred gazed a heavy drop fell upon her lap.

"Mamma, be comforted," cried Mildred, coming suddenly forward from where she had been standing unnoticed, in the shadow of the door; "I have done what you wished me to do—I have got the money for you."

Lady Caroline started and turned toward her, so did Sir George.

"Mildred, what do you mean?" he exclaimed.

"The day after to-morrow you shall have the fifteen thousand pounds," she said; "and I—I am engaged to be married to Lord Lyndon."

Her mother rose, flushed and triumphant. Here indeed was a match worthy of her darling. All recollection of the relief to be gained through the promised money faded in comparison with this wonderful piece of news. At last Mildred had made her choice, and it was a most wise one.

"Oh, Mildred, is it true? How glad I am!" she began. "I think——"

But the girl put up her hands to her ears and recoiled from her touch.

"Not now—not now!" she exclaimed, almost roughly.

How could she endure congratulations and good wishes about what seemed to her the cruelest event in all her life? How submit to questionings and kindly probings, when she felt her heart was breaking? Surely in such a case congratulations were a mockery.

She left them, and, hurrying to her own room, strove hard to quiet the thoughts that raged within her; while they, remaining behind, asked each other in whispers how it had all happened, and half feared to believe the welcome news was true.

But Lady Caroline's heart smote her when she remembered the look in Mildred's eyes when they had met hers—the great unhappy light that had shown in them, revealing so much that she would gladly have kept untold.

But the mother's eyes had seen it, and so she followed Mildred to her room, only to find the poor child pacing up and down with restless, feverish hands, and face grown old with passionate care. She stopped as her mother entered, sighing heavily. Lady Caroline stretched out her hands.

"Mildred, tell me what it is," she entreated, wistfully, with sorrowful, longing sympathy in her tone. "Am I not your mother?"

And Mildred cried, Oh, mother," and falling on her knees, with arms wound round the mother's waist, and eyes hidden, sobbed a little of her grief away.

All in vain. The next morning brought a letter from Lady Eagleton's solicitor, containing the news of her ladyship's sudden death, and stating that on her will being opened, it was discovered that she had bequeathed to her "beautiful and well-beloved grandniece, Mildred Trevanion," the sum of thirty-five thousand pounds.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The train steamed slowly out of Clinton Station, leaving Denzil Younge once more alone upon its little platform. A dog-cart was in attendance, but, there being nobody in it except the groom, Denzil decided on walking to King's Abbott, and leaving the man to look after his luggage, he started briskly down the village street.

Here the lounging shop-keepers were gaping at their open doors, and the ruddy children shouting at their play, many giving him kindly words of welcome and smiles of recognition as he passed, while he, smiling back his acknowledgments in return, felt his blue eyes kindle and knew how sweet a thing it is to be remembered.

(To be continued.)

DOES CATARRH BOTHER YOU?
ARE YOUR NOSTRILS PLUGGED?

Why not give up that snuff and stop dosing your stomach? The one sure treatment is "Catarrhozone," sure cure because it goes where the disease really is. Certain to cure in your case because it has restored tens of thousands worse than you are. Catarrhozone is a thorough cure because it destroys the causes as well as the effects of the disease. Relief is prompt, the cure is quick with this powerful remedy which is guaranteed to cure Catarrh in any part of the nose, throat, bronchial tubes or lungs. To be really cured, use only Catarrhozone and beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone which is sold everywhere, large size containing two months treatment costs $1; small size, 50c; trial size, 25c.

If a Naturalist Painted.

If I were to paint the short days of winter I should paint two towering icebergs approaching each other like promontories, for morning and evening, with cavernous recesses and a solitary traveller wrapping his cloak about him and bent forward against the driving storm, just entering the narrow pass. I would paint the light of a taper at midday, seen through a cottage window, half buried in snow and frost. In the foreground should be seen the sowers in the fields and other evidences of spring. On the right and left of the approaching icebergs the heavens should be shaded off fom the light of midday to midnight with its stars, the sun being low in the sky.—Henry David Thoreau.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A Hard Job.

One of the hardest jobs I know of is to take a ride, when you're feeling nice and sociable, in a left hand drive machine with a fellow who is deaf in the right ear and has to stop the car and turn his head toward you every time you make a remark to him.—Farm Life.

STINGING NEURALGIA

The Trouble Due to Nerves Starved for Lack of Good Blood.

An eminent medical writer has said that "neuralgia is the cry of starved nerves for better blood." The one great symptom of this trouble is pain, fierce, stabbing pain, that almost drives the sufferer frantic. The one cause is poor blood; the only cure is to enrich the blood. Heat applied to the inflamed nerve will give relief, but does not cure. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills furnish the blood all the needed elements, and the blood conveys them to the nerves. The only way of getting food or medicine to the nerves is through the blood, and the only way to enrich the blood is through a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In this way neuralgia, sciatica and other nerve disorders are promptly cured, and the whole system benefited and strengthened. Mrs. M. Gleason, R. R. No. 1, Uxbridge Ont., who was a great sufferer from neuralgia, says: "I suffered intensely from neuralgia for four years. My blood was thin and I was completely run down. I suffered intense pain all the time. At different times I consulted three doctors, but their treatment did no more than give me temporary relief. Then I tried different medicines, but the result was the same—they seemed no good in my case. I was growing steadily worse, and finally could not leave the house nor do a bit of work. The last doctor I consulted could do nothing for me but give me morphine tablets to ease the pain, and by this time I had about resigned myself to a life of pain. Then one of Dr. Williams' almanacs came to our house and I read of similar cases cured through the use of Pink Pills. I got three boxes and before they were all gone the pain began to decrease, and I began to have a better appetite. By the time I had taken six boxes I was again a well woman, and my neighbors could hardly realize that such a change could be made in so short a time. Later I was bothered with eczema, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me. I have found these Pills worth their weight in gold, and I cheerfully recommend them to all who are ailing."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE UBIQUITOUS TURKEY.

He Has Spread All Over the World Despite His Retiring Ways.

In every corner of the globe almost, at least where civilization has spread its epicurean taste, may be found the domesticated turkey—not, however, of his own volition. Never would he, in his wild state, have sought to cross the stormy seas to find green fields and pastures new.

He is not so constructed. He is not bold or adventurous of disposition. On the contrary, he is timid and much afraid of things he does not understand and when undisturbed is prone to let well enough alone and get along with his accustomed feeding grounds.

Again, as a flier the turkey is not a pronounced success. He flies ponderously, almost painfully and with great effort, and only when very much frightened. His flight can be sustained for only a short distance, but what the wild turkey lacks as an aviator he fully makes up as a sprinter. He can outrun a race horse, especially in his own native forest, where undergrowth and bushes seem but to add to his speed. But he could not have flown over the ocean even if he had had that unnatural desire.

He was taken over by the hand of man, first to Spain, then to other Mediterranean countries, to northern Europe, and the far east, until now he is well nigh omnipresent. And this spreading out of his kind even unto the ends of the earth is all due to the entrancing qualities his meat takes on when properly baked or roasted.

SAVE MONEY ON ROOFING

Get my prices direct from mill to you. I have Roofings for every purpose. Samples Free. Address,
HALLIDAY CO., Limited
BOX 61, HAMILTON, CANADA.

WHY NOT?

If a female duke is a duchess,
Would a female spook be a spuchess?
And if a male goose is a gander,
Then would a male moose be a mander?

If water you freeze is frozen,
Is the maiden you squeeze, then squozen?
If a thing you break is broken,
Would a think that you take be token?

If the plural of child is children,
Would the plural of wild be wildren?
If a number of cows are cattle,
Would a number of bows be battle?

If a man who makes plays is a playwright
Would a man who makes hay be a haywright?
If a person who fails is a failure,
Would a person who quails be a quailure?

If the apple you bite is bitten,
Would the battle you fight be fitten?
And if a young cat is a kitten,
Then would a young rat be a ritten?

If a person who spends is a spendthrift,
Would a person who lends be a lendthrift?
If drinking too much makes a drunkard,
Would thinking too much make a thunkard?

But why pile on the confusion?
Still, I'd like to ask in conclusion:
If a chap from New York's a New Yorker,
Would a fellow from Cork be a Corker?
—Walter G. Doty, in Life.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid, also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength, and happiness by this method. Write today. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ont.

ANTIQUES

The motifs of design in cut-glass of to-day are in many cases readily traceable in their features to the now antique forms and decorations in vogue in Ireland when that country was at the zenith of its glass-making art.

Little is known of the early history of Irish glass, but there is sufficient to warrant the assumption that it was among the arts practised at a period when Ireland was world famous for its skilled craftsmen, in such industries as wood-carving, metal working, etc. An old Irish saying gave "The best hands in the world are the hand of a good carpenter, the hand of a good smith and the hand of a skilled woman."

At the time when Irish glass was at its best, from the decorative point, facetted cuttings largely preponderated. The chief centre of the facetted industry was Waterford, but Cork, Belfast, Dublin, Londonderry, Dundalk and Carrickfergus in the order named—all contributed, some of the districts having decorating plants only. A peculiarity of the Dublin centre was the manufacture of the blue-glass linings so frequently seen in the perforated silverware baskets, sugars and creams, and the table salt-holders of the Queen Anne and Georgian period styles. Cork also had its own specialty in its combination of engraving and gilding combined with the facetted cuttings. Engraving, by the copper wheel process, was mainly used upon glass for the dinner table, while the gilding was applied to articles for milady's dressing table, cologne bottles, powder boxes, brush and pin trays. It is these combinations in treatment that the cut glass of to-day resembles the work of other days long past. The glass-cutter now is doing the work of the engraver of olden times, and by using stone instead of copper wheels, in completing the double-motive design, brings his work into the glass-cutting class.

A feature common to both periods is the chequering which covers the facet of the hobnail formed by the interlaced lines of the cutting.

A comparison of old Cork glass designs with the latest conception in Canadian glassware specialties just put upon the market, will demonstrate this.

Another antique in glass decoration is resuscitated in the Tudor style. It is a long spell from the fifteenth to the twentieth century, but the dictates of fashion cannot be denied and thus we have a five century old decoration adapted to articles of present day use.

Pleurisy Pains Vanish!
Chest Colds Cured!

NERVILENE HAS NEVER FAILED TO CURE.

Don't suffer!
Nerviline is your relief.
Nerviline just rubbed on, lots of it, will ease that drawn, tight feeling over your ribs, will destroy the pain, will have you smiling and happy in no time.

"I caught cold last week while motoring," writes P. T. Mallery, from Linden. "My chest was full of congestion, my throat was mighty sore, and I had the fiercest stitch in my side you could imagine. As a boy I was accustomed to have my mother use Nerviline for all our minor ailments, and remembering what confidence she had in Nerviline, I sent out for a bottle at once. Between noon and 8 o'clock I had a whole bottle rubbed on, and then got into a perspiration under the blankets. This drove the Nerviline in good and deep, and I woke up next morning fresh as a dollar and absolutely cured. Nerviline is now always part of my travelling kit, and I will never be without it."

The large 50c. family size bottle is the most economical, or you can easily get the 25c trial size from any dealer.

The Devil's Knell.

Among the famous bells of Dewsbury, Yorkshire, England, is one known as "Black Tom of Soothill," which was presented to the church in expiation of a murder. "Black Tom" is always rung on Christmas eve. Its solemn tolling as it strikes the first top at exactly midnight is known all over Yorkshire as the "devil's knell," it being the notion that when Christ was born the devil died.—London Globe.

ANTIQUES
—IN—
FURNITURE
POTTERY, GLASS
—AS—
Wedding Gifts
FIVE CENTURY OLD TUDOR STYLES AND ONE CENTURY OLD GLASS DECORATIONS RESUSCITATED.

ROBERT JUNOR
62 King St. East
HAMILTON, - - - ONT.

Swords and Walking Sticks.

The walking stick, as we know it at present, gained its popularity in France during the eighteenth century, when it came to be carried by rich people who had no right to wear swords. The dandies twirled thin bamboo canes in their fingers, but the great financiers, who had considerable influence at that time, made the sticks fashionable additions to their wardrobes and sometimes paid as much as 10,000 crowns for one. This carrying of a walking stick was regarded as a democratic triumph over the nobility, who refused the commoners the right to wear swords.—London Standard.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents.—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT after several veterinaries had treated him without doing him any permanent good.

Yours, etc.,
WILFRID GAGNE.
Prop. of Grand Central Hotel,
Drummondville, August 3rd, '204.

KEEPING A PIANO IN TUNE.

Use All the Keys Every Time the Instrument is Played.

The trained musician has little trouble in keeping his piano in excellent tune. But the amateur pianist who just plays little scratches of this and that soon finds that some of the keys are in much better tune than others.

The fault is not always that of the piano tuner, nor is it always due to the fact that the piano has been exposed to dampness or left in a strong draft of air. Usually it is because the amateur player doesn't use every key when he plays. The musician who plays merely for his own benefit and who is far from being a skilled pianist discovers that he plays better in some one key, and consequently he selects all his music from that key. The true musician pays all keys and has no preference for any particular one.

The skilled musician runs his fingers lightly over the whole keyboard before starting any piece, thus bringing all the notes into action. But the clumsy amateur usually starts without the slightest pretense of a prelude or calling forth the different tones of the piano. No piano can be expected to keep long in perfect tune unless every key is used about as much as every other key. The well modulated instrument is the one whose notes all see equal amount of service.

The piano like the voice, must be evenly used to be perfect. Any one who talks in a high pitched voice and only calls forth the high tones of his throat cannot expect to talk in a low, well modulated voice when he never uses the low, soft strains. A cheap piano well taken care of will sound better if played by a musician who uses all the keys than a higher priced one which is only allowed to produce the tones of the single key which the amateur player can read best.

AN EXCELLENT MEDICINE FOR CHILDHOOD AILMENTS

Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent remedy for childhood ailments. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, banish colds and simple fevers and cure all minor ills of little ones. Concerning them, Mrs. H. N. Elsam, Owls Head, N. B., writes: "I always use Baby's Own Tablets for my little ones and find them an excellent medicine for childhood ailments." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A CURIOUS ANIMAL.

The Sea Cow Gave Rise to the Legend of the Sirens.

The dugong, or sea cow, is a peculiar animal. It resembles the familiar seal, but it has no hair on the body and is more nearly related to porpoises and whales.

This animal is found on the shores of the Indian Ocean, about fifteen degrees on each side of the equator, from East Africa to Australia, and also in the Red Sea. It is a marine animal which never ascends the rivers, its food consisting chiefly of seaweed and the algae found in the water. Years ago it was reported to have been found in large herds of several hundred individuals and to have been so fearless as to allow itself to be touched with the hand of man. In recent years, however, it is met with only in twos and threes, and has become very shy and wary. Its flesh has been regarded as a delicacy, and it is stated that the Malay kings claim as royal property all those taken within their domain.

Its habit of raising its round head out of the water, and its great affection for its young, which it carries under the fore fin, are thought to have given rise to the legend of the mermaid. In allusion to which the name sirenia was given by this order of mammals. It was recorded that it was with the skin of the dugong, or sea cow, that the Jews were directed to veil the tabernacle and not the "badger" skins as translated in the authorized version of the Bible.—New York Post.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

GOLDEN MOMENTS.

(Boston Transcript)

Caller—Have you a few moments to spare, sir?

Capitalist—Young man, my time is worth $100 an hour, but I'll give you 10 minutes.

Caller—Thanks, but if it's all the same to you, sir, I believe I'd rather take it in cash.

ISSUE NO. 23,

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—COMPETENT MAID-GE eral. Family of three. Go wages. State age and experience. A dress, P. O. Box 65, Hamilton, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK O British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Seamers, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario

WANTED—WEAVERS AND LEARNers—wages paid while learning; experienced weavers earn high wages. For full particulars, apply, The Slingsby Manufacturing Company, Limited, Brantford, Ontario.

WOOLLEN MILL HELP WANTED—experienced loom fixer on Crompton & Knowles Looms; also an experienced fuller. For full particulars, apply The Slingsby Manufacturing Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ontario.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time. Good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCAtion to train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

Saltness of the Sea.

The saltness of the waters of the ocean maintains a certain uniform figure simply because the inwash of things from the continents by way of the rivers is also fairly uniform. The saline matter entering the seas year by year remains about the same, and consequently the ocean waters vary but little in their saltness.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Carlyle and His Home.

When the great writer Carlyle was engaged to Miss Welsh the latter induced her mother to consent that Carlyle should live with both of them and share the advantage of an established house and income. But Carlyle answered Miss Welsh's proposal by saying that two households could not live as if they were one and that he would never have any right enjoyment of his wife's company till she was "all his own," adding that the moment he was master of a house the first use he would make of it would be to slam the door against nauseous intruders.

WANTED

Help for Woollen Mill—Carders, Weavers, Fullers and Napper Tenders. Good wages paid in all Departments, and steady work assured. We have several openings for inexperienced help, where energy and ability will bring promotion. Wages paid to apprentices while learning weaving. Special inducement to family workers. Write, stating full experience, if any, age, etc. to The Slingsby Mfg Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

WANTED
Platen and Cylinder
Press Feeders
Steady Work; Union Wages.
APPLY TIMES JOB DEPARTMENT
Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE
A HIGH BRED, SOUND B
HACKNEY

Well broken, thoroughly reliable, a lady can drive; also complete outfit, including phaeton and runabout. Apply,
J. M. EASTWOOD,
Times Office, Hamilton.

Mighty in Titles.

The ruler of Turkey in addition to the titles sultan and kha-khan (high prince and lord of lords), also claims sovereignty over most districts, towns, cities and states in the orient, specifying each by name and setting out in each of his various titles "All the forts, citadels, purlieus and neighborhood thereof" in regular legal form. His official designation ends, "Sovereign also of diverse nations, states, peoples and races on the face of the earth." All this is in addition to his high position as "head of the faithful" and "supreme lord of all the followers of the prophet," "direct and only lieutenant on earth of the Mohammed."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Solubility of Gold.

Gold is one of the groups of metals soluble only in that mixture of nitric and hydrochloric acids known as aqua regia. It has been found, however, that the presence of certain organic compounds renders gold soluble in hydrochloric acid. Thus a mixture of this acid and chloroform is found to be a solvent. Ethyl, or ordinary alcohol, methyl alcohol and amyl alcohol are among the other substances which give to hydrochloric acid the power of dissolving gold. The solution takes place slowly in the cold acid and more quickly on heating.

Better Muscle, Better Work—the power to do things comes from food that supplies the greatest amount of strength-giving nutriment with the least tax upon the digestive organs. Shredded Wheat Biscuit contains al the muscle-making material in the whole wheat grain—the most perfect food give to man—made digestible b steam-cooking, shreddin and baking. Contains more real nutriment than meat or eggs and costs much less. Being ready-cooked and ready-to-serve, it is the ideal Summer food. Delicious for breakfast, for luncheon or any meal with milk or cream, or with fresh fruits.

Made in Canada.

OLLY GROWS UP

(From the Saturday Journal.)

The difficulty is to describe Molly. ...e wore the simplest gowns, and ...ked simply charming in them. She ...d her hair anyhow, but that proved always the perfect way. Even when it broke into open mutiny against ribbons and hairpins and streamed down in glossy cataracts, it heaped loveliness upon the indifferent Molly. But when she swept it together and bunched it up anyhow again, Molly was prettier than ever.

Beauty in confusion has always been most admired, and Molly confused everybody—even herself.

As a child she roamed in and out of her father's studio when she pleased. Those days glowed with color, were bright with success. John Melvinstone's pictures were in great demand, and he was making a name throughout the world.

"Molly the Mascot," he called her, since success had come to him from the year of her birth. Her mother and sisters were always seeking her and finding her and losing her again. Molly the truant, made a playroom of her father's studio, and he neglected his work to romp with her to her heart's content.

Sometimes her mother opened the studio door and peeped in at them. She felt rather inclined to protest against Molly's intrusion when so many commissions were on hand, but somehow she never protested. The time was soon to come in which she looked back with tear-stained eyes to those play-days in the studio, and hugged Molly to her heart.

Even in those dark days Molly lit up the house with the wonder of childhood. And when it was uncovered by loving hands, her father's last canvas made the studio radiant. He had painted her, enthralled with new toys, sprawled on the studio floor, and it seemed as if his caress still lingered round her, as if the texture of the canvas glimmered with the joy he felt in her presence. Molly turned from the picture and ran sobbing to her father's chair. On the canvas he had written "Molly in Childhood," and under this title it was sold a year later, the dealers making such tempting offers that, out of consideration for her young family, the artist's widow could not refuse to sell it.

By the sale of this and other pictures they were well provided for, and Molly was brought up in very comfortable circumstances. She was the only one of the three girls who appeared to possess real artistic talent.

"But I shall never make a true artist," she plaintively declared. "There's something wanting in me, and I just can't see what it is. I'm still Molly in Childhood. I don't seem able to find myself. I have never grown up really. I love to be among pictures, ...ut I'm afraid of them all the same. ...here seems some impenetrable mystery haunting the rooms where great pictures are hung. I suppose all true artists see visions. But I don't. I'm ...ly a commonplace girl."

...s she grew up she seemed quite ...onscious of her great beauty, or ...rly careless regarding it. She long... to be an artist. She worked hard ... obtained the necessary mastery of ...nique, but there was still that elusive something which she sought after ... vain. Would it forever be unattainable to her?

"When I go into a great picture gal... I move about as if in a dream," ... explained. "The color and the ... amaze me. I feel as if it is hopeless to persist in painting, and ... I cannot give it up. As an artist ... am still a child; perhaps I shall ...er grow up. By the way, mother, ... you know that Molly in Childhood ... recently been purchased for an ...merican collector named Claxton. ... he paid £10000 for it? Fancy, £10,000! And they only gave you £1,500. I saw a newspaper paragraph about it. Of course, I'm thankful that father's picures are increasing in value every day. I wish I could only paint something myself—" She hesitated.

"That would sell dear?" her mother suggested.

Molly shook her head.

"No—that would live. I believe I could paint pictures that would sell easily."

She colored up.

"Oh, how dreadfully thoughtless I've been, mother. With a houseful of unmarried girls, money is very useful and necessary. I'll set out to make some at once. I'll paint some pictures to sell—pot-boilers they call them."

But Molly's pot-boilers were too delicious to sell. They depicted the world seen through the eyes of a child.

The first dealer she took them to blinked behind his glasses.

"I am sorry," he said, shaking his head. "They are far too good for what we require. Blake might have done them."

"But, surely, that is in their favor," Molly protested.

"I'm afraid not, miss. If I were an art critic I should advise you to persevere. As I'm merely a picture-dealer, I advise you to do something entirely different. Such as this—"

"But it's awfully crude, you know!" Molly could not resist the remark.

"I pay the artist between £20 and £30 a week for his crudities," the dealer answered.

There was nothing more to be said. Molly splashed paint on what she considered a wretched daub, let it dry, and was about to tie it up, when the feeling came upon her that her work was entirely unworthy of her. It would kill her ambition in time. She would never find herself artistically if she took to doing such wretched stuff.

"I'll not take it," Molly decided, and threw the offending canvas on the fire. She watched it flare up with the gleeful eyes of a child, and some gleam of the vision she sought after seemed to light her face from the reflecting flame.

Molly's sister, Vivian, was going away to South Africa to be married, and Molly's outlook on life broadened. Vivian fell in love and married! Vivian was consummately happy and yet she was leaving her mother, her sisters and the home of her childhood.

"I don't suppose I shall ever fall in love," Molly said, meditatively.

"Oh! but you will—you must!" Vivian answered, quickly.

Molly's childish eyes widened.

"Why must I?"

"Every woman does."

"But I seem doomed to be disappointed. I want to be an artist, and I can't somehow. As for falling in love, in my case, it is absurd."

Molly's laugh was checked by her sister's answer.

"To my knowledge half a dozen nice boys are infatuated with you, if you'd only give them a chance of speaking."

"So I am —with art."

"But you never encourage them. You go about in a preoccupied atmosphere of your own, which suggests that you are already in love."

"Molly, you'll never make any money out of painting." Her sister's arm caressed her. Forgive me speaking plainly, but you're no longer a child. You ought not to turn every man down who approaches you. You're a lovely girl, you are, indeed, and you don't seem to know it. You could marry almost anybody you chose."

"I marry!"

"Of course. A husband and a home should be every girl's ambition."

Molly passed a hand across her dizzy head.

"I suppose I've never grown up."

"That's exactly it. Give up your silly idea of painting for a living and become engaged. Don't be so dreadfully impracticable. You'll never make money by art, and even if you could, your charms will fade and think how lonely your life must be when anything happens to mother."

A cry of despair broke from Molly's lips.

"Don't—please!—don't!"

"Oh! but you ought to see things sensibly. Mother would wish you to. When I'm gone, do think over what I've said, there's a dear."

Molly groped her way to the next room, and throwing her arms around her mother's neck, clung to her passionately.

After her sister's departure for South Africa she determined to make what talent she possessed pay for her further education in art. She showed some of her work to a magazine editor. He gave her a children's story to illustrate and she embellished it with the dreams of a child. The result was acceptance, and an immediate cheque. Molly was immensely encouraged, and he sent her other stories with the demand for more dream pictures. Very soon she had made £20 out of her sketches, with a good prospect of regular work.

"Now, I shall put in all my spare time studying the great masters, until I really find myself, and the vision comes," she told her mother in triumph.

Josiah Claxton, the American purchaser of Molly in Childhood, introduced his son to the picture by the extensive flourish of a strong cigar.

"That's my last deal in canvas before we do Europe, Stafford," he drawled. "What do you think of it?"

"It gets right there," Stafford Claxton admitted. "I'd like to meet Molly since she's grown up. If she's kept the promise she gave the artist, Molly's some girl, now, sure."

"How old would she be?" the millionaire mused.

"I'll figure that out," the young man said. "The picture was painted fifteen years ago. Makes her twenty or thereabouts, Miss Molly's grown into a woman."

"Well, anyhow, her childhood's there for all time. She'll never grow out of it while paint and canvas last. You'd better begin to pack for Europe, Stafford, I've booked by the Mauretania. We'll be in London this day week."

The vision came to Stafford Claxton first. A dream of loveliness in an overall copying Mrs. Siddons at the National gallery. It was students' day, of course—at one time or another every art student in London must have copied Sir Joshua Reynold's great portrait of Mrs. Siddons and, Molly was merely having her turn.

"That's one of the loveliest faces in Europe," Josiah Claxton drawled, pointing at the incomparable Mrs. Siddons.

"I'm with you there," his son said, glancing at the incomparable Miss Molly. At this moment Molly looked up. He was watching her with unconcealed admiration. She colored furiously, and went on with her work.

"As I can't buy the original, I'd like to have a good copy of this portrait," the millionaire continued.

"Perhaps the young lady who is copying it now would sell," Stafford suggested, unblushingly. "I guess her copy's miles ahead of the original."

As he expected, his father butted in with a bid for Molly's unfinished copy.

"I am not copying this picture for sale," Molly said, indignantly. "I believe you Americans think you can buy the earth. Oh, no, I am not offended. But it should scarcely have been necessary for me to explain that I am copying the portrait as an art student—trying to arrive at some idea of Sir Joshua's method."

The younger man fixed his grey business eyes upon her.

"Do you really believe that he had a method? I should say it was rather a scheme. The successful man seldom fails. What we understand of art is often beyond the artist's comprehension."

She stared at him bewildered. Molly's perplexity made her look perfectly adorable.

"I don't quite understand you," she said slowly.

He saw his advantage and followed it up.

"No, you don't exactly get me. But do you imagine this painting in any way resembles, Mrs. Siddons, the actress?"

"Of course, it's her portrait," Molly gasped.

"It's Sir Joshua's idea of her portrait, I allow. But it does not follow that it bears any resemblance to Mrs. Siddons. Reynolds was far too great an artist for that."

Molly was more perplexed than ever, them up.

He was talking nonsense but he was in deadly earnest about it.

"Why should Reynolds or any other artist paint a portrait that bears not the slightest resemblance to the original?" she asked.

"That's the question," Stafford admitted. But he was not going to be cornered. "It brings us over to the futurists," he added.

"Then you are a futurist!" she answered, rather coldly.

He glanced into her eyes with what might have been either enthusiasm or admiration. "Yes, I am a futurist," he declared, with finality and conviction in his voice.

As they turned away, Josiah Claxton drawled:

"You had me guessing, sonny. I didn't know you held such advanced views on art. Go ahead. I've got a guide book."

Stafford left his father in the next room and hurried down the Strand to the office of the American private detective.

"Been robbed?" that gentleman inquired, crisply.

"Not much."

"Some of your luggage at the hotel missing?"

"No, it's a case of lost identity. There's a girl with mahogany hair copying a painting at the National gallery. I want to know who she is. Just come along, right now, and I'll point her out to you."

"There's the girl and there's the picture," Stafford said, as they entered. Molly and Mrs. Siddons.

The detective came back to him after an interval.

"Her name is Molly Melvinstone," he informed the young man. "Her father was John Melvinstone, the celebrated artist, who painted By Shadows Sweetest and a score of other fine pictures."

Stafford Claxton thanked the detective and crushed a £10 note into his handshake.

"The artist's daughter," he muttered. "Then this must be Molly grown up. I wanted badly to meet her, and I've got my wish.

Somehow, Molly wondered if he would return next students' day. He did.

"So Mrs. Siddons still engages your attention?" he said, calmly.

"Yes, and your opinions are the same, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes; I'm still a futurist."

Now canvases were being fixed up. Afraid of being crowded out, he decide to hustle his lovemaking.

"Do you know I came to London to find you?" he whispered.

"To find me?"

She stood with uplifted brush, wondering if he had gone mad.

He nodded gravely.

"Yes, I knew you as a child."

"Oh, that's impossible."

"Nothing is impossible to an American, Molly."

He had spoken the name ever so softly.

"Molly!"

"You see, I know you quite well. Don't attempt to freeze me, Miss Melvinstone. I'm unfreezable. I've got the hardest business face in Wall Street. I came to London to find you, and I've found you. A few months ago my father bought your father's picture Molly in Childhood. Well, I fell in love with Molly as a child, and now I've found her grown up. I'm so much more in love with her that life means nothing at all without her. I know I haven't been properly introduced, except by Mrs. Siddons who's looking on as if she approved; but here's my card, and if you find I'm a white man through and through, will you—will you marry me, Molly?"

"I cannot answer you now. I am going home," was all that Molly said.

The great pictures around her were lighted up by a wonderful new radiance. What could it mean? Molly felt as if she were awakening from a dream. Was she on the threshold of the dawn? Had the vision come to her at last?

For the next three days in her father's old studio, she painted longingly, almost feverishly. Her canvas portrayed a woman awakening—"as blossom from the bough into the sun."

It was Molly Grown Up!

On the third day her mother found her in tears at the foot of the easel.

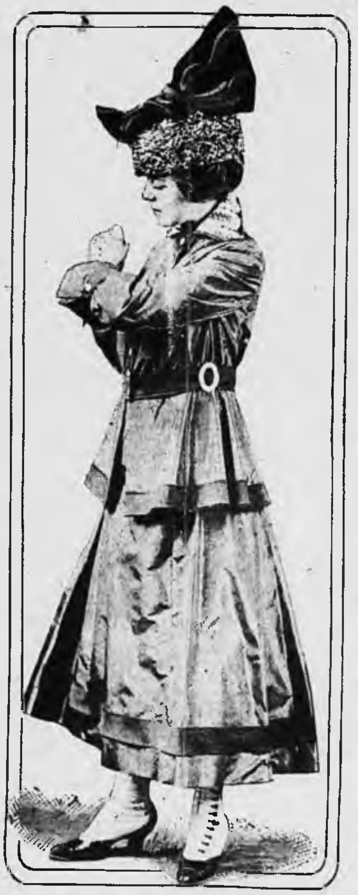
"What is it, dear?" she asked, gently.

"I have grown up, mother," Molly replied, and drew aside the curtains of the canvas she had painted.

Mrs. Melvinstone started back, as if dazzled, then, with a cry of joy, caught her daughter in her arms.

"At last you have found yourself, Molly!"

"No, I have lost myself," Molly answered in a whisper. "But, mother, I have found love!"



Smart Silk Suit

Navy blue taffeta with bands of navy blue serge. Never before have these two materials been confined to such advantage as in this season's costumes. The skirt flares decidedly. The navy serge belt is fastened with a pearl button.

"THE MAID O' DUNDEE"

"So that's the lass you're a lovin', Stephen? No denial, lad, when the blood in your cheek's giving you away!" Old Archer McLauren's quizzical gray eyes twinkled, resting on the dark face of the big young fellow beside him.

Stephen Lowry was taking his leave after a Sunday afternoon's visit at his old bachelor friend's stately home.

An automobile, with an elderly lady and a middle-aged man in the back seat and driven by a remarkably pretty brunette girl, passed. The girl bowed with swift and smiling friendliness and, as she turned the corner, looked back and waved her hand.

"Loving that fine, young thing ought to put heart in a young fellow," Archer went on, "and yet, for a month past, I've noted there's something wrong with your spirits. What is it, Stephen? She's promised to marry you, hasn't she?"

Stephen's face lost its color. "I haven't asked her to marry me, sir. I haven't the right. I—I'd be a nervy sort to offer the slim proceeds from a public repair shop and garage, would I not?"

McLauren looked at him keenly. "I suppose, then, a young man who takes his little capital when he comes west and invests it and pertinaciously sticks to his business until in three years it's on a firm footing—a fine, fit, clean and good-looking specimen of young manhood—counts for nothing, does he, in the inventory of what he has to offer a woman. You're not going, Stephen, yet. I want to talk to you."

But Stephen, with a murmured excuse for haste, was gone. McLauren went indoors, his face clouded, and bade Cleophas, his black servitor, light a fire in the fireplace. "Foolish boy," he repeated to himself at intervals. "He must not be allowed to make the mistake I did. He must not."

Both Stephen and Nathalie were leaders in the choir and in the Young People's Endeavor Society in the unpretentious church attended by the family of Abner Kirk, a wealthy merchant of the city. But for months now Lowry had been bringing himself to a resolution to change his attendance to another church. Seeing her bright face Sunday after Sunday, though it was his own pleasure, was a pleasure so full of pain that he found it almost unbearable.

"If it weren't for that money," he said to himself savagely as he let himself into his rooms, "I'd have the right to tell her I love her! I believe I could make her love me. She—she —" A kind of stubborn gallantry would not permit him to say that he believed she loved him already. "But I've got a little decent pride left," he concluded, his teeth set firmly.

The next Sunday afternoon, his heart heavy, he went to his old friend's home.

"Still brooding, lad," McLauren said to him. "I don't like it. Ah, Stephen, Stephen, I don't want your life to be like mine!"

"Why, you've everything to be wished for, sir!" Stephen exclaimed.

"Yes, and loneliness along with it that drives me nearly mad at times. Nobody of my house to care a hang whether I live or die! When I was your age, Stephen, I loved a girl as sweet and pretty as that one you are breaking your heart over. And she'd have married me, too, if I'd asked her. But her father was rich and I had nothing. He would have opposed the marriage. So in my stubborn pride I would not ask her. When the pain of seeing her became too much for me I came away.

"The evening before I left the town I went to her father's house—ostensibly to return some books. I couldn't resist the temptation to rest my hungry eyes on her one last time.

"She could sing like a linnet. I asked her to sing for me. She selected the Scotch ballad, 'Bonny, Sweet Bessie.' You know how the lines run, Stephen—

"'The lass had lands,
But the laddie had nane,
And yet to her it was all the same.'

"Beneath the words of the song I could hear her voice pleading, 'Archer, Archer, tell me you love me—tell me you love me before I go!'

"But I didn't speak, and I never saw her again. I love her yet, Stephen. Sometimes I fancy I see her sitting there at the table, maybe gray and old, like myself, but still cheery and smiling. Sometimes I wake myself in the night calling 'Katy, Katy!' And it's been forty years—forty years or more!"

After a moment's silence Stephen looked at his watch. "I'm afraid I'll have to go, sir. I promised I'd meet the rest of the Endeavorers on Mount Joy street at 2.30 to go out to the home. We are to sing for the old folks there at 3 o'clock."

"It's near 3 now, I'll take you over to the home in my car," suggested McLauren.

"Nathalie's our Scotch singer," suggested her cousin. Worth Shaw, and Nathalie sat down and softly touched the keys.

Then a little old lady, about 65, with brown eyes as bright as a bird's, her tiny figure oddly alert in an old time black silk gown came up behind the girl and joined in the lines in a thin, sweet old voice.

When the last words of the song died away the listeners were amazed to see Archer McLauren leap to his feet, his arms outstretched. "Katy! Katy Denham!" he cried.

The little old singer looked up at him one long moment, her eyes dilating, her breath coming fast.

"Archer! Archer!" she cried. "Oh, Archer, I never thought of you being old like me!"

He took her trembling hands. "How came you here, Katy?"

"I have been poor a long time," she answered. Father lost everything after you went away, and I—I did what I could until this last year—I got kind of weak and tired of struggling. They took me here. It's a good place to live, Archer!"

McLauren forgot the wondering faces around him. "Get your bonnet, Katy," he cried, "and come with me. I've got a home I want you to see!"

That evening there was a simple wedding service at the First Church in Buren street. In the vestibule of the church, where the young people watched the elated old bridegroom conducting his lady to their car, garlanded with roses and hung with white ribbons, Stephen Lowry came up to Nathalie Kirk.

"May I go home with you?" he asked humbly.

A little later she led him into a luxuriously furnished parlor, but the luxury that spoke of money did not trouble him. When she came into the room again, after removing her hat and gloves, a ... wave of happiness swept over ... so long he had resisted her little womanly efforts to make him see that she could care, but now his eyes were saying 1,000 tender things. "Did you ever see any people as happy as those two dear old things?" she breathed breathlessly in an effort to appear at ease.

But Lowry did not seem to hear. He came forward to meet her. "McLauren says," he said abruptly, his breath coming quick, "when a man loves it is due the woman that he tell her, even though he realizes he is beyond the pale. And so I've come to tell you, Nathalie, that I love you. I loved you when I first saw you and shall love you all the rest of my life. I'm goodby and forgive me, dear."

Nathalie looked over his outstretched hand. "Why do you call yourself 'beyond the pale'?"

"The lass she has lands, but the lad he has none!" he quoted.

Nathalie came forward and put her arms about his neck. "Oh, Stevie," she whispered, blushing at her temerity, "to her it is all the same!"

GETTING THE GREATEST PROFIT FROM THE HOG

Common Mistakes to be Avoided at Weaning—The Importance of Green Feed in Ration—Relative Value of Pasture and Soilage.

While almost any man can make substantial profits in feeding hogs at present prices, an intelligent consideration of cost and management will tend to greatly increase them. Every stage in the hog's development should be carefully studied, the object being to get maximum results at minimum cost.

Great care is particularly necessary at weaning time to get the pigs safely over this crisis of their lives and well started without any serious set-back. Very often the profits are sacrificed from a batch of pigs because of lack of skill at this time. A stunted animal of any kind is always unprofitable, and this is doubly true of a pig. The feeding period in his life is too short to recover the loss due to a setback at weaning.

A common error which must be avoided is that of feeding a strong grain ration to compensate for the loss of the mother's milk. If properly managed the pigs will be eating so freely at the trough as nearly to wean themselves. About the only change to be made in the ration is to give them a sufficient quantity of skim milk and it is better to do this before the removal of the sow, as the loss of the dam's milk, small though it may have become in quantity, is change enough at one time. A good many farmers make a small trough in the pen, protected from the mother, in which the young pigs are fed. If this is done there should be no set-back at all when the pigs are weaned.

Thrifty Hogs but Unfinished, weighing from 125 to 150 Pounds. They have the Frame and need only a Strong Fattening Ration.

BUILD FRAME, NOT FAT.

The very young pigs require a ration that is easily digested and that is rich in protein, that is to say in flesh and blood forming material. The mistake must not be made, however, of over feeding. Before the removal of the sow just as much feed should be given as she and the litter will clean up at each feeding; when the sow is taken away the pigs should receive just what they will eat with relish. If food lies in the trough the weanlings, missing their dam, are tempted to overtax their digestive system and the portion remaining in the trough is apt to ferment and become foul. In either case digestive troubles will inevitably follow and these, if not fatal to the pig, are disastrous to the owner's chance of profit. The ideal method of feeding woul be to feed at regular intervals as much as the pigs will clean up in a few minutes after feeding. While it is not often possible to make our practice conform fully to this ideal, it should be kept in mind that the nearer we can approach to it the greater will be our success.

A mixture of middlings and chopped oats has given very good results. This is rich in ash and protein for nourishment of the growing bone and muscles, enabling the pig to build a strong frame rather than to lay on fat. It is also palatable and easily digested. Skim milk should always be provided where possible. If it can't be secured, some product such as tankage, which can be obtained from the large packing houses in Toronto, should be given in the proportion of one part of tankage to eight or nine parts of meal. For pigs under twelve weeks, the oat chop should be passed over a coarse screen to remove the hulls. The very best results will be obtained if a quantity of bran is added, equal to that of the oat hulls removed. The bran is more palatable and more easily digested than the oat hulls and it lightens up the ration, preventing the meal from lying in too close and solid a mass in the stomach.

GRAIN FEED HALF THE RATION

As the pig grows older, roots, rape, clover or some other kind of green food, either in the form of pasture or soilage crop should be gradually introduced, until they constitute about half of the ration by the time the pig is three months old. In whatever form the green food is given it has been proven that it enables gains to be made much more cheaply. In Ontario the practice has been to pasture the hogs. Owing to present labor conditions this practice will no doubt be rather extensively followed this year. Experiments conducted at the Ontario Agricultural College have proven, however, that much cheaper gains can be made when the green crop is fed as soilage, cut and fed in the pen. In every case the hogs should have access to earth, where they may take plenty of exercise. This will bring them through in a vigorous and very healthy condition and there will be no trouble with paralysis or with pigs going "off their feed."

In the experiments with soilage aforementioned, it was found that when green food was fed in the pen it only took 395 pounds of meal to produce 100 pounds of gain, whereas when hogs were turned on pasture it took 523 pounds. The meal ration in each case consisted of two pounds of ground barley to one part middlings, by weight. The inside pigs were fed all the green food they could eat, receiving lares until August 6th, and rape after that date. The outside hogs were pastured on these same crops. After the hogs were killed it was found that there was no difference in the quality of bacon produced.

Summing up the results of this experiment, Prof. G. E. Day who conducted it, writes as follows: "First, in this experiment feeding hogs on pasture proved a very expensive method, whereas feeding in pens with same kinds of food gave reasonable economical gains. Second, the outside hogs ate more meal and made slower gains than those fed inside. Third, all the hogs produced bacon of satisfactory firmness. This confirms the result of a previous experiment with rape and goes to show that a reasonable supply of green food with a liberal meal ration produces a good quality of bacon. Fourth, succulent food tends to keep animals thrifty whether it be green food or roots, and thriftiness is conducive to firmness in the bacon produced. Fifth, the inside hogs consumed on an average nearly four pounds of green food each per day, together with 4 1-2 pounds of meal. Sixth, as this proportion of green food to meal is practically the same as the proportion of roots to meal which we used with good results, it seems safe to assume that the use of equal weights of succulent food and meal tends to produce bacon of form and quality. Seventh, the time required to attend to the outside hogs was just about half of that required for those inside. Eighth, it must not be forgotten that the pigs fed in the pens had the run of a small paddock in which they took exercise at will and had unrestricted access to the clay. Where these conditions do not exist as good results, of course, cannot be secured. It must also be remembered that although greater gains may be obtained from a given amount of food consumed there is a considerable item for labor to be included in the cost of pork produced in this way. Whether or not it will pay to pasture hogs in summer or to cut green forage and haul it to them in the pens will depend largely on the facility one has at his disposal, especially in the matter of labor."

FINISH HOG AT 200 POUNDS.

As the Professor has stated, the methods followed by Canadian farmers will depend upon local conditions, but at any rate, every man who seeks to make money in feeding hogs should supply green food. It has been well established that hogs can't be fed to the best advantage on a complete grain diet, especially during the growing period. The result of heavy feeding is to check the growth and to cause the pig to lay on flesh and become too thick and fat before the desired weight has been attained. The better practice is to maintain the pig on a cheap, bulky, easily digested ration, rich in bone and muscle-forming elements, until he reaches a weight of from 130 to 160 pounds. Then the hog should be finished on a stronger ration such as barley or corn and shorts until he is in prime condition, but not too fat, and weighs from 180 to 220 pounds.

Of forage crops, perhaps rape is the most valuable for pasturing. It grows rapidly and may be sown at successive intervals so as to furnish a continuous supply from the first of June until the frost comes. It furnishes a large area and although hogs do not like it at first, they soon acquire the taste and eat it freely. For hogs, rape should be sown somewhat thickly in rows from 24 inches to 28 inches apart. Three pounds of seed per acre will give a very good stand if it is of good quality. If the rape is allowed to grow too thickly, it becomes coarse in texture and the pigs will not eat it so readily.

Alfalfa is another very valuable crop for hogs, but of course it can't be pastured. The animals are very fond of it and will make very satisfactory gains if it is fed with care. It should be given to them before it blossoms and before it becomes too woody. After that time it is less valuable and less digestible.

Ideal Hogs for Bacon Trade, weighing from 180 to 200 pounds. They had Exercise and Muscle-building Feed to Induce Rapid Growth.

Common red clover is excellent for both pasturage and soilage, while peas, vetches and almost any succulent forage crop can be used to advantage.—From the Canadian Countryman.

Silk Culture in Italy.

About 500 A. D. Persian monks first brought silkworm eggs concealed in the head of a hollow staff to Constantinople. Thence silk culture spread into Greece. A little later conquest carried it to Sicily. From there to Italy it was but a step. Soil, climate, people suited it. The industry took root, grew, throve and continues to this day.

The thrifty peasant manages to get silk and oil and wine from the same small holding. First he plants his mulberry trees, sixteen feet each way. Next he prunes the heads into a hollow cup and trains his vines all over them, and finally around the edge he sets a shelter of olive trees. So all seasons bring him labor and the reward of it.—London Standard.

Nell—A girl should always allow her parents to pick out a husband for her. Belle—The very idea! Why should she? Nell—Oh, then she can always blame it on them.

Suffered Awfully

FROM

BILIOUS HEADACHES.

When the liver becomes sluggish and inactive the bowels become constipated, the tongue becomes coated, the stomach foul and bilious headaches are the upshot.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the foul-coated tongue, do away with the stomach gases and banish the disagreeable bilious headaches.

Mrs. J. C. Kidd, Sperling, B.C., writes: "I have used Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for bilious headaches. I suffered awfully until I started to take them. They were the only thing that ever did me any good. I never have any bilious headache any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

Toronto—In nearly all branches the movement from warehouses has been large, in most cases ahead of last year. Boot and shoe firms are an example, the volume sold for immediate needs being well in excess of a year ago. The drygoods trade is only restricted by lack of certain staple lines much in demand just now, cottons and woollens being mentioned as well as linens. Some prominent grocery firms state that the business done is away ahead of last year. Back of prosperous conditions in the cities and towns of Ontario is a farming community making money at a rate unknown before in the history of farming.

Montreal—Manufacturers are most of them working to capacity still. The warmer weather has given an impetus to wholesale and retail trade, especially in summer lines. Seasonable hardware of every description is moving actively now. Drygoods firms have been doing a normal trade. The port is busy, with freight bottoms at a premium.

Winnipeg—Business proceeds on a satisfactory basis. Orders for drygoods are large, but the old complaint of slow deliveries to wholesalers is heard. Shoe firms are doing well and the grocery trade is satisfactory, the volume of staples moving being ahead of last year, according to leading houses. The movement of shelf goods from hardware houses has improved, although sales of building materials have not expanded much lately.

Calgary—Country demand has kept up, and the movement of general merchandise from warehouses has remained steady. Other cities of the prairie west have the same to report.

Vancouver—There is little new in trade. The movement of goods from wholesale and retail houses is fair.

Hamilton—General business continues active. Industrial activity is reflected in the extensions made at a number of plants, and the fact that new metal manufacturers are locating here. Wholesale and retail trade continues satisfactory.

London—Fundamental conditions in Western Ontario are steadily improving. The farming community is prospering as never before, and this has been reflected in the large movement of commodities to the country trade, especially drygoods, groceries, farm implements and hardware of various kinds.

Quebec—Little change is noticeable over that of the preceding week. In wholesale circles activity prevails, especially in building trades, the latter are well employed. Shoe manufacturers are busy. At country points conditions are favorable. In the city trade is fairly active. Collections as a rule are fair.

When the future commercial and financial prosperity of Canada is in question, one has but to look to agriculture to be reassured. The farmer is receiving exceptional prices for almost every product. He has made large profit out of grain, dairy produce and live stock, especially the latter. Hogs have been selling at unprecedented prices for many weeks and week by week cattle have been climbing to new high record prices.

Light and the Blind.

Light has use, even if men cannot or will not see it. Baring-Gould tells of an institution for the blind that was built in England without windows. "Why," argued the committee, "should we provide windows for those that cannot see out of them!" So scientific ventilation and heating were provided, but the walls were left unpierced by any pane of glass.

But soon the poor inmates grew pale, and a great languor fell upon them. They were restless and dissatisfied. They fell sick, and one or two died. Then it was that the committee decided to open windows in the walls. In came the healing light, and the human plants responded to it at once in revived spirits, ruddy cheeks and restored health. Light is good, the light of the world is good even for those who shut their eyes.—Christian Herald.

Hope should be the physician when calamity is the disease.

His Face Was Covered With Pimples.

Pimples are not a serious trouble, but they are very unsightly.

Pimples are caused wholly by bad blood, and to get rid of them it is necessary to purify the blood of all its impurities.

Burdock Blood Bitters has made many remarkable cures; the pimples have all disappeared, and a bright, clean, complexion left behind.

Mr. Lennox D. Cooke, Indian Path, N.S., writes: "I am writing you a few lines to tell you what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. Last winter my face was covered with pimples. I tried different kinds of medicine, and all seemed to fail. I was one day to a friend's house, and there they advised me to use B.B.B., so I purchased two bottles, and before I had them taken I found I was getting better. I got two more, and when they were finished I was completely cured. I find it is a great blood purifier, and I recommend it to all."

Burdock Blood Bitters has been on the market for the past forty years, and is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Another Shipment of Dainty Wash Fabrics

Pretty floral patterns, particularly attractive lines in Marquisettes, Rice Cloths, Suisenes and Pongees at **35c to $1.00 per yard.**

With summer weather must come Summer Underwear and we have been fortunate in getting very attractive lines both in appearance, quality and price at **10c, 12½c, 20c, 25c to $1.50 each.**

Values in Silk Hosiery Hard to Duplicate

A Silk Stocking, once a luxury, now a necessity to a well-dressed woman, is the silk hose that fits smartly above the summer shoe. There is a big demand for these and we have a big stock and excellent values. Prices **35c, 50c, 65c, 75c, $1.00 to $1.75.**

STEPHAN BROS.

Shopping Satisfaction

I Like to Look Around Before I Buy

OF COURSE YOU DO

You are more than welcome in this store. You know we have the newest and best things, and we display them as attractively as possible, so as to help you decide just what you want.

We want you to be satisfied with your purchases and with our service. We are sure you will be if you give us a trial.

If you are satisfied you will call again:

We want you to call again.

Did you get your Summer Issue of;

The Butterick Fashion Quarterly?

Price 25c. With any 10 or 15c pattern FREE at pattern counter. The DELINEATOR for a full year, regular price $1.50 at half price 75c.

J. H. APPEL —PHONE 53—

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF PINEAPPLES FOR THIS WEEK AT C. PATRICK'S

NOTE THESE REMARKABLF BARGAINS THIS WEEK

Ladies' Hose

Ladies' Cotton Hose, Queen Quality, special sale price, per pair 19c

Ladies' Raincoats

Special Bargains in Ladies' Raincoats, regular $7.50, sale price $5.95

WASH GOODS

Clearance Sale of Wash Goods, regular to 25c, sale price, per yard 15c

MEN'S HATS

A big new range of Men's and Boys Straw Sailor Hats, regular to $2.50, clearing sale price, each at 79c

Parasols and Umbrellas

A new stock of Ladies' Parasols and Umbrellas just in at from .... 60c to $4.00

Ladies' VESTS

A big stock of Ladies' Vests, regular 15c, special 2 for 25c

Ladies' Long Silk Gloves, regular $1.25, special 98c pair.

PURE FOOD GROCERY

Now is your time and this is the place to buy your Groceries.
We guarantee both prices and quality.
Corn and Peas, special 2 for 25c — Corn Flakes, special 3 for 25c
Try our Teas and Coffees—Ludella and Salada in black, green and mixed.
New Raisins, Currants, Prunes, Peaches and Figs just in at low prices and good quality. We pay highest prices for Farm Produce.
Orders Delivered Promptly.

High Price Breaker **I. WEBEF**

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

HANOVER

The Hanover Portland Cement Co. have purchased the water power of William Knechtel & Son, Grist Millers.

Mr. H. H. Miller, in his most able manner, addressed the members of the Epworth League on Tuesday evening on the subject: "How Canada is Governed."

Their Golden Wedding—50 years of married life—was celebrated by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gateman of Hanover on May 24th. The children were all at home and they gave their parents a number of handsome presents. Mr. and Mrs. Gateman are both enjoying good health, being 73 and 68 years of age respectively.

With the reorganization of the training system now in effect in Military District No. 2, now under contemplation, it is said that one of the results of the changes will be the practical elimination of Niagara as a military camp. While it has not been definitely stated, it is said that one of the battalions to go to the new Camp Borden, at Angus, will be the 147th.

The flower beds of St. Mathew's Lutheran Church property, the Town Hall square and elsewhere have been wantonly damaged by some careless or mischievous people, presumably children.

There was some excitement among residents of the west end of the town the other night about 9:30 o'clock when it was rumored about that a "hold-up" had taken place at the railway bridge. Constable Beamish was got on the telephone, but the affair "blew up" when it was discovered that the bold highwayman had nothing more dangerous than a black pipe for a revolver and that in fact nothing in the nature of a "hold-up" was purposed.

Sneak thieves entered the store of E. H. Lorenz one night recently. Entrance was effected by lifting the grate in the sidewalk and smashing in the cellar window. Fortunately all entrances to the main floor were under lock and key and the thieves' ramifications were confined to the cellar. The marauders were evidently after cash for nothing else was missed from the premises.

Teeswater is having a typhoid epidemic. A dozen cases are reported already. The cause of the outbreak has not yet been discovered.

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gruppe from Formosa were visitors at Mr. John Stradders on Monday.

Miss Bessie Burrell and Messrs Christopher and John and Mr. Baird from Markdale called on Mr. Alex Rae and other friends here over the holiday.

The "March Past" on Friday and Monday was much enjoyed by the people of this vicinity.

The marriage took place near Chesley on Wednesday 31st, of Mr. Will Atton to Miss Mina Jackson. They will reside near Chesley.

Mr Kober and sister from Desmerton spent a few days at Mr. John Stembro.

Miss Emily Moncton who has been residing with Mrs. M. McIntyre has returned to Peterboro.

Wedding bells are ringing.

FORMOSA

FORMOSA SCHOOL REPORT

IV FORM

Magnus Fedy, Louise Oberle, Stanislaus Beuman, Christian Schnurr, Hildegard Kuntz, Hedwig Beninger, Rosalie Weiler, Irene Hehn, Gertrude Bildstein, Elnora Waechter, Leander Dentinger, Alphonse Tiede, Clarence Schefter, Wilford Rich, Clayton Hundt, Cyril Beingessner, Joseph Weiler, Wilfrid Noll.

III FORM

Marie Schnurr, Johanna Fedy, Clarence Hauck, Robert Weishar, Richard Kuntz, Clarence Weiss, Wm. Waechter, Joseph Waechter, Edgar Lehman, Nicholas Weiler, Nettie Beninger, Marie Dentinger, Leander Duerrer, Anthony Brick, Joseph Altmann, Frank Schnurr, Arthur Noll, Clara Oberle, Andrew Kuntz.

II FORM

Wm. Massel, Clarence Beninger, Mildred Bildstein, Gertrude Zimmer, Matrona Brick, Christian Rich, Otto Ditner, Julitta Weiler, Vera Noll, Cornelius Meyer, Daniel Weiss, Leonard Oberle, Edwina Weiss, John Hoeffele, Loretta Duerrer, Patrick Altman.

I FORM

Elmer Schefter, Arthur Hihn, Benedict Kocher, Gerald Weishar, Benno Dentinger, Joseph Hoffele, Malinda Schnurr, Emelia Beninger, Irene Vogt, Olara Hehn, Mary Fischer, Martha Tiede.

CARRICK

Report of S. S. No. 6, Carick.
(For month of May)

Subjects—Arithmetic, geography, literature and reading.

Sr. IV—Martha Bickel 65, Alfred Hammer 62½, Lovina Russwurn 53.

Sr. III—Wesley Hill 56, Henry Russel 54, Sarah Bickel 53, Henry Hammer 31½.

Sr. II—Eugene Russel 57, Luella Russel 56, Emerson Losch 49½.

Jr. II—Samuel Hannaberg 46.

Sr. Primer, promoted to Jr. I class—Wilfred Kaufman, Arthur Juergens.

Sr. Primer—Arthur Losch, Reuben Russel.

Jr. Primer—Adeline Kreuger, Eldon Kreuger.

Wm. F. Wendt, teacher.

GREENOCK

Miss Mary Pickerton of Toronto is spending a couple of weeks at her home here.

Mr. Ed., Miss Rachael and Bella Steffler of Ambleside spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jake Kraemer.

Mr. Raymond and Misses Milly and May Schurter of Mildmay visited at Mr. John Schurter's on Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Lawrence returned last Friday to her home near Clifford after spending a couple of week with her parents here.

WESTFORD

Mr. and Mrs. P. Maloney and little daughter Ellen of Mildmay spent Sunday at Linehan's.

Mrs. Peter Murray visited friends in Walkerton on Thursday last.

Mr. A. E. Haldenby and family visited friends in Glamis on Sunday.

Mr. Jas. Murray of Walkerton and Frank of Chepstowe called on friends here last week.

Born—On June 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs C. Hetherington, a son.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. George Smith of Ayton was visiting at Mr. John Smith's on Sunday last.

Mrs. Philip Russworm of Carlsbrue were visiting at Mr. Wm. Polfuss's on Sunday.

Mr. Wesley and Clara Stemler were visitors on the fourteenth on Sunday.

Mr. Harry Brunt spent Sunday in Hanover.

Mrs. Ernest Smith is very seriously ill at Mr. Wm. Perchbacher's.

Mr. John Fenner is at present putting up a stave silo.

BRUCE'S FAREWELL TO 160th.

Chesley, June 3rd, 1916.

Lieut.-Col. A. Weir, Officers, Non-commissioned Officers and Men of the 160th Overseas Battalion.

Dear Soldiers:—

As this may be the last public appearance of the Battalion in the County of Bruce, I feel that we cannot let this occasion pass without expressing in some slight degree our appreciation of the splendid sacrifices you have all made in voluntarily enlisting in this Battalion and bringing yourselves to an efficient state of training in so short a time.

The people of Bruce are proud of the record that has so far been made by your Battalion, a record second to none in the Dominion of Canada. From the time recruiting commenced in the various centres in the County, we have followed the course of the Battalion with pride, which has kept steadily growing until now we see you form a perfect Battalion.

Your conduct during the time you have been with us has been exemplary, and while we are loathe to part with you we feel that duty calls you from us and we soon part. As the familiar saying goes, we are "Happy to meet, Sorry to part, Happy to meet again." You can rest assured that the citizens of Bruce will follow your subsequent career with longing eyes and you are sure of a right royal welcome back when God in His goodness sees fit to allow you to return.

Men of Bruce, you are engaged in a fight for righteousness and liberty and what more appropriate watchword could you adopt than the immortal lines of Burns:

> Scots wha hae wi Wallace bled
> Scots wham Bruce has aften led
> Welcome to your gory bed
> Or to victory.
> Lay the proud usurpers low
> Tyrants fall in every foe
> Liberty's in every blow
> Let us do or die.

We feel that in entrusting the honor of the County of Bruce to your hands in the day of battle, we are placing it in safe hands.

We wish to assure you that you will ever be uppermost in our minds during your absence and wish to extend to you the sentiments expressed in the following lines:

> Blessed be the tie that binds
> Our hearts in Christian love,
> The fellowship of kindred minds
> Is like to that above.
> We share our mutual woes
> Our mutual burdens bear,
> And often for each other flows
> The sympathising tear.
> When we asunder part
> It gives us inward pain,
> But we shall still be joined in heart
> And hope to meet again.

The County Council which has always taken a keen interest in your welfare, also desires to take advantage of this opportunity to present to you the attached cheque for five-hundred dollars to be expended by your Commanding Officer in purchasing conveniences for the men.

Signed on behalf of the Citizens of Bruce,

A. E. McNAB, Warden

Dr. Zinn, who enlisted as lieutenant in the 160th Battalion, is having some difficulty in obtaining his commission. He enlisted to serve in his professional capacity, and it appears those oportunities are made through the Militia Department, instead of the local officers.—Mildmay Gazette.

AUCTION SALE

An Auction Sale of office and household furniture will be held at the office of the late J. S. Reed, on Saturday, June 10th, 1916 at 10 a.m. Terms cash. E. Briggs, Auctioneer.

Notice

IN THE MATTER of the estate of MALCOLM McLEOD, deceased Intestate, who died at Kamloops, British Columbia, on or about the 7th day of August, A.D. 1911.

IF THE LAWFUL HEIRS of the above-named deceased will correspond with the undersigned they will hear something to their advantage.

DATED at Kamloops, B. C. May 27th, 1916.

F. TEMPLE CORNWALL,
Official Administrator,
P. O. Box 370,
Kamloops, B C.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

PINEAPPLES

Just at the best time of the season.

PRICE AND QUALITY are just right so buy now.

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

The Crest of the 160th Overseas Battalion

The "Bruce Battalion" Canadian Expeditionary Forces

Stirred by the love of liberty and honor—called by the Empire's need—undaunted by the hardships and carnage at the Front—keen to be in at the finish—Canada's finest manhood is getting into khaki!

Men who thus give up income and home comforts, and risk life itself, certainly should not have to sacrifice such civilized habits as a clean, smooth shave whenever they want it. Experience has shown that the only way to be sure of this at the front is to have a Gillette Safety Razor.

Wherever there is soap and water, and five minutes to spare, the Gillette will give a real velvet shave. Take one to the Front yourself if you can—if you cannot go, see that your enlisted friend has a

Gillette Safety Razor

Commanding Officer
Lieut.-Col. Adam Weir

Senior Major
Major A. McLean Moffat

Junior Major
Major A. W. McNally

"A" Company

"B" Company
Captain H. Denard

"C" Company
Captain E. Ross Clark

"D" Company
Major A. McLean Chadwick

Recruiting in Bruce County.

Summer Supplies

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

June is here with the balmy breezes. You will need all kinds of Outing Garments.

Outing Hats for Ladies, Misses and Kiddies Straws and Outing Canvas Hats 25c to $2 each.

Middies, Outing Skirts, Waists and Blouses. Look them over while we have your size.

Ladies' Summer Underwear, Corsets, Corset Covers, Princess Slips, Gowns and Underskirts, all early arrivals and better prices than later on.

We have a splendid assortment of black Parasols to choose from and we expect the fancy ones this week. There are some swell novelty styles among them.

Another big lot of ladies fancy collars and ties.

Japanese Matting Rugs for summer furnishings at $2, 2.25, 2.50 and $3.00.

Reversible Ingrain Union Rugs $5.00, 6.00, 7.00 and $10.00.

Now is the time to get Men's Summer Straw Hats and Panamas. We have your size at almost any price. Come in and see.

McBURNEY & CO.

Spring Requirements

There is nothing like a fresh coat of Paint to brighten up the home.

We can supply you with the very best goods for interior or outside work and at moderate prices.

TO BUILDERS!

Having purchased before the advance in prices a large stock of Builders' Hardware, such as Nails, Glass, Locks, Hinges, &c. Also Plumbing Fixtures such as Baths, Basins, Sinks, &c. We are in a position to quote you very interesting prices.

TRY US!

We also carry a full line of Garden Tools, in fact Tools of all kinds. Give us a Call.

W. J. HERMESTON
PHONE 27

THE POPULAR
WAR MEMENTO GIFT
Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited
C. A. FOX
JEWELER – AND – OPTICIAN

NOTICE

"I, Peter Arkell, hereby state that my flock of sheep is not of the original flock established by the late Peter Arkell as alleged by some of the advertisements published by me over the name of Peter Arkell & Co.

Peter Arkell
Teeswater, Ont."

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, June, 7)

Hay	per ton	$15.00 to	$15.00
Oats	" per bsh.	40	45
Wheat	" "	1.00 to	1.00
Barley		50 to	53
Buckwheat		00 to	00
Potatoes, bag		1.75 "	1.75
Hogs	" cwt.	10.00 to	10.00
Butter	" lb.	24 "	24
Eggs	" doz.	19 "	20

CENTRAL GROCE

PINE-APPLES
BANANAS
ORANGES

PRESERVING NEEDS

Buy Sugar now and save the advance.

Fruit Jars, all sizes.

Jar Rings.

Farm Produce Wanted

W. G. Searle
Phone 161

WALKERTON'S
Leading Garage and Repair Shop

All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.

Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spar Plugs, &c.

Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate.

Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.

WM. WHITE, Proprietor

The Home Washer

The easiest running of all washers is on exhibition at our store. Call and see it. speed balance wheel and steel ball-bearings make it so easy to run that any child can operate it.

Patterson Bros.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 22 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JUNE 15th, 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

Penslar Regulax

A gentle laxative lozenge — eaten like candy — composed of a new compound and other valuable correctives. Does not sicken, gripe or disturb the stomach.

FOR ADULTS OR CHILDREN
10 and 25 cents per package.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

NEILSON'S CHOCOLATES

10c. to $1.50 a box.

A.P. SIEVERIGHT
DRUGS and KODAKS

MAPLEWARE
Lunch Sets, 35c

CONTAINS—

6 dinner plates
2 large vegetable dishes
2 large meat platters
6 handy side dishes
6 salt and pepper dishes
12 sanitary maple spoons
6 wood fibre napkins
1 wood fibre table cover

—AT—

McCrum & Co.

Oxfords and Pumps

You can see Style sticking right out of our Oxfords and Pumps.

Ramsey
The Shoeman

The Newest SUMMER STYLES

With Soft Rolled Fronts, natural shoulders and all its distinctive touches of cut, fit and finish that characterize

CLOTHING OF OUR TAILORING

Come and decide now and leave your order with us for a new suit.

Men's Furnishings

In quality and appearance. The biggest and best stock in Men's Straw and Panama Hats. Senate Sailors, in the newest shapes, $1.00 to $2.50.

Panamas—In the latest Telescope and and Fancy shapes $2.00 to $7.00.

A complete line of Fine Shirts, Underwear, Sox, Neckwear, Collars, etc., for summer wear.

Ladies' Suits and Coats tailored to special order. Come in and we will please you.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Phone 186
Walkerton : Ontario

Will Keep Position Open.

A meeting of the Public Library Board was held on Monday night to organize the work during the absence of the Secretary and Librarian, Mr. W. B. Thompson, who has enlisted. The Board rightly took the stand that the position should be kept open for him, and appointed Mrs. Thompson, who is familiar with the work to carry it on as ass't librarian. Mr. H. G. Hunter, a member of the Board, will act as Secretary.

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Michlhausen-Glauser

Miss Undrella Glauser, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Glauser of Elmwood, and Mr. Frank Michlhausen, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Meilhausen, were quietly married at the Evangelical parsonage on Wednesday morning by Rev. J. H. Grenzenbach. Mr. and Mrs. Meihlhausen left on the early morning train on a wedding trip to Niagara Falls and other points. On their return they will reside on the farm which Mr. Michlhausen acquired recently in Greenock.

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Will Purchase Mess Tents.

The 160th Batt. will go into camp next week in London with the most complete outfit of any of the Battalions training there, and all furnished by the contributions of the people of this County. The Walkerton Twenty Fourth of May Committee put on the finishing touches when it met on Tuesday night and decided to purchase five messing tents, each 30 x 50 feet, also a large tent for recreation, reading and writing, possibly 60x80 feet. All this comes out of the net proceeds the big day here, which have netted $1400 after paying a ll expenses.

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Died in Flanders

Thomas Feirne, a young Englishman, who was employed by farmers near Walkerton for several years, was among those who made the supreme sacrifice in the heavy fighting in Flanders last week, his name appearing in Thursday's list of the dead. Feirne, who was unmarried, and in his thirties, was a South African veteran. He was employed for three years with Mr. John Richardson and had been working about a year with Mr Julius Holm when he enlisted. He was a quiet industrious fellow, well spoken of by his employers. He went to England with the 34th. His mother and relatives live in England.

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Art Taggart Missing.

Mr. David Taggart received word yesterday afternoon by wire from Ottawa that since the big battle in which the Canadians engaged on June 3rd, his son Arthur has been missing, which means that he either fell in the battle or was taken prisoner. Arthur was a fine young fellow, born and raised in Walkerton and it is sincerely hoped that he may yet turn up alive. He was a member of the Bank of Commerce staff here, and later went to Edmonton, where he enlisted with the 49th. In England he was transferred to the 10th, of which Batt. he was a member at the time of the big battle."

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Bernard Robinson Wounded

Lieut. Bernard H. Robinson, a former Walkerton boy, who has been serving at the front with an English regiment, has been wounded, according to information which has come to relatives. Lieut. Robinson is a son of Rev. S. F. Robinson, of Strathroy, at one time rector of St. Thomas Church, Walkerton. He is a Master of arts McGill of University, and was taking a course of study at Oxford when war was declared. He returned to Canada and joined the first Canadian contingent and went with it to England. While there, however, he transferred to the British army and was appointed to a machine Gun corps. He was 27 years of age. A year ago his brother Capt. F. W. Robinson, of the First Canadian Battalion, lost his life at the Battle of Givenchy.

71ST BATT. BROKEN UP

Walkerton Boys Write Home That They Have Been Transferred To Other Battalions

The 71st Battalion is to be broken up and the men distributed to reinforce different units of the Fourth Canadian Division. The announcement which is referred to in letters received from the boys in England this week, was a great disappointment to the men but they realize that they enlisted not to uphold the honor of Western Ontario, only, they are ready to serve cheerfully wherever they may be of most service to the Empire. Pte. Ed. Eidt states in an interesting letter to a member of the family, part of which is reproduced on page 4, that all the boys of the 71st are to be in the same Division, some in the 73rd, 51st, 53rd 46th, 47th and several other Battalions. Pte. Eidt says that forty of "C" Co., including most of the Walkerton boys, have been picked out to train as trench mortar section. Trench mortars are guns used for throwing bombs and are right in the first line trenches.

ORGANIZE RECRUITING

Col. Shannon Wants Geo. D. McKay To Take Charge For All Western Ontario

Col. Shannon, the officer commanding Military District No. 1, has paid a striking tribute to the Bruce County Recruiting Organization by calling upon the man behind the gun, Mr. Geo. D. McKay of Walkerton to take full charge of an immense recruiting organization to cover his entire military district which includes the counties of Western Ontario all the way from Tobermory to Windsor. The invitation came to Mr. McKay from Col. Shannon by phone on Tuesday night, but the proposition is such a big one, as only a man who has been at the work can realize, that Mr. McKay will be unable to give a definite answer before looking into the matter thoroughly. To run the fine tooth comb through all Western Ontario as it has been done in Bruce would require a very complete organization and a very large expenditure of money. In Bruce the sinews of organization have been provided by the county. Whether the Militia Department would back a scheme for all Western Ontario on the same basis is a point which remains to be seen. Since the 160th Batt. broke all records in recruiting, all eyes have been on Bruce and its recruiting system. That Col. Shannon has shown keen judgement in selecting Mr. McKay for the big job ahead of him, all those who are familiar with the situation, thoroughly agree.

DEATH OF MRS. EIDT

Had Been in Poor Health Upwards of Three Years

In the death of Mrs. Nicholas Eidt which occurred on Friday morning, a life which counted for much in the home and family was removed to another sphere. While her heart interest centred in the family of boys which grew up around her, the strength and beauty of her character shed its influence upon many outside the immediate circle of the home. "A fine woman" was the tribute heard on many lips the past week. Mrs. Eidt had been poorly for over three years with nerve trouble, but the immediate cause of her demise was heart trouble. Her maiden name was Annie Victoria Ross, her parents being Andrew and Mary Ross. She was born in Nassagaway, Halton County, and came to Walkerton when in her nineteenth year. About two years later she was married and she had been a resident of the town ever since. Six children survive, one daughter, Mrs. J. S. Wahlquist of Freehold, N. J., who arrived home a few days previous to her mother's death; and five sons:— Fred A., of Elmsford, N. Y.; Charles R., of New York City; Edward, of the 71st Battalion in England; Frank, of the Telescope; Sergeant Walter H., of the 160th; and Victor at home. Private funeral was held on Sunday afternoon at two o'clock, which was conducted by Rev. G. C. Roth. Among those from out of town who attended were: Mr. Wallace Johnston, Miss Ada Ross, and Mrs. Colvin of Teeswater; Miss Ella Simpson of Allenford; Mr. and Mrs. A. Ross of Listowel; Mr. and Mrs. C. Eidt, Mrs. H. Bottnager, Miss L. Gross and Mr. Henry Gross of Hanover and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Eidt of Ayton.

BORN

McNAUGHTON—In Brant, on Monday, June 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert McNaughton, a daughter (still-born.)

DIED

EIDT—In Walkerton, on Friday, June 9th, Annie Victoria Eidt, beloved wife of Nicholas Eidt, aged 56 years 8 months and 17 days.

HIMMELSPACH—At Carlsruhe, on Saturday June 10th, Mich. Himmelspach, aged 24 years.

"Gabe" in France

Mr. Alex. Haas had a letter from his son, Gabe, yesterday stating that he and all the Walkerton boys who were with him in the 34th have landed in France and expected to be on the firing line in about two weeks from time of writing (May 28th.)

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Constable Dismissed.

County Constable Joe Armstrong of Black Horse was dismissed from his position at the Court of General Sessions here on Tuesday. The action of the court was foreshadowed by a motion passed at the County Council in January, releasing him. Armstrong is now a Sergeant of the frontier guard at Niagara.

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Vic Bell Wounded

The name of Signaller Victor Bell appeared in Monday's casualty list. He was wounded in the arm. Victor is well-known in Walkerton having lived here for some time with his relative, Mr. Henry Williams and Telescope readers have enjoyed his letters from time to time. His father Mr. David Bell of Goderich, and three brothers are also in khaki with the Huron County Battalion.

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Lieut. Young in France

Lieut. Leslie Young of the 71st cabled his mother, Mrs. Young of Cargill on Saturday that he was off for France. This means that he has gone to take the officer's training course which all the Canadian officers must pass before being given commands at the Front. In a letter to Mrs. E. J. Skelton, Lieut. Young states that on the breaking up of the 71st Batt. he was transfered to the 46th Batt.

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The Printer's Troubles.

Says the Teeswater News:—This week we regret a day's delay in issuing the News. As usual, there is a loan at the bottom of it. James Gale played possum. With High School exams on for the only boy left of our three, two serving with the Bruce Battalion, a wedding in the family of another member of the staff, and the manager dead beat with an ulcerating tooth, we know our subscribers will excuse the delay.

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Killed in Action

A wire from Ottawa yesterday informed Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McGarrity of Brant that their son, Pte. Dan McGarrity, had been kill in the big battle on June 3rd. Dan, was a fine strapping fellow, about 22 years of age and the pride of the family. He enlisted at Calgary last year in the 12th Mounted Rifles. His brother Jack is at the Front also, having arrived in France from Bermuda a couple of weeks ago.

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More Casualties.

The casualty lists are being closely watched here every day, as in all Western Ontario towns, and every day brings more news of heroic young fellows who are making the supreme sacrifice for their country. The latest casualty lists have the names of three more boys from this neighborhood: Louis Ruostadtler, of Walkerton, wounded; Donald McDermid of Glamis, wounded; Art. Taggart of Walkerton, missing.

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A Regrettable Mistake

Mr. K. N. Taylor, manager of the Merchants Bank, received a wire on Sunday stating that his only brother had been killed in action. On Monday morning he was greatly relieved to learn that the first message had been sent by a most regrettable error and that his brother is still safe and sound in Flanders. Lieut. Taylor, who is personally known to many Walkertonians, having visited his brother here, was Western manager of The London Guarantee and Accident Co. at Regina, and enlisted shortly after the war broke out. For some time he has been divisional instructor and supervisor in grenade throwing at Bramshott Camp and it was only a couple of weeks ago that he was sent to the battle line in Flanders. His wife is at present in England and his sister, whose husband is at the Front as a Medical Officer in the A. M. C. is also in England. Mr. Taylor is still anxious regarding his brother as the second wire came from his sister in England may not not have been based on latest information.

EXTRACTS FROM THE LISTENING POST

Who is the Corporal in the 7th Batt. who signs himself: Yours, with Ypres of love, Bill?

Overheard in French Shop

Learned Tommy:—Avez you writing papier, Mad-moselle, s'il vous plaise?

Learned French Belle:—We sure have, kid. How much do you want?

Ever hear this one before? The Germans are getting in wrong with the Board of Health because they have not yet cleaned up the Allies. (alleys).

Young Hopeful—"Daddy! What did you do in the big war?

Daddy—(Absent mindedly) "28 days.'

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Huether are in Toronto.

Mrs. J. H. Appel is visiting in Toronto this week.

The danger of a drought has again been postponed.

Mr. John Ryan has bought Mrs Baulk's house on Yonge St.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wesley and babe spent the week end at the latter's old home at Hervie.

Mrs. Herbert Schlegel and two children of Berlin have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Sean.

Mrs. Leslie, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. J. Sean returned home to Guelph on Friday.

Mrs. Herbert McNaughton, Brant, who was very low for several days this week, is reported to be doing very very nicely.

Pte Charlie Lundy, who is with B. Co., 4th Pioneers Batt. at St. Andrews, N. B. writes home that he is well and doing fine.

Mrs. Courtney and daughter, Beatrice, of Tottenham, have been spending a week with Mrs. Courtney's aunt, Miss Janet Johnston.

A new rural mail route starts today to be known as R. R. No. 1 Cargill, John Beckbeger is the carrier. Forty-one farmers will be served by the new route.

Two former Walkertonians, Mrs. Michael Delaney, of Detroit, and her son-in-law, Simon D. Knox of Jackson, Mich. are visiting old friends in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hoffman Riversdale, announce the marriage of their daughter Mae, to Mr. F. Clarence Ostrode of the Cleveland Railway Co. Cleveland Ohio.

Mrs. John Maloof and daughter Yvone and Mrs. F. Clarence Ostrode, Cleveland Ohio are on an extended visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Hoffman, Riversdale.

A movement is on among the Walkerton merchants to start a general parcel delivery system for the town. The scheme has worked out splendidly in a number of other towns.

A Tara boy, Norman Monkman was reported killed in action this week. He was a son of Thos. Monkman, a well-known resident. Pte. Albert Monkman of the 160 Batt. is a cousin.

The regular meeting of Walkerton Chapter, I. O. D. E. will be held on Saturday afternoon at 3.30 at the Town Hall. Nomination by ballot for the office of regent will be held and all members are asked to be present

An electrical storm, accompanied by rain, passed over a strip of country about two and a half mile wide in North Brant on Saturday night. During the storm Wes. Abell of Dunkeld had a cow killed by lightning and another one injured.

A Walkerton boy, writing home, states that on the passes which are now being issued to soldiers at the Front, they are ordered to report for duty at Headquarters in England in case hostilities have ceased before the expiry of their leave.

Pte. Bert Bell, who was ill with pneumonia at the County Hospital for several weeks has been recuperating at his home at Pine River and arrived here last week to spend a few days with relatives around Walkerton before reporting for duty.

On Wednesday evening last the friends and neighbors met at the home of Mr. Robert Pinkney to present Pte. James Scott and Pte. Stuart Pinkney of the 160th Bruce Battalion with wrist watches prior to their leaving for London. A very enjoyable evening was spent by all.

Naturalization papers were granted at General Sessions this week to Jacob Huber, Anne Huerman and Eleanor Strunk of Formosa. A number of applications from persons born in Germany were laid over for another year, as citizenship papers cannot be granted to such persons during the war according to the latest ruling of the courts.

Dr. Malcolm A. McKechnie, who was here recently visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. McKechnie before taking up military duties, received the appointment last week of Medical Officer for the 179th Cameron Highlanders, with the rank of Captain. Capt. McKechnie is with his battalion at Camp Hughes, Manitoba, where at least thirty thousand soldiers are in training.

Mr. and Mrs. Thick, who are now living in London, Eng. write to friends here that they recently had a visit from Pte. Chas. K. Sutton of the 7th Infantry Brigade and were joined on Sunday by Mr. Francis and family, making quite a Walkerton party. Mr. and Mrs. Thick are living at 32 Larkhall Lane, Clapham, London S. W. Eng. and state that they will be pleased to see any of the Walkerton boys.

Mrs. Lay is visiting in Toronto this week.

Miss Ella Beattie was in Toronto Monday.

Mrs. (Judge) Klein was in Toronto this week.

Mr. David Noble has bought a new Dodge Bros. car.

Mr. Armstrong of Hanover was a visitor in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. McKay motored to Guelph on Saturday.

Miss Jean Everett returned from Stratford Normal on Monday.

Mr. Wm. Zing of Hanover visited old friends in town on Sunday.

Mrs. Coombe, of Kincardine, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. James Warren.

Mr. Hank Irwin has purchased a new six cylinder Studebaker runabout.

Mr. D. S. Campbell of Hepworth was a visitor at Mr. Wm. Pryne's on Sunday.

R. E. Truax M. P. and L. C. Benton took a fishing trip to Hepworth on Saturday.

McIntyre Bros. of Brant had a big bee yesterday, hauling lumber for their new barn.

The latest recruit to sign up with the 160th Batt. is Gordon L. Pinkerton of Pinkerton.

Mr. John Whitehead attended the Convention of the Christian Church at Erin last week.

Mr. James T. Clancy, the genial G. T. R. agent at Cargill, was a Sunday visitor in town.

Mr. McDonald of Chesley has taken a position as plumber and tinsmith with Patterson Bros.

The newest in hats, Senate Straws and Panamas, 50c to $7.00—G. T. Rourke Men's Store.

Miss Marion Huegham, trained nurse, of Stratford, visited her father and brother over Sunday.

Mr. C. W. Cryderman, Inland Revenue Collector, is at Owen Sound this week, relieving the Collector there.

Mr. Wm. VanHorne will represent Bruce Lodge, No 66, O. O. F. at High Court meeting at London next week.

Lieut. Danard of Owen Sound who was killed in action last week, was a nephew of Capt. Danard of the 160th Batt.

Messrs Ed. Wettlaufer of Berlin and Nelson Wettlaufer of Lindsay visited their old home here the past week.

Rev. D. A. Walker B. A. is at Port Elgin today, taking part in the ceremony of dedicating the new Masonic Hall.

Mrs. D. Sheehan and daughter Dorothy of Niagara Falls, N. Y., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Ernest.

Mr. Fred Eidt of Elmsford, N. Y. was home attending the funeral of his mother, Mrs. Nicholas Eidt on Sunday.

Mr. E. Glave removed yesterday in Mrs. MacLean's house on Victoria St. the house formerly occupied by Mr. W. M. Shaw.

Mr. Thomas Cunningham was seized with a bad spell of sickness on Tuesday morning but is making a good recovery.

Miss Marjorie O'Connor of Toronto, accompanied by her little niece, Constance O'Connor Gordon, are guests at Mr. M. Goe's's.

The engagement of Miss Elizabeth Heldmiller to Mr. Jacob Schurter has been announced, the wedding to take place on June 21st.

Mr. Charles Stephan, who has been under the weather for several months, has gone off for a holiday, on his doctor's advice, in Algonquin Park.

A merchant suggested to the Telescope to-day that the business people close up a couple of hours Saturday afternoon during the Military Sports.

Open air service for the 160th Batt. will be held on the Armoury Lawn next Sunday morning at 9.30 o'clock. It will be short service and it is expected that all the ministers of the Town will take part.

Misses Hazel Ritchie, Mabel Ackert, and Messrs. Alex. Bain and Wilford Johnston of Paisley, Mr. and Mrs. W. Ritchie and Bobby Taylor of Walkerton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Ritchie at Greenock.

Jupiter Pluvius did his very worst to ruin the June fete given by the Hospital Aid on Friday, but on this occasion the old fellow was no match for the plucky Entertainment Committee, who went right ahead with their arrangements in spite of everything and what is more made a success financially of their venture. The net proceeds of the affair amounted to $135.00 Had the lawn not been water soaked, and the clouds spilling rain intermittently, it is safe to say that these figures would have been easily doubled.

"Rexall Orderlies are the most pleasant and sure remedy for constipation." Sold only at Rexall Drug Store, 15c and 25c. A. P. Seiveright.

George Kilmer, an old Walkerton boy, and son-in-law of Mr. N. Crawford, has been appointed Corporation Counsel of Toronto at a salary of $7,100.

Arthur Cryderman, teller, of the Bank of Commerce, Niagara Falls is spending his holidays with his parents, Mrs. and Mrs. C. W. Cryderman.

Rev. F. H. Russell, who is returning to India after a year's furlough, along with Mrs. Russell, will preach at Knox Church next Sunday, at both services.

Elliott Dixon writes to his father, Crown Attorney Dixon that on the breaking up of the 71st Batt. he was transferred to the Machine Gun Section of the Grenadiers of Montreal.

The young people of the Evangelical Y. P. A. held an enjoyable social evening on the parsonage lawn on Tuesday evening, games were enjoyed followed by a contest, and a tasty lunch.

Mr. William George had a largely signed petition of citizens ready for presentation at the council meeting on Monday night but was detained at Hanover and did not get the petition in. It urged the council to action regarding the station to station permanent roadway. "Billy" said he had no difficulty in getting signers. In fact he had no refusals, everybody being a unit in boosting for a good roadway.

Large crowds attended the open air services which were held at the Bell Telephone Corner on Sunday and Tuesday evenings by Ensign Martin of the Salvation Army. The Ensign was here in connection with the Social and Prison work during the past week. He was assisted by a number of Salvationists belonging to the 160th Batt. and on Tuesday night by Lieut. Rowland of Listowel. A total of $77 was collected for the work.

The rediculous story that the socks knitted by the ladies do not get to the soldiers at the Front finds no champion in Mrs. Joseph Quinlan of Chepstowe, who was pleased to receive the other day a warm acknowledgment from a Canadian soldier at the Front, who received a pair of woolen socks knitted by her hands. By an odd coincident the recipient of the socks, Pte. M. J. Quinlan, bears the same good old Irish name as the donor. "Many, many, thanks", he writes, "It is indeed a great credit to the kind ladies of Canada who have done so much for the comfort of the boys out here."

✦ ✦ ✦

Housekeeper Wanted

For farm home; family of three; no children. Apply at Goode & McKay's

✦ ✦ ✦

Killed Near Hanover

A young farmer named Himmelspach, living between Carlsruhe and Hanover, was killed on Saturday by a load of stone falling upon him. He was in his 24th year.

✦ ✦ ✦

Kraemer—Casganette

The marriage of Miss Olive Casganette to Mr. Peter Kraemer was quietly solemnized at the R. C. church, Riversdale, on Wednesday of this week, Rev. Father Capp, officiating.

✦ ✦ ✦

In French Hospital.

Word was received at Hanover on Saturday that Lieut. Harold C. Young, who was reported in the casualty list last week as missing has turned up wounded and is in a hospital in France.

✦ ✦ ✦

Leave Next Wednesday

Lt.-Col. Weir informs the Telescope that the 160th Battalion will entrain for London next Wednesday morning at 9.30 o'clock. Two special trains, both double headers, will convey the battalion to camp at London.

✦ ✦ ✦

Military Sports

A big program of military sports is being put on by the boys of the 160th Batt. at the Exhibition Grounds on Saturday afternoon. As this will be the last chance to see the boys before they leave for London, a big crowd is expected.

✦ ✦ ✦

Children's Shelter

A Children's Shelter which has been a very great need of the County Children's Aid Society is to materialize at last. The County Council agreed at the June meeting last week to provide $1,000 for the purpose of obtaining and furnishing a suitable building, and a grant of $300 per year towards maintenance.

✦ ✦ ✦

Saved From Waters Grave

By the good work of scores of soldiers and civilians, Alvin Gillnitz to-day is lucky to be alive. While driving up Campbell Street about 9.30 last night in Mr. Albert Bell's car, he in some way lost control and the car plunged over the little bridge into the creek turned turtle and Alvin underneath, when luckily some soldiers happen to be near and ran to the rescue and managed to lift the car enough to let Alvin out, who for all he went through was none the worse but for a good soaking. The car was badly damaged.

TOWN COUNCIL MEETING

Will Pass By-Law Regarding Sanitary Matters — No Word Yet From Hydro Electric Commission

The Town Council held its regular monthly meeting on Monday night, Mayor Lippert in the chair and all the members present.

Mr. James Warren, C.E. wrote to the Council suggesting that the town sewers would be the better for a thorough flushing out. This suggestion will be acted upon by the Streets Committee.

Sec. F. S. Spence of the Ontario Municipal Association invited the Council to join the Association and send a delegate to the Annual Convention at Toronto on August 30-31. No action was taken, Coun. Russell being the only councillor to speak up for sending a delegate.

A letter was read from Mr. Henry Williams stating that he had found he had been paying $1.50 per year for water service for a horse the past six years, and as he had never kept a horse during all that period, he asked that the amount be credited on his account. Mr. Williams' complaint will be investigated by the Waterworks Committee.

A Sanitary By-law

A letter was read from Mr. A. Collins, Secretary of the Board of Health, suggesting that the Council pass a bylaw dealing with the regulation of water closets, similar to the bylaw in use in the town of Clinton. There all closets have to be disinfected by the owners, and properly looked after, and a suitable person is engaged to remove the contents of all closets once a month between May 1st and Nov. 1st, and at least twice during the balance of the year. The Streets Committee thought well of the suggestion and recommended that a bylaw be drafted along those lines.

Civic Holiday for Walkerton was fixed for Monday, August 7th.

Mr. Wm. Hutchison called the Council's attention to the fact that sidewalk on Queen St. had been left uncompleted since 1913. The Council decided to hold a special meeting in two weeks' time to deal with the question of what sidewalks are to be laid this year, and to pass sanitary by-law.

John A. Robertson, Secretary of the Fire Underwriters' Association wrote calling attention to the complaint regarding the condition of hydrants in their inspector's report.

On the recommendation of the Fire and Water Committee, Secretary Freiburger of the Fire Brigade was given a salary of $3 a year and the Steward of the Brigade $3 a year, a report to be sent in to the Council at least once a year.

What About Hydro?

Chairman Russell of the Streets Committee reported progress on the scheme to build a station to station permanent roadway. He had written to the Highways Branch of the Provincial Government for certain information and expected to have an engineer on the job before long.

Councillor Douglas asked if any information had been received from the Hydro Electric Commission.

Town Clerk Collins stated that only the one letter, which he had showed the Mayor, had been received. It simply acknowledge the receipt of the Town Council's request to send an engineer to Walkerton, and stated that the letter had been handed over to the Commission.

Councillor Douglas thought the Commission ought to be made to understand that the Council was getting anxious about the matter.

Mr. Collins said he would write again the following day, calling the Commission's attention to the matter.

Coun. Russel asked the Council's permission to get some gravel for patching the road between the two stations.

Coun. Arscott asked why not get the old crusher out and grind up some of the stone pile for that purpose.

Tax Collector N. Crawford reported that he had handed in his tax roll. The total amount collected was $27,000 with about $1000 unpaid, including arrears.

The report of the Underwriters' Secretary was received, recommending an electric gong for the fire hall.

New Mathematics Master

The High School Board has engaged Mr. John T. Knowles B. A. as Mathematical Master to succeed Mr. R. A. Ferguson B. A. who goes to Georgetown. Mr. Knowles is an honor graduate of Queen's University in Mathematics and Physics and has had four year's teaching experience. His salary will be $1100.

✦ ✦ ✦

Capt. Reid Not Wounded

Mr. Adam Reid of Pinkerton received a reassuring cablegram from his son, Capt. John A. Reid C. A. M. C. whose name appeared among the wounded in last Thursday's casualty list. The cable read:—

"Casualty list mistaken. Not wounded at all."

Capt. Reid has no doubt been in the thick of the recent fighting and it is a source of great comfort to his people to know that thus far he has come through unscathed.

CURRENT COMMENT

Sir Douglas Haig may be just waiting for the word from Joffre.

Right and justice have triumphed over prejudice, and Mr. Brandeis, the Jew, will be elevated to the U. S. Supreme Court.

Now that Rome has adopted the daylight saving movement, let us do as the Romans do.

Ontario has borrowed $1,000,000 at 5 per cent. in New York. What with borrowing and automobile reciprocity, we are being slowly merged into our neighbors.

If Germany could dictate terms she would not bother about peace conferences.

The Belgian refugees living in Britain cost her $5,000,000 a month. Truly the old country is financing her allies.

The Buffalo News declares that Britain "stands to-day as the hope of the Allies for their ultimate success." Correct.

Five hundred bartenders are out of work in Manitoba. The recruiting officer should get busy.

The Winnipeg Board of Trade is trying to educate the public into the use of coppers as a medium of barter. It used to be nothing else than a nickel in Winnipeg.

One hundred and sixteen men of the National Guard of Texas refused to turn out to protect the State from invasion by the Mexicans, when called upon by the authorities. Some slackers there.

"If the wives of soldiers are [illegible] better now than before the war, as they should be," said Sir John Willison. We agree. They should not [illegible] for because their husbands are at the front.

A Montreal man got $1,050 damages for the injury of his daughter, who was hurt by a street car, part coming from the city and part from the street railway company. Both were to blame.

The refusal by Germany, says the Buffalo Express, to accept Great Britain's conditions for sending food into Poland because Great Britain stipulated for the simultaneous feeding of Serbia, Montenegro and the portions of Poland occupied by Austria appears both petty and cruel.

The Financial Post of Canada favors the exhibition at the Toronto Exhibition of those articles which Germany supplied to Canada in so large numbers before the war, with a view to have all such manufactured here. It would like to see the exhibit shown in Hamilton also. The idea is not a bad one.

Col. T. L. Cantley, of the Nova Scotia Steel & Coal Company, which is building a 2,000 ton collier for the coasting trade, says, "This initial venture may lead to far-reaching results in the development of a naval and commercial steel shipbuilding industry." The colonel evidently believes that Canada could build a navy.

The crime for which Waite, the New York poisoner, was sentenced was committed on March 12th. The murderer was indicted on March 31, arraigned May 10, put on trial May 22, and declared guilty on May 26. He was sentenced on June 1 to die in the week beginning July 10. No needless delay here. But he will not die in the week specified. His appeal for a new trial will keep him alive for some months at least.

Count Reventlow writes: "We regard it as one of the most important economic questions of the future, a question that is most intimately connected with Germany's ability to compete in the world's market, that Belgium should cease to be an economic barrier between the Germans and the industrial districts and the ocean. If that be the German view, the war will go on until the view changes.

But the contention of the Canadians that citizens of the United States have no exclusive rights in the name "American" is worthless. Ong Habinen, at the time of the Revolution, used the name "American" to distinguish the residents of the Thirteen Colonies from the residents of Canada, and Canadian writers have used the word "Americans" in contrast with "Canadians."—Philadelphia Record.

Then Frenchmen have no claim to be called Europeans. A man who is born on the American continent has a perfect right to be called an American.

Now we are beginning to understand why Grand Duke Nicholas was drawn out of the Carpathians and back into Russia. It was treachery in high places at home. Soukhomlinoff, the War Minister, is in jail charged with high treason. The failure of munitions was traced to Soukhomlinoff. He was responsible for thousands of lives lost, for thousands of wounds and mutilations suffered by the rank and file of the brave Russian army. He lasted until March, 1916, when he was deposed from the Council of the Empire by the Czar, and could wear his crosses, stars, medals and regalia no longer. Now he has been degraded.

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

He was in a delightful mood this morning, as he held his head high to catch the fresh, invigorating January breeze, walking quickly onward the while. Did not each step bring him nearer to her who was his chief thought, nearer to the time when he should see her, hear her voice, touch her hand again? The world seemed to him a beautiful place just then, free from stain of care or sorrow, the leafless trees even, as they sighed in the wind and rattled their naked arms together, possessing a charm unknown to him before.

He had built his castle, and was living in it blissfully, unthinking of the morrow. Alas, that so soon that castle's foundations must be proved but air!

And he passed the ivy-covered church that every Sunday was thronged with the church-going folk of Clifton, he perceived the side door open, and, pausing, partly from vague curiosity, partly from an indistinct longing to see again the pew where he had seen her sit, he turned aside, and, entering, advanced two steps within the portal.

But no further did he go, for even as he stopped his eyes fell upon the sole occupant of the building—upon Mildred—as with clasped hands and bended head she knelt before the altar rails.

She might have been almost carved in stone, so motionless she knelt, nothing betraying the life within her; while from the stained glass above a stream of crimson, gold and blue, born of the wintry sun, fell down upon her, illuminating all her yellow hair and violet velvet dress.

Her attitude might betoken devotion, sorrow, or despair; who could say? She was on her knees, lost to the world, ignorant of Denzil's presence, as he stood, spell-bound, and watched her. Then all at once her white fingers trembled, and a faint, sad sound escaped her. Was it a sob—a sigh?

Denzil went out into the churchyard again, and continued his way, the memory of that faint, uncertain sound chilling to death all the gladness that had been in him. Was it a sob? Could anything have happened?

At the park gates he came upon little Paul, the heir of Ryelands—Lady Caroline's only grandson—engaged in "fisticuffs" with the gate-keeper's boy. Denzil being a special favorite of his, as indeed he was with most children, Paul at once forgot all about the score he had been so anxious, only a minute before, to settle with young Duffy, and, running to his newly-recovered friend, threw his arms around his neck with boyish fervor and enthusiasm.

"Oh, Denzil, is it you?" he cried, rapturously, while young Duffy looked on in high disgust at having his chance of "licking a swell" so unceremoniously put an end to. "I am so glad to see you; and it was only this morning Eddie told me he firmly believed you were not coming at all. How long are you going to stay? Why don't you come for Christmas? Did you remember to bring me the knife you promised?"

Denzil certainly had not remembered but he wisely refrained from saying so, and, putting his hand into his pocket, drew out a very handsome knife of his own, which he presented to the expectant boy.

"Oh, what a beauty!" cried Paul. "Three blades—and what is this? A corkscrew! Oh, father's has a corkscrew! How did you guess the one I should like, Denzil? But"—checking himself suddenly—"come home and see them all."

As they moved off, young Duffy could restrain himself no longer, and flung his parting shaft.

"So ye were frightened, were ye?" said he, with an unpleasant grimace.

"I wasn't!" roared Paul, indignantly, facing round. "Do you suppose I'd be frightened of a fellow like you? Why, I'd thrash you, and half a dozen like you, as soon as I'd look at you! I must go home with my friend now; but I'll meet you here again to-morrow with the greatest pleasure."

"Oh, you will!" returned young Duffy, with charming brevity.

"Yes, I will!" returned Paul, furiously. "What a cad you are, you Duffy, to think a fellow would say a thing of the kind and not mean it! Look here—I'll fight you to-morrow at this hour, and lick you, too, into the bargain, if you choose to be here."

"Oh, I'll be here!" said young Duffy, still laconic and still sneering, with heavy emphasis on the personal pronoun.

"Come away, Paul," interrupted Denzil. "I am in a hurry. You can fight him to-morrow, if you wish it—but come with me now."

"Frightened of him indeed!" muttered the incensed Paul, as he suffered himself to be led off without further parley.

On his way he recovered his spirits.

"We have all been so awfully dull," he confided to Denzil—"every one of us—even Aunt Queenie. You know Mr. Blount went away to Ireland, so she has been in the 'blues' ever since. When I heard you were coming, I asked mamma to let me stay with gran-ma for a while, and she let me, because Florence is getting her teeth, and that makes her dreadfully cross, you know, and mamma was glad to get one of us out of the way—we are so many, and so extremely troublesome," prattled Paul, with artless candor, borrowing words and phrases originally uttered by his elders.

"Well, I consider it rather a fortunate thing for me, that Florence should be cutting her teeth just now," said Denzil; 'otherwise I might perhaps have missed the pleasure of your society."

"Just so," returned Paul; "mamma is so particular about us, and says Eddie is not at all a good child's guide. But I did not tell you about my white pony that papa gave me as a Christmas box—such a darling—goes like wind, and jumps, mind you—jumps"—in a mysterious whisper—"as well as a big horse. But don't tell that to gran'ma, because she would tell mamma, and they they would take Madge away from me. It is a horrible nuisance being the only boy, you know," wound up Master Paul, plaintively; "they make such a fuss about one, and coddle and bother one so."

"Poor fellow!" said Denzil, sympathetically.

"I suppose there will be some fun now that you have come," went on the lad, with that happy inability to preserve silence peculiar to boys; "and I am sure I hope so. Aunt Mildred mopes so, and looks so discontented, though one would think she ought to be satisfied at last, now she has made up her mind."

"Made up her mind about what?" asked Denzil, quickly.

"Why, about that Lyndon, you know," said Paul.

"What of him?" demanded Denzil, sharply.

"Why, she is engaged to him," replied Paul—"did you not hear of that? I thought all the world knew it by this time. They are to be married in the spring, and she looks as if she was going to be buried instead of wedded."

"Paul," said Denzil, "run in and tell Lady Caroline I am coming. I will follow you presently. Hurry, my lad—I should like her to know of my arrival."

"All right," returned Paul, and hurried away on his errand, suspecting nothing of the bitter agony he had raised in the bosom of his friend.

CHAPTER XIX.

When the boy was out of sight, Denzil turned, and entering a smaller avenue that led away toward the park, walked on rapidly in a direction leading from instead of to the house. This path wound its way through the wooded parts of King's Abbot almost into the village, and was a favorite short cut with the Trevanions, being in summer shaded from the sun, and in winter dry and sheltered.

Suddenly, without a moment for reflection, with no sound of approaching footsteps to warn him, he came upon Mildred Trevanion, advancing slowly and with listless footsteps to where he stood, stayed by the unexpected apparition.

She was thinner than when he last saw her, he fancied, and the traces of tears lay still wet upon her face—not enough to disguise its beauty, but to render it pale, sad, pitiable. With all Paul's tidings yet fresh within his mind, he knew that he had never loved as he loved her now. Mildred, cold and indifferent, had chained his heart against his will; to Mildred, white and mournful, he gave it with a passionate rush of tenderness that almost overwhelmed him with its intensity.

She came on toward him, with head bended, and thoughts far away in either past or future, not thinking of him until she stood within a few paces of where he was. She started then, but not very perceptibly, while a faint flickering of her eyelids alone betrayed the agitation she really felt.

"You have arrived, Mr. Younge," she said, in a studiously composed tone, and held out her hand, which he took and held for a moment, even returning its pressure, though he never afterward remembered having done so.

"How did you leave them all at home?" she asked presently.

"All very well, thank you," he answered, being still in his dream, and uncertain of everything except that Mildred was close to his side.

When she once more moved to proceed on her way homeward, he turned also and walked on beside her in silence, until they reached a small path, gravelled and hedged in on either side by laurels, rhododendrons and myrtles, which led more directly to the house. Already the chimneys were visible, and Denzil, knowing that another turn would bring them within full view of the windows, stopped abruptly.

"I hear you are to be congratulated," he said—"is it true?"

"Yes, it is quite true," answered Miss Trevanion, steadily, disdaining to put off the evil hour by equivocation or pretended ignorance.

"Then you are going to marry him after all," said Denzil.

"I am engaged to be married to Lord Lyndon," returned Miss Trevanion, coldly.

"And have been so for two months," said Denzil, hurriedly, "yet I never heard it—no one remembered to tell me, leaving the news to be broken to me by a boy—a mere child."

"Was it Paul who told you?"

"Yes—Paul. I met him at the entrance gate, and he told me as he came along." Then, very abruptly, Denzil asked, "Are you happy?"

"Of course I am happy,' she answered, with a faint accession of color. "Why do you ask me such a strange question? Do I look unhappy?"

"I think you do," he said, gently; "your face seems changed to me, it does not wear its old expression; and just now, as I was passing the village church, I glanced in for a moment"—she raised her eyes anxiously—"and saw you. You were kneeling at the altar rails, and, as I watched you—forgive me, it was but for an instant—I thought I heard—Mildred, were you crying?"

"And so," observed Mildred, pettishly, giving no heed to his question, "because one happens to feel a little fretted about some trifling matter, and cries a few silly tears, one is to be considered in the lowest depths of despair? It is absurd. I will not listen to such folly; Lord Lyndon, I am sure, would not wish me to do so, and ——"

"And he is everything to you now, while I and all the rest of the world count as nothing," interrupted Denzil, bitterly—"is that so? Do you expect me to believe that? Because, if you do, I shall tell you plainly that I do not believe it, and never shall. He is unsuited to you in every way, having not an idea in common with you. Oh, Mildred"—passionately—"why have you done this thing? Why have you sacrificed your whole long, sweet life so miserably? Was there not some good reason for it of which I have never heard? Could you not have waited? My love, my darling, is there nothing I could do for you?"

His whole heart was in his voice as he concluded, while his beautiful eyes, large and dark always, appeared now haggard and almost blue-black with the pain that filled them.

Looking at him, Miss Trevanion felt her own eyes grow dim and sad with tears, but she was yet faithful to the man she had promised to marry, and would make no concessions.

"There is nothing I would have done," she answered, half angrily. "Why will you persist in thinking I have done something worthy of repentance? I am happy—do you hear me?—perfectly happy. I have accepted my position willingly and of my own free choice, and I do not wish it altered or undone in any single way. I have quite made up my mind; and, although you once told me you considered me unworthy to be the wife of any honest man, still I am vain enough to believe that at all events I can make this most honest man fairly contented."

"I was mad when I said that," rejoined Denzil, slowly. "Many a time since have I recollected my words, and felt how brutal they must have sounded. But surely you will forgive me now—at this moment when I am learning for the first time how miserable and bare and cold a place this world is. Let me bid good-bye to all my hope with the certainty that at least you bear me no ill will."

He held out his hand as he spoke and took hers. Mildred's voice failed her, but she managed to whisper faintly—

"Give me your forgiveness also."

"If you think it necessary," he said, "you have it; but I can remember no wrong you ever did me."

They were standing with hands clasped and eyes reading each other's hearts. Denzil drew his breath quickly.

"Good-bye," he murmured, despairingly, and turning away abruptly, passed rapidly out of her sight.

And now began his misery; not until now—in spite of all Paul's information—did he thoroughly realize to himself the full extent of the misfortune that had befallen him. True, he had been refused, slighted, almost scorned by this girl; yet not until the hour came when all hope must necessarily be at an end did he learn how vivid his hopefulness had been.

For the last months, almost unknown to himself, he had lived on the thought of seeing her again—had been picturing her in every graceful attitude and position his too faithful memory had kept warm within his heart. And now everything was at an end; never more could he think of her but as of one dead, or suddenly removed and passed away from him forever. Lyndon had gained easily, and as it seemed to Denzil, without any very great desire for it, that for which he would have willingly bartered away all he possessed on earth.

And yet had he obtained it? Somehow Denzil could not divest himself of the belief that Mildred's love was a thing not included in the wedding arrangements already going forward. She was giving only the half—and that the worst half—of herself to the man she was going to marry, and he was either wretchedly deceived, or, conceding this knowledge, was content to take her as she was. It appeared a horrible thing and unnatural to accept a woman's word and make her a wife, knowing her heart to be still safely locked within her breast—for never for a moment did it seem probable to Denzil that he alone might be the one who could unlock that stronghold. And indeed there was no reason why he should have thought so; of all the lookers-on not one in Clifton imagined that Mildred Trevanion had given her heart to Denzil Younge. Perhaps, had such an idea taken hold of him it might have made the pain a little more bearable; as it was, he covered his face with hands and groaned aloud.

CHAPTER XX.

When all the people at King's Abbott met to dine Denzil was among them, and very welcome he found himself. Charlie alone of all the family was absent; but even he had written word to say that he would be with them for a day or two in the course of the following week. It was a bitter night and freezing hard, so hard as to indicate great things for those who were fond of skating.

"We ought to get up a party and go to the lake to-morrow," suggested Eddie, during a pause in the conversation.

Lyndon, who was also dining with them, and who generally agreed with everybody, said he thought it was "a capital plan," and appealed to Miss Trevanion, who sat beside him. She thought she had lost her skates, or misplaced them, or something; but Frances Sylverton—who had beautiful feet, and never objected to show them in appreciative society—overruled all such opposition by declaring that she had several pairs to lend, and that a day on the ice would be delicious.

"But perhaps it will be hardly safe enough this week," she added, somewhat anxiously. "Shall we wait until Tuesday next?"

"Charlie said he would be down on Monday night," put in Eddie, innocently, a propos of nothing, and without lifting his eyes from the cream, on which he was sedulously intent; whereupon Miss Sylverton blushed furiously, and declined any further investigation of the subject.

Finally, however—chiefly through the instrumentality of Mildred—the expedition was arranged to take place on the Tuesday following, so that Frances, in her inmost heart, was satisfied.

In process of time the day arrived—as also did Charlie the night before, very much to the satisfaction of everybody concerned in the excursion—and, after a considerable amount of harmless and utterly unavoidable squabbling, the party—which had become rather a large one, in consequence of numerous invitations issued later on—divided into twos and threes, as circumstances or inclinations dictated—Lady Caroline, Mrs. Deverill, and one other married lady occupying the first open carriage; while Charlie, Miss Sylverton, Jane Deverill, and Captain Harvey took possession of the second.

Mabel, seeing Denzil looking slightly dejected, with her usual sweetness had entreated him in the prettiest manner to drive her in the dog-cart; and Eddie, who at this period was hopelessly and finally in love—for about the fifteenth time—with an extremely pretty, but decidedly idiotic little girl, staying with the Deverills, had managed to vanish in some mysterious way, in company with others similarly heart bound; while Mildred, whom nobody seemed to want, and with whom none of the opposite sex in these days attempted to interfere, fell to Lord Lyndon's lot, much to his open comfort and satisfaction.

(To be continued.)

Now that Servia has acquired a navy, Egypt will be demanding recognition of her ships of the desert.—Washington Post.

A sanitary ice box prevents many illnesses—keep yours sanitary with

Old Dutch

What He Got Them For.

Among some skaters was a boy so small and so evidently a beginner that his frequent mishaps awakened the pity of a tender-hearted, if not wise, spectator.

"Why, sonny, you are getting all bumped up," she said. "I wouldn't stay on the ice and keep falling down so; I'd just come off and watch the others."

The tears of the last downfall were still rolling over the rosy cheeks, but the child looked from his adviser to the shining steel on his feet and answered:

"I didn't get some new skates to give up with; I got 'em to learn how with."—The Presbyterian.

Sore Corns Go! Absolutely Painless

No cutting, no plasters or pads to press the sore spot. Putnam's Extractor makes the corn go without pain. Takes out the sting overnight. Never fails—leaves no scar. Get a 25c bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor to-day.

ANOTHER VERSION.

(From Sydney Bulletin)

I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier,
I want another's boy to fight for me;
I'd rather know another's heart is bleeding
That I may live in sweet security;
I don't care if my neighbor sends a dozen,
Provided of my brood there isn't one
Who goes to face the shrapnel for his mother—
I didn't raise a soldier in my son.

And if the foe should level our defences,
And pour their spoilers in our little town,
And give the houses up to fire and pillage
With no respect to babe or woman's gown;
When I am rudely handled by the butchers,
And shrieks announce "The ravishing's begun,"
My boy can lie concealed within a garret—
I'd never seek protection from my son.

But if the troops again return triumphant,
With victory like an eagle on their crest;
I'll sing in joy (and he will sing beside me):
"We didn't do our duty with the rest!"
We share, of course, the freedom they have gained us,
And glad are we of all the boys have won,
But as to risking him—Oh, no! my neighbors,
I didn't raise a soldier in my son!

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—This fall I got thrown on a fence and hurt my chest very bad, so I could not work and it hurt me to breathe. I tried all kinds of Liniments and they did me no good.

One bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT warmed on flannels and applied to my breast, cured me completely.

C. H. COSSABOOM.
Rossway, Digby Co., N.S.

ANTIQUES

None of the industrial arts of our age have been so dependent for their inception and development in their every phase and feature upon the antique models preserved in our public museums and private collections as have those embraced in the craft of pottery making.

Is Canada about to enter this great field of industrial art? The museums of the world are open to us for motifs of form, decoration and purpose. Is the recent announcement that china clay has been found in Canada a "message" to us?

A few years ago the writer of these notes listened to an address delivered by the professor of chemistry from a technical college upon "The Message of Pottery." After quoting the concluding lines of a poem by Keats on "A Greek Urn":

"O Attic shape!—
When old age shall this generation waste,
Thou shalt remain, in midst of other woe
Than ours, a friend to man, to whom thou sayest,
'Beauty is truth, truth beauty'—that is all
Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know."

The lecturer said, "These lines are very noteworthy, but although Keats could see so important a 'message' in a vase, he doubtless had only form and design in his mind, and gave no thought to the material itself. In his day little was to be said of this, the 'scientific brain' had scarce attempted to imperplex its secrets; meanwhile knowledge is grown apace, and the story to be told of mere clay, unworked, unformed, unbaked, scarce digged from the bowels of the harmless earth, is now of transcendent interest; and yet so backward is our civilization how few of us know this." "Clay, sand and limestone are met with all the world over; in fact they are the dominant components of the crust of the globe on which we live. Little which is fundamental in chemistry remains to be learnt when they are understood." "The history of the globe is still in various forms of earth, and the early history of mankind is recorded almost entirely in clay remains."

"We are working with Nature's materials, and we know what infinite variety she has made of them."

The announcement above referred to says: "China clay has been discovered in Canada." This "material" is identical with the "Kaolin" of the Chinese. It is a chemical compound of silica and alumina. It is found in a state of partly decomposed granite, and the portion of the granite which yields the clay is the silica and alumina. The cause of the decomposition of the granite is not positively known, and geologists differ in their views on the subject.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

THE SALAD BOWL.

Interesting Discussion About This Health Giving Entree.

Salads are capable of infinite variety, so when fish and cheese fail vegetables which approach animal foods in nutrition may be served, and either the oil in the dressing or the fat in the cream or melted butter of a boiled dressing may be depended upon to supply the necessary oil. Try a bean salad. A pound of this vegetable contains as much protein as is found in half a pound of lamb chops or half a dozen eggs. Cool freshly boiled limas, also some rice (dried in the oven until the grains separate), salt slightly and mix them in equal quantities; fold in some stiff mayonnaise and serve very cold in lettuce cups. Peas and lentils, which are so rich in protein, are very desirable for salads in place of meat. Cover two cupfuls of cold baked beans with French dressing and let stand a half hour; drain, sprinkle with half a teaspoonful of onion juice, mix with cream dressing, arrange on lettuce leaves and garnish with parsley and hard cooked eggs. Lentils combined with onions, peppers and parsley and served on cress with French dressing make a hearty and tasty salad.

A fruit salad has the advantage of being very healthful, for nearly all fruits hold acids and salts in solution which are cooling to the blood, and there are so many fruits available that none needs to become tiresome. Pears as a salad, once tried, will appear often this way: Peel large pears, halve them, remove the cores and drop them into cold water in which is a tablespoonful of vinegar to keep them white. Fill the core cavity with either grated cheese or cream cheese balls and serve on lettuce with French dressing. When mayonnaise is used with fruits leave out the mustard and pepper, put in a little sugar and use lemon instead of vinegar. In no case should a boiled acid dressing be used with fruit salad.

ANTIQUES
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Contain no acid and thus keep the leather soft, protecting it against cracking. They combine liquid and paste in a paste form and require only half the effort for a brilliant lasting shine. Easy to use for all the family—children and adults. Shine your shoes at home and keep them neat.

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HAMILTON • CANADA

BLACK-WHITE-TAN 10¢ KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

AT HAPPY CAMP.

(Browning's Magazine)

"Oh, Billy! Why didn't Daddy get more than one rabbit for supper?"

"'Cause, Mother, there wouldn't any more of 'em get in front of his gun."

SIR JAMES WATSON'S OPINION CONSIDERED MOST VALUABLE

He says that the commonest of all disorders, and one from which few escape is Catarrh. Sir James firmly believes in local treatment, which is best supplied by "Catarrhozone." No case of Catarrh can exist where Catarrhozone is used; it is a miracle-worker, relieves almost instantly, and cures after other remedies fail. Other treatments can't reach the diseased parts like Catarrhozone, because it goes to the source of the trouble along with the air you breathe. Catarrhozone is free from cocaine; it leaves no bad after-effects, it is simply nature's own cure.

Beware of dangerous substitutes offered under misleading names and meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone, which is sold everywhere; large size, containing two months' treatment, costs $1.00; small size, 50c; trial size, 25 cents.

THEY WERE SPIES.

French Woman Who Suspected Them Did Country a Service.

"Here is a Paris spy story," says an Englishman, "for every particular of which I can vouch. A Parisian petite bourgeoise, who, being half a Lorrainer, knows German, was travelling in the tube. In the same carriage were two men in the uniform of British officers. They spoke in a low voice to one another. She does not know English, and though they might be speaking English, but once or twice they spoke louder, and she thought what they said sounded remarkably like German. She noticed both men particularly, as both were striking looking and handsome.

At one station a fat, heavy man got out and trod on the toes of one of the presumably English officers. The officer ejaculated an oath in unmistakable German. The French-woman was more and more interested. When the two 'British' officers got out at a station near the Etoile a distance. They went to a small, low-class lodging-house near the Porte Maillot. She took note of the address and looked for a policeman. When she found one he washed his hands of the whole thing, and said he could have nothing to do with spies; she had better go to the nearest police commissary. She did so, and reported what she knew.

This was two months ago. She heard no more about it till the other day, when she received a letter from the French military authorities, signed by a high official, and enclosing 1,000 francs with their best thanks. The letter said that, owing to the information she had given two leading spies, who had been going about disguised in the uniform of British officers, had been caught and dealt with. The little bourgeoise's pride at the service she had rendered and at the reward she received may be imagined.

WITHOUT PURE BLOOD HEALTH IS IMPOSSIBLE

Owing to faulty action of the kidneys and liver, the blood becomes filled with disease germs that imperil health.

The first warnings are backache, dizziness, headache and lack of energy. Act quickly if you would avoid the terrible ravages of chronic kidney complaint. Get Dr. Hamilton's Pills today; they cure kidney and liver troubles for all time to come. No medicine relieves so promptly, cures so thoroughly. For good blood, clear complexion, healthy appetite, use that grand health-giving medicine, Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Get a 25c box today.

Posthumous Influence

The relations between man and man cease not with life. The dead leave behind them their memory, their example and the effects of their actions. Their influence still abides with us; their names and character dwell in our thoughts and hearts; we live and commune with them in their writings; we enjoy the benefits of their labors; our institutions have been founded by them; we are surrounded by the works of the dead; our knowledge and our arts are the fruits of their toil; our minds have been formed by their instructions; we are most intimately connected with them by a thousand dependencies. Those whom we have loved in life are still objects of our deepest and holiest affections. Their power over us remains.—Andrews Norton.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

TO CANADA.

[Verses suggested by the proposal to plant maple trees over the graves of Canadians who have fallen on the fields of battle.]

Oh, land of gold and snow across the sea,
Through every changing season of thy year
War reaps her harvest of thy chivalry,
And claims her victims of thy loved and dear.

They lie at rest, and there still roars across
Their narrow graves the cannon's deafening boom,
Yet over those mounds already creeps the moss,
And with the soft warm rains fair flowers shall bloom.

With the long years to rise and pass away
Shall emblems of the land they loved be born,
In beauty burst, in fire shall end their day,
Each spring a glorious resurrection morn.
—Charlotte Pidgeon, in the Empire Review.

HIS CAPACITY.

(Baltimore American)

"I see the fat is in the fire about that Chicago judicial decision concerning the plays."

"How so?"

"Why, Shakespeare has saved his bacon."

Keep your spices in little glass jars, and a glance will tell you the contents, even if not labeled.

ISSUE NO. 24. 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—COMPETENT MAID-GENERAL. Family of three. Good wages. State age and experience. Address, P. O. Box 8, Hamilton, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Seamers, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

WANTED—WEAVERS AND LEARNers—wages paid while learning; experienced weavers earn high wages. For full particulars apply, The Slingsby Manufacturing Company, Limited, Brantford, Ontario.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time. Good pay; work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCAtion to train for nurses. Apply Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

How to Free the Place of Rats.

"When I was a boy our farm was alive with rats," a contributor tells in Farm and Fireside.

"We noticed the rats were eating the grain and drinking the water of a sitting hen in a corner of the barn. So when the hen hatched and was moved we put strychnine in the water and the first night killed twenty-three rats and the second nineteen.

"Besides this a good many more went away to die. The best way to get rid of rats is to make them accustomed to drink at one place and then poison the water."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A CHANCE FOR THE CHAPLAIN.

(The Christian Herald)

"Won't you be very, very happy when your sentence is over?" cheerfully asked a woman of a convict in prison.

"I dunno, ma'am, I dunno," gloomily answered the man.

"You don't know?" asked the woman amazed. "Why not?"

"I'm in for life."

WANTED

Help for Woollen Mill—Carders, Weavers, Fullers and Napper Tenders. Good wages paid in all Departments, and steady work assured. We have several openings for inexperienced help, where energy and ability will bring promotion. Wages paid to apprentices while learning weaving. Special inducement to family workers. Write, stating full experience, if any, etc., to The Slingsby Mfg. Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

WANTED
Platen and Cylinder
Press Feeders
Steady Work; Union Wages.
APPLY TIMES JOB DEPARTMENT
Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE
A HIGH BRED, SOUND BAY
HACKNEY

Well broken, thoroughly reliable, a lady can drive; also complete outfit, including phaeton and runabout. Apply,

J. M. EASTWOOD,
Times Office, Hamilton.

Desert Gems.

In 1889 a hunter in the northwest of New South Wales wounded a kangaroo. The animal went off through the mulga and the salt bush at a pace too fast for the hunter to follow and was soon out of sight. The hunter was a bushman and did not despair. He followed the blood trail, hopeful of a short search and a speedy bag. At one point of the pursuit it may be that the trail grew faint and necessitated a closer inspection. Anyway the hunter stopped and picked up a piece of stone. This he examined. The red spot was not on it; it was in it. It was not blood that he saw. It was opal. Such was the beginning of the White Cliff's opal fields.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

The Great Eastern.

The dimensions of the one-time world famous Great Eastern were as follows: Length, 692 feet; width, 83 feet; depth, 60 feet; tonnage, 21,000 tons; draft, when unloaded, 20 feet; when loaded, 30 feet. She had paddle wheels 56 feet in diameter, and was also provided with a four bladed screw propeller of 24 feet diameter. She had accommodations for 800 first-class, 2,000 second class and 1,200 third-class passengers, 4,000 in all. Her speed was about 18 miles an hour. The Great Eastern was finally broken up for old iron in the year 1889 after a checkered career of some 31 years.

WHAT HAPPENED.

(Judge.)

"What happened to the nest-egg the Smithers set aside when he married?"

"It hatched into alimony."

(Browning's Magazine)

"Did your new chauffeur fill the bill?"

"No. But he came near filling the hospital."

Don't Live in the Kitchen—Emancipate yourself from kitchen worry by learning the food value of **Shredded Wheat Biscuit.** You can prepare a most wholesome, nourishing meal in a few moments by heating a few Shredded Wheat Biscuits in the oven to restore crispness; then cover with berries and serve with milk or cream.

Made in Canada.

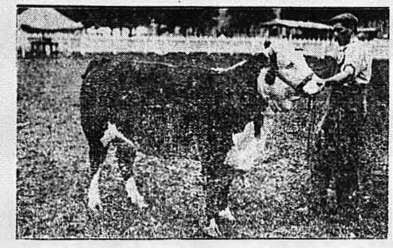
Profitable Beef Production

The Beef Calf Should be Fattened From the Time it is Born—Raising Stockers is Only Profitable on Cheap Land.

(From the Canadian Countryman.)

If the fertility of our soils is to be maintained it must be by raising more live stock and feeding the crops we raise on our own farm. When soil is virgin it has an enormous amount of plant food that is readily available for crop use. For a number of years profitable crops can be grown, but sooner or later the soil will be depleted, and if the land is to be farmed at all means will have to be taken to replace some of the lost fertility. For every 1,000 pounds live weight sheep will produce $26.28 worth of manure; cattle, $29.27 worth; horses, $27.94 worth; hogs, $37.96 worth. When a steer is fed for a year, then, it brings about $29 worth of fertility to the farm. Many think that there is no money in the feeding business. For some this may be so, but when $29 is added to the price of the animal a different light is thrown on the situation.

There are many excellent beef breeds, but for the average farmer who cannot make a specialty of beef production through lack of skill or for some other reason the best breed



More skill is required to produce baby beeves than to raise stockers, but the latter cannot be raised profitably on high priced land.

is probably Shorthorn. If they are of the milking strain the cows will yield good profits as dairy cows, and the male animals can be fattened up and will fetch top prices as butcher cattle. It is to be regretted that for a number of years past many Shorthorn breeders in Ontario in their desire to supply breeding animals for the western trade have gone in more for the Scotch type of Shorthorn and have neglected the milking qualities of their cows.

The quality to produce abundance of milk, however strong it may be, if allowed to remain latent through disuse, will gradually disappear. This oversight on the part of some of our best breeders has led to the fact that when the general farmer and breeder of the Shorthorn grades comes to look for a pure-bred sire it is often impossible to get one that will transmit milking qualities to the offspring, with the result that the farmer desiring to get milking qualities into his herd often breeds his cows to indifferent sires, often of the dairy breeds. Fortunately, however, for the beef industry, there has been a growing tendency lately among Shorthorn breeders to recognize more fully the dual purpose qualities of their favorite breed.

As the dairy breeds have come more and more into prominence and as records unheard of in former years have been produced, some so-called agricultural experts have gone around preaching that there is no such thing as being able to get an animal that will produce milk profitably, and when its service in this connection is past can still be fattened for the block. They have been taught that one must either raise beef animals or dairy animals. The fact that on the high-priced land of the Old Country over seven-tenths of the dairy herds are composed of Shorthorns of the Bates strain shows the fallacy of this argument.

Formerly when land was cheap and the price of meat high, it was the custom to carry cattle along until they were four and five years old and finish them off at a weight varying anywhere from 2,000 lbs. to 3,000 lbs. The meat produced in this way was often very coarse and lacked the juiciness and tenderness that are so desirable. The present day tendency is to have animals finished at an early age—within limits the earlier the better. There are several reasons for the change. First of all there is a considerable saving in the feed bill. In feeding animals of all kinds there is a certain amount of feed wasted. Before the animal will yield a pint of milk or put on a pound of flesh or fat, it must have sufficient food to maintain the normal functions of the body. This food is called the food for maintenance. If an animal is kept two or three years twice and three times the amount of food required for maintenance is used as would be required if the animal were only kept for one year. This points to the desirability of getting the animal finished off as quickly as possible. This does not mean, however, that high finish in young animals can be secured at little expense. The natural tendency of the young animal is to grow rather than to fatten, and if it is fed too much fat forming foods it is very apt to go off its feed. In feeding baby beeves a certain amount of roughage and coarse fodder must be given to stimulate the digestive organs and ensure that the more concentrated food is properly assimilated. Oats are always safe to feed, and some bran should be given on account of its beneficial effect on the digestive organs and the large amount of mineral matter it contains. The rich nitrogenous meals, such as oil cake, gluten meal and cotton seed meal should be fed with corn and similar starchy foods. When the animals are turned out on pasture no roughage will be necessary, but unless the pasture is exceptionally rich it is seldom advisable to dispense with the grain ration entirely.

The production of baby beef may be looked on as somewhat of a special line requiring not only the knowledge of a well-informed breeder, but the skill of a clever feeder. If the calves are not of the thick, well bred kind, they are not likely to make profitable baby beeves. Unless the feeder is able to guage the feeding so as to insure constant growth as well as fattening he may not be able to secure gains in keeping with the daily outlay of heavy feeding necessary in the making of finished beef at eighteen to twenty months old. Unless thick, fleshy, lusty calves are procurable, or unless the cattle can be placed in charge of a skilled feeder, it is safe to adhere to the middle course of aiming to get the finished steers away at from twenty-four to thirty months of age. To defer the finishing beyond this age on high priced land where mixed farming is practised will reduce profits accordingly.

Finishing stockers or feeders is a profitable business if they can be secured at a reasonable price. The question is often asked: "At what age should stockers be bought so as to get the greatest returns for the feed consumed?" As a rule the two-year-old gives the best returns for food consumed, although the profits made will depend, of course, very largely on the price for which the stockers can be obtained. Experiments carried on at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, point to the advisability of letting fattening steers run loose in moderately roomy boxes with eight or ten in a box. Steers running loose will consume more feed, but will make greater gains at lower cost per pound, by anything from ten to thirty per cent. than similar steers fed and tied and given similar feed. From fifty to sixty square feet of space per steer should be allowed.

The length of time to feed will depend largely on the condition of the steers and the quantity and quality of the feed available. As a rule "short keeps" are more profitable than "long keeps." Thin steers getting lots of roughage give good returns and fair results when fed for six or eight months; whereas to get the best returns from well-fleshed steers a shorter feeding period of any from three to four months where the ration includes less roughage and considerable meal of high feeding value will be more profitable. Experience shows that a fairly large amount of succulent feed is necessary, and that silage gives better returns for the money expended than roots. Succulent feed also prevents the cattle to a very large extent from going off their feed and cheapens the cost of production into the bargain. Usually a light ration should be fed at first and the quantity of grain gradually increased, but with "short keeps" it is necessary to start with a fair amount of meal and rapidly raise to heavy feeding. Rich, nitrogenous meals, like oil cake, gluten meal and cotton seed meal may constitute early in the feeding period say ten to fifteen per cent. of the meal ration, and later on as the animals approach the finishing stage they should form thirty or fifty per cent. of the concentrates. The grain used in all cases should be ground. The number of times to feed is to a certain extent a matter of convenience for the feeder. Generally speaking twice a day will be found often enough, but some feeders claim that by feeding three times a day the animals do not eat any more and make better use of the feed they do get.

MEDIEVAL JUSTICE

In the year of our Lord 1370 in the town of Strasburg a man who had for a long while been thinking of the division of time into hours constructed one of the first clocks that was ever made. What led him to do this was that while the people could keep the flight of days by cutting a notch on a stick for every day, they could have no record of the parts of the days except by the sun.

This man who invented the clock—his name is lost, so we will call him Gustav—set it up in the tower of the church, and the people could go to bed and get up by its striking the hour. Some of them considered him an angel who had been sent from heaven for this very purpose. Straightway they committed to his care the town calendar, throwing away the notched sticks, and after that it was only he who could tell them when anything that had been appointed for a certain day was due.

One day a young man—Martin Steiger—went to Gustav and said to him:

"Gustav, I love Katrina, the daughter of Frau Tinkhorner, and Katrina loves me. But her mother is forcing her to marry old Carl Oberman, who is rich or supposed to be. I happen to know a man from whom Oberman stole a valuable jewel. This man's name is Kneift, and he has since been looking all through Germany for the man who robbed him. Kneift is now in Munich. If I go there I can tell him where Oberman is; he will come here; it will be known that Oberman is a thief and Katrina will be saved from marrying him."

"Well, then, why do you not go at once?"

"Katrina in order to gain time has promised her mother that she will marry Oberman in seven days from to-day, binding herself before the judge to do so. I cannot go to Munich, find Kneift and bring him back here before the day set for the wedding. Can you not so disarrange the calendar so that a few days shall be gained?"

"But the people trust me implicitly in the matter of the flight of time."

"What difference will a few days make to them?"

Gustav, who was a good fellow, was persuaded and told Steiger that he would do what he could for him, and Steiger set out for Munich to find Kneift and inform him concerning Oberman's present residence. While Martin was gone the clock became very irregular. One morning it called the people from their beds before the sun was up and the next struck the hour for their rising when it was high in the heavens. Gustav said that he feared the clock was bewitched.

Meanwhile Frau Tinkhorner was keeping the passage of the days on her own account by cutting a notch on a stick for every day that passed. The day before the one set for the wedding she informed her daughter that she must be married the next day. Katrina declared that the time had not yet passed within three days and refused to comply, whereupon her mother summoned her before the judge, submitting to him the agreement between them and bringing with her the notched stick to show that the time would be up on the morrow. The judge looked at it and counted the notches, but the evidence of one interested in the case keeping the record did not coincide with his great judicial ideas, and he sent for Gustav.

"Gustav," he said, "what day of the month will to-morrow be?"

"The 13th, your honor."

"But Frau Tinkhorner says she has kept a record and to-morrow will be the 14th."

"My record by the clock tallies with that," replied Gustav, "but the clock has recently been bewitched and has lost two days."

"Who has bewitched it?"

Gustav approached the judge and whispered something in his ear.

"What is your age, Frau Tinkhorner?" asked the judge.

"I am 48."

The judge started. "Are you sure?" he asked.

"Yes, your honor; I am just 48."

The judge dismissed this matter before him and ordered Frau Tinkhorner into custody on a charge of having bewitched the town clock. Gustav had whispered to him that the clock having gained exactly 48 hours, this indicated that the person who had bewitched it was 48 years old. When Frau Tinkhorner admitted that she was that age it was evident she had bewitched the clock in order to force her daughter to marry old Oberman ahead of time.

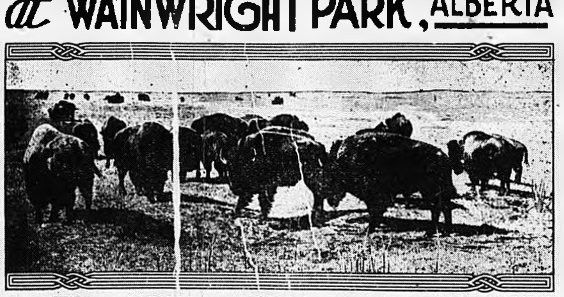
So Frau Tinkhorner was thrown into prison. Two days later Martin Steiger returned from Munich with Kneift, who went before the judge and accused Oberman of having stolen a jewel from him. Oberman was arrested and the jewel found in his effects.

But there was nothing to prove that the jewel belonged to Kneift or that Oberman had stolen it.

The learned judge summed up the case thus: It was plain that the frau had bewitched the clock for the purpose of forcing Katrina to wed Oberman. She was sentenced to be burned at the stake, and Oberman was sentenced to be beheaded.

But Martin and Katrina, having attained their ends, got up a petition to the judge for pardons, and, as he granted them, justice was defeated.

WORLD'S GREATEST BUFFALO HERD is *Now in Canada,* at WAINWRIGHT PARK, ALBERTA



That the Canadian Government is meeting with signal success in its efforts to preserve the buffalo from the swift extinction which threatened it a few years ago, is demonstrated in a report on the growth of the herd at Wainwright Buffalo Park, Alberta, just received by Mr. H. R. Charlton, General Advertising Agent of the Grand Trunk System, from Mr. J. B. Harkin, Dominion Parks Commissioner.

The report shows that in April, 1909, the herd numbered 402. Since then it has gradually increased at the rate of about 200 per annum, until today it numbers 2,077. During the period from 1909 to 1913, 338 head were imported at different times from other herds, the main increase accruing from breeding. The small loss of 71 from various causes since 1909 is high testimony to the suitability of the park as a breeding ground, and the care taken of the herd, especially during the winter, when food is difficult for the animals to find, and it becomes necessary to feed them.

The history of this Wainwright Park herd of buffalo, now the largest in the world, dates back to 1873, when one of the Pend d'Oreille Indians captured four little bison calves—two bulls and two heifers—by cutting them out of a stampeded herd on the Flathead reservation in the State of Montana. In accordance with a peculiar characteristic, often noticed by old plainsmen, these young creatures obediently followed the horses of the hunters who had slain or driven off their mothers. The Indian in question gave them to the Mission of St. Ignatius, where they were kept as pets and became as domesticated as ordinary cattle. When the heifers were four years old, each had a calf. From that time on they gradually increased in number, until in 1884, there were thirteen head, and the Indian owner, finding the care of them too great a tax on his scant resources, decided to the Dominion Government an option sell them. Ten head were purchased for $250 apiece by C. A. Allard and Michel Pablo, who were ranching on the reservation, and were shrewd enough to see that specimens of what was even then supposed to be practically an extinct animal would eventually become very valuable.

The buffalo herd increased under their careful supervision, and in a few years it became possible to sell specimens at very high prices. Some idea of the average rate of increase may be deduced from the observed fact that half the cows give birth to calves every year, while twin calves are not uncommon. As a rule the bison calf is a very hardy creature. There are instances of the Pablo-Allard calves finding their feet in less than a minute after birth and showing fight within half an hour.

In 1906 Hon. Frank Oliver, then Minister of the Interior, obtained for on the 600 unsold head belonging to Messrs. Pablo and Allard, and eventually they were all bought for $200,000. The "round-up" lasted two months, and was carried out by 75 cowboys, horsemen picked for their ability from every part of the great Montana ranges.

The long railway journey of 1,100 miles to Alberta was accomplished with a loss of less than one per cent.

Since it became the property of the Canadian Government this great herd has fared well in the new National Park at Wainwright. The park, which is one of the features on the Grand Trunk Pacific main line between Winnipeg and Edmonton, is becoming a favorite resort of the traveller who is interested in these "living antiques" of the animal kingdom. It has an area of 160 square miles and contains many clean-bottomed lakes, endless chains of hay-swamps and sheltered river valleys, and is securely enclosed with a high fence of wire and tamarac posts. A number of deer are enclosed, so that the bison have companions in their spacious reservation.

In addition to preserving the buffalo, the Government is making experiments with a herd of cattalos, an animal produced by the crossing of the buffalo with the domestic cattle, the object being to produce a strain of beef-producing animals particularly suitable to the more northern and rugged regions of Canada.

The anatomy of the buffalo is favorable to the carrying of heavy carcasses of beef. They possess an additional pair of ribs, as well as much longer spines. Although these extra ribs are not always perpetuated in the cattalo, the length of back persists. Along these spines very heavy muscles are carried, enabling the animals to carry an exceedingly high percentage of beef on the back, which is the most valuable part of the carcase.

PHOTOS AEONS OLD

It is said that the latest, as well as the oldest, thing in the world, from the standpoint of an old master, is the properly autographed photograph of an alpha particle in action, taken by itself some millions of years ago. Joly, who has done practically all the work of investigating these "photographs," draws some very far-reaching conclusions therefrom.

It was in 1907 that Professor Joly's attention was first attracted to some tiny dark rings, less than a three-thousandth of an inch in diameter, which were seen when a thin section of certain kinds of mica was examined under a microscope. Sometimes the whole circle was dark. Oftener a zone of lighter color surrounded the dark nucleus. And all the circles seemed to be of exactly the same size. He christened them "Pleochroic Halos," and set about ascertaining their cause.

In the centre of every halo a tiny particle of some foreign substance, sometimes almost invisible, could be seen. This speck represented a fragment of a different mineral, and, it seemed probable, of a radioactive one. Now, every radioactive element is constantly giving off very rapidly moving helium atoms, which, until they lose their enormous velocity, are known as alpha particles. From each element all the alpha particles start with exactly the same velocity. On the other hand, each different element emits its alpha particles with a speed a little different from that of any other. And so it happens that in air, for instance, the alpha particles from radium have all just enough momentum to carry them 1.3 inches. This is their "range," so to speak. None of them goes any farther. Similarly, the range for radium C is 2.08 inches.

If these alpha particles had to travel through rock instead of through air they could not, of course, proceed nearly so far. For the particular mineral in which the halos were found the ranges for radium A and C were calculated to be, respectively, nine and thirteen ten-thousandths of an inch. This was found to represent almost exactly the radii of the inner and outer circles of the halos.

There was no longer any reason to doubt that the halos were really formed by the action of the alpha particles streaming from the radioactive fragments in the centre. All of the particles worked together to produce the darker inner circle, at the outer edge, of which those from radium A stopped, while the smaller number remaining, due to radium C, went on and produced the lighter shading of the outer ring. In some cases both rings were entirely dark. This was simply a case corresponding to the over-exposure of a photographic negative—the action had been going on too long.

Just how the darkening is produced remains a puzzle, although there is no lack of similar cases. Various radioactive substances cause color changes in glass and minerals exposed to their action. Rutherford once sealed up some radium emanation in a thick-walled glass tube, and when examined later the glass had taken on a reddish color. This color extended into the glass just as far as the alpha particles should have been able to penetrate and there stopped abruptly.

The quantity of radium required to produce one of these halos in mica is all but infinitely small. Some were found, complete and distinct, in which the amount of radium present might have been multiplied by a million, and then by a million again, without becoming large enough to be weighed by the most delicate balance of the scientist.

Those were old fashioned days when one had to sit still in the sun for half an hour to get a daguerreotype picture. But here is a little speck of radium, so tiny that it could shoot out only one single alpha particle every year or so, that sat quietly for its portrait during an exposure of perhaps a hundred million years!

The result is that this inconceivably minute speck, which could not even be shown to exist by any other test, not only makes its presence known, but indicates just where it is.

Joly has lifted these halos out of their position as scientific curiosities, and draws a number of interesting conclusions from them. In the first place, the sharpness of the boundary lines of the circles proved that there has been no change throughout all the ages in the velocity of the alpha particles from radium and therefore probably no change in the rate of decay of radium itself. This is a strong support for the chemist's estimate of the age of the earth, as opposed to the geologist's. The fact that only halos derived from radium and thorium have been found is offered as evidence that no large group of radioactive substances remains to be discovered.

Perhaps the most interesting conclusion of all is that which upsets a pet theory of many scientists. The halo seems to be the most delicate test known for small amounts of radioactivity. It is so sensitive that it would seem nothing could escape it. And yet only the radium and thorium halos are known. Since radium upset the conventional ideas about the permanent stability of elements, the idea has spread that all the elements, from gold to oxygen, were decomposing like radium, but so slowly that the process could not be detected. Joly says that the non-occurrence of halos characteristic of common elements proves their complete stability, and leaves no hope for the theory that every one of them is a radium in miniature.

A FURRED TONGUE.

It May Mean Wrecked Nerves and Not a Disordered Stomach.

"I suppose that there is no more ineradicable idea in the mind of the doctor than that the furred tongue is essentially an indication of a deranged stomach," writes Sir James Goodhart, consulting physician to Guy's hospital, London, in the London Lancet. Yet, according to Sir James, it is by no means always so. And he goes on to prove it by cases in his own extensive practice.

One of these was of a man in a very responsible position, a leader of men, to whom he had to give orders that had to be obeyed and from whom he had to hear much grumbling; a very hard worker and "the fastest talker I have ever struck," full of energy and playing every ounce of it. He was in splendid health, but suffered from a furred tongue and a bad taste in the mouth. In his case these were not due to the stomach at all, but to a disordered state of nerve control.

"Nervous fears and nervous tastes are common enough, and they deserve a special thought," says Sir James. He believes that man is kept sweet and wholesome largely by nervous control, and when he loses this control "the parts become fevered, the mucous membrane dry, the nerves irritated, and taste is perverted." The men so affected are those who are nervous, anxious, hard workers, taking their work home with them to think about and dream about in bed.

Miss De Style—My father brought Samuel Bulwer Lytton.

"OUR OLD GERMAN GOD"

(Robert Herrick in Chicago Tribune.)

I have often wondered about the nature of that "old German god" to whom the King refers so confidently, so emotionally as the great ally of the German nation. He must surely be very different from the God that Christian peoples have thought they were worshiping for the last two thousand years; indeed, I fancy that the German ruler had in mind a private, special divinity, peculiarly devoted to his own people, one not shared by other alien peoples. Just as savage tribes cultivate special deities and bring their gods with them on their conquest, so the Kaiser imagines improving the spiritual state of the world by inculcating reverence for his "old German god" in Paris, in London, in Rome, maybe in New York.

It was not until the other afternoon when I was listening to the "Rheingold" at the opera house that it flashed into my slow mind what Kaiser meant by his "old German god." When, in the second act, Wotan rose from his couch beside his spouse, the jealous Fricka, beneath the shadow of the lofty Gothic castle he had caused to be built for himself and his flock of gods and goddesses, and, perplexed, began to cast about in his mind how to evade payment of the stipulated price to the surly giants who had done the work for him I perceived where the Kaiser got his inspiration. Wotan in a long red beard, with a flowing blue robe and the inevitable tapering spear—that was "our old German god!" To those who have not recently refreshed their memory of the conduct of Wotan (in the Wagnerian version) I will recount of the facts related in the play of this chief of German gods. In his desire to build his big castle Wotan has rashly promised the giants Fasoldt and Fafner his sister-in-law, the lovely Freia, goddess of love and joy, who keep heaven smiling and rosy by her presence. When the uncouth giants waddle from the wings to claim their dues Wotan tries first to put them off by declaring that he never meant to give away the lovely Freia; it was all a joke. As this does not work with the simple giants—they threaten him with their big pine staves—he reconsiders and recollects his bargain. He again interferes with two uppish little gods who attempt to drive the giants away and makes a great play of being the god of justice. "A promise is a promise, etc." But privately he confesses to the bewildered gods that he is trusting to the wit of the clever Loki, who has gone forth upon the earth to find something that the rude giants may be induced to accept in lieu of the precious Freia. Just as the two giants, weary of the palaver, are dragging off their prey the nimble Loki arrives and lays before them in words the lure of the Rheingold. Like other men after them the burly giants, torn between gold and woman, decide to await the arrival of the famous novelty, and in case Wotan can produce the Rheingold as represented to accept it instead of the fair goddess.

Thereupon Wotan, in charge of the clever rascal Loki, descends into the bowels of the earth, discovers where the gnome Alberich keeps his treasures, and by a petty piece of pure knavery gets possession not merely of the coveted golde but of the magic wishing cap and the magic ring as well. It is a plain holdup, and Alberich naturally delivers himself of a few curses, letting the audience know what he thinks of a god like Herr Wotan. Although Alberich himself stole his wealth, one sympathizes with him rather than with the two high handed buccaneers from heaven. Back the precious pair mount to their home, which is now in cloudy gloom because of Freia's temporary absence. They proceed on the arrival of the pair of giants to count out the gold in order to get their beloved love out of pawn. But even now Wotan cannot play fair; he tries first to hold out the Tarnhelm (magic wishing cap) and reluctantly yields it on the demand of the giants. But the magic ring he has no intention of giving up. The episode is as follows:

"But Fafner answered: "Not at all
my friend!
Still gleams on Wotan's finger a gold
ring.
Bring that and fill this crevice tight
and full.'
Great Wotan cried: 'What! Give this
ring to you?'
And Loki said: 'Let me advise you
fools!
That ring belongs to daughters of the
Rhine,
And Wotan merely keeps to give it
back.'

But Wotan interrupted: 'Hold thy
speech!
This prize that I so hardly, dearly
won,
Fearless shall I reserve unto myself.'

Said Loki: 'Then my promise holds
good
That I have given to the sorrowing
nymphs!'

And Wotan spoke: 'Thy promise binds
me not.
The ring is mine—my booty it shall
be.'"

That godlike assertion of Wotan, "Thy promise binds me not," has a familiar ring to it. It smacks of the famous "scrap of paper" theory of morals.

Wotan wrangles with the giants over the ring, and in the end permits them to carry off the fair Freia in spite of all entreaties from Fricka, Freia and others to yield, so infatuated is the old god with his ill gotten trinket. Hereupon Erda, mother of gods rises in sepulcral white from the earth, and with sepulcral tones warns Wotan that he is going too far. It appears that Erda knows a great deal more about things than Wotan himself and much impressed by the awful fate he is running into he most reluctantly gives in. "We buy again," says he, "immortal youth and joy!" but sadly feels, "A shameful price I pay for these my lofty castle halls!" (Like many a smaller Wotan who has tried to build him a big house.) With foreboding in his heart that the gods must eventually give way to a nobler, freer race he leads his flock over the rainbow bridge into Nibelheim.

Not on the whole a noble god! Nor does Wotan appear to better advantage in the succeeding episodes of the Wagnerian cycle. In the next chapter he is engaged in a shameful dispute with his incensed spouse, and is forced by the fiery Fricka to permit the death of his Volsung son because the latter had committed incest with a sister. More humiliation, he must punish his dear Valkyr Brunhilde for attempting to carry out the secret wishes of Wotan's own heart! In spite of his lordly words of farewell when he puts her to sleep within the circle of fire, Wotan plays no god's part here. In "Siegfrid" he appears as the Wanderer, a Wotan grown very old and not venerable. He is muddled about himself and his position in the universe; the world is plainly too much for him. When he tries to oppose the will of his own hero, Siegfrid is doing what Wotan hoped Siegfrid would do, his famous spear is cut in two, and with a flash of stage lightning, the roll of stage thunder, Wotan's utter deposition as first god is announced.

Of course, Nietzsche, who inspired Wagner's arrangement of the old sagas, had no great reverence for gods and intentionally makes Wotan play a mean part of miserable pretense and bluff. But there is more Wotan than Nietzsche's diabolic version of him; he has the form and the accent of that "old German god." It was not Nietzsche that the Kaiser was thinking of; it was the ancient sagas in whom the great god Wotan was hero, an early protagonist of Kaiser Wilhelm himself.

One sees that this Wotan is a most limited god—doubtful of his own powers though an arrant boaster, fearful of the future, afraid of what the other gods and demigods may be thinking and doing to upset his rule. Always the talker, at times capable of spectacular feats of godlike power, he wavers at crucial moments, listens to fortune tellers' tales, and in general has little confidence in himself. One thinks of a supreme god as possessing three great attributes, not one of which Wotan exemplifies—power, justice mercy. Wotan is driven by a fate beyond his own control, is cruel and mean and knavish in his acts, and rules simply for his own personal aggrandizement. Of such stuff no enduring god can be made.

But the worst thing about Wotan is his parochialism, his tribal quality. He is fighting for his own hand, for his flock of gods and his irregular family. He seems to have no conception of the world at large except as a fearful place where ultimately he will be worsted. Now any god worth maintaining as a national deity must have about him something universal, must be a god in power and intelligence beyond the confines of his own state. There, I think, is betrayed the weakness not only of old Wotan, but also of the Kaiser's understanding of what gods should be. A special, local divinity is not worth reverencing. If a god cannot extend his personality beyond his own tribe, he is scarcely worth appealing to. Possibly the Kaiser is uneasily conscious that a universal Jehovah could not be expected to countenance his raid upon the liberties of the world and patriotically is seeking to substitute a more local, personal and national deity under whose protection his armies may fight. Just as the Germans have felt compelled to give up French names for their dishes, to eschew French fashions and English wares, they now feel morally bound to reject any god who might have an interest in an enemy's subjects, who was not a mere partisan.

The weakness, the pathos of such a position, is too evident to need discussion. It is the weakness, the pathos, of the whole German contention—their attempt to set up a private special world all German in the midst of our larger world. It is very lonely, living outside the common world, and it must be getting lonelier as the months pass and it becomes more evident that no considerable portion of the outside world will ever come under the rule of that "old German god."

DOGS DID DUTY.

French Farm Dogs Ran Churn Power Under Shell Fire.

Outside many cottages in Northern France you will see a caged wheel, some six feet in diameter, fastened to the wall. Occasionally you will see a dog enter it, and squirrel fashion set it revolving for about an hour. At the other end of the axle of the wheel, inside the house, there is a churn that is filled with milk every morning. Always at the same moment the dog reports for duty. He steps into the wheel immediately, revolves it faithfully for an hour, and then steps out and goes his way to play like other dogs.

One morning man began showing his superior intelligence by pouring a hail of shells into the quiet village. The shells unroofed the little cottages or converted them into mounds of ruin. The inhabitants fled precipitately. But the dogs did not run away, nor did they consider the shells concerned them.

Punctuality to their hour, they stepped into their wheels and began to turn them. At the corner of the market place three such wheels were visible. A dog was in each of them when the action was at its height and the houses were crumbling on every hand; but the brave dogs went on as if the hurly-burly were no concern of theirs.

A shell-fragment struck one of the wheels and put it out of action—a splinter of a spoke was jammed against the wall. The dog stopped in amazement; but when he saw the other dogs still at work he set himself to overcome the difficulty, and presently succeeded in making the wheel turn uncertainly. Then a shrapnel bullet hit him and he collapsed on the floor of the wheel.

A few moments later one of the other houses was hit; the dog and wheel disappeared under the debris. The third dog completed his churning, trotted out of his wheel, and nothing more was seen of him.—London Field.

SLOW TO START AND SLOW TO STOP.

(Springfield Republican)

Sir Edward Grey's speech in the House of Commons, cool and receptive though it was, suggests a possibility that has been in many minds. Great Britain was slow to be awakened to the actuality of war and slow in the arousing of popular passion. The British may be the hardest to bring to the consideration of peace when the time comes. That the time has evidently not come yet.

PALPITATION OF THE HEART.

Sudden fright or emotion may cause a momentary arrest of the heart's action, or some excitement or apprehension may set up a rapid action of the heart thereby causing palpitation.

Palpitation, again, is often the result of digestive disorders arising from the stomach, or may be the result of over indulgence of tobacco or alcoholic drinks.

The only way to regulate this serious heart trouble is to use Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. J. S. Nicholls, Listowel, Ont., writes: "I was weak and run down, my heart would palpitate and I would take weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, so I started at once to use them, and found that I felt much stronger. I cannot praise your medicine too highly, for it has done me a world of good."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers, or mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

BITS OF WIT.

SMASH UP.

(Boston Transcript)

Jack—What sent poor Algy to the insane asylum?

Tom—A train of thought passed through his brain and wrecked it.

COURAGEOUS.

(Browning's Magazine)

"Why did they give Bibbs a medal for courage?"

"He ate mushrooms he gathered himself."

IT'S STRENGTH.

(Baltimore American)

"Did you see where Austria and Hungary are issuing more iron money?"

"I suppose they want to be able to boast they are financially strong."

DEVOTION.

(Life)

She—Would you leave your home for me?

He—I'd leave a baseball game in the ninth inning with the score a tie.

WHEN THE FUSS STARTED.

(Boston Transcript)

"Whenever my wife comes up behind me and pats me on the head I know she's going to ask for money."

"She touches wood for luck, eh?"

"LOOK PLEASANT."

(Philadelphia Press)

Business Caller (looking at photograph)—This is a picture of Mrs. Peckington, I suppose?

Peckington—Yes; that's her when she is—er—getting her picture taken.

EXTREMES MEETING

(Baltimore American)

"That was a remarkable idea of contrasts the animal painter had in his latest zoo picture."

"What was it?"

"He painted a laughing hyena standing under a weeping willow."

BRIGHT BOY.

(Pitt Panther)

Pater—Well, Rizzie did you get through your exam?

Cater—Yes, father, I was the first one through each time.

OSCULATION AT ANY PRICE.

(Chaparral)

Bess—Why didn't you slap Jim when he tried to kiss you?

Tess—Because, dear, I'm too proud to fight.

NO REFERENCES.

(Judge)

Willis—The new cook is a jewel, dear.

Mrs. Willis—Yes, but I'm afraid I must discharge her.

Willis—What's the matter?

Mrs. Willis—I'm suspicious of her. I sent to the library this afternoon and spent three hours in the reference-room and couldn't find any of hers.

WHAT'S THAT!

(Life)

Frost—Davis say she suffers because he has the heart of a woman.

Snow—That's tough.

SOMETHING NEW.

(Boston Transcript)

The Lady—Didn't I hear you quote Omar Khayyam just now?

The Broker—I think not. In fact, I don't think I ever heard of the stock.

CRUEL HINT.

(Baltimore American)

Newpop—Why does the baby make such awful faces?

Mother-in-law—I guess he heard the folks saying that he looks so much like you, and is trying his best to improve on the likeness.

UNFORTUNATELY NO.

(Browning's Magazine)

"Is he a dead beat?"

"Unfortunately, no!" He's a live one!"

THE MODERN BOY.

(Life)

Dyer—Is it the kind of a play you can take a girl to see?

Ryer—No, it's the kind you can't keep her away from.

NOWADAYS.

(Life)

Penitentiary Guard—Convict 41 is not in his cell, sir!

Warden—That's all right! He's still hunting for the ball he lost on the links this afternoon!

CANDID CHILDHOOD.

(Chicago Daily News)

"Do you get plenty of sleep?" said the visitor to small Edward.

"Yes, ma'am," he answered. "Mamma puts me to bed every night at 8 o'clock.

"To keep you healthy?" he was asked.

"No, ma'am," was the reply. "It's so she can mend my clothes."

When the Back Becomes Lame

IT IS A SIGN OF KIDNEY TROUBLE

Doan's Kidney Pills cure the aching back by curing the aching kidneys beneath—for it is really the kidneys aching and not the back.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a special kidney and bladder medicine for the cure of all kidney troubles.

Mrs. Louisa Gonshaw, 663 Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you, stating the benefit I have received by using Doan's Kidney Pills. About three years ago I was terribly afflicted with lame back, and was so bad I could not even sweep the floor. I was advised to try your pills, and before I had used one box there was a great improvement, and my back was much better. However, I kept on taking them until my back was completely cured. I highly recommend 'Doan's' for lame back."

Doan's Kidney Pills are the original pill for the kidneys. See that our trade mark the "Maple Leaf" appears on the wrapper.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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WALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.50 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
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WALKERTON, JUNE 15th. 1916.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The people of Canada are not submitting to war taxation with the idea of providing big commissions for munitions grafters.

+ + +

"German efficiency" is illustrated in the way in which thousands upon thousands of German soldiers are being led to slaughter in the vain assault upon Verdun.

+ + +

The weather man at Toronto has been knighted and is now Sir Frederick Stupart. We are assured now of a fine knight, but we should also like a few fine days.—Goderich Signal.

+ + +

Bruce continues to be a leader among the counties. In patriotic giving, and in organizing for recruiting Bruce led the way. The organization of the Bruce Preparedness League, at the suggestion of Judge Klein, is a movement for increasing our national efficiency in which other counties will no doubt follow.

+ + +

Do we understand correctly that the Walkerton Power Co. is willing to give the people hydro rates? Well and good. But at the present rate of going the Town Council will not have a hydro estimate by 1920. It looks to us as if what is the town's business is nobody's business. No private business concern would allow an important matter like this to drag along month after month and nothing done.

+ + +

The County Council took a step in the right direction when it increased its grant to the Bruce County Hospital from $1500 to $2,000. But the County is still far from buying its share. From the annual printed reported just issued we see that the actual cost of maintaining free patients from points in Bruce, outside of Walkerton, was $4,000. No wonder the Hospital has a deficit.

+ + +

What it will mean to this country when soldiers return from European battlefields by the hundred thousand, it is difficult for us to grasp. The problem of providing employment for these men, of looking after the wounded and disabled and of assimilating the new population that will flock to our shores is a proposition of staggering dimensions. Bruce County has done well to get ready for its part in the great work by organizing a Bruce Preparedness League. Other Counties would do well to fall into the line.

MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

The Merchants Bank of Canada, that well known Canadian institution whose balance-sheet is now fast approaching hundred-million-dollar dimensions, has made its report for the year ended April 29, and exhibits a notable increase in all classes of business. As indicating the considerable measure of public confidence enjoyed by the bank, and the increasing wealth of the community, it may be pointed out that its interest-bearing deposits increased about five millions during the year, its non-interest deposits about 4½ millions and its note circulation over a million. The total volume of funds entrusted to the bank is well over ten millions larger than in 1915 and thirteen millions larger than before the war, and totals just under 82 million dollars.

The holdings of cash and liquid assets are of great strength, amounting to more than 20 millions of actual cash and equivalent cash which with gilt-edged investments and call loans combine to produce a total of $40,960,486 of liquid resources, being 50 per cent of the public liabilities. A year ago these liquid items totalled $32,066,572 and two years ago the were $24,973,104.

It will be seen that the liquid reserves have not only increased in volume, but are very much higher in proportion to liabilities. The item of Current Loans and Discounts in Canada, which was sharply reduced during the year at the beginning of the war, is now on the upgrade again, but comparatively slowly, as the demand for such accommodation by good borrowers, is still restricted, It is now $48,835,565, against $17,401,658 in 1915 and $53,893,673 in 1914.

Profits in the year just ended were naturally not upon the pre war scale, but were amply sufficent to allow payment of the regular dividend, after full provision for contingencies and payment of the heavy war-tax of the Dominion Government, and make a small addition to the profit-and loss surplus. Owing to the large amount invested in income-bearing securities and municipal government bonds, etc.,—towards the end of the fiscal year, and the improvement in commercial business, the outlook is for an improvement in earning power during the present year, especially as no further provision for depreciation or contingencies is anticipated. In the meanwhile both shareholders and clients of the banks have occasion for satisfaction with the management and the directors for their wise and consistent policy during the past three years of unique conditions.

Many Interesting Letters Home from Walkerton Boys Overseas

LANCE CORP. WILL HANLEY

Mrs. T. Hanley received the following interesting letter from Lance-Corp. Will Hanley, on the firing line in France.

Dear Mother:—

Your letter to hand dated May 3rd. I enjoyed learning that all is well at home. The weather in Flanders is exceptionally fine for the past month. The hay crop and grain are looking well. The song birds are numerous here and sure keep us all in good humour. When we look around and size up the beauty of this country it is hard to realize that such a cruel war is raging throughout the country. The papers of England have long items of peace talk by the Kaiser through Dr. Wilson, president of the United States. Perhaps it is all a fad but we all hope that Germany will soon be worn out so that the world will enjoy its freedom once more. Myself and many of the boys of the Battalion enjoyed Uncle Tom's book of poems he sent me sometime ago. He sure is a poetic genius and a credit to Canada. After we all had our turn reading it, I handed it to our Chaplain priest. He sure was very thankful to receive it. I have so much to carry that even a book extra in my kit bag is too much.

The war is still raging in severity. Let it be so until the Kaiser, with his forty-years of preparation says he has had enough of it and willing to make such terms as never to enable himself or successors to put such a burden upon this world of beauty and love, again if man would only do the right thing towards one another.

I can't understand a number of the Irish of Dublin to be such dupes and fools as to allow the Germans and American Irish to agitate them to such a pitch to start a rebellion in Ireland. It is the duty of every true-hearted Irishman to join the colors and help England to fight the Huns until they say they've had enough of it. However, the rebellion is all crushed now and hope it will cause still more of the Irish to join the colors.

+ + +

FROM GUS JENKINS

Earl Forsythe had a few lines last week from Gus Jenkins, which we are permitted to publish:—

281 St. Ann's Road,
South Tottenham,
London, England,
May 21, 1916.

My dear Earl:—

At long last I have taken my pen to answer your epistle of the 26th March. I am sorry you had such a bad time of it, hearing all those wild rumours about poor little me being dead. Nevertheless, all is well that ends well, and I am far from dead yet unless a Zeppelin should happen to catch me napping, which is of course, a possibility, as I am at present, only about thirty miles or so from the German trenches and we can often hear the big guns when the wind is in the right direction.

Yes, old boy, I got the "Telescopes" alright, and I want you to thank Frank Eedy very much for me for his kindness in sending them, and also for his very kind reference to my most unworthy self in the aforementioned "Telescope."

How is the 160th Batt. getting on? I suppose they are at London now, aren't they? I have not run into any of the 71st boys over here yet, as they are at Bramshott and I am close to Shorncliffe, which is quite a long way off. Well, bed time now so guess I'll close, remember me to everybody I know or who knows me.

Your loving pal,
Gus.

P. S.

Think of me when you are swimming in the dam. Gee, I would like to be with you all again, but cheer up; I may be back before long yet.

+ + +

PRIVATE JACK WILSON

Mr. T. H. Wilson, Durham Road, had the following letter from his nephew, Pte. Jack Wilson, son of Mr. David Wilson, Toronto, who is with the 83rd Batt. in England:—

Dear Uncle Tom:—

Just a few lines to let you know I am in good health and like old England weather fine. We had a fine trip over the ocean, the trip from Toronto to Halifax was not very interesting, as the land in general was poor, I wouldn't want to farm there on any account.

The farms here seem to be owned by some big lords or dukes and worked by peasants or tenants. The grain seems to have a different green than ours, and where we are stationed is chiefly pasture-land, and sheep seem to be the main product.

We are told that we are going to the Front in about two weeks, but I don't think it will be any sooner than two months as we are shooting down at the ranges, and the range officer tells us that we will be shooting for two weeks. Then we get our six days leave, so I don't pay any attention to what I hear.

I am in good health and ready for any order. I hope all the folks at Walkerton are well.

I may add that the meals are hardly as good as in old Toronto Barracks, and every thing is terrible high. Why tobacco is nearly double as high as in Canada and I can hardly smoke or chew it. I think I will send home for some tobacco as what they have I dont seem to like. In every line of goods it is the same, even to matches. They charge one penny or two cents for a little box of Comet matches which over home I used to get with a package of tobacco. I have just heard that we are moving to Bramshott Camp soon, which is I think some more bull.

Yours Truly,
Jack.

(No. 171866) Pte. J. E. Wilson,
D. Co. 13th Platoon 83rd Regt.
West Sandling Camp,
Kent, England.

+ + +

LETTER FROM JACK McGARITY

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McGarity, Fairbank's Farm, received the following letter from their son, Jack, of the Signal Section, in the 38th Battalion, Bermuda Islands:—

My Dear Parents:

Just a few lines to say that I am real well and in the best of spirits. I hope all is going on alright at home and that you are real well. I was hoping I would hear from you the last boat but the letter didn't come. I got The Telescope and that helps a great deal I can tell you.

I don't know whether I answered that long letter that Rosellia wrote me about 10 days ago. I have been so busy and excited at times that really I forget. Anyway it was a real nice one. I am going to write her as long a one before I go much farther, when I am in England or perhaps on the boat. Say, Rosellia I bought a stone for the building of the new Catholic Church down here, and put it in your name. That is the third one I got now. Perhaps you will come down here some time Rosellia and see the nice church you helped to build. The whole signal section had a banquet down at the Kenwood Beach last Saturday and we had some time. Our two officers were there and twenty-seven others. We had a great supper, sang songs, recited, etc., and had a good time. You see it was a farewell supper and we made a good one of it. I will be gone from here when you receive this letter. We expect to sail on Saturday, May 27th and the next you hear from me will be in Bleeding Old England. The first leave I get while in England I am going to see Dear Old Ireland. I am all prepared for the trip and so will be alright. I went to Holy Communion a week ago.

No one can tell, Dan and I may be together before long. I will likely meet a few I know when I go across.

The advance party of the coming regiment, namely the 163rd are here now. They are a French Regiment from Montreal.

Now, dear parents, I don't want you to worry over me, because I am leaving here. I am quite safe where I am going and all will come right in the end. Well, dear parents, I will say good-bye for the present, hoping you are all well at home.

I will write as soon as I know my future address. Fondest love to all at home.

Your loving son,
JACK.

Prospect Barracks,
Bermuda Islands,
May 25th, 1916.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Statement of Liabilities and Assets at 29th April, 1916.

LIABILITIES

1. To the Shareholders.	
Capital Stock paid in	$ 7,000,000.00
Rest or Reserve Fund	7,000,000.00
Dividends declared and unpaid	175,612.50
Balance of Profits as per Profit and Loss Account submitted herewith	250,984.12
	$14,420,836.62
2. To the Public.	
Notes of the Bank in Circulation	$ 7,466,906.00
Deposits not bearing interest	17,181,959.18
Deposits bearing interest (including interest accrued to date of statement)	54,926,060.97
Balances due to other Banks in Canada	363,790.89
Balances due to Banks and banking correspondents in the United Kingdom and foreign countries	677,309.91
Bills payable	
Acceptances under letters of credit	1,029,702.00
Liabilities not included in the foregoing	
	$96,361,363.07

ASSETS

Current Coin held	$ 3,061,854.18
Deposit in the Central Gold Reserves	1,000,000.00
Dominion Notes held	8,106,240.25
Notes of other Banks	702,000.00
Cheques on other Banks	2,784,068.88
Balances due by other Banks in Canada	2,836.02
Balances due by Banks and banking correspondents in the United Kingdom	207,220.65
Balances due by Banks and banking correspondents elsewhere than in Canada and the United Kingdom. (In U. S., $3,830,507.21)	3,892,026.83
Dominion and Provincial Government securities, not exceeding market value	2,480,440.72
Canadian Municipal securities, and British, Foreign and Colonial public securities, other than Canadian	6,251,821.38
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and stocks, not exceeding market value	5,055,106.21
Call Loans in Canada on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	6,178,018.49
Call Loans elsewhere than in Canada	2,031,401.32
	$40,960,486.84
Other Current Loans and Discounts in Canada (less Rebate of Interest)	48,835,565.38
Other Current Loans and Discounts elsewhere than in Canada (less Rebate of Interest)	203,123.72
Liabilities of Customers under letters of credit as per contra	1,029,702.00
Real Estate other than bank premises	177,186.29
Overdue debts, (estimated loss provided for)	164,363.18
Bank premises, at not more than cost, less amounts written off	4,507,782.34
Deposit with the Minister for the purposes of the Circulation Fund	316,000.00
Other Assets not included in the foregoing	138,161.32
	$96,361,363.07

K. W. BLACKWELL,
Vice-President.

E. F. HEBDEN,
General Manager.

Report of the Auditors to the Shareholders of The Merchants Bank of Canada.

In accordance with the provisions of sub-sections 19 and 20 of Section 56 of the Bank Act we report to the shareholders as follows:—

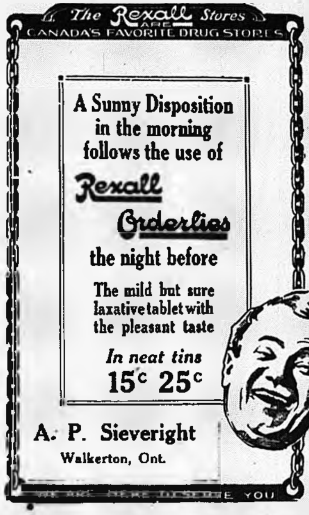
We have examined the above Balance Sheet with the Books of Account and other records of the Bank at the Chief Office and with the signed returns from the Branches and Agencies.

We have checked the cash and verified the securities of the Bank at the Chief Office against the entries in regard thereto in the Books of the Bank as on April 29th, 1916, and at a different time during the year and found them to agree with such entries. We have also attended at some of the Branches during the year and checked the cash and verified the securities held at the dates of our attendance and found them to agree with the entries in the books of the Bank with regard thereto.

We have obtained all the information and explanations we have required. In our opinion the transactions of the Bank which have come under our notice have been within the powers of the Bank, and the above Balance Sheet is properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of the Bank's affairs according to the best of our information and the explanations given to us and as shown by the books of the Bank.

VIVIAN HARCOURT,
of Deloitte, Plender, Griffiths & Co. } *Auditors.*
J. REID HYDE,
of Macintosh & Hyde.

Montreal, 23rd May, 1916.



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Note that word "complete."

That means Electric Starter, Electric Lights, Electric Horn, Magnetic Speedometer—in fact, every necessary item. Nothing is lacking. There are no extras to buy.

Note that it is not a small car. The wheelbase is 104 inches. The tires are four-inch size—many cars costing more have smaller tires.

And it is a perfect beauty—snappy, stylish, speedy.

In every way it's a car you will be proud to own and ride in.

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" Woodstock 3.30 a.m. " "
" London ...4.43 a.m. " "
" Chatham. 7.00 a.m. " "
Ar. Windsor, MCR 8.30 " "
" Windsor, CPR 8.50 " "
" Detroit (Ft St) 8.30 " "
" Detroit MCR 7.50 a m " (C.T)
Lv Detroit " 8.25 a.m. " "
Ar Chicago MCR 3.30 p.m. " "

Through electric lighted sleeping cars Toronto-Detroit and Toronto-Chicago

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Lv. London..........9.00 a.m. Daily
" Woodstock ..... 9.30 a.m. "
" Galt............10.29 a.m. "
" Guelph Jct .....10.57 a. m "
Ar. Toronto.........12.15 p.m. "

"LONDON PASSENGER"
Lv Detroit (Fort St) 7.00 p.m. Daily
" Windsor (CPR) 7.40 p.m. "
" Tilbury.......... 8.34 p.m. "
" Chatham ......9.08 p.m. "
Ar. London..........10.50 p.m. "

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Dixieland, My Home — Geoffrey O'Hara } 18024
I Gave My Heart and Hand to Someone in Dixieland — Peerless Quartet

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THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

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Frame Cottage, in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable.
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Good roughcast house, in fine shape, corner lot.
Also choice vacant corner lot.
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'TWAS DECORATION DAY

Walkerton Oddfellows Pay Tribute to the Memory of Departed Brethren—Great Crowd Witnesses Impressive Ceremony

The time-honored custom of decorating the graves of departed brethren was observed by the Oddfellows of Walkerton on Sunday. A large turnout of the members, marshalled by Bro. James Crawford, marched to the cemetery headed by the 160th Brass Band and 160th Bugle Band. It was a delightful June afternoon and the whole town and countryside seemed to have turned out to witness the impressive ceremony. The procession drew up in a circle around the lawn and Bro. F. J. Fraser, P. G., after the singing of a hymn, called upon Rev. D. A. Walker to open with prayer. A short but very thoughtful address by Rev. Thos. Wilson followed. Mr. Wilson mentioned some characteristics of Oddfellowship which appeal to the manhood of men. The first was the hand of welcome extended to the stranger, then there was the hand of help to the brother in sickness, the hand of sympathy to the distressed, the hand of remembrance for the departed. The very nature of the gathering inferred the Order's recognition of the immortality of the soul and the necessity of living for another world. Mr. Wilson's address was followed by the decoration of the graves, a beautiful basket of flowers being placed on each of the graves of the deceased Oddfellows. When the company reassembled they sang "Shall We Gather at the River" after which they listened to an appropriate and inspiring address by Rev. D. A. Walker. "Such a service" said the speaker "was a tangible expression of Brotherhood. That was why he liked fraternal organizations. Because they teach and put into practical form the spirit of Brotherhood and such teaching is much in need to-day. Some, as they look out upon this great war, are wont to say that the spirit of brotherhood is being forgotten. If so, then all the more reason why we should uphold and exemplify it. We should not forget that Brotherhood is not merely wearing an emblem, not merely joining a society. Brotherhood means kindness and helpfulness to all in need. Then this service showed they believed in the doctrine of immortality. When they brought their flowers and green sprays, it was an indication that the hope of an after-life was cherished."

The beautiful ritualistic address of the Order was then given by Bro. F. J. Fraser, P. G., in a clear and impressive way. Rev. Thos. Wilson closed the service by the benediction.

The presence of the Battalion bands under Sergts. Wright and Tucker, during the afternoon was much appreciated and added to the interest and impressiveness of the service.

71ST BATT. BROKEN UP

Most of Walkerton Boys will Serve in Trench Mortar Co.—Interesting Letter from Ed. Eidt

The following letter was received from Pte. Ed. Eidt of the 71st Batt. by members of the family on Monday:

We were all granted our six days pass yesterday and I'm writing this from the Maple Leaf Club in the heart of London.

We have been moving around considerably and I haven't had much chance to write. Last Saturday night we had orders to pack up and move to Bramshott Camp, and a party of a hundred of us, 25 from each company, formed the advance party, marched away under full equipment Sunday morning. We marched about ten miles, and arrived at our destination in a field as large as two or three farms which is called Oxney, near the village of Bordon. A transport arrived shortly afterwards with tents and we pitched enough for the battalion, which arrived next morning. We afterwards put up enough tents for another three battalions. So we started to settle down to life under canvas for the summer. We had a holiday as usual on the 24th and the battalion held sports. The place was admirably suited for a camp, with nice green grass and a river running by, and we certainly would have enjoyed staying there, but next morning the colonel formed the men up around him, and read us an announcement which he had received from headquarters, which certainly threw a gloom over us all. The Battalion was to be broken up and the men distributed to reinforce different units of the Fourth Canadian Division. This Battalion last autumn in London, Ont. was 1700 strong, but drafts and special detachments were sent, and we were considerably under strength when we arrived in England and perhaps it was on account of the small battalion that we were picked out to be broken up, although we're better than some of the battalions who were chosen to go in the division as a unit. But we'll all be in the same division, some of us in the 73rd, 51st, 53rd, 48th, 47th and several others. Forty of "C" Company were picked out to train as a trench mortar section, and I am one of them, as are also most of the Walkerton boys. A trench mortar is a gun which is used for throwing bombs, and are right in the front line trenches. The barrel of the gun weighs sixty pounds and the shell at fire about ten. We will be under two of our own officers, which is indeed fortunate, as most of the boys will be under strange officers, so I don't know what my new address will be but I'll write you as soon as we arrive there. It will likely be at Bramshott though.

I got the Special Edition, which is certainly a good job. Nearly all the Walkerton boys received one, and they were very glad to get it.

With love to all,
Ed.

Bruce County Council

Favors Good Roads Scheme and Appoints Committee to Report in December — $500.00 Granted Towards the Establishment of Children's Aid Shelter.

The County Council of the County of Bruce met for the June Session at the Town Hall, Port Elgin, on Monday evening, June 5th. All members were present.

D. Izzard, Reeve, on behalf of the Council and Citizens of Port Elgin, extended a hearty welcome to the Council, to which the Warden suitably replied.

Communications were read from the Canadian Patriotic League and from the Belgian Relief Committee giving particulars of the work done and thanking very heartily the Council and people of the County of Bruce for their very generous treatment of these funds, and for the example they had thereby set for others.

The Government Officials notified the Council that an Order-in-Council had been passed, allowing deer shooting on the Peninsula this fall, but no dogs will be allowed. For the next two years after no deer hunting will be allowed there.

Mr. John Douglas, Reeve of Hepworth, presented a very instructive report of the proceedings of the Ontario Educational Association, to which he had been sent by the County. A large number of interesting and important matters, especially dealing with Rural Schools, were considered and some important legislation may grow out of the Association recommendations.

It was decided to pass a by-law licensing junk dealers in the County.

Grants were made of $2000 to the Walkerton Hospital, $1000 to the Kincardine Hospital, $50 each to the Villages of Tiverton and Hepworth for roads.

Mr. Anderson, of Lucknow pointed out the difficulty there was in many parts of the County in obtaining magistrates to try cases and especially liquor cases, and thought the Government should be asked to appoint police magistrate for districts. The Council however declined to take any action in the matter.

A by-law was passed to raise $42,000 for Patriotic purposes. This money is required to pay the grants for this purchase made at January Session of the Council. The money is payable under the by-law in ten years. No further grants were made at this Session for these purposes.

Messrs C. M. Bowman and W. D. Cargill, M P P's were present on behalf of the Bruce County Preparedness League and explained fully the objects of the League. On motion of Messrs. Christie and Hunter the Council declared itself fully in sympathy with the objects of the League, and granted $100.00 toward its expenses.

Special grants were made to Eastnor and Amabel of $100.00 to assist in maintaining roads over which the whole traffic of the Peninsula moved, and which had to be kept up for the benefit of several townships.

A very lively fight developed over the equalizations of the County. For some time the question as to whether or not income and business assessments should be included in the equalization, has been a bone of contention, the representatives of the rural municipalities contending they should be, and those from the towns and villages they should not be. Up to 1912 these were included but in that year Judge Barrett, on an appeal to him, struck these assessments off, leaving the County rates to be levied on the real estate only. Last year Judge Klein on appeal to him, held they should be included. The Equalization Committee this year brought in a report recommending that that they be not included but on a close vote in council this report was sent back to the Committee to include the assessments. The Committee reported later with them included. After considerable discussion another vote was taken on the question by the whole Council, when, by a majority of one it was decided that these assessments should not be included. The County rates will therefore again be levied on the real estate only.

Another question of large importance which was before the Council was the question of good roads. In January a Committee was appointed to look into the question and report and their report was now presented. The Committee had arranged with Mr. McLean, of the Government Highway Dept. to be present and explain the good roads legislation, which he did at length and very clearly. He pointed out that other counties had adopted the movement and not one of them had raised any objections or tried in any way to withdraw from it. Many people had the idea that it was an expensive system but Mr. McLean thought this had come from some parts where they had no gravel and had to import crushed stone which ran the cost up considerably. In a county like Bruce where they had fair roads to start on and lots of good gravel the expense would be very light while the roads would be materially improved. The government was spending large sums of money to help counties in this work and he thought Bruce should take up the question and get its share of the money.

The matter was thoroughly discussed at length and the Council passed a resolution approving the scheme and appointed a Committee to look into it and report at December Session.

Messrs. Morgan, Gunton and Sayles addressed the Council pointing out the necessity for a Children's Shelter in connection with the work of the Bruce County Children's Aid Society, and the liability of the County in such matters under the Statutes. After full consideration it was decided such a shelter should be provided by the County, and a grant of $500 a year made towards its maintenance. A committee was appointed to look after the matter.

The usual number of accounts were presented for payment, and the usual number of committees appointed to attend to repairs on County bridges.

The Committee appointed to consider the adoption of the bridge on the 6th Con. of the Township of Brant as a County bridge reported against its adoption, and this report was adopted.

The citizens of Port Elgin made things most pleasant for the members of the Council during the week, and treated the members to an auto trip, so they could all see the large County bridges in that section, which was very much appreciated by the Council.

Council adjourned to meet at Council Chambers, Walkerton, on Monday, Dec 4th, next.

P. A. Malcomson,
County Clerk.

I.O.O.F. Decoration Day

Names of Deceased Brethren whose Graves were Decorated by Walkerton Lodge No. 84, I. O. O. F. on Sunday.

1 Bro. Wm. Collins, P.G., Died 18th April, 1901
2 Bro. W. R. Telford, P.G., Died 6th Sept, 1900
3 Bro. Hugh Beattie, P.G., Died 8th Mar., 1906
4 Bro. Wm. McIlveen - Died 3rd March, 1883
5 Bro. C. Morrison - Died 23rd March, 1911
6 Bro. J. T. Nichols - Died 29th January, 1906
7 Bro. H. B. McKay - Died 13th August, 1904
8 Bro. Chas. Stovel, Died 18th December, 1898
9 Bro. Jos. Herbley - Died 16th January, 1889
11 Bro. Gordon Traill - Died 14th April, 1897
12 Bro. Jas. Gibson - Died 16th September, 1910
13 Bro. Jas. Rothwell, P.G., Died 15th May, 1896
14 Bro. Jas. A. Crouden, Died 18th Dec'ber, 1906
15 Bro. A. Shuttleworth, Died 24th August, 1903
16 Bro. Robt. Best - Died 21st November, 1888
17 Bro. Capt. Wm. Moffatt, Died 25th Mar., 1888
18 Bro. Wm. Tindall - Died 31st January, 1906
19 Bro. J. J. Teasdale, P.G., Died 6th May, 1890
20 Bro. Robert Hill - - Died 3rd June, 1903
21 Bro. Wm. Rolph - - Died 15th April, 1888
22 Bro. C. Rettlebron, P.G., Died 10th June, 1906
23 Bro. Jas. Lewis - - Died 2nd April, 1903
24 Bro. Niel McPhaill - Died 11th May, 1906
25 Bro. T. Whitehead, P.G., Died 8th Feb., 1900
26 Bro. Thos. Chittick - Died 2nd August, 1911
27 Bro. Thos. Barnett, Died 12th Decem'er, 1911
28 Bro. Wm. Norrish - Died 7th July, 1912
29 Bro. J. S. Reed - - - Died Feb. 1st, 1916
30 Bro. Ray Vogan - - Died Feb. 16, 1916

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

See also Page 8

MILDMAY

Mr. Wm. Diebel, of Kincardine, visited at his home here over Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Edward Harris, who has been attending Harbord Collegiate Institute in Toronto, is home for the summer holidays, his school days being over.

Miss Pauline Clapp, who has been attending Faculty at the University of Toronto, is home for her vacation.

Mr. Edward Diebel made two trips to Kincardine on his motorcycle last week.

Mr. Urban Schmidt now has his large Overland car, and is learning to run it.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Frank and daughter spent Sunday with Walkerton friends.

Pte. Charles Wendt, of the 160th Battalion, was successful last week in securing his Corporal's stripe.

The Ministerial meeting and Sunday School Convention of the Hanover District of the Evangelical Association, is held here this week. The Convention opens on June 7th at 2 p.m. A large attendance is expected at the Convention.

A small fire occurred in Liesemer and Kalbfleisch's store in a small room upstairs where blinds and picture mouldings are kept. It was put out luckily with only slight damage to the goods.

A railway company timber buyer, Mr. Geo. Rudolf, of Elmwood, was in this locality buying up timber last week.

Mr. Art. Kennedy, of Harriston, Miss Bessie Daly, of Palmerston, Mrs. Reba Schwalm and Miss Dora Wendt Sundayed in town at Mr. Charles Wendt's.

Mr. Amiel Goetz has bought a Chevrolet car from Hergott Bros., the local agents.

A moving picture firm is giving moving picture shows each night in the town hall. The shows are reported as being first class.

Mr. Murao, a native Japanese, delivered a talk about Japan, illustrated with views, in the Methodist Church on Saturday evening. On Sunday evening he preached on behalf of the Upper Canada Bible Society. A large congregation was present.

Rev. Sage, of London, will preach both morning and evening in the Anglican Church at Anniversary Services on Sunday, 18th.

Sergt. R. Loughleen, of 157th Battalion, Barrie, spent the week end with his parents.

Mrs. W. D. Cargill spent a few days this week in Toronto.

PINKERTON

Mrs. Pitcher and daughter, Mrs. Milne, of Toronto, spent a few days at Mr. Adam Reid's.

Miss Sadie Colwell spent Sunday at her home in Kincardine.

Rev. Mr. Crozier, of Guelph, will occupy the Presbyterian Church pulpit here for the next two Sundays.

Rev. and Mrs. R. M. Gale left on Monday for Winnipeg, where Mr. Gale will attend the Assembly, and where they will spend their holidays.

Misses Hattie and Gladys Gale are visiting friends in Alma.

Mr. and Miss Harrigan and Miss Nesbitt, of Bervie, visited at Mr. D. Elphick's last week.

Communion services were held on Sunday last in the Presbyterian Church here, when two new members were enrolled.

Mrs. (Rev.) Walker, of Owen Sound, is visiting at Mr. A. Pinkerton's.

A very interesting lecture, under the auspices of the Pinkerton Branch of the Bible Society, was held in the Anglican Church here on Tuesday evening of this week.

A number from here attended the celebration at Chesley on June 3rd.

The Football Club are holding a Patriotic Dance in the Hall here on Friday evening. All welcome.

A large number of young people attended the reception at Mr. John Mutrie's on Thursday evening, and report a most enjoyable time.

KINLOSS

Mrs. Thos. Bushell, who has been on the sick list, is improving.

Mr. John McNeice had a valuable flock of sheep killed and worried. We understand he has the dog.

Mr. Duncan Campbell and William Armstrong have both purchased new buggies.

Miss Abbie Rowe, who has been in Teeswater with her mother, returned home again on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar, Harriston, spent the week end with the former's parents here.

Mr. John Winterstein is busy in Mr. Haldenby's mill at Westford.

A very pleasant time was spent in Mr. John Hodgins' bush on Tuesday afternoon and evening, boating and dancing being the order of the day. We had people from Westford, Bervie, Kingarf and Kinlough. Mr. Walter Nicholson and Claude Doore were the main starters.

The Methodist Church will hold their regular service next Sunday at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Please attend.

Thrice the capacity of ordinary grates is given because the Sunshine grates are three-sided, one side at a time meeting the fire. Bulldog teeth smash clinkers easily.

McClary's Sunshine Furnace

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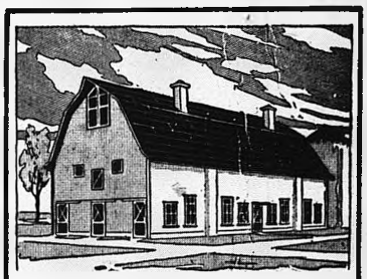

The foundation is not the most important thing

True, you can't have a good barn without a good foundation, but don't forget either that the roof has to stand most of the punishment. Upon it falls the burden of resisting the destructive influences of weather and changing seasons.

Now, the question is "Where am I going to find a roof which will meet these conditions?" Certainly not in wooden shingles which have rapidly deteriorated during the past few years. Not in anything so perishable as wood, nor yet iron, which lets in driving rain, but rather in a permanent mineral composition such as Brantford Roofing.

Now, let us look at a section of Brantford Roofing. First, you notice it has a pure, long-fibred felt base. This is thoroughly saturated with a filler coat of asphalt or mineral pitch. Then it is given another coat. Finally, the surface is thickly covered with crushed slate. You can imagine what a job rain, snow, fire or heat would have penetrating a roof like that. As for comparing

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with shingles on the score of permanency, or protection, or appearance, or even economy, there is no comparison. You put a Brantford Roof on once, and it will last as long as the building; it will always look well and it will never need repairing.

Why not let us send you samples, also a copy of our booklet which explains how Brantford Roofing is "always on the job". Or, if you will give us the dimensions of your barn or house roof we will gladly submit estimates without charge or obligation.

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Brantford, Canada

For Sale by S. W. Vogan

CROSS PURPOSES

Mrs. Austin looked at him with an expression which was at once startled and thoughtful, and a faint tinge of rose on her pale face made answer to Frank's blush. The entreaty, "Let me remember you as you are," touched her strangely. She knew that she was beautiful, but she knew also that her beauty was on the wane, and there was a melancholy pleasure in the thought that, though for the world she might grow old, for this one man she should always remain such as she was at that moment of farewell. She could not marry him, she did not love him, but woman-like she did desire to be always young for her young lover. She desired it too for her own sake. Otherwise it seemed to her that the mere lapse of a few years might turn Frank's passionate devotion and her answering pity into a ridiculous joke. If she were a faded elderly woman, and he a heavy respectable squire, would it be possible to remember without laughter that they had ever felt and spoken as they were feeling and speaking then? Why should not Frank have his way, foolish and boyish though it might be?

"Let it be so, then," she said. "If you like it best, we will say 'Good-bye' here and now." She looked at him very sadly. "I wish I had never come here."

"No, no," cried Frank, with sudden passion, almost as if he thought that her wish could really take her sweet, unapproachable presence out of his memory. "No; I can part with you—I must part with you—but I couldn't part with the time I have had."

"I feel as if I had done nothing but harm, and yet I can't help it," she went on, half to herself.

"How have you done any harm?" Frank demanded. "Because I love you, and you won't have me? Do you think"—this with an uncertain laugh—"that I shall take to drinking perhaps—go to the dogs—after loving you?"

"No, I don't think that; but I'm sorry you should have wasted your love on me."

"It isn't wasted," said Frank, after a pause, gazing intently at the floor. "Look here, Mrs. Austin, I shall never, as long as I live, love any woman as I love you now. It can't be. One must have one best love of all in one's life, and I've given mine to you. But it isn't wasted for all that. If ever I marry, and you hear of it, you'll know that my love was better worth having than it could have been if I had never met you. That isn't being wasted, is it? And you have done good instead of harm—no harm at all."

He looked up quickly, and saw that her eyes were full of tears. "I think she will be a happy woman who loves you and whom you love," she said, half turning from him. "And now, good-bye."

"Stay one moment more," he entreated. "Let me have one last look. Remember, I'm never going to see you again; I want to recollect you as you are now."

She paused with perfect simplicity, and faced him where he stood. He looked at her, turned his eyes away for a moment, and then looked back.

"It's no good," he said. "When I look away I see you as I saw you that first night, when they were playing, and you walked past me and were not thinking of me. I can see you so any moment I like. Or in the boat this afternoon—you were not thinking of me then, either. Perhaps afterward this will come back to me too," said Frank, still gazing at her as if he would learn her face, with its far-off compassion, by heart. "Well, good-bye!" he ended, with something of rough abruptness in his tone. But even as he said it, in the bitter wrench of parting, the sound of his own voice jarred upon him with a sense of unfitness. "Good-bye," he repeated, with the gentleness he had learned from her.

"Good-bye," said Mrs. Austin, and held out her hand, white, and a ring sparkling in the evening light.

He clasped it with the tender reverence which that last touch demanded. "I should like you to say 'Good-bye, Frank,' just for once, if you would," he entreated.

With a faint smile of assent she said it very sweetly, drew her hand out of his and went away.

Frank stood where she had left him, at first with feelings too exalted to be conscious of anything but her beautiful, sorrowful face, and the sudden blank of her departure. But, as his excitement subsided, the gray light, which always finds its way from the outer world into a passionate sorrow, crept into his heart. There is nothing so dreary as the realization of loss under its commonplace aspect, no longer as a blow, but as a lasting absence of beauty and joy in dull days to come, the foreshadowing of life's inevitable routine at the moment when it is unendurable even to remember that the days of the week will follow each other in their accustomed order. Frank hated Culverdale as he stood gazing out of the window. There were streaks of yellow and sullen red in the cloudy west, and it seemed to him that never since the world began had there been so ugly and cheerless a sunset. The wind was getting up, and there was something inexpressibly mournful in the shivering of the trees; and yet he stood there, looking and listening till the slow striking of a distant clock startled him from his reverie, and reminded him that he had no time to lose.

As he went down he paused for a moment on the stairs to make sure of his calmness, and, looking into the shadowy hall below, he saw the door of the drawing-room open, and Tiny come out. When she passed, a slim, dusky figure, before a gray window, Frank could not have put the thought into words; but it was his turn to feel, as Gilbert South had felt, as if he saw his old life passing away with bowed head and lingering steps. "Tiny!" he called, and came flying down the stairs in his impetuous fashion.

"Yes," she said, and stopped short. She could hardly see his face in the twilight.

"Tiny," said Frank, breathlessly. "I'm going away—I've had a letter. It's only till to-morrow—it's nothing—but I don't think I congratulated you properly just now——"

"Oh, yes, Frank, you did," said Tiny, who felt that he must have congratulated her properly, since he had thought enough about it to excite himself like this.

"No, I didn't—not as I meant to. I hope you will be very happy—very happy, always."

"Oh, yes," said Tiny, promptly, as if her uninterrupted bliss were the simplest matter of course.

"Look here," Frank continued, "this is a sort of good-bye, because it won't be the same thing now. You'll have South to think of——"

"Oh, Frank, but I'm not going to forget you"!

"No, no," said Frank; "we've been something like brother and sister, haven't we?" He held her hand tightly in his, and looked at her through the dusk. "I don't think I ever kissed you, Tiny, even when you were little; and after all we are cousins, you know." She put up her face and kissed him silently. The remembrance of their pleasant days at Culverdale was about them as their lips meant; it was like a shadowy little world of meadow and copse and cornfield, garden and river, bounded by the far horizon of childhood. Both were conscious of that dim background, though Tiny's consciousness was only a half sweet, half sad regret in the midst of new-found joy. As for Frank, he felt that if South didn't make Tiny very happy—always — he should like to horsewhip him. And he would do it, too! For Tiny must and should be happy, though he couldn't be.

V.

Frank was at Tiny's wedding early in December; but he contrived, on one pretext or another, to be away from Culverdale during the greater part of the winter. He ended his wanderings, and arrived at home toward the close of March. "Like the swallows," he said, as he took up his position on the rug, and surveyed the familiar room. There was a little change in Frank himself; he looked a little keener, a little older, and he had learned to laugh a little, to himself as well as to other people, at things which could not be mended. He stood smiling and interested while his mother poured out her news.

"And I had a letter from Tiny this morning," she said. "The child seems quite absurdly happy."

"It's a good thing for you that she is happy," said Frank. "You are responsible for that marriage, you know."

"How can you say so? I'm sure I had nothing to do with it. I never dreamed of such a thing!"

Frank shok his head. "Oh, you're a terrible matchmaker there's no escaping you. If you miss one you make another. Where is Tiny now?"

"Rome. Would you like to see the letter?"

He took the flimsy sheets, and deciphered Tiny's dashing raptures rather laboriously. It was the same Tiny; yet not quite the same. There were pretty little airs of authority, and turns of expression which showed that Tiny, who had never been very important before, felt herself something of a queen in her new life. There was wonder at novel sights and experiences—he seemed to see her wide brown eyes as he read—and a profound belief in her husband's perfection. Frank folded the letter and gave it back. He perceived that there was no need for him to start off to Rome with a horse-whip to secure Tiny's happiness. It was taken out of his hands altogether.

Having told her news, Mrs. Leicester began to make inquiries. Had Frank seen anything of the Stauntons as he came through town?

He had called there, and afterward had been asked to dine.

"Well, then, what is this about Mrs. Austin? I had a note from Mrs. Staunton a day or two ago, and she said she thought I should soon hear some news about her that would surprise me. What does this mean?"

Frank looked vaguely in the direction of the piano. "It means that other people can try their hands at match-making as well as you."

"Oh! Is she going to be married? I thought perhaps it was a sisterhood, or something of that sort. Is she really going to be married?"

"Can't say. People don't always succeed with their matches, you know. But there's a man who admires her very much, it seems, and Mrs. Staunton is always trying to bring them together. It's a nice little amusement for her, I suppose; she doesn't seem to have much else to do, except drink afternoon tea."

"Did you see Mrs. Austin?"

"No," said Frank, still staring into space; "she was out of town."

"And who is this man? What is his name?"

She was informed that his name was Rowland.

"But who is he? Tell me something about him."

"Oh, I don't know. He's a middle-aged man—Fred. Staunton pointed him out to me—getting a little gray."

"But you must know more about him than that. What does he do?"

"Breaks stones, I believe," Frank replied.

Mrs. Leicester looked so utterly astounded and aghast that he began to laugh. "Oh, don't be frightened," he said. "It's all right. It all depends on what you do it with. He breaks 'em with a little hammer, and that's very respectable."

"Oh, you mean that he's something—what do you call it?—something geological!" she exclaimed, and was much relieved.

"That's about it," said Frank. He threw his shoulders back and stretched his long legs. "Upon my word I think I'd sooner do an honest day's work on the roads than go knocking off little clips of stone and writing papers about 'em. But I suppose he likes it."

"Dear me!" Mrs. Leicester mused. "I should really think it would be a very nice thing for Mildred."

"I should leave her to decide that, if I were you."

"It must be very lonely for her as she is. I wonder when the wedding will be. Last time we gave her a pair of pink and gold candlesticks——"

"Did you?" said Frank. "Then don't do it again."

"Why, no, of course not. Well, I must think about it."

"If I were you, I'd wait till I knew there was something to think about," said Frank, dryly, and there was a silence broken after a time by Mrs. Leicester. "I've got an idea!" she announced.

Frank looked round rather impatiently, expecting to hear of a wedding present. "I've been thinking," said his mother, "wouldn't you like to ask her to come down again before her marriage? You would—wouldn't you?"

He started. "No!" he said.

"No—really?"

"No," he repeated. "Why should she come? It was all very well for once, when you were match-making, but I don't want to see Mrs. Austin again."

"Really," said Mrs. Leicester, "Well, you surprise me—there's no making you out, Frank. I knew you didn't like her at first; but at the end of the time I thought you were just a little taken with her——"

Frank's answer was an impatient movement of his shoulders.

"Oh, I was wrong, I suppose," Mrs. Leicester continued, cheerfully; "but it was so. First I thought you didn't like her, and then I didn't know, and then I thought you did."

"Well, you were right once," said Frank.

"Yes; but it was very funny, I really thought you did. I don't mean anything serious, of course; but I thought, now, if she had been a little younger —— Or that you would take a fancy one of these days to somebody younger, but that style, you know."

"Did you?" he answered, with a laugh. "Then you were wrong—quite wrong. I shall marry some time or other, but my wife won't be the least bit like Mrs. Austin."

"Well, then, my dear boy, I'm sure it was very nice of you to be so attentive just because she was your mother's old friend. I hadn't the least idea you disliked her as much as all that."

"Disliked her—rubbish!" cried Frank. "You're always going from one extreme to the other." He turned round and stood with his hands in his pockets, and his head bent, staring so absently at the fire that his mother said, smilingly:

"A penny for your thought! Come, they must be worth hearing!"

"Oh, I don't know," he began, rather sulkily; but all at once he laughed and looked up. "Here, hand over that penny," he said; "I was wondering how long it took to get over the measles."

Mrs. Leicester was much amused at the absurd idea, and gave him very precise information as to the time which had elapsed in his own case before his recovery was quite complete. "But I don't know that it is the same with everybody," she said.

"No, I dare say not," he replied, a little vaguely. "But I suppose a fellow always does get over them some time or other, doesn't he?"

The End.

MEALS FOR MEN.

Masculine Peculiarities Worth Heeding for Sake of Harmony.

"Now, that's the kind of dinner I like," said a big business man after dining at a friend's—"no frills, no pastry, and yet the whole dinner fine and dandy. Why don't more women make meals like that instead of all those dinky dishes?"

The conversation following brought out further points of difference between men meals and women meals, the ornate, the complex, the really disguised foods whinch she herself relishes with delight.

Several men have these peculiarities. One has for breakfast, morning after morning, a bowl of top milk and white bread, with eggs in different forms; another lunches on rice dishes of the plainest of stews, and all men seem to like the dinner consisting of the following: A good strong cup of bouillon or plain soup, a steak or chops with peppers or mushroms, a plain salad with French dressing and salted wafers and perhaps pie, with a strong cheese. These are not the plates preferred by madame. She it is who likes the nameless dishes of entrees, the deviled and pastrified meates or pates. She it is who likes the elaborate and creamed vegetable. She it is whose chief delight is the complex fruit salad with sweet dressing and the still sweeter cake and comfit dessert.

Now, this is but a plea for women to understand the tastes of men and not cook for them what in reality the women like most themselves. We believe that this century old fiction that man has a capricious appetite is disproved by fact and that most men prefer the plainer, less elaborate dishes. We believe also that most of man's superior strength lies in the secret of his more wholesome feeding. We feel like believing that woman, too, might attain this superior strength if she also ate more plainly and spent less time in making concoctions. "Feed the brute," yes, but what he really wants, and then eat it ourselves, so we may attain his superior strength and physique in order to shoulder high with him when that great wave of equality comes.

Melbourne, a City That Planned.

There is and always has been a great amount of public spirit in Melbourne, due, in large part, to the Scotch element that has predominated from the beginning. "The first citizens, led by Scots, as a rule, set to work with magnificent faith in the future. A city was planned worthy of being the capital of 10,000,000 people, and the public buildings were designed on the same generous scale. The soil on the site was deep and rich. That suggested tree planting, and most of the streets are to-day relieved by handsome foliage, and the parks which ring the city round have trees worthy of the forests of Europe. The avenue of elms in Fitzroy gardens certainly represents that tree at its best. —Bishop E. E. Hoss.

A CHANCE FOR THE CHAPLAIN.

(The Christian Herald)

"Won't you be very, very happy when your sentence is over?" cheerfully asked a woman of a convict in prison.

"I dunno, ma'am, I dunno," gloomily answered the man.

"You don't know?" asked the woman amazed, "Why not?"

"I'm in for life."

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

June 11, 1916 Lesson XII.

The Philippian Jailer.—Acts 16: 16-40

COMMENTARY—I. An evil spirit cast out (vs. 16-18). Evil spirits undertook to testify of Jesus during his earthly ministry (Mark 1:24; 5:7), and he was unwilling that the declaration of his Messiahship should be made by demons, so he cast them out. The demon-possessed girl in Philippi undertook to declare the reliability of the apostles as religious teachers, and Paul, in the name of Christ, commanded the evil spirit to come out of her. The apostles were unwilling to have such witness borne to their mission. The young woman was cured of her malady, and this was the occasion of a bitter outbreak against the apostles. She was a sorceress, pretending to foretell future events and to give advice regarding mysteries.

II. Paul and Silas imprisoned (vs. 19-24). 19. Hope of their gains was gone—The young woman was a slave and her masters were receiving money for her utterances. When they found that she had lost the spirit of tended prophecies, or oracles, and divination, they knew that they could receive no more money for her pretended prophecies, or oracles, and they were enraged. Drew them into the marketplace unto the rulers—It was the custom for the complainants to drag the defendants before the magistrates. The market-place was the great place of assembly and was where the magistrates held court. "Rulers" is the general term for authorities. 20. Trouble our city—It was difficult for the masters to bring a charge against the apostles for ruining their business, hence they accused them, as Jews, of bringing trouble and confusion upon the city by their new teachings. 21. Not lawful for us to receive—The apostles were preaching the gospel of Christ, and this they had a right to do if they did not interfere with the religion of the Romans. 22. The multitude rose up—This accusation had the desired effect and the people were aroused to join with the masters of the sorceress in opposition to the apostles. Rent off their clothes—The magistrates stripped off the garments from Paul and Silas and gave orders to the officers to beat them. 23. Laid many stripes upon them—The Roman lictors who beat the apostles were armed with rods and used them upon the bare bodies of their victims. 24. Having received such a charge—The charge was to keep the apostles securely imprisoned. There must have been a fear that Paul and Silas might escape unless a strict guard was maintained. The inner prison—They were pestilential cells, damp and cold, from which the light was excluded, and where the chains rusted on the limb of the prisoners.—Howson. Feet fast in the stocks—The feet of the apostles were placed in heavy wooden frames so securely that they could not move them.

III. The Prison Opened (vs. 25-28). 25. Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises—The situation the apostles were in was not conducive to sleep, even if they were disposed to rest; but they doubtless chose to spend the time in prayer and song. They praised God for his great mercy to them and for the privilege of suffering for Jesus' sake. The tense of the verbs in this sentence is the imperfect, which indicates that they kept praying and singing praises to God. The prisoners heard them—It is safe to say that no such sounds were ever before heard in the jail at Philipi. 26 and suddenly there was a great earthquake—While Paul and Silas were praying and singing with loud voices, the place was shaken with an earthquake. During the service that followed Peter's miraculous release from prison some time before this, the place was shaken where the Christians were assembled (Acts 4:31). Immediately all the doors were opened......bands were loosed. In the presence of God's power, strict orders to keep prisoners securely, inner prisons, stocks and guards were unavailing. The Almighty set one of his many agencies into action and his servants were set free. God employed one of the most powerful agencies in nature to do delicate work that night. Prison doors were opened, stocks were unfastened, and no one was injured. 27—Would have killed himself—The jailer was responsible for keeping the prisoners committed to his care, and if they escaped, his punishment was death. He saw the prison doors open and concluded that the prisoners had escaped, hence his purpose to take his own life. 28. Paul cried with a loud voice.—In the dim light the jailer could not see the prisoners, but Paul could see him, and saw what he was about to do. In the place where Paul and Silas then were it was dark, but the jailer was outside where some light fell upon him. Paul was in earnest in warning the jailer not to injure himself, assuring him that no prisoner had escaped.

IV. The jailer converted (vs. 29-30.) 29. Called for a light—The Greek has lights. The jailer was in haste to see the condition of things in the prison. Trembling—The jailer at once recognizes that God has testified for these men as his own ministers and messengers by the terrible shaking he has given the prison. He recognizes his own guilt in being the instrument of the magistrates in violating the sacredness of their persons.—Whedon. Fell down before Paul and Silas—An act of fear and reverence. 30. Brought them out—The jailer brought Paul and Silas either into the court of the prison or into his own apartment. He had no fear now that they would escape. Sirs—Lords. The jailer addressed his prisoners as his superiors. What must I do to be saved—The jailer was not asking how to be saved from punishment for allowing his prisoners to escape, for they were all in custody still; but he was asking about the salvation of his soul. He was moved by the Spirit and by the influence of the apostles to realize his sinfulness and his need of salvation. 31. Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ—This included the acceptance of Jesus as his Saviour, and complete surrender to him. It meant the giving up of paganism even in the midst of pagan influences. Thou shalt be saved—Saved from sin and placed in the way of final salvation. And thy house—All would be saved on the same conditions. 32. Spake... the word of the Lord—Paul and Silas preached the gospel to the jailer and his household in the night and amid the marvelous results of the earthquake. 33. Washed their stripes—The jailer tried to make amends for the severe treatment the apostles had received at the hands of the people of his city. Baptized.... straightway—The jailer and his household made no delay in makinf full declaration of their faith in Christ and receiving the seal of entrance into the Christian church. 34. Set meat before them—It was a wonderful night, both for the apostles and the jailer's household. The jailer fed the apostles and it seems as if he could not do enough for them.

V. The apostles dismissed (vs. 35-40). By morning the magistrates were convinced that Paul and Silas had been unjustly dealt with, and ordered their release. Paul declared that he and Silas were Roman citizens and their rights had been seriously violated. He objected to being dismissed secretly and demanded that the magistrates release them as publicly as they had imprisoned them. The officers were glad to humble themselves and beg the apostles to leave the city. Paul and Silas went to the home of Lydia and comforted the saints before leaving Philippi.

Questions.—Where is Philippi? How did Paul come to be there? Who was with Paul at this time? Why were he and Silas arrested? What did the magistrates command? What was the Roman custom as to beating? What is meant by the inner prison? The stocks How did Paul and Silas spend the time? What occurred at midnight? Why did Paul insist on a public release? Why did the magistrates fear? What did they do?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Apostolic ministry defined.

I. By the statement of a slave girl.
II. By an overruling Providence.
III. By a converted Roman jailer.

I. By the statement of a slave girl. This lesson presents a remarkable example of the champions of faith and falsehood and the characteristics of each. The apostles appear as men of transparent integrity, living for one object, the presentation of truth to men for their present and eternal good. The masters of the slave girl represent self-interest in arms against the truth. The message of the apostles was directly antagonistic to paganism and idolatry, and they were right in guarding it against all perilous association. Paul had to dissociate the conjurer from Christianity to prevent the gospel from being regarded at Philippi as another form of divination. Paul was grieved to see a human being the victim of demoniacal power; to see the malignant design with which her testimony was given and to see the sordid motives of the masters of the girl. Paul did not act from impulse, but upon the principle of compassion for the girl. Her owners cared nothing for her benefit. They cared not how her nature was degraded if only their mercenary desires were satisfied. When their profits were gone their anger knew no bounds. The statement of the slave girl was truth. Paul wished her to experience the benefits of that truth. When the kingdom of Christ was brought into contest with the kingdom of Satan it revealed its victorious might. The weapons of falsehood, the root of opposition to truth, were no longer effective.

II. By an overruling Providence. The magistrates of Philippi hastily adopted the opinions of the clamorous multitude. This was the first time Roman law was invoked against Christians. While his servants suffered in silence, God conducted their affairs. By his permission of their affliction God made ready for the first ingathering of souls among the heathen of Europe. The apostles knew they were not imprisoned by chance or accident, but were under the wise control of the eternal Father. They were not moved from their steadfastness. Abounding joy in suffering for Christ overflowed. Only heroes of highest type could have prayed in such a place. Their fervent devotion was superior to physical discomforts. The consciousness of having done right was a sustaining power. The results were extraordinarily great, proofs of the divine presence, an illustration of the divine power, a sign of the divine indignation, a symbol of the divine goodness.

III. By a converted Roman jailer. The conversion of the Philippian jailer was a glorious consummation of the persecution. He had rightly connected the earthquake with God and the presence of his servants. The supernatural aspect of things aroused his conscience, and smote him with a sense of guilt and alarm. His question implied a sense of peril and a sense of necessity of individual effort. He asked the most weighty question a man can ask of that God in His mercy can answer. It was the great cry of the human soul. Simplicity and immediacy characterized Paul's answer. It was from the sleep of sin that the jailer was called. He was ignorant of the ground of a sinner's hope. He looked to something he might himself do rather than what might be divinely done for him. Following his emotion came the necessary instruction. What the marvelous event could not do was done by the gospel. Paul's "we are all here" exactly met the occasion. The apostles were there with the prayer of love ready to prevent the jailer from self - destruction and to direct him to true safety. As soon as faith entered the jailer's heart it was manifest in a deed of kindness. Paul had not forgotten the spiritual interests of the jailer in his own spiritual uplift. The jailer did not forget the spiritual needs of the apostles in his new-found deliverance. Instead of the sudden and hopeless death the jailer received the gift of temporal and spiritual life. That Philippian jail was the first in Europe to contain a mercy-seat A complete evangelistic service was conducted, consisting of prayer, praise, preaching and conversions. This was the beginning of the Christian Church in Europe. T. R. A.

Posthumous Influence

The relations between man and man cease not with life. The dead leave behind them their memory, their example and the effects of their actions. Their influence still abides with us; their names and character dwell in our thoughts and hearts; we live and commune with them in their writings; we enjoy the benefits of their labors; our institutions have been founded by them; we are surrounded by the works of the dead; our knowledge and our arts are the fruits of their toil; our minds have been formed by their instructions; we are most intimately connected with them by a thousand dependencies. Those whom we have loved in life are still objects of our deepest and holiest affections. Their power over us remains.— Andrewa Norton.

* * *

A wise wife gets her husband's life insured before taking cooking lessons. —Indianapolis Star.

Stammering

The stammerer looks at his watch and says: "Ten o'clock." You fail to understand and you glance at him inquiringly. He is dumb as quick as thought. Possibly his difficulty is thought—both are alike in quickness. Assume that thought causes stammering.

Observe the stammerer's contortion as he compresses his lips, twists his mouth and does all the other distressful things that repel his auditors, to his chagrin and disappointment.

What is most evident in those contortions? Effort.

What is the next most evident thing? Misdirection of the effort. He holds his mouth shut; but he should be opening it. He holds it open, but he should be closing it.

So far, we have two elements, a thought and a misdirected effort. Do they belong together? Let us analyze the thought. What thought would occur to the stammerer when you wanted his words repeated? Answer it by another question: "What is uppermost in the stammerer's mind when he is required to talk? Why, "I can't talk." That is the thought.

When a person is required to do what he fears he cannot do, what does he do? He makes a desperate effort. It is safe to assume that the stammerer will make a desperate effort to talk. We see the effort and see that it is misdirected. We also see that the thought of disability and the effort have a logical connection. And we know that frightened efforts are often misdirected.

Take for the theory that stammering is a misdirected effort prompted by a mistaken idea of disability. Understand that it is only a theory. The thought element was adopted on account of its quickness only; whereas the misdirected effort was obvious. The misdirected effort is the more credible element; but even its credibility is lessened by its combination with the less credible element, the thought. Consequently, the combination is merely an unproved theory.

If the key fits the lock we conclude we have the correct theory. But several keys might fit one lock. However, the theory has to meet so many different requirements that there is practically no chance for duplicate theories. It is no inflexible rule of science that the theory which best fills all the requirements must be accepted as a working theory until a better one is found, and if neither a better one nor the need of a better is found, the working theory must be accepted as the truth.

Let us see how the requirements are met by the theory that stammering is a misdirected effort prompted by a thought of disability.

Stammering does not begin until after speech acquisition; the number of beginnings is greatest then, and it decreases with advance in age to practicaly zero in adult life. According to the theory stammering could not occur until after speech acquisition, for a sense of ability would have to precede the thought of disability. Soon after speech acquisition the still insecure faculty could not readily be upset by misdirected effort; but in adult life normal speech would be so firmly fixed that it could not be readily upset.

Stammering is frequently first observed after a convulsion. According to the theory, the physical weakness caused by the convulsion would make the child's speech halting, and would thereby instill an idea of disability which would prompt the misdirected effort. This explanation would hold for all cases arising from severe debility, such as sickness, injuries, fright, etc. Similarly mimicry of stammering and the habit of repeating words—stuttering—would, when somewhat fixed, cause a thought of speech defect which would prompt the misdirected effort. In short, all verified causes of stammering justify the theory—a statement that cannot be made for any other theory that has ever been suggested.

Stammering in decreased to the extent of disappearance by solitude. According to the theory, no fear of disability would rise, for it would matter not in solitude whether the stammerer talked or remained silent. Similarly the little girl who stammers talks freely to her doll; the stammerer can readily repeat a remark which he knows you understand, and he can read or recite in concert.

Through all the long list of phenomena which characterize stammering the theory will be found to fit. Consequently this theory that stammering is a misdirected effort prompted by a thought of disability is probably the most reliable working theory that has ever been propounded for any disorder.

The application of the theory is that stammering is merely a habit—although a peculiar one—and may be stopped like any other habit merely by declining to indulge in it. The common schools are fostering the habit by requiring the child to stammer, and are spreading it as well, for stammering is highly contagious. When stammering is forbidden on school property the disorder will be unable to pas the schools and will be entirely wiped out after adult stammerers seek cures or die off. Recovery may be hastened by increasing the usual amount of free talking, but this requires skill.—Scientific American.

Gott's Mitt Us Yet!

"With burning hearts we thank God, who has helped us so far."—Dr. Theobald von Bethmann-Hollweg, the Imperial German Chancellor.

Gott of our Kaiser, known of man,
King of our world-known nation fine,
Beneath whose mighty arm we plan
Possession over land and brine;
Ach, Men of Mein, don't let's forget,
Gott's mit us yet, Gott's mit us yet!

The anguish and the horror rise;
A people and their king depart;
Fast swings the torch while frantic flies
A nation weak, with sickened heart;
Ach, Men of Mein, don't let's forget,
Gott's mit us yet, Gott's mit us yet!

Far-famed our navy sails away
To rake and wreck and tumble down;
Ah, see our pride return to say
We've ruined yon defenceless town!
Ach, Men of Mein, don't let's forget,
Gott's mit us yet, Gott's mit us yet!

So drunk with hope of power, we loose
Our ships that sail the upper air,
And floating do we put to use
These engines dire on all that's fair;
Ach, Men of Mein, don't let's forget,
Gott's mit us yet, Gott's mit us yet!

You simple folk we do not spare
From submarine and seeking 'scope;
We slyly thrust them unaware,
For worldly gain through shell and shot,
And turning leave them without hope
Shed favor on thy people, Gott!

—Observo, in Montreal Star.

AT HAPPY CAMP.

(Browning's Magazine)

"Oh, Billy! Why didn't Daddy get more than one rabbit for supper?"

"'Cause, Mother, there wouldn't any more of 'em get in front of his gun.

SUNDAY AT HOME

DO THOU FOR ME.

Do thou for me, God—my God;
Helpless, I appeal to thee;
What is best I cannot tell,
What is right I cannot see.
Blind, I dread to stand or go,
And I fear to lose the way,
For I know not what to do
And I know not how to pray.
Hear my cry: "Do thou for me—
I can trust it all with thee."

Fight thou for me, God—my God
How shall I my foes withstand?
I should only fail and yield;
Take the battle in thy hand.
Thou my Rock, my Strength, my Shield—
Lo, I flee to thee for aid;
Weak—so weak—but be my strength
Perfect through that weakness made.
Hear my cry: "Fight thou for me—
More than conqueror I shall be."

Live thou for me, God—my God;
Come thou and abide in me,
That my sinful self may die,
Daily crucified with thee.
Think my thoughts and speak my words,
Move my lips, my hands, my feet,
Till thou art unveiled in me
And thine image is complete.
Hear my cry: "Live thou for me—
Thus alone I live for thee."

—Annie J. Flint in the Christian Herald.

HE HATH GIVEN ME COUNSEL.

His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor.—Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom; I am understanding, I have strength.—Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths.

O Lord, I know that the way of man is not in himself; it is not in man that walketh to direct his steps. —Thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it, when ye turn to the right hand, and when ye turn to the left.—Commit thy works unto the Lord, and thy thought shall be established.—Man's goings are of the Lord; how can a man then understand his own way?

Thou shall guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory. —This God is our God for ever and ever; He will be our guide even unto death.

EXCELSIOR.

To excel is to be superior to, to rise higher, out and up. An empty bag cannot stand upright, but fill it with grain and it stands firm. When I ask a man to give up the world and serve the Lord he won't do it, he holds what is good, but when I put him in possession of something higher and better and more beautiful than he will let other things go.

"Who that one moment has the least descried Him
Dimly and faintly, hidden and afar,
Doth not despise all excellence beside Him,
Pleasures and homes that are not and that are."

The change from the Old Testament is amazing. Paul, no mean authority, calls the old economy, a ministration of death, written in stones.

A ministration of condemnation, all that the law can do is to condemn, a mere shadow of good things to come. How many are satisfied with the carnal and the present. But when they see beauty in the face of Jesus, when they catch His spirit, live His life, adopt His aims, then they let go these perishing things and hold on to the things which are eternal.

The ministration of death was glorious; it was revealed to Moses, it came from God, amid signs of glory and terror; it had to be looked at afar off—men were not to come near, bounds were set that they might not pass. The Lord Jesus did not say, go away from Me—but He says come Me—Suffer the little children to come unto Me. He does not stay at the invitation. He invited Himself. "I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear My voice I will come in." The kingdom is not in the lonely mountain, blazing with fire—the kingdom is within, in the heart of woman, of a child even. He wants your company, your welcome, your glad appreciation. He offers companionship, protection, pardon for all at the beginning, a safe escort all the journey, and triumphant entry into port. You are invited to make the comparison; the former glory shrinks into small proportion by reason of the glory that excelleth. That which is done away was glorious, how much more that which remaineth exceeds in glory.

Here is the secret of that great mystery. People wept when they saw the martyrs burn out of sheer pity. They did not see the glory that excelleth burning in the soul, a candle lighted by the Lord, a light that never was on sea or land, and cometh not from the sun.

What to thee is shadow, to Him is day,
And the end He knoweth,
And not on a blind and aimless way
The spirit goeth."

H. T. Miller.

OLD TIME WITCH FINDERS.

Sure Signs by Which Agents of the Evil One Were Detected.

Three hundred years ago the business of finding out witches was well established and accepted in courts of law as highly proper.

In 1649 it is recorded that the magistrates of Newcastle, England, sent to Scotland for an expert witch finder. This gifted person proceeded to show his skill by quickly discovering fifteen witches and securing their conviction. One Matthew Hopkins was a celebrated witch finder of that period.

It was easy to discover witches when you knew how. The suspected person could be forced to weep and then detected by the well known fact that a witch could shed only three tears and those from the left eye, or she could be pricked with pins to discover the spot insensible to pain, which was a sure sign of dealings with the devil.

That women were far more likely to dabble in witchcraft than men was conceded. The reason was satisfactorily explained by a famous German text book on witches published in the fifteenth century. It was simply that women were inherently wicked, whereas men naturally inclined to goodness.—Exchange.

A COLD
Settled On Her Lu
Causing Great Pai

THE CURE WAS
DR. WOOD'S
Norway Pine Syrup.

Miss D. M. Pickering, St. Catharines, Ont., writes: "Having derived great benefit from Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, I thought I would write and tell you of my experience. When I first came out from England I contracted a severe cold, owing to the change of climate. It settled on my lungs, and caused me a great deal of pain. I tried every remedy I could think of, but got no relief. My father, who had heard a great deal about the good qualities of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, advised me to try it. I did so, and I am pleased to say, found immediate relief. I only took one bottle and it cured me completely. My mother had a severe cold also, and Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cured her, so we never fail to keep a bottle of it in the house."

See that none of those so-called "pine syrups" are handed out to you when you go to your druggist or dealer and ask for "Dr. Wood's." It is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price, 25c and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

Toronto— Favorable statemen continue to come in from business ci cles. Some of the larger drygoo houses have had stocks heavily dr ed. The volume of business is e to the banner year 1913. Collect have been encouraging up to Oils and paints have moved from ers and wholesalers in large vol and hardware merchants find a sale for seasonable lines from th shelves. Building continues sl however. Grocery firms report bu ness normal. Leather houses h about all they can handle in the of orders. Jewelry firms refer to watch business as exceptionally tive.

Montreal—Trade continues on encouraging basis. Factories a foundries are practically all busy o war and commercial orders and have orders well ahead. Business is cor respondingly good in wholesale an retail trade, in groceries, drygoods leathers, seasonable lines of the hardware, oils and paints. Collections are good, comparatively speaking.

Winnipeg—A good deal of grain, especially wheat and oats continues to be sold for export, although the flour trade is dull The commodity market is otherwise active, especially in staples. Orders for drygoods keep up well. The boot and shoe trade continues satisfactory. The same is reported by grocery houses. Paints have been moving freshly from hardware stores, and other shelf lines have sold in good volume.

Calgary—The new season ope auspiciously. The agricultural outlo is promising, although it is early count much on crops. The moveme of merchandise to the country kept up and collections have bee good. Edmonton reports business wholesale and retail houses well to the average, and Saskatche centres report the volume of tr well in advance of 1915.

Vancouver—Wholesale and ret trade is fairly good, much in excess the corresponding period a year ag Mining companies are making mo some of them in a phenomenal ner. The fishing industry is exp ing.

Hamilton—Industrial situatio solid. The big plants are going time and orders on hand promise continuous circulation of funds th makes directly for prosperous co mercial conditions. Wholesalers retailers feel this, the volume business keeping pace with fo favorable showings. Bank clear were almost $17,000,000 in M against $12,200,000 in May, 1915.

London—Business is as reported in recent weeks. Industries are busy an the movement of merchandise continues large.

Ottawa—Business is fair. Or from the retail trade have been mal. Factories too have most of been busy up to date.

Quebec—Business conditions much about the same as the pr ing week. In the several branc fair volume of business continue be done. Collections on the are fair. The outlook as a rule tinues favorable.

THE WISE YOUNG MAN.

(Saturday Night)

He had been calling on her twic week for six months, but had not proposed. He was a wise young man, a didn't think it necessary.

"Ethel," he said, as they were taki a stroll one evening, "I—er—am goin ask you an important question."

"Oh George" she exclaimed "this is sudden. Why I—"

"What I want to ask is this," he interrupted; "What date have you your mother decided upon for our ding?"

HALF THE ILLS OF LI
Are Caused By CONSTIPATION

When the bowels become consti the stomach gets out of order, the does not work properly, and then the violent sick headaches, the so of the stomach, belching of wind burn, water brash, biliousness, general feeling that you do not c anything.

Keep your bowels regular by Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. Th clear away all the effete matt collects in the system and make y that "life is worth living."

Mr. B. W. Watson, St. John writes: "I have been troubled constipation, for the last three and during that time have tried remedies, all of which failed to hel A friend recommended Milburn's La Liver Pills, and after using three or vials, I felt like a new man. I am still taking them, and am positively sure that I am on the road to recovery. I strongly recommend Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all drug stores or dealers, or will be mailed on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

You will like its
ine Granulation

y your sugar in these neat 2 or lb. cartons, which you can place irectly on your pantry shelves.

Just cut off the corner and pour out the sugar as you need it.

Lantic Sugar

comes also in 10 and 20-lb bags for housewives who like to buy in larger quantities

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

2 and 5-lb Cartons
10 and 20-lb Bags

FARM AND GARDEN

WARRING ON WEEDS.

June is the month of weeds and the cultivator must be kept on the move. One hoeing is better than three waterings.

Prof. Bailey gives this advice on keeping weeds in check:

1. Practice rotations; keep ahead of the weeds. Certain weeds follow certain crops; when these weeds become serious change the crop.

2. Change the method of tillage. If weed persists, try deeper or shallow plowing or a different kind of harvalor, or till at different es or seasons.

Harrow the land frequently when in fallow or is waiting for a crop. w it, if possible, after seeding. before the plants are high enough roken by the implement. Potars and other things can be harafter they are several inches and sometimes the land may be wed before the plants are up.

Practice frequent tillage with surface working tools throughthe season. This is hard on weeds does the crop good.

Pull or hoe out stray weeds that s the wheeled tools.

Clean the land as soon as the is harvested, and if the land lies n in the fall, till it occasionally. any persons keep their premises rupulously clean in the early season, ut let them run wild late in the fall, thus is the land seeded for the folwing year.

7. Use clean seed, particularly of rops that are sown broadcast and which, therefore, do not admit of illage.

8. Do not let the weeds go to seed n the manure piles, in the fence corners and along the highways.

9. Avoid coarse and raw stable manure, particularly if it is suspected of harboring bad company. Commercial fertilizers may be used for a time on foul land.

10. Sheep and pigs sometimes can e employed to clean the weeds from oul and fallow land. Land infested ith Jerusalem artichokes is readily eaned if hogs are turned in.

11. Induce your neighbor to keep his d as clean as you keep yours. Rank weeds and their like as a complient to a man's soil. Land that will grow weeds will not grow crops, crops are only those particular ds of weeds a man wants to raise. ds have taught us the lesson of d tillage. There is no indication t they intend to remit their efforts our behalf.

OD FARMERS NOT TROUBLED.

here the soil is properly tilled and ution given to a suitable rotation rops, weeds are of little consence. The Farmers Cyclopedia of culture says the possibility of a ufiant growth of weeds simply furhes an urgent reason for thorough age of the soil, and the result is in better crops of cultivated uts.

gardens, cultivation and handing are the sovereign remedies for ds. In lawns, annual weeds may destroyed by repeated mowing. Perennial weeds may be eradicated by digging and pulling and by sowing and better grass seed. Weeds lands are to be crowded out by securing a thick sod. If the grass ds is impure and the stand of grass oor, it may become necessary to and reared.

cereal and other field crops the of horse-power weeders has been ded with good results. Where a rational rotation of crops is followed, weeds seldom obtain a foothold.

Special attention should always be given to waste-places and roadsides in order to prevent weeds from going to seed in such localities.

Many weeds may be destroyed by repeated cutting before the seeds have become mature. If, for example, the oxeye daisy is cut within ten days after blooming it will be prevented from reseeding.

In recent years extensive experiments have been made in destroying weeds by means of chemicals. At the Rhode Island station it was found that common sorrel could be gradually driven out of acid soils by liming. Lime increases the yield of timothy, orchard grass, brome grass and clover, but greatly checks the growth of sorrel. This may be accomplished by applying five tons of air-slaked lime per acre, followed by an application of three tons per acre during the next year. In North Dakota it was found that nearly all the annual weeds commonly found in grain fields could be killed by spraying with copper sulphate without injuring the grain. About one barrel (30 to 60 gallons) of a solution of copper sulphate in the proportion of one pound to four gallons of water is required per acre. This application is not effective in dry weather. Spraying should be done when the young weeds are just out of the ground, while the grain stands from five to ten inches high. Experiments in Vermont showed that the various species of wild mustards could be cheaply destroyed in this manner. A number of other chemicals have been tested in spraying weeds, but usually without satisfactory results.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Rhubarb is usually propagated by division of the fleshy roots, small pieces of which will grow if separated from the old established roots and planted in rich, mellow soil in either spring or fall. Poor soil should be made rich by spading out at least three feeting of the surface, filling with well-rotted manure to within one foot of the level, throwing in the top soil, setting the roots with the crowns four inches below the surface and firming them with the feet. The stalks should not be cut for use until the second year. See that the plant does not want for water when it is making its heavy leaf growth.

In fall, coarse manure should be thrown over the crown, to be forked or spaded in lightly when spring opens. Cultivation will not be necessary throughout the summer if a mulch is placed over the ground on each side of the plant. The great overhanging weeds are quite effectual discouragers of weeds, and few, if any, will grow in the immediate neighborhood of the root.

Old rhubarb plants in the garden should be dug up, divided—and plants with only two or three buds should be replanted in very rich soil every four or five years. The seed should be cut off as soon as it appears, so as to throw the strength into the leaves and stalks. If given good care and well manured these plants will live for many years and yield abundantly.

Skim milk fed to calves should be supplemented by oats, bran, cornmeal and hay and pasture.

The best indication of the breeding value of a bull is furnished in the milk records of his dam.

ry Wage Earner Should Answer Question Himself or Herself

hat Does the Future Hold For You if Health Gives Way?

In dollars and cents what is the th of the brawn of your arm; t is the value of the staying power that permits continuous labor— at are they worth to you?

uppose you did something so foolas to reduce your strength, vitalur judgment one-half, and it were possible to get them back—how uch would you pay to regain the portion?

hen you let yourself run down, d reduce your chances for success life—if sleeplessness comes you lower still—should appetite or tion fail, you are stared in the hy physical bankruptcy.

t let it go so far, take Ferro It has cured thousands and it cure you; it builds up bodily gth, makes muscles like steel, s tiredness by energy and new rrozone rebuilds sick folks be It contains the strengthening nts that every run-down system ires.

pecially at this season, everyone a purifying tonic—Ferrozone the bill exactly—nothing known l rejuvenates and uplifts so fast.

t once the appetite improves. You st well and arise next morning feeling fit and fine.

Headaches disappear, weakness gives way to the vigor that only Ferrozone can supply. Try it, results are guaranteed, 50c per box or 6 for $2.50 at all dealers or by mail to any address, if price is remitted to the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ontario.

G. L. McBROWN PRAISES "ANZACS"

On April 24th the Pall Mall Gazette of London, England, contained many views of the celebration of Anzac Day at Westminster Abbey commemorating the landing of troops from Australia and New Zealand on the Gallipoli Peninsula, which occurred on April 25, 1915. Among them appeared the following glowing tribute paid by Mr. George McL. Brown, European manager of the C.P.R.

"The solemn beauty of Westminster Abbey, which echoes with the story of our past, is a fitting shrine in which to commemorate the noble 'Anzac' dead. Not alone because of the valor, the fortitude and the sacrifice, are the memories of those lives laid down, precious to the Empire, but because they symbolize the high qualities which throughout centuries have gone to the building up of the British race. The courage and the chivalry of our forefathers lived again in those dauntless heroes of Gallipoli who have passed on undimmed the traditions of our history. And wherever those traditions are reverenced, in the United Kingdom, in their own homelands of Australia, New Zealand and Tasmania, in Canada, in South Africa—wherever the British flag flies there will be glorified those valiant men who strengthened the old, and forged new bonds to draw closer together and make of us one people. As a Canadian, I speak with certainty when I say that in no part of the Empire is the service the Anzacs have rendered more universally recognized than in Canada. We feel that their splendid story is our pride and honor too, and that they have to bring home to us afresh the truth that though seas may roll between, we are all mother country and daughter nations, one Empire; not each for us, but one for all—we die, we live."

BALLIN REFUTED.

(Philadelphia Record)

Herr Ballin announces that "the concept of freedom must be so established that Germans, in regard to the world trade, need no longer be forced to live as tenants of England." The enormous expansion of Herr Ballin's steamship line, and of the North German Lloyd, the Kosmos and other German shipping companies, gives no evidence whatever that they existed by sufferance of England. Germany acquired colonies—many of them—and extended its trade and its steamer lines all over the globe, and got a good deal of trade away from England. It was a very independent and prosperous "tenant."

BY A GIRL'S GRAVE.

(By George Herbert Clarke)

Under this immobile stone
Lies a little girl, alone.

It was a joy her life to see,—
So glad, and virginal, and free!

Her laughter gave the birds of spring
Sweet phrases for their musicking.

There is no laughter now, nor song,—
Silent she lies here, all day long.

All day the roses over her
Blossom and blow; the winds murmur;
She heeds them not; she does not stir.

A little girl, so soon at rest;
The secret longing unexpressed
Wakened, then paled within her breast.

God knows I loved her; and I know
(E'en though she never whisper'd so)
Her heart was mine, for weal or woe.

And now—she lies beneath the roses,
While man his thousand tasks disposes;
And the day breaks, and the day closes.
—From the Canadian Magazine for June.

As there is much beast and some devil in a man, so there is some angel and God in him.—Samuel Taylor Coleridge.

WEAR
FLEET FOOT
SHOES
for every SPORT and RECREATION
Worn by every member of the family
SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS

Melbourne, a City That Planned.

There is and always has been a great amount of public spirit in Melbourne, due, in large part, to the Scotch element that has predominated from the beginning. "The first citizens, led by Scots, as a rule, set to work with magnificent faith in the future. A city was planned worthy of being the capital of 10,000,000 people, and the public buildings were designed on the same generous scale. The soil on the site was deep and rich. That suggested tree planting, and most of the streets are to-day relieved by handsome foliage, and the parks which ring the city round have trees worthy of the forests of Europe. The avenue of elms in Fitzroy gardens certainly represents that tree at its best. —Bishop E. E. Ross.

HIS START.

(Baltimore American)

"I hear, Miss Gladys, that your brother is ambitious to break records."

"Well, he's begun practicing with the most expensive ones we bought for our Victrola."

SAVE MONEY ON ROOFING

Get my prices direct from mill to you. I have Roofings for every purpose. Samples Free. Address,

HALLIDAY CO., Limited
BOX [illegible] HAMILTON, CANADA

Has been Canada's favorite yeast for more than forty years.

Enough for 5c. to produce 50 large loaves of fine, wholesome nourishing home made bread. Do not experiment, there is nothing just as good.

E.W.GILLETT CO. LTD
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

Bullets in the Brain.

Several months ago a Belgian was struck by a dart dropped from a German aeroplane. It went right through his head vertically and between the two sides of his jaw, coming out under the chin. It was a clean cut. The man was treated in a London hospital and recovered. He is in London today, perfectly well, and had no symptoms except once a slight fit.

Another instance of marvellous recovery was that of a youth who was shot through the frontal lobe. London surgeons took away the whole of the bone of his forehead and a large piece of his brain. He made an immediate recovery. A medical student received a shell wound in the frontal lobe. He spent six months in various hospitals and made no progress. They told him he would heal up. He came to London, and it was found there was a chunk of shell in his brain. This was removed and he is now getting better. Playing his part in heroic action, an Australian got a bullet through his brain, the effect of which was loss of speech and paralysis of one side of his body. He was brought over here, the bullet was removed from his brain and he recovered his speech.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY
KINGSTON
ONTARIO

ARTS EDUCATION
APPLIED SCIENCE
Including Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

MEDICINE
During the War there will be continuous sessions in Medicine.

HOME STUDY
The Arts Course may be taken by correspondence, but students desiring to graduate must attend one session.

SUMMER SCHOOL
JULY AND AUGUST

GEO. Y. CHOWN
REGISTRAR

THE WISE YOUNG MAN.

(Saturday Night)

He had been calling on her twice a week for six months, but had not proposed. He was a wise young man, and didn't think it necessary.

"Ethel," he said, as they were taking a stroll one evening, "I—er—am going to ask you an important question."

"Oh George," she exclaimed, "this is so sudden. Why I—"

"What I want to ask is this," he interrupted; "What date have you and your mother decided upon for our wedding?"

"Thank you, I will take the Nerve Food with me."

"I don't want to miss a single dose, because it is doing me so much good. My nerves were so bad that I could not rest or sleep, and would get up in the morning feeling tired out.

"Besides that, I frequently had severe nervous headaches and got so cross and irritable that every little noise would set my nerves on edge. I did not seem to have any energy or strength, and the slightest exertion would use me up entirely.

"Then a friend told me of the benefit she obtained from using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and I decided to give it a trial. It was not long till I found that I was sleeping better and enjoying my meals. There did not seem to be so much to worry me, and I began to find a new pleasure in life. It is wonderful the way the Nerve Food is building up my health and strength, and since I have been using it I have found out that many of my lady friends have had a similar experience."

This is the way women everywhere are talking about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Seldom has any treatment ever aroused so much favorable comment. While natural and gentle in action, this food cure is wonderfully potent in building up the run-down system. Ask your friends about it and put it to the test when in need of restorative treatment.

50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

Gott's Mitt Us Yet!

"With burning hearts we thank God, who has helped us so far."—Dr. Theobold von Bethmann-Hollweg, the Imperial German Chancellor.

Gott of our Kaiser, known of man,
King of our world-known nation fine,
Beneath whose mighty arm we plan
Possession over land and brine;
Ach, Men of Mein, don't let's forget,
Gott's mit us yet, Gott's mit us yet!

The anguish and the horror rise;
A people and their king depart;
Fast swings the torch while frantic flies
A nation weak, with sickened heart;
Ach, Men of Mein, don't let's forget,
Gott's mit us yet, Gott's mit us yet!

Far-famed our navy sails away
To rake and wreck and tumble down;
Ah, see our pride return to say
We've ruined yon defenceless town!
Ach, Men of Mein, don't let's forget,
Gott's mit us yet, Gott's mit us yet!

So drunk with hope of power, we loose
Our ships that sail the upper air,
And floating do ye put to use
These engines dire on all that's fair;
Ach, Men of Mein, don't let's forget,
Gott's mit us yet, Gott's mit us yet!

You simple folk we do not spare
From submarine and seeking 'scope;
We slyly thrust them unaware,
For worldly gain through shell and shot,
And turning leave them without hope
Shed favor on thy people, Gott!
—Observe, in Montreal Star.

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? *All Druggists and Stores.—50c box.*

Zam-Buk

MONEY STONES OF YAP.

Natives of the Island Do Not Carry Change in Their Pockets.

Propped up against the house of the native chief of Yap, which is one of the Caroline island lying southeast of the Philippines, may be seen a row of "money stones," the current coin of the island. In shape these stones are like millstones, but they do no grinding. They serve simply as a parade of the wealth of the village. Their value lies solely in the difficulty with which they are obtained.

The yellowish granite of which they are made is found only in the island of Palao, 200 miles away, and when the monsoon favors forty or fifty natives voyage there in their canoes. After pacifying the king of Palao with presents the works of hewing the walaba, or money stones, begins, lasting for months until the monsoon changes when the toilers start homeward with their "coin."

The smallest of these stones is about a foot in diameter and three inches thick, with a round hole through its centre. It will buy food for a family for a month. The large stones, about three feet in diameter and eight inches thick, have relatively much greater value, since it is more difficult to transport them in cranky canoes over such a long stretch of sea. Indemnities can be paid with such a stone or the aid of neutrals purchased in time of war.—William L. Cathcart in St. Nicholas.

COMPLETE EVIDENCE.

(Argonaut)

Over in the college city of Berkeley one evening Perkins looked over the fence and said to his neighbor: "What are you burying there?"

"I'm just replanting some of my seeds, that's all," was the response.

"Seeds!" exclaimed Perkins, indignantly. "It looks more like one of my hens."

"That's all right," came from the man. "The seeds are inside."

FROM THE ORIENT TO YOUR TABLE

Every sealed packet of SALADA TEA is filled with fresh, young leaves of surpassing fragrance.

"SALADA"

SEALED PACKETS ONLY. BLACK, MIXED OR GREEN. B183

Who Got the Baby?

Once upon a time a crocodile stole a baby and was about to make a dinner of it. The frantic mother begged so piteously for the child that the crocodile said:

"Tell me one truth and you shall have your baby again."

The mother replied, "You will not give him back to me."

"Then," said the crocodile, "by our agreement I shall keep him, for if you have told the truth I am not going to give him back, and if it is a lie I have also won."

But the mother said, "If I told you the truth you are bound by your promise, and if it is not the truth it will not be a lie until you have given me my child."

Who got the baby?

WORTH-WHILE CITIZENSHIP.

(London Advertiser)

In the midst of the most immense and terrible war the world has known, the British Government takes time to make arrangements for rescue expeditions to save twelve men from Elephant Island and a number stranded on a barrier in the Ross Sea.

This is what British citizenship means.

"Nerviline" Cures Cramps Ends Misery Instantly

NO REMEDY SO SPEEDY OR EFFICIENT.

A real cramp cure?

Yes, a real one—in a twinkling the cramp is a dead one, and the last squirm is over, once you get a stiff dose of Nerviline on the inside.

This isn't mere talk—it's a solid, truthful fact. No other remedy—not a single one—will cure cramps so quickly and harmlessly as Nerviline. It hits the spot in a jiffy and saves a heap of misery.

"Last Saturday night my stomach felt like an infernal machine," writes T. P. Granger from Hartford. "I was awakened from a sound sleep and found myself suffering the worst kind of torture. I was so doubled up I could hardly cross my room. I had used Nerviline before for the same thing and took a real good dose. Once I felt the warm, soothing sensation of Nerviline in my stomach I knew I was all right. It finished the cramps —just one single dose."

Sickness at night is rendered a nightmare of the past if Nerviline is handy. It may be earache, toothache or cramps. Nerviline in every case will cure at once and save calling the doctor. Nerviline is a family physician in itself. The large 50c family size bottle, of course, is most economical. Small trial size costs a quarter. All dealers sell Nerviline.

POVERTY IN EGYPT.

It Often Drives Parents to Sell Their Children as Slaves.

In the whole land of Egypt there are now only two cities, Alexandria and Cairo. Yet once Egypt was the grandest country of the world, having as many as 200 cities, but these have been all long swept away or covered with the sand of the desert.

In these two cities, Alexandria and Cairo, all the principal people of Egypt reside, while in the country districts up the Nile there are no towns and hardly any villages, but only scattered settlements of peasants, who are called fellahs or fellahin.

These fellahs, though of the same Arab race and religion as the people of Cairo, are very different in most other ways. Instead of the turban, the flowing robe and the gay slippers, which the men of the city wear, we see only a half clad figure with matted hair and skin blackened by the sun; instead of the veiled lady in a robe of silk, here is a poor woman with naked feet in a dress made of grass. One thing, however, both use in common—a bracelet.

The fellahs of upper Egypt are very numerous, but they are all very poor. Their houses are mud huts, used only to sleep in, as they are in the open air most of the day. Their food consists chiefly of vegetables, which they eat uncooked, such as maize, melons, gourds, beans, lentils and dates; those that have a cow can get milk, and all can get fish. Meat they seldom taste, and their bread is only a half baked paste of bruised maize or millet. Rice is too dear for them. One luxury, however, all the men—and women, too—manage to get whatever else they go without—that is, the ever present long wooden tobacco pipe, smoking.

The poverty of many fellahs is so great that a family of children is often a great burden to the parents. Many cases yearly occur of parents selling their children as slaves to escape from the expense of their support.

A parent will sometimes make a long journey to Cairo to get rid of his young children. Some time ago a woman brought to a rich lady of that city an infant, which she said she found at the door of the mosque. The lady said she would take the child and adopt it and handed the woman a small sum as a reward for her trouble in bringing the child. The woman refused the offer, blushed and withdrew. She was the child's own mother.

All Are on Time at Sydney.

At Sydney, Australia, any telephone subscriber can obtain correct standard time by calling up the Sydney observatory, says the Scientific American. If he wishes merely to check his watch or clock he asks for "Time," and is connected with an operator who reads off the correct time to the nearest half minute from a clock controlled by the standard clock of the observatory. If more accurate information be required he asks for "Exact Time" and is connected with a high frequency buzzer, which transmits the actual beats of the observatory clock.

JUST IN TIME.

(New York Evening Times)

Blinker—I woke up last night with the feeling that my new gold watch was gone. The impression was so strong that I got up to look.

Jinker—Well, was it gone?

Blinker—No, but it was going.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid, also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength, and happiness by this method. Write to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ont.

INSECT METAL BORERS.

Wasps With the Ability to Eat Their Way Through Steel Plates.

The voracious and destructive habits of the white ants of the tropics are widely known. Metal is almost the only substance that they are unable to destroy. There is an insect, however—and it is not necessary to go to the tropics to find it—that can bore through metal as easily as the white ant can bore through wood.

Any one can hear this insect buzzing in the pine woods in midsummer or perhaps see the flash of its yellow wings. Sirex gigas is its formidable scientific name, but we know it simply as the horn-tailed wasp. This wasp bores into the tree in various places with its long tail and in each hole leaves an egg.

The ensuing larvae, a white, six-legged grub, fitted with powerful jaws, takes up the work of boring into the wood, and as it advances closes the passage behind it with sawdust. If uninterrupted the larvae continues boring deeper and deeper into the tree, and since it is, of course, growing all the time, it makes a larger and larger passage.

After about two years it makes its cocoon of silk in the burrow. Then, after the pupil skin is cast off, the winged insect breaks through its cocoon. Immediately, with feverish haste, it begins boring toward liberty. Finally it reaches the bark of the tree and then the open air.

It is often the case that during the larval period the tree in which the horn-tailed wasp is burrowing may be felled, sawed into planks and used in building operations. Sometimes for some particular purpose the timber may be incased in a metal sheathing. That does not disturb the wasp at all. When its time comes it applies itself with energy to its task and soon bores a hole through which it can escape.

Holes made by these insects have been found in tin roofs, and in the mint at Vienna was a safe the half inch steel plates of which the wasps had perforated. Some extraordinary cases of their activity were brought to the notice of the Academy of Sciences in Paris.

A barrel of cartridges that had been stored away for some time showed the ravages of the wasps in their search for light and freedom. The insects had not only eaten their way through the wooden barrel, but through the cartridges and leaden bullets as well.

Other boxes of cartridges, dating from the Crimean war, were shown completely riddled by wasp borings, an excellent illustration of the tremendous strength and the determination to accomplish their purpose that these fragile insects possess.

Muggins—Say what you will of Skinnum, he always does his best.
Buggins—Yes, even his best friend.

Same Old Story From Cape Breton

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED WHEN DOCTORS FAILED.

Mr. M. A. Morrison Suffered from Kidney Disease for Five Years—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him.

Tarbot, Victoria Co., C. B., June 12. —(Special.)—Cured of kidney trouble of five years' standing and of which three doctors failed to cure him, Mr. M. A. Morrison, a well-known resident of this place, has no hesitation in stating that he owes his health to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was so weak I could not walk a quarter of a mile, and to-day I am able to attend to my work as well as I was twenty years ago," Mr. Morrison says. "For five years I suffered from Kidney Disease. I was treated by three skilful doctors, but got no benefit.

"Then a friend advised me to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. I went to the druggist and got five boxes. Before I had used four boxes I was completely cured.

"I advise anyone suffering from kidney disease to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Anyone who wants to know more about my cure has only to write to me and I will tell them all about it."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are no experiment. They have been curing kidney disease in all parts of Canada for a quarter of a century. Ask your neighbors about them.

OTHER PAPERS VIEWS

PATRIOTISM.

(Ottawa Citizen)

If Samuel Johnson were alive now he would feel constrained to elaborate one of his famous sayings and declare that patriotism was the final refuge of politicians, munitions middlemen, lawyers and some partisan newspapers.

TOO ONE-SIDED.

(Windsor Record)

This practice among certain Canadian newspapers of misrepresenting the political attitude of contemporaries is not at all creditable.—London Free Press.

There would be no chance to make a mistake in the case of the F. P.

A POOR PROPHET.

(Philadelphia Record)

Berlin is reported as triumphantly predicting that "the Anglo-French expedition at Saloniki will be thrown into th Aegean Sea." Simultaneously, we suppose, with the capture of Verdun, th destruction of the Suez Canal and t running of through trains between Ber and Bagdad.

THIS SHOULD HOLD SAM.

(Ottawa Citizen)

Sir Sam Hughes quite rightly says that if he were conducting the war it would be run differently—but the puzzle is why he should boast of it.

THE FIRST OFFENDER.

(Chicago Tribune)

The young man who goes to jail for a peccadillo often returns for a crime. The people who put him in jail the first time are responsible for both crime and criminal.

HARDLY LIKELY.

(London Advertiser)

Was there by any chance, a contract awarded in which Col. Allison was not "interested?"

HUMAN NATURE.

(Buffalo Courier)

In war or in peace human nature is much the same the world over. Those who have plenty of money and refuse to spend it in self-indulgence in some form are the exceptions.

THOSE AWFUL BERLIN NAMES.

(Toronto Star)

The committee that selected the six possible names for Berlin, Ont., must have been trying to avoid picking one that would prove acceptable.

SEEING THE LIGHT.

(St. Thomas Journal)

The new Conservative minister of public works in New Brunswick was defeated by a Liberal candidate. Slowly but surely, the whole country is seeing the light. Will there be a Tory left after all the elections are held?

AGRICULTURAL ITEM.

(Brantford Courier)

The Teuton crop in German East Africa is suffering from Smuts.

ALLISON'S BUSINESS.

(Guelph Mercury)

Let's see, we'll put Col. Allison down as a commission merchant.

RECKONING WITH UNCLE SAM.

(London Advertiser)

Despatch from Washington says: "The United States must be reckoned with in the settlement of the great European war." This probably means some financial debts must be paid.

A POOR BEST.

(Woodstock Sentinel-Review)

It costs ten dollars a year in postage to send a daily paper from a Canadian town to a boy in the trenches. Is that the best the Canadian post office department can do?

A LOST OPPORTUNITY.

(Montreal Mail)

That big deal in which Canada sold another icebreaker to Russia must make Colonel J. Wesley Allison's mouth water.

ASK GERMANY.

(Buffalo Courier)

Why do not the warring powers break the monotony by having a battle between big battleships?

FATAL JOY RIDES.

(Pittsburg Gazette-Times)

The automobile may be deadly in war and fatal in peace, but it is in pleasure that it reaches the real zenith of mortuary malignity.

COLOSSAL NERVE.

(Goderich Signal)

Newspapers which accept the presence of Quebec Nationalists in the Borden Cabinet have colossal nerve to accuse Sir Wilfrid Laurier of consorting with the Nationalists.

SHOULD MARK OUR HEROES.

(Toronto Star)

Canadian soldiers who are back from the front after doing their part and being honorably discharged ought to be furnished with some readily distinguishable mark of their status at this time. Each officer and man ought to be wearing something better than a button—a neat armlet or something like that.

"PEACE" ATMOSPHERE.

(New York Sun)

In the dealings of nations with one another arbitrary force must be rejected and we must move forward to the thought of the modern world of which peace is the very atmosphere.—President Wilson.

In a large part of the "modern world" poison gas, released by modern man to overcome their enemies, constitutes the atmosphere and peace wears a strange garment.

NOT ALARMED OVER CROPS.

(Belleville Ontario)

Our worst troubles are those that never happen. Last year the rains that ushered in and monopolized the month of June threatened dire destruction to the ripening crops. But none the less Ontario harvested last year what was by far the greatest grain crop in her history.

History may repeat itself in a similar manner this year. In any event we would far rather take our chances in a year that was excessively wet than in one that was excessively dry.

A PLAN FOR CANADA.

(London Advertiser)

A great war board, lifted beyond the touch of partizanship, is required to fulfil the promises made by Canada. Recruiting, business mobilization, fresh trade opportunities, munitions and other war contracting, production, returned soldiers, transportation, ship-building and greater than all, the future of Canada, demand the giants of the country. There is not a city in Canada which has not some outstanding figure who could give his country service beyond price at the present time. Call them to arms, Sir Robert!

BITS OF WIT.

EXTREMES MEETING

(Baltimore American)

"That was a remarkable idea of contrasts the animal painter had in his latest sea picture."

"What was it?"

"He painted a laughing hyena standing under a weeping willow."

NO REFERENCES.

(Judge)

Willis—The new cook is a jewel, dear.

Mrs. Willis—Yes, but I'm afraid I must discharge her.

Willis—What's the matter?

Mrs. Willis—I'm suspicious of her. I went to the library this afternoon and found her in the reference-room and couldn't find any of hers.

Another Shipment of

Dainty Wash Fabrics

Pretty floral patterns, particularly attractive lines in Marquisettes, Rice Cloths, Suisenes and Pongees **at 35c to $1.00 per yard.**

With summer weather must come Summer Underwear and we have been fortunate in getting very attractive lines both in appearance, quality and price **at 10c, 12½c, 20c, 25c to $1.50 each.**

Values in Silk Hosiery Hard to Duplicate

A Silk Stocking, once a luxury, now a necessity to a well-dressed woman, is the silk hose that fits smartly above the summer shoe. There is a big demand for these and we have a big stock and excellent values. Prices **35c, 50c, 65c, 75c, $1.00 to $1.75.**

STEPHAN BROS.

J. H. APPEL, "THE QUALITY STORE"

Ladies' Wear

Fine Gloves in Silk and Kid.
Fine Hosiery in Silk, Lisle and Cotton.
Fine Waists in the latest novelties.
Fine Whitewear in Gowns, Corset Covers, Drawers, Underskirts, etc
Fine Dress Muslins and Voiles.
Fine Prints and Ginghams, etc.

Men's Wear

Fine Straw Hats, Sailors or Panamas.
Fine Shirts, Soft or Stiff Cuffs.
Fine Sox, Cotton, Silk, Lisle and Cashmere.
Fine Underwear, Balbriggan or Fine Wool.
Fine Ties, washable or silk.
Suits to suit the weather.

J. H. APPEL —PHONE 53—

A LARGE ASSORTMENT
OF
PINEAPPLES
FOR THIS WEEK
AT
C. PATRICK'S

NOTE THESE REMARKABLF BARGAINS THIS WEEK

Ladies' Hose
Ladies' Cotton Hose, Queen Quality, special sale price, per pair 19c

Ladies' Raincoats
Special Bargains in Ladies' Raincoats, regular $7.50, sale price $5.95

WASH GOODS
Clearance Sale of Wash Goods, regular to 25c, sale price, per yard 15c

MEN'S HATS
A big new range of Men's and Boys Straw Sailor Hats, regular to $2.50, clearing sale price, each at 79c

Parasols and Umbrellas
A new stock of Ladies' Parasols and Umbrellas just in at from .... 60c to $4.00

Ladies' VESTS
A big stock of Ladies' Vests, regular 15c, special 2 for 25c

Ladies' Long Silk Gloves, regular $1.25, special 98c pair.

PURE FOOD GROCERY
Now is your time and this is the place to buy your Groceries.
We guarantee both prices and quality.
Corn and Peas, special 3 for 25c Corn Flakes, special 3 for 25c
Try our Teas and Coffees—Ludella and Salada in black, green and mixed.
New Raisins, Currants, Prunes, Peaches and Figs just in at low prices and good quality. We pay highest prices for Farm Produce.
Orders Delivered Promptly.

High Price Breaker **I. WEBER** Low Price Maker

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

MILDMAY

Mr. Emerson Berry who is well-known here having made his home in Mildmay for many years is now a fullfledged dentist having graduated from the Ontario College of Dental Surgeons in March. Mr. Berry is a Sergeant in the North Bay Batt. and is dentist for the Batt.

Mr. Edward Diebel visited Neustadt on Sunday.

A splendid Young Peoples Alliance Rally was held in the Mildmay Evangelical church on Sunday evening. The attendance was good. The proceeds were in aid of the Upper Canada Missionary Society.

Pte George Helwig who is taking a Lieut's. course in London, visited at his home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Wendt of Wroxeter spent Sunday at Mr. C. Wendt's.

A meeting of Carrick men and women is to be held in the Town Hall next Monday night to elect a vice-president of the Bruce Preparedness League and to organize the carrying on of the work in Carrick.

Mr. John W. Hecker of the 12th con. had the misfortune to suffer a a fracture of his arm last week.

The Ministerial meeting and Sunday School Convention held in the Evangelical church was well attended. The meetings were interesting and splendid helpful addresses bearing on Sunday School work, teacher training, etc., were given. The Hanover District comprises the following fields: Chesley, Elmwood, Listowel, Mildmay, Normanby, Walkerton, Port Elgin and Wallace.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Helwig and Pte. George Helwig motored to Walkerton on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Schnurr spent Sunday in the County town.

Several of the pupils of the Continuation School are writing their exams in Walkerton commencing on Tuesday.

FORMOSA

Mr. Will Folmer of Chepstowe was here on business last Saturday.

Ted Dendinger who was on the sick list is able to be around again.

Joseph Graf of Berlin formerly of our town is at present visiting here. His furrier business is dull now.

Rain and rain was all the go the last few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Zettel, Mrs. Joseph Hauck, and Mrs. Jacob Brick went to Detroit last Thursday and intend to visit other towns in Michigan.

This is a poor year for fishing. The water is too high.

Heitz and Fiedemont brewers here, are fixing up their houses, painting, papering and other improvements.

The automobiles got stuck in the mud during the recent heavy rain.

Herman Doerr has sold his house to Tony Opperman and moved to Hanover with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Dendinger were in Mildmay on business last Thursday.

The beef rings have started again.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Meyer of Mildmay visited their relatives here last Sunday.

Mr. Charles Hutton, Culross Township Clerk, was here on business on Monday.

Joseph Benewein of Belmore was here last Sunday.

KINLOSS

Mr. Wesley Lemon delivered his black horse to town last week.

Mr. Earl McDonald made a business trip to Wingham last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Bell and family and Mr. Howard Chrispin of Hanover spent Sunday at the former's home here.

The Red Cross Society had a very successful meeting Saturday, afternoon and evening.

Pte. Bill Portice of the 160th was home over Sunday. We are pleased to know that his brother Richard Portice of the 160th also is on the mend.

Mr. James Brownscombe of Owen Sound called on old friends Friday last.

We have reason to be proud of our Silver Lake. Two gentlemen came up from Lucknow the other day to fish.

Mr. John Portice purchased a fine pair of pigs last week. He says the price of hogs is terrible.

Don't forget Church next Sunday evening.

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Strceder spent Sunday at the home of the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Fischer of Carlsruhe.

A quiet wedding took place on Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Thompson when their daughter Selina was united in marriage to Mr. Alex. McIntyre. They will reside on the groom's farm on the 9th con.

Miss Margaret Quirk spent the week end in Walkerton.

Mr. Tony Kober is on a business trip to Berlin and vicinity.

Mr. Peter McGarrity has purchased a new rubber-tire buggy.

The marriage took place on Wednesday at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hossfeld of their daughter Annie to Mr. Henry Hamel of Bentinck.

Miss Marjorie Weir spent Sunday with friends in Walkerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave O'Connor from Elderslie spent the week-end with Mr. E. O'Connor and friends in Walkerton.

PINKERTON

Miss Coulter of Walkerton spent a few days at Mr. A. Pinkerton's.

Miss Verna Donnelly and Mr. Gordon Pinkerton returned from Stratford last week having completed their course there.

Owing to the disagreeable night only a small crowd attended the Patriotic dance in the Hall here on Friday evening, but what lacked in numbers it made up in good looks. An enjoyable time was spent by all present.

Miss Sylvia Reid of Harriston spent Sunday at her home here.

Rev. Mr. Crozier of Guelph occupied the Presbyterian Pulpit here on Sunday and delivered two excellent discourses.

The Canadian Order of Foresters will hold their annual parade to the Anglican Church here on Sunday afternoon, June 25th at 2.30 o'clock. Members from outside lodges are invited to join the parade.

Senator Donnelly is building a garage for his new Overland car.

We understand Mr. William Taylor has secured a new Overland, Mr Geo. Gilchrist making the sale.

Mrs. A. Kennedy and children of Brandon, Man. are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Knox.

Mrs. Capt. J. A. Reid returned from Blenheim this week.

A wire to the effect that Capt. J. A. Reid had been wounded on June 2nd. was received last week by his father Mr. Adam Reid. Capt. Reid had been in Belgium about four weeks when he was wounded.

GREENOCK

Miss Mary Pinkerton returned to Toronto on Monday after spending two weeks at her home here.

Messrs. Fred and Alex. Kraemer and Jake Koller are busy this week shingling Mr. Linus Bruder's barn.

We are pleased to report that Mr David Pinkerton is recovering and will be able to be out again.

HANOVER

Sergt.-Major Wm. Butler was given a hearty welcome back from the Front by the people of Hanover. The Town Council, Town Band, members of I. O. O. F. and crowd of citizens met him at the station and gave him a public reception at the Town Hall. "Billy" was "buried" several times by shell explosion, and was once wounded by shrapnel on the hand. But, like many other heroes of this great war, he received a blow on Dec. 12th, 1915, at 7 o'clock p. m., that ended his remarkable career at the Front. After spending four months in hospitals in France and England, he sailed for Canada on April 4th, on the Scandenavian, landing at St. Johns on April 13th, 1916. He is now undergoing treatment at Brantford and Toronto and expects to receive his permanent discharge some time in July.

Pte. Adair of Hanover is home from Niagara suffering from a shock as a result of the recent severe storm.

Lance Corp. Fraser Miller, son of Mr. H. H. Miller ex-M. P. was in the hospital a short time recently suffering from touch of fever.

Lieut. Harold C. Young is among the missing Canadian officers in the big fighting last week. Lieut. Young was in charge of a machine gun section. He went overseas with a draft of the 76th.

Mr. J. S. Wilson received a telegram from Ottawa last week stating that his son Pte. Selkirk Wilson was slightly wounded in the leg.

Two freight cars on the cement company's siding "ran away" last Saturday afternoon, and ran into the circus advertising car standing on the siding of the G. T. R. One of the freight cars jumped the track, and the circus car was somewhat damaged by the car. A number of little children were down seeing the circus car when the accident occurred, and had the circus car gone over on its side—as it seemed it would—there would have been a number killed.

A familiar figure on the streets of Hanover for over 25 years was removed by death when Mr. Philip Belstein passed away as the result of an accident on the 21st. inst. He was in the store of his son-in-law Mr. Louis Klemmer, and fell down an open trap door in the rear of the Klemmer store, a distance of about six feet, striking his head, inflicting a nasty gash, and fracturing his skull. The overflow of a pipe had made it necessary to open the trap door. He was unconscious when picked up, and never spoke again, passing away at midnight. He was 79 years and 7 months of age.

OTTER CREEK

Miss Susie and Jennie Ball were visiting at Mr. Theodore Lotus's on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rev. J. Burn of Mildmay were visiting on the fourteenth on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Schomacher were visitors at Mr. Phillip Gress's on Sunday.

Miss Lulu Pfohl returned home from London last week.

Quite a number from here attended the Sunday School Convention of the Evangelical association which was held in Mildmay, everybody reported an enjoyable time and the convention was the most successful in years.

Misses Lillie Gress and Alma Damm of Hanover were visiting at Mr. Philip Gress's.

CARGILL

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Brownscombe left on Friday for Sarnia where he has secured a lucrative position with Imperial Oil Co.

Mr. Ed. Hardeker formerly of here but now of Flint Mich. spent the week end with his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Schramm.

Mr. Jos. J. Schmidt west of the village had a very successful barn raising on Wednesday.

Mr. Jno. Murray of Bermington spent a few days with his sister Mrs. Napper.

Mr. M. H. Ziegler went to Toronto on Friday and returned on Saturday with a Reo. Roadster for Dr. Bricker.

Mrs. H. W. Brownscombe and Miss Clara Grainger are visiting in Owen Sound this week.

Rev. J. Lionel Homer is attending the Synod in London this week and Rev. Dr. Sage of London will occupy the pulpit here on Sunday.

Dr. J. G. Bricker spent a few days in Toronto last week attending the Medical Association.

Mr. John Purvis, the well known auctioneer of Holyrood, was a caller in our village on Thursday on his way to John Stewart's sale, which was largely attended and good prices realized.

Promoted to Wiarton

Mr. E. Taylor, a recent employee of the G.T.R. at Palmerston, has been promoted to a higher position at Wiarton. Mr. Taylor possesses a well trained tenor voice and Knox church of Palmerston regrets his removal from its choir.

The above refers to one of our former citizens, whom we are pleased to hear is climbing the ladder of success.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. Garland and Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Garland attended the Cruickshank-Mutrie reception on Thursday evening.

Miss Mary O'Connell left Monday on a two weeks' visit with friends in Guelph and Brantford.

Miss Estella Keys, of Toronto, is spending her holidays under the parental roof.

GLAMIS

Preparatory Service in St. Pauls Church on Friday evening was conducted by Rev. Mr. Robinson of Tiverton.

Mr McConley is spending this week at his home in Tara, owing to the serious illness of his mother.

Teddy Chapman who enlisted with the 160th Batt. five months ago has been dismissed from same owing to defective eyesight and Teddy has again resumed work on the farm and will "do his bit" there.

Mrs. (Rev.) P. Reith was called to Toronto on Monday to attend the funeral of her youngest brother, Mr. Javons, who passed away on Sunday. Her many friends extend to her sincerest sympathy.

Mrs. McDermid received a telegram from Ottawa on Saturday informing her that her son Pte. D. McDermid, No. 117977 has been wounded on June 1st. Gun shot wounds in wrist and scalp. He was admitted to No. 3, General Hospital, Belgium. No further particulars have been received. His many friends here hope to hear of his speedy recovery.

A number from here attended Anniversary Services in Tiverton Baptist Church on Sunday.

Mr. Norman McLeod, and Miss Isabel Downey, both 2nd con. Bruce were united in marriage at Niagara Falls last week. Their many friends here join in wishing them much joy and happiness.

Nurse McCreath of Kincardine who has been in attendance with Mr. McFarlane for several weeks returned to her home on Saturday. Miss McBeth of Paisley is now in attendance. We regret Mr. McFarlane is not gaining much strength.

Misses Mary Webb and Nettie Gunn of Stratford Normal School are home for their summer vacation.

Miss Daisy Cronin spent a couple of days in Walkerton last week with her brother, Lieut. Cronin.

Mr. and Mrs. Agar of North Bruce visited at Mr. John Wrightson's last week.

Miss Jennie McKeeman has returned home from Toronto.

Miss Kathleen McLeod returned to Detroit, Mich., this week.

Mrs. (Rev.) Dr. Miller has been in attendance at Camp Meetings at Port Rowan for the past week, also renewing acquaintances near Hamilton.

The Ladies Missionary Society of St. Pauls Church met at the home of Mr. Alex. McKennett on Wednesday afternoon.

Public School Report
(Held over from last week)

GRADE VII.

Sr. Honors—N. Shaw, S. Bremner. Pass—J. Norrish, C. Attwood, I. Moore, N. McCarter, J. Kenny, L. Bryce, A. Kerry, S. Reichenbach, L. Wallace, T. Crawford.

Jr. Honors—G. Miller, M. Hylker, O. Cryderman. Pass—M. Royce, V. Bush, H. Paull, G. Thompson, W. George, V. Selling, A. Bolden, F. Wilton.

H. WILLOUGHBY, Principal.

GRADE VI.

Sr. Honors—Mable Godwin, Elda Searle, Claude Johnston, Jno. Dietschie Albert Reichenbach, Milton McGregor, John Kemel. Pass—Bruce Hunter, Vera Anderson.

Jr. Honors—Muriel Lumley, Helen Wilson. Pass—Frances Crawford, Elmer Kolpin, Edwin Faust, Marguerite Bell.

J. STEAD, Teacher.

GRADE V.

Sr. Honors—Alma Searle, Madaleen Hyslop. Pass—Frances Nutting, Doris VanHorne, Pearl Riehl, Dorothy Truax, Eric Ramsey, Mary Perdue, Jack Knapfler, Emma Schaus, Earl Forsythe, Gladys Sutton.

Jr. Pass—Guy Ramsey, Charlie Gordon, Marie Schwindt.

M. ROSS, Teacher.

GRADE IV.

Honors—Franklin Bush, Jean Lowe, Ila Moore, Weldon Forsythe, Jack McConnell, Adeline Firstbrook, Dorothea Crawford, Audrey McNeil, Harry Myles, Ethel Riley, Jack Van Horne. Pass—Delbert Anderson, Doris Polley, Verna Anderson, Harry Bushlow, Arthur Royce, Wesley Kain, Robert Gowanlock, Willie Goode.

M. SINCLAIR, Teacher.

GRADE III.

Junior Second Honors.—R. Thompson, N. Fortune, W. Hunt, G. George, H. Paull. Pass.—(G. Dietschie, M. Dietz), A. Reichenbach, E. Singer, E. Webber, A. Taggart, W. Hehn, D. McNeill, F. Johnston, D. George, D. Gowanlock, R. Frulo.

Senior First Honors.—N. Forsythe, J. Nutting, I. Schmidt, V. Bolden, L. Mortimer, J. Griffin.

AGNES WARREN, Teacher.

GRADE II.

First Book Honors—K. Perdue, K. Fortune. Pass—O. Fisk, B. Smith, S. Fennell, J. Webber, H. Moore, J. Hiscox, N. Whitehead, N. Schaus.

Primer Honors—R. Hunter, E. Dietschie, T. McEwen, F. Miller, L. Player, M. Shaw, S. Anderson. Pass—A. Reichenbach, J. Godwin, L. Searle, I. Abel, M. Appel, H. George, P. McConnell.

W. THOMPSON, Teacher.

GRADE I.

Sr. Primer—Margaret Jones, Dorothy Lancaster, Mabel Faust, Sheila Taylor, Gladys Hilker, Maud Hunt, Gretchen Schwindt, Jean George, Elizabeth Taylor, Jack Hiscox, Frank Hartman.

Mid Primer—Willie Fennell, Clarence Bushlow, Walter Monk, Howard Johnston, Jack Symon.

Jr. Primer—Jean Walker, Herbert Dietz, Florence McCarter, Arthur Whitehead, Edith Long, Gwendoline Hilker, Laura Gowanlock, Percy Nutting, Arthur Bolden, Jack McDougall, Helen Royce, Milton Ramsey, Ernest Nutting, Eddie LaPorte.

A. D. THOMPSON, Teacher.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, June, 14)

Hay	per ton	$15.00 to.......	$15.00
Oats	" per bsh.	40	45
Wheat	" "	1.00 to......	1.00
Barley		50 to.......	55
Buckwheat		60 to...... ...	60
Potatoes, bag		1.75 "	1.75
Hogs	" cwt.	10.00 to........	10.00
Butter	" lb.	24 "	24
Eggs	" doz.	19 "	20

THE POPULAR
WAR
MEMENTO
GIFT
Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited
C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

PRETTY PARASOLS
For Summer Wear

We have just received our Fancy Summer Sun shades and Parasols and they are a superb lot. The new Bell style, Swagger and India shapes, plum colors in navy, paddy, cerise, white, khaki, tan and black.

Fancy Floral and Embroidered styles and prices to please you, $1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, or $4.00. Kiddies Fancy Parasols 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00 and 1.25.

Pretty Embroidered Voille Flowerinags for summer skirts and dresses 75c, 85c $1.00 to $1.76 per yd.

New Prints, Ginghams, Mulls, Muslins and Voiles, floral designs and beautiful cluster stripes 12½ 15c, 20c, 25c and 50c.

Fine Swiss Embroideries and insertions. Choose now while we have the large assortment.

Straw Hats galore for Men, Women, Girls and Boys. All the up-to-date shapes at prices ranging from 25c to $3.00. Panamas at $3.50 4.00, 4.50 and $6.50.

Military Suits for the small boys, caps and putties to match. They are swell.

McBURNEY & CO

Spring Requiremen

There is nothing like a fresh coat of to brighten up the home.

We can supply you with the very goods for interior or outside work and moderate prices.

TO BUILDERS!

Having purchased before the advance prices a large stock of Builders' Hardware, su as Nails, Glass, Locks, Hinges, &c. Al Plumbing Fixtures such as Baths, Basins, Sink &c. We are in a position to quote you very interesting prices.

TRY US!

We also carry a full line of Garden Tools in fact Tools of all kinds. Give us a Call.

W. J. HERMESTON
PHONE 27

Baldness is caused by a microbe which destroys the hair root and closes the pores. The Rexall "93" Hair Tonic arrests this process. Sold at all Rexall Drug Stores, 50c and $1.00 bottles. A. P. Selveright.

Notice

IN THE MATTER of the estate of MALCOLM McLEOD, deceased intestate, who died at Kamloops, British Columbia, on or about the 7th day of August, A.D. 1911.

IF THE LAWFUL HEIRS of the above-named deceased will correspond with the undersigned they will hear something to their advantage.

DATED at Kamloops, B. C. May 27th, 1916.

F. TEMPLE CORNWALL,
Official Administrator,
P. O. Box 370,
Kamloops, B.C.

CENTRAL GROCER
PINE-
APPLES
BANANAS
ORANGES
PRESERVING
NEEDS
Buy Sugar now
save the advance.
Fruit Jars, all siz
Jar Rings.
Farm Produce Wanted
W. G. Searle
Phone 161

PINEAPPLES
Just at the best time of the season.
PRICE AND QUALITY are just right so buy now.
Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

WALKERTON'S
Leading Gara
and Repair Sh
All makes and models of Cars paired and Overhauled at th Garage.
Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spa Plugs, &c.
Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate.
Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.
WM. WHITE, Proprietor

The Home Washer

The easiest running of all washers is on exhibition at our store. Call and see it. Its speed balance wheel and steel ball-bea make it so easy to that any child can erate it.

Patterson Bros.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 23 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JUNE 22nd 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

Penslar Regulax

A gentle laxative lozenge — eaten like candy — composed of a new compound and other valuable correctives. Does not sicken, gripe or disturb the stomach.

FOR ADULTS OR CHILDREN
10 and 25 cents per package.

Hunter's Drug Store

ilms and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

NEILSON'S CHOCOLATES

10c. to $1.50 a box.

A. P. SIEVERIGHT
DRUGS and KODAKS

MAPLEWARE
Lunch Sets, 85c

CONTAINS—
6 dinner plates
2 large vegetable dishes
2 large meat platters
6 handy side dishes
6 salt and pepper dishes
12 sanitary maple spoons
6 wood fibre napkins
1 wood fibre table cover
—AT—
McCrum & Co.

Oxfords and Pumps

You can see Style sticking right out of our Oxfords and Pumps.

Ramsey
The Shoeman

The Newest SUMMER STYLES

With Soft Rolled Fronts, natural shoulders and all its distinctive touches of cut, fit and finish that characterize CLOTHING OF OUR TAILORING. Come and decide now and leave your order with us for a new suit.

Men's Furnishings

In quality and appearance. The biggest and best stock in Men's Straw and Panama Hats. Senate Sailors, in the neatest shapes, $1.00 to $3.00.

Panamas—In the latest Telescope and Fedora shapes $3.00 to $7.00.

A complete line of Fine Shirts, Underwear, Sox, Neckwear, Collars, etc., for summer wear.

Ladies' Suits and Coats tailored to special order. Come in and we will please you.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Phone 100
Walkerton Ontario

ART TAGGART TURNS UP

A Shell Buried Him and He Woke Up to Find Himself in Dr. J. J. Fraser's Hospital.

Art Taggart is in no. 2 Field Hospital "somewhere in Belgium" under the care of Major J. J. Fraser of Walkerton and although suffering from shell-shock does not expect to be laid up for any great length of time. This news came in a letter on Tuesday from Art himself and relieved to a large degree the anxiety under which his parents and friends have been labouring ever since the despatch came last Wednesday announcing that Art was "missing." A second telegram from Ottawa received on Saturday stated that he was suffering from shell-shock in a hospital, name not stated. The letter from Art arrived on Tuesday and it certainly made good time being in his parents' hands two weeks after he was missing on the battlefield.

Art says the battle was simply indescribable. Eight men along side of him were struck and killed by a single shell. He himself was buried by a shell and the next thing he remembers was waking up in the hospital. This was Art's second dose of shell-shock within a month and he expects that he may be sent to the firing line again in a short time. It was a strange coincidence that he should drop into Dr. Fraser's hospital. His parents were naturally relieved to hear of this good fortune, as the good Doctor will no doubt see that he gets the best possible care.

THE FIGHT ON JUNE 3rd

Victor Bell, who was Wounded in the Big Battle, Writes from English Hospital

Writing from Dartmouth Hospital England, where he is nursing a wounded arm, received on June 3rd, while serving with the Royal Canadian Regiment, Victor Bell says:—

Dear May:—

Just a line to let you know I arrived in England alright. Had a dandy trip across. We are just 11 miles out of London in huts made especially for us. Oh, I tell you it is certainly a relief to get away from the sound of the shelling for a while. They shelled us for ten hours steady. The shells were falling around us like rain. Then they made an attack and we drove them back. They came up again, and just as we got them back for the third time a piece of shell caught me on the right arm and I had to get back to the dressing station. I heard afterward that they blew us up and that there is not one of the company left but what is wounded. Most were killed, so you see I was fortunate in getting hit when I did. I was wounded Saturday, June 3rd. The nurses are certainly nice and use us well in every way, at least in every hospital I have been in, we could not have been treated better and I have been in six different hospitals and dressing stations before we landed here. We never had to walk more than the length of a house as there was always a motor or train waiting to take you. I was buried twice in the trench but wasn't hurt either time. I guess I will close now and drop a line to Mother. This address will find me: Dartford War Hospital, Ward 14, Dartford, Kent, Eng. Love to Emma, Henry and yourself.

Victor.

Dartmouth Hospital,
June 6, 1916.

Former Pastor Killed.

Rev. Charles E. Stafford, a former pastor of Walkerton Methodist church, was fatally injured in a railway accident near Elora on Monday night. Mr. Stafford was a passenger on the C. P. R. mixed train which left the track owing to a broken rail, the passenger coach being rolled down a ten-foot embankment. Four other passengers were also hurt, but not seriously. Mr. Stafford passed away at his home in Elora on Tuesday.

DIED FOR HIS COUNTRY

DANIEL P. McGARRITY

"Killed in Action" was the sad news of their son Dan that came to Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McGarrity of Brant on Wednesday last. He fell in the great battle of the Ypres Salient, between June 2nd and 6th, being numbered among the gallant Canadians who made the supreme sacrifice for their Country, bringing lasting honor to themselves and to all Canada. Dan was born at Fairbanks Farm, in Brant, and was in his twenty-first year. He was a graduate of the De La Salle Institute, Toronto. When he heard the call to arms this young Canadian of true-hearted Irish ancestry, responded quickly. He was in Calgary at the time, where he had been living for a year and a half, and enlisted with the Twelve Mounted Rifles. He had been in the trenches four months before the big battle. Just a day before the telegram came, his mother received a letter from Dan, thanking her for the welcome gift of socks and stating that he would write her again before returning to the trenches. An impressive memorial service was conducted at Walkerton R. C. Church on Saturday morning by Rev. Father Cummings at which there was a very large attendance of relatives and friends from the town and countryside.

For Sale

Angle Lamp, Sideboard, Hall Mirror and Couch. J. D. Huether.

+ + +

Barber Wanted

Barber improver wanted. Write to H. Heach, Preston.

+ + +

Card of Thanks

The Entertainment Committee of the Hospital desire to thank the ladies in the country who contributed cream, also all others who contributed in any way towards the Lawn Fete held last week.

+ + +

Train Time Changes

The new G. T. R. time table which comes into effect next Monday makes important changes in the time of the two south-bound passenger trains. The morning train will leave at 7.02 a. m., afternoon train 3.20 p. m.

+ + +

Card of Thanks

The family of the late Stephen Vonhatten wish to thank their neighbors and friends for their kindness during their sad bereavement and especially Mr. Stephens, agent for the Metropolitan Insurance Co. for their quick payment of the insurance.

+ + +

Going To London

Joe Ming, who has conducted a laundry here the past six years is leaving Walkerton the first of July to manage a large Chinese Restaurant for his cousin at London. His many friends here will miss the genial Joe and wish him success. The laundry business here will be conducted by his cousin, Mr. E. Sing.

+ + +

Sinclair—Rogers

The marriage took place at Hamilton on Monday, June 19th, of Miss Mina M. Rogers, daughter of Mrs. Margaret Rogers, 9 Spruceside Ave, Hamilton to Dr. Herbert H. Sinclair of Walkerton. On their return from a ten days' wedding tour, Dr. and Mrs. Sinclair will reside in the house recently leased from Mrs. McKillop, on Jackson St.

+ + +

Motorist's Ill-luck

When Nelson Rivers, liveryman, of Teeswater, left for Walkerton Monday morning with a car full of soldiers, he was driving a pretty good car. When he arrived home later in the day the machine, according to report, was ready for the scrapheap. The first mishap occurred on the Durham Road when he collided with a car driven by his own brother. The windshield and lamps were badly smashed as a result of the encounter. On the return journey while turning onto the Teeswater Road a wheel came off causing the car to go over into the ditch at a good clip and badly smashing the machine. Mr. Rivers fortunately escaped without injury.

News About Town

Girls wanted for Hosiery Factory S. A. Rife & Co.

Miss Roland of Toronto is visiting the Misses Clarke.

Mrs. Millard Stauffer is returning to Toronto on Friday.

Mrs. Chas. Shaw has been spending a week with friends in town.

Miss Ryan of Bracebridge has been visiting Mrs. Rev. G. C. Rock.

Pork Sausage, Bologna, and Special Roll at the Central Grocery, Phone 161.

Mr. R. H. McCrum returned on Thursday from a ten days' visit to Galt.

Mr. Arthur Lee of Tara spent Sunday with his brother, Mr. Richard Lee.

Fifty soldiers of the 160th Batt. were left behind in Walkerton on sick leave, mostly measle cases.

Mrs. James Tolton is spending a couple of weeks in Toronto with her daughter, Mrs. D. C. Wilson.

Dan McDonald and Fred Young of Kingarf were here on Wednesday seeing off the boys of the 160th.

Mr. Wm. Adamson returned this week from near Clifford where he has been putting in a tile-making plant.

Fresh Fruits arriving daily Bananas, Pineapples, Strawberries, Oranges, and lemons Central Grocery, W. G. Searle.

Pte. Joe Rennie was presented with a fountain pen before leaving for London by Mr. Norman Robertson on behalf of the Knox Church Sunday School.

The Soldiers enjoyed a treat on Friday provided by the ladies of Cargill. The ladies sent down seventy-five cakes which went the way of all good things.

Prin. Morgan received from the Education Department on Saturday a cheque for $100 in favour of Miss Helen S. Haskley, winner of the first Carter Scholarship for Bruce County.

Mrs. A. O'Neill of Hanover, an old lady of eighty years, underwent a serious operation by Dr. Hall on Saturday and is reported to be doing nicely. Mrs. O'Neill is the mother of Dr. O'Neill of Winnipeg, formerly of Paisley.

A rare beauty spot just now is the town cemetery. By dint of close application at all seasons, Supt. R. K. Sutton has got the property into fine shape. "Dick" takes pride in keeping things right and the results are very apparent.

Lieut. McKay of the 160th Batt. took charge of the service at the Baptist church on Sunday morning, preaching a thoughtful sermon on the theme: "God's Plan for Our Lives." Capt. Whitehead sang a very fine solo, "This is My Task."

Bandsmen W. B. Thompson, Capt. Ross Clarke, and Sergt. Thos. Lamb were each presented with fountain pens by their fellow-members of the Knox Church Choir on Friday night. Mr. Thompson was the second oldest member of the Choir.

Miss Robina Clarke was taken very ill on Monday, her condition causing great anxiety. On Tuesday she underwent a very serious operation at the County Hospital by Drs. Groves and Stalker. No change in her condition is expected for a day or two.

Mr. J. H. Wiles, Supt. of the House of Refuge, received word that his brother, Ernest M. Wiles had been wounded in the big battle on June 3rd. Mr. Wiles left a wife and family of three small children to enlist with the 34th. His home is in Preston.

Miss Mae Cryderman B. A. of Durham, Miss Ethel Cryderman, trained nurse of Toronto, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cryderman. Their brother, Mr. Art Cryderman of the Bank of Commerce Niagara Falls, is home on holidays at present.

The last recruit to sign up with the 160th Batt. was Gordon L. Pinkerton, the only son of Postmaster Albert Pinkerton of Pinkerton. Gordon is well-known here, being a graduate of Walkerton High School. He has just graduated from Stratford Normal and joined the King's colors just as soon as his examinations were over.

An unfortunate accident befell Mrs. Grant of Paisley who was here the past week, attending the W. C. T. U. Convention. She was going through the C. P. R. station, when by mistake she opened the door leading to the cellar way and fell through to the basement. She was very badly bruised about the face and body, and is still confined to bed at the home of Mrs. Stauffer.

The Hon. D. Marshall, Minister of Agriculture, Mr. A. Eddy, Superintendent of the demonstration farm and Mr. Wm. McKinnon, all from Olds, Alberta, autoed from Chesley to Wingham on Saturday afternoon and while in Walkerton called on Mr. and Mrs. D. McKechnie and Mr. and Mrs. J. Ramsbottom. Messrs Marshall and Eddy are purchasing pedigreed Shorthorn Durham cows and Mr. McKinnon, well-bred heavy mares.

Bruce's Own Battalion Is Off to London Camp

Town Closes Up to See Boys Away

Speakers at Formal Farewell Have Nothing but Praise for Conduct and Efficiency of the Battalion—Colonel Weir Acknowledges Support of Bruce People and Promises Wives and Mothers to Look after the Boys.

The 160th Battalion entrained yesterday for London Camp. The town took a half holiday to see them off, and a great throng, their hearts touched at once with pride and sadness saw our stalwart soldier boys, the pride of Bruce, march to the G. T. R. station and start on the initial stage of the journey which may soon land them on the battleground of Europe.

Everything went like clock-work. The baggage cars had been loaded the previous day and practically all the men had to do was to march to the station and board the train. At 8.30 to the tick the battalion left the Armoury grounds followed by scores of autos and a crowd that numbered several thousands. At the station two special trains of twenty-six coaches in all, awaited them and by 9.30 the first train was loaded and away.

The leave-taking began really on Sunday morning, when the battalion drawn up on the Armoury lawn, heard a parting message from clergymen of the town. On Tuesday afternoon again on the same grounds, the soldiers were given an official farewell by the citizens of the town and county. Major John Henderson, chairman of the Military Demonstration Committee, who has been fifty years a soldier, presided, and after a few appropriate words of introduction, in which he lauded the 160th Batt. as the finest body of men he ever knew in his experience, read the address of appreciation published below, while Mr. K. N. Taylor, on behalf of the Twenty-Fourth Celebration Committee handed Lt-Col. Weir a cheque for $1400. to provide mess-tents and a recreation tent for the Battalion. In replying Col. Weir expressed the grateful appreciation of himself, officers non-coms, and men of the 160th for assistance and many kindnesses shown them by the Twenty-Fourth committee, the War Auxiliary, Daughters of the Empire, the Town Churches, Ministers, individual citizens and all who helped. He believed he was taking away the finest body of men that would leave Canada, and expressed to the wives, and mothers, a keen sense of responsibility for the physical and moral well-being of the men. Mr. John Rowland presented to the two bands a purse of $210 which he had collected during the afternoon. A number of brief but excellent speeches were made by leading citizens for which space will permit only the publication of the speakers' names. These included Rev. Fr. Cummings, Rev. Thos. Wilson, Rev. D. A. Walker B. A., Rev. G. C. Rock; M. A. Halliday, C. J. Mickle, K. C. of Chesley; Reeve Douglas of Tara; W. D. Cargill, M. L. A. of Cargill; J. J. Hunter of Kincardine and others.

MAJOR A. McLEAN MOFFAT

Senior Major of the 160th Batt. who has proved a wizard in organization work.

Women's Institute

The Women's Institute will meet at the home of Miss Jean A. Rowand Walkerton, on Tuesday, June 27th. Miss H. T. Job of *Freeman* will speak to the women on an interesting subject.

LIEUT.-COL. A. WEIR

The popular Commanding Officer of Bruce's Own Battalion, the 160th.

Near Fire At Saddlery

When the fire alarm announced a blaze at the old Canada Saddlery factory on Saturday afternoon, some of the shareholders felt that Providence was intervening to get them a bit of insurance money. Dense smoke issued from the north end of the building but it proved after all a small affair which gave the Fire Brigade very little difficulty. It was discovered that the clouds of smoke were caused by some carbide which was stored in the building becoming wet from a leaky roof.

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Military Sports Day

The Military Sports held on Saturday provided a good afternoon's entertainment for the large crowd that attended, as well as for those taking part in the games, and netted the tidy sum of $133.50 for the Battalion funds. The Walkerton Boys of "A" Co. won the tug of war, and also first place in the baseball match. Hanover brought a fairly good lacrosse team but they were no match for the 160th line-up which had some real players. In the 100 yds. race, Wes. Russell took first, H. Walker, D Co., 2nd; D. Cameron, D Co., 3rd. The mile event was cancelled owing to rain. The Committee wishes to thank very heartily all those merchants who contributed towards the prizes.

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Car Turned Turtle.

While driving to Port Elgin on Thursday evening to attend a Masonic gathering, four Walkertonians had an exciting experience. They were nine miles this side of Port Elgin and were going at a pretty good clip, when the car, which was driven by Mr. Alex. George, suddenly turned turtle in the middle of the road. The whole party landed underneath the car, and how they managed to escape is a mystery. Rev. D. A. Walker was somewhat bruised, but the other occupants, Alex George, John Douglas and Peter Bremner, came through without a scratch. The top was badly smashed, but otherwise the car was not damaged. The sudden jamming on of the brake is what caused the accident.

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Pardy-Woodman

A pretty wedding took place at High Noon yesterday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew G. Woodman when their only daughter, Miss Winona was united in marriage to Mr. G. Russel Pardy, C. P. R. engineer of Smith's Falls, a former popular Walkertonian. The ceremony was performed by Rev. D. A. Walker, B. A., in the presence of a small company of immediate relatives and friends. The bride who looked pretty in white duchess satin and a bridal veil of white tulle caught with orange blossoms, was given away by her father. Miss Wilson of Drayton, cousin of the bride, played the wedding march. After a dainty luncheon had been served, Mr. and Mrs. Pardy left on the afternoon train for Detroit and other points. On their return they will make their home at Smith's Falls. Both are well-known in Walkerton and have the best wishes of a wide circle of friends here.

BRUCE LEADS!

Bruce County leads all the Counties of Canada in recruiting. This interesting bit of information was brought back from Toronto on Friday by Judge Klein who was in the City attending the Annual Meeting of the National Service League. The Judge was informed by Dr. Abbott, secretary of the League, that Brigadier-General Hodgins had made the statement that Bruce heads all the Counties.

News About Town

Miss Walker is visiting at Hamilton.

Mrs. Arthur Pier on went to Toronto on Monday.

Mr. Hank Irwin is driving a new Studebaker car.

Mrs. George Bruder is visiting relatives at Breslau.

Mrs. J. H. Appel arrived home from Toronto on Friday.

Mr. J. J. Schumacher is in Ottawa on business this week.

Miss Gretchen Roether is visiting Miss Gleason at Corinth.

Mrs. Fahey of Toronto is visiting her mother, Mrs. P. Todd.

Mr. L. C. Benton is on a business trip to New York this week.

Dr. M. Tindale of Drayton renewed acquaintances here this week.

Mr. Elliot Law of Preston has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. John Wolfe.

For Sale, a Gasoline Engine, almost new, a bargain. Write Box A, Telescope. 23-26

Mrs. John Conner of Eden Grove spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Scanlan.

Mrs. T. D. Crosbie of Toronto is visiting at Mrs. McConkey's, Spring Hill Farm.

Mrs. David Robertson and Miss Robertson are visiting at Hamilton this week.

Mrs. Wm. Husband (nee Miss Mattie McLennan) has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. A. Swanston.

Miss Doris Graef of Clifford and Miss Gladys Miller of Berlin visited Mrs. F. Eidt on Monday.

For June weddings, order your wedding invitations at the Telescope, latest designs from new type.

Mr. Victor Scanlan of Brantford spent the week-end with his father, Mr. John Scanlan of Brant.

A washout on the G.T.R. near Drayton caused the night train to be over three hours late on Thursday.

Bishop Dowling will visit Walkerton R. C. Church on Sunday. Confirmation service will be held at 10 a. m.

Miss Florence McNeil of the Royal Alexander Hospital Staff is visiting her brothers and sister at Glint's Corner.

Mrs. G. H. Russell of India is visiting at the manse this week and will receive with Mrs. Wilson on Friday afternoon.

Ptes. Chester E. Gowdy of Mildmay and Archibald McNeill of Paisley were in Monday's list of wounded Canadians.

Norman Yaeck was operated on at the County Hospital on Saturday for appendicitis. He is reported to be doing nicely.

Mrs. Robert Hanbidge, Mrs. E. H. Eidt, Mrs. Dr. Philips, and Mrs. George of Port Elgin were visitors at Mrs. Robt. Smith's.

The Annual Garden Party of Eden Grove Methodist Church is being held on Mr. A. Blue's lawn at Eden Grove this (Thursday) evening.

"Let it be a box of Liggett's Chocolates" "Your sweetheart's choice." Sold exclusively by all Rexall Drug Stores.—A. P. Sieveright.

Pte. Thos. Babcock, of Paisley, was among the Canadians who fell in action. He was instantly killed by shrapnel, which struck him in the head.

Mr. E. A. Schnurr, Manager of the Bell Telephone Co., Orangeville, and Mrs. Schnurr, returned home on Monday after spending a couple of weeks' holidays here.

Mr. Tom Sinclair, who passed his final examinations in Medicine at Toronto University, has also passed the Ontario Medical Council and is now a full-pledged M. D.

Mr. Alex. Butchart of Burlington, formerly teacher here, Mr. Ed. Butchart of Edmonton, and their sister, Mrs. Hamley of Calgary, called on old friends in town on Saturday.

The five year old son of Mr. Kunzenhausen, Brant, had his scalp badly cut by falling off a couch against the baseboard on Thursday evening. Several stitches were required to close the gash.

Miss Vera Norrish of the Niagara Falls Collegiate, is spending a few days at her home here before leaving for Toronto to examine papers in connection with the Departmental Examinations.

"A safe, gentle, inexpensive laxative such as "Rexall Orderlies" kept in the home will pay the biggest dividends of any investment ever made." 15c and 25c, exclusively at Rexall Drug Store.—A. P. Sieveright.

A party of local Masons motored to Port Elgin on Thursday night to attend the dedication service of the new Masonic Hall. The party included.—Rev. D. A. Walker, I. P. M.; P. Bremner, W. M.; J. Douglas, P. M.; N. Walford, N. Hiscox, and T. Boss. *Rev.* Mr. Walker acted as Grand Chaplain in connection with the ceremony of dedication.

KILLED IN ACTION

PTE. RAY HYSLOP

The first Walkerton boy, actually living in town at the time of enlistment, to give his life at the battle-front, was Private Ray Hyslop, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hyslop of this town. The news that Ray had fallen in action on the Ypres Salient between June 2nd. and 5th. came by wire from Ottawa on Saturday morning. Ray was a fine young fellow in his 23rd. year, well thought of in the town, and the news of his death was received with keen regret. Ray went to England with the 34th, last year and was transferred later to the 49th Batt. with which he and other Walkerton boys went to the firing line.

The Hospital Aid.

The Fifteenth Annual Meeting of the Bruce County General Hospital Women's Aid Society was held in the Council Chamber at Walkerton. The Treasurer's Report showed that the total receipts for the year were $455.86, the Walkerton Branch contributing $395.35 of this amount. It is to be regretted that the other municipalities do not take a greater interest in this most necessary work as they all reap considerable benefit from the Hospital. The cost of non-pay patients alone amounted to $3000 last year.

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A Day at the Lakeside

July 1st is always Port Elgin's Day. Last year 5,000 people took the opportunity to spend a day at the beautiful park on the lake, to witness the races and other big attractions. This year they offer horsemen purses amounting to $1,000 and already horses in the 2.10 and 2.12 class are entered. Then, too, an opportunity will be given to witness a fireworks display excelled only at Toronto Fair. These with other platform performances, band music, etc promise a day and evening everyone will enjoy. Plan to spend the day at Port Elgin. Entrance fee is low, only 15c and 25c. Good accommodation for all. Special train home. Cheap fares. We want you. Bring the family. Give them a day at the lake and enjoy the fun. 23-24.

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Flood At Chesley

The Saugeen ran amuck at Chesley on Saturday, following the heavy rain and caused very serious damage. The total losses from the flood are estimated at $35,000. A dozen bridges in the neighbourhood were swept away. In the town a loss of $10,000 was sustained by Mr. M. A. Halliday, when the flood swept away the dam at the Royal Mills, and the flume which supplied the water for operating the electric light system. This plant was put out of commission entirely and Chesley was in darkness for one night. The following day the new hydro plant was turned on. Other losers in the flood are A. Dawson, who had $3,000 worth of logs carried down stream and Krug Bros. who had a dam worth $2,000 wrecked.

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The Soldiers' Service

An open air service was held for the protestant members of the 160th Batt. on Sunday morning at 9.30 on the Armoury Lawn. The battalion was drawn up facing the High School grounds, the high terrace serving as a platform for the speakers and the Band. The men stood in line during the service and gave an attentive hearing. Revs. Wilson, Walker, Rock, and Perdue, took part, Rev. Mr. Wilson preaching the sermon which was short, but very earnest and pointed. The reverend gentleman took for his text Acts, 20:32: And now brethren, I commend you to God, and to the Word of his grace, which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all them which are sanctified. He presented this great truth to the members of the Battalion emphasizing the assurance of victory and security presented in the text. He referred incidentally to the joy that the ministers had had ministering to the soldiers. Speaking for the ministers, the citizens and County of Bruce, he gave this parting message to the soldiers, "We commend you to God."

TEN COMMANDMENTS OF SUMMER DIET.

Thou shalt take every precaution with thy digestion during the heated spell.

Thou shalt not eat three heavy meals per day, when the weather is hot, for much food keeps the body heated.

Thou shalt eat meat but once a day, and only sparingly then.

Thou shalt make up thy summer menu very largely of vegetables and fruits.

Thou shalt be unusually slow and deliberate, chewing thy food carefully, for digestion's sake.

Thou shalt not go out into the hot sun just after a hearty meal, but rest awhile in quiet.

Thou shalt not eat heartily after violent exercise, while thy body is excessively hot.

Thou shalt not continually pour cold water or iced drinks down thy throat, if thou wouldst keep thy [illegible] in condition and [illegible].

Thou shalt avoid as much as possible heat-producing foods during the summer months.

Thou shalt eat very sparingly when traveling by land or water if thou wouldst keep well.

—Harvey Peake, in Philadelphia Record.

Bits About Beasts.

You think you know something about animals, eh? Well, let us put your knowledge to a few simple tests.

Frogs, to begin with. Can they breathe with their mouths shut? Certainly they can. As a matter of fact, they always do. If they kept their mouths open they would suffocate.

Next, hares. When do they close their eyes? Answer, never. You see, they haven't any eyelids, so they can't. But they have a thin membrane, which performs the service of eyelids when they are asleep.

What is the color of a horse's eyebrows? That's a difficult one. Think hard and then learn that a horse hasn't any eyebrows.

You may like to know in addition, that turtles and tortoises have no teeth; that parrots, unlike the majority of birds, can move both mandibles of their beaks, and that fishes never masticate. They simply haven't time between breaths.—London Answers.

Burns and Fame.

It is amusing to learn that Burns when just emerging from obscurity jocularity anticipated that his birthday would come to be noted among other remarkable events. In a letter to his early patron, Gavin Hamilton, in 1786 he says, "For my own affair I am in a fair way of becoming as eminent as Thomas a Kempis or John Bunyan, and you may henceforth expect to see my birthday inscribed among the wonderful events in the Poor Robin and Aberdeen almanacs along with the Black Monday and the battle of Bothwell Bridge."

Sulphur in New Zealand.

Sulphur deposits are found on White Island in the bay of Plenty, on the coast of the North Island of New Zealand, about thirty miles from the mainland. This island, which covers about 600 acres, attains a height of 900 feet on one side and opens to the sea on the other. Its topography indicates an old crater, and the boiling lake on the island, which is one of the awe inspiring sights of New Zealand, is a further evidence of volcanism. After the New Zealand Sulphur company had spent $100,000 in preparation for mining sulphur in this locality a volcanic disturbance wrecked the camp and killed ten men.

WHAT SHALL WE SAY, AMERICA?

What shall we say, America, in the golden years to come,
In the silence of the rifle and the thunder of the drum?
What shall we say, America, when the valiant tale is told
Of the men who valued honor more than they valued gold?

Of the men who left the treasure, threw comfort to the winds,
Went gaily forth to battle for the freedom of their kind?
Of the husbands and the fathers, of the widows' only sons,
Who left the love of women for the thunder of the guns?

What shall we tell our children, when they point across the seas,
And ask, with stern insistence, 'Fathers, what of these?'
When they see your ensign waving, framed in the distant blue,
"Tell us, O father, we pray you, what did America do?"

You, that are sons of a freedom forged with your own strong hand,
Born of a deathless heritage, set in a glorious land;
Loving your wives and daughters, holding their honor dear;
What should you know of doubting? What can you know of fear?

What shall we say, America, when the books of Fate are closed,
Of the land where Hope and Liberty in safety reposed?
When the judgment of the nations who have won a brighter day
Shall pass for time eternal, O tell us what to say!

O, tell us what to answer when the hour of Fate shall come,
In the silence of the rifle and the thunder of the drum,
That we may give our children an answer straight and true,
"Tell us, O father, we pray you, what did America do?"

—Capt. William [illegible] Shaw, Middlesex Regiment, British Territorial Force.

Asia's Great Sink-Holes.

While Asia has the loftiest mountains in the world, it also possesses the deepest and most extensive depressions in the land, several of them sinking below sea level, so that if the ocean could flow into them they would form great lakes. In the deepest parts of them water now stands, forming small seas. Others are destitute of water. Among these is the Lukchun depression in Central Asia, which in places sinks as much as four hundred feet below sea level. The sink hole in the middle of the largest of the continents is also remarkable for its meteorological features, the yearly amplitudes of the barometer being greater than are recorded elsewhere on earth. In summer the temperature rises to Saharan heat, a record of 118 degrees Fahrenheit having been obtained in July while the air is of desert dryness.

Home of the Chinchilla.

The chinchilla, a little animal the size of a squirrel, is met with only in the Andes of Bolivia, Ecuador, Peru and Northern Chile, and is never found under a height of 9,000 or 10,000 feet. The Indians are eager trappers and hunters of it for its fine fur. The skins are well seasoned with salt and made up into small packages for dispatch to the towns, whence they are shipped abroad.

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

Sir George had declined to accompany them, "not being partial," he said, "to broken bones or rheumatism"; so when they had spent half an hour laughing at, and reasoning with him without effect, they started, leaving him behind.

When at length the lake was reached, considerable confusion ensued, caused partly by apprehensions that skates had been forgotten, or would not go on, or were too large, or showed unmistakable symptoms of a determination not to be fastened. This latter was perhaps the most frequent grievance; Eddie, for instance, being seen kneeling for an unconscionable time before little Miss Lisle, who, though deplorably silly, could always manage to look charming—which, of course was a point gained.

When fairly started, the skaters made as picturesque a group as any eye could wish to rest on, the girls in their soft luxurious furs and brilliant satin petticoats striking out boldly on the glassy surface of the lake. Frances and Mildred were accomplished skaters, Mabel was not quite so good; still the latter could hold her own and certainly beside the Deverill girls—who were generally clumsy—looked everything that could be desired.

"You will help me, Mr. Younge," she had whispered to Denzil, as he assisted her down from the dog-cart.

So, when he had fastened her skates, and pronounced her "fit," she started bravely enough on the slippery promenade. At one end there rose a post marked "Dangerous," of which, as usual, those whom it should have warned remained profoundly ignorant. Denzil alone had observed it; others, if they observed, attached little importance to it.

The day was magnificent — hard, dry, and as bitterly cold as frost could make it—too cold, perhaps, for the dowagers, who, in spite of their warm mufflings, sat shivering, but heroically, while the youngsters enjoyed their fun.

Miss Trevanion and Frances Sylverton, with merry, gay laughter, that rang through the crisp air, were trying to outdo each other in grace and agility, Frances decidedly having the best of it, she being one of those girls who do anything they set their hearts on "better than anybody else."

As Denzil turned from watching them, he perceived Lord Lyndon at a distance, leisurely, but surely, making for the forbidden spot; and, as he saw this, an almost savage desire to see this man, who had robbed him of his all, humiliated before the eyes of his betrothed, took possession of him.

He knew the ice in that part to be thin and dangerous for skating on; but once in, he could easily pull Lyndon out again—no harm could come of it beyond a severe wetting, and the endurance of the ridicule that was sure to follow when once the object of alarm was out of danger; besides, it was no affair of his if the man chose to be so foolhardy.

A minute later, however, and—having deposited Mabel on the bank—he was skating hurriedly toward the unsuspecting lordship.

"Lyndon!" he shouted, when still some way from him, and shortly afterward laid his hand upon his arm. The sudden collision nearly upset them both.

"Hullo!" exclaimed Lyndon, trying to keep his balance, and succeeding with much difficulty. "What is the matter? You have very nearly thrown me! Anything wrong, eh?"

"Don't you see where you are going?" cried Denzil, angrily and ungraciously, being considerably out of breath and temper. "Have you no eyes? Unless you want to be drowned, or, at all events, wet to the skin, you will get away from this place. Can't you see it is marked 'Dangerous?'"

"No, I can't," returned Lyndon, still vague. "Where?"

"There," answered Denzil, pointing contemptuously to where loomed the announcement, which certainly was high enough to put the necessary word almost beyond reach of sight.

"Never saw it until this very moment, I give you my honor," said Lyndon, solemnly gazing up at the warning as though lost in amazement at his own want of observation. "I should have gone straight on, and in another moment—— I am awfully obliged to you, Younge—indeed, more grateful than I can tell you."

"I do not see that there is anything to be so very grateful over," rejoined Denzil; "I had only to skate across to you from the opposite bank. It did not cause me the slightest inconvenience, I assure you; probably had it done so, I should have left you to your fate."

"Oh, no, you would not," said Lyndon, amiably—"you are much too good a fellow to do anything of the kind. I know you better, you see, than you do yourself. Why, but for you, I might at this moment have been drowning, or freezing to death, or, at all events, cutting a most sorry figure, and before all these girls too! You have in fact saved my life; and I only hope I may be able to do something similar for you before——"

"I hope you won't," interrupted Denzil, grimly.

"Oh, ay, just so—ha, ha!" laughed his lordship, with determined good humor. "You would not care to be in such a predicament so that your life would require saving? Well, never mind; you have kept me from making a fool of myself, and with Mildred looking on, too."

"Don't let us stand talking here all day," said Denzil, roughly, and turning, skated back again to where he had left Mabel sitting.

Yes, Mildred had been looking on, as Lyndon fancied, and, having witnessed the whole scene, had understood it thoroughly—had seen her future lord and master gliding to his doom, and had half started up to call out or warn him in some way of his danger, when Denzil's figure, flashing before her eyes, showed her that he, too, had recognized Lyndon's peril, and was on his way to tell him of it.

As Denzil returned from his mission and cast his eyes upon her, she appeared unconscious of everything, but the dainty little pair of skates she was in the act of unfastening. He stopped.

"Can I help you?" he asked, and she answered, promptly, without lifting her eyes—

"No, thank you. I am quite accustomed to do this sort of thing for myself"—whereupon she drew off the skates, in confirmation of her words, and Denzil went on to Mabel.

An hour crept by, and then Lady Caroline, feeling that she had suffered enough for her friends for that one day, declared her intention of returning without further delay, and forthwith departed, carrying with her Mabel, who was anxious to reach home before the post-hour arrived.

The eldest Miss Deverill was afflicted with nervousness, and, having been driven to the lake by "Sonny" Sunnerly—who was in bad temper, and knew as much about driving as "the man in the moon"—had endured such agonies on the journey as determined her, whatever came of it, to drive back in different company. So going up to her cousin, Lord Lyndon, who was an undoubted "whip," she entreated him as follows:

"Promise me," she said, "that you will drive me home."

"My dear Margaret," said Lyndon, "do not ask me to do that. You know I have Mildred under my care."

"My dear Henry," returned Miss Deverill, desperately, "you must drive me, or you will have my death to answer for. I will not trust myself again to that hare-brained boy, who sulked the entire way here, and knows nothing whatever of driving. Indeed, my nerves are at present in such a state that I can go home with nobody but you; besides, anybody can see that that horse is positively dangerous."

Lyndon glanced toward the animal in question, and saw that it was unquestionably skittish, displaying an evident desire to bolt, and seeming to take particular delight in taxing the patience of the small groom who stood on tiptoe to hold him, after which he looked once more at his cousin's dolorous countenance and relented.

"Well, somebody must take care of Mildred," he said with hesitation, "and—where is Mildred?"

"She went toward the wood about half an hour ago—somebody ought to find her and say that we are on the move," responded Harvey from beneath a horse, where he was busily arranging a twisted strap.

"Eddie, go and find her," said his lordship, distractedly.

"Can't, my dear fellow; don't you see how engaged I am?" answered Eddie, casting an expressive glance at Silvia Lisle, who blushed and simpered, and lowered her white lids in acknowledgment in the most bewildering manner. "Denzil, you are doing nothing—go and succor the lost damsel, and restore her to the bosom of her bereaved family."

"Yes, do go and explain things to her, Younge," implored the unsuspecting Lyndon, "and just say how it was I was put in for my cousin. It is an awful bore," confided his lordship, in a heart-broken whisper, "but what can a man do when a girl comes crying to him about some miserable boy's stupidity? You bring Mildred home safely—there's a good fellow; remember, I leave her to you;" and, without waiting for a reply, Lyndon bustled off, greatly to his cousin's relief, who dreaded lest some inopportune chance should again consign her to young Sunnerly's care."

Both Lady Caroline and Mabel, who alone there knew his secret, had gone long since so Denzil was left with no one to assist him in this hour of perplexity—with no one to aid him in escaping the tete-a-tete drive that apparently lay before him. Ever since his arrival at King's Abbot he and Mildred had scarcely spoken to each other—had shown, indeed, a mutual though an unspoken determination to avoid each other in every possible way. And now to have her thrown on his hands in this unavoidable manner was most distasteful to him.

Then came the thought that she—knowing nothing of the circumstances—would perhaps imagine that he had connived at this arrangement, and had made the most of the opportunity offered to gain undisputed possession of her society for the long homeward drive.

This idea was particularly galling to his pride, and, as it grew on him, he gnawed his mustache savagely, and reproached himself for not having left Clinton days before.

Why had he stayed? What inducement to linger could there be, when every hour caused him a fresh pang—every day brought new misery into his life? At first he had persuaded himself that it would be "dishonorable to withdraw directly and without sufficient public cause fearing he might compromise her in the eyes of Lyndon, who, he felt intuitively, knew nothing of his—Denzil's—hopeless infatuation for his promised wife. Women might perhaps feel themselves bound to tell their future lord of affairs in which their own hearts had been concerned, but surely there was no reason why they should reveal rejected addresses, and so betray the secrets of others.

Whether right or wrong, Denzil at least knew that Mildred had kept his intact, so he persuaded himself, on that first day of his coming, how impossible it would be for him to take his departure until a certain time had elapsed; though in his inmost heart he was aware that inclination, not necessity, was keeping him.

Now he was repenting sorely of his decision as he shrunk from intruding himself upon Mildred and cast about vainly in his mind for some excuse to offer Lyndon for his seeming discourtesy; and, as he thought, two of the carriages, to the sound of merry laughter, started on their journey, while others hastily followed, leaving the pony phaeton, which had brought Miss Trevanion, and which was to carry her home again, in the care of a small stray boy, who, the grooms having vanished with the other vehicles, had agreed for a consideration to take care of it until Denzil had returned from the quest.

The latter, seeing all this, muttered an impatient exclamation below his breath and moved away toward the wood, following the direction he had seen Miss Trevanion take.

Meantime Mildred was in sadder plight than Denzil dreamed. Having wandered rather further than she had had any intention of doing on first setting out and discovering that a wood in January is by no means the same thing as it is in July, she began to retrace her steps with the design of returning home with her mother. Dreading that she might be late and feeling, besides, intensely cold, she commenced to run, and, as she ran, her foot came upon a little frozen pool, slipping upon which she came heavily to the ground.

Raising herself up again directly, and thinking nothing of it, she hurried on once more; but presently an intense pain in her foot startled her, which in a few minutes increased to such a degree that she was obliged to seat herself on the trunk of a fallen tree, and, acknowledging herself disabled, consider how best to acquaint her friends with her mishap.

Fully half an hour passed thus, and she was almost upon the verge of despair, when footsteps coming hurriedly toward her from a side direction roused her, and, raising her eyes, she beheld Denzil. She blushed crimson.

"What has brought him?" she wondered. "Surely Lyndon——"

"At last I have found you," said Denzil, in his coldest tone, and as though he were politely bored at having been put to so much inconvenience. "I have come to tell you that the others have all gone."

"Gone!" echoed Mildred, with astonishment. "Then where is Lord Lyndon?"

"His cousin, Miss Deverill, was so nervous that she insisted on his driving her home, so he commissioned me to find you, and bear you his apologies," returned Denzil, repeating his lesson with prompt decision.

"I do not understand his treating me in such a manner," said Miss Trevanion, very pale and proud; "and where were Eddie and Charlie?"

"They also were fully occupied," Denzil said, bitterly; "but your sister preferring to return home with Lady Caroline, unfortunately left me free."

Mildred bit her lip.

"I regret very much that you should have given yourself this trouble," she said, slowly—"I am sorry you have come."

"And so am I," returned Denzil, haughtily; "but it is none of my doing. I beg you to believe, Miss Trevanion, that, if I could have avoided it, I would have done so." Then, seeing she made no attempt to move, he added, "Had you not better come? It is getting very late."

She made no answer, but, putting her hand against the side of the tree, raised herself to a standing position. As the injured foot, however, was brought more firmly to the ground a spasm of pain contracted her face.

"What is the matter? Have you hurt yourself?" he asked, in a somewhat softer tone.

"I have strained my foot in some awkward way—it is nothing," she answered.

"Perhaps you had better take my arm," said he, still coldly; and she returned:

"No, thank you; I think I can manage to get on," and she did manage for a few yards or so, when she faltered, uttering a faint moan.

"What is the use of your persisting in this folly?" exclaimed Denzil, angrily. "Do you wish to be laid up for a month? Take my arm directly or"—ungraciously—"shall I carry you? I think it would be better. I dare say I could do it without breaking down, as it is not very far"—with a rapid glance toward the end of the path, where, just out of view, he knew the phaeton stood.

"No," she answered indignantly—"certainly not. I can walk quite well." But she took his arm for all that, and for a while hobbled along, miserably, beside him, her face white with pain.

Denzil, who was watching her furtively, and who was secretly cut to the heart and sick with anxiety about her, attempted another remonstrance—

"You know you are suffering horribly," he said; "why will you be so obstinate? If you will only permit me to carry you to the end of this path—only a few yards now—it will be so much better for you. Do try to understand"—savagely—"that I have no desire whatever to carry you, for my own part—that I think you would be rather heavy than otherwise; but I cannot bear to see any creature enduring pain."

To which extremely rude exhortation she did not deign to make reply of any kind, beyond a faint pretense of withdrawing her hand from his arm, which he refused silently to let her do.

In this manner, and in dignified silence, they proceeded yet a few steps further; and then suddenly Miss Trevanion stood quite still, and gazed up at him with wide, agonized, and almost appealing eyes.

"This is madness!" cried Denzil, and forthwith, not asking any further leave, took her up in his arms, and walked on again, so burdened, with a frowning brow, and a set, unpleased expression about his lips.

Miss Trevanion was so taken by surprise, and so utterly prostrated with pain, that at first she made no protest, but presently began to cry quietly in a broken, wretched sort of way. Denzil stopped.

"Shall I put you down?" he asked, sternly.

The situation, being unsought by him, and extremely distasteful—with his heart beating passionately, as if to warn him how insufficiently under control it was—compelled him to assume an ill-temper he was very far from really feeling. Miss Trevanion sobbed on, but made no reply, knowing she had none to make, and so wisely refraining from speech of any kind; whereupon Denzil marched on as before, not addressing another word to her.

He was a strong man; but a full-grown, healthy young woman was no light weight—so it was no disgrace to his manhood to confess that, when at length he had her safely deposited in the carriage, he was rather glad than regretful. Taking the reins from the boy, and throwing him some silver, he drove away without a single glance at his companion, as she lay back exhausted among the cushions he had carefully, but sulkily, arranged for her.

The pretty little bay ponies suffered more than they deserved at his hands that day, being disgracefully wet when they came into their groom's care, about an hour and a half later; but of what their driver was thinking, or whether he was grave or gay, Miss Trevanion had no opportunity of judging, as, from the time they started until they reached home, he never opened his lips to her.

(To be continued.)

And Finis in the Middle.

The real topsy turvy land is the dictionary, for there age comes before youth, divorce before marriage, autumn before summer, digestion before eating, the finish before the start and death before life.

Mighty few of us are color blind where the long green is concerned.

A Strange Rock Dweller.

One of the strangest creatures known to science is the pholas, or boring clam. When still very minute the animal bores into the sandstone ledges at extreme low water, by means of its sharp shell, which is replaced by secretions as it is worn away. It penetrates the rock to a depth of six or eight inches and hollows out its burrows as it increases in size. Shaped roughly like a top, it could not leave its rock dwelling even if it wished to do so. For food it depends on the animalcules that float in sea water, which it seizes by its long siphon, or tongue. The pholas is in great demand at the seaside resorts along the Pacific coast for its meat is very tender and makes excellent soup. The clams are dislodged in great numbers from the ledges by the use of dynamite, although it is possible to obtain them with a pick or crowbar.—Exchange.

Corns Drop Out INSTANT RELIEF

Paint on Putnam's Corn Extractor tonight, and corns feel better in the morning. Magical, the way "Putnam's" eases the pain, destroys the roots, kills a corn for all time. No pain. Cure guaranteed. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" Extractor to-day.

Poulbot and "Zozo."

Perhaps no cartoonist in Europe has depicted war from the same standpoint as Poulbot, of Paris. It has remained for him to interpret the "great adventure" through the minds of children, and he, himself, according to a writer in Cartoons Magazine, is a "big, awkward boy."

His mother kept a municipal kindergarten, and it is the little "partgois"—the children of the poor—whom the artist has taken for his models. "Poor little dolly, does the guns scare you?" is the question put by one of his little gamins, who has sought refuge from the big guns, and, all alone in a dark cellar, tries to console her paper doll.

"The Poulbot home," continues the writer, "has a tyrant, an idol, a pet, in 'Zozo,' an adopted child of those tenements. It was because this little orphan used to open her mouth like a baby bird when it was time to be fed that they named her 'Zozo,' a diminutive form of 'oiseau,' or bird.

"Zozo thrived marvelously in her new home. Prosperity, however, rather spoiled her. Able to eat at any time as much as she wanted, she rounded out and became quite a bouncer. Also she became the law. She broke the heads of Poulbot's famous dolls—like Caran d'Arche, he likes to model clay puppets—tore up his sketches, and otherwise asserted her authority, while the artist laughed at her. It is not unlikely that you will find a picture of Zozo tucked away in the corner of almost any of his drawings.

FREAKS OF MEMORY.

(Browning's Magazine)

"Why have you got that string tied to your finger, Uncle?"

"Oh, my wife put that there to remind me to mail a letter for her."

"And did you mail it?"

"No, she forgot to give it to me."

Women With Weakness Find New Strength

For all special weakness from which girls and women suffer, no surer remedy exists than Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they maintain that bracing health every woman so earnestly desires, they uproot disease and bring strength that lasts till old age.

The blood is richly nourished by Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Appetite increases, weakness and secret ills give way to surplus energy and reserve vigor.

No pale girl, no ailing woman can afford to miss the enormous good that comes from Dr. Hamilton's Pills; get a 25c box to-day.

Poison in Young Rattlesnakes.

Observations on live rattlesnakes show that the poison glands become functionally active as soon as the snakes begin to shift for themselves, which must be very soon after birth. Experiments on the young ones six days after birth proved the presence of venom in small quantities. Experiments made three months after birth showed that considerable venom is secreted, as a pigeon inoculated at this time died in two hours with the usual symptoms of poisoning.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Mohammed's Carpet.

Once a year a strange custom is observed in Cairo. A piece of carpet on which, according to tradition, Mohammed once sat and which is the most famous sacred relic of Islam is carried through the streets, and the khedive and his troops all receive it in review order and salute it as they pass. The relic is guarded most carefully at ordinary times, and the officer in charge of it each morning must salute it with his sword raised, while the bugler blows three blasts before it.

The Twelve Jurymen.

A prisoner is tried by twelve of his fellow countrymen. This custom is a thousand years old, and we get it from the vikings. The vikings divided their country up into cantons, which were subdivided into twelve portions, each under a chieftain. When a malefactor was brought to justice it was usual for each chieftain to select a man from the district over which he ruled and compel him to try the prisoner, the verdict of these twelve men being declared by the judge to be final.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

One of the World's Dark Spots.

Even to-day inland New Guinea is one of the world's dark spots. The country is a nightmare of gigantic precipices, huge ravines, great swamps and soaking forests. In 1901 the Danish explorer Peterson, with three companions, dived deep into the heart of this unknown country. They were captured by a tribe of savages, who killed their carriers and made them prisoners. For long they were believed to be dead. Then, to every one's amazement, a letter in Peterson's writing was brought by a native to the coast. It told of his miserable plight, and an expedition was at once sent inland to bring him home.—London Spectator.

Have Been Tried and Found Good

WHY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE SO POPULAR.

They are Invaluable as a Tonic and Family Medicine As Well As a Preventive and Cure for the More Serious Kidney Diseases.

Chelmsford, Ont., June 19.—(Special)—"We have found Dodds Kidney Pills extremely good. We are in good health, thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

These are the words of Miss Delia Charron, a well known resident here. Others tell the same story. They have tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and found them good.

For Dodd's Kidney Pills as a tonic and family medicine are without an equal. When you feel worn, tired and run down the chances are ten to one that your kidneys are at fault.

When the kidneys become clogged or out of order, the circulation becomes sluggish, the impurities are not strained out of the blood and the result is weariness and lack of energy all over the body.

This condition is not only disagreeable, but dangerous as well. The impurities in the blood are the seeds of disease. If they are not removed Rheumatism, Lumbago, Gravel, Dropsy, Diabetes, or Bright's Disease may result.

Guard against these diseases and get back your accustomed energy by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Chinese Proverbs.

Think twice and do not speak at all.

At 70 a man is a candle in the wind.

A thousand soldiers are easily obtained; one general is hard to find.

Do not lace your shoes in a melon patch.

Easy to open a shop; hard to keep it open.

Of all important things the first is not to cheat conscience.

All pursuits are mean in comparison with learning.

In a united family happiness springs up of itself.

He bought a dried fish to spare its life.

Win your law suit, lose your money.

Better do kindness near home than go far to burn incense.

If you suspect a man don't employ him; if you employ him don't suspect him.

Unskilled fools quarrel with their tools.

It's a little thing to starve to death; it's a serious matter to lose one's virtue.—World Outlook.

wear
FLEET FOOT
Shoes
The Most Comfortable Footwear for Summer
A WORN BY ALL MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY
SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS

NAME NEW STATION PETAIN

Junction of K. V. and C.P.R. Will Bear Historic Designation.

In honor of the gallant French general who has been in command of the operations at Verdun during the terrific onslaughts delivered by the Germans, the junction point of the Kettle Valley Railway with the main line of the C. P. R., near the station of Hope, on the north side of the Fraser River, has been named Petain. The appellation appears in the new summer time schedules, which are now in the printers' hands, and will be issued shortly.

The new time table will become effective on June 4, as previously announced. The junction point of the Kettle Valley and the C. P. R. lines near Otter Summit, where the Spences Bridge branch of the latter road ends, has been designated Brodie as a compliment to H. W. Brodie, general passenger agent for the C.P.R.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

AN OLD POEM.

SONG OF THE QUEEN'S OWN RIFLES.

Up, comrades, up! 'tis our bugle—
The assembly, it sounds loud and clear;
Of time, as of fare, let's be frugal,
And on with our old fighting gear.
Though our feet be sore with the marching,
And hunger won't leave us alone,
Though with thirst our lips be parching,
We're prepared—are we not—Queen's Own?

CHORUS:

Though our feet be sore with the marching,
And hunger won't leave us alone,
Though with thirst our lips be parching,
We're prepared—are we not—Queen's Own?

II.

On! Comrades, On! travel faster;
On! not a moment's delay;
'Twill bring but disgrace and disaster,
And may make many sad hearts to-day.
On our quick march, perchance, are depending
Victory and the lives of the brave;
The quicker—the sooner it's ending,
And rest comes with peace or the grave.

CHORUS.

Though our feet be sore with the marching,
And hunger won't leave us alone,
Though with thirst our lips be parching,
We're prepared—are we not—Queen's Own?

III.

Home! comrades, home; rifles slinging,
Hearts bounding with delight;
Flags are flying, the joy bells are ringing,
As they welcome us home from the fight.
Now off to our peaceful vocations,
The workshop, the desk, or the gown;
We are sure of good quarters and rations,
Till the next time they need the Queen's Own.

CHORUS.

Now off to our peaceful vocations,
The workshop, the desk or the gown;
We are sure of good quarters and rations,
Till the next time they need the Queen's Own.

Some men are born popular, some acquire popularity and others are just born.

Lachute, Que., Sept. 25, 1903.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Ever since coming home from the Boer war I have been bothered with running fever sores on my legs. I tried many salves and liniments; also doctored continuously for the blood, but got no permanent relief, till last winter, when my mother got me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, the effect of which was almost magical. Two bottles completely cured me, and I have worked every working day since.

Yours gratefully,
JOHN WALSH.

Halcyon Days.

The expression "halcyon days" originated with the ancient Sicilians. They firmly believed in an old legend that during the seven days preceding and the seven following the winter solstice—Dec. 21—the halcyon, or kingfisher, brooded over her young in a nest afloat on the surface of the water and that during these fourteen days the seas would be calm and safe for the mariner; hence the name "halcyon days," when, according to Milton, birds of color sat brooding on the charmed wave."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Sulphur in New Zealand.

Sulphur deposits are found on White Island in the bay of Plenty, on the coast of the North Island of New Zealand, about thirty miles from the mainland. This island, which covers about 600 acres, attains a height of 900 feet on one side and opens to the sea on the other. Its topography indicates an old crater, and the boiling lake on the island, which is one of the awe inspiring sights of New Zealand, is a further evidence of volcanism. After the New Zealand Sulphur company had spent $100,000 in preparation for mining sulphur in this locality a volcanic disturbance wrecked the camp and killed ten men.

ISSUE NO. 25, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—COMPETENT MAID-GENERAL. Family of three. Good wages. State age and experience. Address, P. O. Box 65, Hamilton, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Seamers, mate stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Gerth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCATION to train for nurses. Apply Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

"We" and "They."

In the smaller towns and country districts people say "we" when they speak of governmental activity. "We" built the courthouse and got it done at low cost. "We" organized the high school. "We" pay the expenses of keeping prisoners in the jail.

In the big cities people say "they." "Why don't 'they' do thus and so?" People wonder when the city government falls down. It isn't a personal matter with them. The government isn't their government. It belongs to somebody else.

There is a world of difference in the two attitudes. When the people of the cities get to saying "we" about their cities and counties, then they are going to clean house and take possession.

WANTED
Platen and Cylinder
Press Feeders
Steady Work; Union Wages.
APPLY TIMES JOB DEPARTMENT
Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE
A HIGH BRED, SOUND BAY
HACKNEY

Well broken, thoroughly reliable, a lady can drive; also complete outfit, including phaeton and [illegible]. Apply,
J. M. EASTWOOD,
Times Office, Hamilton.

Home of the Chinchilla.

The chinchilla, a little animal the size of a squirrel, is met with only in the Andes of Bolivia, Ecuador, Peru and Northern Chile, and is never found under a height of 9,000 or 10,000 feet. The Indians are eager trappers and hunters of it for its fine fur. The skins are well seasoned with salt and made up into small packages for dispatch to the towns, whence they are shipped abroad.

ANTIQUES
—IN—
FURNITURE
POTTERY, GLASS
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Wedding Gifts
FIVE CENTURY OLD TUDOR
STYLES AND ONE CENTURY
OLD GLASS DECORATIONS
RESUSCITATED.

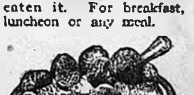
ROBERT JUNOR
62 King St. East
HAMILTON, - - - ONT.

The Equinoctial Storm Fiction.

The widespread belief in the existence of an equinoctial storm and Indian summer comes, to a certain extent, under the head of popular superstitions. If the equinoctial storm is defined as a rainstorm, lasting at least three days at the 21st of September, then there is very seldom a year when several equinoctial storms do not occur. The reason for the belief in an equinoctial storm is probably the fact that about that time of the year the first storms of the winter type, with steadily falling precipitation, make their appearance. They stand in sharp contrast to the summer type with the sultry weather and thunder showers. Storms of the winter type can occur, however, during any month of the summer. The amount of precipitation near the 21st has been shown by averaging the observations at many stations to be no greater than before or after this date.—Willis Isbister Milham in Meteorology.

When an old bachelor begins to think that a wife is essential to happiness, marriage is the only thing that will dispel the delusion.—Indianapolis Star.

A Blessed Boon to Busy Brides—easily and quickly prepared—full of strength-giving nutriment—the cleanest, purest, cereal food in the world, **Shredded Wheat with Strawberries.** A combination that is a perfect, complete meal. You don't know the greatest of palate joys if you have not eaten it. For breakfast, luncheon or any meal.



Made in Canada.

FATE —AND— BILL BURTON

The huge white-washing brush, filled to dripping point with an emerald green distemper, wavered in its sweep across the wall and came to a standstill.

"Shall I say it plump out?" reflected William Burton. "Or shall I beat about the bush?"

The green distemper ran down the wall, spread out on the linoleum or reached the edge of the orange and green carpet.

"Diplomacy and tact," murmured Bill, to himself. "O' course, sh'll be wild—wouldn't be a woman otherwise. The very fact of my bein' 'ome on a Wednesday gives the show away——"

He heard Miriam's key grate in the lock. A sickly look dawned in his mild eyes and his narrow shoulders seemed to droop.

"'Ello!" he ejaculated, in badly simulated cheeriness. "That you, Miriam?"

"Whatever are you doin' home so early?" demanded Mrs. Burton, from the gloomy passage-hall. "What ever are you—doing?"

She paused—the emphatic, horrified pause between each word grew longer. There was tragedy in her eyes, which swept comprehensively round the room. In one glance she saw the stained linoleum, the ruined carpet, the splattered hearth-rug, the spotted velvet mantel-cover.

"Had the afternoon off," murmured her husband.

"Thought I'd turn to and give you a surprise."

His attempt to smile was pathetic.

"You've got the sack?"

"That's about it," he admitted.

She sat down heavily and glared at him.

"I might ha' knowd it 'ud come to this," she said. "Can't say I didn't 'ave no warning. My poor dear mother used ter say, 'You've only to look at his shoulders'—meaning yours—'they are like a bottle. 'E'll never do you no credit.'"

"Wasn't my shoulders what got me the push?" said Bill, huffily. "It's the war! Nuff to drive a man to drink!"

"Wish it 'ad!" cried his wife.

Once more she examined the room.

For an hour Mrs. Burton raged. Never before had Bill realized the depth of her contempt for him. It stung him. Mild as he was, it infuriated him. He seized his hat and escaped.

There were tears in his eyes as he reached King's road. Outside a public house—a house he had often looked at but never dared enter—he paused.

Bill Burton swung open the door and ordered three pen'orth of whiskey. Drinking it he found his spirits diminished as rapidly.

What was the use of going on? What was the use of trying any longer? She hated him, that was clear. He wished he hated her—he did hate her ways and her manners and her tongue. But somehow in the back of his heart there struggled, stunted and starved, the plant of love.

"This beats everything!" groaned Bill Burton. "This puts the lid on it. Wasn't I down enough—being sacked an' all?"

By chance he trudged down Edith road and reached the embankment. He leaned over the railings. Looking down into the brown water. After a bit he began to shiver. The tide was up and the dingy swirling water began to fascinate him. He grew afraid. He hated water.

A scream startled him. He swung round and glanced back towards the bridge. A group of dirty, ragged little urchins had been playing on a gravel path—an oasis in the general mud—beneath the bridge. The patch was small, the swiftly ebbing tide had exposed a few square yards. In it a dozen children or more had been clustered.

They were wading when he glanced at them now and a shrill chorus went up.

"Wot's up, guv'nor," queried a diminutive boy at Bill's elbow.

"Can't see," said Bill, and cocked up one leg on the parapet.

A gleam of something red, then white, a hand and arm flung high above the surface of the brown water explained matters.

"Someone fallen in!" cried Bill, in excitement: "It's one o' them children! Gosh 'ow the tide's runnin'—"

Turning over, showing now the gleam of a little white face, then a wavering streak of floating hair, the child slid rapidly down towards him.

"There she is!" shouted Bill, to no one in particular. "Il—there she is—there!"

The tail of his splashed coat caught in something. He tore at it and continued shouting directions.

"It's a nail, guv'nor!" cried the small boy. "You goin' in? My, you're a plucked one!"

The hook on which lifebuoy was hung had caught the tail of Bill Burton's coat. He had no intention of going in, as the urchin put it. He was not such a fool. Besides, he could not swim.

"'Art a tick, guv'nor!" shouted the boy, releasing Bill Burton's coat at last. "Now, you're free. Hooray!"

He caught Bill's leg and swung it into the air. Bill screamed, clutched at the parapet! His fingers slipped. Still screaming, he fell into the water. It was all over, he knew it. Then, suddenly, miraculously, it seemed to Bill, he began to rise. There was light and air around him. He gasped and again. His twitching, waving fingers caught something that floated. He seized it.

Once more he came to the surface. Something clutched at his hair—a little cold hand. Bill opened his eyes. A great gush of pity, the spark of heroism in the most cowardly, lit up his soul. It was the child he held. He tried to raise it and hold it aloft. The movement made him sink once more. He shot out his legs. They met solid ground solid ground. Bill Burton stood erect, swaying with the current, his head and neck above water, the child in his arms, held high.

Bill began to laugh, strange, chattering laughter, and the water ran from his hair and mingled with the tears in his eyes. He did not know why he laughed or why he cried. He tingled, cold as he was, and exulted. It seemed suddenly so overwhelmingly important that the wee child was safe.

He heard someone shout Brave! He saw a line of faces—men, women, children, and a policeman's helmet over the parapet. The constable flung in the lifebuoy many yards upstream.

"Don't you move," he warned Bill Burton.

The lifebuoy floated down, and Bill seized it. He heard voices behind him and a boat slid up, with two men, one a policeman. Inside it, dripping and shivering, Bill and the child were dragged in.

"She's safe?" queried Bill anxiously.

"I'm a doctor—come to the steps!" shouted someone in the crowd.

The crowd was of quite a size when the boat grated against the steps. The doctor took the child in his arms. Someone ran out from one of the great houses opposite.

"Come in and have your clothes dried, sir," said a kindly young voice. A young man spoke.

"I saw you from my top window," he said. "What happened on the top of the parapet—I saw you struggling——?"

"Couldn't get free," explained the urchin, who had toppled Bill in. "Alsd 'e was. 'Is coat was caught. I set 'im free—me."

"Did he?" asked the young man.

"He did, sir," said Bill.

The urchin received a shilling. The crowd clustered round and asked questions.

"'E can't swim," said the constable. "Waited till she was just below 'im, then pounced in. May I have your name, sir?"

The ubiquitous reporter of some newspaper pushed his way through the crowd. A volley of questions and the clicking of a snapshot camera clustered Bill Burton. He looked helplessly at the young man who said, "It's a shame to keep you here. Come in and get dry! Fine, sir, you've a good nerve. Even a swimmer doesn't always behave so gallantly and promptly."

"Not at all, sir!" mumbled Bill.

Someone raised a cheer. Bill followed the young man into the house and upstairs.

"Get your things off. Put on these," said his host, throwing a serge suit from a drawer. "Have a good rub down."

He looked critically at Burton as Bill stripped. The little clerk's narrow chest and puny arms made his heroism more emphatic. A lion's heart in the body of a mouse, he reflected. "It was devilish plucky," he added. "Here's a towel. Rub hard. May I ask what chance brought you to the embankment?"

"I'm a clerk—just a clerk—auctioneer's office," said Bill. "Fact is, I'm out o' work."

He looked eagerly at the questioner. The house was huge. Its owner must be wealthy.

"A man as brave as you've proved yourself to be," said the host, "is wasted as a clerk. You ought to have been a soldier. You're the man the army wants. By the way, my name's Fakenham—Lord Fakenham. I'm a captain."

"Me a soldier!" said Bill, with a grimace.

"A dose of gym and route-marching, exercises, Swedish drill, and so on would put a couple of inches on your chest in no time. Besides the tape can slip a bit—if a doctor wants it to. I'd like to have you in my company." You'd soon be promoted, you know."

Bill blanched. Enlist! Great heavens! Be bullied in the barrack-room! Sworn at by sergeants! Shot at! Not he!

"I'm a married man," he observed.

"You're just the man, then. You're out of work. You'll lose nothing. You've everything to gain. If you were to lose a good job it 'ud be different. I'll see your wife is looked after. We want—you. Look here, we are stationed at Chelsea barracks—just round the corner. Stroll round with me."

So Bill enlisted. He had been introduced to Sergeant Bray as a hero who could not swim, but yet had dived into the river and saved a child's life. The sergeant had wrung his hand. He had drunk beer with a couple of corporals. England was in peril. Bill Burton 'had come to the rescue.

This mood carried him as far as the Chelsea palace. Then the very familiarity of King's road began to rub the gilt from his dream. The familiar scenes brought familiar emotions. With a sinking sensation he remembered Miriam.

"She'll flay me!" he muttered.

"Miriam, you there?" he asked, hanging up his hat. "I want my tea."

"You—what?"

"My tea!" he reiterated, his courage oozing out.

"I wonder you weren't ashamed to show your nose," she said, slowly. "Ruined my 'ome more'n a fire. The carpet——"

"'Ang the carpet!" said Bill Burton. "I've enlisted, I 'ave. I want my tea. D'you 'ear!"

He stared at her. His blood seemed to be suddenly chilled. Her white, hard face seemed to prophesy such a storm of rage as he had never yet encountered. He knew he could not stand up before it. He had shot his bolt.

She stumbled back into the parlor, where she had spent hours on her knees clearing up as best she could the havoc he had made.

He followed her silently. Was she inarticulate with fury? What was she going to do or say?

Miriam walked unsteadily to the red velveteen covered sofa, stood there, drawing deep, shuddering breaths, then suddenly threw her apron over her head and sat down, sobbing loudly.

"My dear," he said, shakily, "I know I ought to have consulted you! 'Twasn't fair. But England wants men. There's no time. England wants—me. Don't take on. You're to be looked right to be angry, I own. Don't know what came over me. I kind o' 'ad to do it. It's—it's been like Fate—all day——"

She dragged her apron down, groped for her handkerchief, and rubbed her eyes dry, then stood up, very swiftly, and as swiftly and very unexpectedly flung her arms round Bill's neck.

"Oh, Bill, Bill—angry!" she cried, and the crowning surprise of that day of dumbfoundedment made him speechless. "Angry! My Bill! When I'm so proud!"

An hour later Bill had finished his high tea and had told Miriam of the accident on the embankment.

"I always knew you was brave," she said. "When I used to get in a—in a tantrum and you said nothin', I knew it was just your kindness 'olding you back. You was always brave, Bill—that's what made me love you."

From the chest he was throwing and the swagger of him when we met in Sloane square last Sunday, I'm beginning to suspect Bill Burton thinks there's something in him after all.—Pearson's Weekly.

Fascinating Dance Frock of Tulle

Yards and yards of tulle are now being used, both light and black shades This one is layer on layer of white, with embroidered underskirt and spangles.

Early History of Underwater Craft

Although much had been expected of the submarine, it cannot be denied that craft of this type have fully met, if not exceeded, expectations. On second reflection this statement stands amendment; it is perhaps more logical to state that in purely naval engagements, i.e., in warfare against recognized armed vessels, the submarine has not accomplished what had been expected of it; but, on the other hand, its versatility in penetrating underwater barricades, in bombarding land works and troops, and in warfare on unarmed merchantmen has been truly startling and, indeed, a revelation.

The submarine, although recognized as a latterday instrument of warfare, dates back much further than is generally believed. Leaving out of account the early attempts of a Dutch physician in 1620, and those of the Englishman, Symons, in 1747, it may be a surprise to many Americans to learn that the first submarine attack was undertaken in the War of Independence in 1775. David Bushnell, an American patriot, constructed a crude vessel of wood, which was manually propelled. Behind the vessel was a magazine containing about 150 pounds of powder and a clock-work exploding device. In marked contrast to present day practice, in which the submarine accomplishes its destructive errand by discharging a self-propelled mine or torpedo against an enemy vessel, the magazine of Bushnell was attached to the hull of an undesirable ship by means of a cable terminating in a wood screw. It was thus kept in position until the explosion took place sometime later. Bushnell carried out a submarine attack on the British warship Eagle, and, although he succeeded in manoeuvering his craft under the unsuspecting enemy, he failed properly to attach the mine or magazine to the bottom planking of the Eagle, with the result that the explosion took place about an hour later at some distance away from the intended victim, and without causing any damage to the enemy.

Although Bushnell's attempt was not successful, it held much promise, and for that reason it was not lost sight of. Robert Fulton, who built the famous steamer Clermont, offered Napoleon a submarine of his invention for the contemplated invasion of Great Britain, and a German engineer, Wilhelm Bauer, in 1850, came forth with plans for a submarine by which, to use the words of Burgoyne, an English writer on marine subjects, "The solution of the problem of submarine navigation was promoted to a higher degree than any other inventor."

Wilhelm Bauer, constructor of the first German submarine, was born in 1822 at Dillingen, Bavaria. He took part in the German-Danish War during 1840 as an artilleryman of the Schleswig-Holstein army. Thanks to financial help extended to him by the army and navy authorities, as well as by private persons, in 1850, at Kiel harbor, he was able to put into practice his ideas relating to the construction of a submarine. His craft was intended for use against the Danish warships then blocking German harbors; but it never made an attack on the enemy fleet. In connection with an experiment in Kiel harbor in 1851, the vessel foundered, but the crew was saved. Thirty six years later, in 1887, the submarine was salvaged in connection with the construction of a torpedo harbor at Kiel, and at the present time the remains of Bauer's submarine rest in the court yard of the Berlin Marine Museum.

In 1883 the Swedish engineer, Nordenfeldt, built a submarine boat at Stockholm, which might well be considered as the immediate forerunner of the underwater craft of the present day. This vessel had a length of 64 feet and a displacement of about 60 tons; the propulsion being furnished by a steam engine of 100 horse power. When running submerged, steam stored in large tanks, together with that in the boiler, served to drive the engine; the fire under the boiler being allowed to subside before submerging.

Since Nordenfeldt's submarine, the problem of underwater navigation has been given careful consideration by the leading naval powers. The French marine authorities are recognized as having been the first to undertake methodical tests intended to promote the development of the submarine boat. Other naval powers followed suit, rather slowly at first, but more energetically later, with the result that the underwater craft was rapidly developed from an experiment craft to a practical weapon of attack. Among the last to take up submarine construction was Germany. According to German naval men, there was no harm in maintaining a wise reserve while other nations were spending time and money in costly experiments. Thus it was that the German navy began to concern itself with the submarine as a naval weapon as late as 1906, and it must be admitted that the present war has proved the excellence of that underwater craft as well as the skill of their crews.

A modern submarine boat, to be really effective, should be specially seaworthy not only in the sense of surface navigation, but also in being able to withstand tremendous water pressure encountered when submerged even a slight distance below the surface. The problem of propulsion is one of the most important. In practically all modern submarines, gasoline or oil engines are used when on the surface, while electric motors and accumulators are depended upon for submerged navigation. A speed of ten or eleven knots is ample for submerged navigation, but, while travelling on the surface, speeds of eighteen to twenty knots are attained by the latest German submarines. The radius of action, without replenishing the oil tanks, is as high as 5,000 to 7,000 miles in the most recent models.

The torpedo is to the submarine boat what the projectile is to the gun. It is accordingly essential that each craft must carry a sufficient supply of torpedoes to be effective against enemy ships. Each of the latest type of German submarines is ordinarily supplied with ten or twelve torpedoes, which may be discharged through six torpedo tubes—four ahead and two astern—thus permitting of their discharge in quick succession if necessary.

The diving power of the submarine is, of course, of the highest importance. Sufficient water having been admitted into tanks to cause the boat to submerge until only the conning tower protrudes above the surface, the horizontal rudders are manipulated to overcome the last traces of buoyancy, whereupon the craft plunges to any depth, within certain limits, that may be necessary. In order to rise again to the surface, the water is driven out by compressed air and the horizontal rudders manipulated.

When running entirely submerged a submarine is practically blind; that is to say, the pilot cannot see because of the darkness of the surrounding water, and is accordingly obliged to lay his course entirely by compass and chart. However, when partially submerged or even at a depth of a few feet, it is possible to obtain a view above water through the agency of an optical device known as a periscope, consisting of a tube carrying at the upper end a system of mirror prisms, which reflect the image of the horizon through the tube to the lower prism and then into the interior of the submarine. Thus it is possible for the pilot and crew to obtain a view of the entire horizon, with the craft entirely hidden below the water, barring the single exception of one or two periscopes measuring but a few inches in diameter.

Service on board a submarine is extremely trying. In fact, it places a perpetual strain on the mental capacity of the crew because of the complexity of the manifold apparatus and machinery, gauges, periscopes, compasses, delicate instruments and other devices. Even a slight mistake is at times liable to result in the death of the entire crew. Aside from the mental strain, the lack of exercise and the poor air are but two of the conditions which try the strongest constitutions.

Aside from the remarkable exploits of British submarines in the Baltic Sea and in the Sea of Marmora, the Germans have proved to be the masters of underwater navigation in the present war. Although the allied forces were slow to make use of their submarines in the earlier months of the great war because of the scarcity of enemy ships on the high seas, they have since become very active not only in the Baltic, but also in the closed in body of water, the Sea of Marmora, which has been reached by diving below netting and mines which the Turks placed across the western entrance to this waterway.—Scientific American.

DANGER IN GASOLINE.

This Substance is Seven Times More Powerful Than Dynamite.

Do you know that gasoline gas is seven times more powerful than dynamite? asks the National Cash Register News in an article on the use of gasoline with safety in the home. Gasoline is a thin, water white liquid which evaporates rapidly and throws off vast quantities of vapor very inflammable and explosive when mixed with air.

Substances like cotton, linen, silk, especially when unwashed and undyed, become more or less electrified when rubbed or moved quickly in a bath of gasoline; the gasoline being a bad conductor, the generated electricity accumulates and reaches such tension that sparks are possible, igniting the gasoline and causing fire and explosion. Weather conditions affect the results decidedly, the dry air of winter being more dangerous than moist summer air. Gasoline explosions in garages are often brought about by static electricity, a fact definitely proved.

In case of fire tight cans are liable to explode, throwing the burning gasoline all over the premises, thereby augmenting the fire. For this reason gasoline should be stored outside the house, preferably in safety type cans (cans with fine wire gauze in neck and spout.)

Gasoline used for cleaning should be used outdoors, at least fifty feet from any fire, light or burning substance, never in an inclosed room. The heavy vapors travel long distances and are highly explosive. Never clean gloves on the hands. The rubbing or agitating of clothing in gasoline should be accomplished by means of a dry stick.

Gasoline stoves should never be filled with a light or fire within fifty feet of the stove.

NON-PRODUCTIVE SOILS--- CAUSES AND REMEDIES

Sterility or Partial Sterility in Soil is Due to a Variety of Causes, Many of Which Fortunately Can Be Removed With Proper Treatment.

There are but few soils in Canada that can be called absolutely sterile—that is, that won't grow vegetation of any kind—but unfortunately there are many soils that may be called partly sterile. Sterility or partial sterility in a soil may be due to a variety of causes. Excess or lack of water is the most common in humid regions. Defective aeration of the soil which is closely connected with excess of water also causes it. In the arid or semi-arid regions of the western States of the Union and in some parts of Western Canada excess of alkali salts often interferes with plant growth so much that crops can not be profitably grown, until elaborate and often costly methods are adopted to overcome these conditions. In some parts of Ontario large tracts of land are rendered practically sterile on account of the presence of large quantities of unoxodized iron compounds in the soil. Land that has been cultivated for a long time will become partially sterile through lack of available plant food in the soil, and through the development of acidity.

Some soils through their physical condition are more affected by lack of rain than others. Thus, a sandy loam soil will suffer from drought more quickly than a loam soil, as on account of its open texture the water drains away into the lower strata almost as soon as it falls. On soils of this nature it is very important to maintain the humus and vegetable matter at a high level by the use of an abundance of farmyard manure or the plowing under of green crops, so that the water holding capacity of the soil may be increased as much as possible. Crops often suffer from lack of water on heavy clay soils as on account of their close texture the water cannot reach the roots of the plants with sufficient rapidity to ensure proper growth and development. These soils can be rendered less heavy and tenacious by plowing under strawy manure and the application of lime.

The obvious way of remedying soils that naturally suffer from excessive moisture, such as swamps, etc., is to drain them.

On ordinary soils tile drains are to be preferred to open drains, but when peaty soil has to be drained and a firm bottom can be reached at a reasonable depth, open drains must be used.

It is most essential that the soil should be well aerated, as the majority of those little germs or bacteria that are so useful in changing the plant food in the soil into a form in which it can be used by the plant all require abundance of air.

When an excessive amount of vegetable matter is present, due either to the application of an excess of farmyard manure or to the peaty nature of the soil, the aeration is liable to be bad and the number of helpful bacteria in the soil will be but few. This is why when peat or swamp soils are reclaimed it is often necessary to inoculate them with soil from land that is known to be productive.

Acidity in a soil is due to lack of lime. The amount of lime in the soil may have been originally deficient or the large amounts of farmyard manure that have been added to it may have caused the lime that was originally present in quantities sufficient for crop needs to be washed out of the soil. It is well to apply two tons per acre of ground limestone every five or six years to make up for the lime that is being constantly leached out of the soil. In arid or semi-arid regions where the rainfall is deficient a condition known as "alkali" often is found in the soil. In these regions the alkali may be washed down into the soil for a few feet after a rain, but as soon as dry weather comes capillarity causes the water to rise, bringing with it the salts in solution and the alkali comes to the surface again.

Sodium sulphate and chloride cause what is known as "white alkali" on account of the white color of these salts.

Sodium carbonate causes "black alkali", which is much more harmful to vegetation and more difficult to combat than the white alkali. The carbonate dissolves some of the humus of the soil and makes the incrustation brownish in color though the salt itself is white. Not only is black alkali directly injurious to the plant, but it causes the soil to puddle and makes it very hard to work.

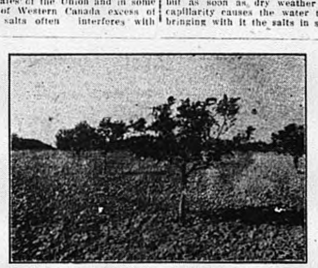
When black alkali is present the first thing to do is to apply land plaster or gypsum to the soil and change the black alkali into the less injurious white alkali. The amount of gypsum required will vary all the way from a few hundred pounds per acre to several tons, depending on the amount of sodium carbonate present in the soil. If there is not much alkali, treating the soil with gypsum may be all that is required to produce good crops.

If white alkali only is present, the application of land plaster is, of course, useless.

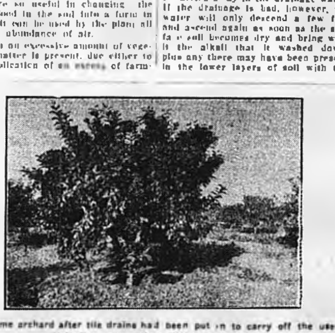
Cultivation and plowing should be twice as deep with soil of this character as is necessary with normal soils.

The application of heavy dressings of manure is found to be very beneficial where the alkali is present in comparatively small quantities, but the best way of all to combat the bad effects of alkali is to remove the cause, by irrigation and underdrainage. Where there is good natural drainage irrigation is all that is required, but this is not often the case, especially if black alkali has to be dealt with. The water supplied washes the alkali down into the subsoil and where there is good drainage it is carried away in the drainage water. If the drainage is bad, however, the water will only descend a few feet and ascend again as soon as the surface soil becomes dry and bring with it the alkali that it washed down, plus any there may have been present in the lower layers of soil with the result that the alkali is worse than ever.

If the land is not well drained naturally and if underdrains cannot be put in on account of the expense, irrigation water should be used in as limited amounts as possible and every effort should be taken to prevent evaporation by keeping the land under crop and maintaining the dust mulch.—From the Canadian Countryman.



Drainage should accompany irrigation. Irrigated orchard affected with alkali. Note the poor condition of the trees.



The same orchard after tile drains had been put in to carry off the used irrigation water. Note difference in trees.

Twenty School Lunches.

To give children variety in their lunches the following suggestions are made:

1. Graham bread with cream cheese. Four large stuffed dates.

2. Two baking powder biscuits with honey. Two snow apples.

3. White bread with cold lamb. Two oatmeal cookies.

4. Eight small crisp crackers with peanut butter. Four stuffed prunes.

5. Graham bread and lettuce sandwich. Twelve salted almonds.

6. White bread with roast beef. One orange.

7. Rye flour muffins. American dairy cheese. White grapes.

8. Boston brown bread with boiled halibut and French dressing. Two sugar cookies.

9. White bread with chopped eggs. Two big figs.

10—Graham bread with cold chicken. One banana.

11. White bread with currant jelly. Twelve English walnut meats.

12. Graham biscuits with bits of cold thin sliced steak. One-half-inch cube maple sugar.

13. White bread with quince marmalade. Fifteen filberts. One orange.

14—Boston brown bread with pimiento cheese. Ten dates stoned and rolled in sugar.

15—Biscuit with sardines and lettuce. One frosted cup cake.

16. White bread with chopped nuts. One cruller.

17. Sandwich made with one slice of Graham and one slice white bread spread with blackberry jelly. One apple.

18. Cornbread with shredded herring. Two molasses cookies.

19. White bread with crisp bacon. One celery heart. Two chocolate marshmallows.

20. Boston brown bread with shaved maple sugar. One small popcorn ball. One tangerine.—Woman's Home Companion.

DOAN'S KIDNEY

Relieve The Kidneys and
Like Ordinary Medicine
Do The Bowels.

When the kidneys get out of orde back is sure to become affected, and pains, sharp pains, quick twinges point to the fact that the kidneys attention.

Plasters and liniments will not cure the kidneys, for they cannot get to the seat of the trouble, but Doan's Kidney Pills do, and cure the kidneys quickly and permanently.

Mrs. Lizzie Melanson, Plympton, N.S., writes: "I am sending this testimonial telling you what a wonderful cure Doan's Kidney Pills made for me. For years I had suffered so with my kidneys I could hardly do my housework. I used several kinds of pills, but none of them seemed to be doing me any good. At last I was advised to try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. When I had taken the first box I found relief. I have used five boxes, and to-day I feel like a new woman. I cannot recommend them too highly."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

Toronto conditions in trade and manufacturing circles are solid. The majority of manufacturing establishments are busy. There is an imperative need for labor. Trade conditions are healthy and while a few commercial casualties have occurred the financial position of the majority of Toronto wholesale firms is secure, in some cases flourishing. Orders are liberal in dry goods houses, some large establishments reporting a heavy clean up of stocks during the past few weeks right up to date. Heads of firms state that there is no present indication that prices will recede. Boot and shoe firms are doing well. New contracts are seldom placed without an addition to prices, but the trade takes them. The grocery trade keeps apace with former favorable weeks. Seasonable hardware continues to move from local houses in encouraging volume.

Montreal—Some of the larger steel, construction, textile and leather concerns have done a phenomenal volume of business during the past few months and at substantial profits, and orders ahead promise a continuance of remunerative operations during the current year. During the past few days wholesale business in seasonable merchandise and commodities has kept up at an encouraging rate. Sorting orders continue to come to dry goods houses in fair volume.

Winnipeg—All grains taken into consideration, the new crop, under favorable conditions, will not greatly yield below last year. The wheat yield will be much less, but the planting of coarse grains will largely make up for this shortage. Meanwhile business keeps up to the normal, wholesale and retail firms reporting a fair volume of trade.

Calgary—Trade is fairly active, the movement of general merchandise including dry goods, groceries and hardware, to country points being fairly heavy.

Vancouver—While general business is not active, it shows improvement over 1915 at this time. Goods of all descriptions, chiefly staples, continue to go up coast and to interior points.

Hamilton—There is a healthy tone to trade, both for local and country account. Seasonable lines of dry-goods have been ordered in normal volume, according to representatives located there. With busy factories public buying power is undiminished. Bank clearings continue to be an index of favorable conditions.

London—Outside trade keeps up.

Quebec—The volume of business done is fully up to expectation, dry goods, groceries, provisions, all report favorably. The hardware and building trades are very active. Shoe manufacturers are well employed. In the city retailers report favorably. City and country remittances are fairly good at the season.

Bits About Beasts.

You think you know something about animals, eh? Well, let us put your knowledge to a few simple tests.

Frogs, to begin with. Can they breathe with their mouths shut? Certainly they can. As a matter of fact, they always do. If they kept their mouths open they would suffocate.

Next, hares. When do they close their eyes? Answer, never. You see, they haven't any eyelids, so they can't. But they have a thin membrane, which performs the service of eyelids when they are asleep.

What is the color of a horse's eyebrows? That's a difficult one. Think hard and then learn that a horse hasn't any eyebrows.

You may like to know in addition, that turtles and tortoises have no teeth; that parrots, unlike the majority of birds, can move both mandibles of their beaks, and that fishes never masticate. They simply haven't time between breaths.—London Answers.

Life has a thousand exits, but none is swifter or surer than changing seats in a canoe when you cannot swim the distance to shore.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CONSTIPATION

Is Productive Of More Ill Health Than Anything Else.

If the truth was only known you would find that over one half of the ills of life are caused by allowing the bowels to get into a constipated condition, and the sole cause of constipation is an inactive liver, and unless the liver is kept active you may rest assured that headaches, jaundice, heartburn, piles, floating specks before the eyes, a feeling as if you were going to faint, or catarrh of the stomach will follow the wrong action of this, one of the most important organs of the body.

Keep the liver active and working properly by the use of Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills.

Miss Rose Babineau, Amherst, N.S., writes: "Having been troubled for years with constipation, and trying various so-called remedies, which did me no good whatever, I was persuaded to try Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. I have found them most beneficial, for they are indeed a splendid pill. I can heartily recommend them to all who suffer from constipation."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

ALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.50 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 146

WALKERTON, JUNE 22nd, 1916.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Our hearts go with you, 160th!

+ + +

A welcome once worn out is hard to patch.

+ + +

A good farmer feeds his land before it grows hungry, and rests it before it grows weary.

+ + +

Advertising will ruin your business—if you let your competitor do it all says the Orillia Packet.

+ + +

Recruiting has slackened in Canada. Eligibles have now adopted the slogan—"let the Russians do it."

+ + +

If any town has a worse bit of main thoroughfare than our station road, we would like to hear about it.

+ + +

Hughes, the Republican Presidential candidate, is known as "a silent man." No relation to our Hughes family.

+ + +

"Doing business without advertising is like winking at a girl in the dark—you know what you are doing but she doesn't."

+ + +

This is the time of year when Walkerton people wake up to the fact that we have one of the prettiest towns in Ontario to live in.

+ + +

That yellow striped bug with the shell back is on the job before the potatoes are more than an inch high. One would think he must have stood on a near-by clod and watched you plant 'em.

+ + +

The Walkerton Board of Health advertises that it intends to see that the provisions of the Public Health Act are enforced. That is the kind of talk the people like to hear. Let the Board of Health "go to it!"

+ + +

The Buffalo News asserts that the American flag is not the banner of a belligerent nation, but the emblem of liberty and peace. Liberty to stand aside while others fight that freedom may not be banished from the earth; and peace with profits.—Simcoe Reformer.

OUR WESTERN LETTER

Written for The Telescope
By An Old Brant Boy

This so far has been a very backward Spring. In February it suddenly warmed up after an exceptionally cold winter, our sleighing all went in a hurry and it looked like Spring with a capital S. That lasted some two or three weeks, then it lapsed into winter again, since then we have had a mixture of winter and early fall weather. Fall rye and wheat have made no more growth than spring grain and it has practically made none.

This is certainly the kind of year to make a newcomer feel discouraged although this is the beginning of June there is practically no pasture. It has been too cold for grass to grow.

It will soon be time for the irrepressible crop estimator to begin his funny work. Reports will soon begin to appear in the papers from every district along these lines: "Crops look splendid, Wheat will yield 85, oats 150 and barley 80 bushels to the acre in this district." Then after the grain is threshed we will get the Government statistics which will show the average yield from the Province as: Wheat 15 bu., oats 30, barley 20 bu. per acre. Where are the crops grown that pull down the average?

One beauty about the West is you don't have to wait for the frost to be out of the ground to start plowing. As soon as the frost is out as deep as you wish to plow you get after it. The roads do not get quite impassable here in the spring as in Ontario. The frost keeps slipping out gradually and you don't know when it is gone.

LATER

The weather still remains wet and cold, in a month we should be ready for Timothy Hay harvest. At present you couldn't cut the hay with a barber's clippers. We have never seen such a backward Spring as this in the West. But you will be surprised what a few days warm sun will do and we are not down-hearted. Lots of people here are kicking themselves that they didn't stay with hogs. A year ago last fall when grain went up and hogs went down, the usual cold foot brigade got busy and sold out everything that had a squeal. The man that stayed with the porker, is the man with the broad smile these days. This is a fine place of country. We have not the draw-backs of the open prairie or the heavy timber. We have lots of wood and water, plenty of pasture and fine land for growing grain. For two years we have grown good corn for ensilage.

We have never been able to make out where the Peace River County gets its salubrious climate from. It is situated 50 miles north of Edmonton and from newspaper reports they grow bananas and pine-apples up there. We are 100 miles south of Edmonton and it keeps us hustling to get green tomatoes for pickles.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER

By H. F. G.

Ottawa, June 17th.—It seems the hard fate of this coutry to balance its glory abroad with wholesale brigandage at home. While our officers and men are dying bravely in France and other stricken fields of Europe, the gang of looters stay behind in Canada and squeezes the crisis for its last dollar. In other words, our brave soldiers bleed for their country, but the profiteers bleed it and then trust to the general excitement caused by the war to wash out the guilty stains.

The concluding sessions of the Duff-Meredith Commission were as notable for the matters ruled out as for the evidence put in. Particularly was this the case with Mr. Carvell's request to submit evidence in regard to the completed shells, of which the fuses, made by Allison's pet companies in the United States, were only a part. This evidence was not allowed to go in because it was outside the limits of the inquiry, said limits having been carefully ordained by the government with a view to isolating the danger zone opened up by the Kyte charges. However, Mr. Carvell has this information under his hand and will probably spring it at the next session of parliament or some other ripe occasion. There is enough of it to provide material for another Royal Commission.

According to disinterested observers, the Kyte charges have been more than proved. The member for Richmond, N. S., did not go into much except the fuse contracts, so that all that has been disclosed with regard to the "contractual relations" of the old Shell Committee, the thirty-one million dollar melon, and Colonel Carnegie's enterprise in waving back Canadian manufacturers who wanted to make fuses, is, so to speak, extra measure.

Moreover, Colonel Carnegie's judgment as a ballistic expert has been challenged by a number of witnesses, particularly by Mr. Hathaway, of the Northern Electric Company, one of the Canadian companies turned down when it offered to make fuses in Canada. According to Colonel Carnegie, the loading of the fuses was an intricate and difficult job, which almost needed a skilled watchmaker to do it, but according to Mr. Hathaway, the British Munitions Company of Montreal, which is one of the contingent activities of the new Imperial Munitions Board, is now loading fuses without experiencing any trouble and finds an expert unnecessary. A little ordinary gumption does the trick.

Mr. Wilfred Ohmer, of Dayton, Ohio, was another interesting witness whose statements clashed with Colonel Carnegie's on the matter of time fuses. Mr. Ohmer's company is making two million five hundred thousand fuses for the Canada Car Company, which has a big contract from the Russian Government. Mr. Ohmer's offer to make fuses for the old Shell Committee was brushed aside by Col. Carnegie on the ground that he couldn't make them quick enough. "Urgency of delivery" was the way the Colonel put it in his precise English. As Mr. Ohmer's company has already delivered over a million of these fuses to the Canada Car Company, and Colonel John Wesley Allison's pet fuse companies only started to deliver some two months ago, it looks as if Colonel Allison guessed wrong when he picked the International Arms and Fuse Company and the American Ammunition Company as urgent deliverers. Far from crowding the fuses on the Shell Committee, these two companies were five months behind in deliveries. Most of the urgency, we take it, came from Colonel Carnegie himself, who likes to write admonishing letters. No doubt Colonel Carnegie acted under instructions, but as he has a great habit of claiming the credit for the Shell Committee's good work it is only fair that he should be awarded some of the responsibility for slow performance.

Another of Mr. Ohmer's statements worth remembering is that time fuses of the British type could be and are now being produced in large quantities at $3.25 per fuse. This is one dollar and a quarter less per fuse than the American Ammunition Company is making them for now. Since the Kyte charges were made the price on the graze fuse was trimmed a dollar and a quarter per fuse, but even at that the American Ammunition Company, which has an order for one million six hundred and sixty-six thousand of these fuses, is making sufficient to pay a graft commission to Allison, Yoakum, etc., etc., of one million dollars. The explanation is, of course, that Colonel John Wesley Allison was the negotiator.

Judges, lawyers, witnesses, sundry expenses of one kind and another, the Duff-Meredith Commission is costing considerable each day. What proportion of the people of Canada will have to pay remains to be seen. But the evidence which has uncovered the jaunty way the profiteers handled millions of graft is well worth the money. At its last gasp Sir Sam's lawyers importuned the Commission either to gag George Kyte, who was presumably telling the sad, bad story to the electors of Nova Scotia, or else drag him before the Commission and put him on oath. The Commission very properly refused to abet any such course, no doubt considering that the worst Mr. Kyte could tell the Nova Scotians would make the evidence no blacker.

TELESCOPE LETTER BOX

LETTER FROM ENGLAND

Crown Attorney Thos. Dixon received a letter last week from a cousin in England which gives some interesting information in regard to every day conditions in England just now:

Lilburn Cottage,
West Lilburn,
Alnwick,
May 29th, 1916.

My Dear Cousin:—

We are having very fine summer weather now. The early part of the month was cold and wet, our country is looking beautiful with the trees almost in full leaf and so many shades of colour.

Up to the present we have not heard anything of Elliott. I suppose he will be somewhere about Salisbury Plain, and will not think of coming this far at present, and their duties will be heavy in training for active service at the Front. The fighting has been very severe in France for some time past. I think the Germans are feeling the pinch now but, of course, they cannot give in till they are fairly beaten. It is fearful to think of so many young and valuable lives sacrificed without just cause, and surely there was no just cause in this war except German ambition and greed.

Food of all kinds in this country is now very dear, beef and mutton is 14d. per pound, for ordinary kinds steak 18d. No one ever saw cattle and sheep make such prices. Fat bullocks £45 to £50 and sheep without their wool 80s. to 90s. We are paying more than you for sugar. I got a hundred weight (112 lbs.) a short time ago from Glasgow, pure cane and paid £2 3s. We used to get the same for 18s. Tea is still moderate, 2s 4d. per lb. for good and down to 1s. 4d. Currants and raisins are very dear, but they are a luxury that can be done without if need be. Flour is also very dear, 3s. per stone. Money is very plentiful as wages are very high.

Our Government appointed a Home-grown Timber Committee some time ago to purchase and cut up timber for government use and as labour is so scarce, I see they have imported a large number of tree fellers from Canada, some 1500 are either come already or are coming. I believe they are from Quebec. I sold some very large Scots pine to their Agent the other day, trees that contain up to 90 cubic feet measurement. But whether they will send Canadians to fell them I do not know, men cannot very well be got here. They have got other lots in this neighbourhood. They are giving a much better price than the local timber merchants.

We have a very good prospect for a fall fruit crop of all kinds, and as the blooming is late we may expect to keep clear of frost. We sometimes have frost to do harm later than this.

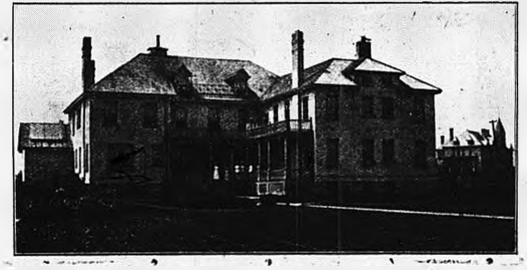
I think Canada has done marvellously well to raise such a large army to send over here. We have got a military conscription bill passed but I think Britain has done well by raising over five millions voluntary.

We have tribunals here for serving in the army. I am a member of the Local Tribunal for this district which takes up a good deal of time as this district is a wide one.

+ + +

LIEUT. LESLIE YOUNG

Lieut. Leslie Young, son of Thos. Young, Cargill, writes Mrs. E. J. Shelton that on the breaking up of the 71st Batt. he was transferred to the 40th. I have been to London, he writes, and to Portsmouth and have stood on the deck of the Victory on the very spot where died the immortal Nelson. I saw his monument on Trafalgar Square. There is an officer in this corps who is a brother of K. M. Taylor of the Merchants, so you may tell him he is well. I think him the right sort. Fit to be a brother of K. M. We are taking very advanced work just now, preparatory to going out, and it is much more interesting than drill. I really like war but am sick of it since they broke up the 71st. I lost all my platoon. Most of them went to the Seventy-first Highlanders.



COUNTY OF BRUCE GENERAL HOSPITAL

WALKERTON - ONTARIO

The financial statement of the Bruce County General Hospital for the year ending May 31st, shows total receipts of $7,617.16, and total expenditure of $9,284.00, leaving a deficit for the year of $2,260.00. While there was an increase in patients' fees of $600.00 during the year, assistance from Women's Hospital Aids fell back almost that much, and various items of expenditure showed an increase owing to the rise in current prices of supplies. The biggest demand on the resources of the hospital is the maintenance of free patients. This item alone amounted to $3,100.31. If this item were covered by the County, and municipalities as it should be, the Hospital Board's financial problem would be largely solved. But the County contributed last year only $1,500.00, while free patients from the County cost twice this amount. The County took a step in the right direction at the June Session when it increased the grant to $2,000.00. Possibly they will go the "full shot" next year. Walkerton Town Council would also do well to increase its grant of $100.00.

The Board of Trustees of the County Hospital is composed of the following gentlemen:—President, David Traill, Hardware Merchant, Walkerton, 1st Vice-Pres., A. B. McNab, Warden of Bruce; 2nd Vice-Pres., F. W. Lippert, Mayor of Walkerton; Sec.-Treas., H. M. Ley, Manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Walkerton. R. E. Truax, M. P., Manufacturer, David Robertson, K. C., S. W. Vogan, Merchant, Walkerton; L. C. Benton, Mgr. Can. Furniture Mfrs., Walkerton, Andrew Oberle, Drover and Exporter, Walkerton; J. J. Schumacher, Mgr. Farmers' Central Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Walkerton; Norman Robertson County Treasurer K. M. Taylor, Mgr. Merchants Bank, Walkerton; Geo. D. McKay, Insurance, Walkerton; H. Pletsch, Walkerton Flour Mills.

Lady Superintendent, Miss Margaret Thirsk.

"GABE" IN FRANCE

Contractor Alex. Haas received the following letter last week from his son, Gabriel, who went over with the 34th:—

Le Havre, France,
May 28th, 1916.

Dear Father:

Well, Dad, we landed in France all O. K. and expect to be in the trenches about two weeks from now. All the Walkerton boys are over with us, that is those that came over in the 34th and were drafted to West Sandling. I met Frank Schefter on the docks, he came over in the same boat as I did and is in the same Camp. I am in good health and so are the rest of the boys except Spegel, he has a bad cold. Your letters from now will be short and sweet, you don't get much time for writing and there is not much to write about. We marched to a little town near camp this morning and went to Mass in a French church. Tell Frankie my new address and tell him to drop us a line. I have lots of socks and when I need some I will let you know a while ahead. Love to all, I remain

Your loving son,
Gabriel.

Pte. Gabriel Haas,
602714, 2nd Batt., 1st Brigade,
1st Canadian Division,
C. E. F., France.

The average cost of each patient per day at the Bruce County Hospital last year was $1.54.

Adam McGill, a well-known resident of Paisley, passed away in Galt Hospital, on June 19th, aged 65 years.

Mr. Oscar E. Seegmiller, son of Mr. Adam Seegmiller, was among the successful candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Pharmacy, and is now a full-fledged Phm. B.

A Complete Car in Every Particular
And It's a Car You Will Be Proud to Own

It's the first complete car at anywhere near so low a price.

It stands out alone—boldly—unapproached—a powerful five-passenger touring car complete for only $850.

Note that word "complete."

That means Electric Starter, Electric Lights, Electric Horn, Magnetic Speedometer—in fact, every necessary item. Nothing is lacking. There are no extras to buy.

Note that it is not a small car. The wheelbase is 104 inches. The tires are four-inch size—many cars costing more have smaller tires.

And it is a perfect beauty—snappy, stylish, speedy.

In every way it's a car you will be proud to own and ride in.

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Don't delay—see us at once and talk it over.

J. E. McGREGOR
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" Galt......2.10 a.m. " "
" Woodstock 3.30 a.m. " "
" London ...4.43 a.m. " "
" Chatham. 7.00 a.m. " "
Ar. Windsor, MCR 8.30 " "
" Windsor, CPR 8.60 " "
" Detroit (Ft St) 9.30 " "
" Detroit MCR 7.80 am " (C.T)
Lv Detroit " 8.25 a.m. " "
Ar Chicago MCR 3.30 p.m." "

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Lv. London..........9.00 a.m. Daily
" Woodstock .... 9.30 a.m. "
" Galt ....10.29 a.m. "
" Guelph Jct ....10.57 a.m. "
Ar. Toronto........12.15 p.m. "

"LONDON PASSENGER"

Lv. Detroit (Fort St) 7.00 p.m. Daily
" Windsor (CPR) 7.40 p.m. "
" Tilbury........ 8.34 p.m. "
" Chatham ..... 9.06 p.m. "
Ar. London........10.60 p.m. "

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D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

Notice

IN THE MATTER of the estate of MALCOLM McLEOD, deceased Intestate, who died at Kamloops, British Columbia, on or about the 7th day of August, A.D. 1911.

IF THE LAWFUL HEIRS of the above-named deceased will correspond with the undersigned they will hear something to their advantage.

DATED at Kamloops, B. C. May 27th, 1916.

F. TEMPLE CORNWALL,
Official Administrator,
P. O. Box 370,
Kamloops, B C.

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Other new selections you'll also enjoy are:

Three ten-inch, double-sided Victor Records—90 cents for the two selections:

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BE SURE TO LOOK FOR IT

Write for free copy of our 450 page Musical Encyclopedia listing over 6000 Victor Records.

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Now Is the Time To Advertise

HAS special pertinence just now. It is in time of prosperity that money is made. As a result of big crops, demand for war munitions, etc., the country has reached a high stage of prosperity. There is plenty of money in circulation and the people are in a mood to buy liberally.

In such times as these advertising pays more generously than ever. The people are hopeful and confident, disposed to anticipate their wants, to buy the best qualities, and to purchase things they would not have felt they could afford a year ago:

Merchants ought to be able to double their trade under these conditions. But they can't get it by waiting for it. They must attract more attention; take a little more newspaper space, describe their goods a little more fully. A great deal of money will be spent in the next six months, the bulk of it with those dealers who court the most publicity.

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W. B. HALLADAY, D.L., D. S.
Dentist. Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

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EVERY TUESDAY
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GIVE US A TRIAL

A. McILWAIN
Next Door to Movieland Phone 184

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I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 2 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices

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$15 And Up

Twenty Sets of **SINGLE HARNESS** to choose from $15 and up. Give us a call.

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WHY WORRY
If Potatoes are $2.00 a Bag ?

You can still buy a loaf of our nourishing, wholesome, sanitary bread at 6 cents a loaf.

Eat more bread instead of potatoes and keep down the cost of living.

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THE CHIEF CHARM OF LOVELY WOMAN

Soft, Clear, Smooth Skin Comes With The Use Of "FRUIT-A-TIVES".

NORAH WATSON
86 Drayton Ave., Toronto,
Nov. 10th, 1915.

A beautiful complexion is a handsome woman's chief glory and the envy of her less fortunate rivals. Yet a soft, clear skin — glowing with health — is only *the natural result of pure Blood.*

"I was troubled for a considerable time with a very *unpleasant, disfiguring Rash*, which covered my face and for which I used applications and remedies without relief. After using "Fruit-a-tives" for one week, the rash is completely gone. I am deeply thankful for the relief and in the future, I will not be without "Fruit-a-tives".

NORAH WATSON.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Mechanics' SHOES

We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omitted that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

PETTEPLACES SHOE STORE

See these Specials

THE spring winds are blowing which has opened up our homes for housecleaning. There may be many new pieces required in the furniture line. We have an excellent assortment of Furniture at remarkable values: —

3 drawered Dresser with 1 drawer and 1 duo stand. Beautifully finished for $10 and up to $4
Bed Springs from $2.80 up to $14
Mattresses - - - $3 up to $20
Rocking Chairs from $1 up to $20
Give us a call while the collection is great.

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines

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Furniture and Undertaking

FOR SALE

Frame Cottage, in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable.

Medium sized brick house, splendid condition, good stable.

Double house, frame, in good shape, small stable.

Medium sized frame cottage, renovated, good stable, half acre of land

Medium sized brick house, six rooms.

Brick cottage, six rooms.

Good brick house, eight rooms, corner lot, recently built.

Good brick house, eight rooms, with stable.

Good roughcast house, in fine shape, corner lot.

Also choice vacant corner lot.

All Conveniently Situated.

Apply to—

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Invitations Are Out

for June Weddings. Nothing you could give would make a better showing than to select from our stock a fine piece of Silverware, Cut Glass or China. Then for the Groom to give his Bride a Bracelet Watch, Necklace or Nice Pearl Brooch. Better come in and see our stock anyway, we know that you will find something suitable in quality and price. Watch our window for Bargains.

R. L. GIBSON, - - Jeweler

POETS' CORNER

THE THINGS THAT MAKE A SOLDIER GREAT

(By Edgar A. Guest in the Detroit Free Press)

The things that make a soldier great and send him out to die,
To face the flaming cannon's mouth, nor ever question why,
Are lilacs by a little porch, the row of tulips red,
The peonies and the pansies too, the old petunia bed,
The grass plot where his children play, the roses on the wall,
'Tis these that make a soldier great —he's fighting for them all.

'Tis not the pomp and pride of kings that make a soldier brave,
'Tis not allegiance to the flag that over him may wave,
For soldiers never fight so well on land or on the foam
As when behind the cause they see the little place called 'home.'
Endanger but the humble street whereon his children run,
You make a soldier of the man who never bore a gun.

What is it through the battle smoke the valiant soldier sees?
The little garden far away, the budding apple trees
The little patch of ground back there, the children at their play,
Perhaps a tiny mound behind the simple church of gray.
The golden thread of courage isn't linked to castle dome,
But to the spot, where'er it be—the humble spot called 'home.'

And now the lilacs bud again and all is lovely there,
And homesick soldiers far away know spring is in the air;
The tulips come to bloom again, the grass once more is green,
And every man can see the spot where all his joys have been.
He sees his children smile at him—he hears the bugle call,
And only death can stop him now—he's fighting for them all.

News About Town

A Beekeepers' Field Day will be held at James Noore's, Greenock, on Wednesday, June 28th at 1.30 p.m.

Eldon Lewis, B. A., secured Specialist standing in the teacher's examinations at Faculty of Education. Eldon is a Walkerton boy, but is well known in Hanover as he played lacrosse for Hanover on a number of occasions. He is a capital sportsman and a very decent chap.—Hanover Post.

+ + +

Granted Citizenship

Mr. Justice Clute granted citizenship papers at High Court here recently to the following: — Louis Yaeck, George Eckel, and Franz Michel of Walkerton, Alvina Ziegler, Albert E. Ziegler, John Schneider, Anthony Schneider, Ernest Stroeder, and Leopold Bublitzen of Mildmay, and Joseph Anstett of Cargill. The above were nearly all former citizens of the United States. Eighteen applications from persons who are former residents of Germany, were adjourned to the next High Court sittings on November 7th.

+ + +

Thomson-McIntyre.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. David Thomson, Brant, was the scene of a pretty but quiet wedding at high noon Saturday, June 10th, when their daughter, Selina Emmaline, was married to Alexander McIntyre, in the presence of immediate relatives by the Rev. Thos. Wilson of Knox church, Walkerton. Miss Florence Brocklebank, niece of the bride played the wedding march. The bride wore ivory crepe de chene and Georgette crepe, and her little niece as flower girl in white silk. After luncheon had been served Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre left on the afternoon train, the bride travelling in a tailored suit of navy blue with hat to match.

+ + +

Pretty Church Wedding

A pretty wedding took place at the Lutheran Church, on Wednesday afternoon, June 15th at 2.30 oclock, when Miss Margaret Hossfeld, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Hossfeld, was united in marriage to Mr. Henry Hamel, a prosperous young farmer of Bentinck. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Mosig in the presence of a large company of guests. The bride was assisted by Miss Lillie Hamel, sister of the groom, the bride's brother, Mr. John Hossfeld acting as best man. Little Miss Melinda Hossfeld made a very pretty flower girl. The wedding march from Lohengrin was played by Miss Hilda Hamel. The bride was prettily gowned in white silk draped with ninon, carrying a boquet of white carnations. The bridesmaid wore a white voile gown and carried pink roses, and the little flower girl, cream net over silk taffeta with a boquet of pink carnations. Afterwards a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, the evening being enjoyably spent in music, games and dancing. Guests were present from Berlin, Waterloo, Chesley, Hanover, Mildmay and Walkerton. On Friday morning the happy couple motored to Berlin and Stratford. From there they were to take the train for Detroit, Toledo and other points. On their return from their honeymoon. Mr. and Mrs. Hamel will reside on their farm near Hanover in Bentinck.

Mr. Robert Walton, son-in-law of Rev. J. W. Sanderson, has been given an important promotion in the C. P. R. service. Mr. Walton is now Master Mechanic for the district east of Toronto. The position carries big responsibility and a substantial increase in salary.

+ + +

Judgment Upheld

Chief Justice Falconbridge upheld Judge Klein's decision in the appeal of P. Stroh and Mary Stroh of Carrick re Hopf Estate at Osgoode Hall last week. In giving judgement His Lordship said: —

The payment of this money by executor to his wife without any notice to the beneficiaries was most ill-advised and improper, and even harsher adjectives might appropriately be used. The first notice which the other parties interested had of the payment was by seeing the item in the executor's accounts. If I were concerned with the appeal on the merits of Mary Stroh's claim I would say that I would entirely agree with the findings of the Judge and he had the additional advantage of seeing the witnesses. The alleged rejection of evidence consists in the very proper refusal of the Judge to reopen the case and allow fresh evidence to be adduced under circumstances which would not at all have justified him in so doing, according to the well settled practice of the court. Appeal dismissed, with costs to be paid out of the share of Mary Stroh. The order to be without prejudice to right of Mary Stroh to take such proceedings as she may be advised to enforce her alleged claim on the estate.

W. C. T. U. CONVENTION

Members of County Union Met in Knox Church, Walkerton During the Past Week. — Presentation to Mrs. Stauffer.

The Bruce County W. C. T. U. Convention held here last week proved a most helpful and enjoyable one. The County workers were well represented and the reports and discussions full of interest. Mrs. Pogsley of Toronto, who has been Law & Legislative Supt for the Province for many years was the Convention Speaker, and also conducted a School of Methods in her own able manner. Mrs. Ashcroft of Wiarton, the President, did credit to the office and conducted the sessions with real executive ability. The business was interspersed by music, furnished by local talent. Among the other resolutions was one of appreciation of the kindness of the entertaining union. The following officers were elected: — Mrs. Ashcroft Hunder Vale; 1st Vice-Pres. Mrs. Putman of Paisley; 2nd Vice-Pres. Mrs Wm. Halliday, Chesley; Rec.-sec. Miss Smellie of Chesley; Corr-Sec. Mrs. Chapman of Wiarton; Treas. Mrs. Moore of Teeswater.

On Thursday night the union was addressed by Mayor F. W. Lippert, who gave the Ladies a hearty welcome to Walkerton, and by Mr. L. C. Benton, County President, of the Citizens Committee of One Hundred. Rev. Mr. Wilson, occupied the chair. A pleasing feature was the presentation to the local President. Mrs. Stauffer of a life membership certificate by the local and county unions. Mrs. Stauffer who is probably the oldest, as well as one of the most valued workers in the county was also presented with a beautiful bouquet. Life membership certificate was presented to Mrs. S. A. Rife the gift of Mrs. Stauffer, and to two Port Elgin ladies, Mrs Shier and Mrs Christian. One of the most interesting features was the gold medal contest. The contestants were Miss Bradley of Teeswater, Miss Florence Cunningham, and Bessie Farewell of Walkerton, All the contestants did splendidly, the gold medal being awarded to Miss Cunningham. The judges were Mrs. Ashcroft, Mrs. VanSlyke of Port Elgin and Principal Willoughby. Miss Hazel Irwin gave a splendid recitation and pleasing solos were given by Miss Ryan, of Bracebridge, Miss Pryne, Mr. Gus Royce. Rally Song, composed by Mrs. Moore of Teeswater, was sung by Misses Vera Dippel and Cora Rife, the Chorus and pretty flag drill being well taken by twelve little girls.

The County report on Red Cross Work showed that the Union had raised over a hundred dollars for the soup and chocolate funds. This money goes to carry on service of the W. C. T. U's representatives at the Front who dispense hot soup and hot chocolate to the boys in the trenches.

REV. D. A. WALKER, B.A.

Will say farewell to the Walkerton Methodist Congregation next Sunday. During his four years here, Mr. Walker has shown himself not only a gifted preacher, and devoted pastor, but a good all-round citizen. In recruiting or patriotic work, social and moral reform, or from whatever quarter, the call for service in the best interests of the community came, he served unsparingly. Mr. Walker won a warm place in the hearts of his congregation and those who know him best, predict for this young man in the Ministry a life of great usefulness.

THE BOYS OF THE 71ST

Badly Disappointed That Military Necessity Caused Breaking Up of Battalion—Poem by Young Cargill Officer Shows How Boys Idolized Their Colonel

The letters received here by parents and friends from our boys of the 71st all show the keen disappointment which they felt that their Battalion must be broken up, and lose its identity, to reinforce other units at the Front. Readers may learn something of the esprit de corps of the 71st and the way the boys looked up to their commanding officer by the following little poem, written some months ago by a Cargill boy, Lieut. Leslie Young, and now published for the first time: —

THE COLONEL

A man that can fight, a fighter who's fought,
A man to whom danger to self counts for nought,
A man all the way with a conduct sheet clean,
A man: Colonel Sutherland, that's whom I mean.

As a man and a soldier our colonel's beloved
And admired by those among whom he has moved:
Admired, beloved, yet regarded with awe,
A man and a soldier, sans blemish or flaw.

A man and a soldier, man stamped on his face;
As a soldier, his record decades wont efface.
Insignificant lowly and humble I feel,
When I look on his manhood, his grey eyes of steel.

Today Canada's proud of the sons that she bore,
Proud as she is of her heroes of yore.
Proud of the man who will stick with the game,
Proud of the soldier upholding her fame.
In but six of His days, God, created all earth,
Saved himself but the seventh to rest from His work,
And while resting from care on the seventh He planned
The man of the stamp of the Sutherland clan;
He moulded and made them and placed them on earth,
And the best of them all leads the SEVENTY-FIRST.

S. L. YOUNG.

BRANT TP. COUNCIL

The municipal council of the township of Brant, met at the township hall, Monday the 12th day of June. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and declared correct.

Rowand—Johnston: That this council hereby authorise the treasurer of this township, Fred Jacklin, to draw from the reserve fund in the Royal Bank at Cargill, the sum of $2500.00 from time to time as required. Carried.

Johnston —Rowand: That John Whitehead be appointed a Director on the District Board of Agriculture of South Bruce for the ensuing year.

Rowand—Weir: That the clerk be instructed to write Mr. Herman Gruetzner requesting him to cease removing sand near the road south of the Maple Hill Bridge as it is endangering the roadway. Carried.

Johnston—Gregg: That the Reeve and Deputy Reeve be authorized to procure legal advice as to the advisability of asking the county judge to decide as to the responsibility of the county for the maintainence and repair of the bridge over the Saugeen River on the 6th concession of the township of Brant. Carried.

Rowand—Weir: That the Reeve and clerk issue orders on the treasurer for all accounts passed at this meeting of council. Carried.

viz. as follows:

Thos. Pryor, breaking road, $1.50; J. V. Reilly, hauling tile and putting in culvert, $4.00; Jas. Reilly, fixing culvert, 2 yds. of gravel, $8.00; Chris. Pegelo, grading and drawing tile, $19.85; Wm. Leckie, cement tile $12.80; Fred Jacklin, salary as treasurer to July 1st., 1916, $25.00; M. A. McCallum, half year salary, postage and telephoning, $103.40; R. S. Nesbitt, council meeting, $3.70; A. Weir, council meeting, $3.70; W. A. Rowand, council meeting, $2.85; Wm. Johnston, council meeting, $3.30 D. W. Gregg, council meeting, $3.60.

Rowand—Weir: That this council do now adjourn to meet on Monday the 10th day of July, for the transaction of general business. Carried.

M. A. McCallum,
Clerk.

Can You Beat It?

The law has some strange conflictions. According to Statute the clerk of the Peace must keep the list of empaneled jurors under lock and key, and only open it to the public view six days before court sittings. At the same time, we have the sheriff's formal notice to the public that he will be at the County Clerk's office to draft the panels of jurors on June 22nd at 10 a. m. The law in one breath, orders the list locked up where no one can see it, and in the next, writes everybody to come and have a look.

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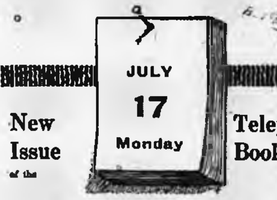

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AN EVIL HERITAGE

CHAPTER I.

Dinner was over in 31 Laurel road, and the three ladies of the party were waiting for the lamp in the drawing-room, while the one gentleman still sat over his claret in solitary state.

It was a good-sized drawing-room; one of those London rooms which have once upon a time been divided by folding-doors into a back and front parlor, as is proclaimed by the two fire-places, and by the heavy beams separating from each other two ceilings, which neither in color nor design are even distantly related. The furniture solid, but well-worn; most of the wood mahogany, and all the carpets Brussels. The ornaments respectable, but scarcely ornamental, and certainly not according to the spirit of the day. Bouquets of wax flowers under glass, photograph album symmetrically disposed on a table, and not so much as a peacock's feather or a Japanese screen between the four walls.

One of the fire-places was filled with pink and white paper shavings, in what used to be the most approved fashion; the other—the one placed in what had once upon a time been the back parlor—emitted a moderate red glow, very grateful on this chilly evening of early May to the three people assembled near it.

On the long, low fender-stool, with her hands clasped round her knees, with half of her brown head in the firelight, and the other half in the fading daylight, Marian was sitting immovable. From her place she could just see the outline of the stunted laburnum, which was the pride of the back garden, sharply cut against the sky. Often in after-days she would remember this evening, or—to speak more truly—she never forgot it, for this was the evening on which—as she put it to herself—"it all began"; and whenever her memory travelled back to this point she always found herself staring again in spirit at the laburnum and counting the crossings and recrossings of the tiny twigs, while she listened more or less inattentively to the conversation of her two elderly maiden aunts, and while they all three waited for the entrance of Jemima with the lamp.

The Misses Honoria and Valeria Hilton were by no means fixtures in Laurel Road, nothing more than birds of passage up for their annual spring shopping, on which occasions it was undoubtedly very convenient to possess a brother-in-law in London, who again possessed a spare room, even although this particular bit of the neighborhood of Regent's Park was in some respects almost as peacefully slumbrous as the little country town of Accringdon, in which they spent the bulk of their uneventful days.

"And was it from the newspapers only that your father learned his cousin's death?"

Miss Valeria had to repeat her question twice before she succeeded in attracting Marian's attention.

"The newspapers? Oh, no; it was Bernard himself who wrote and announced his father's death."

"Dear me, wasn't that very nice of Bernard, considering the coolness between the two branches of the family?"

Marian laughed a little.

"Oh, but Bernard never went in for coolness. He struck out his own line about that when he was thirteen, and I quite a little girl. I have told you about his visits."

"But he hasn't visited you of late years?"

"No; I suppose his father stopped it."

"Well, his father is gone now, so, unless his head is turned by his accession to power, there is no saying whether he may not resume his visits. He is the only son, is he not?"

"The only son."

"Good gracious! he will be quite ridiculously rich. Thornton is a huge place, I believe, and then there is the West Indian estate. I do hope at least that he is worthier of his fortune than his father was. What sort of a young man is he, Marian?"

"He was scarcely a young man at all when I saw him last," said Marian, resting her chin upon her clasped hands and staring straight into the flames. "I suppose he was about eighteen or so, but I know that his visits used to be so—so refreshing I think I should call it; even mamma looked forward to them. Somehow he used to wake us all up."

"There is Jemima with the lamp," interrupted Miss Valeria. "Jemima, has the evening post come yet? I am expecting a small parcel from home."

"The post has come, ma'am, but there was no parcel; just one letter for the captain."

"My mosaic brooch!" moaned Miss Valeria, as the door closed on Jemima. "I am perfectly certain that I left it lying on the dressing-table this morning. If that fool of a girl had despatched it by the midday post I should have it now."

Marian raised a warning finger. "Take care, Aunt Val! Where are your resolutions of taking things easy? You'll never get plump at this rate."

"I suppose not," acquiesced Miss Valeria, sinking back in her chair with a sigh.

The short silence that followed was broken by Miss Honoria. "I wish," observed this lady, speaking for the first time, "I really wish that I hadn't eaten any of that pudding."

"Dear me, Aunt Hon, why not?" asked Marian, somewhat startled.

"It is too nourishing; I am quite sure it is too nourishing. I have been thinking about it, and I cannot imagine what made me take it; I who am as a rule so particular about my diet. I quite dread getting weighed next week; there is sure to be an increase."

"Is there! Then I wish I had taken a second helping," said Miss Valeria, regretfully. "I never noticed the pudding; my mind was too much taken up with my mosaic brooch."

"What a pity it is," remarked Marian, "that it wasn't Aunt Hon who left her brooch on the dressing-table! Perhaps the anxiety of the loss might have worried her down a pound or two."

The corners of Marian's mouth twitched as she spoke. Since the days of her babyhood her two aunts—the fat one whose ambition it was to grow thin, and the thin one whose dream was plumpness—had afforded her most excellent amusement.

"I am afraid it would take more than a brooch to worry even half a pound off me," said Miss Honoria, with a good-natured laugh. "I am always telling Val that plumpness is more a matter of temper than of food (and yet I wish I hadn't taken any of that pudding!); I can't help taking things easy, the Lord knows it, since He made me that way."

"Why, there is the dining-room door already!" remarked Marian. "Surely father is very early to-night."

A quick but halting step was heard to cross the passage, and in another minute a small, elderly gentleman, with square military shoulders and a decided limp in his left leg, stumped into the room.

"Tired of your own society already?" inquired Miss Valeria.

"Is this in our honor, James?" asked Miss Honoria, smiling her broadest smile.

"Eh? What? Honor? Who is talking of honor?" was Captain Berrincott's somewhat testy reply. "It's a question of light, not honor. The lamp over there seems a trifle dull to-night, and this letter here is the very deuce to decipher; I'm going to have a try at it here. There seems to be some mistake—let me see, where had I got to?"

It was now only that Marian perceived that her father was holding in his hand an open letter which he approached more closely to the lamp.

"Eh? What's it all about? Mr. Parker? Lot 13? I don't believe a word of it."

"Who is Mr. Parker and what is Lot 13?" inquired Miss Valeria sotto voce of her niece. "My dear Marian, something has evidently happened; I have never seen your father so completely off his balance."

"Mr. Parker is Uncle Simon's man of business, and Lot 13—let me see—Lot 13, I think, is the name of the West Indian estate; but I don't understand why—"

"James!" broke out Miss Valeria, in a burst of uncontrollable curiosity, "is there any news in that letter?"

Captain Berrincott lowered the letter and began by giving the questioner a long dazed stare.

"News?" he snorted. "You may call it news if you like, I call it a pack of lies. I tell you I don't believe a word of it."

"A word of what? What is it you are talking about? James, your conduct to-night is extremely peculiar."

Miss Valeria had risen and was approaching her brother-in-law.

Marian, too, was on her feet and stood beside her father.

"Has anything happened, father?" she asked, laying one small hand upon his sleeve.

"That depends upon what you call happened; but you won't get me to believe that Simon has left me Lot 13. There, read for yourselves, if you like."

And flinging the sheet of paper on the table, the Captain began stumping furiously up and down the room.

It was close to Marian's hand that the sheet fell, and with a look of bewilderment on her face she took it up and read. There were not many lines to read, and when she raised her eyes at their conclusion the look of bewilderment had turned to one of surprise so great as to be almost consternation. Silently she held the paper towards Miss Valeria, and presently aunt and niece stared at each other for a full minute, at a loss for words.

And well they might stare. The letter which had reached 31 Laurel Road by the evening post announced to Captain Berrincott, in Mr. Parker's dry, business terms, that his cousin, Simon Berrincott, lately deceased, had bequeathed to him and his heirs for ever the property of Lot 13, situated in Island of St. Clara, in the British West Indies. And this same Simon Berrincott was the very cousin from whom a deadly feud had separated him, well-nigh since boyhood; the man with whom he had not been on speaking terms for the last quarter of a century, who had died without breathing a single word which might have been interpreted into the desire for a reconciliation! How explain this seeming anomaly?

"There's a mistake somewhere, there's bound to be a mistake somewhere," burst out the Captain, still pacing the room as fast as his game-leg would let him. "It's a mistake, it's a practical joke; it's an April hoax; that's what I tell you. It is, so you needn't imagine that you'll get me to believe a word of your stupid nonsense," and coming to a standstill before Miss Valeria, he glared at her as savagely as though she, and she alone, were responsible for the state of things.

Miss Valeria, however, was beginning to recover her self-possession.

"But we are not in April, James," was the first thing she found to say.

"Then it's a mistake—"

"I don't see how it can be. Mr. Parker's language is quite plain. After all, why should Simon not have left you the estate? He was your cousin when all is said and done, and his son has got more money than he can know what to do with."

Captain Berrincott laughed angrily.

"So likely, isn't it, that after racking his wits during twenty-five years for the best ways of spiting me in all and everything, my dear cousin should bequeath me this mark of his affection?"

"But, father," suggested Marian, a little shyly, "perhaps that was just the reason—I mean that perhaps he was sorry at the end, and that it was as a sort of—sort of peace-offering that he left you Lot 13."

The Captain was silent for a moment, apparently reviewing this new aspect of the case; then he shook his head.

"Somehow that's not like Simon," he said, with an accent of conviction.

"And yet it's the only possible explanation," broke out Miss Valeria, in whom a species of mild mental intoxication had completely ousted the first feeling of astonishment. "Simon cannot have been such a bad fellow as I took him for, and I sincerely regret ever having said a word against him. Honoria, my dear, have you heard the news? Don't tell me you're dropping off again—wake up, Honoria, and wish James joy of his good luck! Oh, my dear James, whoever would have thought that we should yet live to see you a West Indian proprietor? Is Lot 13 a large place? I suppose it is very valuable, at any rate, so many people make their fortunes in the West Indies. And, of course, you will get your sugar for nothing, and as many cocoanuts and pineapples as you can eat—good gracious, how glorious! There will be pineapples at Lot 13, will there not, James? What a funny name Lot 13 is, by the by. How did the place come by it?"

The Captain replied briefly that he knew nothing about either Lot 13 or the West Indies.

"Well, you will have to read up now. I still feel quite dazed. What a thing for Marian, to be sure!"

"I wonder whether I shall be able now to afford himself a new evening frock," was the first intelligible thought which after the shock of the news formed itself in Marian's mind, and she cast a furtive glance at her well-worn dinner dress.

The rest of that evening was broken up into scraps of excited talk, alternating with intervals of no less excited silence. For a considerable time after his usual hour of retirement, Captain Berrincott continued to limp from one of the room to the other, declaring that it could not be true, and being assured by Miss Valeria that nevertheless it was true, and listening with a sort of rebellious attention to glowing fancy pictures of West Indian scenery indiscriminately mixed up with plans for Marian's future, of which her eager aunt had sketched out half a dozen within an hour.

Marian herself had resumed her place on the fender-stool, and sat once more staring into the fire, but with a very much warmer flush on her cheeks this time, and a very much brighter light in her eyes. She was not conscious of any inordinate craving for riches and all that riches bring with them, and yet it would not be in human nature not to feel strangely elated by this unlooked-for inheritance. Even Miss Honoria had shaken off her gentle drowsiness, and was gazing at James with a quite new and almost awe-struck interest. A West Indian proprietor cannot fail to be a more imposing object than a retired captain upon half-pay, and neither Miss Honoria nor Miss Valeria had ever before been very closely connected with anyone who possessed so much as a dozen acres of arable land.

Undoubtedly it was a great evening for James Berrincott, as he himself acknowledged indirectly when he gave Jemima the order to bring in the second lamp, for it was only on momentous occasions that the former front parlour partook of the illumination of the back. Jemima looked surprised and a trifle displeased on receiving the order, and the Captain himself, reflecting upon the matter in cold blood, distinctly condemned his own impetuosity; but at the moment he had felt the violent need of marking the occasion by something that lay outside of the everyday groove—and what was the good of running your shins against table corners here in the dark, when over there, across the Atlantic, acres of waving canes were waiting to be turned into golden brown sugar, and that again into singing sovereigns?

It was not till considerably past the usual hour that the household retired to rest that night.

As for Miss Valeria, she sat up till past midnight, penning notes to various of her bosom friends at Accringdon. It is true that she would be home again herself that day week, but a brief review of the situation convinced her that the news of the family's good fortune would not keep till then.

Yes, it was a grand evening for the Captain; and yet that feeling of mistrust which had been the first movement of his mind on receipt of Mr. Parker's news was the last thought to leave him that night.

"I hope to goodness there isn't a screw loose somewhere," was the reflection with which he at length fell asleep.

CHAPTER II.

James and Simon Berrincott had been first cousins who had seen a good deal of each other in their early youth, but who has disagreed upon every single point in life after having agreed in admiring Maria Hilton.

Maria had preferred James, which was all the more galling to Simon as James had little besides his own person to recommend him, so that it was impossible to doubt the disinterestedness of her affection whereas Simon was heir-presumptive to the very considerable family estates.

One of these estates lay on the West Indian Island of St. Clara, and thither Simon used occasionally to be sent by his father, in order to give the manager of the sugar plantation the impression that he was being controlled. It was to St. Clara that Simon retired in dudgeon the moment the knot was tied between James and Maria—not sent by his father this time, but simply following an instinctive desire to sulk, and consequently to burrow out of sight, and Lot 13 was the most convenient spot for burrowing with which he was acquainted.

Sulking alone wouldn't do it, however, as he soon discovered; something more actively aggressive was needed in order to avenge him upon the world in general and upon his family in particular for the disappointment in love which he had suffered. Accordingly, not six months has passed since James' wedding, when every bearer of the name of Berrincott was horrified by learning that he had united his lot to that of a creole girl of the name of Caroline Glover, daughter of the manager of one of the estates adjoining Lot 13.

So long as his father's fury endured Simon enjoyed his new position; once that began to flag he discovered that he was dead-sick of the girl whom he had married in a fit of spite. She was unusually pretty, but she was not a lady, and even in the first heat of his ill-temper he had never seriously contemplated bringing her home. As his continued residence on St. Clara was just as much out of the question, the inevitable result was that Simon and Caroline saw comparatively little of each other during the term of their wedded life. It proved to be but a brief term, for dating from the birth and death of a son at the end of the first year, Caroline began to pine away, and two years had barely passed since the had been rejected by Maria Hilton when Simon Berrincott was again moving in London society, again on the lists of desirable partis, but this time as the widower of Caroline Glover.

(To be continued.)

If you want to make a small man feel big, get him to stand on his dignity.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

June 15, 1916. Lesson XIII.

The Philippian Christians—Review, Philippians 1: 1-11; 4: 1-9.

(A reading lesson only.)

Summary.—Lesson I. Topic: Conversion. Places: In and near Damascus. Saul of Tarsus had been present at the stoning of Stephen and approved of the course the Jews took in his case. He afterward started for Damascus to prosecute Christians, but on the way he was stricken down and led to acknowledge Christ.

II. Topic: Christian faith exercised. Places: Lydda; Joppa. At the time of the events of this lesson there was rest to the church from persecution. Peter was preaching in various places and reached Lydda, about ten miles southeast of Joppa. Through him the Lord healed Aeneas, a paralytic. He was sent for from Joppa because Dorcas was sick and died. The Lord restored her to life through his prayers.

III. Topic: Christianity interpreted. Places: Caesarea; Joppa. Cornelius, a Gentile of Caesarea, had a vision in which he was directed to send messengers to Joppa to call Peter to him to teach him the way of salvation. A little later Peter had a vision which taught him that Gentiles might be saved. He went with the messengers who came from Caesarea.

IV. Topic: Established truth. Place: Jerusalem. The Easter lesson is taken from 1 Cor. 15, which is the great chapter of the Bible on the resurrection is foundational to the Christian faith. He is certain that Christ rose from the dead, and cites as proof his many appearances after his resurrection.

V. Topic: Contending force. Place: Jerusalem. Herod Agrippa I sought to please the Jews and therefore caused James to be put to death. He had Peter arrested, and intended to have him slain also. Peter was closely guarded, but the Lord sent an angel and brought him out of prison and he went directly to the place where Christians were praying for him.

VI. Topic: Church expansion. Places: Antioch in Syria; Cyprus. A persecution followed the martyrdom of Stephen and Christians were widely scattered, but they were preaching the gospel. A company of disciples gathered at Antioch and Barnabas was sent from Jerusalem to see whether they were really followers of Christ. He saw their faith and encouraged them. He found Saul and they labored together at Antioch. The disciples were first called Christians there.

VII. Topic: Christ, the world's Savior. Place: Antioch in Pisidia. Paul and Barnabas left Cyprus and proceeded to Antioch in Pisidia. They went into the synagogue on the Sabbath and preached Jesus Christ. The people were interested and they preached the next Sabbath.

VIII. Topic: Missionary itinerary. Places: Iconium, Lystra, Derbe, Antioch of Pisidia, Perga, Antioch in Syria. Paul and Barnabas preached at Iconium, where many believed, but the Jews assaulted them and they went to Lystra where a lame man was healed, and Paul was stoned.

IX. Topic: Christian concession. Places: Antioch in Syria, Jerusalem. Jewish Christians came from Jerusalem to Antioch in Syria and taught that the Gentiles should keep the law of Moses. There was a small council of the churches of Antioch and Jerusalem on the subject, and the decision was reached that the Gentiles should be asked to refrain from eating what was sacrificed to idols, from eating blood and things strangled, and from fornication.

X. Topic: Progress in missions. Places: From Antioch in Syria through Asia Minor to Philippi in Macedonia. In Paul's second missionary journey he had Silas as his companion, Barnabas having taken John Mark. Paul and Silas visited Derbe, Lystra, Iconium and Antioch. In a vision Paul was called to Macedonia.

XI. Topic: The gospel standard. Place: It is not certainly known where the epistle was written. Paul urges all to be careful of their influence. He exhorts us to be helpful to others, and at the same time there are certain burdens which we must carry for ourselves.

XII. Topic: Apostolic ministry defined. Place: Philippi in Macedonia. Through the casting out of an evil spirit such opposition was raised against Paul and Silas that they were brought before the magistrates, beaten and put in prison. At midnight while they were praying and singing, there was an earthquake.

Practical Survey.

Topic—The spread of Christianity.

I. As a result of the dispersion.

II. By the founding of foreign missions.

I. As a result of the dispersion. Notwithstanding the opposition of the chief rulers in Jerusalem, and some startling defects among individuals, associated with the early church, the number of disciples increased and the gospel gained strong support in the midst of Judaism. Not until the systematic persecution conducted by Paul of Tarsus did the compact body of believers divide into companies and settle in various parts of the country, distant from Jerusalem. Not until after the conversion of Saul of Tarsus, when persecution subsided, and when the apostle Peter had opportunity to visit the scattered disciples, was it known just how faithful the disciples had been in declaring the truths of the gospel wherever they went. It was during his absence from Jerusalem that Peter experienced the great transition from Jewish exclusiveness into Christian fellowship that Cornelius, the first Gentile convert, whom he received into the church. Peter was more fully delivered from his attachment to the Jews when Herod put forth his authority to accomplish for the Jews what the rulers had been unable to do, in a purpose to destroy utterly the new sect by putting to death its leaders. By miraculous power in answer to a praying church Peter escaped death and was delivered from prison. The miracle in his behalf was like those which he had performed in the name of Christ, when he declared healing for Aeneas and restoration to life for Dorcas. Separated from the apostles and distant from Jerusalem, the scattered disciples found Gentiles at Antioch who were moved by their words to embrace the gospel. That strong body of spiritual converts attracted the attention of the heathen, who distinguished them by conferring upon them the name best suited to all converts to Christianity, that of Christian. The noble Barnabas, who was among the first to sell his property for the support of the gospel and who was the first to endorse the converted Saul, and to vouch for his conversion among the brethren, was the man selected as a representative from the Jerusalem church to visit the new assembly at Antioch. His endorsement was placed upon the work, and through his efforts Saul was engaged to act with him in the oversight of the church. Under their labors the church grew in numbers and in spiritual strength. Fellowship was established between them and the church at Jerusalem.

II. By the founding of foreign missions. From his introduction into the church at Antioch Saul became the strong man in aggressive work in the early church. At Antioch the missionary spirit was strong. The Gentile membership readily received the divine illumination which indicated an extension of the work into foreign lands. Their devotion brought to them the communication of the divine plan to send Barnabas and Saul as missionaries. Commissioned by the Holy Ghost and set apart by the church, these two men began their journey in full confidence that the gospel should be planted among the Gentiles. Faithful, scriptural preaching to the Jews was their first effort in every town they visited. Violent opposition sent them from place to place, but not without converts to maintain the gospel standards. Jewish prejudice occasioned the persecution on all occasions. The heathen were ready to crown the missionaries as gods until Jews who had followed them stoned Paul and drew him out of the city and left him for dead. Love for the new converts surpassed fear of persecution so that Barnabas and Saul determined to retrace their steps, that they might provide for the continuance of the work among those who had embraced the gospel amid so much persecution. The Antioch church gave endorsement to their returned missionaries. Without authority Judaizing teachers contested the admission of Gentiles into the church without circumcision. This led to the first church council in which the missionaries and the leaders at Jerusalem agreed upon rules suited to Jew and Gentile. Paul was again constrained to continue missionary work. What first seemed a serious rupture of God-ordained companionship proved an occasion of extending the work and the enlargement of forces. The Lord changed Paul's course and led him to labor in Europe.

T. R. A.

FINGER RINGS.

Curious Customs and Beliefs Regarding Them.

Nowadays the bride has the wedding ring placed on the fourth finger of the left hand, the ancient belief being that a small artery (some people call it veins) runs from this finger to the heart. But at one time married women of this country placed the plain hoop of gold on the thumb, and some old missals are said to have directed that the ring be placed on the thumb, afterwards upon the second, then on the third, and finally on the furth finger.

Rings, however, are by no means limited to betrothals and weddings, according to Mr. Jones, in his well-known book, "Finger Ring Lore." One of the prettiest fancies connected with these ornaments is the inscribing of mottoes or short verses within the hoop, though it must be confessed that betrothal rings are especially marked out for such sentiments.

When men and women took life perhaps more seriously than they did just before the outbreak of the war, mourning rings were inscribed with a death's head, a sort of grim reminder, like the skeleton at the feast, that mankind is mortal; and a famous Scottish noble family have a mournful tradition connected with this custom. In the seventeenth century the young heir won the heart and hand of a Dutch lady of rank, but when the marriage day arrived the bridegroom was missing. Excited and breathless messengers found the young man calmly sitting down to breakfast, oblivious to the important business on hand; but he attempted to make amends for his strange lapse of memory by hastening to the church, where his alarmed bride awaited him.

Then he found that he had forgotten the ring, but a friend hurriedly handed him one, which was placed on the bride's finger, when to everyone's horror it was discovered that an evil omen has occurred in that it was not an ordinary, but a mourning, ring, bearing the sinister sign of the skull and crossbones. This occurrence had such an effect on the newly made wife that she declared she should die within the year, and the tradition adds that her prophecy was unhappily fulfilled.

Rings were also used in connection with astrology, divination, investitudes, quackery, coronations and religion, and at one time a certain kind was believed to be efficacious in the cure of cramp and epilepsy.—Tit Bits.

The Simple Faith.

O give me yet the simple faith in
  which the fathers trod,
The gospel of the rugged paths that
  lead our feet to God,
The blood-red road of cross and pain
  that we must go—and then,
That doctrine of forgiving love for
  men that war with men.

I want that faith that makes no
  psalm of creed for you and me,
The Scripture truths that children
  learned at some old mother's
  knee,
That doctrine of old-fashioned trust
  in saving grace and love,
The lessons that the Bible taught of
  realms of grace above.

Men mock such simple faith, I know,
  and jeer at those who pray;
But somehow it seems sweeter here
  to live our lives that way.
To try to keep the golden rule, and
  help as best we can
To gain a little joy ourselves and help
  our fellow-man.

And so beyond the silly deeps of wisdom and its scorn
Sometimes unto my ears it seems a
  sweeter music's borne
Because that hunger in my heart
  turns everything to gold,
Beneath that sweet, old-fashioned
  faith to which I long to hold.

—Baltimore Sun.

THE BRITISH FLEET

What It Has Done for the United States People.

(Toronto Saturday Night.)

Lord Cromer's reply to President Wilson's peace prattle and suggestions that Britain's navy is interfering with what he terms the "freedom of the seas," will clear the air a little. After dismissing the President's peace talk as not worthy of either consideration or discussion, Lord Cromer goes on to state that the President should fully realize that the meaningless and misleading phrase invented in Berlin about the freedom of the seas is generally regarded in Britain as a mere euphemism for the destruction of the supremacy of the British navy, which in the past has been of such infinite benefit not only to Britons, but to the rest of the civilized world.

It is interesting in connection with Lord Cromer's remarks to point out a number of instances where, in the past forty years, the supremacy of the British navy was of vital importance and vast benefit to the United States, and, singular as it may seem, in every instance in which the overpowering strength of England's ships have been helpful to the United States, Germany has been the aggressor and the bully which had to be backed off. With the close of the Franco-German war, a period when the German people, under Bismarck, began to feel their strength, came a number of disturbing complications between Germany and the United States. First was the commercial war between the two countries concerning pigs and sugar, and for a long period this was a rare subject of diplomatic discourse. Then came the Samoan incident, which found Germany on one side and Britain and the United States on the other. In the harbor of Apia the warships of these nations faced each other. Germany determined to take the island, and raise her flag, to the exclusion of the other two, who had prior rights, which Bismarck did not deem worthy of recognition, and it was only through the medium of a terrific storm which wrecked all these vessels, save the British cruiser Calliope, that a crisis was averted.

Next came the trouble preceding and succeeding the Spanish-American war. Spain was out looking for a friend to help her against the United States, and she found several who listened with attentive ears. Germany, Austria, France and Italy, according to those who know in Washington, were willing to tell the United States that they deemed intervention in Cuban affairs unjustifiable, and that such intervention would not be looked upon with indifference. Such a combination would have spelled disaster to the United States. But something happened. Sir Julian Pauncefote, then British Ambassador, refused to join in any such protest. Britain's "iron walls" loomed up before the eyes of other Ambassadors and they thought better of their plan, and the conquest proceeded unopposed.

Shortly after this incident, Admiral Dewey began having his troubles with the German naval officers out in the Pacific. The first clash took place at a Chinese port, when Prince Henry of Prussia, the Kaiser's brother, openly insulted the American Admiral at a dinner given by the Prince to the officers of the various warships in port. Admiral Dewey, together with his staff, left the dinner table in a body, and an apology was demanded, and which was finally tendered.

After this followed the memorable chain of incidents at Manila Bay, in which the German fleet openly attempted to block the American fleet in its work of reducing the Spanish ships and fortifications. The utter disregard by the Germans of established naval usages, their attempts to provision the enemy, and other breaches of neutrality, finally became so serious that Admiral Dewey was obliged to "call down" Admiral von Diederich in words more forcible than polite. In fact, even open threats of war were exchanged. And this was all the more serious in view of the fact that the German fleet, both in weight and quality, was superior to that commanded by Dewey. The climax came when he finally began the bombardment of Manila. It was then that the German squadron made open threats against Dewey's fleet, and here once more the British Admiral stepped in. When the American squadron took up its position before the Spanish fort, the German fleet followed in battle array, and Dewey found himself in the difficult position of having what looked like a hostile fleet at his back and the enemy force in front. Whether the German Admiral really meant to open fire or not is, of course, unknown, but there was every indication of it. It was a heap of powder that needed just a match. At this crisis the British Admiral steamed between the German and American fleets, and took up such a positions that the Germans would have been obliged to fire into the British vessels in any attack. Thereupon Admiral Diederich took the hint and retired, and with his fleet sailed away to return no more.

Of course, these incidents have been published before, but it is just as well at such a time as this, when there is much talk by the American Chief Executive regarding the "freedom of the seas," to recount what Britain's navy has done for the American people.

Monster Petticoats.

During the reign of Charles I. the hoop petticoat was worn only by wives of the lower gentry and by the wives of the citizens. In the latter part of the reign of Queen Ann it rose again, this time in another form—that of an enormous hoop. This grew to such immense proportions that during the time of George I. and II. eight yards was considered the proper width.

These hoops had outstanding steel or whalebone foundations at the bottom of the skirt. In Elizabeth's time this whalebone had been used at the top, near the waist, enlarging the hips for several feet. Addison expressed himself about the subject as follows through his Sir Roger de Coverley:

"My great-great-grandmother has on a new fashioned petticoat, except that hers is gathered at the waist. My grandmother appears as if she stood in a large drum, whereas the ladies now walk as if they were in a gocart."

You never can tell. It is possible for a man to be a model husband and a good fellow, too.

SUNDAY AT HOME

NEARER HOME.

One sweetly solemn thought
  Comes to me o'er and o'er;
I'm nearer my home to-day
  Than I ever have been before.

Nearer my Father's house,
  Where the many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne;
  Nearer the crystal sea;

Nearer the bound of life,
  Where we lay our burdens down;
Nearer leaving the cross,
  Nearer gaining the crown!

But the waves of that silent sea
  Roll dark before my sight,
That brightly the other side
  Break on a shore of light.

O, if my mortal feet
  Have almost gained the brink;
If it be I am nearer home
  Even to-day than I think:

Father, perfect my trust:
  Let my spirit feel in death
That my feet are perfectly set
  On the rock of a living faith!

THE HUMBLE EXALTED.

Verily he took not on him the nature of angels; but he took on him the seed of Abraham. In all things it behoved him to be made like unto his brethren. Upon the likeness of the throne was the likeness as the appearance of a man above upon it.—The Son of man . . . which is in heaven.—Behold my hands and feet that it is I myself: handle me, and see; for a spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see me have.

He made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant and was made in the likeness of men: and being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name: that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow.—Be watchful and strengthen the things which remain that are ready to die: for I have not found thy works perfect before God.

INVISIBLE VICTORY.

Think of a state of war in which there was no strategy, no diplomacy, no statecraft, no secret treaties. All through the Napoleonic wars, one thing lay on the mind of the Emperor by his own confession: he did not, could not, know the mind of his adversary. The basis of trickery is ignorance. You cheat your customer because he does not know the first cost. Fraud and guile and delusion are the stock in trade of all worldly powers. But God is a God of knowledge, and by Him actions are tried.

Here is a battle without guns, powder and shot, without uniform, rank, medals or pensions. No horses return riderless, no wife or lover left to mourn. No spectators, no correspondents, no deserters, no quarter. It is a war of spirits, and a thousand can dance on the point of a needle; we are out of our depth. "Deep calleth unto deep," and we hold our hands to our ears lest the vibrations destroy our power of hearing. Men by nature are sold under sin; they have eyes but see not. The man of God lives two lives at once. Here he is limited by time, by mountain ranges, by oceans, and by physical weakness. He must be fed and covered, or he die. But there is a spirit in man and the inspiration of the Almighty giveth him understanding. The Spirit teacheth all things; as we live and walk with the Lord, we come to understand more and more. He lifts the curtain and we see. He opens the eyes and the mountain is full of chariots and horses. All things and beings are open to Him with whom we have to do; we see only in part, only through the chinks and rifts, and pauses of the tempest.

Oh, these precious hints and helps that come from the holy lips: Can I not call twelve legions of angels, say 120,000. They are ready and loyal. They are not for show or parade, but for work. They wait, but they strike, and strike home. They were ready and they were wanted. To the whole combination of hostile forces, He said: "Now is your hour and the power of darkness. Now is the prince of this world cast out." Here is the crisis of the universe, all heaven holds its breath. A quivering juncture is reached, and is felt through hell, and heaven, and earth, and the culminating cry is heard and had in reverence. "It is finished." Distance lends no enchantment here: these hostile forces are real and near. Oh, wonder of wonders! The battle field is the human heart, the kingdom is within. This is the great prize!

Hell moves to work its dearth,
Heaven stoops to give it life.

A caution to be believers here! Many are troubled about the devil. What do you know and how much? Take care; this work is too much, and it is needless, not a few carry a burden here, and it is in vain.

Your only care is to get on board the gospel ship and stay there. The captain will see to the safe navigation and the sure arrival!

H. T. Miller.

Army Moustaches.

The order has gone forth that officers in the British Army are for the future to wear moustaches if possible.

This new edict was announced the other day to a party of aspirants to commissions, and some of them are in a quandary owing to their inability to grow the hirsutical effect at all.

On the other hand, the Charlie Chaplin moustache—the tuft of hair about half the usual breadth—is doomed in the Army, for the officers commanding declare they will not tolerate them at any price. They would rather no moustache at all.

The "kute tufte," as the Charlie Chaplin order is known in the Army, has become the vogue lately, and, although it has been tolerated, it has never been admired, and now the halt has been ordered.

Whilst the involuntarily beardless one may have reason for anxiety, the "knut" will have reason for a few moments' close thought as to whether he will become clean-shaven and commence afresh, or whether he will suffer the incongruity and indignity of appearance until the new portion of the moustache has grown.

COUGHED SO HARD

Would Turn Black In The Face.

SHE WAS CURED BY USING

DR. WOOD'S Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. Ernest Adams, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., writes: "My little girl, six years old, had a dreadful hard cough. At nights she would cough so hard she would get black in the face, and would cough for several hours before she could stop. We tried different kinds of medicines and had several doctors, but failed to do her any good. She could not sleep nor eat her cough was so bad, and she was simply wasting away. A friend advised me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I got a bottle and saw an improvement, and got another. Now I am only too glad to recommend it to all mothers."

Too much stress cannot be laid on the fact that a cough or cold should be cured immediately.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will cure the cough or cold and prove a preventative from all throat and lung troubles such as bronchitis, pneumonia and consumption.

"Dr. Wood's" is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25c and 50c, per bottle.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FATAL RIDICULE.

Youths of Ancient Alexandria Paid for Their Caustic Wit.

In ancient days the impudent wit of the young Greco-Egyptian dandy was proverbial, says Arthur E. P. Brome Weigall in "The Life and Times of Cleopatra." That was especially true in Alexandria, whose people were characterized by the Emperor Hadrian as "light, wavering, seditious, vain and spiteful, although as a body wealthy and prosperous."

No sooner did a statesman assume office or a king come to the throne than the wags of the city gave him some scurrilous nickname that stuck to him throughout the remainder of his life. Thus Ptolemy IX. was called "The Bloated," Ptolemy X. "The Vetch" and Ptolemy XIII. "The Tipper." Seleucus they named "Pickled Fish Peddler," and in later times Vespasian was named "Scullion."

When King Herod Agrippa passed through the city on his way to his insecure throne these young Alexandrians dressed up an unfortunate madman whom they had found in the streets, put a paper crown upon his head and a reed in his hand and led him through the town, hailing him as king of the Jews and that in spite of the fact that Agrippa was the close friend of Caligula, their emperor. Against Vespasian they told, with delight, the story of how he had ordered one of his friends for the payment of a trifling loan of 6 oboli, and some one made up a song in which that fact was recorded.

They ridiculed Caracalla for dressing himself like Alexander the Great, although his stature was below the average, but in that case they had not reckoned with their man. His frightful revenge upon them was the almost total extermination of all the well-to-do young men in the city, whom he collected under a false pretense and then butchered in cold blood.

TEN COMMANDMENTS OF SUMMER DIET.

Thou shalt take every precaution with thy digestion during the heated spell.

Thou shalt not eat three heavy meals per day, when the weather is hot, for much food keeps the body heated.

Thou shalt eat meat but once a day, and only sparingly then.

Thou shalt make up thy summer menu very largely of vegetables and fruits.

Thou shalt be unusually slow and deliberate, chewing thy food carefully, for digestion's sake.

Thou shalt not go out into the hot sun just after a hearty meal, but rest awhile in quiet.

Thou shalt not eat heartily after violent exercise, while thy body is excessively hot.

Thou shalt not continually pour iced water or iced drinks down thy throat, if thou wouldst keep thy stomach in condition and avoid nausea.

Thou shalt avoid as much as possible all fat-producing foods during the summer months.

Thou shalt eat very sparingly when travelling by land or water if thou wouldst keep well.

—Harvey Peake, in Philadelphia Record.

The duty of a church is sometimes to get the people together, and then to keep them apart.

Heart Was So Weak Could Not Go Up Stairs Without Help.

When the heart becomes weak and does not do its work properly the nerves become unstrung and the whole system seems to go "all to pieces."

When this happens you need a tonic to build up both the heart and nerves, and Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will accomplish this for you, providing you do not let your case run too long and allow it to become chronic.

Mrs. Evangiliste Loverdure, Fort Coulonge, Que., writes: "Last summer my heart and nerves were so bad I could not sleep at night, and my heart was so weak I could not go up stairs without help. My doctor said he could do no more for me as my heart was completely done. A cousin of mine came in one day and told me that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured her completely. I immediately gave her 50 cents to bring me a box, and since that day there is a box always on my sideboard. I am now well, and my heart and nerves are stronger than when I was a little school girl. I advise anyone with heart trouble to try them. No doctor can beat them."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; for sale at all dealers; mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

NOTICE TO HOUSEWIVES

OFFICIAL FRUIT BULLETIN

Hereafter a weekly bulletin will appear in this paper telling the housewife the proper time and proper fruit to buy. By following this bulletin your grocer will be able to buy such fruits as you require in good time.

FOR YOUR PROTECTION

a label will appear on every basket of Niagara Peninsula Grown Fruit.

LOOK FOR THE MAP. SEE YOUR GROCER.

Niagara Peninsula Publicity Association

POINTERS ON POTATOES.

In raising early potatoes, a different method must be employed from that of the main or late crop. Potatoes can be planted at early times. The early crop is planted as soon as settled weather comes. The plant is sensitive to frost.

It is important that the ground be cultivated several times to warm it up and make it mellow.

The rows are three feet wide, the furrows four inches deep, and the seed pieces are placed about a foot and a half distant in the furrow.

A rich, sandy loam, one that is well supplied with organic matter and naturally well drained, is the best adapted for heavy yields. Good crops, however, can be grown on almost any kind of soil, but on a heavy, clay soil the tubers are inclined to sogginess. Stiff soils should be lightened by drainage, and by plowing under green crops and barnyard manure.

The soil should not only be fertile, but in a good mechanical condition—loose, friable, deep and mellow.

On heavy clover sod, the crop does very well. It is important that rotation with other crops be practised, as scab and other diseases are apt to develop when the crop is grown on the same ground year after year.

In a number of the large potato districts a three year rotation is used, consisting of fall wheat seeded to clover in the spring the first year; clover the second, which is plowed under in fall or winter, and potatoes the third year.

Thorough preparation is one of the most important factors in successfully growing potatoes. Soils that are heavy should be deeply plowed in the fall and thus exposed to the action of the winter frosts. Cultivation should be frequent, and the soil should be mellow and loose at the time of planting. The roots of the potato feed deep, though the tubers are generally formed within six inches of the surface.

Well-rotted barnyard manure is the best fertilizer for potatoes, excepting on rich garden soils or soils abundantly supplied with humus. When barnyard manure is directly applied to the potato crop, the tubers are apt to become scabby. Therefore it is best to apply it to the preceding crop, but in such quantity as to leave the land well prepared for potatoes.

Potatoes do well after a heavily matured corn, clover or grass crop. On soils that have been made rich in humus by the application of barnyard manure, or the plowing under of green crops, commercial fertilizers will be found of most value.

The New York Station recommends for potatoes, root crops and vegetables in general, an application of four tons of good farm manure, worked well in the soil, and supplemented with 500 pounds of a fertilizer containing 2.5 to 3 per cent. of nitrogen, and 8 to 10 per cent. of available phosphoric acid. If no manure is used, apply 800 to 1,000 pounds of fertilizer containing 4 per cent. of nitrogen and 8 to 10 per cent. of available phosphoric acid.

Fertilizers for potatoes should be applied when the ground is being prepared, and thoroughly mixed into the soil. It does not make much difference whether the fertilizers are applied above or below the potatoes, but they should not be applied in immediate contact with the seed pieces.

As a rule the best seed potatoes are those grown in the locality where they are to be planted.

Unsprouted tubers are better than cellar sprouted ones. When stored in a damp cellar or pit, tubers are apt to grow long, white sprouts, which should be rubbed off when planting, as the growth of these sprouts weakens the tubers. However, if the tubers are spread out in a shallow layer in a bright, sunny room, the sprouts that start are short and sturdy and will start off and grow more rapidly, and thus produce an earlier crop than tubers that have not sprouted at all, or that have grown long, weak sprouts in the dark.

It is best not to cut the tubers more than a few days before they are planted. While small potatoes may be used, medium sized potatoes will give best results. All parts of the potato or tuber are equally valuable for planting. When seed potatoes are high, some farmers cut the tubers in quarters; when it is cheap, they cut them in halves. Nothing less than halves should be used when the potatoes are small.

After the crop is planted, but before the plants have broken through the soil, it is best to run over the field with a light harrow. This will break up the crust and destroy the weeds that are just starting. The field should be harrowed again in about a week or ten days later, and again when the plants are three or four inches high. After that cultivation between the rows should be shallow and frequent throughout the growing period, keeping the ground level. A little soil should be thrown toward the plants about the time they begin to blossom, or just before, but hilling is not advisable if the seed has been planted four inches deep.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

The young apple plant lice usually hatch from eggs found chiefly on the smaller twigs before the buds show green in the spring and are then extremely tender. By delaying the winter strength lime-sulphur spraying until this time and taking special care to see that the twigs and small branches are completely covered both the scale and the lice may be effectively hit. In destroying the rosy apple louse, better results will probably follow the addition of three-fourths of a pint of 40 per cent. nicotine ("Black leaf No. 40" is the substance with which this fact has been determined) to each 100 gallons of the winter-strength lime-sulphur. Though the best time to destroy the lice is when the buds show green much can be done by spraying thoroughly when the flower buds show pink with a mixture of one part of 40 per cent. nicotine to 600 parts of water (about 1½ pints to 100 gallons), to which soap is added, 4 pounds to each 100 gallons, or the lime-sulphur-lead-arsenate spray, usually used at that time and 40 per cent. nicotine at the rate of one to 600, without soap. Especial care must be taken to wet the cluster buds thoroughly. Later sprayings for lice are of little avail because the heavy foliage affords protection.

Whether or not a cover crop has been or is to be planted, the trees will need all the benefit that may be given to keep down weeds and conserve moisture. If there is not cover crop, by all means cultivate. This should be done, too, before the weeds make their start or before the soil gets hard or dry. Do not defer orchard cultivation until every other work is done, unless you get to the orchard in plenty of time to utilize the moisture and other favorable conditions for cultivation.

Care should always be taken to keep from injuring the trees. The single-trees and double-trees often strike the trunks and branches of the trees, breaking the bark or bruising the trees, thus making a place for insects and fungi. It is much easier to prevent insects and diseases than to stop them when they begin. Hence precaution should be used for the right kind of implements, and notice carefully to see that the hames, traces, single-trees, double-trees and implements do not rub the trees.

HOW PNEUMONIA STARTS AND HOW IT IS OFTEN PREVENTED

You catch a little cold to-day and by to-morrow it has reached the throat, next day the lungs are affected and you wish you had used "Catarrhozone," which kills colds in five minutes. In the first place Catarrhozone soothes the irritated membranes and relieves congestion—then it cuts out the phlegm and destroys the germ. It enables the blood to retain a natural supply of oxygen, lung food and vitality. In any cough, bronchitis or catarrh it's guaranteed to positively cure. Beware of dangerous substitutes offered under misleading names for genuine CATARRHOZONE, which is sold everywhere. Large size, containing two months' treatment, costs $1; small size, 50c; trial size, 25c.

WASHING THE EYES.

Also How to Shut Them to Keep Out Soapy Water.

It is a common thing to screw one's eyes up as tightly as possible when washing, in order that the soap shall not get into one's eyes. Many of us remember, especially when children are concerned, how much a strong soap smarts when the suds steal under the eyelids.

We should never get soap in our eyes if we closed them naturally, as in sleep. The eyelid is an absolute protection. Certainly no soapsuds can penetrate the membrane, and equally certain the way in which the eyelashes cover the actual joint make it impervious. The eye, when closed in sleep, is light proof, a much greater test of being shut than the ability to shed soapy water.

On the other hand, when we screw up our eyes tightly, which is done by contracting the muscles of the eyebrow and the upper cheek, a number of creases are formed down which the soapsuds trickle, and the eye, which seems so tightly shut, is really more open to annoyance. The more tightly the eye is held, however, the more does the lower lid force up the protecting eyelashes of the upper lid and thus prevent the watershed that the naturally closed eye makes.

In modern city life, where there is so much dust, the eye should be washed every day. The trick of opening one's eyes under water, which every good swimmer knows, can be easily done in an eyeglass, or, for that matter, in an ordinary basin. To put the face down in clear cold water and open and shut the eyes once or twice not only will give a feeling of freshness, but for those who use their eyes a great deal it will be found a great preventer of eye strain.

In washing out the eye, however, it is necessary to be careful. Soapy water should never be used, as in most soaps there are chemicals of a drying an alkaline character, which are excessively injurious to the eye.

Labor.

No greater misfortune could befall a people than a general belief that labor—I mean manual quite as much as intellectual toil—is to be shunned, to be evaded or to be looked down upon as a disgrace.—Dr. James W. Robertson.

STRAWBERRY TIME IS HERE

HOUSEWIVES ARE ADVISED TO "GET BUSY!"

"Preparedness" is Advisable in Food Preparation; and Strawberries Are One of the Staple Fruits for Canning—Now is the Time.

Strawberries are ripe; and if we don't utilize them in every possible way while fresh and fragrant from the garden, and then put up as many as we can for future use, we shall be losing a golden opportunity. The strawberry is a wholesome fruit for most people. But there are persons who cannot eat the fresh berries without bring on some discomfort of the stomach, though they may eat the cooked fruit with impunity.

When it comes to ways of cooking and serving strawberries, we will try first, old-fashioned shortcake.

An Unfortunate Blunder

(By F. A. Mitchell.)

When the world war broke out there were the usual quantum of American summer tourists in Europe.

Frederick Jackson was one of those Americans near the seat of war, being at Thun, Switzerland. He made a bolt to get through France to the sea, so that he might embark for home. He was unable to register his trunk any farther than Berne, and on arriving at that city began a hunt for it. Approaching a pile of baggage, he saw his trunk—at any rate it had his initials on it—and was about to claim it, when a lady exclaimed:

"There it is! Bring it along quickly. I shall be left."

She pointed to Jackson's trunk, a porter shouldered it and was about to carry it away when Jackson interfered.

"Beg pardon, madam. Are you sure that is your trunk?"

"Certainly. Don't you see my initials on it—F. E. J.?"

"Those are my initials, and I am quite sure that is my trunk."

"Go on, porter," said the lady, and off they went, leaving Mr. Jackson gaping after them. He was about to follow them to regain his trunk when an official pointed to another trunk with the same initials on it, and asked if it were not his. Jackson was puzzled. No matter how familiar one is with his trunk he cannot be certain unless there is some familiar mark on it. However, it was evident that there were two trunks with the same initials on them, and Jackson argued that this one was either his or hers. So he claimed it and directed a porter to shoulder it and go for the train.

The episode occurred on Aug. 2, 1914. A week later Jackson crossed the English Channel, the vessel having darkened lights to escape German war craft, and landed safely in England. There he waited two weeks for a passage to New York.

When the ship was well out to sea Jackson one morning left his stateroom somewhat peculiarly attired. He had on a ruffled collar, and his necktie was a broad blue ribbon. In the cabin he met a lady in a pair of masculine spats much too large for her—a man's choker and a blue speckled cravat ornamented with a mosaic pin resembling one Jackson had bought in Rome. The man and the woman stopped and looked at each other with marked interest. Jackson raised his cap politely.

"I believe, sir," said the lady, "that you are the man who claimed a trunk at Berne which I believed to be mine."

"I am."

"Well, the trunk turned out not to be mine."

"I captured a trunk with my initials on it and held on to it."

"Heavens be praised; it must be mine!"

"That scarf you are wearing matches one I own, and the pin is exactly like one I brought from Italy."

"Quite likely. I have been obliged to use some of the articles I found in your trunk. I fancy that ruffled collar you wear is mine, and the ribbon" (she tried to repress a smile) "is the exact color of one I got in Lucerne. I assure you I am very tired trying to make out with a man's neckwear. Look at these enormous spats!"

"I assure you I have found a woman's robe de nuit altogether too cramped. Besides, the workmanship in it scratches me."

"You are very bold!"

"I will apologize if you will assure me that you have not used my own for a similar purpose."

The lady colored, but made no reply.

"I will have a porter carry the trunk to your stateroom and get mine. I will reserve such articles of clothing as I have been obliged to use to be laundered."

The lady looked uncomfortable.

"Will that suit you, madam?" he added.

"But what shall I do in the meantime for—for——"

"Can't we get the pieces laundered immediately."

A stewardess was passing. The lady called her and put the laundry question. She was told that to get clothes laundered aboard would be next to impossible, and if possible would cost a large sum. A few pieces only would cost a guinea.

"Rather than pay that," said Jackson, with a twinkle in his eye, "I will sleep in embroidery and lace all the voyage."

"But I will not sleep—I mean you shall not sleep in——" She was stalled.

"Then we must change trunks with the articles as they are," said Jackson.

"That's very mean of you."

"I don't see how you can call me mean. At Berne I was about to have my trunk carried to the train when you interposed and had it carried off as yours. Since then I have had to depend upon garments to which I have been entirely unused."

This ended the interview. The lady turned and beat a retreat. Jackson paid an enormous sum to have the articles he had used laundered and sent the trunk with everything in it to the lady's stateroom. He did not receive his own until the end of the journey.

A year after that date when these two were about to start on a wedding tour the groom-to-be sent some of his clothes to his fiancee to pack in her trunk on the ground that he hadn't room for them. She sent them back in a huff.

He laughed.

Burns and Fame.

It is amusing to learn that Burns when just emerging from obscurity jocularity anticipated that his birthday would come to be noted among other remarkable events. In a letter to his early patron, Gavin Hamilton, in 1786 he says, "For my own affair I am in a fair way of becoming as eminent as Thomas a Kempis or John Bunyan, and you may henceforth expect to see my birthday inscribed among the wonderful events in the Poor Robin and Aberdeen almanacs along with the Black Monday and the battle of Bothwell Bridge."

FISHING IN ALGONQUIN PARK

In the extensive reservation of 1,750,000 acres, set aside by the Ontario Government as a playground for the people and known as Algonquin Park, the fishing in the waters of its 1,500 lakes and rivers is good. Such gamey species as small-mouthed black bass, speckled trout, salmon trout and lake trout predominate. With the annual increase of anglers and tourists visiting this section the lakes in close contiguity to the hotels and log cabin camps are apt to become depleted, and to avoid any possibility of this the Ontario Government, with the co-operation of the Grand Trunk Railway, are continually re-stocking these waters. They have just forwarded from the Government Hatchery in Wiarton, 200,000 lake trout fry which reached the Park in good condition and 60,000 of them were placed in Smoke Lake, on which is situated the log cabin camp known as "Nominigan Camp," and 140,000 placed in Cache Lake, directly opposite the Highland Inn. The fishing in the lakes some miles from the hotel, and reached by innumerable canoe routes, teem with the gamiest of the finny tribe and the natural propagation of these fish will keep these lakes well stocked indefinitely. Algonquin Park is probably the most delightful region in Canada for a summer outing. It is the highest point in Ontario, 2,000 miles above sea level.

THE CAPTAIN OF THE PIT.

Down in the deep, the utter deep, where white Sea-serpents hide,
There drooped a wreck's great tangled bulk that never more could ride
The ocean's waves; for it was fang'd both fore and aft inside.

The Shark and Skate, a conference called to view this fearsome sight;
They took the Pilot-fish to ring the bells with all his might;
To summon vipers from the Pit—the Pit, below the light.

So o'er the sands of oceans' floor, there crawled great slimy things,
That never human eyes hath seen with all its fathomings;
And when the muster roll was called, the Pilot-fish, he sings:

"Hear ye! Hear ye! All fish that swim and ye that dwell within
The Pit, our Brother Shark has asked who did this grievous sin;
Who came from out the slime below to hurl their fangs at men?"

The blind, white Serpents snaked around to feel within the rip,
And shook their heads so a-[illegible] wise, the Shark curled back his lip;
For none of all the Serpents knew whose fang had struck the ship.

The Squid dipped in his pot of ink to write a curt denial;
He wrote about the spawn of men who'd died without a smile;
The tiny human babes who laid within the chambered pile.

The Shark had just begun to weep, when shadows crept o'erhead,
And down there came a Submarine to nestle 'midst the dead;
A snaky thing so fearsome built; its fangs was dripping red.

The Cuttle-fish, the Adder-snake, the blind Sea-serpents white,
The Squirting-squid, the Killer-whale, they all recoiled in fright,
For deep within the Submarine they heard a voice recite:

"I am the thing, Ya-Ya-Ya-Ya! the captain of the Pit;
The slinking, sneaking Submarine, whose circle fang has slit
At two mile range, this fast mail boat; so drink to me: 'Prosit!'"

The tiny little Pilot-fish, he made a crown of green,
To place it on the periscope to crown his snakeship [illegible];
And king of all the viper tribe they crowned the Submarine.

—Sing Sing No. [illegible] in "Star of Hope", the official paper of Sing Sing Prison.

There are more ways than one of making a man happy, but one will do.

JUDGING A PLAY.

Frohman Didn't Agree With Tree That Barrie Had Gone Mad.

Frohman weighed a play by the idea in it, and he never produced a play, however arbitrary in story or characters—as, for example, "Peter Pan"—without being able to name specifically the elements of success he thought it possessed.

"Barrie has gone out of his mind, Frohman, I am sorry to say it, but you ought to know it, we are both so fond of him," said Sir Herbert Tree to Frohman one night. "He's just read me a play. He is going to read it to you, so I am warning you. I know I've not gone woozy in my mind, because I have tested myself since hearing the play, but Barrie must be mad. He has written four acts, all about fairies, children and Indians, running through the most incoherent story you ever listened to, and what do you suppose—the last act is to be set on top of trees!"

But the following day Frohman heard "Peter Pan" and accepted it at once. Long afterward he gave these as his reasons: "First, it was written by Barrie; next, it was unmistakably a fine novelty. The most emphatic play in any theatrical season, the one that is most likely to focus general public attention, is the most novel. You can estimate its novelty by the amount of fineness a play contains, for the common in life, like the poor, is always with us and can never seem novel. Only the fine registers with the emphasis of novelty. People go to the theatre not to see life as it is, but as they wish it were. The theatre's business is to present not life, but the illusion of life. Youth is the illusion of life, old age the delusion, and 'Peter Pan' is packed with youth; so I was for it."—John D. Williams in Century.

Magic "Nerviline" Cures Toothache, Earache

IT RELIEVES EVERY EXTERNAL PAIN.

Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Tight Chest and Hoarseness.

It's when sickness comes at night, when you are far from the druggist or the doctor, that's when you need Nerviline most. Experienced mothers are never without it. One of the children may have toothache. Without Nerviline—a sleepless night for the entire household. It may be earache, perhaps a stiff neck, or one of the kiddies coughing with a bad chest cold. Nothing can give quicker results than vigorous rubbing with this old-time family remedy.

Nerviline is too useful, too valuable to be without. For lumbago, lame back, sciatica or neuralgia there is no liniment with half of Nerviline's power to penetrate and ease the pain.

As a family safeguard, as something to ward off sickness and to cure the minor ills that will occur in every family, to cure pain anywhere, you can find nothing to compare with old-time Nerviline, which for forty years has been the most widely used family remedy in the Dominion. The most economical size is the large 50c family size bottle, small trial size 25c. All dealers sell Nerviline.

FINISHING BIG GUNS.

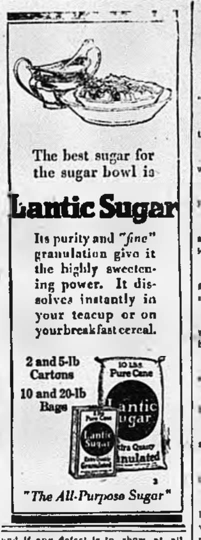
A Wonderful Process—The Wire-Wound is Best.

When quite cool after the boring and the tempering of the metal the embryo gun is subjected to a second boring. Its outer tube—for there are two tubes—is fixed permanently to the inner tube in a most interesting position. This latter tube is placed upright into a pit made for the purpose, and over it is dropped the outer tube, taken from the furnace at a blue heat, the two uniting by the shrinkage set up by cooling. To ensure, as far as possible, that this important operation will turn out an unqualified success, the bore is measured to the infinitesimal part of an inch.

A little grit in the outer tube may ruin all, but, even when all conditions have been faultlessly complied with, something may still go wrong to spoil the gun. Perhaps, through some inequality in the cooling process, the ends of the two tubes may take grip before the middle part has definitely left the expansion stage, with results which may well be guessed. It is here the value of gas jets as a heating agency enters. Unless regular contraction is ensured, the gun may have to be written off as a spoiled one, or, worse still, be passed and certified only to set up a fatal defect when put to actual use.

By this time a multiplicity of operations have been passed through, yet the new gun is still far from being finished. Broaching, or very fine boring, has to be performed, and the surface lapped with lead and emery, the latter to produce a faultless surface. Of course, the rifling grooves which give the parting steadying twist to the projectile, besides economizing the propulsive force, have to be attended to, for smooth bore guns are entirely out of date. It is this rifling which brought about a revolution in the accuracy of gun fire. The grooves are cut out by special machinery after the breech of the gun has been prepared to receive it. Then there follows a number of lesser operations, mainly connected with the fittings of the breech, and, when all is ship-shape, gutta percha impressions are taken of the bore, which had previously been measured to a thousandth part of an inch. The gun is now a gleaming thing of burnished metal ready to slay its hundreds, but before being passed into the service, it is submitted to a very searching test, much more severe than it is ever likely to be put to in the most fiercely contested battle.

Pieces of artillery are sometimes referred to as wire guns. The country which was quickest to realize the merits of wired ordnance was undoubtedly Britain, and the outcome to-day is that the finest guns extant are British made and British owned. The wire gun is the soundest in the world. It could hardly fail to be. The wire—it is almost broad and thick enough to be termed a ribbon—is coiled at the tremendous initial pressure of 50 tons to the square inch, and if any defect is to show at all, it must do so in the covering process. The advantage, however, does not end here, as will be realized when it is explained that a 12-inch wire gun, though weighing only a trifle more than the ordinary twelve inches, can throw a shell 136 pounds heavier and pierce 10 more inches of wrought iron than the other. This simply means that the plain or banded gun is no match whatever for the wire gun of similar calibre.



The best sugar for the sugar bowl is

Lantic Sugar

Its purity and *"fine"* granulation give it the highly sweetening power. It dissolves instantly in your teacup or on your breakfast cereal.

2 and 5-lb Cartons
10 and 20-lb Bags

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

EVOLUTION OF A WORD.

"Hypocrite" Was Once the Title of a Pantomime Actor.

Do you know what a hypocrite is? Why, he is a person who uses the church as a cloak to cover graft and greed and all manner of evildoing. At least that is what he was in the days of our fathers. More recently he has taken on another color, a different kind of cloak. He need not be a dissembler merely in the matter of religion. Hypocrisy may be practiced in friendship, in culture, in philanthropy. It goes a degree further even than that, for the hypocrite may deceive himself as well as his fellow man.

But how did the word, which is obviously a compound of "hypo," meaning "under," and the very familiar "critic" come to mean a person who deceives either himself or other people? This question suggests a second one: What is a critic?

The Greek verb from which the noun was derived meant originally to analyze, separate or judge. So the critic came to be one who had been set apart or judged worthy to plead a cause or present an argument. At one stage of his evolution the critic was a person who recited the works of the great dramatists. He was an actor—who did not act. The gestures were supplied by a man trained for that purpose, who went through a sort of pantomime, while the real interpreter of the part gave the melodiously intoned words.

The pantomime artist was a "hypocrite" because he played an under part to the "critic." Later, when the speaking and acting were done by the same person, he was called the "hypocrite." Now any one who plays a part not his own is practicing hypocrisy.

Drive a nail through an empty spool. It will make a handy peg to hang damp towels on. The spool will not tear or rust the article hung upon it.

ANY WOMAN'S STRUGGLE FOR GOOD HEALTH QUICKLY REWARDED

A Simple Home Treatment Now Advocated That Gives Fine Results.

When a woman's face grows haggard and pale, when she is tired all day and ready to cry when night comes, she ought to know something is wrong.

Putting off only makes matters worse. The best advice we can give any sickly woman is to test out the following treatment:

At the close of every meal, with a sip or two of water, take two chocolate-coated Ferrozone Tablets. This seems to be the best thing going for folks who are tired out, run down and in need of a strengthening, building-up medicine.

Ferrozone's action aids the three principal functions of the body—digestion, assimilation, elimination.

By strengthening digestion it forms an abundance of rich, red blood—this gives good color.

By perfecting assimilation, Ferrozone supplies nutrition — this gives strength, vim, stability.

Elimination is assured because Ferrozone quickens the actions of the liver, kidneys and bowels—this guarantees the maintenance of vigorous health.

Ferrozone puts you on the right road—the one that leads to health.

Not a man, woman or child needing blood, vigor, endurance—not a person who is weak, nervous or sickly, not a person in ill-health who won't receive immediate help from Ferrozone.

As a tonic and restorative, as a health-bringer and body-builder, Ferrozone is unrivalled. It cures because it feeds and nourishes, because it contains the elements that build up and strengthen. Try it yourself—sold everywhere in 50 cent boxes, 6 boxes for $2.50, or by mail from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

CURRENT COMMENT

The German fleet was among the "also rans."

Chancellor Bethmann-Hollweg has troubles of his own apparently.

If enough of men volunteer there will be no conscription.

Take the "a" out of Hungary and you have the condition of the people.

The demobilization of the Greek army may mean the abdication of King Constantine.

Austria will have a time making good the wastage of over 100,000 prisoners captured by the Russians.

The German who faked the interview with Ambassador Gerard must have done it for "military reasons."

So Germany lies for military reasons.

In the meantime we would like to hear from Grand Duke Nicholas.

For strategic reasons, Germany is still covering up her losses.

Germany's "victorious" fleet is still in hiding. "Der Tag" was a fizzle.

The Germans first lie about their losses and excuse themselves afterwards by saying that they did so for military reasons.

Four million women will vote for the next President of the United States. Some day there will be a female Vice-President.

If the Kaiser has now control of the seas, Herr Ballin will order his great liners to resume their sailings from New York.

The Buffalo News says that "it is informed that each of the 9,000 American recruits will carry with him a small American flag and that our ensign will float along the European battle front." Don't worry, there are no flags at the front.

Roosevelt's notable tribute to the life and work of Lord Kitchener evidently came from the heart.

No visitors are now allowed at Wilhelmshaven, Germany's naval base. The fleet is in no condition to be seen.

The Northcliffe press will now have the opportunity they wanted of putting another man in Kitchener's place.

Some of the United States newspapers are loath to admit that the Jutland battle was a British victory. They were misled in the first place, and hate to admit it.

The pro-German press which chortled so loudly over the alleged British naval defeat have now a dish of crow set before them, but they will refuse to eat. They will let the lie go uncontradicted.

There may be a time limit to Carranza's next note to President Wilson.

Still it will be noticed that Sir David Beatty is sailing the North Sea while the German fleet is in hiding.

If the Germans lost 6,800 men in the Jutland naval battle their losses must have been greater than were the British.

The great Russian drive on the Roumanian border will teach the Roumanians that it would not be safe to join hands with the Kaiser.

In Bayonne, N. J., boys who play hockey will be fined ten cents for each day of unexplained absence from school. The parents will then sit up and take notice.

Denver has tired of the commission form of government and gone back to the mayoral form. New Orleans and Jersey City changed back some time ago. What's the answer to this?

It is to the eternal shame of Canada that there were no Canadian dreadnoughts in the North Sea.—Toronto News.

And to the eternal shame of Borden there was no Canadian fleet there.

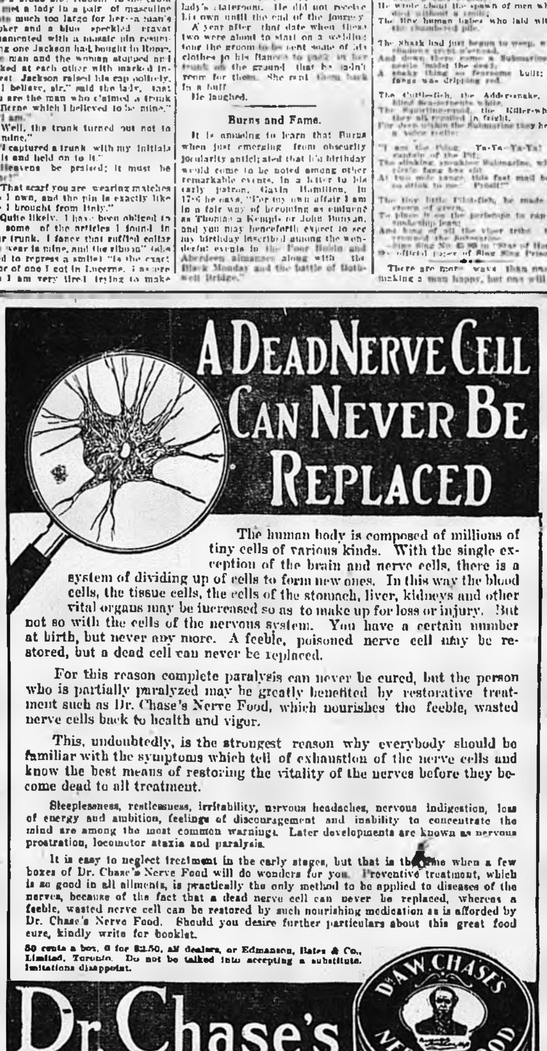
Until yesterday nearly all the world was confident that a great sea fight between England and German fleets would result in a sweeping victory for the British.—Rochester Post-Express.

So it would, only the Germans ran away when they got more than they wanted, and were afraid that they would get some more.

There was an increase of more than $67,000,000 in the value of British exports during May, as compared with May, 1915. The gain was principally in iron, steel, cotton and woolen products. This is pretty good evidence that Britannia rules the waves.

Twelve survivors of the Hampshire have been found. We may now hear whether a mine or a torpedo sent the vessel to the bottom with Kitchener and his staff.

Lloyd George writes that the value of big guns and high explosives is the lesson from the fight at Verdun. He adds that the Allies are now or soon will be superior in these to the enemy.



A DEAD NERVE CELL CAN NEVER BE REPLACED

The human body is composed of millions of tiny cells of various kinds. With the single exception of the brain and nerve cells, there is a system of dividing up of cells to form new ones. In this way the blood cells, the tissue cells, the cells of the stomach, liver, kidneys and other vital organs may be increased so as to make up for loss or injury. But not so with the cells of the nervous system. You have a certain number at birth, but never any more. A feeble, poisoned nerve cell may be restored, but a dead cell can never be replaced.

For this reason complete paralysis can never be cured, but the person who is partially paralyzed may be greatly benefited by restorative treatment such as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which nourishes the feeble, wasted nerve cells back to health and vigor.

This, undoubtedly, is the strongest reason why everybody should be familiar with the symptoms which tell of exhaustion of the nerve cells and know the best means of restoring the vitality of the nerves before they become dead to all treatment.

Sleeplessness, restlessness, irritability, nervous headaches, nervous indigestion, loss of energy and ambition, feelings of discouragement and inability to concentrate the mind are among the most common warnings. Later developments are known as nervous prostration, locomotor ataxia and paralysis.

It is easy to neglect treatment in the early stages, but that is the time when a few boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will do wonders for you. Preventive treatment, which is so good in all ailments, is practically the only method to be applied to diseases of the nerves, because of the fact that a dead nerve cell can never be replaced, whereas a feeble, wasted nerve cell can be restored by such nourishing medication as is afforded by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Should you desire further particulars about this great food cure, kindly write for booklet.

50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

New Silks, Dress Goods and Wash Goods

Some of our Import Goods which we should have had in January, have just arrived and it means a saving to you of a least 25 per cent.

Taffetta Silk—39 in. wide in pretty little check and stripe very suitable for separate waists and dresses, special at $1.50 and 1.75 per yard.

In the Men's Section we have opened up this week a very special line of Men's and Boy's Negligee Shirts in narrow stripes, checks and plain white as 5cc, 75c, 1 00 to 1.50 each.

Men's Work Shirts — In black and brown drill, also black and white stripe all shirts fast colors and the seams are double sewn, at 50c 75c and $1.00 each.

Men's Straw Hats—Young Men's high grade straw sailors, new American blocks with black and colored bands, crown fairly high, very dressy at 75c, $1.00, $1.50 to $2.50 each.

STEPHAN BROS.

J. H. APPEL, "THE QUALITY STORE"

Ladies' Wear

Fine Gloves in Silk and Kid.
Fine Hosiery in Silk, Lisle and Cotton.
Fine Waists in the latest novelties.
Fine Whitewear in Gowns, Corset Covers, Drawers, Underskirts, etc
Fine Dress Muslins and Voiles.
Fine Prints and Ginghams, etc.

Men's Wear

Fine Straw Hats, Sailors or Panamas.
Fine Shirts, Soft or Stiff Cuffs.
Fine Sox, Cotton, Silk, Lisle and Cashmere.
Fine Underwear, Balbriggan or Fine Wool.
Fine Ties, washable or silk.
Suits to suit the weather.

J. H. APPEL —PHONE 53—

LEAVE YOUR NAME FOR

FRESH STRAWBERRIES

EVERY DAY AT

C. PATRICK'S

-: Walkerton Cash Sale Store :-

New Stock of Torchon Lace, Special 6 yds for 25c.
Men's Cotton Sox, Special Two pairs for 25c.
Now is your time to buy Summer Goods Special Reduced Prices for this Week.

WASH GOODS
New lines of Wash Goods in the newest designs, reg. to 25c, sale price, per yard 15c

Ladies' Hose
Ladies' Summer Cotton Hose, Queen Quality, special reduced price, per yard 19c

Ladies' White Voile Waists
Special sale of White Waists ranging from $1.39 to $2 each.

Children's Hats
Clearance Sale on Children's Summer Hats, reg. to 75c sp 49c
Bath Towels, special per pair 23c

PURE FOOD GROCERY
Below we quote a few of the many Special Bargains.
Corn and Peas, best quality, special 9c per tin, 3 for 25c.
Best Quality Corn Syrup, 5-lb. pails 30c.
Scotch Oatmeal Soap, special 3 for 10c.
Just in a fresh stock of Peaches, Prunes, Figs and Dates.
Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly.
PHONE 7

Clearance of Men's Straw Sailors regular to $2 50 special each 79

High Price Breaker **I. WEBER** Low Price Maker

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

MILDMAY

The Camp-Meeting Services of the Evangelical Church are to start on Wednesday evening June 21st this year.

Pte. Chester Gowdy, son of Mr. Isaac Gowdy has been reported wounded in the last few days battle in France.

Entrance Exams will be held in the Mildmay public School on June 21, 22 and 23.

Miss Katie Schmalm has resigned her position as teacher in the second form of the Mildmay Public School, and intends going West in July.

Miss Lavina Schefter, trained nurse of Detroit, is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. A. Schefter for a few weeks.

It is very gratifying to see so many of our residents taking great pains to beautify their dwellings by keeping their lawns so neatly. Every resident should show his pride in the place by keeping his property neat and tidy.

The Directors of the Carick Agricultural Society have decided to hold the Mildmay Fall Show a little earlier this year, on account of the uncertainty of the weather conditions later in the season, and have selected Sept. 11th, and 12th, as the Show dates this year.

Miss Rose Helwig, Miss Dora Wendt, Lance-Corp. Charles Wendt and Mr. W. F. Wendt spent Sunday in Wroxeter.

The crop of dandelion wine for the dry season after Sept. 10th promises to be a bumper one.

NARVA

The Narva Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. W. Alexander, 12th Con. of Greenock on Wednesday, June 28th at 2.30 p. m. Miss H. T. Job of Freeman will lecture on "The Best Taste." All the ladies cordially invited.

RIVERSDALE

Mrs. E. O'Hagan has returned to her home after a pleasant visit with friends in the vicinity.

We are pleased to state that Mrs. Robt. Chatreau having fully recovered from her recent illness has returned to her home from Walkerton.

Mrs. Robert Green of Cargill is spending a few days at the home of Mrs. Robt. Chatreau.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Scharbach spent Sunday in Cargill.

There is some live baseball team in the village this year—the few ladies on the team proving themselves expert at the bat or on the field.

Miss Eva Benninger spent the week-end with her friend Miss Isabelle Chatreau.

Mr. and Mrs. Spiers and son Mr. Thomas Spiers motored from Toronto last week to visit Mrs. Spiers' brother, Mr. William Cassidy.

HANOVER

Dr. Stanley Ball, son of Mr. R. J. Ball M. P. and Mrs. Ball of Hanover, is on his way home after a year of service in a medical capacity. He is expected in a few days.

Mrs. Isabel Jane Tyreman passed away on Friday June 9 at the advanced age of 90 years and six months. Death was due to cancer of the stomach. She had been ailing for about six months.

Recruiting commenced again on Monday for the 147th Batt. 125 are required to bring the Battalion up to full strength again, following the departure of the fifty men who left last week for St. Andrews, N. B., as a Pioneer unit, and the loss of men in various ways since the Grey boys went to Niagara.

MAPLE HILL

Miss Isabel Gowanlock has taken a position at Bracebridge.

Mr. John D. Little has sold his Belgian horse, Vandelveldt, to Mr. Samuel Little of Elmwood.

Last Friday evening was a busy one, a patriotic dance being held at Adam Gowanlock's, a dance and presentation at Prospect Hill school and a dance at Charlie Tanner's. All three were O.K.

Mr. James McWhinney raised a driving shed Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Stella Little gave a fowl supper Monday evening in honor of her brother, Pte. Threndyle of the 160th Batt., at which the family presented their boy in khaki with a wrist watch.

PINKERTON

Miss Lena Pinkerton returned from Tennessee last week, where she has spent the winter months.

Mr. Gordon Pinkerton journeyed to Walkerton on Tuesday of last week and signed up with the 160th. Gordon was home over Sunday and certainly looks well in his uniform.

The Canadian Order of Foresters will attend Divine Service in the Anglican Church on Sunday afternoon, June 25th. at 2.30. An invitation is extended to members of outside lodges.

Mr. George Scott took his annual trip through the vicinity with his sawing-machine outfit.

Miss Myrtle Garland and Master Thompson Garland spent a few days in Chesley.

Pte. Gordon Garland spent Sunday at his home here. Gordon leaves for London this week.

Senator Donnelly and Mr. Wm Taylor are learning the art of driving their new Overland cars.

The pupils from the School here are trying their examinations in Paisley this week. We wish them success.

Mrs. Norman Birrell and daughter returned to Toronto last week.

A garden party under the auspices of the Ladies Aid will be held at the Manse, Pinkerton, on Monday, July 10th. Tea served from 6 to 8 o'clock. A good program will be provided. Admission 25 cents. Children under 12 years 15 cents.

GLAMIS

Statute Labor is the order of the day!

Rev. P. Reith returned home from Toronto on Friday.

Miss Emma Howson visited relatives in Paisley last week.

Mrs. Margaret Heaton, son and daughter, returned to their home in Toronto last week.

Lieut. Cronin of D Company 160th Batt., visited his sister, Miss D. Cronin, first of the week.

Mr. McDonald of Ripley visited his sister Mrs. C. McKinnon last week. All are pleased to see Mrs. McKinnon out and around after her illness.

Mrs. L. D. Tufford has returned to her home in Beamsville.

The B. Y. P. U. Society are arranging for a musical entertainment on Friday evening June 30th.

Privates James Thompson, Mac McKinnon, Torrence McLennan, Neil McDonald, Will. Patterson, Wilbert McNally, and John Kitchen were Sunday visitors at their homes here. This will be the boys' last visit here before leaving Walkerton for London this week.

Quite a number from here and vicinity attended the Owen Sound Association of Baptist Churches held in Paisley last week.

Mr. John McKenzie spent a few days with relatives in and around Markdale.

Private Will. Osborne, and sister of Port Elgin were week-end visitors with their mother, Mrs. Owen Webb.

Mr. Amsey Gregg of Pinkerton is painting the outside of Mr. Campbell's residence.

Lieut. Wilfrid L. McKay called on friends here last week. All were pleased to see him again.

The annual Union S. S. Picnic will be held on Tuesday July 4th at Inverhuron.

We are sorry to report Mr. McCauley's mother is no better. She has been removed to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Bell, near Dobbinton, and Mr. McCauley returned to spend the week with her.

Mrs. Thos. Madden of Hamilton is here on a visit to Mrs. Groves.

Mr. John Kidd is busy in this neighborhood with his wood-sawing outfit.

All join in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Wilson (nee Miss Jessie Ross) of 14th con., Greenock, much joy and happiness.

Mr. Richardson of Pinkerton is working at W. J. Graham's.

We regret to announce at time of writing Mrs. Chas. McKinnon is very low, having taken seriously ill on Monday evening.

EAST BRUCE

Road work is the order of the day.

Mr. Howard McKeeman is sick with the typhoid fever.

Mr. Henry Annes is home from Emo, Rainy River District, after being away for 12 years.

Mr. McLean Young spent Sunday with friends in Kincardine.

Pte. McGregor and Campbell spent Sunday at their home.

Mr. J. J. George of Port Elgin made a business trip on the 8th. con, last week.

Miss Maggie Mills returned to the O. A. C. Guelph last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cuerig of Moose Jaw Sask. is visiting at his home, and friends here at present.

KINLOSS

Mr. Peter McDonald lost a very valuable cow last week. It went into the well head first.

Miss M. Armstrong who has been in Lucknow, is home for the holidays.

The farmers are again doing statute labor. My it's great for the cars.

Mr. Chas. Gibson and family of McGee, Sask., is at present visiting her sister, Miss Abbie Rowe.

The Farmers' Institute picnic held here last Thursday was a decided success. People from all over South Bruce answered the call.

Mrs. O. Hildred from the west arrived home on Saturday night. We are pleased to see so many of our used-to-be Kinlossites coming back to the fold once more.

Messrs George and Will. Moore returned from Hanover on Saturday. They went over to see the circus but they wouldn't let them join.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cole and daughter, Ruby, have moved into the village.

Miss Wilda Stanley and lady friend of London are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stanley.

Mrs. Allan Kaake is at present at home with her father, Mr. Griffith, who is seriously ill. We hope he will soon be enjoying health and strength again.

BRANT

On Friday night June 9th the whole neighborhood turned out a gathering at S.S. No. 2 for the purpose of giving the boys of the 160th, from this section a good send-off. Mr. T. H. Wilson occupied the chair and after a few appropriate remarks, called upon Mr. W. A. Rowand who read an address to the boys, while Messrs James A. Lamb and Jas. Threndyle made the presentation. Trave James, Hugh Threndyle, T. G. Lamb, and Gordon McNalley were given handsome signet rings and a wrist watch was presented to J. E. Plowright. Sergt James and Mr. James McWhinney made short addresses. Mr. A. E. Wahn rendered a violin solo, and Miss James and Master Tom Plowright gave solos all of which were enjoyed and applauded by a large audience. The school section is proud of the class of men it is sending out and wishes them one and all success in their fight for King and Country and a safe return.

S. S. No. 7, Brant:—

Sr. IV.—Recommended, Oliver Seller; Not recommended, Dan McKeeman.

Jr. IV.—Lillie Scott, Winnie O'Reilly, Dick Desmond.

Sr. III.—Jack McKeeman.

Jr. III.—Florence Smith, Maurice Young, Arthur Young, Tom Young, Verna Blue.

Sr. II.—Lola Kerry, Tracey Desmond, Harry Scott, Edith Blue, Nelson Kerry, Marjorie Brown, Edith Blue, Sophie Kauffman, Frank Desmond, Edith Blue.

Jr. II.—Ernest Houle, Mansel Napper, Jennie Alexander, Hazel Edmunds, Joe O'Reilly, Percy Gregg, Melvin Pearson.

Jr. 1st—Annie Kauffman.

Pr. Sr.—Grace Kerry, Dorothy O'Reilly.

Pr. B.—Verna Young, Polly Kauffman, George Gregg.

Pr. A.—Wallace Napper, Henry Young.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. John Hogg returned from the West on Friday.

Master Lang is visiting at Mr. John Hogg's at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hossfeld, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Hossfeld and Mr. and Mrs. Will Hossfeld attended the wedding of Miss Annie Hossfeld of Brant.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Seigmiller attended the wedding of Mrs. Seigmiller's sister, Miss Kreuler of Ashfield.

Mr. Gordon Hogg left again for training with the 160th Batt. He was home while his parents were out West.

Miss Olive Tegler and Miss Janet Hutton were visitors in Hanover last week.

CARGILL

Mrs. M. Bell was in Walkerton on Friday.

The May Picture Festival which has been in the Foresters' Hall for the past week, left on Wednesday for Paisley.

Mrs. U. W. Keeling was a visitor in Listowel on Saturday.

Mrs. C. M. Martyn (nee Mabel Hamilton) and babe returned to Winnipeg on Tuesday after spending the past week with her mother, Mrs. Hamilton.

The Bowman Trophy which has been captured by our club several times, is now held by Queen City Bowling Club of Toronto, they having taken it from Orangeville.

On Monday next the early train will arrive 6.43 a. m. instead of 7.02 a. m. and the afternoon at 3.02 instead of 3.17. Don't forget to set the clock right or you will be compelled to wait half a day.

Owing to Corpus Christi in Chepstow, mass will be at 8 30 a. m. here on Sunday next.

Mrs. C. and Alice Hamilton were in the County Town on Saturday.

Ptes. Clancy and Anderson of the 160th Batt., Walkerton, spent Sunday here.

Miss Marie Mahoney of the Queens Hotel, Walkerton, spent the week-end here with her parents.

A number from here visited Walkerton on Wednesday morning to see 160th Batt. depart for London.

At a meeting of the Cargill Baseball Club held on Monday evening, the following officers were elected for the season—President, John Clancy; Captain Robert Loughleen; Sec'y-Treas., J. H. Smith.

In the removal of Rev. Wm. J. Fiddes, Ph. B. the Methodist Church loses a beloved pastor and the community a good citizen. Both Mr. and Mrs. Fiddes will be greatly missed. Mr. Fiddes was invited to Ancaster but the stationing committee sent him to Cayuga, the County town of Haldimand County. His successor here will be Rev. Walter C. Almack. Mr. Almack was formerly a member of the Hamilton Conference, but resigned to go overseas with the First Canadian Contingent. He was taken ill however, released from active service and took a church in the Nova Scotia Conference. He now returns to the Hamilton Conference and will assume the pastorate of Cargill Methodist Church next week.

Messrs. J. B. Huether and Howard Todd will take over their newly acquired business at Guelph the first of the week. Mr. and Mrs. Todd arrived from Red Deer on Saturday and have taken a furnished house at Guelph. Mr. and Mrs. Huether will not remove to Guelph until they return from their cottage at Southampton on the first of September.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tanner, South Line, motored to Toronto last week, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Kirstine to attend the wedding of their cousin, Miss Tanner. They report that of all the country passed through, Bruce County has suffered least from the excessive rains. All along the way, both this side of and beyond Guelph they passed hundreds of acres where no seed had been sown.

On Monday evening the friends and neighbors met at the home of Mr. Hugh McNeill, and presented Pte. Jos. Chesney with a Gillette Safety razor. Pte. Neil McNeill was the recipient of a beautiful wrist watch, by his sister of Fergus. A gold signet ring inscribed with "160" from the members of his family at home, and a Gillette Safety razor and fountain pen from the neighbors. The remainder of the evening was spent in games and dancing.

+ + +

An Old Landmark.

The big barn on the old Kingsmill property, one of the old land-marks of the town, changed hands this week, Frank Schnurr selling the building to Mr. Fennell, who will remove it to his farm southeast of the town. The barn was built by the late Joseph Walker, the founder of Walkerton.

BORN

HARRIS—In Carrick, on Sunday, June 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. John J. Harris, a son.

FREIBERGER—At Carlsruhe, on June 15th, to Mr. and Mrs. August Freiberger, a son.

MARRIED

ZUBER—STADE—At Walkerton R. C. Church, on June 12th, Miss Annie Stade, daughter of Mr. Fred Stade of Brant to Mr. Ed. Zuber of Brant.

Notice To Creditors

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF DAVID ALBERT ALLARDYCE LATE OF THE TOWNSHIP OF BRANT IN THE COUNTY OF BRUCE YEOMAN DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Chapter 121, Sec. 56, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said David Albert Allardyce who died on or about the ninth day of May, 1916, are required on or before the 21st day of July, 1916, to send by post prepaid or to deliver to Frederick J. Allardyce, Cargill P. O., Ont., the administrator of the estate of the said deceased, their christian and surnames, address and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims and a statement of their accounts and the nature of securities, (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after such mentioned date the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have had notice, and that the said administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated 20th day of June, A. D. 1916.
Frederick J. Allardyce,
Administrator.
By A. Collins,
His Solicitor.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, June, 21)

Hay	per	ton $15.00 to	......	$15.00
Oats	"	per bsh. 45	......	45
Wheat	"	" 00 to	......	90
Barley		50 to	......	63
Buckwheat		00 to	......	00
Potatoes, bag		1.75 "	......	1.75
Hogs	"	cwt. 10.50 to	......	10 50
Butter	"	lb. 24 "	......	24
Eggs	"	doz. 23 "	......	23

Scarce Goods!

IN THIS WEEK

We have fortunately just received a good shipment of Corduroy Velvet, the very newest thing shown for summer Suits, Coats and Skirts in white, rose, chartreuse, copen, brown, navy, moss, 27 inch width at 75c, 85c and $1.00 a yd.

Beautiful New Marquisettes in Rose, Biscuit, white, Belgian blue, lavender and black, also floral designs at 60c, 75c, 85c and $1.00 a yd.

Ladies' Silk Boot Hose, all sizes, white and black at 50c. a pair.

Pretty Parasols for summer wear, new shades and pretty color combinations, prices $1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00 to $3.00.

Silk Sweater Coats, Paddy Melon and Kelly $5.00 to 6.00.

Ladies Ties, Roman stripes, Dresden designs and plain colors 25c and 50c.

Another big shipment Fringing Yarns for Soldiers sox in white, grey and khaki.

Boy's Summer Jerseys, all sizes with long sleeves.

We have a wonderful variety of Silks to choose from just now in all colors. These will be very scarce and high in price later. Choose now and we will be pleased to show them to you.

McBURNEY & CO.

Spring Requirements

There is nothing like a fresh coat of Paint to brighten up the home.

We can supply you with the very best goods for interior or outside work and at moderate prices.

TO BUILDERS!

Having purchased before the advance in prices a large stock of Builders' Hardware, such as Nails, Glass, Locks, Hinges, &c. Also Plumbing Fixtures such as Baths, Basins, Sinks, &c. We are in a position to quote you very interesting prices.

TRY US!

We also carry a full line of Garden Tools, in fact Tools of all kinds. Give us a Call.

W. J. HERMESTON
PHONE 27

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

THE POPULAR
WAR MEMENTO GIFT
Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited
C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

PINEAPPLES

Just at the best time of the season.

PRICE AND QUALITY are just right so buy now.

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

CENTRAL GROCERY

PINE-APPLES
BANANAS
ORANGES

PRESERVING NEEDS

Buy Sugar now and save the advance.
Fruit Jars, all sizes.
Jar Rings.

Farm Produce Wanted

W. G. Searle
Phone 161

WALKERTON'S
Leading Garage and Repair Shop

All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.
Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spar Plugs, &c.
Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate.
Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.

WM. WHITE, Proprietor

The Home Washer.

The easiest running of all washers is on exhibition at our store. Call and see it. Its speed balance wheel and steel ball-bearings make it so easy to run that any child can operate it.

Patterson Bros.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

XLVII, NO. 24 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JUNE 29th 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

p
gs
esh

Pack them in a solution of
WATER GLASS

You can make the solution and add eggs as collected. Keeps them perfectly fresh for a year or longer.

A **15c** tin is sufficient for about twelve dozen eggs. Also in double size tins at **25c.**

ter's Drug Store

Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

PURE
PARIS
GREEN

0c lb. package

AT

P.SIEVERIGHT
UGS and KODAKS

APLEWARE
Lunch Sets, 35c

CONTAINS—
6 dinner plates
2 large vegetable dishes
2 large meat platters
6 handy side dishes
6 salt and pepper dishes
12 sanitary maple spoons
6 wood fibre napkins
1 wood fibre table cover

—AT—

McCrum & Co.

Oxfords
and
Pumps

You can see Style sticking right out of our Oxfords and Pumps.

Ramsey
The Shoeman

The Newest SUMMER STYLES

ith Soft Rolled Fronts, natural ers and all its distinctive touches fit and finish that characterize.

THING OF OUR TAILORING and decide now and leave your with us for a new suit.

Men's Furnishings

quality and appearance. The big d best stock in Men's Straw and ama Hats. Senate Sailors, in the neatest shapes, $1.00 to $2.50.

anamas—In the latest Telescope and ucer shapes $3.00 to $7.00.

complete line of Fine Shirts, Under- , Sox, Neckwear, Collars, etc., for wear.

Ladies' Suits and Coats tailored to special order. Come in and we will please you.

G. T. ROURKE
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Phone 156
Walkerton : Ontario

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, June, 28)

Hay	per ton	$14.00 to......	$14.00
Oats "	per bsh.	45	45
Wheat "	"	90 to......	90
Barley		60 to......	60
Buckwheat		60 to......	60
Potatoes, bag		1.75 "	1.75
Hogs "	cwt.	10.50 to......	10.50
Butter "	lb.	24 "	24
Eggs "	doz.	23 "	23

CANADIAN PACIFIC
DOMINION DAY

The sane way to celebrate is a happy day spent in your favorite summer place. The proper way is to go by the

Canadian Pacific
LOW RATES
Single Fare
Going July 1st, Return Limit July 1st
Fare and One-Third
Going June 30th, July 1st, Return Limit, July 3rd.

Further particulars from any Canadian Pacific Agent, or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

CENTRAL GROCERY

PINE-APPLES
BANANAS
ORANGES
PRESERVING NEEDS
Buy Sugar now and save the advance.
Fruit Jars, all sizes.
Jar Rings.

Farm Produce Wanted

W. G. Searle
Phone 161

Notice To Creditors

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And further take notice that after such mentioned date the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have had notice, and that the said administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated 20th day of June, A. D. 1916.

Frederick J. Allardyce,
Administrator,
By A. Collins,
His Solicitor.

FINED $300.00 AND COSTS

Walkerton Magistrates Give Two Chesley Citizens the Minimum Fine for Breach of Liquor Law on Military Day.

For the 'steenth time it was demonstrated here on Monday that breaking the liquor license laws is one of the most expensive pastimes in which a man can indulge. Two Chesley citizens, Gordon Lloyd, liveryman, and John Chas (Mike) Tears, Bell Telephone foreman, appeared before Magistrate Tolton and Richardson, and were fined $300 and costs each, for selling liquor without a license. It happened on the Big Military Day, June 3rd. It had been anticipated that liquor would be brought in from outside for the big day, so two spotters were on hand from the Provincial Dept. According to the evidence of the Spotters, Robinson and Ringer, they were sold a bottle of whiskey each in Lloyd's livery office between twelve and one o'clock noon. Lloyd and his helper swore that the office was locked at that hour. Tears swore he was not there at all. In choosing between the stories, the magistrate preferred to believe the spotters on the ground that they were not paid for getting convictions and had not the same inducement to perjure themselves as the other men. They made the minimum fine in each case. Lloyd paid $314.23 and Tears, $318.65. O. E. Klein of Walkerton, prosecuted, and E. C. Spereman of Owen Sound appeared for the defendants.

NEW TRAIN TIMES

Summer Time Cards Have Several Changes Affecting Walkerton

The new time cards which came into effect this week have a number of changes affecting Walkerton. Telescope readers will find it worth while to clip the following information for reference:—

G. T. R.

Leaves Walkerton 7.05 a. m.; arrives Toronto 11.05 a. m.

Leaves Walkerton 3.23 p. m.; arrives Toronto 8.20 p. m.

Leaves Toronto 7.00 a. m.; arrives Walkerton 11.23 a. m.

Leaves Toronto 5.00 p. m.; arrives Walkerton 0.10.

C. P. R.

Leaves Walkerton 6.30 a. m. arrive, Union Station, Toronto 11.35.

Leaves Walkerton 3.10 p. m., arrives North Toronto at 8.10 p. m.

Leaves Toronto Union Station 8.10 a. m., arrive Walkerton 1.20 p. m.

Leave North Toronto 5.25 p. m. arrive Walkerton 10.85 p. m.

The C. P. R. evening trains, both ways, do not touch Union Station or Parkdale, but connect at the new C. P. R. station at North Toronto.

HE DIED FIGHTING

Ray Hyslop's Battalion Nearly Annihilated in the Awful Battle of June 3rd

That Ray Hyslop died fighting to the last is the word that has come in a personal letter from one of his chums at the Front who was with him at the last. Some idea of the terrible nature of the battle may be gathered from the fact that out of the entire battalion less than 200 came through unscathed.

June 16th, 1916

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Hyslop:—

No doubt by the time this letter reaches you, the Government will have informed you of the sad end of your brave son. I was his bosom chum and he left me your address so that if the worst happened, I might write to you. I don't know what to put in the letter because I feel so broken-hearted.

To start at the beginning, the Canadians lost a line of trenches, and our Batt. was called upon to take them back. I was with your gallant son when we charged over the parapet and he died fighting to the last. He did not suffer any pain and we buried him at night, so that you can rest content and be as easy in mind as is possible under the terrible circumstances. I am forwarding his Bible and a few more personal effects that I found on him. Sincerely hope you receive them in good condition. All his friends, and he had many, send their deep sympathy in your sad bereavement. He was a good boy and if I live to be a hundred, I will never forget him.

I cannot write any more as must send away another letter on the same errand. Our battalion has suffered very heavily and if we can muster 200 I think we will be lucky.

I hope you will remember my address and if I pull through alright I will make a call on you personally and will tell you everything.

Hoping you will bear up and have courage in these terrible times. May God keep you safe and give you strength, is my prayer for you all.

I remain your sincere friend,

Pte. T. Eaves, 433,148.
A Co. 40th Batt., C. E. F.,
Army P. O., London.

PROMOTION EXAMS

Form to Form Promotions at Walkerton High School Announced

The names are in order of merit.

FORM I to II

With honors, A. Johnston, Leo Yaeck, N. Lay, A. Reinhart, James Coumans, Wm. Polfuss.—Passed, C. Wilton, N. Bonnyman, M. Wilson, G. Hibbert, I. Wisser, Freda Myles, W. Small, J. Michell, S. Taggart, H. Johnston, Eddie Ramsay, Bolas Farewell, Barrie Moore, W. Brown, D. Kenny, B. Cunningham absent through sickness, provisionally promoted.

Passed in Commercial course—F. O'Neill.

FORM II to III

Matriculants—D. Girvin, Louis Batte
Commercial Course—M. Leech.

The promotion of all others in this Form will be determined in connection with the results of the Departmental Examinations when these are announced.

Strawberries! Strawberries!

Now is the time to do your canning. Prices down. Fresh supply every day. —C. Patrick.

✦ ✦ ✦

Mrs. Wisser Regent

Mrs. Wisser was elected to the regency of Walkerton Chapter on Saturday to succeed Miss Shaw, who resigned owing to ill-health.

✦ ✦ ✦

Wanted

At once, a reliable man of good address with some experience among farmers, to act as county representative for Bruce County.—Stone & Wellington, Nurserymen, Toronto, 19-23

✦ ✦ ✦

Our Reputation is Behind Them.

We offer you a good line of Cooked Hams, Bacons, Cured Hams, and Roll Meat; also Bologna, Head Cheese, Fresh Sausage and Liver Sausage.—Prices right.—Goode & McKay.

✦ ✦ ✦

Sixty-Eight Confirmed

Confirmation service was conducted at the Walkerton R. C. Church on Sunday morning by Right Rev. Dr. Dowling, Bishop of Hamilton. No less than sixty-eight boys and girls of the parish were confirmed.

✦ ✦ ✦

Steel Helmets Handy.

Writing to Mr. A. Collins, Lieut. "Rad." Robertson said that the new steel helmets now in use at the Front are a mighty handy thing. The steel helmet he is wearing has saved him five times from shrapnel wounds.

✦ ✦ ✦

Shouldice-Belback

At the Manse, Walkerton, on Tuesday, June 27th, James Stewart Shouldice and Ella Isabel Belback, both of Brant, were united in marriage by Rev. Thos. Wilson. The groom was supported by Mr. Arthur Belback and the bride by Mrs. Belback.

✦ ✦ ✦

Shingles! Shingles!

R. Truax & Son have received a car of 3X and 4X B. C. shingles and expect in a few days to have a car of 8X and 5X. As shingles are hard to get on account of labor shortage in British Columbia, those wanting shingles will do well to call.

✦ ✦ ✦

Premier Sends Sympathy.

Mr. Thos. Hyslop whose son Ray fell at Hooge on June 5th received the following message from Ottawa last week:—The Prime Minister and Ministers of the Government of Canada send their deepest sympathy in the bereavement which you have sustained.

✦ ✦ ✦

Second Choice Appointed

As Mr. Knowles did not accept the appointment of Mathematical Master of Walkerton High School, the Board has appointed Mr. A. D. Lamont B. A. of Brussels who comes highly recommended. Mr. Lamont is a 1915 honor graduate of Queen's University in the Department of Mathematics and Physics and has had four years' teaching experience.

✦ ✦ ✦

Major Jones Missing

Major Stanley Jones, one of Calgary's prominent lawyers and a member of the Princess Patricias, is reported to be missing since the recent battle near Ypres. Major Jones was well-known in Walkerton, his first wife being Miss Allie Todd, daughter of Mrs. Peter Todd of this town. The Major was a veteran of the Balkan War. His wife accompanied him to England at the beginning of the present struggle and is serving as a nurse at the Front.

✦ ✦ ✦

BORN

LEIFSO—At Malcolm, on Tuesday, June 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. John H. Leifso, a son.

WEBER—In Carrick, on June 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry N. Weber, a daughter.

DIED

FRASER—At Walkerton, on June 27th Hugh Fraser, aged 75 years, 9 months.

McDONALD—In the General Hospital, Toronto on June 18th Hugh McDonald, of Teeswater, aged 50 years.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Saturday is Dominion Day.

Miss Ruth Hewis is visiting friends at Shelburne.

Coun. Robt. Russel has been laid up the past week.

R. L. Gibson was in London on business Monday.

Miss Mathers left on Wednesday for her home in Toronto.

Mr. A. E. Sherrington has bought Mr. David Noble's Ford car.

Mrs. Robt. Irwin and family were visitors in Ripley last week.

Mr. F. J. Fraser and Miss Fraser motored to Stayner on Saturday.

Mrs. Mickle of Flushing, L.I. is visiting her sister Mrs. Farquhar Shaw.

For Sale, a Gasoline Engine, almost new, a bargain. Write Box A, Telescope. 23-26

Chief Ferguson was in Wingham on Thursday attending the funeral of a cousin.

C. P. R. Excursions to West each Tuesday. Rates and information at Hunter's.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Ming are leaving in a few days for their new home in London.

The boys of the 160th in writing home head their letters "Somewhere in 'London'."

Miss Gallinger and Miss Margaret Stalker leave this week on a trip to the Pacific coast.

Miss Rubina Clark's many friends are glad to know that she is making good progress towards recovery.

Master Leach of Maple Hill collected 800 lbs. of old newspapers for the Walkerton School collection.

Miss Roberta Sillers, teacher of Ottawa Ladies College, arrived home on Tuesday for the summer vacation.

Pte. Arch. McNeill, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan McNeill of Paisley, has been three times wounded at the Front.

Messrs Thos. Turnbull of Dundas and James Turnbull of Paisley visited their sister, Mrs. Jas. Gowanlock this week.

Rev. Father George Lambertus of Butte, Montana, is home on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lambertus.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Atcheson and family motored over from Wingham and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. Ritchie.

Miss Clarice Vogan left Monday morning on a visit to her sisters, Mrs. Dowling of Winnipeg and Mrs. Scott of Calgary.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Schwindt and two children motored to Listowel on Saturday and spent Sunday with relatives there.

Think of it, always something new in New Fruits and Fresh Vegetables at the leading grocery, Walkerton.—Goode & McKay.

Mr. A. E. Wahn represented the Brant Farmers Club at the Convention held by the United Farmers of Ontario at Palmerston yesterday.

Rev. Thos. Wilson conducted anniversary services at Lamlash last Sunday and delivered his lecture on "The War" on Monday evening.

Mr. W. F. Wendt of Mildmay leaves next week to take the second part of the teacher's summer course in Agriculture at the O. A. C., Guelph.

Mr. Hugh J. O'Neill left for Detroit on Saturday morning to attend the wedding of his daughter, Elizabeth to Mr. Peter Ditmer on Monday.

Both antiseptic and cleansing, Rexall "93" Shampoo Paste leaves the hair smooth, the scalp clean, 25c, at Rexall Drug Stores only.—A. P. Sieveright.

Messrs J. B. Huether and Howard Todd left for Guelph this week. They are taking possession of the McCrae grocery and meat establishment on July 1st.

Miss Lizzie Rennie of the Woodstock General Hospital staff arrived home last night and will spend two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rennie in Brant.

Lieut. Aylmer Rowand of Stratford spent Sunday at Mr. Jno. Rowland's. Lieut. Rowand, who is attached to a Toronto Battery leaves for Overseas in the near future.

Rev. and Mrs. D. A. Walker and family left yesterday for Preston, and Rev. C. W. Cosens, the new pastor of the Methodist Church, and Mrs. Cosens arrived from Elmira.

Mr. Howard Martin B. A., a recent graduate of Toronto University and a brother of Miss Grace Martin, formerly of the Walkerton H. S. staff, has been appointed head of the Science Department at Parkdale Collegiate Inst., Toronto.

Rev. W. H. Sterne formerly of Cargill, who asked to be left without a charge a year ago on account of throat trouble, has been appointed manager of the Edmonton branch of Beatty Bros. implement business. His wife and two children went out to him last week.

Principal Nelson of Port Elgin High School has been engaged as principal of Kincardine High School for the coming year at $1600.

A car which is meeting with great favor is the $961 five passenger Overland touring car. This is the most popular Overland of them all. Mr. J. E. McGregor, local agent, is demonstrating this model.

Col. D. M. Sutherland, who was commanding officer of the 71st, with which so many Walkerton boys went to England, was placed in command of the 74th., on the breaking up of the 71st.

Rev. D. A. Walker was presented with a nice address and a handsome set of military brushes by the members of the Methodist Epworth League on Monday night, prior to his removal to Preston.

The Annual School Picnic of S. S. No. 8, Carrick will be held in Mr. John Hogg's bush on Friday. Everybody is invited to come along and have a good time. The Aristocratic Orchestra will be in attendance.

The Bowlers have been late in starting this season owing to their lawn being used by the soldiers but expect to be on the Green right away now. Mr. Amos Hoover has been engaged as caretaker for the coming season.

Mrs. Grant of Paisley who had been recuperating at the home of Mrs. Stauffer from the effects of a fall at the C. P. R. station last week, was sufficiently recovered on Monday to be conveyed to her home by motor.

Mr John H. Cunningham, an old Walkerton boy and graduate of the W. H. S., is revisiting the scenes of his youth at present. Mr. Cunningham is secretary-treasurer of the Regina School System, a position which demands his full time.

Conversation is a conveyance for ideas, but what rough rides "some men" are. Our extensive advertising actually works for you, it explains how "Dutch Cleanser" saves work—how it can be used for cleaning everything. We sell it.—Goode & McKay.

George Henninger, who had the end of the ring finger of his left hand removed at the Knechtel Factory last month, received a cheque on Saturday through the Workmen's Compensation Board for his month's wages and also $35 for permanent disability.

Walter Yaeck of the A. M. C. London, was home for a few days this week before going Overseas. Walter would like to get some recruits from his home town for the A. M. C. He points out that new recruits can get overseas in two months in the Medical Corps.

The crops in this vicinity are looking fine. Prospects for fall wheat and hay are the best in years. A sample of fall wheat is hanging up in the Telescope office which it would be hard to beat anywhere. Mr. William Dalgarno of Eden Grove took it from his field on June 21st. It measures exactly 5 feet, 2 inches.

The Methodist Sunday School has elected officers for the coming year as follows:—Supt. John McCool; Ass't-Supt., W. C. Searle; Sec. Ass't Sec. Vernon Tovell; pianist, Clayton Tovell; Ass't pianist, Miss Florence Cunningham. The School will be held at 10 a. m. Sundays during the summer beginning next Sunday.

Editor McDonald of the Chesley Enterprise drove over Wednesday morning to say good-bye to the boys of the Bruce Batt. The Enterprise man has given both sons to the King's service. His young son, J. C. is a lieutenant in the 160th and the other boy W. M. who graduated with honors from the University this Spring is now with the Divisional Signallers at Ottawa. Mr. McDonald is known as Fighting Mac and would be in khaki too if he were not beyond military age.

The "Provincial Resources Committee" of which Lt-Gov. Hendrie, Premier Hearst, N. W. Rowell, K. C., M. P. P. and other prominent men of Ontario are the head, has been very much impressed with the "Bruce Preparedness League" and has decided to have a similar league formed in every County in the Province. This means another feather in the cap of the County of Bruce. Everyone in this County who is loyal and patriotic should see that the minor details of completing the league be attended to as soon as possible.

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Girl Wanted.

Young girl wanted for general housework—Box 41.

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For Sale Cheap

Good sideboard, centre table, and enamelled iron bed, for sale cheap.—Apply at Telescope.

✦ ✦ ✦

Pickles!

We sell the finest grade of pickles in bulk and bottles—with that nice spicy flavor that makes you want more.—Goode & McKay.

SUCCUMBS TO ANAEMIA

One of Brightest Young Members of the 160th Batt. Called by Death

A young life full of great promise was cut short by the death at Paisley on Thursday of Duncan McKerracher, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McKerracher in his 22nd year. Duncan was born at Walkerton and was well-known and highly regarded here. When the formation of a "Bruce Battalion was announced in December he resigned his position with the Standard Bank at Hamilton, and joined the colors. He was a fine cleancut, lovable chap, both officers and men had nothing but good to say of him. Promotion to a sergeancy came very quickly and further advancement would no doubt have followed in a short time. In April he was taken ill with anaemia and returned to his home at Paisley to recuperate. His condition however became worse and on Thursday last he passed peacefully away. It was the intention of his commanding officer to send the 160th Batt. Band and a firing squad from London to attend the funeral on Sunday, and as the Battalion was under quarantine, it was impossible to do so. Lt. Col. Weir and Capt. Shaw represented the Battalion and followed the remains of Sergt. McKerracher on foot to the grave. During the service which was conducted by Rev. Little of Paisley, Lieut-Col. Weir paid a warm tribute to the memory of his young friend and companion at arms, referring to the fact that he was an especial favorite of both officers and men. Six members of the Pioneer detachment, which was still stationed at Walkerton, acted as pall bearers. The funeral cortege was the largest which had been seen in Paisley for many a day, and included a great number of friends from the County town and other points throughout the County. The floral tributes which were numerous and very beautiful, were borne by twenty-three young friends.

Will Close At 7 p. m.

We, the undersigned, have agreed to close our places of business every evening except Saturday, and evenings before holidays, at 7 o'clock. Wingefelder & Krueger, Bruder & Loos, A. McIlwain.

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Dick Addley Wounded

Private Dick Addley who went over with the 34th is reported slightly wounded. Mrs. Addley received a telegram yesterday from the Militia Department that he had been wounded between June 3rd. and June 5th but was still on duty.

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A Former Walkertonian

The remains of a very old former Walkertonian, Mr. Joseph Reid, were interred in the cemetery here yesterday under the auspices of Saugeen Lodge, No 197. A. F. and A. M. Service was taken by Rev. Thos. Wilson and the Masonic ceremony was conducted by A. P. Johnston P. M. The late Mr. Reid, who was in his 82nd year passed away at his home at Coldwater on the 25th inst. It is thirty-two years since he left Walkerton. During his residence here he was employed in the old Noxon sash and door factory. Mr. Duncan Bacon, formerly of this town, was a son-in-law.

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C. O. F. at Church

The members of the C. O. F. attended the Methodist Church on Sunday night and heard an inspiring sermon by Rev. D. A. Walker B. A. He took for his text; Love the brotherhood, fear God, Honor the King. He expressed approval of the work the fraternal societies are doing in strengthening the ties of brotherhood among men and emphasized the necessity of right relationship with God. Miss Pryne sang beautifully, "I have a Friend." Mr. Walker said farewell to his congregation at the morning service and at the night service he referred to the pleasure which association with the men of other congregations and of various organizations of the town had meant to him. He would have only the kindliest recollection of Walkerton and its people.

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Schurter—Heldmiller.

A pretty wedding took place at St Anne's Church, Riverdale, on Wednesday, June 21st, when a popular young couple, Miss Elizabeth K. Heldmiller daughter of Mr. John Heldmiller and Mr. Jacob F. Schurter were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. Father Capps of Teeswater. The bride was assisted by the groom's sister, Miss Oliva Schurter, while the bride's brother, Mr. Albert Heldmiller performed similar service for the groom. The bride was prettily gowned in white shadow lace over white satin, with a wreath and veil, carrying a bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaid was gowned in pink silk with hat to match and carried pink roses. After the ceremony a reception was held at the Heldmiller home at which between three and four hundred friends assembled to do honor to the happy young couple. Mr. and Mrs. Schurter will reside on the groom's farm near Greenock.

160TH BATT. QUARANTINED

Measles Keeps the Boys Confined in London—Bruce Battalion May be Moved to Borden Camp.

The 160th Battalion has been under quarantine for measles since going into camp at London on Wednesday last, which means that the boys have to stay close in camp for the present. It has been rumored that the Battalion will be removed shortly along with others, from London to Camp Borden, but no reliable information is available. It is probable however that the Battalions which are up to full strength will be the most likely to be moved. And the 160th is one of these. The members of the Batt. are now all at camp, the Pioneer detachment having left Walkerton on Monday, and the men who were quarantined here for measles went to London yesterday morning.

THE TOWN COUNCIL

Getting the Sidewalk By-Laws in Shape—Will Appoint Town Scavenger

The Town Council held a special meeting on Monday night and went over twelve side-walk by-laws. The petitions were referred to the Street's Committee for investigation and if it is found that they are signed by two-thirds of the property owners affected representing at least one half the property, the by-laws will be given their final reading. They were drafted on the 60 per cent and 40 per cent basis, the larger amount being paid by the property owners in twenty annual installments. The proposed walks will be mostly in the East and West wards, on the following streets—Scott, Archie, McGivern, Ridout, South, Princess, Napier, May, Amelia, Alma, Gibson and William. The biggest stretch will be on May St., west of the Fair Grounds in the direction of the G. T. R. It is probable also that a walk may be built at both ends of the East End bridge.

The bylaw relating to the regulation of closets which had been discussed at the previous meeting, was forwarded to the Ontario Health Dept. for consideration. The by-law will provide also for the appointment of a town scavenger.

"HELL LET LOOSE"

Major J. J. Fraser Thus Describes the Bombardment of the Canadian Trenches on June 3rd

Some idea of the big fight in which the Canadians were engaged on June 3rd may be gathered from extracts of a letter which Mr. A. Collins received on Tuesday from Major J. J. Fraser. He writes.—

As you have seen by the papers, the Canadians have again been in heavy fighting and we have been extremely busy. In fact, the medical service has suffered quite severely. It is described in the communique as the heaviest bombardment ever put on the British front. It certainly was Hell let loose, not only on the trenches but on the whole of the country at the back of them. It is all ploughed up so as to be unrecognizable. It has let up a little at present but is not probably over yet. Being at the dressing station is almost as hard as being in the scrap. The Third Division has suffered heavily but you will probably see all about it in the papers before you get this. The English papers today give great great praise to the Canadians. They marvel at the fact that they go into the charge, smoking cigarettes or a pipe. They are certainly great boys. We had one in the dressing station today with a diseased heart who would not go back as he said his battalion was going to go over the golden wall (meaning the trenches) soon. He is from London, Ont. I met Fraser, son of D. C. Fraser of Nova Scotia the other night. He is Adjutant of the 15th, I borrowed his bombers as stretcher bearers for the night. In the morning they were all in. They said they thought bombers were fools but thought stretcher bearers were worse fools. The S. B.'s have certainly done great work and while they may not get the glory of the infantry they deserve just as much credit. They are everywhere. Also the motor car drivers and orderlies who take chances every trip they make and they go back and forth all the time.

This afternoon I went to see Rad and Roy but they were both out. "Rad" went for a ride to get some things for the mess. Roy had dinner with us about a week ago but have not seen Rad since the first night when I saw him as they were detraining. They are both well. We have a Thos. O'Hagan with us, I asked him if he were related to Thos. O'Hagan of Bruce. He said he was not, but was often asked the question. He is quite oratorical. He made a speech one night eulogizing me and I would not like to tell you all the nice things he said.

AN EVIL HERITAGE

Probably his first experience of matrimony had sobered him, for this time he suffered his father to choose for him; and it was in something of a hurry, too, that the final choice was made. Berrincott senior having had his third apoplectic stroke, thought it high time to put his mind at rest concerning his son's future—that son having already proved that his own wisdom was not to be trusted—and, accordingly Simon found himself, rather to his own surprise, transformed one fine day into the husband of a moderately good-looking young woman, daughter of an old friend of his father's.

During all this time Simon had carefully kept clear of his cousin James. It was not until he had been married for close upon fifteen years that any intercourse was resumed between the two branches of the family and even then it was by rights an illegal intercourse, tolerated but not encouraged by the respective heads.

Bernard was at the bottom of it all—or, more truly speaking, the Polar bear at the Zoological Gardens was at the bottom of it all, for if the Polar bear had not chanced to have an unusually good appetite that morning, it is quite possible that Marian and Bernard would never have got introduced.

It was on a crisp December day that the meeting took place. Marian's eyes were full of tears when they first fell on Bernard, for she had just discovered that the two precious pennies which she had been so carefully clutching had in some unaccountable manner eluded her jealous clasp, and the Polar bear was "asking for more."

"It's no good, miss," nurse was saying, "you must 'ave dropped 'em in the street. Surely you're not going to cry for such a bit of nonsense, and you seven years old."

"Oh, nurse," gasped Marian, "don't you think the man at the corner would give me a bun on credit?"

It was at this moment that a dark haired boy, accompanied by a bland and butler-like individual stopped up the group.

"I can give you a bun," he announced in a tone which betrayed real sympathy, though likewise a touch of condescension, and he held out a paper bag.

Marian looked eagerly at the bag, then inquiringly at her nurse.

"You needn't be afraid," said the small stranger, noticing her hesitation. "There ain't be any objection to taking a thing from me. My name is Berrincott."

"So is mine," said Marian, opening wide her eyes, in which astonishment had instantaneously dried up the tears.

"Is it?" and a brilliant smile broke over the boy's face. "Then you must be my cousin."

There followed an explanation, which ended by Bertram accompanying Marian and her nurse home to 21 Laurel Road.

He was passing through London on his way from Harrow for his Christmas holidays, under charge of the family butler, and unhampered, therefore, by the presence of his father.

The first step once taken, Bernard's visits to Laurel Road became an institution. Number 21 was not a specially lively house, and very likely he would have tired of it soon had it not possessed for him an attraction of its own. The fact is, that since the days of rocking horses and wooden swords Bernard had possessed a hankering after the military profession, a hankering which at home met with nothing but discouragement, for ever since he had been rejected in favor of a British officer, Simon had never entirely got over the feeling of pique with which the entire British army inspired him. Who knows, too, whether, had she not been a little dazzled by the glory of the wounded warrior, fresh from the Crimean, Maria Hilton would have made the same choice between the rich and the poor cousin?

Bernard's longings being what they were, it is clear that Uncle James and his game-leg and his Crimean stories could not fail very powerfully to attract him. The boy made no secret of his visits to Laurel Road, and, considerably to his own surprise, they were not immediately put a stop to. This, too, had its reason. Simon had not seen Marian since the day on which she had told him that she could not marry him, and though it would be stretching a point to say that he still loved her, yet it is certain that he still felt about her a keen and somewhat spiteful curiosity. To gather from Bernard's talk the details of the narrow life she now led, to learn from some casual remark that the cheek of his old love, which had once been pink and soft, was now shrunk and faded, that her bright eyes were dim, her clear voice broken—all this afforded him a strange relish.

When Bernard was nineteen and Marian twelve, her mother, who had long been an invalid, died; and after that Bernard's visits ceased. They had always been more or less ignored but now they were peremptorily forbidden.

To Bernard, his father's command did not make much difference; he had plenty of other interests waiting for him; but to Marian it made all the difference in the world, for in spite of being a Londoner she was very much more solitary than most girls of her age.

Compelled by his wounded leg to quit the army after a brief though brilliant career, Captain Berrincott had selected the metropolis as the spot for pitching his tent, principally because there is no place like London for utter privacy, and because utter privacy was the article of which he was in search. Despite his success in love, his life, taken all round, was a failure. Not only was there the collapse of his military hopes, but his wife's health, broken down not many years after their marriage, and of the five children that were born to them Marian alone survived. Strangers would describe him as crusty and even crabbed, whereas in point of fact he was a secretly broken-hearted man, very nervous about being suspected of having feelings.

Marian had grown into the sort of girl that James Berrincott's daughter could not well fail to grow into—silent, self-sufficing, and above all, reserved. She had a few acquaintances, but neither friend nor confidant. Was it likely she should want one? Even as a child she had not been allowed to cry over her broken dolls; was it likely that, supposing she had any emotion to express—she would even know how to set about expressing it? Ever since his misfortunes had begun to overtake him, James Berrincott had loathed the most distant approach to a "scene," and so deep-rooted was his dislike to the sight of tears that in the old nursery days every quarrel used summarily to be decided by the formula: "The one that's crying is in the wrong; the one that's laughing is in the right."

There were some people who declared that Marian's face was beautiful, but even these seldom did so at first sight, for there are faces that disclose themselves entirely at one glance, and there are others that in some undefinable way seem only to reveal themselves bit by bit—to "grow upon you," as the saying is. Marian belonged to the latter order of beauty. For many tastes her style of looks would have been too little pronounced; for neither in stature nor in coloring did Marian come under the head of what is usually called "striking." Most people like to be able to describe a woman in a few concise words; above all they prefer her to be distinctly labelled as blond or as brunette. Marian was both cloudily dark in shadow, wanted only the touch of a sunbeam to appear as though powdered with golden dust. It was the same with her eyes; they were generally considered to be grey, yet there were moments and moods and angles at which something like a blue fire seemed to smoulder within them. No one so dependent on mood and light as Marian. There were days on which the slender, pale girl with the serious child-face, the lustreless brown hair, and the quiet grey eyes might almost be passed over as insignificant; others again when in this golden-haired, blue-eyed creature she was scarcely to be recognized as the same person. Her complexion partook of the same unobtrusive character which belonged to her entire personality—that is to say, it was not brilliant, but absolutely flawless, its usual lack of color making her eyes appear darker than they actually were.

About a week had passed since the day on which the evening post had brought such a revolution into 21 Laurel Road, and Marian was occupied in pouring out tea for her aunts under the laburnum-tree in the back garden, for the weather had suddenly turned warm.

A London back garden cannot perhaps help savoring a little of the absurd; and yet only those who have possessed those thirty square yards or so of turf, these six bushes, and these three trees, know what a difference there lies between the thirty yards and nothing. The back-garden of Number 21 could boast of two flower-beds, a little group of boxwood bushes, an old hawthorn-tree and a holly hedge masking one of the brick-walls—the whole, it is needless to say, overtowered by chimneys and a good deal at the mercy of neighboring windows; but the pride of the enclosure was undoubtedly the laburnum, under whose golden branches the tea-table had been set out this afternoon. What if it could be a little dimmed by flying "blacks," and what if the hawthorn is unquestionably stunted, and what if the birds that hop around in quest of crumbs be nothing but the cockney of sparrows? It is a real laburnum for all that, and a real hawthorn, and there comes a moment in every month of May in which the dinkiest yard that holds a twig that can blossom is transformed, almost in spite of itself into a morsel of paradise.

That moment had now come in this particular month of May, and Marian, ignorant as she was of country delights, was drinking in what she considered to be the beauties of her surroundings. As usual she was drinking them in silently, and as usual Miss Valeria was talking. It is almost needless to say that she was talking of Lot 13. Her conversation during the last week had partaken of a decidedly tropical coloring, being largely seasoned with palm trees and enlivened by such things as humming-birds and deadly reptiles.

"At any rate there will be the cocoanuts," she was saying to Marian just now, "even though it has been a bad season for the sugar, as that man writes to say. There will always be pleasant little treats like the cocoanuts to fall back upon. Mind you send us a hamperful at Christmas."

Miss Honoria held up her hands. "Not cocoanuts, my dear child, if you have any regard for my wishes. Cocoanuts are much too fattening and at the same time much too tempting; I know I should succumb. Let it be pineapples rather; that's safe."

Marian smiled without making any reply; she knew that none was expected of her, and she was busy just then, her occupation being nothing less than putting the finishing touches to a daisy chain; for there were genuine though rather grimy little daisies as different from the plump white daisies of a village green as a child of the slums is from a rosy-cheeked country urchin—nestling among the grass.

It had been rather a hard struggle to get the poor, starved stalks to take a proper grip of each other, and the moment that the work was accomplished Marian's hands rested idly in her lap, her head sunk back against the cushions of her chair, as she gave herself up to the passive enjoyment of everything around her.

This happened to be the very moment of that great transformation scene which occasionally, though not by any means invariably, precedes sunset. The brick wall seemed on fire; the trees that usually stood apart, stretching their arms towards one another over the housetops like some forlorn sort of country folk that have lost their way in the town, had now suddenly turned of a delicate jewel-like transparency; even the chimneys were glorified by this light, so that it was quite possible to believe that they were not chimneys at all, but rather mediaeval turrets fit to play their part in a fairy tale; and as for the clouds, when Marian's eyes had reached them they rested there and a great longing came over her to see the glorious death-bed scene which must be enacting somewhere in the West.

"It certainly is a pity," Miss Valeria was saying, "that you should begin with a bad year. I wonder whether that manager understands his business properly."

Just then there were steps on the gravel path, and Marian brought her eyes down from the clouds with something of a start.

Her father was coming round the corner of the house, accompanied by a stranger. Such was her first impression; but looking again, it appeared to her almost as though this stranger was not quite strange, as though he had about him something undefinably familiar.

She was still saying this to herself, and her father had just made a movement, when the young man, not waiting for an introduction, stepped forward, and taking her hand as it lay in her lap, daisy chain and all, said in a voice which she knew, "You are Marian, are you not? You remember me, dont you! I am Bernard."

CHAPTER III.

Most young men would probably, under these circumstances, have said, "Do you remember me?" It was characteristic of Bernard that he should take for granted that he was not forgotten, which does not, however, mean that he was odiously conceited. Of course, he thought a good deal of himself. Considering the training he had had and the position he had occupied since his babyhood, this was indeed unavoidable; but a certain boyish simplicity about him, and an utter absence of affectation, saved him from being either a prig or a coxcomb.

In point of fact, his assumption was, in his case, perfectly justified. Marian remembered him from the moment that she had heard his voice. It was the same voice that had said to her, with the same self-assurance, on that crisp December day: "I can give you a bun." He was a good deal changed within these last five years. He had always been a big boy, and now he was a big man, although scarcely yet with that absolute "finish" of gesture about him with which perfectly developed manhood is stamped. Both bodily and mentally there were still a good many corners to be rubbed off Bernard. When last Marian had seen him there had not even been a shade on his upper lip; now there was a short brown and rather obstreperous moustache, which completely altered his expression, or so it seemed to her. Somehow the moustache made her feel shy. After one questioning glance into the strong dark face above her, she dropped her eyes with a feeling of bewilderment. Yes, her first instinct had been right; he was a stranger after all. This was not her old friend Bernard; this was another Bernard—a new Bernard whom she had not been prepared to meet, and whom she must teach herself to get used to.

"And those are your aunts, I suppose?" Bernard went on to say, turning towards the Miss Hiltons, and again not waiting for an introduction. "I hope you will allow me to consider myself as a sort of nephew. Considering that you are Marian's aunt, and that I am Marian's cousin, it only requires a little stretching of a point to make it all right. Don't you agree with me?"

"Entirely," answered Miss Valeria, fervently, her heart being already won by Bernard's smile. "From this hour forward I am your aunt."

"Take a seat, my dear boy," put in the Captain, with a sort of surly friendliness which with him did the duty for amiability. He was a trifle off his balance this afternoon. Bernard's unexpected appearance had given him, in a different way, almost as great a shock as it had given to Marian. In years past he had never been able to see the boy without tracing some fanciful resemblance between him and his lost first-born; and now the sight of the man had given him a stab under which he was still writhing, as the unsteadiness of the hand with which he pushed forward a chair would have betrayed to any close observer. Ay, just such a long-limbed, deep-chested youngster would Charles have turned into. Even the brown hair waving so freely back from the temples was the same. Surely it was hard to have but a gravestone to mourn over.

"Don't you bother about the chair, uncle," said Bernard, possessing himself of the article in question. "I'm going to sit down; but not just here. Do you know that you've chosen the very worst spot in the garden for an encampment? I see a much better place—over there, in the shadow of that wall, where you won't have the sunset dazzle in your eyes. It's very bad for the eyes, you know. I propose an adjournment. What? A trouble moving the table? Not a bit of it. Call Jemima? Nonsense! I don't know who Jemima is, but I'm perfectly certain that I am as equal to moving furniture as she is. Just let me have my way, and you'll bless me for it."

It ended by his having his own way, despite some objections of the Captain, and despite a sort of passive resistance on the part of Miss Honoria, who was feeling too comfortable to enjoy the idea of moving even to a more desirable position. In less than three minutes' time, while Miss Honoria was still trying to collect objections to the plan, and before Miss Valeria had quite realized what had happened, the whole party found itself established at the other end of the little oblong enclosure, with only a few overturned tea-cups and some puddles of spilled cream to speak of the deed that had been performed.

There followed five minutes, which Miss Valeria devoted principally to the memory of Simon Berrincott. Bernard did not seem able to speak much of his father, but by the grip of his hands upon each other and by the painful frown that puckered his sun-tanned forehead, it was easy to guess that Simon had not gone to his grave entirely unmourned. In truth, his love for his only son had been the one soft spot in an unusually hard heart, and the affection existing between these two, the one bright side of an otherwise barren existence.

Having got through the condolences, Miss Valeria, by way of making things pleasanter, embarked on complimentary remarks upon the deceased, and the range of only decently plausible things which could be said in this direction being painfully limited, she unavoidably found herself landed once more in Lot 13.

"It showed such real good feeling on his part, you know—such a true fund of family affection, still surviving after all these years of estrangement."

(To be continued.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson I. July 2, 1916.

Paul at Thessalonica and Berea.—Acts 17: 1-15.

Commentary.—I. The apostle at Thessalonica (vs. 1-9). 1. Had passed through Amphipolis—Paul, Silas and Timothy were going westward from Philippi on the Egnatian road, which led toward Rome. It is probable that Luke remained at Philippi, for he speaks of the company in the third person instead of saying we, as he often did. Amphipolis was thirty-three miles from Philippi. The record does not intimate that the apostles preached there or at Apollonia, thirty miles farther west on the great highway. They came to Thessalonica—This was thirty-seven miles from Apollonia, hence one hundred miles from Philippi. The city was formerly called Therma and was named Thessalonica after a sister of Alexander the Great. It was a flourishing and important city. It was captured by the Saracens in A. D. 904, by the Crusaders in 1184 and by the Turks in 1430. Its present name is Saloniki, and it has been an important point in two recent wars. It now has many Christians and more Jews among its inhabitants. A synagogue of the Jews—There was a large Jewish population in the city in Paul's time. 2. As his manner was—It was Paul's custom to attend the synagogue service on the Jewish Sabbath, for then he would have an opportunity to reach many Jews. Reasoned with them out of the scriptures—Paul engaged in discussions with the people upon the Old Testament writings. 3. Opening—The verb means to make plain what before had been obscure. Alleging—The old meaning of this word and its meaning here is set forth. Christ must needs have suffered—That the Messiah must suffer and die was clearly set forth by the prophets, and it was as clearly shown that he must rise again from the dead. This Jesus .... is Christ—With the scriptures as the basis of his argument, Paul made it clear that Jesus was the Messiah. 4. Some of them believed—Some, but not all, received Paul's message as true and believed the gospel. Consorted with Paul and Silas—Became associated with the Christians and probably became real Christians.

5. Jews which believed not—Those whose prejudices kept them from accepting the Messiahship of Jesus. Moved with jealousy (R. V.)—They could not bear to see the multitudes rejecting their beliefs and joining with the apostles and believing in Jesus. Lewd fellows—Vile persons. Of the baser sort—"Of the rabble,"—R. V. Idlers about the market-place. Set all the city on an uproar—The Jews gathered a crowd of these wicked and idle persons, stirred them up by speeches against the apostles and aroused them to such a pitch of opposition that they were ready to mob Paul and his company. Jason—He was the apostles' host, and probably a Jew who had become a Christian. 6. When they found them not—The mob failed to find Paul and his company, as they were not at that time at Jason's house, so they dragged Jason and other Christians before the magistrates and entered a complaint against them. Turned the world upside down—The charge was a true one and was a statement greatly in the apostles' favor. They had not labored in vain. The world was wrong side up, and the Jews and other haters of the truth wished it left that way; but Paul and his fellow workers were in earnest to turn it right side up. 7. Whom Jason had received—They tried to show that Jason should be punished for entertaining the apostles. Contrary to the decrees of Caesar—The Jews preferred to charge them with treason rather than to raise the question of religions. Another king, one Jesus—Although there is no record that Paul spoke of the kingdom of Jesus, it is probable that he spoke of his kingdom, and the Jews perverted his statement so that they might make a charge of treason against the apostles and their sympathizers. 8. Troubled the people—Spread alarm among them at the prospect of an insurrection and made them eager to punish the apostles.—Cam. Bib. 9. Taken security of Jason—The magistrates required a pledge or a bond of Jason that he would not violate Caesar's decrees, and it would appear that they attempted to make him responsible for the conduct of the apostles.

II. The Apostles at Berea (vs. 10-15). 10. The brethren—During the stay of the apostles at Thessalonica a Christian church was established. Sent away Paul and Silas by night—The persecution became so intense that the only safety for Paul and Silas was to leave the city, therefore their friends helped them to escape. Timothy seems to have remained for a while. He probably had not been prominent in the work of preaching the gospel there. Berea—Fifty miles southwest of Thessalonica, where the modern Verria stands. Went into the synagogue of the Jews. To preach the gospel. 11. More noble—The hearts of the Bereans were open to receive the truth. They had nobility of character. Searched the scriptures daily—Paul preached the Messiahship of Jesus from the scriptures and his hearers studied the scriptures to see whether the preacher had made the right application of the passages which he quoted. The truth that falls into an open, candid heart is likely to bring forth fruit. 12. Honorable women—Women holding high positions in society.

13. They came thither also—The bitterness of the Jews of Thessalonica toward the Christians is indicated by their going fifty miles to Berea for the purpose of persecuting the apostles. Stirred up the people—The persecuting Jews probably aroused the people by declaring that the apostles were opposing the Roman government, as they had already done at Thessalonica. 14. Sent away Paul—Paul was the chief speaker and hence the fury of the Jews was directed against him. To go as it were to the sea—"To go as far as to the sea." R. V. It seems that the immediate purpose was to escape from Berea without any fully formed plans as to the next field of labor. Abode there still—It seems that the stay of Silas and Timothy at Berea was not long. 15. Unto Athens—It is not clear whether the journey to Athens was made by land or sea, but probably by sea, and Athens would naturally be the next stopping place.

Questions.—Who accompanied Paul on this journey? Through what cities did they pass? Give distances from Philippi. Where did they remain? What was Paul's custom? Why did he enter the synagogue on the Sabbath day? What was his method of teaching? How were the missionaries received at Thessalonica? Who was Jason? What charge was brought against Paul and Silas? Why did they go by night to Berea? Give an account of the establishing of the church in Berea. To what place did Paul next go?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Prophecy revealed.

I. A stumbling-block to the envious.

II. The way of life to honest seekers.

I. A stumbling-block to the envious. Paul had a fixed custom and a settled habit in his religious life. The synagogue was repeatedly the scene of his labors. As Christian workers he and Silas patiently and conscientiously proceeded with their mission. The continuity of their devotion and the renewal again and again of their efforts after persecution, proved them loyal to their God-given trust. They did not depend upon human sympathy and could not be silenced by human opposition. Paul took the old Testament as his text-book. He had but one message, and this he endeavored to adapt to his varying audiences. Whether for Jew or Greek, the atonement of Christ was the foundation theme. His plain preaching offended many of his hearers. The propositions that Paul laid down were unpalatable to the Jews and therefore they rejected them. They could not refute him by argument and therefore they stirred up a riot against him. They saw that his teaching and influence were undermining theirs. They covered their envy with the garb of patriotism. Unwittingly they uttered a great truth. They paid the highest possible compliment to the gospel. Paul's unmistakable declaration, "This Jesus, whom I preach unto you, is Christ," was like a pointed sword. It was an unwelcome historical identification. The suffering of their Messiah was the part of the Old Testament which the Jews failed to recognise or accept. Within that favored and enlightened nation there were hypocrisy, superficiality, bigotry, unbrotherliness and spiritual delusion. Beyond that circle there were superstition, ignorance, atheism, vice, cruelty—all the abominations of corrupt heathenism. Nothing would be sufficient short of a radical revolution. The force of envy and the servility of a mob met the apostles at Thessalonica. Questionable as was the support for the evidence against them, their accusers succeeded in troubling the multitude and the rulers. To put down Christianity the Jews made use of persons whom they would not have approached otherwise. The Jews saw in Paul's preaching a world-wide attractive force. Amid all the tumult and uproar and opposition the name of Jesus became well fixed in the public memory. When endangered in one place Paul and Silas advanced in all fidelity and zeal to another. Regardless of persecution they gained converts to Christ.

II. The way to honest seekers. Having been scourged at Philippi and almost mobbed at Thessalonica the apostles were just as ready to present their theme in Berea. When Paul and Silas entered the synagogue at Berea, they found themselves in a new atmosphere. Instead of ignoble prejudice they found noble openness of mind. The Bereans showed respect to the commission of the apostles. They were Jews who were not acquainted with any religion except the law of Moses. Equally removed from listless indifference and haughty presumption they were at liberty to listen to the apostle's reasoning and to draw their own conclusions. Their nobility consisted in their reverence for scripture as the test of truth. Paul did not desire his hearers to believe without evidence. He encouraged scripture research. The Bereans did not rashly or impulsively embrace Paul's teaching. They carefully considered it, prepared to accept or reject it, according as it stood the test of examination. They had a right to hear the apostle's reasons in favor of Christianity before they received or rejected it. Their true preparation for the divine blessing depended upon the reading of the scriptures daily with a set purpose, in connection with the apostolic preaching, to follow their guidance. The question for consideration was too grave for delay and too personal to be honestly evaded. With the Old Testament scriptures and the established facts connected with the life, death and resurrection of Christ as Paul could present them, they could see that his message was a matter of prophetic revelation and of answering historical facts. Their inquiries then were concerned with the actual contents of the revelation and the testimony of the witnesses. They took hold of the matter with zeal and thoroughness. They had chosen the honorable course and did the estimable thing. The Jews of Thessalonica rejected the teaching because they refused to examine its evidences. T. R. A.

Are You You?

(From "Impertinent Poems")

Are you a trailer, or are you a trader?
Are you tagged to a leader through wisdom and folly?
Are you Somebody Else, or You?
Do you vote by the symbol and swallow it "straight?"
Do you pray by the book, do you pay by the rate?
Do you tie your cravat by the calendar's date?
Do you follow a cue?

Are you a wielder, or that which is wielded?
Are you a shepherd, or one of the herded?
Which are you—a What or a Who?
It sounds well to call yourself "one of the flock,"
But a sheep is a sheep after all. At the block
You're nothing but mutton, or possibly stock.
Would you flavor a stew?

Are you a being and own of your soul?
Or are you a mummy to carry a scroll?
Are you Somebody Else, or You?
When you finally pass to the heavenly wicket,
Where Peter the Scrutinous stands on his picket,
Are you going to give him a blank for a ticket?
Do you think it will do?

—Edmund Vance Cooke.

Christening Boats.

The modern custom of christening vessels is without doubt an adaptation of an ancient custom, just as so many of our other customs and habits have been adapted from ancient ones. The ancients used to place the image of a tutelar deity at the stern of their vessels, in the tutela, or shrine. Do you remember that the boat mentioned in the twenty-eighth chapter of the Acts, the boat that carried Paul from Malta to Rome, was "under the sign of Castor and Pollux?" It was so says Acts.

The ceremony of breaking a bottle of wine on the bow of a new vessel as it is launched is another ancient adapted custom for the ancient offered a libation to Neptune or Poseidon, who ruled the seas, as they launched their boats.—Exchange.

Truth About Venus

Venus was the goddess of love and beauty, and, very properly, she had a sentimental attachment for Mars, the god of war. Just, in fact, as she has to-day.

The most generally accepted version of the birth of Venus is that she rose of her own accord out of the sea, a perfect type of ready-made feminine goods. There are other stories of her birth, but naturally we select the one that is easiest to believe. Besides, Venus was known to the Greeks as Aphrodite, a name that is derived from a word that means sea-foam. So that proves that the story of her birth must be true.

It was, of course, a little embarrassing for Venus to be flung up on the seashore of Cyprus, where at that time there were no bathing-machines. But some kind ladies met her as soon as she landed and lent her a decorative peignoir until she could find time to look around and get the usual two of everything.

Shortly after she was born Venus thought about getting married. It was perhaps rushing things a bit; but as she had come into the world ready grownup, she didn't see why she should wait. Still, the old proverb says that if you marry in haste you will repent at leisure, and that's what happened to Venus.

The husband assigned to Venus was Vulcan, who was really no more than a common blacksmith fellow. And he was lame, besides. Some malicious people say that it was on account of his lameness that Venus married him, because if she ran away from home he wouldn't be able to catch her.

All Venus' girl friends told her plainly that she was throwing herself away on a chap like Vulcan, but she just threw all the same. And then shortly after she was married, Vulcan used to catch her idling her time away at the back door, gossiping with the butcher's boy or the baker's man, when she ought to have been dusting the front room. Vulcan once nearly struck her, and she couldn't threaten to go back home to mother because she had never had anything of the kind to go back to.

According to all accounts, Venus was no better than she should have been; but allowance must be made for the fact that she had had no early training, and had never known a mother's care.

Like all the other gods and goddesses, Venus was very fond of interfering in mortal affairs, and as her department was love—which is on the ground floor of life, just as you go in at the door—she was naturally kept pretty busy.

One of the best-known cases in which Venus interfered to make the course of love run smooth was that of Atalanta, the champion amateur sprinter of the period. Atalanta was a perfectly lovely girl, but she had not, what you might call a warm heart. If a likely young man fluttered an eyelid casually in her direction Atalanta would look the other way at once and pretend she hadn't noticed anything.

When a suitor who meant business came along Atalanta suggested that he should try to race her round the track. If he won she would marry him; if not, he would be pushed into a quiet corner, and the family undertaker would call and collect him in the morning. Quite a number of promising young fellows came to a sad and sudden end in this way.

Then a young man named Hippomenes stepped into the ring. He had consulted Venus first about his love trouble and Venus said she would be pleased to help him. She gave him three golden apples of rare beauty and told him how to use them so that they would do most good.

Then, amid a cheer from the crowd on the grandstand, the race started. At the end of the first lap Atalanta was leading by a couple of yards, and Hip's backers were feeling rather cheap. All at once Hip flung one of the golden apples on the side of the track, and Atalanta ran out of her course to pick it up. This enabled Hip to get ahead and start fair with his second wind.

Every time Atalanta got in front of him Hip flung a golden apple away, and Atalanta stopped to pick up the treasure. Hip threw away the third apple just in time to win the race. He breasted the tape two seconds ahead of his rival and bowed his acknowledgments to the crowd.

Unfortunately, Hip's head was so swelled with his success that he forgot to go and return thanks to Venus for past favors. Consequently, Venus became very horrid. The young couple were just starting for the honeymoon when Hip observed, to his surprise, that his bride had been changed into a lioness. He was just about to appeal to her to leave off being silly like that when he noticed that he himself had been turned into a lion. So there it was!—Pearson's Weekly.

BATTLED FOR THEIR BRIDES.

The Most Thrilling Wedding Day in the World's History.

Do you know what was the most thrilling wedding day in the history of the world? There have been many romantic marriages and many nuptial services that had to be deferred because of the opposition of parent or royal, but all of them pale into dingy gray when compared with the colorful spectacle of the abduction and recapture of the Venetian brides in the early winter of 923, when Candiano II., the noble doge, was lending his presence to the biggest wedding party in the history of the Church of San Pietro. It had long been the custom for all the noble brides to be married on St. Mary's day. It was, moreover, the custom for the brides to bring with them all their jewels and their dowries, in gold coin, inclosed in handsomely carved chests.

The latter fact was well known in Trieste, that ancient Roman colony which was the harbor for bands of pirates, who were most clever navigators. On this richest of all St. Mary's wedding days the ceremony for more than a score of brides had already begun when the pirates from Trieste burst into the church, captured the brides and their dowries and carried them to the waiting boats. Thanks to the Trunkmakers' Union, there were several boats waiting, and in these the bereft bridegrooms and the sturdy trunkmakers gave pursuit. There was a battle royal, one of the most thrilling sea fights on record, dowries and brides were recovered, and before midnight all had been safely married.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SUNDAY AT HOME

"THEY ALSO SERVE."

"They also serve who only stand and wait."
Take comfort from the thought in lonely hours,
When naught seems set aside for you by Fate
To do, while others have far richer dowers.

With days brimful of hope and work and love,
Full to the brim and haply running o'er.
The angels, watching from their homes above,
Can see how sad the waiting is, how sore.

But if the waiting is not all in vain,
If those who wait are serving truly, too,
Oh, then they need not mind the nameless pain,
But think it is the part they are to do.

And peace and rest will fill the lonely days
That once were filled with naught but pain and woe;
For, though we cannot understand His ways,
Enough to know our Father wills it so.

I WILL CLEANSE YOU.

I will cleanse them from all their iniquity, whereby they have sinned against me; and I will pardon all their iniquities, whereby they have sinned, and whereby they have transgressed against me. Then will I sprinkle clean water upon you, and ye shall be clean; from all your filthiness, and from all your idols, will I cleanse you.

Except a man be born of water, and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God. If the blood of bulls and of goats, and the ashes of a heifer sprinkling the unclean, sanctifieth to the purifying of the flesh: how much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?

He saved them for his name's sake, that he might make his mighty power to be known. Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

THE SOUL.

It means a whole personality. Can you write the history of a soul; can you write all about yourself, the flights, the dives, the travels? How much do you know? Can you turn the telescope round and read your heart? Can you find the right words; can you photograph yourself? What are your powers of discovery? How fast can you travel; how high, how deep?

You have wings. Can you start from the centre and touch the utmost margin of circumference and reach the centre again? How deep can you go into the ocean? The devil-fish has lungs of wondrous power. Can you avoid him? The ink-fish can squirt a black cloud and so evade its pursuers. Can you use that ink to write your biography? It is the best ink in the world; solidified, it makes a water-color paint called sepia.

How high can you soar? You can reach the central heavens, reach the very home of the supreme. Angels are waiting to convey you, for they are your servants and bodyguard, faithful and true. We are not talking about the future. You can do it now. "If I ascend into heaven, Thou art there; if I go down to the depths of the sea—five miles down—Thou art there; if I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts, Thou art there to protect and solace by Thy right hand and smile."

Wireless telegraphy is limited to a blanket forty miles thick, which envelops the earth; but you can go beyond, for your lines of correspondence are without termination. You are not limited by time or mountain range. Your soul has neither habitation nor locomotion; you stand on the confines of the seen and the unseen in the meeting place of light and shade. You have creative powers and your progress is not measured by money or by miles. How truly wonderful is the soul of man, and so past finding out. Yet one short sigh of human breath upborne can reach the seat of God, and find answers ready to fill thy soul.

"Of what an easy, quick access,
My blessed Lord, art Thou! How suddenly
May our requests Thine ear invade!
To show that state dislikes not easiness,
If I but lift mine eyes, my suit is made;
Thou canst no more not hear than
Thou canst die."

Man is not solitary, like Robinson Crusoe on his island. Man is crowded with company, and that of the best kind. Call them, they will come like clouds of birds by our window. Only you must bid them welcome and have eyes to see, and then, like a servant of old, you will behold the mountain filled with horses and chariots which will outnumber the hostile horde. The Master had twelve legions of angels in reserve (49,200), and He used them, and He overcame at that hour, but blind man did not see them nor enter into the triumphal march.

H. T. Miller.

Celts Discovered Soap.

Soap appears to have been discovered by the Celts, for the name is derived from the Celtic word "sebon." It seems strange that such early wanderers should have been familiar with soap, but if they had the name they must certainly have had the article it stood for. Moreover, it is quite conceivable that nomads using wood fires could accidentally discover soap. All woods have a certain amount of mineral salts, chiefly those of potash, in their fibres. After burning these are left in the form of carbonate, which a heavy shower of rain would dissolve into a liquid lye, wanting only the grease from an overturned caldron of broth to form soap. A dash of natural curiosity on the part of the woman who cleaned up the mess would reveal the cleansing properties of the new substance.—London Mail.

It isn't every man who can steer a straight course between the devil and the deep sea.

DIARRHOEA
Was Caused By
Change of Diet, Etc

Diarrhoea arises from many caus such as, change of diet, change of wate change of climate, catching cold, th eating of unripe fruits, or anything that will cause or induce an excess of bile.

On the first sign of any looseness of the bowels it should not be neglecte should be looked after imm if not diarrhoea, dysentery c serious bowel complaint may

Mr. Geo. Smith, Victoria, "It is five years ago since Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild S I was then on a timber survey fered greatly from diarrhoea, change of diet, etc. A frien party gave me a few doses wh me great relief. Since then I h in survey work, and would as so of starting out on a trip with compass and blankets as with supply of Dr. Fowler's Extract Strawberry, which I consider the man's best friend."

Dr. Fowler's Extract of berry has been on the past seventy years, and known as a positive cure arising from any loosene

When you ask for "D sure you receive what there are many rank im sterling remedy placed on try and fool the unsuspectin

The genuine is manufactu T. Milburn, Co., Limited, Ont.

Price, 35 cents.

Toronto—Certain wholesale dealers report a temporary, seasonable lull in trade. The same men, however, speak of the volume of sales this year to date, as well ahead of a year ago. In dry goods firms the above is especially true. In all departments of the larger houses increases are shown. The hide and wool business is fairly active and prices are firm. Grocery firms are fairly active. Hardware is moving freely from shelves. Money is slightly easier. Collections at wholesale houses are good.

Montreal—Business conditions are about normal. The wholesale trade has been good, summer orders in dry goods houses having been liberal and fall placing orders fair. Collectio have also been fairly good. The gr ery trade is moderately active in s ples. Boot and shoe and leather fir are all busy and prices are tendi higher in both departments.

Winnipeg—Western business m are optimistic. Not only is pres trade on a healthy basis, but the n future is promising. Wholesale ho report an active volume of sales encouraging indications for fall tr In the grocery business prices steady to firm. Finer weather stimulated demand for summer of footwear and sorting orders been large. In dry goods houses is satisfactory. Collections have good. The hardware trade has generally steady, with price adv in several staple lines. Farm m ery has been going in fair volu

Calgary—The far Middle W improving its financial and co cial position. With prospects f excellent crop in Alberta, confi is growing.

Vancouver—Trade in wholes houses is fair, and prospects are nitely brighter. Lumbering is on increase. The fishing and mining dustries are steadily growing.

Hamilton—Business continues to look up. A steady trade is be done by wholesale and retail in all staple lines of groceries goods, hardware, etc. Manufa continue operations undiminished.

London—Business is normal wholesale circles.

Ottawa—Business shows stabili The wholesale trade has had a go season and manufacturers are most them busy.

Quebec—Business as a rule shows little change over the preceding week, amongst the dry goods sorting orders are fair, groceries and provisions are in liberal demand, hardware and builders' supplies report favorably. In the city local industries are well employed and retailers as a rule report a fair turnover at the season. Collections on the whole are fair.

Wanted the Test.

A western professor said one day that he could tell good soil by tasting it, and a man in the east end who saw the statement promptly packed a box and sent it to him by parcel post. He also enclosed this note:

"Dear Professor, I saw what you said about tasting soil and am sending a sample selected haphazard from my back yard. I wish you'd give it the palate test and tell me frankly what you think. I don't seem to have any luck with it myself. My cabbages came up without heads, my potatoes have been mistaken for chestnuts, my onions are scentless and my corn look like bird shot. Bite off a chunk and let me hear from you. Never mind about returning the balance. Keep it for dessert. Write soon."

Had Weak Back
and Kidneys
COULD HARDLY MOVE IN BED

When the back becomes weak a starts to ache and pain it is a sure s that the kidneys are not performing th functions properly.

On the first sign of backache Doa Kidney Pills should be taken and seri kidney troubles prevented.

Mr. Francis McInnes, Woodbine, N writes: "I deem it my duty to let y know the wonderful results I have r ceived from the use of Doan's Kidn Pills. For a long time I had been su fering from weak back and kidneys. used to suffer the most at night, and some times could hardly move in bed with the pain. I could do no hard labor o account of my back. A friend advise me to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial, and I am glad I did for the pain in my kidneys is gone; my back is strong, and I can perform any hard labor and get my good night's sleep. I only used three boxes of the pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

FARM AND GARDEN

BUSY JUNE DAYS.

There is much to do during the month of June in planting, weeding, fighting insects, etc. It surely is a busy month for the farmer.

Sweet corn should be planted every ten days to keep up a succession.

The grass and weeds must be kept out of the asparagus bed. The beets e thinned out, and such plants ry, cauliflower, cabbage, leeks occoli set out. Sow more cu s.

plantings of fodder corn will mature a good crop on rich Plant stock beets.

soon as the early crops are ed the land should be cleaned and the space utilized with cel cabbage, strawberry, cucumber seed second crops. On rich, early d these crops may be sown quite e.

INSECT PESTS ARE HERE.

sects are getting plenty, requiring ch watchfulness and poison. Have good Bordeaux lead mixture on hand to spray tomatoes and eggplants shortly after they are set, and repeat in about 10 days to two weeks. The same materials can be used to advantage on melons and squash. If plant lice appear, spray with Black Leaf 40, or boil one pound of tobacco dust or stems in one gallon of water for an hour. Dilute with one or two gallons of water and add one pound of soap to each 50 gallons. Apply the spray to the insects on the underside of the leaves before the leaves curl. This will kill the lice on any truck crops or ornamentals.

For maggots on cabbage and similar crops, use carbolic acid emulsion around the young plants. This is prepared by dissolving one pound of hard soap in one gallon of boiling water. Add one pint of crude carbolic acid and churn or mix to make a smooth emulsion. Dilute one part to 50 parts of water. Apply plenty of this around each plant close to the stem. Abundant fertilizer will also help the plant to withstand the maggot attack. Tobacco dust is proving to be of particular value in preventing the ravages of the cutworm. Sprinkle a little around each hill and little trouble need be expected from the above. The dust is also valuable this year as a fertilizer on account of the 7 per cent. potash it contains.

As soon as the potatoes have reached a six-inch stand or thereabout, the first application of Bordeaux and arsenate of lead should be made. This year it is quite as cheap, with bluestone selling at 30 to 40 cents per pound, to buy Bordeaux lead in paste and prepare as directions call for spray, thereby saving labor.

Second spray to follow in about three weeks with the same mixture. For early white potatoes need little other care than thorough cultivation. Thorough cultivation will maintain a two-inch dry soil mulch over the entire patch.

MORE JUNE WORK.

Sow beans for succession. The round-podded, stringless varieties are st.

Melon, squash and pumpkin seed be sown in the early part of June. hese can be protected from the striped beetle by covering with Bordeaux mixture containing arsenate of lead, and also by putting cheesecloth-covered frames over the hills.

All plants set out can be protected on cutworms by wrapping brown about the stems before planting. About one inch of the paper ould be in the ground and an inch more above it.

Turnips can be planted for a fall

Thoroughly cultivate the garden to maintain a dust mulch to conserve the soil moisture.

After the June drop, thin out the young fruit on the apple, pear, peach and plum trees.

The currant worms should be destroyed by spraying the stalks with arsenate of lead until the fruit begins to get large, when the plants should be dusted with hellebore.

To prevent mildew on the gooseberries, spray with potassium sulphide, one-half ounce to a gallon of water.

To prevent the spread of the brown rot or monilia rot, spray the peach and plum trees with self-boiled lime-sulphur wash, also with arsenate of lead, to help hold the curculio in check. The flowers, on any branches, which are rotting should be picked off to prevent the spread of brown rot.

To hold in check fungous diseases and insects, such as scab and the codling moth, spray the apple and pear trees with Bordeaux mixture, containing arsenate of lead.

To prevent or hold in check the ravages of anthracnose and rust, spray the brambles with Bordeaux mixture.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Dairying is the system of farming that will maintain the fertility of the farm without the use of high-priced fertilizers. For two reasons, dairying maintains the fertility of the land. First, because in butter there is almost no plant food of value, and, second, because 90 per cent. of all the grain feeds purchased for the cow, as well as 90 per cent. of all food raised on the farm and fed to the cow, is returned to the farm. With barnyard manure and an occasional crop of clover, the land will remain productive indefinitely. When we stop to think of it, whenever we sell wheat, corn or oats, and get $1, we sell about 30 cents' worth of our farm. When we get $1 for selling butter, we sell less than one-half a cent's worth of soil. The land owner who makes his money selling the soil fertility, and in ten or fifty years leaves his farm worn out, is not a farmer, but a soil robber. He holds the same relation to the soil that a timber thief does to our forests. The tillers of the soil in the future will find their fathers have not been kind to them; that they have inherited barren patches. We should dairy them, because there is present money and future for the farm in it.

SHOES
FOR EVERY SPORT AND RECREATION
Sold by all good Shoe Dealers
Worn by every member of the family

NO ALUM
ALL INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL
MAKES THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM
MADE IN CANADA

The cause and remedy for clover bloat are discussed in Circular 5 of the Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station. Red clover blooms contain about 3.6 per cent. of sugar; alfalfa blossoms, 2.08 per cent.; white clover blossoms, 2.1 per cent. After being eaten by stock, this sugar undergoes rapid fermentation, and is converted into carbon dioxide. This causes the bloating. The authors of the bulletin strongly recommend for acute bloating one quart of 1½ per cent. solution of formalin. After this is administered a wooden block should be placed in the animal's mouth, and the animal should be given gentle exercise if it can stand on its feet. Formalin is a trade name for a 40 per cent. solution of formaldehyde gas in water, and may be obtained at any drug store for about 40 cents a pint. One-half ounce of formalin in one quart of water is a proper solution with which to drench an animal.

The fattening hog should never be overfed, just enough so that everything is eaten before the pig leaves the trough the first time. Young pigs are best kept decidedly hungry. An exception in this case would be where appetites are satisfied with roughage or water.

Grand Complexion Imprpver! Better Than Cosmetics

When it's so easy to bring back the bloom of youth to faded cheeks, when skin disfigurements can be removed, isn't it foolish to plaster on cosmetics?

Go to the root of the trouble—remove that cause—correct the condition that keeps you from looking as you ought. Use Dr. Hamilton's Pills and very soon you'll have a complexion to be proud of. How much happier you'll feel—pimples gone, cheeks rosy again, eyes bright, spirits good, joyous health again returned. Never a failure with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, get a 25c box today.

KITCHENER.

Are we downhearted yet? Lor' bless yer,
no!
But aye—it's cruel 'ard to see 'im go,
'Im as the Good Book calls—what is it?
"Bulwark and stren'th,"
Doin' 'is bit for us day after weary day,
Until at length
Gawd called him:

And we blind fools without 'im 'ere be-
low,
Yet wait—I see 'im marshalling them
there,
Those white battalions wingin' by 'im
alone,
Called by his faith as though by bugle's
blare,
To 'elp 'im strike a blow at England's foe
Because 'e loved us—and we loved 'im so!

Come on, boys, cut the tears and sing,
Tighten the Teuton ring,
Fight on the Victory as e'd 'ave us go;
God Save the King!
—Anonymous, in Montreal Star.

The Unreality of Opera.

There are people who still complain of the unreality of opera who cannot subject themselves to its illusion. And indeed the illusion of opera breaks down if everything in it is not kept at the same distance from reality. In that world of musical expression we must never be suddenly lowered by any incongruous detail into the ordinary world of prose. Realism, the attempt to work upon the emotions by complete illusion of reality, is disastrous in opera. If the scene is a railway station we remember at once that people do not sing when they are catching trains.—London Times.

THE QUEEN'S APPRECIATION

The following is an extract from a letter received by the Montreal branch of Queen Mary's Needlework Guild from Lady Hawley, Hon. Secretary, at the Guild headquarters in London, England:

"I hardly know how to thank all those who have so kindly contributed, and hope you will come to my aid by conveying the expression of Her Majesty's appreciation to the various branches and individual workers who have contributed to your last consignment. Her Majesty was much interested in the Indian made socks, and much astonished what one of her little petticoats has been and is doing for the cause, as we see that in addition to six cases of comforts made from the proceeds of this little petticoat, there is more to follow.

"The South African picture-books are delightful, and I will send them to one of the officers' hospitals.

"The dressings have been despatched to Cliveden Hospital as requested.

"I must not forget to mention the comfort bags from Yarmouth, which were lovely and will be much appreciated.

"Should you by any chance get any women's and children's things, I should now be glad of a few, as I am asked for some for widows and orphans of officers, and as you know, our department for women and children has been closed.

"Could you let Mrs. Hamilton know that her shirt was quite correct?

"With renewed thanks. Yours truly (Signed) Annie Lawley, Hon. Secretary.

LAW OLD AND NEW.

A Cynical View of Past Methods and Those of the Present.

Law, more especially criminal law, has usually been an occult science. It is still the practice of Burma, we believe, to give two disputants candles of the same size, to be lighted at the same time. The one whose candle burns longest gets judgment against the other.

Less than 100 years ago a defendant in an English criminal trial appealed to the ordeal of battle, and the court was more or less surprised to find that the ancient law on which he relied had never been repealed.

Determining a man's guilt or innocence by his ability to walk on hot plowshares or carry a hot iron or drink a poisonous decoction or by throwing him bound into water has been practiced for ages among many peoples. The medieval method of letting accused and accuser fight it out with weapons was common over Europe.

Our modest ancestors confessed their inability to find the merits of the cause and so relegated the whole affair to the intervention of supernatural agencies. The main difference is that we are less modest. Instead of the ordeal of battle or the old key and Bible test or the "sieve witch," we have the defendant play a game of trip the court. If he can catch the judge putting down an "i" dot over an "e" he wins and is pronounced innocent.

The Lamp of a Man's Life.

Dr. Holmes said the lamp of a man's life has three wicks—brain, blood and breath—and to turn down any one of them spares the other two go out. The wounded who will survive and even disregard so long as his head, heart and lungs are unhurt have long been one of the wonders of war history.

Pretty Political Problem.

St. Gingolph, which is on the borders of Lake Geneva, is the cause of a pretty little international problem. One part is in French and the other in Swiss territory, and a certain area is owned in common. Since [illegible] this communal land has been the subject of dispute, and pourparlers were begun in [illegible]. These have not yet been finished, but both the French and Swiss governments are taking steps to arrive at some definite understanding. A local peculiarity is that while the French inhabitants cross the Swiss frontier to go to church the Swiss residents proceed into French territory to worship.

Chateaubriand a Lover of Cats.

Many famous men have loved cats—Cardinal Richelieu and Victor Hugo among others but probably the animals' most eloquent defender was Chateaubriand, the French writer.

"I love in the cat," he said, "that independent and almost ungrateful temper which prevents it from attaching itself to any one, the indifference with which it passes from the salon to the housetop. The cat lives alone, has no need of society, does not obey except when it likes, pretends to sleep that it may see more clearly, and scratches everything it can scratch."

And the great writer on another occasion went so far as to express a hope that by long comradeship with cats he was acquiring some of their characteristics.—London Times.

What narrow innocence it is for one to be good only according to the law.—Seneca.

TOO LITTLE BLOOD MEANS MUCH MISERY

That is What Makes People Pale, Weak and Languid

The one source of most of the misery that affects men and women and growing children is poverty of the blood. If you consult a doctor he says you are anaemic, which really means bloodless. That is what makes people drag along, always tired, never real hungry, often unable to digest their food, breathless after the slightest exertion, and too often on the verge of complete breakdown.

More weak, anaemic people have been made strong, energetic and cheerful by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than by any other means. These pills actually make new, rich blood which reaches every part of the body, strengthens the nerves and brings new health and strength. The following is proof of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to restore health. Mr. Geo. Turner, New Haven, N. S., says: "No doubt due to constant hard work, I got in a badly run down condition. It took very little exertion to tire me, and my appetite was far from being good. Often I had headaches, and when going upstairs, or after any slight exertion my heart would palpitate violently, and I grew considerable alarmed about my condition. I decided to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using a few boxes I felt much better. I continued using the pills for some weeks longer, and they completely cured me. I can warmly recommend this medicine to men who are weak or run down."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from Th Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

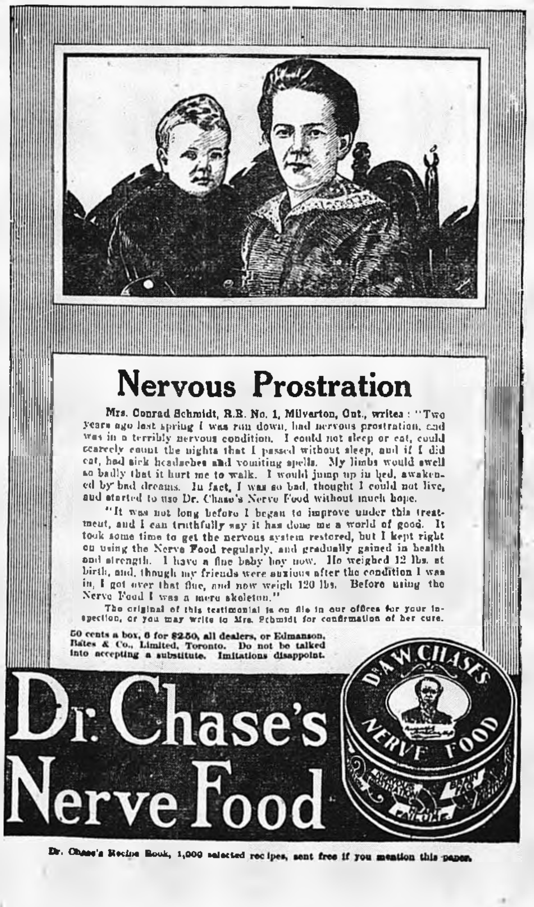
CURIOUS JAPANESE RITE.

The Art of Divination Through the Use of Tortoise Shell.

The curious art of divination importance of this practice in the eyes of the Japanese may be inferred from the fact that the farms in which the sacred rice for the coronation ceremony was grown were selected through tortoise shell divination.

The divination is carried on first by worshipping a god called [illegible]. Then a tortoise shell is taken and scraped inside until quite thin and the outside surface polished. On the shell are several hollow squares in each of which there is a certain sign marked in black ink. The whole is then baked under great heat, causing cracks to appear in the surface. These cracks are then studied in accordance with the formulae in the divination book, the result being a sort of code message from the gods.

This is not the earliest form of divination known in Japan. Previously there was a kind called Futomani, in which the shoulder blade of a stag was used in place of a tortoise shell. The tortoise shell method, which probably came from China, was considered an improvement and was probably adopted because it was something new, for at that time the Japanese were seizing upon all things foreign.—Japanese Magazine.



Nervous Prostration

Mrs. Conrad Schmidt, R.R. No. 1, Milverton, Ont., writes: "Two years ago last spring I was run down, had nervous prostration, and was in a terribly nervous condition. I could not sleep or eat, could scarcely count the nights that I passed without sleep, and if I did eat, had sick headaches and vomiting spells. My limbs would swell so badly that it hurt me to walk. I would jump up in bed, awakened by bad dreams. In fact, I was so bad, thought I could not live, and started to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food without much hope.

"It was not long before I began to improve under this treatment, and I can truthfully say it has done me a world of good. It took some time to get the nervous system restored, but I kept right on using the Nerve Food regularly, and gradually gained in health and strength. I have a fine baby boy now. He weighed 12 lbs. at birth, and, though my friends were anxious after the condition I was in, I got over that fine, and now weigh 120 lbs. Before using the Nerve Food I was a mere skeleton."

The original of this testimonial is on file in our offices for your inspection, or you may write to Mrs. Schmidt for confirmation of her cure.

50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Do not be talked into accepting a substitute. Imitations disappoint.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Dr. Chase's Recipe Book, 1,000 selected recipes, sent free if you mention this paper.

Tommy Atkins to Captain Bunkum

The following poem, a parody on "You Are Old, Father William," appears in the Hawick News (Scotland) of April 21st.

"We are told, Captain Bunkum," the
private groans,
"And we slept in wet blankets last
night,
Yet we stand on parade till we're chilled
to the bone.
Do you think that is treating us right?"

"The Canadian Contingent," the Cap-
tain replied,
"Is tough, as you'll see by the news,
And will flinch from no hardships, how-
ever they're tried,
If you don't believe me, ask Sam
Hughes."

"We drill every day in the wet, Cap-
tain B.
And the clothes we put on remain
damp.
This tells on one's stock of endurance,
you see.
Say, why don't we shift from this
camp?"

"The huts are not ready yet," came the
reply,
"And we'll miss a parade if we move.
Be patient, take hardships, as soldiers
and I,
By next spring things ought to im-
prove."

"If the cooks, Captain Bunkum, should
vary our meals,
With Hamburg steak, sausage and
such,
An occasional spud or two boiled without
peels,
Would the Government mind very
much?"

"To grumble at rations with your scale
of pay,
Seems to me, my man, quite idiotic.
You can buy extra chuck with your
dollar a day,
Besides, Hamburg steak's unpatriotic."

"Just one moment, Captain," the private
called out,
"I've one problem more then I'll quit,
If we're fit for the front as is rumored
about,
Are our officers equally fit?"

"I've answered three questions and that
is enough."
The Captain with energy roars.
"Say, do you think we are throwing a
bluff?
DISMISS, or I'll make you form fours."
—Galt Reporter.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality, if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

Police All Ears.

A British Ambassador once had occasion to tell a grand vizier of Turkey that he had incontestable proof that there sat at the grand vizier's table every evening a man who reported all that passed to the ambassador of another power the next morning. It is said that the police of Paris and London vie with each other year after year in their claim that no important crime ever goes undiscovered. It was once wittily said of the police of Beirut, under the old regime, that they surpassed those of London and Paris in the fact that they knew of every crime and robbery before it occurred.—Christian Herald.

Some people are all wrapped up in themselves, and others simply feel done up.

ZAM-BUK

is the best remedy known for sunburn, heat rashes, eczema, sore feet, stings and blisters. A skin food!

All Druggists and Stores—50c.

KITCHENER!

O thou, pillar of the Nation's Hall
Woe there is that thou shouldst fall
When thou'rt needed most!
Whilst thy body shouldst lie in state,
The sad waves murmur in thy wake,
A whited, sheeted, ghost.

Thy silent face no more to be seen
In realms where the nation has learned
to lean
Upon thy stalwart arm,
That, now, no longer guiding us, -
Triumphant foes are hiding us
With new, and strange, alarm.

They triumph not o'er British born
They are, not yet, the conquered mourn,
The nerves that they give—
But they laud to the skies in great
acclaim
At the death of one who bears that name
that through ages shall live.

We lov'd the man that in him shone
Whose dauntless heart would cringe
nor fawn
To men, where e'er they stand,
Who knew stern duty's bendless sway,
And the soldier's part that made obey—
Kitchener—the man!

We lov'd the fighting blood that coursed
Through throbbing veins, whose ardor
forced
Oppressors to their doom—
And he who stood 'midst shot and shell,
A lion at bay in the mouth of hell—
Kitchener, of Khartoum!

Who brav'd the storm of scandal's tide
That swept the nation, far and wide
In hissing, seething rage—
But, all in vain its furies spent,
It broke before the adamant
It could not assuage.

We lov'd our hero's silent face
That, set for duty's bitter pace,
Kept down all selfish sorrow
Who gave himself to the nation's life
To pilot her through endless strife
Till a brighter to-morrow.

But his was not the high command,
His was not the Ruling Hand
To write the Final Word—
There came the call beyond repute—
And he bravely gave his last salute
Before his Crowned Lord.

L'ENVOI.

Thou art the Nation's greatest loss
Than sweetest gold, or meaner dross
That lie within the State—
Who cared not for the selfish things,
Who was honored by a hundred kings—
Kitchener—the great.
—H. M. [illegible], aged 15.
June 9th, 1916.

CURES CATARRH, BRONCHITIS BY SWIFT CERTAIN METHOD

Thousands of drug fiends have been started on their downward course through catarrh snuffs containing some habit forming drug. If you suffer from cold, sneezing or catarrh, don't use a snuff; use a sensible treatment like Catarrhozone. It heals and soothes, brings relief at once, cures thoroughly. In bronchitis and throat trouble, no doctor can do better than prescribe Catarrhozone. Try it; see what wonders it works, what power it possesses. Different from the old way—you inhale Catarrhozone. Get a dollar outfit, which includes the inhaler, and is guaranteed. Smaller sizes, 50c; sample size, 25c, at all dealers.

HIS BAD HABIT.

How the Chronic Food Grumbler Was Cured of His Trouble.

Three or four men were talking about breaking bad habits and giving their experiences.

"Did I ever master a bad habit?" responded a very active business man. "I did, but I had to have some outside assistance, though I didn't ask for it.

"Once upon a time I had the bad habit of eating three meals a day, and I had to have them or there was trouble for somebody. Then my coffee at breakfast must be just so or there was trouble; the bacon must be properly crisp or there was trouble; the toast had to be correctly brown or there was trouble; the eggs could not vary from standard or there was trouble. The other meals I was not so super-sensitive about. But I must have my smoke after each one. It was trouble all around, going and coming, because I suffered no less than those about me.

"That was twenty-five years ago and I was in control of the situation and insisted on having everything exactly as I wanted it. It was an extremely bad habit and I didn't realize it. Then came changed conditions, and I was forced out into a world beyond my control.

"Everywhere I went I was called a crank, and my reputation in that line soon expanded all over, because I had a new eating place about every week or ten days. One morning, after I had been to all the feederies within a mile of my lodgings, a kind hearted waiter girl in a very nice little tea room I had discovered came down on me like a thousand of brick for finding fault with the breakfast she had brought me.

"She said I wasn't old enough to be senile, nor young enough to be a baby, and looked like I might be a very respectable person if I were properly trained. She was Irish and she wasn't afraid. Well, you know some men would have raised a row about talk like that from a servant to a guest, but I didn't. It struck me as the light struck Saul of Tarsu and I thanked her sincerely.

"After breakfast I took counsel with my better nature and resolved I would try to live up to the waiter girl's suggestion. Next morning I went to the same place for breakfast and had the same breakfast. Breakfasts vary, and this wasn't really quite what it should have been, but I ate it without a growl, though I did want to growl. I could see the girl was expecting the usual manner, but I disappointed her.

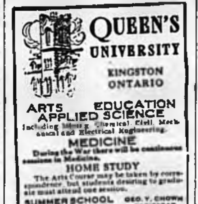
"As I left she looked at me rather curiously and smiled. I told her I knew the breakfast was just a bit shy, but I wouldn't worry, because I was sure it would be better to-morrow. And it was. At least I thought so.

"And thus it went for meal after meal, at one place and another, some good and some bad, but I had my mind fixed to take things as they came and I stuck to it. I went further. I resolved to give them up as they went, and if I missed a meal or a smoke or my coffee I consoled myself by thinking the next would taste that much better, and I laughed instead of whined.

"I will admit that it wasn't as easy to do it as it is to tell it, for there was a thirty year habit to overcome, and a habit grows mighty tight to one in that time. It took me a year to become reformed, but I finally got there, and now whatever other bad habits I may have I haven't that one, and I don't have headaches or indigestion or a grouch, and there isn't a waiter girl I know who doesn't think I have the finest disposition she ever met up with, and what a lovely husmarry."

Coal Mines of Holland.

Though the coal mines of Holland have not been developed to any great extent, yet it is known that extensive beds underlie Limburg, the most southerly province. Strange as it may seem, the coal mines of Holland are probably the most ancient, their records showing workings near Kerkrade as early as 1113. The pits now owned and worked by the state were for many centuries exploited by monks from the abbey of Kloosterade, who continued their mining operations until as late as 1795. The pits, now named the Wilhelmina, the Emma and the Hendrik, gave employment to 167 officials and 4,332 pit men.



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KINGSTON ONTARIO

ARTS EDUCATION
APPLIED SCIENCE
Including Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.
MEDICINE
During the War there will be continuous sessions in Medicine.
HOME STUDY
The Arts Course may be taken by correspondence, but students desiring to graduate must attend one session.
SUMMER SCHOOL
JULY AND AUGUST
GEO. Y. CHOWN
REGISTRAR

Beautiful Lives.

Beautiful lives are those that seek
To make life beautiful—peak to peak
Sending the sunlight, sounding the
cheer
That heal the sorrow and dry the
tear.
Beautiful lives, that build and
bloom
In every sunless and silent room,
A shrine of beauty that those that
dwell
May feel the touch of the beautiful
spell.
Beautiful lives that find their way
Into the corners so dark and gray,
And dust the cobwebs and bring the
gleam
That the hermit souls therein may
dream.

Beautiful lives are those that find
The beautiful secret of being kind,
And passing it on and making it
grow
In many an aching heart of woe.
Beautiful lives, that where they
pass
Are like a music along the grass,
A breeze of summer, a velvet thing
Like a butterfly poised on azure
wing.
Beautiful lives, that come with love
To teach the lesson of dream and
dove,
And spread the fashion of being
sweet
From door to door in the little street.

Beautiful lives are those that give
Beautiful love that the world may
live
In mellow manners and tenderer
ways
Down its toiling and teeming days.
Beautiful lives are those that seek
To help the helpless and aid the
weak,
To cheer the cheerless and sing
and smile
In such a friendly and fearless
style.
Beautiful lives that are a dew
On dusty roads that the world
ploughs through,
And a vine by the door and a flower
on the sill,
To bring God's beauty to lone and ill.
—Baltimore Sun.

Voltaire and the Doctors.

Voltaire despised doctors and, like Macbeth, thought it well to "throw physic to the dogs." The French author once said, "A physician is a man who pours drugs of which he knows little into the body of a man of which he knows less."

A BLOOD-FOOD DISCOVERED THAT ENTIRELY OVERCOMES ANAEMIC WEAKNESS

Carefully Investigated Reports Establish Truly Wonderful Results.

Heretofore it has often been a hopeless task for a thin-blooded person to gain either strength or weight. Neither food nor medicine in many instances had beneficial effect.

What is practically a perfect blood-food, containing such elements as iron has at last been produced, and when taken after meals will put new life and vigor into people that have despaired of ever being strong again.

This truly wonder-working treatment consists of taking two small chocolate-coated Ferrozone Tablets at the close of every meal.

This wonderful blood-food supplies nourishment, vim, energy—sends a stream of vigorous, strength-making blood to every nook and corner of the body, makes every muscle and fibre sing with new-found life and health.

That gnawing tiredness leaves you—Ferrozone drives it away. Sleepless nights are turned into periods of rest, and you pick up fast. Day by day your appetite improves—this means more food is transformed into nutriment that will build and energize weak organs. The inclination to worry passes away because Ferrozone imparts nerve tone and bodily strength that prevents depression.

Think it over—Ferrozone is a wonderful tonic, in fact it is more because it establishes health that lasts. Thousands use it and thereby cleanse and restore the entire system to a perfect condition. You'll feel the uplifting power of Ferrozone in a week—it's bound to help you if you only give it the chance. Sold by all dealers, 25c a box, or six boxes for $2.50. Be sure of the name Ferrozone. Forwarded by mail to any address if price is remitted to The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

CURRENT COMMENT

The Crown Prince hasn't been dead for a long time now.

◆

The Russian offensive is too much for the Austrian defensive.

◆

Edmonton has a woman magistrate. It may have a female Mayor next.

◆

The German fleet got another black eye from the Russians in the Baltic yesterday.

The Mexican-American war is giving but few thrills. Villa is still leading in the batting average.

Perhaps it is for "military reasons" that the Austrians are hiding their losses in their flight from the Russians.

Lloyd George, it is said, has been offered the portfolio of Secretary of War, in succession to Lord Kitchener. So far General Hughes has not had its refusal.

Holland's preparedness plan calls for 1,300,000 men, of which 796,000 will be regulars and the remainder in the reserves. Yet Canada sticks in its effort to get 500,000.

The German high fleet is not just now engaged in any northward enterprise, nor is it scouring the North Sea looking for the British grand fleet.

The Canadians put it all over the Germans at the Ypres salient yesterday, recapturing more lost ground, and punishing the enemy severely. The counter attack must have surprised the Germans, for they fled, leaving much stores behind them. Three cheers for the Canadians!

The Democratic slogan is "Peace, Prosperity and Preparedness." The Republican is "Preparedness, Protection and Permanent Peace," a run upon the p's. These alliterations should have a better fate than the "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion" of the Republicans in a former election.

Founders' Day of the Barnardo Homes will be held on the 1st of July when it is proposed to raise 100,000 half crowns to help feed the 7,500 children in the homes. There are now 7,150 Barnardo boys serving in the army and navy and mercantile marine.

Bethmann-Hollweg wants peace terms based on the war map. Well, the Allies hold a larger slice of German territory than the Germans hold of allied territory. There are big slices of Turkey, Africa and Asia which the Allies hold. Then there are the seas which Britain hold. What would the Chancellor give for control of the seven seas?

The judges of the Supreme Court of Canada have unanimously agreed that the owners will be well paid if they receive $388,000 for the Carslake Hotel property in Montreal, which they tried to sell the Government for $743,000, and which the Government would have paid if objection had not been raised to the deal. The Montreal Herald takes credit to itself for exposing the attempted transaction.

On the day that Russia raised a loan of $50,000,000 in the United States, it ordered 200,000 tons of barbed wire. The Philadelphia Record says that the Russian purchases from the States are enormous and promise to continue large for a long time. It is not only war supplies, but railroad material, it is buying there, and the money borrowed in the American money market will be used in paying for supplies produced by the mills and factories in the States.

President Wilson has signed the act incorporating the boy scouts of America under a federal charter. There are in the United States more than 182,000 registered boy scouts in good standing, 43,000 men registered as leaders, 5,000 serving as scout masters and 8,500 as assistant scout masters, constituting a group of nearly 225,000 men and boys, more than the combined numerical strength of the U. S. army and navy and almost as large as the proposed new army. The boy scouts are a potent factor for preparedness.

The Belgian Government complains that Belgian subjects who have resided in Germany for three years are being compulsorily enrolled in the German army. The Belgian Government have addressed a strong protest to the allied and neutral governments, and the Spanish Government, who represent Belgian interests in Germany, have protested spontaneously and energetically against the violation of a well-known fundamental of international law, that no person can be forced to take up arms against his own country. But that is no better in German eyes than a scrap of paper.

The Philadelphia Record says that an American observer has been looking back over history to discover if the British navy ever was defeated. In order to find a serious defeat he had to go back 250 years, to June 1, 1666, when the Dutch fleet under De Ruyter defeated a British force of fifty-seven ships under Admiral Monk off the Flemish coast. The Dutch had the best of it for nearly two months, but on July 25 of that year they were badly beaten and driven back to their ports.

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WALKERTON, JUNE 29th, 1916.

THE DEPARTMENT STORE

An interesting letter from a Glamis lady published in another column tells why she patronizes the department Stores and passes local merchants by. She makes out a very good one sided case against the country dealer. She omits to say anything in his favor. A good deal may be said to the advantage of the Department Store but when all is said and done the advantages which most people think they see in patronizing the catalogue house are a delusion. The buyer thinks he is getting better value. As a matter of a fact there are few country stores that get as good prices in all lines as the Department houses. This is proven in black and white in every town every day. The Department Store regularly gets a margin that no country merchant would dream of. An indication of their profits, in spite of immense overhead expense, is furnished by the new war-tax, which has revealed the fact that the big stores have been splitting immense dividends. Every dollar that is sent from the rural community goes to impoverish that community and build up the big city. If that dollar were kept at home its good influence, traced to the last analysis, would be felt by every man, woman and child in the community and would help the local merchant to give better service.

The local merchant "has the goods", even if he often lacks enterprise in letting the public know about it. His wares may not be attractively displayed, his premises may be uninviting. While the department Stores are the livest advertisers in Canada, and have lately doubled up on their advertising (since Aug. 1914), a good many local merchants have not sufficient enterprise to keep their advertising in the local papers from going to seed. But we believe the live country merchant has possibly less to fear in the future from the catalogue houses than he has in the past. The novelty at least of making selections out of an illustrated catalogue wears off. People are coming to realize that they can get better value at home. Local dealers are picking up new ideas about how best to serve the public. We believe that the country merchant has a good future in store but he will have to show more of the enterprise of the Department house to keep in the swim.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

In England gasoline has gone up to $1.25 a gallon. That makes 30c or 33c look cheap.

+ + +

Farmers who have had the enterprise to invest money in under-drainage are doubly reaping the benefit this season.

+ + +

It is estimated that there is still in the hands of the farmers of the Northwest sixty million bushels of last year's wheat.

+ + +

Seven, and probably eight, of the nine Provinces of Canada will have prohibition before a year passes. Who would have dreamt it a year ago?

+ + +

If the weather keeps on we'll soon see that the song "Keep the Home Fires Burning" has a brand new meaning in it that the writer never dreamed of.

+ + +

Premier Asquith's statement that Kitchener leaves a place no one else can fill looks like a deliberate slap at General Sir Sam Hughes.—Montreal Mail.

+ + +

A Government Butter Inspector is on his rounds in the Counties to the east of us. Dealers who happen to have pound-prints under weight, or butter put up in unprinted wrappers, are getting into trouble.

+ + +

Is there an elector in this country foolish enough to believe that the rake-off amounting to a million dollars divided between Caldwell, Allison, Yoakum and Bassick, after they landed the fuse contracts, did not add just a million dollars to the price that could have been obtained by a close buyer?—Toronto Globe.

+ + +

Beefsteak at 35 cents a pound compels a sober consideration of the advantages of nut-steak so long maintained by vegetarians. When beefsteak hits $1 a pound, as one butcher promises, peanut cutlets and walnut joints, browned in oleo, may be matters of course. And why not? Primitive man thrived on the cocoanut, the only nut that carries its own gravy.—Simcoe Reformer.

+ + +

Under conceivable circumstances advertising may be unnecessary as the following newspaper yarn shows: The proprietor of a fish store had a new sign: "Fresh Fish for sale Here". "Why say 'here'?" said the first customer, "It's unnecessary." He paints 'here' out. Said the second customer, "Why 'for sale'? Of course they're for sale". He painted out two words more. "Why 'fresh'?" said a third customer. "You wouldn't sell them if they were not fresh, would you?" At last the sign read just "Fish." Along came a fourth customer. "What's the use of having that sign," he asked, "when you can smell them a block away?"

WILD THINGS OF the FOREST ROAM IN SAFETY in this land of a thousand lakes

[By G. W. BARTLETT, Superintendent of Algonquin Park]

Nature lovers mourn the passing of wild life under the iron heel of industrial progress and the profound concern of these lovers of out-door life would certainly be justified if there were no national reserves within the broad Dominion.

Among the most popular of these glorious national heritages of the people is the Algonquin Provincial Park, 1,754,473 acres in extent, situated two thousand feet above the level of the sea, up in the "Highlands of Ontario." This lovely region, set apart by the Ontario Government in 1893, remains today unspoiled, a perfect refuge for the creatures of the forest, and an ideal pleasure-ground for the people.

It is almost impossible to walk for half an hour from any of the camps or hotels without seeing one or more deer, or coming across a beaver dam or other evidence of the existence of wild things.

At the time this territory was set aside for a breeding ground and preserve, all kinds of fur-bearing animals in this section had become almost extinct. Today they have not only filled the park, but have so overrun its boundaries that many adjacent townships are now well stocked with game. This is especially the case with regard to the industrious beaver, who has followed the numerous rivers in the park for hundreds of miles, and is now to be found in sections that had none in the memory of the oldest inhabitants. It is estimated that the increase in beaver for 1916 will be several thousands. Other fur-bearing animals have increased in proportion, and a number of pelts of beaver and other animals are now being taken out annually without any apparent decrease in their numbers. It is expected that a considerable revenue will be realized by the Ontario Government in the future from this source.

Included among the fur-bearing animals to be found in the park, besides the beaver, are the otter, mink, marten, fisher, raccoon, lynx, fox, ermine, musk rat, skunk, wolf and bear. Virginia deer are very abundant, notwithstanding the fact that large hunting parties are to be found each year on all sides, right up to the boundary line of the park. No hunting is allowed in the park, the object being to allow the deer to overflow and thus replenish the hunting grounds outside. Those roaming unmolested inside the park have now become so numerous and tame that splendid pictures are taken of them by the hundreds of people who spend their holidays in cruising from lake to lake through the vast chain of waterways. At nearly every turn of the river or lake, wild life of some kind is to be seen. Moose have also become numerous in most sections and are often photographed as they feed on the lily pads. Indeed, the prohibition against hunting in the park greatly adds to the opportunities of the picture-hunter, since the wild creatures are much more approachable than in localities where they are persistently hunted.

To the excellence of the fishing to be enjoyed in the park there is undisputed testimony. Fish caught in the waters of the park have won each year many of the national competitions open to the anglers of the continent.

At the Park Headquarters, at Algonquin Park Station, there is a private collection of mounted specimens of animals and birds that represent all the fur-bearing animals and feathered denizens in this section, and we are always glad to have visitors call in and study them during the summer. Some living specimens will generally be found in the large house erected for the purpose at headquarters by the Government.

The accommodation in the park is such that the most varied tastes can be pleased. There are hotels for those who want to be in the wilderness, yet enjoy all the comforts that good service and social companionship can bring; there are groups of log cabin camps, comfortably furnished and ideal for family parties, with central lodges containing everything ready for you on your return from the tramp; or if you have planned to camp under your own canvas you may step into a canoe at one of the little railway stations on the Grand Trunk which serves the whole of the park, and after a short paddle find a site unmarred by the hand of man yet within easy reach of the park outfitting stores.

Many families now go into the park expressly for the camping, making their headquarters at the hotels long enough to get supplies and camping outfit ready for the trip. Then in canoes, and with guides or without them, they launch bravely out into the deep woods, camping where fancy prompts.

12 lb. Salmon Trout Caught in Algonquin Park

OUR OTTAWA LETTER

BY H. F. G.

OTTAWA, June 25th.—By some chain of accidents Sir Sam never produces a witness to his military genius until that witness is down among the dead and cannot talk back. Of course, no one impugns Sir Sam's veracity, but it is certainly an unfortunate coincidence that no sooner does a great man pass out the due meed of praise to Sir Sam than the grave closes over the corroborative evidence.

It was not so long ago that Sir Sam visited London and was seated at Lord Roberts' elbow at one of those banquets which make the English climate so agreeable to our War Lord. At the stage of the dinner when truth will out, Lord Roberts just naturally had to tell Sir Sam that he was the greatest Driving Force in history. Lord Roberts probably whispered—at all events he did not deliver the sentiment in a loud tone of voice, for nobody has come forward since to back Sir Sam's statement up.

But look what happened afterwards. Lord Roberts had no sooner relieved his bosom of that ineluctable admiration for Sir Sam, which was doubtless engendered by studying his exploits with "any man Turpin" in South Africa, than the British Empire's most beloved Field Marshall went to France to look the Indian troops over, took sick there and died.

Now comes the next tragedy in the fatal series. In April last Sir Sam again in London, this time tete-a-tete with Lord Kitchener, who listened with proper respect to his opinions on the conduct of the war. The talk—this is Sam's own story we are giving—turned on Ypres salient and the thousands of brave lives that had gone out there in defence of that dangerous position. It was Sir Sam's belief that the Ypres salient was being held for sentimental and political reasons and that Joffre, Haig and inferentially Kitchener himself were making a mistake in hanging on.

Kitchener might have replied—and it would have been the truth—that the chief political reason for holding the Ypres salient was that it was the key to Calais, and therefore to England and British supremacy on the seas, and the continuance of the British Empire—but he refrained. Instead—and we have Sam's word for it—he admitted "with tears in his eyes" that it was so. Kitchener was like Lord Roberts—once under the spell of Sir Sam's glittering eye and warlike record, he had to acknowledge that the best talent in England and Europe was all wrong and that Sir Sam had the right bull by the horns. This was a curious departure from the ordinary course of history, because nowhere do we read that Alexander backed down when his generals talked straight to him, or that Julius Caesar acknowledged the corn when his general staff told him that it was foolish to cross the Rubicon or that Napoleon reneged when his marshals told him the plain truth. No indeed all those beatified heroes held to their own opinions and conquered.

Kitchener, however, was not made of such stern stuff. In the presence of a really great military genius like Sir Sam, tears sprang to his eyes—or it may have been that his eyes watered as he gazed at the sun—and he confessed that the strategy board of the Allies was in error. He was, it is presumed, in a fair way to repent and tell Joffre to surrender the salient and let the Huns make another salient just as dangerous somewhere else, when Sir Sam was recalled to Canada to explain why his friend Colonel John Wesley Allison was "scratching gravel" to the extent that he did.

Sir Sam's castle of fame thus rests on the word of Kitchener and Lord Roberts, two dead men, and one man very much alive, Sir Sam himself. Could any legend have a nobler foundation? We trow not. Another thing we trow is that it must be true because Sir Sam told it himself—He didn't allow any false delicacy to intervene and cause him to wait until Lord Kitchener and Lord Roberts spoke up. Or rather, as some put it, he waited until they were both dead and surely that is long enough for any man to wait, let alone an impatient hero like Sir Sam.

However, the moral of Lord Robert's death and also of Lord Kitchener's is plain enough. In fact there are two morals. One is that nobody should speak the real truth about Sir Sam if he wants to go on living; the other is that death has a new sting so long as Sir Sam is above ground to take advantage of it.

Now mark what followed. With these remarks of the greatest Driving Force in History rankling in his breast, Lord Kitchener boarded the Hampshire for Russia, was overtaken by tempests and German torpedoes and perished. But not before he had, as Lord Roberts did before him, delivered his supreme Message to the world, namely that Major General Sir Sam Hughes was the Best Ever. Thus neither of them had lived entirely in vain.

It is quite true that Premier Borden agrees with Kitchener, Joffre, Haig and the others as to the propriety of holding the Ypres salient, and to that extent disagrees with Sir Sam, but Premier Borden at present is only the nominal Minister of Militia and Sir Sam is the real one. Consequently Sir Sam must be right. Although Sir Sam has ostensibly resigned, he has never surrendered the reins of office. Borden has the name, but Sam plays the game as usual. Sam is in his office at the Militia Department at 7.30 a. m. and works from early morn to dewy eve and often much later. Even when he is not telling the British War Office its mistakes, he has plenty to do not only in the way of routine business but making speeches, holding reviews and prancing in the limelight.

Some people are wondering why he doesn't concentrate his great genius on the recruiting problem and solve it good and plenty. Recruiting by the present methods seem to be at a standstill. The Borden Government is still 150,000 short of its promised 500,000. Sam, of course, could solve the problem in short order, but the question arises will they let him? Many clear thinkers in this country believe that five hundred thousand is an imaginary figure, issued for advertising purposes only.

Another problem the Great Driving Force in History might tackle is the delay experienced by dead soldiers' dependents in getting their back pay, also the delay experienced in the transmission of separation allowances. It is not on the record that Allison and his fellow profiteers have any trouble collecting their gains, but soldiers' wives and mothers have found that the Militia Department takes a lot of nagging before it comes across with the coin.

H. F. GADSBY.

The soldiers who have been staying with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hyslop presented Mrs. Hyslop before leaving with a beautiful bible. The boys were Will Weidner, Sam. Wesley, Morgan Hahn, James Scott, Stewart Pinkey, Herb Woods.

In announcing that its $1.50 subscription rate will come into force on August 1st, the editor of the Mildmay Gazette says his business lost money last year, and he has had either to raise the subscription price or cease publication. Editor Johnston is publishing a bright little paper and we venture to predict that he will not lose 2 per cent of his subscribers by making the raise. We have come to the point where no local weekly paper in Canada can pay its way at the one dollar rate.

The Rexall Stores
Canada's Favorite Drug Stores

Liggett's Chocolates
"Your Sweetheart's Choice"
Their exquisite deliciousness is obtained by the skillful use of absolutely pure ingredients of the highest grade.
60c., 80c. and $1.00 per lb.
Fresh assortment today.

A. P. Sieveright

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There is no no picture more beautiful than a picture of the mother and her children
THE FRASER STUDIO

Coal and Wood
When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to
ALEX. ERNST
Phone 143 Orange st., Walkerton

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Dictionary in his home. This new creation answers with final authority all kinds of puzzling questions in history, geography, biography, spelling, pronunciation, sports, arts, and sciences.
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Leading Garage and Repair Shop
All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.
Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spar Plugs, &c.
Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate
Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.
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Overland
Model 75
$850
Roadster $825
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A Complete Car in Every Particular
And It's a Car You Will Be Proud to Own

It's the first complete car at anywhere near so low a price.

It stands out alone—boldly—unapproached—a powerful five-passenger touring car complete for only $850.

Note that word "complete."

That means Electric Starter, Electric Lights, Electric Horn, Magnetic Speedometer—in fact, every necessary item. Nothing is lacking. There are no extras to buy.

Note that it is not a small car. The wheelbase is 104 inches. The tires are four-inch size—many cars costing more have smaller tires.

And it is a perfect beauty—snappy, stylish, speedy.

In every way it's a car you will be proud to own and ride in.

No wonder there's a rush to possess the car the world has been waiting for.

Don't delay—see us at once and talk it over.

J. E. McGREGOR
WALKERTON - ONT

From Toronto to Vancouver
LEAVE Toronto Union Station
10.45 p.m., Monday, Wednesday, Friday.
For Parry Sound, Sudbury, Port Arthur, Fort William, Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina, Saskatoon, Calgary, North Battleford, Edmonton, Vancouver, and Pacific Coast Points.
Tickets and Berth Reservations from
T. E. ATTWOOD, S. S. & Ins. Agent
or write R. L. Fairbairn, General Passenger Agent, 68 King St. E., Toronto.
CANADIAN NORTHERN ALL THE WAY

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New Train Service Now in Effect
Toronto-London-Detroit--Chicago

"THE MICHIGAN SPECIAL"

Lv. Toronto	11.50 p.m.	Daily	(E.T.)
" Galt	2.18 a.m.	"	"
" Woodstock	3.30 a.m.	"	"
" London	4.49 a.m.	"	"
" Chatham	7.00 a.m.	"	"
Ar. Windsor, MCR	8.10	"	"
" Windsor, CPR	8.50	"	"
" Detroit (Ft St)	9.30	"	"
" Detroit MCR	7.50 am	"	(C.T.)
Lv. Detroit	" 8.23 a.m.	"	"
Ar. Chicago MCR	3.30 p.m.	"	"

Through electric lighted sleeping cars Toronto-Detroit and Toronto-Chicago

"THE QUEEN CITY"

Lv. London	9.00 a.m.	Daily
" Woodstock	9.30 a.m.	"
" Galt	10.29 a.m.	"
" Guelph Jct	10.57 a.m.	"
Ar. Toronto	12.15 p.m.	"

"LONDON PASSENGER"

Lv. Detroit (Fort St)	7.00 p.m.	Daily
" Windsor (CPR)	7.40 p.m.	"
" Tilbury	8.34 p.m.	"
" Chatham	9.08 p.m.	"
Ar. London	10.50 p.m.	"

Particulars from any Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent or from W. B. Howard D.P.A., Toronto

Evening Chimes
(Violin 'Cello, Harp & Bells)
An excellent trio arrangement on
Victor Record 18018
Any "His Master's Voice" dealer will gladly play this number for you, together with
Cupid's Garden
on the same record—90c for the two selections

Other new selections you'll also enjoy are:

Three ten-inch, double-sided Victor Records—90 cents for the two selections:

The Letter That Never Reached Home — Macdonough-Orpheus Quartet — 18030
I've Lost You, So Why Should I Care — Henry Burr — 18030
Nat'an — Rhoda Bernard — 18023
Cohen Owes Me Ninety-Seven Dollars — Rhoda Bernard — 18023
Dixieland, My Home — Geoffrey O'Hara — 18024
I Gave My Heart and Hand to Someone in Dixieland — Peerless Quartet — 18024

Twelve-inch double-sided record

Matrimonial Difficulties — Golden and Marlowe — 35544
A Love Sick Darky — Golden and Marlowe — 35544

Red Seal Record

Martha—M'appari — Giovanni Martinelli 74469

ONE PRICE FROM COAST TO COAST

"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"
REG. AG. DEPT.

The trade mark always guarantees the quality
BE SURE TO LOOK FOR IT

Write for free copy of our 450 page Musical Encyclopedia listing over 6000 Victor Records.

Berliner Gram-o-phone Co. LIMITED
162 Lenoir Street, Montreal
DEALERS IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY
Victor Records—Made in Canada
758-300

The Hackneyed Old Phrase

Now Is the Time To Advertise

HAS special pertinence just now. It is in time of prosperity that money is made. As a result of big crops, demand for war munitions, etc., the country has reached a high stage of prosperity. There is plenty of money in circulation and the people are in a mood to buy liberally.

In such times as these advertising pays more generously than ever. The people are hopeful and confident, disposed to anticipate their wants, to buy the best qualities, and to purchase things they would not have felt they could afford a year ago:

Merchants ought to be able to double their trade under these conditions. But they can't get it by waiting for it. They must attract more attention; take a little more newspaper space, describe their goods a little more fully. A great deal of money will be spent in the next six months, the bulk of it with those dealers who court the most publicity.

Advertise in

The Telescope

DENTAL

. B. HALLADAY, D.L., D. S.
ntist, Successor to Dr. Coram. ern methods employed in all den operations. Special attention to , bridge and inlay work. Three east of post office. Visits Car t and 3rd Thursday afternoon month.

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the ueen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of and Cayley Streets.
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Choice Roasts

OF BEEF, PORK
OR LAMB. FISH
RY TUESDAY
FRIDAY
GIVE US A TRIAL

A. McILWAIN
Next Door to Movieland Phone 184

Brant Township Farms

I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 2 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices

H. H. MILLER
HANOVER - - ONTARIO

Richard A. Schuett
Contractor in Painting and Decorating

No Jobs too large or small. All First Class Mechanics. Real Graining—close imitation of natural wood my specialty.
GIBSON ST. WALKERTON, ONT

**The Time
The Place
The Price**

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

CENTRAL Business College.
STRATFORD, ONT.

You Can Secure a Position

If you take a course with us. The demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating. Students are entering each week. You may enter at any time. Write at once for our free catalogue.

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PRINCIPAL

WINGHAM BUGGIES

Give the best satisfaction, both in quality and price. We have all lines including Rubber Tired Buggies with automobile seats and tops.

All kinds of buggy repairs on hand.

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CHEPSTOW : : ONTARIO

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NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.

Is open to receive students any day during the holidays for a short holiday course or for regular course of study.

Young women should begin making preparations at once to fill the place of office men who have enlisted.

Write for particulars and circular.

C. A. Fleming, Principal G. D. Fleming, Secretary

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MONEY to LOAN

REAL ESTATE

Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

OCEAN and RAIL

TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies — English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

The modern demand—simple, comfortable and artistic wall papers—is most amply shown in our new season's offering.

New decorative treatments, dainty and pretty bedroom papers with cut out borders to match—living room and dining room papers resembling cloth so closely that you would have to touch the wall to detect the difference—binders to panel the room, are all represented in the variety of colors, grades and prices.

Before decorating, consult us for new ideas in wall papers.

A booklet in color, illustrating model interiors is yours for the asking.

GEO. T. STEAD
Two doors east of Post Office

$15 And Up

Twenty Sets of **SINGLE HARNESS** to choose from $15 and up. Give us a call.

McCarter Harness Co.

WHY WORRY
If Potatoes are $2.00 a Bag ?

You can still buy a loaf of our nourishing, wholesome, sanitary bread at 6 cents a loaf.

Eat more bread instead of potatoes and keep down the cost of living.

A. Hehn
Phone 144 Walkerton

HIS HEART BADLY AFFECTED

"Fruit-a-tives" Soon Relieved This Dangerous Condition

632 Gerrard St. East, Toronto.

"For two years, I was a victim of Acute Indigestion and Gas in The Stomach. It afterwards *attacked my Heart* and I had pains all over my body, so that I could hardly move around. I tried all kinds of Medicine but none of them did me any good. At last, I decided to try "Fruit-a-tives". I bought the first box last June, and now I am well, *after using only three boxes.* I recommend "Fruit-a-tives" to anyone suffering from Indigestion",

FRED J. CAVEEN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Notice

IN THE MATTER of the estate of MALCOLM McLEOD, deceased Intestate, who died at Kamloops, British Columbia, on or about the 7th day of August, A.D. 1911.

IF THE LAWFUL HEIRS of the above-named deceased will correspond with the undersigned they will hear something to their advantage.

DATED at Kamloops, B. C. May 27th, 1916.

F. TEMPLE CORNWALL,
Official Administrator,
P. O. Box 370,
Kamloops, B C

Mechanics' SHOES

We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omitted that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

PETTEPLACES SHOE STORE

See these **Specials**

THE spring winds are blowing which has opened up our homes for housecleaning. There may be many new pieces required in the furniture line. We have an excellent assortment of Furniture at remarkable values:—

3 drawered Dresser with 1 drawer and 1 duo stand. Beautifully finished for $10 and up to $4
Bed Springs from $2.50 up to $14
Mattresses - - - $3 up to $20
Rocking Chairs from $1 up to $20
Give us a call while the collection is great.

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines

E. MYLES
Furniture and Undertaking

FOR SALE

Frame Cottage, in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable.

Medium sized brick house, splendid condition, good stable.

Double house, frame, in good shape, small stable.

Medium sized frame cottage, renovated, good stable, half acre of land

Medium sized brick house, six rooms.

Brick cottage, six rooms.

Good brick house, eight rooms, corner lot, recently built.

Good brick house, eight rooms, with stable.

Good roughcast house, in fine shape, corner lot.

Also choice vacant corner lot,

All Conveniently Situated,

Apply to—

GEO. D. MACKAY

Invitations Are Out

for June Weddings. Nothing you could give would make a better showing than to select from our stock a fine piece of Silverware, Cut Glass or China. Then for the Groom to give his Bride a Bracelet Watch, Necklace or Nice Pearl Brooch. Better come in and see our stock anyway, we know that you will find something suitable in quality and price. Watch our window for Bargains.

R. L. GIBSON, - - Jeweler

POETS' CORNER

O TIME AND CHANGE

When we were kids together, Jane—
Can you that time recall?
And played along the shady lane,
Beneath the maples tall,
You then were nine and I was ten,
And oft I'd say in fun—
"Just think, Jane—you'll be 20 when
I come to 21!"
But when I came to 21,
A gawky youth and green,
I wondered how the trick was done—
For you were just 18!
Then luring fortune beckoned me—
The world I wandered o'er;
I got home at 33,
And found you 24!
And now I'm getting old indeed—
Those grey hairs make that plain:
My flower of youth has gone to seed—
Pray, what's the secret, Jane?
I'm lost—I know not what to do—
O cruel fate that's mine!
For lo! I now am 42,
While you're but 29!

+ + +

IT'S YOU.

If you want to live in the kind of a town,
Like the kind of a town you like,
You needn't slip your clothes in a grip
And start on a long, long hike,
You'll only find what you left behind,
For there's nothing that's really new
It's a knock at yourself when you knock your town,
It isn't your town—it's YOU.
R all towns are not made by men afraid
Lest somebody else gets ahead.
Where everybody works and nobody shirks
You can raise a town from the dead,
And if, while you make your personal stake,
Your neighbours can make one too,
Your town will be what you want to see,
It isn't your town—IT'S YOU.

—Pottery and Glass Journal.

News About Town

"If you have a muddy complexion and dull eyes, you are constipated. Six glasses of water daily one or two Rexall Orderlies at night correct this condition and make you as fit as a fiddle. 15c and 25c, at all Rexall Drug Stores.—A. P. Sieveright.

The marriage of Miss Ethel Trayner, formerly of Hanover, and a niece of Mrs. Alph. Stevens, to Mr. William Ellis of St. Marys, took place at St. Thomas on June 7th. Mr. and Mrs. Ellis were presented with two handsome leather upholstered chairs by the employees of the St. Marys Cement Works.

+ + +

A Slight Error

In our account of the Livingston-Hoff wedding in last week's issue our reporter intended to state that "after a brief wedding trip the newly-married couple would make their home at the Old Manse," but through a typographical error which escaped the proof-reader, and which we regret exceedingly. "Old Manse" was made to read, "Old Man's."—Weedsport N. Y. Sentinel.

+ + +

Picnicked at Silver Lake.

The Farmer's Institute and Women's Institute held their joint annual meeting and picnic at the Silver Lake on Thursday afternoon, June 15th. There was a good sized crowd present and an enjoyable as well as profitable time spent. The Farmer's Institute elected officers as follows:— President James A. Lamb; Vice-Pres., S.D.A.A. Siebel of Teeswater; Sec. W. A. Rowand. The Woman's Institute Officers for the coming year are:—President Miss D. Rowand; Vice-Pres. Miss E. Sheffield; Secretary - Treas, Miss E. Wahc. Mr. A. B. G. Smith of Waterloo gave an interesting address on agricultural matters.

+ + +

A Day at the Lakeside

July 1st is always Port Elgin's Day. Last year 5,000 people took the opportunity to spend a day at the beautiful park on the lake, to witness the races and other big attractions. This year they offer horsemen purses amounting to $1,000 and already horses in the 2.10 and 2.18 class are entered. Then, too, an opportunity will be given to witness a fireworks display excelled only at Toronto Fair. These with other platform performances, band music, etc promise a day and evening everyone will enjoy. Plan to spend the day at Port Elgin. Entrance fee is low, only 15c and 25c. Good accommodation for all. Special train home. Cheap fares. We want you. Bring the family. Give them a day at the lake and enjoy the fun. 23 24.

+ + +

A Veteran of '70

The death occurred recently at Hibbing, Minnesota, of an old Bruce boy, and former member of the 32nd Batt. Mr. Duncan Kerr, who had been ill for ten weeks with a complication of diseases, was in his 68th year. He was born at Durham and as a young man served in the 32nd. He fought in the rebellion of 1870 at which time, it is recalled, he was detailed by Col. Wolsley, as messenger and rode the Colonel's horse. In 1871 he married Miss Jane Ellen Rawson and in 1888 removed to Dollarville, Mich. In 1902 he removed to Minnesota where he was employed by the United States Steel Corporation. He is survived by his wife, seven sons and three daughters. The deceased was an uncle of Mrs. Best, Miss A. Smith, and Duncan K. Smith of Walkerton.

TELESCOPE LETTER BOX

LOCAL STORES vs DEPARTMENTAL

Dr. Mr. Editor:—

I notice in your valuable paper, there are many comments made frequently, why do people in the surrounding country patronize Departmental Stores instead of their local merchants. Well there are various reasons and as I have never known any one to take time or trouble to explain why, I thought I would give you a few facts. In the first place it is usually a necessity as well as a duty of every good house-keeper to spend every dollar to the best advantage and she is usually endowed with enough common sense to know where and how to spend it. As I have dealt with Departmental stores for over 20 years, I can only speak of them with every respect. Also having from five to eight cows each year and churning the cream all the year. Until the previous summer, I have had some experience with the local merchants. Near the middle of August, 1915, my daughter received word she had passed all examinations duly qualifying her to attend Normal. But having to secure a Dr's. certificate as well as numerous other papers before she could enter. With a certain town in view, the first day possible to go happened to be a very wet, also the merchants weekly holiday. Fearing to wait any longer we decided to go, finding the faithful doctor who never goes on strike and securing the necessary papers. We then turned our attention to buying some clothing. We made our way to a certain store I had frequently patronized leaving as high as $25 in trade at one time, and to my knowledge he never had my name on his credit list in over 20 years with one exception when my daughter overran her due bill by two cents and when I sold him my Christmas fowl, I paid my bill. When I arrived at the door I found it locked. Finding a side entrance open, and feeling I was neither a thief nor a beggar had no hesitation entering with a basket of produce, where I found Mr. and Mrs. Merchant and others reclining their weary forms against the wall. To say the least it was a great shock to them, lest any of their neighbors should see me enter with a basket. However Mr. Merchant soon recovered and asked me in whispering tones, did I not know this was their holiday. I assured him I was aware of the fact, but to what extent it was binding I was quite ignorant. He was so very sorry I should not have known better and he was also sure I could have come another day if I had tried. But he told me that he and all other merchants had signed this solemn declaration that they would not sell to anyone on their weekly holiday. With many regrets he told me I must go home today 10 or 11 miles and come back tomorrow or the next day or some other fine harvest day, when it would be a decided pleasure to wait on me, and I was whispered out again, feeling that I must have transgressed worse than a beggar or a thief against merchants rules. Well I went home and some way I have managed to get along very nicely so far without even going back to the same town. But not so with the Department stores, for the next mail carried $40 from me to a city store and the following week $20 more and I have sent a good large number since, (of course my few cents are neither here nor there) and I received the worth of my money, also the correct change back, and the goods left at the gate in good shape for the sum of 25 cents.

Has the home merchant ever thought of how prominent a part he plays in the credit system. He is so very pleased to have you out again, he has not seen you for so long a time, he is sure you want a long list of goods, but when told you did not intend to purchase much, just then he is sure you want a new suit, coat, hat, dress or all of them. He has the right shade, the proper tint to suit you complexion, all the New York ladies are wearing that special garment this year and he is sure you will never regret buying it, and it cannot be procured again at the same price, and pay day is tabooed for the time being. Usually people who are induced to buy under such conditions will buy plenty. Presently they remember they might have got along without such goods. When pay day arrives, which is very soon, they find that they are still unable to pay and you read something like this in the local paper, all bills owing to Mr. So and So must be settled by cash or note by the middle of the month or will be placed in other hands for collection, and one is as much to blame as the other. There are always a few old "stand-bys" who are ever ready to wait on the farmers six days in the week in reasonable hours, but they may not always have just what you want, and again the city store comes to your rescue. You will also say the departmental stores have their weekly holiday. Quite so, but you will remember the circumstances are quite different. There the farmer goes to market sells his produce for cash and he pockets his money and buys where he thinks best. He does not have to allow 15 and 18 per cent discount as I have had to do before now in order to receive a small amount of cash on produce.

Now if it is necessary to have a weekly holiday, why all go on strike at one time, but if you all shut up shop at once. Then it is a mystery to many why you should complain where they buy when you lock the door and stand guard against it.

I think those are a few of the sentiments of many good housekeepers of today.

Yours respectfully,
Mrs. George Webb.
Glamis, Ont.

Farewell to the Soldiers

TO THE OFFICERS, NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE 160TH (BRUCE) OVERSEAS BATTALION, CAN. EXP. FORCE:—

Gentlemen:—

The removal of your Battalion from the town of Walkerton to the Divisional Military Headquarters at London, is an event which cannot be permitted to pass, without some signal expression of general good will, and pride in the fact that you are about to take your place in the defence of the honour of our Empire, our homes and our Country.

In order to provide comforts for the men of the 160th Battalion while in London, the 24th of May Military Demonstration Committee was formed, and with good efforts and organization, supported by loyal citizens throughout the County, splendid results were obtained, with $1400 cash to the good. It was the intention and purpose of the committee to vote this sum of money to purchase mess tents for your men during their stay in London.

The Bruce Battalion, today, is recognized in all military circles throughout Ontario as one of the best that has been raised in Canada, and well deserves the compliment by Col. Shannon that "they are a hand picked body of men." Every member of the 160th can always take pride in the fact that he has belonged to such a fine regiment of soldiers. The exemplary conduct of the boys while in Walkerton is a striking evidence that they have come from good homes and raised from the plain folk of Bruce County.

No doubt your ardent desire is to be on the firing line, somewhere in France or Belgium, to do your bit with the brave fellows now there, but we hope our Armies of the Allied forces will have achieved the purpose of their efforts, and will have crushed once and for all the attempt of Prussian despotism for world domination and that you will not be called upon to risk your lives but will be restored to us in good health and vigor.

While we recognize the results in this matter have been from the workings of one committee of men, yet we wish to express our strongest feelings of admiration and appreciation of the work of the many ladies' organizations throughout the county who have so nobly spent many long hours, tireless and self-sacrificing efforts to assist the many causes connected with the soldiers.

We are pleased to meet you here this afternoon to say "Good Bye" to you, and we hope and pray, no matter where your Army duties may place you, that an All Wise Providence will keep you and protect you. We have much pleasure in handing you the cheque for the proceeds of the Victoria Day Celebration with the wish that pleasant recollections will always be associated with the benefits derived from it.

Signed on behalf of the Committee
JOHN HENDERSON, Chairman.
K. M. TAYLOR, Treasurer.
GEO. D. MACKAY, Secretary.
Walkerton, Ont., June 20th, 1916.

Eighteen Hundred And Frozen to Death

The year 1816, that is, 100 years ago, says the Perth Expositor, was known as the "summerless summer." Snow commenced falling in the middle of June, by the middle of August it was one foot in depth, and from the first fall of snow in June until the following summer the earth remained under the covering of the wintry blanket. Absolutely nothing in the way of harvest was garnered. Everything in the way of crops rotted in the ground. What did the people live on? Meat—meat and fish—there were no vegetables and there was no flour. It was venison and fish today, relieved by fish and flesh tomorrow, taken from slaughter-cattle. Hay had to be shipped from Ireland to Quebec, and it sold there at $43 per ton; flour sold at $17 per barrel in Quebec, and potatoes were only a penny a pound. This year was called "the year eighteen hundred and frozen to death." The cause of the cold was believed to be sunspots, which were so large that for the first time in their history they could be seen without the aid of a telescope. It was also known as "poverty year." In New Hampshire hay sold $180 a ton. The next spring the market price of corn was $2; a bushel of wheat, $2.50; rye, $2; oats, 90c; beans, $3; butter, 25c per pound. (It usually sold in those days at eight and ten cents.) Further particulars of the "summerless summer," The Expositor adds, are among the files of the Granville Historical Society.

THE MAIL AND EMPIRE

The Weekly Mail and Empire ceased publication with its last issue on May 30th, 1916, and many thousands of readers have been transferred for the remainder of their Weekly subscription period to the list of subscribers to the Daily Edition. The increasing operation of Rural Mail Delivery in Canada, and especially in Ontario, has rendered the Daily paper an imperative necessity, hence the passing of the Weekly. All the main features of the Weekly, including the Farming Section, will be continued in the Saturday Mail and Empire.

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H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

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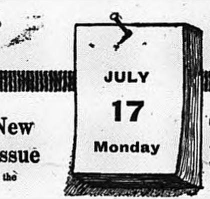

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ISSUE NO. 26, 19

WIT AND HUMOR

KEEP IT DARK.

(Bore)

Simplicity—Is the light out in the [illegible]? Dulness—Yes, shall I bring it in.

USUAL CASE.

(Browning's Magazine)

"Poor fellow! He says he never closed an eye all night!"

"Too bad—he must snore with his eyes open."

THOSE OLD FRIENDS.

(Record)

"Met an old friend of yours the other day. Had a long talk about you."

"Well, he's a darn liar!"

SAME THING.

(Baltimore American)

"Can you play the lyre?"

"I can tell a good fish story."

AGAINST IT.

(Club Fellow)

Jake—"She's decidedly against vivisection."

Jenks—I found it out the minute I tried to open my heart to her.

DIFFERENT NOW.

(Boston Transcript)

Mrs. A.—How marriage changes a man.

Mrs. B.—Doesn't it? Take my husband. He used to offer me a penny for my thoughts and now he offers me [illegible] to shut up.

ITS VOCABULARY.

(Browning's Magazine)

"That parrot of theirs! Why, it rattles off all the gossip of the neighborhood."

"Yes. When it was learning to talk they forgot to take it out of the room the day the sewing society met."

PLENTY OF RINGS.

(Kansas City Journal)

"They tell me she has seven engagement rings?"

"Yep. Life is a merry-go-round for her."

NEEDLESS ADVICE.

(Philadelphia Enquirer)

Some women physician says that a baby's sleep should not be disturbed.

WAR.

(Philadelphia Record)

War is a regulated and limited savagery at best.

Retribution.

To-day the boy who is sassing mother will grow up and marry a woman who will not stand for any pert talk.—New Orleans States.

DOING THEIR BIT.

(London Advertiser)

Among the soldiers Canada is providing should be counted some of the [illegible] persons employed in making shells.

NEAT.

(Brantford Courier)

Oil is now $5 a gallon in Constantinople, and the average Turk hates to make light of it.

A PROBABLE CONTINGENCY.

(Baltimore American)

"What do you think would have happened if the ancient Romans had known any thing about baseball?"

"Why they would have had lots of fun killing the umpires."

PART OF THE LANGUAGE.

(Browning's Magazine)

"Gibbs has given up trying to talk French."

"How's that? He's got the accent and the pronunciation down fine."

"But he can't get the shrug of the shoulders."

IT RESISTED.

(Browning's Magazine)

"What was the piece de resistance?"

"I heard the man who carved it say it was the duck."

HONEST.

(Life)

"What kind of a time did you have talking over your neighbors yesterday?"

"Ripping."

NOT QUALIFIED.

(Browning's Magazine)

"Is he a composer of classical music?"

"I think not. I can pronounce his name."

THE SAME SPECIES.

(Princeton Tiger)

He—My dear, where did this awful big spider come from?

She—James, you have been drinking those horrid cocktails again. That's my new spring hat.

CAUGHT.

(Kansas City Journal)

"I never hobnob with strangers, even when I'm drinking."

"Um. Then I suppose that wooden Indian you were talking to last night was an old friend?"

HER SILENCE.

(Life)

Young Aldrich was waiting in the parlor for his loved one to appear, when the small brother came in and took a seat.

"Well, Chester," said Aldrich, "what did your sister say when you told her I was waiting?"

"Why, she didn't say nothing," replied the smaller brother. "She just took a ring off one finger an' put it on another."

AT THE RACES.

(Life)

Mother—Tommie, you ought to let your governess have the field-glasses first.

Tommie—Why, mother! You know you said she was to look after me.

ONE OF THEM.

(Browning's Magazine)

"Why in the world did you name your baby Bill?"

"Because he came on the first of the month."

PLAYING THE GRAPHOPHONE.

(Kansas City Journal)

"That record seems to scratch. What's the name of it?"

"'Turkey in the Straw.'"

"No wonder it scratches."

NOT A PRACTICAL PEOPLE.

(Ladie's Homes Journal)

"You know," said the student sententiously, "the Romans had a strong sense of the beautiful."

"Yes," agreed Mr. McGundley, "but then they wasn't very practical. Them Romans candles is very pretty to look at, but it's tranation hard to read by 'em."

Golf Defined.

On the terrace of a country club a group of nongolfers were taking tea.

A male nongolfer said thoughtfully: "Golf might be defined as old fools going to grass."

"Spleen on the green, I'd call it," said a female nongolfer.

"Or the last flicker in the lamp of athletics," sneered a young football player.

"The misuse of land and language," suggested a tennis champion.

"No, no; you're all wrong," said a famous angler. "Golf is simply a game wherein the ball lies badly and the player well."

In storing away a colored silk garment, never wrap it in white paper, but use blue paper or brown.

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

Mildred's foot having been examined and pronounced "likely to be tedious, but not serious," she was comfortably ensconced on a sofa in her mother's sitting-room, whence, after dinner, she sent word that she would be very glad to see them all if they would come and sit with her. So consequently, about nine o'clock, considerable noise and laughter might have been heard issuing from the boudoir, where they had all assembled obedient to her command—all, that is, save Eddie, Miss Lisle and Denzil Younge, with one or two others, who had lingered in the billiard-room. Lord Lyndon had, of course, been the first to approach Mildred to inquire how she was and express his tender, loving regrets that she should have so injured herself; but, finding her, though sweet and gracious as usual, somewhat disinclined for conversation, he had left her presently with the entreaty that she would try to sleep, and to subdue all feverish symptoms. But she was flushed and restless, and could not compose herself, so lay open-eyed, though silent, with her gaze fixed upon the door.

When ten o'clock struck, Lady Caroline made a move.

"Mildred, darling," she said, bending over her, "would you not like to go to bed? You are looking so feverish—and I know you are suffering pain. Let me persuade you, dearest, to do what is wise. Are you waiting for anyone? Would you like to see Lyndon before going?"

"No—no," answered Mildred, blushing vividly; "I do not want anyone, but I am not tired yet, mamma"—pleadingly—"I wish to sit up a little longer."

So Lady Caroline, giving her her own way, said nothing more, until at length, another half hour was tolled out by the small clock. And, even as it struck, feet came rapidly up the stairs, and then nearer and nearer, until they passed the door, when there came in there within a gay, ringing laugh, irrepressible in its joyousness, which was heard by all.

"I think Mr. Younge had the most charming laugh I ever heard," said Jane Deverill. "Don't you, Captain Harvey?"

"Mamma," said Mildred, wearily, "I am tired now; I should like to go to bed."

CHAPTER XXI.

"Mildred," said Sir George, one night about a fortnight later on, "if you really mean hunting to-morrow, you will have to be up betimes, as we shall have to start more than usually early, on account of the distance we have to go."

"I shall be ready," answered Mildred.

Accordingly, the next morning, true to her word, she was down-stairs, equipped, even to the dainty little whip she carried in her hand, before any one but Denzil had put in an appearance.

Lyndon arriving shortly afterward in time for breakfast, they hastily despatched that meal, and started directly after for the meet, which was at some considerable distance—Miss Trevanion and the acknowledged lover in front, Sir George with the discarded in the background.

On their way they fell in with Frances Sylverton, attended only by a groom—Charlie having gone to rejoin his regiment some days before—who called out gaily that she had come this route on the mere chance of meeting them, and was therefore, for once in her life, unfeignedly glad to see them.

"And what has happened to you, O knight of the rueful countenance?" she asked, merrily, of Denzil, reining in her horse beside him.

"I had no idea I was looking so lugubrious," he said, laughing; "and I don't believe I am either. It is the morning mist that has got into your bright eyes."

"No, it is not," persisted Miss Sylverton, emphatically, shaking her head; "the signs of woe upon your face are unmistakable. I suppose you have a presentiment that you will be slain to-day, and naturally don't relish it."

"You are wrong," said he—"entirely wrong. If I felt even the shadow of such a feeling upon me, I should go straight home again, and wait for the dawning of some luckier day."

"What a coward!" cried Miss Silverton, scornfully.

"I am that," returned Denzil, comfortably; "is it possible you have never before made the discovery?"

"I wonder," thought Sir George, "if young people nowadays ever talk sense?"

And then immediately afterward they came within full view of the hounds, as they stood clustered together in the hollow, for the most part seeming one mass of spotted skin and waving restless tail.

Three hours later, and Miss Trevanion, with heightened color and warmed blood, was riding excitedly along to the occasional music of the forward hounds. A little in front, Sir George and Lyndon gave her the lead, while behind there were none, for of all those who had met that morning but few now remained to be in at the "death." Some, finding the pace too hot in the beginning, had wisely drawn rein, and solemnly plodded home again; others, more adventurous but scarcely so well judging, trusting to fickle fortune to favor the brave, had come to a violent end, and now sat, or stood, lamenting their fate, and chiding their cuddies in no measured terms; while of those who still held on—among whom was Frances Sylverton—most of them rode to Mildred's left, down deep in the hollow of Hart's Chase, leaving to her right but one, and that was Denzil.

A passionate lover of riding, and devoted to sport, Younge's keenest enjoyment was to feel a good horse under him, with the certainty of a hard day's run in view; and to-day, his mount being undeniable, he was growing almost happy again.

Having made a false move about half an hour before he was now crashing through, or over, everything that came in his way, to make up for lost time, and gain on Sir George and Lyndon, who—clever and wary sportsmen both—had sailed along from the beginning straight in the line of victory, without a moment's swerve.

Just as Denzil at last caught sight of them, and knew himself to be once more in the right way, he found he was on the same ground with Mildred Trevanion, only considerably higher up. It was a lengthy meadow, straggling and untidy in form, and Mildred, entering at the lower end, could scarcely distinguish her companion above, but succeeded in making a shrewd conjecture nevertheless.

From where she was it was easy enough to get into the adjoining field, but with Denzil it was far different. A short ugly wall rose before him, surmounted by a hedge of some sort, thick and prickly, which effectually concealed from view the heavy fall on the other side. Still, it was not exactly an impossible thing to take, though decidedly a "facer"; and Denzil, understanding the danger, and trusting to his horse to carry him safely through, determined to risk it, come what might.

Miss Trevanion, slightly ahead of him now—having managed her last jump satisfactorily—turned nervously in her saddle to see how it would end. She wondered breathlessly whether—whoever he was—he knew of the— And then she saw the horse rise, land at the other side, stagger, and then, plunging helplessly forward, bring itself and its rider heavily to the ground.

Mildred shut her eyes, and pressed her teeth cruelly on her under lip to suppress the scream that rose so naturally from her heart; and when she summoned courage to look up, she found the horse had risen, and stood trembling at some little distance off, while on the grass lay motionless a mass of brilliant scarlet cloth and a gleam of golden hair.

CHAPTER XXII.

In but few minutes' time after the accident Mildred was beside Denzil, and down on her knees, her horse idly wandering away. She stooped, and placed her hand upon his heart, but failed to detect the faintest beat. She drew her fingers across his forehead—cold and damp with the chilling wintery wind—but to her it seemed touched by the cold hand of Death.

A terrible feeling took possession of her. Was he dead? Was he speechless, deaf, blind, beyond love, life, hope, for evermore?

Lifting his head on to her lap and pushing back the hair from his beautiful forhead, she murmured to him tenderly, almost reproachfully, half believing the cruel voice he had loved so well on earth would recall him even from the grave. But there was no answer.

She looked up wildly. Would nobody ever come? How long they were—how long! And, when they did come, would it, perchance, be only to tell her that help was needless—that he was indeed dead, as he appeared—lifeless within her very arms?

Oh, to speak with him once more, if only for a moment—just for so long as it would take to let him know how well she loved him, and to beg on her knees for his forgiveness!

Why did he lie so silent at her feet? Surely that calm, half smile had no sympathy with death. Was she never to hear his voice again—never to see the loving tenderness that grew in his eyes for her alone?

Was all the world dead or insensible, that none would come to her call, while perhaps each precious moment was stealing another chance from his life? This thought was maddening: she glanced all round her, but as yet no one was in sight. And then she began to cry and wring her hands.

"Denzil, speak to me!" she sobbed. "Denzil—darling—darling!"

* * * *

Lord Lyndon, shortly after the accident had occurred, turning round in his saddle to discover whether Miss Trevanion was coming up with them, and not seeing her, raised himself in his stirrups to survey the ground behind, and beheld two horses riderless, and something he could not discern clearly upon the grass.

"Sir George, look!" he called to his companion. "What is it—what has happened? Can you see Mildred?"

He waited for nothing more, but, putting spurs to the astonished animal under him, rode furiously back, leaving Sir George to follow him almost as swiftly.

And this was what they saw.

Lying apparently lifeless, with one arm twisted half under him, in that horrible, formless way a broken limb will sometimes take, lay Denzil Younge, with Miss Trevanion holding his head upon her lap, and smoothing back his hair, while she moaned over him words and entreaties that made Lyndon's heart grow cold.

"Mildred!" he cried, sharply, putting his hand on her arm with the intention of raising her from the ground; but she shook him off roughly.

"Let me alone," she said; "what have you to do with us? I loved him. Oh, Denzil, my darling, speak to me—speak to me!"

"What is the meaning of this?" Lyndon asked, hoarsely. "Trevanion, you should know."

Sir George, who was bending over the prostrate man, raised his eyes for a moment.

"I suppose, as she says it, it is true," he answered, simply. "But I give you my word of honor as a gentleman, I was unaware of it. All I know is that she refused him long before you proposed for her—for what reason I am as ignorant as yourself. It has been her own secret from first to last."

As Sir George spoke, Mildred looked up for the first time.

"Is he dead?" she asked, with terrible calmness.

"No, no—I hope not; a broken arm seldom kills," answered her father, hurriedly, drawing the broken limb from beneath the wounded man with great gentleness. "Lyndon, the brandy."

Lyndon, who was almost as white as Denzil at the moment, resolutely putting his own grievance behind him for the time being, knelt down beside Sir George, and giving him his flask, began to help in the task of resuscitation.

"How will it be?" he asked, in a whisper.

"I cannot tell," answered Sir George, "we can only hope for the best. I don't like the look on the poor lad's face. I have seen such a look before. Do you remember little Polly Stuart of the Guards? I was on the ground when he was killed very much in the same manner, and saw him lying there with just that sort of strange, calm half smile upon his face as though defying death.

"But he was stone dead at the time, poor boy."

"How shall we get him home?" asked Lyndon. "I wish some doctor could be found to see him. Was not Stubber on the field this morning?"

"Yes, but was called off early in the day, I think."

"His heart!" cried Miss Trevanion, suddenly. "His heart! It is beating!"

She raised her eyes to her father's as she gave utterance to the sweet words, and Lyndon saw all the glorious light of the hope that had kindled in them. Her white fingers were pressed closely against Denzil's chest; her breath was coming and going rapturously at quick, short intervals; her whole face was full of passionate, glad expectation.

"So it is," said Sir George, excitedly. "Lyndon, more brandy."

So life, struggling slowly back into Denzil's frame, began its swift course once more for him; while for Lyndon, turning away sick at heart and miserable, its joys and promises were but as rotten fruit, ending in bitterness and mockery.

CHAPTER XXIII.

It was late the same evening, and Mildred, sitting in her mother's room, with one hand clasped in Lady Caroline's, was gazing idly into the fire, seeming pale and dejected in the red light of the flames, that ever and anon blazed up and sunk, and almost died, and brightened up again. Yet in her heart there was a great well of thankfulness, of joy unutterable—for had not the doctor, fully an hour before, declared Denzil out of any immediate danger, assuring the anxious watchers that with care and time his recovery would be a certainty?

Up to that moment Miss Trevanion had remained in her own apartment, not caring to encounter the gaze of curious observers—now walking feverishly backward and forward with unspoken prayers within her breast, now sitting stunned and wretched waiting for the tidings she yet dreaded to hear.

But when Lady Caroline came to tell her all was well for the present, she could say nothing; she only followed her mother back to her own room, where she fell upon her knees and cried as though her heart would break.

Here, too, she confessed all that had laid so heavily on her mind for the past few months, while the mother sat silent, listening and wondering, and caressing with tender, encouraging fingers the fair bent head that lay upon her lap.

Sir George, on his return, had told his wife all that had occurred—and probably more—together with a good deal of information on the subject of his own feelings, which he described at length, as having received a shock not to be easily forgotten.

He had been extremely fussy and discursive altogether, but the mother's heart had divined the truth, and went out in pitying love to her child. Now, here, in the gathering darkness of this cold, unhappy day, a silence fell upon them both, while thoughts rose thick and agitating.

Suddenly the door opened and a servant stood revealed.

"Lord Lyndon's compliments to Miss Trevanion, and he would be glad to see her for a few minutes in the north drawing-room," he said, and lingered for a reply.

"I will be down directly," Mildred answered, tremulously, and when he had withdrawn, turned nervously toward Lady Caroline. "Oh, mother," she said, "what can I say to him? What must he think of me? How miserable it all is!"

"Have courage, my darling," whispered Lady Caroline, "and own the truth—plain speaking is ever the best and wisest. Afterward he will forgive you. Remember how impatiently I shall be waiting here for your return."

"Of course he will understand that it is now all over between us?" Mildred asked, half anxiously, as she reached the door.

"Of course he will," said Lady Caroline, with a suppressed sigh. How could she help regretting this good thing that was passing away from her daughter? "Now go, and do not keep him in suspense any longer."

So Mildred went; but, as she passed the threshold of the room that contained Lord Lyndon, a sudden rush of memory almost overpowered her, carrying her back, as it did, to that other night, a few short weeks ago, when she had similarly stood, but in how different a position in the sight of the man now standing opposite to her. Then she had come to offer him all that was dearest to him on earth, now she was come to deprive him, of that boon—was standing before him, judged and condemned as having given away that which in nowise belonged to her.

She scarcely dared to raise her head, but waited, shame-stricken, for him to arraign her, with eyes bent sorrowfully downward. Her attitude, though she knew it not, was perfect. She looked a broken lily—a beautiful, although repentant sinner.

"I have very little to say to you," said Lyndon, hoarsely, in a voice that was strange and cold, all the youth being gone out of it, "but I thought it better to get it over at once—to end this farce that has been playing so long."

No answer from Miss Trevanion—no movement—no sound even, beyond a slight catching of the breath.

"Why should you have treated me as you have is altogether beyond my fathoming," he went on. "Surely I could never have deserved it at your hands. When I gave you that paltry money a few weeks ago, I little thought it was accepted as the price of your affection. Affection! Nay, rather toleration. Had I known it I would have flung it into the sea before it should have degraded both yourself and me. Had you no compassion—no thought of the dreary future you were so coldly planning for us both—I ever striving to gain a love that was not to be gained—you perpetually remembering past days that contained all the sweetness of your life! There—it is of small use my reproaching you now; the thing is done, and cannot be undone. You have only acted as hundreds of women have acted before you—ruined one man's happiness completely, and very nearly wrecked another's, all for the want of a little honesty."

He made a few steps forward, as though to pass her, but she arrested him by laying both her hands upon his arm.

(To be continued.)

"Sir," said the beggar, "will you'se give a pore old blind man er dime?" "But," protested the citizen, "you can see out of one eye." "Oh, well," rejoined the beggar, "make it a nickel, then."—Indianapolis Star.

Lantic Sugar

is packed by automatic machinery in strong white cotton bags and cartons at the refinery.

This is far safer and more sanitary than sugar packed by hand in a weak paper bag which breaks at a touch. No hand touches LANTIC SUGAR until you open it yourself. *Just cut off the corner of the carton* and pour out the sugar as you need it.

2 and 5-lb Cartons
10 and 20-lb Bags

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

2

ATLAS AND HIS LOAD.

Was the Heavens, Not the Earth, the Titan of Mythology Upheld.

Strictly speaking, "atlas" is a mishomer for a map book, since it was not the world, but the heavens, that the Atlas of mythology upheld. Mercator, the famous Dutch geographer, who made globes for Emperor Charles V. of Germany, was the first to use the name in this connection, choosing it as a convenient and in some sort an appropriate title, because Atlas, the demigod, figures with a world upon his shoulders as a frontispiece of some early works on geography.

Atlas, it was said, made war with other Titans upon Zeus and, being conquered, was condemned to bear heaven upon his head and hands. Later tradition represented him as a man changed by means of Medusa's head into a mountain, upon which rested heaven and all its stars.

In any case, Atlas was always associated with a heavy burden strongly borne. Thus Shakespeare makes Warwick say to Gloucester, "Thou art no Atlas for so great a weight."

It is not difficult to see how by an association of ideas this came to be chosen as the name for a book of maps which upholds and exhibits to use the whole world.

Do Long Breaths Hurt?

DANGEROUS PLEURISY ALWAYS BEGINS THIS WAY.

Speediest Cure Is Nerviline.

Ouch, that stab-like pain in the side is like a hot knife blade in the ribs!

Probably got overheated—cooled too fast—now there is congestion, tightness, such soreness you can't draw a long breath.

This is the beginning of pleurisy.

Pleurisy is far too serious to neglect a single instant.

Quickest relief will come from a vigorous rubbing with Nerviline. This trusty old pain reliever will fix you up in no time—will take away the congestion—make you well just as it did Mr. Samuel St. Johns, of Stamford, who says: "In running to catch a train last week I became much overheated. I put up the train window and rode that way in order to get cooled off. In an hour my side was so full of pain and my breathing hurt so much that I thought I had pneumonia. I always carry Nerviline in my grip, and at destination I rubbed my side thoroughly three times. The warm, penetrating effect was soon noticeable and I quickly got relief. Nerviline, I consider, saved me from an serious illness.

Any sort of a cold can be quickly broken up with Nerviline, which is a marvel for reducing inflammation, for relieving congestion in the throat and chest, for curing stitch in the side, lumbago, neuralgia, sciatica or rheumatism. Nothing more soothing or powerful. The 50c large family size is the most economical. Small trial size 25c, at all dealers everywhere.

"Dear Old Ladies" and Other Kinds.

There are as many kinds of old ladies as there are girls, men, automobiles, books and remedies for a cold. There are kindly old ladies, ill natured old ladies, sharp old ladies, witty old ladies, stupid old ladies, musty fusty old ladies, dainty old ladies, wise old ladies, silly old ladies, Whistler's mother old ladies, Betsy Tretwood old ladies, white spatted old ladies, churchy old ladies, sit-by-the-fire old ladies, tangoing old ladies and old ladies who don't wish to be called old ladies at all.

Nowadays most of them are so busy working in public causes that they have not time to protect their own interests as they should. But let us hope that after a while they will organize a new association, to be called the Society for the Promotion of Distinctive Characterizations for Old Ladies, and that it will have displayed prominently on its banners the slogan "Down With the Word 'Dear!'"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

To keep a nice comfortable or blanket clean on a child's bed, turn the upper sheet over about one foot and pin with safety pins.

Spoiling the Tobacco.

Winchcombe St. Peter, in Gloucestershire, began the cultivation of tobacco in England toward the end of the sixteenth century, and the inhabitants are said to have derived considerable profit from it until the trade was placed under restrictions. An entry in Pepy's Diary on Sept. 19, 1667, concerning the coming of a cousin of his to town proceeds: "She tells me how the life guard which we thought a little while since was senth down into the country about some insurrection was sent to Winchcombe to spoil the tobacco there, which, it seems, the people there do plant contrary to law and have always done and still been under force and danger of having it spoiled, they will continue to plaint it. The place, she says, is a miserable poor place."—London Globe.

NO MEDICINE AS GOOD FOR LITTLE ONES

Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones she will use nothing else. The first few doses make her realize there is nothing to equal them in making baby well and keeping him well. Concerning them Mrs. C. E. Stilwell, Winthrope, Sask., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past ten years and have found them so good for my little ones that I always keep a box in the house." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

O Time and Change!

When we were kids together, Jane—
Can you that time recall?
And played along the shady lane,
Beneath the maples tall.
You then were nine and I was ten,
And oft I'd say, in fun—
"Just think, Jane—you'll be twenty
When I come to twenty-one!"

But when I came to twenty-one,
A gawky youth and green,
I wondered how the trick was done—
For you were just eighteen!
Then luring fortune beckoned me—
The world I wandered o'er;
I got back home at thirty-three
And found you twenty-four!

And now I'm getting old, indeed—
These gray hairs make that plain;
My flower of youth has gone to seed—
Pray, what's the secret, Jane?
I'm lost—I know not what to do—
O cruel fate that's mine!
For lo, I now am forty-two,
While you're but twenty-nine.
—Cleveland Leader.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The Four Great Sauces.

A French epicure has declared that "man has created the culinary art; he does not feed like an animol—he breakfasts, dines and sups."

The French are particularly eloquent on the subject of sauces. Among their famous chefs are recognized four great sauces, Spanish, veloute, bechamel and German. The Spanish and veloute weer known as far back as the seventeenth century. In the eighteenth they were moulded by the masters of cookery, particularly by Careme, who was called "the Raphael of the kitchen."

The Spanish sauce is composed of juices extracted from a mixture of ham, veal, chicken and pheasant. Veloute is similar, but is not colored. Bechamel is veloute to which cream has been added, and the German sauce is veloute plus the yolks of eggs.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every-day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal. I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN.
Schr. Storke, St. Andre, Kamouraska.

Effects of Lying.

Lying is a great sin against God, who gave us a tongue to speak the truth and not falsehood. It is a great offense against humanity itself; for where there is no regard to truth there can be no safe society between man and man. And it is an injury to the speaker; for besides the disgrace which it brings upon him, it occasions so much baseness of mind that he can scarcely tell the truth or avoid lying, even when he had no color of necessity for it, and in time he comes to such a pass that as other people cannot believe he speaks the truth, so he himself scarcely knows when he tells a falsehood. As you must be careful not to lie, so you must avoid coming near it. You must not equivocate, nor speak anything positively for which you have no authority but report, or conjecture or opinion.—Sir Matthew Hale.

2 in 1

A combination of both liquid and paste. They produce a brilliant, lasting shine with very little effort.

These polishes contain no acid and will not crack the leather. They preserve the leather and increase the life of your shoes.

F. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA Ltd.
Hamilton - Canada

BLACK-WHITE-TAN
10¢
KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

SHOE POLISHES

An Eccentric Bishop.

Bishop Wilson, of Calcutta, had as housekeeper a venerable lady who remembered the duel between Sir Philip Frances and Warren Hastings on Aug. 17, 1780. On entering the cathedral on a Sunday morning, fully robed, lawn sleeves and all, and passing the pew where the old lady sat he would pause and give her the "kiss of peace" before all the congregation and this although he had met her at breakfast.

His sermons, too, were racy. Preaching against Dishonesty, especially in horseflesh, as one of the great English failings in India, he went on "Nor are we, servants of the altar, free from yielding to this temptation." Pointing to the occupant of the reading desk below him: "There is my dear and venerable brother, the archdeacon, down there. He is an instance of it. He once sold me a horse. It was unsound. I was a stranger, and he took me in.'"

No More Corns

Cure Guaranteed

Never known to fail; acts without pain in 24 hours. Is soothing, healing; takes the sting right out. No remedy so quick, safe and sure as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere—25c per bottle.

To Make Delicious Date Bread.

Mix one cupful of warm wheat mush, one-fourth cupful of brown sugar, one-half teaspoonful of butter, then add one-fourth yeast cake, broken in pieces and dissolved in one-fourth cupful of lukewarm water, and two and one-fourth cupfuls of bread flour, once sifted. Toss on a slightly floured board and knead. Return to the mixing bowl, cover and let rise overnight. In the morning cut down and add two-thirds cupful of dates stoned and cut in pieces and two-thirds cupful of chopped English walnut meats. Shape into a loaf, put in buttered bread pan, cover and again let rise. Bake in a moderate oven fifty minutes.—Woman's Home Companion.

Argentina's Natural Bridge.

In Argentina there is a natural bridge that is one of the most wonderful in the world. It spans the Rio Mendoza and is known as the Inca bridge. But it is the work of nature, says the Scientific American, and not, as was popularly supposed, of the Incas. The road on which it occurs was probably a colonial highway made by the Peruvian Incas, who took advantage of the phenomenon by leading their road over this natural viaduct.

They All Went Away Together

P. A. BONNOT'S RHEUMATISM CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

And With It Went All Those Symptoms Which Mark the Earlier Stages of Kidney Trouble.

Grand Clairiere, Que., June 26.—(Special)—"All persons who suffer from rheumatism should use Dodd's Kidney Pills." This is the statement volunteered by Mr. P. A. Bonnot, a well-known resident of this place. Asked to give the reasons why Mr. Bonnot said:

"I suffered for three years from rheumatism. I consulted a doctor without getting any results. Four boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills fixed me up."

That rheumatism is caused by sick kidneys failing to strain the uric acid out of the blood was again shown in Mr. Bonnot's case. His earlier symptoms were: Heart fluttering, broken and unrefreshing sleep, fitful appetite, a tired nervous feeling, a heaviness after meals, neuralgia and backache.

When he cured his kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills the rheumatism and all the other symptoms of kidney trouble disappeared.

Laundry Marks in Europe.

Laundry marks vary greatly in Europe. Those used in Britain consist of certain small letters or figures stitched in red thread. Not all continental laundries are so considerate. In some parts of France linen is defaced by having the whole name and address of the laundry stamped upon it and an additional geometrical design to indicate the owner.

In Bavaria every piece has a number stamped on in large characters. In other parts of Germany a small cotton label is attached by means of a waterproof (hot) adhesive. In Bulgaria each laundry has a large number of stamps engraved with designs, and in Russia the laundries mark linen with threads worked in arrow shapes.

In some Russian towns the police periodically issue regulations for laundries while in Odessa books of marks are furnished annually to the laundry proprietors, and these marks and no others may be used. By this system criminals and revolutionary agitators are often traced.—London Mail.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

THE FLY ON THE PANE.

It Will Crawl to the Top, but Will Fly Back to the Bottom.

A fly on a window pane will crawl to the top, fly back to the bottom and crawl up again. This order is seldom reversed—why no one knows. It is on record that a fly crawled up a window pane thirty-two times, returning each time a-wing.

Hens scratch for food with the sun behind them, the reason being that the rays reflect on the minute particles. A blind hen will pick grain and not miss a kernel.

Cats seldom lie with their feet to the fire. Usually they lie on the left side. Dogs lie with their fore paws to the fire.

A mouse will ignore a food supply sufficient for a meal and run great risks to nibble at a wholesale supply. It will hide at the source of food supply and not travel therefrom until actually disturbed. It isn't true that a mouse runs to its hole at the first alarm.

Find a harmless little snake the length of the lead pencil and provide a box for it in the house, visit it daily and at the end of three months it will crawl to you for food.

Goldfish usually swim round a globe to the right. They can be taught to take a fly out of the hand in six week's time. The presence of other fish in the globe is generally ignored by goldfish. Drop a piece of chip on the surface of the water and it will frighten a fish.

Sheep spend more time grazing than do cattle and horses. Sheep will eat for twelve hours out of twenty-four—New York World.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—COMPETENT MAID—general. Family of three. Wages. State age and experience. Address, P. O. Box 66, Hamilton, On

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK—British Army Orders, knitted wear. Seamers, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Aberdeen and Queen streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS A waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Wellan St. Catharines, Ontario.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDU tion to train for nurses. A Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines.

FOR SALE.

FARM HANDY WAGON CHEA

Steel Wheel Farm Truck

Two ton capacity for sale cheap. B rain to cash buyer. F. J. Halliday, B 61, Hamilton, Ont.

The Burglar's Prayer.

Sir Herbert Risley, speaking of castes of eastern Bengal at a of the Royal Anthropologic tute, said a curious lous worship prevailed who were profession made a space in the man then cut his arm one of the earth go might be a dark night and that he might succeed in obtaining great booty and escape capture. — London Standard.

ANTIQUES

—IN—

FURNITURE
POTTERY, GLASS

—AS—

Wedding Gifts

FIVE CENTURY OLD TUDOR STYLES AND ONE CENTURY OLD GLASS DECORATIONS RESUSCITATED.

ROBERT JUNOR

62 King St. East
HAMILTON, - - - ONT.

None Seemed to Fit.

"The younger members of a congregation sometimes ask shrewd questions," says a parson.

"I once told a young class that there were as many commandments as there were fingers and thumbs on the two hands. One of my listeners introduced a small friend to me a day or so after with the question:

"'Please, sir, here's Jim. He's only got three fingers on his left hand on account of an accident, an' me an' him's been talkin' it over since last Sunday which one of them commandments wouldn't belong to him.'"

VIOLET RAY VIBRATORS

The Violet Rays Vibrators prevent the arteries from hardening from which cause hundreds die suddenly every year, others from bad blood circulation have paralytic stroke. The Violet Rays by filling delicate persons with oxygen and causing the blood to circulate freely through the body cures many nervous diseases heretofore considered incurable. Previous to this Violet Ray Vibrators cost a couple hundred dollars, present prices from twenty to fifty dollars. For full particulars, write,

VIOLET RAY VIBRATOR COMPANY
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WANTED

Platen and Cylinder Press Feeders

Steady Work; Union Wages.
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FOR SALE

A HIGH BRED, SOUND BA HACKNEY

Well broken, thoroughly reliable, a la can drive; also complete outfit, including phaeton and runabout. Apply,

J. M. EASTWOOD,
Times Office, Hamilton

Babylonia.

The northern part of Babylonia is generally dry during the greater part of the year. The lower part, near the junction of the rivers, is generally a great malarial swamp overgrown with reeds. In the springtime one may still [illegible] almost anywhere across the country from the Tigris to the Euphrates, and in the dry season great herds of camels, buffaloes, donkeys, sheep and goats graze over the same place.

A Tasty Summer "Snack" for the warm days when the appetite craves "something different" for luncheon, for picnics or any kind of outdoor excursion is Triscuit, the Shredded Whole Wheat Wafer. It is made of the whole wheat steam-cooked, shredded and baked. Toast it in the oven to restore its crispness and spread over it butter, soft cheese or marmalade. Its snappy, tasty aroma is a delight to the palate, supplying the greatest amount of nutriment in smallest bulk. A deliciously wholesome toast. It is ready-cooked, easily carried, is strengthening and satisfying.

Made in Canada.

"Ah-vyoainth," "The New Life"

(Chicago Tribune.)

The subjoined article is from the pen of a well-known writer who enjoys a wide acquaintance among the men who instigated the recent Irish rebellion in Dublin and who is a sympathetic student of the Irish Nationalist movement. The men who have been executed for participation in the uprising were well known to the writer, whose name is withheld for obvious reasons. The article, "Ah-vyoainth," which in the Gaelic tongue means "The New Life," throws a new light upon the recent rebellion and attempts to clear away some of the misrepresentations which have been circulated about the motives behind the Irish uprisings.

EVE[illegible] Irish revolution is past, and [illegible] wreckage it is now possible [illegible]ly what lies behind it, but [illegible] what is ahead. Some [illegible] Fein leaders have passed [illegible]; those who remain alive will [illegible] be in the forefront of the new Irish Parliament, as Sir Etienne Cartier—the giant partner of Macdonald—became a Canadian constitutional leader after he lay down his gun [illegible] the Papineau rebellion of 1837.

"The Sinn Fein leaders are not by nature revolutionists—nor even agitators. Had a satisfactory measure of Home Rule come into operation before or since the war, this rising never could have been. That I know.

"Had the three or four nominal leaders of the Irish people (resident ten or twelve months a year in London!) made a sincere effort in the past three years to meet the so-called young irreconcilables half way instead of treating them as pariahs, this Easter rebellion never would have been.

"This also I have reason to know.

This insurrection in Ireland has not set back the hour of home rule. The man is playing with words—or with votes—who says so. Men of pure purpose offering their lives for their country do not defer its legislative liberty in this century.

The insurrection was not, as we have variously read, a movement urged by a self-seeking Germany or a few remote Irish-Americans upon hot, unthinking young Irishmen. It is something vastly more complicated.

The men who led it are not mere catspaws of Germany, as the parliamentary spokesman Redmond has stated. They used, and were used by Germany in 1916 exactly as their prototypes used, and were used by, France in 1798. Their one aim was Irish freedom.

They are of two classes—the leaders in Connolly's small Socialist-Labor party, which is identical with such parties in every country, and some of the more ardent from that distinctively Irish body, the Sinn Feins.

These last are not wild-eyed men with knives and bombs, agitating force. Their Gaelic name signifies "ourselves alone," or "in our own fashion." Their aim is to revive in Ireland Irish laws, thought, speech, and ideals, as opposed to the past century of Anglicization. Intellectual, not physical, force was the weapon they normally advocated.

The party has been led by a group of highly spirited young men of remarkably keen intellectual powers who in any country more happily placed would be the leaders of a progressive constitutional party. The rank and file have been merely incredulous as to the sincerity of England's promises to give Ireland its rights. But all alike objected vigorously to the subtle Anglicization of Ireland which until the last decade had proceeded so rapidly ever since the famine.

Ireland as a whole did not rise; most Irishmen have learned the inefficacy of physical rebellions. Yet the Sinn Feins have the personal love, the sympathy, open or covert, of 70 per cent. of the people of Ireland as well as of the Irish abroad. That is particularly true since the 1914 antics in the home rule drama, the threat of conscription, and the early 1916 threat of disarmament of volunteers—as well as several instruments recently of speaking Ir-

I have had the pleasure of an acquaintance with several Sinn Feins. To one somewhat disillusioned with the methods and achievements of professional politicians on two continents it was a mental tonic to come upon a group of men as high-minded, single in aim, and absolutely unselfish as these young intellectuals of Belfast and Dublin.

They were of many callings—alert business men, writers, artists, professional men. I expected to find them dreamers. They amazed me by being shrewd, hard-headed men with only the national feeling over-developed by the friction of alien rule.

They did not, as their critics accuse them, live in the memory of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, recalling penal laws, persecutions, and depopulation by sword and slave trade. They were living intensely in the present and future, with but occasional reference to parents or grandparents evicted or dead in the famine.

But they often did talk of the result of the heavy impost of taxes after the Napoleonic wars and of the £200,000,000 of taxes—as acknowledged by the royal commission of investigation—raised in Ireland and spent outside of it in the last hundred years. They were bitter about that, as yet unreturned, and made short work of my argument that the loan advance of £15,000,000 to small farmers purchasing land was a step of restitution.

Nothing but a great, unmistakable act of friendliness and justice, like a complete measure of home rule put into operation, would have made those men believe in England's friendliness or the parliamentary party's effectiveness (they were wearied of words). But a complete scheme of home rule on the Canadian plan was the last thing they were likely to get; and they knew it.

Then came 1914, and their troubles grew acute.

Redmond's acquiescence in the deferring of the emasculated home rule bill, which could only come into force after the war and when Carson had had another chance to hack it, was a red rag to the temper of men never fully credulous of the success of his efforts.

Then the parliamentary party agreed to go recruiting, which the Sinn Feins said openly might be very good for constituents in England or France, but was exceedingly bad and improvident for man depleted Ireland. They said much stronger things as well.

Finally, when the alienation could go no farther, in the end of 1915 the Sinn Feins united with the anti-Carson volunteers and clamored for Eoin MacNeill, the founder of the volunteers, as leader of the Irish nation, instead of Redmond as leader of the Irish parliamentary party. They wanted him as a constitutional leader, for MacNeill is no agitator. It was the one compromise with England which the Sinn Fein party would make. Had this demand been met by Redmond and the parliamentary party the rising never would have been. MacNeill could have, as the recognized leader of Ireland, kept even the hottest young Sinn Feins in leash, so profound was their respect for the man and so firm their faith in his Irish vision. The Irish party, like all other political machines from all time, will yield to revolt within the machine if need be, but never to demands from without. It did not now.

There followed in the early months of this year the warning that arms might presently be taken—the arms that were their one safeguard against conscription or a Carson made home rule bill.

Then came days when Ireland was ripe for anything. Even for—with a little outside encouragement—for that reckless, futile rising of Easter.

But from this period of insurrection and bitterness revert to a more normal Ireland. In the last three years I have had occasion to study the people of Ireland and other European countries in connection with some literary work. I found there, as did another student from the other side of the world, a Japanese scholar of note, what each of us agreed was the most remarkable national and literary movement in Europe to-day—a renaissance of Irish Gaelic thought and spirit and customs which caused the English thinker Gilbert Chesterton to exclaim to me: "Ireland is going to be the salvation of western Europe."

The flower of this movement of rebirth—the Gaelic ahvyoainth (the new life)—is not the Abbey theatre, nor the Russell or Yeats groups, nor Sir Horace Plunkett's worthy efforts to help the farmer help himself, but the Gaelic league, which combines in itself the essence of all these with the revival of the race spirit and the ancient language.

The man who conceived the idea of the Gaelic league and has been for two decades the unadvertised dynamo generating the first forces of this national revival is a quiet, detached university professor, an Ulster Irishman, with a cold and aloof manner, but with a steady Gaelic fire of soul beneath.

For more than a quarter of a century this man has been content to devote his years to the Gaelic movement. He has held himself apart from all political parties, doing his duty as he sees it and asking neither favor nor praise from any. He joined neither the Sinn Fein party of Dublin nor the parliamentary forces of London. Neither Sinn Fein nor Redmondite—he has been just plain patriot, and as such commanded the respect of all of them has Eoin MacNeil, or, as he is frequently called, "the new Parnell of Ireland."

Three years ago, when the Anglo-Irish Carson threatened to invade the south with his volunteers opposed to Irish nationalism—this Irish professor organized the Irish volunteers. They are computed to number now over 160,000 men. MacNeil's idea was to make them a force for defence, not an instrument of attack.

Ever since the war the volunteers and the majority of Irish people, in fact, held it as their gospel that Ireland could send no more recruits to die in France. Ireland, they argued, had undergone economic conscription ever since 1847. She had been bled of her young and fit for seventy years; she had in 1914 less than 200,000 men of military age fit for service.

They reminded the sergeants that of all the civilized countries of Europe, Ireland alone had seen her population in seventy years reduced from 10,000,000 to 4,000,000.

Knowing these things and much more, it was gospel to MacNeil's volunteers to hold their forces together for Ireland, for the development and re-population of their country; for the struggle after the war that Carson has publicly stated he still will wage if home rule is granted.

And it is these men who have apparently in few instances and then only locally joined in the recent rising, who will form with the Gaelic league the backbone of the Irish Ireland of tomorrow. The subdued and decimated Sinn Feins will—until such time as a complete home rule measure is given—remain suspicious and irreconcilable. Just as the Canadian party did between the years of 1837 and the confederation of Canada.

Ireland is practically situated now as Canada was after 1837. Conditions will more and more clearly define and develop the two main parties usual to every country; the conservative and the progressive.

Ireland's condition of a subject country will throw in to her progressive party the additional temper of an intensified national feeling. It is out of this progressive party the next leader is due. Who will be the man of destiny? Meanwhile the Irish Ahvyoainth has received its baptism of fire and blood. It is born again.

It has already produced an infant school of art based on the old Celtic that is equaled in significance and brilliance of design only by Bakst and his followers of the Russian school.

It has produced the most artistic theatrical movement in western Europe. It has made certain the revival of the Irish language which next to the Persian is the purest Aryan language in existence. It has sent young Irish manhood with new zest and self-respect and temperance in the agricultural industrial development of Ireland. It has made the soul of Ireland rise out of a slumber that was the gateway to death. Its future success is beyond question.

Taffeta shoulder capes such as our grandmothers wore, almost as quaint and old fashioned, are back in popular favor. They are shown in fascinating colors and trimmed with old little ruffles and ruchings.

DANGER IN MUSHY FOODS.

They Affect the Saliva and Lack Necessary Mineral Elements.

If you want to prevent your teeth from decaying keep your saliva alkaline. The saliva has two functions, the functions of which is to saturate the food while it is being chewed and to prepare it for action of the gastric juice. The second, and no less important, is to keep the teeth and the cavities of the mouth clean.

In an article in the Medical Review of Reviews, T. Bendict Furniss says that we have got so far away from natural life that only five persons in 100 have alkaline saliva.

Chewing stimulates the salivary glands. Soft, starchy, mushy foods, from which the mineral salts have been extracted, need little or no chewing, so the salivary glands are not stimulated. And they do not supply the mineral elements that are necessary to the fluids of the body. Such foods stick between the teeth and in the recesses of the mouth, where they ferment and decay and become the breeding ground for bacteria. The bacteria generate acids which eat away the substance of the teeth, making holes in which more food lodges, and so the evil process goes on.

The normal alkaline saliva is one of the best of the protectors of the body against the attack of bacteria. Not only is the saliva slightly bactericidal, but its alkalinity counteracts the acids produced by these bacteria.

Starchy foods should always be accompanied by fruits or berries, for the acid in these has the peculiar property of changing to an alkali in the body, and besides, they are the best of stimulants for the salivary glands.

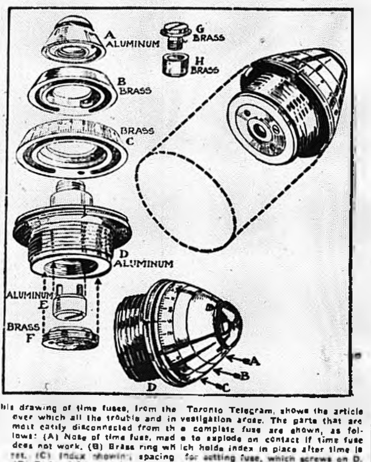
THE SEVEN DAYS' KING.

Short and Tumultuous Career of a Neapolitan Fisherman.

In 1647, when the kingdom of Naples was under the grinding rule of Spain, a fisherman of Sorrento was stung to madness by the indignities offered his wife by Spanish officials because she had attempted to smuggle a few handfuls of flour. So furious was he that he tore down an edict that had just been posted by the authorities.

The whole population, including women and children, rallied around him. Forty years of Spanish oppression had made them frantic. They terrified the viceroy, resisted the soldiers successfully and killed many of the Spanish residents. They secured a revocation of oppressive edicts, the abolishment of oppressive taxes and full pardon for all who engaged in the insurrection.

The fisherman, whose name was Masaniello, was the leader in all this and became the idol of the people. He ruled Naples for seven days, but his success seems to have turned his head. He became dictatorial and oppressive and was put to death by the populace. Hence he is called the "seven days' king."—Argonaut.



This drawing of time fuses, from the Toronto Telegram, shows the article over which all the trouble and investigation arose. The parts that are most easily disconnected from the complete fuse are shown, as follows: (A) Nose of time fuse, made to explode on contact if time fuse does not work. (B) Brass ring which holds index in place after time is set. (C) Index showing spacing for setting fuse, which screws on D. (D) Body of fuse, made of cast aluminum. Complete fuse parts in position at bottom drawing.

"K. of K."

Perhaps the thing that one would say first of Lord Kitchener is that he, more than any other man, served in Britain as the symbol of strength, of determination of the will to bear and to do in the terrible first months of the great war. When, with the coming of war, there was the whisper, then the assertion, that Lord Haldane would go back to his old post, Britain and Britain's allies alike felt a sense of apprehension, of doubt. All this was dispelled when the fact was established that "K. of K." was to go to the War Office.

In the months that followed, when England had to create out of nothing armies, officers, a system and a machine, it was Kitchener who in the public mind stood for the success of the tremendous undertaking. The first force that crossed the seas after the expeditionary army had fought itself to a shadow was "K1." The very posters that bade men enlist bore the face and name of the man who had conquered the Soudan and brought civilization back to the land where Gordon perished.

Never in history, not even in our own American civil war history, has there been a more marvellous or more splendid voluntary raising of a nation than that which answered the call to the colors in Great Britain in the early months of the war. Those who volunteered were numbered by the millions. Not only did all that was best in Britain respond, but the host that marched was beyond the calculation of any who based estimates of British response upon records of volunteering in the past.

The task that was Kitchener's was in magnitude beyond that which any general has confronted. In character it was like that which was faced by the elder Carnot in France and by McClellan in our own civil war. It was the task of finding the guns, the officers, the munitions, not for an army, but for a nation long given over to the habit of peace, and never before in history confronted by such an immediate and tremendous peril.

In the present time men talk about mistakes. Mistakes were made, Kitchener himself was responsible for some, but the main mistake was not his. It was after the mistakes had been made that were possible that he was called in to perform a miracle, and while the miracle itself was performed men criticised the incidental mistakes, but hereafter men will equally marvel at what was accomplished.

In a very definite and enduring fashion Lord Kitchener will be indistinguishable from that great national response which England, Scotland and Wales made to the call to the colors. Generals failed at the front and at the rear, exactly as generals failed us in the civil war and with the French in the revolution. Statesman and politicians blundered and faltered, but behind this, underneath this, the millions of British men, slowly, steadily transformed themselves voluntarily from civilians into uniformed servants of the state.

It is a wrong idea that any man, any soldier, can transform a civilian population into an army, speedily victorious, immediately efficient. Napoleon the Great found Carnot's army at his hand when he began his wonderful career, but Carnot, who made the army, bore a full burden of defeat. It was not Kitchener's fault that the first armies were not the rivals in achievement of the Napoleonic. It was his claim to distinction, and it will be an enduring claim, that under his direction armies were created which could take the field so promptly and hold the German armies in check.

What Kitchener did will be tested hereafter, so far as the quality of his armies is concerned. But what Kitchener did, what Britain did, in providing these armies is a final answer to the challenge of the Germans that the British were a decadent people who would not defend their possessions or their liberties and that British armies were and would remain mercenary.

On the military side, Kitchener was a successful colonial soldier. He was not a great general; in the old fashioned sense he was hardly a general at all. He was the man who carried a railroad into the desert, created an instrument which had accomplished its main task before the Battle of Omdurman was fought, for the result of the battle was inevitable once his army was ready. South Africa did not add greatly to the name of "K. of K." He was never the commander of large armies in the field, and he never fought a battle comparable, not with the Marne of Flanders, but with those of Marlborough or Wellington.

Yet men will recall now that when England was still in the dark as to the extent and length of the war it was Kitchener whose grim forecast of three years first told the truth—a truth that seems now certain to be realized—that three years was the shortest time in which victory could be obtained.

About soldiers almost infallibly legends gather. Kitchener was not wholly fortunate in the legend that grew about him. He was neither as grim nor as taciturn as men fancied. He was by no means as reserved and as unapproachable in fact as in fiction. But in the nerve-racking hours of the opening of the world war the legend served the most useful of purposes. What Englishmen believed of Kitchener was the thing that Englishmen desired to believe of some one in authority. What men held true of him it was necessary men should hold true of some one in the midst of crumbling reputations and broken dreams.

The passing of "K. of K." will leave the British military situation unchanged. Already Robertson has become the real force in the military establishment. In the larger sense Lord Kitchener's work was done. If McClellan had died on the morning of Antietam his fame would have endured in our own country as the man who made the Army of the Potomac and prepared the way for Grant and Appomattox. It is difficult not to feel that Kitchener was more fortunate that McClennan and that he lived to finish his part of a stupendous task and at the end found the death which insures undying fame.

When "K. of K." came to his post, he found an expeditionary army of 161,000 and a reserve of some hundreds of thousands poorly equipped and imperfectly trained. Almost 5,000,000 men have since joined the colors. A nation has responded voluntarily in a fashion which will remain a thing of wonder forever. The work has been completed by conscription, as we in the Civil war had recourse to the draft when those who were willing had marched. So far this is the great, the enduring fact in British history in the present war, and it is the fact that men will hereafter associate with Kitchener. No man ever died with a fame more secure, and whatever passing sorrow his death may bring to his country, no soldier was ever more fortunate in his fate.—New York Tribune.

Earth's Dust Blanket.

When the air is very thick and hazy it may contain floating dust particles to the number of from 10,000 to 20,000 in every cubic centimeter, while a cubic centimeter of very clear air may contain only from a dozen to a few hundred particles.

One observer's data indicate that there is a relation between the quantity of dust and the temperature of the air. A great amount of dust, it is thought, increases the temperature in the daytime and checks the fall of temperature at night.

The reason is that the presence of dust serves as an obstruction to the free radiations of heat through the air. The sunbeams pass through very pure, clear air without lending much heat to it, and at night the heat received by the ground during the day readily escapes through the same air; but if the atmosphere is heavily laden with dust, the sun's rays are partially arrested by the particles which, become heated, in turn warm the air, and in like manner heat radiated from the earth at night is retained in the hazy layers of air in contact with its surface.

Without its atmosphere, which serves as a coverlet to protect it against the fearful cold of space, the surface of the earth would be frozen like that of the airless moon. But the data gathered by reliable observers show that the atmospheric blanket wrapped around our planet varies in its power to retain heat in proportion to the amount of dust particles that it contains.

Influence of College Men.

An educated men filter through the community reforms are obtained that twenty years ago seemed millennial. The separation of local from state sources of revenue, the separation of local from national elections, the treatment of a franchise as valuable property, the discriminating between ordinary industry and natural monopoly, the practice of scientific charity and penology, the concentration of responsibility in government—these and a score of other good things which once seemed as far above popular comprehension as four dimensional space have come to pass, thanks chiefly to the radiations from the classrooms.—Century Magazine.

It's as hard for a young woman to lose a millionaire as it is for a young man to lose an heiress.

THE GOLD SOVEREIGN

The sovereign is a coin struck at the Mint. It is composed of eleven twelfths of pure gold and an alloy of one-twelfth of copper, the alloy being added to make it harder and thus render it more durable, writes Mr. A. W. Gallie in the "Fortnightly Review." It is the standard of value of the Empire. When quite new it weighs 123.27447 grains, but in the early days of its existence the contact of its sharply milled edges with the sharp and harder steel-edged shovel of the banker's cashier soon clips it of its decimal points. To meet this difficulty of wear and tear, and to allow it a sufficient length of legal life, a sovereign remains a legal sovereign until it is worn down in weight to 122.5 grains. It then becomes "standard gold"—standard gold means eleven-twelfths pure gold and one-twelfth of alloy, usually copper, and the Bank of England is under statutory obligations to buy it at three pounds seventeen shillings and ninepence per ounce.

The value of an ounce of standard gold is three pounds seventeen shillings and tenpence halfpenny, quoting it in terms of itself.

In the matter of half sovereigns the margin allowed for wear and tear is greater. A half sovereign, when new, weighs 61.63723 grains, and remains legal tender until reduced to 61.125 grains; below this weight it ceases to be legal tender.

The extra margin allowed in the case of half sovereigns is on account of the greater superficial area of metal exposed, the surface of two half sovereigns being much greater in extent than the surface of one sovereign. The statutory obligations of the Bank of England are alike applicable to the half sovereign and the sovereign.

Tokens mean all silver and bronze pieces struck at the Mint, and recognizable as having been so struck. They differ from coins in having a face value in no way related to their intrinsic value—for example a new half crown is of no greater value considered as a token than an old half crown which is worn down to two thirds of its original weight. Both old and new half crowns are worth on their face value one-eighth of a sovereign. The value of the metal contained in a new half crown is about one shilling and three pence and the value of the metal contained in the old half crown is about ten pence.

It will be seen from the foregoing definition of a sovereign that its wastage during its legal life is a little more than half a grain, about one penny. These differences in value are so small where the use of one or a dozen or so of coins is involved, as to pass unrecognized by the general public and unheeded by those who are fully alive to the fact. It is partly due to non-recognition for the varying intrinsic values of gold coin, and partly due to non-recognition of the cumbersomeness of large masses of metal that much misconception arises as to the actual function performed by gold coin.

Gold coin (and its tokens, shillings and pence) is used among neighbors in small cash transactions, but it is not used, nor could it be used, among merchants in settlement of accounts. This latter function it is a part of the bankers' business to discharge, and it is carried out by them in the cheapest, quickest and safest way possible, by the interchange of cheques and bills entrusted to them by their clients at a place called the Bankers' Clearing House.

The Bankers' Clearing House is a large room in the city where bankers "settle up" accounts with each other every day. Every banker brings all the cheques, etc., he holds, drawn on other bankers, to the Clearing House, and the Clearing House gives him credit for the whole amount. The Clearing House (on behalf of all the other bankers) holds documents drawn on this banker, and the total of these is placed on the other side of the account. A memorandum of the difference between the two totals, either for or against the banker, is forwarded to the Bank of England at the end of the day, and the banker's account in the ledger of the Bank of England is either debited or credited with the amount of that difference, one way or the other. These differences are, as a rule, small, and the labor involved in recording them is insignificant. A few strokes of the pen and the thing is done. In this way the wholesale business of London is settled in a currency of promises—promises far too valuable to be broken, but the cheapest currency in the world. Cargoes of merchandise have changed hands, but the gold in terms of which the values of these cargoes have been quoted, has remained stock still on a number of trucks in a cellar in the Bank of England.

Squeaky Shoes.

While conducting a research for information on the origin of certain fashions of the past I discovered the reason for the existence of the squeak in shoes.

The squeak was once deemed fashionable, and men of great importance in the affairs of the country demanded it in their footwear, and cobblers were paid two shillings extra for putting it in. The squeaky boot denoted the approach of some one of importance, and the way was made clear at once in the same manner as a bicycler's shrill whistle warns you to look to your interests.

During the squeaky period men found it difficult to sneak into the house after 12 midnight without being discovered and disgraced. Removing the shoes before entering the house is an invention which followed the squeaky shoe era, and while the former is now almost obsolete, the latter is still in vogue and as popular as ever with married men.—Zim in Cartoons Magazine.

Pasteur's Gift to Society.

The normal death rate of civilized countries before the days of Pasteur was about thirty in a thousand of the population. To-day it is about fifteen in a thousand in the more progressive nations. Think what a saving of fifteen lives a year for every thousand of population means when applied to half the earth! It means the averting of 12,000,000 untimely deaths annually. It means more than 25,000,000 cases of illness avoided. It means health and happiness in 20,000,000 homes rather than disease and distress.—Bulletin of National Geographical Society.

TREASURE OF LAHM

The fascination of buried treasure is one of the romances of the world. It is given to very few to find a hidden jewel of fabulous value; and when discovered, it is generally conveyed away by stealth, and few besides the finders ever see it. But a scientific excavator is sometimes rewarded beyond all expectation by the finding of treasure worth a king's ransome. This has been notably the case with the British School of Archaeology in Egypt; for, winter, when digging round the pyramid of King Senusert II. at Lahun, Professor Flinders Petrie and his students came upon the tomb of a princess. Mud half filled the chamber, in the centre of which stood the great granite sarcophagus. At a glance it was obvious that the inevitable tomb-robber of ancient days had been there, for the lid of the sarcophagus had been pushed slightly back and a hole large enough to admit a boy had been roughly broken through the solid stone. The sarcophagus was empty; not a vestige remained of the body of of the princess, not a fragment of the wrappings. The plunderers had evidently removed the mummy whole, to unwrap and rifle at their leisure in a safer place.

In the side wall of the burial chamber, within arm's length of the sarcophagus, was a small recently, insignificant and of no account to all appearance. But appearances are proverbially deceitful, and this poor little niche contained some of the finest and most magnificent pieces of jewelry that the ancient world ever produced. Three caskets of ebony and ivory had been set here, each casket adorned with designs in gold, carnelian and turquoise. The weight of gradually-accumulating mud proved too much for the fragile material, and the caskets collapsed, and were reduced to innumerable slips of ivory mingled with fragments of ebony, gold and cut stone. Above the caskets, and even above the layer of mud which completely hid them, lay a crown, of a design unique in Egypt. This diadem consists of a plain circlet of pure gold, encrusted with rosettes inlaid with colored stones; in the front of the circlet, so placed as to stand above the brow of the wearer, is the head of a cobra-snake with hood outspread, worked in pure gold and inlaid with cut stones; at the back rise the two tall straight feathers—emblems of the god Amon—also in gold; and from the back and the two sides fall long streamers of gold.

Inextricably mixed with the fragments of the caskets were the jewels to be worn on the neck and arms; bracelets, armlets, necklets, strings of amethyst beads of an exquisite dark purple, and two pectorals or breast ornaments. These two last would, alone, prove the ancient jeweler to be, both in design and technique, the equal if not the superior of the modern craftsman. The design is somewhat heraldic, the device of the Royal cartouche supported on either side by a falcon and upheld by the emblem of eternity. The whole design is carried out in gold wire soldered on a plate of gold, every little detail of the hieroglyphs and of the feathers of the falcons being outlined in the wire. The tiny spaces thus left were then filled with minute pieces of lapis lazuli, turquoise, and carnelian of a deep and glaring red. The workmanship is so exquisite that the effect is that of the finest and most delicately-worked cloisonne enamel.

The bracelets are made of tiny beads of turquoise and carnelian, each cut out separately by hand. These had been threaded with gold beads of the same size between long "spacers" of gold. The armlets were made in the same way, and were fastened by "slides," decorated with the King's name in the same kind of inlay work as the pectorals. Two great necklaces of huge gold beads in the form of cowrie shells and of double lions' heads show that the ancient Egyptian jeweler could make ornaments which should be effectively gorgeous when seen from a distance quite as well as the exquisitely delicate pectorals, which require a magnifier to reveal their amazing workmanship.

Some pieces of the toilet apparatus of the princess were placed in the tomb with her, and we can see that no modern lady can compare with Pharaoh's daughter in the beauty of her toilet implements. The mirror is of silver, the handle of black obsidian, inlaid with gold and colored stones, and surmounted by the head of the Goddess Hathor in gold. Such a mirror is unique in the history of the goldsmith's art. The little perfume vases and the pot for eye-paint are of black obsidian, with wide bands of gold.

As the hair of Egyptian ladies was cut short to be worn with comfort under the fashionable wig, the princess owned two knives for this purpose; these have bronze blades and handles of pure gold, and accompanying each knife is a little stone slip for sharpening.

The Egyptian Government has claimed the crown, the mirror, and one pectoral for the Cairo Museum, but the rest of the treasure has been brought to England and is now being shown by Professor Petrie, with all the other objects found by the British School in Egypt. Among the other finds are some charming little statuettes in wood and stone, wide collar necklaces of the beautiful blue fayence beads so characteristic of Egypt in ancient days, gold beads and ornaments, and amethyst necklaces.

Of historical interest are the fragments of Kamares ware from Crete, showing the connection between Egypt and that island in the twelfth dynasty, a connection which has been shown before by Professor Petrie, and is further confirmed by the present find.

The most interesting object as illustrating the religious beliefs are the "garden of Adonis," pans of earth in which corn has been grown to the height of a few inches as an emblem of the resurrection. These were deposited beside the tomb, in the same way as the peasants in some parts of Italy at the present day deposit similar "gardens" in the churches beside the tomb of the dead Christ on Good Friday.

A true friend embraces our objects as his own. We feel another mind bent the same end, enjoying it, insuring it, reflecting it and delighting in our devotion to it.—Channing.

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Mr. Arthur McCutcheon, Mt. Pisgah, N.B., writes: "I have been much troubled with my nerves, and could not sleep for hours after I would go to bed. I would toss and turn from one side to the other before I could go to sleep. I would then wake up in the night, and lie awake a long time before I would [illegible] again. I thought I [illegible] try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, as they were recommended so highly. I now get to sleep without any trouble; my nerves seem quieted, and when I lie down I go to sleep quickly. Anyone who is bothered with their nerves should keep a box on hand."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SIR WM. ROBERTSON.

Something About the British Chief of Staff.

Some time ago an English general found himself at dinner beside a woman for many years famous in London society. In the course of conversation he mentioned, quite naturally, that the last time he had seen her he was standing behind her chair in "uniform"—not the King's, but a private employer's, and not of khaki, but of plush. He had been a footman before he became a soldier.

The general was Sir William Robertson, whose name has been so frequently quoted in recent speeches.

The story has more meaning than most anecdotes of great men, because it does illustrate the simplicity and unaffected character of this gifted organizer. He does not, like some self-made and self-educated men, weary all and sundry with the miracle of his success; he does not like others, shrink from all recollection of humble beginnings. He simply accepts the fact, as all others, with perfect balance, it is nothing to be ashamed of, but nothing very remarkable after all. Was not Murat a stable lad, Lannes a dyer, and Ney a peasant?

Balance—the balance of energies and not of doubts or hesitations—is in fact, the leading characteristic of Sir William Robertson's character. His face bespeaks quiet strength, the massive head set on broad, square shoulders, the marked and rather heavy features, the shaggy eyebrows, the penetrating physical strength. His ordinary expression is one of purposeful gravity, but there is humor and sympathy in his clear eyes when occasion calls, and he knows how to laugh as well as any north countryman. He belongs, in short, to that plain, simple type, strong and kindly, but forceful in word and deed, common in Northern Britain.

But though he belongs to the Highland Robertsons, the only mountain clan of Saxon blood, he himself was born 56 years ago at Woburn, being the eldest son of Mr. Thomas C. Robertson. After the start in life to which reference has been made, he enlisted in the Royal Scots Greys, and soon attracted attention by his ability, his extreme thoroughness and his high sense of duty. In 1888 he was given a commission in the 3rd Dragoon Guards, and from that time his career has been one of ever-increasing distinction. Yet the man is so modest, so averse from any kind of display, that outside of the army few had heard of him until he became one of the greatest figures of the war.

Sir William was railway transport officer in the Miranzai and Black Mountain expeditions on the north west frontier of India in 1891, and almost immediately after was appointed a staff captain and D. A. Q. M. G. in the intelligence department at army headquarters at Simla. He served as intelligence officer with the Chitral relief force in 1895, and then nearly lost his life. His party was treacherously attacked, and he was left for dead by his escort. He survived, however, his very serious wounds, and came out with a reputation that ensured his employment as D. A. A. G., for intelligence with army headquarters in South Africa during the Boer war.

Six years at the War Office and six at Aldershot added to Sir William's reputation as an administrator. His three years as commandant of the Staff College made his name a household word among the corps of officers. He was strict without undue severity, thorough without pedantry. As a lecturer, this highly practical soldier, the ideal of a man of action, was a most conspicuous success.

In 1913 Sir William Robertson went to the War Office as director of military training. On the outbreak of war he joined Lord French's staff as quartermaster-general, and was specially mentioned for his services during the retreat from Mons and the subsequent advance to the Aisne.

He is now chief of the imperial general staff.

KEEP THE BOWELS REGULAR AND AVOID CONSTIPATION.

When the bowels are not kept regular they become clogged up with waste and poisonous matter, causing constipation, biliousness, sick headaches, piles, and all kinds of liver troubles.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will regulate the bowels so that you may have a free and easy motion every day. One pill every night for thirty days will cure the worst cases of constipation.

Mr. John J. Smith, Elginburg, Ont., writes: "I had been troubled for a great while with constipation, and tried many different remedies which did me no good. I happened to try Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and I have found them most beneficial."

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Now is your time to buy Summer Goods Special Reduced Prices for this Week.

WASH GOODS
New lines of Wash Goods in the newest designs, reg. to 25c, sale price, per yard 15c

Ladies' Hose
Ladies' Summer Cotton Hose. Queen Quality, special reduced price, per yard 19c

Ladies' White Voile Waists
Special sale of White Waists ranging from $1 39 to $2 each.

Children's Hats
Clearance Sale on Children's Summer Hats, reg. to 75c sp 49c
Bath Towels, special per pair 23c

PURE FOOD GROCERY
Below we quote a few of the many Special Bargains.
Corn and Peas, best quality, special 9c per tin, 3 for 25c.
Best Quality Corn Syrup, 5-lb. pails 30c.
Scotch Oatmeal Soap, special 3 for 10c.
Just in a fresh stock of Peaches, Prunes, Figs and Dates.
Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly.
PHONE 7

Clearance of Men's Shirts .60 special each 79

High Price Breaker **I. WEBER** Low Price Maker

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

DUNKELD

The people of Dunkeld school section held their annual picnic on Friday afternoon in Mr. John Chisholm's bush. In spite of the showery appearance of the weather, there was a large crowd, and all report a good time.

Bernice Garland, on behalf of the pupils of the school presented the teacher, Miss Keith, with a beautiful brooch. The address which was read by Ellen Waechter is appended:

Dear Miss Keith,

The time has come when our relation as teacher and pupils is about to be severed and we feel that we cannot let the separation take place without expressing our appreciation of your services among us for the past three years. The school has been a heavy one, and we know we have often taxed both your strength and your patience to the utmost with our carelessness and indifference. To some of us you are our first teacher and to some of the others the last one, but we will all remember you as a kind and faithful teacher. We hope you will forgive and forget all the unpleasant things that have happened in our school life and cherish only the pleasant memories. We all look forward to seeing you and hearing of you often and you will have our best wishes for your welfare wherever you are. We would now ask you to accept this brooch as a token of our affection and esteem for you. Also accept our heartfelt thanks for the interest you have always taken in our welfare and we hope that the blessing of God will go with you wherever in His good providence your lot may be cast to dwell. Signed on behalf of the school.—Abbey Boddy, Marjorie Abell, Bernice Garland, Rosetta Chesney, Ellen Waechter, Vera Abell, Aileen Chisholm, Lizzie Symonds.

GLAMIS

Miss Jessie Irwig returned to her home in Berlin on Monday.

Mrs. J. Crawford of Detroit arrived her Monday to see here sister, Mrs. C. McKinnon.

Miss Margaret Symons spent a few days with her brother, Pte. James Symons, Walkerton, last week.

Pte. Hector McLean, Winnipeg, of the 12th Ambulance Corps. paid a flying visit here last week.

We regret to report the very critical condition of Mrs. C. McKinnon. Nurse Russell of Paisley is in attendance. All hope for her speedy recovery.

Mrs. Madden of Hamilton was here last week packing and shipping their household effects to Hamilton where they purpose residing.

Don't forget the Union S. S. picnic at Inver Huron on Tuesday July 4th. Let everyone come, young and old, and enjoy the day together.

Miss M. McLean and nieces, Misses Mary J. and Jessie McLean of Tiverton Sundayed with friends on the boundary.

Mr. R. H. Maber returned from Ottawa on Saturday owing to the illness of his mother-in-law.

Miss Mable Kirktown and friend of Enniskillen were Sunday visitors at her home here.

Pte. Elgar Pyke of Toronto, visited at the home of Mr. J. Cunningham a few days and renewed acquaintances. Mr. Pyke has enlisted with the 167th University Artillery.

Miss Nettie Gunn had charge of S. S. No. 4 school last week during the absence of Miss McDonald who was called home through the death of her aunt.

Messrs Lorne Carr and Victor Kidd of Kincardine were Sunday visitors at their homes.

Messrs Robt. and Dan McDonald of Ripley Sundayed at the home of Mr. C. McKinnon.

All will be pleased to learn that Mr. Neil C. McFarlane who was so ill, is able to be up, and all hope to see him out before long.

The B. Y. P. U. Society invite one and all to their literary and musical program on Friday evening when Miss Harrison of Toronto, Miss Oliver of New York and Miss M. McLennan of Detroit will furnish the music for the evening. Local talent will assist in the program. A free-will offering.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan A. McLean and family and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kennedy motored to Southampton on Sunday and visited friends there.

Mr. Hugh McKinnon has been working on Mr. Robt. Keys's new house for a few weeks.

On Wednesday evening a number of friends met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson, 2nd con. Bruce to spend a social time with their cousin Private Hector McLean of Winnipeg (a former Glamis boy) who was here a couple of days bidding good-bye to relatives and friends before leaving for Overseas service on Friday. The following address was read by Mr. Grant McGregor while Miss Susie Thompson made the presentation of a Masonic and Oddfellow's ring.

To Private Hector McLean:
Dear Hector:—

We have assembled here tonight to spend a few social hours with you, as our appreciation of you before leaving for Overseas service.

It is with mingled feelings, pride, and regret, that we learned a short time ago of your enlistment with the 12th Ambulance corps. Your task will not be an easy one, but when you called on to endure the hardships and suffering incident to a military campaign, we believe you will measure up to whatever occasion may arise, and do your duty nobly and well. During the years it has been our privilege, we have seen ample proof of your honest and upright character and feel sure that you will acquit yourself honorably in your new soldier life. We hope when the conflict is over and the victory won, that the Kind Father that guides us may permit you to return in health and strength to your many friends.

We therefore ask you to accept this ring which shall be to you a remembrance of your friends and acquaintances around Glamis.

Signed on behalf of your many friends.

Jas. Thompson, Richard McGregor,
Jno. Currie,
Glamis, June 21st, 1916.

Private McLean, who was taken by surprise, replied briefly by a few kindly remarks and expressed his feelings of gratitude and appreciation of his friends for their gift and good wishes.

A short program followed. Lunch was served and all joined hands in singing a verse of "Auld Lang Syne."

His many friends wish him a safe journey across the sea and hope to see him back safe again.

On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. S. Stevenson were visited by relatives from London and Port Huron, who motored here in Mr. Pocock's touring car from London.

Mr. and Mrs. McKay and family of Bruce, Sundayed at J. K. McLennan's.

HANOVER

Mr. Ross Young received a cable last week from his brother, Lieut. R. C. Young, recently wounded, that he was was doing well and was being sent to England for treatment.

A womanly woman of gracious and kindly personality who was identified with this vicinity for nearly half a century, passed away on Tuesday evening last at 6.15 o'clock in the person of Mrs. P. O'Neill. Death occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. J. Habermehl at the advanced age of 79 years and 6 months.

The election of officers of Hanover Lodge, No 432, A. F. & A. M. resulted as follows: Dr. Staples, I.P.M.; R. C. Schaabarough, W. M.; W. Laidlaw, S W.; H. A. Doubt, J. W.; G. A. Rozel Sec-Treas. Chas Coppinger, Treas.; P. W. Mitchell, Tyler; H. H. Engel, Chaplain.

Pte. Murray Hamilton of Hamilton who made his home with Mrs. Arthur Ellis sr. is reported wounded. He enlisted in the 37th battalion of Hamilton, but was transferred to the 42nd. Black Watch. He took part in the recent severe fighting on the western front. He received a bullet in his left hand and a shrapnel wound in his right arm.

MILDMAY

Lieut. James Marsh of the Sault Ste. Marie Battalion visited his brother Rev. John Marsh over the week-end. He returned to Holstein on Monday morning.

Mr. Fred Mielhausen of the Northern Business College, Owen Sound, is visiting this week at Mr. C. Wendt's.

The Camp-Meeting services were held the past week from June 21 st. to 20th. in the Evangelical Camp Grounds one mile and a half north of Deemerton. Being favored with fine weather large crowds were present at all services. Bishop Spreng of Naperville College gave several inspiring sermons. The meetings closed on Monday afternoon.

S. S. no. 5 and no. 6 Carrick are holding a union picnic in the School grounds of S. S. no. 5. A good programme of sports and games have been arranged. All are welcome.

John Nieson of Deemerton raised his new barn on Tuesday afternoon. Last summer fire destroyed his barn.

Mrs. Agnes Johnston went to Elora on Monday to attend the funeral of her brother-in-law.

The Mildmay Public School propose to have a field day and garden party in the Mildmay Park on Wednesday afternoon and evening. Judge Klein, R. E. Truax, M. P., and W. D. Cargill will deliver speeches. Several baseball games are to be played. The proceeds are to be given to the Mildmay Branch of the Red Cross Society.

Miss Edith Mackie and Master Woodrow Wendt of Windsor are visiting at Mrs. Louis Mackie's.

Mr. Louis Braun of Hamilton made a business trip to Mildmay last week.

Mr. Wm. P. Wendt has added an Indian sidecar to his Indian motorcycle this week. Mr. Wendt has a nice machine all round and it carries two passengers.

Mr. Wm. Diebel and Mr. George Brahler of Kincardine spent Sunday in town.

Mr. Fred Filsinger son of the Reeve came up from Berlin to spend Sunday with friends.

CARGILL

Mrs. Dr. Harrison and daughter of Clifford are visiting with Mrs. E. D. Baillie.

Mrs. Alex. Thompson and Mrs. Karl Cliff attended a funeral in Forest last week.

Messrs. Cargill, Clancy, Cameron and Sirrs attended the funeral of the late Dunc McKerracher in Paisley on Sunday.

Miss Nellie Clancy left on Monday for Hanover where she has taken a position as stenographer with the Hanover Cement Co.

Messrs. W. J. Loughleen, Roy Hood John Keyes and J. Brown autoed to Kincardine on Sunday with Chaffeur Henmore and attended the Masonic Parade.

Mr. W. J. McCallum of Brampton was here on Friday.

License Inspector White of Walkerton was a caller in our burg on Friday.

Wm. Alexander of Eden Grove is building the cement walls at Mrs. Elders for the barn they are remodelling.

Miss Ida Overend went to Stratford on Thursday on a few week's visit.

Neil Coutt's held a very successful sale of cattle here on Saturday. John Hall wielded the hammer.

A number from here attended the School Picnic held in Chisholm's Grove on Friday last.

PINKERTON

Mr. A. McKinnon and Miss M. McMillan of Holyrood spent a few days at the home of Mr. Adam Knox.

Misses Jennie and Kathleen Pinkerton, Zila Clark, Messrs Lloyd Pinkerton and Horace Clark autoed to Inverhuron on Sunday.

The Foresters held their annual march to the Anglican Church here on Sunday last when about forty members of the court were present. Rev. Mr. Homer preached an excellent sermon to the Foresters.

The roads in this part of the country are being fixed up properly this year, the grader being much in evidence.

A patriotic service will be held in the Presbyterian Church here on Sunday afternoon next. An address entitled "Heroes" will be given by Rev. Mr. Gale. An honour roll will be presented at the service by the Young People's Society.

We understand that Mr. Fred Paxton has given up his job at the mill with the intention of enlisting in the course of the next couple of weeks.

Miss Sadie Colwell spent Sunday at her home in Kincardine Township.

Mrs. (Capt.) J. A. Reid left on Saturday for a visit to Fort William.

Mr. Herb Fiddes was a Sunday visitor in town.

Mr. Amsey Gregg attended the High Court Meeting of the Foresters in London last week.

A number from here tried the entrance examinations last week. We wish them success.

SOLWAY

S. S. No. 6 are holding their school picnic in Mr. Ormiston's bush on Thursday, June 29th.

Miss M. Weir spent a few days last week with friends in Durham.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Stroeder and Miss Stroeder from the South Line spent Sunday with Mr. John Stroeder.

Mr. Dave Coates spent Sunday with friends in Chesley.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Weir and Mr. and Mrs. J. Holm attended the funeral of the late Mr. McKerracher in Paisley on Sunday.

Mrs. H. Brandon who has been staying with her sister, Mrs. M. Thomson for the past month returned to her home in Toronto last week.

Miss Gertrude McGarrity returned to Toronto last week after spending a few days at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Mitchell and babe spent Sunday with Chesley friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Koester and babe spent Sunday with friends near Maple Hill.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Cahoon, on Sunday, June 18th, a son.

Mr. Alex. McIntyre had a bee drawing lumber for his new barn on Monday.

OTTER CREEK

The Carrick Camp-meeting which ended on Monday p. m. last, was a great success. It was well attended especially on Sunday, there being over 200 autos. The Rev. S. M. Haugh of Chesley, Rev. H. D. Gischler of Port Elgin, Rev. Rupple from Bruce, Rev. J. S. Burn of Waterloo, Rev. F. D. Becker of Crediton, Rev. A. Sauer of Hanover, Rev. Liebold of Listowel, Rev. Litt of Berlin, Rev. S. Shrader of Ashfeldt, Rev. A. Pletsch of Elmwood and the Bishop Spring of Naperville, Illinois, who rendered some very profitable sermons which were well worth hearing. On the whole the Camp-meeting was well worth while attending.

CARRICK COUNCIL

Mildmay, June 19, 1916.

Carrick Council met this date pursuant to adjournment. All the members present. The Reeve in the chair. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

FINANCE REPORT

The following accounts were referred to the Finance Committee and recommended to be paid.

Jos Schwehr, timber and work rep. bridge, con 6 .... $	1 00
Chas Schwan, dam to harness and neckyoke by team going through culvert, lot 26, con 14	2 00
H. Keelan, ½ sal as Treasurer..	45 00
J A Johnston, ½ sal as Clerk....	120 00
John Schmidt, running grader	60 00
Wm Perschbacher, 18 yds gra..	3 20
Mildmay Electric Light Co. st. lights to June 30	228 00
Swalm & Son, lumber	20 31
H Schultheis, rep grader	10 66
J A Hundt, 127 lds gravel	7 62
D Wildfang, 68 lds gravel	4 02
J W Helwig, 31 lds gravel	1 86
P Schumacher, 117 lds gravel..	7 02
J Diebel, planting 17 trees at agrl grounds	4 25
M Filsinger, 1 mtg, 3½ dys R&B	8 75
L Doering, 1 mtg, 1½ dys R&B	6 25
J Montag, 1 mtg, 2 dys R&B..	7 50
A W Lewis, 1 mtg, 1½ dys R&B	6 36
C Wagner, 1 meeting	2 50

STATUTE LABOR COMMUTATION

D W Clubine, 118 hrs work....		20 05
Gus Schnurr, 87½	"	18 12
Ezra Haines, 41½	"	6 22
Sol Bilger, 19	"	2 85
John Diebel, 5	"	75
Jno Schelter, 40	"	6 00
J Walter, 60½ hrs with team ...		18 15
J Hetten, 64	"	19 20
G Schwalm, 20	"	6 00
J Weiler, 18	"	5 40

Wagner—Montag—That this Council invite Mr. N. C. McKay of Walkerton to come to Mildmay to look over the drainage conditions, and advise where it might be improved.—Carried.

Lewis-Wagner—That Robert Brown be granted a refund of $37.50 of his pool room license, as he has closed his pool room permanently.—Carried.

Doering—Montag—That the Reeve and Messrs Louis and Wagner be a committee to build the Hahney bridge on Con B—Carried.

Petition of Anthony Ernewein and sixteen others, was read, asking for another street light on Absalom street west.

Lewis—Montag—That the Mildmay Electric Light Company be asked to furnish another street light at the required place, if same is possible.—Carried.

Lewis—Doering—That complaints having been received concerning obstructions on the streets, the Road Commissioner be directed to notify the offending parties to remove the said obstructions, such as farm implements, buggies and wagons, and that the local constable be required to enforce the By-law prohibiting wheeled traffic on sidewalks.—Carried.

Wagner—Doering—That this Council do now adjourn to meet again on Monday, the 31st day of July next, to transact general business. — School trustees are requested to send in their requisition for school monies before that date.—Carried.

FARM FOR SALE

North half of lot 5, Con. 11, Sullivan containing 200 acres, 25 acres of bush, balance under cultivation, will sell en bloc or in part. Easy terms of payment, quarter mile from school, rural phone and mail. Apply to Robt Jackson, Marmion, or Joseph Jackson, Chesley. 24—26

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"The Leading Grocers"
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Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
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Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited
C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

Scarce Goods!

IN THIS WEEK

We have fortunately just received a good shipment of Corduroy Velvet, the very newest thing shown for summer Suits. Coats and Skirts in white, rose, chartreuse, copen, brown, navy, moss, 27 inch width at 75c, 85c and $1.00 a yd.

Beautiful New Marquisettes in Rose, Biscuit, white, Belgian blue, lavender and black, also floral designs at 60c, 75c, 85c and $1.00 a yd.

Ladies' Silk Boot Hose, all sizes, white and black at 50c. a pair.

Pretty Parasols for summer wear, new shades and pretty color combinations, prices $1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00 to $3.00.

Silk Sweater Coats, Paddy Melon and Kelly $5.00 to 6.00.

Ladies Ties, Roman stripes, Dresden designs and plain colors 25c and 50c.

Another big shipment Fringing Yarns for Soldiers sox in white, grey and khaki.

Boy's Summer Jerseys, all sizes with long sleeves.

We have a wonderful variety of Silks to choose from just now in all colors. These will be very scarce and high in price later. Choose now and we will be pleased to show them to you.

McBURNEY & CO.

Spring Requirements

There is nothing like a fresh coat of Paint to brighten up the home.

We can supply you with the very best goods for interior or outside work and at moderate prices.

TO BUILDERS!

Having purchased before the advance in prices a large stock of Builders Hardware, such as Nails, Glass, Locks, Hinges, &c. Also Plumbing Fixtures such as Baths, Basins, Sinks, &c. We are in a position to quote you very interesting prices.

TRY US!

We also carry a full line of Garden Tools, in fact Tools of all kinds. Give us a Call.

W. J. HERMESTON
PHONE 27

MACLEAN'S

The MAGAZINE For Real Canadians

Every phase of present day Canadian life is reflected in the July issue of MacLean's Magazine. It is vibrant with the spirit of Canada to-day, interpreted by the Canadian writers of first rank best fitted to treat of the topics assigned them. It is a Magazine with a universal appeal, a live interest for every member of the family. It is the Magazine you have been looking for.

Consider the following list of writers and articles in the July issue, and ask your news dealer for the July MacLean's.

Robert W. Service Whose virile verse places his books at the head of the best sellers, is driving an ambulance car at the front in Flanders, and his war poems, appearing exclusively in MacLean's Magazine, are informed with the spirit and color of the trenches. "The Maggie of Private McPhee" in the July Number is a humorous and yet pathetic treatment of a subject dear to the heart of every Scotchman. C. W. Jefferys illustrations make it more realistic.

Agnes C. Laut Well known to MacLean's readers for her amazing revelations of German machinations in the United States, and whose [illegible] connection with those high up in financial, business and diplomatic circles in the neighboring Republic, has given her series of articles in MacLean's [illegible] positively startling, contributes to the July MacLean's yet another of outstanding import under the heading of "Canada's Greatest service to the Empire."

Brigadier-General Logie A fascinating character sketch of the Hamilton lawyer, who, casting aside his gown and his briefs, is organizing and training as head of Number Two Division, a Canadian army larger than that Britain took to Waterloo under Wellington. By Hugh S. Eayrs.

Immigration after the War Some plain facts are given and deductions drawn by Fisher King. No more vital question is occupying the minds of Canadian statesmen. Every business man should read this article.

Nellie McClung Raises the startling question, "Now that women have the vote in Western Canada, will they will they want to sit in Parliament?" Mrs. McClung, herself a leader in the Western feminist movement, answers this question in a characteristic article in the July MacLean's.

Stringer and McFarlane Continue in the July MacLean's their captivating stories. "The Anatomy of Love" and "Behind the Bolted Door?" Both these men are first flight fiction writers, and both Canadian born and bred, and both with continental reputations.

Then there is that ever-popular department, The Review of Reviews, which gives the busy reader the cream of the world's best periodical literature.

Buy the July MacLean's. Learn at first hand just how good and how interesting this thoroughly Canadian Magazine is.

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Patterson Bros.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 25 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JULY 6th 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

To Keep Eggs Fresh

Pack them in a solution of WATER GLASS

You can make the solution and add eggs as collected. Keeps them perfectly fresh for a year or longer.

A 15c tin is sufficient for about twelve dozen eggs. Also in double size tins at 25c.

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MAPLEWARE
Lunch Sets, 35c

CONTAINS—
6 dinner plates
2 large vegetable dishes
2 large meat platters
6 handy side dishes
6 salt and pepper dishes
12 sanitary maple spoons
6 wood fibre napkins
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Come and decide now and leave your order with us for a new suit.

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Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Phone 166
[illegible]alkerton : Ontario

News About Town

Mr. E. J. Skelton has a new Maxwell car.

Mr. J. J. Lempke of Berlin was a visitor in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Little of Malcolm left Monday to visit friends in Markdale.

Miss Margaret Kroetch returned on Monday to her home at Regina.

Dr. and Mrs. H. Sinclair returned this week from their wedding tour.

The Streets Committee has completed the gravelling of McGivern St.

Haying began in this section this week. The crop is very heavy this year.

Mr. and Mrs. McKim and little daughter, are staying at Mrs. McPhail's.

Mr. W. J. McNally and daughter, Miss Eva left on Tuesday on a trip to the West.

Miss Hattie Long has been engaged as teacher at Dunkeld School for the coming year.

Miss Rausch of Detroit has been spending a week with her aunt, Miss J. Glintz, McGivern St.

Miss Margaret Smith of Hanover spent the holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smith.

Mrs. Whitehead and Miss Helena left yesterday morning on a visit to Woodstock and London Camp.

Miss N. Scanlan of the Egg & Dairy staff and Mrs. D. J. Connors spent Sunday with friends at Stratford.

Misses Sara Nesbitt and Bessie Craig left for Haileybury on Tuesday to attend the funeral of their nephew, Gordon Craig.

Dr. Russell McLean motored up from Welland this week on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Chas. McLean, Durham Road.

Mr. and Mrs. James Smith, Victoria St. had a [illegible] visit this week from their son and his [illegible] family, who motored up from Guelph.

Lorne A. Eed[illegible] was in Toronto Monday attending a [illegible] meeting of the Advisory Board of [illegible] the Canadian Press Ass'n.

Misses Afra Schumacher and Edith Hibbert went to Guelph on [illegible]nday [illegible] to attend Summer School for teac[illegible] at the O. A. C.

Mrs. McKinnon of Detroit arrived here on Monday on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Cunningham and other relatives.

Miss Robina Clark was removed from the Hospital to her home on Saturday and is now able to be around for a short time each day.

Mrs. P. Todd and Miss Jean left this week on a week's boat trip, leaving Sarnia, they will visit Fort William Duluth and other points.

The Baptist and Christian Sunday School picnic which was to be held on Thursday of this week has been postponed until after the holidays.

Messrs N. A. Walford, J. E. McGregor, and N. O. McKay, accompanied by Mr. S. D. Croft of Stratford made a fishing trip to Southampton on Friday last.

Miss Barbara Wingfelder, nurse of Detroit who has spent the past three weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Wingfelder, returned to her duties on Monday.

Mr. Mack Jones has removed to the house formerly occupied by Mrs. Gardiner. The flat which he has vacated over Mr. Leeson's will be occupied by Mrs. Sergt. McDonald.

Mr. Will Patterson motored to London on Saturday and paid a visit to his brother, Lieut. Harold Patterson, and other friends of the 160th. He also took in St. Thomas and Aylmer on the trip.

Mr. Cleo. Stevens, [illegible] of Loring, Ont., is visiting his [illegible] Mr. Lawrence Benninger and [illegible] other relatives around Riverdale. [illegible] is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Stevens of Parry Sound, formerly of Riverdale.

THE RUNSTADTLER BOYS

Have "Done Their Bit" in King's Service—Mother Has Been Consumed With Anxious Doubt Regarding Fate of Bert and Louis.

Few homes have been touched so closely by that awful conflict on June 2nd in which our heroic Canadians won undying glory, as the little Runstadtler home across the river, where a widowed mother anxiously awaits word of her two boys. That neither son came through safely she knows. "Wounded" was the official news that came to her from her son, Louis, on June 14th. Further than that she has heard nothing of her second boy. Another message came on Friday last announcing that her eldest son, Bert, was "missing." Left a widow when her children were but babes, Mrs. Runstadtler has idolized her boys and the anxiety with which she awaits definite news, may well be imagined.

The Runstadtlers have set an example of which any family might be exceedingly proud. Of the three boys, two are in khaki, and the third, Herman, is as anxious as his brothers ever were to join the colors, but under the present circumstances his place is at home. Mrs. Runstadtler's son-in-law, Pte. Alex Gross, formerly of Hanover, is also on the firing line with the 58th Batt., and in a recent letter from Louis, he stated that he had run across his brother-in-law at the Front.

LATER—Since the above paragraphs were put into type, Mrs. Runstadtler has heard from both of the boys. She was greatly relieved to hear from Bert, writing under date of June 5th, that he is alive and well, though a prisoner of war at Dulmen, Westphalia, Germany. Louis also wrote from a military hospital at Boulogne, stating that his wound was in the left shoulder and that he expects to be sent to England in a few weeks. His wound is apparently of a rather serious nature.

Milliner Assigns

Mrs. Gardiner, milliner, is making an assignment to Mr. James Whitehead for the benefit of her creditors.

◆ ◆ ◆

Major Jones Dead

Major Stanley Jones died prisoner of the Germans on June 8th according to a cablegram received at Calgary from his wife who is a nurse at the Front. Major Jones was wounded three times before the engagement in June in which he was wounded and captured.

◆ ◆ ◆

Acting Brigadier

Lt.-Col. Weir is acting as brigadier of four infantry battalions at London Camp. We understand that the Colonel has been offered a permanent appointment as brigadier, but as it would necessitate his relinquishing connection with the 160th, we understand the Col. has no intention of accepting it.

◆ ◆ ◆

Chaplain Not Appointed.

The rumor that Rev. Dr. Johnston of Montreal had received the appointment of Chaplain to the 160th Batt. is incorrect. It arose no doubt from the suggestion that was made at Chesley on June 3rd that the Dept. be asked to make the Doctor honorary chaplain as a token of the battalion's appreciation of the interest which the distinguished Divine has taken in it. Rev. Dr. [illegible]nston is at present Hon. Chaplain to th[illegible] Minister of Militia, Sir Sam Hughe[illegible]. No chaplain has yet been named fo[illegible] the 160th.

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Meeting of C[illegible]vass Committee

A meeting o[illegible] the Committee including Captains and [illegible] Canvassers in connection with the [illegible] Patriotic Fund and Red Cross Canvass [illegible] will be held in the Town Hall on Tuesda[illegible] evening next at 8 o'clock. Captains [illegible] who have not yet returned completed lists to the Secretary, will please do so on or before that date as the Commi[illegible] intend to have final list made o[illegible] that date for insertion in the town pa[illegible]

Any accounts outstanding shou[illegible] also be presented on or before th[illegible] above date.

A. E. McNab, Chairman. L. O. Benton, Secretary.

BORN

ZUBER—In Walkerton on Saturday July 1st to Mr. and Mrs. T. Zuber, a daughter.

MORRISON—In Lockwood, Sask, on Friday June 16th. to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morrison, formerly of Walkerton, a son.

CAMPBELL—In Brant, 16th con, on June 20th to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Campbell, a daughter.

JACKLIN—In Brant, 12th con, on June 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jacklin, a daughter.

REUTZ—In Walkerton, on Monday, July 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Reutz, a daughter.

HUNDT—In Carrick, on Thursday, June 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hundt, a son.

News About Town

Mr. T. E. Attwood was in Toronto over Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Wolfe is spending a week with relatives in Shelburne.

Mr. Wm. McLennan of Toronto is spending this week with friends here.

Mrs. Zeigler of Clifford was a guest at the home of Mrs. Ed. Gibson this week.

For Sale, a Gasoline Engine, almost new, a bargain. Write Box A, Telescope. 23-26

Miss Ruby Norrish, teacher of Drayton, is spending the holidays at her home here.

Miss Leona Schnurr left on Monday to spend a month with her uncle Ed. at Orangeville.

Miss Irene Eedy of St. Marys spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Eedy the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. LaFrance and children of London are visiting at Mrs. P. LaFrance's.

Bandsman Harry Galbraith of the 104th Batt. at Borden Camp, was a Sunday visitor here.

Misses Zella, Annie and Jessie George of Toronto are visiting their father, J. L. George in Brant.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Gibson were in Harriston on Tuesday attending the funeral of the former's sister.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ferris and babe of Hamilton spent Dominion Day with Mrs. Ferris's mother, Mrs. Best.

Mrs. A. C. Brechner and daughter Catherine of Cleveland are spending this month at Rev. G. C. Rock's.

Miss Hazel Tranter of Southampton, who is attending Toronto Faculty renewed acquaintances here last week.

Miss Donalda McKechnie, teacher of Shelburne, is spending the holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. D. McKechnie.

Mr. Clarence L. Oberle of the Merchants Bank staff at Chatham spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Oberle.

Mrs. (Rev.) G. C. Rock was called to Toronto on Friday last owing to the very serious illness of her brother, Mr. Wm. Duncan.

Rev. Mr. Hoag of Southampton will occupy the pulpit of Knox Church on Sunday next and Rev. Wilson will preach in Southampton.

Miss Verna Donnelly of Pinkerton, a graduate of the Walkerton High School, has been successful in passing the Normal examinations.

Mrs. M. G. Parsons and little daughter, Margaret of Toronto, are spending a week with Mrs. Parsons sister, Mrs. John H. Appel.

Mr. and Mrs. McDonald and children motored up from Toronto this week and visited Mrs. McDonald's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Rife.

Mrs. Vail, Mrs. A. D. Nelson and Mrs. Creamer and daughter of Montreal are spending two weeks at the home of Mr. Norman Robertson.

Mr. Armand Whitehead who is attending Law School at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Whitehead.

Mr. and Mrs. John King, who have left their house in Grange road for a flat in Avenue road, leave to-day for Walkerton to stay with their daughter, Mrs. Harry Lay. Afterwards they will visit Mrs. MacKenzie King in Ottawa.—Toronto Star.

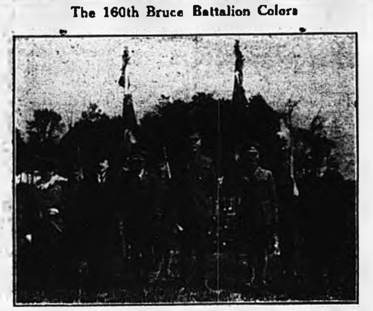
At a Special Meeting called by the executive of the Ontario Historical Society held in their rooms in the Normal Schools Toronto, Lt. Col. A. E. Belcher was appointed Treasurer of the Society to succeed the late lamented C. C. James, C.M.G., L.L.D., F. R.C.S.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Adams and babe, came up from Toronto last week, Mrs. Adams will remain with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Truax for a month, while Mr. Adams, who is Provincial Organizer for the Liberal Ass'n of Ontario, left on Monday to take up the cudgels in the North Perth by-election.

The Methodist Sunday School has re-elected officers for the coming year. Mr. John McCool was reappointed Supt. by an unanimous vote by ballot. The other officers are:—Ass't Supt. W. G. Bearle; Sec. Claire Hugill; ass't Sec. V[illegible] Tovell; pianist Clayton Tovell; a[illegible] pianist, Miss Florence Cunningham. The School is meeting at 9.55 a. m. [illegible] during the summer months.

Five hundred members [illegible] the 160th were off on leave for the [illegible]ek-end. The boys marched in a body to the station at London, practically all of them heading for points in Bruce County. Among those who visited their homes in Walkerton were.—Capt. A. Todd, Capt. R. Clarke, Sergts Harry Watts, Harry McDougall and Thos. Lamb and Ptes. Bil. Sparling, Joseph Rennie. Andy Zuber, Frank Waechter. Geo. Bluhm, S. Reinhart, Jno. O'Neill, Adam Denny. Wm. Carson, Jack Clarke, Wm. Thompson, Dave Disch, Archie Ferguson, Jack Ferguson, Cortney Knepflar, Fred Anderson and Jack Clancy.

The 160th Bruce Battalion Colors



The Colors for the Bruce Battalion were donated by Mr. M. A. Halliday of Chesley, at a cost of $500. Mr. Halliday's only son, Lieut. A. A. Halliday, is now with the Royal Army Medical Corps with the Field Ambulance, three miles from the firing line, in a French village. From left to right, Mrs. M. A. Halliday, Premier Hearst, Lieut. Hay, Dr. Johnston of Montreal, Chaplain of the 160th Battalion, Lieut. Little of B. Co., and Mr. M. A. Halliday.

Mr. Alf Schnurr spent over the holiday in Berlin.

Mr. Walter Collins of Chicago is visiting at his old home here.

Mr. Hugh O'Neill of Berlin renewed acquaintances here on the 1st.

Mr. Ray Rogers of the Bank of Com. Port Arthur, is here on holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. John Leggett are removing here from Hepworth to-day.

Patterson Bros. are having a fine new plate glass front put in their hardware store.

Knox Church Mission Band presented a life certificate to Mrs. James Coulter.

Mr. N. O. McKay addressed a Farmer's Institute Meeting at Clifford on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fulton of Toronto, visited the latter's father Mr. A. Hass last week.

THE RUNSTADTLER BOYS

"Bert," on the left of the picture was officially reported missing in the Battle on June 2nd. He enlisted with the Canadian Mounted Rifles at Peterborough. A finer looking soldier never left Walkerton than the same Bert. "Louis," on the right, went over with the Machine Gun Section of the 34th. He also was in the casualties in June 2nd, being reported wounded. The third brother, Herman, wears civilian clothes, but was just as keen as his brothers to go to the Front.

Mr. Kamer of the Can. Bank of Commerce is holidaying at his home in Cornwall.

The trustees of S. S. No. 1 Brant, (Johnston's Corner School) are advertising for a teacher.

Herman Runstadtler had the tip of his left thumb taken off at the Bobbin factory yesterday.

Mrs. M. Mohr and daughter of Detroit returned on Monday and will spend the summer here.

Miss Grayce Van Horne returned last week from Cape Chin where she has been teaching school.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Lemke and Oscar Bergmiller of Berlin were holiday visitors at Mr. Adam Bergmiller's.

Mr. A. J. Wesley removed on Friday to the residential quarters over the Herald and Times office.

Mr. Joe. Betts, lumberman of Wisconsin, who has been visiting at Jos. Betts, sr. left for home on Monday.

Mrs. W. B. Beatty, M. A., D. L. S. of Le Pas, Manitoba, spent the past week at the home of Mrs. Wm. Van Horne.

Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Rock have received word from their son, Sergt. George Rock, that he has been promoted to the rank of Sergeant-Major and has been made an instructor in the School of Instruction at Shorncliffe. His promotion comes as a disappointment to Sergt. Rock who was very anxious to get to the Front but he was assured that his services were more in need at Shorncliffe.

Mr. and Mrs. Hy. Green of Ayton accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Werner and children motored here on Sunday and spent the day at Mr. Justus Holm's.

Mrs. Harris Lutons and her daughters, Misses Alberta, Florence, and Dorothea of Newmarket were visitors with Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Sanderson the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Liesmer and babe, accompanied by Mrs. O. Liesmer, and Mrs. H. Schultheis and three children of Mildmay and Miss C. Klemmer of Clifford, motored to the home of Mr. Jno. Ball at Otter Creek on Sunday last and spent the day there.

Misses Gertrude and Kathleen Oberle and Miss Tillie Hartlieb were among those who went on the trip to St. Anne de Beaupre, on Friday. On the return journey the Misses Oberle will visit friends at Galt and Berlin, and Miss Hartlieb will spend a few days at Preston.

Mr. Antoine Mosack of Gagetown, Mich. spent a few days the past week with his brother, Mr. John Mosack. Mr. Mosack conducted a wagon shop at Chepstowe at one time. He is now living retired at Gagetown. This was his first visit to Walkerton in over thirty-years and he enjoyed meeting old friends. He was accompanied from Berlin, by his sister-in-law Mrs. Scalbauser.

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McCrum—Yethers

A quiet wedding took place at Saint Peters Church, Toronto, on Tuesday, when Miss Isabel Mathers and Mr. Richard McCrum jr. of Walkerton were united in marriage by Rev. Frederick Wilkinson. Mr. and Mrs. McCrum will make their home in California.

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160th in Clover.

Mr. Geo. D. McKay, who returned from London, Monday night reports that the 160th Battalion is ideally situated at London. Their camp is well drained and convenient and for general equipment, no battalion at London has anything to compare with the boys from Bruce. They have a cook-house 80x20, fitted with a dozen of the best cooking ranges, gas, hot and cold water. The men have shower baths with hot and cold water, and in fact everything that makes for their comfort and welfare. Mr. McKay is returning to London in a few days to go into the matter of planning a recruiting campaign for Wester Ontario.

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For Children's Shelter

The old Schnurr property, on the road to the Cemetery will be purchased by the Children's Aid Society and converted into a Children's Shelter. This decision was reached by the Children's Aid and County Council Committee on Tuesday after a good deal of consideration. The Committee has an option on the property at $3450. An architect will be engaged to look over the property and arrange for certain improvements. In case the house can be put in shape to suit the Committee for a moderate sum the deal will be closed. The Schnurr residence, which has been one of the most palatial homes in Walkerton, was originally built by former Registrar Cooper.

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With the 71st

The latest letters received from the boys of the 71st Batt., written on June 19th, state that although a large number of members of that battalion were then in the trenches, those who have been drafted to the 47th were at that time still in England at Bramshott Camp. However, they are now probably in France as at time of writing they had received their full equipment including gas helmets, etc., and had been confined to their camp awaiting marching orders for several days. The 47th Battalion was recruited in British Columbia and although the local boys deplore the breaking up of their own battalion, they are beginning to like their new associations.

News About Town

Miss E. Beattie left for Toronto on Monday.

Vic Edt left on Tuesday to spend a few weeks at Allenford.

Miss M. Mosack of Preston is spending a week with her parents.

Mrs. McNamara and Hilda are spending a week at Mount Forest.

Miss Jean Todd of Toronto is spending the holidays at her home here.

Mr. A. Everett of Stratford spent the holiday with his family here.

Mr. Fahey of Toronto was a holiday visitor at the home of Mrs. P. Todd.

Mrs. Eli Myles and son Harry, spent the week-end with friends at Toronto.

Rev. John Watt and wife and children were visitors here on the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Morgan left yesterday to spend the summer in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Byers of Listowel visited Mr. and Mrs. Justus Holm this week.

Mr. Jack Player of Philadelphia has been visiting his brother, Mr. R. M. Player.

Mr. Harold Best of Regina spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandhauer and daughter, Elsie, were visitors in Toronto this week.

Gunner Geo. Billers of Petewawa Camp spent the holidays with his parents, here.

Mr. Herb Hergott who has a position in Port Credit spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Hepburn and two children spent the week-end at Southampton.

Miss Annie Crawford went to Detroit on Monday to visit her brother, Mr. Harold Crawford.

Mrs. Gould has returned from a short visit to her daughter Mrs. J. J. Cooke of Toronto.

Mrs. Stewart, of Winnipeg, accompanied by two daughters is visiting her mother, Mrs. John McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Annis of Toronto spent the week-end with Mrs. Annis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Wilton.

Pte. Chas. Hopkins of Southampton who is well known here, was among the missing in Monday's casualty list.

Mrs. Paxton, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry McCrum, returned to Port Huron on Tuesday.

Miss O'Drowski of Guelph, accompanied by the Misses Cleghorne, spent Dominion Day with her sister, Mrs. N. C. McKay.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Truax and family of Thamesville spent the week-end with Mr. Truax's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Truax.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Glintz and family accompanied by Miss A. Smith motored to Port Elgin on Saturday and spent the day at the lakeside.

Capt. A. McConnell of Toronto visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. McConnell over the holiday. Capt. McConnell leaves in a few days for Overseas.

P. S. Inspector Campbell and family of Durham motored through town on Tuesday and spent a short time here with friends on their way to Port Elgin.

Mrs. Best leaves on Saturday for Toronto where she will join her son, Harold and accompany him to his home in Regina, where she will spend the summer months.

Mr. Justus Holm enjoyed a visit recently from his brother, Mr. Charles Holm of Clifford. Although he is in his 86th year, Mr. Holm is quite active and made the journey unaccompanied.

Large Congregations greeted the new pastor, Rev. C. W. Cosens, at the Methodist Church on Sunday. The reverend gentleman delivered practical inspiring messages and made a good impression.

Mrs. Jewell received a snapshot from her son, Fred last week showing a hospital group in which he is easily recognizable. Although his legs are entirely paralyzed by shell-shock, and he has to be wheeled in an invalid's chair, "Spot" looks well in the photo and has lost none of his old-time cheerfulness.

The streets were treated to a liberal dose of oil on Tuesday. Some of the grimy fluid was soon transferred to the floors of shops and houses by sticky feet but this condition does not last long. Oil is becoming everywhere recognized as the most satisfactory dust killer and is coming into more general use each year.

Pte. J. Vernard Cooke of Toronto, grandson of Mrs. Geo. Gould of Walkerton, who is known here, who joined the 35th. Battery of Canadian Artillery, at Kingston in January, is now in England at Shorncliffe. Pte. Cooke cabled his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Cooke of Toronto stating that his battery had a very enjoyable trip across the ocean.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING

Telegram Announces Death of Gordon Craig, Son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Craig, Near Haileybury

A fatal accident which touched very closely two of Brant's oldest and most highly respected families, the Craigs and Nesbitts occurred near Haileybury on Sunday. All the information yet received was contained in a telegram from Mr. William Craig, stating that his son, Gordon, had been killed by lightning. Gordon was a bright young lad, of fourteen, the pride of the home, in whom many hopes were centred. The sudden cutting off of this young life will prove a heart-breaking blow to the parents, in which they have the sympathy of the old home community. Gordon had been going to school and during the holidays, had been helping his father on the farm. Mr. and Mrs. Craig are both well-known in Walkerton and Brant, the latter being the eldest daughter of Mrs. Nesbitt, Osborne St. The funeral is being held at Haileybury, to-day (Thursday).

Lost

On Saturday near the dam, a bracelet watch.—Apply to H. M. Lay.

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Sale of Carnations

On Saturday next, July 8th, No. 1 stock at 50c per dozen.—H. M. Nevish, florist. Phone 112.

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Passed Normal Exams

Four graduates of the Walkerton High School have been successful in passing the Normal School examinations and secured teacher's certificates. They are:—Misses Sarah Little, Hattie Long, Charlotte Weinert, and Jean Everett. Others from this locality who passed the exams were:—Misses Dorothy Armstrong, Hanover; Hilda E. Bleswith, Elmwood; Gertrude Dodsworth, Elmwood; Verna Donnelly, Pinkerton; Sylvia Wicklhausen, Elmwood; Nettie Guinn, Glamis and Mary Webb, Glamis.

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Buys Durham St Block.

An important real estate deal on Durham St. was put through this week. Mrs. Erdman bought from Mr. Chas. Fox, the old Shaw Block, at present occupied by Mr. M. G. Woodman, merchant tailor, and Miss Beattie, milliner. Mrs. Erdman, who will get possession in August, will convert the block into one large store, where she will continue her Confectionery and ice cream business with the addition of a restaurant. A fine new front will be put in and Mrs. Erdman will have one of the nicest establishments in the town. The second and third storeys, which have been recently overhauled by Mr. Fox, will be used as living apartments. Mr. Fox retains a right of way [illegible] and the vault underneath, and expects to remove the stairway at the west of his property some time soon, thereby adding considerably to the width of his jewelry store.

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Respected Resident Gone

Mr. Hugh Fraser, whose death was reported in last week's Telescope, was a worthy son of Auld Scotia. He was born and raised in Lochinbard, Scotland, coming to this country with his wife thirty four years ago. They lived for a short time in Oxford County, moving then to Muskoka where Mr. Fraser followed his trade as a mill-wright, until he came to Walkerton to retire thirteen years ago. He was a thorough-going Scot and a man of sterling character. Once a year he was accustomed to go to Ripley to hear a sermon in Gaelic. Besides his widow, he leaves three sons and two daughters, Murdoch, John and Archibald of Walkerton, Mrs. Malcolm Matheson of Ripley and Mrs. Jas. L. Smith of London, all of whom were present at the funeral which was conducted last Thursday after by Rev. Thos. Wilson. The remains were interred in the family plot in the Ripley cemetery.

CARRICK CAMP MEETING

Editor Telescope,
Dear Sir:—

With reference to an article which appeared in the Bruce Herald and Times referring to the Carrick Camp Meeting as probably being on its last legs, we have a few comments to make. The Carrick Camp Meeting was started nearly a half-century ago. The place where the Camp Meeting is held at the present time was bought about thirty years ago. About eight or ten years ago a large tabernacle was built which furnishes sitting room comfortably five or six hundred. In the last thirty years it has always been kept about 6 days. As far as we know it was never held for two weeks. It was decided at the close of this last successful Camp Meeting to again hold it next year, commencing the last Wednesday in June. Now in conclusion we hope the Editor of the Times will be spared another year and be able to be out to the camp ground and see for himself, for seeing is believing. Yes, the Camp Meeting has been a blessing to many. Long live the Carrick Camp Meeting.

A READER

ISSUE NO. 27. 1916

WIT AND HUMOR

THE FITTING SORT.

(Baltimore American)

"My glover told me that he [illegible]"

"Most extraordinary. A pal [illegible]"

YES.

(Browning's Magazine)

I. N. Kwizitive—Did you ever [illegible] something for nothing.

I. M. P. Konious—Yes, a pocketbook.

THE NATURAL THING.

(Punch, London)

Visitor—And what did you do when the shell struck you?

Bored Tommy—Sent mother a postcard to have my bed aired.

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE.

(The Christian Herald)

"Doctor, my brother slipped on a [illegible] and wrenched his knee and now he [illegible]. What would you do in a case like th[illegible]"

"I'm afraid I should limp, too!"

MAKING PROGRESS.

(The Christian Herald)

"Hurry, Tommy!" called mamma; we're late. Are your shoes on?"

"Yes, mamma, all but one!"

A DIFFERENCE.

(Browning's Magazine)

"Ezekiel is making a collection of antiques."

"He thinks he is, but they are nothing but a lot of old furniture."

MADE UP TO DATE.

(Life)

Maj. Blocker—Was that a new girl of yours you had at the theatre last night?

Capt. Rashers—No, just the old one repainted.

THEY NEVER SAY THANK YOU.

(The Siren)

Mike—I did an extraordinary thing today. I had the last word with a woman.

Ike—That so? How'd it occur?

Mike—Coming home on the car I said, "Won't you have my seat, madam?"

PROPER SIGN.

(Baltimore American)

"I think instead of tobacco stores having them, cut-rate ticket offices ought to have wooden Indians as signs."

"Why so?"

"To show there is a scalping business going on inside."

PAPA EXCEPTED.

(Punch Bowl)

Bella—Don't worry about Jack, dear! All the world loves a lover!

Stella—Yes. But Papa acts so unworldly at times!

QUALIFIED.

(Baltimore American)

"I saw the bride next door throw things at her husband yesterday morning."

"Good heavens! Not dishes?"

"No, kisses."

THE REASON.

(Browning's Magazine)

"Wonder how he came to make such a bull?"

"Got the wrong steer, may be."

ACCOMPLISHED.

(Life)

Randalls—After 25 years of married life she loves her husband, as much as ever.

Rogers—Yes, and she annoys him in other ways too.

LIMITED HOSPITALITY.

(London Answers)

Burglar (just acquitted, to his lawyer)—I will drop in soon and see you.

Lawyer—Very good; but in the day time, please.

THE SPECIES.

(Baltimore American)

"The fruit of political activity is always in doubt."

"Of course. It may be a lemon or it may be a plum."

OUR PHASE OF EFFICIENCY.

(Washington Star)

"And you have had the same servant for two years?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Crosslots. "She says she doesn't believe in changing after she had gone to the trouble of training the family her ways."

NEVER HAD IT FILLED.

(Detroit Free Press)

"How much gasoline does the tank in your car hold?"

"I don't know. I've never been able to afford more than five gallons at one time."

ENTERTAINING THE SLUMS

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"Arabella Twubble went down into the tenement district yesterday to brighten the lives of the slum dwellers."

"Highly commendable. What did she do for them?"

"She told them about the good times she'd been having at Palm Beach."

BAD LUCK.

(Browning's Magazine)

"What makes you think your husband is coming back, Mandy? Have you heard from him?"

"No'm, but Ah jes' knows something's gwine to happen. Ah broke a mirror dis mawnin'."

REASON FOR ADMIRATION.

(Washington Star)

"You seem to have a certain admiration for the man who cheated you and got out of town?"

"Yes," replied Three-Finger Sam. "I have. The fact that he could put it over me convinces me that he was [illegible] uncommon smart."

"A LONG LIFE AND A RAPID ONE"

(Harper's Magazine)

Sunday School Teacher—Willie, you may recite your lesson.

Willie—And the children of Israel arose and said unto the King, O then, King, live forever—

Sunday School Teacher (prompting)—And—

Willie (grinning)—And immediately the King lived forever.

A NEW IDEA OF ECONOMY.

(The Christian Herald)

"Tommy," said the fond mother, "isn't it rather an extravagance to eat both butter and jam on your bread at the same time?"

"No, mamma, it's economy," Tommy answered. "The same piece of bread does for both."

A WAR-TIME PUZZLE.

(Youth's Companion)

A company of soldiers dressed in khaki with the bandage-like puttees about their legs, were waiting for their train at a station in Wiltshire. Among the onlookers were an old countryman and his wife.

"Look, Garge!" the old lady whispered, "there's something I can't understand about they sodgers."

"What be it, lass?"

"I can't think how they got their legs into they twisted trousers."

THE SHOWER.

(Detroit Free Press)

"Ma, our son certainly has made good in the city. He's got a fine home there."

"[illegible] it's might swell, Pa?"

"I guess it is."

"Got everything anybody could wish for?"

"Yep. Everything."

"Must be mighty comfortable."

"Tis. [illegible] Ma, would you believe it, [illegible] my bath-[illegible] up!"

WISDOM OF WILLIE.

(Boston Transcript)

Mother (angrily)—Why didn't you come when I called you the first time?

Willie—'Cause I didn't hear you till you called the third time.

Mother—Now how could you know it was the third call unless you heard the other two?

Willie—Easy enough, ma. I knew it was the third time 'cause you sounded so mad.

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

"Oh, Henry, forgive me!" she exclaimed, with deep emotion. "You cannot leave me like this. I know I have been bad, wicked, deceitful, in every way, but, oh, forgive me. I know well you would never marry me now; and"—lowering her voice—"neither could I ever marry you having once shown you my heart; so there can be no misconception about that. But if you knew everything — how wretched I was, how hopeless, how essential it was that the money should be procured, how terrible it was to me to have to borrow it, and how just and right a thing it seemed to me to give you myself in exchange, having no other means of repayment—you might, perhaps, pity me. Could you only have seen into my heart, you would have read there how real was my determination to be true to you, to make you a good wife, and love you eventually as well as I loved that other."

She broke down and covered her face with her hands. And Lyndon, who had never yet learned the art of being consistently unkind to anything, felt his wrath and wrongs melt away together, while a choking sensation arose in his throat. To see Mildred cry was to him the nearest pain and misery the world could afford. What was he that he should be the cause of tears to her?

He forgot all his own deep injuries, and taking the pretty golden head between his hands, he drew it down upon his breast, where she began to cry right heartily.

"Mildred, how could you do it?" he whispered, presently, in a broken voice. "Had you hated me, you could have done nothing more cruel. Child, did you never think of the consequences?"

"I know I have behaved basely to you," sobbed Mildred. "But I never thought that this would be the end. All might have turned out so differently had—had this day never been."

"I shall never cease to be thankful that this day did come," he answered, earnestly. "Better to wake from a happy dream in time than rest unconscious until the waking is too late. Bitter as it is to lose you now—and no one but myself can guess how bitter that is—would it not be far worse to discover that my wife had no sympathy with me, no thought akin to mine?" He paused for a moment, and then he said, sadly. "It seems a hard thing for me to say, but yet—oh, Mildred, I wish we had never met."

"Is there nothing I can do to make it up to you?" she asked, despairingly.

"No, there is nothing," he answered, regretfully; "all that could be said or done would not obliterate the past. You are crying still, Mildred," raising her face, and regarding it mournfully: "are you very sorry then for your work? And yet a few plain words would have prevented all this. Tell me—when returning the money, which you insisted on doing after your grandaunt's death, why, then, did you not honestly speak the truth? Was that not a good opportunity?"

"Oh, how could I do it, then?" she asked, turning away her head with a little shiver of distaste, "that would have appeared so detestable in your eyes. What?" she exclaimed, accept your kindness gratefully when I was in sore need of it, and then, when I had no further want of it, to throw you off without the slightest compunction? Surely you would have thought that a very unworthy action."

"Still it would have been better than this," he answered, gloomily, beginning to walk slowly up and down the room, while she stood, weaving her fingers restlessly in and out, watching him.

Poor Mildred, the bitterness of her remorse just then made half atonement for her sin. With a heart at once affectionate and deeply feeling, it was to her the intensest agony to see Lyndon, so crushed and heartbroken, and know it was her own handiwork.

For a few minutes there was silence except for the faint sound of Lyndon's footsteps, as he paced heavily to and fro on the thick carpet. At length she could bear it no longer.

"Why do you not reproach me?" she cried, passionately. "Abuse me, speak harshly to me—do anything but act toward me as you are doing; your kindness is killing me. Not all the epithets you could heap upon me would punish me sufficiently for all I have made you suffer. Have you forgotten that I actually thrust myself upon you? That it was I who offered myself to you that fatal night, not you who asked for me? Why do you not taunt me with all this? Have I to put these cruel thoughts into your head, or is it that you are too noble to use them against a woman? If you would only be unkind to me, I think I should not feel quite so wretched."

Lyndon smiled, though rather sadly.

"I am afraid you will have to go on being wretched forever if you are waiting for me to be unkind to you," he said. "Do you know, strange as it may seem, all the displeasure I felt in my heart against you has somehow disappeared, leaving only love and forgiveness in its place. I am not angry with you now, my darling; I am only sad, and a little lonely, perhaps," he concluded, turning abruptly away.

After a short interval he came back to her side again, and went on with a forced cheerfulness that in nowise deceived her.

"However," he said, "of course this state of affairs will not last forever. Time, they say, cures all things. In the meantime I will get through a little traveling, I think, and refresh my memory about certain foreign cities, so good-by for a while, and do not quite forget me during my absence. And"—in a low tone—"remember, Mildred, that whatever you do, or whomsoever you marry, I wish you all the good fortune and happiness that can possibly befall you."

"Are you sure you forgive me?" whispered Mildred, tremulously. "Think of all that has happened."

"I do, with all my heart," he answered.

"And you will promise to think no more of me, but try to love some other girl worthier and better?"

"How shall I find her?" said he, a deep yearning breaking through the lightness of his tone.

"Ah, very easily," she answered; "there will be no difficulty about that. But give me your promise that when you do meet with her you will not shut your heart against her, nor consider all women unlovable because one proved false. I shall feel happier when you have said that."

"Very well," he said, "be happy then. I give you my word that, under such circumstances, I will do my best."

"And"—hesitatingly—"do you forgive me?"

"I do, indeed," he said for the second time.

"Will you not kiss me then?" whispered Mildred.

So he kissed her once again, for the last time, upon her lips, and it was thus they parted.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Denzil did not appear to recover quite so rapidly as had been, at first, confidently expected, the inward injuries he had received—though slight—telling on him more seriously than the doctors had anticipated.

Mrs. Younge had been telegraphed for on the evening of the accident, and had arrived at King's Abbott early the following morning, having elected to travel all night rather than endure the agonies of suspense, though the telegram had been very reassuring.

Her husband came with her, but, having seen his son, and been recognized by him, and comforted by the doctor's report, which was very favorable, had returned home, content to leave him in his mother's and Lady Caroline's care, who sat with him alternately, assisted by a hired nurse of the most substantial dimensions.

The third day showed their patient apparently better than on the preceding one. There had been more decided symptoms of amendment, and he had gone through the dressing of his wounds with wonderful composure and stoicism. But toward evening he grew depressed and irritable, and evinced a faint inclination to wander; whereupon the doctor looked grave, shook his head, and made certain changes in his medicine—but all to no purpose. The next day he was in a raging fever.

So another doctor was hastily summoned from London—one of the greatest men of his day—who came and went through very much the same formula as old Stubber—shook his head, looked grave, said his brother physician had done everything that was necessary, except for so and so, and so and so—took a pinch of snuff, implored the anxious mother in terms of the deepest solicitude to compose herself, and, having pocketed his fee, went back to London again, leaving them all terribly alarmed and dispirited by the pomposity of his manner.

The fifth day after the fever first declared itself Lady Caroline, having insisted on the poor mother's lying down for an hour or two, was sitting in Denzil's room as the time wore on toward evening. Bending over his bed, she noticed a certain change in his face.

"What is it?" she asked, tenderly.

"Mildred," he whispered, with deep entreaty in his tone, and holding out his hand.

"I am not Mildred, dear Denzil," said Lady Caroline, thinking that he still raved; but he said:

"I know you are not," quite distinctly; and then again, "I want her—why does she never come to me?"

Poor Lady Caroline was greatly perplexed; she knew not what to do. Had things been different, she would have followed the dictates of her own kind heart, and sent for Mildred on the spot; but, as it was, she remembered former scenes and Lyndon's recent sad departure, and did not care to take the responsibility on herself of bringing her daughter and Denzil together in such a manner.

"Mildred, Mildred!" called the sick man, impatiently, and then the little ray of reason that had come to him in connection with her face vanished, and he wandered off once more into the terrible feverland, bearing with him the name of her he loved.

For two hours he lay thus, calling, sometimes wildly, sometimes feebly, but always for her, until his loving nurse's heart was smitten to the core.

At length came Stubber, the family doctor, and seeing Denzil in this state, he regarded him silently for several minutes.

"Lady Caroline," he said, with decision, "Miss Trevanion must be sent for, be it right or wrong."

For which command Lady Caroline blessed him secretly and sent for Mildred forthwith.

She came without a moment's delay, and, even as her foot crossed the threshold, a sudden silence fell upon Denzil. He turned—the fever for a time sank conquered—while his beautiful eyes lit up with passionate expectation and fond hope.

Slowly and with hesitation Mildred advanced to the side of the bed, and then Lady Caroline went over to the window, followed hurriedly by the doctor.

What happened after that nobody knew, for Lady Caroline and Stubber, standing with their backs to the bed, and their faces turned to the chilly outer world, could tell nothing.

When at length they returned to the bed, they found Mildred pale and trembling, the heavy tears coursing each other down her cheeks in rapid succession, which are hastily brushed away as they drew nearer, her hand tightly clasped in Denzil's. He had even made an effort to hold her with the poor injured fingers, and had brought them so far that the tips touched hers.

He was quite sane now. His face, slightly flushed, was looking upward; his eyes, glad and happy, were fixed on hers, while she answered back the gaze, forgetful of all else but that he lay before her sick, it might be, unto death.

"Denzil, you are exciting yourself," said Lady Caroline, nervously.

"No, I am not," answered Denzil, his voice clear and distinct, but without moving his eyes from Mildred's; "leave me for a moment."

He waved them back, impatiently, to the window, and neither Lady Caroline nor the doctor could bring themselves to disobey the command.

But Stubber, who was becoming seriously uneasy about his patient, glancing round at him cautiously and surreptitiously, saw what followed. He said that when he and Lady Caroline had again withdrawn, Denzil looked at Miss Trevanion, and that then Miss Trevanion stooped and kissed him, not once, but twice.

This was what Stubber said, but he also added that it was his firm belief that she did it out of pure humanity and nothing more. When two minutes later, he again approached Younge, he found that Mildred had disappeared, and that Denzil was lying perfectly composed, his face turned toward the half-open door. He sighed heavily, but contentedly, and then came back to the realities of life.

"Dr. Stubber," said he, "do you know that I am better?"

"Time will tell," answered the little doctor, sententiously; "and now you must go to sleep if you wish to keep in that much-to-be-desired condition. Lady Caroline, I trust to you to let no more young ladies into the room this evening."

Denzil laughed rather rationally, and, changing over to the other side, in a few minutes fell into a sound refreshing slumber.

* * * * *

Not once again during all the remainder of his illness did Miss Trevanion enter Denzil's room; neither did he ask for nor allude to her in any way, although Lady Caroline noticed the intense look of interest that came into his face whenever her name was casually mentioned.

After a week or two the remembrance of her visit faded, or came to him only as a shadow from the fevered past he had gone through, and not until the doctor had given him permission to quit his bed for an hour or so every day, to lie on a lounge in the adjoining apartment, did he venture to speak of it and try to discover the truth.

It was one morning, when he was feeling considerably stronger, and had Mabel beside his couch, reading to him scraps of poetry that every now and then struck her fancy as she glanced through the volume in her hand, that he approached the subject.

"Is your sister away from home?" he asked, in the middle of a most pathetic subject.

And Mabel answered "No," reddening a little.

"Then I think she might have come to see me before this," he said, with all the fretfulness of an invalid.

"Well, you see, she has all the housekeeping to attend to, now mamma is so much your slave," returned Mabel, smiling; "that keeps her away. She always asks for you, though, and is so glad to hear of your getting on so rapidly."

This sounded rather lame, and Mabel, feeling it to be so, tried once more to resort to her book.

"I suppose it would give her too much trouble to make her inquiries in person," he said, bitterly, "every one else comes in to see me except herself. Surely Lyndon could not object to that?"

"Have you not heard, then?" asked Mabel, hesitatingly. "I fancied you would have known before this. Her engagement with Lord Lyndon is at an end. He has been abroad for the last four weeks."

CHAPTER XXV.

"Mildred's engagement is at an end with Lord Lyndon!" Denzil's pale, haggard face flushed crimson; he put up his uninjured hand and brushed back his hair impetuously, fixing his eyes on Mabel the while. "What caused it?" he asked, with suppressed agitation. "It must have been very sudden. Four weeks ago, you say—why, that was just after——" he paused.

"Just after your accident occurred," said Mabel, slowly; and then she grew frightened, fearing that Mildred would condemn the remark if she heard of it, and determined to make no more admissions, whatever happened. "You are talking too much," she went on, hurriedly; "you are looking very pale. Your mother will say it is all my fault when she comes in. Lie back amongst your cushions comfortably, and I will go on with my reading.

"'We look before and after,
And pine for what is not;
Our——'"

"No," interrupted Denzil, putting his hand hastily over the open page. "I am tired of reading." Then, with a short laugh—"I am afraid you think me a savage—do you?—and are wondering whether I have sadly deteriorated during this illness, or whether I am now, for the first time, showing myself in my real character. The fact is, I like talking to you better than listening to the most perfect poetry that could be written. Now you cannot call that uncomplimentary at all events, can you? I feel as though I had left the world for years, and, having come unexpectedly back to it, am now hearing all the strange things that have happened during my absence—a sort of Rip-van-Winklish feeling, I suppose; so I want you to educate me before I make my way downstairs. Miss Sylverton was with me yesterday, and told me of Charlie's promotion. She said nothing of her marriage, however; but no doubt that will follow, as a matter of course."

"It is almost arranged to take place next month," observed Mabel.

"Queenie," said Denzil, in a low voice, "tell me this—when did I last see Mildred?"

"It was she that saw you fall, and went to your assistance, you know," returned "the queen," evasively.

"I know that," said Denzil—"your mother told me the whole story. But have I never seen her since—in any way?"

"Oh, where could you have seen her?" asked Mabel Jesuitically, and with considerable confusion, turning to arrange some flowers in the small table near her.

"It was only a dream then," murmured Denzil, disappointedly, and said no more on the subject, to his companion's great relief. But the next day he tormented little Stubber to allow him to go downstairs.

"Do, doctor," he implored, earnestly; "I feel I shall never progress toward recovery so long as you compel me to remain in this room."

"And where, may I ask, do you want to go?" demanded Dr. Stubber, irritably.

He had grown wonderfully fond of his patient during the past few weeks, and could not bear to deny him anything but what was impossible.

"To the library," said Denzil, "they can wheel the sofa up to the fire, and I promise you faithfully I will not try to walk. Give me your permission, and then my mother and Lady Caroline can say nothing. I want to go down to-morrow."

(To be continued.)

Thorough mixing is what makes cake delicate and tender

Lantic Sugar

makes the best cake because it creams quickly and thoroughly with the butter which is the hardest part of the mixing. Its purity and extra *"fine"* granulation make it dissolve at once.

2 and 5-lb. Cartons
10 and 20-lb. Bags

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

Never Eat What You Dislike.

I am constrained to protest against the advice given mothers to oblige their children to eat food which they dislike. Most grown people have their likes and dislikes, and if it were punishment to them to eat a despised article how much more so it is to a child to whom small troubles loom as tragedies! The child's distaste should not be discussed, simply ignored until he has forgotten how much he hated a certain article. There are so many good and nourishing things that if one is at all disliked how much better to substitute something else, thereby avoiding issues and friction, which everyone knows are harmful to a child's nerves and health and disposition as well. And, as for letting a child go without his needed nourishment till next meal if he refuses one article, the injustice of it is too apparent to need comment.—Woman's Home Companion.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget In Cows.

The Simple Faith.

O give me yet the simple faith in
which the fathers trod,
The gospel of the rugged paths that
led our feet to God,
The blood-red road of cross and pain
that we must go—and then,
That doctrine of forgiving love for
men that war with men.

I want that faith that makes no qualms
of creed for you and me,
The Scripture truths that children
learn at some good mother's
knee,
That doctrine of old-fashioned trust in
saving grace and love,
The lessons that the Bible taught of
realms of grace above.

Then mock such simple faith, I know,
and peer at those who pray:
But somehow it seems sweeter here
to live our lives that way,
To Try to keep the golden rule, and
help as best we can
To gain a little joy ourselves and help
our fellow-man.

And so beyond the stilly deeps of wisdom and its scorn
Sometimes unto my ears it seems a
sweeter music's borne
Because that hunger in my heart turns
everything to gold
Beneath the sweet, old-fashioned faith
to which I long to hold.
—Baltimore Sun.

INCREASES YOUR WEIGHT, RESTORES LOST STRENGTH, PREVENTS ILLNESS

Every day come new converts to that great army of men and women who rejoice in new-found health that came to them through the use of that wonderful, blood-renewing preparation called "Ferrozone." Very simple how it acts, all you have to do is take two small chocolate-coated tablets with a sip of water at the close of each meal.

Ferrozone is a marvel. It contains just what thin blood lacks—lots of iron, but mark you, the kind of iron your blood is able to absorb. Ferrozone puts life and vim into the blood. Makes it rich, red and nourishing. Naturally the body is better fed and grows stronger day by day.

Of course digestion must be improved, and probably the stomach will require aid as well. Ferrozone serves the purpose admirably. Those who use it, enjoy appetite and digestive powers far beyond the ordinary.

That tired feeling is replaced by the buoyant, joyous sensation of health and vigor. Day by day as your strength increases, you feel new energy surging through your veins, and know that a great tonic of great merit is at work.

No remedy more nourishing or uplifting, no treatment so sure to bring lasting health, good spirits and contentment. Ferrozone contains just what run-down folks need; it cures because it supplies more nutriment than you can get in any other way. 50c per box or 6 for $2.50 at all dealers, or by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Wonderful.

It was in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. The little man with the hunted look on his face was standing before the mummy of an Egyptian princess. "Isn't that wonderful," he sighed, "to think that any one could make a woman dry up and stay that way!" And silently wiping away a tear he hurried out and caught a car, for it was only twenty minutes to dinner time.

OUR UNRULY SUN.

It Seems to be Trying to Dilate to the Bursting Point.

The French astronomer Puiseux has been busying himself with the constitution of the sun. He finds that, instead of condensing and shrinking little by little, as was formerly supposed, the sun is constantly dilating more and more and approaching the point of bursting. And if the sun blew up there would be no more need for us poor mortals to worry about worldly affairs.

Big suns every whit as important in their own constellations as ours are frequently victims of an explosion. There was one in the constellation of Perseus early in 1901, and since then two at least have occurred in other celestial groups.

Observation has shown long since that the great orb which is our all in all is a most uncertain character. Sun spots, fire blasts and such like phenomena are by no means the most of which he is capable. The manner in which the sun throws off atomic energy and transforms the heavy into light elements, hydrogen, helium, nebulium, archonium and what not spells nothing good for this world, and a mere nothing might lead to a disaster any day.

In short, it is bound to come at some time or other. Unfortunately science can give us no idea as to when. Centuries and even hundreds of centuries are as but a moment in the history of the universe, says Professor Flammarion, and for all we know the sun may have millions of years' more life before it. No man can tell, though, and, just as the strongest of us are struck down in a moment, so the all powerful planet may give out at any time, and when it dies it will make but short work of all of us here below.

A WOMAN'S HEALTH NEEDS CONSTANT CARE

When the Blood Becomes Poor Disease Speedily Follows

Every woman's health is peculiarly dependent upon the condition of her blood. How many women suffer with headache, pain in the back, poor appetite, weak digestion, a constant feeling of weariness, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, pallor and nervousness. Of course all these symptoms may not be present—the more there are the worse the condition of the blood, and the more necessary that you should begin to enrich it without delay. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are beyond doubt the greatest blood-building tonic offered to the public to-day. Every dose helps to make new, rich, red blood which goes to every part of the body and brings new health and strength to weak, despondent people. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are valuable to all women, but they are particularly useful to girls of school age who become pale, languid and nervous. Thin blood during the growing years of a girl's life usually means a flat-chested, hollow-cheeked womanhood. There can be neither health nor beauty without red blood, which gives brightness to the eyes and color to the cheeks and lips. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do all this, as is proved in thousands of cases. Mrs. William Rowe, Carlaw avenue, Toronto, says: "I have received so much benefit from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I feel it my duty to recommend them to others. I was about completely prostrated with anaemia. I had no appetite, was terribly weak and subject to fainting spells. I suffered greatly from dizziness, and the various other symptoms that accompany a bloodless condition. Remedy after remedy was tried, but to no avail, until a friend advised me to try Dr. Wisallim theram thetamw z z Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before completing the second box, I was again enjoying splendid health, and have since remained in that happy condition."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Big Guns Not New.

Modern howitzers and siege guns are giants of destruction, yet, making allowance for time and experience, we must still admire the good old burghers of Ghent, who 500 years and more ago turned out an iron "bombarde" that weighed thirteen tons. This prototype of the up-to-date siege gun had a bore twenty-five inches in diameter. Out of it was projected a granite ball that weighed 700 pounds.

Bronze guns as big were cast half a century later at Constantinople. And when only a little over 100 years since an earlier British fleet was fighting its way into the Dardanelles these big guns crippled six of the English men-of-war and killed or wounded 126 of those on board. One gun of this type weighed eighteen and three-quarter tons, had a twenty-five inch bore and fired a 672-pound stone shot.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Poe and the Magazine.

With his stories and his criticisms during the meagre two years of his connection with the magazine Poe was certainly able to reflect that at no time in her previous literary history had put Richmond on the map. But the letter he wrote to Anthon when projecting the Stylus was somewhat flamboyant: "I had joined the Messenger, as you know then in its second year, with 700 subscribers, and the general outcry was that because a magazine had never succeeded south of the Potomac, therefore a magazine never could succeed. Yet in spite of this and the wretched taste of the proprietor, which hampered and controlled me at all points, I increased the circulation in fifteen months to 5,500 subscribers, paying an annual profit of $10,000 when I left it."—Algernon Tassin in Bookman.

Corns Cured Quick Applied in 5 Seconds

Sore, blistering feet from corn-pinched toes can be cured by Putnam's Extractor in 24 hours. "Putnam's" soothes away that drawing pain, eases instantly, makes the feet feel good at once. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" to-day.

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POTTERY, GLASS
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FIVE CENTURY OLD TUDOR STYLES AND ONE CENTURY OLD GLASS DECORATIONS RESUSCITATED.

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ANTIQUES

No industry of the present day offers so many opportunities for keeping alive an interest in the work of ancient craftsmen as does that of the potter, and no craft has been so prolific in competent workers able and willing to accept those opportunities than has this same business of pottery making in its many and varied phases and ramifications.

When the Josiah Wedgwood Museum was opened at Etruria (Staffordshire, England) about ten years ago, a feature that seemed to impress visitors very strongly was the wide variety of objects the master potter had experimented with, from his earliest to his latest days, objects that few other potters had previously given serious consideration to, and objects not usually associated with the pottery industry, yet one and all suggestive of helping to increase its scope and volume and calculated to open out paths of commerce on hitherto untrodden ground. The care with which his experiments were recorded helps us to the conclusion that Josiah Wedgwood hardly knew what ultimate failure meant, for among the proofs of his skill it is possible to trace the greatest final successes from the most persistent initial failures, and wherever we find an experiment tried there is evidence somewhere among records of the Museum of success in the end. His active mind was ever at work to find some new use for one or other of his inventions, utility apparently being his first thought, and many of his earliest successes were in articles in which his pottery only formed a part and in some cases a minor part, but yet calculated to add to the number of ways in which trade might be cultivated and his productions more widely distributed.

Competition with several old-time industries was entered upon and perhaps the art metal workers were the first to feel its beneficial effects. Knife-handle making in pottery was one of Wedgwood's first ventures; snuff boxes were also an important item in those days and this class of production was developed in pottery effects imitative of agates, tortoise-shell and porphyry.

Wedgwood's association with the art metal workers of London, Birmingham, Sheffield, Wolverhampton, Uttoxeter, etc., opened fields of operation it is possible he may not have reached simply with his regular pottery products. Very early in his career we find him working in association with Matthew Boulton and others who labored to advance the art metal industries.

Crabs and Lobsters.

There are many curious points about crabs and lobsters. Every one of either genus is provided with a big claw for crushing and a small claw adapted by its shape for cutting as scissors do. With those two claws they tear the food they capture into fragments and feed themselves literally from "hand to mouth." But there is every reason to suppose that the claws are intended quite as much for fighting as for eating purposes, inasmuch as such powerful hands are not needed for devouring the soft food they prefer.

Is Your Tongue Furred? Have You Headache?

How few feel well this time of the year? The whole system needs housecleaning; the blood is impure; it needs enriching. Nothing will do the work more effectively than Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Take them at night and you feel better next morning. They work wonders in the body while you sleep. Being composed of pure vegetable extracts and juices, Dr. Hamilton's Pills are safe for the young and old alike. Try this wonderful family medicine to-day, it will do you a world of good. Whether for biliousness, headache, lack of appetite or constipation, Dr. Hamilton's Pills will quickly cure, 25c per box at all dealers.

Origin of the Gypsies.

When the gypsies first appeared in England in the fifteenth century the name gypsy was given to them by the English people, who believed them to have come from Egypt. The French, by a similar mistake, called them Bohemians. But a careful study of this race, and especially of their language, shows that they came originally from India. The gypsy language is derived from the San[illegible] as are the other Aryan languages [illegible] India. A similar error was ma[illegible] the English when they call[illegible] American bird a tur[illegible] the impression that it w[illegible] from the Ottoman [illegible] by the French when they [illegible] the same bird coq d'Inde, believing that it came from India.—Christian Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

London's Big Bell.

"Big Ben," the bell in Westminster clock tower, London, is known the world over, but it is incorrectly named. Sir Benjamin Hall, the first commissioner of works, during whose tenure of office the clock was erected, had far less to do with it than Lord Grimthorpe, who designed it and was the moving spirit in its erection. In justice to him it should be known as "Old Grim."—London Mirror.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—COMPETENT MAID-GENeral. Family of three. Good wages. State age and experience. Address, P. O. Box 8, Hamilton, Ont.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK — British Army Orders, knitted underwear, Seamers, plain stitchers and learners. Bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., L Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilt Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland" St. Catharines, Ontario.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDU tion to train for nurses. App Welland Hospital, St. Catharines, O

FOR SALE.

FARM HANDY WAGON CHEA
Steel Wheel Farm Truck
Two ton capacity for sale cheap. Plain to cash buyer. F. J. Halliday, St. Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED
Platen and Cylinder Press Feeders
Steady Work; Union Wage
APPLY TIMES JOB DEPART.
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FOR SALE
A HIGH BRED, SOUND HACKNEY
Well broken, thoroughly reliable, a lady can drive; also complete outfit, including phaeton and runabout. Apply
J. M. EASTWOOD,
Times Office, Hamil

Melting Ice.

Ice will melt if two pieces are bed together, the friction releasing some of the latent heat. Ice melts cause heat forces its particles asunder and when they are parted the ice comes liquefied.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Census in China.

The inhabitants of China are counted every year in a curious m. The oldest master of every ten houses has to count the families and make a list, which is sent to the imperial house.

PERSONAL.

PERSONS SUFFERING OR THREAtened with tuberculosis, appendicitis, indigestion, constipation, dyspepsia, anaemia, hemorrhoids, weak stomach, liver, kidneys. Write for particulars. John Galbraith, Cronyn Ave., Toronto, Canada.

Slavery in England.

Slavery existed in England without any mitigating features worth speaking of until the time of the wars of the roses. Bracton, the famous lawyer of the time of Henry VIII., informs us that the condition of slaves was fearful. It was indeed slavery, pure and simple. All the goods a slave acquired belonged to his master, who could take them from him whenever he pleased, the slave having no redress at law; hence the impossibility of a man's purchasing his own freedom. The only hope for the slave was to try and get into one of the walled towns, when he became free, the townsmen granting him liberty on the condition of his helping them fight the nobles.

Montreal, May 29, '09.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited, Yarmouth, N. S.

Gentlemen,—I beg to let you know that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT for some time, and I find it the best value I have ever used for the joints and muscles.

Yours very truly,
THOMAS J. HOGAN.
The Champion Clog and Pedestal Dancer of Canada

Odd Tobacco Pipe Borer.

Travelers among the Sioux Indians are much impressed with the perfect smoothness of the bore in their pipe stems. Without the use of a tool of any kind they make a perfect bore in the twigs of ash trees, which they use for musical instruments and for pipes. To accomplish this end they employ the larvae of a butterfly which inhabits the ash tree. The Indians remove the pith from about three inches from the stick they wish bored, into the cavity they place one of the larvae of a brown butterfly, which gradually eats its way down through the stem until the bore is completed. A little heat applied to the wood expedites the work of the larvae. The Indians consider both the tube made in the and the larvae as sacred Allar. Idols.—Popular Science Month

"Meat Takes Ano Jump"—a familiar line in your daily news. But why worry about the cost of something you d need? The most expensive foods are generally the least nutritious. In Su health and strength from a meatless diet. T Shredded Wheat Biscuit heated in the oven, covered with berries or other fruit and served with milk cream, make a complete satisfying, nourishing meal a cost of five or six cents. All the meat of the whole wheat. Made in Canada

Up After Zeppelins

The orderly from the telephone com brought the news. Zeppelins ad been sighted at—and were proceeding in a northerly direction. This ant that they would be overhead t any moment."

A few sharp orders and the station gan to throb with life.

Mechanics hurried hither and thither, some to the sheds to get out the achines, others to fetch the bombs and a Very pistol from the armory; t others to lay out the light flares across the aerodrome in order that when our return we might perchance be able to define the right landing ground.

Compasses, electric-light torches, and maps were dragged hurriedly m their hiding place in the lockers. eral bearing taken of the enecourse, and we ran out onto the line, where a searchlight had begun to work, sending long, illating beams of light across the night sky, turning and twisting, in one quarter, then in another, ring the heavens in the twinkof an eye, but never disclosing true object of its search.

last there is a shout from one of men by the light. He has dised the whereabouts of the Zep. Yes, there she is! A long, cigar-shaped object far up in clouds.

e hurried to the machine, and e I examined the bombs in the mb-rack beneath the fuselage body) and attended to the fitting in the Lewis machine gun the pilot ted the engine. And before five nutes had elapsed since the first rm we were off the ground.

ho can well and truly describe first sensations of night flying? denly one is hurled from the and into an unbounded space of kness at the rate of fifty miles an r. It is like jumping off a cliff n a dark night and plunging on and one knows not whither. It is ossible to see beyond one's nose. the only thing that seems real nd natural is the incessantly loud um of the engine. It is by no eans a pleasant task, this night flying.

ssing the ground, we miss a top by inches, and, feeling conerably shaken, climb rapidly. At it is dark, pitch dark. We see ing, we know not where we are. would lose one's reason were it not for the hum of the racing engine.

At last there breaks through the ing shadows of darkness beneath us long, narrow winding ribbon of mmering gray. The young moon s broken through the clouds, and the reflection of its light upon the water gives us the position of the river. On either side or moving slowly along the surfaces are small pinpricks of colored lights; I switch on my electric light in front of the observer's seat, glance at the altimetre and discover that we are already 500 feet up.

The glare of that light, feeble though it be when contrasted with the black darkness of the atmosphere around, has got into my eyes, and for a moment or two I can distinguish absolutely nothing. Then lights began to make themselves visible.

The street lamps can easily be distinguished, as being darkened at the top the light is concentrated downwards in a circle on to the pavement beneath, which serves the purpose of reflecting it heavenwards and upwards. The main streets can be picked out by the two parallel lines of colored lights; the windows of shops, the lights of which have been covered with red and green shades.

I have another look at the altimeter. Only a thousand, but still climbing steadily. Into a dark bare patch of land far below there comes rushing a flaring, glaring giant of light, followed by a string of smaller lights. Puzzle out what this strange apparition may be. It is a railway train!

As we mount yet higher we begin to lose all our bearings and all sight of the earth beneath. A much more beautiful earth when compared with the dull, prosaic, everyday affair, looking for all the world like a huge garden decorated with a myriad of multi-colored lights. It is difficult to realize that those few, straggling, irregular rows of lamps encompass 7,000,000 living souls; that there far below us sleepily blinking and winking is the greatest city of the world.

No signs of the enemy airship yet. I fill the tray of the Lewis gun with ammunition and fix it atop of the barrel ready for the fray. The altimeter registers 5,000 feet. Getting nearer to the Zeppelin altitude, yet no sign! The anxiety of waiting and suspense is becoming insufferable. Nothing but the incessant throb of the engine. But I have spoken too soon! Out of the darkness and blackness there rushes past with the speed of an express train black, unholy shape.

As it clears away in the distance and I have had time to draw my , I discover that it was another ane, also presumably scouting ppelins, that came so near to ng us hurtling down to a most ant death.

is tempted to imagine that a idea to avoid collisions in midair ing the darkness would be to place lunt light in some prominent in the machine, thus avoiding necessary accidents.

Suddenly there is the most violent cannonade. A rare sight that the anti gunners have spotted their ay. Searchlights from all directions are in a second of time concentrated upon ourselves, while they are endeavoring to get the range. This latter, much to the disgust of the pilot, blinded by the glare, banks too ly, just in time saves her from a dise and consigns all anti-aircraft gunners to a certain well-known locality possessed of a permanent and extremely warm climate. Further, to his yet greater disgust, the Archie merchants try their 'prentice hands upon us; but luckily having aimed dead at us, we remain in comparative safety. The moment they begin to fire at the Zeppelin, however, our danger begins.

We are in luck's way, however, for presently the guns were all silenced. The searchlights go out one by one. All becomes quiet and dark, dismally dark. We cruise around for another ten minutes or so, then descend cautiously and gradually. With one eye glued to the altimeter to make certain of the height, I peer over the side with the other to pick up the first sign of lights or landmarks.

Eight thousand feet! Seven thousand feet! Getting horribly cold! Six thousand! Five thousand! Shall we never get down! Four thousand! Three thousand? It seems like an age. Two thousand! One thousand! Cautious now, or our necks will be broken.

No lights or landmarks yet. Though I crane and peer around in all directions I can see absolutely nothing! As usual, the landing fires have not been relit. I began to lose heart and to get "cold feet," when I am struck with a brilliant idea. My Very pistol, hastily I cram a red star-ball cartridge into the barrel and fire. It fizzes and sizzles earthward in a crimson streak of light.

We wait anxiously for the result. But still no lights! Altimeter shows 500 feet. This is beginning to get extremely serious. Try a green cartridge. More luck this time. In the distance I can make out a long irregular line of flares—point them out to the pilot; but he has already noticed them.

After a great deal of trouble and anxiety we land, having had to guess at the direction of the wind for ourselves, and thus risking a serious smash.

Incidentally, this difficulty could easily be obviated if a large arrow composed of red electric lights were placed across the landing ground pointing in the direction of the wind. At last we are safe back on Mother Earth again, and very thankfully seek the refuge of our beds!—London Daily Mail.

Fascinating lingerie frocks are shown in white net with some form of detail trimming that proves most effective as contrast. This one is developed in white net, bound with narrow folds of satin.

COUNTERFEITING.

Big Risks and Often Small Returns to the Criminal.

"Suppose you noticed the announcement of three new counterfeit bills having appeared recently, did you not?" yawned the secret-service agent as he dived into a big purse and extracted three pieces of paper which could properly be labeled "green goods." After giving them a contemptuous glance and passing them over to his caller, the agent continued:

"They do not look very tempting, do they? And yet, strange to relate, hundreds of persons can be fooled by them and others will have the nerve to try to pass them. This counterfeiting game has simmered down to a few rascals who are doing their best to break into federal prisons and it is no boast to say that they will eventually succeed."

Just then the telephone rang and the agent was informed that a certain bank had received a $5 gold piece which was "spurious because it did not have a true ring." The agent asked the date, the description and then assured the worried clerk the money was good, despite the absence of the ring. These agents are somewhat uncanny in their knowledge of money and seldom, if ever, are they fooled.

"This counterfeiting game is a funny proposition, and punishment may be two feet behind the guilty man or several years," smiled the agent as he hung up the receiver. "The quickest work I know of is the case of Harry Taylor, who, one Saturday in April, started in to circulate some fine $20 counterfeit treasury notes, the product of the skill of his brother Arthur, then an inmate of the Moyamensing prison in Philadelphia. The character of the notes was detected the following Tuesday. Harry Taylor was arrested on Wednesday and the plates were in the possession of the government the next day.

Some months ago an effort was made to obtain some definite figures on the amount of counterfeit money actually in circulation, and to this end circular letters of inquiry were sent out to all national banks. The information related to coin and paper counterfeits. The replies were carefully tabulated and the totals were doubled in order to allow generously for banks other than the national institutions.

"The results indicated that for each $100,000 of genuine paper money in circulation there was about one counterfeit dollar, and for each $100,000 in silver coin there was a trifle less than three counterfeit dollars.

"That this average is not far from the true one has been indicated by returns from the subtreasuries showing just about this proportion in the enormous sums handled there from week to week. If these figures are not misleading it means that counterfeiting is on the decrease and that the measures of suppression adopted by the secret-service division are not without effect."—Indianapolis News.

Newpop—Well, my dear, did the photographer succeed in making the baby look pleasant? Mrs. Newpop—No; the baby succeeded in making the photographer look unpleasant.—Boston Transcript.

SELECTION, FEED AND MANAGEMENT OF BOAR

Why the Pure-Bred is a Good Investment—What to Look for When Buying—Methods That Have Proven Their Value by the Acid Test of Practice.

(From the Canadian Countryman.)

It is to be hoped that the present prices for hogs will have as much influence at least in persuading raisers to improve the quality of their stock as in increasing the numbers. And as in all cases of live stock improvement the beginning should be made with a pure-bred sire. His value in stamping his characteristics upon his offspring and in producing in the pen a type of animal that finishes early and economically and sells for the highest price is pretty generally recognized, and in these days when pure-bred males of the leading breeds can be secured at a reasonable price there is little excuse for having a grade or mongrel upon the farm.

If the sows are good grades and the sire healthy and vigorous, profitable pigs will result although the pure-bred sow pays her way too. We were talking to a farmer not long ago who had kept a pure-bred boar for years and some time before had bought a pure-bred Yorkshire sow as a sort of experiment. He had sold his pigs for bacon, but was so pleased with results that he intended to keep pure breds entirely. He had proven to his own satisfaction they paid.

In his bulletin entitled "Swine," Professor George E. Day gives timely information regarding the selection feeding and management of the boar which is valuable to each hog raiser. The present seems an opportune moment to present it to our readers. It is thoroughly reliable and has been written for the practical farmer who wishes to improve the quality of his stock without going to undue expense. In part it reads as follows:

The pure-bred male will transmit his own qualities to his progeny with greater certainty than a grade or cross bred, and will get pigs of more uniform quality and excellence, so that it pays to use a pure-bred boar even for producing market hogs. It is true many pure-bred boars should not be used for breeding, but this affords no reason for using a grade boar. The "scrub" pure-bred should be rejected along with the grade and cross-bred, and there are reasonably good pure-breds always available to the man who will make an effort to get one.

CONSIDER THESE WHEN BUYING BOAR.

When selecting a boar to head a pure-bred herd, it will not do to be too economical regarding price. That does not mean that we are to pay fancy prices, running into the thousands, such as sometimes we read about; but it is well to bear in mind that a boar which is not good enough to command a fair price is seldom good enough to put at the head of a pure-bred herd. The importance of the herd will determine the price which the owner can afford to pay for a boar, but a few extra dollars on the price of a boar is a small matter when it is the means of securing something that the breeder really needs. The mere size of the price, however, is not a safe criterion of the merit of the boar, but it rests with the man who makes the selection to see that he gets value for his money. It is right here that a wide experience and a seasoned judgment count for so much in stock breeding. Sometimes aged boars, which have proved their excellence as stock getters, are to be had at a very reasonable price, and if they are still active they are much safer to buy than young, untried boars. There is much unreasonable prejudice against aged boars, and many an excellent aged boar is sent to the butcher long before his usefulness is past simply because no one would buy him for breeding purposes, and many young boars, which should have gone to the butchers before being used at all, are taken in preference.

When buying a young boar, it will be found safer to buy one from eight to twelve months old than a pig two or three months old. The reason for this recommendation is plain, it being impossible to foretell just how the very young pig is going to develop. Highly-fitted show boars had better be avoided. It is more satisfactory to select by personal inspection than to buy through correspondence. A visit to the herd which produced the boar enables one to judge the general quality of the hogs produced in the herd and one can pick up information regarding the sire and dam that could not otherwise be obtained.

If the boar is shipped some distance and arrives excited and tired he should be fed very lightly at first, and not used for several weeks after his arrival.

The desirable conformation of the boar will depend upon whether he belongs to the fat type or the bacon type, and will also be influenced, more or less, by the breed to which he belongs, but we expect a boar to be stronger in the head and to possess a more muscular neck, more massive shoulders and heavier bone than a sow or barrow. He should conform to the best type of the breed to which he belongs, and should have a bold, impressive carriage and general appearance. There should be nothing effeminate about his appearance and general makeup. Coarseness and roughness are not desirable, but if it came to a choice between two boars, one of which was fine and effeminate and the other inclining to coarseness, but strongly masculine, the writer's experience would lead him to choose the latter, other things being equal.

Probably nothing is more essential to the health and vigor of an animal than exercise. In summer it is usually a comparatively simple matter to provide exercise in a paddock or pasture, but in winter it is more difficult. A roomy pen should be provided, with a sheltered outside yard. When practicable, it is a good plan to feed the boar outdoors at some distance from his sleeping quarters, thus compelling him to take exercise in walking back and forth between his pen and the feeding place. Icy ground is the greatest drawback to this method, but this can be overcome by littering the walk with some strawy horse manure. Sometimes the boar can be fed in a well-littered barnyard, which makes a very good arrangement when practicable.

When several boars are kept, it is difficult to provide separate runs for each boar, and it simplifies matters if they are taught to run together. The tusks should be removed, and a cool day selected for turning them together for the first time. It takes a very short time, as a rule, to settle the question of supremacy, and when once settled no further disputes arise. The writer has had considerable experience with this method, and has never known bad results to follow. The two mentioned conditions are necessary—namely, the tusks must be broken off and a cool day selected for the tournament. After the first struggle the boars will live together as peaceably as sows.

HOW TO REMOVE THE TUSKS.

Armed with long, sharp tusks, the boar is capable of inflicting serious injury upon man or beast should he take the notion, but deprived of his tusks he becomes comparatively harmless. It is the part of wisdom, therefore, to remove these tusks before any damage is done, because we never know what the quietest boar may do under provocation. Several methods may be employed, and the following one will answer very well. The boar is first made fast to a post by means of a rope noosed about his upper jaw back of the upper tusks. Then one man takes a crowbar and another a sharp cold chisel and a hammer. The sharp edge of the crowbar is placed against the tusk near its base and held firmly in position, and the edge of the cold chisel is placed on the opposite side of the tusk directly opposite to the edge of the crowbar. A sharp blow with the hammer on the cold chisel does the job.

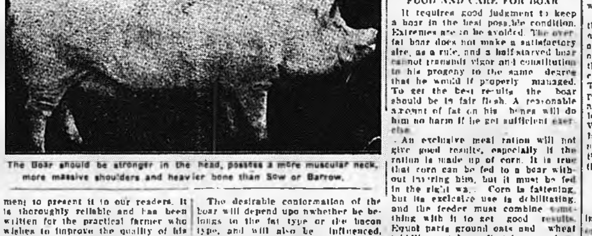
FOOD AND CARE FOR BOAR

It requires good judgment to keep a boar in the best possible condition. Extremes are to be avoided. The over-fat boar does not make a satisfactory sire, as a rule, and a half-starved boar cannot transmit vigor and constitution to his progeny to the same degree that he would if properly managed. To get the best results the boar should be in fair flesh. A reasonable amount of fat on his bones will do him no harm if he get sufficient exercise.

An exclusive meal ration will not give good results, especially if the ration is made up of corn. It is true that corn can be fed to a boar without injuring him, but it must be fed in the right way. Corn is fattening, but its exclusive use is debilitating, and the feeder must combine something with it to get good results. Equal parts ground oats and wheat middlings make a firstclass meal ration when corn is not used. It gives sufficient bulk, is nutritious without being heating or too fattening. Ground oats, middlings, or bran may be used singly to dilute corn or other heavy meal; in fact, a very great variety of grains may be fed so long as the feeder uses judgment.

Summer management is usually simpler than winter. A pasture lot provided with shade is one of the best places to keep a boar. The grass or clover, or whatever the pasture may consist of, will furnish the bulk of succulent feed necessary for health and gathering part of his food from pasture compels the boar to take exercise. If it is not possible to provide the pasture, he should be liberally supplied with green feed in his pen.

The quantity of meal to feed a boar will vary with circumstances. During the season when he is used most, he will require liberal treatment, but at no time should he be fed more than he will eat up clean before leaving the trough. During comparatively idle seasons a very light meal ration will be sufficient, and if on good pasture he will require but little food in addition. It is entirely a matter of judgment, and the feeder must be guided by the condition of the boar. It is never wise to make sudden changes in the ration—that is, to change suddenly from a light ration to a heavy one, or from a heavy ration to a light one. Changes should be made gradually, and the feeder, knowing about when the heaviest season commences, should start in plenty of time to prepare the boar for it.



The Boar should be stronger in the head, possess a more muscular neck, more massive shoulders and heavier bone than Sow or Barrow.

THE ATTACK UFON ITALY

(New York Tribune.)

In the minds of all observers of the war the Austrian attack upon Italy will seem a natural and normal expansion of a policy well defined in the case of Verdun. The policy may be described as a decision on the part of Germany to renounce grandiose operations like the campaign against Russia last summer and confine herself to a general defensive, supplemented by a limited offence on a narrow front.

In the case of Verdun we are now pretty familiar with the German method. Attacking on a narrow front, with a colossal concentration of artillery and only a relatively considerable infantry force, they endeavored to take, first by main force and by surprise and then by a slow and steady push, one of the best known of French fortresses, which, although no longer of military value, preserved its hold upon the imagination of the French and German publics.

Both the surprise attack and the slow and steady pounding have failed at Verdun. Despite oscillations and fluctuations the Germans have made no real progress for two months. Now their military experts have fallen back on a third line of argument to justify the attack and to sustain a claim for success. It is this third line of argument which is most interesting to watch, with the Austrian attack on Italy in progress.

The effect of the German attack upon Verdun the German experts assert, has been to disarrange the whole Allied plan for a general offensive this spring. The losses of the French, the expenditure of ammunition, have been so great that France is now out of the running for the year, and the Allied general offensive is impossible.

Add to this the German belief that France is exhausted, in men, in spirit, in resources, and it is easy to explain why Germany keeps on pounding at Verdun, when all hope of military success is at an end, and at most only a moral value can attach to any local victory. The German conception as to French exhaustion is, in the view of the Tribune, mistaken. But Germany and German writers cling to it firmly.

Now, an Austrian attack upon Italy is plainly predicated on the same conception. France is out of the running. Italy is the next in line. An attack upon Italy by the Southern Tyrol carries with it the possibility, the maximum possibility, of an advance to Verona or Vicenza, the isolation of all the Italian armies east of Vicenza on the Isonzo front, the complete dislocation of Italian plans and of Italian participation in a general Allied offensive.

Such a maximum profit is at best unlikely, but there remains the chance that Italy will lose so heavily in men, in munitions, that she will also be eliminated, as the Germans assert France is eliminated for the balance of the year.

Meantime, it is clear that Germany is standing on the defensive in Russia and on the British front. She is using only small forces against Verdun, and the Austrian army actually in the Tyrol is not considerable, according to contemporary standards. Germany has failed to take Verdun, Austria will possibly fail to get Verona. But neither failure will be out of the running for the present season.

Now the converse of the German view is freely stated by Allied commentators, with whom the Tribune mainly agrees. These declare that Germany has lost far more men and expended far more ammunition than the French have done at Verdun, that she has failed to precipitate a premature and ill-coordinated Allied offensive, and when their time comes the Allies will be able to launch a general offensive from all points.

Remember, always, that hitherto the chief German advantage has been the possession of the interior lines which enabled her to move troops quickly from the east to the west, from France to Russia, to meet an attack. The Allies have not co-ordinated their efforts. The South in the civil war possessed the same advantage, and used it successfully, until Grant instituted the policy of attacking on all fronts simultaneously, and then the end was relatively prompt.

If the Allies are correct in their assertions, they possess the power to strike at their own moment on all fronts. Germany has failed to disorganize their plans or break up their arrangements by the Verdun operation. If Germany is accurate, the policy of limited local offensives, succeeding the old general attack of the Marne and of the Russian campaigns, is proving fatal to an allied offensive this year.

It is fair to conclude that the change in German policy represents a recognition that it is no longer possible to win the war on the old scale. It is no longer possible to destroy the military forces of France or of Russia, and thereby eliminate them from the war. On the other hand, it seems to indicate that the Germans have no larger hope than that of maintaining what they now hold until allied exhaustion compels a settlement by diplomats, not by soldiers.

Germany is now ready to make peace. She cannot conquer Europe. She no longer believes she can dispose of France or of Russia permanently, but she believes that she can hold her present lines indefinitely and disorganize and wear out her opponents by small offensives like the Verdun attack. She counts on the moral effect upon France and Italy of steady losses without profit, and she expects that France first, Italy next, will consent to peace when peace offers them integrity and war no possible profit.

If Germany could provoke the Allies to a premature attack which failed, she would reap large profit and might get peace on terms that would leave her supreme in the Near East. If she can hold on her present line until winter and prevent a general offensive, she may get material gain out of the war.

But it is essential to recognize that her position is weakened by her manifest eagerness for peace, which has combined with the Verdun campaign to inspirit the Allies, and an absence of all success, coupled with steady casualties, may have as profound effect upon her population as she has hoped it would have upon the French.

As far as one can judge, Germany and her Austrian ally are now trying to cut their losses while holding on to their conquests against the day of settlement by negotiation. This is a complete break with the method of 1914 and 1915. In both of these years Germany tried to win by a general and colossal attack that would not defeat, but annihilate.

Apparently we are coming to a change in the history of the great war. A similar change came after Gettysburg in the civil war. The South renounced the idea of conquering peace on the enemy's territory. It clung for two years more to the idea that it would win freedom by defending the territory its armies held. This was the last phase of the Confederacy.

It is worth recalling, too, that in this last phase Europe, and even not a few Northerners talked of peace and of the fatal folly of going on with a hopeless struggle. To the very end the South clung to the belief that it could not be beaten on its own lines. The new German policy, if it is a policy, cannot be taken as other than a confession of weakness. The problem which remains to be faced is: Will allied strength or will endure? If it does, it is not hard to foresee new German suggestions of peace, this time based on the prospects, not on the present situation.

A charming gown is here shown, in which black silk net, gold lace and gold tissue cloth are combined.

Queer Fish at Palm Beach.

The oddest looking fish ever taken in Palm Beach, and probably the only one of its kind ever caught in American waters, was harpooned in the Gulf Stream the other day by Ambrose Monnell, Jun., President of the Midvale Steel Company. It was an elephant eared sunfish, estimated to have been spawned anywhere from 200 to 400 years ago and to have weighed then about one sixty thousandth part of its weight when captured, which was close to a ton. Both John D. Crimmins, of New York, and F. H. Mugill, of Cincinnati, each an authority on fish, expressed such an opinion. The American Museum of Natural History wired for a plaster cast of the fish and its brain for research work.

It was shaped and formed like the little sunfish that swims in a glass bowl, except that it had ears like an elephant and that they were folded close to the skin. The hide was like emery paper in color and texture. The fish is native to African waters.

SOME IMPORTED WORDS.

Their Use Here and Their Meanings in Their Native Land.

You are so familiar with those three imported words, chauffeur, tonneau and limousine that it would never occur to you to ask whether they really apply to the objects which they have been made to describe.

You know that a chauffeur is the man who is hired to drive a motorcar. The mere driving of the car is not the thing which gives the name its significance, for it does not apply to the owner of the car when he drives. In like manner you know that the tonneau is the part of the machine which is behind the driver's seat and accommodates three or five persons. When the possessor of an automobile is sufficiently opulent he has a limousine body for winter use, and probably it is electric heated and has a bunch of fresh flowers in the wall vase every morning. To these three vocables, with their smell of greenbacks and their rattle of silks, we might add another, even more suggestive of the expenditure of money, the word "hangar," which was dragged into the language when the gilded youth wearied of sixty horsepower speed and took to the air.

Would you be shocked to learn that a hangar, in rural France, where aeroplanes are almost unknown, is nothing but a shed for the farm cart? And what of the chauffeur? The high school girl was horrified to find, by consulting her dictionary, that he was either a fireman or a braggart. Almost as disconcerting was the revelation that a "tonneau" was nothing but a vat or tub. But the cruelest blow of all fell when the limousine was shown up as rough goatskin, worn by peasants near Limoges.

His Crushed Cigar.

"Yes," said the man with the open countenance. "I married a girl in the mutilated currency bureau of the treasury department at Washington. Quite a little romance it was too."

"How did it happen?" asked the man with the crumpled necktie.

"It was her deft fingers, her marvelous skill, that chiefly attracted me."

"Patching together ragged old dollar bills? Faugh!"

"Restrain your sarcasm, if you please. She could do much finer work than that. I had seen her once or twice and thought her a pretty girl, but was not particularly impressed. One evening, though, when I was calling on her at the boarding house where she lived I happened to notice that in some way I had crushed a twenty-five cent cigar in my upper left vest pocket, and I showed it to her.

"'That's nothing,' she said. 'I can mend that and make it all right in a jiffy.'

"It was a shapeless mass, but I told her to go ahead. She got a little paste and in five minutes she fixed it up as good as new. Well, sir, that caught me, and I proposed to her on the spot. She said 'Yes,' and we were married the following week."

"Old chap," said the man in the mackintosh after a long pause, "how had you crushed that cigar?"

"That's none of your business!"—Chicago Tribune.

The fewer scruples a man has the more drams he takes.

Pengiun the Missing Link

"Is Johnny Penguin, of the Antarctic the nearest approach to man in the animal kingdom?"

This is the question that scientists are asking themselves to-day and, because of the remarkable tales reported by returning explorers, who have lived in the Antarctic, these big water birds are being subjected to the closest scrutiny by those who are constantly seeking that missing link between man and his dumb friends.

That the penguin possesses faculties not common to any other animal, not even in the monkey, who is supposed to be nearly human—is advanced by Dr. G. Murray Levick, R. N., zoologist of the British Antarctic expedition of 1910-1913. All animals especially young ones, play, and seemingly enjoy themselves, but their play is only part of the duties they will perform in later life. The dog worrying a piece of rag is only learning how to worry some enemy; the cat chasing a ball, creeping up on it and springing to pounce on it, is doing just what it will do as a full grown animal. But penguins are different. They play for the sheer love of playing, and they live in communities with a neighborliness that is very much akin to the cities and manners of humans. A full grown penguin stands about two feet in height. The wings are short, not suitable for flying, but as flappers are used to hurry through snow or water. The legs are far back and are used to keep the bird standing upright. The penguin is equally at home on land or water, finding its food in all small sea life.

One of the most remarkable traits of the penguin is the way they apparently talk to one another. A dozen birds will meet on one of the beaches, and, gathering in groups of two or three, spend 15 or 20 minutes in animated conversation—uttering cries distinctly different in tone. As they "talk," other birds joined them, and frequently they play on the ice just as bathers at Palm Beach sport before they enter the water.

One of the choicest games with the penguins is to force one another into the water. They push and duck, two or three birds making a concerted attack on two or three others. Sometimes a bird is immersed, only to hop out a second later and try to push in the bird responsible for its ducking.

This sport occupies some time, and then, as if from a signal, the whole crowd decides to get into the water. They dive deep and swim under water, sometimes coming to the surface more than 60 feet from the shore. Here they resume their fun, washing themselves in the icy water, and feeding on small fish. So incredibly human is their attempt to have a good time that watchers seem to understand what they are saying.

These bathing parties are part of the penguins' everyday existence. Even in nesting time the bird has to bathe, the male looking after the eggs while his partner goes to the shore. Snow slides are popular forms of amusement, the birds making the slides by packing the snow with their strong breasts till the slide is smooth.

During the breeding periods the birds live in big rookeries, generally on some rocky headland, not far from the water. When the mating season begins the penguins arrive singly and in groups, the early comers picking out the choice places for nests and then setting to work to defend their positions. Some of the birds travel 100 miles to nest at a certain point, but they are always in the best of condition, fat and with sleek plumage.

The nest is an untidy affair, consisting of pebbles laid to form a hollow and is carefully built by both the male and his mate. There are two eggs, and both birds care for them, the female generally leaving her eggs with reluctance and much scolding. As the weather, when the eggs are hatched, is generally below freezing, the eggs must be kept very warm. This is done by burying one in the thick feathers of the breast, while the feet cover the other.

When a young hen is desirous of obtaining a mate she signifies the fact by sitting on one of last year's nests and waiting for her admirers to pay her court. This is done by approaching her with an offering of a pebble, the sign of the new home. The pebbles she accepts for her new home all belong to one bird, and this bird is her mate. Often there are bitter discussions as to the right of suitors, and much whirling of flappers and sometimes nasty beak bites.

There is something very human in such an action, and equally human is the action of a crowd of penguins in endeavoring to stop a fight between two rival birds for a handsome hen. The birds did not enter into the conflict in anyway, but they pushed themselves between the combatants and separated them.

It may only be a case of mistaken imagination, but it certainly seems to the men of the British Antarctic expedition that the penguins of the South Pole have some remarkably human traits. At any rate scientists are much interested, and special note is to be taken of the birds, their habits and modes of existence by explorers, who are preparing to visit the great continent of frozen ice that has so far baffled mankind, and which may produce the greatest mystery ever known.

Jupiter's Moons.

The statement that Jupiter's moons can occasionally be seen without optical aid by keen-sighted persons needs some qualification. Within the last quarter of a century the space penetrating power of the camera, combined with the world's giant telescopes, has added no fewer than five Jovian satellites to the four which Galileo discovered 300 years ago. Four of the new five moons were "netted" at the famous Lick Observatory, on Mount Hamilton, California, and the fifth is to the credit of Greenwich Observatory. But all of the new discoveries are so small and, with one exception, so distant from Jupiter that they are beyond the range of naked eye vision, even from Jupiter itself, unless an observer on the planet had better eyesight than we terrestrials. Indeed, to see Satellite IX. (the latest addition to Jupiter's family of moons) a hypothetical observer on Jupiter would need eyesight capable of seeing a star 300 times fainter than the faintest visible to human eyesight.—London Chronicle.

Drive six brass-headed tacks in the ironing board to take the place of a flat-iron stand.

Nearly Lost Little Girl from

DYSENTERY

She Was Cured By Using

DR. FOWLER'S

Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Dysentery manifests itself with varying degrees of intensity, but in well marked cases the attack is commonly preceded by loss of appetite, and some amount of diarrhoea, which gradually increases in severity, and is accompanied with griping pains in the abdomen. The discharges from the bowels succeed each other with great frequency, and the matter passed from the bowels, which at first resemble those of ordinary diarrhoea, soon change their character, becoming scanty, mucous or slimy, and subsequently mixed with, or consisting wholly of, blood.

Never neglect what at first appears to be a slight attack of diarrhoea or dysentery may set in. Cure the first symptoms by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Mrs. John Peterson, Radville, Sask., writes: "I cannot speak too highly for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I nearly lost my little girl, aged three years. I took her to the doctor, and he told me her temperature was 104, and forbid me taking her out to our home, six miles from town, but I was forced to go on account of leaving my small baby home. We managed to get her home, but the fever did not go any lower, and we thought we would lose her sure, as she was so bad with dysentery she even passed blood. A neighbor came in and brought Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and told me to give her a few doses. This we did, and the next day she took a change for the better, but it was quite a time before she was on her feet again. I do believe if it had not been for 'Dr. Fowler's,' my little one would have died."

The genuine "Dr. Fowler's" is manufactured only by the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price, 35 cents.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

TORONTO—General business conditions continue good. There is a seasonable let up in drygoods houses after an unusually good spring and early summer trade. The grocery trade is normally active, fruits, dried and fresh, being firm. Eggs and butter remain relatively firm, export trade being a bullish factor. Hardware men state that the aggregate trade this season has been normal, but it has been confined to specialties. Leather firms have pretty well filled old war contracts, but others are impending. Prices are tending higher, as the world's demands are heavy.

MONTREAL—Business is keeping up in a satisfactory manner in most lines of trade. Manufacturers are busy, and statements continue to show large operations and good profits. Especially have war industries done well, such as boot and shoe, iron and steel and textile concerns. Employment has been steady and the public have the wherewithal to buy. This is reflected definitely in retail and wholesale trade in staples, and even luxuries. Drygoods houses report a fairly active business even up to the time of writing, with the position as to fall orders promising. Hardware houses have had a good season. The boot and shoe trade is normal in wholesale houses. The grain trade and flour trade are slow and prices easier.

WINNIPEG—Trade in the Middle West shows improvement. A good demand comes for fall lines of drygoods. Weather conditions have been excellent for the young crop and the outlook is encouraging. Provided the West secures another good crop this fall, financial and commercial conditions will naturally swing back towards the old prosperous normal. Both manufacturers and dealers report a steady incoming of orders. Hardware men are doing a good, steady business now at advancing prices, in many lines.

CALGARY—Cities in the far Middle West are enjoying better business conditions.

VANCOUVER—Trade in wholesale and retail firms is slowly improving, with a fair outside demand for staple merchandise.

HAMILTON—Business continues fairly active in the city. Local retail trade keeps apace and wholesalers report a normal volume of orders from country points.

LONDON—Orders from the country trade to wholesalers have been normally large right up to date and the outlook is encouraging.

Artillery of Antiquity.

"Engines to shoot great stones" were no doubt the progenitors of the "catapult" of Greek and Roman times and the devices to use to-day for hurling "hand grenades." In a recent visit to the island of Rhodes I was amazed at the great number of stone balls in the edge of the sea, among the ancient towers and battlements, and indeed all over the island. They ranged in size from five inches in diameter to more than two feet, and the largest must have weighed at least a ton. The smashing power of such a mass must have been very great. Such stones are found about the walls of Constantinople and other cities of the Orient.

An Impartial Student.

We were walking through the apartments of his excellency Mr. Samarth, the Prime Minister of the Gaekwar of Baroda, about two years ago, and noticed an open Bible on a table at the head of the Prime Minister's bed. I asked why he, a devout Hindu, was interested in the Bible. He replied: "I spend a half hour each day reading this book along with the sacred book of Hinduism. I have found it one of the greatest influences in developing my intellectual as well as my spiritual life. You may be interested to know," he continued, "that the educated men of India know the Bible, as a rule, quite as well as they know any one of their own sacred classics."—Christian Herald.

When it comes to kissing, it is doubtful if a girl admires a man who keeps a stiff upper lip.

A Sluggish Liver

CAUSES LOTS OF TROUBLE.

Unless the liver is working properly you may look forward to a great many troubles arising, such as constipation, severe headaches, bilious headaches, sick headaches, jaundice, sick stomach, etc.

Mrs. I. Shellsworth, 227 Albemarle St., Halifax, N.S., writes: "I take pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials of your pills I have not been bothered with the headaches any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are, without a doubt, the best liver regulator on the market to-day. Twenty-five years of a reputation should surely prove this.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial, 5 vials for $1.00; for sale at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.50 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 148
WALKERTON, JULY 6th, 1916.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Do you make as good an impression on our employe as you try to make on the public?

+ + +

It is a significant sign of the times that the Farmer's Advocate has started an automobile column, "to help farmers with their car troubles".

+ + +

The Chesley Enterprise says that the churches of Vesta, Mooresburg, Sharon and Malcolm, may soon cease to exist, unless revived by Church Union.

+ + +

Schools of journalism are recent arrivals in the world of education, but there were forty-six of them represented at the convention in Kansas last month.

+ + +

Certain professors have decided that there are 45 varieties of fungi which are good to eat. If they would only include the common old variety of lawn grass the high cost of living would be reduced.

+ + +

The main reason for the scarcity of ocean tonnage and the unprecedented freight rates is the fact that the Allied powers have thirty one hundred merchant vessels from the trade routes for military and naval uses.

+ + +

It costs almost ten times as much to send wheat to Europe to-day as it did in 1914. The ocean freight rate on grain has risen faster than that on any other commodity, unless it is coal; from 4.1 cents a bushel in January, 1914, to 40.6 cents in April, 1916.

+ + +

If registration comes in Canada the proposal is that Quebec shall be eliminated. Yes, certainly. Leave Quebec free to carry on its bilingual campaign, while the rest of the Dominion is up to the neck in the struggle of life or death for the empire.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

"Soldiers' heart" is a new trouble very prevalent to the defenders of the British trenches, caused by excessive use of tobacco. The tobacco manufacturers' advertising campaign has apparently brought results. "Tommy needs the Smokes" is a very catchy headline.

+ + +

The Liberals of Canada, if they want to be aggressive, have an opportunity of doing so by placing themselves on record as positively opposed to grants to railway corporations of a private character. If money to assist in developing railways must be provided for out of the public funds, then the government that provided it should see that the utility developed belongs to the people. Public aid to private owned railways may have been necessary in the early stages of the development of Canada, but it would appear that the result has been too much railway development. The new locale for Liberalism should be, "No further grants to Railway Corporations." Will our Liberal leaders rise to the occasion?—Kincardine Repotter

OUR OTTAWA LETTER

BY H. F. G.

Ottawa, July 1st—From Major-General Sir Sam's evidence before the Davidson Commission it appears that he doesn't know, and what's more, that he doesn't give a hoot how Colonel John Wesley Allison skins the British Admiralty in his little business dealings with them. Those who have heard Eva Tanguay sing "I don't care," will admit that Eva has nothing on Sir Sam when it comes to aggressive indifference.

Meanwhile things occur from time to time which indicate that the country at large cares a great deal. Since the war started and the Parliament at Ottawa became the House of a Thousand Scandals, four provincial elections have been pulled off, all of which may be taken as backslaps at the Borden Government. Last summer Manitoba got busy, with the result that the rollicking Roblin band of privateers was turned out and three cabinet ministers and a contractor are walking the plank right now. Last fall Prince Edward Island trimmed its Conservative majority to four. This spring Quebec practically wiped out the Conservative Opposition and only last week Nova Scotia increased its Liberal majority by fifty per cent. Sir Richard McBride fled from the wrath to come to a fifteen thousand dollar a year job in London some months ago, and now the heir of his troubles cannot defer the day of judgment more than a month longer. British Columbia is only waiting for a chance to get even. Premier Bowser will make the fatal plunge thirty days from now or thereabouts. The stars in their courses seem to be fighting against the Borden Government's friends wherever they linger.

Meanwhile the Borden Government itself is none too eager to try whether the water is cold or not. It has been shivering on the brink of a general election ever since the war began and it will probably go on shivering until its extended term is up in October, 1917, and then some, if it can get another reprieve. The Borden Government has evidently decided to stay the limit. It has heard of the dog that tried to cross the well in two jumps. Its fears are not confined to general elections. By-elections are held to be just as bad. Although fourteen vacancies have occurred in the House of Commons in the last two years, ten of which were Conservative according to the complexion of the sitting member, the Government refrains from opening any of these constituencies for test purposes. They are satisfied to leave well enough alone, even if it does whittle their majority. Like Hamlet they stick to the ills they know, sooner than fly to others that they wot not of.

The causes and effects of some of these vacancies are an interesting study. Sir James Aikens, for example, resigned his constituency of Brandon to lead the shattered remnants of the Roblin army to defeat in Manitoba. Sir James tried to lift his party up, but alas, his platform was too high and the thing couldn't be done. Sir James is now supposed to be waiting around until the Lieutenant Governorship of Manitoba falls in, when his wounds will be bound up. Meanwhile the important constituency of Brandon has no representative in Parliament and is not likely to have until Sir James Aikens is safely settled in his new job.

William Sharpe, M. P., of Lisgar, resigned his seat at the same time as Sir James and for the same purpose—to dig the Conservative party in Manitoba out of the mud. Billy made a good try, but somehow or other his foot slipped and he landed in the Slough of Despond himself. However, he did not have to despond long. He had put his hand to the work with a fat promise in his pocket, which was cashed very soon afterwards. Billy is now a Senator and a Colonel with blushing honors full upon him.

Kings County, N. S., has lacked a member ever since Arthur DeWitt Foster resigned under pressure during the session of 1915. Arthur is selling stock now, black fox and patent mausoleums, but looks forward to a glorious resurrection at the next general election, when he will run again for Kings if he gets the Conservative nomination.

W. F. Garland, of Carleton County, who passed out along with Arthur, is in a similar case. He finds now that he was too hasty. Beside the transactions of the Bertram Shell Committee and the fuse contracts, his little forty per cent flutter in medical supplies—most of which he coughed up—looks like thirty cents. W. F. Garland is a wronged man. He feels it. He is flirting with Carleton County for another nomination, but is in no dread of a by-election at the present time.

J. O. Lavallee, Conservative member for Bellechasse, resigned his seat last month for two reasons, so far as I can make out—that he had no chance of being re-elected for the Federal Parliament and the other that he had still less chance of being elected for the Quebec Legislature. He seems to have guessed right.

The constituency of East Grey has lost an old friend in Speaker Sproule, who pleaded ill health and was transferred to the Senate before he could get caught in the rain. It is satisfactory to learn that the Senate has had a soothing and recuperative influence on Dr. Sproule, and that his health is in a fair way to be as good as it was before dark thoughts of disaster for the Borden Government interfered with his digestion.

Wm. Chisolm Liberal member for Antigonish, N. S., resigned in order to win a seat in the Nova Scotia Legislature. This feat he successfully accomplished. William is fond of public life and he had to sit somewhere, a thing he couldn't have done for Antigonish in the Federal Parliament after the next general election because the Redistribution Act had gerrymandered him out of his seat.

The other half dozen members have been removed by death. Altogether with fourteen constituencies vacant, it is a safe estimate to say that half a million Canadians are at present unrepresented in the Federal Parliament at Ottawa.

H. F. GADSBY

PHOTOGRAPHY

There is no no picture more beautiful than a picture of the mother and her children

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Good brick house, eight rooms, corner lot, recently built.

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The price is $85 less.

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It will not be lower, for materials are rising in price.

So order your Overland now, to make sure of getting it.

Enbloc 31 horsepower motor	Demountable rims, with one extra
Electric starting and lighting system	106-inch wheelbase
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Four inch tires	One man top; top cover

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IN THE MATTER of the estate MALCOLM McLEOD, deceased In tate, who died at Kamloops, Br Columbia, on or about the 7th d August, A.D. 1911.

IF THE LAWFUL HEIRS o above-named deceased will corres with the undersigned they will something to their advantage.

DATED at Kamloops, B. C. M 27th, 1916.

F. TEMPLE CORNWALL
Official Administrator,
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Notice To Creditors

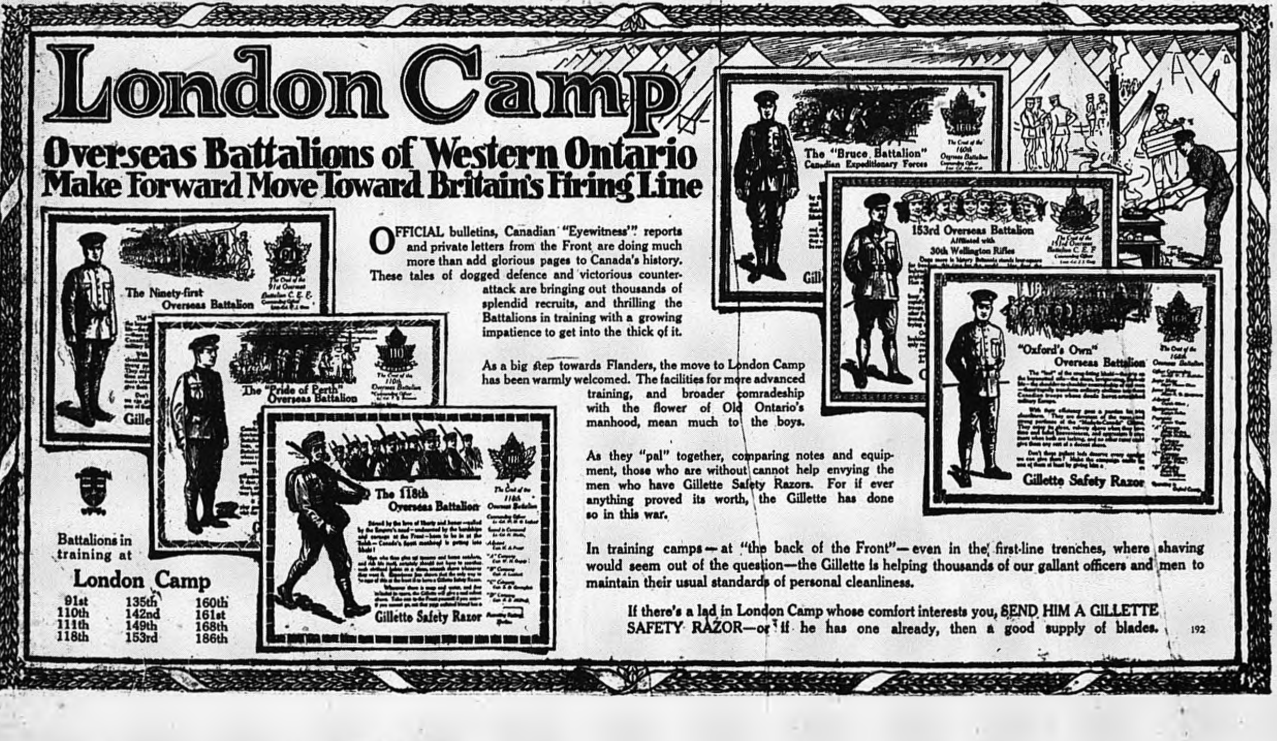
IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF DAVID ALBERT ALLARDYCE LATE OF THE TOWNSHIP OF BRANT IN THE COUNTY OF BRUCE YEOMAN DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given pursuant the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1 Chapter 121, Sec. 56, that all cr and others having claims again estate of the said David Albert dyce who died on or about the day of May, 1916, are required before the 21st day of July, 19 send by post prepaid or to deliver Frederick J. Allardyce, Cargill P Ont., the administrator of the of the said deceased, their christi and surnames, address and descriptions, the full particulars of thei claims and a statement of their a counts and the nature of securities (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after such mentioned date the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have had notice, and that the said administrator will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated 20th day of June, A. D. 1916.

Frederick J. Allardyce,
Administrator,
By A. Collins,
His Solicitor.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London Camp

Overseas Battalions of Western Ontario Make Forward Move Toward Britain's Firing Line

OFFICIAL bulletins, Canadian "Eyewitness'" reports and private letters from the Front are doing much more than add glorious pages to Canada's history. These tales of dogged defence and victorious counter-attack are bringing out thousands of splendid recruits, and thrilling the Battalions in training with a growing impatience to get into the thick of it.

As a big step towards Flanders, the move to London Camp has been warmly welcomed. The facilities for more advanced training, and broader comradeship with the flower of Old Ontario's manhood, mean much to the boys.

As they "pal" together, comparing notes and equipment, those who are without cannot help envying the men who have Gillette Safety Razors. For if ever anything proved its worth, the Gillette has done so in this war.

In training camps—at "the back of the Front"—even in the first-line trenches, where shaving would seem out of the question—the Gillette is helping thousands of our gallant officers and men to maintain their usual standards of personal cleanliness.

If there's a lad in London Camp whose comfort interests you, SEND HIM A GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR—or if he has one already, then a good supply of blades.

192

Battalions in training at London Camp

91st	135th	160th
110th	142nd	161st
111th	149th	168th
118th	153rd	186th

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For seven years, I suffered terribly from Severe *Headaches and Indigestion*. I had belching gas from the stomach, bitter stuff would come up into my mouth after eating, while at times I had nausea and vomiting, and had chronic Constipation. I went to several doctors and wrote to a specialist in Boston but without benefit. I tried many remedies but nothing did me good. *Finally, a friend advised* "Fruit-a-tives". I took this grand fruit medicine and it made me well. I am grateful to "Fruit-a-tives", and to everyone who has miserable health with Constipation and Indigestion and Bad Stomach, I say take "Fruit-a-tives", and you will get well".

ALBERT VARNER.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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The modern demand—simple, comfortable and artistic wall papers—is most amply shown in our new season's offering.

New decorative treatments, dainty and pretty bedroom papers with cut out borders to match—living room and dining room papers resembling cloth so closely that you would have to touch the wall to detect the difference—binders to panel the room, are all represented in the variety of colors, grades and prices.

Before decorating, consult us for new ideas in wall papers.

A booklet in color, illustrating model interiors is yours for the asking.

GEO. T. STEAD
Two doors east of Post Office

$15 And Up

Twenty Sets of **SINGLE HARNESS** to choose from $15 and up. Give us a call.

McCarter Harness Co.

WHY WORRY
If Potatoes are $2.00 a Bag ?

You can still buy a loaf of our nourishing, wholesome, sanitary bread at 6 cents a loaf.

Eat more bread instead of potatoes and keep down the cost of living.

A. Hehn
Phone 144 Walkerton

POETS' CORNER

THE RED RED ROAD TO HOOGE

This gripping bit of verse was sent home from the trenches by Art. Taggart. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Taggart, received it the same day that the telegram came announcing that Art. was one of the missing after the terrible battle June 2nd to 5th.

On Parade—Get your spade,
Fall in the Shovel and Pick Brigade.
There's a carry fatigue for a half a league
And a trench to dig with a spade
Through the dust and ruins of Ypres town
The seventeen inch still battering down,
Spewing death with its fiery breath
On the Red Red Road to Hooge.
Who is the one whose time has come
Who won't return when the work is done,
Who will leave his bones on the blood stained stones
Of the Red Red Road to Hooge?
Onward he Staffords—never a stop
To the sand-bagged trench and over the top,
Over the top—If a packet you stop
On the Red Red Road to Hooge.
The burst and the roar of a hand grenade
Welcome us on the death parade.
The pot of gloom, the valley of doom:
The crater—down at Hooge.
Full many a soldier from the Rhine
Must sleep tonight in a bed of lime.
'Tis a pitiless grave for a Brave or a Knave
In the Crater—down at Hooge.
Hark to the stand to fusilade!
Sling your rifle, bring your spade,
And fade away—ere break of day—
Or a hole you'll fill at Hooge.
Call the roll—and another name
Is sent to swell the Roll of Fame.
So we came across to work the loss
Of a chum who fell at Hooge.
Not a deed for the paper man to write!
The glorious charge in the dawning light:
The press who wail won't tell the tale
Of the night work out at Hooge.
Our General knows and his praise we've won;
He's pleased with the work the 10th Batt. has done
In the shot and shell at the gate of Hell,
On the Red Red Road at Hooge.

News About Town

July.

Grey County Council voted $4,000 a month for two years to the Patriotic Fund and Red Cross by an unanimous vote.

If you have dandruff baldness is underway. Try the Rexall "93" Hair Tonic, which all Rexall Drug Stores fully guarantee—50c and $1.00 bottles. A. P. Sieveright.

Mr. Alph. Stevens had his shoulder dislocated while playing football in the School grounds one evening last week. It happened very simply and a couple of sharp jerks by the doctor put the shoulder back in position.

The soldiers who have been staying with Mrs. John Wolfe, Durham St., West, consider they have been the luckiest fellows in the whole battalion. Mrs. Wolfe has been a second mother to the boys. Two of her sons are on the way to the Front and in her estimation the best is scarcely good enough for the boys in khaki. On the Monday night before the Battalion left the soldiers got up a little surprise for Mrs. Wolfe, Sergt. Ken. Matheson, on behalf of all the boys, presenting her with a purse of $25 as a token of their appreciation and regard.

Mr. Alma Ashley drove Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hunter and Mrs. Andrew Kirstine in his car up north of Paisley last week, where they spent a few hours with Richard and Alfred Tanner. Mr. Hunter states that a good deal of the land in that section is not under crop owing to the adverse conditions during seeding time. No township in Western Ontario appears to have fared better thus far than Brant where the crops are looking fine in most sections.

+ + +

Wanted

At once, a reliable man of good address with some experience among farmers, to act as county representative for Bruce County.—Stone & Wellington, Nurserymen, Toronto. 10-23

+ + +

Address to Rev. Walker.

At a Special Meeting of the Ministerial Association of Walkerton held on the 21st of June, 1916. The following resolution was unanimously carried, viz: "That we the Ministers of this Association place on record our high esteem of the Rev. D. A. Walker, B. A. Pastor of the Methodist Church here for the past four years. As a brother of culture and Christian Character, always ready to take part in every philanthropic and Christian work, so that we regret his removal from our midst, but feel assured that his social and Christian intercourse will merit the confidence and fellowship of the people of the town to which he is called as it has in the town of Walkerton and so we commend him to God and to the word of his grace praying that he may be abundantly blessed in his person, in his family and in the church over which he is to preside.—Rev. J. W. Sanderson, Pres.; Rev. D. McLennan, Sec.

Rexall Orderlies are a pleasant, safe and sure laxative. Sold and guaranteed by all Rexall Drug Stores, 15c and 25c.—A. P. Sieveright.

Southampton people are real angry according to the Beacon, because the G. T. R. wouldn't give them a special train from Palmerston for the 12th July. The Celebration has been cancelled.

Mrs. J. H. Brown of Cashmere, Wash, writes the Telescope:—If possible please send me a copy of Telescope, June 8th. My copy has failed to arrive. The third time in nine years. Not a bad record.

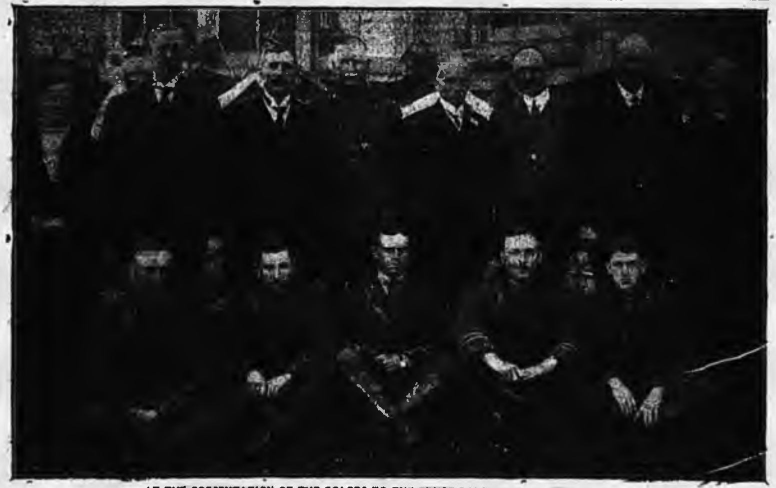
Corp. Ralph Glave was home for a few days from London where he has been acting as instructor in Signalling at the School of Instruction. The School is now over and Ralph reported for duty in the 160th on Monday.

An advertisement is to a merchant very much like what sowing seed is to a farmer. It may take a little time for the results to become apparent, but they are sure to come. The wise farmer is not sparing with his seed, nor the wise merchant with his advertising.

Chas. Calhoun, an Elderslie farmer, was found guilty of criminal assault by Judge Klein at Court here last Wednesday, and fined $110. The charge was laid by a neighbor, Samuel Kingston. Crown Attorney Dixon prosecuted, and D. Robertson K. C. appeared for Calhoun.

Special War Time Holiday Classes will open at the Northern Business College, Owen Sound, July 3rd, to prepare young people to fill places left vacant by those who have enlisted for Overseas Service. Instruction in Book keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting and other Business Subjects.

Joe Armstrong has been dismissed from the country constabulary. The Kincardine Reporter says there are others besides Armstrong who could be spared from that body. You are right, Bro. Hunter, the country officials should let Tom Hodgins out on the gallop—Ripley Express.



AT THE PRESENTATION OF THE COLORS TO THE BRUCE BATTALION AT CHESLEY, ONT.

Guests at the home of Wm. McDonald, M. P. P. for North Bruce, at the Presentation of Colors to the Bruce Battalion in Chesley. From left to right (standing) Mrs. Wm. McDonald, M. P. P., Wm. McDonald, M. P. P., Premier Hearst, Lieut.-Col. Weir, W. D. Cargill M. P. P., C. M. Bowman, M. P. P., W. C. Chambers, M. P. P., Dr. Williamson. Sitting (left to right) Lieut. Little, Lieut. McLeod, Lieut. Cameron, Capt. Veith, Lieut. J. C. McDonald,

BRUCE BATT. IN CAMP

London Advertiser Tells How the Boys of the 160th Batt. are Getting Their Quarters at Grosvenor Camp into Neat Shape

Although the 160th Battalion has been in its new quarters on Grosvenor Camp but a few days, decorations are much in evidence. There has been no opportunity to obtain flowers so far so stones and building bricks have supplied most of the material. D Company has raised a mound in the shape of a shield which bears the company and battalion name. All the other companies have equally artistic designs. The legend in front of the bugle band quarters reads: Bruce Battalion Bugle Band," One large "B" supplies the initial letters for all the words.

The machine-gun section, after making the usual decoration in front of its quarters, erected a dummy machine gun made from a gas pipe and pieces of wood. From a distance, the imitation would deceive even those thoroly conversant with military weapons. It is made after the old style, being set on a high base. A tin case is used for the dummy ammunition.

Until real weapons are issued this will be used for practice by the machine gun section, teaching the men proper positions and other details for which the actual weapons are not required.

Other camp improvements are continuing rapidly. The orderly room and several of the other main tents have had floors placed in them. The work is handicapped a little by scarcity of material, as no new lumber has been purchased. Lawn mowers are commencing to make the guard and tent lines respectable, and a few days drill has completely flattened the grass on the drill ground. It is thought, however, that a scraper will be used to clear the ground, as the sandy surface is preferred to the turf.

The battalion boasts some good athletes, and when organized will make a bid for athletic honors.

LETTER FROM JIM LEECH

Mr. Amos Leech had a letter last week from his brother Jim who has been at the Front nine months, and is now in the 6th Canadian Howitzer Brigade.

My Dear Sister and Brother:—

Just a line to let you know I am well at present and I hope this will find you all well. I have not had time to write lately and when I get an hour I want to go to sleep. I have not had my clothes off, only one night since I have been out here, nearly nine months now. There has been a lot of fighting here this last two weeks again. Big guns going all the time and then we butt in with our little guns. I have been in one place over three months. There are shell holes all around us and they are going over our heads all the time, night and day. I was on duty yesterday at four o'clock and the officer came and told me to lay the gun on a working party, the gun beside me also fired two rounds. He went to the telephone and came back and told us we got six of them and made the others run. The guns are going now as hard as they can. I have not seen any of the boys since I wrote to you before but I got a letter from Louis Runstadtler. He was well then. I do not know where he is but not far away from me. All the Canadians are not far from one another and I have not had a leave yet. I got a parcel from the Daughters of the Empire, Walkerton, two pairs of socks and will write and thank them.

Capt. Milner Matheson of St. Marys, who was recommended recently for the Military Medal for conspicuous bravery, is a first cousin of Lt.-Col. D. M. Sutherland, of the 71st.

THE PROMOTION EXAMS

Names of Boys and Girls who Pass at Walkerton Public School

JR. IV. TO SR. IV.

Honors—Gladys Miller, Myrtle Hilker, George Thompson, Eileen Cryderman. Pass—Willie George, Mildred Royce, Violet Bush, Arthur Everett, Hazel Paull, Florence Wilton.

H. WILLOUGHBY, Principal.

SR. III. TO JR. IV.

Honors—M. McGregor, M. Godwin, M. Petteplace, B. Hunter, H. Wilson, A. Reichenbach, E. Searle, M. Lumley. Pass—C. Johnston, O. Kerney, V. Anderson, J. Ermel, F. Crawford, K. Sutton, M. Bell.

J. STEAD, Teacher.

GRADE V. TO GRADE VI.

Honors—Pearl Hiehl, Alma Searle, Emma Schanes, Doris Van Horne, Eric Ramsey. Pass—Mary Perdue, Francis Nutting, Madeleen Hyslop, Karl Forsythe, Jack Knepflar, Dorothy Truax, Gladys Sutton.

M. ROSS, Teacher.

GRADE IV. TO GRADE V.

Honors—Franklin Bush, Ila Moore, Walden Forsythe, Jean Lowe, Verna Anderson, Delbert Anderson, Jack McConnell. Pass—Ethel Riley, Adeline Firstbrook, Dorothea Crawford, Harry Myles, Audrey McNeill, Clara Bushlow, Wesley Kain.

M. SINCLAIR, Teacher.

GRADE III.

Senior First to Junior Second—N. Forsythe, B. Orner, J. Nutting, E. Truax, G. Gordon, I. Schmidt, V. Bolden, L. Mortimer, W. Hartman, A. Bushlow.

Junior Second to Senior Second—H. Paull, N. Fortune, R. Hampson, W. Hunt, G. Dietsche, G. George, E. Singer, W. Hehn, M. Dietz, F. Johnston, A. Taggart, K. Webber, A. Reichenbach, D. Gowanlock.

AGNES WARREN, Teacher

GRADE II.

From Grade II. to Grade III.—Keith Perdue, Orlando Fisk, Herbert Moore, Bruce Smith, Joseph Webber, Nellie Schaus, Kathleen Fortune, Grace Thompson, Stewart Pannell, Nelson Whitehead, James Hiscox.

From Primer to First Book—Ruth Hunter, Emil Dietsche, Thelma McEwen, Lomax Player, Sheldon Anderson, Herbert George, Joe Godwin, Archie Reichenbach, Aileen Craig, Margaret Shaw, Mildred Appel, Lloyd Searle, Stewart Channing, Price McConnell, Nelson Bushlow.

W. THOMPSON, Teacher.

GRADE I. TO GRADE II.

Margaret Jones, Sheila Taylor, Elizabeth Taylor, Mabel Faust, Dorothy Lancaster, Annie Kerney, Gladys Hilker, Maud Hunt, Jean George, Gretchen Schwindt, Jack Hiscox, Frank Hartman.

A. D. THOMPSON, Teacher.

"THE LISTENING POST"

Sergeant calls up first man:—

M. O.—"What's the matter with you?"

Pte.—"Chilblains, Sir."

M. O.—"Take off your boots." Examines feet carefully. "What did you say you had? Chilblains? The girls at home go to a dance with worse feet than those, then go home and cry themselves to sleep; they don't go to a doctor. Grease your feet and carry on."

Next man:—

M. O.—"What do you complain of?"

M. O.—"Insomnia, what's that?"

Pte.—"That's what our doctor says it is; when I hear a shell explode at night I can't sleep."

M. O.—"How long have you been out here?"

Pte.—"Two weeks."

M. O.—Pats him on the back. "That's all right, my boy, after a while you'll wake up on a quiet night and wonder what's wrong; run away and learn that song—'Sing me to sleep where bombs explode'—it's great. Next?

M. O.—"What is your trouble?"

Pte.—"Sick in de head, de fevair, de bowel she don't move, the pipe she run up de leg. Oh, mon Dieu, beaucoup malade."

M. O.—"You' got the 'Flu,' Grippe."

Pte.—"Oh de Greep, she one bad seekness. When mon Frere Jean—"

M. O.—"Never mind your brother John, take these." He is put to bed still talking, for if a Frenchman were tonguetied, he'd still talk with his hands.

You can feed the fire with utmost ease owing to the generous double feed doors—no scattering of fuel and room to insert big chunks of wood.

McClary's Sunshine Furnace

If you have five or ten minutes to spare come in and I'll show you the other advantages of this splendid furnace.

Sold by Patterson Bros.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

SEED CORN

We have just received our stock of SEED CORN. The Corn is of first class quality and the prices are right.

Buy a New Perfection COAL OIL STOVE and you will never regret it. We have them in 2, 3 and 4 burners.

Try a load of D. L. & W. SCRANTON COAL and be convinced it is the coal to burn.

FRESH CEMENT on hand all the time.

S. W. VOGAN

New Issue of the Telephone Book.

Copy for the next Telephone Directory, closes on the above date!

Order your telephone now, so that your name will be in the new issue!

Report changes required to our Local Manager to-day.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada.

Homeseekers Excursions

Every Tuesday, March to October
"All Rail"
Every Wednesday During Season Navigation
"Great Lakes Route"

Somewhere out on the prairies where last year Canada's Greatest Wheat Crop was produced there is a home waiting for you. The

CANADIAN PACIFIC

will take you there; give you all the information about the best places, and help you to success.

Particulars from any Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent, or write W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

AN EVIL HERITAGE

CHAPTER V.

It was not more than five miles from Thornton to the Monastery, and Bernard, who never got into a carriage unless he could not help it, decided to walk. Having traversed about half the distance, he almost repented his resolution, for the bitter wind against which he was battling began to sting his face with a fine powdery snow. It was a December day which by mistake had strayed into March: one of those uncancelled debts of winter of which the innocent spring has to pay the penalty.

The grand, desolate park of the Monastery looked, by this weather, yet grander and more desolate. The great open spaces where trees had once stood, and where now only stumps marked the places of the fallen monarchs, showed already a thin coat of snow. In the more sheltered spots among the bushes some of the very boldest of the blue hepaticas were pushing through the moist dead leaves of last year.

Once in sight of the house—a great grey square building—Bernard's pace grew faster. Not only would it be unquestionably pleasant to get under shelter, but also there was no denying despite the defiant attitude of his mind, a faint feeling of curiosity was astir within him. It is not every day, after all, that a man sets off to inspect a possible wife.

Having rung the bell twice, and listened to its echo through the huge house, Bernard tried the door, and found it unfastened.

He was standing in a wide passage which apparently ran the length of the house. The signs of a comparatively recent arrival were evident on every side. Packing cases, both empty and full, were piled upon each other; a mountain of matting almost blocked one side; pictures stood with their faces against the wall, and carpets were as yet rolled up under tables, leaving bare the flagstones with which the gallery was paved. There was no one in sight, either to the right or to the left, but from the latter direction there came a sound of hammering so resonant that Bernard could not wonder at the voice of the door-bell having been drowned.

Following this guiding sound and turning the corner, he came in sight of a group of men and women gathered round a ladder at the far end of the gallery, and busy hanging up pictures.

When Bernard had taken this in at a glance, his eye returned to another figure which was somewhat nearer to him than the others, but whose back was turned. It was that of a lady, a young lady, as he could see immediately, and she was occupied with the arrangement of the flowers that littered one of the tables.

Bernard could see absolutely nothing of her except the curve of her shoulders, the outline of one of her ears and a heavy plait of hair, which seemed to be very dark, if not quite black. Was it that he wished to clear up all doubt upon this subject or was it his curiosity, unknown to himself, had received some further stimulus? Certain it is that he mended his pace once more, and stepped cautiously over the echoing stone flags.

But Bernard was not destined to reach the end of the gallery that day. Scarcely had he turned the corner when he was already perceived, and ere he had traversed half the space between him, a footman, hastily summoned from some neighboring region, had met him and enquired his wishes.

"Was Mrs. Durrant at home? Yes, she was. "This way, if you please." If Bernard had hoped to be led past the lady standing at the table, he was disappointed, being, on the contrary, requested to retrace his steps for a considerable distance. If she would at least turn her head!—perhaps if he dropped his cane. There—wasn't she doing it now? No, scarcely halfway, not even enough to show her profile. What a strange absence of curiosity in a young girl!

The room into which Bernard was ushered was an agreeable contrast to what he had seen of the rest of the house—an oasis of comfort in the midst of a wilderness of discomfort. Too large indeed to be called cosy, it was yet one of those rooms which seem to welcome their guests with open arms. Bernard had come expecting to be overpowered by the blare of satin and the glitter of gilding, his teeth set, as it were, against what he was quite certain would be the soap-boiler's love of display. To his astonishment he now found himself in an apartment handsomely furnished, indeed, but almost gloomy in its complete absence of the bright and the light. Not so much as a gilt picture-frame or a white curtain broke the universal sombreness.

Bernard made this observation standing in the middle of the room and looking around him. The footman had retired presumably in order to summon his mistress. Was that Miss Durrant out there in the gallery? And supposing it was, would she come in with her mamma? Who else could it be except Miss Durrant?

More than three minutes had passed in these reflections when the door opened once more and a calm and dignified elderly gentleman entered the room, and with a bow which was a study in itself, introduced himself as Mr. Durrant.

"Eliza," he added, in a tone of gentle reproach, "why have you not asked Mr. Berrincott to sit down?"

Following the direction of his host's eyes, Bernard now to his astonishment perceived a movement in one of the deep window embrasures, and, looking more closely, he saw that a middle-aged woman was sitting there in an arm-chair—a dark, bulky woman, with a shawl round her shoulders and her hands lying in her lap. While he had been making his observations, was it possible that, on the other hand, observations had been made upon him? The thought passed through his mind, but faded again as he approached the embrasure. Not [illegible] of any unpleasantly close observation here. The woman in the arm-chair had apparently been having a snooze; to Bernard it seemed that she was only imperfectly awake now. And yet he could not rid himself of a feeling of annoyance. It is always irritating to discover that you have not been alone when you have believed yourself so.

Introductions and greetings being over, Bernard sat down on a chair which Mr. Durrant pushed forward in the most exquisite manner, and wondered what was going to happen next. Nothing happened to begin with, except that Mr. Durrant sat down on another chair and began to make most irreproachable conversation. Mrs. Durrant to all appearance had dozed off again in her corner.

Bernard had sat down with his face towards the door, and without being exactly aware of it, was listening to every sound in the passage. It was Mr. Durrant who bore almost the entire brunt of the conversation.

"So your father had an easier night," the retired soap-boiler was saying, in an accent of well-mannered sympathy. "I understand that he suffers from sleeplessness."

"Very much," answered Bernard, lending an ear to what he thought was an approaching step.

"I hope you did not find him seriously altered for the worse?"

"No—yes; I beg your pardon, I don't think I caught your question."

Mr. Durrant repeated it, and presently launched into civil but hopelessly unsportsmanlike enquiries regarding Bernard's recent shooting expedition. He wanted to know whether it had been grouse that Bernard had been in search of in Norway.

"Grouse in February?" gasped the young man, with his attention arrested perforce. "It was wolves I was after."

Then Mr. Durrant wished to know how wolves were caught—in traps or in nets?

Was it for this sort of thing that he had walked over these five miles in the teeth of that wind? Bernard began to think seriously of cutting short his visit. He was beginning to look round for his hat, when just outside the door there was heard that gently subdued rattle of cups which presages the approach of a tea-table, and instantaneously a new hope was born in his mind.

Neither was it a false hope this time, for close upon the tea-table the same lady entered the room of whom Bernard had had a glimpse in the gallery.

"My daughter," Mr. Durrant said, with a gesture of introduction, and the young girl inclined her head in silence.

Bernard had risen, but in his astonishment he forgot to bow. He was in general more, rather than less self-possessed than most young men of his age, but he had not been prepared for anything like a vision of beauty, for the first minute or so Sybil Durrant literally dazzled his young eyes.

It was not only that she was beautiful, but that she was beautiful in a way which could not possibly be overlooked. Hers was a brilliant—what ill-natured people sometimes called a showy—style of beauty: tall, stately, queen-like, in figure as well as movements; a brow that seemed intended by nature for the wearing of a crown; a step and gestures which suggested the folds of royal purple robes. And yet, despite this tragedy-queen air which pervaded her entire personality, Sybil Durrant was innocent of self-consciousness; it was only that she was so made that she did not know how to move or look otherwise. An admirable calmness breathed from out of her; her dark eyes were serene, her white brow was serene, the smile upon her red lips was serenely sweet. In the moment of introduction it was she who was by far the more self-possessed of the two.

"She is generally considered good-looking, but it is all a matter of taste." What could his father have meant by such absurdly faint praise? This was the thought which principally occupied Bernard during the first few minutes after his great discovery. As yet he had not exchanged a single word with Miss Durrant.

"Sybil," said the sleepy voice from the window, speaking in deep bass tones, "will you pour out the tea, my dear?"

Sybil said, "Yes, mamma," and went towards the tea-table. Her voice exactly matched her appearance; rich and musical, without being as deep as that of her mother. The right tones for issuing commands, or ordering slaves about, thought Bernard.

It was from her hands that he received his teacup, and, although he was not used to drinking tea in the afternoon, he was rather astonished to find himself accepting it without hesitation. Mr. Durrant meanwhile has recommenced talking; Miss Durrant had sat down at the tea-table and was eating bread and butter, only occasionally joining in the conversation. Her hair was quite black, as Bernard was able at last to ascertain, having calmed down sufficiently to make the noting of details possible—black as ebony and brilliant as satin. She wore it in a shining plait, which crowned her head like a diadem.

"She knows she is a queen," thought Bernard, "and she has crowned herself."

"Sybil, my dear," said the sleepy voice from the window once more, "have you done with the flowers for the dinner table?"

"Not quite all, mamma. There are two troughs over."

"Then, if you have drunk your tea, you had better finish them."

"Very well, mamma," said Sybil, as it struck Bernard a trifle resignedly, whereupon she rose and swept from the room.

"Bother the flowers for the dinner table," Bernard could not help inwardly ejaculating. Of course, he had not been keen about coming over and inspecting the soap-boiler's daughter; but once having condescended to this step, he had never for a moment doubted that he should be able to gaze his fill. It was a decided liberty on the part of the soap-boiler or his wife to withdraw their daughter in this way from his sight. What on earth did they mean by this extraordinary conduct? He supposed that old woman in the window recess was a fool; but why did Mr. Durrant himself not interfere? How long would he wait and see? At first he thought he would, but having sat for three minutes twirling savagely at his moustache, ill-temper got the upper hand, and he rose to his feet somewhat abruptly.

"Don't bother to see me to the door, please," he said to Mr. Durrant, and, somewhat to his own astonishment, Mr. Durrant took him at his word.

"Thank you. I have unfortunately caught a chill lately, and these long passages are exceedingly draughty. So if you will not think me uncivil——"

Bernard was already out of the door, thankful to get rid of Mr. Durrant's society on any pretext. The footman had turned to the right, and was showing him the way down the passage. Bernard was on the very point of following him with a sort of sulky resignation when a new idea struck him, and he turned abruptly to the left. He had caught sight of Miss Durrant bending over her hepaticas and snowdrops at the other end of the gallery. Somehow he had never thought of this chance coming his way. And what more natural that he should take leave of the daughter of the house? It struck him at this moment that not only was it allowable to approach her, but that it would be reprehensibly rude of him not to do so.

In a comparatively small number of strides he had reached the table beside which she was occupied.

"Miss Durrant," he began, a little breathlessly, "do you know that I was in a regular rage with the dinner-table flowers? I thought they were horrid nuisances, but now I have changed my mind, and think they are most charming things."

"Really?" said Miss Durrant, raising her serene eyes from the scattered flowers with an expression of perfectly genuine surprise. "Why were you in a rage?"

"Because—well, because I thought I was going to be cheated of the chance of saying good-bye to you."

"Oh, I see. Well, good-bye, then," and she held out a beautifully moulded hand, which, however, Bernard did not immediately take.

"Yes, all right—I am going," he said, a little taken aback at this promptitude. Was the girl a flirt? It did not look like it. She was looking at him quite frankly, and with an utter absence of embarrassment. "I am just off, but I wanted first to ask you—(what the deuce did I want to ask her?)—whether—no, what are you doing with these flowers here?"

"Don't you see what I am doing?" she answered in an accent of mild surprise; "I am arranging them for the dining room table."

"To be sure—I had forgotten. Are you fond of doing these sort of things?"

"Rather," she replied, in a tone which scarcely sounded enthusiastic.

"Then if you dont care for them much, why do you do them?"

For a moment the perfect serenity of her face was troubled. But the cloud passed as quickly as it had come. "Because I have got to," she said, in that same musical voice.

"But there are other things that you like doing better, I am sure. Do you play tennis?"

"Not much; it makes me so hot."

"Are you a great walker?"

"Well, I don't know; I take a walk every day."

"In what direction?"

The words were out before he was aware of meaning to say them. Now he glanced somewhat apprehensively at Miss Durrant, conscious of having gone a little further than a very strict propriety would approve. But Miss Durrant did not seem aware of anything offensive in his question, for she answered without hesitation, "Oh, in different directions. It depends upon the wind and the state of the roads, of course."

"Of course," agreed Bernard, somewhat foolishly, and then was silent for a minute.

"Do you ride?" And to himself he added, "What a perfect figure for the saddle!"

"Not much; it tires me rather."

"But you really should ride," said Bernard, who was never more in his element than when he could give good advice. "I am sure the exercise would be good for you, and I can lend you a horse, Miss Durrant, a horse that is sure to suit you. If you would only allow me to——"

"Thank you, Mr. Berrincott, but I really don't want to ride," interrupted the girl, in a tone almost of distress. "I tell you that I don't care about riding."

This was too plain to admit of any misconstruction, and, somewhat against the grain, Bernard had to drop his new idea.

Several more minutes passed, during which he said several other things, none of which, however, was that word, "good-bye," which, as he declared, had been the sole cause of his invading this end of the gallery. Miss Durrant was giving the finishing touches to the last crystal trough. Bernard watched her while he made small talk, and told himself that it would be time enough to go when the last flower was in. Hepaticas and snowdrops still littered the table, and in the folds of Sybil's dark-blue serge a stray white or blue flower-head hung here and there, caught against the rough surface.

It was the sound of a distant door which at last brought Bernard to his senses. Good-bye was now said hastily, and with something of a guilty feeling he hurried homewards.

He was in anything but a good temper when he reached home, not only astonished at, but thoroughly dissatisfied with himself. Looking back at his behaviour that afternoon, he could find no explanation for it—none, at least, that he would accept. Of course there was one explanation ready to obtrude itself, and that might possibly make everything clear, but he was not going to admit anything of the sort just yet.

Simon asked no questions at first, but quietly watched his son and talked upon different subjects. To Bernard the evening appeared interminable. He sat there beside his father's sofa, feeling hot and cold by turns, believing, because he was able to sit still, and because he gave rational answers to his father's remarks, that his outward appearance did not betray him.

The hour was approaching at which the sick man was used to be settled for the night. Bernard had risen to ring for the nurse, but at that moment Simon's self-control gave way. Curiosity carried the day, after all.

"Well, Bernard?" he said, turning towards him and stretching out his feeble arms.

That was all; but Bernard understood him perfectly, and attempted no evasion. Possibly it was a relief to him to be done with the comedy of the last two hours.

(To be continued.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson II. June 9, 1916.

The Thessalonian Christians.—Thessalonians 1: 1-10; 2: 17-20; 4: 13-18.

Commentary.—I. Christian faithfulness (1: 1-10.) 1. Paul, the Silvanus, and Timotheus—Paul was the author of this epistle, but he includes the others in this address because they were laboring with him in Corinth. Silvanus was the name by which Paul called Silas, his fellow worker. Timothy had been with Paul on the second missionary journey, having joined him and Silas at Lystra. Paul had gone on to Athens from Berea alone and Silas and Timothy came later. Paul sent them back to Thessalonica to learn how the Christians there were prospering. They had brought a favorable report and Paul addressed this epistle to the church of the Thessalonians. In God the Father—God's children dwell in him (1 John 4: 12, 16.) And in the Lord Jesus Christ—The apostle does not forget to magnify Jesus. Grace be unto you, and peace—Paul uses a similar form of greeting in his several epistles. 2. We give thanks to God always for you all. The apostles recognized the fact that it was through God's direction and grace that the Thessalonians had been saved, and their salvation was a source of intense satisfaction to him. Making mention of you in our prayers—Paul named over the saints at Thessalonica and prayed for each of them. He prayed for them as a church and as individuals. 3. Remembering without ceasing—He did not, even amid all his labors and perplexities, allow himself to forget for an instant the faith, piety and activity of his children in the gospel. Your work of faith—Their faith was strong and led them to work for the advancement of Christ's kingdom. labor of love—Love prompted them to acts of self-sacrifice for the Master. Patience of hope—Their hope had a good foundation and hence had power of endurance. Faith, love and hope are prime and essential qualities in the child of God. 4. Knowing .... your election of God—The apostle was convinced that God had chosen them unto salvation on the ground of their having made choice of God.

5. Our gospel—The gospel which Paul and his fellow workers preached. The good news of salvation was given first to the Jews and became good news likewise to the Gentiles. Came not .... in word only—The good news came in the words of the apostles, but there was divine power connected with it. In power—The gospel message was delivered by the aid of the Spirit and powerfully affected the hearers. In the Holy Ghost—The anointing of the Spirit was upon the speakers, and those who received the gospel were wrought upon by the Holy Spirit to change their natures. In much assurance—The apostles were confident that they were delivering God's message. What manner of men we were—The apostles were examples of what the gospel could do. They lived the gospel they preached. For your sake—The labors and sacrifices of the apostles were for the sake of those among whom they preached. 6. In much affliction—The gospel was received by the Thessalonians in the midst of bitter persecution. With joy of the Holy Ghost—The apostles had joy when they were persecuted and the converts were joyful in the Holy Spirit. 7. Ye were ensamples—They were examples of what the grace of God in Christ could accomplish and they became patterns for others to follow. 8. From you sounded out—Their testimony, preaching the Spirit-filled lives proclaimed afar the power of the gospel which they had embraced. Macedonia—Northern Greece. Achaia—Southern Greece. 9. They—Those who saw and heard the converts. Show of us—Report. Turned to God from idols—This expression shows clearly that the most of those who were converted in Thessalonica were not Jews or Jewish proselytes, but pagans. 10. To wait for his Son from heaven—A clear intimation of the doctrine of Christ's coming again to earth. Raised from the dead—Paul never got away from his great, central, gospel theme, Jesus Christ and his resurrection.

II. Paul's joy in the Thessalonians (2. 17-20). The apostle had not been away from the Thessalonians long before he found himself yearning to visit them again. More than once he made an effort to go there, but he was unable to do so. The only explanation he gives is that Satan hindered him. He may refer to the persecution that Satan raised against him, which would make it unsafe for him to visit Thessalonica. His great joy was the converts there. He saw them redeemed by the blood of Christ and saved from idolatry and every other form of sin. He had confidence that they would be faithful to the end and he would rejoice in them in glory.

III. Certainty of Christ's coming (4: 13-18). 13. I would not—I do not desire. Asleep—Sleep is used here as in many other scripture passages as an emblem of death. The body is in the grave, but the soul is in conscious existence. That ye sorrow not—It is thought that some of the Christians at Thessalonica had lost friends and they grieved for them, not comprehending the doctrine that they would be raised in the general resurrection. As others which have no hope—The pagans had no hope of thought of a resurrection. 14. Will God bring with him—The resurrection of Jesus is the sure ground of the hope of a final resurrection. 15. By the word of the Lord—The apostle was delivering the message which the Lord gave him. We which are alive and remain—Paul was speaking in general terms and did not intend to be understood that he should live until Christ's coming. Shall not prevent them which are asleep—Shall not precede those who are dead. The old meaning of the word prevent is to go before. At the coming of the Lord the dead shall be raised to life and the living shall be caught up in the air with them. 16. The Lord himself shall descend from heaven—Jesus will come in person and not by a representative, and will come from glory. With a shout—The shout of the mighty host that will attend him. Voice of an archangel—The highest in position of the angelic host will herald the coming of the Lord. The trump of God—God will sound the command to the dead to arise. The dead in Christ shall rise first—The righteous dead will come to life at the divine command before the living are caught up into the air. 17. Then—This word is in correlation with "first" of v. 16. The dead in Christ shall first rise and then those that are alive and remain shall be caught up with them in the clouds. So shall we ever be with the Lord—There will be an assembling of those who were already dead when Paul wrote, and these who should afterward die, and those who should be alive at Christ's coming. 18. Comfort one another with these words—It would be comforting to know that Christ was coming again, that there would be a reunion of all the saints and that they would dwell forever with the Lord.

Questions.—When and by whom was the First Epistle to the Thessalonians written? Who was Silvanus? Timothy? For what did the apostle give thanks to God? In what manner did the gospel come to the people of Thessalonica? How desirous was Paul to revisit the church there? What encouragement did he give those who were mourning the death of friends? What did he say about the coming of Christ?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Living epistles.

I. Exemplified apostolic preaching.
II. Received apostolic consolation.

I. Exemplified apostolic preaching. This lesson presents a very interesting and beautiful account of the triumph of the truth, and the progress of Christianity in Thessalonica. The work of grace which was evident in the lives of the converts afforded Paul sufficient recompense for all he had done and suffered for their sakes. Paul's thanksgivings were to God for the spiritual prosperity at Thessalonica. The reputation of the Christian converts was of a high order. Their achievements were enduring. They reached the grand ideal of a community of believers. They were but a handful, comparatively, in the very centre of a strong, compact, organized heathenism. They showed the martyr spirit. They were willing to share in the sufferings that attended the embracing and profession of Christianity. The report of their faith received a wide publicity, even outside the borders of Greece. By patient continuance in well-doing they were making their calling and election sure. They were learning in their own experience the meaning of that seeming contradiction, "Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing." They had joy amid tears. Their faith had the stamp of reality, though they were attacked with swift, sharp persecution upon their acceptance of the gospel. In spite of persecution, a peculiar joy possessed them. Their trials tested and revealed their faith and thus led to the fuller proclamation of the gospel. Their zeal so prevailed that they were themselves examples to others. By the eloquence of their lives their proclamation of the gospel was clear and ringing. Paul declared that they had filled Macedonia with knowledge and wonder at their steadfastness in the truth; that they had triumphed among the people by their patience and suffering for the gospel's sake. Under Paul's teaching, they had laid hold of the great fact of the atonement. The graces they exercised were manifestly wrought in them by the power of God. They were examples to the other churches which Paul raised up. The founding of the Thessalonian Church was a most marvelous work.

II. Received apostolic consolation. We may regard Paul as a true philanthropist, as one who lost sight of himself in seeking the good of others. No man ever entered more deeply into the feelings of others. The joy of his life was bound up with the salvation of souls. His supreme pleasure was the loving sympathy of his converts. Neither time nor distance could diminish his interest in them. His grief at being separated from them was a proof of his affection for them. None were more tenderly loved than the Christians of Macedonia, none addressed with more endearing words. The apostle's hope was to see his converts complete in Christ at the resurrection. His words show that he believed in the mutual recognition of friends in the future life. He looked to an everlasting bond of union between himself and his flock. Beyond the bounds of time Paul eagerly anticipated eternity. He lived in expectation of the appearance of the Saviour. That great hope was his own perpetual inspiration, and by the teaching of it, he ever urged his disciples to live consecrated lives. Throughout his epistle the thought of the Lord's concerning the coming of the Lord being of all true believers. Ignorance concerning the coming of the Lord had cast some of the Thessalonians into deep sorrow in respect to their departed friends. Paul's encouragement and exhortation were timely. His statement would afford much consolation. He declared only what was revealed to him. He prefaced his declaration by distinctly claiming the authority of inspiration for it. On a subject of such vast moment Paul was careful to show that he spoke on the highest authority, under the immediate inspiration of the divine Spirit. Paul's assurance was that their departed loved ones would share the glories of Christ's advent as certainly as those who lived at his appearing. So far from being placed at a disadvantage they were to occupy a position of privilege. Paul presented the final state of two classes which were to be united in a meeting without a parting in intimate fellowship with the Lord in fulfilment of Christ's prayer.—T. R. A.

NORTH AMERICAN ALPS.

The attention of the public is directed to the new publication just issued, dealing with the wonderful Alpine Playgrounds in the Rockies served by the Grand Trunk Pacific Ry., and with the route of the Grand Trunk Pacific Steamships through the "Norway of America" to Alaska. This new booklet is of 45 pages and has striking cover designs in color with gold embossed lettering. The booklet contains more than 40 half tone illustrations and carries maps of Jasper and Mount Parks, of the Grand Trunk System and its connections and the routes of the Grand Trunk Pacific Steamships in the North Pacific coast waters. It is a worthy representation of the "Route of Character Service." Copy of this book can be obtained on application to Jas. Anderson, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, James street, Hamilton, or C. E. Horning, D. P. A., Toronto.

CANADA'S BUSINESS FIRST.

(Toronto Telegram)

Tariff problems and other so-called imperial problems can best be settled for the whole British Empire when each British nation settles these problems in the strength of its own independent sovereignty and individual common sense. Canada's immediate local problems can provide full employment for all the ability Canada is able to develop. Canada has no surplus ability for export to Westminster.

Tommy Atkins to Captain Bunkum

The following poem, a parody on "You Are Old, Father William," appears in the Hawick News (Scotland) of April 21st.

"We are cold, Captain Bunkum," the private groans,
"And we slept in wet blankets last night,
Yet we stand on parade till we're chilled to the bone.
Do you think that is treating us right?"

"The Canadian Contingent," the Captain replied,
"Is tough, as you'll see by the news,
And will flinch from no hardships, however they're tried,
If you don't believe me, ask Sam Hughes."

"We drill every day in the wet, Captain B.,
And the clothes we put on remain damp.
This tells on one's stock of endurance, you see.
Say, why don't we shift from this camp?"

"The huts are not ready yet," came the reply,
"And we'll miss a parade if we move.
Be patient, take hardships, as soldiers and I.
By next spring things ought to improve."

"Is the cooks, Captain Bunkum, should vary our meals,
With Hamburg steak, sausage and such,
An occasional spud or two boiled without peels,
Would the Government mind very much?"

"To grumble at rations with your scale of pay,
Seems to me, my man, quite idiotic.
You can buy extra chuck with your dollar a day.
Besides, Hamburg steak's unpatriotic."

"Just one moment, Captain," the private called out,
"I've one problem more then I'll quit.
If we're fit for the front as is rumored about,
Are our officers equally fit?"

"I've answered three questions and that is enough,"
The Captain with energy roars.
"Say, do you think we are throwing a bluff?
DISMISS, or I'll make you form fours."
—Galt Reporter

TRENCH RINGS.

Soldiers' Souvenirs and How They Have Developed.

Some unusual rings have recently been brought from France. They are not of any special intrinsic value. Their interest rather lies in what they are, namely, rings from the trenches made by French soldiers from the fuses of German shells.

Mrs. Daniel Gregory Mason, an American woman, was the first to have specimens of these rings gathered into a collection and brought to this country, where they were sold for the benefit of the French soldiers. The collection was made by workers among the soldiers attached to the various relief commissions in France. Mme. Charles Le Verrier became its custodian and was the one who brought it to America.

In France these rings are among most sought for souvenirs from the front, the soldiers reserving them as a rule for their families, for dear friends and for those to whom they wish to express grateful appreciation for special services rendered. The number of rings in Mrs. Mason's collection was 200, and they included eighteen different designs. Most of them were very simple, but all displayed the ingenuity of their makers, who wrought them, it has been explained, "in their calm moments to amuse themselves."

The story of the rings from their beginning is worth giving. After the first battles the soldiers seeking souvenirs of the war often found fuses which had formed part of German shells. These fuses were generally of aluminum, sometimes of copper and aluminum, and sometimes they included a ring of aluminum. These rings approached somewhat the size of the finger, and were the first trench rings. But they were too large for any finger except that of a big man. So little by little the soldiers began to work on them, first with a knife, and then with a sharp pointed implement.

Wishing to make rings of a smaller diameter, they found it necessary to melt the metal of the fuses in order to cast it in round slugs of suitable size. The metal was melted either in a ladle or a steel helmet over a wood fire. The first moulds were of earth, of wood or of soft limestone. The metal was cast in round bars, which were cut into disks of the proper thickness. Afterward the centres of the disks were cut out. The rings thus formed were smoothed and polished with much labor. Some of the rings are engraved with a knife or other implement and into some pieces of copper are set.—New York Sun.

THEIR EYES OPEN.

German Troops in Russia Blame Kaiser for War.

Copies of the Kaiser's latest manifesto to his troops have been found on German prisoners taken in the recent fighting near Lake Naroch (Northern Russia).

In it the German troops are asked to strain all their efforts in order to defeat the enemy, "who has planned to annihilate Germany." The manifesto was issued on the occasion of the Easter holidays, and embodies the usual expressions concerning the "God of the Germans," who wins their battles and permits them to obtain one victory after another.

Prisoners state that the manifesto, unaccompanied as it was by the customary Easter presents, produced no impression at all on the soldiers, the majority not even taking the trouble to read it.

German prisoners recently captured near Dvinsk appear to have lost all respect for the Kaiser. They are haggard and half famished, and complain of the hardships experienced in the trenches. "The Kaiser is the enemy of Germany," they say. "We are peaceful people, and when we entered the army we thought we were protecting the country from foreign aggression; but in reality we are only tools for the execution of his sanguinary plans."—Central News from Petrograd.

Christening Boats.

The modern custom of christening vessels is without doubt an adaptation of an ancient custom, just as so many of our other customs and habits have been adapted from ancient ones. The ancients used to place the image of a titular deity at the stern of their vessels, in the tutela, or shrine. Do you remember that the boat mentioned in the twenty-eighth chapter of the Acts, the boat that carried Paul from Malta to Rome, was "under the sign of Castor and Pollux?" It was so says Acts.

The ceremony of breaking a bottle of wine on the bow of a new vessel as it is launched is another ancient adapted custom for the ancient offered a libation to Neptune or Poseidon, who ruled the seas as they launched their boats.—Exchange.

SUNDAY AT HOME

BEGIN AT HOME.

If thou wouldst right the world,
And banish all its evils and all its woes.
Make its wild places bloom,
And its drear deserts blossom as the rose—
Then right thyself.

If thou wouldst turn the world
From its long, long captivity in sin,
Restore all broken hearts,
Slay grief and let sweet consolation in—
Turn thou thyself.

If thou wouldst cure the world
Of of long sickness, end its grief and pain,
Bring in all-healing joy, and give to the afflicted rest again—
Then cure thyself.

If thou wouldst wake the world
Out of its dream of death and darkening strife
Bring it love and peace,
And light and brightness of immortal life—
Wake thou thyself.
—James Allen in New York Mail.

TAKE HEED UNTO THYSELF.

Every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things. Now they do it to obtain a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible. I therefore so run, not as uncertainly; so fight I, not as one that beateth the air; but I keep under my body and bring it into subjection; lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be castaway.

Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil. For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of the world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

They that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts. If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.—For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.—Meditate upon these things; give thyself wholly to them; that thy profiting may appear to all.

ERRORS.

"Who can understand his errors? Cleanse thou me from secret faults," says the Psalmist (xix, 21). We must be careful that we do not stand in the presence of a cluster of negations. Sinai says, "Come not near." The flashes are terrible, the thunder is appalling. The burden is "thou shalt not." These dismal disclaimers land me in desolation. I am empty, poor and cold, I stand aghast, and trouble is near.

In trying to understand my errors, principle, I must take care not to go to the wrong place, or person or principle. I must remember my limits. I must be certain that my attitude is sincere, adequate, and open. Aforetime men ran to an altar, to a man in priestly garments, to ablutions, and sacraments. May a man stand between me and God; can a man lead me into the presence of the Holy One; can a man fill my mouth with arguments? "Cease from man, whose breath is in his nostrils."

What is an error? It is a mistake, a blunder, a weakness. It is to deviate from the right course, it is to violate the law of duty. Conscience condemns, but Christ delivers. We stand before Sinai and feel the curse; we stand before Calvary and appropriate a blessing. It is our duty not to hunt for heresies, but for consolations.

Who can understand his errors? There is perplexity. Cleanse Thou me from secret faults. There is a turn in the tide. Where there is cleansing, there is life, and vision and hope. Hiding behind errors are a cluster of virtues ready to be revealed: excellence, work, goodness, purity and greatness. Behind a frowning providence He hides a smiling face. To begin to count your errors and feel the cleansing power of a new affection is to be on the threshold of a new home and a larger life. The darkest hour is before the dawn, and night opens out into day. To know all about our disease is half the cure—nay, it is the beginning of a new life. Conviction is not conversion, but it is the porter at the gate of the House Beautiful. The prayer that asks for cleansing is born of heaven, it is the beginning of grace, and grace is the bud that opens out and blooms in everlasting glory.

Do not try to count your errors; look away from yourself; look unto Jesus, and your eye shall not be dim, but power will ever be given for you to see the King in His beauty.

H. T. Miller.

GOLD ACTUALLY GROWS.

In Certain Cases Nuggets Placed in Water Increase in Size.

It has been found gold nuggets under favorable conditions actually increase in size.

Gold is known to have grown on mine timbers which have long been immersed in mine water. In the California state mining bureau museum there is a specimen of a piece of jointed cap and post taken from the Comstock lode, where it had been under water for years. Gold had formed in the points and pores of the wood. Gold is constantly being formed in rocks and veins and placers. Just what it is that the baby gold formation feeds on is not known. If it were a new and wonderfully lucrative industry might be born.

As in the case of the animal or vegetable, existing gold has existed in some other state before assuming its present form. Waters which seep the earth's crust are said to contain substance from which gold is formed. Like animals and plants, gold must have water in order to thrive.

The gold in the water is deposited when it meets with the proper precipitant—an earth current of electricity, some vegetable growth or some chemical in the rocks.

It has been claimed that the nuggets found in placers are formed from the waters that percolate through the gravels and not from decomposed quartz, as generally supposed. Those who so contend cite the fact that in the centre of nuggets a small grain of iron sand can often be found. This was the nucleus around which the current of electricity created or deposited gold from the substance in the waters, just as it is deposited in electro plating.—Popular Science Monthly.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURED DYSPEPSIA.

Unless the stomach is kept in good shape your food will not digest properly but will cause a rising and souring of food, a feeling of rawness in the stomach, pains in the stomach or a feeling as if a heavy weight were lying there.

Burdock Blood Bitters cannot be surpassed as a cure for dyspepsia and all its allied troubles.

Mr. James R. Burns, Balmoral, N.S., writes: "About two years ago I was badly troubled with dyspepsia, and could not get any relief. I tried most everything, not even the doctors seeming to do me any good. One day a friend told me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, as he had seen it advertised. I did so, and by the time the first bottle was gone I felt better, and after taking three bottles I was completely cured. I highly recommend it to all sufferers from dyspepsia."

B.B.B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, On

THE TREE ON THE ROOF.

An Old Building Custom to Propitiate the Papan Gods.

Did you ever stop to think why a bit of ornament in the form of conventionalized fruit, grain or flowers is almost invariably added to the gable of a Gothic building and very frequently to the gable of ay old type of building? Do you know why the lightning rods of our grandfathers were branched at the ends like little trees and why the old fashioned Scandinavian, Danish and German contractors contrive to fasten a branch of a tree or an ear of corn to the topmost peak of a house that has progressed so far in the course of construction that the rafters are in place? Usually the contractor laughs sheepishly when he is asked about the matter, giving no other reason than that his father always provided the birds with some grain or offered them a green branch to rest in.

The fact is that the birds have nothin whatever to do with the custom. is purely religious in its significance entirely pagan. It has its beginning fore Christianity was "inflicted on barbarians of the north". The g of a building was exposed to both and lightning, so the gods must be pitiated. For Wotan there was a evergreen tree and for Thor ther a branch of flowers. If the favor god had been invoked while the was still incomplete, the ceremony be finished the day the house wa by the burning of the little tree withered flowers. Then a bunch o was tied to the gable to feed the horse of the death god, so that he would hasten on his journey without stoppin at the particular house.

SOCIABLE PENGUINS.

Visits Not Appreciated by Explorers in the Antarctic.

R. E. Priestley of Captain Scott's antarctic expedition relates an amusing experience with Adelie penguins off Flagstaff point. The Terra Nova ha landed a party to take off geologic specimens, but the men had some difficulty in keeping the penguins away from the boat.

"As we lay alongside the ice foo says the author in his "Antarctic Ad venture," we blocked the birds' acce to their rookery, but that did not see to bother the penguins in the least. They would rise out of the water a few yards off, take a glance at the boat, which they doubtless took for a stranded floe, and then disappear. From previous experience I knew what was coming and looked with interest for the next act, but the boatman who was helping me get the specimens on board was new to the vagaries of the Adelie.

I was unable to judge which was the more surprised, the sailor or the penguins, when the latter landed, half dozen at a time, upright in the bottom of the boat. Certainly the penguins were most annoyed, and dire they found that they were trap they assaulted the poor man with reasoning fury, so that it was no e matter to pitch them back into sea.

It was on a similar occasion that Adelie penguin, seeing what thought was a handy piece of ice, lea ed out of the water and landed on the knees of the boatswain who was the stern. He looked the man in t face, gave one hysterical squawk o horror and shot into the sea. I have never seen a face show greater astonishment than that of our respected boatswain unless it were the penguin's.

KITCHENER.

Are we downhearted yet? Lor' bless yer, no!
But aye—it's cruel 'ard to see 'im go.
'Im as the Good Book calls—what is it?
"Bulwark and strength,"
Doin' 'is bit for us day after weary day,
Until at length
Gawd called him:

And we blind fools without 'im [illegible] below,
Yet wait—I see 'im marshalling [illegible] there,
Those white battalions wingin' by 'im slow,
Called by his faith as though by bugle's blare,
To 'elp 'im strike a blow at England's foe
Because 'e loved us—and we loved 'im so!

Come on, boys, cut the tears and sing,
Tighten the Teuton ring,
Fight on the Victory as e'd 'ave us go;
God Save the King!
—Anonymous, in Montreal Star.

The office that seeks the man seems to be about it in a blind-man's-buff sort of way.

Heart Palpitated

Would Have to Sit Up in Bed.

FELT AS IF SMOTHERING.

Mrs. Francis Madore, Alma, P.E.I., writes: "My heart was in such a bad condition I could not stand any excitement, and at times when I would be talking my heart would palpitate so that I would feel like falling. At night, when I would go to bed and be lying down for a while, I would have to sit up for ten or fifteen minutes, as I would feel as though I was smothering. I read in the daily paper of a lady who had been in the same condition as I was, and was cured by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, so I bought a box, and they did me so much good, my husband got another, and before I had used half of the second box I was completely cured. I feel as though I can never say enough in favor of your Heart and Nerve Pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are composed of the very best heart and nerve tonics and stimulants known to medical science, and are for sale at all dealers, or will be mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price, 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25

FARM AND GARDEN

FRESHENED COW'S FEED.

Few farmers appreciate the real weight which care at calving time has upon both the productivity of the cow and the value of the offspring. If they did they would exert greater care and consideration. The dairy cow, when dry, should be fed chiefly on roughage. A small allowance of grain, about two pounds daily, will be quite enough, provided she is in reasonably good physical condition, and this ration should be rich in protein.

Bran or oats, or a mixture of bran and oats with a little meal, makes a good combination to be fed previous to calving. Corn silage and roots are very good feeds if the cow has no pasture, or if it be before pasture season. The succulent feed should include liberal allowances of clover or alfalfa hay, or a roughage rich in protein.

But the cow should not be fed more roughage than she will eat up clean. If fed too much there will be danger of her getting into the habit of eating the most palatable parts of the roughage and wasting much good feed. The cow on pasture will need no grain, but a little roughage is good. Of course, if the animal is thin in flesh it would be well to feed some grain; but the amount should depend upon her condition entirely.

When the cow has been properly fed there will be no necessity of medicine, contrary to the views of many dairymen. A bran mash over which some warm water has been poured is a very good ration, especially in cold weather. Ground oats mixed with grain and a pail of warm water should be given, for her feverish condition and exhausted body at this time demand considerable water, and this should be warm. Be careful that she is not exposed to cold draughts.

Feed very lightly on grain at the beginning of the milking period, allowing a liberal amount of silage, roots and hay. As the cow gains in strength and resumes her normal condition, the grain portion of her ration should be increased. Keep increasing gradually as long as she responds to the extra feed. When she has reached her maximum flow of milk she should be fed a little less grain.

It will take three or four weeks to bring her to a full flow of milk and to reach the stage where she is eating a full ration. The time to establish the milk flow of the cow is when she is fresh. There is no other time in the lactation period when care and judicious feeding have a more important bearing upon her year's record. Feed her liberally, but never overfeed or carry her beyond her capacity. This will work great injury to her milk function and breeding powers.—Prairie Farm and Home.

NUMBER OF PLANTS OR TREES TO ACRE.

Distance apart.	No. of Plants.
½ foot	174,240
1 foot	43,560
1½ foot	19,360
2 foot by 1 foot	21,780
2 foot	10,890
2½ foot	6,969
3 foot by 1 foot	14,520
3 foot by 2 foot	7,260
3 foot	4,840
4 foot	2,722
5 foot	1,742
6 foot	1,210
8 foot	680
9 foot	537
12 foot	302
15 foot	193
18 foot	134
20 foot	108
25 foot	70
30 foot	48

QUANTITY OF SEED TO ACRE.

Beans, dwarf drills, 1 1-2 bushels.
Beans, pole hills, ½ bushel.
Beets, drills, four pounds.
Broom corn, hills, 8 quarts.
Buckwheat, broadcast, 1 bushel.
Cabbage hills, half pound.
Corn salad, drills, 6 pounds.
Corn field, hills, 6 quarts.
Corn, sweet, hills, 8 quarts.
Corn, sweet, for soiling, drills, 3 bushels.
Cucumber, hills, 1 1-2 pounds.
Melon, musk, hills, 2 pounds.
Melon, water, hills, 3 pounds.
Onion (for bulbs), drills, 6 pounds.
Onion (for sets), drills, 30 pounds.
Onion sets (small), drills, 20 bushels.
Parsnip, drills, 5 pounds.
Peas, drills, 2 bushels.
Peas, broadcast, 3 bushels.
Pumpkins, hills, 3 pounds.
Potatoes (cut tubers), hills, 10 bushels.
Radish, drills, 9 pounds.
Rye, broadcast, 1 1-2 bushels.
Salsify, drills, 8 pounds.
Spinach, drills, 15 pounds.
Squash (bush varieties), hills, 3 pounds.
Squash (running varieties) hills, 3 pounds.
Turnip, drills, 1 1-2 pounds.
Turnip, broadcast, 2 pounds.
Tomato (to transplant) 1-4 pound.
Wheat, broadcast, 2 bushels.

QUANTITY GRASS SEED TO ACRE.

White clover, 10 pounds.
Red clover, 15 pounds.
Lucerne clover, 20 pounds.
Alsike clover, 15 pounds.
Timothy, alone, 1-2 bushel.
Hungarian, 1 bushel.
Millet, 1 bushel.
Blue and green grass, 3 bushels.
Rye grass, 2 bushels.
Orchard grass, 2 bushels.
Red top or herd grass, 2 bushels.
Mixed lawn grass, 4 bushels.

NOTES.

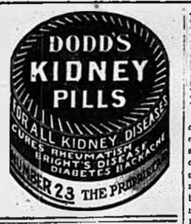
A veterinarian recommends for barb-wire cuts and similar injuries an ointment composed of the following: Pure carbolic acid, 1 part; iodine, 1 part; glycerine 50 parts, and alcohol sufficient to make 100 parts. Paint this on to the raw surface and keep it good and clean.

The cow that the dairy farmer needs is the one that converts feed into milk and butter as the feed increases. Cows of this kind are practically all found within the four great dairy breeds.

The trouble and cost of boiling the strainer cloth after every using is greater than the first cost of cotton cloth. Have a fresh cloth after each using.

Dirty feed pails are the most prolific source of summer scours in calves.

It is only natural that the difficulty of rearing calves should increase as the productive quality of the herd increases; the nervous organization is then more fully developed.


DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES
NUMBER 23 THE PROPRIETARY

The good herdsman is always on intimate terms with his charges. We have even known herdsmen to carry lumps of sugar in their pockets for nervous cows.

Necessarily, it costs more to produce clean milk than dirty milk but the additional cost is less than the profit realized from the increased price that can be asked, and the increase in custom.

President "Will-Soon."

An American reader sends from New York an amusing scrap of information. "In London," he says, "I see that you call him President 'Wilson.' Here we call him President 'Will-soon!'"

FUNNY, THIS.

Huns Despise Britain's Soldiers, but Can't Beat Them.

While German writers exalt their own people into demi-gods (why demi? Why not go the whole hog?)—while they call all Germans demi-gods, they use the British as a foil to show up by contrast their own brilliancy.

Here is an estimate of our soldiers, the men who will in due season will catch the Huns as they run for the Rhine.

The Daily Sheet, of Posen, thus delivers itself:

"So many thousands of the miserable wretches have been dragged from their slum hovels that the boozing kens of Whitechapel and the Borough are putting up their shutters.

"They have lost their best customers!

"It is these beer and gin-sodden youths, now hurried by Kitchener to the slaughter, that are to save the British Empire from the German heroes, compared with whom the famous Roman legions of antiquity were but babies in point of bravery and military skill."

We do not wish to boast, but one wonders why the German heroes have not long ago extinguished the British, if these be half so bad as the Posen editor declares.

Naturally we must arrive at the conclusion that however rotten the British may be, the Huns must be in a still more highly advanced stage of decomposition since they do not, with one grand advance, sweep us off the face of the earth.

Looking over Bernhardi's book I notice his claim for the great humanity of the German soldier.

But that would be contrary to the teaching of German military writers.

I read from General Hartmann:

"When war comes terrorism becomes an essential military principle."

I read from Bismarck:

"Inflict on the civilians of the enemy the maximum of suffering.

"Make the war so terrible for civilians of both sexes that they will be disheartened and will put pressure on their government to sue for peace."

I read from Clausewitz:

"War is unlimited. The side that uses every kind of force without scruple; yes, without any scruple whatever, must in the end beat an enemy who is hampered by foolish scruples."

I remember Bismarck's advice, "Leave the enemy nothing but his eyes to weep with."

I recognize that Germany has adopted this teaching.

The land that plumes itself on being the most refined and the best educated in the world is the land of the poison gas; of the Zeppelin; the land that sends out its nocturnal murderers of women and children.

Clausewitz says that war is "not heroic but the most cowardly thing imaginable."—Major, in Sheffield, Eng., Independent.

Joints Quit Aching
Soreness Beats It Away

NO MORE STIFFNESS, PAIN OR MISERY IN YOUR BACK OR SIDE OR LIMBS.

Wonderful "Nerviline" is the Remedy.

A marvelous pain reliever.

Not an ordinary liniment — just about five times more powerful, more penetrating, more pain subduing than any thick oily or ammonia liniment. Nerviline fairly eats up the pain and stiffness in chronic rheumatic joints, give quick relief to those throbbing pains, and never burns or even stains the skin.

"Rheumatism kept my joints swollen and sore for ten years. My right knee joint was often too painful to allow me to walk. In this crippled tortured condition I found Nerviline a blessing. Its warm, soothing action brought relief I had given up hoping for. I rubbed on quantities of Nerviline and improved steadily. I also took Ferrozone at meal time, in order to purify and enrich the blood. I am today well and can recommend my treatment most conscientiously.

(Signed) C. SPARKS,
Prince Albert.

Not an ache or pain in the muscles or joints that Nerviline won't cure. It's wonderful for lumbago or sciatica; for neuralgia, stiff neck, earache and toothache. Nerviline is simply a wonder. Best family liniment known and largely used for the past forty years. Sold by dealers everywhere, large family size bottle 50c., small size 25c. Refuse a substitute, take only "Nerviline."

The Fetich of German Efficiency

It has become the fashion of political thought to apologize for democracy in war, to compare it unfavorably with its opposite, which is autocracy, and to apostrophize the manner in which a mechanised nation meets its great emergencies. It has been particularly trite to contrast the municipality of counsels among the English, their "muddling" and general ineffectiveness, with the marvelous efficiency of the Germans. Democracies one hears, are slow to make up their minds and slow to act and waste their energies, whereas an autocracy, on the other hand, begins with its mind made up, acts swiftly, and conserves its energies.

By none more than by the English themselves are these conclusions asserted and the lessons abstracted. "The one condition of victory," said David Lloyd George in a recent speech, "is unity," as if that were a paramount enemy virtue. "Let us apply the enemy's methods to our means," he said, "and we win." Winston Churchill, attacking the British Government for its conduct of the war, counts the men supposed to be under arms, estimates the number that are in contact with the enemy, concludes that there is a "large margin not yet usefully applied to the prosecution of the war," and rises to a peak of bitterness in saying that, whereas the Government talks of "combing" the industries for more soldiers, he would say "Physician, comb thyself." One might think, to read what they say to each other, that the English were in a moral panic, divided in counsels, self discovered in their inefficiency, and now resolved to be efficient without knowing how to begin. But that is not so.

Earl Curzon said recently that there were two prerogatives of which they could never deprive an Englishman—the passion for depreciating himself and the right to abuse his Government. He spoke then of unity. The greatest contribution that Great Britain has made was not the number of men she put into the field, the munitions turned out, or the ships which sailed the seas, but the unbroken front, the solidarity, the stubborn tenacity of the nation as a whole. Of that unity and tenacity the Government was a symbol. That is the true picture of the English, the one which one knows instinctively to be true. The confusion is in the technique, and that is unimportant.

There are nations that might run a war better, there are perhaps few that could do worse in technique of conduct, but there is not one that could be more trusted to win a war, and that, after all, is the thing that counts. To be sure of this you have only to consider what would happen to the Allies in the event of England deserting them, and then, on the other hand, what England would do if her allies deserted her. She would not stop. She would go on alone, as she has been known to do before, because, as Earl Curzon says, she is united and tenacious, even in a mood of self depreciation, or perhaps more so in that mood than in any other. England, denouncing herself as inefficient, is yet the greatest moral asset of democracy in Europe.

Against her is arrayed what the world has been pleased to make a fetich of, namely, German efficiency. And what is that? How shall it be judged? By results, perhaps. Well, then, its first justification would be a victory. Being that quality wherein an autocracy may be superior to democracies in war, efficiency is obliged to triumph in war against inefficiency, so-called. In this it has failed so far, and is in danger of failing utterly. It may be argued that the test is not fair, because there is a point at which the highest efficiency will have to succumb to sheer numbers. Very well, we take it on other grounds.

A democracy, being inefficient politically, is unprepared for war, as England was; but in German preparedness there had been great efficiency. That is a thing now taken altogether for granted. True, Germany was reasonably prepared for war, but in her preparedness there were fatal defects not political and economic alone, but physical defects. Having put its trust in great guns and in the rapidity with which the enemy could be overwhelmed by their fire, German efficiency failed to provide itself with sufficient ammunition, so that by the end of September 1, 1914, the shortage of it was a calamity. By its own testimony this is true, and military plans had suddenly to be recast at a loss of precious time. It counted on a short war, which was a fatal miscalculation. It underestimated the strength and resources of its enemies, which is thought to be a vice of democracies. It failed to foresee the economic isolation of the German Empire, which was automatically bound to happen. Having been confronted with the fact of this isolation, and only after the lapse of nearly two years took the necessary arbitrary measures to conserve the means of life. In the meantime hopeless blunders had been made, as German critics of their own Government now unite in saying bitterly. There was first a great slaughter of swine, so that there was more pork than people could consume, and next there was a great scarcity of fat on that account, which apparently now cannot be made good. There was plenty in one place and scarcity in another, because the separate states were loath to yield control of their food to a Prussian dictator, now tardily appointed. These things might all have been done very much better. Doing them so badly in a democracy would be a mark of inefficiency.

German efficiency has failed to overwhelm either of its great enemies. It has conquered only Serbia and Belgium. On its second wind it does its mightiest against the French at Verdun and is nonplussed by the resistance of a democracy that was thought to be more valorous than efficient in war. It counted absurdly on the Zeppelin, an instrument of wanton frightfulness, capable of freezing the blood of the world, but powerless in the slightest degree to affect the outcome of the war. That is a symbol of ineffective efficiency.

What of German efficiency as reacted upon by the emotions of a people supposed to be disciplined beyond any unity of purpose and effort possible to be achieved in a democracy? Are divided counsels and embarrassments of government peculiar to England? Not at all. Only the technique is different in this picture. A member of the Reichstag is arrested in Potsdam Platz, Berlin, for denouncing the Imperial German Government. He has to be suppressed by force. Germany has her Irish problem within. The Admiralty and the Foreign Office come to an impasse, and the Kaiser has to decide between them, and off goes the head of von Tirpitz. The nation is then divided on the question of how submarine warfare shall be conducted, (though it has been already decided at Great Headquarters) and von Tirpitz papers openly and concertedly attack the Chancellor. There is at last a compromise in the Reichstag. Next the food problem comes to a head acutely, and there is another upset in the Government. The Minister of the Interior is interred, under a beautiful decoration, and in his place rises a food dictator, whose job will be thankless, because everybody undertakes to hate him beforehand. This would fairly answer as a summary of the views of a democracy at war. And in the meantime the great efficient war machine offers to a people on diminished rations a geographical situation called victory which the enemy strangely persists in ignoring!

So there is efficiency contrasted with inefficiency in war. Wherein is the triumph of one over the other? German efficiency will be less made of in the future. Its limitations are as obvious as those of an analytical conclusion. It solves a great problem, working from premises laid down, but it is baffled by the unexpected and lacks imagination to foresee new conditions. It sees narrowly in a straight line, and when deflected by unconsidered obstacles, which imagination might have provided for, it is like a locomotive off the track.—New York Times.

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Please Mention This Paper.

A CLEVER TOMMY.

How One British Soldier Escaped and "Did His Bit."

Reuter's correspondent, writing from the British Headquarters, says a certain soldier is now the pride of his regiment in consequence of the skill and daring with which he extricated himself from a very tight corner. Just where the adventure happened matters not. The man was sent out on patrol duty with another. They were surprised by a party of the enemy in considerably stronger force, and called upon to surrender. They replied by firing, and killed a German, after which the companion bolted.

The unnamed hero, coming to the conclusion that a live man is very much better than a dead one, permitted himself to be taken. But his captors failed to observe that, with sleight-of-hand skill, he was concealing a grenade in his capacious fist. This he dexterously returned to his pocket when the Boches had finished rummaging his tunic.

The disconsolate-looking Tommy was borne in triumph to the German lines. For some reason he appears to have been left in charge of a solitary sentinel, whilst the rest of the party moved away. Quietly withdrawing the bomb from his pocket, but without slipping out the safety-pin, he suddenly broke from his posture of cowed subjection and brought the object down with a tremendous whack upon the skull of his guard. The German dropped like a log, his rifle and bayonet clattering to the ground.

Tommy then took to his heels in the direction of the British lines, but had not gone far when he came upon another German patrol. Challenged to surrender, he stood still, and allowed the enemy to approach him close. Then suddenly poising the grenade, he hurled it right into the midst of the little group. There was an immediate explosion, followed by cries and groans, and the gallant soldier continued his sprint, returning safely to tell the story to his cheering comrades.

He Would Save Us Alone.

One political personage, with a great belief in his own powers, is said to have filled in his form in the "alternative occupation" space of the National Register in England, with "prepared to save the country." Which reminds one of the story that in the early stages of the war a certain political person approached the Prime Minister and said that he was convinced that war could only be carried on properly by one man with unlimited power in every direction. The P. M. thought it over gravely for some time, while the other pictured himself hurling thunderbolts by land and sea. "You may be right," was the final verdict. "But at my age I doubt whether I should be justified in undertaking such a burden." Which is probably the neatest snub ever administered.

FLEET FOOT SHOES ARE IDEAL FOR CAMPING and SPORTS
ALWAYS RESTFUL AND COOL
WORN BY EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY
SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS

FIGHTING NATURE.

What One Man's Patient Effort Wrung From a Desert in France.

In the southwest of France, between the rivers Adour and Garonne, are long stretches of pine woods, green and cool.

Where these pines now stand was a barren waste in the middle of the last century. Sun and wind vied with each other in making the land drier and dustier. Over the stormy bay of Biscay came winds that set up great sandstorms and sometimes buried whole villages. The whole region was one of hopelessness and despair. Fate was against it.

But finally there came a man who acknowledged fate only as something to be overcome. This man, one Bremontier, was an inspector of roads. He began fencing in the desert. He built a fence and behind it planted broom seeds. Behind the broom seeds he put seeds of the pine. The fence protected the broom seeds, and the broom grew. Then the broom in its turn afforded shelter to the delicate pine shoots.

Soon the pines spread, and their rough roots bound the sandy soil together. The first step was accomplished. Then canals were made to drain the wet parts and carry water to the dry.

Thus did one man by patient effort turn a dreary desert into a home for an industrious and healthy population. It was an instance of triumph over fate—New York Tribune.

HEALTHY BABIES SLEEP WELL AT NIGHTS

A well child sleeps well and during its waking hours is never cross but always happy and laughing. It is only the sickly child that is cross and peevish. Mothers, if your children do not sleep well; if they are cross and cry a great deal, give them Baby's Own Tablets and they will soon be well and happy again. Concerning the Tablets, Mrs. Chas. Diotte, North Temiscaming, Que., writes: "My baby was greatly troubled with constipation and cried night and day. I began giving her Baby's Own Tablets and now she is fat and healthy and sleeps well at night." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box, from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SWORDS OF JAPAN.

Religious Rites in Their Making and a Final Blessing.

That the Japanese are past masters in the art of sword making is proved by the splendid weapons, equal to those of Toledo and Damascus, which they turn out. The actual methods of sword making in Japan are jealously guarded, an extraordinary feature of the industry being the religious ceremony which accompanies every process of their manufacture. The walls of every sword making shop in Japan will be found to be covered with allegorical representations of the sword makers and the chief goddess of the Shintos.

Evil spirits are kept away by charms consisting of bits of paper and wisps of straw, while, should any woman enter the shop, disaster would certainly come to the swords that are being made and to their wielders. Consequently women are absolutely debarred from entering business as sword makers, while not only is prayer offered up before the work begins, but various religious rites peculiar to the Japanese are performed in order that the swords, when finally completed, may be said to have been well and truly laid.

Even the final processes of polishing and sharpening are characterized by certain religious ceremonies, and finally the weapons are offered, one by one, to the sword god to be blessed. This ceremony consists in placing the swords in front of the goddess of the Shintos on the wall, with an offering of sake, rice and sweetmeats, after which prayer scrolls are read and blessing upon the work is invoked.

Religious Statistics of Japan.

According to statistics furnished by a Tokyo news agency as official, there are 13,600,000 Shintoists, 20,000,000 Buddhists and 161,000 Christians in Japan, which leaves some 20,000,000 with no profession of faith or otherwise unaccounted for. The returns also show one Shinto priest to every 200 adherents, but only one place of worship to 10,000. The Buddhists have one place of worship to 400 and one priest to 150. The Christians have one place of worship to 120 and one priest to seventy-five.—East and West News.

JOKING RELATIVES.

Peculiar and Embarrassing Custom of the Crow Indians.

The Crow Indians are divided into thirteen clans. In former times the number was probably greater. These groups are called by nickname-like designation, such as Whistling Waters, They Bring Game Without Having Killed It, Kicked In Their Stomach, and so forth. Every individual belongs to his mother's clan, and it is considered highly improper to marry a person of one's own clan, since all the marriageable women of that group are reckoned as belonging to the status of either a mother or a sister.

Those individuals whose fathers belong to the same clan stand to each other in a very special relation, which for want of a better name may be called the "joking relationship." They are privileged to play pranks and practical jokes on each other without giving offence, says the Southern Farmer. More particularly is it the function of one of them to administer a stinging rebuke when the other has transgressed some rule of tribal morality or etiquette.

In such a case the "joker" will bide his time until some public occasion arises. Then he will boldly come forward and twit the culprit with his deed in the face of the assembled throng and to his utter discomfiture. Against this punishment there is no redress, for nothing said by a joking relative can be resented. The only thing a man can do is to wait for an offence on the part of his denouncer and then treat him to a dose of his own medicine.

Effects of Frost.

An egg expands when it is frozen and breaks its shell. Apples contract so much that a full barrel will shrink until the top layer is a foot below the chine. When the frost is drawn out the apples assumes their normal size and fill up the barrel again. Some varieties are not appreciably injured by being frozen if the frost is drawn out gradually. Apples will carry safely in refrigerator car while the mercury is registering fully 20 degrees below zero. Potatoes, being so largely composed of water, are easily frozen. Once touched by frost they are ruined.—Northwest Trade.

ROYAL YEAST
MAKES PERFECT BREAD

MAKE YOUR MONEY WORK

And the Lesson the Small Investor Needs to Learn.

The advice of one of the large banks of the country is that every one should invest his surplus, whether large or small, in dividend securities of the best class, whether railroad, real estate or farm mortgages or public utilities, for "To keep money idle is a costly operation."

Let every reader of this article remember that with as little as $5 or $10 he can make first payment on the purchase of a first class $100 bond. Let every reader who has a few hundred dollars to spare put it in a good $500 or $1,000 bond on the partial payment plan and let it earn something. Five hundred dollars invested in a 6 per cent. bond (with the income deposited in a savings bank at 4 per cent.) will double itself in 12 years—that is, the $500 will have become $1,000 in that time. This $1,000 at 6 per cent. will earn $60 a year or over $1 a week for its possessor. Even at 5 per cent. it will double in fifteen years and at 4 per cent. in eighteen years.

The lesson the small investor wants to learn is that his money is just as good as that of the larger investor. The former has great need of being careful because he has less to spare. Learn to be a careful investor. The first thing a careful buyer does if he wants to buy a horse, a cow, a house or a farm, a bond or a share of stock is to make a careful investigation. Schoolboys may swap the jackknives they hold in their closed hands, but grownup men ought to know better. The humblest investor can buy with as great safety as the proudest, for both can deal with the same bankers or brokers in these days when small lots are popular with firms of established character.

WINGS OF A BIRD.

Compared to Them Flying Machine Planes Are but Toys.

Although the bird traveler has no trunk to pack, guidebook to study or ticket to buy, still he must make some preparations for the journey.

The warbler, which nests in Alaska and passes the winter in northern South America, should not begin an 8,000 mile voyage through the air over mountains, plains and seas unless its engine is in good order and it has a proper supply of fuel.

"But," you ask, "what is a bird's engine, and where does it carry fuel?"

A bird's engine is really its wings and the muscles which move them. It is one of the most perfect engines in the world. It is simple, but strong. It works easily, but it is powerful and rarely gets out of order.

For many years man tried to make flying machines which should have wings like those of birds. But he never succeeded. He could not make even a feather! Finally he discovered that if he would make a machine that would fly he must give it wings and an engine. So he constructed an aeroplane, which has wide, stiff wings, or "planes," measuring about thirty feet from tip to tip. These wings cannot be flapped, and in themselves they furnish no power. But to them man added an engine driven by gasoline and electricity. This engine turns a long bladed propeller, which urges the aeroplane forward, while the planes support it when it is in motion.

But a bird's wing, we must remember, is both plane and engine. It gives support as well as power. It is therefore a far more remarkable machine than the one made by man.—Frank M. Chapman in St. Nicholas.

TEN MINUTE COLD CURE
RELIEVES ALMOST INSTANTLY

Nothing cures so quickly as the healing pine essences in Catarrhozone. It fills the breathing organs with a healing, soothing vapor that relieves irritation at once. Ordinary colds are cured in ten minutes. Absolutely sure for catarrh, and in throat trouble it works like a charm. Catarrhozone is a permanent cure for bronchitis and throat trouble. Not an experiment—not a temporary relief—but a cure that's guaranteed. Get "Catarrhozone" to-day, and beware of substitutes. The dollar outfit is guaranteed, and small size, 50c; trial size, 25c. At all dealers.

HARD ON PRO-HUNS.

French Chef at Newport Played Trick On Them.

The latest story of Count Bernstorff, the German Ambassador, which happens to be perfectly true, is as follows: "Count Bernstorff and two of his attaches were invited to dinner by the well-known Mrs. ——, of ——, Fifth avenue, Newport. Covers were laid for twenty-four. The guests were all gathered from that small and curious body of upper class pro-Germans with whom we are afflicted. The soup was served, and then came a long, long pause. The butler was sent below to interrogate the French chef, who eventually, accompanied by his two French sous-chefs de cuisine presented himself in the dining-room, hat in hand. 'Good-night, ladies and gentlemen,' he said, 'there is going to be no more dinner. We hope you liked the soup, because we all spat in it.' Whereupon, after the manner of servants in the United States they left the house, to be eagerly snapped up by some competing hostess."

Homemade Gas.

Spanish peasants living in the cork oak region use homemade gas obtained from cork refuse. As described by one authority, the process consists in filling several large teakettles with the waste bark and placing each in turn over the fire during the evening, burning the volatile gas as it escapes from the spouts. The carbonized residue forms the fine black-brown pigment known to commerce as "Spanish brown."

We ought to consider the end in everything.—La Fontaine.

FOR LIVE STOCK MEN

Dominion Commissioner Gives Some Advice.

John Bright, Dominion live stock commissioner, writes:

"A study of the live stock situation of the world at the present time cannot fail to convince any practical person that Canadian stockmen will have, in the immediate future, an exceptional opportunity for profitable trade. The question as yet unanswered is whether they will realize the situation in time so as to conduct their operations as to take the fullest advantage of it. This is a matter of the utmost importance, not only from the standpoint of the individual farmer, but also from a national standpoint. While the national phase of the question may lie somewhat outside of the consideration of the average farmer, the matter of personal profit may be depended upon to make its own appeal. In considering the latter aspect of the case the stockman who is convinced that an unprecedented opportunity is presenting itself to develop the live stock business of Canada, should not lose sight of the essential factors that will make such development possible. The most important of these factors are:

1. The laying of the foundation now by conserving breeding stock.
2. Improvement in the quality of live stock products by intelligent breeding—the use of good sires, the weeding out of all scrubs both male and female, consistent adherence to one breed, early attention to calves and lambs.
3. Improvement in the care and feeding of young animals and improvement in the finishing of animals for market.
4. The providing of a steady volume of trade by remaining continuously in the ranks of live stock producers despite temporary and sometimes discouraging fluctuations in price as governed by the world's demand for live stock products.

HIGH COST OF LIVING.

Things That Are Mere Comforts Now Used to be Luxuries.

No economist has put enough emphasis on the fact that if the cost of living is higher now it is to a large extent because the average man is demanding more comforts and luxuries, and these must cost more. Before the days of plumbing and bathrooms the workman missed some onerous bills, but he is now ready to throw the plumbing out of the house.

Oil is cheaper for light than electricity, but people pay more for a modern light because they want the better service even at the higher prices. Workmen by the thousands have phonographs, a form of entertainment unknown until a very few years ago.

Even street cars are rather a new thing, and the poorest families spend many dollars every year for this service, which has become indispensable. Magazines are purchased now by many people who ten years ago had never subscribed for such a publication.

Thousands of articles are for sale in every department store, of which a large percentage are purchased at some time or other by the average wage earning family.

Modern living does cost more assuredly, but it also yields more.

Napoleon On Horseback.

Extraordinary were the precautions taken that Napoleon should never appear at a disadvantage on horseback. The emperor was not a first-class horseman, and his horses were always thoroughly broken in. Here is a description of the methods employed: "They were trained to remain perfectly steady under tortures of every description; to receive blows about the head; drums were beaten, pistols and crackers fired in their ears, flags waved before their eyes, clumsy packages and sometimes even sheep and pigs were thrown between their legs. None of the animals were deemed sufficiently trained till the emperor could without the least difficulty pull them up short at full gallop, which was his favorite pace."—London Chronicle.

FANCY AND FACT.

Is he livin' in the tre'nches, a-fighting of the Turks,
And a-servin' of his Majesty the King?
With a sun that's blazin' 'ot
And the chance of gettin' shot
Any minute, any minute as he hears the bullets sing.

Is he marchin' on the desert, doin' twenty miles a day,
With a tongue that's big and black with 'eat and flies?
And 'alf a pint o' water
or else—maybe a quarter—
To quench 'is thirst each day, until he dies.

Is he fightin'? Is he marchin'? Is he livin' in a camp?
Or is he in a dug-out, six by four?
With bombs a-dropping round 'im
And artillery to pound 'im
And blow him to the Ever Sunny Shore

No! He ain't fightin' now, and he won't be for a bit
And he ain't a-sniping Turcos from a stump
He's a-lyin' (this 'ere Bard)
In the Isolating Ward
With the measles—and a double dose of hump!

—F.N.P. in Manchester Eng., City News.

NERVOUS HEADACHE

Nervous, sick headaches tell of exhausted nerves, and warn you of approaching prostration or paralysis. By enriching the blood Dr. Chase's Nerve Food restores the wasted nerve cells and thoroughly cures headaches, sleeplessness and other nervous disorders.

50 Cents a Box, all Dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

CURRENT COMMENT

Nova Scotia leads the way once more.

The Rogers gang got gassed down by the sea.

British Columbia will be the next to tumble into the lap of the Liberals.

Brusiloff's great drive has been the great surprise of the war. We see now that the landing of Russian troops in France was merely a blind to divert the enemy's attention from the eastern front.

The Imperial Parliament will be asked to so amend the Rhodes Scholarship Act that German students will in future be denied the privilege of attendance at Oxford. Thus a portion of Rhodes' dream vanishes into thin air.

The astonishment of the British at the ill success of their fleet in the recent contest in the North Sea only reproduced that of the Germans after the battle of the Marne.—Rochester Times.

After the facts became known there was no astonishment. The people were quite satisfied with the work of the fleet.

The Chicago Tribune announces that in consequence of the mobilization of the national guard, the editors of the Tribune, Robert R. McCormick and Joseph Medill Patterson, are in service with their respective organizations, the First Illinois Cavalry and Battery C First Battalion of Artillery. Will the sword in their hands be mightier than the pen?

Russia has bagged in this latest drive 175,000 Austrians, and the bag is not yet full.

Bread riots in Germany and now in Greece show what the British blockade is doing.

Toronto Island is slowly disappearing, we are told, causing a slump in valuable real estate.

If Canada is to get a preference in Britain for its wheat, how is Russia to get closer trade relations with the old country?

The brutal Germans bayonetted wounded, helpless Canadian soldiers, and the men of the medical corps attending to them, and no doubt the Kaiser thanks heaven.

A false alarm caused the death of Capt. John Case, of the London fire department. The Advertiser asks the school teachers to tell every boy pupil the story so that such a thing may not occur again.

Russia believes in fighting the devil with fire. Brusiloff is said to have begun his great drive with a gas attack over thirty miles wide. The gas carried for miles and no mask is a preventive of suffocation by it.

Australia's new capital will not be called Canberra after all. It will be named Anzac, in honor of the heroes of Gallipoli. The new capital is to be smokeless, mudless, dustless and slumless. At least that is what the Minister of Public Works has promised.

Shareholders in a Lawrence hosiery mill are now enjoying a stock dividend of 400 per cent. Of all the protected interests the hosiery manufacturers have been squealing the loudest, but we trust that 100 per cent. stock dividend will keep the shareholders of one concern quiet for a time, says the Philadelphia Record. What sort of dividends are the Canadian sugar lords earning?

The Russians have already bagged over 50,000 Austrian prisoners in their present drive. Apparently the Kaiser cannot face all fronts with a superiority of men.

Gen. Joffre in London and the Germans knocking at Verdun's door. What's up?

The farmers may have lost millions of dollars by these rains. But many is the time that the rain has enabled them to make millions.

The Germans now talk of merchant submarines carrying goods to and from Germany, and thus breaking the British blockade. Stranger things have happened.

The 1,700 British sailors who were sent to death in the obsolete ships Monmouth and Good Hope in 1914 could have been sent to victory in the three dreadnoughts that Canada should have ordered in 1909. The blood of these sailors is on the head of Canada's failure to order dreadnoughts in 1909.—Toronto Telegram.

We wonder if the Telegram believes that rotten stuff.

Because a woman's clothes fit her it does not follow that she can't work as well and as hard as the slouchily dressed individual.

"Admiral of the Atlantic" is the German's new name for the Kaiser. Dealing with this the N. Y. Sun says: "If these boasts are well founded that fact will be presently disclosed. With Germany in command of the sea, and Britain deprived of her supremacy, Teutonic commerce will resume its ante-bellum freedom. The merchant ships tied up in neutral ports will load and sail; the vessels idle in their home harbors will set forth on their accustomed voyages." But the Sun knows that they will not. Britannia rules the waves.

Boys' Norfolk Suits in Serge and Fancy Tweed Effects

These are suits of reliable make. If they go wrong we are back of the sale. They're made in the new style pleated back coats and the new bloomer pants. The patterns are of the pleasing variety that will appeal to the boy who likes a dressy suit and the wear is in them too.
Prices $4.50 to $8.

Newly Arrived Ladies Fancy Collars

Made of sheer Organdies, plain or daintily embroidered, hemstitching, net footing and shell edge give a dainty finishing touch. **Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.**

Men's Correct Straws

Ever notice that one man's straw hat has good lines and lots of others haven't. There are straws and straws. Here are the right kinds. They're hardly any weight at all, made of fashionable split sennitt straw. All sizes. **Prices 1.00, 1.50 to $2.00.**

The New 27-Inch Imported Swiss Flouncings

This lot of fine Swiss Flouncings consists of extra select patterns. Some designs finished with hemstitched hem or scalloped edge guipure lace edging. Others with wide fine floral patterns. **Special Price per Yard, 50c, 75c and $1.00.**

STEPHAN BROS.

Butterick Fashions

(SummerQuarterly)

25 cents, with any 10 or 15 cent Butterick Pattern Free or Coupon good for 15 cents if applied to a 20c pattern.

TELEPHONE— 53

J. H. APPEL

Smock 8511
Skirt 8492

BUTTERICK PATTERNS

LEAVE YOUR NAME FOR

FRESH STRAWBERRIES

EVERY DAY AT

C. PATRICK'S

-: Walkerton Cash Sale Store :-

New Stock of Torchon Lace, special 6 yds for 25c.
Men's Cotton Sox. Special Two pairs for 25c.
Now is your time to buy Summer Goods Special Reduced Prices for this Week.

WASH GOODS
New lines of Wash Goods in the newest designs, reg. to 25c, sale price, per yard 15c

Ladies' Hose
Ladies' Summer Cotton Hose, Queen Quality, special reduced price, per yard 19c

Ladies' White Voile Waists
Special sale of White Waists ranging from $1.39 to $2 each.

Children's Hats
Clearance Sale on Children's Summer Hats, reg. to 75c up 49c
Bath Towels, special per pair 23c

PURE FOOD GROCERY
Below we quote a few of the many Special Bargains.
Corn and Peas, best quality, special 9c per tin, 3 for 25c.
Best Quality Corn Syrup, 5-lb. pails 30c.
Scotch Oatmeal Soap, special 3 for 10c.
Just in a fresh stock of Peaches, Prunes, Figs and Dates.
Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly.
PHONE 7

Clearance of Men's Shirts 80 special each 79

High Price Breaker **I. WEBER** Low Price Maker

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

CARGILL

Ptes. Anderson, Clancy, Grainger, Brownscombe, Kirvin, and Lance Corp. Garland of the 160th Bruce Batt. London spent the week end here.

Quite a number from here attended the Dominion Day Celebration in Port Elgin and report a good time.

Mr. Amos and Miss Lillian Purdy formerly of here but now of Tillsonburg spent the holiday here and at Narva.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Brownscombe spent the holiday in Stratford, Miss F. Newman in Owen Sound and Mr. C. W. Keeling in Ethel.

Mr. Joe. Clancy shipped a choice load of cattle from Chesley on Saturday.

Master Audrey Anderson left on Saturday for a month's visit in Brantford.

Misses M. & L. Powers of Blora spent the week end with their aunt Mrs. A. Powers.

Mrs. and Miss Keeling are spending a few weeks with the former's sister, Mrs. A. J. Halm in Cranbrook.

Rev. R. M. Gale occupied his own pulpit on Sunday after an absence of one month during which he attended the General Assembly at Winnipeg.

Mr. Art Schnurr of Walkerton sundayed with his friend Mr. Frank Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Ross, Mrs. Todd and Miss McDonald of Wingham called on friends here on Sunday.

Misses Clancy and Loughleen of Hanover Sundayed with their parents here.

Rev. W. C. Almack occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church on Sunday for the first time and created a favorable impression.

Mrs. Ziegler of Waterloo spent a few days last week with her son M. L. Ziegler.

Mrs. Cantelon of Meaford and Miss H. Clark of Clinton spent some days visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Baledon.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. John Berscht from Wescott, Alberta, was visiting friends and acquaintances in the neighborhood last week.

The school picnic of section No. 3, Carrick which was held in Mr. John Hogg's Bush was apparently successful as there were visitors from far and near.

Miss Inez Zoellner from Mount Forest, former teacher at No. 8 school, Carrick is visiting acquaintances here.

Miss Elsie Clendenning of Walkerton is visiting at Mr. David Bell this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Wichle took a trip to Port Elgin on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hutton were visiting friends in Bruce last week.

MILDMAY

Miss Mary Buhlman spent the holiday in Berlin.

Miss Mary Cook and Miss A. Selwood of Walkerton spent a few days in town this week.

Mrs. John O. Miller of Buffalo is visiting relatives and friends here for a few weeks. She intends making an extended visit to all her children before returning to Buffalo.

The Union Jack Knitting Club purpose holding a strawberry social on Mrs. O. Liesmer's lawn on Wednesday July 5th from 7 to 10 p. m. Everyone come and help the Knitting Club.

Ptes. Schmidt, Heimbecher, and Hickling of the 160th Bruce Battalion spent over Sunday at their homes here.

Messrs Wm. Diebel and George Beabler of Kincardine spent Sunday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Wendt and children of Ford, are spending a few weeks with relatives here.

Misses Mela and Sarah Fischer are spending a couple of weeks at Toronto and St. Anne de Beaupre.

Mr. S. F. Herringer received a message, informing him that his son Leo was wounded while in action in France.

Mr. and Mrs. Bechtel and family of Elmira are renewing acquaintances here this week.

Miss Laura Miller left for Buffalo on Saturday after spending a week with relatives here.

Messrs Isidor Uhrich of Toronto and A. B. Uhrich of Smith Falls were here attending the funeral of their sister, the late Mrs. Jos. Becker.

CLAMIS

Mrs. Francis and daughters, Mamie and Pearl, of Toronto, have been visitors here for past couple of weeks.

Mr. Peter McKinnon of Canora, Sask., and Pte. Allen McKinnon, 107th Batt. Camp Hughes, Man., were summoned home last week owing to the critical condition of their mother.

Mrs. (Rev.) P. Keith and Miss Louisa have returned home from a visit in Toronto.

Mr. Douglas McKay, a former Glamis boy, youngest brother of Lieut. Wilford L. McKay, has returned east from Port Arthur and enlisted with the 160th Bruce Batt. at London.

Mrs. Chittick and son of Stoney Creek were here on a visit to her sister Mrs. W. J. McKeeman over the holiday.

Misses Vera and Verna Harrison of Toronto spent the latter part of the week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McIntyre, before leaving for their home in Calgary, Alta. this week.

Privates James and Jno. Thompson, Albert Groves, Joe Sproule and Douglas McKay of Bruce Batt., London, spent the week-end at their homes here.

Quite a number from the village and vicinity took in the sports at Port Elgin on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Peacock and family motored here from Meaford on Saturday and spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. O. McFarlane.

Rev. and Mrs. De Miller and family are attending Camp Meetings at Sarnia this week.

Miss Flaws of Rapid City, Man., and Miss McArthur of Brussels spent the latter end of the week with their friend, Miss McIntyre.

Misses Mabel and Alberta Kirktown are home for summer holidays.

Messrs. John and Alex. McKennitt and Mrs. Alex. Kirktown were called to Markdale on Tuesday to the bedside of their dying mother.

Miss Minnie McNally is home from Lapeer, Mich. for the summer vacation.

Mrs. Robert McFadyen of Toronto is renewing acquaintance here for a few days. All regret to hear Mr. McFadyen is not improving in health.

Mr. Dan A. McLean motored Mr. Kirktown and daughters and Mrs. Roy Kennedy to Markdale on Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. McKennitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Houlston of Owen Sound and Mr. and Mrs. Jackson of Markdale were Sunday visitors at R. J. Nesbitt's.

Miss McDonald of Kincardine, teacher at S. S. No. 4, has resigned her school to teach in her home school after holidays.

Mr. Jack McFarlane of Toronto spent over Sunday at his home here.

Miss Fletcher has been visiting Mrs. Alex. McKennitt for the past week.

Rev. F. McKinnon of Winnipeg, Man., called on relatives here the first of the week.

Mr. Jas. Begg has been in the vicinity with his wood-cutting machine.

School closed on Friday. Miss McLennan gave the scholars a picnic in the afternoon at McIntosh's grove.

HANOVER

Hanover's share of the County Grant of $4,000 a month to the Patriotic and Red Cross Funds will amount to 2¼ mills.

Mr. George Hollinger has been seriously ill. Dr. Howitt, the Guelph specialist, was called in consultation last week.

It is altogether likely that Mr. Wm. Wright, the present turn-key of the Grey County goal, will get the appointment of goaler, rendered vacant by the retirement of Mr. Miller on account of ill health.

Dr. Stanley Ball has cabled his father, Mr. R. J. Ball, M. P., from England that he is not coming home at present. The cable message said: "Not coming. Writing." It was reported a couple of weeks ago that Dr. Ball was on his way home.

St. Mathew's Lutheran church, Hanover, was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Saturday, June 24th, at 1 p. m., when Laura B. eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Heimbecker became the wife of C. Herbert Pirrheller of Toronto. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. Twellmeyer.

Major Miller of Washington, D. C., expected to come to Hanover shortly to pay a visit to his brother, Mr. H. H. Miller, but Mr. Miller received word last week that he will be unable to come owing to impending war between the United States and Mexico. Major Miller has been ordered to the mobolization camp to report for active duty.

The marriage of Mr. Percy B. Gilbert, assistant principal of the Sarnia Public School, formerly on the teaching staff of the Hanover school, to Miss Freeda Proctor of Sarnia, will take place on Aug. 9th.

Mr. D. E. Weir, C. P. R. station agent here for several years, left this week for the west where he proposes spending several months. He has not been feeling well for some time, and is going west to try and build up his health.

Mr. George G. Hardman passed away on Thursday, June 22nd at the home of Mrs. Barbara Russel where he boarded at the age of 7? years. Death was due to dropsy and other complications after an illness of six months or so. Deceased had worked for the Knechtel Furniture Co. for several years.

A highly respected aged resident of Hanover passed into the Great Beyond on Saturday, June 24th, in the person of Mrs. Anna Heimbecker at the age of 75 years, 9 months and 7 days. Death was due to dropsy after a week's severe illness. She had been ailing, however, for some months.

Mr. John Telford has sold his 3 storey block opposite the Queen's hotel, Hanover, which he has owned since 1885, also the two Shearman properties on main Street more recently acquired, to Mr. Frederick Deetschmann, jr., of Hanover for $12000 on a deal for Regina property. Mr. Telford may move west.

Mr. H. H. Engel and son, Mr. Jack Engel, left last week for Philadelphia to attend the annual convention of the Associated Ad. Clubs of the world. They will also visit New York, Atlantic City and other points.

BRANT

SCHOOL REPORT
S. S. No. 2, Brant
Jr. IV. to Sr. IV.

Pass—Kathleen James, Rec. Jessie McNally.

Jr. III. to Sr. III.

Honours—(Emerson Rapp, Frank James).

Pass—Eleanor Ellis, Harvey Inglis, Elroy Etsell, Rec. Norman Eckenswiller.

Sr. II to Jr. III

Pass—Gertrude Ellis.
Rec.—Annie Wilhelm.
Charlie James absent, from examinations on account of sickness but passed with honours on his year's work.

Jr. I to Sr. I

Pass—Irvin Ernest, Wilford Eckenswiller, Gertrude Ashley.

PINKERTON

Miss Mertis Donnelly of Toronto is spending her vacation at her home here.

Rev. and Mrs. R. M. Gale and Misses Hattie and Gladys Gale returned home last week after spending their holidays.

A few from here spent Dominion Day at Port Elgin and report a good time.

Miss Mary McKee of Stratford and Pte. Gordon of London spent Saturday and Sunday at their respective homes here.

Anniversary Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church here next Sunday and will be conducted by Rev. Hay, D. D. of Elora. A garden party and supper will be held on Monday night when a good program will be provided.

Mr. John Houston of Toronto, Dr. Houston and Mrs. Houston of Paisley spent Sunday at Mr. F. Houston's.

Miss Sadie Colwell spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Kincardine.

The Misses McNeil and Miss Font are visiting at Miss Lena Pinkerton's.

At the patriotic service on Sunday an honor roll was presented by the Young People's Society. It showed that 14 of our boys have answered the call of our country. Pinkerton has has done well considering the size of the village.

FORMOSA

Statute labour is finished. The roads were in a bad state.

A lot of our citizens attended the funeral of Mrs. Becker, (nee Clara Urich.) She was born and raised in the village.

They pulled down the stable near Truck's house last week and are building a new one further away.

Last Friday they had a great box social at Ambleside. Our young folks attended well.

Haying has started. It is a good crop this year.

Schools are closed. Now for the noise on the streets.

Mr. Sam Rife of Walkerton was here on business last Saturday.

Mrs. Tony Flach and daughter-in-law of Berlin came here on a visit on Friday. She was former citizen of our town.

Joe Deodinger of Walkerton Sundayed here.

Phil Weiler, Alex. Oberle and Mike Graf went per automobile to Neustadt on Sunday.

Mrs. Jacob Brick who visited in West Branch, Mich., came home last Saturday.

EDEN GROVE

Mr. Alex McLean, Paisley, was the guest of Mrs. Tennent, King St. this week.

Mrs. Smith, Chesley, spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Farr.

June has passed and our young maidens are about all still with us.

Miss Mattie Desmond, graduate nurse, Toronto, enjoyed the holiday at her home, King St., West.

Messrs William Todd and Richard Baily have accepted positions on the G.T.R. at Palmerston.

Sergt. John Connell, London, was a welcome guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Pearson, cor. King St. and Railroad, Ave., last week.

The Teacher, Pupils and friends of our Public School held their Annual Picnic, Wednesday afternoon on the grounds, when a most enjoyable time was spent in games, etc.

Miss Gertrude O'Reilly, graduate nurse, Guelph, spent a pleasant week-end at her home, King St., East.

School closed Thursday and the kids are now enjoying themselves picking tato-bugs, etc. Blanche Powell, teacher, left for her home in Tara to spend the vacation.

This is a good place to have a girl—no ice cream in the good old summer time and no oyster stew in winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Burns, Mrs Roots and Miss Curran, Palmerston were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rosseau at the Simcoe House over the holiday.

Mrs. Olive Seiler, is working at present at Lovat.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell are spending their vacation at the home of Mrs. Emery.

No, Malinda, it wasn't the 'Hop' that was making all the noise it was the buyers, you could tell them, they had straw hats.

Mrs. Stevens and Miss Crawford, Paris, were week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Todd.

The garden party given under the auspices of the Methodist Church was a decided success. Mr. Blue's beautiful lawn was nicely decorated for the occasion, the ladies providing the supper, excelled themselves. Each selection on the program was well rendered and heartily enjoyed by the large gathering.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross of Wingham renewed old acquaintances in town on Sunday.

Mr. Sam Salasky spent the holiday with Hanover friends.

Jim Scott had the misfortune of having his head caught in a machine last week, requiring several stitches to close the wound.

Mrs D Gregg visited Paisley friends last week.

Hope this hot weather will be over by Sept 10th.

Mr Wm Fair of Palmerston sundayed at home.

Mr Thos Desmond has accepted a position at Chesley.

Mrs Rosseau accompanied Mr and Mrs Burns of Palmerston to Port Elgin for the holiday.

Rev. Mr Almack, the Methodist Minister preached his inaugural sermon to his new congregation here Sunday morning, which was attentively listened to by a large and appreciative audience.

Mr and Mrs Rosseau, Mrs Todd, Miss Laura Subject and Sunny Jim motored to Walkerton on Friday.

Mr George Childs of Kincardine spent the holiday at his home here.

Quite a number of our local sports spent Dominion Day in Port Elgin and report a good time.

Mrs. Chittick of Stoney Creek called on Eden Grove friends on Monday.

Rev Mr Litt of Kitchener, Presiding Elder of the Evangelical Church called on Mr Reynolds Monday.

Messrs Percy Fair and Harold Scott of Palmerston enjoyed a week's holidays at their homes here.

Privates George and Wm Bluhm and A McCaw, London spent the week-end at their homes.

Road work is the order of the day.

The straw hats and calico are having their outing at present.

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Sidersen—Zimmerman

Mr. Sam Siderson, who is associated with his cousin, Mr. F. Abell, in the junk business here, went to Toronto recently and brought back with him a pretty young bride in the person of Miss Dora Zimmerman of Toronto. The marriage ceremony was perfomed by Rabbi Kolman, at the home of the bride's parents in the presence of a large company of relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Siderson will live in Walkerton.

◆ ◆ ◆

The Best Yet

When Mrs. Best, of Walkerton, was making up shirts for the soldiers at the Front this Spring, she placed a little note in the pocket of each garment. Already she has received one quite clever as well as gracious acknowledgment from a soldier boy in Flanders.

Dear Mrs. Best :—

The shirt you made is now on me
And think not that I jest.
Of all the shirts I ever had,
The last one was the "Best."

Sergt. A. Lewis,
No. 10 Can. Field Amb.

◆ ◆ ◆

Ditner—O'Neill.

A pretty wedding took place in St. Peter and Paul's Cathedral, Detroit, on Monday, June 26th at 8.30 when Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. Hugh J. O'Neill of Walkerton became the bride of Mr. Peter Ditner of Detroit, Rev. Father Dempsey officiating. The bride was given away by her father, and looked lovely in her wedding gown of white silk and white hat and carried white carnations and wore the groom's gift, a pearl necklace. Miss Mary O'Neill, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid and wore a gown of pale blue silk, white hat and carried pink carnations, Mr. Ed. Monahan, cousin of the bride, supported the groom. The groom's gift to the bridesmaid was a gold bar pin set with pearls, to the groomsman gold cuff links. A reception was held at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Frank Garmen, 23 Dorchester St. The bride received many beautiful presents. Mr. and Mrs. Ditner will reside in Detroit where groom is manager of a large garage.

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SEPARATE SCHOOL EXAMS

Names Of Pupils Who are Promoted to Higher Classes at Walkerton Separate School.

Jr. IV to Sr. IV

Honors—Margaret Yenck, Harold Walker, Cecilia Cunio.

Pass—Wilbert Weiler, Madeline Weiler, Mary Gillies, Kathleen Oberle, Clement Wilhelm, Robert Wilhelm, Melvin Schmidt, George Leitner, Thomas Monahon, Frances Ernst, Leonard Kelly.

Sr. III to Jr. IV

Honors—Fred Irwin, Malinda Schumacher, Elizabeth O'Connor, Leander Meyer, Albert Weiler, Gladys Jarvis.

Pass—Stephen St. Marie, Florence Obrecht, Loretta Schumacher, Albert Ruetz, Earl Weiss, Henry Finch, Agnes Ward, Wm, Batte.

Jr. III to Sr. III

Honors—Clarence Weiler, Edwin Schmidt, Herbert Schnurr, Alex. McNab.

Pass—Lyal Cousins, Loretta Schuett, Aloysius Zettler, Cecilia Obrecht, Edna Sutter, Eleanor Weber, Wilbert Freiburger, Arthur Waechter.

Sr. II to Jr. III

Honors—Laverne Yenck, Clara Giesler, Loretta Kunnemann, John Sweeney, Arthur Sutter, Willard Walker.

Pass—Gladys Eckenswiller, [illegible] Oberle, Hilda McNamara, [illegible] Obrecht, Fridolin Herbrich, [illegible] O'Neill, Alvin Cunio, John [illegible] Beatrice Lumley.

Jr. II to Sr. II

Honors—Harold Schiestel.

Pass—Agnes Weber, [illegible] Gillen, Kathleen Sidle, [illegible] Obrecht, Albert Batte, [illegible] Weiler, Albert Giesler, Philip [illegible] Weiler, Norman Freiburger, [illegible] Kunewein, Leona Waechter, [illegible] Gillies, Michael Eckenswiller, Alberta Hergott.

Sr. [illegible] Jr. II

Honors—[illegible] Meyer, Marie Kunewein, Leona Schnurr, Anthony Cunio Joseph Batte, [illegible] Vera Oberle, Helen Wilhelm.

Pass—Malinda Ernest, Clarence Berberich, Roy Walker, Arthur Klein, Olive Hesch, Lillian Freiburger, Joseph Lippert, [illegible] Dentinger, Bernard Schnurr, Ursula Lymberry, Frank Zettler, Harold Schnurr.

Jr. I to Sr. I

Charlie Schnurr, Bernice Mullen, Mary Giesler, Isabel Zettler, Eileen Kunemann, Kelly Leitner, David McNab, Lionel Hesch, Joseph [illegible] Hack, Silvius Hesch, Lillian Koller, Martina Weiler, Fred Lymberry, Joseph Wilhelm, Martina Meyer, Walter Weiler, Albert Diebel, Christopher Wagner, Gerald Klein.

Hot Weather Specials

July is here with the hot days which bring with them many wants in Cool Clothing. We have them to show you at special prices.

Cool dresses for little girls and big ones, 25c 40c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, 1.25, to $6. each.

Soft summer silks and floral marquisetties for blouses and dresses at 50c, 75c, $1.00 to $1.50 per yard.

Japanese Mats 36x72 only 50c each.

Short and long sleeve middies 50c, 75c, $1.00, 1.25 and $1.50.

See our splendid selections of straw hats and panamas for girls, boys or men at exceptionally low prices.

The new awning stripes for suits, cluster stripe voilles, mulls, ginghams and muslins 10c to $1 per yd.

Choose your fancy parasols now; prices and styles to suit everyone. Just the time you need them.

Plain and fancy summer hose in all cotton, silk and lisle, 25c, 35c, 50c 75c and $1.00 a pair.

Ladies' summer whitewear in such a variety that you cannot fail to be pleased. Some lines clearing at reduced prices. Come and see.

McBURNEY & CO.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, July 5)

Hay	per	ton $14.00 to	.....
Oats	"	per bsh. 42	.....
Wheat	"	" 90 to	.....
Barley		60 to	.....
Buckwheat		60 to	.....
Potatoes, bag		1.75	" .....
Hogs	"	cwt. 11.00 to	.....
Butter	"	lb. 24	" .....
Eggs	"	doz. 20	" .....

CHOICE CHOCOLATES
AT
Erdman's PHONE No. 190

FARM FOR SALE

North half of lot 5, Con. 11, Sullivan, containing 200 acres, 25 acres of bush, balance under cultivation, will sell en bloc or in part. Easy terms of payment, quarter mile from school, rural phone and mail. Apply to Robt Jackson, Marmion, or Joseph Jackson, Chesley. 24—30

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"The Leading Grocers"
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THE POPULAR
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These Paints are the best because they embody all the latest sane ideas in Paint-making, and are the perfected result of half-a-century of experience. The very best and purest lead only used, ground in pure linseed oil. That's what makes the Quality.

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PLUMBERS, ETC., WALKERTON

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 27 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JULY 20th 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

PURE PARIS GREEN

Guaranteed Government Standard
50c. Per Pound.

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OUR SEMI-ANNUAL

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Starts on Friday JULY 21st and Ends on Sat'y, AUGUST 5th

ONLY 14 DAYS

For this Sale we give you your unrestricted choice of anything in the store, blues and blacks reserved.

At a Cut of $5 on Each Suit

Regular $18.00 Values at $13.00
" 20.00 " 15.00
" 22.00 " 17.00
" 25.00 " 20.00
" 28.00 " 23.00

Every fabric is guaranteed all wool, the production of the best Canadian and English mills.

Every Suit Guaranteed

Every Suit or Overcoat is backed by my absolute guarantee of satisfaction or money back. The garments are warranted to Fit You Right, to be carefully Hand Tailored Throughout, and to Give You Good Service. Otherwise your money refunded. We put into our garments that art and careful tailoring which will distinguish you at once as a wearer of a High Grade Hand Tailored Suit.

Men's Summer Furnishings

Shirts, Collars, Ties, Underwear, Caps, Odd Pants, Overalls, Khaki Pants, Smocks, Work Shirts, etc, etc., at Sale prices.

Straw Hats and Panama Hats—prices cut in two.

Remember Only 14 Days. Come Early and save $5.00

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear. Phone 186, Walkerton, Ont.

PURE PARIS GREEN

50c lb. package

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A.P. SIEVERIGHT
DRUGS and KODAKS

CENTRAL GROCERY

Pickling and Preserving Supplies

Jars, Vinegars
Sugar, Jar Rings,
Rubbers, Spices,
Etc.

Farm Produce Wanted

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MAPLEWARE Lunch Sets, 85c

CONTAINS—
6 dinner plates
2 large vegetable dishes
2 large meat platters
6 handy side dishes
6 salt and pepper dishes
12 sanitary maple spoons
6 wood fibre napkins
1 wood fibre table cover

—AT—

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When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to

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Phone 148 Orange st., Walkerton

KILLED IN ACTION

Popular Walkerton Boy Made the Supreme Sacrifice — Telegram States Reg. McCarter Fell In Battle On June 27th.

Word came to Coun. and Mrs. Alex McCarter by wire from Ottawa last Thursday morning that their young son, Andrew Reginald ("Reg,") McCarter, had been killed in action in Flanders on June 27th. "Reg" had been in the trenches for several months and only a few days previously he wrote home that he had been in the midst of desperately hard fighting and had many narrow escapes. His battalion, the 13th Royal Highlanders of Canada, (Black Watch,) a Montreal unit, has won a great name for unflinching courage, and many of his comrades, like "Reg" McCarter, have during the past few weeks found heroes' graves close to the pounding of the guns on the battle front.

Reg., was born in Walkerton, twenty one years ago. He enlisted with the 31th Batt. but on the breaking up of that Battalion in England, was transferred to the Montreal Highlanders. He was very proud of this Battalion and its reputation for courage, and yet those who knew young Reg. McCarter, doubt whether there was a braver or more courageous spirit in that or any other Battalion, than the young Walkerton lad who willingly laid down his life in the cause of liberty and justice. Although experiencing to the full, the keen sense of loss, which none but bereaved parents know, Mr. and Mrs. McCarter find solace in the fact that their son proved himself a man and a hero, offering his life, a willing sacrifice on the altar of his Country's good. Their surviving son, Milton, is also in the King's uniform, being a sergeant in the 160th Battalion. Reg's last letter home is published on page 4 of this week's Telescope.

REG'S LAST LETTER

Somewhere in France,
June 22nd 1916.

Dear Mother;—

Just a line to let you know I am well. Hope you are all the same. Received your letter yesterday. I got Milton's, six in all, and some cards when I came out of the trenches, so I will answer all together as green envelopes are scarce. I have had some narrow escapes since I wrote last. Our Battalion and another Scottish Batt. made a bayonet charge and took back three lines of trenches that the 3rd Div. lost. The 49th, a Western Batt. was all cut up, when the Germans took the trenches. You dont and cannot realize what I am going through out here, especially the night of the charge. It seems a terrible sight to see your comrades falling around you. I am in a Batt. that has a name. We took back the lost trenches.

I am sending you a clipping out of an English paper. This write-up was when the Germans took the trenches. After this is where glory for the 13th came in. There was a write-up later on about how the R. H. C's took back the lost trenches. We went over the parapet in the charge at 1 o'clock in the morning of June 13th. It was raining, cold, and mud up to our waist, but our Colonel said:- "Come on boys, no retire for the 13th R. H. C's." Well, I am out for a rest now, I received your box on June 10th same day as I went back in trenches, put a pair sox on, chewed some gum, smoked some Tuxedo cigarettes when the shells were flying thick. This is all the news just now.

Your Aff. Son, Reg

IN HOSPITAL AGAIN

Art Taggart Was Back On Firing Line In A Week After Being Buried By Shell—Now On Casualty List Again.

A service post card from Art Taggart, received from his parents this week states under date of July 5th, that he has just arrived in a hospital in England. And a letter received yesterday from Dr. J. J. Fraser, states that Art is "not seriously ill." A letter is expected from Art by first mail with full particulars. It appears that after being completely buried by a shell in the big fight on June 2nd and waking up to find himself in Dr. Fraser's hospital suffering from shell-shock, Art, went back to the firing-line again, a week or so later. He is now back in the hospital and this time was sent to England, suffering no doubt from shell-shock again. Art has been nearly two years in khaki now and has been through some of the worst of the fighting. It is thought possible that he may be given a lengthy leave. Dr. Fraser's letter states:—I saw personally that Arthur was evacuated to the clearing station on 23rd of June. On making enquiries there I find they evacuated him to the Base. You have probably heard from him there before this. He did good work here as a stretcher-bearer. He is not seriously ill and should be all right, away from the Front. We have no means of knowing what Base Hospital, he is in.

Cargill Garden Party

A garden party, supper and Concert will be given by the Ladies Aid of Cargill Methodist church of the Parsonage Lawn next Monday evening.

+ + +

Seifried—Hefermehl

At Sacred Heart Church, Mildmay, on July 11th, by Rev. M. Halm, Miss Melinda Hefermehl of Howick, to Mr. Isidor Seifried, of Carrick.

+ + +

Shingles! Shingles!!

R. Truax & Son will receive a car of white cedar, New Brunswick shingles in a few days. These are the shingles people have been asking for. Call and get prices.

+ + +

All Walkerton Pupils Pass

The town schools had a great record in the Entrance Examinations this year. Walkerton Public School passed 14 out of 14 and Walkerton Separate School 7 out of 7.

+ + +

Three In One Family

Mrs. Runstadler, whose two sons were recently reported on the casuality list, received word last week that her son-in-law Pte. Alex Groes, of Hanover is in a hospital in France with fever

+ + +

Doing Fine

Mrs. Runstadler got word on Saturday that her son, Louis's gunshot wound in the shoulder is progressing rapidly. Louis's correct address is: No. 602,227 No. 2 Hut, Gen. Hospital, Nottingham, England.

+ + +

500 On Furlough.

Five hundred soldiers of the 160th Batt. were allowed off on a month's harvest furlough, the past week. Two special G.T.R. trains brought the boys home on Monday night, one train on the Kincardine line and one on the Southampton line.

+ + +

Grub—Goetz

At St. Ignatius Church, Deemerton, on July 11th, by Rev. Father George Lambertus, of Butte, Montana, uncle of the bride, Miss Henrietta, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs Simon Goetz, to Mr. Telesfore Grub.

+ + +

Record-Breaking Crop

The farmers of this section are harvesting a record-breaking crop of hay. We have heard of a few instances where the hay crop was so heavy that the farmers called it without raking, an unheard-of thing. About half the hay is in around Walkerton.

+ + +

Oddfellow's Officers.

D.D.G.M. Kepke of Southampton, installed the following officers, of Walkerton Lodge No. 84, I.O.O.F on Friday, July 14th. Jr. P.G., M. Norrish; N.G., C.T. Boss; V.G., N. Hiscox. R.S. F. Godwin; F.S., F. Speiran; Treas. H. Lee; War. G. Henderson; Con., D. Wallace; O.G., F. Bolden; I G., S. Earwaker; R. S. N. G., H. G. Hunter; L.S.N.G., C. Petteplace; R.S.V.G., J. Holm; J.S.V.G., O. Stephan; R.S.S., J. Bickel; J.S.S. F. Kennedy; Chas. W. Wells.

+ + +

A Soldier Pastor

The new pastor of Cargill Methodist Church, Rev. W. Almock, comes of a family that is very closely identified with the present war. One of his brothers, a captain of artillery, was killed in action in January last. His other brother is a lieutenant in a British battery. Mr. Almack himself would be fighting at the Front if he had his way. He enlisted in the Canadian Artillery last year, but at Halifax he contracted pleurisy and was discharged by the medical authorities. Rev. Mr. Almach was connected with the Hamilton Conference from his ordination six years ago until he enlisted, and now he returns to the Conference as pastor at Cargill.

BORN

DAHMS—In Carrick, on July 4th, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis C. Dahms, a daughter.

ARNOLD—In Carrick, on July 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Arnold, a son.

MISSERE—In Mildmay on July 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. August F. Missere, a daughter.

MARTIN—In Carrick, on July 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Martin, a son.

CLAYTON—At Paisley, on July 12 to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clayton, a son.

McARTHUR—At Paisley, on July 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. Angus McArthur, twins—boy and girl.

+ + +

DIED

VOGT—At Mildmay, on Thursday, July 13th, Barbara Vogt, aged 60 years, 8 months, 7 days.

+ + +

MARRIED

WATTS—HENSON—At Toronto, on July 10th, at 665 Dovercourt Road, by the Rev. Mr. Patterson of the Centenial Methodist church, Mr. Fred R. Watts, of Port McNichol, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Watts of Walkerton, to Miss Marjory Henson of Waterloo.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Miss Verna Skelton is visiting friends at Picton.

Mr. D. Robertson K. C. left for the Coast on Friday.

Mrs. Seitz of Toronto is visiting at Mr. H. B. Kroetch's.

Pte. Robinson of the 160th was a visitor in town Monday.

Corp. Trave James of the 160th Batt, was in town over Sunday.

Mr. Sam Hessenauer of Berlin visited old friends in town this week.

Mrs. L. H. McNamara and Hilda returned from Mount Forest on Friday.

Corp. Hugh Wilson of the 110th Batt visited his sister, Mrs. L. A. Eedy, this week.

Mr and Mrs. Frank Carpenter left on Monday to spend a few weeks at Toronto.

Mrs. Stevens of Buffalo is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Kroetch.

Mrs Sam Ramsey and little daughter, of Wiarton, are visiting at Mr. R. V. Bakers.

Miss Jean Carswell of Victoria Hospital, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wilson at the Manse.

Miss Ruby Norrish has been engaged to teach at S.S. No. 1, Brant (Johnston's corners.)

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Grenzenback and babe leave this week for a month's holidays at Ayton.

Messrs. P. Bremner and H. P. Johnston are attending Masonic Grand Lodge at London.

Miss. McGill, teacher at Erin, was operated upon for tonsilitis at the Hospital last week.

Miss Elizabeth Wilson, who has been holidaying at her home here, returned to North Bay on Monday.

The interior of the Town Hall was given a new coat of kalsomine last week by Mr. Eli Wiess.

Miss Gowanlock left Tuesday on a visit to relatives at Deloraine, Man., and other points in the West.

Miss Jessie Inglis left Tuesday on an extended visit to friends in Vancouver, Edmonton and other points.

Mrs. (Dr.) Prctor went to Guelph on Tuesday to visit her sister, Mrs. Greet, who just returned from England.

Mrs. Farquhar Shaw and her sister Mrs. Mickle of New York, have been visiting their old home at Fergus.

Rev. Fr. Lambertus, Peter and Miss Milly left on Friday to visit their brother, Dr. Lambertus, at Eganville.

Father Magnus Schumacher of Sublette, Ill. is here on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs J. J. Schumacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Pickard, Muriel, and Frank, of Wiarton were visitors this week with Mrs. Pickard's mother, Mrs. Halliday.

Rev. T. R. and Mrs. Todd of Niagara Falls, and Rev. J. E. Todd and son, of Queenston are visiting their mother Mrs. A. Todd, East ward.

Avoid harsh purgatives for children Rexall Orderlies are sure, safe and gentle; 15c and 25c. Sold only at Rexall Drug Stores.—A. P. Sieveright.

Lieutenant Col. McCrimmon of London, will address a meeting of the Bruce Preparedness League in the Town Hall this (Thursday) afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Magistrate Tolton fined Michael Dieboldt of Greenock $1 and costs, for taking cattle belonging to Timothy Hanley of Chepstowe off the road and using abusive language.

Mr. Jas. Clancy, the well known cattle dealer, Cargill, was in town on Friday. He shipped a fine load of cattle to Toronto. He got them from Warrie Hewitt.—Kincardine Reporter

Pte. George Helwig has completed his course at the military school, and will very shortly be given the lieutenant's title. George is to receive a commission in the 160th.—Mildmay Gazette.

Mr. J. R. Tinning, travelling passenger agent of the C.P.R. called on his old friend Mr L.H. McNamara on Tuesday. Twenty-odd years ago, these two men were fellow clerks in the C.P.R. offices at Toronto.

—Mr. John Houston, M.A, of Winnipeg, is visiting old friends in Bruce county, and is spending a few days at the home of his nephew, Dr Houston. Mr Houston is one of the veteran teachers of this Dominion, having followed the profession for over fifty years in public school, high school and collegiate institute positions.—Paisley Advocate.

Mr. Gordon Lee of the Echo Milling Co., Gladstone, Man. has been spending a few days here with his brother, Mr. Richard Lee the past week. Mr. Lee enjoys nothing better than to get back to the scene of his boyhood days occasionally, and swaps reminiscences with Andy McLean, Andy Johnston and some of the other fellows he used to go swimming with. Mr. Lee says the crop prospects in Manitoba are excellent.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Clark are visiting at Fergus.

Miss Velma Ritchie left on Friday last for Almonte.

Miss Lizzie Rennie returned to Woodstock yesterday.

Miss Hilda McNamara is visiting relatives at North Bay.

Miss Clara Messner of Berlin is visiting Miss Collette Jarvis.

Miss Carrie Mosack of Stephan Bros. staff is spending a holiday in Preston.

Miss Frances Brielan of Toronto is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brielan.

Corn on the cob in July is a treat. We have it 15c a dozen. — The Central Grocery.

The Bishop of Huron will preach at St. Thomas' Church next Sunday morning.

Miss Mary Uhrich and sister of Mildmay spent Sunday with friends in Walkerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Boylan left on Wednesday for their home in Weyburn, Sask.

Misses Bertha Schnurr and Jean Miller of Galt are visiting at their homes here.

The Misses Ruth, Silvia and Helen Grenzenbach are spending their vacation at Welland.

Mr. Paul Adler, of Hanover, spent a few days this week with his cousin, Miss Hilda Ermel.

Mr. John Vogt of the Queen's Hotel purchased a Dodge Bros. touring car from Kolpin & Ermel.

Sergt. Wilfrid McFarlane of the 142nd Batt., Camp Borden, spent the week-end at his home here.

Miss Ivy Taggart returned on Saturday from spending two week's vacation at Detroit and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerald Emery of Detroit visited at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. Fred Ermel, for a few days last week.

Mrs. David Bell very much enjoyed a visit Sunday, from Mrs. George Litt of Stratford, after not seeing her for thirty years.

Mr. Chas. Stephan, who has spent the past month at Algonquin Park, is expected home this week. He is much improved in health.

To stop your hair from falling use the Rexall "93" Hair Tonic, which all Rexall Drug Stores fully guarantee—50c. and 1.00 bottles.—A. P. Sieveright.

Miss Flo Mason, daughter of Mr. David Mason, formerly of Walkerton, visited friends here this week. Miss Mason, who is a trained nurse, is located at Rochester, N.Y.

Four rinks of bowlers from Hanover motored over on Monday night and enjoyed a friendly match on the local green. The scores were close, Walkerton being 10 shots up on the round.

Miss Jean Hogg returned home after spending an enjoyable time with her friend, Miss Sarah Little of Brant, at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. Robinson of Barrow Bay.

Margaret, the little year and a half old daughter of Private Banister of the 160th Batt., has been quite sick with blood poisoning this week as the result of a pin scratch on the arm.

Mrs. Peltz is reported to be quite low at the home of her sister Miss Helm, Stratford, Paralysis of the lower limbs has set in and it is said that her recovery is despaired of.

Leonard Kelly got his sleeve caught in a threading machine at the Bobbin factory on Friday with rather serious results. His arm was badly cut by the small circular saw connected with the machine.

In last week's issue a record crop of hay was reported at Mr. Frank Rennie's farm in Brant. Some of Mr. Rennie's friends are now accusing him of having this hay, imported from North Perth.

All the letters in the Telescope Letter Box on page 4 are well worth reading. The comments of the Walkerton boys on the intense fighting in which the Canadians were engaged, will specialy interest Walkerton people.

Lightning was severe around here last Wednesday evening. There were no accidents, but Mr. Lindlerchmid, a Brant farmer, living on the old Garner place, was nearly struck by lightning, being knocked off his feet as he stood on the steps in front of the house.

Over in Old London, a man and wife, former Walkertonians, have a warm spot in their hearts for anything or anybody from the good old town. Mr. and Mrs. Thick, who left here only last year to reside again in the Old Land, have taken a great interest in the soldier boys from Walkerton and have shown many kindnesses to any who have called at their home. A letter from Mrs. Thick in this week's Telescope brings news from some of the boys and furnishes interesting reading.

Read Rourke's Slack Season Sale ad. on page 1.

The 160th (Bruce) Batt. is still quarantined in Camp at London with the measles and mumps.

The Canada Spool & Bobbin Co. are planning to make extensive improvements to their factory shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Patrick of Walkerton made a friendly call at the home of John D. Bell's of Brant, last week.

The wheat is beginning to turn and will be ready for cutting next week. The crop will be good in most sections of Bruce.

Pilo. and Mrs. H. S. Sanderson and family of Chesley, spent Sunday with Mr. Sanderson's parents, Rev. and Mrs J. W. Sanderson.

Miss Vera Norrish, B.A., returned last week from Toronto where she had been examining papers for the Department of Education.

A Citizen asks why the temperance forces of Bruce are not following the example of other counties and organizing for after Sept. 15th.

A meeting of the Daughters of the Empire will be held in the Town Hall on Saturday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock. A large attendance is asked for.

The Red Cross Supplies are still being made at the Town Hall and all who can help with this work are asked to be there on Tuesday evenings and Friday afternoons.

The highest mark for an Entrance student in Bruce County was taken by Caroline Schlerholz, Port Elgin, 658 out of 650. Norman Shaw led the candidates in East Bruce with 547 marks.

Almond, the little six-year old son of Mr. Fred Glebe of Hanover, was operated upon by Dr. Hall on Saturday morning for hernia and appendicitis. The little fellow came through the trying ordeal well and is making a rapid recovery.

Miss Margaret Smith, daughter of Mr. Robert Smith, underwent an operation for appendicitis at the County Hospital on Saturday morning. Miss Smith is reported to be making a splendid recovery.

Karl Leeso, the five-year-old son of Mrs. C. Leeso of town, died on Monday of last week as a result of appendicitis. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon to the Hanover cemetery. Much sympathy is felt in town for the widowed mother.—Hanover Post.

All the women of Walkerton are urged to attend a meeting at the Town Hall this (Thursday) afternoon, at 3 o'clock with a view to organizing a Woman's Emergency Corps. The meeting is called by Mayor Lippert and will be addressed by Lt. Col. McCrimmon of London.

Mrs. C. A. Fox has been confined to her room all week as the result of a fall on Durham Street one evening last week. She slipped into a hole in the cement side walk near the Public Library and as a result of the fall was badly bruised and shaken up. This is a case where the town would no doubt be liable for damages if Mrs. Fox cared to prosecute.

+ + +

Girls Wanted

For knitting Dept. and Sewing Machine Operators. Apply to S. A. Rife & Co.

+ + +

Wanted

An experienced general servant, for family of two. Apply Mrs. W. S. McGregor. Box 204, Walkerton.

+ + +

Another Bruce Batt.?

It is probable that Lieut-Col. McCrimmon who speaks to the Bruce Preparedness League this afternoon will introduce the question of a second Battalion for Bruce.

+ + +

Wanted.

At once, reliable man of good address with some experience among farmers to act as County representative for Bruce County. Stone & Wellington, Nurserymen, Toronto. 26-30

+ + +

Last Board Cheques

Over four thousand dollars was distributed in town on Friday by Pte. Norman Webb of the Paymaster's office, 160th Battalion. This money went to boarding-houses for the soldiers' keep during their last two weeks in Walkerton.

+ + +

Latest War News

London, Eng., July 19—(C. N. W)—

British War Office announces that Germans have recaptured portion of Delville Wood and obtained footing in northern outskirts of Longueval.

Reports from head quarters says British advance on both sides Bapaume Albert highway has thrown town of Pozieres into deep pocket and artillery is rapidly reducing German defence of town.

French War Office reports that on Verdun front French made progress at Saint Fine at intersection of Vaux and Fleury roads. Night was quiet on remainder of front.

Petrograd despatches say Russian forces have crossed the Carpathians and penetrated a day's march into Hungary threatening rear of Hungary and Austrian lines.

FINED $50 AND COSTS

Quack Doctor from Berlin Found Guilty of Practicing Medicine Illegally.

A [illegible] individual, named Julius [illegible] faced Magistrate Tolton in Police Court here on Thursday, charged with practicing medicine unlawfully. Wichels is about forty years of age, wears a smart-looking pointed beard, and eye-glasses and is quite professional looking. He speaks English with some difficulty. Wichels claims to be only a medicine seller, although the labels on his 200 varieties of medicine bear the inscription "Dr." The court held otherwise and assessed Wichels the sum of $50 and costs, in all $67. Wichel has been coming up here regularly once every three weeks for the past three years, and stopping at a local hotel. He has been doing a large business.

Two Brant farmers testified that they had called at Wichel's apartment at the hotel, had described their ailments to the "doctor" and had been supplied with medicine. The defendant, who had no lawyer, claimed that he was a medicine seller only. He had over 200 kinds of medicine and he sold his customers whatever kind they wanted. He did not attempt to diagnoise. The Magistrate held that in questioning his customers to find what kind of medicine they required, Wichels was diagnoising their case and practicing medicine without a certificate. Mr. O. E. Klein appeared for the Government, the charge having been laid by a Government Inspector, David Fife. Wichels was fined on similar charges at Berlin and Stratford, the last occasion being in 1914.

TALE OF A SHIRT

Note in Pocket Brings Kathleen Oberle a Grateful Acknowledgment from Canadian Tommy

In reply to a note which she placed in the pocket of a shirt which was forwarded to the soldiers in France, little Miss Kathleen Oberle, received a nice letter of thanks this week from a Canadian Sergeant at the Front. By a strange coincidence the letter was censored by an officer from Bruce County, Capt. John A. Reid, son of Mr. Adam Reid of Pinkerton. And the Captain sent along a little note too, which is also reproduced below—

June 28th, 1916

Dear Miss Oberle:—

Just a few lines as requested from a note found in the pocket of a shirt I got this morning. I may tell you the shirt got the length of the front and I was very glad of it, I can tell you. We are living in an underground place at the front and its sometimes quite cheery here and a clean shirt is very welcome. This is a fine old country but its getting a little cut up, you know, but we always have the dugouts and cellars, and they are very welcome although a little damp. How is Canada looking? I hope you are having good weather. I came from Calgary, Alta., and if you write a few lines, my address is the 8th Canadian Field Ambulance, B.E.F., France, and I hope these few lines will find you enjoying the very best of health and able to make another shirt for the Tommies. Thanking you so much, I guess I'll stop but remain yours sincerely,

Sergt. G. H. TAYLOR,
No. 509,108

Dear Miss Oberle:—

While censoring my Sergeant's letter, I noticed that it was addressed to "Walkerton" Ont. This evoked pleasant memories as my own home is in Pinkerton, not far from there. So is the name of the men, I wish to add my own thanks for the kindness of the Canadian people.

Yours sincerely,
John A. Reid,
Capt., C. A. M. C.
No. 8, Can. Field Ambulance.

Old Riversdale Boy

Mr. John Anderson, an old Greenock boy, now Chief of Police of the City of Aberdeen, North Dakota, is here on a visit this week to his cousins, Mr. John McKinnon and Mrs. Thos. Cunningham. Mr. Anderson was born at Riversdale. His father taught in the old log school house nearly sixty years ago, his pupils including Mr. Thomas Cunningham and some of the older residents of the Enniskillen neighborhood. Mr. Anderson has been in the States no less than thirty-six years. Before being appointed to his present position, he was County Sheriff for five and a half years.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, July, 19)

Hay old per ton	$10.00 to......	$12.00
Hay new, per ton	8.00 to	10.00
Oats " per bush.	42	[illegible]
Wheat " "	90 to......	[illegible]
Barley	45 to........	[illegible]
Buckwheat	60 to...... ...	[illegible]
Potatoes, bag	1.75 "	1.75
Hogs " cwt.	10.00 to........	10.00
Butter " lb.	24 "	24
Eggs " doz.	20 "	20

WIT AND HUMOR

LIVING UP TO HIS NAME.

(Baltimore American)

"I am going to touch Guy [illegible]."

"Can't do it; he's a wise Guy."

TRIFLES.

(Life)

Mendicant—Sir, I have paralysis, six children to support, my wife is sick and we are about to be dispossessed!

Stalled Motorist—Trifles! Did you ever try to run a second-hand automobile?

THOSE CHILD ACTRESSES.

(Sydney Bulletin)

Gloomy Actor—What's the matter this morning, Albert?

Gloomier Manager—Baby Briggs is getting married, and the show's queered.

FUTILE.

(Life)

Hokus—A man should never try to keep secrets from his wife.

Pokus—No, it isn't much use. Some kind friend will tell her, anyhow.

THE VERY MAN.

(Baltimore American)

"I want to have my chirography read for character."

"Can I help you?"

"Yes; tell me where to find a good chiropodist."

BOBBY'S PRAYER.

(Sydney Bulletin)

"When I said my prayers last night didn't you hear me ask God to make me a good boy?"

"Yes, Bobby, I did."

"Well! He ain't done it."

QUICKEST WAY.

(Puck)

Agent—All the lower berths are taken.

Fat Man—That's all right. Give me an upper over some thin, nervous man. When he sees me, he'll be glad to exchange.

A GENTLE HINT.

(Atlantic Journal)

"When I don't want a man's attentions and he asks me where I live, I say in the suburbs."

"Ha, ha! Excellent; but where do you really live, Miss Brown?"

"In the suburbs, Mr. Short."

TOO KNOWING.

(Life)

"I've tried to teach my boy the value of money."

"Good thing!"

"Well, I don't know. He used to behave for ten cents, but now he wants a quarter."

TOO CLOSE.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"Why are you asking me for help? Haven't you any close relatives?"

"Yes. That's the reason why I'm appealing to you."

BENEFITS OF EDUCATION.

(Life)

"Do you think a college education really pays?"

"Sure it does. My son is earning $3 a day in a stone quarry, all because of the practice he got while in college at hammer-throwing."

KNEW THEM INTIMATELY.

(Farm and Ranch)

Mrs. Just Got Rich—Oh, we had the most delightful trip to Europe.

Mrs. Stay at Home—How lovely. Did you see the Dardanelles?

Mrs. Just Got Rich—Heavens, yes; why we took supper with them.

HARDLY.

(Yonkers Statesman)

Bill—Has he any friends among the stage people?

Jill—I guess not. You know he's a dramatic critic.

CONVERSATION.

(Washington Star)

"Interesting conversation?"

"Not very. One of those conversations in which each takes credit for phenomenal patience in an effort to instruct the other."

GOOD AND BAD.

(Longhorn)

"Funny language, English."

"Spill it."

"Heard a man yesterday say he wanted a good cook, and he wanted her bad."

STONE BLIND.

(Life)

Patience—What did you think of Peggy's new diamond ring?

Patrice—I didn't notice it.

Patience—Didn't notice it? Gee? Are you stone blind?

QUITE.

(Boston Globe)

"Mrs. Chatter seems to be quite a conversationalist."

"Yes. She has three cars to brag about and six servants to complain of."

THEIR FIRST QUARREL.

(Life)

Mr. Newed—Oh, well, you wanted me, Emily, and I wanted you. That's about the way of it, my dear.

Mrs. Newed—But you wanted me first, Jack, you know you did.

CHARM OF NOVELTY.

(Washington Star)

"Why do you insist on taking summer boarders?"

"I like to have 'em around," replied Mrs. Corntossel. "It's a comfort to have somebody criticise the table besides my own family."

DREADFUL.

(Life)

Isn't it dreadful! This is the third time I have won the same evening gown.

"Never mind my dear; remember that it is just that sort of self-denial that develops one's character."

TOO HIGH.

(Yonkers Statesman)

Bacon—The giraffe is said to be the only animal in nature that is entirely dumb, not being able to express itself by any sound whatever.

Egbert—It's just as well, for if it could speak it would talk over everybody's head.

A GOOD JUDGE.

(Boston Transcript)

Ethel—I was taken in to dinner by that Western gentleman you introduced to me. He was quite gallant and remarked upon my birdlike appetite.

Her friend—Well, he should be a good judge on that point, dear; he runs an ostrich farm in California.

STRANGE.

(Tit-Bits)

"Some people certainly have got queer ideas," observed the tramp, glancing up from the scrap of newspaper he had rescued from a rubbish heap.

"Referrin', I s'pose, to the guys wot insists on havin' a cold bath before breakfast every mornin'?" said his pal.

"Worse'n that! I was just readin' here about a bloke wot's raisin' a terrible rumpus 'cause somebody wants to build a brewery right across the street from his house."

WANTED TO FIND OUT.

(Baltimore American)

"I knew a man who was very much afraid he would be loved, not for himself, but for his advantages, so he put it to the test."

"How did he do that?"

"Wrote an anonymous letter to the girl he loved asking her to marry him."

SYMPATHY.

(London Opinion)

Diana—Is the man your sister's going to marry rich?

Dick—Not much. Every time mother talks about the wedding, father says, "Poor man!"

'TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

"No, no, I did not!" replied Mildred, vehemently, unable longer to restrain her fear of his next words, and trying passionately to withdraw her hands.

"Yes, you did!" exclaimed Denzil, excitedly; "I know it now—it was not fancy—how could I ever think it was?—it was reality. Oh, Mildred, you kissed me!"

"How dare you!" cried Miss Trevanion, bursting into tears. "You know I did not; it is untrue—a fevered dream—anything but the truth."

"Do you say that?" he said, releasing her. "Of course then it was mere imagination. Forgive me; I should not have said it, but the remembrance of it haunts me night and day. This room, too, fosters all memories. Here for the first time I told you how I loved you; and here, too, you refused me, letting me see how wild and unfounded had been my hope that you also loved me in return. Do you remember?"

"Yes, yes, I remember," Mildred answered, faintly, turning her face from him.

"Over there"—pointing to a distant couch—"we met again, after weeks of separation and oblivion—since you say that past thought of mine was but a dream—and I felt when you entered the room how undying a thing is love. You see this place is fraught with pain to me, and yet I like it. I like to sit here and think, and picture to myself those old scenes again, only giving them a kindlier ending."

"Do you still care to recall them?" she asked, in a low, broken voice.

"I shall always care to recall anything connected with you," he answered simply; then: "Did I ever thank you, Mildred, for coming to my assistance on that last hunting day? I think not. I have no recollection of all that occurred, but they told me how good to me you were."

"It was the very commonest humanity," she said.

"Of course that was all. You would have done the same for any one. I know that. Still I am grateful to you." Then suddenly—"Why did you break off with Lyndon?"

"You have asked me that question before," she said.

"I know I have, and I know also how rude a question it is to ask; and still I cannot help wishing to learn the answer. Will you tell me?"

She hesitated, and then said, slowly—

"He discovered, or fancied, that I did not care sufficiently for him; and he was too honorable to marry a woman who did not accept him willingly of her own accord."

"When did he make that discovery?"

"We ended our engagement the evening of your accident," she answered, evasively, and with evident reluctance.

"Mildred, if I thought," he began, passionately, trying to read her face—"if I dared to believe what your words appear to imply, I might be mad enough again to say to you words that have ever fallen coldly on your ear. I would again confess how fondly I love you—how faithfully during all these wretched months I have clung to the sweet memories of you that ever linger in my heart."

She shrunk away a little, and covered her face with her hands.

"Do you still turn from me, Mildred? Am I distressing you? Darling, I will say no more. It is indeed for the last time in my life that I have now spoken. Forgive me, Mildred—I am less than a man to pain you in this way, but, oh, my dearest, do not shrink from me, whatever you do; do not let me think I have taught you to hate me by my persistence. See, I am going, and for the future do not be afraid that I shall ever again allude to this subject." He drew near her, and gently kissed her hair. "God-bye," he said, once more, and then slowly, almost feebly, walked down the room toward the door.

Miss Trevanion stood gazing after him, her blue eyes large and bright with fear; she had an intense longing to say she knew not what. Oh, for words to express all that was in her heart!

Her hands were closely shaped together; her lips, pale and still, refused to move. It was the last time—he had said so; if she let him go now, it was a parting that must be forever; and yet she could not speak. Her love, her life was going, and she could not utter the word that would recall him. Already he had turned the handle of the door; the last moment had indeed come—would he not turn?

"Denzil!" she cried, desperately, breaking down by one passionate effort the barrier that had stood so long between them, and held out her hands to him.

"My love!" he said, turning. And then in another moment she was in his arms, and all the world was forgotten.

"Speak to me, beloved," he said.

"What am I to say to you?" she whispered, with her fair head resting happily against him.

"Tell me the one thing I have longed all these months to hear—tell me that you love me."

"I do love you," she answered, freely, earnestly. "You know it now. I have loved you a long time, I think—for months before I knew it myself."

"And yet you would have married Lyndon," he said, jealously.

And then she told him all that story about her fathers difficulties, the great necessity for the money, and her miserable pride and painful, hidden sorrow.

"I could not ask you for it," she finished, alluding to the money; "and yet I loved you then."

"My poor darling!" he murmured.

At this Mildred cried a little, and was comforted and petted for a while.

"Sometimes, do you know," he said, "I thought you did love me; and then again I persuaded myself I was a fool to believe anything of the sort. I shall never forget the day Paul told me of your intended marriage with Lyndon. But surely this makes up for everything," he concluded, fondly drawing her closer to him.

"Perhaps you will be sorry for it some day," she whispered, but she did not believe in her own prognostication.

"I do not fancy I shall," he answered. "Mildred, even now I cannot fully realize it. Am I indeed going to marry you, my own darling? Is it true? Look at me, and say again you mean to be my wife."

"I will not," said Mildred, with a happy laugh; "I have said enough. Besides, who knows but that I may change my mind, or you may change yours? Remember how unkind you were to me that day in the wood, when my poor foot was sprained. Did you hate me then?"

"No," he answered, absently, being busy thinking for the thousandth time what beautiful eyes she had.

His answer dissatisfied her.

"Denzil, tell me—did you never, at any time, even for a moment, when I was most cruel to you, feel that you detested me?"

"Never!" he answered, indignantly. "How could you imagine such a thing?"

"I wonder you did not," she persisted. "Surely every now and then you must have thought me at least heartless and unfeeling."

"I never thought you anything but the sweetest girl in all the world," he declared, earnestly. "I am only afraid now that I shall wake up suddenly and find all my happiness as unreal as that scene I described to you a while ago."

Mildred grew very red, and lowered her eyes, restlessly opening and clinching her hands in a hurried, undecided manner. She was evidently making up her mind to some difficult task, and finally buried her face on his breast so that it could not be seen.

"You mean your dream?" she said, in a low voice. "Denzil, I want to tell you something. It—it was all true. I did go into your room, because you called for me; and I did kiss you and—no, no—do not look at me, Denzil! It was horrid of me! You must not!"

But he did look at the exquisite blushing face and tear-dimmed eyes for all that, and kissed her until not a tear remained.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The excitement was considerable in the Trevanion household that evening. The news got about almost directly though neither Mildred nor Denzil could remember having been the informer; and everybody was astonished and pleased, and delighted in turn—especially old Blount, who dropped in just before dinner, and having heard the tidings, insisted on kissing Mildred, without asking permission of any person concerned.

Mrs. Younge and Lady Caroline had first a good cry together and afterwards arranged the entire wedding, trousseau, presents, and everything else, before there was time almost to breathe. Frances Sylverton, too, showed herself really happy about it, though she moderated the warmth of her congratulations by stigmatising them both as a pair of "muffs," and declared she had seen how it would end from the beginning.

"I don't believe you did," said Denzil; "for instance, your foresight must have received a severe shock when Lyndon was here."

"Not a bit of it," returned Frances. "I knew well she would never care for that nice Lyndon, just because he was the very sort of person any one else would love devotedly, and was far superior to yourself. He was too good for her—that's the fact; she was unable to appreciate him. Now don't abuse me, Denzil—it's not gentlemanly; and I cannot help it if I see through everything. You may recollect that I had a presentiment about you the day you nearly killed yourself."

"Well, Frances, you must not have any more presentiments," said Mildred, hastily; "I hate them. They are so stupid; no one should encourage the feeling."

"Oh, must I not?" cried Frances, with a gay laugh. "Is he quite your own property now? Very well, dear, you shall keep all the forebodings about him to yourself for the future, I promise you. But, as Charlie is determined to marry me to-morrow, I predict it will be a pouring wet day."

Poor Lyndon was very little thought of in these days of love-making and merriment. All his devotion, gentleness, and true nobility of character were forgotten, or counted as nothing beside the living, present love. Nevertheless, when, a little later, there came a letter from him to Mildred, telling her how he had heard, in his distant resting-place, of her happiness and wishing her every joy, it struck a repentant chord in her heart, and made her, for that one day at least, silent and thoughtful—nay, almost sad.

"Read it," she said to Denzil. "Ah, I fear he still thinks of me! And it is all my fault. How can I ever forgive myself?"

"It was very unfortunate, certainly," Denzil returned, with his most matter-of-fact air, when he had finished the letter; "but, you see, it could not be helped. Either he or I was bound to go to the wall and be miserable; and I cannot help feeling thankful that things have turned out as they now are. You know, darling, if you had married him it would have been two people made wretched instead of one, and that would have been worse; because you could not have been happy without me—could you?"

"I suppose not," she answered, sighing, only half persuaded by his specious reasoning; "but still I know I have behaved very badly to him."

After that they dismissed him from their conversation altogether, going back to gayer, tenderer themes, and thought no more of him, though far away he was ever thinking of her, and dwelling sadly upon faded hopes that never could be realised. Not that he died, or pined away, or lost all interests in life, but his disappointment saddened him forever. And though in later years he married and was calmly happy in his way, still he never loved his wife as he had loved Mildred Trevanion.

* * * * * * *

Words are not needful to describe the several weddings, with all the lace, flowers, satin and wedding-cake, that belonged to each of them; each wedding was, if possible, more perfect than the last. Some said Frances, some said Mildred, some said Mabel was the most beautiful bride; and indeed it would have been difficult to form any settled opinion, they were all so desirable. The following year, when the three appeared at the drawing-room together in their new character as wives, it was whispered in the very highest circles that her most gracious majesty had already seemed struck and charmed with their appearance, and had been pleased to say several very pretty things about them, while a few people declared it was on Mildred she had bent her kindliest glance. However that may be, each husband thought his own wife the loveliest—and surely that was all each cared for. So let them remain—fresh and fair in the memory, loving and being loved unto their lives' end.

(The End.)

BRITISH FISHERMEN.

How the Trawlers Have Come to the Aid of Their Country.

The birthplace of the British fishing industry was undoubtedly the English channel. But no better men ply the trade by net or line than those which hail from the western and northern isles and from the ports of Northern Scotland.

These places are, indeed, natural nurseries for the royal and merchant fleets, though it is interesting to note that by act of parliament whale fishermen were exempted during the Napoleonic wars from the activities of the press gang.

The coming of great ships of war and a standing navy ended to a great extent our country's early dependence on the larger fisher craft in sea battles.

In pre-Armada days the fishing ports of the channel provided the largest number of craft and seamen (London, even, was less important to the navy than a combination of west country ports with unfamiliar names), and when a British expedition was to be sent to France the fisher craft were requisitioned as transports.

Light, fast and seaworthy were the fishing boats of the channel—they were used as scouts and patrols, just as their compeers are being used to-day.

When war was declared in August, 1914, thousands of naval reservists travelled from the fishing ports and islands to rejoin, and though round the depots one heard many dialects, from Newquay to Scalloway, from Stornoway to Dover, there was only one argot of the sea. Donald might ejaculate in Gaelic and his Cornish neighbor in a dialect akin to the lost British language; but they had common ground in the speech of their calling, as a few days later they had a common dress in the uniform of the royal navy.

It was astonishing how smartly these fishermen leapt back into the drill and duties of Jack Tar, and how a uniformity of appearance was gained. Bushy beards were trimmed close, matted locks sacrificed, and the razor's steady labor produced a man little different on the surface, from a thousand of his fellows. Such were our fishermen warriors.

But the first month of war showed that our fleet was deficient in mine-sweepers, though, of course, with a nucleus squadron of these handy craft. So the trawlers and drifters and carriers of the Dogger bank, the Iceland and White sea fishermen were called upon and the surplus men of the fleet drafted back to their old service.

And none the less fighters did they prove, though at first their duties were but slow and mildly dangerous. At least so these men said, but handling a concussion bomb powerful enough to splinter their tiny craft cannot be held to be a pleasure.

The submarine war was, however, their opportunity. The Germans aimed at the destruction of every ship in the neighborhood of Britain, and certainly did serious damage.

But our fishermen warriors proved real sleuth-hounds; every certain evidence of the passing submarine was noted—the even waves in calm weather, the suddenly breaking wave when there was a capful of wind, the scared seafowl, the tiny plume of water where the periscope cut its way.

And no less ingenious and worthy were the methods of attack. The submarine was patiently followed for hours until compelled to seek the surface. He was located by kites and seaplanes.

The trawler soon gained the mastery of this monster of the under seas, and will continue to hold it despite the new inventions of the enemy.

There is an invention which assists the location of underwater craft, the coming of which swept von Tirpitz's invisible fleet from his grasp.

The latest declaration of the enemy will compel the men who use the Dogger bank to become warriors. Fishing craft have always been theoretically immune from sinking, now they are to be sunk on sight.

But we shall see the raider jerking out his machine guns just a few seconds too late, for the fisherman warrior, bereft of all other weapons, will certainly use the full power of his tiny craft to ram and destroy the enemy.—From Pearson's Weekly.

ORIGIN OF THE PERISCOPE.

The Reflecting Spyglass Used at the Siege of Sebastopol.

Speaking of the origin of the periscope, the following extract from the writings of the well known inventor of "Pepper Ghost" gives the credit to the clerical profession. Pepper wrote soon after the Crimean war.

"During the siege of Sebastopol numbers of our best artillerymen were continually picked off by the enemy's rifles as well as by cannon shot, and in order to put a stop to the foolhardiness and incautiousness of the men, a very ingenious contrivance was invented by the Rev. William Taylor, the coadjutor of Mr. Denison in constructing the first 'Big Ben' bell. It was called the reflecting spyglass, and by its simple construction rendered the exposure of the sailors and soldiers who would look over the parapet or other parts of the works to observe the effect of their shots perfectly unnecessary, while another form was constructed for the purpose of allowing the gunner to 'lay' or aim his gun in safety.

"The instruments were shown to Lord Panmure, who was so convinced of the importance of the invention that he immediately commissioned the Rev. William Taylor to have a number of these telescopes constructed, and if the siege had not terminated just at the time the invention was to have been used no doubt a great saving of the valuable lives of the skilled artillerymen would have been effected."—London Express.

Magical Effect on Neuralgia
Throbbing Pain Goes Quickly

A YEAR'S SUFFERER CURED BY "NERVILINE."

No person reading this need ever again suffer long from Neuralgia.

Nerviline will quickly cure the worst Neuralgia, and Mrs. G. Evans, in her strong letter written from Russel post office, says: "One long year, the longest of my life, was almost entirely given up to treating dreadful attacks of Neuralgia. The agony I experienced during some of the bad attacks was simply unmentionable. To use remedies by the score without permanent relief was mighty discouraging. At last I put my faith in Nerviline; I read of the wonderful pain-subduing power it possessed and made up my mind to prove it valuable or useless. Nerviline at once eased the pain and cured the headache. Continuous treatment with this magic-working remedy cured me entirely, and I have ever since stayed well."

Mrs. Evan's case is but one of hundreds that might be quoted. Nerviline is a specific for all nerve, muscular or joint pain. It quickly cures neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, lame back, neuritis and rheumatism. Forty years in use, and to-day the most widely used liniment in the Dominion. Don't take anything but "Nerviline," which any dealer anywhere can supply in large 50c family size bottles, or in a small 25c trial size.

SAILORS DREAD JONAHS.

They Draw Only One Moral From the Biblical Story.

There is still firm belief in Jonahs at sea. Recently a sailor, who was prosecuted for failing to join a British admiralty transport, pleaded in excuse that he was known to seamen generally as Jonah, and that the sailors on the transport had threatened to throw him overboard if he did join.

Certainly if superstition ever could be rational, they had some reason for theirs. The sailor had served on the Titantic and the Empress of Ireland, both of which were wrecked, and on the Lusitania and Florizan, both of which were torpedoed.

It seems a pity that sailors should know the story of the prophet Jonah, since they get only one moral from it. The book was certainly not written to instruct seamen how to deal with Jonahs.

Yet it is unfortunately the only moral which sailors seem to draw. Jonah is probably the character best known to them in the Old Testament, and what they know about him is that he caused bad weather through his own fault, and was very properly dealt with by his fellow voyagers. They forgot, if they ever knew, that the sailors cast lots to discover who was the cause of the bad weather and that lot fell upon Jonah.

The Jonahs of modern times are not discovered by such means, nor do they ask to be thrown overboard. They are assumed to be Jonahs because they have been uncommonly unfortunately. Perhaps they are pitied as well as shunned for their misfortune, but have done something to deserve them, and then the superstitious fear of their fellows becomes cruel.

The worst of it is that a Jonah may himself share the superstition and may be unnerved by the thought that he is marked out for misfortune.

But even landsmen who believe themselves free of superstition are apt to be intimidated by a run of ill luck and that it must continue unless by some means the curse, whatever it may be, is removed.

The worst of superstitious tales is that they are often true, that men do have extraordinary runs of ill luck in life as at cards. The superstition lies in the conclusion that are drawn from them. For in life as in cards a run of ill luck is against the average, and sooner or later the average will right itself.

Superstition always suggests that there is something wrong. That is the devilish cunning of our animal fears, and the only way to frustrate it is to be against superstition altogether, in small things as in great—in fact, to cultivate an almost irrational unbelief in all superstitious tales.

We need to be almost superstitious in our fear of superstition, as a reformed drunkard needs to avoid wine.

Corns Drop Out

INSTANT RELIEF

Paint on Putnam's Corn Extractor tonight, and corns feel better in the morning. Magical, the way "Putnam's" eases the pain, destroys the roots, kills a corn for all time. No pain. Cure guaranteed. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" Extractor to-day.

NO MAN'S LAND.

No Man's Land is an eerie sight
At early dawn in the pale gray light.
Never a house and never a hedge
In No Man's Land from edge to edge;
And never a living soul walked there
To taste the fresh of the morning air,
Only some lumps of rotten clay,
That were friends of foemen yesterday.

What are the bounds of No Man's Land?
You can see them clearly on either hand,
A mound of rag bags gray in the sun,
Or a furrow of brown where the earth works run
Through field or forest, o'er river or lea;
No man may pass them, but aim you well
And death rides across on the bullet or shell.

But No Man's Land is a goblin sight
When the patrol crawl over at dead o' night;
Boche or British, Belge or French,
You dice with death when you cross the trench.
When the "rapid," like fireflies in the dark,
Flits down the parapet spark by spark,
And you drop for cover to keep your head
With your face on the breast of the four months' dead.

The man who ranges in No Man's Land
Is dogged by the shadows on either hand
When the star shell's flare, as it bursts o'er head,
Scares the great gray rats that feed on the dead,
And the bursting bomb or the bayonet snatch
May answer the click of your safety catch,
For the lone patrol, with life in his hand,
Is hunting for blood in No Man's Land.

—Captain J. Knight Adkin, in London Spectator.

NAME ORIGINS.

How Some Well-Known Ones Were Originated.

Once upon a time given names were the only names in use. One was Tom, Dick or Harry, and that was all there was about it.

Our present surnames arose from nicknames. Thus Tom, the tailor, became in time Tom Taylor and his descendants used Taylor as a family name.

The most familiar of our surnames were taken from the occupations of our forefathers as Smiths, Bakers, Brewers, etc. Many men, moving to new towns, had the name of the town from which they had come fastened upon them.

Others took names like Pope, King and Bishop from playing those parts in plays. Hogg and Bacon are simple. Purcell developed from poucel, meaning little pig.

Galt and Grice are old dialect words of the same meaning. Tod meant fox, Fitchie was a pole cat, and so the keen student of languages traces the beginnings of our names in the old dialects.

Some of the nicknames were originally distinctly uncomplimentary, as Seely for silly, Cameron for crooked nose and Kennedy for ugly head. Grace developed from grass or fat.—Exchange.

SUMMER HEAT HARD ON BABY

No season of the year is so dangerous to the life of little ones as is the summer. The excessive heat throws the little stomach out of order so quickly that unless prompt aid is at hand the baby may be beyond all human help before the mother realizes he is ill. Summer is the season when diarrhoea, cholera infantum, dysentery and colic are most prevalent. Any one of these troubles may prove deadly if not promptly treated. During the summer the mother's best friend is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and keep baby healthy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ANTIQUES

In a study of early motifs of decoration used at various periods, and in different countries, it is remarkable what a prominent place the rose has taken. As the emblem of the Plantagenet kings the red rose was used by the House of Lancaster—1359 to 1413—and the white rose represented the House of York—1461 to 1485.

When the Tudors came to the throne in 1485, the rose was conventionalized for their emblem, and in this form entered largely into decorative motifs of that period, and may be seen upon Tudor style furniture right up to the end of the Elizabethan reign—the last of the Tudors—in 1603.

The painter upon porcelain has perhaps done more to keep the rose to the front as a decorative feature than any other art industry, and it is a noteworthy circumstance that the most extensive rose growing centres in England are those contiguous to the pottery making towns.

With acre upon acre of the Queen of Flowers to select from in their almost infinite variety in size, form and color, the china painter, even though he is constantly portraying some new and exciting trick in light and shade, new tint, or hitherto unknown growth, the result of scientific cultivation a freak of inexhaustible nature, still has a long way to go before the beauties of his subject are exhausted. With perfect drawing of this beautiful flower the most delicate and natural tones of color are employed, resulting in very pleasing pictures, the natural arrangement of the blooms and the foliage, thrown into prominence or partly obscured by some subtle effect of light and shade appear to stand out from the background almost as though of natural growth.

No antique in English china is more highly prized than the specimen bearing the hall mark of William Billingsley, justly regarded as the premier rose painter of the early days of British porcelain, and an artist identified with the best work of more establishments than any other famous ceramic artist, his work being associated with Derby, Pinxton, Worcester, Nantgarw and Coalport.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

From Medicine to the Drama.

The earlier part of Victorien Sardou's career was beset with many trials and difficulties. His parents wished him to take up a medical career, and he began his studies with some zeal. The love of the drama, however, was far greater than the love of the pill box, and in the interval of the other work Sardou was busy upon a play. Life was a struggle for him, for he had little money, though he managed to get journalistic work to supplement his more slender income. His first play was a failure, and Sardou rushed from the theatre vowing never to enter one again. He fell seriously ill, was nursed back to health by Mlle. de Brecourt, an actress who lived on a floor below, and from that time his fortune was made.

THE GREAT BRIGHT WAY

2 IN 1

SHOE POLISHES

BLACK-WHITE-TAN - 10¢

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

F. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA, LTD., HAMILTON, CANADA

THE TUDOR ROSE
EMBLEM OF
ROYALTY
FROM HENRY VII, 1485-1509
TO ELIZABETH, 1558-1603
HAS BEEN REVIVED
AS A
DECORATIVE FEATURE
UPON GLASSWARE,
SEE EXAMPLES AT
ROBERT JUNOR'S
ANTIQUE GALLERIES,
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HAMILTON, - - - ONT.

SINGING SANDS.

Peculiar Properties of These Curious Freaks of Nature.

The most notable of these curious freaks of nature, "singing sands," are those of the Hawaiian island of Kauai. When a small quantity of this sand is clapped between the hands it is said to give forth a sound so shrill as actually to resemble a hoot. Put into a bag and violently shaken, the sand emits a noise strangely like the bark of a dog.

Similar sands also occur in the Colorado desert, where also are to be found those curious nonsedentary sands that continually travel hither and thither over the vast plain of clay. Their movements are induced by the winds, and when a strong breeze is blowing the particles of which they are composed give out an audible humming or singing.

Under the microscope these sands show an almost perfectly spherical form, so that they roll upon each other at the slightest impulse, a circumstance that also accounts for the rapidity with which the sands travel over the desert. One theory advanced with respect to the "singing" of these sands is that it is due to an exceedingly thin film of gas that covers the grains. Gathered and removed from the desert, the sands lose their vocal properties.—Exchange.

This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have found it excellent for horse flesh.

(Signed) W. S. PINEO.

"Woodlands," Middletown, N. S.

Munitions in the Long Ago.

The munition question was a simpler matter for our forefathers than for us, but they were acquainted with it. Richard III. ordained that with every ton of certain goods imported into England ten yew bows should be sent. Bowmakers, too, were not allowed to use our own yew wastefully, and some standard of skill had to be reached before one could possess a bow of that wood. The novice had to be content with ash or elm.—London Standard.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

It Vagaries.

For month of roses,
And of beauty,
June doth sometimes
Pass its duty;
Like this present,
When its showers
Seem too violent
For just flowers.

All the poets
Sing her praises,
Rhyme about her
Glowing phrases
Of her sunlight,
Her skies glowing,
And her bright blooms
Radiant growing.

Just like other
Queens capricious,
Who, when wishing,
Are delicious,
She can also
Turn to frowning,
All her beauty
In storms drowning.

—Baltimore American.

EVER FEEL "DOPY" AFTER MEALS?

At times we feel dull and heavy. Just one thing to do — relax the bowels and cleanse the system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Unclean matter is flushed out, the liver is toned, blood is purified, and at once you feel better. Good health and jovial spirits are quickly found in this celebrated medicine. Enormous benefits flow the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills in every case; they are very mild, very prompt, and guaranteed by the makers. Insist on getting Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box everywhere.

THE EARTH THAT GOD MADE.

This is the Earth that God made.
These are the Timber and Coal and Oil
And Water Powers and fertile Soil
That belongs to us all in spite of the gall
Of the Grabbers and Grafters who forestall
The natural rights and needs of all
Who live on the Earth that God made.

These are the Corporate Snakes that coil
Around the Timber and Coal and Oil
And Water Powers and fertile Soil
Which belong to us all in spite of the gall
Of the Grabbers and Grafters who forestall
The natural rights and needs of all
Who live on the Earth that God made.

These are the Lords of Mill and Mine
Who act as if they were divine,
Who can't read the writing on the wall
But admire the skill and excuse the gall
Of the Grabbers and Grafters who forestall
The natural rights and needs of all
Who live live on the Earth that God made.

These are those Parsons shaven and shorn
Who tell the workers all forlorn
To pray for contentment night and morn,
And to bear and to suffer want and scorn
And to be lowly and meek and humbly seek
For their just reward on the Heavenly shore,
But not on the Earth that God made.

—Will Herford in the Masses.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

ISSUE NO. 29, 1916

HELP WANTED.

GIRLS WILLING TO WORK ON British Army Orders, knitted underwear. Seamers, plain stitchers and learners, bright, healthy employment. Good wages. Zimmerman Mfg. Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL TO ASsist with house work; wages [illegible]. Apply to Mrs. K. Bethune, [illegible] Queen street south, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—HELP FOR WOOLLEN mill; Carders, Weavers, Fullers and Napper Tenders. Good wages paid in all departments, and steady work assured. We have several openings for inexperienced help, where energy and ability will bring promotion. Wages paid to apprentices while learning weaving. Special inducement to family workers. Write, stating full experience, if any, age, etc., to The Slingsby Manufacturing Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED MAN TO take charge of Five Cop Winding Machines, and to look after Yarn. Must be good manager of help. Good position open to competent men. Only those with general experience need apply. The Slingsby Manufacturing Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCAtion to train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

GIRLS WANTED

Experienced knitters and loopers, also young girls to learn. Clean work and highest wages.

CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

WANTED
Platen and Cylinder Press Feeders
Steady Work; Union Wages.
APPLY TIMES JOB DEPARTMENT
Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE
A HIGH BRED, SOUND BAY HACKNEY

Well broken, thoroughly reliable, a lady can drive; also complete outfit, including phaeton and runabout. Apply,

J. M. EASTWOOD,
Times Office, Hamilton.

Maple Custard.

Beat five eggs; stir into them one cupful of maple sugar, one tablespoonful of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one quarter teaspoonful of nutmeg. Stir all this into two quarts of lukewarm milk. Pour in baking dish; bake in a moderate oven until custard is set—that is, firm in the centre. This recipe makes a great deal of custard, but one can always cut downthe amount of ingredients if desired.

PERSONAL.

PERSONS SUFFERING OR THREATened with tuberculosis, appendicitis, indigestion, constipation, dyspepsia, anaemia, hemorrhoids, weak stomach, liver, kidneys. Write for particulars. John Galbraith, Crosyn Ave., Toronto, Canada.

Waterproofing Matches.

A waterproof matchbox is good for emergencies, but not for a smokers daily supply. I waterproof the matches themselves by dipping them half length in shellac varnish thinned with alcohol and laying them out separately on a newspaper to dry. Shellac is better than paraffin or collodion because it does not wear off, and it is itself inflammable, like sealing wax. Matches so treated can be left in water a long time without spoiling.—Outing.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

The Generosity of Dolan.

Two Irishmen were discussing the death of a friend.

Said Malachi: "Sure, Dolan was a good fellow."

"He was that," assented Mike. "A good fellow, Dolan."

"And a cheerful man was Dolan," continued Malachi.

"A cheerful man was Dolan, the cheerfulest I ever knew," echoed Mike.

"Dolan was a generous man, too," said Michael.

"Ginerous, did ye say? Well, I don't know so much about that. Did Dolan ever buy you anything?"

"Well, nearly," said Malachi, scratching his head in thought. "One day he came into Casey's barroom, where me and me friends was drinkin', and he said to us: 'Well, men, what are we going to have—rain or snow?'"

Lashing a Lazy Liver with pills may give temporary relief—but the pill habit is not a health habit. It will put the liver out of business in time—and then everything else goes out of business. Get the health habit by eating **Shredded Wheat Biscuit** the ideal hot-weather food which contains more digestible brain-making, muscle-building material than beefsteak or eggs. The tasty, delicious crispness of the baked wheat gives palate joy and stomach comfort. It supplies the maximum of nutriment in smallest bulk, and its daily use keeps the bowels healthy and active. For breakfast with milk or cream, or for any meal with fresh fruits.

Made in Canada

About Live Stock

PRACTICAL HINTS FOR HORSE BREEDERS.

Pure-bred animals breed true to type; others do not. Cling to animals of known breeding and tried usefulness.

Weight, with quality fixes values of aft animals. Don't be afraid of elling them too large. The buyers emand size, and are willing to pay r it. If a farmer is fortunate enagh to produce an eighteen or nine en-hundred-pound horse his profit is sured.

Breed for delicate improvement in ype rather than a mere increase in e number of animals. It is hard ough to perpetuate the good quali s that an animal possesses; why pect the impossible, i.e., the transittal of absent characteristics? Indiual selection based on utility is only safe practice.

Draft foals should grow half their ght the first year. If they do not, y rarely make it up later, and it only with great care and liberal ding that they are able to make showing. Keep the colts gainand growing. You will be well l for the feed they consume.

roadster foal should show his m as a yearling, and a trained eye uld be able to detect evidences of ed and promises of development. eral feeding and activity are prime ors. Their growth must not be rfered with nor their exercise d. Flesh does them no injury if put on rightly. On the other d, scant rations dwarf development, and not only decrease size, but vitality and vigor, thus weakenhis endurance and stamina. A dster without staying qualities is a cartridge without powder.

TH THE SHEEP ON PASTURE.

If the flock of sheep have been ll wintered, and have been shorn rly in April as suggested in a rmer article, once they have reach pasture no other food should be quired. But the greater the variety f grasses the better the flock will do. If they are allowed the run of the ring grain fields until the grain is eeping through they will trim around e fences so close that a great numer of burdocks, goldenrods, etc., will e prevented from going to seed.

To prevent the terrible ravages of the tapeworm, which is largely a roduct of old pastures, the flock hould be kept as much as possible on ew pastures. Where this cannot be rranged the nursing ewes and their ambs should be pastured until the ambs are three months old, upon clover, rye, oats, etc., followed by rape as soon as it can be got ready. Most of the damage with tapeworm is among the lambs, while they are oung and tender. The lambs should be weaned at about four months of age and turned into a fresh field of new seeding or else turned into a corn rop and rape.

It is a good plan to shut the ewes on dry feed for about three days at this time to check the milk flow, where they can be conveniently milkd a few times, thus preventing caked dders. Salt and fresh water should within reach of the flock at all mes. While there is no positive pre tive for grub in the head, fine tar ared upon the nostrils of the ep is one of the best known reme. A rather sharp V shaped trough salt with the sides smeared with r is a common mode of having the ostrils smeared with tar while licking salt. As the summer advances toard the mating season the breeding ock should be thriving. In order to ive the best results in future lamb rop Rape is one of the best foods r that purpose, as early frosts do ot affect it.

SHORTAGE OF RENNET.

Having heard considerable lately out the shortage of rennet, I m inclined to ask what is the rean. The only conclusion that I n arrive at is that someone has corered the market. As I had occasion visit the small village of Jasper few days ago I found two carloads calves that day being loaded for w York, and I learned upon inquiry at over 500 head per month was aving that point during the spring nths or in the neighborhood of 1, calves left that one small village, ctly for American markets, during e summer months. It then occurred me that in the face of a rennet ortage the authorities should make me arrangement to either prevent ch calves as would be suitable to lp out the rennet situation, from ing shipped out of the country, or allow rennet extract into our ts duty free for the time being, or oint a commission, if one is not ady in existence, with power to stigate, and when necessary, to ulate prices that would insure y and a fair deal.

PROTECT THE BIRDS.

hile I do not pose as an expert ds and insects, yet as most live largely upon insects I realtheir value to the farmer. It is ecessary to open their stomachs unt the number of insects that contain; just watch them. They busy all day long catching flies, ts, bugs, etc. It is true that of them like corn and wheat well, but their usefulness in Associations and Farmers' overbalance the injury they him

estimated that the destruction ds has cost the cotton growers United States one hundred mildollars annually, and the wheat three hundred million dollars injury by chinch bugs and , most of which could have nted by a plentiful supply vorous birds. One quail killas had in its stomach 1,200 s; another in Kansas con Hessian flies and one in ois had 127 potato bugs in . Just such startling reports rnished nearer home, but e is sufficient to show the birds on the farm. In 1914 ts of our country were inth a pest known as the army Almost every year some parts ly swept clean of herbage by ppers, and we are constantly potato bugs. Would it not ood plan to put on a "Protect Bird" campaign by planting s of evergreen trees where they ot plentiful already, to provide birds nesting places and protection for their young, and by preventing the cruel practice of destroying nests and shooting birds? This is one of the many things that the Junior Clubs could take up in the interest of their several committees and the country at large without danger of clashing with the tariff. R. H. H.
Middlesex County.

—Canadian Countryman.

WHEN MILK IS 10c A QUART.

Sour milk was always a hot-weather vexation of the housewife, but now that milk is dearer, and economy more important, this particular form of waste should go on in any household. All precautions for keeping the milk sweet for a reasonable time should be taken, and if it does go sour it should still be used while it is wholesome.

If the milk is really fresh when it comes it will be found to keep even in hot weather if the vessels in which it stands have been thoroughly scalded with boiling water. After the scalding they may be kept in a crock of cold water until they are required. When there is no ice it is a good plan to set the jug or bowl of milk in a vessel of cold water, and to cover it with a piece of muslin, the ends of which hang in the water. These covers are soon made from squares of muslin. Beads or pearl buttons should be sewn at each corner to prevent the covers from being blown away. It is essential, of course, that the covers should be plunged into boiling water every day.

Milk should have a shelf of its own, for it has a way of absorbing the odors of fish or cheese or any highly-flavored food.

When milk is being used in cookery only the quantity required should be brought into the warm kitchen. The entire supply will soon sour if it has been standing for an hour or so near a hot oven, or with cooling pastry around it.

HOW TO USE SOUR MILK.

If the milk does go sour, in spite of all precautions, that is no excuse for throwing it away. Sour milk is a valuable food, and actually more digestible than sweet milk. Many people (the peasants of the Carpathians, for instance) do not consider milk fit for use until it has soured.

Sour cream may be used instead of sweet in mashing potatoes without anybody but the cook being aware of the fact. It may also be used in salad dressings and in making toffee, while it actually makes lighter cakes and buns than sweet milk. Here are a few simple and economical recipes in which sour milk may be used. Of course, the milk is not wholesome when it has got to the mouldy and watery stage.

Very many recipes which call for sweet milk and baking-powder may have sour milk and baking soda substituted. An even teaspoonful of soda with each pint of sour milk is a good general rule.

SOUR MILK PANCAKES.

Sift together well two breakfast cups of flour, quarter of a teaspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of baking powder. Add gradually about two cupfuls of sour milk, beating well. Pour small rounds on a hot, well-greased griddle and turn with a knife when they bubble and are cooked on one side. Serve hot and well buttered.

SOUR MILK CHEESE.

Put the thick sour milk in a saucepan and pour over it boiling water. In a few minutes, if the saucepan is left at the back of the range, the curd will have separated from the whey. Pour through a well-scalded piece of white muslin so that the whey all drains away. Tie up the curds and hang them where they may drain until firm. Afterwards turn the cheese into a bowl and work into it a little seasoning and a little cream or melted butter to moisten if necessary. Chopped parsley may be added if liked, and the cheese should finally be rolled into nice pats.

SODA BISCUITS.

Mix two cups of flour, half a teaspoonful each of salt and soda, and two tablespoonfuls of baking powder. Sift well and rub in two tablespoonfuls of butter—or lard if butter is scarce. Stir in lightly and quickly enough sour milk to make a soft dough just stiff enough to handle. Roll out on a well-floured board and cut into small rounds. Bake about 20 minutes in a quick oven.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

Russia has 5,000,000 Jews.

A hummingbird, when stripped of its feathers, is no large than a bumblebee.

A huge boulder, having 10 acres of surface above ground, from which granite is being taken for building the new Oklahoma State Capitol is said once to have been a favorite bandit rendezvous. It is a solid mass towering above the tree-tops and formed of an excellent grade of stone.

A company of United States marines, skilled in high altitude gunnery, has been attached to the Advance Base Brigade of the United States Marine Corps, and will be known as the Anti-Aircraft Gun Company. That is the first aero-defense company organized in the Marine Corps, if not the first in the United States.

Recruits from the large cities make the best sea soldiers, according to Sergeant Walter E. Carel, of the United States Marine Corps recruiting station in Philadelphia. "I am perfectly willing to concede that love for country has a larger meaning in the rural community than in the large city—that the rural youth is a better physical specimen and is more patriotic than the city fellow, but the recruit from the large town is keener, wider awake, and will more rapidly adapt himself to conditions as he finds them. Therefore, he makes the best marine—especially in action." Sergeant Carel has had years of experience in Marine Corps recruiting.

The toad lives from 10 to 40 years, and it can lay over 1,000 eggs a year, declares the Indiana Farmer. It has lived two years without food, but cannot live long under water. It never takes dead or motionless food. It captures and devours wasps, yellow-jackets, ants, beetles, worms, spiders, snails, bugs, grasshoppers, cricket, weevils, caterpillars, moths, etc. In 24 hours the toad consumes enough food to fill its stomach four times. A single toad will in three months devour over 10,000 insects. If every 10 of these would have done one cent damage, the toad has saved $100. Evidently the toad is a valuable friend to the farmer, gardener and fruit grower, and can be made especially useful in the greenhouse, garden and berry patch.

Town life in Russia is as different as can be from life in the country districts. One curious custom is the after dinner call. People call on their friends after dinner at night or even after the theatre, paying calls at midnight being quite the thing to do. The Russian dinner always begins with a sideboard course of cold meats, hors-d'oeuvres, etc.—that is to say, the dishes are laid out on the sideboard and the guests help themselves before sitting down to partake of the regular meal. It is from this custom that we derive the term "service a la Russe" as applied to diners at which the carving is done from the sideboard. —London Answers.

A Cabin From a Redwood Log.

There is a cabin in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, which is constructed of a single log of redwood. It is about twelve feet long and rests upon a heavy platform of timbers which supports the weight of the hollowed log. A doorway about five feet high and eighteen inches wide admits visitors to the interior, which forms a fair sized room. The appearance of the cabin is striking because the front presents a cross section of a large redwood tree with the bark intact.—Popular Science Monthly.

Around the Farm

DOCTORING POULTRY.

Professor Graham, who has charge of the poultry department at the Ontario Agricultural College, recommends a good sharp axe as the best and quickest method of dealing with poultry diseases. No greater misfortune can befall the poultry beginner than to have success in treating the first case of sickness. It gets him into the habit of doctoring and fussing with the birds, until in a very short time he has a flock of birds of enfeebled constitution pre-disposed to disease.

Mr. Robinson in his book on Poultry Craft gives some very good advice in this connection. He writes: "The poultryman needs to know enough of the symptoms of different diseases to be able to detect each at an early stage; enough of the causes of particular diseases to enable him to take effective preventive measures for the well fowl when sickness does appear in his flock; and something of the modes and effects of using the simple remedies which, when used in time, will often check a disease before it has reached a danger point. He needs to learn in which diseases (and at what stage) it will pay—both immediately and in the long run—to use drugs, and when it is best to resort to the hatchet and spade; and he needs to get firm hold of the fact that when once disease has become established in a flock, a good sharp hatchet, vigorously used, will do more for him than all the medical knowledge and all the drugs in the world. A considerable proportion of the cases of sickness in the fowl yard yield to very simple treatment if taken in time; the great trouble is that they are not taken soon enough, or there is nothing at hand to give a sick bird. It is possible to cure many bad cases, but the life of a well fowl is not as a rule worth much in dollars and cents, and the life of a sick fowl is worth so much less that a poultryman ought not to begin a course of doctoring, when circumstances call for individual treatment for many fowls or for a long course of treatment for one or several birds. It is not only the cost of the medicines and the value of the time spent in administering them, and giving the fowl the special care demanded by its condition that have to be taken into account. The cost of feeding and housing and caring for the convalescent fowl until again productive, must be reckoned upon. When to this is added the well established fact that a fowl once dangerously sick with an organic disease is afterwards worthless as a breeder it should not take the poultryman long to make up his mind that except in very mild attacks or unless the disease can be got in its early stages it pays better to kill than to cure."

HAYMAKING.

On account of the scarcity of farm labor many farmers will be using the tedder and hay loader this year who never used them before. Modern machinery has done much to make the farmer's work easier and more pleasant. Possibly no two machines have done more in this connection than these two machines.

For making the best hay the weather must not be too warm nor must it be too damp. When the sun is hot and scorching the leaves and finer parts of the stems dry out too quickly, with the result that if the hay is cured in the windrow and not cocked the leaves will break off and the hay will be dusty and unpalatable. The fact that clover hay is more dusty than timothy is very largely due to the fact that the leaves are allowed to dry out too quickly.

In good haying weather hay that is cut in the afternoon can be hauled to the barn the following afternoon. A few hours after the hay has been cut it should be shaken up with the tedder. It is not well to leave hay in the sward over night—especially if it is not shaken out with the tedder or fork before nine or ten o'clock next morning.

Much good hay is made by using the side delivery rake and letting the hay cure in the windrow. If the sun is too hot after the hay is raked up it will be necessary to put it into small cocks—this applies especially to alfalfa, and red clover. If there is a chance of the hay being rained on it should be cocked also. Many farmers have found that, when the cocks are not too large, by splitting the cocks in two the hay loader can be used almost as well as if the hay had been left in the windrow.

LAND FOR ALFALFA.

The more people know about alfalfa the better they like it. As Mr. Stewart of Menie, Ont., said to the writer the other day, one can just about cut one's feed bill in two by feeding it to the dairy cattle during the winter months. Alfalfa does best when sown alone about the middle of July. It should be sown at the rate of twenty pounds per acre. Up to this time the land should be kept well cultivated so as to germinate and kill the weeds. Alfalfa cannot thrive where weeds abound. For this reason it is best to sow alfalfa on land that was in a hoed crop the year before. The hoed crop has cleaned the land and the cultivation in the spring kills all the weeds that were left over from the year before. Sometimes a successful catch of alfalfa can be got on sod, but as a rule the land contains too many weeds. If there is the least chance that the land is acid it will pay to apply lime at the rate of about three tons of ground limestone per acre. Much of the lack of success in growing alfalfa has been through acidity in the soil.

PROTECT THE YOUNG CALVES FROM THE SUN.

To some of our readers it may seem rather foolish to be telling people to protect the calves from the sun, seeing that we have seen so little of him this year. However, we have most of the summer ahead of us yet, and we cannot tell what July and August will bring forth. Many successful cattle breeders keep their young calves in the stable all summer. Although this may be all right for pure-bred animals that one wants to give special attention the best place for the young growing calf is out on pasture. The skin of the calf is comparatively tender and cannot stand the flies and hot, scorching sun as well as the older animals. If the pasture has not got several good shade trees in it is better to keep the calves in the stable during the heat of the day and only turn them out for a few hours.—Canadian Countryman.

A charming dance frock for the debutante is shown in white Georgette crepe, the simplicity of which is the most notable feature.

MEXICO CITY POLICE.

Always Ready at Night to Answer a Clap of the Hands.

In Mexico City each of the 5,000 police, who won for it the reputation of the most thoroughly patrolled city in the world carries a lantern underneath his cape. After a certain hour, when traffic has virtually ceased the policemen put their lanterns in the middle of the roadways at the intersections of the streets.

Then they go into the nearest doorway, sit down and prepare to spend the rest of the night at their ease. If you want a policeman you simply step out on the sidewalk and clap your hands. Immediately with the suddenness of genii one appears from either side. Handclapping, by the way, is the universal method of attracting attention in Mexico. To insure wakefulness on the part of the police any one who brings a lantern or a policeman's cap to the nearest police station gets $5, which is deducted from the negligent patrolman's monthly pay.

In some cities the system of "keeping tab" on policemen is different. Every hour the sergeant at the station goes to the door and blows his whistle. The man on the nearest beat immediately responds. Number two follows, and so the whistle passes through the entire force and goes back to the station. If one whistle is missing the man who has the preceding beat investigates and reports at headquarters. The speed with which the hour can be blown and the watchfulness of the force determined is astonishing.

ONE MAY EAT HIS CLOTHES.

Explorer Points Out Advantages of Skin Garments.

There is naturally much talk in war-time of rations and food supply, and the possibility or probability of starving out one or other of the belligerents. But it is amazing what people will eat at a pinch.

A recent Arctic explorer seriously advised the wearing of skin clothing in preference to woolen, simply and solely because if the worst came to the worst, one's outfit could be stewed for a meal, or at any rate, given to the dogs!

Well, when a man finds enjoyment and a sort of inward satisfaction in a stew made of his vest, his shoe-laces, and his sledge-gear, he must be pretty "peckish," and when he gets back to civilization he will make a model husband, never likely to turn up his nose at cold mutton on washing days.

The Bishop of Yukon thinks nothing of eating his boots. He had probably declared he was ready for that operation many a time when he was a boy, but he has actually done it since he came to man's estate—in his case, the great cold-field or arctic Alaska.—Answers.

There is nothing new under the sun. Even New Year's resolutions are the same old ones worked over.

The most unusual black satin cape shown here is dubbed "The Dragoon" because of the richly embroidered counter on the brilliant satin.

THE TRENCHES

Those who see nothing in the great world war of to-day but the fighting of beasts at Ephesus, are walking through life with their eyes holden. The bloody ordeal of the field of battle may be horrible beyond human conception, but it at any rate brings into being such qualities as courage, endurance, self-sacrifice, and many others, all of which are lacking in the scheming of the political arena, the deception of the market-place, the scandal mongering of the club window, and in many other questionable industries of what the unlovely Richard termed the "piping time of peace." In an often quoted passage, on page 240 of Science and Health, Mrs. Eddy makes this clear enough. "Remember," she writes, "that mankind must sooner or later, either by suffering or by Science, be convinced of the error that is to be overcome."

Mankind, however, toying perpetually with the promises of the flesh, floating forever down the river of human existence to the cataract of crisis, and then struggling convulsively to recover itself, never seems to learn the lesson set out for it by the sixteenth century poet:

"O wearisome condition of humanity!
Born under one law, to another bound."

So when it has bitten its thumb too violently in the street, it betakes itself, after the manner of Verona, to the sword, whilst all the other wranglers in the market-place or idlers in the club windows, gather round to watch the fray, congratulating themselves they are at peace because they are not fighting with their fists. Of course, superficially speaking, they are correct. There is nothing, in the abstract, to be said for war that is not contained in the words of the old German proverb, "When war comes, the devil makes hell bigger." At the same time the peace of matter, considered in the abstract, is not exactly synonymous with spirituality. There is, indeed, a distinct element of veracity in that paraphrase of the book of Samuel, indulged in by that very unveracious Bishop of London, who wrote, "War its thousands slays; Peace, its ten thousands."

The simple fact, of course, is that, to use a truism, banal beyond words, there are war and wars. No one, it is to be presumed, would care to weigh in the scales of morality the campaigns of the Black Prince against those of the Maid of Orleans, or the wars of Timour the Tartar against those of William the Silent. It was all very well for Cicero to contend that an unjust peace was preferable to just war, but only a man who had got the value of human life hopelessly out of focus could maintain any such proposition. If it were true, then the Dutch burghers should have submitted their bodies and their consciences to the armies of Alva and the familiars of the Inquisition; the yeomen of England should have fitted their necks to the yoke of the Stewarts; and the farmers of the American colonies surrendered their liberties to the ministers of George Guelph. War, in short, everyone knows is terrible, but there are, none the less, circumstances which make war preferable to peace. That was what the Dutch burghers realised when they hoisted the drawbridges of Maestricht in the face of Alva's troops; that was why the train bands marched out of London to join the parliamentary forces; and that was how the minute men came to face Pitcairn and his redcoats on Lexington Common.

The simple fact is that the exponent of peace at any price seems commonly to imagine that a disinclination to use his fists provides him with letters of marque for his tongue. The stern Republican critics of George Washington and Abraham Lincoln were, for example, as generous in their precipitation of sanguinary epithets as if they had been dealing faithfully with "the grand monarch" or "the little corporal." It is a mistake of temper which ends in a hopeless confusion of values, and has, already, during the present war caused their descendants in all countries, in their Olympian ignorance, to lose the lesson of the trenches. For, whatever the merits of the struggle, it is in the trenches in Europe that the futures of the battling nations are being fashioned, and lines of men, gripping one another in desperate strife, were composed of mere barbarians.

Millions of men have marched into those trenches with the vision of the parish pump, and are sitting there, their rifles upon their knees, viewing "Iter coelo," the road to heaven, winding into infinity. These men are not resting comfortably at home counting their gains. They have cast, what they deemed, the dice of self-sacrifice on the battlefield, and they are finding the reward of self-sacrifice in an understanding of true patriotism. Out of those trenches, when the war is over, there will sound the tramp of the battalions of the victors of themselves. They are going to bring the vision of the "Iter coelo" back into the winding streets of the great cities, back to the villages, and to the uplands where the rooks follow the plow, and the day of a true democracy, founded on the respect of men who have looked daily together into the face of death and understood, in those moments, something of what is real in one another, will have dawned.

In the inferno of the trenches there are millions of men in hell in torment, or, as most people, nowadays, know that expression means, on the touchstone. The touchstone, which separates the permanent from the evanescent, the values of this world. The pessimist will tell you that this is a condition of things which will vanish with its temporary cause; and that, with the return to material luxury, the old selfishness will immediately begin to reassert itself. But the pessimist was ever conceived in fear, and brought forth in despondency. His influence is a vanishing factor in an era which is beginning to learn something of the truth which frees.

The future of half the world, then, is being forged in those shell drenched ditches which sever Europe into opposing camps. Here the rulers and the ruled of many countries are being born again. The future is theirs, and they will mold it; and in this labor they will be helped by those women at home, who also have burst their bonds, and have learned in a new and an enlarged way, the gospel of work. Nor does all this in any way make war a desirable pattern for human woes. What it does is to point to the unalterable fact that there are worse things than war. In other words to emphasize once more those words of Mrs. Eddy that either by suffering or science mankind must be convinced of the error that is to be overcome.—Christian Science Monitor.

SUPERB HEROISM OF CANADA'S MEN

British Correspondent Says Their Steadfastness at Sanctuary Wood is "Unsurpassed in War."

On Friday, June 2, a crescent-shaped line, extending from the little village of Hooge on the north to Hill 60 on the south, and passing through Sanctuary Wood, a distance roughly of a couple of miles, was held by soldiers from the overseas West. They were ranchers, farmers, and miners, and they were merchants and clerks from Winnipeg, Calgary and Vancouver. Some hailed from Toronto, and others from as far east as Montreal. On their extreme left, where it links up with a British division, was a famous regiment whose deeds have already thrilled the Empire, which, repeatedly shattered, has returned again and again to take up a post of danger on the firing line. Others were the Canadian Mounted Rifles and the Royal Canadian Regiment.

TRAGEDY-HAUNTED RUINS.

The two divisions to which these troops belong have been in the trenches for many months, watching, eagerly, and ardently, every move of the enemy's game. What that game was every man knew well. It was to push past them and gain that tragedy-haunted grey heap of crumbling masonry which a brief year ago was still called the city of Ypres. This each and every man of them was pledged to defend to the last drop of his life's blood. For weeks there had been a comparative lull: brigades, weary with work and tension, came in and out, as they were relieved or went to relieve. Yet uppermost in every mind was this: "When will the next big push come, and where? Twice the Germans have came on in smashing force to destroy the Ypres salient; two deadly battles have been fought. Am I fated to take part in the third?"

The question whether this battle in Sanctuary Wood was a real battle, an important battle, may be answered here once and for all. If you were to take all the actions along the British front, from the very beginning, there is none which illustrates so vividly, so intensely, the whole character of the fighting in this war. It combines the essential features of all, with the exception of poison gas. Brief, compact, and murderous, it was by for the greatest ordeal to which the Canadians have yet been subjected. As an exhibition of British steadfastness it is unsurpassed in the war. "Comparable only to Verdun" is the comment to me of a distinguished commander, when the fury of the German bombardment was mentioned.

"SILENT LIZZIES."

On this brilliant June morning, behind those hostile parapets 300 yards away, the enemy had been massing his artillery—guns of every age, shape and calibre, but chiefly the terrible 5.9, even naval guns, the "Silent Lizzies," mountains of shells, pyramids of bombs. Long rows of German gunners, along those two miles of front daily awaited the signal, and the time for the signal had come. General Mercer, ever alert, often astir soon after daybreak, had gone forward to the front trenches at so early an hour as half-past six. He was met by General Victor Williams, commanding the brigade then holding the front trenches. These, in company with the lamented Colonel Shaw, made the inspection.

The soil here is lose and damp and sandy, and only by rigid care and incessant exertion can the trenches be maintained in effectiveness. After breakfast the men were observed to be everywhere in high spirits, and went about their tasks of digging, repairing, rifle-cleaning, and general tidying up with great good humor. General Mercer visited a number of the officers' dug-outs. The day's work had begun well—all were at their appointed posts. Occasionally a sniper's rifle rang out or a bullet whizzed harmlessly overhead. A soldier told me he was watching a flight of birds immediately above him in the clear blue sky when "the thing" happened. He did not see the sky again for hours and when he did he was on his back being borne on a stretcher to the rear.

It was the lull before the storm. At twenty minutes to nine o'clock, without any warning, hell broke loose. The detonation was stunning, absolutely overwhelming. It did not come from one part, but from the whole length of the opposing line opposite the Canadian Division. It not only deafened the ear and paralyzed the nerves; but instantly the firmament became blackened. For the next few minutes dazed men groped about in the darkness, unable to hear any word of command from their officers, instinctively clutching their rifles and waiting for what was to happen. The two generals, attempting to reach the communication trench, found their retreat cut off. For the first minutes it appears that no shells, or very few, fell into the front trenches, and the machine gunners and trench mortar men held to their posts. But behind our front line a high wall of descending shells, screaming, crashing, exploding, emitting clouds of noxious smoke, seemed to shut off chance of escape.

Moments passed that seemed hours, and then the iron and steel missiles began to rain down and explode in the front line, scattering death and destruction. Nothing could live for long in such a tempest. The sides of the trenches began to crumble and fall in. Yet by a miracle our men held on, darting from one devastated section to another in order to gain refuge. A mine exploded, leaving a grim and enormous crater. The communication trench was by this time battered flat. Orders were conveyed to the men to withdraw, and some few hundreds attempted to beat a retreat through the deadly barrage. One, two, three hours passed; not for a moment—not for a single second—did the hideous thunder slacken.

On our own side the sound of our artillery was indistinguishable, but a at his post until a shell struck him and he was killed.

Seventy yards from the spot was the dressing station of his battalion. Here another brave officer toiled unceasingly all through that terrible morning, the wounded coming to him, many crawling on hands and knees, by scores. Before the war this R.A.M.C. captain was a jovial ship's surgeon in a steamer plying between Vancouver and Honolulu. He was a man of infinite courage—"nothing ever rattled him or upset his temper," said one survivor to me. When the dressing station was shelled he moved with his assistant. great volume of British shells pierced that infernal barrage and crashed eastward into the German line. Once, it is related, two shells from opposing sides collided in midair with a shriek that actually rose above the tempest. Our gunners worked madly, and it is certain they wrought great havoc among the enemy, but they were severely handicapped by the nature of the ground.

TERRIBLE MOMENTS.

It was now that there took place in the intervening ground between the enemy's barrage and our own a thousand struggles between brave men palpitating with health and life and hundreds of merciless hidden machines belching forth fragments of incessant metal. For this is modern warfare.

Meanwhile, on our side of the barrage, several battalions of desperate men were watching for a chance to cleave their way through to their comrades in peril. In the intervening territory several gallant men were ministering to the wounded. Stretcher-bearers were moving backwards and forwards as though their nerves were of steel. Officers were collecting their men together in places of uncertain refuge. Colonel Shaw, for instance, directed eighty of his men to Cumberland dug-outs—a little shallow square. When it became too hot there, he forced them all out through a gap and told them to get back. He refused to leave his wounded men, and remained there deliberately and coolly, to another on more exposed ground, and continued his humane work to the last.

A certain private hailing from Kamsack, in distant Saskatchewan, was ministering to an officer and three desperately wounded men. He refused to leave them when the lull came, and the Germans were seen advancing, although they urged him to do so. "I said I'll stand by you, boys," he said, "and I will." That was the last that was seen of him.

By this time—it was ten minutes to one o'clock—after four hours' steady bombardment—the storm of shell ceased as suddenly as it had begun. Forthright from the opposite trenches sprang a swarm of gray-coated Huns. Fully accoutred, and with overcoats and full packs, they advanced on the run, yelling wildly. They must have been firmly convinced that amid those rugged, battered, scarred and bloody mounds and ditches, which four hours before had been the British trenches, not one single human soul had escaped.

Of those advancing hordes certainly few were in proper fighting trim. They came forward gaily, lightheartedly, as victors after a victory. It was then the most wonderful thing happened. Out of the earth there sprang up a handful of wild-eyed soldiers, two officers among them, muddied and reeking with sweat, and running forward with upraised rifles and pistols, they bade defiance to the oncoming foe. On they ran, and having discharged their weapons, flung them in the very faces of the Huns. Death was inevitable for these—the only remaining occupants of the British front line—and it was better to die thus, breathing defiance to the enemy, than be shot in a ditch and spitted through with a Hun bayonet.

THE "PRINCESS PATS."

Only the wounded or those suffering from shell-shock fell into the hands of the enemy, and among these were General Williams and Colonel Usher, both of whom were in a communication trench. A Toronto officer himself in the very thick of the fight, and who performed wonders of valor, mentions that he had last seen General Mercer sitting dazed and deafened on the ground just as the shell fire ceased and the Germans were advancing. General Williams was slightly wounded in the face.

The cessation of fire was the signal for the Canadian supports to hasten forward to meet the enemy, who was now advancing in force and bringing up his machine gunners and bombers. The battalion holding Maple Copse planted itself firm, and refused to budge, and having dug itself in, still holds that position. Its commander, Colonel Baker, was unhappily hit by a shell in the lungs, and died later in the day. The Princess Patricias, holding Hooge, fought with all their accustomed gallantry, led by the brave Colonel Buller, and helped, although at great cost, to check the further German advance. Colonel Buller met his death in the most heroic fashion, and the second in command, Major Hamilton Gault, was wounded in two places, but it is hoped not seriously.

It would be impossible within these limits to recount even a tithe of the outstanding deeds of heroism of that day's battle, which waged without cessation until nine at night. I could relate many.

The outstanding feature of the day is, however, not the numerous traits of individual valor. It is the marvellous discipline and cohesion of the officers, non-commissioned officers and men, which I find evoke most praise from the survivors. When one was struck down and unable to give orders, another took his place automatically, and was obeyed implicitly and instantly.

In most of the battalions the losses have been very severe. But the morale of all ranks was unimpaired, and the men, who had been through an experience which might well weaken the purpose of the strongest and stoutest, were fit and ready at dawn on the morrow to undertake a counter-attack, the tale of which I must leave to be told.—Beckles Willson in London Daily Express.

Learning Spanish.

Spanish is the simplest language to learn in the world and commercially it is one of the most valuable. Six months' tuition should enable the average person to acquire a sufficient knowledge of Spanish for business purposes. It is quite simple, too, to compose an ordinary business letter in this language at the end of the period. One fact that makes the language so easy to English speaking people is that Spanish is pronounced exactly as it is spelt, there are no accents to trouble about, and the letter "h" is always silent. It is far easier to learn than French, and a knowledge of Latin helps one considerably.—London Globe.

A MIRACULOUS CURE OF CHOLERA INFANTUM

By DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT of WILD STRAWBERRY.

Cholera Infantum is one of the most common summer complaints of infants, and many die who could be saved if properly looked after on the first sign of the trouble.

It begins with a profuse diarrhoea, very often accompanied by vomiting, and the matter ejected from the stomach has a bilious appearance. The child rapidly loses flesh and becomes weak and languid.

On the first sign of cholera infantum Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be administered, and thus check the diarrhoea before it becomes serious.

"Dr. Fowler's" has been on the market for the past seventy years, so you are not experimenting with some new and untried remedy when you use it, but be sure and get "Dr. Fowler's" when you ask for it.

Mrs. B. A. Clewell, Rossway, N.S., writes: "I can recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry most highly. A friend of mine had a little daughter who was ill with cholera infantum, and was given up by the doctors. The little one's mother asked me to come in and see the child. I told her I had a bottle of "Dr. Fowler's," and asked her if she would try it. When the bottle was half used the child was well. This cure was a miraculous one, for I thought the child was dying at the time."

The genuine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price, 35 cents.

A CLEAR CONSCIENCE.

Keep It Right and Happiness is Yours Through Life.

How's your conscience? All right? Good! Then you're all right. Keep it right, and you'll keep upright. Keep it clear, and you'll keep clear—of wrong. Don't mess about with the works; let it be an accurate register of right and wrong; a stern standard to measure moral conduct; a check; a brake.

Let your conscience have perfect freedom of speech. If it doesn't reproach you, you've nothing to reproach yourself with. Nor have others. A clear conscience means a clean life. "What is conscience?" No definition is needed. You may call it the inward monitor; the still small voice; the voice of God: what you will. A nuisance, if you like. It's there, and unless you drug it with soporifics, feed it with excuses, or kill it with neglect, it will tell you the truth, always. To be approved by conscience is praise indeed, and reward enough.

A working conscience is an asset, too. None of us desire any traffic with the man whom we hear has "no conscience," do we? It means that he has no inward tribunal to pass judgment on his acts. He's "conscienceless," and so a man to be afraid of. A clear conscience is a precious possession, and beats a misbegotten bank balance. It means that you can look back over your life and see that your path has been straightly trod, and your actions devoid of crookedness. It doesn't mean that you haven't made mistakes, but that in life's battle you were a clean fighter. That's everything, for an inward peace is better than ill-acquired prosperity and a conscience that gives you no peace. You see, it is quite permissible to pass other men, if you wish to "get on," but it's against conscience to kick other men down. And if you get to the top by foul means you don't go alone. You've a troubled conscience to keep you company. Give your conscience freedom to speak. It is quite possible to silence the still small voice, but the loss is irreparable. With no conscience to check you, you are loose on the world like a beast, with nothing to limit you save law and your own interests. And neither of these is equal to the check of a good working conscience.

Cultivate your conscience, then. When it "pricks," halt. When it rebukes, listen; and undo or don't do the wrong, the shabby trick, you have done or contemplated doing. Be thankful that in the scheme of things as Providence has settled them there is, quite apart from the laws of men, something mysterious, inward, unseen, which instantly tells us when we are offending against the unwritten law that that which is right is right, and that which is wrong is wrong. You can call that "public opinion" if you like; and what is public opinion but the harmony of many consciences?

A good conscience lives in a good man, and has made him good. And in all the harsh and hurried misjudgments of the world there is one supreme consolation which buoys a man up—"a clear conscience." Get it, and keep it!

For the first couple of months of married life a fellow has some difficulty in living up to his wife's opinion of him. After he has been married about five years he finds is comparatively easy.

Had Pimples and Festering Sores ON HER FACE.

When the blood gets bad, boils, pimples and festering sores are sure to break out on the face and body. To get rid of them the blood should be cleansed by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. Charles Jewell, Orrville, Ont., writes: "I feel it my duty to write and tell you about what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. I was so pale I had no color at all. I also had pimples and festering sores on my face, and my head ached nearly all the time. I had been reading in the paper, and saw that Burdock Blood Bitters was good for such troubles so I tried a bottle and before it was half done I felt fine, and when the bottle was finished I felt like a new woman. I tell all my friends about it, and advise everyone suffering from such trouble to use B.B.B."

There is only one B.B.B. That is the genuine, manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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Phone No. - 48
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WALKERTON, JULY 20th, 1916.

NORTH PERTH BYE ELECTION

Now that the smoke of battle has cleared away, an analysis of the North Perth bye-election would indicate that the Liberal victory was a spontaneous expression of resentment on the part of the electors against Toryism in Canada, as manifested by the extravagance and incompetence of of the present Ontario Government and the impotence and graft of the Conservative Government at Ottawa. During the short campaign of two weeks, rural North Perth was never busier, the farmers endeavouring to utilize the good hay-making weather following an exceptionally wet season; and nothing that was said or done in rural North Perth by either party influenced the voters to any great extent. The meetings that were held were poorly attended, and it is questionable whether much of the material printed in the party papers, pertaining to the bye-election, was read by the farmers during the campaign owing to the above. The Government endeavoured in every way possible to distract attention from the extravagance and incompetence of their administration, and tried to make Bi-lingualism and Prohibition the issues. They raised a big cry, because the Liberals saw fit to contest the riding, and used loyalty as a bogey in such a way that it appeared as a big stick over the heads of the electors to compel them to vote Tory or be branded as disloyal and Pro-German.

Undoubtedly the successful result of the North Perth election for the Liberal cause is in some measure due to the candidate's personal popularity. On the other hand, the tide of public opinion against Toryism, supplemented by the illogical claims of the Conservative campaign managers, is known to have contributed in a marked degree to the defeat of the Government candidate.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The newspapers are telling of "a silent Irishman at Washington." Deaf and dumb, no doubt.

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The man who grumbles most about the weather and other things is generally the one who makes poorest use of ideal conditions.—Farmers Advocate.

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A strange thing happened at Cobourg last week. The Sentinel-Star tells of a man there who went to Toronto, and "secured a situation." Is the Sentinel-Star certain the man did not "accept a position?"—Orillia Packet.

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The Tory press has been having a particularly busy time these few days explaining the North Perth 'disaster. Their tremendous efforts are wasted. Everyone recognizes the outstanding fact that the Hearst government is doomed.

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Hydro surveyors are surveying the proposed hydro radial line in the neighborhood of Mildmay. The line will run from Wingham to Owen Sound, touching Mildmay, Walkerton, and Chesley. Construction will not be commenced until after the war.

+ + +

In the United Kingdom the present duty on tea is a shilling a pound, and on cocoa and coffee nine cents. Once more, let Canada compare what she is doing and paying with the Mother Country. Here a pound of tea can be bought for a shilling and fairly good tea for a few cents more.

+ + +

Recruiting in Grey is about at a standstill since the departure of the 147th Battalion in May. It is to be regretted that the Battalion has not been brought up to full strength and there does not seem to be a very bright prospect of making up the small shortage at the present.

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The Kincardine Reporter strongly favors a provincial convention of liberals for the purpose of laying down a party platform. It is only in this way, says the Reporter, that a representative platform of the true feelings and principles of Liberalism can be evolved and placed before the people.

+ + +

Mr. Hay's election is no more a triumph for the liquor interests than Mr. Makins' election would have been a triumph for prohibition. The truth is that Ontario is tiring of the sort of government that is provided from Queen's Park, and is turning toward Mr. Rowell as the ablest man in the public life of the province. Ever since the death of Sir James Whitney this tendency has been remarked.—Globe.

+ + +

Pastor Russell has been politely kicked out of Canada. A despatch from Winnipeg says:—"Pastor Russell, the Brooklyn divine, who was scheduled to speak this evening at a local theatre, was taken off the train at Gretna, Manitoba, to-day, at the request of the Immigration authorities at Ottawa, and was sent back across the border. Pastor Russell was en route to Winnipeg from St. Paul's Minn. In Eastern Canada he has been making speeches harmful to recruiting.

Walkerton Boys from Far and Wide

Write Interesting Letters to The Telescope, or to Family and Friends in the Old Home Town

ECLIPSE OF THE MOON

Editor Telescope:
Walkerton, Ont.
Dear Sir:—

When you see an eclipse noted by Astronomers, [illegible] on your bulletin board, "On time." Such was the case with the eclipse on last Friday night, as exactly at 9.18 p. m., the moon entered the penumbra, and at 10.19 the eclipse proper began, and the darkened part increased till 11.46, when four fifths of the moon's surface was darkened. Then the darkened part decreased till 1.12 a. m. when the eclipse was over. The night was exceptionally favourable as the sky was clear, not a cloud to be seen. Anyone who did not see it, missed a very remarkable and long to be remembered sight.

Astro.

+ + +

PTE. GABE HAAS

Flanders, June 6th, 1916

Dear Father:—

We came out of the trenches the night before last and we had a pretty quiet time in this time and will be out for a few days rest and I tell you we need it, because we were a pretty tired bunch. We were in a set of trenches that were just captured, so there were lots of souvenirs lying around, even to dead Huns, and I picked up one of Fritz's field cards and envelopes which I am enclosing and hope you get it all o.k., because it will be quite a novelty. As far as other stuff was concerned I was not bothered with because I have quite enough stuff to carry around and I will not get leave for about 6 months. We were down and had a bath this morning, and you feel just like a new man after having a bath and change. We get lots of tobacco and smokes issued to us, but I am not smoking much now because I got a bad cold. I received a letter from Frank Scherrer, dated May 23rd, also one from Wilma and Louise. I have not heard from you since I have been in France, but all our mail is delayed and it is just starting to find its way here. Give my best to all the folks, also Frank.

I remain your loving son,
Gabriel

+ + +

FROM PTE. JACK RUSSELL

France,
June 21st, 1916.

Dear Father:—

Just a few lines to let you know I am well and hoping you are the same. Well, the last time I wrote to you I had been in France for a few days and had not been in the trenches at that time but we are out now for rest. I don't know for how long but they can stay out for good as far as I am concerned. I never had any idea that such things could happen, that I have seen and gone through in those four days. We started up the line one night about nine o'clock and had about seven miles to walk and it was raining all the time and mud to our knees. It was all open ground we had to travel over for about six miles and we were being shelled all the way up, and the ground was full of shell holes and sometimes we would stumble into these and light into mud and water up to our middle and the shrapnel was sure flying around us. Whenever we heard a shell coming we had to flop flat on the ground no matter how deep the mud was and believe me I was glad to do that. Many a time lying there I would hear a whiz banger or coal box coming over, that is what we call the shells here, and I used to say to myself, "I wonder if this one will get me," but I was lucky I guess that night. We managed to get to the reserve trenches and we stayed in them 24 hours and the next night we started for the front line and got there alright for Fritz was pretty quiet that night, but next day we had some fun with him for our big lizzie shells tore things up pretty bad in his trenches. He don't like our shell fire a bit and I don't admire his very much either, I don't think I will ever forget that night going into the trenches. I thought sure I was sent for and my time had come. Believe me, what happened that night would make Hell look like a wheelbarrow in an automobile parade. I would certainly like to have had the pleasure of being back in good old Walkerton that night.

The Battalion we relieved had taken three lines of trenches the night before and captured a lot of prisoners of the Wurtenberger regiment and they were tickled to death to be taken prisoners. They are getting sick of it and some of them were mere boys of 15 or 16 years. One German officer that was taken said that they have lots of munitions but are short of men. And they will be far shorter of men before long.

Harry Wettlaufer was right beside me in the trenches and he has a big piece of shrapnel that lit just beside him. It was a close shave for Harry, alright.

Well, I think I have given you nearly all the news this time. We are having good weather just at present so I think I will close for this time and hope to hear from you soon and tell some things which are happening in the old town for it will all be good news to me and now I will say good-bye for the present.

Your loving son,
John.

Pte. John F. Russell,
C Co'y. 60th Batt.,
9th Brigade, 3rd Division,
France. B. E. F.

P.S. You will understand that we were drafted from the 30th Batt. into the 60th and it is a good one too. It is a Montreal Batt. and nearly all Scoth and Irishmen. We get lots of tobacco over here so don't send any more. It's reading we want. Love to all.

Jack.

+ + +

A WESTERN READER

Editor Telescope,
Dear Sir:—

We had a very cold, and wet spring. The crops look good, but are very short for this time of the year. Some wheat is about 15 inches high, and the late wheat and oats, are only about from 6 to 10 inches high. The weather is warm and the crops are coming fine this last three or four weeks. I hope we dont get quite as much straw as last year, for I don't see how the farmers are going to handle the crops, if it does, as help will be scarce here for harvest. We are having some very bad thunder storms, with some hail. A storm passed through here last Friday which killed cows at 3 different places. It also stunned a fellow on a water tank, hauling water for a Steam Traction Engine. I came to a close touch of getting struck myself. I am working for Albert F. Goetz for two months now, ploughing summer fallow and breaking some prairie.

It looked as if we were going to have a heavy thunder storm last Friday noon, and Mr. Goetz told me to pull the harness off the horses after dinner and help them to shingle until along, on the new house which he is building this summer. The shower came from the southeast and when it was nicely over us it came back again, and when it came back it sure was some thunder weather. It struck the new house where we were lathing. Five minutes before it struck it. It smashed three of the studding into kindling and toothpicks, just where we were lathing. There was one of the sheeting boards off the top of the building left off, so as to make it handier for shingling, and the lightning came down through there along the studding and went up the second one again and crossed over between the sheeting and the shingles to the valley rafter, on the galvanized tin, to the side studding and went down along the studding, tearing it to splinters.

It did not set the building on fire. It scared us a bit as it struck the new building only about three rods away, from the one, where we were in. Then the hail began to rattle but it did no damage to the crops, to amount to much. The garden vegetables don't amount to much, as yet, on account of the cold weather. Potatoes and turnips are not much yet, but they may come alright now.

I am troubled with appendicitis often this summer, I had a very bad attack of it about the 25th of April. The doctor told me to go to the Hospital at once, and he would send a good nurse to attend to me. After I got there, they got the hot flax poultice and hot water on me to take the inflammation and fever down. I soon got feeling better and easier. My fever was 100 then, and the inflammation was very high too, so they did not like to operate on me just then for a few days. I told them I would not let them operate on me, as I went through one operation and that was enough for me. I will likely have to undergo another operation.

So this is all for this time. So Bye Bye, best regards to all.

Yours very truly,
Jos. W. Fritz,
Shaunavon P. O.
Saskatchewan.

+ + +

LETTER FROM OLD LONDON

To the Editor of
The Telescope:
Dear Sir:

I thought, as you invite persons to send news items to you for publication, I would like to send, for the benefit of the many friends of the soldier boys of Walkerton, a small account of a visit paid to one of your lads who left with the first contingent, Pte. Henry Jerome, who was wounded in Ypres. We have been in communication with several of the lads since they left Walkerton and were very anxious when heavy fighting was in progress. We get news from the front quickly in London, England, and as we did not hear from him for several days, we wondered if he was moved. It happened at the time we had another of your brave lads staying here on a well earned five days leave, Pte. Chas. Sutton, "Dad" as the boys know him, who came from the same trenches in Ypres. We were indeed pleased to see him especially as he came all unexpected as all the boys are obliged to do. No one knows long enough beforehand to let their friends know what time they will come. I was sitting at needlework, talking to my sister who had just called on me, when I saw a soldier come in at my gate. Imagine my surprise when I saw it was Charles Sutton. It seemed like Walkerton and he thought so too. He looks wonderfully well and surely was delighted to meet someone from Walkerton after two years absence from the town. We certainly had a good time and there isn't much of London Charles hasn't seen. Mr. Thick and our boys took him over to visit Mr. and Mrs. Francis and brought them over here to take tea with us, some Canadian gathering alright, as that was the first time I saw Francis' family since I left them at the station. Your Canadian boys are looked up to over here, and if there are any of them our people can do anything for, they are glad to do it.

It greatly struck me, how the soldier boys stick to one another, and praise one another. Of course we kept Charles going asking all manner of questions. He told us he left Walter Pitt well, and was telling us how dangerous was the work Johnnie Jerome was doing at night. He said it was a miracle he hasn't been hit before now. "I tell you Johnnie is a brick." Isn't that a good spirit from one chum to another, but it was only a day or two after that we received no letters, then a parcel we sent was returned, marked "Cannot trace," and the friends can guess we felt pretty bad about it, as we should not be advised if the boys are wounded but their parents, of course. After a week came a letter just scribbled with one hand as best he could do it from Johnnie himself saying he was wounded, (on the same Saturday night Charles was here) at eleven o'clock putting up barb wire in No Man's Land. The Germans had broken down one lot and he amongst others was putting up some more when the Germans threw over some star-lights and discerned them, then he said he got shot, but told us it wasn't much. We asked if he was moved from the Base Hospital to have him brought to a London one but by mistake he was taken to Birmingham, nearly 200 miles from here. Lily and Sam went down to visit him last Sunday and he sure was delighted to see them, they arrived rather late having to go eight mile by road after a four hours train journey. Our rail service is all out of order owing to so many wounded being brought over and troops being taken to France and Belgium. When they reached the hospital they were shown up to his ward and just heard him tell his nurse, "I don't expect they will come today." When in they walked they said he nearly jumped for joy.

He was hurt much more than he told us, for Lily and Sam read the chart over his bed and he had a five inch wound in the foot, another in the left shoulder at the back, broke two ribs and fractured others. They said he was very cheerful and glad he got off so well. When he first came to the hospital he tried to get up and walk around but walking around a temperature of 103 is not allowed by hospital authorities so back to bed poor Johnnie had to go and that was where they found him. I am glad to be able to tell you he is getting along fine now, expects to be sent to a convalescent home shortly, then he will be spending sick leave here. He is well cared for and has the best of food, he told them, they kept him on milk, eggs and chicken. There are twenty fellows in his ward which of course is a very large one, they do as far as possible, those who are fit wait on the less able ones. I guess Johnnie would get lots of waiting on for a time, for we sent him lots of oranges, candies and lots of cookies that most boys are fond of, not forgetting some cigarettes. They have a piano and organ at one end of the ward and Lily thought it quite funny when two of the boys sat down and played a duet, "Home, Sweet Home," both alike, first on the piano then on the organ, so you see the poor boys get all the pleasure they can even in a sick ward.

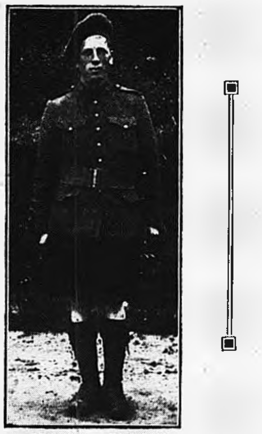
A letter received from him to-day states he is doing fine and had been out of doors in the ground which are like a palace. A lady had taken them in her car and taken them out at two and given them a lovely tea and brought them in at eight, so the many friends will be glad to hear he is doing fine and thankful he is no worse. I had a nephew on the Hampshire and he happened to be one of the twelve survivors but was terribly burned all about the head and face. Frederick Sims is his name and now he is in a hospital at Grosport but so thankful to be alive at all. A letter from C. Sutton today states that they had terrible fighting and a very severe time but are now safe back for a good rest. I am sure all the friends in Walkerton will be glad to know a little of the welfare of Walkerton boys as they are not getting time to write much themselves now. I expect Pte. Jerome will soon be brought up nearer London and we should all be able to visit him then. My sisters all take a great interest in our Canadian soldiers and show their appreciation by sending parcels to help cheer them up while fighting for freedom and which are very much appreciated by the boys.

Now, Mr Editor, I must ask you to forgive me for taking so much space in your valuable paper and thank you for kindly consenting to publish this.

With my kind remembrance to all Walkerton friends, I remain

Yours truly,
E. Thick.

DIED FIGHTING GALLANTLY



Andrew Reginald (Reg.) McCarter
Younger Son of Coun. and Mrs. Alex. McCarter, Walkerton
13th Batt. Royal Highlanders of Canada (Black Watch)
KILLED IN ACTION
In Flanders, June 27th, 1916,
Age 21 Years.

OLD SUBSCRIPTION ACCOUNTS

A good many subscribers in arrears have responded promptly to the notices which we have been sending out, others have been paid no attention. We take this means of informing subscribers in arrears who have thus far ignored our notice that we will very shortly turn their accounts over to our solicitors for collection WHEN COSTS WILL BE ADDED.

OUR LETTER FROM THE WEST

When we came to this country some nine years ago we were surprised at the number of grouchers we met. From what we had read of the West we thought every one would be a booster. We soon found the reason. So many people had read the most exaggerated accounts of the West, what was being and could be done there. Then they let their imagination add to these glowing tales. Finally they came to believe all they had to do was to go West and their fortunes were made. When they got here and found they had to work just as hard as elsewhere, perhaps harder, that prices of all they had to sell were less and of what they had to buy were higher than back East they put up a holler and thought they had been swindled. We have seen lots of people sell out and go off to somewhere they thought better. Nearly every one has come back, many within the twelve months. Another thing that helped to bring grouchers was, that so many who had failed elsewhere thought they could not help but succeed in the West and so came here. Personally we think the West alright. We had a hard struggle the first few years and had to figure constantly on what we could do without, now we are pretty comfortable. We have lots of neighbours who have done far better. On the other hand we have seen people come in here with a pretty good stake and "go bust."

+ + +

It isn't to be supposed that the war will prevent farmers from the East coming out here to look for new homes. Taxes here are much lower than in Ontario and consist of road tax and school tax. The road tax is $10.00 on every 160 acres, the school tax with the different school districts, round here it runs from $4 to $12 on 160 acres. There is no assessment on values. The speculator who holds his land unimproved pays the same as the farmer who is developing his farm. The farmer has also the privilege of working out his road tax. To the farmer who has lived in the once timbered country and helped clear up stump fields the open prairie looks good, but it has its drawbacks. The sod is exceedingly tough and six to eight horses are needed for breaking. Here in the broken partly wooded country three or four are all that are needed. On the prairie the crops are more uncertain and it is only on summer fallow that you can be sure of a crop in a dry year, hence the government gives the settler the option of taking a pre-emption. Lumber, fence posts etc. are also very much more expensive as they all have to be shipped in. Tamarack and cedar posts are worth 18 — 21 cts. each, poplar 16 — 16 cts., willow 8 — 12 cts., here you can buy tamarack posts for 2 cts. poplar and willows you can get for the cutting.

+ + +

The first of July was an ideal day here and was celebrated with full honors. Our villages divide the celebration. Two at different points will make a speciality of Victoria Day. Then others will specialize Dominion Day etc. If they all celebrated each holiday as it came there wouldn't be enough crowd to go round. In our second letter you had it the Peace River country was "50 miles north of Edmonton" It is 500 miles. It is strange what a change a little money will make in the nature of some people or rather how a little money will show up the true nature. When located here we were about as wealthy as Job's turkey. Our nearest neighbour was a little better off although nothing to brag about. They surely treated us white. He was road boss, and got us work on the road also work with neighbours and helped us in every shape and form. That lasted for about three years. Then he sold out and went into business in a new town some 150 miles away. When he revisited this neighbourhood his head had swelled to such an extent he could hardly be civil to old neighbours and more street and side than Brown's calf. When the war came and the money stringency he had more business than capital and so went under. His farm is gone and everything else. He is now working as a hired man again. There have been a number of people here who thought farming too slow a way to wealth and have mortgaged their homesteads to go into business. Some have made good, but more have made good, but more have failed and had to start over again. The trouble is they try to do business on insufficient capital.

+ + +

The new comer will find things done here as he would think back side foremost. For instance barley is sown later than oats instead of earlier. Late barley does better here than early and oats have to be got in to give them time to ripen before the early frost. About the second week in September it is quite common to get two or three nights' pretty smart frost, then for some weeks and there will be no sign of it. It will come just enough to play havoc with the garden then quit.

FARM FOR SALE

North half of lot 5, Con. 11, Sullivan containing 200 acres, 25 acres of bush, balance under cultivation, will sell en bloc or in part. Easy terms of payment, quarter mile from school, rural phone and mail. Apply to Robt Jackson, Marmion, or Joseph Jackson, Chesley. 24—29

The Hackneyed Old Phrase

Now Is the Time to Advertise

HAS special pertinence just now. It is in time of prosperity that money is made. As a result of big crops, demand for war munitions, etc., the country has reached a high stage of prosperity. There is plenty of money in circulation and the people are in a mood to buy liberally.

In such times as these advertising pays more generously than ever. The people are hopeful and confident, disposed to anticipate their wants, to buy the best qualities, and to purchase things they would not have felt they could afford a year ago:

Merchants ought to be able to double their trade under these conditions. But they can't get it by waiting for it. They must attract more attention, take a little more newspaper space, describe their goods a little more fully. A great deal of money will be spent in the next six months, the bulk of it with those dealers who court the most publicity.

Advertise in

The Telescope

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PROMPTLY SECURED
We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal; and Washington, D.C. U.S.A.

$380.
THE PRICE of THE
PLAOLA-PIANO
GUARANTEED TEN YEARS

"The Family Piano"
can be played by hand or with the feet. It brings a world of music to your home and provides a common source of enjoyment for both husband and wife, brother and sister or friends who drop in. Insert the perforated roll and you can play the Plaola-Piano with your feet as well as any musician can play it by hand. The price is no higher than for the plain piano which only those educated in music can play, and it includes freight, bench and 12 rolls of music.
PLAOLA-PIANO
Company Limited
OSHAWA - ONTARIO
"The family all play the PLAOLA"

Order direct or from
J.E. McGregor, - Walkerton

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Empire Federation
Spectacle
1,200 Performers; 10 Mass Bands; Chorus of 60
Glorious Pageant symbolising Imperial Solidarity and Power
Mammoth Scenic Reproduction the British Houses of Parliament, Westminster Abbey and the War Office.
WAR ON AND UNDER SEA ON LAND IN THE AIR
Scenes that have thrilled the Empire Re-enacted by Overseas Troops.
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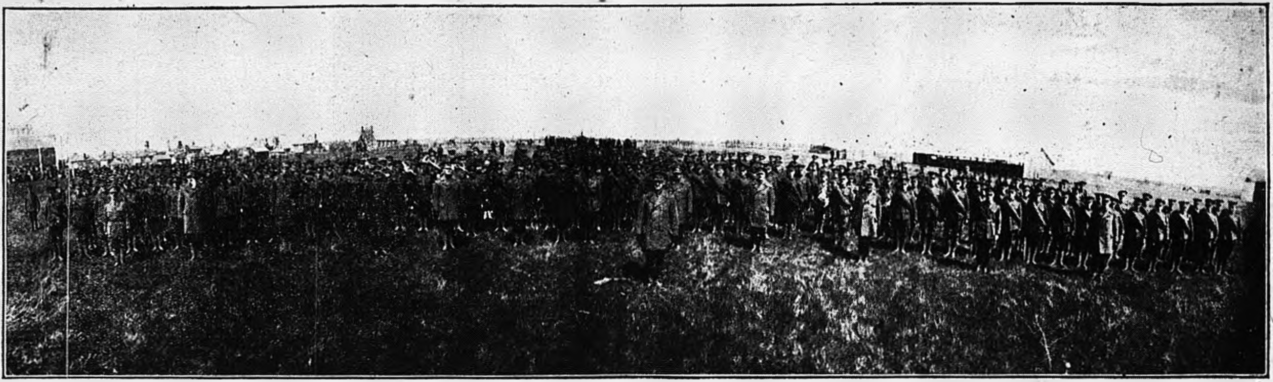
Government Exhibits, Superb Show of Live Stock and Agricultural Products, Acres of Manufactures.
Toronto, Aug. 26 to Sept

Binder Twine
TRY THE CELEBRATED
DEERING BINDER TWINE
Quality and Prices are Right.
Come in and look at the
New Perfection Coal Oil Stoves
And you will be convinced that they are the best on the market.
S. W. VOGAN



Photograph of the 147th, Grey Battalion, C. E. F., taken at Owen Sound before their Departure for Camp

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Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

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Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

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I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 2 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices

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THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

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Before decorating, consult us for new ideas in wall papers.

A booklet in color, illustrating model interiors is yours for the asking.

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Twenty Sets of **SINGLE HARNESS** to choose from $15 and up. Give us a call.

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Why not give your boy and girl an opportunity to make their *home study easy* and *effective*? Give them, the same chance to win promotion and success as the lad having the advantage of

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No Sign Of Dropsy And Kidney Trouble Since Taking "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

HATTIE WARREN

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"We have used "Fruit-a-tives" in our house for over three years and have always found them a good medicine. *Our little girl, Hattie, was troubled with Kidney Disease.* The Doctor said she was threatened with Dropsy. Her limbs and body were all swollen and we began to think she could not live. Finally, we decided to try "Fruit-a-tives". *She began to show improvement after we had given her a few tablets.* In a short time, the swelling had all gone down and her flesh began to look more natural. Now she is the *healthiest one in the family* and has no signs of the old ailment. We can not say too much for "Fruit-a-tives" and would never be without them".

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50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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A loaf of HEHN'S BREAD you get a good generous loaf of pure wholesome Bread. And remember what Dr. Wiley said: "There's more energy in a pound of bread than a in a pound of meat.

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For The Home

Every housewife loves her home well fitted and she does like comfortable Chairs and Rockers. — We have beauties for the parlor. A full line from.............

$2.00 to $20.00

For bed rooms, we have Dresser Stands from.......

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HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE

The Names of the Successful Pupils of East Bruce Announced By Inspector John McCool

The High School Entrance Results of East Bruce was announced on Friday afternoon and thanks to the promptness of Inspector McCool, the certificates were mailed at once and were in the hands of the successful candidates day. Those who wrote at Walkerton made about the best showing of all this year, passing no less than 33, candidates out of 38, also furnishing the prize pupil, Norman Shaw. Norman, who is the bright young son of Mr. W. M. Shaw, secured no less than 547 marks out of a possible 650, and will have a good chance of winning the gold medal offered every year by M. A. Halliday of Chesley for the pupil coming first in Bruce County. While the Department does not favor the publishing of the marks, marks of three candidates who did especially well are mentioned: Norman Shaw, 547; Sadie Bremner 512; Charles McNab 525.

Seventy-five per cent was necessary to obtain honors.

GENERAL SUMMARY

Centre	Members Writing	Members Successful
Tara	21	13
Hepworth	8	4
Lion's Head	12	6
Wiarton	65	37
Chesley	50	31
Walkerton	38	33
Mildmay	20	16
Cargill	16	12

Walkerton

HONOURS

Norman Shaw
Sadie M. Bremner
Charles McNab
Jean Norrish
Irene Moore

PASS

Leslie Bryce
Kitty Attwood
Jerome Bruder
David Lobsinger
Lorne Hergott
Gerald Ellis
Gladys Van Horne
Matilda Denef
Arthur Kerry
Norman McCarter
Wilford Inglis
Tommy Crawford
Lorne Wallace
Edna Giesler
Florence Oberle
Olive Weller
Janet Kenny
Charles Polfuss
Mary Himphent
Albert Waechter
Carl Helter
Alma Lambertus
Edward South
Clara Welsher
Sarah Seigner
Clifton McKay
Loretta Montag
Stewart Reichenbach

Cargill

HONOURS

Carl Elder
Lila Hetterick

PASS

Alma Pegelo
Gordon Lambertus
Frank Mullin
Frank Meagher
Oliver Seller
Hilda Ernst
William Zisterer
Florence Crawford
Charles Martin
Clare Donnelly

Mildmay

HONORS

Priscilla Schumacher

PASS

Marie Lenahan
Gertrude Duffey
Henry Hauck
Jenny Jasper
Simon C Dahms
Marie Helez
Olive R Schwehr
Arthur Keelan
Norbert Dentinger
Lloyd Doering
Esther Gutzke
Anna Goetz
Marianne Schnurr
Winnifred Schuett
Gordon Inglis

No warping, bulging or breaking at the centre of heat—the strain is taken up by the two-piece fire-pot which permits no ashes to cling or clog.

McClary's Sunshine Furnace

Let me show you the special features of the Sunshine that help to effect that economy in fuel for which it is noted.

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Plus Half a Cent per Mile Beyond

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Special Trains will be Operated from Montreal and Toronto to Winnipeg

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See Later Announcements for Train Service and Excursion Dates.

For Full Particulars Apply to Nearest C.N.R. Agent, or General Passenger Department, Montreal, Que., or Toronto, Ont.

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We call the working men's attention to our excellent shoes built purposely for the mechanic. Nothing in them but good solid leather. Heavy durable soles with uppers of heavy calf or kangaroo. Nothing omitted that would in any way add to their durability, and while they are built for hard usage they are built to be comfortable. They are good looking and moderately priced.

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FOR SALE

Frame cottage, in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable.

Medium sized brick house, splendid condition, good stable.

Double house, frame, in good shape, small stable.

Medium sized frame cottage, renovated, good stable, half acre of land

Medium sized brick house, six rooms.

Brick cottage, six rooms.

Good brick house, eight rooms, corner lot, recently built.

Good brick house, eight rooms, with stable.

Good roughcast house, in fine shape, corner lot.

Also choice vacant corner lot.

All conveniently Situated.

Apply to—

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Leading Garage and Repair Shop

All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.

Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spar Plugs, &c.

Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate

Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.

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Give the best satisfaction, both in quality and price. We have all lines including Rubber Tired Buggies with automobile seats and tops.

All kinds of buggy repairs on hand.

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H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

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The time to which all Canadians are looking forward, and the title of an already famous song which

Evan Williams

the world-famed tenor

has converted into a veritable masterpiece

Go to the nearest "His Master's Voice" dealer's

and hear this stirring selection on Victor Record 64594. You never heard better. Others of many new July records awaiting you are:

Three ten-inch, double-sided Victor Records—90 cents for the two selections:

Roll Your Yiddish Eyes for Me My Yiddish Matinee Girl	Rhoda Bernard Rhoda Bernard	17994
Spring Song The Robin's Return	Charles Geret Charles Geret	18019
Jock o' Hazeldean Harp that Once Thro' Tara's Halls	Henry Burr Henry Burr	18041

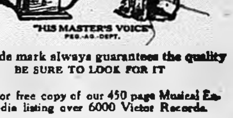
Twelve-inch, double-sided dance record

Are You Prepared for the Summer—One-Step Walkin' the Dog—Fox Trot	Victor Military Band Victor Mil. Band	35534

Red Seal Record

Sing! Sing! Birds on the Wing	John McCormack	64532

ONE PRICE FROM COAST TO COAST



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BE SURE TO LOOK FOR IT

Write for free copy of our 450 page Musical Encyclopedia listing over 6000 Victor Records.

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LIMITED

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for June Weddings. Nothing you could give would make a better showing than to select from our stock a fine piece of Silverware, Cut Glass or China. Then for the Groom to give his Bride a Bracelet Watch, Necklace or Nice Pearl Brooch. Better come in and see our stock anyway, we know that you will find something suitable in quality and price. Watch our window for Bargains.

R. L. GIBSON, - - Jeweler

AN EVIL HERITAGE

Whether [illegible] was building any castles in [illegible] on the strength of these walls [illegible], there is no doubt that [illegible] was doing so. The Captain [illegible] saw nothing, being too gravely [illegible]pled by his correspondence with Lot 13, and by the reports which [illegible] came by every mail. About th[illegible] too, there was an offer from a would-be purchaser of the estate for six hundred pounds, a sum which made Miss Valeria turn pale with indignation, and which the Captain, despite all he had to say about the bother of West Indian plantations, rejected with withering scorn.

During all this time the party at Thornton lived in absolute seclusion. Not only were they in deep mourning, but most of Bernard's neighbors were still in London. Once, in taking a short-cut through a neighboring park, Marian caught sight of a big, barrack-like house and asked who lived there.

"Some people called Durrant," said Bernard, rather shortly, "but they are not back yet."

It was not until Marian's visit had drawn almost to a close, and the boxes were being packed for departure, that an incident took place which remained ever after fixed in her mind as a landmark in her life.

Amongst other ways of amusing himself, Bernard had hit upon the plan of teaching Marian to ride. She had never been on a horse before, was not used to horses and felt distinctly nervous at the idea of every[illegible] approaching one. Seeing, however, that Bernard had set his heart upon it, and trembling a little at the idea of being despised by him, she determined to conquer her weakness, and succeeded so well that before six lessons were over she had the satisfaction of hearing Bernard commend not only other progress, but also her pluck. When he came to the pluck she could almost have burst out laughing. Was it really possible that no one had ever guessed at her secret agonies? At the chills of fear which would run over her as she stood on the doorsteps, waiting for her steed? At the sigh of relief that would escape her lips when at the end of the ride her feet once more touched solid ground? Had she really played her part so well as to deceive them all? "What an actress I must be!" said poor Marian to herself. It never occurred to her to look for the secret of this curious success in the strength of that self-control which the whole surroundings of her childhood had served to train in so unusual a manner.

It was drawing near to sunset one evening when Bernard and Marian were slowly crossing a field, their horses' heads towards Thornton, after what was to be one of their very last rides that summer. The field was enclosed by low hedges, and it was towards the gate at the further end that they were wending their way. Suddenly the wide-spread evening stillness was broken by the rattle of hoofs and the approaching rumble of wheels, and along the glaring white road beyond the hedge a victoria with two ladies in it came bowling along.

"[illegible] is the Durrant's carriage," said Bernard, standing up in his stirrups. "I didn't know they were back. By cutting over that corner I may intercept them. Here goes!"

He was all but off when a reproachful murmur of "Oh, Bernard!" reached his ear, and he remembered his cousin. What, in the name of all the botherations, was he to do with her at this most critical juncture? To leave her to her fate was certainly not the thing; how would it do to take her with him? She had never before taken the smallest jump on horseback, but she would have to begin some time or other, and this hedge was the very thing for a first attempt.

"[illegible] must absolutely speak to Mrs. Durrant," he hastily explained to Marian, "and I can only do so by clearing the hedge there in the corner. It's a very easy jump; I believe you could do it. Will you come with me, or do you prefer to wait for me here?"

"Of course I will come with you," said Marian, setting her teeth. "Tell me what to do and I will take the jump."

A few hurried directions from Bernard, a hasty settling of reins and skirts, some breathless moments during which the air seemed to be rushing madly past her ears, and then Marian experienced the roughest jolt she had ever undergone in her short existence, realised to her surprise that she was still in the saddle, that the hedge was cleared, and that Bernard was saying, "Well done, little cousin!" in a tone of approval.

They had [illegible] only some dozen yards in front of the approaching carriage. By the time Marian had begun to collect her scattered senses she perceived that the carriage was standing still and that Bernard was deep in conversation with the occupants. An introduction followed, during which Marian still struggled for breath, and then only did she become aware of a pair of black eyes fixed very earnestly upon her face. They were Miss Durrant's eyes, and they appeared to be watching her with so close an attention that she began to wonder whether her hat was sitting crooked or her collar had moved out of its legitimate position. As she drew close to the side of the carriage these questions van[illegible]. Miss Durrant's face struck her as by far the most beautiful thing she had ever seen in her life. Sybil, in a creamy gown and hat, with no color about her except what glowed on her cheeks and lips, was indeed irresistibly beautiful, and the sight of anything beautiful was always a keen enjoyment to Marian. But to-day the enjoyment [illegible] with a sense of restlessness which she was at a loss how to explain. For some reason, impossible for her to analyse, it disturbed her to see her cousin Bernard leaning from the saddle in this fashion. Moreover the imperturbable calmness of Miss Durrant's face only served all the more to accentuate the uneasiness of her own state of mind.

It was not until just before parting that the two girls exchanged a few words. Bernard was rattling off some civilities to Mrs. Durrant, who, as usual, had appeared to be snoozing, when Sybil, turning towards Marian, rather more suddenly than she was in the habit of moving, said in a lowered voice:

"How delightfully pleased you must feel with yourself, Miss Berrincott!"

"What about?" asked Marian, a little surprised.

"Why, about the jump, of course. Mr. Berrincott says it is the first you have ever taken. And you were afraid, were you not? Please tell me whether you felt at all afraid?"

"I believe I was a little nervous when the idea was first suggested—"

"And yet you took it; oh, how I admire you—and envy you!"

"Me? Oh, please don't! That quite bewilders me. But what made you guess that I had been nervous? It isn't written large on my forehead, is it?"

"Not for other people's eyes; but I myself am a coward, so I have an instinct in these things. Even if I never see you again I shall always think of you as a sort of heroine."

"And I of her as a beauty," was Marian's parting reflection. Miss Durrant's face pursued her for the rest of that evening. "How beautiful, oh, how beautiful she is!" was the thought which left her no peace.

On the following afternoon, Bernard, saying no word to anyone, walked over to the Monastery. Being in especial luck, he came across Sybil wandering by herself among the tree-stumps, which was distinctly better even than the meeting in the gallery. She was a shade more pensive than usual to-day, or so it struck Bernard. Was it possible that anything in the shape of an anxiety was weighing on her generally so serene mind?

Five different subjects of conversation had fallen flat to the ground, when Bernard, for want of a better role, began to talk of his guests' impending departure. Somewhat to his astonishment this had the effect of completely rousing Sybil from her abstraction.

"So Miss Berrincott is also going away?" she inquired, walking along by Bernard's side. Then before he could answer, "Do you know," she said, turning to him on what seemed to be an impulse, "do you know that she is worth ten of me?"

"That she certainly is not," said Bernard hotly. "What in the name of wonder are you talking about? Marian is a very good little girl, very good-natured and all that sort of thing—"

Sybil laughed—a rich, low laugh. "How blind men are! The idea of talking of her as a good little girl! She may be that, too; but I tell you that that little girl is capable of doing big things. I am not quite sure whether she isn't a heroine."

Now it was Bernard's turn to laugh. "Oh, come this is getting just a shade too rich for me. Perhaps you would kindly point out to me some of her heroic deeds?"

"I can only point out one as yet—that jump she took yesterday."

"That whipper snapper hedge? Surely you are not serious?"

"Yes, that whippersnapper hedge. To you it was a whipper-snapper hedge, but don't imagine it was anything of the sort to her. She was quite prepared for death when she turned her horse's head towards that corner. In fact, I incline to the belief that she never goes out riding with you without being quite prepared for death."

"But, why, then, in the name of all that is incomprehensible, does she ride?"

Sybil shrugged her shoulders. "Perhaps she does it to oblige you; and very likely it is in order not to spoil your enjoyment that she doesn't let you see how frightened she is. That is why I admire her so much, and that is why I say that I never could do the same as she does."

Bernard walked on for some moments in silence.

"You must be mistaken," he said at last. "I'm sure Marian has got plenty of pluck; the ordinary sort of pluck, I mean."

"That depends on what you call pluck; whether you mean not feeling afraid, or overcoming one's fear. In the second sense she's got heaps of pluck—in the first sense none. I know I'm not mistaken. One requires to be a coward oneself in order to have the proper fellow-feeling in these matters."

"Which is equivalent to saying that you cannot possess an atom of any such fellow-feeling," cried Bernard, measuring the queen-like figure beside him with a glance of glowing approval. "No, no, Miss Durrant, something has been throwing dust in your eyes; I stick to my first proposition; Marian is a good little girl, but quite the ordinary, every-day sort, whereas you—"

"I am a fraud," said Sybil, quickly, and with almost a touch of impatience. "Never expect anything in the heroic line from me, and never tax my courage, either physical or moral. I know I don't look like a coward, but I am a fraud and I can't alter it."

They had reached the house by this time, so that these words were the last of private talk which passed between Bernard and Sybil that day. They pursued him on his homeward way, and might very likely have continued to occupy him in the course of the evening, had he not, on his return home, found a fresh subject of interest waiting to be discussed.

The afternoon post had come, bringing with it the West Indian mail.

"And there is such bad news again," said Marian, who met him in the hall with a scared face. "A hurricane has blown down the chimney of the sugar works, and there is a disease among the mules. Poor father is beginning to be at his wits' end. And, oh, Bernard, only fancy, he says that it will probably end with his having to go out to Lot 13 himself to look into matters, and if he goes, of course, I cannot let him go alone."

"You would enjoy the trip, would you not?" said Bernard, a little absently, while he hung up his hat.

"I?" repeated Marian, almost indignantly. Then she appeared to collect herself and added very deliberately: "Oh, yes, of course, I would enjoy it; but I hope we will not go before the winter."

CHAPTER VIII.

Along the uneven pavement of the Southampton landing-place a four-wheeled cab rattled and jingled dismally one dark winter's day. It was Marian who peered through the blurred glass, asking herself the while whether the fog really was so thick, or whether there was anything in her eyes which yet further augmented the indistinctness of outline in general. If there was it certainly was most foolish and unjustifiable, seeing that a three months' trip to St. Clara seemed distinctly to belong to the class of pleasure excursions. Captain Berrincott himself preferred to view the matter from a strictly business point of view. Earthquakes, floods, free fights among the negroes, a plague of cockroaches, a general rise of the beetroot sugar, such were only a few of the causes underlying the thread of complaint which ran through each and all of Mr. Ellsworth's letters, and which had ended by deciding the captain to go out and look at things for himself.

Marian had spent the last fortnight in a strange, incongruous sort of whirl; buying whatever summer gowns she could find left over from last season, and hunting up parasols and shady hats, which she got at half-price, by reason of their being past their first freshness. Her mind was divided between eager curiosity and some other feeling which made it very hard to go so far away. She did not really know how hard until the last day came, and to her astonishment a hansom drew up at the door with Bernard in it. He happened to be in London, he explained, and so, of course, could not think of letting them go off by themselves. The captain protested, but not very vigorously; for, despite the indifference which he ostentatiously displayed, the old gentleman was not inconsiderably flurried by the preparations for his voyage, and Bernard, as usual, had his way, and so it happened that he was the third occupant of the cab which jingled and rattled along Southampton pier.

By the time that among all the forest of masts and funnels the right funnel had been hit upon, it had grown to be late in the afternoon. On the broad, white deck, breathing an atmosphere that was a mixture of fresh paint and salt-laden haze, the three stood together, looking about them in the gathering dusk. They were but one of many groups. Parting messages and final injunctions were being more or less feverishly repeated on all sides. Everybody seemed to be talking at once, and a large assortment of pocket handkerchiefs was visible. The only person who seemed to have no good-byes to say was a tall, clean shaved, light-haired man, standing alone by the head of the cabin stairs, his arms folded and his hat pulled over his forehead. Three or four times, in looking that way, Marian had met the gaze of a pair of somewhat chilly blue eyes, and had at last turned her face another way, with a faint feeling of unrest.

There was not much conversation in this group. Even Bernard was rather conspicuously taciturn and principally occupied with boring the point of his stick into the coil of rope which came handiest. It was not until the last moment, when bells were being rung, fog-horns blown, and the sound of choky good-byes was buzzing through the air, that he seemed to have come to some decision from which he had hitherto hung back.

"Look here, Uncle James," he said hurriedly, turning once more after the last handshake of all. "I think you're quite right to go out; but when you've seen the thing, take my advice and sell it for whatever it will fetch. Good-bye, Marian, and mind you enjoy your tropical experiences."

"But, my dear boy," began the Captain in amazement; but Bernard was over the bridge already and waving his hand to them from the pier.

This was the moment at which a certain uncomfortable sensation which during the last half-hour had been busy at Marian's throat became acute.

"Good-bye, good-bye," she muttered, just above her breath. "Oh, how long those three months look!"

The words were on her lips as she turned away. In the same instant she passed her handkerchief impatiently across her eyes. It was almost too dark to see distinctly, and yet she had the unmistakable sensation of being watched. That tall figure at the head of the cabin stairs had not altered its position.

Over the details of the next few days it will be wisest to cast a merciful veil, while, as regards the rest of the voyage, a few extracts from Marian's first letter home will do to begin with. "Dear Aunt Val," she wrote on February 10th, "this is the first day on which an inkstand can be got to stand straight, so you see that I have lost no time. The ship is not full, but there are some pleasant people on board. Most of the men are commercial travellers, though there are some others, for instance a Mr. Hibbert, who has lived for nearly fifteen years on one of the small outlying islands off St. Clara, where he has got some government appointment. He is the tallest and scraggiest man I have ever seen, and his chin is quite out of drawing. But I don't want to say anything unkind about him, for there is something about the man that makes me feel sure that he is unhappy." On February 13th the following addition was made to the letter.

"I am writing this with my grey print frock on, and the first flying-fish have been seen. The water is so blue that one cannot help fancying that if one dipped a paint-brush in it it would paint bright blue. We are leading a very gay life on board ever since it got smooth. Mr. Hibbert is quite determined to get up a dance for to-morrow—Valentine's day. I rather wonder at him, for he seems quite elderly (at least forty, I should think) and generally very silent. I should never have thought that dancing was in his line. The band is to consist of a banjo, two tin whistles, and a fife."

"I see something coming," was the remark with which Miss Valeria folded up the letter containing the above passage, when, in course of time, it reached her hands.

"You always see something coming," replied Miss Honoria, with her comfortable laugh. "You made that identical remark when Bernard paid his first visit in Laurel Road, and that was nine months ago."

But Miss Valeria was of far too irrepressible a nature to be damped by any sarcasm which Miss Honoria was capable of wielding. In point of fact she scarcely heard her, her thoughts being well forward already on the road of this her newest discovery. She remembered now having often heard that sea-voyages presented numberless opportunities for agreeable acquaintances being formed, and were particularly favorable to people with "serious intentions."

(To be continued.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON IV.

July 23, 1916.

Paul at Corinth.—Acts 18: 1-22.

Commentary.—I. Paul's arrival at Corinth (vs. 1-3). 1. after these things—After Paul's labors at Athens. came to Corinth—Corinth is about 40 miles west of Athens on the isthmus that separates the southern part of Greece from the northern. It could be reached by land or by sea from Athens. The city was the political capital of Greece at this time and the Roman proconsul had his residence there. Corinth was great commercially. It was upon the isthmus, and all land traffic between the north and the south of Greece passed through it. There was a harbor on the Corinthian Gulf, as also on the arm of the Aegean Sea on the east. It is said to have had a population at this time of four hundred thousand, made up of a great variety of nationalities. There were Greek adventurers and Roman settlers, and there were also representatives of eastern peoples. It was a mass of Jews, ex-soldiers, philosophers, merchants, sailors, freedmen, slaves, tradespeople, hucksters, and agents of every form of vice." It was known as an extremely wicked city, and vice was practised under the name and guise of religion. Corinth was near the seat of the famous Isthmian games, to which Paul more than once refers in his writings. It was in a city of this character that the apostle undertook the establishment of a Christian Church, and he met with marvellous success. 2. a certain Jew named Aquila—Paul was a Jew by nationality and he sought out Jews first in the different places where he labored. The name is a Roman one, and means an eagle. He may have taken that name upon his removal to Rome. born in Pontus—Pontus was a Roman province in Asia Minor, bordering on the Euxine or Black Sea. Priscilla—The wife of Aquila is frequently mentioned in connection with him in the writings of Paul, and appears to have been a capable and devoted woman. The two became close friends of the apostle. Claudius had commanded—The Emperor had banished all Jews from Rome because of some tumult that had been occasioned by them. came unto them—It is not stated that Aquila and Priscilla had as yet embraced Christianity, but they became Paul's faithful fellow workers later on. 3. of the same craft—Among the Jews it was considered proper that everyone should have a trade. Paul was a tentmaker, and as Aquila and Priscilla had the same occupation, and had facilities for carrying on their trade, Paul arranged to live with them and work. tentmakers—What they made was most probably tent cloth. This was made from the shaggy hair of a species of goat found in Paul's native province of Cilicia. Tents were greatly in demand in the east, and the employment as tentmakers was steady and remunerative. Paul was determined to earn his own living so that it would be impossible for anyone to say that he was making gain out of the gospel which he preached.

II. Ministry to the Jews (vs. 4-6.) 4. Reasoned in the synagogue every Sabbath—Paul sought out the synagogue and his own people in every place where he labored, and declared the Messiahship of Jesus. Persuaded the Jews and the Greeks—The fact that Greeks were found worshipping with the Jews indicates that they were in sympathy with them and might properly be called Jewish proselytes. To these two classes Paul presented the gospel. 5. When Silas and Timotheus were come—From Macedonia whither they had been sent by Paul. Was pressed in the spirit—"Was constrained by the word."—R. V. Both of these renderings are supported by good authority. It is probable that Paul in his early ministry at Corinth was under great pressure; but when Silas and Timothy arrived, bringing with them good reports from the churches in Macedonia, and joined him in his labors, he was greatly encouraged and strengthened to testify "to the Jews that Jesus was Christ." 6. Opposed themselves—The word implies very strong opposition, as of a force drawn up in battle-array. It was an organized opposition.—Cam. Bib. And blasphemed—The Jews spoke wickedly of the truths that Paul uttered and profanely rejected them. Shook his raiment—In token that he had spoken the truth to them that they needed, and he placed the responsibility for its acceptance upon them. Upon your own heads—The Jews must answer for the disposition they would make of the truth. I am clean—I have done my duty toward you. Unto the Gentiles—He would turn to the Gentiles in Corinth. In other places where he labored later he went to the synagogues and proclaimed the Gospel to the Jews.

III. Ministry to the Gentiles (vs. 7-11.) 7. Justus—"Titus Justus."—R. V. Justus was a worshipper of God. Paul made use of his house for the Christian services which he was conducting. This would be a convenient place for any Jews to come who might become favorable to Christianity, and Gentiles would feel free to listen to Paul's preaching. 8. Crispus .... believed—The high position which Crispus occupied made his conversion remarkable, and his course would naturally have great influence in leading others to accept the gospel; but it would be likely to make the unbelieving Jews still more hostile to the apostles. Many .... believed, and were baptised—The plain, positive preaching of the gospel had its designed effect. The results of Paul's labors were good—much better than at Athens.

9. By a vision—The Lord had spoken to Paul near Damascus, and he became changed into a new man. His nature was new and the whole course of his life was new. The Lord spoke to him by a visit at Troas and a new field of labor was opened before him. Now another vision was given to him to inspire him anew for his work. Be not afraid—There was strong opposition to him already, and efforts would soon be made to destroy his work. The Lord gave him this token of his favor to prepare him for what awaited him. 10. I am with thee—God had given this assurance to Moses when he was about to undertake a great task. Jesus told his disciples that he would be with them always. The promise was given to Paul that he might be strong and full of faith for his work. No man shall set on thee to hurt thee—The apostle would be assailed, but the attacks of his enemies would do him no harm. I have much people—The Lord encouraged Paul that his labors were being greatly blessed, and many were believing in Jesus. 11. Continued there a year and six months—In this important centre the labors of the apostle were prolonged, and a strong church was founded. This is one of the few instances in which a definite period of time is stated in connection with Paul's labors.

IV. Paul before Gallio (vs. 12-17). Achaia was a Roman province and Gallio was the pro-consul or governor. As he had been newly appointed, the Jews thought they could influence him to drive Paul away from Corinth. They charged Paul with teaching doctrines contrary to Jewish law, but Gallio would listen to no charges of a religious character, as long as the government tolerated different religions, and the case was dismissed. The crowd who sympathized with Paul and who hated the Jews, took this occasion to do violence to Sosthenes, the chief ruler of the synagogue, and Gallio paid no attention to it.

V. close of Paul's second missionary journey (vs. 18-22). After laboring some time longer in Corinth, Paul went to Cenchrea, the eastern seaport of Corinth, and sailed for Caesarea, stopping a short time at Ephesus on the way. He went up to Jerusalem and thence to Antioch in Syria, whence he had started on his first two missionary journeys. The second missionary journey occupied about three years, and extended as far west as Corinth. Paul's mission had been eminently successful.

Questions.—Where is Corinth? Describe the city. Who were Aquila and Priscilla? What discouragements came to Paul at this time? How was he encouraged? What success did Paul have in Corinth? What did the Lord tell Paul in a vision? How long did he labor in Corinth? Where was Cenchrea? What points did Paul visit on his return?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—A Battle for Truth.

I. Under divine guidance.

II. Under Roman protection.

I. Under divine guidance. In this lesson we may trace the divine presence as manifested for the comfort of Paul, the divine providence in caring for his personal necessities and his safety while performing his mission and the divine purpose in his stay at Corinth. Not one trial did Paul undergo which was not overruled of God for his own glory and the highest good of his faithful apostle. The lesson opens with a beautiful picture of human friendship, one which began in early relations and was perfected in the bonds of Christian fellowship, a friendship which was brought about by the remarkable guidance of Providence. Paul was assisted and prepared for his work by the fellowship of Aquila and Priscilla. The result of their coming together was of priceless value to each. Paul recognized the importance of establishing, as early as possible, a church in Corinth from which Christianity might radiate all along the lines of commerce. Because a place seemed unpromising for gospel work did not deter Paul from entering it. Paul was persevering. He used his opportunities wisely even when he was hardest at work. He could not keep back the main point of his theme, certain as it was to awaken opposition. He presented truths which compelled attention. When he was in Athens he saw all had been done which philosophy could accomplish, and the result was idolatry and profligacy. Paul relied on the gospel alone as the only effectual means of leading the sinner to abandon his sin and turn to God. He therefore determined to continue as he had begun, to preach Christ and him crucified to Jews and Greeks in Corinth. Paul believed that everything depended upon the acceptance or rejection of Jesus Christ. Opposition arose to the point of intense ridicule, literally, blasphemy. Paul found appeals to reason and conscience utterly powerless with the Jews. Notwithstanding their intolerance and persecution Paul had no fear, yet the opposition of the synagogue led him to a more distinct ministry among the Gentiles. He had been loyal to the Jews. He separated the disciples from the synagogue in the hope of securing quietness and peace, but the prejudiced Jews continued their persecutions. It was at this period of perplexity that God's comforting message came to Paul. It was one of the marked peculiarities of the divine dealing with Paul that at the great crisis of his life special visions were granted to him. If Paul was tempted to turn aside to a more quiet place to labor, he was thoroughly aroused by the vision and promise from God. His purpose was then deliberately formed. He looked at things from his Master's point of view. This gracious and comforting manifestation of God to his servant came at a time of much depression.

II. Under Roman protection. The opposition of the Jews grew into hatred and finally into a murderous passion to compass Paul's imprisonment or death. A large number of Jews made common cause against one unbefriended man in a religious matter, before a foreign court, with a very insincere statement of the case. The facts compare very closely with the treatment which the Jews gave to Christ. They thought they could excite a tumult. Gallio would not even entertain the case. He ruled that religious differences did not come within the authority of a civil magistrate. He refused to listen to Paul's defense as superfluous, for he had been guilty of no offense against Roman law. In a technical sense this was no concern of Gallio's, but in a very real sense his indifference was neither wise, loyal nor manly. His decision was wholly favorable to Paul, for it became manifest to the Jews that they could not expect sympathy from him in any attempt to interfere with Paul's preaching. Sosthenes was, doubtless, the ringleader of the Jews, but the Greeks did no service to the gospel by their violence. Gallio's indifference may have been increased by seeing religion identified with disorder, though the Greeks were not exceeding the custom of Corinth in their act. If this Sosthenes is the one referred to in First Corinthians, Paul's gospel triumphed in his conversion.—T. R. A.

Ceilings and Ventilation.

Rooms with low ceilings or with ceiling even with the window tops are susceptible to more perfect ventilation than those with high ceilings. In such rooms the leakage at the windows, which is constantly going on, keeps the air in motion throughout the room, whereas if the ceiling is higher only the lower part of the air is moved, and an inverted lake of foul or hot air is left floating in the space above the window tops. This lake keeps actively at work, fouling the fresh currents circulating beneath it.

Lay paper patterns away flat in a common file book and they will be neither lost nor torn.

THE POULTRY WORLD

WATER GLASS EGG-PACKING

Now that the hatching season is practically over farmers and poultrymen will find it profitable to remove the male birds from the flock so that infertile eggs will be produced. An infertile egg has greater keeping power than has a fertile one. At [illegible] degrees F. the germ of a fertilized egg will begin to develop; at a constant temperature of [illegible] to [illegible] F., incubation will proceed in a normal and natural manner. Eggs that are infertile will not germinate or produce chick development under any condition. The enormous advantages of infertile eggs for immediate use, and for preserving purposes, are therefore readily apparent.

PRESERVING EGGS.

Of late years it has been shown that water glass is a reliable egg preservative. Experiments prove that eggs can be satisfactorily preserved for from [illegible] to 12 months.

Many different methods have been tried, and with varying results. They include both liquid and dry methods, and among them have been the following: Dry salt, dry wood ashes, dry oats, powdered sulphur, ground gypsum, permanganate of potash, brimstone fumes and sulphur, salicylic acid, salt, brine, vaseline, eggs dipped in melted paraffine and packed in some dry substance, eggs dipped in collodium and packed in some dry substance, eggs dipped in a solution of gum-arabic and packed in a dry substance, water glass solutions of various strengths, and lime water and salt solutions.

If the eggs are to be kept only a short time, they may be packed in some of the dry substances, and fairly good results obtained; but these methods cannot be depended upon for longer than two or three months. Greasing the eggs with vaseline has been found to keep them from three to four months, but some claim that the eggs absorb the taste of the vaseline. Salicylic acid, cottonseed oil and alcohol, salicylic acid and cottonseed oil, gum-arabic and collodium have all failed to give satisfactory results.

WATER GLASS SOLUTION.

Strictly fresh eggs should be used, those that are infertile are preferred. Water glass is a heavy or thick-colored liquid (it also can be had in powder form) which may be purchased at a reasonable price from any druggist.

In practice one pint of water glass is usually diluted to a [illegible] per cent. solution by adding nine pints of boiling water. Very thorough experiments conducted at the Rhode Island Agricultural Experiment Station proved that the strength of the liquid could be safely reduced to three per cent. (three parts water glass to [illegible] parts water).

Fresh, clean eggs are placed in a jar or other receptable and the water glass solution is poured over them until they are completely submerged. The liquid should stand at least one or two inches above the top layer of eggs, and if necessary an inverted plate may be placed in the liquid over the eggs to hold them down in place fully beneath the surface of the liquid. Cover the jar tightly and set in a cool place where it will not be disturbed.

FACTS WORTH REMEMBERING.

For a receptable in which to pack the eggs, nothing better than an ordinary three or five-gallon stone crock can be used. However, wooden buckets or kegs may be used with entire satisfaction. The vessel should be thoroughly scalded and placed in the position in which it is to remain before the eggs are put in it. The eggs should be stored in a moderate cool, well-ventilated cellar or room.

The ideal egg for preserving, besides being infertile, should be naturally clean and not washed clean, free from checks or cracks and not over seven days old. The eggs should be carefully packed in the jar until it is filled to within an inch of an inch and a half of the top. The solution is then poured over the eggs till they are completely covered. Place a cloth cover and then the lid of the vessel over them. From time to time look at the eggs to see that the liquid has not evaporated and allowed the top eggs to become exposed to the air. Should such an occurrence happen, pour enough boiled cooled water into the jar to completely cover eggs.

In general, this completes the operation. However, there are a few points to which attention should be called. A white precipitate, which is silicic acid, forms in the jar. This is a poisonous substance, but there is absolutely no danger from it if all eggs are washed before using. To boil water glass eggs, a pinhole should be made in the large end of the egg to allow for expansion of air. Normally the shell of an egg is porous, but when preserved in water glass, which is identical with window glass and which makes it necessary to make an escape for the air when boiling the egg. The hands should be kept out of the solution, as it will make them rough and sore. One cracked or checked egg will flavor the entire lot. An egg that has started to spoil will continue to spoil if put in the preservative. It is not necessary to put all the eggs in the preservative on the same day. Some may be put in one day and covered and others added as they are obtained. Eggs that have been preserved in water glass are desirable for all purposes up to eight to ten months of preservation, after which the albumen becomes thin and they are not entirely satisfactory to fry; otherwise they may be used with complete satisfaction. Eggs have been used after remaining in preservative four years. Do not try to use the solution twice. One gallon of water glass will preserve 30 dozen eggs.

WHAT THE SOLDIERS EAT.

Principal Dishes of Various Nationalities.

The principal meal of the Russian peasant soldier consists of "stchee," a sort of cross between a gruel and a soup, the chief ingredients of which are cabbages, potatoes, oatmeal and fat meat—preferably pork. These are all boiled together with salt and other seasoning, the resultant mess being a thick, nourishing, and by no means unpalatable dish.

This constitutes his usual midday meal, and it is repeated in the evening for supper. For breakfast he takes, when he can get it, a big bowl of "kasha"—dry buckwheat and cold sour milk.

The staple diet of the "Turcos"—splendid French-Algerian colored troops who are fighting so magnificently in Alsace—is "cous-cous," which is merely boiled semolina. It is eaten either plain or with the addition of vegetables, and occasionally a little mutton or goat-flesh may be added; but the semolina is the mainstay. On this a Turco will march forty or more miles a day, carrying a weight of from eighty to one hundred pounds, more than is borne by any other soldier anywhere.

Italian soldiers are also splendid marchers, and they, too, exist largely on a farinaceous diet; macaroni, spaghetti and so on. They are also very partial to fruit, which is issued, together with wine and cigars, as part of their regular rations whenever possible.

No German considers his daily menu complete without a sausage of some kind or other, and the "higher" it is as regards flavor the better he likes it.

The mainstay of the French soldier consists of his beloved "soup," he calls it, but which is really a thick nourishing stew, made from meat, potatoes and various other vegetables.—Tit Bits.

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"As we sow, so shall we reap," quoted the Wise Guy. "Yes, provided your neighbors' chickens don't interfere," replied the Simple Mug, who was experimenting as an amateur gardener.

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"The telephone is a great social factor." "You bet. We wouldn't have called on the people next door at all if we hadn't wanted to use their telephone."—Boston Transcript.

SUNDAY AT HOME

MY WORK.

Let me do my work from day to day,
In field or forest, at the desk or loom,
In roaring market-place or tranquil room;
Let me but find it in my heart to say,
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray:
"This is my work; my blessing, not my doom;
Of all who live, I am the one by whom
This work can be done in the right way."

Then I shall see it not too great or small
To suit my spirit or to prove my powers;
Then shall I cheerful greet the laboring hours,
And cheerful turn, when the long shadows fall
At eventide, to play and love and rest,
Because I know for me my work is best.

Henry Van Dyke.

HE IS ABLE TO SAVE.

Jesus ....because He continueth ever, hath an unchangeable priesthood. Wherefore He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them. Him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory.

Seeing....that we have a great high priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession. For we have not a high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace.

The beloved of the Lord shall dwell in safety by Him; and the Lord shall cover him all the day long, and he shall dwell between His shoulders.

VOID.

"The earth was without form and void. (Gen. 1, 2.) The word void is strong and full of meaning; it will not be taken out of our dictionary for some time. It means widowed, deprived of, empty, vacant, not occupied. "I looked out of my window," says Wisdom. "I discovered among the youth a young man void of understanding." We have some of these in the city, and some who cannot be called young. Many of these go to church on Sunday. Look at these men as they enter the sanctuary in the freshness of the morning; there's a drag, a dulness; the healthy glow of a man all alive is wanting, there's a void.

"Christianity, wherever it has not penetrated the life, has made a great void around it, and the man who in the bosom of Christendom is, nevertheless, not Christian, carries about a desert within him. The perspective is luminous for some, gloomy for others, great and solemn for all, and there where reigns not an ineffective joy reigns an ineffable sadness."

We hold it essential to the very notion of religion that it should be able to furnish proofs capable of satisfying an earnest and attentive mind. Love opens the mind to thoughts so high, so new, that they must seem madness to such as do not accept them.

Have we not a numerous class who have long been hovering around Christianity as around an impenetrable sanctuary; they knock at all doors without seeing it open; at once believing and not believing. Christian in desire, Pagan in hopes, convinced, but not persuaded, enlightened and not consoled. Could we plead with this numerous class we might say, "How comes it that you believe, and that as yet you have only the expenses and not the revenue of your faith; how comes it that you wear your faith as a yoke that burdens and cramps you, not as wings that raise you above the world and its sorrows? How comes it that in the midst of this religion, accepted by you, believed in, you are strangers, aliens, and as it were out of your natural atmosphere? How comes it that you are not "at home" in your Father's house? Let us lay our finger upon the wound. It is because your heart is not yet touched."

Walk the deck of a ship with no cargo on board and the sound is hollow. There is a void! A picture of your own heart. Why pay a preacher to torment you? Why stand on the shore listening to the commander of the Gospel Ship? Approving His invitation, why not walk the gangway and get on board? The word is yet "Come," and come at once.

H. T. Miller.

IODIDE OF NITROGEN.

An Explosive So Deadly That to Make It Is Suicide.

Explosives are solids which under certain conditions suddenly change into heated gas occupying many times the original space of the solids.

Ordinary gunpowder when fired turns into gas, of which the volume is 4,000 times as great as that of the powder. No wonder the bullet in front of it leaves the muzzle of the rifle in a hurry.

To-day there are scores, even hundreds, of different sort of explosives known to science. Some, such as lyddite, require a very considerable shock to explode them. Others, such as nitroglycerin, are fearfully dangerous to handle, for a few extra degrees of warmth or a very slight jar is sufficient to turn them instantly into gas.

Of the latter type there is nothing quite so unstable as iodide of nitrogen. It has to be made in alcohol. When allowed to dry it appears as a brown powder, and so unstable in this powder that a touch with a feather will set it off. The experiment has been tried of leaving a few grains upon a table mixed with a few grains of sugar. The first bluebottle that flew on the table and began to crawl among the grains caused an explosion.

The mere jarring of the air by a loud shut or a heavy footstep is sufficient to detonate iodide of nitrogen, and it need hardly be added that no one in his senses would attempt to make this terrible stuff. To do so in any quantity would be equivalent to committing suicide.—Pearson's Weekly.

"I guess the wife is home, all right." "What makes you think so?" "I've been trying to get the house on the 'phone for three quarters of an hour, and the line has been busy all the time."—Detroit Free Press.

MILBURN'S
HEART and NERVE PILLS
CURED
Salvation Army Captain.

Capt. Wm. E. Sanford (Salvation Army), 38 Harlecourt Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes: "A short time ago I suffered from heart trouble, which seemed to come on me very suddenly. I was so bad, that at times it seemed as if it was all I could do to breathe. I noticed an announcement of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and decided to give them a trial. After taking two or three days' treatment I felt fine, and my heart has not bothered me since. If this testimony would be of any service to others you are at liberty to use it."

To all who suffer from any form of heart trouble Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will give prompt and permanent relief. They strengthen and invigorate the action of the heart, and tone up the whole system.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25. For sale at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

TORONTO.—Trade conditions are encouraging. Summer business in the sorting way has improved in drygoods houses and fall placing orders are comparatively large. Prices are high. Leather prices were advanced 2 cents to [illegible] cents per pound in a strong, tight market. Hides and wool are firmly held, both being absorbed readily by manufacturers. Better weather conditions have materially helped the demand for hardware. There is shortage.

MONTREAL.—Trade conditions are quieter than during recent weeks. The volume of business has kept up well, however, compared with a year ago. Travellers from drygoods firms have very favorable reports to make regarding booking of new business for the fall. The grocery trade is seasonable quiet. Hardware firms report a fair volume of trade in summer lines. Prices are firmly held. Boot and shoe men have plenty of fall orders to fill. Collections have improved, while remittances are good from Ontario and Eastern points. A fair demand continues for bank funds for commercial purposes.

WINNIPEG.—The movement of goods from wholesale and retail houses is fair. Demand for summer footwear continues good. The tone of the drygoods market is strong and firm. The grocery trade is in a healthy position, the movement of commodities being steady.

CALGARY.—Business conditions in towns and cities farther West than Winnipeg has improved. In Calgary a satisfactory trade both in wholesale and retail houses has been done up to date. Crop prospects are excellent. Country stores are feeling the effect of improved financial conditions among farmers.

VANCOUVER.—Conditions are assuming a distinctly better tone, with the result that a shortage of labor is felt. The mining, fishing and lumbering industries are picking up rapidly, with good prospects ahead. General trade is moving in a much heavier volume than last year.

HAMILTON.—Business conditions continue favorable. The movement of goods from wholesale hardware firms is fairly active. Manufacturers are for the most part busy, having both war and commercial orders on the books to maintain operations for months to come. Retailers have found a steady trade for all staple commodities. The movement of goods from wholesalers to the country is encouragingly large.

LONDON.—Travellers from wholesale firms, including drygoods, hardware and groceries, report favorably as to fall business. The buying of country stores keeps up.

QUEBEC.—Business as a rule is showing up well, both wholesale and retail and the outlook continues encouraging. Groceries and provisions are in active demand. Shoe manufacturers and other industries are well employed. Activity prevails in shipping circles. Collections are fairly good. Reports at country points are favorable.

NO DRY BATTERIES.

They All Contain Moisture or They Would be Useless.

So called dry batteries are in common use for small electric call bell systems and private telephone lines and were used extensively for ignition on earlier makes of automobiles. Applying the word "dry" to the battery is misleading, for there is no such thing as a "dry" battery. There never was, nor will there ever be.

If it were dry no current would generate, as it requires moisture to produce chemico-electric activity when the circuit is completed from the plus to the minus elements.

The so called dry battery is really an "inclosed wet battery," which retains its moisture to its limit of life, whether in service or not. The limit of life depends on the stored capacity, how frequently the circuit is applied to it, evaporation due to age and deterioration of the conducting elements.

The battery consists of a zinc cylinder case containing a carbon in the centre, the intervening space filled in which a paste compound of one part zinc oxide, one part zinc [illegible],—one part sal ammoniac, three parts plaster of paris and two parts water. The qualities are greater as the capacity of the battery is increased.

As soon as a circuit is completed a chemical combination is started, and the current flows from the internal part of the zinc to the carbon, then out from the carbon to the appliance and returns to the zinc. The external terminals of the battery are the reverse of the internal.

When the battery is exhausted it can be recharged by sending current into it from a close circuit battery, such as a nitric of sulphuric acid cell. Pouring water through a small hole at the top of the battery is an aid to the return of its life, but neither this nor the former will restore the battery to its originaly efficiency.

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"Isn't you all's paw afraid de neighbors' chickens will git into your garden?" "No," replied Miss Miami Brown. "Dat's what paw broke up de ground an' scattered de seeds around foh"—Washington Star.

The Soubrette—Yes, I have been married 12 years. The Comedian—And—er—how many times?

Was Troubled With
Stomach and Liver
FOR SEVEN YEARS.
MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS
CURED HER.

Mrs. Thomas Sargent, Berkeley, Ont. writes: "I have been troubled with my stomach and liver for the past seven years; also have had constipation, causing headaches, backaches and dizzy spells, and at times I would almost fall down. I tried all kinds of medicine, without obtaining any relief. I commenced using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and they have cured me. I have recommended them to many of my friends, and they are all very much pleased with the results they have obtained from their use."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and can be procured from all dealers.

The price is 25 cents per vial, or five vials for $1.00.

If your dealer does not keep them, they will be mailed direct on receipt of price, by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FARM & GARDEN

SQUASHES FOR PROFIT.

When given the proper cultivation and fertilization, squashes can be profitably grown and yet not involve more labor than is necessary for other farm crops. The best soil is one of a rich sandy or gravelly nature, well fertilized with barnyard manure. It should be broken up early and well cultivated with disk or spring-tooth harrow, to pulverize well the top soil to a good depth, and the weed growth kept in check until planting time. Squashes do not require as good soil as do cucumbers and melons; otherwise the culture is practically the same.

Planting should be delayed until warm, settled weather, as squashes are all sensitive to cold.

An acre of winter squashes will provide much more nutritious and valuable food for stock than an acre of corn.

One ounce of seed will plant 24 to 40 hills, according to size of seed. It will require from four to six pounds of seed to plant an acre.

Summer squashes grow mostly in compact bush forms.

The hills should be at least eight feet apart in rows drawn eight feet distant. The rows are thrown out with a broad, heavy, single shovel plow drawn the long way of the plot and as deeply as possible. Where it is intended to have a hill, a good shovelful of well-composed barnyard manure should be dropped into the furrow, and, and a light harrow drawn lengthwise, which will mix the ingredients with fine soil and form a hill well fertilized, and which will stimulate rapid growth of the plant.

It is this rapid growth that combats such insects as the squash borer and beetle. Place at least a dozen seeds in each hill, so as to be sure of a good stand, and afterwards thin to at least three plants after the beetle season is passed, and more room demanded by the young plants for growth. Plant the seeds not more than an inch deep and distributed about the hill and covered with finely pulverized soil.

The weeds on the field must be kept down, which can be done by deep cultivation and by harrowing the centres between the rows. This must be kept up until the vines cover the surface. They should be cultivated deep and often, and the surface about the hills raked over well with the garden rake.

The last cultivation should be made after the vines have a good start. At that time a quantity of soil should be drawn with the hoe well up over the roots and stems of the plants. This materially prevents the destruction from borers which get in the root stem of the plants. Dust frequently with stove soot, air-slaked lime and plaster of paris, mixed, to prevent attacks of the beetle. This mixture should be lightly sprinkled on the plants in the morning when the dew is still on. The large gray squash bug must be picked off.

Additional fertilizer in the form of nitrogen is afforded by applications of nitrate of soda, worked in for several inches adjacent to each hill during the summer cultivation. About one-third of a pound at each application may be used at the time of thinning, at the time the plants are budding, and when small fruit is setting. This will give fuller matured specimens, dry and sweet, and with hard, thin shells indicating better keeping qualities.

It is difficult to capture the squash bug. He is a quick fellow, evidently on constant watch. Hand-picking is the most satisfactory method, although kerosene emulsion, soap emulsion and tobacco decoction are recommended mixtures.

Many bugs can be destroyed by laying pieces of boards on the ground among the vines with one end slightly raised. The pests will cluster under these boards for shelter and protection, and can be collected and destroyed a couple of times each day thus greatly reducing their number.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

It has been determined that salt is a valuable seasoning for the feed of hogs, though only a limited amount is required. It acts as a stimulator of the appetite and appears to improve the taste of the animal, just the same as it does a human being. It aids in digestion and in general increases the energy of the vital process and is greatly relished. When charcoal cobs are fed to pigs they appreciate them much more when they are sprinkled with salt. If you feed a slop ration it should have a little seasoning of salt in it. The effects of a mild seasoning of salt in the food are beneficial as a tonic and general aid to good condition. However, be careful not to overdo it.

Some cows should go dry longer than others, but every cow will need a season of rest of at least a month or six weeks. It will be better for her and her unborn calf.

An experiment conducted at the Kansas Experiment Station shows that silage reduces the cost of producing butter fat from 30 cents to 21 cents. The herds in this case were of sufficient size to give reliable data and eliminate the difference that might occur between two cows. The lot which were fed silage gave seven pounds more milk in the summer and 96.6 more in winter per month than the herd which were fed dry feed. The butter fat was also increased by 46 in summer and 4.6 in winter. The difference in the cost of feed was even greater. The silage-fed cows saved 60 cents per month in the cost of feed.

A sore spot looks bad for the owner of a horse, as well as for his driver. With proper care there need never be a sore on a horse.

The currant patch should be well cultivated and hoed, all weeds being kept down, as they are very injurious to currants. Keep well trimmed after they have come into full bearing, as too much of the young and old wood will hinder the growth. It is not well to allow any of the wood to get very old, as the finest fruit is usually grown on the two and three-year-old growths.

The orchard will require moisture and favorable cultivation for fruit of the marketable or even the kind for home use. Unless there is already a cover crop on the orchard soil it may be advisable to plant one for summer protection a little later on. There are many advantages that will appeal to those who give the matter the proper attention.

EVERY WOMEN'S AMBITION FOR ROSY CHEEKS NOW EASILY SATISFIED

Hollow cheeks and dark lines under the eyes, how a woman hates them!

But rosy cheeks, clear skin and bright eyes, give them to a woman and she is happy.

The woman who attracts, whose fresh, dainty complexion compels admiration, is always careful of her health, particularly of her blood condition. Bad complexion always means bad blood.

Girls, don't let your blood grow thin or watery. To do so brings on haggard looks and declining strength.

Many a woman who has allowed herself to run down, to develop that tired, worried look, has built up again in this simple way. Why don't you try it?

At the close of every meal, just take two small chocolate-coated Ferrozone Tablets—any person can do this in a minute. The action of Ferrozone is apparent at once. It sets you up, makes you feel good, starts up your appetite, aids digestion, brings that old-time feeling of youth into the system again.

Ferrozone puts you on the right road—the one leading to health.

Not a man, woman or child needing blood, vigor, endurance—not a person who is weak, nervous or sickly, not a person in ill-health who won't receive immediate help from Ferrozone.

As a tonic and restorative, as a health-bringer and body-builder Ferrozone is unrivalled. It cures because it feeds and nourishes, because it contains the elements that build up and strengthen. For better looks and better health try Ferrozone yourself, sold everywhere, 50c per box, 6 boxes for $2.50, or by mail from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

AIR.

Air has no color.

In summer air is lighter than it is in winter.

Older people breathe less than younger people.

Small song birds are the most vigorous breathers of all.

Most air contains water in the form of gas or vapor.

Air, when compressed, has valuable curative properties.

The atmospheres of the various planets differ greatly in quality.

An open chimney is very good for helping keep the air in a room fresh.

The weight of air, at the level of the sea, is fifteen pounds to the square inch.

If a man is in a room ten feet in each direction he has a thousand cubic feet of space.

It is a mistake to suppose that night air is dangerous to breathe; it is purer than that of the day.

If you varnish an egg, so that no air can get through the shell, it will die, and no chicken will come out of it.

Very nearly the whole of the air is composed of two gases only—nitrogen (four-fifths) and oxygen (nearly one-fifth).

Air may be turned to a liquid, or even a solid, by the application of great pressure, together with an extremely low temperature.

With each ascent of three miles and a half the density of the air is halved, and the steps shorten, through the condensing power of cold at high altitudes.

Compressed air is used as a motive power in certain forms of machinery, notably those employed in boring tunnels through rock and under mountains.

Grace Darling died of consumption, though during the day she breathed splendid air, because at night she slept in a tiny room with a closed window.

THE WHIP IN RIFLE BARRELS

It is Caused by the Pressure of Modern High Power Powder.

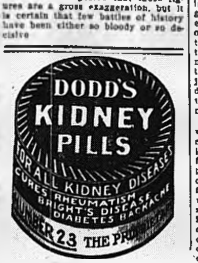
The use of high power powder in rifles has given rise to a phenomenon which did not exist in black powder days. This is known as "whip" and is due to the pressure and vibration set up by the powder. It is constant with given loads and is always in the same direction.

Sights are aligned by the manufacturer to compensate for this whip in proportion to the powder charge used. In firing auxiliary cartridges it will often be found that the rifle shoots off centre. As a matter of fact the bullet from the auxiliary is traveling in a true line with the bore, and it is the sights that are wrong. The lighter charge of the auxiliary does not produce the usual whip, with the result that the line of prolongation of the bore of the rifle along with the bullet travels is not the line given by the alignment of the sights.

Two other rifle terms that must not be confused are upsettage and keyholing. Keyholing is the tendency of the bullet to turn over in flight, while upsettage is the slight shortening of the major axis of the bullet due to the force of the charge. It was peculiar to black powder fired behind lead bullets and does not exist to any appreciable extent in metal jacketed bullets with smokeless powder. In the latter case the charge burns more slowly and the jacket stiffens the bullet against the sudden blow from behind.—Outing.

The Battle of a Week.

The battle of a week was the great conflict at Tours in which Charles Martel overthrew the Saracens, A. D. 732. The members of the Saracen army are variously estimated at from 400,000 to 700,000, and the historians say that 375,000 were killed on the field. It is suspected that these figures are a gross exaggeration, but it is certain that few battles of history have been either so bloody or so decisive.



TO PUT UP GOOD JELLY

With sugar constantly increasing in price, one cannot afford many experiments in jelly-making this season. It is better to go about the business of making jelly with some clear ideas that will make success more certain. There is nothing more attractive in appearance nor more satisfying in taste than a dish of home-made jelly which is clear, which keeps its shape while being "quivery." On the other hand, ropy, thick or tough jelly appeals to no one. Neither is it pleasant to set your teeth on edge with crystals in jelly. To get jelly of the right consistency and free from crystals is the problem not only of the young housewife, but also of the mature ones. Two questions often asked of the Domestic Science experts are, "What makes crystals form in my jelly?" and "Why doesn't my jelly harden?" It is almost impossible to answer these questions individually because one does not know just how the jelly in question was made, but there are some general solutions that are worth trying.

CAUSES OF CRYSTALLIZATION.

In reply to the first question, about the crystallization, there are two points to consider. There may be too much sugar in proportion to the juice, or the jelly may have been boiled too hard. Some fruits have more sugar than others, currants for instance have four or five times as much sugar as the peach. Yet to the taste, peaches seem much sweeter than currants. Grapes have the most sugar of any of the fruits and grape jelly is more apt to have crystals form than other fruits. Another factor that comes into jelly-making is the weather. In hot, dry seasons, with plenty of sunshine, the fruits, particularly berries, have more sugar than usual and this should be taken into account when measuring the fruit juice and sugar. The usual rule is pint for pint, or cup for cup. And that rule should be followed this year because we are having a cold, wet season, without a great deal of sunshine. If, on the other hand, we had had little rain, plenty of hot weather, it would be better to use less sugar, i. e., to each pint of juice add a good three-quarters pint of sugar. Sometimes too rapid boiling causes the particles of jelly to be thrown up on the sides of the kettle where crystals are formed and then either pushed down into the kettle or fall down and these crystals later will start others to form. To avoid crystals measure the sugar carefully and take care to have the jelly boil slowly.

AS TO HARDENING.

Why jelly does not harden requires a different explanation. The fruit may be overripe, it may have been boiled too long, the fruit may not be the right kind or too much may be boiled at a time. There is a substance in all fruits, when ripe or nearly ripe, that is called pectin, which is a carbohydrate something quite similar to starch in its properties, and it is this pectin that enables us to make jelly. Equal quantities of fruit juice and sugar heated to the boiling point for a few minutes brings about a chemical change which causes the pectin in the fruit to gelatine the mixture and jelly is the result. Pectin, pectose, pectase all come from the Greek word, meaning to coagulate or curdle. Through certain changes the pectic acid is made to form a jelly mass instead of curdling things. Pectose and pectase are always in unripe fruit.

Pectose is supposed to form the bulk of vegetable jelly the elemental qualities of which may be equal to the starches. Pectase is a substance present in the juices of plants. As fruits ripen the pectase acts on the pectose which cannot be dissolved and changes it so that it can be dissolved, changing the pectose into pectin. Now the important point for the jelly-maker to remember is that this pectin is always at its best just when the fruit is ripe or a little before. If the fruit is over ripe, if it begins to ferment a bit, if the jelly is cooked too long then the pectin undergoes a change and loses its power to gelatine and the jelly does not harden. Choose fruit that is just ripe or a little green and you will have better success than with the overripe fruit.

WHEN PECTIN IS NEEDED.

The amount of pectin changes in the different fruits just as sugar does. In the strawberry, for instance, the quantity of the jelly-making pectin is so small that it is difficult to make jelly from strawberries. Apples or currants may be added to make a jelly in which some of the flavor of the strawberries may be obtained. Indeed, I have always found that to get good results with peaches it is better to add apples or grapes. The peach is often given in jelly-making lists, but I would advise new jelly-makers to let the peach alone at first or use it with something else that is easy to make jelly from. If you chance to have some currant juice canned add a fourth proportion of that. The best fruits for making jelly are: Currant, crabapple, apple, apple, quince, grape, blackberry and raspberry. If you wish to have success with cherry jelly add currants or apples if you want real jelly. Of course, some of the cherry flavor will be lost.

Many housewives prefer to make jelly from juicy fruits such as currants, raspberries, blackberries and grapes, without adding any water when cooking the fruit to extract the juice. They mash a little of the fruit in the bottom of the kettle first, and then put in the rest of it. The kettle is placed over a low fire and heated gradually, so that the juice will be extracted enough to cook the berries or currants. Other housewives say that they add a little water to start the fruit cooking. I find from experiment that this works very well, particularly with currants, provided the jelly is cooked in a way that I will discuss later indeed my experience is that I had more jelly, and with a more delicate flavor.

The proportions were one pint of water to four quarts of currants. The currants were looked over, leaves and imperfect currants removed. The fruit was washed, drained and then placed in an agate kettle with a pint of hot water poured over them. The fruit was cooked rather slowly until it was soft and then it was thoroughly mashed with a potato masher. Then it was poured into a jelly bag made of coarse muslin and allowed to drain over night. The next morning the clear juice was taken and cup for cup of sugar added. When the sugar had dissolved, or almost so, it was put over the fire and heated gradually to the boiling point, where it was allowed to boil gently from 10 to 15 minutes. I tried it by dipping a teaspoon of the mixture on a cold plate and when I found that it rolled up from this plate, that is when it showed that it was jellying I poured it into the jelly glasses and set away to cool.

But I only cooked a little of it at a time. And it is to that fact that I ascribe my success. Indeed, cooking a little at a time is one of the things that I consider essential in making fine jelly. I never put more than three cups on to cook in one kettle. When I am making a good deal of jelly at one time I have found it necessary to keep two or three kettles going at once, which may be done without difficulty, by starting one a few minutes later than the other. Then the skimming off of the scum that rises to the top, and the testing on the plate may be done one kettle after the other. The jelly glasses should be sterilized, dried and kept hot to avoid ferment and mould later.

AS TO CLARITY.

If you have a sunny window in your kitchen, it is a good plan to set the glasses in it for a day, covering them with a pane of glass, or wax paper, and then pouring paraffine over them. The paraffine may be handled easily by putting it in a small coffee pot or teapot, which may be bought at five or ten cents, and melting it in this over a low flame, or heat, and then pouring a thin coating over each glass being careful to entirely cover the jelly.

By using the juice that drains out without squeezing the jelly bag, you will have a clear jelly. If you wish this extra transparent use a flannel bag to drain the juice. After the first juice has been used the jelly bag may be squeezed and that juice used to make jelly that will not clear, but will taste just as good. Or if this is not desirable the fruit in the jelly bag may be turned into a sieve and the pulp rubbed through to be used in making marmalade. But where there are children in the family jelly that is not clear will not receive harsh criticism.

NO ALUM MAGIC READ THE LABEL
BAKING POWDER

FIRST AID WORK OF THE C. P. R. CENTRE.

"A most successful year, notwithstanding the general depression." This is the pleasing statement contained in the sixth annual report of the Canadian Pacific Railway Centre of the St. John Ambulance Association. For the twelve months, ending September 30, 1915, no less than 1,818 passed qualifying examinations out of a total of 2,561 who presented themselves for instruction at the classes.

In all the departments of the C. P. R. Centre of the Association, which spreads over the country, a greater zeal than ever was manifested for work, and the support of the superintending officials of the C. P. R. is in no small way responsible for a good deal of the advancement made. Wives and daughters of C. P. R. employees have taken advantage of the free course of training offered, and now no less than 825 ladies have taken out the certificate of qualification from the Association.

Under the auspices of the C. P. R. Centre instruction was given to the Borden Battery and Ammunition Column before leaving Montreal for the front. Afterwards the certificates of merit were presented to the officers and men by His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught.

An important feature of the work of the C. P. R. Centre was the bringing of a large number of the lady clerks of the C. P. R. into touch with the Red Cross Society, an organization to which they proved a valuable asset.

Three men were saved from drowning at Winnipeg by W. T. Davies, C. P. R. ambulance instructor, and William Newcombe, a C. P. R. constable. Sir Donald Cameron presented the medal of the Royal Canadian Humane Society to each in recognition of their bravery.

Particulars were obtainable of 3,780 cases where first aid had been administered by members of the C. P. R. Centre. The cases were thus divided: Atlantic Centre, 9; Eastern Division, 130; Ontario Division, 136; western lines, 3,440.

Concluding the report, the C. P. R. Centre pays a glowing tribute to the late Lieutenant-Colonel Lacy R. Johnson, who had been chairman of the Centre under review and also of the whole Association. During his time as chairman nearly 7,000 employees of the C. P. R. passed the qualifying examinations, and, in this way made themselves better citizens of the Dominion.

The Physiotype.

This is an English invention for making pictures by impression of leaves, ferns, lace, feathers and various other objects. It depends upon the chemical action of a fine powder. The object of which a representation is to be made is placed upon white paper and pressed, either by the hand or by other means. When the object is removed no impression is visible on the paper, but upon sprinkling the powder over the paper the picture at once appears, sharply defined, and remains permanent. Sections of wood and designs of coins and medals can thus be represented, and the prints can be transferred to lithographic stone, zinc, or aluminum, thus producing records from which any number of copies can be taken.—Chicago Record-Herald.

WEAR
FLEET FOOT
SHOES
Cool, Cosy and Comfortable
WORN BY EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY
SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS

FASCINATING BAD MEN.

No Matter How Vile, They Can Find Women to Trust Them.

Of all the queer and unpleasant truths dragged into the light of day by way to the dock none is more surprising than this: That, no matter how great a blackguard a man may be, he can always, and with ease, find women to believe in him. Indeed, it would almost seem that, the greater the scoundrel, the more women can he get to trust him.

Can any blackguard get a wife? Is there something about really bad men that appeals in some subtle way to women? Judging by the evidence given in the murder trials of the past few years, there is no limit to the number either of gullible women or women who are willing to take any risks where marriage is concerned.

For instance, a few years ago Waltzoff, a Russian Jew, was convicted of bigamy. This choice specimen found, in a comparatively short space of time, no fewer than six women willing to marry him, each of whom he deserted after he had possessed himself of her money! Then, to take another outstanding example, there was George Chapman, who was executed in England. This brute had no difficulty in getting three girls to marry him, each of whom was, in her turn, foully done to death.

"How," people will say, "is a girl to know that a man such as this is a criminal in disguise?"

In that case, what becomes of the wonderful "feminine intuition" about which we have always heard so much? Is it a myth?

It is not necessary to search the calendar for proof of these statements. Day after day the police court proceedings show how pitiably easy it is for the worst kinds of men to deceive women; most of us know of cases among our own private circle. Who among us is not acquainted with at least one woman whose husband almost since their wedding day, has done nothing but slack about and get drunk, quite content that his wife should slave her life away in order to keep him in beer and tobacco?

If you look a little deeper you will discover, as a rule, that even when they are engaged he was as often as not out of work, and that he drank "more than was good for him." Yet she swallowed whole all his "hard luck" stories about the difficulty of getting a steady job. And, as to the drink, had he not "promised to reform"?

Nor is this sort of thing confined to any one class; you will find it everywhere. In regard to the men, it is just possible that in some cases the baseness of their characters is due to the fact that they have been "made a fuss of" by their womenfolk since the days when they were babies, waited on, hand and foot, by sisters, servants, girl friends, etc.; idolized and pampered by foolish mothers, until at last they have grown up with a contemptuous, but domineering, regard for all women, and a fixed determination to get what they want at any cost. And still women answer matrimonial advertisements.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

King Nicholas of Montenegro has a fortune estimated at $20,000,000.

The largest fine ever collected in Washington County under the Vermont law which makes six inches the maximum length of trout was $230, paid recently by Harry Dudley, for having 43 short ones in his possession.

Perhaps the most curious mineral found in the United States is staurolite, otherwise known as "fairy stone," according to the "United States Geological Survey." This is an iron aluminum silicate found only in Virginia and North Carolina, the reddish brown and brownish black crystal occurring in well-defined single and double single and double crosses. There is some commercial demand for the crosses as curios, which are worn as watch charms or on chains in the manner of a locket or lavalliere, a demand perhaps stimulated by the quaint legend which is told of their origin. The fairies living in the caves of the mountains on hearing of the sad tidings of the death of Christ, fashioned these crosses as mementoes of Him.

A novel method of storing natural gas has been adopted in Midway Oilfield, Cal. Two wells are yielding more gas than can be used for fuel and domestic purposes, and the excess has been led by pipe lines to an old non-producing oilwell. In this the natural pressure causes the gas to find some outlet at a depth of about 500 feet—probably into porous strata or cavities serving as underground reservoirs.

Built according to specifications for a powerful tractor to move the heaviest mobile artillery, which were received by a Springfield (Mass.) concern from the French and British Governments, a new tractor is now available for American building and contracting firms, which surpasses all previous vehicles of this type, declares an exchange. The new tractor recently picked up, without much difficulty, a huge flat truck on which was loaded an immense boiler weighing more than 66,000 pounds, the truck itself weighing more than eight tons. The total dead weight moved by the four-wheeled tractor was, therefore 41 tons. The usual requirements for moving such a load by means of horses would have been a team of 25 strong animals, with 10 extra horses and a block and tackle for starting.

At a recent meeting of the Academy of Sciences in Paris, Prof. Laveran, of the Paris Institute, described a new form of tetanus which makes its appearance from 30 to 50 days after the wound has been received, whether the patient has been given a preventive injection of serum or not. The disease can appear without apparent cause, but usually it occurs after operations or on the outbreak of fresh inflammation in wounds. It is fatal in from one-third to one-half of the cases. A treatment of anti-tetanus serum once each week is recommended.

If marriage is a lottery, perhaps a man may be pardoned for thinking of alimony as a gambling debt.

It's a good plan to pay as you go. The man who is taken at his own valuation isn't taken very far.

Note Your Increase In Weight

By making the blood rich and red Dr. Chase's Nerve Food forms new cells and tissues and nourishes the starved nerves back to health and vigor.

By noting your increase in weight while using it you can prove positively the benefit being derived from this great food cure.

50 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

The Passing of the Children.

The children we love, O where do they go
  When tired of play and their tiny bare feet
Turn down the broad road where the buttercups grow,
  And beautiful skies and the meadow lands meet—
All happy and tired, O where do they go,
  The children we loved, does anyone know?

The children we love, O what do they see
  Beyond the bright fields, that calls them away,
That leads the dear children from you and from me
  And leaves them no choice but to go and obey;
What vision attracts them, what fate can it be—
  What is it, I wonder, that little folks see?

The children we love become women and men—
  A toll that Time claims—but in fancy I see
Their shadows, still happy and joyous as when
  They romped and they prattled all day at our knee—
They seek the far fields and the blossoms, and then
  They live in the bloom of the flowers again.

—John D. Wells in Woman's World for July.

INSECT MARVELS.

What the Hop Aphis Unchecked Would Do in One Year.

Few persons, writes James Buckland in a report of the Smithsonian institution, realize how enormous is the number of insect species or how amazing is their power of multiplication. The number of insect species is greater by far than that of the species of all other living creatures combined. More than 300,000 have been described, and probably twice that number remain to be examined. Virtually all living animals as well as most plants, supply food for these incomputable hordes. The fecundity of certain insect forms is astounding.

Riley once computed that the progeny of the hop aphis, which sees thirteen generations born to it in a single year, would, if unchecked to the end of the twelfth generation, multiply to the inconceivable number of ten sextillions of individuals. Supplementing that calculation, Forbush says that if this brood were marshalled in line, ten to the inch, it would extend to a point so sunk in the profundity of space that light from the head of the procession, travelling at the rate of 184,000 miles a second, would take 2,500 years to reach the earth.

Kirkland has computed that in eight years the progeny of one pair of gypsy moths could destroy all the foliage in the United States. A Canadian entomologist declares that in one season the descendants of a pair of potato bugs would, if unchecked, number 60,000,000.

The voracity of insects is almost as astounding as their power of reproduction. The daily ration in leaves of a caterpillar is equal to twice its own weight. If a horse were to eat as much he would require a ton of hay every twenty-four hours. Forbush says that a certain flesh-eating larva will consume in twenty-four hours 200 times its original weight. A human child, to do well, would have to eat in the first day of its life 1,500 pounds of beef.

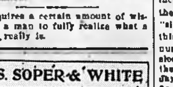
Trouvelot, who made a special study of the subject, affirms that the food taken by a single silkworm in fifty-six days equals 86,000 times its original weight at hatching. What destruction this one insect would cause if even a one-hundredth part of its eggs ever the value to man of the insect-eating birds.

The Oil in Tobacco.

Although the Havana or Havana seed tobaccos are low in nicotine, they are high in oil. The settlement in a pipe stem or the brown stain obtained from blowing tobacco smoke through the meshes of a handkerchief is not nicotine, as commonly supposed, but is in reality tobacco oil, nicotine only being obtained in extract by an elaborate process of distillation and double distillation. The oil in cigar tobacco prevents the smoke being inhaled, as it would cause a strangulation and painful irritation.

It requires a certain amount of wisdom of a man to fully realize what a fool he really is.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE



SPECIALISTS

Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, [illegible], Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.

Call or send history for free advice. Medicine furnished in tablet form. Hours—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 2 to 6 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Consultation Free

DRS. SOPER & WHITE

25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

THE POULTRY WORLD

WATER GLASS EGG-PACKING

How that the hatching season is practically over, [illegible] will [illegible] to [illegible] keeping power [illegible]. At [illegible] degrees, F. the germ of a fertilized egg will begin to develop: at a constant temperature of [illegible] F., incubation will proceed in a normal and natural manner. Eggs that are infertile will not germinate or produce chick development under any condition. The enormous advantages of infertile eggs for immediate use and for preserving purposes, are therefore readily apparent.

PRESERVING EGGS.

Of late years it has been shown that water glass is a reliable egg preservative. Experiments prove that eggs can be satisfactorily preserved for from [illegible] to 12 months.

Many different methods have been tried, and with varying results. They include both liquid and dry methods, and among them have been the following: Dry salt, dry wood ashes, dry oats, powdered sulphur, ground gypsum, [illegible] of potash, brimstone fumes and sulphur, salicylic acid, salt, brine, vaseline, eggs dipped in melted paraffine and packed in some dry substance, eggs dipped in collodium and packed in some dry substance, eggs dipped in a solution of gum-arabic and packed in a dry substance, water glass solutions of various strengths, and lime water and salt solutions.

If the eggs are to be kept only a short time, they may be placed in some of the dry substances, and fairly good results obtained, but these methods cannot be depended upon for longer than two or three months. Greasing the eggs with vaseline has been found to keep them from three to four months, but some claim that the eggs absorb the taste of the vaseline. Salicylic acid, cottonseed oil and alcohol, salicylic acid and cottonseed oil, gum-arabic and collodium have all failed to give satisfactory results.

WATER GLASS SOLUTION.

Perfectly fresh eggs should be used, those that are infertile are preferred. Water glass is a heavy or [illegible]-colored liquid (it also can be had in powder form) which may be purchased at a reasonable price from any druggist.

In practice one pint of water glass is usually diluted to a 10 per cent. solution by adding nine pints of boiling water. Very thorough experiments conducted at the Rhode Island Agricultural Experiment Station proved that the strength of the liquid could be safely reduced to three per cent. (three parts water glass to 97 parts water).

Fresh, clean eggs are placed in a jar or other receptacle and the water glass solution is poured over them until they are completely submerged. The liquid should stand at least one or two inches above the top layer of eggs, and if necessary an inverted plate may be placed in the liquid over the eggs to hold them down in place fully beneath the surface of the liquid. Cover the jar tightly and set in a cool place where it will not be disturbed.

FACTS WORTH REMEMBERING.

For a receptacle in which to pack the eggs, nothing better than an ordinary three or five-gallon stone crock can be used. However, wooden buckets or kegs may be used with entire satisfaction. The vessel should be thoroughly scalded and placed in the position in which it is to remain before the eggs are put in it. The eggs should be stored in a moderately cool, well-ventilated cellar or room.

The ideal egg for preserving, besides being infertile, should be naturally clean and not washed clean, free from checks or cracks and not over seven days old. The eggs should be carefully packed in the jar until it is filled to within an inch of an inch and a half of the top. The solution is then poured over the eggs till they are completely covered. Place a cloth cover and then the lid of the vessel over them. From time to time look at the eggs to see that the liquid has not evaporated and allowed the top eggs to become exposed to the air. Should such an occurrence happen, pour enough boiled cooled water into the jar to completely cover the eggs.

In general, this completes the operation. However, there are a few points to which attention should be called. A white precipitate, which is silicic acid, forms in the jar. This is a [illegible] substance, but there is absolutely no danger from it if all eggs are washed before using. To boil water glass eggs, a pinhole should be made in the large end of the egg, to allow for expansion of air. Normally the shell of an egg is porous, but when preserved in water glass, which is identical with window glass and which makes it necessary to make an escape for the air when boiling the egg. The hands should be kept out of the solution, as it will make them rough and sore. One cracked or checked egg will flavor the entire lot. An egg that has started to spoil will continue to spoil if put in the preservative. It is not necessary to put all the eggs in the preservative on the same day. Some may be put in one day and covered and others added as they are obtained. Eggs that have been preserved in water glass are desirable for all purposes up to eight to ten months of preservation, after which the albumen becomes thin and they are not entirely satisfactory to fry; otherwise they may be used with complete satisfaction. Eggs have been used after remaining in preservative four years. Do not try to use the solution twice. One gallon of water glass will preserve [illegible] dozen eggs.

IF YOUR THROAT IS HUSKY CATARRH MAY BE STARTING

A weak or irritated throat is the first step towards Catarrh. Everything depends on your remedy. A cough mixture slips quickly over the weak spots, drops into the stomach and does little but harm digestion. It is altogether different with Catarrhozone—it cures because it gets right at the trouble. You inhale Catarrhozone, breathe in the vapor of healing balsam that strengthen and restore the weak throat tissues. You'll never have colds or coughs. Throat trouble and catarrh will disappear with the use of Catarrhozone. Get the large dollar outfit, which includes the inhaler. It lasts two months and is guaranteed to cure. Smaller sizes 25 and 50 cents, sold everywhere.

SOME CALCULATOR

Boss Figured That His Clerk Worked One Day a Year.

An amusing story is going the rounds relative to the result of a clerk in a local real estate office asking for an increase in wages. The boss listened to the many reasons why an increase should be granted, and when the clerk had finished he was told to "sit down and we will figure this thing out. First, we will put down the number of days in a year—365. You sleep eight hours a day, one-third of the time. We will deduct that 122 days from 365, leaving 243 days. Now, you have eight hours a day to yourself, 122, which, deducted from 243, leaves 121 days. Then you are off 52 Sundays. We now have only 69 days left. Deduct two weeks' holidays, and we have 55 days. Legal holidays, New Year's, Christmas etc., we have 12 days. You get off a half-day each Saturday, which makes 26 days, leaving us with 17 days, your lunch hour amounts to 16 days; which, taken from 17, leaves only one. Get out of here, you are only working one day each year."

Mr. Subbubs—Why did the new cook leave? I thought she was perfectly satisfied with the place. Mrs. Subbubs—I fancy she made the discovery that she was too stout to wear my clothes.

CURRENT COMMENT

What are you doing to help in the big drive?

Carranza is conciliatory and does not want to fight the States.

Hurry up, boys, and get into the big drive.

Any young man of spirit would want to get into the great drive.

It was a double celebration—Dominion Day and the great British drive.

The Germans are not so offensive as they were. They are on the defensive.

That German submarine has not yet arrived at New York. Perhaps it struck a mine.

The Scottish miners are showing their determination to do their bit while the great drive is on by foregoing their usual summer holidays.

The epidemic of infantile paralysis in New York is spreading to outside towns. Keep the children out of crowds and away from dust.

We are told that we are living too high—importing too many luxuries, instead of spending our money for war purposes.

But the North Park farmers are not fighting this by-election on bilingualism. There is something else to fight about.

The Turks are now charged with the massacre of the Syrians. It is said that 80,000 victims have perished. A day of retribution must be at hand.

The United States Senate has voted to pay young John Hays Hammond $750,000 for his patented contrivance for the radio control of torpedoes and vessels. Looks like easy money.

Lloyd George has managed to draft a scheme of government for Ireland that has been approved of by the Cabinet and Irish parties as a temporary measure, while the war lasts. It will be put into effect at once. When the war is over the whole Empire will sit down and plan some permanent scheme of government that will satisfy Nationalist and Unionist alike.

There are over one thousand factories in the United States making munitions. Employment has thus been given to half a million workmen, for the most part unskilled mechanics, at wages higher than ever before; and this has brought a general advance, for firms in other lines have had to increase wages to hold their men. It is said that none of these factories is able to make a rifle for use abroad.

The arrival of the Deutschland submarine on this side of the water has brought home to us a new danger. The same or a similar vessel can approach the Canadian coast. Can enter our harbors on the Atlantic and sink all the vessels in sight. Is it possible that they could come up the St. Lawrence as far as Quebec, and play havoc among our shipping? This is something that Canada and Britain must soon provide against if they are to be free from such disasters.

Argentine is running a race with Canada. The last census just published fixes the population of the Argentine Republic at 7,892,278. The census of 1895 gave the population as 3,954,911, so that the records shows almost a doubling of the inhabitants in the past twenty years. Buenos Ayres is a large and beautiful city with a population of 1,575,814, about half as much as all of Argentina had 20 years ago. Argentina is a progressive country, with good laws, civil and religious liberty, and a fertile soil. Canada has a strong competitor in this republic in the markets of Europe.

The new publication "German Atrocities"—an official investigation by J. H. Morgan, M.A., late Home Office Commissioner with the First Expeditionary Force, deals with the British inquiry into these atrocities, backed up by documentary evidence of outrages committed upon soldiers in battle, on non-combatants and on women and girls. Some of these are fiendish in the extreme. No direct evidence could be procured of the crucifixion of Canadian soldiers, but the commissioners felt that there was truth in the statement and that such had occurred. Toronto-The Musson Book Company.

The building of the thousand homes in the west, which the C.P.R. has already commenced, will give very considerable employment. The procuring of the timber, and the fashioning of the same in the saw mills of the company in British Columbia will give employment to large numbers of hands while the putting up of the outhouses, the fencing of the land, the preliminary preparations of the same—all will afford employment to considerable numbers. The C.P.R. recognizes that to provide 1,000 ready-made homes with farms attached is only a beginning; and that many thousands of homes will be required when the war is over. The tabulation of all the idle farms in the Eastern Provinces by the company will also entail considerable clerical labor; but this the C.P.R. is doing as a patriotic work. In this matter the railways are showing the way to the Government.

Four Doz. Men's Straw Hats at a Bargain Price

In stylish Boater shape. They're English made and of good clean Sennet Straw trimmed with black silk band and have a soft comfortable sweat band. They're worth regularly 1.00 to $2.00 each. Sizes 6¾ to 7¼. Special Price **50c.**

Newly Arrived

Ladies' Fancy Collars made of sheer Organdies and Crepes, plain or daintily embroidered, hem stitching, net footing and shell edge give a dainty finishing touch. Prices **25, 50, 75, $1.50.**

Odd sizes in Ladies' and Misses' Wash Suits and Dresses

Some with only one size, others with several sizes, in sky and pink, regular up to 7.00, to clear all at one price, **$1.50.**

Ladies' Vests

In Organdy's, Voile and Vesting in broken lots. Must make room for new goods so will clear them at exactly **Half Price.**

STEPHAN BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

HOT WEATHER GOODS

Now Ready from the Various Departments

Ladies' Blouses, Ladies' Sheer Cotton Vests, Ladies' Silk and Lace Hosiery, Ladies' Sheer Lawns and Nainsooks, Spot and Printed Muslins, Rice Cloths, Crepe Cloths, Indian Lawns, Long Cloths, Ladies' Silk Gloves, Ladies' Underwear in Cotton and Porous Knit.

Men's Balbriggan Underwear, all sizes; Men's and Boys' Straw Hats in Sailors, Snap Brims and Panamas; Men's Fine Skirts, Men's High Grade Neckwear, Men's and Boys' Furnishings, etc.

PURE GROCERIES

Always Fresh. An immense grocery necessitates a continual buying and guarantees freshness. We buy the best and insist on purity.

Produce Wanted

J. H. APPEL TELEPHONE 53

STRAWBERRIES

FOR THIS WEEK.

CHERRIES

ARE NOW IN.

Highest Prices Paid.

C. PATRICK'S

-: Walkerton Cash Sale Store :-

NOW IS THE TIME !

This the Place to Buy Summer Goods

LADIES' WAISTS—A new line of ladies' voile waists, special this week **$1.39**

CHILDREN'S HOSE—Children's lisle and cotton hose in white, blue and black at per pair **25c**

MEN'S HATS—Men's straw sailor hats, clearing at less than one-third cost, while they last each **50c**

MEN'S LISLE SOX—Men's lisle sox in tan, grey, blue or black 19c a pair, 3 pair for **50c**

EXTRA—EXTRA—Clearing sale of Men's Underwear, special 59c each two suits for **$1.00**

PURE FOOD GROCERY—Some rousing bargains in the Pure Food Grocery Department for this week.

Quality the highest prices the lowest. Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly.

I. WEBER

Phone No. 7 Walkerton

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

OTTER CREEK

Miss Stella Jasper from Hanover was a visitor here at her home on Sunday last.

Mrs. Litt of Stratford was visiting at Mrs. David Bell's on Sunday last.

Mr. Milton Dippel and sisters were visiting friends in Alsfeld on Sunday last.

Mrs. Samuel Hessenauer of Berlin is a visitor at Henry Dippel's at present.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gress were visiting at Mr. John Holston's Sunday last.

Mr. Wesley Stemler was visiting friends on the fourteenth on Sunday last.

Mr. Edward Fenner was visiting in Mildmay Saturday last.

Mr. Wilfrid Gress and Miss Nettie Gress were attending the Children's day of the Alsfeld Church on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Wickie were visiting in Mildmay on Sunday last.

MILDMAY

A happy event transpired in the Sacred Heart Church here on Tuesday morning of last week, when Mr. Isadore Seifried of the 6th concession of Carrick was united in marriage to Miss Melinda Haformehl of Howick, Rev. M. Halm conducting the ceremony. The bride was assisted by Miss Loretta Lobsinger, while Mr. Wm. Seigfried acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Seigfreid will take up their residence at once on the former's farm in this township.

Rain is needed here to help along the spring grain and root crops.

Miss Esther Stade is spending a few weeks at the home of her sister, Mrs. I. Knecht-l.

Quite a number from this section took in the big Orange Celebration at Palmerston on Wednesday of last week.

Pte. Geo. Helwig has completed his course at the Military School and will very shortly be given the Lieutenant's title. George is to be given a commission in the 160th.

Mr and Mrs. Samuel Liesmer and family of Detroit are spending ten days with relatives here. They made the trip by auto.

Mr. R. H. Wendt of Ford returned to that place Tuesday after spending ten days with relatives here. Mrs. Wendt and children will remain for weeks longer.

Mrs. H. Schwalm of Harriston is spending a few weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wendt.

Mrs. Joseph Voigt, who died very suddenly Friday evening, was buried in the R. C. cemetery on Monday morning.

Mr. C. Powell spent Sunday with friends in town.

LOVAT

Mr. Dune McArthur is engaged for the haying with Mr. Archie McIntyre.

We are pleased to see Mr. Howard McKeeman out again after having an attack of typhoid fever.

Mr. Jack Vance is busy over-hauling his barn at present.

Mr. John Houston, M. A., of Winnipeg was a caller on his friends and old school pupils last week. It is 10 years since he taught school here.

Mr. John Rose has purchased a new Overland car.

Pte. Tom McGregor of the 160th spent the week end at home.

Mr. Jas. McKay has purchased a new rubber tire buggy.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Robert Colwell is able to be around again.

KINLOSS

We are pleased to see Thomas Briggs around again. About a month ago he had the misfortune of being kicked by a horse.

Miss Ella Livingstone of Berlin is visiting Mrs. Peter Mc. Donald.

While passing through our village the other day, a gentleman was thrown about twenty feet when his motor-cycle which was travelling about thirty mile an hour, struck one of our village dogs. However after Dr. Sinclair dressed his wounds he was able to repair his machine and go on peacefully onward.

Miss Marie Armstrong of Berlin is visiting her mother Mrs. J. H. Armstrong.

As far as we can make out the Orange men are only supposed to celebrate on the 12th of July. But here they have been pounding away ever since the snow went off. Yes and even before. On the early morning of July 12th, our Orangemen met at the Hall and kept the citizens awake from about two thirty till four o'clock when they proceeded to Lucknow. We understand they were going to Clinton. But instead they went to Palmerston. You know the train connections were not good enroute to Clinton. Having to change cars at Wingham and wait about five minutes. About one thirty that night they arrived home with no less noise than when they were departing.

Dont forget the Red Cross supper Saturday night. We are looking for our usual crowd.

As our Pastor was unable to be with us Sunday evening, Mr. Duncan Guest of Bervie delivered a fine address.

Misses McLeod of Glamis spent Sunday with Mr. James Elliot.

Mr. John Portice has lost his hired man. What will John do now?

Miss Bertha Harrison is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Harrison.

Mrs. Colwell and family are holidaying with her mother, Mrs. Winterstein.

A very quiet picnic was held in Mr Hodgins grove of July 12th. Everybody reports a good time, boating being the main attraction in the afternoon. In the evening we had a baseball match and dancing.

PINKERTON

Mrs. Neal and Misses Neal and Foute returned to their home in Tennessee on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chick have returned home after spending a few holidays in Muskoka.

A number from here attended the Garden Party at Glamis on Monday evening and report an excellent programme.

Mr. Simpson of Harriston visited in this district last week.

Miss Jennie Cummings of Molesworth is spending her holidays with her grandmother, Mrs. J. Murray.

The Pinkerton Red Cross Society have made all these articles within the last three months—60 pairs of socks (knit); 36 pairs summer socks, (bought); 5 quilts; 23 pairs pajamas; 1 old sheets; 2 old table cloths; 4 old cloths; 1000 mouth wipes; 5 wash cloths; 409 handkerchiefs; 3 dozen surgical shirts; and 5 pillows. The Society is very grateful to the ladies of Bradley Sunday School for their kind donation of $50 and also to the workers for their generous co-operation towards this this worthy cause.

SCHOOL REPORT

S. S. No. 6, Greenock.

Names arranged alphabetically.

Promotion to Sr IV—John Dales, Burton Keyes, St ulay Purdy, Elsie Webb.

To Jr IV—Cecila Dales, Morley Fitzsimmons.

To Sr III—Anna Bester, George Dales, Willie Dales.

To Jr III—Pearl Fletcher, Nellie Letzgus.

To Sr II—James Dales, Dorothy Fletcher, Willie Kunkel, Alf Sawyer.

To Jr II—Francis Bester, Aloysius Clancy, Johnny Kunkel.

To Sr I—Joe Anstead, Ida Fitzsimmons, Mac Gambel, Clifton Maneely, Irving Keyes, Vera Sawyer, Ruby Webb.

Sr. Primer—Ellen Bester, Lizzie Letzgus, George Webb.

Jr. Primer—Agnes Anstead, Joe Dales, Nettie Acton, Mona Keyes, Viola Muffat.

MELVILLE REID,
Teacher

GLAMIS

Rev. Mr. Robinson, of Tiverton, conducted Anniversary Services here in St. Pauls Church on Sunday, Rev. Mr. Keith preaching in Tiverton.

Miss Lily McKinnon, of Brantford is home on her holidays.

Pte. John Thompson, arrived home last week from London, on furlough for haying.

Mr John Deehan held his barn raising on Thursday and Friday. Everything came off O. K. Mr. Jos. Wrightson is the framer.

Mr. C. J. McKinnon of Wallaceburg is home for a couple of months.

Rev. Levi Esker, of Lyndonville N. Y. is assisting Rev. D. Miller, in Camp Meetings, which are being held in Mr. Wm Gilchrist's bush on 2nd. con. Bruce.

The Greenock Township Council met at Gunn's Hotel here on Monday.

Pte. Clyde McKeeman received orders from London last week to report at once. He left last Tuesday morning.

Miss McKennitt of Markdale is visiting her brother, Messrs John and Alex McKennitt and sister Mrs Kirktown.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Steveson of Detroit Mich. visited his parents here the first of the week.

Mr. Will Grier of Toronto is spending his vacation with his parents.

Miss Charlotte McKinnon is home from Detroit, Mich. on a visit.

Master Bruce Reid of Beamsville is a visitor at W. J. McKeemans.

Miss Houston, who is home from the West on a visit to her parents at Ripley, renewed friends and acquaintances on 10th con. this week.

The Free Methodist Church has been undergoing improvements, the interior having been repapered and repainted last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Bayman of Drumbo, called on friends here this week.

Nurse, Mamye McLean, of Toronto is home for a few holidays.

Miss Minnie Howson is visiting relatives in Clifford.

Miss Jean McDermid is home from London on a holiday.

Mrs. Salter, (nee Miss McLean) of Toronto, renewed acquaintances here last week.

Miss Sadie Matheson of Toronto who is visiting at her home in Southampton, is visiting this week at the home of her uncle, Mr. Dan A. McLean 2nd Bruce.

Miss Mary McLeod, is confined to her home with a sore knee. All hope to see her out soon again.

J. K. McLennan has had the cement foundation built for his barn which he will build next year.

Miss Emma Kirktown who was teaching school near Port Arthur is home for the holidays.

Congratulations to Miss Flossie McLennan who passed her music exams so successfully both piano and vocal, having obtained honors for the latter.

Mrs. Janet Gilchrist has been visiting relatives in Port Elgin.

Misses Marion and Ruby Truax of Toronto are guests at the home of their uncle, W. J. McKeeman.

Miss Lizzie Ferris is home on a visit from Toronto.

Mr. Albert Pickard of Wiarton called on friends and relatives here the first of the week.

Privates, Archie Matheson, Mac. McKinnon, Will Stanley, Joseph and Hugh Sproule, Will Patterson, Walter McKenzie, Albert Groves, Neil McDarmid, John Kitchen, James Thompson, Edgar McAfee, Lorne Reid, Archie McLeod, James Symon, arrived home from London Camp on furlough for haying. All are glad to have the boys home again.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Anderson, Mr. & Low Anderson and Miss Little all of Walkerton Sundayed with Mrs. S. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs P. J. Hynes of Walkerton spent Sunday with Mrs. Powers.

Master Tom Powers who has been ill the past two weeks is improving.

CARGILL

Mrs. Alex. Thompson and family left on Monday for a month's visit with relatives at Forest.

Miss Mable and Master Jack and Frank Clancy are spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Garvey of Kingsbridge. Mr. Keeling is doing the HELLO act this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Sparling and Miss McDonnah of Goderich spent the week-end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sparling.

While assisting at Elder's raising on Friday, Isaac Chambers had the misfortune to fall off a timber and break a small bone in his foot, which we regret will confine him to the house for a time.

Looks like cold weather coming as our coal-man, Mr. Hacmore, is getting in his stock this week.

BORN—In Stratford on July 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. Wes. Browscombe, a daughter.

Messrs A. J. Haumore and J. T. Clancy and Miss Nellie Clancy visited with friends in Kingsbridge on Sunday.

Mr. Jos. Orlouski. Mr. A. Meyer and the Misses Meyer of Berlin, spent the week-end with Wm. Meyers.

Right Rev. David Williams, Bishop of Huron will administer the rite of Confirmation in the Anglican church here on Sunday next at at 3 p. m.

We extend congratulations to the successful candidates at the recent entrance examinations and to their teacher, Mr. Ed. Ruttle. There were six tried from this school five passed:—Carl Elder, Lila Hettrick, Alma Pegelo, Florence Crawford and Chas. Martin, the first two with honors.

Masters John and Earl Conlin of Detroit arrived on Thursday to spend the holidays with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cowing.

Mrs. Jos. Scharbach returned on Thursday after a week's visit with friends in Milverton.

Miss L. Hettrick of London is spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. S. Hettrick.

Miss Fleming of Kilsyth is visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Saunders for a few weeks.

Messrs Alexander and Ziegler are attending Grand Lodge in London this week.

The special train carrying soldiers on harvest furlough passed through here on Monday evening.

Misses Myrtle and Lorna Elder Sundayed at David Noble's near Walkerton.

Will those doing sewing or knitting for the Women's Patriotic League of Cargill, kindly bring in their work to the Red Cross Hall Thursday next, July 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. and Miss Verna Loughleen left on Monday for a week's visit in London and Woodstock. While in London Mr. Loughleen attends the Grand Lodge which is in session there this week.

Mrs John Clancy was a visitor in Walkerton on Thursday.

Mrs. Leo. Williams of Walkerville is visiting here for a few weeks.

A very large and successful barn raising was held at Mrs. C. Elders on Friday which when finished will be a most up-to-date building. Ed. Noble is the contractor.

Mrs. C. W. Keeling returned home on Saturday after a two weeks visit in Cranbrook.

BRANT TP. COUNCIL

The Municipal Council of the Township of Brant met at the Township Hall on Monday the 10th day of July. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and declared correct.

Weir—Johnston—That the Treasurers half yearly report as read be adopted.—carried

Johnston—Gregg—That the Reeve and Treasurer be authorized to sign a note on behalf of this corporation to borrow the sum of two thousand dollars for current expenses and that the Clerk prepare a By-law confirming the same.—carried.

Gregg—Weir—That a grant of $20.00 be given to the Richardson Family, Cargill, cheque to be issued to C. W. Keeling.—carried.

Gregg—Johnston—That the Reeve and clerk issue orders on the Treasurer for all accounts passed at this meeting of council.—carried.

Frank Renolo 96yds gravel	$ 9 60
J. J. Zettler 117 yds "	11 70
H. J. Waechter 40 yds "	4 00
D. K. Smith 71yds "	7 10
Geo. Symonds 64 yds "	6 40
Alex. George 100 yds "	10 00
John Ernest 212 yds grv'l and putting in culvert	29 80
John Jagelewski grv'l and right of way	12 75
August Pletsch 174 yds	16 40
Roger Inglis 154 yds gravel	15 40
Melvin Goodby 85 yds "	8 50
H. Tauder 88 yds grv'l and right of way	9 30
Wm. Rody 139yds gravel and filling cut	30 60
John Monk 86 yds gravel	8 60
John Schlorff 274 yds gravel and grant	72 40
Archie McCurdy 93 yds gravel	9 30
Frank Lang 189 yds gravel and railing of lot 7 [illegible]	32 60
Jas. A. Rae 219 yds gravel and right of way	29 00
R. Murray 87 yds of gravel	8 70
Ben Whitehead 191 yds gravel	19 10
Wm. C. Liepse grant and gravel	69 15
Chris Pegelo grading	101 00
Jos. Monk hauling covering for bridge	2 75
Sawyer Massey co repairs for grader	6 78
Jacob Seip repairing culvert	3 00
Frank Prost cement tile	82 45
Frank Eisher repairing road	12 00
Herman Monk grant	88 82
Wm. F. Ellis rep. bridge on 20th sideroad con 1 N.	7 00
F. H. Wilson timber	2 90
Gammil Hood grant	80 00
Chris Sachs grant	20 02
Jas. Smith rep. road on 10th con	3 00
Jas. C. Garner grant	30 00
Josiah Dierstien commutation statute labor, 304 yds grv'l.	145 40
John Beiler repairing grader	1 75
Jas. Metcalf grant	78 00
D. W. Gregg putting in culvert	2 00
Jas. Hyslop two cement arches	201 00
Geo. Fiddes grant	36 00
Pat McGarrity drawing tile for culvert	2 00
Fred Jacklin balance of ½ years salary	7 00
John Lambertus drawing stone and putting in culvert	4 50
David Johnston grant	71 90
James Clancy cleaning ditch drawing tile and placing it	6 00
Herb Thompson shoveling gravel	1 60
W. A. Tolton grant	56 00
Ed Connors lumber account	14 25
Wm. Frook grant	50 00
John Kerry grant	30 00
J. V. Reilly gravel and right of way	10 00
Wm Leslie cement tile	16 10
Hugh Ferguson drawing tile and placing same	5 00
Hanover corporation cement tile	24 50
John Clancy, grant	50 00
C. W. Keeling grant for relief of Richardson family	20 00
R. S. Nesbitt 2 council meetings	6 00
A. Weir " " "	6 00
W. A. Rowand " "	6 25
Wm. Johnston " "	7 40
D. W. Gregg " "	7 20
M. A. McCallum 1" "	2 90

Johnston—Gregg—That this council do now adjourn to meet on Monday the 7th day of August for the purpose of levying the Township rates and general business—carried.

M. A. McCALLUM Clerk.

Where there is a LIVE

"Business"

there is good cause for it, our aim is—

"Pure Goods Honesty and Cleanliness."

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

Slaughter Sale of Summer Straws and Panamas

Genuine Panamas .... $5.00 for $3.75, $4.50 for $3.00
$2.75 Straws, new styles for $2.25; $2.50 for $1.98
$1.50 Straw Hats for $1.20; $1.25 for 95c
$2.00 Straw Hats for $1.50; $1.00 for .... 80 and 75c
85c Straw Hats for 65c; 60c for 49c; 50c for 39c; 35c for 25c

Broken Assortment of Children's Straw Hats in new summer styles. One-third to One-half less than the regular prices.

FANCY SUMMER PARASOLS at reduced prices 50, 75, 85, $1.00, $1.25, 1.50, $1.75, $2.00 $2.50 to $4.50.

LARGE WHITE BATH TOWELS, regular 20c, 18 in. x 33 in. 15c, 2 for 25c.

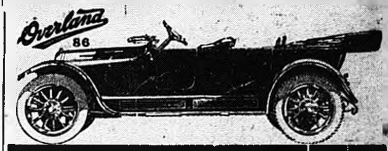
BOYS' SUMMER SHIRT WAISTS 25c, 35c, 60c, to 85c each.

NEW AWNING STRIPES FOR SKIRTS 50c and 75c per yd.

New Crepes, Mulls, Voilles, and Marquisettes at 15c, 20c, 25c, 50c, 75c, and $1.00 per yard. A beautiful choice.

New Waists, Middies, White Skirts, Middy Skirts, Corset Covers, Princess Slips, everything in ready-to-wear garments for hot weather, and prices right. Come in and see them.

McBURNEY & CO



Announcing the New Series

The World's Most Powerful Low-Price Car

$890-31½h.p.-$890

OVERLAND

The performance of this newest Overland is almost beyond belief.

What's more, it's complete. Not a thing to buy.

First come. First served. Place your order NOW.

J. E. McGREGOR
AGENT WALKERTON

SHERWIN WILLIAMS PAINTS

COVER THE EARTH

These Paints are the best because they embody all the latest sane ideas in Paint-making, and are the perfected result of half-a-century of experience. The very best and purest lead only used, ground in pure linseed oil. That's what makes the Quality.

PATTERSON BROS.

PLUMBERS, ETC., WALKERTON

ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE OPENS ITS THIRTY-SIXTH YEAR ON SEPTEMBER TWELFTH: NINETEEN HUNDRED & SIXTEEN

For calendar and terms: R. I. Warner, M. A., D.D., Alma College, St. Thomas, Ont.

Read Telescope Ads this Week.

CHOICE CHOCOLATES

AT

Erdman's PHONE No. 190

THE POPULAR
WAR MEMENTO GIFT
Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flowers and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
"The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited
C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 28 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, JULY 27th 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

PURE PARIS GREEN

Guaranteed Government Standard
50c. Per Pound.

ARSENATE OF LEAD

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

OUR SEMI-ANNUAL
SLACK SEASON SALE
Starts on Friday JULY 21st and Ends on Sat'y, AUGUST 5th

ONLY 14 DAYS

For this Sale we give you your unrestricted choice of anything in the store, blues and blacks reserved.

At a Cut of $5 on Each Suit
Regular $18.00 Values at $13.00
" 20.00 " 15.00
" 22.00 " 17.00
" 25.00 " 20.00
" 28.00 " 23.00

Every fabric is guaranteed all wool, the production of the best Canadian and English mills.

Every Suit Guaranteed

Every Suit or Overcoat is backed by my absolute guarantee of satisfaction or money back. The garments are warranted to Fit You Right, to be carefully Hand Tailored Throughout, and to Give You Good Service. Otherwise your money refunded. We put into our garments that art and careful tailoring which will distinguish you at once as a wearer of a High Grade Hand Tailored Suit.

Men's Summer Furnishings

Shirts, Collars, Ties, Underwear, Caps, Odd Pants, Overalls, Khaki Pants, Smocks, Work Shirts, etc, etc, at Sale prices.

Straw Hats and Panama Hats—prices cut in two.

Remember Only 14 Days. Come Early and save $5.00

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear. Phone 180, Walkerton, Ont.

'Harmony'

Harmony Face Powder, 25c

Harmony Glycerine Soap 15c

Harmony Lilac Lotion 60c

Harmony Liquid Green Soap 30c

A.P.SIEVERIGHT
DRUGS and KODAKS

Liggett's Chocolates

"Your Sweetheart's Choice"
Their exquisite deliciousness is obtained by the skillful use of absolutely pure ingredients of the highest grade.
60c., 80c. and $1.00 per lb.
Fresh assortment today.

A. P. Sieveright

BORN

ALBRECHT—In Walkerton, on Thursday, July 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Albrecht, a daughter.

CHESNEY—In Walkerton, on Monday, July 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Chesney jr. of Brant, a son.

SITTLER—In Culross, on July 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Sittler, a son.

MEYER—In Carrick, on July 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meyer, a son.

+ + +

DIED

CASE—In Culross, on Saturday, July 15th, Margaret McIntyre, beloved wife of William Case, in the 65nd year of her age.

SHOULDICE—In Brant on July 10th, Margaret Shouldice, wife of Mr. John Shouldice, in her 53rd year.

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders will be received up to 2.30 o'clock Saturday, August 5th for the building of one cement abutment on boundary of Elderslie and Brant at Irwin's Bridge. Also for the building of a small concrete bridge on boundary, Elderslie and Greenock, south of Watson's bridge. Tenders for this job received at 4 o'clock. Tenders for both these jobs will be received at the places indicated. Marked cheque for $50 to accompany each tender.

ARCHIE WEIR
DENNIS PHALEN
JAMES E CASS.
Commissioners,

Chesley, July 24th, 1916. 2 w

MAPLEWARE
Lunch Sets, 35c

CONTAINS—
6 dinner plates
2 large vegetable dishes
2 large meat platters
6 handy side dishes
6 salt and pepper dishes
12 military maple spoons
6 wood fibre napkins
1 wood fibre table cover

—AT—

McCrum&Co.

"You Can't Be Happy If Your Feet Ache"

Walking is a Pleasure in

DR. REED'S CushionShoes

Try a Pair, Sold at

Ramsey The Shoeman

LOWER SCHOOL EXAMS

Candidates "Slaughtered" Throughout The Province by Extremely Severe Tests—One Third of Those Writing go Under on one Hard Paper Only Eight Walkerton Pupils Pass.

The results of the Lower School examinations which were published on Saturday show the examinations to have been most severe. In Walkerton only 8 candidates out of a class of 27 were successful. We believe that in other towns the percentage of successful pupils was in most cases even lower. There is surely something wrong, when pupils who have worked hard all year and have been recommended to write by their teachers are slaughtered indiscriminately. In a good many instances these pupils will become discouraged and the whole course of their lives changed through the fact that they have lost a whole year in their progress towards the goal they have in view. The blame should be laid we believe at the doors of a "freak" education department, which shows itself strangely lacking in common sense.

We understand that one subject alone caused the failure of one third of all the candidates who wrote, and that another subject was almost as severe. The marks and certificates will be forwarded promptly to the candidates. It is expected that they will be received next week.

The successful Walkerton pupils were:—Leander Bilger, Minnie Baechler, Edna Coulter, Mervyn Forsythe, Aileen McCool, Gordon Pfohl, Alice Tolton, Gertrude Lewis.

House to Rent

House to rent.—Apply to C. Patrick.

+ + +

Stenographer For Courts

Required a stenographer for courts at Walkerton. Salary $200, besides fees about $350. Duties to commence first September next. Apply to Judge Klein, Warden A. B. McNab or M. Goetz. 27-8

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Notice

Give yourself some comfort during this hot spell by placing electric fans in your house and store. Also keep your house and kitchen cool by using electric irons and grill stoves. These can be bought at the Electric Light Co's office at cost and the current they use is small so that they can run economically. Leave your orders now and they can be filled within 24 hours.

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560 Citizens Gave

Five hundred and sixty citizens of Walkerton contributed a total of $7,814.95 to the Patriotic and Red Cross Funds on the recent canvass, according to the list prepared by the campaign committee. The largest contribution was $200, and the lowest was 25 cents. The commonest contribution was $12 (a dollar a month), no less than 91 people giving this amount.

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Banks Don't Get It Now.

The Bank Act has been amended to permit the Minister of Finance to claim from all the banks of Canada the balances unclaimed for more than five full years, the moneys to be used for the Patriotic Fund or for any other purpose in the public interest. Formerly any unclaimed deposits after five years were claimed by the the banks.

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A Line From Ed. Eidt

"We are in tents now and have a camp on a high hill, overlooking the beautiful Haselmere Valley," writes Ed. Eidt from England to a member of the family. "It's the finest spot we struck in England, and we've been in quite a few places. We don't expect to leave for France for a month at least and are settling down to steady training at a trench mortar battery." Ed. encloses a picture of the boys of the Battery as they were about to leave for their trenches and gun pits on a sunny morning. The Walkerton boys whose faces appear are:

+ + +

10,000 Overlands for Canada

Mr. J. E. McGregor attended the Convention Of Overland agents at the Thousand Island House at Alexandria Bay last week. One hundred and fifty dealers were present, representing nearly every district from Coast to Coast. The Convention adopted the Slogan for the coming year. "Ten thousand Willys Knight and Overland automobiles for 1917, not 9,999." An interesting feature was the showing by moving pictures, the Willys Overland Company's factory, the largest in the world. No less than ten million dollars worth of cars were contracted for by the Company's representatives during the three days meeting.

MARRIED

HAMEL—RHODY—At the Evangelical parsonage, Walkerton, on July 12th, by Rev. J. H. Grenzenbach, Miss Sophia Rhody, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Rhody to John Hamel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hamel, both of Brant.

"Mack" Gibson narrowly escaped serious injury at Knechtel's factory on Thursday. He was leaning forward on one foot when his other foot got caught in the cogs of a machine. His shoe was torn off in an instant but fortunately he was able to save his foot with only slight injury.

In a letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cunningham, Pte. Chester Cunningham writes from England that his battery is experimenting with a wonderful new trench mortar which throws no less than 52 explosive shells per minute. Each shell cleans the ground for a hundred yards on all sides.

Does the soldier who falls in battle in defence of his country necessarily obtain Salvation? was a question touched upon by Rev. Thos. Wilson at Knox Church Sunday night. The speaker considered such a teaching harmful and pointed out that the Christian religion offers to man salvation only through the Atonement.

When Hartford Connecticut, had its "clean-up" campaign it called on the Boy Scouts for help. They are admirably organized and were full of enthusiasm. This is what they did: they inspected 15,000 yards, reported 3000 instances of insanitary or dangerous conditions, and delivered 51,000 letters to householders—all in three hours and a half.

Walkerton has a diminutive bugler, Master Frank Pruin, aged 12 years, who can bugle with the best of them. Frank knows all the calls and keeps the air of the neighborhood ritzed with the familiar notes played on a brand new bugle for which he has been saving his pennies. Frank has also surprising talent for drawing and can draw life-like portraits of celebrities from memory. This lad will no doubt be heard from if he is given an opportunity to develope his natural talent.

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Hot At Saloniki.

Sergt. Cryderman writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cryderman from Saloniki under date of the middle of June, that although the summer was not yet started, the thermometer stood at 105. There was much sickness mostly malaria, and the hospital staffs had to work at full tilt in spite of the heat.

+ + +

Wanted

By 15th of Aug. or 1st of Sept a good reliable girl with good disposition and morals to do housework on farm (no milking) one mile from town, wages $275 per year with promise of increase at end of a year if satisfactory. Could come out on first excursion. Apply Mrs. R. A. Anderson Carnduff, Sask. 28—30

+ + +

Walkerton Man is D. D. G. M.

At Grand Lodge A. F. & A. M. held at London last week, Andrew F. Johnston of Walkerton landed a high office in Masonry. He was elected District Deputy Grand Master for the newly constituted district of Bruce. Right Worthy Bro. Johnston is a past master of Saugeen Lodge and is well qualified to perform the important duties which will devolve upon him. The new district is composed of twelve lodges, including the towns of this county on the Southampton and Wiarton lines of the G. T. R. and also Clifford. The seven remaining lodges of the old district, including Kincardine, are added to some others to form a new North Huron District.

+ + +

Former Walkerton Publisher

Miss Mary Clendenning received the intelligence this week of the passing of her uncle, Mr. William Brown in Vancouver, B. C., on July 14th. "Beloved and loving he went, quietly as an infant sleeping, surrounded by his family and friends" was the word received. For a great number of years, Mr. Brown published the Bruce Herald and had a book store in town. He is well-known in Bruce. Later he became the pioneer newspaperman of Vancouver and through the press and in the city council did much to mould thought and action in right channels. He had a fine mind and a kind noble heart, and full of years and good deeds. He leaves a cherished memory to Mrs. Brown, their two married sons (Arthur and Will.) and very many friends.

+ + +

Enjoying Preston

Rev. D. A. Walker writes to a member of his former Congregation here that in spite of the warm weather his family is nicely settled and are enjoying Preston. It is a good town, growing and destined to grow. The Methodist Congregation which is too large for the church is composed largely of young people, many of whom work in one or other of the factories. The Sunday School is one of the best features. Preston is a town of children, old fashioned families are to be found and the Sunday School has an attendance at present of over 200 which increases when the cooler weather prevails. Mr. Walker speaks of the regret which he has felt in leaving his friends of the Walkerton Congregation. Opportunity for a big work appears to present itself at Preston and in Mr. Walker the congregation has just the right man to carry it forward.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Civic Holiday, Monday August 7th.

Wheat-cutting has begun in this section.

Mr. Herb Weiler is holidaying at London.

Mr. Norman Walford spent Sunday at Hespeler.

Miss Kate Beattie is holidaying at Bala, Muskoka.

Mrs. T. E. Attwood returned from Toronto Saturday night.

Miss Norma Smith of Hanover spent Sunday at her home here.

Master Charlie O'Malley had his tonsils removed one day this week.

The Court House is being reshingled. Mr. John McKinnon has the contract.

Chesley will observe Monday, August 7th as Civic Holiday, the same day as Walkerton.

Mr. Geo. Whitehead of Guelph visited his brother, Mr. James Whitehead, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wesley and babe spent Sunday at Mrs. Wesley's old home at Belvie.

Mrs. E J. Glave and Erma left on Friday for London to visit Ralph at Grosvenor Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Walford and children of Berlin have been visiting at Mr. Walford's old home here.

Lance-Corp. John Clancy of the 100th Batt. was a visitor in town Friday on his way home to Cargill.

The Methodist Sunday School will hold a picnic on the Exhibition grounds this (Thursday) afternoon.

Practically the whole 160th Bruce Battalion is out on harvest furlough. Less than 100 men are left in camp this month.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Appel and daughter, Mildred, are spending the week with relatives at Guelph and New Hamburg.

Almond Glebe, the little fellow who underwent two operations at the County Hospital last week is getting along splendidly.

Wor. Master P. Bremner had a line from Rev. D.A. Walker this week extending greetings to the members of Saugeen Lodge, A.F.&A.M.

The Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. V. C. Wahn's on August 3rd when a demonstration will be given on breadmaking.

Next Sunday will be Rev. Thos. Wilson's last Sunday before holidays. He leaves next week to supply a Philadelphia pulpit during vacation.

A two-storey brick addition to the residence occupied by Mr. K. M. Taylor is almost completed. The addition includes a kitchen and sleeping porch

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Barbour motored up from Rockwood on a visit to Mrs. Barbour's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arch. Tolton. Their little daughter, Eleanor, is spending her vacation with her grandparents here.

Mr. George Ernewein purposes remodelling the double residence on Colborne St. which he purchased recently from Mr. J. B. Huether. When the changes are completed, he will have an up-to-date residence for his own use.

Mrs. James Armstrong and her two daughters, Mrs. Sherman and Mrs. Wallace of Saskatchewan, also Mr. Wallace and their child, motored here last Sunday evening on a visit to Mrs. Armstrong's sister, Mrs. Andrew Swanston.

"You advertised as a chauffeurette-maid." "Yes, madam." "What were you duties at your last place?" "I drove and cleaned the cars single-handed." "And as maid?" I took down my lady at night and assembled her in the morning."—Punch.

Chepstow Belle, the fast road mare recently sold by Rev. Father Goodrow of Chepstow to Robt. Trench of Teeswater, is now being systematically trained, and it is said that she made a mile last week in 2.15 This is a wonderful record, after only three weeks training. Rev. Goodrow purchased this mare from Jos. Schutskofski of Chepstow.—Mildmay Gazette.

The engagement is announced of Phyllis Eileen, youngest daughter of the late Judge Kingsmill, formerly of Walkerton, and of Mrs. Kingsmill now of "Fairfield, "Burnham, Somerset England, to Lieut. Cedric C. Macredy R. A. M. C., youngest son of Thomas Tighe Macredy, of 91 Merrion Square, Dublin, and "Monte Vista," Dalkey. The marriage will take place early in August.

The Guelph Mercury says that Mr. J. D. Ramsay, principal of Hespeler Public School, has started work in a munitions factory for the summer. He is working on a lathe, doing his bit, making shells. "I cannot go and fight but I can help to make shells", he stated. Mr. Ramsay, who is the father of Mrs. Norman Walford of Walkerton, has been principal of Hespeler public school for over 15 years. He heard that men were scarce and offered his services for the summer months.

Wheat cutting is general.

Miss Marion O'Malley is visiting in Toronto.

The spring crops are suffering from lack of rain.

Mr. D. C. Wilson came up from Toronto Tuesday night.

Mr. O. E. Klein is erecting a summer cottage at Port Elgin.

Sergt. Harry Watts of the 160th was a visitor in town yesterday.

Mrs. Pryne and children of Toronto are visiting at Mr. Wm. Pryne's.

Master Max. Player had his tonsils and adenoids removed on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Foster of Tara renewed acquaintances here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Schwindt and family motored to Berlin for the week-end.

Coun. Russel paid a visit to relatives at Ozenden, on Colpoy's Bay the past week.

Miss Jennie M. Long has accepted a position as teacher of a school near Chesley.

Judge Klein is up in Lindsay Tw'p. this week regarding a ditch and water-course.

Corp. W. F. Swanston of the 160th Batt., arrived home on furlough Monday night.

Miss Eleanor O'Malley of Buffalo is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. O'Malley.

Mrs. Etherton has moved from C. Patrick's flat to Mr. S. A. Rife's house on Scott St.

Gunner Norman Hibbert of the 50th Battery, was home from Petewawa for the week-end.

Lieut. Vic. McKechnie of the 160th spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. McKechnie.

Miss Jean Haugh of Lindsay is here to spend a fortnight's holiday with her cousin, Miss Minnie Kerney.

Mr. John A. Long, Divisional Signal Corps, is home from Ottawa, on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Long.

The Hydro Electric Power has been off at Palmerston and other towns twice this week, on account of trouble at Niagara.

Messrs Kolpin and Ernel and their families motored to Berlin on Sunday returning on Monday after having had a pleasant visit with friends there.

Miss Margaret Smith, who was operated upon for appendicitis at the County Hospital recently, is getting along splendidly and will be removed to her home before the end of the week.

Mr. Joe. Chesney's little six-year-old daughter, Annie, had her foot badly cut by an old tin can on Friday. She was playing in her bare feet at the time and jumped from the fence, alighting on the can.

Five rinks of local bowlers motored over to Hanover Monday night and played a return match with the devotees of the green in that town. The visitors had an enjoyable outing and were up on the total score.

Mr. George Lawrence, who works for Mr. Norman Brockelbank, Durham Road, had his right foot badly cut by a stone while bathing in the river last Wednesday night. The gash was a deep one and he will be laid up for some time.

Probably no battalion receives more favourable mention in Sir Max. Aitken's new book "Canada in Flanders" than the 13th Battalion Royal Highlanders of Canada, in whose ranks "Reg" McCarter was fighting when killed in action.

Mr. Ezra Briggs arrived home on Tuesday from a two weeks' trip to the West. Mr. Briggs has visited the Western Provinces a number of times but on this occasion Briggs took a new route going by G.T.P. He was greatly impressed with the possibilities of the Clay belt of Northern Ontario and believes that Country has a great future ahead of it. Both in Manitoba and Dakota the crop outlook is good. In North Dakota, he attended a family reunion of five brothers and one sister at the home of his brother, who is very poorly with heart trouble and is not expected to live.

The Guelph Mercury had a half-column write-up of a great picnic given by Mr. J.A. McCrae of that city to his staff of employees and to his successors, Messrs Huether & Todd. A merry crowd of twenty-seven were taken by four-horse tally-ho to Puslinch Lake, where an enjoyable day was spent in boating, swimming, baseball, etc. Messrs Huether & Todd spoke of their appreciation of Mr. McCrea's courtesy in the course of selling out, and of how they appreciated the loyalty of the staff to the new firm. Messrs Huether & Todd have one of the largest grocery and meat businesses in Western Ontario. They have a large staff of salespeople and no fewer than eight delivery rigs are required by firm.

Ice Cream, Bulk and Bricks at Mrs. Stead's.

All Neilson's lines of chocolates at Mrs. Stead's.

Miss Cooke is spending her holidays at Guelph and Mildmay.

Mr. Ed. Pengelly is spending a few days at Port Elgin this week.

Miss Estelle Schumacher of Sublette, Ill., is holidaying at her home here.

Mr. George Spence of Regina has been visiting the old town this week.

Chocolates and Bonbons Neilson's, Moir's and Huyler's at Mrs. Stead's.

Mrs. M. L. Van Horne of Minneapolis, Minn., is visiting at Mr. Wm. Van-Horne's.

Mrs. B. N. Richardson and little son Gerald of Toronto are visitors at Mr. E. Myles.

There are twenty-four Mac Donalds in the 160th Bruce Batt. What do ye ken about that?

Pte. Finley McInnes of Lucknow was reported "prisoner of war" in yesterday's casuality list.

Mrs. Angus Smith of Owen Sound visited Mr. and Mrs. John Smith during the past week.

It is now about two weeks since the mercury became addicted to the habit of hanging around 90.

Mrs. Gibson returned home last week from Thorold, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Munroe.

Moir's Chocolates, Halifax, are first choice among those who pick and choose.—Sold at Mrs. Stead's.

Rev. D. McLennan was in Toronto on Saturday, taking a young boy to the industrial school at Mimico.

Miss Anna Selwood of Detroit and her friend Miss Marion Shaw of Thessalon, are visiting the former's sister, Miss Selwood.

Dr. and Mrs. Walton Dixon and little daughter Marie, of Calgary, and Mrs. Thos. Dixon spent the week-end at Southampton.

Miss Helm and a party of friends from Berlin motored to Walkerton one day last week an called on Miss Rolston and other friends in town.

Corp. Harry McDougal's father, an old resident of Kincardine, was suddenly stricken with paralysis at Kincardine last Sunday afternoon and passed away the same evening.

A report was circulated last week and published in some local papers that Bandmaster Wright of the 160th Batt. had resigned. We understand that this rumor was incorrect.

At Osgoode Hall, Toronto, last Wednesday, Mr. Geo. H. Kilmer K. C. moved to have Perry Ell of Walkerton declared a lunatic and a committee appointed to look after him and his property. An order was granted.

Two case of infantile paralysis have been discovered at Todmorden, a suburb of Toronto. There are now 17 cases in the provinces. Dr. McCollough says he does not fear an epidemic such as is occurring in New York.

Mr. Charles Stephan returned on Saturday from Algonquin Park where he has been enjoying a much needed holiday the past month. Mr. Stephan acquired a tan which rivals the redskin's complexion and comes back from his outing feeling as "hard as nails."

About two weeks ago, while attending a garden party at Pinkerton, Stanley Purdy had a new bicycle exchanged for an old and much inferior wheel. Thos. H. Purdy of Pinkerton, father of the boy, suspected crooked work and put the case into the hands of Constable Leitch of Paisley. The constable became suspicious of a Paisley boy, who sported a wheel answering all descriptions with the exception of color. Investigation showed this had been changed. The boy when accused protested his innocence, but later confessed, Mr Purdy recovering his property.

The Town Hall which has been in the hands of the brick mason, carpenters and painter, lately undergoing some necessary repairing will soon be ready for occupation again. The interior has been freshly decorated and presents a bright and clean appearance. Two new stairways are in process of erection at the rear, which will furnish additional exits from both the main floor and gallery. Altogether the building is much improved in appearance and it has been made absolutely safe, according to the architect's report, through the erection of the heavy buttresses at the sides of the building and the filling in of the walls in the lower storey.

Miss Emma E. Grainger, daughter of Mrs. John Grainger, West Ward, left on Tuesday for Montreal to join a party of 110 Canadian nurses who have offered their services for the Front and have been accepted by the Canadian Government. Miss Grainger was a graduate of Lowell Hospital, Lowell, Mass. and had taken a post graduate course at another hospital before practising as a trained nurse at Boston for several years. Although living in the United States Miss Grainger was none the less anxious to do her bit with the other brave Canadian girls who are doing invaluable service at the Front. She expects to sail from Montreal within a couple of weeks.

THAT COUNTY MEETING

Prominent Citizens Gathered From All Parts Of Bruce To Hear Recruiting Speaker Who Did Not Show Up —Delegates Appointed To Go To London Next Wednesday.

Prominent citizens gathered from all parts of the County on Thursday last, at the summons of Warden McNab, and Judge Klein, President of the Preparedness League, to hear Lieut. Col. McCrimmon, District Recruiting Officer, or Col. Williams, Dominion Recruiting Officer on the recruiting question. The meeting was called at the request of Lieut.-Col. McCrimmon, the hour mentioned being two o'clock at the Court House. When the citizens gathered for the meeting and waited for two or three hours, with no speakers putting in an appearance, they naturally got a bit hot under the collar. A number of the men who had come thirty and forty miles for the sole purpose of attending the meeting had to return home without having accomplished anything. The following resolution was passed by the gathering before they dispersed:—

"Moved by D. Phelan (Reeve of Greenock,) seconded by D. A. McDonald (Reeve of Kinloss) that this meeting of representative men of Bruce County assembled at the request of Lt.-Col. McCrimmon on July 20th at the call of the President of the Bruce Preparedness League in the Court House of the County Town of Walkerton to hear Col. McCrimmon or Col. Williams on the question of recruiting are deeply disappointed that this representative gathering were unable to be enlightened on this matter owing to the non-appearance of either of these gentlemen. This gathering desires to point out that Bruce County has contributed as requested in men and money, and while still willing to do more, where need is shown, awaits more responsible leadership in this great matter of Empire service.

The ladies of Walkerton had been called together to hear Col. Williams at three o'clock, and they were of course also disappointed.

THE NIGHT MEETING

About 6 o'clock when a large number of the men had left town for their homes, Col. Williams arrived by auto, and was totally ignorant of the fact that a meeting had been arranged for the afternoon by Lt-Col. McCrimmon. He had expected to address a night meeting. As many as possible were hurriedly got together and a meeting was held at the Town Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

Col. Williams who is an able and fluent speaker, with a thorough grasp of the situation, gave a general talk on the Empires needs, and announced that a general meeting could be held at London on August 2nd. with a view to formulating a recruiting policy for Western Ontario and he asked that Bruce County send a number of delegates to that meeting.

Judge Klein said he believed it would be hard to interest the people throughout the county just at the present moment in the formation of a second battalion. After the harvest would be a more opportune moment. If the men of Bruce were brought to see its real necessity they would be ready to make very real sacrifices.

W. D. Cargill said that in his home village they were so short of help for the harvest that they had to close the mills to get help. He did not believe there were many more available men in this section. Mayor Miller of Kincardine also spoke.

Col. Williams pointed out that the women could help wonderfully in recruiting by their attitude towards their men, as well as in the various channels in which they have helped so much. He asked that the ladies also name delegates for the London meeting on August 2nd.

The following delegates were appointed: — Warden McNab, Judge Klein, S. R. Brill, Teeswater; R. D. Cameron, Lucknow; G. H. Mooney, Ripley; D. B. McDonald, Tiverton; E. R. Sayles, Port Elgin; C. M. Bowman M. L. A. Southampton; H. McKerracher, Paisley; Sheriff Jermyn, Wiarton; S. C. Cooper, Lionhead; James Douglas, Hepworth; Jas. A. McDonald, Tara; C. J. Mickle, Chesley; W. D. Cargill, Cargill; John Rowland, Walkerton; Dr. J. A. Wilson, Mildmay; Jas. Johnston, Bruce; Mayor Miller, Kincardine; Alex McCannell, Saugeen Tp; C. E. Whicher, Colpoy's Bay.

Among the men from out of town present during the day were:—Mayor Miller, Reeve Hunter, and Ex-Mayor Patterson of Kincardine; Reeve W. H. Brown and Chas. E. Biehn of Chesley; E. Roy Sayles, Port Elgin; Reeve Dan McDonald of Kinloss; Ex-Warden L. Schumacher, Hugh McKerracher, Jas H. Steele, Reeve Ballachey, Geo. Welsford of Paisley; J. A. Carrick, Mr. Thompson of Carrick; W. D. Cargill, M.P.P., Reeve D. Phelan, Sam Hawthorne of Greenock; Reeve Nesbitt, and Deputy-Reeve Arch Weir, of Brant and others.

WIT AND HUMOR

HIGHER MATHEMATICS
(Jester)

"A kiss is nothing divided by [illegible]."
"Enh! That's old stuff. A kiss is two divided by nothing."

THE WHOLE TROUBLE.
(Record)

He—What was wrong with the Gaddskes' party?
She—Too much stick in the girls and not enough in the punch!

THE IDEA.
(Baltimore American)

"I am going to have an old beau for the hero of this story."
"That's a dandy idea."

DOUBLE BARS.
(Life)

Knicker—Is Jones on a restricted diet?
Bocker—Terribly; he is confined to what he can afford and his wife can cook.

YET SOME ARE.
(Washington Star)

"A little learning is a dangerous thing."
"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "But that fact doesn't justify some of us in being proud of how little we know."

PREPARED FOR IT.
(Life)

Belle—Marie married a genius.
Millie—You can't mean it?
Belle—Yes, but she has talent and can support him.

A SPLIT.
(St. Louis Post Despatch)

Knickers—What do you tip the waiter?
Bocker—Half way between what he expects and what I can afford him.

A DISTINCTION.
(Baltimore American)

"I hate jam."
"Do you mean on bread or in the trolley cars?"

NATURAL TO EXPECT.
(Baltimore American)

"I want cut rates on this job."
"What is it?"
"Trimming my trees and hedges."

THE BOSS.
(Richmond Times-Despatch)

Grubbs—Dinks says that at last he is the undisputed master of his house.
Stubbs—He is, too. His wife and family are away on a visit and the cook has quit.

LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE.
(St. Louis Post Despatch)

"My player-piano is out of order. The bellows are so leaky that it's impossible to play on it. I wonder how I could fix it?"
"Why trifle with your luck?"

CONDITIONAL.
(Life)

Head of Firm—We are thinking of increasing your salary, Mr. Lubleigh. You don't object, do you?
Bookkeeper—No, sir, not if you will first promise me you won't let my wife know it.

HIS RESPONSIBILITY.
(Life)

Judge—This man was a stranger to you! Then why did you pick a fight with him?
Kelly—All me friends is away on their vacations!

STARK REALISM.
(New York Times)

Mother (entering the nursery)—Children, why do you sit about looking so solemn and unhappy? Why not play a game of some sort?
One of 'Em—We are playing. We're grown-up ladies making a call.

GROWING UP.
(Topeka Journal)

"Your daughter is getting to be quite a big girl, isn't she?"
"Yes; she's big enough now to wear short dresses."

HIS ONLY FEAR.
(Baltimore Sun)

Damocles saw the sword suspended by a hair.
"Quite safe," he declared. "Now show me a sword suspended by balloons."

FIERCE FLUIDS.
(Washington Star)

"What made the trouble for the original inhabitants of America was firewater."
"Yes," replied Mr. Chuggins, "and what is making the trouble for the modern inhabitants is gasoline."

HAD BEEN TESTED.
(Life)

Carrie—See the diamond ring Arthur gave me. Isn't it a beauty?
Bessie—Indeed it is. Do you think it is genuine?
Carrie—Genuine? Why, it cut another fellow out of me.

GETTING THE WRONG MAN.
(Washington Star)

"There is something wrong with the penal system," remarked the thoughtful woman.
"What makes you think so?"
"That bandit who made all kinds of trouble is still roaming the world a free man, and my husband, who is as conscientious and law-abiding citizen as you would want to meet, is locked up on jury duty."

THE TEST.
(Life)

"We never know what we can do till we try," quoted the Parlor Philosopher.
"That's right," assented the Mere Man. "Many a girl who tells a fellow she couldn't live without him finds it remarkably easy after they have been married a while."

IN AGREEMENT AT LAST.
(The Christian Herald)

Elias fled before his irate wife, and seeking the first shelter that presented itself crept under the bed, from where, after a short time, he peered cautiously out.
Seeing his wife standing near by with an upraised broom, he enquired:
"Mirandy, I think it's about time somebody was boss in this house."

PRECAUTIONARY.
(Washington Star)

"Can you accommodate myself and family for summer board?"
"What's your politics?" inquired Farmer Corntossel.
"Does that make any difference?"
"Yep. I'm not going to take another chance on havin' the whole place stirred up with arguments day an' night. All the folks that board here this summer has got to have the same politics."

BILKINS' SCHEME.
(Pacific Service Magazine)

Roderick—Great Scott! Has Bilkins lost his mind?
Van Albert—I don't think so. Why?
Roderick—Just look at the illumination in his house. He has had every gas jet burning all day.
Van Albert—Oh, that's just a little scheme Bilkins has to increase the gas bill this month. His wife is coming back to-morrow, and he told her he had been remaining at home all evening every night since she went away.

A WEE BIT SANE.
(Christian Herald)

While a certain Scotch minister was conducting religious services in an asylum for the insane one of the inmates cried out wildly:
"I say, have we got to listen to this?"
The minister, surprised and confused turned to the keeper and asked.
"Shall I stop speaking?"
The keeper replied:
"No, no; gang along, gang along; that will not happen again. That man only has one lucid moment every seven years."

CROSS PURPOSES

I.

"All women are match-makers—some for themselves, and the rest for other people," said Mr. Francis Leicester. He stood at his own hearth-rug, with his back to his own chimney-piece, and surveyed the subject comprehensively from that advantageous position. And he was entitled to have an opinion of his own about it, for he was nearly three-and-twenty.

Two ladies were present. "Which am I, pray?" said the younger, instantly accepting the challenge. She looked up at the speaker with great bright brown eyes, like those of some sylvan creature. "Which am I—for myself or for other people?"

Frank laughed, and turned away a little, gazing at a golden effect of September sunshine on an old family portrait. "Oh, I am not going to be personal," he said; "you don't catch me so. I mean women in general."

"Oh, woman in general! I don't care for women in general," said Miss Vivian; "and I don't much believe that anybody else does."

"I may say what I like, then?"

She nodded gravely. "Yes; on the understanding that it doesn't apply to anybody in particular."

"I'm afraid, perhaps, that won't be very interesting," said Frank, doubtfully.

"I'm quite sure it won't be; it makes me yawn only to think of it."

"But this does apply to somebody," said young Leicester's mother, smiling from her easy chair. "Frank means me. Whenever he wants to make rude remarks about anything I do, he always calls me women in general. But this time he ought to be ashamed of himself, for—thank goodness!—whatever I may be, I am not a match-maker."

"Say that again!" Leicester exclaimed. "To-day of all days!"

"Well, I am not!" she repeated, firmly. "I don't want to make a match of it, I'm sure. Only it seemed hard that they shouldn't meet somewhere and have another chance."

"Just so," said Frank. "Let's hope they'll profit by it. I should think they might know their own minds by now; they are getting rather elderly, these lovers of yours, aren't they?"

"Elderly—well, they are not so young as Tiny here; but they are a good deal younger than I am. I don't see why they shouldn't have their feelings as well as other people."

"Oh, I've no objection," said Frank, with his hands in his pockets and his chin a little higher than usual. "If I wanted to make a match, it should be a new one while I was about it, not a rechauffe affair like this. But that's your concern, and I'm sure I wish you all success. Give them their wedding-breakfast, if you like. I'll throw old shoes after them, and go in for all the rest of the foolery with the greatest pleasure." He turned to Tiny Vivian. "Will you be bridesmaid?"

Tiny nodded. "If it's a pretty dress."

"That's settled, then. You shall support the elderly bride; I'll be best man, and my mother shall be the rest of the affectionate relatives. Why, we can do it all in the family! No, though! who's to give her away? The best man can't, can he?"

"It doesn't sound quite proper. I wouldn't have the best man give me away," said Tiny.

"Better have the best man to take you," Frank suggested. "Well, it's awkward, but for such a little amateur performance I think I might double the parts."

"Couldn't you manage a slight change of costume as you dodged from one side to the other?"

"Do not be so silly," said Mrs. Leicester. "And do remember that it is a secret—that nobody knows anything about this old love affair. It is quite a secret."

"You hear?" said Frank, turning his head a little, and looking down at Tiny.

"I don't see why you say 'You hear?' to me. I'm sure you're quite as bad, or worse," said the girl, smartly.

"Oh, but it isn't that. I wasn't doubting your discretion or my own; but I thought you might have a few spare secrets about you, and not have known where to put them for safe-keeping. I wanted you to observe that you might bring them here."

"Now, Frank, you know I always do keep secrets," said his mother. "I shall keep this one," she added, virtuously. "I'm only afraid you and Tiny won't."

"I should keep it better, I think," said Tiny, "if I knew a little more about it. One is so apt to let out half a secret while one is hunting about for the other half—don't you think so?" She laid her hand coaxingly on Mrs. Leicester's. "Do tell me. If nobody knows it, how do you know it?"

"My sister told me—my dear sister, who is dead," Mrs. Leicester replied, in a slightly altered voice. Tiny's brown eyes dilated for a moment, and the corners of her eager, smiling mouth went down a little. It was just the attention which any mention of the King of Terrors ordinarily receives in the course of conversation. "But there's hardly anything to tell," the elder lady went on; "Caroline knew something of young South when he was really little more than a lad, and he liked to talk to her about Miss Fairfax. It was quite a boy and girl attachment, you know; I don't think it was ever allowed to be a regular engagement; but Caroline used to tell me about it till I felt as if I knew him. She said it was quite touching to see how the young fellow worshipped the very ground Mildred Fairfax trod on. And then he got his commission, and was ordered off to India. Oh, it's a long while ago! I remember Caroline coming in to tell me that she had just said good-bye to him, poor boy."

"He went away," said Tiny. "Yes, but why didn't they marry afterward?"

"Well, I don't know. After Caroline died, I never heard any more about them. But when Mildred Fairfax was four or five and twenty she married young Austin, and he was a friend of my husband's; so I saw something of her then, of course. We gave them a pair of candlesticks, pink and gold, very pretty; Mr. Leicester bought them in Paris. But I suppose they would be quite wrong now."

"Never mind; most likely they are broken," Frank suggested, in a consoling voice.

"It was Miss Fairfax who didn't wait for Mr. South, then?" said Tiny, pursuing the story. "And did he get married, too?"

"Oh, no; he never married. He wasn't in the army long; he sold out, and went to live with an uncle, who died some years ago, and left him a nice little property. No, he never married."

"Why didnt she wait for him? I shan't like her! Was Mr. Austin rich?"

"Pretty well, I think. He was a barrister, but he had money of his own. She is left very well off altogether. But I had quite lost sight of her for a long time till we happened to meet at the Stauntons' place a month ago, and I asked her to come and stay a few days. That's all."

"I shan't like her," Tiny repeated, softly. "But you haven't accounted for Mr. South, now," she persisted, with pitiless interest.

"Oh, that was rather funny; it was at Mr. Lane's—Minna Wilkinson she used to be. Some one spoke of Mr. Gilbert South, and I was curious. I asked to be introduced to him, and we had quite a long talk about poor Caroline and old times. Wasn't it odd I should meet him just after I had seen Mrs. Austin again? He mentioned her, and told me he used to know her, and began to ask so many questions that I invited him to come and meet her here. And he jumped at it—quite jumped!" said Mrs. Leicester, sinking back.

"He is in love with her still," she Tiny, pensively; "but she doesn't deserve it."

Frank settled his shoulders against the carved wood-work of the chimney-piece. "But how long ago is it since these young affections were blighted?" he inquired. "That's what I want to know."

Mrs. Leicester sat pondering the question. "I don't quite know," she said. "What year was it that young South went out to India? I could find out—I must have got it down somewhere, for it was just when you had the measles."

Frank uttered a very impatient ejaculation. "I wish to Heaven there was something you couldn't calculate in that fashion!" he said. Then he began to laugh, and turned half apologetically to Tiny. "Haven't you noticed? My ailments, whooping cough and mumps, and that kind of thing——"

"Frank, you never had mumps! You are thinking of——"

"— have infected all history. In fact, nothing has happened but my ailments ever since I was born. Ask my mother."

Mrs. Leicester, who had risen to take her knitting from the table, laid her hand on his sleeve. "They haven't been very bad, luckily," she said, looking up at his handsome, healthy face.

"If they had been, the world would have come to an end, wouldn't it?"

"Yes," she said, "it would—for me."

Frank bent his head and touched her smooth forehead with his lips. "For sentimental folly," he remarked, as he disengaged himself, "there is nothing like—like—women in general! Well, good bye for the present."

"Where are you going?"

"Why, your superannuated lovers can't be here, either of them, for the next hour, and I promised Huntley I'd go and look at those cottages by the river they say ought to come down. It's a shame to spend such an afternoon indoors." He looked at Tiny. "Won't you come, too? You haven't had a walk to-day."

"Not had a walk! Well, you were playing lawn-tennis for hours—I should like to know what you call that!" Mrs. Leicester exclaimed.

"I call it lawn-tennis," said Frank.

"It wasn't a walk," Tiny chimed in. "I'll get my hat; I should like to go." She was at the door in a moment, looking back with an eager, glowing little face as Mrs. Leicester called after her, "Mind you are not late coming home."

Frank Leicester was a fine young fellow, good-looking, good-hearted, good-tempered, and the owner of Culverdale Manor. Had he described himself, he would have given that last clause the foremost place. He was intensely conscious of the fact that he was a landed proprietor, and family tradition had impressed him with the belief that Culverdale Manor, taking it altogether, was the most desirable spot on the surface of the globe. Any trifling drawbacks were honorably disposed of in the limitation "taking it altogether." Frank could not part himself in his own mind from the estate, which had belonged to the Leicesters for so many years. He was young Leicester of Culverdale, and, if he had not been Leicester of Culverdale, he would hardly have known what he was or what he could be. It may be questioned whether it would have been possible to make provision for Frank anywhere else in the universe. It would certainly have been difficult. In his own house, on his own land, or in any company where there was the requisite knowledge of the importance of Culverdale, he was fearless, outspoken, and perhaps a little conceited, with the happy and harmless conceit of a young fellow who has been petted all his life, and thinks the world at once better and easier to deal with than most of us find it. But in any society where Culverdale counted for nothing, he would have been shy and humble, with a very moderate opinion of his own abilities. Briefly, it may be said that Frank was Culverdale. It was a prosperous, well-managed, wealthy, and sheltered estate, beautiful after a certain trim and English ideal of beauty, but with nothing wild or original about it. It was just so much placid contentment lying in a ring fence. Frank was one with Culverdale when Culverdale was at its best, with the airy and hopeful freshness of spring about it, and the beauty of promise in copse and meadow. Whether he would ever be one with Culverdale when it was at its worst, an expanse of sodden and heavy acres lying drearily under a dull November sky, was a question which might suggest itself to a chance observer more readily than to those who knew and loved him as he was.

Perhaps it is unnecessary to say that Frank was essentially a country gentleman. There was a pleasant harmony between the young squire and his surroundings which would demand a pleasant word to describe it. It is true that he had traveled as much or more than his neighbors, making the most of a limited knowledge of that tongue which is neither English nor French, though it has affinities with both those languages. The fact that Culverdale was not much known on the Continent did not depress Frank. He was sorry for the natives of other lands (comprehensively described as "foreign beggars"), who, owing to misfortunes of birth and training, could not appreciate the position he held at home. As he felt himself unable to explain it with any degree of precision, he acquiesced in their ignorance with the good-humored tolerance of a young prince in disguise. He had read his Murray in a good many historic localities, could find his way, with a sense of old acquaintance, through the streets of Paris, and would have been greatly surprised if any one had told him that he was more countrified than his cousin Tiny Vivian, who had never crossed the Channel and had only enjoyed an occasional week in town. It was true, nevertheless. Tiny, with her bright, innocent brown eyes and eager youthfulness, was so evidently undeveloped that it was impossible to classify her. The budding plant might open in the old garden where it had grown, or might be transferred to a conservatory to blossom more delicately there. But Frank had carried that slight rusticity of his to two or three European capitals, and brought it back to the peaceful English home where the rooks were cawing in the elms outside his windows, and the doves cooing in the tangled copses.

Mrs. Leicester went back to her easy chair when Frank and Tiny had left her that afternoon, and gave herself up to drowsy meditation. "A match-maker, indeed!" she said to herself, as she leaned back, suffering her knitting and her plump white hands to lie idly in her lap. "As if I shouldn't make a match for Frank, if I did for anybody! And no one can say I ever tried that." It was quite true. Mrs. Leicester had perceived that important young men were fatally apt to fall in love in a wrong, or, which was much the same thing, in an eccentric fashion, and she had determined that if Frank would but choose some one fairly unobjectionable she would ask no more. Hitherto, in spite of many little flirtations, he had escaped the snares laid for him at garden parties and county balls, and had returned from all his wanderings apparently unscathed. So far as he showed any real preference it was for Tiny Vivian, who received his attentions in a very guileless and simple manner. It would be great promotion for Tiny to be mistress of the old Manor house, which was a paradise to her girlish fancy, but Frank's mother was quite ready to welcome here there, and was very good meanwhile in the matter of invitations. Mrs. Leicester was an amiable, kindly, easy-going woman, and was really fond of the girl, yet in her fierce motherly fondness she would have sacrificed her any day, body and soul, for Frank. Tiny must take care of herself. If Frank wanted her, well and good, but if the young prince should chance to discover a more suitable princess elsewhere, his little cousin must go back to her own people, heart-whole or heart-broken as she might chance to be.

Mrs. Leicester's thoughts turned from Frank and Tiny to her expected visitors, and drifted idly in the past, to which they belonged. How well she remembered the dull autumn afternoon when Caroline came in to tell her that Gilbert South was gone, and how he had done his best to preserve a manly demeanor to the last. "Poor boy! poor boy! I only hope Mildred Fairfax will be true to him," said the kindly, sentimental Caroline, while her eyes filled at the thought of his sorrow. The sisters were excited over the love story, but naturally it failed to interest the fretful little tyrant who had the measles. Poor Aunt Carrie had to wipe her eyes and relate a wonderful story about soldiers who went away in ships, but who were all coming home again very soon, Mildred Fairfax was not required in Frank's version of the romance. Aunt Carrie told no more stories; she was dead before the young lover reached India; and Mrs. Leicester, looking back across the long years which parted her from her favorite sister, a sad pleasure in taking up the unfortunate love story of whose earliest beginning she had been the confidante. She had a vague feeling that it might please Carrie if she could give Gilbert South a chance of being happy after the fashion that Carrie had planned so long ago. It was a late and unsatisfactory conclusion, perhaps, yet the best that she could see, and there was a sentimental charm about it which appealed to Mrs. Leicester's easily touched feelings; so she sat in her easy-chair, thinking it all over, till the figures of the old story—Caroline, Gilbert South, and Mildred Austin—came and went in something of a confused and softened vision before her half-closed eyes, while the window near which she sat became a great sunset picture of darkly towering trees and yellow sky. The sound of wheels passed through her pleasant dream, which was hardly so much dispersed as a little more defined when Mr. South stood on the hearth-rug where Frank had stood a couple of hours earlier. He spoke in soft, deliberate tones, and looked round the room with a covert inquiry in his glance.

Mrs. Leicester made an effort, and was glad that he had a pleasant drive. "You find me all alone," she said; "Frank is out somewhere, and so is Miss Vivian, who is staying with us. They were playing lawn-tennis all the morning, and they have been walking all the afternoon."

Mr. South expressed his admiration of such unflagging energy. "It wouldn't suit me," said Mrs. Leicester, candidly; "but I have a sort of recollection that when I was young I used to think I would run about all my life."

"Ah, when one was young!" said Gilbert South, with a smile. "And so you are all alone?" he repeated, still looking round with questioning eyes.

Mrs. Leicester awoke to a sudden comprehension of her companion's anxiety. "I shouldn't have been alone long, even if you hadn't come," she said. "I am expecting Mrs. Austin—I told you she was coming, if you remember. She was obliged to put her visit off for a few days, and she arranged to come this very afternoon—in fact, I have sent to meet her."

"How does she come, then?—by a later train? You need not have sent twice, Mrs. Leicester—I would have waited."

(To be continued.)

"One good turn deserves another," quoted the Wise Guy. "Yes, but unfortunately, perpetual motion as never fully materialized," added the Simple Mug.

Preserved Raspberries

will keep their natural color if you use

Lantic Sugar

the pure cane sugar which dissolves at once. Order by name in original packages.

2 and 5-lb cartons
10 and 20-lb bags

PRESERVING LABELS FREE
Send red ball trade-mark cut from a bag or carton to

Atlantic Sugar Refineries Ltd.
Power Bldg., Montreal 43

My Town.

I know my town, and I love my town
 And I want to help it be
As great a town to every one
 As it seems to be to me.
I praise my town and I cheer my town,
 And I try to spread its fame;
And I know what a splendid thing
 'twould be
 If you would do the same!

I trust my town and I boost my town
 And I want to do my part
To make it a town that all may praise
 From the depths of every heart!
I like my town and I sing my town,
 And I want my town to grow;
If I knocked my town or blocked my
 town,
 That wouldn't be fair, you know.

I think my town is the very best town
 In all the world—to me;
Or if it's not, I want to act out,
 And try to make it be!
I tell my town and I preach my town,
 As I think a fellow should—
Who has more at stake than to win or
 make
 For the love of the common good!

I bet on my town, and I bank on my
 town,
 And I think it fine to feel—
When you know your town and you love
 your town—
 That it's part of your honest zeal!
I'm proud of my town, I love my town,
 And I want to help it start—
And that's the way to help a town—
 Not curse it and despair!
 —The Baltimore Sun.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment, with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid, also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength, and happiness by this method. Write to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ont.

Some Recent British Jokes.

MANY SHOTS NEEDED.

A girl who had just become engaged to a young "sub," was telling her best friend that he'd threatened to shoot anyone who dared to kiss her. "He'll need a machine gun, won't he, dear?" was the rather pointed comment.

NATURE'S SWEET RESTORER.

The Dublin foreman found a navvy asleep on the dock when he should have been at work. "Slape on," muttered the foreman. "While ye slape ye're on the payroll. When ye wake up ye're out av work."

AWKWARD.

A hurried glance at the latest number of the Sphinx, the bright official organ of the 2nd 6th Batt. Manchester Regiment, yielded this:

"What's the matter, Colonel?"

"I told my man to take my horse and have it shod, and the fool's misunderstood me, and has gone and had it shot!"

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

The Old Version—Men must work and women must weep.

The New Version—Men must fight and women must work.

Sillicus—Oh, all women are the same. Cynicus—Don't you believe it. In fact, even one woman isn't the same for any considerable length of time.

Daugerous Throat Troubles Prevented by Nerviline

IT ENDS MISERY OF COLDS QUICKLY.

Don't wait till night.

Get after your cold now—this very minute, before it grows dangerous you should apply old-time "Nerviline."

Rub your chest and throat, rub them thoroughly with Nerviline. Relief will be immediate.

Nerviline will save you from lying awake to-night, coughing, choking and suffering from congestion in the chest and acute pain in the throat.

Nerviline will break up that dull neuralgic headache—will kill the cold and chill at its very beginning—will save you from perhaps a serious illness.

To take away hoarseness, to break up a grippy cold, to cure a sore throat or bad cold in the chest, you can use nothing so speedy and effective as Nerviline. For forty years it has been the most largely used family remedy in the Dominion. Time has proved its merit, so can you by keeping handy on the shelf the large 50 cent family size bottle; small trial size 25 cents, sold by any dealer anywhere.

ANTIQUES

As a well-preserved antique the Wedgwood table-service, made in 1773-4 for the Empress Catherine of Russia is without a parallel in ceramic history. This service consisted of over one thousand pieces, each article painted with a crest and embellished with a view picture, no two scenes being alike.

The cost of the service was about fifteen thousand dollars, and its destination, when completed was the palace of Tzarsko-selo, near St. Petersburg. It was much-talked-of at the time, but gradually went out of sight, and little was heard of it during the last century.

About ten years ago the writer of these notes compiled memoranda upon the subject, and photographed what was then supposed to be the only remains of the service—five plates owned by members of the Wedgwood family. Subsequent inquiries at the Russian court led to a search among the Imperial Palaces, and some eight hundred well preserved specimens were unearthed, a portion of which were later exhibited in London, Eng.

The order was for a vast "creamware service for every purpose of the table," and the writer is of opinion there never has been a table service produced, in any kind of ware, in which so many new forms were first introduced as in the "Great Russian Service." Each piece was to bear a different scene, and as the service was for use at the "Grenouilliere" (a part of the Palace of Tzarsko-selo), a child and a frog were to be painted on the underside as a distinctive mark.

The "child" part of the crest was later on countermanded and the "frog" (grenouille) appeared, painted green, within a shield, inserted into the border which ran around the rim of each piece of ware, instead of underneath, thus forming part of the decoration.

The production of a service of such high character and liberal proportions opened out paths leading to the betterment of the pottery industry of the end of the eighteenth century, and its effect upon art industries generally was beneficial and lasting. For the modeller it largely extended the range of shapes and articles required for table purposes; to the decorator it meant the infusion of new blood and the adoption of new methods of treatment, as the decoration being mainly of the picture order and requiring the services of a greater number of artists than were available, with pottery-painting experiences, other branches of art had to be requisitioned.

The situation is summed up in the words of Josiah Wedgwood, addressed to his partner, Thomas Bentley:

"Dare you undertake to paint the most embellished views, the most beautifull Landscapes, with Gothique Ruins, Grecian Temples, and the most Elegant Buildings, with hands who never attempted beyond Huts and Windmills upon Dutch Tile at three-halfpence a doz.? And this, too, for the first Empress in the World! Well, if you dare attempt and can succeed in this, tell me no more of your Alexanders, no nor of your Prometheuses neither, for surely it is more to make Artists than mere men."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Varieties of Wrens.

There are many varieties of wrens, more than 150 species in both hemispheres, and they are grouped under the general term "troglodytes," which is Greek meaning "one that creeps into holes."

The common wren of Europe, which is very like our best known wren, has many pet names. The French have given it more than a hundred endearing names, and Germany, Italy and other countries have done nearly as well. In the folklore of those countries the wren is credited with being a transformed fairy and with an amount of wisdom far greater than its size would indicate.

Avoid Harsh Pills! Doctors Condemn Them

Most Pills unfortunately are harsh and drastic; they cause inflammation and great discomfort. Rather like nature is the way a pill should act, mildly, but effectively. Science has established nothing more satisfactory as a family pill than the old reliable pills of Dr. Hamilton's, which for forty years have had a premier place in America. Dr. Hamilton's Pills are very mild and can be effectively used by the aged, by children, and indeed by men and women of all ages. No stomach or bowel medicine is more reliable. No remedy for indigestion, headache or biliousness is so effective, so mild, so certain to quickly cure as a 25c. box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

THE DEUTSCHLAND.

Some Interesting Points Her Arrival Creates.

The claim is distinctly made for the Deutschland that she is a merchant vessel, "armed only for defence."

This raises interesting questions of law. For the most part they are simple enough. Assuming that the craft carries no torpedoes and no war equipment save perhaps a single gun, coming under the English and American rule of defensive armament, she is a merchant ship. Therefore, if her papers are found to be in due form, she may enjoy the use of our ports at her pleasure, may take on cargo and set out on her return trip. Peaceful use removes her war character. So she will not be obliged to leave in twenty-four hours or remain interned during the war.

Recrossing the ocean she will be subject to capture by British or French cruisers. But here arise questions of interest entailing possible communications. She may not be sunk without warning or without providing for the safety of her passengers and crew. She must be stopped and if there is doubt about her character she must be visited and searched. Then, after her company is made safe she may be sent to the bottom.

All that is plain. But must British cruisers hereafter observe these formalities with all German submarines, lest perchance they commit a Lusitania crime on a much reduced scale? And is it possible that the Germans have sent this U-boat over with deliberate attempt to veil their entire submarine operations in a protecting cloud of ambiguity, putting their enemies under obligations to visit and search every U-boat before opening fire? That would bring an unwonted element of comedy into the grave domain of international law. We should have to credit the Germans with a delightful sense of humor. The rule of solvitur ambulando would apply in most cases, we imagine, for the way of escape for a submarine is easy and promising. If the attempt were made the attacking ship would be blameless whether the U-boat went clear to the bottom under fire or only so far down as it pleased her to go under her own control.

But provocative of amusement and worthy of applause as the plan may be for its ingenuity it could serve no practical purpose. Encountered in mid-ocean a German U-boat might hereafter have comfortable ground for presuming that an enemy ship would give her some benefit of doubt. In the North Sea the presumption would lie all the other way and she would be sunk on sight. Nor could Germany complain overmuch if mistakes were made. The pretense that submarines sent out with cargoes and passengers for a 4,000-mile voyage are primarily and exclusively engaged in commercial ventures would not deeply impress a court of law. It would be only too evident that the real purpose was to create a saving presumption of merchant character for every U-boat, a mere ruse of war enjoying no title to respect after detection, in like case with a flag of truce repeatedly used to mask military strategy. The disguise would take fatal taint from what it sought to conceal. If that be the German purpose, no practical or legal end will be gained. At best the achievement of this bold craft will serve only to stir the wonder and promote the gayety of nations.—New York Times.

To preserve a healthy state of mind, keep your heart warm and your head cool.

THE TUDOR ROSE
EMBLEM OF
ROYALTY
FROM HENRY VII, 1485-1509
TO ELIZABETH, 1558-1603
HAS BEEN REVIVED
AS A
DECORATIVE FEATURE
UPON GLASSWARE.
SEE EXAMPLES AT
ROBERT JUNOR'S
ANTIQUE GALLERIES
62 King St. East
HAMILTON, - - - ONT.

St. Joseph, Levis, July 14, 1903.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I was badly kicked by my horse last May, and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up to bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your Minard's Liniment I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road.

JOS. DUBES,
Commercial Traveller.

Curious Manx Custom.

On July 5 every year all the officials of the Isle of Man, including the clergy in their surplices, walk to the top of Tynwald hill, and from the top of it the laws made during the year are promulgated in Manx and English. This promulgation of the laws on Tynwald hill is as necessary as the royal assent to the validity of all laws passed by the Manx legislature. This is one of the many relics which the old Norsemen left behind, and it dates so far back that its origin is lost in the mists of antiquity.—Liverpool Mercury.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Shopping in Europe.

Visitors from abroad are always surprised at the lateness of the hour at which London shops are opening. In all large towns on the continent shops are open and in working order at 8 o'clock or earlier. But in London one frequently sees a sleepy-eyed porter taking down the shutters at 9, while a walk down Oxford street or Regent street at this hour necessitates constant vigilance to avoid the debris and litter of the day before which is being turned out of the half-opened establishment.—London Spectator.

No More Corns

Cure Guaranteed

Never known to fail; acts without pain in 24 hours. Is soothing, healing; takes the sting right out. No remedy so quick, safe and sure as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere—25c per bottle.

Scolds Gagged With Iron.

In the seventeenth century erring inhabitants of Newcastle used to undergo far more trying ordeals than that of the drunkard's cloak.

Ralph Gardner, in a work entitled "England's Grievance in Relation to the Coal Trade," published in 1655, records having seen "in Newcastle six months ago one Ann Bridlestone drove through the streets by an officer of the same corporation holding a rope in his hand, the other end fastened to an engine called the branks, which is like a crown, it being of iron, which was muzzled over the head and face, with a great gag of iron forced into her mouth, which forced the blood out, and that is the punishment which the magistrates do inflict upon chiding and scolding women."—London Express.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

WOULD STRIP THE EAGLE.
(Toronto Telegram)

An American cartoonist illustrates his estimate of the result of the greatest sea fight in all history by portraying the British Lion with the tin can of defeat tied to its tail.

If the tin can of naval defeat is ever tied to the tail of the British Lion that same defeat will be the means of plucking the tail feathers of the whole hide of the American Eagle and every other proud bird of freedom on earth.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL TO ASsist with house work; wages [illegible]. Apply to Mrs. R. Bethune, [illegible] Queen street south, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—HELP FOR WOOLLEN mill; Carders, Weavers, Fullers and Napper Tenders. Good wages paid to all departments, and steady work assured. We have several openings for inexperienced help, where energy and ability will bring promotion. Wages paid to apprentices while learning weaving. Special inducement to family workers. Write, stating full experience, if any, age, etc., to The Slingsby Manufacturing Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED MAN TO take charge of Five Cop Winding Machines, and to look after Yarn. Must be good manager of help. Good position open to competent man. Only those with general experience need apply. The Slingsby Manufacturing Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCAtion to train for nurses. Apply, Welland Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

GIRLS WANTED

Experienced knitters and loopers, also young girls to learn. Clean work and highest wages.

CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

WANTED
Platen and Cylinder Press Feeders
Steady Work; Union Wages.
APPLY TIMES JOB DEPARTMENT
Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE
A HIGH BRED, SOUND BAY HACKNEY

Well broken, thoroughly reliable, a lady can drive; also complete outfit, including phaeton and runabout. Apply.

J. M. EASTWOOD,
Times Office, Hamilton.

Eggs a La Quebec.

Cut an onion into fine dice, fry lightly in a tablespoonful of butter, then dash in a teaspoonful of vinegar. Butter a shallow dish and strew the onion in it. Break five eggs into it, being careful not to break the yolks. Bake in a hot oven until the whites are set. Dust on salt and white pepper and sprinkle with coarse bread-crumbs fried brown in butter. Garnish with parsley and serve in sauce dish.

PERSONAL.

PERSONS SUFFERING OR THREATened with tuberculosis, appendicitis, indigestion, constipation, dyspepsia, anorexia, hemorrhoids, weak stomach, liver, kidneys? Write for particulars. John Galbraith, Cronyn Ave., Toronto, Canada.

Substitutes for Cotton.

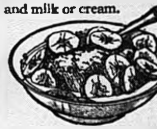
In the search for substitutes for cotton the Germans are making use of sphagnum moss which to some extent has been in use both in Germany and England prior to the present war. The moss is so filled with minute tubes that in its ordinary state it holds eight times its own weight in water and is therefore a powerful absorbent when dry. It is soft and light. Gathered from the swamps it is dried on rocks and bushes until blanched white, then cleaned and sterilised.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

A Royal Snake Slaughterer.

The "secretary bird" is one of the most precious birds in South Africa. It is royal game, and any person destroying one is liable to a fine of £50. Majestic looking birds, they stand about three feet high, and generally go in pairs. They are of drab color, with black, feathery legs, and are valued for their propensity for killing snakes. Where the secretary bird is seen there are sure to be many reptiles about. The bird beats down its adversary first with one wind and then with the other, at the same time trampling on it with its feet until the snake is sufficiently stunned to catch it by the head with its claws. Then the bird rises far up in the air and drops its victim to the ground to be killed. By this means thousands of venomous reptiles are destroyed.—London Scraps.

A Man's Meal for Five Cents. Living on mush makes a mushy man. A man who works with hand or brain must have a man's food. Two **Shredded Wheat Biscuits** with milk or cream will supply all the strength-giving nutriment needed for a half-day's work or play at a cost of not over five cents. Simply crisp a few Shredded Wheat Biscuits in the oven and serve with fresh fruits and milk or cream.



Made in Canada

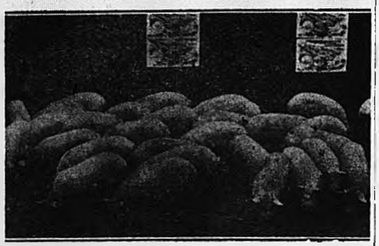
SECURING THE LARGE AND THRIFTY LITTER

It Depends Very Largely Upon the Selection, Feeding and Management of the Brood Sow.

The brood sow need not be pure-bred if market hogs are desired, but she should at least be a good grade—never a nondescript mongrel—and she should be of the proper size and conformation. When bred to a pure-bred boar of good quality her offspring, if properly handled, will finish a high quality of bacon, but none of the boar pigs of such a litter, of course, should be kept for breeding purposes.

In selecting the sow it is always wise to secure one from a prolific mother who has demonstrated her ability to give birth to large litters of thrifty, quickly maturing pigs. One old farmer whom we knew and who was a very successful hog raiser and feeder, always chose his young sows from the best breeders and judged the individual largely by the number of teats. The latter is a point that should be observed. Choose a sow for breeding purposes with at least twelve well developed teats, set well apart and the front ones set well forward on the body, and the results are apt to be very highly satisfactory.

The sow should be of correct type and conformation for the breed and of good size and quality. After that about the only way to determine just how good a mother she will make will be by actual experience. If she proves to be of the best—and the "best" are not easily obtained—it is wise to keep her as long as she produces satisfactory litters and takes care of them properly.



This remarkably uniform bunch of Danish hogs was produced from common sows and large Yorkshire boars—Look to the sow for size and fertility and select the boar for quality.

Although the hog is a quickly maturing animal it is not good practice to have the young sow bred before eight months of age, and many good farmers prefer to wait until ten or twelve months. Much depends upon the growth and development of the sow. If bred before proper development has taken place, the young sow will usually raise small litters, her mammary glands do not develop properly, and consequently her future usefulness is greatly impaired. If, on the other hand, she does raise a full litter, her vitality is greatly weakened in nursing them and she will not develop into as strong and large a matured animal as normal, nor will she give birth to as large and thrifty litters or retain her usefulness for as long a period. So the owner loses in either case—sort of gets caught coming and going. It is a matter that every careful hog-raiser and feeder can afford to study carefully.

While often a sow will breed a few days after service, it is much the wiser plan to have her breed after the litter is weaned. It is tax enough on her system to care for one litter at a time—when the demands of two are upon her, her vitality is lowered and the owner is sure to lose in the long run. And if she is in poor condition when the pigs are weaned she should be given a rest and liberal feeding before being bred. It is necessary in fact, in every case, that the sow be in a strong, healthy thriving condition at time of breeding, without being unduly fat, if best results are to be obtained. Because this method is not followed a sow which has raised a fine, large litter, very often gives birth to a small one next time.

SOW MUST HAVE EXERCISE.

A most important point in the care of the brood sow is to make provision for ample exercise. She requires it more even than the boar—especially during the period of gestation. In summer she should have a run well shaded, with abundant green feed and natural or artificial shade. During the winter it is a little more difficult to ensure exercise. Usually the barnyard can be utilized satisfactorily when she can root in the manure or in scattered straw. If in addition she has a dry well-bedded sleeping place, free from draughts, the conditions are close to the ideal. Failing this, a large shed with an earth floor, littered with straw in which grain is thrown each day, with a sleeping place arranged in a corner, serves the purpose very well. Some have used portable pens placed some yards from the feeding place, with satisfactory results.

The methods of feeding and management during gestation and after farrowing are very important. Whether the young pigs will be profitable feeders or not depends very much upon the care given at these critical times. Concerning these questions perhaps no one can advise with more authority than *Professor George E. Day*, of the Ontario Agricultural College. In his bulletin, entitled "Swine," he writes as follows:

"During the period of gestation the sow should be kept in good, strong condition, but not overloaded with fat. Extremes in conditions are to be avoided. The very fat sow is apt to be clumsy with her pigs, and sometimes her pigs are few in number or lacking in vitality. On the other hand, the very thin sow will either not do justice to her pigs, or will become a mere wreck of herself during the time she is nursing her litter, and the chances are that both these things will happen. A sow may be kept in fairly high condition and will produce satisfactory litters, provided she takes plenty of exercise.

"In districts where corn is plentiful, there is a temptation to feed almost exclusively upon corn. Such a method of feeding cannot give the best results, because corn does not furnish enough bone and muscle-forming constituents to properly develop the unborn pigs. It is also rather too fattening and heating to feed in large quantities to a sow at this stage. The ration of equal parts ground oats and wheat middlings will answer very well for the sow. The proportion of corn, if fed should not be over one-third of the meal ration and wheat middling or bran may be used to dilute the caorn meal without oats. In lute the corn meal without oats. In cold weather, if sows have good deal more corn with safety than when they are kept pretty closely confined.

"A meal ration which is preferred by the writer to all others is equal parts ground oats and middlings, leaving out corn altogether.

"It is possible, however, to use a wide variety of feeds, as long as the feeder realizes the importance of furnishing considerable bulk and of restricting the proportion of heating or highly fattening feeds.

"The sow also requires something besides meal, and the furnishing of some such feeds as roots, or alfalfa, or red clover hay, is very important. Skim-milk is also excellent but is not always available for sows.

"In summer, a pasture field will furnish the bulky part of the ration, and if sows are in good condition to start with and are given a good pasture, they will get along very well without other feed for two or three months. They should be given a little meal for several weeks before farrowing, to accustom them to its use, and render the change less violent when they are taken into the pens. With regard to quantity of meal, the feeder must be guided entirely by the condition of the sows.

"A record should be kept of the date of service of each sow, so that the date of farrowing will be known in advance, and due precautions taken. A week or two before farrowing, the sow should be placed in the farrowing pen, so as to become accustomed to the surroundings and changed conditions before the pigs are born.

"Constipation is the bane of the swine breeder and if the sow becomes constipated before she farrows, the chances are that she will lose her pigs, and possibly her own life. Constipation, therefore, is one of the main things to be guarded against at this time. When it once occurs, very little can be done to overcome it and save the pigs, so that it is altogether a matter of prevention. If a sow is taken directly from a pasture field, shut up in a pen and fed upon an exclusive meal ration, the trouble is almost sure to occur. Radical changes in feeding are to be avoided, and the ration should be kept practically the same after taking the sow into the pen as it was before. If anything, the feed should be made rather more sloppy, and the green feed or roots should be supplied the same as they were before the sow was taken in. A small amount of linseed meal (oil meal) or ground flax added to the ration is also helpful in preventing constipation. The wisdom of feeding meal to sows while on pasture for awhile before they farrow can be readily appreciated, as it prevents a violent change in their ration. The sow should also be given a chance and encouraged to take exercise.

TREATMENT AFTER FARROWING.

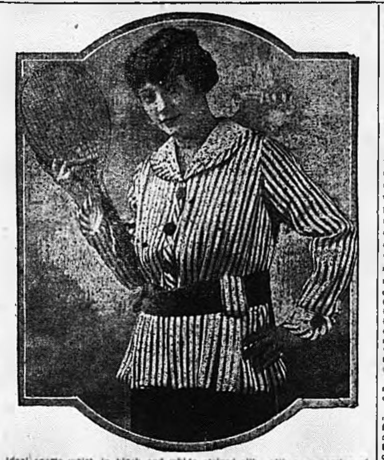
"After farrowing, the sow should not be disturbed, and if she lies quietly for ten or twelve hours or even more, so much the better. When she wants anything she will go to the trough for it. At first she should have little more than a drink. A very thin slop of middlings and water will answer very well. If the weather is cold, tepid water should be used. During the first three days great care must be exercised not to overfeed, and the ration should be kept very light. After this, the feed may be gradually increased, taking a week or ten days to reach full feed. A good mother with a large litter requires very liberal feeding, but if the litter is small, it may be necessary to reduce the feed.

Many different rations are used for nursing sows. Equal parts of finely ground oats and wheat middlings, allowed to soak between feeds makes a most excellent ration. If sweet skimmed milk can be added to the mixture, it makes an almost ideal ration. Corn may be used as recommended for sows before farrowing, and in larger quantities if skim-milk is available. A certain amount of roots and green feed are always in order, but the sow should not be expected to subsist upon such feeds at this time. A limited amount of bulky, succulent feed helps to keep the sow healthy.

The sow's udder may become hard and inflamed. If so, it is a good plan to bathe thoroughly with hot water and apply equal parts of lard and turpentine.

When the pigs are weaned, the feed should be cut down to check the secretion of milk. Dry oats make a safe feed for the sow for a few days after the pigs are weaned.

—Canadian Countryman.



Ideal sports waist, in black and white striped silk, with a suggestion of middy blouse about the pleated body and belted waistline.

Famous Chief's Way Of Cooking Fruit

Fruit forms an important part of the diet all the year around, but in summer one turns especially to it, not only because it is readily had, but also because, if properly selected, prepared and served, it is appetizing and refreshing. It is a part of the menu over which no one can afford to be careless, for nothing is much more trying than ill chosen fruit not fitly served or cooked. For instance, the strawberry, so often referred to as the queen of berries, may be washed until it is water soaked and so be utterly unpalatable, while to conserve the flavor some people go to the other extreme and refuse to wash it at all, and the "peck of dirt" one eats with a shortcake cooked on this latter rule takes courage often to devour.

"To get the real flavor of fruits," said Mr. Panchard, "it is necessary to use them in season.

"Cooked fruits are especially for delicate appetites and digestions. Raw fruits are for those who are stronger and can get all the benefit from fruits; the benefit is diminished by cooking it. The best way of cooking fruit is not by boiling, but by simmering. In cooking very tender fruit bring the syrup to the boiling point, then throw the fruit in the hot syrup, cover tight, remove from the range or fire, and let it stand for half an hour. This applies particularly to berries.

"To prepare larger fruit, throw it in boiling syrup, cover tight and leave it five minutes on the range; remove and let it stand half an hour. One pound of sugar to one quart of water, or a pound to a pound, is the usual allowance for the syrup.

"Do not use the same kind of fruit more than once a day. Have one kind for breakfast, another for luncheon and another for dinner. And do not have the same sort day after day, as strawberries for breakfast every day, for the system cannot stand the sameness and the appetite rebels.

"An attractive dish is a compote of cooked fruit composed of different fruits in season. Compotes are always served cold.

"Fruit compote may be used with meats, for instance, cherries with a roast like duckling or roast venison, but not with roast beef or lamb, just with game or guinea hen. Orange compote can also be used with duckling, also apple compote. Plum compote can be used with roast duckling.

"Fruits do not go with roast beef. With roast mutton serve currant jelly, or with roast squab or roast guinea hen. Mint sauce goes with lamb; nothing else is correct except mint jelly. Compote of gooseberries goes nicely with duckling.

"Wild cherries are excellent for pies.

"Serve only one fruit with each meal. For instance, when fruit salad is served no other fruit is in order. An exception is in serving melons as a first course and an acid fruit, as strawberries, for the last course.

"Cantaloupe can be used excellently as dessert. Take half a cantaloupe and fill it with cherry compote; place on top a little sherbet or lemon ice. The cutting of melons is a matter of individual fancy, that is, whether long or round.

"Grapefruit is not much served in summer, nor are pears, grapes, apples, oranges or bananas, as they are not fruits in season. Southern fruits are properly for winter, and these are mostly Southern fruits.

"Currants are a delightful fruit cooked into a syrup as a drink. Put a few drops of Kirsch in when the drink is mixed. Prepare the syrup by boiling the currants in sugar and water and straining afterward. Two pounds of fruit to one quart of water is the allowance.

"When white Malaga grapes are obtainable they may be served with chicken in the following manner: Throw the grapes in hot water and then skin and seed them. Prepare the chicken en casserole and sprinkle the grapes over the top together with croutons fried in butter."

The following are Mr. Panchard's special recipes. The brandied cherries after his recipe are especially noted, and every housewife will value it:

Pancake With Fresh Strawberries—Take one pound of flour, twelve eggs, a little salt. Separate the eggs, stir the flour with milk or cream until it is smooth, add the yolks and salt; add the whites of the eggs beaten to a froth. Have the frying pan hot, put in some butter and fry in rather thick cakes to a nice brown color on both sides; dust with cinnamon and fill in compote of strawberries and serve.

Cold Compote of Strawberries — Sprinkle ripe, large berries with powdered sugar, and squeeze over the juice of sweet oranges.

Strawberry Charlotte—Line plain or fancy paper cases, or sherbet glasses, with lady fingers. Soak two ounces of gelatine in a little cold water. Take one quart of ripe berries, rub through a sieve and mix with one pound of powdered sugar. Beat one and one-half pints of double cream to a firm froth. Dissolve the gelatine on the fire, add to the crushed fruit; stir this mixture on the fire till it begins to set and mix lightly with the whipped cream. Fill into the lined cases or glasses and set on ice until firm. Serve decorated with whipped cream and some nice ripe berries.

Strawberry Sweet Omelette—Take six whites of eggs, four yolks, vanilla extract and four ounces of sugar. Beat the whites to a meringue, adding a part of the sugar. Stir the yolks with the other part of the sugar and add the vanilla. Keep out a little of the meringue for decoration. Mix the yolks and the sugar lightly in the other part. Rub a little butter on an oval omelette dish, and pile on the mixture, high and long, in omelette shape, make a deep dent along the top, to facilitate quick baking and to fill with compote of strawberries when baked. Dust with sugar. Set on another platter and bake in a good heat for from twelve to fourteen minutes and serve at once, filling the centre with the strawberry compote.

Steamed Cherry Pudding—Two pounds crumbs, ½ pound flour, 1 pound sugar, 1 pound cherries cut in half, 1½ pounds chopped suet, ½ teaspoonful baking powder, flavor of mace, about 1 pint of milk, a pinch of salt, 3 eggs. Mix the dry ingredients and the baking powder in the flour. Add more or less milk (which depends on the dryness of the crumbs.) Steam or boil for two hours, serve with wine cream sauce or orange cream sauce.

Brandied Cherries.—Take medium ripe fruit, wash and put in stone jars. Pour over them a hot syrup, made with two quarts of water and two pounds of sugar. The next day drain off the syrup, reboil and add 3 ounces more of sugar, and leave it on the fruit for three days. Drain the syrup from the cherries, put the cherries in bottles and cover with a syrup of 32 degrees. Add to each pint of syrup 1 quart of proof spirits and put on the covers. A syrup of 32 degrees may be made with 1 quart of water and 2 pounds and 12 ounces of sugar brought to a boiling point.

Compote of Blueberries.—Wash and pick over the berries. Stew in a light syrup till tender. Let cool and serve. Use 1 pound of sugar to 1 quart of water.

Peach Souffle—Take very ripe peaches, peel them or plunge in boiling water to make the skin come off easily. Cut in small pieces. For each pint of pulp take 12 ounces of sugar, let it boil and stir constantly till it jellies. Make a fine meringue of ¼ pint of white of eggs and 10 ounces of sugar; flavor lemon and mix lightly in the jelly. Fill paper cases with the jelly, dust with sugar and bake in a medium heat for 25 to 30 minutes. Serve at once.—Edouard Panchard in N. Y. Sun.

Cherry Ice—Three and a half pounds sugar, 3 quarts water, 2 quarts cherry pulp and juice. To sweet cherries some lemon may be added. Let it stand to draw the flavor for one hour, strain the syrup and freeze. The flavor of the cherry ice may be improved with extract of wild cherries or maraschino liquor.

KEEP THE BOWELS REGULAR AND AVOID

CONSTIPATION.

When the bowels are not kept regular they become clogged up with waste and poisonous matter, causing constipation, biliousness, sick headaches, piles, and all kinds of liver troubles.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will regulate the bowels so that you may have a free and easy motion every day. One pill every night for thirty days will cure the worst cases of constipation.

Mr. John J. Smith, Elginburg, Ont., writes: "I had been troubled for a great while with constipation, and tried many different remedies which did me no good. I happened to try Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and I have found them most beneficial."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial, or five vials for $1.00; for sale at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE POULTRY WORLD

LATE HATCHED CHICKS.

The experienced commercial poultry keeper will inform the beginner that it is the early chick that in the majority of cases will prove the most profitable, both from an egg-producing standpoint as well as breeding. There are many causes for this. First, the early chick is batched when the weather conditions are not ideal, as during March stormy weather can yet be looked for, often extending well into April. Yet, when proper brooding accommodations are provided, the chicks obtain a good start, and when the fine weather of May and June arrives they grow by leaps and bounds when properly cared for, and obtain a good start before the hot days and nights of July and August arrive. Fowls, especially the young chicks, feel the depressing heat of summer, and when compelled to go through these two trying months at a tender age they receive a check, from which they never fully recover.

It is true that the expert poultry keeper has success with the later-hatched chicks, and the breeder with an eye to prize-winners at the mid-winter shows has often produced the best specimens, especially in color. Yet, these facts do not make the late-hatched chick the one to bank on for largest profits, commercially.

To obtain the best results with chicks hatched in June and July special care not needed, or given to the early-hatched chicks, must be given. Shade is one of the important essentials, for it will allow the chicks protection from the hot rays of the summer sun and supply a natural circulation of air; will keep them from seeking it in the poultry house, which is always hot during the day, no matter how well constructed for good ventilation. Natural shade is best, but if this cannot be had, artificial shade in some form must be supplied and high enough—that a good circulation of air will result.

Green food is next of importance. When the chicks can have the run of grass runs, clover, alfalfa, etc, they will make good growth, and this green food in its natural state will supply food and aid indigestion. Chicks will be stronger and consume less grain and mash than if compelled to be on bare ground.

Fresh water is far more important than perhaps feed, for if the chicks are compelled to go without water, as is so often during the heated term is to invite poor results.

It should be remembered that each time the chick receives a check in growth, due to any neglect on the part of the poultry keeper, it means that much longer to maturity, and this is often found the case when one sees flocks looking to be up to weight in good condition and old enough to lay—yet not producing hen fruit, with the owner wondering why—forgetful of the fact of the several checks that the chicks received in their earlier days. Early maturity lies largely with the poultry keeper in seeing that the chicks are properly grown from shell to maturity, and to attain this one must not only have good stock, incubate well and properly brood and feed, but must look well into the important factor of doing in every way to obtain the right environment, which is so essential. Green feed, natural, if possible, shade and fresh water, with clean quarters, freedom from lice and vermin, will do much to overcome the handicap that is bound to be present during the hot summer months.

NOTES.

Ideal chick weather. May and June are good months to start chicks, although after June has passed unless properly cared for chicks do not make the rapid growth that the early hatches do, owing to the hot days and nights. Given extra care in housing and good runs, the chicks will do well, but with other than good care they will suffer a setback.

The brooder problem has been solved in the best of the up-to-date coal-burning hovers that give the required heat and better still, ample ventilation, something the old-time breeders failed to do. The beginner now has greater chances for success in rearing chicks than ever before.

Overcrowding the growing chicks will, in spite of the oft-repeated advice given in the press be again indulged in. This evil, practiced largely by beginners and even poultry-keepers of more experience, results in under-sized specimens, slow maturity, which means no egg production at the time eggs are the highest. Poultry to do their best should have plenty of room, not only in the poultry quarters, but yard room as well. Rather a smaller flock of well-grown fowls that will prove profit-payers than a large flock not so well grown.

MERE LUST FOR CONQUEST.

(Buffalo Express)

The heavy blow which the Allies have dealt Germany has not been in the form of territorial conquest, but in the destruction of her maritime trade. The assumption that this could be ignored; that the still more important questions of human rights could be equally passed over and that the war could be settled on the basis of land areas conquered, reveals the bent of the German mind, and tends further to establish the fact that the purpose of the war in the first place was merely a mediaeval lust for conquest.

COULD NOT SLEEP

Nerves Were So Bad.

To the thousands of people who are tossing on sleepless beds night after night, and to whose eyes sleep will not come, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills offer the blessing of sound, refreshing slumber, because they restore the equilibrium of the deranged nerve centres, thus restoring strength and vitality to the whole system.

Mr. Arthur McCutcheon, Mt. Pisgah, N.B., writes: "I have been much troubled with my nerves, and could not sleep for hours after I would go to bed. I would toss and turn from one side to the other before I could go to sleep. I would then wake up in the night, and lie awake a long time before I would get to sleep again. I thought I would try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, as they were recommended so highly. I now get to sleep without any trouble; my nerves seem quieted, and when I lie down I go to sleep quickly. Anyone who is bothered with their nerves should keep a box on hand."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

FAITH AS A HEALER.

That faith plays an imporant part in the curing of disease has long been not only one of the bed-rock facts of rational and successful medical practice, but the very basis of the art of the quack. And the very success which quackery has undoubtedly had even in the hands of ignorant persons testifies to the fact that it is the faith of the patient rather than the special merit of the recipient of that faith which matters. Some sects go so far as to say that all physical troubles are remediable by faith. But even the most broad-minded of ordinary humanity are unwilling to admit the fulness of this claim. We find it hard to believe that a broken leg is healable by any amount of belief that it is not broken. Any ordinary observation certainly supports our doubt. But in diseased conditions of a more complicated nature than simple injuries we do see every day how big a part is played by faith and hope and confidence in bringing about a cure. Some people are sufficiently self-contained and, if you like, self-reliant, to be able to get the benefit of this faith by their confidence in themselves and in their own power of combating illness. Others have faith in the ordering of the universe, and in the benevolence at the back of nature. But the commonest form of faith in this connection takes the shape of faith in an individual or in a special class. An enormous number of people accept the words "a doctor" on matters of health as final and absolute—something about which there can be no doubt and no question. Many specialize in this matter, and have a corresponding faith in their particular doctor.

Anyway, the fact remains, and thousands of observations go to confirm it that faith and confidence as curative agents are as real as any drug, and much more real than most. In the great majority of all illnesses there is, over and above the obvious disease, a great nervous element which varies with the individual temperament. And even physical signs that may be seen with the eyes are often nervous in their cause and origin, just as the flush on the cheek when we blush through self-consciousness, or the dryness of the tongue when we are struck with fear. All this goes to show the enormous importance to the health of a nation or of a race that it shall be impregnated with what we may call a comfortable philosophy or a comfortable religion. By comfortable I do not, of course, mean smug and complacent, but rather fatalism as regards the things clearly outside human power, tempered with confidence in individual ability to modify or to attain to things within the human range.

HAEMOPHILIA.

The disease known as haemophilia is one of the most curious in the whole story of medicine. People who suffer from it are known as "bleeders," from the fact that they have a tendency to excessive bleeding. On the smallest provocation, sometimes without any apparent provocation at all. The scratch of a thorn or the extraction of a tooth in these persons often leads to bleeding so uncontrollable as sometimes to be fatal. To such persons the slightest operation—the visit of the dentist, vaccination, or the cutting of a wart—even cutting a corn—assumes the proportions of a real danger to life.

The causes of haemophilia are still obscure. They must be looked for, apparently, either in some condition of the blood-vessels, or in some abnormality of the blood itself, but so far no unusual features have been detected in either of these. The blood shows a disinclination to coagulate, but nothing can be found either by microscopic or chemical analysis to account for this. The disease has certain other peculiarities which suggest that its causes lie deep. Thus, it is congenital—that is to say, the subject is born with it, and it is never acquired, whilst it is inherited in a certain never varied order. It is most frequent and most severe in males, but it is never inherited through them, but always through the mother, though this later may not herself be a "bleeder," but have come of "bleeder" stock.

In the way of treatment no great success has yet been obtained. Of course, much may be done in the way of prevention the obvious indication being that women who come of families having this tendency should not marry. People who actually have inherited this condition should so far as possible lead quiet, regular lives, should live on simple, light diet, and should remedy the slightest tendency to constipation. Unnecessary operations should, of course, be avoided, and the danger of hemorrhage should be remembered in even the most trivial operation. Bleeders would be wise always to carry in their pockets a few crystals of perchloride of iron in a bottle to apply to any injury—even the slightest—that may occur, and also a small supply of cotton wool and a bandage. Should any accident occur and a doctor be called in he should be at once informed of the patient's peculiarity.

ECZEMA.

Eczema like influenza, is a name which has to do duty for a great number of diseases. Strictly speaking, it is a superficial inflammation of the skin not due to an obvious external irritating cause. In its more typical form an attack of eczema begins with a redness and swelling of the skin, accompanied with much itching and irritation and often a good deal of burning, smarting or pain. Little watery bladders then show themselves, these burst and the serum which they contain oozes out, dries up, and forms under the crusts, which thus may acquire considerable thickness. Besides the skin condition which seems to arise without external cause, a number of other morbid conditions caused by various external irritants are also included under the general term "eczema."

HEMORRHOIDS OR PILES.

This very prevalent trouble consists of dilated veins at the lower extremity of the intestinal canal. The hemorrhoidal veins carry up the blood to the liver. Hence derangement of that organ, or any undue pressure on them—as by tight stays—will cause. But the most universal source of the trouble is constipation—neglect of that daily evacuation which nature exacts from us all, and which she insists upon as the sine qua non of health.

If you, early in life, learn to attend to this imperative duty, you will never be troubled with hemorrhoids—unless, of course, you flagrantly break natural law in some other similar respect. And here, most conspicuously of all bodily ailments, prevention is best. When the trouble has once begun you seldom get rid of it entirely. Even a surgical operation often fails to eradicate it in toto.

Always the affliction is a very unpleasant disability. But it may be far worse when two conditions are grafted upon it—inflammation or too severe hemorrhage. With inflammation there is great pain. The first thing to be done is, if possible, to push the inflamed pile completely within the sphincter muscle, which firmly grips it, and whose pressure may have caused the symptoms.

Bleeding is not a thing to worry about, unless it be excessive. A moderate amount of hemorrhage acts as a safety valve, preventing too great distention of the vascular system, and so averting apoplexy. It should not be checked without consideration. In the old days people had themselves bled regularly three or four times a year, and often with considerable advantage. This incident is a parallel.

All alcoholic drinks tend to produce congestion of the liver, and so to cause hemorrhoids. Here the bleeding is distinctly salutary. All sufferers should be total abstainers. Also the less meat they take the better, as a rule.

Of local applications hazeline is the best. It is very important to observe local cleanliness; there should be a thorough wash with hot water once a week at least, followed by careful drying with a towel. If inflammation be present, hot fomentations are beneficial.

Under all conditions a very useful measure of internal treatment is a large teaspoonful of pure glycerine taken twice daily in tea, milk or water. Occasionally a course of Epsom salts taken for three weeks in doses of a dessertspoonful or more in a tumbler of water before breakfast will work wonders. Take also plenty of vegetables (especially onions) and fruit, and as much active exercise out of doors as possible.

THE DAY OF DELIVERANCE

(New York Tribune.)

The present week, which sees the anniversary of the murder of the Archduke, sees also the beginning of what we may justly and reasonably believe to be our deliverance from the German nightmare which for two years by violence in action and for a generation by violence in threat has laid a strangling hand on the throat of civilization.

Looking out upon the battle fronts from where must come our deliverance, our release from the blackest peril that has menaced us since the Spanish Inquisition marched with equal step with the Spanish infantry, it is patent that Europe is at last beginning to shake off the German domination. In the east Russia has struck the first and great blow. In the south Italian armies are advancing. In France Verdun still holds, and the great armies of Britain are preparing to deliver the heavy blow, so long and eagerly awaited.

It is doubtful is any moment in the last century, perhaps in many centuries, has been so critical in human history. It is soon to be settled, let us pray, forever, that violence, brutality, material efficiency, accompanied by spiritual obliquity canot prevail in our twentieth century. It is soon to be demonstrated that no preparation in destruction, no ruthlessness in action, no application of the gospel of terribleness joined to the religion of mechanical perfection can chain the minds of men, can reduce the world to a slavery in which men's bodies grow fat, but their souls languish.

We know now to the very bottom what the German idea and ideal mean. We have seen them applied in Belgium and France. We Americans have stood beside the graves of our own murdered women and children, who escaped Prussian lust but not German terribleness. All mankind beyond the confines of the German Empire and those of the Austrian ally have taken full measure of what German purpose means, and in many tongues and many languages Germany will be an adjective of ignominy for years to come.

The armies of revolutionary France, of Napoleonic France, when they overflowed into Europe carried with them the gospel of liberty, of fraternity, of equality. Wherever they passed, they left behind them a heritage of progress, and when they had vanished, a new and better Europe emerged and has endured. After the French revolution, human slavery in the political sense was doomed in Europe.

But after the German armies have passed what has been left? Only ruins. Was there a thing beautiful, sacred, dear to France or Belgium, dear to the world for its artistic value, dear to the village that owned it, for parochial reasons? It has been ruined, defiled. Wherever German armies have passed there has been a harvest of dishonor for women, shameful death of children and old men, and utter destruction of the inanimate things of beauty.

For forty years Germany dreamed to dominate Europe, and for two years she has striven to realize her dream. Millions of men have died, millions of women and children wander in exile over the face of the world. Human suffering and misery such as the world has not known in centuries have replaced peace, happiness, the orderly life of civilized countries.

To realize her dream Germany has murdered Belgium, laid waste Northern France, crushed Serbia, and sent her army corps from the Dwina to the Marne. All that violence, treachery, deceit, corruption could accomplish have been accomplished. All that the gospel of terribleness could avail has been realized over half the European continent.

And yet it has not worked after all, this German thing. Men have not been terrified, nations have not been broken. Out of all their terrible sufferings the spirits of men emerge calm, determined, unsubdued. The conquest of the spirit has not been had and the body, responding to the spirit, has remained indomitable, in Belgium, in Serbia, in France, in Russia, in Britain.

Already those who boasted that the next war would be for "world power or downfall" are whimpering for "victorious peace" in the market places of the world and interrupting their bulletins of victory to utter denunciations of the enemy who, conquered, will not yield, and destroyed, still prepares to advance.

Those who come hereafter will have a better measure of the grandeur and the horror of these two years through which we have lived. They will see clearly what has been hidden in part from us and they will realize as we cannot how much for, mankind has been won by the defeat of the German assault upon all our civilization and all our humanity.

It has not paid, this German doctrine, this Teutonic dream. It has not paid, as the ever increasing casualty lists of German dead reveal. It has not paid, as the clamor of German women and children for food discloses. A day is not far off, perhaps, when what was visited upon Louvain may be visited upon a score of German cities, not the agony of physical violence, but the agony of want and misery, and hunger and weakness.

We have known ever since the Marne that a free Europe would endure. We have known that France gave us and gave civilization on that field a new guarantee of safety. Now we are beginning to see that there is another gain to come. German barbarism was only halted in 1914 on the fields where Attila in his time suffered defeat. It was not enough that the German army should be defeated; it was necessary, of primo importance, that the German idea should be crushed, that there should be a final proof that not by hate, violence, murder shall one race overbear all others on this planet.

It is to prove this fact that this struggle has endured these terrible months, that it now endures. There can be no peace, no permanent peace, on this planet while there exists in the heart and head of any race the belief that it has a right to rule all other races, that it is elected to dominate all other peoples and that to achieve its appointed place in the sun it is warranted to commit any crime however terrible, to do any deed however atrocious—that it is authorized to repeal all the precedents of international law and all the concepts of humanity.

But now, as in 1813, Europe is marching against a tyrant, against a tyranny indescribably baser and more intolerable than that of Napoleon. Those nations which were struck all unprepared two years ago have kept their lines and preserved their existence and are now prepared in their turn to strike, to end the danger of them and of us of German domination.

For most of us only the military operations will have meaning in the coming months. We shall see only armies advancing and retreating, the conquests of captains and generals. But these are idle things that other generations will not even note. What is to come is the day of our deliverance from a spiritual peril. What is to come is a victory of Galilee over Corsica, to reverse the German boast of other days. What we are to behold is the destruction, not of a race, not even of a dynasty, not the conquest or occupation of German lands—these things are unimportant, they may be well undesirable — but the ultimate defeat of a German menace to all we love and care for in this world, we who hold to liberty and believe those articles of faith on which democracy has been founded and all free countries built.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

TORONTO.—Business conditions, while quieting down a little on account of summer weather, are decidedly favorable compared with previous years, since 1913. Jobbers and outside representatives of textile concerns report that orders have been satisfactory and collections good from most parts of the country. The Western situation is steadily looking up. Labor in demand. Local leather firms are working on good orders for harness and saddlery recently secured from the government. Boot and shoe firms are busy including both manufacturers and wholesalers. The grocery trade is steady. Hardware houses find trade from shelves fairly active. The tendency of finished metals is lower as the base metals have most of them declined.

MONTREAL.—Trade conditions continue to respond to prosperous conditions in Eastern communities. Employment is plentiful, wages are good, buying power increases proportionately and the retail and wholesale trade at once feels the effect. Wholesale drygoods firms have had a fairly liberal trade in summer goods, hardware merchants report a larger movement from shelves, while the grocery trade is normal and boot and shoe firms are doing better than last year.

HAMILTON.—Manufacturers continue busy on substantial orders. Large plants are operating at capacity. The commercial trade, therefore keeps apace. The movement of merchandise to the country has been fair.

LONDON.—Generally speaking trade is fairly active in the city. Country orders continue to come in. Manufacturers are most of them busy. Prospects are bright commercially.

WINNIPEG—Business conditions remain brisk. Not only has there been commercial activity in the month just past; but indications are for continued activity. More money is in circulation, payments are fairly prompt. Generally, there is a health tone to trade. The grocery trade remains steady. In drygoods, houses summer sorting business has become brisk. The grocery trade remains steady. In drygoods houses summer sorting business has become brisk. The same is true of boots and shoe trade.

CALGARY.—Trade conditions are satisfactory west of Winnipeg. In Moose Jaw and Regina demand for summer merchandise keeps up. Business is reported good at Edmonton and Calgary itself. The splendid crop conditions give promise for increased trade during the coming year.

VANCOUVER.—The movement of merchandise from wholesale and retail houses in the city has been fair. Fundamental conditions in the province are gradually improving. With old stocks of canned goods at low ebb, and with an export trade the canning season this year promises well.

QUEBEC.—Business in all branches continues active. Wholesale drygoods report English goods coming to hand fairly well and stocks as a rule are well assorted, orders for fall business is satisfactory, retail trade for the season is good. Industrial conditions continue bright. City and country remittances are fairly good.

The Generosity of Dolan.

Two Irishmen were discussing the death of a friend.

Said Malachi: "Sure, Dolan was a good fellow."

"He was that," assented Mike. "A good fellow, Dolan."

"And a cheerful man was Dolan," continued Malachi.

"A cheerful man was Dolan, the cheerfulest I ever knew," echoed Mike.

"Dolan was a glucrous man, too," said Michael.

"Glucrous, did ye say? Well, I don't know so much about that. Did Dolan ever buy you anything?"

"Well, nearly," said Malachi, scratching his head in thought. "One day he came into Casey's barroom, where me and me friends was drinkin', and he said to us: 'Well, men, what are we going to have—rain or snow?'"

"Turn about is fair play," quoted the Wise Guy. "Yes," agreed the Simple Mug, "when a fellow wins a girl's heart it is quite natural that she should win a diamond."

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.50 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 146

WALKERTON, JULY 27th, 1916.

CONSTRUCTIVE LEADERSHIP VS. IMPOTENCE

The Ontario Government for some time past, notably during the last session of the Legislature, has been manifesting signs of increasing impotence; and the result of the bye-election in North Perth shews that the people of the Province are turning to Mr. Rowell's wise and constructive leadership and foresight in public affairs as a sheet-anchor in the difficult times which are brewing. The Liberal Party, both in Dominion and Provincial politics, is taking the lead in preparing to meet the after-damp of the explosion in Europe; whilst the Tory Governments at Ottawa and Toronto seem content to let the future take care of itself. The meeting of the National Liberal Advisory Committee during the past week in Ottawa has demonstrated the progressiveness of the Dominion Liberal Party in the far-reaching resolutions which were adopted covering social and other problems which will have to be dealt with after the war. Mr. Rowell in England studying conditions there and gathering data as to how the much greater problems of the mother country are being grappled with, is putting the members of the Ontario Government to shame, as he has already done other and more responsible public men in the matter of recruiting. In the House last session Mr. Rowell's resolution regarding the organization of the resources of the Province for the successful prosecution of the war, coming as it did immediately upon his conscientious support of The Ontario Temperance Act, clearly demonstrated the potentiality of his leadership; whilst his recently announced constructive policy for future Canadian Liberalism is backed by a most practical declaration of the means to attain the end. Not a little satisfaction has been gleaned by the Liberal members in the Ontario House from the fact that although the Government has, from time to time, voted down every constructive effort on their part it has in many instances been compelled by the force of public opinion to ultimately adopt Opposition's proposals. Amongst other things, the Government has repeatedly rejected Liberal proposals for the elimination of the patronage system in the Civil Service and the promotion of the Agricultural interests of the Province. During the Ontario House, Mr. Carter (Liberal member for S. Wellington) strenuously championed the cause of a Civil Service Commission, and the Government was attacked so strongly by a combination of Liberal members in close touch with agricultural Ontario, on its failure to even attempt to introduce a measure of value to Agriculture, without obtaining any response on the part of the Government, that rural voters throughout the Province, without regard to political affiliations are turning away in disgust from the listless, inert, don't-know-what-to-do attitude of the present Administration. North Perth is a case in point.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

As one soldier from London told us: "This spinal McGinnis scare was pulled off so we wouldn't have to leave London.—Guelph Mercury."

✦ ✦ ✦

A soldier got the Victoria Cross for playing the bagpipes and rallying the troops to a charge. The Germans were done for long before the chargers reached them.

✦ ✦ ✦

Ed. Davis, Alfred Brown, and David Poore put up barns on their farms and the Township assessor must tax them higher next spring. If each had bought a thousand dollar motor car instead the township would have gained nothing and the road would have suffered a little. Is there not food for thought here?—Lionhead News.

✦ ✦ ✦

The London Free Press wants Premier Hearst to ascertain whether North Perth spoke only for itself or the whole Province. It would have half a dozen ridings opened and bye-elections brought on. Couldn't the thing be accomplished more easily? What's the matter with ordering elections to fill the Commons' vacancies?—Simcoe Reformer.

✦ ✦ ✦

According to the Glasgow News, a copy of which has been received by Mr. N. Crawford, the "bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond," famous in the Scottish song is to be acquired by the city of Glasgow as a recreation park, where the public may feast their eyes on one of Scotland's rarest beauty spots. The property acquired amounts to about 800 acres.

✦ ✦ ✦

The recent High School Entrance reports give an indication of the quality of the work that is being done at the Walkerton Public and Separate Schools. Toronto passed 38 per cent. Walkerton passed 100 percent of entrance candidates. Congratulations are due to Principal Willoughby, Mother Superior and staffs. It goes without saying that good schools are an invaluable asset to any community.

"SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE"

Two Interesting Letters From Our Boys on the Firing Line

FROM A "PRINCESS PAT"

A young member of the Princess Patricia's Light Infantry writes to a member of the Telescope publisher's family:—

I suppose you are aware of what has been going on over here by this time. War is certainly hell. I am without a scratch.

The bombardment we got was the most intense that has been on the Western front. There were more shells put over in the short distance, 1000 yards, than any place on Verdun front. So great was the noise of the bombardment that three mines with ten ton of explosive were not heard or reported till two days after. We not only had shells to contend with ranging from 5.9 to 12.2 but 150 lb. aerial torpedoes, 60 lb. trench mortars, rifle grenades, bombs and liquid fire. It was with the latter they drove us from our front line. But we got it back again. The Huns broke through on our right and to save our battalion from being surrounded, the Col. led one No. 3 Coy. down a trench perpendicular to the the front line. The Huns were already in this. But with the Col. to lead, we got them out. It was here while calling for bombs and standing on the parapet, rifle in hand he was shot through the heart. He was certainly a man to be proud of. We buried him with the former Col. who was killed near the same place. There were only 6 officers left unwounded

Wilmont Stone was fine. He was with the Col. and his rifle got so hot it burnt his hands. But he came out cool as a cucumber.

I think Sandy will be recommended for a medal. He was runner for one of the officers, then the acting Brigadier got hold of him. Every man he had with him was killed, so the Gen. told him he would have to go alone. He was pretty slippery, the Huns would never get him. He guided a whole Machine Gun Coy. into the trenches while the shells were bursting around and only had one man hit in the ankle. There were four different reports came he was killed, I was nearly wild. Then just imagine my joy at seeing his smiling face come around the corner. After we got out he had to take a party of stretcher-bearers up. His machine gun was the last to be put out of action. He said the only time he got nervous was when he was left alone in charge of the gun and he was out of ammunition and was afraid of losing the gun.

I was brigade runner. I was over 48 hours without a wink of sleep and had no time to eat, I was all in. I do not know what Sandy was like. He was 4 days and 3 nights without sleep and just a biscuit now and then. I detonated bombs till my fingers got so sore I couldn't touch anything with them, I did 300 one afternoon. I took an officer through the city that was being shelled, to the dressing station, I guess I had the closest shave then and to wind up I went back and stood on guard from 10 p. m. to 4 a. m. counting our fellows as they came out.

I have a German bayonet souvenir (tres bien). One of our fellows has a saw edged bayonet, every other German had one (10th pioneer batt). They are wicked looking things.

You remember that nice woods I told you about and where I found those violets. That place is levelled to the ground and hardly a blade of grass showing. The air was black with smoke of bursting shrapnel. The curtain of fire was used by the Germans several times. You may have heard we tried to take back the trenches three times one night. We didn't succeed. One of the fellows would open up rapid fire. This would put Fritz's wind up and he would open with the biggest variety of shells you ever saw.

We are back for a rest and to get repaired after being in the trenches for three months just about the place where we got it. That was just about 800 yds. from where the regt. got the jolt last year. I have seen enough of Belgium to last me a life-time. I could tell the minute I crossed the border into France. Everything looked cleaner. The girls were better looking and wore shoes. The little kids had their faces washed and the language is more reasonable.

I am going to try to get my commission transferred to this regiment. I will not get one anyway till the 00th gets to England. The Adj. is going to bring me before the Col. about it Monday morning. I hate to leave the Batt now after fighting side by side with the fellows in the trenches so long.

OLD SUSCRIPTION ACCOUNTS

A good many subscribers in arrears have responded promptly to the notices which we have been sending out, others have been paid no attention. We take this means of informing subscribers in arrears who have thus far ignored our notice that we will very shortly turn their accounts over to our solicitors for collection WHEN COSTS WILL BE ADDED.

BEGINNING OF END IN SIGHT

Ald. Jos. Lawson of Guelph, formerly of Brant, received a letter from his son, Capt. Dr. Smirle Lawson, who is on the staff of the Ontario Military Hospital at Orpington. The letter reads in part, as follows:

Dear Father,—I wrote you two letters a week ago and am waiting to hear from you by cable as to your opinion about my going to Greece.

We are very busy here just now as the "Big Push" is on. We get a convoy at 7 a. m. to-morrow morning right from the big advance, and we get them from the trenches in two days, so we get all the news first hand and it does not always tally with the papers.

However, they are going now and whilst it will take a long time yet, I think with this terrific drive started two days ago, the first glimpse of the beginning of the end is in sight.

The horrors of the war are very vividly seen here, an arm gone from this one, a leg gone there, battered, mangled, by bullets and shells in every part of the body but these brave fellows still smile and hope to get another crack at "Fritz," as they call the Germans.

We have those whose homes and dear ones are in old Ontario, and east from the Maritime Provinces, and west right to the Rockies, Australians, New Zealanders, English, Irish, and the quiet but determined Scot. The spirit and courage of the soldiers is wonderful. The British race can well be proud of them, for they fear no foe.

I am Orderly Officer to-day and cannot leave the grounds for 24 hours and have attended all parades since 5.30 a. m. this morning.

Write soon, with love.

SMIRLE.

INFANTILE PARALYSIS: WHAT IS IT?

The following instructions regarding Infantile Paralysis are issued by the Provincial Board of health.

Infantile Paralysis, also called Anterior Poliomyelitis, is a communicable disease chiefly between the age of two and fourteen years. Older children and adults may also be affected by the disease.

The cause is unknown. It is known, however, that the agent causing the disease is present in the secretion of the nose and mouth and in the intestinal tract from being swallowed.

The disease is epidemic in some United States cities and in at least one town in Ontario.

It is believed that Infantile Paralysis is spread from one child to another by means of the secretions of the nose and mouth by direct transfer. It is possible also that it is spread by flies which have been in contact with intestinal discharges. It may become widespread in country as well as in the crowded city districts, and persons who have been in contact with cases of the disease may harbour the contagion and give it to others without contracting the disease themselves: that is they are "carriers."

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT?

1. Every CASE must be quarantined for a period of SIX weeks.

2. All children who have been in contact with a case must be quarantined and kept under observance for a period of TWO weeks.

3. Adult members of the family who are wage earners may be allowed to go about their work subject to the regulations of the Provincial Board and on the discretion of the Medical Officer of health.

4. Where there is an outbreak, gatherings of children, such as picnics, picture shows, and playgrounds, should be prohibited.

5. The source of origin of each case should be carefully inquired into in order that proper quarantine may be maintained.

6. In houses where cases appear all doors and windows should be screened the premises kept clean, and no accumulation of garbage or waste permitted.

7. All cases should be at once notified to the Medical Officer of Health, and by him to the Chief Officer of the Provincial Board.

8. Mild cases, showing slight headache, rise of temperature and vomiting persisting for a few days, with slight muscular weakness and absence of paralysis, should be quarantined. These are probably one of the chief sources of contagion.

9. As Infantile Paralysis is a most serious disease and in the present epidemic giving a high death rate, the public is urged to second the efforts of the authorities in every way to prevent a severe outbreak in the Province.

10. All materials, such as cloths, etc. carrying secretions and discharges from patients should be burned, boiled or disinfected.

If the disease shows any tendency to spread, special quarantine measures may be necessary.

J. McCULLOUGH,
Chief Officer of Health

Guelph Mercury—When a man gets the notion that any business can't get along without him, the best thing he can do is to give it a chance to try for a few days. The surprise and shock may do him a lot of good.

COMPETITION - - PRIZES
THE CANADIAN LIBERAL MONTHLY

BOYS AND GIRLS (UNDER 18 YEARS OF AGE)
For the Months of
JULY AND AUGUST, 1916

For the summer months it is proposed to interest the young people, the boys and girls, by giving a generous commission on subscriptions collected for the Canadian Liberal Monthly, thus affording an opportunity to make pocket money during the summer holidays.

We offer a straight commission of 20 per cent, which amounts to 5c for every yearly subscription received at 25c a year. Subscriptions for more than one year from any one subscriber will count by the year, thus $1.00 from one subscriber for four years' subscription will count as four subscribers, and, of course, will carry the commission of 20 per cent.

PRIZES
Capital Prizes for Each Province

First Prize: $15.00 in Cash
Payable on September 1st to the boy or girl in each Province securing the largest number of yearly subscriptions to the Liberal Monthly.

Second Prize: $10.00 in Cash.
To the boy or girl in each Province securing the second largest number of subscriptions.

General Prize
In addition to the Commission of 20 per cent and the Cash Prizes, every contestant sending in 25 subscriptions will receive at once a large portrait, in colors, of The Right Honourable Sir Wilfrid Laurier, P. C., G. C. M. G., M. P.

The subscription price of the Liberal Monthly is 25c a Year

The subscription list has multiplied several times since the 1st of January, 1916. The people subscribe readily and willingly if only given a chance. Anyone who devotes a little time to the work gets dozens and scores of subscriptions from Conservatives and Independents, as well as Liberals.

Results so far have been good, but they could be much better—several times better. Our success so far is the best proof of that.

Everybody Help
For sample copies and additional subscription blanks, apply, Secretary, Central Liberal Information Office, 63 Sparks Street, Ottawa, Ont.

When sending in lists, sign full name, Post Office address and age, and write on the list that it is for "THE COMPETITION."

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Merchants ought to be able to double their trade under these conditions. But they can't get it by waiting for it. They must attract more attention, take a little more newspaper space, describe their goods a little more fully. A great deal of money will be spent in the next six months, the bulk of it with those dealers who court the most publicity.

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Farms

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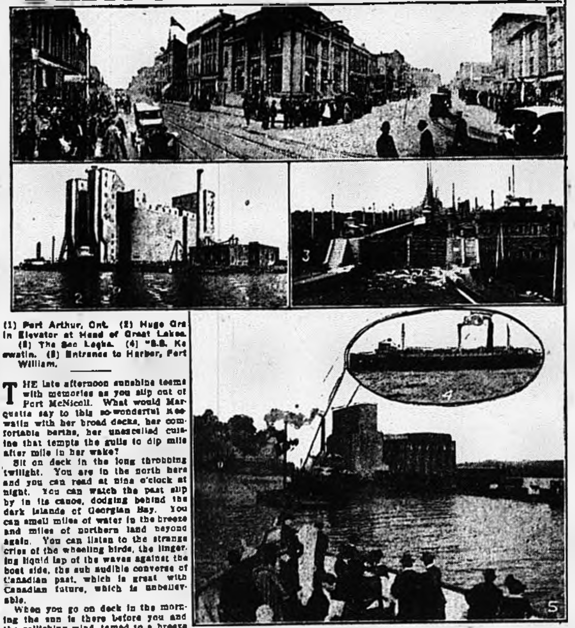

(1) Port Arthur, Ont. (2) Huge Grain Elevator at Head of Great Lakes. (3) The Soo Locks. (4) "S.S. Keewatin. (5) Entrance to Harbor, Port William.

THE late afternoon sunshine teems with memories as you slip out of Port McNicoll. What would Marquette say to this so-wonderful Keewatin with her broad decks, her comfortable berths, her unexcelled cuisine that tempts the gulls to dip mile after mile in her wake?

Sit on deck in the long throbbing twilight. You are in the north here and you can read at nine o'clock at night. You can watch the past slip by in its canoe, dodging behind the dark islands of Georgian Bay. You can smell miles of water in the breeze and miles of northern land beyond again. You can listen to the strange cries of the wheeling birds, the lingering liquid lap of the waves against the boat side, the sub audible converse of Canadian past, which is great with Canadian future, which is unbelievable.

When you go on deck in the morning the sun is there before you and the rollicking wind, tamed to a breeze by the still-green banks of the St Mary's River, gay with cottages. Soon you'll reach the Soo and the far-famed canal that Canada and the States have made.

What's that against the skyline, like black-barred skeleton hands playing "Simon says Thumbs Up"? That's the Canadian Pacific Railway's Bascule Bridge, which splits accommodating in the middle, using its wonderful thousand-ton side-weights, and opens itself like scissor blades, a hundred and sixty-eight feet in the air! Truly a strange town, this Soo, where boats walk upstairs in canal-locks and bridges go jack-knifing against the horizon!

See that weird boat yonder, like a whale with its head and tail out of the water? It's an Alice in Wonderland boat so don't laugh at its pulled-out proportions. It carries a little machinery in one end and a little crew in the other. In between—which is anything from four to six hundred feet—it's just a series of grain bins, tied together with steel. It can stow away from seven to nine trainloads of wheat. But now we're through the locks and by afternoon we might be in the middle of the Atlantic for all the land we see.

At four o'clock we find ourselves under the awnings where the little blue teapots circulate cheerily and the talk turns on how cool it is.

Dinner to-night—strange how mundane and appetiteful we become in the air!—dinner is a joyful procession straight through the menu, even with the sneaking remembrance that somebody said there'd be more bovril at ten.

Looking through the porthole as we rise next morning, we see Thunder Cape and in an hour or so call at Port Arthur, next door neighbor to our terminal at Fort William—elevator towns, both of them.

Between Fort William and Port Arthur there are twenty-five of these huge wheat-banks, each looking like a collection of spent shells from some giant mortar, triumphantly up-ended in the service of mankind and grain trade. Their combined capacity runs to forty-three and a quarter million bushels, this making the twin towns the world's greatest grain port. —

OUR OTTAWA LETTER

By H. F. G.

The appointment of F. B. McCurdy, M. P., as Under-Secretary of Militia, is taken here to mean that Sir Sam is to be "eased out". The time has come for disappearing. All Sam's war babies have been left on his doorstep at once. It is expected that Sam's visit to England will give the public time to forget and that Under-Secretary McCurdy, who is as mild a mannered man as Sam is brusque, and as silent as Sam is loquacious, will not aggravate remembrance.

Mr. McCurdy has evidently been chosen because he openeth not his mouth. Sam opened his mouth too much and every time he opened his mouth he put his foot in it. And Sam has no small foot at that.

Under Secretary McCurdy has a gentle and equable disposition. Sam is a high explosive, and even more dangerous to his friends than to his enemies.

The three war babies that are causing Sam the most trouble are the Bertram Shell Committee, Camp Borden and the Ross Rifle. The two latter are already crying at his door and the latter will probably set up a howl by way of the Duff-Meredith report before this article sees print. Camp Borden is the first of the war babies to make a holler.

As centralization camps go, Camp Borden is equal in size to the rest of Sam's pet schemes. It is high ground, sandy dusty and a lot of other things which the soldiers have found out. The chief objection to it is the dust—but the dust is part of Sam's vainglory. The soldiers had to eat the dust because Sam wanted to boast over in England, that he took a wilderness and made it into a camp in two months. If Sam had left the soldiers where they were another month, the concrete road for heavy traffic, which will relieve the camp area of dust, would have been finished, the ashes and dust, where the brush was burned on the manoeuvering ground would have settled down, the headquarters staff would have completed their organization, the camp ovens would have been provided with bakers, the commissariat would have had things in shape and Camp Borden would have been livable.

But that did not suit Sam's book. He was due in England and he wanted to tell them all about it at the Savoy and the Ritz, swell his reputation as a hustler, which he couldn't do if there were no soldiers in Camp Borden. So all raw as it was, Camp Borden was filled with soldiers to sweat in the sun and eat dirt to make Sam's holiday. The soldiers signified their disapproval, some by rioting, others by taking French leave. At this writing there are more than one thousand illegally absent and workers on the moving picture theatres say that not a day passes that they don't get offers of thirty dollars and more for their working clothes from soldiers who want to get rid of the khaki and Camp Borden at the same time.

Not only was there rioting, but the Minister of Militia himself suffered the indignity of being booed by certain of the mutinous battalions and when he was leaving at the station he was surrounded by a crowd of kickers who frightened him with their baleful eyes. Brave though he is, Sir Sam retired to a prepared position on the observation platform of his private car from which he addressed a jollying speech to his "boys." This speech was received with mingled sentiments—cheers (ironical) and hisses unmistakable. After Sam got away the kickers took it out on the ice cream, and other dainties awaiting cartage on the station platform. That little speech of Sam's, guaged by its weight in ice cream, cost $1,800, that being the damage assessed on the battalions which took part in the demonstration. All the incidents related here were witnessed by this writer.

A fortnight from now Camp Borden will be the same camp, but will be with a new lot of soldiers. Sam's hurry to give himself and his friends a rare show has given the camp a black eye in the meantime and has done a lot to stop recruiting. The government is solving the problem Sam's impetuosity got them into by sending the present occupants of Camp Borden overseas in large drafts, ten units at a time. Under-Secretary McCurdy's policy is in full swing. He is getting rid of the kick by removing the kickers. He is in hopes that those who take their places will find a camp ready to live in and will be more amenable to discipline.

H. F. GADSBY.

BILLION DOLLAR CROP EXPECTED

After a thorough canvas of various points throughout Western Canada, Dr. McGill of the Dominion Grain Commission, is quoted in Calgary as saying that Alberta would have a crop as good as last year, that the Dominion would have a billion dollar grain crop and that the grain crop of the three prairie Provinces would be little if any behind that of last year.

Those who contemplate going West will do well to remember that the most fertile districts in Western Canada are served by the Lines of the C. N. R. and that this season they can travel from their home districts to destination Canadian Northern all the way.

Arrangements have been made whereby Passengers may travel in comfort. Colonist and Lunch Counter Cars being a feature.

The first of these excursions will be run in August, the date will be announced later.

For further information apply to nearest Canadian Northern Agent, or write to R. L. Fairbairn, General Passenger Agent, 68 King St. E., Toronto.

OUR WESTERN LETTER

Written for the Telescope
By an Old Brant Boy

The weather the past two weeks has been glorious, very warm with an occasional shower. The grain and wild hay are stretching fast. Heavy hail storms were reported last Sunday from points north and south, east of Lacombe. The other day driving along a road, we saw a notice by a gate, through which a well worn trail led. It read "This loanin is stoorkit gang tae the next yett ye'll win through there." Apparently there must be some Scotch in that locality. The decision of the Militia Department not to provide kilts for our Highland Regiments may solve the mystery, "what do the Highlanders have under their kilts? We have a neighbour who has had a particularly fine run of hard luck. It started when he began to board a bunch of weaners. It is estimated that each and every one landed him at least one kick, that left him more or less black and blue. When his color had returned to about normal he got in connection with a steer. The steer was at one end of a lariat and the other end of the lariat was tangled round our friend's foot. Luckily the coral was full of deep mud so Mr. Steer could not get up express speed and was compelled to travel at some eight miles an hour. This was however fast enough to have Mr. Man's foot badly strained by the time he got it disentangled. After limping round for a few weeks with a stick he got limber enough to climb to the hay loft one night to put down hay for the horses. It is to be presumed that during his enforced absence from the loft he had forgotten the location of all the feed shoots. Any way he light-heartedly stepped down one. As his nose rasped the side of the shoot all the way down it helped to delay his decent so that on hitting the manger below he didn't quite break his shins. We would imagine such a run of luck suffcent to satisfy most men but our man is a glutton that way. When he had recovered from this last accident sufficiently to taste horse-back exercise he proceeded to ride over to visit a neighbour at mazeppa-like speed. His untrusty horse however desired more time in which to view the landscape. So, having deposited his rider on the turf and danced a polka on his recumbent form he proceeded to study nature. Even this was not the end of his troubles for with the cost of living soaring skyward but unable to catch up with the rise in leather goods and baby boots, he has now been presented with another son, bringing his family to the nice total of fifteen souls. That's what you call a strenuous life.

TWO LONG YEARS HE SUFFERED

"Fruit-a-tives" Made Him Feel As If Walking On Air

ORILLIA, ONT., Nov. 28th. 1914.
"For over two years, I was troubled with *Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Appetite and Headaches*. One day I saw your sign which read "Fruit-a-tives make you feel like walking on air." This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better, and *now I feel fine*. I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the Headaches are gone entirely. I recommend this *pleasant fruit medicine* to all my friends".
DAN McLEAN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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Make walking a pleasure by buying a pair of our
Cushion Sole Shoes

It won't cost you so much if you buy from us because our prices are low, even if the price of leather has advanced greatly.

Repairing neatly done at lowest prices.

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Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate.

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for June Weddings. Nothing you could give would make a better showing than to select from our stock a fine piece of Silverware, Cut Glass or China. Then for the Groom to give his Bride a Bracelet Watch, Necklace or Nice Pearl Brooch. Better come in and see our stock anyway, we know that you will find something suitable in quality and price. Watch our window for Bargains.

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AN EVIL HERITAGE

"Forty is a little much, certainly; but then Marian is such a serious girl for her age. And of course he would need to get some home appointment."

"But, my dearest Val, she talks of him as 'scraggy,' and says that his face is out of drawing. Surely that doesn't look like being very desperately smitten."

"It is precisely from those remarks that I have drawn my deductions," replied Miss Valeria, with a ring of triumph in her tone. "What she says is quite sufficient to show that an impression has been created, though I admit that this impression will require to be modified by time. That which she now calls 'scragginess' will in all probability have turned into an 'elegant slimness' by next letter, and instead of his profile being out of drawing, she will have discovered that his features belong to the marked and interesting order."

By the time these remarks were made the St. Valentine's Day dance was a thing of the past. Marian had enjoyed it in spite of herself, and, as was her invariable habit in moments of enjoyment, had fallen into an almost complete silence.

"What are you thinking of?" her partner had asked her abruptly, while during one of the pauses in the entertainment they leaned over the side of the ship, gazing at the dark water below. It was the same Mr. Hibbert with regard to whom Miss Valeria was subsequently to observe that she saw something coming. Standing now bareheaded in the starlight, his sharply protruding chin assumed an outline that was all but grotesque. Upon his thin, clean-shaven face the skin lay in wrinkles that were obviously premature, and what with this, as well as the sunken look about a nervous haggard mouth, added to his unusual height, the man was undeniably conspicuous wherever he went. His narrow shoulders and the slight stoop with which he carried himself gave him a somewhat consumptive appearance. In point of fact he was not consumptive, and the stoop was the result of an instinctive desire to appear a little less tall than he was. Most people who spoke to him for the first time were agreeably surprised to find that he had no difficulty in looking them in the face. His pale blue eyes might have something chilly in their gaze, but nothing underhand.

At sound of his abrupt question Marian roused herself.

"I was thinking how strange it was that I should have danced my first proper quadrille in the middle of the Atlantic."

"Then you have never been at a ball before?"

"Never. I am to go out next season, I believe. Bernard has persuaded papa."

"Who is Bernard?"

"Bernard? Oh, Bernard is my cousin."

And again Marian leant over the side of the steamer, and there was silence for some minutes.

It was very quiet here at the back of the ship where they were standing, and had it not been for the mingled smell of engines at work and of hot niggers which pervaded the atmosphere, the peacefulness would have very nearly deserved to be described as idyllic. This was the first perfect tropic night that they had yet enjoyed. Now and then some flying-fish skimmed over the surface, their wet wings catching the white light, to sink again silently into the motionless water.

"Tell me," said Mr. Hibbert, after a long pause, during which the subdued sound of voices and laughter rang toward them over the deck, "was that your cousin Bernard who came to see you off?"

"Yes, that was he. How do you know?"

Mr. Hibbert laughed faintly.

"I don't know, I only guessed." He was silent for a moment, and then added, "It must be pleasant to have somebody to see one off."

"Had you nobody? Oh, no. I remember now; you were standing at the head of the cabin stairs."

"You observed me, then?"—this a little more quickly.

"I—well, yes, I couldn't help observing you." How was she to explain to him that he was the sort of person whom it was quite impossible to overlook?

"Of course you couldn't help observing me," said Mr. Hibbert, with a touch of bitterness. "I was forgetting."

"Why did you not have a brother or a cousin to see you off?" went on Marian, by way of turning the conversation.

"I have not got either a brother or a cousin."

"Or a friend?"

"I don't deal very largely in friends."

"Oh!" said Marian, and then held her tongue, afraid of having stumbled upon an awkward subject.

"You were sorry to say good bye to him, were you not?" said the smooth, flat voice beside her.

There was nothing to indicate who was meant by the "him," and yet Marian turned with a guilty flush on her cheek.

"What do you mean? I never said I was sorry; and of course one is always sorry to say good-bye to any of one's relations. I have known Bernard since I was seven years old."

"Have you, indeed?" said Mr. Hibbert, unperturbed. "That is a long time, certainly. I suppose it must be at least ten years since you were seven years old. There is the music tuning up again. Shall we return to mingle with the festive crowd? You know that you have promised me the next round dance."

It was two days later at four in the morning that Marian's eyes first saw land. Mr. Hibbert had procured for her the necessary permission for taking up her station on the bridge while the ship wended its way towards the harbor between the many little islands that lie scattered around St. Angela's. The moon was still shining brightly when she emerged on the bridge. Up here the noise of the engines was no more than a subdued throb, and by far the most pronounced sound was a rising and falling swish of water as the steamer's head rocked towards the entrance of the strait. With every roll of the ship the outlines of the black jagged rocks on each side altered with the rapidity of grimacing faces. From one point ahead a flare burns up out of the darkness, a little further on another—small fishing boats afraid of being run down, as Mr. Hibbert explained to Marian. As slowly they issued from between the islets, a feeble line of dawn had started up along the horizon, though the white moon still hung in the sky. They passed the fishing boats a little to the left. By the immobility of the black silhouettes, whose invisible faces were turned towards them, it was easy to see that the men had paused in order to watch the passing ship. In ten minutes more the line of dawn had widened to a band and warmed to a fiery yellow; and now, as they rounded the last shoulder of rock that fiery band had crossed and recrossed by hundreds and hundreds of black lines, slender lines and thick lines—the masts and funnels of the shipping in the harbor of Johnstown. Soon the lines began to detach themselves from each other, like the tangled meshes of some vast piece of network.

The sun was blazing up now from behind the long low houses. A few passes only were exchanged between its golden javelins and the silver arrows of the moon, and then the king of day was victor of the field. The silver ripples which had so faithfully been accompanying the ship turned to gold, fawnish courtiers who hastened to doff the badge of the departed monarch in order to don that of the ascending one. On the golden ripples there danced a single cocoanut shell which had floated outwards from land. Seeing it, Marian realized that they were close to port, and that it was time to go below to take a final look round her cabin.

When she returned to deck they were steaming slowly into harbor, and the solitary cocoa-nut shell proved itself to have been the vanguard of an army, for a miniature fleet of the shells was now surrounding the ship, bent, to all appearance, either on repelling the invaders or on welcoming the strangers. Which was it? Marian asked herself dreamily, while she stared with dazed and incredulous eyes at the palm trees by the water's edge.

"I am beginning to believe now that we are in the tropics," she wrote in her letter next day. "As long as there was only the sky and the water and even flying-fish as evidences, my reason declined to be convinced. We took a walk on shore with some of our travelling acquaintances, and on the market-place we bought pineapples and cocoa-nuts (two for twopence-halfpenny), bananas and limes. It was very touching to see a young couple on their honeymoon eating their first fresh cocoa-nut together with one spoon between them.

"Now we have parted from all our new acquaintances except Mr. Hibbert, who goes as far as St. Clara with us."

Now that they were fairly in the tropics, Captain Berrincott began unceasingly to enlarge upon his expectations with regard to Lot 13. With every island that they passed his curiosity grew more acute. The sight of the brilliantly white houses standing in the midst of the brilliantly green cane-fields and detaching themselves from a background of sharply pointed hills left him no peace.

"I am going to look after a sugar plantation," he would explain to whoever happened to enter into conversation with him. "The canes seem to be standing well," he sometimes added tentatively.

If the person addressed was a novice like himself, he would unhesitatingly agree; if an old West Indian hand, the answer would in some cases assume the form of a question.

"This is your first visit to these parts, is it not?"

"Well, h'm, yes. An out-of-the-way place of this sort is always something of a nuisance, you know."

The captain, as he spoke, gave a slightly upward jerk to his collar, without being in the least aware of it. It was a habit he had acquired since he had become a West Indian proprietor. Whatever misgivings might be lurking in the background of his thoughts, they were, for the moment at least, lying still. It was with his mind full of expectations that belonged distinctly to the sanguine order of those sensations that, on the morning of the 19th, the captain caught his first glimpse of the stately mountain peaks of St. Clara, with their eternal canopy of cloud hanging sullenly around them.

CHAPTER IX.

"Cocoa-nuts, saar! Buy me cocoanuts!"

"Oranges, ma'am! Bananas! Finest bananas ever grow on true!"

"Neber you listen to him, ma'am! And you rest still, Charlie Boso: you ever hear of lady buy banana when de apples 'longside?"

"Me dive for sixpence!" shrieked another voice. "Any gentleman want to see Gladstone Glasgow dive? Him throw sixpence down there, me bring it up in teeth."

"Massa in hurry to go shore? This way, massa, Quashie's boat only sound boat in Williamstown harbor."

The last words were drowned in a chorus of yelled-out protestations by which the owners of other boats were attempting to give vent to their indignation at this base calumny; for, though it might be true enough that there was only one sound boat in the harbor, that boat was not Quashie's, but belonged, according to one voice, to somebody called Daniel Alnes, according to another to Samuel Samuel, and so on through a small catalogue of names.

Captain Berrincott, despite all his desire to appear calm, was aware of a touch of flurry, now that the moment of final disembarkment had come, and the clamoring voices around him by no means helped to settle his nerves. He did not want to buy either pineapples or cocoa-nuts, and he certainly did not want to see any of those black monkeys dive either for sixpence or even for fourpence; all he wanted was to get on shore without further bother, and, if possible, start for Lot 13 within that same hour. And meanwhile here he was with his handbag in his hand, Marian close behind him, people pressing round, black faces gaping upwards, while the air continued to buzz with the prices of oranges and bananas, and Gladstone Glasgow, stripped to the waist, stood on the edge of his boat, all ready for the dive, grinning and nodding in the most insinuating manner known to him, and trying at this moment to catch the Captain's eye.

Turning away in order to elude the gaze of Mr. Glasgow, the Captain caught sight of an elderly gentleman who had just stepped on board, and who, with a bundle of newspapers in his hand, was moving rapidly about on deck, exchanging handshakes and hurried words with several among the passengers, generally also pressing a paper into their hands, but all the time anxiously peering about him, as though in search of something. Mr. Hibbert was among those who received both a handshake and a newspaper, and with whom a few words were exchanged. The next moment the elderly gentleman had darted away from Mr. Hibbert and literally pounced upon the Captain.

"You're Captain Berrincott, I hear! That's right; I thought you were, from your look," he began, at the same time warmly grasping the Captain's unoccupied hand. "You're going to Lot 13, I know; but of course you'll stop at least a night in town, everybody does; and of course you'll come to my house, everybody does to. We haven't got hotels, you know, or perhaps you don't know, just coming from home. What's the latest news there, by the bye? You are Captain Berrincott, are you not?"

"Yes, my name is certainly Berrincott."

"And my name is Rudd. This is your daughter, I presume—a most charming young lady; a star that cannot fail to shed a radiance over our isle. By the bye, what did you say that the latest news was?"

"I did not say anything; but when I left home people were talking more of the Russian war preparations than of anything else."

Mr. Rudd stared for a moment almost open mouthed.

"Oh, I see, I suppose I didn't quite explain myself. Of course I meant in the sugar prices. Anything new in that beastly—beg your pardon, I forgot that such language is not suitable for your daughter's maidenly ears. Anything new in beetroot?"

There was nothing new in beetroot, however, and Mr. Rudd returned to his original point, with the result that before three more minutes had elapsed the Captain and Marian were being hurried across the deck and towards the ladder under this gentleman's guidance.

"How do you do, Brown? Canes standing decently? You'll find it on the second page, first column. Here, Hibbert, you're coming too, aren't you. Clear a passage, you chattering rascals!"

Before she had exactly realized what was happening, Marian found herself sitting on a cross-plank with Mr. Hibbert beside her and her father straight opposite, while the boat's head was turned towards the shore. It was a small harbor and all but empty. Some half-dozen small sailing-vessels, one man-of-war at anchor, and a scanty sprinkling of fishing-boats, that was all. All life that there was seemed to have concentrated itself around the newly arrived steamer, and every stroke of the oars that took them further from its side seemed also to be taking them into a deeper quiet. No bustle on the shore, and neither cargo being shipped nor steam got up.

"Doesn't look like a busy place," was Captain Berrincott's inward observation.

"If they had kept up the duties on foreign sugar," Mr. Rudd was meanwhile saying, "we would have been in quite a different place from where we are now. There is—ahem—an article of mine on the subject in this week's Williamstown Trumpet" (the mystery of the distribution of the papers was now cleared up) "Perhaps you would not object to running your eye over it presently and letting me have your opinion."

They were nearing the shore by the time this request was modestly proffered and Marian, who had been staring about her with greedy eyes, was roused out of her abstraction by Mr. Hibbert's voice, speaking for the first time.

"So it is over now," he remarked, abruptly.

"Is it? I think, on the contrary, it is only beginning. The journey is only a preliminary."

"For you, no doubt; but it sometimes happens that a preliminary contains more than the sequel. Do you see that dark blue line over to the right there, against the sky? That is my residence. I am supreme being upon that strip of sand. It's an excellent place for a hermitage."

"But surely you don't live there quite alone?"

"Alone? Oh, dear, no. There are plenty of lizards and more cockroaches. Cassacou possesses a judge and a doctor, and even a species of half clergyman."

"Why, then you are not a hermit at all."

"Of course not," and Mr. Hibbert's lips twitched in a manner that was unaccountable to Marian. "Here we are, Miss Berrincott. Our ways part here. Good-bye, and thank you very much," he added, speaking a little lower and more quickly.

"For what?" asked Marian in amazement; but the boat had already grated against the shore, and all remarks of a private nature had become impossible.

"You are coming too, of course, Hibbert," said Mr. Rudd: "plenty of room in the buggy."

"Thanks, but the wind is in the right quarter just now: I am going to look out for an opportunity for crossing to Cassacou. Thank you, but I think I had better not come."

Had the other three been a little more interested in Mr. Hibbert they might have observed that there was a certain emphasis on the last words; as it was passed unobserved, and with a hurried handshake all round he was gone.

(To be continued.)

Playing Safe.

"I'm surprised to see you riding in the suburban smoker every day. You never use tobacco in any form, do you?"

"No, but if I ride in one of the other cars my wife expects me to be able to tell her what every lady on the train was wearing and whether it was becoming or not, and if I tell her she accuses me of taking too much interest in other women. If I can't tell her she says I'm too stupid for any kind of use."

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

July 30, 1916. Lesson V.

The Word of the Cross.—I. Corinthians 1: 1-2: 5.

Commentary.—I. Paul's salutation (vs. 1-9). Paul declares at the outset in unmistakable terms that he is an apostle of Jesus Christ by divine appointment. Sosthenes is associated with him in the writing of this epistle. This is possibly the Sosthenes mentioned in Acts 18: 17, having become a Christian, as did Crispus, his successor as chief ruler of the synagogue. Paul addresses his message to the church at Corinth and speaks of them as being sanctified in Christ Jesus and called saints, but he would have it understood that his message was intended for all Christians everywhere. His desire is that grace and peace from God the Father and from the Son may be upon them. The apostle takes occasion to express his thanks to God for the spiritual gifts and graces they enjoy. He lovingly commends them for their faith and patience, and is confident that the Lord Jesus will keep them to the end and present them blameless before God. He declares that he who called them into fellowship with the Son Jesus Christ, is faithful. This address and salutation express Paul's unshaken faith in God and the salvation which he preached. He was about to reprove the Christians at Corinth for their shortcomings, but he does not enter upon that reproof until he has commended them for their virtues and graces.

II. Divisions rebuked (vs. 10-17). Paul is intensely interested in the stability and growth of the church in Corinth and exhorts them to be united in heart in the work of the Lord. He had learned from reliable sources that there had come to exist factions in the Church, and he knew that divisions in a body of Christians was productive of weakness. They seem to have divided up and followed certain leaders. Some called themselves after the name of Paul, others after Apollos, and still others claimed to be followers of Peter, or Cephas. One faction declared that they were followers of Christ, without claiming special allegiance to any earthly leader. Paul plainly and impressively shows how unbecoming it is for Christians to be thus divided. Their salvation came wholly and only through Jesus Christ, and the apostles were simply the human instrumentality by whom they had been instructed and encouraged.

III. The excellence of the cross (vs. 18-31.) 18. The preaching of the cross. The preaching that presents the suffering and death of Christ for the sins of the world. To them that perish foolishness—The doctrine of the cross is folly to those who are perishing, because they conceive of some inherent excellence in humanity, whereas the cross proclaims and justifies God's sentence of death against the human race.—Lias. Unto us which are saved it is the power of God—Those who take advantage of the atonement of Jesus Christ fully realize that there is power divine in the cross. 19. It is written—The quotation is of Isa. 29: 14. Destroy the wisdom of the wise—Human wisdom is of small account in spiritual matters. When God speaks, let worldly maxims perish. 20. Where is the wise—The apostle boldly declares that there is no worldly wisdom that it is at all comparable with the word of God. "The wise" mentioned here stands for the philosopher. The scribe—The Jewish scribe, or teacher of the law. The disputer—The Greek disputer.—Alford. Made foolish the wisdom of this world—True wisdom belongs to God alone and emanates from him. 21. The world by wisdom knew not God—Natural religion falls far short of arriving at the state which God's word requires. God has revealed himself but partially through nature, while by his word and by his Son he has made himself known so fully that man comes to know what is required of him and what his privileges are.

22. Jews require a sign—There never was a people in the universe more difficult to be persuaded of the truth than the Jews; and had not their religion been incontestably proved by the most striking and indubitable miracles, they never would have received it.—Clarke. Greeks seek after wisdom—The Greeks pursued philosophy and tried to arrive at just conclusions through the process of reasoning. 23. But we preach Christ crucified—Passing over the "sign" sought by the Jews, and the "wisdom" which the Greeks boasted, the apostles declared that Christ died for sinners. Unto the Jews a stumbling-block—Because they had misinterpreted the scriptures and could not think of the Messiah as being put to death. Unto the Greeks foolishness—The crucifixion of Christ as the ground of individual salvation was so different from their philosophy, that it appealed to them as foolishness. 24. Are called—Those who have heard the gospel invitation and have accepted it by faith in Jesus. The power of God—Power to deliver from the guilt and love of sin. Wisdom of God—They who accept salvation through blood of the cross are able to understand spiritual things. 25. The foolishness of God—The doctrine of the cross was considered by the Greeks as foolishness, but it was the wiser than any of man's wisdom. The weakness of God—Worldly wisdom would count it weakness in Christ to die, but his death brought to men the possibility of becoming the sons of God. 26. Ye see your calling—That is, God's calling of you into the kingdom of Christ, implying your acceptance of all its blessed results.—Whedon. Not many wise, etc.—The worldly wise and noble refused God's gracious invitation. 27. To confound the wise—Those who are humble and trustful receive salvation through the crucified Christ, while the wiser after the flesh stagger in blindness. 22. blindness. 28. Things which are not—Things which by the side of other things of higher importance in our human eyes appear to us as nothing. Yet these, in the counsels of God, are to change places, and more than change places, with things that are highly regarded in the sight of men.—Cam. Bib. 29. That no flesh should glory in his presence—God works through humble means, yet effectually, and makes it clear that it is He, and not the instrument, that accomplishes the result. 30. Wisdom—Christ came to show us the Father and to enlighten our minds regarding spiritual things. Righteousness—Through Christ man is justified or made righteous. Sanctification—Christ in the atonement provided for the cleansing of the heart from all sin in the present life by an act of faith. Redemption—Redemption embraces Christ's whole work of rescue from sin, even to glorification." 31. Let him glory in the Lord—The Lord alone is to be praised for the plan of salvation.

IV. Preaching Christ crucified (2: 1, 2). 1. When I came to you—Paul refers to his labors during his first missionary journey. Not with excellency of speech or of wisdom—The apostle had no thought of appearing as an orator or of presenting the findings of the philosophy of the day. The testimony of God—His aim was to declare the message of salvation plainly and impressively. 2. I determined—Paul knew the tendencies of the people and their tastes, both of the Jews and the Greeks, but he had only one purpose, and that was to show them the way of salvation. Save Jesus Christ, and him crucified—His one theme was Jesus the Saviour of men.

Questions. Who wrote this epistle? From what place? What was the object in writing it? How does the epistle begin? Why was the cross of Christ a stumbling block to the Jews? What did Paul determine should be the character of his preaching?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Church Unity.

I. Promoted under gospel fellowship.

II. Destroyed by human philosophy.

III. Encouraged by apostolic example.

I. Promoted under gospel fellowship. This lesson presents a splendid example of the way to prepare an offender for well-deserved rebuke. First of all Paul asserted the divine authority of his office. The strength and nobleness of his character rested on the confidence that he was called of God to be and to do the work of an apostle. He stood before the Corinthian church as the appointed representative of their Lord. It was manifestly within his province to point out blemishes in the Corinthian church and to reprove evil-doers. Reserving needed rebuke, Paul first saluted his Corinthian brethren in a manner altogether courteous, affectionate, candid and wise. His salutation generously acknowledged spiritual attainments and endowments. Love kept in check apostolic authority and righteous displeasure. With heavenly wisdom the apostle filled the minds of the Corinthians with thoughts of Christ and of their high calling in him, as separated from their former selves to do his will. He recognized in their gifts of utterance promise of a rapid and effective propagation of the gospel. As inhabitants of one of the most debased cities of the ancient world, the Corinthian church had been saved by the gospel of God's grace. They had been called out of a society where the Greeks sought for wisdom and the Jews for signs, but they had found salvation.

II. Destroyed by human philosophy. The converted Greeks carried their old mental habits into church life. For ages they had identified each shade of opinion in philosophy with the name of an individual teacher. It was natural for them to look at Christianity as an addition to the world's thought which admitted of being treated as other systems. The divisions in the church at Corinth were deprecated by Paul as an offense against the fundamental principles and laws of Christian fellowship. Such divisions exalted the subordinate at the expense of the vital and supreme. They involved the very heart and soul of the community. They arrested their unity which was designed to grow into perfection. Paul set before them the positive duty of unity as opposed to all partisanship. Through a carnal disposition to exalt his servants they were losing sight of Christ. They were opposing one another which was sadly inconsistent with fellowship with Jesus Christ.

III. Encouraged by apostolic example. Paul had a personal experience of the excellence and power of the doctrine of the cross. The knowledge which he prized he communicated to others. The blessings which he enjoyed he sought for others. He had the comfort of a good conscience as he called to mind the purpose and method of his ministry. Well might he pass by the wisdom of men since he was entrusted with the wisdom of God. Paul magnified his office and humbled himself. He relied wholly on the grandeur of his theme and the spiritual power with which its announcement was accompanied. He exalted the cross of Christ as the central element of the gospel. The spirit and manner of fulfilling his office were thoroughly unworldly, so much so as to appear to the Greek as foolishness and prove to the Jew a stumbling block. At Corinth Paul felt the necessity of adhering to the simplicity of the gospel, disclaiming the wisdom of words, upon which others laid stress. The central point of his preaching was that he delighted to sum up in the expression, "The cross of Christ." He gloried in it as the distinguishing feature of the good news he proclaimed. This evangelical doctrine filled the foremost place in Paul's thought and supplied the chief inspiration of his heroic life. He knew that it would meet the deep, universal needs of humanity. He was convinced that the gospel could do for mankind what no other power could effect, bringing pardon, the principle and power of a new life and hope for the future, blessings which God only could bestow. The miracle of grace by which the soul is translated from death in sin to the life of holiness, was exalted by Paul as the mightiest of all wonders. With Paul the cross and salvation were indissolubly joined.—T. R. A.

The Rat and the Bulbs.

According to the French naturalist De Parville, a gardener planted one afternoon 250 tulip bulbs in a terrace, and next morning he noticed that the ground had been disturbed and that the bulbs had all been taken away. He was confident that rats had done the work, and, taking a spade, he began to dig in the hope of discovering their nest. Soon he unearthed a large female rat, which he killed, and after digging a few more minutes he discovered an underground chamber lined with hay and leaves and connected by a corridor with two holes, which were evidently used as storehouses, for in them he found the 250 tulip bulbs. This was remarkable, but more remarkable was the fact that they were neatly arranged in two rows, and that not one of them had been gnawed or otherwise injured.

"Misery loves company," quoted the Wise Guy. "I suppose that's why people flock to funerals and weddings," suggested the Simple Mug.

AUSTRALIA IN FRANCE

Antipodean Troops Are Different to Home Growns.

Are Very Anxious as to Canadians' Showing.

"Here they are!"

We were sheltering from the rain in the waiting-room of a station a dozen miles from Paris, and at the exclamation we ran out and saw a long train coming round the bend of the platform. As it slowed down I noticed a large Australian flag nailed on the outside of one of the wagons, at the open door of which stood half a dozen men in shirt sleeves and slouch hats. The train was full of Australian soldiers, from Gallipoli and Egypt, on their way through France to the front.

A fine lot they looked; mostly tall, straight young fellows, tanned and tough looking, with keen but kindly eyes, frank, open faces, and a ready smile. They had their horses with them, and their guns and equipment were in the rear wagons.

They were pleased to have a word with anyone who spoke English, and when I sympathized with them because of the rain they said they did not mind it.

"We've had enough sand," they added, "and it does our eyes good to see the verdure. We've never seen land like this for fertility and greenness. Have we, Dick?"

"It's new on me," answered Dick. "First time I've ever seen anything like it. By gum! I'd like to get hold of 5,000 acres of this land. Wouldn't I grow some stuff!"

And his sunburnt face lit up at the vision of the magnificent harvests he could get from the verdant soil, apparently forgetting that land in France costs a great deal more than in Australia.

The train stopped long enough for me to have a chat with several of the officers and soldiers.

My companion on the lookout for the train was a young Englishman from Nottingham, who had a brother, Lieut. ——, with the Australians. They had not seen one another for six years, and when they met, and came walking down the platform I remarked how different they were in appearance. The brother who had spent all his life in Great Britain looked just like you and me. The other, who had been in Australia most of the time and had come over with the war volunteers, had overseas written all over him. Spare, with the build of an athlete, and as brown as a cowboy, he looked strangely grave for a young man. But when one gets to know the responsibility that rests on the shoulders of overseas officers on active service perhaps it is not surprising that some of them seem preternaturally solemn for their years.

The men were anything but downhearted, and they all bore the stamp of absolute fitness.

"They're the best fellows in the world," said one of their officers, "but as stubborn as mules. You can't drive them, but if you know how to handle them you can do anything with them."

While we were talking a private joined us, and without waiting for an introduction joined in the conversation.

"Maybe you'd like to see our rifles," he said, and he began to explain to me the mechanism of his weapon.

"I say, Bob," remarked his superior, "your rifle's dirty. Why don't you clean it?"

"All right, boss," answered Bob, and went on with his explanation.

It was patent to me that relations between overseas officers and men are not quite the same as those in the British army.

The Australians were all very anxious for news of the Canadians.

"Where are the Canadians?" "What are they doing?" were questions put to me by several men.

"Covering themselves with glory," I replied.

"Ah!" they exclaimed, in a tone which seemed to imply:

"Very likely. But just you wait till our fellows get to war."

It occurred to me that perhaps the friendly rivalry which obtains between English and Scottish regiments, Belgians and Frenchmen, is not unknown among our brothers from beyond the seas.

The Australians are delighted with the manner in which they have been received since they landed in France. All the way up from Marseilles, whenever the train stopped, they were met by Red Cross ladies and the girls in the towns and villages with hot tea and coffee, biscuits, bonbons and tobacco. At Lyons an old French officer stood at the salute as the train came into the station. When it stopped he delivered a speech of welcome. One of the overseas officers—his French is rather skimpy—made the request:

"Voulez-vous parler lentement, s'il vous plait?" (Will you speak slowly, please?")

Then he discovered that the Frenchman was inviting the occupants of the train to take tea with him.

In five minutes the Australians were crowding into the buffet, where strawberries and cream, cakes and tea awaited them.

Their cheers as they left Lyons were heard far beyond the station.

The manner in which the transports were convoyed by the British fleet from Egypt to France aroused the admiration of the soldiers.

"It was wonderful," they said. "When we left port we were accompanied by a little petrol-boat. At one part of the voyage along the Mediterranean enemy submarines were reported in the vicinity, and immediately three British cruisers appeared out of nowhere and made rings round us. It was wonderful!"

One of the things that puzzled the men from Melbourne and Sydney was that at Marseilles they got a higher rate of exchange for English bank notes than for British sovereigns. They were somewhat annoyed to find en route that no one would cash the Chamber of Commerce one franc war notes they had brought away with them from Marseilles, these being current only in the place of issue.

The fact that it is still possible for Germans in England to go about uninterned filled Mr. Hughes' compatriots with amazement.

"They could not do it in Australia," they remarked. "We have made a clean sweep of them, and if a German was discovered in any of our towns he'd stand a fair chance of being lynched."—W. L. McAlpin, in the London Daily Mail.

SUNDAY AT HOME

LOSS AND GAIN.

When I compare
What I have lost with what I have gained,
What I have missed with what attained,
Little room do I find for pride.

I am aware
How many days have been idly spent;
How like an arrow the good intent
Has fallen short or been turned aside.

But who shall dare
To measure loss and gain in this wise?
Defeat may be victory in disguise;
The lowest ebb is the turn of the tide.

BE STRONG IN THE LORD.

My grace is sufficient for thee; for my strength is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me. Therefore, I take pleasure in infirmities, in persecutions, in distresses for Christ's sake; for when I am weak, then am I strong. I will go in the strength of the Lord God; I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only. The gospel of Christ .... is the power of God unto salvation.

I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me. I also labor, striving according to his working, which worketh in me mightily. We have this treasure in earthen vessels, that the excellency of the power may be of God, and not of us.

The joy of the Lord is your strength. Strengthened with all might, according to his glorious power, unto all patience and long suffering with joyousness.

HABIT.

Fifty years ago we travelled extensively in Scotland, and we enjoyed the hospitality of not a few. We tarried in the home of a devout man, who took care to say grace at every meal. One sentence was always in evidence. "Take away all our sins." To the family this came as a matter of course, but to a stranger it suggested that this good and devout man took care to accumulate fresh sins, in order that he might have them taken away at the next meal.

Nothing of the kind! This was a pure living man, of high repute. He simply copied words from his father, and doubtless continued to the end of his days.

Habits are ties and chains. We contract them imperceptibly; we cannot break them without pain. It is certain that we act because we have acted, we continue because we have begun, we attach ourselves to our work because it is our own. We must love truth supremely, and in order to judge of it correctly we must separate it from habit. Nay, a truth may become an error, when, being consecrated by habit, it opposeth other truths: or when, being only relative, it claims to be absolute. Absolute truth itself should never become a pure habit; it would grow old and die within us, if it were not every day and every hour born there anew. Nothing can last in this world except on the condition of its renewing itself.

Christianity is radical in the highest degree. It uproots one life and plants another; it breaks the shell of habit and says: "Be ye enlarged." It does not add virtue to virtue till the frame be full; but it throws into man's heart a new principle of life and action the love of God; a nature at once mysterious and profoundly in agreement with our moral wants. Here is the only lever which enters deeply enough into the soul, to shake, move, and displace old life and habits, and bring in a larger life.

What is given is Life! And this life is renewed "day by day." This life is moving. It is not stationary; it is not like a tree. This life is ever coming, and becoming. It bursts the bark. It breaks the shell, it is here not to reach certain limits, but to surpass all limits.

The world is old enough to have some old religions, and what are they, and where? They are tottering structures, dying and dead, and waiting to be buried; nay, some are out of sight.

"Bel boweth down, Nebo stoopeth."

Let us beware of habits; the mode, the manner, the way, the style, are not Life. We repeat again: "I am come that ye might have life; and that ye might have it more abundantly."

H. T. Miller.

The Children's Hour.

Between the dark and the daylight,
When the night is beginning to lower,
Comes a pause in the day's occupations,
That is known as the Children's Hour.

I hear in the chamber above me
The patter of little feet,
The sound of a door that is opened,
And voices soft and sweet.

From my study I see in the lamplight,
Descending the broad hall stair,
Grave Alice, and laughing Allegra,
And Edith with golden hair.

A whisper, and then a silence:
Yet I know by their merry eyes
They are plotting and planning together
To take me by surprise.

A sudden rush from the stairway,
A sudden raid from the hall;
By three doors left unguarded,
They enter my castle wall.

They climb up into my turret
O'er the arms and back of my chair;
If I try to escape, they surround me;
They seem to be everywhere.

They almost devour me with kisses,
Their arms about me entwine
Till I think of the Bishop of Bingen
In his Mouse-Tower on the Rhine.

Do you think, O blue-eyed banditti,
Because you have scaled the wall,
Such an old moustache as I am
Is not a match for you all.

I have you fast in my fortress,
And will not let you depart,
But put you down into the dungeon
In the round-tower of my heart.

And there will I keep you forever,
Yes, forever and a day,
Till the walls shall crumble to ruin,
And moulder in dust away.

—Longfellow.

DIARRHOEA

Was Caused By Change of Diet, Etc.

Diarrhoea arises from many causes such as, change of diet, change of water, change of climate, catching cold, the eating of unripe fruits, or anything that will cause or induce an excess of bile.

On the first sign of any looseness of the bowels it should not be neglected, but should be looked after immediately, for if not diarrhoea, dysentery or some other serious bowel complaint may ensue.

Mr. Geo. Smith, Victoria, B.C., writes: "It is five years ago since I first tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I was then on a timber survey, and suffered greatly from diarrhoea, caused by change of diet, etc. A friend in the party gave me a few doses which gave me great relief. Since then I have been in survey work, and would as soon think of starting out on a trip without my compass and blankets as without my supply of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which I consider the woodsman's best friend."

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been on the market for the past seventy years, and is universally known as a positive cure for all complaints arising from any looseness of the bowels.

When you ask for "Dr. Fowler's" be sure you receive what you ask for as there are many rank imitations of this sterling remedy placed on the market to try and fool the unsuspecting public.

The genuine is manufactured by The T. Milburn, Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price, 25 cents.

POTATO DISEASE

Late Blight and Rot Treated of by an Expert.

A timely bulletin issued by the Division of Botany, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, deals with late blight and rot of potatoes. Paul A. Murphy, assistant plant pathologist at Charlottetown, P. E. I., is the author, and the Bulletin, which is entitled Circular No. 10, can be had free on application to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. Both the director of the Dominion Experimental Farms and the Dominion Botanist agree that the subject is most important, as late blight has caused incalculable losses, but that these losses can be reduced to a minimum by thorough and timely spraying with Bordeaux mixture. Mr. Murphy describes the symptoms very fully. Early blight is prevalent in July, and the spots which it causes are characteristically dry, brown and marked, with a series of concentric rings. Late blight makes its appearance in August and September, as a rule, although it is always present before it is generally noticed. The first spots, which are usually on the lower leaves or stems, are dark brown to purplish black in color, sometimes surrounded by a ring of light green, and they have a water-soaked appearance. In fine weather they dry up and become brown. In moist weather they increase in size and number, and may involve the whole plant. An infected tuber is characterized by lurid-colored, slightly shrunken areas on the surface that are abnormally hard. Mr. Murphy says that the losses from the disease are incalculable, and that in the United States some time ago they were placed in value at $25,000,000 a year. In 1915, it is estimated that the loss to Prince Edward Island alone was not less than $1,000,000, representing 2,000,000 bushels. The damage all over Eastern Canada was about on the same scale. Methods of control by spraying are detailed, and the prescription for making the Bordeaux mixture given. The stocking of solution of copper sulphate and milk of lime is advised. Poison for the Colorado beetle can be applied with the Bordeaux as often as necessary. For this, either Paris green or arsenate of lead or a combination of both may be used. Half a pound of the former and a pound and a half of the latter to 40 gallons of spray being sufficient. In very severe cases, the quantities of the poison may be increased by half.

HE SHOULD NOT MOURN.

(Guelph Mercury)

The editor of the Soo Express has been ordered to suspend publication for three months for some matter that he wrote in regard to recruiting. That punishment may prove a blessing.

If he has any kind of luck in that time he may look around and discover another line of business where he can sell it and make an honest living; where he will not have to hide behind the lamp post when he meets the bailiff, nor hold up two fingers to the barber every time he gets his chin scraped or his locks trimmed.

"LIBERTY AND PEACE."

(Simcoe Reformer)

The Buffalo News asserts that the American flag is not the banner of a belligerent nation, but the emblem of liberty and peace. Liberty to stand aside while others fight that freedom may not be banished from the earth; and peace with profits.

Everything ends with songs.—Beaumarchais.

Had Weak Back and Kidneys.

COULD HARDLY MOVE IN BED.

When the back becomes weak and starts to ache and pain it is a sure sign that the kidneys are not performing their functions properly.

On the first sign of backache Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken and serious kidney troubles prevented.

Mr. Francis McInnes, Woodbine, N.S., writes: "I deem it my duty to let you know the wonderful results I have received from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. For a long time I had been suffering from weak back and kidneys. I used to suffer the most at night, and sometimes could hardly move in bed with the pain. I could do no hard labor on account of my back. A friend advised me to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial, and I am glad I did for the pain in my kidneys is gone; my back is strong, and I can perform any hard labor and get my good night's sleep. I only used three boxes of the pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's".

FARM AND GARDEN

HOT WEATHER PLANTING.

The home acre can be made all the more profitable by planting some late vegetables. It is doubtful if there is a month that offers better returns for labor spent in the small vegetable garden than does the month of July. The experiment is worth trying. The conditions in July are far different than those in April, and it is therefore important that the gardener fully understand them, so as to be able to take advantage of the opportunities offered.

The seed sown in July must be placed deep in the soil—as during this month the weather is dry and hot—or the seed will not properly develop. But this does not imply that deep planting means deep covering. Deep planting and deep covering must not be confounded. A good rule to follow in this is "four times the diameter is the depth a seed should be covered."

In deep planting the rows should be opened at least four inches, the seed sown on the bottom and covered lightly. As the plants grow earth should be filled in until the ground is level.

This method, which might be called "trench planting," answers several purposes in hot weather that cannot be obtained in any other way. Being below the level evaporation is retarded in such rows to a considerable degree, and the dews of the night settle more readily in them, supplying the seed with enough moisture to germinate them.

The greatest advantage secured from trench-planting is the fact the young, tender roots are placed far enough away from the surface to prevent danger of a prolonged dry spell.

If the soil on the surface is kept soft and free from weeds, the vegetables planted in July will make such headway that they will be fit for the table in from six to eight weeks.

VEGETABLES THAT STAND HEAT.

Bush beans will mature and give a good crop, if planted any time during July.

The extra early varieties of sweet corn will at this season usually be fit for the table in about 50 days from the time the seed was planted.

There is somewhat of a risk in planting peas. They do not generally thrive in hot weather, and the crop would hardly be worth the use of the land in which is grown.

Beets and carrots sown in July will give a crop of roots that will be tender the entire winter. But on the approach of frost they must be stored in sand in a cool part of the cellar.

Cutabaga turnip seed can be grown even as late as the first of August, but the earlier in July the seed is put in the soil the better. The seed should be sown thinly in rows about five or six inches apart, putting in the plants at intervals of about seven or eight inches. The dibble should be employed when transparent, and the earth should be well firmed around the roots.

Never plant turnips where cabbages, cauliflower, Brussels sprouts or kale has been and vice versa. As a writer once stated: "The family of Brassica is a very secluded one in regard to its relations."

July is the proper time for sowing spinach for a winter or early spring crop. The plant must be thinly covered with fine litter or straw as soon as winter weather sets in.

Radishes may be sown up to the middle of August, but this is the time for sowing winter radishes. To have them tender all winter they must be lifted fairly early and planted in dry soil in a cellar where they will not freeze.

Planting top onions or multipliers in early August will insure tender, delicious scullions in early spring.

NOTES.

Many who do not keep accounts do not realize the cost of keeping farm animals. It may be stated as a conservative estimate that a cow will eat $30 worth of feed a year, perhaps more if it is available; the cost of feed for a horse is variously estimated at from $60 to $75 a year. This is in addition to the labor, shelter and attention required for the animal's comfort. It has been estimated that it requires an average of one acre in five to feed the horses used in farming. Whether much of the feed is raised or considerable bought, the cost is to be considered, as feeds have value. This would suggest that we reduce the cost of raising and feeding animals and increase the value of the animal and animal products.

Many cows highly recommended have been a disappointment to the purchaser and the cause of much hard feeling. In many cases good feeding would have brought satisfaction all around.

Make any needed repairs as soon as they are found. It will cost you more to neglect such repairs than to make them at once. A thoughtful, alert farm manager is always looking for needed repairs, and such men save expense in farm operation.

Take care of the small things on the farm and the larger ones will take care of themselves. Let nothing that is produced go to waste if it is possible to use it at all. Be fair with the farm and conserve its natural resources and the crops it produces. This will be necessary for those who are to occupy the farm after you.

Do not neglect the shade trees. If the weather should become extremely dry it would probably save some of them to water them occasionally. Insects and diseases should be watched and care taken to prevent trouble if possible.

Every farmer that has a few acres of pasture might produce his own pork and bacon. One sow on a few acres of pasture and with grain enough for a maintenance ration, will produce enough pork in one year for an average family of five individuals. With skimmed milk, slops and a little grain the pigs can be very cheaply raised and they will save the bacon bill. Get a bred gilt now and begin to raise your own meat.

That the silo is almost indispensable to live stock and dairy farms is the conclusion of the Ohio College of Agriculture. As to some of the benefits of the silo the college authorities say: Practical dairymen who are silo users say that the silo on the farm means a saving of from eight to ten cents a pound in the cost of producing butterfat. Beef feeders say that ensilage saves from $1 to $1.50 per 100 pounds in producing beef. Feeding experiments bear out these statements. On this basis ensilage under normal conditions is worth $4 per ton. With an increase of 50 per cent. in feed prices it is worth $6 per ton. Reports from farmers over the State show an average cost of $2.75 a ton for corn ensilage, including all factors incident to its production. The inadvisability of doing without a silo seems to be more important than the question of whether to build one.

ROYAL YEAST
MAKES PERFECT BREAD

DRS. SOPER & WHITE

SPECIALISTS

Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.

Call or send history for free advice. Medicine furnished in tablet form. Hours—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 2 to 6 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Consultation Free

DRS. SOPER & WHITE
25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper

MAKING WATCHES.

Wonderful Feats That Are Performed by Modern Machinery.

The rapidity with which watches are nowadays manufactured has been made possible by the ingenious machinery designed within recent years for the making of all parts of a watch. The speed with which these various parts are turned out is little short of marvelous. Great sheets of brass and steel are cut and rolled into ribbons and punched out into wheels at the rate of 10,000 a day from each punching machine. Workers drill the thirty-one holes in the root of the watch as fast as they can count.

Brass wire glides into a machine that measures off the length of a part, turns it, puts a screw thread on each end and actually screws it in at the rate of 2,000 a day.

The screws are of such tiny size that fifty gross of them may be put in a woman's thimble, while of others there are a thousand gross to the pound.

Balances are cut from the solid steel, ground down, worked up and drilled with their twenty-five screw holes apiece, at the rate of 100 wheels a day from each machine.

Wheels have their teeth cut, a couple of dozen at a time, some with from sixty to eighty teeth, at the rate of 1,200 wheels a day from each machine.—Harper's Weekly.

GOOD RICH BLOOD
MEANS GOOD HEALTH

Just a Little More Rich, Red Blood Cures Most Ailments.

The lack of sufficient rich, red blood does not end merely in a pale complexion. It is much more serious. Bloodless people are tired, languid, run down folk who do not enjoy life. Food does not nourish; there's indigestion, heart palpitation, headache, backache, and nearly always nervousness. If this bloodlessness is neglected too long, a decline is sure to follow. Just a little more rich, red blood cures all these troubles. Then you have new health, new vitality and pleasure in life. To get more rich, red blood the remedy is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. No other medicine increases and enriches the blood so quickly or so surely. This is not a mere claim. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done this over and over again throughout why thousands of people always have a good word to say for this medicine. Miss Gertrude Haffner, Kingston, Ont., says: "About two years ago I was suffering greatly with anaemia, so much so that I had to give up my situation. I became so weak that I could scarcely walk without help. I had no ambition, no color, no appetite and was constantly troubled with head aches and dizzy spells. I was taking medicine from the doctor, but it did not do me a particle of good. One day a friend asked me if I had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Though as the result of my condition I was greatly discouraged, I began the use of the Pills, and thanks to that good friend's advice after using a few boxes I began to feel much better. Under the continued use of the pills I gained in weight, my color came back and I grew gradually stronger. I looked so much better that people would ask me what I was taking and I had no hesitation in giving the credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am so grateful for what this medicine has done for me that I will do all I can to extend its use."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

No Law's Delay Here.

In Perak, in the Malay peninsula, lawyers find no business, for a modified form of trial by ordeal decides all disputes. In place of the legal practitioner the pleader is a native boy who is assigned to one or other of the sides and is given a bamboo tube, in which is sealed the pleading of the person or persons whom he represents. When all is ready two stakes are driven into the bed of a stream, and by the aid of a bamboo pole the heads of the two boys are submerged at the same time. By grasping the stakes they are enabled to remain under water for quite awhile after their natural inclination would bring them to the surface, but at last one of them gives in and, releasing his hold of the stake, comes to the air. He is immediately seized, and the tube he holds is cast aside. The other lad is led ashore, his tube opened, and the document contained therein stands as the decision in the case.

By first scalding the milk and setting it aside to cool, a baked or boiled custard will be perfectly smooth.

BEES' SENSES.

Smell Serves for Taste as Well, With Them.

I na pamphlet recently issued by the Smithsonian Institution, Dr. N. E. Mcindoo, of the bureau of entomology, states that the sense of smell in honey bees is highly developed and that it also serves as a sense of taste, says the Pittsburg Post. In some instances the bee seemed to distinguish a marked difference in the taste between certain mixtures which the scientist himself could scarcely perceive.

Until recently but little experimental work has been performed to determine whether insects have a true sense of taste, or gustatory sense, as it is termed in science, but the present author has endeavored to show that bees have likes and dislikes in regard to foods and has made a careful study of the structure of the sense organs on the mouth parts of the honey bee. In his experiments he used something like 6,500 bees, mostly adults, all of which were kept in their normal state.

Even in the higher forms of life it is difficult to distinguish the sense of taste from that of smell, and in his experiments Dr. Mcindoo has discovered that in the bee these two senses cannot be separated at all. In fact the sense of taste proves to be merely one phase of the olfactory sense, or sense of smell. In testing the senses of these insects the following substances were the most important ones used: Vinegar, lime sulphur, kerosene, carbolic acid, formic acid, oil of peppermint, quinine and strychnine, and various other salts mixed with cane sugar and honey, besides other candies made of various sugars and honey. Dr. Mcindoo began by feeding the bees several substances from which five classes were chosen to study the effects: repellent, sweet, bitter, sour and salty substances, the four latter being representative of the attributes of human taste.

The experiments show that bees like honey best of all foods and that they are able to distinguish the differences between various kinds of honey, that they have likes and dislikes, and that they can distinguish in foods differences not perceptible to the writer. Oil of peppermint, which is agreeable to man, is distasteful to bees, while, on the contrary, another substance which the experimenter did not like seemed to please the bees.

It was also discovered that the bees must first eat more or less of certain foods before they can distinguish them, indicating that they have a true gustatory sense unless this discrimination is made possible by means of the olfactory sense. Since it was not possible to determine this point by experiment, the author made a thorough study of the sense organs on or near the mouth of the bee. After studying the anatomy of the two general types of sense organs, innervated hairs and pores, the author decided that the bees possess only a sense of smell, although, judging from the experiment to find the likes and dislikes of bees as regards foods, the indications were that bees also had a sense more or less similar to our sense of taste.

During his experiments he also investigated the tactile sense, or the sense of touch, of the honey bee, and believes that with the organs for that purpose the bee is enabled to mould in uniform thickness the walls of all its cells. He also investigated the manner in which bees eat liquid foods by capillary attraction and by a pumping force which they possess. Some substances, which they cannot eat at once, are dissolved by the application of saliva. He discovered that many solid substances, which are not previously smelled by the bees, release odors through the physical or chemical changes brought about when they are dissolved by saliva. These odors are first received by the olfactory organs of the mouth-parts which are the nearest, and for this reason the so-called taste sense seems to be only a phase of the sense of smell of bees.

Dr. Mcindoo and the few other scientists who have fed insects foods containing undesirable substances have observed that they refuse such foods after eating more or less of them. From this observation the other authors have concluded that insects can taste, although they have not ascertained whether they possess sense organs anatomically adapted for tasting, nor have they considered the role played by the sense of smell in these responses. Dr. Mcindoo says that it is impossible to determine whether we taste or smell certain substances when we eat them. Before being eaten by us a food sometimes emits only a faint odor or none at all; but when we eat it a pronounced odor is perceived, showing that in such cases the odorous particles are not given off until the food is taken into the mouth and mixed with saliva. The same principle seems applicable when bees eat candy which contains undesirable substances emitting extremely weak odors. The author's experiments during four years convince him that the olfactory sense of the bee is much keener than that of man. Finally, he believes that their olfactory sense is highly developed and that it serves them as a sense of smell and taste combined.

Despite the popular interest in Dr. Mcindoo's report on his investigation, the publication itself is quite technical and is distributed primarily to libraries and to entomologists.

NOT READY FOR PEACE.

(Buffalo News)

The time is not ripe for peace proposals. Official pronouncements on the subject make that point as clear as day.

At the present time neither side would even consider any proposition for peace that would be mutually acceptable.

Only a decisive victory or succession of decisive victories will provide an opportunity for peace proposals.

A FRIGHTFUL DEATH
SUFFOCATED IN ASTHMA ATTACK

Every sufferer from asthma knows the terror, the abject fear that overcomes them when struggling for breath. The old-fashioned remedy may relieve, but never cure. Best results come from Catarrhozone, which cures Asthma after hope is abandoned. It's because Catarrhozone kills the asthma germ that it cures. Choking spells and labored breathing are relieved, suffocating sensations and loss of breath are cured. Every trace of asthma is driven from the system, and even old chronics experience immediate relief from lasting cure. Equally good for bronchitis, throat trouble or catarrh. The large $1.00 outfit includes the inhaler and lasts two months. Sold by all dealers or from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

HOW TO KEEP YOURSELF
LOOKING YOUNG

It has been proven that the woman who protects her skin will keep herself free from wrinkles and marks of age far longer than the woman who says "Oh, no, I never do anything for my complexion."

If your skin is not naturally clear and fresh, or if it has suffered from inattention—worry—sickness—age or the ravages of wind, sun and weather, the regular and persistent use of USIT will soon restore to your complexion its natural color and freshness.

USIT is a valuable formula of an old and famous beauty secret.

It feeds and nourishes the skin, wards off wrinkles and makes the complexion clear, smooth and faultless. It is not necessary to use any other treatment during the day. Apply USIT at night before retiring, and it will tone the skin and give that silky softness and glowing freshness that alone indicates perfect skin health.

USIT is put up in handsome desk bottles. It may be secured through T. Eaton Co., Limited, Robt. Simpson Co., Limited, Toronto, and other high-class Drug Stores, or direct from us.

Send 50c. [as war tax] to-day for trial bottle sufficient for six weeks' use. See our exhibit at National Exhibition, Toronto.

USIT MFG. CO., LTD., Toronto, Ont.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS

In Wieliczka, near Cracow, there are houses built of the salt which is abundant in that vicinity.

The first steel pens were sold for about 40 cents each.

Iron in its red-hot state vibrates at the rate of 477 billion times in a second.

One-fourth of the world's lead supply is from Great Britain.

An ounce of gold leaf will cover a space 14 feet square.

Jerome D. Travers, the national open golf champion, estimates there are 1,800 golf clubs in the United States, with a combined membership of 350,000. He says that the average player spends $20 a year for balls—a total of $7,000,000.

The largest meteorite known to have fallen to earth weighed 437 pounds.

Hair-cutting was once a crime in France.

The wool on the back of the sheep is the shepherd's barometer. It curls as wet weather approaches.

The total product of the farms of the United States has amounted to more than that of all the gold mines in the world during the last six centuries.

The geographical origin of wheat is a mystery, lost in the dim past.

The Chinese have cared for their fish resources for centuries, but the United States leads in scientific fish propagation.

It has been estimated that the telephone and telegraph systems of the world have used about 600,000 tons of copper, 60 per cent. of which is charged against the United States.

The color magenta was named after the battle which was fought during the years of its discovery.

The Baltic Sea's wreck record is one a day—greater than that of any other part of the world.

Of all the cities of the United Kingdom, Belfast has fewer unemployed than any other.

The meat-eating tendency of the Americans shows an inclination to decline.

The meat packing of the United States leads all others in extent.

The annual increase for telegraph and telephone business is over 40,000 tons of copper.

Twelve thousand persons die of measles in the United States annually, and 10,000 of whooping cough.

Irritable Nerves Restored
And Health Regained
In a Simple Way

The man or woman who is run-down, not feeling up to the mark, perhaps irritable, nervous, or sleepless can well afford to learn about the wonderful results the newly discovered blood-food is giving to folks that use it.

There is wonderful power in this new blood-food, and every weak, pallid person can be quickly nourished back to health that uses it as directed.

After each meal, with a sip or two of water, you simply take two little chocolate-coated tablets, sold in all drug stores under the name of "Ferrozone."

The effect is noticeable at once. You feel happier, brighter, more contented. That old-time feeling of weariness departs—you forget your "nerves" and no longer get irritable or cross over trifling annoyances.

There is a reason for this change and that reason consists of the fact that Ferrozone contains blood-making materials you can get in no other way.

Ferrozone makes the blood tingle and sing with new vitality. This ensures lots of nourishment and strength being supplied to every part of the body.

No wonder the eyes brighten and the cheeks radiate color and happiness. With abundance of strength, a keen appetite, good digestion and plenty of sound sleep—all the result of Ferrozone—you quickly feel as if life held new charms and pleasures.

How to Prune Your Trees.

Always use a pole saw and pole shears on the tips of long branches, and use the pole hook in removing dead branches of the ailanthus and other brittle trees where it would be too dangerous to reach them otherwise.

Do not "head back" or cut off the top of a tree except where the tree is old and failing, and then under special instructions.

Be as sparing and as judicious in pruning as possible, and do not raise the branches so high as to make the tree look like a telegraph pole.

Commence pruning the tree from the top and finish at the bottom.

Make every cut as close and parallel to the trunk as possible.

To make the cut perfectly smooth the saw must be well set and sharp.

Leave no stubs, dead and dying wood, or fungus-covered branches behind you.

Do not fail to cover every wound with coal tar, not allowing it needlessly to run down the trunk.

Do not remove several large branches on one tree at a time. They must be removed gradually, the work extending over several seasons.

Silicus—What is the maximum punishment in a breach of promise suit? Cynicus—Well, I suppose the defendant might be made to marry the girl.

TENDER FRUITS

Bulletins On Pre-Cooling, Shipment and Cold Storage.

Two most seasonable bulletins have been issued by the Dairy and Cold Storage Branch of the Federal Department of Agricultural bearing upon the pre-cooling, shipment and cold storage of tender fruit. Both bulletins can be had free on application to the Publications Branch of the Department at Ottawa.

In the first of these publications Edwin Smith, B. Sc., in charge of the pre-cooling station at Grimsby, Ont., gives details and advice regarding the pre-cooling of fruit, along with results obtained from experiments. It was only in 1914 that the pre-cooling and fruit storage plant was established at Grimsby. Since that time extensive tests have been carried on regarding conditions for shipment and temperature at various stages in transit. Results and observations are given relative to all kinds of fruit, including tomatoes, and not only in reference to transportation, but also as to the effect on marketing. During 1913, this bulletin states, while tender fruit laid on the ground rotting in Ontario, the Dominion of Canada imported huge quantities of peaches, plums, grapes, pears, apricots, etc., from the United States, owing to the better and more provident care that had been taken. By following the counsel contained in this bulletin this state of things will be avoided. Rates, rules and regulations for pre-cooling and storage are supplied.

The second bulletin, for which J. M. Creelman, B. S. A., shares with Mr. Smith the responsibility, not only deals further with pre-cooling investigations, but also goes fully into methods of packing, shipping and storing tender fruit, tomatoes, corn and cucumbers. Both bulletins are suitably illustrated and should command the earnest attention of fruit growers and shippers.

A CIVIC ALPHABET.

A—Abandon the care of your back yard and you pave the way for typhoid fever.

B—Better observe a general "clean-up day" this year than have cause for regret hereafter.

C—Civic improvement calls for the best efforts of humanity.

D—Do your work well and disregard the critic.

E—Educate persons not to throw paper or trash on the street, but to place it in receptacles.

F—Fire prevention saves life and property.

G—Good roads will add materially to the prosperity of your town.

H—Hearty co-operation of citizens and club members in work undertaken will effect wonderful results.

I—Improve school rooms and grounds so they will be attractive to both children and citizens.

J—Join civic improvement clubs. You are needed.

K—Knock on the unsightly billboard and continue to knock.

L—Lead a crusade for the city beautiful.

M—Make your club a factor in your town life.

N—Never say quit when it is a question of health and beauty for your home town.

O—On with beauty, cleanliness and health.

P—Push, pull and perseverance will make your town a model.

Q—Quit criticising and begin working.

R—Request the city authorities to enforce the sanitary laws.

S—See that your premises are above criticism.

T—The tin can districts become germ breeders; banish them from your town.

U—Use every effort to have all eatables that are exposed for sale screened.

V—Vines and roses will beautify your premises.

W—Wage war on flies, mosquitoes and weeds, for they carry and cause disease.

X—Xpect help from every person in the efforts to make your town sanitary.

Y—You are responsible for the appearance of one part of your town. Don't forget that.

Z—Zeal exhibited at the annual clean-up day will put your town in a sanitary condition.—From American Club Woman.

To Find the Water Level in Soil.

In the Farm and Fireside is the following advice to the farmer who is about to plant his crops:

"The water level is a term used in speaking about soils. It means the depth in the ground where the soil is saturated with moisture.

"To find it simply take a post hole digger and dig down until water stands at the bottom of the hole. Do this in an ordinary season when the ground has about the average amount of moisture. For most crops the water level should be about three feet below the surface, for alfalfa at least five feet. A water level two to three feet deep is excellent for the majority of farm crops."

A woman's mind is generally on her dress, which may explain why she changes her mind so often.

Piles

That Dr. Chase's Ointment actually cures even the worst cases of itching, bleeding and protruding piles we know for a certainty, because of experience with thousands of cases.

To prove this to you we shall send you a sample box free, if you enclose a two-cent stamp to pay postage, and mention this paper.

Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Dr. Chase's
Ointment

WEAR
FLEET FOOT
SHOES
for every SPORT
and RECREATION
Worn by every member of the family
SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS

THAT LAWN-MOWER.

How You Can Keep It in the Best of Trim.

You have heard of palmists, pedists, physiognomists and phrenologists, but have you heard of the "lawn-mowerist? The latter tells all sorts of things about one's character by the condition of one's lawn mower, and the first count on the wrong side of the fence is based on the noise it may make that indicates neglect.

Now every one knows that when a lawn-mower rattles it means that it is being abused, but every one doesn't know what caused it to rattle. The first thing to do is to tighten up all the screws that control the bearings, and a few minutes with a good screw-driver will enable you to do this. Then examine the position of the blades—sharp blades badly placed are a far worse fault than dull blades well adjusted. If necessary, take out the screw and adjust the lower blade. This is done by gently tapping the blade, either backward or forward, so that it finally comes in proper contact with the revolving blade. When you have it in this satisfactory position tighten the screws.

Not many persons understand what is to be done when it is desired to lengthen or shorten the cut of grass. All that is necessary is quickly and very easily done by adjusting the bolts that hold the roller in place, and either lowering (for shorter grass), or raising the roller.

Use good oil on the mower, and at least once or twice a season remove the wheels and free them and the cogs of the accumulated grime. Always oil the mower well—even grease it—after thoroughly cleaning it and preparing it for winter storage. It should be kept in a dry place.

Never drag a mower after you, making its blades whirr uselessly, and always either lift it over rough places or turn it over and push it, so that it bears along with blades noiseless and inactive. These hints will not only enable you to keep your mower in perfect condition and to lengthen its life, but when the lawn-mowerist sits on a neighboring porch and hears your operation of cutting the grass, he will be justified in commenting to listeners: "By all the authority of lawn-mowerist science, that man is most efficient and of a high order of intelligence."

The Fellow Who Worries.

Here's to the fellow who worries,
The brother who longs for the strife,
The eager, hard-working who hurries
Each day to the duties of life,
With his mind on the post where he's needed,
His thoughts on the work to be done,
He chafes when his patch is impeded
And halted, he longs to get on.

The fellow who worries is never
Contented to idle and rest,
His duties are calling him ever,
His soul is alive in his breast;
A quick sense of honor is spurring
Him on to the work he must do;
His pulses his action are stirring
And he has a goal to pursue.

Stop the fellow who worries with illness,
Restrain him for days on his bed;
And he'll think through the dreary night's stillness
Of those who by him must be fed.
About him his duties will hover
And add to his torment of pain,
They will shriek: "There is ground to recover,
Get back to your labors again."

Then here's to the fellow who worries,
The fellow of spirit and grit,
Who faces life's feverish flurries
And boldly refuses to quit.
Despite all the ills that assail him
Unwilling, you find him, to shirk,
The fellow who worries! I hail him
The man who has pride in his work.
—Edgar E. Guest.

PEANUTS.

Their Digestibility and Value as Food Tested.

The peanut is remarkable among the legumes for its large proportion of fat and its resemblance in taste and use to the true nut, and indeed it is popularly with the nuts.

At present there is a good deal of interest in nuts as a food ad perhaps on this account peanuts in the form of peanut butter and in other forms are used to a greater or lesser extent as articles of diet by many families.

That it is perfectly possible to provide a diet in which the bulk of the protein is furnished by peanut or other nuts is shown by recent experiments carried on by Professor Jaffa at the University of California.

The men studied lived in health on rations composed largely of fruits and nuts, peanuts being used in several cases. It should be remembered, however, that experience does not indicate that a diet restricted to such food possesses the marked advantages have claimed.

It is worth noting that in the Southern United States and other regions where the peanuts have long been cultivated they have not become a staple article of diet, but have remained food accessories for occasional use.

There are many persons who find that roasted peanuts eaten in large quantities are indigestible, in a sense of producing pain or distress in the abdomen.

This is probably on account of their rich, concentrated character, though the distress seems to be due to eating peanuts which are roasted till they are very brown. It seems to be a fact that when peanuts are eaten in connection with other food, as bread, the ill-effects are less noted.

Furthermore, peanuts should be thoroughly masticated.—Exchange.

The one time when the world takes a man at his own valuation is when he admits he is a failure.

THE POULTRY WORLD

LATE HATCHED CHICKS.

The experienced commercial poultry keeper will inform the beginner that it is the early chick that in the majority of cases will prove the most profitable, both from an egg-producing standpoint as well as breeding. There are many causes for this. First, the early chick is hatched when the weather conditions are not ideal, as during March stormy weather can yet be looked for, often extending well into April. Yet, when proper brooding accommodations are provided, the chicks obtain a good start, and when the fine weather of May and June arrives they grow by leaps and bounds when properly cared for, and obtain a good start before the hot days and nights of July and August arrive. Fowls, especially the young chicks, feel the depressing heat of summer, and when compelled to go through these two trying months at a tender age they receive a check, from which they never fully recover.

It is true that the expert poultry keeper has success with the later-hatched chicks and the breeder with an eye to prize-winners at the mid-winter shows has often produced the best specimens, especially in color. Yet, these facts do not make the late-hatched chick the one to bank on for largest profits, commercially.

To obtain the best results with chicks hatched in June and July special care not needed, or given to the early-hatched chicks, must be given. Shade is one of the important essentials, for it will allow the chicks protection from the hot rays of the summer sun and supply a natural circulation of air; will keep them from [illegible] it in the poultry house, which is always hot during the day, no matter how well constructed for good ventilation. Natural shade is best, but if this cannot be had, artificial shade in some form must be supplied and high enough—that a good circulation of air will result.

Green food is next of importance. When the chicks can have the run of grass runs, clover, alfalfa, etc., they will make good growth, and this green food in its natural state will supply feed and aid indigestion. Chicks will be stronger and consume less grain and mash than if compelled to be on bare ground.

Fresh water is far more important than perhaps feed, for if the chicks are compelled to go without water, as is so often done during the heated term is to invite poor results.

It should be remembered that each time the chick receives a check in growth, due to any neglect on the part of the poultry keeper, it means that much longer to maturity, and this is often found the [illegible] flocks lacking to be up to weight in good condition and old [illegible], not [illegible] wondering why—forgetful of the fact of the several checks [illegible] received in their earlier days. Early maturity lies largely with the poultry keeper in seeing that the chicks are properly grown from shell to maturity, and to attain this one must not only have good stock, incubate well and properly brood and feed, but must look well into the important factor of aiding in every way to obtain the right environment, which is so essential. Green food, natural, if possible, shade and fresh water, with clean quarters, freedom from lice and vermin, will do much to overcome the handicap that is bound to be present during the hot summer months.

NOTES.

Ideal chick weather. May and June are good months to start chicks, although after June has passed unless properly cared for chicks do not make the rapid growth that the early hatches do, owing to the hot days and nights. Given extra care in housing and good feed, the chicks will do well, but with other than good care they will suffer a setback.

The brooder problem has been solved in the best of the up-to-date coal-burning hovers that give the required heat and, better still, ample ventilation, something the old-time brooders failed to do. The beginner now has greater chances for success in rearing chicks than ever before.

Overcrowding the growing chicks will, in spite of the oft-repeated advice given in the press be again indulged in. This evil, practiced largely by beginners and even poultry-keepers of more experience, results in under-sized specimens, slow maturity, which means no egg production at the time eggs are the highest. Poultry to do their best should have plenty of room, not only in the poultry quarters, but yard room as well. Rather a smaller flock of well-grown fowls that will prove profit-payers than a large flock not so well grown.

SUMMER SOUPS.

A Trio of Good Recipes for Hot Weather Use.

While the small household which dines very near the kitchen and who does a good part of the cooking may weary of soups just now they hold their own otherwise.

She may well paste it in her recipe book.

And many an illness would have been prevented if dinner begun with soup rather than ice water.

CREAM OF CORN SOUP.

For cream of corn soup add to each quart of corn, cut from the cob, or canned, three pints of water. Boil until tender, and then add two ounces of butter that has been well mixed with one tablespoonful of flour. Boil for 15 minutes more; season to taste, and just before serving add a heaping cupful of whipped cream.

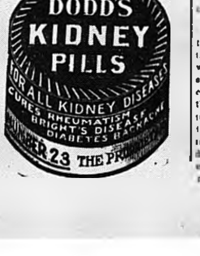
FRENCH SOUP RECIPE.

To make French soup take two dozen frogs' legs and pour over them lukewarm water, let them remain in it about five minutes, but not to cook, pour on the water and add equal quantities of milk and water sufficient to cover, cook moderately about half an hour, simmer a small onion chopped, in butter, add it to the soup with one quart of rich milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a little salt and pepper, and a dessertspoonful of chopped parsley; skim the legs from the soup and remove the meat from the bones, put the meat into the tureen with a tablespoonful of thick cream and a little celery chopped very fine; pour in the hot soup and serve at once.

CREAM OF ONION.

For cream of onion soup peel and cut into thin slices a dozen small white onions, and fry them to a light brown in a tablespoonful of butter. Add to the onions a pint of sweet milk, a quart of boiling water, a saltspoonful of salt, the same quantity of white pepper, a half teaspoonful of sugar, and a pinch of mace. Cook half an hour very slowly and strain through a fine sieve. Add the yolks of three eggs, well beaten, and a cupful of cream. Serve immediately.

Fortunate is the man who is too busy to think about being overworked.



CURRENT COMMENT

The Germans are now fighting shy of the British advances.

But the British Admiralty will define the status of the Deutschland.

Too many drowning accidents already.

The great drive against daylight-saving has been repulsed.

Will the Home Rule battle have to be fought all over again?

There are now no meats on the Vienna bill-of-fare. Vegetarianism is the rule.

No one has advanced the theory that it is the sea serpent that is dining off New Jersey bathers.

Over a thousand men are absent without leave from Camp Borden. What's the trouble?

The Boston Transcript says that machine guns are more needed than machine politicians.

Sir Douglas Haig and his men are fighting under the daylight-saving banner.

The Teutons have sunk a Russian hospital ship. What has President Wilson to say?

The New Jersey sharks are not only killing bathers, but they are killing the business of the hotel men and pleasure resorts along the coast.

An Orange banner at Windsor bore the motto, "One flag, one school and one language." This is a pretty big order for the British Empire, made up of all races, creeds and languages.

Mayor Beall, of Alton, Mo., has ordered the police to arrest all women who appear on the streets in silhouette gowns. What about white boots?

It should not be necessary for us to say that we have no sympathy with any attacks of a personal nature that may be made against Mr. Archie Kappele, the new business manager of the Works Department.

It is said that numerous motor boats of submarine catchers are hurrying from Britain to try to trap the Deutschland when it attempts to make the return voyage. There is also a cordon of British warships outside the three mile limit watching to get a glimpse of her.

The apprenticeship system is being revived in Great Britain, so the boys they learn their trades properly and thereby complete their industrial educations so that when the war is over the country will be in a position to supply the demands of Britain, her colonies and her allies.

Poliomyelitis has made its appearance in Montreal. It will possibly spread throughout the country. Our health authorities should take all proper precautions for dealing with it here. Children should be carefully watched and not be allowed to expose themselves too much in crowds. Keep away from dust.

The Overseas Club has made a success of its Imperial Aircraft Flotilla," it having up to date presented the British Government with seventy-one aeroplanes, along with a large number of other gifts. These aeroplanes have come from all over the British Empire. It is the desire to make the number one hundred.

The fifteenth annual meeting of the Canadian Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis will be held in the Parliament Buildings in the City of Quebec, on Tuesday and Wednesday, 12th and 13th of September. On the first day Dr. J. H. Holbrook, of the Hamilton Sanatorium, will give a paper on "Reasons Why Open Cases Should be Isolated."

Fishermen who venture beyond the mouth of the Kennebec River there declare that there is a school of whales on the Atlantic coast. One attacked Moses Chandler, of Popham Beach, struck the boat twice, lifted it clean out of the water, unshipped the rudder, split the skeg, and loosened some of the planking. What between whales and sharks the Atlantic coast people are having quite a time.

Even the Mail and Empire expresses itself as dissatisfied with the Canadian nickel situation, saying that "If any nickel is exported from the United States to Germany then there is remissness on the part of this country." It also takes a jab at the Ontario Government by saying in relation to the squabble over the name of Berlin, "Had the Private Bills Committee of the Ontario Assembly done its duty, the controversy would have ended long ago."

The Chicago Tribune, discussing the voyage of the Deutschland, avers that by loading for the return voyage with war munitions Germany will destroy its own argument that the United States has been unneutral because the Allies were able and the central powers unable to obtain and safely transport American products. In arming the Deutschland with two small defensive guns Germany abandons the contention that any armament makes a vessel a ship of war.

Four Doz. Men's Straw Hats at a Bargain Price

In stylish Boater shape. They're English made and of good clean Sennet Straw trimmed with black silk band and have a soft comfortable sweat band. They're worth regularly 1.00 to $2.00 each. Sizes 6¾ to 7¼. Special Price **50c.**

Newly Arrived

Ladies' Fancy Collars made of sheer Organdies and Crepes, plain or daintily embroidered, hem stitching, net footing and shell edge give a dainty finishing touch. Prices **25, 50, 75, $1.50.**

Odd sizes in Ladies' and Misses' an Suits and Dresses

Some with only one size, others with several sizes, in sky and pink, regular up to 7.00, to clear all at one price, **$1.50.**

Ladies' Vests

In Organdy's, Voile and Vesting in broken lots. Must make room for new goods so will clear them at exactly **Half Price.**

STEPHAN BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

HOT WEATHER GOODS

New Ready from the Various Departments

Ladies' Blouses, Ladies' Sheer Cotton Vests, Ladies' Silk and Lace Hosiery, Ladies' Sheer Lawns and Nainsooks, Spot and Printed Muslins, Rice Cloths, Crepe Cloths, Indian Lawns, Long Cloths, Ladies' Silk Gloves, Ladies' Underwear in Cotton and Porous Knit.

Men's Balbriggan Underwear, all sizes; Men's and Boys' Straw Hats in Sailors, Snap Brims and Panamas; Men's Fine Skirts, Men's High Grade Neckwear, Men's and Boys' Furnishings, etc.

PURE GROCERIES

Always Fresh. An immense grocery necessitates a continual buying and guarantees freshness. We buy the best and insist on purity.

Produce Wanted

J. H. APPEL TELEPHONE 63

WANTED!

Orders for all kinds of Fruit, Raspberries, Cherries, Goose Berries, Black, Red and White Currants and Fresh Vegetables.

Raspberries Arriving Every Day.

C. PATRICK

-: Walkerton Cash Sale Store :-

NOW IS THE TIME!

This the Place to Buy Summer Goods

LADIES' WAISTS—A new line of ladies' voile waists, special this week.......... $1.39
CHILDREN'S HOSE—Children's lisle and cotton hose in white, blue and black at per pair.......... 25c
MEN'S HATS—Men's straw sailor hats, clearing at less than one-third cost, while they last each.......... 50c
MEN'S LISLE SOX—Men's lisle sox in tan, grey, blue or black 15c a pair, 3 pair for.......... 50c
EXTRA—EXTRA—Clearing sale of Men's Underwear, special each two suits for.......... $1.00
PURE FOOD GROCERY—Some rousing bargains in the Pure Food Grocery Department for this week.

Quality the highest prices the lowest. Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly.

I. WEBER
Phone No. 7 Walkerton

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

HANOVER

The marriage took place Wednesday of last week at Kincardine of Mr. Russel MacPherson, accountant of the Merchants Bank of Hanover, and Miss Norma Reed of Kincardine. Mr. and Mrs. MacPherson are spending their honeymoon in Muskoka.

The present conditions of crops in this vicinity indicate a large yield. Hay is now being harvested, and, except on the lowlands, is an exceptionally large crop. Fall wheat is good, being now in full head. Oats are above the average, while barley is a little below. The wet spring affected the barley more than any other crop. Corn is late, but where the catch is good will yield heavily. In many places, however, the cold and wet caused rotting of the seed. Apples, while a fair crop, will not be so large as the bloom indicated, the June drop being heavy. Roots promise well.

A gang of Gypsies—four waggons of 'em in all—were in town last week, and for a brief spell some of their women folk endeavored to secure some easy money by reading the hands of " the boys " around town. Unfortunately for the outfit one damsel tried to work the town cop for a shilling. William did not have on his blue coat with the brass buttons, and so did not look like " the strong arm of the law. "Consequently when asked to put a quarter in his hand to enable the copper-hued lady to read his palm aright, Mr. Beamish arrested her on the spot. Constable Beamish gave the Gypsy outfit half an hour to get out of town, and they faded away over the hills in the direction of Elmwood.

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Streeder and Mr. and Mrs. John Lambertus spent Sunday with Pinkerton friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopper from the West spent a couple of days last week with the former's cousin, Mrs. J. Helm.

Mr. and Mr. Jno. Stemler spent Sunday in Desmerton.

Mr. P. Aultman and his mother and his brother Joseph, and Mr. and Mrs. Grubb from Formosa visited at Mr. John Streeder's last week.

Miss M. Tolleck from Toronto is spending her vacation at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Clancy from Chesley, spent Sunday at Mr. Wm. Lambertus's.

Miss M. Weir has returned to her home after spending a few weeks with friends in Mount Forest.

FORMOSA

A. Oppermann and Jos. Borho motored to Berlin on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Beingessner of Champion, Alta, are visiting his brother, Mr. B. Beingessner. Mr. Beingessner is an old Carrick boy, and has been farming in the West the past eight years. The crop outlook in his section of the West he describes as good.

On Wednesday afternoon of last week there was a severe electric storm in this section, accompanied by heavy rain. The house of Peter Milne, Culross, was struck and somewhat seriously damaged although it did not catch fire. The chimney and part of the gable were knocked to bits by the lightning.

Word was received last week that William Schnurr, son of Joseph Schnurr, who is employed by Heis and Tisle, had been wounded in France and is now in a hospital, "Somewhere in France." His two brothers, George and Andrew, are with the 160th Bruce Battalion.

CARGILL

Editor Eedy of Walkerton was a caller in our village on Thursday and was very much impressed with it.

Mr. W. D. Cargill spent the week-end in Port Huron with his friend Mr. G. A. Stokes, a former Cargill boy, but now G. T. R. Supt. at the Tunnel.

Mr. and Mrs. Schumm and two daughters left on Saturday for a visit with friends in Petrolia, Chatham and other points.

Two rinks of Paisley bowlers visited here on Thursday and had three friendly games with the locals and were defeated by one shot. The boys here intend visiting Paisley and Walkerton in the near future.

Nearly all the Cargill boys in the 160th Batt. are home on the harvest furlough for a month.

Mrs. Oatley left on Monday for a month's visit with friends in Stratford, Brantford and other points.

The Right Rev. David Williams, Bishop of Huron conducted confirmation services Sunday afternoon when five candidates were confirmed, after which he preached a very powerful sermon.

Mr. R. Lamler of Toronto spent the week-end at Hylhurst.

On Monday the bowling green looked like a tournament. Teeswater and Paisley were both represented by 3 rinks and Cargill by four and after all scores were tallied, Cargill lead by five shots. Come again boys, you are always welcome.

The garden party held by the Ladies Aid on the Parsonage Lawn on Monday evening was a grand success. Supper was served from 6 to 8, after which a good program of recitations and speeches by the clergy were given.

Mr. E. A. Ruttle of Kincardine, our efficient teacher, spent a few days in the village last week.

Misses Nora and Fannie Clark of Pickering are on a two weeks' visit to Mrs. Baldon.

Mr. J. J. Dick of Teeswater spent a few days in our village last week.

GLAMIS

Miss Eva Dezell of Hepeville has been visiting at the home of Ferris Bros', Boundary West.

Miss Bessie Mallough of Teeswater has been the guest of her cousin, Miss Olive Greer.

Corp. J. Kitchen is engaged with Archie Bell, 10th con., Kincardine.

Miss Mary Begg, of Underwood, spent the past week with her grandmother, Mrs. Gilchrist.

Miss Helen M. Oliver is home from New York on a visit to her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McIntyre. Her little cousin, Miss Jean McIntyre of Toronto, accompanied her here.

Miss Margaret Stanley is visiting her sister, Mrs. Pollock at Grand Bend.

Miss Retta McKinnon has returned home from Toronto.

Mrs. McPhail of Kincardine renewed acquaintance here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jevans returned to Toronto this week after spending a few weeks' holidays at the Manse.

Mr. W. J. McKeeman and family went to Inverhuron Beach on Thursday to occupy their cottage "Cosy Nook" for a few weeks.

Pte. Angus McIver is engaged with Wm. McKenzie, 2nd con. Bruce.

Miss Fowler of Ripley was guest of Mrs. Woodstock the latter end of the week.

Wedding bells are ringing on the 10th con. of Kincardine.

Miss Lizzie Ferris and Mr. McClelman returned to Toronto on Monday.

The entertainment last Monday night on St. Paul's church grounds was a grand success. A very large crowd attended. Proceeds amounted to $115.00.

The Camp Meetings are being well attended in Mr. Gilchrist's bush. They will continue until August 20th.

Misses Ida and Bertha McAfee, nurses of Rochester N. Y., and Washington, D. C., are home on their holidays.

Mrs. Jack Fisher and Miss Dorothy, and Master Leslie Black of Paisley, and Mr. Albert Pickard of Wiarton, were Sunday visitors here.

Miss Ottolee Roulston, who spent a few weeks at Mr. R. J. Nesbitt's returned to Owen Sound this week.

Miss Ida Stanley has returned home from Paisley.

Mrs. Janet Gilchrist returned from visiting Port Elgin friends the first of the week.

Mr. George Ferris of Ripley visited his grandmother, Mrs. Woodstock, during the past week.

Master Rob. Pollock of Grand Bend is visiting his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Stanley.

We are sorry to report the illness of Mrs. Thos. Gamble. All hope for her speedy recovery.

EDEN GROVE

The farmers are busy making hay while the sun shines, and the town people are just as busy trying to keep cool.

Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. Connors and Miss M. Sullivan of Denver, Col, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. O'Reilly King St. East, last week.

Quite a number from here took in the Barn Raising on Mrs Elder's farm Cargill. When it comes to Raising there is nothing can beat the boys from the Grove. I'm quite an expert on Raisin Pie myself.

Mr. and Mrs. John Volsing and son and Mr. Nelson Dahms, Teacher, Floradale, were guests at home of Mr. and Mrs. John Seiler, King Street on Sunday.

Our young ladies are getting a little dearer ice-cream, now Saturday afternoon and evening.

Messrs. D. Forrester and D. J. McKinnon of Paisley called on friends in the Grove last week.

Pte. Ed. Bailey of the 160th is home for the harvest.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McKeeman called on Walkerton friends, Friday.

Mr. Leo. O'Reilly is visiting friends in Toronto.

Rev. W. C. Almack, Cargill, was in town Tuesday making a few pastoral calls.

I'm glad my girl's name is Fanny this hot weather.

We are pleased to note that Oliver Seiler passed the entrance examinations succesfully.

The Messrs. Reid, of Arcola, Sask., are the guests of Mrs. Allan, King St.

Mr. and Mrs Rosseau motored to Hanover, Saturday.

Mr. O'Reilly shipped a car of lambs to Toronto, on Tuesday.

Pat Desmond has accepted a position with the G. N. W. Tel. Co. Palmerston.

Mr. Eedy and family, of the "Telescope", Walkerton, motored up and called on Grove friends last week.

Miss Subject spent Sunday at her home in Elmwood.

A few from here attended the garden party held in Cargill, Monday evening and report having a good time.

The Red Cross Society forwarded a large case of supplies for the soldier boys to the head office, Toronto, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell left for their home at Leamington, after spending a few weeks at the home of Mr. Emery.

"Sunny Jim" called on Paisley friends on Friday.

Most people thought it was too hot to go to church Sunday. It certainly was a scorcher, alright.

News reached here Tuesday of the death of Mrs. J. D. Skelley (nee Miss Rose Doyle) Although deceased had been ailing for the last year, her death came as a great shock to her many friends here. She was the eldest daughter of the late Lawrence Doyle of Eden Grove. Previous to her marriage she held the position of matron at North Battleford Hospital. She was married eight years and leaves to mourn her loss, a sorrowing husband, two sons, six years and four years old her mother three sisters and one brother. Miss Tessie Doyle, graduate nurse of St. Michaels, Toronto along with her mother and brother, Hugh were with her when she died. Misses Ethel and Veronica of Goderich are the two other sisters. The remains were interred in the R.C. Cemetery, Calgary. Deceased visited here two years ago and made many friends by her kind and cheerful disposition

KINLOSS

Miss Sarah Harrison is at present on the sick list. We hope she will soon recover.

Mr. William Armstrong made a trip to town last week with a load of porkers and acted deliveryman coming home.

Mr. Alex Caskanette turned farmer one day last week and helped Sydney Pollock with his hay.

Ptes. Sam Sturgeon and Alfred Hayes are home for a month. Pte. Bill Purtlee couldn't come. Billie has the mumps.

Mr. Orrie Herd delivered a load of hogs in town last week and brought out a load of coal for our village blacksmith.

Mr. W. Hewitt spent Sunday at home.

Quite a crowd journeyed toward Hervie Sunday evening.

PINKERTON

Mr. and Mrs. A. Gregg are spending the holidays at Inverhuron.

Mr. Jas. Gale returned to Bethany last week.

Ptes. Gordon Garland, Gordon Pinkerton and Edgar Campbell are home on furlough to help with the work on the farms.

Miss Sadie Colwell spent Sunday at her home in Kincardine.

Mr. Adam Knox and daughters Mrs. Kennedy, and Misses Nellie and Margaret motored to Lucknow on Sunday and spent the day with relatives in that vicinity.

The results of the entrance examinations are out and five out of eight of the candidates from this school were successful.

Swimming is the order of the day—and night.

Two is company, three's a crowd, five in the buggy not allowed by the laws of the humane society, so look out Harry.

Miss Alma Reid visited at Lovat for a few days.

A report of the papers, rags etc, which were sent to Toronto by the Red Cross Society has been received and the amount which they realized in this way was $22.81.

OTTER CREEK

Pte. Gordon Hogg is at present home helping his father, Mr. John Hogg, with the harvest.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Klein were visited at Mr. Philip Gress' on Sunday.

Miss Vergie Gress was a visitor at her home here on Sunday.

Wheat harvest has commenced,

A very severe electric storm passed over these parts on Wednesday last, but very little rain. We think there are two things we ought to pray for, one, for this terrible war to stop and that we get rain so that the crops would grow so that the farmers can pay their war tax.

Mrs. John Bell and Miss Mary Bell were visitors in Mildmay on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Quanz entertained quite a number of friends to a fine strawberry social last week.

Messrs Henry Russworm and George Pfohl are shingling Mr. John Bell's barn.

Pte. Russel Hutton is home helping with the harvest.

Haying is pretty well over. It certainly was a bumper crop. Mr. Ed. Fenner possesses a stock of timothy 6 feet 4 inches high.

Mr. John Hickling had such a heavy crop of alfalfa hay that when he went to turn it, he didn't know where to put the first fork full.

Mr. Edward Fenner of the 15th con. of Carrick, lot 17, erected a very modern up-to-date stave silo which is now complete, all but the stave part of the chute, which when done will rank among the finest in the neighborhood. The foundation is made of concrete for about ten feet, the stave part being 20 feet high, which makes a complete height of 30 feet and its diameter is 12 feet. The contractor is Mr. Chas. Flemming of Hanover. In addition to the silo, he built a very fine up-to-date milk and cream separator house (using the DeLaval cream separator). The milk house has a window, composed of four panes which takes up nearly the whole width of the building making it very light and the building being right north of the barn and east of the silo and mostly in the ground makes it very cool in summer and warm in winter: one enters the milk house from the rear end of the cow stable, and can also leave the building by a door which leads into a chute and then straight into the cattle passage. The building of the milk house was done by Mr. E. Fenner and Mr. Thomas Hutton. Mr. Fenner has also changed the root cellar being in between the cow stable and the milk house. Altogether Mr. Fenner has in connection with silo, a milk house, one of the most complete and handiest in the vicinity and it would be worth the while to go and see it.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Loos were away visiting relatives on Sunday last

Mr. Harold and Mr. Walter Jasper are at present helping Mr. Charles Beachmier with the hay.

Cherry and berry picking is the order of the day.

Miss Edna Gress returned home from visiting her sister for a week.

Misses Susan and Jennie Bell were visitors at Mr. James Gowanlock's on Sunday last.

Pte. Albert Fenner is home for a month.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Schumacher (nee Miss Violet Gress) on July 25th, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Liesemer were on a business trip to Mr. John Fenner's on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Polfuss were visitors at Mr. Philip Russworm on Monday last.

Miss Katie Gress was a visitor at Mrs. Singer's at Walkerton Saturday last.

When "Someone" Comes

You can entertain him with the Edison Diamond Amberola, hearing the greatest singers of the day or dancing to the liveliest and latest popular hits.

And, all the while you can take pride in the fact that it is an Edison, the peer of all phonographs—and not a common, everyday "talking machine" that you would feel like apologizing for.

The "humanness" of the Amberola is startling—hear it.

R. L. Gibson
Jeweler • Walkerton

Where there is a LIVE "Business" there is good cause for it, our aim is—

"Pure Goods Honesty and Cleanliness."

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

YES!

You can get your harness supplies here. A splendid assortment of all kinds of light and heavy harness.

Repairing promptly done.

McCARTER Harness Co.

Slaughter Sale of Summer Straws and Panamas

Genuine Panamas .... $5.00 for $3.75, $4.00 for $3.00
$2.75 Straws, new styles for $2.25; $2.50 for $1.95
$1.50 Straw Hats for $1.25; $1.25 for 95c
$2.00 Straw Hats for $1.50; $1.00 for .... 50 and 75c
85c Straw Hats for 65c; 60c for 40c; 50c for 39c; 35c for 25c

Broken Assortment of Children's Straw Hats in new summer styles. One-third to One-half less than the regular prices.

FANCY SUMMER PARASOLS at reduced prices 60, 75, 85, $1.00, $1.25, 1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50 to $4.50.

LARGE WHITE BATH TOWELS, regular 20c, 18 in. x 33 in. 15c, 2 for 25c.

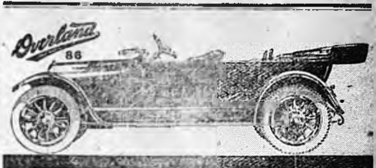
BOYS' SUMMER SHIRT WAISTS 25c, 35c, 50c, to 85c each.

NEW AWNING STRIPES FOR SKIRTS 50c and 75c per yd.

New Crepes, Mulls, Voilles, and Marquisettes at 15c, 20c, 25c, 50c, 75c, and $1.00 per yard. A beautiful choice.

New Waists, Middies, White Skirts, Middy Skirts, Corset Covers, Princess Slips, everything in ready-to-wear garments for hot weather, and prices right. Come in and see them.

McBURNEY & CO.



Announcing the New Series

The World's Most Powerful Low-Price Car

$890 - 31½ h.p. - $890

OVERLAND

The performance of this newest Overland is almost beyond belief.

What's more, it's complete, Not a thing to buy.

First come. First served. Place your order NOW.

J. E. McGREGOR
AGENT WALKERTON

SHERWIN WILLIAMS PAINTS

COVER THE EARTH

These Paints are the best because they embody all the latest sane ideas in Paint-making, and are the perfected result of half-a-century of experience. The very best and purest lead only used, ground in pure linseed oil. That's what makes the Quality.

PATTERSON BROS.
PLUMBERS, ETC., WALKERTON

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, July 26)

Hay old	per ton	$10.00 to......	$12.00
Hay new,	per ton	8.00 to......	10.00
Oats	" per bsh.	42	42
Wheat	" "	90 to......	95
Barley		65 to......	65
Buckwheat		60 to......	60
Potatoes, old,	bag	1.75 "	1.75
Potatoes, new,	pk.	40 "	40
Hogs	" cwt.	10.00 to.	10.00
Butter	" lb.	24 "	24
Eggs	" doz.	20 "	20

Read Telescope Ads this Week.

THE POPULAR WAR MEMENTO GIFT

Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells

"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
"The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited

C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

CENTRAL GROCERY

Pickling and Preserving Supplies

Jars, Vinegars
Sugar, Jar Rings,
Rubbers, Spices,
Etc.

Farm Produce Wanted

W. G. Searle
Phone 161

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 29 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, AUGUST 3rd 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

Summer Vacation!

WHERE are you going? Will there be a reliable place to make your drug purchases? If there is any uncertainty you should take along the things you may possibly need.

Almond Lily Cream 25c, for sunburn or tan; Duchess Talcum 25c, Rose and Violet, flesh or white; Vanishing or Cold Cream; Foot Powders; Soaps; Sponges; Manicure Articles; Headache Powders; Perfumes; and the hundred and one other things.

You will find in our drug store everything that is wanted in the drug or toilet line.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

SAVE YOUR MONEY FOR THE DOMINION WAR LOAN TO BE ISSUED IN SEPTEMBER.

By purchasing a bond you will help to WIN THE WAR and obtain for yourself an investment of the highest class yielding a most attractive rate of interest.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE OTTAWA.

'Harmony'

Harmony Face Powder, 25c

Harmony Glycerine Soap 15c

Harmony Lilac Lotion 60c

Harmony Liquid Green Soap 30c

A.P. SIEVERIGHT DRUGS and KODAKS

MAPLEWARE Lunch Sets, 35c

CONTAINS—
6 dinner plates
2 large vegetable dishes
2 large meat platters
6 handy side dishes
6 salt and pepper dishes
18 sanitary maple spoons
6 wood fibre napkins
1 wood fibre table cover

—AT—

McCrum & Co.

"You Can't Be Happy If Your Feet Ache"

Walking is a Pleasure in DR. REED'S Cushion Shoes

Try a Pair, Sold at

Ramsey The Shoeman

Saturday, August 5th, Ends Our Semi-Annual Slack Season Sale.

Do not miss the Bargains we are giving at this Sale. You are sure of saving $5.00 if you buy your suit this week.

Regular	$18.00	values at	$13.00
"	20.00	"	15.00
"	22.00	"	17.00
"	25.00	"	20.00
"	28.00	"	23.00

Men's Furnishings

We are giving 10% off all summer Furnishings. $2.00 to $3.00 sailor hats going at 69c. $3.00 Panamas, sale price 69c.

Special 69c Shirt Sale.

Remember Sale ends on Saturday. Come and get bargains.

G. T. Rourke

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear

Walkerton • Ontario

Price of Fords Reduced.

In spite of the increasing cost of materials the Ford Motor Co. has made its usual reduction in price this year. The new schedule which went into effect on Tuesday, is published in our advertising columns on page 8.

BORN

NESBITT—At Shoal Lake, on Tuesday, July 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Nesbitt, a son, (Robert Stanley)

GUTSCHER—In Formosa, on July 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. Felix Gutscher, a daughter.

SCHUMACHER—In Carrick, on Tuesday, July 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. Emerson, Schumacher, a daughter.

+ + +

DIED

HARDY—At Bruce County Hospital, on Friday, July 28th, Solomon Hardy of Culross, aged 78 years.

MORE RECRUITS WANTED?

It is Reported that New Campaign for 160th Batt. is to be Started Here—Battalion to Go as Unit?

It was reported here yesterday that Major Moffat and a party of officers of the 160th Batt. were coming up from London to institute a recruiting campaign in Bruce for 150 more men for the Bruce Battalion. The Battalion is still over strength in spite of rejections and the fact that a number of men have been turned over to the Artillery and A. M. C. owing to slight physical defects, but more men are needed for a base company. It is stated that if the 150 new recruits are forthcoming that the Battalion will go to the Front as a unit.

With the 160th

(By Telescope's Own Correspondent)

Most of the men of the Battalion have gone out on harvest furlough. The camp is almost deserted, scarcely enough men being left to form the guards picquets.

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The quarantine has been lifted at last.

+ + +

Tuesday caused our boys some discomfort for a short time. Several tents were blown to the ground and a great many others were flooded with water.

+ + +

Our Battalion band is to take part in the big celebration in Paisley on Friday.

+ + +

There have been several promotions within the last two weeks. Lieutenants. Little, Foster and McKay have been appointed to the rank of Captain. Q. M. Sergeant McNally has reverted to the rank of Sergeant and is posted with A. Company. Sergeant Lamb has been posted with C. Company and Corp. James has been appointed Orderly Room Sergeant. Corporal Wanless has also been appointed to the rank of Sergeant.

+ + +

Several officers and N. C. O's. took a course in Bayonet Fighting and Physical Training last week.

Lost.

A pair of gold rimmed eye-glasses on Sunday night between Methodist Church and Mr. Sheffield's home. If found, please return to, or notify Mrs. Gould.

+ + +

Faculty Exam Results

The list of successful candidates in Part I of Faculty of Education were published on Friday. The Walkerton pupils who passed were;—Wm Borho, Wilfred Tanner, Christopher Thornburn, Myrtle Green. The names of those who have been doing farm work in accordance with the Department regulations have not yet been published.

+ + +

Bowlers at Southampton.

Walkerton is represented by a rink of bowlers at the Southampton tournament this week composed of:—Messrs H. G. Hunter, James Whitehead. Albert Benninger and W. B. McBurney, skip. Mr. Whitehead drove the party up in his car. Word has been received that the Walkerton rink, up to Wednesday noon, had won three and lost one game.

+ + +

Thrown From Rig

Mrs. Dulmage of Harriston, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. May, had a mishap on Tuesday evening which might easily have proven serious. She was driving around the English Church corner, when the horse as it was turning, suddenly slipped, throwing Mrs. Dulmage out. She landed against the animal's flank and fell to the ground. Fortunately she was not injured, although suffering slightly from nervous shock.

+ + +

Patriotic Field Day.

Paisley is making great preparation for the big Patriotic Field Day to be held there on Friday. Besides speeches by prominent men, there will be a big program of sports and a concert in the evening by Toronto talent. The 160th Brass Band will be in attendance. The list of patriotic speakers for the occasion includes:—Col. Williams, Chief Recruiting Officer for Canada; Lt.-Col. Weir; Judge Klein; R. E. Truax M.P.; Senator Donnelly; Wm. McDonald, M. P.P.; W.D. Cargill, M.P.P. and others.

+ + +

Building Observation Tower

The Dominion Government is erecting a huge observation tower on a high hill on James Kemp's farm on the first concession of Carrick. The structure is to be about 75 feet high, and can be seen for miles around. Enormous quantities of lumber are being used in its construction. The tower is being built for the purpose of taking observations to correct former maps and surveys. Mr. Kemp's hill is said to be the highest point of land in the southern part of Bruce.—Mildmay Gazette.

Miss Brown of Chesley is visiting at Mr. Patterson's.

Mrs. Wisser is leaving this week on a trip up the lakes.

Miss. Verna Skelton is away on a sketching tour down East.

Irwin Bros. shipped a carload of horses to the West on Tuesday.

Miss Aileen Pinkerton, of Pinkerton was a visitor in town this week.

Suits at a $5.00 cut, Rourke's Sale this week. Read ad on front page.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Steinmiller of Gorrie paid a visit to friends here yesterday.

The Northern Fair will be held on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 12th and 13th.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Adams and Mrs. Geo. Martyn are leaving this week on a trip up the lakes.

Mr. George Carbert is enjoying a visit from his daughter and her family of three from the West.

Miss Madeline Patterson is home after spending four weeks at Grand Bend on Lake Huron.

$2.00 to $3.00 Straw Hats in senate sailor style going at 50 cents. Panamas at $1.20.—Rourke's store.

Mrs. Thos Cunningham entertained the nurses of the Bruce County Hospital at her home on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. W. R. Patterson has returned home after a very pleasant month's holiday spent at Aylmer and London.

Mr. and Mrs. Art McCartney and family arrived home on Monday from an enjoyable trip down the St. Lawrence.

Yesterday's casualty list reports Pte. Francis Tuckfield of Southampton killed in action, and Pte. Ralph Geddes of Port Elgin, wounded.

Alterations are being made at the Canada Bobbin Plant, including the building of a new drying kiln, and changes in the office building.

Miss Margaret Smith was brought home from the County Hospital on Saturday. She is recovering quickly from the operation for appendicitis.

Miss Case, the talented daughter of Reeve James Case, of Elderslie, who leaves shortly for the mission field in Corea, is spending Wednesday in town, and in the evening will address a public meeting of the Women's Missionary Society at Knox Church. It is recalled that Miss Case received the inspiration to go as a missionary through hearing an address by Rev. Thos. Wilson pastor of Knox Church.

Mr. Chas. Stephan's new residence for which excavation is being made this week, will be one of the finest homes in the County when completed. It will be a two-storey affair of buff brick and will be quite in keeping with his brother's fine residence on the adjoining lot. The work has been divided amongst local contractors in the various trades and is being rapidly pushed forward. The brick-laying will be started next week.

At a delightful spot near the 6th con. down the river, a party of Walkerton young ladies are camping. The girls are having a perfectly grand time and expect to spend a month at "Camp E. E. E. E." In spite of the fact that there are no mere men present they do say that the provisions have a perfectly magic way of disappearing. The party which is chaperoned by Mrs. Skelton, is composed of;—Misses Ruth Rogers, Ruth Kenny. Norma Rowland, Iretta Schwindt, Helene Whitehead, Nettie Goetz.

+ + +

Durham Bowlers Here

The Bowlers had a visit on Friday night from their Durham brethren, five rinks of players motoring over for a friendly game. The score favored the locals entirely, Walkerton being 61 shots up on the round. Skip Lay was 10 up, Rourke 24 up, McBurney 15 up, Pye 6 up, Sieveright 6 up.

+ + +

Narva P. O. Closed.

Another of the old Country post offices, Narva, kept by Mr. W. H. Moffat, was closed on Monday. The people of that neighborhood are now served by R. R. No 1, Pinkerton.

+ + +

Had Fine Time.

The Methodist Sunday School picnicked at the Exhibition grounds on Thursday. The children had a capital time as usual. Supper was served picnic style on the lawn after which a good program of sports was introduced by Supt. John McCool. A refreshment booth, run by two of the classes, netted over five dollars, after paying expenses, for the mission funds of the school.

+ + +

Whiskey Seized at Mildmay

License Inspector Jos. M. White and Chief Ferguson seized two five-gallon kegs of whiskey at the Mildmay station on Monday night addressed to parties at Formosa. Mr. White has had the Can-Express agents at Mildmay and Berlin summoned to appear before Magistrate Tolton here next Tuesday to tell what they know in regard to a shipment of whiskey, which was expressed to Mildmay last Monday. In case it can be shown that the whiskey was bound for local option territory, interesting developments will follow.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

There are 17 Smiths in the 160th Batt.

Pinkerton Fair will be held on Friday Sept. 22.

Mr. George D. McKay went to London on Tuesday.

The weather man is keeping up a vigorous offensive.

Mr. Walter Grainger of the Soo is visiting at his home here.

Miss Nellie Beattie has taken a position in Truax's office.

You will save money by reading the advertisements in the TELESCOPE.

Reg. Porter, of Toronto is visiting his parents, Dr. and Mrs. Porter.

Mrs. G. N. Langford and children of Toronto are visiting at Mr. C. Patrick's

Miss Gretta McKay is visiting her friend Mrs. Frank Henderson in Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bainton of Blythe visited at Mr. R. H. McKay's this week.

Judge Klein is attending the big recruiting convention at London on Wednesday.

Clayton Freeman of the Divisional Signalling Corps is home from Ottawa for a few days.

Miss Verna Cunningham of Greenock left Tuesday to spend some holidays at Oliphant.

Mr. Clifton McKay is spending his holidays with his uncle, Mr. Donald McKay in Toronto.

Mrs. Frank Schnurr attended the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Jos. Vogt at Mildmay last week.

Mrs. Donald Ross, who lives near the G. T. R. station, is very ill at the home of J. E. McGregor.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gibson of Montreal are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Gibson.

Miss Phyllis Prichard of Weston was the guest of Miss Winnifred Patterson, for a few days this week.

Mrs. Keusel of Camden, N. J. (nee Olive Weppler of Hanover) was a guest at Mr. G. S. Schwindt's on Monday.

Miss Geraldine Schmidt, who has been visiting Miss Christella Schnurr, returned to her home in Mildmay on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Appel and Mildred returned Tuesday from a week's visit to relatives at Guelph and New Hamburg.

Miss Edna Stead and her friend, Miss Helen Vernon, of Erie, Pa., arrived on Tuesday on a visit to the former's aunt, Mrs. Stead.

The Wiarton cement plant has been sold to a new company which will install a plant for the manufacture of potash and hydrated lime.

Not one pupil out of thirteen from Tara High School passed the Lower School Examinations. Many other schools fared just about as badly.

Miss M. Baird had a card this week from her nephew, Bob Turner, now with the Engineers in France, stating that everything is O. K. with him.

Mrs. Rev. S. A. Willoughby and three children, of Minneapolis, and Miss Gussie Woecker of Drayton are visiting with their sister, Mrs. M. G. Dippel.

Miss Eloise Noecker, nurse in training in Bruce County Hospital, is spending her holidays at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Noecker.—Drayton Advocate.

It is reported that Mr. Geo. Reynolds of the 13th concession holds the record for a big hay crop this year. He had 19 acres of meadow, and he took off over sixty tons of hay.

Master Almund Glebe who underwent a serious operation at the County Hospital recently, was taken home to Hanover last Wednesday. The little lad is recuperating rapidly.

Walkerton had its share of the stifling heat during the past week. Sunday was the hottest. The government thermometer at Schmidt's fruit farm showed 98 on Sunday in a very shaded position. Some of the thermometers in town showed over 102 in the shade.

Rural mail carriers complain that a great many names have worn off the rural mail boxes. Farmers should see that their names are painted plainly on their boxes. It not only helps the mail carriers, but is a great convenience and source of interest to farmers and others driving through a strange neighborhood.

OUR ANNUAL HOLIDAY

Next week we take our annual holiday and there will be no TELESCOPE (August 10th). The office will be open as usual for business and to handle job printing.

August.

Next Monday is Civic Holiday.

Miss M. Fairservice is visiting friends at Southampton.

Mr. J. J. Schumacher was in Owen on business Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E Welford are holidaying at Windsor.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Eidt spent the week-end at Southampton.

Miss Cecelia Schnurr of Buffalo is visiting at her home here.

Patriotic Field Day at Paisley tomorrow, Friday, August 4th.

Miss Gladys McCarter left on Monday on a holiday visit to Wiarton.

Mrs. F. Todd and Miss Jean are spending this week at Southampton.

Miss Muriel Pickard of Wiarton is visiting at Mr. J. W. Moffat's, Narva.

Pte. Levi Fitzell of Belvie was reported severely wounded in the arm and knee.

The list of contributors to the Walkerton Patriotic Campaign appear on page 5.

John Rowland jr. of the Divisional Signalling Corps, Ottawa, is home for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Hepburn are leaving on Saturday for a two weeks' trip on the Lakes.

Only 11 out of 65 students of Owen Sound Collegiate passed the Lower School Examinations.

Mrs. W. Norrish and family left on Tuesday to spend a month in a summer cottage at Southampton.

The Misses Lillian and Etta Schnurr visited with their brother, Ed. in Orangeville during the past week.

Mr. Armond Whitehead of Osgoode Law School, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Whitehead.

Miss Flora Brisian and Miss Rose Ellinghausen are on a holiday trip to friends in Woodstock and other points.

The Toronto Plaster Co. is seriously considering installing a plant at Teeswater, according to the Teeswater News.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Truax and family are leaving shortly for a holiday at their new summer cottage, Sauble Beach.

Mr. Eddie Morack left for Detroit on Monday after spending two weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Morack.

Mrs. (Dr.) Gould, who was visiting at the home of Mrs. Gould left Tuesday for a brief visit in Toronto before returning to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Schumacher, Rev. Magnus, Bert and Dora, motored last week to Wiarton and Cape Croker, and later in the week to Berlin and Guelph.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Russel and daughter of Harriston, Mr. and Mrs. W. Reuber and son from Carrick motored up on Sunday and called on M. A Seibohn and other friends. They took Miss Keister back with them to Deemerton.

Every soldier who is away on harvest leave has a certificate which must be signed by a farmer with whom he worked and by a clergyman. The military authorities must be satisfied that the men who accepted harvest leave worked at the harvest.

Rev. Mr. Marshall of Collingwood will preach at the B. and C. church next Sunday; Rev. Mr. Campbell of York Mills on August 12th, and Rev. Mr. Tovell of Guelph on August 19th. The supply for August 26th, the last week of the pastors' holidays has not been announced yet.

William Thompson, a brother of Mr. Geo. Thompson, ex-reeve of Elderslie, met with a fatal accident on Wednesday of last week. The deceased lived in Chesley, but had gone out to lot 35, con. 8, Elderslie, to help his half brother, Caleb Steinhoff, with haying. He was thrown off a load by the horses giving a sudden start, and his neck was broken by the fall, causing instant death.

"There is only one other battalion which equals the 147th Battalion in today's review. Grey County ought to be proud of the battalion." This was the assertion made by General Sir Sam Hughes when in conversation with Mr. W. S. Middlebro following the review of troops by Sir Sam at Camp Borden. There are thirty-six battalions in the camp and the Grey boys and the citizens of the county should feel highly gratified at the showing made.

Rev. Thos. Wilson left on Tuesday for Philadelphia where he will supply the pulpit in a city church during August. The invitation came to Mr. Wilson, some time ago through an American gentleman who heard him preach at Hamilton one time. Mr. Wilson hopes that the change of surroundings will prove quite as restful as a quiet holiday. Mrs. Wilson will join him about the 18th inst. The work here will be taken during the pastor's vacation by Rev. D. Robertson of the Londen Presbytery.

Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Rock are holidaying at Toronto.

Mrs. Henderson of Port Elgin is visiting friends in town.

Don't forget the Annual Rummage Sale in aid of the Hospital.

Walkerton bakers raised the price of bread to 7 cents on Monday.

The Teeswater telephone line was burned out by lightning last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Leeson and family are holidaying at Sauble Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rowland and family visited in Southampton on Sunday.

The side streets received their much needed dose of street oil last Wednesday.

Miss Eleda Norrish returned on Saturday from visiting friends at Whitechurch.

Miss Ruth Warren of the Bank of Commerce staff spent last week in Toronto.

Coun. Alex McCarter left Wednesday afternoon to spend a few days at Wiarton.

Coun. and Mrs. George Lattner and family spent Sunday with relatives at Elmwood.

Mr. William Fennel is erecting a new bank barn on his farm South of the town.

Miss Rowand and Miss McIntosh spent the week-end with friends near Port Elgin.

Sergt. James and Sergt. Wanless of the 160th were up from London Camp over Sunday.

Mrs. H. G. Hunter, Bruce and Ruth, are leaving today for a holiday at Sauble Beach.

Capt. A. Todd of the 160th visited his home here on Saturday and spent Sunday at the lake.

Miss Isabel Wisser is spending a week with the girls of E. E. E. E. Camp down the river.

Wesley Kain returned last week from Guelph, after spending two weeks at his uncle's home.

Mr. Philip Schmidt's fine new two storey brick house at the head of Gibson St. is nearing completion.

Mr. Norman Rata of Millbank has taken a position with Stephan Bros. Mr. Rata has rented Mrs. Pallow's house.

Mr. J. J. Schumacher is erecting a two-story brick veneer residence on Scott St, back of Mrs. John Wolfe's property.

Mr. M. G. Dippel, had word from his son, Signaller Louis Dippel, that he is still up to his ears in work but is feeling fine.

Mrs. George Ernewein had the misfortune to fall off a stepladder while picking cherries at Enniskillen on Friday and fractured her leg.

Mrs. Mortimer and two daughters, Florence and Lillian, returned home last week after spending a month with her parents in West Toronto.

Sergt.-Major A. L. Huether of the University of Toronto Training Company is at present taking a course in bayonet instruction at Camp Borden.

R. G. Chapman, a former proprietor of the Hanover grist mill died at Teeswater on 22nd inst at a farmer's place where he was assisting with the harvesting.

Mr. Ezra Briggs lost his little mare which he has been using as a driver the past dozen years. The animal broke its leg in the pasture field and had to be shot.

Val. Hahn of the Hahn House, Durham, pleaded guilty to selling liquor without a license, on Saturday, without a trial being held, and paid a fine of $300 and costs.

Mr. John Klein went to Oshawa yesterday morning to bring up another new McLaughlin car which he recently sold to Dr. Sinclair of Walkerton.—Hanover Post.

Rev. Magnus Schumacher, who has been spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Schumacher will return on Friday to his parish at Sublette, Ill.

Mrs. Gould's daughter, Mrs. J. J. Cook of Toronto, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Nan, sailed on the 22nd of July for England to see her son, J. Verner Cook, who is training at Shorncliffe.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Ritchie and Mr. and Mrs. Atcheson of Wingham motored to Newmarket on Friday, returning on Monday. Mr. Ritchie says that the crops nowhere looks as well as in Bruce.

Miss Aggie Hay, of Greenock, had her arm broken recently, as she jumped out of a wagon to avoid danger when one of the horses, a young animal, became unruly and threatened to run away.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. C. King of Toronto who have spent the past month with their daughter, Mrs. H. M. Lay, left on Friday for Ottawa where they will visit their son, Hon. W. L. McKenzie King.

The Hospital Entertainment Committee have planned to hold a Bazaar early in October and would ask the visitors and ladies of the town to prepare and leave contributions with Mrs. L. H. McNamara.

ESCAPED FROM FLAMES

But Their Farms were Burned Over—Kirstines and Flemings are Safe at Haileybury After an Exciting Run For Their Lives.

Much anxiety was relieved by a wire received here on Tuesday from Mr. George Fleming stating that he and his wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kirstine had arrived safely at Haileybury from Matheson. The Flemings and Kirstines occupied farms in the neighborhood adjoining Matheson. Their farms were in the very heart of the burnt area, and the greatest anxiety was felt for their safety by the many relatives and friends here. A despatch to the Globe from the T. & N. O. officials at North Bay published in Tuesday's paper gave Mr. and Mrs. Kirstine among the list of those who had likely perished, so that the assurance that they were safe caused great relief. A despatch to one of the city dailies states that Mr. and Mrs. Kirstine lost the buildings on their farm and barely escaped with their lives. The fire was burning fiercely around them as they ran down the road to safety. As they left a wild rabbit joined them, as well as four young wild geese. Both the rabbit and the geese followed them two miles.

The Kirstines have been in the north country about eight or nine years, having settled first near Haileybury, where they still have a farm. Three years ago they took a new farm around Matheson, which Mr. Kirstine has cleared and improved. The Flemings who are neighbors, also came from this vicinity, Mrs. Fleming being a daughter of the late Sebastian Kirstine of Brant. Mrs. Walter Kirstine is a sister of Mr. John Lamb of Brant.

Salesladies Wanted.

Salesladies wanted to fill positions open on our sales staff made vacant by men enlisted. Either temporary or permanent. Income three dollars per day upward. Address the Scarborough Co. of Canada Lt'd., Map Publishers, Hamilton, Ontario.

Can You Beat It?

We have had heard of the man who did not know the other day that England was at war, but that individual has nothing on some of the municipal clerks of Bruce County. The other day, Mr. Thos. Dixon, Clerk of the Peace, received a voters list from the clerk of a nearby municipality addressed to "Judge Barrett." Since then another voters list has come for "Judge Scott." Why have these men overlooked "Joe Walker", the man who put the Walker in Walkerton.

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Death of Solomon Hardy

Mr. Solomon Hardy of Cu[illegible] passed away at Bruce Coun[illegible] al on Friday, showed [illegible] physical stamina for a [illegible] years. Mr. Hardy, who [illegible] year, had a leg amputated [illegible] so ago on account of the diseased condition of the limb. Recently it became necessary to amputate his other leg also. Mr. Hardy partially recovered from the effects of the operation and was able to return to his home. He took a turn for the worse last week and was brought back to the Hospital Friday morning. On Friday night he passed away. Mr. Hardy was a well-known and well-to-do farmer of the Teeswater neighborhood.

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Women In The Field.

Some seven hundred men of the Bruce battalion were given a month's leave last week to help in harvesting. If the men are so disposed, they can be of great service. The other day, while journeying between Paisley and Walkerton after attending the Bruce Preparedness League meeting, the editor saw at least one farmer who is in great need of help. In a hayfield which had a coil of hay about every ten feet, was the man busy while at the other end of the field was his wife, with a baby in her arms operating the hayrake. We do not know, of course, whether this man was able to obtain help or not, but the fact remains, nevertheless that there are many women who, anxious to save the crop after it has grown, are working in the fields in Bruce county.—Port Elgin Times

+ + +

Doing Their Bit

The hearts of Canadians wherever found have been stirred by the call for patriotic service. A noted instance is the Canadian Club of New York, which besides large cash contributions to the Patriotic Fund, has contributed no less than seven motor ambulances to the Canadian Red Cross Society which are now doing service at the Front. Prominent among the New York men who are taking an active interest in the work is an old Walkerton boy, Mr. William Hogg, who is treasurer of the Canadian Club of New York. Mr. Hogg, who is a brother of Mr. John A. Hogg of Carrick, and a graduate of the Walkerton High School, has been engaged in the lumber business in New York City the past eight or nine years. In his younger days he taught school near Chesley.

WIT AND HUMOR

THE REASON.

(Browning's Magazine)

"I see that women's shoes [illegible] up."

"Have to, to meet the women's [illegible]."

VERY FITTING.

(Baltimore American)

"I said in my write-up that the ex-baseball pitcher's life had been well rounded out."

"How so?"

"Hasn't it been full of curves?"

PACKING FOR VACATION.

(Life)

"Jack?"

"Yes?"

"Can't you bring some fat friend home to dinner? I positively must have some heavyweight to sit on my trunk."

GARDENING COMPLICATIONS.

(Detroit Free Press)

"Pa, what is common clay?"

"Common clay, my boy, is what you get when you pay a man to haul you in a few loads of good black dirt."

STRICT RESTITUTION.

(Baltimore American)

He—Do you really believe that all stolen goods must be restored?

She—Of course, I do.

He—Then, since my conscience is troubling me, will you let me return you the kiss I stole last night?

HANG 'EM ON A HICKORY LIMB!

(The Sun)

Mother—If you fell in the water, why are your clothes dry?

Tommy—I took 'em off in case of accident.

QUALIFIED.

(Life)

"The girl who washes out dishes tells me she is going to work in a munition factory."

"Think she will do well at it?"

"Oh, yes. Her duty is to break iron things to fill shells for shrapnel."

LOOKING BACKWARD.

(Life)

Fogg—How is your wife coming on, in her hunt for more bars for her D.A.R. pin?

Hogg—Oh, she ran across a couple of ancestors behind 'em.

SAME OLD STORY.

(Boston Transcript)

Wife—Mercy! What's the matter with your face? You look as though you'd been in a battle.

Hub—I was getting shaved by a [illegible] barber when a mouse ran across the floor.

CORRECTING A MISTAKE.

(Life)

"Father, is a financier a man who can make a lot of money?"

"No, my child, a financier is a man who can live on the income from a lot of money that he never had and has no reason to expect."

THE NAME FITTED.

(Boston Transcript)

"Ma husban's very po'ly, ma'am. He's got dat exclamatory rheumatism."

"You mean inflammatory, Marthe."

"Exclamatory is [illegible] means to cry out."

"Yes, ma'am, dat's what it is. He hollers if anybody goes near him."

GOLF LIFE.

(Detroit Free Press)

"Golf is much like life."

"In what way?"

"The worse you play the harder you try."

"True, but it's different, too, in one respect."

"What's that?"

"In golf the harder you try the worse you get."

COMPENSATION.

(Life)

"Just think! So many of the old nautical terms on sailing vessels have all gone out."

"Yes. But think of all the new names of cocktails!"

EPICUREAN APPROVAL.

(Washington Star)

"How are you getting on with your garden?"

"First rate," replied Mr. Crosslots.

"Raised anything good to eat?"

"I should say so. Why, the neighbors' chickens simply can't wait for the [illegible]ipe!"

[illegible] ON THE GOSSIP.

([illegible]oit Free Press)

"[illegible] your wife like the new [illegible]"

"[illegible] as yet. You know she's [illegible] acquainted with the oth[illegible] in the block to talk [illegible]"

AMBULATORY SAVING.

(Richmond Times-Despatch)

Grubbs—I don't see how anyone can call the possession of an automobile an extravagance. To my mind, it is the finest sort of lesson in economy.

Stubbs—How do you make that out?

Grubbs—Why, when you run a motor car you have to cultivate thrift in order to keep it out of the hands of the sheriff.

LOGICAL.

(Buffalo Express)

"California air is light, isn't it?"

"I've heard so."

"Here's a man on a motor trip who has arrived in the East with California air in the tires."

"What about it?"

"His car would be lighter."

"Yes?"

"So his gasoline bills wouldn't be so much."

SILENCE IS GOLDEN.

(Detroit Free Press)

"Have you anything to say why sentence should not be passed on you!" asked the judge.

"Not a word. I made speeches the last three times I was convicted and they didn't seem to do me any good," replied the prisoner.

HER SADDEST HOUR.

(Life)

"A woman's saddest hour," said the amateur poet, "is that in which she finds her first gray hair."

"Not necessarily," his wife rejoined. "It may be the hour in which she learns that the man she jilted when she [illegible] failure whom she married has become a millionaire."

BRIER IS REALLY HEATH.

Brier pipes are not made from the wild rose brier. The name is a corruption of the French word bruyere (heath). The earliest brier pipes were introduced into England in 18[illegible] and were made from the roots of the French heath (Erica arborea).

GOING TO IT GENTLY.

(Pathfinder)

"Can you bear it if I tell you something serious?" ventured the young husband.

"Yes; don't keep anything from me," gasped the bride.

"Remember, this does not mean that my love for you is growing less."

"Don't break my heart. What is it?"

"Well, my dear, I'm getting tired of angel food every day for dinner. Would it be too much to ask you to have liver and onions?"

IN THE PLACE OF DANGER.

(The Christian Herald)

A young mother hearing her 2-year-old crying loudly, rushed to him and inquired anxiously, "What is the matter?"

"The dog bit me," was the tearful response.

"Where were you when the dog bit you?"

"Boo hoo! I was—I was by—I was by the dog!"

Life is a hurdle race to the people who are always jumping at conclusions.

CROSS PURPOSES

"Oh, no, it's the other line. I am expecting her every minute. You have been running a race without knowing it, and you have won, you see. I thought she would have been here first. She has been with friends in Cornwall."

"In Cornwall!" Gilbert South repeated the words with a touch of startled interest in his voice. "She used to live in Cornwall—I was there one summer a long while ago. I wonder where she has been staying now?" And, after a moment, he added, "Not in the old house, I know."

"It's a beautiful country," said Mrs. Leicester. "Not pretty, like Devonshire, of course."

"No, not like Devonshire; but I like it better, perhaps because I knew it first. The Land's End, on a still midsummer day——" He stopped short in the middle of his speech, and looked down, but his silence was full of remembrance.

"Oh, delightful!" said Mrs. Leicester, fanning herself slowly with a Japanese fan. "Do I hear the carriage? No. Of all places I think the Land's End——" and she glided through two or three soft commonplace sentences.

"Yes," Gilbert interrupted her. "I beg your pardon, I mean I think you do hear——"

"Why, of course I do." There was the sound of an arrival in the hall. Mrs. Leicester put down her fan, but the door at the far end of the room was thrown open before she could reach it, and "Mrs. Austin" was announced. "Here you are at last!" she exclaimed, hurrying to meet the new arrival.

Mrs. Austin bent her head twice to receive her friend's kiss of welcome, and the two came up the room with a soft rustle of drapery. The western sun lit up Mrs. Austin's pale face. "You know Mr. South?" said Mrs. Leicester, and with a smile she answered, "Oh, yes," and put out a gloved hand. He was cool enough usually, but his heart beat fast, and he hardly knew what he said, as he stepped out of a long vista of shadowy years and a confusion of memories to greet Mrs. Austin, newly arrived from a Cornwall whose sunsets, blue seas, and fringe of chafing white waves were those of a summer long gone by. It was only when she said, "Yes, it is a long while ago," that he remembered what his own remark had been.

At that same moment Tiny Vivian, a dainty little rustic figure, swinging a bunch of pale honeysuckle and green-coated nuts, was crossing the corner of a distant field. She had gone some way in silence, with thoughts intent upon the romance awaiting her at the Manor-house. It is true that to Tiny it was a dim and by-gone affair, which had been laid by so long that it could have no better sweetness than that of dried rose leaves and lavender, yet, being a real romance, it was interesting; and it was with an absorbed and earnest glance that she looked up at Frank, and said, "I wonder how those two will meet! Don't you think she will feel rather strange?"

"Why she more than he?" demanded Frank. "I should think they would both feel rather queer after eighteen years." He aimed a blow at a thistle as he went by. "I've been thinking," he said, with a laugh, "it must be eighteen years ago, if it isn't nineteen, since I had the measles. I was a horrid little spoiled wretch, I know—I remember crying because I could not go to a children's party—I used to wear a hideous tartan frock with frills, and had my hair curled. It is certainly eighteen years ago this autumn."

Tiny laughed too. "I suppose I was a baby—my birthday is in August, you know. Isn't it a long while ago? But if he had been waiting all these years, and been true all the while, he has nothing to be ashamed of."

"Might be ashamed of wasting his time, I should think," said Frank. "Don't bestow too much sympathy on Mr. South. And you expect Mrs. Austin to blush for her inconstancy? Not she! I'll bet you anything you like that the faithless widow is much the cooler of the two, and, if there is any blushing when they meet, he will have to do it."

"The sunset is doing it," said Tiny. "Look what a glow there is dying away behind those willows."

"We must look sharp," said Frank. He glanced at his watch and quickened his pace. "You can walk a little faster?"

"Oh, yes—are we far from home!" and, without waiting for an answer, Tiny went on. "I've made up my mind I shan't like Mrs. Austin." There was a determined expression in her brown eyes as she spoke.

"Sorry for her," said young Leicester. "But, to tell the truth, if it wasn't for pleasing my mother, I could very well dispense with the pair of them. I suppose he'll like some shooting; but I can't go out with him tomorrow—I've promised to ride over to Bridge End in the afternoon. I don't know what you'll all do, I'm sure—go for a drive, if you like."

Tiny pushed out a scornful little lower lip. "All packed in the carriage together!" Then, after a moment's consideration, "Well, we might go to the castle."

"Isn't it rather reckless, using up our one show-place the first day?" said Frank. "Though, to be sure, it isn't worth keeping—there's so very little of it."

"And don't you think it might harmonize nicely with their feelings?" Tiny continued, taking a higher range. "Won't they like to poke about little old remains of something that used to be very beautiful and splendid? I should think it would give them a chance of saying all sort of things."

"Oh, go to the Castle—go to the Castle, by all means!" said Frank laughing. "I only hope they'll have your fine sense of harmony, and make the most of the opportunity. Mind you don't interfere—that's all."

"I shall take care of your mother," Tiny answered, loftily. "I shall carry her shawl. And I shall pick ivy leaves off the wall. I hope I know my duty."

"Most people do," said Frank, dryly. "For instance, my duty is to be home in proper time to receive these good folks."

"Shan't we do it?" said the girl, a little apprehensively.

He shook his head. "No, like most people, we shan't! Can you dress in two minutes? You must try to-night, I'm afraid. It's all my fault; the time slipped away, and I didn't notice." Tiny, in spite of her uneasiness, was very happy. They hurried on, the glow in the west grew fainter, and the rooks went by in great clouds, cawing their good-nights overhead.

"I can't think what possessed my mother to want those people!" said Frank, with a sudden burst of irritation, as he helped Tiny over a stile. "I hate having to hurry you like this—you'll be tired out, thanks to them!"

"Oh, never mind me!" said Tiny, breathless, but loyal.

"But I do mind you," Frank answered, hotly. "I wish they were a thousand miles away! Anyhow, their touching meeting must be over by now."

He was right, the meeting was over, and, as he had divined, Mrs. Austin had been the more unmoved of the two. While she shook hands with Gilbert South she did not cease to answer Mrs. Leicester's hospitably anxious questions. She was not tired—her train was rather late, yes, but she really was not tired—she would not have any tea—no, she would not have anything. Gilbert looked at her over the top of Mrs. Leicester's head. There was something of doubt, appeal, almost of entreaty in his glance, and Mrs. Austin did not seem to evade it, yet he hardly knew whether it had reached her or not. At that moment he felt it harder to realise how he had parted from Mildred Fairfax than it had been when he stood on the rug and listened through Mrs. Leicester's talk for the sound of approaching wheels. Mrs. Austin's softly-modulated and unhurried speech was like, and yet unlike, Mildred's voice as he remembered it. It seemed like an echo of old days awakened in a strange place. She looked at him with gently inquiring eyes, as if to discover how much he had changed since their parting, and she met the same mute questioning from him. Meanwhile Mrs. Leicester wondered aloud, with much discomposure, what Frank and Tiny could possibly have done with themselves. It was getting late; would Mrs. Austin like to go to her room? So the party broke up, to meet again at seven.

The question which troubled Frank's mother was solved when, at three minutes to dinner-time, she met him on the stairs, looking very hot and dusty. She expressed some views on the subject of punctuality which seemed to make him hotter. "We went farther than I intended—we went along the river after I saw Huntley, and had to hurry back. What's the use of making a row about it?" he said, rather crossly.

"You promised me you wouldn't be late!"

"Well, don't I tell you we hurried home? I believe Tiny nearly ran all the way. I wish I'd made her take it easy, if this is all the thanks we are to get." Frank had the disgusted look of a man who faces an ungrateful world.

"Where is Tiny?"

"Gone up-stairs like a flash of lightning. Look here, mother, it wasn't her fault, you know."

"Well, all I can say is, that it is very tiresome," said poor Mrs. Leicester. "Do make haste, Frank."

"I'm only waiting till you've done talking to me," Frank replied, with boyish doggedness, and stood stock-still with his hands in his pockets. Mrs. Leicester uttered an impatient exclamation, and flounced down to the drawing-room, whereupon Frank went up the stairs two at a time, narrowly escaping a meeting with a very cool and carefully-dressed gentleman who was just coming from his room. He made the most of his time; but it was a heavy-browed and rather sullen young host who made his appearance some minutes after dinner was announced, and offered his arm to Mrs. Austin, with a muttered apology. Frank was profoundly dissatisfied with both his guests and himself. People who were busy with their love affairs while he was a very tiresome little boy getting over the measles, belonged altogether to a peculiarly uninteresting past, and the consciousness that he had been wanting in politeness made him angrily uneasy. He made up his mind about Mrs. Austin and Mr. South between his spoonfuls of soup. There was a slight likeness between them at the first glance. It was hardly enough to suggest the idea of brother and sister, but they might have ben cousins. They were both tall, fair and pale; they were very quiet, and when they spoke, it was with a subdued clearness of tone, and with a little more finish than Frank himself. The resemblance made them still more uninteresting, and the soft voices struck him as slightly affected. So far as they were concerned, he saw precisely the pair of faded lovers he was prepared to see; but he noticed that Tiny, whose cheeks were a little flushed, and whose pulses were a little quickened by their haste and her fear of his mother's displeasure, looked peculiarly vivid and young by the side of the new-comers. There was something happy and eager in her utterance of the most commonplace remarks which Frank had not observed before. Cross though he was, he flashed an occasional glance of sympathy and encouragement to his fellow-culprit when he chanced to encounter her bright, timid eyes. He would not have Tiny scolded for that afternoon's misconduct, and he watched his mother's manner so jealously that when Mrs. Austin said something about Culverdale, and the road by which she had come, he was preoccupied and answered rather at random. She turned away with a hardly perceptible smile, and spoke to Gilbert South.

It was a little better when the ladies left the dining-room, for Frank contrived to exchange a smile of reconciliation with his mother as he held the door, and so went back to his duty with a somewhat brighter face. But it was not much better. These people were not to his taste. They had the air of having seen and known things beyond the range of Culverdale society and Frank felt shy, young, and half-defiant as he sat over his wine with Gilbert South. He suspected his guest of possibly laughing at his youth and awkwardness. It is true that there was nothing in Mr. South's manner to justify the suspicion. He did not look like a man who was in the habit of laughing at his neighbors; but Frank was in an unreasonable mood that evening. He held himself aloof when they went into the drawing-room still with that heavy consciousness of inhospitable manners upon him, and suffered Mr. South to ask Tiny to sing, and to go to the piano, talk over the songs, and turn the pages for her, while he sat by the table, holding a paper which he did not read.

And then in a moment all was changed—Frank himself—the whole world. Mrs. Austin rose from her seat by Mrs. Leicester, came out of the shadows into the mellow lamplight, and walked to the piano. She simply crossed the room, with the light shining on her pale, beautiful face, as if she were drawn softly by the music. She was utterly unconscious of Frank, who lifted his head from his hand and sat gazing at her astonished and spell-bound, seeing her for the first time. He had been too sulky and absorbed to pay any attention before, he had had her hand on his arm—fool that he was—and had taken no heed. Now as she went by it was like a wonderful revelation, and with a perception which to his own consciousness was singularly quickened, he noted every detail of the picture—the delicate features, the soft, fine hair the shadowy eyelids, the lips parted a little in a lingering smile, the hand that drooped and held a fan, the dusky softness of her trailing velvet gown, and the web of yellowish lace at her throat, with a white spark of diamond light in it. It was not such beauty as Frank had ever taken pleasure in, or even recognized, before, and for that very reason he was unable to set any limit to his admiration. The charm was that of a pale gleam in an unknown sky, revealing a new world. He was startled at the sudden rush of feeling which carried him out of the narrow boundaries within which he had been eating, drinking, and sleeping till that moment. It seemed to him as if none of the thoughts and words to which he had been accustomed in that earlier life would serve him now. He had scorned poetry as something foolish and unreal; but it struck him that if he took up a volume of poetry he might chance to find it all coming true. Something wonderful, unexplicable, unforseen, had befallen him in that brief minute; but the important events of life may very well happen in a minute which often goes unrecognized. Frank, however, recognized his as it went by.

He moved a little as he sat, to command a better view of the room, and saw how South, who was stooping to untie a portfolio of Tiny's, rose with a swift glance of welcome as Mrs. Austin approached, and silently gave her a chair. She laid her hand on the back, but paused, listening. Looking eagerly at the two as they stood side by side, Frank forgot that he had ever seen a resemblance between them, and would have taken it as an insult had any one suggested that such a resemblance existed. The secret love story, over which he had laughed that afternoon, rose up terribly before his eyes. He remembered every word. He had said how he had proposed to give them their wedding-breakfast, and how he had joked with Tiny about the elderly bride. He hated himself as he recalled the word. Of course, it had been nothing but a joke: Frank knew well enough that a woman who was a girl eighteen years earlier was not elderly; but still he had used it, and the blood rushed to his forehead at the recollection. It was such a detestable word, hard, prosaic, and commonplace: it seemed to vulgarize and spoil whatever it touched. Frank would readily have sacrificed a year of his life (which at his age means that he would have consented to be a year younger) could he have unsaid that baleful word "elderly." His meditations speedily became so unendurable that, in sheer despair, he got up and went toward the piano. Anything was better than sitting there alone, with an idiotic paper in his hand, which would not distract his attention for a moment, and his thoughts full of the remembrance that he had made fun of Mrs. Austin.

It was with a singular sensation of being at once very dull and clumsy, and curiously keen-sighted, that he approached his guests. For the first time in his life he understood that real life could be dramatic, since hitherto he had supposed that novels and plays were interesting simply because of their unreality. To say that such a thing was like a play, meant that it was unlike anything which would really happen to a sensible Englishman. He had not sufficient imagination to enter into the feelings of the people who came and went about him. Long habit might teach him something of their likes and dislikes, hopes and fears, but he had little or no instinct in such matters, and consequently saw nothing beneath the every-day aspect of life. That night, however, his mother's reminiscences had given him a clew to the deeper meaning of what was passing under his roof, and with that secret knowledge of Mrs. Austin and Mr. South he grasped the situation as if it were on the stage. He saw it as if it were on the stage, but he knew that he was more than a spectator.

There was singing, and Frank halted little way off as if to listen. He had never felt so shy and ill at ease in all his life; never felt so little at home as he did standing there in the Manor-house drawing-room— in the very heart of his kingdom. Of course, he knew well enough that he was the master of Culverdale, but he did not see that Culverdale had anything to do with the matter. In fact, for the first time in his life, he was profoundly dissatisfied with Cloverdale: it was a hole of a place to live in—it had no capabilities. How should they amuse Mrs. Austin? She had been everywhere; she would be bored—she would laugh at it. It was all very well for Tiny, but Mrs. Austin was very different. They might have company, might "call the neighbors in," as the old nursery rhyme has it; but all the neighbors were bores. Frank had not discovered the fact before; but he perceived it now in the light of Mrs. Austin's presence, and reflected that a dinner-party of twenty-bore power would not mend matters much.

Tiny's song came to an end, and Frank awoke to the consciousness that he was looking at Mrs. Austin, in his perplexity.

(To be continued.)

Blessed be he who first invented sleep.—Cervantes.

Sleepless Nights

You can't sleep because the nerves are irritable and exhausted. Narcotics cannot give you any lasting help, but Dr. Chase's Nerve Food can.

It cures sleeplessness, irritability, nervous headaches, etc., by restoring vigor and vitality to the run-down and exhausted nervous system. The benefits obtained are both thorough and lasting. 50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

SCIENCE NOTES.

About 95 per cent. of the platinum comes from Russia.

A card system has been inaugurated for the protection of the electric light users in Chicopee, Mass. Each consumer is to be provided with a card and each time the meter is read the amount will be recorded. In this way the consumer can keep a separate account.

The City Council of Argenta, Ark., is considering an ordinance requiring the meter records of the public utility companies to have certified copies of their readings with consumers when the reading is made.

To prevent skidding and slipping in damp weather the streets of San Francisco are sanded by a machine mounted on a motor truck.

The coal operators early this year stated that the present labor cost of production is $1.80 per ton.

The efforts being made to educate the public to the necessity of care in the matter of fire prevention are bearing fruit, as shown by recently compiled figures. Fire losses in 1915 decreased $52,755,000 as compared with the 1914 record for the United States and Canada. The total losses by fire last year were only $182,836,000, as compared with $235,591,000 the previous year.

In Asia tusks are possessed only by the male elephants.

Half a million is a conservative estimate of the number of maimed in American industries every year.

The value of the annual orchard products of the United States reaches a total of $140,000,000.

The American hen produced during the last census nearly twenty billion eggs, and the product has been increasing since that time.

The world's present potato crop is approximately large enough to fill two-thirds of the Panama Canal.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the hot summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentry and stomach troubles are rife at this time and often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours' illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevents stomach and bowel troubles, or if trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the baby safely through. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ANTIQUES

Centuries before the potter's art had developed into a recognized industry in articles intended for use or ornament in the home, carved and shaped stone objects were in request, and they served admirably for the then limited range of requirements. One of the earliest recorded uses in this direction was the primitive "mortar and pestle," the original machine in which cereals and other foodstuffs were pounded. The earliest form of "mortar" was a block of stone with a cavity scraped on its top surface, and the first "pestle" was a round pebble which would lay comfortably in this cavity. The grain or other foodstuff was pounded into its required state with these instruments.

Some ten years ago, while workers in the potters clay fields of Cornwall were mining, they discovered deeply embedded in the clay a block of granite about thirty inches square upon each face of which were two or more of these cavities, probably a culinary utensil of prehistoric man.

Among stone vessels of ancient origin still preserved to us, one of the most interesting is the immense wine-cup known to this generation as the Warwick vase. There is a doubt as to the origin of the Warwick vase, some authorities attributing it to Lysippus of Sikyon, a Greek sculptor, who flourished in the fourth century, B.C., and was one of the most famous of the early Greek artists. He rose to eminence from a very humble position through his efforts to faithfully depict the human form, especially the male figure, Hercules, being his favorite study. Alexander the Great paid a glorious tribute to his skill, when he said: "None shall paint me but Apelles, and no one make my statue but Lysippus."

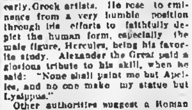
Other authorities suggest a Roman origin for the vase, and the early part of the second century, A.D., as the period. This is possibly from the fact that the vase was discovered in 1770, while draining the lake of Pantanello in the grounds of the Emperor Hadrian's villa, near Tivoli. As Hadrian Augustus, A.D., 177, 138, was a great patron of the arts of his time, there may be good grounds for this argument.

The vase is modelled as a Bacchanalian Trophy, in the form of a wine-cup of most generous proportions. It is of white marble, and stands five feet seven high, and five feet eight in diameter. It holding capacity is one hundred and sixty-three gallons. The handles are formed of twisted vine branches, which are continued round the lip and from which, at intervals, clusters of grapes are suspended. The lower part is draped with panther skins, upon which are ranged bacchanalian sceptres and heads of Silenus—male attendants of Bacchus—and a bacchante. Acanthus leaves connect the bowl with the stand, which has a plain, square base.

Sir William Hamilton, when British Ambassador at Naples, secured this treasure, and passed it to his son-in-law, the first Earl of Warwick, hence its present name.

Most of the antiques in stone were so beautiful in form, outline and tone that they have served as models for artistic handicrafts of later times, and just now very extensive use is being made of them in adaptations of art stoneware or articles for use and ornament for the home.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE



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Please Mention This Paper.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Ways of the Mole.

No animal is more wonderfully adapted to its kind of life than is the mole. Moleskin is famous for its exquisite softness. The finest velvet cannot bear comparison with it. This is evidently a provision of nature for enabling the little animal to pass rapidly through its narrow underground galleries without impediment or friction going backward or forward with equal ease. It fits its burrow like a piston and pushes itself swiftly with hind feet. The burrows and nests, too, are lined with fine, soft vegetable fibers.

$1,000.00 Reward Forfeited If Remedy Fails

We hope this notice will reach the eyes of people who are troubled with constipation and bowel trouble. Dr. Hamilton's Pills have been guaranteed to cure any case within three days, and the above reward will be paid for any case resisting this greatest of all remedies.

No prescription ever written could surpass Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. For years they have been curing the most obstinate cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches and sour stomach. Here is your chance to test Dr. Hamilton's Pills. If they fail—your money back for the asking. Be sure you get the yellow box, and insist on being supplied with only Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, 25c at all dealers.

CHIMNEYS ON LAMPS.

Why They Prevent the Lighted Wicks From Smoking.

When a lamp is burning without a chimney it generally smokes. This is because the oil which is coming up through the wick is being only partially burned. The carbon, which is about one-half of what the oil contains, is not being burned at all and goes off into the air in little black specks with the gases which are thrown off. The reason the carbon is not burned when the chimney is off is that there is not sufficient oxygen from the air combining with it as it is separated from the oil in the partial combustion that is going on.

To make the carbon in the oil burn you must mix it with plenty of oxygen at a certain temperature, and this can only be done by forcing sufficient oxygen through the flame to bring the heat of the flame to the point where the carbon will combine with it and burn.

When you put the chimney on the lamp you create a draft which forces more oxygen through the flame, brings the heat up to the proper temperature and enables the carbon to combine with it and burn. When you take the chimney off again the heat goes down, when the draft is shut off and the lamp smokes again.

The chimney also protects the flame of the lamp from drafts from the sides and above and helps to make a brighter light, because a steady light is brighter than a flickering one.

The draft created by the chimney also forces the gases produced by the burning oil up and away from the flame. Some of these gases have a tendency to put out a light or a fire.

THE FAMOUS PRODUCTIONS OF FLORENCE AND ROME ARE REPRODUCED IN THE NEW ART STONEWARE NOW ON VIEW AT ROBERT JUNOR'S

62 King St. East

HAMILTON, ONT.

The Double Balls.

Shuangh chi'u'er, although the name may sound like a disease, is not a form of writer's cramp. On the contrary, "their" purpose is to prevent it. The words mean "the double balls," and shuangh chi'u-er are two iron balls an inch or so in diameter, which nestle in the right hand of every Chinese man of letters for hours each day, one being revolved about the other until they are worn bright. They are just large enough to make a handful, and the action of shifting one about the other brings the fingers into play and lends them that supplences and digital dexterity which are necessary in the manipulation of the Chinese lettering pen or fine-pointed brush. Of what a simplicity!

Preserved Raspberries will keep their natural color if you use Lantic Sugar

the pure cane sugar which dissolves at once. Order by name in original packages.

2 and 5-lb cartons

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PRESERVING LABELS FREE

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A Superstitious Musician.

Schumann was always inclined to superstition. When he visited Beethoven's grave at Vienna he found a rusty steel pen lying on it. This he carefully and reverently preserved and afterward used in writing his B flat symphony, believing that it would bring him inspiration. But this superstition, harmless enough in its early years, became accentuated later in an alarming manner. He began to take an unhealthy interest in table turning and spirit rapping. He was, moreover, intensely influenced by dreams and omens. One night he dreamed that the spirits of Mendelssohn and Schubert appeared to him and gave him a theme which he afterward wrote down and developed.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Sons of Butchers.

Three of the stained glass windows in the hall of the Butcher Guild, London, contains the portraits of Cardinal Wolsey, William Shakespeare and Daniel Defoe in recognition of their connection with the meat trade.

The cardinal was the son of a "respectable" butcher at Ipswich, in Suffolk, and "the immortal bard" assisted while a youngster a butcher in his native town of Stratford-on-Avon.

Defoe, nowadays known as the author of "Robinson Crusoe," but in his day an adventurer and secret agent of his government, was the son of a butcher in Fore street and a member of the guild.—London Mail.

Corns Cured Quick

Applied in 5 Seconds

Sore, blistering feet from corn-pinched toes can be cured by Putnam's Extractor in 24 hours. "Putnam's" soothes away that drawing pain, eases instantly, makes the feet feel good at once. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" to-day.

Fishlines Sixty Miles Long.

The most of the halibut are caught with the hook and line. The fishing, however, has nothing gamy or sporting about it. The lines are dropped down into the sea in such a way that the baited hooks rest on the bed of the ocean. The lines are of great length. Some of them are sixty miles long. When loaded with fish it takes the steam engine on the vessel the better part of a day to wind them up. They are divided into sections, each section having a float or buoy that rests on the surface and is marked by a flag in the daytime and at night by a light. The line lies right on the bed of the sea. Attached to it are hundreds of hooks, and each hook is baited. The halibut swallows the bait and is caught on the hook and held there until the line is drawn up. These fish always feed on or close to the bed of the ocean.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

One Monday morning little Jennie observed the kitchen assistant putting the clothes on to boil preparatory to washing them. Running upstairs, she exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, we are going to have boiled clothes for dinner!"

* * *

"Willie, you'll be sick," said his mother, as he handed up his plate the third time for more of the turkey.

"Can't help it, mamma," he replied. "That old turkey pecked at me once, and this is the only chance I have to get even."

* * *

One day little Mabel chanced to see a bald-headed man for the first time. "Oh, mamma," she exclaimed, "there goes a man with ingrowing hair."

* * *

"When are you going to get married, Laura?" said a visitor teasingly.

"Oh," replied the little four-year-old miss, "don't let that worry you. I'll see that you are invited to the wedding."

* * *

"Don't you think you have a good mamma to spread such nice, large slices of bread with butter and jam for you?" asked little Harry's grandma.

"Oh, I don't know," rejoined the incorrigible youngster. "She'd be a heap sight gooder if she'd let me spread it myself."

* * *

As small Joe was being tucked into bed one chilly night, he said:

"Oh, but it's cold! I wish I had a refrigerator at my back."

"Why, Joe," said his mother, "a refrigerator is an icebox."

"Oh, yes, so it is," said he. Then after a moment's pause he continued: "I guess I meant a perambulator, mamma."—Chicago News.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland," St. Catharines, Ontario.

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL TO A[illegible] sist with house work; wages [illegible]. Apply to Mrs. R. Bethune, [illegible] Queen street south, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED MAN TO take charge of Five Cop Winding Machines, and to look after Yarn. Must be good manager of help. Good position open to competent man. Only those with general experience need apply. The Slingsby Manufacturing Company, Ltd., Brantford, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCA- tion to train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

PERSONAL.

$25.00 REWARD WILL BE PAID conditionally, where Creola fails to prevent Appendicitis. Positive cure for Indigestion, Constipation Dyspepsia. Write for particulars and testimonials. John Galbraith, 91 Cronyn Ave., Toronto.

GIRLS WANTED

Experienced knitters [illegible] ers, also young girls to [illegible]. Clean work and highest wages.

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Steady Work; Union Wages.

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FOR SALE

A HIGH BRED, SOUND BAY HACKNEY

Well broken, thoroughly reliable, a lady can drive; also complete outfit, including phaeton and runabout. Apply,

J. M. EASTWOOD,

Times Office, Hamilton

A WONDERFUL U[illegible]DERT[illegible]

The Selkirk tunnel will be [illegible] the fall, according to the C.P.[illegible] This is another of the notabl[illegible] which the company has put [illegible] a tunnel six miles through [illegible] whose peaks pierce the cloud[illegible] which presented engineering [illegible] almost unique.

This work will give the po[illegible] ternative route through the [illegible] it will save six miles of [illegible] will eliminate danger, and it [illegible] to the comfort and conven[illegible] public. The cost w[illegible] more. That is about the only [illegible] the C.P.R. has been engaged in lately, but it is interesting to recall that in [illegible] years before the war the company [illegible] spend between [illegible] annum in the development of the [illegible] If, as a high official of the C.P.R. [illegible] marked, the C.P.R. took a dollar out [illegible] the West, it put that dollar back in some form or other. It would h[illegible] ly be believed but the C.P.R., since [illegible] inception has spent over $200,000,000 in the development of the West.

Cliff of Natural Glass.

A cliff of natural glass can be seen in Yellowstone Park. It is half a mile long and from 150 to 290 feet high, the material of which it consists being as good glass as that artificially manufactured. The dense glass which forms the base is from 75 to 105 feet thick, while the upper portion, having suffered and survived many ages of wind and rain, has naturally worn much thinner. Of course the color of the cliff is not that of natural glass—transparent and white—but is mostly black and in some places mottled and streaked with brownish red and shades of olive green and Brown.—Exchange.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The Kings of Denmark.

The dust of the Danish kings is kept in a great cathedral at Roskilde, an old town twenty miles from Copenhagen. Every year the entire royal family always pays a visit to Roskilde in obedience to an ancient custom. On one of the pillars are marks showing the height of Peter the Great, Nicholas the Iron Czar, Alexander II. of Russia, the King of England and many other kings. The cathedral was built in the eleventh century. It has two mighty towers, which can be seen at a long distance. The oldest grave is that of King Harold I., who died in 987.—Exchange.

Music is the sensual pleasure without vice.—Dr. Johnson.

The Summer "Life-Savers" are fruit, cereals and green vegetables. Meat in Summer overtaxes the liver and kidneys, potatoes cause intestinal fermentation. Get away from the heavy Winter diet; give Nature a chance. One or two Shredded Wheat Biscuits, served with milk or cream or fresh fruit, make a deliciously nourishing, satisfying meal. Such a diet means good digestion, good health and plenty of strength for the day's work. All the goodness of the wheat in a digestible form. For breakfast with milk or cream; for luncheon with fresh fruits.

Made in Canada

When the "Supreme War Lord" Fought the "Whole British Navy"

Emperor William was in high fettle publicly, and no doubt privately, over German fleet's demonstration of iting qualities in the battle of Jut- d. In his speech at Wilhelmshafen described "the gigantic fleet of Al- " as having received the hammer from the German fleet, the nimbus of British world supremacy had ppeared. "A new chapter in the tory of the world has been opened you." "God Almighty has steeled arms and kept your eyes clear." very one of you has done his duty the gun, at the boiler, in the wire- ss." "Every one thought the same ing." "I am standing here to-day as your Supreme War Lord"—but why go n? By this time the Kaiser has fully ersuaded himself not only that he fought the whole British fleet, not only that the British fleet is destroyed, but that he himself, the Supreme War Lord, was present at the action, disguised as conductor of Admiral Scheer's band! In a year or two he will, like George III., and Wellington, elieve he fought the great battle himself.

FIRST GERMAN FLEET.

It is odd to recall that the first German fleet was bought for the most part second-hand from the British navy. Among the first vessels obtained were the 26-gun frigate Thetis, the Rover, the Mosquito, the Niobe and the Renown. The last two, I believe, are still the Niobe as a training ship for Renown as a gunnery ship nshafen. Until quite recent was customary for Prussian fficers to be trained in the British navy. The Kaiser himself gained his first training in seamanship on a vessel presented by a British sovereign. This was the miniature frigate Royal Louise, which William IV. gave to the King of Prussia. Until recently it floated on the waters around Potsdam and was used as a school ship for the Prussian royal family. Doubtless, it was "strafed" out of existence—a thing English—in the campaign of hate.

SCHEER A POET.

Notwithstanding the German losses at Jutland and the consequent continuance of the blockade, the Germans do not intend to abate one whit of glory if for no other than for political purposes. Many of the German papers urged the Government to take measures to counteract the reports of the battle as circulated in neutral countries by the Admiralty: "Such misrepresentations do harm to the German cause." Admiral Scheer has, according the Rheinisch Westfalische Zeitung, graphed the following couplet to quarters of a restaurant at Essen o had congratulated him on his illiant victory" over the British —namely:

schlug ihren Feind nicht

nicht tot ist England's

translation is that it was the German fleet gave that England's mouth t dead yet! The expres Admiral Scheer means that he has not yet succeeded in depriving the English of their ability to brag and to boast!

A FAMOUS NAME.

Of the men lost in the Jutland fight no names causes greater regret to lovers of the naval story than that of Rear-Admiral Hood, on the Invincible. "Hood" instinctively recalls Nelson, and that gallant officer would have reported his death just as Sir David Beatty did :"Leading his division into action with most inspiring courage." Horace Hood, as I remember seeing him, was of middle stature, close-knit, alert, bright-eyed; disengaging an impression of vivid energy; his whole bearing animated, his conversation vigorous, frank and eloquent. The Hood family, whose splendid naval roll of honor now shows its latest line the glorious death of Horace Hood, is said to have owed its association with the navy to a carriage accident. According to the story, Captain Thomas Smith, popularly known as "Tom of Ten Thousand," one of the heroes of the Hawke school, was driving through the village of which Rev. Samuel Hood was vicar, when his carriage broke down. No inn being handy, Smith accepted the hospitality of the vicarage, and gratefully offered to take the vicar's two sons to sea. Both certainly did join Smith's ship, the Romney, as "captain's servants." The younger became Lord Bridport, the elder Lord Hood, Nelson's tutor and precursor; and from him the late rear admiral was fifth in descent.

CHANCE OF DEATH.

Perhaps the most striking fact that emerges from the great naval battle is the comparative immunity which sailors enjoy under gunfire as long as the vessel remains afloat. Of the officers and men of the Warrior, which did not sink until she had been towed some distance from the firing line, 91 men were killed and wounded out of a complement of 704. The Black Prince, a sister ship, with a similar complement, went down under fire, and not a man was saved. At this Jutland fight the destruction of warships easily totalled in value $100,000,000. How times and values change! Andrew D. White, famous president of Cornell, related some years ago that when he was American Minister in Berlin 1870 to 1881—on presenting his letter of recall to the old Emperor William: "I told him I was returning to America on the finest ship in his merchant navy, the Elbe. He then asked me something about the ship, and when I told him how beautifully it was equipped, he answered, 'Yes, what is now doing in the way of shipbuilding is wonderful. I received a letter from my son, the Crown Prince, this morning on that very subject. He is at Osborne, and has just visited a great English ironclad man-of-war. It is wonderful, but it cost a million sterling.' At this he raised his voice, and, throwing up his hands very earnestly, said: 'We can't stand it! We can't stand it!'"—Boston Transcript.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

MASSAGE.

The value of massage in various forms of disease and injury has been recognized from the greatest antiquity. It is discussed, not only in Greek and Roman books, but in the oldest books of the Hindus and the Chinese. An intelligent person, having been properly taught, or even having carefully watched a skilled masseur at work, can soon become reasonably proficient in the practi ssage. It is very important to nd what is the object of the sage. This is the acceleration of flow of blood and lymph in the s being treated, and the consequent absorption of the inflammatory fluid and waste products from those parts.

For successful massage it is not necessary to use liniment, oil or grease; though when the skin is tender it is sometimes desirable to do so to minimize the surface friction. Pressure should be exercised by the fleshy part of the palm of the hand, or by the soft part of the thumb and fingers, and well kneaded. Then all the joints, beginning as before, at the toes or fingers, should be gently manipulated and moved by the masseur. By massage not only may stiffness in joints, pains in muscles, results of fractures and such like injuries be assisted towards cure, but neuralgia of various kinds, sciatica, and lumbago, writers' cramp and various forms of local paralysis may thus be relieved. And even such conditions as insomnia, constipation, and loss of appetite may in this way be successfully treated.

A HAND-CLEANSING PASTE.

A good paste for removing grime rom the hands when soap and water roves of little use is made by mix g together in a mortar ten ounces kaolin, seven ounces of [illegible] p, and one ounce of pumice pow , then mixing in two ounces of rcline. A little of this paste be rubbed over the hands and ed with a little hot water.

RHEUMATIC GOUT.

eumatic gout or rheumatoid arthritis is a chronic affection of the joints most commonly affecting people of middle age, or at any rate taking start at that time. It shows itself y steadily increasing pains, stiffness nd enlargement of the joints, usually nding sooner or later in considerable eformity. The degree of pain and eformity varies enormously in different cases, in some there being merely little occasional inconvenience, especially in damp weather; in others e patient being unable to move or en to stand.

As I have said, rheumatoid arthritis ually starts in middle life, but it y begin in early manhood or womanhood. Also it is much more common among the poorer classes, though all classes are liable to attack. General hygienic surroundings certainly predispose, and in many cases there is certainly a connection with carious teeth.

In the way of treatment once the disease has become established the prospects are not very satisfactory. All carious teeth should at once be extracted or stopped. The bowels should receive attention, and the utmost care should be taken to avoid indigestion. Alcohol is best avoided in nearly all cases, as also are tea, pastry, and sweet foods generally. Fruit and vegetables are generally helpful, and the drinking of large quantities of water between meals is to be recommended. According to the stage which the disease has reached a moderate amount of outdoor exercise should be taken daily, and the limbs and joints affected should be regularly massaged. If there is the slightest tendency to constipation salineaperients, such as Epsom salts or seidlitz powder should be taken regularly, if necessary. In some cases a change of climate is beneficial, a dry atmosphere and a gravel soil being in most cases desirable.

A BURST VARICOSE VEIN.

The bursting of a varicose vein is one of the very serious sudden accidents that may occur, and is of great gravity if immediate steps are not taken. The first thing to do is for the patient to lie down, with the affected leg raised well above the level of the body by means of a stool or a cushion. Very firm pressure by the thumb exactly on the burst spot must be applied at once, until a proper bandage can be substituted. This bandage should be wound both above and below the injury, as the valves in that particular part of the vein have ceased to act, allowing the blood to flow in either direction. A small hard pad of lint or bandage should be put immediately over the burst in the vein, and the bandage applied very firmly over it, so as to hold it in place whilst giving continuous pressure.

All these measures should be resorted to at once, as the patient may easily bleed to death from an accident of such a kind.

The Eclipse Monster.

The Mohammedans of Macedonia look upon any eclipse of the moon as full of portent indicating bloodshed. It is met with reports of firearms, and from the minarets the imams call the faithful to public prayers in the mosques. This recalls in striking manner the practices of many savage and barbaric nations. The great nations of Asia, such as the Hindus and the Chinese, still cling to the belief in the eclipse monster. The latter meet it with prayers, like the Turks. But even in civilized Europe, both ancient and modern, one finds numerous proofs of this superstition. The Romans came to the succor of the afflicted moon by flinging firebrands into the air, by the blare of trumpets and the clang of brazen pots. The superstition survived through the middle ages into a very late period. France, Wales and Ireland offer many instances as late as the seventeenth century.

Tommy—Pop, what do we mean by the highways and byways of life? Tommy's Pop—Well, my son, the shopping district seems to be made up of the high ways and buy ways.

Smart sports coat. Sports clothes promise to be of great importance this year. An attractive semi-sport outfit is here shown.

Human Freaks Big and Little

For some reason wholly unexplained, the region of the Caucasian mountains, where much important fighting has been going on, is productive of giants and dwarfs in such numbers, as perhaps to exceed all parts of the world put together.

In the United States native-born dwarfs, small enough to be in the freak class, are almost unknown. On this account Tom Thumb, though by no means very little as human pigmies go nowadays, proved a great drawing card when brought to this country, half a century ago. Minnie Warren and Commodore Nutt (the former became Mrs. Tom Thumb) were highly profitable attractions under the same management, both being of even slightly less stature than Tom Thumb himself.

To-day these small persons, or others of their size, would not excite much attention, for the reason that within the last few years a new standard has been set in dwarfs. On the stage of the New York Hippodrome a couple of winters ago, were assembled about thirty pigmies of both sexes, the tallest of whom would have made Tom Thumb or Minnie Warren seem quite gigantic.

The principal circumstance that brought this about was the discovery in the Caucasus region, of a wonderful source of pigmy supply. Circus agents go thither to pick them up, travelling from valley to valley, and offering to pay them compensation that seems to them fabulous. Hence the remarkable number of them gathered together for public exhibition. Recently a whole troupe of them has given Lilliputian stage plays in our principal cities.

But the Caucasus is not only pigmy land it is also giant land. If the agent does not find one or two suitable dwarfs in this or that valley he is likely to come across a huge man (less often a woman) who will serve his purpose, as a collector, just as well. Giants are never in demand where they grow; they are too big to be of much use and so are readily enlisted for the show business.

Why are some people big and some little? In families heredity seems to govern the matter. Where races are concerned it is not so easily concerned. We are accustomed, by the way, to think of the Chinese as of inferior height; and that is because our pigtailed immigrants nearly all come from the south of China. The people of North China are tall, and occasionally approach the gigantic.

Circus giants are not uncommonly sufferers from a disease called giganticism, which in the long run is inevitably fatal. It appears to be due to something wrong with a small gland at the base of the brain, which, in a mysterious way, governs growth. A strange thing about this affliction is that the victim may be attacked long after he has become adult and has ceased to grow in a normal way. A man over thirty years of age may suddenly become a giant, the first warning he gets of the fact being the discovery that he needs a larger hat and bigger boots and gloves.

There are, however, occasional giants who are simply people of extraordinary size, in other respects normal. How to account for them nobody knows, unless by calling them freaks of nature. Much more remarkable are the giant families, which are found in the Caucasus region—though most individuals of such families are not big enough to be worth while for show purposes. For circus exhibition a giant ought not to be less than seven feet six inches tall. With that stature, plus boots with thick soles and a high hat a man may be safely advertised as touching the eight foot mark.

Such giant families are not unknown in history. Josephus and other profane historians indorse the statements, found in many places in the Bible in regard to the giants of Gath—from which locality it will be remembered, Goliath hailed. The Bible puts the stature of that remarkable champion at "six cubits and a span"—in other words, about three inches short of ten feet. This would seem to be the altitude record of a human being, even allowing that the measurement was from the ground to the crest of Goliath's helmet.

The most celebrated of all the giant breed, not exceeding Goliath, was Og, King of Bashan. At the time when the wanderings of the Israelites in the wilderness was brought to a close, he was ruler over no fewer than sixty cities, "fenced with high walls, gates and bars." His, indeed, was a powerful monarchy, and the conquest of his realm by Moses is looked upon to this day as one of the greatest events in Jewish history.

Og, by the way, was accustomed to sleep in a remarkable bedstead—not of wood or of metal, but of basalt.

Whatever the circumstances under which the giant breed existed in Palestine at the first arrival of the Israelites, it is certain that in later years they were scattered about among other peoples. In a political sense, some were Hittites, and yet others Amorites.

Coming into contact with other races they become, it would seem, either extinct or subordinate. From what little is said of them in history, it is to be inferred that they were mentally inferior, though formidable fighters by reason of their great size and strength, in an age when mere bodily prowess counted for much.

If Goliath be supposed to have been 8½ feet high (allowing for helmet and crest), his stature did not exceed that of the celebrated Winckelmeyer, the tallest man of modern times, who, born in Bavaria, died not so many years ago. The height of many giants has been exaggerated, but Winckelmeyer was carefully measured by the anthropolist Doubec.

A man of less than 8½ feet could hardly have worn the enormously heavy armor and accoutrements described in the first book of Samuel as composing Goliath's outfit. The staff of his spear, we are told, was "like a weaver's beam," the iron spearhead alone weighing 600 shekels—about twenty pounds.

The giant breed in Palestine apparently died not very long before the birth of Christ.

There have been lesser giant breeds in modern times; but in some instances they have been the result of artificial selection—as, for example, in the case of the wrestlers of Nippon, who, even in a crowd, stand head and shoulders above the ordinary Japanese.

In the neighborhood of Potsdam there are to-day very many tall people owing to the fact that King Frederick William's famous regiment of giants was long stationed there. The regiment numbered 2,400 soldiers, and all Europe was searched by the monarch for big men to serve on it.

Fifteen years ago Count Alfred de Pierrecourt of Rouen bequeathed to that French city a large sum of money the interest of which was to furnish annually a marriage gift of $20,000 to the tallest man and woman (of proved good health and satisfactory physique) who could be persuaded to wed each other. This remarkable trust was accepted by the municipality and arrangements were made to maintain eventually a score or more of giant couples, giving them useful employment, in order that the resulting progeny might be studied and observed it. It was purely and simply a breeding experiment. As to the outcome of it, no data seems as yet to be obtainable.—Philadelphia Record.

Man cannot add to his stature, but wearing tight shoes may increase his sighs.

To Establish a Profitable Commercial Beef Herd

First of All Secure a Pure Bred Bull of First Class Blood Line—The Cow That Pays—Management of Herd for Greatest Profits—Care of Calves and Yearlings.

In establishing a beef herd of high economic, productive capacity, too much importance cannot be placed upon the selection of the bull. Bulls of any of the distinctly beef breeds will produce good results. It is well, though, to follow along one line of breeding in order to get as uniform a herd as possible. In selling beef or breeding stock, uniformity of type and color count. Herefords, Galloways or Aberdeen Angus are very prepotent and will impress their particular markings very strongly upon their offspring. The Hereford will reproduce on almost any cross the white face and white lines and markings on a body color of red. While the Galloway and Angus will as surely produce a mooley and nine times out of ten paint him a solid black. The Hereford and Galloway are particularly good rustlers, and the Angus are excellent finishers. It is, however, not so easy to obtain, at reasonable prices, large numbers of bulls of these breeds, that are of high uniform excellence, owing to the comparatively limited number of herds in Canada.

Shorthorn bulls are obtainable in large numbers, but discretion in selecting them is of no less importance on account of the general popularity and great numbers of the breed. The red, white and roan of the breed do not tend to a uniform color scheme in the herd, but reasonable care in the selection of bulls will result in a uniformity of type. The Shorthorn is a fairly good grazer, and is unsurpassed as a finisher either on grass alone, or under heavy grain feeding.

The blood lines of the bull whatever breed, may be decided upon, cannot be of too high quality. Select the best breeding you can afford, providing other points are satisfactory. They must be of the beef type with good backs and loins and deep ribs. Two-year-old bulls are generally preferred, and they should be raised under conditions which will have given them plenty of growth and unimpaired vitality. Young bulls kept for months tied up in stalls or even run in small, loose boxes floored in manure or warm, moist stables, are sure to go off on their feet or legs when subject to any strain. Even the strain of shipping is often sufficient to start trouble. Strong, vigorous, masculine chaps, well conditioned but not overly fleshed, with good coats of mossy hair, are the kind wanted.

The bull intended for use on the herd should be run in a roomy paddock, supplied with nourishing feed, to fit him for his season's work. During the breeding season, if the bull can be kept up so much the better. When run with the open herd, it is estimated that one bull is required with every twenty-five females.

BUY BEST GRADE FEMALES.

Where conditions make it impracticable to milk more cows than just enough to supply the household necessities, the calves run with the cows, and it is therefore not desirable to have cows of highly developed milking propensities owing to the difficulty of giving proper attention to the udders immediately after calving, and until such time as the calf can take care of a liberal supply on its own account. The danger may be more imaginary than real, and in establishing a breeding herd it is probable that the best females, grades of any of the beef breeds, will be found none too good. However, a man must be governed largely by the depth of his purse, and a good start may be made by shrewd and judicious selections of even more commonly bred females.

The cows should be bred to calve late enough in the season to ensure favorable weather conditions for the calf crop. For the balance of the summer, the cows will take care of the calves, but they should be taken up in the fall before the weather gets too cold or they will lose much of their calf flesh. Under farm conditions, where the number to be handled is not so large, special care should be given the calves during their first winter. Their quarters should be roomy, clean, always well bedded, not too warm, with a dry atmosphere and good ventilation. No better feeds than hay of good quality, or some green cut oats and sometimes even uncrushed oats, are required to retain calf flesh, and keep the youngsters growing, but of course a little linseed or crushed flax, some roots or other succulent food can be added, correspondingly greater gains will be made.

Of course an abundant supply of good water (if the chill can be taken off so much the better) must be available, and salt should always be within reach.

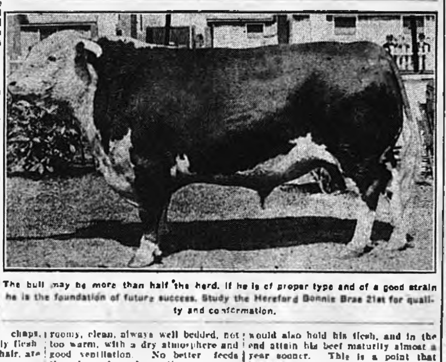
It is important that all male calves should be castrated early, at about about two weeks old is probably the best time, but where this is not practicable, on the open range for instance, the operation should be performed as early as possible, and this is generally done where the calves are branded.

CARE OF YEARLINGS.

No matter how much or how little care has been exercised in the breeding and feeding of the young bovine up to the time he attains the distinction of being a 'yearling' he is hence forth expected to rustle for himself. From the hundred-acre farmer, with his dozen calves, to the big rancher with his thousands, it is all the same; the 'yearling' is not expected to require any further attention until he can be cut out into the beef herd or turned into the feed lot, and yet it is at this stage that it would seem that both the farmer and rancher could very materially increase his profits. The yearling steer "roughed" through the winter grows bone and gains in size, but he does not hold his flesh, whereas were he given a meal ration—a small one, of say two or three pounds per day—he would not only make better flesh, but he would also hold his flesh, and in the end attain his beef maturity almost a year sooner. This is a point that has not received much attention, but one of vital importance from a profit-making standpoint.

With normal prices for cattle this is true, but with the skyward turn they have taken owing to the war it is doubly true. Young fattening is cheap fattening, and the wise feeder acts accordingly.

—CANADIAN COUNTRYMEN.



The bull may be more than half the herd. If he is of proper type and of a good strain he is the foundation of future success. Study the Hereford Bonnie Brae 21st for quality and conformation.

GREEK EMERY MINES.

Natural Abrasive Dug Up on Id. of Naxos in Great Quantities.

(From Commerce Reports.)

The dark-colored granular variety of corundum known as emery is found in beds in various islands of Greece, but the only mines are on the island of Naxos in the Cyclades group. This island's emery produce (Al_2O_3) is a monopoly of the Greek Government, the sale of all Naxos emery being under the supervision of the Ministry of National Economy.

In the world-demand for this natural abrasive, the United States takes a prominent part.

The product of the Naxos mines for 1915, delivery of which will be made in the current year, is estimated at 15,000 metric tons, of 2,204.6 pounds each. Applications have been filed for about 70,000 tons to date. In the past distribution has been made on the basis of order of application. There appears now to be a disposition to alter this arrangement, but no positive steps looking to this end have as yet been taken.

The world productions of emery stone has been estimated by a local expert at 100,000 tons per annum; of this quantity Greece produces in normal times perhaps fifteen per cent. The largest centre of production is Asiatic Turkey; a fair proportion of the Greek product is shipped into Turkey and finds its way to market with the product of Asia Minor.

The beds at Naxos are worked by the inhabitants of the island, who stoutly maintain that the mines are their property, and in practice, at least, this contention is admitted by the Government; no outsider, therefore, even though a Greek subject, is allowed to work in the mines; the inhabitants, however, reserve the right to employ outside labor should they see fit to do so. The ore extracted by this outside labor is for the account of the villagers.

After extraction the mineral is transported to the seashore at either Lyonna or Moutsouna, where delivery is made to officials of the Ministry of National Economy, who pay the villagers.

The Double Balls.

Shuangh chi'u er, although the name may sound like a disease, is not a form of writer's cramp. On the contrary, "their" purpose is to prevent it. The words mean "the double balls," and shuangh chi'u er are two iron balls an inch or so in diameter, which nestle in the right hand of every Chinese man of letters for hours each day, one being revolved about the other until they are worn bright. They are just large enough to make a handful, and the action of shifting one about the other brings the fingers into play and lends them that suppleness and digital dexterity which are necessary in the manipulation of the Chinese lettering pen or fine-pointed brush. Of what a simplicity!

Many a man has been left because his watch wasn't right.

ACTING SUB. ON DESTROYER

A Youngster's First Night Alone in Command.

(By "Taffrail" in the London Daily Mail)

He was a very junior young officer indeed when the powers that be first gladdened his heart and ruined his clothes by sending him to a destroyer. A mere sub-lieutenant with "acting" after his name, which, as any proper "sub" will tell you, is a sign of extreme juniority. Moreover, the single gold stripe on his monkey jacket was still suspiciously new and terribly untarnished.

Not so very long before he had been a midshipman in a battleship, a mere "[illegible] boys," who had to obey the orders of almost every officer in the ship except those few who happened to be junior to him. It is true that he exercised his authority and a severe discipline on those midshipmen who had the misfortune to be a year or so younger than himself, and that he expressed a lordly contempt for the assistant clerk. But he lived in the gunroom, slept in a hammock, kept all his world possessions in a sea-chest, and bathed and dressed in the company of fifteen other boisterous young gentlemen.

BUT ALWAYS BUSY.

Then he had his watches to keep at sea and his picket boat to run in harbor, while his spare time was fully employed in mastering the subtleties of gunnery, torpedo work, and electricity, and in rubbing up his rapidly dwindling knowledge of engineering and x and y. It was well that he did so, for at some distant period when the war ceased he would have to pass certain stringent examinations before he could be confirmed in the rank of lieutenant.

So on the whole he had been kept fairly busy, more particularly as watch-keeping at the guns with the ship at sea in all weathers in war time was not all jam.

But when he was sent to a destroyer he found the life was more strenuous, for the little ship spent far more time at sea. The weather was sometimes very bad indeed, and at first he was sea-sick, but it was always a consolation to have a cabin of his own, to live in the wardroom, and to be treated as a responsible officer instead of a mere "make learn."

He had to work at least six times harder than he had in a battleship. For one thing, he had all the charts to correct and to keep up to date, no small labor with pencil, dividers, parallel rulers, and much red ink in these days of war, prolific minefields, dangerous areas, extinguished lights, and removed buoys. He also assisted with the ship's gunnery, and at sea kept a regular three watches, eight hours out of every twenty-four, with the first lieutenant and gunner. But it was the sense of responsibility and the feeling that he was doing really useful work which gladdened his heart and kept him keen and energetic.

LOTS TO LEARN.

"Have you ever been in a destroyer before?" his commanding officer had asked him as soon as he joined.

"No, sir."

"Ever kept officer of the watch at sea?"

Again the answer was in the negative.

"Well, you'll have to do it here, my son. If you want to know anything come to me. There's nothing much in it so long as you keep your eyes skinned. You'll soon learn."

The skipper had said there was nothing in it, but the first night at sea he found himself alone on the bridge in charge of the ship he thought differently.

A light cruiser squadron and two flotillas of destroyers were steaming at 25 knots in close formation without lights. The night was as black as the wolf's mouth, and the rapidly rising wind cut the tops off the short seas and sent them flying over the bridge in constant showers of spray. Moreover, the perpetual pitching and rolling soon gave our friend a squeamish and altogether nasty sensation in the region of his waistcoat, and in ten minutes, by which time the water had found its way through his oilskins and was trickling merrily down the back of his neck, he felt miserable.

The ship was in the middle of a line of eight destroyers. Two hundred yards ahead of him, he could just discern the dim black blur of the next ahead and the occasional splutter of white-grey foam in her wake as her stern lifted to the seas. At times when a driving rain squall came down from windward, he seemed to lose sight of her altogether, and through inexperience and in his anxiety to catch up, increased the revolutions of the engines not wisely but rather too much. The next thing that happened was that the squall cleared, and he found himself almost on top of her, and had to put the helm over and sheer out of line to avoid a collision. At the same he reduced speed to drop back into station. Sometimes he reduced more than he should, with the consequence that the next astern nearly bumped him, while the leader shot ahead and vanished into the darkness like a ghost.

THE DEADLY SIN.

It was then that the horrible thought of being scrubbed for the deadly sin of losing touch with the flotilla and meandering about the ocean like a lost sheep looking for his next ahead. If he did not succeed in finding her somebody's blood would be required.

It was rather trying for a novice, and many times he remembered the commanding officer's standing orders. "Do not hesitate to call me if you are in doubt or difficulty," they said, with the "Do not" underlined twice. Should he rouse the skipper or should he not? He was asleep in the charthouse underneath the bridge and would be up in ten seconds if required. But the acting "sub" did hesitate to call him unnecessarily. After all, it was quite possible that the "C.O." might be rather peevish if he was hauled out for no reason. He was not himself, and he certainly did not wish to patent the fact that he could not keep the ship in station whatever the circumstances.

No; he would not call him. He solved the problem by increasing the speed of the engines ever so slightly above the normal, and five minutes later heaved a sigh of profound relief as the black shape of the next ahead hove up out of the darkness.

In an hour his helpless feeling had gone and he was jogging merrily along without difficulty.

SKIPPER KEPT SURE.

But the skipper, who was accustomed to the ways and tricks of newly joined officers generally, and sub-lieutenants in particular, had been awake the whole time. He always slept with one eye open at sea, and as the charthouse was immediately beneath the bridge and the shafting of the wheel and engine-room telegraphs passed within a few feet of his head, he knew at once from their agitated movement when anything really desperate was happening. So when the helm went over and the revolution telegraph revolved frantically five or six times in quick succession he yawned wearily, flung off his rug, and sat up.

"I won't go up and interfere unless he sends for me," he thought to himself. "He must learn." He had been a "sub" in a destroyer himself. The summons never came.

At three o'clock, by which time the dawn was breaking, the "C.O." did appear on the bridge.

"Well, Sub?" he asked. "What d'you think of station keeping at night?"

"Quite easy, sir," said that young officer blatantly, quite unaware of the acoustic properties of the charthouse. "As easy as falling off a log."

"Did you have any difficulty in seeing the next ahead?"

"Not much, sir. It was a bit dark at times, though."

The C.O. smiled to himself. He knew.

The "sub," he has passed out of the "acting" stage, is now an expert at the game, and, to use the phraseology of his latest confidential report, is "energetic and trustworthy" and a "most promising and capable officer."

SELF CONFIDENCE.

(Belleville Ontario)

Self-confidence is the steam that helps us "get there." The man with self-confidence is like a "dead" engine; the man with too much, is like an overpowered engine apt to blow up.

Blessed be he who first invented sleep.—Cervantes.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURED DYSPEPSIA.

Unless the stomach is kept in good shape your food will not digest properly but will cause a rising and souring of food, a feeling of rawness in the stomach, pains in the stomach or a feeling as if a heavy weight were lying there.

Burdock Blood Bitters cannot be surpassed as a cure for dyspepsia and all its allied troubles.

Mr. James R. Burns, Balmoral, N.S., writes: "About two years ago I was badly troubled with dyspepsia, and could not get any relief. I tried most everything, not even the doctors seeming to do me any good. One day a friend told me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, as he had seen it advertised. I did so, and by the time the first bottle was gone I felt better, and after taking three bottles I was completely cured. I highly recommend it to all sufferers from dyspepsia."

B.B.B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

How a Duelist Was Eliminated

(By Elinor Marsh)

During the reign of Louis XIII, France was one vast dueling ground. Dueling was especially in vogue in the army. A practice of this sort is, of course, sure to be abused. A good swordsman who desired to be rid of one who stood in his way would pick a quarrel with him and kill him. Then, too, there were men who had a passion for killing other men.

Mlle. Louise d'Alger, a girl of that period, very beautiful, much beloved, was a resident of Paris. One of her admirers, a young man of great promise, was killed in a duel, and his death rendered her very bitter against the custom. She could not understand why when a man was challenged by a person who was perfectly capable of killing him and intended to kill him the victim should be considered bound in honor to accept the challenge. Nevertheless such was the custom of the times, and the challenged party had to choose between death and social ruin.

At this time in Paris was a man who had been "out" a great many times and always killed his antagonist. Scarcely a week passed but it was announced that some man prominent socially had fallen before his sword. A terror fell upon mothers, sisters and lovers lest one whose life was precious to them would be added to his victims. For a time it was hoped that some man more skillful than he would put him out of the way. But not one of the most admirable fencers in Paris seemed disposed to tackle him, and he did not trouble any of them.

Louise d'Alger declared that any means of getting rid of the Scourge, as he was called, would be justifiable and wondered why some man did not stab him in the back. She was told that one who would do that would be regarded as a murderer.

"But," she replied, "he commits murder all the while."

"True, but there is no law to punish him. Should any one stab him in the back the person doing so would fall under the ban of the statute covering murder. Besides, he would be ostracised by his friends."

There seemed no justice, but great injustice, in this to Mlle. d'Alger, and she could not divert her mind from a feeling that such an enormity was suffered to exist merely by opinion. She brooded upon it till it seemed to her that she must do something to stop the Scourge's murders, just as Charlotte Corday at a later period rid France of Marat.

Mlle. d'Alger possessed a fortune and, though she was not noble, held a high position in Paris society. One day, the elite received invitations to a ball to be given by her. What was the Scourge's surprise to receive an invitation. He was not accustomed to receiving invitations unless he dropped a hint to some man of the family about to entertain that he would like one. Then the bid was forthcoming, for a refusal would be regarded as an insult and would cost a life. The Scourge was much flattered, at receiving Mlle. d'Alger's invitation without any action on his own part. Then, too, he inferred that possibly she had fallen in love with him.

When he appeared among Mlle. d'Alger's guests every one was astonished. The hostess had no man relative through whom he might have forced an invitation, and it was not to be expected that she would invite him of her own free will. All eyes were turned upon him when the duelist on entering the ballroom stepped up to her to make the formal greeting due the hostess, and every one marveled at her cordial reception of him.

The Scourge was beside himself with pride and arrogance at having been invited to the home of a lady of prominence in face of the prejudice, as he called it, of all Paris. The first few dances he chose for partners some lady who had a brother, well knowing that she would not dare refuse him. Later he made his bow to the hostess. She smiled upon him graciously and took position on the floor beside him.

Every eye was turned upon the couple. Mlle. d'Alger's views with regard to dueling were well known, and no one knew of any way by which he could force such cordial treatment. Could it be that she had been fascinated by this man on account of the power he possessed through his sword?

When in the dance the Scourge took his partner's hand in his he felt something prick his finger. He paid no attention to it. Indeed, he could not well do so under the circumstances. Then he was seen to stagger and raise his hand to his head. Instead of conducting his partner to another locality in the room he tottered away by himself but before he had gone a few steps sank down upon the floor. A circle formed about him, all wondering what could have happened to him.

Mlle. d'Alger called for lackeys and directed them to carry out the fallen man who was already dead. Then turning to her guests said:

"Let not this episode interfere with your amusement."

She gave a sign to the musicians, who played another dance.

No investigation was made as to the cause of the death of a man that all Paris hated and feared. On one of his fingers something like a pin prick was noticed, from which had exuded a drop of blood. It was known that his partner wore a ring on the hand he clasped, the setting of which was turned inward.

Heart Palpitated

Would Have to Sit Up in Bed.

FELT AS IF SMOTHERING.

Mrs. Francis Madore, Alma, P.E.I., writes: "My heart was in such a bad condition I could not stand any excitement, and at times when I would be talking my heart would palpitate so that I would feel like falling. At night, when I would go to bed and be lying down for a while, I would have to sit up for ten or fifteen minutes, as I would feel as though I was smothering. I read in the daily paper of a lady who had been in the same condition as I was, and was cured by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, so I bought a box, and they did me so much good, my husband got another, and before I had used half of the second box I was completely cured. I feel as though I can never say enough in favor of your Heart and Nerve Pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are composed of the very best heart and nerve tonics and stimulants known to medical science, and are for sale at all dealers, or will be mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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WALKERTON TELESCOPE

$1.50 per year in advance.

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WALKERTON, AUUUST 3rd, 1916.

AGRICULTURE AND LAND SETTLEMENT

"According to the United States immigration authorities, Canada lost 600,000 citizens during the fiscal year of 1914-15" declared Hon. J. A. Calder of Saskatchewan in Montreal recently. He arraigned the Dominion Government for its policy of "do-nothing."

This policy of "do-nothing" is even more prevalent in the Ontario Government. The Ontario Department of Agriculture is on its last legs. Expressions of dissatisfaction are arising from all sides, and the Department is recognized as a source of weakness to the Government.

In a speech made during the Agriculture Debate in the Ontario House last session, Mr. Nelson Parliament Liberal M.P.P., for Prince Edward County, urged the Government to endeavor to stop the trend cityward of our agricultural population. His plea was met with the sarcastic remark from certain members on the Government side that "this was an annual affair." Mr. Parliament quietly, but emphatically replied, as long as I have the honor to represent a constituency in this province, unless something more is done by the Departments of Education and Agriculture, this will be an annual affair." The Ontario Government seems to believe in the policy of "leave well enough alone" in agricultural affairs; but that all is not well was emphasized by Mr. Parliament, who went exhaustively into the question of the trend cityward of our rural population and stated that the boys of sixteen and seventeen were invaluable on the farm. He referred to the progress of education in Denmark, and pointed out that attention to agriculture had secured 61% of the population on the land. Mr. Parliament went on to advocate the inauguration of a system of agricultural education in rural schools. He said "I believe that the proper kind of schools in our rural communities, with a demonstration farm and an agricultural college situated thereon, with a winter term, would so broaden the minds of our rural children and fit them for their lives' work, that the outlay need not be considered." He appealed for both parties to unite in accomplishing something for agriculture. His appeal met with no response from the Government; and dissatisfaction with the present Government is growing to resentment in rural Ontario on account of their repeated failures to meet the situation.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Some American farmers claim that because wheat is well bearded this year that it's a sure sign that Hughes is going to be president.

✦ ✦ ✦

Unconsciously shaving to the music of a trombone across the street, a guest in a New York hotel cut himself when the musician hit a bum note.

✦ ✦ ✦

Editor Hunter of the Kincardine Reporter urges the Board of Education to take up the question of a course in Agriculture to be taught in the Kincardine High School.

✦ ✦ ✦

A man being tried for his sanity in Lindsay, stated, in reply to a question, that Sam Hughes was the premier of Canada. Case was dismissed amid loud applause.—Guelph Mercury.

✦ ✦ ✦

The Farmers Advocate says—"It is necessary to advertise widely and well. Good advertising is not composed of inflated accounts and overdrawn word painting. It is simply the truth well-clothed in suitable and fitting terms. In the long it always pays to tell the truth, but tell it well. Advertisements will bring customers if good goods are advertised.

✦ ✦ ✦

The County of Bruce, which has raised one of the largest county battalions in Ontario, and is giving largely to patriotic funds, by a resolution of its representative men, says it is willing to do more, but must have responsible leadership. Then Bruce County can sit down and fold its arms. It will get mighty little leadership from the present head of the Dominion's Government.—Simcoe Reformer.

THE TELESCOPE LETTER BOX

LETTER FROM ALFRED TOLTON

Somewhere in Belgium
9th July, 1916.

Dear Mother:

There was a Canadian mail to-day and there was no letter in it from home to me: I have here a letter I wrote on 3rd. inst. but was holding it expecting to hear from you any day but I have come to the conclusion that I should post something off to you to-day.

Part of the transport section have just been inoculated again this afternoon and I was amongst those p[illegible] Our arms are already a trifl[illegible] This will be the third time [illegible] The weather is really fine to-d[illegible] has been for several days. Yesterday afternoon the different transport sections of our brigade held a show of horses and mules at our brigade headquarters transport lines. This was quite a fine show and the horses and outfits shown would have been no disgrace at a good sized fall show in Ontario. I shall not say just how we got along in each event for if you read the Toronto papers closely they will tell you something about it no doubt. You see about the biggest share of the money was won by the battalions that trained in that city. Our front line boys are near here in a rest camp again for a breathing spell. This last time they were in, was the longest period they have spent in the front line and in reserve yet. It was near a month. The news we are getting now of the war on all fronts is very much more hopeful than formerly. The news we get in the daily press is about two days old when it reaches us but of late bulletins are being put up in the window of one of the buildings occupied by the divisional staff in the town. These are up to the minute. If the Allies offensive continues as successfully as it has during the past few weeks it surely will not be necessary to have another winters' campaign. Dominion day happened to be a fine day here. Of course there was no demonstration here beyond the hoisting of the Union Jack at most of the camps. I received a nice parcel of eatables and a birthday gift as well on that day. During the week two parcels came from E. Parkinson that were pretty good.

Now I must conclude but before I do so I might say that beyond the soreness I have mentioned I am quite well. I trust you and father are also enjoying good health.

Your affectionate son,
Alfred.

FROM LIEUT. LES. YOUNG

The following letter from Lieut Les. Young, who is in England was received by a friend here, Lieut. Young is apparently enjoying life in England and his former schoolmates and friends will recognize his old-time raillery in these lines.

46th Bn. C. E. F.
Bramshott, Camp, Hants,
July 8th. 1916.

This has been a beautiful day, and as for the evening—well I can't describe it. Camp was very quiet, none of the boys were round, and I was very much alone, and the confounded loneliness and quietness gets on your nerves. It makes me pace around, write poetry and letters, and in many other ways rehearse my old Touchstone tactics. You know that kind of evenings, and my poetical temperament, they make a confounded mixture, melancholy, and I am writing you to attempt to throw this off, I am not going to throw it at you, so do not fear.

When we are together nothing can make us downhearted, but when you are left alone, you feel like a personification of Bruce Bairnsfather's heroes. By the way have you seen his "Fragments From France." If you haven't I would love to send you the copies. Added to all my cares, one of the boys used my finger-nail file to cut some taffy and when I came to use it, it looked like the baby's face after its bread and milk had been administered. Wouldn't that anger you?

We have a fellow here, Scott, who is never without a smile, and we get on very well, I chortling, he grinning, and both of us have laughs like the frosty pump handle. For "esprit-de-corps" he says "sprinting corpse" and for "morale" he always uses morality, insisting that the lack of "sprinting corpse" is very bad for the "morality" of the troops. Between us we keep a laugh going, so that we find it very hard to be taken seriously. He says he would go to the front only, they have no mercy out there. They even kill people.

The 46th officers were going to give a dance here but when we looked over the nominal roll of the community we found that to get enough women we would have to invite scullery specialists, kitchen mechanics, pot wallopers, and gypsies so we gave it up and said that instead of that we would have a feast of our own, which broke us all.

The King was over to inspect us on July 1, but he didn't see Scott and I, at least he never spoke to us, so we felt rather downhearted that evening, and went to London to get into good humour again. Our new men have arrived and we are working night and day, to teach them right turn and left turn. We want them to learn to fight, you know we have night marches, day marches, route marches, quick marches, and Grand marches. When we're not marching we're digging trenches and when we're not digging trenches we're filling them in again, so altogether we feel sure of winning the war. The men like soldiering if they could only soldier instead of working. They are all Western fellows, and are losing some of the flare of patriotism that carried them into the army for King and country and squad drill.

Have I told you all about it. I can only say in closing that if I do not soon get to France, I will be missing Kitchener. As soon as he died they broke up our Batt. and made us all feel miserable. We sure miss him.

I am now going to retire to my chambers, and lay myself down on my downy board floor and bravely attack the fleeting demon Sleep. I hope to snatch a few hours of his territory.

[illegible]ve me as ever
Foolish and Sincere,
LES.

NOTED MUSICIAN OF MONTREAL

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MR. ROSENBURG
589 Casgrain St., Montreal.
April 20th, 1915.

"In my opinion, no other medicine in the world is so curative for *Constipation and Indigestion* as "Fruit-a-tives". I was a sufferer from these complaints for five years, and my sedentary occupation, Music, brought about a kind of Intestinal Paralysis—with *nasty Headaches*, belching gas, drowsiness after eating, and Pain in the Back. I tried pills and medicines of physicians, but nothing helped me. Then I was induced to try "Fruit-a-tives", and now for six months I have been entirely well.

I advise any one who suffers from that horrible trouble—Chronic Constipation with the resultant indigestion, *to try "Fruit-a-tives"*, and you will be agreeably surprised at the great benefit you will receive". A. ROSENBURG.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spar Plugs, &c.

Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate

Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.

WM. WHITE, Proprietor

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Young women should begin making preparations at once to fill the place of office men who have enlisted.

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For the Months of
JULY AND AUGUST, 1916

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We offer a straight commission of 20 per cent, which amounts to 5c for every yearly subscription received at 25c a year. Subscriptions for more than one year from any one subscriber will count by the year, thus $1.00 from one subscriber for four years' subscription will count as four subscribers, and, of course, will carry the commission of 20 per cent.

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Capital Prizes for Each Province

First Prize: $15.00 in Cash

Payable on September 1st to the boy or girl in each Province securing the largest number of yearly subscriptions to the Liberal Monthly.

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To the boy or girl in each Province securing the second largest number of subscriptions.

General Prize

In addition to the Commission of 20 per cent and the Cash Prizes, every contestant sending in 25 subscriptions will receive at once a large portrait, in colors, of The Right Honourable Sir Wilfrid Laurier, P. C., G. C. M. G., M. P.

The subscription price of the Liberal Monthly is 25c.a Year

The subscription list has multiplied several times since the 1st of January, 1916. The people subscribe readily and willingly if only given a chance. Anyone who devotes a little time to the work gets dozens and scores of subscriptions from Conservatives and Independents, as well as Liberals.

Results so far have been good, but they could be much better—several times better. Our success so far is the best proof of that.

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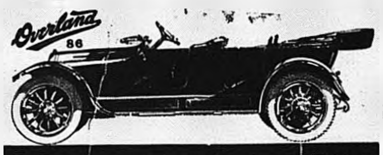

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HAS special pertinence just now. It is in time of prosperity that money is made. As a result of big crops, demand for war munitions, etc., the country has reached a high stage of prosperity. There is plenty of money in circulation and the people are in a mood to buy liberally.

In such times as these advertising pays more generously than ever. The people are hopeful and confident, disposed to anticipate their wants, to buy the best qualities, and to purchase things they would not have felt they could afford a year ago:

Merchants ought to be able to double their trade under these conditions. But they can't get it by waiting for it. They must attract more attention, take a little more newspaper space, describe their goods a little more fully. A great deal of money will be spent in the next six months, the bulk of it with those dealers who court the most publicity.

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Quality and Prices are Right.

Come in and look at the
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And you will be convinced that they are the best on the market

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If you have five or ten minutes to spare come in and I'll show you the other advantages of this splendid furnace.

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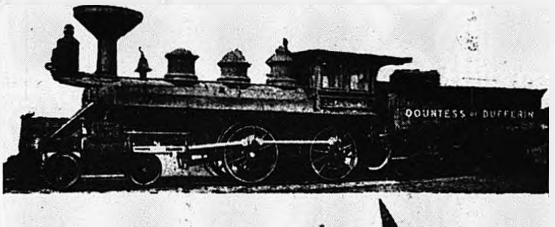

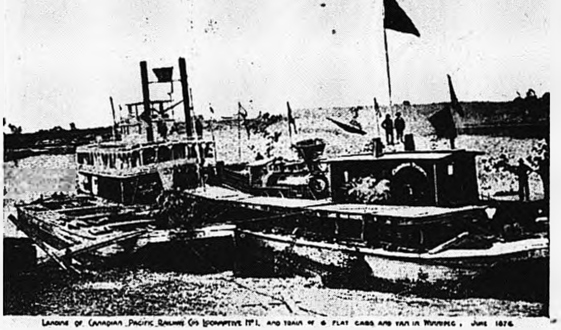

LANDING OF CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY Co LOCOMOTIVE Nº 1, AND TRAIN OF 6 FLAT CARS AND VAN IN WINNIPEG, JUNE 1876.

On the 9th day of October, thirty-eight years ago, the first blast of a locomotive whistle ever heard in Winnipeg foreboded the doom of Red River cart trains, flatboats and steamboats in transportation between Manitoba and Minnesota. Of the iron horse, which on that day blew its challenging blast to Indian pony and settler's steer alike, two pictures of which are here reproduced, the first being of its arrival at Winnipeg before being hitched up, and the other when, after the third of a century of good service, it was unharnessed and put to pasture, and to rest as a souvenir in the pretty little park in front of the Canadian Pacific's Winnipeg station. There it stands, embowered in flowers in summer, and housed under glass in winter, to greet the curious eyes of passengers who have been borne to the city by the modern mighty Moguls which have followed in the path of this time-honored pioneer.

On each of its fore "shoulders" are the maker's plates, bearing in a circle the lettering "Baldwin Locomotive Works, Phila." and within the circle in three horizontal lines, "1872, M. Baird & Co., No. 2664." On each side of the cab, "C. P. R. No. 1," appear in yellow and similarly on the tender "Countess of Dufferin."

The engine was so named by Joseph Whitehead in token of its having been inspected by the Countess of Dufferin in the fall of 1877, when she accompanied her famous lord, then governor-general, on a visit to the northwest. Prior to its purchase from the Northern Pacific Railway, by Mr. Whitehead, it ran between Brainerd and Jim Town, and was known as number 56, according to Joseph Fahey. And it was always known during construction by the name of the Countess, until it was turned over to the operating department, and had the distinction of becoming the number one of the long series which has followed it on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

While the Countess enjoys precedence as the first engine to arrive at Winnipeg, as it was not landed in Winnipeg, but on the St. Boniface side, to work on the construction of the Pembina Branch, the honor of being the first locomotive to steam into Winnipeg fell to the "John Haggart," which came across the Red River on rails laid on the ice in December, 1878, to be employed on the contract of John Ryan & Co., for the construction of the first 100 miles of the C. P. R. west of Red River. This latter item was also kindly given by Mr. Fahey, and affords another example of the number of Irish names so long connected with that great railway.

The steamer Selkirk arrived at Pembina with three barges, having on board a locomotive and tender, a caboose and six platform cars, in charge of Mr. Joseph Whitehead, contractor on the C. P. R. The pioneer locomotive was hailed by the settlers with the wildest excitement and greatest enthusiasm, especially as Mr. Whitehead had steam up on his engine, and notified the inhabitants that the iron horse was coming by the most frantic shrieks and snortings. On passing Fort Pembina, the flotilla was saluted by the guns of the (U. S.) artillery, and upon arrival at Pembina it was met by Captain McNaught, commanding at Fort Pembina, and his officers, Hon. J. Frankenfield, N. E. Nelson and his associates in the U. S. customs, and the population en masse. The flotilla was handsomely decorated with flags and bunting, proud of the high distinction of carrying the first locomotive destined to create a new era for travel and traffic in the great northwest.

According to the "Manitoba Free Press" of Oct. 9, 1877, "At an early hour this morning, wild, unearthly shrieks from the river announced the coming of the steamer Selkirk, with the first locomotive ever brought into Manitoba; and about 9 o'clock the boat steamed past the Assiniboine. A large crowd of people collected upon the river banks, and, as the steamer swept past the city, mill whistles blew furiously, and bells rang out to welcome the iron horse. By this time the concourse had assembled at No. 6 warehouse (at foot of Lombard Street) where the boat landed, and in the crowd were to be noticed people of many different nationalities represented in the prairie province.

"The Selkirk was handsomely decorated for the occasion with Union Jacks, Stars and Stripes, banners with the familiar 'C. P. R.,' and her own bunting; and with the barge conveying the locomotive and cars ahead of her, also gaily decorated with flags and evergreens and a barge laden with railway ties on each side, presented a novel spectacle. The whistles of the locomotive and the boat continued shrieking, the mill whistles joined in the chorus, the bells clanged—a young lady, Miss Racine, pulling manfully at the ropes—and the continuous noise and din proclaimed loudly that the iron horse had arrived at last. Shortly after landing three cheers were given for Mr. Joseph Whitehead, and in a few minutes a crowd swarmed on board and examined the engine most minutely. The caboose and flat cars, which also came in for their share of attention, each bear the name 'Canadian Pacific' in white letters. After remaining a couple of hours, during which she was visited by many hundreds, the Selkirk steamed to a point below Point Douglas ferry, where a track had been laid to the water's edge, on which it was intended to run the engine this afternoon.

"In yesterday's issue an account was given of a trip to and reception at Pembina. Leaving there the boat had to proceed slowly, the broad tow rendering the greatest caution necessary to prevent grounding. The tow, too, was difficult to handle, but Capt. Holmes and his officers brought it through without the slightest mishap. At Crooked Rapids considerable difficulty was met with and from daylight till three o'clock yesterday afternoon was occupied in passing that dangerous locality. The Selkirk could have reached here in the evening, but as Mr. Whitehead, desiring to run into Winnipeg in daylight, had the boat tied up for the night at LeMay's and steamed down this morning.

"Colonel Ruttan, who was engineer on the construction at the time, says that the 'Selkirk' with her barge 'Freighter' (on which was the engine) after putting ashore at number 6 warehouse (at the foot of Lombard Street), dropped down and crossed to the mouth of the Seine River, near the right bank of which the engine and cars were landed, to work on the Pembina Branch construction.

"After many years' active service on the main line, the Countess was relegated to serve as shunting engine in the lumber yards at Revelstoke. From this obscurity it was rescued a few years ago and placed in its present prominent position by the great company which it had served so long and well."

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The town looked about as lifeless as the harbor, Marian observed, as they jogged along the wide, empty street, where, to judge from the many broken doorsteps and fragmentary shutters, a goodly number of houses were uninhabited. At one spot the grass grew so luxuriantly that a mule standing between the shafts of a cart was enjoying a quite respectable meal. Round some of the door-steps negro children were playing with empty cocoanut shells or freshly gathered nutmegs. Here and there a black man lay basking in the blazing sun, and about a dozen men and women of various shades of color moved aimlessly along the street. And yet, though the place could not help looking lifeless, it also could not help looking gorgeous. How should it be otherwise when over the low roofs stretched the green and glossy chandeliers of the bread-fruit tree, when scarlet and yellow blossoms were blazing on either side, when through every bit of paling, however rotten, huge pink oleander heads were peeping, and when the very weeds which grew between the stones were plants which under another sun would have been treasured.

This day proved to be for the Captain full of bewildering experiences. Mr. Rudd was an old West Indian of a class which has survived on the St. Clara somewhat longer than elsewhere. While many of the neighboring isles had begun to "do" in both arrowroot and cocoa, St. Clara clung with despairing obstinacy to the old cane, which in the eye of a connoisseur would probably have accounted for the look of both the town and harbor. Mr. Rudd, though unable to deny the state of affairs, looked for the remedy everywhere except in a change of cultivation. This type of West Indian has been used for so long—ever since he reached the age of reason—to look upon those [illegible] stems as containing liquid gold, that he cannot without infinite difficulty relinquish the hope of yet turning them to wealth. He has sucked junks of "cane" when he was in the nursery, and now that he is getting near to the grave, he cannot tear his heart from the old idol, even though ruin be staring him in the face.

The Captain had only been a few minutes under Mr. Rudd's roof, and had not yet done sipping his first glass of lime juice, when an old gentleman with a crumpled red face, from which it was impossible to predict whether he would in the next minute burst out laughing or crying—it seemed unavoidable that he should do one or the other—entered the room. His linen coat was as crumpled as his face, and he seemed evidently much oppressed by the heat. This, it appeared, was Mr. Brooks, who was likewise for the moment enjoying Mr. Rudd's hospitality, but who, as his appearance betrayed, was no seasoned West Indian.

"Most detestable climate that ever was invented," he wrathfully snorted. should convey the Captain and his daughter to their destination.

"Best thing you can do is to turn tail immediately and come home with me by next mail."

"I cannot," said the Captain. "I have got an estate to look after."

"Pooh! So have I; but you won't catch me looking after anything that lies within half a hundred degrees of the equator. Why, you don't know what you're let in for! Greatest agglomeration of horrors you've ever come across. First, there are legions of insects that bother you; then there is something about an inch long which to tread on means certain death, and something else about two inches long which to come in contact means brain-fever. Then there numberless creatures with claws teeth that flop into your basin on the crown of your hat, or lie round to wait for you; there's that most interesting tailed snake which, if it gets you, you must be a person much given to delay if you are not dead in an hour."

"Two hours," corrected Mr. Rudd, soothingly.

"And it isn't the beasts alone. It's everything else as well. You're given strange and unknown food to eat. Scarcely have you got settled in your rocking-chair (which, by the way, is the only endurable institution of these parts) when you're made to get out of it in order to look at effects of through tree-branches or water. And all the time living in an atmosphere of and low fever. No, no; the glories of the tropics to you like, but not to Jack ."

"...ere comes Weedon," said Mr. had listened with perfect ... Captain's ... Weedon."

... a yellow and individual who when Captain was and bound pressed his ...th a distinct air of condol...

"... to look after Lot 13? Is so? Please be assured of sympathy."

"...ely there is nothing wrong ...?" asked the Captain, a ...usly.

"...perstitious folks say that ...ll wrong, to begin with." ... the unlucky number? ...onsense. I mean, is there ...lar screw loose about the the soil or——"

"...more loose than is the case ...ery other estate on our ...island," rejoined the yellow ...n.

"...lon!" broke in Mr. yourself be dis... turned to the ...re plenty of ways ...e evil, as I have this very article to ...ventured to call your at... Now, if you would kindly your ear for a moment—"

...here Mr. Weedon, who seemed ...how what was coming, somewhat ...tily interposed, and the conversation now became a species of duel between the two. Both were absolutely immovable in their views. ...n Mr. Weedon said, "Our palmy ...are over," Mr. Rudd replied.

"But they will come again," or else, "We are going down hill as fast as we can," was answered by, "But we shall go up again on the other side." To which Mr. Weedon, with a broken-hearted laugh, responded: "Which other side? We are not a switch-back railway, so far as I know."

The poor Captain listened in increasing perplexity. Which, oh, which of these was he to believe!

Presently it appeared that Mr. Weedon's own plantation was situated on the windward side of the island, about half-way to Lot 13, and it was arranged that that gentleman's buggy

It was past four in the afternoon when Captain Berrincott at length found himself embarked on the last stage of his journey. The sun still blazed, but the horse and the mule which formed the team of the buggy trotted in perfect harmony and at a fine pace along an uneven road. On one side the sea, on the other steep mountains in the background, and in the foreground partly cane-fields, partly deserted tracts over which the quick growing guava bushes were creeping. The further they got from the town the more frequent did these abandoned tracts become, and the Captain, despite his determination to show surprise at nothing, felt himself compelled to put a question.

"Thrown out of cultivation," replied Mr. Weedon. "The proprietors found that it came cheaper than keeping up the works."

"There is a windmill," said Marian. "And it is turning, too!"

"For its own pleasure," completed Mr. Weedon, with a dreary smile. "There is nothing inside. Poor Mr. Thomson also was ruined by sugar."

"But if sugar is such a bad business," remarked the Captain, a trifle impatiently, "why do you not give it up and grow arrowroot?"

For a minute Mr. Weedon looked slightly foolish.

"Because it is too late," he then replied, in accents that were almost sepulchral.

The truth of the matter was that the pessimistic Mr. Weedon was just as much under the charm of sugar as was the sanguine Mr. Rudd, and that he could just as little make up his mind to abandon the tall and waving "cane" for the low and insignificant arrowroot plant. Besides, it was difficult to imagine Mr. Weedon doing anything else but singing the dirge of the island; should St. Clara ever regain its prosperity, then most assuredly his occupation would be gone. Who can say whether he did not dimly feel this?

"By the way," said Mr. Weedon, perhaps in order to change the subject, "you know the history of Lot 13, do you not?"

"I know that it is a particle of a large estate that was divided into lots. Is there anything more to know?"

Mr. Weedon smiled mournfully.

"Only a few details. The man who bought Lot 13 at the auction was of an imaginative turn of mind—so goes the story—and a speculative friend first talked him into the idea that 13 was an unlucky number and then bought the estate cheap. However, it so happened that the buyer really had a run of bad luck, and being possibly made shaky by remorse he passed the estate on to some one else in a great hurry. After that it changed hands more than once before it got into the Berrincott family, and as one of the possessors broke his nose over a cliff and another ended with delirium tremens, and as all were more or less ruined by the place, of course the tradition of bad luck stuck to the estate: nothing as tragical as a curse, you know—just ordinary and prosaic bad luck."

"Neither Simon nor his father were ruined by Lot 13," said the Captain, turning almost a little pale.

"Because they had something else to fall back upon. As far as that, they don't seem to have been particularly lucky in other ways, either."

The Captain said nothing. He had just remembered that Simon's father had been an invalid all his life, and that Simon himself had been unlucky in love. Of course he was not superstitious, but he would have preferred that these coincidences had not been.

They had been driving for more than an hour to windward when the buggy drew up in order to let Mr. Weedon alight. He was close to his house, as he explained, and the black coachman received orders to drive on to Lot 13. The Captain would almost have preferred it if Mr. Weedon had found it possible to remain in the buggy; for some unaccountable reason he was beginning to feel nervous. Neither were Mr. Weedon's farewell words calculated to reassure him.

"I shall ride over in a day or two and see how you are," he said, with a sympathetic hand-pressure. "It will be a trying time, and I don't think it would be fair to leave you to yourself."

As the buggy jogged on again the Captain became plunged in thought. Something about Mr. Weedon's talk had given him an unpleasant turn, and stirred up a train of thought which had for long lain dormant. Could it be? No; he didn't think it could be. And yet, supposing that, after all, it was?

Neither the Captain nor Marian spoke much during the latter part of the drive. It was not Marian's way to exclaim, and besides there really was not much to exclaim at, for here, on the windward side of the island, high or very luxuriant growths were the exception.

At six it began to grow dark rather suddenly, and not long after, the black coachman drew up with a jerk at the bottom of a shallow, open valley, on the sides of which, were perched some strange square objects with legs, which, seen through the failing light, might have been taken for some sort of monstrous goblins, but which in reality were tiny huts.

"Dis be Lot 13, saar," said the driver over his shoulder, with his most amiable grin.

CHAPTER X.

Lot 13, Feb. 21st.

"Dear Aunt Val.: I suppose I had better get over the worst at once. Well then, Lot 13 is a failure. But I must tell you about it from the beginning.

We got here on the evening of the 19th. Mr. Silkworth had not expected us so soon, and was not immediately forthcoming. When the buggy had turned back again, we stood on the road with our goods beside us, and a whole circle of niggers stood round us and stared, the big ones chattering and the little ones sucking bits of sugar-cane. At last Mr. Silkworth came in a great hurry. He is a big man, with curly black hair and very thick lips. He explained to father that he was quite sure he would spend some days in town, and so had made no preparations. He had not even moved over from the Big House into the Little House; he had meant only to do that when we sent for the buggy but he was afraid it would be too late for to-night. It ended by our spending the night in the Little House. There are two houses here, you must understand. The Big House is the one that Uncle Simon used to live in when he came out here; the Little House was at that time the manager's house. Now, of course, the manager has made himself comfortable in the Big House and the Little one stands empty, as a rule. It looked most desperately empty when Mr. Silkworth ushered us into it that first night by the light of an oil-lamp which he had lit in a hurry, and of course there were neither sheets nor pillows on the beds, and only two chairs and one table in the three tiny rooms.

"It was only next morning that we saw the place properly. This tiny cottage stands on a hill, and I can see the sea from my window, but on the whole the view is disappointing. The cane fields are of course slightly monotonous, and as for the village, imagine a shallow valley on the side of which about a dozen little wooden cages in stilts are roasting in the sun. Against the sky-line stand two cocoa-nut-trees—there used to be hundreds, Mr. Silkworth says, before the blight. Then there is a Portuguese shop, a smoking chimney, and a large yard, and that is about all.

"But I must return to the events of yesterday. If only my paper would lie still! We live in a thorough draught here, you know, and at this moment I am writing with my hairbrush on one corner of my paper and my glove-stretcher on the other, and with a banana to keep the envelope from flying away. Well, to resume. Of course the first thing father wanted to see was the sugar works, and of course I went with him. I think father had expected something quite different, or at any rate a little more than what there actually is, viz., some wooden sheds, a wooden wheel turned by water, and two stone rollers. Of course the whole place was swarming with negroes, and everywhere and even in the yard there was such a thick, sweetish smell hanging in the air that I was quite glad to get away. Father spent most of the day with Mr. Silkworth, but I went straight back to the cottage, having had enough with the boiling-house.

"It was getting quite late in the afternoon when at last father came back. I was sitting in what they here call the "gallery," which is simply a covered passage running along the front of the house, when he appeared quite unexpectedly—for there is no real path outside, and I had not heard his step on the grass—and without saying a word dropped into the second rocking-chair, and began to laugh so loud and so strangely that my first impression was that he was out of his mind. When I begged him to tell me what was the matter, he could only gasp out, 'Simon—it's Simon that's the matter! I see it all now! Oh, what a joke!' And he set off laughing again until I really got frightened.

"When he was a little quieted down he went on talking half to me and half to himself. I made out from what he said that, after having looked at the whole place and had a talk with Mr. Silkworth, he had come to the conclusion that Uncle Simon had left him Lot 13 simply out of spite, as he knew very well that there was no profit to be had out of the place, only worries and disappointment, and that his idea had evidently been to pass on to father the bad luck which sticks to the place. I don't know, of course, whether this is true, and it would be very terrible to think of any one being so wicked, but father believes it firmly. He says it is 'just like Simon,' and he can't help enjoying the joke, in spite of everything. Well, when he had done laughing he got out of his chair and walked up and down the gallery with his hands clenched, and declaring loudly that the last word in this matter was not spoken yet. There was also something about making Uncle Simon turn in his grave, which I did not quite understand. Presently father began to abuse Mr. Silkworth, too, though I don't know exactly what harm he has done in the matter. I am not quite sure whether father does not mean to dismiss him. At least, he talked of him as 'that fellow Silkworth,' and said a good deal also about rusty old systems that had long been exploded. Perhaps I shall be able to tell you more of this before I despatch my letter; but I must wind up for to-day."

Marian's surmises as to her father's intentions with regard to Mr. Silkworth proved to be perfectly correct. The fact was that the captain required some object on which to let out a little of the rage which was devouring him, and a natural combination of circumstances pointed to Mr. Silkworth as this object. If Lot 13 was not the wretched place it was, Simon would never have been in the position to play this detestable trick; and Lot 13 being a wretched place meant that Mr. Silkworth was a bad manager, which again meant that Mr. Silkworth must go. The conclusion was quite simple, and as the captain was no lover of delay, Mr. Silkworth heard his sentence before another twenty-four hours had passed. The announcement was followed by an altercation, brief but lively, in the course of which Mr. Silkworth let fall some remarks which at the moment appeared both pointless and trifling, but which, seen by the light of later events, gained a significance of their own.

He did not seem able to grasp the possibility of the thing announced to him.

"Leave the place? Give up the management?" was all that he was able at first to repeat, while his obstinately curly hair tried to stand on end, but did not quite succeed. "Surely I have not understood you aright? That cannot be your meaning."

The captain repeated that it was his meaning, nevertheless.

"Give up the management? But do you know what you are doing? Are you aware that I have managed the place for eleven years, that my brother managed it before me and my father before him? Why, the Silkworths have been at Lot 13 longer than the Berrincotts, seeing that my grandfather served the former possessor."

(To be continued.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson VI. August 6, 1916.

The Greatest Thing in the World.—Temperance Lesson.—I Cor. 13: 1-13.

Commentary.—I. The excellence of love (vs. 1-3.) 1. Though I speak—Even if I should speak. Paul here supposes an impossibility. Tongues of men and of angels—The eloquence of the most perfect speakers in all human languages and the eloquence of angels, too. And have not charity—"But have not love."—R. V. The word charity does not express the apostle's thought. Charity means at present a disposition to overlook faults and put the best construction on the acts of others, and it also means benevolence. Love is the English equivalent of the Greek word, which stands for love in the higher senses. Paul is speaking of divinely imparted love in the human heart. Even if one had the powers of language just mentioned and was destitute of love, his spiritual nature would be empty and clanging. As sounding brass—Corinthian brass, a metal formed by the mixture of silver and gold, was proverbially famed for its ringing sound when struck.—Whedon. This expression and the one which follows stand for hollow and meaningless sound as contrasted to real music. Tinkling cymbal—"Clanging cymbal."—R. V. Two concave pieces of metal form the cymbal, which make a clanging noise when struck together. "The highest eloquence, even about the gospel, is but an empty sound without the love of God in the heart." Thus love is far superior to all mere eloquence.

2. The gift of prophecy—The divinely given ability to foretell future events or to declare the truths of God's word. All mysteries—These mysteries may include the prophecies of the Old Testament and its types and symbols, as well as the atonement of Jesus Christ and the full plan of human redemption. All knowledge—Including the whole realm of human learning. All faith—Love is again compared with faith and its superior excellence affirmed. Faith is excellent, but faith without love is valueless. Remove mountains—Paul evidently refers to what Jesus said as recorded in Matt. 17: 20; 21: 21. I am nothing—"All these endowments put together leave me a moral cipher." Love is superior to the gift of prophecy with an understanding of all mysteries and a mystery of all knowledge added. 3. Bestow all my goods—Charity in its present sense is here compared with love and love is found to be far superior. It is good to be liberal, but one may be liberal without the love of God in the heart. Give my body to be burned—It is right that we should have the martyr spirit, but one may endure even death itself for a principle and be destitute of divine love shed abroad in the heart by the Holy Ghost. In this verse sacrifice and love are compared, and sacrifice without love avails nothing. In these three verses, then, love is declared to be superior to four excellent gifts, namely, eloquence, prophecy, faith and sacrifice.

II. The nature of love (vs. 4-7). 4. suffereth long, and is kind—Love endures and does not lose any of its excellencies. Love is patient. Kindness is an essential quality of love. envieth not—The several things which the apostle declares love does not do are marks of selfishness. Love has no disposition to be envious or jealous or covetous. vaunteth not itself—Love is not boastful. is not puffed up—is free from pride. Some who are fully saved and filled with love have large ability, large possessions or large influence, but they do not boast of these things. They are humble. 5. doth not behave itself unseemly—Love has regard for the rights and feelings of others. It is courteous and has a purpose to do good to others. seeketh not her own—Love does not think solely or primarily of itself. It is unselfish. The greedy and grasping are strangers to love. is not easily provoked—"Is not provoked"—R.V. The word easily is not in the original. The heart that is cleansed from sin and filled with love is not stirred to anger, is not provoked. Professor Drummond, in speaking of ill temper, says: "No form of vice is more base; not worldliness, not greed of gold, not drunkenness itself, does more to unchristianize society than ill temper .... There is really no place in heaven for a disposition like this." thinketh no evil—Love does not surmise evil, or put an uncharitable construction upon the actions of others. It does not keep in memory the evil acts that have been done to us by others.

6. rejoiceth not in iniquity—Love does not approve of wrong-doing even in the objects of its warm affection. rejoiceth with the truth (R. V.)—Love is ever in sympathy with righteousness and is glad at its triumph over evil. 7. beareth all things—In patience love endures reproaches and insults unless the welfare of others is imperiled thereby. believeth all things—It is always ready to think the best; to put the most favorable construction on anything; is glad to make all the allowance for human weakness which can be done without betraying the truth of God.—Coke. hopeth all things—When there is no place left for believing good of a person, then love come in with its home where it could not work by its faith and begins immediately to make allowances and excuses, as far as a good conscience can permit; and farther, anticipates the repentance of the transgressor, and his restoration to the good opinion of society, and his place in the Church of God from which he had fallen—Clarke. endureth all things—Sustains to the end, with unshaken confidence in the goodness of God, all the persecutions and afflictions of this life.—Liss.

III. Love enduring (vs. 8-13.) 8. Charity never faileth—Love, as a principle, is unchanging. Love is an attribute of God, and, indeed, "God is love." "Love is like the laws of nature; you may break them, but they do not change; you may defy them, but they work right on; you may use them and may trust them unfailingly." The apostle is bringing love, in its very essence, into contrast with gifts which men esteem as good and for which they seek. Prophecies .... fail—When prophecies are worked out, fulfilled, their purpose is served and they are "done away." Tongues —— cease—"There will be no need of tongues when all speak one heavenly language." Knowledge .... vanish away—The knowledge we have in time is, at best, but incomplete, and when the perfect knowledge comes to exist, the partial shall fade away or merge into the fulness of knowledge. 9. We know in part .... prophesy in part—We are here bounded by human limitations. Our knowledge of God is only partial. 10. When that which is perfect is come—In the state of eternal blessedness that which is partial or incomplete in knowledge and light shall be done away in the manifestation of perfect knowledge. 1. When I was a child—Paul illustrates the thought, just presented, of partial and complete revelation of truth, by the child and his maturing into manhood. The objects that please and satisfy the child are naturally dropped when normal manhood is reached. 12. Now we see in a mirror, darkly (R. V.)—Ancient mirrors were made of polished metal and the reflection was not perfect. The apostle introduces another illustration to make his point clear. There is a striking difference between an obscure reflection in an imperfect mirror and the clear view one gets by looking directly at a given object. Know in part .... as also I am known—Imperfections of understanding will give place to perfect knowledge.

13. Now abideth—Faith, hope and love are enduring and will continue in the eternal world. The other gifts will have had their fulfillment and be done away, but the three will be the possession of the glorified saints forever. Faith will grasp God and his truth, hope will expect still further unfoldings of the divine nature, will and purpose, and love will cling ever more tenaciously to God and the pure and the good. These three—A trinity of graces. The greatest of these is charity—Faith and hope are our own; love is diffused among others.—Calvin. Love is great in its reach, great in its manifestation and great in the fact that the other graces are nothing without it.

Questions.—To whom and for what purpose did Paul write this epistle? What does the apostle mean by tongues, prophecies, mysteries, knowledge and faith? What is meant by charity? Why is love superior to other gifts? What does love not do? What does love do? What graces abide? Why is love the greatest of the abiding graces?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—The pre-eminence of love.

I. Relating to service.
II. Relating to character.
III. Relating to maturity.

I. Relating to service. This chapter stands alone in the writings of Paul, both in its subject and style. It is the climax of the epistle. This single chapter contains the whole of true religion in its teaching. It touches the heart of God, the fountain of all virtue and blessedness. Much disputing in the Corinthian church concerning gifts, natural and spiritual, made Paul especially sensible of the supreme necessity of charity. He possessed supernatural gifts and fervent charity, and was therefore competent to compare the two. It was as though wearied with discussion against the sins of the church, Paul had at last found the remedy by which they could be overcome. The Corinthians were partisans, pulling down one and putting up another. They were censorious and depreciative toward those with whom they were disinclined to affiliate. They were peculiarly proud of the gift of tongues. Their love was not so conspicuous. Their gifts were accompanied with glaring inconsistencies. Paul set the supreme excellence of love in contrast with the worthlessness of other gifts unaccompanied by its presence. The evil tendencies of the church met their true correction in this gift without which Christian society could not exist. That holy love derived its very essence from Christ and must possess all who turned to Him for redemption. Love was shown to be far more serviceable to the church and to the world than the gift of tongues or prophecy or knowledge or faith or benevolence or heroism. Paul could hardly have used stronger language to show the superiority of love over that of zeal or fidelity or devotion. He held that love was the special and permanent characteristic of the Christian religion.

II. Relating to character. Paul regarded faith, hope and charity as graces belonging to character and not merely to conduct. He esteemed character of greater importance than ability. He regarded faith and hope as expressions of love. In his vivid analysis of the divine principle of love Paul looked upon it as embodied in character, being in its essence the love of God in the soul. Charity cultivates that strain of nobleness in character which prefers to think well of others and to give credit, than to question and disbelieve. It comprehends all virtue, honor, goodness, purity, sincerity, magnanimity and whatever else can adorn human character. "Love is the brightest star in the Christian firmament and the fairest flower in the garden of God." Love is a grace perfectly consonant with largest mental endowments, loftiest aims, noblest endeavors and unwearied perseverance in well-doing. Paul's description of the behavior of love was drawn in contrast to the unseemly and unbrotherly conduct of the Corinthians. His words condemned the foolish display of self-importance. Every word he tells with double force because aimed at a real enemy. Paul declared that nothingness of life without the ruling power of love.

III. Relating to maturity. Paul was not the man to disparage faith which holds so high a place in his writings, nor hope which was so prominent a feature in his character. The higher he held these virtues, loftier was the position to which he raised the grace of love, when he pronounced it the greatest and most enduring of all virtues. The great teacher saw most sublime truths in a glowing light. It is pleasant to note that Paul, whose mind was eager for knowledge, and whose life was so largely devoted to communicating it, should contemplate it as it now is and such as it is to be hereafter. Amid his array of great gifts, prophetic insight, miraculous working, philanthropy and martyrdom he placed love as the greatest possession. He asserted that love as a sustaining, resisting, aggressive power will never fail. He emphasized the truth that love will never fail as an element of moral power, as a principle of social unity or a source of spiritual happiness. He assured those that prized gifts that must pass with changed conditions that love's existence, activity and manifestations would be perpetuated; that it would survive all that is most prized as intellectually precious and desirable. Paul regarded divine knowledge as the truest riches of the intellect and divine love as the dearest wealth of the heart. T. R. A.

The moment the razor touched his face the man in the chair realized that he was in the hands of an amateur. "Will you have a close shave, sir?" asked the barber. "It looks like it," returned the victim, moodily. "At present the odds against my getting out of this chair alive seem very heavy, indeed."—Boston Transcript.

INVISIBLE WARFARE

(By James Norman Hall.)

"Fritzie, w'en you comin' out?
This wot you calls a fight?
You won't never get to Calais
Always keepin' out o' sight.

"We're a goin back to Blighty—
Wot's the use o' a waitin' 'ere
Like a lot o' bloomin' mud larks
For old Fritzie to appear?
'E never puts his napper up
Above the parapet.
We been in France for seven months
An' 'aven't seen 'im yet!"

So sang Tommy, the incorrigible parodist, during the long summer days and nights of 1915, when he was impatiently waiting for something to turn up. For three months and more we were face to face with an enemy whom we rarely saw. It was a weird experience. Rifles cracked, bullets zip-zipped along the top of the parapet, great shells whistled over our heads or tore immense holes in the trenches, trench mortar projectiles and hand grenades were hurled at us, and yet there was not a living soul to be seen across the narrow strip of No Man's Land, whence all this murderous rain of steel and lead was coming.

Daily we kept careful and continuous watch, searching the long, curving line of German trenches and the ground behind them with our periscopes and field glasses, and nearly always with the same barren result. We saw only the thin wreaths of smoke rising, morning and evening, from trench fires; the shattered trees, the forlorn and silent ruins, the long grass waving in the wind.

Although we were often within 200 yards of thousands of German soldiers, rarely farther than 400 yards away, I did not see one of them until we had been in the trenches for more than six weeks, and then only for the interval of a second or two. My German was building up a piece of damaged parapet. I watched the earth being thrown over the top of the trench, when suddenly a head appeared, only to be immediately withdrawn. One of our snipers had evidently been watching, too. A rifle cracked and I saw a cloud of dust arise where the bullet clipped the top of the parapet. The German waved his spade defiantly in the air and continued digging; but he remained discreetly under cover thereafter.

This marked an epoch in my experience in a war of unseen forces. I had actually beheld a German, although Tommy insisted that it was only the old caretaker, "the bloke wat keeps the trenches tidy." This mythical personage, a creature of Tommy's own fancy, assumed a very real importance during the summer when the attractions at the western theatre of war were only mildly interesting.

"Carl the caretaker" was supposed to be a methodical old man whom the Emperor had left in charge of his trenches on the western front during the absence of the German armies in Russia. Many were the stories told about him at different parts of the line. Sometimes he was endowed with a family. His "missus" and his "three little nippers" were with him, and together they were blocking the way to Berlin of the entire British army.

Sometimes he was "Hans the Grenadier," owing to his fondness for nightly bombing parties. Sometimes he was "Minnie's husband," Minnie being that redoubtable lady known to polite military circles as a "Minenwerfer." As already explained, she was sausage-like in shape and frightfully demonstrative. When she went visiting at the behest of her husband, Tommy usually contrived to be "not at home," whereupon Minnie wrecked the house and disappeared in a cloud of dense black smoke.

One imagines all sorts of monstrous things about an unseen enemy. The strain of constantly watching and seeing nothing became unbearable at times. We were often too far apart to have our early morning interchanges of courtesies, and then the constant phit-phit of bullets annoyed and exasperated us. I, for one, welcomed any evidence that our opponents were fathers and husbands and brothers just as we were. I remember my delight one fine summer morning, at seeing three great kites soaring above the German line.

There is much to be said for men who enjoy flying kites. Once they mounted a dummy figure of a man on their parapet. Fritz and Hans were true sportsmen while the fun was on and did not once fire at us. Then the dummy was taken down and we returned to the more serious game of war with the old deadly earnestness. I recall such incidents with joy as I remember certain happy events in childhood.—James Norman Hall in "Kitchener's Mob."

What a World.

If you don't go to church you are not good.

If you go to church you are a hypocrite.

If you dress shabbily you are a failure.

If you dress well you are trying to bluff.

If you don't give to charity you are a tight-wad.

If you give to charity you do it for show.

If you don't drink you are an kind of a regular guy.

If you drink you are not a desirable person to know.

If you wear a beard it is to hide a homely face.

If you are smooth shaven it is to try to look younger.

If you let your wife waste your money you are a fool.

If you refuse to let your wife waste your money you are a brute.

If you are affectionate to your wife in public you are mean.

If you lose a lot of money you are idiotic.

If you make a lot of money you are a crook.

If you tango you are frivolous.

If you don't tango you are a back number.

If you are poor you are no good.

If you are rich you get it by robbing others.

If you die you dissipate.

If you live to a good old age you attained it through laziness.

If, when you die, you go to—— it is because you deserved it.

If, when you die, you go to heaven, you got there by mistake.

So what's the use?—Boston Globe.

SUNDAY AT HOME

TO-DAY.

Let not the heart of a future grievance borrow,
Nor o'er our path one faintest shadow lay;
Let not the clouds which may arise to-morrow
Obscure the fairer sunshine of to-day.
To-day is ours—the past has passed forever,
Its joys and griefs are ours alike no more;
The future lies beyond Time's silent river—
A dim and distant and untrodden shore.

As to the day, its burden or its sorrow,
So is our strength, by Love all-wise decreed:
Beyond the trust which looketh to the morrow;
Not ours the striving; nor ours the need.
He knoweth best—the sowing and the reaping—
Who left the power of will unfettered, free;
The great, kind God, who holds within His keeping
Each day and hour through all eternity.

GRIEVE NOT THE SPIRIT.

The love of the Spirit.—The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost.—In all their affliction he was afflicted, and the angel of his presence saved them: in his love and in his pity he redeemed them; and he bare them, and carried them all the day of old. But they rebelled and vexed his Holy Spirit: therefore he was turned to be their enemy, and he fought against them.

Hereby know we that we dwell in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.—After that ye believed, ye were sealed with that holy spirit of promise, which is the earnest of our inheritance until the redemption of the purchased possession. This I say then, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh. For the flesh lusteth against the spirit, and the spirit against the flesh: and these are contrary the one to the other: so that ye cannot do the things that ye would.

The Spirit helpeth our infirmities.

COME AGAIN.

Do we come again? Yes! By a severe and essential principle of interpretation, we never go away. Truly, we are human, here to-day and gone to-morrow, but only in bodily form. The disciples were dull and heavy; they believed only half what they saw. "How is it that ye do not understand? How long shall I bear with you?"

Jesus came to reveal the Father, to begin a new kingdom, and the most effectual proof He had to offer was to go away in bodily form and come again without observation: here is the mystery, and dignity, and separateness of the kingdom. The passwords, signs and calls are ever locked up within the precincts of the covenant, and the revealing is not left to the weakness of the human will, but by a law which cannot be abrogated. "No one knoweth save he that receiveth."

"It is expedient that I go away, because my kingdom is not of this world." Garments, breastplates, armor, swords, music and parade, belong to earthly kings; but Jesus wore no distinguishing dress, civic or ecclesiastical. He was not a Levite; had no right to perform priestly service. He was known as a carpenter, wore the dress of a common man. He had not where to lay His head, held no deed of property, employed no lawyer to make His will.

"I go away, I come again." "How long was He away? Only three days! Many stayed round the tomb looking for a corpse, but when he said "Mary," the Lord of glory was there for sure! He came supernaturally and spiritually. Does He come now? No; He is here. Let us forget bodily limitation. "I am with you always." He went away. He came back. He remains! Nothing goes away which does not come back again in another form. Old sins come back and make you blush. "I wot it was through ignorance you did it." Old virtues come, and come in honor, sweet smelling flowers cluster round your head to crown you; the tear you wiped away is transformed into a pearl, and it shines like a star in your head.

"Tell us how this is?" The spirit of every act lives, and knows no death. Loved ones come back with the intenser life of heaven, they come to bless and to stay. Pastor, Mother, Lover. They have heaven's own leisure. There's a pathos in their voice, a tenderness in their meaning, an electric force in their ministry, which would be painful only for fresh supplies of grace which are always on hand.

And we shall come again. Christ's spirit is my spirit; there is no division, no separation. "He that is joined to the Lord is one spirit."

"We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembles into prayer,
One in the power that makes Thy children free,
To follow truth, and thus to follow Thee."

H. T. Miller.

Colors for Middle Age.

It is safe to say that few women of middle age can wear brown successfully. When the hair is turning white or gray it is particularly unbecoming, as the gray and brown do not harmonize in the least. Brown seems to bring out all the unbecoming yellow qualities in gray hair. Dark blue, on the other hand, lends it a bluish white tinge that is soft and particularly lovely. If your face is sallow never green. If, however, your hair is turning gray, but your skin is white and clear, with a soft pink flush in the cheeks, take to green kindly, as it will be most becoming. Lavender and purple are really beautiful on most middle aged women, while black and gray are equally successful. White, however, seldom looks well unless the skin is almost flawless.

It is a pleasure appropriate to man, for him to save a fellow-man, and gratitude is acquired in no better way.—Ovid.

Nearly Lost Little Girl from DYSENTERY
She Was Cured By Using DR. FOWLER'S Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Dysentery manifests itself with varying degrees of intensity, but in well marked cases the attack is commonly preceded by loss of appetite, and some amount of diarrhoea, which gradually increases in severity, and is accompanied with griping pains in the abdomen. The discharges from the bowels succeed each other with great frequency, and the matter passed from the bowels, which at first resemble those of ordinary diarrhoea, soon change their character, becoming scanty, mucous or slimy, and subsequently mixed with, or consisting wholly of, blood.

Never neglect what at first appears to be a slight attack of diarrhoea or dysentery may set in. Cure the first symptoms by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Mrs. John Peterson, Radville, Sask., writes: "I cannot speak too highly for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I nearly lost my little girl, aged three years. I took her to the doctor, and he told me her temperature was 104, he forbid me taking her out to our home six miles from town, but I was forced go on account of leaving my small baby home. We managed to get her home but the fever did not go any lower and we thought we would lose her as she was so bad with dysentery even passed blood. A neighbor came in and brought Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and told me to give her a few doses. This we did, and the next day she took a change for the better, but it was quite a time before she was on her feet again. I do believe if it had not been for 'Dr. Fowler's,' my little one would have died."

The genuine "Dr. Fowler's" is manufactured only by the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price, 35 cents.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

TORONTO—Trade conditions are growing steadily more satisfactory. The manner in which the larger manufacturers of the country are pressed with orders from abroad indicates the expansion of the field of Canadian enterprise into foreign lands. The wholesale trade is in a strong position, with so many orders for future delivery that many houses undertake to fill only absolute requirements. Railway traffic continues at an abnormal level all over the country, as the weekly earnings have indicated.

MONTREAL.—The actual value of business in wholesale houses is good, considering the quiet season is on. [illegible] firms are experiencing summer quiet. Bookings, however, from both [illegible] and [illegible] Canada, with travellers, for future delivery, have been exceptionally large. Grocers report seasonable quietness, but a fair trade is passing in hardware at firm prices. There is an easier tone in the metal market. Manufacturers are busy, with few exceptions, new munition orders and contracts for other war materials having been placed with Eastern Canadian firms. Demand for money for commercial purposes keeps up at steady rates.

WINNIPEG.—Underlying business conditions are more secure than ever, and confidence is general as to the financial future of the Middle West. Not in a generation, says one prominent authority, did the growing crops promise more. The grocery business remains steady, while wholesale drygoods trade is brisk. Hardware is firm, and the movement satisfactory to the trade.

CALGARY.—Beyond Winnipeg the value of summer trade in merchandise continues satisfactory. In most large centres wholesale dealers announce that trade is well ahead of 1915 at this season. Settlements are up to the normal.

VANCOUVER.—In and around that city, business conditions are steadily improving. The coast can stand a lot of improvement. Wholesale trade is active.

HAMILTON.—Both manufacturing and wholesale business keeps apace. Industries are busy, large, new orders having been placed with iron and steel firms. Orders for agricultural implements are an important factor in addition to war requirements.

LONDON.—While the adverse effect on wholesale and retail trade of the removal of troops from the vicinity is felt, still general business keeps the situation normal. Country trade is good. Prospects are bright for the coming season's trade, according to men in touch with conditions in Western Ontario.

OTTAWA.—Trade conditions are satisfactory in the capital. Factories are busily engaged. Wholesale drygoods houses have done well, except in some lines of summer wear.

QUEBEC.—Trade conditions are much about the same as the preceding week. Wholesale and retail houses report favorably, drygoods especially, groceries and provisions are moving well and dairying products are plentiful. Shoe manufacturers as a rule are very busy, and building trades are active.

Science and Nations.

True revolutionists, believe me, the real men of action, who are promising truth and justice for the morrow, are scientists. Governments fall and pass away; nations grown, shine with splendor and decay. But what matter? The discoveries of science will go on, will increase, will give mankind more and more light and certainty. The close of a century is a small matter; the march of human progress will always be resumed; human nature will insist on having knowledge, whatever may be the obstacles. It is foolish to object that we can never know anything; we have got to know. It we can that we may attain the greatest happiness. And therefore I say, How foolish are all the political disputes that excite nations! While the salvation of progress is supposed to be involved in the fate of a ministry, it is really the scientist—the man of learning—who will be the master of the future when he shall be able to enlighten men with a new spark of truth. All injustice shall cease when truth shall reign.—Emile Zola.

"What's your idea of a crank?" "A crank is a fellow who insists on trying to convince me, instead of letting me convince him."—Boston Transcript.

A Sluggish Liver CAUSES LOTS OF TROUBLE.

Unless the liver is working properly you may look forward to a great many troubles arising, such as constipation, severe headaches, bilious headaches, sick headaches, jaundice, sick stomach, etc.

Mrs. J. Shellsworth, 227 Albemarle St., Halifax, N.S., writes: "I take pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials of your pills I have not been bothered with the headaches any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are, without a doubt, the best liver regulator on the market to-day. Twenty-five years of a reputation should surely prove this.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial, 5 vials for $1.00; for sale at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FARM GARDEN

CARE OF BERRY PLANTS.

he strawberry plants set this ing are now sending out new runrs, which will develop new plants. ese in turn will send out more runrs, and by fall the rows will be so ickly set with plants, unless restricted, that small berries will be rvested next season.

The varieties mainly cultivated in is country are propagated from the unners. The first produced are, as a ule, the strongest and best for early lanting, but those that are formed ater in the season are equally as good when they reach the same size r age.

To insure the rooting of runners, surface of the soil should be kept and open, and if the weather is ry at the time they are form- well to go over the beds and se new roots as they are pro-

only a few very large and viable are wanted, it is well t off the runners just beyond nt plant, that this may become nd vigorous.

BLACK RASPBERRIES.

ew growths which develop he ground should be pinched to about two feet. The same to do, however, is to prune out old canes which have just borne These canes, which developed year, and fruited this season, have d their usefulness, and should troyed, that room may be available for the new shoots.

Old canes are not only in the way the new ones which are developing, t frequently they are the source of fection of the new canes by both ect and disease troubles. The prunings should at once be burned.

During July a close watch should be kept for wilted tips of the raspberries. hen carefully examined, these wilted may be found to have two rows of unctures about an inch or two apart mpletely circling the shoot a few ches below the top. When these ns are discovered it is important t all such a few inches below the points of the punctures and burn, which will greatly assist in the control of the raspberry cane-borer.

The culture of both the red raspberry and the blackberry should be kept up vigorously during July and August to destroy the new shoots which come up between the rows, and to thin out the ones in the rows. The more energy put into the canes this year will by good care give increased value to next year's growth and crop.

SUMMER CURE OF THE GRAPE.

Thorough spraying is essential, especially where the grapes have rotted badly, to insure the growth of good fruits.

For spraying, Bordeaux mixture, to which arsenate of lead is added, should be employed for the first three or four applications. But the spraying made after the grapes are almost grown should be with burgundy mixture. This mixture is composed of two pounds copper sulphate, three pounds sodium carbonate and 100 gallons of water. The copper sulphate should be dissolved in one vessel, and the sodium carbonate in another, and both diluted before mixing. Then stir into a third vessel in the same way as making bordeaux mixture. Insect poisons should not be added to this mixture. It is applied to prevent further infections of the grape disease.

It is the custom of some grape growers to cut off the grape shoots which have developed and formed a dense growth above the grapes to let in the sun. Some authorities, however, claim that observations have shown that grapes will ripen as well or better, even though heavily shaded, than when exposed to the light of the sun.

Another proof, too, is in bagging of grapes. Bagging produces fancier bunches of more perfect grapes than when left unbagged. All light is excluded when bagging, and yet the color is most perfect in the bags.

Luther Sutton says the shoots which have developed several feet in length have used much energy and have stored it for future use.

Not only that, but during the last few weeks of their growing season they are storing it most rapidly. To destroy them is like burning down one section of a factory—it reduces the output. If summer pruning is to be practiced at all, it should be done before the shoots have made such growth. Pinching off the tip of a shoot is not so devitalizing as trimming back four or five feet.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

The man who puts on the market inferior fruit does an injury to both himself and the fruit business. Fruit can be too large for the market, but it seldom is. Thinning is the only recipe for large, plump, high-colored, juicy fruit. Nobody wants undersized or mis-shapen fruit. A crate of little peaches never brings as much as a crate of big ones. So it pays to reduce the number of crates by thinning, if the quality is thereby much improved. Often, however, there will be just as many crates as there would have been if no thinning had been done. Sometimes there will actually be more. The large fruits are more cheaply picked, packed and handled. Thinning saves the fertility of the orchard. Not very much fertility is taken away in the pulp, but the seeds draw heavily on it. In other words, the man who thins takes off more good fruit, gets more money, and removes less fertility from the orchard. He also saves his trees from exhaustion.

By the ripening of cream is meant the changes it undergoes from time of separation until it is added to the churn. Upon these changes depends very largely the quality of butter as regards texture and flavor. The temperature at which cream is held determines the firmness or texture, while the flavor is dependent upon the by-products from the bacteria growth. The purpose of ripening cream is fundamentally that of giving the butter the desired flavor and aroma, but in addition it increases the ease and efficiency of churning. Cream is ripened in one or two ways. First, it sours or ripens as a result of the action of bacteria which are normally present in milk or cream; or, second, it ripens as a result of action of certain kinds of bacteria which are added in what is termed a "starter."

In changing the location of plants from one place to another, they will stand a greater chance for thrifty growing if the earth around the roots remains undisturbed. This can be accomplished by digging a trench around the plant and binding the earth together with a piece or ordinary wire window screen. This screening must reach down as far as the ends of the roots. Cord wrapped around the screen will hold the earth in a compact mass.

Brood sows generally suffer from overfeeding rather than from underfeeding. An abundance of fat is the worst enemy of the litter. Sows that are to raise pigs in the spring should be taken away from the rest of the hogs and fed a different ration. The following three rations are recommended: (1) One part high-grade tankage, 12 parts corn; (2) skim milk or buttermilk and corn, using three parts of the milk to one part of corn; (3) wheat and shorts. Whichever one of these rations is used, a rack containing alfalfa should be so placed that the hogs have free access to the hay at all times. In addition the sows should be supplied with minerals. It is a good plan to dump the wood and coal ashes in the lot where the sows run. A coal mixture composed of a basket of charcoal, five pounds of salt, five pounds of air-slacked lime and two pounds of sulphur will give good results if kept easily available.

Joint and Muscle Pains Banished by Nerviline

IT CURES RHEUMATISM

Thousands of people, chuck full of the joy of living—happy, glad, bright people, that Nerviline has cured of their pains, all tell the same wonderful story of its power to drive out the aches and tortures of rheumatism and kindred ills.

"My goodness, but Nerviline is a miracle-worker," writes Mrs. Charlotte Chinman, mother of a well-known family residing at Mount Pleasant. "Last month I was so crippled up with sciatica and muscular rheumatism as to be almost unable to do a bit of housework. My joints were so stiff and the muscles so frightfully sore that I even cried at times with the pain. For years we have used Nerviline in our family and I just got busy with this wonderful, good old liniment. Lots of rubbing with Nerviline soon relieved my misery and I was in a real short time about my work as usual."

No matter where the ache is, no matter how distressing the pain you can rub it away with Nerviline. For forty years it has been curing lumbago, sciatica, back-ache, colds, chest trouble and all sorts of winter ills. Keep a large 50c family size bottle handy and you'll be saved lots of trouble and have smaller doctor bills. Small trial size 25c at dealers everywhere.

TRAPPING A PYTHON.

The Monster is a Victim of His Own Greedy Appetite.

The python's weak point is its stomach: it is a glutton. Not satisfied with a full supper, it will start at once on next week's breakfast if by chance that future meal happens to be within easy reach.

A python generally lives in a hole in the ground or a hollow in a tree, but if it can find an old ruin in the jungle—and there are many old ruins in India—it likes to take up its sleeping quarters there, because even in the heaviest rains the water runs off the ruins quickly, whereas a hole in the ground is likely to be flooded. The python needs to eat only once a week, and to get that meal it lies flat along the bough of a tree near a stream and waits for its prey to come to drink.

When the natives see the long trail that the python's body makes near the bank and find a heap of ruins near by they make a hole in the ruined wall just exactly big enough for the python to get through. They then tie a pig to a stake near the hole on one side of the wall, and on the other side of the wall opposite the hole they tie another pig to a stake. They also tie a wire to the leg or the tail of the near side pig, and as evening draws on they twist it from a distance, and the pig squeals. As the python comes home to bed it hears the squeals.

So the python comes along merrily and seizes its supper at a single bite. Down goes the pig into the big snake's throat, sucked in slowly by sheer muscular action. In about half an hour the pig has passed completely down the long neck, and in another half hour it is down a couple of yards farther into the python's stomach.

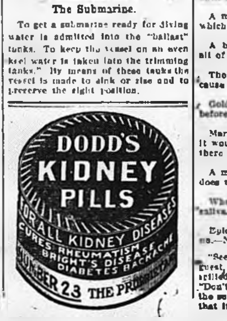
Most animals would go to sleep right away after a gorge like that. But meanwhile the second pig on the other side of the wall has realized its unhappy brother's woeful fate and has set up a most distressing noise. The python puts its head through the hole and sees it.

"Ah!" it says to itself. "Here's my next week's breakfast."

And instead of waiting for next week to come that greedy python swallows the second pig too. The wily natives wait until the second pig is well on its way down the python's body; then they have the snake caught. Pig No. 1 prevents it from advancing, and pig No. 2 prevents it from retreating. The natives lasso the python around the neck, break down the wall and pass a coil of rope between the two lumps of pig before they can amalgamate. Then they bear away the python to captivity.—"Wonders of the Jungle.

The Submarine.

To get a submarine ready for diving water is admitted into the "ballast" tanks. To keep the vessel on an even keel water is taken into the trimming tanks. By means of these tanks the vessel is made to sink or rise and to preserve the right position.



History of Paper

From time to time, almost from the very earliest days of the war, there has arisen in many European countries a shortage of paper. Many factors, often unlooked for, have contributed to bring about this result, a scarcity of labor, the increased cost of shipping freights, and deficiency in the supply of the many and various ingredients which go to the making of paper in all its many forms of to-day.

A story is told of how, something more than eleven-hundred years ago—to be precise, it was in the year 751—a Chinese force marched on Samarkand, which for some years had been occupied by the Arabs, thinking to take the city and expel the intruder. The Arab governor, however, and an able general, and marshaled his men well. He not only repelled the invasion, but took up a vigorous pursuit of the invaders. He captured prisoners. Amongst them he found men who were skilled in the art of making paper and that was the beginning of it. The craft quickly spread throughout the Arab dominions and in process of time, trade brought the products to Greece. Theophilus Presbyter, writing about that time, speaks of the paper as Greek parchment, and there is a record that the Empress Irene used it for the framing of certain rules for the nuns of Constantinople.

It was only the paper, however, that came, and not the art of making it. This was first introduced into Europe by the Moors, also about the twelfth century. They held a great part of Spain in those days and the industry quickly grew. It was good paper. "cloth parchment" it is styled in the laws of Alfonso of 1263, and well styled; for it was stout of substance and could withstand hard use. At Xativa, Valencia and Toledo the industry grew and flourished until the fall of the Moorish power. And then came a change. The Christian conquerors were less skilled, and the great industry deteriorated, both as to quantity and quality. Meanwhile, however, the Arabs had brought their knowledge of the craft with them when they invaded Sicily. The oldest known document on paper is a deed of King Roger of Sicily, bearing the date 1102. From Sicily paper making ultimately spread to Italy, and there it became a great industry. From Italy it extended to France and Germany. In 1297 Pace de Fabriano was making paper in Italy from rags and flax, and, a short time afterwards, regular mills appeared in Padua and Treviso. Ninety years or so later, the famous Stormer is setting up his paper mills in Nuremberg, and taking an oath of truly awesome solemnity, from his men that they will keep secret his processes.

And then the art reached England, and, in Wynkyn de Worde's De Proprietatibus Rerum," printed in 1495, at Caxton's Press, we find mention of a paper mill at Stevenage, in Hertfordshire, kept by one John Tate. Master Spielman, with his ten years' license from Queen Elizabeth to make paper at Dartford, in Kent, is the next great figure in the paper trade, and so on to the establishment of the famous mills at Maidstone, where John Whatman turned out his paper in and around the year 1760. In 1799 came machinery, and from the small mill at Boxmoor, in Hertfordshire, where Fourdrinier, the inventor, first set up his plant, the industry spread all over the country. With the repeal of the paper making reaches our own times.

SOME HOWLERS.

Answers by Public School Pupils in New York.

A tiangle is a circle with three corners to it.

The alimentary canal connects Lake Erie with the Hudson River.

The government of a country that is ruled by a king is a monkey.

A saxophone is an instrument played on by the early Saxons.

A mountain range is a big cooking stove used in a hotel.

The torrid zone is caused by the friction of the equator, which runs around the earth in the middle.

Longitude and latitude are imaginary lines on the earth which show you which way you are going.

A vacuum is an empty place with nothing in it.

A Mr. Newton invented gravity with the aid of an apple.

There was no such man as Hamlet. He lived in Denmark.

A curve is a straight line that has been bent.

Bi monthly means the instalment plan.

The climate is caused by hot and could weather.

The Pagans were a contented race until the Christians came among them.

A moat was something like a wart which grew on barons.

A boy who is amphibious can use all of his hands.

The days are shorter in winter because cold contracts.

Gold was discovered in California before anyone knew it was there.

Mars is the name of a star so far off it would take a million years to walk there in an express train.

A miracle is anything that someone does that can't be done.

When a volcano spits fire it is called saliva.

Epidermis is what keeps your skin on.—New York American.

"See here," exclaimed the irate guest, "one of your infernal waiters spilled a plate of soup down my back." "Don't let that worry you," answered the summer hotel proprietor. "I'll see that it isn't charged on your bill."

FLEET FOOT
SHOES
for Playful Children
NOTHING BETTER FOR SUMMER WEAR
Worn by Every Member of the Family

QUEER PERSIAN VEHICLES.

Riding in Them is Like Being in a Rolling Ship at Sea.

The two kinds of vehicles in common use in Persia differ only in appearance, the palaki being open, the kejavah covered with a light roof, generally made waterproof and with curtains before the entrance to keep out the sun, rain, wind and snow. The kejavah is the more elaborate conveyance, heavier and more expensive to hire, and therefore is used chiefly by the richer classes.

But the most comfortable means of travel and one which is used only by the wealthiest and most luxurious classes is the takhtiravan. This is a sort of palanquin consisting of a box about seven feet long and five feet high, fitted with doors and windows. Inside are a soft mattress and some comfortable cushions. The whole is built on the sedan chair principle, but with mules instead of men as bearers. The poles rest on the pack saddle on the backs of the mules, which walk tandem. They can, of course, only be used in the long plains and are useless when the route goes over hilly country. The motion reminds one of a rolling ship, and some people even get giddy and seasick at first in them.

Such personages as princes, governors and high officials always travel with many followers and hangers-on. It is a most picturesque sight to meet such a caravan, from which the pipe bearer is never missing. In front of his saddle are fastened large, round cases covered with bright red cloth, containing the silver water bottle and the silver top of the kalian (water pipe.) Under the horse on one side is a perforated metal fire box hanging on a chain and containing the burning charcoal, while on the other side swings a heavy leather bottle full of water in readiness to prepare the pipe on the road. A clever bearer prepares the apparatus as he rides along, gallops up to his master and hands him his ready prepared smoking pipe to enjoy a few puffs.

The luncheon or tea-horse is another necessity for the journey. Anywhere on the highroad it can be unloaded, and within a few minutes the felt carpet, carried on the saddle behind the rider, is spread on the ground, the samovar, cups, sugar and lemons arranged on a tray on one corner, and, kneeling behind these, the servant hands out the tea to the travelers. When ready to remount they leave him behind, and he packs up and follows at a smart canter, soon rejoining the caravan.—Lieut. Colonel A. Hefnickolin Travel.

Pale-Cheeked Women Told About Restoring A Rosy Complexion

A few years ago the girl with pale, drawn cheeks scarcely knew what to do in order to restore her fading appearance. At that time there was no blood-food medium made that really would put color and strength into systems that were more or less worn out.

To-day it's different. The blood can be quickly nourished, can be made rich, red and healthy. All you have to do is to take two Ferrozone Tablets with a sip or two of water after meals. The effect is almost magical.

Mothers, look at your children. Are they ruddy and strong—do they eat and sleep well, or are they pale, weak, and anaemic?

FERROZONE will rebuild them. Take your own case—is your blood strong and rich? Have you that old-time strength and vigor, or are you somewhat under the weather?

FERROZONE will supply the strengthening elements you require. It is a blood forming, nourishing tonic that makes every ailing person well.

FERROZONE is a marvellous remedy, it contains in concentrated form certain rare qualities that especially fit it in cases of anaemia, poor color, thin blood, tiredness, and loss of weight.

Every day you put off using FERROZONE you lose ground. Get it today, sold in 50 cent boxes by all dealers, or by mail from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

A Plea for Indoors.

We have run the nature fad as we have so many others, literally into the ground. We are fond of God's out of doors. We love the fields and woods and streams, too, but so much of this have we heard that we are tempted to make a strenuous plea for indoors, good old indoors—the indoors that is slowly going out of fashion. Let us pause for a moment in our consideration of nature and our enthusiasm for all her varied and wonderful exhibitions of life and make clear to ourselves just what indoors stands for. In the first place, it stands for home. A wigwam by the riverside is not a home; a tent on the lawn or in the canyon is not a home; a portable shack or hut or cave is not what represents home to us or to the world at large. Indoors is identical with the house, and a house is a man's castle, be it small or mean or large and palatial. All out of doors cannot kindle the emotions of joy, love and reverence which that magical word "home" awakens.

Indoors stands for sanctuary, for privacy. We can flee indoors when we want to shut out the world and to find peace.—Margaret Woodward in Countryside Magazine.

Many a man has been left because his watch wasn't right.

How a Duelist Was Eliminated

(By Elinor Marsh)

During the reign of Louis XIII. France was one vast dueling ground. Dueling was especially in vogue in the army. A practice of this sort is, of course, sure to be abused. A good swordsman who desired to be rid of one who stood in his way would pick a quarrel with him and kill him. Then, too, there were men who had a passion for killing other men.

Mlle. Louise d'Alger, a girl of that period, very beautiful, much beloved, was a resident of Paris. One of her relatives, a young man of great promise, was killed in a duel, and his death rendered her very bitter against the custom. She could not understand why when a man was challenged by a person who was perfectly capable of killing him and intended to kill him the victim should be considered bound in honor to accept the challenge. Nevertheless such was the custom of the times, and the challenged party had to choose between death and social ruin.

At this time in Paris was a man who had been "out" a great many times and always killed his antagonist. Scarcely a week passed but it was announced that some man prominent socially had fallen before his sword. A terror fell upon mothers, sisters and lovers lest one whose life was precious to them would be added to his victims. For a time it was hoped that some man more skillful than he would put him out of the way. But not one of the most admirable fencers in Paris seemed disposed to tackle him, and he did not trouble any of them.

Louise d'Alger declared that any means of getting rid of the Scourge, as he was called, would be excusable and wondered why some man did not stab him in the back. She was told that one who would do that would be regarded as a murderer.

But, she replied, "he commits murder all the while."

"True, but there is no law to punish him. Should any one stab him in the back the person doing so would fall under the ban of the statute covering murder. Besides, he would be ostracized by his friends."

There seemed no justice, but great injustice, in this to Mlle. d'Alger, and she could not divert her mind from a feeling that such an enormity was suffered to exist merely by opinion. She brooded upon it till it seemed to her that she must do something to stop the Scourge's murders, just as Charlotte Corday at a later period rid France of Marat.

Mlle. d'Alger possessed a fortune and, though she was not noble, held a high position in Paris society. One day the elite received invitations to a ball to be given by her. What was the Scourge's surprise to receive an invitation. He was not accustomed to receiving invitations unless he dropped a hint to some man of the family about to entertain that he would like one. Then the bid was forthcoming, for a refusal would be regarded as an insult and would cost a life. The Scourge was much flattered at receiving Mlle. d'Alger's invitation without any action on his own part. Then, too, he inferred that possibly she had fallen in love with him.

When he appeared among Mlle. d'Alger's guests every one was astonished. The hostess had no man relative through whom he might have forced an invitation, and it was not to be expected that she would invite him of her own free will. All eyes were turned upon her when the duelist on entering the ballroom stepped up to her to make the formal greeting due the hostess, and every one marveled at her cordial reception of him.

The Scourge was beside himself with pride and arrogance at having been invited to the house of a lady of prominence in face of the prejudice, as he called it, of all Paris. The first few dances he chose for partners some lady who had a brother, well knowing that she would not dare refuse him. Later he made his bow to the hostess. She smiled upon him graciously and took position on the floor beside him.

Every eye was turned upon the couple. Mlle. d'Alger's views with regard to dueling were well known, and no one knew of any way by which he could force such cordial treatment. Could it be that she had been fascinated by this man on account of the power he possessed through his sword?

When in the dance the Scourge took his partner's hand in his he felt something prick his finger. He paid no attention to it. Indeed, he could not well do so under the circumstances. Then he was seen to stagger and raise his hand to his head. Instead of conducting his partner to another locality in the room he tottered away by himself but before he had gone a few steps sank down upon the floor. A circle formed about him, all wondering what could have happened to him.

Mlle. d'Alger called for lackeys and directed them to carry out the fallen man who was already dead. Then turning to her guests said:

"Let not this episode interfere with your amusement."

She gave a sign to the musicians, who played another dance.

No investigation was made as to the cause of the death of a man that all Paris hated and feared. On one of his fingers something like a pin prick was noticed, from which had exuded a drop of blood. It was known that his partner wore a ring on the hand he clasped, the setting of which was turned inward.

INFLAMMABLE BOMBS.

Substances Used in the Making of These Deadly Explosives.

The incendiary bomb used by the Zeppelin aircraft, as a rule, is conical, of ten inch diameter at the base, wrapped round with tarred rope and having a metal handle at the apex. The base is a flat cup, into which a pierced metal funnel is fitted, having the ignition device and handle fitted at the top.

The funnel is generally filled with thermit. The latter, upon ignition, generates intense heat and by the time of the concussion has taken the form of molten metal, having the extraordinary high temperature of 5,000 degrees F. The molten metal is spread by the concussion.

Outside the funnel is a padding of a highly inflammable, or resinous material, bound on with an inflammable form of rope. The resinous material creates a pungent smoke.

There is generally some melted white phosphorus in the bottom of the cap, which develops nauseous fumes. In some cases celluloid clippings are added, and occasionally a small quantity of gasoline.

A Maligned Bird.

Long ago the phenomenal power of the stomach of the ostrich was immortalized in the idiom of all the world's great languages. To have the "stomach of an ostrich" is the synonym for incomparable digestive power, the supreme flight of gastric laudation. Those omniverous beings of the dime museum who devour hardware in public for so much per week are always down on the bills as "human ostriches."

Well, to make a long story short, the whole thing from beginning to end is nature faking, pure and simple. As a matter of fact, the ostrich, if not a confirmed dyspeptic, has a most delicate digestion. The largest single entry in ostrich mortality records is acute indigestion, and successful feeding of ostriches in captivity requires constant care.—British Press.

"Those chorus girls can dance." "Yes, you see some rather scientific dancing among chorus girls these days." "Quite so. In the chorus as well as in the prize ring, science seems to be supplanting beef."—Kansas City Journal.

GILLETT'S
EATS LYE DIRT
CLEANS-DISINFECTS

LAUNDRY HINTS.

Proper Care of Table-linen Preserves It for Many Years.

In the home laundry certain rules should be carefully observed at every washing and ironing of the household linen. Don't use injurious washing fluids or chemicals in the water. Do not rub the fine goods on the board. Do not use unknown soaps; pick out a good harmless soap and stick to it. Be sure all the soap is rinsed out before hanging the linen up to dry, and hang it in the sunlight.

In the ironing, do not let the irons get too hot before using; try the iron carefully before putting it on the linen, so as not to scorch it. Do not fold in the same creases every time the pieces are ironed. In the ironing, iron on the wrong side, first away from the ironer, and fold the article each time in a different place.

The folding is a most important step in the preservation of good linen. If the napkins and tablecloths are always creased on the same lines the material will begin to show wear in these folds. On the other hand, if the napkins, for instance, are creased, first in four folds and then down in a square, the next time in three folds, the next time in triangular folds and then back to the first method, the wear and tear will be even on all parts of the napkin.

The creasing should be made with a warm iron, not a very hot one, as the heat adds to the wear on the folds. The tablecloths should be treated in the same way.

Much of the linen's life is lost or saved in the laundry; much depends on the washerwoman for its preservation—but once the fraying has commenced its life depends entirely upon the mistress of the house. If she is an expert needlewoman the linen may last a year or more after the frayed edge appears. If she is a poor needlewoman it will probably not last more than a month.

The mending should not be postponed until the first hole appears, for it is much more difficult to mend a hole than it is to mend a frayed spot. After every laundering each piece of linen should be held to the light and the thin places should be strengthened with thin linen thread, which has been shrunk. The ravelling of a left-over piece of linen is best if this process is carefully followed the holes will be a long, long time in coming, because they have been forestalled.

Linen treated in this way has no chance to wear out. Its fibre is bolstered up by mending wherever it becomes thin.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I had a bleeding tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON.

Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N. B.
Sept. 17, 1904.

In Eating.

Be happy.
Chew well.
Eat slowly.
Eat warm food.
Eat nutritious food.
But don't neglect variety.
And don't forget to have fruit.
Vegetables are also among necessities.

Don't overdo the bread side of your diet.

Bread, toasts, cereals and prepared breakfast foods are practically the same.

One of these foods is quite enough for any one meal—and bread is not the staff of life.

Furthermore, in eating one requires sound teeth, regularity, a cheerful mind, and one should not exercise violently within an hour.

A LITERARY RIDDLE.

Why Does a Woman Write Differently From a Man?

Why is it that you can always tell a story written by a man from one written by a woman? I saw the thing put to a rather severe test within the last month, with results that were startling.

Ten men and women, all of whom do considerable novel reading, had had dinner together. One of the men asked the question I put at the top of these paragraphs. He was in his own home and went to some trouble to prove that the sex of authors is an easy thing to determine.

Giving to each of the nine others a pencil and piece of paper, the host proceeded to read extracts from twenty different books and magazines, selecting parts in which proper names could not identify the story. As he read each person wrote down his guess as to whether the author was a man or a woman.

Of the 180 answers made by the nine persons to the twenty tests all but eight were correct. As he kept the books from which he read concealed it was impossible to get aid with the eye.

But, although everybody guessed right almost every time, no one could still give a good definition of the conundrum. Why does a woman write differently from a man?

The Bull of Perillus.

Perillus of Athens is said to have invented for Phalaris, tyrant of Agrigentum, 570 B. C., a brazen bull which opened on the side to admit victims who were to be roasted by a slow fire which was built underneath. The dying groans of the sufferers resembled closely the roaring of a mad bull. Phalaris greatly admired the invention and by way of test roasted the inventor first. Later the populace rose in rebellion and burned Phalaris.

THE POULTRY WORLD

HOT WEATHER CARE.

The aim of the poultry keeper should be to provide for steady growth in chickens and to put forth every effort to avoid losses. He needs to exercise special care. There are certain simple rules which should be followed whether one keeps a few fowls or large flocks.

On small poultry plants, where pens are few in number and the runs are limited in area, cleanliness is the first essential to successful chicken raising. This is especially desirable in summer. Both the pens and the runs should be cleaned regularly and limed occasionally. In the poultry runs the lime acts as a partial disinfectant. It tends to ward off poultry ailments and diseases, especially those which are liable to occur in hot weather.

In my experience growing chickens need as careful attention for about six weeks of summer as almost any other time of the year. Usually they are from three to five months old when summer sets in. At this age they should grow most rapidly. They need to develop their frame and put on flesh rather than become fat.

When chickens do not grow properly at from three to five months there is something wrong with their vitality or their feeding and management.

When well fed and otherwise properly managed chickens do not always make satisfactory growth in summer. There is a cause for this which may be wholly unsuspected. It is likely to be due to the presence of chicken mites.

This pest is a blood sucking parasite. It harbors under the perches, in cracks and in other places. Its destructive work is done at night. When the chickens are at roost the mites crawl from their hiding places onto the birds. They gorge themselves with blood much the same as a mosquito does, and then crawl back to their hiding places. If this pest is not discovered it multiplies into millions in a few weeks of hot weather. If the mites become numerous they will suck more blood from a chicken in a single night than the chicken can produce the next day from the digestion and assimilation of the most nourishing food.

During the summer every precaution should be taken to keep the pens and roosting places free from mites. This is not a difficult matter. The mite is a very small parasite, barely perceptible with the unaided eye. When not gorged with chicken blood it is light colored. It becomes red when it has gorged itself with chicken blood. For this reason it is sometimes called the "red" mite. But this pest is so delicately constituted that it can easily be destroyed by spraying with kerosene or whitewash.

In caring for my own chickens I take special pains to keep down the mites. All perches are regularly examined and then brushed with kerosene when their presence is discovered. They gather in clusters of a few mites or perhaps hundreds. They can then be readily seen. The sides of the pens are also sprayed with hot or cold whitewash. Naturally hot whitewash is more effective in destroying the mites.

It is poor policy to let older fowls and growing chickens run together and should be avoided as much as possible.

On small plants it is a good practice to use the scratching pens for accommodating the growing chickens. I always do so every summer. A temporary baseboard, with a four-foot wire netting on top, is used to divide the scratching pen into two parts. One part is utilized for a roosting place, the other part is used as a feeding place. This arrangement keeps the younger chickens from the fowls. By so doing the young birds can get all the feed they require for proper growth and development.

When the chickens are old enough to hold their own with the older fowls the scratching pens may be cleaned and made ready for winter work.

Correct feeding is very important in summer. In hot weather chickens should not be overfed. At the same time they require plenty of the right kinds of feed. It may be of some service to give my own method of handling growing chickens.

Early in the morning the chickens are given a small quantity of scratch feed. A good quality of feed, one containing a variety of grains, is always chosen. About 8 o'clock they are given a crumbling mash consisting of two parts by measure of bran and one each of middlings, ground oats and meat meal. The latter, however, is fed only three times a week in the mash. The whole is moistened with sour milk or water. The waste from the table are also mixed with the mash. Care is taken not to make the mash too wet and soggy, and only enough is fed that the chickens will clean it readily. If too much mash is given, and it is not eaten up clean, it is apt to sour in hot weather, and this would be likely to produce bowel trouble.

As accessories to the mash a handful of ground sulphur is added twice a week and once a week the liquid used to wet the mash is slightly salted. These ingredients have a tendency to keep the blood pure and the chickens in sound health. Plenty of green stuff in the form of lawn cuttings, weeds, etc., and abundance of fresh water are always supplied.

At noon, except on very hot days, the chickens are given a small quantity of scratch feed. On hot days the grain feed is omitted. In its place some lawn cuttings or clover is given with fresh, cold water. In this matter the poultry keeper must use some judgment. If the chickens on hot days seem to be enjoying the shade, which should be provided, they will be quite hungry, and this is a good indication of proper care.

For the last meal at night the chickens are given a full ration of scratch feed with which some additional wheat is mixed. Wheat is a high protein feed and produces bone and flesh. It is one of the best feeds for proper development, being in itself almost a balance ration.

During the summer months growing chickens should have as free a range as possible. If this cannot be had the pens should be well provided with shade. Fresh water should be given at least three times a day. It is advisable to add a little bicarbonate of soda to the water in summer. This has a tendency to counteract any acidity in the crop, which is likely to occur if growing chickens are overfed. It is better to feed more sparingly on hot days than at other times. The poultry keeper should watch the weather.

During the summer months, when chickens are expected to grow rapidly, the chickens should be fed corn more sparingly.

It is more important, however, to know that the corn which is fed to growing chickens is free from "green heart" and thoroughly mature. If there is any doubt as to its quality corn should be discarded altogether or should be thoroughly heated in an oven before it is fed. Corn that is immature may prove fatal to young birds.—Prof. James D. Morman, in N. Y. Sun.

TO TRIFLE WITH CATARRH IS TO RISK CONSUMPTION

Usually it comes with a cold. Being slight it is neglected—but the seed is sown for a dangerous harvest, perhaps consumption. To cure at once, inhale Catarrhozone. It destroys the germs of catarrh, clears away mucous, cleanses the passages of the nose and throat. The hacking cough and sneezing cold soon disappear, and health is yours again. Nothing known for colds, catarrh and throat trouble that is so curable as Catarrhozone. It cures by new method that never yet failed. The one dollar outfit includes the inhaler and is guaranteed to cure. Smaller sizes, 25c and 50c. Sold everywhere.

Excitement.

People who easily get excited don't usually live nearly so long as people who keep calm. Excitement, in fact, wastes the vitality and affects one's health to a very great extent. This is true, too, of all who seek excitement, whether physical or mental. Excitement makes the pulse beat above the ordinary rate, and one's reserve of energy is used up so much the quicker. Occasional excitement, however, is very good for one's health, especially where the pulse is slow, but the natural condition of the body should be one of calmness and regularity.

Strands of raffia are good for tying up vines in place.

CURREN COMMENT

Perhaps the Kaiser believes that he can deceive the devil.

The Kaiser should preach a sermon on blessed are the merciful.

The Deutschland had better look out for those New Jersey sharks.

The Bulgarians will get what is coming to them all in good time.

The Admiral of the Atlantic has to go down like McGinty to the bottom of the sea.

When the Germans are on the run the Belgian and French people won't do a thing to them.

Britain is contracting for shells to be delivered next year. Who said the war would be over by September?

Instead of the Cossacks, it was the Pathians who should have crossed the Carpathians.

There is no guarantee that the Deutschland is not carrying away Canadian nickel.

Britain is taxing the war profiteers. What about the Canadian profiteers? They are waxing fat.

Motorists who [illegible] pedestrians in Toronto will in future be kept in jail until trial, receiving no bail.

The 21st of July has come and gone and the German time schedule for the capture of Verdun has gone to the scrap heap.

The people who eat and drink moderately, dress suitably and do not overtax their strength have the best chance of surviving the heat.

The British workmen have foregone their holidays so that the soldiers ma have plenty of shells for the drive. What are we doing in ton?

The greatest enemy of the forest ha and always has been fire, says Conservation. It has been estimated that the average annual forest fire loss in this country is sufficient to pay the interest on the recent Dominion loan of $100,000,000.

Should the Deutschland carry goods for Germany from the Unit the Germans can no longer complain of the Allies getting goods from her. United States trade is open to all. Germany can get all she wants. But can she get it home? That is the trouble and that is no concern of the States.

The next Dominion war loan will be issued some time in September next. It may be for $75,000,000 or $100, 000. It is expected that the people will be wanting to invest in this loan. By doing so they will do their bit to help in the war. The loan is absolutely and no doubt will be made quite attracti

During t the fire lo that of Ja proximately month, say of increase that of 1916 great tax up degree is car

When Mrs. ected to the Legislature will named "the hon. lady" or orable woman"?

The United States much gold. The ently from amounted gold is not cannot sand

We had measure wa ture that li stored. But support a G prohibition stored to "p may safely —Toronto N

This is that is ciples.

The U. S. Con bill which fixes may be spent for campai of a Presidential candidate and a Vice-Presidential cand $25,000. All candidates for and Vice-President would be to make reports to the House the same as cand other offices. The act violations of the law at of $10,000 The bill pass the Senate. Much on what is meant by " penses."

the Jutland sult in the liberation of ships in the Baltic, good ng for fishi fishi abo ho from Ca s total over 1,0 ing a the depleted fishing fle several at as?

Boiled rice wit it, baked, makes for a change.

THIS STORE IS READY to help you with abundant stocks of Hot Weather Merchandise. Everything that is new, practical and dependable is here for Men, Women and Children's wear and all bought to sell at moderate prices

Pretty Summer Dress Goods

Imported direct from Great Britain and France and choicest Canadian Novelties.

Pure White Summer Fabrics

Plain Voiles, Stripes. Voiles, (narrow, medium and wide stripes) silk stripes and plain crepes and shadow marquisettes, 26 to 48 in. wide, a yard 40c, 50c, 75c and $1.

Embroidered Muslins, Voiles and Cambrics

For Dresses, Underwear, Skirts and Children's wear 18 to 45 inches wide, per yard, 75c. to $1.25.

SPECIAL

English Dress Crepes. fine quality cloth printed in neat floral designs light and medium shades, 26 to 28 in. wide, per yard 15c.

Women's Vests

Porous knit, short sleeves, lace trimmed, pure white special each 25c.

Big Middy Values

Pure white and white with fancy collars, made from fine quality Linene, Gabardine and Indian Head. All styles and sizes. $1.00, 1.25, 1.50 and $2.00

Middy Ties

Heavy quality corded silk, Navy, Cardinal and Paddy Green, each 25c.

Club and fancy stripes, extra fine quality silk, each 50c.

Pretty Collars

White Voile, Organdy and Lace in all the newest shapes, embroidered and lace trimmed, three big special values, 25c, 50c, 75c

White Hosiery

Women's Lisle Hose, lisle tops and soles with silk ankle and boot Per pair 35c, 50c and 65c.

STEPHAN BROS.

WALKERTON'S CASH SALE STORE

SPECIAL CLEARANCE OF SUMMER GOODS

This week we offer values that have no precedent. Come in and look over our stock and see if we do not save you money on every item.

WASH GOODS

Special clearance sale of summer Wash Goods this week. These goods are very dainty and of the latest designs. Reg. to 20c. sale price 11½c per yard.

LADIES' CORSETS

A big stock of Ladies' Corsets just in. Special price 89c.

CHILDRENS' DRESSES

Now is your time to buy cheap dresses. reg. to $1, half price 50c.

TABLE LINEN

Special value in Table Linen of the latest designs. Reg. $1.25, sale price 98c.

LADIES' HOUSE DRESSES

Extra good values in Print and Gingham dresses, sale price 98c.

LADIES' GLOVES

Ladies' short Silk Gloves, reg. 50c, clearing this week at 35c pr. Ladies' long Silk Gloves, reg. $1.00 for 89c, reg. $1.25 for $1.00.

PURE FOOD GROCERY

Our Grocery Department is complete in all lines. Quality the highest. Prices the lowest. Let us have a trial order.

Fresh seedless Raisins just in. Royal Excelsior Dates 2 for 25c in packages. Corn Flakes, special 3 for 25c. A fresh stock of Sweet and Sour Pickles

Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly.

I. WEBER

Phone No. 7 **Walkerton**

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

HOT WEATHER GOODS

Now Ready from the Various Departments

Ladies' Blouses, Ladies' Sheer Cotton Vests, Ladies' Silk and Lace Hosiery, Ladies' Sheer Lawns and Nainsooks, Spot and Printed Muslins, Rice Cloths, Crepe Cloths, Indian Lawns, Long Cloths, Ladies' Silk Gloves, Ladies' Underwear in Cotton and Porous Knit.

Men's Balbriggan Underwear, all sizes; Men's and Boys' Straw Hats in Sailors, Snap Brims and Panamas; Men's Fine Skirts, Men's High Grade Neckwear, Men's and Boys' Furnishings, etc.

PURE GROCERIES

Always Fresh. An immense grocery necessitates a continual buying and guarantees freshness. We buy the best and insist on purity.

Produce Wanted

H. APPEL TELEPHONE 53

WANTED!

Orders for all kinds of Fruit, Raspberries, Cherries, Goose Berries, Black, Red and White Currants and Fresh Vegetables.

Raspberries Arriving Every Day.

C. PATRICK

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

CLAMIS

Misses Marion and Ruby Truax returned to their home in Toronto on Saturday.

Pte. Clyde McKeeman of London spent over Sunday with his parents, here.

Miss Minnie Howson has returned home from visiting relatives in Clifford.

Mr. Joseph Purdy is on the sick list. All hope to see him around soon.

Miss Jean McDermid returned to her duties in London on Saturday.

Dr. McKenzie of Detroit, Mich., who is holidaying at Bruce Beach, called on friends here on Saturday while motoring through to Chesley.

Miss Mary Dewar of Kincardine, visited her friends, Misses Retta McKinnon and Flossie McLennan, during the past week.

Master Bruce Reid of Beamsville who is visiting here is spending this week with his aunt, Mrs. Hettrick of Kincardine.

Mrs. James McLennan has returned from a three weeks' visit with relatives in Detroit and Port Huron.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Stewart of Bradford, visited at Messrs Jos. Purdy's and W. T. Stewart's, 14th con. Greenock, last week.

Conductor Coll D. McLean of Muskoka Station, is home on a visit to his mother, Mrs. Neil McLean.

Mr. McCauley, Misses Sarah MacIntyre, Laura and Lola Cunningham, attended the S. S. Institute meetings in Tiverton Baptist Church on Wednesday.

Miss Mary Webb is visiting relatives near Port Elgin.

Nurse Mrs. Russel who has been waiting on Mrs. C. McKinnon, returned to her home in Paisley this week.

It is with deepest regret we announce the death of Mrs. Chas. McKinnon who passed away at her home here on Monday night after a lingering illness. Funeral will be held on Wednesday afternoon to Purdy's cemetery. Further particulars will appear next week.

MILDMAY

Miss Beatrice McNamara visited at the home of her parents here last week.

Mrs. N. Volick is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A Graham at Waukesha, Minn.

Mrs. Wm. Theodorf and Miss Sachs of Hanover were visiting at the home of Mrs. Dickison here for a few days last week.

Pte. Clarence Kraemer of Camp Borden was home this week for a few days.

Rev. Mr. Halm is spending his vacation at Milwaukee and other points in the U. S.

Dr. Wilson returned home on Tuesday evening after spending a week camping in Northern Ontario.

Miss Bessie Dally spent last week visiting at the home of C. Wendt's, Mildmay.

We are badly in need of a good rain here.

L. C. Charles Wendt of London Camp, arrived home Saturday evening on harvest furlough.

Pte. Clarence Schulteis of the 160th Battalion, London spent a few days at his home here.

BORN—In Carrick, on Tuesday, July 25th, to Mr and Mrs. Emerson Schumacher, a daughter.

Mr. Louis Braun of Hamilton is spending a week in town renewing acquaintances.

Mrs. (Dr.) Wilson returned Thursday after spending a week visiting at her home in Stratford.

Miss Irene Pletsch returned Thursday, after a three weeks' vacation at Toronto and Ottawa.

Mrs. Fred Dietrich and two children of Detroit are visiting at the home of her father, Mr. Con. Hammer of the 10th Con. Carrick.

Miss Rose Lobsinger returned home this week after spending the past two weeks in Berlin.

FORMOSA

Rev. Lawrence Kuntz who recently returned from Rome celebrated mass in Formosa on Sunday.

Mr. B. Beingessner and his brother, Mr. F. Beingessner who is here from the West, paid a visit to Walkerton on Tuesday.

Mr. Joseph J. Fedy has a new Chevrolet car.

A large gathering of neighbors and friends took place on Thursday evening at the home of Mr. John P. Waechter in honor of his son, Private Francis Waechter of the 160th Bruce Battalion who is at home at present on harvest leave. Mr. John Scanlon, acting as chairman, called upon Reeve E. G. Kuntz of Culross, who on behalf of the people of the neighborhood read to Private Waechter, an address which truly expressed the appreciation of the neighborhood of his action in signing up to serve his country in the battlefields of France. At the same time, Dr. McCue presented to Private Waechter, a handsome illuminated face wrist watch and a purse of twenty five dollars. Private Waechter who was quite taken by surprise responded modestly but appropriately, thanking his friends warmly for their generous gifts. Other speakers were Reeve Kuntz, R. E. Truax, M.P., Dr. McCue, B. B. Beingessner, Ambrose Zettel, and others. Afterwards an enjoyable time was spent in dancing, card playing, etc. The address to Private Waechter is published below:—

To Private Francis Waechter
Of the 160th Bruce Battalion

We, your friends and neighbors, assembled to-night, wish to express to you our sincere appreciation for your voluntary enlisting for overseas service. When the call came from the motherland you were ready to sacrifice everything in order to fight for our liberties. To you and our allies depends the future, of our empire, which has always stood for rights and liberties, of which no other country has an equal.

It is true we cannot all go, but we are willing to help provide in order that our soldiers may fight to a successful issue, in which we have the greatest confidence. To the British Empire fell the duty to join in this war to forever destroy the militarism of the Kaiser and the German empire, which has proved so detrimental to the whole world. It is true many a young man is sacrificed in the bloody fields of Battle, but such is the Will of Divine Providence and the whole world will be benifitted when the war is over and we trust the end of the war will soon be reached. In you boys we trust the British flag will never fall.

When the 160th battalion goes to the front to give an account of themselves it will be one of the best battalions at the battle front and there win the glory that is due to heroic and courageous soldiers. Bruce County stands foremost in recruiting a battalion to the full strength and even over strength in the shortest time. Bruce county stands to-day on the foremost list in men and money. No other county battalion went to camp in full strength, and only one country donated more money for patriotic purposes, and we are willing to pay this and more if required.

To Mr. and Mrs. Waechter we owe our sincere thanks to raise such a worthy son to offer his services for our future. Although we met to-night to bid you farwell we hope and earnestly pray that the Almighty God may safely guide you through the war and when the battle is over you may again return to our midst as one of the heroes of the Formosa boys.

Accept this wrist watch and cash, although small it may be as a token of gratitude from your friends and when you wear it and glance at it always remember from whence it came.

May Divine Providence protect you wherever you may be and when the war is over you may return unscathed to the midst of your beloved parents, your dear sister and brothers and the wide circle of friends you have made for yourself in this fair county of Bruce is the earnest and sincere prayer of your friends assembled here to-night.

Formosa July 27th. 1916.

Those who had a part in the gift to Private Waechter.—E.G. Kuntz, Alex McLennan, Joe Streader, Ben Waechter, Ben Waechter, Tony Opperman, Joe Ditner, Wendel Schnurr, Frank Giesler, Alex Waechter, Engelbert Hauck, Dr. McCue, Jacob Fisher, Ambrose Fedy, Noah Bender, B. Beingessner, Frank Heisz, Tony Lang, John Korman, Ambrose Zettel, George Waechter, Harry Truax, Ralph Waechter, Lucas Zettel, Matthew Goetz, Albert Flach, Albert Waechter, John Lang, George Winter.

EDEN GROVE

This is nigger day, although there are not many dark clouds moving around.

Mrs. Seiler and Miss Frankie Seiler visited friends at Purdy's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Subject and daughter, Mabel and son, Charlie of Elmwood, and Mr. W. Plomme of Chesley were visitors at the Simcoe House, Sunday.

The devil must have been making it pretty warm on Sunday, as we noticed in a certain church, the Minister and some of the members had their coats off during the service.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosseau were week-end visitors with friends in Stratford.

Sergt. Gordon Connell is spending a short time renewing old friends in the burg.

There was no place like home Sunday, unless on your best girl's home verandah—it was a corker alright.

Mrs. Tennant and daughter Martha visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McLean last week.

Say Jimmy, what are you doing up that telephone pole?—just listening if I can hear the wedding bells on the 10th. Come down out of that and mow the lawn, they will not be ringing for a week yet.

There is one good thing about this town—the heat cannot heave more than a couple miles of cement walk or melt our electric light wires.

Miss Lizzie Lamb left for Sedgewick, Alberta.

Misses Truax of Toronto were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs Alex. McKeeman, King St. Saturday.

Mr. Roy McLean, manager of the Royal Bank, Sudbury, was the guest of Wm. Tennant last week.

There were not many greaters shipped Tuesday, too hot, it takes the curl come out of their tails.

Rev. Mr. Gale was in town Monday calling on friends.

This is berry-season the time the boys and girls enjoy.

Miss Mabel Watson was the guest of McPherson, Wednesday.

Miss Mae Fordyce, Paisley, is enjoying her vacation at her home, King St. East.

Miss Pinkerton, graduate nurse Los Angeles of California visited friends in town, Thursday.

CULROSS TP. COUNCIL

Formosa, July 25th 1916.

A meeting of the Culross Council was held in the Village of Formosa on the above date as a Court of Revision. As some complaints had been made with regard to the Assessment for the Electric lights in the village of Formosa, The Reeve was appointed chairman of the Court The appeals were then laid before the Court.

Moved by Wm. Case, sec'd by Thos. McPherson: That as the appeals have been heard and duly considered by this Court. That the following changes be made in the Assessment of the Culross portion of the Formosa Street lighting:—A Schnurr to be reduced $2 and that Harry Fedy be assessed $1.00 That Jas. Kramer be raised 50c. and Joseph Fedy 50c. and that the balance of the Assessment be sustained.—carried.

Moved by Donaldson and Armstrong that the Court of Revision be now closed.—carried.

C. Hutson.
Clerk.

Aug. 4, 1914—War Declared *Aug. 4, 1916—Allies Winning*

ORGANIZE for Victory!

ONTARIO

THE THIRD YEAR OF THE WAR calls for the organized co-operation of every citizen of the Province of Ontario. ALL must help to hasten the day of final triumph. For the sake of those who have made the Great Sacrifice, and of those now overseas or in training, every citizen must give the best service possible. No one need feel "out of it" when the great day of Victory comes, but everyone must qualify now by sharing in the sacrifices which the War demands.

Suggestions for Organization

In many Municipalities there are already active patriotic organizations, such as Recruiting, Red Cross, Soldiers' Aid and Patriotic Fund Committees. In such cases, one of these, or, better still, a joint committee of these and the citizens generally, might undertake to co-operate with the Central Committee at Toronto.

Where there is no active representative organization, it is suggested that one be formed at the earliest moment. It should be nonpartisan (in the broadest sense), and represent every interest affected by war conditions.

What Organizations Should Do

1. Find more men for Overseas service.
2. Help in keeping our munitions plants working to full capacity.
3. Induce every possible worker, men and women, to serve on the farm and in other essential industries.
4. Find money for the coming WAR LOAN and war funds.
5. In short, assist in the organization of Ontario's resources to meet war conditions and after-war conditions.

THRIFT and ECONOMY, and a careful consideration and preparation for our problems are essential if we would meet the present and future needs. For further suggestions and information you are cordially requested to write at once to ALBERT H. ABBOTT, Ph.D., Secretary, Organization of Resources Committee, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

John S. Hendrie
LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR OF ONTARIO
Chairman of the Organization of Resources Committee

August Attractions

Summer Goods must all be cleared out this month, so we are making the prices such as to assure a quick sale. A few of the reductions below.

Fancy Parasols

Fancy Parasols reduced: a small assortment to choose from:— $4.5… for $3.50; $4.00 for $2.95; $3.50 for $2.50; $3.00 for $1.98; $2.50 for $1.75; $2.00 for $1.25; $1.50 for 95c; $1.25 for 75c; 85c for 50c; 75c for 40c.

Men's Wear

Men's Fancy Summer Vests now $1.00, $1.10, $1.25. Men's … Duck Trousers only $1.25 per pair. Men's 50c fancy Hat Bands … 25c each. Men's $5.00 Panamas for $1.00; $4.50 for $1.75. Men… Boys' Straw Hats, $2.50 for $1.50, $2.00 for $1.25; $1.25 for 75c; $1… 65c; 85c for 65c; 60c for 45c.

Ladies' and Children's Hats

Big saving in Ladies' and Children's Ready-to wear Hats. $2.… $1.25; $2.00 for $1.00. $1.00 and $1.25 for 50c; 65c and 75c for 35c… for 25c. All new shapes.

A Stunner in Hosiery—Best of the Season

25 dozen Ladies' and Children's Hose, all sizes 5½ to 10; … white and black, ribbed and plain; also fancy colors, prices from … 50c pair. On sale this week, choice for 15c pair.

Come early for these as they will not last lo… We have numerous other bargains. Come … look them over.

McBURNEY & CO.

Ford

New Prices August 1, 1916

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1, 1916

CHASSIS . $450.00
RUNABOUT . 475.00
TOURING CAR 495.00
COUPELET . 695.00
TOWN CAR . 780.00
SEDAN . . . 890.00

f. o. b., Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch

Opposite Queens Hotel . Walkerton

SHERWIN WILLIAMS PAINTS

COVER THE EARTH

These Paints are the best because they embody all the latest sane ideas in Paint-making, and are the perfected result of half-a-century of experience. The very best and purest lead only used, ground in pure linseed oil. That's what makes the Quality.

PATTERSON BROS.

PLUMBERS, ETC., WALKERTON

Where there is a LIVE

"Business"

there is good cause for it, our aim is—

"Pure Goods Honesty and Cleanliness."

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

PHOTOGRAPHY

There is no no picture more beautiful than a picture of the mother and her children

THE FRASER STUDIO

When "Someone" Comes

You can entertain him with the Edison Diamond Amberola, bearing the greatest singers of the day or dancing to the liveliest and latest popular hits.

And, all the while you can take pride in the fact that it is an Edison, the peer of all phonographs—and not a common, everyday "talking machine" that you would feel like apologizing for.

The "humanness" of the Amberola is startling—hear it.

R. L. Gibson

Jeweler . Walkerton

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Aug 2)

Hay old per ton $10.00 to......	$12.00
Hay new, per ton 8.00 to	10.00
Oats " per bush. 42	45
Wheat " " 95 to......	1.00
Barley 60 to.......	65
Buckwheat 60 to......	60
Potatoes, old, bag 1.75 "	1.75
Potatoes, new, pk. 40 "	40
Hogs " cwt. 11.40 to.	11.40
Butter " lb. 24 "	25
Eggs " doz. 26 "	26

Read Telescope Ads this Week.

THE POPULAR
WAR MEMENTO GIFT
Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited

C. A. FOX
JEWELER — AND — OPTICIAN

CENTRAL GROCERY

Pickling and Preserving Supplies

Jars, Vinegars
Sugar, Jar Rings,
Rubbers, Spices,
Etc.

Farm Produce Wanted

W. G. Searle
Phone 161

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 30 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, AUGUST 17th 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

The Pen with the Smoothest Gold Pens

"Swan"
Fountain Pens

Will not blot—will not leak. Starts immediately the pen touches the paper. A Pen to suit every hand. Every pen fully guaranteed.

unter's Drug Store
Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

'Harmony'

Harmony Face Powder, 25c
Harmony Glycerine Soap 15c
Harmony Lilac Lotion 60c
Harmony Liquid Green Soap 30c

A.P. SIEVERIGHT
DRUGS and KODAKS

MAPLEWARE
Lunch Sets, 35c

CONTAINS—
6 dinner plates
2 large vegetable dishes
2 large meat platters
6 handy side dishes
6 salt and pepper dishes
12 sanitary maple spoons
6 wood fibre napkins
1 wood fibre table cover

—AT—
McCrum & Co.

"You Can't Be Happy If Your Feet Ache"

Walking is a Pleasure in
DR. REED'S
Cushion Shoes
Try a Pair, old at
Ramsey
The Shoeman

Our Tailoring

IN every thread of fabric and linings, in every detail of fit and finish will please you. Not only that

Our Bill

for making your clothes will be so modest that you cannot help feeling delighted to get such wonderful values for so little money. Our Men's Furnishings for Summer include every desirable garment for real comfort in hot weather.

Clearing out balance of our $1.50 to $3.00 straw hats at 25 and 50c.

G. T. Rourke
The Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton • Ontario

Sent to Egypt.

Mr. Dan Wilton had word from his son Alvin this week that he was about to be sent to Egypt with the trench mortar company to which he is attached, and that three other Walkerton boys, formerly of the 71st were also being sent:—Ed. Eidt, Chester Cunningham and Leith Russell.

+ + +

Barn Burned Near Chepstow

The big bank barn on Mr. Joe Lippert's farm west of Chepstow was burned to the ground late Tuesday night with all its contents. The season's wheat and hay, together with the implements, were a total loss. The contents were insured but there was no insurance on the building. The origin of the fire is unknown.

+ + +

Potatoes Sprouting

A strange freak has occurred this year which will do some damage to the potato crop in this vicinity. Last week's heavy rain, which followed a lengthy dry spell, caused a good many new potatoes to sprout, making them unfit for use. Mr. Gus Royce brought to the Telescope office on Tuesday, a potato, not much bigger than one's thumb with a well-developed sprout several inches high.

+ + +

Buried Cat Alive?

Two serious cases of cruelty to animals have come to the attention of Mrs. Havill, president of the Humane Society and will probably lead to prosecutions. Two boys living in the East Ward are alleged to have maimed a helpless cat by heaving stones at it, and afterwards burying the animal alive. The Society feels that this sort of thing should not be allowed to go uncorrected. The other case is that of a delivery driver of the town who is alleged to have ill-treated his horse.

+ + +

BORN

TERRY—In Oakville, on Saturday July, 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Terry of Elora, formerly of Walkerton, a daughter.

SANDERSON—At Chesley, on Aug. 9th, to Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Sanderson, Chesley, a son.

BENNINGER—In Walkerton on Tuesday, Aug. 8th, the wife of Mr. Fred Benninger, barber, of a daughter, (Katherine).

YAECK—In Walkerton, on Thursday, Aug. 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Yaeck, a daughter.

HUBER—In Carrick on Thursday, August 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Huber, a son.

SEEGMILLER—In Carrick, on Friday, August 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Adam Seegmiller jr. a daughter.

MURRAY—In Culross, on Wednesday August 16th. to Mr. and Mrs. Joe. Murray, a daughter.

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DIED

BANDHAUER—At Bruce County Hospital, Walkerton, on August 5th, Joseph Bandhauer, aged 65 years.

+ + +

FORMOSA

A farewell gathering of neighbors is being held at the home of Mr. Stephen Zimmer Wednesday evening for Pte. Edwin Zimmer. The young man is being presented with an address and a purse of money.

Mr. Philip Weiler is fixing over the old Graf property for a residence.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Annie Pfeerer to Mr. M. Fedy, the marriage to take place in about two weeks.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Aug 16)

Hay new, per ton	7.00	to	10.00
Oats " per bush.	45c	......	50
Wheat " "	1.10	to	1.15
Barley	60	to	65
Buckwheat	00	to	00
Potatoes, new, pk.	85	"	85
Hogs " cwt.	11.85	to	11.85
Butter " lb.	24	"	25
Eggs " doz.	26	"	26

HYDRO ENGINEER COMING

Next Week to Figure Power Estimate for Walkerton — Coun. Russel Wants By-laws Strictly Enforced

The Town Council held its regular monthly meeting Monday night. Considerable business was put through, and the Committee Chairmen were asked to have the estimates ready the coming week. A special meeting will be held on Tuesday night, Aug. 29th when the tax rate for 1916 will likely be struck. Those Councilmen present were:—Mayor Lippert, Warden McNab, Couns. Pletsch, McCarter, Douglas, Lettner, Russell.

Will Appoint Scavenger

A letter was received from the Provincial Sanitary Engineer returning Mr. Collins' draft by-law with one or two suggestions. One of the suggestions was that hereafter no outside closet be permitted to be erected in the town. The council threw this recommendation out at once as being impractical. Under the new by-law which will come into force shortly, all closets must be kept thoroughly disinfected, each to have a galvanised iron drawer or tub which will be emptied periodically by a town scavenger, twice a month from May to November and once a month the rest of the year.

Cess-Pools Not Allowed

Chief Ferguson was instructed that cess-pools are not permitted by statute and to order any parties who have them to discontinue and report the matter to the Board of Health. The Chief was asked to get a record of the number of closets in the town, during the coming week, so that the Council can advertise for a town Scavenger next week.

$300 For Fire Sufferers

An appeal for help for the Northern Ontario fire sufferers was received from the Provincial Committee which has the matter in hand, stating that one hundred thousand dollars was being contributed by the Ontario Government, a similar amount by the Dominion Government and fifty thousand by the City of Toronto. The Finance Committee recommended that Walkerton give $300 which was carried.

A cheque for $25.56 was received from the Provincial Treasurer's Dept. being the town's share of railway taxes for the past year.

Chief of Police Ferguson's statement for the past month showed that the sum of $4.54 had been paid in.

Suggestion Turned Down

Mrs. Wisser, regent of Walkerton Chapter, Daughters of the Empire, wrote the Council suggesting on behalf of the local Chapter that the flag on the Town Hall be placed at half mast whenever a Walkerton boy falls in battle. Mayor Lippert said he had a better suggestion. He had been planning to have the various churches of the town set aside a certain Sunday when memorial services for the boys slain in battle would be held in all the churches. The difficulty he said of floating the flag at half-mast was that so many false reports were received. The Mayor's suggestion was adopted. No action was taken regarding the flag.

The Fire and Water Committee recommended that Henry Williams who stated that he had been paying the water rate for a horse for six years without noticing it, be remitted the rate for one year.

By-law No. 1112 was passed, authorizing the Mayor and Treasurer to borrow $6,000 to meet current expenditures.

Wants By-Laws Enforced

When the routine business was concluded, Coun. Russell rose to his feet and said he would like to address a few words to the Council regarding the enforcement of the Town's By-laws. The hours for using lawn service according to the by-laws, are 6 to 8 a.m. and 6 to 8 p.m. The waterworks is the town's greatest asset, and he thought it should be protected. The by-law should be enforced. He noticed the Chief watered the Town Hall lawn at all hours. A number of citizens had spoken to him regarding this. How could the citizens be expected to obey the law under these circumstances? He blamed not so much the chief but the Council. The weeds by-law was another by-law that was not enforced at all, and the by-law against riding bicycles on the sidewalks.

Coun. Lettner took issue with Coun. Russell regarding the impropriety of the Chief watering the lawn at all hours. The town itself was not the same as a customer, did not pay rates, and was not bound the by by-law. He thought that any citizen who would kick on account of the Chief using the water at all hours was displaying narrow-mindedness.

Coun. McCarter thought any citizen had a perfect right to kick and he heard several of them do it. What kind of an example was the town showing to the citizens in not keeping within the restricted hours.

Warden McNab said that legally the Corporation was not bound to observe the restricted hours being not the same as a customer. But as a matter of advertising it might be unwise to do it.

The Waterworks Committee was instructed to take steps to have the by-laws brought prominently before the notice of the citizens and to have them enforced.

Mayor Lippert said he understood that according to the new statutes, since the war tax was introduced the town would have to purchase a ticket chopper to receive and mutilate tickets at a cost of $25 to be used at the door of the Town Hall during entertainments. Referred to Committee.

Hydro Engineer Coming

Mayor Lippert stated that when he was in Toronto on Saturday he called on Chief Engineer Gaby of the Hydro Electric Power Commission and inquired regarding the delay in furnishing Walkerton with a power estimate. Mr. Gaby told him that the Commission had received the enquiries sent by Mr. Collins and he had instructed Engineer James to go up to Walkerton. Mr. James would be back from his holidays in a few days and would visit Walkerton about next week.

DROWNED IN CISTERN

Three-year-old Daughter of John Bechberger, Cargill, Fell in Open Cistern

Mr. and Mrs. John Bechberger, who live a mile and a half south of Cargill, were sadly bereaved on Monday by the drowning of their bright little daughter, Magaret, aged three. The little girl had been missing about half an hour on Monday morning when her mother became alarmed. It was found that she had fallen into the cistern which had been left open. Life was extinct when the body was found.

WELL KNOWN HERE

Capt. Charles Kilmer Seriously Wounded at the Front.—Had Leg Amputated

Word was received last week that Capt. Charles E. Kilmer, only son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Kilmer of Toronto, had been seriously wounded at the Front. The official report described his injuries as bomb wounds in the right leg, left ankle, left foot and a compound fracture of the right ankle. Later it was learned that his right leg had to be amputated but that he was doing fine. His parents left Toronto this week for England. Capt. Kilmer was a student of The School of Practical Science, University of Toronto, and was a lieutenant in the Queen's Own Rifles before the war. This gallant young soldier enlisted for Overseas Service in September 1914 and has seen much fighting with one of Toronto's famous battalions. 'Chap' Kilmer is well-known in Walkerton, having visited here frequently at the home of his grandfather, Mr. N. C. Crawford. As a boy he was a general favorite here.

FARMS BURNED OVER

But the Freibergers, Formerly of Greenock, Escaped with Their Lives.

Mrs. Will Goode, who with her family of six children, is at present visiting her old home in Greenock, is among the number who escaped barely with their lives from the rush of fire in the North Country. When she left home being sent south by her husband for protection, the flames were within a mile of their home at Homer Siding, and a good many of their neighbors had already perished. Of the four farms side by side, occupied by Jake, Philip, and Sigmond Freiberger, and Wm. Goode, the first two had been burned before she left. Whether or not the other farms had escaped, she had not heard up to two or three days ago. It appears that Jake and Philip who are unmarried, were over at their brother Sigmond's when their places were burned. All of the Freibergers fortunately escaped and Mrs. Sigmond Freiberger and children are at present staying with her people at Otter Creek. The Freibergers have been farming in New Ontario several years and are doing well. They are the sons of Andrew Freiberger, of Greenock and cousins of the Walkerton family of the same name. Joseph Freiberger of Greenock is a brother.

Stabbed By Pitchfork.

While hauling in oats with Frank Michael on Monday afternoon, Mr. Joseph Batt.er, had the misfortune to run a pitch fork into his right leg above the ankle to the depth of two and a half inches. Blood poisoning was feared at first but the injured limb is now doing nicely.

+ + +

Wilbur Cryderman Better.

A cablegram from Salonika, Greece, received yesterday morning by O. W. Cryderman, stated that his son Sergeant Wilbur Cryderman has almost completely recovered, thereby relieving the deep anxiety which has been felt since Aug. 8th when Wilbur's appeared in the casualty list as "seriously ill with dysentry." Mr. Cryderman cabled to Col. Roberts, the head of the University Hospital at Salonika on the 9th and it was in response to his cable that the message came yesterday.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Page 5 for local news.

Mr. Albert Bell has purchased a new threshing outfit.

5 Room Flat to rent, very convenient. Apply—C. Patrick.

Miss Mabel Coulter left for the West on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Warren spent last week in Kincardine.

Miss Ada Fraser is home from Ashland, Pa. State Hospital.

Mrs. Dewar and Mrs. Scott of Hamilton are visiting Miss Shaw.

Reduced rates Toronto Exhibition. C. P. R., tickets at Hunters.

Irwin Bros. shipped a carload of war horses to Montreal on Saturday.

Judge Klein is spending a couple of weeks at Battle Creek, Michigan.

Mrs. John Rowland and the Misses Rowland left on Tuesday for Muskoka.

Mrs. McKinnon and her daughter, Miss Euphemia of Detroit are visiting friends here.

Send in your news items. There are others like yourself who enjoy reading the home news.

Miss. Bailey of Toronto is visiting her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. John Scanlon of Brant.

Fred Hauck, who was hurt in the collapse of the Bobbie factory office building, has quite recovered.

Miss Irene Wright left on Wednesday for Chesley to visit Mrs. Durst and different Chesley friends.

Miss Alice Coombe and Miss McKenzie of Kincardine were guests of Miss Ruth Warren last week.

Mrs. H. G. Hunter, Bruce and Ruth, arrived home Monday morning from a pleasant holiday at Sauble Falls.

Many farmers throughout this section have been threshing the past week The wheat is reported to be turning out well.

Mrs. Walton and babe of Toronto are spending a month with Mrs. Walton's parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. W Sanderson.

Mr. Richard Fraser and his friend Mr. Lee, Graham motored from Hamilton, to Mr. F. J. Fraser's to spend Civic Holiday.

Live merchants recognise advertising not as an expenditure, but as an investment. Persistent use of the TELESCOPE will verify this.

Practically all the men of the 160th Batt. who have been out on a month's harvest furlough return to Camp Grosvenor, London, to-day.

Rev. Mr. Campbell of York Mills preached powerful sermons at the B. and C. Church on Sunday. Rev. Amos Tovell of Guelph will preach next Sunday.

Misses Cooke and Selwood of the Models Millinery Parlours, are attending the millinery openings in London and Toronto, and Miss Selwood in Detroit also.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil McCannel of Durham and Mrs. McPherson of Toronto motored over from Durham last week on a visit to Mrs. McPhail, South Line, Brant.

The Walkerton Bowling Club will not hold a tournament this year on Labor Day. Four rinks of local bowlers will attend the Hanover tournament on that day.

Mr. Eli Myles took a motoring trip through the Guelph district last week. He states that in some sections where seeding conditions were poor this year the crops are scarcely worth harvesting.

Mrs. George Fleming, who with her husband had a narrow escape in the Northern Ontario fire, arrived Tuesday night at the home of her brother, Mr. Sebastin Kirstine, South Line. A letter describing their escape is published in another column of this week's Telescope.

Ten fat steers which were in pasture west of the Exhibition grounds broke out on Tuesday night and after wandering down the highway for a while started to clear up on Mr. John Cotterman's garden. Fortunately Mr. Cotterman arrived on the scene early and sent for Chief Ferguson who rounded up the herd and put them in the town pound overnight.

C. P. R. Farm Labourers Excursion from Walkerton—Saturday August 19th. Through coach Walkerton to Winnipeg leaving on regular trains at 6.30 a. m. and 3.10 p. m. connecting at West Toronto with the first special. Fare $12.00. Tickets at Hunter's Drug Store up to train time Saturday morning or afternoon. Transfer to any line west of Winnipeg.

Mr. Chas. Pelleplace was elected D. D. G. M. of the Oddfellows Encampment for this district at Grand Lodge at Chatham last week. Walkerton was represented at Grand Lodge by Mr. Richard Lee, who is a member of one of the standing Committees of Grand Lodge; Mr. Talbert Boss, representing the local Encampment; and Mr. T. Pye representing Walkerton Lodge.

News about Town on page 5.

Girls wanted to run Sewing Machines.

Girls wanted to run Knitting Machines.

Girls wanted to learn Tailoring.—S. A. Rife & Co.

Miss Hettrick of London is the guest of Miss Weir.

Milton and George McGregor are holidaying at Seaforth.

Irwin Bros. are shipping two loads of horses to Saskatoon this week.

Miss Maud Yackle of Port Huron has been visiting at Mr. S. A. Rife's.

W. Henning of Hanover has taken a position as tailor with S. A. Rife & Co.

It is reported that the big campaign for 700 recruits will open here on Sept. 1st.

Will some reader kindly favor us with a copy of the Telescope of June 22nd?

Mr. Wm. Bush who has been working for Mr. Frank Rennie leaves this week for the West.

Ralph Patterson, of Toronto, son of late conductor Patterson, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Gilbert Hettrick and Miss Laura Hettrick of Cargill spent Wednesday with friends in town.

Miss Nesbitt and her friend, Miss Common of Galt, visited at Robert and Thos. Malcolm's of Kinlough on Tuesday.

Mr Geo. D. McKay has entered upon his duties as Chief Recruiting Officer for Military District No. 1, with headquarters at London.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Long had word from their son, Sapper J. A. Long, stating that he was leaving Ottawa for England on August 6th.

Coun. Geo. Lettner drove Mrs. Lettner and family on Tuesday to Sauble Falls where they have Mr John Korman's Cottage for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Campbell and children who have been visiting at the home of her brother, Mr. Angus Campbell, in Brant, returned to her home near Barrie on Wednesday.

Mayor Lippert arrived home Saturday from Montreal where he had been attending the Granite Dealers' Convention. He took the boat from Toronto spending several days in Montreal.

Mr. J. W. South is preparing to make some important improvements to his plant at the Saugeen Valley Mills. A new steel flume and cement bulkhead are among the improvements.

Theron Lundy who has been in the London Asylum for the past few months, was brought to his home on Monday. His condition is said to be such that little hope is entertained for his recovery.

Mr. Will Schnurr, night foreman of the Composing Dept. of the Cleveland Plaindealer, spent the past week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Schnurr. "Billy" is one of the graduates of the Telescope Office who have made good. He learned his trade under the late A. W. Robb and was foreman of the Telescope for several years.

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Purse Lost

On August 2nd or 3rd, on or near Durham Street, containing small sum of money. Finder please leave at this office.

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For Sale

A slightly used McLaughlin rubber tired buggy and rubber mounted harness, also a Studebacker, car in good order.—J. R. McGregor.

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Annual Flower Show

The Walkerton Horticultural Society will hold its annual Flower Show in the Town Hall, on Friday, August 25th. A good list of prizes are offered for competition.

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Entrance to Normal.

The successful candidates at Entrance to Normal are:—Stella Bush, Ferol Cunningham, Oscar Schwindt, Irene Everett, Marie Weiler, Florence Taylor, Gertrude Rogers.

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Special Train for 160th.

The Telescope is informed that a special train to convey the soldiers of the 160th Batt. to London will leave Palmerston this (Thursday) afternoon after the arrival of the afternoon trains from the North at Palmerston.

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The Hydro Radial

Editor Johnston of the Mildmay Gazette says in his paper that he has seen the survey of the Owen Sound London hydro radial and it passes through Mildmay, Hanover, and Chesley. If this is the case our Town Council should get busy and see to it that Walkerton put on the hydro-radial map if it is not already on. It is certain that at least one survey was made through here.

Patriotic Fund Cheques

Some idea of the extent of the calls upon the Patriotic Fund may be gained from the figures for Bruce for the past month. Mr. H. M. Lay, Secretary-treasurer of the County Fund, sent out for July cheques to 243 families and $4,700 was the total amount paid.

+ + +

A Successful Tea

Quite a large number attended the Hospital tea on Mr. H. M. Lay's lawn on Tuesday evening. Small tables were set on the lawn and a dainty lunch was served by the ladies. A more ideal spot for an outdoor tea could not easily have been chosen. Mr. Lay's sweet pea garden, one of town's beauty spots, is still in blossom and was greatly admired. The ladies of the Entertainment Committee of the Hospital Aid are to be congratulated on their success. Forty dollars was realized.

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A Pitiable Case

An elderly man, named Himmelspach, who has relatives near Mildmay, sought admission to the House of Refuge here this week. As he could not be admitted, not being a resident of the County, and as he is partly paralyzed and unable to work, he was certainly in a bad way. Himmelspach told his troubles to Chief Ferguson who could do no better than have him committed to the County Gaol for the present. The Chief had a vagrancy charge registered against Himmelspach and magistrate Tolton sent him to gaol for thirty days.

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Scouts Camp by River.

The Boy Scouts of the Wolf Patrol spent last week up the river under canvas at Camp Bircey. The boys had a good outing and enjoyed every minute of it. The scouts were:—Patrol Leader, Vernon Tovell; Corporal Victor Eidt: Mervin Forsythe: Bryan McCool, Leslie Bryce; Wilfrid Inglis: Will Ramsey, Norman Shaw and Martin (Hamilton). They returned to town Thursday burnt but happy. That fat, sleek look the boys wear, must be partly credited to good fare dished up by the Camp Chef, Bill Ramsey.

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Biggest Month Yet.

The biggest month's business in the history of the Farmer's Central Mutual Fire Insurance Co., was the month of July, usually a dull month. No less than 400 applications were received by this enterprising local company during the month, totalling well onto a million dollars in policies. The 400 applications insured 274 farm dwellings and 300 barns. Of the dwellings 61 were protected by lightning rods and 158 barns. During the seven months of this year three barns and their contents were destroyed by fire caused by lightning. These were not rodded.

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Those War Bulletins

A citizen who is performing a public service which is, we believe, not properly appreciated, is Mr. L. H. McNamara. Each of those daily war bulletins which are so eagerly read by the public, mean a great deal of time and trouble for him literally "every day of the week and twice on Sunday." If it were generally known that besides giving his services, Mr. McNamara is considerably out of pocket, we believe the public would be glad to share the expense more generally and each contribute the cost of a despatch occasionally. Each bulletin costs in the neighborhood of thirty cents.

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Died At Winnipeg

The death occurred at Winnipeg on July 28th of Mrs. Richard Hanley, a well-known and highly esteemed former resident of Walkerton and Brant. Mrs. Hanley, who was in her 71st year, had been in poor health, for many years. Three deaths have occurred in the family within the last year. A married daughter, Clara, passed away last summer, and just before Christmas her husband died while visiting the Pacific Coast. It's about 12 years since the family left Walkerton to make their home at Winnipeg. The surviving members of the family are:—Charles, and Mrs. Fred Kiefer of Winnipeg; Melburn of San Francisco: and John of Mich. Mrs. Hanley was a sister of Mrs. John O'Malley of Walkerton; and a sister-in-law of Mr. Timothy Hanley of Chepstow.

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A Big Visitor.

Messrs J. J. Schultzler, Chas. Pritschau and Henry Arnold motored up from Berlin and spent Sunday and Monday at Mr. Jos. Weiler's. Mr. Pritschau is probably the biggest man ever seen in Walkerton. In fact he is as big as two or three men. Although he weighs 345 pounds, he is not what you would call stout. He is 6 feet 8 inches tall and in fact looks a good foot taller when walking down street. Mr. Pritschau was born in Germany and served in the crack Prussian Guards for several years. He is engaged in the real estate business in Berlin and is said to be a "hustler." His appearance wherever he goes naturally creates a good deal of attention but he goodnaturedly does not appear to mind it and listens tolerantly to a thousand and one witticisms about his size.

COULDN'T SEE TWO FEET

Walkerton People had Terrible Experience in Northern Ontario Fire—Neighbors Nearly All Perish.

A graphic description of the thrilling experience of the two Walkerton families, the Kirstines and Flemings, who barely escaped the big fire with their lives, is given in a private letter written by a Haileybury lady to relatives here, which we have been permitted to publish in part as below:

The fire of course wasn't near us. Walter Kirstine and George Fleming were burned out. Walter was here yesterday morning and Maggie and George last night. A shirt, a pair of pants and his old boots was all he had when he was here. His horses didn't get burned but that is all. It burned the crib in the well down to the water and it didnt burn the cover of George's across the road. George had to shoot his horse and cow. He set two trunks on the road, one was burned, the other left. Just two houses in their part left and about twelve people out of sixty. They knew there was fire as there was so much smoke but had everything they could, done to keep fire away but Maggie says it just came a wall of fire all at once. They knew they could not save anything and to get away from the buildings was best. They could not see each other two feet away and did not know where to go. They went along the road to the hay field and met five neighbor's girls and in a few minutes Walter and Ella came along so they all went together and lay down on their face flat as they could. The chunks of fire would light on them. Walter had brought a pail of water and he would wet his hat and put it out. When the grass would catch, they would crawl over a piece. They were about six hours like that.

About twelve at night there came a few drops of rain (that was Saturday night). About three o'clock they started for Matheson. They did not know it was all burned but there was a house about half way they got into but hadn't much to eat. Each got a cup of tea and half a slice of bread. Until the train got in Sunday evening about forty came to that house. They say that if there had been a doctor there he could have saved quite a few but he had gone out that morning. They got to Haileybury Monday night. Maggie is going around as if nothing had happened so far as health is concerned. She says it makes her sick when she wakes up in the morning and thinks of all she knew burned to death. Mrs. McKnight and Laura lived beside us until two years ago, both dead. Mrs. McKnight is pretty badly burned and is in the hospital.

SEND-OFF FOR SOLDIERS

Brant Neighbors Give Khaki Lads Address and Handsome Presents

A large gathering took place at the Campbell home, Durham Road West, on Tuesday night, when the whole neighborhood turned out to give a fitting send-off to the boys in khaki who were about to return to London Camp after harvest leave. About seventy-five people were present. Councillor Wm. Johnston acted as chairman, and after a few appropriate remarks, he called upon Mr. Walter Kent, who read an address to the soldier boys, while Mr. Leonard Long at the same time presented each with a handsome signet ring and a $5 gold piece. The boys responded expressing their warm appreciation. Short speeches followed followed by Messrs A. E. McLennan, Frank Rennie, Wm. Long, F. Glesler, Ben Weechter and others. Also recitations and Scottish dances by Miss Hattie Long, songs, etc. The boys receiving the presents were:—Pte Hugh Campbell of the 58th, O.A.C. Battery, Petawawa; Pte. Jas Rennie, and Herb Westwoods of the 160th and Pte. Jack Lundy of the 63rd Battery London. The address as read by Mr. Kent follows:—

Walkerton, Ont., Aug. 15th, 1916

Some of your friends and neighbors on hearing that you are about to return to your military duties, do not want to see you go, without expressing to you their hearty appreciation of your patriotic courage, in taking up arms on behalf of the Mother Country, in this world-wide struggle against an enemy, powerful, ruthless and unscrupulous. We hear of the sacrifices the men and women in Europe are making at the present time in the cause of Liberty and we are proud to see that our own Canadians are not one whit behind, in their determination to fight for the right and to defend our homes from fire and sword.

As some token of our appreciation and admiration, we beg you to accept the accompanying small remembrances. We pray that you may be protected from danger on the firing line and that you will be spared to return unharmed to Canada and those who hold you dear.

Signed on behalf of your friends and neighbours.

Ptes. Campbell and Lundy left on Wednesday morning to join their Batteries and Ptes. Rennie and Westwoods leave this morning (Thursday) to join the 160th.

AN EVIL HERITAGE

"Let us have no reminiscences, please," said the captain, with rising choler, "and for heaven's sake don't begin talking about your devotion to the family. Can't say either that I've seen any particular trace of it yet. If you had had any notion of your duties I shouldn't have had to stumble into a dark room without a chair in it when I reached this place the other night." This was a side-hit which the Captain could not resist giving. "Does such negligence show regard or respect for the family? All I can say is that if Simon was as badly served by your brother as I have have been by you it is high time there were no more Silkworths at Lot 13."

While the Captain talked, Mr. Silkworth had been desperately racking his brains as to what could possibly have caused his dismissal. Now he looked up.

"Is it because I had not got the Big House ready that I am being dismissed?"

"Nonsense, it's not on account of that."

"On account of what, then? That's the only thing I can think of."

"On account of your having mismanaged the estate."

Mr. Silkworth shrugged his shoulders, and without any word of leave-taking, turned slowly towards the door. There was a dazed look on his face. He had almost reached the end of the wooden gallery when he turned again abruptly and came back to where the Captain was standing.

"You said something just now about Mr. Simon and about respect not being shown to the family; I wasn't listening properly at the moment; surely you aren't meaning about Mrs. Simon? That wasn't my doing."

"What do you mean?"

"It wasn't my fault that Mrs. Simon was made to die in the Little House instead of in the Big House; that was my brother's doing, and no doubt it would have been more respectful to the family if she had died in the Big House, but the day was fixed, you see, and my brother in a hurry, and, at any rate, I had no hand in the matter, so it would not be fair to visit it upon me; why, I was a mere lad at the time, though I remember Mrs. Simon well enough."

"Mrs. Simon? What is the man talking of? Surely Mrs. Simon died at Thornton?" But even as he said it the Captain remembered that there had been a first Mrs. Simon.

"Oh, bother these old stories! I don't in the least care whether Mrs. Simon died in the Big or Little House. And now go! there is nothing more to say."

But Mr. Silkworth did not immediately go and it appeared that there was, on the contrary, a good deal more to say. In ordinary life the manager was a well enough mannered person, who kept his strong language almost exclusively for the abuse of black men. It was rather curious, however, to note how in moments when his self-control broke down, his eyes had a way of rolling and his teeth a way of gleaming which strongly recalled a nigger in a rage. In Mr. Silkworth's eyes the Captain had always had something of the taint of an interloper about him—seeing that the estate had come to him quite out of the regular way—and he was told now in no measured terms. According to Mr. Silkworth it was even an open question as to whether the right of giving a manager his dismissal belonged to him at all and not rather to the head of the family, therefore at this moment to "Mr. Simon's" son.

"Go and appeal to him," jeered the Captain "if you think he's the person in authority; perhaps he will redress your grievances."

"So I shall!" shouted back Mr. Silkworth. "I've never been off the island in my life, but I am going to appeal to Mr. Simon's son, even though I have to cross the Atlantic for it. You'll yet repent having treated me so unworthily. The idea of dismissing a Silkworth from Lot 13! I tell you again,—you don't know what you are doing." With that he was gone.

His last words were indeed true, and true to a degree of which he himself was unaware. For there can be no doubt that the Captain did not know what he was doing when he made up his mind to the seemingly not over-weighty step of dismissing Mr. Silkworth.

CHAPTER XI.

Had the mail not been going so soon it is just possible that Mr. Silkworth's threat might have turned out to be an empty one. Twelve or even ten days of enforced reflection have been known to alter all sorts of people's views upon all sorts of things. But in two days his anger had not had time to cool, and the consequence was that he went off, still loudly declaring that he was going to demand justice at headquarters, and still followed to say, by the Captain's jeers. Even after they were well out of the tropics he continued to rack his brains as to the possible causes of his dismissal. He could not get rid of the notion that the Little House was somehow entangled in the matter. Perhaps it had been just a trifle too easy-going to put off the move to the very last day; but then Mr. Silkworth was accustomed to take things easily. There was in his veins a touch of that happy insouciance which is to be met with so largely in that blessed clime, and which may possibly have been handed down to him from some more than dark-complexioned ancestor, the same, no doubt, to whom he owed that provoking obstinate curl of his black locks. In this imperfect world every one has a cross to bear, and the objection which his hair had to lie flat was the cross which had fallen to Mr. Silkworth's lot. Damp cloths, laid on overnight, were a help, no doubt. This, combined with a generous use of hair oil, had been known to effect such a transformation in Mr. Silkworth's appearance that not only had his best friends cut him dead, but that not even his worst enemies would have dared to insinuate that there was anything but the whitest blood in his veins. But nobody can live in an atmosphere of damp cloths; besides which these articles are apt not to be handy exactly when they are most wanted. Whenever Mr. Silkworth's thoughts returned to the moment of the Captain's appearance at Lot 13 he ground his teeth and clenched his hands, not so much because of the general scramble that had ensued, as because of his having been surprised without time for making even the hasty arrangement with regard to his hair.

During the whole of the voyage the Little House remained in the foreground of Mr. Silkworth's thoughts.

Yes, perhaps he had been just a shade too easy going in that matter. It was possible, though it was not likely, that the Captain had got on inkling of that affair of Mrs. Simon and had somehow mixed him up with Joseph.

The history of the matter was as follows: Joseph had been engaged to be married for more than two months, and Lizzie, the bride-elect, was particularly anxious to be married on her birthday, which fell on the 20th of June. On one point Joseph and Lizzie were agreed; namely, that they must positively marry "into the Big House," which, now that "Mr. Simon" had given up coming out, was not in the least wanted. Of course there was Mrs. Simon still living in it, or rather slowly dying in it, but that could only be a question of days. Mr. Silkworth vaguely remembered that Joseph had applied to Mr. Simon—it had always been Mr. Simon who had managed the Lot 13 affairs—and that he had been told he might have the Big House whenever Mrs. Simon was dead. But meanwhile the 20th of June was approaching, and Mrs. Simon had not yet done dying, and Lizzie was in tears at the idea of not being married on her birthday, so was it not the most sensible thing that Joseph could do, more particularly considering that the Atlantic lay between Mr. Simon and Lot 13, to have Mrs. Simon carefully moved over into the Little House, where, when all is said and done, she could die quite as comfortably as in the big one? Mr. Silkworth remembered the day quite well. He had been a lad of eighteen at the time, supposed to be studying sugar under his brother's charge, and he had even helped to carry the hammock in which Mrs. Simon had been placed.

Lizzie had been made happy by being married on her birthday, and Mrs. Simon had trailed on for another ten days or so before finally drawing her last breath. Whether Joseph had ever been hauled over the coals by Mr. Simon concerning this affair Mr. Silkworth did not know, for he had not been taken into his elder brother's confidence; but he did have a recollection of Joseph having been somewhat taciturn for a time, which, however, might have had some other cause. It was very unlikely that Mr. Simon should have taken to heart anything concerning Mrs. Simon, seeing in what a hurry he had to give her a successor.

Scraps of these reminiscences revived in Mr. Silkworth's mind during the course of the long sea-voyage, but once in sight of English shore he thought of nothing but of how he was to obtain justice from Mr. Simon's son.

It was after he was in London that he made an unpleasant discovery. His first step on reaching town had been to buy an overcoat, for the March air was sharper than that to which he was accustomed; but when it came to the moment of pulling out his purse, Mr. Silkworth became aware that the price of the yellow overcoat on which his choice had fallen would not leave him furnished with sufficient coin of the realm to pay for his ticket to Thornton. That was a bore. He had not thought of this before, and was now obliged regretfully to shift his choice to a cheaper garment of sandy-grey. Even as it was, though the railway ticket was secure there was no margin left for such things as a felt hat, for instance. It was with a wide-brimmed straw hat on his head that Mr. Silkworthy stepped into the train going north. Yes, undoubtedly it was a nuisance; but everything, of course, would be altered for the better when he reached Thornton.

On the following forenoon Bernard was sitting in what he called his "study," occupied with his plans for his model cottages. That is to say "occupied" is perhaps scarcely the right word to use, seeing that the pencil fell out of his hand on an average of about every five minutes, and that at intervals of scarcely half that length of time, his eyes would stray to the window, through which a single feeble ray of very pale golden sunshine had succeeded in effecting an entrance.

At last he threw down the pencil and got up. He had come to the conclusion that the model cottages could wait. It would be so much pleasanter to bury himself with them when he had not to do it alone, when there was some one else there with whom he could discuss his ideas, who would lean over his shoulder and give him good advice and busy herself along with him. Then a doubt crossed his mind: Would she busy herself with this or with anything else? Would she take an interest in his ideas!

The next instant already the doubt was chased away by a vision of her face. So vivid was the vision that Bernard drew a deep breath and turned instinctively towards the door. The atmosphere of the study had suddenly become insupportable. That feeble ray of sunshine was by no means as harmless as it looked; but had, on the contrary, proved itself to be a dangerously pointed shaft of pure though pale gold, which, hitting its scorded.

It was just at that moment when, having come to this conclusion, Bernard was moving definitely towards mark, had put an end to Bernard's repose of mind.

He actually surprised himself wishing that the anniversary of his father's death day had already arrived. Of course there was no earthly reason why he should wait for that day; but Bernard had taken it into his head that it would not be seemly for him to make Sybil Durrant an offer of marriage before the year of mourning had elapsed. It wanted still about a month to that time, but that was no reason for not walking over to The Monastery. If he made haste he might by good luck have a quiet talk with Sybil before the luncheon gong the door, that steps were heard outside, the handle was turned, and a most incongruous-looking individual in a sandy grey overcoat and with a battered straw hat on his head, was ushered in.

Poor Mr. Silkworth could not possibly have chosen a worse moment. At a more favorable time, Bernard, though he could never have fulfilled the expectations which the unfortunate manager had placed upon him, might yet very likely have taken some interest in his tale and sent him away with a liberal sum in his pocket, as a retribution for supposed damages. But just now time was a great deal too short for either taking or showing interest. The Durrants lunched at two, and it was close upon half-past twelve now. Every minute more spent here was spent at the expense of that quiet talk of which he felt so greatly in need.

The unavoidable result was that ten minutes after he had been ushered into the study, Mr. Silkworth found himself standing once more in the passage staring about him open-mouthed, and wondering whether he stood on his head or his heels. And yet he was too much astonished to feel angry.

He was still standing thus, when unconsciously he raised his head a little, half closed his eyes and widened his nostrils, after the manner of an animal that is sniffing the air.

Somebody had left an important door open, and the consequence was that the front part of the house could not possibly remain in ignorance as to this being the dinner-hour for the back part of the house. Mr. Silkworth was almost certain that he smelt potato soup. At the very moment that he told himself this he remembered that he had eaten nothing since last night. The smell of that potato soup made him feel almost sick with longing. Amazement and indignation were for the moment completely drowned in the prompt and savagely fixed resolve, somehow or other, to get at that soup. He turned and followed the scent.

Along scraps of passages, up steps and down steps, it led him in the rambling old house, until at length he stood in the doorway of what evidently was the servants' hall.

A portly, middle-aged dame, decently attired in black, a gray-haired butler, a couple of footmen, a couple of housemaids in white caps, and a couple of nondescript females were at their dinner. When Mr. Silkworth appeared in the doorway the lively conversation which had been going on was cut short and several spoons remained poised in the air. John was the only one to whom the stranger was not an utter stranger, for he had ushered this person into the study only a quarter of an hour ago. He rose instinctively from his seat.

"Shall I show you the way out, sir?"

Mr. Silkworth measured John with his eye.

"You are not to show me the way out, but you are to give me some of that potato soup. No, I am not mad—I am only starving!"

He said it in a tone that somehow put resistance out of the question, and before John, whose training was very much superior to his presence of mind, had found a reply, both his plate and his spoon had been taken possession of by the stranger.

While the man in the gray overcoat and that battered straw hat ate the soup, the servants stared in silent amazement, not even looking at each other, for fear of missing one of this enigmatical creature's movements. When he looked up at last from the empty plate, it was to find about eight pairs of eyes fixed upon him.

"So that's it, is it—you're just expiring to know who I am and how I came to be here? You want to classify me, don't you? Well, then, I feel somewhat better now, so open your ears and listen."

"And do you mean to say that it's a fact that there was a first Mr. Simon?" inquired the under-housemaid Susan, with a flippant laugh, when Mr. Silkworth had done pouring out his grievances. "I always took it to be a——"

Susan had meant to finish up with "fable," but shrank back abashed before an indignant glance of Mrs. Spankins, the housekeeper. The idea of daring to doubt the existence of any member of the family was decidedly too much for Mrs. Spankins's equanimity.

Meanwhile Mr. Silkworth was elaborating his explanations, while helping himself steadily to everything within reach, although now at a rather more reasonable pace.

"A first Mrs. Simon? Dear me! I thought everybody knew that there had been a first Mrs. Simon."

"She was a good-looking young woman, was she not?" inquired Mr. Spankins, who, in point of fact, was expiring with curiosity on the subject.

"She would have been good-looking if she had not always, latterly at least, had red eyelids and wet eyelashes."

Mrs. Spankins moved uneasily on her seat. It was quite evident that the ground was delicate to tread; and yet such an opportunity for obtaining reliable information as to the first Mrs. Simon could not be lightly parted with.

"Do you mean that he got tired of her as soon as all that?" asked Susan. "I thought they had only been married for a year."

"Nearer three years, I'll fancy," corrected Mr. Silkworth.

"Oh, come!" put in the grey-haired butler, "there's no particular object in making a mess of our dates. Everybody knows that Mr. Simon had been going about in London as a widower for more than a year before he married Miss Ingram."

"I don't see how he can have done that," said Mr. Silkworth, reflectively, "seeing that he was not a widower for more than a couple of months, at the outside; in fact, I am pretty sure that it wasn't months, but weeks."

"There's some mistake here," said Mrs. Spankins, severely. "There was no question whatever of any such indecorous haste. It is well known that Mr. Simon did not bring home Miss Ingram until the June of '59."

"Not until the June of '59! He couldn't have been much quicker than that, could he? Don't you know that it was the June of '59 that finished off the first Mrs. Simon?"

"There's some mistake here," repeated Mrs. Spankins, staggering to her feet with a gesture which seemed to imply that the discussion was closed. A short but sharp struggle between loyalty to the family and the baser feeling of curiosity had ended in the victory of the former.

Mr. Silkworth, having by this time dined pretty copiously, inquired his way to the Thornton village.

"Right through the park," he was told, "over the bridge and past the cemetery—that is your straightest way. But, dear me, Mr. Silkworth, whatever are you going to do next? Surely not to sail straight back to where you came from?"

"No, I am not going to sail straight back again, and for the excellent reason that my purse does not contain enough to pay for the ticket. Upon my word, I do believe that the only rational thing for me to do is to set about discovering a mine of diamonds, or, at the very least, of gold."

Susan and Bessie went into peals of laughter, finding that Mr. Silkworth was quite too irresistibly funny; and five minutes later the West Indian manager, with his hands in his pockets and his straw hat still on his head was strolling over the grass in the direction that had been indicated to him.

Though his quest had been a failure, his frame of mind was anything but despairing. For one thing, Mr. Silkworth did not belong to the class of people who are able to realize what despair means after an ample meal. As he moved over the grass now his thoughts were busy, not with the future, but with the past. Could it really be a fact that Mr. Simon had passed himself off for a widower while the first Mrs. Simon was still lingering on? There could be no doubt, certainly, that he had kept away from St. Clara during the last two years of his life. Could all this signify anything more than met the eye? Mr. Silkworth put the question to himself leisurely, almost indolently, as he lounged toward the village.

The direction he was following happened to be much the same as that followed by Marian on the June morning which had followed her arrival at Thornton. The consequence was that, like Marian, Mr. Silkworth presently found himself leaning over the side of a bridge, on turning from which, like Marian, he caught sight of some ruined walls overgrown with ivy.

Having drawn a little closer, he recognized that this was the cemetery he had been directed to leave to the left; and at the same time he became aware that two men were busy inside, strewing gravel on the paths, while the iron gate stood ajar.

The desire to finish opening a door that is half open is almost instinctive in human nature, and Mr. Silkworth was in no hurry. The consequence was that the two workmen looked up in some astonishment on the gravel sides nothing but Berrincotts, sleeping under flat, rounded and pointed stones.

Instinctively he began to look out for the name "Simon," being the one solitary member of the family whom he had personally known. Neither was it hard to find, being engraved upon the very newest and whitest of the tombstones.

"Simon Berrincott,
Born April 3rd, 1830."

But that was not all, for the stone bore a small dictionary of dates.

"Married June 29th, 1850,
to Sophia Elizabeth Ingram,
Died April 10th, 1884."

"So the first Mrs. Simon didn't count," reflected Mr. Silkworth, gazing thoughtfully at the stone. "Poor wretch! It certainly was the wisest thing she could do to retire from the scene at the rate she did. No, it's as clear as mud that nothing connected with that young woman could have brought Joseph into disgrace.

And, settling his straw hat more satisfactorily on his head, Mr. Silkworth sauntered out of the cemetery as leisurely as he had sauntered into it, still followed by the eyes of the two workmen.

Having reached the "Golden Cock," in the village, Mr. Silkworth, whose night had been spent in the railway, proceeded to throw himself, greatcoat and all, upon the extremely primitive bed which was put at his disposal.

By the time he opened his eyes again the room was dark, except for the stray rays of an oil-lamp which flickered in the village-street. This alone would have been enough to tell him that he had slept for several hours, but there was another symptom which proclaimed the same fact in quite as unmistakable a way. At first it touched him only as a vague and distant suspicion. It was not until he had sat up and rubbed the sleep out of his eyes that he became aware of being furiously hungry.

"Supper!" The thought burst upon him as a vision of gladness while he bounded to his feet. At the same moment, however, some stray shred of prudence guided his hand towards his purse, and immediately there came a change over his features. Settling himself down once more upon the bed, with loosely dangling legs, he stared aghast by the light of the streetlamp at the all but empty compartments.

To be sure, he had known this before in a sort of way. He was not poorer than he had been when he left Thornton House; but the world, looked at with hungry eyes, was an entirely different place for Thomas Silkworth than it had been with the glamor of dinner still lying on it. Not until this moment did a sense of genuine alarm take hold of him at the idea that his quest was perhaps going to turn out a vain one.

"Upon my word," said Mr. Silkworth, as he stuffed his purse back into his pocket, "I believe I was right when I told them that the only rational thing for me to do would be to find a gold mine! But, unluckily, I haven't a notion how to set about it."

On one point he was quite clear; he was not going to acknowledge himself beaten yet. Though Mr. Berrincott had virtually turned him out of the house, nothing could be easier than to ascertain in which direction he was accustomed to walk, and then to lie in wait for him in the park. The neighborhood of the cemetery would not be an unlikely spot, for instance; and with the recollection of the cemetery there straightway stirred again in his mind that dictionary of dates which a little while ago he had seen engraved upon the white tombstone.

"Born April 3rd, 1830,
Married June 29th, 1859."

But this time he put up his head abruptly, as though struck with a totally new idea.

"June 29th? Surely there's some mistake here. I'm almost ready to swear that Mrs. Simon wasn't dead by June 29th."

The date had conveyed no tangible impression to his pleasantly dozing mind when first he had set eyes on it; it was only now that his painfully wide-awake senses had caught the gloom of a possibility.

Scarcely a possibility yet it would seem, nothing more than a wild suggestion, which at any other moment would probably not have been thought worth investigating. But this was not a time for leaving any stone however unlikely, unturned.

Having sat for several minutes gnawing his under-lip and passing his ten fingers through his curls, Mr. Silkworth looked up again. "The last day of June, surely I am not dreaming when I remember that Mrs. Simon held out till the last day of June? And on that alone they have got June 29th carved quite plainly. And what was that about Mr. Simon calling himself a widower when he was nothing of the sort? Ye powers above!" and Mr. Silkworth rose suddenly to his feet. "I don't quite know where I've been letting my wits wander all along. Upon my word there's no saying whether that gold-mine is not going to open before my feet after all!"

CHAPTER XII.

"Henry," remarked Mrs. Durrant, on the evening after Bernard's latest visit to The Monastery, "that young man is taking too long about it; it is time he were brought to the point."

"Eliza," answered Henry, looking up from his paper with a panic-stricken countenance, "I cannot do it."

"Let's be explicit, please; you cannot do what?"

"I cannot ask him his intentions."

Mrs. Durrant shrugged her shoulders and rubbed the sleep a little further out of her eyes.

"I wonder," she remarked, in an accent of pitying contempt, "how long it would take to teach even an intelligent man the merest rudiments of social tactics! Here it's very nearly a quarter of a century since I've taken you in hand, and yet you are still capable of talking of such commonplace things and so totally antagonistic to all ideas of diplomacy as inquiring after a man's intentions! Really, Henry, I sometimes despair of you."

Mr. Durrant, thus severely apostrophized, hung his head a little, and held his tongue. To any third person who at that moment had been in a position to throw a scrutinizing glance into the room, this individual with the hang-dog look about both his expression and attitude, would hardly have been recognized as the stately Mr. Durrant, whose figure made quite a show at public meetings.

It is possible that the same scrutinizing glance would have equally failed to recognize in the person now leading the conversation the large, sleepy woman, who in general went by the name of Mrs. Durrant.

An unwieldy mass of flesh, a deep bass voice, very rarely heard, a uniform indifference to her surroundings, and an apparently unconquerable inclination to sleep—this was absolutely all that the outer world knew of Mrs. Durrant. But never was the outer world more mistaken. That uniform indifference was no indifference at all, but only a cloak which screened the mass of passive energy of which her entire person consisted. Physicaly unwieldy and apparently never doing anything more active than sitting with her hands in her lap, this woman really had been the soul and spirit of everything, the soap manufactory included, ever since she had stood before the altar with her Henry. The apparent laziness and indifference of her demeanor never failed to throw dust in inexperienced eyes, and only served the more securely to screen that sleepless ambition which had made them what they were.

Mr. Durrant had long since wisely bowed under the iron will of his wife, but so well did he play his part that no outsider ever came near to guessing that this calm, well-behaved and self-possessed gentleman was a puppet whose strings were pulled by that big, lazy woman.

The children had naturally no choice but to follow in their father's footsteps. Of the three elder daughters each had had some share of good looks, and had consequently been made use of by their mother as stepping-stones to her present position. Harriet's eyelashes had been found useful in entrapping a baronet, while Amelia's smiles had done for an earl's younger son, and Caroline's profile had put an end to the bachelor days of a landowner of ancient pedigree. Sybil was the only one remaining to her; what more natural than that Mrs. Durrant, having been so completely successful in her three first experiments, should confidently turn her thoughts towards a fourth?

It is true that Bernard had no title, but his position was all that could be desired, and the name of Berrincott was an excellent sound in the county.

There was another circumstance, too, which to some extent weighed in the balance, namely that Sybil's affections were, to all appearance, engaged. It is true that this was a mere detail and one which Mrs. Durrant did not generally include in her calculations; but that was no reason why, so long as it chose to accommodate itself to more weighty matters, it should not be taken into consideration.

"Really, Henry, I despair of you!"

"What do you propose doing?" inquired Henry, gazing at his Eliza in awe-struck admiration.

"I propose finding out his intentions without asking them."

"I have a notion that he does not intend to propose until his year of mourning is up."

"I know he does not, but that is no objection to his doing so."

Henry stared inquiringly, waiting for more.

"It is perfectly simple. That young man has got to the stage at which a tete-a-tete is synonymous with a proposal. It only requires the surroundings to be properly managed, and in this cause nothing could be easier. That county ball on the 12th comes in as handy as possible."

"But, my dearest Eliza, young Berrincott does not go to balls yet."

"That is exactly it."

"I am afraid I don't quite——"

"Of course you don't; I know you're only a man. Now attend. Sybil, of course, is going to this ball; and what more natural than that the circumstances should be casually touched upon in the young man's presence?"

"But do you think he will like that?" asked Mr. Durrant, uneasily.

"I am as certain as I am of eternal salvation that he will not; more particularly if it is mentioned that Captain Stenning is going to be present. He didn't half enjoy the captain taking her in to dinner the other night."

"And you are going to mention him?"

"No, you are. It comes more naturally from you. And then the young man can make up his mind as to whether Sybil is to go on the 12th or not."

"Do you mean that you are going to leave the decision to him?"

"That depends. A mere acquaintance would of course never venture to demand such a sacrifice. Ahem!—not beginning to see daylight yet, my love?"

"Eliza," stammered Mr. Durrant, after a long pause of speechless admiration, "you are—you are a—a genius!"

"As long as there are only men to manage, I fancy I'm pretty sure of my footing," responded Mrs. Durrant, modestly. "And now be so good as to send me Sybil. There are a few directions required to prepare the ground."

Sybil arrived presently, attired in a black evening dress, for it was subsequent to the sounding of the dressing gong that the conversation between husband and wife had taken place.

"You want to speak to me, mamma?"

"Yes, my child. Is the door properly closed? Come a little nearer. Did Mr. Berrincott say anything about walking over again this week?"

"He—he did say something about bringing over some of those fuchsia cuttings," stammered Sybil, growing rather pink.

"Have you any reason for supposing that he will bring them over to-morrow?"

"To-morrow or the next day," was whispered back.

"Good; that fits in. It was your blue serge you had on when he first saw you last year, was it not?"

Sybil looked up in some surprise.

"Yes mamma, I fancy it was."

"Tell Podskin to look it out, and until I give you further orders, mind that no other frock finds its way on to your back."

"But, mamma, I'm afraid it's rather faded, and the edge is a little frayed. My brown velveteen is much more ——"

"Really, Sybil, you are almost as bad as your father. As a dressmaker's advertizement, no doubt your brown velveteen would be infinitely superior; but has it ever occurred to you what associations that brand-new garment can carry with it, compared to those which must of necessity be lingering about the very creases of the serge? It wants but a feather to turn the scale, as you have already admitted to me. Very well, an association may be that feather. It is for this reason that you are to live in the old blue serge for the next few days; it is for this reason, too, that you are to lay in a supply of hepaticas and snowdrops, which you will mind to have handy in the gallery. That is all that is required of you. The rest you can leave to me."

Sybil still flushed up to the temples, played nervously with her fan, without making any reply. She understood perfectly clearly that her mother's aim being accomplished would mean the consummation of her happiness; and yet something within her rebelled. She was too honest perfectly to acquiesce in the plan of campaign sketched out at the same time that she was too weak to stand up for her own opinion. Never had this queen-like creature spoken a truer word than when she described herself as a fraud. Small blame to her fellowmen and women if instinctively they looked for heroic deeds from her, whereas, in reality hers was a perfect true, even tender, but ordinary and timid nature, weighed down by a touch of indolence which made her shun everything approaching to an effort.

"By the way, I was nearly forgetting, there is another point. You know, of course, that you are going to the county ball on the 12th; but what you possibly do not know is, that you have promised Captain Stenning both a round and a square."

"But it is not true!" broke from Sybil's lips, with a ring that was almost vigorous enough to be called indignation.

"Not strictly speaking, perhaps; but it is expedient, which in this case, is of greater importance. With some men the experiment might be dangerous, but I have studied this case, and I think he is far gone enough for anything. Mind you make no mistake—a round and a square."

Still that silent fingering of the fan, while the lace on the bosom of her dress rose and fell somewhat more rapidly than usual.

"Have I made myself clearly understood?" asked Mrs. Durrant, with painful distinctness, while she watched Sybil's downcast face.

The girl looked up quickly, and for one brief second the glance of mother and daughter crossed with a faint suggestion of defiance. The next moment already Sybil knew that she had been made to dream of resistance, even for the space of two heartbeats.

"Very well, mamma," she whispered, submissively.

"I suppose it is scarcely necessary to tell you that of course you know nothing of your father's intentions, so that, the point once come to mind you don't let yourself go too cheaply. Most women make the mistake of pouring themselves out in a torrent, instead of doling themselves out in spoonfuls."

There was another "Very well, mamma," as Sybil turned away.

(To be continued.)

To a Husband.

(The Echo.)

Have you put a song in her heart to-day,
Have you lifted some of her care?
Have you brought a rose from the bitter fray
And put it in her hair?
Have you made it brighter through every hour,
That she trusts and yearns for you?
Have you put a song in her heart to-day
As a brave man ought to do?

Have you made her struggle a little sweet?
Her pathway bright and clear?
Have you softened the day for her weary feet
With a memory sweet and dear?
Have you made a happier future shine
In her eyes because of you?
Have you put a song in her heart to-day,
As a brave man ought to do?

Have you given her back in the golden age
Of her sacrifice and trust
A little share of the hidden page
Of the beauty out of dust?
Have you been worth while for her dear sake
In all she's done for you?
Have you put a song in her heart to-day
As a brave man ought to do?

Edith—Would you marry a man to reform him? Alice—Not if I could get a man who didn't need reforming.—Boston Transcript.

Wigg—Bighedde boasts that he never wastes any words. Wagg—That's right. He saves them all to sing his own praises.

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7 WEEKS OF RUSS DRIVE

Seven weeks ago to-morrow the Russians began their great offensive in the East. Although the advance still persists, as the latest German announcement of a retirement southwest of Lutsk indicates, it is none the less plain that the whole operation is slowing down, for the moment, at least. It is, then, possible to review in some detail the progress and achievements of this great campaign.

First of all, it must be measured by its cost in men rather than its conquests in territory. The Russian official figures, disrupted, to be sure, by the Austrian and German reports, claim around 200,000 prisoners. The German and Austrian reports estimate the total Russian loss at 262,000. Hitherto Russian estimates of prisoners have proved reliable, as shown by American agents charged with inspecting prison camps in Russia. If we accept the Russian figures as accurate, it is safe to estimate the total loss of the Austrians and Germans as above half a million; that is, 200,000 in addition to Russian captures.

To have put half a million troops out of action in seven weeks is, in itself, a tremendous achievement. It is the greater when it is accomplished with a loss of only about half as many by the Russians. Bear in mind also that Russia's man supply is wellnigh inexhaustible; the man supply of Germany and Austria is rigidly limited.

Together with the great "bag" of men, there has been a huge capture of guns, munitions and supplies of all kinds, and an even greater destruction of those things by the retreating Germans and Austrians. Exactly as the Russians lost terribly in this fashion last summer, the Austrians have suffered now and are continuing to suffer.

So much for the material effect in men and munitions of the Russian advance. Even more important is the moral effect. Despatches from Berlin make no concealment of the surprise and amazement the Russian operation has awakened in Germany. Look back a year, and it will be seen that all German and Austrian reports forecast the approaching elimination of the Slav. Russia was "done" for several years, Berlin proclaimed, when Vilna had fallen and the great German drive halted at the Dwina and the Pinsk marshes. German hands were now free to "finish with France."

But nine months later the fallacy of all this is demonstrated by a Russian success only less great than that won about Lemberg in September, 1914. Again and again German bulletins pay tribute to the vastness of Russian's supplies of guns and munitions and the inexhaustible supply of men. It was all a terrible miscalculation, this belief that Russia was done.

Instead of Russian collapse, German newspapers again talk openly of Austria's failure. The collapse is almost as complete as that of 1914, and it again makes extensive drafts upon German resources. For weeks German troops have been rushing to Kovel and to Galicia. When they have arrived there has been a slowing down of Russian advance, but on the south, where Austrian troops are unsupported, the failure continues. Bukovina has been cleared, Kolomea taken, the southernmost of the railroads leading across the Carpathians has been cut. Add to this the presence of Russian troops on the French front and the reports of fresh Russian victories in Asia Minor, and it is plain the lie is finally given to all reports of Russian exhaustion.

This, again, is the answer to the German campaign of last summer in the East. Russia was not "put out," but this Russian attack is coincident with a British attack in the west and follows upon the Verdun failure on the same front. A whole winter of effort has gone for nothing. Verdun and France still hold out. Instead of a conquering Germany, the world, Teutonic and otherwise, sees a Germany on the defensive East and West and a restored Russia stepping out to new victories.

Besides the material and moral victories, the Russian conquest of territory is less important. Yet it is very considerable; the fortresses of Lutsk and Dubno, the city of Czernowitz and almost all of Bukovina, some thousands of square miles of territory in Austrian Galicia and more in Russian Volhynia—between 10,000 and 15,000 square miles in all—and the advance is still continuing.

On the other hand, the Russian has not yet reached Kovel or passed the Stokhod. He is not nearer Lemberg than he was three weeks ago. His advantage in the centre from Tarnopol has been slight. Even in the south he is not yet directly threatening Lemberg, and if he is now checked there will be no very great shift in the eastern lines. Above all, the Germans will not have to retire from the Dwina and the Beresina to the Niemen and the Bug. The greatest possible territorial and moral success, the compelling of a general retirement from the Gulf of Riga to Roumania, the Russians have not yet attained. It remains possible that they will yet attain it, but it seems less likely than in the early days of their advance. They have visibly "slowed down" all along the line.

It is too early to say the Russian success marks the beginning of the end—but it is already the greatest allied success since the autumn and winter of 1914. It has proven that Russia is not "out of the war"; it has raised again the question of Austrian collapse; it has cost Germany the initiative, and it has changed the tone of Berlin quite as much as of Paris and London. In addition, it has conquered nearly 15,000 square miles of territory and, accepting Russian figures, cost the Austro-Germans half a million of men and vast resources of munitions and guns. But it is the men that count most.—New York Tribune.

The Gurgle in the Bottle.

Why does water gurgle when poured from a bottle? As water pours out air attempts to pour in. Occasionally the hand holding the bottle may move and give the air the opportunity. The quick rush of the water to fill the hole made by the air causes the gurgling sound.

Nell—Maude says she has had 17 proposals of marriage this year. Belle—I didn't think she knew that many men. Nell—Oh, 16 of them came from Chollie Saphedde.

GOT DIARRHOEA
FROM DRINKING
BAD WATER.

People moving from one place other are very subject to diarrh account of the change of water, cli climate, change of diet, etc., and w first appears to be but a slight loo of the bowels should never be neg or some serious bowel complaint be sure to follow.

The safest and quickest cure for boea, dysentery, colic, cholera, c morbus, cholera infantum, pains in stomach and all looseness of the bo is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild S berry.

Mr. Ernest Jeffery, Moose Jaw, S writes: "A few years ago, when I came out to Canada, I went to the vest field to work. Somehow or the water did not agree with me. the diarrhoea so bad that blood coming from me, and I thought m days had come. One of the hi hands advised me to take Dr. Fo Extract of Wild Strawberry, and I I had used the bottle I was able to work again. My advice to all is a keep a bottle of this wonderful diar cure on hand."

"Dr. Fowler's" has been on the m for the past seventy years, and b used in thousands of Canadian during that time, and we have hear of a case of bowel complaint it has not given perfect satisfaction.

The genuine "Dr. Fowler's" m factured only by the T. Milburn Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price, 35 cents.

Bradstreet's Trade Re

Toronto.—Considering the season, the retail and wholesal are unusually active. Placing are in many cases heavier than a salers care to fill under prevailing ditions. While deliveries of some of goods from factories have improve there is still scarcity of such lin woollens, cottons and linens. The g cery trade has been fairly active. Se sonable lines of hardware are movi from wholesale shelves, but futu prices of metals are so uncertain th placing orders are in many cases b ing withheld. Manufacturers continu busily engaged on war materials, an they have as well liberal orders o hand for ordinary commercial needs.

Montreal.—Wholesale firms in flowing their business during the pa six months find in most cases satisfac tory increases in the volume of ov over the corresponding period of year ago. The grocery trade is a littl slack just now, while the hardwar business is reported quiet. Reports o remittances vary but they average m well. Money continues in good deman for commercial purposes.

Winnipeg—Business continues ac tive. Underlying conditions are grow ing sounder throughout the west. Re tailers who have been buying freely, have met payments promptly, gener ally speaking. The fact that so many cash discounts are taken advantage of, indicates the stronger monetary standing of traders. Crop conditions are better than they were a year ago. sale of agricultural implements been large. Demand for leather g continues good both for sorting fall delivery, still higher prices a talked of. Business continues act in most lines of dry goods.

Calgary—Business conditions in th and other important centres by Al berta are good. Retailers are buyir freely in most departments.

Vancouver—The movement of gen eral merchandise from the city is fair, active. There is some talk of a light run of salmon at the coast this sea son.

Hamilton—Trade conditions are healthy. The country trade to which Hamilton caters is slowly picking up, and the movement of all staple commodities from wholesalers continue fair.

London—In wholesale and retail e tablishments business has been sati factory this early summer. The move ment of merchandise, including dr goods, hardware, groceries and milli ery has been good up to date and t outlook is bright.

—General business this sum [illegible] success in their circum [illegible] retail trade has been satisfactory.

Quebec—Business as a rule is repor ed satisfactory for the season, dry goods moving well. Collections are fair. The outlook continues satisfac tory.

Poison Ivy.

The poisoning peril is at its height now that the vacation season is on. Car you tell the noxious poison ivy when you see it growing luxuriantly fro attack on the tender human skin? The ivy looks very much like Virginia creep er, but it has only three leaves, whi the creeper has five. Rubbing a littl olive oil on exposed parts of the bod before going into the woods may pre vent poisoning. It is also recommend ed that the face and hands be wash with a simple solution of cooking soda. When one has been poisoned it is well t rub the affected spots with glycerine to lay cloths on them saturated wit water and glycerine. Wet starch allow ed to dry on the poisoned skin, and lime water are some of the remedies for the alleviation of pain.

Of course automobiles have horns but that isn't what hurts when they hit you.

HAD KIDNEY TROUBLE
For SEVERAL MONTHS
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURED HIM.

Mr. Fred. Stevens, Raymond, Alta., writes: "I am writing to bear my testi mony of your wonderful medicine. had suffered for several months wi kidney trouble. I had been under th doctor's care for two months, when read your advertisement. I at on purchased four boxes of Doan's Kidne Pills, and when I had used two boxes them I was cured. I have recommend this treatment to several of my friends.

When you ask for Doan's Kidney Pil see that you get "Doan's." The wrapp is grey and our trade mark "The M Leaf" appears on every box.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents p box, or 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers. mailed direct on receipt of price by T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, On

When ordering direct specify "Doan's

FARM AND GARDEN

WEEDS.

o keep a place clear of weeds 'a continual warfare. But this will eless unless the neighbors agree it the same amount of labor on own places.

ere are two rules which will hold in the prevention and destruction eeds:

ne first, from the well-known fact no plant can first grow without ting from a seed, indicates the ral caution to destroy all weeds ore they can ripen their seed, and sow for crops nothing but perfectly an seed. If weeds have already o to seed, they should be carefully oved and burned. Some of the st pernicious intruders have been idely spread through hay or grass l of packing goods—no careful man allow such packing material to be tered over his land either in ure or otherwise.

e second rule is founded on the iple that no plant can live any siderable length of time without athing through its lungs, the leaves. ce, all perennial-rooted plants that ep and extend beneath the surface, the Canada thistle and milk-weed, thus form formidable patches, be destroyed completely and y, if the leaves are never allowed ppear above ground.

nnual and biennial weeds mostly ase by seeds, and include wild tard, shepherd's purse, false flax, e, chickweed, purslane, rag weed itter weed, cockle-bur marigold, light or Spanish needles, may- wild chamomile, thistle, mul- red root, tory weed or hound's ue, Jamestown weed or stink weed, bs quarter, goosefoot or pig weed, amaranth, wild teasel, chess, or broom grass, and foxtail .

ne simple perennial weeds are tall wfoot or buttercup, John's wart, tail, pokeweed, water hemlock, poison hemlock, oxeye daisy, mallow, ur dock, sorrel, garlic, nettle, sweet g or calamus and cat-tail flag.

The creeping perennial weeds are Canada thistle, toad flax or snapdragon, horse nettle, milkweed and quack grass.

The shrubs are poison sumach, poison vine, wild blackberry, elder-bush and alder.

MACHINE PLANTS 10,000 TREES DAILY.

A machine which plants from 10,000 to 15,000 forest tree seedlings a day is now being used at the Letchworth Park Forest and Arboretum, in Wyoming county, N. Y., according to officials of the Forest Service, United States Department of Agriculture, who are acting as advisers in the work. Previously the planting has been done by hand at the rate of 1,200 to 1,500 trees each day per man. The machine was designed to set out cabbage and tomato plants, but works equally well with trees. It is about the size of an ordinary mowing machine and is operated by three men and two horses. One man drives the team, while the other two handle the seedlings. The machine makes a furrow, in which the trees are set at any desired distance, and an automatic device indicates where they should be dropped. Two metal-tired wheels push and roll the soil firmly down around the roots. This is a very desirable feature, it is said, because the trees are apt to die if this is not well done. Two attachments make it possible to place water and fertilizer at the roots of each seedling. Another attachment marks the line on which the next row of trees is to be planted. No cost figures are available yet, but officials say that the cost will be much less than when the planting is done by hand. It is stated that the machine can be used on any land which has been cleared and is not too rough to plow and harrow.

NOTES.

Investigations at the Missouri Experiment Station show conclusively that cattle can be wintered economically on a ration made up largely of silage. In one experiment, a ration of corn silage and clover hay without grain, fed to yearling cattle for 100 [illegible] pounds [illegible] feeding period of 150 days, at a total cost of $11.60 or a cost of 5.5 cents a pound gain, as compared with a total cost of $15.75 and 7.5 cents a pound, when a similar lot of cattle were fed on six pounds of shelled corn per head per day and clover hay. These results have been confirmed in other experiments, which all point to the conclusion that when silage constitutes the major portion of the ration fed to wintering or stock cattle the cost of wintering is much reduced.

Giving the seed bed a thorough preparation and then sowing poor seed because it is low in price is not economy; it is foolish extravagance.

The fall bearing strawberry in the space of two or three years has developed from a home garden novelty to an extensive commercial proposition. These berries are being grown in large quantities for the U. S. market and bring prices which afford the growers a fair margin of profit.

The yield of a corn crop some years is measured by the start it gets early in the season. One year with another it will pay the corn grower to use quickly available fertilizers that will hasten the early growth of the corn plants, giving them a good root system before the dry weather or early summer.

The farm papers and progressive fruit growers can preach standardized packing and a standardized pack from now until the end of time, but there are some men who will pack culls in the middle of the barrel just as long as the law allows them to do so, even if they lose money by the transaction.

When two horses pull unevenly on a load, which horse carries the larger part of the burden, the one that is a little ahead or the one that is somewhat behind? The experts of the Minnesota Agricultural College have upset a common belief by proving that it is the horse that lags behind. The experiments showed that, if the load is a ton, the horse that keeps its end of the evener eight inches ahead of the other end pulls only 983 pounds, whereas the slower horse pulls 1,012 pounds.

The farmer who gets up earliest is not necessarily the one who succeeds.

WEAR FLEET FOOT SHOES

Cheaper than Leather—and far Better for Summer

SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS

Worn by Every Member of the Family

It is the man who works on a well-defined plan who makes good these days.

Does your harness rust in the stable? If so, look to your ventilation.

For the very driest lands that are at all suitable for pasture, a mixture of 10 pounds of red top and four pounds of red clover to the acre is good. A mixture of 10 pounds of orchard grass and five pounds of red clover is cheaper, and perhaps next best.

The silo should be smooth on the inside, and perpendicular from top to bottom. Uneven walls prevent the silage from settling evenly, all air is not excluded and spoiled silage is certain.

* * *

To-morrow.

He was going to be all that a mortal
should be,
Tomorrow;
No one should be kinder or braver
than he
Tomorrow.
A friend who was troubled, and weary
he knew,
Who'd be glad of a lift and who needed it, too;
On him he would call and see what he
could do
Tomorrow.
Each morning he stacked up the letters he'd write
Tomorrow.

And thought of the folks he would fill
with delight
Tomorrow.
It was too bad, indeed, he was busy
to-day,
And hadn't a minute to stop on his
way;
More time I will have to give others,
he'd say,
Tomorrow.

The greatest of workers this man
would have been
Tomorrow.
The world would have known him had
he ever seen
Tomorrow.
But the fact is he died and he faded
from view,
And all that he left here when living
was through
Was a mountain of things he intended
to do
Tomorrow.

—Edward A. Guest in Detroit Free Press.

Irritable Nerves Restored and Health Regained In a Simple Way

The man or woman who is rundown, not feeling up to the mark, perhaps irritable, nervous or sleepless can well afford to learn about the wonderful results the newly discovered blood-food is giving the folks that use it.

There is wonderful power in this new blood-food, and every weak, pallid person can be quickly nourished back to health that uses it as directed.

After each meal, with a sip or two of water, you simply take two little chocolate-coated tablets, sold in all drug stores under the name of "FERROZONE."

The effect is noticeable at once. You feel happier, brighter, more contented. That old-time feeling of weariness departs — you forget your "nerves" and no longer get irritable or cross over trifling annoyances.

There is a reason for this change and that reason consists of the fact that Ferrozone contains blood-making materials you can get in no other way.

Ferrozone makes the blood tingle and sing with new vitality. This ensures lots of nourishment and strength being supplied to every part of the body.

No wonder the eyes brighten and the cheeks radiate color and happiness? With abundance of strength, a keen appetite, good digestion and plenty of sound sleep—all the result of Ferrozone—you quickly feel as if life held new charms and pleasures.

POWER FOR HYDRO.

Niagara Company's Offer Now Reported Satisfactory.

Toronto, July 21.—Mr. F. A. Gaby, Chief Engineer of the Provincial Hydro Commission, and Mr. Barton, General Manager of the Canadian Niagara Power Company, were in conference on Saturday regarding the details of the agreement by which the company will supply up to 50,000 horse-power if required by the end of the year to the Hydro Commission at $12 per horse-power. Mr. Gaby will report to the Commission at their meeting on Tuesday what transpired at the conference. Though no official information is available, it is understood that the details will be satisfactorily worked out, and that a temporary additional supply will be used by the Hydro almost right away.

According to a letter received by the Hydro Commission from Mr. Monro Grier, K. C., the Canadian Niagara Company is prepared to supply 50,000 horse-power at $12 per horse-power, the supply to be arranged as required and regulated agreeably to both parties. "In view of the emergency which has arisen," says the letter, "an immediate supply of 12,500 horse-power will be provided without prejudice to the agreement which will provide for a permanent supply."

Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, asked about a supply after the end of the present year, replied: "If we need more power we will ask for it and get it." The Minister said Sir Adam Beck had put up a good fight, and it had remained with the Government to take the measures necessary to bring about an agreement.

The human heart finds nowhere shelter but in humankind.—George Eliot.

THE POULTRY WORLD

THE RAISING OF TURKEYS.

Few turkeys develop to marketable size in less than six months. Provide them with ideal environment and it may be done. Certain phases of the weather, such as long droughts or repeated drawn-out east storms, directly hinder the young bird's growth. The earlier the eggs can be hatched after May 15 the longer the period of growth before the first holiday demand. A marked difference in size exists between turkeys whose ages vary but by two weeks, nor does the discrepancy ever seem to be overcome. Eggs should not be kept too long. Their vitality depreciates rapidly. The little turk issuing from the egg set as soon as laid is noticeably sturdy. If, in addition, the eggs are the product of hens two years old or more, the young have a double heritage of strength.

In recognition of this fact most growers set surplus turkey eggs under ordinary hens. As soon as the turkey hen shows a decided intention of keeping her nest she should be given her eggs. Incubators can be used, but one runs less risk of tampering with the vitality of the unhatched bird by entrusting it to a hen or turkey. Whence is uncovered one secret of the successful raiser—a sturdy hatching.

Why are turkeys generally considered difficult to raise? Chiefly because those who embark in the venture are hampered by their knowledge of the habits of chickens. The similarity of young fowls to turkeys is merely superficial. On vital points they differ radically. Turkeys are voracious, without a chicken's ability to assimilate great quantities. They require a certain amount of exercise as an aid to digestion yet too much running wearies them to the point of exhaustion. Little ones confined lack sufficient roughage (supplied by green food, such as clover, alfalfa, rape, etc.) with sad consequences, unless generous provision is made in each meal. Their rapid feather drains their vitality heavily. Witness the dragging wings of weak, eight-day turkeys. Already they are lagging in the race.

Ventilation is a vital necessity, but draughts on turkeys court trouble. Soured food which a chicken might eat with impunity works havoc with their digestion. In short, to rear them with a measure of success one must studiously avoid offending their habits with which by observation we may easily become acquainted. Failure with turkeys, aside from mishaps, springs from the attempt to force them to conform to an unnatural regimen.

There are diets a-plenty. The chief difficulty is in selecting a diet easily and cheaply procured, and best suited to their needs. The list is diverse and lengthy:

Meal and bran mash.
Meal and middlings mash.
Chickfeed.
Curd.
Boiled wheat.
Boiled rice.
Baked cornbread.
Rolled oats.
Bread crumbs soaked in milk.

Whatever is used in the way of a cereal, chopped green food, such as onions, garlic, (wild onions), lettuce or fennel, should predominate. This lessens danger of digestive disturbance. Hard boiled eggs is the factor common to all diets. Mashes are excellent, but require the exercise of good judgment in the quantity given. If the last particle is not eaten at night, it is apt to sour by morning, and trouble ensues. The best all round feed for young ones after the first week is a good chickfeed with chopped onion tops, hard-boiled egg and curd if available. Chickfeed cannot ferment unless it becomes wet. Black pepper is a good stimulant given occasionally to counteract any tendency to diarrhoea.

Every farm presents its own problem as to the proper place for the turkey coop. A well-drained spot in a wheat field or pasture is ideal. The growing wheat affords a rich pasturage for the young turkeys. They may even hide there from the wily hawk. When it is cut the scattered grain reinforces their diet. At all times it shelters a plentiful supply of insect food. Best of all, the ground is newly turned and less apt to harbor disease germs.

If the farm woman must count her footsteps she may set her coops near at hand on ground lately plowed, yet separate from chickens. A small patch of rape may be planted where the little ones may run. They are particularly fond of this, which will supply a portion of their green food.

Nothing affects turkey health more subtly or fatally than parasites. When the little ones droop or sicken without visible cause, search for vermin. Be satisfied only with closest scrutiny. After some years of experience with turkeys, I find that these are responsible for my greatest losses. Where they come from is the enigma. From bad associations, from neighboring fowls, from birds or from sparrows who steal their food—some way, despite care, they often become infested. Eternal vigilance is the watchword. For those that infest the head, anointing with one-half cupful salt grease mixed with one teaspoonful kerosene is excellent. For others a plentiful use of insect powder is sufficient. If turkeys are allowed long to be infested they rapidly deteriorate. Some die lingeringly, as if it were from some wasting disease, and are dosed, poor things, accordingly, when their dire need is insect powder.

Health disdains medicine. So with turkeys, avoid dosing till a disease appears. Always isolate the sickly. Seldom it is excusable even to disinfect their drinking water unless disease is present. Continued use of such is detrimental to thriftiness. Even the old custom of cramming a peppercorn down the throat of the newly hatched turkey, while apparently harmless, is better discarded. Dosing turkeys except with the simpler remedies is at best an unsatisfactory performance for the unscientific raised. One should aim to have their surroundings present no temptations to partake of anything but what is good for them. Especially is thus true with regard to their drinking water. Turkeys manifest a fondness for drinking out of mudholes. Such a habit once formed is cured with difficulty.

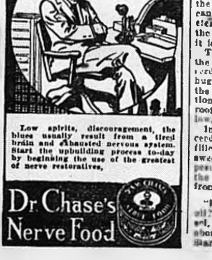
One of the contributions toward turkey health is an airy coop. Various types are in use, each with its recommendation. Those with wire fronts are admirable. Other models have ventilators at the top. The best coops have no floors and are moved frequently. In locations where drainage is not of the best or the ground is uneven earth may be shovelled against the sides. This prevents water running underneath during flooding rains. Whatever its style, the coop should have two specifications: Ample ventilation and room for the growing birds.

In reviewing these requirements for the successful rearing of a flock I note one omission, namely, patience on the part of the raiser. In all one's associations with one's flock one should be gentle and tolerant. The turkeys will repay with full confidence. Violence and roughness estrange them and sometimes account for a loss estimated in dollars and cents.

With reasonable respect for a turkey's taste in food and habits the discouraged raiser should be able to revise his opinion. If nothing, as we are told, succeeds like success, what speaks more forcibly than a flock of handsome turkeys?—M. L. Longfield, in N. Y. Sun.

ROYAL YEAST

MAKES PERFECT BREAD



Low spirits, discouragement, the blues usually result from a tired brain and exhausted nervous system. Start the upbuilding process to-day by beginning the use of the greatest of nerve restoratives,

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

RAILWAY MEN AT THE FRONT

Of the twenty clerks in the C. P. R. offices in Calgary, 16 enlisted when the war broke out. Some of them have got promotion; some have been wounded; but the spirit they displayed has been noticed in the western press. Indeed, the railway men of the country have done nobly in responding to the call. In England over 200,000 railway men are at the front; in Canada, possibly 6,000 in all have gone forward—a splendid record considering our railways and general population. The result of such depletion is found in the greater number of female clerks employed in the Dominion. We do not see, as they see without surprise in the Mother Land, thousands of women doing the outside work on the railways—dressed in overalls, many of them, cleaning engines, cleaning stations, acting as porters and wheeling barrows, acting as ticket agents and telegraph operators. We will hardly come to that but the value of women in the clerical domain has gone up very appreciably indeed. It is urged in England that the women wear men's attire for greater convenience in many of the avocations they pursue. Many have not waited for the discussion in the press anent the matter, but have voluntarily parted with external femininity. The situation is not so acute with us, but the call, in all clerical departments is for female clerks.

Tavern Heroes.

The Marquis of Granby bears a title that swings from many a tavern sign-board all England over. London alone has some half a dozen. Yet this popular soldier who commanded England's troops in Germany during the Seven Years' War, was the target of some of "Junius'" most bitter invective. The secret of his popularity lay in the fact that Granby was always a soldiers' general who not only led them well in the fight, but also cared for their comfort in the camp. The first inn to bear the marquis' head as a sign is said to have been opened by one of his own guardsmen at Hounslow. Apart from Wellington and Nelson, the marquis comes easily first among England's tavern heroes.—London Chronicle.

THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

It is Said to Have the Most Trying Climate in the World.

The chief peculiarity about Kurna is that the natives believe the place where they live is the exact site of the garden of Eden.

The climate of Kurna is acknowledged to be the most trying in all the world. The heat is terrific in the summer time. It is claimed that the British government has a record of 169 degrees in the shade upon the bridge of a boat anchored in the river at Busreh, a little to the south.

The missionaries at Busreh tell of nights when the thermometer registers not less than 125 degrees. British sailors bound for the Persian gulf in the summer time usually desert if they can. Perhaps in Arizona the thermometer rises nearly as high, but there is the dry air, while in the Persian gulf it is exceedingly moist.

The Europeans at Busreh must pass the days in underground chambers, or serdaubs, while a native boy pulls a huge fan, or punkah, suspended from the ceiling to keep the air in circulation. The nights are spent on the roof, for it is impossible to sleep below.

In the winter time the air seems exceedingly cold, for the marshes are filled with salt, and as the wind sweeps over the plain the moist air is peculiarly penetrating. Frequently the Arab, benumbed by the cold, falls from his horse.

"Is your boy Josh burning midnight oil?" "No," replied Farmer Corntossel, "but he keeps the gasoline goin' about 18 hours a day."—Washington Star.

BASQUES OF THE PYRENEES.

Those On the Spanish Slopes Are the Pure Aborigines of Europe.

You are in the habit of thinking of the inhabitants of France as "French" and the inhabitants of Spain as "Spanish." Did you happen to read a learned disquisition on the shape of the skulls of people living on the two slopes of the Pyrenees, together with the announcement that, contrary to the belief of scientists, the Basques are not all of the same origin? And then did you ask, "Who are the Basques?" Primarily they are the people who gave to the rest of the world a curious kind of garment for women, but they are far more interesting to the student of anthropology and the historical development of language than they are to the designers of women's clothes.

There was a time before the present generation of scientists got work on the problem when the Basques, both in Spain and in France, were recognized as the last remnant of the original occupants of Europe, the people who were driven into this backwater of civilization by the onrush of the Celts. The Celts were in their turn driven westward and into such out of the way corners as they could hold, so that they are now represented by certain strains in Spain, by the Bretons in France, the Irish, Scotch, Welsh, Cornish and Manx in the British Isles and by a substratum of the Bohemians and the Galicians. Those who preceded them and who managed to cling to the mountain strongholds of the Pyrenees are remotely related to the Finns in another remote backwater. The ones on the Spanish slopes are the pure aborigines of Europe.

DRUGGISTS FLOURISH.

How the Business is Run in the South American Republics.

Latin Americans are great believers in medicines and, due to the scarcity of physicians, are obliged to "doctor" themselves. Pharmacy is consequently profitable. With the exception of modern Europe, Canada and the United States pharmacy is practiced in other lands of the world much as it was in the United States seventy-five or a hundred years ago, and this is particularly true of the republics to the south of us.

The individual druggist makes his own pills, extracts, tinctures, infusions and pulverizes his own crude drugs. Soda water fountains are few. The usual rubber goods, toilet articles, soaps, perfumes, instruments and sundries are carried.

Each druggist makes a line of his own specialties which he pushes. In addition to the standard drugs and medicines, he also carries remedies and medicaments known only in his immediate vicinity. They are mostly of Indian origin, compounded from roots, herbs or other ingredients, produced only in the country where he lives. These find a ready sale among all classes.

Superstitious ideas are prevalent, and there are frequently taken advantage of by the unscrupulous. One pharmacist made a fortune selling Indians, half casts, and whites, for that matter, too, "pink love powders" and "white love powders." The white love powder was pulverized sugar, while the pink love powder was made of the same material colored. Indians would walk hundreds of miles to buy this precious powder.

IF SUBJECT TO COLDS HERE IS GOOD ADVICE

Don't load your stomachs with cough syrups. Send healing medication through the nostrils—send it into the passages that are subject to colds and catarrh. Easy to do this with Catarrhozone, which cures a cold in ten minutes. Even to the lungs goes the healing vapor of Catarrhozone—all through the bronchial tubes, nostrils and air passages—everywhere a trace of disease remains will Catarrhozone follow. You'll not have colds, nor will you suffer from sniffles, bronchitis or throat trouble if Catarrhozone is used. Get it to-day, but beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone. Large size, two months' treatment, costs $1; small size, 50c; sample size, 25c.

The Difference.

Case and Comment says that at a recent meeting in Hampton one of the speakers told of a colored witness who was rebuked by the judge for the constant repetition of the phrase, "also, and likewise." "Now, judge," replied the witness, "there's a difference between those words. I'se gwine to splain. Yo' father was an attu'ny and a great one, wasn't he?" The judge assented, somewhat placated. "Well, judge, yo's an attu'ny also, but not likewise. See, judge?"

THIS PLANT IS A THIEF.

Dodder Steals All the Digested Food of Its Clover Neighbors.

Possibly he's too lazy to feed himself or it may be that he came from a family of criminals and can't overcome his heredity. At any rate he's a robber, a thief and a plunderer. None of these names is too severe, and if you doubt it ask the farmer who knows him for the damage he does every year to the clover and alfalfa crops. The plant is the dodder.

Perhaps we can forgive the dodder for not preparing for his own food, for he has nothing to prepare it with. Nearly all plants have chlorophyll, the substance which makes plants green and digests the food which they take from the ground and the air. The dodder has no chlorophyll.

So it has to turn robber to live. After the seed springs from the ground the dodder vine reaches out until it touches some other plant, clover, for example. It attaches itself to the clover stem by its tiny rootlets and begins to eat the food which the clover has taken and digested.

After awhile the root withers and dies, and the vine keeps reaching out for more victims, binding them together with its tiny threads. You probably have seen the small, pale, bell-shaped flowers climbing over a field of clover.

Once dodder gets a hold in a clover field the farmer's only escape is to cut clover and dodder alike and burn the crop. And the farmer believes this death none to horrible for the little robber vine.

Lumbago's Misery Ceases, Every Aching Muscle Cured

JUST RUB ON OLD-TIME "NERVILINE."

Not necessary to drug inside!

That awful stiffness that makes you yelp worse than a kicked dog will be cured—cured for a certainty, and quickly, too, if you just rub on Nerviline.

Rub Nerviline right into the sore spot, rub lots of it over those tortured muscles, do this and the pain will go. You see Nerviline is thin, not oily. Therefore it sinks in, it penetrates through the tissues, it gets right to those stiff, sore muscles and irritated nerves that make you dance with pain.

You'll get almost instant relief from muscle soreness, stiffness, aching joints, lameness or rheumatism by rubbing with Nerviline. It's a soothing liniment, and doesn't blister, doesn't burn or even stain the skin.

It's the most harmless cure in the world for Lumbago, Back Strain or Sciatica. It takes away the ache at once and ends your misery quickly.

Now quit complaining—don't suffer another day — Nerviline, that good, soothing old-time liniment will limber you up mighty quick. Get busy to-day, the large 50c family size bottle is the most economical, of course, the trial size costs but 25c. Any dealer anywhere can supply Nerviline.

John Travers Cornwall.

Bare your heads, men! The soul of John Travers Cornwall is passing.

Dip your colors, king and kaiser, czar and sultan, emperor and president. It is John Travers Cornwall's hour, not yours.

You men in the trenches—Saxon, Teuton, Celt, Serb, Cossack—if your guns must speak, let them speak tribute to him—a child—who looked Death square in the face and died for Duty.

You men in a million harvest fields —stay your sickles and give heed!

You men at the wheels and forge—pause and listen!

You khaki-clad boys who have answered the call to your colors—halt and hearken!

From somewhere out of the void John Travers Cornwall, dead, is calling a message that none should lose

Stand at attention, men, women and children of the wide world! Face the flag of humanity and thank your God —for John Travers Cornwall living and for John Travers Cornwall dead; for John Travers Cornwall, aged 16, soldier, patriot, martyr to duty.

"The fortitude of the wounded was admirable," wrote Vice-Admiral David Beatty, in his report of the behavior of the British naval forces in battle with the Germans in the North Sea. "A boy of the first class, John Travers Cornwall, of the Chester, was mortally wounded early in the action. He nevertheless remained standing alone at a most exposed post, quietly awaiting orders until the end of the action, with the gun's crew dead or wounded all around him. His age was under 16½ years. I regret that he has since died. I recommend his case for special recognition, in justice to his memory, and acknowledgement of the high example set by him."—Minneapolis Tribune.

DEATHWATCH BEETLES.

Their Uncanny Ticking and Their Trick of Playing Dead.

You've probably heard the deathwatch beetle oftener than you've seen him. He hides away in furniture or interior wood-work and keeps up a continual "tick-tick-tick" like a watch. Day or night you'll hear him pounding away. He's eternally persistent about it and ghostlike and uncanny, hence his name.

He makes the little ticking noise with his head, pounding it on the wood. It's the way he has of calling his mate, and his mate answers him in turn. If you pound on the wood where he is hiding he'll answer you just like he does his mate.

You may wonder how he finds his way inside a piece of furniture. He gets there when he's in the grub or larva state, boring his way through wood, paper, or anything the grub can eat. The larva which eats its way through the leaves of a book is a cousin.

The deathwatch beetle has another trick besides that one of calling his mate by pounding his head on wood. When you touch one of the little creatures he folds his legs up beneath his body and makes believe he is dead. He will keep on playing possum even if you put him close enough to a fire to roast him.—Philadelphia North American.

Corns Drop Out INSTANT RELIEF

Paint on Putnam's Corn Extractor to-night, and corns feel better in the morning. Magical, the way "Putnam's" eases the pain, destroys the roots, kills a corn for all time. No pain. Cure guaranteed. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" Extractor to-day.

His Little Lot.

There were some interesting episodes in the life of Sir Charles Euan-Smith. Once in the market place of an Afghanistan town he was fired at by a native. He lodged a complaint with the ameer, who appeared to take no notice of the incident, merely remarking "That's all right." Sir Charles complained again and met with the same reply. He still thought that the ameer was treating a serious matter with less consideration than it deserved, but thought it advisable to say no more on the subject. About a week afterward he was invited by the ameer to ride with him. They rode for some distance outside the town, and they passed gibbet after gibbet. At length Sir Charles said: "Your Highness has been busy of late." "Oh, no," replied the ameer; "they are your little lot. He had seized all the members of the would-be assassin's family and hanged every one of them.

NO—BADLY PREJUDICED.

(London Free Press)

The Detroit Free Press, reviewing the war, says: "Finally, England's navy apparently was defeated by the German high seas fleet in the battle of Horn Reef, Jutland." Which shows our contemporary to be an exceptionally badly informed newspaper.

LONDON SCARES

Men, it has been well said, think in herds. It will be seen that they go mad in herds, for innumerable instances can be given of a whole people suddenly taking off the trammels of reason and running wild under the delusion of some impending calamity.

A panic terror of the end of the world spread over London in 1736 by the prophecy of the famous Whiston, who predicted that the world would be destroyed on Oct. 13 in that year. Crowds of people went out on the appointed day to Islington, Highgate, Hampstead and the intervening fields to witness the destruction of London, which was to be the "beginning of the end."

Again in the year 1761 the citizens of London were plunged into excitement by two earthquake shocks, and the prophecy of a third, which was to destroy them altogether. The first of these shocks was on Feb. 8. Public notice was directed to the fact that there was exactly a month's interval between the two shocks, and a crack brained fellow named Bell was so impressed with the idea that there would be a third in the forthcoming month that he completely lost his senses and ran about the streets predicting the destruction of London on April 5.

As the awful day approached the excitement became intense, and great numbers of credulous people resorted to all the villages within a circuit of twenty miles, there to await the doom of London. Hampstead and Harrow were crowded with panic-stricken fugitives, who paid exorbitant prices for accommodation in these secure retreats. Such as could not afford to pay for lodgings at these places encamped in the surrounding fields.

As is usual in panics, the fear became contagious, and hundreds who had laughed at the prediction a week before packed up their goods and chattels when they saw others doing so and hastened away. The river was thought to be a place of great security, and accordingly all the available merchant vessels and barges were packed with people, who passed the night between the 4th and 5th on board, expecting every moment to see St. Paul's totter and the towers of Westminster Abbey rock and fall amid a cloud of dust. But on the following day the greater part of the fugitives returned, convinced that the prophecy was a false one. A few months afterward Bell was confined in a lunatic asylum, where he died.

Great consternation was caused in London in 1524 by a prediction that on the 1st day of February the waters of the Thames would overflow the whole city of London and wash away 10,000 houses. The prophecy was implicitly believed, and many families packed up their goods and removed into Kent and Essex. As the time drew near the numbers of these immigrants increased. In January droves of workmen might be seen, followed by their wives and children, trudging on foot to the villages within fifteen or twenty miles to await the catastrophe. People of a higher class were also to be seen in vehicles bound on a similar errand.

By the middle of January at least 20,000 persons had quitted the doomed city, leaving nothing but the bare walls of their homes to be swept away by the impending floods. Many of the wealthier class took up their abode on the heights of Hampstead, Highgate and Blackheath, and some erected tents as far away as Waltham abbey on the north and Croydon on the south of the Thames.

On the fateful morning the wondering crowds were astir at an early hour to watch the rising of the waters. It was predicted that the inundation would be gradual, not sudden, so that they expected to have plenty of time to escape as soon as they saw the waters rise beyond the usual mark.

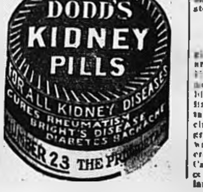
The day grew older, and the Thames flew on quietly as of yore. The tide ebbed at its usual hour, flowed to its usual height and then ebbed again, just as if twenty astrologers had not pledged their word to the contrary.

Blank were their faces as evening approached, and as blank grew the faces of the citizens to think that they had made such fools of themselves. Night set in, and the obstinate river would not lift its waters to sweep away even one home out of the 10,000. Still, however, the people were afraid to go to sleep. Many hundreds remained up till dawn of the next day, lest the deluge should come upon them like a thief in the night.

On the morrow it was seriously discussed whether it would not be advisable to duck the false prophets in the river. Luckily for them they thought of an expedient which allayed the popular fury. They asserted that by an error they had fixed the date of this awful inundation a century too early. The present generation of cockneys were safe and London would be washed away, not in 1524, but in 1624.—London Family Herald.

Postman in Faroff Days.

Postmen have a very respectable antiquity. They were known, the Sunday at Home points out, in the far-off days of King Hezekiah's reign, some 700 years before Christ. In the thirtieth chapter of the second book of Chronicles we read that "the posts went with the letters throughout all Israel and Judah," and, further, that "the posts passed from city to city through the country of Ephraim and Manasseh." The postman of old was a swift runner, who received the letter from the sender's hand and carried it direct to the person to whom it was addressed.



WIT AND HUMOR

LITERAL DESCRIPTION.

(Baltimore American)

"Were you interested in that discussion of tramp life?"

"No; it was a bum argument."

HIS PREFERENCE.

(Punch Bowl)

Young Lady (with hopes)—What do you think is the fashionable color for a bride?

Male Floor Walker—Tastes differ, but I should prefer a white one!

BETWEEN GIRLS.

(Kansas City Journal)

"She says she wishes she could see herself as others see her."

"That's just an excuse for spending a lot of time in front of a mirror."

THE RETORT COURTEOUS

(Baltimore America)

Mrs. Uppish—I can assure you there is a great deal hanging on my family tree.

Miss Pert—Some ancestors, for instance?

WORTH IT.

(Puck)

Husband—Forty dollars a month for a cook! Isn't that a good deal?

Wife—Yes, but dear, she says she can cook.

HEIGHT.

(Washington Star)

"Is that young woman dressed in the height of fashion?"

"Judging from the distance between ankle and skirts, she must be."

UNFORTUNATELY WORDED.

(New York Times)

Artist (pointing to his very successful picture, "A Donkey")—What do you really think of it, anyway?

Enthusiastic Lady—Lovely! And you have put so much of yourself into it, too.

THE MORAL.

(Baltimore American)

"I had too much time on my hands when I was arrested, lady."

"That proves, my poor man, how laziness is at the root of all crime. But could you find nothing useful to do? How came you to have so much time on your hands?"

"I was taking watches out of a jeweler's case when the cop nabbed me."

ITS SORT.

(Baltimore American)

"Did you see where in the storm the other night the jail was struck?"

"Well, what better place for a lightning bolt?"

ICI ON PARLE——!

(London Sketch)

First Tommy—'Ere, mister, this 'am is 'igh Comprennyvoo—'igh 'am!

Second Tommy—Let me do it, 'Erbert; I know the lingo. 'Ere, garsong: ja [illegible]

NATURAL HISTORY.

(Washington Star)

"How do you keep moths out of clothing?" asked the girl with a needle and thread.

"Why," replied the girl with a story book, "I didn't know they were any."

THE SERGEANT'S GUESS.

(London Opinion)

"There will be ladies coming as well, sergeant; how many do you think we can seat?"

"Four hundred, sir, easy—sitting familiar!"

THRIFTY SANDY.

(Tit-Bits)

Scot (at the baths)—What's the price of a bath?

Attendant—One shilling.

Scot—Hech, mon, that's a lot. Can ye no say sixpence and put in less water?

HIS PROPER SPHERE.

(Baltimore American)

"What will they do with that eldest son of theirs? I heard his father say he had neither judgment nor foresight."

"Then why don't they make him a weather sharp?"

A BIT SLOW.

(Ladies' Home Journal)

"How are the incubators getting along?" asked a friend of his neighbor who had recently bought some.

"Why, all right, I suppose; but although I have had them for two weeks now, not one of the four has laid an egg yet."

TRIVIAL WORRIES.

(Kansas City Journal)

"What's the matter with you?"

"My business has slumped."

"Huh! You look so gloomy I thought it might have been the home team."

DANGER FOR SOMEONE.

(Punch)

First Stoker (weary)—I'd like to find the merchant 'oo invented boilers.

Second Stoker (also weary)—Boilers be blowed! I'm looking for the blighter 'oo found out that coal would burn.

GETTING TURNED DOWN.

(Baltimore American)

"I am going to marry a rich woman."

"Congratulations, my boy. Who is she?"

"I am trying to find that out myself by process of elimination."

GONE.

(Buffalo News)

He—You used to say there was something about me you liked.

She—Yes; but you've spent it all now.

PREPARED.

(Detroit Free Press)

"Preparedness is a fad with her."

"That so?"

"Yes; she even sets the breakfast table the night before."

TRUE TO LIFE

(New York World)

"Did you read Scribler's novel of suburban life?"

"Yes; I found it extremely realistic."

"You surprise me. I thought it was as dull as ditch water."

"Well, so is suburban life."

IN PRECARIOUS POSITION.

(Baltimore American)

"Roumania is the bravest of the nations."

"How do you make that out when it has never been in the fighting?"

"No, but it's been sitting the whole time on a barbed wire fence."

Derby's Market Stone.

In Derby, England, there is a curious relic of the great plague of 1665. It stands in the arboretum gardens and is commonly called "the market stone." To avoid infection the country folk from the surrounding villages would leave their orders for anything they might want with the watchman, who used to go into the town, make the necessary purchases and deposit them on "the market stone."

The Word Calico.

The word "calico" has a queer origin. Many centuries ago the first monarch of the Province of Malabar, in Hindustan, gave to one of his chiefs as a reward for distinguished services his sword and all the land within the limit of which a cock crowing at a certain temple could be heard. From this circumstance the little town which grew up in the centre of this territory was called Calicoda, or "the cock crowing." Afterward it was called Calicut, and from this place the first cotton goods were imported into England bearing the word calico.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

$1.50 per year in advance.

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Phone No. - 40

Residence - 149

WALKERTON, AUGUST 17th, 1916.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

To date Camp Borden has cost over a million dollars.

+ + +

Bruce County has a real job on its hands—to raise 700 more for overseas.

+ + +

If the weather stays just like this we shall have to find something else to grumble about.

+ + +

When it comes to owning a house to live in or an automobile, hitch your mortgage to the shanty.

+ + +

An automobile to every twenty-five people throughout the United States by January 1st is said to be the ambition of the Republic. Wonder if as many own the houses they live in?

+ + +

Some lines of printer's paper have recently doubled in price. Black printer's ink has doubled in price. Some colored inks are almost unobtainable at any figure.

+ + +

Discussing the giving back of the $750,000 profit on a munition order, by Mr. Baillie's Hamilton cartridge concern, Mr. Chas. Marcil, M. P., says: "If such profits could be made on a million cartridge order, those who take any interest in such matters can only figure out how much money has been made by some people since the war began."

+ + +

Newspaper publishers are up against a real problem. Either more revenue must be found or costs of production curtailed. The problem is as acute for the town and village weekly as for the Metropolitan daily. Just now the weekly publishers fancy an increase of subscription price from one dollar per year to one dollar and a half will meet their case. In many instances the resulting increase in revenue will not more than cover the actual rise in the publisher's personal expenditures, leaving nothing to cover the many and serious advances in paper, ink, metal and wages.—Simcoe Reformer.

THE TELESCOPE LETTER BOX

LIEUT. LES. YOUNG WRITES

Mr. A. Johnston received the following letter last week from his friend, Lieut. Les. Young:—

46th Bn. C. E. F.
Bramshott Camp,
Hants, England.
July 14th, 1916.

My dear Andy;—

Despite the fact, that the raging seas dash, splash, and ripple between us, despite the fact that this little piece of cheap note paper will have to travel some thousands of miles to deliver to you the sad message that I am alive and well; despite all these colossal difficulties my mind flies back to the little shop with the mysterious leaning sign post on Durham Street, and I am again once more there in spirit.

I have no news for you except as I have said I am well and hope you are the same. How is Cpl. Harry getting on. I suppose by this time he is Sgt. Major or something to that effect.

This week and next I am in Aldershot taking a course in musketry. You know over here we don't fight we take courses. First it was bombing, then sniping, then map-reading, machine gun, Stokes Gun until there is no doubt about having the courses with unfailing regularity, monthly.

We expect to go out in August, but I have been ordered out twice already and both times the order was cancelled and I was called back just as I was about to board the train, so now I am just sailing along taking my courses and when they say, "Go", I go or "Stay", I stay and so on. There is no use worrying let the captains, colonels, generals, etc. do the worrying. They will worry you enough.

I saw John Burke Esq. the other day, and he was a perfect picture of supreme rage. He cursed everything from Kaisers, Kings and colonels, to beer taps and tooth picks. He had just been declared unfit for overseas service. Poor old Jack, he is the best in the world. Mel. Wilson is still with the 71st Res. undergoing his share of courses. He is a good soldier. You would be surprised to see the way he can handle a squad.

The Walkerton boys are pretty much scattered, some are at the front and some with Lieut. Nisbet in the 10th Brigade French Mortar Battery. Leith Russell is with them. Ackie Dixon went to the 11th Bgd. Machine Gun Company, or the 12th I am not quite sure which and Bill Yaeck is with Brigade signallers.

I am glad the 160th made such a good record in recruiting, however I must say that they surely do not expect to send the batt. to the firing line intact, I hope they do, but it will be needed with all the rest for reinforcing the units already at the front.

Give my regards to all the boys,

Sincerely Yours,
Les Young.

VILLAGES and COUNTRYSIDE

See Also Page 8

GLAMIS

Mrs. Tuliford of Beamsville is visiting her parents here.

Mr. Peter McKinnon has returned to his home in Canora, Sask.

News reached here last week of the death of Mrs. James Barnes (nee Miss Eva Cunningham) of Gravenhurst. Death was due to a paralytic stroke. To bereaved ones, deepest sympathy is extended.

The Soldiers' picnic to Inver Huron last week was a decided success. A large crowd from here attended.

Mrs. John Gunn has returned from a trip to Michigan and the Soo.

Mrs. J. Crawford has returned to her home in Detroit, Michigan.

Miss Margaret Campbell of Harriston is holidaying at her home here.

Mrs. Dudley of Toronto was a guest of Mrs. Percy for the past two weeks.

Mrs. Geo. and Miss Janet Gilchrist of Owen Sound have been visitors at Mr. Joe. Wrightson's.

Miss. Lizzie McCormick of Detroit Mich. is holidaying under the parental roof.

Miss Lily McKinnon has resumed her duties in Brantford.

Miss Bets McKinnon has been engaged as teacher for the village school Miss Flossie McLennan for McGregor's school, 6th con. Bruce; Miss Belle Shipley for S. S. No. 11 Kincardine Twp.

Miss Kate A. McLean of Toronto is visiting at the home of her brother, Mr. D. A. McLean.

Rev. and Mrs. Watt and family of Burgoyne were visitors at the manse on Thursday.

The Womens Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. W. H. McNally on Wednesday.

A number from here took in the garden party at Centre Bruce on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Peacock and daughters of Meaford are spending their holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Neil C. McFarlane.

Misses M. McIntyre and Helen Oliver are camping at their cottage E. E. E. E. Inver Huron Beach.

Miss Annie Hendry of Weston is visiting relatives here.

On Monday evening last Capt. Wilfrid L. McKay was presented with the following address and presentation

To Capt. McKay:—

Our Dear Friend and Fellow Citizen:—

At this late date we are met to express to you what we had planned for another occasion, namely, at the time of the visit of your company of The 160th Bruce Battalion to our village on March 17th.

We had hoped to have had the honor of entertaining you as Lieutenant of the Battalion, and expressing our appreciation of, and good wishes, for you then, but your superior officers planned otherwise.

Miss Laura Cunningham spent a couple of weeks holiday at E. E. E. E. Cottage, Inverhuron.

This week most of our soldier boys return to London again.

Master Russell Palmer of Toronto is holidaying at Mr. Alex. Gilchrist's, 2nd Con. Bruce.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Maher leave this week for a visit to his mother in Ottawa.

All will be pleased to learn that Messrs Tom Patterson, and Albert Swallwell who met with serious accidents are getting along as well as can be expected. All hope to see them around soon.

An auto load of relatives from Creemore Sundayed at Mr. Neil Currie's.

All are pleased to see Mr. McFarlane able to be out again after his long illness. Hope before long he will be able to resume his duties in the shop.

Mrs. Everett Fletcher and family of the West have been visitors at Mr. George Fletcher's.

We are glad however of this opportunity, of telling you how sincerely we appreciate your action in so willingly responding to the Call of King and Country in this our nation's time of need. We recognize the great sacrifice you necessarily were compelled to make, in interrupting your studies, and postponing the entering upon your life work. So in no qualified terms we would express our esteem for you as a citizen, and a friend.

We rejoice with you in the attainment of the distinction of being appointed an officer of The 160th Bruce Battalion, and passing so successfully the examinations prescribed in that connection. Many of our citizens recall your boyhood spent in our midst and feel that you are one of us. Many of the incidents of the days gone by are thought of at this time but we refrain from indulging in reminiscences now suffice it to say, that memory brings back nothing but enhances our respect, and love for you. Some here to-day were not privileged to know you in your earlier years but by your courtesy, fairness, and faithfulness, in the discharge of your duties which were at times very trying and by your genial openhearted sociability, in your private relationships you have found a place in all our affections, and we esteem you as a true christian gentleman.

We feel confident that it is due to your untiring efforts prompted by your earnest patriotism, that D. Co. of The 160th Battalion occupies such a high and enviable position to-day. We congratulate you upon the result of your efforts in this direction and feel sure that under your leadership the Company shall yet be heard of bringing honor to you as well as to themselves.

We ask you to accept this pair of Field Glasses as a slight token of the warm affection and sincere good wishes of the citizens of your native village for you and we pray God that you may be guided and guarded throughout all the coming days of conflict and anxiety and that we may be permitted at no very far distant date to prepare a welcome for you and your company with none missing when the war is over and the dove of peace broods over all.

Signed on behalf of your friends,
the Citizens of Glamis
Mrs. (Rev) P. Reith,
Mr. Stevenson,
Lila Cunningham,
D. A C McLennan.

Mrs. Reith read the address, while Mr. McLennan made the presentation. Capt. McKay although taken entirely by surprise made a very feeling reply. After which the National Anthem was sung.

SOLWAY

Miss Lily Dietsche from Walkerton was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Norton last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis returned to Toronto on Friday after spending a couple of weeks at Mr. Thos. Tulloch's.

Mr. and Mrs. Stemler Sr. accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Scorr from Berlin autoed to the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Stemler here last Sunday.

Mrs. Doyle and son Karl, and Miss Mary O'Connor from Toronto are visiting at the home of their brother, Mr. B. O'Connor here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Craig spent a couple of days last week with friends in this vicinity.

Miss Gertrude McGarrity from Toronto accompanied by her aunt Miss Mary McGarrity is spending a couple of weeks at Mr. Pat McGarrity's.

Mr. A. McIntyre raised his new barn last Wednesday.

KINLOSS

The other day our village blacksmith shop caught fire and would soon have been beyond the eyes of the passing public. But fortunately Alex noticed it in time and after a hard fight he got the upper hand but not until part of the roof was destroyed.

Hello! Come down off your perch and tell us who stole our Red Cross Society. The people missed it very much Saturday evening.

Mr. Alfred Blanchefort received word that his brother had fallen in France while doing his bit for the Red white and blue. Alfred belonged to it also, but he was physically unfit and was discharged.

Picnics are the order of the day and some very pleasant times are spent.

Mr. Peter McDonald was busy threshing Saturday afternoon. The wheat is a splendid sample and it sure was turning out.

We don't wonder at the fish dying in Silver Lake after watching the crowd going for a bath.

Mr. Leslie Sturgeon of Bervie is at present engaged with Walter Knake.

Mrs. Frank Cole and daughter Mrs. Hildred journeyed to Wingham on Sunday.

Miss Rose Rowe and Mrs. Charlie Gibson returned to Teeswater.

Listen! Jingle Bells. Oh no! Not for a while yet.

PINKERTON

Rev. and Mrs. W. Richardson and son of Arthur, are visiting at The Manse.

The remains of the late Mrs. Dobbie, a former resident here, were interred in Douglas Hill Cemetery last week.

Messrs Harvey Garland and Adam Foreman visited at Park Head last week.

Mr. Wilmer Donnelly G. T. R. mail clerk is spending a few holidays at his home here.

The picnic which was held at Silver Lake on Monday of last week was a huge success and a large crowd spent the day in boating and swimming and the evening in dancing.

A number from here attended the Patriotic Meeting at Paisley.

Miss Alma Reid is visiting friends in Kincardine.

Miss Mary McKee of Stratford spent Sunday at her home here.

The Judging of the Standing Grain Competition in this district took place last week, first prize being won by Mr. David Pinkerton.

Mr William Desmond has purchased a new Ford car.

Mr. Beldie Irving of Paisley visited at Mrs. S. Garlands last week.

Mr. Robert Garland of the G. T. R. staff, Paisley spent Sunday at his home here.

NORTHERN Business College

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Fall Term Begins Monday Sept. 4th.

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WINGHAM BUGGIES

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Binder Twine

TRY THE CELEBRATED
DEERING BINDER TWINE
Quality and Prices are Right.

Come in and look at the
New Perfection Coal Oil Stoves
And you will be convinced that they are the best on the market.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

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Going Trip West
$12.00
TO
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Return Trip East
$18.00
FROM
WINNIPEG

Going Dates
August 17 and 31
From Toronto-Sudbury Line and East, but not including Smith's Falls or Renfrew, also from Main Line East of Sudbury to, but not including, North Bay.

August 19 and September 2
From Toronto, also West and South thereof

Further particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents, or W. B. Howard District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

SAVE YOUR MONEY
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DOMINION WAR LOAN
TO BE ISSUED IN SEPTEMBER.

By purchasing a bond you will help to WIN THE WAR and obtain for yourself an investment of the highest class yielding a most attractive rate of interest.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE
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COMPETITION - - PRIZES
THE CANADIAN LIBERAL MONTHLY

BOYS AND GIRLS (UNDER 18 YEARS OF AGE)
For the Months of
JULY AND AUGUST, 1916

For the summer months it is proposed to interest the young people, the boys and girls, by giving a generous commission on subscriptions collected for the Canadian Liberal Monthly, thus affording an opportunity to make pocket money during the summer holidays.

We offer a straight commission of 20 per cent, which amounts to 5c for every yearly subscription received at 25c a year. Subscriptions for more than one year from any one subscriber will count by the year, thus $1.00 from one subscriber for four years' subscription will count as four subscribers, and, of course, will carry the commission of 20 per cent.

PRIZES
Capital Prizes for Each Province

First Prize: $15.00 in Cash
Payable on September 1st to the boy or girl in each Province securing the largest number of yearly subscriptions to the Liberal Monthly.

Second Prize: $10.00 in Cash.
To the boy or girl in each Province securing the second largest number of subscriptions.

General Prize
In addition to the Commission of 20 per cent and the Cash Prizes, every contestant sending in 25 subscriptions will receive at once a large portrait, in colors, of The Right Honourable Sir Wilfrid Laurier, P. C., G. C. M. G., M. P.

The subscription price of the Liberal Monthly is 25c a Year

The subscription list has multiplied several times since the 1st of January, 1916. The people subscribe readily and willingly if only given a chance. Anyone who devotes a little time to the work gets dozens and scores of subscriptions from Conservatives and Independents, as well as Liberals.

Results so far have been good, but they could be much better—several times better. Our success so far is the best proof of that.

Everybody Help
For sample copies and additional subscription blanks, apply, Secretary, Central Liberal Information Office, 63 Sparks Street, Ottawa, Ont.

When sending in lists, sign full name, Post Office address and age, and write on the list that it is for "THE COMPETITION."

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Make walking a pleasure by buying a pair of our
Cushion Sole Shoes
It won't cost you so much if you buy from us because our prices are low, even if the price of leather has advanced greatly.
Repairing neatly done at lowest prices.

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FOR SALE

Frame cottage, in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable.
Medium sized brick house, splendid condition, good stable.
Double house, frame, in good shape, small stable.
Medium sized frame cottage, renovated, good stable, half acre of land
Medium sized brick house, six rooms.
Brick cottage, six rooms.
Good brick house, eight rooms, corner lot, recently built.
Good brick house, eight rooms, with stable.
Good roughcast house, in fine shape, corner lot.
Also choice vacant corner lot.
All conveniently Situated.

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Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto
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Write today for Catalogue W. J. Elliott, Principal

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Repairing promptly done.
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All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.
Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spar Plugs, &c.
Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate.
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Pickling and Preserving Supplies
Jars, Vinegars Sugar, Jar Rings, Rubbers, Spices, Etc.
Farm Produce Wanted
W. G. Searle
Phone 161

A BRACING VACATION
on the
GREAT LAKES
Five days of rest amid the islands of Georgian Bay, the green banks of the St. Mary's River and the expanse of Old Superior. Breezes to brace you up and the perfect appointments and cuisine of the Clyde-built
CANADIAN PACIFIC
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Tickets, information and reservations from Local Agent, or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

• No warping, bulging or breaking at the centre of heat—the strain is taken up by the two-piece fire-pot which permits no ashes to cling or clog.

McClary's Sunshine Furnace

Let me show you the special features of the Sunshine that help to effect that economy in fuel for which it is noted.

Sold by Patterson Bros.

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W. B. HALLADAY, D.L., D. S.
Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. dern methods employed in all den- operations. Special attention to own, bridge and inlay work. Three ors east of post office. Visits Car- 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon each month.

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DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and roat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the 's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday month from 1 to 4 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
mer Graduate in Arts and Medi- at Queen's University. Member of College of Physicians and Surge- Office and residence on corner of orm and Cayley Streets. and Cayley Streets.

Brant Township **Farms**

I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre ms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one dred and thirty acre farm, 2 hundred acre farms all WELL ROVED, convenient to Hanov- Walkerton, and the owners placed them in my hands be- cause they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra provements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices

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THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

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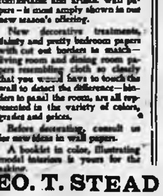

The modern demand—simple, comfortable and artistic wall papers—is most amply shown in our new season's offering.

New decorative treatments, dainty and pretty bedroom papers with cut out borders to match—living room and dining room papers resembling cloth so closely that you would have to touch the wall to detect the difference—[illegible] to panel the room, are all represented in the variety of colors, grades and prices.

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A booklet in color, illustrating model interiors is yours for the asking.

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Every housewife loves her home well fitted and she does like comfortable Chairs and Rockers. — We have beauties for the parlor. A full line from..........
$2.00 to $20.00

For bed rooms, we have Dresser Stands from......
$10.00 to $45.00

E. MYLES
Furniture and Undertaking

News About Town

Mrs. Frank Oberle and family are holidaying at Formosa.

Miss Stella Blegh visited her aunt at Hepworth last week.

Miss Rotha Schwindt is spending the week at Southampton.

Port Elgin will limit the speed of autos to ten miles an hour.

Mrs. Donald McDonald of Kincardine celebrated her 90th year last week.

Mrs. Langford of Toronto is visiting her sister, Mrs. O. Patrick.

Mrs. Vernon Johnson (nee Miss Eva Fraser) is visiting at her home here.

Mrs. L. A. Eedy and children have been spending the past week at St. Marys.

Mr. Alf. Beninger of Clifford visited his brother, Fred Beninger here on Sunday.

Mrs. Norman Owens of Fort William has been visiting her uncle, Mr. F. J. Fraser.

Mr. J. Clark, a leading lawyer of Chicago visited her cousin, Mrs. Lymbery last week.

Mrs. Alph. Stevens and children are visiting Mrs. Stevens' sister, Mrs. Geo. Smith at Clifford.

Mrs. (Rev.) T. Wilson leaves to-day to join Mr. Wilson at Philadelphia for the remainder of August

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Player and family, and Mr. Jack Player are holidaying in a cottage at Inverhuron.

Mrs. P. Heffernan is visiting her son Walter in Berlin, and her daughter, Mrs. W. Ballantyne in Brantford.

Mr. Talbert Boss attended Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. at Chatham last week as delegate from Walkerton Lodge.

Mr. John O'Malley paid a visit last week to a cousin living at Orangeville whom he had not seen for thirty five years.

Mr. J. H. Huether played second in the Guelph rink which captured the tournament prize at Southampton last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Adams and Mrs. (Capt.) Martyn returned on Saturday from an enjoyable trip up the Lakes to Duluth.

Rev. Father Cummings was the recipient last week of a McLaughlin touring car, a present from his brother in Hamilton.

Mrs. E. Vanhatten of Ft. William, who has been visiting Mrs. Beechie, left on Monday to visit her parents at Palmerston.

Gladys Sutton has returned from a visit to friends at Palmerston and Keyworth from a visit to London, St. Thomas and Port Stanley.

In the list of subscribers to the Walkerton Patriotic Fund published recently "F. A. White, $25," should have read, "Jos. M. White, $25.

Mr. A. E. Sherrington and Mr. Partridge of the Agricultural office motored to Barrie on Saturday morning paying a visit to the latter's old home.

Mrs. Norman Robertson and her daughter, Miss Ruth Robertson, of Richmond, Va., left last week on a trip to Vancouver. Mr. Robertson accompanied them as far as Fort William.

Mr. Charles Stephan, who was threatened with typhoid fever, has fortunately avoided this malady after a week under the doctor's care and is up and around again.

Last week a Lindsay girl donned the leather apron and took her place at the bellows in a blacksmith forge. This is a war-time measure which ought to shame the slackers.—Orilla Packet.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Walford of Berlin were sadly bereaved in the death of their bright little infant son, Donald Bruce, aged 4 months on Aug. 5th. The little fellow was ill but a few days. Interment was made at Berlin.

Mrs. Anthony Schumacher returned last week from St. Anne de Beaupre. At Toronto she was joined by her daughters Melinda, and Loretta who had been visiting their sister, Miss Clara, who accompanied them home and spent her vacation here.

The Government expert judge was here on Monday of this week judging the standing crop exhibits in connection with the Carrick Agricultural Society. The following awards were given: First prize, Andrew Schwindt; Second, Louis Waechter; Third, Jos. H. Schnurr; Fourth, G. H. Armstrong, Fifth, Ignatz Grub.—Mildmay Gazette

Mrs. Runstadtler received a letter recently from Major Gordon, commanding officer of the 4th C. M. R. Batt. in the field, confirming the fact that her son Bert was a prisoner in Germany. "I need not add," the Major states "how nobly they all fought and that they remained at their post of duty until the last." Bert's address is Bert Runstaedler, No 112. 637, C. M. R. No 3 Gruppe. Company 11, Barrack 20 B, Germany.

The growing importance of irrigation in the agricultural development of Canada is suggested by a new folder just issued by the Department of Natural Resources of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The folder deals with the irrigation enterprises in the neighborhood of Calgary. It is handsomely illustrated and complete with valuable information for the farmer and home-builder. A copy may be had free by writing the Publicity Branch, Department of Natural Resources, Calgary, Alberta.

Public School reopens Tuesday, Sept. 5th.

Miss Mary Common of Galt is visiting at Miss Nesbitt's.

Mrs. Crompton visited her brothers at Hepworth last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gibson returned on Monday to Montreal.

Mrs. Jos. Borgeman is holidaying at Toronto this week.

Miss Dietsche is holidaying with friends at Baird's Corners.

Dr and Mrs. Coram of Toronto are visitors at the Queens this week.

Will Ramsey leaves this week to spend some holidays in Toronto.

The Misses Aitcheson of Clifford visited friends in town last week.

Mrs. John Kreitzwiser of Owen Sound is visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. John Bruder is spending three weeks at Wiarton and Owen Sound.

Mrs. Scott and son Martin of Hamilton are guests at Mr. W. M. Shaw's.

Jack Illig of the G. T. R. staff visited his brother Ralph in Toronto this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Schnurr of Orangeville, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Arscott and family motored up from Toronto on Thursday last.

Mr. Fred Sewell returned on Monday from holidaying at his old home at Owen Sound.

Miss A. E. Sandbauer returned on Monday to Toronto, and Mrs. A. Banks to Berlin.

Conn. Alex McCarter arrived home last Thursday from spending a week at Sauble Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. John McUeol and family motored to Southampton and Port Elgin last week.

Ed. and Eric Ramsey left last week to spend some holidays at their grandmother's in Toronto.

Frank Scanlon and Victor Scanlon of Brantford are visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs. John Scanlon of Brant.

Mr. Ed. Gibson had his hand badly cut at Knechtel's factory on Tuesday of last week. Two arteries were severed.

Miss Tillie Schnurr of Pittsburg, Pa. arrived home last week on a month's visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Schnurr.

Mrs. Chris. Meyer and grandson, John Meyer of Washington, Pa. are visiting Mrs. Meyer's brother, Mr. C. B. Schnurr.

Dr. Halladay and his mother, Mrs. Hallady, returned home last week from a pleasant holiday visit to New York, N. Y.

C. P. R. Farm Laborers Excursion from Walkerton, Aug. 19th and Sept. 2nd and 12th to Winnipeg. Tickets at Hunter's.

Ald. Joe Lawson of Guelph received a cable last week stating that his son, Dr. Smirle Lawson had left England for Saloniki about August 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. James Leggett of Underwood and Mr. and Mrs. Gore Leggett of Tiverton motored here on Sunday and spent the day at Mrs. Gibson's.

A local Indian Lister appeared before Magistrate Tolton last Wednesday charged with getting booze, on information laid by Licence Inspector J. W. White and was fined $10 and costs.

Sergeant Bill Beninger visited his brother, Fred Beninger here last week. Bill has recuperated from his wounds received at the Front and is now acting as sergeant-instructor at Gravenhurst.

Henry Van Hatten, whose name appeared on the Casualty list last week, is the third son of Mrs. A. Beechie to have been wounded. All three of her boys have been serving since early in the war.

Mr. Chas. Arthur, at one time photographer here, spent a few hours in town last week, calling on John Appel, Wig McKay and some old old friends here. He is now located at St. Catharines.

All the Walkerton hotels have applied for the Standard Hotel License which comes into force after Spet. 16th. Only two hotels in East Bruce, Eden Grove and Elmwood have not applied. The new license costs $1 00 a year.

Mr. Butchart, the student who is supplying the Methodist pulpit at Mildmay, preached at the Methodist Church here on Sunday, Rev. Mr. Cosens officiating at Mildmay. Mr. Butchart is a young man who gives promise of a useful career.

Mr. Edward Weldon Berry, a third year graduate of the University British Columbia, and a son of Mr. John W. Berry, a former resident of Mildmay, has been accorded the honor of being chosen as this year's Rhodes scholar from British Columbia.

CORRECTIONS TO LIST

The Walkerton Telescope,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Sir:—

In the list of contributors to the Patriotic and Red Cross Fund which appeared two weeks ago a contribution made by J. M. White of $25.00 had the wrong initials. There was also a mistake made in the list given you. Geo. Polley was credited with $1.50 when he really subscribed $20. We would be much obliged if you would kindly make these corrections in your next issue.

Yours truly,
H. M. LAY,
Sec.-Treas. Canadian Patriotic Fund

With the 160th

Grosvenor Camp, London

Several of the men and officers of the 160th attended the Recruiting Meeting at Paisley last Friday.

✦

Captain A. H. Veitch and Captain Foster are out on Recruiting duties.

✦

Corporal Wanless has been promoted to the rank of Sergeant. He will soon be able to take the M. G's. place.

✦

Major McNally is at Ottawa under going a course of instruction in Musketry and Machine Gun Fighting.

✦

There are over nine hundred men of the 160th out on the farms. Why not call us the Canadian Experienced Farmers' Association?

Best in Ten Years

Mr. Fred Lobsinger writes the Telescope from Bruno, Sask:—The crops, with the exception that they are a little behind, are the best seen in this locality in ten years.

✦ ✦ ✦

Wanted

At once, a reliable man of good address with some experience among farmers, to act as county representative for Bruce County—Stone & Wellington, Nurserymen, Toronto. 80-36

✦ ✦ ✦

Wanted

By 15th of Aug. or 1st of Sept. a good reliable girl with good disposition and morals to do housework on farm (no milking) one mile from town, wages $275 per year with promise of increase at end of a year if satisfactory. Apply Mrs. R. A. Anderson, Carnduff, Sask, 30—31.

✦ ✦ ✦

Field Crop Prizes

Mr. Thos. Creighton, Judge, has awarded prizes as follows in the Field Crop Competition for oats in connection with the Northern Fair:—1. W. A. Tolton, 91½ points; 2. Jas. L. Tolton, 90½; 3. E. Tolton, 86½; 4. Albert Flach, 83; 5. John Whitehead, 81; 6. W. A. Rowand, 80½; 7. John Smith 79; 8. John Michlhausen 75.

✦ ✦ ✦

Killed in Action

Word was received last week that another Walkerton boy had made made the supreme sacrifice for his country. A message came to Mrs. Frank Blatchford that her brother, Pte. Joseph Best had been killed in action in Flanders. Pte. Best was a fine stalwart specimen of manhood. For a number of years before enlisting he had made his home in the West.

✦ ✦ ✦

A School With a Reputation.

During the month of July the Management of the Central Business College of Stratford received applications for over 100 office assistants they could not supply. The Central does splendid work. It is one of Canada's best. Those interested in Business Education should write the College for free catalogue.

✦ ✦ ✦

Seaside Excursions via C.P.R.

An exceptional Vacation Trip is offered by the Canadian Pacific Seaside Excursions. Tickets on sale, to Lower St. Lawrence, Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland Resorts.—Good going August 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st: good returning until Sept. 6th, 1916. To Maine Coast Resorts:—Good going August 25th, 26th and 27th: good returning until Sept. 11th, 1916. Very Special fares. Full information from any Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent, or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent Toronto.

✦ ✦ ✦

The Song of Camp Borden.

The boys at Camp Borden have composed a parady that goes with the chorus music of the favorite sheet of music "Mother." It is making a big hit and is rapidly finding place among the civilian population.

The words are as follows:

"B" is for the beans we have for
breakfast
"O" is for oat-meal we never see
"R" is for the rind that's on the
bacon
"D" is for the dust we have for tea,
"E" is for the eggs they feed to the
sergeants
"N" is for the night we had the row,
Put them altogether you have Borden
The place they're stowing soldiers
now.

✦ ✦ ✦

Pinkney—McAfee.

On Wednesday, August 2nd, Miss Mary McAfee, daughter of Mrs. Hugh McAfee of Glamis, was united in marriage at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Norris Wysham at Tupper Lake Adirondacks, to Mr. Robert F. Pinkney of Mariell, Cuba. The Adirondack Enterprise says.—The bride looked very pretty in a silk coat of old lace and carried a bouquet of pink and white sweet peas. She is a graduate of the Homeopathic Hospital in Washington, D.C. and since coming to this section of the country has been head nurse of the Infirmary at the famous Trudeau Sanatorium, where her efficiency and gentle, kindly manner endeared her to all with whom she came in contact. The groom is an Englishman, but has spent many years in Cuba, where he is superintendent of the quarantine station at Mariel, 27 miles out of Havana. Mr. and Mrs. Pinkney have gone to Old Forge to spend the rest of the summer.

"I FEEL LIKE A NEW BEING"

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" Brought The Joy Of Health After Two Years' Suffering

MADAM LAPLANTE

35 St. Rose St., Montreal. April 4th.
"For over two years I was sick and miserable. I suffered from *constant Headaches, and had Palpitation of the Heart* so badly that I feared I would die. There seemed to be a lump in my stomach and the Constipation was dreadful. I suffered from *Pain in the Back and Kidney Disease.*

I was treated by a physician for a year and a half and he did me no good at all. I tried "Fruit-a-tives" as a last resort. After using three boxes, I was *greatly improved* and twelve boxes made me well. Now I can work all day and there are no Headaches, no Palpitation, no Heart Trouble, no Constipation, no Pain or Kidney Trouble and *I feel like a new being*—and it was "Fruit-a-tives" that gave me back my health".

MADAM ARTHUR LAPLANTE.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 884

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

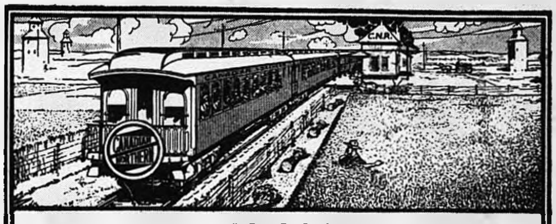
Western Fair
LONDON, - ONTARIO
September 8th to 16th, '16

WESTERN ONTARIO'S POPULAR EXHIBITION

Art, Music, Agriculture and Amusements. A Fine Combination at London's Exhibition
A Real Live Program of Attractions Twice Daily.
Two Speed Events Daily. Fireworks Every Night
New Process Building. Every Building full of Exhibits

Single Fare over all Railroads West of Toronto
SPECIAL EXCURSION DAYS

PRIZE LISTS, ENTRY FORMS and all information from Secretary
W. J. REID, President A. M. Hunt, Secretary



40,000 FARM LABORERS WANTED !
$12.00 to Winnipeg
SPECIAL TRAIN SERVICE
Leave TORONTO Union Station 11.00 p. m: — Aug. 17th, 19th, 31st, and Sept. 2nd.
THROUGH TRAINS WITH LUNCH COUNTER CARS ATTACHED.

EXCURSION DATES
Aug. 19th and Sept. 2 from Toronto west and south, including the N., St. C. & T. Ry

DESTINATION TERRITORY:— Tickets one-half cent per mile (minimum 50c) till Sept. 30th, 1916, west of Winnipeg to any station east of Calgary Edmonton and Tenola, Alta.

RETURN FARE AND LIMIT:—One-half cent per mile (minimum 50c) to Winnipeg on or before Nov. 30th, 1916, plus $18.00 from Winnipeg to original starting point.

For tickets and leaflet showing number of farm laborers required at each point, also wages paid, apply to nearest C. N. R. Agent, or to

T. E. ATTWOOD, Town Agent.

CANADIAN NORTHERN ALL THE WAY

VICTOR RECORDS

Let the kiddies have their own music—at their parties, in the nursery, before the bedtime hour. Nothing so enlivens their imagination or gives more enjoyment to their games than the songs and rhymes recorded expressly.

For Little Folks

Here are a few of many such selections on the Victor list

FIVE TEN-INCH, DOUBLE-SIDED RECORDS—90c FOR THE TWO SELECTIONS:

Bring the children to hear them at any "His Master's Voice" dealers

Berliner Gram-o-phone Co., Limited
Lenoir St. Montreal

Victor Records Made in Canada

Dealers in Every Town and City

ONE PRICE FROM COAST TO COAST

CURRENT COMMENT

Roger Casement was not [illegible] a martyr.

Enlist for either the front or the harvest field.

We hope that the Kaiser is getting his place in the sun all right.

Gen. Haig wants no peace talk until victory is won.

Every time the Kaiser gets his sand up he projects a Zeppelin raid on Britain.

The gasoline needlessly used in Hamilton would be of great value to Gen. Haig.

Sir Edward Grey, the British Foreign Secretary, will now be known as Viscount Grey of Falloden.

Britain proposes to stop all motor travel on Sundays so as to conserve the gasoline supply. What a howl there would be if Hamilton got such an order.

New Zealand has adopted compulsory service. Borden and Bourassa stand in the way of compulsory service in Canada.

The toll of the fire in Northern Ontario grows in horror and in extent as time passes. Surely we will never have a recurrence of such a catastrophe.

Hamilton is not going to get the nickel refinery. Port Colborne has been chosen as the site of the factory. We will at least be spared breathing the fumes.

Brussels was fined $1,200,000 for cheering a cardinal. Now another fine has been imposed upon the Belgians for jeering at a bust of the Kaiser. In the settling up, these fines will all have to be paid back.

The Kaiser is worrying about "the helpless women and children of Germany." The helpless women and children of Belgium, France and Britain deserve all they are getting, we suppose.

Those who are counting on racial ties always to stand between us and Britain certainly haven't read the European war aright.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

That's so. President Wilson has been quite saucy to Great Britain.

From thirty to sixty per cent. of the United States guardsmen who were called out for service against Mexico have been regarded as medically unfit, and raw recruits have taken their places. Thus the National Guard has lost over half its effectiveness.

It is some years now since the collapse of the Quebec Bridge. It is now nearing completion. It has cost to date over $20,000,000 and ninety-four lives. It is the greatest engineering feat in many respects ever attempted in the world. The central span is the largest which has ever been attempted. The bridge will connect with the Transcontinental and will link up the whole country.

A Buffalo exchange says that "those German-Americans who are making such a noise over the British "invasion" of American rights in blacklisting certain firms that do business in this country should not overlook the fact that the Teutonic allies are preparing a blacklist of Swiss firms who trade with the western allies." And are also sinking ships that trade with the Allies.

Speaking of the amount coughed up by the Canadian Cartridge Co., Mr. Chas. Marcil, M. P., says: "If such profits could be made on a million cartridge order, those who take any interest in such matters can only figure out how much money has been made by some people since the war began."

"Britain Prepared," from a Kinematograph revue of the activities of His Majesty's naval and military forces, reproducing eighty-five photographs by permission of H. M. Admiralty, the War Office and Ministry of Munitions, with letter press by Archibald Hurd, author of "The Command of the Seas," Musson & Co., publishers, Toronto. A very interesting work.

According to Mr. Lloyd George, in June, 1915, the British army was so short of munitions at the front, that it could have been destroyed with ease had the Germans pushed their attack. This is in line with the Turkish statement that the British fleet could easily have forced the Dardanelles on the occasion of its first attack on the Straits.

It is strange to find, in the Canadian newspapers, plans for the maintenance of the hotels after those institutions shall have been deprived of their bars, says the Christian Science Monitor. It seems reasonable to think that the hotel business can stand alone as well in Canada as in the United States. The bar has long since ceased to be an essential to hotelkeeping on the southern side of the line, and greatly to the advantage of the hotel and of its patrons. Cheer up, gentlemen.

Atwell, an imported colt from the stable of Howard Oots, ran away with the second race after indulging blue

CROSS PURPOSES

"Are you inclined to have a look around the place?" he inquired, in a meek voice, when Mrs. Austin seemed to have finished the Times. He waited for her answer with some anxiety. Suppose she should have changed her mind, or forgotten all about it! Experience, it is true, had taught him that women were flatteringly compliant when they had to deal with the young owner of Culverdale Manor. Frank's propositions were invariably applauded by his feminine listeners, and he knew very well that if he were to suggest to any girl in the neighborhood that they should ascend Mount Everest together, she would say it was a delightful idea, and would take his arm to start off that moment. Frank had never found women capricious. Though he was as ready as any other man to say *Souvent femme varie*, in point of fact, in his little flirtations, it was always Mr. Francis Leicester who changed very quickly, and the girl who showed an unnecessary and sometimes reproachful constancy. According to experience, Frank should have had no misgivings when he reminded Mrs. Austin of her promise. But he instinctively felt that his experience was not likely to be of much service to him on this occasion. "You said you should like it—there isn't much to show you, but will you come?" he asked with simple directness.

Mrs. Austin looked up a little absently. Their talk of the evening before had not made a deep impression on her, and she had almost made up her mind to spend the morning in writing letters. When Frank spoke, she had just reckoned up the most tiresome of her correspondents, and had decided that she might hope to possess an easy conscience by luncheon time. But as she met his eyes she remembered his anxiety to amuse her, and checked the answer which was on his lips. He was a nice, hospitable boy, this son of Fanny Leicester's, and if he wanted to do the honors of his house he should have his way. Her letters could wait, and she would see Frank's old china in the morning and his little ruin in the afternoon.

"Will I come?" she repeated. "Of course I will come. I shall be delighted." And she rose instantly, with a sweet readiness which filled Frank's soul with a tumult of delight.

It was speedily obvious that the young man knew very little about the things he had undertaken to show. He was vaguely proud of his heirlooms because they were heirlooms. It pleased him to think that he inherited as a matter of course what other people were so anxious to buy. His old oak had been carved for the Manor-house; his old cups and dishes had belonged to generations of dead and gone Leicesters. That was enough for him. He remembered the names of a few of the portraits, and in one or two notable cases could even tell the artist, but his remarks, as a rule, were not instructive. "Oh, I recollect that one," he would say, with a glance of recognition, "used to hang in the little room out of the gallery upstairs"; or it might be, "Do you see that queer old fellow up there? I remember I was awfully afraid of him when I was a little chap; I thought he walked." Sometimes he confined himself to a simple expression of opinion. "That's a comical get up—doesn't she look as if she'd got a duster and a feather on her head? Do you suppose that a cap, now, or a hat?" But curiously enough, his ignorance did not affect Mrs. Austin unpleasantly. She did not feel as if Frank were an outsider, but rather as if the connection between him and the people on the walls was close enough to justify a disregard of mere book-knowledge about them. She could have learned more names and dates in a couple of days than Frank had acquired in his life, but he claimed kindred with the portraits in the very look and attitude with which he confronted them. There was a young squire of more than a century earlier who might have been his brother. Mrs. Austin called his attention to the likeness, and Frank, with his handsome head thrown back, stood gazing at him in a glow of suddenly-awakened friendliness. "I wonder who he was!" she said. "Suppose he turned out to be a namesake of yours?"

"I'm sure I don't know," the young fellow answered. "Is he really like me?" And, without waiting for a reply, he went on, "I'm idiotically ignorant."

"Don't call yourself names," said Mrs. Austin. "You certainly are ignorant, and it is very disgraceful, but I rather like it. People who know too much won't let one make any discoveries or imagine anything on one's own account. Now you leave me quite free in that respect."

Frank smiled rather ruefully. "If that is all you want, I am perfect."

They went up-stairs, and there he had rather an easier part to play, as she could appreciate what she saw without his explanation. He was eager to fit keys into locks for her, and would readily have broken open any obstinate door which resisted his efforts. Certainly if the future was to be for Gilbert South, the present time was Frank's, and he made good use of it: for, before that journey of discovery was over, the house was peopled with beautiful memories. There was Mrs. Austin pausing at the top of the stairs, and smiling at a grotesque head which grinned from the door of an old cabinet—Mrs. Austin intent on a dingy bit of tapestry, and triumphantly discovering Rebekah at the well—Mrs. Austin laughingly putting him aside when he failed to unlock a great oak chest, and turning the key with her slim white fingers—Mrs. Austin looking out from an oriel-window across the sunlit oaks and chestnuts of the park with a tranquil far-seeing gaze. There was more to remember of this: for in the act of turning away, she stopped short, "Oh, there's some beautiful old china," she said; "I must have a look at that! Don't you care for these things, really, Mr. Leicester?"

"No, I don't know—I mean yes," said Frank. "Don't you think they are women's things?"

"Women's things? Don't be so scornful," said Mrs. Austin, with her quiet smile.

"That isn't scornful," he answered, slowly. "I meant——" He paused, and looked at her, at the brown oak paneling behind her head, at the blue and white china, at her lifted hand as she put back a cup. The sunshine, slipping through the leaves which wavered outside, brightened the picture with capricious touches of gold.

"Well—you meant? I am waiting."

"Why," said Frank, "what good are these things to me? I don't understand 'em, you know. I can read the papers and go over my bailiff's accounts just as well without two blue plates and an old teapot in front of me. But when you stand there it's different—they seem to be all right, somehow."

Mrs. Austin met his gaze with a little touch of laughter just at the corners of her mouth. "Upon my word!" she said, "I didn't know that I was in such perfect harmony with an old teapot. Well, it is something, no doubt, to be able to adorn the leisure moments of life—when the bailiff is away!" Frank would have protested, but she checked him with a quick little movement of her head. "Are you going to explain yourself? Don't: an explanation is enough to spoil the most beautiful thing that ever was said, and to make the worst worse. Besides, there is no need."

"No," he answered with a laugh, "I don't suppose there is."

Mrs. Austin ended by enjoying her morning in a very bright, simple fashion, and feeling a little as if she and Frank were a couple of children engaged in some delightful piece of mischief. Frank had certainly hampered a lock, broken a little saucer, lost one key on the floor of a dark cupboard, and mixed up the remainder in hopeless confusion. He knew there were some queer old dresses somewhere—he remembered having seen them as a boy—and in the search for them he took Mrs. Austin into all sorts of shadowy corners, and made interesting discoveries of old brooms and brushes and dusty books. On one shelf he found some toys, shabby with ill-usage and long neglect. He stood looking at these for a moment, bewildered to find that he had forgotten them so utterly and remembered them so well. He stooped to touch a little painted water-cart and then shut them all into the darkness again with a lingering smile. At last he came upon the old brocades and laces of which he was in search, and looked anxiously to see whether they would please his companion. "Are they right?" he said, "or don't you care for them?" As soon as he was satisfied on this point, he would have tossed them all over the floor for her inspection, if she had permitted it. "Look like private theatricals, don't they?" he said, when he was bidden to stand one one side.

"Oh, isn't this lovely?" she exclaimed, without heeding his question.

He considered the pale delicately-flowered silk with a puzzled face. "Lovely! Isn't it rather queer and—and—washy?" he said at last.

"Oh, that won't do at all!" Mrs. Austin replied, smiling up at him. "That isn't what we say about such things nowadays. We must educate you."

"Well," said Frank, with a flash of inspiration; "I think I should know better if I saw it on." Mrs. Austin shook it out daintily to let the light fall on it, and he looked from the silk to her face, and back again. All at once he seemed to see what she would look like in it; a tall slight figure in the quaint old gown. "Yes," he said, with sudden conviction, "I see now, it's beautiful."

"You are a promising scholar," she replied. "What were you saying about theatricals just now? But these things are too good for theatricals—too real for such little candlelight shams."

"Not a bit too good—if you would act!"

She shook her head. "Not even to wear this dress! Though that would be delightful."

"Do," said Frank "Why not? I'd get myself up like my friend downstairs—the man over the library chimneypiece, you know. Would that be right with this of yours?"

It was Mrs. Austin's turn to call up a picture, and she raised her eyes to his face. "Oh yes, I think so. We should be in the same half century at any rate, quite near enough for private theatricals."

"Oh, I say!" Frank exclaimed. "Half a century!"

"Well, I admit it would be an awkward interval in real life," said Mrs. Austin, smiling. "But I think it might do on the stage."

"Let's try it," said Frank, with his face aglow.

"No," she answered, very gently and decidedly. "Why not ask Miss Vivian?"

"Tiny!" The suggestion called him out of an enchanted world into his every-day existence, and he had to check himself lest he should say something ungracious.

"She would look charming in some of these things," said Mrs. Austin, thoughtfully.

"I dare say she would—I mean, I'm sure she would. Well, we can think of that any time."

"And do you think we can join the others any time?" his companion inquired. "I should say we had better bring our investigations to an end, and look for them. Your mother will think we are lost."

Frank attempted no remonstrance; and she laid everything back in its place with a charming dexterity, only pausing once to look at some old lace. He watched her, still with the shadow on his face which had come when that mention of Tiny's name reminded him of more than Tiny.

They went down-stairs, but could find no one. "My mother is having more than an hour's gossip to-day," said Frank. He turned to a side window and looked out. "And the others are playing lawn tennis."

Mrs. Austin provided herself with a parasol, and they went across the lawn to find the players. Tiny Vivian had enjoyed her morning very well, though she had been conscious that Frank and Mrs. Austin were a long while going round the house. She had not, however, got beyond the feeling that it was very good of Frank, and she came to meet the pair with a bright face of welcome. "Coming to play?" she said, gaily.

"All right," said Frank; and he turned to his companion. "You will, won't you?"

Mrs. Austin shook her head. "No, I can't play. No—don't offer to teach me: it's very kind of you, but I'm too old to begin now."

If he was disappointed, it was only for a moment, for in a moment he felt that he would rather not see Mrs. Austin rushing about after balls eager, excited, flushed. Tiny might of course, but not Mrs. Austin. "It isn't that!" he said, in answer to her smiling refusal. "You could learn anything you liked, but you are quite right—it would not be worth your learning." And he went away with long steps to fetch her a chair. When he came back, Gilbert South was describing something to Tiny in his soft voice, and Mrs. Austin stood a little apart, studying the old house with tranquil eyes.

Frank brought the chair, and an Indian shawl of his mother's, which he had picked up in the hall. "Will you have this on?" he said. "No! Then I'll put it over the chair. It's a very ugly chair." Frank had never been in the habit of eyeing his furniture so discontentedly.

"It's very comfortable," said Mrs. Austin, giving a touch to his arrangement of the drapery which seemed to make it exactly right. "Now I won't keep you from your game."

"Look here, Frank," said Tiny, lightly touching his arm with her little sunburnt fingers, "leave me out this time. You play with Mr. South."

"No, no, Miss Vivian, that won't do," Gilbert protested. "You've been describing Mr. Leicester as a champion player, and I'm not going to be pitted against him for you to laugh at my clumsiness."

"You're not clumsy," Tiny replied, quite simply.

"Thank you," said Mr. South, with a little bow. "But I'm a beginner, you know, and you have undertaken my education. Suppose you let me learn a little by looking on."

"Come then, Tiny," said Frank. After all, he had had his turn. It was only fair play to make way for the rival who was also his guest.

Gilbert strolled across to where Mrs. Gilbert sat, and threw himself on the grass at her feet. "Upon my word," he said, "I'm not sorry to rest a little. I've taken a good deal of exercise this morning."

Mrs. Austin smiled, and watched the game, though she did not understand it sufficiently to appreciate Frank's skill. She was interested in the two agile figures merely as a picture—a pretty picture in the autumn sunshine. Gilbert, at her feet, leaning on his elbow, seemed as if he also were watching the two figures, but in reality his eyes were fixed upon a third, a tall, slender girl, fair, graceful, swift, playing battledoor and shuttlecock in the stillness of a summer evening, close by an old red brick wall, on which peaches were trained. Above the wall a thin rank of trees rose against a clear sky. There was an arch over the garden patch, a tangle of climbing roses, delicate leaf-sprays, and clusters of loose white flowers, under which the girl would go when the game was over and the sun gone down. And beyond the buttressed wall, where the elm boughs were stirring in the cool evening air, was the great world, beginning at the ivy-grown gardengate and stretching away to unknown distances—to India, for instance, which lay waiting for a young fellow who was to do the most remarkable things. It was wonderful only to think of the sights he was to see, the strange faces, the strange skies, before he came home bronzed and bearded, to stroll once more along the grassy walks and find the clustered roses of a later year hanging white in the twilight. As he left the garden for the last time that home-coming had been almost as vivid and real as the tender pain of parting. Afterwards it faded away into a dim picture, and as such pictures are when what was to have become an actual future is put aside and marked, "It might have been." But now, while he lay on the turf, watching Tiny and Frank, it rose up before his eyes as clearly outlined as of old.

It could never be. The heads of the household were dead; the old home was broken up; the house was sold. Gilbert had a vague remembrance of having been told that a retired tradesman, who piqued himself on growing big pineapples, had taken the place and improved it immensely. However long his life might last, it could never hold that happy home-coming, as a hero, to the old garden, and the girl who was to wait for him there.

He raised himself a little, and turned to Mrs. Austin, who was leaning back against Frank's Indian shawl. "Do you remember," he said, "how we used to play battledoor and shuttlecock at West Hill?"

She looked down at his uplifted face. "Yes," she answered, in her tranquil voice, "I remember"; and after a just perceptible pause, she added, "perfectly."

That "perfectly" disconcerted him a little, and checked a sentence on his lips. As a rule, it is not a perfect but a discriminating memory which we desire to find in our friends. Gilbert asked himself whether there was a touch of ironical meaning in her words, or only a frank simplicity. "It's a very long while ago!" he said. It was a safe remark to make, and not an original one. Yet something in his accent made it sound almost like an entreaty.

Mrs. Austin smiled. "It's a very long while ago. These young people were in the nursery then, I suppose, and now their turn has come round."

"Do we only have one turn?" said Gilbert, looking down and touching the end of the shawl which trailed on the short, dry turf.

"Ah, that I can't say!" she answered, lightly. "How can I tell what Fate may have in store for you? I fancy you are younger than I am now."

"No, no!" he exclaimed. "But tell me—am I much changed?"

Her eyes rested on him in smiling scrutiny. "No," she said; "I think you have changed very little indeed."

"You are right," he said, after a pause, "I am very little changed. And you?"

"What do you think?"

South quitted his lounging attitude, and sat up. "That's a question I can't answer. You are changed, and yet I fancy you are not changed. You were only a girl, you know——"

"And now I'm an old woman!"

He winced as if the words hurt him. "Don't say that! Not even as a joke!"

"Oh, I beg your pardon!" she retorted. "I remember now I am a year and a half younger than you."

Ink stains may be removed with oxalic acid or salts of lemon. If oxalic acid solution is used, let stand some little time, then rinse in ammonia water.

USEFUL PRESERVING HINTS

Here's the Way to Succeed in Jam or Jelly Making.

1o—Use ripe — but not over-ripe fruit.

2o—Buy St. Lawrence Red Diamond Extra Granulated Sugar. It is guaranteed pure Sugar Cane Sugar, and free from foreign substances which might prevent jellies from setting and later on cause preserves to ferment.

3o—Cook well.

4o—Clean, and then by boiling at least 10 minutes, sterilize your jars perfectly before pouring in the preserves or jelly.

Success will surely follow the use of all these hints.

We advise purchasing the Red Diamond Extra Granulated in the 100 lb. bags which as a rule is the most economical way and assures absolutely correct weight.

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READING THE HAND.

Most Murderers, it is Said, Show Their Characters in Their Palms.

A French savant contends that the murderer has a distinctive hand. His face may not be hideous, but the hands are, and are self condemnatory. Evidence on the latter characteristic is scanty and rests upon the investigations of the French criminologists, but, as to the former, it is a fact that some of the most brutal murders on record have been perpetrated by men whose countenances habitually wore a very mild expression.

Dreeming was a pleasant man to speak to until crossed, but some of the authorities who examined his hands declare his broad thumb indicated the born murderer.

The true ballheaded thumb gives to the first phalange a round, bulbous appearance. It is short, and the nail is so abbreviated as to suggest that it has been gnawed. It is imbedded in the flesh, which rises on either side and beyond it.

Dumollard, a wholesale murderer, had a hand remarkable for its thickness and length of palm in proportion to the fingers. He had a significant sign, common to most murderers—namely, almost entire absence of lines in the palm, save the three principal ones—the line of life, head and heart. These lines were very strongly defined. The line of the head—the center line extending across the palm—was violently cut by the line of life running upward from the wrist. Chiromancy interprets this to foretell a violent death. His fingers were knotty and knotted at the nail phalanges.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours he may be beyond cure. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well child and will promptly cure these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine as good and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they are absolutely safe. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Game of Life.

Life becomes, as the stoics more than once tell us, like a play which is acted or a game played with counters. Viewed from the outside, these counters are valueless, but to those engaged in the game their importance is paramount. What really and ultimately matters is that the game shall be played as it should be played. God, the eternal dramatist, has cast you for some part in his drama and hands you the role. It may turn out that you are cast for a triumphant king. It may be for a slave who dies of torture. What does that matter to the good actor? He can play either part. His only business is to accept the role given him and to perform it well. * * * Success or failure is a thing he can determine without stirring a hand. It hardly interests him. What interests him is that one thing which he cannot determine—the action of your free and conscious will.—Gilbert Murray.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Construction of Big Guns.

The making of a big gun involves as much intricate work as the putting together of a locomotive or a giant crane. A twelve inch gun on board a battleship if fifty feet in length, and has an extreme range of 26 miles, and an effective range of twelve miles. There is a vast amount of intricate and delicate trained workmanship wanted in the finish of a giant cannon. For example, says a writer in the Millgate Monthly, the breech block has to undergo eighteen or twenty machinings. And all the medley of mechanism necessary to enable the ponderous mass of ordnance to move to the right or left or up or down at a touch from the naval gunners is being built up together at the same time as the work proceeds on the gun itself. For some of the smaller guns no fewer than 650 machinings are necessary before the weapons are ready for use.

Author of "Annie Laurie."

"Annie Laurie," according to the generally accepted story, was written by a soldier in Flanders to his lady-love at home. The writer was William Douglas, and Annie Laurie was one of the four daughters of Sir Robert Laurie of Maxwelton. Sad to relate, says the London Chronicle, Annie did not marry her ardent lover. Some say Douglas was killed in Flanders, but at all events Annie was led to the altar in 1709 by Alexander Fergusson, of Craigdarroch.

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Giant and Dwarf Honey Bees.

In some of the East Indian islands and on the mainland of Hindustan are to be found the smallest species of honey bees in the world. These dwarf honey collectors are known to entomologists as Apis florea. Their honeycombs are no longer than a child's hand and the cells are about the size of a small pin head. This honey is excellent, as is the wax. The little creatures build the comb on the branch of a low tree, and as they have not to provide for winter they work all the year through, raising broods like themselves.

In the same land there is a species of giant bees, Apis dorsata, as large as a field cricket. These monsters of the bee world build honeycombs that are from six to seven feet in length, four or more in width, and weigh from 300 to 400 pounds each.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Light of the Firefly.

Probably as far back as 1733 it was known that the luminous parts of fireflies, glowworms, etc., could be dried and preserved out of contact with the air for considerable periods without losing their light giving power. In late years it has been possible to prove this permanence of the light giving power for at least eighteen months. Kastle and McDermott were able, upon opening tubes containing the luminous organs of the common firefly preserved in hydrogen or a vacuum, to obtain quite a brilliant light by simply moistening with water. The light was increased when hydrogen peroxide replaced water. However, scientists have yet to discover the firefly's secret of producing light without heat.

The man who has a great opinion of himself isn't always a good judge of human nature.

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Please Mention This Paper.

THE PILOT SNAKE.

He is a Bold Burglar, and Birds Are His Chief Victims.

Maybe you've been in the woods some day and heard a squawking and fluttering in a tree over your head. You look and see a pair of frightened birds darting this way and that about their nest on a limb. You look closer, and you see a long, black snake creeping along the limb to the nest. In a minute he will have devoured the young birds or eggs in the nest and then stretch out on the limb for his afternoon nap. The name of this robber is the pilot snake.

He's one of the boldest burglars among our snakes, and birds are his principal victims. He can climb trees, clamber over bushes and race over the ground with equal speed. He grows to be from four to six feet long, and in the woods he looks terrible, but he isn't.

He's entirely nonvenomous, and he doesn't "charm" birds, as many people believe. It may be that a bird will become so frightened at seeing one of these reptiles attacking her nest that she will become virtually helpless. But as for charm, that's all a myth. The pilot snake doesn't need to charm his prey. He's too good a climber.

Often the pilot snake is mistaken for the blacksnake. The latter has a white throat and is bluish rather than black. The young pilot snake has white spots. In addition to birds and eggs, it eats insects and even small animals. It will climb a tree and crawl into a squirrel's nest to devour the young squirrels.—Our Dumb Animals.

The Cause of Appendicitis Now Definitely Known

The commonest cause of appendicitis is constipation. Every doctor says so. When you require physic, don't use a cheap, drastic pill—get Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are made from the private formula of one of the greatest physicians. Dr. Hamilton's Pills strengthen the stomach, regulate the bowels and prevent any tendency to appendicitis. In one day you feel the tremendous benefit of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. By purifying the blood and cleansing the system they prevent headaches, lift depression and drive away weariness. No medicine so successful as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Sold everywhere in 25c boxes, with yellow cover; get the genuine.

Anaesthetic for the Teeth Wanted.

There is no local anaesthetic that will penetrate dentine, which forms the principal part of a tooth. That is why dentists hurt teeth so much when drilling holes in them for fillings or when grinding them down for gold crowns. Any one who will invent something that can be put on a tooth to render it insensitive for ten minutes without injuring it has a fortune awaiting him.

Cocaine and novocaine, which are used as local anaesthetics in other parts of the body, have no effect upon the teeth, as they cannot penetrate the hard tissue of which these are composed.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The Miserable Moors.

The lives lived by the Moors are without perhaps any exception the most precarious and miserable that can be imagined. The poor man is thrown into prison for sums he never possessed and can never pay, the rich to be squeezed of all he possesses, while those only can hope to escape who are members of families sufficiently powerful to arouse the fears of the local governor should he attempt extortion and not sufficiently powerful to stir up the avarice of the sultan.

Even the governors of the provinces suffer themselves as they make others suffer, for just as they squeeze the agriculturist and the peasant so are they in turn squeezed by the sultan and his viziers and should they fail by constant presents to maintain a good opinion at the court they can expect only imprisonment and often death.

"Is he conceited?" "Very. I'll bet at times he even wonders how heaven is getting along without him."—Detroit Free Press.

ISSUE NO. 33, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCATION to train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

PERSONAL.

$25.00 REWARD WILL BE PAID conditionally, where Crocia fails to prevent Appendicitis. Positive cure for Indigestion, Constipation Dyspepsia. Write for particulars and testimonials. John Galbraith, 31 Cronyn Ave., Toronto.

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FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—PLANING SAW AND Chop Mill; doing good business; also motor truck, 1 1-4 ton capacity, in No. 1 condition. Apply to John McCormick, Lawrence Station, Ont.

An Old Alarm Clock.

At Schramberg, in the Black Forest, there is a respectable alarm clock that warned sleepers it was time to get up when Charles I. was King of England. This was made in 1640, and it is deemed a remarkable piece of workmanship. In form it resembles a lantern wherein is a lighted candle, the wick of which is automatically clipped every minute by a pair of scissors. The candle is slowly pushed upward by a spring, which also controls the mechanism of the clock, and at the required hour of waking an alarm is sounded, and at the same time the movable sides of the lantern fall and the room is flooded with light.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best:

Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont.

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Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N.S.

Pierre Landers, sen., Pokemouche, N.B.

A Shabby Royal Palace.

The Persian royal palace is a most unattractive place. The courts are filled with painted pictures of cast iron in a kind of operatic Romeo's costume and with boys of gilt iron offering vermillion cups to gilt eagles. The tanks are stagnant and shabby, the gardens neglected. The rooms are horrible even for one of those monuments of bad taste called royal palaces; the walls are covered with mirrors, and a decoration made of small pieces of mirror set in elaborate patterns, the effect reminding one of a wedding cake. The furniture is without exception European, of poor quality and worse taste; there is not a single one of those exquisite works of Persian art which in the collections of Europe arouse enthusiasm—not so much as a fine carpet. Neither the famous peacock throne, so long erroneously thought to be the one built for the great mogul and looted by Nadir Shah—nor any of the jewels are now exhibited. Local gossip believes them to have been broken up and sold in Europe by the present government.—"From Moscow to the Persian Gulf."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Ancient Portent Solved.

The "Woe Water" at Croydon, Surrey, otherwise known as the Bourne Flow, is for the fifth successive year running down the Caterham Valley between Whiteleafe and Purley. The history of these visitations, extending over 600 years, gives an average interval of about five years between them. In ancient days the Flow was regarded as a mysterious portent of "death or pestilence, or great battle," to quote a chronicler of 1473. The prosaic explanation is the flooding of underground water channels.

Are You For "Preparedness"? The best preparedness for man or woman is the preparedness that comes from living in harmony with law. In Summer cut out the heavy foods that tax bodily strength and vigor. **Eat Shredded Wheat Biscuit,** the food that contains all the body-buildi material in the whole whea grain in a digestible form. Fo breakfast or luncheon wit berries or other fruits.

CROSS PURPOSES

"Something makes you very grave, Mr. Leicester," she said, with a slight smile.

"I—I was thinking." And Frank fairly stammered over this brilliant reply.

"So deeply that it was a shame to interrupt you."

"No, no, not at all. In fact, I was thinking—I was afraid you would find this place very stupid—I was wondering what we could do that you would like."

"You were thinking about that?" Mrs. Austin, who had thought Frank very boyish and sulky at dinner, looked at him now with sudden interest. She was surprised and a little [illegible]ed, for there was no mistaking [illegible]k's sincerity. "But, Mr. Leices[illegible]" she said, "there is no occasion [illegible] terrible anxiety. I assure you [illegible] difficult person to amuse. [illegible] you think I was?"

"[illegible]n't think it," said Frank. "[illegible] is nothing at all, how[illegible]"

"[illegible] isn't so bad as that. There [illegible]ft walks, for instance."

"[illegible]ell, yes, there are some," [illegible]rank admitted, rather grudg[illegible] "I didn't know whether you care for walks."

"Yes, in moderation. Not what you call walking, I dare say. And drives?"

"Yes," he said; "you can drive as much as ever you like; only I don't exactly know what there is to drive to."

"You are not encouraging," said Mrs. Austin, with a little laugh.

"There is a ruin," said Frank. "Tiny and I were thinking that perhaps you would like to go to-morrow afternoon, if it is fine. But it is nothing of a place," he continued, fixing his brown eyes despondently on the floor, as if he saw the whole thing in the compass of an Indian rug.

"Ruined too much, or not ruined enough?" she inquired.

"Oh, ruined quite enough—too much if anything."

"I like a neglected ruin; I hate restorations. I am sure I shall like to see this one," said Mrs. Austin, graciously. "And what is this building, or, rather, what was it?"

"Well," Frank replied, "it's a bit of a little tower—Culverdale Castle some people call it." (He had invariably called it so himself till that evening.) "Perhaps," he added, with a fine irony, for he was growing more fluent, "it might have been the fashion to have your castles small when this one was built; or perhaps it wasn't quite full grown when it began to fall to pieces—I don't know. But Culverdale Castle—O Lord!" Frank's tone as he spoke of his little ruin conveyed contemptuous disgust, as if it were no more than a decayed tooth.

Mrs. Austin slowly turned a ring on her finger. "I don't know that I'm so very particular about the size of the [illegible]ins," she said; "some people are, I [illegible]lieve. I remember going once to see [illegible] remains of a Roman villa with [illegible]iends. I think they expected [illegible] it standing up with a knocker [illegible] the door, and they were very [illegible]isappointed; in fact, they said [illegible] a swindle. I won't say your [illegible] swindle, Mr. Leicester, espe[illegible]ter all your warnings."

"[illegible] may if you like," said Frank, [illegible]imly. "I think myself a thing [illegible]ught to be a decent size. What did you say just now—that you didn't like 'em restored?"

"No, I don't. Why? Has this been restored?"

He shook his head. "It's all right then. I only thought that if you would have liked a little more of it, I might have gone over to-morrow with a hod of mortar and a barrowload of stones and done it up for you. Only then you couldn't have driven there till Saturday."

"Thank you," said Mrs. Austin, smiling; "I think I would rather go to-morrow, and see it as it is."

"Well, only you won't expect anything, will you?"

"No, I won't. Do you always depreciate Culverdale and everything belonging to it in this fashion?"

The point blank question, asked in the quietest of tones, was not easy to answer. "I don't know; not particularly," said the disingenuous young man. "It does well enough for me, you know."

"I suspect it would do well enough them nowadays?" said Mrs. Austin, replied. "That was rather a pretty road I came by from the station this afternoon—you shall not run everything down so unmercifully." Frank colored with pleasure to hear her defending Culverdale. He felt as if she were taking his part against himself. "And, by the way," she went on, "there is one thing I want to see which you do not propose to show me, apparently."

Frank emerged from the depth of his despair. "What is that—tell me?"

"Why," said Mrs. Austin, "I want you to show me over your house. I am sure you have all manner of delightful old things stored away here. I caught sight of a lovely old cupboard at the top of the stairs, as I came down, which looked as if it ought to be a perfect mine of wealth."

"What sort of old things?" Frank inquired, anxiously. "Old china, do you mean, and pictures, and old work—do you care for them?"

"Why, yes; don't we all care for them nowadays?" said Mrs. Austin, with something which, though hardly so much as a smile, was like soft sunshine while she spoke. "I'm not conspicuously behind the age, Mr. Leicester—I'm very like other people."

"That I don't believe," muttered Frank, under his breath. It was doubtful whether his companion caught the words or not. Her eyes rested on him with a faintly inquiring expression, and he went on hurriedly. "Let me show you, then. You shall see all that there is."

"That will be very good of you. I should like it very much. I suppose you know everything in the house by heart?" said Mrs. Austin, furling and [illegible] fan, and looking up [illegible] indeed I [illegible] half [illegible]

"It doesn't sound as if you would be a very trustworthy guide."

"Oh, try me first!" he exclaimed. "Then, when you have exhausted my stock of information, you can have somebody else who knows more; and then——"

"And then?" she repeated, when he paused.

"Why," said Frank, blushing like a shy school boy, "then I think you had better teach me."

Mrs. Austin looked at him smilingly. "It would only be common gratitude, wouldn't it?" she said.

"It is a bargain, then," he urged. "But when? Candle-light isn't any good, you know. Will to-morrow morning do?"

She answered that to-morrow morning would suit her perfectly, and looked past Frank in a way that made him turn and discover Mr. Gilbert South at his elbow, smiling agreeably, and holding a piece of music. He promptly announced the nature of his errand.

"Miss Vivian has sent me to ask if you will sing this with her."

Frank hesitated; looking at the song, at Mr. South, at Tiny, who from her music-stool surveyed the scene, and waited the result of her embassy.

"Pray do," said Mrs. Austin. "Especially as I see that Miss Vivian has chosen a song which happens to be a favorite of mine."

"All right!" said Frank, and taking it from Mr. South, he went to the piano. He had had his back to Tiny during his talk, and now that he walked toward her it was with a clouded face. He had suddenly recollected that there was no occasion for him to amuse Mrs. Austin. South had been invited on purpose to do that. "I dare say she was wishing for him all the time!" thought Frank, with a bitter throb of jealousy. "Well, I don't care; I'll show her the house to-morrow. It's my house—it's all I have, and I will have that, at any rate! And he shan't come with us either; the others can take him round if they like."

"Aren't you very grateful?" said Tiny, in a whisper, looking up at him with a sunny little face, and arching her delicate brows as if to point the question. "I saw how good you were, and I knew how you must hate it."

"Your eyes are very sharp," Frank replied.

She nodded. "Oh, but it wasn't only then," she said, setting up the music before her, and flattening the page with a touch of her soft little brown hand. "I looked at you at dinner time, and I saw you didn't like her. I can always tell whether you like people or not."

"Can you? What do you think if I behave to anybody just as I do to you?"

"I shall not answer that question," said Tiny, firmly. "You seem to have forgotten that we are never to talk about anybody but people in general, and you didn't behave to her just as you do to me, so that has nothing whatever to do with it. Do you know, I think I have the best of it this evening. I said I shouldn't like her, and I don't; but he is rather nice."

"Rather nice, is he?"

"Yes," Tiny answered, "he is. Now, are you ready?"

Mrs. Austin, listening to her young friend's performance, decided that he had a pleasant voice, sadly in want of a little training. "Do you sing now?" she asked Gilbert South.

The "now" marked a remembrance that he sung of old.

"Not to-night," he answered hastily; "to-morrow, perhaps."

"Dear me! Everything seems to be for to-morrow," said Mrs. Austin, leaning back in her chair and looking down.

"I should rather have said that everything had been yesterday," South answered, in a low voice.

"To-day comes off badly either way," she rejoined, lightly, but without raising her eyes. "It generally does, I think."

He fancied there was a touch of mockery in her tone, but he could not be sure. "Do not say anything against to-day," he said; "I have looked forward to it for a long while."

"Ah, then you are sure to be disappointed!"

"Am I disappointed?" said Gilbert. "That is what I want to know." He turned quickly to the piano. "Thank you; that is a charming song." He went back to Tiny Vivian, while Mrs. Austin, softly murmuring her thanks, rose and returned to Mrs. Leicester, who roused herself from a state of drowsy contentment to entertain her.

Frank had no further opportunity that evening. Perhaps had one presented itself he would hardly have taken advantage of it. When the party separated for the night, he lingered at the door, and caught a glimpse of Mrs. Austin going up the shallow steps of polished oak, and that moment taught him that his old staircase was a fitting background for a picture. Coming back, he took up his accustomed position on the hearth-rug, so absorbed in his own thoughts that he seemed almost sullen. He was glad that Mr. South was tired, and would not stay to smoke and talk. He bade Tiny a brief good-night; he stood looking heavily at his mother as she wandered about the room, gathering up her scattered possessions.

"You don't like these people, do you?" she said.

Frank muttered something to the effect that South was well enough.

"No, but you don't like them. I didn't much suppose you would; but I thought you wouldn't mind for once. We don't often have anybody you don't like."

"All right," said Frank. "I didn't complain, did I?"

"No; and it was very nice of you to go and talk to Mildred Austin this evening. You did go and talk to her? I didn't dream it, surely? I was half asleep, I think."

"Yes; I talked to her."

"And you know it is only for poor Carrie's sake—just a fancy of mine. It won't be for long, Frank."

"No," said Frank, "I don't at all suppose it will be for long."

"Mildred was always considered very good-looking," Mrs. Leicester remarked, in a musing tone, standing still with a work-basket in her hand. "Of course she has gone off a good deal—though really not so much as one might have expected—since I first knew her. But I know she isn't your style of beauty, even if she were not elderly, as you and Tiny were saying this afternoon. Oh, you young folks!" And Mrs. Leicester ended her sentence with a good-humored chuckle of reminiscence.

There was a pause before Frank opened his lips. Since the time was just long enough to permit of making an appeal to high Heaven, it may be hoped that it was so employed. "I'm sure I never said she was my style," he answered; and added, in a lower voice, "I know very well she isn't!" And with that he turned on his heel and went away to bed.

It was evident that young Leicester might dream his new dream with little fear of discovery, unless Gilbert South should detect his secret. Mrs. Leicester and Tiny Vivian had both perceived that Frank did not like Mrs. Austin. Tiny, being keener sighted than the elder lady, might possibly reconsider the matter; but such a conviction is not lightly set aside. Life is long enough for many changes; but it is not long enough to allow of our recognising many changes in our friends. Having once settled what they must be (which is easily done, since there is but one really complicated human being in the world), it is obviously necessary that they should always be what we have determined they are. How otherwise could we go through life with any feeling of security? It would be little less intolerable than if the hills and valleys, fields and high roads around us, should shift about and journey in different directions, under a sky whose stars were playing hide-and-seek with the astronomers.

II.

If Frank had discovered Mrs. Austin's supreme loveliness and charm in the soft lights and shadows of the evening, it was appropriately reserved for Mrs. Austin to perceive that the morning was the time which best suited her young host. If Mr. South, and perhaps Mrs. Austin herself, should chance to be a little pale and languid, a little conscious of a shadowy past,

"Clouding o'er the new-born day
"With regrets of yester-morn,"

a little disinclined to recommence the monotonous journey from dawn to dusk, which after all seemed to lead to nothing very splendid, one would have said that Frank Leicester was alive and glad with all the life and gladness of the newly-wakened world. He was not in the breakfast-room when Mrs. Austin came down, but, before she had well answered Mrs. Leicester's questions about her night's rest, she heard that he had been out and about for a couple of hours. "He was here a minute or two ago," said Tiny Vivian, herself a radiant, bright-eyed, early riser; "he will be back directly. He only went into the garden." And as the words were uttered Mrs. Austin looked out, and saw Frank emerging from an opening in the tall yew-hedge which bounded the view on one side, and coming up the path, with the sunshine glistening on the short waves of his brown hair, and his dog leaping at his lifted hand. If there was a touch of something rustic about Frank, it was an unmixed charm just then, as he opened the glass door and stepped in, fresh as if he had been steeped to the heart in the air and sunshine of "the country green." He brought a breath of the sweet morning with him, telling how he had brushed through leafy ways and looked across his level meadows before his guests were ready to lift their tired heads from their pillows. He had gone to bed with a heavy heart, but he came forward now, happy and hopeful in spite of himself, and prodigiously hungry.

Breakfast over, Mrs. Leicester excused herself on the plea of orders to give to the housekeeper. "That means and hour's gossip," said Frank to a family portrait.

"It means your dinner, you ungrateful boy!" Mrs. Leicester replied, as she opened the door.

There was a brief silence after her departure. The four who remained, and whose duty it was to amuse and to be amused, seemed a little uncertain how to set about it. Tiny was the first to make an effort. A suggestive remark, aimed at Mr. South, brought him to her side where she stood at the window; a dialogue on gardens followed as naturally as possible, and in less than five minutes the pair were setting out to study the example which lay before them, basking in the yellow September sunshine. Mrs. Austin, meanwhile, was glancing over the Times, and young Leicester, as he leaned against the chimney-piece, pencilled figures on the back of an envelope, and added or subtracted in a curiously haphazard fashion. He never once looked at Mr. South and Tiny, and Tiny was apparently unconscious that Mrs. Austin and he were alive. When the couple were fairly gone, and the sound of their footsteps and voices had died away, Frank drew a long breath, glanced at his bit of paper as if he did not think much of arithmetic in general, tore it across, and stood waiting his companion's pleasure and reflecting on the advantages of early rising.

While Mrs. Austin was yet half asleep Frank and Tiny had held a consultation on the lawn, under the tulip-trees. Starting from the ascertained fact of his dislike to the strangers, it struck Tiny as very nice of him to say that he would show Mrs. Austin round the house after breakfast. But, knowing that even Frank was mortal, she was not surprised that he set a limit to his self-sacrifice. "Look here, Tiny, I can't stand both of them," he had said. "You'll have to take your friend South away somewhere. You like him best, you say—well, I don't. Besides, I expect I shall have enough of him to-morrow. Take him round the grounds, can't you?" And when Tiny hazarded a smiling reference to the story they had heard the day before, he stopped her rather abruptly. "Oh, let my mother mind her own match-making—it's no concern of ours. We've only got to keep the secret. And don't you see, Tiny, it would look rather very queer if you and I walked off and left them to themselves?" Tiny saw that. "They'll have time enough and to spare," said Frank, finally.

"So they will," she assented. "This afternoon, when you are out of the way."

"Yes," said Frank, gazing intently at a weed in the turf, "they'll have this afternoon." And so it happened that, while the afternoon was reserved for Gilbert South, Frank had the morning.

(To be continued.)

THE SAVING HABIT.

(Buffalo News)

A saving account is a saving grace. It makes for order, temperance, virtue, industry and growth. It shows that we prefer independence to charity, and believe that he is best helped who helps himself.

And, incidentally it helps the nation by creating a better social environment for the masses.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson VIII., August 20, 1916.

The Riot at Ephesus.—Acts 19. 23-41.

Commentary.—I. The cause of the riot (vs. 23-28). Toward the end of Paul's stay at Ephesus there was great excitement about the work that was being done by Paul and his fellow laborers. The conversion of many pagans in Ephesus and the surrounding regions had resulted in a decrease of gain to a certain line of business in the city. Diana was the goddess that was greatly honored by the pagans of Ephesus. They had built a magnificent temple to her and had placed in it an image that they claimed fell down from heaven. This temple was one of the seven wonders of the world. It was four hundred twenty-five feet long and two hundred twenty feet wide, and built of beautiful white marble. It had marble columns sixty feet high, and the total number of columns was one hundred and twenty-seven. Demetrius was at the head of a trade that was engaged in making models of this shrine in silver, probably in different sizes, to sell to the many worshipers of the goddess. The sales of these images fell off as a result of the conversion of large numbers of pagans, and this aroused Demetrius and his fellow tradesmen to make an attempt to stop the spread of Christianity. He urged the plea that the religion of the Ephesians and the great temple of Diana would fall into decay if Christianity did not cease to gain adherents. No doubt the money consideration was more effective than the religious side of the question in arousing the people into a frenzy.

II. The uproar in the theatre (vs. 29-34). 29. The whole city. The feeling against Christianity was wide-spread and intense. Confusion—There was general excitement. Having caught Gaius and Aristarchus—It is thought that the mob could not then find Paul, but finding two of his fellow workers, they seized them. Rushed into the Theatre—There was an immense amphitheatre in Ephesus capable of seating 30,000 or more persons. This was the ordinary place of meeting for the discussion of public questions and was also used for games and other entertainments. 30. When Paul would have entered in—The apostle was in no sense or degree cowardly, and he was eager to share any reproach that his brethren were called upon to bear and to defend the cause to which he was giving his time and strength. The disciples prevailed upon him to keep away from the mob. 31. Certain of the chief of Asia—These were citizens of influence and wealth who were elected to have charge of the religious festivals and the various games. They were to institute and maintain these games at their own expense. Were his friends—It would seem from the fact that some of these prominent officials were friends to Paul, that though presiding over the games and festivals for the satisfaction of the populace, they had no great care for Artemis or her worship.—Cam. Bib.

32. The assembly was confused—In the excitement that prevailed the people had no clear idea as to why they were thus gathered together. 33. Alexander—He was a Jew, but whether or not he was a convert to Christianity it is not clear. It would seem likely that he was not a Christian from the fact that Jews were urging him to speak. Jesus was not favored by the pagans, and the Ephesians looked upon Christians as a sect of the Jews. This Alexander may have been the one mentioned in 2 Tim. 4: 14. Knew that he was a Jew—It is probable that the people recognized him as a Jew from his features and also by his dress. All...cried out—The pagans well knew that the Jews opposed to their worship and they would not listen to him. Great is Diana of the Ephesians—This cry, continued for two hours, would prevent any address by Alexander, and at the same time would produce a prejudice against the work that Paul and his fellow-Christians were doing. This long-continued outcry reminds us of the frantic efforts of the Baal-worshippers on Mount Carmel to call down fire from heaven to consume their sacrifice.

III. The rioters quieted (vs. 35-41). The townclerk—This was an important officer of Ephesus. He not only had charge of the records, but also had authority that might be compared to that of a mayor of modern times. Had appeased the people—The "townclerk" secured the attention of the rioters and quieted them. Ye men of Ephesus—The speaker began his address in a dignified manner. Goddess Diana—She is represented as presiding over the fruitfulness of vegetable and animal life and as the nourisher of all life. "There is no need for them to about about the greatness of the Ephesian goddess. Everybody in the world is aware how devoted the city is to her worship and how glorious is her temple."—Lumby. Fell down from Jupiter—Jupiter was considered the father of all the other gods, and it was supposed that the image of Diana in the temple fell down from him. 36. Ye ought...to do nothing rashly—The "townclerk" was tactful in his remarks. Assuming as true what the Ephesians would be pleased to have true, that the worship of Diana could not be disturbed, he urged his hearers to refrain from any further disturbance. 37. Who are neither robbers of temples (R. V.)—There were rich treasures in the temple of Diana, and it was clear that neither Paul nor his fellow laborers had taken any of those things. Nor yet blasphemers—The apostles had preached Christ as the Savior of the world, and had won converts by holding up the excellence of the religion of Jesus.

38. The law is open—The official, having disposed of the plea that the temple of Diana would become deserted, showed that Demetrius and his sympathizers had a better way to have their grievances settled than by causing an uproar among the populace. There were courts of justice to which the complainants might appeal. Deputies—Roman officers called proconsuls. Let them implead one another—Let accusations be made and answers given. 39. Concerning other matters—If the case should come before the proconsul, that official was accessible; but, if it was a question to be decided by the ordinary courts, it should be brought before a regular assembly, and not referred to a mob. 40. Called in question—The uproar was without any justification and the Roman government might see fit to withdraw from the city some of the rights that had been granted to it. 41. He dismissed the assembly—The "town clerk" had authority to disperse the crowd. There were no great results from this riot. Paul and his fellow workers escaped injury. The people were assured that the worship of Diana was not endangered by the spread of Christianity, but to-day the site of the great temple cannot be positively identified.

Questions.—Who was Demetrius? What was his grievance? What are the principal points in his speech? How were the people affected? Whom did the mob seize? Who restrained Paul from going into the theatre? Why? Who was Alexander? Why was he not permitted to speak? How long did the uproar continue? Who finally claimed the people?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Religious pretense.

I. To protect self-interests.

II. To overthrow Christianity.

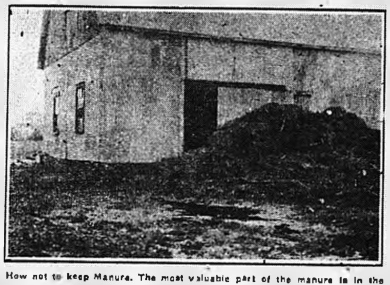
I. To protect self-interests. The revolutionary power of the gospel, encountered by the mercantile spirit, led to a public demonstration in Ephesus. Extraordinary power had accompanied Paul's preaching. Miracles were wrought. Many were converted to Christ. Idolatry was renounced. It was the preaching of the cross which was the source and secret of Paul's power. The wide spreading effects of true religion were seen in the changed habits and customs of the people. Demetrius designated Paul as the person who had not only produced a crisis in trade, but one who had endangered their religion. He aroused the town that day, not by any power of mind or heart, but simply by the explosive force of those depraved and selfish passions to which he appealed. Had the preaching of Paul been confined to a few or had it reached only the intellects and not the hearts of many in Ephesus, Demetrius would have had no cause for alarm. Paul's preaching bore testimony against him. Could Demetrius have denied or ignored its effects, he would have done so. According to his own statement there was much less demand for silver shrines as a consequence of Paul's preaching. When the Ephesians accepted Christ as their Saviour, they turned away from their former superstition. The real offense lay in the fact that the gospel had gained power and was putting down the old faith. Though the gospel contained lessons of godliness with glorious promises of immortality and revelations of the goodness and love of God, Demetrius saw in it one fatal blot which to him obliterated all its excellence. It would destroy his trade [illegible] silver shrines. Faith in Jesus Christ would be a death blow to the gains of Ephesian craftsmen.

II. To overthrow Christianity. False religion resorted to violence for protection. Idolatry was afraid of truth. The craftsmen made use of the people as blind instruments to accomplish their private designs, though the concurrence of the multitude in support of their cause was no proof of its justice. The uproar was excited by mercenary artificers. The triumphs of the gospel at Ephesus, according to Demetrius, involved a religious revolution. The conflict stood between divine truth and human error. It was a spirit of rebellion against the gospel. Pent-up passions were let loose in a popular riot. It was popular opposition to express popular opinion. However uninformed in matters of religion the town clerk was, it was plain that he was a competent man. He gave testimony to the conduct of the apostle as the promoter of a new faith. He reduced the hazards of Demetrius to their proper proportions as mere personal matters. He informed the whole multitude that disaster might be the sequel of the day's wasted uproar and undefended concourse. It was wise advice to urge the multitude to do nothing rashly. It was shrewd counsel to remind the mob of the law, the place of which they were usurping. The sudden quieting of the city was a tribute to genius of Rome for good government. The whole occurrence was improper, unfair, needless and dangerous. The town clerk at Ephesus was an example of undaunted courage, calm prudence, impartial justice and human kindness. Even in the heathen world God witnessed to Himself in Roman law and discipline. In the uproar God preserved Paul and his companions by the confusion of the people and the reasonable interference of a prudent official. The entire effort to protect heathen religion and customs by an attempt to overthrow Christianity was the means of contributing to the spread of the gospel. A church was established at Ephesus of a large number of believers. Paul might have discussed the abstract questions of religion and various questions concerning idols and idolaters without creating any antagonism and without winning any converts to Christianity. However, Paul's great concern was to show the way of salvation from sin by preaching "Christ and Him crucified," showing that the religion of Jesus contains the most sublime doctrines and teaches true devotion.

T. R. A.

USE CONCRETE AND SAVE MONEY

A Concrete Feeding Floor or Manure Pit Will Pay for Itself in a Few Years—Some Pointers on Mixing Concrete.



How not to keep Manure. The most valuable part of the manure is in the liquid portion. Notice how it is being leached away.

On almost every farm a year rarely goes by that some kind of concrete work is not done. If a silo is not being built we are laying down a floor or making a concrete cistern. Unfortunately, results in concrete construction are sometimes disappointing, so that it might be well if a few fundamental principles are explained.

Concrete is made by mixing cement, sand and stone together. The cement used must be fresh and free from moisture.

The sand must have no mould or dirt of any kind in it or the concrete will not harden properly. Most of the grains should measure from one-thirtieth to one-eighth of an inch, and if some of the grains measure one-quarter of an inch the strength of the concrete will be increased. Very fine sand should not be used.

The stone or gravel used, like the sand, must be free from loam or vegetable matter. For foundations the stones may measure from half to two and one-half inches in diameter. For walls smaller stones will have to be used.

In just what proportions the materials should be mixed will depend on the purpose for which the concrete is used. For making silos, tanks, cisterns, fence posts, well curbs, etc., one part of cement should be used to two parts of sand and four parts of stone. For floors and gutters a weaker mixture may be used, consisting of one part of cement, two and one-half parts of sand, and five parts of stone.

HOW TO MIX.

It is best to measure the materials before mixing them. When the proportions are guessed at, very often too little cement is used, with the result that the work has to be done over again in a few years.

A bag of cement contains approximately 87½ lbs. To make a 1-2-4 mixture two bags of cement will have to be mixed with 3 1-2 cubic feet of sand and 7 cubic feet of stone.

A bottomless box is convenient for measuring out the material. If it is made 2 feet by 3 1-2 feet by 11 1-2 inches, it will contain 7 cubic feet.

Before attempting to mix the material all the tools required should be on hand. These will consist of shovels (one for each man), wheelbarrows, water barrel, buckets, and wooden platform to do the mixing on.

The piles of sand and gravel should be dumped near the work so as to prevent unnecessary wheeling backwards and forwards. In mixing, the cement and sand should be mixed first, and then the stones mixed with them afterwards. No water should be added until the whole is thoroughly mixed together.

Although in many barnyards it may not be advisable to have a concrete floor it certainly is desirable in some.

When cattle are fed out in the yards during the winter, concrete yards will pay for themselves in a very short time. The floors of all stalls and mangers where the animals are fed should be of concrete. The wisdom of this is well illustrated by an experiment carried on at the Ohio Experimental Station. In this experiment, which lasted for a full winter's feeding, 29 head of cattle were fed on a hard earth floor, and 24 were fed on a concrete floor. Half of the cost of the concrete floor was saved in six months' feeding and the saving of manure was $50 more on the concrete floor than on hard earth.

It is safe to say that the average farmer in Ontario loses from $75 to $150 per year through the careless way he handles the farmyard manure. He hauls it out and dumps it in the yard and leaves it there.

The best way undoubtedly is to haul the manure out to the field as soon as it is made, but if a manure pit is used and care taken that the manure is kept well packed, little or none of its fertilizing elements will be lost.

Farmers' Bulletin No. 481 of the United States Department of Agriculture gives the following directions for making a manure pit:

"Where manure must be stored for a considerable length of time, larger pits or basins are required. Such pits are seldom made over five feet deep (in the clear at the deeper end), and are wide enough that the manure may be loaded on a spreader in the pit or drawn up a roughened concrete incline or run. The slope for such a run must not be steeper than one foot up to four feet out.

"In building such a basin as this, use a team plow and scraper to make an earthen pit in which to build a concrete basin of the dimensions shown. In laying out the earthen pit, bear in mind that the concrete walls and floors are eight inches thick, and make due allowance for the same. With a spade trim the sides and the deep end vertical.

"In order to form a pump hole from which the liquid manure can be pumped, in one corner at the deep end of the pit dig a hole eighteen inches deep by two and one-half feet in diameter. To protect the concrete floor at the upper end of the driveway excavate a trench eight inches wide and two feet deep, for a concrete foundation apron. Extend it around the corners, and slope it upward to meet the driveway incline.

"In general the framing of the forms is similar to that of shallow pits. If the earthen walls stand firm, only an inside form will be needed. Otherwise, build an outer form. For the forms, use one-inch siding on two by four inch studding, spaced two feet eight inches. These uprights need not be cut to exact lengths. Save lumber by allowing them to extend above the siding. Stiffen each section of the form by nailing a two by four inch scantling to the uprights at top and bottom of the forms.

"Erect the forms in the pit. Set them on eight-inch concrete blocks or bricks, so that the floor may be built under them. To prevent bulging, cross brace the forms with two by four inch timbers. Begin filling with concrete the same as for shallow pits, and do not stop until the job is completed.

"Lay the floor for the bottom and the incline the same as for shallow pits. To give teams a sure footing on the incline, imbed in the concrete the turned-up ends of iron cleats bent at right angles, similar to a capital U. Old wagon tires, cut in lengths not greater than twenty inches, and turned up four inches at each end, will do. Leave one inch clearance between the cleats and the concrete, and set them so as not to obstruct the wheelway. Space the cleats fourteen to sixteen inches. Roughen or corrugate the bottom crosswise every six inches, by using a five-foot length of two by four inch scantling bevelled lengthwise to the shape of a carpenter's chisel. To make the corrugations, set the timber with the bevelled face toward the incline. Strike the two by four with a heavy hammer, so as to indent the concrete to the depth of one inch."

—CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN.

HINDU FLIRTING IS RARE.

There is Little Chance for That Kind of Pastime in India.

There's less flirting per square mile in India than in any other country in the world. The glance out of the corner of the eye and the lowered lash is unknown. A Hindu woman has to dress so that it can be told whether or not she is married; it's a pretty safe bet, however, that she is. When a Hindu girl begins to edge up around fifteen without having made the leap her parents begin to spend listless, feverish nights.

By the rings in her ears and by the way she wears her hair it may be told if a Hindu woman is married and sometimes how many children she has. The best evidence that she is married is the child sitting astride her hip. When you go to lift a Hindu child its little legs automatically fly open as if you had pressed a button.

Flirting is an almost unknown pastime in India. Even the men have to let the world know if they take their wages home each week unopened. A Hindu man can't go around making innocent women believe that he hasn't a single photo on his dresser, for he has to wear a ring on his toe showing if he has ever walked down the aisle in conventional black at high noon. All a woman in India has to do to see if she is wasting her time is to glance down at the man's toes.

One naturally wonders what effect a sudden treaty of peace would have on a floating mine.—Washington Post.

SUNDAY AT HOME

OLD AND YOUNG.

Long ago, on a bright spring day,
I passed a little child at play;
And as I passed, in childish glee
She called to me, "Come and play
with me."

But my eyes were fixed on a far-off
height
I was fain to climb before the night;
So, half impatient, I answered, "Nay!
I am too old, too old to play."

Long, long after, in autumn time—
My limbs were grown too old to
climb—
I passed a child on a pleasant lea,
And I called to her "Come and play
with me!"

But her eyes were fixed on a fairy
book;
And scarce she lifted a wondering
look,
As with childish scorn she answered,
"Nay!
I am too old, too old to play."

—Francis William Burdillon.

A STRONGHOLD IN TROUBLE

Praise the Lord of hosts; for the Lord is good; for his mercy endureth for ever. God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God; in Him I will trust. Who is like unto thee, O people saved by the Lord, the shield of my help, and who is the sword of thy excellency! As for God, His way is perfect; the word of the Lord is tried; he is a buckler to all them that trust in Him. For who is God, save the Lord? and who is a rock, save our God?

If any man love God, the same is known of him. The foundation of God standeth sure, having this seal, the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish. Thou hast found grace in my sight, and I know thee by name.

THE SABBATH.

What shall we say of a law maker who is the greatest law breaker? Who is this behind Moses, who says "Thou shalt do no manner of work," and yet he himself works night and day, all days, all nights, knows no fatigue, and is never weary. Talk of the laws of labor!

I stood by a bee-hive on a Sabbath evening and heard the music (was this vocal or vibration), like the song of the humming bird? Has anyone written out the gamut of the harmony of the hive? These bees had returned after a successful honey hunt; had they broken the Sabbath?

It is a far cry from the source of all law to the queenly dignity of the hive; but at both ends I see no law of the Sabbath. I must shorten sail and come into a harbor of limitations, and hear the words of Moses as he speaks to "men." I find here an introspective religious experience, a harp rudely strung, responding to the voice of Moses, and what do I find? Not a harsh edict, formulated with thunder and fire, but I see a magnificent mandate for the security, ennoblement, and perpetuity of the race. "The Sabbath was made for man, and man was made for the Saviour."

What right has man to formulate rules for his fellow-man to follow, to bring him into bondage? Hundreds of rules have been made by men for men and imposed with serious religious sanction. Thereby they think they glorify God. Is religion made up of mechanical, material and carnal elements?

What is the value of religious duties, and ordinances, if the heart does not follow with its splendid sanctions? How near can sacraments approach the spirit of man? Men taste bread and wine, which are carnal things. Suppose the soul stands with its empty cup in hand, waiting for its share in the ordinance; at what point can it dip its cup into the stream and take a drink and be refreshed? Can you come any nearer the spirit of man than by symbol and sound? Can man give vision and light for introspection? Can you arrange the furniture for the reception and ravishment of the awful Presence? What power or man can disturb the soul with the joy of elevated thought? "The kingdom of God is within," independent of and superior to the ministry of man. Deep calleth unto deep, and the sanctuary of the soul is the Holy of Holies, which no one may enter but the High Priest of our profession. The Sabbath is made for man, a symbol, a foretaste, a pre-vision of the home of the saints in light.

"'Midst power that knows no limit,
Where wisdom has no bound,
The beatific vision
Shall glad the saints around.

O happy, holy portion,
Refection for the blest,
True vision of true beauty,
True care of the distressed!

Strive man, to win that glory;
Toil, man, to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight."

H. T. Miller.

Kitchen Munitions.

"In time of peace."
"Be prepared for war."

Onions are the best nervine and beautifier known.

They are useful in colds, insomnia and even hydrophobia.

Onions and spinach are each useful in case of gravel.

Honey is wholesome, strengthening, healing, cleansing and nourishing.

Tomatoes are a powerful aperient, a remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion.

Asparagus induces perspiration, thus carrying off dangerous poisons and impurities.

Cranberries rout erysipelas, applied internally, or externally.

Fruits are excellent for purifying the blood and toning up the system generally.

Try oranges for rheumatism, lemons for feverish thirst, and coughs and colds, blackberries for diarrhoea, apples for nervous dyspepsia and other disorders.

Don't neglect to have a green vegetable for dinner every day. It may be in the form of a salad or boiled vegetable.

Watercress, ever wholesome, contains sulphur, while dandelions are excellent tonic for the liver.

In short, Mrs. Housewife, your kitchen contains munitions wherewith you may rout the various enemies which are ever warring with our bodies.

The Youngest Juliet.

Phyllis Neilson Terry was eighteen when she first played Juliet at the New Theatre, in London in September, 1911. Adelaide Neilson was in her twentieth year at least when she first played Juliet, in April, 1865, at Mrs. Thorne's Theatre, Margate. But the record as "the youngest Juliet" must be given up by both of them in favor of Mary Anderson, whose first appearance on the stage was made as Juliet when she was sixteen. That was November 25, 1875, at Barney Macaulay's Theatre, in Louisville.

Was Troubled With
CONSTIPATION
FOR OVER FIVE YEARS.

Unless one has a free action of the bowels, at least once a day, constipation is sure to ensue, then in the wake of constipation comes sick headache, bilious headaches, jaundice, piles, and many forms of liver complaint.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will regulate the flow of bile to act properly upon the bowels, thus making them active and regular, and removing the constipation and all its allied troubles.

Mr. Phil. G. Robichaud, Pokemouche, N.B., writes: "I have been troubled with constipation for over five years, and I feel it my duty to let you know that your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have cured me. I only used three vials, and I can faithfully say that they have saved me from a large doctor's bill."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial, or five vials for $1.00; for sale at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Unable To Sleep
Or Do Any Work.
SUFFERED FROM HER NERVES.

Mrs. Thomas Harris, 8 Corrigan St., Kingston, Ont., writes: "I had been a constant sufferer, for many years, with my nerves, and was unable to sleep at night, or do any work through the day. I at last decided to consult a doctor and find out what was really the trouble. The first one told me I would have to go under an operation before I would be well, but I would not consent to this. One day I took a fit of crying, and it seemed that if anyone spoke to me I would have to order them out of the house. I must have been crying two hours when my insurance agent came in. He advised me to try a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I at once sent to the drug store and got two boxes, and before I had them taken I felt like a different person. I have told others about them, and they have told me they would not be without them. I am very thankful I started to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THIS STORE IS READY to help you with abundant stocks of Hot Weather Merchandise. Everything that is new, practical and dependable is here for Men, Women and Children's wear and all bought to sell at moderate prices

Pretty Summer Dress Goods

Imported direct from Great Britain and France and choicest Canadian Novelties.

Pure White Summer Fabrics

Plain Voiles, Stripes. Voiles, (narrow, medium and wide stripes) silk stripes and plain crepes and shadow marquisettes, 26 to 48 in. wide, a yard 40c, 50c, 75c and $1.

Embroidered Muslins, Voiles and Cambrics

For Dresses, Underwear, Skirts and Children's wear 18 to 45 inches wide, per yard, 75c. to $1.25,

SPECIAL

English Dress Crepes. fine quality cloth printed in neat floral designs light and medium shades, 26 to 28 in. wide, per yard 15c.

Women's Vests

Porous knit, short sleeves, lace trimmed, pure white special each 25c.

Big Middy Values

Pure white and white with fancy collars, made from fine quality Linene, Gabardine and Indian Head. All styles and sizes. $1.00, 1.25, 1.50 and $2.00

Middy Ties

Heavy quality corded silk, Navy, Cardinal and Paddy Green, each 25c.

Club and fancy stripes, extra fine quality silk, each 50c.

Pretty Collars

White Voile, Organdy and Lace in all the newest shapes, embroidered and lace trimmed, three big special values, 25c, 50c, 75c

White Hosiery

Women's Lisle Hose, lisle tops and soles with silk ankle and boot Per pair 35c, 50c and 65c.

STEPHAN BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Moderate Prices
Honest Methods
High-grade Goods

These are features of our store which make it the store that will be satisfactory to you

The Butterick Quarterly

For Fall, Just Out. Price 25c.
With any 10 or 15c pattern, Free, or 5c additional for any 20c pattern at the pattern counter.

September fashion sheets

J.H.APPEL
TELEPHONE - - 63

WALKERTON'S CASH SALE STORE

Ladies' Rain Coats
Special clearance of Ladies' Rain Coats, with silk wool poplin top, in black, navy and fawn, Sale Price .... $8.95.

House Dresses
Just a few left, and we are clearing them out this week at.....80c

Summer Goods
Special lines to be cleared out this week, reg. to 35c, half pce 18c
Clearance sale of children's hats, reg. to 75c, half price ....38c.

Men's Furnishings
Men's Straw Sailor Hats, reg. to $2.00, clearing at ....49c.

Men's Underwear
Special line to be cleared out this week at 29c each or 2 suits for .... $1.00.

Men's Suits
A new stock of Clothing just arrived which is going at special prices this week.
Reg. $15.00 Sale Price $12.50
" 12.00 " 10.00

Pure Food Grocery
Below we quote a few of the specials in the Grocery Department:— Corn and Peas, special 9c per tin. Fresh Honey in glass tumblers at 15c, 20c, 21c and 26c. Buy your sugar where you get the best at the lowest price. Let us have your next order, we guarantee satisfaction.
Highest prices paid for farm produce. | Goods delivered promptly.

I. WEBER
Phone No. 7 Walkerton

PRODUCE

Tomatoes, basket - $1.00
" 10c or 3 lb for 25c
Apples (Duchess) - 20c
Sugar (the best) 100 lbs - $8.50
Choice Butter and Egg always.

C. PATRICK
Phone 165 Walkerton

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

CARGILL

After an absence of two weeks through attending bowling tournaments and printers having a week's holidays we are once more settled down and hope to keep our readers in good humour.

Mr. Harry Richardson has taken a position on the farm of J. Hohn, Con. 6, Brant and moved there last week.

Mrs. H. J. Moffat is on a few week's visit with her parents near Guelph.

Mrs. Powers accompanied by Carl and Margaret is on a month's visit to her sister in Donnybrook N. D.

Master J. Wells of Southampton is here on a week's visit with friends.

Mrs. John Clancy was a visitor in Mildmay on Friday.

Three rinks of bowlers paid a visit to Paisley on Thursday and on the finish won 4 of the six games but were 9 points down.

Monday, Aug. 21st is Civic Holiday here when cheap rates can be obtained for all points.

Mr. Jos. Kunkle left on Wednesday for a few month's visit with friends at Powassin.

Mrs. W. D. Ostle of Toronto is visiting with Mrs. C. Kyle.

Rev. Almack, Mr. Mrs. and Miss Keeling were in Wingham on Friday.

Miss Golden of Winston is spending a few weeks with her sister Mrs. Rev. Almack at the Parsonage.

The boys of the 160th Batt. who were on harvest furlough returned to London this morning.

Mrs. Wm. Cameron left on Thursday for a few months visit with friends in Colden.

Pte. Kirvin spent the week-end with his parents in Guelph.

Mrs. John Wagner who spent the past month with her daughter Mrs. Sid Parker returned to her home in Grand Lodge, Mich. on Thursday.

Miss Nelly Clancy left on Monday for London where she has taken a position as stenographer with Silverwoods Ltd.

Editor Eedy of the Telescope Walkerton paid us a friendly call on Saturday.

Mr. Harvey and Mrs. Thos. Grice and Misses Loughleen and Pearson autoed to Galt on Saturday and spent the week-end there.

Mr. Roy Hood who for a number of years has been clerking in Keeling's store has resigned and leaves shortly for a trip to the West. Roy was always courteous and will be missed by the many customers. Edgar Massel is taking his place and Joe Clancy Jr. formerly of the bus takes Edgar's seat on the delivery wagon.

Mr. Jos. Clancy Sundayed in the Queen City.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Young and family of Woodstock arrived on Saturday for a two weeks' visit with relatives here.

Messrs. Tom and Joe. and Misses Margaret and Nelly Garvey of Kingsbridge were the guests of their aunt Mrs. Jos. Clancy on Sunday.

Lance-Corp. Zimmerman Sundayed with friends in Southampton.

Mr. Bert Hacking of Listowel formerly druggist here autoed through our burg on Sunday en route to Pt. Elgin.

Mr. Jno. T. Hall made a business trip to Stratford on Monday.

Mrs. Bailey and family of Paisley spent the week-end with her mother Mrs. Wm. Monahon.

Mrs. Thos. Moffat is on a week's visit with friends in Paisley.

Sergt. R. Loughleen returned to Camp Borden on Tuesday after two weeks visit with his parents.

The Women's Patriotic League made the following shipment last week—14 pairs Pyjamas 20 Hospital Night Shirts, 17 Day Shirts, 25 pr. Socks.

NARVA

Miss Jennie Killen of King St., West Eden Grove, renewed old acquaintances in the burg last Saturday. It seems like olden times to see Jennie once more.

Miss Agnes Moffat went to Riverview on Saturday to spend a couple of weeks with her sister, Mrs. S. Allan. Her sister, Miss Annie, accompanied her as far as Walkerton.

Misses Hannah and Rosa Bryce of Paisley were Sunday visitors at Mr. Wm. Alexander's.

Mr. Adam Foreman is spending a couple of days with his mother in Park Hill.

Mr. Wm. Desmond of B Street has purchased a new Ford car.

Miss Myrtle Foreman was ill for a few days last week.

A number of our Narva gentlemen took in the sports in Paisley on Friday last.

Mr. Patrick Morrison and sister, Miss Bella of Durham were Saturday visitors at Mr. W. H. Moffat's.

Mr. D. L. Bell was the guest of Mr. S. Reid on Sunday evening.

The heat in this neighborhood has become so intense that it is reported that one dumb creature, a well-known visitor in this vicinity, fell under its sway.

Mr. Robt. Keyes' handsome new house is nearing completion.

It is reported that Mr. Peter Dales had the misfortune to have his nose broken.

Mr. Elmer Moffat, Maple Ave, South took in a picnic to Silver Lake on Tuesday.

A week ago last Monday, Narva Post Office was closed but the name still lives.

HANOVER

On Wednesday, July 26th, Miss Sadie Ludella Carr of Woodford was married to Signaller Rothwell Helmbecher of Hanover, now with the 147th Batt.

A peculiar and distressing case of insanity developed in Normanby tp. this past week. Tom McGanchie, aged 23 years, son of Mr. William McGanchie, became violently insane as a result, it is supposed, of working in the fields in the hot sun. He was brought to Hanover and placed in the lock-up for safe keeping until arrangements are completed for sending him to the asylum at Hamilton.

The marriage took place quietly at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. William Bailey of Hanover of Miss Hannah Elizabeth McFarland to Mr. Harold James Bailey of Campbellford, on August 3rd, by Rev. Mr. Leypoldt.

The Bowling Club will hold a tournament in Hanover on Labor Day.

Hanover bowlers won the second Consolation prize at the Southampton tournament last week.

Max Lockie, son of James Lockie, of Hanover, has joined the 78th Battery at Lethbridge, Alta.

Contractor Jacob Hahn has the contract for the masonry work of the new Town Hall at Harriston.

VESTA

Rev. Father Ferguson of Ayton visited his aged father, Mr. Jos. Ferguson, recently.

Miss Florence Connolly of Toronto visited at her home here.

Miss Kate McGarrity is visiting at her home.

Ptes. Wm. McCaw, James McCaw, Clifford Campbell and Wm. McCurdy of the Vesta detachment of the 160th Batt, are home on harvest furlough.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morar, on Monday, July 31st, a son (Francis Bruce.)

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Rielly and Wm. McGill and Miss Martha Lemphe motored to Owen Sound.

Mrs. Thomas Desmond and Mrs. John Connor of Eden Grove sundayed recently with friends in Vesta.

According to the results of the Lower School Exam it will soon be necessary to erect a high school in this town.

Mrs. T. McCarthy of Niagara Falls, and Mrs. Tertus of St. Catharines are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Ferguson.

EDEN GROVE

The weather man provided fine cool weather, still our young ladies seem to let the wedding bells stop ringing just the same.

Mrs. Seiler Sr. and Miss Frankie Seiler were the guests of Mildmay friends over the week-end.

Never mind, [illegible] often been stung ourselves.

The Misses McCurdy enjoyed the week-end with Walkerton friends.

Mrs. O'Hagen and Mrs. McGlyn visited at the home of Mrs. Wm. Cassidy King St. West, over Sunday.

Misses Mae and Jane Reid, spent a few days with Paisley friends.

We are pleased to see one of our fair young maidens out again after suffering from a sting of a bee last week.

Mrs. Reynolds returned to London Wednesday, after enjoying a week's visit with her brother-in-law at "Sunny Station."

Miss Ella Lodgewood and Miss Olive Watson were week-end visitors with Southampton friends.

Misses Kathleen and Ruth Pye of Walkerton are the guests of the Misses O'Reilly this week.

We will soon have enough retired firemen in town to start a Hook and Ladder Company.

Mrs. James Reid left Monday for Lasburn, Sask.

Mr. Cunningham, Glamis, was a business visitor in town on Tuesday.

Miss Gertrude O'Reilly graduate nurse Guelph, is spending her vacation at her home, King St. East.

Mrs. McCall and son of Spokane, Wash. are enjoying a week's visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Pearson, corner King St. and Railroad Ave.

Miss Lily Alexander is visiting friends in Guelph and at the Southern cities.

The Bee, like some of our young men, has a preference for Tu-lips.

Mr. Wilbur Donnelly of His Majesty Mail Service, London, called on friends in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe and Mr. and Mrs. McKeeman motored to Elmwood and Chesley, Sunday.

Miss Mabel Subjecs, Elmwood, was the guest of her sister in town, on Friday.

Mr. Rosseau with his fine Chevrolet car which was nicely decorated for the occasion, had the honor of conveying the bridal party to the depot last Wednesday.

Mr. J. Kerry spent Tuesday in Walkerton.

Yes, Sarah Jane, it was too bad to waste so much rice but then it might be a long while before it happens again.

Mr. O'Reilly shipped a car of lambs Tuesday.

Mr. Clark representative of the Bradley Lumber Co. shipped a car of Rock Elm logs to Quebec, Monday.

Mr. Thos. Clark left for Birch Hills, Sask. on Tuesday.

Mr. John Stevenson and Mrs. E. A. Belltack returned to Toronto last week.

PINKERTON

Miss Aileen Pinkerton is visiting friends in Berlin.

Rev. and Mrs. Gale, and Miss Gladys spent a few days at Inver Huron.

Miss Alma Reid returned from Kincardine this week.

Miss Mary Garland of St. Louis is visiting friends here.

Miss Annie McMillan of Lucknow, arrived Monday on an extended visit to her cousin, Miss Nellie Knox.

Miss Adeline Reid, missionary in Kentucky, is visiting her father Mr. W. T. Reid.

A number from here intend taking in the Western Excursion this week.

GLAMIS

Miss Annie McDonald has been the guest of her cousin Miss Tena McLean.

Capt. Wilfred L. McKay of 160th Bruce Battalion, London, has been spending a few holidays here.

On Monday night, July 31st, Mrs. Chas. McKinnon passed away at her home in Glamis, at the age of 62 years. The late Mrs. McKinnon was born in Elora, her maiden name being Mary Ann McDonald. She married Charles McKinnon 43 years ago. They lived for a time in Huron Township, from there to 9th and 10th con. of Kincardine Township where they resided until about 11 years ago when they moved to the John Rose farm, Glamis, on the Bruce and Kincardine boundary. About two years ago Mr. McKinnon sold his farm and he and his wife moved into the village. Deceased was one of the most highly esteemed residents of this community. She was of strong Christian character and was ever sympathetic and kind to those around her. As a neighbour she was ever found doing good to those around her. She had been in poor health since early spring. During her illness the past six weeks, she bore it patiently through it all. She was a member of St. Pauls Church, Glamis, for a number of years. Besides her husband she leaves the following to mourn her demise; Dan C. 10th Kincardine, Peter, Canora Sask., Pte. Allan McKinnon, Camp Hughes, Man., and Mrs. Harry Maber, Mikado, Sask., also three brothers Robert and Dan McDonald of Ripley, Alex McDonald Spokane Wash, and one sister Mrs. J. Crawford, Detroit, Mich. The deep sympathy of a large circle of friends is extended to all the bereaved ones. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon to Purdy's Cemetary and the large attendance was an evidence of the high esteem in which the deceased was held.

BRANT TP. COUNCIL

The Brant Municipal council met at the Tp. Hall on Monday the 7th. day of August 1916. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting of Council read and adopted.

Weir—Gregg—That this council do now go into a committee of the whole with the Reeve in the chair to strike the rates for Township and county purposes for the current year.—Carried.

Rowand—Johnston—That the clerk prepare a By-law to provide for the Levies agreed upon in committee, viz. for Township purposes the sum of $8,965.00 at the rate of 3 and five-tenth mills on the dollar and for county purposes the sum of $11,571.87 at a rate of 4 and six-tenth mills on the dollar, in addition to the sums required for Public and Roman Catholic Schools and other necessary rates.—Carried.

Johnston—Gregg—That By-Law No 80 A. D. 1916 (a By-Law providing for the levies agreed upon) be now read the usual number of times and passed, signed and sealed.—Carried.

Gregg—Weir—That this council acting as a committee do now adjourn and resume general business.—Carried.

Weir—Rowand—That the clerk prepare a By-Law to be passed at the next meeting of council making it compulsory for all rates levied in this Municipality to be paid on or before the 15th day of December 1916 and in default of payment on or before said date a penalty of 1% straight shall be added to the taxes up to and including 22nd of December and five per cent straight shall be added after the 22nd of December 1916.—Carried.

Johnston—Rowand—That the clerk be instructed to advertise in the Walkerton Telescope for a collector of rates for the current year. Tax notices to be served to ratepayers according to Statute. Arrangements may be made by the Collector with the banks to receive payment of taxes. Salary $100. to include postage. Applications to be in the Clerk's hands by 12 o'clock, noon, September 18th, 1916.—Carried.

Weir—Rowand—That the clerk be authorized to have a solicitor prepare a By-law to empower the corporation of Brant Township to enter into a contract with the Hydro Electric Power commission to supply the Hamlet of Elmwood with Electric current and empower the corporation to issue debentures to cover cost of installing the same.—Carried.

Rowand—Johnston—That the Reeve and Deputy-Reeve be a committee to procure plans and estimates for fitting the Township buildings for use as a Hall and report at next meeting of Council.—Carried.

Johnston—Rowand—That a grant of $10 be given to the Richardson family, Cargill, a cheque to be issued to C. W. Keeling.—Carried.

Johnston—Rowand—That a grant of $25.00 be made to the Northern Exhibition, Walkerton.—Carried.

Weir—Rowand—That the clerk write to H. B. Miller re the roadway of Chas. Mauer at 12 con. River bridge.—Carried.

Rowand—Johnston—That the Reeve and clerk issue orders on the Treasurer for all accounts passed at this meeting of council.—Carried.

Ben Waechter, 60 yds. gravel ..	$ 6 00
Hy Logie, 134 yds. gravel	13 40
Louis Liebau, 50 " "	5 00
Alex. Wilson, 34 " "	3 40
Ferdinand Graff, 204 "	20 40
Duncan Smith, 102 "	10 20
Thos. Scales 103 yds grav'l and grant	51 50
Theo Weighstt 72 " "	7 20
J. Desmonds 37 " "	3 70
Geo. Etsell 54 " "	5 40
Fred Frook, 150 " "	15 00
M. O. Dippel, Fire Insurance on Township Hall	4 00
W. J. McNeily, grant	91 30
Sawyer Massey Co balance of account	87
Harry Threndyle, grading and repairs..	116 25
D. W. Gregg, Sr. grant	50 00
J. L. George, 65 yds, gravel.....	6 50
C. W. Keeling, relief of Richardson family.	10 00
R. S. Nesbitt, council meeting..	2 70
A. Weir, " "	2 70
W. A. Rowand, " "	2 85
Wm. Johnston, " "	3 80
D. W. Gregg, Jr. " "	3 50

Weir—Gregg—That this Council do now adjourn to meet at the Tp. Hall on Monday the 18th day of September to appoint a collector of rates and for general business.—Carried.

M. A. McCALLUM
Clerk

Everything Seasonable in
Fruits and Vegetables
of very Best Quality.

Send your orders to
The Store of Quality

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

When "Someone" Comes

You can entertain him with the Edison Diamond Amberola, hearing the greatest singers of the day or dancing to the liveliest and latest popular hits.

And, all the while you can take pride in the fact that it is an Edison, the peer of all phonographs—and not a common everyday "talking machine" that you would feel like apologizing for.

The "humanness" of the Amberola is startling—hear it.

R. L. Gibson
Jeweler - Walkerton

THE POPULAR
WAR MEMENTO GIFT
Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited
C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

SLAUGHTER SALE OF SUMMER GOODS

Fall Goods are coming soon. We must have room. Out go the summer goods this week at sacrifice prices. We have arranged 2 Big Tables; Ladies Underwear, Waists, Corset Covers, Princess Slips, Gowns, Combinations, Collars, Belts, Gloves Hosiery etc. odds lots and travellers' samples, all to be sold at a saving of ⅓ to ½ on the regular prices. Come at once to get choice of this lot.

A few other attractive specials we offer; Ladies and children's 25 and 35c Hose all sizes in the lot 15c per pr.

Children's Tan and Black Hose and Socks, on sale 10c pr.

Ribbons worth 15c and 20c on sale at 10c yd.

Men's and Boys' 75c to $1.50 Straw Hats on sale at 50c each.

Ladies' and Children's Ready to wear Hats, to ½ off regular prices.

Ecru Lace Curtains 3 yds length, reg. $2.50
" " 3 " " 2.25
" " 3 " " 2.00

All small lots and short ends of Summ erials to clear at sacrifice prices. Come ca get your share.

McBURNEY & C

New Prices August 1, 1916

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1, 1916

CHASSIS . $450.00
RUNABOUT . 475.00
TOURING CAR 495.00
COUPELET . 695.00
TOWN CAR . 780.00
SEDAN . . . 890.00
f. o. b., Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch
Opposite Queens Hotel - Walkerton

SHERWIN WILLIAMS PAINTS
COVER THE EARTH

These Paints are the best because they embody all the latest sane ideas in Paint-making, and are the perfected result of half-a-century of experience. The very best and purest lead only used, ground in pure linseed oil. That's what makes the Quality.

PATTERSON BROS.
PLUMBERS, ETC., WALKERTON

R. Truax & Son
Walkerton, - Ontario

This Week's Specials

New Brunswick White Cedar Shingles, grades, Extras and Clear.

British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles, grades, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 X.

⅞" White Pine and Spruce Floorings, and V Match.

End Matched Maple Flooring.

Lath No. 1 & 2 White Pine and Hem lock, 48" long.

Doors, Sash, In

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 31 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, AUGUST 24th 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

The Pen with the Smoothest Gold Pens

"Swan" Fountain Pens

Will not blot—will not leak. Starts immediately the pen touches the paper. A Pen to suit every hand. Every pen fully guaranteed.

unter's Drug Store

and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

THE WALKERTON HIGH SCHOOL

J. MORGAN, M. A., PRINCIPAL

All the the courses for Matriculation and Teachers' Certificates, including Entrance to Faculties are taught.

The record of this school for many years has been excellent. In the senior work, Helen Harkley won last year the first Carter Scholarship of the value of $100; in 1914 Lewis H. Honey won the second Carter Scholarship worth $60.

The Staff consists of experienced and successful teachers. An efficient Cadet Corps is maintained and Physical Culture is taught to all the pupils of the school.

The next term opens Tuesday, Sept. 5th. For further information, address,

H. M. LAY, Chairman. M. G. DIPPEL, Secretary.

R. Truax & Son

Walkerton, - Ontario

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⅞" White Pine and Spruce Floorings, and V Match.

End Matched Maple Flooring.

Lath No. 1 & 2 White Pine and Hemlock, 48" long.

Doors, Sash, Interior Trimmings.

Western Fair

LONDON, ONTARIO

September 8th to 16th, '16

WESTERN ONTARIO'S POPULAR EXHIBITION

Art, Music, Agriculture and Amusements. A Fine Combination at London's Exhibition

A Real Live Program of Attractions Twice Daily.

Two Speed Events Daily. Fireworks Every Night

New Process Building. Every Building full of Exhibits

Single Fare over all Railroads West of Toronto

SPECIAL EXCURSION DAYS

PRIZE LISTS, ENTRY FORMS and all information from Secretary

W. J. REID, President A. M. Hunt, Secretary

It will pay you to read the Walkerton Merchants' Ads in this week's issue of the TELESCOPE

NOTICE

On and after Monday, October 2nd, 1916, milk will be sold by us for 8 cents per quart and terms strictly cash until further notice.

ROBERT RUSSELL
ALEX. G. GORDON

NOTICE

The undersigned will receive Tenders for the Booth privileges on the Grounds at the Fall Fair held under the auspices of the Northern Ex. Ag. Society to be held on the 12th and 13th of Sept. 1916. The Society reserves the right to make their own selection of the Tenders received.

Tenders will be received up to Saturday 9th. of Sept.

James Tolton, Secretary,
Northern Ex. Ag. Society.
Walkerton August 23rd, 1916.

31—32.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Aug 23)

Hay new, per ton	7.00	to	10.00
Oats "	per bsh. 45	......	50
Wheat " "	1.10	to	1.15
Potatoes, new, pk.		......	30
Hogs "	cwt. 11.75	......	11.75
Butter "	lb. 24	"	25
Eggs "	doz. 24	"	24

Our Tailoring

IN every thread of fabric and linings, in every detail of fit and finish will please you. Not only that

Our Bill

for making your clothes will be so modest that you cannot help feeling delighted to get such wonderful values for so little money. Our Men's Furnishings for Summer include every desirable garment for real comfort in hot weather.

Clearing out balance of our $1.50 to $3.00 straw hats at 25 and 50c.

G. T. Rourke

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear

Walkerton - Ontario

Smoke

Grand Master Cigars

4 for 25c.

A.P. SIEVERIGHT

DRUGS and KODAKS

Why not give your boy and girl an opportunity to make their home study easy and effective? Give them the same chances to win promotion and success as the lad having the advantage of

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

Dictionary in his home. This new creation answers with final authority all kinds of puzzling questions in history, geography, biography, spelling, pronunciation, sports, arts, and sciences.

400,000 Vocabulary Terms. 2700 Pages. Over 6000 Illustrations. Colored Plates. The only dictionary with the Divided Page. The type matter is equivalent to that of a 15-volume encyclopedia.

More Scholarly, Accurate, Convenient, and Authoritative than any other English Dictionary.

REGULAR AND INDIA-PAPER EDITIONS.

WRITE for specimen pages.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Labor Day, Monday Sept. 4.

Apprentice wanted, girl or boy. Apply at Telescope.

Several hundred women are helping with the harvest in Bruce.

A trial subscription to the Telescope until New Years costs only fifty cents. Order it to-day.

The change in the weather is very welcome to everybody. For the first time in weeks it is delightfully cool.

Miss Fortune, trained nurse of Warsaw, N.Y. is visiting her brother, Dr. Fortune, V.S. and sister, Mrs. Howie.

Miss Hulda White left on Tuesday morning to attend the millinery opening at Toronto, before returning to her business at Park Hill.

Mrs. W. Goode and six children, who have been visiting relatives in this vicinity since their close escape from the Northern Ontario fire, returned to their home at Homer Siding to-day.

Mrs. J. J. Cook writes her mother Mrs. Gould, from [illegible], England, that she and [illegible] are comfortably settled there and that her son, Vern, who is in training with the 34th, Battery, has dinner with them every day.

Fourteen sergeants of the 160th Batt. are at Barriefield Camp, Kingston, at present taking a course in physical culture and bayonet fighting. The number includes:—Sergts. Nairn, Neil McDonald, Gordon, McNally, Bandmaster Wright, Tom Lamb, and Corp. Ralph Glave.

✦ ✦ ✦

Boy Wanted

Reliable boy wanted. Apply to A. Hehn, Baker.

✦ ✦ ✦

Flower Show!

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor of Clifford will provide music for the Flower Show on Friday evening. Admission to the show, adults 10c. children 5c. Dance 10 to 12, gentlemen, $1, ladies free. Flowers are scarce this year, members and others are therefore urged to do their best to make the show a success by sending all flowers and plants possible. Children don't forget the prize for the best wild flower bouquet.

✦ ✦ ✦

Liberal Wins in Toronto

The election of a liberal candidate in the city of Toronto has been hitherto an unheard of thing but that is what happened in Southwest Toronto on Monday when Hartley H. Dewart won out in one of the strongest Tory constituencies in the province by 694 majority. The Government emerges from the contest with a lowered prestige and with less public confidence not altogether from the defeat of their candidate which would have occurred in any case, but from the wobbling and indignified speeches of the Provincial ministers on the stump, which discredit the Hearst Government in the eyes of the whole Province.

✦ ✦ ✦

Death of Mrs. Miller

The death occurred at Sioux Falls, S. Dakota, on Saturday, Aug. 19th, of a former well-known and highly esteemed resident of Walkerton, Mrs. Beecher Miller, in her 63rd year. Mrs. Miller was the eldest daughter of the late Gavin Miller of Culross. For a number of years Mr. and Mrs. Miller made their home in Walkerton, leaving here twelve years ago for Sioux Falls where her husband is engaged in the boot and Shoe business. Mrs. Miller was loved and admired for her sterling christian character and her death is deeply mourned. Besides her husband, she leaves one son, Cecil, a fourth year student in Medicine at the University of Toronto; two daughters, Miss Lois Bell of Sioux Falls, and Mrs. William McConnell of Toronto; three brothers, James of Algoma; Robert and Gavin of Gravenhurst; and William on the old homestead in Culross; and two sisters, Mrs. J. G. Hibbert of Walkerton and a married sister in Sioux Falls, S. D. Mr. Miller arrived here yesterday with the body which will be interred in the family plot at Walkerton Cemetery this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

✦ ✦ ✦

MARRIED

LAMB—FRASER—At Keewatin, Man. on Aug. 1st, 1916, Miss Luella Fraser to Mr. Garrett J. Lamb, B.A. Sc. of Winnipeg, son of Mr. J. J. Lamb of Brant.

✦ ✦ ✦

DIED

MILLER—At Sioux Falls, S. Dakota, on Saturday, Aug. 19th, Bella Miller, beloved wife of Beecher Miller, aged 63 years, 1 month, 1 day.

BAETZ—In Carrick, on August 9th, Conrad E. Baetz, aged 60 years.

✦ ✦ ✦

BORN

TSCHIRHARDT—In Walkerton, on Saturday, Aug. 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schirhardt, a son.

LOTH—In Outlook, Sask., on August 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Loth, twins—boys.

FISCHER—In Carrick, on August 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Dominic Fischer, a daughter.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local News page 2.

News About Town on page 5.

Collegiate Institute opens Tuesday, Sept. 5th.

Mr. E. H. Sheffield is on holidays this week.

Mr. William Clement is reported to be very poorly.

Mr. John Flett is expected here from Vancouver to-day.

Mrs. Robt. Goode is spending this week in Toronto.

Miss Frieda Myles is visiting friends at Guelph and Berlin.

Mrs. Norrish and family have returned from Southampton.

Miss Annie Schwartz of Chicago is visiting at Mrs. Wm. Metcalfe's.

Miss Kate Beattie returned Tuesday from holidaying at Muskoka.

Misses Angeline and Victoria Obrecht are holidaying at Detroit.

Mrs. R. Hazrop of Chesterville is visiting her sister, Mrs. Halliday.

Mr. Edbrooke Norrish of Ottawa is holidaying at his old home here.

Mrs. L. H. McNamara and Miss Crawford are visiting at Mount Forest.

Rev. Mr. Marshall of Attwood will preach at the Baptist Church next Sunday.

Mr. Harry Stephen and family left on Monday for a holiday at Huntsville Muskoka.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Gordon of Toronto are spending two weeks at Mr. W. G. Beattie's.

Quality is one thing we never forget in the selection of our stock.—Ramsey the Shoeman.

Mr. and Mrs. John Repp and daughter Lillie, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mosack.

Mr. Tom Smith, of Meaford, formerly of the Merchants Bank here, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Ed. Oppenhauser and son Homer of Hanover, spent Tuesday at the home of Mrs. A. Leech.

Walkerton milkmen have given notice that they will raise the price of milk to eight cents a quart shortly.

Miss O'Rourke who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. N. C. McKay, returned to her home in Guelph this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Hepburn returned this week from an enjoyable two week's holiday spent on the Great Lakes.

Mrs. A. Obetz and daughter, Miss Kathleen left Wednesday on a visit to Mt. Forest. They will return the last of the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Zinger and son Harry, motored from Berlin on Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Mosack.

The young ladies of E. E. E. K Camp returned to town on Monday after an enjoyable four weeks spent under canvas down the river.

Mr. and Mrs. James Flett of Wiarton and Rev. and Mrs. Wesley Baker are leaving this week on a motor trip to Ottawa and intervening points.

Mrs. Erdman is having the interior of the Wisser Block remodelled. She will remove her business to the new stand about the first of the month.

Miss. Donalda McKechnie, who took the teachers summer course in elementary vocal music at Toronto has passed the examination successfully.

Mrs. George Wood and daughter Gwendolyn of Edmonton; Mrs. J. G. Pulford of Thessalon and Mrs. H. E. Ewing of Toronto, are guests of Miss Weir's.

The C. P. R. will run through coaches from Walkerton to Toronto and Toronto to Walkerton without change from Aug. 28th. to Sept. 9th. Tickets at Hunter's Drug Store.

Mr. James Cameron, teacher at Simcoe High School, is visiting his father, Mr. James Cameron Sr. Mr. Cameron has been taking the teacher's physical culture course at Toronto.

The Northern Ex. Ag. Society will offer the following prizes at the Fall Fair, Sept. 12th and 13th for the best decorated automobile. First $10.00, second $7.00, third $5.00.—Jas. Tolton, Secretary.

Mrs. Roy Ridley and son of Paris, who have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Joseph Wallace, returned to her home on Saturday. She was accompanied by her brother Lorne who will spend two weeks there.

Mrs. R. E. Sutton had a line from her son, Pte. Chas. Sutton, on Monday stating that he is in the best of health. It is over two years now since Charlie left for the front and although he has had some narrow escapes, he has not yet had a scratch nor seen a hospital.

C. D. Fraser night charge man at the C. P. R. was rather badly hurt by falling off the running board of an engine at the station on Monday night. His head was rather badly cut and his back wrenched. He was removed to the County Hospital where he will spend a couple of weeks recuperating.

Flower show Friday.

Farmers are busy threshing.

Warden McNab is visiting friends at Elora.

Mrs. Albert Beninger is visiting her brothers at Buffalo.

For the best farm shoes go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Vincent Messmer of Berlin visited friends in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe. Weiler visited in Berlin over the week-end.

Mr. J. J. Schumacher was in Chatham on business this week.

Miss Kate McKay of Toronto is renewing acquaintances here.

Miss Olive Doherty of Guelph is visiting at Mr. F. Latchford's.

Mrs. John Rowand and daughters have returned from Muskoka.

Mr. Neil Sinclair, barrister, of Toronto, is holidaying at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Schwindt and two daughters motored to Berlin Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Kilmer arrived in England on Sunday from New York.

Mr. C. A. McLeod, Ass't Postmaster is holideying at Toronto and other points.

Holidays will soon be over. Buy your school shoes at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Try Woodman & Co.'s for tailoring and furnishings. New stand next to Vogan's.

Mr. M. A. Halliday of Chesley paid a visit to Mr. James Whitehead on Tuesday.

Miss Bleiwirth of Malcolm has been engaged as teacher at Hogg's school, Carrick.

Mr. J. J. Schumacher motored to Ripley, Tara and other points on business the past week.

Mr. James Crum who has been assisting Mr. M. G. Woodman, returned to Drayton on Monday.

Mr. Geo. D. McKay, chief recruiting officer of Military District No 1, is home for a few days.

Miss E. G. McGarity is spending a few days at Toronto before returning to her school near Durham.

Miss Helaire Schumacher is leaving on Saturday on a visit to Lethbridge and other points in the West.

Clarke and Gordon Wallace left on Saturday on a two weeks visit to their aunt, Mrs. Davidson, in Listowel.

Mr. N. E. Hiscox, C. P. R. agent is holidaying at Toronto. Mr. C. Wade is relieving him during holidays.

Ed. Schnurr played in the Orangeville rink which came second in the Grand Valley Bowling tournament last week.

Mr. Partridge of the local Agricultural Dept. has been inspecting School Fair plots in the Saugeen district the past week.

Woodman & Co., tailors and furnishers, are now located in their new stand next to Vogan's hardware. See ad. on page 8.

Mr. Dan Wilton had word from his son, Pte. Alvin Wilton, on Tuesday, stating that he was well and had arrived in France.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Bliss and Misses Cora and Gladys, are taking a motor trip this week to Hespeler, Preston, Woodstock, and Toronto.

Mr. L. A. Hamilton, inspector of the Public Works Dept. visited Walkerton on Tuesday and arranged for some repairs in the Post Office building.

Six Walkerton boys, Stewart, Archie, Tom, and Albert Reichenbach, Jack Kearney, and Earl Obrecht are camping down the river near the 6th. Con. Brant.

Theron Lundy of Brant who was brought home from the Asylum last week owing to his poor state of health, had to be taken back to London by Chief Ferguson on Wednesday.

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Read the ads.

Hogs are $11.75.

Labour Day, Monday, Sept. 4th.

Miss Ryan of Chicago is visiting old friends here.

Miss Pearl Ernest is home from Manitoulin Island.

Mr. Frank Smith of Cargill visited his parents over Sunday.

Mr. J. A. Hartman was up from Mitchell for the week-end.

Cushionette shoes need no breaking in. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Tara juvenile lacrosse club has reached the semi-finals in the O. A. L. A.

Miss Clara Gateman of Hanover spent Sunday at Mrs. Wm. Ernest's.

The prizewinners in the school plots for Bruce will be announced next week.

Mrs. and Miss Belger of Hanover spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Millar.

Mr. P. Bremner has arrived home from a two weeks' holiday at Sarnia and London.

Mrs. John Schwartz and daughter, Marie, of Berlin are visiting at Mr. Richard Schuett's.

Mr. Jerome Illig has gone to Stratford to accept a position as fireman on the Grand Trunk.

Mr. Ed. Bauman of Port Dover is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James Brisbin.

Regal Shoes are made up to a standard not down to a price. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Conrad E. Baetz of Carrick Tp. whose death occurred on August 9th, was the biggest landowner in Carrick.

It will pay every thrifty housekeeper to read the Walkerton merchants' ads. in this week's Telescope.

Persons having Dutchess, Wealthy, or Alexander apples to sell, see or call, phone 143 this week.—J. E. McGregor.

Miss Irene B. Smale of Sparta, Elgin County, has been engaged as teacher for Baird's School the coming year at $600.

Mr. Ivan Tolton, of Portage La Prairie, Man., arrived here yesterday on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arch. Tolton.

Miss Annie MacMillan of Lucknow, and Miss Nellie Knox of Pinkerton, spent the week-end at the home of the latter's uncle, Mr. John Smith.

Mr. Mike La France left on Monday for Guelph where he takes a position on the Guelph Daily Herald. Mike's many friends here wish him success.

Mr. Ed. Weltlaufer motored up from Berlin on Sunday. Mrs. Weltlaufer and Misses Lucy, Cora and Daisy returned with him to Berlin on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Latchford and Miss Emma, motored to Kincardine on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. I. Glintz. Miss Latchford remained in Kincardine and will visit for two weeks.

Rev. J. R. Hall, pastor of Knox church, Sarnia, and little daughter Margaret of Sarnia are visiting Mr. Hall's brother, Dr. Hall. Rev. Mr. Hall is preaching at Chesley last Sunday and next.

The Queen's Hotel, Port Elgin, was struck by lightning on Saturday morning and badly shattered. Fire started but was quickly extinguished. All the electric wiring in the building was burned out.

Mr. A. E. Wahn, Brant's onion king, shipped one hundred bags of onions this week to purchasers in Toronto. The crop is a poor one this year and the prevailing prices are good.

Little Dorothy O'Malley, the three year old grand-daughter of Mr. John O'Malley had a bad fall against the edge of a door on Monday. Her forehead was badly cut and bled profusely, requiring the doctor's attention.

The potato crop is very poor in this district. Late sowing owing to bad conditions, followed by continuous dry weather has resulted in a poor quality of potatoes. In other parts of the Province the potato outlook is even worse.

Mr. William Patterson came up this week from Aylmer where he has been harvesting the crop on his newly acquired farm. Mr. Patterson says that the crops in Bruce are altogether better this year than in that part of the country.

Dr. Campbell of Hespeler, who has been summering with his family at Allenvale on Georgian Bay, motored here last week and took his sister, Mrs. Geo. Reichenbach on a visit to her old home at Ailsa Craig. Mrs. Reichenbach will also visit her son, Sergt. Jos. Reichenbach of the 160th Batt. at London.

Mrs. Ed. W. Michlhausen of Elbow, Sask. and her sister, Miss Kathryn McCallum, professional nurse of San Francisco, Mr. Angus McTavish and Master Jack of Toronto, and Mr. J. McTavish of Winnipeg are visiting at Mr. Geo. McCallum's in Brant. The party came up from Toronto on Saturday morning in a Dodge touring car in about four hours' time. This certainly puts the railways in the shade.

ODD COINCIDENCE

Walkerton Boy in France Finds Note in Socks From Walkerton Lady.

Probably no Walkerton lady is more anxious to "do her bit" than Mrs. P. Stevens, one of the town's oldest residents, who makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. A. S. Royce. She has spent a good deal of her time knitting for the soldiers and in spite of her [illegible] years is an adept in turning out the kind that are a delight to the soldier's heart. Mrs. Stevens was very agreeably surprised one day this week when she received an acknowledgment from "Somewhere in Belgium" of a pair of socks which she had knitted for the local Daughters of the Empire, and doubly surprised when she discovered that the socks in which she had inclosed a scriptural quotation, had been received by a Walkerton boy, Signaller Louis W. Dippel, son of Mr. M. G. Dippel.

"A couple of days ago," he writes, "I received a parcel from the I. O. D. E. containing socks and in the toe of one of these was your note. The socks were very welcome as we seem to wear out an awful number of them, possibly on account of getting them wet so often. Also your socks are unusually soft and easy to wear. A real comfort to have such knitting especially as the Army issue which besides being woefully inadequate, are often near to unwearable. You certainly deserve much credit, [illegible] years old and knitting for us, and believe me, we soldiers appreciate such sacrifice. If everyone were so patriotic and doing their share, recruiting officers would not have such a difficult task. It is quite a remarkable coincidence that I also came from Walkerton and you probably know my father, M. G. Dippel, across from the Evangelical church. I get the paper from home occasionally and heard all about the Battalion that was raised there, and hope to be out here soon. But we all hope there won't be much work by the time they come across."

HOME FROM ENGLAND

Pte. Jim Russell Here For a Few Weeks—Still On Active Duty.

Cons. and Mrs. Robert Russell are enjoying a visit from their son, Jim, of the 2nd Field Ambulance, A. M. C. He arrived from England this week, acting as one of the escorts of a party of insane soldiers who were brought back from the Front in custody. "Jim" and a chum, Pte. Barber, an English soldier, who has been wounded three times, arrived here on Tuesday night and will remain a couple of weeks. They have to report in England on Sept. 28th. Jim was taking a course in the Medical Training School in England when he got the chance of a trip home. As soon as he finishes his course he will rejoin the 2nd. Field Ambulance Corp. in France. Jim looks well and professes to feel O.K. It is over three months since he left France.

Jim is the third of Cons. Russell's four sons, every one of whom are serving their King and Country.

LATEST WAR NEWS

Last Despatch Via G. N. W. Telegraph Before Telescope goes To Press.

London, Eng. Aug. 23—(G.N.W. Tel.) French war office announces that German troops made powerful attacks last night on trenches south of the Somme, south of Estrees and west of Soyecourt which were captured by French Tuesday and succeeded in penetrating French line at several points. North of the Somme the Germans maintained a fierce bombardment of the French first lines both north and south of Maurepas but there were no infantry attacks. Some despatches report Italians making strong thrust at Austrian lines carrying several important positions in the Tolmino and other areas. Petrograd reports attempted terrific offensive near Trebizond on Black Sea coast was defeated with the aid of the Russian fleet.

Flour Supplies

When laying in your stock, enquire for prices of "Prairie Pride" a high grade Manitoba Flour— "Sea Cream," Manitoba Blend Pastry Flour for pie crust and save half the shortening, at all up to date grocers or at the mill. —Pletsch Bros.

✦ ✦ ✦

Carrick Barn Burned

Fire broke out in the barn of John Gillen, Carrick, on Thursday last at 8 a.m. and completely destroyed the building and contents, including the season's crop, a cow, two calves, and two pigs. The loss was fairly covered by insurance, $1200 on the building and $800 on the contents, in the Saugeen Central Insurance Co. It is not known how the fire started.

CURRENT COMMENT

The Bremen may have run up [illegible] the sharks on the Jersey coast.

The Montreal Ammunition Company must have a happy lot of shareholders.

Roumania will have to make up her mind pretty soon now if she expects a slice off the war map.

A Buffalo woman pleaded for leniency for her husband because he only beat her once a week, while other women's husbands beat them once a day.

The opening of the public schools in New York will be postponed to October 1st or later on account of the epidemic of infantile paralysis. Safety first is the first consideration. Neighboring places quarantined New York, and now New York has quarantined them, and children will not be allowed to reach New York without proper health certificates.

We do not know if Sir Sam Hughes is making any political appointments to high commands of the Canadians at the front, but it looks to us as if politics, or religion, or personal [illegible] is standing between General Lessard getting to the front. By general consent this officer is one of the most efficient and proficient in Canada, yet he has been studiously ignored when officers were wanted for the front.

The Montreal Gazette says that the Montreal Ammunition Company this week paid another of its now famous 100 per cent. dividends, making a total of 750 per cent. that has been paid to shareholders, all within a space of considerably less than a year. Within the next month or so, it adds, it is probable that the Ammunition Company's dividends will pass the [illegible] per cent. mark. Why is Mr. Flavelle allowing the British Government to be bled in this way? Is there no [illegible] here for Sir Thomas White?

J. W. Lyon, of Guelph, President of the Hydro Radial Association, has made up his mind that the Hearst Government is opposed to the building of radial electric roads by the Hydro. He declared yesterday that "As far as the radial railways are concerned, I believe the members of the Ontario Cabinet are determined to knife the proposition, and are out to see that they shall not be built. I am told on very good authority that there is not a member of the Cabinet who is in favor of the building of these lines." If Mr. Lyon be right in his conjecture, the Government ought to be brought to task.

The London Free Press is very free with its charges of disloyalty, but the Advertiser comes back at it in a way that it may not like. It seems that the Free Press uses the Hearst syndicate stuff, and the Advertiser has this to say about it:

For instance, every day of its existence, it is "trading with the enemy" by its purchase of the news service of William Randolph Hearst—the man who inserted the word "overwhelming" into a despatch which spoke of the British defeat at Jutland. Hearst is probably the most insidious and crafty foe that Great Britain has in the United States. Further than this, he is a newspaper pariah, whose non-existent war correspondents have been "shown up" in such a manner as to leave no doubt of their non-existence. His news service was recently "blacklisted" in the British House of Commons.

Britain has put the screws on Holland, and in turn Holland has put them on Germany. Holland was led to understand that if she did not ship her foodstuffs to the Allies while she was shipping such to Germany, her supplies from America and her own colonies would be shut off by the British fleet. Owing to Germany's submarine activities Holland was unable to ship much food abroad. However, she informed Germany that she would close her eastern frontier to that country if she persisted in her warfare against Dutch commerce. Germany saw the cat, and has promised that in future she will not interfere with her ships in the North Sea. Score another victory for Great Britain.

The Kaiser is said to have designed the following memorial card to be sent to relatives of German sailors lost in the war:

"On the card is a picture of Christ holding out both hands in blessing over a sinking ship. Surrounding the figure of Christ are the words:

"'Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves and the tumult of the people.'

"Under the picture is this inscription:

"'To the memory of ——. He died for the Fatherland.'

"'Wilhelm. I. R.'"

The New York Sun suggests that a picture of the Lusitania might be substituted for the sinking ship, with the following instead of the Kaiser's inscription:

"Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of God."

On the reverse side, to complete the memorial, this warning might appropriately appear:

"And whosoever shall offend one of these little ones that believe in me, it is better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck and he were cast into the sea."

Every man should have an aim in life, but most of us want a mighty big target.

CROSS PURPOSES

"Oh, you may call me what you like," said Gilbert. "I can assure you I feel old enough sometimes—detestably, flatly, hopelessly old!" He spoke quickly and passionately; the sunshine lighted his fair, handsome features, and the description of himself, which was absurd in connection with his actual years, was rendered more obviously so by the fact that, apart from a certain expression of face, Gilbert South was a very young-looking man. He had the air of being conscious of every moment of his past life. One would have said that he continually "added up the mortal amount" of days, weeks, and years which he had spent on earth, and carried the total in his weary thoughts. And all the time it seemed as if he only wanted a touch of something not easy to define, of hopelessness, perhaps, or passion, or even defiance, to make him as young as he was at five-and-twenty. It was hardly wanting as he turned to Mrs. Austin. "Say what you please of me! It doesn't matter. But don't say it of yourself. If you——"

The sentence was never finished. "I believe those two are actually going to leave off playing," he said, in a tone of gentle acquiescence in the decrees of destiny.

When the time came for the party to set out on their excursion to the Castle, Frank saw them off with an anxious solicitude for their comfort, which pleased his mother very much. Tiny, behind the scenes, remarked it, too, and said to herself that Frank could afford to be very polite since he was going to get rid of his two bores for the whole afternoon. She liked the politeness none the less for her knowledge of her cousin's motive, and nodded him a bright farewell as she took her place in the carriage.

To the last moment young Leicester was apparently troubled with misgivings about his ruin. "You'll remember that it's a very little one," he said to Mrs. Austin, while his mother was arranging herself and her many shawls.

"Do you know that you are really heightening my expectations?" she replied. "When were you there last? I hope nobody has taken a fancy to it since then, and put it in his pocket."

Frank laughed. "I hope not," he said. "Tiny can find it for you, if it's still there. She knows where to look for it."

"Where to look for what?" Mrs. Leicester inquired. "Wild flowers? We are quite ready, tell them, Frank." And they drove off.

As soon as they were beyond the park gates Mrs. Austin was called upon to admire the scenery. "Of course, we don't pretend to have any wonderful hills and rocks and waterfalls and things," said Mrs. Leicester. "But it is just the king of landscape I like; so simple and English and home-like. Look at that bit of path and that stile, now; wouldn't it make a sweet little water-color picture—with a pretty girl, you know, or an old woman in a red cloak?"

It struck Mrs. Austin that the stile, or any number of stiles exactly like it, had been so wearisomely fitted with simpering rustics that the suggestion was unnecessary. Mrs. Leicester, however obviously prided herself on the idea as an original one. "And I like this up and down much better than those very steep hills—they make such endless trouble with the horses," the good lady went on. She smiled kindly round on everything, and seemed to settle herself comfortably in the country as if it had been made to suit her. And, indeed, if it had been designed with that intention it would hardly have been different.

Mrs. Austin was civil, though not enthusiastic in reply. She would have preferred something wilder and more hilly; but, then, the sleek chestnuts were not her horses. Or, failing that, she would have had the pretty little undulations, which pleased Mrs. Leicester, abolished altogether. She would have liked to drive swiftly forward over wide, lonely levels, with the great arch of sky overhead. She did not appreciate the carefully-kept hedges, enclosing stubble and turnips, nor the prim little plantations which looked like preparatory schools for young trees, nor the small spire which rose with an air of the utmost decorum above a neat church-yard.

"There is Frank!" said Tiny Vivian.

They all turned to look at the distant figure, which Tiny, who knew the road that he would take, had recognized. Frank was seen for a moment on a gentle ascent, and then lost behind a clump of trees, but the glimpse remained with Mrs. Austin as a little picture. She did not know why it was that the words "the only son of his mother, and she was a widow," came into her head as he rode away, but she realized all at once how precious the kindly, handsome, common-place young fellow was in his own home. Mrs. Austin, as she sat absently looking at Frank's bit of road, was thinking of a baby's little grave, closed ten years earlier over a life too short to be borne in anybody's mind but hers. "The only son of his mother." And when she died, the little memory could interest no one but the busy people who count up births and deaths and take pleasure in averages. Even for her it had no individuality that could be expressed in words, though she would not have parted with it for all that life could give.

Meanwhile the carriage rolled smoothly on, and she looked right and left at all the views that were pointed out to her, till Mrs. Leicester was able to announce, with proud excitement, "And there—no, not there—a little farther—no, that tree is in the way for a moment—there! now, don't you see a bit of the Castle wall? Don't you, Mr. South, just beyond the field where the cow is?"

Two minutes later they pulled up by the roadside, at the point nearest to the ruins, and the party set out to walk the brief remainder of the way. There was no difficulty in finding the Castle. It stood, together with a small hay-stack, in the corner of a dreary little field and consisted of a part of a tower, a few scattered fragments of stone, and the broken remains of a bit of low wall. "No doubt," said Mrs. Leicester, "it once extended much farther, and was a magnificent building." She added dignity to the bit of wall by calling it the "rampart." South, who assented to all her views, called it so too, as soon as he found out what she meant, and delighted her by suggesting the possibility of discovering foundations with the help of a little judicious digging. The good lady sat down on a fallen stone to consider the idea, while he undertook to walk round the ruins and inspect them more thoroughly. For this purpose he joined the other two who were gazing up at the tower. "I don't know anything about it, except that it is very old," Miss Vivian was saying as he came up. She looked a little doubtfully at Gilbert, as if she suspected him of possibly making fun of Calverdale Castle, which no one but Frank had any business to do; but after a minute she slipped quietly away and left him with Mrs. Austin.

"And what do you think of it?" he said.

She smiled. "Perhaps it would be more cheerful if there were more of it. It strikes me as the most melancholy little ruin I ever saw. It's a mercy the sun is shining."

"It is melancholy," he said, looking round at the flat, green meadow. The tower was of a blackish gray, crusted with lichen; the grass at its foot and the spreading docks grew coarsely from the ill-drained soil, and a sluggish little stream crawled a little way off.

"People talk of fortresses frowning," said Mrs. Austin; "I think this would if it could. There is a touch of malice about it, though it is too petty to threaten."

"It isn't amiable-looking," said Gilbert, with an air of entire conviction. He knew what he was expected to say, though in truth he was not thinking much about the Castle. They strolled a little further, and when they reached the wall he made a careful survey of the other side.

"What are you looking for?" Mrs. Austin inquired.

He laughed a little consciously. "Walls have ears, they say. It's true this might be deaf by now—it's old enough."

She raised her eyes to his face. "Does it matter whether it's deaf or not?"

"Well, yes, I think it does. There might be a country bumpkin asleep on the grass. We might wake him up."

"If I understand country bumpkins, we should be doing him a service."

Gilbert stood smiling and pulling his mustache, as if he were calling up a half-remembered scene. "Once I thought myself alone," he said, "ut- a long while ago, and I—well, I recited some poetry. Suddenly I felt an impulse to look behind a pillar, and there was a brute, in a cheap traveling suit, grinning from ear to ear. I had a great mind to kill him."

"You didn't, I hope?" said Mrs. Austin, sitting down on a broken bit of wall, and putting up her parasol; terly alone. That was in a ruin, too, "not but that there are plenty of people in cheap traveling suits."

"No, I took off my hat to him, and walked away. It didn't kill him, but I think I might as well; he couldn't have haunted me worse. However, it taught me caution."

"So it seems. And are you going to recite poetry now?"

"No; I don't think I am. At least—yes. I am going to talk about Cornwall."

"Is that poetry?"

"Isn't it?" said Gilbert, coming a step nearer. "Or, rather, wasn't it?"

"Perhaps in King Arthur's days."

"In no days of your own?—of our own " he persisted, in a low voice. "If the old time at West Hill wasn't poetry, there has been none in my life. You said this morning you had not forgotten it."

"No," she answered, "I have not but if that were poetry, it strikes me that the volume was closed and laid away a long while ago."

"Is that true " said South. "You needn't remind me that I was the first to close it. I'm not likely to forget that. But, for the sake of those old Cornish days, I want you to let me say a word of explanation."

Mrs. Austin shook her head with a smile that was half hopeless, half compassionate. "No, no; there is no need of explanation—do not let us have any. You make me repeat myself," she added, lightly. "I told Mr. Leicester this morning that I objected to explanations."

South arched his brows. "It seems to me that it was early for Mr. Leicester to be trying to explain himself!"

"Possibly. And for you it is—late." Her tone was very kind as she went on. "Do you not see that if I had misunderstood you all these years, you could hardly set me right now. But I don't think I did misunderstand you; and for proof of it we were to be friends, and we are friends, I hope."

"It was all my fault," said South; "and to think that I never saw you from the day we parted at West Hill till yesterday! Tell me what you thought of me after I went."

She met his glance, but evaded his question. "There was no fault in the matter. Don't you remember we were to be quite free? You had a right to change your mind, and so had I."

"I was a fool! I was a raw boy—I was flattered; and she never meant anything!"

Mrs. Austin made a quick sign with her hand. "Oh, let it all rest!" she said. "You wrote afterward; you did explain all that there was to explain. It was then that we agreed to be friends. Let us keep to that. As you say, it was only a boy-and-girl affair." She rose as she spoke, but Gilbert followed her.

"It is hard," he said. "My best wouldn't have been good enough; and it is you, of all the people in the world, who know the worst of me."

She stopped, looked him in the face, and smiled. "It isn't very bad," she said, in her gentle voice: and South felt himself a featherweight in the scale, whether for good or evil.

He was silent, but with so unsatisfied an expression that it was evident he only lacked words for the moment, and would seek to speak again later. Mrs. Austin anticipated him.

"Were you out of your teens when we said 'Good-bye?' Well, not much more, at any rate. Our real lives have been since then. I think people ought to keep their consciences in two or three compartments, and shut the lid down on all such by-gone short-comings. I am glad we have met again, if only to shake hands and say simply that we have outgrown old follies."

Gilbert looked down. "I was to have been a hero," he said, bitterly. "Do you remember?"

"Oh, I lived in King Arthur's Cornwall in those days—in Camelot and Tintagel," she replied. "No doubt you were to have been Galahad, or Percival at the very least. I expected the most wonderful things of all my friends."

"I think you did." He hesitated for a moment. "Are you more merciful now?" he asked, in a tone which was between jest and earnest.

"Oh, yes," was the ready answer. "I'm greatly changed. I can assure you that now I expect very little."

They were walking slowly at a little distance from the tower, and as the last words were spoken they caught sight of Tiny Vivian. She appeared to be intently studying the old stones. The dreary little nook in which she stood, pulling an ivy spray from the crumbling masonry, framed a picture of youth, full of delicate grace and hope. South gazed for a moment, and then turned to Mrs. Austin with a faint laugh. "She is in her teens still," he said.

When Frank came back from Bridge End that evening, he found a bunch of ivy-leaves on his dressing-table. They had evidently been carefully chosen for variety of shape and color, and were very daintily arranged. He uttered an impatient exclamation when he caught sight of the significant little bouquet, and stood looking at it with a frown. He knew that his cousin had stolen in during his absence, and left it as a token that Gilbert South had had his turn that afternoon.

III.

Mrs. Leicester troubled herself very little about her match-making. When she happened to observe Mrs. Austin and Mr. South, she thought they seemed to be very good friends; and when they were out of sight, she supposed that they were together somewhere, and getting on nicely. She did not quite know what she would get them for a wedding present, but she determined to run up to town with Frank and look about her. There were sure to be pretty things in the shops. Meanwhile she was very well satisfied. Frank seemed all right, and, that being so, Mrs. Leicester hardly noticed that, as the days went by, his little cousin was not quite her simple, happy self of a fortnight earlier, and that these two, who had been such allies, were no longer on their old footing.

Gilbert made no attempt to resume the talk which was broken off in the ruined castle. He appeared to have tacitly accepted Mrs. Austin's offer of friendship without explanations; and, though from time to time he would turn to her with some allusion to the past, some "Do you remember?" which sent her thoughts away from Calverdale to scenes where he alone could follow, he touched always on those earlier recollections which needed no apology from him and no pardon from her. She would answer readily enough; but Gilbert, who remembered the time when she believed in him, was apt to imagine a delicate, yet unmistakeable irony in her untroubled smile. To Frank it revealed a wonderful far-off tranquillity; but then Frank was very much in love. Mrs. Austin had opened his eyes, and he was prepared to spend his life in a rapturous study of this first miracle. He felt himself at a disadvantage with regard to South, who could look back to a past in which she had a share instead of a degrading memory of measles and extreme youth; yet, in spite of this humility, he was not unhappy. Mrs. Austin could not fail to perceive his devotion, but she never for one moment supposed that there was anything serious or lasting in it. It seemed to her like a little nosegay of spring flowers, which she might accept with a gracious word of thanks, and she was touched by the thought of its very transitoriness. She was very kind to Frank. Within a week she had learned his ways, and looks, and words, as one might learn the few simple notes of a bird in one's garden; and yet they blessed her better than a more elaborate performance. "Poor fellow!" she would say to herself, with a half whimsical regret, "it is not my fault—I cannot help it; but if he only knew how young he seems to me, how he would hate me!" There, however, she was wrong. Frank would have forgiven her even that.

(To Be Continued).

BURMA'S BUDDHA.

This Statue is Said to be the Largest in the World.

The largest monument of the human form existing in the east to-day, if not in the world, is the great reclining statue of Buddha near Pegu, in Burma, around which the Government erected a building with lattice steel pillars to protect it from the elements. This colossus was brought to light during the construction of the railway that runs northeast from Rangoon to Mandalay.

While the permanent way was being banked up to protect the lines from occasional floods the engineer in charge required for the purpose of this work a harder ballast than the alluvial deposit over which the line was running could give him. Less than a mile away was a tree clad mound, and here, it was thought, suitable material might be found. The task of clearing away some of the trees took but an hour or two, and then shafts were sunk to find the needed stone. Before the diggers had gone down more than a yard they struck an enormous and fairly preserved figure of Gautama.

In actual length the statute is 180 feet and 50 feet high at the shoulders. The figure and its pedestal are of brick, covered with plaster. Since its discovery the plaster has been removed and painted over, the bos at the head and the finer nails gilded, and the headdress decorated with glass jewels. The statue is thought to be about 500 years old, but no one knows its history, no reference whatever being made to it in Burmese legends or traditions.—Wide World Magazine.

The Surgeon—Don't worry, old chap. You'll get something some day, and then I'll—. The Intimate Friend—My dear boy, be assured of one thing—I'll never let you cut me up—I'll live first!—Life.

Sciatica Vanishes Instantly If Nerviline Is Used

CAN YOU BEAT THIS CASE?

No ordinary liniment will even relieve Sciatica. Nothing but the most powerful kind of a remedy can penetrate through the tissues and finally reach the Sciatic Nerve. You can always depend on the old-time "Nerviline." Nothing made to-day is as good for Sciatica as Nerviline was when first produced, about forty years ago. All this time the same old "Nerviline" has been curing Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, and is considered to be without an equal in relieving pain or soreness anywhere. "'Nerviline' couldn't be made stronger or better," writes James E. Edwards. "The way it cures Sciatica is to me simply a miracle. For years I suffered frightfully, I ruined my stomach with internal dosing. I rubbed in gallons of oils and liniments—none were strong enough. One good rubbing with Nerviline relieved. I kept on rubbing and shortly was cured. My father cured rheumatism in his right arm and shoulder with Nerviline, and my mother cured herself of chronic lumbago with Nerviline. Our family simply swears by Nerviline and we are never without a 50c family size bottle in our home. We find that for external pain, for coughs, colds, earache, such minor ills it is a veritable family physician."

Told of the War Office.

A certain officer of the Royal Horse Artillery, having his battery divided into half-batteries, which were garrisoned over forty miles apart by road, applied that he might have an allowance granted him for an extra charger, it being his duty to frequently visit both portions. The War Office ruled that this allowance was inadmissible, saying: "Measured by the ordnance map, as the crow flies, the distance is found to be only thirty-three miles and a half." For a time the officer was nonplussed, but an idea struck him, and he seized his pen and wrote: "There would appear to be some misunderstanding regarding my application. I am asking for allowance for an additional charger, not an additional crow. I do not ride a crow; I ride a horse!" He got it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Clever Reasoning.

Rather an original lesson in political economy was that once taught by the Japanese nobleman Awoto and thus translated by Sir Edwin Arnold in "Seas and Lands."

One evening as he was going to the palace to take his turn in keeping the night watch he let 10 cash drop out of his tinder case into the stream and then bought 50 cash worth of torches to search for the lost coin. His friends laughed at him for spending so much in order to recover so little, and he replied, with a frown:

"Sirs, you are foolish and ignorant of economics. Had I not sought for these 10 cash they would have been lost forever—sunk in the bottom of the Namerigawa. The 50 cash which I have expended on torches will remain in the hands of the tradesman. Whether he has them or I is no matter, but not a single one of the sixty has been lost, and that is a clear gain to the country."

NATIONALIZE NICKEL.

(Toronto Star)

From a national standpoint the nickel question has been badly handled in Canada from the beginning, but more especially throughout the war. The war afforded complete justification for taking control of the nickel situation, and the war still affords that justification. The whole business ought to be made a national monopoly, and it ought to be done now with a completeness that will leave nothing out to form the nucleus of future misunderstandings.

No More Corns

Cure Guaranteed

Never known to fail; acts without pain in 24 hours. Is soothing, healing; takes the sting right out. No remedy so quick, safe and sure as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere—25c per bottle.

Origin of Blotting Paper

Blotting paper was discovered purely by accident. Some ordinary paper was being made one day at a mill in Berkshire when a careless workman forgot to put in the sizing material. It may be imagined what angry scenes would take place in that mill, as the whole of the paper was regarded as being quite useless. The proprietor of the mill desired to write a note shortly afterwards, and he took a piece of the wastepaper, thinking it was good enough for that purpose. To his intense annoyance the ink spread all over the paper. All of a sudden there flashed over his mind the thought that this paper would do instead of sand for drying ink, and he at once advertised his wastepaper as "blotting." There was such a big demand that the mill ceased to make ordinary paper, and was soon occupied in making blotting only, the use of which spread to all countries.

Why abuse Carranza when Carranza has been a perfect godsend to the preparedness movement in which we believe?—Charleston News and Courier.

DIVISION OF NUMBERS.

Rules That Will Simplify Some Examples in Arithmetic.

It is often convenient to know whether a given number is divisible by another without going through the usual process of division. Almost every one knows that however large a number may be, it is divisible by 5 if the last digit is 5 or 0. The following gives the rule for some other numbers:

A number is divisible by 2 when the last digit is divisible by 2; by 3 when the sum of the digits is divisible by 3; by 4 when the number represented by the last two digits is divisible by 4; by 5 when the number ends in 5 or 0; by 6 when it is divisible by 2 and also by 3; by 8 when the number represented by the last three digits is divisible by 8; by 9 when the sum of the digits is divisible by 9.

For example, the number 1728 is divisible by 2, because its last digit, 8, is divisible by 2; by 4, because 28 is divisible by 4, and by 8 because 728 is divisible by 8. It is also divisible by 3 and by 9, for the sum of its digits total 18, a number divisible by 3 and by 9. Since it is divisible by 2 and by 3, it is also divisible by 6.

To find whether a number is divisible by 7 you must go through the usual process of division.—Youth's Companion.

AN ANXIOUS TIME FOR ALL PARENTS

Children Often Seem to Pine Away and Ordinary Medicine Does Not Help Them.

The health of children between the ages of twelve and eighteen years, particularly in the case of girls, is a source of serious worry to nearly every mother. The growth and development takes so much of their strength that in many cases they actually seem to be going into a decline. The appetite is fickle, brightness gives way to depression, palpitation at the heart at the least exertion, and sometimes fainting. The blood has become thin and watery and the sufferer must have something that will bring the blood back to its normal condition. At this stage no other medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Their whole mission is to make new, rich blood which reaches every part of the body, bringing back health, strength and energy. Miss Helena Taylor, West Toronto, says: "Two years ago I was so badly run down with anaemia that some of my friends did not believe I would get better. I could not go upstairs without stopping to rest, suffered from headaches, loss of appetite, and for two months of the time was confined to the house. I was under the care of a doctor, but the medicine I took did not help me in the least. A friend advised my mother to give me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although I did not expect they would help me after the doctor's medicine had failed, I thought they might be worth trying. After taking two boxes there was such a marked change for the better that people asked me if I had changed doctors, and I readily told them the medicine that was helping me. I continued taking the pills until I had used eight boxes, when my health was fully restored, and I have since enjoyed the best of health. I hope my experience may be the means of convincing some sickly person that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can restore them to health."

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Capturing Elephants.

Rounding up elephants is in progress in several places in India. At Sukna nine elephants have been captured and one of them a huge beast, refuses to eat in captivity. Six were sent on to Chalsa, where one of them charged the other elephants, and bowling over one of them, killed the mahut. The other day a tusker charged the only camping ground in the Tendu forest, but fortunately a European assistant prevented a panic. Not long ago a herd took possession of the short branch line from Latiguri to Ramshahi. The driver did his best to frighten them off, but at the last moment one of the animals made for the engine and damaged it slightly, though it was itself thrown off the line, and is believed to have broken a leg.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

The Eyes of the Musk Ox.

The skull of the bull musk ox is remarkable for the development of the eye orbits, which project sufficiently beyond the plane of the frontal bones to compensate for the interruption the horns would otherwise make in the range of vision. The musk ox, however, does not seem to rely greatly on keenness of sight, far less on acuteness of hearing, for the ears are of small dimensions and are completely covered by the heavy growth of fur about them. The organs of scent are evidently more highly developed, and they exact of the hunter his greatest cunning.

Prosperity brings with it an intoxication which inferior natures never resist.—Balzac.

THE FAMOUS PRODUCTIONS OF
FLORENCE
AND
ROME
ARE REPRODUCED IN THE NEW
ART STONEWARE
NOW ON VIEW AT
ROBERT JUNOR'S
62 King St. East
HAMILTON, ONT.

TREES IN BOOKS.

Probably the Most Curious Collection of Volumes in the World.

There is perhaps one of the most curious collections of books in the world to be found in a small town on the continent of Europe, says the London Tit-Bits. It is really a botanical collection. Outwardly each volume presents the appearance of a block of wood, and that is what it actually is. But an examination reveals the fact that it is also a complete history of the particular tree which it represents.

At the back of the book the bark has been removed from a space which allows the scientific and the common name of the tree to be placed as a title for the book. One side is formed from the split wood of the tree, showing its grain and natural fracture. The other side shows the wood when worked smooth and varnished. One end shows the grain as left by the saw and the other the finely polished wood. On opening the book it is found to contain the fruit, seeds, leaves and other products of the tree, the moss which usually grows upon its trunk and the insects which feed upon the different parts of the tree. These are supplemented by a full description of the tree, in fact, everything which has a bearing upon that particular tree secures a place in the collection.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Be Natural.

Holmes says that there are six people present whenever two meet in conversation—the real A, the real B, A as he sees himself, B as he sees himself, A as B sees him and B as A sees him.

The remark comes back when one goes out upon the street and considers himself and the other people who pass, particularly those who seem on the slippery road to success. It is what they themselves who go by; it is what they would have other people think them. If they are young and inexperienced they must tighten up their faces with an artificial solemnity; if they are getting on in years they must affect an artificial snappiness. They wear their outward aspects like clothes.

One feels like crying in the ears of young men: "Be natural. Live or die, sink or swim, survive or perish, but be yourself."

Inducements to Matrimony.

There prevails in some parts of Brittany a curious marriage custom. On certain fete days the marriageable girls appear in red petticoats, with white or yellow borders around them. The number of borders denotes the portion the father is willing to give his daughter. Each white band denotes 100 francs per annum: each yellow band represents 1,000 francs a year.

LIQUID CATARRH REMEDIES USELESS ONLY RELIEVE—NEVER CURE

They go direct to the stomach, have very little effect on the linings of the nose and throat, and entirely fail to cure. Only by cleansing the air passages, by relieving the inflammation and killing the germs is cure possible. No combination of antiseptics is so essential as Catarrhozone. In breathing it, you send the richest pine balsam right to the seat of the disease. Irritating phlegm is cleared out, hoarseness, coughing and hacking are cured. For a permanent cure for catarrh, nothing equals Catarrhozone. Get it to-day, but beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone. All dealers sell Catarrhozone, large size, containing two months' treatment, costs $1.00; small size, 50c; sample size, 25c.

HOUSEBREAKER, BURGLAR.

Do You Know the Difference Between Them?

To most people a "housebreaker" means just the same as a "burglar," but in the law the two terms are very different. If a man wants to be a good old-fashioned burglar he must break into a house at any time between 9 a. m. and 6. p.m. If he breaks in outside these hours, then he becomes a housebreaker. Bill Sykes appreciates the difference in the terms. He would rather be a housebreaker than a burglar, because that is regarded as a less serious crime, and consequently carries a lighter sentence. It is worth while knowing that, if you catch a burglar in the act, you mustn't shoot him except in self-defence; while if he gives in, you mustn't let him go on condition that he returns the "swag." If you do you will be breaking the law yourself.

Volcano Made by Man.

At Brule, France, is the most remarkable volcano made by man. Originally it was a mass of coal, millions of tons. One day about a century ago the coal caught fire, and it has never ceased burning. The summit of the smouldering mass has a genuine crater.

Miss Cutting—You evidently have a pleasant disposition, Mr. Sapleigh. At least, you are easily pleased. Sapleigh—Why do you—aw—think I am—aw—easily pleased? Miss Cutting—Well, I judge so by the fact that you laugh at your own remarks.—Indianapolis Star.

ISSUE NO. 34, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCA- [illegible] to train for nurses. Apply Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

PERSONAL.

$25.00 REWARD WILL BE PAID conditionally, where Crosia fails to prevent Appendicitis. Positive cure for Indigestion, Constipation Dyspepsia. Write for particulars and testimonials. John Galbraith, 11 Cronyn Ave., Toronto.

GIRLS WANTED

Experienced knitters and loopers, also young girls to learn. Clean work and highest wages.

CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTIN[illegible]
CO., LIMITED,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

RABBITS FOR SALE.

RUFUS RED BELGIAN HAR[illegible] Grey Flemish Giants. Fully pedigreed. All ages. D. C. Waters, 115 Jackson street west, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—PLANING SAW AND Chop Mill; doing good business; also motor truck, 1 1-4 ton capacity, in No. 1 condition. Apply to John McCormick, Lawrence Station, Ont.

Cape of Good Hope.

In 1487 Bartholomeu Diaz sailed f[illegible] enough south along the western coa[illegible] of Africa not only to descry but t[illegible] double the Cape of Storms, as it was then called, and as the coast was ascertained to run toward the northeast the prospect of success in the direction of India seemed now so clear that the Portuguese monarch renamed the cape Cabo de Boa Esperanza, or Cape of Good Hope. The "good hope" was realized in 1498 by Vasco de Gama, who, doubling the southernmost point of Africa, sailed on to Calicut, thus opening up the long dreamed of route to India.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I can recommend MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

Yours truly,
T. B. LAVERS
St. John.

The Oyster's Meals.

Oysters are most exemplary in the matter of diet. They were well-nigh vegetarians, living almost exclusively on seaweed. The oyster is a most methodical feeder, always dining between the hours of twelve and two in the afternoon. When he wants his meals, he simply opens his gills and lets the water flow in, allowing it to run out again. Only in frosty weather does the oyster go off his feed. In order to protect himself as much as possible from the cold, he lies with bulging shell uppermost. In this position he cannot open his shell, and must perforce go short of food; but he would sooner starve than let the cold water in to chill his delicate flesh.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Light as a Cure.

Professor E. C. Titus in an address states that light is a much better cure for disease than a hot water bag or poultice. He says that when rays of light fall on the skin some are arrested by one layer of skin and some by another, while some are not stopped until they have penetrated the subcutaneous tissues. When the light is thus arrested it produces radiant heat, which has a higher penetrating power than convection heat, such as generated by poultices, etc. Radiant heat penetrates two inches or more, while convection heat is excited principally on the surface.—Exchange.

A woman who had some knowledge of baseball took a friend to a championship contest. "Isn't that fine?" said the first. "We have a man on every base." "Why, that's nothing," said the friend; "so have they."—Everybody's.

Your "Get-Away" Power in Summer is low. Summer brings mental and physical lassitude. The spirit is languid, the liver is lazy. Nature is trying to unload the toxins that come from heavy foods and lack of outdoor exercise. Help Nature to restore natural vigor and vim. Get an eight-cylinder stamina by eating Shredded Wheat Biscuit with fresh fruits and green vegetables. Cut out meat and potatoes—eat these delicious, nourishing little loaves of baked whole wheat and be cool, contented and happy. For breakfast with milk or cream; for luncheon with berries or other fruits.

Made in Canada

THE AYRSHIRE AS AN ECONOMICAL PRODUCER

Mr. Alex. Hume, of Campbellford, Ontario, Explains That Although the Ayrshire Does Comparatively Well Under Adverse Conditions It Will Do Better When the Feed is Plentiful and the Pasture Luxuriant—By Daniel McKee, B. S. A.

icy Lass—First and Junior Champion as a yearling at the C. N. E. in 1912. She gave 9,000 lbs. of milk in 7 1-2 months.

That the Ayrshire is a good rustler and able to get a living on rough, bare, pastures most dairymen will admit, but many deny that it is capable of responding to liberal feeding. Seven or eight years ago, before the Record of Performance tests were started by the Dominion Government, when there were no official records to show what the breed could do, there may have been some excuse for this latter opinion. But now, when we have carefully kept records of how Ayrshires have produced, and are producing, even the most sceptical must admit that their record as far as and butter production goes, compares favorably with that of any of the other reeds of dairy cattle.

Before Ayrshires can be entered in Record of Performance they have come up to a certain standard of k production—the quantity of milk y are required to give depending the age of the cow. Two-year-olds ave to give at least 3,500 pounds of milk during one year's test; three-year-olds have to give 6,000 pounds or over; four-year-olds must give 7,500 pounds or over; and mature animals (over four years old) must give 8,000 pounds of milk or over during a year's test.

The last report to hand of the cows and heifers that have qualified in the Record of Performance shows that from May 15th to June 30th, 1916, ten animals qualified in the mature class, three qualified as four-year-olds, four qualified in the three-year-old class, and nine qualified in the two-year-old class.

Over 10,000 pounds of milk was given by four animals in the mature class, by two animals in the four-year-old class, and by one animal in the three-year-old class. These performances should convince even the most obdurate that as a milk producer the Ayrshire "is there with the goods."

The Ayrshire, as its name implies, originated in County Ayr in the Lowlands of Scotland. Here on its native [illegible] where the winds were cold and piercing, and the pastures scanty, it developed those characteristics which have made it the most hardy of all the dairy breeds of cattle, with the possible exception of the Irish Kerry.

Describing the conditions which existed in Ayrshire at the end of the sixteenth century, Low, an Englishman, wrote: "There were no fallows, no sown grasses, no carts or waggons and no straw yards; no roots were grown, very little straw and no hay, save the small amounts, cut from the bogs and wastes. Under these conditions the cattle were starved in winter, being scarcely able to raise in the spring, and never were in condition fit for market." These were the conditions in Ayr while the breed was undergoing the process of formation and development.

Unlike many other breeds, no one breeder stands out from his fellows as the great improver of the breed. What the farmers of Ayrshire wanted was an animal that was active and hardy, and could do well on the sparse hillside pastures, but which would also produce the maximum amount of milk when fed on chaffed straw and roots during the long winter months.

In point of milk yield alone the Ayrshire, individual for individual, does not compare favorably with the Holstein, nor in butter production alone will it compare with the Jersey or the Guernsey, but as an economical producer of either milk or butter the Ayrshire can hold its own with any breed, as numerous feeding tests have shown. This undoubtedly is one reason why the breed is so popular with the average farmer.

As a beef animal, the breed, of course, "is not in it" with the Shorthorn or some of the strictly beef breeds, but on account of its smoothness of conformation and the fact that the fat of the carcass, instead of being yellow, is white, it is less objectionable for beef purposes than some of the other dairy breeds.

Hillside Peter Pan—35567—bull at the head of the Hume herd. First as 2-year-old at Toronto and London, 1914, and Grand Champion at London, 1915

BEAUTY AND UTILITY COMBINED.

The modern Ayrshire, so far as conformation goes, differs materially from his ancestors of one hundred years ago. Scotchmen, if the Clydesdale and Ayrshire are any criterion, have their aesthetic senses very keenly developed. For smoothness of top line, beauty of head and shape of udder the Ayrshire has no rival. Indeed, some claim that much of the general usefulness of the animal has been sacrificed to secure these fancy points. While it may be true that some breeders lay too much emphasis on fancy points it is not true of all of them or even the majority of them nowadays, according to Mr. Alex. Hume, of Campbellford, Ont. Mr. Hume has been breeding Ayrshires for the past thirty years and is in a position to speak with some authority on the matter.

"It is a fact," said Mr. Hume, "that twenty or thirty years ago many Old Country breeders paid more attention to the beauty and conformation of their animals than they did to their milk pail record. Many, on the other hand, looked on the Ayrshire as a milk and butter producer first, last, and for all time, and bred accordingly. Thus there were two different schools of Ayrshire breeders; those who bred for fancy points, and those who bred for milk production. When the Babcock test became generally used the men who had been breeding for points had to fall into line and breed cows that were not only nice to look upon, but which also could "produce the goods," in the shape of a full milk pail.

"While for a time it is true the Ayrshire suffered from there being these two distinct strains or types—the show type and the utility type—I think that the fact that attention was paid to beauty of form as well as to the usefulness of the animal, has on the whole been a good thing for the breed. Animals that have nothing else to recommend them but straight lines and well balanced udders are rapidly disappearing. The modern Ayrshire, while yielding to no breed in economy of milk and butter production can beat some of the other breeds off their feet as show animals. Fancy points may not help to fill the milk pail, but they certainly will help to effect a sale."

Mr. Hume attributes the increasing popularity of the Ayrshire largely to the fact that the performance of the breed as shown by the Record of Performance tests is making people realize that the Ayrshire, besides being hardy and able to subsist on little feed, can respond to liberal feeding.

"That the Ayrshire could eke out a living when many other breeds would starve," said Mr. Hume, "has generally been conceded, but that it could convert silage and grain into so many pounds of milk as economically as other breeds has been doubted by many The R. O. P. tests and the feeding tests carried on at the Central Experimental Farm and other places has opened many people's eyes."

At the present time Mr. Hume is milking 18 cows. Seven of these have passed the R. O. P. test and eight are now being tested for entry. The performances and records of some of these cows is interesting.

Spicy Lass, whose picture we give on this page, gave 9,000 lbs of milk in 7 1-2 months. She was first and junior champion at Toronto as a yearling in 1912. In 1913 at the Dairy Show at Ottawa she was first in the two-year-old class and was awarded the special prize given by the Ayrshire Breeders' Association for a heifer under three years from a R. O. P. cow.

Glenshamrock Canty Again, which is an imported cow, in 1912 gave 11,150 lbs. of milk testing 4 per cent. She was first at the Dairy Show at Ottawa in 1916 and is at the present time running for entry in the R.O.P.

Humeshaugh Kate (see illustration on this page) was first as a heifer calf at the C.N.E. in 1912, and first as a yearling in 1913. She qualified last year in the R.O.P. as a three-year-old, giving 8,039 lbs. of milk containing 362 pounds of butter-fat, although she was handicapped by being shown in all the shows on the eastern circuit. She is the daughter of Clerkland Kate, the famous imported show cow.

Bellsland Nan 4th is an imported cow. She was first and champion at London in 1915 and is now running in the R. O. P., and although it is over nine months since she freshened she is giving at the present time from 30 to 35 pounds of milk per day.

Humeshaugh Spicy Kate was first as a yearling in 1914 both at the C.N.E. and at London. In 1915 she was first at London as a two-year old.

Since visiting Mr. Hume's farm Lady Helen of Menie (31081) has qualified as a mature cow in the R. O. P., having given 8,540 pounds of milk testing on the average 4.5 per cent. of butter-fat in 365 days.

In the three-year-old class the honors were carried off for the Hume herd by Seymour Beauty (37161) which gave 7,252 pounds of milk containing 270 lbs. of butter-fat in 279 days.

—CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN.

Humeshaugh Kate—first as yearling in 1913 at the C.N.E. As a three-year-old she gave 8,039 lbs. of milk containing 362 lbs. of butter-fat.

FRUIT OUTLOOK IN THE DOMINION

pples a Small Crop, and Quality Poor.

Peaches Fair, Plums Light, Grapes Abundant.

The Fruit Crop Report issued by the Fruit Commissioner's Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture has the following information in its issue of July 31:

Apples.—The near approach of the apple season now makes it possible to forecast the prospects with greater accuracy than has heretofore been possible. There is no doubt that the production in Eastern Canada will be small and, so far as Ontario and Quebec are concerned, the quality of the fruit will be very poor. The continued development of apple scab has caused heavy dropping of fruit, and apples remaining on the trees are badly marked with the fungus. Poorly sprayed orchards are almost worthless, and even in orchards that have been well sprayed, a large portion of the crop will be of low grade. Taking the Province of Ontario as a whole, the total crop will not exceed that of 1915, which was a year of low production, and the quality of the fruit will be poorer. The only section of the province where conditions are more favorable than last year is in the Georgian Bay district, where a slight increase is expected.

Prospects in Nova Scotia have continued to fall off during July. The "drop" was much prolonged, and further reductions were caused by canker worm and green apple bug. Fortunately the development of scab has only been general in poorly sprayed orchards and the bulk of the crop marketed, coming from well cared for orchards, should be of good quality. The total crop is now estimated at about 600,000 barrels, or equal to 1915. No further reduction is likely to occur.

The British Columbia crop should exceed that of last year. There has been some development of scab on account of wet weather, but it is not general, and the bulk of the crop promises to be clean.

The crop in Wentworth is variable, but will average "light." Fungous is not so serious near Lake Ontario as elsewhere in the country. Orchards generally have been much neglected. In the Burlington Oakville district the crop will not be more than 60 per cent. of last year, and of inferior quality. The trees have a very unhealthy appearance. Near Winona the crop is between 40 and 50 per cent. normal. Scab is not serious, except in unsprayed orchards. Kings and Spies are light, with Greenings, Baldwins and Russets fair.

Peaches.—The Niagara peach crop will be between 60 and 75 per cent. of a standard crop. Varieties of the Crawford type are light; Elbertas about medium; other varieties, such as Longhurst, Lemon Free, Smock, etc., are a full crop. A serious hail storm swept through Niagara township, on the Niagara River, on July 2, causing very serious local damage, but not appreciably lowering the total production in the Peninsula. In Lambton county there will be a medium crop of very high quality. The damage from "leaf curl" has been much lighter than was anticipated. A medium crop is also expected in Essex, or about 10 per cent. greater than last year.

The British Columbia crop will be good. There is an increasing demand for British Columbia apricots, which are now being marketed and many trees are being planted.

Plums—There is about half a crop of plums in Niagara. Bradshaws give the best promise. All early varieties are poor. Burbanks are 20 per cent. of a standard crop; Grand Duke, Guell, Monarch, and Reine Claude, 30 per cent.; Lombard, 40 per cent. Considerable rotting is reducing the crop. There is a light crop in Lambton and a very light crop in the Burlington district. Middlesex reports a half crop. East of Toronto and in the Georgian Bay district the crop is practically a failure.

In British Columbia no improvement has taken place. Early varieties are extremely light in the Okanagan and a small crop of all varieties is reported in the Kootenay valley. Taking the province as a whole there will not be more than a medium crop of plums and prunes.

The crop is light in New Brunswick, and almost a failure in Nova Scotia, where hardly any of the blossoms set fruit. Some injury has been caused by curculio in New Brunswick.

Pears—Bartletts are a better crop than other varieties in Niagara. There will be a total crop of about 50 per cent. of normal. Duchess are not more than 25 per cent.; Keiffers medium. There is a light crop in Lambton, and a fair crop in Middlesex. Near Burlington, where there are several large commercial orchards, Bartletts give fair promise, with Keiffers medium and other varieties light. East of Toronto in Ontario there is less than half a crop and much of the fruit is scabby. In a few orchards in the Newcastle district the quality is good.

A fair crop is reported in Quebec, with much spot on Flemish Beauty.

There was a light set of fruit in Nova Scotia, and a heavy drop. The crop is almost a failure.

Late varieties in the Kootenay Valley of British Columbia were reduced by the June drop. Early varieties are good. In the Okanagan Valley there will be a 25 per cent. increase over last year's crop.

Cherries—Sweet varieties in southern and western Ontario are now nearly over. Prices have been good. The sour varieties now being harvested, are a light crop. The development of the fruit has been hindered in western Ontario by the shot-hole fungous, which has been quite general and has completely defoliated some trees. In the Burlington district the fruit is reported to be rotting fast. Montmorency is about a half crop.

In New Brunswick the crop has been light and ripened irregularly.

The cherry crop is a failure in Nova Scotia.

In British Columbia there is a lighter crop than usual. Heavy rains at the opening of the season caused much splitting of the larger sweet varieties, and shortened the total crop at least 20 per cent. Olivets and Morellos are now moving at prices slightly better than last year.

Grapes—There is a promise of a full crop of grapes in Niagara. Some reports show the presence of a mildew on the Roger varieties.

MOSES AND SANITATION.

Ancient Laws as Effective as Modern Rules of Hygiene.

There has been gathered a collection of facts to prove that the sanitary laws of Moses were not only on a line with the modern rules of hygiene, but in some cases in advance of them.

The Jew, thousands of years before Christ, settling in a semi-tropical country, was forbidden to eat pork or shell-fish, and milk was designated as a source of contagion. In the Talmud a method of slaughtering animals was prescribed which is acknowledged today in our markets as the most sanitary.

Five thousand years before Koch gave to the world the results of his researches in bacteriology the Mosaic law pointed out the danger to man from tuberculosis in cattle, but did not forbid infected poultry as food. It was only a few years ago that German specialists discovered that fowl tuberculosis was harmless to man.

The Mosaic law also enforced the isolation of patients with contagious diseases and the burial of the dead outside all cities. These hints the Gentile world did not fully accept until a century or two ago.

The wise lawgiver prescribed not only fasting at certain periods of the year, but the removal of all families in summer out to camps, where for a time they could live close to nature. Many of the laws of Moses were prescriptions intended for the health of both mind and body.

ONCE A SOVEREIGN STATE.

Now Noli is Simply a Fishing Village With a Past.

One of the oddest and quaintest little independent states that ever existed in Europe—the tiny republic of Noli, founded before Rome and maintaining its liberty for many centuries until Napoleon swept away its privileges—is today merely a fishing village near Genoa, but it is full of reminders of its former greatness and affords a wonderful glimpse of mediaeval times. Destroyed by the Carthaginians in 217 B. C., and who knows how often by subsequent marauders, there seemed no limit to her powers of recovery.

This quaint little fishing village maintained itself as a sovereign state for centuries, took a prominent part in the quarrels of Guelphs and Ghibellines, sent doughty warriors to the Crusades, commanded the interest of emperors and popes and only succumbed at last to the armies of Napoleon. Dante clambered hither over terrible hills on hands and knees and revenged himself by consigning Noli to his "Purgatory."

Everybody is rich in this poor man's not rare for the 120 boats to earn $1,600 in a night, or $75,000 in a season. Through fish alone a man earns far more than a clerk, besides which he has no "appearances" to keep up. Under these happy conditions he soon acquires land and houses, which afford a steady revenue while he sleeps or fishes. The earth here has only to be scratched in order to bring forth wealth, so rich is the soil and so abundant the water.

Flounce upon flounce of soft tulle falling over a dainty flesh-colored satin lining goes far to make this dance gown a charming affair. Elaborate pearl bead festoons and embroidery afford rich trimming. The bodice is extremely simple, the only relief from the folds of tulle being the wide band of pearl embroidery.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

CARE NEEDED IN SUMMER.

The farms that are producing eggs and poultry for the city dweller do not make the money they should, owing to the lack of care in handling the flocks. The up-to-date poultry plant can put a balance on the right side of the ledger if properly managed.

But the owners must cater to the best trade and handle the birds in the best possible manner, for a good egg yield at a time of the year when eggs command the best prices are the most alluring, but during the summer months, the flocks get little attention from the average beginner. And yet this summer care is just as important as the care in winter, and in some cases more so. In the case of young chicks that are to be producers of hen fruit during the winter, any neglect will cause them to slow up in maturing, and instead of being at the proper weight and size at five and six months they are below weight, and maturity is a month, and sometimes more, behind. And this means a loss which cannot be recovered with the old fowls, because of the fact that the eggs are no longer desired for the hatching of chicks. The output from the old fowls is not so great, they are given but different care, often penned in yards without a spear of grass or green food, on some farms; many times with no protection from the rays of the summer sun, except to retire in the poultry quarters, which are often so constructed as to be unbearable. Many of the hens so treated are to bee 1917 breeders, yet with this kind of treatment they cannot be in condition to produce eggs, strong in fertility, or hatching qualities.

The summer care of the 1917 breeders will have much to do with the fertility and hatching of the 1917 crop of chicks. This is so often overlooked by not only the beginer, but many times by the more experienced poultry keeper. The growing chicks must have roomy quarters, which should never be allowed to become overcrowded, an evil many poultry keepers indulge in to the detriment of their flocks.

Quality, and not quantity, is what will put the balance on the right side of the ledger. Quantity has put many out of the poultry business when not coupled with quality. If more poultry keepers realized this important fact there would be far better returns from their work, with much less labor.

Many beginners in poultry are like some farmers at planting time—its so easy to plant a large acreage in the spring, but very hard to give it proper cultivation during the summer months. So with poultry, many chicks are hatched, but too often poultry runs not in good condition or roomy enough to accommodate the chicks, and in some cases a death rate larger than it should be. Many of the chicks will never develop into good producers, and in these cases the breeder who sold the hatching eggs or day-old chicks will receive the blame for the poor quality of the growing stock, when the fault lies with the poultry keeper who fails to comply with the essentials that must be followed if the best results are to be obtained. It cannot be said that with so much free advice, given in the poultry keepers do not get a chance to learn. Rather they do not follow the instructions. For young chicks the essentials are not so many, but must be faithfully carried out to secure the best results.

First rooms, well-ventilated poultry buildings.

Second, keeping birds of the same age together and not overcrowding.

Third, poultry yards or runs seeded to grass, clover or alfalfa when they cannot have the advantage of free range. Shade in some form should be provided. Natural shade is best, but artificial shade can be secured by erecting board or muslin shelters. This keeps the growing stock from seeking protection from the hot sun in the poultry buildings, which, no matter how well constructed, will be hot during the day.

Fourth, fresh water, in clean vessels. This in the heated spells of July and August is more important than feed.

For the older fowls, those to be retained for layers and breeders, less corn should be fed, and they should be made as comfortable as possible, that they may go into winter quarters in good condition. There is nothing hard about the handling of the flocks during the summer months. Rather is it a matter of seeing that the small details are complied with. This may appear to the young poultry keeper of small importance, but they are the mainsprings to success in poultry. Neglect any one of the so called minor essentials and a loss is bound to follow. The most successful poultry keepers will always be found among those who are looking forward to giving their flocks every reasonable comfort, both in winter and summer.

NOTES.

Mr. Poultryman, if you take pride in marketing good eggs at a good price, consider the following:

Do not keep mongrel stock. They are not high producers, and their eggs are not uniform as to size and color.

Keep laying hens separated from setting hens.

Gather eggs carefully in warm weather twice daily.

Insist that your buyer candle and grade your eggs and that he pay a premium for "firsts" over "seconds." You cannot afford to produce the best and take a flat "case count" price along with the producers of small, dirty, stale, inferior eggs.

The sale of infertile incubator eggs will never help you to establish a higher market price for your product.

Separate the male birds from the flock except during the breeding season. Fertile eggs are poor keepers.

Keep nests free from filth and provide plenty of them. It is the foul, dirty, unattractive nest that compels the hen to seek the weeds or some other undesirable place.

Market eggs in a standard egg case. Never haul to town over rough roads or in an open basket or pan exposed to the hot sun.

You will have the largest number of "firsts" if you market at least twice a week.

Never wash eggs; it destroys their keeping qualities.

Eggs are easily affected by bad odors. Do not keep in a musty grain bin, or in the vegetable cellar, or where they can absorb the odors of kerosene or gasoline.—C. H. Anderson, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

IF CHRIST WERE IN EUROPE NOW

(By Arthur Lee, Editor of "My Magazine.)

If the Founder of Christianity were in Europe now, an M. P. has been asking this week, do you doubt that He would be a Conscientious Objector?

It is an arresting question, but there should be something in it, no doubt, about the country in which the Founder of Christianity would find Himself an objector. These questions are easy to ask and hard to answer, but one man in these islands begs leave to refuse to bow down to the doctrine that if Christ were in Europe now He would be willing that Germany should have her way in Belgium and Serbia and Poland and France.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavyladen"—how grateful and consoling these words are to us all! Is Belgium weary? Is Serbia heavyladen? And would Christ, if He were here to-day, refuse them rest, and consign them to the Troubler of the World? We do His name dishonor in the thought.

We need not hate the man who has a conscience that objects to war. God knows the world has need of consciences like that. We may crave mercy for the conscientious objector in the hard case to which these days have brought him. But it is not liberty of conscience that is in danger in these islands now; it is the liberty to think at all: it is the foundation of justice itself, and while the noblest men on earth are laying down their lives to make this land worth living in, to keep alive the fire of England in the world, to guard the future for your child and mine, we do well to spend our time in other ways than troubling overmuch about a conscience that would let this land be overwhelmed and hand it over to the enemies of God and man.

RIGHTEOUS USE OF FORCE.

There are things from which the mind recoils and we would rather not be asked what Christ would do, but since the question has been asked, and asked in that triumphant way, let us face it and give it an answer. In the opinion of the great multitude of those who believe in Christianity throughout the earth, it is a cruel and needless trial of their faith to suggest that these men who fight for our freedom are wrong, and that Christ is not with them. There is no condemnation of these men in the Christianity that we believe in; there is nothing in the words that Jesus left behind Him, or in the spirit that He planted in the world, which says that he who fights the man who sank the Lusitania, that he who fights the torturers of Wittenberg, that he who fights the men who broke their word to Belgium, is a poorer creature, a less worthy follower of Him who died on Calvary, than the man who is willing to enjoy the peace that other men win for him, and stays at home in the name of his conscience, looking on.

We can think of things that Jesus said which are hard to understand in the light of these dark days, but the day has never been when the mind of man could understand the wisdom of the Son of God. In peace, as in war, there are things that are mysterious, seeming to cut across the very foundations of our modern world. But the last word has not yet been said of the meaning of these things, and, meanwhile, we have something greater than all the words that Jesus spoke: we have the life He lived. If we think of that as our guide, and think more of that than of our little interpretations of the things He said, the consciences of those brave men who fight for England need suffer no anxiety.

RESIST NOT EVIL.

Once in His short life on earth Christ left us all a great example which nations threatened by so evil foe need not hesitate to follow. There was a day in His life when the soft words that turn away wrath were of no avail, when the thing He saw before Him was beyond the patience of Him Who was to endure the bitter mocking of the Cross; and on that day the action of Christ spoke louder than His work. He came into the Temple and found men desecrating the holy place and He drove them out by force.

Let us look back to that day and remember all we know of it. The thought of it will carry a dull consolation to the trenches, where conscience is not really dead. Christ came into the Temple and saw it turned into a market-place, where men were selling animals and birds, and changing money. All power was given unto Him in heaven and on earth, but He did not stand at the Temple door and let this thing go on. He looked about for some small cords. He set to work deliberately, and not on an impulse to equip Himself for what He was about to do, as England has equipped herself for her great task. He picked up these small cords and made a whip of them with His own hands, and armed with this scourge He drove these men out of the Temple with force. He drove their sheep and oxen after them. He flung their money after them. He overthrew their tables. It was, I suppose, the only time of which we know when Christ used physical force. If men shall tell that His message to the world is, "Resist not evil," it will not be easier for them to blot this great day out of His life than for us to explain His words.

Think of these words for a moment, and ask yourself if they are really so very hard to understand. May they not mean that we are to "resist not evil" for ourselves? We are to suffer any persecution and all manner of evil things for the good that may come through our suffering. So Christ spoke for Himself, so He urged that we do ourselves. As between Him and another there was never a doubt. He was willing that a man should strike Him twice; if a man took His coat He would give him His cloak also. It is not very difficult to understand. Everyone knows that the philosophy of it has proved true again and again even in this modern world. We can overcome evil with good; we can speak the soft word that will turn away wrath.

But Christ was no coward, and He was never, so far as we know, in that position of solemn truth, that the citizens of any free nation holds today. Is it to be imagined that if Christ had been responsible for the safety of England in 1914, for all the sacredness of child-life in those islands, for all the innocence that placed its simple trust in Him, for the protection of all those gentle lives that are powerless to protect themselves—is it to be conceived that He would have stood aside to make room for whatever pack of wolves might leap out of Central Europe to overwhelm this land?

Words can hardly frame the thought of an abuse of trust like that. Now come back to the Temple and remember this: that it was for an abuse of trust that Christ took the sternest action of His life and administered punishment by force. It is nothing to say He only used a little whip. He used whatever power was there and whatever power was enough. There is no need for big guns when little guns will do, or for a gun at all if a whip will do; the force that will overpower the enemy is enough.

And now the day has come for us when our highest duty is the sacred keeping of our trust. We hold the present for the future; it is for us to hand on the torch, to keep faith alive in the world. We are entitled to suffer for ourselves, to make sacrifices for ourselves, to allow all manner of evil to come upon us and to endure it in silence, but we are not entitled to hand on suffering and sacrifice and all manner of evil to those who come after us. We reap the rich harvest of the past, we gather the fruit that other men have sown; it is not for us to allow the enemy to scatter them and wither them, and rob our children of the things our fathers gave us. We hold the world in fee for those who are coming on.

SANCTITY OF TEMPLE OF FREEDOM.

And what is it that has happened? We have seen the enemy creeping on to destroy us, to overthrow the liberties we hold in trust for future ages. No trust that ever reposed in the care of men can compare with it. Who are we to say that such a trust, fraught with the happiness of millions of immortal souls, would have seemed less to Christ if He had been on earth than the cause for which He drove men out with whips? Who are we to say that the sanctity of Europe would be less impelling a trust to Him than the sanctity of the temple?

One of three things Christ in Europe now would have to be—He would be for us or against us, or He would be indifferent. We can hardly think of such a blasphemy as that he would be indifferent to such momentous things as these, and we may ask on whose side, then, would He have been when Germany refused to speak the word that would have stayed the war, when Germany betrayed the little nation it was pledged to protect? On whose side would He be at Ruhleben and Wittenberg? We look down through the ages of history, and it is hard to believe that Christ would have been against Alfred, who founded our navy and drove back our foes, against Cromwell who made us free, against Joan of Arc who led France out of bondage, against George Washington who established liberty in the western world, or against His servant and soldier, General Gordon. It is beyond the power to believe that the founder of Christianity could be a conscientious objector to all that these men stood for and all the things they did.

WILL KEEP OUR TRUST.

Perhaps we must come to think of all these things again some other day, but now let us be assured, and let our lectors be consoled. We are not Anti-Christ; our heroes fight for the things He stood for. "If the good man of the house had known what hour the thief would come he would have watched and not suffered his house to be broken through." They are His own words, and after these He said, "Be ye, therefore, ready, also." We may not have known the hour the thief would come, but we watched and we were ready, and we have not suffered our house to be broken through. We had nobler things to do than stand and watch disaster and catastrophe. We shall keep our trust and do our duty, and in our patience possess our souls. Heaven and earth shall pass away, but His word shall not pass away—nor shall the spirit of liberty and justice and humanity and truth that sprang out of His word; nor shall England, as long as there are men still left in her who are not dead to her ancient past, who love her in this bitter present, whose faith in her still abide through a future that shall be nobler and nobler yet.

MILBURN'S
HEART and NERVE PILLS
CURED
Salvation Army Captain.

Capt. Wm. E. Sanford (Salvation Army), 38 Earlscourt Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes: "A short time ago I suffered from heart trouble, which seemed to come on me very suddenly. I was so bad, that at times it seemed as if it was all I could do to breathe. I noticed an announcement of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and decided to give them a trial. After taking two or three days' treatment I felt fine, and my heart has not bothered me since. If this testimony would be of any service to others you are at liberty to use it."

To all who suffer from any form of heart trouble Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will give prompt and permanent relief. They strengthen and invigorate the action of the heart, and tone up the whole system.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25. For sale at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

DRUGGISTS FLOURISH.

How the Business is Run in the South American Republics.

Latin Americans are great believers in medicines and, due to the scarcity of physicians, are obliged to "doctor" themselves. Pharmacy is consequently profitable. With the exception of modern Europe, Canada and the United States pharmacy is practiced in other lands of the world much as it was in the United States seventy-five or a hundred years ago, and this is particularly true of the republics to the south of us.

The individual druggist makes his own pills, extracts, tinctures, infusions and pulverizes his own crude drugs. Soda water fountains are few. The usual rubber goods, toilet articles, soaps, perfumes, instruments and sundries are carried.

Each druggist makes a line of his own specialties which he pushes. In addition to the standard drugs and medicines, he also carries remedies and medicaments known only in his immediate vicinity. They are mostly of Indian origin, compounded from roots, herbs or other ingredients, produced only in the country where he lives. These find a ready sale among all classes.

Superstitious ideas are prevalent, and these are frequently taken advantage of by the unscrupulous. One pharmacist made a fortune selling Indians, half casts, and whites, for that matter, too, "pink love powders" and "white love powders." The white love powder was pulverized sugar, while the pink love powder was made of the same material colored. Indians would walk hundreds of miles to buy this precious powder.

The Difference.

Case and Comment says that at a recent meeting in Hampton one of the speakers told of a colored witness who was rebuked by the judge for the constant repetition of the phrase, "also, and likewise." "Now, judge," replied the witness, "there's a difference between those words. I'se gwine to splain. Yo' father was an att'ny an' a great one, wasn't he?" The judge assented, somewhat placated. "Well, judge, yo' an att'ny also, but not likewise. See, judge?"

John Travers Cornwall.

Bare your heads, men! The soul of John Travers Cornwall is passing.

Dip your colors, king and kaiser, czar and sultan, emperor and president. It is John Travers Cornwall's hour, not yours.

You men in the trenches—Saxon, Teuton, Celt, Serb, Cossack—if your guns must speak, let them speak tribute to him—a child—who looked Death square in the face and died for Duty.

You men in a million harvest fields—stay your sickles and give heed!

You men at the wheels and forge—pause and listen!

You khaki-clad boys who have answered the call to your colors—stand and hearken!

From somewhere out of the void John Travers Cornwall, dead, is calling a message that none should lose.

Stand at attention—men, women and children of the wide world! Face the flag of humanity and thank your God—for John Travers Cornwall living and for John Travers Cornwall dead; for John Travers Cornwall, aged 16, soldier, patriot, martyr to duty.

"The fortitude of the wounded was admirable," wrote Vice-Admiral David Beatty, in his report of the behavior of the British naval forces in battle with the Germans in the North Sea. "A boy of the first class, John Travers Cornwall, of the Chester, was mortally wounded early in the action. He nevertheless remained standing alone at a most exposed post, quietly awaiting orders until the end of the action, with the gun's crew dead or wounded all around him. His age was under 16½ years. I regret that he has since died. I recommend his case for special recognition, in justice to his memory and acknowledgment of the high example set by him."—Minneapolis Tribune.

Was Troubled With
Stomach and Liver
FOR SEVEN YEARS.
MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS
CURED HER.

Mrs. Thomas Sargent, Berkeley, Ont. writes: "I have been troubled with my stomach and liver for the past seven years; also have had constipation, causing headaches, backaches and dizzy spells, and at times I would almost fall down. I tried all kinds of medicine, without obtaining any relief. I commenced using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and they have cured me. I have recommended them to many of my friends, and they are all very much pleased with the results they have obtained from their use."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and can be procured from all dealers.

The price is 25 cents per vial, or five vials for $1.00.

If your dealer does not keep them, they will be mailed direct on receipt of price, by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.50 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 148

WALKERTON, AUGUST 24th, 1916.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The best time to stop bush fires is before they get started.

+ + +

The man who only has three tomato plants in his back yard can't understand how the big green worms caught on to the fact.

+ + +

They can say what they like abou Camp Borden, but we notice that Mister Sam Hughes ain't Summerin' there—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

"When will it all end?" a correspondent enquired of the London Nation The reply was "the common calculation among officials is—September of next year."

+ + +

Many towns are adopting the system of half yearly payment of taxes—payable in July and December only. The scheme is working out well. It appeals to the working classes who find it less of a burden to have their tax-bill split into two installments and it helps the Council in financing the year's work. Walkerton Council could save a snug sum in bank interest by adopting half yearly taxes.

+ + +

All over the continent the movement to reduce the size of newspapers because of advancing paper prices and the scarcity of newsprint makes headway. Toronto morning papers at three dollars a year will soon be in a class by themselves. Many not so good now cost five and six dollars a year across the border.—Toronto Globe.

+ + +

"It seems as though the Education Department has blundered again by allowing boys who enlisted or worked on the farms, their certificates and then setting two stiff papers which plucked girl candidates, and filling the Normal School Entrance class with boys. But what better could be expected from an incompetent Minister of Education like Dr. Pyne, who allows that autocrat, Dr. John Seath, to control the educational affairs of Ontario. It's time for a change in the Educational Dept. of this Province."—Chesley Enterprise.

+ + +

Twenty-five years ago according to local tradition, Walkerton had two of the best bands in Ontario. To-day the only music heard on our streets is the gentle rustle of the leaves on the trees. Every time there is a big public gathering, the authorities have to import a bunch of hired men from Hanover, or some other town. This is a condition of affairs that should not be allowed to go on indefinitely. The formation of the 160th Band here recently stood in the way for the time being of starting a local organization, but now that the Battalion is away, why should there be any further delay in starting something. We understand there are a number of good bandsmen in the town. If the Town Council would take the initiative in the matter and encourage our local bandsmen to organize we believe they would win the hearty thanks of every citizen.

LETTER FROM ENGLAND

Mrs. J. J. Cook of Toronto, who went to England recently to see her son, Verner Cook, who is in training there for service at the Front, has written her mother, Mrs. Gould, a number of interesting letters, from which we have been permitted to take some extracts:—

Verner had dinner with us last night, our tongues wagged both ways. He looks so well, says he feels fine, and hasn't an ounce of flesh on him, all muscle. We did not stop at Glasgow. We came straight on-two weeks continuous travel. There were three submarines on the lookout for us and for the Saxonia just behind us but once more the British ships and British brains outwitted the "subs." God bless them.

I can tell you one thing England is doing her duty. Girls and women everywhere are doing a man's work. It would make you cry to see nothing but old men and the work they are trying to do—hard work, because there are no young men left to do it. This is one of the loveliest hotels in England, and the first notice that meets you is "no tea or coffee served with meals." If you want it you give a special order for it and so on in every way they are saving. The smallest amount of sugar is given, even water is precious. Canada can well take a lesson. It's wonderful and all so brave.

The Zeppelins paid us a visit last night. We heard their bombs explode or saw them explode away up in the sky but the big guns here chased them off. It was so interesting, seeing the enormous search lights turned up into the clouds, searching every spot of dark cloud. It was wonderful and lower down we could hear the whirring of our own sky pilots. All over the sea here are cruisers, about ever so often, guarding the coast, you'd think even a breath of wind could not get through.

WALKERTON BOYS IN ENGLAND

Write Interestingly of Soldier Life in the Armed Camps of the Old Land

LETTER FROM LIEUT. LES YOUNG

160th Batt. C. E. F.
Bramshott Camp,
Hants, July 22nd, 1916.

My dear Mother and Father:—

I was very pleased last week to get a geist of mail from Canada in which were letters from both of you and from Harold and Gordon, as well as from friends all over, who heard I was in France and immediately they all thought of me being blown up bayonetted, and torn in shreads by the Huns. 'Tis too bad they have to be d'sappointed as I am still in Bramshott quite as comfortable as those at Home.

You seem to be wondering if I lost my rank when I transferred. If it were so I would have told you. I am still a Lieut., and again I want to warn you not to listen to rumours. Anything of any importance you will hear from me. There is no reason why you should think me lonely, homesick or anything of that sort because I am not. I often think it would be nice to run over to Rosebank for a week end, but I am not worrying to death and there is no reason to think so, and it worries me to think that you at home, believe me starving etc., when I am quite comfortable, and am having a whale of a time besides. So do not worry on my account.

I have three parcels of tobacco from Canada and I wish to thank you for them. Besides a young lady of Southampton, Capple Spence was kind and considerate enough to send me some candy, tobacco and a pair of real socks. They are socks, and I can wear them, which is something I can't do with all the socks I get. Besides she enclosed a lovely silk khaki handkerchief. It was very thoughtfull of her. I saw Lew Honey and he told me he had just got the same present from her. She must be a busy little girl if she treats all her soldier friends as she has Lew and me.

This week the school was inspected by the Japanese General Staff, who visited the British Army at the ranges, on the barrack square, in the field and in every place they train.

I am going to send you some snaps of the sports and some of the King's inspection, in which you can see the 46th march past His Majesty.

As you suggest I will notify you from France when I get there. It will be some time yet before we are there but it will be before the end of the year, but owing to the draft taking away our trained men, it will be some time before the Division is in shape.

We have them on the run now and we are going to give it to them. Our Brigade the 10th is commanded by Brig. Gen. Hughes, and he is a real fire-eater. He has been out there and knows the game and says he is out to kill. He is Sir Sam's Brother, and a good one.

Col. Sutherland is in France with the 82nd.

Les.

+ + +

LETTER FROM ED. EIDT

Trench Mortar Battery,
10th Brigade, C. E. F.
August 5th, 1916

According to your last letter, you are having a very dry summer in Canada. It has been the same here as we have had no rain for weeks and the weather in England is always so hot and close. Still any amount of hot weather is better than the continual rain during the first month we were here.

We have been under canvas for the last month, since coming from Pirbright School on July 1st. Ke. Truax got the Telescope of July 13th this morning. Mine must go astray as I only get mine about once a month. The mail is very irregular these days.

You said something in your letter about us being home this fall. I sincerely hope so, but it is a very uncertain thing and there will be much harder fighting and more bloodshed before this is ended. The hospitals all over England are full of wounded soldiers, who have been wounded "got their blighty" in the last British offensive. I have talked with some of them, and they all express the same confidence in the British and Allied Soldiery. I stood on the side of the road the other evening and watched ambulance after ambulance of wounded men going into Bramshott hospital; some lying down with legs or arms in splints and others sitting up smiling with heads all swathed in bandages. Nobody can realise the full meaning of the symbol of the Red Cross until one has seen a little of it and been under its care. It is the fate of many a soldier to take sick in training or perhaps some accident lays him low before he has had a chance to strike a blow in the great cause, and so it is that there is a military funeral out of Bramshott Hospital nearly every day, sometimes five or six.

Several of the battery took a course in bombing last week and it is very interesting work. Every soldier who goes into the trenches carries two or three bombs weighing about a pound each. The type of bomb mostly used is called the "Mills" grenade, and is a little bigger than a baseball.

Bombs are of great importance in trench warfare as they can be thrown right into the opposite trenches, whereas a rifle or machine gun is of no use except to shoot across the open. It is said by many that the trench mortars and bombers are about the most important and useful branches in the army. We will be getting our new badges shortly and will send my set of 71sts home as a little keepsake. Our new cap badge will be the figure of a Stokes gun and the shoulders, T. M. B. 10th Brigade, and we will also wear a blue grenade on each arm.

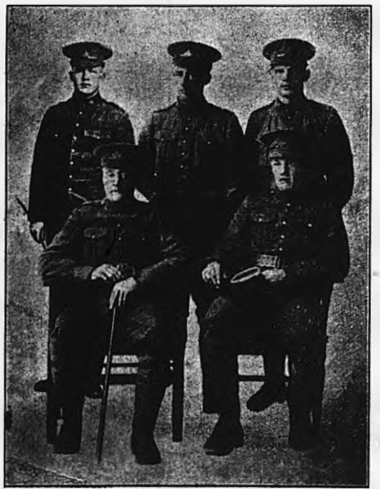
The 4th Canadian Division will be inspected by Sir Sam Hughes on Monday. We are now all ready to move and expect to be in France next week at this time.

A good many of the parcels the boys get here are more or less broken up, except those packed in a tin box. So pack anything you send in a tin box with lots of string around and they'll arrive safe.

Well, I must close. We'll soon be in action now, and there's nothing that cheers a fellow more than a letter from home—so be sure and write lots of them.

Love to all,

Ed.



FATHER AND FOUR SONS IN KHAKI

Signaller Victor Bell of Walkerton, his father, and his three brothers, all wearing the King's Uniform. They are—top row, left to right: Pte. Victor Bell, of the Signal Corps, N. O. R., France; Pte. Russel N. Bell, 161st Batt'n, Camp Borden; Pte. Wilfrid L. Bell, 161st, at Camp Borden; and below, seated: Pte. David Bell (the father), of the 185th Middlesex Battalion, which is leaving for overseas this week; and Pte. Robert Bell, 161st, Camp Borden.

Wanted

By 15th of Aug. or 1st of Sept. a good reliable girl with good disposition and morals to do housework on farm (no milking) one mile from town, wages $275 per year with promise of increase at end of a year if satisfactory. Apply Mrs. R. A. Anderson, Carnduff, Sask. 30–31.

Bread Making Contests
At Rural School Fairs

PRIZES—Free Courses at Macdonald Institute, Guelph
Free Poultry Raising Courses at Ontario Agricultural College
Free Cook Books and Magazines

Over 1,500 prizes in all will be offered in bread-making contests which will be held this fall at over 250 rural school fairs taking place in Ontario. It will be a great event at the fairs and will stimulate interest in bread-making among young girls between the ages of 12 and 17 years.

Here is a wonderful opportunity for your daughter to win for herself a Free Course in Domestic Science at the famous Macdonald Institute, Guelph. All she has to do is to bake one double loaf of bread and enter it in the contest at the fair according to the conditions explained below and more fully told in the folder we will send you on request. The loaf must be baked with

Cream of the West Flour
the hard wheat flour guaranteed for bread.

This is a splendid flour which makes the biggest, bulging loaves—whitest, lightest and most wholesome bread you ever baked. Is this not a splendid opportunity to interest your daughters in breadmaking?

Here are the Splendid Prizes offered for the best loaf of bread baked with Cream of the West Flour. The following are offered at each local Fair.

1st Prize.—1 paid up subscription to "My Magazine" for 1 year. This magazine is full from cover to cover every month with articles suitable for young people of all ages. It is published in England. Value $2.50 per year.

2nd Prize.—6 months' paid-up subscription to "My Magazine" Value $1.25.

Extra Prizes.—When entries exceed ten a 3rd prize will be awarded of 6 mos. paid up subscription to "My Magazine." When the number of entries exceeds twenty the judges at the fair will award 4th, 5th, and 6th prizes of one year's paid up subscriptions to "The Little Paper." This is a wonderful little publication issued every month in England. Its eight pages are packed with highly engaging information and stories relating to history, nature study, animals, bird life, etc.

Important—The winners of 1st prizes at the fairs automatically become competitors for the Provincial Prizes. The second half of the double loaf is sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, by the district representative in special containers provided. The judging is done by Miss M. A. Purdy of the Department of Breadmaking and Flour Testing at the College.

Provincial Prizes—The winners of first prize at each local fair compete for following Provincial prizes. The first and second prizes, or third and fourth prizes, will not be awarded in any one county:

1st Prize.—Short Course (3 months) in Domestic Science at Macdonald Institute, Guelph. The Macdonald Institute does not accept students under the age of 17 years; if the winner be less than 17 we present her with a certificate entitling her to take the course when she reaches the right age. Value of course $75.00, which pays for fees, room, board and washing. The winner lives at Macdonald Hall while taking course.

2nd Prize.—Short Course (3 months) in Domestic Science at Macdonald Institute, Guelph.

3rd Prize.—Short Course (4 weeks) in Poultry Raising at Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. Girls taking this course do not live at the College, but good boarding houses will be [illegible] for them in Guelph. Value of course [illegible], which pays board of student in Guelph. (No fees are charged for course.)

4th Prize.—Short Course (4 weeks) in Poultry Raising at the Ontario Agricultural College.

5th to 29th Prizes.—The Famous Boston Cooking-school Cook Book by Fannie Merritt Farmer, latest edition (1915). There are [illegible] information."

Conditions of the Contest

Every girl may compete at the rural school fair in her district, whether or not she attends school, providing that her 12th birthday occurs before November 1st, 1916, or her 17th birthday does not occur before Nov. 1, 1916. One loaf of bread must be submitted baked in pan about 7 x 5 inches and 3 inches deep, and divided into twin loaves so that they may be separated at the fair. The loaf must be baked with Cream of the West Flour. One half will be judged at the fair. The other half first prize loaf will be sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, to compete in the Provincial Contest. The local contest at the fair will be conducted under the same rules as all the other regular contests at your fair.

The standard by which bread will be judged will be as follows:

1. Appearance of Loaf		15 marks
(a) Color	5 marks	
(b) Texture of crust	5 marks	
(c) Shape of loaf	5 marks	
2. Texture of Crumb		40 marks
(a) Evenness	15 marks	
(b) Silkiness	20 marks	
(c) Color	5 marks	
3. Flavor of Bread		45 marks
(a) Taste	25 marks	
(b) Odor	20 marks	

Each loaf must be accompanied by the part of the flour bag containing the face of the Old Miller (important) and an entry form must be signed by the girl and parents or guardian stating date of birth, P.O. address, and giving name of dealer from whom Cream of the West Flour was purchased. The form will state [illegible] competition. The [illegible] decision of the judges is final. Not more than one entry may be made by each girl and not more than one prize will be awarded to the same family.

The Results of the contests at the fair will be made known in the usual way as in the case of all the other regular contests. The Provincial results will be announced as soon as possible after the conclusion of the Rural School Fairs in the Province.

Do Not Miss this Great Opportunity: Every girl between 12 and 17 years should compete. What a splendid way to stir up increased interest in breadmaking! Get a supply of Cream of the West Flour at your dealers and practise using it as often as possible to increase the chances of winning. If your dealer cannot sell it to you, write to the Campbell Flour Mills Co., Ltd., Toronto, and they will promptly tell you the nearest place to get it.

No Competitions in Counties Named Below: The competition is open to all parts of the province where Rural School Fairs are held, except the districts of Rainy River, Kenora, Manitoulin and Thunder Bay. These districts are the only parts of the province where school fairs are held by the Department of Agriculture in which this competition will not be a feature. There are no district representatives of the Department of Agriculture in the Counties of Huron, Perth, Waterloo, Haliburton, Prescott, Russell or Lincoln, and no rural school fairs are held in these Counties by the Department of Agriculture. We regret, therefore, that the competition cannot include these Counties.

Write for free folder giving full and complete information about every feature of this great contest.

Address **Campbell Flour Mills Co., Limited, (West) Toronto**

113

Cream of the West Flour is sold by J. W. South, Walkerton, and by E. Witter & Co., Mildmay and Geo. Lambert, Mildmay.

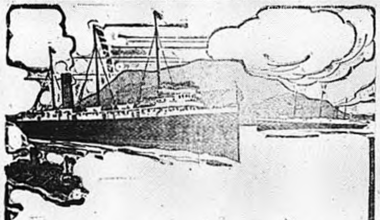
FOR SALE

Frame cottage, in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable.
Medium sized brick house, splendid condition, good stable.
Double house, frame, in good shape, small stable.
Medium sized frame cottage, renovated, good stable, half acre of land
Medium sized brick house, six rooms.
Brick cottage, six rooms.
Good brick house, eight rooms, corner lot, recently built.
Good brick house, eight rooms, with stable.
Good roughcast house, in fine shape, corner lot.
Also choice vacant corner lot.
All conveniently situated.
Apply to—
GEO. D. MACKAY

CANADIAN NATIONAL
Aug. 26 EXHIBITION Sept. 11
Empire Federation Spectacle
1,200 Performers; 10 Massed Bands; Chorus of 60 Voices
Glorious Pageant symbolizing Imperial Solidarity and Power
Mammoth Scenic Reproduction of the British Houses of Parliament, Westminster Abbey and the War Office.
WAR ON AND UNDER SEA ON LAND IN THE AIR WAR
Scenes that have thrilled the Empire Re-enacted by Overseas Troops.
Shells in Process of Manufacture
Immense Munitions Exhibit
Model Camp, Trench Warfare, Hand Grenade and Bomb Throwing, Destruction of Warships by Hidden Mines, Bayonet Fighting, Federation Year Fireworks, Complete New Midway.
Anmer The King's Horse
Government Exhibits, Superb Showing of Live Stock and Agricultural Products, Acres of Manufactures.
Toronto, Aug. 26 to Sept. 11

CENTRAL GROCERY
Pickling and Preserving Supplies
Jars, Vinegars
Sugar, Jar Rings,
Rubbers, Spices,
Etc.
Farm Produce Wanted
W. G. Searle
Phone 161

Footwear Comforts
Make walking a pleasure by buying a pair of our
Cushion Sole Shoes
It won't cost you so much if you buy from us because our prices are low, even if the price of leather has advanced greatly.
Repairing neatly done at lowest prices,
C. Petteplace
Shoe Merchant



A FIVE DAY HOLIDAY
on the
GREAT LAKES
And you will feel good, because among the islands of Georgian Bay, the green banks of the St. Mary's River and the expanse of Lake Superior, fresh, cool breezes will blow new life into you. The
CANADIAN PACIFIC
Clyde-built Greyhounds, with their Verandah Cafe, perfect appointments and cuisine, are as good as Atlantic Liners. Express Steamships "Assiniboia" and "Keewatin" leave Port McNicoll every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for Port Arthur and Fort William. Round trip 5 days.
Tickets, information and reservations from Local Agent, or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE OPENS ITS THIRTY-SIXTH YEAR ON SEPTEMBER TWELFTH: NINETEEN HUNDRED & SIXTEEN
For calendar and terms: R. I. Warner, M.A., D.D., Alma College, St. Thomas, Ont.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE
SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager
CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,0
FARMERS' BUSINESS
The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers e facility for the transaction of their banking business, includin the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 594
H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

40,000 Farm Laborers Wanted
$12.00 to Winnipeg
SPECIAL TRAIN SERVICE
Leave TORONTO Union Station 11.00 p. m. — Aug. 17th, 19th, 31st, and Sept. 2nd.
THROUGH TRAINS WITH LUNCH COUNTER CARS ATTACH
EXCURSION DATES
Aug. 19th and Sept. 2 from Toronto west and south, includ ing the N., St. C. & T. Ry
DESTINATION TERRITORY:— Tickets one-half cent per mile (minimum 50c) till Sept. 30th, 1916, west of Winnipeg to any station east of Calgary Edmonton and Tannis, Alta.
RETURN FARE AND LIMIT:— One-half cent per mile (minim um 50c) to Winnipeg on or befo Nov. 30th, 1916, plus $18.00 fro Winnipeg to original startin point.
For tickets and leaflet showing number of farm laborers required at each point, also wages paid, apply to nearest C. N. R. Agent, or to
T. E. ATTWOOD, - Town Agent.

Excursions
Going Trip West $12.00 TO WINNIPEG
Return Trip East $18.00 FROM WINNIPEG
Going Dates
August 17 and 31
From Toronto-Sudbury Line and East, but not including Smith's Falls or Renfrew, also from Main Line East of Sudbury to, but not including, North Bay.
August 19 and September 2
From Toronto, also West and South thereof
Further particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents, or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

SAVE YOUR MONEY FOR THE DOMINION WAR LOAN
TO BE ISSUED IN SEPTEMBER.
By purchasing a bond you will help to WIN THE WAR and obtain for yourself an investment of the highest class yielding a most attractive rate of interest.
DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE
OTTAWA.

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W. S. HALLADAY, D.L., D.S.
Dentist. Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday [illegible] each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.
[illegible] and Cayley Streets.

WALKERTON'S
[illegible]ng Garage
[illegible]Repair Shop

[illegible] and models of Cars Re-[illegible] and Overhauled at this [illegible]

[illegible], Oils and Grease Spar[illegible] &c.

Auto Livery in connection—[illegible] moderate.

[illegible] and Supplies, also Shoot-[illegible] Gallery.

[illegible] WHITE, Proprietor

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OWEN SOUND, ONT.

For 35 years the standard institution of business education. Thorough training for every business pursuit. Actual practice in required duties. Business, Stenography and Preparatory Courses open all the year. Enter any day.

Fall Term Begins Monday Sept. 4th.

Illustrated catalogue and full particulars on application to
C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

Brant Township
Farms

I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 2 two-hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices.

H. H. MILLER
HANOVER - - ONTARIO

The Time
The Place
The Price

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

all Term
From Aug. 28th.
CENTRAL Business College.
TRATFORD, ONT.
MMERCIAL, SHORTHAND AND TELEGRAPHY DEPARTMENTS

Our graduates are placed in positions. In three months we received 219 applications for trained help. Write us at once for our free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

oal and Wood
hen in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to
ALEX. ERNST
one 148 Orange st., Walkerton

MISERABLE FROM STOMACH TROUBLE

Felt Wretched Until He Started To Take "Fruit-a-tives"

594 CHAMPLAIN ST., MONTREAL.

"For two years, I was a miserable sufferer from *Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble*. I had frequent *Dizzy Spells*, and when I took food, felt wretched and sleepy. I suffered from Rheumatism dreadfully, with pains in my back and joints, and my hands swollen.

A friend advised "Fruit-a-tives" and from the outset, they did me good. *After the first box, I felt I was getting well* and I can truthfully say that "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine that helped me". LOUIS LABRIE.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

IT'S Remarkable how children out-grow their smocks and frocks, their playthings their childish ways and most of all, their photographs. Only photographs will keep them as they are.

FRASER STUDIO

INSURANCE
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, AUTOMOBILE, GUARANTEE.

MONEY to LOAN

REAL ESTATE
Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

OCEAN and RAIL
TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.
I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies — English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

The modern demand—simple, comfortable and artistic wall papers—is most amply shown in our new season's offering.

New decorative treatments, dainty and pretty bedroom papers with cut out borders to match—living room and dining room papers resembling cloth so closely that you would have to touch the wall to detect the difference—binders to panel the room, are all represented in the variety of colors, grades and prices.

Before decorating, consult us for new ideas in wall papers.

A booklet in color, illustrating model interiors is yours for the asking.

GEO. T. STEAD
Two doors east of Post Office

When You Buy

A loaf of HEHN'S BREAD you get a good generous loaf of pure wholesome Bread. And remember what Dr. Wiley said: "There's more energy in a pound of bread than a in a pound of meat.

Hehn's Bakery

For The Home

Every housewife loves her home well fitted and she does like comfortable Chairs and Rockers. — We have beauties for the parlor. A full line from..............
$2.00 to $20.00

For bed rooms, we have Dresser Stands from......
$10.00 to $45.00

E. MYLES
Furniture and Undertaking

DANIEL P. McGARRITY
Fairbanks Farm, Bruce Co.

KILLED IN ACTION, JUNE 3RD, 1916

He loved the home his people made between
The little hills, the woods, and every place
From mighty Huron to the swift Saugeen—
He loved them—white with snow or brave with green
And old and young were glad to see his face,
Or meet him on the road a joke to pass,
Or give him greetings coming home from mass.
He loved his mother and his father gray;
His ways were their ways, he had learned it so;
To them it seemed but one short yesterday
Since at their knees they taught him how to pray,
And trained his footsteps how they were to go.
He loved his brothers and his sisters all.
He loved his home and heard his Country's call.
He loved the faith his fathers had of yore,
He learned it lovingly when but a lad.
The faith his father's fathers loved before.
He loved the selfsame way, nor wanted more.
Just to possess it made his brave heart glad.
A faith which told him how to die and live,
To love his country and his foes forgive.
Why speak of sorrow when it only tends
To common usage? O the story is told
How he fought the fight for country, home and friends.
What right has sorrow here to make amends?
The pulses of his heart were purest gold.
And hero's deeds in every land and clime
Are sung with gladness to the end of time.
The roaring guns and blasts of iron showers
That sang his requiem over old Ypres,
He hears them not. In God's eternal bowers
But southern winds and Belgium's loveliest flowers
Will blow above him on a happier day.
And in our hearts his memory will be green
As maples growing by his own Saugeen.

Tom J. Flynn.

Syracuse, N. Y.
Aug. 18th, 1916.

News About Town

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Heffernan and daughter of Guelph were visitors in town this week.

Mrs. Hector Cowan and daughter of Edmonton have been visiting at Mr. W. H. McFarlane's.

Messrs. Harry Allen, Joe McCurdy and E. P. Weis left this week for the West via Canadian Northern.

Mr. Alfred Boddy, of Winnipeg, Alta. writes:—"We like the Telescope so much we would feel lost without it."

John Doerr and John Wagner, of Chepstow, and Tony Strauss of Mildmay went west via Canadian Northern this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Steele of Bell Plaine, Sask. are visiting Mr. Robert Steele of Brant, and other relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Stewart and Miss Stewart who have been visiting Mrs. Stewart's mother, Mrs. McLean, left for their home at Winnipeg on Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Halell and three sons of Minborn, Alta. who has been visiting her father, Mr. Geo. Carbert, returned home the latter part of the week.

Dr. T. C. Abell and his wife from Chicago visited Mrs. Abell's cousin Mrs. D. McKechnie on Monday. The Dr. is a specialist in Bacteriology and Chemical Analysis.

Gunners Norman Hibbert and Geo. Sillers of the 56th Field Battery were home from Petawawa Camp over Sunday on what may be their last visit before leaving for the Front.

Sergt.-Major Leslie Huether was up from Toronto on Thursday and motored from here to Guelph accompanied by his mother, who has been at the family cottage at Southampton.

Fred Blue, Harold Blue, Stewart Dewar, Wallace Diehl and Harold Collins, five young men of Paisley, all went to Toronto last week and signed up with the Divisional Signal Corps.

Many heroic deeds were recorded in the forest fires of Northern Ontario. Hundreds of lives were saved by those who risked their own lives in helping others to places of security. and many lost their lives who were already safe, in attempting to rescue others.

The following left on C. P. R. for Winnipeg and West on Harvester's Excursion, Aug. 19th:—Henry Brickel, F. J. Suter, Wm. Armour, Norman Ernest. John Alex Coates, Wesley Feising, Harold Jasper, Ed. Graff, Frank Lang, Wm. Craig, Frank Fruin, Earl R. Pinkney, Philip J. Ernewein, Herman Wilhelm, Wm. Bosh, Ed. Ernst, Geo. Dennis, N. A. Yesch, Wm. J. Crawford, Calvin Clubb. Jos. Beingessner, Pat Desmond, Albert J. Heller.

Mr. E. M. Taylor arrived home on Wednesday last from a holiday trip to Montreal and Perth.

Mrs. and Miss Grainger left on a visit to Detroit to be followed by a boat trip to the Sault.

Will Ramsey stepped on poison ivy while camping up the river last week and is laid up as a result.

Mrs. Jackson of Toronto and Miss Pannabaker of Kitchener, are the guests of Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Cosens.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hopkins (nee Baird) of Brantford have gone farming. Their farm adjoins Caledonia village.

Coun. Russel bought a new horse this week to replace the animal which fractured its leg last week and had to be shot.

Mrs. W. L. Chambers and daughter Doris, of Brantford, have been guests of Mrs. Chambers' sister, Mrs. Shelton at Camp E. E. E. E.

Mrs. Jos. Kaoll of Toronto has been visiting her brother, Mr. Jos. Smith at Cargill, and is at present here on a visit to her sister, Mrs. John Weller.

The name chosen by the young ladies for their camp down the river, E. E. E. E. proved quite a puzzle to some people. The interpretation is "For Ease."

Mr. K. M. Taylor, secretary of the local Red Cross organization, acknowledges with thanks the receipt of $64.26 from the Maple Hill Red Cross girls, and $40 from the Women's Inst.

Mr. Harry Galbraith of Shelburne well-known in Walkerton, volunteered for service in the 164th Batt. band. He was accepted at first but has since been discharged as physically unfit.

Mr. John Wilhelm had the tip of his thumb removed by a circular saw at the Bobbin Factory on Thursday. A large portion of flesh underneath the thumb was taken without injuring the bone.

Miss Gladys Brant, of Elmira, formerly teacher in the Business College here, visited her friend Miss Maud Stead on Thursday. Miss Brant is now teaching in the High School, Hammond, Ind.

Mr. John Kuntz, who has been conducting a florist business at Berlin, which he purchased in May, spent a few days with his family here last week. Mrs. Kuntz and the family will remove to Berlin in the Fall.

The marriage took place at Keewatin on August 1st, of Mr. Garrett J. Lamb, son of Mr. J. J. Lamb of Brant. to Miss Luella Fraser of Keewatin. Mr. Lamb is a promising young Civil Engineer. At present he is located at Winnipeg.

Mr. Andrew Meyer was up from Hamilton this week on a visit to his family. He has a good position in the Car foundry, a firm which now has orders three years ahead. His son, Lawrence has a lucrative job at Hamilton, with the G. T. R.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Boland and babe of Montreal, visited relatives at Walkerton and Hanover this week. Mrs. Boland was formerly Miss Wilma Haas, and is a daughter of Contractor Alex. Haas. Mr. Boland, a clever young newspaperman, is City Editor of the Montreal Daily Star.

✦ ✦ ✦

Walkerton Boy Promoted.
Ted Wilhelm, son of John Wilhelm, who went to England with the 71st. has been promoted to the rank of Corporal.

✦ ✦ ✦

Wanted
At once, a reliable man of good address with some experience among farmers, to act as county representative for Bruce County—Stone & Wellington, Nurserymen, Toronto. 30-36

✦ ✦ ✦

Back From the Coast
Mr. and Mrs. David Robertson arrived home Saturday night from a trip to the Pacific Coast. They visited most of the large centres along the way, going north as far as Edmonton. Mr. Robertson states that the crops were uniformly good in the country through which they passed in Alberta and Saskatchewan, and with present prices the farmers should do well this year.

✦ ✦ ✦

Where Women May Help.
There is a great demand for young women to take the places of Office men who have gone or are going to the front. This is one of the ways in which women can "do their bit" by assisting in keeping the wheels of commerce in motion. Training in bookkeeping, stenography and other business subjects is necessary. This can be obtained quickly at the Northern Business College, Owen Sound, which is remaining open throughout the year during the war to prepare young people for war-time office positions.

✦ ✦ ✦

Boys Now in France
The Fourth Canadian Division which includes all the Walkerton boys who went to England with the 71st. Batt. is now in France, and probably on the firing line before this. Letters received by a number of Walkerton people this week, stated that the Division was leaving Bramshott Camp for France on August 10th. Pte. Chester Cunningham wrote his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cunningham under date of August 10th:

"I am leaving for France this morning. It is now 8.30 and we are leaving here about 9.45. We were all issued with one hundred and twenty rounds of ammunition this morning and any clothing that we wanted. The whole 4th Canadian Division is going, about twenty-two thousand all together,

OUR OTTAWA LETTER
By H. F. G.

OTTAWA, August 23rd.—And so with one accord and with right good will the cabinet council passed the order depriving Honorary Colonel Wesley Allison of his honors and his military rank and the Duke signed the order with great heartiness and the goat passed out into the darkness.

The incident recalls the poem on the burial of Sir John Moore—it is so different. According to Sir John's poet, "they buried him darkly at dead of night with the lanterns dimly burning." As for Honorary Colonel John Wesley Allison, however, "they buried him neatly in broad daylight for fear of Sam returning.

Which is to say that all these interesting events like the appointing a Secretary to the Militia Department and putting the boots to Sam's guide, philosopher and friend, Colonel John Wesley Allison, are pulled off during Sam's absence. Out of sight, out of mind, that seems to be the motto of Sam's colleagues. But in sight, on our backs. Their courage wilts in the War Lord's presence. What they aim to do is to tie him up while his back is turned, because they haven't the heart to do it when he comes home. Sam has the Borden Government buffaloed. He has cast over them some spell which only works when he is on the spot. When he makes a trip to England the spell loses its power—it doesn't seem to be able to cross water and Sam has no way of giving the situation absent treatment,

What is Sam's spell? Some say it is fear, some say it is a stunned astonishment at his colossal nerve. Nobody mentions love. Whatever it is Sam puts it over. To this day there subsists an affection between Premier Borden and Sir Sam which vies with the famous attachment between Mary and her little lamb.

What makes Sir Sam love Borden so?
Oh, Borden's kind to Sam you know.

And there the matter stands. Nobody has any better explanation. Of course, the analogy is not on all fours, because Premier Borden doesn't appear to be as firm a character as Mary and Sam is certainly no lamb unless it's the kind of lamb one might raise in Pittsburg but it's the only comparison we can think of that gets anywhere near the tender relations between the Premier and his most conspicuous colleague. Sir Robert is true to the last. He stands by Sir Sam as long as Sir Sam is here to stand by. It's only when Sam is three thousand miles of blue water away from his job of keeping a close eye on 'em that Sir Robert lets Sir Sam's rivals get their work in. And even then they're only allowed to slaughter Sir Sam's friends, Sir Sam himself must not be molested.

Meanwhile the zeal and abandon with which Sir Sam's colleagues fleshed their harpoon in Colonel John Wesley Allison suggest that they would take real pleasure in doing the same thing for his patron and benefactor if Sir Sam would let them. But Sir Sam must be consulted first—Premier Borden sticks to that. With Sam away the cabinet will play but with Sam on Parliament Hill again Premier Borden may expect to get back his spine and rescind these hasty orders-in-council. Nobody will ever believe that Colonel John Wesley Allison is finally disposed of until Sam announces publicly that he has dropped a tear and laid a wreath on the Morrisburg patriot's grave.

There is reason to believe, indeed that the late Colonel John Wesley Allison is not dead—in fact that the reports of his death have been much exaggerated—and that he has simply gone on a journey to the United States where he is still "scratching gravel" but not in connection with the Munitions Board at Ottawa. He scratched once too often and far too hard even for that complacent body and his name has been removed from the list. But that does not head off his activities for other War Offices, although he may find it more difficult to get business now that he isn't a colonel any more.

It is stated with a great deal of frankness that the only reason John Wesley Allison was made a colonel was to enable him to get business from people who like to deal with colonels. Of course the fact that he was a colonel of Sir Sam's making and thus had the oblique endorsement of the Dominion Government helped some too but we need not dwell on this point. It came out clearly enough in the evidence before the Duff-Meredith Commission. Allison needed to be an honorary colonel in his business and an honorary colonel he was.

Of course Honorary Col. John Wesley Allison deserved all he got as an honorary colonel who incautiously gave the public an inkling of how much money an honorary colonel can make when he has the friendship of the Minister of Militia behind him. No one wastes any pity on him. He nearly gave the whole game away. He was on the way, so we are told, to save fifty million dollars for the Empire, but he changed his mind and saved a lot for himself. Which reminds us that the old Shell Committee saved thirty two million dollars for the British Empire, which is a sign that they had eaten heartily and were suffering from indigestion. However, they kept it on a shelf where they could look at it and there Baron Thomas found it. Observing that their mouths watered and that there were signs of returning appetite, Baron Thomas suggested that the melon be taken from the ice-box and sent to England. Which was done accordingly.

H. F. GADSBY.

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AN EVIL HERITAGE

CHAPTER XIII.

It so happened that the blue serge was not destined to undergo much hard work. In fact, the creases, which a long period of repose had wrought among its folds, had not even had time to be shaken out, when already its mission of usefulness was fulfilled.

When Bernard arrived at The Monastery on the following afternoon, armed with the fuchsia cuttings, which provided him with so welcome an excuse for repeating his yesterday's visit, there was nothing to warn him of the approach of fate. The long gallery was deserted, as usual, and as usual, too, one of the tables was littered with flowers. The sight of the very first snowdrops of the season gave him a passing thrill, and stirred within him a vague but agreeable memory.

In the drawing room, where a wood fire was comfortably crackling, Mrs. Durrant was, as usual, dozing in the window-embrasure, and, as usual, too, Miss Durrant was occupied with some elegant needle-work. Mr. Durrant having, as usual, been summoned by James, began to make the usual faultless conversation.

If there was any difference, it was only that the topics did not come quite so readily as they ordinarily did, and had Bernard been in a more observant frame of mind, he might have noticed that Mr. Durrant cleared his throat somewhat suspiciously often, and sent an inquiring glance towards the widow-embrasure about once in every two minutes.

It was not until the tea was being poured out that something like animation entered into the talk.

"It was very kind of you to remember about the fuchsias," Mr. Durrant remarked, for about the fourth time. "By the way," and he cleared his throat in a manner which sounded final, "does your gardener happen to have any camellias over? Ours have not been successful this winter, and I believe I am not betraying a state secret when I whisper into your ear that a supply is very badly wanted by the 12th."

"But, papa——" began Sybil, looking up from her work.

"Miss Durrant," said Bernard, reproachfully, "do you think it was either right or kind of you to keep this secret from me? Denman has lots of camellias. For which day do you say you want them?"

"For the 12th," answered Mr. Durrant, pleasantly.

"The 12th—all right. You shall have a cartload of them," began Bernard, enthusiastically, then abruptly broke off. "The 12th," and he tugged rather hard at his moustache. "Let me see, isn't that the day they've settled to have that silly dance?"

"If by this designation you mean the county ball——"

"And Miss Durrant is going?"

"Oh, Sybil is looking forward greatly to the change. Aren't you, Sybil?"

"Yes, papa," murmured Sybil, bending over the urn.

"She is certain to be disappointed. It's the dullest thing out, believe me," and he turned quickly towards Mrs. Durrant. "Music, floor, supper—each will be the very poorest specimen of its kind."

"Sybil is not particular," her mamma placidly replied. "Are you, Sybil?"

"No, mamma."

"And as for dancers, there's scarcely one that deserves such an appellation. You'll have your toes trodden off, Miss Durrant; it's a peculiarity of the neighborhood."

"Fortunately," observed Mr. Durrant, somewhat hurriedly, "our hopes are not confined to the neighborhood alone. I have heard Captain Stenning spoken of as a splendid waltzer."

"Stenning! Stenning? Isn't that the huge fellow with the grin? You have been deceived in the blackest fashion, Mr. Durrant. I am ready to stake my honor that if he dances at all, his performances will not surpass those of a dancing bear."

"Sybil," said the voice from the window-embrasure, "have you done arranging the flowers for the dinner table?"

"Not yet, mamma."

Five minutes later, Bernard, stepping out of the drawing-room in a distinctly ill-used frame of mind, was aware of a sudden and very pleasant transformation of his inner man. That dark-blue figure whose hands were filled with snowdrops, how deliciously familiar it was!

As a matter of course he approached the table near which she was standing.

"By the way, I forgot to ask you whether the camellias were to be white or red?"

"Whichever you like; it really does not matter," she stammered in reply.

"Of what importance can my likings or dislikings be, since I am not to see them on you? Would it not be more to the point to consult Captain Stenning's taste?"

He was a little horrified with himself when he had said it, not having been aware of intending any such downright rudeness.

Sybil looked up in confusion, with a glance which seemed to be asking for mercy. The move had not been prescribed by her mother, but it was not without its effect.

Bernard went on speaking with flying pulses and grating voice, aware that he was losing hold over himself.

"What is the use of trying to look unhappy, when you have just been proclaiming your delight at this festivity of the 12th, and when, no doubt, your card is already filled to overflowing?"

"Oh, no," breathed Sybil, plunging her hands into the flowers.

"Surely you are not going to tell me that you have not given away a dance yet?"

She threw a scared glance towards the drawing room door.

"Only a round and a square," she whispered hurriedly, at the same time crushing two handfuls of hepaticas into two unsightly blue lumps.

"And the name of the fortunate man?"

Again that dumb entreaty for mercy and again not understood.

"It was—it was Captain Stenning."

There followed about a minute's silence, during which Bernard chewed his moustache, not trusting himself to speak. Mechanically Sybil's fingers were moving about among the flowers, and mechanically Bernard's eyes were following them. It never occurred to either of them that she was decapitating the snowdrops in the most heartless fashion, nor that the hepaticas were being arranged in vases without water.

While he stood thus and watched the long, white fingers and listened to the branches of the ash tree outside tapping against the tall window, Bernard, to his astonishment, almost to his disgust, became aware that his bad temper was yielding to a second relapse of soothing memories.

"Do you know that the wind was blowing in just this way on the day when I first saw you?" he began after that pause. "I am not sure that this is not the anniversary of the day."

As he said it a sudden blaze of inspiration illumined his mind. With a most grateful distinctness he recognized that he had been a fool all along and that, considering that this had been the wish of his father's heart, there could be no disrespect to his memory implied by hurrying on events a little.

Sybil was trembling too much to make any reply. She snatched at a bunch of snowdrops, but before she reached it her hand was taken prisoner with a vigor so muscular as to be almost painful.

"Sybil, tell me the truth; would it be too great a sacrifice for you not to go?"

"I—I don't quite understand."

"Yes, you do. To the dance, Sybil. For my sake, remember. It would make me so happy; somehow I can't bear the idea, and I'm afraid I'm making a terrible mess of it, but I'm sure there can't be any mistake. It isn't asking too much, is it?"

Sybil was trembling violently, and yet, despite this, now that the critical moment had come, the woman's self-possession had proved itself to be superior to that of the man. It is generally the party whose affections are most deeply engaged who makes the greatest display. Bernard was stammering like a schoolboy, and was aware of something hot and wet under his eyelids. Sybil, on the contrary, retained just sufficient presence of mind to extract her fingers from his agonizing clasp.

"But, Mr. Berrincott—why should I—I mean—what difference can it make to you?"

"What difference? Bless me, haven't I explained? Because I love you, Sybil, more than the whole of the world put together, or than any number of worlds that exist anywhere else, or those astronomical fellows are always saying. I thought I had begun by saying that. But you won't go to that dance, will you? I know you won't. I'm quite sure that you care for me a little tiny bit, my darling. A-a-ah!"

Again there passed a minute, during which nothing was spoken, and nothing heard in the gallery but the tapping of the twigs upon the window.

It was Sybil's voice that first broke silence.

"Oh, no, no," she began, a little breathlessly, at the same time smoothing her hair with one hand, while with the other she felt for her collar. "I did not mean that Mr. Berrincott, I had forgotten."

"Bernard," suggested that gentleman, in an accent of tender reproach.

"Not yet, oh, I can't. You mustn't ask me. I only meant to say that if papa is agreed, I should have no objection to—to your caring for me. But of course it does not really count until you have spoken to him."

"Which I shall do immediately, never fear, my love. But in the meantime you can't be so cruel as to object to my being happy; to tell you the truth, I'm not in near such a funk about your father as I suppose I ought to be, certainly in not near such a funk as I was of you. Only one more, my darling, there isn't a soul in sight, and I swear it shall be the last."

"No, no, Bern—I mean Mr. Berrincott. I am really quite serious when I tell you that everything depends on papa's decision."

"And supposing it does? Have you any special reason for imagining that he objects to me?" He laughed with an almost impertinent lightheartedness as he put the question. "Is that a door opening? In the name of everything inopportune, I believe it is. My darling, I must be gone. On second thoughts, I'll put off the interview till to-morrow. I'm pretty sure I couldn't be coherent to-day; my brain is going round and round in a circle. I didn't know happiness could make one so drunk. Air will put me right again. Is this the way to the door? At peep of day to-morrow, I'll be over."

He had turned and gone two steps down the gallery, walking, indeed, like a man who is not quite sober, when Sybil came after him, breathlessly.

"Bernard," she began, on some sudden impulse, "I can't bear your going away like that; I want to tell you that—that—about those two dances, you know."

"Still hankering after them?" asked Bernard, with perfect good-temper now. After all he had never had any serious anxiety about that huge Captain Stenning.

"No; what I wanted to say was that it wasn't true, at least it was all a mistake about my having given two dances to Captain Stenning."

"Was it? So much the better," murmured Bertram, in blissful contentedness, his manner entirely taken up with a wisp of silky black hair which strayed loosely over her cheek.

At that moment the distant door was heard again, and the interrupted retreat was hastily resumed.

"It hasn't done any harm, but that's no thanks to me," was the remark which Sybil made to herself as she stood alone in the gallery. "I suppose mamma would kill me if she knew."

CHAPTER XIV.

While Sybil was making these remarks to herself in the gallery, Bernard had reached the open air, almost at a run. Never in his life before had he felt so like choking, and, considering the whirling movement of his brain and the unsteadiness of his legs, he was thankful that he had retained sufficient presence of mind to put off till to-morrow his interview with Mr. Durrant. Solitude and the open air were the two things which at this moment he craved for with something like the hunger of a famished man. Even to get out of Sybil's presence was an unspeakable relief, for to be happy is an accomplishment which requires a great deal more practice than is generally supposed.

To judge from the appearance of the long deserted avenue, Bernard was going to be provided with the desired solitude, while the same blustering March gale, which had rapped the ash twig against the window, seemed to be doing its best to cool his throbbing temples.

It was not until with huge steps he had strode round the first bend of the avenue that he became aware of a man in a grey overcoat sitting on a tree stump and digging holes in the ground with the point of his stick. The attitude seemed to imply that he was waiting for something or somebody, and in any case this was not the sort of day that people generally select for sitting on tree stumps unless they have some object in view.

Bernard's first impulse was one of irritation. So distasteful was the idea of his solitude being even indirectly disturbed that he instinctively stood still and looked round to see whether there was any way of cutting across the grass and regaining the avenue somewhere lower down, below the garden wall perhaps.

At the same moment the man in the grey overcoat raised his head, and, seeing Bernard, immediately stood up from his tree stump and went on waiting, though now in a more definite and less desultory manner.

Bernard, meanwhile, had resumed his progress down the avenue, partly because there was no convenient short-cut within sight, and partly because he was half-ashamed of his childishness. The hesitation had lasted but an instant, the next already was striding on at his former pace, and plunged back again into his former blissful reflections. What possible concern of his could that big grey-coated individual down there be? Most likely he was a genteel beggar lying in wait for the Durrant's carriage.

So completely had Bernard dismissed the individual from his thoughts by the time he reached the tree stump aforementioned, that it was almost with a start that he looked up on hearing himself addressed.

"Mr. Berrincott, if you please, sir."

The voice was not quite abject enough for a beggar; also it struck Bernard, as a passing thought, that he had heard it before, and not so very long ago, either. The grey-coated individual, instead of standing to one side, hat in hand, as would have been the natural thing, had planted himself squarely across the middle of the avenue, and retained his hat—which curiously enough was a straw one—well pulled forward over his forehead.

"Let me pass, I am in a hurry," said Bernard, in some surprise, though his attention was as yet too little engaged by the incident to let him feel angry.

"In a hurry? So am I—in a hurry for my dinner. My dinner. My teeth have been chattering here long enough in your honor. You can pass when you've heard my story, but not before."

On any other day of his life Bernard would probably in reply have knocked him down; to-day he simply shrugged his shoulders and pulled out his purse.

"Will a shilling do?"

"No, it will not do."

"Half-a-crown, then? You've hit upon a remarkably lucky moment, my friend. I can't bear to think of any one is money you want, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is money I want; but neither your shillings, nor half-crowns will do for me. You'll have to open your gold-bags a precious deal wider than that, I can tell you, before you're done with me. Serves you right, too, for chucking me over your doorsill yesterday, as though I'd been a mangy dog."

"Oh, you're the West Indian fellow, are you?" said Bernard, whose patience was beginning to give way, and who would probably have recognized Mr. Silkworth more readily, had not the damp clothes, laid on over night in preparation for to-day's interview, done their work with such bewildering thoroughness. "I have no time to listen to you now. Will you be so kind as to stand aside, Mr. Silkworth," he added, with ominous calmness.

"Not quite yet, Mr. Berrincott, ha, ha! Mr. Ber-rin-cott," repeated the manager, laying an apparently imbecile emphasis upon each syllable. "What a first-class joke it is, to be sure! Has is ever occurred to you that it's nothing but the purest courtesy that moves me to address you so? Ha, ha! The West Indian fellow may end by turning out very much more inconvenient than you have any idea of at present." And Mr. Silkworth held his two sides and positively reeled with glee.

"You told me just now that you have not had your dinner," remarked Bernard; "but I think you must be mistaken; or, at any rate, you have had a few glasses more of something than you are used to taking. I should advise an hour's sleep before night. Some people recommend black coffee, I believe."

"I'll show you in the twinkling of an eyelid whether I'm drunk or not," said Mr. Silkworth, recovering his gravity with a sort of jerk. "You know, don't you, that your father was married to a West Indian wife before he brought home the second Mrs. Simon, who became your mother?"

"Well, and what of that?"

"Only this: have you ever seen the certificate of her death?"

"Certainly not; why should I?"

"For no particular reason that I know of, except that it's generally considered more on the square to have a certificate forthcoming."

"If you're going to come out with some fairy tale about her having got out of her grave again, please be quick, for this breeze isn't exactly balmy."

"That's not at all what I'm going to do. Why, I saw the first Mrs. Simon put into her grave with my own eyes. But what I wanted to say to you, was that she wasn't put there until ever so much later than you have been led to suppose; certainly not until the second Mrs. Simon had done standing in front of the altar with your father.

(To be continued.)

The average man is a middling good sort of fellow, if he can make both ends meet.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

August 27, 1916. Lesson IX.

Journeying to Jerusalem.—Acts 20:16-38.

Commentary.—I. Arrival at Miletus (vs. 16, 17). 16. To sail by Ephesus—Paul's time to reach Jerusalem for Pentecost was too short to permit him to visit Ephesus, hence he determined to sail past the city without stopping. He could not expect to make a visit there and get away in a day. Day of Pentecost—Paul reached Troas five days after the Passover, and four days were spent in reaching Miletus, therefore only forty-one days remained to make the journey to Jerusalem. Pentecost was an important feast of the Jews, commemorating the giving of the law, and it was an important occasion to Christians, for on that day the Holy Spirit was given them. 17. Miletus—This was a seaport city of Asia Minor, situated at the mouth of the Meander River, 35 miles south of Ephesus. Sent to Ephesus, and called—The vessel was detained here for an uncertain length of time, and Paul sent for the Ephesian elders to come to Miletus to meet him, for it would not be safe for him not to be ready to embark at short notice.—Peloubet. It required at least a day for the messenger to pass from Miletus to Ephesus, and another day for the elders to reach Miletus, hence there must have been a delay of three or four days, at least, at this port. With the elders of the church at Ephesus Paul could confer, hearing from them the spiritual condition of the Christians there, and giving them needed instruction.

II. Paul's life at Ephesus (vs. 18-21). 18. He said unto them—It is evident from the narrative that Luke, the writer of the Acts, was with Paul at this time and heard his address to the elders of Ephesus. Ye know—Paul speaks with the confidence of a life of integrity when he refers the elders to his conduct and labors among them. Asia—The small Roman province in the extreme western part of Asia Minor. After what manner—The elders had been witnesses of his course of life at all times during his ministry of three years at Ephesus. 19. Serving the Lord—This was Paul's one all-absorbing purpose and calling. With all humility of mind—The apostle did not seek to exalt himself. He was the Lord's servant, and his work claimed his utmost devotion. With many tears—He bore the burden of the work of the Lord and his tears were for others. He went forth with weeping, bearing precious seed (Psa. 126:6). Temptations—Trials, testings. By the lying in wait of the Jews—"By the plots of the Jews."—R. V. The writer does not specify the trials to which Paul makes reference, but we know of one act, the riot at Ephesus, that indicates the hostility of the Ephesians toward him. 20. Kept back something that was profitable—This expression indicates that the apostle was thorough in his ministry. Publicly, and from house to house—Paul did not confine himself to public efforts in spreading the gospel, but he engaged in pastoral visitation. He gave the message to those who came to hear it from him, and he carried it to the people where they lived. These few words of the apostle, "I .... have taught you publicly, and from house to house," express, in large part, the pastor's duty. 21. Testifying........repentance ......faith—Paul declared to Jews and Gentiles alike their need of repentance and faith. Repentance and faith were essential to salvation then and they are the condition now. The Jew who had been trusting in his good works or in keeping the traditions of the law must repent of his sins and exercise faith in Jesus Christ. The Gentile who had been worshipping idols must repent of his sins and believe in the Lord Jesus Christ for salvation.

III. Paul's prospects (vs. 22-25). 22. Bound in the spirit—The apostle felt an inward conviction or constraint to go to Jerusalem. His own spirit was urging him on. Not knowing the things that shall befall me—The future had not been definitely revealed to him. Judging from his experience in his apostleship, he could not expect that he would be welcomed everywhere with open arms. He knew that there was still an offence connected with cross of Christ. He had no thought of being other than a strong and fearless defender of the gospel of Jesus Christ, whatever might be the results to him. 23. Save that the Holy Ghost witnesseth—The Spirit had revealed to Paul the general fact that he would be continuously subjected to persecution. Bonds and afflictions abide me—In his work as a minister of Jesus Christ Paul antagonized Judaism on the one hand and paganism on the other, and from both sources proceeded bitter persecution against him. The Holy Spirit revealed to him that wherever he should labor in the future, there would be distresses, and he would be in the bonds of the gospel's sake. 24. None of these things move me—Neither the prospect of the persecution from new sources nor the fact that he would be a prisoner in the hands of the enemies of the cross would keep him back from the ministry which had been entrusted to him. Neither count I my life dear unto myself—Paul's only concern for his life was that he might complete the work to which he had been divinely called. He possessed the true martyr spirit. He had such an intense love for God and for humanity that he was ready to lay down his life in their service. From his words, "Neither count I my life dear unto myself," we note that Paul prized not his life on his own account. He was ready at any moment to depart for the better land at God's summons. Finish my course with joy. The apostle signifies by his words that the race will last as long as life lasts, and that he must not faint in the midst, die, whatever suffering may be in store. The "joy" would arise from the sense of duty done, or, at all events, striven to be done.—Lumby. There would be joy also in the blessing of the Lord upon his soul. To testify the gospel of the grace of God—Paul was able to testify the gospel by his preaching, for he had a clear insight into the plan of redemption; and he could testify also by declaring what the grace of God had wrought in him. 25. I know that ye .... shall see my face no more—This was Paul's final visit to Ephesus. 26. I take you to record—I call upon you to witness. Paul was conscious that he had done his duty by the Ephesians, and he gave his hearers an opportunity to affirm or deny his statement. I am pure from the blood of all men—He had been a faithful watchman (Ezek. 33:1). 27. I have not shunned—No consideration, whether affecting his personal safety or his popularity or reputation, had kept him from doing his full duty. All the counsel of God—He had declared the plan of human redemption through Jesus Christ, with all the conditions laid upon men and with all its privileges and blessings.

IV. Exhortations and warnings (vs. 28-38). Paul was speaking to the "elders," or overseers, of the church and he exhorted them, as shepherds, to care for the flock, to protect them and to feed them. It would come to pass that opposition would be brought against them, and false teachers would come in and attempt to overthrow their faith. He called attention to the fact that for three years he had faithfully instructed them in the way of life. He commended them to the grace of God which was able to build them up and fit them for the glory world. He referred to the fact that in no sense had he made a gain of his ministry, for he had worked with his hands to support himself. The interview closed with prayer, and the leavetaking was most affectionate.

Questions.—Where did Paul go when he left Ephesus? What epistles did he write about this time? Where was he now going? Where was Miletus? To whom was this address given? In what respects had Paul been faithful? To whom were the elders to take heed? What is meant by "wolves"? What other damage threatened them? How had Paul shown unselfishness? Describe the parting scene.

PRACTICAL APPLICATIONS.

The power of example (v. 18). Deeds louder than words. Emerson said, "What you are speaks so loudly that I cannot hear you say what you are." The subject matter of much of the preaching of our day is "Heed what I tell you." Paul's theme was, "Follow my example." The story is told of an English clergyman that he called for an offering from his congregation for the India famine fund. The offering received received amounted to six pounds. The minister was indignant as the people were abundantly able to pay much more. He announced he would preach on the subject the following Sabbath and take another offering. He laid on the truth concerning liberality with all his might. At the close of the sermon he said, "You all know my family"—he had eleven children, all young—"and most of you know the amount of my income. I shall give ten pounds. We shall see what you give." The second collection was not six pounds, but ninety.

A dauntless spirit (v. 22.) Although a Roman Catholic, Francis Xavier was possessed with a passion for souls. Concerning the difficulties and dangers of a missionary's life he said. "If those islands had scented woods, and mines of gold, Christians would have courage enough to go thither, nor would all the perils in the world prevent them. They are dastardly, and alarmed because there are only the souls of men to be saved. But this I dare to say, that whatever form of torture or of death awaits me, I am ready to suffer it ten thousand times for the salvation of a single soul."

The finished course (v. 24.) "I have finished my course" (2 Tim. 4:7). The lever that opened Paul's life was always locked in the notch marked "high". His eye was ever on the goal. The course was already blazed clear through to the end. It was the one who finished at the top who was to be rewarded. So, what were such petty things as bonds, imprisonments and afflictions? Forward was the battle cry. One writer has said, "There is nothing to be done unless we are contented to live on the stretch. Easy going lives are always contemptible lives." The finished course means that none of these things have moved us. We have been faithful unto the end. As you can not stop the current of a river with a straw, so you can not prevent a saint like Paul from finishing at the tape. Neither all the apples from the garden of Hesperides nor the fiercest opposition of Satan will arrest him.

The parting benediction (Golden Text). Dr. Maclaren suggests that a literal reading of his would be, "I lay you down beside God." What a beautiful thought! And the best part of it is that when thus commended to God, we are safe. A heathen asked a Jew how he and his countrymen could hope for any safety, "because every one of you is a silly sheep compassed by fifty wolves." "True," said the Jew, "but we are kept by a Shepherd that can kill all of these wolves when he pleases." "Now the God of peace, that brought again shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every work to do his will, working in you that which is wellpleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever." G.W.C.

MANGLING A WORD.

Why "Comptroller" Is Used Instead of the Correct "Controller."

It is an old story, many times told, that two scriveners centuries ago, ignorant of Latin, but having heard that in French "compter" means to count, and assuming that as the controller has to do with money he must of course count money, wedged the false and perverting letter "p" with an "m" before it into a perfectly good and correctly formed word.

In late Latin the word is "contrarotulator." The keeper of the king's rolls, the payroll and other accounts was the "rotulator." To guard against the possible dishonesty of that official the king appointed an auditor to check up his accounts and called him the "contrarotulator"—that is, the counter roll keeper. From "contrarotulator" the word has come into modern languages, always with the offending "p."

In French, Spanish, Italian, German and Russian we have the word "control," meaning the keeping or auditing of accounts, and the title of the officer in those languages is spelled always without the "m" and the "p." When our commissioners to the Paris peace conference in 1898 used the word "control," meaning political control of the Philippines, the Spanish commissioners were troubled; they thought our representatives were speaking of matters of finance.

But the word "comptroller," with its vicious spelling and implication of a false etymology, is imbedded in the federal statutes and in the constitution of the State of New ork. All the king's oxen could not put it out against the Boeotian indifference and inertia of those who, if they would might correct the blunder.

All women are addicted to chin music, and many a woman even has a double chin.

The Price Paid For a Wife

(By Eunice Blake.)

"Father," said Paul Alexandrovitch, "will you not buy Tatiana for me? We love each other. Tatiana is a serf, while I am free. I cannot marry her unless her master will sell her."

"I fear, my son," replied the father, "that the count will not sell Tatiana. I have never been on friendly terms with him, he being a rich landowner and I a small farmer. Besides, there was that trouble about the woodcutting. No, I do not believe he will grant any request of mine. But I will go to him and offer him a good price for the girl."

That was a time when a large proportion of the Russian people were serfs. Paul and Tatiana had played together as children when the little ones of other nations were at school, for education of the lower classes has never been permitted in Russia, and after they were old enough to work they continued the intimacy. And now that they had reached a marriageable age the fact of Tatiana's slavery loomed up a great barrier between them.

Alexander, Paul's father, counted up the money that he might spare to buy Tatiana, and found by straining a point he could gather 1,000 rubles. He went to Count Korloff and very humbly told him of the affection between the boy and the girl and assured him if he would not make them happy by selling the latter so that they could be married. "I will give them a slice off my farm," he added, "and, as for the price, I will pay you 1,000 rubles."

"I cannot spare Tatiana," replied the count. "The countess needs her to dress her hair."

The refusal came so curtly that the farmer dared not pursue the matter. He went away and told his son the result of his mission. Paul was crushed by the news, for in Russia the autocratic system has prevailed for so many centuries that the weak—until the recent revolution—did not think of resisting the strong. Paul told Tatiana of the reason given for refusing to sell her, and she said that she had never dressed the countess' hair.

Paul had a great many friends, and Tatiana was also much beloved. All the world loves a lover, and their case excited a good deal of sympathy. A few of those who heard of the case clubbed together to add to the price that Alexander could raise to buy Tatiana, and one of them went to the count and asked him if he would not fix a price on the girl. He was a very avaricious man, and, thinking this might be an opportunity to get a good deal of money for what was not worth very much to him, he replied that if 5,000 rubles were offered he would accept them.

An effort was made to raise 4,000 rubles, which was the amount required in addition to what Alexander could give. But there is not great wealth in Russia except among those connected with the Government, and the subscriptions came in such small sums that the amount finally subscribed was far below what was required.

The matter looked hopeless, when Paul went one day to do some work for one Mourlensieff, a well-to-do man of the middle class. In talking with Paul he learned about his love affair and how he and Tatiana were made miserable by Count Korloff's meanness. Mourlensieff asked Paul how much was lacking altogether of the fund to buy Tatiana, and Paul said that it was 1,600 rubles ($800). Then Mourlensieff told Paul that he would lend him the money at the legal interest, and he could pay off the loan in eight years, or 200 rubles a year.

Paul accepted the proposition gratefully and sent word to the count that he was ready to buy Tatiana, paying 5,000 rubles for her. Count Korloff was astonished that so much money could have been raised for such a purpose, and it occurred to him that, after so much had been got together, a little more might be added. He replied that he had found a new use for Tatiana which made her much more valuable, but, since he did not wish to stand between her an Paul Alexandrovitch, he would complete the bargain for 5,500 rubles.

Paul's disappointment was all he could bear. He went to Mourlensieff with tears in his eyes to tell him of the failure.

"It would be of no avail," said the latter, "to continue to follow such a man up the scale of his prices. Let the matter rest for awhile."

Paul took this to mean that he would never possess the girl he loved and went away sorrowful.

A few weeks after this when Paul was working in a field a messenger from Count Korloff came to him and said that the count had decided to accept 5,000 rubles for Tatiana. Paul replied that he did not know if the money would now be forthcoming, but he would make inquiries. He did so, and succeeded in collecting the necessary amount. But just as he was about to start with it to the count a man rode up to the house, where he scattered printed copies of a ukase of the Czar. Paul read one of them and threw his cap in the air with a shout:

"The Little Father has freed the serfs!"

And so it was that Count Korloff received nothing for Tatiana. She was free to marry Paul, and no wedding among those people was celebrated with greater rejoicings than hers.

Poison Ivy.

The poisoning peril is at its height now that the vacation season is on. Can you tell the noxious poison ivy when you see it growing luxuriantly for attack on the tender human skin? The ivy looks very much like the virginia creeper, but it has only three leaves, while the creeper has five. Rubbing a little olive oil on exposed parts of the body before going into the woods may prevent poisoning. It is also recommended that the face and hands be washed with a simple solution of cooking soda. When one has been poisoned it is well to rub the affected spots with glycerine or to lay cloths on them saturated with water and glycerine. Wet starch allowed to dry on the poisoned skin, and lime water are some of the remedies for the alleviation of pain.

He Was Right.

A man rushed to the entrance of a lunatic asylum in the middle of the night and yelled to the keeper to let him in.

"Let me in!" he cried. "I have suddenly gone insane."

The keeper woke up, thrust his head out of a first storey window and bellowed down in a rage:

"What? Come here at this time of night? Man, you must be crazy!"

ROUTED BY AN ECHO.

Story of the Most Curious Victory Ever Won On British Soil.

Did you ever hear of an army of fierce fighters that fled in terror when it was attacked by the one word. "Hallelujah!" shouted by an army that was not even in sight? The fact that the shouters could not be seen has something to do with the amazing effect of the word. The knowledge and wit of a foreigner, who knew how to utilize a curious fact in nature and a remarkable topographical formation, must be given the final credit for the most interesting victory ever achieved on British soil. It was less than fifty years after the beginning of the conquest of Britain by the Angles, Saxons and Jutes from Germany, when a small band of those who were forming the nucleus of a coming nation was on the point of being attacked by a vast army of ferocious Picts.

There were no better fighters than the Picts, and the native Britons, together with the Saxon invaders, were facing certain extermination. Then one of the foreigners, called Germanus by the Britons, told the soldiers that he would give them the victory if they would follow him. He led the way to a hollow place in the hills, on the road the Picts were using in their approach. When the scouts reported that the enemy was coming up the mountain road Germanus and his band shouted "Hallelujah!" three times in quick succession. The hills took up the echo, and the Picts thought they were surrounded by a mighty army. They turned and fled.

Expostulating With the Thunder.

In "The Rediscovered Country" S. E. White gives this glimpse of a native custom in an East African thunderstorm:

A Wakoma porter stood out stark naked in the rain and shouted back an answer in a loud tone of voice to every clap of thunder.

He was a fine sight, as he was revealed by the flashes—the upright pose, the rain streaming from his glistening body, the flicker of his metal ornaments. M'ganga, later appealed to, said that he was the official thunder lord for his people. He was saying: "Go away! Go this way! Go that way! You like to sit on high hills! There are no high hills here! Go to Ikoronga, there are high hills!" He had also put "medicine" in a tree in camp. I asked M'ganga if he himself believed in this. He grinned quietly and replied, "Well, the rain has gone."

Seven in the Bible.

The number seven plays a prominent part in events in the Bible. The creation took six days and on the seventh there was rest. On the seventh day of the seventh month a holy observance was ordained, and the Israelites feasted seven days and rested seven days. Noah had seven days' warning of the flood, and the seven years of plenty were foretold in Pharaoh's dream by seven fat beasts, as were the seven lean years by seven lean beasts. We speak of the seven heavens, and the seventh son was supposed to be endowed with pre-eminent wisdom. In short, there is no other number which enters into the Bible so often as seven. No doubt the wide popularity of the number and the superstitions which are connected with it came from its wide use in the Bible.

Sweet Pickles of Cucumbers

Select cucumbers as near the same size as possible. Those about a finger in length are best. Put them in a stone jar and cover with a strong brine made by dissolving salt in hot water and then allowing it to cool. The test for strong brine is when it will bear up an egg. But a reasonably strong brine will do for small cucumbers. Cover with a plate and a weight and let stand for two days. Then remove the cucumbers, throwing away any that have become soft. Bring the brine to the boiling point and pour over the cucumbers again and leave stand over night. Drain off the brine and pour boiling water in which powdered alum has been dissolved (using half teaspoonful of alum to a quart of water) over the cucumbers. It will take about one gallon of water to cover a gallon of pickles. Let stand three or four hours and then pack cucumbers or pickles in glass jars. Meanwhile boil one gallon of medium strong vinegar with two cups of sugar (if not liked very sweet add one cup of sugar), two dozen whole black peppers, two dozen whole cloves and two sticks of cinnamon for ten minutes, and then cover over the pickles in the jars and seal just as you would fruit. The jars should have been sterilized as for canning fruit also. If a scum should arise on the vinegar in the jars, pour it off, add a little fresh vinegar and a little spice, boil and pour over the pickles. Be sure your jars are full to the top with vinegar before sealing them. That will help to keep the scum from forming. This scum does not affect the pickles in any way. If the vinegar is too strong it sometimes softens the pickles. In making brine for small pickles or gherkins, as they are called, I find that a brine made by using half cupful of salt to one quart of boiling water is right. Too much salt might wrinkle the small pickles, I imagine. If you do not care for sweet pickles, the same recipe may be followed, omitting the sugar. A piece of horse radish root placed in each jar of pickles adds a pungent taste that is agreeable to many palates. A teaspoonful of whole mustard seed is also fine to use. Indeed, there are many changes that may be made by adding more spices, such as allspice or seeds as caraway, coriander and anise. A few seeds will give quite a distinct flavor to a quart jar of pickles.

It is well to remember that pickles should never be made in vessels of brass, copper or tin. Indeed, I do not think they should be made in anything except porcelain-lined ware or granite ware. A wooden spoon is best to use also. The vinegar must be good and it must be scalded before using in making any kind of pickles, but it never should be boiled long. A piece of alum as large as a small pea to a quart of pickles will help to keep the pickles green and crisp, and in that amount will do no harm. But on no account put in much alum.

A MIRACULOUS CURE
OF
CHOLERA INFANTUM
By DR. FOWLER'S
EXTRACT of WILD STRAWBERRY.

Cholera Infantum is one of the most common summer complaints of infants, and many die who could be saved if properly looked after on the first sign of the trouble.

It begins with a profuse diarrhoea, very often accompanied by vomiting, and the matter ejected from the stomach has a bilious appearance. The child rapidly loses flesh and becomes weak and languid.

On the first sign of cholera infantum Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be administered, and thus check the diarrhoea before it becomes serious.

"Dr. Fowler's" has been on the market for the past seventy years, so you are not experimenting with some untried remedy when you use it, bu sure and get "Dr. Fowler's" w ask for it.

Mrs. B. A. Cirwell, Rosswa writes: "I can recommend Dr. Extract of Wild Strawberry most A friend of mine had a little who was ill with cholera infantum was given up by the doctors. The one's mother asked me to come in and the child. I told her I had a bottle "Dr. Fowler's," and asked her if would try it. When the bottle was half used the child was well. This cure was a miraculous one, for I thought the child was dying at the time."

The genuine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, To Ont.

Price, 35 cents.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

TORONTO—Most lines of seasonable commodities are finding a fairly ready sale. The drygoods trade is experiencing the usual summer quiet, but wholesalers state that trade is distinctly firmer than it was a year ago. Larger retailers are placing repeat orders for summer goods. Inflation of prices by war conditions will not be removed until after peace is declared, representative wholesalers say. In the leather trade business is fairly good. The shoe business is good, but wholesalers state that harness trade is dull. Hardware dealers say that general conditions are good. Hides and wool are reduced in price, wholesale buyers reported. Scarcity of canned goods is being felt in the grocery trade. Latest advices state that the new canned goods will be advanced in price. Canadian grown potatoes are very scarce, and while prices have risen sharply in the last week, the likelihood is that even higher levels will be reached. Hogs have risen to almost prohibitive prices within the last ten days.

LONDON.—Business conditions here, and in other western Ontario points are fairly good. Good crop returns have ensured the prosperity of this section of the province. County retailers are sending numerous repeat orders to London wholesalers.

MONTREAL.—Wholesale dealers are looking hopefully towards a 200,000,000 bushel western grain yield.

Ottawa.—Most industries are active. Wholesale dealers have been filling report orders in seasonable summer lines. Crop conditions in the Ottawa counties give fair promise of good trade with country retailers.

HAMILTON—Toronto conditions are fairly well reflected in that city. Steel industries are quite active. Good crops and high grain prices give promise for a fairly good late summer.

WINNIPEG—Difficulty is experienced in filling drygoods orders. There is a fair volume of hardware business, and wholesale grocers report that conditions are satisfactory. The trade in boots and shoes is particularly good, wholesalers are busy. At Edmonton conditions are well up to the average and the influx of settlers into the Peace River country is having a favorable effect on Edmonton trade.

VANCOUVER.—Sustained strength in trade are industry are indicated by bank clearings for July. Factors in general are favorable.

QUEBEC—Good demand for immediate wants, but as a rule business is on the quiet side which is usual especially amongst the retailers. Wholesale drygoods reports favorably. The industrial situation is excellent, various factories working overtime to fill orders. Crop conditions are good. Remittances as a rule are fair.

"The Bridge" Born of Sorrow.

"My poem entitled 'The Bridge,'" said Longfellow, "was written in sorrow, which made me feel for the loneliness of others. I was a widower at the time, and I used sometimes to go over the bridge to Boston evenings to meet friends and return near midnight by the same way. The way was silent, save here and there a belated footstep. The sea rose or fell among the wooden piers, and there was a great furnace on the Brighton hills whose red light was reflected by the waves. It was on such a late, solitary walk that the spirit of the poem came upon me. The bridge has been greatly altered, but the place of it is the same."

Sumptuary Laws.

Sumptuary laws are laws, now generally obsolete, enacted in the supposed interest of public morals to restrain extravagance in private expenditure, especially in matters of food, dress and amusements. They abounded in ancient Greece and Rome and found great favor in the legislation of England from the time of Edward II. (1307-27) to that of the Reformation (1517). They existed in France as early as the time of Charlemagne (768-814), and continued to be enacted as late as the seventeenth century, but in neither country do they appear to have been enforced to any great extent. Sumptuary laws were repealed in England in 1856.

Had Pimples and Festering Sores
ON HER FACE.

When the blood gets bad, boils, pimples and festering sores are sure to break out on the face and body. To get rid of them the blood should be cleansed by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. Charles Jewell, Orrville, Ont., writes: "I feel it my duty to write and tell you about what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. I was so pale I had no color at all. I also had pimples and festering sores on my face, and my head ached nearly all the time. I had seen reading in the paper, and saw that Burdock Blood Bitters was good for such troubles so I tried a bottle and before it was half done I felt fine, and when the bottle was finished I felt like a new woman. I tell all my friends about it, and advise everyone suffering from such trouble to use B.B.B."

There is only one B.B.B. That is the genuine, manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FARM AND GARDEN

WORK AMONG THE BERRIES.

There are about a dozen species of strawberries in the world, seven of which are native to North America. The wild plants are well known all over. The cultivated berry is considerably larger than the wild one, and excels in flavor, aroma and shipping qualities.

The bed of strawberries that will fruit in June should be clear of weeds. After a rain every weed should be pulled up and thrown between the rows, which will add to the mulch. A heavy mulch between the rows and all round the plants holds moisture and prevents weeds growing, besides keeping the berries clean. Good mulching gives good crops of fine berries.

Where not done before, the mulch between the rows can be put on any [illegible] before picking begins. Where [illegible] not done, specially between the [illegible]e pickers are apt to tread the [illegible]wn hard about the plants, and [illegible]ries cannot develop to a large [illegible]. There is no better mulch than [illegible] clippings or green grass. [illegible] obtain the true flavor of the [illegible]wberry they should not be picked [illegible]y ripe. Of course, where [illegible] are shipped they must be [illegible]re they are fully ripe.

[illegible]RIES MOST IMPORTANT.

[illegible]spberry is the most import[illegible] the bush fruits. It is a na[illegible] this country. The black raspberry is of most commercial importance. It is more easily grown, yields heavier, and the fruit stands shipping better than the reds, though the reds are more relished. Black raspberries are also grown extensively for evaporating.

Throughout June both the raspberry and the blackberry fields shou'd be cultivated, rather shallow, and the weeds cut off with a hoe. Where the young canes are too thick, they should be thined to one foot apart and started growing through the supports. Hardy varieties that do not need to be laid down for protection, can have the tips pinched off when the canes are four or five feet high. All diseased plants should be dug up and burned.

Black-caps are propagated by rooting the tips of growing canes into in the summer. When those are well rooted they are cut from the mother plant and used for setting out the new plantation. Red raspberries are usually propagated by suckers thrown up from the roots, but root cuttings may also be used. The plantation may be set out either in the fall or spring, but the spring is usually to be preferred.

But raspberries require no summer pinching whatever, except a little the first year or so. The black-caps, however, should be nipped off as soon as they attain a height of 18 to 24 inches. The following spring the laterals of the black-caps should be cut back to one or two feet, and the reds to a height of two and a half or three feet. They are cut back most on poor soils or with weak canes. The fruit of the raspberry is borne upon short fruit stalks produced from the wood of the previous season's growth. Old canes, therefore, that have fruited once, should be removed after the crop is harvested.

THE CULTIVATED BLACKBERRY.

Cultivated blackberries are coming more and more into use. Usually they sell the best of any of the small fruits. The yield averages 100 bushels per acre.

The blackberry fruit is grown on canes which comes from the roots the preceding season. After the fruiting season is over, the usefulness of the canes or shoots is at an end and they should be cut out of the rows. This is best done in the fall, but may be done any time before growth begins in the spring. While fruit is being produced on some canes, others are coming up from the roots. Usually only five or six come from each root and should be allowed to grow, the others being pulled out while they are still small. When the canes are 2½ to 3 feet high, the tips should be cut or pinched back two or three inches. This checks upward growth and many laterals push out. These laterals bear the fruit the following season. They should be shortened somewhat in the spring, depending on the variety grown. Blackberries thus trained require no trellising.

NOTES.

One dry season a neighbor harvested 50 bushels of corn to the acre from land no better than that all around him, which yielded only 12 to 30 bushels. Selected seed had considerable to do with it, but the main reason was tillage. He saved the moisture, without which the richest land and best seed cannot yield. The corn was dragged from the time it was planted until big enough to plow—with a smoothing harrow, teeth well slanted back. Then it was plowed often enough to keep up the dust mulch that had been started with the harrow. When corn on neighboring farms were showing every sign of suffering for moisture, this man's corn was thrifty and "shooting right along." Any time through the long dry spell you could scrape aside the dry surface soil in that field and find the soil under it plentifully moist. It was an object lesson that most of the neighbors heeded.

In a series of tests in feeding western lambs, the Indiana Experiment Station found that lambs fed in a well-ventilated barn nto the same amount of feed and made the same gain in weight as those fed in an open shed. Lambs fed in a barn were of softer flesh and were valued 10 cents per 100 pounds less than those fed in an open shed. The profit per lamb was 91 cents per head in a barn, as compared with $1.04 per head in an open shed. Although feed was high in price, the margin in vale of feeding and fat lambs was sufficient to ensure a satisfactory profit on the operation.

Tomato seed is good for three or four years.

Onions do best on a level seed bed, with perfect drainage.

A necessary concomitant to good hog feeding is exercise. Young pigs and breeding stock need it particularly. Even market hogs need it right up to the final finishing period, when they may be encouraged to leave out exercise and make the putting on of fat the business of their lives.

The term, "Nervous temperament," is used to refer to the ability of the cow to use a great amount of food without wasted energy. It is this nervous temperament that enables good cows to convert every available ounce of food into energy, or milk and butter fat, while other cows would waste energy because conditions under milked are not absolutely ideal and suited to their individual states.

It has been found that about 500 cubic feet of new-mown hay will make a ton. To estimate the amount of hay in a mow a good rule is: Ten cubic yards of meadow hay weigh a ton. When the hay is taken out of old stacks eight or nine cubic yards will make a ton. Eleven or twelve cubic yards of dry clover will make a ton. To find the cubic feet or cubic yards multiply the length, breadth and thickness.

Sheep are pasture improvers, provided you don't overstock the pasture.

Root crops and rape help out the sheep ration.

The best medicine for the young lambs is sunshine. Let them out into the open air on sunny days.

Alfalfa grown sickly on acid soils: the remedy is lime.

WEAR FLEET FOOT SHOES FOR EVERY SPORT AND RECREATION
SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS
WORN BY EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY

Facts for Health Seekers To Ponder Over

Nearly every disease can be traced to clogged or inactive stomachs, livers or intestines. Indigestion, biliousness, headaches and insomnia all emanate from this cause. Keep these organs in working order and you'll have continuous good health. No case was ever treated with Dr. Hamilton's Pills and not cured: their record is one of marvelous success. Dr. Hamilton's Pills are very mild, yet they cleanse the bowels promptly, and establish health regularly. You'll eat plenty, digest well, sleep soundly, feel like new after using Dr. Hamilton's Pills—one a dose—25c a box everywhere. Be sure you get the genuine Dr. Hamilton Pills, in a yellow box always.

UNEXPLORED GEORGIA.

Huge Swamp Has Strange Race of Whites, Negroes and Indians.

One would scarcely think there were any blank spots on the map of the United States, but in Georgia there is a vast area, nearly seven hundred square miles of it, which has not been officially explored, or explored by any except perhaps some of the few half breeds who inhabit it.

This is the great swamp fo Okefinokee. On the government map of Okefinokee there are many parts marked "Impenetrable" and "Unexplored." In the depths of this swamp live white people, colored people and a few Indians. Nearly all of the Indians and colored people have so mixed races as to make it almost impossible to locate full-blooded Indians.

Slaves used to hide in this great swamp. Later many deserters from the Confederate army, and men who escaped enlisting, went into the swamp and their descendants are living there to-day. They call the swamp ground "trembling earth." Only the experienced natives can go about in it. The white men living there, about seven people id the square mile, are a sturdy race. They hunt and trap and fish, and also go outside and work with the cypress lumbermen.

Wet Weather and Camels.

Camels are very sensitive to moisture. In the region of tropical rains they are usually absent, and if they come into such with caravans the results of the rainy season are greatly feared. The great humidity of the air explains the absence of the camel from the northern slopes of the Atlas and from well wooded Abyssinia. This sensitiveness expresses itself in the character of different races. The finest, most noble looking camels, with short silklike hair, are found in the interior of deserts, as in the Tuareg region in north Africa, and they cannot be used for journeys to most regions. Even in Fezzan, south of Tripoli, the animals are shorter and fatter, with long course hair, and in Nile lands and on coasts it is the same. These animals, too, are less serviceable as regards speed and endurance.

To keep your hands soft always use a little ammonia or borax in the water you wash them in.

KEEPS BABY'S SKIN HEALTHY
ECZEMA
Results from neglected chafing and skin irritation. As a preventive and cure there is no treatment to compare with Dr. Chase's Ointment. Use it after the bath.
60 Cents a Box, all Dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample free.
Dr. Chase's Ointment

Clearing Seas of Mines

Announcement that the British Government is about to place on exhibition a German mine-laying submarine, calls attention to a phase of the war that has been almost unchanged in the past two years, namely, the laying of mines by Germany. She was never more reckless in layinb mines than now. There being no German commerce or German warships on the seas, she has argued that every ship that is destroyed by a mine will not be a German ship. It may be a British or a French ship, or it may be a neutral. If it is a neutral, then the probability is that she was engaged in some business that might help the Allies; and the certainty is that her destruction could not be actually proved against Germany. Therefore, the seas have been strewn with mines as far as German mine-layers have been able to operate, and scarcely a day passes that some vessel does not fall a prey to this invention.

Germany has employed unusual shifts to get her mines laid. She uses when possible her own vessels, which are built for this trade. They lay mines at entrances to German harbors, for they dare not venture far from shore. They also lay the mines that will be carried by wind and tide into the open sea. For laying these death-dealing bombs nearer the enemies' coasts she has employed neutral vessels, submarines and even Zeppelins. Although she sets many mines adrift with only a vague idea where they will be struck by a ship, she also places them in certain well-known ocean pathways, just as a poacher sets his snares in the runways of the game. Therefore, while the floating mine is a difficult thing to detect and remove, the British Admiralty, like the keeper on the poacher's track, knows that certain parts of the sea are favored by the German mine-layers. These parts, therefore, are more than carefully examined by the sweepers, hundreds of which are working every day in the waters near the British Isles.

Recently the Admiralty lifted for a moment the veil that conceals the operations of the mine-sweepers, and correspondents were permitted to accompany the mine-sweeping fleet in order that they might learn just how the work was done. One of the correspondents, an American named Gordon Bruce, says that he came back from his trip with a real idea of what the British navy is. "Duty, courage, efficiency," he says, "are the summary of a week's trip in the North Sea." The night before he set out he messed with a number of visiting officers fro mvarious branches of the service. These men told of the most thrilling experiences in the most casual way. Each one seemed to consider the other fellow's job the more dangerous; each seemed unaware that he himself was called in to risk his life daily or hourly in his own particular branch of the service. These representatives of the British navy spoke and acted as though from the cradle they had been at war with Germany, and as though they expected to be at war with her when the time came for them to retire from the service or to meet their death. It was all in the day's work

The mine-sweepers hunt in pairs over certain parts of the sea where they are almost certain to come across a mine. The fixed mine is nothing more or less than a huge bomb anchored to the ocean's bottom, and floating below the surface in such a position that it will be just concealed at low tide. It is not once in a thousand times that an approaching ship can detect a bomb. So it is the business of the mine-sweepers to do the work for them. The boats advance slowly over the sea at a distance of several hundred yards apart. Between them is a wire cable, but one judges that it is a special kind of cable which will [illegible] loose from its anchor when it strikes. [illegible] when [illegible] it will rise to the surface, [illegible] with rifles, will fire at the [illegible] until they penetrate the air chamber and the mine sinks, or until they explode it. It was explained to Mr. Bruce that under The Hague conventions signed by Germany, mines were of certain prescribed kinds; each of them is prescribed kinds; each one of them is supposed to be fitted with a device which renders it harmless should it break from its moorings. This is in order that innocent vessels shall not be injured. The German mines are all found thus equipped, but also it has been found that the apparatus that is supposed to render the drifting bombs harmless has been tampered with, so that they are as deadly a hundred yards away from where they had been anchored as when they were first set out. The mine-sweepers run the risk of striking a mine while they are searching for one, and on this account all the crew work in pneumatic lifebelts. They are also liable to be fired upon by a prowling submarine or any other German ship-of-war. Their work is not spectacular but it is as dangerous and as efficient as any work being done by the British navy.

A Spelling Test.

Here are twenty-one common words frequently misspelled, according to the American Boy. Get some one to dictate the following paragraph to you and see how many of them you can spell correctly:

"The privilege of separating ninety miscellaneous calendars, arranged in two parallel lines, was against the principles of the superintendent, so his niece, not to disappoint the government or cause it to lose business, removed the principal calendars and thus relieved her uncle of a strain which might have brought on a disease. Then she believed it had become truly necessary for her to receive her instruction in grammar."

Nature the Healer.

The influence of the forms and actions in nature is so needful to man that in its lowest functions it seems to lie on the confines of commodity and beauty. To the body and mind which have been cramped by noxious work or company nature is medicinal and restores their tone. The tradesman, the attorney comes out of the din and craft of the street and sees the sky and the woods and is a man again. In the eternal calm he finds himself. The health of the eye seems to demand a horizon. We are never tired so long as we can see far enough.—E[illegible]

Strength Will Return To Weak People Using This Treatment

You are discouraged.
You feel old and worn.
You are sick, but not aware of the fact.
You can drag yourself around —but work is impossible.
With your stomach crying out for assistance and the nerves all on edge why not try Ferrozone?—It will surely do you good.
Ferrozone is a wonderful combination of vegetable extracts, fortified by excellent tonics for the nerves and stomach.
When you feel despondent, Ferrozone cheers you up.
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For bounding health, good looks, good spirits, nothing equals Ferrozone; makes the weak strong and the sick well. Good for men, women and children; try Ferrozone, it can work wonders, as it did for Mrs. Mary Molong, of Harbor Boucho, N.S., who writes:
"Ferrozone built me up.
"Before using it I scarcely knew what good health meant.
"I was just as miserable and weak as any woman could be.
"Tired from morning to night, bothered by trifles, unceasingly nervous.
"The first box of Ferrozone improved my blood, gave me appetite. In a short time I was like a new person. Now I rejoice in abundant good health."
Try Ferrozone. It will make an unexpected improvement in your looks, your feeling, your health.
Whether anaemic, nervous or suffering from secret disorders.— if you want cure, use Ferrozone, Price 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers or direct from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

MUSIC IN THE BALKANS.

A Player Who Startled His Hearers and Unnerved Himself.

People will tell you in the Balkans that a gypsy camp is to be avoided, yet I used to hail them with pleasure. They added to the wildness and savagery of the nature about us. One day several miles from Uskup our horses raised their heads and listened to something we could not hear. At first we thought they were smelling human blood, but we came to the conclusion that something different caused their interest since no tremors of fear were passing through them. Reining them in, we listened, but, hearing nothing, started to ride on. After awhile a sound like a faint moaning of a torrent came to us. The effect on our horses was very peculiar. They seemed to have forgotten their fatigue and were sidling along in a way that made me nervous.

Finally we made out that it was weird strains of music that reached us.

"We are hearing a gypsy camp," my brother said, with relief. "Some one is playing with more fire than usual."

Within sight of the camp the music came to us in its full beauty or its full horror, I do not know which. Since then I have heard many great masters play, but such music as that I have never heard. It was heavenly; it was hellish. Our horses were as much affected as we. They pranced as if they were steeds of great metal instead of poor, scrawny Balkan ponies. As for me, I began to dream of things unheard, unknown, only dreamable.

Sitting on a wagon, a youth was hanging over his violin, playing—playing like mad. Presently, without interrupting his music, he sprang from the wagon and paced back and forth, still playing torrentially. We sat fascinated both by the player and his playing, trying all the time to quiet our horses.

At last the music seemed spent. The boy let his violin fall to the ground, where he, too, threw himself, and the music was succeeded by heart breaking sobbing. His weeping, like his music, was as torrential as a storm. Like it, it ceased when it had reached its climax.

Where Plato Taught.

The famous academy of Plato was in a suburb of Athens, about a mile north of the Dypilum gate. It is said to have belonged to the hero Academus: hence the name. It was surrounded with a wall and adorned with walks, groves and fountains. Plato possessed a small estate in the neighborhood and for fifty years taught his "divine philosophy" to young and old assembled in the academy to listen to his wise words. After Plato's death in 349 B.C. the academy lost much of its fame, but the beauty remained for centuries after the great teacher was no more.

Rubbing Out a Turner.

On New Bond street, in London, some years ago a Turner worth $60,000 was destroyed by a charwoman. The Turner was a water color drawing, and a painting in oils hung beside it. The owner pointed to the painting and said:

"That picture is dusty. Rub a damp cloth over it."

But the charwoman in mistake rubbed her damp cloth over the water color, turning it into a blot, a smudge, and thus one of the finest Turners disappeared from the world.

Practice makes perfect, but the people who flatter themselves are not always successful in flattering others.

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(Please Mention This Paper.)

War Time in Canada

(Christian Science Monitor.)

Somewhere in the Dominion of Canada. Town of, say, 4,000. Morning papers from nearest large city get in at 9 a. m. Evening papers arrive at 7 p. m. Distributing point, rear of general store. Stragglers begin to halt on sidewalk an hour before traintime. Conversation, at first desultory, begins to show animation half an hour before newspaper wagon starts for station. A quarter of an hour before traintime half a dozen men in the centre of as many groups are explaining the bearing of the news in the last issues of the papers. Particular interest centers in the citizen who came from Toronto, Montreal, St. John or Halifax on the last train. His views command respect because he met some important people during his visit. "I give 'em," he says, "until October: not a ray more." "How are things moving in front of Verdun?" asks a man on the outer edge of the circle. "Everything going our way," replies the traveler. "Good!" comes from the crowd.

"I said to him, I says, 'Now if you will only let me show you and don't be so quick to contradict,'" explains the centre of another group. "'I'll make it as clear as day to you where you're wrong.' But I couldn't do anything with him. He was bound to have it that if our fellows had only followed up their advantage——"

"That's just what I told Angus McLean only this morning," another is heard to say. "I ses, 'Angus, you don't know what you're talking about. We have men here, an' we have men there, and we have deeenforcements over here. Now, if the order comes for the men here to charge, the men here'll move up,' I ses, 'an' that lets in the reenforcements.' But you might as well talk to a stone wall as to try and convince Angus. He has the war all mapped out on the floor of his blacksmith shop, and he'd hold out for his plan against General Joffer or against General Haig if one of 'em was to got upon the doorstep of the general try to convince him he was wrong."

By ten minutes of traintime the sidewalk is crowded and some have got upon the doorstep of the general store. "Just wait till the train comes in," says one, "and I'll prove it. Didn't I tell you three weeks before the drive began just what the British were going to do? Didn't I remind you of it, and didn't you pretend you couldn't remember? Now, I'll make it plain this time, an' I'll ask Aleck here to witness it, that the next move of the Allies in the west will be to——"

It is five minutes to traintime, and the crowd, composed almost exclusively of old men, has begun to move into the store. There is not a young man or boy of high school age to be seen. They are all at the training camps or at the transports or at the front. Boys of grammar school age are absent, for they are doing the work that formerly fell to the lot of their olders. This particular town may be one of the many in Canada that hasn't got a boy or young man fit for service" left, and is proud of that fact. The few young fellows you meet in the town wear badges showing that they have been "rejected for cause." They have tried and failed. To do less than this is a small Canadian town to-day would be earn the scorn of the community.

Not a few of the old men in the crowd waiting for the papers have sought enlistment. They are all envious of some of their number who have "squeezed through." Scarcely one of them but has a relative at the front. Some of them have sons and grandsons in Belgium and France. But they are not making the war personal.

When the papers arrive finally, each in his turn gets his favorite journal and silently emerges from the crush at the counter. All along the street, at every convenient spot, for the next half hour, you may see these men poring over and digesting the war dispatches. Then they make for the common centre, the postoffice, exchanging views with those they meet and pass. It may be, "Well, we's got 'em this time," or "It does not look so well," or "Better news, isn't it?" or "I don't like it; do you?" or, "We'll look for better news tomorrow," but there is no sign or word of discouragement.

Now and then appears among them one who was young when the war for the Union was going on across the border, and who is reminded of similar scenes in the small American town of those days. Surely, the line between the United States and Canada is imaginary in many respects, and nineteen sixteen on one side is simply eighteen sixty-four repeating itself on the other.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Sum[illegible] W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will [illegible] to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Ancient Delphi.

If a person's picture is taken with the eyes of the person looking directly into the lens or opening of the camera then the eyes in the picture will ways be directly on and appear to follow whoever is looking at it. This is also true of paintings. If a subject being painted is posed so as to look directly at the painter and the artist paints the picture with the eyes so pointed then the eyes of the picture will follow you. When you are looking at a picture of a person and the eyes do not follow you you will know at once that he was not looking at the camera or artist when the picture was being taken or painted.

"You don't stay home as much as you used to." "No," replied Mr. Heckton "Society has its rights, as well as the individual. It seems rather selfish of me to linger around the fireside and monopolize the conversation of so able and erudite a woman as Henrietta."—Washington Star.

Etiquette teaches us that it is sometimes easier to do the proper thing than the right thing.

EATS DIRT GILLETT'S LYE CLEANS DISINFECTS

THIS WASP HATES SPIDERS.

He Kills and Buries Them and Lays an Egg in Each Grave.

Just to show that he's sanitary, also that he's looking out for the future generation, the South African wasp always buries his prey after he kills it. He stabs a spider with his poisonous dart, digs a hole in the sand and buries the dead spider with an egg.

When the egg hatches the young wasp has a dead spider to nibble at until he gets big enough to hunt food for himself. Thus the wasp looks out for his children before they're hatched. He's a member of the family which scientists have named the pompilus.

Spiders are his favorite victims. He will pursue the spiders which live on ground and paralyze them with his poisonous sting. Even the spiders which build webs are not safe from his attack. He will fight his way through the web until he reaches the centre, where he will grab the spider and hurry away to bury it.

The pompilus is so dreaded and feared that the spider has learned to distinguish him by the hum of his wings. If it's a fly buzzing around the spider waits in his web until he has caught his prey. But if he hears the hum of the wasp's wings the spider will drop from his web and scoot away to any hiding place he can find.

Curious Fishing Plant.

There is a strange vegetable growth under the sea called the fishing plant, which opens and shuts periodically, like like a big mouth. When fishes are near England in 1849 and were made from the a sudden it closes its "mouth" and swallows them.

VANISHED EXPLORERS

There have been recorded many strange tragedies of exploration in lone and distant lands, but no one event of the kind has ever so stirred men's minds as did the total disappearance of the well found and splendidly equipped expedition which Dr. Ludwig Leichhardt, the Franklin of Australia, led into the central deserts of Australia in 1848.

Leichhardt's design was to march right across the continent from the east coast to the west, and as he had already led a successful expedition nearly 3,000 miles through a previously unknown part of Australia, it was generally thought that he would be able to accomplish the task.

Still, there were some who doubted and prophesied disaster, and more than one wealthy friend of the doctor's refused to subscribe toward the expedition on the ground that they were not going to help him to commit suicide.

The members of the expedition numbered six whites and two blacks, an unusually large number for an exploring expedition of this nature, and besides being amply provided with flour, biscuit, tea, sugar and so on, they drove along with them fifty bullocks and 270 goats. They also had spare horses and mules in abundance.

At that time the most westerly station in Southern Queensland was occupied by a squatter named McPherson, who dwelt on Cogoon creek. From there Leichhardt wrote a brief letter as he was about to start into the unknown land beyond.

That was the last ever heard of him or of any of his companions, and this notwithstanding the fact that expedition after expedition was afterward sent out in search of them.

As completely as though they had been swallowed up by the earth, they vanished.

This is the most puzzling part of the mystery—its completeness. Had they been killed by the natives, as was at first wrongly reported, some relics of the explorers would long since have been recovered from them. In some shape the iron work of the implements and arms they had with them would have survived.

And what of the stock? Some of the goats, at all events, must have been left alive, one would have imagined, for these are notoriously hardy animals, able to pick up a living almost anywhere. Yet none of these, nor any of the horses, mules or bullocks were ever traced.

The probability is that the ill fated expedition struck one of those waterless patches of country common in parts of Australia, into which the blacks never venture. It is not difficult in this case to prophesy what would have been their fate.

Their reserve barrels once emptied of their precious contents, the little water carried by the men in their canteens would not last more than a day or so. In the shadeless bush, in that terrific heat, death comes swiftly under such circumstances. About forty-eight hours is the limit of human endurance. Usually half that time suffices.

The explorers, we may be sure, would struggle on to the last, however, husbanding their water to the uttermost drop. The animals would be the first to go, and the desperate expedient of drinking their blood would be resorted to.

Hotter and hotter grows the air as the doomed men stagger further and further into the rainless desert.

Some lose their reason; all lose hope. Then comes the end. They separate and struggle away in ones and twos, and fall and die.

Day after day the terrible and pitiless sun looks down upon them lying there and sees them die and shrivel into mummies.

And still no rain falls.

But one day, it may be years afterward, there arises a sandstorm of exceptional violence. The wind blows with all the strength and fury of an arctic blizzard, but driving before it sand, not snow.

When it ceases the desert is there as before: the same, yet different. Mountains of sand exist where before were valleys.

The mummies have vanished from human ken forever.—Pearson's Weekly.

THE POULTRY WORLD

DIET FOR OBESITY.

Obesity, or over fatness, is one of the commoner physical disabilities of civilized men and women, just as it is of domestic animals. Among wild animals and among savage people it is comparatively rare.

The prevention of obesity is much easier than its cure. Indeed, in many cases, the latter is impossible. Generally, however, by the alterations of the habits of life and of the diet great improvement may be effected. In some cases obesity is directly due to unavoidable disease or constitutional causes. But generally, at any rate, contributory causes are over-eating of the wrong kind of food and the taking of insufficient exercise.

It has been found by experience and experiment that what are called falnaceous woods — that is to say, foods which consist largely of starch —such as bread, potatoes, pastry, sago, tapioca, and rice are much the most fattening—even more so than fat itself. In people who have a tendency to obesity there is no doubt that beer drinking assists the putting on of fat. Also it will generally be found that people who take a large amount of active outdoor exercise every day rarely become unhealthily obese. The main lines of rational treatment are thus obvious. They consist firstly in the leading of an active, outdoor life, and secondly in the taking of simple food eaten in moderate quantity. With this, there should be the strictest limitation of starchy and sugary food. Several formal diets have been advocated, and have achieved more or less reputation. One of the best known is that known as the Banting system. Mr. Banting, the first subject or victim of this dietary, reduced his weight from fourteen-and-a-half stone to eleven stone in a year. It thus undoubtedly achieved its main purpose. The diet which he had adopted on the recommendation of his doctor was as follows: Breakfast, five or six ounces of beef, mutton, boiled fish or bacon, a small biscuit or one ounce of dry toast, a large cup of coffee or tea without milk or sugar. For dinner, five or six ounces of fish or meat, one ounce of dry toast, vegetables, except potatoes, turnips, carrots, or parsnips and two or three glasses of claret. Tea, two or three ounces of cooked, unsweetened fruit, a rusk or two, and a cup of tea without milk or sugar. Supper, two or three ounces of meat or fish, a small biscuit or an ounce of dry toast, with a glass or two of claret. In actual practice this diet, while it certainly reduces weight, also seriously affects the general health. The enormous amount of meat eat in proportion to the other constituents, and also the comparatively small amount of fluid, tend to produce a gouty condition and also a condition of general physical weakness. It seems reasonable to expect also that such a diet, by throwing a large amount of work on the kidneys, would tend to lead to kidney disease.

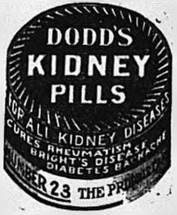
There are many other special dietaries, including Ebstein's, the Salisbury treatment, and Oertel's. They differ in various respects, especially in the amount of exercise they recommend, and in the amount of fluid allowed. But they all agree in restricting the amount of starchy and sugary food, and in increasing the relative amount of proteid or nitrogenous food. But it seems certain that in the majority of cases, if permanently good results are to be obtained, the dietary must be such as does not bring about a state of absolute nausea, and must provide sufficient of each of the necessary elements of a healthy diet to maintain the regular functions of a human being. Equally certain is it that every day sufficient exercise should be taken to induce a state of genuine tiredness. It may not be irrelevant to point out that the mind also should be kept actively employed. For although it is not by any means a universal law, yet taken generally, it is true that people with an active intellectual life tend to be of the lean kind.

COLD BATHING.

Few measures are more helpful to a vigorous state of health if employed judiciously, and in suitable cases, than the cold bath. The test of its beneficial results is generally afforded by the rapid reaction which should be a feeling of vigor and exhilaration and a clearness of mind and body. Should, on the other hand, the cold bath be followed by a feeling of mental and physical depression, and a continued feeling of coldness, it is it is pretty certain either that the bath has been too prolonged or that the person was not a suitable one for cold bathing. There is no general rule as to the length of time which a bather should spend in the water. So much depends on the season, individual idiosyncrasy, and the actual state of health of the individual at the moment.

Eyes in Portrait.

Ancient Delphi was a small town in Greece on the southern slope of Mount Parnassus, where poets were supposed to draw their inspiration. The ancient town got its name from its founder, Delphus, son of Apollo, and there was a temuple of Apollo there, where prophecies were made; hence the phrase Delphian or Delphine oracles. A fountain called the Castalian spring, supposed to be frequented and patronized by poets, was situated on the mountain side near Delphi. A portion of the site of the ancient town is now occupied by a village called Kastri, and interesting excavations have been made there in recent years.


DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES
NUMBER 23 THE PR

WIT AND HUMOR

LITTLE DANGER.

(Life)

Mrs. Hiller—Shall we get a detective to guard Clara's wedding presents?

Hiller (looking them over)—You don't need a detective; all you need is a tinsmith.

KIND OF TOOTER HE WANTED.

(Baltimore American)

"I understand that Billy's father sent him money to hire a tutor."

"What kind of a tutor did he get?"

"A chauffeur who knew how to hit all the high spots in the road."

SAFE.

(London Opinion)

Auntie—Bobbie, why don't you get up and give your seat to your father? Doesn't it pain you to see him reaching for the strap?

Bobby—Not in a train, it doesn't.

TWO CHANCES.

(Judge)

Ellicus—What do you suppose engaged couples do when they decide they have been in love long enough?

Cynicus—I suppose they either break off the engagement or get married.

ELSEWHERE.

(Washington Star)

"Do you ever take a day off and go fishing?"

"Yes. But the fish always seem to take the same day off that I do."

SURE TEST.

(Boston Transcript)

Mrs. Gnagg (with a reputation)—Doctor, I fear my husband's mind is affected. Is there any sure test?

Doctor—Tell him that you'll never speak to him again. If he laughs he's sane.

SOME JOB.

(Chicago Journal)

"What is your head clerk working on —some abstruse chemical problem?"

"You might say so, yes. He's trying to compound a red, white and blue drink for the soda fountain."

LOST.

(Judge)

"What has become of that daughter of yours who went on the stage, Mrs. Mcginnis?" we inquired of our laundress.

"Och—wirra, wirra:" cried the poor woman, bursting into tears. "We niver mintion poor Biddy's name anny more, ma'am. She married beneath her. She run off wit wan o' thim lazy lizards iv the Smart Set!"

THE SCARCE KIND.

(Washington Star.)

"Is help scarce around here?"

"Yes," replied Farmer Corntossel. "I can secure for a consideration any amount of advice and supervisory assistance, but plain ordinary help is gettin scarcer every year."

HARMONY.

(Judge.)

"What is your idea of harmony in politics?"

"Same as most other people in my line of activity," answered the robust alderman. "Harmony consists in having your own way and persuading the other people to be resigned to fate."

SAD CONTRAST.

(Buffalo News)

Bachelor (sadly)—I dreamed last night that I was married. The alarm clock woke me.

Benedict (more sadly)—I dreamed last night that I was single. The twins woke me.

HARD LUCK.

(Baltimore American)

"Talk about perverse fate! This proves it."

"What proves it?"

"Here it is leap year when a woman has an extra chance to be married, and along comes the war to take all the men away."

LADYLIKE.

(Detroit Free Press)

"She's so ladylike."

"Yes, indeed. Even her own brothers have never heard her swear."

DANGEROUS INFLUENCES.

(Washington Star)

"What does your wife think of woman suffrage now?"

"She says it's all right," replied Mr. Meekton. "Only she's afraid some of the women are learning a little of the trickery of practical politics from their husbands."

BRIDE'S BACKGROUND.

(Lexington Herald)

Aunt—Your bride, my dear boy, is wealthy and all that, but I don't think she'll make much of a beauty show at the altar.

Nephew—You don't, eh? Just wait till you see her with the bridesmaids she has selected.

EXPRESSIVENESS.

(San Francisco Call)

"How is your boy Reub getting along with his book?"

"First rate," replied Farmer Alf Alfa. "He's learned a whole lot."

"Knows more than you do, I be[illegible]"

"I won't say that. But he kin [illegible] a lot of things I already kn[illegible] language I can't understand."

NOT EXACTLY.

(Kansas City Journal)

"And in the country we'll get milk fresh from the cow."

"Ice cold, eh?"

RUB OF THE GREEN.

(Judge)

Miss Ruffles—Look at the green and white striped sweater the blonde in the next foursome is wearing!

Mr. Truffles—Anything as loud as that is distracting and should be suppressed under the head of unnecessary noises.

TURNING THE TABLES.

(Detroit Free Press)

"How long did you stay in your last place?"

"Two weeks, mum, and before I agree to come to work for you I should like to know how long you kept the last girl you had."

FLUSH.

(New York World)

"If you please, sir," pleaded the bookkeeper, "I'd like to have three weeks vacation this year instead of two."

"Have you any particular reason for making such a request?" asked his employer.

"Yes, sir. I've saved up more money this year than I usually do, and I'm afraid I won't be able to spend it all in two weeks."

SO APPROPRIATE

(Boston Transcript)

First Girl—Do you know I heard that Mamie Brown's engagement ring is paste.

Second Girl—How perfectly lovely and appropriate! You know her fiance is a paperhanger.

METAPHORS MIXED.

(Baltimore American)

"Fire losses in the big cities are showing a decrease."

"Yes; the new science of fire prevention is blazing the way."

SUSPECTED.

(Tid-Bits)

"Behind the altar," said the cathedral guide to a party of tourists, "lies Richard II. In the churchyard outside lies Mary, Queen of Scots. And who"—halting above an unnamed flagging in the stone floor and addressing a tourist from London—"who do you think, sir, is a-lying on this spot?"

"Well," answered the Cockney, "I don't know for sure, but I have my suspicions."

"Great wealth is a burden." "I shouldn't mind having it long enough to become a little fatigued."—Boston Transcript.

The New Coats For Fall

The First Lot of Ladies' Fall Jackets are Here.

You will like our Coats because they are particularly stylish, the cloths are the very latest and each coat is perfectly finished.

This season the coats are of loose swagger style, large sleeves and many with a generous cape collar.

The materials are very pretty, consisting of Cord Velvet, Plushes, Novelty Plaids, Fancy Mixtures and Beaver Cloths.

They are as attractive as we have ever shown.

Prices start at $10.00 up to $25.00.

Ladies' Raincoats

Special Quality at $5.00

Abnormal market conditions have made it impossible to secure materials at this price but we have been able to secure a line and mark this that the quality has not been sacrificed or the workmanship skimped for the sake of price.

These coats come in Pearl Grey and black and made of splendid quality Mercerized Poplin.

Special price—$5.00

STEPHAN BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Moderate Prices
Honest Methods
High-grade Goods

These are features of our store which make it the store that will be satisfactory to you!

The Butterick Quarterly

For Fall, Just Out. Price 25c.
With any 10 or 15c pattern, Free, or 5c additional for any 20c pattern at the pattern counter.

September fashion sheets.

J.H.APPEL
TELEPHONE - - 53

WALKERTON'S CASH SALE STORE

Ladies' Rain Coats
Special clearance of Ladies' Rain Coats, with silk wool poplin top, in black, navy and fawn, Sale Price ....$6.95.

House Dresses
Just a few left, and we are clearing them out this week at....89c

Summer Goods
Special lines to be cleared out this week, reg. to 35c, half pce 18c
Clearance sale of children's hats, reg. to 75c, half price ....38c.

Men's Furnishings
Men's Straw Sailor Hats, reg. to $2.00, clearing at ....49c.

Men's Underwear
Special line to be cleared out this week at 29c each or 2 suits for ....$1.00.

Men's Suits
A new stock of Clothing just arrived which is going at special prices this week.
Reg. $15.00 Sale Price $12.50
" 12.00 " 10.00

Pure Food Grocery
Below we quote a few of the specials in the Grocery Department:—Corn and Peas, special 9c per tin. Fresh Honey in glass tumblers at 15c, 20c, 25c and 30c. Buy your sugar where you get the best at the lowest price. Let us have your next order, we guarantee satisfaction.
Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly.

I. WEBER
Phone No. 7 Walkerton

PRODUCE

Tomatoes, basket -	$1.00
" 10c or 3 lb for	25c
Apples (Duchess)	20c
Sugar (the best) 100 lbs -	$8.50

Choice Butter and Egg always.

C. PATRICK
Phone 165 Walkerton

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

OTTER CREEK

Mrs. William Hogg of New York and son are visitors at Mr. John Hogg's.

Mrs. Claude Hughes of Lethbridge, Alta. is a visitor at her home here (Mr. and Mrs. John Fenner) before settling down in her new home in Lethbridge.

Mr. Esra Damm and Mr. Wilfrid Miller of Alsfeldt were visiting friends here Sunday last.

Mr. John Hogg and Mr. John Pfohl each purchased a Ford car last week.

Miss Lillian Gress was a visitor at her home here (Mr. and Mrs. Philip Gress.)

Quite a number from here attended the Children's Day held in Mildmay, Sunday last which was a good success.

Threshing is the order of the Day.

People's prayers must have been answered because Otter Creek crops are looking fine after the dandy rain, which we had last week and was very helpful in the later crops.

Mr. George Miller was a visitor in Walkerton Sunday last.

The soldiers of Bruce Battalion who have been home on the harvest furlough intend leaving on Thursday.

Quite a number from here intend leaving for the North West on Saturday next.

Mr. John Bell and Misses Susie and Jennie Bell were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. John Hogg's on Friday last.

Mrs. John Fenner is the owner of two pullets white wyandottes which which laid at the age of four months and are laying every day, pretty good record for chickens.

Mr. Milton and Herbert Dipple were visitors in Mildmay on Sunday last.

Quite a number of friends were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. John Fenner's on Sunday last.

Mr. Wilfrid Gress returned home from his work at Mr. Daniel Ieckmiers.

Quite a number of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Fenner on Wednesday evening to give Pte. Albert a send off before leaving for the Camp again.

Rev. Butchard of Mildmay Methodist Church attended the Union Bible Study held at Mrs. David Bell's last week.

Miss Mildred Pfohl returned home from Guelph last week.

Mrs. John Fenner and daughter, Mrs. Claude Hughes, left Monday for Brantford and Niagara Falls where they will spend a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Wickie were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Schumacher's on the second con. of Carrick on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Klein and Mrs. Wiess of Mildmay were visitors on the fourteenth on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Long were visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jasper's on Sunday.

Mr. Daniel Wolfe made a business trip to Hanover on Saturday.

Quite a number of friends and relatives gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Hutton on Wednesday night to give Pte. Russel a friendly send off. The evening was spent in playing baseball and singing etc.

A number from here left on the Harvest Excursion for western points to help put in the harvest.

The harvest is almost finished around here. Crops are fair, some very good.

Mr. Harold Jasper and Mr. Henry Polfuss and Christopher Coulthard were among those who left for the West.

GLAMIS

Mrs. Edward Wood, son and daughter, of Superior, Wis., are spending a short vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. K. McLennan.

Mrs. Will. Ferris and daughter, Mrs. Macklem, of Ripley, visited the latter's mother, Mrs. Woodstock, the end of the week.

Miss Dora Oliver, nurse, of Winnipeg Man., is visiting at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McIntyre.

Misses Jessie Storrar and Laura Bierworth of Elmwood were guests of Miss Flossie McLennan last week.

Miss Helen Oliver leaves this week to spend a couple of months in the West. She will visit relatives at Fort William, Winnipeg, Calgary and Edmonton.

Misses Mary Downey, Boundary West, Lily Woods, Lovat, were visitors of Misses Kirktown last week.

Mrs. John Howson, West Toronto, and Miss Edith Howson, Clifford are visiting at the latter's home here.

Miss Martha Pickard of Guelph is visiting her neice. Mrs. J. K. McLennan and other relatives.

Miss Ida McAfee has returned to her duties in Rochester, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. McLennan spent Saturday with the latter's sister, Mrs. (Dr.) Black of Clifford.

Miss Retta McKinnon is spending a few days in Toronto

Miss Marion McKenzie of Winnipeg, Man. is home on a visit.

An auto load of friends from Ashfield sundayed at Mrs. Campbell's and Mr. McLennan's.

Mrs. L. B. Tufford, of Beamsville is spending holidays at "Cosy Nook" Inverhuron.

Mr. and Mrs. Black of Bayfield were visitors at Mr. John McKinnon's for a few days.

Mrs. Hugh and Miss McKenzie of Kincardine were week-end visitors at Mr. Neil Currie's.

The Camp Meetings are being continued this week by Rev. Ecker while the pastor, Rev. Dr. Miller is attending Conference in Galt.

Miss Mary Webb has returned from visiting friends at Port Elgin and Allenford.

INTENDED FOR LAST WEEK.

Miss Sara Beere and Miss Burns of Hamilton, are guests of the Misses Cunningham.

Mr. Thos. Thompson attended Grand Lodge, I.O.O.F. in Chatham last week, also renewed acquaintances in Detroit, Mich.

Rev. and Mrs. Buskberrough of New Sarum, Mr. and Mrs. Bulmer of Tillsonburg who are holidaying at Inverhuron, Beach, called on friends here Tuesday.

Mrs. Laura Pollock of Grand Bend and Miss Jennie Stanley of New York are visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Stanley.

Mr. Thomas Jevons of Toronto is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Rev. P. Ruth at the Manse.

Miss Margaret Ireland of Owen Sound is the guest of her friend, Miss Mary A. McKinnon.

Rev. and Mrs. Donald McLennan of Walkerton were visitors at the boundary last week.

PINKERTON

Pte. Gordon Garland, Edgar Campbell and Gordon Pinkerton returned to London last week.

Messrs Bert Elphick and Neil Murray took in the Harvester's Excursion on Saturday.

The Misses Fiddis are visiting at the home of their brother, Mr. A. Fiddis.

Miss Mary Garland, who has been visiting friends here returned to St. Louis this week.

Miss Lizzie Sweeney has returned to Senator Donnelly's.

The casuality list in the papers of last week contained the name of one of the boys who enlisted here, in the person of Samuel Reaburn. Sam was formally engaged with Birrell and Son but enlisted in the 71st Battalion last September. He was very well liked by everyone and all hope that the nature of his wounds may not prove serious.

Miss Sadie Colwell spent Sunday at her home in Kincardine.

EDEN GROVE

Mack Scott was busy with his outfit Monday, and Tuesday threshing for Mike Connors. We notice Mike had to get on the water wagon before Sept. 16th.

Miss Jennie Killen visited Cargill friends, on Thursday.

Miss Lily Alexander returned Saturday after spending a delightful two weeks visit with Southern friends

Miss Pearson of Toronto is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Pearson this week.

Miss Flossie McLennan, Glamis, called on friends in town Friday.

Messrs Pat Desmond and Abbie Seiler left Saturday for the West on the Harvesters Excursion. We wish them all kinds of luck.

It was reported that one of our fair maidens had embarked in a canoe "just built for two" last Wednesday, but it was a false alarm, no fire, they apparently didn't strike a match.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosseau, and Mr. and Mrs. McKeeman motored to Southampton Sunday, and enjoyed the day at the Lake.

Mr. Fred Fair, Palmerston, is spending a few days at his home here.

The heavy rain was a welcome visitor.

Miss Mattie Desmond, Graduate nurse, Toronto is enjoying her vacation at her home here.

Between the rain and the tears the station platform certainly got a good soaking Saturday morning. Don't worry girls, they will come back.

Mrs. Tennament, Misses Mae and Martha Fordyce visited Paisley friends last week.

Saturday was a busy day in the Grove, the streets looked like a fair day the Hotel stables and sheds were all filled.

Mr. O'Reilly shipped a car of lambs and hogs Tuesday and Mr. D. Pinkerton a car of fine cattle on Saturday.

Misses Stover and Beirwirth of Elmwood visited friends in the Grove on Friday.

Mrs. Pye and family of Walkerton spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. O'Reilly, King St. East.

Mrs. S. A. King, son and daughter of Chicago were guests of Mrs. Connors on Friday.

Mr. John Desmond has secured a position as G.T.R. fireman between Palmerston and Southampton.

This is the kind of weather a person often sees a pair under the good old apple tree.

The next Harvesters excursion will be on September 2nd.

CARGILL

Miss A. McKay of Toronto visited with her aunt Mrs. Elder last week.

Mrs. and Miss Fowlie of Barrie are spending a few weeks with Mr. R. A. Fowlie.

Mrs. Green left on Thursday for a few weeks visit with friends in Toronto.

Mr. D. Ferguson of Teeswater was a caller in our burg on Thursday.

Mrs. Bell and Mrs. Baillie and son were in Toronto on Wednesday.

Lance-Corporals Anderson, Clancy, and Zimmerman returned to London Camp on Monday after the harvest furlough.

Major Tidy of the Buffs, Toronto spent the week at Hylhurst.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Saunders, Mr. Geo. Srirs and Mrs. Chas. Kyle were in Tara on Monday.

Messrs; Roy Hood, E. Brown, D. Greenway, W. White, O. Taylor, P. Bechberger, G. Smith, and G. Brownscombe left on the Harvesters excursion on Saturday.

Rev. Diehl of Paisley spent Monday with friends.

Mr. R. T. Robinson of Chesley made a business trip to our village on Monday.

Mrs. Keough, Mrs. Hewitt and daughter of Guelph spent the week end with friends at the Power House.

Messrs Jos. Lynett and C. Kelly of Detroit and M. and J. Kirby of Teeswater autoed here for a short visit with friends.

Mr. Harold Loughlsen of the Royal Bank Drayton is spending his vacation under the parental roof.

FORMOSA

Mr. Joseph Hauck went to Berlin on a visit to his relatives.

Harvest is about over for the threshers but threshing machines are pretty scarce around here.

Last Friday and Saturday Alois Meyer had a gang at work putting up a cement stable.

A lot of our young folk went with the Harvest Excursion west.

Phil Weiler has a gang of carpenters and painters at work at his house the past two weeks.

Coal was drawn here last week for our church.

Mr. Jos. Vogt of Mildmay was here on business on Saturday.

Mrs. Ig. Anstett and son George and Mr. and Mrs. John Oehring of Hanover spent last Sunday here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Weiler of Guelph are visiting relatives here.

MILDMAY

Born in Mildmay on August 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. David Weber, a son.

Miss Zella Kidd of Toronto is spending her vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Kidd.

Lieut. George Helwig of London was home for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Scheerer returned to their home in Brooklings, Sask. after spending the past month with relatives here.

The Mildmay Fall Show will be held on Sept. 11th and 12th.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Jacob Fink is laid up with an attack of typhoid fever.

Miss Cecelia Schmidt of Toronto is spending a few weeks at her home here.

Mr. Fred Filsinger of Berlin spent his vacation at the home of his parents Reeve and Mrs. Filsinger.

Mrs. C. Wendt and son Wm. spent a few days at Wroxeter this week.

Two more boys went into the trenches recently, Pte. John H. Heberle and Corp. Ray Keelan.

Mrs. Adam Fink is spending a week visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Eckel of Hanover.

Miss Grace Yost spent the week-end at Southampton.

Mrs. Schwalm and Miss Dora Wendt are attending the Millinery openings at Toronto this week.

Pte. Clarence Kramer of Camp Borden spent the week-end at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lang of Toronto are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lobsinger this week.

Mrs. Lambertus of Walkerton visited at the home of her daughter Mrs. George Frank this week.

NARVA

Harvesting and threshing is the order of the day.

Mrs. Eckford of Southampton is spending a few days with relatives in the burg.

Billy is a frequent visitor at the "White House," 14th Avenue, North.

Mr. Petrie Moffat was in town on Saturday afternoon.

Miss Nellie Etsell returned to her home in Walkerton on Saturday afternoon after spending a few days at Mr. W. H. Moffat's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Foreman spent Sunday afternoon at Pinkerton.

Miss Agnes A. Moffat returned from Durham on Monday.

The Messrs Greshaw from the States are visiting at Mr. Wm. Alexander's.

Mr. D. L. Bell sundayed at Mr. Samuel Reid's.

Mrs. Eckford accompanied by her nephew, Mr. Wes. Pinkerton went to Walkerton on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Reid spent Tuesday evening in the burg.

Miss Sylvia Reid spent last week at her sister's, Mrs. C. McTeer.

SOLWAY

Mrs. Albert Knoll from Kansas, U. S. A. is visiting at the home of her father-in-law Mr. Knoll here.

Mr. Richardson from Cargill moved with his family to Mr. J. Holm's river farm. Mr. Richardson has engaged with Mr. Holm for the harvest.

Miss L. Crawford from Cargill and Miss I. and Master Tom Crawford of Walkerton are visiting at Mr. Dan Ernest's.

Miss M. Elder from Cargill is visiting her friend Miss M. Weir.

Mr. Victor Carry who has been visiting at the home of Mr. John Rudolph for the past two weeks accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph, motored to his home in Stratford on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs John Whitehead from near Walkerton visited at the home of Mr. Ben Michell on Sunday.

Misses V. and E. Harmore from Vesta spent Sunday with friends in the burg.

Mrs. L. McMyler from Vesta spent Sunday at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Knoll here.

LOVAT

Looking for rain is now the order of the day.

Miss Grainger of Cargill is visiting her friend Mrs. Edgar Brownscombe.

Misses Annie Ross and Maggie Milk spent a two weeks' furlough at their respective homes here.

A number around took in the Underwood Garden party and report a good time.

Well the soldier boys have gone to camp again at London. Most of the girls have come out in black for mourning. Wet eyes were seen on every hand. Mail carrier says that along the way letters have increased 50% since the soldiers left.

Mr. James McKenzie left for the West on Saturday.

Miss Jean Atcheson of Clifford is visiting her aunt, Mrs. A. Wood.

Mr. Herb McDonald of Winnipeg is visiting at Mr. Wm. Rose.

Miss F. McLennan of Glamis has been engaged to teach in school No 10 at a salary of $629 a year.

The Centre Bruce Presbyterian picnic was a great success. Over $275 was raised.

HANOVER

Miss Dorothy Engel carried off the ladies championship at the Oliphant Regatta.

Warden Cordingley of Shallow Lake and Reeve Mearns of Hanover have been appointed a committee by the county council to present the colours to the 147th Grey Battalion at Camp Borden on Tuesday, August 22nd, at 2 o'clock. The colours were purchased by the county council on behalf of the county.

William Knechtel & Son have made a contract with the Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario for a supply of power for their flour mills.

In the draft of 57 junior officers which will go overseas from Camp Borden this week, the Grey Battalion will give its quota. Four of the officers will leave with this draft, as follows:—Lieut. H. L. Lazier of "C" Company; Lieut. Tom A. Allen of "B" Company; Lieut. R. C. Ferguson of "D" Company; Lieut Percy Edge, of "A" Company. These officers are to be assigned to posts with some of the earlier battalions now in active service in France, whose officers have been killed or wounded in recent engagements.

Knute Carlson, an employee of the Ball Furniture Co., had his head badly cut on Tuesday of last week. It appears that the dust shade fell on the knives of the carving machine which he was operating, with the result that that the revolving knives threw the shade against his head with great force, inflicting a nasty wound in his forehead.

YES!

You can get your harness supplies here. A splendid assortment of all kinds of light and heavy harness.

Repairing promptly done.

McCARTER Harness Co.

August Sale Is Booming!

Travellers' Samples less than Cost—Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Corset Covers, Gowns, Combinations, Collars, Belts, Sox, etc.

Ecru Lace Curtains $2.50 for $1.50.
Ecru Lace Curtains $2.25 for $1.35, $2.00 for $1.25.

Ladies' Summer Waists all sizes in the lot all good styles, $2.50 for $1.95, $2.00 for $1.50, $1.50 for $1.10, $1.25 for [illegible], $1.00 for 75c 85c for 65c.

Two Big Lots of Laces and Embroideries, 15c, 20c and 25c qualities on sale at 10c yd. 8c 10c and 12½ qualities on sale at 5c yd.

Fancy Summer Parasols reduced—$3.00 for $1.95, $4.50 [illegible] $3.50 for $1.75 $2.25 for $1.50, $2.00 for $1.25, $1.50 for 98c $1[illegible] 85c for 59c, 75c for 50c.

10 doz. Boys' Shirts and Shirt Waists reg. 75c and 65c sizes [illegible] 14 on sale now at 49c. Men's Shirts reg. 75c and $1.00, sizes 1[illegible] in the box, all on sale at 49c each.

15c and 20c Ribbons on sale at 10c yd.

This is your golden opportunity to buy all your need[illegible] ed prices. Do not fail to take advantage of it.

McBURNEY & CO

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR

GRANITE

We have a new line of Canada Ware. It is heavy coated blue and white with a white lining, easy to keep clean.

Just take a glance at our window when going past.

PATTERSON BROS.
PLUMBERS, ETC., WALKERTON

To My Patrons and the Public in General:-

I wish to express my sincere gratitude to you for your kind patronage to me while I have been amongst you trying to do my best for the last thirteen years and now as I have removed to the store beside Vogan's Hardware I will try to do even better than I have heretofore. I promise you that I shall try and keep none but the best goods and at the very best prices, that I can possibly live at. My stock will consist of nothing in the future but up-to-date worstings, suitings and all kinds of Classy Furnishings,

WOODMAN & CO.
Leading Tailors and Furnishers

Everything Seasonable in

Fruits and Vegetables

of very Best Quality.

Send your orders to
The Store of Quality

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

UPRIGHT PIANO For Sale!

Near Walkerton. Will allow all payments made on same and make terms to suit. Address:—

LOUIS BLOCH
Owen Sound, Ont.

THE POPULAR
WAR
MEMENTO
GIFT

Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited

C. A. FOX
JEWELER — AND — OPTICIAN

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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

"You Can't Be Happy If Your Feet Ache"

Walking is a Pleasure in

DR. REED'S
Cushion Shoes

Try a Pair, sold at

Ramse[illegible]
The Shoeman

When "Someone" Comes

You can entertain him with the Edison Diamond Amberola, bearing the greatest singers of the day or dancing to the liveliest and latest popular hits.

And, all the while you can take pride in the fact that it is an Edison, the peer of all phonographs—and not a common, everyday "talking machine" that you would feel like apologizing for.

The "humanness" of the Amberola's startling—hear it

R L. Gibson
Jeweler • Walkerton

SCHOO[illegible]
BOOKS

A full supply of School Books, Note and Scribbling Books and School Requisites.

McCrum & Co.

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IN every thread of fabric and linings, in every detail of fit and finish will please you. Not only that

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...your clothes will be so ...you cannot help feeling ...nted to get such wonderful values for so little money. Our Men's Furnishings for Summer include every desirable garment for real comfort in hot weather.

Clearing out balance of our $1.50 to $3.00 straw hats at 25 and 50c.

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Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
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Mrs. John Pietsch was operated upon for internal trouble by Dr. Hall at the County Hospital on Wednesday morning. Latest reports are that she is doing nicely.

Mrs. Timothy Foley went to the County Hospital on Tuesday and was operated upon for internal trouble by Dr. Hall on Wednesday. She is reported to be making good progress.

Clayton Tuvell had the misfortune to have a finger of his left hand split with a band saw at Knechtel's Factory on Friday. He was cutting some cardboard with the saw, when a passing workman took his elbow, causing the end of his finger to come into contact with the saw.

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House To Rent

Opposite Town Hall. Possession given Sept. 20th. Apply to A. Haas.

+ + +

Girls Wanted

To learn the tailoring and girls wanted to learn the sewing machine. S. A. Rife & Co.

+ + +

Controller Spence Coming

Ex-Controller F. S. Spence, of Toronto, one of the ablest men who has ever sat in the Toronto City Council, will address a public meeting in the Town Hall on Sunday night, after church, under the auspices of the Dominion Alliance.

+ + +

Joined the A. M. C.

Walkerton High School will be shy another bright pupil when it reopens next week. "Dave" Girvin, one of the successful candidates in the recent promotion Examinations, went on a visit to London recently in company with his uncle, Mr. P. Bremner, and while there decided to don the khaki. "Dave" is now a member of the Army Medical Corps, his address being: D. Girvin, No. 526,905, No. 1, A. M. C. Training Depot, Carling Heights, London.

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Walkerton's Finances

One would go a long way to find a municipality that stands better financially than Walkerton. With a debenture debt of only $44,000 this town is in a class by itself so far as indebtedness is concerned. The tax rate is correspondingly low in comparison with other towns. This year with a tax-rate of 31 mills, the Council is spending two thousand dollars on road-building, fifteen hundred dollars in fixing up the Town Hall, and contributed $1183 towards the expense of keeping the 160th Battalion here and $300 for the Northern Ontario Fire sufferers. In spite of this extra unforseen expenditure, the Council promises to have an absolutely clean sheet at the end of the year.

+ + +

Home From Sketching Trip

Miss Verna Skelton returned on Tuesday from a sketching trip in Eastern Ontario which she and a number of other young ladies of the Toronto Conservatory of music took with the well-known artists, Mr. and Mrs. McGillivray Knowles. The Knowles took the party in their new yacht, the Ariel, to Picton which they made their headquarters. The Toronto Star recently had an interesting sketch of Mr. Knowles' yacht which he is using for sketching trips. It cost originally twenty-one thousand dollars, is run by gasoline and contains an electric plant for heating, cooking and lighting. It is also provided with a motor boat in which the artists can take side trips up rivers and streams when looking for new sketching ground. Needless to say the young ladies had an enjoyable as well as profitable time.

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BORN

JACKLIN—In Brant, on August 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jacklin, a daughter.

WEBER—In Mildmay, on August 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. David Weber a son.

FISCHER—In Carrick, on August 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Fischer a daughter.

WERNER—In Normanby, on Aug. 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. Donne Verner, a daughter.

GETS MILITARY CROSS

Lieut. J. F. Farrell is the First Walkerton Boy to Be Decorated During the Present War

The first Walkerton boy to be honored for distinguished conduct at the front is Lieut-nant J. J. Farrell, who has been awarded the Military Cross. Particulars as to how he won this exceptional honor are meagre. It is reported, however, that at the battle of Mount Sorel, the senior officers of his unit were among the casualties and Lieut. Farrell handled the situation with such courage and gallantry as to win the highest commendation of his superiors. Farrell was teller in the Merchants Bank here before enlisting. He first signed up with the Wireless Guard at Tobermory. On the reduction of the guard he joined the 34th and later was given a commission in the 71st. For a short time in October last he acted as recruiting officer at Walkerton before leaving for the Front. Farrell was regarded as a plucky young fellow and his friends were not surprised when they heard that he had distinguished himself on the Firing Line.

MAJOR FRASER WRITES

From "Somewhere Else in France" Telling of the Canadians' Big Shift.

Major Fraser has written Mr. Arthur Collins from "Somewhere Else In France", giving an interested account of the Canadians' shift in location at the Front.

August 13, 1916.

Dear Attie:—

You will probably see by the papers before you get this, not where we are, but that we are out of the Salient. I don't think there is any one of us but considers himself lucky to be out with a whole skin. None of us but have been in shell fire. Some have had bits of shrapnel in their clothes, and chunks of earth strike them, but nothing worse, fortunately. As a send-off the last night there was a gas attack and we had our gas helmets on for over an hour. They proved an absolute protection if properly put on. We had three days' march in extremely hot weather. There was no weather nor heat like it last year at all. Besides it was very dusty. I had charge of the Ambulance on the march as the Colonel went ahead in a motor car. We had fewer fall out proportionately than any of the battalions—in fact only three. Think the reason was the strenuous week we put in just before when we were supposed to be in rest. Physical drill for an hour before breakfast, route marches, baseball, etc., on the go all day long, so the fellows were pretty fit.

The first night we stopped in the village where we were last year just before going into Ypres. The Col. and myself were the only two left and we both went to our old billets. They were delighted to see us and gave us the best in the house. The next night we stopped in Une Grand Chateau, that was formerly owned by a Duke. The grounds must have been beautiful at one time but now look neglected after two years. Although we were on the move, we received a mail while here. We stopped in a big field each day for lunch. The country we passed through was a beautiful part and the crops were heavy everywhere. I have not seen a better country since leaving Canada, although different from what we have seen here before.

Just after starting on the march, I saw Col. Douglas who is with one of the battalions now. A little later fell in with Farrell who was in the Merchants Bank when I left. He is a lieutenant now in a trench mortar battery, and got a Military Cross at Mt. Sorel. There is the largest river here we have seen for a long time. It averages about six yards across with some holes three feet deep. A river in France is what we would call a ditch at home, and this is clear running water. We all went for a swim the first day here. Everyone, I believe, from the General down was in it some time during the day.

The roads here are good. We are on one now—a national road, it is macadamized for miles. We are here but that is all we know. We do not know where or when we may be moved. There are lots of rumors but that is all. Saw Hed and Roy a week ago to day.

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Wanted

At once, reliable men of good address with some experience among farmers, to act as County representative for Bruce County—Stone & Wellington, Nurserymen, Toronto. 31-36

+ + +

Contracts Let

Mr. J. W. South has let the contract for the new bulkhead at the Saugeen Valley Flour Mills to Keyes Bros, of Kincardine. The Canada Ingot Metal Co. is supplying the metal for the flume which is now on the ground and work on the job will begin the first of the week.

News About Town

Walkerton Fair, Sept. 13th.

News About Town on page 5.

Miss Pearl Rife is visiting Toronto this week.

Miss Stella Blough is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. Barney Etsell was a visitor to Toronto this week.

Mrs. Crompton left Thursday on a visit to friends at the Sault.

Mrs. George Richardson died at Kincardine on Sunday, aged 82.

Miss McGregor has been visiting at Mr. James A. Lamb's, Brant.

Herb Hauck and Vic Kalms are taking in the Toronto Exhibition.

C. P. R. harvesters excursion Saturday, Sept. 2nd. Tickets at Hunters.

Gunner George Sillers returned Monday morning to Petawawa Camp.

Have a look at our new assortment of Old English Graniteware. S. W. Vogan.

M. J. Taggart spent Sunday at the Walkerton boys' camp at Southampton.

The exterior woodwork of the County Buildings is being painted by Mr. R. Schuett.

Mrs. Kate and Jennie McIntosh of Holyrood spent the week-end at their uncle's, Dr. Hall.

Mr. J. W. Trusler of Goderich spent the week-end with Mrs. Trusler and little daughter, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson of Toronto, were the guests of Rev. and Mrs. C. W. Cosens on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Spitzig and their three children, motored here this week from Lasalle, N.Y.

Miss Bernice Warwick who has been visiting Mrs. Mrs. Skelton returned home to Arkansas this week.

Dr. Franklin Reeves, who has been visiting at Mrs. Wettlaufer's, returned to Philadelphia on Tuesday.

Mr. David Brocklebank, hardware merchant of Arthur, visited his cousin Mr. Norman Brocklebank this week.

We have added a new line of goods to our stock, Old English Graniteware. Call in and examine it. S. W. Vogan.

Mr. W. M. Bartleman and Miss Clark of Hanover, visited the former's daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) Hall on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Knoll, who have been visiting relatives at Cargill, returned home to Kansas City, on Tuesday.

Mrs. Thompson and her mother, Mrs. Morgan, of Brant, motored to Crawford this week on a visit to friends.

Miss McIntosh is visiting her sister, Mrs. Walter Rowand in Brant after which she will return to her home near Berwick.

Oscar Schwindt, Dan Krampp, Claire Hogill of Walkerton, and Will Schwindt of Elmwood are camping at Southampton.

Wm. H. Norris, the well-known basso, of Toronto, will sing at the Mass meeting, Town Hall, on Sunday evening after church.

Mrs. W. L. Chambers and daughter Doris who have been visiting Mrs. Chamber's sister Mrs. J. E. Skelton, returned home on Tuesday.

Mrs. Thos. Wilson and daughter, Anna, of Lorine, Ohio, were here last Thursday, attending the funeral of their cousin, Mrs. Beecher Miller.

A large cement reservoir is being built at the Knechtel Furniture factory to catch the rain water which it is found is not so hard on the boilers as the town water.

Miss Stead, Mr. and Mrs. Farrer, Mrs. H. G. Hunter, Mrs. K. M. Taylor, Mrs. Judge Klein, Mrs. Sieveright, Mrs. (Dr) Porter, are among those who are visiting Toronto this week.

Reeve Alex McNab returned on Monday from holidaying in Wellington County. During the previous week he took a motor trip along with some friends to Brantford, Hamilton and other points.

Everything is ready for Walkerton Fair. There will be Brass bands, Highland bands, music galore. School children's parade. Decorated automobiles. Everybody will be there at the county's best and biggest Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kappler left on Wednesday to visit their daughters, Mrs. McKechnie, Mrs. G. Curlew, and Misses Annie and Pearl at Toronto. They will hold a family reunion there on Sunday in honor of Mr. Kappler's fifty-seventh birthday.

The two London dailies annou that they will raise the subscrip rate of their mail edition on O 1st to $3. Four dollars will be c in London and in towns whe have a delivery system.

Mr. and Mrs. Hermiston, and Mrs. Holm motored to and spent Sunday with Mr. Robert Cunningham Brent. Mr. Cunningh misfortune to fall fro couple of weeks ago shaking up but is r

Council Strikes Rate Of Thirty-One Mills

One Mill Less Than Last Year

Special Expenditure Ran Into A Lot Of Money This Year—Council Is Also Spending Two Thousand Dollars on the Roads—Work on the new Sidewalks begun.—Council Favors Equal Pensions for Officers and Men After the War.

The Town Council held a special meeting Tuesday night and struck the tax rate at 31 mills, one mill less than last year. Earlier in the year it was thought the rate would lower still but unforeseen expenditures cropped up. These included :— 160th Battalion, $1,139; Northern Ontario Fire, $300; Town Hall repairs, $1500. These items alone mean about 4 mills. Reeve McNab stated that the thirty-one mill rate would mean a thorough clean-up leaving no hangovers for another year.

Town Treasurer Collins had the year's expenditures summarized from the Committee estimates beforehand and the Finance Committee's report had been all prepared so that the rate-striking was as simple as pressing a button.

Thirty-one mills is calculated to raise the sum of $24,644.77. The estimate is as follows:—

	Mills
County Rate including Provincial Tax and Patriotic Grants	8.35
High School Rate	3.18
Public School Rate including Debentures	7.20
Separate School Rate	7.20
Public Library, including Sinking Fund	.75
Debenture Debt and Interest	4.23
Local Improvement Rate	1.14
General Purpose Rate	10.76
	31.00

The Soldiers' Pensions

A communication was read from the City Clerk of Niagara Falls asking the Council to pass a resolution urging the Dominion Government in passing the proposed Pension Bill to treat officers and men on a basis of absolute equality. It urged that this is a democratic country and the men should receive the same treatment after the war as the officers. After considering the matter in Committee, the Council decided unanimously to support the resolution and forward a memorial to the Government.

Mr. Robert Goode asked to have permission to leave the temporary sewer which he built between Major Henderson's and the Town Hall there permanently, as there was no sewer on Cayley St.—Left over to regular meeting of Council.

Town Auditors K. M. Taylor and W. H. McBurney reported that they had made the June Audit and found the treasurer's books correct. Council decided to ask the auditors for a statement.

The fourteen sidewalk by-laws were given their last reading, finally passed, and received the Corporate Seal.

Chairman Pietsch of the Court of Revision named Friday, Sept. 29 as the date of the Court for hearing sidewalk appeals.

The Clerk was instructed to advertise for coal for the Town Hall.

The Mayor's Crossing

Mayor Lippert stated that a crossing was badly needed on the sidewalk in front of his firm's monument works. A crossing should have been laid in the first place instead of sidewalk. Different members of the Council had seen their horses floundering over the walk and falling over. He had spoken to Chairman Russell of the Streets Committee about the matter and Mr. Russell had informed him that the Committee had decided that the crossing would not be built. He now asked the Council either to build the crossing or give him permission to build it himself.

Coun. Russell said his committee did not wish to take the responsibility of laying the crossing as there are too many people wanting crossings.

On motion of Coun. Arscott and Reeve McNab the Streets Com. was instructed to lay the crossing.

Coun. Pietsch asked that the hole from the end of the sidewalk on Durham St. to the mill race bridge be fixed. Coun. Russell promised attention.

Sidewalks Are Started

Coun. Russell said it would be impossible to complete the new sidewalks this year. He had a gang of men at present laying the walk on Mary St. The next one would be the sidewalk from the Carrick road, and the third would be the walk past the Brewery. These were the most important as they would be used by the men going to work.

Those present were:—Mayor Lippert, Reeve McNab, Couns. Douglas, Arscott, Russell, Pietsch, McCarter.

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THIS WEEK'S TE

1.—Ne

Pole in Gaol

An officer from Tara brought down a sturdy prisoner of Pollock descent on Monday to serve a thirty days' term at the County gaol for vagrancy. Mr. Pollock is a much travelled man having trotted the globe from Russia to Brazil the past thirty years. His command of the English language is poor and when asked questions he does not wish to answer, he immediately lapses into the Polish tongue.

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Patriotic Buttons.

Through the generosity of Mr. C. M. Bowman, M.P.P., the Bruce Preparedness League has been furnished with Patriotic Buttons, which are intended to give publicity to the work of the League. The buttons are being sold for ten cents, the proceeds going to support the work of the League. Lionhead leads so far in the sale of buttons. Little Jessie Cooper, daughter of Mr. E. C. Cooper, did her bit by selling 26 on a Saturday. Other children might emulate her example. Until a place of sale can be arranged, buttons may be obtained from Warden McNab.

+ + +

A Young Old Timer.

Mr. John Flett of Vancouver arrived here last Thursday on a visit to the old home. Mr. Flett, being one of Vancouver's largest mercantile men should be in a good position to guage conditions on the coast. He says business is improving and the outlook is better. The mills are very busy at present and find it difficult to get help. He looks for great expansion in trade on the Pacific coast after the War. Japan sees her opportunity and already many new lines of Japanese manufacture are in the market. Russian trade will also be a big factor. Mr. Flett is none too optimistic regarding Canada's crops this year from the view he got coming East. In B.C. where the principal crop is hay and oats, some of the hay rotted. Frost bit Northern Alberta. Southern Alberta's crops are good. In Saskatchewan crops were fair with some rust. Rust was bad in Manitoba. In most sections of Ontario crops are poor. Although not an old man by any means, Mr. Flett counts himself among the old timers having left here thirty-six years ago. He finds that of the real old-timers in Walkerton and Brant, few indeed have escaped the Grim Reaper.

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Down in Essex.

Judge Klein arrived home on Saturday from a couple of weeks' holiday at Battle Creek, Mich. The Judge also visited the Essex peninsula and was surprised at the great development which is taking place in County. Since the farmers into intensive culti

News About Town

Read the Ads.

Local news on page 5.

Next Monday, Labour Day.

The Methodist parsonage is being reshingled.

Dr. and Mrs. Porter are in Toronto this week.

Mr. N. O. McKay is spending this week in Guelph.

Mr. Ira Dance of Boston, Mass. is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Pat Hynes.

Miss Nellie Bryce of Toronto is on a two week's visit to her home here.

Irvin Ingles is visiting his cousin, William Berry of Mildmay for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Mack Jones and babe spent a few days in Port Elgin last week.

Misses Etta and Tillie Ernest returned last week from visiting friends in Berlin.

Misses Lizzie and Sophia Holm left on Tuesday on a visit to Toronto and Buffalo.

Miss Emma Ernest of Toronto is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Ernest.

Mrs. Barnett and Miss B. Kirstine of New York are visiting their brother, Mr. Sebastian Kirstine.

Rev. Thos. Wilson is returning from Philadelphia this week and will occupy his pulpit again on Sunday.

Misses Mamie and Clara Gateman of Hanover spent over Sunday at the home of Mrs. Wm. Ernest.

Mrs. Wm. Ernest left Saturday to spend a month with her sister, Mrs. R. G. Disney of Owen Sound.

Mrs. J. Bolden leaves this week to visit for the next few months with her daughters in Alma, Michigan.

The District Convention of the Methodist W. M. S. will be held at Elmwood next Thursday, Sept. 7th.

Miss Cecelia Schnurr returned to Buffalo last Thursday after spending a month's vacation at her home here.

Mrs. Scott and son, Martin, who have been visiting at Mr. W. M. Shaw's returned to Hamilton on Saturday.

Miss Mae Herringer of Winnipeg, accompanied by Miss O'Donahue of Toronto renewed acquaintances here on Friday last.

Mrs. Howard Hodgson of Welland and little son, Harrison are expected this week on a visit to Mrs. Hodgson's father, Mr. Ed. Pengelly.

Miss Marion Robertson motored back from Woodstock on Saturday. She was accompanied by Mrs. John E. Shaw for the week-end.

Mrs. Lay was called to Toronto Tuesday night owing to the illness of her father, Mr. J. C. King who is reported to be in a very critical condition.

Miss Ella Beattie is back in town again after a holiday at her home in Watford Ont. and attending the millinery openings in Buffalo and Toronto.

Irvin Ingles, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ingles, underwent a rather serious operation to his nose last week, for the removal of an obstruction.

James A. Rae, Andrew Milne, Arch. McDougall, Arthur Abrens, and August Tersoeter, were among those who went West from the Malcolm neighborhood.

Miss Beattie of "The Elite" wishes to announce to her customers that by next week they will be ready for business in the store now occupied by Mrs. Erdman.

Crown Attorney Thos. Dixon paid a business visit to Durham on Tuesday. He says the corn in that vicinity is surprisingly good and apples are also a fair crop.

The C. P. R. will run through coaches from Walkerton to Toronto and Toronto to Walkerton without change from Aug. 26th to Sept 9th. Tickets at Hunter's Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Glintz and family, accompanied by M motored to spe

C. P. R. TO BUILD?

Rumor That Hanover Cement Co. Is Taking Options on Lands Between Here and Teeswater

It is rumored in Brant that the Hanover Cement Co. is taking options on several farms on the Teeswater Road between here and Enniskillen. This is taken to mean that the two stub ends of the C. P. R. will be linked up in the near future and the lime rock which is to be had in abundance in that vicinity shipped to Hanover for cement making. manufacture of cement, from limestone has proven highly successful at very many places. It produces the highest grade of cement and the cost of production is in some instances lower than the cost of producing cement from marl.

LETTER FROM FRANCE

Ed. Eidt Tells of His Trip from Bramshott to "Somewhere in France"

Mr. Nicholas Eidt received a letter yesterday from his son Ed. who had just arrived in France giving some interesting impressions:—

Somewhere in France,
Sunday Afternoon,
August 13, 1916.

Dear Father:—

We left Bramshott Camp on the morning of August 10th, and embarked for France in the evening on a big troop ship. We landed in France next morning and marched out to a rest camp where we stayed until night when we marched away and boarded the train for the firing line. We had a fine day and night trip across France and arrived at our station last night and after a hard night march with full packs and rifles, we reached our billet this morning about 2 o'clock. Our billet is just a barn with straw-covered floor, but it is quite dry and comfortable. We are now about eight miles from the firing line and can hear the guns quite plainly. Aeroplanes are scouting overhead at all times. We expect to go into action very soon. This will be our permanent billet and we'll always return to our little old home in the barn after our spells in the trenches. We had a fine trip from Bramshott and saw some beautiful towns and cities of old France. The French people are all very pleasant and generous, and we'll have to learn a little of the language now so that we can make ourselves understood. They have a very fine crop of everything this year and a good many of the women and girls are busy cutting the crop in the old fashioned way, with sickle and scythe. We saw a good many French training camps and columns of French soldiers in their blue uniforms, and also a number of German prisoners working in the railroad yards and shipping stations, still in their uniforms. The towns and villages in this part of the country are completely deserted, and most of the places about here were overrun by the Germans in 1914. The water of the country is very bad and must be boiled before using which makes things a little unhandy for us, but otherwise we're quite comfortable.

Removing to Hanover

In the removal of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smith to Hanover, this town is losing one of its most estimable families. After residing here about thirty years, the breaking of old associations means a good deal not only to them but to their wide circle of friends here. Mr. Smith has been active in the the work of Knox Church, an elder of the Church, and a man who has been a good citizen in the best sense. Mr. Smith has been agent for the Canada Life for Walkerton, Hanover, and the surrounding district for a number of years and he will retain that position. The fact that both of his daughters are located at Han

AN EVIL HERITAGE

As he said it he burrowed with his hands a little deeper in his pockets, and settled himself into a new attitude, in expectation of the effect of his words.

There was not much effect to be seen. Bernard looked up and down him slowly, as though taking his measure.

"I think I should try that cup of black coffee, if I were you," he then observed, deliberately. "You evidently don't know what you are talking about. Everybody knows that my father was a widower for at least a couple of years before his marriage. I'm sure I don't know why I'm taking the trouble to tell you this. You have your stars to thank for my being in a super-humanly good temper to-day. And now, good morning: even my patience is at an end. You had better take care in case of a carriage coming down the avenue; the coachman mightn't see you in time to pull up the horses."

And, pushing past Mr. Silkworth with a rapid movement, Bernard set off again at a swinging pace, heading in the direction of the ivy-covered garden wall, round which the avenue at this place took a sharp curve.

But he had forgotten that Mr. Silkworth's legs were quite as long as his own. In less than half-a-dozen strides the manager had overtaken him.

"But, Mr. Berrincott, sir, or whatever your legal appellation ought to be," he began speaking more hurriedly now, "upon my soul I'm not joking, there really has been some grand mistake somewhere. I always knew that your father had made pretty sharp work of marrying again, though it wasn't till ever so much later that we got the news of it—quite in a round-about way, I might say, and of course no one had any call to examine the dates. But I've done that now, and I swear to you that your father's first wife did not die till the June of '59: the end of June, '59."

"Swear it to some one else," said Bernard, striding on at the same pace. "I have no time for fairy tales."

"That is exactly what I am going to do," broke out Mr. Silkworth, whose eyes were beginning to roll and his teeth to gleam; "why the devil should I hold my tongue unless you make it worth my while to do so?"

At this point Bernard stopped short suddenly, for he had something to say, and felt instinctively that he could speak with more emphasis thus than when covering the ground at the rate of ten miles an hour.

"Look here," he said with great deliberation, "up till now you have been almost amusing, but now you are beginning to be distinctly too much for my temper. If you imagine that by trumping up old legends about my father's first wife you'll scare me into paying you hush-money, then all I've got to say——"

"Not so loud," interrupted Mr. Silkworth, in a harsh whisper, dropping his hand on Bernard's arm. "I'll be blessed if there isn't some one on the other side of that wall." and he rolled his eyes uneasily towards the garden wall beside which they were now standing, and from beyond which certain subdued sounds were audible, of which it was difficult to say whether they were caused by the wind among the peach-branches or by the grating of a ladder against the stones.

"I don't care whether there are a hundred people on the other side of that wall," retorted Bernard, speaking, if possible, with a greater distinctness then before; "and they are welcome to open their two hundred ears so far as any secrets of mine are concerned, or any calumnies of yours regarding my father's antecedents. This is all I have got to say. And now if you do not stand aside I give you my honor as an English gentleman that I will knock you down; and I believe I can do it too, though you're half a head taller than I am."

In the next minute Bernard was striding down the avenue, alone this time, and Mr. Silkworth, livid with rage, and looking curiously like a washed-out negro, was shaking a not over clean fist at his back.

Had he not been so much engrossed by this occupation, it might possibly have occurred to the ex-manager to glance upwards at the garden-wall, in which case the sight of a battered felt hat, a pair of startled eyes and half a nose emerging from over the topmost ivy-twigs would have been pretty certain to give him an unpleasant turn.

CHAPTER XV.

On the evening of the same day on which Bernard had been brought to the point, Mrs. Durrant settled herself down with a sigh of extra comfort in front of her toilet-table, in order to have what remained of her once plentiful black hair brushed out for the night.

Toilet-tables are generally white, or [illegible]

had unquestionably been successful, hence that sigh of extra comfort with which the mental review closed to-day.

The glance backwards was followed by a glance forwards—not into the future, however, but into the toilet mirror on the table. This, too, was a habit quite as ancient as the other, and almost as ancient as the venerable Podskin herself, whose skinny fingers daily moved deftly among the scanty black locks, and had been used to move there since the time when the locks had been luxuriant, and they themselves almost plump. Ever since those bygone days this faithful servant had been the one link between the upper and the lower regions, the only one among those who received the retired soap-boiler's pay who knew that her mistress was not so sleepy as she looked.

Podskin was useful in more ways than one, having a well-developed vision and an excellent sense of hearing, which were entirely at Mrs. Durrant's service. Through this medium it was that that lady was warned of any undue consumption of tea and sugar in the servants' hall, just as it was through the aforenamed eyes and ears that she was kept informed of the private doings of her visitors.

Despite the long-standing intimacy between mistress and maid, Podskin was a great deal too decorous to think of opening the conversation herself, but the glance into the mirror never failed to disclose whether or not there was any reason for Mrs. Durrant doing so. What that lady saw there to-day was too distinct to be mistaken. The long thin nose that drooped above her own head was almost wagging with badly suppressed excitement, while the sunken lips were closed in what evidently was a heroic effort not to speak until addressed.

To Mrs. Durrant's eyes the situation was so obvious that she began without preliminary—

"Well, Podskin, what is it?"

The words were scarcely spoken when already the barrier had fallen with a rush.

"It's rather an out-of-the-way thing, ma'am, to say the truth, though of course its very likely only a little muddling up of dates, to be sure. Hindeed, I don't see as 'ow it can very well be anythin' else, considerin' what the consequences would be to Mr. Berrincott. And Jebb isn't the man, either, whose word I'd take at the first sayin'. My opinion is that he's apt to know more about things inside the garden-wall than outside it."

"Be a little more explicit, please," said Mrs. Durrant, a trifle severely. "You are talking of Jebb, the under-gardener, I presume?"

"Of him, ma'am, exactly. It was this afternoon, and he was busy with the peaches on the south wall, tying the new twigs on to the trellis, when all at once he hears steps coming down the avenue at a great rate and some one saying: 'And I swear to you that your father's first wife didn't die till the June of '59'; and in the same minute the voices had got just to the other side of the wall and some one else almost shouted out somethin' about legends being trumped up, and his not going to be frightened into paying hush-money. And the voice that spoke first also said: 'Why the devil should I hold my tongue, unless it's made worth my while?' or words to that effect—and it ended up by their offering to knock each other down, and when Jebb, half scared as he was, looked over the wall, he saw young Berrincott swinging off down the avenue, and a man in a straw hat shaking his fist at his back. Leastways that's the story he brought into the servants' hall this evening, when he was up at the house with the grapes for dessert."

Podskin paused for breath and peered inquiringly over her lady's head into the toilet-mirror, though, to be sure, she might have known by this time that there never was anything to be seen there.

There was a short pause, during which Mrs. Durrant stared impassively at the rings on her hands. Then she remarked with equal impassibility—

"That sounds very much like a got-up story."

"Don't it, ma'am? And I never even should have bothered you with it, if it hadn't been for the Thornton Reads having been over here this afternoon, looking in upon our Minnie, as she sometimes does, and she was tellin' a story about a man with a straw hat who had walked in upon them yesterday at dinner time, and who had turned out to be the West Indian manager, and had made some queer remarks about the late Mr. Berrincott's first wife, which had somehow puzzled even Mrs. Spankins. And I couldn't help fancyin' that this kind of tallied, specially with the straw 'at; and so, since you generally like to know things, ma'am, I thought I'd just be [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs.

"In the smoking-room, I believe, ma'am."

"Go there immediately and tell him I wish to speak to him before going to sleep."

When Podskin had closed the door behind her, Mrs. Durrant continued to gaze at her rings. What she was saying to herself was this—

"After all, there is nothing like being on the safe side."

CHAPTER XVI.

When Bernard opened his eyes on the morrow of his latest visit to the Monastery, it was to greet the early daylight as no daylight had ever before been greeted by him. The day of his betrothal! How considerate of that blustering March wind to have laid itself to rest for the occasion!

Not once did Mr. Silkworth's figure darken his exultation. If he thought of him at all, it was to smile at his yesterday's adventure, and to wonder at the strange forms which eccentricity is apt to take.

Having by a tremendous outlay of self-control forced himself to wait until a reasonable portion of the forenoon had elapsed, and armed with a large bouquet of white camellias, he at length started for the Monastery. The camellias had been an inspiration. It had struck him as a peculiarly happy thought that his first gift to Sybil should be those very flowers, the mention of which had yesterday indirectly led to the crisis; and what was happiest of all about the thought was that every one of those dazzling blossoms should shine and fade in Sybil's hair or on her breast unseen by Captain Stenning. Poor wretch! How his grin would fade when he got the news that that round and that square on the 12th were not for him! Oh, no, by-the-bye, that had been a mistake, Sybil said. What could she have meant, exactly? Surely the queen of his heart had not been fibbing! He laughed as he put the question to himself. This was not a day on which it was possible to find fault with anything. And yet even she could not be allowed to fib. He would make her confess, he told himself with a mixture of tenderness and amusement, and straightway fell to picturing to himself what she would be doing and how she would be looking when first his eyes should fall on her to-day. The picture, indeed, was pretty nearly ready-made. It was so difficult to imagine her doing anything but leisurely disposing flowers in a vase, and—well, nothing else, in particular, except being beautiful. What need either? Were there not plain women enough in the world for the more prosaic occupations?

By the time he had reached the Monastery his impatience had become almost unbearable. His first glance down the gallery showed him that no flowers were being arranged to-day. Mr. Durrant was waiting for him in the library, the footman informed him. So much the better, was Bernard's reflection: all the less loss of time.

The heavy oaken door was scarcely closed behind him when already he was hurrying forward towards the tall figure by the writing-table. What with the joyful smile on his face and the white camellias in his hands he had about him something of the air of a happy boy, laden with birthday greetings and hastening to his father's arms.

"You know why I have come," was all he said, in a voice that shook with eagerness.

Mr. Durrant retreated a little nearer to his writing-table, for Bernard, in truth, did not look as if he were going to stop short of an embrace.

"I believe I am aware——" he began, a little nervously.

"Sybil has told you everything, has she not?"

"My daughter certainly informed me of——"

"And you have no objection to our happiness?"

Mr. Durrant made a step further backwards, for Bernard was still pressing on.

"Forgive me, but you seem to take a great deal for granted."

The words were the first which succeeded in reaching more than Bernard's ear. Up to this moment he had been too entirely blinded by his own exultation to notice that his reception was other than he had pictured it. Now, something like a first sobering of his senses came to his aid. Very likely he had been making a fool of himself—he acknowledged it freely; he should have remembered that the old soap-boiler was a stickler for the proprieties. Well, the want was easily supplied. Here goes!

"I have been a little too quick about it," he said, struggling to look at least decently grave; "but I am sure you will pardon me. Of course, I should have begun by telling you that I love your daughter, that I am happy enough to have gained her love, and that I am come to request your consent to our union."

"There is some slight mistake here," put in Mr. Durrant, uneasily. "My daughter is not likely to have acknowledged sentiments of the sort you describe, so long as——"

"Of course not; she has acknowledged nothing—I have only guessed; but I don't think I have made a mistake, and—well, can't you understand that these five miles over have seemed just interminable, and that I am dying for a chance of laying these flowers at Sybil's feet?"

"I am afraid there will have to be rather more delay than you suppose. Will you take a seat, Mr. Berrincott? There are unfortunately some matters which it is my duty to discuss with you."

"Settlements, of course," thought Bernard. "Hang it all! couldn't that have stood over a bit?" Aloud he [illegible] "As far as any conditions are [illegible] you have only got to——"

[illegible] condition," interrupted [illegible] eagerly. "The [illegible]

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson X. September 3, 1916. Paul's Sorrows and Comforts.—2 Corinthians 11: 21-12: 10.

COMMENTARY.—I. Paul's ancestry (vs. 21, 22.) 21. I speak as concerning reproach—Paul's opposers undertook to disparage him by declaring that he was weak, and did not, in his ministry, give evidence of the strength that should characterize a genuine apostle. Paul proceeds at once to meet the accusations of his enemies. whereinsoever any is bold—Others had been bold in their assertions of his weakness and he would be bold in showing the Christians at Corinth the grounds upon which his apostleship stood, and the basis of the claims he had upon their confidence. I speak foolishly—"I speak in foolishness."—R. V. The apostle intimates that it may seem foolish for him to declare his boldness in presenting his case. Some think that others charged him with foolishness. He now rises to an argument that is at once elevated and convincing. 22. are they Hebrews—The opposers of Paul were evidently Jews. Some had intimated that he was a Gentile.

II. Paul's sufferings (vs. 23-33). 23. ministers of Christ—The apostle's opposers were not only Jews, but they were claiming to be the public servants of Christ. I speak as a fool—The statements Paul was about to make might appear to be boasting, and hence he might be accused of folly; but it was necessary for him to speak thus for the sake of the Christians at Corinth who had been saved through his ministry. I am more—Paul was not boasting when he said that if his opposers were ministers of Christ, he was more, because he had suffered and labored in a sense and to a degree that they had not. In labours more abundant—Paul begins to record his labors and sufferings for the gospel's sake, thus showing his right to say that he was more fully a minister of Jesus Christ than were his detractors. His was "a life without precedent in the history of the world." He was constantly and strenuously engaged in the work of the Lord, and that, too, in the face of obstacles and opposition. In stripes above measure—The Romans were not limited in the number of blows inflicted in beating their prisoners, while the Jews were not allowed to administer more than forty stripes. He was beaten by the Romans in Philippi Acts 16: 23). prisons—From the fact that but one imprisonment has thus far been mentioned, it is evident that only a part of his experiences are given in the Acts or in his own writings. In deaths oft—Paul was again and again in danger of losing his life. 24. five times—The particular occasions are not mentioned. forty stripes save one—In Deut. 25:3 the law says that not more than forty stripes shall be inflicted in punishment. In Paul's time the rule was adopted that but thirty-nine should be given lest the legal number might be exceeded.

25. Thrice was I beaten with rods—This was a Roman form of punishment inflicted upon those who were not Roman citizens. It was liable to cause death. One of these occasions was when Paul was at Philippi (Acts 16: 23. Once was I stoned—This took place at Lystra (Acts 14: 19.) He was threatened with stoning at Iconium (Acts 14: 5.) Thrice I suffered shipwreck—The shipwrecks are not recorded in the Acts. The one while he was on his way to Rome as a prisoner had not yet occurred. A night and a day I have been in the deep—For twenty-four hours he kept himself afloat on the sea. 26. Journeyings—Traveling was not easy in those times and the journeyings of Paul may well be counted as labors. 26. Perils of waters—The word means rivers. Streams were not usually spanned by bridges, and there was much danger in crossing swollen streams, and streams whose beds and currents were treacherous. In perils of robbers—Travelers were in constant danger of robbers. Mine own countrymen—The Jews. Heathen—Gentiles. In the city—As in Philippi, Corinth and Ephesus. In the wilderness—In contrast to the city, showing that the apostle was in peril everywhere. Among false brethren—He had been in perils by both Jews and Gentiles, who had openly opposed him, and in distress also because of Judaizing teachers who ought to have been his helpers instead of trying to destroy his influence. 27. Weariness and painfulness—These afflictions arose from Paul's excessive labors. In watchings—Sleeplessness. Hunger and thirst—The apostle suffered for lack of food and the ordinary necessities of life.

28. That which cometh upon me daily—The labors and sufferings which have just now been mentioned came from without, and were connected with his efforts to spread the gospel in many lands. Paul now spoke of the responsibility that was upon him with respect to the many churches which he had founded. It is not supposed that he referred to all Christian churches everywhere, but to those only which he established. 29. Who is weak, and I am not weak—The apostle in this expression declares that he has deep sympathy with the individual Christians of the churches, where he labored, and felt for them in their weaknesses and distresses. Offended—"Caused to stumble."—R. V. Burn not—When any of his brethren were caused to stumble, Paul burned with shame and sorrow for them, and with a zeal to help to restore them. 30. If I must needs glory, etc.—If I am compelled by my traducers in self-defence to "glory," I will evade the charge of being a boaster by centering [illegible] not upon my powers and [illegible] "mine infirmities." [illegible] knoweth that [illegible]

the vision. He was caught up beyond the first heaven, the region of our atmosphere, and beyond the second heaven, the region where are the stars and other heavenly bodies, and into the third heaven, the abode of the glorified. The fact that he did not know whether he was in the body or out of the body indicates Paul's belief that the soul can exist separate from the body. He heard things that it would not be lawful or possible to utter on earth. Paul could not and would not glory in it himself, except in his infirmities, but he could glory in the revelation which God gave to him. He refrains from saying anything further about it lest some might have too exalted an opinion of him.

IV. The sufficiency of grace (vs. 7-10). The fact that Paul uses the words, "And lest I should be exalted above measure through the abundance of the revelations," shows clearly that the revelation just recorded was given to him. The thorn in the flesh was given to him that he might not become unduly exalted. The scriptures do not explain what the thorn in the flesh was. It certainly was not sin remaining in him, for he declared repeatedly that Christians could be sanctified wholly. Many have thought it was some physical infirmity, and numerous ailments have been suggested. It seems more reasonable that the thorn in the flesh was the Judaizing teachers who followed up his work in an effort to overthrow it. The thorn was not removed, but a sufficiency of grace was promised Paul that he might be victorious.

Questions. Why was this epistle written? When, where, by whom was it written? What are some of the principal points in the epistle? In what respects was Paul superior to those who were opposing him? Give some of the points in the life of Paul enumerated in this lesson. What does Paul say of his visions? What can you say of Paul's thorn in the flesh?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—A life-career.

I. Physical afflictions.

II. Spiritual endowments.

I. Physical afflictions. We have in this lesson a summary of Paul's tribulations, many of which were occasioned by human perversity and enmity. He had been compelled by the evil things that were said of him to refer to his own life and to his sufferings for Christ's sake in self-vindication. His apostolic authority and consequently the value of his life's work, the credibility of his doctrines and the soundness of the churches which he had founded were all at stake. This enumeration of his privations and afflictions shows how deep an impression they had made upon his nature. His purpose was not his own self-exaltation but the spread of the gospel and the salvation of his fellow men, an object worthy of all his devotion and all his suffering. Almost incessant toil had continued throughout long years. The churches were dear to Paul's heart. All the dissensions, heresies or immoralities that appeared from time to time carried anguish to his heart. Paul had to vindicate his claims against the false teachers who had met with favor in Corinth and who had transformed themselves into "ministers of righteousness." He laid great stress upon the fact that true ministers are followers of Christ. All along Paul had been painfully aware that his enemies were citing his infirmities to his official disparagement. Paul had a profound sense of his own unworthiness. He felt that he owed everything to Jesus and to him he yielded all. Never was consecration more thorough than his. The long list of trials, so varied and tremendous, had long since been endured, but they were fresh in Paul's mind. It cannot be imagined that vainglory or self-exaltation prompted him to give this narration. He had proved that his own state of mind had corresponded with his call to suffer. Since the opening scene on the way to Damascus a long series of afflictions for the gospel had passed.

II. Spiritual endowments. Had Paul expected an earthly recompense, bitter indeed would have been his disappointment. The power of Christ had been imparted to him with such fullness as to transform pain into pleasure, so far as his spiritual nature was concerned. Sufficient grace was specially manifested in the power it had given him to be patient, forbearing and humble in his difficulties with the Corinthians. He could submit to have men despise him if he was able to serve and please his Master. It was enough if through his humiliation Christ was exalted, if through his suffering Christ might be glorified, if through his weakness the power of Christ might be more strikingly and impressively exhibited. Christ's humiliation and obedience unto death, in order to secure man's salvation, came to Paul a source of greater inspiration both in action and suffering. Paul's glorying had its source in his sympathy with his living Lord. Paul related not only what Christ promised him, but what he performed. Men treated Paul cruelly, but God gave him special and marvelous experiences to encourage him in his arduous labors and sufferings, and to quicken his faith in God. Paul was modest about his own experience. He did not record his heavenly rapture and what followed it until fourteen years had passed. His deepest heart experiences could not be put into words. They were not designed for the public. Upon the divine visions and revelations given to him, Paul, in great part, rested his apostolic claim. He had special reason for calling himself "a man in Christ." In so doing he met the question of how it came to pass that he was so highly honored. It was after Paul had received his vision that he was in spiritual danger. He knew his peril and acknowledged it. He knew that whatever lifted him above his brethren even in spiritual life, was in danger of exalting him above measure. He might be tempted to under-estimate others and to over-estimate himself. The safeguard was was provided where it was most needed. Paul obtained a completely new view of life in the view he took of his affliction and the denial of his request.

T. R. A.

Kauri Gum Diggings.

[illegible] gum, found underground in [illegible] and dug to the amount [illegible] and a half pounds yearly [illegible] urniture polishes and varnish; most of it is exported to [illegible] industry of digging it [illegible] ther in the world. A [illegible] beautiful sight, but [illegible] try is treeless, barren [illegible] and swampy very [illegible] early heavy, cloggy [illegible] the gum formed on [illegible] ent and long van [illegible] or speared. There [illegible] of this treeless [illegible] hing but a lit [illegible] ing on it.

THE BORN CRIMINAL

The evil combination of defects, vicious impulses and hereditary taint which produce the innate criminal are seldom associated together; the born criminal, if there really is such a type, has them all. The question whether such a type exists has not been satisfactorily decided. When we attempt to define what we mean by a born criminal a hundred qualifications and distinctions present themselves to the mind. First, what is crime? As a legal matter, crime is classified in civilized nations in many ways, and even civilized nations have had different notions of what constitutes crime at different periods of their history. Our own statutes make new crimes every year, almost every month. In what sense then is it proper to say that a man is born to crime?

Experts generally divide children born with criminal instincts or with a defect of intellect or will that does not enable them to resist evil into several classes. The mental defective has of late been the subject of the most careful study. Thus if a child fails to pass the mental tests appropriate to his own age, but passes those for a child more than three years younger, he is, in the view of experts like Binet and Simon or Goddard, of the Vineland Training School, backward by one, two or three years; but if he is more than three years backward he is regarded as mentally defective.

This method of testing the defective child is no doubt useful, but it is not absolutely accepted by all experts. For example, Fernald, of the Massachusetts institution for these unfortunates, gives it a cautious approval. In his opinion mental deficiency cannot be determined by an automatic application of any method or scale of testing. This is a sound criticism, and is supported by legal decisions. Mental power has infinite degrees of strength or weakness, and they shade into one another in such a way that it is almost impossible to distinguish between them. Such is the condition of humanity that we easily see or quickly feel the wrong, but cannot always distinguish the right. Any mental defect, especially if it be inherited, is hurtful; that is, it may be a beginning of crime; but the difficulty is to determine when a mental defect is irremediable, and at what point criminality begins. A child born to drunken, vagabond or criminal parents is certainly as near a criminal as it is possible to be. Such a child, left wholly to its appetites and instincts, with no moral or mental teaching, with a congenital obtuseness to distinctions of right or wrong, is likely to become a criminal, and it may have particular inclinations of a perverted kind, as kleptomania, arson or the mania for setting fire to things, or it may have abnormal sexual instincts.

Such a creature is often described as a moral imbecile, but here again, in the opinion of the best authorities, we should be extremely cautious in passing a final judgment. An eminent English writer says on this subject: As regards moral imbeciles, "I am sure that in the majority of cases children who have been supposed to be moral defectives do not merit that title at all, and do very well as soon as they are removed from the surroundings which have prompted these evil doings." In such cases education and training may change a child of evil parentage into a well-behaved and well-ordered nature.

The histories of certain families of degenerates show us that children may be born of criminal parents and become in turn irreclaimable criminals. A sort of irresistible criminality is entailed upon generation after generation. One of these families has been known to have as many as 800 descendants who were thieves, tramps, prostitutes and murderers. These people have been fully described by the most unexceptionable authority in America, England, Germany and Switzerland. In this case we may speak of a born criminal. Those who communicate crime to their offspring by the agency of blood or example and bad teaching may be said to produce children born to crime—potential criminals, as it were—but it is not safe to draw hard and fast rules from such unusual families.—N. Y. Sun.

HE COULD PLAY CHESS.

And He Proved That Fact in a Most Emphatic Manner.

In Austria-Hungary some years ago there was a marvelous chess player, whose name and residence were unknown, but who every now and then displayed his remarkable skill in the game. The last story of him was told by James H. Hyatt, of Philadelphia, who had then just returned from Budapest.

"I was playing chess with a friend in a cafe," said Mr. Hyatt, "and plainly saw my defeat, when a little bit of a shriveled Pole with a tray of cheap jewelry stood in front of us and offered his wares in more persuasive tones.

"'Go away,' I said.

"'You can beat him,' answered the peddler, whose attention was on the game.

"'What do you know about it?' I asked.

"'May I tell him?' he inquired, looking at my opponent.

"'Certainly. Crack away,' came the reply in a tone of assurance.

"'Take his knight!' said my self-appointed instructor. I did so to humor him, though I lost my queen by the operation. But, much to my surprise, I found that the very next move gave me the game.

"'Let me play with you?' asked the peddler. 'I mate you in the moves you say and where you say.'

"'If you do I will give you 10 florins,' I answered. 'Take the white men. Mate me on my queen's fourth square in twenty-two moves if you can.'

"We started in, my friend keeping account of the moves, and moved rapidly. After about a dozen moves I had the advantage of a bishop and a pawn and was assured I would defeat my aggressive little opponent. When he let a castle go by an apparently careless play I was sure of victory. Then came a sudden change in the situation and I had to move my king out of check. I was on the defensive and in rapid retreat.

"'Twenty-one moves,' said my friend as the little peddler put me again in check with his knight.

"'Mate!' cried my opponent as he swung his queen across the board.

"My king was on the queen's fourth square.

"I gave him 10 florins, and he walked away shaking his head and hands with infinite satisfaction."

SUNDAY AT HOME

DOE YE NEXT THYNGE.

From an old English parsonage, down by the sea,
There came in the twilight a message to me.
Its quaint Saxon legend, deeply engraven,
Hath, as it seems to me, teaching for heaven;
And all through the hours the quiet words ring,
Like a low inspiration, "Doe ye nexte thynge."

Many a questioning, many a fear,
Many a doubt, hath its quieting here.
Moment by moment, let down from heaven,
Time, opportunity, guidance are given.
Fear not to-morrow, child of the king;
Trust them with Jesus, "Doe ye nexte thynge."

—Anonymous.

WE LOOK FOR THE SAVIOUR.

The grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men, teaching us that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world; looking for that blessed hope and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ; who gave Himself for us, that He might redeem us from all iniquity and purify unto Himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works. We, according to His promise, look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness. Wherefore, beloved, seeing that ye look for such things, be diligent that ye may be found of him in peace, without spot, and blameless.

Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many; and unto them that look for Him shall He appear the second time without sin unto salvation. —And it shall be said in that day Lo, this is our God: we have waited for Him and He will save us; this is the Lord; we have waited for Him, we will be glad and rejoice in His salvation.

THE MORAL ORDER.

Nothing reveals the existence of a persistent moral order more clearly than the quiet way in which men of bad will and bad life are used against their wills for the ends of good. Once Pharaoh may have argued for evil; he can argue now only for good. His Pyramids proclaim him a bad paymaster; they stand to-day huge introduction to the bankruptcy court, and the winds as they whistle round the stony gate, say: He did not pay his debts. He built with slave labor. He built a monument to his hurt.

"Remember Lot's wife." Who was she? She was a woman of care. Lot entered into Sodom, and soon Sodom entered Lot, and his wife had to share his destiny. God in mercy sent His angel to rescue these from destruction. Was it for the sake of Abraham? The poor woman looked back with mixed feelings, and she was turned into a pillar of salt. What sort of a pillar? Well, it was not of hewn stone, like Cleopatra's needle; it was not a very elegant work of art, but it was a pillar all the same, and it conveys a lasting lesson. How was it built? Our Mrs. Lot, in her flurry, tumbled into a muddy spot on the shore of a salt lake, and swooned and died. The salt spray blew over her and stayed, then more salt spray, then more; it lodged and dried and hardened; the angry winds and waves built the pillar for all generations to look at and learn. And what is the lesson? Don't have half a heart; don't set your affections on the earth; don't think to feed your soul with the thing of this life. Follow the Lord, follow the Lord fully, stay not in all the plain, flee to the mountain, lest thou be consumed."

Passengers through the Suez Canal look out for tops of the Pyramids. The canal is a modern institution. It was built a few years ago; it shortens the way to India by weeks. How was it built? Strange how history repeats itself. It was built by slave labor, and the workmen were not paid (as I am informed).

There is a quiet assurance about the moral order. It takes plenty of time. It has no concern to end evil, or punish evil before sundown. It does not hasten. It can wait. We wonder that it does wait. There is a wonderful selective process going on all the while. We have no right to grow nervous about the punishment of evil. We do not know how much would be wise and good. We know men on one side, the bad side perhaps; but God knows another side, a good side, which deserves to be considered. God's moral order is on deck, it notes bad men. It shortens their influence, it takes away their power for evil. "The wicked live not out half their days."—T. Millar, Beamsville, Ont.

MYSTERY OF A DREAM.

He Heard True When Asleep and Heard True, Too, When Awake.

"In one of the East Indian border wars there was engaged an officer of high repute, the member of an ancient county family," says Mrs. Mayo in "Recollections of Fifty Years." One night the laird, its head, started from his sleep, exclaiming:

"'There's the shot that has killed my brother!'

"His wife told him it was but a dream. He must have given an anxious thought to his brother before going to sleep.

"The next day the laird and his wife were in the garden directing their gardeners when the laird suddenly exclaimed:

"'Do you hear the bagpipes?'

"'No,' answered the lady. 'I can hear nothing. I am sure there is no sound.'

"'Strange,' said the laird, 'for I can even hear what is played. It is "The Flowers o' the Forest Are A' Wede Away."'

"A few hours later came the telegram reporting that the brother had been shot down in some border warfare and over his lonely grave the men of his regiment had played the pathetic air whose mysterious echo seemed to have reached the laird."

* * *

Anger wishes that all mankind had only one neck; love, that it had only one heart; grief, two tear glands; and pride, two bent knees.—Richter.

DIARRHOEA
Was Caused By
Change of Diet, Etc.

Diarrhoea arises from many causes, such as, change of diet, change of water, change of climate, catching cold, the eating of unripe fruits, or anything that will cause or induce an excess of bile.

On the first sign of any looseness of the bowels it should not be neglected, but should be looked after immediately, for if not diarrhoea, dysentery or some other serious bowel complaint may ensue.

Mr. Geo. Smith, Victoria, B.C. writes: "It is five years ago since I first tried, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I was then on a timber survey, and suffered greatly from diarrhoea, caused by change of diet, etc. A friend in the party gave me a few doses which gave me great relief. Since then I have been in survey work, and would as soon think of starting out on a trip without my compass and blankets as without my supply of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which I consider the woodsman's best friend."

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been on the market for the past seventy years, and is universally known as a positive cure for all complaints arising from any looseness of the bowels.

When you ask for "Dr. Fowler's" be sure you receive what you ask for as there are many rank imitations of this sterling remedy placed on the market to try and fool the unsuspecting public.

The genuine is manufactured by The T. Milburn, Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price, 35 cents.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

TORONTO—Retail trade generally is good and business conditions are much better than at this time in 1915. While summer quiet rules in most lines, seasonable commodities are finding a ready sale, and manufacturers and jobbers state that collections are good. Canners have given out a report on the prices which canned peas will command this year. Wholesale grocery houses have been notified that only 50 to 75 per cent. Canned strawberries, raspberries and cherries are correspondingly scarce and will bring much higher prices than last year. Conditions in the grocery trade are good, wholesalers assert, and collections are easier. In the leather industry, dealers report that conditions are fairly good. The shoe trade is fairly brisk. Some concerns refuse to fill further orders until they have caught up with those already on their hands. All grades of leather continue very high in price, and dealers anticipate further advances. Conditions for the fall trade looking fairly promising. Hardware trade conditions are asserted to be rather quiet at present, although firms having connections with contractors on munitions are doing an active business. In the dry goods trade, conditions are reported to be generally healthy, although August is regarded as the quiet month. Collections in the drygoods line are also said to be quite good, and more trade is passing now than a year ago. One Ontario crop that will break all previous records is that which Ontario bee-keepers have gathered this year. Over two and a quarter million pounds of white honey has been extracted from the hives.

MONTREAL.—Trade conditions are quite satisfactory. In the grocery trade a better feeling exists. Cheese and other dairy products are firm at advance prices.

OTTAWA.—Crop conditions in this district are quite poor, and greatly increased prices will obtain. Retail trade is seasonably quiet, but is reviving for the autumn.

LONDON.—Business conditions are active and a good retail trade is passing in most lines. The drygoods trade is fairly active, and groceries and hardware lines are also experiencing considerable movement.

HAMILTON.—The drygoods business is brisk, and retail trade generally has an active tone. The steel industries are prosperous, and there is a good demand for all kinds of labor. Collections are fairly good, and in the great majority of cases are better than last year.

WINNIPEG.—In spite of reports of extensive damage to Manitoba wheat crops, the tone of business is fairly good. On the wheat market there is an element of uncertainty prevalent. Retail trade is fair, in spite of a seasonable period of [illegible]. Wholesalers report that a fair volume of business is passing.

CALGARY.—Pessimism about the Western grain yield is not reflected to a great extent in general business. Edmonton reports show good trade is passing in general tone of optimism pervades the West, and prospects are bright for an average wheat crop.

VANCOUVER.—Business is good. General conditions in Vancouver are very satisfactory. The drygoods trade is fairly active. Collections are easier, and conditions generally are much better than twelve months ago.

QUEBEC.—Business conditions as a rule are satisfactory for the season. Wholesale and retail dry goods report favorably. Grocers and provisions are moving well. Construction trades are well employed, as a result, supplies, such as hardware, cement, lumber, etc., are in demand. Activity prevails in shipping circles. Local shoe factories are well employed. Collections continue fair.

Emotionally Senile.

I know no more dismal spectacle than a man talking shop on a moonlit hill in August, a woman gossiping by the rail of a steamer plunging through the sapphire of the gulf stream or a couple perusing advertisements throughout a Beethoven symphony. I will not advance as typical a drummer I once saw read a cheap magazine from cover to cover in the finest stretch of the Canadian Rockies. He was not a man, but a sample fed, word emitting machine. These people, emotionally speaking, are senile. They should not try to read poetry.—Henry Seidel Canby in Harper's Magazine.

You never can tell. Many a man who is blind to his own interests thinks he is out of sight.

COULD NOT SLEEP
Nerves Were So Bad.

To the thousands of people who are tossing on sleepless beds night after night, and to whose eyes sleep will not come, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills offer the blessing of sound, refreshing slumber, because they restore the equilibrium of the deranged nerve centres, thus restoring strength and vitality to the whole system.

Mr. Arthur McCutcheon, Mt. Pisgah, N.B., writes: "I have been much troubled with my nerves, and could not sleep for hours after I would go to bed. I would toss and turn from one side to the other before I could go to sleep. I would then wake up in the night, and lie awake a long time before I would get to sleep again. I thought I would try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, as they were recommended so highly. I now get to sleep without any trouble; my nerves seem quieted, and when I lie down I go to sleep quickly. Anyone who is bothered with their nerves should keep a box on hand."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

ARM AND GARDEN

PS FOR THE FARMERS.

cutting of asparagus in the ended about the middle of June. rowers at this time thoroughly tted, three inches deep, the be- d and give it a good dressing '-rotted barnyard manure. Some rs give a dressing of manure in l, but it is better to do so right is it permits the storing up of supply of plant food in the luring the season for the first the following spring. Beds tablished and well cared for for twenty years or more with- ewing.

oo frequently, after the season the asparagus field is neg- luring the summer months. is permitted to grow up in and weeds, which rob the ts of both moisture and plant This causes the plants to be weakened to some extent, there- ucing next season's growth.

asparagus is usually planted in from six to eight feet wide, is ample room between the rows nt some other crop after the g season is over. The fertiliza- nd cultivation of this companion will greatly benefit the aspara- s well as giving some returns.

the asparagus section fields are found that are absolutely neg- after the last harvest. If it is nually neglected year after year only a question of a few years e the plants will become so ened that the field will cease e profitable. If cultivated clean ughout the year and leguminous s planted between the rows to ly humus and nitrogen, the plants improve rather than deteriorate.

ERTILIZING THE VINEYARD

is impossible to expect the full ults of good manuring if the vine- d has not been well cultivated. soil should be kept well loosened, l, where necessary, should be well ined in order that any surplus ter may be removed speedily. Spe- l care should be taken that no grass ows in the vineyard. If this is at- nded to for several consecutive ars there will be very little trouble ith grass in the future. Many vine rmers make deep holes between ery four vines, or deep furrows be- ween the rows of vines, and then bury the manure in these holes or fur- rows. This method falls short of requirements. The aim must always be to make the plant develop its root in every direction in the soil. It is then able to feed evenly over the soil and take the necessary moisture out of it. Therefore, manure should be spread evenly over the soil and then plowed or dug under.

It should be borne in mind that by constantly applying more manure the production increases accordingly. Later the increased production is no more favorable proportion to the in- d cost of manuring. Under the stances certain manure for- must be used which have been t in practice and which can as is found necessary.

VE THE VINES.

s time of year the cucum- loupe and squash grower think that life is hardly worth living.

There are a thousand and one ways of fighting the insect enemies, and each man is apt to think that his method with the striped bug is the best ever. They can be overcome, and the plant brought beyond their period. But in places where many vines are grown, a much worse pest is the louse. When once established, this has been known to destroy acres of vines. This pest is a difficult one to manage. Ordinary spraying with kerosene emulsions is of little use, for the louse is found only upon the underside of the leaves.

Some experienced gardeners practise and recommend a heroic remedy. They destroy the affected vines as soon as found, to prevent the spread of the pest. This is something like cutting off a limb to save a life. The same plan is to be followed with the three-cornered squash bug. These pests get a foothold and spread from that point as a breeding centre. If you destroy totally the headquarters, you stop the invasion. Let the field be carefully watched, and when the enemy appears dig a hole a foot deep close to the affected hill. Bury the vines, insects and all, and stamp it down as you fill up. Some say surface covering is just as good, but the deep burying is safer, and in the case of the bug it would be better to burn than to bury.

In small lots of vines you are not likely to find more than one point of attack, but in large fields there may be several. This is probably the cheapest and surest method of proceeding against these enemies.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

One of the greatest mistakes when shipping trees is that of allowing the roots to become exposed to sun and wind. It is absolutely necessary to keep the roots wet from the time the trees are received from the nursery until they are planted. All roots that are injured in digging should be cut with a keen knife on the under side, so that the roots will grow straight down. If the trees are not ready to plant, the roots may be protected by "heeling them in." By this is meant to set the tree in a trench and cover the roots with loose earth. If the weather is very windy and dry, throw a little straw over the trees and cover with burlap.

Cows produce food, but do not impoverish the soil. In fact, with the proper care and attention, one should be able to build up the soil year after year with dairy cows and at very reasonable expense.

Every precaution should be taken to give the cow about to freshen the most cleanly and sanitary surroundings. The cow should be allowed to calve in a clean freshly-bedded stall, or, better yet, in mild weather in the pasture. It is essential that surroundings be clean in order to avoid infection of the freshly severed navel cord. The cow will be in better condition and will yield more milk if she is dried up about six weeks before calving time than she would be if milked up to the time of calving.

Cows require regular and careful attention. There is work in keeping cows and giving the proper attention. But they bring in regular returns in dairy products and cash, and no farmer can afford to neglect them.

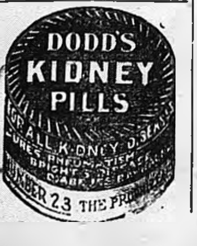
In many places community action in destroying weeds is necessary, as it may not be profitable for a farmer to clear his side of the road if the other side is allowed to remain a harboring place for pests.

A great deal is being written about the breeding and also about the feeding of the dairy cow, and the advocates of each claim quite all the virtues possible to attain. The fact is that to produce the cow we must have, requires a combination of the two—breed and feed. The cow, however well bred, even though her pedigree should be made up of the most celebrated milking strain known to the dairy world, without provided with proper feed could no more produce rich milk that would make prime butter than she would stand a chance for winning the prize in a fat cattle show. To reach the highest development in the dairy cow the breeder must breed till he can get a herd highly bred, and study feeding till he gets every cow to giving milk to her full capacity in quality and quantity.

Do not let cows drink from stagnant streams. Even by wading in such streams they can become infested with various harmful bacteria.

Washing the udder and flanks before milking is the simplest, least expensive and most effective method of keeping bacteria out of milk.

A good strainer for milk consists of three thicknesses of cheese cloth. Remember, however, that straining removes only the visible and least harmful dirt.



SUPERSTITION

It has been estimated that nearly 50 per cent. of the inhabitants of the United States confess a full or partial belief in superstitions. The belief may be faint hearted in some cases, but it is there. There are some 3,000 superstitions, and in a recent statistical investigation conducted by Professor F. B. Dresslar, of the University of Alabama, it was found that 45 per cent. of intelligent students preparing to be teachers believe in one or more of these 3,000 superstitions.

Is there any truth in these superstitions? The scientific man is likely to laugh at them an answer: "No; they represent merely the relics of ancient beliefs; they are superstitions pure and simple." And yet, only lately, Professor Sigmund Freud of Vienna, one of the most eminent psychologists of the day, asserted that there is a basis of truth in many of these beliefs. If we spill the salt or drop a knife this action is not the result of pure chance; we are entitled to believe that there is a psychological basis for the action which caused us to drop it.

The dropping of objects or the overturning of the same are very frequently utilized as the expression of unconscious streams of thought, but more often they serve to represent the superstitions or odd significances connected with popular sayings.

In order to understand the scientific basis for many of these beliefs we must comprehend that, besides our wake-a-day consciousness, there is another mind constantly active within us—the subconscious mind — which is constantly trying to express itself in various ways. If it is contrary to a person's instinct or innate belief to do a certain thing he may try to and indeed actually performs the action, but the unconscious mind is always trying to prevent it. It tries to prevent the action by checks, hesitations, errors, slips of speech, action or writing, and in a thousand ways tries to prevent the individual from carrying out the intended action. These unconscious impulses show themselves in various errors on our part—careless actions, forgetfulness, etc., which form the basis for many superstitions.

Thus, it has always been considered "bad luck" for a woman to lose or mislay her wedding ring on her wedding tour. There is a true foundation for this belief. We do not lose what we really want as easily as we lose other things. Hence, if a woman mislays her wedding ring at this time its signifies that she does not think as much of it as she should—the obvious inference from which is that the future married life will not be a happy as it should be. Hence, the foundation for this belief.

If a married woman signs her maiden name constantly this also signifies that she is subconsciously discontented, and these slips of the pen betray that fact. Unconsciously, she wishes that she was not married, and this wish comes out in the automatic writing. It betrays her inner feelings.

If, instead of ringing the bell at the door of a friend's house, you unconsciously take out your own house keys this shows that you really feel at home there. Your actions have betrayed this. Similar instances could be multiplied in which the unconscious actions really betray feelings of the inner life.

Professor Freud says, however, that he differs from the superstitious person in his interpretation of the observed facts. Instead of believing that some external, malign influence brings these results to pass, he sees in their fulfillment (when they are fulfilled) only the realization of the subject's own unconscious wishes. Thus he says:

"I, therefore, differ from the truly superstitious person in the following manner:

"I do not believe that an occurence in which my mental life takes part can teach me anything hidden concerning the future shaping of reality; but I do believe that an unintentional manifestation of my own mental activity surely contains something concealed which belongs only to my mental life—that is, I believe in outer (real) chance, but not in inner (psychic) accidents. With the superstitious person the case is reversed; he knows nothing of the motive of his chance and faulty action; he believes in the existence of psychic contingencies; he is, therefore, inclined to attribute meaning to external chance, which manifests itself in actual occurence, and to see in the accident a means of expression for something hidden outside of him.

"There are two differences between me and the superstitious person—first, he projects the motive to the outside, while I look for it in myself; second, he explains the accident by an event which I trace to thought. What he considers hidden corresponds to the unconscious with me, and the compulsion not to let chance pass as chance, but to explain it as common to both of us.

"Thus I admit that this conscious ignorance and unconscious knowledge of the motivation of psychic accidentalness is one of the psychic roots of superstition. Because the superstitious person knows nothing of the motivation of his own accidental actions, and because of the fact that this motivation strives for a place in his recognition, he is compelled to dispose of them by displacing them into the outer world. If such a connection exists it can hardly be limited to this single case. As a matter of fact, I believe that a large portion of the mythological conceptions of the world, which reaches far into the most modern religions, is nothing but psychology projected into the outer world. The dim perception of psychic factors and relations of the unconscious was taken as a model in the construction of the transcendental reality, which is destined to be changed again by science into psychology of the unconscious."

Thus we are led into a purely scientific view of mythology, as well as of many superstitious beliefs. By believing that things exist as causes in the outer world, while, as a matter of fact, the true cause lies in the mental life, we are enabled to explain all these facts scientifically and satisfactorily.—New York Herald.

In Tropical Countries
Liver Chill Very Common

In northern latitudes also the liver is a very unruly organ and required careful watching. The concentrated vegetable juices in Dr. Hamilton's Pills act directly upon the liver and stimulate its action to a normal basis. The blood is purified, the skin grows clear, headaches disappear and robust health is firmly established. No medicine for the stomach, liver or kidneys can compare with Dr. Hamilton's Pills; 25c a box at all dealers.

CHRISTENING FONT HUMOR.

Unlucky Infants Whose Parents Label Them for Life.

It would seem a poor sort of humor to label a child with a Christian name which fits the surname all too well, like Sardine Box, Jolly Death, Holly Stick, Rose Bush, Long Street, Seldom Early and the like, but it is done nevertheless.

Of course, Nemesis is sometimes on the track of these practical jokers, only his revenge is probably wreaked on the name-bearer rather than on the parents. For instance, Wild Rose sounded very appropriate in infancy, but when the pretty Miss Rose married the fascinating Mr. Bell, and she had to sign her registration paper Wild Bull, it sounded a bit queer.

Sometimes, of course, nobody is to blame. Nobody was in the case of Hetta Simpson, who married Mr. John Lott, but she got unmercifully chaffed over the combination, Hetta Lott.

But the fast-fiend who perpetrated the following joke upon his unconscious though wildly protesting bairn must have known what he was doing. Probably if the parson had twigged the diabolical design of the smiling father he might have transposed two of the names and spoiled the plot.

The parents were called Gunn, and when the parson asked for the child's baptismal names the father whispered "Benjamin Isaac Geoffrey," and it sounded all right. But fancy that lad writing all his life such a conceived signature as B. I. G. Gunn! It's too dreadful!

There are certain names that are "off the map." Such as Jezebel, Ananias, Sapphira, Judas, and Beelzebub. But occasionally parents have been known to take a mean revenge on a new and unwelcome arrival, as, for instance, One-too-many Johnson, Not-wanted Smith, Odious Heaton. Too bad, poor kids!

Sometimes the idea is the reverse. So profoundly thankful are the happy pair to have a new baby that they must express their joy at the font. Thus we get Merry Christmas Figgot, Welcome Jones, but it is difficult to admire such names as Noah's Ark Smith and Anno Domini Davis.

Many people wrongfully conclude that the names bestowed by Bunyan upon his immortal jury at Vanity Fair were very exceptional. But his Mr. Hatelight and Mr. Liveloose had their counterpart in the local directory of Bunyan's time.

Singularly enough, a volume published in 1700 gives a copy of a "Jury Return made at Rye Sussex, in the late Rebellious Troublous Times."

The names of the twelve were: Meek Brewer, Graceful Harding, Killsin Pimple, Earth Adams, Weep-not Billing, More Fruit Fowler, Hope-for Bending, Return Shelman, Fly Debate Roberts, Stand Fast on High Stringer, Be Faithful Joiner, and Fight the Good Fight of Faith White.

When a man tells a girl his first thought is of her, she isn't apt to remind him that second thoughts are best.

"I'll bet money that woman is the wife of a golf player." "What makes you think so?" "She looks so sad and lonely."—Detroit Free Press.

INSURES PERFECT BAKING RESULTS
MAGIC BAKING
POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM - MADE IN CANADA

Sweet Pickles of Cucumbers

Select cucumbers as near the same size as possible. Those about a finger in length are best. Put them in a stone jar and cover with a strong brine made by dissolving salt in hot water and then allowing it to cool. The test for strong brine is when it will bear up an egg. But a reasonably strong brine will do for small cucumbers. Cover with a plate and a weight and let stand for two days. Then remove the cucumbers, throwing away any that have become soft. Bring the brine to the boiling point and pour over the cucumbers again and leave stand over night. Drain off the brine and your boiling water in which powdered alum has been dissolved (using half teaspoonful of alum to a quart of water) over the cucumbers. It will take about one gallon of water to cover a gallon of pickles. Let stand three or four hours and then pack cucumbers or pickles in glass jars. Meanwhile boil one gallon of medium strong vinegar with two cups of sugar (if not liked very sweet add one cup of sugar), two dozen whole black peppers, two dozen whole cloves and two sticks of cinnamon for ten minutes, and then cover over the pickles in the jars and seal just as you would fruit. The jars should have been sterilized as for canning fruit also. If a scum should arise on the vinegar in the jars, pour it off, add a little fresh vinegar and a little spice, boil and pour over the pickles. Be sure your jars are full to the top with vinegar before sealing them. That will help to keep the scum from forming. This scum does not affect the pickles in any way. If the vinegar is too strong it sometimes softens the pickles. In making brine for small pickles or gherkins, as they are called, I find that a brine made by using half cupful of salt to one quart of boiling water is right. Too much salt might wrinkle the small pickles, I imagine. If you do not care for sweet pickles, the same recipe may be followed, omitting the sugar. A piece of horse radish root placed in each jar of pickles adds a pungent taste that is agreeable to many palates. A teaspoonful of whole mustard seed is also fine to use. Indeed, there are many changes that may be made by adding more spices, such as allspice or seeds as caraway, coriander and anise. A few seeds will give quite a distinct flavor to a quart jar of pickles.

It is well to remember that pickles should never be made in vessels of brass, copper or tin. Indeed, I do not think they should be made in anything except porcelain-lined ware or granite ware. A wooden spoon is best to use also. The vinegar must be good and it must be scalded before using in making any kind of pickles, but it never should be boiled long. A piece of alum as large as a small pea to a quart of pickles will help to keep the pickles green and crisp, and in that amount will do no harm. But on no account put in much alum.

SNEEZING COLDS, BAD COUGHS
IRRITABLE THROAT, ALL CURED

Just think of it, a cold cured in ten minutes—that's what happens when you use "Catarrhozone." You inhale its soothing balsams and out goes the cold—sniffles are cured—headache is cured—symptoms of catarrh and grippe disappear at once. It's the healing pine essences and powerful antiseptics in Catarrhozone that enable it to act so quickly. In disease of the nose, for irritable throat, bronchitis, coughs and catarrh it's a marvel. Safe even for children. Beware of dangerous substitutes offered under misleading names and meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone which is sold everywhere large size containing two months' treatment costs $1; small size, 50c; trial size 25c.

CHINESE PUNISHMENTS.

Flogging is Common, and Rank Does Not Protect an Offender.

Chinese lawgivers are not troubled with any sentimental scruples on the subject of flogging. Even a criminal condemned to death is given a preliminary thrashing instead of, as with us, being treated with sympathy and consideration until the hour of doom. Another feature of Chinese justice, so far as the lash is concerned, is its strict impartiality.

Highborn offenders are flogged as relentlessly as criminals of the lower orders. The back of many a silken robed dignitary has been scored with the leather thongs of the whips wielded by sturdy Chinese officials, whose duty it has been to lay on the lash heavily, regardless of the rank of the victim, on pain of being flogged themselves.

The Chinese legal code proscribes the lash for many offences so trivial that in Europe they would be quite outside the scope of the law. Not all of the enactments are enforced nowadays, but we may quote two of them as quaint examples. Fifty lashes were ordered to be given to any merchant or tradesman offering for sale goods not of the quality they are represented to be, while self glorification is discouraged by a law that any military man who raises a monument to himself for deeds of heroism which he has never performed is to receive 100 lashes—Pearson's Weekly.

"The early bird catches the worm," quoted the Wise Guy. "Yes, but then he finds it a mighty long wait to dinner time," added the Simple Mug.

LANDING IN IRELA

Most Attempts Have Been successful as Was Casen

There have been many para to the recent German attemp arms in Ireland, which ende a fiasco and the capture of Casement. The most notable t at the end of the eighteenth the first being that of th French General Hoche, who panied by the Irish rebel, W attempted in December, 17 6,000 troops, an imposing heavy guns and thousands with which it was proposed t Irish people. Bad weather, upset the calculations of t of the expedition, which nev and with great difficulty g Brest.

Two years later Gen. Hu with little better success landed 1,000 French troops Bay. The Irish people, ho fused to join the daring r was forced to surrender. was followed a few weeks la landing at Rutland Island, of a number of French sold supply of arms and ammuni the guidance of the famou Irishman, Napper Tandy.

He brought with him Gen was to lead the Irish p they flew to arms. Unfort Tandy, the population refu the standard of rebellion, bills, and would have noth with him, with the result th back to France with h helpers.

Much more serious was t made about the same time per Tandy fiasco, when attempted to land troops Bay. It was promptly ta British squadron, which ca tically the whole of the Fr in an engagement off Blo head. Wolfe Tone came ov expedition, and was captur tried by court-martial as a sentenced to be hanged, but suicide in prison a few da

It was not until 1867 attempt was made to use base for attacking Engla the Fenian excitement ship sailed from New York rifles and field pieces, wit 40 or 50 Irishmen on b whom had been soldiers in armies during the Americ and attempted to land at half the men did land promptly arrested, while fled to America, suffering shortage of food and voyage.

It is interesting to note the men of this expeditio captured were Colonel Captain Costello, who treason, and who caused in the British law of natio claimed to be naturalize but at that time British recognize the right of the subject to transfer his another country. Warren were consequently convic tenced to long terms of tude. The United State protested against this, secured the release of t Ultimately a naturalizat passed in 1871, which, time, enabled a British-b renounce his allegiance.—

A Delicious Cooling

Cooling drinks are in

A good punch is easil

Use lemons, oranges, tea.

Also have on hand a pineapple.

Wash three dozen le dozen oranges and sque juice.

Put the skins in cold and then scoop out the i teaspoon.

Strain this water and add to the pure juice wi medium strong cold tea.

Add five pounds of g which has been prep cooked in sufficient it and allow it to c

This quantity is ple. Less or more needed by changin portion, and wate taste.

Corns
Cured
Quick

that drawing pain makes the feet fee a 25c bottle of "P

Conditions

One of the finest ky" humor is placed an old gardener who ice of Admiral of the ander Milne. The adm old man, full of goodn but a strict disciplin er having omitted which he had been to ter said to him:

"When I was on b have had you put i dienes."

The old gardener tarbed at the idea, spade, replied:

"Aye, maybe, Sir when ye were on bo bunder men tae dae has ae man tae dae London Tit-Bits.

Every one can tame who hath her.

Bread Making Contests

At Rural School Fairs

PRIZES—Free Courses at Macdonald Institute, Guelph
Free Poultry Raising Courses at Ontario Agricultural College
Free Cook Books and Magazines

Over 1,500 prizes in all will be offered in bread-making contests which will be held this fall at over 250 rural school fairs taking place in Ontario. It will be a great event at the fairs and will stimulate interest in bread-making among young girls between the ages of 12 and 17 years.

Here is a wonderful opportunity for your daughter to win for herself a Free Course in Domestic Science at the famous Macdonald Institute, Guelph. All she has to do is to bake one double loaf of bread and enter it in the contest at the fair according to the conditions explained below and more fully told in the folder we will send you on request. The loaf must be baked with

Cream of the West Flour

the hard wheat flour guaranteed for bread.

This is a splendid flour which makes the biggest, bulging loaves—whitest, lightest and most wholesome bread you ever baked. Is this not a splendid opportunity to interest your daughters in breadmaking?

Here are the Splendid Prizes offered for the best loaf of bread baked with Cream of the West Flour. The following are offered at each local Fair:

1st Prize.—1 paid-up subscription to "My Magazine" for 1 year. This magazine is full from cover to cover every month with articles suitable for young people of all ages. It is published in England. Value $2.50 per year.

2nd Prize.—6 months paid-up subscription to "My Magazine." Value $1.25.

Extra Prizes.—When entries exceed ten a 3rd prize will be awarded of 6 mos. paid-up subscription to "My Magazine." When the number of entries exceeds twenty the judges at the fair will award 4th, 5th, and 6th prizes of one year's paid up subscriptions to "The Little Paper." This is a wonderful little publication issued every month in England. Its eight pages are packed with highly engaging information and stories relating to history, nature study, animals, bird life, etc.

Important—The winners of 1st prizes at the fairs automatically become competitors for the Provincial Prizes. The second half of the double loaf is sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, by the district representative in special containers provided. The judging is done by Miss M. A. Purdy of the Department of Breadmaking and Flour Testing at the College.

Provincial Prizes—The winners of first prize at each local fair compete for following Provincial prizes. The first and second prizes, or third and fourth prizes, will not be awarded in any one county.

1st Prize.—Short Course (3 months) in Domestic Science at Macdonald Institute, Guelph. The Macdonald Institute does not accept students under the age of 17 years. If the winner be less than 17 we present her with a certificate entitling her to take the course when she reaches the right age. Value of course $72.00, which pays for fees, room, board and washing. The winner lives at Macdonald Hall while taking course.

2nd Prize.—Short Course (3 months) in Domestic Science at Macdonald Institute, Guelph.

3rd Prize.—Short Course (4 weeks) in Poultry Raising at Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. Girls taking this course do not live at the College, but good boarding houses will be secured for them in Guelph. Value of course $35.00, which pays board of student in Guelph. (No fees are charged for course.)

4th Prize.—Short Course (4 weeks) in Poultry Raising at the Ontario Agricultural College.

5th to 29th Prizes.—The Famous Boston Cooking school Cook Book by Fannie Merritt Farmer, latest edition (1914). There are 2117 thoroughly tested recipes and 130 photographic reproductions of dishes, etc., besides much special information.

Conditions of the Contest

Every girl may compete at the rural school fair in her district, whether or not she attends school, providing that her 12th birthday occurs before November 1st, 1916, or her 17th birthday does not occur before Nov. 1, 1916. One loaf of bread must be submitted baked in pan about 7 x 8 inches and 3 inches deep, and divided into twin loaves so that they may be separated at the fair. The loaf must be baked with Cream of the West Flour. One half will be judged at the fair. The other half first prize loaf will be sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, to compete in the Provincial Contest. The local contest at the fair will be conducted under the same rules as all the other regular contests at your fair.

The standard by which bread will be judged will be as follows:

1. Appearance of Loaf		15 marks
(a) Color	5 marks	
(b) Texture of crust	5 marks	
(c) Shape of loaf	5 marks	
2. Texture of Crumb		40 marks
(a) Evenness	15 marks	
(b) Silkiness	20 marks	
(c) Color	5 marks	
3. Flavor of Bread		45 marks
(a) Taste	25 marks	
(b) Odor	20 marks	

Each loaf must be accompanied by the part of the flour bag containing the face of the Old Miller (important) and an entry form must be signed by the girl and parents or guardian stating date of birth, P.O. address, and giving name of dealer from whom Cream of the West Flour was purchased. The form will state that the girl actually baked the loaf entered in the competition. The forms will be provided at the time of the fair. The decision of the judges is final. Not more than one entry may be made by each girl and not more than one prize will be awarded to the same family.

The Results of the contests at the fair will be made known in the usual way as in the case of all the other regular contests. The Provincial results will be announced as soon as possible after the conclusion of the Rural School Fairs in the Province.

Do Not Miss this Great Opportunity: Every girl between 12 and 17 years should compete. What a splendid way to stir up increased interest in breadmaking! Get a supply of Cream of the West Flour at your dealers and practise using it as often as possible to increase the chances of winning. If your dealer cannot sell it to you, write to the Campbell Flour Mills Co., Ltd., Toronto, and they will promptly tell you the nearest place to get it.

No Competitions in Counties Named Below: The competition is open to all parts of the province where Rural School Fairs are held, except the districts of Rainy River, Kenora, Manitoulin and Thunder Bay. These districts are the only parts of the province where school fairs are held by the Department of Agriculture in which this competition will not be a feature. There are no district representatives of the Department of Agriculture in the Counties of Huron, Perth, Wellington, Haliburton, Prescott, Russell or Lincoln, and no rural school fairs are held in these Counties by the Department of Agriculture. We regret, therefore, that the competition cannot include these Counties.

Write for free folder giving full and complete information about every feature of this great contest.

Address **Campbell Flour Mills Co., Limited, (West) Toronto**

118

ream of the West Flour is sold by J. W. South, Walkerton, and by E. Witter & Co., Mildmay and Geo. Lambert, Mildmay.

FOR SALE

ottage, in good repair, seven good cellar, small stable.
um sized brick house, splendid ion, good stable.
ble house, frame, in good shape, table.
um sized frame cottage, re d, good stable, half acre of land
um sized brick house, six rooms.
k cottage, six rooms,
brick house, eight rooms, cor recently built.
brick house, eight rooms, with
roughcast house, in fine shape, ot.
choice vacant corner lot."
ll conveniently Situated.
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EO. D. MACKAY

CENTRAL GROCERY

Cooked Ham
Bologna
Spiced Roll
Back Bacon
Jellied Hock

A Fresh Arrival of
Clover Leaf China
in Stock.

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Footwear Comforts

Make walking a pleasure by buying a pair of our

Cushion Sole Shoes

It won't cost you so much if you buy from us because our prices are low, even if the price of leather has advanced greatly.

Repairing neatly done at lowest prices.

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The Place
The Price

NOW is the time, , while our range Spring Cloths is lete.

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E PRICE is ed to suit every

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om Aug. 28th.
CENTRAL
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ATFORD, ONT.

ERCIAL, SHORTHAND D TELEGRAPHY DEPARTMENTS

aduates are placed in posi n three months we receiv pplications for trained help. at once for our free catal

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PRINCIPAL

A BRACING VACATION
on the
GREAT LAKES

Five days of rest amid the islands of Georgian Bay, the green banks of the St. Mary's River and the expanse of Old Superior. Breezes to brace you up and the perfect appointments and cuisine of the Clyde-built

CANADIAN PACIFIC

"Greyhounds" Express Steamers "Keewatin" and "Assiniboia" leave Port McNicoll every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for Fort William and Port Arthur. Round trip five days.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Tickets, information and reservations from Local Agent, or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

Clean, smokeless and odorless oven means cooking and baking. This is assured by ventilati the nickel-coated non-rust steel lining in

McClary's Pandora Range

It won't be hard ro decide what range you want kitchen after I show you the Pandora's special f

Sold by Patterson Bro

ALMA LADIES' COLLEGE
OPENS ITS THIRTY-SIXTH
YEAR ON SEPTEMBER
TWELFTH: NINETEEN
HUNDRED & SIXTEEN

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The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers e facility for the transaction of their banking business, includ the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales no are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, ManagerWalkertou Branch,

40,000
Farm Laborers Want
$12.00 to Winnip
SPECIAL TRAIN SERV

CANADIAN NORTHERN

Leave TORONTO Union Station 11.0
Sept. 2nd. — Special Cars fo
THROUGH TRAINS WITH LUNCH COUNTER CA

EXCURSION DATES

Sept. 2 from Toronto west and south, including the N., St. C. & T. Ry

DESTINATION TERRITORY:— Tickets one-half cent per mile (minimum 50c) till Sept. 30th, 1916, west of Winnipeg to any station east of Calgary Edmonton and Tannis, Alta.

RETURN FARE AND LIMIT:— One-half cent per mile (minimum 50c) to Winnipeg on or before Nov. 30th, 1916, plus $18.00 from Winnipeg to original startin point.

For tickets and leaflet showing number of farm laborers required at each point, also wages paid, apply to nearest C. N. R. Agent, or to

T. E. ATTWOOD, - Town Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

Excursions

Going Trip West
$12.00
TO
WINNIPEG

Return Trip East
$18.00
FROM
WINNIPEG

Going Dates
August 17 and 31
From Toronto-Sudbury Line and East, but not including Smith's Falls or Renfrew, also from Main Line East of Sudbury to, but not including, North Bay.

August 19 and September 2
From Toronto, also West and South thereof

Further particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents, or W. B. Howard, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

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TRAVEL VIA
Canada's Greatest Railway
TO
Canada's Greatest Annual Exhibition

REDUCED FARES

From all points in Ontario, also from Niagara Falls, Buffalo, N. Y., and Detroit, Mich.

For Special Train Service and Special Excursion Fares SEE LARGE POSTER or consult nearest agent Canadian Pacific Railway, or apply to W. B. Howard, D. P. A., Toronto, Ontario.

DENTAL

W. B. HALLADAY, D.L., D. S.
Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.
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WALKERTON'S

Leading Garage and Repair Shop

All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.

Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spar Plugs, &c.

Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate.

Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.

WM. WHITE, Proprietor

NORTHERN Business College

OWEN SOUND, ONT.

For 35 years the standard institution of business education. Thorough training for every business pursuit. Actual practice in required duties. Business. Stenography and Preparatory Courses open all the year. Enter any day.

Fall Term Begins Monday Sept. 4th.

Illustrated catalogue and full particulars on application to
C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

Brant Township Farms

[illegible] have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre [illegible] forty-six acre farm, 1 one [illegible] and thirty acre farm, 2 [illegible]ed acre farms all WELL [illegible]ED, convenient to Hanover [illegible] Walkerton, and the owners [illegible] placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices

H. H. MILLER
HANOVER - - ONTARIO

NOTICE

The undersigned will receive Tenders for the Booth privileges on the Grounds at the Fall Fair held under the auspices of the Northern Ex. Ag. Society to be held on the 12th and 13th of Sept. 1916. The Society reserves the right to make their own selection of the Tenders received.

Tenders will be received up to Saturday 9th. of Sept.

James Tolton, Secretay.
Northern Ex. Ag. Society.
Walkerton August 23rd. 1916.

AUTOINTOXICATION OR SELF-POISONING

The Dangerous Condition Which Produces Many Well Known Diseases.

HOW TO GUARD AGAINST THIS TROUBLE

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" — The Wonderful Fruit Medicine — will Protect You

Autointoxication means self-poisoning, caused by continuous or partial constipation, or insufficient action of the bowels.

Instead of the refuse matter passing daily from the body, it is absorbed by the blood. As a result, *the Kidneys and Skin are overworked*, in their efforts to rid the blood of this poisoning.

Poisoning of the blood in this way often causes Indigestion, Loss of Appetite and Disturbed Stomach. It may produce Headaches and Sleeplessness. *It may irritate the Kidneys* and bring on Pain in the Back, Rheumatism, Gout, and Rheumatic Pains. It is the chief cause of Eczema—and *keeps the whole system unhealthy* by the constant absorption into the blood of this refuse matter.

"Fruit-a-tives" will always cure Autointoxication or self-poisoning—as "Fruit-a-tives" acts gently on bowels, kidneys and skin, strengthens the bowels and tones up the nervous system.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

When You Buy

A loaf of HEHN'S BREAD you get a good generous loaf of pure wholesome Bread. And remember what Dr. Wiley said: "There's more energy in a pound of bread than a in a pound of meat.

Hehn's Bakery

For The Home

Every housewife loves her home well fitted and she does like comfortable Chairs and Rockers. — We have beauties for the parlor. A full line from............

$2.00 to $20.00

For bed rooms, we have Dresser Stands from......

$10.00 to $45.00

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It will pay you to read the Walkerton Merchants' Ads in this week's issue of the TELESCOPE

THE WALKERTON HIGH SCHOOL

J. MORGAN, M. A., PRINCIPAL

All the the courses for Matriculation and Teachers' Certificates, including Entrance to Faculties, are taught.

The record of this school for many years has been excellent. In the senior work, Helen Harkley won last year the first Carter Scholarship of the value of $100; in 1914 Lewis H. Honey won the second Carter Scholarship worth $60.

The Staff consists of experienced and successful teachers. An efficient Cadet Corps is maintained and Physical Culture is taught to all the pupils of the school.

The next term opens Tuesday, Sept. 5th.
For further information, address,

H. M. LAY, Chairman. **M. G. DIPPEL,** Secretary.

POETS' CORNER

DON'T BE A KNOCKER

Here, you discontented knocker,
Growlin' 'bout the country's ills,
Chloroform your dismal talker;
Take a course of liver pills.
'Stop your durn eternal howlin',
Chaw some sand and git some grit;
Don't sit in the dumps a-growlin',
Smile a few and boost a bit.

Fall in while the band's a-playin',
Ketch the step and march along;
Steal o' pessimistic brayin'
Jine the hallelujah song;
Drop your hammer—do some rootin'
Grab a horn, you cuss, and split
Every echo with your tootin',
Smile a few and boost a bit.

—The Radiator.

News About Town

Labour Day, Monday Sept. 4th.

Mr. Reg Porter returned to Toronto on Friday last.

John Pace, con. 8, Bruce states he got 31 tons of hay off eight acres.

Mr. P. Bremner returned last Thursday from holidaying at London and Sarnia.

Misses Maudy and Elva Eidt of Hanover are visiting at Mr. A. Wahn's in Brant.

Mr. H. M. Lay, accompanied by Nelson and John, went to Toronto on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCool and family motored to Clinton and London last week.

Mr. Roy Cockerill of Newmarket visited Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Ritchie over Sunday.

Mr. Brocklebank of Arthur spent Sunday with his cousin, Mr. Norman Brocklebank.

Work is being rushed on Mr. Charles Stephan's new house. The brickwork is finished.

The Women's Institute meets at the home of Mrs. John Richardson on Thursday, Sept. 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. John Becker are visiting their daughter Mrs. Wm. Schwalm in Toronto this week.

Hear Ex-Controller Frank S. Spence of Toronto at the Town Hall next Sunday night after church.

Miss Tressa Doyle returned to her home in Alma, Mich. after spending the last two months with her cousin Miss Marion Ernest.

Mary had a little lamb
She fed it kerosene;
One day it got near the fire
Since then it's out benzine.

—The annual convention of the E. L. C. E. of the Walkerton district will be held in the Paisley Methodist church on Labour Day, Sept. 4th.

Ex-Mayor and Mrs. Thos. Urquhart of Toronto, spent the week-end with their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Kunzenhauser of Brant.

Michael Sadler, postmaster of Sadler's Corner, is building the first brick house in the township of Lindsay. He is a bachelor at that.

Miss Mabel Cook of Durham has been engaged as teacher for Greenock School. Miss Mabel Kirktown will teach near Durham this year.

Women are queer, but whenever they meet an old friend they don't insist on rushing in somewhere and buying her a drink.—Durham Chronicle.

Misses Fanny and Florence, daughters of J. W. South, left Saturday on a visit to Kingston. They will attend the Toronto exhibition on their return journey.

Free advice to Wiarton: Pave your streets with the stone blocks in the walls of the Beet Sugar Factory. They are useless where they are.—Lionhead News.

Kincardine tax rate will be 35.8. It would take 63 mills to clean up the Town Council's overdraft, but the Councillors didn't have nerve enough to strike the higher rate.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Todd, and Helen and Harrison, of Guelph, are spending the week in town. Mr. Todd sang a solo at the Methodist Church on Sunday evening which was greatly enjoyed.

Port Elgin is beginning to come into its own as a summer resort. The hotels have been crowded with visitors during the hot spell, and many Inlanders are buying lots on the beach and will build cottages there for summer occupation.

William Carr, Hepworth, was sent down to Walkerton by Magistrate Miller to be tried at the next court of competent jurisdiction because of interfering with Abe Tenant, mail carrier, while in the performance of his duties.

Mr. Mungo M. Sutherland, secretary of the Grayton Cooperative Association, Windthorst, Sask. an old Walkerton boy who left here 16 years ago speaks of the very great changes in the old town since then as evidenced by the names among the news items in the Telescope.

Who was or is the greatest woman in all history. Two hundred school teachers answered the question with enthusiasm and unanimity and the Judges awarded the prize to the one who made this reply: "The wife of a farmer of moderate means, who does her own cooking, washing, ironing and sewing and brings up a family of boys and girls to be useful members of society, and finds time for intellectual improvement.

Dr. H. H. Sto[illegible] was called to Hamilton for a couple of days this week.

Mr. A. S. Royce has completed the addition to his residence, and is now having the building bricked over.

Mrs. Robt. Long had a wire from Ottawa last week stating that her son, Gunner John Long, had arrived safely at Liverpool. Before enlisting in the Artillery, Gunner Long was a student at the McMaster University, Toronto.

If 711 more men are to be raised in Bruce County for military purposes it looks as if the south end of the County will have to do it's share.—Chesley Echo. Yes, and the town of Wiarton as we understand that [illegible] of [illegible] in that town have enlisted thus far.—Lionhead News.

It is too bad that the foremost Province of Canada should be so misrepresented by men who know neither Ontario's mind nor their own minds. Ministers have a right either to support or to oppose prohibition. But they ought not to try to be on both sides at once.—Toronto Star.

Mr. John Cunningham of Greenock who toured the Southern part of the Province on business last week, states that the crops in most sections are burned out for lack of rain. Between St. Thomas and Ingersoll there will little if any threshing done.

Major Ernest Gillies, who has been with the Canadian expeditionary force for the last three years is paying a visit to his brother, Dr. M. H. Gillies. Major Gillies has seen much hard service in England, Egypt and Salonika. He is now on a thirty days furlough.—Teeswater News.

Miss Mary Webb, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Webb near Glamis has returned from a pleasant visit with friends at Paisley, Port Elgin, Allenford and Owen Sound. She has also been engaged to teach S. S. No. 11 Brant for the coming year. Her many friends wish her every success.

✣ ✣ ✣

Wanted

By 15th of Aug. or 1st of Sept. a good reliable girl with good disposition and morals to do housework on farm (no milking) one mile from town, wages $250 per year with promise of increase at end of a year if satisfactory. Apply Mrs. R. A. Anderson, Cardiff, Sask. 31-31.

✣ ✣ ✣

Who Pays For The Advertising?

Who pays for the advertising of the large progressive stores? The answer of a successful advertiser is that neither the merchant nor the customer pays for the advertising but the merchant who does not advertise pays for it. The man who spends from $500 to $1,000 in advertising gets extra business that he could not have got in any other way at that cost and he has also added enough cash value to the good will of his business to pay for the advertising in itself.

✣ ✣ ✣

Young Women "Do Their Bit"

One of the ways in which women can "do their bit" is by assisting in keeping the wheels of commerce in motion by taking the place of office men who are going to the front. Training in bookkeeping, stenography and other business subjects is necessary. This can be obtained without delay at the Northern Business College, Owen Sound, which has special courses of study designed for preparing young people quickly for war time office work. Fall term begins Sept. 4th. Catalogue free.

✣ ✣ ✣

The License Inspectors

The appointment of License Inspectors for the various districts of Ontario under the new Temperance Act will probably be announced within a few days. The salaries will vary from $600 to $1800 and each officer will have at least a whole County under his supervision. In Bruce the three districts will no doubt be merged into one, and it is probable that the license inspectorship will go to Mr. J. M. White, the present inspector for East Bruce. Mr. White is a "live wire", in fact a thoroughly all round good man, and his appointment will give general satisfaction here.

✣ ✣ ✣

A Former Pinkertonian

Robert P. [illegible], a pioneer settler and railway employee, aged eighty, died quite suddenly at Palmerston on the 14th inst. He came with his parents from Norfolk, England, in 1853, and, following the Saugeen River north by boat and portage, settled near the present site of Port Elgin twenty years before the advent of railways. His mother was the first white woman settler in that region. Upon the construction of the Toronto Grey and Bruce Railway he served it and G. T. R. as baggageman at most of the stations north of Fergus, and for some years was agent at G[illegible] and Pinkerton.

✣ ✣ ✣

Walkerton Boy Married

Mr. Elvin White, an old Walkerton boy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. White, was united in marriage at Calgary on June 29th to Miss Pearl Archibald, by Rev. Mr. Mahaffy. Elvin was one of the town's best athletes a few years ago and was a member of Walkerton's crack football team. He taught school for several years in this vicinity before going West. He is now the Postmaster and hardware merchant of Sunnyside, Alta. His bride is also a schoolteacher, and a native of Nova Scotia. It is an odd coincidence that the minister who performed the ceremony was the groom's pastor at Port Elgin a number of years ago when he attended High School there as a lad.

THE FLOWER SHOW

Directors Well Pleased With the Turnout—Flowers Scarce This Year.

The Horticultural Society held its Annual Flower Show in the Town Hall Friday night. The display of flowers was small, but considering the poor season [illegible] highly satisfactory. A large number came to see the flowers. Afterwards the young people had an enjoyable dance. [illegible]

The prize winners were as follows:—

Sweet Peas—1. H. M. Lay.

Asters—1. H. M. Norrish, 2. H. M. Lay.

Gladioli—1. H. M. Norrish.

Pansies—1. James Tolton, 2. Miss B. Howard.

Zinnias—1. Mrs. James Tolton, 2. H. M. Lay.

Balsams—1. Mrs. B. Howard, 2. Mrs. James Tolton.

Single Petunias—1. H. M. Norrish, 2. H. M. Lay.

Phlox Drummondi—1. H. M. Norrish, 2. Mrs. John Lambertus.

Marigolds—1. Mrs. John Lambertus.

Flowering Geraniums—H. M. Norrish, 2. Mrs. S. [illegible].

Begonias—H. M. Norrish, 2. Mrs. James Tolton.

Annuals—1. H. M. Lay, 2. Mrs. John Lambertus.

Table Bouquet in Vase—1. Miss B. Howard, 2. Mrs. H. Pletsch.

Basket of Cut Flowers—1. Mrs. James Tolton, 2. H. M. Lay.

Ferns—1. H. M. Norrish, 2. Mrs. W. G. [illegible].

Collection Plants—1. H. M. Norrish, 2. Mrs. W. G. [illegible].

Window Box—1. Bank of Commerce, 2. Merchants Bank.

Hanging Basket—Mrs. John Lambertus, 1. and 2.

Table Bouquet of Wild Flowers (Competition for Children of Pub. and Sep. Schools)—1. Ella May Searle, 2. Melville [illegible].

THE PRIZE WINNERS

Result of Children's Plot Competition in This District Announced.

Mr. R. A. McKay announced the names of the prize winners in the plot competition of the School Fair district of Brant and Carrick as follows:—

OATS, O. A. C. No. 72	
1. [illegible]	No. 1 Brant.
2. Melinda Hossfeld	No. 6 "
3. Norman Whitehead,	No. 1 "
4. Henry Pfohl	No. 2 Carrick.
5. Harry [illegible]	No. 8
6. Ivan Parker	No. 1 Br. & Cr.
7. Lloyd [illegible]	No. 1 Brant
8. Willie Parker	No. 1 Br. & Cr.
BARLEY, O. A. C. No. 21	
1. Clara [illegible]	No. 1 Brant
2. Margaret Hossfeld	No. 5 Brant.
3. Wallace Wilson	No. 2 Carrick.
4. Hattie [illegible]	No. 2 "
5. Allan [illegible]	No. 1 Brant.
POTATOES (Canadian Standard)	
1. George [illegible]	No. 1 Brant.
2. Goldie [illegible]	No. 4 Carrick.
3. [illegible] Tolton	No. 1 Brant.
4. Willie Dickison	No. 6 Carrick.
5. Grace [illegible]	No. 4 Brant.
6. Wilma [illegible]	No. 2 Carrick.
7. Wilfred [illegible]	No. 3 Brant.
8. Howard [illegible]	No. 3 Brant.
POTATOES, [illegible]	
1. [illegible] Tanner,	No. 1 Brant.
2. Allen Ernst	No. 5 "
3. Lizzie [illegible]	No. 6 "
4. Emma [illegible]	No. 6 "
5. Jos. A. Hahn	No. 4 Carrick.
6. Annie Wilhelm	No. 2 Brant.
7. Rosa Ernst	No. 2 "
8. Frank Symo[illegible]	No. 1 Br. & Cr.
MANGELS. (Yellow Leviathan)	
1. Wallace Johnston	No. 1 Br.
2. Malcolm Tolton	No. 1 Br.
3. Graham [illegible]	No. 2 Br.
4. Martin [illegible]	No. 2 Carrick.
5. Laura [illegible]	No. [illegible]
6. Alma Lambertus	No. 5 Brant.
7. [illegible]	No. 2 Brant.
8. Murray Garland	No. 1 Br. & Cr.
SWEET CORN. (Golden Bantam)	
1. Bertha [illegible]	No. 2 Carrick
2. Annie Johnston	No. 1 Brant.
3. Norman [illegible]	No. 2 Brant.
4. Willie [illegible]	No. 1 Br. & Cr.
5. Grace [illegible]	No. 5 Carrick.
6. Ruth [illegible]	No. 1 Brant.
7. Minerva McNaughton	No. 6 Brant.
8. Florence Pfohl,	No. 3 Carrick.
ENSILAGE CORN (Wisconsin No. 7)	
1. Minnie Dickison	No. [illegible] Carrick
2. Charlie McNaughton	No. 6 Brant.
3. Ralph [illegible]	No. 1 Brant.
4. Wilfred [illegible]	No. 2 Brant.
5. [illegible]	No. 6 Brant.
6. [illegible]	No. 2 Brant.
7. [illegible] Parker,	No. 1 Br. & Cr.
ONIONS (Yellow Globe Danvers)	
1. Ross Johnston,	No. 1 Brant
2. Eva Tanner,	No. 1 Brant.
3. Lela Tanner,	No. 1 Brant.
4. Sybilla Schwandt,	No. 1 Brant.
5. Helen Pfohl,	No. 2 Carrick.
6. [illegible]	No. 1 Brant
7. Gertrude [illegible]	No. 2 Brant.
8. Hilda Hossfeld	No. 2 Carrick.
CARROTS. (Chantenay)	
1. Edna McNaughton,	No. 6 Brant.
2. Kathleen [illegible]	No. 2 Brant.
3. Emerson [illegible]	No. 2 Brant.
4. Florence [illegible]	No. 5 Brant.
5. Florence [illegible]	No. 3 Brant.
6. Minnie Schwandt	No. 4 Brant
7. [illegible] Hahn,	No. 3 Brant.
8. Ellen [illegible]	No. 1 Br. & Cr.
BEETS. (Detroit Dark Red)	
1. Earl Johnston	No. 1 Br.
2. Arthur McNaughton,	No. 6 Br.
3. Mary Tolton,	No. 1 Br.
4. Jack [illegible]	No. 2 Br.
5. Louise Hossfeld,	No. 2 Carrick.
6. Harold Scott,	No. 3 "
7. Myrtle Brocklebank,	No. 5 Br.
8. Bernice Lambertus,	No. 5 Br.

CHOICE CHOCOLATES AT Erdman's PHONE No. 100

Richard A. Schuett

Contractor in Painting and Decorating
[illegible]

[illegible] WALKERTON, ONT

Fall Term Opens Aug. 28

ELLIOTT Business College.

Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto

[illegible] We were asked to fill [illegible] as many positions as [illegible] The Business World calls [illegible] now; splendid opportunities [illegible] All who are anxious [illegible]

W. J. Elliott, Principal

IT'S [illegible] their playthings [illegible]

FRASER STUDIO

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, AUTOMOBILE, GUARANTEE.

MONEY to LOAN

REAL ESTATE

Town and Farm Property for sale [illegible]

OCEAN and RAIL

TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies—English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

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GENERAL AGENT
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You can get your harness supplies here. A splendid assortment of all kinds of light and heavy harness.

Repairing promptly done.

McCARTER Harness Co.

Ford

New Prices August 1, 1916

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1, 1916

CHASSIS .	$450.00
RUNABOUT .	475.00
TOURING CAR	495.00
COUPELET .	695.00
TOWN CAR .	780.00
SEDAN . . .	890.00

f. o. b., Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

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Opposite Queens Hotel - Walkerton

Binder Twine

TRY THE CELEBRATED
DEERING BINDER TWINE
Quality and Prices are Right.

Come in and look at the
New Perfection Coal Oil Stoves
And you will be convinced that they are the best on the market.

S. W. VOGAN

Hans Kindler
the noted Dutch 'cellist records

Le Cygne
and
Melody in F

BOTH ON
Victor Record 45096

This young artist has been engaged to make Victor Records exclusively, and these are his first two selections. They reveal an art and mastery of the 'cello which is wonderfully delightful.

Three ten-inch, double-sided Victor Records—90 cents for the two selections:

My Mother's Rosary Yaaka Hula Hickey Dula	Avon Comedy Four Avon Comedy Four	18081
Hurry Back to My Bamboo Shack We're Too Old to Go to You	Allen Green Charles Harrison	18080
Uncle Tom—One Step Arrah Go On, I'm Gonna Go Back to Oregon—One Step	Victor Military Band Victor Military Band	18082
Blue Label Record		
Hello, Hawaii, How Are You? When Old Bill Bailey Plays the Ukalele	Nora Bayes Bayes	45099
Red Seal Record		
Musica Proibita	Emilio de Gogorza	64596

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"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"

The trade mark always guarantees the quality
BE SURE TO LOOK FOR IT

Write for free copy of our 450 page Musical Encyclopedia listing over 6000 Victor Records.

Berliner Gram-o-phone Co. LIMITED
Lenoir Street, Montreal

DEALERS IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY
Victor Records—Made in Canada

CURRENT COMMENT

With Gen. Haig it is just one thrust after another.

Save your money and invest in the new Canadian war loan.

Of course, the Dutchsland and the Bremen may have collided in mid-ocean.

So Roger Casement may prefer death to an appeal for mercy to the King.

It is said that 4,000,000 women will have the privilege of voting for or against the next President of the United States. By 1920 that number may be doubled.

Publisher McClure is a great man in his own country, but when he reached England he found that he was only a suspect. Did he hobnob too much with the Kaiser while in Germany?

From the farthest east line of the western grain country through to the foothills in the far west the prospects for a bountiful harvest are magnificent, we are told. Forty thousand harvesters are required. If possible, it would be good business to throw a few battalions of Canadian soldiers into the harvest fields.

In the four months of the fiscal year ending July 31, the Dominion revenue has reached $67,000,000 as against $45,000,000 for the corresponding period of 1915, an increase of $22,000,000 or fifty per cent. Much of this is due to increased customs and inland revenue duties. Canada is spending a million dollars a day on war, two-thirds of this being spent in Canada. When peace comes all this will vanish. How is Canada to meet the new situation?

We do not know if Sir Sam Hughes is making any political appointments to high commands of the Canadians at the front, but it looks to us as if politics, or religion, or personal grudge is standing between General Lessard getting to the front. By general consent, this officer is one of the most efficient and proficient in Canada, yet he has been studiously ignored when officers were wanted for the front.

Under the heading "A Servant of Canada," the Toronto Star editorially paid the following tribute to the late James Somerville, of Dundas:

A veteran Canadian journalist passes away just as the Canadian Press Association is about to hold its annual meeting. James Somerville was born in Dundas nearly eighty-two years ago. * * * A man with such a career must have possessed in a singular degree the confidence of his neighbors. That is, he had character. He was a strong man, he was a broad man. But he was also a modest man. He made no big speeches. He had no poses. At Ottawa, as elsewhere, he was regarded as a good comrade, and so enjoyed the love and respect of his fellows. Even as he passes away, those who praise him do so with a pang of regret, because the recognition perhaps comes a little too late. We see his worth so plainly now. For so many years we took it as a matter of course.

Japan's new factory law went into effect to-day. The following are certain features of the bill:

"The maximum working day for women and young hands under 16 years old is twelve hours a day. It is forbidden for these hands to be engaged in work after 10 o'clock at night.

"Night work is allowed in factories where the hands are divided into two sections. In this case hands must be given two days' vacation a month at least.

"The new law prohibits the employment in factories of boys or girls under 12 years old, though hands now employed who will be more than 10 years old by June 1 may be retained in their factories."

The average wages of partly skilled male workers in Japan is about 22 cents a day; those of women about 14 cents a day.

We are left in the dark as to whether there is any limit to the hours of the workingmen.

The Canadians fought gamely and died game.

Inducements to Matrimony.

There prevails in some parts of Brittany a curious marriage custom. On certain fete days the marriageable girls appear in red petticoats, with white or yellow borders around them. The number of borders denotes the portion the father is willing to give his daughter. Each white band denotes 100 francs per annum; each yellow band represents 1,000 francs a year.

The Dead in India.

Three distinct methods of disposing of the dead are in vogue in India. While the Mohammedans inter the dead, the Hindus prefer to throw the bodies into the purifying waters of the Ganges, and even now there are constant infractions of the severe regulations framed to suppress this dangerous practice. The form of funeral adopted by the Parsees is that of simply exposing their dead at a great altitude to the scavenging services of crows and vultures.

PITY THE AMERICAN.

(Chicago Tribune.)

In parts of the world the American is afraid he will not be taken for an Englishman; in other parts he is in deadly fear he will be. He never knows whether he will get a punch or a kick.

The Cynical Spinster rises to remark that it may be better to cherish an ideal than to allow him to develop into a mere husband.

Randall—Is Delaney a vulgar person? Rogers—No, he's too poor. Only a rich person can be vulgar suc-

CROSS PURPOSES

The warm September days slipped away one after the other, and the only thing of which the young lover could complain was that they were shortened in a quite unjustifiable way, which was not mentioned in the almanac. The sun was slow to rise; but when once breakfast-time had arrived, he rushed across the heavens, went headlong down the west, and Frank found himself dressing for dinner, and with the certainty that only a few short hours parted him from bed-time. It is true that the nights had grown long, so long that they could not all be spent in sleep. His light burnt late, and even when it was extinguished it did not follow that he was at rest. Sometimes he was star-gazing. He had never taken such particular notice of the stars before, but they attracted him now because they reminded him of Mrs. Austin. He had made the discovery that certain things—besides old tea-pots—were in harmony with Mrs. Austin, and consequently possessed something of her charm; and he was beginning a classification of the contents of the universe, as tried by this test. He felt that the midnight sky was very sublime, and that he himself was absurdly unimportant. How could he become more worthy of notice? What sort of destinies used people to fancy they read in the stars? Frank, as he leaned against the window, and fixed his eyes upon the far-off points of light, reflected that in all probability he would be high-sheriff one of these days. He wondered whether Mrs. Austin would like a man to be sheriff. But that would only be for a year. Perhaps it would be better to try to get into Parliament. There was a neighboring borough which was something of a forlorn hope—he might try that. There must be an election before long; perhaps Mrs. Austin would come down, wear his colors, encourage his supporters, and rejoice in his victory. Only—confound it! the ballot had spoiled all the fun, and there was no chance of a real good contest, such as they used to have in old times, when the flags were flying, the money going, and the agents outwitting each other for days together. He would have liked the gathering excitement of a prolonged battle; he would not even have minded a little rioting; in fact, an unfriendly mob, howling down any attempt at speech, and to be confronted only with good-humored coolness, and the superior manners of a gentleman, seemed less terrible to Frank than cold-blooded voters, asking questions about his views on unexpected subjects. Nevertheless, for Mrs Austin's sake he would face even that ordeal. He remembered, moreover, that the father of one of the neighboring land-owners had been made a baronet—why might he not be made a baronet? It is true that for his own part he had no especial desire to be called "Sir Francis"; but Lady Leicester" seemed to him a name not unworthy to be uttered softly at night, in the presence of the stars.

Mrs. Austin knew nothing of these soaring dreams, which only awaited a word from her lips to become serious intentions. She had no particular ambition on Frank's behalf; in fact, the young squire and his surroundings seemed to her almost ideally perfect. The very heaviness of life at Culverdale pleased her; there was something solid, respectable, and sincere about it; a sense of prosperous restfulness and security deeply rooted in the earth—that she found charming—for a fortnight. She liked to walk with Frank under his spreading trees, and call up faint visions of wives and sisters of by-gone Leicesters, who had known the great trunks as tender saplings, and lived and died under their gradually widening shadows. She could even find names for a few of these phantoms, for she had been to the neat little church (Frank's father had restored it), and had seen their monuments, with urns, and cherubs and festoons of marble drapery upon the walls. It was strange to look at Frank, with the sunshine glancing through a little lancet-window on his head; and to think that he too would have a tablet on those neat, cold walls one day, and that other guests would stay at the hall, and come on Sundays, and study it during service time. Frank, at her elbow read the responses, with a consciousness of his importance to the Established Church, which might have been absurd if it had not been so simple and honest. He sat through the sermon in an attitude expressive of deeper interest than Mrs. Austin found practicable. How was she to know that the whole of that discourse, as the young man heard it, was about herself?

For her own part, she had dreams; but, less happy than Frank, her dreams were of the past instead of the future. When Gilbert South had asked her if she remembered the old time at West Hill, she had answered, "Perfectly." It was quite true; the picture was there, but it had not been called up for years as his words called it up. Even when he did not speak, the knowledge that it was continually in his thoughts seemed to give it a kind of independent existence. Mrs. Austin found herself recalling it in idle moments, and dwelling on all manner of little incidents and details, which had been thrust into the background by later events. The old house and garden rose up before her as she knew them in her childish days: the gateway hung with ivy, the apple-tree under her bedroom window, warped, and leaning away from the strong west winds; the countless blossoms of narcissus and daffodil in early spring. She remembered the hoarse roar of the sea as she lay in bed on stormy nights, the shrieking of the hurrying gusts, the fierce lashing of the driven drops upon the pane, and then the stillness and the rain-washed sweetness of the morning when she woke. It all came back to her, even to the tufts of fern, and the small green leafcups growing on the garden wall; but it came back with that peculiar charm of tender remembrance which, combining many impressions of that which we have lost, creates one more beautiful than all. She saw it with a deeper color in the sea, a wilder splendor of sunsets, a pearly clearness in the morning sky, and a wonderful purity in the lucid depths of air. More than once since she came to Culverdale, it had chanced to her, falling asleep at night, while poor Frank was seeking his fortune in the stars, to dream that she saw Gilbert coming toward her along the grassy path. It was almost impossible to wake from such a dream, and not to look with curious interest at the real man when he came down to breakfast.

With all these preoccupations, it was hardly surprising that Mr. Austin did not give much thought to Tiny Vivian, beyond a vague and general good-will, which the girl did not return. Tiny had never changed her mind about Mrs. Austin. "I said I shouldn't like her, and I don't," she triumphantly repeated, one day as she stood talking to Frank.

"It's a fine thing to be consistent, isn't it?" said Frank, dryly.

"It's much better than changing one's mind forever. I can't see anything so very wonderful about her. Of course, she has been good-looking, but so have lots of people, according to what they say. And anybody might talk in that affected way, as if her words were much more precious than anybody else's. It makes me cross."

"So I see."

"I could talk like that, and walk like that too! Look here." And Tiny swept round the room in an imitation of Mrs. Austin, which would have been very tolerable to anybody but Frank.

"Oh, of course!" he said. "That's always the way. Let one woman get hold of another, and one knows what to expect."

"And pray what does one expect?"

"Well, neither justice nor mercy. I suppose you can't help it."

"Oh, indeed!" said Tiny. "Then I should like to know what Mrs. Austin says of me!"

"As far as I know she doesn't say anything," he answered, coolly.

Tiny was pained at Frank's manner, but she looked him in the face and smiled only the more resolutely. "No," she said, "of course she doesn't. That's just what I say. She's awfully stuck up and cold. I can quite understand her jilting Mr. South."

"How do you know she did jilt Mr. South?" he inquired, in an irritating tone.

"Why, Frank, didn't she go and marry that other man? Of course she jilted him, and she'd do it again just as likely as not, only I hope he won't give her the chance. He's worth fifty of her! Oh my goodness!" Tiny exclaimed, with a burst of defiant laughter, "what a regiment that would be!"

It was quite right that Tiny should speak up for Mr. South, since but for him she would have stood a chance of being somewhat neglected. Gilbert, however, would not suffer that. Apart from the fact that he found Tiny very fascinating, with her great eager eyes, her quick smiles, and the supreme charm of being still in her teens, he could never endure to see any one slighted. His nature was sweet and kindly to the core, and he was always ready to give the sympathy, which, to say the truth, he required rather lavishly. He liked to talk about himself in tones of confidential melancholy, slightly dashed with bitterness. But he would talk to you just as readily about yourself, showing a gentle warmth of interest which was flattering and agreeable. This kind of thing was new to Tiny. Frank was not in the habit of saying much about his inner feelings, and certainly would not have known what to make of Tiny's if she had attempted to express them. Perhaps the girl had been less conscious of having such feelings to express before Mr. South came. It was new to her, too, being accustomed to play a subordinate part, in consequence of youth and inexperience, to meet with some one who considered youthful impressions of far greater value than the dull and blunted opinions of middle age. The squires and rectors about Culverdale did not express such views, nor did their wives and daughters set such value on the artless ideas of a girl who had been nowhere and known nobody. Tiny, in a simple, unthinking way, had loved the country lanes and meadows among which she had been brought up; but with Mr. South's arrival came a quickened consciousness of their beauty and of her feelings about them. She was already a little less simple in consequence of his worship of simplicity, and her great brown eyes were more eager, and sometimes more thoughtful.

The time passed on till Mrs. Austin's visit was within three days of its close. She was to leave Culverdale on the Thursday, and this was the Monday evening, when a garden-party at the house of some friends of the Leicesters ended in an impromptu dance. Gilbert came up to her as she sat fanning herself, and watching the revolving couples. She shook her head in answer to his request. "Don't ask me," she said. "I haven't danced for years." And she glanced, not without a touch of amusement, at Frank, who had already been rejected, and who stood a little off, very erect and melancholy.

"Why not?" said Gilbert.

"My dancing days are over," she replied simply. "Go and dance with some of these young people. I see plenty of pretty girls who will be quite ready for a new partner."

He neither moved nor answered, and she turned her head and looked up at him from her low chair. He stood by her side with downcast eyes, pulling his moustache with what would have looked almost like an air of irritation, if she had not known that he was never really out of temper. His expression and attitude remind her of old days, when he was apt to be offended for a moment because some one had laughed at him, and he never liked to be laughed at. But after a brief pause she looked at him more attentively. Old use had taught her to read Gilbert's face like an open book more readily than any other face on earth, yet there was something perplexing in it now. Did he care so much to dance with her? She leaned back and waited, knowing that he was sure to speak before long.

"It is always the same thing," he said, presently. "This is over, and that is over. And, when I remember you, everything was just beginning."

"But that was a long while ago—as I think we have frequently remarked."

Gilbert's eyes were fixed on a bit of scarlet geranium, which had fallen on the floor. "Yes," he said, "I have missed everything somehow."

"One would think you were a second Rip Van Winkle, you seem to find it so hard to realize the lapse of time. You haven't by chance been asleep for a dozen years or so, have you?"

"Upon my word, I don't know. I think perhaps I may have been." He moved the bit of red blossom with his foot, and studied it under its new aspect. "Asleep and dreaming, perhaps," he said, in a low voice.

"Well," Mrs. Austin replied, "as far as I am concerned, there is no great difficulty. Since you know the year in which I was born, you have only to buy an almanac, or to look at the top of a newspaper, and I think you will be able to calculate that I am thirty-seven."

"Oh, I know that very well. You will not let me forget it."

"Will not let you forget it? Could you forget it if I would let you?"

"No," said South, lowering his voice still more, "I don't suppose I could. I have learned my lesson, I think. But I can swear to you that I never remembered it till you taught me."

The music stopped abruptly as he spoke, and seemed to make a sudden vacancy in the air, into which there poured a confused murmur of voices and sweeping of dresses as the dancers strolled by. Among them, with a carmine flush on her soft brown cheek, went Tiny Vivian, and raised her long lashes for one brilliant glance as she passed. "Miss Vivian looks especially well to-night," Mrs. Austin remarked, looking after her, and Gilbert murmured some reply, but the expression which had perplexed his companion deepened on his face. Her attention was distracted for a moment by the arrival of the master of the house, a stout, white-whiskered old gentleman, who benignantly expressed the opinion that it was a pleasant sight to see the young people enjoying themselves. When she had agreed with him as completely as he could wish, she looked quickly round, but the tall figure had vanished from her side.

He had gone away to follow once more a useless round of thought which had grown drearily familiar to him of late. He was haunted by the memories which he had called up. He had tried to bring them to life again, and instead they flitted around him like mocking ghosts, to be seen, but never to be touched. Those happy days in Cornwall were like the opening of a poem, but it had ended in the flattest and feeblest prose. At twenty he was to have been a hero; at thirty-nine he was nothing, and knew that he never would be anything. The experience was not remarkable, but in most cases the contrast is rendered endurable by the gentle influence of time. We become accustomed to it before it is so terribly defined, and half forget the splendor of the starting-point before we reached the pitiful goal. But South was not so fortunate. He saw them both, and saw them always, in Mildred's eyes.

As he stood by the door gazing idly round, his glance suddenly encountered Tiny Vivian's. She looked at him as if she dimly divined his trouble, but turned away her head the moment he noticed her, and yet that swift glance, with its vague proffer of sympathy, came like a ray of light into his dull perplexity. Tiny's eyes, at least, had no reflection of a failure.

It happens occasionally that an unexpected chill will suddenly depress us, an undefinable blight which seems to come from nowhere in particular and to be everywhere. The weather may have something to do with it; but the chill is within as well as without, and the outward aspect of things can only emphasize its dreariness.

Something of the kind befell the inhabitants of the Manor-house on the Tuesday morning. Every one was dull, the sky was clouded, and the world seemed to have grown old. Gilbert South had a harassed and weary expression; Tiny owned to a headache; Mrs. Leicester was worried by the knowledge that fifteen people were coming to dinner, and that she must keep awake all the evening; and Frank was conscious of nothing but the shadow of Mrs. Austin's approaching departure. Mrs. Austin herself was inclined to think that she had more than enough of Culverdale. She had never known a place which depended so much on the sunshine for what beauty it possessed, and, in the uniformly diffused shadow, the low lying park and the meadows with their lines of hedge and ditch oppressed her with a sense of unendurable monotony. There was really nothing to distinguish one inclosure from another, unless it were the presence of cows or sheep. One would have said that the soil of Frank's inheritance was heavy with the dullness of many generations, which rose on sunless days like an exhalation, not precisely poisonous, since good family feelings and respectable virtues would take no harm in it, but far too dense for winged and delicate fancies. Consequently, there was no chance of escaping from it even in thought. In truth, there seemed no limit to its influence. Mrs. Austin, while she dressed, looked across the river to the village and saw how the church stood solidly planted among its white grave-stones, and pointed with a sharp little spire to a gray and dreary region on high. It was hardly an encouraging prospect.

Frank, poor fellow, suffered from her depression. He was too closely connected with his surroundings to be a congenial companion on such a day; his acres burdened him and dragged him down, and he found her not unkind, but languid and cold. Gilbert South might have called up other scenes and times by the mere sound of his voice, but he was silent at breakfast-time, and disappeared almost immediately afterward. It was vaguely understood that he had important letters to write. And, after all, Mrs. Austin was not very sure that she needed any company. As she sat in the drawing-room turning the pages of a novel as an excuse for silence, she half-unconsciously followed a thread of thought which stretched backward to her girlish days and onward to her future. She was still pursuing it in the afternoon when she drove with Tiny Vivian to the neighboring town to make some purchases for Mrs. Leicester.

(To Be Continued).

You never can tell. Many a bankrupt who hasn't a dollar he can call his own has a good many he calls his wife's.

She—Mr. Pufldup is so original. He is unlike any other man I ever met. He—Well, I don't see that the other men have any kick coming.

Cynicus—Oh, all women are alike. Silicus—Then, why should any man commit bigamy?

Inflammatory Rheumatism Permanently Cured

NEW BRUNSWICK LADY GIVES FULL PARTICULARS OF HER RECOVERY.

There are many types of rheumatism, but none worse than inflammatory.

It was this kind that almost killed Mrs. Edward Warman, of Kent Junction, N. B.

Every known remedy she tried, different doctors gave their advice, but the disease increased.

Weak and despairing, she was at her wits' end when the remarkable case of Thos Cullen was published. This gentleman was cured of rheumatism by "Ferrozone." Consequently Mrs. Warman used the same remedy. Here is her statement:

"For five years I have been rheumatic. I tried various forms of relief, without success. The disease increased, settled in my joints and muscles; these swelled, caused excruciating pain and kept me from sleeping. My limbs and arms stiffened, my shoulders were lame and prevented me from working. Week by week I was losing strength and despaired of finding a cure. It was a happy day I heard of Ferrozone. Every day I took Ferrozone I felt better; it eased the painful joints, gave me energy and a feeling of new life. Ferrozone cured my rheumatism, cured it so that not an ache has ever returned. Even damp weather no longer affects me."

Ferrozone has power to destroy Uric Acid, neutralize and enrich the blood, and therefore doth cure the worst cases. Mrs. Warman's statement proves this.

By removing the cause of the disease and building up a reserve of energy, Ferrozone is certain to cure. Sufferer, isn't it about time to stop experimenting? Ferrozone is a CURE. Order to-day, 50c. per box, or six for $2.50, sold by all dealers or direct from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston Ont.

CHANGED IRON TO COPPER.

Curious Transformation Wrought by Nature's Alchemy.

Not so very long ago a curious find was made in one of the copper mines at El Cobre, Cuba. These mines, once among the richest in the world were abandoned for a long time on account of the insurrections in Cuba against the Spanish rule. In [illegible] the coal supply was cut off by the insurgents, and consequently pumping became impossible, and the mines became filled with water.

After the Spanish war an American company bought the mines and proceeded to pump out the water. In one of the shafts thus made accessible was found what once represented an iron pickax as well as some crowbars. The metal in these implements had, it is said, turned to copper. Extraordinary as this may appear, it can be scientifically explained.

The water, filtering through the rock and the copper ore vein dissolved some of the copper, the solution containing sulphate of copper. As soon as the sulphuric acid in this solution touched the iron it at once dissolved that metal and deposited copper in its place, for sulphuric acid has a greater affinity for iron than for copper. In the process certain impurities which had existed in the iron were left behind undisturbed. The wooden handle of the ax was in good condition. The metal was porous and irregular in shape, but in the general outline preserved the form o fthe axe somewhat enlarged in size.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

A Peasant Boy Philosopher.

Very remarkable was the boyhood of the celebrated James Ferguson, who was born at Keith, in Banffshire, Scotland, in 1710. His father, who was a day laborer, taught him to read and write and sent him to school for three months at Keith. At the age of eight he constructed a clock of wood that kept remarkably good time and afterward made a wooden watch, with a whalebone spring. He began to earn his first money by cleaning and mending clocks in the neighborhood. His astronomical pursuits commenced soon afterward, his father having sent him to a neighboring farmer, who employed him in watching his sheep. While thus occupied he amused himself at night by watching the stars and during the day in making models. In 1747 he published his book on the phenomena of the harvest moon, and this was followed by other astronomical works. His books received the approval of the Royal society, before which he frequently appeared.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I can recommend MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

Yours truly,
T. D. LAVERS
St. John.

Imprisonment for Debt.

About the middle of the last century the power of imprisoning a debtor for life was taken from the creditor, and it fills one with amazement to think that a system so ridiculous should have continued as long as it did. The three principal debtors' prisons in England were the King's Bench, the Marshalsea and the Borough Compter. In the year 1759 there were 20,000 prisoners for debt in Great Britain and Ireland. The futility of the system was quite as great as its barbarity. More than half the prisoners in some of the prisons were kept there solely because they could not pay the attorneys' costs. Many prisoners had their wives and children with them. There was no infirmary, no resident surgeon and no bath.—Dundee Advertiser.

A Baby Needs.

—A daily bath.
—To sleep alone.
—Regular feeding.
—Two healthy parents.
—Comfortable clothing.
—Its birth registered.
—One intelligent mother.
—Pure fresh air and water.
—Mother's milk for its food.
—A good doctor's supervision.

Don't flirt with destiny. Dame Fortune doesn't always smile on the man who stares her out of countenance.

IMPORTANT TO WHEAT GROWERS

This is important to you because it means dollars to you.

In a short time you will be preparing for the seeding of your fall wheat, and it is necessary to keep in mind the danger of loss from Smut. Especially last year, Smut was very general in Ontario. Grain dealers advise me that it has meant a difference of as much as 10c per bushel for the grain delivered at elevators, aside altogether from making some of the wheat unmarketable. This means a loss of $3 to $5 per acre, while the cost of treating to prevent Smut and prevent this loss is only a few cents per acre. Be sure this year and

TREAT YOUR SEED FOR SMUT.

The method usually adopted is as follows:

Mix one pint of FORMALIN with 40 gallons of water, or two tablespoonfuls to one pail of water. Place the grain to be treated in a heap on clean canvas or floor. Sprinkle the formalin solution over the grain, then shovel. Repeat this UNTIL EVERY GRAIN IS MOISTENED by the solution; then COVER THE PILE WITH SACKING and leave for three or four hours. At the end of this time spread the grain out thinly to dry; shovelling it three or four times will hasten the drying. Forty gallons of the formalin solution is sufficient to sprinkle thirty or forty bushels of grain; smaller amounts in proportion. Bags, machinery or anything with which grain comes in contact before being put in the ground should be thoroughly treated.

Immersing the grain in a bag is sometimes practiced and is equally effective.

Of course Smut is not as prevalent some years as others, being influenced to some extent by weather conditions. Treatment, however, is a form of insurance. You do not expect to have your barn burned down every year because you pay the insurance every year, and it is equally important to keep up your insurance on your wheat crop. This is important at the present time, not only on your own account, but on account of the Empire, which requires the maximum supply of high quality foodstuffs. The shipping of smutty wheat not only gives this Province a bad name, but reduces the price you receive for your wheat.

Further information on the subject may be secured for the asking, either from the local office of this department in your County or from the undersigned. Hon. Jas. S. Duff, Minister of Agriculture, Toronto.

BABY'S GREAT DANGER DURING HOT WEATHER

More little ones die during the hot weather than at any other time of the year. Diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum and stomach troubles come without warning, and when a medicine is not at hand to give promptly the short delay too frequently means that the child has passed beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in homes where there are young children. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if the trouble comes suddenly the prompt use of the Tablets will cure the baby. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SAVED HER FAMILY.

Climax to the Fearless Fight of a Plucky Spider.

Crossing a field one day, I came upon a large female spider of the hunter family carrying a round white sack of eggs half the size of a cherry attached to her spinnerets.

Plucking a long stem of herd's grass, I detached the sack of eggs without bruising it. Instantly the spider turned and sprang at the grass stem, fighting and biting until she got to the sack, which she seized in her strong jaws and made off with it as fast as her rapid legs would carry her.

I laid the stem across her back and again took the sack away. She came on for it again, fighting more fiercely than ever. Once more she seized it, once more I forced it from her jaws, while she sprang and bit at the grass stem to annihilate it.

The fight must have been on for two minutes when by a regrettable move on my part one of her legs was injured. She did not falter in her fight. On she rushed for the sack as fast as I pulled it away. The mother in her was rampant.

She would have fought for that sack, I believe, until she had not one of her eight legs to stand on had I been cruel enough to compel her. It did not come to this, for suddenly the sack burst, and out poured a myriad of tiny brown spiderlings.

Before I could think that mother had rushed among them and caused them to swarm upon her, covering her many deep, even to the outer joints of her long legs—so deep that I could not now have touched her with a needle except at the risk of crushing the young. I stood by and watched her slowly move off with her incrusting family to a place of safety.—Dallas Lore Sharp in Atlantic Monthly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

America's Largest Snake.

The largest American serpent is the anaconda, which may attain a length of thirty feet. It inhabits tropical America and is a handsome animal, with dark round spots scattered over its whole body on a groundwork of rich brown. It is very fond of water and haunts the banks of rivers, lakes and streams, there lying in wait for any deer or peccary which may come to the margin of the water to drink.

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(Please Mention This Paper.)

THE FAMOUS PRODUCTIONS OF
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TREES IN SUMMER.

Good Advice as to Their Treatment This Weather.

Expert advice on what to do for trees in midsummer is given by the American Forestry Association, of Washington. July is the month, says the report, when most attention should be given to spraying for insects, watering and cultivating, and what to do is indicated in detail as follows:

1. Spray fruit trees with Bordeaux lead.
2. Spray elms for elm leaf beetle with arsenate of lead, one pound to ten gallons of water.
3. Spray for forest tent caterpillars with arsenate ow lead, one pound to ten gallons of water.
4. Spray tussock moth and other leaf-eating insects with arsenate of lead, one pound to ten gallons of water.
5. Examine the under side of beech leaves and if wooly aphis is present lars with arsenate of lead, one pound to ten gallons of water.
6. Examine evergreens, especially postrate junipers, box, yew, etc., for red spider, and if necessary, spray with whale oil soap, one pound to ten gallons of water.
7. Examine sycamore trees for sycamore blight (gloesporium nerveseaquum), which produces a white wooly mass on the under side of the leaves and causes them to curl and wilt. If this disease is present, spray with Bordeaux mixture, one pound to eight gallons of water. The disease is now common in the vicinity of New York city.
8. The black locusts are now being injured in the vicinity of New York city by the locust miner, a small beetle feeding on the leaves. Where the insect is present, and where the tree is of special ornamental value, spray with arsenate of lead, one pound to ten gallons of water.
9. Examine the peach trees for leaf curl, and watch all the other trees for some insect manifestation, because this is a month when the insects most commonly appear. If you discover something new, unknown to you, write for information.
10. Trim shrubs after flowering. Do not destroy the natural drooping effects of the shrubs, but confine yourself principally to dead and old wood and superfluous branches.—Indianapolis News.

Desbarats' "All Canada" Newspaper Directory for 1916, 1917

Newspaper facts are presented very clearly and fully in the Desbarats "All Canada" Newspaper Directory for 1916-17 just to hand. The book contains 218 pages, and is a useful addition not only to the advertiser's library but to that of any business man.

This Directory not only gives information concerning circulations of Canadian publications, their date of issue, size, publishers, etc., but presents in a unique form a very complete gazetteer of Canada, and gives statistical information concerning places where newspapers are issued which are difficult to find elsewhere.

The book sells for $5, but the Desbarats Advertising Agency, Ltd., Unity Building, Toronto, makes a most attractive ofer to advertisers and advertising managers. We would suggest those of our readers who are interested to communicate with them.

FRUIT STAINS.

Timely Hints to Housewives at This Season.

As the fruit season waxes it becomes burdensome to keep napery spotless. Who has not beheld with dismay one's favorite damask hopelessly discolored with peach, cherry and berry stains.

Some suggestions may be of assistance in remedying the mishap.

In the first place, do not wash the linen before applying other remedies. To do so sets the stain almost indelibly, and it then has to pass through all stages until time and the laundry leave but a pale yellow reminder, which consummation does not follow usually until the fabric is threadbare.

For berry stains have some one hold the cloth so that it sags a little and pour absolutely boiling water through the spot; rub well. If this fails, light a bit of sulphur and hold under the wet spot—a lighted match will answer; the sulphurous gas usually does the work, the stain gradually disappearing.

But there are some that will not "out"—peach stains, for example. Then you must have recourse to salts of lemon, which is good, but apt to leave a hole in lieu of the stain. By extreme carefulness in its use, however, it will not do much dire damage. Take a sunny day for the task; first moisten the spot and then rub on a very little of the salts of lemon; lay the linen in the sun for two or three minutes and then wash thoroughly with soap and warm water. Success nearly always follows.

Other stains, like iron rust, are more easily removed. After washing the article squeeze lemon juice on the spots and then cover thickly with salt. Lay in the sun all day, wash and if the rust is not entirely removed repeat the application. This is equally good for ink stains.

ISSUE NO. 85, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND Waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

WANTED—BY THE 3RD OF SEPTEMber—good competent general servant; no objection to child over 8 years. Apply, Mrs. Alex. Murray, [illegible] Duke St., Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCAtion to train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital St. Catharines, Ont.

GIRLS WANTED

Experienced knitters and loopers, also young girls to learn. Clean work and highest wages.

CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

RABBITS FOR SALE.

RUFUS RED BELGIAN HARES: Grey Flemish Giants. Fully pedigreed. All ages. D. C. Waters, [illegible] Jackson street west, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—PLANING SAW AND Chop Mill; doing good business; also motortruck, 1 1-4 ton capacity, in No. 1 condition. Apply to John McCormick, Lawrence Station, Ont.

How Tea is Named.

In India and Ceylon teas are named according to the different leaves of the plant. The two small leaves at the tip of the shoot produce, as a rule, the best tea, known as "flowery" and "orange" pekoe. Pekoe without an adjective (literally "white down") is made from the leaf immediately below those of the orange and flowery. Next in the descending scale is the leaf of the somewhat coarser souchong ("little sprouts"), and lower still are larger leaves yielding congou (laborers' tea, or tea on which much labor is required to make it fit for the market) and Bohea. Blended tea is now often described as "congou." Originally the name Bohea was applied to any kind of black tea, it being assumed that it all came from Wui (pronounced by the Chinese Bui).—London Chronicle.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Salting a Census.

Ernest Edgren, formerly commercial agent for a railroad at Nanking, [illegible]na, and later with the Pacific [illegible] Company at Hongkong, is [illegible] in the Kansas City Star:

"No one knows how many [illegible] there are in China," he said. [illegible] census figures say 400,000,000, but [illegible] is a guess. No census ever has been taken. The government arrives at its population figures by an old method. It has a monopoly on salt. By estimating the average per capita consumption of salt and dividing the total consumption of salt by that figure it is able to make a fair guess."

The Way He Excused Her.

It is said that a French ambassador at Vienna once bitterly complained to Metternich of the tongue lashing he had received from the wife of that great diplomatist. Metternich sighed then shrugged his shoulders, as one who would say, "Well, what are we to do about it?" Finally he declared: "My dear friend, I loved the young lady; married her; I continue to cherish her with the same affection as before, but remember this—I had nothing to do with her educating or bringing up!"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Blowing Flowers.

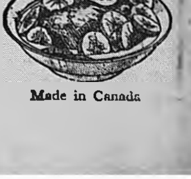
When amateurs speak of flowers "blowing" they are not using a mere vulgarism. They are speaking real old English. In the early tongue the verb "blowan" was used to indicate the opening of flowers. Instead of "blow" being a corruption of "bloom" it is the other way about. "Blossom" comes from the same root.

We do not grow the costard apple nowadays, but our forefathers set great store by the sort and bought it eagerly in the streets from the "mongers."

From costard monger to costermonger is a short step. Hawthorn, too, has its interest. The old form of haw was haga, which means hedge. Hawthorn is therefore simply hedge thorn.—London Graphic.

The Cynical Spinster rises to remark that it may be better to cherish an ideal than to allow him to develop into a mere husband.

Keeping Cool and Happy in Summer is easy for the man who knows what to eat. Keep cool and comfortable by eating **Shredded Wheat Biscuit** with fresh fruit and green vegetables. Make Shredded Wheat your meat during the sultry days. It contains more real body-building nutriment than meat or eggs. Serve with berries or sliced bananas or other fruits.



Made in Canada

The Dardanelles

(New York Tribune.)

Announcement from Petrograd, partly by official permission, that the question of the Dardanelles has been arranged and that granted the Allies win, France and Britain will not oppose Russian possession of both sides of the Straits—that is, of the city of Constantinople, the Scutari Peninsula, the Gallipoli Peninsula and the Troad shore—will excite little surprise. In point of fact Sir Edward Grey long ago declared that Britain was at one with her Russian ally as to an exit to warm water. The basis of a settlement of the Eastern question, so far as France, Russia and Britain are concerned, has long been foreshadowed.

Thus, by proclaiming a protectorate over Egypt, Britain was the first to harvest a profit. France has seized a small island off the Syrian coast, and it is generally understood that all Syria from Palestine to the Gulf of Alexandretta will fall to France if Turkey is defeated.

Russia will get the Straits; she will get Armenia. There will be no question of returning the surviving Armenians to the Turkish butchers. Much of Armenia is already in Russian hands, and the balance may be occupied before many weeks. Just where the French and Russian frontiers will join and what portion of Mesopotamia will fall to Britain remain obscure. But certainly the lower end toward the Persian Gulf containing the great oil fields, will stay in British hands.

In the same fashion, it is certain that Italy will keep Rhodes and probably the Dodecanesus, occupied in the Tripolitan war and held against Turkish evacuation of Tripoli. Now that a new war has supervened there will be no question of a return of these islands. Greece, not Turkey, will be the real loser, for the population is wholly Greek. Italy also lays claim to the Anatolian shore west of Alexandretta. Whether her claims are embodied in the Allied agreement is not yet known, although it is believed they are. Smyrna is the real prize toward which Italian eyes are fixed.

This is the rough of the Allied plank for the partition of Turkey. But it leaves the main mass of Asia Minor unaccounted for and here is the real question. Actually is it not inevitable that Russia, if she occupies Constantinople and Armenia, will in the end become the possessor of the Anatolian empire that lies between?

Years ago Hanotaux, a former French foreign minister, suggested that in digging the Suez Canal De Lesseps really solved the Anglo-Russian tangle in the near East. Position in Egypt and the Sinai Peninsula gives Britain her road for the East. Russian possession of Constantinople no longer threatens Britain, and the old policy of Disraeli passes to the discard—had passed actually before the present war.

Even if Britain, having agreed to the occupation of Constantinople by Russia, should some day oppose the absorption of Anatolia, she could accomplish little. Possessing Armenia, dominating the Black Sea, holding Constantinople, Russia would be beyond the reach of sea power, and no land power could intervene.

Given Russian victory, the plain truth is that all of Turkey north of the Taurus will pass into the actual if not the nominal control of Russia. It will become one more empire absorbed by the Slav, and he will be able in his own time to digest it. The nation which has ruled in Byzantium has generally ruled in Asia Minor. It is inconceivable that Russia will not follow the historical pathway.

But Russian power will not stop at the Straits. If the Slav comes to Byzantium Bulgaria will become once more a Russian ward—inclosed between a restored and enlarged Serbia and Russian armies camped at Gallipoli and Constantinople. Actually the frontier between Austria and Russia will be extended, and Serbia will be a Slav outpost on the Danube.

Back of all else, in its origin this war was a struggle between the Slav and the Teuton. The struggle between Hapsburg and Romanoff in the Balkans and for the Osmanli estate has been going on for a century and a half. France, under both Napoleons, under the kings before, was the champion of the Moslem before Britain adopted the "Sick Man of the East."

Always, however, the main obstacle to Russian advance, the steady obstacle, has been in Vienna. Paris and London have intervened only occasionally. Napoleon III.'s intervention in the Crimea cost France Russian support in 1870. Bismarck's support of Austria in the Congress of Berlin laid the foundation for the Franco-Russian alliance and the regrouping of the great powers.

There can be no settlement of the Eastern question as long as Austria and Russia are rivals in this region. Russian intrigue procured the first Balkan war and the crushing of Turkey. Austrian intrigue broke up the Balkan Alliance and procured the second Balkan war. To-day Serbia is an ally of one group of powers, Bulgaria of the other. Greece is torn by the partisans of the two warring systems.

If Austria and Germany win, Serbia will disappear, Greece and Bulgaria will become Austro-German vassals, and Roumania may fall to the same level. Turkey will be a Teutonic "place in the sun," and the Russian road to the warm water will be blocked by German forts and ships at the Bosphorus, as it is now.

If Austria and Germany are beaten, Russia will get the Straits, become the dominant force in the Balkans, and at no distant date absorb all of Asia Minor from Smyrna to Erzerum and from Trebizond to Bagdad. France will have Syria and Britain the balance of the Arabian segment of the Osmanli Empire, as well as Egypt.

Either way there will be a liquidation of the Eastern question, but if Russia has her way the liquidation will be more complete, more likely to be definite. We may all live to see Russia seated at Smyrna and become a great Mediterranean power.

At all events, Britain and France have set their seal to the Constantinople bargain. Russia has bought their claims to Turkish influence in Galicia and Poland, and she has paid a good price. The fate of Constantinople is now being settled before Lemberg and in the Carpathians. A century of British diplomacy and policy, many centuries of French policy, have gone by the board. The road to Constantinople may run through Berlin, but it does not pass through London or Paris.

The really momentous changes flowing from the war must come in the Near East and in Africa. We are beginning to see clearly what some of them may be, and it is no longer to be doubted that if the Allies win the real prizes will fall to the Slav. His hour seems to be at hand.

THE WORTH OF A SMILE.

The writer is traveling here and there seeing things. He rubs elbows with them all. He can't help noticing the difference in the frail pieces of humanity with which he comes in contact. What is the difference and how does it affect us? When all's said and done, it's the smile, my boys, that makes the difference. The smile, which is but the reflection of a stout heart and true; a coward never smiles—he doesn't dare to.

Travel about this work-a-day world of ours, in sunshine or in rain, and it is easy to judge which of those belong to that time-honored legion of the Lion Hearted. To some, in their opinion, Dame Fortune never smiled. Can you blame her—I can't. They see the world with eyes of disappointment and distrust; they refuse to believe in the doctrine that "clouds will be sunshine to-morrow," and as a result, they live in an ever-darkening gloom. And the Other Fellow! What of him? Ah, doesn't it stir you just a little to see him smile? His heart may ache with the sorrow of the past, and his sleep may be troubled with the trials and tribulations of the present, but he smiles. And you smile. He makes you. It's contagious; you can't help it, and you feel better for it. Why do you like the man who smiles? Because he's got a great, big heart, and he sympathizes with everyone and wants to make them as happy as he is—or appear to be.

The truly "big" man smiles at his employees, and thereby lightens their labors. They love him because he is not afraid to show them that he can be human and still be "boss." The man whom the world loves because of his smile has an army at his back which is yet to be defeated—it is the great army of the successful. The unsuccessful never smile; had they done so, their lot would have been different.

Some men can meet reverses with a smile. They "come back," as they say in sportdom; they are bound to "come back" because they smile and try again, and the world believes in them because it knows that a smile from a man who has just been knocked down, is an announcement to this same world that he is undaunted, cannot be put down, is bound to succeed. And what's more to the point, he will, and he'll do it smilingly. You'll patronize a man who smiles, because you think he is doing well and will give your money's worth; but it's ten to one you will dodge the fellow with the habitually "long face" and "sour voice," for the reason that you know he has made a failure of life and his goods may be old or short weight.

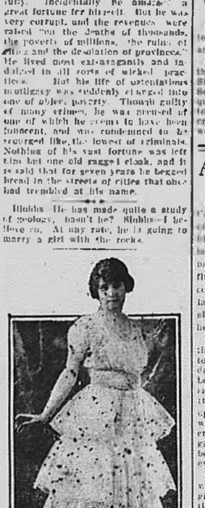
A smile that is a smile lights up the face, throws out a warmth not to be denied; makes the hand-shake felt in the heart; lifts the burden from the shoulders of the heavy laden; encourages the strong; supports the weakling; makes glad the sick; shows approval to the worthy; and is the God-given sunshine, which dispels the gloom of the devil.

'Tis easy enough to be pleasant,
When life flows along like a song;
But the man worth while is the man
who will smile,
When everything goes dead wrong.
For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with the years;
And the smile that is worth the praise
of the earth,
Is the smile that comes through
tears.

His Remarkable Career.

Few careers have covered wider extremes of fortune than did that of John of Cappadocia. He was a Roman officer of very high rank under the Emperor Justinian in the sixth century. He was a very able man, and under his direction the finances of the government flourished wonderfully. Incidentally he amassed a great fortune for himself. But he was very corrupt, and the revenues were raised "on the deaths of thousands, the poverty of millions, the ruins of cities and the desolation of provinces." He lived most extravagantly and indulged in all sorts of wicked practices. But his life of ostentatious profligacy was suddenly changed into one of abject poverty. Though guilty of many crimes, he was accused of one of which he seems to have been innocent, and was condemned to be scourged like the lowest of criminals. Nothing of his vast fortune was left him but one old ragged cloak, and it is said that for seven years he begged bread in the streets of cities that once had trembled at his name.

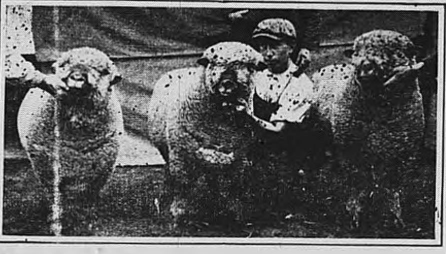
Blobbs—He has made quite a study of geology, hasn't he? Slobbs—I believe so. At any rate, he is going to marry a girl with the rocks.



Flounce upon flounce of soft tulle falling over a dainty flesh-colored satin lining goes far to make this dance gown a charming affair. Elaborate pearl bead festoons and embroidery afford rich trimming. The bodice is extremely simple, the only relief from the folds of tulle being the wide band of pearl embroidery.

THE SHEEP THAT COMBINES BEAUTY WITH UTILITY

The Shropshire is Aristocratic in Appearance, But at the Same Time Produces Mutton and Wool of the Finest Quality—Some of the Outstanding Points of the Breed Explained by Mr. John R. Kelsey, Woodville, Ontario.



A trio of champions. Reading from left to right—"Nock 43," at the head of the flock of Connecticut Agricultural College; "Kelsey's Pride," 391770, head of the flock at MacDonald College; "Forty-four's Triumph," 406368, head of the flock at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

How youth combined with energy and brains can make a success of any business has never been more strikingly illustrated than the way in which Mr. John R. Kelsey, of Woodville Ontario, has succeeded in the sheep business. Ten years ago Mr. Kelsey was practically unknown, but to-day he has a continental reputation as a breeder of Shropshire sheep.

Mr. Kelsey, like most of our best shepherds is of English extraction his father having come to this country thirty-four years ago. Although it was not until 1902 that Mr. Kelsey went in for Shropshires sheep have been raised on the Kelsey farm for the last twenty-four years, so that when Mr. Kelsey decided to raise nothing but pure-breds he was not a mere tyro at the business. The sheep that were kept formerly were grade animals, a cross between the Cotswold and Leicester, with the Leicester blood predominating.

Mr. Kelsey started to show at the smaller fairs in 1905, but it was not until 1911 that he tried his luck at the larger shows. It was in this year also that Mr. Lloyd Jones, of Burford, Ontario, won the grand championship at the International show at Chicago with a wether sired by one of Mr. Kelsey's rams. In 1913 the performance was duplicated by J. E. Campbell of Woodville. During 1911, in the eastern circuit of shows, Mr. Kelsey's sheep competed for 51 prizes and carried off 49 of them. In 1915, at the Canadian National Exhibition, the prize for the best ram was awarded to Mr. Kelsey's "Nock 43" (01469 R), 380951, whose picture is given on this page. Last year three rams were sold for an average price of $105, one selling for $150.

SHROP OF ANCIENT ORIGIN

The Shropshire, as is indicated by the name, originated in the county of Shropshire, England. As far back as 1341 there was a grade of wool designated as Shropshire, but the sheep which produced it must have been far different from the animal as we now see it. Indeed, the Shropshire cannot have taken its present form until considerably after the beginning of the nineteenth century, as Plymley writing on the agriculture of Shropshire thus describes the sheep of that county:

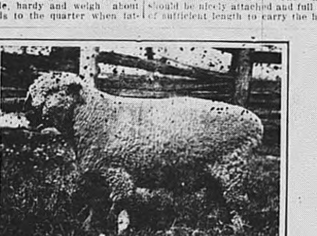
"There is a breed of sheep in Longmynd with horns and black faces, that seem an indigenous sort. They are nimble, hardy and weigh about ten pounds to the quarter when fatted. Their fleeces weigh about two and one-half pounds."

The sheep described were no doubt the progenitors of the present-day Shropshire, though it is thought the Southdown was used to improve the quality of the mutton and the Leicester and Cotswold were used to increase the size and the amount of wool.

"The Shropshire is a general purpose sheep," said Mr. Kelsey, "by some people it has been called the rent payer, as it is easy to raise and its wool and mutton always command high prices. The quality of its mutton is equalled only by that of the Southdown. The fleece is of good fibre and carries considerable oil. The wool usually sells for about four cents per pound more than that of common sheep. The breed is exceptionally hardy and the sheep do comparatively well on short pasture. They are also very prolific this year, which was by no means an exceptional good one with us, our ewes averaging one and three-quarters lambs each. One strong point about the Shropshire is its aristocratic appearance, if one can call a sheep aristocratic. Although good looks and fancy points are of no value as far as the butcher and wool dealer are concerned, they certainly have value when a sale is being effected. Other things being equal the buyer will take the sheep that has an attractive appearance every time."

Mr. Kelsey thus describes the Shropshire:

"The head should show refinement in every feature, with moderate length. A characteristic attribute is for it to be closely covered with wool, the cap between the ears being dense and running to the bridge of the nose and joining that which covers the cheek and lower part of the head. The ears should be far apart, pointed and moderate in thickness and preferably covered to the tip with fine curly wool. There should not be the least evidence of horns, as the places where these sometimes appear should be covered with wool. The neck should be nicely attached and full and of sufficient length to carry the head with peculiar style. The body to possess this characteristic smoothness and symmetry must be somewhat circular and round ribbed. The back should be straight, strong and knit so that the handling of this part shows it to be smooth and evenly covered. The loin must be wide and hips not prominent, and the quarters lengthy and deep, the width from the loin and hips should be carried out to the tail head and the fulness characteristic of this part be maintained on the outside of the thigh and on the inside as well, making the twist not only deep, but plump with flesh. The fleece should be strong and fine in fibre with all the density possible. From the bridge of the nose to the fetlock as well as along the belly, a dense covering of wool is desirable. In opening the fleece the fibres, which are generally about three inches long, should part readily, show clear white in strong contrast to the pink skin. About the ears or top of the head there should be no patches of black fibre nor should these appear distributed anywhere in the fleece. The characteristic markings for the face and legs are a rich dark brown in color.



Mr. Kelsey's new flock header—"Rewarder," 291394. First at Toronto in 1914. Sired by the champion ram "Concentration."

BUY ONLY THE BEST.

In raising stock of all kinds it pays to have the breeding animals of the best blood possible. Although in all cases it may not be advisable to have both sire and dam pure bred, the sire should always be pure bred. By having a pure bred animal whose breeding is known for generations back all speculation and guess work are eliminated. If an animal's sire, grandsire and great grandsire, and dam, granddam and great granddam are known there is not much doubt about how that animal's progeny will turn out.

Many breeders are "a penny wise and a pound foolish" in buying their breeding stock. They will often buy an animal that they know is inferior just because he is cheap. When breeding stock is being bought the best should be obtained even if the price may seem a trifle high.

The wisdom of this is well illustrated by the revenue that Mr. Kelsey got from one ewe. This ewe was lambed in 1909, and up to the present time she has made over $400 for her owner. She has raised nine lambs, of which seven have been sold. The seven lambs sold for $295. The wool from the ewe and her progeny until sold brought in another $82.07. The prize winnings from the ewe's progeny before they were sold amounted to $121, making a total of $444.07 made from one ewe. These figures should convince even the most skeptical that it pays to buy stock of good breeding.

At the present time Mr. Kelsey has 75 head of sheep. During the summer the ewes and their lambs run out on pasture together until weaning time. Towards fall when the rape is ready they are turned into it. They are only allowed to be in twenty minutes, as Mr. Kelsey has found from experience that if they are allowed to stay in longer than this they will bloat. They are turned into it twice a day.

Mr. Kelsey, unlike many other sheep breeders, has no bother from the sheep having stomach worms. All the time he has been raising sheep he has only lost one sheep from parasites.

Sometimes when the sheep are being fitted for the shows they get indigestion. Mr. Kelsey has found the following a sure cure: Four ounces of Epsom salt, half a teaspoonful of ginger dissolved in its own depth of water.

—CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN.

A Gale or Two

A fine May day, let the wind blow, Capt. Gasket, peering from the window of his cottage on Bayberry road, finds his indignant surprise at the weather's attitude toward a bit of a breeze modified by a spectacle of a wall of fluid earth, twenty feet high and of complete opacity, advancing down the lane at a speed of twelve knots. A slight frown disturbs his placid forehead of an experienced navigator.

"You can't stay ashore without getting dirty," he mutters, and turns back to the fire. It is a good fire, built of driftwood gathered at the surf's edge, borne without haste over the yielding sand and piled in grotesque shapes (the work of Poseidon's idle moments) upon a clean swept hearth. The wave washed fragments burn with a great crackle and a play of red, blue and green sparks. To the man who sits before the fire it is a magic blaze, evocative of many memories.

To these memories the roar of the westerly wind outside the cottage gives some of its own force and direction. Before Capt. Gasket rises the vision of his first passage, as an ordinary seaman, on a limejuicer bound homeward through the immense reaches of the blue Pacific. He fancies he can see again the remote Island of Mangareva with two summits rising 1,700 feet above the sea, their lovely verdure veiled by a blue mist that appears to be an exhalation from the brilliant color of the deep water surrounding. All day the ship had him becalmed within sight of the delicate contours of that distant bit of land. But in the first dog watch a black cloud, rising from the hidden valley ashore, had signalled the swift approach of a sharp squall.

All hands on deck were busy shortly with the first serious bit of ship's work of that memorable passage. While the Welsh skipper, screaming his orders and dancing about the poop in undignified excitement, gave no one aboard a second's peace until he had put his ship under topsails and set a course offshore from the dangerous coral reefs round about, the best of both watches took in eleven of the twenty-three sails that had been set in forty-four minutes, including the courses! Well, not a record, but still a lively bit of work. Having snugged up the main topgallant staysail, Ordinary Seaman Gasket hastened painfully to the deck (the railings tortured his bare feet) to watch with exhilaration his first storm at sea.

But that had been nothing. He had stored the merry recollection of it later when a rising pampero, emerging from the River Plate, had raged for three days and burst the soles from his sea boots. Another pair, a full size too small, had been procured from the captain's slop chest at the out[illegible] chargeable against his payday in Scotland. And these had gone to flinders in a hurricane in the North Sea. Ah! that storm was the climax of that passage. After you have actually sighted the friendly St. Abb's Head light off the entrance of the Firth of Forth, it is totally discouraging to spend thirty-six hours in a tumult which drifts you eighty miles to leeward and leave you somewhere off the coast of Holland in the midst of a lot of Dutch fishing boats ornamented with brown sails.

Clinging to the life lines and ledging the blackly glittering wall of water which, bursting, flooded the deck breast high with a boiling flood, young Gasket had crept aft, wet and shivering from head to foot, to ring a double stroke on the after bell. It was 9 o'clock at night. The mate, Mr. Walker, clung gloomily to a topsail sheet at the base of the mizzen.

"Any sign of a letup, sir?" ventured the ordinary seaman. Mr. Walker uttered a dismal sound indicative of negation.

"Well, this will about do me," commented the youth, with chattering teeth.

"Yes, I expect so!" was the enigmatic reply of the mate, whose irony was not customarily so polite.

Yet an end had come and with it a fresh beginning. In many voyages on many seas, through gales of a more formidable aspect than any of these, the romantic youthfulness of the ordinary seaman had matured into a manhood courageous, simple and enduring. For it is a fact that, for the term of their vouchsafed lives, the unchanging sea confers on its worshippers a measure of its own immortal freshness and boundless beauty.

THE POULTRY WORLD

CARE OF SUMMER CHICKS.

To make the most in poultry, and this is so in any business, the best system is that line of work will give the best results, and it means more than just hatching, more than breeding. Proper housing alone will not give results, but it is a chain of small details linked in the system that, faithfully carried out, means success, and it is many of these small things that the beginner overlooks or attaches no importance to it that causes the loss in his operations.

In the care of poultry in summer, water is one great essential. It plays a bigger part than the average poultry-keeper has any idea of. Yet in many cases this essential to success is neglected, water being given the poultry but once a day, and then in none too clean drinking vessels. The warmer the weather the more often the poultry should be supplied with fresh water. It means extra work. But it also results in increased profits. This water question is too often considered of minor importance even by those who have raised poultry long enough to know better. Summer chicks need extra care. The advocates of late-hatched chicks either had ideal growing conditions or reared but a few which could have extra care and attention. In a majority of cases the beginner will find that the success with late-hatched chicks is far below that of the early hatches. Those who have had the practical experience know full well from a commercial standpoint that he chicks hatched in late June, July and August never make winter layers, except on rare occasions when the conditions are just right and all the proper essentials have been complied with. This is the case of the beginner is rare, for it takes some experience to properly judge and know what and when to do the many small things that go to make a full success in raising chicks. The success with them that one can read in the poultry press was made in a majority of cases by the experienced poultry-keeper who has had several years' experience and realizes the importance of providing everything that will go toward making a success with them.

It is hardly to be expected that the beginner can know this in his first efforts in taking care of poultry. Nevertheless if the main essentials were faithfully followed even the beginner would have a fair measure of success. Yet the very first essential in many cases, that of providing fresh water, is neglected and thought of no great importance by the beginner.

Green feed in some form should never be neglected. It is one of the great aids to health. Poultry on free range or good grass runs will always be better chickens than those that have been confined to the yards that are bare, without grass, or even shade in some form. The feeding of cabbage, lawn cuttings, beets, etc., will go much to counterbalance the absence grass and clovers in the poultry yards. Yet when possible, and this can be made so with a little effort, grass runs can be had by erecting double yards and having fewer chickens, but better quality.

This brings one to the question of room and here, too, the mistake is made in growing more chicks than can properly be accomodated. In almost every case the poultry-keeper has too many, and this does not mean the beginner alone but many of those poultry-keepers who have a good-sized flock. Poultry, to do its best, must not be overcrowded. The growing quarters should be well ventilated, and at least four square feet per fowl allowed. It is quality that counts, not quantity, and fifty per cent. of the flocks growns could be culled and sold on the market. Those remaining would be more profitable and the improvement next year in the flock marked.

NOTES.

We do not believe in giving pepper or other condiments in the food of little things turkeys, though sometimes it is advised, for we have always found such things harmful to the digestive apparatus of the little turkey.

Never take the chicks out of the incubator as soon as they are hatched, but let them stay in the nursery under the egg tray for twenty-four hours and get well dried off, able to run around and strong.

When the turkey hen makes her own nest be careful that it is deep enough so that the eggs will not roll out. Sometimes it is necessary to build up one or more sides of the nest a little, using the material around the nest so that the hen will not suspect that the nest has been tampered with.

Ducklings when hatched in an incubator sometimes need more fresh air in the machine than chicks do and when the hatch is complete and the little ducklings are still in the machine getting strong before being taken out, it is well to open the door a little, say one-eighth of an inch, to let in more fresh air for them to breathe. This, of course, applies to a good hatch, not where there are only a few ducklings in the machine.

Real Tommy Atkins.

The picture of Tommy Atkins which recurs most vividly to my mind is that [illegible] in the trenches on the dreary November evening [illegible] before I bade him good-bye. It had been raining, sleeting, and snowing for a week. [illegible]

[illegible]

The Gaelic A B C.

Every letter in the Gaelic alphabet is represented by a tree. The alphabet of to-day consists of eighteen letters—in ancient Gaelic seventeen—and now, as of old, all the letters with the exception of g, t and u, which stand for ivy, furze and heather, are called after trees.

The Gaelic A B C of to-day runs: Ailm, beith, coll, dur, eagh, fearn, gath, huath, iogh, luis, muin, nuin, oir, peith, ruis, suil, teine, ur, which is equivalent to saying elm, birch, hazel, oak, aspen, alder, ivy, whitethorn, yew, rowan or quicken, vine, ash, spindle tree, pine, elder, willow, furze, heath.

In the ancient Gaelic alphabet the letter h (the heath or whitethorn) does not exist. The alphabet is called the beth-luis-nuin, because b l n and not a b c are its first three letters.

A towel wrung out of very hot water and placed at the back of the neck is the best treatment for a throbbing headache.

Here are shown Prince George of Battenberg and Countess Nada Torby, youngest daughter of Grand Duke Michael of Russia, whose engagement has been announced.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

HEAT AND COLD.

There is a very common idea that one of the secrets of maintaining good health lies in the avoidance of variations of temperature. It seems likely this is altogether a fallacy. For one thing, it is an experiment which is impossible of absolute verification or disproof. What would happen to a human being literally and continuously kept at a uniform temperature day and night, winter and summer, it is impossible to say with certainty. But this we may say, that people who have, so far as possible, avoided variations of temperature, are generally least able to resist the effects of those changes of temperature which are absolutely unavoidable in normal human life, when they actually arrive. The over-coddled and pampered child is notoriously the first to catch cold, just as the plant which has been kept for months in the uniform temperature of a room or greenhouse is the first to succumb when placed in the open air. As a matter of fact, the body is provided with an elaborate, automatic apparatus for protecting us from the ill-effects of great and sudden variations in temperature. But this machinery, like most other machinery, is kept at its highest point of efficiency by occasional use. A function long left unexercised loses in potency, and the physiological processes to which I have referred are no exception.

Distributed over the entire surface of the body are thousands upon thousands of little glands whose main work it is to assist in maintaining a uniform temperature of the blood, no matter what may be the temperature of the surrounding atmosphere. This they do by eliminating from the body a greater or lesser amount of fluid or sweat; and this work is assisted, and, indeed, made possible by the co-operation of the smaller blood vessels, which, according as the surrounding air is hot or cold, expand or contract immediately below the surface of the body, thus causing those parts to be supplied with more or less fluid, capable of elimination, and evaporation. And it is found by experience, as indeed common sense would have suggested, that the more all this mechanism is used and tested, the more efficient it is in working. From this it does not follow, of course, that people in feeble health should suddenly expose themselves to chilling temperatures, or sit in draughts, or take cold baths in the middle of winter. But it does mean that the path of wisdom lies in the regular enuring of the body to steadily increasing variations of temperature. Hence the value of the morning cold bath or cold sponge-down, which sets on the body like firm resolution on the mind. And here, too, lies the explanation of the new discovery that a large part of the value of the open window consists not so much in the fact that pure air is thus provided for our lungs to inhale, but in the fact that it enables cold air to play around the skin of our face, whilst our feet and bodies are warm.

A FEW MEDICAL TERMS.

Correspondents are continually writing to me asking for the meaning of certain terms which they have heard their doctor use or have seen in some article or book. Three of the commonest of these are terms "aetiology," "diagnosis," and "prognosis." Aetiology means the study of the causes of the disease, but those which are immediate, and those which are "remote," or "predisposing." This, as an example in case of consumption, is concerned with the actual infection, that is the invasion of the tubercle bacillus, and also with the predisposing causes such as the constitutional tendency of the individual, and with those habits and surroundings which increase the liability. Diagnosis is the study of the distinguishing points by which a disease is recognized. It is the most highly technical branch of medicine, for it involves an accurate knowledge of and familiarity with the signs and symptoms of all other diseases with which it might possibly be confused. Capacity to diagnose disease is almost the supreme test of medical skill and knowledge, involving, as it does, first an accurate knowledge of what may be called the normal course of all diseases; second, a practical familiarity with the numerous variations which all diseases show in actual practice, and third, an alert mind, able to focus itself at once on the really salient and distinguishing features of the case.

Prognosis, the third term which I have mentioned, is concerned with the anticipation of the probable future course of events. This, as will be gathered, involves not only theoretical knowledge of disease but a very large practical experience of the course of each disease under all sorts of special circumstances. The kind of questions which a doctor is asked and expected to answer are these: Will the patient recover? How long will his illness last? If the patient recovers, what after-effects will be left? As these questions are often impossible to be answered with dogmatism the best reputed doctors have always cultivated an oracular method of reply, calculated to fit with very varying actualities.

SCABIES.

That very unpleasant skin disease known as scabies, or the itch, is not necessarily the result of dirt or neglect in the individual. It may easily be caught by the most cleanly. It is, unfortunately, by no means easy to get rid of. Drastic treatment is, in any case, called for. All underclothing should be changed daily, and should be boiled before being re-worn. Every morning and evening the entire surface of the body should be thoroughly washed with hot water and sulphur soap, the affected parts being thoroughly scrubbed with a nail brush. Afterwards they should should be rubbed with a little sulphur ointment. This treatment may have to be continued for many weeks.

"The eyes are the windows of the soul," quoted the Wise Guy. "And every man must look out for himself," snickered the Simple Mug.

KEEP THE BOWELS REGULA
AND AVOID
CONSTIPATION.

When the bowels are not kept regular they become clogged up with waste and poisonous matter, causing constipation, biliousness, sick headaches, piles, and all kinds of liver troubles.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will regulate the bowels so that you may have a free and easy motion every day. One pill every night for thirty days will cure the worst cases of constipation.

Mr. John J. Smith, Elginburg, Ont., writes: "I had been troubled for a great while with constipation, and tried many different remedies which did me no good. I happened to try Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills and I have found them most beneficial."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial, or five vials for $1.00; for sale at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

ARAROBA POWDER.

Brazil Supplies the World—Used for Medicinal Purposes.

The world's supply of araroba, or goa, powder is said to come entirely from the state of Bahia. It contains the substance known as chrysarobin, widely used in medicine in the treatment especially of parasitic skin diseases.

The product is found in form of a pulp or small solid masses in crevices of the heart wood of the tree known locally as amargoso do matto (Andira araroba, of the natural order of the Leguminosae), and is said to be a morbid growth. The trees are not cultivated, but are found in considerable abundance in the forests in various parts of this state. They are of large size, from 80 to 100 feet high, and often attain a diameter of more than three feet. They have imparipinnate leaves, the leaflets of which are oblong, about 1½ inches long and three fourths of an inch broad, and somewhat truncate at the apex.

To extract the powder, the trees, which must have attained full growth and development, are felled and split open in order to reach the deposits of araroba are then removed, dried, and finally powdered. The product is a bright yellow color when extracted, but becomes a yellowish brown, varying considerably in tint when dried.

It yields about 50 per cent. of the substance known technically as chrysarobin, which is of therapeutic value. It occurs in a microcrystalline, odorless, tasteless powder, very slightly soluble in either water or alcohol. Chrysarobin gradually oxidizes to chrysophanic acid and glucose, and it is in the form of this acid that the drug is generally used. It is administered in the treatment of eczema, psoriasis and in ringworm and other similar maladies.

The yield per tree may be as high as 60 or 65 pounds, although it occasionally happens that trees which are sufficiently large and old enough to give a good yield are found to contain no araroba whatever.

The powder is an exceedingly dangerous article to handle, for if it enters the eyes it causes blindness, and burns from the caustic liquid referred to produce sores that may incapacitate the person afflicted for a long period. Those engaged in the work for any length of time, although protected by gloves and masks with eye pieces, invariably lose their hair, eyebrows and eyelashes, and sometimes even become blind. In a case known to the writer a cat lost its fur after sleeping on a bag of powder. It must be packed for shipment in hermetically sealed tins in wooden cases, or it will not be accepted by transportation companies.

At the present moment there is only a small stock available in Bahia, as immediately before the outbreak of the war some large shipments (amounting in all to 8,000 or 10,000 pounds) were made to Europe and fully supplied the foreign demand for the time being, so that inquiries for it are only now beginning to be made again. It is said that abundant quantities are available, and that with sufficient inducement in the matter of price as much as five or six tons per month could readily be obtained throughout the year.

The market price at this city has ranged from two to 3.5 milreis per kilo (at present exchange equivalent to 22 to 40 cents per pound), and is now about midway between those extremes. Goa powder pays a state export duty of 35 reis per kilo, which is equivalent to only a little more than $5 per ton of 2,204.6 pounds.

Unfortunately araroba lends itself to adulteration by the admixture of powdered wood from the tree with the pure powder, which is practically impossible to detect without analysis. The powder marketed is supposed to show a minimum of 50 per cent. of the pure drug upon analysis.—From the U. Commerce Reports.

"War is a terrible thing." "No doubt about that." "I see where some debutantes have called an urgent mass-meeting." "What's the idea?" "They are going to send sofa pillows to their friends at the front."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Had Weak Back and Kidneys.
COULD HARDLY MOVE IN BED.

When the back becomes weak and starts to ache and pain it is a sure sign that the kidneys are not performing their functions properly.

On the first sign of backache Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken and serious kidney troubles prevented.

Mr. Francis McInnes, Woodbine, N.S., writes: "I deem it my duty to let you know the wonderful results I have received from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. For a long time I had been suffering from weak back and kidneys. I used to suffer the most at night, and sometimes could hardly move in bed with the pain. I could do no hard labor on account of my back. A friend advised me to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial, and I am glad I did for the pain in my kidneys is gone; my back is strong, and I can perform any hard labor and get my good night's sleep. I only used three boxes of the pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

The New Coats For Fall

The First Lot of Ladies' Fall Jackets are Here.

You will like our Coats because they are particularly stylish, the cloths are the very latest and each coat is perfectly finished.

This season the coats are of loose swagger style, large sleeves and many with a generous cape collar.

The materials are very pretty, consisting of Cord Velvet, Plushes, Novelty Plaids, Fancy Mixtures and Beaver Cloths.

They are as attractive as we have ever shown.

Prices start at $10.00 up to $25.00.

Ladies' Raincoats

Special Quality at $5.00

Abnormal market conditions have made it impossible to secure materials at this price but we have been able to secure a line and mark this that the quality has not been sacrificed or the workmanship skimped for the sake of price.

These coats come in Pearl Grey and black and made of splendid quality Mercerized Poplin.

Special price—$5.00

STEPHAN BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Moderate Prices
Honest Methods
High-grade Goods

These are features of our store which make it the store that will be satisfactory to you.

The Butterick Quarterly

For Fall, Just Out. Price 25c.
With any 10 or 15c pattern, Free, or 5c additional for any 20c pattern at the pattern counter.

September fashion sheets.

Blouse Waist 8575
Skirt 8576
Butterick Patterns

J. H. APPEL
TELEPHONE - - 53

Heavy Torchon Lace, 6 Yards for 25c

Walkerton's Cash Sale Store

Special Line of Corsets Clearing at 69c pair.

Throughout the entire season there has been one grand series of bargain Giving, now comes the climax.

Summer Wash Goods
Special clearance of all summer goods, reg. to 20c, Half Price, per yard 10c.

Men's Clothing
Now is your time to buy your Suit. Special Reductions this week.

White Waists
The entire stock to be cleared out, regular to $5.00, going at $1.00 Each.

Men's Shirts
A large stock of Men's Shirts just to hand. Reg. $1.50, Sale price $1.19.

Extra! Extra!
Children's Dresses Reg. to 75c clearing at 48c
Ladies' House " " $1.50 " " 80c

Pure Food Grocery
We offer specials this week that are unexcelled. Quality the highest, Prices the lowest. We would be pleased to have a trial order.
Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly.

I. WEBER
Phone No. 7 Walkerton

HIGHEST PRICE
In Cash
for
Butter and Eggs

C. PATRICK
Phone 165 Walkerton

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

PINKERTON

The Young People's Society held a very successful lawn social at the home of Mr. D. Pinkerton on Wednesday evening last. A large number of young people attended and spent a very pleasant evening playing games.

Miss McLean is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fitzsimmons.

Mr. Fred and Miss Ellen Gibb spent a few days at Inverhuron.

Miss Aileen Pinkerton returned from visiting friends in Berlin.

Miss Mary Desmond of St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto, is spending her holidays at her home here.

Pte. Edgar Garland of 209th Batt. training at Camp Hughes, Saskatchewan, spent a few days at his home here, returning to the West on Tuesday. Edgar expects to go overseas about October.

Miss Annie McMillan returned to her home near Lucknow after spending the past two weeks with her cousin Miss Nellie Knox and other friends.

Misses Gladys Gale and Marie Pinkerton spent a few days with their friend, Miss Irene Moffatt of Narva.

Mrs. Arch. Campbell returned from visiting friends in Meaford.

We are sorry to report the severe illness of Miss Myrtle Garland and all hope for a speedy recovery.

GLAMIS

Mrs. Madden of Hamilton is visiting her friend Mrs. J. Graves.

Miss Couse of Beamsville is a guest of Miss Jennie McKeeman.

Miss Lizzie McCormick returned to Detroit, Mich., last week.

Mrs. Ruddell of Georgetown spent the past week with her sisters, the Misses Howson.

Miss Lila Cunningham left Thursday to visit friends in Hamilton.

Mrs. Bremen and children of Mount Clemens, Mich., spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Stevenson.

Misses Sara Blaire and A. Burns returned to Hamilton on Thursday after a short visit at Mr. Cunningham's.

Mr. Charles McKinnon arrived home on Wednesday after a couple of weeks' visit with friends in Huron Co.

Miss Margaret Campbell has returned to her position in Harriston.

Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie of Bruce Mines have been visitors at "The Crystal."

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Avery, Arnow, spent Sunday at Mr. D. Robertson's.

Mr. J. G. Purdy is in Galt attending the Conference of the Free Methodist Church. The Conference has decided to have Rev. Mr. De Mille and Mrs. De Mille stay with their appointment another year, at Glamis.

Miss Mary Dathan is holidaying at Port Elgin.

Miss Reta McKinnon, teuth of Kincardine, has returned from Toronto.

Pte. Edgar Garland who is visiting his home at Pinkerton, was in the village on Sunday.

Rev. Donald McIntyre occupied the pulpit of the Baptist Church Sunday evening. He and Mrs. McIntyre intend spending a week at Inverhuron Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Nesbitt entertained friends from Chatsworth on Sunday.

In loving memory of Master Norman McLean, Glamis, who passed away Aug. 22, 1916.

Dearest Normie, thou hast left us,
And our loss we deeply feel,
But the God who hath bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.
'Tis true a year has flown, but Oh! we miss him
Never shall his memory fade.
Oh! how sad for friends and loved ones
Thus to have laid thee in the grave.
Only thirteen short years of life
Shone upon thy fair young face,
Then thy form lay cold and lifeless,
Once so full of youth and grace.
God but lent you to us, Normie,
Just to gladden and to cheer
All our hearts and make us better
By your short stay with us here.
Then it pleased our Heavenly Father
He who doeth all things well,
To transplant our precious darling
Over where the angels dwell.
While down here our hearts are bleeding.
Through our blinding tears we say
We shall meet again, dear Normie,
In that land of endless day.
Thou canst not come back to cheer us
As in happy days of yore,
But, thank God, we all can join thee,
With thy loving mother, on the Everlasting Shore.
There no parting words are spoken,
There our loved ones never die.
Yes we'll meet you in the morning
And we'll never say good-bye.

C. G.

FORMOSA

A sketch of Formosa appears on page 4 of this week's Telescope.

The marriage took place here on Tuesday morning, Aug. 29th, of two popular young people, Miss Annie Glaeser to Mr. John Fedy, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Father Brohman.

A party composed of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Baingessner, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Beingessner, Mrs. Hunzlger and two children, left last week for the west. Mr. and Mrs. F. Beingessner were returning to their home at Champion, Alta. Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Beingessner will visit their children in Saskatchewan.

The end of an old sidewalk post sticking up out of the ground was the cause of rather a serious accident to Mrs. John Schill. Mrs. Schill stumbled on it and fell, badly injuring her arm. Some ligaments were broken and the arm swelled up very badly. This old sidewalk was removed a number of years ago and it is thought the frost caused the post to push up out of the ground.

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. John Stroeder motored to Wiarton on Sunday and spent the day with friends there.

Mrs. John Hanmore and children are spending a few weeks at the home of the former's mother Mrs. Heenan in Campbellford.

Misses Selena and Florence Brocklebank spent last week with their aunt Mrs. Faucet in Tara.

Miss Eleanor McGarity left on Saturday for Toronto where she will spend a week with her sister Miss G. McGarity.

Messrs Martin and Michael Hanmore spent Sunday at the home of their brother Mr. Frank Hanmore near Pinkerton.

Miss Adeline Spitzig from Chepstow is spending a couple of weeks with her sister, Mrs. A. Knoll.

NARVA

Miss Carey of Brant is visiting at Mr. A. Foreman's.

Mr. and Mrs. C. McTeer spent Sunday at Mr. Sam Reid's.

Miss Agnes Moffat returned home on Thursday.

Misses Gladys Gale and Marie Pinkerton, of Pinkerton spent a few days with their friend, Miss Irene Moffat.

Miss Celia Heeny who has been working at Mrs Jack Keyes' returned to her home on Saturday.

Miss Minnie Fitzsimmons of Kingarf Sundayed at her home here.

Miss Bella Morrison went to Cargill on Saturday where she will spend a few days before returning to her home in Durham.

Mr. Petrie Moffat went to Toronto on Thursday to spend a few days before resuming his duties as teacher in Peterborough Co.

CARGILL

Mr. John Clancy left on Saturday for Quebec as a delegate to the Grand Convention of the C. M. B. A.

Mr. W. D. Cargill M. P. P. spent Thursday in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Lenahan and family and Mr. Smith of Mildmay motored here and Sundayed with Mrs. Clancy.

Rev. J. Truax, formerly of Cargill, renewed acquaintances here last week.

MILDMAY

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Evans (nee Miss Clara Sweitzer) of Lethbridge spent Thursday and Friday with relatives and old friends in town.

The Ford Agent Mr. Ed. Kalbfleisch made a business trip to London on Thursday, August 24th and brought one of the new model Ford cars back with him.

Mr. Ed. Diebel has secured a position in a chair factory in Elora and leaves for that place this week.

Rev. Mr. Marsh and Mr. Wm. Wendt, motored up to Brant and spent a few hours fishing in the Saugeen last Thursday.

Gunner Clarence Selling of Petawa, Camp made a farewell visit to his home here last week.

Gunner B. B. Patten who is in the same battery also made a farewell visit here last week.

Miss Lillie Selling returned from the London Openings last week.

About thirty of the young ladies of the vicinity gathered together on Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 23rd and had a good time at a picnic which they held in the Beaver meadow, north of the town. They finished up on a bon-fire and a marshmallow roast.

Rev. Mr. Marsh spent Friday at Southampton fishing.

The Mildmay Gazette is taking this week as a holiday week no paper being issued.

Mr. H. G. Wright Manager of the Merchants Bank was out of town a few days last week on his holidays.

Miss Mae Herringer of Winnipeg made a flying visit last Saturday and Sunday to renew old acquaintances and see old faces.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Gutsha left for the West on Tuesday morning.

Mr. J. A. Johnston and wife are spending this week at the C. N. E. and visiting friends in Oakville and Bronte.

Mr. Anthony Schnider left for a trip to the West on Tuesday morning.

Mr. Herman Oliver and his sister Helen of Buffalo are spending a few days at the home of Mr. J. S. Milne.

Mr. J. H. Schnurr made a short visit to Linwood on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Huck and grandson, Brooke Hogate, motored to Sauble Falls on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Frank spent Sunday with Walkerton friends.

Inspector McCool made a short visit to Mildmay on Monday afternoon in his Dodge car.

Mr. Chas. Wendt is attending the C. N. E. in Toronto this week.

Lieut. Geo. Helwig of London Camp is home for a few days to take charge of their general store while Mr. Wm. Helwig is away on business in Toronto.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. Jacob Holtzmann was a visitor around these parts Sunday last.

Mr. Wesley Stemler was a visitor on the Fourteenth on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Schumacher's on Sunday.

Mrs. John Fenner and Mrs. Claude Hughes arrived home from a very enjoyable trip to Brantford and Niagara.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Eedy of Walkerton were visitors at the home of Mr. Philip Gress on Sunday.

Master Allan and Henry Pfohl were visitors on the Fourteenth on Sunday.

Mr. John Ball was a visitor in Mildmay on Sunday last.

Mr. Conrad Biehl of Mildmay was a visitor at Mr. Philip Gress's Monday last.

Fall wheat seeding is the order of the day.

Quite a number of our boys intend taking in the Harvest Excursion to the North West on Thursday.

Mr. George Pfohl and Miss Lulu Pfohl were visitors in Mildmay on Saturday last.

Quite a number from here were seeing the Observation Tower which is 80ft. high back in Howick, Sunday last.

EDEN GROVE

Miss Pickney, Walkerton, is enjoying a week in town, the guest of Misses Lily and Jessie Alexander.

Messrs Abbie Seiler and Pat have arrived safe in the West and busy in the harvest field—they say threshers get six dollars a day. That's about what my school mam got a week and she was a good thresher at that.

Our town looked like a summer resort Sunday, Pat taking the lead. The following were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pat O'Reilly, Rev. Father Goodrow, Chepstow, Mr. Thos. Pye and daughter Ruth, Mrs. McGarrity and son Peter, Walkerton, A. Hanmore, Vesta, Mr. Wm. Desmond, and Mr. and Mrs. John Desmond Pinkerton, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Desmond, Corner King and 12th St.

Taking an interest in the kids—As the Council apparently could not afford to put down a cement walk to the school, they ploughed up a furrow so the kiddies wouldn't get into the road and be run over by the street cars.

Mr. Alex McLean and son John, of Paisley were the guests of Mrs. Tennant Sunday.

Mr. Durward, marble dealer Kincardine, placed a fine monument over the grave of the late James Alexander, Saturday.

They come from all over—Mr. John Seiler left Monday morning with a large load of furniture on a fourteen mile trip.

Miss Jennie Acton, Brant, was a Sunday visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. August Blue.

School opens Tuesday morning with Miss Blanche Powell at the helm.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Smith and Miss Jackson of Chesley visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Fair, Sunday.

We noticed the young men have not been backward in bringing the young ladies forward Saturday evening. Wonder how they knew there was no ice cream.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Campbell Leamington, and Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Perdue spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Emery, King St. West.

Misses Gertie and Winnie O'Reilly visited Walkerton friends this week.

Quite a number are taking in Toronto Exhibition this week.

Misses Lydia and Laura Cunningham, Glamis, called on their Grove friends, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cassidy spent Sunday with Dunkeld friends.

Mr. John Desmond, Palmerston, Sundayed at his home here.

Monday being Labor Day the stores will be closed; also the post office except at mail time. Cheap fare on railways to all points.

Miss Hattie Stevens of Paris, is the guest of Mrs. W. Todd.

Never mind where Tony is going after the 16th. Where are you going yourself?

Mr. Tulton from the Northwest was the guest of his friend at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Watson, last week.

Mr. Hub Allen spent Tuesday with Palmerston friends.

Autos have an outing—Friday is an unlucky day all right. One of our local autos struck a man near Chepstow and another threw a wheel near Dunkeld damaging the axle. Fortunately nobody was injured. Another auto was secured from Cargill and brought the party home towards morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Cruickshank (nee Mabel Watson) are spending a short time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Watson, Fairview farm, before taking up their new home in Detroit.

Messrs. Phillip and Jim Sparling, of Cargill, visited friends in the Grove on Friday and took in the social evening and dance in the Masonic Hall.

The Misses Reid, after enjoying a couple of months with friends in this vicinity, left Friday for their home in the West.

Mrs. Fair is visiting Palmerston friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosseau and Mr. and Mrs. McKeeman enjoyed a few hours Friday evening the guests of the Chevrolet, near Dunkeld.

Mr. A. McKeeman, our enterprising merchant, and wife are taking in the Toronto Exhibition this week.

Miss Olive Watson left Tuesday for Moosejaw, Sask.

Mrs. McColl and son left Tuesday for their home in Washington, D. C., after spending a very pleasant month's vacation with friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Young and sons of Woodstock and Mrs. Loughleen of Cargill were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Pearson on Tuesday.

GREENOCK

Harvesting is nearly over for another year and the crops are pretty good.

Mr. and Mrs. John Freiburger of Walkerton spent Sunday at Mr. Jake Schuster's.

Mr. Fred Kraemer spent Sunday visiting friends near Ambleside.

Mr. Jos. Koller after spending a couple of days with his parents here returned to Buffalo last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark of Toronto are spending a couple of weeks with the latter's parents here.

Mrs. Harry Goodhand returned to Rochester, Saturday.

The Kraemer Brothers who have been busy painting the school these last couple of weeks finished their job last Wednesday.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Aug 30)

Hay new,	per ton	7.00 to	10.00
Oats	" per bsh.	45	50
Wheat	" "	1.10 to	1.15
Potatoes, new,	pk.	50 "	55
Hogs	" cwt.	11.15 to	11.15
Butter	" lb.	24 "	25
Eggs	" doz.	24 "	24

When "Someone" Comes

You can entertain him with the Edison Diamond Amberola, hearing the greatest singers of the day or dancing to the liveliest and latest popular hits.

And, all the while you can take pride in the fact that it is an Edison, the peer of all phonographs—and not a common everyday "talking machine" that you would feel like apologizing for.

The "humanness" of the Amberola is startling —hear it.

R L. Gibson
Jeweler - Walkerton

To My Patrons and the Public in General:-

I wish to express my sincere gratitude to you for your kind patronage to me while I have been amongst you trying to do my best for the last thirteen years and now as I have removed to the store beside Vogan's Hardware I will try to do even better than I have heretofore. I promise you that I shall try and keep none but the best goods and at the very best prices, that I can possibly live at. My stock will consist of nothing in the future but up-to-date worstings, suitings and all kinds of Classy Furnishings.

WOODMAN & CO.
Leading Tailors and Furnishers

August Sale Is Booming!

Travellers' Samples less than Cost—Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Corset Covers, Gowns, Combinations, Collars, Belts, Sox, etc.

Ecru Lace Curtains $2.50 for $1.50.
Ecru Lace Curtains $2.25 for $1.30, $2.00 for $1.25

Ladies' Summer Waists all sizes in the lot all good styles, $2.50 for $1.95, $2.00 for $1.50, $1.50 for $1.10, $1.25 for 90c., $1.00 for 75c 85c for 65c.

Two Big Lots of Laces and Embroideries, 15c, 20c and 25c qualities on sale at 10c yd. 8c 10c and 12½ qualities on sale at 5c yd.

Fancy Summer Parasols reduced—$3.00 for $1.95, $4.50 for $2.25 $3.50 for $1.75 $2.25 for $1.50, $2.00 for $1.25, $1.50 for 98c $1.25 for 75 85c for 50c, 75c for 50c.

10 doz. Boys' Shirts and Shirt Waists reg. 75c and 85c sizes 12½ to 14 on sale now at 49c. Men's Shirts reg. 75c and $1.00, sizes 14 to 16 in the box, all on sale at 49c each.

15c and 20c Ribbons on sale at 10c yd.

This is your golden opportunity to buy all your needs at reduced prices. Do not fail to take advantage of it.

McBURNEY & CO.

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR GRANITE

We have a new line of Canada Ware. It is heavy coated blue and white with a white lining, easy to keep clean.

Just take a glance at our window when going past.

PATTERSON BROS.
PLUMBERS, ETC., WALKERTON

THE POPULAR WAR MEMENTO GIFT
Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited
C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

We Have Them--and Quality Guaranteed
Pickling Spices
Vinegars
Fruit Jars
and
Rubber Rings
Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

GRANITEWARE

We have just received a new shipment of

'Old English' Graniteware

Call and have a look at it.

S. W. VOGAN

R. Truax & Son
Walkerton, - Ontario

This Week's Specials

New Brunswick White Cedar Shingles, grades, Extras and Clear.

British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles, grades, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 X.

7/8" White Pine and Spruce Floorings, and V Match.

End Matched Maple Flooring.

Lath No. 1 & 2 White Pine and Hemlock, 48" long.

Doors, Sash, Interior Trimmings.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 33 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, SEPTEMBER 7th 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

Now For School

School opening means new supplies and we are prepared to furnish all your requirements.

High, Public and Separate School Text Books, Scribblers, Pens, Inks, Pencils, Fountain Pens, Water Colors, Etc.

You are sure to find what you want here, and you'll get the best quality for the price.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

Smoke
Grand Master Cigars
4 for 25c.

A.P.SIEVERIGHT
DRUGS and KODAKS

SCHOOL BOOKS

A full supply of School Books. Note and Scribbling Books and School Requisites.

McCrum & Co.

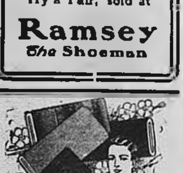
"You Can't Be Happy If Your Feet Ache"

Walking is a Pleasure in

DR. REED'S CushionShoes

Try a Pair, sold at

Ramsey
The Shoeman



ANNOUNCEMENT

TO OUR many Friends and Patrons, we are pleased to announce the arrival of our High Class Importations for Fall and Winter, which include the very newest in Suitings, Pantings, Overcoatings, and Furnishings.

An early selection would be to your advantage while the range of these splendid materials is complete.

G. T. Rourke
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton • Ontario

A SUDDEN CALL

H. H. Miller Ex-M. P. Died at Hanover Monday Morning.

H. H. Miller Ex-M. P. of Hanover, was removed rather suddenly by death on Monday morning. He had been ill only a few days with stoppage of the bowels. He was operated upon Thursday night but did not have vitality enough to pull him through. Mr. Miller was a man of outstanding character and ability and filled a large place in the life of Hanover and district. Mr. Miller was born in Owen Sound on January 10th, 1861, being a son of R. B. Miller, who still resides there at the age of eighty years. He went to Hanover in 1884 and opened up a conveyancing and insurance office, and by means of intense application, marked ability and absolute integrity, built up a large business. He was a director and shareholder in the Knechtel Furniture Company, the Spinz Furniture Company, and the Knechtel Kitchen Cabinet Company, all of Hanover, besides several other local concerns. He was a prominent Methodist, and a man of wide though unostentatious charity.

Mr. Miller was elected to the House of Commons for South Grey at the general election in 1904, and re-elected in 1908, sitting until the general election of 1911, or seven years in all. From 1905 he was Chairman of the Commons Committee on Banking and Commerce. He was prominently identified with legislative efforts to suppress race-track gambling.

He leaves to mourn his death his wife who was Miss M. Ellen Armstrong: one daughter, Mrs. W. E. Adams of Kelowna, B.C., and two sons, Moore A. a barrister at Weyburn, Sask., and Fraser, now with the Princess Pats in France. He also leaves one sister, Mrs. W. F. Gray of Owen Sound, and four brothers—George of Chicago, Major R. Boyd of Washington D.C., E.S. of Regina, Sask. and Dr. Hugh of South Bend, Ind.

The funeral takes place this afternoon at 1.30 o'clock to the Hanover Cemetery.

Stenographer Wanted

Stenographer wanted. Apply to O. E. Klein.

+ + +

Pendant Lost.

Lady's gold neck chain with pendant attached. Finder please leave at this office.

+ + +

Arthur Dean Wounded.

Word has been received that Arthur Dean was wounded in the foot and is now in a Hospital at Boulogne.

+ + +

Roy Robertson Promoted

The British Gazette recently had the promotion of Capt. Roy Robertson to the rank of Major, to date from May 19th.

+ + +

Industry For Teeswater.

The Toronto Lime and Plaster Co. is preparing to build a $35,000 plant at Teeswater and about 35 hands will be employed.

+ + +

Tolton—Ledgerwood

The marriage took place at Toronto yesterday of Miss Ella Ledgerwood, formerly of Eden Grove, to Mr. Iden Tolton, manager of the grocery dept. of Brown Bros., Ltd., Portage La Prairie, Man. The groom is a son of Archie Tolton of Walkerton.

+ + +

DIED

KROETCH—In Walkerton, on Friday, Sept. 1, 1916, Salvador Kroetch, aged 23 years, 11 months, 4 days.

FARQUHARSON—In Walkerton, on Thursday, Aug. 31st, 1916, Catherine Morrison, widow of the late Wm. Farquharson, aged 66 years, 1 month, and 19 days.

MARRIED

WATSON—McLEAN.—At the Methodist Parsonage, Walkerton, on Aug 30th by Rev. C.W.Cosens, Miss Julia McLean to Mr. William R. Watson both of Paisley.

DIED A HERO'S DEATH

Reg. McCarter's Body Lies in a Soldier's Grave Behind the Trenches in France.

That the body of Reg. McCarter, who fell fighting for his country on the battlefields of France, is in a marked grave behind the trenches, the location of which is known, was the welcome information received by Coun. Alex. McCarter and family from their, Major J. J. Fraser. The Major writes to Gladys McCarter:—

Somewhere in France,
Aug. 20th, 1916.

Dear Friend,

I have been intending to write you, but we have been on the move a good deal lately and have not had much opportunity for writing.

I was extremely sorry when I heard your brother had been killed in action. You have my sincere sympathy. I know how poorly sympathy can be expressed in words, but if it be any consolation to your people and to his friends, tell them this. I know where his grave is, which is marked by a cross. I also know the exact map location so that it can be found at any time. It is just behind the trenches.

I talked to an officer of his platoon who said he was killed outright so that he did not suffer. His officer also said he was a good boy, and well liked by his comrades. He died a hero's death. His effects were sent to the Base, where they will be later sent to his next of kin. It may be some time before this is done.

How can man die better, than facing fearful odds,
For the ashes of his Fathers and the temples of his gods.

Yours sincerely,
J. J. Fraser, Major.

Further word comes in a letter from Gate Haas to his father:— 'You may tell Mr. McCarter about Reggie. I was talking to the boy who dug Reg. out. Reg. and an officer were standing together in a trench and a shell came over and buried the two of them. This chap being a pretty good friend of Reg. dug him out first. Reg was well liked by his platoon and all who knew him."

FAILED TO SHOW UP

Gordon Bonter, The Coal Mine Promoter Too Busy In New York to Come Here For Trial.

Gordon Bonter, the mining promoter, formerly of Toronto, now of New York, was to have appeared on Tuesday before Judge Klein here on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences but failed to show up. His lawyer, Mr.O. E. Klein said he had received a letter from Bonter, dated August 24th, stating that he was anxious to have the matter postponed for three months but would appear if necessary. The letter had only reached him that morning. Bonter said he was putting through an important business deal in New York and did not want to leave.

Judge Klein estreated his bail of $1,000 which will be returned to him however if he should make his appearance within three months.

It will be remembered that Bonter was acquitted by Judge Klein in December last on a "fraudulent conspiracy" charge arising out of the sale of certain "coal mine" shares to Walkerton people. Before he was released from custody, another charge was laid by Edward T. Gibson and wife, charging Bonter with obtaining $300 under false pretences. The judge at that time fixed his date of trial for Sept. 5, 1916, and took his bond for $1,000 to appear for trial at the proper time.

DEATH OF S. KROETSCH

Popular Walkerton Young Man Was Victim Of Pleurisy.

A bright young life was sadly cut off by death on Friday of Salvador Kroetch, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Kroetch, in his 24th year. He was a printer, having learned his trade at the Telescope. Latterly he was employed at Berlin where he developed a severe cold early last winter which forced him to return home. He had been poorly ever since and when he was seized with pleurisy recently it proved fatal. Sal. was a bright young fellow, well-liked by all his associates, and in their sad bereavement the family have the deepest sympathy of all. Two brothers and four sisters survive. They are:—Joe, of Regina, Ed. of Toronto, Mrs. Mac. (Lil) McKenzie of Regina, Mrs. E. (Margaret) Schnitzler of Lacombe, Alta., Mrs. (Kit) Stevens of Buffalo, and Jean at home. Funeral service was conducted at Walkerton R. C. Church on Monday morning by Rev. Father Cummings. Six young men, friends of the deceased, acted as pall-bearers:—Art Schnurr, Herb Weiler, Frank Smith, Bert Schumacher, Robt. McGregor, Pete Lambertus. Among those present from out-of-town were:—Mr. and Mrs. Stevens of Buffalo, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kroetch of Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Brick of Waterloo, Mr. Zinger of Kitchener, Dr. Zinger of Detroit.

Mr. R. L. Gibson is in Toronto.

Mr. S. W. Vogan went to Toronto yesterday.

Sergt. James of the 160th Batt. is a visitor in town.

Mrs N. O. McKay has returned from a visit to Guelph.

Mr. E. J. Skelton went West on business last week.

Mrs. Hodgson of Welland visited her father, Mr. Ed. Pengelly.

Mrs. Merritt of Woodstock is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. A. Rife.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Miller leave on Friday morning on a trip to Detroit.

Miss Minnie McNeil, teacher, returned to Toronto the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Fehrenbach visited at Toronto and Simcoe this week.

Miss Edna Reaburn returned on Monday from holidaying in Toronto.

Sergt. Walter Eidt of the 160th is spending six days' leave at his home here.

Mr. Chris. Ernest has sold his house in the East Ward to Mrs. Runstadler.

Pte. J. T. Herman Kidd of Mildmay was reported wounded in yesterday's paper.

Pte. Joe Rennie of the 160th spent Sunday and Labour Day with his parents in Brant.

Mr. P. Greig, barrister, of Almonte, is visiting his parents, Judge and Mrs. Greig.

Mrs. Wm. Todd and children of Pinkerton and Miss Hattie Stevens of Paris spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Royce.

Walkerton rinks skipped by Warden McNab, A. P. Sieveright, H. G. Hunter, and F. G. Eidt took part in the big bowling tournament at Hanover on Monday. They were not successful in getting into the money.

Alexander Cameron, an old resident of Tiverton passed away at the House of Refuge on Friday in his 80th year. He was a bachelor and has no relatives in this country as far as can be learned. He had been poorly for the last two years, death being due to senility.

+ + +

Cow for Sale.

Farrow cow for sale. Apply at this office.

+ + +

Men Wanted

Lowest wages paid 22c per hour. Good prospects for advancement and higher wages for steady men. Apply The Imperial Oil Company, Limited, Sarnia, Ont. 33-34

+ + +

Death of Mrs. Greet

The death occurred at Guelph on Thursday last of Mrs. Greet, sister of Mrs. (Dr.) Porter of Walkerton. She had just recently returned from England. The remains were taken to Hamilton for interment in the family plot.

+ + +

Art Taggart Wounded

Mr. David Taggart had word from his son Art that he is again in the Hospital in England, with five small shrapnel wounds. This is the third time that Art has been on the casualty list since he went to the Front.

+ + +

Public Meeting

A meeting of the Patriotic men and townsmen of Walkerton will be held in the Town Hall on Friday evening the 8th inst at 8 o'clock, to organize the Walkerton Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League. Everyone who possibly can should attend.

FRED W. LIPPERT
Mayor

+ + +

Hitching Race.

The Hitching Race for men and boys will be an interesting attraction at Walkerton Fair, next Wednesday, Sept 13. Rules: harness and hitch horse to buggy, drive once around the track, unhitch and have halter on horse. Prizes $5 and $3. Hitching race for women and girls, same rules as above. Prizes $5 and $3.

+ + +

Boss—Wiles.

A pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wiles at High Noon on Wednesday, September 6th, when their only daughter, Miss Elmina, was united in marriage to Mr. J Elgin Boss, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Boss of Walkerton. The ceremony was performed in the presence of the immediate relatives by Rev. Thos. Wilson, pastor of Knox Church. The wedding march was played by Miss Emma Latchford. The bride looked pretty in white silk crepe de chine and carried a boquet of white roses and lilies of the valley, her travelling dress being of navy blue taffeta silk. Among the many fine gifts was a cheque for a handsome amount from the bride's father. The groom's gift was a lovely pearl necklace. Mr. and Mrs. Boss left on the afternoon train for a wedding trip to Toronto, Niagara Falls and Buffalo. On their return they will live in Walkerton, Mr. Boss having a responsible position with the Knechtel Furniture Co.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

September.

Read the Ads.

Local news on page 5.

Tara's tax rate is 25 mills.

Walkerton Fair next Wednesday.

Bruce Presbytery met at Chesley on Tuesday.

Dr. Porter returned from Toronto on Friday.

Mr. J. McConnell spent Labor Day at Toronto.

Delivery man wanted. Good wages.—Stephan Bros.

For suits and overcoats at old prices go to S. A. Rife.

Miss M. McMann went to Stratford for Labor Day.

Miss Ella Giesler attended the Toronto Exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Holm spent Labor Day at Hamilton.

School started on Tuesday with a large attendance.

Mr. Harry Leech left for Toronto on Saturday morning.

Mrs. George Culbert paid a visit to Toronto last week.

The roof of the Sacred Heart Presbytery has been reshingled.

Mrs. Charles O'Malley of Chicago is visiting at Mr. John O'Malley's.

Mrs. H.C. Hunter and son Bruce returned from Toronto on Friday.

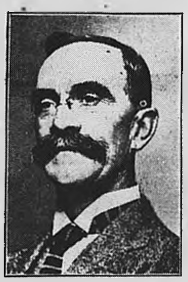
Mr. James Hutton, Carrick, is away to the West for a two month's visit.

Pte. George Weiler of the 160th Batt spent the week-end at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Koller are taking in the Toronto exhibition this week.

Mrs. Julius Holm went to Toronto Wednesday morning on a visit to her sister.

Mrs. Schaus of Clifford visited her daughters, Mrs. C. Kolpin and Mrs. P. Schaus.



H. H. MILLER, EX-M. P.

Late Member for South Grey, who died rather suddenly on Monday.

Mrs. R. K. Sutton and son, Edwin, spent Labor Day with friends at Palmerston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mosack are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Flannagan at London.

Mr. C. B. Schnurr spent the week-end with friends at New Germany and Berlin.

Mr. John Parker left on the Harvesters Excursion on Saturday for Wilkie Sask.

Mrs. Amos Leech visited Mr. and Mrs. El. Oppertshauser of Hanover, over Labour Day.

Wallace Wilton, son of Mr. J. Wilton has returned from spending his holidays at Mr. D. Wilton's.

Miss Greta Leech visited her friend Miss Frieda Messerschmidt of Hanover, over Labour Day.

Mr. Adolph Mosack and son Frank, are spending a week with friends at Preston and Kitchener.

Messrs. Alex and Henry Weiler of Woodstock spent Labor Day with their brothers in town.

Don't forget the big slaughter sale of enamelware at Vogan's from now till Sept. 16th. S. W. Vogan.

Mr. John and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McFiggan of Elmira visited with their mother here for a few days.

Irwin Bros., the Walkerton horse buyers, have handled between 800 and 900 horses so far this year.

Mrs. Falklaw who was the guest of Mrs. Tegler and Mrs. V. Fischer, returned home to Kurtzville last week.

Mr. H. and Mrs. T. Grice and the Misses Loughleen and Pearson autoed to Brussels and visited friends on Labor Day.

Rev. Mr. Bell, representative of the Dominion Alliance spoke at the Methodist Church Sunday morning. Subscriptions for the funds of the Alliance were taken. Indications were that it would exceed last year's.

News About Town page 5.

Thanksgiving Day Oct. 9th.

Walkerton Fair next Wednesday.

Everybody's going to the Walkerton Fair.

Mr. Fred Hoffman of Berlin was a Labor Day visitor in town.

Mrs. Alex McCarter is visiting friends in Toronto this week.

Miss Margaret Smith resumed her duties at Hanover on Tuesday

Pte. Whitney Van Horne of the 160th Batt. spent Sunday at his home here.

Misses Hazel and Annie Ritchie of Paisley have been visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Orr of Hamilton spent the week-end with friends in Carrick.

Mrs. Stauffer left yesterday morning to visit her son, Mr. Millard Stauffer at Toronto.

Mrs. E. J. Grave visited her sister Miss Brunt, at Hanover a few days the past week.

Miss Cunningham and Miss Cora Smith spent Sunday at the former's home at Burgoyne.

Mr. N. A. Walford will remove shortly to Mr. Robert Smith's residence on Victoria St.

Mrs. Stauffer and her neice, Miss Irma Porter of Paisley, spent an enjoyable week at Southampton.

Miss Aggie G. Smith spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. R. Irwin at their cottage, Frog Island.

Miss Vera Dippel left Friday on an extended visit to her aunt Mrs. (Rev.) B G. Willoughby at Minneapolis, Minn.

Mrs. George Fleming of Matheson, who is on a visit to friends in this section, spent Monday with Mrs. Stauffer.

Mr. Hank Irwin broke a spring in his new car on Tuesday going over a very rough crossing just south of the Public School.

Miss Florence Wilton, youngest daughter of Mr. D. Wilton, has returned from spending her holidays at Mr. John Wilton's.

Mr. F. J. Wilton of Carrick had a letter this week from his son Herb, "Somewhere In France," stating that everything was fine with him.

Jerome Illig of the G.T.R. freight sheds left last week to take a position in Galt freight sheds. His position here is being taken by Elroy Hergott.

Mr. John Halk of Berlin is visiting the old home near Riversdale and Mr. Halk, who was bereaved of his wife recently, is thinking of settling at Walkerton.

Messrs Robt and Hank Irwin and their families, and Mr. and Mrs. Rankin, returned this week from an enjoyable outing at their cottage on an island near Oliphant.

Misses Cora and Gladys Rife, Miss Florence Cunningham, Clayton Tovell, Miss Cosens and Rev. C.W.Cosens, attended the District Epworth League Convention at Paisley on Monday.

Mrs. E. Myles left on Saturday afternoon to visit her sister, Mrs. Richardson, at Toronto. Her nephew Master Gerald Richardson, who has been holidaying here, accompanied her.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Hall Smith, of Fargo, North Dakota, announce the marriage of their daughter, Lizzie Morden Hodgson, formerly of Walkerton, on Saturday, Aug. 26th, to Mr. Herbert Frank Horner.

Rev. Walter Daniel B. A. representative of Western Canada missions, will speak at the Baptist Church Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock. All are welcome to hear the story of the great west and its needs.

Three Walkerton young ladies:—Miss Schumacher, Miss Hibbert and Miss McNaughton (teacher Carlsruhe) have been successful in passing Part 1 of the Teachers' Summer Course in Elementary Agriculture and Horticulture.

John and Archie Ferguson of the 160th Batt. spent the week-end with their parents, Chief and Mrs. R. B. Ferguson. Mr. Stanley Ferguson, G. T. R. fireman of Pt. Colbourne, who spent his holidays at the old home here returned to his duties on Monday.

Mrs. David Robertson recently received an excellent photograph from her son, Major Roy Robertson, showing himself and his brother, Had, grouped with some other officers. Both of the brothers appear to be in fine fettle.

Mr. Robert Smith who is removing this week to Hanover was pleasantly surprised by the teachers and officers of Knox Sunday School, on Sunday morning. On their behalf Mr. David Taggert presented him with a beautifully bound Presbyterian Hymnal, expressing at the same time their appreciation of his faithful services as teacher the past fifteen years, and extending to him and his family every good wish. Mr. Smith replied suitably.

Walkerton Fair, next Wednesday. "Let's all go."

Mr. J. H. McNamara spent the week end at North Bay.

Donald Wallace attended the Toronto Exhibition last week.

Of course you are coming to the Northern Fair next Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Shaw and Norman went to Toronto on Saturday.

Miss Olive Hueghan of Toronto spent the week-end with friends here.

Miss Emma Latchford returned on Monday from a two weeks visit at Kincardine.

Miss Cass, was designated to the Foreign Mission field at Presbytery at Chesley on Tuesday.

Charles Wallace returned on Monday from his holidays at Durham, and Lorne Wallace from Paris.

Major Geo. D. McKay has begun his duties as Chief Recruiting Officer for Military District No. 1.

Miss Annie Sillers B.A. left on Saturday for Oshawa where she has accepted a position as teacher.

Miss Selwood returned on Tuesday from attending the Millinery Openings at Toronto and Detroit.

Mr. N. O. McKay attended a conference of County Agricultural Representatives at Toronto this week.

Miss Roberta Sillers B.A. left on Saturday to take up her new duties as Principal of the Continuation School at Warkworth.

Sergeant Bandmaster G. J. Wright and his son Herbert, of the 160 Batt. Brass Band, spent the week-end at their home here.

Capt. Roy Whitehead of the 160th Batt. and Armand Whitehead, B.A. of Toronto were week-end visitors at their home here.

Miss Nellie Bryce returned to Toronto on Wednesday, accompanied by her sister Miss May Bryce, who will visit her aunt for some time.

Mrs. Wallace spent Labor Day with her sister, Mrs. Davis at Listowel. Her son Gordon, who had been holidaying there, returned with her.

The Telescope is like a letter from home to the absent member of your family. A subscription to the Telescope is a thoughtful gift.

Wolves are reported in the neighbourhood of Orangeville. It is supposed they were driven out of Northern Ontario by the forest fires.

Kincardine couldn't accommodate all its summer visitors this year. The Reporter says the town needs more cottages and a big summer hotel.

Complaints are made of autos speeding on the Station Road. Drivers who wish to avoid trouble should keep within the statutory 15 miles an hour.

The following left for the West by C. P. R. on Saturday: Misses Edith Meyers and Taylor, Melvin Reed, Gordon Brown, Alex Young and J. J. Husk.

The Casket factory at Harriston was burned to the ground last week. The Hydro current unfortunately went dead rendering the fireman absolutely helpless.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. B. Aikens and little daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. David Ritchie of Teeswater motored over Sunday on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. P. Ritchie.

Our complete assortment of Old English Graniteware has arrived. Sale commences now and ends Sept. 16th. Articles ranging from 4c to 35c. S. W. Vogan.

Mr. A. W. Partridge, who has been assisting Mr. N. O. McKay, returned this week to his home near Barrie. He will resume his studies at the O. A. C. in the Fall.

Mr. Geo. A Grabill, an old Walkerton boy, visited friends in town the past week. Mr. Grabill is now foreman painter of the Grand Rapids Railway Co., at Grand Rapids, Mich.

There are 83% Canadians in the 160th Bruce Battalion which has a higher Canadian born showing than other Battalions. Hurrah for the Johnny Canucks of Bruce!

An auto driven by a son of Geo. Francis of Hanover turned turtle on Zettlers' hill, Durham Road west, on Saturday night. The top was completely wrecked, but in some way the occupants escaped without injury.

Rev. Thos. Wilson had a letter this week from his son, Sergeant Melville Wilson, now at the Front. The first portion was dated, "Somewhere in France, July 10th" and the last part, "Somewhere in Belgium, July 15th."

Mr. Matthew Weber of Formosa enjoyed a visit recently to the old neighborhood where he went to school as a boy in New York State. He met a number of the old school friends of other days although a good many of them are scattered the length and breadth of the continent.

Lt.-Col. Knifton of Parry Sound was the guest of Judge Klein this week. The Col. who is Brigadier of the Infantry Brigade, has the distinction of being the oldest Canadian Officer in active service, having been 48 years in the militia. Both of his sons are officers in the Parry Sound Batt., C.E.F.

WELL-KNOWN LADY

Mrs. Farquharson of Walkerton Passed Away On Thursday.

An old and highly respected resident passed away on Thursday last in the person of Katherine Morrison, relict of the late Wm. Farquharson, aged 66 years. Mrs. Farquharson had been a sufferer from heart trouble for a number of years. In May last she underwent a very serious surgical operation and as it was unsafe to administer an anaesthetic, she suffered very greatly from shock. The powers of endurance which she displayed, and patience shown in suffering were truly remarkable. For a time it appeared that she would recover but lately her condition grew constantly worse. The sterling qualities of the early scotch pioneer who settled the Queen's Bush in the early days were hers, and she was loved and admired by a large circle of friends. Mrs. Farquharson was born in Glasgow, Scotland. At the age of 7 years she came to Canada with her parents who lived first at at Gananoque, later at Goderich, Lucknow, Teeswater and one or two other places. For the last 35 years she made her home in Walkerton, her husband conducting the Queen's Hotel up to the time of his death four years ago. Three daughters and one son mourn her loss. They are:—Mrs. John Vogt, and Mrs. John Arscott of Walkerton; Mrs. (Dr.) Coram of Toronto; and William Farquharson of Detroit. The funeral was held on Saturday afternoon, the remains being interred alongside those of her late husband in the Walkerton Cemetery. Service was conducted by Rev. Thos. Wilson, pastor of Knox Church.

PREPAREDNESS LEAGUE

Holds Big Gathering at Lint's School House, Carrick—Organization is Proceeding.

A patriotic entertainment given at Lint's School House, Carrick Tp. on Monday under the auspices of the local branch of the Bruce Preparedness League was well attended by people from the surrounding neighbourhood, and from Clifford, Mildmay, and Walkerton. The idea of the affair which was gotten up by Mr. Joseph Thompson, the local organizer of the League in that section, was to acquaint the people with the aim and objects of the League and at the same time interest them in its work. A tidy sum for patriotic purposes was also raised by the paid admissions, the refreshment booth, and the drawing for a handsome arm chair, which was won by the young son of Charles Dickison. Judge Klein, President of the Bruce Preparedness League, explained in detail the objects of the League and urged the people to turn out in large numbers at the district organization meeting of the League to be held shortly, probably at Mildmay. Col. Knifton of Parry Sound, who has two sons at the Front, and who himself is the oldest Canadian in Active Service with forty-eight years to his credit, gave a stirring address urging the needs of the Empire and our duty as Canadians. There were also stirring speeches by Mr. Joseph Thompson, the local clergy and others. Songs by Mr. Marsh, comic selections by Mr. John Fields, and recitations by Miss Lillian Mantz were greatly appreciated. The success of the affair augurs well the work of the Preparedness League in the neighbourhood.

With the 160th

The Bruce B'n received their second innoculation last Wednesday and expect to get the third on Thursday of this week.

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On Thursday of last week the boys struck their tents at Grosvenor camp and prepared to move to their new quarters. By noon, nearly everything was moved to the new camp and all was in readiness to raise the tents. A certain number of men were detailed to each tent and at the first note of the bugle the men sprang to their positions. Then the bugle blew again and all the tents went up together. The sand is quite plentiful on the Heights and last Friday even our dinner had a thin layer of it.

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Sergt. Wright and Sergt. McDonald returned to London last week from Kingston, where they have been taking a course in Bayonet Fighting and Physical Training.

+ + +

Major McNally also returned to camp last week from Ottawa.

+ + +

D Company of this unit go to the Cove Ranges on Tuesday of this week to take a course in Musketry.

+ + +

Monday was observed as a holiday and only the necessary work was carried on around the camp grounds.

AN EVIL HERITAGE

Marian had been sitting for some minutes, and was thinking of beginning her return journey, when she was somewhat surprised to see the figure of a rider on the road. From where she sat the road could be seen winding away for a considerable distance, and the figure was as yet not much more than a moving dot. She had never yet seen anyone here on horseback, at this hour, and she thought she would wait and see who it could be. After another minute or two, she began to grow puzzled, and presently, to her astonishment, she recognised that this person on horseback was a lady. She was mounted on a tall and very thin steed of a bleached yellow tint, and trotting along at a more than brisk pace. The lady herself seemed likewise to have no superfluous flesh, as Marian became aware the nearer she came. She could distinguish a slight, spare figure sitting very straight in the saddle, but as for the features, they were not yet recognizable. Marian's curiosity increased tenfold. Who could she be? Since the day on which she had landed, she had seen no women except negresses and coolies. No, certainly the seat on the tub must not be abandoned until the mysterious horse-woman had drawn close.

She was still staring with all her eyes when the mistress of the hut, who was known to her by the name of Roxana Cuffy, came lumbering down the piece of ladder which served as door-steps, and commenced making a raid upon the hens under the house.

'Me want eat chicken dinner," she explained to Marian. "Me pain stomach, chicken-broth make pain stomach get good," and she made a dash at a particular white hen, whose appearance seemed more especially to tickle her palate. But the white hen had no idea of being made into broth, and, after knocking over most of the calabashes in a desperate scramble, flew cackling round the hut and towards the banana, followed by its dusky mistress as well as by Marian, who had now joined in the chase.

"You will never catch that white hen," said Marian, after a breathless two minutes. "Take one of the others; that black one is close to your hand."

"No, thankee, missis; what kind of broth you think miserable black nigger chicken like that be making? Me want white chicken, and, praise the Lord, I got him now—oh, Holy Saints, what that be?"

Marian was so bewildered by what followed that it took her some minutes to understand exactly what had happened. In the very moment that the black hand had been laid upon the white hen, something that looked to her eyes like a lizard magnified about twentyfold had dropped down—apparently from the skies, but more probably from either the roof or the banana—right on to the top of the hen and had all but scuttled away with its prize, when a couple of smart blows coming from a riding-whip, and planted neatly on the head, caused it to drop the shrieking chicken and dart away like lightning among the tall grass.

All this had happened in less than a minute, and it was not until the baffled robber had disappeared that Marian looked round for the rescuer, for it was very evident that those timely blows had not come from Mrs. Cuffy's hand. The good woman had retained just enough presence of mind to possess herself of the unfortunate white hen, who appeared to be more paralysed with fear than rejoiced at its escape. The chances are that in a white hen's opinion there isn't a pin to choose between being boiled down into broth and being eaten for dinner by an iguana.

Besides Mrs. Cuffy there now stood a short wiry person in an exceedingly well-worn, and not particularly well-made, riding habit. She was very thin—almost as thin as Aunt Val, Marian told herself. In the excitement of the chicken-hunt she had forgotten the mysterious horse-woman, but she remembered her now, and to her astonishment became aware that she was old. That is to say, old according to Marian's idea of such things; and, at any rate, there could be no doubt that her youth lay behind her.

"Oh, Miss Mercury, ma'am," groaned Roxanna Cuffy, "may Lord pour thousands blessings on head! He Himself sent you this road; you save my dinner for me, you have, indeed!"

"I call that arriving in the nick of time," said the stranger briskly, while her grey eyes danced with enjoyment. "I saw you chasing the chicken, and as I was particularly anxious to speak to this young lady, I thought the best thing I could do was to jump off the Mosquito's back, and so here I am, and here's your chicken, too, let's be thankful."

She spoke in a quick, decisive voice, and this same briskness, as well as a certain old-fashioned primness, was visible in her whole person and all her movements. Her small, neat features were sharply cut. Whether she had been comely once upon a time it was hard to say; now the skin was both deeply tanned and deeply wrinkled, and the thin wisps of neutral-tinted hair, which escaped from under her pot-hat, were mixed with grey.

"You want to speak to me?" asked Marian, in surprise.

"Yes. That is to say, if you are the person I mean. I don't well see how you can help being Miss Berrincott?"

"I am called Berrincott."

"Splendid! And I am called McCrie, though the black people have turned it into Mercury. You mustn't think me unneighbourly. I should have looked in upon you long ago, only that I had a touch of fever. And now you'll take me to Lot 12, won't you, and give me a glass of lime-juice; and I'll tell you about everything as we go along. But first I must catch the Mosquito. Here, Mosquito, where are you? Come along, there's a dear old boy."

Marian had followed her new acquaintance on to the road, and stood by while the meagre yellow charger was coaxed to the side of its mistress, who, having passed her arm through the reins, turned to Marian.

"And now let us start. To begin with, I must tell you that I have been just dying to see you. It's always such a treat to see anyone fresh from home."

"I hope you are not disappointed," said Marian, who was beginning to feel amused.

Miss McCrie gave her a long, but not unkindly stare from out of her lively grey eyes.

"Not a bit. I don't know whether you are beautiful or not, because I have seen too few people in my life to be able to judge; but I like your face, and I have an idea that you and I are going to be friends. And now I suppose I ought to be explaining myself to you a little more. The fact is that I am a government official. You wouldn't have guessed that, would you?"

"A government official?"

"Exactly. It is the official registrar of the windward district who is speaking to you now, if you please; which means in plain English that I have to register the births, deaths, and marriages which take place on this side of the island. I have been at it for ten years now, but I haven't grown fat upon it yet, as you see."

"Are you sure that horse won't escape?" interrupted Marian. "Isn't he very restless?"

"Who? Mosquito? Never you fear. Of course he's a devil, everybody knows that; but he and I understand each other perfectly, don't we, Mosquito? Well, to resume. It's at Cane Hill that I sit with my books of registration, a few miles from here. We're nearer the hills, and a good deal higher than this. Cane Hill used to belong to my family, but we came down in the world. I was born there, and so were all my brothers and sisters, and the larger half of them died there, too."

"And the others?" asked Marian, timidly.

"They died in other places. I was the youngest of the eight, and now I am alone."

She was silent for about a minute, and, now that her face was in repose, Marian was struck by the expression of her mouth. It was the mouth that undoubtedly was Miss McCrie's characteristic feature, being small, very tightly closed and drooping almost imperceptibly at the corners. Something about the tightness seemed to suggest the battling down of some inconvenient sadness—as though its owner were trying not to cry—and contrasted strangely with the lively grey eyes.

"And your father and mother are dead also?"

"Both dead."

"Isn't it very lonely at Cane Hill?"

"Well, it is not as lively as it once was, but I must be thankful that the Company have left me the use of the house. It was a company, you know, that bought the estate when we were bankrupt. But you must come and see for yourself; I have got ever so many guest rooms at Cane Hill, especially since poor Walter's death."

"Was Walter your brother?"

"Yes, the last of them. He was paralyzed for the last eight years, and I took care of him. Harry, too, ended with paralysis, and Jane and Agnes died of fever. Three of them died violent deaths. But why do you let me chatter on like this, Miss Berrincott? It is not to talk of tragedies that I came here this morning; I have got something quite different in view. Can you guess what?"

"Indeed I cannot."

"A comedy—no, I ought rather to call it a love drama—in which you are to play a part."

"I?"

"Yes, you. I won't make myself out better than I am. It was not only to pay you a visit that I came here this morning, but also to ask a favor. The fact is that I require your services."

"As what?"

"As a gooseberry."

"What can you mean?"

"Surely you know what a gooseberry is!" and now Miss McCrie's eyes were dancing with enjoyment. "I thought it was in England that they grew. But first I must tell you the story. Jess Collins is the daughter of a manager on a windward estate, and Mr. Phillipps is manager of another; the latter generation is young and good looking, and Jess is a sweet girl, and has got delicious black eyes. Perhaps you can guess the rest for yourself. But they have very few opportunities of meeting and just now they haven't seen each other for ever so long, as they have both barely got over the fever; and so, in order to give them a chance, I've organized a picnic. There are plenty of gentlemen to be had, but ladies are rare with us; and, as I don't want the thing to look too barefaced, and also would prefer not to have all the gentlemen—Mr. Phillipps excepted—on my hands, I have made a raid upon you. Please say you will come."

"Of course I will come. Where is the picnic to be?"

"Wherever you like. It is supposed to be put up in your honor, you know; so of course you can choose your own point. Jess and Mr. Phillips will be just as happy on the beach as in the woods, or by the river."

"Oh, then, please let it be the woods! I have been a fortnight here, and I don't yet know what a tree fern is like. And—and I should like to hear more about Jess."

"She is a dear little thing; I will tell you as much as you like. But, stop a bit—I have got an idea. Instead of merely talking, would it not be much simpler if I made you acquainted? Prospect is only six miles from here, so while I am drinking my lime juice, you can put on your riding skirt and have your pony saddled, and I will take you straight off and introduce you to each other. I am very anxious to see Jess, at any rate, as I hear they have cut her hair, and I do hope it has not spoiled her."

Though slightly staggered, Marian acquiesced readily enough; and the house being reached, and no attendant quite forthcoming, Miss McCrie proceeded to saddle and bridle a mule in the same neat, prim manner that she did everything else, helped Marian into her seat, scrambled on to the back of the snorting and prancing Mosquito, and turned its pale yellow head in the direction of Prospect.

CHAPTER XVIII.

On the way to Prospect Marian learnt a few more details about the Collins family. Prospect was not their home, but an empty house near the sea, where they had gone for change of air while recovering from the fever, for they had pretty near all of them had it. Mr. Collins rode over at night when he could get away from the works; but his employers would not allow him to sleep off the estate. Poor man! he had a hard time of it, with eleven children, and eighty pounds a year.

Marian listened, somewhat aghast, and her sympathy for Jess increased. She was yet more aghast, as well as strangely touched, when they reached "the empty house near the sea." The rooms were only half furnished, and the whole place had a sort of scrambly look about it, for it had not been thought worth while to make oneself comfortable for such a short time. The children ran about with close-cropped hair and thin, sharp faces, and without a shade of pink in all their poor little cheeks. It was a pitiable and yet a glad sight; for, although they had all been in danger, they were all saved, and, though Death's bony hand had been very near closing over these small blossoms, yet it had passed on without plucking one—this time. On the tables, and even on the window-sills, spoons and glasses were standing about—remains of strengthening drinks or cups of soup which the various small convalescents had to take at various hours. And all the time the mother's patient brown eyes watched them out of a haggard leathery face. She looked like a woman who has borne a good deal, but who is ready to bear more.

"Matters are not so bad," she said, in answer to Miss McCrie's enquiries. "Charlie had only two fits of coughing in the night, and Hannah has only turned faint once since yesterday; I think they are improving." And then she fell again to watching her children, and left the talk to Miss McCrie. At the mention of the projected picnic, her haggard face had lighted up wonderfully. The faintest ray of comfort was enough to cheer her, and here she foresaw something good for Jess. The only question was whether the doctor would allow her to go.

"I'll settle it with the doctor," said Miss McCrie. "Jess will be stronger by next week, and besides we will take care of her, and we must see and get her a good steady mule that will not shake her. By-the-bye, if I am not mistaken, Mr. Phillipps has got just the very animal we want, and I daresay he wouldn't mind lending it to her."

Miss McCrie considered this to be a masterpiece of diplomacy, and, though she looked as demure as she could while uttering it, she could not quite succeed in keeping her eyes grave.

Jess' white cheeks had suddenly turned faintly pink—only for a minute, it is true, but for that minute it greatly improved her. Marian had decided from the first that if Jess was well she would certainly be pretty, and now she saw that she was right. While the elders talked, the two girls had been making acquaintance. Jess was not shy, but sat gazing at her visitor with awestruck and admiring eyes. The boyishly short hair made her face look still thinner than it was.

"Jess" said her mother's voice presently, "it is time for you to be taking your drops"—and Jess rose with something of a sigh.

"May I go with you?" asked Marian, noticing the sigh.

Jess' face brightened instantly.

"Please do. They are in the other room."

After the drops had been taken, Jess showed no inclination to go back to the so-called sitting-room. She looked at Marian tentatively, and then asked her whether she would like to see the garden. Marian had no objection to seeing the garden, though, to be sure, it was hotter outside than in; and Jess, with her trailing convalescent step, led the way out of doors.

There was remarkably little to see about the garden, as Marian immediately perceived: some weed-grown walks, the remains of a few flower-beds, and beside the doorstep a tree of purple-wreath which had done blossoming. A few stiff bunches still sat on the tree, but the sun has scorched them almost to white, and the slightest touch was enough to make them drop off with such alacrity that they seemed to have been only waiting for the chance. Was it to show her this that Jess had brought her out here?

"We are close to the beach here," said Jess, moving towards the end of the garden. "Look, the water is straight below us."

They stood now leaning over the low wall, and looking down to where long bright creepers stretched over the beach like huge green characters scrawled on the black sand.

"Have you been in this house for long?" asked Marian.

As Jess gave no answer, she looked up and found two black eyes fixed on her face, with something of an imploring look.

"Oh, Miss Berrincott—that is your name, is it not?—I should like to ask you something. You heard what Miss McCrie said about the mule for the picnic. Please tell me whether I looked very foolish at the moment. You didn't notice anything, did you?"

Marian was embarrassed. She could not truthfully say that she had noticed nothing, for there was no doubt that Jess had blushed at the mention of that steady animal.

"I think you looked glad," she said, after a moment's deliberation.

"I was glad, so I couldn't help looking it. Don't you always look exactly as you feel?"

Marian deliberated again.

"No, I don't think so. I think I prefer generally not to let people guess what I feel."

"How strange! That's an idea that never would have occurred to me. Why should one hide one's feelings, unless, of course, one had wicked ones? What makes you do that, I wonder?"

"I have never thought about it. I just do it because it comes naturally."

Jess seemed not to be listening now; she was picking nervously at the weeds on the top of the wall.

"There is something else I wanted to ask you. Miss McCrie has told you all about the picnic; did she—did she say for certain that the gentleman who is to lend me the mule will be there himself?"

"Yes, she said that Mr. Phillipps is going to be there."

"A—h!" and a great breath of relief was drawn. "That makes me happy! You mustn't think me very queer, please; but, there, I can't keep it to myself, and you have got such a good face, I think I should like to tell you about it."

(To Be Continued).

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON XII. September 17, 1916.

A Prisoner in the Castle—Acts 22:1-30

COMMENTARY.—I. Paul's defence (vs. 1-21). From the fact that Paul addressed the excited crowd in Hebrew, the language known to every Jew, he gained a hearing. He used an honorable title in speaking to his opponents, classing himself with them as a fellow Jew. He was born in the important city of Tarsus, and at a suitable age was placed under the instruction of the great Gamaliel. He was a careful observer of the law of Moses and was active in his religious life. He was energetic in his efforts in behalf of the religion of his fathers. He sought to destroy the disciples of Jesus Christ. He had authority from officials, who were still living, to arrest them and to bring them as prisoners to Jerusalem. While on this mission of persecution, as he came near to Damascus, he was suddenly stricken down by the shining of a light brighter than the sun at noon. The Lord Jesus spoke to him and he harkened to His voice, acknowledging him as Lord. He became submissive, saying to Him, "What shall I do, Lord?" At the command of the Lord he went to Damascus and there found a man named Ananias, a devout man, a Jew who believed in Jesus. This man instructed and encouraged him, and Paul became converted. Ananias told him that he should be a witness to all men of what he had seen and heard.

17. When I was come again to Jerusalem—It is quite evident that this visit to Jerusalem was made more than three years after his conversion, for it was after the three years which he spent in Arabia (Gal. 1:18). While I prayed in the temple—Paul's mention of his visit to Jerusalem and of his praying in the temple would show his hearers that he was a Jew and had high regard for the city and the temple. He recognized the temple as the proper place for prayer. I fell into a trance (R. V.)—Paul became unconscious of his surroundings, and his mind was exercised in what was revealed to him by the Spirit. He here received one or more of the "visions and revelations of the Lord" (2 Cor. 12: 1) which came to him during his life. 18. Will not receive thy testimony—Thus Paul was informed of the attitude of the Jews of Jerusalem toward Jesus. The Lord commanded him to escape quickly. He had work for him to do in other lands. In Acts 9:26-30 an account of this visit to Jerusalem is given, and Paul's preaching stirred the Jews to such a pitch of enmity that the disciples thought it not best for him to remain longer and sent him away to Tarsus. Thus Paul was warned in a vision and his fellow Christians saw the danger, hence he fled from the enemies of the cross.

19. Lord, they know that I am imprisoned—In his trance condition Paul is speaking to the Lord in answer to what he had said to him. Some of the people in that crowd must have remembered him as a zealous persecutor of Christians and that he was constantly at it, in every synagogue—his efforts were not confined to narrow limits. He went wherever he heard that Christianity was gaining adherents. 20. Thy martyr—Thy witness. This is the original meaning of the word; but when those who witnessed to the resurrection and Messiahship of Jesus were being put to death for their testimony, the meaning of the word was extended to its present signification. Consenting—Paul approved of the stoning of Stephen. Kept the raiment—Those who hurled stones at the martyr laid off the loose outer garments. Paul was the man who took charge of these articles of clothing for the executioners. "This reference to Stephen must have thrilled the heart of Paul himself with emotion at the recollection of his own share in that deed of blood with some of his murderers now present, and ready to inflict upon himself the same doom." —Whedon. 21. He said unto me, Depart—In this vision in the temple Paul was warned to leave the city to escape his persecutors. I will send thee....unto the Gentiles—Here was a distinct call to Paul to become an apostle to the Gentiles.

II. The fury of the mob (vs. 22, 23). 22. Gave him audience unto this word—Up to this time the crowd listened to the apostle, but the saying that the Lord sent him as a messenger of salvation to the Gentiles was more than they would endure. Paul had set forth with clearness his attitude toward the law and had described plainly his conversion. He had preached the gospel to the rioters, but they would listen no further when the speaker said there was salvation for the Gentiles. Away with such a fellow—The rage of the mob knew no bounds. They thought a man who would preach such doctrines ought not to be allowed to live. 23. Cried out—With shouts of anger at Paul. Cast off their clothes—Threw off their loose outer garments as if they would rush at Paul to tear him in pieces. This act was also an expression of rage. Threw dust into the air—Another expression of anger, as if they must throw something at such an offender. "Then began one of the most despicable spectacles which the world can witness, the spectacle of an Oriental mob, hideous with impotent rage, howling, yelling, cursing, gnashing their teeth, flinging about their arms, waving and tossing their blue and red robes, casting dust into the air by handfuls, with all the furious gesticulations of an uncontrolled fanaticism.—Farrar.

III. Saved from being scourged (vs. 24-30.) 24. Brought into the castle—The captain ordered Paul to be placed in the tower of Antonia, where he would be protected from the rioters. Examined by scourging—The captain evidently did not understand Hebrew or he would have known why the Jews were thus enraged at Paul. To examine by scourging was to torture an accused victim until he would confess the crime with which he was charged. The scourge was a whip composed of two or more lashes, often with sharp pieces of metal attached to them to lacerate the flesh of the one beaten. 25. Bound him with thongs—The victim was bound or stretched along a whipping post with leathern straps, so that he would receive the full force of the scourges, and that upon his bared back. Is it lawful—Paul's Roman citizenship had once before been a help to him, and now he urged it to protect himself from the pain and disgrace of a scourging. The Roman law forbade the scourging of a Roman citizen under any circumstances, and protected him from punishment of every sort without a legal trial. It meant death for one to lay a false claim to Roman citizenship, hence the captain, when informed by the centurion of Paul's question, was troubled, for he was convinced that Paul was a Roman citizen.

27. The chief captain came — He wished to know from Paul's own lips about his citizenship. 28. With a good sum—At times Roman citizenship was sold in order to raise revenue. I was free born—Some of Paul's ancestors had Roman citizenship conferred upon them, hence he was a free-born citizen. 29. Departed from him—The soldiers who had been ordered to examine Paul by scourging left him, for they had no right to proceed further. The chief captain also was afraid—He had no fear on the ground that he had arrested Paul and put chains upon him, for that was allowable even in the case of a Roman citizen; but his fear was because he had ordered him to be scourged. 30. The captain showed consideration to Paul and speedily went about the task of ascertaining the facts concerning him.

Questions.—What was Paul's situation when he made his defense? Give an outline of his address. Why did the crowd listen to him? What vision did he relate? What was Paul's attitude toward the law? At what point did the crowd interrupt the speaker? How did they express their rage? What did the chief captain order to be done? What privilege did Paul have as a Roman citizen?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Paul's life review.

I. Formed the basis of his defence.

II. Disarmed Jewish and Roman power.

I. Formed the basis of his defence. Upon a stairway leading to the castle stood the venerable apostle Paul in chains, surrounded by the Roman guard, while the bloodthirsty Jews formed a multitude of lookers-on. He had barely escaped with his life. His name had been held up as the author of blasphemies and sacrilege and as the enemy of his race. It was on a false and malicious charge that the uproar had been excited. Paul's confidence in truth, in his own mission, in the work of the Holy Spirit, in the future of the Christian church and his fearlessness of men enabled him to speak to the infuriated mob. Whether we consider the man, the circumstances, the speech or the effect produced, Paul's address is worthy to be ranked among the famous speeches of the ages. A man with a life of suffering and an unfathomable love for the Saviour, whose cause he would defend, was back of that speech. The elements of its greatness were its wisdom and moderation, its simplicity and its truthfulness. The simple story of his conversion was told without embellishment, nothing concealed, nothing modified. After the manifold experiences of a missionary's life, after having been beaten, stoned and imprisoned, Paul rehearsed the story exactly as it occurred in his early life. The circumstances of his early life were well known to his hearers. He appealed to them to listen with impartiality. His Hebrew speech, his thoroughly Jewish attitude, his unruffled spirit, his earnestness and noble courage seemed to subdue his hearers. The nature of the case made it absolutely necessary for him to speak of himself. He did this without any trace of vainglory or egotism, with no boastings, no affected humility, but with absolute simplicity. Paul related his experience with a definite purpose to show that throughout his life he had been loyal to Judaism and had followed the special divine direction given to him. The God of their fathers, by a gracious manifestation of himself and his will, had called the apostle to his service. That was the sole and all-sufficient explanation of his life and conduct, and that became his entire defence. No true Jew would deny that Jehovah might choose any of his people for special service and give to such immediate visions and directions. The leaders of the Judaic party knew perfectly well that they had no case against the apostle. They appealed to the prejudice of the people and excited their feelings into a passion which might have led to Paul's death within the temple courts. Because he had carried the gospel to the Gentiles, that mob had been aroused. Paul carried a good conscience which remained undisturbed in the storm of sinful rage which surrounded him.

II. Disarmed Jewish and Roman power. With national jealousy and religious bigotry aroused, the uncontrolled fury of the mob put Paul's life again in peril. He waited until the clamor subsided at the sight of preparations for his scourging. Then he spoke. The thought of using his Roman citizenship to secure relief from indignity and pain came like an inspiration of the Spirit. Paul was a free-born citizen of Rome while the chief captain was only a citizen by purchase. Without rage or excitement, before the first humiliating lash descended, Paul asked with all the heroism of a great man, "Is this right?" This question made the Roman quail and appeal to higher authority. Fear of the people in their exasperation against the defense of the apostle had determined the chief captain in his course with Paul, but greater fear of the Roman power caused him to desist. Utterly defective as Roman law was, it stood in strong contrast with Jewish frenzy. It afforded the safe custody of Roman soldiery. It regarded Paul's claims of Roman citizenship. It secured order, all of which was immeasurably superior to the violent excitements of an ungovernable mob. Divine deliverance was brought about by the right feeling of the Roman captain together with the civil privileges of the apostle. Outwardly ill-treated, Paul remained inwardly unhurt. Contending parties were silenced and their objects defeated by their own fury and violence.

T. R. A.

Lordly Disraeli.

Disraeli once told a woman that two possessions which were indispensable to other people he had always done without. "I made," she said, "every kind of conjecture, but without success, and on my asking him to enlighten me he solemnly answered that they were a watch and an umbrella. 'But how do you manage,' I asked, 'if there happens to be no clock in the room and you want to know the time?' 'I ring for a servant,' was the magniloquent reply. 'Well,' I continued, 'and what about the umbrella? What do you do, for instance, if you are in the park and are caught in a sudden shower?' 'I take refuge,' he replied, with a smile of excessive gallantry, 'under the umbrella of the first pretty woman I meet.'"

The wheel of fortune doesn't always demonstrate that one good turn deserves another.

How Deal With Them?

(London Advertiser.)

Now that the day of victorious peace begins to be considered, the question how Germany can be made to abide by terms of settlement will arise. It may be a hard matter to bring Germany to our terms, but it will be a still harder matter to devise a net to hold her to her engagements. We know the German Government to be most cunning and resourceful, and at the same time utterly regardless of any moral obligations. How shall the Teuton viper be bound?

A Slavonic writer in the July Nineteenth Century gives examples of Prussian cheating in the past, if the recent violations of treaties and Hague conventions were not enough. Tradition and heredity account considerably for the course of action pursued by the Kaiser, his bureaucracy and his people.

The Teutonic Knights, forerunners of the Hohenzollerns in a forward Polish and Baltic policy, made treaties with Poland in the 13th century, which they had planned to break before making them. A commission appointed by the Pope convicted the Knights of forgery (compare the passport business in this war), and condemned them to make restitution to Poland both in lands and in money. This was not done, and the Knights continued to satisfy their rapacity with every artifice of treachery and perjured faith.

In the 16th century the Teutonic order was crushed, and Albert of Hohenzollern was authorized by the Polish King to hold Prussia, their territory, as a fief of Poland. So the Brandenburg rule over Prussia got its first start. From this beginning sprang eventually the partition of Poland, suggested and engineered by Frederick the Great. Diplomatic letters and official announcements remain from the 1760's to show not only the leading part taken by Prussia in that transaction, but also that official falsehoods were given out respecting Prussian intentions, false denials that anything was contemplated against the integrity of Poland and Lithuania. With this may be compared the assurances given to and about Belgium for some years before the opening of the present war. One of the declarations was personally ratified as follows by that exquisite forefather of Kaiser Wilhelm, Frederick the Great:

"We having seen this declaration, and having maturely considered it, do assent to it and ratify it, approving it and confirmed it with our royal word, in our name, and in the name of our successors. We protest that we shall religiously respect it, and that we shall allow no one whomsoever for any reason whatsoever, to attaint it. In witness whereof........ etc.

"Given at our Palace of Berlin, the 12th day of June in the year of Grace, 1764, in the twenty-fifth year of our reign.

"Frederick R."

And the partitioning of Poland here repudiated was already planned! The "great" king was no youth at this time, but was 25 years on the throne, like the present Hohenzollern, a seasoned old bird. Notice how he "protests" both for himself and for others after him. Religion also is explicitly dragged in, and Frederick was still religious after the first partition had taken place, as shown in a letter to his brother in 1772:

"The partition of Poland will unite three religions, the Catholic, the Orthodox and the Protestant; Poland will thus be for us a sort of holy communion, of which we shall all partake. If this act does not bring salvation to our souls, it will at any rate contribute considerably to the prosperity of our realm."

The same kind of mock religious slaver came from the present Kaiser's grandfather, another "Great" as the Germans call him, when Alsace-Lorraine was annexed. Have the partition of Poland and annexation of Alsace-Lorraine "contributed" ultimately "to the prosperity of our realm?" The present Kaiser's religion is at bottom the same thing as that of his ancestor, the scandalous old skeptic of 1772.

The writer in "Nineteenth Century" goes on to show that Prussia continued the official assurances of friendship and innocence to Poland before the second and third partitions of that unhappy state. One would think that the Poles would not have been taken in a second and third time by such naive villainy, and probably they were not. In reference to reports in Warsaw of aggression contemplated by Berlin, the Prussian King wrote in 1791 to his envoy in Warsaw, "You will declare in the most solemn manner that these reports are malicious inventions. . . . No one will be able to prove to me that there has passed between me and the court of Vienna anything that might warrant such suppositions." "Prove to me!" No one can prove to the present Kaiser anything against his own supposed interest. The "solemn manner" is still used in denying facts that cry to heaven in Belgium.

When in 1793 this second partition of Poland had been consummated, the Prussian King pledged himself in the Treaty of Grodno "to guarantee the independence of the provinces still retained by Poland," and to the Poles newly annexed that they "should retain intact their national privileges, their religion and their language." A few months later he prohibited the employment of the Polish language in all public offices, and in 1795 he took part in the third and final partition of all remaining Poland, taking Warsaw as part of his share. How would Mr. Bourassa like that part about the language?

Such is the sort of enemy we have to deal with. Most rigorous measures will have to be taken for preventing Prussia from breaking the terms of peace we impose, when we consider how she has kept terms imposed by herself. Razing of gunworks, confiscation of navy, continued coercion, and military occupation while many billions of indemnity are being paid, these are possible means. We have to deal with "the wild asses of the devil," as H. G. Wells calls them.

Dip new brooms in hot soapsuds; it makes them tough and flexible.

"I'm harvesting pretty fair crops." "I didn't know you planted a garden." "I didn't. But a neighbor's bean vine is hanging over on one side and a cucumber plant has come through the fence on the other."—Kansas City Journal.

—THE— Quiet Hour

FOR THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE

LIFT UP MY EYES, O GOD!

Lift up my eyes, O God. Too much with me
Is sin's dark shadow, and I cannot see
The star of hope that ever shineth bright
Across the brow of night.

Lift up mine eyes, O Lord, for often sleep
Weighs down mine eyelids, and I cannot keep
The vigil that I ought. Till morning break
Keep my poor heart awake.

Lift up mine eyes, O Lord. Yet even so,
Though hid the winding way through which I go,
Lead me through darkness of enfolding night
With love's unfading light.

O Thou that slumberest not, remember me;
My going, coming and where'er I be;
Till, when my weariness and sin be past,
Thou bring me home at last.

Lauchlin MacLean Watt, in Canadian Baptist.

THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine. My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me; and I give unto them eternal life; and they shall never perish, neither shall any man pluck them out of my hand.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in path of righteousness for his name's sake.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.—I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd giveth his life for his sheep.—I will seek that which was lost, and bring again that which was driven away, and will bind up that which was broken, and will strengthen that which was sick.—Ye were as sheep going astray; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.

THE HORN LANTERN.

In our early days glass was dear, and the poor man's lantern had horn sides. The light was good, but the medium through which it shone was dull and distorted. The horn lantern has been superseded, but the parable has survived, and we see through a glass darkly, and not face to face.

"In no time or country has Christianity ever been exhibited in its simple integrity. The soul of its author was the only pure and perfect expression of its spirit; it was at once the creature and the sole director of His mind, born within that palace to be its Lord. In every other instance Christianity has been only one out of many influences in forming the character of its professors, and they have given it various shapes, according to the climate, the society, the occupation in which they have lived."—Martineau.

We have too many horn lanterns in our present night. The student, the patriot, the peasant, the merchant, each looks through their own lantern, and the light is modified by the medium through which it passes. The Blue Nile passes through a belt of blue clay, and the White Nile through a belt of white clay. The lantern sides give a color to the light.

When Christ was born the temple of Janus was closed; it was a time of peace. But what a peace! "They make a wilderness and call it peace." The fact is Christ came into a land most dreadfully oppressed. There was no king, no council, no flag; a foreign soldier was in the sentry box, the housewife went to market with foreign coin in her pocket, and at the wharf a foreign official taxed every boatload of fish that was landed. The Temple was defiled, and the devout grieved for the afflictions of Joseph.

Christian organizations abound. We put the label on the breast as we put the decoration on the breast of the hero, and we call it Christian, and when we look for the meek spirit of forgiveness and forbearance, as it is seen in Jesus, we are abashed, and perhaps it is true to-day that the glorious British Empire could not stand for five minutes on the sermon on the mount. Do we not need to clean the sides of our lanterns? We want the clear shining of the face of Christ in the face of those who bear His name.

I heard a voice from heaven, saying, "Arise and shine, for thy light is come."

H. T. Miller.

Beamsville, Ont.

What is This Monster?

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the world.

I have destroyed more men than all the wars of the nations.

I am more deadly than bullets, and I have wrecked more homes than the mightiest siege guns.

I steal in the United States alone, over $300,000,000 each year.

I spare no one, and I find my victims among the rich and poor alike, the young and old, the strong and weak. Widows and orphans know me.

I loom up to such proportions that I cast my shadow over every field of labor, from the turning of the grindstone to the moving every railroad train.

I massacre thousands upon thousands of wage-earners a year.

I lurk in unseen places, and do most of my work silently. You are warned against me, but you heed not.

I am relentless.

I am everywhere—in the house, on the street, in the factory, at railroad crossings, and on the sea.

I bring sickness, degradation and death, and yet few seek to avoid me.

I destroy, crush and maim; I give nothing, but take all.

I am your worst enemy.

Answer—"I am carelessness."—Toledo Blade.

"What makes you think Stiggins is a mollycoddle? He's always talking about wanting to fight." "That's the reason. He sounds to me as if he were so scared that he thought it necessary to bluff."—Washington Star.

GOT DIARRHOEA FROM DRINKING BAD WATER.

People moving from one place to another are very subject to diarrhoea on account of the change of water, change of climate, change of diet, etc., and what at first appears to be but a slight looseness of the bowels should never be neglected or some serious bowel complaint will be sure to follow.

The safest and quickest cure for diarrhoea, dysentery, colic, cholera, cholera morbus, cholera infantum, pains in the stomach and all looseness of the bowels is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Mr. Ernest Jeffery, Moose Jaw, Sask., writes: "A few years ago, when I first came out to Canada, I went to the harvest field to work. Somehow or other the water did not agree with me. I had the diarrhoea so bad that blood was coming from me, and I thought my last days had come. One of the harvest hands advised me to take Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and before I had used the bottle I was able to go to work again. My advice to all is always keep a bottle of this wonderful diarrhoea cure on hand."

"Dr. Fowler's" has been on the market for the past seventy years, and has been used in thousands of Canadian homes during that time, and we have yet to hear of a case of bowel complaint where it has not given perfect satisfaction.

The genuine "Dr. Fowler's" is manufactured only by the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price, 35 cents.

"KEEP THE HEAD U

Good Advice for All On Ways Than One.

"He is running with his head [illegible] It's a pity," said the man who sat in front of me. We were on one of the swift moving trains that carries city workers to seashore homes in the summer. His remark concerned a handsome, tawnie collie that, separated from its master, who was wa[illegible]ing on the edge of the high bank [illegible] the railroad cut, had chosen to fo[illegible] the railroad track. Everyone who watched knew the dog's doom. From the opposite direction came a warning whistle. Around the curve came a huge engine, snorting, powerful, inescapable — unless the dog should raise his head, unless his eyes should be the channel to the brain of the warning of the imminence of the engine and his own approaching fate.

But he did not look up. He ran straight ahead with his head down, his eyes unseeing. The next second women turned from the windows with muffled cries. Men set their jaws a little firmer than they had been set to meet the onslaughts, the disappointments and exasperations of the day's business. The dog uttered no cry. Or if he did the rumble of the train drowned it. The few who had the hardihood to look back, whose nerves were of a steadiness to withstand the sight, saw a crushed heap of yel[illegible] and white, a plumed tail outstretched upon the track and a fast spreading stain of crimson. Down the shelving bank of the railroad came two men toward the yellow and white heap. They were the dog's master and a friend who were taking this Saturday afternoon stroll that ended in the petty tragedy.

There's a moral in this tale though it be but the story of a dog. The man who sat in the seat in front of me was right. "It was a pity he didn't look up." It is a pity that so many of us do not look up. A fine old book has said "I will look unto the hills whence cometh my help." The fine old book did not mean literal hills. At least I prefer to think it did not. I like to think that it meant that whatever our environment, whatever our task, that while we are doing our work, we shall look unto the hills of inspiration, "whence cometh our help."

Workers have need to remember that the law of gravitation is a hard master. Always it draws us toward the earth. Always it combats our desire to rise physically or in spirit. Yet one of the chief differences between individuals and peoples is in their buoyancy, their habit of looking above and beyond the sordidness of to-day into the beauty of to-morrow. When I see men of bent head and brooding brow going sullenly about his task I think of the dog that would not lift his head.

Planning Work.

What gigantic plans we scheme and how little we advance in the labor of a day! If there is one lesson which experience teaches surely it is this, to make plans that are strictly limited and to arrange our work in a practicable way within the limits which we must accept. Others expect so much from us that it seems as if we had accomplished nothing. "What! Have you done only that" they say, or we know by their looks that they are thinking it.—Hamerton.

Was Troubled With CONSTIPATION FOR OVER FIVE YEARS.

Unless one has a free action of the bowels, at least once a day, constipation is sure to ensue, then in the wake of constipation comes sick headache, bilious headaches, jaundice, piles, and many forms of liver complaint.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will regulate the flow of bile to act properly upon the bowels, thus making them active and regular, and removing the constipation and all its allied troubles.

Mr. Phil. O. Robichaud, [illegible] N.B., writes: "I have been [illegible] with constipation for over five years, and I feel it my duty to let you know that your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have cured me. I only used three vials, and I can faithfully say that they have saved me from a large doctor's bill."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial, or five vials for $1.00; for sale at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FARM WORK FOR AUGUST.

As for farm work in August continue the destruction of weeds; keep the ground mellow about young trees; pinch back shoots that are becoming too long in young trees and blackberry bushes; apply mulching to trees suffering from drought; and transplant strawberries according to directions given below, remembering that the sooner the work is done the more firmly will they become established for enduring winter, and the better they will bear next season.

TRANSPLANTING STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

Next to early spring planting, the season of partial rest to the plants which occurs immediately after bearing is the best time for transplanting. Take them up carefully, so as not to tear the fibres, cut off all the leaves except those just expanding, keep the roots moist by immersion in mud, and spread out when setting them. Settle the ground about them by pouring on water, then complete the surface by a covering of fine, mellow earth; next apply a mulching, an inch and a half in thickness, of fine, pulverized manure.

All, or nearly all, will grow without [illegible] further watering; but should the [illegible]ather become unusually dry, water [illegible] be applied without detriment, the [illegible]lch keeping the surface moist and [illegible]venting the formation of a crust. [illegible]se plants will immediately grow, [illegible]me well established before winter, and, if well cared for, will bear next year.

[illegible]ING INSECTS AND DISEASE.

[illegible]tinue to watch for insects, and [illegible]ially for aphides or plant lice, [illegible] often increase rapidly during [illegible]t. Whale-oil soap, strong [illegible]uds, or very strong tobacco [illegible]r, may be used for destroying [illegible]d. It may be thrown on with a [illegible]rse syringe, but it is more effect[illegible] where the shoots can be bent over and dipped in the liquid.

Keep a constant eye for black-knot on the plum and fire-blight on the pear, cutting off instantly the affected parts. Excision will prove a reliable and perfect remedy in the case of black-knot; and frequently, but not always so, in cases of fire-blight. But it is better to cut away half or even the whole of a tree than to have it wholly destroyed by disease and allow the malady to spread.

Budding may be continued. Finish up speedily on cherry, plum and standard pear, and commence early with apples. Peaches and quinces may be budded toward the close of the month. Watch the stocks in season and remove the ligatures as soon as they begin to cut into the bark.

GATHERING THE FRUIT.

Gather early pears as they approach maturity, but before they become ripe on the tree, and ripen them in drawers or boxes. This will much improve their quality and prevent rotting at the core, so common in summer pears.

The proper degree of maturity may be judged in most cases by bending the stem—if the fruit is nearly ripe it will loosen its hold of the tree, but if it adheres firmly, the pear has not sufficiently matured. There are, however, exceptions to this rule—the Bartlett, for instance, may be picked even before it has attained full size, and, in a week or two, will ripen into a fine, melting texture and excellent flavor. Ripening summer pears in the dark much improves their appearance. A Bartlett, for instance, fully exposed to the sun and allowed to ripen on the tree, or in a well-lighted apartment, will show perhaps only a light brown cheek, but if in a dark drawer, the light brown will become a beautiful carmine or crimson.

When drawers are not at hand, the maturing process may be accomplished on shelves by first spreading a thick piece of woolen cloth, laying the pears on this, and covering them with the same.

Pear growers who send their crops to distant markets should pack them early enough to reach their destination before the softening process has commenced. Large losses have sometimes occurred from bruising and other injury when sent later.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

For hog pasture, Dwarf Essex rape is the best of the crops that must be sown each year. It may be sown alone or broadcast at the rate of six pounds per acre, after which a bushel of oats per acre can be drilled in. Sorghum is also to be recommended, and blue grass is excellent, especially for early and late pasture, but it is likely to take a rest during a hot, dry summer. At such times the green succulent sorghum will be very acceptable.

The paint brush is an instrument of magic in beautifying a rural landscape.

An agricultural college education will not make a good farmer out of a natural born piano tuner.

The Illinois milk producers won their fight for higher prices by organized co-operation. It is the power that wins success in every movement.

There's a lot of information coming from the would-be agricultural experts that is just as available for practical farm use as is the potash in powdered feldspar.

Many farmers believe that oats and peas make one of the very best hay crops, and they have planted largely of this mixed crop. And they are men whose opinions are worth while.

Farmers in the richest limestone sections find it profitable to apply lime to their soils. This being true, it is especially necessary that lime be used liberally on soils that are not of limestone formation.

When nitrogen is estimated at 16 cents a pound, phosphoric acid at 7 cents a pound and potash at 4½ cents, Halligan estimates the average value of farm manure as follows: Droppings from one horse, per ton, $2.19; cow, $2.43; sheep, $1.28; pig, $3.20. But as a matter of common experience we know when the manure is properly kept and applied to the land it is worth more, for the figures given do not include the value of the humus, which may be considerable.

The amount of manure voided by animals varies according to the kind, size and age of the animal. Haldane estimates that for every 100 pounds of dry matter in the feed the horse voids 210 pounds of fresh manure, the cow 380 pounds of fresh manure, the sheep 180 pounds.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
IS THE MOST IMPORTANT ITEM
IN YOUR GROCERY ORDER
—SEE THAT YOU GET IT—
COSTS NO MORE THAN THE
ORDINARY KINDS
CONTAINS NO ALUM

As to the proportion of urine to the manure, Snyder estimates that a well-fed horse will produce about fifty pounds of moisture a day. Of this, one-quarter, or twelve and a half pounds, will be urine. In a stable, the horse will void about six tons of manure per year, according to the same authority.

A milch cow on an average will produce from 60 to 70 pounds of manure per day, estimating both solid excrement and liquid manure. Of this, from 20 to 30 pounds will be liquid manure. The daily droppings of a well-fed cow of average size are about 80 pounds, including the absorbents.

The best way to save manure is to apply it to the land as fast as enough accumulates to pay for the time required to spread it. Bedding should be used in the stalls to absorb the liquids, which are the most valuable parts of the manure. By applying this manure as fast as it accumulates the danger of flies breeding in it will be reduced and much of the ingredients will be saved. But if it is not possible to apply for some time, store in a pile, keep dry and screen or put hellebore on it occasionally to prevent flies from breeding in it.

Some farmers say the blossom test for cutting alfalfa is unreliable. The blossoms should be disregarded entirely and the alfalfa cut when the shoots are from one-half to three-fourths of an inch long.

Wood ashes should be saved and carefully stored in a dry place until applied to the soil. The potash in wood ashes gives them an unusually high value at the present time, says Prof. L. L. VanSlyke, of the Geneva station.

Listen for the Bronchial Wheeze When You Breathe Deeply

It means that disease will soon attack the lungs. Wheezing is distressing to the sufferer and annoying to his friends. Nothing half so certain in bronchitis and throat trouble as "Catarrhozone"; it gives instant relief and cures even the worst cases. Bronchitis fairly flees under the magic influence of Catarrhozone, which cures so thoroughly the disease never returns. Other remedies may relieve, but Catarrhozone cures bronchitis, catarrh and throat trouble for all time to come.

Beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone, which is sold everywhere. Large size, containing two months' treatment, costs $1.00; small size, 50c; sample size, 25c.

TO AN ENGLISH SPARROW.

Little feathered tuft of gray,
Skipping blithely through the day—
Never resting,
Yet protesting
In your querulous, quick way—
Little sparrow;
You who would the woodland spurn—
Bird-prized haunts of leaf and fern—
Ever grace the crowded streets
Seeking man's companionship
With your chippy-chip chip-chip
On your wing or tipping feet—
Ever lightly,
Always sprightly
Comes your note so neatly sweet,
English sparrow.

As you peck with greedy bill
Crevices about my sill—
Hither, yonder,
I would ponder,
Do you never get your fill,
Little Sparrow?
Are they true, my busy bird,
All those stories I have heard—
That there's nothing good in you;
That the stains upon your chest
Match the heart within your breast;
That no chirp you chirp is true?
Should I shoo you
If I knew you—
Are you blackguard through and through,
English sparrow?

Though you make no chirped defense,
Yet the absence of pretense
Casts about you,
As I doubt you,
Something tempting confidence,
Little sparrow,
For you've such an honest lay—
Such a frankly flaunting way;
And though man would fain disclose
All your past incarnadined
With the sins that you have sinned,
Yet mayhap your record shows
No more starkly,
Not more darkly
Than man's own, as just God knows,
English sparrow!
—Hazel Hall, in Boston Transcript.

"A millionaire boasts that he leads the simple life." "I doubt it." "What are your ideas on the subject?" "Well, when a person sleeps in a hall bedroom, eats in a cafeteria, wears a $9 suit of clothes, and never sees a movie show that costs more than a nickel, I should say he was leading the simple life."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The man who buys his friends must guard against the fluctuations of the market.

Tuaregs of the Sahara

"In northern Africa there lies a traceless country, inhabited by a people, the masked Tuaregs, fascinating for the mystery and exclusiveness with which they have surrounded their life. These people, natives and rulers of the middle desert, are the allies of no one, but wage a furtive guerilla warfare, with all who invade the inhospitable Sahara sands of their domain. They are the buccaneers of the trackless sand, forever at war with all civilization and its restraints," says an article issued by the National Geographic Society at Washington, which describes the people always willing to fight for the maintenance of their power to levy tribute upon the ancient transsaharan caravan routes.

"Masked Tuaregs are Berber nomads, a white desert people, whose country is probably the most inaccessible on earth. Even before Egyptian civilization began to leave coherent records of its history the Tuaregs, or Berbers, were long established along northern Africa. The great Arab invasion of the eleventh century displaced them from their possessions upon the seacoast and drove them into the savage area of the interior desert, where, with their hands raised against all who came into their pathless country, they have maintained themselves through the intervening centuries despite lack of water, sand storms and lack of farming land, requisitioning by force of arms from the Arabs and Egyptians to the north and east, and from the blacks of the Soudan in the south, such necessities and luxuries as their cheerless portion of Mother Earth cannot supply them.

"There are five main tribes in the Tuareg confederation, and they inhabit the desert from the Tuat to Timbuktu and from Fezzan to Zinder. Their homes are reared in the heart of arid wastes, where vast solitudes, unnatural heats and unmarked distances shroud everything in uncanny mystery.

"The Tuaregs wear the end of their turban cloth drawn over the face, allowing nothing but the eyes to be seen. It is worn for the purpose of protecting the throat and lungs from the cutting blasts of fine desert sand, and also probably as an element enhancing the mystery of their life, for they seldom or never remove these masks, whether roving over the desert or visiting in the cities on the coast. Due to these cloths they are called masked Tuaregs, while the Arabs call them 'people of the veil.' The masks are dark blue and white, the former being worn by Tuareg nobles and the latter by the serfs and slaves.

"Some centres of trade, Tuareg towns, are situated in the middle desert. These are Wargla, Timbuktu, Ghat, Ghadames, Murzuk and Insalah. However, the Tuareg has little care for trade and industry. He is a fearless, enduring, hard-fighting adventurer along the merchandise trails that cross the desert. Two important trails leave Tripoli, on the coast, and traverse 3,000 miles of sands and barren wastes to the Soudan, where rich cargoes of skins, gold, ivory and other interior African products are loaded upon camels and brought northward. Sometimes a single caravan consists of thousands of camels and merchandise to the value of hundreds of thousands of dollars. When passing through the Tuareg country the leaders of such caravans have had to pay a tribute to the chieftains by the way for safe escort or run the risk of losing all their goods.

"From Morocco to Tripoli the relentless ferocity, the cunning and the daring of the Tuareg are mingled in all the traditions unpleasant to the more peaceful natives along the coast. The Tuaregs meanwhile openly spy upon the caravans in course of outfitting in the coast cities and thrive upon the tribute they are able to exact.

"The Tuaregs are of the purest Berber stock, the noble families unmixed with other blood, and in their own language they call themselves 'the noble people.' Nominally they are Mohammedans, and some of their number compose the most intolerant and warlike sect in Islam, the Senussite sect. Their hatred for the foreigner is greater even than that bred by their religion, and so they are more exclusive than ever were the Chinese or Japanese. Their social organization divides them into five classes—the nobles, the priests, the serfs, the cross-breeds and the slaves. All of these classes have this that is democratic—they form together the Tuareg family, which holds itself superior to all the other peoples of the earth."

A KINDLY QUEEN.

How Mother of Wilhelmina Saved Servant From Trouble.

The mother of the present Queen of Holland married King William when the King was pretty well on in years; it was his second matrimonial venture. He was so pleased with it that one day he purchased a tea set of costly porcelain as a gift for his queen. He felt that it was quite an extravagance, and threatened to discharge any servant who was careless enough to break a part of the set.

One day, says Novellen-Schatz, a man who has been in the service of the Royal house for many years had the misfortune to break one of the precious cups. He was heartbroken. Tearfully he went to Queen Emma and told her his story. The sympathetic Queen took the broken pieces and put them together, saying, "I think we can fix that. Just paste it together with cement. The edges are smooth and won't show much. Leave the rest to me. I'll do what I can to save you."

When the Royal family sat down to tea the next time, the injured cup was at Queen Emma's place. The Queen, pretending to be very thirsty, drank all the tea at once; and then, as if struck with a sudden idea, she turned quickly in her chair toward the King, and her arm swept the cup to the floor. As it crashed into a thousand pieces, the Queen affected an expression of deepest regret, and said timidly: "There, your Majesty, see what an awkward servant I am. Now, the only thing you can do is to dismiss me from your service."

But William was in a happy mood; seeing how grieved his wife appeared, he made light of the loss and consoled her affectionately, while the old servant stood trembling by, thanking his good fortune for a mistress whose tact and kindness had saved him his position.

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A ROYAL SUMMER VISITOR.

Lightly poised on a beech leaf, or floating aimlessly among the sun-bathed branches, another monarch dallies in his fading realm. With brown, black-ribbed wings a-spread, the very artistry of easy motion, he drifts along on the autumn breezes with the capricious abandon of a summer's work wound up. At times he stirs into quickened action, and, in short, legato flights breasts the breezy stream, breaks into sweeping undulations, momentarily pauses in animato, then, with slender planes extended and taut, shoots off in sheer ecstasy of graceful security atop the fragrant August wind. Grieg and Macdowell, among others, have visualized in "Le Papillon" this monarch in his late summer moods, and following his flight one can in fancy fit the music to the changing rhythm of his movement.

He came in the late spring, when the blue bird's welcome had grown cold, and when the milk weed, his staff of life, was pushing forth a vigorous plant. While males of other species paraded their particular charms in the mating season, the tiny scented sacs dotted on either wing soon attracted a companion of his own order. Nature was served again, and in the early summer the brilliant green larva with his yellow and black stripes appeared on the leaves and stock of the milk weed. The color of the plant itself, he passed unnoticed except to the wayside rambler. To some he might have been a mere ugly worm, a species of the detested caterpillar family. Came the stage of his existence when he had reached maturity, full grown and fat from the nourishing substance of the wayside weed. Then he wandered off to a nearby fence or stone, wrapped himself in his pupal silk and passed into his chrysalis sleep.

The milk-weed nodded on in its own course and paid little heed to the lusty young Monarch butterfly, the very image of his parent, who had come up from the south in spring, that alighted one day upon the flower cluster. How could the weed recognize in this brown beauty, with wings black fringed and ribbed, the metamorphosed larva? But there it was, the green, black, and yellow striped caterpillar, a full grown butterfly, so wonderfully colored that it has been named the Monarch. It is a frequent visitor in our streets, but he is found in clouds on the edges of the woods. Restless he may be, but his parent idly lingers among the branches of the beech or floats with the breeze that plays through the open spaces and out across the sunlit fields.—Peterboro' Examiner.

Bukowina's Stormy History.

Bukowina, the Austro-Hungarian province, has undergone sundry political transitions. According to many Austrian authorities, it was wrested from Transylvania in the fifteenth century by Moldavia, but it not long before that formed an integral portion of the latter state, to which it belonged until it was ceded to Austria by the Turks in 1775. Bukowina, which means "Beech Land," abounds in woodland and mineral wealth and rears large numbers of cattle and horses.—London Globe.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality, if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

Kiddies' Height and Weight.

Do you know the average height and weight of children?

The average 5-year-old boy weighs, including clothing, 41.2 pounds.

At 7 years he has gained 8 pounds and his height has increased from 41.7 to 46.2 inches.

At 5 the average girl weighs 39.8 pounds and at 7 her weight is 48 pounds—a little less than the boy.

The average boy gains six pounds a year between the ages of 8 and 11, when he weighs 72.4 pounds—two pounds more than the average girl of 11.

The height of the average boy increases two inches each year until 11 when he measures 54 inches, as compared to the average girl 53.8 inches.

TENDER MEAT.

And How to Have It From the Cheaper Cuts.

It would seem that the last word had been said on cheaper cuts of meat. But the increase in the high cost of living makes the meat problem still as tough (no pun) as ever.

What are much maligned and equally much praised cuts called "cheaper"? To know this we must know the architecture of the animal in question. First, the most tender pieces are the less exposed parts of the animal. Whatever portions are subjected to muscular exercise (thus the loin) are tougher because the muscles have been used more. This does not mean that there is not as much nourishment in tough muscles as in tender ones. The cheaper cuts have tougher fibres, and the whole problem is to prepare and soften the fibers and thus put them on a par with more tender parts. The muscles of the abdomen are also tender, but give a very coarse meat.

The structure of the muscle fiber must be studied in order to apply the best methods of cooking. Each fiber is like a thin section of orange, being surrounded with a firm tissue and containing juice within. If we cut the fiber across the juice will escape. If we heat the fiber in a high temperature we will harden it still more and prevent the escape of juices. If we cut it and soak it in water the juices again will escape. But if we pour scalding water or liquid on the fiber it will have much the same effect as heating it rapidly to a high point.

Now, the ideal in handling all cheaper cuts is first to harden the fiber either by pouring on boiling water or by heating it to a high degree in order to avoid the escape of the juices, and second, to cook it slowly so that the fiber will eventually be very soft, the juices dissolved and the flavor as much as possible retained. None of these meats should be covered at first with cold liquid or cooked slowly before the outside fiber is seared.

What are some of these cuts by name? Perhaps this partial list will give suggestions which your butcher can help you carry out:

Cheaper cuts of beef:
Rump.—Roasts, brasing, a la mode, stewing.
Chuck ribs (1 and 2).—Roast, steak.
Chuck Ribs (last 3).—Stewing, braising.
"Plate."—Soup, stew, rolled pieces.
Brisket.—Corned and pot roast.
"Skirt" Steak.—Rolled, stew.
Planked Steak.—Rolled, stew, a la mode, soup.
Cross Ribs.—Pot roast.
Short Ribs.—Soup, stew, sliced cold.
Cheaper cuts of mutton?
Breast.—Stew, braising, soup.
Neck.—Soup, stew, meat for croquettes, etc.
Veal:
Breast.—Soup, stew, made dishes, veal loaf.

A slow oven, which is also used in cooking other foods, can be used, or, above all, the "fireless cooker," which cooks without heat. Here, too, the fireproof or earthenware dishes can be used to best advantage, for then the food may be cooked and served in the same dish.

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Laundry Counsel.

A bag made of ordinary white mosquito netting will be found a great help in drying small articles such as collars and doilies. Tie the bag with a piece of white tape and pin on the line. This is better for the purpose than a pillow case, as it allows the wind to pass through more readily.

When linen pieces or small articles are spread on the grass to whiten, much trouble may be prevented by spreading a strip of cheesecloth over them and fastening this to the ground with wire hairpins. This, while it does not prevent bleaching, keeps off insects and prevents the articles from being blown away if there is wind.

Add a teaspoonful of glycerine and a half teaspoonful of soda to the starch in which summer dresses are to be dipped. The glycerine gives a pretty gloss and the soda prevents the starch from souring if the garments are not ironed as soon as brought from the line.

When laundering pongee, do not let it dry and then sprinkle it or it will spot. Iron it while it is damp all over if you wish it to look nice.

To wash white silk gloves, waists, men's shirts and other white silk articles so that they will not turn yellow, use ammoniated water—a tablespoonful of ammonia in two quarts of water is sufficient. Use no soap, and dry in a shady place whether outdoors or in the house. White silk will yellow if exposed to the sunlight while wet. Iron while slightly damp and the articles will be soft and white.

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INSTANT RELIEF
Paint on Putnam's Corn Extractor to-night, and corns feel better in the morning. Magical, the way "Putnam's" eases the pain, destroys the roots, kills a corn for all time. No pain. Cure guaranteed. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" Extractor to-day.

MYSTERY OF THE MOLE.

He Lives in the Dark, Yet Yearns for the Midday Sun.

There is a great mystery about the moles. They live in the dark underground but yet they are sun worshippers. Just at the hour of noon, when the sun is at its highest point in the sky, the mole often comes to the surface. It is a habit of the race, a kind of religious observance, one might think.

Seldom does a mole willingly make its appearance in the upper world at any other time of the day, but at that moment they come of their own accord. This fact, which has been observed again and again, has never been explained by naturalists.

But, remembering the common belief that a mole is blind, you may ask: "How can it see the sun?" The myth of the blindness of moles has been brushed away. Some species perhaps cannot see, but most of them can. Their eyes are very small and hidden in the fine hair, but they serve as organs of vision.

Still, they can have very little use for them underground. Any leakings of daylight that may penetrate there must be extremely faint, and if their eyes were meant to enable them to see with so little illumination they ought to be large and free from obstruction, whereas they are minute and thatched with hair. But such eyes may be particularly well suited for an occasional look at the blinding sun.

Cholera Morbus.

"'Cholera morbus' is a term with a curious history" said the London Chronicle. "To our forefathers 'cholera' meant not necessarily a disease, but one of the four 'humors' present in every human body, as the bilious humor, excess of which made a man choleric.' 'Cholera' and 'choler,' in fact, meant just the same thing. So the comparatively mild ailment which we know as 'English' cholera was referred to as 'the disease cholera' or 'cholera morbus,' in order to distinguish it from the other sense of the word. Much later when Asiatic cholera was introduced to the alarmed native of England 'cholera' got transferred to it."

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THE SPARROW

A Philosopher On Its Curious Domestic Habits.

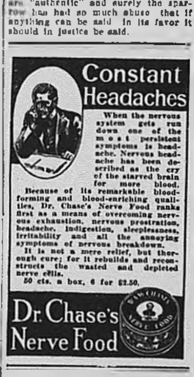
(Contributed).

Sometime ago I sent to you a statement that the vocal abilities of the sparrow could only be enjoyed if one turned philosopher, and having for some time held rather unkindly feelings toward "passer domesticus"—not for the "passer," but refusal to, also its desire to add because of its untidy habits, to the domestic trials of housekeepers—justice compels an admission, that if the sparrow would drop its "pugnacious" tricks, one might begin to change one's attitude towards it somewhat.

This year while occupying every spare moment "clicking the pricks" as a member of the sock brigade, it was possible to "observe nature" at the same time, and as sparrows, like the poor, are always with us, they came in for a considerable share of attention.

While only the results of one afternoon will be referred to, others equally fruitful in results could be given. On this occasion a parent had three restless, persistent youngsters to supply, and it meant much labor to, in any way, satisfy the appetites of the family. I watched with interest the parent chase and catch two cabbage moths, kill these, and feed the sections—including even the shredded wings—to the young. Then, there was an extra noisy time, as this parent had evidently secured a cicada, or something of that nature, judging by the sounds made by the victim, and the efforts of the parent to kill this for the consumption of its hungry young, almost made the knitting stop, as they were so intensely interesting. The young remained, strangely quiet, something they had not done before, as they had been so active in even chasing the parent for fear they might miss a scrap of food before this. The sparrow banged, and pinched, and just when it looked like a finished job, something frightened the birds, the young scurried up into the nearby tree and waited, while the parent with its prey flew out of the garden on to the road some little distance away where a view was not available, although the sounds indicated that the contest was still on. Later the parent came back and forth feeding first one and then another of its flock, so judging from the stopping of the victim's cries, and the rapid return of the sparrow with food, it must have been a successful killing. I had read just before this, and scoffed the statement, that in several places it had been observed that sparrows had reformed and returned to their insect-preying—a habit very largely neglected when becoming city residents—but after the observations of last year and this, I am inclined to accept the statement as correct, and in justice think more kindly in the future of "passer domesticus," though these do undoubtedly need to reform in other lines before any housekeeper can honestly welcome them.

There has been time for observing nature you will agree when I say that pair number 93 will be on the needles to-day, though, lately, to help get some shipments out, buttonholes by the dozen, caused the knitting to be set aside somewhat. You may use the facts relative to the sparrow as they are "authentic" and surely the sparrow has had so much abuse that if anything can be said in its favor it should in justice be said.



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The Artist and His Work.

The great artists, like the great heroes, have always done whatever came to hand.

Michelangelo grumbled and said he was a sculptor when Julius II. set him to paint, but he painted the roof of the Sistine chapel. Shakespeare chafed at the popularity of the fool in the drama of his time and then produced the fool in "Lear."

If either of them had waited for perfect conditions and an inspiration untrammeled by circumstances he would have done nothing. They produced masterpieces because they made the best of things as they were. And this is the business of the artist in life.—London Times.

Heaven ne'er helps the men who will not act.—Sophocles.

Some housewives make the iced tea so weak that guests think it best to let it rest.

WIT AND HUMOR

CAUTIONED.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"I'm building my political fences strong and high."

"Don't get 'em so high that you can't hop over in a hurry, if necessary," cautioned the old campaigner.

WIFE'S VIEW.

(Boston Transcript)

Hub—The doctor says that if I keep on working at this pace after today, I shall be a wreck at 45.

Wife—Never mind, dear, by that time we shall be able to afford it.

JOSH'S JOB.

(Washington Star)

"Does your boy Josh know how to run the farm?"

"Josh ain't supposed to bother with any triflin' detail like that," replied Farmer Corntassel. "Josh is the only one that knows how to run our new automobile."—Washington Star.

PROVED HIS CASE.

(Life)

She—Papa says that unless you know how to make money you cannot marry me.

He—But if I marry you I do know how to make money.

HIS MARRIAGE LICENSE.

(Puck)

Mistress—I have never seen your marriage license, Mandy.

Mandy—Lor', missus, ain't you seen dat nigger knock me around? S'pose I'd let him do dat if we wasn't married?

SOCIETY PRACTICE.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"Now, what are you going to prescribe for ailments?"

"Something efficacious, if I can."

"Not with a society practice, my boy. What they want is something new."

MISUNDERSTOOD.

(Boston Transcript)

"Is this a free translation?" asked a customer in the book store. "No sir," replied the clerk, "it will cost you a dollar fifty."

A QUIET VACATION.

(Buffalo Express)

"So you spent a quiet vacation on the farm?" "I thought it would be, but dogs were barking, frogs croaking and the farmer's baby was teething."

HIS NERVE.

(Boston Transcript)

Her Dad—"So you want to marry my daughter. I like your nerve!" Suitor—"Well, sir, you ought to. I spent a lot of time working it up."

ONE CARELESS WORD.

(Washington Star)

"A word carelessly spoken may do great harm." "That's right. You ought to see what one careless word from the umpire did to our ball team this afternoon."

A FINANCIER.

(Puck)

"I earned a penny to-day, papa!"

"Brave boy—and how?"

"Mother gave me tea, and I saved one!"

MUST BE CAREFUL.

(Washington Star)

"De man dat keeps his ears to de ground," said Uncle Eben, "natchelly has to be keerful not to git tired o' listenin' an' go to sleep."

RECOGNIZED.

(London Opinion)

Brown—See that girl in the filmsy dress? Her name's O'Brien.

Jones—Really. I should have known it couldn't be O'Paque.

CAUGHT.

(Pathfinder)

They were sitting on the porch and he was smoking. "Watch me blow you a ring," he said.

"Oh! This is so sudden," she cried.

MARRIED LIFE.

(Judge)

Meeker—Didn't I always give you my salary cheque the first of every month.

Mrs. Meeker—Yes; but you never told me that you got paid on the 1st and 15th you embezzler!

TIMES CHANGE.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"The ploughman homeward plods his weary way." The reader put aside his volume of poems. "Times change," he commented. "I see in Kansas they are taking hired hands to the harvest fields in taxicabs."

HARD WORK, ALL RIGHT.

(Boston Transcript)

"I want you to understand that I got my money by hard work."

"Why, I thought it was left by your uncle."

"So it was; but I had hard work to get it away from the lawyers."

BARELY ENOUGH.

(Puck)

Cholly—That dog knows as much as I do!

Ethel—Well, that's enough for a house-dog!

IMPOSSIBLE.

(Boston Transcript)

Guest (at seashore hotel)—I say, landlord, your food and service are worse than they were last year.

Landlord—Impossible, sir!

HIS CALLING.

(Baltimore American)

"Has your son selected any special calling?"

"Sure he has. He's got a good job at a theatre as a megaphone automobile announcer."

THREATENED HER.

(Boston Transcript)

Aunt—Why didn't you scream when he kissed you?

Niece—He threatened me.

Aunt—Threatened you?

Niece—Yes; he said if I did he'd never kiss me again.

A LESSON FIRST.

(Washington Star)

"You ought to forgive your enemies."

"I may eventually," replied Senator Sorghum. "But I should like to give them a lesson before hand, so that they will know my forgiveness is generous and strictly voluntary."

THE ONLY ONE.

(Houston Post)

"Mr. Softtop is different from any other man I have ever met." "You don't mean to tell me he has proposed to you?"

A MUSICIAN.

(Washington Star)

"How's your daughter getting on with her music?"

"Fine!" replied Mr. Cumrox.

"She sounds like a professional musician; 'specially a piano tuner."

A HEAVY MEAL.

(Boston Transcript)

"Last Friday I lunched on one of our battleships." "Didn't you find it rather hard to digest?"

NOT TO BLAME.

(Puck)

The Barber—Your hair is thinning, sir. Ever try our hair preparations?

The Patron—No, I can't blame it on that.

HIS GAME.

(Washington Star)

"You shouldn't lose your temper and say harsh things in debate."

"I'm not losing my temper," replied Senator Sorghum. "A man who loses his temper is at a disadvantage. I'm saying the harsh things so as to persuade the other fellow to lose his."

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

The real estate movement is picking up in Western boom places. In some towns a dish of ham and eggs can be obtained for one town lot and back taxes.

+ + +

The Hearst Government don't seem to be very lucky in the bye elections. In fact they seem to be good-bye elections to the government.—Winchester Press.

+ + +

Some lines of printer's paper have recently doubled in price. Black printer's ink has doubled in price. Some coloured inks are almost unobtainable at any figure.

+ + +

Wheat, cattle and hogs got a set back last week when Roumania joined the Allies and the probability is that the top notches have been touched for these commodities for the present year

+ + +

A hog weighing over 800 pounds was sold by the authorities of the Ladies College, Whitby, last week. The young ladies must have been feeding the big pig with chocolates and ice cream.—Winchester Press.

+ + +

The earliest example extant of a certain make of car appearing in history is where the Israelites "went down an took the Fords of Jordan."-(Judges 11,28. And another reason why the Ford habit may be regarded as a religious exercise, is because it shakes the devil out of you.

+ + +

An amazing thing is the number of farmers throughout the County who have not their barns and farm stock adequately insured. Farmers' fire insurance is sold for the merest trifle and yet many farmers will risk financial ruin by not spending a paltry sum for insurance.

+ + +

—"Advertising is the education of the public as to what you are, where you are, and what you have to offer in the way of skill, talent and commodity. The only man who should not advertise is the man who has nothing to offer the world in the way of commodity or service."

+ + +

R. E. Truax, the popular member for South Bruce, was in town on Wednesday of last week shaking hands with the electors. He was highly complimented on his "Independent vote" in parliament, and is assured of strong support from the Independent voters in this township. —Ripley Express.

+ + +

Mail box owners on the rural delivery routes are reminded that they should keep their names plainly painted on their boxes. This helps the mail carriers to do their work with despatch and accuracy. Also for the convenience of all who wish to know where a farmer lives, let your name shine on the mail box.

+ + +

Renfrew Mercury—The Methodist church might apply for a special act of Parliament requiring John Wesley Allison to change his Christian name. Some people, who pretend to know, say that if church records in Dundas County were looked up it would be found that Allison at the Baptismal font was called Isaac and not Wesley at all. It ought to have been Jacob.

+ + +

For two weeks Mr. J. J. Tyson has been measuring lumber and living at Wiarton. His auto carries him 22 miles to this village in time for an early start in the morning and in the evening he spins back home to Wiarton. No, he doesn't go home for lunch. If some of the old pioneers had heard a prophecy years ago that such would occur in 1916 they would have laughed in derision.—Lionhead News.

+ + +

There are doubtless many good women in Walkerton who might take to heart the following, from the July number of Our Dumb Animals: "If every housewife who reads this page would see to it that the delivery horse has to make but one trip a day to her door, a vast amount of work and actual suffering would be saved thousands of horses. The orders of the day thought out in the morning would make it unnecessary to ask for a second, sometimes even a third, delivery."

+ + +

Prohibition comes into operation in Ontario on Sept. 16 How is it going to work. We shall see. Meanwhile, here is the experience of Alberta as reported in the Edmonton Bulletin of Aug. 1. "Alberta has had a month of prohibition and likes it. The experience has effectually demonstrated that we can get along without the bars. The temptation to men to convert themselves into swill pails has been removed. A drunken man is consequently a rarity in Edmonton and the country towns. Store bills are being paid more promptly. The money that formerly went into booze is being expended for the necessaries of life. Homes are happier. Everybody is happier. The open bar, let us hope, has gone forever."

Bruce House of Refuge

Sketch of County Institution that is Doing a Worthy Work and Doing It Well.

The finest and largest residential property in Walkerton is situated on McGivern St, half way between the town proper and our suburban Grand Trunk Station. With its wide expanse of well-kept lawn, its lovely flower beds and hedges, backed by an imposing brick structure of towering dimensions a stranger might easily get the impression that here was the estate of some railway magnate or retired millionaire. It is to the lasting credit of the people of Bruce that they acquired this property, fitted it up so splendidly, and maintain it from year to year at considerable expense not for their own selfish benefit, but to be used as a haven of rest for those who through misfortune are not so favorably placed in life as themselves. The House of Refuge, that building of which the people of Bruce have reason to be proud, is a lasting monument to the humanity of the good folk of this County.

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The photograph reproduced on this page gives an excellent idea of what the building actually looks like. It was erected in 1899, the building and 62 acres of land costing in the neighborhood of twenty-five thousand dollars. The Institution is in charge of Superintendent John H. Wiles, his wife being matron of the Institution.

The Telescope man called at the House of Refuge on Thursday last and was very kindly shown through the establishment by Mr. Wiles. At present Mr. Wiles has a "family" of about fifty—that is about the average number. It is like a great household. Only very few households are conducted with so much system. It would probably be a good thing for most households if they would take a few ideas from the plan on which the House of Refuge is run. There are 12 women and 38 men in the institution at the present time. This is about the usual proportion between the sexes. The men and women live entirely separate, one side of the building being devoted to the inmates of each sex. Each side has its own dining room, sitting room, bath room, and dormitories. The rooms are well lighted and heated. The beds are single iron cots and are furnished with a good supply of bedding. Everybody rises at 6 o'clock. At 6.50 a. m. a bell announces breakfast. The morning meal is plain but substantial. It consists usually of oatmeal porridge, bread and butter and tea. At twelve o'clock noon dinner is served. For dinner the usual bill of fare is:—beef with soup, or roast beef, or some other meat, potatoes, bread, and tea. Supper at six o'clock, consists of bread and butter, cake, fruit, rice or tapioca, tea. "Lights out" is rung at nine o'clock. As a matter of fact most of the inmates retire earlier. Mr. Wiles has of course to have discipline in his "family." As the members are too old to punish corporeally, there is a lock-up in the basement which is just like the real thing. Its very presence in the building is all that is necessary. We are not sure that it has ever been used. As a rule the inmates are a very agreeable, and even satisfied lot, and the kindest relations exist between the Superintendent and his wards. It goes without saying that only a man of character and humanity could fill the position of Superintendent satisfactorily. And in the present Superintendent the County, has been fortunate in securing one who is peculiarly fitted for this responsible position.

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Besides the rooms mentioned above there are Mr. and Mrs. Wiles' private apartments, the servants' quarters, three maids being employed in the house, also the dispensary where a full line of pills and potions are constantly on hand under the direction of Dr. Hall, who makes a weekly visit as physician to the House of Refuge, besides any special calls. Then there is the Chapel, where religious service is held every Sunday afternoon. The Clergymen of the town take charge of this service in turn and their coming is greatly appreciated by the old folks.

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The high cost of living problem appears to have been solved here. All it costs for the board of each inmate is $1.62 per week. Of course the cost is reduced by the fact that those inmates who are able, work around the building and on the farm, there being partly self-sustaining. A capable man, Mr. George Detzler, is hired for the outdoor work with what assistance can be given by the inmates. Last year there was 40 acres under crop and here are some of the things produced:—12 tons of hay, 2,000 bushels mangolds, 45 bushels of wheat, 200 bushels of barley, 755 bushels of oats, 150 bags of potatoes, 2 acres of corn, 12 bushels of onions, 1187 lbs of butter, 834 doz. of eggs, 1000 lbs of pork. The Institution produces its own milk, butter, and pork entirely. At the barn are 7 milch cows, 2 horses, 5 hogs and 100 hens.

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Why are these men and women here? Whiskey. That is Mr. Wiles' answer to the question as to what is the most important contributing cause based on several years experience. The women have suffered from whiskey indirectly. Of course there are men in the Institution who are strictly temperate. A census taken some time ago revealed however that only two men in the institution were "teetotalers." Here are some of the reasons that the Reeves of the various townships have given for committing persons to the House of Refuge:—"sick", "lame", "old age", "no means", "cripple", "feeble", "feeble-minded", "desolate", "rheumatism", "lazy", "blind", "whiskey".

An interesting fact is that practically all the men in the Institution are bachelors. Does this prove the old assertion that two can live more cheaply than one, and thus make things go, where a man alone will starve? It may mean that when a man does not link up with a life-partner, there is a good prospect of him sooner or later becoming wedded to booze. Some of our old bachelors should take warning!

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A census taken of the denominational faith of the inmates last year showed the Presbyterians in the lead. The figures are as follows:—19 Presbyterians, 12 Methodists, 8 English Church, 11 Roman Catholics, 1 Deciple, 2 Latter Day Saints. There are more Scotch than any nationality—due not to the national canniness of the Scots but to their traditional fondness of a "wee drapple". The Irish come second, and the thrifty Germans last.

An institution of this kind reveals some strange side-lights on human nature. For instance, the men are always found to be more agreeable and companionable than the women, who frequently cannot get along with their neighbours and like to keep to themselves. This is found to be true in all institutions of this kind.

There are many interesting old people who call the House of Refuge their home and will spend the remaining days of their life there. The oldest inmate at present is Mr. Nicholas Benson of Bruce Tp., 96 years of age. Mr. Benson is a man of fine character, and more than ordinarily intelligent. He is a great reader. The genial Billy Burgess is of course the best known of all. "Billie" is an old-timer around Walkerton and everybody knows him. He was one of the first inmates and for sixteen years up to last New Years he carried His Majesty's mail from the Post Office to the House. He is now 77 years old, and although still in good shape, his legs will no longer stand the daily journey. John Weigle is another well known old man who is spending his last days here. For three years he has been bed-fast. Many folks have kindly recollection of good-natured John. Mrs. Vanderburg, a kindly old lady aged 93, is the oldest women in the institution.

One feature we overlooked mentioning was the reading room. The old folks take a great interest in this room which is a source of comfort to them. Citizens who would like to help the old people can do so by sending along a supply of newspapers and old magazines or books from time to time.

EX-CONTROLLER SPENCE

Says Only Amendment People would Tolerate Would be to Make Prohibition Act Stronger.

Ex-Controller F. S. Spence of Toronto was the speaker at a public meeting held at the Town Hall Sunday evening under the auspices of the Dominion Alliance. Mr. L. C. Benton, County President of the Citizen's Committee of One Hundred, occupied the chair. Mr. Benton stated that over seventy-five per cent of the people of Bruce had signed the recent petition to the Legislature which had resulted in total prohibition being enacted. The next duty of the people who signed the petition was to do everything in their power towards having the law enforced and to recognize the fact that they would have to put up their money.

Mr. Spence, who is one of the ablest speakers heard here in a long time, briefly outlined the wonderful progress in Temperance Reform throughout the world in a few brief years. Britain is fighting for the principle, one of the fundamentals of our christianity, that no man shall be permitted to do another wrong. He put Kaiserism and the Liquor Traffic in exactly the same class. All we enjoy of personal liberty comes from the working out of man's duty to his fellow-men—the active principle in christian life. He referred to the misapprehension some people have as to what liberty means. Liberty does not mean allowing a mad dog at large. No man should be allowed to do another wrong. He spoke of the necessity of continuing educational work along temperance lines and seeing that the new law is strictly enforced. He believed that Ontario had a Premier big enough to see his duty and do it. Public opinion was behind him and the only amendment to the Canada Temperance Act which would be tolerated, would be one making it stronger. Mr. Norris, the well-known Toronto vocalist, sang several fine numbers.

Bread Making Contests
At Rural School Fairs

PRIZES—Free Courses at Macdonald Institute, Guelph
Free Poultry Raising Courses at Ontario Agricultural College
Free Cook Books and Magazines

Over 1,600 prizes in all will be offered in bread-making contests which will be held this fall at over 250 rural school fairs taking place in Ontario. It will be a great event at the fairs and will stimulate interest in bread-making among young girls between the ages of 12 and 17 years.

Here is a wonderful opportunity for your daughter to win for herself a Free Course in Domestic Science at the famous Macdonald Institute, Guelph. All she has to do is to bake one double loaf of bread and enter it in the contest at the fair according to the conditions explained below and more fully told in the folder we will send you on request. The loaf must be baked with

Cream of the West Flour
the hard wheat flour guaranteed for bread.

This is a splendid flour which makes the biggest, bulging loaves—whitest, lightest and most wholesome bread you ever baked. Is this not a splendid opportunity to interest your daughters in breadmaking?

Here are the Splendid Prizes offered for the best loaf of bread baked with Cream of the West Flour. The following are offered at each local Fair:

1st Prize—1 paid up subscription to "My Magazine" for 1 year. This magazine is full from cover to cover every month with articles suitable for young people of all ages. It is published in England. Value $2.50 per year.

2nd Prize—6 months paid up subscription to "My Magazine." Value $1.25.

Extra Prizes—When entries exceed ten a 3rd prize will be awarded of 6 mos. paid up subscription to "My Magazine." When the number of entries exceeds twenty the judges at the fair will award 4th, 5th, and 6th prizes of one year's paid up subscriptions to "The Little Paper." This is a wonderful little publication issued every month in England. Its eight pages are packed with highly engaging information and stories relating to history, nature study, animals, bird life, etc.

Important—The winners of 1st prizes at the fairs automatically become competitors for the Provincial Prizes. The second half of the double loaf is sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, by the district representative in special container provided. The judging is done by Miss M. A. Purdy of the Department of Breadmaking and Flour Testing at the College

Provincial Prizes—The winners of first prize at each local fair compete for following Provincial prizes. The first and second prizes, or third and fourth prizes, will not be awarded in any one county:

1st Prize—Short Course (3 months) in Domestic Science at Macdonald Institute, Guelph. The Macdonald Institute does not accept students under the age of 17 years; if the winner be less than 17 we present her with a certificate entitling her to take the course when she reaches the right age. Value of course $75.00, which pays for fees, room, board and washing. The winner lives at Macdonald Hall while taking course.

2nd Prize—Short Course (3 months) in Domestic Science at Macdonald Institute, Guelph

3rd Prize—Short Course (4 weeks) in Poultry Raising at Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. Girls taking this course do not live at the College, but good boarding houses will be secured for them in Guelph. Value of course [illegible], which pays board of student in Guelph. (No fees are charged for course.)

4th Prize—Short Course (4 weeks) in Poultry Raising at the Ontario Agricultural College.

5th to 29th Prizes—The Famous Boston Cooking school Cook Book by Fannie Merritt Farmer, latest edition (1916). There are 2117 thoroughly tested recipes and 130 photographic reproductions of dishes, etc., besides much special information.

Conditions of the Contest

Every girl may compete at the rural school fair in her district, whether or not she attends school, providing that her 12th birthday occurs before November 1st, 1916, or her 18th birthday does not occur before Nov. 1, 1916. One loaf of bread must be submitted baked in pan about 7 x 5 inches and 3 inches deep, and divided into twin loaves so that they may be separated at the fair. The loaf must be baked with Cream of the West Flour. One half will be judged at the fair. The other half first prize loaf will be sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, to compete in the Provincial Contest. The local contest at the fair will be conducted under the same rules as all the other regular contests at your fair.

The standard by which bread will be judged will be as follows:

1. Appearance of Loaf .... 15 marks
   (a) Color .... 5 marks
   (b) Texture of crust .... 5 marks
   (c) Shape of loaf .... 5 marks
2. Texture of Crumb .... 40 marks
   (a) Evenness .... 15 marks
   (b) Silkiness .... 20 marks
   (c) Color .... 5 marks
3. Flavor of Bread .... 45 marks
   (a) Taste .... 25 marks
   (b) Odor .... 20 marks

Each loaf must be accompanied by the part of the flour bag containing the face of the Old Miller (important) and an entry form must be signed by the girl and parents or guardian stating date of birth, P.O. address, and giving name of dealer from whom Cream of the West Flour was purchased. The form will state that the girl actually baked the loaf entered in the competition. The forms will be provided at the time of the fair. The decision of the judges is final. Not more than one entry may be made by each girl and not more than one prize will be awarded to the same family.

The Results of the contests at the fair will be made known in the usual way as in the case of all the other regular contests. The Provincial results will be announced as soon as possible after the conclusion of the Rural School Fairs in the Province.

Do Not Miss this Great Opportunity: Every girl between 12 and 17 years should compete. What a splendid way to stir up increased interest in breadmaking! Get a supply of Cream of the West Flour at your dealers and practice using it as often as possible to increase the chances of winning. If your dealer cannot sell it to you, write to the Campbell Flour Mills Co., Ltd., Toronto, and they will promptly tell you the nearest place to get it.

No Competitions in Counties Named Below: The competition is open to all parts of the province where Rural School Fairs are held, except the districts of Rainy River, Kenora, Manitoulin and Thunder Bay. These districts are the only parts of the province where school fairs are held by the Department of Agriculture in which this competition will not be a feature. There are no district representatives of the Department of Agriculture in the Counties of Huron, Perth, Wellington, Haliburton, Prescott, Russell or Lincoln, and no rural school fairs are held in these Counties by the Department of Agriculture. We regret, therefore, that the competition cannot include these Counties.

Write for free folder giving full and complete information about every feature of this great contest.

Address Campbell Flour Mills Co., Limited, (West) Toronto

118

Cream of the West Flour is sold by J. W. South, Walkerton, and by E. Witter & Co., Mildmay and Geo. Lambert, Mildmay.

Showing a Roof Covered with Brantford Slates in Solid Color.

There is Safety Under This Roof

Have you ever had a fine job of decorating spoiled by a leaking roof? If you have, you certainly are in a position to appreciate the value of a roof that is positively water-proof. Some of the troubles common to wooden shingles to-day are that they are apt to split, warp or blow off as well as leak, soon after they are put on. Years ago they were good, but the quality has since gradually depreciated as the available supply of suitable timber became exhausted.

Brantford Slates have none of the faults of wooden shingles. They cannot rust. They do not allow rain to be driven under them as do metal roofs. They do not require rigid supporting as do the common tile or slate roofs. On the other hand *Brantford Slates* afford the utmost protection with little weight. They are made on a long-fibred felt "base" which is thoroughly saturated under pressure with asphaltum or mineral pitch. Crushed quarried slate particles are then deeply embedded in the surface of this "base", making it water-tight and fireproof.

Brantford Roofing

Brantford Slates are made in the natural slate colors of green, red, black and grey. The colors never fade and the slates do not require painting nor repairing. These slates are pliable and fit readily around gables and into the angles of any roof. This means a continuous roof without seams or joints. Sparks die on Brantford Slates. When you have these slates "on" you are done with the job. Remember they don't require painting or staining and may be selected to harmonize with almost any exterior color design, and the price is not beyond your reach. We would be pleased to send you samples and our Roofing Booklet.

Brantford Roofing Company, Limited
Brantford, Canada

For Sale by S. W. Vogan

Footwear Comforts

Make walking a pleasure by buying a pair of our
Cushion
Sole
Shoes
It won't cost you so much if you buy from us because our prices are low, even if the price of leather has advanced greatly.
Repairing neatly done at lowest prices.

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All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.
Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spar Plugs, &c.
Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate.
Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.

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Perfect cooking and baking with least expenditure of heat is assured by the double flue system forcing heat twice around the oven of

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SPECIAL TRAIN SERVICE
Leave TORONTO Union Station 11.00 p. m
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EXCURSION DATES
Sept. 2 from Toronto west and south, including the N., St. C. & T. Ry

DESTINATION TERRITORY:—Tickets one-half cent per mile (minimum 50c) till Sept. 30th, 1916, west of Winnipeg to any station east of Calgary Edmonton and Tannis, Alta.

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For tickets and leaflet showing number of farm laborers required at each point, also wages paid, apply to nearest C. N. R. Agent, or to

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I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 2 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices

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Every housewife loves her home well fitted and she does like comfortable Chairs and Rockers. — We have beauties for the parlor. A full line from ....
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A loaf of HEHN'S BREAD you get a good generous loaf of pure wholesome Bread. And remember what Dr. Wiley said: "There's more energy in a pound of bread than in a pound of meat.

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Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

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Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

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FOR SALE

Frame cottage, in good repair, seven rooms, good cellar, small stable.

Medium sized brick house, splendid condition, good stable.

Double house, frame, in good shape, small stable.

Medium sized frame cottage, renovated, good stable, half acre of land

Medium sized brick house, six rooms.

Brick cottage, six rooms.

Good brick house, eight rooms, corner lot, recently built.

Good brick house, eight rooms, with stable.

Good roughcast house, in fine shape, corner lot.

Also choice vacant corner lot.

All conveniently Situated.

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NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

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50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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EXPERIENCED
Egg Candlers
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Made this remarkable average record for the last twelve months. We were asked to fill more than thirty times as many positions as we had graduates. The Business World calls you; prepare here and now; splendid opportunities; good salaries. All who are anxious for a successful start in business life should arrange now to enter this popular school.
Write today or Catalogue W. J. Elliott, Principal

IT'S Remarkable how children out-grow their smocks and frocks, their playthings their childish ways and most of all, their photographs. Only photographs will keep them as they are.
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The modern demand—simple, comfortable and artistic wall papers—is most amply shown in our new season's offering.

New decorative treatments, dainty and pretty bedroom papers with cut out borders to match—living room and dining room papers resembling cloth so closely that you would have to touch the wall to detect the difference—binders to panel the room, are all represented in the variety of colors, grades and prices.

Before decorating, consult us for new ideas in wall papers.

A booklet in color, illustrating model interiors is yours for the asking.

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Two doors east of Post Office

Coal and Wood
When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to
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Phone 143 Orange st., Walkerton

UPRIGHT PIANO For Sale!
Near Walkerton. Will allow all payments made on same and make terms to suit. Address:—
LOUIS BLOCH
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YES!
You can get your harness supplies here. A splendid assortment of all kinds of light and heavy harness.
Repairing promptly done.
McCARTER Harness Co.

BALLADE OF ADVERTISEMENTS

BY CAROLYN WELLS

Each day I read the war news grim,
And shudder at the pictured scene:
O'er sad sob-tales my eyes grow dim,
I rage at politics unclean.
Then I turn from the dull routine
Of current national events,
To new Dreadette or Pie Pastrine,—
I love to read advertisements!

The editorials I skim,
Skipping the prosy bits between:
The accidents of life and limb
From taxicab or limousine.
I spy a new, dread, war-machine,—
Then turn to where the page presents
A special sale of black moreen!—
I love to read advertisements!

The page of Women's Way and Whim
Has some few bits for me to glean:
It advertises Sorelyslim,
Or Try Bolisl's Baking Bean;
Perhaps a Blouse of Blue Maline,
Reduced to-day to ninety cents!
Or some new sort of Householdine,—
I love to read advertisements!

L'Envoi:
Editor, you are wise, I ween,
So couldn't you the news condense,
And have more "Ads," clear, terse and keen?
I love to read advertisements.

News About Town

Citizens are getting their coal bins filled. In time of peace prepare for war.

Rev. W. H. Laugton, pastor of Chesley Baptist Church, has accepted a call to Paris.

John McKay, probably the oldest man in Bruce Township at the age of over 90 years.

Vesta Methodist Church has been closed. The Congregation will hereafter attend Chesley Church.

The Austrians are retreating so much that to the Russians it must look as though their front had become their rear.

Listening at the telephone when the neighbors are talking is said to produce hydrothumpia of the adumbrational nerve.

Probably the oldest person in Bruce county is Mrs. Donald McDonald, of Kincardine, who is in her one hundredth year.

Joseph Goetz, a Hepworth man, stored $120 worth of booze in his cellar. The magistrate fined him $300 and costs for the offence.

Talk about the price of living striking home and striking hard—can you beat the announcement that beans have doubled in price in Boston.

The plant of the Wiarton Cement Co. has been bought by the Feldspar and Clay Products Limited, Wiarton, a company recently organized with an authorized capital of a million and a half.

Does it not seem strange, when only a few weeks ago we were told that the demand for power in Ontario was greater than the supply, to read now that power is to be exported to Detroit users?

Years ago the women used to wear skirts that swished up all sorts of microbes and things. But nowadays said microbes would have to be pretty fair on the high jump to catch on.—Guelph Mercury.

The local baker paid a fine this week for turning out bread that was light in weight when tested by the inspector. The loaves were full weight when baked, but were reduced by evaporation afterwards.—Paisley Advocate.

A Brant young man at Orr Lake went to see his girl one night last week. After the old folks had retired the young man edged his chair up to the girl and and gently put his arm round her. After chatting for some time he unfortunately fell asleep. This so annoyed the girl that she gently released herself and put the churn on the chair just vacated. The sleepy youth was hugging the churn when the old man came downstairs in the morning. He has not gone back since.

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Within Sound of Guns

Chester Cunningham, who went to England with the 71st writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cunningham from "Somewhere in Belgium" that he is now within hearing of the guns. He had just seen some of the boys come out of the trenches happy as larks. Chester is with a number of other Walkerton boys who went over with the 71st, now in a trench Mortar Company.

✦ ✦ ✦

Eric Robertson Promoted

Lieut. Eric Robertson of the Royal Flying Corps, son of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Robertson of Walkerton, was promoted on June 1st to the rank of Captain. Capt. Robertson went to England a member of the Flying Corps with the idea of doing avation work but was given an appointment in the British War Office. It is gratifying to learn that he has won promotion so soon in his new work.

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Best Battalion Yet

Rev. Dr. Johnston, who occupied the pulpit of Knox Church, Sunday, was in London last week with the 100th Batt. of which he is chaplain. He says the boys came back from harvest furloughs only one of them drunk. Col. Mowbray, the chief medical officer, inspected the Battalion and said it was the finest he had yet inspected. Dr. Johnston says it is unique, too, in being 85% native born.—Kincardine Review.

EMINENT LECTURER

The Late John King, K. C., Was Well Known in Walkerton.

Referring to the death of Mr. John King, K. C., the father of Mrs. H. M. Lay, which occurred at Toronto on the 30th ult., the Globe says in part:—By the death of Mr. John King, K.C. Toronto has lost one of its most honored and esteemed citizens. The deceased gained distinction in several spheres of life. In law he was a lecturer and author of note; in educational affairs he had the unique record of being for thirty-seven years a member of the Senate of the University of Toronto; of a military family, he served in the Fenian Raid with the University Company of the Queen's Own Rifles; and in religious connections he was a member of St. Andrew Presbyterian Church, King Street. Mr. King's illness was of brief duration. Just a week ago he returned from Ottawa, where he had been on a visit to his son, Hon. W. L. McKenzie King. He was taken ill late on Monday night, suffering from gastritis, and passed away at his residence, 230 Avenue Road, yesterday morning.

Mr. King in 1872, married Isabel Grace MacKenzie, youngest daughter of the late Wm. Lyon MacKenzie, M. P. There were four children. The eldest, Miss Isabel King, died in the Spring of last year. The others are: Hon. MacKenzie King, Ottawa, former Minister of Labor in the Laurier Government, Dr. D. MacDougald King, Denver, Colorado, and Mrs. H. M. Lay of Walkerton, Ontario. Deceased was a son of John King who came to Canada from Scotland, and commanded a detachment of the Royal Horse Artillery during the rebellion of 1837.

DARING DAY ATTACK

Capt. Kilmer's Casualty Happened in the Midst of a Most Venturesome Enterprise

How Capt. C. E. Kilmer, grandson of Mr. N. Crawford, received the wounds which necessitated the amputation of his leg, was told in detail by an official message from the Front last week which was published along with Capt. Kilmer's picture in the Toronto Star. It appears that this courageous young officer was participating in one of the most daring daylight raids yet pulled off on the Canadian Front when the casualty happened. The Star says:—

"First hand information of the thrilling daylight raid carried out by the 19th Canadian Battalion on the morning of July 29th was received by Lt.-Col. Robertson, chief recruiting officer, yesterday from Lt.-Col. Turnbull O. C. It is a copy of the official report which Lt.-Col. Turnbull made of the operations, and narrates how at 8.55 a. m. the raid was undertaken and carried to completion. The point of entry was carefully selected and on the night preceding the attack the wires were cut. Machine gun fire muffled the sound of the wire-cutting. The raiding party consisted of Capt. C. E. Kilmer, Lieut. H. E. Peppler and 18 N. C. O.'s and men. The party crawled along an old ditch for 120 yards to a point within 45 yards of the enemy parapet. They broke through the wires and into the enemy trench before being discovered.

Capt. Kilmer and Lieut. Peppler on entering the trench sent out a party of their men to the right and a party to the left, a third party remaining in the centre to support the flanking parties. The object was to locate evidence of gas tubes, mine shafts and if possible secure a prisoner for identification. The party remained in the trench for five minutes during which time one sentry and seven guards were shot and four large dugouts crowded with Germans were bombed. The estimated casualties to the Huns were 40 killed and wounded. On the signal being given, the party evacuated in an orderly manner. A number of bombs thrown by the enemy as the raiders were leaving caused eight casualties, mostly slight with the exception of Capt. Kilmer, Lieut. Peppler and Sergt. Holk, who sustained shrapnel wounds. Capt. Kilmer, the last out of the trenches, suffered a fractured ankle and crawled into a shell hole eight yards from the German trenches. He was quickly rescued by a party quickly organized, and carried back under heavy rifle and machine gun fire.

LETTER FROM PEERESS

English Lady who is Nursing at the Front Acknowledges Cargill Young Lady's Gift for Soldiers.

Miss Gertrude Kenny of Cargill slipped her name and address into the pocket of a bed shirt donated by the Pinkerton Red Cross Society some time ago. Last week she received a gracious acknowledgement from an English peeress, Lady Frances Ryder, who is nursing French soldiers at the Front. The letter follows:—

Hospital Militaire, V. R. 76,
Ris Orangis,
Seine at Oise.
France.

Lady Frances Ryder is writing to tell Miss Kenny that a half sheet of paper with her name on was found in one of the shirts which was given out to one of the Frenchmen last week in the ward where Lady Frances is nursing. She thought Miss Kenny would like to know how much the French wounded soldiers appreciate what is being done for them, and unless people from all parts of our Empire had helped to make things for them, Hospitals like these could not be started of which they are much in need. Some of the worst cases have come here from Verdun, and when they are very badly wounded they are so pleased to get into a nice clean shirt and a clean bed.

Miss Kenny will be interested to hear that the majority of nurses here are Canadians and that Lady Frances spent five weeks in Canada five years ago.

Aug. 14th 1916.

LETTER FROM CORP. W. YAECK.

Bramshot, England.
August 6, 1916.

Dear Parents:—

It is Saturday afternoon and as usual we are taking a rest after our weeks work. The weather is perfect to-day and one could not wish for better although last night it was rather cool. It is rather dry about the camp and sometimes the dust flyabout is quite unpleasant. This week has been quite interesting to us as we have had a great variety of things to do.

Our equipment is practically complete and we surely have enough apparatus to look after now.

We have had two night marches during the week, and believe me, it is some experience for all of us.

On the march the gun limbers which are drawn by two teams of mules each. In this way we have a limber followed by about fifteen men and the same all along the lines with the mules almost tramping on the heels of the last three fellows in the team. Really you can hardly know when they are going to tramp on you.

We travelled over all sorts of roads and in one place on our route we passed through a narrow dark lane about a quarter of a mile in length.

Now I am not exaggerating in the least when I say that you could not see your hand in front of you. In fact everything was in absolute darkness and the only thing to do was to all hold together and scramble through as best we could.

Then with mules in front of you and mules behind, balking and stumbling we had quite a merry time of it. However, we made it all O. K. and it gives us some idea of what we may have to do very soon.

The other night we had another march but instead of coming back immediately we carried a blanket and slept out for about two hours. We carried our field telephone with us and put our packs in the limbers.

We had only about half an hour in which to get our phones out of the stores and get them into shape. We had never laid a cable line before but where we halted we had communication through in about fifteen minutes and everything worked excellently. In packing up it only took us about ten minutes before we were ready to start again. Our captain was certainly well pleased with our work, and so were we considering it was our first experience and we had everything to do in darkness.

Have you received the two pictures I sent of the divisional signalling School class. The results of our examinations came out in orders a few days ago and I was the only one in the 11th Brigade to receive a 1st class certificate. There must have been at least about 25 out of the brigade at the school, of course there were two other brigades represented in the school but I do not know what their results are.

Last night we played the signallers of the 75th in baseball but they beat us easily.

Both Ted Kidd and I were playing but on opposite sides. It will probably be the last game of baseball we will have for some time unless something unusual happens.

Just stopped about two minutes to watch two aeroplanes travelling side by side. They are up an awful height at least about two miles. I think I'd take a chance on anything if I were up where they are.

Perhaps this may be my last letter before leaving but if anything prevents us from going, or if I can find an opportunity for writing, I will do so before I go.

Now if my letters do not come regularly in the future do not think anything of it, because it is quite different for the mail authorities to regulate the large quantities very well. It is certain that we will not go direct to the firing line but will be training at the base for some time.

With best wishes and a loving farewell to all,

I am your affectionate son,
Wilfred.
Corporal W. L. Yaeck, No. 126291,
11th Bde. M. G. Company,
4th Canadian Div.,
Army P. O.,
London, England.

P. T. Barnum Said

The late P. T. Barnum said:—"If you have $10 to use, put $10 of it into advertising. I can out talk any man but a printer. The man who talks every week to a thousand men while I am talking to a few is the man I am afraid of, and I want to be his friend. Trade with the men who advertise and you will get bargains and the worth of your money." Patronize your paper as you would any other enterprise because it helps you and not as an act of charity. The local weeklies are religiously read and are the very best avenues for imparting to customers or producers simple but extremely important information. Shop where you are invited to shop.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER

Secured for the Telescope By Special Arrangement

Recruiting is practically at a standstill because the impression has got abroad that the Borden Government never intended the five hundred thousand limit to be taken seriously anyway. It was what you might call a bluff. When Premier Borden said five hundred thousand he meant it in a Pickwickian sense.

Lately the Government has been visited by a gleam of common sense. The necessities of an army of three hundred and fifty thousand men are so great that the list of supernumerary officers has been cut down. These gentlemen will draw pay no longer for their superfluous services. They were mostly friends of the party or sons of friends and they were put on the pay roll while the paying was good. Now that the paying is not so good, and they have got their bit, they may be expected to drop out gracefully. There has never been any trouble at any stage of the game in getting supernumerary officers—they are thicker even than honorary colonels. The real difficulty has been getting private soldiers to do the work and the fighting at $1.10 a day, while supernumerary officers, who had no idea of running risks or incurring hardships, were drawing three dollars a day and up.

The truth of the matter is that so far as the Borden Government is concerned the greatest war in history has been a great bun feed for the friends of the Conservative party. The first, fine, careless rapture for recruiting has been killed by the disclosures in regard to Sam's friend, the late Honorary Colonel John Wesley Allison, the predatory operation of the Bertram Shell Committee, the revelations of the Public Accounts Committee, the report of the Duff-Meredith Commission, the inquiry into paper shoes, the belated excommunication, of De Witt Foster and W. F. Garland, the procrastinating methods of the Davidson Commission and other sins too numerous to mention.

Is it any wonder that recruiting lags under this accumulation of horrors?

Is it any wonder that men ask why should we go abroad to do the fighting and leave these fellows at home to do the looting.

A rumor is afloat that the Government is in no particular hurry about recruiting because it is hard put to it to supply the present demand for war supplies. Chairman Flavelle of the Munitions Committee complains that the manufacturers are far behind with their orders. They don't seem to turn out shells with the same zeal, speed and precision with which his own factories turn out sausages. If Chairman Flavelle looks closely into this he will find two reasons. One reason is that the Bertram Shell Committee spoiled things for the Munitions Committe by accustuming manufacture to a profit of nine hundred per cent. How generous the Bertram Shell Committee's idea of price was may be judged by the fact that Mr. Baillie, of Hamilton, who made a profit of one million dollars on his first order, could afford to be patriotic and hand back $750,000 to the Government as the difference between the manufacturers cost of shell cases and the price fixed by the Committee. Now that profits are more nearly normal, the manufacturers naturally do not show the same zeal to turn out enormous quantities in a tremendous hurry. The other reason—and Mr. Flavelle will not have to look far for it—is that the munition manufacturers, are not paying high enough wages to tempt skilled labor from other employments.

All of which is to say that the rich are making the gains out of this war while the poor have to take what they can get. The contrast between the ease and dispatch with which the munition manufacturer carries away his swag and the lingering red-tape which keeps widowed mothers out of their pensions is notorious. Only the other day a widowed mother in Toronto got a letter from the Pension Board saying that her application for a pension was refused because her husband had died a year later than her only son who was killed in action at Langemarck. That is to say the widowed mother was refused her pension because being deprived of both her supports she needed the money twice as badly. There's bureaucratic logic for you!

Another thing which chills recruiting is Camp Borden and its horrors. Camp Borden is the home of sunstroke, sand, sand storms and other discomforts. Its chief result is two-thousand desertions and an almost complete subversion of discipline among the soldiers stationed there. The only way to pacify the men is to promise that they will be sent overseas immediately. Thus it happens that a regiment goes to Camp Borden one week and leaves it the next. The shifting costs money. Camp Borden was designed as an all-year-round camp, but now it is announced that it will not be occupied in winter. The costly buildings will be allowed to run down, and the water pipes will freeze.

As for their registration scheme, it comes too late. It is only a ruse anyway. Its net effect will be to give a horde of party heelers soft jobs. Outside of that it looks like a general badge distribution, simply that and nothing more. While they are at it, the Government might issue a special badge for war profiteers, showing that they had got their bit and how much.

Ford

New Prices August 1, 1916

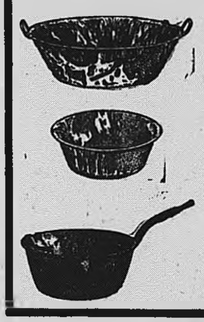
The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1, 1916

CHASSIS . $450.00
RUNABOUT . 475.00
TOURING CAR 495.00
COUPELET . 695.00
TOWN CAR . 780.00
SEDAN . . . 890.00
f. o. b., Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch
Opposite Queens Hotel - Walkerton

Graniteware



We have just received a new shipment of
'Old English' Graniteware
Call and have a look at it.
S. W. VOGAN

Hans Kindler
the noted Dutch 'cellist records
Le Cygne *and* **Melody in F**
BOTH ON
Victor Record 45096

This young artist has been engaged to make Victor Records exclusively, and these are his first two selections. They reveal an art and mastery of the 'cello which is wonderfully delightful.

Three ten-inch, double-sided Victor Records—90 cents for the two selections:

My Mother's Rosary — Avon Comedy Four } 18081
Yaaka Hula Hickey Dula — Avon Comedy Four }

Hurry Back to My Bamboo Shack — Alice Green } 18080
We're Too Old to Go to You — Charles Harrison }

Uncle Tom—One-Step — Victor Military Band } 18082
Arrah Go On, I'm Gonna Go Back to Oregon—One-Step — Victor Military Band }

Blue Label Record

Hello, Hawaii, How are You? — Nora Bayes } 45098
When Old Bill Bailey Plays the Ukalele — Bayes }

Red Seal Record

Musica Proibita — Emilio de Gogorza 64596

Hear them at any "His Master's Voice" dealer's
ONE PRICE FROM COAST TO COAST

The trade mark always guarantees the quality
BE SURE TO LOOK FOR IT

Write for free copy of our 450 page Musical Encyclopedia listing over 6000 Victor Records.

Berliner Gram-o-phone Co. LIMITED
Lenoir Street, Montreal
DEALERS IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY
Victor Records—Made in Canada

ISSUE NO. 37, 1916

CURRENT COMMENT

Greece may be the next to jump, with Holland after her.

So far the United States has not joined in the war declarations.

Ambassador Gerard is being censured by the U. S. press for saying of the feat of the Deutschland: "Americans are convinced by nothing so quickly as success, and the captain and the builder of this ship scored a great political success for the German people." Why political?

To the 480,000,000 of francs which the Belgians pay annually to the German Empire as a war contribution, must be added the numerous fines paid to the military authority by the Belgian cities and towns. Thus, in 1916, Brussels was forced to pay off a fine, imposed arbitrarily, of one million francs; Ste. Josse-ten-Noode has had to pay 200,000 francs; Alost, 100,000 francs; Termonde, 50,000 francs; St. Nicolas, Lokeren and Deloe, 25,000 francs each; Deinze, 50,000 francs; Bruges, Tielt, Courtrai, Swevezele, Ruddervoorde, Thurnhout and several other cities, towns and villages, more or less important sums of money. The total amount of these fines exceeds ten millions of francs. To this must also be added the innumerable fines imposed upon private persons. So far no one has been fined for breathing, but some have had their breath stopped.

THE BALKAN CAMPAIGN.

Whatever must needs be done in the Balkans must be done quickly if a decision is to be reached before winter sets in, for winter there is of the old-fashioned sort, having terrors far more serious than have the winters in France or Flanders. Although the Roumanian plan of campaign has no doubt been laid out long ago in consultation with the Allies, there is considerable mystification as to its nature. Roumania in her thrust into Transylvania is acting in concert with Russia. She has taken the initiative here, fearing, no doubt, that Germany would attempt to make a swift dash into Roumanian territory as she did into Serbia.

While thus engaged against Austria it is not likely that Bulgaria will be forgotten. Gen. Sarrail appears to be moving slowly. His plan of campaign has not yet developed. He may be waiting on Russia to move, and then strike simultaneously. In the meantime Bulgaria is devoting her principal attention to attacking Greece. Her troops are reported to have captured Drama, in Northeastern Greece. Why she should waste her energies there, when her own borders are menaced, is something hard to understand.

With Roumania and Russia and the combined forces of Gen. Sarrail menacing Bulgaria, the latter's present attempt to capture Greek territory seems foolishness. What would gains here avail her when her own territory was overrun? Her present course looks like playing into the hands of the Allies, and it may drive Greece into the war against her.

Germany is unable to give Austria much help in meeting the onslaught of the Roumanian forces, and it is proposed that Turkey should lend her a few army corps. The line of battle has been largely extended just at a time when Germany was anxious to see it contracted. Roumania proposes to fight on the enemy's territory. She can do this all the better because her own territory has great natural protection as well as considerable fortifications.

PICTURE OF KITCHENER.

One Observer Writes of Him as Red, Ruthless and Resistless.

The following is taken from The Christian Worker, the parish paper of Calvary Protestant Episcopal Church, Toronto, N. C., which is edited by the Rev. Bertram E. Brown, brother, of the Rev. Dr. Wyatt Brown of Ascension Church, Pittsburgh:

I saw Lord Kitchener quite closely ten years ago, and it happened that I saw him at church. He sat in All Saints' Church, Cairo, and went through the service most devoutly. When he went out he passed within a foot of me and cast one lightning glance at me as I leaned over to see him well. He is a great giant of a man, with a sullen brick-red face, little pale, cold blue eyes, and moustache of tawny brindle. O. Henry wrote a short story of a New York shop-girl whose life was kept pure through the influence of a picture of Lord Kitchener, which she kept fastened in her mirror's frame. Had she seen the man himself she would have jumped out of the window. He might be taken as an incarnation of the genius of war, red, ruthless and resistless. Yet his face must be harder than his heart, for I saw him kneeling humbly and penitently in the Church of God.

NO WONDER.

(Baltimore American)

"That story about me was deliberately cooked up."

"Then I don't blame you for getting in a stew."

HARD TO BELIZVE.

(Yonkers Statesman)

Patience—I see it is reported that Maine last year recorded 4,222 marriages.

Patrice—It's hard to believe that when one considers that Maine is a summer resort.

Billy—Will you marry me? Milly—No! No. A thousand times no. Billy—Better be careful with that stuff. I might not ask you again.

Some housewives make the iced tea so weak that guests think it best to let it rest.

CROSS PURPOSES

Frank ran forward. It was his mother hurrying down the drive. "What is it?" he said.

"Oh, Frank!" she cried. "Oh, my dear boy! Those dreadful horses!"

"What's the matter? The new horses?"

"Yes. We went up Upton Lane because I wanted to inquire about Barker's wife—by the railway cutting, you know. She likes to see one, if it's only for a minute—at least she did like, poor thing!"

Frank stamped impatiently. "——Barker's wife!" he said. "Is anybody hurt? Is anybody dead?"

"She's dead—she died yesterday—nobody else."

"Oh, go on! go on! What happened?"

"Why, I went in just to speak to poor Barker——" Barker's final destiny was so nearly settled that Mrs. Leicester gasped and hurried on—"and the express rushed by—at least, I think it was the express—they shouldn't make them scream so, Frank; it isn't whistling, it's a downright scream—and the horses bolted down the lane to the left, and he couldn't hold them——"

"The lane to the gravel-pit?" said Frank, in a horror-struck voice.

"Yes! And Tiny and Mr. South! But they dashed against a bit of wall at the turning, and were thrown out."

"Are they hurt—much?"

"No, nobody hurt, only shaken. But oh, Frank!"

"The horses?" said Frank, greatly relieved.

"Nothing much. Robinson says it's quite wonderful. There's no harm done."

"What then?" Frank grasped his mother's arm. "There's something more. Tiny is hurt—I know she is! Why don't you say so?"

"No, she isn't; she isn't, indeed, nor Mr. South either."

"Well?"

"They are not hurt," said Mrs. Leicester, desperately, "but they're engaged to be married!"

"No, indeed; I was in the cottage when the train came. Oh, it's quite true, Frank. You know I really couldn't help it. Are you angry?"

"Angry!" he repeated; "why should I be angry? I'm dreaming, I think. It isn't a joke?" he said, suddenly, with a threatening frown.

"Oh; no, no. Is it wrong, do you think? What could I do?"

"Tiny and South!" said Frank. "Tiny! Well, if she likes him! I don't see why it should be wrong," he went on, bewildered, yet beginning to perceive how in some ways it might be marvelously right. "That's for her own people to decide. If they haven't any objection. But Tiny and South!"

"You are not angry, then? You don't mind?"

"No; why should I? If Tiny is happy, it's all right. But I don't seem able to believe it yet."

"Well, here is Mr. South," said Mrs. Leicester, more cheerfully. "Perhaps you'll believe him."

Frank looked up, and saw South coming across the grass. He was pale, but there was a peculiar brightness about his face. His eyes were shining; he smiled a little defiantly. Surprise is not the easiest thing in the world to encounter, especially if one is a little surprised at one's self. Gilbert had only just found himself out. Before Frank could take a step to meet him, Mrs. Austin, who had come up during the explanation, went forward swiftly and held out her hand.

"Gilbert, is this true?" she said. "I may congratulate you not only on your fortunate escape, but on your engagement, too?"

(Mrs. Leicester in the background arched her eyebrows and looked at Frank. "I had forgotten her!" she whispered).

South ceased to smile, but he met her questioning eyes honestly enough. "Yes," he said, slowly, "it's quite true." He looked at her as if he would have said more.

"Then I wish you all happiness—I wish it with all my heart," she replied. There was no tremor in her soft, clear, voice. "I think our old friendship gives me the right to be one of the first to congratulate you."

"Thank you," Gilbert replied, confusedly. He still held her hand, and looked anxiously at her as if he feared some hidden meaning in her words. "Mildred!" he said, and there was a world of pleading in his tone, "tell me——" he stopped short. What was he going to say?

"Believe me," she said, and he felt her fingers tighten on his in a kindly clasp as she spoke, "I have always wished your happiness—always. And I am glad to think that you have found it." And with that she nodded a smiling little farewell, and walked toward the house.

Gilbert gazed after her with a throb of regretful pain. He had known that it was impossible to go back to the old days; Mildred had taught him that. And yet, as he looked over his shoulder at the retreating figure, he had a strange fancy that it was the very past itself, the past which he had so long worshipped and from which he had so suddenly awakened, which was at that moment leaving him forever, a stately shape passing silently away, and never looking back. He would not have recalled her, since he could not recall the Mildred who believed in him and looked at him with happy hope in her eyes. It was Tiny who believed in him now. Mildred had no need of him. Tiny had called him "Gilbert!" in their peril that afternoon, and his heart had answered the innocently appealing cry, the name by which she had never called him, uttered as her one word then. Tiny had no need to grudge his old love that one backward glance. It was all over in a moment, and Gilbert drew a long breath, and went forward to receive Frank's congratulations.

They were rather briefly and bluntly given. Frank was eager to be gone; the picture which for Gilbert personified a softly sentimental regret was for him a vision of hope, which beckoned him to follow. He uttered such good wishes as came readily to his lips, and were suitable to anybody who was going to be married. He realized the accident by the gravel pit more clearly than the engagement, but he was too impatient and preoccupied to talk much even about that. "It's a mercy you weren't killed!" he said, shortly.

"Well, I suppose it was a narrow escape," Gilbert answered, with a smile.

"A narrow escape—yes, I should think so! It couldn't very well have been much narrower, as far as I can see. However, a miss is as good as a mile, I suppose."

"So they say," Gilbert replied; "but for my own part, I should prefer the mile next time. And so would your cousin, I fancy."

"Ah, Tiny knew what you were coming to! It's no wonder if she was scared, poor child!" said Frank. "There isn't a nastier place about here. By the way, I haven't seen Tiny yet." And he brushed past Gilbert and departed, as if to congratulate Tiny were the one object of life.

He went by the stable-yard, where he speedily ascertained that the amount of damage done was so absurdly small that there was nothing serious about the whole business, except what might have been. He cut Robinson's explanations short, and hurried to the house, where, as luck would have it, he met Tiny in the hall. She looked a little like Gilbert South, pale with agitation, and yet radiant. Her great brown eyes were shining, and her lips quivered with excitement, which might end either in sobs or smiles. "Oh, Frank!" she exclaimed; and she, too, looked up anxiously to see how the young master received the news.

"Well," he said, taking her hands in his; "this is a pretty afternoon's work! What will your people at home say, do you suppose?"

"Oh, my people at home They'll say what I say," Tiny answered, with a tremulous laugh. "I shall make them."

"And what do you say?"

"Oh, Frank, isn't it strange? I'm so glad, but I want you to say you are glad too. Frank, you do like him now, don't you? You are not vexed?"

"No, I'm not vexed, if you are happy. Oh, I like him well enough. But I think you ought to have had somebody younger," he said, doubtfully.

"Oh, no, Frank," Tiny replied, with great decision. "It doesn't matter the least bit when it's the man. If it were the woman now, it would matter; but not when it's the man."

"Well, you know best." And Frank released one of her hands. "I'm sure I wish you all happiness. It comes rather suddenly," he said, with a laugh.

"So it did to me," Tiny replied; "and I'm not sure he would have told everybody directly, but we were in the Barkers' garden; we couldn't go in, because poor Mrs. Barker is dead, you know, and we were waiting until they got something to bring us home——"

"Oh, that's where it was settled?"

"Yes," Tiny answered, with a conscious little laugh. "No; I think it was settled as we tumbled out, but that was where he said it properly. And your mother came round the corner upon us——"

"I see," said Frank.

"They do grow such a lot of southern wood there," Tiny went on, as the color rushed to her cheeks. "He leaned against the palings, and there was a great bush of it. He smelled like a Sunday school nosegay as we were coming back; but he says he shall always like it now."

The sight of Tiny alive, laughing and talking nonsense with quivering lips, suddenly brought the thought of her peril vividly before Frank. "Oh Tiny!" he said, "you might have been killed!"

"Don't," she said; "I saw it all—the gravel-pit, you know, just as we went into it one day; do you remember? Ever so long ago, almost the first time I staid here. I saw it all, as if there were a terrible light in it, and I said to myself, 'I shall die there!' And then I called to Gilbert, and I remember his face for one moment, and we got to the turning, and before we could jump out it was all over; and there we were, picking ourselves up and none the worse!"

"Thank God!" said Frank.

"Only so dusty; and somehow I felt very small when I found it had all ended in nothing at all."

Frank laughed "Never mind; it was better than being a smashed heroine."

"And it has ended in something, only a different sort of thing hasn't it?" said Tiny. "Where is everybody Frank? In the drawing-room?"

"Everybody?" No; I left him with my mother on the lawn."

Tiny made a face at him. "Oh, by the way, I know Mrs. Austin isn't there. I met her a minute ago on the stairs, and she kissed me and congratulated me. I say, who told her?"

"She heard my mother telling me, I believe."

"Oh, I wondered if Gilbert had. Do you suppose she minds much?"

"I don't believe she minds at all," said Frank. "Why should she? She told him she was very glad."

"I believe she does mind, though," Tiny nodded. "She was very fond of talking about old times."

"Rubbish!" Frank exclaimed; "you are as bad as my mother!" and he walked off, leaving Tiny happily convinced that it was impossible Mrs. Austin should not envy her the possession of Gilbert's love.

"Now or never!" he said to himself, as he went slowly up the stairs. His life hung in the balance, his heart was beating fast, and every throb brought him nearer the decisive moment. He turned into a little room where Mrs. Leicester and Tiny sometimes sat. He would lie in wait for Mrs. Austin there; she must pass the door as she went down.

Frank leaned against the window, looking at the dim undulations of the landscape, and vaguely recognizing familiar points. It was strange to stand in that little room which he had known all his life; he could remember learning his lessons there at his mother's knee, waiting for his fate to come to him. At any moment it might come, with a quiet step, and the soft sweeping of her dress in the passage. Before a dozen more of those strong heart-throbs were over, her eyes might be meeting his. She would look him in the face, he knew, but what would she say to him? Frank had never thought less of himself than he did at that moment, and yet beneath all his anxiety he had an unreasoning faith in his good-luck. Fortune had always been kind to him; people had always done what he wanted them to do. Yes, but Mrs. Austin was different. He dared not hope, and yet the mere thought that success was possible flushed him like a draught of wine. Then she would not be Mrs. Austin, but—Mildred; he would not have to count the days and nights as steps toward parting, they would all be his, other people would come and go, but she would stay. When she said "home" she would mean Culverdale. On that last thought he dwelt with exquisite delight, as if he could hear her uttering the word. It was the wildest dream, yet in a few minutes that dream might be his actual life; that was the wonder of it. And was not fortune smiling on him already? He had been afraid of Gilbert South, he had had misgivings about Tiny's troubled eyes, and now just at the right moment all his doubts and fears had vanished away, he was free to go to his love, and she was free to come to him. There could be no shadow of reproach or regret between them.

He heard her footfall in the passage; he called "Mrs. Austin!" It paused, and she appeared on the threshold of the open door.

He had been expecting and watching for her, and yet when she came in answer to his call, he felt as if he were taken by surprise, and had not a word to say. She stood in the doorway, waiting for him to speak, and on her delicate lips was that faint smile which seemed to Frank to be the sum of all the poetry in the world. "What is it?" she said. "Did you want me?"

"Don't go down for a few minutes," he entreated. "I have something to say to you!"

She looked unsuspectingly at him. "Some other time," she said; "I really must go to your mother."

"My mother? Oh, she will wait a few minutes for me!" And, before she could speak another word, Frank, with eager eyes and stammering speech, was telling the story of his love. Even as he looked at her pale, startled face, before she had opened her lips to answer him, he knew that he had failed. And yet failure, now that it had actually come, seemed so incredible that Frank tried to avert it, by repeating what he had already said, as if every second which elapsed before she spoke was something gained. But all at once he stopped short, with a sense of the utter uselessness of any words.

"Oh, I am sorry!" said Mrs. Austin, meeting his eyes with a simple, tender sorrow in hers. She might have looked something the same if she had inadvertently hurt some dumb creature in the Culverdale woods.

"Don't!" said Frank.

"I never dreamed of this—never! I'm more sorry than words can say if anything I have said or done——"

"No!" Frank exclaimed. "You have done nothing wrong. If I'm a fool, I don't know that it's my fault, but I'm sure it isn't yours."

She could not help smiling, so gentle a smile that it could not wound him. "You must not think of this," she said. "It can't be. For one thing, you must remember that you are a young man, and I am an old woman. You will choose better one of these days—you have your life before you." She added, after a moment, "Mine is behind me—at least the best of it."

"Don't talk like that!" said Frank. "What do a few years matter one way or the other? I would be older if I could, of course." (He could wish to be changed, but he could desire no change in her.) "But I shall grow older," he said, trying to laugh.

She shook her head. "And so shall I!"

"If that is all," he exclaimed, hotly, "it would be cruel——"

"But it isn't all. Believe me, Mr. Leicester, what you ask is impossible."

"I know I'm not good enough; but isn't there anything I could do? If I tried to get into Parliament, should you like me to do that?" said Frank, desperately. His hurried thought caught any possible advancement that might make him more worthy in her eyes. "I'm not clever, of course, but surely a man must be good for something if he tries with all his heart. Tell me what you would like me to do, and I'll do it!"

He stood opposite her; his face was pale and keen with excitement; he looked so roused, so manly, so earnest, that for one moment the thought crossed Mrs. Austin's mind that, if fate had but sent Frank instead of Gilbert into that earlier life of which she had spoken, he might have become such a hero as she had dreamed. But it was only a passing thought. Something told her that Frank, as he spoke, touched the highest point of which he was capable. It might be that he, too, felt that at this moment the flood of passion and resolution reached its limit; but he believed that the wave, if not repulsed, would have force enough to carry him onward through the lower waters of his later life.

"I think you are good for a great deal," he said; "but that isn't the question. You must believe me when I tell you that I am very sorry, but what you ask me can't be."

"You are quite sure? There is no chance for me?"

She paused for a moment, looking at him. Then, as if it pained her to speak that last word, she answered with a little negative movement of her head.

The eager expression died out of his eyes, and his face relaxed. "Very well," he said. "Then I suppose there's nothing to do but say goodbye." He seemed to be making an effort to master himself, and Mrs. Austin looked aside at the window and waited till he should speak again.

"See here," he said, after a brief silence, "I shall tell my mother I have to go up to town on business this evening, but that I'm coming down to-morrow morning. I shall get away so, without any fuss, and to-morrow I shall telegraph that I'm detained, and I sha'n't come back for a day or two."

"Yes, I understand," she answered. "This is good bye. And when we meet again, I hope——"

Frank had taken up a pencil which happened to be lying on the table, dropped it, and stooped to find it on the floor. He rose with a slight flush on his cheek. "People don't always meet," he said. "Sometimes it's years first. Perhaps we never shall meet again."

"Perhaps not. That is possible, of course." Mrs. Austin was a little puzzled by his manner.

THE END.

There are two bores in society—the woman who knows too much and the woman who knows too little.

Nearly Every Girl Can Make Herself Pretty and Attractive

SOME WHOLESOME TRUTHS EVERY GIRL SHOULD THINK ABOUT.

Probably you know just such a girl.

Perhaps she is sixteen—good to look at, and pretty—quite interesting because she reflects the graces and charm that give promise of happiness to herself and others. But she is not strong. The color in her cheeks, once so rosy, has faded away—her eyes are listless—the buoyancy of spirit and vigor she once possessed are sadly lacking. Parents, friends, this girl needs Ferrozone—needs it that her blood may be renewed—needs it to restore the nerve force that growth, study and the development of her fresh youth have exhausted. This girl will become a queen with Ferrozone—which will restore her color—bring back her old-time energy—give brightness to her eyes and vivacity to her spirits. In Ferrozone every girl finds strength—then she can do things. In Ferrozone there is endurance—that drives away morning tiredness and languor. For the girl or woman that wants to be happy, healthy, winning—who values rosy cheeks, laughing eyes and abundant good spirits, nothing can compare with Ferrozone. 50c. per box, or six for $2.50. Get it to-day from any dealer in medicine, or by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

TOMMY'S SLANG.

Some of the Phrases Which Are Current at the Front.

The following are some of the slang words used by the men of the British army on active service given by Thomas O'Toole, in his book, "A Way They Have in the Army.":

Atcha.—All right.

Badgy.—An enlisted boy.

Baggies.—"Tommy's" name for sailors in the navy—obviously a reference to the sailor's wide trousers.

Blighty.—Home.

Bobtack—Powder mixed into a paste to clean buttons and brass work on equipment.

Dobygee.—A soldier cook. In India a native one.

Bundook.—A rifle.

Bun-Wallah.—A soldier who drinks nothing stronger than tea, and is, in consequence, supposed to eat voraciously of buns.

Chips.—The "Tommy's" pet designation for the regimental pioneer sergeant, who is usually by trade a carpenter.

Chuckling a Dummy.—When a man faints on parade he is said to have "chucked a dummy." The term is also applied to men who report ill without reasonable cause.

Dog's Leg.—The first stripe a man receives on promotion.

Doolally Tap.—When a soldier becomes mentally unbalanced he is said to have received the "Doolally tap."

Gravel Crushers.—Infantry soldiers.

Muckin.—Butter.

Quarter Bloke.—The irreverent way in which the officer holding the rank of quartermaster is referred to.

Rookey.—A recruit.

Rooty.—Bread.

Scrounger.—A man with plenty of resource in obtaining that which he wants.

Slingers.—A meal of bread and tea.

Square Pushing.—Courting.

Square Bit.—A best girl.

Stir.—Imprisonment in a military detention barracks.

Swinging the Lead.—This is the equivalent of the civilian expression, "Telling the tale."

Tin Opener.—This is "Tommy's" light hearted name for his bayonet.

Vamping.—Eating heartily.

Yob.—One who is easily fooled.

SAVE THE CHILDREN

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house may feel that the lives of their little ones are reasonably safe during the hot weather. Stomach troubles, cholera infantum and diarrhoea carry off thousands of little ones every summer, in most cases because the mother does not have a safe medicine at hand to give promptly. Baby's Own Tablets cure these troubles or if given occasionally in the well child will prevent their coming on. The tablets are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely harmless even to the new-born babe. They are especially good in summer because they regulate the bowels and keep the stomach sweet and pure. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Rain Tree of Tropics.

The rain tree of the tropics has been wrongly credited many times with the quality of shedding water in such great quantities that it takes the place of an artificial irrigation plant. The common English name, rain tree, and its Spanish equivalent, arbol de la lluria, probably owe their origin to the fact that the "sleep," or closing of the leaflets, is a very conspicuous phenomenon at the approach of and during rains, as well as at night. In the Philippines, where it is by far the commonest shade tree found in the larger towns, the rain tree is commonly known as "acacia." In Hawaii it is called "monkey pod."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Did as He Was Told.

One evening, just as it was getting dusk, a laborer walked down the main street of the city. Coming to a poultry dealer's place, he stopped and gazed admiringly at the fowls and game displayed on the window slab. One turkey of about fifteen pounds weight took his fancy. After running his fingers through the coins in his trousers pockets a few times he decided on having that turkey. Picking it up he entered the shop. The shopman was very busy. "Jest weigh this bird for me, will ye?" said he. "Why don't you take your bird somewhere else to be weighed?" snappily replied the poulterer without looking up. "Oh, I kin do that all right," he replied, cheerfully picking the bird up and walking out with it.—London Tit-Bits.

Laziness travels so slow that poverty catches up.

HUNGRY ALL THE TIME.

In Other Ways, Too, the Earthworm is a Curious Feature.

Midnight is the favorite play hour for earthworms. To catch a glimpse of them in the daytime you'll have to dig in the earth, which is their home, or watch for them after a heavy rain, when they can be found on top of the ground. But go out any warm night with a lantern, lie close to the ground on a lawn or terrace, and you'll probably see them in abundance.

Probably you've regarded the earthworm merely as a good fish bait and have never taken the trouble to learn his habits. When he's prowling around at night he's usually enjoying a feast on decaying leaves, grasses or animal matter. Before daylight he's back in the ground, burrowing his way in search of more food. His alimentary canal extends from one tip of his body to the other, so it's little wonder he's always hungry.

He has neither ears nor eyes, yet he's sensitive to light, and he knows when night comes just as other creatures with eyes. Another interesting fact is his method of laying eggs. He grows a band around his body like a belt, in which he deposits the eggs. Then he gradually works his way through this belt until he slips it off, when it closes up and forms a capsule to protect the eggs until they are hatched.

Vegetable growers sometimes regard the earthworm as a nuisance. They should be thankful, however, that those of North America are not so large as those in South Africa, where there are earthworms four and five feet long, and as thick as a man's finger.

Lame Back Strengthened Stiffness Taken Right Out

WAS RELIEVED IN AN HOUR AND CURED OVERNIGHT.

A lame back? Quite unnecessary. All you have to do is to rub on Nerviline, it is simply a wonder for backache—relieves after one rubbing. Nothing possibly could cure an aching back faster than Nerviline," writes Mrs. Arthur Kober, of Lower Chelsea, N. S. "I caught cold and was so prostrated with pain that I could not bend over. We always have Nerviline at home, and I had the painful region rubbed thoroughly with this grand liniment. At once the pain departed. The lameness was rapidly reduced, and in an hour I was able to be about my housework. I was rubbed again just before retiring, and awoke as usual in the morning without a sign of my back trouble."

There is no sort of muscular pain that Nerviline won't cure quickly. Thousands swear by it for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and lumbago. It sinks to the core of the pain—right through muscle, tissue and nerve—it penetrates where no oily, greasy liniment can go, and invariably cures quickly. If you have an ache or a pain anywhere—use Nerviline—it will cure you. Family size bottle, very large, 50c; trial size, 25c, at all dealers.

Quietly Vanished.

The advantages of a glass eye give the point in the following joke:

A few days since a traveler for an optical instrument house called at a shop in Manchester, and while exhibiting his samples produced a box of artificial eyes of all colors and began to descant upon their superiority.

While enlarging ponpously upon the beauty of his goods, a little man broke in with:

"You may talk about your goods being the finest in the market, but can you prove your assertions? No, sir, you cannot. Just look at this left eye of mine if you would see perfection."

The optical man examined it closely and with a half sneer in his voice asked:

"Where did you get that eye?"

"Got it in London."

"Well, sir, I can assure you that you didn't get it from our house."

"No, I got it at another place."

"Exactly; such botch work as that is never allowed to leave our factory. The least defect of an eye condemns it, and yours is full of blemishes. In the first place, it is of to light a shade to match the other one and anyone can see that it is a size too small for you. Again, it is not natural in its appearance. It will deceive no one. Its artificial points creep out on every side, and it has not one single aspect of the natural eye. How long have you worn it?"

"Ever since I can remember. You see, I was born in London, and this eye was born with me. It's a natural one, and a mighty good one, too."

The eye man picked up his samples and faded from view.—Tit-Bits.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Saurian Delicacies.

Could you eat a lizard?

Many tribes in Africa eat lizard with relish.

The gray lizard is baked and fried in South Portugal.

Those who have eaten lizard say it tastes like chicken.

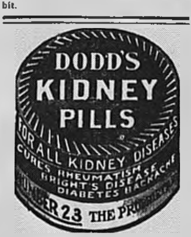
The great aquatic lizard (the crocodile) is said to taste like veal.

Crocodile flesh is publicly sold in the meat markets of Sennar, in Africa.

Carcasses of crocodile are hung up for sale to consumers in the butchers' shops in Siam.

Crocodile and alligator eggs taste like duck eggs, and are much prized as a table dainty by the Siamese, it is said, and also by the natives of Madagascar.

Certain inhabitants in South America value the alligator, or cayman, as food, boiling it and frying it in butter, the flesh being not unlike that of rabbit.



PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores.—50c box.

Zam-Buk

One Gladstone Interview.

An amusing glimpse of the famous statesman Gladstone was once given by John Murray, of the publishing house which issued many of Mr. Gladstone's writings and speeches. "The last time I was at Mr. Gladstone's house," said Mr. Murray, "I had breakfast early and alone, as I was going to Scotland. When I had finished I was told that Mr. Gladstone did not know that I was leaving so early, and that he wanted to have another talk with me. I went to his bedroom—a very large room, with a double bed in it. Mrs. Gladstone was in her dressing room.

"Gladstone was dressed in a nightgown with a brown shawl round him. He was lying flat on his face, his head at the foot of the bed and his feet on the pillows. In one hand he held a cup of coffee, and there was a book in the other. I shall never forget that interview and the comicality of the great lion head popping up as I went toward him."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

STORE OR STAGE?

A Word to Ambitious Young People Seeking a Future.

There is just as much demand among store owners and managers for high-class salesmen, buyers and managers as there is among the theatrical and movie producers for actors. Merchants want to employ ambitious young men and women who can raise themselves above the ranks of the ordinary. The work is no harder, hours no longer and pay quite as good in the stores for help of all classes as it is in film or stage productions.

The "stars" in business are just as well paid as are those whose names grace the billboard. Where there is one film favorite who is paid $1,000 a month there are half a dozen mercantile managers who receive as much or more. There are hundreds who receive $200 a month to where there are five movie actors who receive the same. And there are ten dollar a week places among the members of the mob scenes, as there are ten dollar a week jobs among the "mobs" in the stores. Once a year or so some one graduates from the chorus or the "supes" to a place as an understudy or star, while in business many are promoted from the ranks to positions of trust and good salaries.

There are better opportunities for ambitious people in mercantile fields than as actors. The demand is many times greater. Owners are always on the watch for some one who will justify a promotion. But positions cannot be had without effort. They must be won by hard work, study and an overwhelming desire to get ahead. At all events we say, Stick to the store.—Farm Machinery.

"Dost Thou Love Pictures"?
--Taming of the Shrew

In addition to our large stock of Antique Furniture, China and Glassware, we have a very choice collection of paintings of more than ordinary merit, which we are always pleased to show to lovers of art. When in Hamilton you will enjoy spending some of your time looking over our collection of Bric-a-Brac, Paintings and Antique Furniture.

Robert Junor
62 King St. East, Hamilton, Ont.
The House for Gifts.

Odds and Ends of Silk.

Look through your bag or box containing odds and ends of embroidery silks and let them prove useful in ornamenting guest towels and other things. It is well to have a few little towels on hand, not only for home use, but to be showered on girls whose engagements have been announced. The most attractive towels can be made by embroidering across their ends little French knots made from the various flowers. These can be filled in with corded silks. The result is really very satisfactory.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Used Like Solder.

A soft alloy, which adheres to metal, glass and porcelain, and can be used in the same manner as soft solder, is prepared from powdered copper (copper dust), which may be obtained by stirring a solution of blue vitriol with granulated tin. The solution becomes considerably heated, and a brown powder is precipitated. Of this copper dust 20 or 36 parts by weight, according to the desired hardness of the solder, are mixed in a cast iron or porcelain mortar with sulphuric of 1.85 specific gravity, to the consistency of paste, and 70 parts of mercury added with constant stirring. When the amalgam is thoroughly mixed it is carefully washed with water to remove all trace of acid, and then cooled. In 10 or 12 hours the mass becomes very hard. When the solder is to be used it should be heated to about 400 degrees Fahrenheit, in which condition it can be kneaded like wax in an iron mortar. In this plastic state it is applied to the broken surfaces, which are then pressed together and when cooled the amalgam adheres very firmly.

Billy—Will you marry me? Milly—No! No. A thousand times no. Billy—Better be careful with that stuff. I might not ask you again.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

WANTED—BY THE 3RD OF SEPTEMBER—good competent general servant, no objection to child over 4 years. Apply Mrs. Alex. Murray, 94 Duke St., Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCATION to train for nurses. Apply Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

LADIES WANTED.

TO DO PLAIN AND LIGHT SEWING at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

GIRLS WANTED

Experienced knitters and loopers, also young girls to learn. Clean work and highest wages.

CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

RABBITS FOR SALE.

RUFUS RED BELGIAN HARES; Grey Flemish Giants. Fully pedigreed. All ages. D. C. Waters, 170 Jackson street west, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—PLANING SAW AND Chop Mill; doing good business; also motor truck, 1 1-4 ton capacity, in No. 1 condition. Apply to John McCormick, Lawrence Station, Ont.

Flower of the Air.

There is a plant in Chile and a similar one in Japan called the "flower of the air." It is so called because it appears to have no root and is never fixed to the earth. It twines around a dry tree or sterile rock. Each shoot produces two or three flowers like a lily—white, transparent and odoriferous. It is capable of being transported 600 to 700 miles and vegetables as it travels suspended on a twig.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours,
W. A. HUTCHINSON.

A Handful of Hints.

Screw eyes placed in the tops of handles of brooms, brushes and mops, so that they may be hung on hooks in a closet, will allow a neater arrangement of the cleaning utensils.

If you wish to turn your pink hydrangea into a blue one, bury an old iron close to the roots. Planting it in a small zinc tub will bring about the same result.

When the screw top of a bottle refuses to turn, try putting the top of the bottle between the door jamb and the kitchen floor. Close the door so that the bottle top is held securely, then twist the bottle and it will usually yield easily.

Chinese gloss starch is made of two tablespoonfuls of raw starch and one tablespoonful of borax dissolved in one and one-half cupfuls of water. Garments are dipped in this, rolled tight and left in a dry cloth for a few hours before ironing.

Any woman who owns a sterling or German silver purse will be glad to know that common baking soda will clean it in a few minutes. It is used by many jewelers for this purpose. Just take plenty of soda and a little water and wash between the hands or with a brush. Rinse dry.

Mystifying Chemical Trick.

A plain blue handkerchief is shown to the audience. When the handkerchief is warmed it turns white and when cooled resumes its former color.

Make a starch paste and add enough water to the paste to thin it. Then add sufficient tincture of iodine to color the liquid blue. A few drops will be enough. Dye a white handkerchief with this blue liquid, and when the handkerchief is dry it is ready for the trick.—Popular Science Monthly.

All the eye specialists in the world wouldn't enable some women to see through their own husbands.

Get the "Peaches" that are coming to you in the peach season—but be sure to eat them on Shredded Wheat Biscuit with cream a combination that ensure good digestion, health and strength for the day's work. Cut out meat and kitchen worry and serve this ready-cooked, whole wheat food with the choicest fruit that grows—a dish for the up-and-coming man who wishes to keep at top-notch efficiency for work or play. Serve it for breakfast or any meal with milk or cream with sliced peaches or other fruits.

Made in Canada

Nature Compensating For War's Heavy Toll

(By James J. Walsh, M.D., Ph.D., in New York Herald.)

In spite of some rather pessimistic prophecies as to the very unfortunate effect which this war was to have upon the population of Europe by depleting it of its best young blood, there are some very interesting vital statistics from practically all the warring countries which contradict many of the worst portents. The facts that have been gathered by various government bureaus serve to show how well human nature reacts favorably even against the most serious physical conditions. The recent report of the English registrar general for England and Wales is especially significant in this regard, though it only confirms in detail reports of similar character from other countries at war. It illustrates the moral aspects of nature's many compensations for the physical defects and losses of life.

INCREASE IN THE MARRIAGE RATE.

Probably the most notable feature of this latest registrar general's report is a distinct increase in the marriage rate during the last two years. The marriage rate had been going down for years in England, and the first part of 1914 indicated that that decrease was to be maintained for that year also. Then came the war, with a prompt rise in the rate, which continued to be felt till the end of the year, so that the marriage rate was the highest recorded since 1907. There was actually about one more marriage to every thousand of population than the average marriage rate of the decade from 1901-1910. During 1914, as a consequence of this increase, very nearly sixteen persons out of every thousand of population entered the marriage state.

It might well be thought that this notable increase in the marriage rate in Great Britain commencing just after the outbreak of hostilities, making that year the banner marriage year of the twentieth century in England and Wales up to that time, was only the result of troops leaving, causing the anticipation of many marriages which would otherwise have been delayed so as to fall into the subsequent year's statistics. This would be only robbing Peter to pay Paul then, and the subsequent years statistics might be expected to show a distinct decline even below the constantly decreasing figures of recent years.

Here in the United States as the result of the mobilization of the militia of the various states we have had a similar anticipation of marriages that undoubtedly will add not a little to our marriage rate for this year, though nothing like the same extent as in England and Wales. There the slogan "England expects every able-bodied man to do his duty" gradually led to the enlistment of by far the greater portion of the men between the ages of eighteen and forty-five, which is especially the period of marriage, and brought off many matches that were hanging fire. In England, as here, doubtless many couples whose thoughts had only been vaguely turned in the direction of matrimony found themselves pressed urgently to it by the impending leaving home of young men who might not have married for several years only for the special conditions created by the war.

WAR'S CONTINUING EFFECT.

Mars and Cupid seem to have much more close relationship to each other than merely the enforced rapprochement of the early part of the war, when impending but as yet apparently distant marriages were brought to a head, for the marriage rate of England and Wales had continued high all during the progress of the war. The English registrar-general's formal report for 1916 is not yet available, but he has published the provisional figures which show a further rise of 3.5 per thousand, that is to say, some seven more persons out of every 2,000 of the population got married in 1915 than in 1914, and the total number of marriages was a record for the country.

FEWER UNMARRIED WOMEN

The women in Great Britain, as indeed in all the civilized countries, greatly outnumber the men. As the beginning of the war the registrar estimates that out of a total of almost exactly 37,000,000 of people in England and Wales there were slightly more than 19,000,000 of females and somewhat less than 18,000,000 of males. There was an actual excess of females of a little more than 1,200,000. The improvements in sanitary affairs in recent years has preserved many more females to the child bearing and marrying age than before. In the last four decades this factor has added one in 100 to the marriageable females of England, but the number of them actually married his fallen very nearly two per cent. In the same time, from 49.6 per cent. to 47.7 per cent. There used to be about one husband for one out of every two marriageable women, which seems little enough, but even this ratio was falling, until now the war has given a husband to a little more than one out of every two of the women of child-bearing age.

The increase in the whole number of marriageable women alive, which has been making itself felt for more than a generation now, without a corresponding increase in the number of marriages, so that the number of old maids was constantly growing and more and more women could not find an available husband, is now at last met by the effect produced in the minds of the men and women of the country by the war.

phases of the marriage question as seen in war time illustrate this suggestion very strikingly.

MARRIAGES OF CRIPPLED SOLDIERS.

Probably the most interesting feature of the marriage situation in England, where its decided increase in the percentage of marriages to the whole number of the population, is the very large number of crippled men who have found wives ready and willing to take them. This fact has also been noted in all the countries at war. Not only have men who went away to the war already engaged to be married

PSYCHOLOGY OF THE INCREASE.

There has been no little discussion as to the reason for this greater frequency of marriage in war time, which has been noted before the present conflict. Some have been flippant and have suggested that more men and women were willing to marry provided they do not have to live together. Others have been sentimental, and have suggested that it is the emotional state of mind produced by the war flowing over into other activities that has increased the number of marriages. But generally it is felt that the seriousness of life, as emphasized by the war and its dangers, has reacted to make men and women readier to face the serious side of life and its duties, found that when they returned even sadly crippled for the future struggle for existence their fiancees were almost without an exception ready to marry them, apparently without a thought of their handicap; but a great many crippled soldiers, nursed back to health and strength of body as far as their injuries would permit, have encountered among their volunteer nurses or among those who were trying to be of assistance to the wounded soldiers noble women who were ready to be of help for all their after life.

The women, and above all is this most noteworthy among the younger women, have felt that the sacrifices made for country and the common good by the soldiers deserved corresponding sacrifices on the part of those who really sympathized with the cause for which the soldiers had been so ready to pay the full measure of devotion. Even the helpless, for whom the outlook of taking any active part in life is distant or out of the question, have often found women ready to bind themselves for life to the task of being helpmates. The blind have been particularly fortunate in this regard, and some of those who in addition to the loss of sight have suffered from serious disfiguring wounds of the face, which might have been expected to prove almost surely deterrent and above all preclude all question of matrimony, have sometimes found themselves taken up by affectionate women who hoped to make life easier for them.

The maxim "pity is akin to love" is very old, but it has had abundant exemplification in this latest of wars. The maimed, the halt and the blind and even the sadly disfigured have been consoled by the presence of a pity that they saw grow and deepen into love. The French will have their joke and, daring so nobly and wholeheartedly as they have, it comes with all the better grace from them. Even with regard to their wounded soldiers they have not felt it necessary to preserve an invariably solemn mien. They have spoken of putting legless men on their feet again by teaching them new trades, and they have declared that these half portions of humanity, the cripples, may well prove satisfying marriage dishes for devoted women.

MALE BIRTH PREDOMINATE.

As is well known, at all times, as if to compensate for the higher death rate among males because of the dangers of their occupations and their exposure to fatal accidents of many kinds the male birth rate is always considerably above that of females. War adds to this always, though, as we discussed in a previous article in the Herald, it is not quite clear why it should. The influence of the war in this regard was noted at once in England. The total number of births recorded in England in 1914 was 879,093. Of these 447,181 were of males and only 431,912 were of females.

Though there is considerably in excess of a million more females than males in the country every year, there were of late years some fourteen thousand more males than females born each year, and during the first year of the war this proportion in favor of the males rose to be well above fifteen thousand. While there are nearly twenty females to every eighteen males in the population, more than thirty males are now born to every twenty-nine females.

The birth rate in England has not declined nearly so much from the war as it was feared and prophesied that it would. Birth rates have for years been highest in Wales, and next to that in Lancashire, Cheshire, Yorkshire and the counties north of them, and much the lowest in the south. Births have been by far most frequent in the country districts and the smaller towns near the farming regions, and lowest in the cities and larger towns, especially those of the manufacturing areas of the country. Compared with 1913 there was an actual increase in the birth rates of the rural districts and in the smaller towns of Wales as well as in the country places and the country boroughs of the north. Unfortunately, however, there has been an increase in the death rate among infants under one year of age, owing, doubtless, to the disturbing influence of the war because of high prices and the difficulties of nutrition, which has more than counter balanced this increase. With the increase in the marriage rate this rise in the birth rate in certain favorable parts of the country has been a source of no little encouragement.

The notably increased birth rate of Wales since the war, taken in connection with the significant jump in marriage figures, has made many feel that there are compensations in store for the warring nations that will tend to restore equilibrium in the populations and make up even for all the sad losses of young men in the war much better and sooner than many prophets of evil have ventured to declare.

WAR PIGEONS.

Flying From France to Yorkshire With Messages

The announcement of the War Office that a large number of homing-pigeons are being utilized for naval and military purposes, and that many of these have been shot at and killed or wounded when homing to their lofts by ignorant people, calls attention to the value of the work of these winged messengers.

The pigeons referred to by the War Office are, in the majority of cases, birds offered to the Government by a large number of patriotic pigeon-fanciers. Wireless, aeroplanes, and telephones have supplanted the use of pigeons for various war purposes on the Continent, and the British Admiralty, which up to a few years ago had a pigeon service in a loft in the south of England, discontinued it on account of the introduction of wireless. Lately, however, pigeons have been found rather useful for certain kinds of work, and it is well known in east coast shipping circles that the British fleet in the North Sea found panniers of trained homing-pigeons on board German trawlers at an early period in the war.

These pigeons are able to fly tremendous distances in an incredibly short period of time.

The best record for long-distance flying in Great Britain is held at present by Messrs. Vestor and Scurr, of Spennymoor, in Durham, who possess a pigeon named Prince of Rome which flew from Rome to its loft in 1913, a distance of 1,093 miles, when competing in a test race. A bird, King of Rome, owned by Mr. C. H. Hudson, of Derby, flew in the same race, and won it by flying a distance of 1,001 miles in much less time than the Durham arrival. A hen pigeon, Her Majesty, flew from Bordeaux, in the South of France, to her loft at Aberdeen, a distance of 851 miles, but took several days over the journey.

A very satisfactory feat was performed by a bird owned by Dr. Barker, of Clitheroe, Lancs, which, when liberated at Mirande, in the South of France, flew home to Lancashire and entered its loft the day following the toss.

The first English-bred bird to fly from Spain to England was a dark chequer cock named Alfonso, which in 1907 flew from San Sebastian to the loft of its owner, Mr. T. H. Burton, of Liverpool, a distance of 705 miles, homing on the third day following the toss, and thus winning the first prize in the Manchester Flying Club. Before the war birds frequently flew from Rennes, in France, to Yorkshire lofts, and reached home the same day as the toss or, in bad weather, early the next morning.

Silk jersey sport coats are very modish at present. Among the attractive combinations is this one, green stripes on a white ground.

WHITE OF THE MOON.

What Causes Fair Luna, in Its Color, to Rival Pure Snow?

The moon has no light of its own and shines through being illuminated by the sun. What sort of surface must the moon have to reflect the light so whitely as it does? This question is put forcibly in a letter to Nature from J. Evershed, of Srinagar, Kashmir, who describes the moon as far whiter and more brilliant than the snow clad summits of the Himalayas when these are still lighted by the sun. He writes:

"Why does the moon appear so white if it is composed of rocks similar in reflecting power to those on the earth? The rock surface of the moon should reflect far less light than the cloudy surfaces of Venus and Jupiter, and it would be of interest if those who know would explain the apparent whiteness of the moon as seen in daylight.

"A direct comparison of the moon with terrestrial rock surfaces illuminated by sunlight is possibly to some extent vitiated by the superimposed blue light scattered by the intervening air, which may affect the color of the moon. Yet it is very difficult to believe that this can convert the grays and browns of rock surfaces into an almost pure white.

"On several occasions in this valley I have compared the waning moon, setting behind the Pir Panjal mountains, and, of course, in full sunlight, with extensive snow fields. These snows are perhaps fifty miles distant, and there is a considerable amount of blue scattered light superposed on the snow, although less than on the moon. Also the light absorbed by the atmosphere is approximately and may be exactly the same for each if one considers the whole path of the light from sun to snow and thence to the observer. When the air is transparent enough to see the moon clearly it appears to me to be distinctly whiter than the snows, which seem dull and yellowish in comparison."

Mr. Evershed throws out the suggestion that the moon's surface may be covered with ice.

True Fish Stories.

The Cyclosoma negrofasciatus will fight with the savage tenacity of a bulldog, and will leap high out of the water in pursuit of a tantalizing finger.

The walking perch from India will climb out of the aquarium and take a stroll around the floor looking for another pool unless you put a wire over the top of his home.

The shischigashira has a round fat fewple body, topped with a chubby-cheeked cherub head, with the tiny eyes, small mouth and nose of a human being. Its coloring is marvelous, and it is considered sacred in Japan.

The angel fish is wider than it is long, and has a chameleon like quality of changing its color at will.

The Indian gouramis has arms with which it feels its way about or inspects anything new in the aquarium.

There are tailless fish and scaleless fish and fish without fins, blue fish, pink fish, lavender fish and parti colored red, white and blue fish, but they are all goldfish, especially as to price.

Muggins—I wonder, what has become of the old-fashioned woman who used to cut out scraps of poetry. Buggins—She has probably disappeared along with the old-fashioned woman who used to cut out scraps with her husband.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

HOW MUCH SLEEP?

Many people seem to think that the more sleep a person has the better. This is a great fallacy. For while a certain amount of sleep is absolutely necessary for health and even for life, any sleep beyond what is really necessary tends to enfeeblement of the mind and the general decay of the vitality. Babies who are by every kind of artificial means hypnotized into a state of almost continuous sleep, may grow fat in body, but nearly always sluggish in mind and slack in muscle. It is rare indeed to find a child or youth, or a man or woman, who habitually sleeps twelve or fourteen hours out of the twenty-four who is not mentally below the average and obviously lacking in physical energy and initiative.

Needless to say, there are exceptions to this rule, but they are so few as not to affect its general truth. Of course it would be folly to jump to the conclusion that the less sleep the better. Except in extreme cases, it is as absurd for a healthy person to take elaborate artificial means to keep awake as to take elaborate measures to oversleep. The evil generally begins in the nursery. Mothers and nurses, bored with the baby in their keeping, and anxious to get on with their work or their amusements, adopt all known expedients to keep the baby in a state of profound slumber. Lullabies, cot swinging, rocking, overfeeding, every known means for the destruction of consciousness and the promotion of continued lethargy is tried in turn. At first, that is during the first month or so of its life, a healthy baby will generally need and have about twenty-two hours' sleep out of the twenty-four. But, even then, the two or three hours during which it is normally awake, are of great importance to its development. The proportion of sleep to wakefulness should gradually lessen, until by the time it is a year old it should be awake for six to eight hours out of the twenty-four. Gradually the amount of sleep needed lessens, so that on the average we may say that by three years old a child should sleep about fifteen hours a day, by six years old about thirteen hours, and by nine years old about ten hours. From then up to the age of about eighteen from eight to ten hours are nominally required, and eight hours is about the amount which adults may wisely spend in sleep.

Old people sometimes sleep very little; in other cases excessively. There is naturally a very great variation between individuals in old age. In one type a period almost of second childhood naturally occurs, and such individuals seek and need an increasing amount of sleep. Their mental and physical activities, however, will be found steadily to decline. Others, of a more alert order, sleep almost too little, indeed may suffer from insomnia; in such cases a little artificial inducement to sleep may be desirable. Except in pronounced specimens of these two types we may lay it down that in old age about ten hours' sleep a day is that most compatible with a high state of mental and physical health. In attempting to modify one's practice in the matter of sleeping hours the overwhelming influence of habit should be remembered. We may cultivate the habit of going to sleep at a particular time, of waking at a particular time, or of sleeping or waking under particular conditions or at particular signals.

GASTRIC ULCER.

Ulceration of the stomach is always a very serious condition. It may arise in one of many ways. Thus it may take its origin in chronic gastritis (indigestion) or as a consequence of heart disease or disease of the liver. Curiously enough, it is much more common among women than among men, and is especially common in young women over the age of sixteen. The first symptom is usually pain in the stomach, coming on about half an hour after food, when pain is commonly relieved by vomiting. The vomiting of blood is the symptom which generally places the diagnosis beyond all doubt, though before a volume of pure blood is vomited, dark brown fluid, known as "coffee-ground vomit," may have been brought up. This is due to the mixing of a little blood with the contents of the stomach, and its partial digestion. Under all circumstances where there is the smallest reason to suspect the presence of gastric ulcer a doctor should be seen without any delay, and his advice should be followed. No attempt should be made to treat oneself. The line of treatment takes the form of complete rest in bed and the absolute avoidance of solid food. Even milk may have to be dropped for awhile. It is very important, as in nearly all forms of indigestion, to keep the bowels freely acting.

APPLICATIONS FOR RINGWORM.

Many cases of ringworm are now satisfactorily treated by the Rontgen rays, but this is not always convenient or available, and a large proportion of cases are fairly easily curable by the application of parasiticides. Where it is carefully applied, and the affected area is not large, a single application of pure carbolic acid by means of a small brush or piece of lint is often effective. A forty per cent. solution of formalin applied with a brush and vigorously rubbed in on alternate mornings for four or six days is also good. Or either of the following may be applied night and morning for a week or two: Ammoniated mercury ointment, glycerine of carbolic acid, or a ten per cent. oleate of mercury.

NIETSCHEAN "HARD" STUFF

(Buffalo News).

Recently the kaiser disclaimed responsibility for the present European war.

In a certain sense he is right. The kaiser, no less than the German people, is the victim of wrongful feeding.

They have been fed on a diet of militarism which, to quote the German emperor, "made this war inevitable."

Germany ate strong meat. Her philosophy was that of force; and Friedrich Nietsche, perhaps more than any other man, exercised a profound and guiding influence upon German thought.

Nietsche glorified war, and, above all, wars of conquest. He said: "You say that a good cause will sanctify even war! I tell you that a good war will sanctify any cause!"

Again he wrote: "Man should be educated for war, and woman for the recreation of the warrior. All else is folly." Of peace he said: "You should love peace as a means to a new war, and the short peace more than the long!"

Nietsche had no use for the weakling. "Let them perish—it need be we must help them to do so. This new table, brethren, I put up to you: 'Be hard!'"

His vision of the superman was one who would ruthlessly trample under foot the weak, and the "poor in spirit." He hated the conventionalities and raved against religion, science, ethics and rationalism with equal envenomed brilliance.

Though an anarchist in his opposition to the the state, he was an aristocrat in spirit and had open contempt for the democracy. He was daring in his fancy and his vigorous style caught on with the impressionable minds of the German youth.

He was the prophet of German "kultur" and he stood for "not contentment, but power; not peace, but warfare; not virtue, but efficiency."

Need we probe further to fix responsibility for the war?

A quaint and attractive dance frock is shown in crossbar chiffon with dainty pompadour design, the skirt arranged over a hoop at the hips and the fulness divided by attractive floral clusters.

WHEN GAS COMES OVER.

English Soldier Describes the Approach of the Poison Fumes.

In a length letter home a Somerset, Eng., man serving with the Field Ambulance at the front describes daily life in the trenches. He says:

"During the night we had some strange excitement. We were playing cards when we heard the heavy buzz of a motor going slowly overhead, but we couldn't see anything. We went back wondering what it was. In the morning we found out that it was a Zep, in a raid over our lines. I can tell you it was weird. . . . . At night we got our first taste of the worst thing we have to contend with, viz., gas. You don't know where it is coming from. We were all seated around enjoying a game of cards when we heard the gas gong tinkling. Out went one of our fellows, and back he came with a rush, his gas helmet in his hand, saying, "Gas is coming over." He was followed by the sentry, with his helmet on, telling us to get ours on quick. We did not need telling twice. Out we went, and waited for what we did not know. When every one had their helmets on it was the weirdest sight I've ever experienced. It was exciting waiting there.

"You have to duck and dodge the shrapnel flying about. I was standing at the dug-out entrance talking to some of the fellows, when—ping, ping—a bullet struck the sandbag over my head. I got covered with sand on my neck and face, but Mister Fritz wasn't quite near enough. You can bet I didn't stand there another minute, for they have a nasty habit of getting there again. . . .

"We have the upper hand as regards artillery, and send over three to their one. Yesterday on our right there was a terrific battle on, and the guns going made your head ache with the noise. At night it was a sight. You could see the shells burst, and throw up flames. Lights of every description were going up.

"This is war. . . . We had a chase in the middle of the night—an officer wounded—and we had to carry him all the way down the trench, and across the road. I was carrying in front. We got out of the trench, and Fritz evidently spotted us, for we had a lovely time—ping, ping all across the road every now and again, but we escaped being hit. I can tell you it's not a pleasant experience being a target for a sniper. You can't do a run with a loaded stretcher, but must stick to it, and trust to luck. You have to remember the man on the stretcher. You may be saving his life by getting down to the dressing station quickly."

Shampoo for White Hair.

The very best shampoo for white hair is the white of an egg beaten into a pint of soft, cool water. Rub the hair with the egg, making a soft lather, after wetting the hair with cold water and finish the same as with other shampoo, except in the last rinsing water, which should be cold. A few drops of the best indigo, not ordinary bluing, should be added to tinge the water. This acts exactly as does bluing on white goods, leaving the hair a pure white and not in the least tinged with yellow.

Pale eyebrows and lashes make a face expressionless. They can be coaxed into a better growth by rubbing the eyebrows nightly with vaseline and applying to the roots of both the eyebrows and the eyelashes a tonic made by mixing five grains of sulphate of quinine with one ounce of sweet almond oil. Apply this with a fine sable brush, which comes for the purpose.

Belgium's Answer to Hun Raiders' Charges

"Already justice begins to shine. The penury and the falsity of the German 'proofs' have already struck every fair-minded people. The abundance of the Belgian proofs will finally convince them. They will understand and share the sentiment which in all sincerity, before God and men, the Belgian Government does not hesitate to express in regard to the Imperial Government's conduct toward the Belgian nation; doubly guilty is he who, after violating his neighbor's right, yet attempts, with a singular audacity, to justify himself by imputing to his victim crimes he has never committed."

Such is the concluding paragraph in the reply of the Belgian nation, through its Government, to the charges laid in a White Book issued by Germany against the Belgian civil population. The Belgian reply, countersigned by the Minister of Justice and of Foreign Affairs, constitutes an absolute refutation of the accusations made by Germany.

In her White Book, issued with the intention of turning the tables on Belgium, and justifying Teuton actions as reprisals, Germany charges that the Belgian civil population took part in the hostilities in the early part of the German occupation of Belgium, that Belgians made treacherous attacks against German ambulances and perpetrated horrible cruelties upon wounded German soldiers and prisoners. The Belgian Government is accused of complicity in the "franc-tireurs" sharpshooters' warfare.

By such charges the German Government thought to divert attention from all the dreadful cruelties Germans perpetrated throughout Belgium. The German White Book covered over 300 pages.

THE BELGIAN NOTE.

The Belgian note has been long in preparation, but is even more extensive than the Accusation Record, for it contains over 600 pages of official administrative documents, statistics, evidence, all of which are vouched for by the ministers.

The following are some of the chief extracts bearing on the most important charges, sufficient to show the depth to which the Belgian Government has probed to repudiate the accusations purposely made to sully its honor and undermine its integrity.

"The Belgian Government can in no way be charged with having tolerated or instigated the organization of a sharp-shooting warfare; but, on the contrary, everyone knows what a profusion of administrative precautions, circulars, notices, proclamations, etc., were taken to warn the population against any imprudent act which might lead the invading troops into error and thus expose itself to terrible reprisals.

"But any contrivances are good for the authors of the German plea. They charge the people of Dinant with having used mitrailleuses, when there were in that city no guns discharged except by the French army.

HAD NO GRENADES.

"They affirm that the Belgian 'francs-tireurs' made use of bombs and hand grenades, even when the Belgian army had none at the opening of hostilities and could procure some only in 1915.

"The following is the summary of the 'reprisals' or 'chastisements' inflicted by the invader upon the Belgian population:

"Some 5,000 Belgians, non-combatants (several hundred of whom were women, old men and children) put to death; from 13,000 to 14,000 civils deported to Germany as hostages and civil prisoners (about Oct. 1, 1915, only 3,000 had been sent back to their homes); some 20,000 houses burned down without any military necessity; deeds of violence of all sorts and plundering accomplished throughout the country, under the lenient eyes of officers, if not with their complicity or under their orders.

"In the single Province of Brabant 15,448 houses were plundered; rapes were committed in numerous localities; even nuns were the victims of the soldiers' bestiality; groups of civilians were used as shields by the German troops throughout the whole campaign.

The question is then asked: "Can the German inquiries be of any value? The White Book does not even give any indication of the manner they were conducted.

ONLY ONE SIDE.

"The Belgian reply proves, on the other hand, by the dates of the minutes of proceedings, that the German Military Board's investigation was instituted, not to throw any light, but to procure the appearances of proof needed for intentional self-justification.

"The White Book contains only German depositions and but two direct examinations of Belgian witnesses; a Louvain physician and the servant of a German residing in Brussels. Many Belgian witnesses were heard, but their evidence was embarrassing; it was eliminated from the records and the omission was not even mentioned. Such was the case, for instance, with the capital depositions of Rev. Father Parys and of Mgr. Ladeuze, rector of the Louvain University.

"These witnesses, almost all Germans, are with two exceptions, military men, officers and privates, who belong to the troops that committed the atrocities."

The reply then complains that the German White Book takes good care not to reveal the number of communes in which "reprisals" took place, mentioning the names of only eighty, while there were actually destructions of life and property in 170. The most startling figures of inhabitants killed and houses destroyed by fire, reaching to the millions, are then given with elaborate detail. With regard to the alleged sharp-shooter warfare, the Belgian Commission of Inquiry have no knowledge of a single case of irregular resistance.

KIND TO WOUNDED.

It characterizes the charges of attacks upon German ambulances and wounded prisoners as absolute fiction, for wounded and prisoners were never treated anywhere in Belgium other than with the greatest care and tenderness. Only one case of a wounded German being mutilated by a Belgian woman is mentioned in the White Book and even then the witness does not testify firmly. Practically all the grotesque stories of horrible deeds committed by Belgian civilians, it is pointed out, were afterwards denied by the German press and the German office of Ecclesiastical Defence, denials which were not commented on or even mentioned in the White Book.

That Germany refused on more than one occasion to accept an open investigation, will be seen from the following extract from the conclusion to the Belgian reply:

"It is readily understood how easy it is, by such a line of conduct, to represent the German army as above reproach. There is not, in fact, a single bad side to the behavior of this incomparable army. Major von Klevitz, one of the Louvain incendiaries, in his deposition, has the presumption to declare that the German army's attitude is such as to be offered as a model!

"A consideration has often been expressed, concerning the German accusations; if really Germany had sincerely intended to have the whole truth, why did she not accept one of the numerous proposals for inquiry, made to her from the Belgian side? The Belgian reply contains no less than eight distinct attempts in this direction, made by various Belgian authorities both official and November, 1915, and two Dutch attempts. Well, Germany has abstained from answering almost all of them and has not considered any seriously.

"We are, therefore, justified, in saying that she shrinks before the risk of demanding, or the impossibility of obtaining, at the bar of universal conscience, the rehabilitation of her own 'justice'."—Montreal Star.

WAYS TO USE THE TOMATO

Some Recipes for One of the Best of Vegetables

Which Combines Readily With Others.

The tomato vines still hang heavy with their green and red and yellow fruitage. It is one of the most accommodating of vegetables, easily adjusting itself in hundreds of palatable ways to soups or salads or cooking with meats or fish, eggs, milk, cheese, mushrooms or what not.

And tomatoes are healthful. It is good to stay with the tomato as long as possible. A household contemporary says if you desire, for example, a good salad: Peel and chill four tomatoes. Slice an onion very thin crosswise and shred a green pepper, removing seeds and core and boiling it two minutes. Arrange crisp lettuce in a salad bowl; slice the tomatoes upon the lettuce, and garnish with the onion and pepper.

Serve on this a dressing made from two tablespoonfuls and a half of granulated sugar, a few grains of cayenne, half a teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Mix the dry ingredients together. Add the oil gradually, and beat in the vinegar slowly.

Another good salad is made by hollowing out firm tomatoes and filling the centres with young celery hearts. Serve on young lettuce leaves with mayonnaise dressing.

TOMATOES WITH BACON.

One of the simplest ways of preparing tomatoes is with bacon. Remove the skins; sprinkle the tomatoes with salt and pepper, and fill the hollow stem ends with a teaspoonful of granulated sugar. Set them in an aluminum or agateware pan—tin should never be used with tomatoes—pour a little water in the bottom and place a thin slice of bacon on each tomato. Bake about 20 minutes in a hot oven and serve surrounded with cream sauce.

TOMATOES WITH HAM.

Ham also combines well with tomatoes. A substantial dish for supper on a cool night is scalloped tomatoes with ham and onions. The necessary ingredients are three cupfuls of stewed tomatoes, half a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of sugar, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper, one cupful and a half of cooked onions, one cupful of minced ham, and half a cupful of crumbs mixed with two tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Butter a baking dish, mix seasonings with the tomato, and put a layer in the dish. Add a layer of onions and ham and continue until the dish is filled. Dot with bits of butter between each layer, and put the buttered crumbs on top. Bake in a moderate oven about 40 minutes.

CORN AND TOMATOES.

Corn and tomatoes are frequently used together. To prepare Mexican tomatoes melt two tablespoonfuls of butter or bacon fat, add three tablespoonfuls of chopped green peppers, and cook until softened. Add a pint of stewed tomatoes, a teaspoonful of sugar, three-fourths of a teaspoonful of sugar, three-fourths of a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne and half a teaspoonful of onion juice. Turn in a pint of corn stewed in the smallest possible amount of water, and let stand to become thoroughly heated. Serve with or without bacon.

VARIOUS COMBINATIONS.

Other vegetable combinations are equally good; stewed tomatoes and string beans, with bacon seasoning; cauliflower in tomato sauce, or scalloped with tomato; stewed lima beans and tomato being excellent vegetable dishes, although they should not act as the main portion of a meal unless reinforced by some other substantial food.

Bazaars in Asia.

Streets in the bazaar districts of Asiatic cities are only eight to ten feet wide. The larger shops are eight by ten and the smaller ones five by six feet, with one side giving directly on the street. In each bazaar is a khan for every ten or twelve shops. These khans are two stories high, with an open court in the centre and rooms on the four sides, all opening into the court. A door leads from the open court into the street. Rooms are let to different storekeepers for storage purposes.

Unable To Sleep Or Do Any Work.

SUFFERED FROM HER NERVES.

Mrs. Thomas Harris, 8 Corrigan St., Kingston, Ont., writes: "I had been a constant sufferer, for many years, with my nerves, and was unable to sleep at night, or do any work through the day. I at last decided to consult a doctor and find out what was really the trouble. The first one told me I would have to go under an operation before I would be well, but I would not consent to this. One day I took a fit of crying, and it seemed that if anyone spoke to me I would have to order them out of the house. I must have been crying two hours when my insurance agent came in. He advised me to try a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I at once sent to the drug store and got two boxes, and before I had them taken I felt like a different person. I have told others about them, and they have told me they would not be without them. I am very thankful I started to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

TORONTO—The week's conditions indicate a satisfactory autumn trade. Wholesale houses report that jobbers and retailers are giving placing orders in large amounts. Money is reported to be plentiful and interest rates are a little easier. Most dealers estate that collections are better than twelve months ago. Wholesalers state that [illegible] retailers have overstocked in anticipation of higher prices. A scarcity in some lines is delaying deliveries. Woollen industries are very busy. For the leather trades, a fair amount of activity is prevailing. Harness trade is active. Higher prices are being obtained for boots and shoes, according to jobbers, and many manufacturers are at a loss in quoting prices for future delivery. Some concerns are booked up with orders enough to keep them busy for several months. The grocery trade is picking up after the summer quiet. General [illegible] have been reported in all lines of seasonable goods. Hardware business is fair, with the filling of contracts to munition makers still the greatest source of activity. Wholesale houses have filled most of the placing orders for fall goods and they report a moderate volume of business.

MONTREAL.—Wholesalers are quite satisfied with trade conditions. In the drygoods business, merchants state that a brisk trade is being done, with [illegible] commodities being in demand. Higher prices are ruling. Wholesale sugar dealers say that prices may take a drop in the near future, although American fluctuations have not affected local trade to a great extent. Hardware, and paints are fairly active. Collections are reported to be good.

OTTAWA.—Trade conditions in most lines are very satisfactory. Grocery wholesalers report a satisfactory volume of trade is passing, with canned goods, especially salmon, commanding higher prices.

LONDON.—Business conditions in Western Ontario are very satisfactory, and a better trade is being done now than during corresponding periods in 1914 and 1915. Drygoods is reported active and the grocery trade is brisk. Labor is in demand. Money is easier, and collections are good.

HAMILTON.—Business is active, and the iron and steel industry is especially busy. Labor is scarce for steel concerns, and a record quantity of orders are being filled. Drygoods lines are reported active throughout the entire district around Hamilton. Hardware is moving out freely with a good enquiry for seasonable lines. The grocery business is fairly busy.

WINNIPEG.—All lines of mercantile business are in a very healthy condition. Although the farm laborers from the East numbered over [illegible], Western farmers find themselves taxed to the utmost in harvesting their crops. In spite of extensive damage in Southern Manitoba, some sections are harvesting a good crop. All kinds of labor are reported scarce in Winnipeg. The railroads are busier hauling freight than they were at this time last year. Grocery, drygoods and hardware lines are being moved out in quantities that are quite satisfactory to wholesalers and retailers. Bank clearings have shown phenomenal increases. Collections are very good.

CALGARY.—Crop conditions in Alberta are very satisfactory, and prospects are bright for a record yield of wheat. Mercantile trade is reported to be brisk, with the demand for drygoods and groceries very active. Money is being circulated freely.

VANCOUVER.—Business in British Columbia is quite good. All lines of retail trade are reported to be in a satisfactory condition. Collections are good, and conditions in general are much better than in 1915.

QUEBEC.—Local industrial conditions are unchanged, manufacturers as a rule are well employed. Outlook for Fall is encouraging. City and country collections are fairly good.

The Isles of Youth.

Far out on memory's throbbing sea
 Of cherished hope and lost emprise,
Of strangled faith, chained liberty,
 The golden isles of youth arise.
They wear a glory on their crest,
 Their valleys all are vales of peace,
Their flowered fields, that woo to rest,
 The fragrance of the spring release.

Time blots them from the magic page
 That memory holds for me to read;
Time steals away this heritage
 That toil and sorrow supersede;
But, still sometimes I catch a gleam
 Of sun kissed crest, of cloudless skies,
And in my wearied fancy seem
 To see the isles of youth arise.

Oh! happy dream! Oh! radiant land
 Of love and faith and innocence!
The sad years pass and in their hand
 Bring naught your loss can recompense;
Yet times, when memory's kindly art
 Strips custom's badge from my eyes,
I see, with wildly beating heart,
 The golden isles of youth arise.
 —Richmond Times-Despatch.

HAD KIDNEY TROUBLE For SEVERAL MONTHS

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIM.

Mr. Fred. Stevens, Raymond, Alta., writes: "I am writing to bear my testimony of your wonderful medicine. I had suffered for several months with kidney trouble. I had been under the doctor's care for two months, when I read your advertisement. I at once purchased four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, and when I had used two boxes of them I was cured. I have recommended this treatment to several of my friends."

When you ask for Doan's Kidney Pills see that you get "Doan's." The wrapper is grey and our trade mark "The Maple Leaf" appears on every box.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

The Fall Coats Show the New Collar, and Full Sleeves

With Wool Velours, Zibeline and other soft, thick weaves, the correct materials and brown, blue and green, the leading colors.

Warm, Wide and Long are the coats presented for our fall and winter wearing. Made of soft wool Velours and deep pile zibelines, they're cut on generous lines, falling full from the neck with sleeves loose at the shoulder and elbow. As for the new collar, it is of the convertible order, rolling back flat or rising up high, turning over and buttoning close to the throat.

Beautiful examples of the mode are now here. A collection of exclusive designs in comfortable designs, suitable for motoring, travelling and general cool weather wear.

You will find them very attractive coats in blue, brown, green, fancy tweed mixtures and black. The cloth is of soft nap or a fleece finished cloth, mostly belted, a good many with cross over belt in front and raglan sleeve. Prices $10.00, $12 50 to $25.00.

Splendid Showing of Serges

From the famous West of England Cloth Mills. The ever-popular, ever-serviceable Serge.

Serges for the tailored dress, Serges for Women's and Misses' suits. Serges for Coats and for separate Skirts. Fine botany wool serges of beautiful fine finish and in medium and heavy wale.

They come in navy and lighter shades of blue and are guaranteed to us to be absolutely fast dye.

Per yard 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.25.

STEPHAN BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Moderate Prices
Honest Methods
High-grade Goods

These are features of our store which make it the store that will be satisfactory to you.

The Butterick Quarterly

For Fall, Just Out. Price 25c.

With any 10 or 15c pattern, Free, or 5c additional for any 20c pattern at the pattern counter.

September fashion sheets.

J.H.APPEL
TELEPHONE - - 53

Heavy Torchon Lace, 6 Yards for 25c

Walkerton's
Cash Sale Store

Special Line of Corsets Clearing at 69c pair.

Throughout the entire season there has been one grand series of bargain [illegible], now comes the climax.

Summer Wash Goods
Special clearance of all summer goods, reg. to 25c, Half Price, per yard 10c.

Men's Clothing
Now is your time to buy your Suit. Special Reductions this week.

White Waists
The entire stock to be cleared out, regular to $3.00, going at $1.00 Each.

Men's Shirts
A large stock of Men's Shirts just to hand. Reg. $1.50, Sale price $1.19.

Extra! Extra!
Children's Dresses Reg. to 75c clearing at 49c
Ladies' House " " $1.50 " " 80c

Pure Food Grocery
We offer specials this week that are unexcelled. Quality the highest, Prices the lowest. We would be pleased to have a trial order.
Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly.

I. WEBER
Phone No. 7 Walkerton

HIGHEST PRICE
in Cash
for
Butter and Eggs

C. PATRICK
Phone 165 Walkerton

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

PINKERTON

The Rev. Mr. Campbell of Toronto preached two excellent sermons here on Sunday in the interests of the Dominion Alliance.

Mr. Russel Burrell of Toronto spent a few days at his home here.

Schools re-opened this week. Mr. Godfrey McKee of Southampton again wielding the rod. Miss Verna Donnelley is teaching near Chepstow and Mr. Melville Reid near Tiverton.

Messrs Thomas and Wesley Birrell, David and Albert Pinkerton motored to Toronto last week and took in the exhibition.

Mr. and Mrs. Ansey Gregg and family have returned from Inverhuron.

Mr. W. J. Wilson left on Saturday for the West.

Miss Lenora Clark of the T. Eaton Co. staff spent a few days at her home here.

Mrs. W. Richardson and son returned to their home in Arthur this week.

Miss Lena Pinkerton visited the County Town on Saturday.

Miss Oatey of Eden Grove is spending a few weeks at Mr. Cecil Garland's.

Mrs. Stewart and daughter are visiting her mother, Mrs. Jas. Murray.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. George Ickmeier were visitors of Mr. David Grass on Labor Day.

Miss Ruth Rayfield left for Toronto Tuesday last after spending her vacation here.

Pte Gordon Hogg is at present visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hogg.

Mr. Wilfred Schulthies of Mildmay is a visitor at Mr. John Bell's.

Quite a number of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Fenner on Monday night prior to the leaving of Mrs. Claude Hughes, who left on Tuesday morning for her home in Lethbridge, Alta.

Miss Lillian Grass of Hanover was a visitor at her home here.

Mr. Eckert Miller was a visitor on the fourteenth on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Schumacher were visiting friends on the fourteenth on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Schmidd were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolfe's on Sunday.

Misses Mildred Pfohl and Marion Hogg left for Toronto on Thursday.

BORN—To Mr. and William Klein, (nee Miss Maria Grass) on Wednesday, Aug. 27th, a son, to Mildmay.

Mrs. Hypel and daughter May of Clifford are visitors at Henry Dippel's.

Mr. McCool, Pub. School Inspector, preached in the Evangelical Church in Walkerton on Sunday morning. His very plain and practical lessons were much enjoyed by all.

Mr. Charles Blackmoir was a visitor on the fourteenth on Monday last.

MILDMAY

Mrs. John H. Schnurr is visiting friends in Claremont this week.

Mr. Charles Powell is visiting at Mr. Charles Wendt's over Labour Day.

Mr. George Braider of Kincardine Sundayed in town.

The garden party and picnic held in Lint's school grounds was very well attended. The baseball match between Mildmay and Lint's team was the event of the day. Lint's team proved to be good batsmen but their battery was not extra good. The Mildmay team won the game, the score being 20—11. After the ball game supper was served in the school grounds by the ladies of the vicinity. The concert was very good. Rev. John A. Marsh rendered several solos and Miss Lillie Maurer of Clifford assisted in the programme. The wicker rocking chair was drawn by Gordon Dickison.

Rev. Mr. Marsh and Rev. Mr. Buchart of Mildmay made a fishing trip to Lakelet on Thursday of last week.

Rev. Mr. Wright of Toronto spoke in the Presbyterian and Methodist churches last Sunday in the interests of the Dominion Alliance. Rev. Mr. Silcox of Toronto also spoke for the Dominion Alliance in the Evangelical Church.

Mr. Elmo Schnurr went to Toronto on Tuesday morning to attend the C. N. E.

Pte. George Weiler of the 160th Batt. is home on week-end leave.

Mr. Harry Gowdy of Listowel visited in town over Labour Day and pitched for Mildmay against Lint's in the afternoon.

Born—In Mildmay, on Sept. 4th, to Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Miller, a daughter.

Two auto loads of Mildmay people motored to Eugenia on Sunday and spent the day viewing the wonderful power dam project at that place. Hydro Electric power is generated there.

Mr. Robert Brown made a short visit to Harriston on Sunday.

Mr. J. A. Johnston returned home on Monday evening after spending the past week and a half visiting friends.

New school desks have been installed in the senior room of the public school. These with the new cement walks around the school greatly improve the building.

Mr. and Mrs. Con. Reis of Wroxeter spent Sunday and Monday at Mr. E. Kalbfleisch's.

Mrs. Geo. Lambert is visiting Toronto friends this week.

Dr. Clapp and Mr. Wm. Helwig attended the C. N. E. at Toronto last week.

Mrs. Reba Schwalm and Miss Dora Wendt left for Harriston on Tuesday morning to commence the Fall Millinery Season in that place.

Mr. Wm. F. Wendt succeeded in securing a certificate in Elementary Agriculture and Horticulture at Guelph this summer.

CARGILL

Miss Marie and Leonard Loonhan of Mildmay visited with Mrs. John Clancy last week.

Mr. James Elder left on Wednesday from a business trip to Mortlack, Sask.

Quite a number from here are attending the Toronto Exhibition this year.

Mr. Geo. Datwiler, formerly general merchant here but now of Palmerston and Mr. P. Rennie of Listowel were callers in our burg on Monday.

Mrs. Gordon Young and family returned to Woodstock on Thursday after a pleasant three week's visit here. Miss Verna Loughleen accompanied her and will visit there for some time.

Among the Sunday visitors here we noticed Mr. and Mrs. John Schnett and family, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Fedy and family, Mr. and Mrs. Noah Bruder of Walkerton, Mr. and Mrs. H. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. S Merryfield and son of Southampton, Mr. and Mrs. Chambers, Allenford and Mr. and Mrs. Cane, Hanover.

Corp Hamilton of 160th. Batt. London spent the week-end here.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Chambers and Mr. and Mrs. Mawhinney spent Labor Day in Paisley.

Mr. and James Wells of Port Elgin spent Monday at Mr. Sam Cargill's.

Mrs. W. J. Loughleen spent a few days last week in Brussels with Mrs. Thos. Abell, who, we regret to report fell while papering, breaking two ribs.

Masters John and Earl Conlin who spent the past two months with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Conlin, returned to Detroit on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs Jos. Scharback spent Sunday with friends at Riversdale.

Corp. R. Loughleen of 157th Batt. Borden Camp, spent a few days at his home this week.

Two rinks of our bowlers skipped by Messrs Fowlie and Ziegler attended the Hanover tournament on Labor Day but did not succeed in landing in the money row.

Mr. C. Fowlie of Orillia spent the week-end with his brother.

SOLWAY

Miss Jessie George returned to Toronto last week after spending a couple of months at her father's home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Knoll spent Sunday with friends in Mildmay.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haumore spent Sunday in the burg.

Miss L. G. Mitchell, nurse in training of the Minto Hospital, New Liskeard, is holidaying at her home here.

Mr. Steve Brocklebank and son Stanley took in the Toronto Exhibition last week.

Mrs. Koester, Mr. Tweitmeyer and Mrs. Werner from Ayton and Mr. and Mrs. J. Holm from Walkerton motored to Mr. J. Holm's on Sunday.

Misses E. L. and Mr. Mitchell spent Sunday with Chesley friends.

Mrs. Julius Holm is spending a week at the Toronto Exhibition.

Miss Lizzie Holm from Walkerton is spending a week at the home of her brother, Mr. J. Holm.

HANOVER

Active recruiting is to be begun shortly in this County again on a large scale.

All the hotels in South Grey made application for the Standard license.

Mr. George Hellinger, a prominent resident of Hanover since the town's early days, passed away on Aug. 28th, in his 73rd year. For ten years he was a partner with Mr. R. J. Bell in the furniture business. Up to two years ago he enjoyed exceptionally good health. Two months ago he took to his bed. Death was due to a general break-down. He leaves to mourn his loss, two daughters Miss Hollinger and Mrs. S. B. Clark, and one brother, William Hollinger of Pickering Township.

Lieut.-Col. McFarland, commanding officer of the 147th Battalion, estimates that five hundred women, with brief assistance from their husbands and sons, are working in the fields in Grey. On Saturday a woman aged sixty years, who has one son a prisoner in Germany, another in the 147th and a third drowned last Spring, told the commanding officer that with the assistance of her son for two weeks, and her seventy-year old husband, she and her daughter, whose husband is also in the same battalion, handled the crops on their farm.

On Sunday evening about 7 p.m. Messrs Fred Planz, "Teddy" Weppler Eddie Pufahl and "Mike" Koenig started down the Saugeen River in Mr. Fred Planz's motor boat. They had only motored about 200 yards down stream when the boat, which apparently was too heavily ladened in the bow, took a couple of quick turns and over it went, landing the four occupants in the cold water of the Saugeen. Mr. Weppler could not swim so clung to the up-turned boat until it was towed in. The other three started for shore, but when Fred Planz and "Mike" Koenig landed they were startled by the sound of "help" from Eddie Pufahl, who had taken a cramp and sank beneath the surface. Hastily and in a heroic manner "Mike" pasted back after his drowning comrade, whom he caught hold of and struggled for shore. But the task was too much for "Mike" and the Saugeen likely would have claimed two more victims had not Mr. Jake Eberth ran for a rail and towed the boys in.

Mr. J. A. Magee, principal of the Hanover school, during summer vacation took a five-week's course in Toronto and succeeded in obtaining a certificate as a Cadet Instructor.

Mr. Wm. Willoughby met with a mishap in the swamp on the 5th sideroad of Bentinck in the form of a collision with a rig occupied by Ed. Pufahl and "Mike" Koenig. Mr. Willoughby was pitched out of his buggy and injured one arm somewhat. His buggy was damaged to some extent.

Lieutenant Claude Kormann who has been stationed on the Welland Canal has resigned his commission to go overseas with reinforcements for the Princess Pats.

Fraser Miller, son of H. H. Miller writes from the Front:—

I was offered stripe a week ago but declined in favour of a man longer in service. The Acting Sergeant-Major of my Battalion Company said that had I came back to the Battalion after the scrap, instead of going, as I was ordered with the wireless gang, I would have got two stripes.

GLAMIS

Mr. John McLean of Tiverton, formerly a resident on the Boundary, was in the village last week.

Mrs. Woods, Miss Margaret and Mrs Kenneth returned home last week.

Mrs. Parker who was at W. J. Graham's returned home on Friday. Mrs. Graham is improving. Miss McKay of Salem is still nursing her.

Mr. Panabaker, and Masters Deehan and Charles are visiting at Mr. John Deehan's.

Mrs. Tufford and Miss Couse returned to Beamsville.

Miss Mary McLean of Saginaw Mich visited at J.C. McIntyre's last week.

Miss Frarer, after a two month's visit in Western Canada is again settled in her home in Glamis.

Miss Maude McNally underwent an operation in Kincardine hospital this week and is progressing favorably.

Miss Daisy Cronin was in Toronto from Tuesday to Saturday. She was accompanied by Miss Florence Webb.

Miss Blanche Downey, from the 4th of Bruce is working at W. J. Graham's.

Mr. W. Reynolds was in the village last week. Was he advertising the G. T. R.? We want something faster here. It may be alright for Eden Grove!

Misses Martha, Pearl and Alberta Kirktown who have been visiting their sister Mrs. T. Montgomery in Markdale returned on Sunday.

Mrs. John Kitchon is visiting friends South of Glamis.

Mrs. Loney, Mrs. Robertson and Mrs. Nicholson are visiting their sister, Mrs. Graham.

Mrs. Lovey, Mrs. Robertson and Mrs. Nicholson are visiting their sister Mrs. Graham.

School reopened this week. Miss McKinnon teaches in Glamis. Miss McLennan on the 6th Bruce, Mr. McCauley at No 4, Bruce, Miss Mary Webb at Bradley, and Miss Kirktown at Hanover.

Miss Margaret McLennan formerly of Detroit, entered training in that city on Monday and became a nurse. She has the good wishes of her many friends at home.

Rev. D. Allan of Hamilton was in the village on Saturday.

The F. M. Campmeetings have been brought to a close. They have been quite successful.

Mr. and Mrs. Wandless, and Miss Wandless of Ottawa visited at Mr. Allan McKinnon's.

Soldiers from Camp Borden, for the week-end were: Mac McKinnon, John Thompson, J. Sproule, W. McNally and C. McKeeman.

Miss Hendry, sister of Mrs. McKeeman, returned to Weston last week.

Miss Nettie Gunn is engaged to teach school at Norland Ont. Miss Gunn left Monday.

Miss Winnie Wrightson and Mrs. Gilchrist have returned from their holidaying on the 20th of Greenock.

Miss Katharine McDermid of London is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Angus McDermid.

Mr. N. Panabaker of Hespeler is visiting at Mr. J. Deehan's.

Miss Marion McKenzie daughter of Mrs. Mord. McKenzie, returned to Winnipeg this week.

+ + +

Culross Tp. Council

Town Hall Teeswater Aug. 28th. Council met to-day. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting were read and sustained.

Armstrong—McPherson—That the Clerk prepare a By-law for the purpose of having the drain on lots 6 and 7 Con. 1, known as the O'Malley drain repaired. That we appoint Peter O'Malley to be inspector of the same and that the work be completed by the first day of December 1916, the cost of the work to be in accordance with the original award on said drain, Carried.

Case—Donaldson—That the By-law re the O'Malley drain be read, passed, signed and sealed.—Carried.

Armstrong—Donaldson—That Thos. McPherson have the approach to the bridge at lot 32 Con. 6 and 7 repaired and also the bridge at lot 28 Con 6 and 7 repaired.—Carried.

Case—McPherson—That Jas. Donaldson have the road at lot 15 Con 10 and 11 graded and graveled.—Carried

Donaldson—McPherson—That Wm. Case have the hill on the gravel road known as Irelands hill repaired as also a portion of the road at lot 15 Con. 2 and 3 graded and graveled. Carried.

FINANCE REPORT

H. McKague for road through Peld	$ 3 00
Jas. Harkness work on bridge	9 50
Morris Brown 75 yds. gravel and road	8 50
Robt. Moran 22 yds. gravel and road	1 20
Jas. Voisin taking stones off road	2 00
Jos. Metzner raking stones	1 50
Wm. Pettplace work on bridge and material	48 50
Dav. Ritchie 100 yds gravel	10 00
Geo. Dormer for nails and spikes	5 75
H. McKinnon 37 yds gravel	3 70
Formosa Electric Light Co.	14 72
Wm. Case 100 lbs flour for Indigent	3 40
Jas. Darling 40yds gravel	4 00
Jas. Harkness work on bridge	25 00

Armstrong—McPherson—That the finance report as read be adopted. And orders issued for payment of the accounts. They then adjourned to meet again Sept. 25.

Chas. Button
Clerk.

✣ ✣ ✣

Death of Miss Kohler

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kohler of Greenock were sadly bereaved in the death in early womanhood of their daughter, Miss Otilia, which took place on Thursday last after a lingering illness of nearly two years. She was a bright and popular young lady, highly thought of in the community and deep sympathy is felt for the family in their sad loss. Three sisters and one brother survive. They are:—Rachel, trained nurse, at home; Mrs. (Lena) Goodhand of Rochester; Sister Prezedas of Comax, British Columbia, and Joseph of Buffalo.

VOTER'S LIST 1916

Municipality of The Township of Brant, County of Bruce

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons in Sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality at elections for the Legislative Assembly and Municipal Elections and that the said list was first posted up at my office in Brant on the 30th day of August, 1916, and remains there for inspection and I hereby call on all voters to take immediate proceeding to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

M. A. McCALLUM
Clerk of the Said Municipality

Dated the 31st day of August, 1916

Collector of Rates Wanted

Applications will be received by the undersigned up till 12 o'clock noon on the 18th day of September for the office of collector of Rates for the township of Brant. Salary $100 00 to include postage. Arrangements may be made by the Collector with the Banks for receiving payments of Taxes.—By order of council.

M. A. McCALLUM
Clerk.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Sept 6)

Hay new, per ton	7.00 to	10.00
Oats " per bsh.	45	50
Wheat " "	1.15 to	1.20
Barley " "	00 to	00
Buckwheat "	00 to	00
Potatoes, new, pk.	50 "	55
Hogs " cwt.	11.15 to	11 15
Butter " lb.	27 "	28
Eggs " doz.	24 "	25

Stylish
NEW COATS
For Fall and Winter

Thick, soft materials compose them; such as heavy wool Velours, Zebeline, fleece finished Cheviots, Snowflake and Heather Tweeds, with Plush promised a big vogue for later use. They are good length, very roomy with full skirt, the collars stretching out wide or rolling up to envelope the throat. Now is the time to get a smart, swell coat. Prices are lower now than later on. $9.00, $10.00, $12.00, $15.00, $20.00, $25.00 to $35.00. Special Sport Coats at $8.50 and $9.00.

New Sweater Coats for Men, Women, Boys and Girls.

New Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets, Corduroys and materials for evening gowns.

We cordially invite all visitors to the Fair to come in and inspect the new styles.

Now is the time to buy. Nearly all goods will be scarce and higher in price later on. Our stock is complete now.

McBURNEY & CO.

The Madele

Our Initial Display of
Exclusive Millinery Models
will be ready
Wednesday, Sept. 13th
and following days. Your
inspection is cordially
Invited.

Misses Cooke and Selwood

When "Someone" Comes

You can entertain him with the Edison Diamond Amberola, hearing the greatest singers of the day or dancing to the liveliest and latest popular hits.

And, all the while you can take pride in the fact that it is an Edison, the peer of all phonographs—and not a common, everyday "talking machine" that you would feel like apologizing for.

The "humanness" of the Amberol is startling—hear it

R L. Gibson
Jeweler - Walkerton

THE POPULAR
WAR MEMENTO GIFT
Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited
C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

We Have Them—and Quality Guaranteed

Pickling Spices
Vinegars
Fruit Jars
and
Rubber Rings

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

To My Patrons and the Public in General:-

I wish to express my sincere gratitude to you for your kind patronage to me while I have been amongst you trying to do my best for the last thirteen years and now as I have removed to the store beside Vogan's Hardware I will try to do even better than I have heretofore. I promise you that I shall try and keep none but the best goods and at the very best prices, that I can possibly live at. My stock will consist of nothing in the future but up-to-date worstings, suitings and all kinds of Classy Furnishings,

WOODMAN & CO.
Leading Tailors and Furnishers

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR
GRANITE

We have a new line of Canada Ware. It is heavy coated blue and white with a white lining, easy to keep clean.

Just take a glance at our window when going past.

PATTERSON BROS.
PLUMBERS, ETC., WALKERTON

ALKERTON TELESCOPE

WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, SEPTEMBER 14th 1916

FIVE CENTS A COPY

Pickling Supplies

Pure, powerful, pungent Spices—full and rich in flavor, that's the kind we sell.

Jar Rings-5c and 10c a doz.
Bottle Wax-10c tin.
Paraffine Wax-15c lb., 2 lbs. for 25c.
Corks, all sizes.

Hunter's Drug Store
Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

moke
Grand
Master
Cigars
4 for 25c.
A.P.SIEVERIGHT
DRUGS and KODAKS

Wanted!
EXPERIENCED
Egg Candlers
GOOD WAGES PAID
Apply
THE WM. DAVIES CO'Y LTD.
521 Front St. East
TORONTO

SCHOOL
BOOKS

A full supply of School Books. Note and Scribbling Books and School Requisites.

McCrum & o.

43rd ANNUAL
EXHIBITION
— of the —
Pinkerton Agricultural Society
FRIDAY SEPT. 22nd
To be held in the Village of
PINKERTON

For the exhibition of Farm Stock, Implements, Dairy Products, Grain, Roots, Vegetables, Ladies' Work, Etc., when about 500 prizes will be awarded.

Prize Lists can be had on application to the Secretary.

BIG PROCESSION
A Procession of school children will be formed and march to the grounds at 2 p. m.

GRAND CONCERT
A first class concert in the Foresters' Hall in the evening. See small bills.

J. OLANOY, Pres. A. PINKERTON, Sec.-Treas.

New Smart Fall Styles in Women's
FINE
SHOES
ronze Kid, Black Kid and Patent Leather 8 in. tops, buttoned and laced.
Ramsey
The Shoeman

NOUNCEMENT
O OUR many Friends and Patrons, we are pleased to announce rival of our High Class tations for Fall and r, which include the newest in Suitings, gs, Overcoatings, and ings. early selection would your advantage while nge of these splendid s is complete.
T. Rourke
Tailor and Men's Wear
on · Ontario

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(Revised, Wednesday, Sept 6)

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Wheat " "	1.15 to......	1.20
Barley " "	80 to	00
Buckwheat "	60 to	60
Potatoes,new, pk.	50 "	53
Hogs " cwt.	11.15 to........	11 15
Butter " lb.	27 "	28
Eggs " doz.	24 "	25

M. GOETZ CALLED AWAY

Clerk of the County Court Died Very Suddenly—A Brilliant Student and Man of Wide Influence in This District.

The announcement on Sunday afternoon that Mr. Matthew Goetz had passed away, came as a shock to his many friends in Walkerton and throughout the County. As late as Thursday last he had attended his duties at the Court House and the great majority of his friends had not even heard of his illness. Death was due to blood-poisoning which developed from a carbuncle at the top of his head.

The late Mr. Goetz was born in New Germany, Waterloo County, of Alsatian descent. In early life he came to Bruce County with his parents, the late Mathew Goetz and wife. After receiving a thorough schooling, he was sent to Normal School, Toronto, where he distinguished himself by graduating at the head of his class. He was a brilliant student, excelling in mathematics and in grammar, two subjects upon which he was many a time consulted as an expert by people in other parts of the Province. To illustrate his mathematical gift: he could add a dozen rows of figures almost instantaneously. He was also a noted authority in Grammar. After graduating from Normal School he taught school for several years at Carrick. Then he settled at Formosa, where was made a Magistrate by the Mowat Government. He also acted as Commissioner and Notary Public. The people of the community depended greatly upon his knowledge of law and his good judgment. They looked to him to straighten out their difficulties and in no end of cases he was named as executor of their estates. For many years he was Formosa's most prominent citizen. He took an active interest in politics at that time, and for a number of years was secretary of the Liberal organization for the Riding. In 1895, he was appointed, on the death of the late Wm. Gunn, to the offices of Clerk of the County Court, Registrar of the Surrogate Court, and Registrar of the High Court. In the face of very strong competition as the office is one of the most remunerative in the County. He held the positions up to the time of his death with credit. Although not a lawyer by training, he acquired a knowledge of practice equalled by few lawyers, and won by his ability the high respect of the members of the Bench.

The late Mr. Goetz was tolerant in his views, respecting the opinions of others. He was a strong adherent of the Roman Catholic Church, contributing liberally in money and time to the work of the church. He was an ardent Britisher and was delighted when he heard that his only surviving son was going to enlist, but he was rejected through physical disability. The death three years ago of his elder son, George, a brilliant young barrister of Vancouver, was a blow from which Mr. Goetz never fully recovered. He had been poorly of late, and when blood-poisoning set in, he lacked vitality to combat it.

Besides his widow, Mr. Goetz leaves to mourn three daughters, Mrs. O'Connell of Regina, Misses Olivia (Leafy) and Nettie at home, and one son, Mr. Leo. Goetz, barrister, of Guelph.

Millinery Opening

Our initial display of Exclusive Millinery models will be ready Wednesday, Sept. 13th, and the following days. Your inspection is cordially invited. Misses Cooke and Selwood.

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No Word From Daughter.

Mr. Fred Stedden is very anxious about the safety of his daughter, Mrs. Wm. McCue, who lives in the fireswept region of Northern Ontario. He heard from his daughter shortly before the fire but has had no word since although he has written her twice. Mrs. McCue lives at South Porcupine where her husband is an engineer in the Dome Mine. She has a family of three boys. Mr. Stedden has written the Government at Toronto for information.

BORN

WALKER—In Walkerton on, Sept. 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Walker, a daughter (Anna Isabel).

HENDERSON—In Walkerton, on Friday, Sept 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. Guy Henderson, a daughter.

BENNINGER—In Walkerton, on Sept. 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. George Benninger, a daughter.

LYNES—In Hanover, on Sept. 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lynes, formerly of South Line, Brant, a daughter.

SCHLMAN—In Mildmay, on Sept. 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schlman, a son.

MILLER—In Mildmay, on Sept. 4th, to Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Miller, a daughter.

DABMS—In Carrick, on Sept. 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. William Dabms, a son.

HOFFELE—In Carrick, on Sept. 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. F. X. Hoffele, a son.

Page 5 for local news.

Mr. Sam Truax had the fleshy part of his left thumb cut very badly by a band saw at Truax's mill last Wednesday.

The regular meeting of the Walkerton Branch I. O. D. E. will be held in the Town Hall on Saturday afternoon at 3.30.

Mrs. Wm. Lake of Durham, a former Walkerton lady, was brought to the Bruce County Hospital on Sunday for treatment.

According to statistics recently compiled by Bradstreets, it is shown that eighty-four per cent. of the failures in mercantile instructions are among non-advertisers. The lesson needs no comment.

Mr. John Gool of the South Line, Brant, was brought to the County Hospital on Saturday suffering from cellulitis of the floor of the mouth. His condition is serious but his recovery is anticipated.

Cheese boardings to date in Ontario this year total 111,191 boxes, as compared with 293,772 last year, according to an estimate made by the Toronto Weekly Sun. Plenty of feed and big prices for the product explains the increase.

Some of the boys and girls who have made a success of life, were at one time country correspondents for newspapers. There are few better ways in which a person can help his or her education, and at the same time their own community by corresponding for a home paper like the Telescope

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David Selling Wounded

Mr. William Selling received word from his son, Pte. David Selling, who went to England with the 71st, that he was wounded but is at present doing nicely in the Hospital. This information was enclosed on a post card along with a lengthy letter. It is supposed that he was wounded just after he had written home.

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Killed In Action

Capt. Dugald B. McLean who is reported killed in action, was a son of the late Dugald McLean of Paisley, and Mrs. McLean of Winnipeg. He was born near Burgoyne, 25 years ago, and graduated in arts and medicine from Toronto University. He was a house surgeon in Winnipeg Hospital when he enlisted in the Royal Medical Corps. Another brother, Professor Neil B. McLean, of Manitoba College is also in active service.

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Then and Now

From its issue of August 27th, 1890 just 51 years ago, the Acton Free Press reproduces the following paragraph: "Rather than take ten cents per bag for a load of early apples in Walkerton, a Cargill farmer took them and emptied them along the road on his return home, a bagful every mile or so, to people could help themselves." Nobody is spilling apples by the waggon-load along the roadsides in these days.

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Gets D. S. O.

Capt. C. E. Kilmer whose brilliant exploit at the front was described in last week's Telescope, has been awarded the distinguished Service Order for bravery. This is a decoration which is awarded only for conspicuous service and is a distinction highly prized. The D.S.O. is a gold cross enamelled white and edged with gold. On the front is the Imperial Crown in gold on a red background, and surrounded by a green enamel laurel wreath. On the reverse a similar wreath encircles the letters G.R.I. on a red ground. The ribbon is red with blue edges.

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Epworth League Convention

The District Epworth League Convention at Paisley last week included a very interesting address by E. N. Mauser, returned missionary from China. Officers were elected for the coming year as follows:—President, Rev. W. C. Almack, Cargill; 1st Vice-Pres., Mr. R. Lockhart, Hanover; 2nd Vice-Pres., Alice Thompson, Paisley; 3rd Vice-Pres., Clara Stausal, Eden Grove; 4th Vice-Pres., Mr. Cadwallader, Southampton; 5th Vice-Pres., Mrs. J. Busby, Port Elgin; Sec'y, Miss Williamson, Chesley; Treas., Miss Flossie Cozens, Walkerton; Conference Rep., Jas. Thompson, Paisley.

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Law Is Strict

The fact that druggists will still be permitted to sell liquor for medicinal purposes, is not going to add very greatly to the moisture in the dry belt if the law is enforced. Druggists can sell liquor only on a prescription from a Medical Doctor, and it can be filled only once, and not filled for refilling. Pure alcohol can only be used by druggists in making up mixtures that cannot be used as a beverage without a prescription. Druggists are required to record every sale of alcohol and liquor in a special book and send a copy to the Government every six months with an affidavit that no other sales were made. The penalties are very severe, including the cancellation of the privelege of carrying on business for a period of two years.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

News About Town on page 5.

Try the Telescope for tasty job printing.

Mr. T. E. Attwood was in Toronto this week.

Get your auction sale bills printed at the Telescope.

For the best farm shoes go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Lieut. Bob Roland of the 160th was home over Sunday.

Miss Reid of New York City is visiting Mrs. L. H. McNamara.

Miss Burton of Buffalo is visiting her aunt Mrs. R. V. Baker.

Mr. Wm. Mielhausen was among the visitors at Toronto Exhibition.

Capt. and Mrs. Shaw and family were visitors in town over Sunday.

Oscar Schwindt left this week to attend Normal School at Stratford.

Bert Cartwright has been promoted at the Front to Sergeant-Shoemaker.

Mens and boys caps that were 60 and 75 cents at 45 and 55 cents at Woodman & Co.

Regal on your shoes means quality in them. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. McPhail left on Tuesday to visit her son, Dr. McPhail at Blandchester, Ohio

At the old price a window full of womens' $3.50 shoes. Ramsey the Shoeman.

Inspector John McCool went to Tobermory on inspectoral duties Monday morning.

Woodman & Co. have a few suits of blues and blacks at the old slaughter prices left yet.

Miss Sheffield returned home last Thursday from a pleasant month's holiday in Toronto.

Miss Ethel Cryderman and Miss Freda Dippel visited Mrs. Moffat (nee Miss Dickson) at Cargill.

Pte. Ernie Cartwright writes to friends here that everything is tremendously dear in England.

Nothing better than a pair of Dr's. Special Shoes for fall and winter wear. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Walford left on Monday for a two weeks' vacation at Hespeler and other places.

Corp. Hugh C. Wilson of the 160th, Perth Batt. spent the week end with his sister, Mrs. Louise A. Eedy.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Schwindt left on Tuesday in company with a Hanover party on a fishing trip to Stokes Bay.

Mr. P. Bremner is spending the week at Toronto on a buying trip in connection with the syndicate of stores of which he is a member.

Mrs. W. I. Fowler and little son Bob, also Miss Annie Ferguson graduate nurse of Stratford, are home on account of the illness of their mother, Mrs. R. B. Ferguson.

Mr. J. H. Hunter arrived home on Saturday from an enjoyable visit to his old home township of Downie, Perth County, He also spent a day or so with relatives in St. Marys.

Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Knifton, who have been guests at Judge Klein's, left yesterday for their home at Parry Sound. They returned by way of St. Catherines to pay a short visit to their two sons who are in khaki.

Walkerton coal dealers have been selling coal at $7 and $7.25 all summer but last week raised the price half a dollar. They say that coal will be at a premium this coming winter owing to labor conditions at the mines.

Among those who attended the funeral of the late Dr. Grant V. S. at Paisley on Saturday were:—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rennie, Rev. C. W. Cosens, Messrs. Robt. and Hank Irwin, W. H. McFarlane, Jos. M. White, John Rowland.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex George and family, and Mr. Dave George returned on Thursday last from a two week's motor trip to Toronto. Mr. George speaks of the corn having been badly nipped in the head by frost in the Guelph and Elora district.

A very neat two-storey brick residence has been recently finished by Contractor A. Haas for Mr. Philip Schmidt, at the head of Gibson St. The building is neatly finished, the lower storey in black ash, a very comfortable and up-to-date home.

The Telescope enjoyed a pleasant call last Thursday from an old newspaper friend, Malcolm MacBeth, publisher of the Milverton Sun. Mr. MacBeth is an old Walkerton boy who has made good in the County newspaper business. He fills the dual position of editor and postmaster to the complete satisfaction of the community. His paper covers a large field and easily doubles the average town newspaper in circulation. Mr. MacBeth was on a motor trip through here in company with his brother, Mr. Andrew MacBeth of Regina, who is district manager of the Mutual Life Assurance Co. for Eastern Saskatchewan.

Miss Freda Dippel (nurse) is home for a short time.

El. Wettlaufer motored up from Berlin on Sunday.

Huyler's Chocolates and Salted Almonds at Mrs. Steads.

Mrs. Jos. Bergman is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Robt. Pinkney.

Miss Eva Adair spent a few days with her cousin, Clara Inglis.

Mr. John Engel is spending a few weeks with his daughter, Mrs. D. Craig.

Huyler's Breakfast Cocoa, and Ready to Serve Cocoa, in 25ct. tins at Mrs. Stead's.

Mr. Shaw is building a cement Silo on his farm "Viewfield", east of the town, Mr. Herb McNaughton having the contract.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ernest, Mr. Rapp and Alex Stroeder motored to Tara one day last week. They called on Mr. and Mrs. Foster.

In your next parcel to the trenches enclose a tin of "Huyler's" Sweet Cocoa Ready to Serve—25cts. and a box of Huyler's Dipped Triscuit 10cts. at Mrs. Stead's.

Andrew Himmelspach, a vagrant, who served 30 days in the gaol here, was deported by Chief Ferguson this week to an adjoining county where he came from.

A large contract for book binding at the County registry office has just been completed by Richardson, Bond, and Wright of Owen Sound. Forty large books of record were rebound in full leather and 70 books in canvas.

Will the ladies of the town help the Hospital Aid by sending their parcels to the Rummage Sale room next to Electric Light office, on Thursday afternoon and if those who cannot send their parcels, will phone or notify Mrs. McNamara, the parcels will be called for.

Mrs. Reefer, an aged lady, who lives across the street from the House of refuge, was knocked down by a bicyclist riding on the sidewalk and seriously bruised and shaken up and She was taken to the County Hospital. Chief Ferguson has an idea who the culprit is and expects to lay a charge.

The Postoffice Department at Ottawa announces that any remittances sent to Canadian prisoners in Germany must not be wrapped in linen, calico, canvas or other textiles. The object is to prevent the German authorities making use of the material for war purposes, that class of material being very scarce.

The Royal Hotel which has been conducted by the proprietress, Mrs. Klempp, as a boarding house since the license was taken away two years ago, has applied for a license as a Standard Hotel. The building is at present being renovated and a number of improvements made. The Royal should prove a good, well-kept house under Mrs. Klempp's management.

Mr. Geo. D. McKay arrived home from London last week and will remain here for several weeks before assuming his duties as Chief recruiting officer for No 1 Military District. The big push for recruits will not be started until Fall, when it is anticipated that the work throughout Canada will be organized on a Dominion-wide plan.

Mr. James O'Malley of Chicago, Ill. is visiting his brother, Mr. J. J. O'Malley this week. This is a period of great expansion for Chicago, Mr. O'Malley states, as well as for most U. S. cities Great relief is felt everywhere across the line that the railway tie-up was averted by President Wilson. Mr. O'Malley has conducted a large general merchandise store in Chicago for many years.

Erdman's new ice cream parlour and restaurant was opened to the public on Saturday night. The new stand occupies the entire ground floor of the Block. It has been very handsomely decorated and presents a very bright and inviting appearance. A large new soda fountain with the very latest devices has been installed. Altogether the new parlor is are quite up to the best in Western Ontario.

Hon. Duncan Marshall, Minister of Agriculture, from Alberta, was a visitor in town yesterday at the home of Mr. D. McKechnie. Mr. Marshall is one of the old Bruce Boys who have made good in the West. He is at present buying some thoroughbred stock in the East to ship to his big 800 acre farm at Olds. Mr. Marshall has three young sons, all of whom, he says, are anxious to stick to the farm.

Mr. Andrew O'Neill arrived home Thursday night from spending a week with friends in Toronto. After visiting the city hurriedly from year to year, Mr. O'Neill enjoyed taking a good look at Toronto, and he was amazed to find the development which has taken place in some of the outlying sections. He was especially interested in the construction of the new Don viaduct which will be one of the largest of the kind in existence.

Mr. O. E. Klein has gone to Shelburne on business.

Miss Florence Dickison of Chesley is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Wm. Thacker of Kingarf was operated on, on Monday by Dr Hall.

Mrs. McKinnon Sr. returned to her home at Detroit yesterday morning.

Rev. and Mrs. R. Perdue and family returned last week from holidaying at Toronto.

Mr. John C. Lambertus has sold his farm on Con. 4 Brant to Roy Caslick of Teeswater.

Mrs. Case and daughter, Bessie, of Wiarton are visiting at Coun. Alex. McCarter's.

Mrs. Tovell, Clayton and Vernon, and Miss Halliday motored to Kincardine on Sunday.

Miss Stella Bush returned home on Saturday after spending a month visiting in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cunningham had word from their son, Pte. Chester Cunningham yesterday, that he had his first experience in the trenches and was out again.

Miss Olive Dickison, milliner of Gorrie, was operated upon for appendicitis, at the Bruce County Hospital by Dr. Hall on Friday evening. The lady is a daughter of Mr. Chas. Dickison of Carrick.

Chief Ferguson laid charges against two young men for riding their bicycles on the sidewalk. One of them was fined $1 and costs, a total of $1.75 by Magistrate James Tolton. The other case was dismissed for lack of evidence.

Arthur Kerry, a fifteen year old boy, was the victim of a rather serious accident at Knechtel's factory. His arm got caught in a belt and was drawn around a pulley, fracturing his wrist and tearing his thumb away at the joint. The doctor expects that in time he will have the use of his thumb again.

Henry Spitzig jr. of Chepstow, was badly injured in a runaway accident on Sunday morning. While he was driving to church in company with his brother the horse ran away. The young man drew his knee against the dashboard and the animal kicked cutting the leg wide open just below the knee cap. He will be laid up for some time.

The death occurred at the home of Mrs. Lumley Sr., West Ward, on Sunday, Sept. 10th, of Stephen Brooks, in his seventy-sixth year. The deceased had made his home with his sister-in-law, Mrs. Lumley, since last winter, coming from Dunmore, Grey County. Death was caused by hardening of the arteries. The remains were taken to Dunmore for interment on Tuesday.

Word was received here last week that Mrs. James Brown of Cashmere, Wash. had been bereaved of her little son, Teasdale, on August 24th of rheumatic fever. He was a bright little fellow about eleven years old, in whom many hopes were centred. Mrs. Brown, who was formerly Miss Teasdale of Walkerton, has the deepest sympathy of her many old friends here.

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Cargill Bowlers Here

Four rinks of bowlers came down from Cargill on Monday night for a friendly game on the local green. Walkerton was a few shots up on a well-contested round. The score:—Warden McNab, skip 21, J. T. Chaney, skip, 14; T. Pye, skip, 11, M. L. Ziegler, 11; E. McConnell, 10, R. Loughleen, 21; F. G. Eldt, 27, Frank Smith, 6.

OUR WESTERN LETTER

Written for The Telescope by an Old Brant Boy, now Farming in Northern Alberta. . . .

Aug. 18th, 1916

The weather here is very far from being all that could be desired. On the night of Aug. 10th there was considerable frost. In our immediate neighborhood it did no damage, except to beans, squash and other delicate garden stuff. Further afield we hear of grain (chiefly barley) being frozen.

The frost seems to have run streaks. Our potatoes on one side of the house were slightly nipped while tomatoes on the other side were untouched. One neighbor had his potatoes frozen to the ground and the other had not even the blossoms touched.

We hear that in the valleys of the Blindman and Medicine Rivers, especially the latter, the frost did a lot of damage. It also did a lot of damage around Lacombe. Reports are current that farther north around Edmonton, everything is frozen. First reports are always exaggerated and we hope this is so. On the night of the 12th a heavy electric storm with heavy rain passed over here, south and east of here it developed to hail and miles of grain in that direction are levelled. As far as we know very little hail insurance was carried, so that the loss to the farmers will be heavy.

Since this storm it has rained con-

(Continued on page 8)

THE TOWN COUNCIL

Will Give Full Details in Financial Statement This Year—Town Scavenger Appointed and Coal Contract Let.

The Town Council held its regular monthly meeting in the Council Chamber at 8 p. m. Monday. The members present were:—Mayor Lippert, Couns. Douglas, Lettner, Russel and McCarter.

Tenders for twenty-five tons of furnace coal for the Town Hall were received as follows:—$6.96, Alex. George; $7.20, F. W. Vogan; $6.92½, Alex. Ernest. The tender Alex. Ernest was accepted.

Town Clerk Collins wrote the Council a lengthy letter giving full details of the town debenture account and asking formal permission to sell $5,190 of consolidated debentures to Mr. John Korman at par. Mr. Collins hopes to arrange for the sale of all the debentures to private parties in town, thereby saving the town a neat sum in discounts and brokerage.

A by-law was passed reappointing Mr. N. Crawford tax collector for 1916.

Herbert Trimble was given a rebate on his water rates for period that his house was closed up.

Fire Chief Alex. George reported that the hydrants of the town had been inspected, and he sent in a list of those found defective.

To Give The Details

Coun. Russell made a good suggestion. He suggested that in issuing the financial statement for the year that not only the bare summary of expenditures be given, but that every dollar be itemized. This is now given in the yearly Auditors' Report, but the auditors' report is not published until after election time. Mr. Collins said he was ready to provide such a statement if the printers would undertake to get it out in time at that busy time of year.

Chief Ferguson reported $2.58 Constable's fees for the month, and $12.80 Poundage fees. Tenders for the position of Town Scavenger were received from Wm. Chesney who offered to do the job for $989 per year and from George Detzler who would do the 400 boxes at $1.97 per box per year. Mr. Detzler's tender was accepted.

The Sanitary By-law, having to do with the regulation of closets was given its final reading and passed. Mayor Lippert said he would have circulars issued and circulated throughout the town, giving the public proper instruction as to the requirements of the by-law.

Mr. M. G. Dippel, representing the Methodist Trust Board, suggested the lowering of the sewer on Yonge St. to give the cellar of the church an opportunity to drain.

Mayor Lippert said that sewers were not for that purpose and it would be a mistake for the town to start lowering their sewers for that purpose.

Mr. Dippel recalled the fact that the sewer to the brewery had been lowered at the town's expense.

The Council granted the Methodists permission to connect up with the Jackson St. sewer about three hundred feet distant from the church property.

The Streets Committee brought in a report regarding the sewer on Gibson St., that the sewer be lowered and Mr. Warren be engaged to take the proper levels and make a profile of same, taking his instructions from the Streets Committee.

Rummage Sale

The Ladies of the Hospital Aid are arranging to give a Rummage Sale on Friday and Saturday afternoon, in the Soldiers' Rest Rooms, next to the Electric Light Office.

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An Interesting Meeting.

A meeting of the Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. John Richardson on Sept. 7th and a most interesting and profitable afternoon was spent by a goodly number of women. The meeting was opened with the Maple Leaf and after the usual business routine came a discussion as to whether it would be advisable for the Institute to send parcels of food to prisoners of war in Germany. It was at length moved and seconded that we send a parcel every two weeks to Private Runstadtler, who is the only Walkerton boy who has so far been captured. The sum of fifty dollars was also voted to the Red Cross Fund. In August 1915, the women decided on a thousand dollar campaign. After buying a soup kitchen with the first five hundred, they are spending the remainder in various ways. The programme consisted of two topics, namely, "How can we prepare to meet the problems that shall confront us after the war" and "Canning of Fruits and Vegetables." An excellent essay on the first subject which was given by Mrs. H. J. Waechter, was listened to with much interest, and the second took the form of a discussion in which many valuable hints and recipes were exchanged. The meeting closed with the National Anthem.

CURRENT COMMENT

The allies are on the offensive on all fronts, putting on a good front, as it were.

The Czar has honored the city of Verdun for its pluck by conferring on it the Cross of St. George, and it is not an iron one, either.

The German High Fleet sneaks out of the Kiel Canal occasionally looking for the British Grand Fleet, and when it sees it it scuttles back home again.

With British, French, Serbian, Italian and Russian forces in the Balkans, what chance have the Bulgarians, who are now even fighting with Greek troops?

Five negroes, two of whom were women, have been lynched by a mob at Newberry, Fla. They were accused of aiding the escape of another negro who was wanted for shooting a white man. Why rail at the Kaiser?

Berlin may talk about peace but the allies are preparing to keep the war going. Shells and shell steel were never in greater demand than now. The largest order for motor trucks placed in the States during the war has just been cabled to New York. Delivery will be made at the rate of 60 to 100 trucks a week until late next year.

The story of how the Duke of Devonshire, when Lord Hartington, yawned in the middle of one of his own speeches in the House of Commons, and later commented on the incident, has achieved the position of a classic, says the Christian Science Monitor. Sir Henry Lucy, none the less, in his recent volume of reminiscences, does more than throw doubt on its authenticity: he confesses to being responsible for it, and to have invented the greater part of it. He did actually see Lord Hartington "gallantly attempting to restrain a yawn while speaking"; but he adds that Lord Hartington's famous reply, "Ah, you don't know how dull the speech was!" to the lady who taxed him with it, was a pure invention. And yet the story finds due place in the official biography of the duke, who, indeed, ended by believing it, and accepting it as part of the Hartington tradition. This latter reminds us of King George of saintly memory, will we say, who told the story of his being at the Battle of Waterloo so often that he actually came to believe that he was present at it.

SOME WAR NOTES.

With British, French, Russian, Serbian and Italian troops actively engaged in hostilities with the Bulgarians, along with a few Germans, in the Balkans, there should be a change in the war map there before many weeks elapse. The entrance of the Italians in this zone of war proves troops to spare from the Austrian front and that she is now indifferent as to what Germany will do in the matter. The arrival of Russian forces on the Balkan front also shows that the Czar has an unlimited supply of moujiks and that he is willing to use them on any front. Gen. Sarrail two things. One is that Italy has scarcely needed these new arrivals, but their presence will hasten the end.

Ferdinand may put up a bold front for a while, but when he at last realizes that he can get no help from his allies he will most likely sue for peace. Even the Greeks are turning upon him and should the Roumanians attack him in the rear his collapse would be sudden. Success of the Allies here would mean the cutting of Germany's communications with the East and the isolation of Turkey from her allies.

Frederick Palmer, we presume it is, sends a most graphic word picture of the assault of Sir Douglas Haig's troops on the Thiepval ridge yesterday. He saw the whole performance as clearly as he might see a ball game from the bleachers. It was a fascinating as well as a terrible spectacle. Following the fury of the big gun attack and under the protection of curtain fire, the British soldiers advanced upon the German trenches, digging the enemy out like so many rats. The contemptible little army is now doing wonders.

But the end is not yet. Both Lloyd George and Winston Churchill warn the country that the Germans are yet far from being beaten. Lloyd George clearly sees the end while Churchill asks the country to be prepared for a long drawn-out war. The British people will go the whole way, be it long or short.

The Demon of the Desert.

It is not generally known how a devil rides a camel, but Mr. Hans Vicher acquired the information and imparts it in his volume, "Through the Sahara."

One night a camel suddenly ran amuck. Other camels followed suit, and a general panic ensued.

"The frightened yells of my escort told me that a ghoul, a wicked demon of the desert, had seized the camel. I was told how these evil spirits sometimes took a fancy to mount a camel; the camel would then look to see who was digging it in the ribs, and, perceiving no one, fear would grip its heart, for then it knew that the devil was on its back."

"Why are you asking me for help? Haven't you any close relatives?" "Yes. That's the reason why I'm appealing to you."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

CROSS PURPOSES

The little town remained in her memory as a picture, as places sometimes do, which being seen but once, in one mood and under one aspect, are not blurred and confused by conflicting impressions. The sullen clouds were as much a part of it as the footworn pavement; and a man with an organ, grinding a tune which had been popular a season or two before, was just as important as the vicar who went by with a bundle of little tracts, and bowed to Miss Vivian. The carriage stopped and went on as Tiny directed, the tradesmen started out of their shops as if somebody had pulled a string, and stood bareheaded and smiling at the door while she consulted Mrs. Leicester's list of commissions. At one place she went in, and Mrs Austin was left alone in a little square. The town hall was there, erected MDCCCXLIII.; there was also a drinking-fountain, with an inscription which she could not read. The great clock overhead struck four like a knell, and startled her just as she was thinking that Gilbert South certainly was not a hero, and yet —— And a moment later Tiny came out and said "Home" to the coachman.

They did not talk much as they drove back. When the lodge-keeper swung the gate open at the sound of their approach, it occurred to Mrs. Austin to wonder what Tiny had been thinking about so intently all the time.

That evening, after dinner, South came to her and stood for a few minutes turning over some photographs which lay at her elbow. One of them was of a place which he knew and she did not, and in answer to a question of hers he described it. He pressed his hand on the table as he spoke, and a white scar across one of his fingers stood out more prominently and caught Mrs. Austin's eye.

"That cut of yours left a mark," she said, when he had finished. "How frightened I was! do you remember?"

Gilbert looked first at his hand and then at her, with a strange, startled expression, almost as if he felt a throb of pain in his old wound. "Yes," he said. "I remember." And all at once the color came into his face as if he were a boy again. "I was cutting a stick for your brother Jack," he added, hurriedly, "and the knife slipped. Your mother tied it up for me."

"Yes, we found her in her storeroom. I think Jack thought you were going to die." Mrs. Austin, for a moment, instead of seeing seven or eight country gentlemen, most of them bald, and as many ladies, grouped in the Culverdale drawing-room, saw a sunshiny room, full of shelves and cupboards and boxes, where her mother, with capable hands, was bandaging that finger of Gilbert's, while Jack (poor fellow! he died at school) stood looking on, scared at first, and then, when he found that mother could set it all right, a little aggrieved because after all he hadn't got his stick. Oh, how long ago it all was, and how sadly the old home was broken up! She would have liked to take Gilbert's left hand in hers and hold it, just for the sake of that little scar and the dear people who were dead. And how deeply the memory of that time touched him! Why did he color up so suddenly at her question and turn away? Was there something special about this one incident? All at once it struck her that hitherto it had been Gilbert, and not she, who had said, "Do you remember?" Was he so pleased that she should say it? She recollected, too, that it was while he still had his hand bandaged that he spoke to her one evening by the white roses, and she promised to wait for him until he should come back to the old home. Perhaps that remembrance had called up his blush. Poor Gilbert, could he never forget his boyish inconstancy?

Mrs. Leicester heaved a deep sigh of relief when the guests were gone. "Dear me!" she said, suddenly, to Mrs. Austin; "is to-morrow really your last day with us? What are you all going to do to-morrow?"

There was a pause. "Are not we going to row down the river to some farmhouse?" Mrs. Austin inquired, looking round.

"To old Green's," said Frank.

"Speak for yourself, my dear," said Mrs. Leicester, laughing and nodding. "You don't catch me rowing down rivers. I shall have to die some day, I suppose, but there are plenty of ways of doing it without being drowned."

"Drowned!" Mrs. Austin repeated, with a glance at Frank.

"My mother wouldn't venture in a ditch in a life-boat without making her will and saying good-bye to me," he answered.

"No," Mrs. Leicester replied, in a tone of cheerful assent. "I'm a coward about the water. It's a very good thing everybody isn't like me. I'm sure I should never have found America, or Australia, or any of those places."

"No," said Frank, "nor the Isle of Wight. You might have seen it was there, like the moon."

"I thought you said you must go to the Carletons to-morrow," said Tiny, in a low voice, to Mrs. Leicester.

"Good gracious, so I must! I forgot. And you must go with me, you know."

"I won't drown you, if you'll trust me," said Frank to Mrs. Austin.

"I am not afraid," she smiled. "But you see it seems as if nobody would be able to go."

"You said you should like it," Frank persisted, turning his back to the others and looking fixedly at her.

"It would be very pleasant if it is a fine day," she replied, quietly. "But I don't want you to go entirely for me. I thought we were all going."

"I am going, anyhow," he said, "to-morrow or the next day. I want to speak to Green. Of course you will do what you like best. I thought you said you would like it."

"I am so sorry I must take Tiny," said Mrs. Leicester. "Old Mrs Carleton is her godmother, and she wants to see her, so I really must. What will you do? Will you come with us, or will you go with Frank? I'm sure he is always very careful, and of course there isn't any danger, really."

Mrs. Austin had no desire to make Frank miserable on the last day of her stay. "Oh, I should like the row very much, if it is fine," she said.

"That's settled, then," said Mrs. Leicester, cheerfully. "Mr. South, if there's nothing you want to do to-morrow, I'm sure we shall either of us be very pleased if you'll join us."

Frank scowled. But Gilbert, while he professed his delighted readiness to go anywhere or do anything, had not the slightest intention of proposing to make one of the water party. He was convinced that it would be fraught with peril—for him. "That hot-headed boy would certainly do his best to upset me into the river if I interfered with his arrangements," he said to himself. "If he could contrive to give me a ducking without splashing her, it would fill his soul with pure delight." Gilbert thought he would call on old Mrs. Carleton, who was unlikely to indulge in any such pranks.

Mrs. Leicester was really sorry that she was obliged to break up the party on this last day. She could not see, for her part, why Mildred and Mr. South had not settled matters a week ago, and enjoyed themselves comfortably as an engaged couple, taking their share of privileges and joking remarks. But she supposed it was to be put off till the end of Mildred's visit, and she was anxious to give Gilbert a chance of coming to the point. She had noticed that Frank seemed to prefer Mrs. Austin to Mr. South, and was inclined to bestow the attention which should have been divided between his guests entirely on her. Frank was inconsiderate at times, but she would give him a quiet hint to leave the two to themselves when they came back from their respective expeditions.

Gilbert South, unconscious of her beneficent schemes, woke the next morning to a dreamy certainty that his visit to Culverdale had been a mistake from first to last. For years he had remembered Mildred Fairfax as the truest, the most loving, the most beautiful of womanhood. He had dreamed of seeing her again; their meeting had been the one desirable possibility of his life. At last it had come; and he had found her no longer young, beautiful still in her widowhood, but pale, calm, clear-sighted, self-possessed, putting aside his attempt to utter his repentance with gentle words about friendship. Frank might well worship her in his boyish fashion; he was quite right, he had never seen Mildred Fairfax. But for his own part, Gilbert, had he known her intentions, instead of gratefully blessing good Mrs. Leicester, would rather have been inclined to complain to her, very ungratefully and unjustly, "You have

"Unsettled the pure picture in my mind;
A girl she was so perfect so distinct.
I detest all change,
And most a change in aught I loved long since."

That was the worst of it. He could not even go back to his dream. Call them up as he would with anxious efforts, his memories of his old love had been slowly dying, day by day, ever since he came to Culverdale. The actual recollections remained, cold, dead facts, but nothing more. There were moments when Tiny Vivian, just because of her youth and hopefulness, seemed nearer the true spirit of his former love than Mrs. Austin. It was not unnatural. If we idealize the past, and most of us do, there is an interval after which old books should not be reopened, old haunts should not be revisited, nor old loves sought out, except with a deliberate view to disenchantment. We expect too much. No sympathy is so perfect as that which we imagine. And Gilbert South had been especially fanciful and dreamy in his recollections. He had had, as it were, just a glimpse of Mildred's pure, girlish love, and then he had been drawn away by a woman older than himself who wanted a little amusement. He had been made a fool of, coarsely, by a practised flirt. Afterward he attempted to go back; he wrote a dozen letters of explanation and repentance, and of course sent off the worst. It was a failure, and partly in pique, partly in real disgust at himself, for he had a delicate taste, and his first faithlessness left an unpleasant flavor in his mouth, he swore constancy to Mildred's memory as he supposed, but in reality to himself as he would have had himself. It was that former self, as well as the former love, he had hoped to find again when he met Mrs. Austin.

With her it was different. She had trusted him, and he had failed her; the pain had been keen, but with a touch of scorn in it. And later, when the wound was healed and all bitterness gone, she thought of him, not unkindly, but as one whose nature was light and fickle. When she discovered how constantly he had looked back to that old love which she supposed was utterly forgotten, her memory awoke like the autumn blossoming of spring flowers.

On that last day all the interest seemed to her concentrated on the water expedition, as if it were indeed a voyage of vast importance. Nobody thought about the visit which Tiny meant to pay on old Mrs. Carleton; but one would have said that Frank and Mrs. Austin were going to discover a new island at least, and indeed the young fellow had such an impression concerning it as, if it happens to be verified, we call a presentiment. Mr. South and Tiny came down to the river to see them off, but, owing to some little delay in Frank's arrangements, they were obliged to go back, lest they should keep Mrs. Leicester waiting, and leave Mrs. Austin where she stood, a slim, dark figure at the water's edge. The dull gray surface, with its floating leaves and its grasses drawn by the silent current, was shaded by great groups of trees, whose dusky greenness was flecked here and there by glowing of autumn yellow. Mrs. Austin did not move. No breath of wind stirred the dark masses of foliage overhead; it was like a picture with something of melancholy stateliness about it. When Frank was ready the solitary figure disappeared from the bank, and they went gliding from under the shadow of the trees out into the wide, sunless fields.

Honestly, it was not a very beautiful scene. To Frank, who had known it all his life, the question of its beauty or ugliness did not occur; it was simply the river, and as such it had moulded his conception of all rivers. On its dark waters such childish dreams as he had known had embarked and set sail. As a boy he had fished there, just as four or five urchins were fishing now. They stared, open-mouthed and silent, at young Mr. Leicester and his boat, but took no notice of the lady who looked with a musing smile at the little rustic group as she went by. Presently came a curve in the stream, where a clump of alders grew, and bushes leaned despondently over the water, which was eating the earth away form their roots. The more distant prospect showed a monotonous variety of plowed land and pasture, with lines of trees following the hedges, and here and there a cottage or two and a bit of road. Mrs. Austin and Frank talked as they went. He told her how one bitter winter the river was frozen, and he skated to the farm where they were going now. He pointed out a lonely house, and spoke of the people who lived there. He showed how far the floods had reached in a wet season, a muddy expanse in which little files of cropped willows seemed to wade knee deep, and the water washed through the gates of lost meadows. And he broke off suddenly in the midst of what he was saying to ask, "Where shall you be this time to-morrow?"

"Half way to London, I should think," she answered; "I don't know how long the journey takes."

Frank looked at her, and was silent. He wondered whether he should speak as they came back.

The Greens' house stood by the roadside a little way from the river. The farm buildings and some big stacks had a pleasant, prosperous air; but the house itself was an ugly little plastered box, with a bit of tireless garden in front, blossoming with prim, sulphur-colored dahlias. Frank did not seem to have much to say to old Green, after all. The two exchanged a few words, and then came to the little parlor, where Mrs. Austin sat on a horse-hair sofa, giving the latest news of Mrs. Leicester and Miss Vivian to the farmer's wife. Frank was on very pleasant terms with his tenants, who evidently thought their young landlord a most important personage. Other people were "high," but vaguely "high," and a duke would not have impressed Mrs. Green as much as Mr. Leicester from the Manor House. The Prince of Wales, perhaps, as a young man residing in palaces, and holding a well defined position as the Queen's son, might have eclipsed Frank, but it would have taken a prince to do it. Mrs. Austin perceived, with a single smile, how unimportant she was compared with her companion, but she was not in a mood to be amused by that or anything else that afternoon. She was glad to leave the house, to escape from hospitable offers of cake and home-made wine, and to find herself once more upon the road. Even then, however, the old farmer insisted that Frank should look at a shed which was not satisfactory, and she had to wait while the matter was discussed.

There was a little pond, with neat white railings, just opposite the house, and she strolled across and stood by it with a mysterious sense of loneliness and desolation upon her. Still as the afternoon was, she fancied that there was a mournful little rustling in the boughs of a stunted oak which grew a few yards away. The little pool mirrored a vacant gray sky. It was absurd, and yet she felt as if she would have given anything to see Gilbert South coming toward her; instead of which, it was Frank who had torn himself away from the farmer and darted across the road.

"I've kept you waiting," he said: "I'm so sorry! Oh and you are tired, aren't you?"

"A little," she allowed. "Nothing to matter."

"It's too bad of me! What can I do?" he exclaimed, with anxious solicitude. "Come in again, and let Mrs. Green make you some tea."

"Oh, no, no," she said. "I would rather go back."

Frank was in despair. "What a brute I am!" he reproached himself.

Mrs. Austin fairly laughed at the intensity of his remorse. "What would you do if I were very tired?" she said.

He hardly dared to speak to her as they went back, and perhaps it was owing to that enforced silence that later he recalled with especial vividness the plash of his oars on their quietly winding way, the little ripples lying among the dry autumnal reeds on either bank, and the light from the west, where a pale sun struggled feebly through the clouds, falling coldly on the beautiful face before him. For Mrs. Austin, meanwhile, a soft current of thought flowed with the river, setting ever more strongly toward a final resolution. If it rested with her to make Gilbert South happy, why should she not do it? He was not what she had once imagined him, yet he was truer and better than she had believed him during the years they had been parted. There was no man living whose thoughts and memories, nay, whose little tricks of speech and gesture were bound up with her past life as Gilbert's were; and the recollection of his troubled face haunted her like a reproach. "Why not?" she said to herself over and over again, to the measured sound of Frank's oars; "why not—why not—if it would make him happy?"

"I don't know why it is," she said to young Leicester, when they had landed, and were walking slowly up to the house, "but I have had a feeling all this afternoon as if something were going to happen."

"That's funny," said Frank; "so have I."

"Have you, really? If I had known that, I might have wondered whether you were really going to drown me. But here we are, safely landed, in spite of our forebodings."

He surveyed the sullen sky. "Perhaps there's thunder in the air," he suggested.

"Perhaps. That might account for my feeling tired. I've been a dull companion, I fear."

"No," Frank was beginning to say, when he stoped short. They had just come in sight of the house, and he stared at a farmer's chaise, driven by a laboring man, which was going away from the front door. "That's old Clayton's trap," he said; "what on earth has that come here for? And—why surely that's my mother coming to meet us—they can't possibly have been there and got back by this time!"

"There has been an accident!" said Mrs. Austin, with sudden certainty. "Go and see what has happened. Your mother is safe, but——"

(To be continued.)

PALE, WEAK GIRLS

Grow Into Weak, Despondent Women —How to Overcome the Trouble.

Healthy girlhood is the only path to healthy womanhood. The passing from girlhood to womanhood lays a new tax upon the blood. It is the overtaxing of the blood that makes growing girls suffer from headaches and backaches, from paleness and weakness and weariness, from languor, despondency and constant ill health. Unhealthy girlhood is bound to lead to unhealthy womanhood and a life of misery. Nothing but the blood-building qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can save a girl when she undertakes the trials and tasks of womanhood. That is the time when nature makes new demands upon the blood supply. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new, rich blood to meet these new demands. In this simple, scientific way Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give growing girls new health, and makes their dawning womanhood bright and attractive. Miss A. Sternberg, Haileybury road, New Liskeard, Ont., says: "I have much reason to be grateful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they restored me to health, if, indeed, they did not save my life. In 1911 I began to feel run down, and the doctor who was called in said that mine was a bad case of anaemia. I lost flesh, always felt tired, and I got so nervous that I could scarcely hold a cup to take a drink. My heart would flutter alarmingly. The doctor did not seem to be able to help me at all, and my family and friends all thought that I was in a decline and could not recover. I was in bed for some weeks when my aunt came to see me and urged that I try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My father got a supply, and by the time I had taken three boxes there was a noticeable improvement, and from that on I steadily progressed toward recovery. I continued using the pills for some time longer, and they restored me to my old-time health and strength. I shall never cease to praise this medicine and to urge all weak, run-down girls to give it a fair trial, as I have proved in my own case their great merit."

You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Life's Dictionary of Musical Terms.

Aria—A title given to a part of an opera to indicate that the singer expects the action to be interrupted by applause at the conclusion.

Bravo: The pass-word of the professional claqueur.

Bravura: The pyrotechnic style of those virtuosos who habitually exceed the speed limit.

Cadenza: A capsule of compressed technique inserted by a soloist whenever the composer's music becomes dangerously easy or intelligible.

Conductor: An automaton which, if properly wound up, keeps time to the playing of an orchestra.

Encore: A French abbreviation of the Yiddish phrase, "Once more yet again already," much used by patrons of music who insist on getting their money's worth.

Opera: An expensive form of entertainment provided as a background to a lavish social display.

Oratorio: An old fashioned relic of the days when the Bible was taken seriously and music was innocently believed to be a combination of melody, harmony and rhythm.

Motif: The tag with which Wagner labels his musical ideas. By learning the names of the motifs one can talk intelligently about any of the operas.

Recitative: A barking utterance of unintelligible words, used by operatic composers to save the trouble of writing real melodies.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Legend of Hapsburg Castle.

According to legend, the ancient castle of Hapsburg, overlooking the Rhine, was founded in 1020 and was without surrounding walls for defensive purposes, a strange omission in those warlike days. A friend coming to stay at the castle so greatly deplored the absence of the usual defences that its lord declared that before sunrise on the following morning his stronghold would be surrounded by impregnable walls. Naturally the visitor smiled and did not believe that this thing could come to pass, but in the early morning he was awakened by the lord of the castle, who bade him look out upon the walls. He had kept his promise, but in an unexpected way. Instead of seeing a surrounding wall made of stone, the visitor saw an unbroken circle of the lord's followers, all in their armor and bearing weapons. And it has since been the boast of the Hapsburgs that the family's devoted subjects were sufficient defence in no matter what emergency.

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Gents,—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

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Modesty.

When every pool in Eden was a mirror
That unto Eve her dainty charms proclaimed,
She went undraped without a single fear or
Thought that she had need to be ashamed.

'Twas only when she'd eaten of the apple
That she became inclined to be a prude,
And found that evermore she'd have to grapple
With the much debated problem of the nude.

Thereafter she devoted her attention
Her time and all her money to her clothes,
And that was the beginning of convention,
And modesty as well, I suppose.

Reaction's come about in fashions recent,
New girls conceal so little from the men,
It would seem, in name of all that's decent,
Some one ought to pass the apples 'round again.
—Chicago Music News.

"A leap year is never a good sheep year.—Old English Saying.

LITTLE, BLACK AND UGLY.

And Very Touchy, Too, is the Devil's Coach Horse Beetle.

My, how very touchy he is! Point your finger at him and see how he turns up his tail and opens his jaws, just as if he were a lion instead of a tiny beetle. He thinks he is going to frighten us away. But we won't hurt him, anyway because he is a very valuable sort of beetle—a tiny garbage man. He's called the devil's coach horse beetle.

He's long, black and ugly. He spends his time hiding under stones or crawling about in gardens. Like a majority of beetles, he's one of nature's scavengers.

Have you ever thought what a dirty old world this would be if it were not for the animals and birds and insects that go around cleaning up? Certain birds and animals devour the bodies of other animals, but they leave it to the beetles to clean up the crumbs.

So he's busy all day devouring the little particles that the big eyes of the buzzard cannot see. He's always celebrating clean-up week. So don't blame him if he turns up the end of his tail and looks at you threateningly when you disturb him. He's too busy to play.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Puzzle of the Eagle and the Whale

There are two animals that puzzle naturalists more than any others. They are nature's submarine and aeroplane, the whale and the eagle. It is known that whales occasionally descend as much as 3,000 feet below the surface of the sea. Why they are not injured scientists have yet to discover. It is this pressure which prevents a modern submarine descending even 300 feet, let alone 3,000.

Eagles have been seen through telescopes to fly with apparent ease from 20,000 to 40,000 feet above sea level. At that height no human being can live owing to the rarefaction of the air. How the birds live and fly at far greater heights than man can endure for long is a question still to be answered.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Woman's Message to Women

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment, with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid, also references to Canadian ladies, who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength and happiness by this method. Write to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ont.

Couldn't Fool Him.

She hailed from a remote country village in England and had traveled by rail on a visit to friends who resided in a distant town. While entering the railway station for the return ourney she found to her dismay that she had lost her handbag, which contained her return ticket and cash.

After a fruitless inquiry and search a lady to whom she had spoken of her loss very kindly offered the suggestion that the old dame should wire to her husband at her expense, and ask him to telegraph a money order, also telling him the circumstances in which she was placed. She assented to this, and the telegram was sent and duly delivered to the old dame's husband. He tore the missive open and read it.

"Any answer?" asked the messenger.

"Na, our brass neither," said he. "They'll find they hobbut got a noodle this time. They'll not hoodwink me; that bain't Mary's writin. I could tell 'ers from hundreds."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

GILDED LIMES.

A feature of Native Festivals and Feasts of South India.

Instead of changing cards the well-to-do natives of southern India show their esteem on New Year's Day by presenting to their friends limes covered with brass leaf, or in some cases with gold leaf. As the natives have several New Year's days of their own in addition to the special ones of the English, the Mohammedans and the Tamil and Telugu branches of the Hindus, the gilded limes are passed around rather frequently. The custom is a purely local one, and it had its origin so far back that no one remembers when or why it was started.

In addition to the New Year's festivals gilded limes are sometimes presented to the host at the ordinary "tamash" or social gathering. If a native is too poor to afford gilded limes, not to mention gold covered ones, he gives plain, undecorated ones.

It is said that a great quantity of brass leaf is used for decorating limes for these special occasions, and the bazaar trade in this kind of gilt is very large throughout the southern part of India. Brass leaf is sold also for the decoration of gilded caps, or "topi," worn by the Mohammedans in that part of India, as well as for ornamenting the dress of the Mohammedans women.

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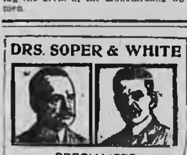

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Iron Bridges.

Introduction of the semielliptical arch in bridge building in England met with complaint on behalf of the Tweed tide people, because the roadway over it being almost level, as one old man said, "You did not know when you were on it and when you were off it." The first iron arch constructed was made in England at Coalbrookdale by one Darby. The bridge consists of one semicircular arch, 100 foot span, each of the ribs being cast in two pieces only. It was opened for traffic in 1779, and a new era in the art of bridge building was thus entered upon. Up to 1800 cast iron was predominant in bridge construction, and although it is believed that wrought iron was introduced before 1800 it does not appear to have been extensively used before.

A TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION.

To print a kiss upon her lips
He thought the time was ripe;
But when he went to press, she said:
"I do not like your type."
—Boston Transcript.

A kiss he printed on her lips
And showed life no contrition,
Because the artful minx inquired:
"Well, where's the next edition?"
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A kiss he printed on her lips
And she made this oration:
"Please, please, continue doing that
It boosts my circulation!"
—New York Evening Sun.

A kiss he printed on her lips.
She smiled, the artful creature,
And modestly inquired of him:
"Was that a special feature?"
—Moscow (Idaho) Star-Mirror.

He tried to kiss her lips again,
But couldn't quite get at her;
She held a book in such a way
They were "next to reading matter."
—Boston Courier.

To print a kiss, he did insist,
Upon her lips—but listen!
The maid was meek, she turned to cheek—
'Tis more "Preferred Position."
—Montana Daily Record.

He called her collie, lambie, kid,
Until she made petition:
"All barnyard names I now forbid,
Am I a "Stock Edition?"
—William Willetts.

Pale-Cheeked Girls Tired-Out Women Quickly Built Up

WONDERFUL RECORD MADE BY NEW BLOOD-FOOD REMEDY.

Certain Results Guaranteed.

Pale people have pale blood.

In other words, the blood is watery and lacks red corpuscles.

The stomach is wrong.

Assimilation is poor and food is not changed into blood. Naturally the system is robbed of vitality, lacks strength and reconstructive power.

Don't slip from vigor into weakness.

Don't allow the appetite to fail, but instead use Ferrozone.

You're bound to feel rejuvenated and strengthened at once.

Appetite is braced up, digestion is stimulated, vigor imparted to the stomach. Everything you eat is transformed into nutriment that supplies what your thin, weak system needs.

Vital, life-giving blood that makes rosy cheeks and dancing eyes—that's the kind that Ferrozone makes.

The strength and buoyancy that defies depression and tiredness, that's the sort you get with Ferrozone.

Every pale woman can transform her bleached-out appearance with Ferrozone.

Not only will it impart looks and spirits, but by rebuilding all weak, tired organs, Ferrozone establishes a soundness of health that's surprising.

For women and girls who want to feel well, to look well, to be well, and stay well, nothing known in the annals of medicine is so certain as Ferrozone.

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Concentrated cure in tablet form, that's Ferrozone, 50c per box or six for $2.50, at all dealers, or direct by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

The Kilted Evzone.

The Greek soldier may present to some a highly humorous picture in his ballet skirts and tunic. Despite his peculiarities of dress—which, by the way, are scarcely more peculiar than those of some other nations—he is an excellent fighting man.

The evzone, as he is called, would no more abandon the skirt than would a Scot his kilt. It is a part of his national honor, a part of his personal being. It is a right handed down to him from ancient times. A bas relief of the soldier who fought at Marathon shows him in similar costume. His costume is no ephemeral piece of clothing, for it is worn with the dignity of ages behind it. The evzones are ignorant of fear, and if they look anything but soldierly their appearance is belied by their ability to fight under extraordinary conditions.

A Trick With an Egg.

Place two V-shaped wineglasses of the same size near the edge of a table. In the right hand one put an egg, just fitting the rim in the glass. Hold the bases of the glasses firmly down, the top rims touching each other. Now with a quick, sharp breath blow upon the line where the egg and the glass meet. The egg will jump to the other glass. With a little practice this can be done every time. Be careful to blow in a line with the left hand glass or the egg will jump in the wrong direction and land on the table.

The glad hand is no place for the finger of scorn.

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RABBITS FOR SALE.

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FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—PLANING SAW AND Chop Mill; doing good business; also motor truck, 1 1-4 ton capacity, in No. 1 condition. Apply to John McCormick, Lawrence Station, Ont.

Official Ignorance.

One of the best of the many stories of English official ignorance of the colonies is recalled by P. A. Silburn in "The Governance of Empire." Lord Palmerston was forming a new ministry and in a preliminary council was arranging its composition. He had filled up all the portfolios with the exception of the colonial office. First one name and then another was suggested and thrown aside. At last he said to Sir Arthur Helps: "I suppose I must take the thing myself. Come upstairs with me and show me where these places are on the map."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

FORSAKEN ENKHUIZEN.

At One Time One of Holland's Richest and Greatets Cities.

Of all the so called "dead cities" of the Zuider Zee, Enkhuizen has most completely lost her former prosperity. One who wanders about her silent and empty streets can impossibly realize that this shrunken and depopulated city was once one of the wealthiest and most important in Holland.

Enkhuizen dates from the ninth century or even earlier. In the zenith of its greatest, the seventeenth century, it possessed 40,000 inhabitants and a fishing fleet of 400 boats engaged in the herring trade. Enkhuizen sailors were well known for their courage and seafaring ability.

But less than a hundred years later the harbor of Enghuizen was silting up, and her commerce had already declined. Since then whole streets have been pulled down, as the population diminished, for only a few thousand inhabitants remain. But the ancient gate, the Dromedaris, that guards its now empty harbor still stands, a monument of the past greatness of Enkhuizen.

The noble western Kerk is built of the deep red, narrow bricks often used in Netherlands architecture. In its choir are some sixteenth century wood carvings. Its unlovely wooden belfry is detached, but connected with the church by a minute but attractive guard house. The small, old, red tiled houses, each with a different facade, form an irregular line that is singularly charming. The streets of the little town are very quiet and empty. Their stillness is almost unbroken except by some beautiful chimes.—Argonaut.

One of London's Seven Curses.

There are in London thousands of poor folks whose principal meals come from the fried fish shop which, because of its evil smell, has been described as "one of the seven curses of London." Yet to a hungry man the smell of fried fish is a most enticing odor. George Gissing has described how maddening it was to him in his darkest days "to smell the fish he had no money to purchase," and how when affluent to the extent of a few coppers, he "eagerly bought and devoured the crisp golden colored slices of fresh cooked fish—surely the food of the gods."—London Chronicle.

Ruskin says: "He only is advancing in life whose heart is getting softer."

Time for Peaches and Cream! To get full palate-joy with maximum of nutriment for the day's work eat them on shredded wheat biscuit—a complete, perfect meal, easy to prepare, appetizing and satisfying. In Shredded Wheat all the body-building material in the whole wheat grain is retained, including the bran coat, which is so useful in promoting bowel exercise.

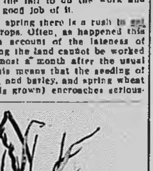
Made in Canada

CULTIVATION IN THE FALL

After Harvest Cultivation Destroys the Weeds—Land Should be Plowed in the Fall Whenever Possible.

Fall cultivation should be carried n not to take the place of spring cultivation, but rather supplement it. If nd is properly cultivated in the fall is safe to say that about three arters of the preparation of the ed bed required in the spring will eliminated. An additional advange is that there is a good deal more ne in the fall to do the work and ke a good job of it.

In the spring there is a rush to get the crops. Often, as happened this ear, on account of the lateness of he spring the land cannot be worked until almost a month after the usual ime. This means that the seeding of he oats, and barley, and spring wheat (if any is grown) encroaches seriously on the time usually allotted for the seeding of the corn, with the result that all the work is rushed and none is done properly.


Twitch Grass.

In the fall, however, there is usually plenty of time between the harvesting of the grain and the harvesting of the corn and roots to plow and ultivate. Often, indeed, the land does ot freeze up until near Christmas ime, so that from the point of view of saving labor and doing efficient work," the fall is the time to plow, cultivate and prepare the land for the crops that are to be sown the following spring.

Quite apart from the fact that fall cultivation saves time in the spring it should be practised, because it is a very cheap and effective way of killing weds.

If one lets the weeds get too firm a hold it may be necessary to allow the land to lie fallow and cultivate it all summer. This means that a year's crop is lost and if the acreage is at all considerable entails a serious financial loss.

Where a proper rotation of crops is followed, however, and a hoed crop sown once every three, four or five years, and the land is cultivated in the fall as soon as possible after the crops are harvested weeds can be kept in check with a minimum of expense.

PLOW SHALLOW FOR WEEDS.

Where after-harvest cultivation is practised to destroy weeds, as soon as the crop is taken off, the land should be plowed. The plowing should not be deep—not more than three or four inches. If the crop just harvested is corn and particularly if the soil is sandy, plowing will not be necessary. It will be sufficient to give the land a good discing, care being taken that the discs are so set that they will go fairly deep into the soil.

After plowing or discing the land should be harrowed and as soon as the weeds begin to sprout a broadshare cultivator should be put on the land, and the soil thoroughly cultivated. Care should be taken that the shares overlap sufficiently so that ll the weeds will be cut or uprooted and none missed. The land should be harrowed again so as to pull up and expose the plants that have been cut.

As soon as more weeds appear the cultivation should be repeated. By thus repeating the cultivation almost until the time of the freeze-up most of the weeds will be killed. Last thing ist before the ground freezes it would be ridged up with a double-mouldboard plow. This will expose a large portion of the surface of the soil to the weather and the few weeds that have not been killed by the cultivation the land has received will be killed by the frost.

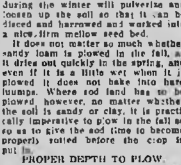
Moreover, by ridging up the land in this way it will dry out earlier in the spring and it will be possible to work it about a week sooner than would otherwise be the case.

Whether or not the chief object of cultivating in the fall is the destruction of weeds it is not always advisable to do as much plowing in the fall as possible. This applies with especial emphasis to clay land. If clay land is plowed in the spring when it is the least bit wet it will bake into hard lumps, and it is practically impossible to work it into a nice fine seed bed. By plowing in the fall it does not matter so much whether the land is a little wet or not. The frost during the winter will pulverize and loosen up the soil so that it can be disced and harrowed and worked into a nice, firm mellow seed bed.

It does not matter so much whether sandy loam is plowed in the fall, as it dries out quickly in the spring, and even if it is a little wet when it is plowed it does not bake into hard luumps. Where sod land has to be plowed, however, no matter whether the soil is sandy or clay, it is practically imperative to plow in the fall so so as to give the sod time to become properly rotted before the crop is put in.

PROPER DEPTH TO PLOW.

The proper depth to plow is a debatable question. It depends on such a variety of factors that no hard and fast rule can be given. Where the land is full of weeds and weed seeds plowing should be shallow. If the plowing is deep the weed seeds and root stalks of the weeds bearing the buds are transferred to a greater depth and it is consequently harder to get them to sprout and to kill them by cultivation.


Canada Thistle.

If land is plowed shallow and after harvest cultivation practised every year a farm can be cleared of weeds in short order, but if the land is plowed deep the weeds will remain in the soil and cause trouble for years, probably.

Where the land is not infested with weeds it is better to plow deep. This applies especially to heavy clay soils. The deep plowing loosens up the soil and by allowing the air to get into it aerates it and helps to liberate some of the locked up fertility of the soil.

If land has been plowed shallow for a number of years it is unwise to commence deep plowing immediately. The under soil is usually less fertile than the top soil because it is not aerated to the same extent. The best plan is to increase the depth of plowing by half an inch or an inch every year until the full limit of plow depth is reached. As a rule it will not pay to plow more than six or seven inches deep, as the increase in crop yield secured does not pay for the extra labor involved.

The depth of plowing also depends on the type of the soil. The sandy soils do not require to be plowed as deeply as clay soils. Thus while it would be sufficient to plow a sandy soil four inches, it may be advisable to plow a particularly heavy soil six inches.

—CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN.

HIS DAY

Wilson's married daughter said of the communication that it was most likely a practical joke. Alternatively she hinted that the firm had but to glance at her grey-haired father and instantly he would be sent home to spend the day as usual in the park if fine, and if wet in the free library.

"But," she added, with candor, "so long as you're away from the house, dad, and out of my sight excepting at meal times, I don't very much care what happens. If they tick you off, mind you're back here by 1 o'clock sharp. Don't bother about kissing the children."

Wilson, generally obedient to commands, insisted upon giving farewells, and the youngest—sometimes his companion on journeys with himself as coachman and the infant toiling in the pushcart—the youngest was persuaded, after some trouble, to say, "Good luck!"

The early tramway car was moving, but he hopped on neatly, and the girl conductor, whose help he had declined, gave a brief lecture on risks endured by the mature who were either careless or daring. The subject of ages was discussed by passengers on the way, and everybody guessed everybody's age; one man, with his own idea of amicable discussion, flatly contradicted each statement made and suggested that that truth and his companions had never been made formally acquainted. "At any rate," he challenged, turning, after he had quarrelled with the rest, to Wilson, "I'll take my oath you won't see your 60th birthday again." The only reply was a non-committal wink.

The girl conductor watched him so narrowly as he prepared to alight in New Kent road that he did not venture to give another exhibition of agility by jumping off before the tramway car came to a stop. A few minutes' walk took him to the gates, once familiar to him, of a cartage contractor's establishment; some lads who had arrived in good time hailed him as Mr. Noah and asked whether he had been caught in the wet recently. Under the leadership of a bright youth they were enjoying sport when senior hands strolled up, with bags and blue tea cans, and these addressed the butt with a respect that put an end to joyous chaff.

"Mr. Wilson, I believe," said one. "Heard they'd called some of the superannuated ones, owing to so many of our men joining, and I had a sort of a kind of idea that you'd be among 'em. You see," argumentatively, "I put it to myself like this: Never having been asked to subscribe threepence towards a wreath, I concluded you must be still alive."

"You weren't far out."

"I seldom am. And what sort of a job do you think they're going to give you?"

"That's what I've been wondering."

"Some odd work about the yard," suggested the man, genially, as the gates were opened by the timekeeper, "that don't require much muscle and makes no demands upon brains."

Wilson, after a brisk two minutes' interview with the foreman, discovered himself to his great content attending to the harnessing of a horse, loading a van, and giving directions to the bright boy who was to be his colleague, and now endeavored to explain that his earlier deportment had been prompted by the other lads. "I've always tried," pleaded the boy, "to keep on friendly terms with my mate, and "it's hard lines on me that I should have made such an unfortunate start at the outset." He was told that bygones might be considered bygones. Other carmen came to give advice concerning the round to be undertaken and to offer hints; discovering that the new hand was on a task which he had carried out for close upon 40 years, they apologized and retired. Wilson had a confidential talk with the horse before stepping up to the driver's seat, and the horse nodded to intimate that he would do his share in the day's work.

It was a proud man who drove out of the gates and it was an anxious man who, a few minutes later, found himself in the stress of traffic in the main road. He drove cautiously, and when tramway cars rang at him and whistled at him he drew off the lines without delay; this to the open disgust of the boy who found himself robbed of one of the pleasures and rights of van lads. The junction at the Elephant presented difficulties earlier days: motor omnibuses at every corner, criss-cross streams of vehicles perplexing to the eye and disturbing to the nerves, pedestrians dashing about; fortunately there were policemen to control and give signals. In Blackfriars road the perils were less.

"Bless my soul!" cried a warehouse man at the first delivery, "if it isn't my aged and highly respected chum Wilson come to life again! You won't believe it, but it was only the day before yesterday I was thinking about you. A clumsy lout of a carman put down a big case here that was intended for a pace on the city side of the river and I says to myself, 'Now the venerabe Wilson'—excuse me calling you so, won't you?"

"That's all right. 'Tisn't the first time I've been referred to by that title."

"'The venerable Wilson,' I says 'would never have committed such a catastrophe like that. In all the long years I knew him,' I goes on to myself, 'I don't say that I ever knowed him make a real and genuine bloomer!' And I wish," continued the warehouse man earnestly, "that I could prove that what I am telling you now is gospel truth, because I am aware there's lots of people who place no faith in coincidences. It happened like this. A clumsy lout of a carman-"

At the end of the repetition Wilson assured the other that the occurrence was in no way incredible and gave particulars of many dreams of the past wherein he received letters from his firm begging him to return and give assistance. The van boy whistled a line of We won't go home till morning, and the friendly chat came to an end in going across the bridge the lad spoke of the attractions of a sailor's life and declared that if he were offered the job of an admiral he would take it like a shot. Wilson approved of some of the details of the project, but suggested it was a mistake to be saying X, Y, Z until you had first learned A, B, C. He could remember the time when he cherished ambitions that had come to nothing.

In the city the van's journey took something of the air of a triumphal progress that required only the music of Pomp and Circumstance. Acquaintances recognized here, alterations identified there, inquiries made and particulars obtained concerning old Barclay and old Richardson and old up that had formerly been patronized for the midday meal now called itself a high-class restaurant, but the boy was in a position to act as guide to another establishment of a less haughty and exclusive type.

"Enjoyed your meal?" asked the waitress, in taking the money.

"Miss," he answered frankly, "I ain't relished anything so much for years."

"Terrible war this that's going on," mentioned the young woman. "Don't you think so?"

"It's not without its compensations."

"What a funny thing to say!" she remarked. "You must be one of them that look at the bright side."

"Whenever I get the chance," remarked Wilson.

His daughter told her neighbor from whom she kept few secrets and no grievances that dad had come home tired, but in excellent temper, had slept well and had gone off again to his work happy as a sandboy.

"The one drawback is," she lamented, "that he seems rather more independent in his manner than what he used to be. I suppose the fact that he can pay now for his board and lodging may have something to do with it. And I foresee the time when as the saying goes, it'll cost half a crown to speak to him!"—Pearson's Weekly.

LIFE OF A SHIP.

Vessels That Were Built Over Century Ago Still Seaworthy.

The war has disinterred aplenty of old hulks that we thought had passed away for good—hulks philosophic, chiefly. Lately come two old sailing ships, the one built in [illegible] and the other in [illegible], patched up and put overboard in Denmark to reap the high carrying rates of a submarine age.

This one sounds like robbing the graveyard, and it is unusually enough in the maritime times. But it is not exactly amazing as ships go, and these hoary old Danish bottoms can undoubtedly give a good account of themselves. It is hard to say just what the record is for long-lived ships. A few years ago the oldest vessel afloat was said to be another Danish vessel, a small sloop named the Constance, laid down in no less distant a year than 1721. Next in point of honor stands the Victory. Laid down in 1759, she was not past middle age when Nelson commanded her at Portsmouth, flying the flag of the commander-in-chief of the British navy, even if the changing science of war has made her unwanted in the North sea. A recent Lloyds Register gave one merchantman built in 1819, two in the '20s and twelve between 1830 and 1840.

According to American records, we are not so fond of our old ships on this side of the Atlantic. The fate that nearly befell the Constitution years ago comes to warships, yachts and merchantmen rather early in life. On the records of the navy department, the oldest ships that appear are the Constellation and the Constitution, both laid down in 1797. Next in line is the Portsmouth, built in 1843. The old America, built in 1851 and still as sweet a craft as ever, can head the list of yachts. On the roster of merchantmen there are plenty of boats from the '60s, a fair showing from the '50s, but almost nothing earlier. The schooner Catherine of Ellsworth, Me., is set down to 1832, and the schooner Joyce Rebecca was built at New London, Ct., in 1837. There may well be older craft off the record, yet still minding the helm as well as ever. For steam vessels, the old Nantasket of Boston bay fame, built in 1857, was only lately doing service on the Hudson under another name.

Of course, these oldtime wooden craft have all been repaired and repaired until it is hard to say to just what year they should be ascribed. Nobody ever thinks of letting a boat go to pieces like the one-hoss shay. It is usually a change of fashion, in model, that eventually lands a sailing craft on the mud bank to await whatever last trump there is for boats that have done their best. These two old Danish coasters of the eighteenth century will look as obsolete as last year's automobile when they put out to sea. They are both old enough to have heard the guns of Nelson—one might even remember the work of John Paul Jones. Let us hope it is not their fate to be catapulted into the hereafter on the nose of a von Tirpitz torpedo.—New York Tribune.

Peculiar Occupations.

The trade of tooth stainer, followed in eastern Asia, is as odd a calling as any. The natives prefer black teeth to the whiter kind, and the tooth stainer, with a little box of brushes and coloring matter, calls on his customers and stains their teeth. The process is not unlike that of blacking a boot, for a fine polish is given to the teeth. The pigment used is quite harmless. In Arabia the trade of "gossiper" has many followers. The "gossiper" collects all the news, tittle-tattle, jokes and stories he can get hold of and then goes from house to house retailing them. If he has a good manner and can adapt his recitals to his audiences he makes a very fair income.

THE POULTRY WORLD

NEW LIGHT ON LATE HATCHING.

It is the general opinion of poultrymen that late-hatched chicks stand but a poor chance of making profitable poultry.

But is this common failure necessary, or can proper care overcome the handicap of extreme heat?

Here is the experience of summer hatching on the Edgecombe, North Carolina, test farm in 1915: The chicks were brooded in the combination sitting and brooding coops. There was not sufficient shade, so burlap sacks were sewed together and supported over the coops by stobs driven in the ground. These chicks were given buttermilk to drink, and the mash mixed with it. The mash consisted of equal parts ground oats and cornmeal. This constituted the simplest kind of food, and one that is easily obtainable on any farm.

The birds consisted of pure-bred White Plymouth Rocks. One lot of the end of eight weeks consisted of 28 chicks, and averaged .63 pound. There were originally 30, making a loss of two by accident. These were hatched July 11, so that the brooding extended through August into the first week of September. Another lot of Buff Plymouth Rocks handled in a like manner showed an average weight at eight weeks of .80 pound. These chicks had an abundance of shade. Shade must be had, and if it is not supplied by trees and shrubbery, it must be provided by tents and burlap. Several other tests showed that the birds do not make such favorable gains in hot weather, but make fairly creditable gains, reaching the squab broiler size at eight weeks of age.

Our experience at this station makes it evident that one reason for lack of success with late-hatched chicks on some farms is neglect. It also became very apparent that it is best to feed milk, as the gains were much greater where milk was given. Sour skim milk or buttermilk was found about equally good.

Lice and mites are a frequent cause of failure in raising hot-weather chicks. It is impossible for a lousy or mite-stricken bird to do well.—B. F. Kaupp.

CHOLERA.

This is a contagious disease caused by bacteria, and is usually brought in by the introduction of infected birds or by water or feed contaminated by the excrement of sick birds. It is also possible for fowls to be infected through wounds or even by the inhalation of germs in the form of dust. The symptoms include great thirst and the voiding of feces of which the part normally white is yellow. This is not a sure indication of the disease, for the same thing may occur as the result of other disorders. Diarrhoea is generally a prominent symptom, the droppings being firm and voided frequently, and in the later stages the yellow portion may change to green; the fowl become depressed, the feathers become ruffled, the comb becomes pale or very dark, and the bird has a poor appetite. Sometimes the disease runs rapidly through a flock, destroying the greater part of the birds in a week, or it may assume a more chronic form, extend slowly, and remain on the premises for several weeks or months. Fowls affected with this disease usually die within thirty-six hours. Many so called cases of cholera are simply diarrhoea. In most cases medical treatment for cholera has proved unsatisfactory. The best method of combatting the disease is to carry out strict sanitary precautions as regards cleanliness and disinfection, and to totally destroy the carcasses of dead birds. Droppings should be burned or thoroughly disinfected by mixing it with a 10 per cent. solution of carbolic acid. Disinfect the building by spraying thoroughly with a 5 per cent. solution of carbolic acid, and then whitewash.—A. P. I.

NOTES

Poor feeding kills many chicks.

Give no feed for two days after hatching.

Leg weakness results from lack of bone-making food.

The first chick feed should be a dry mixture of cracked grains. Cracked corn, wheat, kafir and pinhead oats are all good.

Feed sour milk or beef scraps to help build muscle, feathers and bone. One per cent. of bone meal should also be included in the ration.

Feed three times a day and no more, but add rolled oats to the chick feed twice a day and stale bread crumbs or corn bread will do if there are no rolled oats on hand.

Feed finely cut lettuce, onion tops or other green stuff if the chick cannot be allowed to run on grass, for they must have something of this kind to keep the bowels working properly.

Poor growth and lack of thrift usually indicates something wrong with the feeding. A few grains of sand during the first few days after hatching help to prepare the stomach for food later, though the chick is still living on the yolk drawn into its body just before hatching.

Commercial ground feed may be fed or a coffee grinder may be used in cracking the grains. Never feed wet mixtures until the chicks are at least five weeks old. Use corn meal that has not heated in sack or bin, and place a wire screen over it in the trough to prevent it from being scratched out and wasted.

Curious Apache Belief.

The Apache Indians' religious belief prevents them from committing murder in the dark. If a dozen Apaches should discover a man sleeping by his campfire at night no amount of money would hire them to attack him until the sun came up. They believe that if they kill a man at night their own souls will walk in eternal darkness forever. Knowing this curious superstition, hunters, scouts, trappers and others traveling through the Apache nation in the old days moved about during the night and lay by in some safe retreat during the day.

"Why are you asking me for help? Haven't you any close relatives?" "Yes. That's the reason why I'm appealing to you."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

French beauty aids Canadians under fire. Vicomtess Giselle de Rancougne, a noted French beauty, made a flying trip of sixty miles in her automobile to carry medical supplies to the part of the line held by the Canadians in July. She has been engaged in work of this kind practically since the war started, being under fire almost every day.

Jutland Mystery

As it was evident that certain circumstances in the recent engagement off the coast of Jutland were not accounted for either in Sir John Jellicoe's despatch or in the official reports published in Germany, so in all independent attempts to reconstruct the battle critics are obliged to employ hypotheses in filling up the hiatuses and explaining such incidents as have not hitherto been explained by those who witnessed them. It is significant that in Sir David Beatty's report of the proceedings of the battle-cruiser fleet there is no indication to show when or how the Indefatigable and Queen Mary were sunk, while in the unofficial narratives which have passed under the eye of the censor there is a hint of conscious suppression, as if certain facts concerning the sinking of these as well as the third battle-cruiser were purposely withheld, perhaps for fear of giving useful information to the enemy. Thus Mr. Pollen, while making it clear that both were blown up at a very early stage of the engagement, intimates that he is not at liberty to enter into "the true explanation," adding that "the Admiralty, no doubt, will give this to the public if it is thought wise to do so."

When the first meagre accounts of the battle reached this country a conclusion commonly drawn was that the advanced squadrons had been caught in a trap. It was the obvious explanation of the loss of the battle-cruisers, and it was also put forward by several critics abroad. All of them seem now to have abandoned it in the light of further evidence, but it appears that many naval officers here still cling to it as the most reasonable explanation, and dismiss the explanations offered by Sir John Jellicoe, Sir David Beatty, and all British, French and Japanese seamen as biased, if not, indeed, deliberately invented to excuse a gross tactical blunder. Their belief is simply this: That the Germans led the British battle-cruisers on a course of their own choosing over submarines or mines placed in position for that very purpose. On no other ground, they say, is it possible to account for the loss of two such units in the first half hour of the action. Mr. Pollen's express statement that neither torpedoes nor mines had any part in the matter is apparently accepted as evidence that they had.

What was the tactical blunder that led to this lamentable disaster? According to these censors it was nothing less than a reckless abandonment of one of the first principles of warfare, which is to bring to bear upon the enemy at the point of contact a greater force than he can put in opposition. What Sir David Beatty ought to have done, they hold, was instantly to turn northward toward the main effect. Thus he would have effected concentration, and had the Germans failed to follow they would have been obliged to acknowledge that they declined action, thereby greatly enhancing the prestige of the British navy, to the manifest prejudice of their own morale. The case is so simple that anyone who offers to think otherwise must, they conceive, be utterly ignorant of the very elements of naval tactics.

It is true that the case is simple, so simple that we are surely justified in assuming that Sir David Beatty must have had something else in mind. Let it be remembered that when he first met the Germans they turned south, evidently trying to escape or to lead him into danger. He must have been very well aware of the risk he ran in following, very well aware that it would have been safer to steer to the northward. But had he not followed the Germans, the main fleets, as Sir John Jellicoe had pointed out, would never have been in contact. Is it not safe, then, to assume that his object was to draw the enemy, as he put it himself, into the jaws of the British fleet? He had six battle-cruisers against Hipper's five, and had he done what some tacticians say he ought to have done, is there any reason to believe that he could have accomplished his purpose? Is there any reason why Hipper with his inferior squadron should have followed?

The tactical considerations on which offhand condemnation of Sir David Beatty are based are really a little too elementary to be altogether convincing. There is an abundance of examples in naval history for the subordination of obvious tactical truisms to strategic considerations, and it is by no means clear that in this case Sir David Beatty was excessively hot-headed or that the results did not justify his action. It is inconceivable that if the losses of the Germans come near Sir John Jellicoe's estimate they can possibly regard the result with complacency. But, it may perhaps be urged, the circumstances were such that they were able to claim a victory. True; but they claimed a victory with no less assurance after the disastrous engagement off the Dogger Bank in January, 1915.

In conclusion, censure is undoubtedly justified if we must accept Capt. Sims' opinion that the British had no business to invite a general fleet action or to attempt the destruction of the German fleet, "because they already had as complete control of the sea as would have resulted from the defeat of the enemy fleet." On the opposite side we have the opinion of some English enthusiasts that a British naval commander is obliged to attack incontinently against any odds. That absurd belief in a non-existent tradition may be dismissed as unworthy of serious consideration, but we can dismiss it without accepting Capt. Sims' singular argument, though that argument be amplified by trite tactical maxims.—New York Tribune.

SLUMS AND SOCIETY.

Some Amusing Reminiscences of Rev. James Adderley.

Canon, actor, journalist, author, socialist, labor agitator, slum worker, society mentor, and a man who has distinguished himself in a dozen and one other ways, it is scarcely surprising that the varied experience of the Hon. and Rev. James Adderley, now vicar of St. Gabriel's, Birmingham, and honorary canon of the Midland city, should be vastly entertaining and amusing.

Some of the best stories told by the canon in his reminiscences, "In Slums and Society" (Fisher Unwin), concern famous preachers he has met. Incidentally he confesses that he got to know Dr. King, who became Bishop of Lincoln, very intimately through singing comic songs to him after dinner. "He (Dr. King) forgave me many things in after years because of those songs," the canon frankly confesses.

Very amusing is his story of Dr. Temple, the gruff, outspoken Archbishop of Canterbury. "He had been holding a confirmation and had missed his train home," says the canon. "The vicar, foreseeing that this meant the Bishop's presence at Evensong, asked him to preach. He refused. Then, to be prepared against all criticism, the vicar said:

"'I would like to inform your lordship that I used to preach written sermons, but I have lately registered a vow never to preach except extempore, I find it so much better.' Grunt from the Bishop.

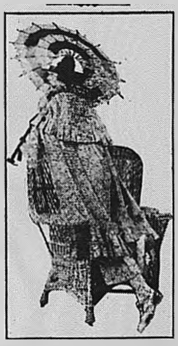
"The sermon came and went. Steps were heard tramping up the aisle to the sacristy. Then the Bishop, before all the choir and sidesmen, raised his hand over the vicar and said, 'I hereby absolve you from your vow!'"

Father Benson, whose weakness was long sermons, also figures in an amusing story. "Once, after he had finished a fifty minutes' oration, he went up to the Holy Table to give the Blessing, when he suddenly remembered that there was a notice he had been asked to give out. He proceeded to do so. 'Bless me if he ain't busted out again!' said the verger."

Local clergy, sextons, and bridegrooms figure in many of Canon Adderley's stories. He relates the story of a bridegroom who, on being asked, "Wilt thou take this woman to be thy wedded wife?" replied, "I renounce them all." "If you go on like that," said the clergyman, "I shall turn you out." "That is my desire," promptly replied the bridegroom.

Then there was the bride who, on being remonstrated with for having brought her young man to the wedding in a state of intoxication, said, "He won't come at all when he's sober"; and to the story of a clergyman who announced that the preachers for Lent would be found "hanging in the porch" might be added that of the announcement from our pulpit that "the collection to-day will be to get rid of the dry rot in the pulpit."

Another parson arriving at a church on a very wet night remarked that he was soaked through. He was encouraged by his friend saying "Never mind, you will be dry enough in the pulpit!"



A beach wrap, with double cape effect having pleatings of self material, is shown. At a distance it looks like soft velvet, but on closer observation one discovers the material to be satinized rubber.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

SLEEP AND INSOMNIA.

A certain amount of sleep is necessary, not only for health, but for the continuance of life itself. I pointed out in a recent article some of the ills that follow excessive sleep, but evils little less, and in many cases much more, follow an insufficient sleep.

Insomnia, or sleeplessness, may be brought about by quite a number of causes. Among the chief of these may be named insufficient exercise, excessive activity of the mind, especially when largely occupied with thoughts of oneself, with worrying, in short—coldness of the surface of the body, overheat of the surface of the body, and ill-ventilation of the room. All causes which unduly stimulate the consciousness such as excitement and pain of all kinds tend to prevent sleep. That is why indigestion is so frequent a cause of insomnia.

Anyone who has the smallest tendency to insomnia should deal with the situation at the earliest moment. He should first attend to his bedroom. This should be kept as simple and as free from unnecessary draperies as possible, and should, of course, be scrupulously clean and free from dust. The windows should be kept well open night and day. The bed should be so placed that, without draught, fresh air constantly passes over the face as one lies in it. The bed should be reasonably comfortable, and the bedclothes should be of just such an amount and weight as to cause neither an obvious sensation of cold nor one of heat. Naturally, there is no universal law as the amount of bedding needed, since idiosyncrasy plays a great part in these matters. Some people have a much greater fund of animal heat and more vigorous circulation, whilst others readily give up their warmth and have little reserve to fall back upon. In cold weather some people with poor circulations may desirably cover their extremities with woollen coverings such as bed-socks, and may even use hot water bottles with advantage. Fresh air, however, should never be sacrificed.

So much for the bedroom. Much also may be done in the regulating of the daily life to check any tendency to sleeplessness. A reasonable amount of active outdoor exercise should be taken every day, wet or fine, and if the mind can be kept actively and pleasantly engaged in the pursuit of work, sport or hobbies, it will be less inclined to brood. A happy condition of mind and body is the ideal.

Any tendency to constipation must be remedied—if necessary by the use of aperients, and the diet should be ample and nourishing, yet light and simple. Such things as cake, pastry, tea and coffee and alcohol are, as a rule, best avoided, though, in some cases, a glass of ale or stout seems to promote digestion, and consequently sound sleep. Many people find it a good plan to take a bowl of bread and milk or a cup of cocoa or of warm milk on getting into bed. It is certainly desirable to cultivate the habit of going to bed at a fixed time, and many people find it a help to take with them to bed a little light literature, to read for ten minutes or so before putting out the light. In some cases a warm bath just before going to bed is a great help. People who have the habit of waking up at three or four in the morning may find it useful to have a glass of cold water by the side of the bed, which, drunk when they wake, often has the effect of sending them off to sleep again at once. Drugs should not be used, except under medical orders, and as a last resource. Many of them are dangerous, and all are apt to create a habit which it is difficult to break.

DIET IN CONSTIPATION.

Before resorting to aperient drugs persons who suffer from constipation should make every effort to remedy their condition by hygienic and dietetic means. I get so many questions bearing on this subject that a few general hints will probably be of some help to many readers.

In the first place, then, anyone with a tendency to constipation should make it a rule to take all the active exercise that circumstances permit each day. And these exercises should be of such kind as to bring into play not only the muscles of the limbs, but the muscles of the whole body, including those of the abdomen. Rowing, riding and digging are such exercises. In the matter of diet, much can be done. Meat should be taken in strict moderation. Vegetables and fruit should form the principal part of the dietary. Oatmeal porridge is good, and brown or wholemeal bread should be substituted for white. Tea is generally found to be rather constipating, although experience is not uniform. It is certainly a good plan to drink plenty of cold water between meals, and especially to take a glass of cold water the first thing in the morning, on rising. Even where all these measures are taken it still will often be found necessary to supplement them at first until a habit has been established by regular small doses of some laxative medicine. Many suitable drugs are at our disposal, and it is generally a good plan to ring the changes on these rather than to adhere too closely to any one of them. Cascara in the form of tabloids or of liquid extract, compound liquorice powder, Epsom salts, and Glauber salts, compound aloin tablets and compound senna mixture—all of these are simple, harmless and efficacious.

FOR BURNS AND SCALDS.

The most generally useful application in case of burns or scalds both when the skin is broken and when it is unbroken, is boracic lint, thickly covered with vaseline. The vaseline should be spread nearly an eighth of an inch thick, so that it will be easy to remove the dressing without further damaging the already injured skin.

How Plants Remain Upright.

If a flowerpot is laid on its side the stalk of the plant growing in it gradually curves upward until it resumes the vertical position. This is called geotropic curvature, and the question is by what means the plant is stimulated to change its direction of growth. One theory avers that movable starch grains in the plant cells fall to the lower side as the position is changed and by their pressure influence the mechanism of growth.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURED DYSPEPSIA.

Unless the stomach is kept in good shape your food will not digest properly but will cause a rising and souring of food, a feeling of rawness in the stomach, pains in the stomach or a feeling as if a heavy weight were lying there.

Burdock Blood Bitters cannot be surpassed as a cure for dyspepsia and all its allied troubles.

Mr. James R. Burns, Balmoral, N.S., writes: "About two years ago I was badly troubled with dyspepsia, and could not get any relief. I tried most everything, not even the doctors seeming to do me any good. One day a friend told me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, as he had seen it advertised. I did so, and by the time the first bottle was gone I felt better, and after taking three bottles I was completely cured. I highly recommend it to all sufferers from dyspepsia."

B.B.B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Things You Ought To Know

Miss Botha Purcell, of Carnesville, Ga., was appointed a delegate to the state Democratic convention. She is the first woman delegate to a political convention in Georgia.

Ore that will run $10,000 to the ton is said to lie in a recently rediscovered mine in Colorado, the old Horsefall lode, in which the vein was lost many years ago and never rediscovered until now.

U. S. Department of Agriculture experts have demonstrated the practicability of making good print paper from zacaton, a grass which grows extensively in the southwest and as far south as Argentina.

The total length of the railways in Spain is now 9,377 miles, of which more than three-quarters is of standard gauge. The receipts of the railways decreased 3,000,000 in 1916 from receipts in 1915.

Three Chilese girls who recently arrived at Vancouver, are the first women stowaways to land in Canada.

A mammoth oil-driven harvester that is being tried on Australian wheat fields strips about sixty acres a day.

Military training is compulsory on all male citizens between the aged of 12 and 25 in New Zealand.

According to a consular report from Amsterdam, the national wealth of Holland has increased since the war began by 060 per capita.

It costs Paris nearly $100,000 a year to care for the trees on its streets and boulevards and in its parks, more than 1,000 new ones beinng planted annually.

Glass that will not splinter when broken is being made in France by pressing together under heat two sheets of glass with a sheet of celluloid between them.

French scientists have decided that carrier pigeons are influenced by magnetism, and that, with the growth of wireless telegraphy, much less dependence can be placed on them.

Business Night, inaugurated by the merchants of Vernon Centre, Minn., is proving a great success. Each Thursday night the movie theatre is free to the farmers and other visitors, the bands play and the men's quartette sings. Autos line the streets, and by the increased business in town the merchants are more than repaid for the expense.

IN A DEPARTMENTAL STORE.

I saw a shopgirl bid good-bye
To a boy in a khaki coat;
She smiled at him though her eyes were dim,
And sobs rose up in her throat.
His face was hopeful, and glad and strong,
And eager beyond belief;
But behind her smile I could see a soul
That was shattered and torn with grief.

I saw a shopgirl bid good-bye
To a boy who was off to war;
The love-light gleamed from her eyes and seemed
To sweeten the whole great store.
Folk turned away as she raised her head,
As her hand on his arm was laid;
For behind the light in her tender eyes,
Was a soul that sobbed—and prayed.

I saw a shopgirl bid goodbye
To a boy who had heard the call
Of honor, and land, and deeds that stand
For a nation over all.
His thoughts were out in the open fight . . .
But, oh, as she watched him go,
Her clasped hands fell on the counter there,
And her face was stark with woe.
—Margaret E. Sangster, Jr., in The Christian Herald.

Blobbs—Most ball players are crazy about automobiles. Slobbs—I should think they would make better aviators. Blobbs—Often up in the air, eh? Slobbs—Well, they have a habit of going out on flies.

A Sluggish Liver CAUSES LOTS OF TROUBLE.

Unless the liver is working properly you may look forward to a great many troubles arising, such as constipation, severe headaches, bilious headaches, sick headaches, jaundice, sick stomach, etc.

Mrs. J. Shellsworth, 227 Albemarle St., Halifax, N.S., writes: "I take pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials of your pills I have not been bothered with the headaches any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are, without a doubt, the best liver regulator on the market to-day. Twenty-five years of a reputation should surely prove this.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial, 5 vials for $1.00; for sale at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

$1.50 per year in advance.

LORNE A. EEDY - PULISHER

Phone No. - 48

Residence - 146

WALKERTON, SEPTEMBER 14th '16

HANDICAPPING THE PREACHER

Under the heading "Handicapping the Preacher" the Presbyterian calls attention very forcibly in a recent issue to an intolerable condition that is prevalent in our church buildings nearly everywhere one goes. The Presbyterian says in part:—

> "The new minister in a large city church in Canada. Sunday before last, was a bit of a disappointment to his expectant congregation—congregations are always expectant at the beginning of a man's ministry—because the day was oppressively sultry and hot and because every window in the church was shut tight and had been shut tight for a week anyway. The people were air-poisoned before the man got to his preaching and the handicap of a vitiated, vile atmosphere brought him to the finish of that service not as much of a success as he and his people had hoped he might be."

What puts folks to sleep of a Sunday morning is not the sermon, but the stuffy air they breathe. The poor preacher doesn't get half a chance. It's a wonder more of them haven't rebelled and insisted on a bit of ventilation. A Chicago newspaper remarked recently in its sensational way, "More people are sent to Heaven by poor ventilation than by the preachers' sermons." There is more than a grain of truth in that statement.

+ + +

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Your local newspaper is about the cheapest thing in the world.

+ + +

Don't say "Hello!" in answering a telephone call. It will save time and sometimes confusion to give your name or the name of your firm.

+ + +

After paying the highest wage in the industrial world, and after turning out the cheapest car, the Ford Co, made a profit last year of $59,994,118.

+ + +

Owing to the increased cost of getting out a newspaper the Durham Chronicle has been reduced to six pages, and the Mount Forest Representative to four.

+ + +

A University of Chicago teacher says that you can taste music—that the violin, for example, is claret and the flute sugar. Well, there are also the corn-et and pickle-o, the trom-bone and the pie-ano.—Chicago Evening Post.

+ + +

"Among the many comical things in this funny world," the Signal Hill Sage says, "is a man putting a five or ten cent piece on the church collection plate and insisting upon grandiloquently calling it an offering.—Orillia Packet.

+ + +

The Farmer's Advocate: "Work for and boost the fall fair so that the people who are now beginning to see something in agriculture will be obliged to admit that after all there is nothing that can surpass the old farm and what it can produce."

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The Postoffice Department, it is announced, is to issue a new stamp, brown in color, to take the place of the combined two-cent postage and war tax stamp. Brown, we presume, because of the roasting the stamp now issued has had from the public.

+ + +

Goderich Signal—Don't let yourself "get tired" of subscribing (and paying) to Red Cross and other patriotic funds. Suppose the lads in the trenches should "get tired" and come home without finishing their job. If the work at the battlefront is to be kept up, we must the less difficult and less dangerous work at home.

+ + +

In many lines of business just now, almost any kind of help has to be made do, "hands" are so scarce. But is it so with the farmers too? The following newspaper clipping looks like it: The Farmer—"Ah! there you are! Where have you been all this time and where's the mare I told you to get shod?" The Hand—"Shod! I thought you said shot! I've just been a burying of 'er."

+ + +

Never before in the history of cheese-making in Canada has the Board price of 20 cents and a fraction been reached. That must be more than three times the price which sometimes ruled say thirty years ago. In the cheese-making districts farmers are in luck again this season, though the butter-making sections surely have nothing to complain of either.

+ + +

The New York Sun has a story about a field of Brussels sprouts near the explosives factory at Rigaud, where, nutured by nitrogenous products, the sprouts attained such a size and succulence that one sold for $10.23 and furnished a treat for scores at a church supper. The Sun's correspondent overlooked, however, the field of peas in the same neighbourhood, which were similarly stimulated to such proportions that the whole population use the pods for canoes.—Montreal Star.

BRUCE RURAL SCHOOLS

What Some of the Country boys and Girls Have Been Doing for the Cause of Empire.

The tangible way in which the pupils of the Country Schools of Bruce have been showing their loyalty to King and Country was well brought out by an article in the Daughters of the Empire edition of the Telescope, by Mrs. McCool. Readers of this paper will no doubt be interested to have particulars of what some of the individual schools of rural Bruce have been doing, and this information we are privileged to give them from figures that were gathered earlier in the year:—

S. S. No. 11, Brant, Edith E. Fortune, teacher, raised $23 for patriotic purposes.

S. S. No. 3, Arran, (Lang's School) Miss K. L. Robb, teacher. The children pieced four quilts for Belgians, collected money for motor ambulance and helped to collect names for autograph quilt by people of School Section.

U. S. S. No. 10, Elderslie and Sullivan, Nettie McLaughlin, teacher. Children contributed $1.25 in money, and 19 quarts of jam.

S. S. No. 5, Arran, Miss E. Greenwood, teacher, raised $5 by a concert.

S. S. No. 12, Bruce, Belle Robertson, teacher. Raised $154.50 by Box Social given by the school and Girls' Sunshine Club, and by sale of potatoes.

S. S. No. 7, Greenock, Elizabeth McCurdy, teacher. Contributed $8.50 by collection.

S. S. No. 6, Culross, B. Farquharson, teacher. Raised three dollars by selling buttons and collection at private concert.

U. S. S. No. 1 Amabel and Arran, Sarah J. Rowe, teacher, $6 was collected and two bed comforts made, as well as mouth cloths sent for hospitals.

S. S. No. 9 Brant, Rachael Stade, teacher, $15 raised by concert and collections.

S. S. No. 2 Brant, Florence Lamb, teacher. Total raised, $72.07, consisting of $16.25 from war plots, Trafalgar Fund, $5.00, garden party $57.62.

S. S. No. 2, Elderslie, Gordon Fiddie, teacher. $9 raised for patriotic purposes by school picnic.

Dunkeld School, Mary Keith, teacher. This school contributed $128, of which $101 was raised by two box socials, $16.50 collected for motor ambulance fund, $8.65 for Belgian Relief Fund, and $3.50 from War Potato Plots.

U. S. S. 5 Amabel and Keppel, Annie Broadfoot, teacher. $6.75 was raised by means of a concert.

S. S. No. 9, Elderslie, Blanche Moore, teacher. $11.00 was raised by a box social, $1 by Children for soldiers' hymn books, and $3.00 by teacher to Motor Ambulance Fund.

S. S. no. 5, Elderslie, (Gillies Hill) Florence M. Diebl, teacher. Contributed $1 by collection.

S. S. no. 2, Albemarle, M. Patterson, teacher. Children contributed $5 by collection.

Hogg's School, Carrick, A. Irene E. Pletsch, teacher. Children sold potatoes and got up concert, making $41.00.

S. S. no. 11, Elderslie, Lila J. Hooey, teacher. $51 was raised by a social and Christmas tree entertainment. Eight pairs of socks knit.

S. S. no 12, Brant, Viola Goodwin, teacher. On Trafalgar Day they had a little patriotic concert at the school and the children brought contributions for Red Cross.

Tara Public School, Agnes R. Tugman, teacher. An Empire Day donation for socks was made, totalling $7.20.

S. S. No. 1, Elderslie, Tena E. Oswald, teacher. The children contributed $13.50 in money and by selling war potatoes.

Otter Creek School, Miss M. B. Hogg teacher. Raised $85.55 by box, social, Trafalgar Day. War Plot potatoes, and School Fair prizes. The children knit 8 pairs of socks.

S. S. No. 2 Brant, Cargill, E. A. Huttle and Miss G. Keeling, teachers. Scholars gave $14.75, teachers $9.75, also helped in Red Cross Work, selling flags on Trafalgar Day.

Chesley Public School, H. S. Sanderson, principal, contributed $10.85 in cash. Girls knitted socks and made bandages, mouth wipes etc. Some clothes and toys were sent to the Belgiums. Boys collected old papers for Red Cross Branch. The money collected was raised by individual subscriptions, some selling flowers to raise the money.

S. S. No. 1, Brant and Elderslie, Miss Mary Kerr, teacher. A Box Social was given and the children had war potato plots, which yielded a total of $76.50. Fifteen hundred mouth wipes and half a dozen face cloths were made.

S. S. No. 13, Elderslie, Mary E. Green, teacher, raised $18.50 by contribution and proceeds of concert.

S. S. No. 11, Amabel, Mrs. L. A. Hoy, teacher. Parents contributed $18. Four pairs of sox were made.

No 2, Albemarle, Miss H. Dinniwell, teacher, $6.20 collected by children on Trafalgar Day.

S. S. No. 9, Huron Tp., Muriel Campbell, teacher, raised $33.10 by collection and by entertainment.

S. S. No. 1, Bruce, C. Breckenridge, teacher, contributed $7 by Box Social.

S. S. No. 2, Huron Tp., Ida M. Stewart, teacher. The children raised $4.11 by free-will offering of pennies. Teacher contributed $3 and 6 pairs of of socks.

Bervie Public School, John Cook, teacher. Contributed 46 cents in cash, sent 157 mouth wipes to Red Cross as well as gum.

S. S. No. 6, Greenock, Melville Reid, teacher, made $125.00 for Patriotic purposes by two box socials.

Paramount School, Isabel McDiarmid, teacher. Contributed $76.50 raised by collection and box social.

S. S. No. 6, Kinloss, H. McMillan teacher. Contributed $3.00 by collection.

S. S. No. 4, Culross, Grace Fowler, teacher. Children gave in collection of $4.10

S. S. No. 1, Greenock, Mabel Kirkton, teacher. Box social, $68.00, sale of tags $8.00.

S. S. No. 2 Kinloss, A. C. Stewart, teacher. Raised $16 for Red Cross by an entertainment.

S. S. No. 8, Huron, Miss A. McLay, teacher. Sent presents to soldiers at Christmas. Contributed $3, helped getting names for Red Cross quilt.

Riversdale School, Jos. Dietrich, teacher. Raised $15.00 by box social and sale of Red Cross flags.

S. S. No. 2, Saugeen, Florence Gray, teacher. Raised $195.00 by Box Socials' proceeds from table at Fall Fair, and Potato War Funds.

Hillsdale, No. 3, Kincardine, Jean McTavish, teacher. Contributed $3.25 and 2 prs. socks. Sixteen pupils gave Patriotic drill at Belgium Relief Concert and at Patriotic Hospital concert. Embroidered a Red Cross quilt.

S. S. No. 7 and 8, Elderslie and Saugeen, D. D. Campbell, teacher. Raised $4 by subscription, $30 from box social, and $3.60 for sale of potatoes.

S. S. No. 5 Greenock, G. G. McKee, teacher. Contributed $1.25 by collection and sale of tags.

S. S. No. 4, Saugeen, Mary Lamont, teacher. Box Social, $56.35, war plot potatoes $17.50, total $73.85.

One teacher sends the rather amusing answer.—We have not done anything but we are loyal to the core!

One of the best reports comes from a rural school near Paisley, Miss Nellie McGillivary, teacher. The scholars raised $30 by a concert, $20 by collection in summer holidays, $7.40 by war potato plots. They knitted 10 wash cloths, and several pairs of sox. Parents, teacher and pupils of the section also organized a live Red Cross Society which collected $120, made some $121 by a Box Social, shipped a hundred pairs of socks, 100 shirts, 18 sheets, 25 pillows and slips, knitted wash cloths etc.

The figures for Dunkeld School, Miss M. Kerr, teacher, one of the most active in patriotic work, have unfortunately been mislaid.

LETTER FROM ALVIN WILTON

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Wilton received the following letter from their son, Alvin, who is with a Trench Mortar Battery in France, under date of Aug. 18th:—

Dear Parents:—

We are billeted in a barn which is very comfortable. We arrived here early this morning. Being very tired we were not long in getting to sleep. Our last few days were very strenuous and not much sleep got by anyone. I think we will be here for a few days so we will get well rested up. We make our own meals, I just finished making a tin of tea. It wasn't as good as I used to get at home but it touched the spot. The crops are very good here but labor seems very scarce. Harvesting is all done by hand, very old fashioned. There is quite a change in the weather, it is quite cool. We are going to have some time learning the French language and money. Girls are all around selling candy etc. Well, dear parents, I must close, hoping to hear from you very soon. Love to all. From your loving son,

Alvin.

A post card from Alvin received a couple of days later stated:—I am going to see Reg McCarter's and Ray Hyslop's graves my first opportunity. It is very wet here, and we have mud up to our boot-tops. I have seen quite a few of the Walkerton boys that have been here for some time.

Pte. A. E. Wilton, No. 127,520.
Trench Mortar Battery,
10th Infantry Brigade,
4th Can. Div. B. E. F.

THE PUT-IT-OFFS

My Friend, have you heard of the town of Yawn
On the Banks of the River Slow,
Where blooms the Wait-a-while flower fair,
Where the Sometime-or-other scents the air,
And the soft Go-easys grow?
It lies in the Valley of What's-the-use
In the Province of Let-'er-slide:
That tired feeling is native there,
It's the home of the listless I don't-care
Where the Put-it-offs abide.
The Put-it-offs smile when asked to work,
And say they will do it to-morrow,
And so they delay, from day unto day,
Till death cycles up and takes them away,
And their families starve, beg or borrow.

Bread Making Contests
At Rural School Fairs

PRIZES—Free Courses at Macdonald Institute, Guelph
Free Poultry Raising Courses at Ontario Agricultural College
Free Cook Books and Magazines

Over 1,500 prizes in all will be offered in bread-making contests which will be held this fall at over 250 rural school fairs taking place in Ontario. It will be a great event at the fairs and will stimulate interest in bread-making among young girls between the ages of 12 and 17 years.

Here is a wonderful opportunity for your daughter to win for herself a Free Course in Domestic Science at the famous Macdonald Institute, Guelph. All she has to do is to bake one double loaf of bread and enter it in the contest at the fair according to the conditions explained below and more fully told in the folder we will send you on request. The loaf must be baked with

Cream of the West Flour

the hard wheat flour guaranteed for bread.

This is a splendid flour which makes the biggest, bulging loaves—whitest, lightest and most wholesome bread you ever baked. Is this not a splendid opportunity to interest your daughters in breadmaking?

Here are the Splendid Prizes offered for the best loaf of bread baked with Cream of the West Flour. The following are offered at each local Fair:

1st Prize—1 paid up subscription to "My Magazine" for 1 year. This magazine is full from cover to cover every month with articles suitable for young people of all ages. It is published in England. Value $2.00 per year.

2nd Prize—6 months paid up subscription to "My Magazine" Value $1.25.

Extra Prizes—When entries exceed ten a 3rd prize will be awarded of 6 mos. paid-up subscription to "My Magazine." When the number of entries exceeds twenty the judges at the fair will award 4th, 5th, and 6th prizes of one year's paid up subscriptions to "The Little Paper." This is a wonderful little publication issued every month in England. Its eight pages are packed with highly engaging information and stories relating to history, nature-study, animals, bird life, etc.

Important—The winners of 1st prizes at the fairs automatically become competitors for the Provincial Prizes. The second half of the double loaf is sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, by the district representative in special container provided. The judging is done by Miss M. A. Purdy of the Department of Breadmaking and Flour Testing at the College.

Provincial Prizes—The winners of first prize at each local fair compete for following Provincial prizes. The first and second prizes, or third and fourth prizes, will not be awarded in any one county:

1st Prize—Short Course (3 months) in Domestic Science at Macdonald Institute, Guelph. The Macdonald Institute does not accept students under the age of 17 years; if the winner be less than 17 we present her with a certificate entitling her to take the course when she reaches the right age. Value of course $35.00, which pays for fees, room, board and washing. The winner lives at Macdonald Hall while taking course.

2nd Prize—Short Course (3 months) in Domestic Science at Macdonald Institute, Guelph.

3rd Prize—Short Course (4 weeks) in Poultry Raising at Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. Girls taking this course do not live at the College, but good boarding houses will be secured for them in Guelph. Value of course $35.00, which pays board of student in Guelph. (No fees are charged for course.)

4th Prize—Short Course (4 weeks) in Poultry Raising at the Ontario Agricultural College.

5th to 29th Prizes—The Famous Boston Cooking-school Cook Book by Fannie Merritt Farmer, latest edition (1914). There are 2117 thoroughly tested recipes and 130 photographic reproductions of dishes, etc., besides much special information.

Conditions of the Contest

Every girl may compete at the rural school fair in her district, whether or not she attends school, providing that her 12th birthday occurs before November 1st, 1916, or her 17th birthday does not occur before Nov. 1, 1916. One loaf of bread must be submitted baked in pan about 7 x 5 inches and 3 inches deep, and divided into twin loaves so that they may be separated at the fair. The loaf must be baked with Cream of the West Flour. One half will be judged at the fair. The other half first prize loaf will be sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, to compete in the Provincial Contest. The local contest at the fair will be conducted under the same rules as all the other regular contests at your fair.

The standard by which bread will be judged will be as follows:

1. Appearance of Loaf		15 marks
(a) Color	5 marks	
(b) Texture of crust	5 marks	
(c) Shape of loaf	5 marks	
2. Texture of Crumb		40 marks
(a) Evenness	15 marks	
(b) Silkiness	20 marks	
(c) Color	5 marks	
3. Flavor of Bread		45 marks
(a) Taste	25 marks	
(b) Odor	20 marks	

Each loaf must be accompanied by the part of the flour bag containing the face of the Old Miller (important) and an entry form must be signed by the girl and parents or guardian stating date of birth, P.O. address, and giving name of dealer from whom Cream of the West Flour was purchased. The form will state that the girl actually baked the loaf entered in the competition. The forms will be provided at the time of the fair. The decision of the judges is final. Not more than one entry may be made by each girl and not more than one prize will be awarded to the same family.

The Results of the contests at the fair will be made known in the usual way as in the case of all the other regular contests. The Provincial results will be announced as soon as possible after the conclusion of the Rural School Fairs in the Province.

Do Not Miss this Great Opportunity: Every girl between 12 and 17 years should compete. What a splendid way to stir up increased interest in breadmaking! Get a supply of Cream of the West Flour at your dealers and practise using it as often as possible to increase the chances of winning. If your dealer cannot sell it to you, write to the Campbell Flour Mills Co., Ltd., Toronto, and they will promptly tell you the nearest place to get it.

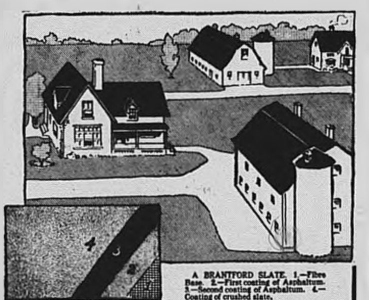
No Competitions in Counties Named Below: The competition is open to all parts of the province where Rural School Fairs are held, except the districts of Rainy River, Kenora, Manitoulin and Thunder Bay. These districts are the only parts of the province where school fairs are held by the Department of Agriculture in which this competition will not be a feature. There are no district representatives of the Department of Agriculture in the Counties of Huron, Perth, Wellington, Haliburton, Prescott, Russell or Lincoln, and no rural school fairs are held in these Counties by the Department of Agriculture. We regret, therefore, that the competition cannot include these Counties.

Write for free folder giving full and complete information about every feature of this great contest.

Address **Campbell Flour Mills Co., Limited, (West) Toronto**

118

Cream of the West Flour is sold by J. W. South, Walkerton, and by E. Witter & Co., Mildmay and Geo. Lambert, Mildmay.



A BRANTFORD SLATE. 1.—Fibre Base. 2.—First coating of Asphaltum. 3.—Second coating of Asphaltum. 4.—Coating of crushed slate.

Yesterday and To-day

Wooden shingles of twenty or thirty years ago were of splendid quality, and answered the purpose very well. There was nothing better at that time. In fact no other roofing material was on the market. Yet who would think of putting on shingles to-day? When the deterioration of wooden shingles became noticeable, efforts were made to invent a roofing that would not only be an economical and permanent substitute for wooden shingles, but one that would outlast them in service.

Brantford Roofing was the result. It has "made good." The secret of its success is this: First, the base is of pure, long-fibred felt which is thoroughly saturated with asphalt or mineral pitch. The asphalt and crystal roll roofings are then thickly coated with crushed rock particles, which adhere tightly to that base, and the whole forms a permanent fireproof, water-tight roof.

Brantford Asphalt and Rubber Roofing are made in three different weights. Crystal is made in heavy weight only, and in red or green natural colors. All three grades are pliable and well suited to either flat or steep roofs.

Brantford Roofing

comes in rolls with protected ends. The layers do not stick together and the roofing is easily laid. It requires no painting or tarring when put on. It does not crack with the cold nor melt with the summer's heat. It does not curl, split, rust or blow off. It gives permanent weather and fire protection at a reasonably low initial cost.

May we send you our roofing book and samples? They will show you the real value of these roofing materials.

Brantford Roofing Company, Limited
Brantford, Canada

87

For Sale by S. W. Vogan

SCHOOL SHOES

We have an exceptionally good line of School Shoes.

Every shoe modelled for growing feet.

A boy or girl can come and buy Shoes as cheap and as safely as you can at

"THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES"

C. Petteplace
Shoe Merchant

CENTRAL
Business College.
STRATFORD, ONT.

Commercial, Shorthand and Telegraphy

Departments. Students may enter any time. We place graduates in positions. During July and August we received applications for over 300 office assistants we could not supply. Write for our free catalogue at once.

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

WALKERTON'S

Leading Garage and Repair Shop

All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.

Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spar Plugs, &c.

Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate.

Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.

WM. WHITE, Proprietor

No warping or cracking is possible with our se process semi-steel fire-box linings. Being in five pi they are easily removed or replaced without bolts or ce

McClary's Pandora Range

Before you invest in a new range let me show you Pandora's sensible ideas for saving time and labor.

Sold by Patterson Bros.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General M

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers facility for the transaction of their banking business, inc the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

Western Fair

LONDON, - ONTARIO

September 8th to 16th, '16

WESTERN ONTARIO'S POPULAR EXHIBITION

Art, Music, Agriculture and Amusements. A Fine Combination at London's Exhibition
A Real Live Program of Attractions Twice Daily
Two Speed Events Daily. Fireworks Every Night
New Process Building. Every Building full of Exhibits

Single Fare over all Railroads West of Toronto
SPECIAL EXCURSION DAYS

PRIZE LISTS, ENTRY FORMS and all information from Secretary

W. J. REID, President A. M. Hunt, Secretary

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TRAVEL VIA
Canada's Greatest Railway
TO
Canada's Greatest Annual Exhibition

REDUCED FARES

From all points in Ontario, also from Niagara Falls, Buffalo, N. Y., Detroit, Mich.

For Special Train Service and Special Excursion Fares SEE LARG POSTER or consult nearest agent Canadian Pacific Railway, or app to W. B. Howard, D. P. A., Toronto, Ontario.

CENTRAL GROCERY

Cooked Ham
Bologna
Spiced Roll
Back Bacon
Jellied Hock

A Fresh Arrival of
Clover Leaf China
in Stock.

W. G. Searle
Phone 161

Brant Townshi

Farms

I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acr farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 on hundred and thirty acre farm, two hundred acre farms all WEL IMPROVED, convenient to Hano er or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands be cause they ARE BOUND TO SELL I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUAR TERS and you should come to se self you want to buy at right prices

H. H. MILLER
HANOVER - - ONTARIO

THE FEATURES OF OUR

Furniture

to which we invite special attention are its beauty, its assured comfort, its solid contribution, and its invariably low price. We invite comparison with the Department Stores for value.

E. MYLES
Furniture and Undertaking

GOOD BREAD

Makes healthy children. And what is good for the children is good for the grown-ups as well. Our bread speaks for itself. Try a loaf today and you will never fret over home baking again.

Hehn's Bakery

YIELDING PRACTICALLY 5.35 %

WAR LOAN
[illegible]MINION OF CANADA

As with the previous Loan, we predict a great success for this issue. During this period of stress our Government needs our help and counts upon our patriotism. But a chance is given investors of placing their money in securities of the highest grade, upon terms the liberality of which will, perhaps, not be fully realized until the return of normal times.

If this Loan were issued to yield 4½%, instead of about 5.35 %, the price would be 105.41, instead of 97.50. A 4% yield (the basis on which Dominion Government bonds sold so recently as 1914) would mean a price of 111 for the present issue.

We will forward your application, procure your allotment and render other services free of charge to you.

To ensure allotment application should be made at once

A. E. AMES & CO.

Investment Bankers

53 KING STREET WEST
Toronto, Canada

Established 1889

(To avoid delay we suggest using form below, if regular form is not on hand.)

Dominion of Canada Loan Due 1931

MESSRS. A. E. AMES & CO.,
53 King St. West, Toronto, Canada. *Date.................1916*

Dear Sirs:

I hereby authorise you to enter my subscription for $................ Dominion of Canada Loan in accordance with the terms of the Official Prospectus.

Name in full Mr., Mrs. or Miss ....

Street address (or P.O. Box) ....

Place................ *Province*................

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Kincardine's tax rate will be 35.8.

Some people go in for daylight saving in another way. They save daylight by staying in bed and using as little as they can.

Peter McKichan, Science Master of Chesley High School, has resigned to accept a similar position at Petrolia, with an increase of $200.

The London Advertiser and Free Press announce an increase in subscription rates due to the increased cost of production after Sept. 10.

Some of our readers are overlooking the fact that "Obituary Poetry" is published at the rate of 10 cents a line. The money must accompany the poetry. Kindly remember this.

A party of autoists going southwards picked up a sleek looking bull terrier they spied on the Elora road north, and were taking him along as a prize. The owners were advised of the sudden departure of their valued canine by a bright young lad who had noticed the "lift," and the party were intercepted at Paisley and relieved of their spoil.

It would take 63 mills to clean up the Town Council's overdraft but the Councillors didn't have nerve enough to strike the higher rate.—Walkerton Telescope. It is easily seen Bror. Eedy has never raised his fellow citizens. A few terms in the council would put a proper fear and respect of the electorate into his anatomy.—Kincardine Reporter.

Scott Laidlaw of Lions Head, has been awarded the Military Medal for conspicuous bravery. He was a member of the 5th Battalion and has been in the trenches nearly a year and a half. His medal was won when he and two others rescued a machine gun cut off by the enemy on June 2nd, making their way regardless of shot and shell to where the men were lying and guiding them to safety.

A Fergus farmer bought a new car and took it home. In the evening he decided to give it a trial in a 65 acre field. He got it started all right, but but after going for a time he endeavored to stop it but couldn't remember what to do. He continued round and round the field all night until the five gallons of gasoline were used up and the car stopped. It was some joy ride all right.

Pinkerton Fair, Friday, Sept. 22.

Order your Auction Sale bills at the Telescope.

Methodist District meeting was held at Paisley Tuesday.

Keep an attentive eye on the Telescope's advertising columns. It pays.

The death of Pte Gordon McKelvie of Chesley, was reported in Saturday's casualty list.

Will some reader kindly favor us with a copy of the Telescope of May 11th?

The suggestion has been made that a tax be levied on silk stockings. No one would think of concealing them.

Mr. John Logie, manager of the Paisley Creamery, was married on Sept. 6th to Miss Jessie Gynne, formerly of Walkerton.

George Lees, proprietor of the Lucknow woollen mill, was found in a bush with his throat cut by a razor, apparently a case of suicide.

Live merchants recognize advertising not as an expenditure, but as an investment. Persistent use of The TELESCOPE will verify this.

Mr. O. W. Cryderman had word from his son Wilbur at Salonika last week that he has almost entirely recovered from the dysentery attack and apparently he expects to be back on duty again shortly.

Capt. O. E Kilmer is reported to be making good progress towards recovery in England. By an odd coincidence it was the old family doctor from Toronto, who attended him at the military Hospital. "The leg will have to come off, Chap" he announced after making the examination. "Alright, go ahead, doctor." was the plucky young soldier's reply.

One of the educative and entertaining things to be seen at Toronto is "The Birth of a Nation" shown at Massey Hall. It was seen by many Walkerton people who visited Toronto last week. The American civil war and the conquering of the south is splendidly shown, but the impressive part of the picture story is when the South seeks to save itself. An orchestra of 25 pieces contributes to the enjoyment of the thousands daily visiting Massey Hall.

RHEUMATISM WAS MOST SEVERE

Dreadful Pains All The Time Until He Took "FRUIT-A-TIVES".

MR. LAMPSON

Verona, Ont., Nov. 11th., 1915.

"I suffered for a number of years with *Rheumatism and severe Pains in Side and Back*, from strains and heavy lifting.

When I had given up hope of ever being well again, a friend recommended "Fruit-a-tives" to me and *after using the first box I felt so much better* that I continued to take them, and now I am enjoying the best of health, thanks to your remedy".

W. M. LAMPSON.

If you—who are reading this—have any Kidney or Bladder Trouble, or suffer with Rheumatism or Pain In The Back or Stomach Trouble—give "Fruit-a-tives" a fair trial. This wonderful fruit medicine will do you a world of good, as it cures when everything else fails.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

THE WALKERTON HIGH SCHOOL

J. MORGAN, M. A., PRINCIPAL

All the courses for Matriculation and Teachers' Certificates, including Entrance to Faculties are taught.

The record of this school for many years has been excellent. In the senior work, Helen Harkley won last year the first Carter Scholarship of the value of $100; in 1914 Lewis H. Honey won the second Carter Scholarship worth $60.

The Staff consists of experienced and successful teachers. An efficient Cadet Corps is maintained and Physical Culture is taught to all the pupils of the school.

The Fall Term opened on September 5th.

For further information, address,

H. M. LAY, Chairman. **M. G. DIPPEL,** Secretary.

DENTAL

W. B. HALLADAY, D.L., D. S.

Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 5 p m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.

Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.
borne and Cayley Streets.

The Time
The Place
The Price

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

Collector of Rates Wanted

Applications will be received by the undersigned up till 12 o'clock noon on the 18th day of September for the office of collector of Rates for the township of Brant. Salary $100.00 to include postage. Arrangements may be made by the Collector with the Banks for receiving payments of Taxes.—By order of council.

N. A. McCALLUM
Clerk.

Remarkable Records
that were recently made in

ELLIOTT Business College

Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto

This College was asked to fill 124 positions in July and 117 in August. The thorough work of this school is well known. Write today for our Catalogue which explains the unsurpassed advantages offered here.

734 Yonge St. W. J. Elliott, Principal

R. Truax & Son

Walkerton, - Ontario

This Week's Specials

New Brunswick White Cedar Shingles, grades, Extras and Clear.

British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles, grades, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 X.

⅞" White Pine and Spruce Floorings, and V Match.

End Matched Maple Flooring.

Lath No. 1 & 2 White Pine and Hemlock, 48" long.

Doors, Sash, Interior Trimmings.

CHOICE CHOCOLATES

AT

Erdman's PHONE No. 190

Blankets !

ROBES, PLUSH
RUGS & HALTERS
We have a big stock
for you to choose
from

M c C A R T E R
H a r n e s s C o.

Richard A. Schuett

Contractor in Painting and Decorating

No Jobs too large or small. All First Class Mechanics. Real Graining—close imitation of natural wood my specialty.

GIBSON ST. WALKERTON, ONT

GIRLS WANTED

For Office work to fill the places of men who have gone or are going to the Front. Young women can render the country real service by preparing to take positions in banks and business offices.

Special Courses of training in Book keeping, Shorthand and all other Commercial subjects now in progress. Students admitted any time. Illustrated catalogue free.

NORTHERN Business College

OWEN SOUND, ONT.

C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

The modern demand—simple, comfortable and artistic wall papers—is most amply shown in our new season's offering.

New decorative treatments, dainty and pretty bedroom papers with cut out borders to match—living room and dining room papers resembling cloth so closely that you would have to touch the wall to detect the difference—binders to panel the room, are all represented in the variety of colors, grades and prices.

Before decorating, consult us for new ideas in wall papers.

A booklet in color, illustrating model interiors is yours for the asking.

GEO. T. STEAD

Two doors east of Post Office

WAR LOAN
DOMINION OF CANADA

Issue of $100,000,000 5% Bonds Maturing 1st October, 1931.

PAYABLE AT PAR AT

OTTAWA, HALIFAX, ST. JOHN, CHARLOTTETOWN, MONTREAL, TORONTO, WINNIPEG, REGINA, CALGARY, VICTORIA.

INTEREST PAYABLE HALF-YEARLY, 1st APRIL, 1st OCTOBER.

PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD.

ISSUE PRICE 97½

A FULL HALF-YEAR'S INTEREST WILL BE PAID ON 1st APRIL, 1917.

THE PROCEEDS OF THE LOAN WILL BE USED FOR WAR PURPOSES ONLY.

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE offers herewith, on behalf of the Government, the above named Bonds for subscription at 97½, payable as follows:—

10 per cent on application;
30 " " 16th October, 1916;
30 " " 15th November, 1916;
27½ " " 15th December, 1916.

The total allotment of bonds of this issue will be limited to one hundred million dollars exclusive of the amount (if any) paid for by the surrender of bonds as the equivalent of cash under the terms of the War Loan prospectus of 22nd November, 1915.

The instalments may be paid in full on the 16th day of October, 1916, or on any instalment due date thereafter, under discount at the rate of four per cent per annum. All payments are to be made to a chartered bank for the credit of the Minister of Finance. Failure to pay any instalment when due will render previous payments liable to forfeiture and the allotment to cancellation.

Subscriptions, accompanied by a deposit of ten per cent of the amount subscribed, must be forwarded through the medium of a chartered bank. Any branch in Canada of any chartered bank will receive subscriptions and issue provisional receipts.

This loan is authorized under Act of the Parliament of Canada, and both principal and interest will be a charge upon the Consolidated Revenue Fund.

Forms of application may be obtained from any branch in Canada of any chartered bank and at the office of any Assistant Receiver General in Canada.

Subscriptions must be for even hundreds of dollars.

In case of partial allotments the surplus deposit will be applied towards payment of the amount due on the October instalment.

Scrip certificates, non-negotiable or payable to bearer in accordance with the choice of the applicant for registered or bearer bonds, will be issued, after allotment, in exchange for the provisional receipts.

When the scrip certificates have been paid in full and payment endorsed thereon by the bank receiving the money, they may be exchanged for bonds, when prepared, with coupons attached, payable to bearer or registered as to principal, or for fully registered bonds, when prepared, without coupons, in accordance with the application.

Delivery of scrip certificates and of bonds will be made through the chartered banks.

The issue will be exempt from taxes—including any income tax—imposed in pursuance of legislation enacted by the Parliament of Canada.

The bonds with coupons will be issued in denominations of $100, $500, $1,000. Fully registered bonds without coupons will be issued in denominations of $1,000, $5,000 or any authorized multiple of $5,000.

The bonds will be paid at maturity at par at the office of the Minister of Finance and Receiver General at Ottawa, or at the office of the Assistant Receiver General at Halifax, St. John, Charlottetown, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary, or Victoria.

The interest on the fully registered bonds will be paid by cheque, which will be remitted by post. Interest on bonds with coupons will be paid on surrender of coupons. Both cheques and coupons will be payable free of exchange at any branch in Canada of any chartered bank.

Subject to the payment of twenty-five cents for each new bond issued, holders of fully registered bonds without coupons will have the right to convert into bonds of the denomination of $1,000 with coupons, and holders of bonds with coupons will have the right to convert into fully registered bonds of authorized denominations without coupons at any time on application to the Minister of Finance.

The books of the loan will be kept at the Department of Finance, Ottawa.

Application will be made in due course for the listing of the issue on the Montreal and Toronto Stock Exchanges.

Recognized bond and stock brokers will be allowed a commission of one-quarter of one per cent on allotments made in respect of applications bearing their stamp, provided, however, that no commission will be allowed in respect of the amount of any allotment paid for by the surrender of bonds issued under the War Loan prospectus of 22nd November, 1915. No commission will be allowed in respect of applications on forms which have not been printed by the King's Printer.

Subscription Lists will close on or before 23rd September, 1916.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA, September 12th, 1916.

Ford

New Prices August 1, 1916

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1, 1916

CHASSIS .	$450.00
RUNABOUT .	475.00
TOURING CAR	495.00
COUPELET .	695.00
TOWN CAR .	780.00
SEDAN . . .	890.00

f. o. b., Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch
Opposite Queens Hotel - Walkerton

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE,
ACCIDENT,
AUTOMOBILE,
GUARANTEE.

MONEY to LOAN

REAL ESTATE

Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

OCEAN and RAIL

TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies — English, American and Italian.

[illegible]SUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

Coal and Wood

When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to

ALEX. ERNST

Phone 148 Orange st., Walkerton

UPRIGHT PIANO For Sale !

Near Walkerton. Will allow all payments made on same and make terms to suit. Address:—

LOUIS BLOCH
Owen Sound, Ont.

Graniteware

We have just received a new shipment of

'Old English' Graniteware

Call and have a look at it.

S. W. VOGAN

AN EVIL HERITAGE

He could scarcely keep from smiling as he said it, and it was hard to believe his eyes, when, instead of hurrying out a second assurance, Mr. Durrant, who, as usual had sat down precisely in the middle of his chair, began nervously to cross and recross his legs.

"None to your position as it is, of course; but what I expect of you is to prove to me that nothing which may happen, can ever oust you from your present place."

"Nothing but an earthquake that swallowed up Thornton. I am afraid I cannot pledge my honor as a gentleman that such a thing won't come to pass."

Mr. Durrant once more shifted his left leg over his right.

"Your mother was your father's second wife was she not?" he inquired in his smoothest tones.

"Yes."

"And his first wife died in the West Indies?"

Bernard stared back in silence. He was beginning to see daylight. Since the passing thought which he had spent upon him in the morning, Mr. Silkworth had faded completely from his mind. Later on, when to-day's urgent mission was fulfilled, the story of his yesterday's adventure would very likely be told as a good joke; the idea of making a secret of it would certainly not have occurred to him.

"Do you mean to say that you have been listening to these nonsensical stories?"

"Listening is scarcely the word, but there is something between that, surely, and forcibly closing up one's ears. There are tales afloat, Mr. Berrincott—mind, I believe them to be no more than empty tales—but which make it my duty to investigate matters further before sanctioning my daughter's engagement."

"I suppose it's from Silkworth you got your information?"

The right leg resumed its place over the left.

"I certainly have had some talk with Mr. Silkworth. You see, when a man comes to you with so startling a story, and especially at so critical a juncture——"

"You consider it your duty not to turn him out—exactly. Well, what were the points of his tale?"

"He says that your father's first wife did not die until the end of June, '59."

Bernard watched the fire for a minute, then looked up straight into Mr. Durrant's face.

"Then what you mean to tell me is that that man's story has made you doubt whether my father was ever legally married to my mother?"

"Not doubt—oh, no, certainly, not doubt—that expression is a great deal too strong for the occasion; but at the same time I must confess that to see all idle reports put to rest once and for all would——"

"Make your mind easier—just so. Well, there is no reason why your mind should not be made easier," and Bernard rose quickly to his feet. "The certificate of burial of my father's first wife is all that will be wanted, I presume. Oh, Mr. Durrant, why didn't you speak out sooner? Do you know that you almost gave me a fright?"

He laughed as he spoke; his tone had regained its former joyous ring.

"Then you think there will be no great difficulty?" asked Mr. Durrant, brightening up, for his hopes and wishes were most sincerely on Bernard's side. "How are you going to set about it?"

"I am going to write to Mr. Parker, or, better still, I shall look in upon him myself. Among the mountains of family papers in his office the certificate we want can't well fail to exist. You see, it isn't as though my father's first marriage had been kept dark. There was no mystery about the Creole wife's existence, so why should there have been any mystery about her death?"

"I am sure I don't know," said Mr. Durrant. "And yet where there is so much smoke there generally is a little fire," he added to himself.

Bernard now somewhat hurriedly took his departure, and Mrs. Durrant, who appeared in the library before he had closed the front door, listened without comment to a report of the proceedings. While Mr. Durrant was speaking, her eye fell on the white camellias on the table.

"What are these?"

"Young Berrincott left them here—for Sybil, of course, poor boy!"

"I wonder if they would keep till the 12th?" said Mrs. Durrant, pensively regarding the flowers.

"But I thought Sybil was not going on the 12th?"

"I thought so too, but that was when I thought that her engagement was an accomplished fact. Sir Norman Vallington is to be there on the 12th, and he has not yet seen Sybil."

"I have every hope that Mr. Parker will be able to clear up this matter with perfect ease," said Mr. Durrant, for him almost hotly.

"So have I; but there never yet has been any harm in having two strings to one's bow. You don't count upon Sybil remaining an old maid, do you, even in the unlikely contingency—and yet it is a contingency—of this cock and bull sounding story turning out not to be cock and bull?"

Mr. Durrant, having no reply to make, had as usual to bow to his wife's superior wisdom.

"Cotton-wool laid over the blossoms is the best way of preserving them," she said, still gazing at the camellias. "They would make a splendid show on Sybil's dress. And yet I almost wish they had been red; these flowers look so painfully clean."

On the following day Bernard was back again at The Monastery. He had not come over from Thornton this time, but had walked straight up from the station, being on his way back from the consultation with Mr. Parker. To-day he was looking a trifle, but only a trifle, more subdued than yesterday. This affair was, after all, going to be a good deal of a bore; not to be shaken off like an unwelcome drop, as he had at first supposed. Mr. Parker could throw no light on the matter. Twenty-five years ago he had not yet been in charge of the family affairs, but he was positive as to no copy of the desired certificate existing within the four walls of his office.

"All this entails the deuce of a delay," explained Bernard. "I shall write to my uncle James, who is at St. Clara now, and ask him to take the matter in hand. I wonder how long it will take. I don't believe they keep their registers over carefully out there; Uncle James will have to dig about a lot—no," he broke off with a change of tone, "I shall not write to Uncle James! I shall go out myself. It will be the quickest way in the end."

"Go out to the West Indies?" asked Mr. Durrant, rather taken aback.

"Certainly. Why on earth should I not?"

And now the plan was taken into immediate consideration. Having once made up his mind to the voyage, Bernard, whose joyous humor of yesterday had now almost returned to him, was in a terrible hurry to carry out his idea. He would go by the very next mail, the one of the middle of the month.

"And shall I wire 'all right,' when I have looked at the registers?"

"Certainly, if it is all right."

"And if I come back with the certificate in my pocket, you will give me your daughter?"

"With all my heart."

Bernard grasped his hand gratefully. At the last moment he turned with his fingers on the door-handle.

"Of course, I shall come over again; and there is one thing more—I may say good-bye to her may I not?"

Mr. Durrant hesitated, but Bernard's eyes were too much for him.

"Very well. But of course you will remember that the engagement is purely conditional."

Mrs. Durrant was not overpleased on hearing of the permission granted. In her opinion Mr. Durrant had been weak.

"However, Sybil shall receive her instructions," she decided, "so I dare-say no harm will be done."

Although Bernard knew that the Royal Mail was not likely to hurry its movements on his account, he started for London only two days after his second interview with Mr. Durrant. He did not see Mr. Silkworth again, although that gentleman was still in the neighborhood, being, in fact, established on the Monastery estate, where he had received some subordinate appointment. Mrs. Durrant had thought it more prudent, for the sake of the dignity of the Durrant name, to keep the West Indian manager's tongue tied by more than merely passing means, on the subject of the events which had followed upon Podkin's first report.

When the moment of final farewell came, Bernard's voice was almost strangled in his throat. Not that he had any doubts as to the result of his voyage—oh, no! But he knew that he would not be back before six weeks at the earliest, and so much can happen in six weeks!

"Say that you will be true to me," he said, very low, and rather huskily.

"But, Mr. Berrincott, how can I say that, since we are not engaged?"

Her voice was not much steadier than his own, and yet she nervously withdrew the hand he had attempted to grasp. It was almost a tete-a-tete, since in the drawing-room adjoining the one in which they stood and divided from it by heavy curtains there was no one but Mrs. Durrant dozing in her chair.

"By Jove! I forgot. No, of course I have no right to ask that; but can not you at least say that you will not forget me?"

"I shall never do that," whispered Sybil; then, with a glance towards the curtains, she added quickly: "I mean that of course one forgets one's friends in such a short time. Six weeks is nothing, you know."

"I doesn't seem to me at all like nothing," said Bernard, surprised and almost a little hurt. "I don't at all know how I am to get through the time. I am afraid—no, I oughtn't to say that—I fancy you will have less difficulty in that way."

He looked at her eagerly, hoping for a denial, but Sybil stood silent, her clasped hands hanging before her, her head with its diadem of hair drooping slightly on her breast, like a queen whose crown has grown too heavy to bear. The realization of her beauty failed, at this moment to soothe Bernard.

"You will arrange your flowers and you will take your walks," he went on, with almost a touch of bitterness in his tone, and speaking on some impulse which surprised himself, "and you will go out driving when I am away, exactly the same as when I am there. I wish I knew whether my going away makes any difference at all to you!"

He broke off, for Sybil for all reply had looked up at him in dumb reproach. He was almost certain that he saw a tear shining upon her magnificent eyelashes, instantly he recognized that he was a heartless monster.

"Sybil—Miss Durrant, I mean—forgive me. I am talking nonsense and behaving like a fool altogether; but a man is apt to feel sore at a moment like this, and even suspicious. By-the-bye," he asked, abruptly, "how about the ball on the 12th?"

"I would much rather not go, but I am afraid I shall have to."

"Have to! Why on earth should you go against your own inclination?"

"Mamma says that my not being there would make people talk."

"Well, why shouldn't they if it amuses them? Would it be so very dreadful if they guessed that we cared for each other?"

"Oh, you must not say that, please! You know that nothing of that—that sort was to be said between us at present. You promised, you know."

"So I did. I am a fool. I had better be going. I am sure to be saying more forbidden things if I stay any longer. I hope you will enjoy your ball."

He had almost turned away, under a fresh impulse of irritation, when once more contrition came over him. He stooped and took her hand.

"Forgive me again. You know all that I would like to say and may not. But I must not stay longer. To talk to you as to any other friends is too hard a task for me. Good-bye."

Without waiting for her answering good-bye, he had turned now definitely and in another moment was gone from the room.

"And high time, too," was Mrs. Durrant's reflection, as she heaved a sigh of relief.

CHAPTER XVII.

Since she had come to Lot 13, Marian had got used to early rising. Her first glimpse of the place had been a disappointment, but the longer she was here—and it was now a full fortnight since their arrival, the more wonders did she discover.

Without these daily—nay, hourly—discoveries her life would have been almost more monotonous than at Laurel Road. They had moved into the big house now, but the only civilized people, except her father, whom she had seen during this fortnight were Mr. Weedon, who occasionally looked in to condole upon things in general—a young and very light-hearted Irish doctor—and the new manager who had come in Mr. Silkworth's place.

It was on the subject of this new manager that Marian was anxiously reflecting one morning early in March, while she took her walk before breakfast. The sunshine, though already brilliant, was not yet oppressive. The road she followed ran between two cane fields; nothing more than a rough cart-track of yellowish earth, sunk between two banks. This had already become a favorite walk of Marian's; not only was she here fairly well protected from both sun and wind, but she had long since discovered that, however monotonous a cane field might look at a distance, there was nothing like it for variety, when seen close. In the first place, though all the canes were alike in consistency the attitude of each was a thing by itself. There were canes that stood as straight as arrows, their blades spread like fans; and there were canes that lay along the ground, borne down by their own weight, and even leaning over the banks like some sort of shining yellow snake that was stretching and crawling to reach the road. And there were curved canes, and twisted canes, and each one that was curved fell into a different arch, and each one was twisted in a different fashion. No, thought Marian, it was not possible to weary of looking. Were there not golden brown canes and pale yellow canes, and even deep red canes, glowing here and there like long thin tongues of crimson flames? And then, was ever any London lodging-house as thickly inhabited, or any London street as alive or busy, as a cane field at this season! Take the lizards alone; hundreds of little creatures of a bright metallic green were sliding in and out between the roots, charging the bank or basking in the cart ruts.

More than once, on coming round a corner, Marian was amused by a regular stampede of lizards, who had apparently been holding a public meeting; and now and then she got a start when things which she had taken for shadows, or sticks, suddenly quivered and scuttled across her toes.

Over the lizard's head the humming birds had it all to themselves: in and out, and out and in between the canes did they shoot, so desperately busy that when a rare rest was taken, on the tip of a blade which scarcely bent under the infliction, the feathered morsel seemed to look guiltily conscious of wasting its time. And yet, though teeming with life, how silent it was! Nothing but the subdued rustle of the wind among the canes—a sound as of gently-running water—and occasionally a sharp, dismal cry uttered for ever in the same note by some unknown blackbird perched upon a guava bush.

All these sights and sounds Marian already knew by heart. To-day she passed them by almost with indifference, for it was not the lizards, but Mr. Ritchie, the new manager, who was in the foreground of her thoughts. He was very active, certainly; but had he not rather too many plans, or, at any rate, more than were good for her father's piece of mind? The Captain had now quite dropped the farce of indifference, and had thrown himself, heart and soul, into the task of turning Lot 13 into a success, and Simon's would be vengeance into a hollow mockery. It had been a special dispensation of Providence which had led the enterprising Mr. Ritchie across his path—so he considered, but this was just what Marian doubted. All this talk about new machinery and "vacuum pans," and a dozen other things, whose meaning was Greek to her, awoke forebodings. Where was the money to come from for all this?

Having reached the end of the cane field, Marian stood still considering. She shrank from venturing out on to the shadeless road, and yet it was rather early for retracing her steps. A little to the right, by the side of the road, there stood a solitary hut, as usual upon four legs, and with one tattered banana waving its green arms above the thatched roof, somewhat like an aged sorcerer making cabalistic signs behind his victim's back and above his head.

The square of shade thrown by the hut looked inviting, and there was besides an overturned tub, which presented a most acceptable seat. Marian accordingly sat down, with the intention of taking a rest before returning home. In the species of shed, that was necessarily formed by the elevated position of the hut, there were more tubs standing about, and a good many calabashes littering the ground. Between these, about half-a-dozen hens nestled in convenient nooks, having taken refuge from the sun.

(To be continued.)

Good Guess.

A musical director tells a story of young women at a reception given Mme. Schumann-Heik. The young woman was an enthusiastic admirer of the songstress, and she had often expressed to the hostess her intense desire to meet the celebrity. When, however, her turn came to be introduced to the famous woman she was so overcome that she lost her self-possession completely.

Blushing deeply and twisting about the rings on her fingers, she managed to emit, "You—er—er—you sing, I believe."—Everybody's.

Malleable Glass of the Egyptians.

Strabo and Josephus both affirm that the Egyptian glass workers were so well skilled in their art that they imitated the amethyst and other precious stones to perfection. Malleable glass was one of the secret arts of the ancients, the formula for making it being now reckoned as lost. Strabo mentions a cup of glass which could be hammered into any desired shapes, the material of which it was composed being as ductile as lead.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson XI. September 10, 1916.

The arrest of Paul.—Acts 21. 17-40.

Commentary.—I. Reception at Jerusalem (vs. 17-20). Paul and his company were accompanied by friends from Caesarea on their way to Jerusalem, and upon their arrival met with a cordial reception. They lodged with Mnason, of Cyprus. James, who had charge of the Jerusalem church, and the elders received Paul and his company, and Paul declared the great work of grace the Lord had wrought among the Gentiles. Although James and his associates were at the very centre of Judaistic influence, and they would be liable to be prejudiced in favor of Christians' observing the great features of the law of Moses, yet they rejoiced to know what had been done among the Gentiles.

II. Respect for Jewish Law (vs. 21-26). While James and his associates rejoiced with Paul and trusted him fully, there were great numbers of Jewish Christians who carefully observed the law and who had been informed that Paul was teaching the Jews not to observe the law of Moses. James desired to have this misapprehension removed and suggested that Paul go through the ceremony of purification in company with four men who were completing Nazarite vows. James made reference to the decision of the council at Jerusalem a few years previously, in which it was decided that the only requirement to be laid upon Gentiles as touching the law of Moses was "that they keep themselves from things offered to idols, and from blood, and from strangled, and from fornication." Paul adopted the plan suggested by James in order that he might be set forth in the right light before the church at Jerusalem.

III. A mob aroused (vs. 27-31). 27. When the seven days were almost ended—During the final seven days of the period for which the vow was taken, those taking it were careful not to become ceremonially unclean and, in order to avoid pollution, they often remained in the temple the greater part of the time. Jews....of Asia—This was the feast of Pentecost and many Jews were present from distant places. The Asia here mentioned is the Roman Province in the western part of Asia Minor, of which Ephesus was the chief city. They had seen Paul at Ephesus and recognized him at Jerusalem. They had opposed him at Ephesus and were still opposed to him. Stirred up all the people—The enemies of Paul seized upon this occasion to destroy the influence of Paul by exciting the people to oppose him. Laid hands on him—Seized him. 28. Men of Israel—The Jews were addressed by a dignified title. This is the man—Paul's enemies spoke as they were moved by prejudice rather than by righteous principles. They misrepresented the teachings of the apostle. Brought Greeks also into the temple—Paul had not brought Greeks, or Gentiles, into the temple. Those who were there with him completing their vows were Jews. Paul's accusers were unscrupulous. Polluted this holy place—There was a court of the Gentiles into which those who were not Jews were allowed to enter, but the place in which Paul and his companions were would be profaned if a Gentile should enter it. 29. For they had seen....Trophimus—This verse explains how Paul's accusers had reached the conclusion that he had brought Gentiles into the temple. Because they who seen Paul in company with Trophimus, a Gentile of Ephesus, in Jerusalem, they concluded that it was Trophimus who was with him in the temple. 30. All the city was moved—The temple was the chief place of interest in the world to the Jew, and the report that it had been polluted would stir every Jew who heard of it. Drew him out of the temple—The language indicates that they used violence in removing Paul, and it is clear that the mob intended to put him to death. They did not wish to do this in the temple. The doors were shut—We need not suppose that any of the Levites, the gatekeepers of the temple, were of the same mind with the rioters. Their action in closing the gates was only to prevent any profanation of the building by the uproar which they saw to be beginning.—Cam. Bib. 31. As they went about to kill him—"As they were seeking to kill him."—R. V.

IV. Paul rescued (vs. 32-40). 32. Immediately took soldiers—The captain quickly ordered out his soldiers with their officers to quell the disturbance. they left beating Paul—The officer was none too quick in his movements to rescue the apostle, and he must have reached the scene of the riot with almost incredible swiftness, for he saved him from the raging mob. The Lord had further work for Paul to do. 33 bound with two chains—The chief captain knew nothing of the case, but it was his duty as a Roman officer to see that justice was done to everyone, hence the arrest of Paul and the protection given him that he might have a proper hearing. He was probably bound by chains to a soldier on either side. who he was....what he had done—The captain, being wholly ignorant of the case, desired to know why Paul was thus used. 34. could not know the certainty—No intelligible explanation could be given by the excited mob commanded. The officer purposed to have Paul placed where he would be safe, hence his order was that he be put in the tower of Antonia, and then the case could be disposed of in a lawful manner. 35. borne of the soldiers—The crowd was so great and so violent that the soldiers lifted their prisoner and carried him beyond the reach of the mob. 36. away with him—Paul had come to Jerusalem to worship a certain Jew. He had undertaken to show special regard for the law. Because of his devotion to the gospel of Jesus Christ a mob was trying to take his life and were saying of him as they had said of his Master a few years before in the same place, "Away with this man" (Luke 23:18).

37. as Paul was to be led into the castle—The soldiers had evidently taken their prisoner beyond the reach of the rioters. canst thou speak Greek—"Dost thou know Greek?"—R.V. The chief captain believed Paul was an Egyptian who had caused a disturbance some time before this, and who he knew could not speak Greek. 38. that Egyptian—Such a person as is here described would be likely to cause the chief captain much apprehension, having at his command four thousand desperate characters. 39. I am a Jew (R.V.)—Paul argued his right to speak from the fact that he was a Jew. Inasmuch as the Jews are making this uproar on his account. no mean city—Tarsus was the chief city of Cilicia, of great commercial importance, and a centre of culture. 40. on the stairs—Of the tower of Antonia. Here he was in full view of the crowd. Hebrew—The fact that Paul spoke Hebrew would at once attract the attention of the people.

Questions—With whom did Paul confer at Jerusalem? What had he brought with him for the church? Why did he consent to purify himself in the temple? What charge was brought against Paul? Why did they desire to kill him? Who was the chief captain? How many soldiers did he command? Why did he bind Paul? What did the multitude cry? Who was the Egyptian alluded to?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—The ministry of witnessing.

I. Embraced Paul's report to the church

II. Embraced Paul's example of devotion.

III. Embraced Paul's defense of the gospel.

I. Embraced Paul's report to the church. The historic sketch which Paul presented to the Jerusalem church concerning the early conquests of the gospel, served to demonstrate the amazing force of Christian truth and the zeal with which the apostles undertook their ministry. It was cause for rejoicing to know that through Paul's instrumentality men and women had turned from dumb idols to serve the living God. There was no demand made upon Paul to renounce his advanced position. The council held to their early decision concerning Gentile converts. They resisted the extreme Judaistic party in their acquiescence with Paul. Their brotherly salutation was a victory of Christian love, a triumph of the wonderful ways of God in the spread of his kingdom and the realization of his plan of salvation. The address of Paul contained a faithful report of his own mission to the Gentile world. His single aim and purity of mind and his fidelity to his original call appeared in bright and bold relief in all this.

II. Embraced Paul's example of devotion. When Paul reached Jerusalem he found he had been preceded by the report that he was opposed to allowing Jewish Christians to observe any of the old usages. He was suspected of irregularity because he insisted on adapting his labors to the exigencies of the work he found to do in the fields where he went to preach the gospel. Paul's position had such complex relations that it was difficult to be understood and almost certain to be misrepresented. Undoubtedly he had more really sympathy with Jewish religious ideas than many who condemned him. Paul denounced bigotry and exclusiveness, but never the Jewish race with its distinctions. He preached salvation by Jesus Christ alone as contrasted with the principle of salvation by legal observances. James and the elders perceived that a schismatic spirit was rife and they were anxious to promote concord. If they had simply and firmly given their public testimony to their confidence in Paul and explained the relations in which the Gentile churches and their teachers, stood to the Jewish churches and their teachers, mistakes could have been corrected, opposition prevented and Paul's enemies would have failed to make a party. They tried to master the difficulties by compromise, which only left the old difficulty to find another expression. The conciliatory spirit of Christianity was evidenced in the conduct of Paul. He took his place among the Nazarites, not as a slave of human ordinances, but in the might of evangelical liberty; not as a dissembler before the people, but in the ministry of brotherly love which bears with the infirmities of the weak. His design was entirely honorable and kind. The Jews of Asia judged Paul's teaching by their own narrow standards.

III. Embraced Paul's defence of the gospel. The storm of passion threatened to swallow up the servant of God. Paul was the most helpless man in the crowd, yet he was the most tranquil. He was calm in his conscious apostleship. He was engaged in his Master's work and could not therefore have cause to despair whatever the crisis or obstacle. When the mob had beaten Paul with intent to kill, the tidings speedily reached the Roman officials. The Jews did not count upon God as a factor at work in Paul's behalf by using the Roman captain as a safeguard until his work was done. Paul stood before the chief captain with true dignity despite his chains. He knew how to command his respect. He knew how to avail himself of the resources for safety. Paul measured the deadly purpose of his countrymen far more adequately than the Roman captain could have done, but he faced the throng and heroically tried to gain their attention and esteem. Roman discipline, as before, was called upon to suppress mob violence and thus give freedom to the gospel. Paul showed remarkable tact in addressing a frenzied mob. An immediate result for good was brought about in Paul's opportunity to address the multitude. Paul possessed heroic courage, self-possession and patience. Above all there was the light of divine Guidance.—T. R. A.

DUMBEST OF ALL ANIMALS.

This Creature Sits On Its Mouth During Its Entire Liftime.

What would you think of an animal who sat on his mouth? You would guess he didn't know very much, wouldn't you? Neither he does. You could call him the dumbest of dumb animals. In fact, he's so very dumb that most people don't know he's an animal at all. He's the sponge.

No, not the sponge you are acquainted with—not the bathroom kind. That's just his skeleton. The sponge we're talking about is the one that lives in the bottom of the sea, where he sits all days on his mouth.

In the beginning he's an egg, which splits all up in many cells and then swims around for a day or two. Then there comes a dent in one side—that's his mouth. Soon the sponge stops swimming and sinks to the bottom, mouth downward. There he eats and eats until sometimes he gets to be three feet tall and as thick as he is tall.

He's covered with a jellylike flesh. When sponge fishermen hunt him to sell they go out in boats and pull sponges from the bottom of the sea with long-handled forks. Then they put them on the shore to dry. After days the jellylike flesh drops off and the fishermen tramp the sponges with their feet. Then they are considered clean enough to sell. We really get the bones of the sponge, that's all.—Exchange.

Mother (entering the nursery)—Children, why do you sit about looking so solemn and unhappy? Why not play. We're grown-up ladies making a call.—New York Times.

THE GLORIOUS ROAD TO YPRES

(London Daily Mail.)

There are roads and roads. There is the great Roman road known as Watling street, down which the legions marched in changing station over 1,500 years ago. There is the great way along which Saint Paul came when he went to the City to teach it Christianity. There is the road Moore's unconquerable little army trod when it staggered to Corunna.

But greatest of all is the road from Poperinghe to Ypres, a vein through which the best of Britain's blood goes flowing, and will go on flowing, for some time yet to come. It is the road to the greatest glory of our army, old and young. It is the road to the field of honor—aye, and the valley of death.

It is a broad white road, running as straight as a sword into the city of devastation at the end. It is typical of the highways of Flanders. With a wide strip of cobblestone pavement in the centre, flanked by soft earth on either side, it lies under an avenue of trees. Of all the roads in the country it is perhaps the widest.

The latter fact, coupled with a glance at a map, will show the reader its great strategical importance. In the first place, it is the shortest as well as the best road which leads to Ypres. That it should be alive with the soul of the British expeditionary force is, therefore, not surprising. Since the first khaki column appeared upon it long ago, when the "Contemptible" troops hurried to turn the flank of the retreating Teutons, it has been used by those troops. And it will be used until the next retreat begins and even after.

Along this road from Poperinghe to Ypres the first weary, dirty, but indomitable remnants of French's command came hurrying after the Prussians. When they temporarily reeled under the furious counter stroke of the enemy, the edge of their recoiling tide just lapped the road before they gathered themselves together again to hurl themselves with renewed and wonderful vigor on the Germans.

When the Canadians came to Ypres a few days before they closed the gates to Calais last year, it was on this road they marched. In those days Ypres was not a wreck, and the highway which led to it was not continually under fire as it is now. All the trees were upright then. On that late April afternoon they dappled the white centre of the road with shadows and the sun, filtering through their leaves, flashed in flame on the maple leaf each man wore. Since that afternoon many more Canadians have marched their last march along the road from Poperinghe to Ypres.

A short time after the battle gas cloud had rolled over the French trenches the road was crowded with victims. Mixed throngs of Zouaves, Algerians and Europeans, maddened with agony, reeled and stumbled into the village of Vlamertinghe, which stands west of Ypres on the Poperinghe road. They fell and died by the wayside, the prey of German infamy, and for days afterwards their twisted bodies lay on either side necessarily unheeded by the crowds of British troops hastening into the salient. They have been taken away and buried since. But here and there among the crosses that are scattered along the road nameless graves are there.

At the present time the varied pageant of war still streams along the straight white way. Here a platoon pack and rifle, and wearing the steel swings down, the men, loaded with helmets, which mean a tour of the trenches, singing a cheery song. There is a battery of field guns, grey and clean-cut, with sturdy teams and rumbling wheels.

Then a train of big drab motor-omnibuses comes by, headed westward, which means heavenward to the weary passengers they bear. Once these omnibuses, gay with red and blue, carried crowds of Londoners to town. To-day they are on more serious business. They are taking the infantry back to a short rest in billets after a week in the trenches.

Occasionally a motor-ambulance convoy speeds up or down the road. They are very businesslike, these ambulances. Everything is businesslike in this business of war. Grey and smart, each with its scarlet cross—the sign of sacrifice—painted on its sides, they are vehicles of efficiency. Night and day they ply along this path leading into the broken city. They bring their burdens of the maimed and dying out of hell—and they are very busy.

Such is the traffic that comes and goes upon this road. During the hours of darkness the traffic is not so great. Sometimes the road is deserted. It is then that the mystery and the awfulness of it are most apparent.

Far ahead, as one looks to the east, the light of flares fills the sky with an uncertain glow and dies and comes again all night long. It seems to beckon forward. With every flare a soul rises up to the God who made it. Ypres, like a lonely ghost, stands delicately traced in misty shadows upon the darkness far down the great road. Every night the crackle of the rifle fire comes stealing softly from the valley.

On either side the trees rise up, swaying in the wind which rustles their leaves. They are like the spirits of the dead guarding the road which is sacred to their memory. Now and then a shell, thrown into the entrance of the distant town, fills the air with a blob of flashing light and a shower of screeching shrapnel, followed by a heavy, vicious crash. Shells have been bursting in the town itself and over the road ever since the first projectile dropped into the Grande place.

In spite of the horrors with which it is associated, the road from Poperinghe to Ypres is a splendid road which has looked on mighty men and things, and will be sweet with their memories long after the guns are silent. Our army has made it the most glorious road in history. It is an avenue of pride. It has been followed by those marching to fight the most terrific battles of British history. It has borne upon it the powers of heaven setting out to meet the armies of the devil. It has been the last track trodden by some of our bravest and noblest sons. Along its course came England to keep her plighted word with Belgium. And it has seen the valor of our time pass on to combat, youth shining in its eyes, laughing, singing and unafraid.

Muggins—I had a long talk with Miss Antique last evening. I think she was trying to draw me out. Buggins—Are you sure she wasn't trying to pull you in?

—THE— Quiet Hour
FOR THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE

THE BUTTERFLY.

I hold you at last in my hand,
Exquisite child of the air;
Can I ever understand
How you grew to be so fair?

You came to this linden tree
To taste its delicious sweet,
I sitting here in the shadow and shine
Playing around its feet.

Now I hold you fast in my hand,
You marvelous butterfly,
Till you help me to understand
The eternal mystery.

From that creeping thing in the dust
To this shining bliss in the blue!
God, give me courage to trust
I can break my chrysalis, too!
—Alice Freeman Palmer.

LABOR TO ENTER INTO REST.

Enter ye in at the straight gate; for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction: . . straight is the gate, and narrow is the way which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it. The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force. Labor not for the meat which perisheth, but for the meat which endureth unto everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. So run, that ye may obtain. And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things. Now they do it to obtain a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

For he that is entered into his rest, he also hath ceased from his own works, as God did from His. The Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

VISION.

Angels fix the telescope, and ah, the vision! They clothe with garments of light; they dazzle with breastplates that glow; they furnish a sword that is self-sharpening, a shield that is never pierced. Their presence and equipment make one invincible, invulnerable; is not my horizon immensity? Do they not minister the bread of the living, the tonic of victory is ever administered, the shoutings are never heard, the songs are full of harmony, the march is ever onward, the sea is obedient, the winds are in control.

The sinners in Zion are afraid, rumor is like ten thousand serpents stinging the adversary, and they run. Doth not victory inspire, doth not leadership command. "How many do you count me for?" said a brave leader.

My lighthouse tower is lofty, it is circular, the four cardinal points of the compass are mine, the horizon is mine, except where the main land intervenes. I do not dream, I see, I watch, I discover, I live in the light, I study life, its meaning, its purpose, its ever broadening reality. The light of day is only a vestibule, leading to a light that never was on sea or land, a light found in the bosom of the devout, whose distinguished privilege it is to see the face of God. It is not our thoughts that extend to Him, but it is His truth which descends from the centre of inaccessible light to add itself to our thoughts. How calm the contemplation, how intense the appreciation, what spiritual lexicons avail to interpret and apply the remedies of the evils of life.

I am not merged in time's enclosing sea,
Nor depth, nor height, nor breadth encompass me,
Nor day, nor night, nor death can bar the gate,
Where suppliant souls lift up their heads and wait.

This searchlight is focused on the Son of Mary, and a thousand facets sparkle with the pose, and smile, and dignity, and frown and far reaching lessons of the ever-increasing Kingdom. And this is not future, but now and here and full of living. This gift is complete in its first reception, offered to us entire and at once, susceptible of being embraced at a single glance, or imbibed at a single inspiration: it is, nevertheless, progressive.

Look at the pilgrim at his tent door; his great need is an approver, and that approver must be not a proposition, but a person! He is free, simple clothed, the visions are secret, sacred and severe. He knows how to be abused, the beauty of humility is his, the riches of poverty adorn him, it is his destiny to serve, and his service knows no Sabbath.

H. T. Miller.

ALASKA'S COAST LINE.

Longer Than the Distance Round the World at the Equator.

Have you any idea of the extent of the Alaska coast line? The shores of the territory are washed by three great oceans. These are the Arctic ocean on the north, Bering Sea on the west and the Pacific ocean on the south. The Aleutian islands, off the Alaska peninsula, are separated from each other and the mainland by a network of rocky straits, and much of the southwestern and southeastern Alaska is made up of mountainous islands that have rocks of all shapes and sizes. The islands are really the tops of mountains half lost in the waters. They rise in spires and cathedrals, some of which are thousands of feet above the water and others hidden beneath it, lying there concealed and ready to rip open the hulls of ships as the iceberg of the Atlantic ripped the Titanic.

The extent of the Alaska coast with its windings surpasses that of the United States proper. It is greater than that of all our states on the Pacific from Puget sound to the boundary of Mexico added to that of our states on the Atlantic, including the gulf. All told, it is more than 26,000 miles long, or longer than the distance around the world at the equator, and in proportion to its length it has perhaps more dangers than any other coast line on earth.

Nevertheless not one half of it has yet been sounded by the coast survey vessels, and more than half of the general coast line is not marked by lights or by any aids to navigation.—Christian Herald.

"What is meant by charging an account to profit and loss?" "The word profit in that phrase," said the head book-keeper, "is sarcasm."—Detroit Free Press.

Near[illegible] D[illegible] She[illegible] D[illegible] Extract [illegible]

Dysentery ma[illegible] degrees of intensi[illegible] cases the attack is [illegible] loss of appetite, and [illegible] diarrhoea, which grad[illegible] severity, and is accompani[illegible] pains in the abdomen. The [illegible] from the bowels succeed each o[illegible] great frequency, and the matter p[illegible] from the bowels, which at first resemble those of ordinary diarrhoea, soon change their character, becoming scanty, mucous or slimy, and subsequently mixed with, or consisting wholly of, blood.

Never neglect what at first appears to be a slight attack of diarrhoea or dysentery may set in. Cure the first symptoms by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Mrs. John Peterson, Radville, Sask., writes: "I cannot speak too highly for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I nearly lost my little girl, aged three years. I took her to the doctor, and he told me her temperature was 104, and forbid me taking her out to our home, six miles from town, but I was forced to go on account of leaving my small baby home. We managed to get her home, but the fever did not go any lower, and we thought we would lose her sure, as she was so bad with dysentery she even passed blood. A neighbor came in and brought Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and told me to give her a few doses. This we did, and the next day she took a change for the better, but it was quite a time before she was on her feet again. I do believe if it had not been for 'Dr. Fowler's,' my little one would have died."

The genuine "Dr. Fowler's" is manufactured only by the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price, 35 cents.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

Toronto—Seasonable quiet is ruling in most lines and manufacturers and wholesalers are looking forward to an active autumn trade. Summer specialties have been fairly active, and numerous repeat orders have been placed. Wholesale grocers assert that conditions in the trade are fairly good, notwithstanding the usual summer quietude. This dullness has not been nearly as pronounced this year as in 1915. Advices have been received to the effect that the run of salmon is lighter this year and that higher prices will obtain in consequence. The wholesalers report that the market is firmer and that better goods are being imported. Conditions continue to be moderately active in the leather industry, war orders are still occupying a considerable proportion of attention in the leather business. The shoe section of the trade is most active. More business is passing now than a year ago. Orders are still unfilled, and conditions promise quite well for an active trade in autumn lines. In the hardware trade business continues rather quiet, although this inactivity is not as marked as in the two previous years. Indications point to a satisfactory fall trade, and collections are said to be very fair, although conditions are rather quiet in the drygoods trade, wholesalers are quite satisfied with the amount of trade that is passing.

Montreal—A fairly active healthy trade has assumed a more active tone. Excellent conditions in the dairy industry, and good hay crops are tending to produce good conditions in the rural parts of western Ontario. In clothing and grocery lines, conditions are quite active. Wholesalers state that country trade is especially good.

Ottawa—There is an excellent outlook for autumn trade. Mercantil business is fairly good, in spite of seasonable period of quiet. Who salers report that collections are fin

Hamilton—Retail business is picking up for the autumn. In dry goods, clothing and grocery trades, conditions are becoming more active. High prices for farm products, and particularly for fruit have reflected genera prosperity in trade in nearby centre The steel industry is active and lab is scarce.

Winnipeg—As the season progresses, the crop situation is beginning to improve, with the danger of frost as the greatest menace. Labor is reported to be scarce, particularly for agricultural needs. Retail trade is improving, and conditions are generally good.

Calgary—Wholesale and retail merchants find a continuance of healthy conditions.

Vancouver—Mercantile trade is active, and collections are good. In practically every branch of retail trade a fair volume of business is passing, and healthy financial conditions in the Prairie Province are being reflected in British Columbia.

Quebec—Amongst the wholesalers a good volume of business is reported for the season. Dry goods trade especially repeat orders, coming in freely. Groceries and provisions are active. A fairly good trade is reported amongst the retailers, especially dry goods. Reports from country points say rain is badly wanted. Collections on the whole are fair.

St. John—Summer quietness in most retail lines, although staple groceries, etc., continue to advance. Collections fair. No important failures.

Don't depend on others. For instance, the only way to acquire friends is to make them yourself.

Heart Palpitated
Would Have to Sit Up in Bed.
FELT AS IF SMOTHERING.

Mrs. Francis Madore, Alma, P.E.I., writes: "My heart was in such a bad condition I could not stand any excitement, and at times when I would be talking my heart would palpitate so that I would feel like falling. At night, when I would go to bed and be lying down for a while, I would have to sit up for ten or fifteen minutes, as I would feel as though I was smothering. I read in the daily paper of a lady who had been in the same condition as I was, and cured by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, so I bought a box, and did me so much good, my husband got another, and before I had used half of the second box I was completely cured. I feel as though I can never say enough in favor of your Heart and Nerve Pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are composed of the very best heart nerve tonics and stimulants know medical science, and are for sale dealers, or will be mailed direct by T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto,

Price, 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25

[illegible] know [illegible] the farm [illegible] values and [illegible] out the most [illegible] bout 70 pounds of [illegible] five pounds of oil to [illegible] pounds.

[illegible] is a great heat producer and fattener in animals, but is not an ideal feed for growing animals, as it does not furnish the protein for muscle and bone growth that is needed. The oil which it contains makes the animals very fond of it. It has often been said that yellow corn was more nutritious than white corn, but there is absolutely no difference in the feeding value. Flint corn has a larger proportion of cob than the dent corn. Old corn contains about 12 per cent. of water, while new corn will contain as much as 36 per cent. Corn in which there is more than 20 per cent. of water will not keep in any great quantities. Shelled corn does not keep well in summer, and corn that has been frosted should be utilized by immediate feeding. Corn and cob meal is the whole ear ground fine.

OTHER USEFUL FEEDS.

Bran makes a very useful feed for once or twice each week, when given to horses as a mash. It may also be fed dry with oats to a very good advantage. Flour wheat middlings are of a higher grade than standard middlings, as they often contain a large percentage of low grade flour. Middlings are very good feed for swine of all ages.

Oats is the safest feed for the horse, as the hulls give it enough bulk so the horse very rarely gorges himself. To mature horses with good teeth they should be fed whole.

The spirited condition found in the horse fed on oats is not obtained with any other feed.

There is no better feed than oats for dairy cows, and it is also a very good feed for breeding swine. The oat hulls are a by product of oatmeal factories and as such are sometimes ground along with corn and sold as ground oats and corn.

In sections where corn and oats do not thrive well barley is used extensively as a feed. Many horses are fed on rolled barley, with wheat or oats, or on barley hay for roughage. Barley should be prepared for feeding by rolling and not by grinding, as ground barley forms a pasty mass in the animal's mouth.

Dried brewers' grains make a very satisfactory feed for dairy cows and horses, but are unsatisfactory for pigs. Malt sprouts should be soaked several hours before feeding to cattle, as they are not very well relished.

Practical experience has taught us that cottonseed meal is not a safe feed in all cases. Dr. G. H. Conn says steers that have been closely confined for a period of 100 days and been heavily fed on cottonseed meal often develop a staggering gait and become blind and die. It is particularly fatal to swine in from five to six weeks. No satisfactory way has been found by which cottonseed meal may be safely fed to swine.

Cottonseed meal which has been exposed to the air, or that has been made from musty or fermented seed, should not be used. It is not as good as linseed meal.

OIL MEAL AND GREEN FOOD.

There are two methods by which the oil is extracted from the flaxseed and they are known as the new and the old process. By the old process the oil is extracted by extremely high pressure, while by the new process the seeds are crushed and then heated and then placed in large percolators, and naphtha poured over them. When percolation is complete, the naphtha is driven off by steam, which passes through the percolator, and the residue is known as new process oil meal. Ninety four per cent. of the old process meal is digestible, while but 84 per cent. of the new process is digestible, which is due no doubt to the heating of the seeds. It should be fed from one-half to one and one-half pounds and sheep from one-fourth to one-third pounds daily. It should be bought in the original cake and then reduced to about the size of a hickory nut just before feeding, as it is more palatable and does away with any chances of adulteration.

The field bean when it is damaged by rain or dampness may be fed to sheep and swine. When fed to swine they should be cooked in salt water and fed with some other grain.

GREEN FORAGE AND FODDER.

Corn under favorable conditions will produce from 30,000 to 60,000 pounds of green forage per acre, which contains from 5,000 to 7,000 pounds of dry digestible matter. When corn is grown close together very little grain forms, but we have a tall, coarse grass which cures into a nice, bright hay. The term corn fodder is applied to the stalks either green or dry from which the ears or nubbins have not been removed. When corn is planted about three inches apart it produces very few good ears, but an abundance of nubbin and large quantities of dry, digestible matter. The largest yield will follow planting it about one foot apart in rows. So if the farmer wants forage, he will plant the corn so close that the ears will only be about half size, otherwise he will plant in rows. For steer feeding it is not necessary that corn be husked, as the cattle make just as large gains and they relish it better if it is not husked.

Timothy or herds grass yields the bulk of the hay and forage for the farmers and also the city feeders.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Fertilizers are too high and scarce to allow the weeds to steal them from the growing crop. Keep the cultivators going.

This is an age of soil liming. Farmers everywhere are giving more attention to lime as a soil conditioner.

Bowel troubles in calves are sometimes caused by milk that is excessively rich. Milk that is moderate or low in butter fat is usually better for young calves.

Indigestion in older calves is usually due to unclean milk or feed, unclean vessels, close confinement in dark, unsanitary stalls, and irregular or excessive feeding. In some cases it appears to be due mainly to sheer weakness and inability to digest.

The natural thing and frequently the best thing for softening a horse's hoof is cold water. In mild weather saturate a cloth of suitable size with cold water and tie around the crown of the hoof at night, or pack the sole of the foot with clay.

RUNNING NOSE COLDS CURED
SNEEZING STOPPED INSTANTLY

The worst of a cold is how suddenly it comes. No time to hurry to the drug store, croup develops, the lungs are affected with pneumonia or tuberculosis and it's too late. Keep Catarrhozone on hand—it kills colds instantly. Something magical about the way it cures catarrh and bronchitis. Catarrhozone is the best remedy, because it cures in nature's way, it heals, soothes and restores permanently. Carry a Catarrhozone inhaler in your pocket, use it occasionally and you'll never catch cold; that is worth remembering.

Beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for GENUINE CATARRHOZONE, which is sold everywhere. Large size, containing two months' treatment, costs $1.00; small size, 50c; sample size, 25c.

PLANETS AND GRAVITY.

The Vast Difference in Conditions Upon Mars and Jupiter.

In an article entitled "Is Mars Alive?" in the Popular Science Monthly Waldemar Kaempffert describes the possible appearance of a Martian. In speaking of the different conditions prevailing on the planets Mr. Kaempffert says:

"The bigger the planet on which you live, the harder it is for you to move about. If you were suddenly transported to Jupiter, the largest of the planets, and if you were able to live on its semi-molten surface, you would find it hard to lift your arm. A steam crane would be welcome assistance in moving your body about. This is due entirely to the enormous gravitational attraction which Jupiter would exert upon you. The bigger the planet the harder are you pulled down to its surface; the harder it is to put your foot forward.

"Mars is only one-ninth as massive as the earth. Hence you would weigh much less on Mars than you do on the earth. A Martian porter could easily carry as much as a terrestrial elephant. A Martian baseball player could bat a ball a mile. A very ordinary Martian athlete could leap with ease over a moderately sized house. Because his planet is not able to pull him down with the attractive force that the earth exerts upon us, the typical Martian has conceivably attained a stature that we would regard as gigantic. Three times as large as a human being, this creature has muscles twenty-seven times as effective. His trunk must be fashioned to inclose lungs capable of breathing the excessively attenuated Martian air in sufficiently large quantities to sustain life. As a canal digger—assuming that he had no machinery—he would be a great success, because he would excavate a canal with the speed and efficiency of a small Panama canal steam shovel.

"Beyond that we cannot go. Intelligence is not necessarily a human attribute. It has so happened on this earth that man has become the dominant race not because of his physical powers, but because of his brains. It may well be that the biological conditions of Mars are such that a creature very unhuman in appearance may have gained the ascendency in the struggle for existence on a planet that is fast drying up."

Rheumatism Goes Quickly
Its Virus Forever Destroyed

EVERY CASE IS CURABLE.

Good-bye to Rheumatism!

Your aching joints, your stiff, sore muscles, those sleepless nights and suffering days—good-bye forever—your day is gone.

Sufferer, cheer up, and read the good news below.

"A man met me a months ago, and said, 'Don't stay crippled, quit complaining, limber up.' My answer was, 'I'm rheumatic. I can't do it.' He looked me over in a pitying sort of way and told me to go to the nearest drug store for Nerviline and Ferrozone. The combination had cured him. I was convinced of his sincerity and followed his instructions. I rubbed on Nerviline three times every day—rubbed it right into my aching joints. The pain quickly lessened, and I became more limber and active. To draw the virus of the disease from my blood I took two Ferrozone Tablets with every meal. I am well to-day, not an ache, not a pain and no sign of stiffness at all."

What Nerviline can do in a case like this it can do for you, too. For nearly forty years Nerviline has been recommended for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Sciatica and Lame Back. It is the one remedy that never disappoints.

Effect of Cold On the Senses.

An explorer who took part in an antarctic expedition states that the most remarkable effect of the cold which he noticed was the loss of sense and touch in the fingers. It was almost complete.

"Suppose you wanted to look for a knife in your kit bag. You would put your hand in and feel round for it, and you would actually have it in your hand and not know it was the same with everything we handled. We saw that we picked it up an saw that we held the article; we could not feel that we had it."

He added that it was not possible to shave, because the skin became irritated and sore, while if the beard became too long it became moist and then froze into a block. The only thing to do was to keep the beard and mustache clipped close.

Preaching Monkeys.

The author of "The History of Brazil" tells of a species of monkey called "preachers." Every morning and evening these monkeys assemble in the woods. One takes a higher position than the rest and makes a signal with his forepaw. At this signal the others sit around him and listen. When they are all seated he begins to utter a series of sounds. When he stops these cries he makes another signal with his paw, and the others cry out until he makes a third signal, upon which they become silent again. This author, Mr. Maregrove, asserts that he was a witness to these preachings.

A GOVERNMENT PUBLIC-HOUSE

Interesting Experiment Under Trial in Scotland.

First One, Near Carlisle, a Model Place.

The central control board's new model public-house at Carlisle, which has been named the Gretna Tavern, was opened here this afternoon by Lord Lonsdale.

The Gretna Tavern is a converted postoffice skilfully adapted by Mr. Redfern, the architect to the control board. The character of the building both exterior and interior, in itself constitutes a new type of refreshment house. It is as far removed from a Gothenburg bolag tavern or a German bier halle as from a British public-house of any type. It is neither dingy, like the old style of pothouse, nor garish like the new, nor "quaint" like the still newer fancy imitations of antique architecture, nor gimcrack like most coffee taverns and temperance refreshment rooms. It is a solid stone building of dignified aspect, occupying a commanding position in a dignified street. Inside the two principal rooms are a long open bar formed out of the old selling counter, with very little alteration, and a large hall behind which was the sorting room. The latter serves the new purpose admirably. It is spacious, lofty and well lighted. There is a counter at which various things will be sold, several tables at which meals and minor refreshments will be served, a stand for newspapers, a piano, gramophone, and sundry conveniences.

Adjoining the hall is a well-equipped kitchen where all kinds of meals can be cooked, and a storeroom. There are also some rooms for the attendants and the manageress, but no sleeping accommodation. No one will sleep on the premises. The only alcoholic liquor that will be served is beer. Customers must drink standing at the bar; in the hall beer will be brought to them seated at the tables. The idea is to encourage people to stop for rational recreation by making them comfortable, but not for mere drinking.

The opening of this establishment, which has been converted to its present purpose in three weeks, marks a definite stage in the evolution of a large scheme of liquor traffic control in this district. The occasion for embarking on the scheme was the creation of a colossal munition factory in the neighborhood of Carlisle, begun last autumn. The preparation of the ground, the making of roads and railroads and the erection of hundreds of buildings over an area nine miles in length brought many thousands of workmen to the spot. They flowed over the neighboring villages and the small town of Annan and into Carlisle itself, where some 5,000 are now accommodated in lodgings all about the town.

It was foreseen that the influx of so large a body of men, most of whom are navvies and day laborers, gathered from Scotland, Ireland and all parts of England, would cause difficulties. They have nothing to do in the evenings and nowhere to go but to the public-house; and the local public houses, being for the most part small and quiet places fitted for a rural population, were quite unfitted to cope with the flood of strangers. So the board began to take them over and gradually acquired all the licensed houses surrounding the area. Some 40 have been bought. A few have been closed, the rest are managed for the board. Then the same process was extended to Carlisle, but the transaction is not yet completed there, and the houses have not been actually taken over. In the case of these pre-existing houses the premises are, of course, old ones, although they may undergo some rearrangement. The change lies in the ownership and management.

It will be seen from the foregoing that the Gretna tavern introduces a new element into the experiment. It offers the British workman and workwoman an ideal sort of public-house. The idea is not new and private enterprise has already made some essays in the same direction. But I have never seen anything quite like Gretna tavern and the direct ownership and management by a department of state is a new departure. The board is following it up by building two more model taverns on the same lines, one at each end of the factory area.

It remains to be seen how they will be appreciated by the workmen for whom they are intended. Too much must not be expected at first. British workmen, especially those of this class, are slow to move from their habitual tastes. The model taverns are more likely to be appreciated by the factory workers who will come in due course when the works are completed and the navvies have melted away. In any case, the experiment is highly interesting and it cannot fail to influence the future of the liquor traffic. Some useful lessons will be learned from the experience if care is taken to draw them correctly. Hasty inferences and foregone conclusions, inspired by prejudice or hope, are to be deprecated. It is very difficult in the present abnormal circumstances, when so many new factors have come into play together, to trace the true relations of cause and effect—as an instance, the increase of drunkenness shown by the police returns in this district. It has been cited as evidence of the failure of the experiment here; but it is obviously due to the influx of 12,000 homeless navvies. Six months hence it may be possible to submit the results to a judicial examination and draw some valid conclusions. Meanwhile, the scheme is launched as a complete thing, for the board has taken over breweries as well as public-houses and it embraces both urban and rural populations over a well defined and sufficiently large area.—London Times.

The Appetite of Youth
Quickly Restored

Appetite is useless unless digestion is good. Dr. Hamilton's Pills make tremendous appetite and keep digestion up to the mark as well. The liver, bowels and kidneys are stimulated, the stomach strengthened, and robust health quickly follows. Dr. Hamilton's Pills instill vigor and snap into the system, make folks feel youthful and happy. You'll forget you had a stomach—forget your days of sickness if Dr. Hamilton's Pills are used. Insist on having Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box, no other medicine so good.

LIKE A TINY SOLAR SYSTEM.

Power and Possibilities That Are Locked in an Atom.

The most generally accepted theory about the structure of the atom—which is no longer regarded as the ultimate indivisible particle of any element, as this of course could have no structure—is that it is positively charged nucleus surrounded by a system of electrons which are kept together by attractive forces from the nucleus. Thus it becomes a sort of infinitesimally small solar system.

In an article in the General Electric Review, Dr. Saul Dushman draws the following conclusions from a discussion of the laws that govern the atoms of the several elements:

"Considering the relationships exhibited by the different radioactive elements, one realizes that the dream of the alchemists may not have been as fatuous as has appeared until recently. The concept of an absolutely stable atom must be discarded once for all, and its place is taken by this miniature solar system, as it were, consisting of a central nucleus and one or more rings of electrons.

"But the nucleus itself is apparently the seat of immense forces, and in spite of its exceedingly infinitesimal dimensions it contains both alpha particles and electrons. Once in awhile the nucleus of one of the atoms will spontaneously disintegrate and expel an alpha or beta particle. A new element has been born. What causes these transformations? Can they be controlled? These are questions which only the future can answer. But if we had it in our power to remove two alpha particles from the atom of bismuth or any of its isotropes, not only would the dream of the alchemists be realized, but man would be in possession of such intensely powerful sources of energy that all our coal mines, water powers and explosives would become insignificant by comparison."

A GOOD SUGGESTION

The tragic frequency of collisions between automobiles and railway trains at railway crossings is being dealt with boldly by the Long Island Railway, which has initiated a striking poster campaign showing the recklessness with which motorists ignore all danger signs, not only at their own risk, but often at the cost of many other lives. "Jail Might Stop Them—We Can't," is one particularly vivid picture, showing a touring auto with brilliant headlights dashing past a signal in front of a passenger train. Automobile associations all over the country are being appealed to in the hope that a concerted effort may be made to stop this reckless practice of speeding over grade crossings. Canadian automobile associations might well take this lesson from the United States, as accidents of a similar nature in this country are by no means rare. A train moves faster than the motorist may calculate. Another poster has the caption, "We Can't Stop the Horses," and shows a driver asleep with his team about to run through the gates.

THE HEIGHT OF MOUNT EVEREST

World's Highest Peak Was Never Ascended.

Is in Wild Country, and Attempts Are Barred.

For many years the East Indian government has prohibited any attempt at the ascent of Mount Everest. As long ago as 1902 six European Alpinists set out for India to view the world from the top of its highest mountain. But the virgin snows of Everest could not have cooled their ardor half so rapidly as did the cold water with which the Indian government soused them. The mountaineers simply met with a block refusal, and the reason of it was perhaps obvious and logical.

The nearest approach to a railroad toward Mount Everest is about 100 miles away. To the north of this railroad terminal is a succession of parallel ranges of the Himalayas separated by deep valleys. It is one of the most difficult countries in the world to traverse, and no white man has ever crossed it.

The surveyors of India have never been nearer than eighty miles from Mount Everest. Some of the valleys are peopled by a few wild tribes who fiercely resent the intrusion of any strangers. The whole country lies in Nepal, which while still an independent state strictly forbade any person to go north among these mountains, and since Nepal came under the suzerainty of India the prohibition has been continued, for obvious reasons, by the Indian government.

When the ascent of Mount Everest is finally made it will probably be on the side of Tibet, whose southern boundary is not far from the mountain, but by her agreement with China the Indian Government is bound to keep explorers from crossing into Tibet from India. Permission was refused to Sven Hedin to cross the border on his last great expedition, when he finally crossed from Ladakh.

Some interesting facts about Mount Everest may not generally be known. Many persons have wondered how the determination of the height of Mount Everest could be so exact that its elevation is fixed at precisely 29,002 feet. It happened in this way: In 1849 and 1850 six trigonometrical determinations of the height of the mountain were obtained by the Indian survey at six different stations, all south of the mountain. The height of 29,002 feet assigned to Mount Everest was the mean of the six different values for the height just obtained.

But the geographical survey of India informed the world in 1908 that Mount Everest is higher than it was computed to be by those six trigonometrical determinations. It reported that between 1881 and 1902 six other determinations of the height of the mountain were made at five stations, all excepting one being nearer to the mountain than the previous surveys. These six new determinations gave a mean value of 29,141 feet after correction for refraction. According, therefore, to our present information, Mount Everest is 139 feet higher than it was earlier computed to be.

Why is it then, that this latest result of the scientific computation of the height of Mount Everest has not yet appeared in books and maps? It is because the Indian survey is not convinced that the final determination has been reached. It says that the height, 29,141 feet, is a more reliable result than 29,002 feet, but the more recent determination is still probably too small. It desires to acquire more thorough knowledge of the problems of refraction and of the effects of deviations of gravity upon trigonometrical work before announcing the final determination of the elevation of the world's highest mountain. Meanwhile it will retain on its maps the first determination of 29,002 feet.

This decision certainly commended itself. It would be more vexatious than useful to change the figures now and then in order to add or subtract a few feet as the latest determination of the mountain's height. It is better to wait until refinement of scientific method yields the closest approximation possible. This is the suggestion of the Indian survey, and all map makers have apparently adopted it.

How Boston Might be Destroyed.

One of the most novel methods yet conceived of destroying a city is described in Popular Science Monthly. The author says:

"An enemy need not bother mustering battleships or waste his time bombarding from afar the intellectual hub of this land of ours. In time of peace let him have his spies build a big pumping station right in the middle of that city, and at the proper time start drawing indiscriminately from the ground below the water saturating the subsoil. You know a large number of Boston's big buildings rest upon floating foundations. Pump out the water in the supporting quicksand, and down those structures would tumble into the yawning cavities so created. It would be far more effective in its demolition than the projectiles of a hostile fleet."

Married His Widow.

Sir Thomas Lipton had this very good Scotch story:

Some time ago he visited Scotland, when he met an old friend whom he had not seen since they were at school together. They go to discussing old times and Sir Thomas suddenly asked: "And how's Geordie?" referring to an old Scotch school friend, known to both of them.

"Oh," was the answer, "he's dead long ago, and I shall never cease to regret him as long as I live."

"I never knew you had so much respect for him as all that," said Sir Thomas, in surprise.

"Na, na, you're wrang there," answered his friend. "It wasn't the respect I had for him, not that; but, you see, I married his widow!"

A Street in Moscow.

One street in Moscow, Miasnitskaya Ulitsa, is devoted almost entirely to stores selling machinery. The windows of these shops are large and of plate glass and display the various wares to good advantage. Many windows are devoted to large exhibits of various mechanisms, and at a certain hour in the afternoon these machines are, so far as possible, set in motion to give practical illustration of their workings.

Fatigue from Poisoned Blood

Sluggish action of the liver, kidneys and bowels leave impurities in the blood which render it poisonous. Poisoned blood is the cause of tired, languid feelings, as well as of headache, backache and bodily pains and aches.

By awakening the action of these filtering and excretory organs, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills thoroughly cleanse the system, purify the blood and cure such ailments as indigestion, biliousness, kidney derangements and constipation. 25 cts.

Dr. Chase's
Kidney-Liver Pills

TEXAS RANGER FOOLED THEM

Sent N. Y. Scientists a Horned Rattlesnake,

And They "Swallowed" the Fake Smoothly.

New York—Gone is the glory of the great "bull snake" rattlesnake, the wonderful rhinoceros diamond back, the unparalleled Texas unicorn. Gone also is the pedigreed "goat" of the New York scientists who let a simple Texas ranger fool them with a new species of Crotalus adamanteus from the Mexican border, more wonderful than the sea serpent of Atlantic City bathing places, that wore a horn an inch long on the top of his skull. For Wiser Snake shed his skin the other night and the horn came off.

The mysterious rattler came to Raymond L. Ditmars, curator of reptiles at the Bronx Zoological Park, about three months ago, having been shipped north by W. A. Snake King, as he calls himself, a Texan who lives near Brownsville and who spends a great part of his time bagging reptiles for the Zoo. It was he who sent the huge diamond back that nearly cost the life of Keeper Tooney a few months ago, and the freak snake was an outcropping of this accident.

Curator Ditmars wrote to King in Texas telling him of the affair, and the snake hunter refused to take it seriously. He has been bitten so often by the "varmints" that he could not conceive of anyone, even a New York zoo keeper, being inconvenienced by them. Also it had cost him not a little trouble to get that snake, and perhaps he was peeved that his acquisition was not a desirable citizen.

PROMISED RARE SPECIMEN.

"You see," explained Mr. Ditmars, "when the army went to the border they drove all the snakes away for miles, and it was hard to get specimens. King wrote me that he drove his flivver automobile across the boundary line into the sand desert in search of some for us, and when he was in Mr. Carranza's territory some deliberately unfriendly natives plugged a couple of holes in his gasolene tank with American rifles. He had to go back home and get a couple of horses to tow his machine to where the snakes were. Of course it hurt after that to hear that one of the few he captured on the trip started a campaign of 'schrecklichkeit.' Anyhow, he wrote in answer to my letter, saying 'the next time I send you one it'll have a horn on it.'"

Sure enough, a few weeks later the mysterious snake arrived. It had a beautiful horn, fully an inch long, extending from the skin over the eyes. It was the only reptile the snake experts had seen with such an appendage. The so-called horn rattler of Texas only has two little bumps over the eyes much like the tip on a snail's head.

"King wrote me that he couldn't classify the snake," said Mr. Ditmars. "But he had discovered an entire race of them, and could furnish any number to the zoo. He asked me to examine it thoroughly and have some other scientists look it over and possibly write a treatise on the new species."

The curator did as Mr. Snake King asked. He called on two or three expert biologists. They got out their magnifying glasses and their microscopes and they looked at Senor Snake's horn.

"Wonderful!" exclaimed one, whose name it wouldn't be fair to tell. "Why, one can see the blood vessels in the membranous composition of the protuberance. It is absolutely genuine and unique."

The rest either agreed or admitted that they were stumped. But Raymond L. Ditmars has been handling snakes since he was in short knickerbockers, and at the age of 20 he was lecturing on them for the Board of Education. It is said he wasn't a success as a lecturer, because he insisted on illustrating his discourses with live specimens instead of stereopticon slides. Anyhow, he was canny and wary on the new marvel.

"I'll wait until Monsieur Snake sheds his skin," he allowed.

SKIN AND HORN CAME OFF.

The reptile was put in a glass cage, where the public and more scientists came to marvel at him. He seemed to enjoy the discussion that he caused, for he refused to slough. In the hot weather the average rattler gets a new suit of scales every few weeks, like a new Palm Beach suit, but this one stuck to his old uniform until it was positively shabby about the rattles and had a seedy look where it got the most wear.

At last came signs of the expected change. The reptile's eyes turned bluish in color and the next morning Mr. Ditmars, visiting the cage, saw a strange snake inside. It had a head as bald of horns as the outside of an egg. But on the skin, the old suit which had been discarded, stuck a strange contraption that looked like a bone collar button with the tip sharpened.

Mr. A. W. Snake King, with the assistance of an Indian, had cut an incision in the snake's skin over the eyes, and had inserted the spine of some Mexican bush, the base of which had been flattened to form a foundation. Then the skin had grown over again, the tiny scales had ringed themselves about the orifice, until it seemed perfectly natural. Only when the skin was shed did nature cast off the thing.

Now the skin lies on Curator Ditmars's desk in the reptile house, a warning to natural scientists and a monument to the simple Texas ranger who had the biologists plumb locoed for three months. And little Pancho Snake, no longer a mystery, but an ordinary Crotalus admanteus once more, coils his six and a half feet of new fall fashion union suit up in his cage and sticks out his fangs in full appreciation of the hoax.

Dispositions.

The Dispositions of men are different. A house is managed well by men and women of different dispositions, just as much as a carpenter cannot build a house with big and tall timbers only. Even a man of obstinacy or argumentative is not unnecessary in a family. But there must be a supervision over them all. If there is no one who binds them all the different dispositions bring confusion to the house.—Kyo.

Sore Corns Go! Absolutely Painless

No cutting, no plasters or pads to press the sore spot. Putnam's Extractor makes the corn go without pain. Takes out the sting overnight. Never fails—leaves no scar. Get a 25c bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor to-day.

THE STROKE OAR

(By Willard Blakeman.)

A number of young men, mostly collegians, were sitting in a group on the forward deck of a North River steamer. They were going up to Poughkeepsie to a boat race of college crews on the Hudson. An elderly man sat near them listening to their talk and enjoying the exuberance of youth which came bubbling out of them. Presently he drew his chair near them and said:

"Your talk takes me back a good many years. I pulled in the race of 186— between Harvard and Yale, a race never to be forgotten by me on account of a curious culmination connected with it."

"What was that, sir?"

The man hesitated. Presently he said: "I'll give it to you, but understand that I don't put any interpretation on it.

"I was at Harvard the year I have mentioned. Yale had beaten us for several years. We had lost several consecutive races, and this year we were especially anxious to break up the run of ill success and get some encouragement into our supporters by winning a race. Those who could go back in college affairs said that there had been no success since Wilkins had been captain of the crew and stroke at the same time. We hadn't the coaches in those days you boys have now and were more dependent upon some single member of the crew.

"I was captain of the crew in 186— and made it up myself. I expected to give the stroke, but a couple of months before the regatta I was taken ill and when the race was about to come off I had not sufficiently recovered to row at all. I had a hard time to find a man to take my place in the crew, and as for getting one who could give the stroke and carry the crew to a possible success—it was impossible.

"The evening before the regatta I was sitting in my room at the ——— House alone and feeling very blue when there came a tap at my door. I said, 'Come in,' and a young man entered who was one of the most striking fellows in appearance I ever saw. He was very thinly dressed, and the muscles stood out all over him. The only thing against him for strength was that he was very pale.

"'Going to get licked to-morrow?' he said.

"'I suppose so. Who are you?'

"'I am a Harvard man. I reckon I'll have to help out. Can you use me?'

"I asked him a lot of questions about what class he was in, what course he was taking, when he had entered, when he would graduate, and could get nothing definite out of him. He said that he was an expert oarsman, and if I could put him on the crew and any one after the race attempted to prove that he had no right to be there it would be time enough to be more explicit. The college needed a victory, and after a victory it would pluck up.

"I fully agreed with him as to the necessity of a victory and arranged with him to be at the boathouse as the boat was about to be put into the water. He was there, all right, and when in rowing togs his frame was a sight to behold. I've never seen better biceps in my life. When the crew entered the boat he took the stroke.

"What a sweep he gave that oar of his! It seemed a feather in his hands. And his stroke was so perfect that, though there was not a man behind him who had ever been in a boat with him before, there was no difficulty in all of them keeping perfect time with him.

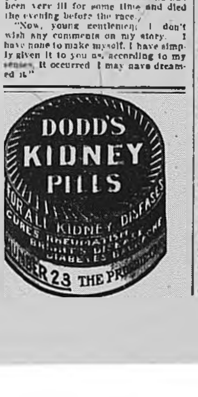
"The boat shot out into the middle of the river, where the faces of the crew were not very plain to those on shore, and I was glad of it, for I had my doubts about my stroke's right to be there. The boats lined up and made a start at the first signal to go.

"There was a noticeable difference between the work of the two crews. Now and again some Yale man would send up the spray, but not a man in the Harvard boat struck a cupful of water on the recover. It was all in the leadership of the stroke.

"Our fellows took the lead from the first and kept it around the stake boat and won the race by a good hundred yards. It was the prettiest won race I ever saw. When I got to the boathouse the men had carried in the boat. I looked around for my stroke, but didn't see him. One of the crew said he had just gone up the bank. I followed but he was nowhere to be seen.

"It would take a lot of time to tell you what was said about the introduction at the last moment of a new and unknown man. There was much adverse criticism and it fell principally on me. One thing I heard startled me. Several persons who had known Wilkins when he was in college declared that my stroke was he. I wondered if he had come back and got into the crew without letting me or any one know that he was doing what he had no right to do. I learned where Wilkins lived and wrote a line to him asking if he would kindly tell me where he was on the day of the regatta. What do you suppose was the reply? His father wrote me that he had been very ill for some time and died the evening before the race.

"Now, young gentlemen, I don't wish any comments on my story. I have none to make myself. I have simply given it to you as, according to my senses, it occurred. I may have dreamed it."



WIT AND HUMOR

SO SUDDEN, TOO.

(London Saturday Journal)

Geraldine—Do you get me?

Gerald—Is that a leap year proposal?

COLD SNATCHERS.

(Christian Register)

Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me the function of the pores of our bodies?

Johnny—They are things we use to catch cold with.

TRUTHFUL ANYHOW.

(Pearson's Weekly, London)

The Debtor—I'm sorry, sir, but I can't pay that bill this month.

The Creditor—But that's what you told me a month ago.

The Debtor—Well, didn't I keep my word?

SUITED.

(New York World)

"By Jove, old chap, Polly is an awfully bright girl. She has brains enough for two."

"Then she's the very girl for you, old man."

QUEER.

(Pearson's Weekly, London)

"It seems funny that living altogether in the ocean they should never get their sea legs on."

"Whom are you talking about?"

"The mermaids."

DIETARY ILLUSIONS.

(Philadelphia Bulletin)

First Landlady—I manage to keep my boarders thinner than you do.

Second Landlady—Oh, I don't know, you keep them so thin that they look longer than they really are.

THE REASON?

(Judge)

Wife—I hope you will forgive this supper to-night dear. We have canned soup, canned fish, canned vegetables and canned dessert.

Husband—Canned cook, I suppose, is

LOST BALLS.

(Judge)

"Fine golf links you have here, old man! About what do you go around in?"

"Oh, in about 18 lost balls."

A MAN OF CLASSES.

(Boise, Idaho Statesman)

"Do you know Flubdub?"

"I know him when he's broke. Flubdub is one of those fellows who runs with one crowd when he's broke and another crowd when he has money to spend."

NOT TO BE TOLD.

(Kansas City Journal)

"See here, you old rascal, why didn't you tell me this horse was lame before I bought him?"

"Well, the feller that sold him to me didn't say nuthin' about it, so I thought it was a secret."

NO DECEPTION.

(Pearson's Weekly, London)

Exasperated Purchaser—Didn't you guarantee that this parrot would repeat every word he heard?

Bird Dealer—Certainly I did.

Purchaser—But he don't repeat a single word.

Dealer—He repeats every word he hears; he never hears any. He is as deaf as a post.

AN EXTRA DAY.

(Boston Transcript)

"This is Leap Year, isn't it?"

"Yes, we'll have one more cook."

WHAT IT WAS WORTH.

(Christian Register)

"Miserly offered the man who saved his life half a dollar."

"Did the man accept it?"

"Yes, but he handed Miserly 20 cents change."

HOW HE DOES IT.

(Siren)

"That fellow Montmorency is doing a great deal to rouse the country."

"He doesn't look very intelligent."

"I know, but he manufacturers alarm clocks."

WILLING TO ARBITRATE.

(Pearson's Weekly, London)

Wrathful Pa—Freddie, didn't you promise me not to play marbles again?

Freddie—Yes, sir.

Wrathful Pa—And didn't I promise to whip you if you did?

Freddie—Yes, sir; but as I forgot to keep my promise I won't hold you to yours.

HANGING PICTURES.

This is a Task That Should Produce Artistic Results.

In going over one's pictures eliminate all but the choicest and best beloved and try to group together the pictures whose subjects are somewhat related or which have a similarity in frames. Indeed, even when subjects are closely related it is not possible always to hang pictures together owing to a too great difference in the kind of frames. As a rule, any room looks better, especially small rooms, where only one color frame is used on all pictures, but if this is not possible then the next best thing is to keep all of te pictures in gilt frames in one part of the room, all of the dark framed pictures on another wall, etc.

Also one can get the best results by separating water colors and prints, and etchings or engravings should, of course, always be hung apart from other pictures. Another point frequently overlooked is the wisdom of putting the darker pictures on the wall that receives the best light from windows and contrariwise the gilt framed pictures of lighter subjects where they may serve to brighten a dark part of the room.

Finally do not crowd the walls. Hang pictures well in line with the eyes of a person of average height, and, of course, choose plain walls, tinted or papered, for backgrounds.

The Way to Float.

This is the advance of an old swimmer to those who cannot swim: "Any human being who will have the presence of mind to clap the hands behind his back and turn the face towards the zenith may float at ease and in perfect safety in tolerably still water. When you first find yourself in deep water you have only to consider yourself an empty pitcher. Let your mouth and nose and not the top of your head be the highest part of you and you are safe. But thrust up one of your bony hands and down you go—turning up the handle tips over the pitcher." There are reasons and logic in this.

A PERSONAL ACCOUNT.

(Toronto Telegram)

Britain may decide to seize hundreds of millions of Hun-owned property to avenge the execution of Captain Fryatt.

But seizure of property has never yet been the British method of securing satisfaction for the murder of a British subject.

Seizure of Hun-owned property may serve as a temporary measure, but the British people will only be fully satisfied when the man primarily responsible for the execution of Captain Fryatt is brought to personal account for his criminal act.

Treading on other people's toes won't always enable you to rise above them.

The Fall Coats Show the New Collar, and Full Sleeves

With Wool Velours, Zibeline and other soft, thick weaves, the correct materials and brown, blue and green, the leading colors.

Warm, Wide and Long are the coats presented for our fall and winter wearing. Made of soft wool Velours and deep pile zibelines, they're cut on generous lines, falling full from the neck with sleeves loose at the shoulder and elbow. As for the new collar, it is of the convertible order, rolling back flat or rising up high, turning over and buttoning close to the throat.

Beautiful examples of the mode are now here. A collection of exclusive designs in comfortable designs, suitable for motoring, travelling and general cool weather wear.

You will find them very attractive coats in blue, brown, green, fancy tweed mixtures and black. The cloth is of soft nap or a fleece finished cloth, mostly belted, a good many with cross over belt in front and raglan sleeve. Prices $10.00, $12 50 to $25.00.

Splendid Showing of Serges

From the famous West of England Cloth Mills. The ever-popular, ever-serviceable Serge.

Serges for the tailored dress, Serges for Women's and Misses' suits. Serges for Coats and for separate Skirts. Fine botany wool serges of beautiful fine finish and in medium and heavy wale.

They come in navy and lighter shades of blue and are guaranteed to us to be absolutely fast dye.

Per yard 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.25.

STEPHAN BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Moderate Prices
Honest Methods
High-grade Goods

These are features of our store which make it the store that will be satisfactory to you.

The Butterick Quarterly

For Full, Just Out. Price 25c.
With any 10 or 15c pattern, Free, or 5c additional for any 20c pattern at the pattern counter.

September fashion sheets.

J.H.APPEL
TELEPHONE - - 53

WALKERTON'S
CASH SALE STORE

Again the shrewd dollar-saver is privileged to participate in another of those incomparable, inimitable offerings of high-class, low-priced, trustworthy merchandise, for which we have become noted and which are recorded as important events in your life.

Men's and Boy's Suits

We are showing a good range of men's suits. Ranges from $10.50 to $15. Boy's suits from $3.50 to $8.00.

Staple Drygoods

Our lines of flannelettes and sheetings are complete. We assure you satisfaction both in price and quality.

Men's Caps

Great clearance sale of men's caps. Reg. to 75c. S. P. 25c. Come in and see them. Never before was there such a bargain.

Flannellette Blankets

A big shipment of flannellette blankets just in at $1.75 per pair.

Ladies' Hose

Ladies' cashmere hose on sale this week at 29c per pair.

Pure Food Grocery

There is a time to fish. There is a time for breakfast. If you want to enjoy your breakfast try our Roasted Rio Coffee.
Best quality Teas in packages and loose.
We sell all kinds of Fruit. Let us have your next order. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly.

Phone No.7 I. WEBER Walkerton

HIGHEST PRICE
In Cash
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Butter and Eggs

C. PATRICK
Phone 165 Walkerton

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

OTTER CREEK

Mr. Charles Schwindt and daughter of the 12th and Mr. George Schwindt of Ayton were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. David Grasson Sunday.

Miss Florence and Helen Piohl of 12th were visitors on the 14th on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Wichle were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. William Kleins of Mildmay Sunday last.

Mrs. Thomas A. Hutton found a hen's egg as large as a goose egg and upon opening it found there was an egg inside with a yellow shell around and the outside shell was white and between the outside shell and inside shell there was the white of an egg. The inside egg was like a natural egg.

MILDMAY

Miss Rose Helwig was a visitor in Walkerton last Friday afternoon.

Miss Elda Gowdy is on the sick list suffering from an attack of appendicitus. Drs. Lucy and Wilson operated on her on Sunday morning. She is getting along as well as can be looked for and good hopes are entertained that she will recover.

Signaller Tyrwhitt Kidd, son of Principal J. T. Kidd, was wounded in France. The information received said he was injured by shell shock.

Mr. El. Diebel who is working in Elora visited in town over Sunday making the trip on his Indian motorcycle.

Edward Ruland of Dreturten has sold a piece of land of about three acres to Mr. Theo. Kopare. Mr. Ruland intends going out of the real estate business.

The following left for the West last week, Gideon Schneider, Joseph L. Meyer and Henry Schneider.

Mr. Jacob Palm's new house on Church St. is about finished and will be ready in a week or two. The location of the house is very good

Miss Irene Uhrich is now one of the pupils of the Walkerton High School.

Mr. Robb of Elgin County is delivering Nature Study Charts to the schools in this locality.

Mr. Robb has purchased an apple-butter making outfit from Hergott Bros. and intends to install it in Elgin County to try and manufacture a food product from the thousands of barrels of apples which annually go to waste there. Mr. Robb has sent samples of apple-butter and pumpkin butter made in Mildmay to the Government to be examined. He has secured an order to supply this product to the Prison Farm, Guelph.

Miss Dora Wendt visited her parents over Sunday.

Mr. Peter Reuber took a carload of Mildmay young ladies to Hanover on Sunday evening.

Mr. Solomon Beese who used to run a general store in the present office of the Township Clerk died at the Enid General Hospital. Mr Besse lived in Waukomis. He had many friends in this locality.

WESTFORD

Miss L. Murray and Miss Maggie Linehan returned to Toronto last week after spending the holidays with friends here.

Those who attended The Toronto fair from here were Mr. W. C. Smyth, Mr. John McGlynn, Mrs. J. Murray and Mrs. A. E. Haldenby.

Mr. Joe Corrigan and daughter of Chepstow visited friends here on Friday.

Master Charles Murray who underwent an operation for appendicitis two weeks ago and is improving as well as can be expected.

Mr. J. H. Murray of Toronto spent a few days at his home here last week.

Mr and Mrs. Ed. Benniger of Riversdale visited at Mr. Thomas Fallon's on Sunday.

EAST BRUCE

Mr. Hector McKinnon spent Sunday, Elora Road North.

Mr. J. D. McGillivary Sundayed with friends on the Eighth.

Mr. Jno. Rose took in the Toronto Fair.

Miss Alice Lamont is visiting her friend, Miss McBeath of Paisley.

Mr. and Mrs. Keith of Owen Sound spent Sunday at Mrs. A. Pace's.

Mr. and Mrs. McGregor motored to Hensel and spent the week-end visiting friends there.

Professor Farrel of Toronto occupied the pulpit of Centre Bruce church on Sunday last and preached an impressive sermon on Missionary work and the need of supporting in the good work.

PINKERTON

Miss Maude and Master Carl McKee return to school in Belleville this week.

Miss Grace Elliott returned from Molesworth last week.

Rev. and Mrs. Gale, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hetherick and Miss Kathleen Pinkerton motored over to Chesley last Tuesday and attended the Presbytery meeting in that town.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Meyer of Cargill spent Sunday at Miss Russell's.

Mrs. Sheridan of the 16th con., Greenock, is visiting old friends in the village this week.

Miss Lena Pinkerton attended Toronto Exhibition last week.

Senator J. J. Donnelly attended Toronto Exhibition last week. He was accompanied to the city by his sons, Frank and Clare, who will attend school there.

The Pinkerton branch of the Red Cross Society is arranging for the concert on Fair night, Sept. 22nd, and the proceeds will go to the society. It promises to be a particularly good programme and a large attendance is expected.

EDEN GROVE

Sammy says when he found so many Presbyterians and Baptists in one western town he decided it was a steamboat line they needed instead of a railroad.

Messrs. John Seller and Hub Pearson visited Toronto last week taking in the exhibition.

Never mind, kiddies, if the weather keeps cool it will soon be Xmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. McKeeman and Mr. Mrs. Rosseau motored to Kincardine Sunday.

It is rumored that a happy event will take place in an eastern village next week when a young gent and lady from our town will take an interesting part.

Mr. Jim Spatling, Cargill, relieved the agent here during his absence last week.

Mr. Gordon Brown left on the Harvesters' excursion for the west.

Wonder who the fellow with the No. 13 shoes is, who walks so heavy when going home from seeing his maiden. Please step lightly and don't disturb our sleep.

Miss Mary Desmond, nurse of Pinkerton, visited her cousin, Mattie, last week.

Now is the time to fill up the shelves in your cellar with pickles, sloe gin, etc., for you wont have a chance to get pickled after the 16th.

Don't miss the Pinkerton Fair on the 22nd. The pumpkins will be bigger than ever.

Misses Mae and Martha Fordyce visited Walkerton friends last week.

The Man in the Moon was full Monday evening for the last time before the 16th and he will be down to his last quarter on the 19th. Hard luck.

Last Wednesday evening Misses Gertrude O'Reilly and Mattie Desmond, graduate nurses, very pleasantly entertained a number of their young friends to a social evening in the Opera House, when a few most delightful hours were greatly enjoyed in dancing, card-playing. The hostess providing a dainty midnight luncheon. The guests included quite a number from Walkerton and Cargill, friends of the young ladies.

Sunny Jim spent a couple of days last week looking up old Waterloo County friends.

Mr. Tony Rosseau has rented the hotel in Clifford and is having a sale on Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Rosseau intend leaving for their new home on Tuesday. During their stay here they made many good friends who will be sorry to hear of their leaving. All wish them everything that's good in their future home. They will always be welcome back to our Burg.

Mr. Zettler, Walkerton, shipped a car of cattle here on Saturday.

If you have any good looking visitors please leave their names and where from, at the Post-Office.

The next question. Who will run the Simcoe House when Tony is gone?

The ladies had a quilting at the home of Mrs. T. Desmond's on Friday, they apparently enjoyed themselves without the gents—funny what women can do sometimes.

Ice cream took a drop Saturday—when the bottom came out of the tub.

Miss Lily Alexander was a week-end visitor with Paisley friends.

Brant Council will meet in Township Hall, Monday 18th at 10 a. m.

Miss Nellie Stansal, graduate nurse Rochester N. Y. is enjoying her vacation at her home here.

Rev. Mr. Almack and John Seller attended the Missionary Convention held in Paisley on Tuesday.

Mr. Johnston, Post Office Inspector, made his usual official visit to our office last week and found everything satisfactory.

CARGILL

Mr. and Mrs. C. Kyle, Mr. and Mrs. I. Chambers, Miss McCoy and Messrs. Ziegler and Saunders attended the Big Fair in Toronto last week.

Lance Corporal E. A. Garland and Signaller N. Pegelo of the 160th Bruce Batt., London, spent the week-end here.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pegelo and family spent Sunday with friends in Elmwood.

Miss Edna Pearson who spent the past month with friends here returned to Toronto on Thursday.

Mrs. H. N. Brownscombe spent the week-end in Stratford visiting relatives.

After one week's darkness the electric lights were restored and the coal oil and lamp cleaning is over once more.

The Ladies Patriotic League made a shipment on Saturday.

Mrs. G. L. Saunders is on a two weeks visit with friends in Galt.

Mrs. Powers and children returned on Wednesday after a month's visit in Dorneybook N. D.

Mrs. Robert McConkey and two children of Hall's Prairie, B. C. is home on an extended visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Sparling.

Mr. and Mrs. Ziegler and babe motored to Waterloo on Sunday, returning on Monday.

The Simcoe Poultry Co. who have been shipping here every fall made the first shipment of the season on Wednesday.

Mrs. R. Vance of Buffalo is visiting with Mrs. John Clancy.

Quite a number from here attended the Northern Exhibition in Walkerton on Wednesday.

G. T. R. Agent Clancy was in Palmerston on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Keeling left on Thursday for a few weeks holiday with friends at Cranbrook and Stratford.

Mr. J. J. Dick of Teeswater was in the village on Saturday.

BORN—On Friday Sept. 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hall a daughter.

Miss Eleanor Jordan of Brussels Sundayed with friends here.

Mr. James Hardaker returned home on Saturday after a week's visit with relations in Chatham and Windsor. Mrs. Hardaker and family remained over for another week.

A number from this burg and vicinity are taking in Western Fair, London and visiting the Bruce Boys of the 160th. Batt.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mrs. Agnes Keyes on Tuesday of this week when Estella Mae became the wife of Mr. John C. Thornton of Toronto. The officiating clergyman was Rev. Perdue, rector of St. Thomas church, Walkerton. At High Noon the bride entered the drawing room upon the arm of her brother Mr. John Keyes while Miss Emma E. Loughleen played Mendelssohn's wedding march. The bride, who was unattended, was attired in a dark brown Cheviot travelling suit and pink hat with brown trimming and corsage bouquet of white roses and lilly of the valley. The drawing room and altar were prettily decorated with vines asters and fern. After the ceremony the company adjourned to the dining room where a splendid wedding feast had been spread. The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful Gerrard Heintzman Player Piano, and to the organist a Gold Brooch set with pearls. The bride was the recipient of many useful and handsome gifts testifying to the high esteem in which she was held in this neighbourhood. The happy couple left on the afternoon train for a short trip to Detroit and other points after which they will reside in Toronto. Our best wishes go with them for a long happy voyage over the matrimonial sea.

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Fisher from Carlsruhe visited at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Jno. Streeder, here last week.

Mr. Dave Coates and sister Jessie visited friends in Chesley on Sunday.

Miss B. McGarrity has returned to her home here after spending a month with friends in Syracuse and Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Burtel from Maple Hill visited at Mr. L. Michell's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Pickle from Wingham motored up and spent Sunday with Mr. Thos. Coates.

Miss L. G. Michell returned to New Liskeard on Monday after holidaying at her home here.

Misses Ethel and Lucinda Michell spent Friday with their uncle, Mr. J A McDonald, Chesley.

OUR WESTERM LETTER

(Continued on page 1)

tinuously for three days and as it is turning cold everyone is dreading that it may end up in a snow or a big freeze. It is simply hades when it snows before harvest. Some six years ago it snowed in the middle of August. Luckily it did not freeze, but the grain had to be cut one way and it kept us hustling to cut four acres a day with a binder. We were six weeks cutting 160 acres of grain and we were on the binder every day Sundays included. The next year it snowed in the middle of harvest and froze hard. It was ten days before it thawed so that harvest could recommence. The grain was hardly cut when it snowed again and that snow stayed all winter. We stacked our grain with a sleigh that year. Since then we have had good years for harvest, only hope this year isn't going going to the snow harvest. Of late years farmers in this locality have been more inclined to grow grain for sale and keep less stock. Farms that a few years ago had large herds will now be found with comparatively few cattle, the greater portion being plowed up and in grain. Not very many years ago the average three year old steer was worth $20 in the Fall When the price for these went to $60, and other cattle in proportion lots of farmers almost denuded themselves of cattle thinking these prices could never stay. Consequently cattle are not nearly so plentiful. The farmer who has stayed with his stock can make something of his crop even if frozen or hailed. The man who has abandoned them for grain growing is right up against it when he meets a crop failure.

We had an illustration some years ago of the attitude taken banks when dealing with those occupied in mixed farming and the exclusive grain grower. A number of us were at the P. O. waiting for the stage to bring our mail. One farmer stated it by saying he believed they made their money more easily in Saskatchewan growing wheat than we did in Alberta with our cattle and hogs. A horse-dealer who had just entered from Saskatchewan after disposing of a couple of car loads of horses shipped in, "If you only knew it, you are better off than they are" he said "This is my second trip there with horses, on the first occasion I sold a man some horses. This time he wanted another team for $500 but hadn't the money. I didn't care to take his note as I did not intend to return to that locality and suggested he should borrow the money from the bank. He had told me he had 320 acres free of debt besides all necessary machinery and horses. He said he couldn't get that much from the bank. So I went to the bank and asked if his statement was true. The manager replied it was. Well, said I, can't you lend him $500 to buy a team? No, said the banker. Why, I replied in Alberta a farmer with only 160 acres would have no difficulty in borrowing that amount. That's all right, replied he, in Alberta you keep stock. A few years ago this man was in the same shape he is in now. We had a crop failure, he had to borrow money to pay his store bill and buy seed grain, we had another crop failure and he had to mortgage his place to pay us and buy more seed grain. If we had had a third crop failure he would have been sold out. With cattle he would have had something to go on with and would have got in that shape. That is why I don't care to risk $500 on his team, So you see if you fellows only knew it you are the best off." concluded the horse dealer.

26th. Aug.

Our dreaded snow storm did not materialize and the weather is again warm. Haying is in progress and will soon be completed. Harvest is now hard on our heels, wheat is being cut not because it is ripe but because it is frozen. A great deal of damage has been done through this providence by both hail and frost. It is hard to estimate the loss, but if all the reports are true about one fourth of the crop must have been destroyed.

The crop of wild duck has been good and there will be plenty for our hunters when the shooting season opens. The deer have not all been scared out of this neighbourhood yet as they have been seen near here off and on all summer.

4th. Sept.

We have just completed another week of rain and it still rains. This is almost the meanest summer we remember. It began cold and wet and has remained mostly wet and some cold all the time. Last week we saw a man who had come down from Edmonton by auto, he said he had not seen a field of wheat or barley between there and Lacombe that was not frozen.

Fall
Clearing Sale of
WALL
PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—

Dining Room,
Parlor,
Hall,
Sitting Room,
Bath Room,
and
Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

IT'S Remarkable how children out-grow their smocks and frocks, their playthings their childish ways and most of all, their photographs. Only photographs will keep them as they are.
FRASER STUDIO

Stylish
NEW COA[illegible]
For Fall and Winter

Thick, soft materials compose them; such as heavy wool Velours, Zebeline, fleece finished Cheviots, Snowflake and Heather Tweeds, with Plush promised a big vogue for later use. They are good length, very roomy with full skirt, the collars stretching out wide or rolling up to envelope the throat. Now is the time to get a smart, swell coat. Prices are lower now than later on. $9 00, $10.00, $12.00, $15.00, $20.00, $25.00 to $35.00. Special Sport Coats at $8.50 and $9.00.

New Sweater Coats for Men, Women, Boys and Girls.

New Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets, Corduroys and materials for evening gowns.

We cordially invite all visitors to the Fair to come in and inspect the new styles.

Now is the time to buy. Nearly all goods will be scarce and higher in price later on. Our stock is complete now.

McBURNEY & CO.

THE ELITE
HIGH CLASS MILLINERY
and Millinery Novelties

THIS Season our customers are buying so early that we find it impossible to make a formal opening display but will be happy to serve you at any time or show you our large stock of the very best that is to be procured on Canadian or American Markets. Our new location is the store formerly occupied by Mrs. Erdman.

THE ELITE

Advertise In The Telescope

When "Someone" Comes

You can entertain him with the Edison Diamond Amberola, hearing the greatest singers of the day or dancing to the liveliest and latest popular hits.

And, all the while you can take pride in the fact that it is an Edison, the peer of all phonographs—and not a common, everyday "talking machine" that you would feel like apologizing for.

The "humanness" of the Amberol is startlin —hear it.

R L. Gibson
Jeweler - Walkerton

THE POPULAR
WAR
MEMENTO
GIFT
Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited
C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

We Have Them--and Quality Guaranteed

Pickling Spices
Vinegars
Fruit Jars
and
Rubber Rings

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

The Fall Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your fall suit o overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR
GRANITE

We have a new line of Canada Ware. It is heavy coated blue and white with a white lining, easy to keep clean.

Just take a glance at our window when going past.

PATTERSON BROS.
PLUMBERS, ETC., WALKERTON

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 35 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, SEPTEMBER 21st 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

Pickling Supplies

Pure, powerful, pungent Spices—full and rich in flavor, that's the kind we sell.

Jar Rings-5c and 10c a doz.
Bottle Wax-10c tin.
Paraffine Wax-15c lb., 2 lbs. for 25c.
Corks, all sizes.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks · Phone 35 · C. P. R. Ticket Agency

For Your
Shave

Rexall Shaving Stick
" " Powder
" " Cream
" " Lotion

All Rexall Quality
25c Each

A.P.SIEVERIGHT
DRUGS and KODAKS

SCHOOL BOOKS

A full supply of School Books. Note and Scribbling Books and School Requisites.

McCrum & o.

New Smart Fall Styles in Women's
FINE SHOES
Bronze Kid, Black Kid and Patent Leather 8 in. tops, buttoned and laced.

Ramsey
The Shoeman

ANNOUNCEMENT

TO OUR many Friends and Patrons, we are pleased to announce the arrival of our High Class Importations for Fall and Winter, which include the very newest in Suitings, Pantings, Overcoatings, and Furnishings.

An early selection would be to your advantage while the range of these splendid materials is complete.

G. T. Rourke
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton - Ontario

Servant Girl Wanted

Apply to Mrs. Norman Robertson.

+ + +

Wanted

Good general servant. Good wages to competent girl. Mrs. H. M. Lay.

+ + +

Married in Winnipeg

Mr. Stuart Welch, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Welch, formerly of Walkerton, was married recently in Winnipeg, to Miss Martha Brawley. Mr. and Mrs. Welch will reside in Saskatoon.

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Is Doing Well.

Mr. William Sisling had a further letter from his son, Pte David Sisling on Saturday, stating that he is making good progress. His wounds were sharpnel wounds in the head and left arm.

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The Blind Girl Singer.

Gladys Thompson of Toronto will (D. V.) sing next Friday evening at 8 o'clock in the Baptist Church. The Public are cordially welcome. There will be a collection taken for Missions in India.

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Took First Prize.

Bolsie Farewell, son of Dr. and Mrs. Farewell, again secured first prize at the Toronto Exhibition for his drawing of the map of Canada. This is the third consecutive year that this clever young Walkerton student has won the first prize.

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Watts—Turner

Miss Mabelle Turner, a former popular teacher in the Walkerton Business College was united in marriage at the home of her mother at Brucefield, on Sept. 9th, to Mr. Walter Watts, manager of the Dominion Bank at Huntsville.

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Card of Thanks

I wished to convey to my many friends and neighbours, of every Christian denomination my greatest thanks for their many kindly acts done for us, both during the illness and death of my wife, and may the grace of Christian kindness always remain with you.

D. E. Crawford.

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Fractured His Shoulder

Mr. Joseph Carbert, East of the River, is in a serious condition as the result of a fall on Saturday by which he fractured a bone in his shoulder. As Mr. Carbert is 87 years old and in a feeble condition, the accident may have serious results. He is still in a semi-conscious condition. Mr. Carbert is an old pioneer of Brant, well and favorably known in town and country.

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The B. C. Sweep

British Columbia expressed its opinion of the Bowser Government very forcibly the past week when it elected 39 Liberals, 7 Conservatives, and 1 Socialist. Vancouver elected 6 liberals. News came from England on Monday that only 7,800 soldiers had voted in France and England, and with it came word to the Liberals that the vote was strongly Liberal, also in favour of Prohibition.

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Daughters of Empire.

The military authorities have kindly granted permission to the Daughters of the Empire to hold their meetings in the Armories as formerly. On Tuesday evening Sept. 26th, at 7.30, a meeting of the Chapter will be held, when plans for our winter's work will be discussed and light refreshments will be served. It is hoped there will be a large attendance of those interested in patriotic work.

BORN

EIDT—In Tarrytown, N. Y., on Sunday, Sept. 17th, to Mr. and Mrs Fred A. Eidt, a daughter (Winnifred Eleanor.)

CHESNEY—In Walkerton, Sunday Sept. 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chesney, a son.

MARRIED

GALLINGER—SUBJECT—At the Manse, Walkerton, on Wednesday, September 20th by Rev. Thos. Wilson, Miss Laura Subject of Elmwood to Robert Douglas Gallinger of Eden Grove.

SAW ZEPP BROUGHT DOWN

Graphic Description of the Thrilling Air Fight Over Old London in which British Aviator Won the V. C., Described by Capt. Eric Robertson.

A letter received this week by Mr. Norman Robertson from his son, Capt. C. Eric Robertson, Royal Flying Corps, gives a graphic description of the recent Zeppelin raid over Old London, and the bringing down on English soil of the first German Zepp. by a British aviator.

London Sept. 3rd, 1916.

Early this morning—at about two o'clock—I was awakened by a heavy bombardment, so got up and joined the rest of London in watching the Zepp strafing and being strafed. Several of them came over last night but only one directed its "steps" to London—and it, as known by this time, did not return to Hunland. It was a great sight. The Zepp looked like a tiny golden cigar with the searchlights turned on it, and the "Archies" were thundering away to beat the band. None of the shells seemed to be close however, and in about ten minutes the big fellow sailed out of sight in the clouds and the firing stopped. I was just about to go back to bed again as it seemed as though the show were over for the night, when away to the north there appeared a little spark. It grew and grew until it was a great red blaze, which hovered a moment and then shot down to the earth. Then all those millions of watchers realized that the first Zeppelin had been brought down on English soil, and I wish you could have heard the shout that came up from this big city. Meanwhile two different colored lights appeared right over the spot where the Zepp had been and then I realized that it was our own little R. F. C. which had done the trick, for these last little specks of light were the very lights of an aeroplane signalling for landing flares to be set out to guide us home. We have some new stunts for Zepp fighting and this is the first time they were tried out. The chap in the machine was a pilot named Robinson. He will probably get the V. C.

To-day Capt. Edgar and I motored out to the wreck. It fell in an open field—which is a mercy—well to the north of the city, near Enfield. A company of Grenadier Guards were to keep back the mob, but we managed to find some one we knew and went right in and inspected the wreckage. Naturally after a tumble of 12,000 ft. there was not very much left of the Zepp, and the fire warped and twisted almost every part of it. They were carefully collecting the engines however, so that they could diamantle and examine them. I collected some souvenirs, a few radiator tubes, some bolts and screws and a ball of fused aluminum. There was a horrible smell of burnt flesh around the place, for the corpses had not yet been removed. The sight of them was a bit horrible too.

Since beginning this letter I have seen the report of Lieut. Robinson. It is so interesting that I am sorry it is marked so plainly "Confidential". The story of the means he employed is particularly fascinating. This last sentence is a sample of the matter of fact way in which he tells his little yarn: "Being short of petrol and oil I could not make my own aerodome so landed on Heinault's farm". He had been up there chasing that Zepp from 11.30 till 3. a. m.

Eric.

PRIVATE JIM RUSSEL

Gets a Warm Send-Off—Four Brothers Now at the Front—Those Russels Are Great Stuff!

A pleasing affair took place at the Town Hall on Monday night when a few representative people of the town gathered informally for a few minutes to give a little send-off to Pte. Jim Russell of the 2nd Field Ambulance, A. M. C., who has been home for a few weeks and is now returning to the Front. Mr. John Rowland, acting as spokesman, read a neat address expressing appreciation of what he and other Walkerton boys are doing for the Empire and wishing him godspeed and a safe return. Warden McNab, on behalf of the assembled citizens, presented Jim with a handsome wrist watch. David Robertson K. C., H. M. Lay, Couns. McCarter and Leitner and a number of others had a few words of encouragement for the departing soldier boy. Pte. Russell comes of a family that has surely showed its metal during the present war. He is one of the four sons of Coun. Robt. Russell who are at the Front to day. That is a proud record that is not equalled in Walkerton. All four of the boys have been under fire, three in the present war, and Stan, who is in training at Camp Borden, in the South African War. He was one of the Canadian heroes who survived the battle of Harts River.

Honorable Distinction

Miss Grace Martin B. A. formerly of the Walkerton High School, won the distinction of being the only candidate in Canada passing both parts I and II of the Examination for Associateship of the Actuarial Society of America. Eleven candidates secured pass standing. Miss Martin is a member of the Mutual Life Assurance Co's staff.

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Death of Mrs. McDermid

The death occurred at Guelph General Hospital on Monday afternoon of Mrs. Annie Nixon McDermid, youngest daughter of Mrs. Hutton sr. of Brant, following an operation for goitre. She was in her fifty-ninth year. Mrs. McDermid was born and raised in Brant. Latterly she lived at Emo, Rainy River District, where the remains were taken for interment alongside her late husband. Two sons and three daughters are left to mourn. Mr. John Hutton of Brant is an only surviving brother.

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Dick Addley Wounded

Twice in one week sorrow came to the home of Mrs. Chas. Addley, a Walkerton lady. On Saturday, Sept. 9th, her husband was called away following a lengthy illness. Two days later her boy, Dick, who went to England with the 34th, fell, seriously wounded, on the battlefield in France. An official telegram received on Thursday last stated that Dick had been admitted on Sept. 11th to the Queen Alexandria Military Hospital at London, Eng., with gunshot wounds in his face and chest.

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Will Proceed With the Work.

A special meeting of the Children's Aid Society of the County of Bruce, was held in the Council Chamber on Tuesday of this week. After some deliberation as to the necessity and propriety of procuring a Children's Shelter, on motion of Mrs. D. Robertson and Mrs. Judge Klein, it was unanimously resolved that a Shelter be provided as soon as possible and that a Committee consisting of the Board of Management and D. Robertson K. C. the Society's solicitor, be appointed to take charge of the work.

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A Novel Exhibit

No exhibit attracted more attention at the Fair last Wednesday than a box of pets shown by a ten year old boy, Morris McCarter, son of Mr. James McCarter of Brant. To make the lion and the lamb lie down together would seem to be a comparatively easy accomplishment compared with what this bright young lad succeeded in doing. All in the one cage, he had a pig, a cat, a rabbit, a goose, a duck, and a chicken, living in entire harmony. Needless to say, the pets required a good deal of training before they would consent to tolerate one another's company at such close quarters.

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Cable From Red Cross

Last month Mr. C. W. Cryderman had occasion to cable to Salonika for word regarding his son, Wilbur, who had been reported dangerously ill with dysentery. The parents' intense anxiety was somewhat relieved by a reassuring cable in reply a few days later. Mr. and Mrs. Cryderman were greatly pleased on Saturday to receive quite unexpectedly a second cable, this time from the Red Cross Society reporting that their son was doing well. This is a striking instance of the thousand and one ways in which this world-wide organization is rendering noble service to humanity every day.

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County Court Clerkship.

We understand that the contest for the County Court Clerkship, made vacant by the death of the late Matthew Goetz, has simmered down to two candidates, Mr. Arthur Collins B. A., barrister and town clerk and treasurer of Walkerton, and Mr. C. E. Start, barrister of Tara. It is felt here, that the appointment will likely go to Mr. Collins as it is naturally a South Bruce appointment, the other two Bruce ridings dividing the Shrievalty and the Registrarship. There is no question of Mr. Collins being admirably qualified for the position as well as having strong political claims which are being urged by his friends, and his appointment would be especially popular in this part of the county.

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A Bad Accident

Mr. Anthony Kritz, a prosperous farmer of Chepstow, was the victim of a serious accident on Sunday night. He was driving home in company with his wife, from a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Lawrence Montag of Formosa and were opposite Mr. Jos. Spitzig's house, within a half-mile of home when, Mr. Kritz states, the hold-ups on the harness broke and the animal began to kick. Making a mad dive off the road, the animal tried to jump the stone fence, about the same time delivering Mr. Kritz a violent kick in the knee. His wife managed to jump from the rig fortunately without injury. Mr. Kritz's knee-cap was split, rendering his leg useless and as he is well up in years it is doubtful whether he will recover the full use of his injured limb.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Pinkerton Fair Friday.

Coat and Pant-Maker wanted at Woodman & Co's.

For the best farm shoes, go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

New fall styles in women's fine shoes at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Soft felt hats were $2.25 and 2.50, now $1.98 at Woodman & Co.

Corp. Swanston of the 160th has been visiting his parents here.

Hon. George P. Graham predicts a general election within a year.

Major and Mrs. McNally and Sergt. McNally were here over Sunday.

Mr. John Flett left for his home at Vancouver B. C. last Thursday.

Mens and boys caps were 75 and 50c. now 28 and 35c.—Woodman & Co.

Rev. and Mrs. Roy Kaine of Thamesville, are visitors in town this week.

Regal on your shoes meant quality in them. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Hugh Etsell returned this morning to Toronto to resume his old position.

Miss Cora Wettlaufer is visiting her brother, Mr. Ed. Wettlaufer at Kitchener.

At the old price a window full of women's $3.50 shoes Ramsey the Shoeman.

Ed. Bauman left on Tuesday for Hespeler where he has secured a position.

S. S. No. 4, Brant, Miss Hamilton, teacher, has contributed $73 to patriotic funds.

Mr. H. M. Lay secured second prize for his Sweet Peas at the Toronto Exhibition.

Mrs. J. D. Huether of Guelph spent a few days last week with her mother, Mrs. A. Todd.

Try a pair of Drs. Special Shoes for fall and winter wear. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. Rev. D. McLennan returned on Monday from a two weeks' visit to friends at Orangeville.

Mr. J. Wagner, relieving agent, is on duty at the Grand Trunk Station during Mr. N. E. Walford's holidays.

The East Bruce Sunday School Association will hold its annual convention at Cargill on Wednesday, October 4th.

Mrs. Guggisberg returned to her home at Regina last week. Her mother, Mrs. Archie Todd, accompanied her for a visit.

Capt. Farquhar Shaw of the 160th spent the week-end here. Mrs. Shaw who has been visiting here returned on Monday to Fergus.

Sweater coats. Now is the time to buy at their slaughter sale. Can't buy again for what we are selling them for now.—Woodman & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. McDonald and little sons, Evan and Warren, motored up from Toronto and spent the week-end at Mr. S. A. Rife's.

Brian McCool has secured his Lower School Examination on appeal. This is the Department exam. on which so many candidates were plucked this year.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Noonan, daughter Miss Patricia, and son William, Mrs. Hinchey, and Mrs. John Fleming of Mt. Forest visited the latter's daughter, Mrs. L. H. McNamara on Friday.

Ptes. A. Plant and A. Denny accompanied by Misses Mabel Crawford, Leafy Mosack and Loretta O'Neil, motored to Southampton and spent Sunday at the former's home, Mr. and Mrs. J. Plant.

Courtney Knepler of the 160th Bugle Band was badly knocked out by an accident at the Y. M. C. A., London, last Wednesday. He was taking a swim in the big pool, when he struck his head forcibly against the cement side. He was unconscious for some time.

Walter Howe, a farmer living near Teeswater, had a horse and buggy stolen from his stable some time between Saturday night and Sunday morning by parties unknown. Chief Ferguson is on the trail of two Indians suspected of having done the job.

YOU CAN HELP!

So many times has the Telescope been asked for the addresses of Walkerton boys at the Front by friends who wish to write the Boys or send them parcels that we have decided to publish a list of addresses of as many as possible of the Soldiers from Walkerton and surrounding district. We invite the co-operation of our readers in doing this little service. Send us without delay any addresses you may have in your possession of Walkerton boys at the Front or in England. We expect to publish the list in a couple of weeks.

News About Town on page 5.

Mr. W. M. Shaw went to Toronto on business Monday.

Mrs. O. B. Schnurr and Miss Tillie, spent Sunday at Orangeville.

Sergt. H. K. Watts of the 160th spent the week-end at his home here.

Pte. Sam Truax of the 160th Bugle Band spent the week-end at his home here.

Sergt. Harry McDougall of the 160th spent the week-end at his home here.

Pte. Stewart Pickney of the 160th was home on week-end leave this week.

Mrs. A. Bauman and little son, left on Monday to visit her parents at Waterloo.

Pte. H. Williams of the 160th Bugle Band spent the week-end at Mr. S. Sherrer's.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Oberle, of Detroit are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Oberle.

Miss Olive Dickison who was operated upon for appendicitis recently, left the County Hospital on Tuesday.

Mrs. Geo. Carbet returned last Thursday from a two weeks' visit to Toronto, Niagara Falls and Jacksons Point.

Mr. Dick Axworthy, G. T. R. operator at West Toronto, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Axworthy, here last week.

Mr. F. W. Seiveright of Toronto and his nephew, Mr. W. F. MacDonald of the World Staff, are guests of Mr. A. P. Seiveright.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Gammond of Toronto are here this week owing to the serious illness of the latter's father, Mr. Joseph Carbert.

Pte. Clifford Kempton and Lance-Corporal Crowhurst of the 160th Bugle Band spent the week-end at the home of Mr. Henry Williams.

Mrs. John Pletsch who underwent two serious operations three weeks ago, was able to return home from the County Hospital on Monday.

A second Grey County battalion has been authorized to be known as the 248th. Lt. Col. W. N. Chisholm of Owen Sound will be the commanding officer.

Court of Revision of the Voters List was held on Monday evening under the Chairmanship of Coun. Pletsch. Nineteen names were added to the roll.

Farmers in this section are disposing freely of their wheat, which brings $1.25 this week. More wheat is being brought in at present than at any time for several years.

Pte Joe Chesney of the 160th, arrived home from London Camp on Tuesday to find that the stork had called at his place and left him a bouncing young son.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Seigmiller, their son Mr. Art Seigmiller, and Mr. and Mrs. Kreller of Normandy, took a motor trip to Berlin and adjacent towns last week, calling on a number of old friends.

Mrs. S. Lake complained to Chief Ferguson on Saturday night that a neighbor had stolen her dog. The Chief had a pointed interview with the culprit who quickly restored the dog to its owner.

Father Cox S. J. of Montreal concluded a two weeks Mission, consisting of a series of sermons and devotions; at the R.C. Church here on Sunday. From here he went to Dublin, Ont. to conduct a mission.

Pte. John Rae of the 228th Batt arrived home on sick leave this week with an attack of bronchitis. Pte. Rae is the second son of Mr. Andrew Rae of Malcolm, and a former member of the local Merchants Bank staff.

Pte. Robert S. Hamilton, a brother of Mrs. K. M. Taylor of this town, had his name in Tuesday's casuality list among the wounded. Pte. Hamilton enlisted with the 61st Batt. at Winnipeg and was afterwards transferred to the 2nd Batt. He is well-known in Walkerton, having worked here two or three years ago.

Mr. William Seeling left Tuesday for Alsace, Alta. to assist his nephew, Mr. George Berscht for the next 2 month's Mr. Berscht, who is an old Bruce boy has a 320 acre farm practically all under crop, and also runs a threshing out it. Through an unfortunate injury to his foot he has been unable to attend the harvesting operations.

Something of a sensation was caused in one of our schools recently when two youngsters who had been fighting were given their choice by the teacher of taking a strapping or the fighting it out before the whole class. After some hesitation the two youngsters got up and waded in again before the class and it was no fake exhibition either.

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Died From Wounds

Mr. Timothy Hanley of Chepstow received word on Tuesday that his son, Lance-Corporal Wm. Hanley had died of wounds.

Choir Leader Wanted.

For the Methodist Church Choir. Duties to commence first of October. Apply to Mrs. J. E. Shelton.

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Died At Bracebridge

Mrs. Ed. Kelly and Mrs. Dan Murray went to Bracebridge on Friday to attend the funeral of their youngest sister, Mrs. Fitzmaurice of Bracebridge, formerly Miss Bridget Leonard of Chepstow. Particulars have not yet been received of the cause of her death. She was in her 32nd year and besides her husband leaves four small children. Mrs. Lenahan, Mrs. Simpson, Mrs. Janice, all of Windsor, and Mrs. Carr of Detroit, are also sisters; and Patrick Leonard of Gagetown, Mich., and James Leonard of Milford, Mich., are brothers. Her death occurred on Thursday and the funeral was held at Bracebridge on Saturday.

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Rates are Raised.

All the local hotel-keepers are preparing to make the best of the new conditions brought about by Prohibition and to give as good or better service than in the past. An all-round increase of half-a-dollar a day has been made in the rates. When one considers that few, if any towns in Ontario of the size of Walkerton, have as good hotel service, the public should have no kick coming. Everything the hotelkeeper buys is high and the charges are after all, moderate. A few of the farmers who have had stable and barn, as well as sitting room accommodation, during church on Sundays, are beginning to offer the hotel-keepers something for the service. This is only fair and right, and the hotel keepers will probably feel justified in making a regular charge for this, and other similar services, which cost money but for which no charge has been made under license.

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Visitor from Florida

Mr. John Connell, a former well known resident of this section, spent several days here last week with Mr. A. E. Sherrington, and while here the two old friends took a number of motor rides through the county, calling on old-time acquaintances. Since disposing of his farm near Mildmay four years ago, Mr. Connell has been making his home in Florida where he has found a climate which he considers nearly ideal. Mr. Connell states that on the higher ground in Florida, climate is exceedingly healthful. Nowhere is the temperature more equable and it has an advantage over California in that the wet season does not come in the winter, which is perfectly dry. Mr. Connell found the growing of grapefruit and oranges an agreeable occupation. A fruit farm which he recently disposed of, produced over three thousand dollars worth of grapefruit and oranges off seven acres. Mr. Connell comes north for a trip every summer but takes great comfort out of the Florida winter and could not be paid to winter here.

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Succession Duty Case

An interesting case was heard by Judge Klein yesterday regarding a claim for succession duties made by the Provincial Government against the estate of the late Thomas Gormley of Elderslie Tp. Gormley was a well-to-do sheep rancher who made his "pile" in California and came home to Canada in 1912 to spend his declining years among his relatives. He sold out his interests at that time depositing $31,000 in the Bank of Montreal at Toronto. When he died on Sept. 10th of last year, only four thousand dollars was left by his will for his eight nephews and nieces, he having divided the greater part of his estate among them within a month or so of his death. As the Province collects as Succession duty 5 % of everything over $5,000 in the case of persons having no near relatives, the government is claiming succession duty on $26,000 in this case. O. E. Klein appeared for the Ontario Government and Mickle K. C. of Chesley for the Gormley Estate. The case had not been concluded as we go to press.

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Chief Ferguson Resigns.

Chief Ferguson gave the members of the Town Council a surprise by handing in his formal resignation yesterday morning. The Chief is not anxious to throw his job away but says that living in the top story of the Town Hall is too great an inconvenience and he would be willing to to stay on the job if a different arrangement could be made. As there are sixty-two steps between the living rooms and ground floor of the Municipal building, which have to be coverd a good many times a day by the members of the Chief's family, there appears to be something in this contention. The Chief receives a salary of $450, besides free quarters. No doubt there would be plenty of applicants for the job at this money, but whether it would be wise to take anybody that offers, than pay a little more to a faithful and experienced servant of the town, is the question which the Town Fathers will have to wrestle with. Major Lippert states that a special Council meeting will be held to deal with the matter next week.

HYDRO ENGINEER HERE

Town Council Formally Asks Hydro Commission to Furnish Estimates of Cost of a Power and Light Distributing System for the Town of Walkerton.

Engineer James of the Hydro Electric staff, Toronto, came up on Wednesday last and met Mayor Lippert and the members of the Street Lighting Committee of the Town Council. Mr. James was driven over the town and looked over conditions here. Before leaving, he suggested that the Town Council hold a special meeting and make formal application to the Hydro Electric Commission for the information required by the Council of the probable cost of hydro. When the report asked for is received by the Council, we understand the Council will then take the next step, which is to submit an "enabling by-law" to the people at the January municipal elections. This by-law, if carried by the people, will enable the Council to go ahead and do business with hydro.

The Council met Tuesday night at 7.30 to deal with the matter, all the members present. The following two motions were unanimously carried:—

Moved by Coun. John Douglas, seconded by Coun. Alex. McCarter—That the Hydro Electric Power Commission be requested to furnish the Corporation of Walkerton with an estimate covering the cost of installing a distributing system on the streets of the town, including a street-lighting layout, the system to be completely new in every respect and to be based on serving the entire town, or approximately 800 services and would request Commission to have the estimates submitted at our regular meeting on 11th of October, 1916.

Moved by Coun. John Douglas, seconded by Coun. George Leitner—That the sidewalks now under construction in the town be constructed in the order in which petitions were presented with the exception of the walk on McGivern and Ridout, there being a very heavy fill in the walk and it should be allowed to settle for a reasonable time.

Council adjourned to meet Wednesday, October 11th.

"Britain Prepared," Oct. 10th.

"Britain Prepared," the celebrated moving pictures taken by special help from the Admiralty, War Office, and the Ministry of Munitions under the patronage of the King, in 10 splendid reels, lasting two hours and a half, the official answer to those who say Britain is not doing her part. We have 150 seats in our house of which we have already sold 70 at 50 cents and War tax. Tickets by Subscription Only. E. H. Lesson, Mgr.

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County License Inspector

Mr. Joseph M. White received official information a few days ago of his appointment as license inspector for the County of Bruce. He will do the work formerly done by three inspectors and his salary increased from $530 to $1200 per year and expenses. Before Sept. 16, only twenty-four hotels in the County had licenses under the new standard hotel license forty-one hotels in the County including those in local option community are recognized. Mr. White has already begun the inspection of the hotels to see that they conform to the rules for standard hotel license. Under the new act the Inspector has to give his full time to the work and make a written report to the Department for every day in the year.

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Funeral of Matthew Goetz.

The funeral of the late Matthew Goetz took place on Wednesday morning of last week at nine o'clock to the R. C. Church, Walkerton, where requiem high mass was sung by the deceased's cousin, Rev. Father Goetz of Tillsonburg. Rev. Father Cummings acted as deacon, Rev. Father Heller as subdeacon, and Rev. Father Cox. S. J. of Montreal as master of cermonies. Among those in the sanctuary were, Rev. Father Zettler of Chepstow, Rev. Father Lenhart of Carlsruhe, and Very Rev. Dean Halm of Mildmay. Interment was made at Formosa cemetery alongside the remains of his son, George, barrister of Vancouver, who died three years ago. The burial service was read by Rev. Father Brohman of Formosa. The pall-bearers were :—R. E. Truax, M. P., Judge Klein, Warden McNab, C. A. Fox, D. Robertson K. C., Andrew Oberle, Sheriff Jermyn, Joseph Lawson. Among those from a distance who attended were the deceased's two brothers Alois of Sault Ste Marie, and Anthony of Gatesville, Mich., A. A. Goetz, of Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Martin of Buffalo, Mrs. A. Kuntz, and Mrs. N. Von Kaup of St. Clements. Besides a large number of mass cards sent by friends, there were a number of beautiful floral tributes, including:—Casket from the County officials, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Truax, Mr. and Mrs. David Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Lay, and others.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Magic Baking Powder costs no more than the ordinary kinds. For economy, buy the one pound tins.

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The Decrees of Society

(BY ETHEL M. CHAPMAN)

Violets and white ribbon and a deep long breath of the old happy days! The girl buried her face in the mass of dewy blossoms and breathed deeply the heavy fragrance, because he had sent them; then she held them away from her and gazed into the delicate velvety mass with a misery of hunger in her brown eyes. Dr. Ross had sent her flowers before, but to-night the violets brought back so vividly the old happy days before Jimmy went away, the days when as children they had gathered violets in the hollow on the slope of the pasture land, the days when Jimmy was just her idolized brother, before he went to the West and people began to call him "wild." Then he had ceased writing so suddenly, and they had never heard from him since. People often wondered why she never seemed perfectly happy, but no one knew.

A wonderful tenderness drove away the agony of the dark eyes for a moment as she fastened the exquisite blossoms against her dress, but again as the luxury of their beauty and fragrance smote her senses, she wondered when had Jimmy seen violets. Perhaps, to-night, when the whole world was aclang with the bells of Christmastide, when hearths were bright with blazing logs, and wreathed with holly, perhaps Jimmy was cold and starving, and dear knows where. Reports had come to her of his haunting saloons and gambling dens, and her imagination had been ruthless in its pictures of the rest. A sickening sensation overcame her at the thought of her own unnecessary luxury in its horrible incongruity with the want that might be his. It is true that the flowers did not breathe of elegance more than the white satin gown, but it was a part of the game. If she was to make a living as a professional musician, her dress was as much a matter of necessity as either her voice or violin at society functions. Society had, ever been a little more gracious toward her than circumstances required. She was a stranger and it had taken her in, because, of course, it did not know about Jimmy.

It was Christmas Eve, and she was to play at an at-home. A carriage was sent for her, and as she was driven through the crowded streets, from every house poured forth floods of light and sounds of festivities. When she reached her destination an even more brilliant glare of lights told of the gaiety within. The drawingrooms were dazzling with a confusion of variant soft tints in delicate dresses, and gleaming shoulders and jewelled hair, the air was heavy with the spicy fragrance of cut flowers, from the ball-room came the dreamy strains of the orchestra, and everywhere, the silvery laughter and light chatter told of intoxicating pleasure. It was Christmas Eve, the anniversary of that night, when, in a little stable in Bethlehem, because there was no room in the inn, the Christ that came to redeem the world, was born; and they were celebrating it.

She tuned her violin absently, but with the first sweet, full, chords upon its strings, her whole soul poured itself into the music, and everything else was, for the time, forgotten. The rythmic flow and tender passion of the thrilling strains transfigured the musician's face until it glowed, as with the touch of an artist she drew her bow across the strings in one long pathetic finale. For a moment a breathless hush filled the room; then the applause came with a crash. She was presented with a huge sheaf of crimson beauty roses, and still they applauded.

Just as she was raising her violin to respond to the encore, her eyes were irresistibly drawn to a window. For an instant she stood motionless, with eyes fixed on the spot where a white face had for a minute looked straight into her own, then suddenly withdrawn. The violin dropped to her side, and forgetting everything but the face at the window, she passed quickly from the room. What if he should be gone before she reached him! She ran through the halls and opened the door just in time to catch a tall, dark figure going down the steps.

"Jimmy!"

He stopped in astonishment, and the next instant he felt her bare arms about his neck and her cheek wet against his own.

"Oh Jimmy, I'm so glad!" she cried hysterically. "I've waited so long. Come on inside."

He looked down at her thin dress and bare throat. It was too cold for her out there, and he couldn't leave her like this, so he inquired cautiously:

"Is anyone in the hall?"

"No."

She led him into the cosy reception room, and he turned the key carefully. Then when the light fell full upon his face she could not hide the pain that passed over her own. The eyes that had once been so merry and flashing, were filled with uneasiness and shame; the mouth told of weakness and discouragement; an unusual whiteness and misery covered every feature.

"I had no right to follow you here," he said, in a whisper, "but I wanted to see you before I go west again."

"But you won't go west again?" she pleaded.

"I'm going to-night. Listen! If I go no one will ever suspect it's your brother. To-morrow the papers will be full of it. You see, I've just got out." A dull red mounted slowly to his forehead. "I could kill myself for it, but I've disgraced myself and everyone belonging to me. I might as well tell you. I got in beyond my depth and used the bank's money, and—was sent down for two years. You didn't know, because they didn't have my right name; that's why I didn't write; but I owned up at last, because, well, it would seem queer that I should care, but it didn't seem just square, so I told who I was, and to-morrow the names of those whose time is up, will be published. Still, if I go to-night, no one will ever think of me being any connection of yours."

He raised his eyes for the first time to his sister's face. It was white and drawn, with dilated eyes and parted lips, but instead of scorn or reproach, he found in it only pity and love. With a sudden rush of tears, he threw his arms impulsively about her.

"I've been a brute," he cried, "to bring you all this trouble; but that was the worst. I never did anything worse than I have told you—just drank and gambled and used the bank's money. I meant to pay it back. But I'm going to fight it down. Really, if it would give you any comfort to know it, I could go back to-morrow to the old farm and the old church, and all, and be contented just to start all over again."

"Then we'll go together," she replied, promptly.

"No no. Everyone would know; they would stand aloof from both of us. That's the way of society," he ended, bitterly.

Footsteps sounded in the hall. He pushed her away from him, and sprang towards the door, but she stood against it, a wild terror in her eyes. If he went out again into the night, alone at Christmas time, an outcast from society, and with his disgrace published by the press, what hope was there that he might not again seek the old haunts that were always so hospitable? The footsteps drew nearer, but she still stood with her slight form pressed rigidly against the door, as if to forcibly prevent his escape.

"Good-bye," he said, as he kissed her forehead. "God knows I'd give the world to stay, but it wouldn't do." He took her by the shoulders and moved her away from the door. At the same instant she slipped the key from the lock and threw it straight across the room into the glowing coals. Then she looked up, white and trembling.

"Tell me you don't want to go," she pleaded.

"To-morrow we will go home together. Mother has been breaking her heart for you. We'll get a Christmas tree from the cedar swamp and light the old fireplace and open the piano."

A boyish smile that was half a safeguard against tears, lighted up the wretched face until it was almost happy again. The door opened from the outside, and the hostess entered to see what was detaining her violinist; but she was all forgiveness when the girl, with an unmistakable pride at which he marvelled, introduced her brother; and the smile and wonder had not passed off when he left her and she knew she had won.

It was nearly midnight before Dr. Ross came in, but then he was often late, and no one was surprised. He exercised a most reckless freedom in ignoring the claims of society for the sake of his patients. He made his way through the crowds of jaded dancers to the one woman who was never jaded, a woman with a pair of sweet eyes, who wore his violets against her breast. She had finished her programme and was putting away her music when he found her, and seeing the weariness behind the welcome in her brown eyes, he hesitated for a moment before he asked:

"I wonder if you are too tired to come down to the sanitorium with me? I've been there since six o'clock with a young fellow who can't live till morning, and can get no comfort from anything. I'm afraid it would be pretty hard for you, but if you could come and play just once for him, I believe it would do him more good than anything else."

As they passed down the crowded streets she began to realize more keenly than ever before what this man's friendship meant to her—why it had been such a pillar of security to her in her little difficulties of the new city life. And it was not the broad shoulders or keen intellect, or professional skill that gave this strength to his manhood, so much as his disregard for the conventionality that robs life of its highest things, and the sympathy with weakness, which is, after all, the real element of strength. He was worthy her priceless Christmas gift, a woman's whole-hearted respect for a strong man, and it was with a keen sense of loss that she realized they had come to the dividing of the ways. To-morrow the whole city would read of her brother's disgrace, and her "friends" would whisper it from house to house in holy horror. To think that they had received into their circles the sister of an ex-convict! Of course, if some relative, a wealthy father or uncle, had paid the debt and smoothed things over, that would have been different. Society would have smiled, and said he was "sowing his wild oats," and that it had all come about through a fondness for company. But a "jail bird!" O' course, they must guard their young people from such an associate. It was presumptuous to expect anything else.

Inside the doors of the sanitorium it seemed as though the rejoicing and gaiety of the Christmas season belonged to another world. As they passed the rows of white cots, great, wistful eyes gazed out from white, emaciated faces—eyes that were staring desperately into the future with dread, discouragement, hope or resignation, but when the doctor slipped his arm under hers and held it tight as he led her around a screen that separated one cot from the others, a sudden horror seized her. There on the pillow she saw the face of a young man, a face that had some time been beautiful, but which now, even in its deathly pallor, was drawn in lines of bitterness and discouragement.

At the strong pressure of the doctor's handclasp, a warmth passed over the rigid features, and the wild, hopeless eyes opened. They glanced in annoyed indifference from the girl's satin shoes up the delicate gown and white throat, then stopped at the sweet face as though they had discovered something they had not expected to find.

"I brought Miss Alway to play for you," the doctor explained.

"Did you tell her what you were bringing her to?" the patient inquired quickly. "I see you haven't. Well, I'm face to face with the end now, and I'm not going to stand for the lie any longer." A wild light of delirium filled the glazing eyes as they gazed into her face. "Life is all a lie—but death—there's no lie there. I'll be meeting it any time now, and I'll meet it squarely. I'm about as low down as you find them, a drunkard, and, well, that covers everything. I don't know how it started, but before I knew it, it was too late. But there was a time when I believe I could have quit it. I made up my mind to throw up my job, chuck the old friends and go home, and start in fresh. I had a sister, a beautiful girl, but when I came home she was going to be married to a man a king in the stock exchange and a pillar of society, and of course it wouldn't do to have me around just then. Poor Ann—I don't blame her. I was a disgraceful-looking wreck, but there didn't seem to be any other place for me, so I just drifted back."

"And your sister—does she know? Where is she?"

"Dead. He soon tired of her, and broke her heart—killed her, by degrees of course. It's nothing unusual."

"Then you're looking forward to meeting her in Heaven?"

"Heaven! I never calculated to get to Heaven; never thought about it since I was a little kid, until now—and, oh, God, things look black." He tossed uneasily in a torment of hopelessness, then he cried fiercely, "I've been bad, too bad for decent people to associate with; but I've tried, really tried sometimes, but it was just the same. People didn't expect anything better of me. But, say, this is Christmas eve; they wouldn't take Him in either, would they? It didn't weaken Him, of course; but don't you suppose He would—kind of make allowance?"

The wild eyes brightened for a minute, then sank again in agony of despair. "I'm a fool to think of it," he said, brokenly. "I've wasted my chances, and it's too late now."

There was a tense silence for a minute, then softly, to the farthest corner of the ward, rose the sweet, tender tones of a violin, notes athrill with feeling, and so distinct in the familiar old strains that a spirit voice seemed to pronounce the words:

"There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away
Far off from the gates of gold,
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

"Lord, Thou hast here thy ninety and nine,
Are they not enough for Thee
But the Shepherd made answer, this of mine
Hath wandered away from Me,
And although the road be rough and steep,
I'll go to the desert to find my sheep.

"And all through the mountains, thunder riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a cry to the gate of Heaven,
'Rejoice, I have found my sheep,'
And the angels echoed around the throne,
'Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own.'"

As she finished she raised her tear-blinded eyes to the face on the pillow, where the doctor with his arm about the powerless form, supported it. A smile of mysterious happiness transfigured the dying features.

"It's all right," he whispered. "I'm glad—you told me. 'Brings—back—His—own.' That means—me."

The labored breathing ceased. The doctor laid the limp form back on the bed. A nurse came and drew the screen close, and they went away.

As they passed down the ward, a girl's eyes followed them wistfully. The violinist stopped, and bending over her, asked gently, "What is it?"

"It's yer dress. I had a dress like that once. I was to be maried in it, but—Lemme touch it?" She stroked the silky folds dreamily, then the reminiscence overcame her, and burying her face in the pillow, she sobbed brokenly, "It wasn't my fault. They sent me away from home, but they couldn't understand." The slight frame was shaken in an agony of dry, hollow coughing. She was a mere girl, scarcely a woman, driven from the protection of her father's home, and thrown upon the tender mercies of life in a big city. No wonder the charity hospitals were full! In the compassion of her eternal instinct, the motherhood in the truest sense that is the glory of all beautiful womanhood, Miss Alway gathered the grief-shaken form in her arms, crushing the sunny curls against the fragrant violets. The girl ceased sobbing in amazement. Never in her life—since that happened—had she been treated like this.

"Violets!" she gasped. "Folks used to send me violets once."

The musician took some from the white ribbon and left them with her, and long through the silent night the nurses heard her murmur while she clasped the flowers tightly in her thin fingers.

"An' she touched me. 'Tisn't often the likes o' her touches the likes o' me."

"I'm afraid that was an awful ordeal for you," Dr. Ross said, half apologetically, as they left the sanatorium and turned into a delightful little supper-room, which at this midnight hour was almost deserted. Certainly he might imagine the ordeal had been a very severe one, judging from her white face and brimming eyes. But the eyes looked very bravely into his own now, as she said:

"My brother came home to-night. He robbed the bank, and—has been in prison for two years."

"Yes?" If he was surprised he didn't show it.

"You know the only reason that half of society isn't suffering the penalty of the law is that they haven't been caught."

"But if he had gone back west to-night, what might not have happened to him!"

"But he didn't go back. His life is still before him."

"You are very good," she said, with a faint smile of gratitude, "but society, of course, will not look at it in that light. Don't understand that I am ashamed of Jimmy. I think I care for him more to-night than I ever did, but it would be useless for me to try to go on with my music here now, so we are going home to-morrow, and he can begin again."

"Do you mind giving up your life here very much? I mean the social side of it?"

"No. After what I have seen to-night of the other side of life, I hate it—the frivolity and dress, and show and emptiness. I hate it all."

"So do I, but are you so very glad to leave—everyone?"

"Well—" She was not at all pale now, and he saw beneath the fluttering lids what he had waited for. He leaned across the table as far as was permissable in such a place.

"Then you'll come back soon, won't you? For I want you so much," he said.

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A FRIGHTFUL DEATH
SUFFOCATED IN ASTHMA ATTACK

Every sufferer from Asthma knows the terror, the abject fear that overcomes them when struggling for breath. The old fashioned remedy may relieve, but never cure. Best results come from Catarrhozone, which cures Asthma after hope is abandoned. It's because Catarrhozone kills the asthma germ that it cures. Choking spells and labored breathing are relieved, suffocating sensations and loss of breath are cured. Every trace of asthma is driven from the system, and even old chronics experience immediate relief and lasting cure. Equally good for bronchitis, throat trouble and catarrh. The large $1.00 outfit includes the inhaler and lasts two months. Sold by all dealers or from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

A SOUTH SEA LEGEND.

One of the most picturesque legends connected with the solar beams is that told in the islands of the South Pacific, where sunbeams are known as "the ropes of Maui." It is related that in former times the sun god, Ra, was not so regular in his habits as he is to-day. In fact, he caused the South Sea islanders much annoyance by setting in the morning, or at noon, or at other inopportune times, just when his light was needed for the daily tasks of mankind.

The great hero Maui undertook to cure him of these erratic habits, and the first step was to make the sun god prisoner. This was accomplished by laying a series of six snares, made of strong cocoanut fibre, along the sun's path in the sky. When the deity next rose from Avaiki, or the land of ghosts, the first noose encircled him, but slipped down and only caught his feet; the second slipped, too, but caught the sun god's knees; the third caught around his hips.

Still Ra pressed on, scarcely hampered by these contrivances. The fourth noose tightened around his waist, the fifth under his arms, and finally the sixth and last caught him around the neck and almost strangled him. Then the sun god confessed himself vanquished and, in fear of his life, promised Maui that he would in future adjust his daily journeys more in accordance with the comfort and convenience of mortal men.

Ra was then allowed to proceed on his way, but Maui prudently declined to take off the ropes, which may still be seen hanging from the sun at dawn, and when he descends into the ocean at night. Hence the islanders say, when they behold the beams radiating from the sun, "Tena te Taura a Maui"—See the ropes of Maui.—Philadelphia Enquirer.

Thunder.

Winter thunder is considered throughout Europe to be of very ill omen, but April thunder is considered to be very beneficial. In Devonshire and other cider counties of England there is a saying that "when it thunders in April you must clean up the barrels"—in readiness, that is, for a plentiful crop of apples. The French consider April thunder to be indicative of a good yield from vineyards and cornfields.

THE LIMIT.

(Life)

"He's a terrible failure as a dog, isn't he?"

"The limit. I call him Dardy—that's short for Dardanelles."

REMEDY FOR MIGRAINE.

More Common in Women Than in Men.

Everyone is familiar with this distressing condition. It is frequently hereditary, and it is more common in women than men. It usually develops in early life. Anaemia, gastric disturbances, gout, eye-strain, pelvic disorders, overwork and prolonged excitement predispose to it. The symptoms are easily recognized. The attack is often preceded by malaise, restlessness and perverted vision. A sufferer will frequently say: "Oh, I am blind with a headache!" and she is in reality unable to see clearly. The pain is sharp and stabbing, and is frequently in forehead and temple of side. The patient is very sensitive to light and sound and usually confines herself to a darkened room. In some cases there is nausea and vomiting. The face is pale and the pupil of the eyes large and in other cases the face is flushed and the pupils appear small. The duration of the attacks vary from a few hours to several days. In the intervals, which are often of definite duration, the patient will be quite well.

A perfect cure is rare, but the severity and frequency of the seizures may be considerably lessened by treatment. In the interval the treatment is that of neuralgia, and this should be given by a physician.

During an attack the patient should be kept at rest in a quiet, darkened, well-ventilated room. She should undress and be kept warm in bed by hot water bottles at her feet and at her head. Small hotwater bottles are sold in the shops, which are of a size to easily hold against the forehead. If nausea is not relieved by vomiting, drink six tumblerfuls of water (preferably warm) rapidly one after the other—this procedure will quickly dislodge any offending substance in the stomach and bring it away, and the pain generally subsides instantly, and the patient falls asleep at once. If there is or has been any constipation a bottle of citrate of magnesia should be taken while preparing to get in bed. Tablets to relieve the pain are seldom necessary if one has vomited freely and taken a laxative. The rest in bed with the external applications of warmth and the cleansing of the digestive canal are always a perfectly safe and in nearly all instances a satisfactory remedy for migraine.

Ottawa Girl's Message of Hope

TELLS TIRED WOMEN OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Miss Logan Tells How They Relieved Her of Pains and Aches as Many Run-down Women Know.

Ottawa, Ont., Feb., 21.—(Special.)—"I am glad to say I have found Dodd's Kidney Pills have done me a wonderful lot of good." So says Miss Gladys E. M. Logan, of 264 Queen street, this city.

"I suffered from drowsiness and sharp pains across my back. My sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I had headaches and was subject to neuralgia and rheumatism. I was depressed and low-spirited and troubled with palpitation of the heart.

"I was always tired and nervous and very sensitive and there were hollows under my eyes.

"For two years I was in this worn-out condition, often having to lay off for a day or two. I was attended by doctors and wasted money on useless medicines, but I only found relief when I used Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Miss Logan's statement is a message of hope to thousands of women in Canada. They are suffering just as she suffered. She wants them to know they can find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

CHILD TEMPER.

Great Care is Needed in Restraining Stormy Dispositions.

Temper storms seem to be frequent among the nursery folk. One little boy of about two and a half years of age, with his screams and stamping and flinging himself on the ground, drew the attention of a whole street in pity for his mother. She could do nothing with him, so left him and went on with the other children. At a cry from the bystanders she turned, to see the boy, temporarily demented, rush off the pavement into the street. Fortunately, he was rescued in time; but what a life in that home and what a future for that boy!

The incident brought to mind the urgency for a better understanding of the causes and treatment of the young child's furious temper.

It is often forgotten that neither the reasoning powers nor self-control are strong enough to restrain a child's aggressive energy. The habit of restraint over the primitive propensities has not yet been set up. Consequently, injudicious meat diet, nervous excitement, want of fresh air, or the company of irritable, quarrelsome people foster a mental condition liable to be set ablaze by some slight cause. The will, which can be quite strong even in a baby, is roused to exertion, and then—the storm bursts and continues usually until the boy is exhausted.

Apart from the physical aspect of temper and its treatment, there are other methods to be followed. Prevention of an outburst is easier than its stoppage.

The mother or nurse should watch for the immediate cause of these storms and in future should avoid them whenever possible by distracting the attention in time, or so manoeuvring that the conditions are changed. Every outburst avoided is a gain to the child. It is essential in dealing with a passionate child that his whole character and propensities should be understood, so that all that is possible can be done to help him. With control established and energy directed to useful purposes the boy stands a far better chance of developing into a man of strong character than another child of uniformly calm temperament.

THE ACUTE PAIN FROM NEURALGIA

Permanently Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A clever medical writer has said that "Neuralgia is a cry from the nerves for better blood." In other words, neuralgia is not a disease—it is only a symptom, but a very painful one. Neuralgia is the surest sign that your blood is weak, watery and impure, and that your nerves are literally starving. Bad blood is the one cause—rich, red blood the only cure. This gives you the real reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure neuralgia. They are the only medicine that contains in correct proportions the elements needed to make rich, red blood. This new, rich blood reaches the root of the trouble, soothes the jangled nerves, drives away the nagging, stabbing pain, and braces up your health in other ways as well. In proof of these statements, Mrs. A. T. Oulton, Little Shemogue, N. B., says: "A few years ago my mother was an intense sufferer from neuralgia, which was located in her face, head and shoulders. The pain, especially in her head, was intense. She doctored for some time without getting relief, and there seemed to be no ceasing of the pain whatever. Instead it seemed to be extending, and her whole nervous system became affected. Finally she decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking them for a while the pain in her head became less severe, and of course this was a great relief to her. Under the continued use of the Pills she felt herself growing better and stronger each day, until she was no longer a sufferer, and was completely cured; and as felt no symptoms of the trouble since."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE ARCH IN THE FOOT.

Flat Foot Results From Not Being Supported.

Foot troubles are oftentimes difficult to remedy. This is not so much because the condition itself is serious, but for the reason the patient is unwilling or unable to do as he is instructed to do. The condition known as flat foot is caused by a falling or lowering of the natural arch in the foot. The most effective treatment for this condition is something to hold up or support the arch. Various forms of arch supporters can be bought in the shops where medical and surgical appliances are sold, and supporters are made to order, if desired, to fit the foot of the person requiring it. Slender feet are best treated by supports made of felt or wool, which are inserted into the inside surface of sole of the shoe. Metallic supports seem to be better for persons having large or thick feet. Occasionally there are persons who cannot wear any form of support placed in the shoe, and for these sufferers the only treatment is to wear a shoe with a high heel and a high arch. It is impossible for the central part of the foot to sag down when wearing a high-heeled shoe. Unless flat foot is corrected there will be corns and bunions form on the feet from the pressure used on the toes due to standing and walking with the feet in an abnormal position. The weight of the body is not intended to be carried by the heels in standing or walking. The fore part of the foot is for this purpose. The most comfortable walking or running is a kind of tip-toeing movement; no weight is brought to bear on the heels. The heels on shoes must be kept true and even. A worn down heel makes the tread uneven and allows the foot to be rubbed by the shoe and corns quickly form. Leg pains and aches are never complained of by those who wear shoes with high arches and high heels. The heels, however, must not be stilts nor the toes of the shoes narrow and pointed—the toe portion of the shoes must be wide enough to allow the toes to be freely moved. Shoes are better to be a trifle too long, as this will permit of free movement in walking. The foot slides a little forward in walking, and there should be length enough to permit this. Persons who suffer habitually from backache and leg pains will find relief from their aches by changing the heels of their shoes.

Puffiness Under Eyes.

For removing the puffiness under the eyes make a solution by mixing 20 grains of tannic acid with one ounce of glycerine. Paint the skin beneath the lower lid with this, using a fine camel's hair brush, and gently massage there, the movement of the stroke to be from the nose to the outer corner of the eye.

How to Tell Fresh Eggs.

If an egg is "strictly fresh" it will, when placed in a pan of water, lie on its side on the bottom. If stale it will stand on end, and if very old will rise to the surface. When just a few days old the egg will begin to tilt a trifle, and as it ages more and more the angle at which it tilts will increase.

For Your Egg Beater.

An egg-beater will last longer and give better service if a drop of olive oil is occasionally put on the pivot at the centre of the large wheel. The cogs of the wheels should also be slightly oiled. Do not wash the wheels or the oil will all be removed.

VALID CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT.

(Tit-Bits)

A mother once sent this somewhat satirical note to the teacher of her small son:

"Pardon me for calling your attention to the fact that you have pulled Johnnie's right ear until it is getting longer than the other. Please pull his left ear for awhile, and oblige his mother."

For Iron Rust on Napkins.

Moisten the spots with soft water, rub cream of tartar and then salt on both sides and place in the sun to dry.

A Partnership Proposition

[illegible] enjoyed a profitable monopoly of the hardware trade in a well-to-do town.

Many a matron with a marriageable daughter, cast kindly glances toward the tall, broad-shouldered, likeable chap, apparently wedded to business.

One morning he was mildly interested in signs of activity in a store opposite which had stood vacant for months. He saw a young woman—a stranger—flitting about directing the workmen. "Milliner, probably," he idly speculated.

But when huge packing cases and crates, stenciled with the names of dealers well known to him, were hauled heavily into the place his indifference changed to spluttering indignation.

"Another hardware store, right under my very nose! Some nerve! And a woman, too! She must be a coarse, mannish creature."

Encountering her from time to time he was forced to admit that the slim, blonde little lady with eyes blue as violets, appeared neither coarse nor mannish. Then, too, her name was Ruth—Ruth Maynard—and of all names Ruth is the least masculine.

Nevertheless, her business methods were aggressive to a degree and she camped on her competitor's trail relentlessly. For instance, if Cyrus advertised an "Anniversary Sale of Cutlery," smack in its teeth would come a "Sensational Clearance of Stock" across the way.

Cyrus began to give more attention to his window display, found himself struggling to eclipse his rival's catchy phrasing in the local papers. Do what he would, though, a perceptible share of the business he had formerly considered his inalienable right, drifted steadily into the hands of the newcomer. His pride was sorely touched.

In a desperate attempt to turn the tide he decided to feature some especially desirable article at such a loss as to preclude any come back from Miss Maynard. Accordingly he announced a certain fireless cooker at "less than cost." Contrary to custom, no challenging advertisement appeared in the forthcoming issues of the "Sentinel" and the "Citizen."

"Beat!" chortled Cyrus, reckoning without his host, for even as he laughed a letter from Ruth was on its way to every housewife in town reading thus:

"The proof of the pudding is in the eating. Come in any day this week and try my roast turkey, vegetables, pudding and pies, all done to a turn in the very best fireless cooker on the market. I am not offering this cooker at 'less than cost,' because it will pay for itself. It is a servant that works without wages."

"Looks like a millinery opening," snorted Cyrus, watching the women flock to Miss Maynard's culinary demonstration.

The situation irritated him increasingly. Finally it became so unbearable that he wrote, offering to either buy her out or to sell out to her. "It is evident that two establishments of identical character cannot continue to operate profitably," he stated.

Now the funny part is that instead of rejoicing, and having drawn her enemy's fire Ruth crumpled up into a forlorn heap and whimpered: "I don't want to leave town and I don't want to drive him away." Then she went to the phone and asked Cyrus to call and discuss the matter.

Curiously when Cyrus sat face to face with Miss Maynard in her cozey back office he discovered that his thoughts wandered willfully from prosaic details to blue eyes and fluffy hair. "Miss Maynard," he blurted out impulsively, "I don't see for the life of me how you ever choose such a mannish business. You seem so—so different."

Miss Maynard smiled demurely. "Perhaps it is queer, but I used to be in the office of a large hardware firm and it's the only business I know anything about. It's interesting selling any kind of goods, don't you think? It was very stupid—writing pricelists of stoves and tacks and things," she added pensively.

This led Cyrus to relate some of his early experiences. "But I didn't come over here to tell you the story of my life," reverting briskly to the subject of their conference. "The question is—which one of us is going to sell out to the other?"

Ruth tilted her head reflectively. "I can't quite make up my mind—besides I've thought of another plan—it may not appeal to you at all—but you know when two firms consolidate they can have a finer store, larger stock, expand."

Had anyone told Cyrus Rice that morning that before nightfall he would have considered the possibility of a partner—above all, a woman—he would have scorned the suggestion as insane. Yet he found himself responding enthusiastically "Capital idea! I'll have the lawyer meet us here to-morrow and draw up a partnership proposition subject to our approval."

The following day Cyrus and Ruth were already in deep conversation when the lawyer arrived. Pen in hand he seated himself at the desk ready to make note of the various conditions of the proposed agreement.

"Have you taken an inventory of stock recently, Mr. Rice?" he inquired.

"I do," answered Cyrus with such a rapidly preoccupied air that his questioner hid a chuckle behind his pudgy hand.

Suddenly realizing his significant blunder, Cyrus said something in an impetuous undertone that caused Ruth's cheeks to glow like twin roses.

The lawyer gathered up his papers and stuffed them into his green flannel bag. "Guess, I'll run over to the office and dictate a few letters."

Cyrus and Ruth gazed at each other, blissfully oblivious of his remark.

He halted in the doorway. "I'm going over to the office to dictate some letters," he repeated.

Getting no answer he tiptoed back to the desk and scribbled, "Better get a minister to draw up your partnership proposition. Later on, if you need the services of a lawyer you'll find me doing business at the old stand.—Boston Post.

The man who is forced to eat his own words prefers to take them with a grain of salt.

"Consistency is a jewel," quoted the Wise Guy. "With which beauty is generally content to be unadorned," added the Simple Mug.

Man is born to sorrow. About the time our parents stop spanking us, experience begins.

The man who wears out his wel-
ting another one that will fit.
come may have some difficulty in get-

Roumania Gives the Signal

There has been no "Allied drive" in the Balkans. What there has been is a great game of diplomacy, not yet ended, the inside of which is not yet revealed. The fighting has been almost entirely that of a Bulgarian attack on Greece, hardly opposed at all except by Greeks, coincident with a readjustment of Anglo-French positions which have moved them to the northward; and this also has met with little real opposition. At the proper moment, when the diplomatic game has reached that point, Italy declared war on Germany, Roumania issued her declaration, and the Russian line confronting Bukowina is suddenly lengthened by hundreds of miles without a battle. At the moment the air is full of rumors that Bulgaria is being invited to detach herself from her German alliance, Bulgaria finds herself between two fires. "The nippers are gripping" Bulgaria, and the northern nipper is the Saloniki army, now composed of the forces of England, France, Russia, Italy, and Serbia. An Associated Press despatch from Washington says:

The entry of Roumania was hailed with expressions of satisfaction at the Allied Embassies, where officials made predictions of important developments in the Balkans within the next six weeks, affecting Bulgaria's continuance with the Teutonic Allies.

Let us take a glance backward to see how these things relate themselves to what has been going on since the failure of Germany's last effort, the attack on Verdun. The task the Allies then set themselves, as any one can see now, was the hammering of Austria into the condition in which she now lies. This was preliminary to the great events which began on Sunday. The design was to get Austria into that state described by pugilists as "groggy." the Russians made no real attempt to invade Austria, only to bang and hammer her into weakness. Brusiloff would strike first at one point and then at another; where he seemed, to those who were expecting a great final drive, to have opened a good lead, he would unaccountably drop it and strike somewhere else. His blows were those of a boxer, first here then there, until his opponent was exhausted, blind and reeling.

Meanwhile Germany must be prevented from giving any help to her ally, so the great attack on the line of the Somme began in the west. All along there have come intimations from the western front that even this gigantic battle was not the real western drive, that that was to come later. We can see why, now; the great western advance is to come after the destruction of Austria; the aim of the present one is to hold Germany's hands while Austria is beaten down.

The capture of Gorizia by the Italians was the first sign of the change in the campaign; Austria had been hammered groggy, and now the real movement to crush her was about to begin. Roumania's entry into the war was prepared long before it was formally announced. Now that she has made it, the line confronting the Austrians in Bukowina is lengthened, without a battle, the whole distance of Roumania's border, and it now extends around Transylvania. The Saloniki Army, increased now by the addition of soldiers from five nations instead of three, could join forces with it and extend Brusiloff's line to the sea if Bulgaria did not lie in the way. How long will Bulgaria lie in the way?

This is not Bulgaria's war, anyway, the Allies have whispered to her, and her own people, historically pro-Russian, are not unlikely to say the same thing. What they have been saying to her while she watched Roumania making her arrangements to enter the war we can only guess; all we know is that while Roumania was making those arrangements, while that impressive array of Russians and Italians was coming in to join the many flags at Saloniki, Bulgaria began an advance on Greece, began marching toward the very territory she had always coveted. That advance has met with no such opposition as the great army at Saloniki should be expected to offer. Who in the camp of the Allies cares what becomes of Greece? She has played fast and loose with them, is even a potential enemy. The only way Bulgaria can now get anything out of this war, which never was her war, is to get it at the expense of Greece. The Allies have made little pretense of resisting her in this; what resistance will she make when they move forward into Serbia? What has been going on at Sofia?

The six weeks of which the diplomats in Washington speak may prove to be the great weeks of the war, the decisive weeks, whether Bulgaria's "continuance with the Teutonic Allies" is broken or not. The campaigns, east and west, have been preparatory to these weeks, have been leading up to them, clearing the way for them. Austria is groggy, and the movement to finish her is about to begin. If Bulgaria can begin at any time; if she does not, it cannot be long delayed. The day when Roumania entered the war was one of the great days of history.—New York Times.

A quaint and attractive dance frock is shown in crossbar chiffon with dainty pompadour design, the skirt arranged over a hoop at the hips and the fulness divided by attractive floral clusters.

EXCEPTION TO THE RULE.

(Boston Transcript)

Mr. Budd—You should remember, my son, that there is nothing attained without labor. You need not expect to get something for nothing.

Tommy—Huh! I get lots of lickings for nothing, anyhow.

STRIKING THOUGHT.

(Sacred Heart Review)

"Do you think that the automobile will displace the horse?" asked the conversational young woman.

"It will," answered the nervous young man, "if it ever hits him."

WISE DINAH.

(Puck)

"Dinah, wilt thou take Erastus for thy wedded husband, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love, cherish and obey, till death you do part?" "No, sah, I takes him just as he is. Ef he gits any better he'll go to Heaven. Ef he gits any worse I'll take him to the police station."

VALUABLE METAL.

(Town Topics)

Brother Bob—"She's as good as gold—"
Sister Sue—And as expensive as platinum.

AN EXCEPTION.

(Washington Star)

"That man makes himself very disagreeable."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "But so many people are permanently unpleasant that I rather admire a person who is only so when he means to be."

THE PROSPECTS.

(Boston Transcript)

Mr. Roxley (coldly)—And what are your prospects, may I ask?

Jack Sooter—Pardon me, sir; I merely love your daughter. I have not been so mercenary as to look you up in Bradstreet's, and therefore I cannot answer your question.

A REPEATER.

(Boston Transcript.)

"I don't see why you call Perkins stupid. He says a clever thing quite often." "Exactly! He doesn't seem to realize that it should be said only once."

CANT' FOOL HER.

(Judge)

"I intend to give my wife $50 for Christmas."

"Go ahead. He gives twice who gives quickly."

"Oh, you can't fool her that way. She won't think it's a hundred."

THE ROMANTIC WEST.

(Birmingham Age-Herald.)

"While out west did you see many cowboys?"

"Troops of them."

"But I thought barbed-wire fences had largely displaced cowboys in the cattle country?"

"I wasn't in the cattle country. I was visiting a motion-picture city."

DEPENDS ON CONDITIONS.

(Baltimore American)

"Is boiling a refining process, pa?"

"That depends, my son, whether it is done in their mills or at the table."

THEN SHE STARTED.

(Boston Transcript.)

"What did you say to your wife when you got home at 12 last night?" "My dear." "Is that all?" "Yes; she began talking then."

HARMONY THERE.

(Christian Advocate.)

Papa (sternly)—Come here, sir! Your mother and I agree that you deserve a good sound whipping.

Small boy (bitterly)—Oh, yes, that's about the only thing that you and mama ever do agree about.

Canada's Traffic on the Great Lakes

Of primary importance to Canada and Canadians is the fact that right in the heart of the North American continent is situated the largest body of fresh water in the world, and that the great navigable outlet of the vast inland seas which makes up this body ies through Canada to the Atlantic cean. We try to imagine what anada would be like if the internaional boundary line lay to the north f the Great Lakes, and we had no are in these waters, and no pride ownership in the world's greatest land marine that finds a home hereon.

But we are doubly fortunate, not only in sharing the Great Lakes with the neighboring Republic on equal terms, but also in having the St. Lawrence running through our own erritory, and giving to Canada the istinction of having the greatest natural artery of traffic of any country in the world.

The area of the Great Lakes exceeds 90,000 square miles. We can get a good perspective idea of them if we imagine them as a series of enormous cups, played one below the other, and each emptying into the one next it. The cup of Lake Superior is held aloft at a height of 600 feet above sea level. That of Lake Michigan and Huron is considerably lower, and that of Lake Erie slightly lower still. Then comes an enormous drop down to the level of Lake Ontario, which is only 250 feet above sea level. It is that great drop which makes Niagara Falls. The depths of the vast cups in which the Great Lakes are contained varies greatly. Lake Superior is the largest of all, and has a depth 1,200 feet. Lake Huron is 1,800 feet deep, Lake Erie 270 feet and Lake Ontario 500 feet.

The international traffic on these Great Lakes is enormous. Its importance in the trade and prosperity of North America may be gauged from the fact that more than half of the vessels registered in the United States are to be found on the waters of these lakes. Its importance to Canada may be gauged from the fact that the arrivals of Canadian vessels trading on rifers and lakes between Canada and the United States (which mostly means the Great Lakes and St. Lawrence system) numbered about 9,000 last year, with a total of over 6,600,000 tons register.

Together, the people of the United States and Canada rave hundreds of millions of dollars per annum through the cheapness of transportation on the great lakes as compared with rail transportation. In fact, transportation on this great highway of nature's own providing is so cheap that much of it has been done at an average cost of 50 cents per ton per one thousand miles, or for about one-half a mill per ton mile! Surely the cheapest transportation in the whole world.

Shipping of every imaginable kind is to be seen on the Great Lakes. There are palatial passenger ships, rivaling in luxury and appointments the finest of ocean liners. There are great frieght boats, many of them constructed especially for carrying oil, or coal or ore, or wheat, and large numbers of them of a design not seen anywhere else. There are railway cars ferries, carrying freight and passenger cars across. Then there are sailing vessels, lovely private yachts, and fishing boats, for the fisheries of the Great Lakes are of vast extent.

The Great Lakes are navigable for vessels having a draught up to 19 feet 4 ins. from Fort William, at the western end of Lake Superior, to Port Colborne, at the foot of Lake Erie. This is a distance of just over 1,000 miles. The Welland Canal provides access from Lake Erie into Lake Ontario, but at present this only allows the passage of vessels of fourteen feet draught. The new Welland Canal being built by the Canadian Government, however, will allow vessels of 24 feet draught to pass, and then the great freighters of what are known as the Upper Lakes will be able to make the journey as far as Kingston, at the foot of Lake Ontario, only 175 miles from Montreal.

Although the Great Lakes are international, the spheres of international territory in them are clearly defined, the Canadian vessels are able to make the journey from one end to the other without passing through foreign territory. Thus at the "Soo,' th Canada and the United States ve separate canals—one in Canan territory and the other in Amern territory. Both are open to pping of either nation, free of all es or tolls, and are used by ships both nations, according to which convenient for passage at the mont of arrival. Lower down, the Clair and Detroit Rivers, giving ge between Lake Huron and Erie, are bounded on one side nited States territory, and on other by Canadian territory, and thus international waterways. e Canadian Government maintains atrol service in one part of the nnel to regulate shipping, and the ited States maintains a patrol sere in another part of it for the ne purpose.

he traffic on the Great Lakes is wing by leaps and bounds every ar. In the Detroit River the tonge has exceeded 60,000,000 tons in season. It was not long ago when ere was a great fuss in the papers bout the total freight tonnage for he year through the Canadian Sault Ste. Marie Canal, which connects Lake Superior with Lake Huron, reaching 25,000,000 tons. But for 1913, when the traffic was the highest on record, it reached a total of 42,699,324 tons.

Canada's share in this traffic was 4,954,734 tons; and that of the United States 37,744,590 tons; a huge disproportion, but not comparatively so, when we remember that the population of the United States is over twelve times the size of the population of Canada. The figures, moreover, are suggestive of what Canada is building up to. The traffic through the American canal at the Soo for the same year was 37,022,201 tons of American and Canadian freight. Thus the total freight tonnage passing through the Soo Canal in the year 1913 was 80,721,525 tons. When this is compared with the 20,033,884 tons ich passed through the Suez Canal same year, some idea of the us magnitude of the Great affic may be gained. ication of the relative im- f the Great Lakes traffic to ies of the country may be the fact that whereas the ultural produce included in the tonnage passing through the Canadian canal was 5,253,665 tons, that of mine products was 36,643,693 tons, forest products 62,958 tons, and animal products 198 tons. This shows that the Great Lakes are of paramount importance in developing the great basic manufacturing industries of the country, to which the cheap carriage of coal and ore are so necessary. When we think of the Great Lakes as a means of bringing out the wheat from the west to ocean ports, let us not forget of their even greater importance for purely inland and more or less local traffic in bulk and package freight. They form a magnificent means of communication between Eastern and Western Canada, which we, as a country ,ought to develop to the utmost.

It is difficult to give any figures as to passenger traffic on the Great Lakes, but close upon 40,000 passengers have passed through the Canadian "Soo" in a year, and over 20,000,000 passengers are estimated to have travelled last year on steamships plying on the Great Lakes. As supplementary to the Great Lakes traffic, it may be stated that over 127,000 passengers passed through the St. Lawrence canals in 1913.

From Canada, fine passenger liners run between local points, notably between Georgian Bay and North Channel ports to Sault Ste. Marie, and between Sarnia, Detroit and the Soo. There are also many fine passenger routes radiating from Toronto and Kingston, on Lake Ontario. On the American side there are passenger lines running between Buffalo and Chicago, Buffalo and Duluth, and on many other shorter routes. Both the Canadian and American vessels are equal in accommodation to the finest trans-Atlantic liners.—By-water Magazine.

MURDER TANGLES.

Peculiar Muddles in Trials in the British Courts.

For the third time, the other day a jury was unable to agree as to the guilt or innocence of Samuel Hermon, indicted at Downpatrick Assizes on the charge of murdering his stepson, W. Quinn.

This sets up a new record in abortive murder trials. Never before has an accused person been tried three times for murder without a decision being arrived at, and only once before has it happened that three trials have been necessary in any one murder case.

In this latter case, however, the prisoner was found guilty on his third trial, and was duly hanged. Curiously enough, too, this series of trials also took place in Ireland, the accused being Sub-Inspector Montgomery of the R.I.C. His victim was a man named Glass, residing at Newton-Stewart.

The murder, an exceptionally brutal one, was committed in June, 1871, and it was not until August, 1873, more than two years later, that Montgomery was finally brought to the scaffold. Before he was executed, the unhappy man acknowledged the justice of the sentence and make a full confession.

Of course, there have been several cases of men having been tried twice for murder without any agreement being reached by the jury. A typical instance is afforded by the notorious Peasenhall case, when a man named Gardiner was indicted for the murder f a girl named Rose Harsent.

At the end of the first trial, which lasted for several days, the jury, after deliberating for five hours, announced that they were unable to agree on a verdict; and the same thing happened at the second trial. Whereupon the Public Prosecutor caused a nolle prosequi to be entered, and Gardiner was free.

The above case occurred in 1903. In the year 1910 a curious new record in murder trials were set up in connection with what came to be known as the Gorse Hall Mystery. A genleman of social posiion and standing in the community was brutally done to death in his own house by an unknown miscreant. For this crime two men were arrested at different times, each was tried separately, and each was pronounced not guilty

This case, as has been intimated, is quite without parallel in the annals of British jurisprudence, for it was not alleged by the police that there was any collusion between the two accused men, who were not, in fact, known to one another.

Yet another remarkable case, also unique of its kind, occurred so far back as the year 1864. A man named Harrington was stabbed to death in a public-house brawl in the Hatton Garden district of London, and an Italian named Pellizioni was arrested for the crime, tried, found guilty, and condemned to death.

Almost on the eve of his execution, however, another Italian, named Mogni, came forward and confessed that he, and he alone, was responsible for the murder.

Mogni was forthwith arrested and tried in his turn, and, a verdict of guilty being returned, he also was sentenced to death, with the strange result that now two men lay at Newgate, both convicted independently, not jointly, of one and the same crime. Was ever justice in such a quandary? Clearly, if Mogni was guilty, than Pellizioni was innocent, and vice versa, for the police admitted that one knife only was used, and it was indisputable that only one fatal blow had been struck.

Eventually Pellizioni was set at liberty. At the same time the capital sentence on Mogni was remitted, and one of five years' penal servitude substituted, in consideration of his having voluntarily come forward and confessed to his crime.

Up to now one man, and one man only, found guilty of murder and condemned to death, has had his sentence quashed by the Court of Criminal Appeal. The lucky individual to achieve this unique record was a youth named Charles Ellsom, who was alleged to have stabbed to death his sweetheart, Rose Render, in a street in Clerkenwell. A jury found him guilty without hesitation, and his execution seemed practically a foregone conclusion when, at the eleventh hour, the conviction was quashed on a technical point of law by the judges of appeal, and Ellsom was set free

The man who wants the earth never stops to consider that there is enough of the world to go round.

HUNGRY ALL THE TIME.

In Other Ways, Too, the Earthworm is a Curious Feature.

Midnight is the favorite play hour for earthworms. To catch a glimpse of them in the daytime you'll have to dig in the earth, which is their home, or watch for them after a heavy rain, when they can be found on top of the ground. But go out any warm night with a lantern, lie close to the ground on a lawn or terrace, and you'll probably see them in abundance.

Probably you've regarded the earthworm merely as a good fish bait and have never taken the trouble to learn his habits. When he's prowling around at night he's usually enjoying a feast on decaying leaves, grasses or animal matter. Before daylight he's back in the ground, burrowing his way in search of more food. His alimentary canal extends from one tip of his body to the other, so it's little wonder he's always hungry.

He has neither ears nor eyes, yet he's sensitive to light, and he knows when night comes just as other creatures with eyes. Another interesting fact is his method of laying eggs. He grows a band around his body like a belt, in which he deposits the eggs. Then he gradually works his way through this belt until he slips it off, when it closes up and forms a capsule to protect the eggs until they are hatched.

Vegetable growers sometimes regard the earthworm as a nuisance. They should be thankful, however, that these of North America are not so large as those in South Africa, where there are earthworms four and five feet long, and as thick as a man's finger.

WHITE OF THE MOON.

What Causes Fair Luna, in Its Color, to Rival Pure Snow?

The moon has no light of its own and shines through being illuminated by the sun. What sort of surface must the moon have to reflect the light so whitely as it does? This question is put forcibly in a letter to Nature from J. Evershed, of Srinagar, Kashmir, who describes the moon as far whiter and more brilliant than the snow-clad summits of the Himalayas when these are still lighted by the sun. He writes:

"Why does the moon appear so white if it is composed of rocks similar in reflecting power to those on the earth? The rock surface of the moon should reflect far less light than the cloudy surfaces of Venus and Jupiter, and it would be of interest if those who know would explain the apparent whiteness of the moon as seen in daylight.

"A direct comparison of the moon with terestrial rock surfaces illuminated by sunlight is possibly to some extent vitiated by the superimposed blue light scattered by the intervening air, which may affect the color of the moon. Yet it is very difficult to believe that this can convert the grays and browns of rock surfaces into an almost pure white.

"On several occasions in this valley I have compared the waning moon, setting behind the Pir Panjal mountains, and, of course, in full sunlight, with extensive snow fields. These snows are perhaps fifty miles distant, and there is a considerable amount of blue scattered light superposed on the snow, although less than on the moon. Also the light absorbed by the atmosphere is approximately and may be exactly the same for each if one considers the whole path of the light from sun to snow and thence to the observer. When the air is transparent enough to see the moon clearly it appears to me to be distinctly whiter than the snows, which seem dull and yellowish in comparison."

Mr. Evershed throws out the suggestion that the moon's surface may be covered with ice.

A KINDLY QUEEN.

How Mother of Wilhelmina Saved Servant From Trouble.

The mother of the present Queen of Holland married King William when the King was pretty well on in years; it was his second matrimonial venture. He was so pleased with it that one day he purchased a tea set of costly porcelain as a gift for his queen. He felt that it was quite an extravagance, and threatened to discharge any servant who was careless enough to break a part of the set.

One day, says Novellen-Schatz, a man who has been in the service of the Royal house for many years had the misfortune to break one of the precious cups. He was heartbroken. Tearfully he went to Queen Emma and told her his story. The sympathetic Queen took the broken pieces and put them together, saying, "I think we can fix that. Just paste it together with cement. The edges are smooth and won't show much. Leave the rest to me. I'll do what I can to save you."

When the Royal family sat down to tea the next time, the injured cup was at Queen Emma's place. The Queen, pretending to be very thirsty, drank all the tea at once; and then, as if struck with a sudden idea, she turned quickly in her chair toward the King, and her arm swept the cut to the floor. As it crashed into a thousand pieces, the Queen affected an expression of deepest regret, and said timidly: "There, your Majesty, see what an awkward servant I am. Now, the only thing you can do is to dismiss me from your service."

But William was in a happy mood; seeing how grieved his wife appeared, he made light of the loss and consoled her affectionately, while the old servant stood trembling by, thanking his good fortune for a mistress whose tact and kindness had saved him his position.

Bazaars in Asia.

Streets in the bazaar districts of Asiatic cities are only eight to ten feet wide. The larger shops are eight by ten and the smaller ones five by six feet, with one side giving directly on the street. In each bazaar is a khan for every ten or twelve shops. These khans are two stories high, with an open court in the centre and rooms on the four sides, all opening into the court. A door leads from the open court into the street. Rooms are let to different storekeepers for storage purposes.

Documents of Old Nineveh

The strong offensive developed recently by Russian forces operating against the desperately resisting Turks northwest of Bagdad has awakened a world-wide interest in this whole region of Mesopotamia and particularly in the ruins of the great city of Nineveh, lying just across the Tigris from Mosul and a probable battlefield during the Muscovite assault upon this moslem key to the upper valley of the historic river. Concerning the ancient capital of Assyria and the manner in which its buried secrets have been brought to light within very recent times, Albert T. Cary, professor of Assyriology and Babylonian literature at Yale University, has sent a communication to the National Geographic Society. Prof. Cary writes: "One of the romances of the last 75 years has been the unearthing of the remains of forgotten empires and the decipherment of their ancient records. A little over a half a century ago what was known concerning the ancient peoples of the nearer East, besides that which is contained in the Old Testament, could be written in a very brief form.

"Israel was then regarded as one of the great nations of antiquity. Abraham belonged to the dawn of civilization. The references to other peoples in the Old Testament had little meaning, for few appreciated the fact that the history of many pre-Israelitish nations had practically faded from the knowledge of man. The pick and spade of the explorer, however, and the patient toil of the decipherer have thrown a flood of light upon the situation: ruin hills of the past have been opened up to the light of day, out of which emerge marvelous revelations in the form of written records and other remains.

"These, although written in languages and scripts the very existence of which was unknown to man for two thousand years or more, are now forced to reveal the religion, politics, science and life of not a few of the ancient and forgotten peoples.

"These researches have resulted in astounding revelations. Israel, instead of being one of the foremost nations of antiquity, is now found to have been a small power which had thrived in the late pre-Christian centuries, and had occupied a comparatively insignificant position among the great nations of the age. Instead of the Patriarch Abraham belonging to the beginning of time, it is now found that he occupied a middle chapter in the history of mankind."

Prof. Cary tells of some remarkable documents found in the ruins of Nineveh's "congressional library," where manuscripts were catalogued and arranged according to subject matter, much as in our libraries of to-day. One clay tablet discloses the fact that "the sweetest story ever told" was told with the same naive fervor 5,000 years ago as it is to-day. It is a lover's plaint, thus expressed: "To Bibea thus says Gmil Marduk. may the gods Shamash and Marduk permit thee to live forever for my sake. I write to inquire concerning thy health. Tell me how thou art. I went by Babylon, but did not see thee. I was greatly disappointed. See the reason for thy leaving, that I may be happy. Do come in the month of Marchesvan. Keep well always for my sake."

Whether Bibea received this missive from her solicitous Gimil is not known, but she should have, for there was an elaborate post system in that day, and it is known that there were regular dispatches between some of the principal cities. Among the large amount of material unearthed have been many shipping tags made of clay. These have upon them the name and address of the party to whom the merchandise was sent.

If all the atrocity charges made against the various belligerents during the present world war were true and were multiplied a hundred fold they would not reach the limits of cruelty attained by the famous King of Nineveh, Ashur-nasirpal III., whose own accounts of his refinement of the art of torture have been unearthed recently beneath the very plain where Turk and Muscovite are now battling for possession of the cradleland of civilization. This king wrote concerning one of his campaigns:

"To the City of Tela I approached. The city was very strong; three fortress walls surrounded it. The inhabitants trusted to their strong walls and their numerous army; they did not come down or embrace my feet. With battle and slaughter I attacked the city and captured it. Three thousand of their fighting men I slew with the sword; their spoil, their goods, their oxen and their sheep I carried away; many captives I burned alive. I captured many of their soldiers alive; I cut off the hands and feet of some; of others I cut off the noses, the ears and the fingers; I put out the eyes of many soldiers. I built up a pyramid of the living and a pyramid of heads. On high I hung up their heads on trees in the neighborhood of city. Their young men and their maidens I burned with fire. The city I overthrew and dug it up, and burned it with fire; I annihilated it."

A correspondent of the Geographic Society adds:

"The imagination is staggered at the very thought of that pyramid of the living, human beings being piled one upon another suffocating, strangling, perishing slowly and miserably before that other pyramid of their more fortunate friends to whom death had come swiftly, and at the thought of that monster who not only did this, but glorified in it, and caused the story of his brutality to be written indelibly upon the walls of his house."

Lordly Disraeli.

Disraeli once told a woman that two possessions which were indispensable to other people he had always done without. "I made," she said, "every kind of conjecture, but without success, and on my asking him to enlighten me he solemnly answered that they were a watch and an umbrella. 'But how do you manage,' I asked, 'if there happens to be no clock in the room and you want to know the time?' 'I ring for a servant,' was the magniloquent reply. 'Well,' I continued, 'and what about the umbrella What do you do, for instance, if you are in the park and are caught in a sudden shower?' 'I take refuge,' he replied, with a smile of excessive gallantry, 'under the umbrella of the first pretty woman I meet.'"

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

A Useful Table of Proportions in Cooking.

Proportion bothers the cook to a tremendous extent. She may be very glad, therefore, to have the following useful table:

DOUGH, BATTER, BAKING POWDER.

Batters: One cupful of liquid to one cupful of flour.

Muffin or cake dough: One cupful of liquid to two cupfuls of flour.

Dough to knead: One cupful of liquid to four cupfuls of flour.

Dough to roll out. One cupful of liquid to four cupfuls of flour.

Six tablespoonfuls of baking powder to one quart of flour, if no eggs are used; or one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder to one cupful of flour.

One-half teaspoonful of soda and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar is about equivalent to two teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

VARIOUS YEAST VALUES.

One-half cupful of liquid yeast equals one-half dry yeast cake and one-fourth compressed yeast cake.

One cupful of liquid yeast, one dry yeast cake or one-half compressed yeast cake to one pint of liquid if bread is raised during the day.

One-half cupful of liquid yeast, one-half dry yeast cake or one-fourth compressed yeast cake to one pint of liquid if bread is raised over night.

MILK, PEPPER, CORNSTARCH.

One and one-half teaspoonfuls of soda to one pint of thick sour milk.

One and one-half teaspoonfuls of soda to one pint of molasses.

One teaspoonful of soda to one and one-half cupfuls of thick sour cream.

One-half cupful of cornstarch to one quart of milk for blanc mange.

One teaspoonful of salt to one quart of soup stock, sauces, etc.

One-eighth teaspoonful of pepper to each teaspoonful of salt.

EGGS, FLOUR, SALT.

Two to four egg yolks to one pint of milk for soft custards.

Two or three whole eggs to one pint of milk for cup custards.

One teaspoonful or salt to one quart of water for boiling vegetables, meats, etc.

Two tablespoonfuls of flour to one cupful of liquid for white sauces and gravies.

Three tablespoonfuls of flour to one cupful of liquid for brown sauces.

Whites of eight eggs make one cupful.

Three teaspoonfuls equal one tablespoonful.

Sixteen tablespoonfuls equal one cupful.

Two cups equal one pint.

THE SPARROW

A Philosopher On Its Curious Domestic Habits.

(Contributed).

Sometime ago I sent to you a statement that the vocal abilities of the sparrow could only be enjoyed if one turned philosopher, and having for some time held rather unkindly feelings toward "passer domesticus"—not for the "passer," but refusal to, also its desire to add because of its untidy habits, to the domestic trials of housekeepers—justice compels an admission, that if the sparrow would drop its "pugnacious" tricks, one might begin to change one's attitude towards it somewhat.

This year while occupying every spare moment "clicking the pricks" as a member of the sock brigade, it was possible to "observe nature" at the same time, and as sparrows, like the poor, are always with us, they came in for a considerable share of attention.

While only the results of one afternoon will be referred to, others equally fruitful in results could be given. On this occasion a parent had three restless, persistent youngsters to supply, and it meant much labor to, in any way, satisfy the appetites of the family. I watched with interest the parent chase and catch two cabbage moths, kill these, and feed the sections—including even the shredded wings—to the young. Then, there was an extra noisy time, as this parent had evidently secured a cicada, or something of that nature, judging by the sounds made by the victim, and the efforts of the parent to kill this for the consumption of its hungry young, almost made the knitting stop, as they were so intensely interesting. The young remained, strangely quiet, something they had not done before, as they had been so active in even chasing the parent for fear they might miss a scrap of food before this. The sparrow banged, and pinched, and just when it looked like a finished job, something frightened the birds, the young scurried up into the nearby tree and waited, while the parent with its prey flew out of the garden on to the road some little distance away where a view was not available, although the sounds indicated that the contest was still on. Later the parent came back and forth feeding first one and then another of its flock, so judging from the stopping of the victim's cries, and the rapid return of the sparrow with food, it must have been a successful killing. I had read just before this, and scoffed the statement, that in several places it had been observed that sparrows had reformed and returned to their insect-preying—a habit very largely neglected when becoming city residents—but after the observations of last year and this, I am inclined to accept the statement as correct, and in justice think more kindly in the future of "proser domesticus," though these do undoubtedly need to reform in other lines before any housekeeper can honestly welcome them.

There has been time for observing nature you will agree when I say that pair number 98 will be on the needles to-day, though, lately, to help get some shipments out, buttonholes by the dozen, caused the knitting to be set aside somewhat. You may use the facts relative to the sparrow as they are "authentic" and surely the sparrow has had so much abuse that if anything can be said in its favor it should in justice be said.

Occasionally typographical error adds piquancy to a sentence, as, for example: "He intends to trace the false rumor to its liar."—Boston Transcript.

Wigg—Bjones has a wonderful amount of tact but he is so absent-minded. Wagg—Yes, he always knows just what to do, and then forgets to do it.

THE DAY OF DELIVERANCE

(New York Tribune.)

The present week, which sees the anniversary of the murder of the Archduke, sees also the beginning of what we may justly and reasonably believe to be our deliverance from the German nightmare which for two years by violence in action and for a generation by violence in threat has laid a strangling hand on the throat of civilization.

Looking out upon the battle fronts from where must come our deliverance, our release from the blackest peril that has menaced us since the Spanish Inquisition marched with equal step with the Spanish infantry, it is patent that Europe is at last beginning to shake off the German domination. In the east Russia has struck the first and great blow. In the south Italian armies are advancing. In France Verdun still holds, and the great armies of Britain are preparing to deliver the heavy blow, so long and eagerly awaited.

It is doubtful is any moment in the last century, perhaps in many centuries, has been so critical in human history. It is soon to be settled, let us pray, forever, that violence, brutality, material efficiency, accompanied by spiritual obliquity canot prevail in our twentieth century. It is soon to be demonstrated that no preparation in destruction, no ruthlessness in action, no application of the gospel of terribleness joined to the religion of mechanical perfection can chain the minds of men, can reduce the world to a slavery in which men's bodies grow fat, but their souls languish.

We know now to the very bottom what the German idea and ideal mean. We have seen them applied in Belgium and France. We Americans have stood beside the graves of our own murdered women and children, who escaped Prussian lust but not German terribleness. All mankind beyond the confines of the German Empire and those of the Austrian ally have taken full measure of what German purpose means, and in many tongues and many languages Germany will be an adjective of ignominy for years to come.

The armies of revolutionary France, of Napoleonic France, when they overflowed into Europe carried with them the gospel of liberty, of fraternity, of equality. Wherever they passed, they left behind them a heritage of progress, and when they had vanished, a new and better Europe emerged and has endured. After the French revolution, human slavery in the political sense was doomed in Europe.

But after the German armies have passed what has been left? Only ruins. Was there a thing beautiful, sacred, dear to France or Belgium, dear to the world for its artistic value, dear to the village that owned it, for parochian reasons? It has been ruined, defiled. Wherever German armies have passed there has been a harvest of dishonor for women, shameful death of children and old men, and utter destruction of the inanimate things of beauty.

For forty years Germany dreamed to dominate Europe, and for two years she has striven to realize her dream. Millions of men have died, millions of women and children wander in exile over the face of the world. Human suffering and misery such as the world has not known in centuries have replaced peace, happiness, the orderly life of civilized countries.

To realize her dream Germany has murdered Belgium, laid waste Northern France, crushed Serbia, and sent her army corps from the Dwina to the Marne. All that violence, treachery, deceit, corruption could accomplish have been accomplished All that the gospel of terribleness could avail has been realized over half the European continent.

And yet it has not worked after all, this German thing. Men have not been terrified, nations have not been broken. Out of all their terrible sufferings the spirits of men emerge calm, determined, unsubdued. The conquest of the spirit has not been had and the body, responding to the spirit, has remained indomitable, in Belgium, in Serbia, in France, in Russia, in Britain.

Already those who boasted that the next war would be for "world power or downfall" are whimpering for "victorious peace" in the market places of the world and interrupting their bulletins of victory to utter denunciations of the enemy who, conquered, will not yield, and destroyed, still prepares to advance.

Those who come hereafter will have a better measure of the grandeur and the horror of these two years through which we have lived. They will see clearly what has been hidden in part from us and they will realize as we cannot how much for, mankind has been won by the defeat of the German assault upon all our civilization and all our humanity.

It has not paid, this German doctrine, this Teutonic dream. It has not paid, as the ever increasing casuality lists of German dead reveal. It has not paid, as the clamor of German women and children for food discloses. A day is not far off, perhaps, when what was visited upon Louvain may be visited upon a score of German cities, not the agony of physical violence, but the agony of want and misery, and hunger and weakness.

We have known ever since the Marne that a free Europe would endure. We have known that France gave us and gave civilization on that field a new guarantee of safety. Now we are beginning to see that there is another gain to come. German barbarism was only halted in 1914 on the fields where Attila in his time suffered defeat. It was not enough that the German army should be defeated; it was necessary, of prime importance, that the German idea should be crushed, that there should be a final proof that not by hate, violence, murder shall one race overbear all others on this planet.

It is to prove this fact that this struggle has endured these terrible months, that it now endures. There can be no peace, no permanent peace, on this planet while there exists in the heart and head of any race the belief that it has a right to rule all other races, that it is elected to dominate all other peoples and that to achieve its appointed place in the sun it is warranted to commit any crime however terrible, to do any deed however atrocious—that it is authorized to repeal all the precedents of international law and all the concepts of humanity.

But now, as in 1813, Europe is marching against a tyrant, against a tyranny indescribably baser and more intolerable than that of Napoleon. Those nations which were struck all unprepared two years ago have kept their lines and preserved their existence and are now prepared in their turn to strike, to end the danger of them and of us of German domination.

For most of us only the military operations will have meaning in the coming months. We shall see only armies advancing and retreating, the conquests of captains and generals. But these are idle things that other generations will not even note. What is to come is the day of our deliverance from a spiritual peril. What is to come is a victory of Galilee over Corsica, to reverse the German boast of other days. What we are to behold is the destruction, not of a race, not even of a dynasty, not the conquest or occupation of German lands—these things are unimportant, they may be well undesirable — but the ultimate defeat of a German menace to all we love and care for in this world, we who hold to liberty and believe those articles of faith on which democracy has been founded and all free countries built.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

TORONTO—The week's conditions indicate a satisfactory autumn trade. Wholesale houses report that jobbers and retailers are giving placing orders in large numbers. Money is reported to be plentiful and interest rates are a little easier. Most dealers declare that collections are better than twelve months ago. Wholesalers state that small retailers have overstocked in anticipation of higher prices. A scarcity in some lines is delaying deliveries. Woollen industries are very busy. For the leather trades, a fair amount of activity is prevailing. Harness trade is active. Higher prices are being obtained for boots and shoes, according to jobbers and many manufacturers are at a loss in quoting prices for future delivery. Some concerns are booked up with orders enough to keep them busy for several months. The grocery trade is picking up after the summer quiet. General advances have been reported in all lines of canned goods. Hardware business is fair, with the filling of contracts to munition makers still the greatest source of activity. Wholesale houses have filled most of the placing orders for fall trades and they report a moderate volume of business.

MONTREAL.—Wholesalers are quite satisfied with trade conditions. In the drygoods business, merchants state that a brisk trade is being done, with full commodities being in demand. Higher prices are ruling. Wholesale sugar dealers say that prices may take a drop in the near future, although American fluctuations have not affected local trade to a great extent. Hardware, and paints are fairly active. Collections are reported to be good.

OTTAWA.—Trade conditions in most lines are very satisfactory. Grocery wholesalers report a satisfactory volume of trade is passing, with canned goods, especially salmon, commanding higher prices.

LONDON.—Business conditions in Western Ontario are very satisfactory, and a better trade is being done now than during corresponding periods in 1914 and 1915. Drygoods is reported active and the grocery trade is brisk. Labor is in demand. Money is easier, and collections are good.

HAMILTON.—Business is active, and the iron and steel industry is especially busy. Labor is scarce for steel concerns, and a record quantity of orders are being filled. Drygoods lines are reported active throughout the entire district around Hamilton. Hardware is moving out freely with a good enquiry for seasonable lines. The grocery business is fairly busy.

WINNIPEG.—All lines of mercantile business are in a very healthy condition. Although the farm laborers from the East numbered over 30,000, Western farmers find themselves taxed to the utmost in harvesting their crops. In spite of extensive damage in Southern Manitoba, some sections are harvesting a good crop. All kinds of labor are reputed scarce in Winnipeg. The railroads are busier hauling freight than they were at this time last year. Grocery, drygoods and hardware lines are being moved out in quantities that are quite satisfactory to wholesalers and retailers. Bank clearings have shown phenomenal increases. Collections are very good.

CALGARY.—Crop conditions in Alberta are very satisfactory, and prospects are bright for a record yield of wheat. Mercantile trade is reported to be brisk, with the demand for drygoods and groceries very active. Money is being circulated freely.

VANCOUVER.—Business in British Columbia is quite good. All lines of retail trade are reported to be in a satisfactory condition. Collections are good, and conditions in general are much better than in 1915.

QUEBEC.—Local industrial conditions are unchanged, manufacturers as a rule are well employed. Outlook for Fall is encouraging. City and country collections are fairly good.

LET THE CHILDREN DIG.

Nothing Pleases Small Ones Better Than a Garden Patch.

If you live out of town or spend your summers there, let your children study nature first hand in their own gardens. Nothing will teach them more quickly of trees, flowers, birds and vegetables than the planning and developing of a small garden.

Of course each child can personally manage only a very small garden. This can be in the form of a bed or in the form or certain possessions at various places in the big family garden. For instance, you might give into one child's keeping a climbing rose over a summer house, a dwarf evergreen in the far corner of the shrubbery border, a row of beans (a short one) in the vegetable garden and a little patch of flowers in the flower border. In this way the child has a chance unconsciously to study trees, flowers and vegetables.

If possible, make the child interested in all the details of garden growth. If the child can sketch, let him sketch leaves and flowers and roots, seeds and seed pods and all the other parts of the plants he works with. Let him keep a little notebook for his sketches. Without doubt they will prove so interesting as he collects them that they will form the nucleus of an interesting lot of sketches, which he will refer to even when winter has made gardening impossible.

Buy a bird house or two for the child's garden. By watching the chance inhabitants who wmill occupy it from year to year he will become familiar with birds, for his interest in one pair will lead to an interest in all birds.

Perhaps an interesting book or two will stimulate the child's desire to garden. There are children's bird books and gardening books and simple guides of all sorts. Then there are botany books, fascinating when mastered in the open, but rather dry work to most children indoors.

Let the child have possession of the fruits of his garden—vegetables, flowers or fruits, whatever they are. It is a mistake to give a child anything, even a raspberry bush, unless the gift is free and complete.

Sympathetic people are often uncommunicative about themselves: they give back reflected images which hide their own depths.—Eliot.

Every man to his trade. You can't very well improve your time by tinkering with your watch.

SLANG OF THE YEGGS

Pockets, according to Sing Sing 65363, ranges from "side kicks" to "double insiders" and it is hard to get a "poke" or "leather" from a "double insider," which is an inner waistcoat pocket. A watch is a "super," a "block," a "turnip" or a "kettle," and its chain is "white slang," or "red slang," silver or gold. If we did not read the Star of Hope we should not recognize these distinctions, and 65363 holds a gloomy opinion of the future of thievery.

The "cops," "mugs," "fly mugs," "bulls," "dicks," "C. O. dicks" and "elbows" must put most of the "swell mob" in the "big house." "Guns" no longer "hit the derrick"; no more do "yeggs" come to New York to spend the "white money," "kale," "scratch," "dough" or in the words of the Humble Dutchman, "the bullets," they have extracted from "P. O's." and "jugs" in other settlements. Yet the possessor of a wallet should be wary.

"It behooves Mr. Averageman to examine well into his pockets if he should hear such expressions as 'let him through,' 'hold him back' or 'right breech,' and then the sibilant 'cluck' from some nearby stranger.

"The Big Fellow" was, specifically, Tim Sullivan, but the term denotes "a man higher up in any enterprise." The pickpockets are a proud tribe, practitioners in efficiency; the "wire," the "booster," "the tool" and the "swell instrument" all have their carefully designated tasks. A "lone star" works without aids; a "moll buzzer" aspires to nothing more difficult than robbing women. He does not hope to "lift" a "bug," the expert's name for a diamond pin.

Toledo, Ohio, was once a "right town," a good place to hide out in. It had numerous "scatters," where "hop" or "grease" was smoked over the "peanut oil lamp with a bamboo stem," a Chinese chef cooking the "pills." The "gun" "heeled with a bolt of scratch" headed for Toledo for rest; as long as he spared that town its police did not bother him.

"Nollie Matches" was a famous "gun"; the "fastest" of his day. He won his "monacher" by covering his vocation under the innocent pursuit of a match pedler. He found Toledo too small, and came East, where he worked country fairs, circuses and the "shorts," or street cars. The "Twinkler" fell to the low estate of stool pigeon for the "eye," as the "Pinks" were called. "Foley the Goat" was a "lone star"; he shot Cal Grimm, a Cincinnati detective, and is in "the shade" for twenty years. But he was once a great man:

"In time past it was not strange or unusual for some big politician or police captain to lease out street car lines or ferry stations to 'gun mobs,' and for long 'Foley the Goat' held the Market street concession in San Francisco, where the ferries go over the bay to Oakland. Came the day when an Eastern 'mob' bid a higher price and Foley was 'pinched' and 'settled' in San Quentin, much to his amazement; and when he was searched a folded $10,000 bill and another of smaller denomination; an evidence of forethought and carefully secreted 'fall money.'"

Among the "swell molls" were Minnie May the Duchess, who ranked with "Fainting Bertha," whose collapses caused crowds to collect, and whose partners rifled the pockets of the sympathetic. The "yeggs" talk a language of their own. The "boxman" is a safeblower, and sometimes wears "monachers" such as "peter man," "yeggman," "blaster," "heavy man" and "soup man." The "yeggs" are progressive:

"From the old time 'jimmy' and the sectional jimmy and the 'apron' and the 'graduate wedge,' to open the "goophers,' as safes were designated, the 'soup man' arose with his phial of tremendous possibilities and shattered all the old argot that had served so well to fill the penitentiaries of the old days. 'Soup,' 'nitro' or 'dinny,' all words which are self-explanatory, had conquered, and the usage of these terms became general within the underworld."

"String" is fuse, the detonator is "XX." The daring individual who lights the fuse is the "parlor man"; the watchers are "lighthouses." A "keleter" is a small suitcase, or the inner box in a "goopher." A train is a "rattler," its conductor a "con," and the brakesmen "shacks." A knife is a "shieve," and an automatic pistol a "maggie." Stamps, postal and internal revenues are "stickers," a package is a "bindle," and a timorous looter of clothes lines and hen roosts is a "dynamiter." Stealing the week's wash is "gooseberrying"; a highwayman of Australian training says "Bail up!" when another would cry "Hands up!" Yeggs rejoice in a good meal of "hobo mulligan," which some call "slum gullion." In other circles a bad check is a "scratch," the forger a "scratcher," and the passer a 'layer.' All of them end in prison, where a lifer is "doing it all," while a short termer does a "bit" and a long termer a "stretch"; and "wop" in a few days or weeks to be served before the gate opens and our rival the rascal walks out to freedom.—N. Y. Sun.

FORETELLS WEATHER.

Ten Rules That Have Scientific Foundation and Are Good.

When the temperature falls suddenly there is a storm forming south of you.

When the temperature rises suddenly, there is storm forming north of you.

The wind blows from a region of fair weather toward a region where a storm is forming or in progress.

Cirrus clouds move from a region where a storm is in progress toward a region of fair weather.

Cumulus clouds move from a region where a storm is forming.

When cirrus clouds are moving rapidly from the south or southeast, there probably will be a cold rainstorm on the morrow, if it be in the summer, or a snowstorm if it be in the winter.

The wind blows in a circle round a storm. When it blows from the north, the heaviest rain is east of you; when it blows from the south, the heaviest rain is west of you; when it blows from the east, the heaviest rain is south.

Heavy white frost is evidence that a storm is forming within 100 miles north or northwest of you.

Don't gamble with destiny Many a man loses what reputation he has striving for a bigger one.

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WALKERTON, SEPTEMBER 21st '16

THE NEW ERA

The following statement was made by Mr. N. W. Rowell, K. C., M. P. P. Leader of the Opposition in the Ontario Legislature on Sept. 8th before leaving London, England. The Liberal Leader sailed from Liverpool on September the 9th:—

"September 16th marks a new era in the industrial and social life of the Province," said Mr. N. W. Rowell, K. C., Leader of the Liberal Opposition in Ontario in speaking to the Globe today with reference to the coming into operation of the new Ontario Temperance Act. Thousands of our fellow-citizens have given years of unselfish service to secure the coming of this day; others have cheerfully given up for the public good that which they claimed to be their right; and the bill which passed the Legislature without a dissenting voice comes into operation as an expression of deep conviction as well as of the patriotic spirit of the people of the Province. All I have learned from the Russians of the effect of the prohibition of the sale of liquor in Russia, and all I have seen and learned in France and Great Britain, confirm the wisdom and patriotism of the course pursued in closing all drinking places in Ontario during the war.

"When the war is over, and our gallant soldiers who survive the conflict have returned to their homes and normal conditions have been re-established, the people of the Province will have the opportunity of saying whether they wish the law to continue or to revert to former conditions. I am convinced that if the law is well enforced it will be as permanent as our local option laws have proved to be, and the benefits to the whole Province will be as great as or greater than those which have accrued to citizens in local option communities.

"The passing of the law removes from those engaged in the hotel business the civil and social disabilities from which they have hitherto suffered by reason of the bar, and I am persuaded that if the law is well enforced the time will yet come when even those who most strongly oppose the present act will acknowledge that the closing of the drinking places during the war was a wise and patriotic course to pursue."

+ + +

THE NEW STANDARD HOTEL

When the bars closed last Saturday night, all the hotels of Walkerton were still under license, the difference being that they are now licensed as "standard hotels." This license permits the selling of cigars, tobacco, newspapers, and magazines, etc., which would not be otherwise allowed and it is the dividing line between the word "hotel" and "boarding-house." The Government has no intention of merely getting some of the hotel owners' money as the fee is not excessive and the license is very essential. Inspector White has made an examination of the Hartley House, the Central, Queen's, Royal and the Walker House, all of which have applied for a standard license, and they will be granted the license. To each applicant for a license has been delivered a copy of the regulations governing the conduct of lunch houses. Briefly they are:—

A Standard Hotel shall be a place of public accomodation approved and licensed as such by the Board, and containing such number of bedrooms, together with complement of bedding and furniture and public waiting and serving rooms and conveniences, as in the opinion of the Board are suited to the needs of the locality and the travelling public. Each such Standard Hotel shall be a well-appointed eating-house, with appliances requisite for daily serving of meals to guests of the hotel.

The premises shall be kept comfortably heated, properly lighted and ventilated, sanitarily clean at all times, and in good repair; regard being always had to the comfort and satisfaction of guests.

The holder of a Standard Hotel license shall be a person of good character and legal age, or may be a firm or partnership, or an incorporated company.

Every Standard Hotel shall have placed over its main entrance a sign bearing in plainly legible and prominent characters the name of the hotel, and also in smaller characters the sub-sign "Licensed as a Standard Hotel under the Ontario Temperance Act."

Every Standard Hotel shall keep in its office a register, in which at least the name and address of every guest who occupies a room shall be registered, with date and number of room. Every Standard Hotel shall keep a supply of pure cold drinking water conveniently placed for the use of guests.

Every guest's room shall keep a secure bolt on the inner side of every door and in addition thereto the door into the public hall shall have a strong lock with portable key for use of the guests occupying the room.

On the inside of the door of every guest chamber in every Standard Hotel shall be posted a notice stating the rates to be charged for the use of said room, and whether said rates are on the American plan and include meals, or are on the European plan for use of the said room only.

Standard Hotels located where waterworks and sewer services are available shall have adequate modern lavatory and water closet and bath accommodation for both sexes.

Licensees are warned that under the Ontario Temperance Act, liquor cannot be sold or kept upon the premises of a Standard Hotel.

Fire escapes must be provided and so located as to be accessable at all times and not placed in bathrooms bedrooms or other rooms.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The Ford Motor Co. of Ford, Ont. sells Ford runabouts to its employees at $100.

+ + +

Have you decided how much of the Canadian war loan you can possibly take up. Every little helps.

+ + +

The chief aim of Toronto fair is that there shall be more people there than last year.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

The despised hog and the plebeian potato may be considered aristocrats these days. Look at the prices they bring.

+ + +

A convention is to be held in New York shortly to revise the ten commandments. The revision that is most needed is in the way folks keep them.

+ + +

Fifty thousand automobile licenses have been issued in Ontario this year, as against 35.000 in 1915. The great increase is due to the large number purchased by farmers.

+ + +

New York burglars have a new fad of stealing women's hair. It is seldom that any midnight screams are heard, as the operation of lifting it from the dresser is quite painless.

+ + +

A burglar in Westfield, left his finger prints on some sticky fly paper and he is being traced in this way. It's much easier to trace a man who sits down in the sticky stuff.

+ + +

The Expositor and Courier, the two Brantford dailies have announced that on October 1 their subscription rates will be raised from $3 to $4, owing to increased cost of production.

+ + +

A church in Delmar, N. Y. provides ear trumpets for those who cannot hear very well. When an appeal is made for a special collection there's no demand at all for the instruments.

+ + +

The Conservative press in Ontario seems to be worried about the leadership of the Liberal party. But what is really worrying them is the fact that there is an increasingly large party to lead.

+ + +

If some housewives looked as diligently through the advertising columns of their local newspapers as they do through the mail-order catalogue they would find so many merchandising opportunities that buying out of town would be no longer practiced.

+ + +

An extensive list of German publications mostly issued in the States, have been barred from the Canadian mails under the war measures act, and anyone found with a copy of any one of them in Canada will be liable to a fine not exceeding $5,000 or imprisonment for a term not exceeding five years.

+ + +

The amount of business that the mail order houses get from any community depends proportionately upon the aggressiveness of the local merchants. In these times it is a good investment for the home merchant to to follow the mail order houses and spend a little money in inviting patronage and advertising his goods.—Listowel Banner.

+ + +

It's a horrible thing to be in love, in some communities. Here's a chap named Roger, of Ashbury, N. J. He was jilted by his girl, fined $25 for bothering her and got hurt when he fell down stairs coming out of the police court. And it all took place in one day. And to make things worse, when he got home to eat his supper his neighbour put on a gramophone record that rasped out something about it being "The End of a Perfect Day."

+ + +

Henry Ford is suing the owners of the Chicago Tribune for a million dollars. The Tribune called Ford an "anarchist." A paper can safely refer to a man as a fat head, a wind jammer, a grafter and a rubstubber, but apparently Mr. Ford considers that planting him in the zone of anarchy is one too many. Hence the Detroit millionaire sues the millionaire Chicago publisher for a million. Win or lose, all parties can stand the racket, and the pickings for the lawyers should be fat.

+ + +

The secretary of the Walkerton Old Boys' association estimates that in every block in Detroit, there is at least one native of Bruce county, Ontario. The chances are about even that any hustling young man by the name of McGregor or McTavish or McPherson you meet in the Michigan city, came from Ripley, Kincardine or Walkerton. Some of them have not remained in Detroit. They came back to fill the ranks of Bruce's overseas battalion and that is one of the reasons the 160th recruited to full establishment the most quickly of all the county battalions.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER

Secured for The Telescope
By Special Arrangement

What is now happening to the Ontario Government is exactly what has been happening to every Conservative Government in Canada since the war began—it is tottering. When it isn't tottering, it's pottering. It takes it a day about—one day to putter, the next day to totter. It is making good on both jobs.

Nothing has been said about nickel since Hartley Dewart was elected in South West Toronto. Naturally the parcel of village cut-ups in Queen's Park want to forget all about that. It makes them nervous to have the thing mentioned when the boss is around. The Hon. Frank Cochrane is the boss and he is none too pleased with the mess the naughty boys made of it in S W Toronto. By their blundering they have drawn attention to the fact that the Ontario Government is owned body, bones and breeches by the Nickel Trust, operating through the Minister of Railways at Ottawa. This close connection with Ottawa is not a good thing for the parcel of the country lawyers who constitute a Cabinet-afraid-of-losing-its-job in Queen's Park. It gets them into a lot of trouble. It threatens to send them out of major league company. The last thing they want to talk about is nickel. They would rather talk about hydro-radial, unwelcome as the subject is.

A belated announcement is made that the Ontario Government will spend $1,300,000 on hydro. This is another case of pottering. They are prepared to potter that much to keep from tottering any farther. Since the events in South West Toronto, they have seen a new light on hydro-radial. They are going to love it from now on. That is to say they are prepared to go through the motions, hoping that an opportunity will offer, sometime, to give the cause of public ownership a kick in the slats, by way of an order-in-council or something like that. How the $1,300,000 is to be spent nobody knows. It's a safe bet that there's a string on it.

The Hon. William Hanna, who is credited with possessing most of the brains now extant in Queen's Park, doesn't care very much what his colleagues do. He is going to drop out anyway. He can have a better time and make more money following up his profitable connections with the Standard Oil Company. He has already taken a suite of offices in the new Imperial Oil Building on Church St., Toronto, Imperial Oil being John D. Rockefeller's alias in these parts.

Meanwhile the Ontario Government continues its pottering in regard to the fire policy in New Ontario. The salutary regulation which was the outcome of previous fire—namely, that no town should build within a mile and a half of the bush—has not been observed. Lumbermen have been allowed to leave their slash lying about and the settlers to make fires to clear their land without taking the stipulated precautions. While the great fire was in progress, the Provincial Fire Marshal was in Toronto dashing about in an automobile. The fires are still raging and millions of dollars of standing timber are being destroyed. The fire ranging is a joke. It is in the hands of college students on a holiday, or ribbon clerks from the city, who seek to build up their health by an outdoor life. These novices never wander from the right of way for fear of getting lost in the bush, rockets are sent up to light them home, because that is the only way they understand of finding the path out.

H. F. GADSBY.

Funny Addition Sum.

How many apples did Adam and Eve eat? Some say Eve 8 and Adam 2—A total of 10 only. Now we figure the thing out differently, Eve 8 and Adam 8 also, total 16.

We think the above figures are entirely wrong. If Eve 8 and Adam 82 certainly the total will be 90.

Scientific men, however on the strength of the theory that the Antediluvians were a race of giants, reason something like this, Eve 81 and Adam 82—total 163. Wrong again. What could be clearer than if Eve 81 and Adam 812 total was 893.

I believe the following to be the true solution. Eve 814 Adam and Adam 8124 Eve 8938.

Still another calculation is as follows if Eve 814 Adam, Adam 81242 oblige Eve—total 812,056.

+ + +

September Rod And Gun.

In his story "Two Bags of Wild Ducks," in the September number of Rod and Gun, which is now on the news-stands, Bonny Castle Dale, the naturalist writer and contributor to many Canadian as well as American journals, compares shooting with the gun to shooting with the camera. "Duck Days on Pitt Meadows" describes a duck shooting expedition in another Province, that of British Columbia. "A Bit of Selkirk Bush" is a humorous sketch of an expedition through the Selkirks while "With Dad in the Forests of Quebec" tells something about the good hunting and shooting that is to be had in that Province. The magazine for September is replete with stories of interest to the lover of the out-of-doors and the special departments devoted to Guns and Ammunition, Conservation, Fishing Notes, The Kennel etc., are also of particular interest. This representative Canadian sportsman's magazine is published at Woodstock by W. J. Taylor, Limited.

Bread Making Contests
At Rural School Fairs

PRIZES—Free Courses at Macdonald Institute, Guelph
Free Poultry Raising Courses at Ontario Agricultural College
Free Cook Books and Magazines

Over 1,500 prizes in all will be offered in bread-making contests which will be held this fall at over 250 rural school fairs taking place in Ontario. It will be a great event at the fairs and will stimulate interest in bread-making among young girls between the ages of 12 and 17 years.

Here is a wonderful opportunity for your daughter to win for herself a Free Course in Domestic Science at the famous Macdonald Institute, Guelph. All she has to do is to bake one double loaf of bread and enter it in the contest at the fair according to the conditions explained below and more fully told in the folder we will send you on request. The loaf must be baked with

Cream of the West Flour
the hard wheat flour guaranteed for bread.

This is a splendid flour which makes the biggest, bulging loaves—whitest, lightest and most wholesome bread you ever baked. Is this not a splendid opportunity to interest your daughters in breadmaking?

Here are the Splendid Prizes offered for the best loaf of bread baked with Cream of the West Flour. The following are offered at each local Fair:

1st Prize.—A paid up subscription to "My Magazine" for 1 year. This magazine is full from cover to cover every month with articles suitable for young people of all ages. It is published in England. Value $2.50 per year.

2nd Prize.—6 months paid up subscription to "My Magazine" Value $1.25.

Extra Prizes.—When entries exceed ten a 3rd prize will be awarded of 6 mos. paid-up subscription to "My Magazine." When the number of entries exceeds twenty the judges at the fair will award 4th, 5th, and 6th prizes of one year's paid-up subscriptions to "The Little Paper." This is a wonderful little publication issued every month in England. Its eight pages are packed with highly engaging information and stories relating to history, nature-study, animals, bird-life, etc.

Important — The winners of 1st prizes at the fairs automatically become competitors for the Provincial Prizes. The second half of the double loaf is sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, by the district representative in special container provided. The judging is done by Miss M. A. Purdy of the Department of Breadmaking and Flour Testing at the College.

Provincial Prizes—The winners of first prize at each local fair compete for following Provincial prizes. The first and second prizes, or third and fourth prizes, will not be awarded in any one county:

1st Prize.—Short Course (3 months) in Domestic Science at Macdonald Institute, Guelph. The Macdonald Institute does not accept students under the age of 17 years, if the winner be less than 17 we present her with a certificate entitling her to take the course when she reaches the right age. Value of course $75.00, which pays for fees, room, board and washing. The winner lives at Macdonald Hall while taking course.

2nd Prize.—Short Course (3 months) in Domestic Science at Macdonald Institute, Guelph.

3rd Prize.—Short Course (4 weeks) in Poultry Raising at Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. Girls taking this course do not live at the College, but good boarding houses will be secured for them in Guelph. Value of course $25.00, which pays board of student in Guelph. (No fees are charged for course.)

4th Prize.—Short Course (4 weeks) in Poultry Raising at the Ontario Agricultural College.

5th to 25th Prizes.—The Famous Boston Cooking-school Cook Book by Fannie Merritt Farmer, latest edition (1914). There are 2117 thoroughly tested recipes and 130 photographic reproductions of dishes, etc., besides much special information.

Conditions of the Contest

Every girl may compete at the rural school fair in her district, whether or not she attends school, providing that her 12th birthday occurs before November 1st, 1916, or her 17th birthday does not occur before Nov. 1, 1916. One loaf of bread must be submitted baked in pan about 7 x 3 inches and 3 inches deep, and divided into two loaves so that they may be separated at the fair. The loaf must be baked with Cream of the West Flour. One half will be judged at the fair. The other half first prize loaf will be sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, to compete in the Provincial Contest. The local contest at the fair will be conducted under the same rules as all the other regular contests at your fair.

The standard by which bread will be judged will be as follows:

1. Appearance of Loaf		15 marks
(a) Color	5 marks	
(b) Texture of crust	5 marks	
(c) Shape of loaf	5 marks	
2. Texture of Crumb		40 marks
(a) Evenness	15 marks	
(b) Silkiness	20 marks	
(c) Color	5 marks	
3. Flavor of Bread		45 marks
(a) Taste	25 marks	
(b) Odor	20 marks	

Each loaf must be accompanied by the part of the flour bag containing the face of the Old Miller (important) and an entry form must be signed by the girl and parents or guardian stating date of birth, P.O. address, and giving name of dealer from whom Cream of the West Flour was purchased. The form will state that the girl actually baked the loaf entered in the competition. The forms will be provided at the time of the fair. The decision of the judges is final. Not more than one entry may be made by each girl and not more than one prize will be awarded to the same family.

The Results of the contests at the fair will be made known in the usual way as in the case of all the other regular contests. The Provincial results will be announced as soon as possible after the conclusion of the Rural School Fairs in the Province.

Do Not Miss this Great Opportunity: Every girl between 12 and 17 years should compete. What a splendid way to stir up increased interest in breadmaking! Get a supply of Cream of the West Flour at your dealers and practise using it as often as possible to increase the chances of winning. If your dealer cannot sell it to you, write to the Campbell Flour Mills Co., Ltd., Toronto, and they will promptly tell you the nearest place to get it.

No Competitions in Counties Named Below: The competition is open to all parts of the province where Rural School Fairs are held, except the districts of Rainy River, Kenora, Manitoulin and Thunder Bay. These districts are the only parts of the province where school fairs are held by the Department of Agriculture in which this competition will not be a feature. There are no district representatives of the Department of Agriculture in the Counties of Huron, Perth, Wellington, Haliburton, Prescott, Russell or Lincoln, and no rural school fairs are held in these Counties by the Department of Agriculture. We regret, therefore, that the competition cannot include these Counties.

Write for free folder giving full and complete information about every feature of this great contest.

Address Campbell Flour Mills Co., Limited, (West) Toronto

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☞ Cream of the West Flour is sold by J. W. South, Walkerton, E. Witter & Co., Mildmay and Geo. Lambert, Mildmay; W. G. Brown, Paisley; Jacob Hahn, Hanover; C. Eby & Sons, Elmwood; Geo. R. Smith, Neustadt; R. C. McCallum, Teeswater.

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EXPERIENCED
Egg Candlers
GOOD WAGES PAID
Apply
THE WM. DAVIES CO'Y LTD.
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The Time
The Place
The Price

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Clothe is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
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UPRIGHT
PIANO
For Sale!

Near Walkerton. Will allow all payments made on same and make terms to suit. Address:—

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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg., Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

Remarkable Records
that were recently made in
ELLIOTT
Business College.
Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto

This College was asked to fill 124 positions in July and 117 in August. The thorough work of this school is well known. Write today for our Catalogue which explains the unsurpassed advantages offered here.

[illegible] Yonge St. W. J. Elliott, Principal

43rd ANNUAL
EXHIBITION
— of the —
Pinkerton Agricultural Society
FRIDAY SEPT. 22nd
To be held in the Village of
PINKERTON

For the exhibition of Farm Stock, Implements, Dairy Products, Grain, Roots, Vegetables, Ladies' Work, Etc., when about 500 prizes will be awarded.

Prize Lists can be had on application to the Secretary.

BIG PROCESSION
A Procession of school children will be formed and march to the grounds at 2 p. m.

GRAND CONCERT
A first class concert in the Foresters' Hall in the evening. See small bills:

J. CLANCY, Pres.
A. PINKERTON, Sec.-Treas.

SCHOOL SHOES

We have an exceptionally good line of School Shoes.

Every shoe modelled for growing feet.

A boy or girl can come and buy Shoes as cheap and as safely as you can at

"THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES"

C. Petteplace
Shoe Merchant

CENTRAL
Business College.
STRATFORD, ONT.

Commercial, Shorthand and Telegraphy

Departments. Students may enter any time. We place graduates in positions. During July and August we received applications for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Write for our free catalogue at once.

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WALKERTON'S
Leading Garage and Repair Shop

All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.

Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spar Plugs, &c.

Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate

Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.

WM. WHITE, Proprietor

Easily rocked are the three-bar grates which smash up clinkers easily and last longer because each grate is three-sided.

McClary's
Pandora
Range

The man who designed the Pandora knew his job. I know that and that is why it carries my guarantee as well as the makers'.

Sold by Patterson Bros.

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JOHN AIRD, General Manager
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CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

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Back Bacon
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A Fresh Arrival of
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in Stock.

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Phone 161

Brant Township
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I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 2 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices

H. H. MILLER
HANOVER - - ONTARIO

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to which we invite special attention are its beauty, its assured comfort, its solid contribution, and its invariably low price. We invite comparison with the Department Stores for value.

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Furniture and Undertaking

GOOD
BREAD

Makes healthy children. And what is good for the children is good for the grown-ups as well. Our bread speaks for itself. Try a loaf today and you will never fret over home baking again.

Hehn's Bak

THE TONIC THAT BRINGS HEALTH

"Fruit-a-tives" Builds Up The Whole System

Those who take "Fruit-a-tives" for the first time, are often astonished at the way *it builds them up and makes them feel better all over*. They may be taking "Fruit-a-tives" for some specific disease, as Constipation, Indigestion, Chronic Headaches or Neuralgia, Kidney or Bladder Trouble, Rheumatism or Pain in the Back. And they find when "Fruit-a-tives" has cured the disease, that they feel better and stronger in every way. This is due to *the wonderful tonic properties* of these famous tablets, made from fruit juices. 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

DENTAL

[illegible] B. HALLADAY, D.L., D. S. Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the [illegible]'s Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday of each month from 2 to 4 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honour Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets. borne and Cayley Streets.

The Fall Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

Fall Clearing Sale of WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—

Dining Room,
Parlor,
Hall,
Sitting Room,
Bath Room,
and
Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost. It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

INSURANCE
FIRE, LIFE,
ACCIDENT,
AUTOMOBILE,
GUARANTEE.

MONEY to LOAN

REAL ESTATE

Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

OCEAN and RAIL

TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies — English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

Northern Exhibition - List of Prize Winners

WALKERTON FAIR was quite up to previous years in most respects last Wednesday although the attendance was comparatively small, probably not more than 1500. The gate receipts were about $210, this with the government grant of $150 will not be sufficient, we understand, to pay the prizes in full. The entries in most departments were very good, especially in sheep and horses. The weather threatened to spoil everything early in the day, but cleared at noon and the afternoon was ideal. The Fair has a few hard-working directors who have been doing their best in spite of lack of support from the public, and they deserve credit rather than abuse. The Telescope believes, and it voices the opinion of a good many citizens in this matter, that if the people of the town are not ready to take hold and make the Fair a rousing success, it would be much better to close up shop than to drag along from year to year. Either let us have a first class show or none at all.

+ + +

PRIZE WINNERS

CLASS 1 — HEAVY DRAFT HORSES.

Stallion any age, 1st Isaac Eby; Stallions 4 yrs old or over, 1st Isaac Eby; Stallion 2 yrs old, 1st Irwin Bros., 2nd Abram Rowand; Mare with foal at foot, 1st Wm Long & Sons, 2nd John Mielhausen; Filly or Gelding 3 yrs old, 1st Charles Tanner; Filly or Gelding 2 yrs old, 1st Jno Mielhausen; Filly or Gelding 1 yr old, 1st John Witter; Foal of 1915, 1st John Mielhausen, 2nd Wm. Long & Sons, 3rd Charles Tanner; Span of horses, 1st Sam Kingston, 2nd Wm Long & Sons; Colt sired by Levi Good's horses, 1st Jas Rennie, 2nd John Mielhausen, 3rd Lawrence Montag, 4th H J Ernest.

CLASS 2—AGRICULTURAL HORSES.

Mare any ag 1st, John Montgomery; Mare with foal at foot 1st Chas Tanner, 2nd Wm Long & Sons, 3rd Jas Rennie; Filly or gelding 3 yrs old, 1st Jas Farr; Filly or gelding 2 yrs old 1st John Mielhausen, 2nd Andrew Schmidt, 3rd Jas Farr; Filly or gelding 1 yr old, 1st Jas Rennie, 2nd H J Ernest, 3rd H H Pietsch; Foal of 1916, 1st Jas Rennie, 2nd Lawrence Montag, 3rd H J Ernest; Span of horses, 1st John Montgomery, 2nd Wm Long & Sons, 3rd John Mielhausen; Span of general purpose horses, 1st F A Kent, 2nd Sol Schwendt.

CLASS 3— CARRIAGE HORSES 15½ HANDS.

Mare any age, 1st Bernard Goetz; Mare with foal at foot, 1st Bernard Goetz; Filly or gelding 3 yrs old, 1st Geo B Armstrong; Foal of 1916, 1st Bernard Goetz; Single horse in harness, J J Foyfogle, 2nd W Klemmen, 3rd Ed Steffler; Span in harness, 1st McConkey Bros.

CLASS 5 — ROADSTERS UNDER 15½ HANDS.

Stallion any age, 1st Chas Sewer; Stallion 3 yrs or over, 1st & 2nd Chas Sewer; Mare any age, 1st Henry Johann; Mare with foal at foot, 1st Horace Johnston, 2nd and 3rd Chas. Sewer; Filly or Gelding 3 yrs old, Jas B McKay, 2nd H J Ernest; Filly or gelding 2 yrs old, 1st H J Ernest, 2nd Henry Ernest; Filly or gelding 1 yr old, 1st Chas Sewer; Foal of 1916, 1st Horace Johnston, 2nd & 3rd Chas Sewer; Single in harness, 1st Robt McKee, 2nd Irwin Bros, 3rd Levi Lott; Span of horses, 1st Henry Johann.

CLASS 6

Turnout single horse, 1st Irwin Bros, 2nd Levi Lott; Best 3 yr old horse on grounds, Samuel Kingston; Lady driver, 1st Henry Johann, 2nd Irwin Bros.

CLASS 7—CATTLE, SHORT-HORNS.

Bull 3 yrs or over, 1st H H Pietsch; Bull 1 yr old, Henry Hossfeldt; Bull under 1 yr, 1st Henry Hossfeldt, 2nd Herbert H Pietsch; Bull any age, 1st Herbert H Pietsch; Cow 3 yrs old or over, 1st & 2nd Herbert H Pietsch, 3rd Henry Hossfeldt; Heifer 2 yrs old, 1st And Schmidt, 2nd & 3rd Henry Hossfeldt; Heifer 1 yr old, 1st, 2nd and 3rd Herbert H Pietsch; Heifer calf, 1st Herbert H Pietsch, 2nd & 3rd Henry Hossfeldt; 1 bull and 4 females, 1st Herbert H Pietsch, 2nd Henry Hossfeldt; Female any age, 1st Herbert H Pietsch.

CLASS 8—BEEF GRADES

Cow 3 yrs old or over, 1st A Schmidt, 2nd Jos Whitehead, 3rd And Schmidt; Heifer 2 yrs old, 1st And Schmidt, 2nd Henry Hossfeldt, 3rd Aaron Meilhausen; Heifer 1 yr old, 1st Jos Whitehead, 2nd And Schmidt; Heifer calf under 1 yr, 1st, 2nd and 3rd And Schmidt; Herd of four females, 1st And Schmidt

CLASS 9 — FAT CATTLE.

Steer under 1 yr old, 1st A Schmidt.

CLASS 10—HOLSTEINS.

Bull under 1 year, 1st Aaron Mielhausen; Cow 3 yrs old or over, 1st Aaron Meilhausen.

CLASS 11 — DAIRY GRADES

Milch cow, 1st Oliver McConnell.

CLASS 12—LEICESTER SHEEP.

Aged Ram, 1st Geo. B. Armstrong, 2nd John Wright, 3rd R J. Sanderson; Yearling Ram, 1st Geo. B. Armstrong 2nd R. J. Sanderson, 3rd John Wright; Ram Lamb, 1st and 2nd, John Wright, 3rd, R. J. Sanderson; Aged Ewe, 1st and 2nd R. J. Sanderson, 3rd John Wright; Yearling Ewe, 1st R. J. Sanderson, 2nd John Wright, 3rd R. J. Sanderson; Ewe Lamb, 1st R. J. Sanderson, 2nd Geo. B. Armstrong, 3rd John Wright; Pen of Sheep, 1 Ram, 2 Ewes and 1 Ewe Lamb, 1st R. J. Sanderson.

CLASS 14—OXFORD SHEEP.

Aged Ram. 1st W. A. Tolton, 2nd Peter Arkell & Co.; Yearling Ram, 1st W. A. Tolton, 2nd Peter Arkell & Co., 3rd Jas. L. Tolton; Ram Lamb, 1st Peter Arkell & Co., 2nd and 3rd W. A. Tolton; Aged Ewe 1st Jas. L. Tolton, 2nd W. A. Tolton; Yearling Ewe, 1st W. A. Tolton, 2nd and 3rd Peter Arkell & Co.; Ewe Lamb, 1st and 2nd Peter Arkell & Co., 3rd Jas. L. Tolton; Pen of Sheep, 1 Ram, 2 Ewes and 1 Ewe Lamb, 1st Peter Arkell & Co.

CLASS 15—SHROPSHIRE SHEEP.

Aged Ram, 1st and 2nd H. G. Brigham; Yearling Ram, 1st H. G. Brigham; Ram Lamb, 1st and 2nd H. G. Brigham; Aged Ewe, 1st H. G. Brigham; Yearling Ewe, 1st H. G. Brigham; Ewe Lamb, 1st and 2nd H. G. Brigham; Pen of Sheep, 1 Ram, 2 Ewes and 1 Ewe Lamb, 1st H. G. Brigham.

CLASS 16—THREE BUTCHERS LAMBS

1st W. A. Tolton, 2nd Jas. L. Tolton

CLASS 17— YORKSHIRE SWINE.

Boar, 1 year old and over, 1st Sebastian Kirstine, 2nd Henry Hossfeld; Boar, 4 months, 12 months and under, 1st and 2nd Henry Hossfeld; Yorkshire 1 year old and over, 1st McKay Bros., 2nd Henry Hossfeld; 6 months, 12 months and under, 1st and 2nd Henry Hossfeld.

CLASS 19—BACON HOGS.

Sow or barrow, 1st Sebastian Kirstine, 2nd Henry Hossfeld.

CLASS 20—POULTRY.

Brahma Cock, 1st and 2nd A. W. Badd; Brahma Hen, 1st and 2nd A. W. Badd; Rhode Island Red Cock, 1st A. W. Badd; Rhode Island Red Hen, 1st A. W. Badd; Orpington Cock, 1st A. W. Badd, 2nd Andrew Kirstine Jr.; Orpington Hen, 1st Andrew Kirstine Jr., 2nd A. W. Badd; Barred Plymouth Rock Cock, 1st A. H. Stevens, 2nd A. W. Badd; Barred Plymouth Rock Hen, 1st A. H. Stevens, 2nd A. W. Badd; White Plymouth Rock Cock, 1st & 2nd Walter Rose; White Plymouth Rock Hen, 1st & 2nd Walter Rose; White Wyandotte Cock, 1st A H. Stevens, 2nd A. W. Badd; White Wyandotte Hen, 1st A. H. Stevens 2nd A W Badd; Any other var Wyandotte Cock, 1st A W Badd; Any other var Wyandotte Hen, 1st A W Badd; Single Comb White Leghorn Cock, 1st & 2nd Walter Rose; Single Comb White Leghorn Hen, 1st & 2nd Walter Rose; Brown Leghorn Cock, 1st & 2nd A W Badd; Brown Leghorn Hen, 1st & 2nd A W Badd; Minorca Cock, 1st & 2nd A W Badd; Minorca Hen, 1st & 2nd A W Badd; Game Cock, 1st & 2nd A W Badd; Game Hen, 1st & 2nd A W Badd; Game Bantam Cock, 1st & 2nd Walter Rose; Game Bantam Hen, 1st & 2nd Walter Rose; Any other var Bantam Cock, 1st A H Stevens, 2nd A W Badd; Any other var Bantam Hen, 1st A H Stevens; Pair Toulouse Geese, 1st Aaron Miehlhausen, 2nd Jas McCarter; Pair Pekin Ducks, 1st Wm Johnston; Pair Rouen Ducks, 1st Chas Sewer;

Class 21—POULTRY CHICKENS

Brahma Cockerel, 1st & 2nd A. W Badd; Brahma Pullet, 1st & 2nd A W Badd; Rhode Island Red Cockerel, 1st Walter Rose, 2nd A W Badd; Rhode Island Red Pullet, 1st Walter Rose, 2nd A W Badd; Orpington Cockerel 1st & 2nd Andrew Kirstine; Orpington Pullet, 1st A C McKay, 2nd Andrew Kirstine; Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerel, 1st & 2nd A H Stevens; Barred Plymouth Rock Pullet, 1st & 2nd A H Stevens; White Plymouth Rock Cockerel 1st & 2nd Walter Rose; White Plymouth Rock Pullet, 1st & 2nd Walter Rose; White Wyandotte Cockerel, 1st & 2nd Walter Rose; White Wyandotte Pullet, 1st & 2nd Walter Rose; Any other var Wyandotte Cockerel, 1st & 2nd A W Badd; Any other var Wyandotte Pullet, 1st & 2nd A W Badd; Single Comb White Leghorn Cockerel, 1st & 2nd Walter Rose; Single Comb White Leghorn Pullet, 1st & 2nd Walter Rose; Brown Leghorn Cockerel 1st Walter Rose, 2nd A W Badd; Brown Leghorn Pullet, 1st Walter Rose, 2nd A W Badd; Minorca Cockerel, 1st & 2nd A W Badd; Minorca Pullet, 1st A W Badd 2nd Walter Rose; Silver Campine Cockerel, 1st Walter Rose; Game Cockerel, 1st & 2nd A W Badd; Game Pullet, 1st & 2nd A W Badd; Game Bantam Cockerel, 1st A W Badd; Game Bantam Pullet, 1st & 2nd A W Badd; Any other var Bantam Cockerel 1st A H Stevens, 2nd A W Badd; Any other var Bantam Pullet, 1st A H Stevens, 2nd A W Badd; Pair Bronze Turkeys, 1st Wm E Johnston; Pair Toulouse Geese, 1st Wm E Johnston; Pair Pekin Ducks, 1st Charles Tanner.

CLASS 22—PET STOCK.

Collecton at least 6 varieties, 1st Jas McCarter; Pair Rabbits, 1st A H Stevens, 2nd H J Ernest; Pair Fantail pigeons, 1st & 2nd A H Stevens; Pair Pigeon Any other var, 1st & 2nd A H Stevens.

CLASS 23—LIVE TABLE POULTRY.

Pair Wyandottes Cockerels, 1st Wm E Johnstone; Pair Plymouth Rock Cockerels, 1st John Whitehead sr, 2nd N C McKay.

CLASS 24—AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS

1 Bbl white Winter Wheat, 1st And Schmidt, 2nd Jno Miehlhausen; 1 bbl red Winter Wheat, 1st And Schmidt, 2nd Sebastian Kirstine; 1 bbl any other kind of Spring Wheat, 1st Sebastian Kirstine, 2nd And Schmidt; 1 bbl Six Rowed Barley, 1st And Schmidt, 2nd John Whitehead sr; 1 bbl White Oats, 1st And Schmidt, 2nd John Whitehead sr; 1 bbl Black Oats, 1st And Schmidt, 2nd Sebastian Kirstine; 1 bbl small Field Peas, 1st Bernard Goetz, 2nd And Schmidt; 1 bbl white Field Beans, A. E. Wahn; White Indian Corn, 1st Jno Whitehead sr; 12 Cobs Yellow Indian Corn 1st And Schmidt, 2nd John Whitehead sr; 1 bbl Flax Seed, 1st Sebastian Kirstine, 2nd And Schmidt; ½ bbl Timothy Seed, 1st And Schmidt, 2nd Sebastian Kirstine; Sheaf white Oats 1st And Schmidt, 2nd John Whitehead, sr; Sheaf Barley, 1st And Schmidt; Sheaf Fall Wheat, 1st And Schmidt; Assortment Grains, 1st And Schmidt;

CLASS 25—ROOTS AND OTHER FIELD CROPS

½ bbl Hebron type Potatoes, 1st A. E. Wahn; ½ bbl Round White type Potatoes, 1st Sebastian Kirstine, 2nd A. E. Wahn; ½ bbl Long white Potatoes, 1st And Schmidt; Collection Potatoes, 6, named, 1st S Schwandt; 6 purple top Swede Turnips, 1st Sebastian Kirstine, 2nd And Schmidt; Aberdeen Turnips, 1st And Schmidt; Greystone Turnips, 1st And Schmidt; white field Carrots, 1st A. E. Wahn; Long Mangold Wurtzel, 1st And Schmidt; Intermediate Wurtzel Mangold, 1st And Schmidt; Sugar Mangolds, 1st And Schmidt, Oliver McConnell; 2 common yellow Pumpkins, 1st A. E. Wahn, 2nd Mrs Jos Schnurr & son; Largest and best collection Field Roots, 8 of each, 1st And Schmidt, 2nd Bernard Goetz;

CLASS 26—FRUIT

20 variety Apples, named, 1st William E. Johnston, Edwin Tolton; 10 variety export Apples, named, 1st Wm E. Johnston, Edwin Tolton; 4 varieties Desert Apples, 1st A. E. Wahn, 2nd Edwin Tolton; 4 varieties Cooking Apples, 1st Edwin Tolton, W. A. Rowand; 5 Wealthy Apples, 1st Aaron Miehlhausen, N. P. Schmidt; 5 Snow Apples, 1st Edwin Tolton, 2nd Mrs. Jos. Schnurr & son; 5 St. Lawrence Apples, 1st Jas L. Tolton, 2nd N. P. Schmidt, 5 Duchess Oldenburg Apples, 1st A. E. Wahn, N. C. McKay; 4 Ribstone Pippin Apples, 1st And Schmidt, N. P. Schmidt; 5 Gravenstine Apples, 1st W. F. Radell, Jas. L. Tolton; Blenheim Orange Apples, 1st W. A. Rowand, Mrs. Jos Schnurr & son; 5, 20 oz. Pippin Apples, 1st Wm. E. Johnston, 2nd N. P. Schmidt; 5 Alexander Apples 1st Aaron Miehlhausen, 2nd N. P. Schmidt; Any other Fall Apples, named, 1st Mrs. Jos. Schnurr & son, 2nd John Garbutt; 5 Gilmes Golden Apples, 1st Aaron Miehlhausen, Jas. L. Tolton; 5 Ben Davis Apples, 1st Edwin Tolton, 2nd John Whitehead; 5 Baldwin Apples, 1st N. P. Schmidt; John Whitehead sr; 5 Rhode Island Greening Apples, W. F. Radel; 5 American Golden Russets, 1st N. P. Schmidt, Wm. E. Johnston; 5 Northern Spy Apples, 1st Oliver McConnell, Abram Rowand; 5 King Tompkins Apples, 1st N. P. Schmidt, Wm. E. Johnston; 5 Roxbury Russet Apples, 1st Wm. F. Radel, 2nd Aaron Miehlhausen; 5 Mann Apples, 1st Edwin Tolton, 2nd And Schmidt; 5 Ontario Apples, 1st Oliver McConnell, Edwin Tolton; 5 Swayzie's Pomme Gris 1st W. F. Radel, N. P. Schmidt; 5 Pewaukee Apples, 1st John Whitehead sr; 2nd And Schmidt; 5 Any other winter variety, names, 1st And Schmidt, 2nd Jas. L. Tolton; 5 largest Apples, 1st N. P. Schmidt, 2nd Mrs. Jos. Schnurr & son; 5 Heaviest Apples, J Garbutt, 2nd Mrs. Jos Schnurr & son; 6 variety of Pears, 3 of each, 1st W. F. Radel, 2nd N. P. Schmidt; 6 Bartlet Pears 1st N. P. Schmidt, 2nd Edwin Tolton 6 Clapps Favorite Pears, 1st Jas. L Tolton, W A Rowand; 6 Sheldon Pears 1st Jas. L. Tolton; 6 Flemish Beauty Pears, 1st W. F. Radel, 2nd Mrs. Jos. Schnurr & son; 6 Beurre Clairgeau Pears, 1st Jas L. Tolton, 2nd W. F. Radel; 6 Duchess de Angouline Pears, 1st W. F Radel; 6 Goodale Pears, 1st Edwin Tolton, 2nd Jas. L. Tolton; 6 Seckel Pears, 1st W. F. Radel; 6 Beurre de Anjou Pears, 1st Edwin Tolton 6 Josephine de Malines Pears, 1st. Jas. L. Tolton; 6 Any other Fall variety Pears, 1st W. F. Radel, 2nd Jas. L. Tolton; 6 Any other winter Pear 1st W. F Radel, Jas. L. Tolton; 6 Largest Pears, 1st W F. Radel, 2nd Jas L. Tolton; 12 Lombard Plums, 1st Jas. L Tolton, A. H. Stevens; 12 Burbank Plums 1st N. P. Schmidt, John Garbutt; 12 Monarch Plums, 1st Jas. L. Tolton; 12 Yellow Egg Plums, 1st N. P. Schmidt, W. A. Rowand; 12 Imperial Gage Plums, 1st W. A. Rowand, And Schmidt; 12 Any other variety Plums, 1st And Schmidt, 2nd W. F. Radel; Collection of Plums 6 variety 1st N. P. Schmidt, 2nd Edwin Tolton; 6 Clingstone Peaches, 1st W. F. Radel; 3 bunches Concord Grapes, 1st W. F. Radel; 3 bunches Delaware Grapes, 1st Jas. L. Tolton; 2nd W. F. Radel; 3 bunches, Any white variety Grapes, 1st Mrs. Jas. Tolton, 2nd W. F. Radel; 3 bunches Any other variety Grapes, 1st N. F. Radel, 2nd Jas. L. Tolton; 6 Quince, 1st Justus Holm, 2nd Jas. L. Tolton; 3 variety Cultivated Crab Apple, 12 of each, 1st Wm E. Johnston, 2nd Edwin Tolton;

CLASS 27—GARDEN VEGETABLES

3 Winningstadt Cabbage, 1st, Bernard Goetz, 2nd, And. Schmidt, 3rd Mrs. Jos. Schnurr & son; 3 Heads winter Cabbages 1st And Schmidt, 2nd Bernard Goetz, 3rd Mrs J Schnurr & Son Collection Cabbage, 4 sorts, savory included, 1st Bernard Goetz; 3 Heads Red Cabbage, 1st Bernard Goetz; 6 long Table Carrots, 1st And Schmidt, 2nd Mrs. Jos Schnurr & son; 6 Intermediate Table Carrots, 1st Mrs. Jos. Schnurr & son, 2nd A. E. Wahn, 3rd John Whitehead; 6 early Horn Table Carrots, 1st Mrs. Jos. Schnurr & son, 2nd A. E. Wahn, 3rd And Schmidt; 6 Table Parsnips, 1st And Schmidt, 2nd A. E. Wahn, 3rd N. C. McKay; 5 Roots Salsify, 1st And Schmidt, 2nd N. C. McKay; 6 Red Tomatoes, 1st A. E. Wahn, 2nd N. C. McKay, 3rd Oliver McConnel; 6 Yellow Tomatoes, 1st Mrs. Jos Schnurr & son, 2nd N. C. McKay, 3rd And Schmidt; 6 Ears Sweet Corn 1st And Schmidt, 2nd N. C. McKay, 3rd A. E. Wahn; 3 Roots Celery, 1st Mrs. Jos. Schnurr & son, 2nd Mrs. Jas. Tolton, 3rd N. C. McKay; 6 Long Blood Beets, 1st Mrs. Jos Schnurr & son, 2nd And Schmidt, 3rd A. H. Stevens; 6 Turnip Beets 1st Mrs. Jos Schnurr & son, 2nd A. E. Wahn, 3rd John Garbutt; 12 white onions from seed, 1st A. E. Wahn, 2nd N. C. McKay; Yellow Onions from seed, 1st A. E Wahn, 2nd And Schmidt, 3rd N. C. McKay; 12 Red Onions from seed 1st A. E. Wahn, 2nd N. C. McKay; 6 Any other kind of Onions, 1st John Whitehead, 2nd A. E. Wahn, 3rd And Schmidt; 6 Summer Radishes, 1st Mrs. Jos. Schnurr, 2nd N. C. McKay; 6 winter Radishes, Mrs. Jos Schnurr & son; 3 Watermelon, 1st Mrs. Jos Schnurr & son; 3 Musk Melons, 1st Mrs. Jos. Schnurr, 2nd Oliver McConnel; 3 Citrons, long and round, 1st A. E. Wahn; 3 Hubbard Squash, 1st Wm E. Johnston, 2nd A. E. Wahn, 3rd M. G. Dippel; Collection Garden Herbs, 1st Mrs. Jos Schnurr & son; Collection Garden Vegetables, 2 of each, 1st Mrs. Jos Schnurr, & son, 2nd N. C. McKay; Collection Tomatoes, 1st Mrs. Jos. Schnurr & son, 2nd N. C. McKay;

CLASS 28—DAIRY PRODUCTS

5 lbs Butter in Prints or Rolls, 1st Mrs John Garbutt, 2nd Mrs H J Ernest; 10 lbs Butter in Prints or Rolls, 1st Mrs H J Ernest; 10 lbs Butter in Crock, 1st Mrs And Schmidt, 2nd Mrs John Garbutt, 3rd Mrs John Mailhausen; Firkin of Butter not less 25lbs, 1st Mrs John Whitehead; Home Made Cheese, 1st Mrs And Schmidt.

CLASS 29—MISCELLANEOUS

Tomato Catsup, 1st Mrs Fred Ermel, 2nd Mrs J H Ernest; Collection of other varieties Catsup, 1st Mrs H J Ernest; Collection of Canned Fruit 6 varieties, 1 of each, 1st Mrs James L Tolton; Collection of Jelly 6 varieties 1 of each, 1st Mrs H J Ernest; Orange Marmalade, 1st Mrs H J Ernest, 2nd Mrs James Tolton; Collection Pickles 6 varieties 1 of each, 1st Mrs H J Ernest; 2 Loaves Home Made White Bread, 1st Mrs Andrew Schmidt, 2nd Mrs John Mielhausen; 12 Tea Biscuits, 1st Mrs John Garbutt 2nd Mrs Jas L Tolton; Plain Sponge Cake, 1st Mrs John Garbutt, 2nd Mrs John Ernest; Collection of home made Baking, 1st Mrs J Ernest; 12 heaviest Hen Eggs, 1st Sebastian Kirstine; Special, Mrs. John Mielhausen.

CLASS 30—HORTICULTURAL DEPARTMENT

Collection Plants not less than 24, 1st M H Norrish; Collection Annuals in bloom, 1st Oliver McConnell; Collection Palms 3 var, 1st M H Norrish; Hand Boquet, 1st Abram Rowand, 2nd Oliver McConnell; Boquet in Vase, 1st Mrs Oliver McConnell, 2nd Mrs James Tolton; Collection Window Plants in Bloom, 1st M H Norrish; 4 Window Plants in Bloom, 1st M H Norrish; 2 Double Geraniums, 1st M H Norrish; 2 Single Geraniums, 1st M H Norrish; 2 var Fuschia, 1st M G Dippel, 2nd M H Norrish; 3 var Colius 1st M H Norrish; Collection Begonias, 1st M H Norrish; Collection Ferns, 1st M H Norrish; 1 palm, 1st M H Norrish; Collection Asters 6 var, 1st M H Norrish, 2nd Mrs Oliver McConnell; Collection Carnations, 1st M H Norrish; Collection Dahlias 6 varieties, 1st M H Norrish; Collection Gladioli, 1st M H Norrish, 2nd Mrs Jas Tolton; Collection Pansies, 1st Mrs Jas Tolton; Collection Single Petunias 3 varieties 1st M H Norrish, 2nd Mrs Oliver McConnell; Collection Phlox Drumondi 4 var 1st M H Norrish, 2nd Abram Rowand; Collection Stocks 4 var 1st Mrs Oliver McConnell; Collection Sweet Peas 6 varieties, 1st Mrs Jos Schnurr and son, 2nd Mrs Oliver McConnell; Collection Verbenas 3 var, 1st M H Norrish, 2nd Mrs Oliver McConnell; Collection Double Zinnias 3 var, 1st Mrs Oliver McConnell, 2nd Mrs James Tolton; Collection Balsams 6 var, 1st Abram Rowand, 2nd Mrs Jas Tolton.

CLASS 31—LADIES WORK

Embroidery Silk or Satin, 1st Mrs Julia Ball, 2nd Miss Cora Wettlaufer; Embroidery white cotton, 1st Miss Edna Reaburn, 2nd Mrs Julia Ball; Embroidery Hardanger, 1st Mrs Julia Ball, 2nd Mrs Jas L Tolton: Embroidery Shadow, Miss Edna Reaburn; Embroidery Eyelet, 1st Mrs Julia Ball, 2nd Miss Edna Reaburn; Embroidery Modern Cross stitch, 1st Miss E Nicholls, 2nd Miss Edna Reaburn; Embroidery Punch Work, 1st Miss E Nicholls, 2nd Miss Cora Wettlaufer, Embroidery Roman Cut Work, 1st Miss E Nicholls, 2nd Mrs Julia Ball; Embroidery French or Solid, 1st Miss Cora Wettlaufer, 2nd Miss Edna Reaburn; Embroidery Coronation Braid, 1st Miss V Dippel, Miss Edna Reaburn; Embroidery Baldur or Aber, 1st Miss Cora Wettlaufer; Embroidered Centre Piece Silk, 1st Miss Cora Wettlaufer 2nd Mrs Fred Ermel: Embroidered Centrepiece white, 1st Mrs Julia Ball, 2nd Miss Edna Reaburn; Embroidered Five o'clock Tea Cloth in white, 1st Miss Edna Reaburn; Five o'clock Tea Cloth, any other kind, 1st Miss Edna Reaburn, 2nd Mrs Julia Ball; Pair of Pillow Covers Embroidered in white, 1st Mrs Julia Ball 2nd Miss Edna Reaburn; Pair Towels embroidered, 1st Mrs Julia Ball, 2nd Miss Edna Reaburn; Pair Towels Oriental Drawn Work, 1st Miss Edna Reaburn; Pair Towels Crochet Insertion, 1st Mrs Julia Ball, 2nd Miss Cora Wettlaufer: Embroidered Underwear 3 pieces hand made, 1st Julia Ball, 2nd Miss Edna Reaburn Side Board scarf in white or linen, 1st Miss Edna Reaburn, Mrs Julia Ball, Embroidered Scarf for library or drawing room, colored, 1st Miss C Rife, 2nd Mrs Jas Tolton; Embroidered Fancy Apron. Miss Edna Reaburn, Mrs Julia Ball: Embroidered Tea Cosy in white or linen, Miss Cora Wettlaufer: Embroidered Pin Cushion in white or linen, 1st Miss Cora Wettlaufer, Miss Edna Reaburn; Tea Cosy, any other kind, Mrs Julia Ball; Pin Cushion, any other kind, 1st Mrs Julia Ball, Miss Cora Rife: Embroidery by lady over 70 years old, Mrs Jas Tolton; Pair Bed Room Slippers, knitted or crocheted. 1st Mrs Julia Ball, Miss E Nicholls; Knitting in wool 3 articles, Miss E Nicholls, Mrs Julia Ball; Knitting in cotton, 3 articles, Mrs Julia Ball; Crochet in cotton, 3 articles, Mrs Julia Ball, Miss C Rife; Crochet in wool 12 articles, 1st Miss Edna Reaburn, 2nd Mrs Julia Ball; Set Crochet Mats, table, 1st Mrs Julia Ball, 2nd Miss Edna Reaburn; Tatting, 1st Miss Edna Reaburn, 2nd Mrs Julia Ball; Irish Crochet, 1st Miss Edna Reaburn, 2nd Mrs Julia Ball; Filet Crochet, 1st Miss Edna Reaburn, 2nd Miss C Rife; Burnt Velvet or Leather, 1st Miss Cora Wettlaufer, 2nd Miss E Nicholl; Wood Carving, 1st Mrs Julia Ball, 2nd Miss V Dippel; Painting on silk, satin or velvet, 1st Miss Holm, 2nd Miss E Nicholls; Painting on China, 2 pieces 1st Miss E Nicholls, 2nd Miss V Dippel; Fancy Work Bag, 1st Mrs Julia Ball, 2nd Miss Edna Reaburn; Fancy Handkerchiefs, point or honiton, 1st Miss Julia Ball; Fancy Handkerchiefs, embroidered in white, 1st Miss Edna Reaburn, 2nd Mrs Julia Ball; half dozen hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 1st Miss E Nicholls, 2nd Miss Edna Reaburn; Corset cover with crochet yoke, 1st Miss C Rife, 2nd Mrs. Julia Ball; Crochet Hug-me-tight 1st Miss Edna Reaburn, Miss E. Nicholl; Motor Bonnet in wool, 1st Miss Edna Reaburn; 3 handkerchiefs with initial or monogram, 1st Edna Reaburn; Novelty any kind, not in list, 1st Mrs Julia Ball, Mrs Jas L Tolton; Point Lace, 1st Mrs Julia Ball, 2nd Miss E. Nichols; Battenberg Lace, 1st Mrs. Julia Ball, 2nd Miss E. Nichols.

CLASS 32.—FINE ARTS.

Collection of paintings in oil or water colors, any subject not more than five, 1st Fred Ermel; water color landscape or marine, 1st Miss Edna Reaburn; Amateur Paintings (oil copy landscape or marine,) 1st Miss M. Cook 2nd Miss J. Holm; oil original flowers or fruits, 1st Miss J. Holm, 2nd Miss M. Cook; oil still life not flowers or fruits, 1st Miss V. Dippel, 2nd Miss M. Cook; oil portrait 1st Miss M. Cook; collections oil paintings 5 by amateur, 1st Miss M. Cook; water colors by amateur, (copy landscape or marine) 1st Mrs. Julia Ball, 2nd Mrs. A. H. Stevens; original flowers or fruit, 1st Miss M. Cook, 2nd Daniel Krampp; still life not flowers or fruit, 1st Miss M. Cook; animals or birds, 1st Miss M. Cook; portrait, 1st Daniel Krampp, 2nd Miss M. Cook; amateur drawing (crayon portrait original) 1st Miss Edna Reaburn, 2nd Daniel Krampp; Crayon drawing copy landscape 1st Miss Edna Reaburn, 2nd Miss Holm; pencil drawing (copy figure) 1st Daniel Krampp, 2nd Mrs. J. Ball; pen and ink sketch 1st Daniel Krampp, 2nd Miss M. Cook business penmanship, 1st Miss Edna Reaburn; ornamental penmanship, 1st Daniel Krampp; free hand drawing by child under 14 years of age, 1st N. P. Schmidt.

CLASS 33—NATURAL HISTORY

Collection of Woods, 1st Daniel Krampp; pen and ink sketching, 1st Daniel Krampp, 2nd Millie Lambertus, 3rd Vaddie Caldwell.

PRIVATE DAVID SIELING

Mrs. Wm. Sieling received the following letter from her son, David, "Somewhere in Belgium."—

Somewhere in Belgium.

Dear Mother:—

Just a few lines to let you know that I am well hoping you are the same. Well, mother, I am in Belgium now and have been up in the first line of trenches. We were only in for a short time and we never had one man shot or wounded.

I met Bert Cartwright and Norman Huck. I saw where Ray Byslop is buried but I had no time to go and see his grave. I am going to see his grave the next time I get the chance. Fred Jewell is in England now, he got a shell shock. Well the Germans and us are very busy at night but not very busy in the daytime. The German trenches are not far from ours. I was looking through a glass and could see a good stretch of his trenches. We have a fine Y.M.C.A. here and I can write a lot of letters now.

I have a piece of shrapenal that dropped down into our trench that I was in and I have it for a souvenir This shell dropped about ten feet away from me and made an awful noise. Well, mother, I would be very glad if you would send me over some cream candy and send me another birthday cake for the other one was stolen on me at Bramshott. If I could only find the man that stole that box I would certainly make him know it. Even our Officers tell us to plank the fellow that steal from their own comrades and then report it to them and they will soon fix them up right, for it is an awful crime to steal. Well, my address is 44th Batt. 10th Brigade, 4th Division, Belgium. I have the same number and always will. Never forget to put my number on the envelope. Well I must close for this time, so good-bye.

◆

I met Bert Cartwright and Norman Huck just back of the trenches. I know where Ray Hyslop's grave is and I have seen it. I noticed a little grave yard just at the back of the lines and I asked one of the 18th boys where Ray was buried and he told me. He has lots of the 18th boys lying buried around him. I was in the trenches for a short time. I was up in the front line of trenches and it is safer up there than in the reserve trenches. The big guns can't shell our trenches because they are so close to each other. Well I must tell you about going into the trenches. When I saw the lights going up I was scared. I lost my hat-band and I might have lost myself if it wasn't for my lieutenant. He has been in the trenches with the first P. P. C. L. I. I followed him around like a kitten. When we were up a piece the bullets of machine gun were coming pretty thick and I was half crawling along and half walking. The bullets were flying all around us and hitting the sandbags all around us. I never got down so quick in my life as when the lights went up. I was walking in water up to my boot-tops and the mud certainly does hang to a fellow. Well we got up to the front line and they told us that the bad part was over about half an hour after I began to stick my head up and began to fire. Well I fired about two shots in one place and Heiney turned a machine gun on our bag. Well we kept our heads down for a while. We carried that on all night and we never lost a man. The next day the Hun knew when we were getting our breakfast and he began to drop some sand in our tea. There was a whizz-bang dropped not very far from me and I have a piece of it which came in where I was. Mr. Nutting of Walkerton was in the same trench where I was. I went down to his dugout and he wasn't there. George Kingsbury was just behind us and had no chance to see him. Well must close, so good-bye. Love to all.

Love to all.

Your Loving Son,
David

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New Prices August 1, 1916

The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1, 1916

CHASSIS . $450.00
RUNABOUT . 475.00
TOURING CAR 495.00
COUPELET . 695.00
TOWN CAR . 780.00
SEDAN . . . 890.00
f. o. b., Ford, Ontario

These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch
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Graniteware

We have just received a new shipment of

'Old English' Graniteware

Call and have a look at it.

S. W. VOGAN

TO PUT UP GOOD JELLY

With sugar constantly increasing in price, one cannot afford many experiments in jelly-making this season. It is better to go about the business of making jelly with some clear ideas that will make success more certain. There is nothing more attractive in appearance nor more satisfying in taste than a dish of home-made jelly which is clear, which keeps its shape while being "quivery." On the other hand, ropy, thick or tough jelly appeals to no one. Neither is it pleasant to set your teeth on edge with crystals in jelly. To get jelly of the right consistency and free from crystals is the problem not only of the young housewife, but also of the mature ones. Two questions often asked of the Domestic Science experts are, "What makes crystals form in my jelly?" and "Why doesn't my jelly harden?" It is almost impossible to answer these questions individually because one does not know just how the jelly in question was made, but there are some general solutions that are worth trying.

CAUSES OF CRYSTALLIZATION.

In reply to the first question, about the crystallization, there are two points to consider. There may be too much sugar in proportion to the juice, or the jelly may have been boiled too hard. Some fruits have more sugar than others, currants for instance have four or five times as much sugar as the peach. Yet to the taste, peaches seem much sweeter than currants. Grapes have the most sugar of any of the fruits and grape jelly is more apt to have crystals form than other fruits. Another factor that comes into jelly-making is the weather. In hot, dry seasons, with plenty of sunshine, the fruits, particularly berries, have more sugar than usual and this should be taken into account when measuring the fruit juice and sugar. The usual rule is pint for pint, or cup for cup. And that rule should be followed this year because we are having a cold, wet season, without a great deal of sunshine. If, on the other hand, we had had little rain, plenty of hot weather, it would be better to use less sugar, i. e., to each pint of juice add a good three-quarters pint of sugar. Sometimes too rapid boiling causes the particles of jelly to be thrown up on the sides of the kettle where crystals are formed and then either pushed down into the kettle or fall down, and these crystals later will start others to form. To avoid crystals measure the sugar carefully and take care to have the jelly boil slowly.

AS TO HARDENING.

Why jelly does not harden requires a different explanation. The fruit may be overripe, it may have been boiled too long, the fruit may not be the right kind or too much may be boiled at a time. There is a substance in all fruits, when ripe or nearly ripe, that is called pectin, which is a carbohydrate something quite similar to starch in its properties, and it is this pectin that enables us to make jelly. Equal quantities of fruit juice and sugar heated to the boiling point for a few minutes brings about a chemical change which causes the pectin in the fruit to gelatine the mixture and jelly is the result. Pectin, pectose, pectase all come from the Greek word, meaning to coagulate or curdle. Through certain changes the pectic acid is made to form a jelly mass instead of curdling things. Pectose and pectase are always in unripe fruit.

Pectose is supposed to form the bulk of vegetable jelly the elemental qualities of which may be equal to the starches. Pectase is a substance present in the juices of plants. As fruits ripen the pectase acts on the pectose which cannot be dissolved and changes it so that it can be dissolved, changing the pectose into pectin. Now the important point for the jelly-maker to remember is that this pectin is always at its best just when the fruit is ripe or a little before. If the fruit is over ripe, if it begins to ferment a bit, if the jelly is cooked too long then the pectin undergoes a change and loses its power to gelatine and the jelly does not harden. Choose fruit that is just ripe or a little green and you will have better success than with the overripe fruit.

WHEN PECTIN IS NEEDED.

The amount of pectin changes in the different fruits just as sugar does. In the strawberry, for instance, the quantity of the jellymaking pectin is so small that it is difficult to make jelly from strawberries. Apples or currants may be added to make a jelly in which some of the flavor of the strawberries may be obtained. Indeed, I have always found that to get good results with peaches it is better to add apples or grapes. The peach is often given in jelly-making lists, but I would advise new jelly-makers to let the peach alone at first or use it with something else that is easy to make jelly from. If you chance to have some currant juice canned add a fourth proportion of that. The best fruits for making jelly are: Currant, crabapple, apple, apple, quince, grape, blackberry and raspberry. If you wish to have success with cherry jelly add currants or apples if you want real jelly. Of course, some of the cherry flavor will be lost.

Many housewives prefer to make jelly from juicy fruits such as currants, raspberries, blackberries and grapes, without adding any water when cooking the fruit to extract the juice. They mash a little of the fruit in the bottom of the kettle first, and then put in the rest of it. The kettle is placed over a low fire and heated gradually, so that the juice will be extracted enough to soak the berries or currants. Other housewives say that they add a little water to start the fruit cooking. I find from experiment that this works very well, particularly with currants, provided the jelly is cooked in a way that I will discuss later. Indeed my experience is that I had more jelly, and with a more delicate flavor.

The proportions were one pint of water to four quarts of currants. The currants were looked over, leaves and imperfect currants removed. The fruit was washed, drained and then placed in an agate kettle with a pint of hot water poured over them. The fruit was cooked rather slowly until it was soft and then it was thoroughly mashed with a potato masher. Then it was poured into a jelly bag made of coarse muslin and allowed to drain over night. The next morning the clear juice was taken and cup for cup of sugar added. When the sugar had dissolved, or almost so, it was put over the fire and heated gradually to the boiling point, where it was allowed to boil gently from 10 to 15 minutes. I tried it by dipping a teaspoon of the mixture on a cold plate and when I found that it rolled up from this plate, that is when it showed that it was jellying I poured it into the jelly glasses and set away to cool.

But I only cooked a little of it at a time. And it is to that fact that I ascribe my success. Indeed, cooking a little at a time is one of the things that I consider essential in making fine jelly. I never put more than three cups on to cook in one kettle. When I am making a good deal of jelly at one time I have found it necessary to keep two or three kettles going at once, which may be done without difficulty, by starting one a few minutes later than the other. Then the skimming off of the scum that rises to the top, and the testing on the plate may be done one kettle after the other. The jelly glasses should be sterilized, dried and kept hot to avoid ferment and mould later.

AS TO CLARITY.

If you have a sunny window in your kitchen, it is a good plan to set the glasses in it for a day, covering them with a pane of glass, or wax paper, and then pouring paraffine over them. The paraffine may be handled easily by putting it in a small coffee pot or teapot, which may be bought at five or ten cents, and melting it in this over a low flame, or heat, and then pouring a thin coating over each glass being careful to entirely cover the jelly.

By using the juice that drains out without squeezing the jelly bag, you will have a clear jelly. If you wish this extra transparent use a flannel bag to drain the juice. After the first juice has been used the jelly bag may be squeezed and that juice used to make jelly that will not clear, but will taste just as good. Or if this is not desirable the fruit in the jelly bag may be turned into a sieve and the pulp rubbed through to be used in making marmalade. But where there are children in the family jelly that is not clear will not receive harsh criticism.

TO AN ENGLISH SPARROW.

Little feathered tuft of gray,
Skipping blithely through the day—
Never resting,
Yet protesting
In your querulous, quick way—
Little sparrow;
You who would the woodland spurn—
Bird-prized haunts of leaf and fern—
Here grace the crowded streets
Seeking man's companionship
With your chippy-chip chip-chip
On your wing or tipping feet—
Ever lightly,
Always sprightly
Comes your note so nearly sweet,
English sparrow.

As you peck with greedy bill
Crevices about my sill—
Hither, yonder,
I would ponder:
Do you never get your fill,
Little Sparrow?
Are they true, my busy bird,
All those stories I have heard—
That there's nothing good in you,
That the stains upon your chest
Match the heart within your breast;
That no chirp you chirp is true?
Should I shoo you
If I knew you—
Are you blackguard through and through,
English sparrow?

Though you make no chirped defense,
Yet the absence of pretense
Casts about you,
As I doubt you,
Something tempting confidence,
Little sparrow.
For you're such an honest lay—
Such a frankly flaunting way;
And though man would fain disclose
All your past incarnadined
With the sins that you have sinned,
Yet mayhap your record shows
No more starkly,
Not more darkly,
Than man's own, as just God knows,
English sparrow!

—Hazel Hall, in Boston Transcript.

CAUSE OF DEATHS

Table Showing What People Die Of.

One of the large life insurance companies of New York, which does a worldwide business, has just completed a list of its death claims for the second quarter of 1916.

Of the 2,510 policyholders who died during this period the causes of death were as follows:

Heart disease	213
Consumption	232
Bright's disease	248
Cancers and tumors	206
Pneumonia	186
Apoplexy	130
Diseases of the arteries	129
Accidents	110
Diseases of digestive organs	98
War	72
Diabetes	61
Appendicitis	56
Liver diseases	53
Paralysis	43
Bronchitis, pleurisy, etc.	42
Blood poisoning, anaemia, etc.	41
Typhoid fever	27
Old age	36
Nervous prostration, congestion of brain, etc.	16
Rheumatism	3
Spinal diseases	5
All other causes	413

Of those who died 183 were under 30 years of age, 402 were between 30 and 40, 653 were between 40 and 50, 664 were between 50 and 60 and 607 were over 60 years old.

That all the money paid out by life insurance companies does not go to beneficiaries of the dead is shown by the fact that this same company during the second quarter of 1916 paid out $8,000,071.85 in death claims and $13,290,950.70 to living policyholders in the form of dividends, cash surrender values and annuities.

The Isles of Youth.

Far out on memory's throbbing sea
Of cherished hope and lost emprize,
Of strangled faith, chained liberty,
The golden isles of youth arise.
They wear a glory on their crest,
Their valleys all are vales of peace,
Their flowered fields, that woo to rest,
The fragrance of the spring release.

Time blots them from the magic page
That memory holds for me to read;
Time steals away this heritage
That toil and sorrow supersede;
But still sometimes I catch a gleam
Of sun kissed crest, of cloudless skies,
And in my wearied fancy seem
To see the isles of youth arise.

Oh! happy dream! Oh! radiant land
Of love and faith and innocence!
The sad years pass and in their hand
Bring naught your loss can recompense;
Yet times, when memory's kindly [illegible]
Strips [illegible]'s badge from my eyes,
I sail, with wildly beating heart,
The golden isles of youth arise.

—Richmond Times-Despatch.

"OFFICER?" said Cissy, looking up from her magazine, "did you say officer? Where?"

The train was sliding into Quebec with the light taut breath of a young runner. The morning air was a shiver of diamonds. The passengers had waked, wondered, breakfasted, and were about to alight.

Cissy was the sort of American who got her hats out of Vogue, her views out of the Smart Set, and her

"Officer," said Cissy "Where".

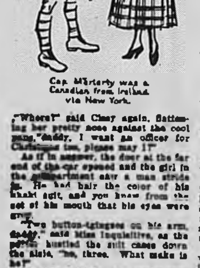
checks out of Dad. The hats were small, the views were broad, but the checks were the loudest plaids you ever saw and still growing.

Cissy had set her heart on a white Christmas, a crinkle-treed, sleigh-belled, buffalo-robed Christmas. Where else were the use of the finest fur coat between here and Madame Polarbear's At Home.

But New York—nice, haughty, sleety-eyed New York—just wouldn't accommodate.

Wherefore Cissy had stamped a thirteen-inch-high-booted foot under the shortest skirt you ever saw, short of the bathing beach, and dad got the light.

He also got the way to the nearest ticket office—or rather the chauffeur did—and the net result was twin tickets for Canada. Dad and Cissy were all there was to it down home, except servants.



Cap. Moriarty was a Canadian from Ireland via New York.

"Where?" said Cissy again, flattening her pretty nose against the cool pane, "daddy, I want an officer for Christmas tea, please may I?"

As if in answer, the door at the far end of the car opened and the girl in the compartment saw a man stride in. He had hair the color of his khaki suit, and you knew from the set of his mouth that his eyes were gray.

"Two button-triangles on his arm, daddy," said Miss Inquisitive, as the porter hustled the suit cases down the aisle, "no, three. What make is he?"

"Captain, I think. You you're neutral, Cis, don't you forget it."

"Neutral?" said his daughter, with her first lungful of true north air, "seems to me this climate is going to be kinda hard on neutrality."

As the red-sledded and be-buffaloed conveyance tinkled off down the street, while dad got busy on the French-named shopfronts, Cissy's head came breathlessly round.

"He didn't go away on the train after all, dad—he just went through it. He's in the sleigh behind."

Captain Moriarty was a Canadian—from Ireland, via New York, for adventure. He had spent five hard-riding years in the Northwest Mounted Police. Now he is going home; because no matter how far a Briton travels, he's Briton still. And when it comes to a scrap, your Irishman is the grittiest Briton of them all.

His battalion was wintering in Montreal, but Moriarty himself had leave for Christmas and he had run down to the Chateau Frontenac for a little of the sport on ski, toboggan, skate and sleigh, that he so loved.

Incidentally and unconsciously, he had packed a little arrow in his bag, a strange, gold-headed steelbarbed bit of viciousness unknown to military authorities, the mate of which had been slid into the wardrobe trunk of the girl from New York. He didn't know it. And she didn't know it. But the little French-eyed cupids of Quebec had wired ahead for just that arrangement.

Dad met the captain in the morning—oh yes, such things do happen—and Cissy met him at lunch. It was thrilling to talk to a real soldier. Most of the men she knew had raised a moustache for the Allies—and that was all.

When he proposed tobogganing Cissy hunted up her furriest, fluffiest, fetchingest coat and complied. Incidentally, the French cupid transferred the arrow from the trunk to her eyes—big, dark eyes they were and disastrously eyelashed.

The streets tingled with life. They flowed with color. Everywhere you heard the lilt of Gallic laughter. There were soldiers too, endless groups of them. And every group encountered, when one was on the magic company of an officer, meant a salute. Cissy had been bowed to, cringed to, kneeled to, but saluted by real active-service soldiers—never before. It was thrilling.

Tobogganing is the king of winter sports, the Coney Island climax of speed-darting, swallow-darting adventure. The most popular slide in Quebec starts from under the shadow of the King's Bastion of the Citadel and ends on Dufferin Terrace at the entrance to the Chateau Frontenac tea room. It starts as "pleased-to-meet-you, glad-you-steer"; it goes a quarter of a mile in something under thirty seconds; and when it has landed you breathless and well-acquainted at the door of the tea room—why, after half an hour of such glorious fellowship, you just naturally drift in.

White hands over a dainty teapot—warm fragrance of the subtle Orient in every sip——

"After all, we're one race," said the captain, smiling, "what do you say to snowshoeing to-morrow?"

The day was a perfect pearl, a sun-drenched ecstasy. The north takes the life out of one. The north pumps it in and uses it up again at top pressure. The long miles melted into memories.

"How can you leave it?" Cissy burst out at last, "this glorious country—how can you go there to the guns and the gas and those awful, awful trenches?"

"How could I stay? The more wonderful it is—child, child, isn't it worth fighting for? But you're neutral. You couldn't understand?"

She touched his arm timidly. He looked so grim.

"Oh, but I do!" she whispered. "My great-great-grandfather fought under Washington. This isn't my country—but if it were, how I would fight!"

The captain was more afraid then than thousands of Germans would have made him. But he charged straight for the guns.

Most of the men she knew had raised a moustache for the allies—and let it go at that.

"Would you take a stake in it if it were offered to you very, very humbly? Just one Canadian heart, dear? We have to move quickly these days. There are no long courtships in war time."

There wasn't a sound in all the white world.

"It isn't true. It couldn't be," said Cissy, awed, "and yet I know I love you."

Out of the end of a feathery, snow-draped bough, the little French cupid laughed. And then he sighed. Far, far away, a bugle at the Citadel had played "fall in."

"And yet I love you."

UNEXPLORED GEORGIA.

Huge Swamp Has Strange Race of Whites, Negroes and Indians.

One would scarcely think there were any blank spots on the map of the United States, but in Georgia there is a vast area, nearly seven hundred square miles of it, which has not been officially explored, or explored by any except perhaps some of the few half breeds who inhabit it.

This is the great swamp fo Okefinokee. On the government map of Okefinokee there are many parts marked "Impenetrable" and "Unexplored." In the depths of this swamp live white people, colored people and a few Indians. Nearly all of the Indians and colored people have so mixed races as to make it almost impossible to locate full-blooded Indians.

Slaves used to hide in this great swamp. Later many deserters from the Confederate army, and men who escaped enlisting, went into the swamp and their descendants are living there to-day. They call the swamp ground "trembling earth." Only the experienced natives can go about in it. The white men living there, about seven people to the square mile, are a sturdy race. They hunt and trap and fish, and also go outside and work with the cypress lumbermen.

Even the braggart has his good points. The people who are always talking about themselves can't be talking about us.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

HEART DISEASE.

Of course, there is no one condition which alone is rightly called heart disease. The morbid affections to which the heart is liable are, unfortunately, very many, and those different diseases give rise to different symptoms, and are produced by different causes. But, most commonly perhaps, when we speak of a person as suffering from heart disease, we mean disease of the valves of the heart.

I wonder how many of my readers have any clear notion of what the work of the heart really is, or how it does that work. Everyone, of course, knows that the heart is one of the essentially important parts of the body, and that when it stops working all the rest of the body stops working and we die. But exactly in what way it is so important probably most people have but the vaguest idea. Consequently it must seem to them by a sort of magic that the doctor, when he is told that a person suffers from giddiness and shortness of breath, and that the feet and legs have begun to swell, at once discovers, or, at any rate, suspects, that he is dealing with a case of heart disease. Yet there is no magic in it at all, but the merest common sense to anyone who understands what is the work of the heart, and how it does it.

The heart is a hollow, muscular organ, divided into four compartments or chambers, and as it rhythmically contracts and relaxes, the blood is forced through these several chambers in a fixed and regular sequence. In ordinary health this contracting and relaxing of the heart muscle takes place about seventy-two times in every minute, and by means of this force the blood, without which no part of the body can live, is circulated throughout the system by means of an elaborate irrigation system. In order to prevent the blood from being forced back, instead of passing in its proper direction, the heart is furnished with a number of valves. When any of these valves become diseased and faulty there is apt to be a certain amount of back-washing, so that each contraction of the heart no longer forces its former full supply of blood into the arteries of the body, and consequently all parts of the body have to go a little short of those materials the carrying on of which constitutes the chief function of the blood. For the blood is the carrier to all parts of the body of both air and digested nourishment. It will thus be seen why it is that in almost all kinds of heart disease shortness of breath is so prominent a symptom. The lungs work harder and harder, causing us to breathe ever more quickly, so that, if possible, more air can be absorbed by the blood to convey to the tissues whose supply is no longer sufficient. The inadequate supply of air and nourishment, and, indeed, of the blood itself, to the brain, situated as it is in the highest part of the body as we stand or walk about, causes these symptoms of giddiness, faintness and headache which are almost as prominent as is shortness of breath.

JAUNDICE

Jaundice is not itself a disease, but a symptom of disease. It is a name given to a yellow discoloration of the skin and other parts of the body through the circulation through the blood of certain coloring matters or "bile pigments" which in health, pass with the bile, manufactured by the liver, to the intestines. In nearly all cases, jaundice is due to the blocking of the bile ducts as a result of catarrh or of definite obstruction by gallstones, or by pressure from an enlarged or diseased liver. Thus the possible cause of jaundice are very many, and according to the causes the outlook varies very much in seriousness. The small bile ducts may be blocked or partially blocked owing to a catarrhal condition corresponding roughly to a nasal or any other kind of catarrh; or the large bile duct may, as I have said, be blocked by a gallstone; or the liver itself may be affected by cirrhosis or by cancer. In infants a form of jaundice is very common, which is of the very slightest seriousness. In these cases it generally passes off in a very few days without any special treatment. Apart from the yellow color of the skin, and of the whites of the eyes, jaundice gives rise to many other symptoms. Thus, in most cases, there are sickness, loss of appetite, great irritation of the skin, and a nasty, often bitter, taste in the mouth. From what has been said above as to the carrying seriousness of the causes of jaundice, it is clear that it is not a symptom which should ever be neglected, or left to home treatment. A doctor should always be seen at once should it appear.

STYES OF THE EYELIDS.

These disfiguring little nuisances should never be allowed to remain untreated. The eyelids should be bathed night and morning with a little warm boracic lotion, and every night a little yellow oxide of mercury ointment should be placed between the lids. This should be continued for a week or two.

FARM GARDEN

THE PLACE OF THE HORSE.

There are few ways in which Canada can be more benefited than by breeding good horses. Every horse bred that is of any value materially enriches both his own and the country. The automobile and the traction engine have not yet produced the horseless age. On the contrary, the more the country is opened up, the busier the country gets, and the greater will be the demand for the horse. In every European country and in the United States artificial power, both for pleasure and for business, had made immense strides before the war, and yet each year saw the number of horses increase. In Canada there was no slump in numbers, although there was in prices. The latter had three causes—first, the approaching financial crisis, and cessation of the real estate boom; second, the reduction in construction works consequent either upon completion or financial stringency; and, third, the superabundance that had been caused by inflated prices in the boom period. Then came the war, and uncertainty increased, while financial matters went temporarily from bad to worse.

Now there are plentiful signs of improvement. Orders are circulating from the West, the trade in pure breds has greatly developed, and the prices realized at recent sales are significant of promise. Meantime, two factions are working for the improvement of the horse himself, as well as for a decrease in numbers. In the first place, the stallion enrolment laws that have been enacted, and the suppression of scrubs, cannot but have a progressive effect on values, and, in the second place, the poor market of the last few years has checked breeding to a considerable extent. There will not be the surplus of 1912, 13 and 14. In addition, there is a spirit of great hopefulness apparent in the United States, as well as in Canada. Every horse-owner and every breeder is agreed that the outlook has materially improved in the last month or two, and that the prospects favor still further advancement. How far the export trade may extend in the near future, considering the difficulties of shipping, it is impossible to say, but of a certainty when hostilities cease there will be a rush for quality in quantity such as the world has never previously seen. And the rush will not be confined to one type. All classes will share to some extent. Undersized ponies, being a luxury for the little children of the rich, may take some time to come to their own, but draught horses and saddle horses will be in demand. Carriage horses will be slow in returning, although they, too, and the ponies as well, will have their market for the show ring and the park. But ring and park will also take time to reach the height of that luxurious existence which characterized them in the late years of the last century and the early years of this.

Looking the situation full in the face, and having regard to the times and signs, it seems impossible not to feel optimistic regarding the future of the horse. The wastage in the war, owing to the system of trench fighting on the one hand, and machine hauling on the other, has not perhaps been quite as great as was at first anticipated, but it increases in volume as the volcanic disturbance goes on, owing to the destruction of automobiles and the scarcity of sundry material used in the component parts. Horses, too, have the advantage in being more easily transported, and in the climbing of mountains, in the threading of forests, and in the crossing of sand, extra soft places, and streams. In open fighting and over widespread areas also they are in demand. Hence, as the war extends, the call for the horse will extend, for the draught horse perhaps more than the saddle horse, and yet for both sufficient to promise great depletion and a huge demand before sufficient years have rolled round to see the maturity of the foals of 1916. Hence, by breeding now, horse-owners will be building up a future for themselves and their country; in other words, helping in production, while by using judgment in their breeding, and utilizing the best they will be practising the best element in thrift.

SPRING REPORT, BEEKEEPING IN ONTARIO.

(Arranged by Morley Pettit, Provincial Apiarist.)

Eight hundred beekeepers reported 27,738 colonies in the fall and 24,953 colonies in the spring, showing a winter loss of 2,785 colonies, or 10 per cent. There are probably fewer beekeepers in this provinces to-day than a few years ago, due largely to the winter loss, diseases, and possibly to the extra farm work and shortage of labor from war demands.

The mild spell in January caused the bees to rear brood and draw heavily on their stores. This, with the high price of sugar last fall causing a start on feeding heavily, resulted in many colonies starving towards the end of the cold weather. A few warm days early in April gave the bees a splendid cleansing flight, and their condition now is reported as very good. The continued cold, wet weather has retarded building up and the gathering of fresh stores, and many colonies may perish if neglected.

The clover prospects are very good throughout the province. The latter part of the season of 1915 being wet, gave the new seeding an excellent start, and the scarcity of farm labor has increased the acreage seeded down. The honey market in Canada seems to be practically bare at present, and dealers are already contracting for 1916 crops at advanced prices. The scarcity of sugar assures a good market for a large crop of honey.

The following gives the report of counties near Hamilton:

Halton—Good prospects; good general condition of bees.

Haldimand—Good prospects; fair general condition of bees.

Lincoln—Good prospects; good general condition of bees.

Welland—Good prospects; good general condition of bees.

Wentworth—Good prospects; good general condition of bees.

APIARY DEMONSTRATIONS, 1916.

To help you "keep better bees and to keep bees better," the Ontario Department of Agriculture is arranging to hold apiary demonstrations in all parts of the Province. The practical nature of the programme is very inviting to all interested in beekeeping, and in almost any district. A specially trained practical beekeeper is sent to take charge of the meeting and handle the bees, and he is generally assisted by local beekeepers. Several hives are opened, and the actual working of the bees explained. Often a queenless colony, or one preparing to swarm, serves as an excellent object lesson. No matter how many or how few colonies you keep, you are sure to learn something at one of these meetings.

Already arrangements are well under way for over fifty of these meetings. The Department of Agriculture attends to all the advertising and supplies the speaker, so that the beekeepers do not incur any expense whatever.

Interested beekeepers desirous of having demonstrations in their apiaries should communicate immediately with Mr. Morley Pettit, Department of Apiculture, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, so that arrangements can be made for the meetings.

NOTES.

Oats and bran make a good ration for ewes with lambs at their side.

In growing tomato plants for transplanting it does not require a rich soil, as the transplanting of a tomato plant from a rich soil to the field is apt to stunt it.

Use lots of well-rotted manure in the field. Acid phosphate to reinforce the manure would be a good investment. One grower has good success by applying wood ashes at the last hoeing. He uses a handful of ashes, applied on a paddle, to each plant. He also uses wood ashes in maturing the the melon crop. He advocated level culture on light soil, and would hill up a bit on the heavy soil.

A Scotch farmer says that sheep breeding and root cultivation are the sheet anchors of advanced agriculture. This is true of Scotland, and ought to be true of many of our farms.

People like milk fat better than any other form of fat, and it is a more valuable food than the other fats.

It is a queer fancy with some men that sheep can get enough drink by eating grass when the dew is on it in the early morning. Stop and think how very, very little water a sheep could get that way. Give them a good spring or a trough to drink from.

First-class potatoes, says an expert, should contain no tubers that will go through a hole 1 7-8 inches square. It may be added that over-large potatoes should also be left out. If one is putting up a car of first-class potatoes. The more uniform the potatoes, the better price they will usually bring.

PICTURE OF KITCHENER.

One Observer Writes of Him as Red, Ruthless and Resistless.

The following is taken from The Christian Worker, the parish paper of Calvary Protestant Episcopal Church, Toronto, N. C., which is edited by the Rev. Bertram E. Brown, brother, of the Rev. Dr. Wyatt Brown of Ascension Church, Pittsburgh:

I saw Lord Kitchener quite closely two years ago, and it happened that I saw him at church. He sat in All Saints' Church, Cairo, and went through the service most devoutly. When he went out he passed within a foot of me and cast one lightning glance at me as I leaned over to see him well. He is a great giant of a man, with a sullen brick-red face, little pale, cold blue eyes, and mustache of tawny brindle. O. Henry wrote a short story of a New York shop-girl whose life was kept pure through the influence of a picture of Lord Kitchener, which she kept fastened in her mirror's frame. Had she seen the man himself she would have jumped out of the window. He might be taken as an incarnation of the genius of war, red, ruthless and resistless. Yet his face must be harder than his heart, for I saw him kneeling humbly and penitently in the Church of God.

Good goods come in small packages, and the best resolutions are the most fragile.

Killed Huns Like Grouse

A second lieutenant in a Yorkshire battalion, with a shrapnel wound in his right thigh and a machine gun wound in his left leg, tells a story of a German dugout and its occupants. The dugout was in the first line of trenches taken by the officer's platoon, and six bombs had been thrown down it. The men then went forward to the next trench, and the officer, being hit twice, had to stay behind. The rest of the story may be given in his own words:

"After a bit I wiggled back to that Boche front line into a shallow sap that had been pulverized by our heavies. I was resting there, when I saw a Boche officer come climbing cautiously up out of that big dugout that we'd put the six bombs in. He was a captain. He had a bomb in one hand and a rifle and bayonet in the other, and he was peering first one way and then the other, like a burglar. 'Oh, you beauty!' I thought. And just then he snuggled down against a gap in their parados, near the dugout, and bedded his rifle comfortably for firing at our chaps in the second line. You can bet I was glad I had my rifle and plenty of ammunition. So I got a beautiful head on this chap, and a second later he was—I wonder where dead Boches go! I charged my breech again, and no sooner done than my next target bobs up—a lieutenant. I got him while he was looking at his captain. I aimed for his shoulder-blades, but the old gun kicked a bit, and I got him through the head. Seemed I might as well be a grouse butt, and nothing less than officers for targets, mind you. Well, to cut it short, two more lieutenants came up from that same dugout, making in all three lieutenants and one captain, and I got 'em all.

"And then a private came up with never a weapon of any sort in his hands, and the fear of God in his white face. 'You're a Boche,' I thought; 'probably a batman, and you ought to be shot; but you've got nothing in your silly hands.' It was too much like a sitting bird, you know. Couldn't manage it. 'Here!' I shouted at him. He fell just the same as if I'd shot him. I managed to clamber back to that trench and poke the Boche with the butt of my rifle till he found himself a little, and stood up. I meant to see that blessed dugout for myself. I had to get the Boche's help, but couldn't think how to tell him in German what I wanted. 'Look here, Boshy,' I said, 'Ich wille scne dieses blooming dugout. Got that?' Then I said 'Donner wetter!' and grinned at him, to show there was no ill feeling, and he managed to make connection.

"I kept him in front, you may be sure; but, if I'd been an old blind beggar he wouldn't have had pluck enough to empty my tin can. That dugout was a bit knocked about by our six bombs; had a sort of rough-house look about it. But, at the back of the lowest corner, there was a sharp twist round to the right, and a door with broken glass panels, taken from a farmhouse, by the look of it.

"Through that we went along a passage, turned to the left, down four steps, and into a regular boudoir. Dugout! Why, there was Turkey carpet on the floor and beautiful tapestry curtains to the bunks. Never saw anything like it. But the luxury of it. There were three cases of beer; very good—stuff, too, I had a bottle myself right away. There were about a hundred eggs; two cut hams, pate de foi gras, in little jars, sausages, several boxes of cigars, one case of champagne, a gramophone, and lashins of cakes and chocolate. There was an electric bell fixed, a small typewriter, and in one of the bunks I found a lot of ribbons and things from ladies' dresses and a pair of lady's gloves. It was a regular show, that place. I took a despatch case, and all the loose papers on the table, and got the batman to help me back again to daylight. There wasn't a living soul to be found in the trench; so I got the batman to take me pick-a-back, and carry the despatch case, while I stuck to my rifle.

"'Now, then, Gustave Wilhelm Albrecht von Boche,' I said to him, 'we will ausgang as schnell as we can for our own lines, compree?' He was a little slow in the uptake, as you might say, but tumbled to it after a bit, especially when I donnerwettered him a bit."—London Times.

BURMA'S BUDDHA.

This Statue is Said to be the Largest in the World.

The largest monument of the human form existing in the east to-day, if not in the world, is the great reclining statue of Buddha near Pegu, in Burma, around which the Government erected a building with lattice steel pillars to protect it from the elements. This colossus was brought to light during the construction of the railway that runs northeast from Rangoon to Mandalay.

While the permanent way was being banked up to protect the lines from occasional floods the engineer in charge required for the purpose of this work a harder ballast than the alluvial deposit over which the line was running could give him. Less than a mile away was a tree clad mound, and here, it was thought, suitable material [illegible] were sunk to find the needed stone. Before the diggers had gone down more than a yard they struck an enormous and fairly preserved figure of Gautama.

In actual length the statue is 180 feet and 50 feet high at the shoulders. The figure and its pedestal are of brick, covered with plaster. Since its discovery the plaster has been removed and painted over, the box at the head and the finer nails gilded, and the headdress decorated with glass jewels. The statue is thought to be about 500 years old, but no one knows its history, no reference whatever being made to it in Burmese legends or traditions.—Wide World Magazine.

Cheap Fruit Cake.

Cream one cupful of sugar and one half cupful of butter: then add three tablespoonfuls of molasses and one beaten egg, one small tablespoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of mixed spices, one cup of sour milk, with one teaspoonful of salt to foam; one-half teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of chopped raisins, and you may add citron and chopped figs, which will make it much nicer, two cupfuls of flour, adding alternately with the milk till all is used. Beat thoroughly. Flour the fruit and bake in a moderate oven.

Legend of Mount Saint-Michel

(By Guy de Maupassant.)

I saw it first from Cancale, this fairy castle set in the sea. I saw it vaguely as a gray shadow outlined against a misty sky.

I saw it again from Avranches at sunset. The great stretch of sand was red; red, too, were the horizon and the huge bay. Only the abbey, on its steep rock, towering far above the ground like a fantastic manor, astounding as a dream palace weirdly strange and beautiful, remained almost black amid the reds of the dying day.

I went toward it next day at sunrise across the sands, my eyes fixed on this enormous gem, great as a mountain, cut like a cameo, and airy as muslin. The nearer I got to it, the more I became lost in admiration, for perhaps there is nothing else in the world so amazing and perfect.

And I wandered on, surprised as if I had discovered the dwelling of a god, through these halls supported by light or heavy columns, through these hollowed-out corridors, lifting up wondering eyes to the bell turrets which seemed like rockets shooting towards the sky and to all this bewildering mixture of little towers, gargoyles, graceful and charming ornamentation, fireworks in stone, lace in granite, colossal and delicate masterpiece of architecture.

As I was standing lost in ecstasy a Normandy peasant accosted me, and told me the story of Saint Michel's great quarrel with the devil.

A sceptical genius once said: "God made man in His own image, but man has certainly paid Him back." This saying is eternally true, and it would be very curious to learn in each continent the history of the local divinities, like the stories of the patron saints in each of our provinces. The negro has his ferocious idols, devourers of men; the polygamous Mohammedan peoples his paradise with women; the Greeks, a practical people, have defied all the passions. Every village in France is placed under the protection of a patron saint made in the likeness of the inhabitants.

Now Saint Michel watches over Lower Normandy, Saint Michel the radiant, victorious angel, the sword-bearer, the vanquisher of Satan.

But this is how the Lower Normandy peasant—sly, cautious, cunning and cavilling—understands the struggle between the saint and the devil.

In order to safeguard himself against the evil doings of the demon, his neighbor, Saint Michel, built himself in the open sea this dwelling worthy of an archangel, and certainly only such a saint could create such a residence.

But as he still feared the approach of the evil one, he surrounded his domain with quicksands more perfidious than the sea.

The devil lived in a humble cottage on the shore; but he possessed the meadows washed by the salt water, beautiful, rich lands that bore heavy crops, as well as all the fertile valleys and slopes in the district; while the saint had nothing but sand. So that Satan was rich and Saint Michel poor as a beggar.

After several years of poverty the saint got tired of this state of things, and thought he would come to some agreement with the devil; but it was not easy, Satan sticking obstinately to his harvests.

He thought for six months; then one morning he started for the land. The demon was supping his soup at his door, when he saw the saint; at once he hurried to meet him, kissed the hem of his sleeve and made him come inside, offering him some refreshment.

After drinking a bowl of milk, Saint Michael said:

The devil, frank and trustful, replied:

"That's good."

"Look here, you will give me all your lands."

Satan interrupted uneasily.

"Oh, but—"

The saint went on:

"Listen first. You will hand over to me all your lands. I shall undertake the maintenance, the work, the tillage, sowing, manuring, in short everything, and we shall share the harvest. Will that do?"

The devil, being naturally lazy, accepted.

He only asked further for some of the delicious grey mullet that are caught round the lonely mount. Saint Michel promised him the fish.

Then they shook hands and spat on the ground to show that the business was settled, and the saint went on:

"Stay, I want to be quite fair with you. Choose which you prefer, the part of the harvest that will be above the ground or that part which will be below it?"

Satan exclaimed:

"I'll take what will be above the ground."

"All right," said the saint.

And he went away.

Now six months after, throughout the devil's immense property, were to be seen only carrots, turnips, onions, salsify, all the plants whose big roots are good to eat and whose useless leaves serve at the best as fodder for cattle.

Satan got nothing and wished to break the contract, treating Saint Michel as a rogue.

But the saint had developed a liking for agriculture; he went again to see the devil.

"I assure you that I never thought of doing such a thing intentionally; it just happened by chance; it is not my fault. And for compensation I agree to give you this year all that will remain under the ground."

"All right," said Satan.

The following spring the whole surface of the lands of the Evil One was covered with thick crops—oats with heads as big as bells, flax, magnificent colewort, clover, peas, cabbages, artichokes, every possible kind of grain or fruit.

Satan got nothing again, and was very angry.

He took back his meadows, worked them himself, and remained deaf to all fresh overtures from his neighbor.

A whole year slipped away. High up in his lonely manor Saint Michel looked down on the rich land in the distance and watched the devil directing the work, gathering in the crops and threshing the corn. And he fumed with rage, exasperated at his own impotence. Not being able to dupe Satan, he decided to have his revenge, and he went and invited him to dinner on the following Monday.

"We have not been very happy in our business dealings, I know, but I do not wish to keep up any ill-feeling, and I hope you will come and dine with me. I shall give you a good dinner."

Satan, as greedy as he was lazy, readily accepted. On the appointed day he put on his best clothes and made his way to the mount. Saint Michel made him sit down to a magnificent repast. There was pastry filled with cocks' combs and kidneys, then two big grey mullet with cream sauce, a turkey stuffed with chestnuts soaked in wine, tender mutton from sea-washed meadows, vegetables that melted in your mouth, and good butter cakes smoking hot.

They drank sweet sparkling cider and a heady red wine, and between each course they made room for the next with a little old brandy. The devil ate and drank so much that he made himself quite ill. Then Saint Michel, rising, cried in a voice of thunder, "Begone, vile wretch."

Satan bewildered, fled, and the saint, seizing a stick, followed him.

Through the big halls they ran round pillars, up the spiral stairs, tearing along the cornices, leaping from gargoyle to gargoyle. The poor demon, all the time feeling very ill, eventually reached the highest terrace, right at the top of the abbey, whence can be seen the immense bay with its distant towns, sands and pasture lands. He could not escape, and the saint, giving him a furious kick in the back, sent him like a ball into space.

He shot through the air like a dart, finally falling heavily beside the town of Mortain. The horns of his head and the claws on his feet sank deeply into the rocks which keep forever the mark of Satan's fall.

He picked himself up, lame and disabled to all eternity, and, looking from a distance at the fatal mount sharply outlined against the setting sun, he realized that he would always get the worst of it in this unequal struggle, and so went away, dragging his legs to distant lands, abandoning to his enemy his fields and meadows, his hills and valleys.

WAR PIGEONS.

Flying From France to Yorkshire With Messages

The announcement of the War Office that a large number of homing-pigeons are being utilised for naval and military purposes, and that many of those have been shot at and killed or wounded when homing to their lofts by ignorant people, calls attention to the value of the work of these winged messengers.

The pigeons referred to by the War Office are, in the majority of cases, birds offered to the Government by a large number of patriotic pigeon-fanciers. Wireless, aeroplanes, and telephones have supplanted the use of pigeons for various war purposes on the Continent, and the British Admiralty, which up to a few years ago had a pigeon service to a loft in the south of England, discontinued it on account of the introduction of wireless. Lately, however, pigeons have been found rather useful for certain kinds of work, and it is well known in east coast shipping circles that the British fleet in the North Sea found panniers of trained homing-pigeons on board German trawlers at an early period in the war.

These pigeons are able to fly tremendous distances in an incredibly short period of time.

The best record for long-distance flying in Great Britain is held at present by Messrs. Vester and Scurr, of Spennymoor, in Durham, who possess a pigeon named Prince of Rome which flew from Rome to its loft in 1912, a distance of 1,013 miles, when competing in a test race. A bird, King of Rome, owned by Mr. C. H. Hudson, of Derby, flew in the same race, and won it by flying a distance of 1,001 miles in much less time than the Durham arrival. A hen pigeon, Her Majesty, flew from Bordeaux, in the South of France, to her loft at Aberdeen, a distance of 154 miles, but took several days over the journey.

A very satisfactory feat was performed by a bird owned by Dr. Barker, of Clitheroe, Lancs, which, when liberated at Mirande, in the South of France, flew home to Lancashire and entered its loft the day following the toss.

The first English-bred bird to fly from Spain to England was a dark chequer cock named Alfonso, which in 1907 flew from San Sebastian to the loft of its owner, Mr. T. H. Burton, of Liverpool, a distance of 705 miles, homing on the third day following the toss, and thus winning the first prize in the Manchester Flying Club. Before the war birds frequently flew from Rennes, in France, to Yorkshire lofts, and reached home the same day as the toss or, in bad weather, early the next morning.

THE PILOT SNAKE.

He is a Bold Burglar, and Birds Are His Chief Victims.

Maybe you've been in the woods some day and heard a squawking and fluttering in a tree over your head. You look and see a pair of frightened birds darting this way and that about their nest on a limb. You look closer, and you see a long, black snake creeping along the limb to the nest. In a minute he will have devoured the young birds or eggs in the nest and then stretch out on the limb for his afternoon nap. The name of this robber is the pilot snake.

He's one of the boldest burglars among our snakes, and birds are his principal victims. He can climb trees, clamber over bushes and race over the ground with equal speed. He grows to be from four to six feet long, and in the woods he looks terrible, but he isn't.

He's entirely nonvenomous, and he doesn't "charm" birds, as many people believe. It may be that a bird will become so frightened at seeing one of these reptiles attacking her nest that she will become virtually helpless. But as for charm, that's all a myth. The pilot snake doesn't need to charm his prey. He's too good a climber.

Often the pilot snake is mistaken for the blacksnake. The latter has a white throat and is bluish rather than black. The young pilot snake has white spots. In addition to birds and eggs, it eats insects and even small animals. It will climb a tree and crawl into a squirrel's nest to devour the young squirrels.—Our Dumb Animals.

The dark brown stains which cigarettes make on copper or brass ash trays can quickly and easily be removed with a little denatured alcohol applied with a brush.

WHERE THE HORSE JUDGE BEGINS---AT THE FEET

What is a Good Foot, and How to Know It---Types and Ideals Demanded in the Show-ring and Why

(BY J. W. SANGSTER, FROM THE CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN).

Old as the science of horsemanship, common as the smell of leather, pithy and to the point as was the nature of the men whose words were few, could make it, is that old maxim that says "no foot, no horse." Every horseman and every farmer's son has heard it often enough. Each one has probably grasped something of the lesson which it is intended to teach, but it is also probable that each one has made for himself his own interpretation. Of the importance of good underpinning, in or on or under a horse, everyone places his own valuation. Each year hundreds come to our big shows and exhibitions, watching the horses as they are led out and lined up in the show rings, and are examined and finally awarded their place. But to get at the real estimations of the judges—just how they arrived at their decisions, just how much this or that consideration counted—is rather hard.

It is true that there are scores of horsemen standing about the rings, each one more or less competent to judge the horses himself, and many of them quite willing to express their opinions. Their opinions have some value, too, for every one of them has studied horseflesh carefully and long, and the opinions thus to be gathered are possibly as unbiased as are the decisions of the judge who officiates. But it is also true that they are at the same time very often contradictory, and the hearer who is a stranger has little means of distinguishing the able from the unskilled, the prejudiced from the unprejudiced. About the best that can be said of it all is that this free discussion is very apt to point out to the beginner both the weak and strong points of any horse under discussion.

Hardest of all for the onlooker to learn anything about, from the ring side gossip, are the feet of the exhibits. Yet they come in for a far harder criticism than horses get when the question is that of mere market value. For the horses in the breeders' classes are the horses that are to be used for breeding purposes, and the quality of their underpinning means a lot more than would be the case where the horse's individual work as a horse was concerned. Like begets like, or it is very apt to do so. It is a serious thing for a horse that is otherwise very attractive and of a high standard to come into any neighborhood and bequeath to the horseflesh of future generations inferior feet. Hence it is that breeders and judges of breeding horses apply that old maxim more stringently than it is applied anywhere else. As the varying qualities of the feet of the horses as they appear in the show ring is hard to discern from the ring side, the work of the judge in this direction is all the harder, the more apt to be unpopular when sometimes he must do his duty and place a very superior looking horse a good way down the line from the top.

Once upon a time the writer saw an old horseman standing by a ring-side, with a pair of opera glasses in his hand. He was talking to a young man, and from time to time handing him the glasses with which to view the horses, as if at very close range. The lessons which the young man was receiving have since borne fruit for he has become not only an importer, but one of the most successful of breeders. Every visitor cannot have a pair of glasses with him, but it is a good plan to take the first opportunity to study closely the feet of the winning horses at our big shows. Very few of them, indeed, but will make good object lessons.

In the draft horses, the feet will be found to be very large. Not only this, but they will be grown out, to carry as big a shoe as possible. Perhaps if the foot were cut down a lot, the foot would be none the worse for it. To put him to work with his feet grown out as widely as they are, might mean that they would be something of a handicap to him. But there is value in the principle for all that. Feet that can be grown out so big are sound, healthy feet, the quality of the horn must be of the best and it must be thick and strong as well. So every exhibitor of a draft horse, who knows the game as it is played, will have the feet grown out as well as he can.

Sometimes this is prevented by the foot breaking or meeting with an accident. Under many judges this is apt to go against the horse. But a judge who really knows feet will give them a very close examination. He will learn in other ways just what those feet are, and will make allowance to the extent that he can. But, all other things being equal—which of course they never are—the horse that is brought into the show ring looking the best will get first place. Accidents may be given some allowance, but, after all, they are largely the owner's risk.

To grow out a thin walled foot to cover much ground is rather hard to do. It is a kind of foot that is apt to fail to appeal to the judge. He recognises easily just how thick the walls are, and the art of the most skilled exhibitor will fail to get by him. If there are better feet to be seen in the line-up. That it can be done now and again is true, but it is a business that few besides the masters know, and they are successful only once in a while—not often. But the fact that any man can impart the best appearance to a foot that the foot is capable of, shows that he has studied the matter long and well.

THE TYPE OF FOOT THAT WEARS

For wearing purposes, for durability, the quality of the horn of the hoof is of great importance. It should be dense, and hard, and tough. Open, soft, porous horn and walls is a serious matter, in feet. Showmen well know how to smooth and polish the horn of the foot, until it might be hard to detect this lack of quality. But the skilled horseman is hard to deceive. If he had to decide upon such a matter, his final reference would be to the hair above the foot. If it is fine and silky, then there is every probability that the foot has a texture of a similar kind, for it will be of fine texture, and fine texture implies toughness and hardness and wearing quality. If the feather is coarse and wiry and rough, the texture of the horn of the foot is apt to be inferior. If the hair is long and coarse and shaggy, the texture of the foot is apt to be coarse and inferior, but of fair wearing quality, and of quick growth. If the hair is short and kinky and coarse, then the texture of the foot is apt to be still worse, for it will probably be brittle to boot. The hair of the legs and the horn of the foot are of very similar composition and structure, as a little bit of study will show, and the character of growth of both being a constitutional matter, they are apt to be very much alike in quality.

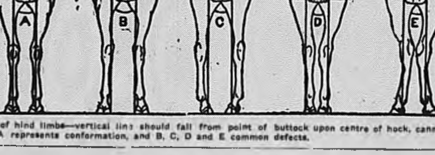
About the character of the hoof head or the coronet, horsemen are fastidious to a degree. Granted a big broad foot of good texture or horn and thickness of wall, anything like a narrow hoofhead is still a serious fault. It must be big and wide and prominent. It must stand out well from the bones of the pastern, for this means trimness, quality in the bone, and at the same time affords room for the ankle to "play." Width and room here affords opportunity for blood to nourish the foot and restore it after hard labor, and keep the foot up to high-duty performance and efficiency throughout a long lifetime.

Just how broad and open the hoof head should be is a matter upon which opinions vary. Some authorities do not like to see it too wide and open, for this means that it is possible for other horses to step upon it, for wagon tongues to fall upon it, and that it is generally exposed to injury. This is why so many of our horses are deficient in this respect and makes the possession of even extreme breadth of foot a valuable characteristic in a breeding horse; it affords opportunity the sooner and more effectively to bring about improvement.

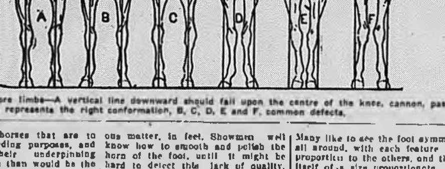
SIZE OF THE FOOT.

A proportionate size of foot, thickness of wall and size of hoof head will lend to the whole foot a characteristic form and shape. The walls will slope, but not too much. Flat feet are objectionable. So are feet that are too "steep" in their sides. Just what is the right thing in this respect is a matter over which there are many opinions. What Clydesdales and Shire fanciers consider to be just the right thing, many Percheron breeders and fanciers would regard as too flat. On the other hand, no Clydesdale breeder would tolerate the "mule foot" shape which was once favored by the fanciers of the Percheron. As a matter of fact, Clydesdale ideals are fast gaining popularity with the Percheron breeders, and many of their horses can now be found planted on feet and ankles such as Clydesdale breeders admire. With development of underpinning along this line has come improved action as well, due to the elimination of the tendency to narrowness of heel, and other causes of inferior action. The horse with a broad open heel, a wide hoof head, and a thick wall of tough horn, will step away with boldness and set his foot down in a manner that is firm and free.

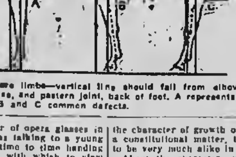
In the matter of depth of heel, also many different horsemen have ideals that differ. Some favor a heel that is of fair depth, and this irrespective of the size of the foot, but relative to the size and weight of the horse. Many like to see the foot symmetrical all around, with each feature in due proportion to the others, and the foot itself of a size proportionate to the size of the horse. There are others still, able horsemen, too, who are not willing to express any preference for depth of heel. They argue that, no matter what science may say about it, the heel should not be too deep. If walls are thick enough, the foot broad and big enough, the horn dense enough, the coronet wide and open, and the heel broad enough, the heel that is as low as the possession of these other qualities will admit of, will not be a bad heel, and the foot will be a good foot. Arguments indicating the possibility of coffin-joint lameness in such a foot, they do not endorse. They claim that there are more horses going lame whose heels are deep and high than where the feet are of the other conformation. On the whole, it is not an unwarranted assumption, to take it for granted that a foot with a thick tough wall will not possess a weak heel.



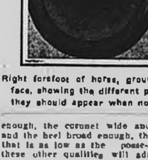
Rear view of hind limbs—vertical line should fall from point of buttock upon centre of hock, cannon, pastern and foot. A represents conformation, and B, C, D and E common defects.



Front view of fore limbs—A vertical line downward should fall upon the centre of the knee, cannon, pastern and foot. A represents the right conformation, B, C, D, E and F, common defects.



Side view of fore limbs—vertical line should fall from elbow joint to centre of knee, and pastern joint, back of foot. A represents right conformation, B and C common defects.



Right forefoot of horse, ground surface, showing the different parts as they should appear when normal.

A Warning.

"Watch out how you holler er de worl' ter look up at you when you gits ter de mountain top," said Brother Williams. "Of all time dat's de one time ter lay low, fer de worl' will find you when it gits good an' ready. An' de other thing is what you got to consider: De minute you hollers old man Trouble locates you an' sets his traps ter trip you an' send you rollin' down ter de bottom, whar you come from!"

THIS WASP HATES SPIDERS.

He Kills and Buries Them and Lays an Egg in Each Grave.

Just to show that he's sanitary, also that he's looking out for the future generation, the South African wasp always buries his prey after he kills it. He stabs a spider with his poisonous dart, digs a hole in the sand and buries the dead spider with an egg.

When the egg hatches the young wasp has a dead spider to nibble at until he gets big enough to hunt food for himself. Thus the wasp looks out for his children before they're hatched. He's a member of the family which scientists have named the pompilus.

Spiders are his favorite victims. He will pursue the spiders which live on ground and paralyze them with his poisonous sting. Even the spiders which build webs are not safe from his attack. He will fight his way through the web until he reaches the centre, where he will grab the spider and hurry away to bury it.

The pompilus is so dreaded and feared that the spider has learned to distinguish him by the hum of his wings. If it's a fly buzzing around the spider waits in his web until he has caught his prey. But if he hears the hum of the wasp's wings the spider will drop from his web and scoot away to any hiding place he can find.

A ROYAL SUMMER VISITOR.

Lightly poised on a beech leaf, or floating aimlessly among the sun bathed branches, another monarch dallies in his fading realm. With brown, black-ribbed wings aspread, the very artistry of easy motion, he drifts along on the autumn breezes with the capricious abandon of a summer's work wound up. At times he stirs into quickened action, and, in short, legato flights breasts the breezy stream, breaks into sweeping undulations, momentarily pauses inanimate, then, with slender planes extended and taut, shoots off in sheer ecstacy of graceful security atop the fragrant August wind. Grieg and Macdowell, among others, have visualized in "Le Papillon" this monarch in his late summer moods, and following his flight one can in fancy fit the music to the changing rhythms of his movement.

He came in the late spring, when the blue bird's welcome had grown cold, and when the milk weed, his staff of life, was pushing forth a vigorous plant. While males of other species paraded their particular charms in the mating season, the tiny scented sacs dotted on either wing soon attracted a companion of his own order. Nature was served again, and in the early summer the brilliant green larva with his yellow and black stripes appeared on the leaves and stock of the milk weed. The color of the plant itself, he passed unnoticed except to the wayside rambler. To some he might have been a mere ugly worm, a species of the detested caterpillar family. Came the stage of his existence when he had reached maturity, full grown and fat from the nourishing substance of the wayside weed. Then he wandered off to a nearby fence or stone, wrapped himself in his pupal silk and passed into his chrysalis sleep.

The milk-weed nodded on in its own course and paid little heed to the lusty young Monarch butterfly, the very image of his parent, who had come up from the south in spring, that alighted one day upon the flower cluster. How could the weed recognize in this brown beauty, with wings black fringed and ribbed, the metamorphosed larva? But there it was, the green, black, and yellow striped caterpillar, a full grown butterfly, so wonderfully colored that it has been named the Monarch. It is a frequent visitor in our streets, but he is found in clouds on the edges of the woods. Restless he may be, but his parent idly lingers among the branches of the beech or floats with the breeze that plays through the open spaces and out across the sunlit fields.—Peterboro' Examiner.

Laundry Counsel.

A bag made of ordinary white mosquito netting will be found a great help in drying small articles such as collars and doilies. Tie the bag with a piece of white tape and pin on the line. This is better for the purpose than a pillowcase, as it allows the wind to pass through more readily.

When linen pieces or small articles are spread on the grass to whiten, much trouble may be prevented by spreading a strip of cheesecloth over them and fastening this to the ground with wire hairpins. This, while it does not prevent bleaching, keeps off insects and prevents the articles from being blown away if there is wind.

Add a teaspoonful of glycerine and a half teaspoonful of soda to the starch in which summer dresses are to be dipped. The glycerine gives a pretty gloss and the soda prevents the starch from souring if the garments are not ironed as soon as brought from the line.

When laundering pongee, do not let it dry and then sprinkle it or it will spot. Iron it while it is damp all over if you wish it to look nice.

To wash white silk gloves, waists, men's shirts and other white silk articles so that they will not turn yellow, use ammoniated water—a tablespoonful of ammonia in two quarts of water is sufficient. Use no soap, and dry in a shady place whether outdoors or in the house. White silk will yellow if exposed to the sunlight while wet. Iron while slightly damp and the articles will be soft and white.

Names of Samos.

Travellers visiting Samos are puzzled at first by the fact that many boys bear feminine names, while girls as frequently have masculine names. The visitors learns after awhile, however, that this confusing of names instead of being due to ignorance is in reality the result of a native custom which is highly poetic. Thus if a girl is born soon after the death of a brother, the latter's name is given to her in the belief that his spirit and all his good qualities have been transferred to her. On the other hand, if a boy is born after the death of a sister he takes the latter's name and, as the Samoans believe, all her lovable traits become his.—London Mail.

The bride never ceases to wonder how a girl can love and honor if she also has to obey.

"KEEP THE HEAD UP."

Good Advice for All On More Ways Than One.

"He is running with his head down. It's a pity," said the man who sat in front of me. We were on one of the swift moving trains that carries city workers to seashore homes in the summer. His remark concerned a handsome, tawnie collie that, separated from its master, who was walking on the edge of the high bank of the railroad cut, had chosen to follow the railroad track. Everyone who watched knew the dog's doom. From the opposite direction came a warning whistle. Around the curve came a huge engine, snorting, powerful, inescapable — unless the dog should raise his head, unless his eyes should be the channel to the brain of the warning of the imminence of the engine and his own approaching fate.

But he did not look up. He ran straight ahead with his head down, his eyes unseeing. The next second women turned from the windows with muffled cries. Men set their jaws a little firmer than they had been set to meet the onslaughts, the disappointments and exasperations of the day's business. The dog uttered no cry. Or if he did the rumble of the train drowned it. The few who had the hardihood to look back, whose nerves were of a steadiness to withstand the sight, saw a crushed heap of yellow and white, a plumed tail outstretched upon the track and a fast spreading stain of crimson. Down the shelving bank of the railroad came two men toward the yellow and white heap. They were the dog's master and a friend who were taking this Saturday afternoon stroll that ended in the petty tragedy.

There's a moral in this tale though it be but the story of a dog. The man who sat in the seat in front of me was right. "It was a pity he didn't look up." It is a pity that so many of us do not look up. A fine old book has said "I will look unto the hills whence cometh my help." The fine old book did not mean literal hills. At least I prefer to think it did not. I like to think that it meant that whatever our environment, whatever our task, that while we are doing our work, we shall look unto the hills of inspiration, "whence cometh our help."

Workers have need to remember that the law of gravitation is a hard master. Always it draws us toward the earth. Always it combats our desire to rise physically or in spirit. Yet one of the chief differences between individuals and peoples is in their buoyancy, their habit of looking above and beyond the sordidness of to-day into the beauty of to-morrow. When I see man of bent head and brooding brow going sullenly about his task I think of the dog that would not lift his head.

True Fish Stories.

The Cyclosoma negrofasciatus will fight with the savage tenacity of a bulldog, and will leap high out of the water in pursuit of a tantalizing finger.

The walking perch from India will climb out of the aquarium and take a stroll around the floor looking for another pool unless you put a wire over the top of his home.

The shischigashira has a round fat fewple body, topped with a chubby-cheeked cherub head, with the tiny eyes, small mouth and nose of a human being. Its coloring is marvelous, and it is considered sacred in Japan.

The angel fish is wider than it is long, and has a chameleon-like quality of changing its color at will.

The Indian gouramis has arms with which it feels its way about or inspects anything new in the aquarium.

There are tailless fish and scaleless fish and fish without fins, blue fish, pink fish, lavender fish and parti-colored red, white and blue fish, but they are all goldfish, especially as to price.

Shampoo for White Hair.

The very best shampoo for white hair is the white of an egg beaten into a pint of soft, cool water. Rub the hair with the egg, making a soft lather, after wetting the hair with cold water and finish the same as with other shampoo, except in the last rinsing water, which should be cold. A few drops of the best indigo, not ordinary bluing, should be added to tinge the water. This acts exactly as does bluing on white goods, leaving the hair a pure white and not in the least tinged with yellow.

Pale eyebrows and lashes make a face expressionless. They can be coaxed into a better growth by rubbing the eyebrows nightly with vaseline and applying to the roots of both the eyebrows and the eyelashes a tonic made by mixing five grains of sulphate of quinine with one ounce of sweet almond oil. Apply this with a fine sable brush, which comes for the purpose.

THE ONLY ONE.

(Houston Post)

"Mr. Softop is different from any other man I have ever met." "You don't mean to tell me he has proposed to you!"

A MUSICIAN.

(Washington Star)

"How's your daughter getting on with her music?"

"Fine!" replied Mr. Cumrox.

"She sounds like a professional musician; 'specially a piano tuner."

A HEAVY MEAL.

(Boston Transcript)

"Last Friday I lunched on one of our battleships." "Didn't you find it rather hard to digest?"

NOT TO BLAME.

(Puck)

The Barber—Your hair is thinning, sir. Ever try our hair preparations?

The Patron—No, I can't blame it on that.

HIS GAME.

(Washington Star)

"You shouldn't lose your temper and say harsh things in debate."

"I'm not losing my temper," replied Senator Sorghum. "A man who loses his temper is at a disadvantage. I'm saying the harsh things so as to persuade the other fellow to lose his."

"It's bound to come." "What is?" "The time when the beautiful actress, instead of telling the jury her life story, will have it shown to slow music as a film."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Here's an attractive advertisement for summer boarders." "What does it say?" "'Act as if you owned the earth at our place and we'll act as if we were going to give it to you.'"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The theory that the last shall be first is very comforting to the people who never get ahead.

Seed Potatoes

The man who grows good potatoes when potatoes are needed is a public benefactor.

According to present production and consumption in Ontario, from twenty-five to thirty people, or from five to six families, are supplied with potatoes for one year from each average acre of land which the farmer plants with this crop. An increase of fifty per cent. in yield would mean an increase in the amount of potatoes produced on each average acre of land sufficient to supply about one dozen people for twelve months. In most years Ontario imports potatoes from the Maritime Provinces, and at the present time a part of our supply is coming from the Provinces of Alberta and of British Columbia. Ontario is well adapted to the production of potatoes of excellent quality, and should supply at least her own demands.

The potato crop of Ontario could be decidedly and economically improved by a more general use of pure, well-bred seed of a few of the best varieties, by the adoption of better methods of culture, and by a more complete control of insects and diseases. It should be the aim of every grower to produce large yields of uniform potatoes free from disease and of high table quality. Varieties of potatoes differ greatly, not only in yield per acre, but also in freedom from rot and in cooking qualities. For instance, in the trying season of 1915, the varieties of potatoes grown under conditions that were uniform at the Ontario Agricultural College varied in yield per acre from 13 to 346 bushels, in amount of rot from less than one to over seventy per cent., and in table quality from 35 to 83 out of a maximum of 100 points. Some kinds are found to be very susceptible to rot, and others to be almost immune. The table quality of potatoes varies far more than many people realize when mealiness, flavor and appearance of different varieties are taken into consideration and are carefully determined.

In each of four years an experiment has been conducted at the Agricultural College in testing under similar conditions potatoes obtained from different sources. For instance, eighteen lots of Empire State potatoes were secured from eight different sources, five in the Province of New Brunswick and three in Ontario. Seed potatoes grown about one hundred and forty miles north of Guelph in Muskoka district, near the Muskoka lakes, have given a higher yield per acre than those obtained from any other source in each of the four years of this experiment. Seed potatoes grown in a cool, moist climate which prevents maturity are often superior to those which have ripened in a hot, dry climate. Immature seed potatoes are usually inferior for table use, but furnish excellent seed. Potatoes grown in Ontario in a comparatively cold, wet season like that of 1915 are likely to be of good quality for planting, providing they are free from disease. Tubers showing discoloration or signs of rot on the outer surface or when cut should not be used for planting.

There are far too many varieties of potatoes grown on the farms of Ontario. This is one of the greatest weaknesses in the potato industry of the Province. It is a defect that should be remedied as soon as possible. If Ontario would confine herself to a few of the best varieties of potatoes the annual crop would be increased in yield, in quality and in commercial value.

There are over one thousand named varieties of potatoes in North America, and fully four hundred have been grown under experiment at the Ontario Agricultural College. Many of these are quite inferior, even though they have been extravagantly advertised; some are old varieties under new names, and comparatively few are worthy of general cultivation by the farmers of Ontario. If these few were grown, to the exclusion of fully eighty per cent. of the kinds now under cultivation, better results would be obtained, whether the potatoes were produced for home use or for commercial purposes.

Some of the varieties of potatoes which have been prominent in the experiments at the Ontario Agricultural College and in the co-operative experiments throughout Ontario are the Empire State, the Davies' Warrior, the Rural New Yorker No 2, the Green Mountain and the Carman No. 1, of the late, and the Extra Early Eureka, the Early Ohio, and the Stray Beauty or Bliss Triumph of the early varieties. In appearance there is a similarity between the Green Mountain and the Delaware varieties, and also between the Extra Early Eureka and the Irish Cobbler varieties. In the experiments at Guelph, however, the Green Mountain and Extra Early Eureka gave the best results in yield per acre, in table quality and in freedom from rot. The three varieties of potatoes which have made particularly good records in the co-operative experiments throughout Ontario in productiveness, table quality, and popularity with the experimenters are the Davies' Warrior and the Empire State of the late, and the Extra Early Eureka of the early varieties.

In the average results of all the varieties grown in the years 1906, 1909, 1910 and 1915, in which there was more or less rot in the potato crops at the college, the Davies' Warrior, the Extra Early Eureka and the Stray Beauty produced the smallest, and the Early Rose, the Beauty of Hebron and the Early Ohio the largest percentages of rotten potatoes of all the varieties grown under uniform conditions.

It has been found to be good practice to use smooth, well shaped, sound tubers of good size and of the best varieties. These can be cut by hand into sets from one to two ounces in weight, each set containing two, three, or, even better, four eyes. It is an advantage to throw the freshly-cut potato sets into finely ground land plaster, and to plant them immediately after being cut. Good results have been obtained by dropping the pieces separately from twelve to fifteen inches apart in the rows, and by having the rows twenty-eight or thirty inches apart. The potato sets can be planted from three to five inches deep, depending upon the character and the condition of the soil. Level cultivation frequently gives the best results on a light soil, and ridged cultivation on soil of a heavier nature.

It is often an advantage to expose whole seed potatoes in a subdued light in a warm room about three weeks before planting. Especially is this true if the potatoes are to be grown for early use. The production of short, thick, green sprouts before planting helps to hasten the growth and to increase the yield.

The New Dress Goods

A CASE OF THE New Dress Goods this week direct from Great Britain contains some of the very latest and most fashionable fabrics for fall.

Fine English Botany Serges in navy and black, Chene Satins, Satin Armures, Bengallines and Fancy Tweeds.

We want to emphasize Serges. They are the most popular of the season's fabrics and you will find the very best that can be had in our stock. They were bought in good time and are very much better values than to-days prices

Per yard 75c. $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50

Men's Tweed and Worsted Suits

Well worthy of a second look

We were fortunate to be able to secure these suits when we did—today we couldn't buy them at dollars more for each suit.

The materials are worsteds and some dressy tweeds. There's good variety in browns, greys and blue mixtures in the neat check and stripe and the important thing of all is that they are of splendid wool cloth. These suits are worth to-day $18.00 and $20.00

..........................Special at $14.50 and $16.50

STEPHAN BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

ADVANCE SHOWING For Autumn Weather

Is here and with it comes the need for Heavier Clothing. Perhaps you need underwear or a sweater coat. We are ready to supply you with these.

Underwear

We have a very large range of Underwear for Ladies in natural wool, union and heavy cotton at prices in keeping with the quality. For Misses and Children in a variety of qualities and prices. Men's in natural and heavy wool and fleeced at popular prices. Boys' in wool and fleeced.

Sweater Coats

Our assortment in this line is large. We know there is something to suit you here. We have them in all sizes, styles, shades and prices. Just what you want for these cool evenings.

We have Wrapperettes and Kimona Cloths in a variety of patterns, both light and dark shades. See our new coatings, and dressgoods, etc.

Groceries

A Basket of Goodness is a basket of fine Groceries purchased at our store. We guarantee the perfect purity of every article we sell.

Phone 53 **J. H. APPEL** Walkerton

WALKERTON'S

CASH SALE STORE

Again the shrewd dollar-saver is privileged to participate in another of those incomparable, inimitable offerings of high-class, low-priced, trustworthy merchandise, for which we have become noted and which are recorded as important events in your life.

Men's and Boy's Suits

We are showing a good range of men's suits. Ranges from $10.50 to $15. Boy's suits from $5.50 to $8.00.

Staple Drygoods

Our lines of flannelettes and sheetings are complete. We assure you satisfaction both in price and quality.

Men's Caps

Great clearance sale of men's caps. Reg. to 75c. S. P. 25c. Come in and see them, Never before was there such a bargain.

Flannellette Blankets

A big shipment of flannellette blankets just in at $1.75 per pair.

Ladies' Hose

Ladies' cashmere hose on sale this week at 29c per pair.

Pure Food Grocery

There is a time to fish. There is a time for breakfast. If you want to enjoy your breakfast try our Roasted Rio Coffee.

Best quality Teas in packages and loose.

We sell all kinds of Fruit. Let us have your next order. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly.

Phone No. 7 **I. WEBER** Walkerton

IF YOU WANT

Peaches, Plums, Pears, Gem Jars, Sugar, or Cash for Butter & Eggs,

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PHONE 165 - WALKERTON

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

GREENOCK

A very pretty wedding took place at Formosa R.C. Church on Sept. 18th, when Mr. Fred Kraemer of Greenock was married to Miss Rachel Steffler of Ambleside. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Brohman. The bride was prettily attired in a dress of blue silk with hat to match. She was assisted by her sister Miss Thusa who wore a dress of green silk, while Mr. Alex Kraemer a brother of the groom acted as best man. After a sumptuous dinner at the home of the bride the happy couple left on an extended trip to Hornell, N. Y. and other points. We wish to extend our hearty congratulations to the happy couple.

Mr. Joe Lawrence of Clifford is building a silo for Mr. Linus Bruder this week.

A few from the burg took in the party at Mr. Charlie Waechter's Friday night and report a large time.

Mr. Jake Kraemer had a very successful stone bee on Thursday.

Mrs. Harry Goodband returned to her home in Rochester N. Y. last Tuesday after spending a couple of weeks with her parents here.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. Wilfred Miller of Clifford was a visitor on the 11th on Sunday.

Mr. Wesley Stoesler of the 4th con. was a visitor on the 14th on Sunday.

Quite a number from here attended the Hanover show last Friday. There was a great crowd there.

The lice parasite has again appeared on the turnips and will likely mean a failure of the turnip crop.

Mr. Jacob Holzmann of Walkerton was a visitor at Mr. John Bell's on Sunday.

Mr. Emerson Schumacher of the 2nd con. of Carrick took a business trip to Mr. and Mrs. John Fenner's on Saturday.

Mr. J. W. South is busy at work repairing his mill at the present time.

PINKERTON

Miss Curry and niece, Miss Curry of Collingwood, are visiting at Mr. A. Pinkerton's.

Miss Alma Reid returned to Toronto on Friday after spending some months at her home here.

Miss Mary Desmond returned to Toronto on Monday.

Pte. Gordon Garland of the 160th, London, spent the week-end at his home here.

Mr. A. Gregg is painting and papering the Anglican Church here.

Messrs Harvey and Cecil Garland attended the London Fair last week.

Miss Marie Pinkerton is attending Walkerton High School.

The W. M. S. held a very successful Thankoffering meeting on Tuesday evening when they were addressed by Miss Cass of Chesley, missionary elect to Korea.

A number from here attended Mr. Rosseau's sale on Friday.

Miss Sadie Colwell spent Sunday at her home in Kincardine.

GLAMIS

While motoring to London last week, Mr. James Thompson had the misfortune to damage his Overland car considerably. On some new gravel, the car skided off the side of the track and jumped into the ditch, turning upside down on the occupants of the car. Mr. Thompson was the most seriously hurt escaping with a sore wrist. It is very fortunate that the other passengers were not hurt although they received a severe shock. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Murdoch Thompson, Cecil Garland and his cousin, Wilfid Johnston. The accident was near Belgrave.

Mrs. P. Gilchrist and Miss Gilchrist visited on the second of Bruce last week.

Clyde McKeeman spent the week end at home, returning to London on Monday. Clyde is now on motor cycle work and has left the Bruce Battalion.

Miss Susan and Mr. Thomas Thompson returned from Toronto last Monday.

Miss Sara McIntyre is at Inverhuron Beach.

Mrs. Thomas Percy has returned from Kinlough.

Rev. Donald McIntyre has returned to his home in Toronto.

Miss Lily McKinnon, tenth of Kincardine, is home from Brantford on account of her father's serious illness.

Miss Lila Cunningham is back at her duties in the Post Office again after holidaying in Hamilton and Milton.

Prohibition laws should not hurt a man who can bank three thousand dollars a year for a number of years in a hotel in a rural community. He should be able to live on the interest of his money.

Mr. T. A. Pickard of Toronto who has been visiting relations in the village, is now visiting her son, Mr. Roy Pickard in Paisley.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Avery of Armow and Mr. and Mrs Dave Robertson visited in London, Chatham and Detroit last week, having travelled by motor.

Miss Katharine McDermid has returned to London.

Mr. Kelly of "The Telescope," and Messrs Shorrington and Connel, called in the village last Friday, proceeding to Tiverton.

Mrs. John Barrie of Lovat, accompanied by her daughter Mrs. Wilson of Davidson, Sask. renewed old acquaintances in Glamis last Monday.

Mr. Jack McKeeman motored to London last Saturday.

Miss Emma Kirktown left this week to train for a nurse in Toledo, Ohio.

Mr. McCauley visited at his home last Saturday.

Miss Annie Currie, of the 2nd of Bruce is visiting Miss C. Purdy.

We are sorry to report the illness of Mr. Allan McKinnon, tenth concession. Mr. McKinnon underwent an operation at his home on Thursday morning. While his condition is still very serious, lastest reports are that he is gaining strength. We hope to hear of his speedy recovery.

Miss McKay, graduate nurse at W. J. Graham's left on Thursday. Mrs. Graham has improved so much that she is able to take a walk in the yard these fine days.

Miss Ena McKenzie, Princess St., Kincardine, is the guest of Miss Margaret Currie, second of Bruce.

Intended for Last Week

Corporal Kitchen spent the week-end at home. Mrs. Kitchen returned home after visiting her aunt on Thursday.

Mrs. McDonald moved into her new home last week, formerly occupied by Mr DeMille and family. Mr DeMille is now living in Mr. Dan. Finalyson's house.

Prohibition comes into force on the 16th. Mr. J. Gunn is closing up.

Mr. J. Cunningham returned from Toronto on Thursday.

Miss McIntyre who has been at Inverhuron for some time came home last week.

Mrs. T. H. McFarlane is spending her vacation at Mr. N. C. McFarlane's.

Mr. and Mrs Keith have been in Toronto but are back again at their home.

Miss Lizzie Cunningham of Milton is visiting her brother, Mr. J. Cunningham.

Miss Jane Stanley is home from New York.

Mr. A. Pickard of Wiarton was in the village last week.

One of the saddest bereavements known in this vicinity was the death of Maude McNally, at Kincardine Hospital last Thursday morning, Sept. 7th. Miss McNally underwent an operation the previous Monday in Kincardine and was reported to have been progressing favorably until the family received news of her serious illness and death on Thursday morning. Before they reached Kincardine she had passed away. Deceased was the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McNally, boundary West, aged 23 years and 21 days. She was well known in the vicinity as a quiet kindly Christian girl and as an active member of the Presbyterian Church and Young People's Society, her removal willl be greatly felt in the activities of those Societies. Deep sympathy is extended by all her friends towards the family. The deceased leaves besides father and mother, sister Nora, and brothers Hector and John at home, twin sister, Mrs. Dan. McLeod, Tiverton, sister, Miss Minnie of Lapier, Mich., and Private Wilbert, a brother in Borden Camp. 160th Batt. Relatives who attended the funeral from a distance were:—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McNally of Sarnia, Mr. and Mrs. McNally of Chesley, Mr. Robt. McNally of Mossley Ont. and Mrs. Angus McDonald of Detroit.

CARGILL

Contractor Wm. Wittman is building a new cement culvert on the Town Line north of the village.

Messrs. W. D. Cargill M. P. P. and John Clancy attended the funeral of the late Mathew Goetz in Walkerton on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. and Miss Fowlie returned to Orillia on Wednesday after a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Fowlie.

Mr. Geo. Sirrs spent a few days in Owen Sound last week in the capacity of Judge of horses at their fair

Lance Corp. Anderson and Clancy Pte. Brounscombe, Bugler Grainger of 160th, Bruce Batt. London spent the weekend here.

Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Sinclair of Walkerton were in the village on Sunday.

Major Tidy of the Buffs Camp Borden spent Sunday at Hylhurst.

Messrs Cargill and Saunders made a business trip to Owen Sound last Thursday.

Miss Nellie Clancy of London is spending a few days at home this week.

Mrs. Donnelly of Chepstow is visiting with her daughter Mrs. Joseph Clancy.

There died at the family residence here on Saturday, Sept. 16th, Flora M. A. Hamilton, beloved wife of D. E. Crawford, at the age of [illegible] years, 11 months. The deceased, who was born on the farm now owned by Wesley Napper, had been ailing for some months and although every attention was given her, she passed peacefully away on Saturday forenoon. Besides a sorrowing husband she leaves a family of four girls and one boy, all at home; also one sister, Mrs. Alex. MacDonald of Edmonton, and two brothers, Whit of Bankhead, Alta., and John in France. The funeral which was held on Monday to the Douglas Hill Cemetery, was largely attended, the services being conducted by Rev. W.C. Almack of the Methodist church of which the deceased was a member. The sympathy of the entire community goes to Mr. Crawford and family in this their sad hour of affliction.

Mrs. G. F. Saunders returned on Saturday after two weeks visit in Galt.

Miss Mamie Mahoney of Walkerton spent Sunday with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Spalling of Goderich spent the week end with the former's parents.

We regret to report that Mr. Jos. Clancy was removed on Monday to the Bruce County Hospital at Walkerton and underwent an operation for abcess by Drs. Sinclair, Bricker and Porter and at time of writing is progressing very favorably.

The dry wave struck the burg on Saturday evening as per schedule and now all will be goody goody for the next two years.

Some rumor of increasing the membership of the Peek-a-boo club but it is to be hoped there will be no occasion.

Wedding Bells are ringing in the air.

Don't forget boys to get your hair cuts this week in case the barber goes on a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Vogt. and Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Arscott of Walkerton Sundayed with Mrs. Baillie.

Mr. Elias Baillie of Paisley was a caller in our burg on Sunday.

Pte. Golden of the 160th Bruce Batt. London spent the week-end with his sister, Mrs. Almack, at the parsonage.

The annual meeting of the Women's Patriotic League of Cargill will be held in the Red Cross Hall, on Thursday next, Sept. 28th. at 3 p.m. The report of the years work will be given, officers will be elected and refreshments will be served at the close of the meeting.

HANOVER

Austin Schoenhals of Hanover while playing, fell down the steps at his home fracturing his left arm just above the elbow.

A fire at the plant of the Hanover Portland Cement Co. on Sunday last at noon caused a loss of from four to five thousand dollars, covered by insurance. It is supposed to have been caused by combustion.

The roof and floor of the slurry building were burned, also the greater part of the rotary building. Considerable belting and ropes were put out of business, and quite a lot of damage was done to the machinery.

A serious accident happened to Berthold Gateman on September 6th, while threshing on the farm of Mr. Spielmacher in Bentinck township. In attempting to remove the large belt while the engine was running, he was caught and thrown about the large wheel, badly injuring his face and his right arm between the elbow and wrist. It will be several weeks before he is able to work.

An old settler of the township of Brant passed away on Sept. 13th. at 6.30 o'clock as the result of cancer of the stomach with which he had been afflicted for several months. Deceased was 71 years and 8 months old. He leaves a wife and seven children as follows; Mrs. William Barton and John of Hanover, Mrs. August Lohn of Bentick, Fred of Berlin, Philip of Preston, Christian and Lizzie at home. Deceased was born in Mecklenburg, Germany, and emigrated to Canada when 25 years of age.

An old resident of Hanover moved to Buffalo this week in the person of Mr. James Lockie who accompanied his son Mr. J. A. Lockie to that city on Tuesday, and will make his home there. Mr. James Lockie was a familiar figure on the streets of Hanover for 10 years. He was a well-known auctioneer. He is a strong Liberal in politics and is a member of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church.

Wm. Stade of Brant township while assisting with the threshing at Henry Frook's, fell from the scaffold over the barn floor, badly fracturing his left arm, between the elbow and wrist.

The friends and clients of the late Mr. H. H. Miller will be glad to learn that his son Mr. M. A. Miller, is to take charge of and continue his business in Hanover. Mr. M. A. Miller obtained his B. A. degree from the University of Toronto in the year 1908 and in the year 1912 obtained his L. L. B. degree from the same University and also in that year graduated in law from Osgoode Hall, Toronto. He subsequently qualified as a Barrister and Solicitor in the Province of Saskatchewan and has for the past number of years been practicing law in the City of Weyburn in that Providence as a member of the firm of Morphy & Miller.

SOLWAY

Mr. W. G. McCallum has purchased a new Ford Car.

A few from here attended the Hanover Fair on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Streeder spent Sunday with friends in Formosa.

Mr. and Mrs. Lambertus from Teeswater and Miss Lollie Lambertus spent Sunday at Messrs Wm. and Jno. Lambertus' here.

A few from here attended the party given by Mr. Frank Hanmore at his home near Pinkerton on Tuesday night.

Mrs. John Whitehead spent Sunday at Mr. B. Michell's.

Mr. Jno. Lambertus has disposed of his 150 acre farm.

Rev. and Mrs. Rock called on a few of their friends in this vicinity on Tuesday.

FORMOSA

Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Zettel, Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Zettel and Jacob Dentinger motored to Detroit on Thursday and spent the week end with friends there.

On Monday morning at Formosa Church, Rachael Steffler, daughter of Mrs. John Steffler of Culross was united in marriage to Mr. Fred Kraemer son of Mr. Jacob Kraemer of Greenock by Rev. Father Brohman. The happy couple will make their home in Greenock.

The marriage was solemnized on Tuesday at Formosa Church by Rev. Father Brohman, of Miss Rachel Bildstein, daughter of Mr. Edward Bildstein of Formosa, to Mr. Alphonse Vogt, of Otter Creek. The bride was assisted by Miss Polly Vogt, sister of the groom, Mr. Joseph Bildstein brother of the bride, acting as best man. A sumptuous repast was afterwards served at the home of the bride's parents at which a large company was present. The groom has a position as miller at the Saugeen Mills and the happy couple will make their home at Otter Creek.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Sept 20)

Hay new, per ton	9.00 to	......	10.00
Oats " per bsh.	50	......	50
Wheat " "	1.25 to	......	1.25
Barley " "	00 to	......	00
Buckwheat "	00 to	.....	00
Potatoes, new, pk.	50 "	......	55
Hogs " cwt.	11.75 to	....	11.75
Butter " lb.	30 "	......	30
Eggs " doz.	30 "	......	30

When "Someone" Comes

You can entertain him with the Edison Diamond Amberola, hearing the greatest singers of the day or dancing to the liveliest and latest popular hits.

And, all the while you can take pride in the fact that it is an Edison, the peer of all phonographs—and not a common, everyday "talking machine" that you would feel like apologizing for.

The "humanness" of the Amberol is startling—hear it

R. L. Gibson

Jeweler · Walkerton

We Have Them—and Quality Guaranteed

Pickling Spices
Vinegars
Fruit Jars
and
Rubber Rings

Goode & McKay

"The Leading Grocers"

Walkerton.

THE POPULAR

WAR MEMENTO GIFT

Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells

"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
"The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited

C. A. FOX

JEWELER — AND — OPTICIAN

Sweater Coats for Fall and Winter

The evenings are getting quite chilly, and you will will need a new Sweater Coat. We received a large shipment of these Coats early and at old prices: Fine heavy qualities, wool Sweaters, plain and pineapple stitch in Cardinal, Slate, Navy, Fawn, Khaki, Maroon, also pretty checked patterns at $4.50, $5.00, $6 to $7.00.

A splendid assortment of Sweater Coats for boys and girls, commencing at 50c up to $4.50 and $5.00.

Buy Men's and Boys' winter Underwear now. We have a very complete stock, as reasonable in price as a year ago while our stock lasts.

Men's Suits and Overcoats for Fall, just coming in and we have some splendid values, better than we will have later. Choose now while we have your size.

New Flannelette, Flannels, Wrapperettes and Kimona Cloths at popular prices.

A big shipment of Fall Hosiery just in, for Ladies, Misses and Children. Anticipate your hosiery wants now and buy early.

McBURNEY & CO.

THE ELITE

HIGH CLASS MILLINERY and Millinery Novelties

THIS Season our customers are buying so early that we find it impossible to make a formal opening display but will be happy to serve you at any time or show you our large stock of the very best that is to be procured on Canadian or American Markets. Our new location is the store formerly occupied by Mrs. Erdman.

THE ELITE

Advertise In The Telescope

Live Poultry

All kinds of Live Poultry Wanted for which highest market prices will be paid. Phone 11 for quotations.

Walkerton Egg & Dairy Co.
LIMITED

THE LINE THAT'S RIGHT AND READY

Ladies who know **ROGERS' FURS** by experience and reputation always come to us. They know that our policy is not "anything to get orders" but that we line up to our promises and take care of our patrons. Ladies' Children's and Men's Furs to order or in stock.

C. H. ROGERS

OPP. RATTAN CO. - WALKERTON

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR

GRANITE

We have a new line of Canada Ware. It is heavy coated blue and white with a white lining, easy to keep clean.

Just take a glance at our window when going past.

PATTERSON BROS.

PLUMBERS, ETC., WALKERTON

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 36 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, SEPTEMBER 28th 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

Penslar- White Pine and Spruce Balsam

This is one of the most efficient Cough Remedies we have ever sold. We hear more good things about it—have more calls for "another bottle" because it stopped my cough last time.

The label tells you the exact formula—white pine bark, red spruce gum, tamarac, wild cherry sassafras, etc.

Loosens and breaks up coughs, relieves difficult breathing and tightness across the chest.

Two Sizes 25c and 50c

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

For Your Shave

Rexall Shaving Stick
" " Powder
" " Cream
" " Lotion

All Rexall Quality
25c Each

A. P. SIEVERIGHT
DRUGS and KODAKS

SCHOOL BOOKS

A full supply of School Books, Note and Scribbling Books and School Requisites.

McCrum & Co.

H. L. KAN
Specialist Foot
Will be at our Store
TUESDAY OCT. 3rd.
All ailments of the feet treated scientifically. Consultation free.
Ramsey
The Shoeman

ANNOUNCEMENT

TO OUR many Friends and Patrons, we are pleased to announce the arrival of our High Class Importations for Fall and Winter, which include the very newest in Suitings, Pantings, Overcoatings, and Furnishings.

An early selection would be to your advantage while the range of these splendid materials is complete.

G. T. Rourke
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton Ontario

CHIEF FERGUSON

Will Probably Be Retained By Council—Committee Named To Meet Him.

The Town Council will endeavor to come to an arrangement with Chief Ferguson whereby his services may be retained. This was decided at a special meeting of the Town Council on Tuesday night called to deal with the Chief's resignation. All the members were present.

Chief Ferguson stated to the members of the Board that his reason for resigning was that his wife could not stand climbing up and down stairs from the top of the Town Hall building.

The Mayor referred the matter to the Property and Salaries committees, adjourning the Council for a few minutes to allow the committees to deal with the matter. Only three members of these two committees were present at that stage. They brought in a report recommending that the Council accept the Chief's resignation and advertise for a successor. The report was signed by Couns. McCarter and Arscott. Reeve McNab would not sign. He said that Ferguson had given every satisfaction. He didn't know where they could improve themselves. If the Council accepted the resignation they might have a good bit of trouble. A better way would be to meet the Chief and talk it over and see if some arrangement could be arrived at to retain him.

The committee's report to accept the resignation was defeated on the following division:—

Yea—McCarter, Arscott, Russell—3.
Nay—Douglas, Lettner, Pletsch, Warden McNab, Mayor Lippert—5.

An amendent by Warden McNab and Coun. Lettner, that the Mayor and Chairmen of the Finance and Property Committees (McNab and Arscott) meet the Chief and report at a special meeting of the Town Council Friday night at 7.15.

Mayor Lippert thought an arrangement might be made to fit up the Market Hall for a residence.

Coun. Russel was opposed to giving up the Market Hall, which would be needed for Christmas Fair and at other times.

Coun. McCarter did not favor fitting up quarters in the Hall.

Mayor Lippert said he had a communication from the Red Cross Society making an appeal for help. Walkerton did well last year on Trafalgar Day but the need this year is greater and he would like to see the town give more this year. He favoured having a special canvas on October 19th, Trafalgar Day and said he would call a public meeting of the citizens next week to deal with the matter.

Town Clerk Collins said he had an acknowledgment of his letter to the Hydro Electric Commission asking for estimates, stating that the matter had been handed to the Engineering Department.

Wanted

Good general servant. Good wages to competent girl. Mrs. H. M. Lay.

✦ ✦ ✦

Watch Lost.

Lady's gold watch and fob lost Saturday on Durham or Jackson Sts. Suitable reward on leaving at Fox's jewelry.

✦ ✦ ✦

Wedded At Syracuse

The marriage was solemnized at Syracuse, N. Y. on September 12th, of Miss Alice Hanley, only daughter of Mr. Timothy Hanley, of Chepstow, to Mr. Edward Herbert of Syracuse.

✦ ✦ ✦

Public Meeting.

A public meeting will be held in the Town Hall this (Thursday) evening for the purpose of organizing a Walkerton Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League. Every citizen is urged to come.

✦ ✦ ✦

Important

We have several hundreds of Ends of Silk, Satin, Crepe-de-chine Etc. all shades. These are really wonderful bargains to any one that can find use for them. Come quickly if you wish choice. C. H. Rogers, The Furrier.

160TH WILL GO OVERSEAS

In Ten Days To Two Weeks—160th Bruce Battalion Has Orders To Get Ready—Last Leave This Week.

The 160th Batt'n has been ordered to prepare to move. Capt. Allan Todd, Quartermaster of the Bruce Battalion, who was in town yesterday, stated that Lt.-Col. Weir received definite orders at 3.30 p. m. Tuesday to that effect. It means that the Battalion will start Overseas in from ten to two weeks' time. The boys are in fine shape, and are eager to move forward.

The whole Battalion is naturally proud of the result of the inspection by General Lessard last Thursday. The General gave the 160th Batt. 69 per cent for efficiency and stated that the Machine Gun Section, in charge of Lieut. Cameron, is the finest in Canada beyond all question. This is possibly the highest praise that any Canadian Battalion has yet received and both officers and men were "tickled pink."

It is expected that all ranks will be home for last leave sometime before the end of the present week.

HE DIED OF WOUNDS

Heroic Young Chepstow Soldier, Corp. Will Hanley, Made The Supreme Sacrifice On Sept. 4th, 1916.

There will be deep regret felt among his many friends and former school mates in Bruce for the death at the Front, of Willie Hanley. His name appeared in the casualty list of Sept. 18th in both the Montreal and Toronto papers as having died of wounds. The nature of his wounds has not yet been learned, but they must have been severe for it would appear that he succumbed to them soon after having been wounded.

A letter from the nurse in attendance at the hospital states that Willie passed away at 8 p. m. on Sept. 4th. Dr. Thos. O'Hagan received from his nephew three field cards dated Aug. 31st, Sept. 2nd and Sept. 3rd. The latter, which was written the day before he was wounded, stated that he was well. Wounded in May, 1915, Willie passed three months in the hospital in England and then joining the 13th Battalion Royal Highlanders, he returned to to the trenches in Sept. 1915.

His was a brave and loyal heart true to duty both spiritual and temporal. His relatives have heard nothing as yet from the Catholic chaplain as to the passing away of his strong soul but they know that Willie was a young man of splendid faith and character, loyal to God, loyal to his friends, loyal to his King and Country. His was truly a daily preparation for death.

Dr. Thomas O'Hagan writes the Telescope:—

"Since my nephew went to the front I have been in constant touch with him. His three field cards written to me on the eve of his death read to me as a very premonition of the supreme sacrifice he was to make. Before me are two of his last letters written in July and August in which he speaks with confidence of ultimate success of the Allies."

He died for a great cause, his soul purified by his faith and the little grave in which his body rests in a distant land links with its sacred dust, the memories of his beloved land and the sad hearts of those who sorrow for his early going with the cause which all hope to see triumph at the end.

Strayed

From the property of the undersigned, a red heifer with white face, large sized horns, almost due to calve. Suitable reward. Andrew Oberle.

✦ ✦ ✦

Auction Sale

An Auction Sale of household furniture will be held at Miss Weir's, Jackson St. opposite the Methodist Church, on Saturday at 10 a. m. Wes. Abell, auct.

✦ ✦ ✦

Lost Clothes In Fire

Mrs. Dan Wilton had a letter from her son, Pte. Alvin Wilton, at the Front. Alvin states that he is well but had an exciting experience recently when his platoon was burned out in their billet, losing practically all their clothes.

✦ ✦ ✦

Raised $110

The Rummage Sale given by the ladies of the Hospital Aid on Friday and Saturday was a splendid success, the proceeds amounting to over $110. The women were highly pleased with the result and gratified by the support which they received from the women of the town.

✦ ✦ ✦

Musical Treat Free

Free public recitals will be given at Movie land Theatre on Tuesday afternoon next and the following afternoons for a week on the New Edison Phonograph. An expert from the Edison Laboratories will be here to conduct the recitals. For particulars enquire at R. L. Gibson's Jewelery Store.

Moving To Toronto

The news that Miss Weir is leaving town shortly to make her home at Toronto will be received with regret by her many warm friends throughout the town and country. Miss Weir has rented her home to Messrs O'Neill. She leaves for the city next week.

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Four Presentations

At a Social gathering of the ladies of the Women's Missionary Society Knox Church, on Tuesday evening, the president, Mrs. (Rev.) Thos. Wilson, presented to Mrs. Frank Rennie, on behalf of one of the ladies, a life membership certificate in the W. M. S. Handsome copies of the Book of Praise were also presented to three valued members who are leaving town: Mrs. P. Todd, Mrs. Robt. Smith, and Mrs. James Coulter.

✦ ✦ ✦

Removing Next Week.

In Mrs. Peter Todd's removal to Toronto, the town is losing the last member of a family, which has been well known and highly thought of in Walkerton these many years. Mrs. Todd has been an active member of Knox Church no less than forty-four years, and not only in church circles but by her many friends throughout the town, her removal will be regretted. Mrs. Todd will make her home with her daughter Miss Jean in Toronto. She will leave for the city next week.

✦ ✦ ✦

A Warm Contest

The job of Clerk of the County Court of Bruce, made vacant by the death of Mr. Matthew Goetz, appears to be drawing envious longings from all directions. Dr. Clapp, who, it was generally understood, did not want the job, now has his hat in the ring, and is out to land the "plum." Dr. Fowlie, of Teeswater is another very strenuous contender for the good job. Arthur Collins B. A. is still looked upon here as the likely man. It is understood that the Local Member has been so beset on all sides of late that he is throwing the responsibility of recommending a man for the job over on the Conservative Executive of the Riding.

✦ ✦ ✦

Inglis—Little.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. John D. Little, Brant on Wednesday Sept. 27th. when his second daughter, Margaret Adelaide, was united in marriage by Rev. Thos. Wilson, pastor of Knox Church, Walkerton to Mr. Roger Attwood Inglis, a prosperous young farmer of the same township. Only the immediate relatives were present. Miss Little is a graduate of Walkerton High School, and taught school in North Bruce up to midsummer. The Telescope unites with their many friends in extending best wishes. Mr. and Mrs. Inglis are having a wedding trip to Toronto, Peterborough and other points.

WELCOMED PTE. WESLEY

Citizens Present Address And Wrist Watch To Walkerton Boy Back From The Front.

A hurriedly got together company of citizens assembled at the Town Hall last Thursday night to welcome Pte William Wesley, who had arrived home the previous day from the Front. Mr. John Rowland who acted as Chairman explained that as Private Wesley was leaving the following day to report at London, and might not be back as he was anxious to return to the Front, no time was given for notifying a large number of citizens. Mayor Lippert, he stated, was out of town. Mr. Roland read an address of welcome to Private Wesley, Warden McNab at the same presenting him with a handsome wrist watch. Pte. Wesley reponded modestly giving a short account of his experiences with the artillery at the Front. Facing this audience, he said, was a good deal harder for him than going into the front line trenches. Others who had a part in welcoming this plucky young soldier were:—H. M. Lay, Rev. R. Perdue, Rev. Thos. Wilson, Pte. Morgan, Coun. Pletsch, R. Russell, D. McKechnie, A. McCartney, G. S. Schwindt, W. M. Shaw, C. Petteplace, John Vogt, E. H. Sheffield, W. J. McNally, L. A. Eedy and others.

Coun. Russell told humorously how he had every confidence that Pte. Wesley would come back safe and sound, relating some amusing incidents of the young soldier's youth which would indicate that he has as many lives as a cat.

Rev. R. Perdue raised the point that there should be a standing reception committee of the town to welcome returned soldiers. Warden McNab stated that a public meeting had been called recently to organize a Walkerton branch of the Bruce Preparedness League which would look after such matters, but only four citizens had turned up to the meeting. It was decided then and there on the Warden's suggestion for the present meeting to adjourn and meet again the coming Thursday evening at the Town Hall at 8 o'clock to form a local branch of the Bruce Preparedness League.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

The frost is on the pumpkin.

Write-up of Cargill on page 5.

Get your Auction Sale bills printed at the Telescope.

New fall styles in women's fine shoes at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. H. B. Ewing of Toronto, is visiting her sister, Miss Weir.

The Ontario Provincial Winter Fair will be held at Guelph, Dec. 1st to 8th.

Bremner's store front has been brightened up by a new coat of paint.

Regal on your shoes means quality in them. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Messrs. Andrew and John O'Neill have rented Miss Weir's house, Jackson St.

Mr. N. A. Walford moved into Mr. Robt. Smith's house on Victoria St. last week.

Miss Cecilia Mosack returned home last week from a visit to friends at Kitchener.

Miss Mildred Pryne of Toronto has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pryne.

Major Ernest Gillies M. D. of Teeswater left last week to report for duty again at Salonica.

Have you foot trouble? H. L. Kan foot specialist, will be at our store Oct. 3rd. See him.—Ramsey the Shoeman.

Ross Young, formerly of Walkerton has disposed of his interest in the hardware business of Young and Cross Hanover, to his partner, Mr. Cross.

Doctors say that men who are afraid to go to any height in the air should never do so. Just wait till it comes time to wash the upstairs windows.

Rev. John McNeill of Walmer Road Baptist Church, Toronto, will go to England and France to spend five or six months, preaching and ministering to the men of the Canadian Contingents.

Read the Advertisements.

For the best every-day shoes go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Miss Daisy Benton is expected home from Toronto this week.

Mr. Alph. Stevens is judging poultry at Clifford Fall Fair.

Miss Sarah Halliday has returned from a visit to Hanover.

Mrs. (Dr.) Savage of Guelph is a visitor at Mr. Robt. Irwin's.

Lieut. Vic. McKechnie of the 160th Batt. was home over Sunday.

Mrs. McCrum is visiting her daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) Barrett, at Galt.

Mr. W. M. Shaw was in Toronto and Hamilton on business last week.

The Misses Little of Teeswater are visiting their cousin, Miss Weir.

Misses Nellie and Annie Scanlan spent over Sunday in Eden Grove.

Pte. David Disch is confined to the Hospital at London with appendicitis.

Mrs. James Coulter expects to leave shortly to make her home in the West.

Miss Marion Ernest is visiting at Chesley and Owen Sound this week.

Miss Ruth Howie, teacher of Holyrood, spent the week-end at her home here.

Mrs. R. J. Wilson of Toronto is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Watts.

Mrs. Norman Walford and babe returned home from Hespeler on Monday.

Mr. A. E. Sherrington was at Clifford yesterday, judging fruit at the Fall Fair.

Mrs. Begg of New York who has been visiting Mrs. Beattie, returned home on Saturday.

Mrs. Miller and children of Toronto are visiting her mother, Mrs. Ball, Victoria St.

DIED A SOLDIER'S DEATH

Corporal Will Hanley
Son of Mr. Timothy Hanley, Chepstow
Died of Wounds, Sept. 4th.

Our report of the School Fair is unavoidably held over to our next issue.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Croft of Stratford are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. C Hunter.

The Lieutenant-Governor has issued a proclamation urging all municipalities to join a canvas for Red Cross Funds, on Oct. 19th, Trafalgar Day.

Mr. Joseph G. Carter has sold 100 acres of the 150 which he purchased last year from Mr. Chas. Petteplace to Mr. Tony Kieswetter of Greenock. Mr. Carter still has 150 acres.

Rev. C. W. Almack of Cargill, preached inspiring sermons at the Methodist Church on Sunday, and spoke to the Sunday School in the afternoon. Rev. C. W. Cosens preached Anniversary sermons at Cargill.

The Hotel-keepers of Ontario are taking common ground with the temperance people for the first time in the history of the province in deploring the joker that has been found in the Ontario Temperance Act. Prohibition will not have a fair show until the "leak" discovered is closed.

Corp. Ralph Glave was home this week for a few days after completing a special course in signalling at Barriefield Camp, near Kingston. Ralph has gone from the 160th Battalion to the Divisional Signalling Corps where his time will be entirely given up to signalling.

Mr. Tom Howe, who has been ledger keeper at the Canadian Bank of Commerce, left on Saturday for his home in Nova Scotia. He has given up his position in the bank and will enter King's College with a view to preparing for the Anglican Ministry. Though in Walkerton but a short time, Mr. Howe made some good friends and was well thought of.

Mr. James Whitehead has been laid up for several days with bronchial asthma.

Try a pair of Drs. special shoes for fall and winter wear. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Miss Barbara Fortune, trained nurse has been visiting her brother, Mr. William Fortune, at Vesta.

Miss Donalda McKechnie, teacher of Shelburne, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. McKechnie.

Mrs. Guest and her daughter, Miss Vivian, of Irvington, New Jersey, are visiting Mrs. Guest's sister, Mrs. L. C. Benton.

Mr. and Mrs. George Walker and little son, have gone on a two weeks' trip to Washington, D. C., and other Eastern points.

Mr. Weir Elliott and Miss Annie Elliott of Wingham spent the week-end at Mr. Frank Rennie's in Brant. Mr. Elliott rendered a much appreciated solo in Knox Church on Sunday morning.

Mrs. J. E. Watts of Toronto, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Watts, was operated on in the Bruce County Hospital by Dr. Stalker, on Friday for internal trouble and is progressing favourably.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed in Knox Church next Sabbath morning. Preparatory services will be conducted on Friday evening at 8 o'clock by Rev. Mr. Whaley of Durham.

Messrs. Robt. and Hank Irwin left on Tuesday on a business trip to the West. They have been shipping horses extensively to the Western Provinces the past year and have gone out to wind up the season's business.

Mr. Joe Reutz's handsome new house on Bilkey's Hill is nearing completion.

Mrs. Wm. Thornton of Toronto is spending a few weeks visiting her mother here.

Mrs. Amos Leech left this morning on a month's visit to friends in Baden, Conestoga and Kitchener.

East Bruce Sunday School Association will hold its Annual Convention at Cargill on Thursday, Oct. 5th.

Sergt. George Wanless of the Stretcher Bearer's Dept. 160th Batt. was a week-end visitor in town.

Mrs. Herbert H. Sinclair will receive on Monday, October 2nd and the following first Monday of every month.

Miss Edna Wilton has returned from a two month's visit to her sisters, Mrs. Chas. Annis and Miss Gertrude Wilton at Toronto.

Arthur Cryderman, who was transferred to the West recently in the Bank of Commerce service, is now located at Lochead, Sask.

Mr. James Wells, has resigned his position at the Rattan factory. His place as foreman of the Reed Room is being taken by Mr. Fred Godwin.

Sergt. Bandmaster G. J. Wright and his sons, Ernest and Herbert, of the 160th Batt. Brass Band, London, spent the week-end at their home here.

The Baptist Sunday School enjoyed a lunch and games indoors on Saturday afternoon. This took the place of the usual picnic which was declared off owing to bad weather.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Institute will be held at Mrs. W. J. McNally's on Thursday, Oct. 5th. It is expected that Mrs. Phillips of Lucknow, District president, will be present.

The Ontario Federation of Liberal Clubs will give a monster banquet at London on Oct. 11. The chief speakers are to be:—Rt. Hon. Sir Wilfred Laurier, Hon. T. Norris, Premier of Manitoba, and Mr. N. W. Rowell, K. C., M. P. P.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Holderness and Harry of Detroit, Mich., who are here on their vacation, motored to Kincardine Saturday to spend the day accompanied by their sister and Mrs. John W. Freiburger and Miss Minnie Baechler of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Mullins of Hamilton, their neice, Mrs. Kelly of New York, and three Hamilton friends motored here this week in their Six Cylinder Reo on a short visit to Mrs. Mullins' brother, Rev. Father Cummings, who returned to Hamilton with the party.

Those who heard Miss Gladys Thompson, the blind singer of Toronto, at the Baptist Church on Friday evening, enjoyed a perfect treat. She is a young lady of exceptional talent. Miss Thompson also sang at the Sunday School Rally. She is spending a few days in town this week, the guest of Mrs. (Rev.) G. C. Rock.

Mr. Anthony Kritz of Chepstow who had his knee badly smashed by a kick received in a runaway accident was brought to the County Hospital and operated upon last Wednesday. It was found that the knee bone was broken into four pieces and the knee cap torn, and otherwise in bad shape. As Mr. Kritz is well up in years, his condition is causing some concern.

Major (Dr.) Fraser states in a letter to Mr. Arthur Collins that he recently had quarters in a German dugout 80ft. below the ground, perfectly dry, and with all conveniences. He has moved again and is now in an old building. He has become so used to the pounding of the guns that he cannot sleep unless the building is shaking. The Major says that folks at home can have no conception of the masses of men and material that are being used at the present moment.

Mr. John Rowland, who was at Carling Heights on Tuesday, when word came to get ready to move, said it was a matter of great pride to him as a citizen of Bruce to hear the many compliments that were passed regarding the smart appearance of the Bruce boys. One of the inspecting officers informed him that it was the finest battalion he had ever seen in review. Mr. Rowland gives great praise to the senior officers for the system by which the daily routine of the Battalion is managed.

Major John Henderson and daughter Miss Grace arrived home last week from an enjoyable five weeks' trip to Eastern points. They first took the Hudson River trip to New York City, spending eight days at the Metropolis, where they saw most of Manhattan by motor. Later they visited the Major's old home at Huntingdon, Que. where the Major enjoyed seeing many of the old friends of his boyhood days. Major Henderson states that all the American cities he visited were experiencing the industrial boom. The Americans are making big money out of the Allies but apparently take very little interest in the war. One thing that impresses a visitor in New York is the precaution that is being taken against the spread of infantile paralysis. In travelling from one municipality to another, all persons in the neighborhood of sixteen years, have to show a certificate that they are over that age.

PINKERTON FALL FAIR

Drew A Fair Crowd And Good Line Of Exhibits In Spite Of Unfavorable Season This Year—Crowded House For Concert.

One of the best small Fairs in this part of the country year in and year out, is the Pinkerton Fall Show. Though not always strong on quantity, it is never lacking in quality. The exhibits this year were fairly good. The stock exhibits of horses, cattle and sheep were good so far as they went. The Hall was not lacking in ladies' work, a really fine display, and the dairy products and fruit. Apples and roots were especially good, considering the poor season this year. A noticeable feature was the almost entire absence of young men on the grounds. This is a section that has responded nobly to the Country's call for men. The result is that help is mighty scarce on the farm and the farmers are loathe to spend much time getting ready to show stock at the Fairs. This is a condition which has proven detrimental to Fall shows throughout the province to a greater or lesser extent. Pinkerton Fair has been fortunate for many years in having officials that are workers and who have the entire confidence of the community. President John Clancy and Secretary Albert Pinkerton are a team that would be hard to beat and they have a strong board of directors consisting, amongst others, of:—President, John Clancy, Vice-pres., D. Pinkerton, 2nd Vice-pres., W. T. Stewart, Sec.-treas., Albert Pinkerton, Directors, Robt. Perdue, Wm. H. Moffatt, John Stewart, R. M. Gale, John Cruickshank, Alex. Carr, Alf. Garland, James A. Gregg, James Garland, Beeton Wells, Stanley Garland. Board of Management:—Horses W. T. Stewart, Cattle Wm. T. Hepper, Grain Alex. Carr, Roots J. Cruickshank, Poultry Beeton Wells, Dairy & Fruit Wm. H. Moffatt, Robt. Perdue, Ladies' Work, S. S. Garland, Samuel Garland, R. M. Gale, School Work, Jas. A. Gregg.

Notes of the Fair.

Mr. J. A. Gregg had the children's dept. and the races. "Amos" knows just how to handle the kiddies.

The young ladies of Pinkerton had a refreshment booth on the grounds, the proceeds going to the Red Cross.

Inspector John McCool was right at home helping to direct the Children's races and Mrs. McCool acted as judge in the Women's Department.

The Children of Pinkerton school, S. S. McKee teacher, and Bradley school Miss McCurdy teacher, turned out in best bib and tucker and made a fine procession.

The Show put on by the Tiverton Amateurs at night was immense. The Hall was crowded to the doors at popular prices. Sixty-three dollars was taken in, the Fair directors dividing receipts with the local Red Cross Branch.

It was quite like old times to see J. B. Campbell, now of Chesley, shaking hands with his old friends. J. B.'s name was closely indentified with the Fairs a good many years. He was secretary-treasurer and a mighty good one for twenty years.

Mr. Andrew Schmidt, the live President of the Mildmay Fall Show is showing grain and stock at most of the fairs in this district. At the big show at Ottawa for Field Crop Competitions recently he took the first prize in the Province for oats. Andrew is a progressive farmer and a "live wire."

Wanted.

Butter, Eggs, and Onions for cash—C. Patrick.

✦ ✦ ✦

For Sale

Good seven roomed frame house on Victoria St. Good cellar, hard and soft water, big lot with fruit trees. Apply at Telescope.

✦ ✦ ✦

Memorial Service

Memorial Service for Corporal Will Hanley, will be conducted at Walkerton R. C. Church, by Rev. Father Cummings on Saturday morning at 8 o'clock.

✦ ✦ ✦

Will Teach Art

We are losing one of our best public school teachers this week in the person of Miss Madge Sinclair, who goes to Clinton to take a much more lucrative position as teacher of Art and English in the High school. Miss Sinclair has the very highest qualifications for the position and the Clinton Board may congratulate themselves on securing her services. Miss Halliday will take Miss Sinclair's place on the Public School staff.

✦ ✦ ✦

Pinkerton Boy Wounded.

Mr. James A. Gregg of Pinkerton had a wire from Ottawa last Thursday stating that his son, Pte Elmer Gregg, had received a gunshot wound in the shoulder and had been admitted to War Hospital, No. 15, Newcastle England. Pte Gregg enlisted with the 71st. Batt. about a year ago and after arriving in England he was transferred to the famous, Royal Highlanders of Canada, Montreal, "Bath". He is a fine specimen of young Canadian manhood, 19 years of age.

CURRENT COMMENT

Peace, perfect peace, what a thing it has been in Greece.

Russia, besides having an immense reserve of grain, from the last two years' crops, will have a yield of 750,000,000 bushels this year, which is considerably above the average of the past ten years. No danger of a food famine there.

SCIENCE AND THE WAR.

There is a note of supreme confidence tucked away in the morning war despatches, and not featured by red or black headlines. It is a quiet assertion, made especially about the French, but applicable with equal force to the British, the Russians and the Italians. This despatch says that "Behind the French armies there are methods of science, greater science and greater method than in all the much advertised clockwork attacks on Verdun. The Germans are trying to fight the war on lines already laid tary circumstances and every French- have adapted themselves and their tactics to suit each change in military circumstances and every Frenchman knows that he is not 'cannon fodder,' but a unit carefully selected to accomplish a particular piece of work."

Earlier in the war the civilized world was horrified at the murderous uses to which the Germans prostituted their scientific discoveries. It seems reasonable to infer that they expected to win the war in short order by their undersea campaign against unarmed merchant vessels; their murder of women and babies from the air; their fire bombs dropped from Zeppelins, their suffocating and poisonous gases, and their disease infections. These things struck momentary terror into the hearts of their honorable enemies, but science soon overcame the deadly power of the German devilishness and the great victories which the Kaiser's learned men had predicted never came. The recently reported successes of the Russians and of the French and Germans are not altogether due, nor are they chiefly due, to great leaders in the field and great armies of noble men, but to science at home, and the brainy men who have devoted their lives to the study and application of great principles to everyday fighting. All honor to the leaders on land and sea and to the men who have shed their blood without thought of self, but when the story of the war is told the part that the men in the studio and laboratory have done will loom up large. Moreover, the Hun will live to regret the part he took in the degradation of science.

FOR THE FARMER BOY.

How to keep the boy on the farm? The white lights of the city are always big attractions for the boy brought up on the farm, and his school education still further draws him city ward. Still there are many things occurring which are helping the farmer to make it easier for him to keep the boy at home. The electric roads, the rural route, the daily newspaper, the automobile and other agencies at work are bringing the country nearer the city, and making life on the farm in some ways preferable to city life. The question arises, does the farmer sufficiently encourage the boy to stay at home? Are the prospects held out to him bright enough to keep him on the farm?

One of the U. S. agricultural journals, the Farm and Fireside, tells a story that is worth repeating and for the farmer to take to heart:

Last spring, a year ago, a 10-year-old neighbor boy was given 10 cents by his grandmother. He purchased a packet of good cucumber seed with his money and grew a nice patch of cucumbers for the local village market. His crop of cucumbers brought him a little more than $5 in money, all of which his mother allowed him to keep and spend as he pleased. With $1 of his money the boy purchased a few little things for himself, and with the other $4 he purchased a ewe lamb. By this spring his ewe lamb had grown into a mature mother sheep, and she gave birth to two lambs. So now the boy has three sheep from his investment. The mother sheep is now worth $10, and the lambs are worth $5 each, making a total value of $20 he has earned with his 10 cents in a year and a half. Besides he sold the wool this spring from the mother sheep for $2.45, which he has placed in the savings bank as the beginning of a bank account of his own.

This ten cents was a small matter. But its results may shape the whole course of the boy's life. It is not unusual, we are told, for a farmer to give his son a pig or a calf or a sheep and perhaps a colt, but the boy has a rude awakening when he comes from school one day to make the discovery that his property is missing. Father has sold it in his absence and pocketed the proceeds as a matter of course. We suspect, says an authority, that there are many boys now with heads sprinkled with gray who can recall experiences of this kind. It is no wonder that so many youngsters have become discouraged just at a time when they stood at the forks of the highway of life.

Attempt the end and never stand to doubt.—Herrick.

"What do you think of the Don't Worry Club?" "S all right. Only I wish some one would start a Don't Worry Other People's Club."—Boston Transcript.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

CHAPTER I.

"Dear me, oh, dear me! This is very unfortunate—very. Just like Jack—poor Jack!" and the rector of Northwell heaves a sigh and shakes his sleek head complainingly at the ceiling.

The scene is the drawing-room of Northwell Rectory, a comfortable room, looking out toward the sea and the estuary of the Stor. The speaker is a middle-aged man, marked with the usual clerical hall mark—sleek, not to say fat, rather bald-headed, and with a soft, hesitating, nervous manner which is apt to strike one uncomfortably at first sight, and to provoke a smile on better acquaintance. The person addressed is Mrs. Podswell, the rector's wife, a thin, insipid personage, with faint blue eyes, and hair of that color which a humorist has likened to a garden gravel path. The lady is reclining full length on a sofa, her favorite position, and she, too, heaves a sigh as if the enormities of the said "Jack" were indeed hard to be borne.

"What else does the letter say?" she asks, in a thin, querulous voice. "Really, I think it rather inconsiderate of Mr.—Mr.——"

"Mr. Brown, the executor," says the rector, glancing at a letter, which he has been reading in his fat hands. "Nothing else, my dear, excepting that the girl is coming on here at once. It appears that he has duly proved poor Jack's will, in which he directs that she shall be sent to us. He incloses a copy of the will and——"

"Did he die well off?" asks Mrs. Podswell, with a sudden interest.

The rector shakes his head at the ceiling again, and coughs behind his hand with an air of gentle reproach.

"I am afraid not, my dear, I am afraid not. From what I can make out there is just a pittance for the girl, a poor hundred a year or so."

Mrs. Podswell sighs.

"That is better than nothing," suggests the rector, mildly; but Mrs. Podswell shakes her head doubtfully.

"Well, of course, better than nothing in one way, certainly; but—it makes it all the more awkward in another."

"I scarcely understand," murmurs the rector, rubbing his shining chin, and blinking inquiringly at the sharp face on the sofa cushion. In the matter of brains the Podswell gray mare is the better horse. "I scarcely understand, Amelia; surely it is better than if she were left penniless and a burden—I use the word in no uncharitable sense, I trust—a burden to her friends."

"She needn't have been a burden," says Mrs. Podswell, sharply. "Penniless girls are not expected to hang about and live on their relatives. They go out as governesses or companions or something of that kind; and, of course, this girl could have done that. But if she has got a hundred a year, she will be too high for that, and we shall have to keep her at home, I suppose."

The rector nods.

"I see, my dear; I see. No; I suppose she wouldn't care to go out. Being—so to speak—independent; and of course she couldn't live alone. I'm afraid, Amelia, she will have to reside with us."

Mrs. Podswell groans softly.

"One knows nothing about her," she says, querulously. "How long is it since you saw your brother?"

"My half-brother, my dear," corrects Mr. Podswell. "How long?"—and he rubs his chin reflectively—"how long? Dear me! I forget. You see, he disappeared, so to speak, after that unfortunate marriage of his; and—if I may say so—became, as it were, a kind of outcast. Poor Jack!"

Mrs. Podswell frowns.

"The woman he married was an actress, was she not?" she asks, with bated breath.

The rector colors, and shakes his head with mild horror.

"Something of that sort, my dear. But—ahem! as she has been dead so long, it will be better perhaps if we forget her antecedents."

"I can never forget them," remarks Mrs. Podswell, severely. "I shall never look at the girl without remembering that her mother was scarcely a respectable woman."

"I think," suggests the rector, mildly, "that is rather too sweeping a term, Amelia; but we will not argue it. I have little doubt that Jack carefully concealed her mother's history from the child."

"It is to be hoped so," assents Mrs. Podswell. "It is also to be hoped that she has not inherited any of her mother's tastes and manners; though that, perhaps, is too much to be expected. The daughter of a tight-rope dancer——"

"Not, I think, so bad as that," murmurs the rector, very deprecatingly. "I think an actress, my dear, an actress."

"That's as bad," retorts the amiable lady, sharply. "I can draw no distinction. How your brother could have committed such a social crime I cannot understand."

"Jack was always rather strange and eccentric; strongwilled and wild as a boy. He took after his father, so I am told; while I take after mine;" and the rector beams on his boots with pious self-gratulation.

There is silence for a moment and the rector coughs timidly.

"I suppose you have made all preparations for her reception, my dear?" he asks, meekly.

"I have done all that is necessary," answers Mrs. Podswell. "I trust I know my duty; much as I could wish to have been spared this trial, I humbly hope that I shall not shrink from it, Joseph."

"No, no, certainly not," assents the rector, hurriedly. "Certainly not, my dear. I am quite sure that you will nerve yourself to do your duty. After all, she is my brother's child, and though I could have wished that the trust had not been placed with me, I will endeavor to carry it out to the best of my poor ability. This is a vale of tears—"

"If you are going to send to meet the train you had better do so at once," remarked Mrs. Podswell, cutting the threatened sermon short.

"I've sent, my dear," he says, glancing at the clock. "It is almost time they were here."

"Ring the bell, and tell Mary to bring in a cup of tea," murmurs Mrs. Podswell.

The rector obeys, and the summons is answered by a demure domestic, who walks with slow, noiseless steps, and speaks in a muffled voice; and the rector, having given the order, fidgets about the room, rubbing his fat hands, and purring softly like a cat, while Mrs. Podswell resumes her former attitude and stares with half-closed eyes at vacancy.

It is scarcely necessary to set down in plain language that Northwell Rectory is not a lively place. Dull, grim respectability is the presiding genius in the house of the Podswells; everything is done by rule, life is made to measure with the dry accuracy of a two-foot rule; laughter is banished and proscribed as if it were a crime; the very voices of the inmates are hushed, their very footsteps muffled. No, certainly not a lively place, but respectable—very.

The maidservant brings in the tea, and Mrs. Podswell makes an effort and sits up to take it. As she does so the door opens, and a boy comes in.

He is a pale-faced little fellow of nine, with large brown eyes that, as he stands in the doorway, survey the room with a grave, precocious air of speculation.

"Is that you, Archie?" says his father, with an unctuous smile. "Come in. What do you want?"

The child comes in slowly, but, instead of replying, walks to the table, takes up a book, and, carrying it to the window seat, bends over it with an air that almost instantly grows absorbed.

"Archibald, do not crush the curtains!" says the thin voice from the sofa, presently.

The child looks up slowly, puts the book down with an absent, bored expression, and slowly leaves the room.

"Mary, put that book in its place," says her mistress. "Tiresome boy! He makes a litter wherever he goes."

The maid replaces the book on the table in the exact position it occupied before, sweeps a speck of imaginary dust from the cover, and returns to her mistress' side to take the empty cup, just as if she were a machine wound up to execute a set task.

The clock strikes the hour, there is the sound of carriage wheels, and the rector, with a little preliminary cough, remarks: "There she is, my dear."

Mrs. Podswell moans faintly.

"I do hope she will not make a scene. I cannot bear a scene. My nerves are all unstrung as it is. What did you say her name was, Joseph?" sharply.

"Signa, my dear."

"What?" ejaculates Mrs. Podswell. "How do you spell it?"

"S-i-g-n-a," replies the rector.

"What a fearfully heathenish name," says the querulous voice. "I never heard of it before."

"I believe," murmurs the rector, apologetically, "that it was her mother's name."

Mrs. Podswell groans, and the groan is scarcely off her lips when the door opens and a young girl enters.

For a moment she stands with her hands clasped loosely before her, her face veiled, her slim, graceful figure upright as a dart, in perfect repose, waiting to be received; and so smitten by surprise are the amiable pair that she is kept there while the clock ticks a minute. For, veiled as she is, there is something so full of maidenly dignity, of indefinable grace and power in the dark-clad figure, that, to put it vulgarly, the Reverend Joseph and his wife are taken aback. What they had expected they could scarcely have said so in so many set words, but it was certainly not this tall, graceful, distinguished-looking lady that their meagre imaginations had pictured.

The rector is the first to recover himself; with a little cough and the suave smile which men of his class find so useful he comes forward with fat hand extended.

"So you have come, my dear?" he says.

This is so self evident that it scarcely admits of a reply, but the young girl says, "Yes," and puts her long, slim, gloved hand in the short, fat one.

"Yes, you have come," repeats the rector, rather feebly, "and—er—I am sure we are very glad to see you. This, my dear, is your—ahem—Aunt Amelia. Your aunt, I am sorry to say, is not so strong as we could wish; she is——"

The thin figure raises itself upright on the sofa, and extends a claw-like hand.

"I am a martyr to nerves," says the querulous voice. "Have you had a pleasant journey? Won't you sit down?"

"Won't you sit down?" This, then, is all the welcome which the orphan girl is to receive. She is asked to "sit down" after a journey of some hundreds of miles, as if she had but come to pay an afternoon call.

Signa sits down and takes her veil, and the two pairs of eyes watching her, each after their kind, blink with fresh surprise, for just as the curtain screens Ruben's grand picture in the Antwerp Cathedral, so has the thick veil hidden a picture of even greater loveliness; the loveliness of a young girl, fresh, unstained, and refined by a deep sorrow.

The rector, being a slow man, stares at the pale face, with its clear-cut features, its dark gray, weary eyes, and soft, dark, brown hair, in speechless amazement approaching awe; but his wife forces her admiration back.

"I dare say you would like to go up to your room at once," she says, in a business-like way. "Will you have a cup of tea?"

"Or a glass of wine?" puts in the rector, weakly.

The girl shakes her head.

"No, thank you—I am only tired. I will wait—"

"We dine in half an hour," said Mrs. Podswell.

The girl bows and rises, and a lean hand is stretched out to ring the bell.

"Show Miss Grenville her room," says the thin voice, and the martyr to nerves sinks back as if she had done her duty, and a little over.

"Ahem!" coughs the rector, as the door closes. "A—I think I may say a remarkable girl, my dear."

"Remarkable! In what way?" is the irritable retort. "Perhaps you mean extraordinary?"

"Well, yes," he admits, feebly; "that is as good a word. Extraordinary, yes. Dear me! I had no idea she was so beautiful."

"Beautiful!" echoes Mrs. Podswell, with a little snort. "Pray, Joseph, do not let us commence with an absurdity. I did not perceive her beauty. I don't like gray eyes. I may be wrong—I trust I am—but I have always been taught to connect gray eyes with a deceitful temperament. I trust it is not so in this case. But beautiful—oh, dear, no!"

"Well, perhaps not," assents the rector, rubbing his chin timidly. "Not actly beautiful, perhaps, but ex-extraordinary."

"Exactly: that is what I said. I sincerely hope that it was merely fancy on my part, but it seemed to me that there was something cold and unnatural about her manner. If there is anything I dislike about a girl," adds the martyr, in the tone of an icicle, "it is lack of warmth and impulse. Some persons may admire this new-fashioned self-possession as it is called—I do not."

"She seemed very self-possessed," murmurs the rector, shaking his head at the ceiling. "A perfect lady, evidently."

The martyr snorts with a contemptuous air of long suffering.

"Pray don't express such a decided opinion, Joseph. You really cannot know anything about it in five minutes; and if you are going to dress, you had better go; there is turbot to-day, and I don't want it spoiled."

"No, no, certainly not," assents the rector.

And with a last shake of the head, and a deep sigh, as of the most profound resignation under a heavy trial, he glides out of the room.

Meanwhile, Signa has followed the maidservant through a long, winding passage lined with time-stained oak—a passage that in the hands of an artist might easily be transformed into a glorious, picturesque hall, but which at present is in settled harmony with the prevailing gloom—and into a bedroom.

"There is your luggage, miss," says the maid, pointing to an old and battered portmanteau seared with much traveling, and still bearing fragments of many-colored labels, English and foreign. "The dinner-bell will ring in half an hour. Is there anything I can do for you?"

The question is not unlikely put, for the girl has all a true woman's admiration for beauty, even in those of her own sex, and there is something in the lovely face, perhaps its pallor, or the subtle light that shines in the dark grey eyes, that touches her.

"Nothing, thanks," says Signa, sinking on to the bed, and taking off her hat with a little weary gesture, and the maid, after lingering a moment, goes away, and straight down to the kitchen, where she delivers her criticism upon the new comer.

"A perfect lady, and as beautiful as a picture. Poor young thing!"

Signa sits for a few moments on the side of the bed, her eyes fixed on the window with a gaze that assuredly sees nothing of the exquisite view of sea and river, meadows and hills, that the lattice window frames.

Then with a sigh and a smile—it is difficult to say which is the sadder of the two—she recalls her wandering thoughts, that have been skimming backward, and begins her toilet.

"Half an hour the girl said," she murmurs. "It will not do to be late. If I am not mistaken, unpunctuality is accounted one of the cardinal sins in this place. What a place it is!" and she shudders. "He used to describe it as like this; but I never pictured it." "He" was the father gone to rest. "How can it be possible, in God's good world, for people to live in a house like this, to endure the gloom and darkness? But they don't endure it, they enjoy it! Oh, my poor darling, if you could see me now," and she closes here yes, not with tears, but with the same strange smile. "You, whose one aim and endeavor was to make life bright and sweet!" She rubs here eyes with the towel for a longer time than is necessary to dry them, then she looks up suddenly and seizes the hair brushes, and lets down a flood of beautiful hair that has been, and will again be, hidden in the thick coils that nestle so closely on the shapely head. "But I promised him I would not fret and mourn, and I will not! No! Even this dreary place and these poor, miserable people, shall not make me break this promise! Perhaps they are not so bad as they look. Some people, he used to say, are always cold and uncomfortable when they are embarrassed, and I fancy my uncle and aunt—I suppose they are my uncle and aunt—were embarrassed and nervous. They will improve on acquaintance, no doubt, but," with a faint little smile that gives a strange and subtle charm to the beautiful face, "I wish he wouldn't rub his chin, and I wish she hadn't any nerves to speak of."

Clang, clang, as with a long toll like a knell, the dinner-bell sounds, and with a finishing sweep of the brush and that last touch to her neck, which every woman—Heaven knows why—bestows as she leaves the glass, Signa goes downstairs.

As she enters the drawing-room, the rector comes forward to meet her, as if she had kept them waiting for at least a quarter of an hour.

"Your aunt," he says, blushing and rubbing his chin, "has gone in. She always goes in five minutes before the bell rings. Will you take my arm, my dear?"

"Five minutes before," says Signa. "I will remember."

The rector coughs apologetically as the thought flashes or rather dawns upon him that the girl has a beautiful—no, extraordinary—voice.

"I didn't mean to insinuate that you should do so," he says. "But your aunt is—is singular in her habits, and—" they reach the door as he speaks, and he allows the sentence to remain unfinished.

It is not a bad dinner—Signa has often fared worse—but, like everything else in the place, it wants light and life and laughter to make it enjoyable. The rector eats his fish—an excellent turbot, by the way—as if he were trying to look as if he didn't enjoy it; carves the fowl with an apologetic air, and sighs deeply as he inquires if he shall send her the wing or the leg. The maid hands her the vegetables as an undertaker hands the box of gloves round at a funeral, and asks: "Sherry, miss?" in a voice of muffled solemnity.

(To be continued.)

Shredded chocolate cocoanut, which bought already prepared, makes a tasty addition to different kinds of salad.

Indignant Customer—Barber, why did you drop that steaming towel on my face? Barber—Because it was too hot to hold, sir.—Boston Globe.

Spots on painted walls come off — easily — when you use Old Dutch

GET A TRANSFER.

If you are on the gloomy line,
Get a transfer.
If you're inclined to fret and pine,
Get a transfer.
Get off the track of Doubt and Gloom:
Get on a sunshine train; there's room.
Get a transfer.

If you are on the worry train,
Get a transfer.
You must not stay there and complain;
Get a transfer.
The cheerful cars are passing through,
And there is lots of room for you,
Get a transfer.

If you are on the grouchy track,
Get a transfer.
Just take a happy special back;
Get a transfer.
Jump on the train and pull the rope;
That lands you at the station Hope.
Get a transfer.

—The Booster.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

DAYLIGHT SAVING AND GAS CONSUMPT.

For some time past the officials of the Glasgow Gas Department have been engaged on an estimate as to the effect of the Daylight Saving Act on the amount of gas consumed for domestic and public lighting. After allowing for various factors which bear on the situation, the figure works out at a saving of about 2½ per cent. on what would have been consumed under normal conditions. On the other hand, it is pointed out that this saving is easily counterbalanced by the quantity of gas used in the day time by munition factories for power purposes, while the aggregate used in these establishments is mainly responsible for the huge output for the year just closed.

THE ROAD TO HEALTH

Lies Through Rich Blood and Strong Nerves.

Debility is a word that fairly expresses many ailments under one name. Poor blood, weak nerves, impaired digestion, loss of flesh, no energy, no ambition, listless and indifferent. This condition is perhaps the penalty of overwork or the result of neglected health. You must regain your health or succumb entirely. There is just one absolutely sure way to new health—take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills will bring you new life, fill every vein with new, rich blood, restore elasticity to your step, the glow of health to wan cheeks. They will supply you with new energy and supply the vital forces of mind and body.

There is not a corner in Canada where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have not brought health and hope and happiness to some weak debilitated person. If you have not used this medicine yourself ask your neighbors and they will tell you of some sufferer who has been restored to health and strength through using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. One who has always a good word to say for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mrs. Luther Smith, of West Hill, Ont., who writes: "I feel it a duty as well as a pleasure to tell you what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. I had an operation for tumors. The operation in itself was quite successful, but I was so badly run down and anaemic that I did not gain strength, and the incision did not heal and kept discharging for nearly a year, until I weighed only eighty six pounds and could scarcely walk across the floor. I had got so sick of doctors' medicine that I would vomit when I tried to take it. A good friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, so I bought a box. Before they were gone I thought I could feel a difference, and I got a further supply. By the time I had taken five boxes the wound ceased discharging and commenced to heal. I took in all thirteen boxes and am to-day enjoying the best health of my life and weigh 140 pounds. I sincerely hope anyone suffering as I did will give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, and I feel sure they will not be disappointed."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Baffled.

The word baffled now has a meaning entirely different from that applied to it 300 years ago. It is now understood to mean thwarted, foiled or disappointed, but then it was applied to the process of degradation by which a knight was disgraced. A baffled knight was one who had been pronounced guilty of conduct unbecoming one of his order and had accordingly been shorn of his plumes, his sword was broken before his eyes, his knightly robe torn away, his spurs cut off with a cleaver, and after being publicly chastised he was declared to be baffled. The word is used in this sense by Shakespeare and other writers of that time.

Those who have insured their remembrance by their deserts.—Virgil.

Vagabonds.

In Japan I bought six vases, all alike, of cloisonne.
For I thought me of the weddings back at home in U. S. A.
And the weary hunt for gifts to give away.

When I landed, old Tom Taylor was about to wed his Grace;
So I packed me up two cloisonne and sent them on apace,
In the hope that they would fill some empty place.

And when Jimmy married Helen I reduced the lot by four,
To be startled, at the function, when I reached the gift-room door;
For I found that some one else had sent two more.

Six months later George and Vera got the last two of my stock;
And I ambled to that wedding and another painful shock
When I saw six odd-shaped vases in a flock.

Time has passed, and Beth has trusted me enough to be my wife;
And the honeymoon is over, and we settle down to life
In a snug apartment decked with presents rife.

In our den we have six vases, all alike of cloisonne—
Sort of pals—they seem to know me and I want to see them stay,
But—my Beth received two wedding cards to-day.

—Charles Elkin, Jun., in Life.

No More Corns Cure Guaranteed

Never known to fail; acts without pain in 24 hours. Is soothing, healing, takes the sting right out. No remedy so quick, safe and sure as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere—25c per bottle.

"HEATHER-BELL."

(For a bit of early heather from Whistlefield.)

I've got a bit of heather in my breast,
It's come to me from Scotland, o'er the sea;
It brings a touch of quietness and rest
From many who are very dear to me.
I'll wear it in the fight,
In battle for the right,
And serve with all my might,
"Heather-Bell."

You have got the crimson hue,
"Heather Bell,"
You remind me how to live, for my land;
I shall ever strive to do, and to tell
Of comrades true, how they fought, gallant band,
I'll wear you in the night
And morning's shining light;
Inspire me to do right,
"Heather-Bell."

—R. W. Dobbie.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

STAINS OF THE SEASON.

To remove pickling stains, wash the hands and dry slightly; then strike a sulphur match and hold the hands over and around it to catch the fumes.

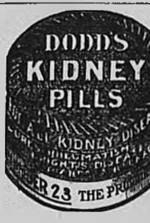
Fruit stains may be removed from white fabrics by moistening them with a solution of bleaching powder or javelle water, followed by a solution of one part muriatic acid to five of water.

Mildew stains should be steeped in a solution of washing soda, then apply a solution of bleaching powder or javelle water, and then a solution of one part of muriatic acid to five of water.

To remove stains from paring, rub the hands with the inside of apple or pear parings before using soap.

A general recipe for removing fruit, wine, ink or mildew stains is first to wet the stained place with clean cold water; then apply a lotion made of one tablespoonful of lemon juice, one tablespoonful of the purest cream of tartar and one teaspoonful of oxalic acid; put all into a pint of distilled water (or rainwater), shake it before using, and apply with a soft cloth till the spot is saturated with the lotion, then sponge it off again in clean cold water. If the stain does not altogether disappear, repeat the process till it does.

Tommy—Pop, would you call a letter stationery? Tommy's Pop—Yes, my son. Tommy—Even after you put a stamp on it, and mail it?



CONVALESCENT CHILDREN.

How to Amuse a Child Doomed to the Bed Awhile.

A child recovering from an illness is apt to be fretful and peevish, demanding any amount of patience on the part of a mother or an attendant.

If the child is a boy modelling in clay will be found entertaining, and by helping him form different animals and houses many an irksome hour will be whiled away. If a girl, try paper flowers or paper dolls. Children also enjoy making scrapbooks. Cut attractive pictures from old colored magazines, for it should always be remembered children like bright colors. Young children can cut if they are not competent to paste.

Never let a child who is recovering from an illness sew, for it will prove tiring, the work being too intent, whereas paper clothes for dolly are sure to be enjoyed without fatigue.

A pair of toy scales and supplies, in the shape of rice, sugar, raisins and salt, to keep shop, will please a small child, and mother, of course, will do the buying.

Expensive toys are not necessary to make a child happy, for nine out of ten will prefer some simple homemade affair or an amusement they create for themselves.

Minard's Liniment Co, Limited.

Gentlemen,—In July, 1915, I was thrown from a road machine, injuring my hip and back badly and was obliged to use a crutch for 14 months. In September, 1906, Mr. Wm. Outridge, of Lachute, urged me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I did with the most satisfactory results and to-day I am as well as ever in my life.

Yours sincerely,
his
MATTHEW x BAINES.
mark.

Turtles and Tortoise.

Turtle is a treat.

Green turtle is delicious.

Turtles thrive in warm regions.

The best turtles come from the West Indies.

The usual way to prepare turtle is by boiling it in the shell.

In Brazil the cook roasts steaks from the breast and lean parts.

Turtle sausage is made from the stomach and other interior portions provide soup stock.

In Europe tortoise is frequently eaten, being fattened on bread and lettuce for table use.

The French like the mud tortoise, as also do the Italians and Greeks, who cook its flesh and eggs.

Green turtle does not get its name from the dark olive color of its shell, but from that of the fat, so much prized by epicures.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Try These Short Cuts.

There are all sorts of short cuts for sewing on the market. The endless task of working buttonholes may be eliminated by using the worked buttonholes, which may be purchased by suitable for the little folks' underwear. They come worked in fine lawn for shirt waists and the little girl's dresses. The trying task of sewing on hooks and eyes is not now necessary, when they can be bought by the yard ready to be stitched into place. In making a fitted lining it is well to sew on these fastenings before it is fitted in order to secure a good fit. If the spacings between the hooks is too wide in some places where there is a strain it does not take long to sew a few on at these points. If, however, you do sew on hooks and eyes you will find it much less difficult to keep the thread from showing through on the right side if you will slip a piece of whalebone into the hem. If the hem is too wide for a whalebone cut a heavy piece of cardboard the proper width and slip that in.

SELECT MEDICINE CAREFULLY

Purgatives are dangerous. They gripe, causing burning pains and make the constipated condition worse. Physicians say the most ideal laxative is Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut; they are exceedingly mild, composed only of health-giving vegetable extracts. Dr. Hamilton's Pills restore activity to the bowels; strengthen the stomach and purify the blood. For constipation, sick headache, biliousness and disordered digestion no medicine on earth makes such remarkable cures as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Try a 25c box yourself.

AN INGENIOUS SNARE.

Uncanny Insect Trap With Which the Pitcher Plant is Armed.

No trapper ever invented a snare for his prey more ingenious or a trap that ever had a higher percentage of "catches" than the pitcher plant, for few insects ever escape from the clutches of this horticultural meat eater. He catches them; holds them, drowns them, and finally eats them.

And while he's doing it he smiles so innocently and prettily that you would imagine him one of the quietest and most peaceable flowers of the woods.

His leaves are his insect traps. They are a greenish purple and hold together like a cornucopia, with a half closed lid covering the top. The inner walls of this "pitcher" are lined with hairs, which point downward and are covered with a sweet, sticky fluid.

This fluid is regular "candy" for the bees and flies. The insect enters the half closed door of the pitcher, tastes the honey and begins to explor the interior. As he crawls forward the hairs bend with him and give him free passage. But when he tries to return he finds that these hairs are veritable barbed wire entanglements to keep him a prisoner.

The insect tries to fly out, and the curve at the top of the pitcher bars his way. He dodges this way and that, bewildered, until he tumbles in a little well at the bottom of the pitcher, where he drowns.—Exchange.

You must make a lover angry if you wish him to love.—Syrus.

ISSUE NO. 8

HELP WANTE

WANTED—GIRLS TO knit underwear— ished stitchers preferred. learners, any girl with good of plain sewing; good wages; id tory conditions. Zimmerman M turing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AN waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCAtion to train for nurses. Apply Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

LADIES WANTED.

TO DO PLAIN AND LIGHT SEWing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

GIRLS WANTED

Experienced knitters and loopers, also young girls to learn. Clean work and highest wages.

CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

"IRON RATIONS" AT THE FRONT

A New Zealand soldier, writing a lady in Glasgow, says: "It is impossible for you to know the satisfaction it gives us men to know th the people at home are now giving tons of munitions, thousands shells, more guns, more stores, a better rations. It makes one feel comfortable inside when Fritz is bombarding to know that we can give him as many "iron rations" as he gives us; and we give it to him, too. It would make your heart glad to hear our guns rumbling and roaring sometimes, making up to Fritz what we owed him long ago.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child. The chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

ORIGIN OF THE PENNY.

The "maiden name" of the penny was "denarius," and the English penny is a survival of the Roman rule in the British Isles. Like the coin which preceded it in Rome, it has been debased in value until its name has lost its original meaning. The first denarius was minted in Rome about 268 B. C. and was the principal silver coin of both the republic and the empire. It at first weighed seventy-two grains troy and was as nearly pure silver as durability would permit. It bore on one side the helmeted head of Roma and the mark X and on the other side the images of Castor and Pollux. Later these twin gods were replaced by the head of the Roman emperors. By 218 A. D. the coin had deteriorated in value until it was fully 40 per cent. silver. The X, which signified the value of ten asses, had wholly lost its meaning. Diocletian finished the degradation of the denarius by applying the name to a small silver coin. In England, the largest silver coin was called denarius at a time when the English florin was called a gold penny.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

That Untidy Top Drawer.

Much is gained if, instead of making linings or pads for the bureau drawers, the drawers themselves are made dainty and ready for the receptacles of articles.

First give the inside as many coats of white paint as are necessary to give a clear white tone, and then a coat of white enamel. This gives a perfectly smooth surface, which is fresher than any other lining could be.

The drawers look neat and attractive, and when cleaning is desired a simple wiping with a damp cloth produces perfect cleanliness.

The same idea could be carried out with all shelves, cupboards and drawers in the house, whether for linen, china or kitchen utensils. They are more easily cared for than when arranged with other covers. This process makes a good substitute for the highly recommended glass shelves.

HARMONY THERE.

(Christian Advocate.)

Papa (sternly)—Come here, sir! Your mother and I agree that you deserve a good sound whipping.

Small boy (bitterly)—Oh, yes, that's about the only thing that you and mama ever do agree about.

Off to the Front!, Put yourself in top-notch condition by eating **Shredded Wheat Biscuit**, a food that supplies the greatest amount of body-building material with the least tax upon the digestion. You cannot get to "the front" in any business with a poorly nourished body. Delicious for breakfast with sliced peaches and cream.

Made in Canada

s and Spying As Shown by War

Repeatedly since the outbreak of the war has the thoroughness of the German Secret Service system been demonstrated, but as a matter of fact the extraordinary extent of German espionage at the front and elsewhere has never been properly realized; its subtle ramifications are more astounding and far-reaching than anyone has ever given them credit for. All our alien restrictions in this country have been far too flabby and feeble for such an army of accomplished schemers, and it is quite impossible to estimate the grievous amount of harm that has been caused on account of this strange ineptitude.

Happily, the authorities are now dealing much more firmly with the spy peril in our midst, and twelve of those dangerous adventurers have paid the extreme penalty in the Tower of ondon—most of them within the last few months. How necessary it still is to be ever on the qui vive for the cunning emissaries of the unscrupulous Hun was strikingly evidenced a ort time ago by an incident at one he London railway terminals.

HIS SPEECH BETRAYED HIM.

lot of men in khaki were moving t, including one who was wear a staff officer's uniform. He was ing apparently with unconcern ng the crowd when a man, rush past him to catch a train, trod ily on his foot. A lady standing distinctly heard a muttered German imprecation. She said nothing but ly strolled away and lodged her mation with the stationmaster. official seems to have taken mpt measures, for a few days af the lady who had shown such dy presence of mind received a substantial check from the War Office in ecognition of her services to the State.

IN FRANCE.

In France probably an even more extraordinary state of affairs exist. Previous to the war and at the present moment there is a most complex system of German military espionage, modelled on the lines laid down by Stieber, "the sleuth-hound of the Prussians," who played so vital a part in securing secret information prior to the Franco-German War of 1870.

Astounding as it may appear, it is nevertheless stated as an actual fact that when the present conflict started the German Secret Service comprised no less than 30,000 individuals of both sexes distributed throughout France, in its garrison towns, at railway junctions, and in localities in the neighborhood of strategic points and places of concentration of troops. They had spied out the land from end to end, and German secret code signs were distributed everywhere.

A characteristic example of this Teutonic espionage is told by Miss Phyllis Campbell in her book, "Back of the Front"—a volume which teems with some of the most vivid pen pictures yet presented of the horrors of the great war.

STREET FAKIR SELLING NUTS.

She relates how, in the early days of the war, while waiting at a Paris railway station for a newspaper, they saw a very familiar figure standing by the pavement— a man with a tray of nuts suspended round his neck.

He was a tall, soldierly figure of a man—distinguished in appearance, but shabby and soiled to a degree. Gossip said he was an English officer who had been ruined by a famous Paris actress. For seven years he had stood between the church and the chateau selling nuts —never looking one in the face, never speaking.

"As we watched him, suddenly from the soldiers came a typical Paris gamin—ragged, hatless, impudent, and barefooted—evidently drunk. He reeled on the edge of the pavement and cannoned against the seller of nuts, whose wares were flung broadcast by the contact. Instead of apologizing, he thrust his hand through his hair and said something in argot—and there was a roar from the soldiers.

The seller of nuts looked wizened with rage—and his retort, when it came was bitingly satirical. The gamin wheeled around and spat in his face—and, like a flash, the seller of nuts became a soldier—an officer—a gentleman—a spy. The soldiers closed around him—that volley of horrible cursings was in pure high German. The gamin was a famous French detective, and the seller of nuts a Prussian nobleman, an officer of high rank."

At the front—on the actual field of battle—the same extraordinary enterprise has been shown on countless occasions, and many German spies have been caught in such diverse disguises as Belgian officers' uniforms and priests' and nuns' robes, as well as in the simple attire of stolid and unimaginative countrymen—field workers and others.

THE OLD FARMER.

The daring and ingenious fashion in which the position of certain French artillery batteries was communicated to the enemy may be cited as a case in point. Under cover of a wood the guns were so skilfully placed that even the French infantry were unaware of their exact position. In front of the position was an expansive plateau, and beyond that were the German lines.

Presently an old farm hand emerged from a lane, guiding a horse-drawn plough. There were two horses in the team. One was white and the other roan. Quite freely the gunners commented upon the acute contrast. He was a typical French peasant, and the soldiers were lost in their admiration of the coolness—or carelessness—which could permit the old husbandman to start ploughing even whilst a battle raged around him. Soon, however, they were induced to regard the situation in rather a different light, for scarcely had the old fellow addressed himself to the first furrow than shells began to rain upon the French batteries.

The supposed ploughman was a spy, who, by means of his conspicuous team, had given away the gun position. They never saw him again, but it was not for want of trying.

A clever ruse of German spies is to so mark buildings they have deserted that later an aeroplane can fly over and drop bombs on to the shelter when it is captured by the Allied troops.

THE WHITE GOAT.

Near Antwerp during the early months of the war, a large country house was abandoned by the Germans—unwillingly, we may correctly assume. The Marines captured it, and found a white goat staked on to the lawn. They thought the animal must be a deserted regimental mascot, so left it to its own devices.

A few hours later an aeroplane hove in sight and circled over the house, dropping a number of bombs, which killed several Marines sitting under the trees. The white goat was a guide to the aviator as to the exact position of the house.

Spies are indisputably an indispensable and integral part of every army in the field, and it is not overstating their value to say that many a battle indeed has been won simply by "information brought in." The services of these men are frequently simply priceless, and their reward is often ample.

It may well be asked—Who are the daring spirits undertaking this perilous work—for dangerous in the extreme it undoubtedly is. If caught, there is no formal trial, full of legal technicalities, no counsel for the defence, no chance of appeal. A little trench is dug, a squad of soldiers faces the prisoner, and he falls dead into the ready-made grave.

The men who face this fate are frequently local residents who have a good knowledge of the enemy and the country. Maybe they have friends amongst the foe: and until they feel they are becoming suspected, they come and go, gleaning all the information they can.

BORN, NOT MADE.

Others, again, are men who—and there are many of them—are born spies. Wily, intelligent adventurers they may be, often masters of a number of languages, and endowed with a natural gift for wriggling out of tight corners. Wherever war threatens there they flock. By day they mix with the enemy, helping eagerly, perhaps, with his preparations. When night falls, disguised, they sneak out from the lines and make their way to the adversary's camp to whisper the secrets they have learned.

There are various ways, of course, of imparting information thus acquired. Take, for instance, that case of the audacious German informer in the British lines on the Aisne River, who contrived to carry an ordinary field telephone about with him. He was a man with a wooden leg, and round this leg he wound the long stretch of wire by which he communicated with German headquarters, far away over the distant wooded ridge to the north. He had a small special kind of instrument hidden beneath his coat, and by attaching this to the wire carried round his leg he sent messages about the positions and movements of the British troops.

His dodge was to dress up as a French cripple and wander round our trenches begging for food. Then he would hobble away to a quiet, lonely spot to make his meal. But one day he was found busy at one of these meals—the wire uncoiled and the instrument working—and a squad of our men put him against a cottage wall.

WOMEN SPIES.

An extraordinary story of how women spies betrayed the position of French gunners is told by a French artilleryman named Paul Betty — a story of French women who for the sake of German gold betrayed their own countrymen to the enemy.

It occurred in the early months of the war, and when Betty's battery had been fighting incessantly for more than a month in the Marne Valley. In one place where the German fire had been more than usually accurate, it was discovered that there were in the neighboring village women spies in the pay of the Germans—there are individuals of this sort, who are innocent of the slightest germ of patriotism and sell their services to the highest bidder. They furnished the enemy with reliable information as to the movements of the French troops and the position of the French guns.

At nightfall three of the women were in the habit of going to the enemy's trenches, crossing the battlefield and stopping occasionally on their way to plunder the dead soldiers of both armies. By means of dark lanterns they announced their approach to the Germans, who in consequence were careful not to fire upon them.

On the eve of the departure of the French troops from the district, one of the delectable band went to the local Mairie (or Mayor) to negotiate for the purchase of a piece of land on the outskirts of the village, where, she declared, she wished to instal a hospital for French wounded. The Mayor, becoming suspicious, questioned her closely and under examination she broke down and confessed the truth. She was searched, and in her handbag were found six purses, a quantity of jewelry, and a number of letters in German. The captured spy denounced her two accomplices, and the three were tried and found guilty, and next day, according to Betty's narrative, all three were shot behind the cemetery wall. Over the graves was placed a wooden tablet with the following inscription: "Eternal shame upon treacherous women, who robbed the brave dead fallen on the battlefield in defence of their country; eternal shame upon the women enemies of the Motherland."

TRIAL BY FIRE.

Women have been associated with some of the most subtle schemes known in the secret service. Quite recently, indeed, a clever female spy was captured at the French frontier seeking to enter Switzerland, and presumably intending to return to Germany or Austria. Certain of her actions drew upon her the special attention of the authorities. The usual examination, however, revealed nothing.

One of the cleverest officers of the French secret service was, nevertheless, detailed to further test her. But so well did she enact her part that even he for a time was baffled. As a matter of fact, it was not until seating her in an undraped condition tied to a chair, with her back exposed to a warm fire, that he at last discovered—what do you think?—nothing less than the plan of a most important French fortress traced on her back! Everything of importance about the fortress, including the number of guns, their sizes and positions, were clearly indicated. Since the war started this particular stronghold has been practically reconstructed with extensive alterations and additions, hence the anxiety of the Huns to acquire particulars of these.

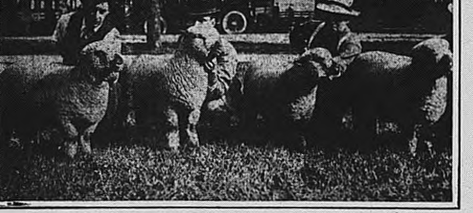
A German military spy in France desired knowledge, but to get home to the Fatherland with it was another matter. It was then that he turned to the female spy accomplice as an innocent-looking agent.

As is well known, there are various forms of writing on the skin which only become visible under certain conditions. In this case the master spy chose sulphate of copper as the medium for tracing the plans of the fortress upon the back of his confederate. Under normal conditions such a tracing leaves no mark, and it is only when exposed to a strong heat that it shows up dark blue.

Only one expert "spy trapper," of course, would have thought of putting the fair spy to such a rigorous test, which once more shows the wisdom of setting a spy to catch a spy!

Preparing Sheep and Hogs for Exhibition

A Veteran of The Show-ring Tel's Beginners How to Connect With the Prize List.



Not always the animal of superior individuality wins—much depends upon the exhibitor in fitting and showing his sheep. Mr. Harding tells what to do and how to do it.

As we are again face to face with the exhibitions where so many of us go to make history, it is all important that we put our right foot forward, as it were, so as to be in the best possible shape for winning our share of the honors, not so much for the direct cash benefit that is offered in prizes as for the future trade that naturally comes through winning. It is now too late to do any fitting with feed. He is an expert indeed who can carry his stock through the exhibitions without them losing flesh especially if they are sheep and hogs, largely because they are difficult stock to exercise. About all that we can hope to do now is to put on the finishing touches, which, by the way, have not very much effect with the judges, but they please the eyes of the onlookers, who are the future customers.

HOGS THAT WIN THE RIBBONS.

With hogs, as practically all the older exhibitors of what we might term the professionals know, a good start goes a long way toward a successful finish. When I say a good start I mean having the right type to start with, so that when the finish is put on just to the desired point, everything is there to please the judge. Now, then, having those two qualifications when leaving home, all that is left to do in so far as the hog is concerned, is to clean him up, trim his toes, if this has not already been done, exercise him sufficient to keep him supple, feed lighter foods than he was used to at home, so as to ward off sluggishness, and last, but not least, show him well. While the whip is an excellent article for use in showing hogs, I have often watched men constantly tapping a pig across the nose, while the judge is looking him over, thereby swinging him back upon his pasterns and humping his back up, when the very opposite was necessary just at that moment. I admire the man who shows his animal to the very best advantage. If your pig is a graceful walker, keep him walking; if not, keep him as quiet as possible. Always keep at least one eye on the pig; too many keep both eyes on the judge. Good exhibition counts a whole lot more than the beginner usually imagines.

The finishing touches at the last minute are very much more important with sheep than with the hogs, and require more expert knowledge as they have to do with putting the fleeces into the finest possible shape and keeping them so. But, as I have said before, this has not got so much weight with the judges as it has with sightseers. A good judge knows the good sheep before it is trimmed. The trimming, carding, brushing and clipping should be done a couple of times before the sheep leave home, to work the ringlets apart and make a dense or solid appearing surface. This of course applies chiefly to the medium wooled breeds. While the exhibitors of long wooled sheep use the shears much more now than formerly their work with the fleece is largely to divide the large ringlets into smaller ones and to pick out straws and chaff.

HANDLING SHEEP IN THE RING.

As in the case of hogs, feed sheep less heavily on fattening grain than they were used to at home and give them all the exercise possible. If their feet have not been trimmed before they left home be sure to do it before they enter the prize ring. Many a good sheep has failed to win simply because its toes had grown out of shape, giving it the appearance of having weak pasterns. As you are about to enter the ring remember you are on exhibition as well as the sheep, and that the sheep may fail to win simply because you didn't do your part. See that your sheep has all four legs placed squarely under it, else it will show weakness somewhere under the judge's hand. Study the methods of the best showmen—they never let their sheep get out of position even after the judge has passed along; they realize from years of experience, perhaps, that the judge is frequently glancing over the ring making comparisons, and it is possible that he may decide in favor of yours even while in the act of handling another.

If I might say a word to exhibitors in general I should say to all, play the game honestly and fairly and take the medicine as handed out by the judges without a murmur. You may not get just what you expected, and at the same time may be getting more than your opposition would agree that you are entitled to, and still be getting the judge's honest judgment. Judges, like exhibitors, are only human and are liable to make mistakes, and while possibly at times there are wilfully dishonest decisions made, I believe that for the most part live stock judges go into the ring determined to place the ribbons where they rightfully belong. But as long as time will last our judgments will differ, and even if at times the job may be too big for the judge, if he is honest you will get a fair share of the prizes even though they may not be placed as you think they should be. It usually pays to take what you are offered, with a smile.

BEGINNER SHOULDN'T BE DISCOURAGED.

Sometimes new exhibitors who have never shown before at the large exhibitions are so wrapped up in their own stock that they fall flat, as it were, when they fail to win a large share of the premiums. To such an one let me say, that unless you have had an experienced herdsman or shepherd to select your stock and fit it for you, you should not expect to win much the first year against men who have not only exhibited for many years but who have spent a good part of their lifetime selecting and breeding with a fixed ideal in their minds. Anyone can fatten an animal, but it requires an expert to develop an animal and finish it, keeping it active and sprightly, straight on its pins and in showyard bloom at the right time. Such men are few and far between, so to the new exhibitor let me say, don't expect to reach the pinnacle of success at your first show that it has taken others years and years to reach. The experience of the first year or two will be valuable to you later on.

Some say the stock show is the same old thing year after year, but I think the average exhibitor realizes that to meet the changes in types demanded they require to be a little better year by year and that the same old thing will not suffice. Some things that may look small to the new beginner (such as black wool, crooked legs, wiry or open fleeces, etc.), have been difficult obstacles to overcome, and it is naturally to be expected that the veteran has accomplished more along those lines than the amateur, and is likely to win more on that account.

But I often think that we sometimes allow flesh or fat to win when it shouldn't. I don't mean to say that fleshing evenly distributed isn't very important in the show ring, but I do think that breed, type, or what some call character, should be given more preference than many are inclined to give it. In other words, I don't think that (in a breeding class) a pig or a sheep, off in type and on broken-down pasterns, although loaded with flesh should win over ones of the desired type, up straight on its pasterns, even though the latter is not carrying sufficient flesh. Just give him sufficient time and the good feeder can make any animal fat; but years of careful selection and mating has been required by the expert to combine the fine points which go to make up what we might call breed type.

—CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN.

A V-neck round cut collar promises to be fashionable this fall. This model was selected as standard for the coming season.

WAS KITCHENER'S JOB.

(Tit-Bits)

At a military church service during the South African war some recruits were listening to the chaplain in church saying, "Let them slay the Boers as Joshua smote the Egyptian," when a recruit whispered to a companion: "Say, Bill, the old bloke is a bit off, isn't he? Known it was Kitchener who walloped the Egyptians?"

"I never hear you discussing the weather." "What's the use?" the melancholy man asked. "Every time it rains somebody steals my umbrella, and every time the sun comes out I get ink spots on my Palm Beach suit and have to send it to the cleaner."

Birmingham Age-Herald.

ZEPPELINS

From "Zeppelins and Super-Zeppelins," by R. P. Hearne.

When in war trim the latest sea-going Zeppelin has a range of action of about 500 miles, that is 250 miles out and 250 miles back. By having replenishing stations near the coast, or in Belgium, a ship can extend the voyage, however. Germany has built up Zeppelin stations in many parts of the country, and also in Belgium, and thus the ships have a wide range of action, and a considerable choice of harbors or places of refuge or replenishment. In the raids upon England one of the North sea air ports such as Heligoland, Kiel or Emden is generally employed. From Emden the 250-mile radius brings the raid zone over an arc of England ranging from Brighton via London and the Midlands to Hartlepool.

If the Zeppelin, when attacking England elected to retire to Belgium instead of to Emden, the return trip would be so much shorter than England could be [illegible] still farther, and on this basis it cannot be said that any part of England is outside the range of the ships. But London is the great objective of the raiders.

Practically every capital in Europe is within the Zeppelin range, but when we come to consider the limitations of the ships it will be obvious that the Zeppelin is not yet developed to a point in which it could make anything more than political demonstrations, and the local damage done would hardly justify the attempt. But the case of England, and especially of London, is peculiar. Any blow against England feeds German vindictiveness, for undoubtedly Germany did not reckon on the prompt participation of England in the war, and she knows that British intervention has spoiled her chance of [illegible].

The German is a bad loser, and he has an hysterical strain which incites him to blind rage and fiendish revenge. German hatred of England is so intense, especially as the war drags on, that any crime against England pleases the baser element of the German race. Murder raids on England have given extraordinary satisfaction in Germany; and in addition to the gratification of revenge and murder lust and the appeasing of national vanity, there has been a shrewd estimation of the effects upon neutrals. The Zeppelin raids on London during the autumn of 1915 were cunningly designed to influence the Balkans, and Germany, with her wonderful news organization, was able to tell grim stories of London in ruins, and of a panic-stricken people helpless under the German bombardment.

The echoes of the bombs dropped on London were, so to speak, heard in the Balkans, and the many unfortunate affairs which followed the raids show how dearly we paid for our helplessness. In those critical weeks if we had possessed a fleet of airships which could have raided Germany, the whole situation might have been different. In themselves the raids were minor incidents, but they furnish a fresh proof to wavering neutrals of Germany's power and superiority. For the allies this was a most unfortunate circumstance.

You never can tell. It isn't necessarily the man of many parts who goes to pieces.

Resembling the folded white squares of the Puritans is this dainty white collar. It is one of the popular ones shown at a competitive exhibit of standard styles for the coming season.

TIRELESS INSECTS.

Built for the Strenuous Life, They Are Never Weary.

In "Insects, Their Life Histories and Habits," Harold Bastin, the entomologist, says that, contrary to popular belief, spiders are not insects. Insects have six legs, neither more nor less, and another peculiarity of the insect is that it has wings, sometimes two, more often four. Spiders have eight legs and no wings; therefore spiders are not insects.

Insects have no backbones and no skeletons, says Mr. Bastin, but skins with a hard, durable surface called chitin, which makes up a light shell of armor that forms the outside of the body, to the inside of which the muscles are attached.

Insects do not breathe through their mouths, but through holes in their bodies, called spiracles. Insects have neither veins nor arteries. The blood is pumped directly from the chambered heart into the body cavity, where it bathes and nourishes the organs. Insects have wonderful and enviable digestive organs and feed upon and digest almost any substance from which nourishment may be extracted.

Because of the way they are built insects are particularly fitted for the strenuous life, and a tired insect is a thing unknown. They are always busy traveling, buzzing, biting or seeking some work to do.

Lasting Monument Of Germany's Shame

The French Yellow Book dealing with the conduct of the German authorities towards the inhabitants of the French departments in enemy occupation is a lasting monument of German shame. The evidence contained therein is summarized in the note which the French Government has despatched to neutral powers. In this document it is set forth:

"On various occasions the Government of the republic has had to draw the attention of neutral powers to the proceedings employed contrary to treaty by the German military authorities in dealing with the inhabitants of the French territory which they temporarily occupy.

"The Government of the republic is to-day obliged to place under the notice of foreign governments the documents which furnish proof that our enemies have decreed fresh measures of even greater inhumanity.

"On the order of Gen. von Graevenitz, and with the aid of the 64th Infantry Regiment detached by the German general headquarters, about 25,000 French subjects, young girls of between 16 and 20 years of age, young women and men up to the age of 55, without distinction of social condition, have been torn from their homes at Roubaix, Tourcoing and Lille, separated without pity from their families, and forced to work in the fields in the departments of the Aisne and the Ardennes.

"Better illustration of this fresh crime of the Imperial German Government than could be furnished by any comment is to be found in the placards of the German authorities, the sorrowing protests of the mayor and the bishop of Lille, which are annexed to this note."

STRIPPING OF TERRITORY.

The note then gives a statement of the facts drawn up by the French Minister of War, and examines the contention of the German military authorities that the massed exodus decreed at Lille and Roubaix is justified as the necessary consequence of the increasing difficulties caused by England in the feeding of the population. It is remarked that the seizure of contraband and the stoppage of the enemy's commerce are acts of war; the deportation without military necessity is not. Further, it is pointed out that before the complete stoppage of enemy's trade Germany had stripped the occupied territories of all products which would have ensured the subsistence of the inhabitants and organized the exploitation of the labor of French civilians for her own profit. After a short examination of the evidence, M. Briand continues in his note:

"The whole of the declarations which follow show clearly that without immediate necessity or excitement of battle to extenuate the violations of international law, committed with considered will and with methodical preparation in advance, the German authorities have reduced the unhappy inhabitants of the invaded country to a condition which can only be compared with that of slavery."

The evidence conveyed to the neutral powers deals not only with the astounding slave raids in the north of France, but gives in addition a black picture of the long martyrdom imposed upon the inhabitants of the rest of the occupied regions. It is impossible to reproduce all the letters dealing with the slave raids, but the details of the following account are drawn from the official German placards and from the evidence of the sufferers:

"At the beginning of April the German authorities issued an appeal for agricultural labor. As last year, when the crops were got in they were all despatched to Germany, and the laborers were robbed of the fruit of their toil, the response to this appeal was meagre. An order for wholesale deportation followed on these terms:

"'All the inhabitants of the house with the exception of children below 14 years of age and their mothers, and old men, must be ready to be transported within an hour and a half. An officer will finally decide who is going to be taken to the concentration camp. The inhabitants of the house therefore must gather in front of their domicile. In case of bad weather they will be allowed to remain in the lobby. The door of the house must remain open. All appeals will be useless. No inhabitant, even those who will not be deported, will be allowed to leave his home before 8 in the morning, German time. Every one will have a right to 13 kilogrammes (about 27 lbs.) of luggage. If there is any excess weight everything belonging to that person will be refused without ceremony. The baggage must be separate for each person, and must have a label clearly written and firmly fixed. The address will give surname and Christian name, and the number of the identity card. It is absolutely necessary in your own interest to take utensils for eating and drinking, as well as a blanket, good shoes and linen. Every one must have his identity card. Anyone trying to escape deportation will be mercilessly punished.—Etappen Kommandatur.'"

A WEEK OF SHAME.

The 64th infantry regiment was removed from its more heroic duties at Verdun, and sent on an order from general headquarters to see to the carrying out of this inhuman proclamation which should make of the Holy Week of 1916 a week of shame for every German. In the town, where the blackest misery has long prevailed, rumor as to what was about to befall had filled the hearts of every one with apprehension. During the three weeks which preceded the posting of the placard there had been isolated raids. A tramcar would be stopped by a detachment of troops, and three or four men or girls ordered out of it, and taken off there and then for unknown destinations. The protests of the bishop and the French civil authorities against these inhuman proceedings were unheeded. The only reply of the general to the bishop's personal remonstrances was, 'You bishop, be quiet, and get out.'

"A meeting of protest was arranged, and while the meeting was actually in progress the placards appeared upon the walls of Lille. The town was full of troops, and a new general arrived to direct operations. The placards appeared on the 13th. Never had Holy Week seen the churches in Lille crowded with congregations so fervent in their prayers. Never were the words of pity and consolation uttered by the clergy listened to with more hope.

"At 3 o'clock on Saturday morning at Tourcoing, Roubaix and Lille the soldiers of Germany marched down to occupy positions for this victory. By 4 o'clock in the morning they had surrounded the Fives Quarters which was the first district attacked. At cross roads, and at the end of each street, they installed machine gun sections, and then patrols of 10 or 15 men with fixed bayonets battered on the doors of the houses ordering the inhabitants out into the street. Outside each house there hung a list of all the inhabitants, and there was no means of escape. An officer, accompanied by a non-commissioned officer, selected their slaves, who were given from ten minutes to an hour and a half in which to prepare themselves for their departure and bid farewell to their families.

A DELUSIVE TRUCE.

"On Easter Sunday there was a truce, and the rumor went round among the French that the vehement protests of the bishop had moved the German general's heart, that the neutral powers had intervened; but when the work was resumed again in the early hours of Monday morning, the dismay of disappointment added to the whole horror. For a whole week this infamy continued. The Germans imposed upon themselves only two merciful restrictions. They left children below the age of 14 and their mothers, and in taking girls below the age of 20 they took some older members of their family with them.

"Selection among the rest of the population was governed by general considerations. Girls whose hands showed signs of work were taken in preference to the others; servant girls were taken nearly everywhere, and in many cases their mistresses, declining to be separated from them, went with them to share the unknown future. The proportion of women taken was between 20 and 30 per cent. Two hundred schoolgirls of 15 were taken away, but on the whole it was the laboring classes who suffered, and in some instances young girls of good family who had been removed have been sent back.

VICTIMS' DEFIANT SPIRIT.

"Against all this black horror stands out the splendid spirit of its victims. On leaving their homes they were collected in the churches and schools of their district, numbered and labelled, and carried off in cattle wagons to the station, harlots and young girls, ragamuffins and merchants, all joined in the common misery. Yet as the first of these slave-gangs drove to the railway station, these wretched folk were defiantly shouting 'Vive la France,' and for the first time since the Germans entered Lille rang out the song of freedom and revolt, the "Marseillaise." Those left behind had an attitude no less noble.

"'I saw those herds of people go,' wrote a man of Roubaix. 'It breaks one's heart. The women as they passed tried to throw little parcels to their husbands, brothers or sons; the young fellows on the whole held themselves sturdily: some of them were singing. What moved us most was the departure of the women and young girls who had been taken. You can imagine the state of parents who saw young girls of between 16 and 20 years of age going off in the midst of young chaps of all sorts and conditions. And whither? That no one knows. The wind of sorrow is blowing round us, but for all that we keep our courage and are confident.'

25,000 DEPORTED.

"Some 25,000 persons have been deported from the towns of Lille, Roubaix and Tourcoing alone. Detailed evidence as to where they have all been sent is not forthcoming, but the majority of them would appear to hav been scattered between Seclin and Templeuve down to the Ardennes. There they are employed in various labors; some on the soil, others road-mending; some in the manufacture of munitions and in the digging of trenches. But the fact which is the most appalling to those who have studied the question of German atrocities is that the women are employed in cooking for the German officers.

"The inhabitants have been forced by threats, by violence, by executions, imprisonment and deportation, to make bridges, roads and railways; to work in factories and mines; to make sandbags for use in the trenches. They have been forced to work during inhuman hours for no pay, in conditions of the utmost misery, without food, liable to flogging, and to other odious punishment at the hands of the slave-drivers. They have been deported and carried off to work in the mines and factories of the Rhineland and Westphalia. But perhaps the most serious revelation contained in the latter part of the report is that large numbers of civilians who were in Germany at the outbreak of war, and were interned, have been brought back to work immediately behind the German lines in France.

CONVALESCENT CHILDREN.

How to Amuse a Child Doomed to the Bed Awhile.

A child recovering from an illness is apt to be fretful and peevish, demanding any amount of patience on the part of a mother or an attendant.

If the child is a boy modelling in clay will be found entertaining, and by helping him form different animals and houses many an irksome hour will be whiled away. If a girl, try paper flowers or paper dolls. Children also enjoy making scrapbooks. Cut attractive pictures from old colored magazines, for it should always be remembered children like bright colors. Young children can cut if they are not competent to paste.

Never let a child who is recovering from an illness sew, for it will prove tiring, the work being too intent, whereas paper clothes for dolly are sure to be enjoyed without fatigue.

A pair of toy scales and supplies, in the shape of rice, sugar, raisins and salt, to keep shop, will please a small child, and mother, of course, will do the buying.

Expensive toys are not necessary to make a child happy, for nine out of ten will prefer some simple homemade affair or an amusement they create for themselves.

MILBURN'S
HEART and NERVE PILLS
CURED
Salvation Army Captain.

Capt. Wm. E. Sanford (Salvation Army), 38 Earlscourt Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes: "A short time ago I suffered from heart trouble, which seemed to come on me very suddenly. I was so bad, that at times it seemed as if it was all I could do to breathe. I noticed an announcement of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and decided to give them a trial. After taking two or three days' treatment I felt fine, and my heart has not bothered me since. If this testimony would be of any service to others you are at liberty to use it."

To all who suffer from any form of heart trouble Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will give prompt and permanent relief. They strengthen and invigorate the action of the heart, and tone up the whole system.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25. For sale at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

Toronto.—Exhibition orders were rather disappointing, although there has been no chance yet to estimate the returns of the last days of the Fair. Orders in dry goods, shoes and leather were not up to last year's mark, according to the estimates made by wholesalers in the respective lines. Heavy stocks laid in by retailers is said to be the reason for the falling-off. After the period of recent summer quiet, business is picking up, and with large Exhibition crowds and good prices for farm produce of all kinds, a brisk country trade is looked for. Industries are busy, and scarcity of goods are reported as due to lack of raw materials and shortage of labor. Prices are materially advanced in all lines of dry goods, and manufacturers and jobbers hesitate about quoting prices for future delivery. Scarcity in some lines is delaying deliveries. Leather dealers declare that although this is between seasons, there is considerable activity in the trade. Shoes are fairly active, and prices are continually advancing. The harness trade is picking up. Grocery brokers report a sensational decline in sugars amounting to 40 cents a hundred. Conditions in the grocery trade are fairly active, and most dealers are confident of an active autumn and winter trade. Wholesale hardware dealers assert that there is a fair degree of activity in seasonable lines.

Montreal.—Satisfactory conditions prevail in practically every branch of mercantile business. Dry goods wholesalers state that business conditions are good and that a fair volume of fall orders are being received. Conditions in the hardware trade are reported as very fair. Collections are generally declared to be better than at this time in 1915.

Ottawa.—The autumn trade is shaping up very well, and prospects are good for the remainder of the year. Grocery trade conditions are very satisfactory after the summer quiet. Country trade is reported to be good, and collections are generally fair.

London.—Business conditions are active in most lines, and there is greater prosperity than twelve months ago. Hardware business is more active, and a larger volume of trade is passing in dry goods.

Hamilton.—Business is assuming a more active tone, and prospects are bright for a healthy autumn trade in practically every line. Labor is scarce, especially in the steel industries. Grocery dealers report that there is greater activity after the quiet period in August. Hardware lines are moving out freely. The dry goods trade is healthy, with increased prices for practically all commodities.

Winnipeg.—Manitoba wheat has gone higher than at any time in the last twenty years, with No. 1 northern at $1.73, track bay ports, and the market is very strong. Export demands are likely to carry prices still higher. Crop reports are more favorable, especially from Alberta. Saskatchewan reports are also good. Mercantile business is active, and confidence is general for a brisk autumn trade. Practically all lines of commodities are finding a ready sale, and wholesalers express themselves as satisfied with conditions, in the expectation that crop reports will continue good. Money is quite plentiful.

Calgary.—Conditions in Alberta are exceptionally good, and unless very bad weather hinders harvesting, the crops will be better than ever. Mercantile trade is brisk.

Vancouver.—Retail trade is good, and business generally is satisfactory. A general tone of confidence prevails in business circles. Collections continue to be good.

Quebec.—Business conditions as a rule are satisfactory and show up better than this time a year ago. Wholesale houses report orders to hand satisfactory. Groceries and provisions are moving well. Building trades are fairly active. Local factories continue to be well employed, and outlook continues encouraging. Collections are fairly good. In shipping circles business is normal.

When a man is tied to his wife's apron strings he seldom gets the reputation of being fast.

Was Troubled With
Stomach and Liver
FOR SEVEN YEARS.
MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS
CURED HER.

Mrs. Thomas Sargent, Berkeley, Ont. writes: "I have been troubled with my stomach and liver for the past seven years; also have had constipation, causing headaches, backaches and dizzy spells, and at times I would almost fall down. I tried all kinds of medicine, without obtaining any relief. I commenced using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and they have cured me. I have recommended them to many of my friends, and they are all very much pleased with the results they have obtained from their use."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and can be procured from all dealers.

The price is 25 cents per vial, or five vials for $1.00.

If your dealer does not keep them, they will be mailed direct on receipt of price, by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.50 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY · PUBLISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 146
WALKERTON, SEPTEMBER 28th '16

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Owing to the increased cost of getting-out a newspaper the Durham Chronicle has been reduced to six pages and the Mount Forest Representative to four.

+ + +

"A vote for Bourassa is a vote for Laurier." shouts The Toronto News. Will The News please tell us who put Bourassa's fellow-Nationalists into the Borden Cabinet? Was it Laurier?

+ + +

A Toronto newspaperman went with an aviator on a trip to Camp Borden. As he circled over the city before starting, he could see that there was no room there for six daily papers.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

Two of Ottawa's daily newspapers are chaffing the third one because a reporter in interviewing a citizen by telephone tells of the citizen smiling smiling in response to a certain question put. The matter has since provoked not only smiles but laughter.

+ + +

Sir Rodmond Roblin and his two pals, Howden and Coldwell, who were on trial for their official misdeeds, have been set at liberty because the jury failed to agree. It is understood that nine of the jury were for conviction, three for acquittal. There may be Tory Champions, journalistic and others, who will claim this as an exoneration and a vindication, but the great majority of the people will not view it in that light.

+ + +

A new and heightened spirit is manifesting itself among all social ranks. Perils by land and sea are begetting a quiet heroism which puts to shame the moral cowardice that has been the fruit of a lax and pleasure-loving civilization. In the furnace of pain and bereavement inward strength to endure has appeared. A new envy stirs the heart of many, not of wealth or ease or sensuous enjoyment, but of noble daring, splendid chivalry, the chance of winning the higher good and glory by the sacrifice of self.—Catholic Record.

Soldiers' Letters

HIT BY "RUM JAR"

Private David Sieling tells how he got wounded in an interesting letter to his mother, Mrs. David Sieling.

Somewhere in France
Sept. 2nd, 1916.

Dear Mother:—

I suppose you have heard that I have been slightly wounded by this time. I was shot in the head and in the arm, by a high explosive rum jar somewhere in Belgium. Well this rum-jar fell beside me when I was filling sand bags. I was up in the first line trenches and Sieling very hard the night before, and the next day I got mine. My sergeant got hit about five minutes after me and I was only standing about five yards away from him. Well I'll tell you I never rolled so much in all my life. When the sergeant came out we couldn't hardly keep from laughing at each other, the way we rolled in the dirt and mud. Well mother I suppose you are worrying a lot about me. Dont worry, or I am going back soon and if I dont get that Hun that got me, I'll sure get another. The Germans are great men to stick their heads up, but they never see any of our heads. Well, mother news is scarce around here so I must close. Good-bye, love to all.

Your Loving Son,
David

+ + +

DIED A SOLDIER'S DEATH

Mrs. Frank Latchford received the following comforting letter containing the particulars regarding the death of her brother, Private Joseph Best, who was killed in action in Flanders, written by his Company Commander, Captain Goodall, of the 10th Batt., The Canadian Scottish, B. E. F.

Dear Mrs. Latchford:—

I received your letter of Aug 8th, and regret that I have to write of your brother's death. I knew him well. He was in my company at the time of his death and was my own personal servant for a week before he was killed. He was killed instantly by a piece of shell which hit him in the back of the neck. He had no suffering I am glad to say and could hardly tell what happened to him. I was very sorry indeed that I was not near him when it happened but I saw him shortly afterwards. He was not mutilated in any way except for the wound at the back of the head. He was buried reverently and properly in the little cemetery near Hill No 60 and a wooden cross put over his grave with his name and number on it. You may in your sorrow be well proud of him for he died a soldier's death and died as he lived a brave and honorable man. My sympathy is with you. Yours very truly.

S. H. Goodall,
Captain.

POETS' CORNER

THE BATTERY "O PIP"

The following poem, descriptive of the Signaller's life at the Front, was received by Mr. M. G. Dippel, from his son, Signaller Louis Dippel, "Somewhere in France".

"Observation post (always referred to as "O Pip) of the field artillery is usually placed as close to the Hun as possible."

Cramped in a crumbling dug-out
Adjoining "No Man's Land
And chilled to the bone I squat at a phone,
That sits on a sand-bag stand.
My ticker points to midnight—
I've two more hours to do
And keeping awake would wrest the cake
From the torture Tantalus knew.
'Tis here the "eyes" of the battery
Detect the Hun at work
And targets fair we phone to where
Our eighteen-pounders lurk
Then shells of high explosive
Frustrate the plans of Fritz
Who runs to ground as we promptly pound
His parapet to bits.
When Tommy in the trenches
Is suffering special "Hell"
From "whizz bang mine" and five point nine
"Turnip" and tear-shell
He calls for retaliation
And our waiting gunners know
When we pass that through the devils due
Is more than a quid pro quo.
It's up to us—the peeping
At Fritz through a periscope:
Likewise to go a-creeping
And out in the darkness grope
For the "break" where a bursting Johnson
Has cut the telephone wire
Whilst the peeved O.C. of the infantry
Bawls for our battery fire.
Cramped in a crumbling dug-out
Too near to "No Man's Land"
To be without a lingering doubt
As to how your "home'. would stand
A "coal-box" split upon it
Or a "liquid fire" rain
Hello! Hello!! Gee whiz!! Hello!!!
The line is "out" again.

News About Town

J Akiwenzie, leader of the Cape Croker Band, has five sons with the 160th Battalion.

Plums are such an abundant crop that local buyers are paying only one cent a lb. for them.

A child died from infantile paralysis at Drayton and the schools of the village and neighbourhood have been closed to prevent contagion.

The Dominion Government has issued a special order-in-council, making it a serious offence for any person to interrupt or disturb a recruiting meeting. For the first offence the penalty is a heavy fine or imprisonment and for a second offence imprisonment with the option of a fine.

The Staff of the Teeswater school rose in rebellion one day last week and dismissed the school until such time as the Board provides proper heating facilities. The Teeswater News says the heating system has been a disgrace to the village and pats the teachers on the back for showing some spunk.

Kincardine Fair was the best in years Port Elgin's the same day was not up to the average. The 160th Band and Machine Gun section proved a great drawing crowd at the former town. Port Elgin, Kincardine, and Tinkerton Fairs all suffered from a clash of dates which should not be repeated.

A load of Toronto departmental store catalogues arrived by mail a short time ago for customers around Lionshead. One of these days Simpson's and Eaton's will wake up and find that they can save all that expense by copying some of the peninsular merchants and never advertise—Lionhead News.

Orillia Packet:—As pork goes up in price, it is possible the regulation fragment, about the size of two peas will be withdrawn from the canned "pork and beans." But there is no danger of the accidental feather being withheld from each tin of young veal which finds its way to the consumer as canned chicken. There is always something left to be thankful for.

W. A. McLean, Deputy Minister for Ontario, states the fifty thousand automobiles licenses have been issued by the Province this year, as compared with 35,000 in 1915. "The great increase in the number of automobiles in use," declared Mr. McLean, "is due to the increased number of lighter cars, purchased by farmers. The auto is fast becoming an essential part of the farm equipment in Ontario."

Under Father Cadot's excellent spirit of patriotism every able bodied Indian on the Cape has enlisted. Lieut. Patterson trained the men all winter and they proved themselves to be excellent under the drill practice. They are a fine looking body of men in khaki, and will equal any body of white soldiers. They have made great sacrifices, one man for instance leaving a wife and nine children to show his loyalty. By their unswerving loyalty to the crown they have given up more and answered better on a whole than the white boys. Father Cabot once said in reply to one of the Indians questioning him why an eligible white boy was in civilian clothes, made this both humorous and true answer "He is not intelligent enough."—Wiarton Echo.

Port Elgin tax rate is 22 mills, same as last year.

+ + +

Visited Camp Borden

Mr. James A. Lamb of Brant paid a visit to his son, Major Walter Lamb of the 201st Batt. at Camp Borden recently. He spent several days there and was able to get a good look at the Camp and the way things are done there. Mr. Lamb says he was very agreeably surprised with the situation and lay-out of the Camp and the system upon which everything is run. Both officers and men he states are happy and well pleased with Camp Borden.

+ + +

Returned Officer Here.

Mr. Joseph M. White had a short visit on Monday from his nephew, Major George Nelson, of the 18th Batt. who was returning on leave to his home near Southampton. A wounded hand has given him some trouble but he hopes shortly to return to the Front. In the meantime he has been given an appointment at Camp Borden. Major Nelson is well-known here, having been an officer of the old 32nd Regiment for some years. He commanded the Southampton Company with the rank of Captain.

+ + +

160th Wins Tug-of-War

The 160th Battalion team was the only military tug-of-war team entered to compete for the special cup donated by the Returned Soldier's Association. The cup, which is a handsome one, was awarded to them. They put on an exhibition pull with a team from the G. T. R., winning in a straight pull. The team which was in charge of Lieut. McKechnie and captained by Sergt. Watts, was composed of Corp. Anderson and Ptes. Nelson, Jardine, McArthur and G. Brown. The G. T. R. team was composed of Messrs. Wm. McCrae, J. J. Spring, W. Sproule, E. Schott and R. Finley. It was captained by Mr. Sam Kern. Each member of the winning team was awarded an individual prize, a handsome locket, by the Trades and Labour Council.—Advertiser.

+ + +

May Fight A. O. U.

By united effort it is hoped by many holders of A. O. U. W. policies to secure an investigation of conditions which render necessary the declaration that their policies are null and void. Many of the members have been informed that by paying their lodge dues of thirty-three cents per month continuously they will be entitled to benefits if there are any to be paid, but if they discontinue these payments they forfeit all hope of getting anything, no matter what may arise. This forms the last hope to which many of the old policy holders, who have paid into the order for the last 30 or 40 years, are tenaciously clinging, and they feel that even this is throwing good money after bad. There is talk of many old members uniting and bringing action in the courts to test the legality in the order's action and a big legal battle is promised.

BRANT TP. COUNCIL

Brant Township council met on the 18th day of Sept. 1916. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting of council read and declared correct.

Rowand—Weir—That the Reeve and the Mover be a committee and examine Traynor's Bridge and if thought advisable to have the same painted.—Carried.

Weir—Rowand—That the application of Joseph Monk for the position of collector of rates for the current year be accepted and that the clerk prepare a by-law confirming this resolution.—Carried.

Johnston—Gregg—That by-laws No. 87 and 88 A. D. 1916 be now read the usual number of times and finally passed.—Carried.

Gregg—Rowand—That the Reeve and clerk issue orders on the Treasurer for all accounts passed at this meeting of the council.—Carried.

W. J. Fortune, 59 yds gvl	$ 5 90
W. Alexander, 68 " & r of w	8 80
Joseph Zettler, 9 "	90
John Johnston, 79 "	7 90
Sidney Parker, 10 "	1 00
Peter Grein, 187 "	18 70
Mano Monto, 98 "	9 80
J. V. Reilly, 27 "	2 70
Fred Messerschmidt, Grant	31 30
Anthony Ernest, Placing culvert	7 50
Thos. Wilson, Planks for culvert	2 50
Jas. Metcalf, repairing road at Chrispen's Bridge	2 50
F. F. Balsdon, Spike Nails	2 00
C. J. Schouer, Cement Tile	37 75
Municipal world, Supplies	40
Henry Ahrens, Grant	45 00
Herman Monk, Bal. on Grant	11 18
John Musehl, Placing culvert	4 00
Adam Becker, r of w to gvl. pit	6 00
W. A. Rowand, Material work on t. l. B. & H. & Coun. meet.	62 60
Walkerton Tel. half print. con.	75 00
Jno. Jazelewski, filling washout opening ditch	1 50
R. S. Nesbitt, Coun. Meeting and B. of H. meeting	4 95
A. Weir, Council Meeting	2 70
Wm. Johnston, "	3 30
D. W. Gregg, "	3 60
M. A. McCallum, B. of Health Meeting Postage & Tel.	5 55
Wm. Rowand, B. of H. Meeting	2 30
Dr. Bricker, B. of H. meeting	3 00
Jas. Smith, Portion of grant	50 00
Dave Johnston, repairing culvert	29 00
Wm. Liefso, repairing culvert and grant	29 00

Rowand—Johnson—That this council do now adjourn to meet on Monday the 6th day of November 1916 for the transaction of general business.—Carried.

M. A. McCALLUM,
Clerk.

Bread Making Contests
At Rural School Fairs
PRIZES—Free Courses at Macdonald Institute, Guelph
Free Poultry Raising Courses at Ontario Agricultural College
Free Cook Books and Magazines

Over 1,500 prizes in all will be offered in bread-making contests which will be held this fall at over 250 rural school fairs taking place in Ontario. It will be a great event at the fairs and will stimulate interest in bread-making among young girls between the ages of 12 and 17 years.

Here is a wonderful opportunity for your daughter to win for herself a Free Course in Domestic Science at the famous Macdonald Institute, Guelph. All she has to do is to bake one double loaf of bread and enter it in the contest at the fair according to the conditions explained below and more fully told in the folder we will send you on request. The loaf must be baked with

Cream of the West Flour
the hard wheat flour guaranteed for bread.

This is a splendid flour which makes the biggest, bulging loaves—whitest, lightest and most wholesome bread you ever baked. Is this not a splendid opportunity to interest your daughters in breadmaking?

Here are the Splendid Prizes offered for the best loaf of bread baked with Cream of the West Flour. The following are offered at each local Fair:
1st Prize—1 paid up subscription to "My Magazine" for 1 year. This magazine is full from cover to cover every month with articles suitable for young people of all ages. It is published in England. Value $1.50 per year.
2nd Prize—6 months paid-up subscription to "My Magazine" Value [illegible]
Extra Prizes—When entries exceed ten a 3rd prize will be awarded of 6 months paid-up subscription to "My Magazine." When the number of entries exceeds twenty the judges at the fair will award 4th, 5th, and 6th prizes of one year's paid up subscriptions to "The Little Paper." This is a wonderful little publication issued every month in England. Its eight pages are packed with highly engaging information and stories relating to history, nature study, animals, bird life, etc.
Important—The winners of 1st prizes at the fairs automatically become competitors for the Provincial Prizes. The second half of the double loaf is sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, by the district representative in special container provided. The judging is done by Miss M. A. Purdy of the Department of Breadmaking and Flour Testing at the College.

Provincial Prizes—The winners of first prize at each local fair compete for following Provincial prizes. The first and second prizes, or third and fourth prizes, will not be awarded in any one county:
1st Prize—Short Course (3 months) in Domestic Science at Macdonald Institute, Guelph. The Macdonald Institute does not accept students under the age of 17 years; if the winner be less than 17 we present her with a certificate entitling her to take the course when she reaches the right age. Value of course $75.00, which pays for fees, room, board and washing. The winner lives at Macdonald Hall while taking course.
2nd Prize—Short Course (3 months) in Domestic Science at Macdonald Institute, Guelph.
3rd Prize—Short Course (4 weeks) in Poultry Raising at Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. Girls taking this course do not live at the College, but good boarding houses will be secured for them in Guelph. Value of course $35.00, which pays board of student in Guelph. (No fees are charged for course.)
4th Prize—Short Course (4 weeks) in Poultry Raising at the Ontario Agricultural College.
5th to 29th Prizes—The Famous Boston Cooking-school Cook Book by Fannie Merritt Farmer, latest edition (1914). There are 2117 thoroughly tested recipes and 120 photographic reproductions of dishes, etc., besides much special information.

Conditions of the Contest

Every girl may compete at the rural school fair in her district, whether or not she attends school, providing that her 12th birthday occurs before November 1st, 1916, or her 17th birthday does not occur before Nov. 1, 1916. One loaf of bread must be submitted baked in pan about 7 x 5 inches and 3 inches deep, and divided into twin loaves so that they may be separated at the fair. The loaf must be baked with Cream of the West Flour. One half will be judged at the fair. The other half first prize loaf will be sent to Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, to compete in the Provincial Contest. The local contest at the fair will be conducted under the same rules as all the other regular contests at your fair.

The standard by which bread will be judged will be as follows:

1. Appearance of Loaf ... 15 marks
   (a) Color ... 5 marks
   (b) Texture of crust ... 5 marks
   (c) Shape of loaf ... 5 marks
2. Texture of Crumb ... 40 marks
   (a) Evenness ... 15 marks
   (b) Silkiness ... 20 marks
   (c) Color ... 5 marks
3. Flavor of Bread ... 45 marks
   (a) Taste ... 25 marks
   (b) Odor ... 20 marks

Each loaf must be accompanied by the part of the flour bag containing the face of the Old Miller (important) and an entry form must be signed by the girl and parents or guardian stating date of birth, P.O. address, and giving name of dealer from whom Cream of the West Flour was purchased. The form will state that the girl actually baked the loaf entered in the competition. The forms will be provided at the time of the fair. The decision of the judges is final. Not more than one entry may be made by each girl and not more than one prize will be awarded to the same family.

The Results of the contests at the fair will be made known in the usual way and the same as all the other regular contests. The Provincial results will be announced as soon as possible after the conclusion of the Rural School Fairs in the Province.

Do Not Miss this Great Opportunity: Every girl between 12 and 17 years should compete. What a splendid way to stir up increased interest in breadmaking! Get a supply of Cream of the West Flour at your dealers and practise using it as often as possible to increase the chances of winning. If your dealer cannot sell it to you, write to the Campbell Flour Mills Co., Ltd., Toronto, and they will promptly tell you the nearest place to get it.

No Competitions in Counties Named Below: The competition is open to all parts of the province where Rural School Fairs are held, except the districts of Rainy River, Kenora, Manitoulin and Thunder Bay. These districts are the only parts of the province where school fairs are held by the Department of Agriculture in which this competition will not be a feature. There are no district representatives of the Department of Agriculture in the Counties of Huron, Perth, Wellington, Haliburton, Prescott, Russell or Lincoln, and no rural school fairs are held in these Counties by the Department of Agriculture. We regret, therefore, that the competition cannot include these Counties.

Write for free folder giving full and complete information about every feature of this great contest.

Address Campbell Flour Mills Co., Limited, (West) Toronto
119

☛ Cream of the West Flour is sold by J.W.South, Walkerton, E. Witter & Co., Mildmay and Geo. Lambert, Mildmay; W. G. Brown, Paisley; Jacob Hahn, Hanover; C. Eby & Sons, Elmwood; Geo. R. Smith, Neustadt; R. C. McCallum, Teeswater.

The foundation is not the most important thing

True, you can't have a good barn without a good foundation but don't forget either that the roof has to stand most of the punishment. Upon it falls the burden of resisting the destructive influences of weather and changing seasons.

Now, the question is "Where am I going to find a roof which will meet these conditions?" Certainly not in wooden shingles which have rapidly deteriorated during the past few years. Not in anything so perishable as wood, nor yet iron, which lets in driving rain, but rather in a permanent mineral composition such as Brantford Roofing.

Now, let us look at a section of Brantford Roofing. First, you notice it has a pure, long-fibred felt base. This is thoroughly saturated with a filler coat of asphalt or mineral pitch. Then it is given another coat. Finally, the surface is thickly covered with crushed slate. You can imagine what a job rain, snow, fire or heat would have penetrating a roof like that. As for comparing

Brantford
Nature's Water-proofing
Roofing

with shingles on the score of permanency, or protection, or appearance, or even economy, there is no comparison. You put a Brantford Roof on once, and it will last as long as the building; it will always look well and it will never need repairing.

Why not let us send you samples, also a copy of our booklet which explains how Brantford Roofing is "always on the job." Or, if you will give us the dimensions of your barn or house roof we will gladly submit estimates without charge or obligation.

Brantford Roofing Company, Limited
Brantford, Canada
34

For Sale by S. W. Vogan

Wanted!
EXPERIENCED
Egg Candlers
GOOD WAGES PAID
Apply
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IT'S Remarkable how children out-grow their smocks and frocks, their playthings their childish ways and most of all, their photographs. Only photographs will keep them as they are.
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Commercial, Shorthand and Telegraphy
Departments. Students may enter any time. We place graduates in positions. During July and August we received applications for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Write for our free catalogue at once.
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All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.
Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spar Plugs, &c.
Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate
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Range
It won't be hard to decide what range you want in your kitchen after I show you the Pandora's special features.
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The Place
The Price
NOW is the time. Men, while our range of Spring Clothes is complete.
THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.
THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.
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Clothier & Furnisher.

Brant Township
Farms
I have, in Brant, 3 fifty acre farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 2 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices
H. H. MILLER
HANOVER - - ONTARIO

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We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.
Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.
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Makes healthy children. And what is good for the children is good for the grown-ups as well. Our bread speaks for itself. Try a loaf today and you will never fret over home baking again.
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A Fresh Arrival of Clover Leaf China In Stock.
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LTHY BODY

An Hour's Sickness Since
"FRUIT-A-TIVES".

MR. MARRIOTT
73 Lees Ave., Ottawa, Ont.,
August 9th, 1915.

"I think it my duty to tell you what "Fruit-a-tives" has done for me. Three years ago, I began to feel rundown and tired, and suffered very much from *Liver and Kidney Trouble.* Having read of "Fruit-a-tives", I thought I would try them. The result was surprising. During the 2½ years past, I have taken them regularly and would not change for anything. *I have not had an hour's sickness* since I commenced using "Fruit-a-tives", and I know now what I haven't known for a good many years—that is, the blessing of a healthy body and clear thinking brain".

WALTER J. MARRIOTT.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

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Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 4 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets. borne and Cayley Streets.

Fall
Clearing Sale of
WALL
PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—
Dining Room,
Parlor,
Hall,
Sitting Room,
Bath Room,
and
Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

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Two Doors East of Post Office

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MONEY to LOAN
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Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

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TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.
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UPRIGHT
PIANO
For Sale !

Near Walkerton. Will allow all payments made on same and make terms to suit. Address:—

LOUIS BLOCH
Owen Sound, Ont.

CARGILL:- Bruce County's "Niftiest" Village

A GREAT DEAL IS BEING said about "town-planning." The idea, so far as this country is concerned, is altogether new. Most of our towns and cities were not "planned" but like Topsy in Uncle Tom's Cabin, they simply "grew." There is at any rate in this county a village which, though not laid out on a single comprehensive plan, is in some ways, a model. It was built to conform to the ideas of one man and represents that man's ideas of a model village. If one were looking for the little town with the most substantial buildings, the handsomest residences, and the best sidewalks in this district, one would not need to pass by Cargill, the thriving village to the north of us, which is a monument to the enterprise of its founder, the late Henry Cargill.

+ + +

Cargill is prettily situated on the Teeswater, a small stream which furnishes power for the village's numerous industries, and in former days provided the necessary waterway for floating logs down from the Greenock Swamp, Cargill's source of wealth. The village dates back to the opening of the Greenock Swamp of 15,000 acres, which were sold by the government in 1871 to various parties, but soon was acquired by Mr. Cargill. Mr. Norman Robertson tells in his History of Bruce County how Mr. Cargill began the development of the wealth that lay in the swamps. Canals parallel to the concessions and sideroads were dug by which to float the logs that had been cut, to the Teeswater, and thence to the mill. These canals also drained the swamp, turning miles of it into good dry farm land. To the original sawmill, Mr. Cargill added a large steam sawmill, a planing mill and grist mill and later a factory for the manufacture of wind mills and pumps. Water power has since been turned into electric power and furnishes power for most of the mills, street lighting and lighting for the stores and private houses.

Anglican Church, Cargill

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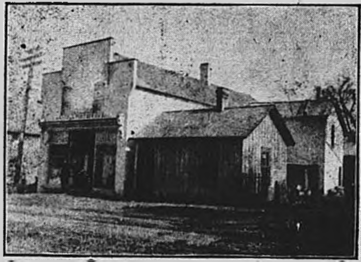
The people of Cargill are every bit as progressive as their village looks. When they take hold of anything it usually goes. The latest movement to their credit is the way they took hold of recruiting. Cargillers are true Britishers and there is nothing sluggish about their blood. The way they backed up the 160th Bruce Batt. is a matter in which the village can take justifiable pride. This small hamlet with a population of 300 has 39 men or thirteen per cent of the population in khaki. That is a record that will stand some beating!



C. W. Keeling's Post Office

Cargill used to be a great baseball town. At present she specializes in bowling. Everybody belongs to the live Bowling Club of which C. W. Keeling is president, and J. T. Clancy, is secretary. Of course, with so many of the men enlisted, the Club's membership has been seriously depleted, but are always enough men on hand for three or four rinks when as a tournament looms in sight. The village library is another institution worth mentioning. It has 3,000 volumes and is located in the old school. For three nights a week it is open under the direction of the librarian, Miss F. Neuman. Mr. John Clancy the president is well-posted in library affairs, and is an active member of the Ontario Library Association. The success of the library is due in a large measure to the interest Mr. Clancy has taken in it. Cargill boasts of a Fire Brigade, although its services fortunately have not been required for a long time. It was some four years ago that the equipment was bought. Fire had broken out in the local shoe store, then conducted by Mr. Fegelo. It furnished an object lesson of the village's helplessness in case of conflagration, and the next day Mr. John Clancy had no difficulty in raising $300 by subscription to buy fire-fighting equipment. The village has a large stand pipe and five hydrants.

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The industries of the village are controlled by the firm, Cargill Ltd., W. D. Cargill, pres., Chas. Kyle, sec. Owing largely to shortage of help the mills are partly shut down at present. The busiest spot is the stave dep't where a large staff of men are busy turning out barrels, nailkegs, heading etc. Mr. Geo. Schrumm is in charge of this department. The grist mill is directed by Mr. M. L. Ziegler. Mr. F. L. Martin is in charge of the local power plant. One of the oldest employees of the Cargill firm, although by no means old in years, is Mr. W. J. Loughleen. Mr. Loughleen is well thought of by all. Last year he was honoured by the Freemasons of north Huron District by the appointment of D. D. G. M., a position which he filled with credit. The Dom. Well Supply Co., another Cargill Ltd. industry, is managed by Mr. G. F. Saunders. In the early days, the logs from the swamps were floated down to the sawmill through canals to the river. The timber is now brought in by rail, a road eight miles long having been constructed through the swamp a few years ago, and operated by gasoline. Mr. Pat Murray, an old and faithful employee of the company, has been in charge of the company's interests at the swamp for years. The Cargill farm of 600 acres is managed by Mr. John Clancy, one of the best known agriculturists in the county. Years ago the farm was used largely for grazing and a large herd of thoroughbred cattle was kept. To-day the farm is mostly under cultivation, and the large red barns which can be seen all over the countryside, are well-filled with the products of the soil.

+ + +

Cargill excells in lovely residences. The home of Mr. W. D. Cargill M. L. A. on a well-chosen site overlooking the river, is palatial, the large, well-kept grounds adding not a little to the appearance. Other fine homes include those of ex-Warden Geo. Sirrs, Dr. Bricker, Wm. Matthews, Methodist Parsonage. The appearance of the residental properties is enhanced by ornamental shade trees and well-kept lawns.

+ + +

The village boasts three fine churches, all of which were erected in the year 1902. Rev. R. M. Gale is pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Rev. W. C. Almack pastor of the Methodist Church, and Rev. J. Lionel Homer rector of the English Church. Since the spring of 1915 the Roman Catholics who formerly had to drive to Chepstow four and a half miles away, worship in the Public Library Building. Service is here administered by Rev. F. A. Zettler, parish priest of Chepstow. A fine public school is under the direction of Mr. E. A. Ruttle, principal and Miss G. Keeling.

Two Fraternal Societies at least flourish in Cargill. The Masonic Lodge is a live organization, with Wor. Bro. James Alexander in the chair. The C. O. F. is a thriving lodge, owning a handsome hall of its own. Mr. R. Loughleen is the present Chief Ranger.

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Surrounded by one of the best agricultural sections in the county, Cargill has a large country trade and is an important shipping point both in factory and agricultural products. The interests of the shippers receive the best attention from the popular G. T. R. Agent, Mr. J. T. Clancy, whose genial good qualities and unfailing courtesy are much appreciated by the public. Hogs and cattle are shipped every week from Cargill by Mr. Joseph Clancy.

A bank, two good general stores and a number of other stores cater to the business wants of the community. Mr. C. W. Keeling, a leader in everything that makes for the best interests of Cargill, has besides a large general store business, the telephone, which serves practically all the farmers of the countryside, also the post office and express business. Mr. Harvey Grice, a popular young man, has been associated with him as head clerk for a number of years. The other general store is kept by Mr. W. M. Cameron, a successful business man from New Liskeard who bought Mr. Geo. Detwiler's large business two years ago. The town has a live young hardware dealer in Mr. P. F. Balsden, who enjoys a good trade. J. D. Schuett, the village furniture dealer and undertaker has a good trade. "Joe" has an eye to business. He deals also in cream separators and plows, and will even make a dicker in horses. The village ice cream parlor and confectionery is well kept by Mrs. M. Bell. Cargill people get good banking accommodation from the Royal Bank under the managership of Mr. A. R. Fowlie. Harness and shoes are combined in a double establishment by Mr. J. W. Reaburn who keeps an up-to-date store. The bus and livery business is looked after by A. J. Hanmore. He also has an auto livery and an up-to-date jitney service to all trains. Mr. Martin Bester, who looks after the tonsorial requirements of the community, is a young man brought up in the immediate neighbourhood who is making good. Thos. P. Hood, the proprietor of the butcher shop, does a thriving trade.

Dr. Bricker, a graduate of the University of Toronto, is the doctor for the village and a large section of the surrounding Country. Cargill also has a Vet, Dr. Hanmore, V. S. who is at present on active service in France.

Since the Power House was erected in [illegible], Cargill enjoys hotel accomodation equal to that furnished in the larger centres of population. The Hotel is a handsome white brick structure comfortably fitted throughout. The best of meals are provided by the hostess, Mrs. Powers. Her late husband, who kept the hotel up to the time of his death, was a famous old ball-player, and a member of the Guelph Maple Leaf Baseball team at the time they were champions of Canada. The Power House has secured a standard Hotel License.

The only way to properly appreciate the good points of Cargill is to visit it. Do so and you will see one of the nicest, neatest, thriftiest small towns on the map.

BOWLING TOURNAMENT

The Patriotic Tournament held on the bowling green on Thursday, was a pronounced success although the weather in forenoon was anything but promising, the afternoon turned out grand and the crowd gathered, and play commenced in earnest, about 1 p. m. The following were winners in the trophy: Wm. Cliff, David Willowby, Jno. Montgomery and A. Loughleen, skip. the runners-up being:—Schorbach, S. Cargill, F. Smith and John Clancy, skip. In the Consolation, T. P. Hood Rev. Almack, I. Chambers and C. W. Keeling, skip, were first, the runners up being: F. Hopb, Geo. Welsford, Jno. Loughleen, sr. and G. F. Saunders, skip.

There were about 40 who never bowled on the green before and at times the excitement ran high. About $80 was realized which will swell the fund for 160th Bruce Batt. boys who enlisted from here. The ladies had charge of the refreshments and they are certainly to be congratulated on the manner in which they attended to their duties and helped in no little degree to make the tournament such a success.

+ + +

KITTY TOUCHERS

The tournament was patronized by every profession: farmers, millmen, millers, bankers, M. P. P. and doctors.

+

David Willoughby, Geo. Lamont and Arch. Weir, all old Council men of Brant, made their first debut at the game but Dave, was the only one to land in the money.

+

Secty. Clancy had brand new recruits but promises to make a better showing next year.

+

Did you see the way Tom Hood was playing for a beginner. Right near the kitty every time.

+

Only one protest was entered during the series. It was settled by playing over again. No one unseated or disqualified.

Bob had the smile that won't wear off. He got a new knife for making shavings.

+

Zieg had a good strong rink but didn't make the grade—no doubt due for the want of a "Grit" in the bunch.

+

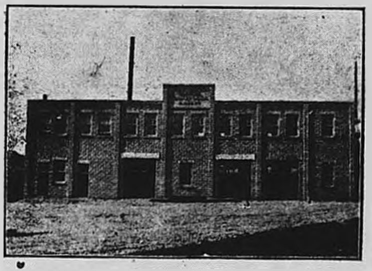
The oldest player on the green was Jno. Loughleen sr. and he played until the last and reached the prize list.

Messrs W. D. Cargill and Kyle attended Chesley Fair on Wed. of last week.

Dr. A. G. Fortune of Walkerton, was here on Friday.

Miss Lillie Helling of Mildmay has resumed her duties as milliner at W. M. Cameron's.

Miss Myrtle Elder was in the County Town on Friday.



Cargill's Planing Mill, Cargill

Everybody was pleased to see Jim Garland back at the game after his accident on Aug. 1st and he played well.

+

The farmers turned out in good numbers and all seemed to enjoy themselves.

+

A light shower in the evening didn't chase the bowlers. Every one was out to see the finish.

+

Kyle and Lamont were on same rink and hear them talk of days gone by.

Molasses took a big drop on Friday, the bottom falling out of the barrel, and two of our young men were nearly drowned.

Mrs. R. E. Elder of Goderich arrived on Saturday, for a visit with friends.

Messrs Eedy and Dippel of Walkerton passed through the village on Friday.

A number from here attended the Pinkerton Fair on Friday and also the concert which they pronounce was A1.

Presbyterian Church, Cargill

Next year we hope the "Dam" will be full, then the lights will not be out too early.

+

There was no scarcity of bowls. Paisley generously loaned 24 pair and we hope we can return the favour soon.

+

There should be lots of new members for the coming year.

+

"Larger and better Tournament" is the slogan for 1917.

We are pleased to report that Mr. Joe Clancy who underwent an operation in Bruce County Hospital last week is progressing and hope he will soon return home.

Miss Nellie Stoesel of New York and formerly Hello Girl in Keeling's store is spending a week or so with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Welsford.

Ptes Hanson, Hamilton and Thompson of 160th. Bruce Batt, London spent the week-end here with their parents and relations.

W. M. Cameron's Store, Cargill

Leave it to the ladies. No fear of any want of refreshments.

+ + +

CARGILL NEWS

Mrs. Dan Greenway left last week for a 2½ month's visit at Success, Sask.

License Inspector White, of Walkerton paid an official visit to our village on Friday.

Wm. Alexander of Eden Grove cemented the new barn of Mrs. Elders last week.

Read the advertisements in the Telescope. It pays.

The price of Bibles is likely to advance, which is a good thing, says an exchange, since if the Good Book gets expensive it may yet become fashionable to have one in the home.

The Smiths Falls Record, in a report of a funeral, says "Fiends were asked to omit flowers." Peradventure it is fiends who bring flowers to a man once he's dead, and friends who have boquets for him while he is still in the flesh.

Blankets !
ROBES, PLUSH
RUGS & HALTERS
We have a big stock
for you to choose
from
McCARTER
Harness Co.

GIRLS
WANTED
For Office work to fill the places of men who have gone or are going to the Front. Young women can render the country real service by preparing to take positions in banks and business offices.
Special Courses of training in Book keeping, Shorthand and all other Commercial subjects now in progress. Students admitted any time. Illustrated catalogue free.
NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.
C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

Coal and Wood
When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to
ALEX. ERNST
Phone 143 Orange st., Walkerton

Richard A. Schuett
Contractor in Painting and Decorating
No Jobs too large or small. All First Class Mechanics. Real Graining—close imitation of natural wood my specialty.
GIBSON ST. WALKERTON, ONT

CHOICE
CHOCOLATES
AT
Erdman's PHONE No. 190

Shingles!
New Brunswick White Cedar Shingles, Grades, Extra and Clear. Also a large stock of British Columbia Shingles in grades, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 X. Call and get special prices.
R. Truax & Son

Ford
New Prices August 1, 1916
The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1, 1916

CHASSIS	$450.00
RUNABOUT	475.00
TOURING CAR	495.00
COUPELET	695.00
TOWN CAR	780.00
SEDAN	890.00

f. o. b., Ford. Ontario
These prices are positively guaranteed against any reduction before August 1st, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price at any time.
Liesemer & Kalbfleisch
Opposite Queens Hotel - Walkerton

Graniteware

We have just received a new shipment of
'Old English' Graniteware
Call and have a look at it.
S. W. VOGAN

AN EVIL HERITAGE

"But you needn't tell me about it," said Marian, almost frightened.

"Do you mean that you have guessed already?"

"Oh, no—that is to say it doesn't matter what I have guessed. But please don't think that I expect you to tell me anything."

"I know you don't, but I have no one to talk to, you see, for your mother has no time to listen to me; and I can't tell you how unhappy I have been all these weeks, knowing that he, too, had the fever. It was that that made me feel quite certain that I was fond of him. Do you think it can be wrong to be fond of a man before you are quite certain that he is fond of you?"

"No," said Marian, thoughtfully, "I don't think that can be wrong exactly."

"Oh, thank you. Then may I talk to you?"

Again the black eyes hung on Marian's face, and again the white cheeks had turned pink. From the moment she had heard from Miss McCrie that the unknown Jess was "fond" of somebody, Marian's heart had for some mysterious reason warmed towards her. It was no want of sympathy which had made her attempt to avert the impending confidences, rather it was an excess of sympathy. She could not help fancying that Jess was speaking on a mere impulse, and that by to-morrow, perhaps, she might regret what she had said. She knew how painful such a feeling would be to herself. And yet she could not resist the black eyes.

"Of course," she said hesitatingly, "you may talk to me if you like."

And then Jess began to talk, pouring out the whole of her poor, overtaxed little heart, which had obviously been filled to bursting with the image of Mr. Philippe; but doing it with so pure and childlike a simplicity that this unlooked-for general confession, instead of being either offensive or ridiculous, turned out to be the most natural thing in the world. Even Marian understood this, and very soon had given up all attempt to stem the flood of confidences. While she stood by, silent and embarrassed, wishing to express the sympathy which she most truly felt, and not knowing how, the thought even crossed her mind whether it were not better to be made like Jess, rather than like herself; whether it was not honester and more natural to show one's feelings openly—"unless, of course, one had wicked ones," as Jess said—instead of instinctively concealing them; and whether, too, it must not be an unspeakable relief to be rid of a secret that has been dragging at one's heart-strings for months and months past.

Fortunately, Jess did not expect many words; Marian's face seemed to suffice to her.

"There is something in it which gave me confidence from the first moment," she exclaimed. "I felt sure you would understand me. Perhaps," she added, as though struck by an idea, "you have gone through the same thing yourself?"

"I? Oh, no, never!" said Marian hurriedly, and turning scarlet as she spoke.

"Are you sure?"

"Of course, quite sure! What can have made you think of such a thing? And—and, if you please, I think I should like to go back into the house."

Jess said nothing, but she scarcely looked convinced as she led the way back.

Marian followed her, holding up her riding-skirt and breathing rather quick. She did not feel satisfied with herself. Certainly there could be no doubt that she was not made like Jess.

CHAPTER XIX.

"It is sure to hold out till to-night," said Mr. Rudd, decisively.

"I am glad you think so," replied Mr. Weedon, with his heart-rending smile. "I don't care twopence whether it does or not. In my opinion there isn't much to choose between being roasted or boiled."

The last speaker was Mr. Brooke, who, not having been able to get clear of St. Clare as soon as he had hoped, had consented, though with a very bad grace, to take part in the picnic.

"But only under condition that you don't point things out to me," had been the stipulation he made. "I warn you that I'll keep my eyes tight shut all the time; for as to looking at so-called wonders, I've simply struck work."

And now the day had come, and the larger half of the party was wending its way through the cane-fields to the place of rendezvous. Marian had scarcely slept all night, out of sheer terror lest it might rain. Jess' little romance was the very first in which she had been called upon to play a part, even though only the passive part of a gooseberry, and the idea that Miss McCrie's charitable plans might yet be crossed was not to be borne with any calmness. The matter had looked very critical for a moment. There had been one heavy shower already, but so short and followed by so brilliant a sunshine, that it was hard to believe in its not having been a dream. Then, at the last moment, there had been another contretemps. Her father, who had been persuaded to join the party, and who was already in the saddle, had all but dismounted again because of a clamoring coolie, who had chosen this moment for coming and demanding justice for some supposed injury. It was an intricate tale, which even in plain English might have been hard to follow, but which in Coolie English was all but unintelligible. A mule with a bad leg—another Coolie over at White Village—something that this other Coolie had done to the mule—such were the chief headings of the story, the upshot of which was that the master was earnestly called upon to ride over to White Village and punish the criminal.

"I must inquire into this matter," the captain had declared, and already he had had one foot out of the stirrup, when the united remonstrances of the three gentlemen had succeeded in dissuading him from his purpose.

"Well, well, it can stand over until to-morrow," he decided. "All right, Ladal, I'll ride over the White Village to-morrow, and see about that mule."

"I should advise you not to go alone if you are going in the character of avenging angel," said Mr. Brooke, discontentedly; "avenging angels are apt to have a deuce of a time of it in this beastly country."

The captain laughed quite heartily. "Thank you, Mr. Brooke; but I fancy I have faced more formidable foes in my day than these impassable Indians."

"Wait until you have seen these impassable Indians in a rage," said Mr. Weedon. "Mr. Brooke is right. You had better take a couple of good stout blacks with you, or else you may have the devil to pay—and I don't think the mule with the bad leg is worth that."

Mr. Rudd said nothing, but after they had fairly started he brought his horse alongside of Marian's mule.

"Has your father got a revolver, Miss Berrincott?" he inquired. "For, if not, I could lend him one."

"Do you think he will want it?" she asked, a little startled.

"Well, I think he ought certainly to take it with him on this expedition to-morrow. White Village is really no village at all, but a big Coolie settlement, and it lies somewhat isolated, so that if he should get into anything of a dispute with the people he would certainly be at a great disadvantage."

This warning had been given at the beginning of the ride, and though it had sunk deep into Marian's mind, was, for the present, soon forgotten in the more pressing excitement of the moment.

In front of the windmill which served as a place of rendezvous—another deserted windmill, as Mr. Weedon took the opportunity of pointing out—the rest of the party were assembled and waiting. There was Miss McCrie upon the Mosquito yellow back: there was Jess upon that steady animal, of whom Marian had already heard so much, and looking rather shy and very happy, while listening to the words of a young man, in a white sun-helmet and with a fair moustache, who had blue shadows under his eyes which exactly matched those under Jess' own eyes, and who, therefore, could be no other than the second convalescent, Mr. Philippe. Then there was the light-hearted young Irish doctor whom Marian knew already, and whom Miss McCrie had evidently let into the plot. Another doctor who had been neither young, nor Irish, nor light-hearted, might very likely have put a stern veto upon this day's excursion; but fortunately Doctor O'Lynn knew what it was to have a susceptible heart, so he stretched a point—or rather two—and both convalescents had been allowed to go, nothing but wraps and umbrellas being stipulated for.

There was a fourth person waiting in front of the windmill whom Marian did not immediately know how to account for—a long, lean figure, mounted on much too small a horse, seeing that his legs almost touched the ground. Marian's first impulse was to laugh, and in the same moment she recognized Mr. Hibbert.

"Quite an unlooked-for addition to our party," Miss McCrie explained; "I had no idea Mr. Hibbert was ever here on business. And he tells me, too, that you are acquainted."

"Were acquainted," corrected Mr. Hibbert, bringing his pony up close to Marian.

"But I have been told that travelling acquaintances count only for the time being."

"Not with me," said Marian, holding out her hand a little shyly; "I am very glad to see you, Mr. Hibbert."

"Then are you quite sure you don't object to my being of the party?" The question was put in a somewhat lower voice.

She looked up at him in surprise. "I don't understand. What could make me object?"

"Various reasons could. I will tell you one of them later on, if you like, when we have a moment's quiet. In the meantime I think we are off."

And so they were, with Miss McCrie at the head, and the rest of the party following in a straggling line along the rough road. The Mosquito's legs being long and his pace a brisk one, most of the other quadrupeds were forced to break into a canter in order to keep up with him; and as, in spite of the steadiness of her mule it soon appeared that cantering was apt to give Jess a stitch in the side, the natural result was that she lagged behind, and as of course she couldn't be left to herself, Mr. Philippe likewise took to lagging. Marian was glad and provoked, all at once; glad that matters were taking the right turn, and provoked because she would have liked so dreadfully to see what a man looked like when he was talking to a girl whom he was fond of, and what sort of a face he made while listening.

But soon she began to forget her disappointment in the growing interest of the surroundings. Their way led at first by the side of a river, which, seen from a distance, looked like a band of vivid green winding through the parched land. All the bushes and grass that grew far and wide seemed to have crowded to the water's edge, as though thirsty for the precious moisture. Here and there the crimson spike of the flower-cane made a bold splash of color in the midst of the fifty shades of green. Islands covered with tall, waving reeds, sometimes with a prickly gru gru palm as their centre, stood out boldly in the middle of the current, overgrown with a thick growth of wild grape and bordered with huge drooping leaves that flapped over the edge and trailed in the water.

But it was not until she had seen a palmiste towering eighty feet high, and a patch of ground enamelled with begonia, and a hillside covered with bamboo, and a hundred other wonderful things, that Marian began to understand that as yet she knew nothing of the tropics. She had had dreams and visions of what she was going to see, but not in any one of them had anything figured that was quite as beautiful as this bamboo. From a distance she had not immediately understood what it was; it had required Mr. Hibbert to enlighten her. Indeed, how could any outsider guess at the real substance and correct designation of these huge waves of green froth, so airily tossed by the wind? As she drew a little nearer the froth seemed to turn into plumes which grew alive at each puff of air, and this again, as she drew nearer yet, into a flutter as of millions of tiny green wings, which quickened and slackened, but never entirely ceased. It was not until she was close by the bamboo grove, that she would distinguish the highly polished stems, as of smooth, green ivory.

At the foot of the mountains a halt was made. Here the steeds were to be consigned to the black attendants and a convenient spot for picnicking to be sought on foot, for by this time all trace of a path had ceased, and the footing was none too sure, even for a mule.

And now Marian discovered that she had made a mistake when she had fancied that there could be nothing more beautiful in the world than bamboo. She had forgotten that the world also contained such things as tree-ferns. More beautiful? Well, it was hard to say, being entirely a matter of taste, or rather a question as to whether one prefers plumes or lace.

It was under this very roof of green lace that the shawls were spread, the baskets unpacked and shady hats laid aside. To venture further would have meant not only a steep climb, but would have required the services of ever so many cutlasses, was explained to Marian. Marian made no objection. There was a pleasing and restful sameness about this tree-fern glade to which she yielded herself with gladness—green arches, green curtains, glimpses of green galleries winding way out of sight, supported by golden-brown pillars and echoing to the music of water that was still fresh from the hills.

Meanwhile, plates and tongues were rattling cheerily around her. Both convalescents being still on strict diet, it had been found more convenient to make them sit side by side—it simplified matters about helping, as Miss McCrie explained. By this time this kind-hearted lady's plot had become an open secret. Not only did every single member of the party know that he was acting the part of a gooseberry, but also it must be confessed that the greater part of the gooseberries behaved in a manner that was well-nigh outrageous; Mr. Brooke, although painfully heated by his ride, recovering himself sufficiently to vie with Dr. O'Lynn in the making of wretched jokes in which such things as spoons and fever patients and hot and cold fits largely figured; and even Mr. Weedon and the Captain waking up sufficiently to the point of the situation, the former to smile, the latter to chuckle whenever one of these inferior arrows hit the mark.

And certainly it required no doctor to discern the symptoms of fever here, though even a doctor might have found it hard to give the malady its right name. The burning flush that came and went so quickly, the heavy languor of the glance—did they belong to the old fever that was but barely shaken off, or to a new fever which was only waxing towards the crisis?

The patients themselves cared nothing, just as little as they cared for the puns that flew around them, having reached that stage—happy mortals!—in which a desert place really has no advantages over a crowded spot, seeing that other people have ceased counting.

Mr. Rudd, however, had other things to think of besides playing gooseberry, as was shown by the "Williamstown Trumpet," which presently emerged from out of his pocket. But there were no listeners to be had. Dr. O'Lynn was talking to Miss McCrie; Mr. Brooke was struggling to put into shape a joke about a medicine spoon, tantalizing visions of which floated before his mind's eye; and Mr. Weedon had suddenly remembered that he had left something in his saddle pocket. It was a way which Mr. Rudd's friends had, that of suddenly remembering things whenever the "Williamstown Trumpet" made its appearance.

"No, thanks, Rudd," said Mr. Brooke, waking from his reverie, and having given up the joke about the medicine-spoon as a bad job; "no more of that for me. No, thanks, Miss McCrie, no dessert either for me—have had enough of that, too. Give me a good honest English apple and I'll tell another tale, but as for your fruit, all the difference I can discover between them is that some of them taste like pomade flavored with soap and others like soap flavored with pomade."

A chorus of laughing protestations arose, and by the time these had subsided Mr. Rudd had succeeded in securing the captain as a listener.

Marian looked furtively around her: everybody's attention seemed occupied—Mr. Hibbert was helping Miss McCrie to a slice of pineapple; Mr. Brooke was talking to Dr. O'Lynn; the fever-patients were of course quite absorbed. Surely this was the moment that she had been looking for? Now that she was rested from the first fatigues of the day, she felt certain that she could not be satisfied with what she had seen. The longer she sat and gazed the more surely and the more stealthily did the fever of seeing more take possession of her.

Just now it is not likely that her absence would be noticed. With another furtive glance around her Marian rose swiftly from her seat on the ground and gathering her riding-skirt about her slunk away with the stealthy step of a criminal over the thick tangled grasses and towards the inner depths of the forest.

(To Be Continued).

English Golf Courses.

A glance over the plans of the seven championship golf courses of Great Britain reveals the fact that not one possesses a single hole which measures 550 yards, the longest being the seventeenth at Westward Ho, which is 542 yards. St. Andrews possesses two holes of over 400 yards, the fifth of 511 yards and the fourteenth of 516 yards. The twelfth at Prestwick measures 508 yards and the sixteenth at Hoylake 510 yards. There is not a single hole at either Muirfield or Deal which measures 500 yards.

HOW THINGS TURN OUT.

(Exchange)

In the absence of her husband the fascinating young married woman went boating with an old admirer.

"Ah," sighed the old admirer, "if only you had married me instead of Wilkinson."

"Then I should have been with Mr. Wilkinson at this moment instead of you," said the fascinating woman. "How strangely things turn out!"

You must make a lover angry if you wish him to love.—Byron.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON XIII.

September 24, 1916.

The Things Which Are Not Seen—Review. 2 Corinthians, 4, 1-5, 4.

Summary.—Lesson I. Topic: Prophecy revealed. Places: Thessalonica, Berea; Athens. Paul and Silas went from Philippi to Thessalonica and preached in the synagogue of the Jews. There were some who received the gospel. The Jews raised an uproar against the apostles who went to Berea and were successful in their ministry.

II. Topic: Living Epistles. Place: The epistle was written from Corinth. The earliest of Paul's epistles was the first one to the Thessalonians. He wrote it for their instruction and comfort. They were not fully established in the doctrine of the resurrection and Paul gave them instruction in that regard.

III. Topic: Distinctive Christianity. Place: Athens. Paul had not been in Athens long before he was stirred up to speak to the people about the true God, for he saw everywhere evidences of idolatry. He was invited to address the people on Mars Hill and he spoke most kindly, but showed the superiority of the religion of Jesus.

IV. Topic: A battle for truth. Places—Corinth; Ephesus; Jerusalem; Antioch in Syria. Paul went from Athens to Corinth where he preached the gospel for a while to the Jews. When they rejected it, he turned to the Gentiles. He continued his labors here for one and a half years. He supported himself by working.

V. Topic: Church unity. Place: Written from Ephesus. Paul addressed the First Epistle to the Corinthians to correct some evils he heard existed in the church there. He emphasized the excellence of the cross of Christ. It was foolishness to the Greeks and a stumbling-block to the Jews, but it was the power of God to believers.

VI. Topic: The pre-eminence of love. Place: Written from Ephesus. Love is the great essential in religion. There are many gifts mentioned, but none of them are of real value apart from love. Love is kind, unprovoked, patient and enduring. Faith, hope and love are the enduring graces, but the greatest of these is love.

VII. Topic: Christian beneficence. Place: Written probably from Philippi. Paul was making an effort to raise money for the poor saints at Jerusalem, and he suggested to the Corinthians that they be ready with their offering at his arrival there.

VIII. Topic: Religious pretense. Place: Ephesus. The preaching of Paul and his associates at and around Ephesus was effectual. So many gave up their idolatry and became Christians that the profits to the manufacturers of images fell off greatly. Demetrius incited a riot and undertook to do harm to the Christians.

IX. Topic: A missionary's farewell. Place: Miletus. On his way to Jerusalem Paul stopped at Miletus and sent to Ephesus for the elders of the church to come to him. They came and the apostle addressed them, calling their attention to his life among them, warning them of the dangers that were before them and exhorting them to steadfastness.

X. Topic: A life-career. Place: Written probably from Philippi. Paul's apostleship was denied by certain teachers who went to Corinth. He showed in this epistle that he had been called to his work. He was a Hebrew and had been abundant in labors and sufferings for the cause of Christ.

XI. Topic: The ministry of witnessing. Place: Jerusalem. On the way from Miletus to Jerusalem, Paul was twice warned of the danger to him in going to Jerusalem, and was urged not to go. He was determined, believing it was his duty. He was cordially received by the church and tried to conciliate the Jewish Christians who had been misinformed about him.

XII. Topic: Paul's life review. Place: Jerusalem. Paul obtained permission to address the mob and made his defence as he stood on the stairs of the tower of Antonia. He urged his Jewish ancestry and training, and told of his work as a persecutor of Christians. He related the story of his conversion. When he spoke of his call to preach to the Gentiles the mob became enraged.

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Paul's care of the churches.
I. Through his personal ministry.
II. Through his doctrinal epistles.
III. Through his defense of the gospel.

I. Through his personal ministry. The lessons of this quarter have brought us into close acquaintance with the life and labors of Paul. His personal piety, his devotion to Christ, his clear conception of the gospel, his love for humanity, his zeal for the Redeemer's kingdom and his faith for its ultimate triumph made him the man for his task. His entire being was devoted to the one calling of preaching Christ and Him crucified. Wherever he was directed to go, he applied himself to the one purpose of unfolding the plan of redemption to all men. He presented the atonement as the fulfillment of all Jewish expectation in religion. To make that nation see that Christ was the Messiah of their scriptures and the fulfillment of types and prophecies and the Redeemer of all men, Paul devoted his every power regardless of what it involved. His unmistakable call to the Gentile world disentangled him from Judaism as far as it affected his reception of Gentile converts into full fellowship in the Christian Church. His personal minis- church council, which granted freedom from the mother church at Jerusalem according to the decision of the first church council, which granted freedom to all Gentiles, touching the law of circumcision. In the various cities where Paul established churches there were converts peculiarly distinguished for their adherence to the principles of Christianity, so that the gospel gained a wide extension through their influence and example. Regardless of the antagonism of the unbelieving Jews, Christian churches were built up. By frequent divine revelations Paul was directed how to conduct his personal ministry in the various circumstances which developed. Thus the same truth was made comprehensive to the different classes of people. Everywhere with Paul it was the "word

II. Through his doctrinal epistles. The lack of personal touch had its effect in the various churches which Paul was obliged to put under the care of others. Matters of doctrine frequently troubled some of them. Various would-be teachers spread confusion. Party spirit crept in. Opposition to Paul as their spiritual instructor arose. Immorality crept in among the weaker members. Christian generosity became irregular. While many continued strong, some weakened under the tests. On the one hand pressure from without tended to produce worldliness. Fanaticism from within tended to introduce standards that were opposed to Christian simplicity. Paul's soul was grieved at every decline. His fatherly forbearance and his regard for their true happiness enabled him to set before them in various epistles such wholesome rebukes and timely advice and withal such tender guidance that they were not left without rules to govern them in Christian life and practice. Recognition of their virtues as well as admonition to nobler conduct appeared in all these epistles.

III. Through his defence of the gospel. Various phases of persecution came to the early Christians. Various hindrances impeded their progress. Paul was skillful in directing matters of that nature. When it came to the issue of Judaism against Christianity, Paul was the only one who could meet the situation. He was the man charged with having turned the world upside down. He was accused of blasphemies and sacrilege. He was singled out and beaten and stoned and imprisoned. He was pursued with false charges of unfaithfulness to the religion of Jehovah. He was despised for granting the Gentiles admission into the Christian church without observing Jewish law. Twice the Roman power saved him from death at the hands of a frenzied Jewish mob. In his defence of the gospel Paul was unmoved by any suffering which was directed upon him, but he determined that the Jews should not be ignorant concerning the mission of the gospel and the hopelessness of Judaism in its ceremonialism as a means of salvation from sin. Christianity was destined to extend its saving power when Judaism was forgotten.

T. R. A.

Busy Days In British Navy

"The men who do not fail us," is Mr. Hughes' apt description of the personnel of the grand fleet. And the country's opinion of its navy could not have been embodied in a happier phrase.

Like all others who have seen them "on their job," Mr. Hughes was impressed by the pink-of-condition, ready-for-anything appearance of Admiral Jellicoe's men. Well may their country be proud of them, for a long period of never slackening training has made them into the most efficient ships' companies that ever manned a fleet. This is no bombast, only a simple, all-important truth.

Some may think the waiting game an easy one to play. But the grand fleet knows differently. They find no easy features in it. Aboard all ships the day's work begins early. "Hands" are roused at 5.30 a. m. by the ship's corporals, who go along the mess decks calling the men to "rise and shine." Out tumble the sailors, who, after stowing away their hammocks, have cocoa served out to them, and then scrubbing down begins.

There are people who believe that a bluejacket spends a lot of his time cleaning "bright work." As a matter of fact spit and polish no longer holds sway in the navy. Scrupulous cleanliness will always remain a tradition of the service, but His Majesty's ships are now gray, grim and businesslike from truck to keelson. One finds in them no gleaming brass or polished gun muzzles to catch the light and thus help an enemy's spotters.

Until breakfast time, 8 o'clock, the sailors are kept busy cleaning up various parts of the ship, and, of course, there are officers looking after them. When the sentry on the halfdeck strikes seven bells in the morning watch, 7.30 o'clock, the midshipmen and other junior officers go to drill. This may be small-arm exercise under the instructional gunnery officer or gymnastic training under the direction of the physical training instructor—otherwise "the india-rubber man. When 8 o'clock arrives the colors are hoisted with what seem quite a pretty little ceremony to a landsman, although to naval men it is only a part of the day's routine. As the ensign is run up on the jackstaff the band plays the National Anthem, while every officer and man turns aft and salutes the colors.

For breakfast three-quarters of an hour is allowed. Mess-decks, flats and the like are then cleared up, and at 9 o'clock the ship's company goes to divisions. Here they are inspected by the officers in charge of the various divisions. After these officers have made their reports to the captain the ship's company musters on the quarterdeck for prayers. "On caps," says the commander, when prayers are over, whereupon the men replace their caps and face forward. The band strikes up a lively tune, and, to the accompaniment of this, officers and men double briskly round the decks, usually with the commander at their head. Double is navy for run, and, as a modern warship may be anything up to 200 yards in length, the crew cover quite a respectable distance during their trot round her decks.

On the quarterdeck they come to a halt again and are then told off to various duties. Some go to gunnery instruction, others to torpedo drill, and so on, while the boys go to school, or, rather, half of them do; the other half are at naval training. In the afternoon there is a change round, so that the boys have both book learning and sea lore drilled in to them in the course of the day.

"The modern bluejacket must be a well educated man, particularly if he wants to obtain promotion, and in the course of his service life he may have to acquire something more than a nodding acquaintance with certain sciences. In order that he may have educational opportunities the admiralty has lately arranged for all first-class ships to be equipped with schoolmasters. Where no schoolmaster is borne a qualified chief petty officer acts in this capacity. In the navy the boy becomes a man at eighteen and is rated ordinary seaman. A few "special" books reach official manhood at seventeen and a half.

Bluejackets have to keep their hand in at many things, and the day's routine must be varied so as to give practice in all these. Instead of gunnery and other armament drill, the forenoon may be devoted to "exercising stations. Naval organization has become a fine art. Only those familiar with the complexity of warship life know how skillfully matters are arranged and what a number of intricate little items of mechanism must be devised to make the machine work smoothly. Every possible contingency is provided against, and there are "stations" for each one. By means of these each officer and man gets taught his place and his job whatever emergency may arise, and as soon as the necessity comes along he goes straight to his post. This explains why it is that our bluejackets show such admirable self-control and coolness when disaster overtakes their ship.

Aboard a warship there are action stations, fire stations, collision stations, and stations for abandoning ship, (which means taking to the boats when the ship is sinking). Practising these comes in the day's work. Being innately conservative, despite its progressiveness in matters that are essential, the navy adheres to old customs where they do not militate against efficiency. Thus everyone in a ship salutes the quarterdeck as he steps on it, a custom which originated centuries ago in sailors crossing themselves before the crucifix that used to stand in that part of a ship. Similarly, although masts and yards have long been abolished, a warship's crew is still told off into foretop men, maintop men, and the like, as in the old wind jamming days.

Dinner is served at 12 o'clock. Our bluejackets are fed now far better than they used to be. All modern ships have a bakery, and a staff of trained cooks prepares Jack's meals instead of this task being left in the unskilled hands of the cook of the mess. But the men still choose their own menu, each mess deciding this matter for itself. And they apply to the various dishes such quaint names as schooner on a rock, a straight rush, or Zeppelins in a cloud (sausages in gravy). If a man does not appreciate the fare provided he describes it as a march past. With dinner the grog station is issued. Petty officers and men receive three-water grog, but the higher ratings receive their rum neat. Out pipes trills the bo'sun's mate at 1 o'clock. Upon hearing this call the men cease smoking and fall in for the afternoon's work. Usually this means a change about from the morning. Those who were at, say, seamanship in the forenoon, changing occupation with those who were engaged upon something else. In this way the whole get an all-round training.

There are in a warship's complement various special ratings who do their own work only, but these may be considered as apart from the general run of the crew. At 4 o'clock comes physical drill, which ends in another double round the decks, and when this is over tea time has arrived.

Should there not be much to do after tea, the watch is called; in other words, the watch on duty remains at work, but the remainder of the crew stand easy. If the ship be at sea there will probably be evening evolutions ordered by the admiral and the nature of which he will decide. Night duty varies. When the ship is in harbor the majority of the crew can turn in, but if she is at sea there is not much rest for anybody, as unceasing vigilance is necessary. The customary time for piping down (going to bed) is 9.30 o'clock, half an hour after the commander has been the rounds, but upon special occasions turning in time will be postponed by half an hour.

During their time off in the evening sailors have plenty of amusement. For the studiously inclined there are night schools, and every ship has its library. Very often, too, officers give lectures upon some service subject.—London Daily Mail.

THE POULTRY WORLD

CLOSE CULLING NECESSARY.

With the price of poultry feeds at high water mark, the close culling of all flocks that do not come up to the highest mark of usefulness should be the object of the poultryman, and the fowls sold on the open market. In fact, this close culling of the flock should be practiced even during the time of lower feed prices. But especially now, with feed at such a high price, the poultry keeper must cull closely to make any profit from his flock. The price of poultry feeds has forced many to dispose of all but their best specimens, and it has been a good thing for the future.

For years the commercial poultry keepers have increased their flocks without increasing the producing powers. In almost every flock good producers were found, but the poultry quarters must be filled with stock each fall, and many pullets each year were placed in the laying houses that were fit only for the market. With the present price of poultry feeds the poultryman must have a producing flock, one in which a majority of the pullets or hens are good producers—fowls that will average the 12-dozen mark during the year. Any flock with a lower average will put the balance on the wrong side of the ledger. By not culling out the late hatches, which, due to some conditions in growing or faults of the parent stock, are not up to the mark in size and vigor, a loss will result.

To winter over these culls which cannot lay until well along in the spring, when eggs are lowering in price, means a loss, and overbalances the good pullets that were properly grown or hatched at the proper time to become winter egg producers. It takes nerve to send to the market pullets that are not easy to obtain, but it is the only correct business method that will mean success to any poultry keeper; and with the latter once realizes this, and culls with an idea that only matured pullets will be retained, that are full of vigor, and are up to standard weight, rejecting all that have not grown in size with the regular flock, then, and only then will the best profits be realized.

No matter how near perfection the breeding stock may be, there will always be each year a percentage of fowls that are not up to the mark, even when grown in the most approved manner. Again, the different hatches may have conditions that differ, and one hatch may have more chicks to cull from than others. No matter how many advocate late hatches, the fact remains that under even good care more culls will be found from a utility standpoint than in the earlier hatches, and closer culling must be resorted to.

The successful poultry keeper of the future will be the one who makes a close study of poultry conditions. When poultry feeds were low in price, lumber lower, poultry equipment at half the present price, the haphazard breeder or poultry keeper had a chance to make a profit. But now the poultryman cannot make many errors before the flock will be on a non-paying basis, and a failure will be chalked up. A well kept flock, properly cared for, will prove a money-maker, but the flock containing half quality fowls and half culls will be running close to the danger mark. "Cull the flock" should be the watchword of every man that hopes to make the most out of poultry.

NOTES.

Keep the fowl well supplied with clean water.

Separate the best pullets from the main flock and feed them for early egg production.

Head or body lice will stunt the growth of the chicks. A few drops of oil rubbed on the heads and under the wings of the chicks will rid them of these parasites.

The first symptoms of black head in turkey are drooping wings and a dull appearance, with the head more or less drawn into the shoulders. This disease is difficult to combat. A means of prevention is: never feed chicks or turkeys on disease infected ground. Isolate infected birds from the flock.

Hens cannot be expected to lay if they are housed in a mite-infested pen. These pests usually give trouble in the hot weather, unless the pens, roosts and nests are sprayed thoroughly once a month with kerosene which has 5 per cent. of carbolic acid in it.

Ducks are usually fullfeathered at ten or eleven weeks of age, and should be in condition for market. If allowed to commence moulting, the food consumed goes to produce feathers instead of into meat production. In a few weeks they will eat up nearly all the profits made up to this age.

A CHANGE OF HEART

"How a girl with your upbringing ever came to take on with a good-for-nothing fellow like that, fair beats me," protested Peter Perkins, his noisy, bald head and scantily whiskered jowl the picture of self-satisfied obstinacy.

"This would never have happened if your poor mother had been alive," he continued, heavily. "Why, he's nothing more than a common soldier."

The last remark, which Mr. Perkins intended as a final clinching of a one-sided argument, had an unexpected effect on his daughter, Molly. She abandoned her attitude of tearful supplication, and, fired with an angry determination, new to her astonished parent, she replied fiercely:

"Common soldier, indeed! And what are you but a common pig killer? I don't care what you say, my Jack's a fine lad, and I'm going to marry him."

Peter Perkins looked rather helplessly in the face of the tornado he had raised. As the insult gradually impressed itself on his slow-working brain, he stiffened grimly and suggested, warningly:

"Be careful, Molly, my girl. Don't forget which side your bread is buttered on."

Molly spluttered in an endeavor to express the contempt displayed by her pretty, round face.

Mistaken in the cause of her silence, Mr. Perkins proceeded:

"Now be a sensible girl, and send this rapscallion about his business, and I'll try to forgive you for what you've said to me this day."

"I don't want your dirty bread," gasped Molly, finding words at last. "And I won't listen to any more against my sweetheart; I'm going to marry him, I say."

"You'll never enter this house again, if you do," threatened Mr. Perkins.

"I never shall," replied Molly, promptly, with a meaning that was lost on her angry father.

The sharp ting of a bell called Mr. Perkins from his back parlor into the shop to dispense pork chops to an over-critical bricklayer's wife. When he returned he found the parlor deserted. Looking through the window he saw, jerking defiantly at him along the top of the wall of the back yard, the scarlet feather of his daughter's best hat.

Molly had put into practical form her resolve for independent action.

A bright-faced little woman labored blithely in a tiny room in Paradise alley.

It was a cosy room. Metal fender, plain wooden furniture, a noisy round tin clock on the mantelpiece, all shone again, telling of the attentions of a vigorous arm.

The baby slumbering in the converted orange-box cradle appeared likewise to have shared in the general burnishing—an unusual commodity in Paradise alley was a clean-faced infant.

Mrs. Molly Dyson sang as she stitched, looking up proudly from time to time at a photograph in a showy gilt frame, hanging over the mantelpiece. It was the picture of a soldier—Molly's husband, Private John Dyson, a typical, good-humored, careless, contemptible British soldier.

The song ceased, and the plain sewing which Mrs. Dyson took in to eke out the princely allowance granted by a grateful nation, was laid aside while the happy wife drew out a much soiled letter written on ragged paper.

"Had a bit of luck, old girl," ran the message. "Was out on the night patrol and spotted some Germans creeping round to the rear of the boys bivouac. I got a move on quick and collected a little party and rounded up the whole lot. My captain says I saved the whole battalion, but I don't know. They've made me sergeant and reported me. So that will be a bit more for the money-box."

And then some intimate messages into which it would be impertinent to pry.

* * * *

Again Molly glanced happily at the cherished photograph. Feeling the need of a confidant, she addressed the sleeping infant.

"Isn't your daddy just the wonderfullest daddy? Him a sergeant. Ha, ha!"—a little hysterically—"and when I think of that silly old buffer and his common soldier!"

A hesitating knock at the street door interrupted the rhapsody. Stealing to the window, Molly peeped out, then jumped back in confusion, murmuring, "Talk of the devil—"

The knock was repeated, more imperiously.

Hastily glancing round to see that all was tidy, Molly opened the door, and in walked the old buffer himself.

Mr. Peter Perkins was embarrassed. His disowned daughter received him coolly, and the old man was a a loss for a word.

He looked about him with curious interest, detecting signs of poverty, bravely concealed.

"How long will it take you to clear out of this?" was his unexpected opening of the conversation.

"I'm not thinking of moving thanks," replied Molly, in surprise. "I'm quite happy here," she added, warmly; "and you can't turn me out of my own home."

"What I mean to say is," explained her father, unfolding a copy of the morning paper containing a long list of "mentioned in despatches," "Who's this 3,711 Private J. Dyson, of the Royal West Hampshires?"

"My Jack," replied Molly, proudly.

"General French seems to think a lot of him," commented Mr. Perkins.

"That's more than you did. After all, he's only a common soldier," was the disconcerting reply.

Peter Perkins winced. He seemed about to abandon his errand. Making an effort he continued:

"Don't make it to hard for me, lass. I know I'm only a silly old dad"—Molly started guiltily—"but what I mean to say is what's good enough for General French is good enough for me. And how long will it take you to pack?"

Molly still looked her doubts.

"Straight, I mean it," pleaded her father. "The wife of a brave lad fighting for his country has no business living in a back alley. There's the old shop at home for your man when he comes back, and comfort for his wife and child, and—dang it all, girl, how long will it take you to pack?"

Molly capitulated. She hung out moist emblems of surrender.

"Ain't you got a kiss for the silly She had.—Manchester Chronicle.

MYSTERIES IN HOLES.

What Becomes of the Earth Rodents Dig From Their Dens?

I have found two weasels' dens on the margin of a muck swamp in the woods that present the same insoluble problem as the chipmunk's hole—what has become of the bushel or more of earth that must have been brought to the surface? Both the weasel and the chipmunk have several galleries and one or more large chambers or dining halls, and how each manages to hide or obliterate all the loose soil that must have been removed is a question which has long puzzled me.

If we had an American Fabre or a man who would give himself up to the study of the life histories of our rodents with the same patience and enthusiasm that the wonderful Frenchman has shown concerning the life histories of the insects he would doubtless soon solve the mystery.

I used to think that the chipmunk carried away the soil in his cheek pockets, and I have so declared in one of my books, but I am now very certain that he does not—only his food stores are thus carried.—John Burroughs.

Wigwag—What do you find the best tonic to sharpen the appetite? Harduppe—Not having the price of a meal.

A MIRACULO

CHOLERA

By DR. FOW

EXTRACT of WILD STRA

Cholera Infantum is one of the common summer complaints of and many die who could be properly looked after on the first the trouble.

It begins with a profuse diarr very often accompanied by vomi and the matter ejected from the sto has a bilious appearance. The chi rapidly loses flesh and becomes weak and languid.

On the first sign of cholera infantum Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be administered, and thus check the diarrhoea before it becomes serious.

"Dr. Fowler's" has been on the market for the past seventy years, so you are not experimenting with some new and untried remedy when you use it, but be sure and get "Dr. Fowler's" when you ask for it.

Mrs. B. A. Clewell, Rossway, N.S., writes: "I can recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry most highly. A friend of mine had a little daughter who was ill with cholera infantum, and was given up by the doctors. The little one's mother asked me to come in and see the child. I told her I had a bottle of "Dr. Fowler's," and asked her if she would try it. When the bottle was half used the child was well. This cure was a miraculous one, for I thought the child was dying at the time."

The genuine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price, 35 cents.

Had Pimples and Festering Sores

ON HER FACE.

When the blood gets bad, boils, pimples and festering sores are sure to break out on the face and body. To get rid of them the blood should be cleansed by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. Charles Jewell, Orrville, Ont., writes: "I feel it my duty to write and tell you about what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. I was so pal I had no color at all. I also had pimp and festering sores on my face, and had ached nearly all the time. I h been reading in the paper, and saw the Burdock Blood Bitters was good f such troubles so I tried a bottle and befo it was half done I felt fine, and when th bottle was finished I felt like a new wo man. I tell all my friends about it, an advise everyone suffering from an trouble to use B.B.B."

There is only one B.B.B. That is the genuine manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

AGIC
AKING POWDER
TANDARD AND FAVORITE BRAND
CANADA CONTAINS NO ALUM

FARM AND GARDEN

ADVICE TO PRUNERS.

Begin pruning when the leaves are all off the trees and at any time when the weather is not actually freezing. Use the brush for fuel, and so get the orchard all cleaned up before spring. The most useful tool for the work of pruning is a fine-tooth saw about two feet long. Of course, special pruning saws are made, but an ordinary hand saw of the size you desire. Probably the hardware merchant from whom you buy keeps a short-handled pruning shears for one hand, and those with long handles for both hands. You will find both really useful, though while the pruning shears will not be used as much as the saw for pruning trees, they are excellent for pruning cane, vine and bush fruits.

The healthy tree in good form and condition for bearing, should not be pruned very much in one year, for the larger the leaf surface, the greater the growth. About 90 per cent. of the food is absorbed from the atmosphere through the leaves, and every leaf-bearing branch that is cut out reduces the feeding capacity of the tree. We should prune not to diminish the size of the tree, unnecessarily, but (1) to let in the sunshine and thin the fruit so that all left will ripen properly and be also of larger size, and (2) to cut out diseased wood. Any more pruning is injurious to the tree. Just try to keep the centre of the tree open, cutting off branches that will grow too close together, but after all mostly letting the tree have its own way. Young trees that have been planted only a few years will need some attention now. Clip off the sprouts growing in the centre, using the small pruning shears, and have them sharp. This is important in any pruning work; [illegible] the wood, but make a clean close cut that will quickly heal.

When pruning the large bearing tree, cut out all the dead or dying branches. These are usually the result of "fire blight," a bacterial disease, for which the only known remedy is to cut off the diseased wood, and doing it some little way back beyond where it is healthy. disinfect both the wound and saw with corrosive sublimate (one part to 1,000 parts of water) and cover the wound with gas tar. Next, notice where the branches are thickening up, so as to exclude the sunshine and thin judiciously. The tree should be pruned so that the sun will shine some time during the day on every twig that will bear fruit. This will also thin the fruit and it also facilitates spraying, for pruning should always precede spraying.

THE KEEPING OF BEES.

The saying, "The resources of Canada are inexhaustible," is true of no food products more than of honey. An abundance of honey-yielding flowers, with a high average of favorable weather for the production and ingathering of the honey, makes Canada a good country for the bee-keeper. Moreover, the bulk of Canadian honey is of unsurpassed quality, and honey has become, as it deserves to be, a staple article of food in many places, selling readily at satisfactory prices when properly distributed." So states the Dominion apiarist, Mr. F. W. L. Sladen, in Bulletin No. 26, second series, just issued by the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, that can be had free on application to the Publications Branch of the department. Mr. Sladen furnishes the further information that in Ontario and Quebec, and in regions in the other provinces of he Dominion, there are an increasing umber of people who make bee-keep ng their principal business, some of he specialists in Ontario reaping an ncome in excess of $2,500 per year, hile there are thousands who find it profitable and healthful auxiliary to ir annual revenue. In Ontario one it is estimated that there are 000 bee-keepers. Mr. Sladen, after aling with the advantages of bee- eeping, and extending instructions d advice to beginners, proceeds to al with the different elements involved in bee-keeping and honey pro- uctions. In a plain, concise way he lls of the location the apiary should e given, the most desirable races, the evelopment and handling of the bees, the diseases and enemies to which they are subject and the attention they need at different seasons of the year. He also gives a list, with descriptive illustrations, of the principal honey producing plants with their approximate yielding periods. In fact, it would seem that pretty well everything worth knowing about the cultivation and management of the honey-bee is detailed in this handy sixty-page official bulletin or pamphlet published for gratuitous circulation.

NOTES.

Painting the house, barns and other frame buildings is an investment. It is practical economy. It adds many dollars to the sale value of the farm. It increases the attractiveness of the landscape. It gives the neighborhood a better standing. Unpainted buildings give the impression of failure. They are evidences of the poverty of the soil, the shiftlessness of the farmer, a lack of fruitful harvests. No one who has any ambition wants to locate in a community of unpainted houses. Fresh paint is a profit-winning advertisement for the farm. It is a mark of thrift, a promoter of progress, a signboard to success. Show us a thrifty neighborhood and we'll show you farm buildings neatly painted and fields well tilled, in a community of intelligent, progressive, prosperous farmers.

What would it mean to individual farmers and the country if every home had as many cows as it requires to supply the stable with milk and butter? Perhaps none of us realized what it would mean. It would certainly give more cash from the animals and crops raised, and be the means of greater profits. Doubtless it would mean more than this. It would give more wholesome, nutritious foods and enable parents to rear healthier, stronger, more efficient children. Isn't this worth striving for?

We need more teams and better teams, so that we may do better farming and do it cheaper. The use of improved implements is necessary for profitable farming these days. And the most satisfactory way to get better teams is to get a few work mares and raise colts. The mare should raise a colt as well as do the regular work on the farm.

Heart Fluttering Easily Corrected

GOOD ADVICE TO FOLKS BOTHERED WITH PALPITATION, WEAKNESS, ETC.

If your heart flutters, be careful.

An attack is liable to come on at any time. Excitement, over exertion or emotion may cause it.

If blood rushes to the head, if palpitation and short breath are noticeable, there's cause for alarm.

If you want a good, honest remedy, try Ferrozone. We recommend Ferrozone because we know it's just right for heart trouble. It cured A. F. Beattie, who lives at Allen Hotel, Bay City, Mich. See if your symptoms resemble these:

Some Symptoms of Weak Heart:
Nervousness, Palpitation,
Trembling, Dizziness,
Sinking Feeling, Heart Faint,
Short Breath, Weakness.

Mr. Beattie says:

"I was weak and miserable.

"I was subject to heart palpitation and dizziness.

"As I grew worse I began to have trembling and sinking sensations.

"Ferrozone strengthened my heart, gave vigor to my nerves, soon made me well. It's a great rebuilder."

By strengthening the muscles of the heart, giving proper circulation and causing a general rebuilding of the whole system, Ferrozone is bound to do grand work in heart trouble: try it. 50c. per box, or six for $2.50, at all dealers, or direct by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

SOUR CREAM RECIPES.

There are almost indefinite uses for good sour cream. When it is but slightly soured, with a scant teaspoonful of soda as a corrective for each pint of cream, it makes delicious ice cream. Here follow some good sour cream recipes:

Chocolate cake—One cupful of sugar, one-quarter cupful of sour cream, one and one-half cupfuls of flour, one tablespoonful of butter, one egg, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of vanilla, one square of chocolate melted in one-half cupful of boiling water, one teaspoonful of baking powder.

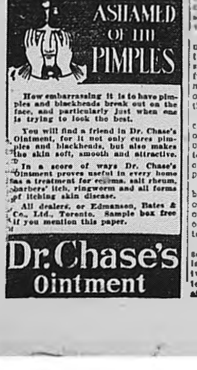
Sour Cream Cookies—One-half cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of sour cream, one rounding teaspoonful of soda, two eggs, one teaspoonful of vanilla, flour to roll soft.

Steamed Pudding—One cupful of molasses, one cupful of sour cream, two cupfuls of Graham flour, one teaspoonful of soda (rounding), one cupful of raisins, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of cloves, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Steam three hours.

Raisin Puffs—Two eggs, one quarter cupful of butter, two cupfuls of flour, one cupful of sour cream, one cupful of raisins, seeded and chopped, one teaspoonful of soda. Steam in cups one hour and serve with any good pudding sauce.

Johnny Cake—One tablespoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one egg, one cupful of sour cream, one cupful of cornmeal, one cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of soda.

Graham Muffins—One cupful of sour cream, one-half cupful of molasses, two cupfuls of graham flour, two eggs, well beaten, one-quarter teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of soda. Bake in quick oven.


ASHAMED OF THE PIMPLES

How embarrassing it is to have pimples and blackheads break out on the face, and particularly just when one is trying to look the best.

You will find a friend in Dr. Chase's Ointment, for it not only cures pimples and blackheads, but also makes the skin soft, smooth and attractive.

In a score of ways Dr. Chase's Ointment proves useful in every home as a treatment for eczema, salt rheum, barbers' itch, ringworm and all forms of itching skin disease.

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Dr. Chase's Ointment

England and France

(New York Tribune).

War fills so much of the horizon while it is going forward that there is always a temptation to set down as permanent things which are transitory and dependent upon the conditions and emotions growing out of conflict. This is particularly true of the hatreds that grow out of strife; it is only less true of alliances, and there is sound reason for refraining from attaching too much importance to alliances which are made during the war.

And yet, having said this, it remains true that no more surprising, no more interesting, and certainly no more hopeful sign can be found in the whole history of the present conflict than the slow, steady but ever growing friendship between France and Britain, conditioned upon a growing understanding between two peoples who over centuries have either misunderstood each other or too well understood the less attractive sides of their neighbor.

Now more than all else the progress of the war has taught Britain the true France—the France that always existed. Nothing is more preposterous than the notion that the France of today is different from the France of yesterday. But what millions of Englishmen have seen is the true France that escapes the mere traveler and for the mass of the people of England as of America, France was just a geographical expression.

And no one can read the British press, the letters of the soldiers in the trenches, the comments of military critics and the simplest of civilians without feeling that there has come home to the whole British people a newer and truer appreciation of a great people long their enemies and only recently their allies.

Over and over again, sometimes a little naively, sometimes crudely, but with unmistakable sincerity and conviction, there is spread out in the testimony of British soldiers an unmeasured admiration for the men and women of France, for the courage, the devotion, the steadfastness of the French living in the midst of their ruins, in the presence of their dead, on the very edge of that abyss which yawns beyond the firing line.

Conversely the understanding of the British by the French has marched forward a little more slowly. The awful doubt of the days when Britain seemed irresolute, when the war had come, this remained in the French mind for months. Small wonder, too, that for days, weeks and months France waited anxiously, a little despairingly, for Britain to be ready.

Yet, with it all, with the doubts, the disappointments, the delays, no one who knows France can fail to recognize that appreciation of British purpose, British loyalty, above all, British good faith, has increased with every succeeding month of the war. No one can mistake the fact that today, when Britain is at last beginning to lift a portion of the terrible burden of the war off French soldiers, there is a final and a just appraisal of Britain from the Pyrenees to the German firing line.

In nothing has German intrigue been less successful than in the effort to foment trouble between the two allies. The attack upon Verdun was beyond all else an attempt to convince France that Britain was not ready to help her and never would be, that France must surrender or die.

French military authorities measured this threat and they appraised French spirit accurately. There is nothing in the whole war finer than the French and British course in the Verdun crisis. Actually the British were still unready, but Sir Douglas Haig promptly offered to begin. Joffre declined to let him. He chose to have France "carry on," terrible as was the cost, until the British were ready.

Always, too, in the later months of the war the British have frankly and without question conformed to the will of the French military commanders. Britain has sent hundreds of thousands of men to France and in effect turned them over to the orders of Joffre. His will has prevailed. Even in the matter of Saloniki Kitchener bowed to Joffre and British troops followed the French to the Balkans.

After all, the amazing thing about the Anglo-French alliance is not that it has not always worked perfectly, but that it has worked at all, that it has worked with ever increasing efficiency and that out of the fusion of these people, so different in their race history and in their traditions, there has grown a mutual confidence and respect which it is not too much to say will remain a potent influence in European history for many decades at least.

The growth of Anglo-French confidence has quite baffled the German. From the outset his higher policy has been directed at estranging two enemies that he might destroy them separately. To-day he still warns Frenchmen that the British mean to hold Calais permanently, and in the same breath he whispers to the British that they have only to sacrifice France and the peace that they desire is within their grasp.

And to such appeals Frenchmen and Britons remain equally deaf. It is something more than a marriage of convenience, this Anglo-French alliance, and it is steadily taking on a better and more enduring character. The British soldier was the first to know the real France. He became at one time a missionary at home and a true representative in France. Against the common enemy—and the enemy of the things that France and Britain loved and served in common—the alliance took definite form.

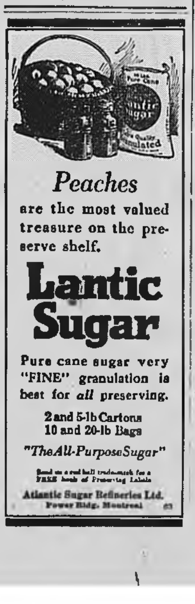
It is a fact of more than passing importance that the two great democratic nations of Europe, nations with widely different ideals of democracy, but with a wide area of common ground, should thus be united by bonds which will endure beyond the war and influence human history for long years to come. In this alliance there exists a real and a sufficient counterpoise to that German peril which has threatened all democracy, ours as well as European.

As we enter the third year of the Great War there are grounds for confidence and for hope that did not exist one year ago, could not be dreamed of two years ago. Already the worst dangers are passed. It is no longer a question of how much of all we love and hold to Germany can destroy—the German horde is no longer on the advance. The problem remains to rescue from the hold of the beast that which he seized in his first mad foray. It is no longer a question of saving France; what remains is the task of rescuing Belgium, of restoring Serbia; above all, of having done with the German effort to destroy all else in this world to the greater glory of Teutonic Kultur.

And the weight of this task in Western Europe must fall upon the British. The French share has been more than performed. Still, in proportion to her resources, France is going forward; but a willing Britain must bear the brunt of the battle which will establish the victory already half won and insure the safety of our civilization and our democracy.

It is easy to perceive that with the performance of this task, with the making of this sacrifice, a final basis of regard and respect will be reached between the two great liberal powers, and the alliance between France and Britain will be cemented by the blood of their sons, shed in a common cause.

There is no greater fact in the opening days of the third year of the conflict than this Anglo-French relation, now firmly established beyond even the reach of German intrigue. It is alike the assurance of coming victory and the guarantee of the endurance of the things which many of us care most for in life.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MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. *50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.*

ZAM-BUK

LIQUID CATARRH REMEDIES USELESS ONLY RELIEVE---NEVER CURE

They go direct to the stomach, have very little effect on the linings of the nose and throat, and entirely fail to cure. Only by cleansing the air passages by relieving the inflammation and killing the germs is cure possible. No combination of antiseptics is so successful as Catarrhozone. In breathing it, you send the richest pine balsams right to the seat of the disease. Irritating phlegm is cleared out, hoarseness, coughing and hacking are cured. For a permanent cure for Catarrh, nothing equals Catarrhozone. Get it to-day, but beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone. All dealers sell Catarrhozone, large size, containing two months' treatment, costs $1; small size, 50 cents; sample size, 25 cents.

POLITENESS IN CHINA.

It Takes a Peculiar Form at Times, Particularly at Dinner.

A Chinese prides himself on his politeness more than on anything else. So when he meets you he shakes his own hand. When he goes to leave you he folds his hands across his breast and makes three bows.

Some places in China it is considered polite, when you are invited to a friend's house, to throw the chicken bones on the floor. As you are having dinner and chatting about the rice crop it is proper form, when you get through with a drumstick, to toss it on the floor and go on with the conversation.

The host takes this as a compliment, for it shows that you know that he has servants enough to clean the things off the floor. If you put the bones on the plate it reflects on the number of servants that he can afford to keep.

If you leave a dollar on your dressing table your room boy wouldn't steal it for anything: he would lose face if he did, but when your back is turned he will exchange it for a counterfeit. He can do this and still keep his face. If you miss something about your room and know positively that your boy stole it and accuse him he will deny it as long as he has breath. Under a slow fire and salt he would still deny that he had taken it; to admit that he had stolen your knife would be to lose face.

But after accusing him, if you will let it go for a day or two the knife will mysteriously return; or you will find it under a handkerchief on your dresser. You know that he has returned it, and he knows that you know, but his face has been saved, and as a result he is light hearted and happy.—Homer Croy in Leslie's.

HOMEMADE BREAD.

How to Make the Staff of Life Quickly and Well.

Break two cakes of yeast into a cupful of water at blood temperature. Put a tablespoonful of sugar on the yeast to stimulate its quick growth. While this soaks, warm two cupfuls of milk with a cupful of water. This, with the water over the yeast, makes a quart of wetting sufficient for four loaves.

In a large mixing bowl put several sieves of flour and make a depression in the middle of the flour, in which put a level tablespoonful of salt and a heaping tablespoonful of lard. Pour the liquid and the yeast upon the flour and mix with the hands, working the flour from the outside into the liquid in the middle of the mass. Make a stiff dough and lift the ball out, putting away any remaining flour for future use. If the flour is granular let the dough lie on the board for ten minutes, covered with a warm bowl, that the flour may properly absorb the moisture. If the flour is not granular this wait is not necessary.

Now shape the dough without kneading, lay the ball in a buttered bowl and butter the surface of the dough to keep it soft. Cover and let it double in a warm place, an hour to an hour and a half. If you wish still further to hurry it let the bowl in warm water and place a smaller bowl of warm water on the lid of the large bowl containing the dough.

When doubled shape quickly into ten baking pans for the second rising and bake when again light. This recipe is excellent for use when one must have bread in a hurry. Half of the dough may be made into crusty rolls.

Every Stiff Joint Limbered, Rheumatism Cured!

That Old Family Remedy, "Nerviline" is Guaranteed for the Worst Cases.

CURES NEURALGIA, BACKACHE, LUMBAGO.

Rheumatism to-day is unnecessary. It is so well understood and so readily curable that every day we have reports of old chronics being freed of their tormenter.

"I can speak confidently of the Nerviline treatment, for the simple reason that it cured me," writes Albert B. Cornelius, from Kingston. "You can't imagine how stiff and lame and sore I was. Nights at a time I couldn't sleep well. I followed the Nerviline directions carefully—had it rubbed into the sore regions four or five times every day. Every rubbing helped to reduce the pain. The swelling went down. I got a fair measure of relief in a week. I also took two Ferrozone Tablets with my meals. They increased my appetite and spirits, purified my blood and toned up my system generally.

"I am as well to-day as a man could be—in perfect good health. I give Nerviline all the credit."

A large family size bottle of Nerviline costs only 50c., or the trial size 25c., and is useful in a hundred ills in the family. Whether it's toothache, earache, headache, neuralgia, lame back or a cold, Nerviline will cure just as readily as it will cure rheumatism. For family use nothing equals Nerviline.

MOLASSES GOODIES

As Made Successfully by Our Forebears.

The following recipes for molasses breads and cakes are well tried, and come down from the time of the grandmothers with certificates of character:

Boston Brown Bread—To one cup molasses, add one teaspoonful of soda, one of salt, two and one-half cups of milk, one cup of flour, one cup of rye flour and two cups of Indian meal. Steam three hours. This makes a moist and delicious bread.

English Brown Bread—Dissolve half a cake of yeast in two cups of water, and make a sponge with two cups of graham flour. Add one tablespoonful of molasses, one of lard, and one teaspoonful of salt. Stir in two cups of rye flour, and knead slightly. Bake in small loaves in a moderate oven for an hour.

Rye Bread—Dissolve one-half cake of yeast in a cup of milk, which has been scalded and cooled. To one cupful of hot water add two tablespoonfuls of lard, two of molasses and one of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one cup of flour. Pour in the yeast, beat well, and let rise until light. Add rye meal until stiff enough to knead. After kneading well form into loaves and let rise again and bake in a moderate oven.

Soft Molasses Cake—To one pint of molasses, add one teaspoonful of soda and two of cream of tartar, with one well beaten egg, a half cup of milk, one tablespoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of butter, and two and one half generous cup of flour. Beat well and bake for one half hour.

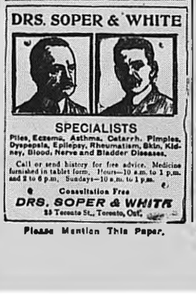
Soft molasses cake, baked in two layers, with a filling of whipped cream, makes a delicious dessert.

Gingerbread—Cream together one cup of sugar and one half cup of butter with a pinch of salt. Dissolve three-quarters of a teaspoonful of soda in two tablespoonfuls of molasses, and add to sugar with a half cup of milk and a scant teaspoonful of ginger. Mix well with two cups of flour, and bake in a greased tin a moderate oven.

Ginger Snaps—Boil two cups of molasses and add one tablespoonful of soda, one cup of lard, one tablespoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves. When cool stir in enough flour to make a stiff batter. Roll out very thin and bake in a hot oven.

Ginger Drops—One large teaspoonful of soda dissolved in two-thirds of a cup of molasses. Add one beaten egg, one cup of brown sugar, one tablespoonful of ginger, pinch of salt, and one-half cup of cold water. Mix with flour to a stiff batter, and drop by teaspoonfuls on greased pan. Bake in moderate oven.

Cheap Fruit Cake—This may be made in a loaf or in small cakes. One cup of butter, one cup of sugar, one cup of molasses, one cup of milk, one cup of raisins, one cup of currants, one well beaten egg, three teaspoonfuls of spices, and four cups of flour with a teaspoonful of salt. Dissolve the soda in the molasses and sift the fruit in the flour. One-half of this recipe will answer for a small family.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SPECIALISTS

Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.

Call or send history for free advice. Medicine furnished in tablet form. Hours—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 2 to 6 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

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Please Mention This Paper.

How many hairs has a Bear?

We doubt if there is many person in Canada who is not interested in Furs, and who does not admire their beauty, softness and warmth; but how many have ever thought of the great number of hairs required to cover a skin to produce this warmth and softness?

The actual number of hairs on any given skin can be actually determined by mathematics and an abundance of patience.

We have cut a piece out of a black bear skin, one inch square in size—have sealed and deposited it with the bank and are giving

$300.00 IN PRIZES

to the 64 persons who are nearest correct in their estimate of the actual number of hairs on that one square inch of black bear skin.

This contest is entirely free to every one who complies with the conditions, and we might frankly state that the sole object of this contest is to familiarize as many people in Canada as possible with the wonderful bargains they can secure in stylish guaranteed Furs and Fur garments, through Hallam's system of dealing direct "From Trapper to Wearer."

Just send today for a copy of the 1916-17 Edition of

HALLAM'S FUR STYLE BOOK

on the back cover of which are full particulars of this Zoological contest.

This 1916-17 edition is a handsomely printed 32 page book—fully illustrates the latest styles and models of Fur Coats and Sets and will show you how you can save many dollars on furs. It will pay you to send it. Don't fail to send for it to-day and have a free chance of sharing this $300.00. Be sure to address as follows:

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TRIAL OF A DEAD MAN.

Charles de Bourbon, high constable of France, died in conquering Rome, which his leaderless soldiers straightway sacked. For this crime it was necessary to find a scapegoat, so "on July 26, 1527, in the presence of King Francis I., on his seat of justice, assisted by the peers of France and the assembled chambers, Jean de Surie, first usher of the court, called Charles de Bourbon three times—at the bar of the parliament, at the marble table and at the marble steps—and then reported that the said De Bourbon had not appeared. The sentence was drawn up, then solemnly read. The connetable de France, dead, was condemned, his goods returned to the crown, and the door of his palace by the Louvre was painted yellow.'"

"Dost Thou Love Pictures"?
--Taming of the Shrew

In addition to our large stock of Antique Furniture, China and Glassware, we have a very choice collection of paintings of more than ordinary merit, which we are always pleased to show to lovers of art. When in Hamilton you will enjoy spending some of your time looking over our collection of Bric-a-Brac, Paintings and Antique Furniture.

Robert Junor
62 King St. East, Hamilton, Ont.

The House for Gifts.

DUELS OVER TRIFLES.

At One Time Almost Any Incident Was an Excuse for a Meeting.

Duels at one time were fought for the merest trifles. Colonel Montgomery was shot in a duel about a dog. Colonel Ramsay in one about a servant, Mr. Featherstone in one about a recruit. Sterne's father in one about a goose, and another gentleman in one about a bottle of anchovies. One officer was challenged for merely asking his opponent to pass him a goblet. Another was compelled to fight about a pinch of snuff. General Barry was challenged by a Captain Smith for declining wine at a dinner on a steamboat, although the general pleaded as an excuse that wine invariably made him sick, and Lieutenant Cowther lost his life in a duel because he was refused admittance to a club of pigeon shooters.

In 1777 a duel occurred in New York between Lieutenant Featherstonhaugh, of the Seventy-fifth, and Captain McPherson, of the Forty-second British regiment, in regard to the manner of eating an ear of corn, one contending that the eating was from the cob and the other contending that the grain should be cut off from the cob before eating. Lieutenant Featherstonhaugh lost his right arm, the ball from his antagonist's pistol shattering the limb fearfully, so much so that it had to be amputated. Major Noah lost his life in 1827 at the dueling ground at Hoboken in a simple dispute about what was trumps in a game of cards.—London Chronicle.

I can tell where my own shoe pinches me.—Cervantes.

FRESH CURTAINS.

How to Make Home Laundrying Really Effective.

"Many women," says an expert, "think that the proper way to mount a curtain on a stretcher is to first fasten down each of the four corners and then to stretch the edges into shape by pulling from the corners.

"This is entirely a mistake, and curtains mounted in this way are almost sure to have the mesh broken or torn in several places, even if the pattern and the scalloped edges dry to look straight and even.

"In mounting a lace curtain over a stretcher, one should always begin at the middle point of the long border edge. Slip this over the pin at the centre on the top edge of the frame; then, working from the centre, first to the right and then to the left, slip the successive scallops over pins until the entire long border edge is attached to the pins on the upper bar of the frame.

"The curtain is now hanging with its unpatterned edge falling loosely downward. The next step is to attach the bottom end of the curtain to the frame pins. This usually has the same border as the long, patterned edge. In fastening it to the stretcher work downward from one of the top corners until you have all the patterned edge attached to the pins.

"Now notice how many inches on the top bar of the frame are covered by the long border edge and how many inches at the side and then adjust the remaining two sides of the frame to correspond exactly in the number of inches. Fasten the other short edge of the curtain, which will be the top edge when hung, and lastly fasten the other long edge to the frame pins.

"The last edge may have to be puckered a little to make it fit over the pins, but the puckering will not show when the curtains are dry, and, what is more to the point, the edge will not pull down after it is dry.

"One other thing that should be emphasized is that the long border or patterned edge of lace curtains should always be dried at the top of the frame. Removing the curtains from the stretcher after they are dry requires some care. One should not try to take the edges from the pins until the frame has been sufficiently loosened, so that there will be no strain on the delicate mesh; otherwise threads are almost sure to be strained and broken.

"A curtain stretcher to be entirely satisfactory should have movable pins and should be made of well seasoned wood. Stretchers having stationary pins may or may not have the pins placed at intervals which will match the scallops in the particular curtains one wishes to clean, and unless they happen to match exactly the size of the scallops it is not possible to dry the scallops in good shape. Stretchers which have movable pins can be perfectly adjusted to either large or small scallops."

SHIELD FOR SOLDIERS.

Quite an arsenal of ancient weapons has been revived in the great war; and, by-the-bye, British soldiers may be provided with shields fashioned like those of the Romans of old. Sir A. Conan Doyle, who has given special attention to the subject—as indeed he has done to everything connected with the struggle—long has advocated this course. Seven-sixteenth of steel will stop a point-blank bullet; and, though a shield of two feet by three feet would weigh thirty pounds, this protection would require to be carried only by the first attacking detachment.

Do not hem a heavy silence cloth, as the hem is apt to make a ridge under the tablecloth. Buttonhole the cloth edges with white darning cotton.

TRAPPERS! Send your RAW FURS to JOHN HALLAM

and receive highest cash prices. [illegible]

FREE [illegible]

JOHN HALLAM Limited
801 Hallam Building, Toronto.

WIT AND HUMOR

A BLUFF.

(Detroit Free Press)

"Pa, what is a bluff?"

"A bluff, my boy, is a wail the average traveling man makes about the money he loses every week on his expense account."

DID HIS BEST.

(Boston Transcript)

She (during the spat)—You should have married some stupid, credulous girl.

He—Well, my dear, I did the best I could.

BOBBY KNEW.

(Boston Transcript)

Fiance—And, will Bobby be sorry when I marry his sister?

Bobby—Yes, I will, 'cause I like you.

AMATEUR GARDENING.

(Washington Star)

"How did your garden turn out?"

"It helped. The work I did in it gave me a great appetite for the vegetables I had to buy."

A GREAT HUNTER.

(Baltimore American)

"Did your brother have much success in his last season of shooting?"

"Bagged every guide he took out till he couldn't hire any more."

A PHILOSOPHER.

(Detroit Free Press)

"He's a philosopher." "So?" "Yes, he bears other people's troubles with a smile."

DIFFERENT.

(Life)

Mrs. English—Is your husband a representative American? Mrs. U. S. A.—No, indeed! He's a senator!

THE AMATEUR FARMER.

(Judge)

Mrs. Suburb—Potatoes cost $5 a bushel in Germany. Mrs. Suburbs—They must raise their own, like us.

EIGHT HOURS TOO MUCH.

(Washington Star)

"Are you in favor of an eight-hour working day?"

"I don't go so strong as that," replied Farmer Corntossel. "If my boy Josh was to work three hours a day two days in succession, I'd think he was doin' purty good."

EXCEPTION TO THE RULE.

(Boston Transcript)

Mr. Hodd—You should remember, my son, that there is nothing attained without labor. You need not expect to get something for nothing.

Tommy—Huh! I get lots of lickings for nothing, anyhow.

STRIKING THOUGHT.

(Sacred Heart Review)

"Do you think that the automobile will displace the horse?" asked the conversational young woman.

"It will," answered the nervous young man, "if it ever hits him."

WISE DINAH.

(Puck)

"Dinah, wilt thou take Erastus for thy wedded husband, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love, cherish and obey, till death you do part?" "No, sah. I takes him just as he is. Ef he gets any better he'll go to Heaven. Ef he gets any worse I'll take him to the police station."

VALUABLE METAL.

(Town Topics)

Brother Bob—"She's as good as gold!" Sister Sue—And as expensive as platinum.

AN EXCEPTION.

(Washington Star)

"That man makes himself very disagreeable."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "But so many people are permanently unpleasant that I rather admire a person who is only so when he means to be."

THE PROSPECTS.

(Boston Transcript)

Mr. Roxley (coldly)—And what are your prospects, may I ask?

Jack Sooter—Pardon me, sir; I merely love your daughter. I have not been so mercenary as to look you up in Bradstreet's, and therefore I cannot answer your question.

A REPEATER.

(Boston Transcript.)

"I don't see why you call Perkins stupid. He says a clever thing quite often." "Exactly! He doesn't seem to realize that it should be said only once."

CAN'T FOOL HER.

(Judge)

"I intend to give my wife $50 for Christmas."

"Go ahead. He gives twice who gives quickly."

"Oh, you can't fool her that way. She won't think it's a hundred."

THE ROMANTIC WEST.

(Birmingham Age-Herald.)

"While out west did you see many cowboys?"

"Troops of them."

"But I thought barbed-wire fences had largely displaced cowboys in the cattle country?"

"I wasn't in the cattle country. I was visiting a motion-picture city."

DEPENDS ON CONDITIONS.

(Baltimore American)

"Is boiling a refining process, pa?"

"That depends, my son, whether it is done in flour mills or at the table."

THEN SHE STARTED.

(Boston Transcript.)

"What did you say to your wife when you got home at 12 last night?" "My dear." "Is that all?" "Yes; she began talking then."

CHOLLY'S ALIBI.

(Judge)

Gwendolyn—"I don't believe Cholly's ever done anything to be ashamed of."

Gladys—"How could he? He's never done anything at all!"

ARBITRATION ALWAYS.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"What would happen if an irresistible force should meet an immovable body?"

"It is not necessary for anything to happen. I maintain that arbitration is always feasible."

A MYSTERY.

(Boston Transcript)

"Who was that lady I saw yer talkin' to at the ball game, Jimmy?"

"That was our school teacher. I was just tryin' to make her understand how the game is played, but I wasn't any use. Gee! I don't see how she ever got to be a school teacher!"

A CALCULATING GIRL.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"I wish I could be certain that Algernon really loves me."

"Why?"

"Then I could be sure he would remain hitched while I look for a better catch."

SETTLED.

(New York World)

"My boy is always taking things apart to see how they are made, but he is never able to put them together again. I don't know what to make of him."

"That's easy. He has just the right temperament for a critic."

"The Clarks are in easy circumstances, I believe," remarked Cobb. "Yes," assented Boyd, "they can owe people money and feel easier about it than any others with whom I have ever had anything to do."—Chicago Herald.

The New Dress Goods

A CASE OF THE New Dress Goods this week direct from Great Britain contains some of the very latest and most fashionable fabrics for fall.

Fine English Botany Serges in navy and black, Chine Satins, Satin Armures, Bengalines and Fancy Tweeds.

We want to emphasize Serges. They are the most popular of the season's fabrics and you will find the very best that can be had in our stock. They were bought in good time and are very much better values than to-days prices

Per yard 75c. $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50

Men's Tweed and Worsted Suits

Well worthy of a second look

We were fortunate to be able to secure these suits when we did—today we couldn't buy them at dollars more for each suit.

The materials are worsteds and some dressy tweeds. There's good variety in browns, greys and blue mixtures in the neat check and stripe and the important thing of all is that they are of splendid wool cloth. These suits are worth to-day $18.00 and $20.00

..........................Special at $14.50 and $16.50

STEPHAN BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

ADVANCE SHOWING For Autumn Weather

Is here and with it comes the need for Heavier Clothing. Perhaps you need underwear or a sweater coat. We are ready to supply you with these.

Underwear

We have a very large range of Underwear for Ladies in natural wool, union and heavy cotton at prices in keeping with the quality. For Misses and Children in a variety of qualities and prices. Men's in natural and heavy wool and fleeced at popular prices. Boys' in wool and fleeced.

Sweater Coats

Our assortment in this line is large. We know there is something to suit you here. We have them in all sizes, styles, shades and prices. Just what you want for these cool evenings.

We have Wrapperettes and Kimona Cloths in a variety of patterns, both light and dark shades. See our new coatings, and dressgoods, etc.

Groceries

A Basket of Goodness is a basket of fine Groceries purchased at our store. We guarantee the perfect purity of every article we sell.

Phone 53 **J. H. APPEL** Walkerton

WALKERTON'S

CASH SALE STORE

Again the shrewd dollar-saver is privileged to participate in another of those incomparable, inimitable offerings of high-class, low-priced, trustworthy merchandise, for which we have become noted and which are recorded as important events in your life.

Men's and Boy's Suits

We are showing a good range of men's suits. Ranges from $10.50 to $15. Boy's suits from $5.50 to $8.00.

Staple Drygoods

Our lines of flannelettes and sheetings are complete. We assure you satisfaction both in price and quality.

Men's Caps

Great clearance sale of men's caps. Reg. to 75c. S. P. 25c. Come in and see them. Never before was there such a bargain.

Flannellette Blankets

A big shipment of flannellette blankets just in at $1.75 per pair.

Ladies' Hose

Ladies' cashmere hose on sale this week at 29c per pair.

Pure Food Grocery

There is a time to fish. There is a time for breakfast. If you want to enjoy your breakfast try our Roasted Rio Coffee.

Best quality Teas in packages and loose.

We sell all kinds of Fruit. Let us have your next order. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly.

Phone No. 7 **I. WEBER** Walkerton

IF YOU WANT

Peaches, Plums, Pears, Gem Jars, Sugar, or Cash for Butter & Eggs,

GO TO

C. PATRICK

ONE TON ONIONS WANTED

PHONE 165 - WALKERTON

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

HANOVER

Hanover rate-payers have been getting their tax notices this past week, and some have been taken back at the amount to be "coughed up." Our rate this year was 23 mills. Last year the rate is 23.8. The reason given for the increased rate this year is the expensive road work of last year which was not paid for, the provincial war tax and other items. The council considered that the ratepayers would be better able to pay the increased rate this year with factories running full time than they were last year.

Mr. Peter Fischer, aged 21 years, son of Mr. Valentine Fischer of the Neustadt Road, had a very narrow escape from death. He was leading bull into the stable after watering it when it took a vicious streak. It knocked him down in the stall and gored him considerably about the hips and legs, when he was fortunate enough to crawl away out of reach. He reached the barn yard in safety and called for help. Dr. Stalker was called who found upon examination that the young man was not seriously injured. Had the bull struck him in the stomach at the outset and knocked the wind out of him, no doubt he would never have got out of the stable alive.

A very pretty wedding took place in the Holy Family church on Tuesday morning Sept. 19 at nine o'clock when Dorothy Charlotte, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Zisterer was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Leander Beninger, son of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Beninger. The bride was assisted by her cousin Miss Ludwina Kunkel and Mr. Herb Beninger acted as groomsman.

The Hanover Show was quite on a par with other years. The showing of horses was really splendid, in fact the general live stock display was creditable. The roots and vegetables were fair considering the year. In the Farmers' Horse race Jasper of Mildmay took first, Thompson of Chesley second, the Girodat of Hanover third. In the 2.50 class, Bessie H., owned by Beattie of Chesley got first money; Sydney H., owned by J. Hunter of Durham, took second, and "John," owned by Ernst of Walkerton got third.

Mr. H. S. Livingston, who has for some time been relieving the Manager of the Royal Bank of Canada at Elmwood, has been transferred to the King & Spadina, Toronto, branch.

At a meeting of the ratepayers of the Hanover Public and Continuation school held on Saturday, Sept. 16th, Mr. Herman Grustner was elected as trustee to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Mr. George Hellinger.

CARGILL

Sunday was Anniversary for the Methodist Church and Rev. Cosens of Walkerton, delivered two very able sermons to large Congregations. Rev. Mr. Almack occupying the pulpit in Walkerton.

Rev. Perdue of Walkerton conducted the services in the Anglican Church on Sunday afternoon, as Rev. Homer is not expected to resume his duties until Sunday Oct. 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Cassidy of Riverdale were in the village on Sunday.

Mr. W. T. Clancy of Toronto called on friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. R. and Mrs. C. Elder visited in Walkerton on Monday.

A very pretty wedding took place in the R. C. Church Lucan on Tuesday, Sept. 26th. Rev. J. Hogan officiating, when Miss Jennie McKinnon became the wife of Martin Bester, our popular tonsorial artist. After a short honeymoon they will take up their abode in the house lately occupied by Wes Brownscombe. We welcome Mr. and Mrs. Bester to our village and wish them a long and happy voyage over the matrimonial sea.

Mrs. Thos Mahoney spent the week-end in Southampton.

Miss Lilly Selling Sundayed in Mildmay.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Campbell of Chesley passed through our burg on Friday en route to the Pinkerton Fair.

Mr. W. L. Keeling who spent the holidays here left on Monday for Toronto, where he resumes his studies at the University of Toronto.

Mr. W. D. Cargill M. P. P. spent a few days in the Queen City last week.

Mrs. G. Detwiler, will receive on Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 26th from 4 to 6 o'clock and after on the 4th Tuesday of each month.—Palmerston Spectator.

A rink of bowlers composed of G. F. Saunders, W. D. Cargill, C. W. Keeling and R. A. Fowlie, visited Teeswater on Monday and had a friendly game and on tallying, the finish was Teeswater 2 up.

Chauffer Haumore was in Lucan the first of the week attending the Bester—McKinnon nuptials. Soon be your turn now Andy seeing that the correspondents are so backward in taking the move.

A big Patriotic ball is the bill-of-fare for Friday night, Sept. 29th in the C. O. F. Hall, under the auspices of the Women's Patriotic League.

The Concert held in the C. O. F. hall on Monday night was very well attended and a good programme was rendered. The Orchestra and Miss Stanesel were applauded on each occasion.

While turning the corner at the planing mill on Monday afternoon, Cameron's "Darky Hal" shyed, throwing Geo. Welsford to the ground, stunning him for some time but we are pleased to hear he is gaining rapidly.

Read the Cargill write-up on page 5. Additional Cargill news on page 5.

GLAMIS

Miss Kate McKinnon, of Chicago, Ill. is home on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Catharine McKinnon.

Mrs. Murd. McKay has returned from visiting friends in Toronto.

Miss Nora McNally left on Monday morning to attend Faculty in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan McKinnon of Centre Bruce, and Mrs. (Rev.) McCormick of Kenilworth were Sunday visitors at Misses Howson.

Rev. E. A. DeMille visited friends in Hamilton last week.

Quite a number from here attended Kincardine and Pinkerton Fairs on Friday.

Pte. Ernie H. Cunningham of 209th Batt. Camp Hughes, Man. arrived at his home here on Monday to spend three days with his parents and sister here. His Batt. purposes leaving for overseas shortly. All were pleased to see him and hope he may soon return again.

Miss McDonald of Toronto has been a guest of Rev. and Mrs. Reith, for the past week.

Miss Pearl Hush, Boundary West, is under the Drs. care with Typhoid Fever and all hope to hear of her speedy recovery.

Mrs. Madden returned to her home in Hamilton on Friday after a month's visit with Mrs. Groves.

Mr. Chas. F. McKinnon returned from the West last week owing to the very critical condition of his father, Mr. Allan McKinnon.

Wedding Bells are ringing on the Boundary West.

Miss Jennie McKinnon returned on Monday night, to their home from visiting friends in London and Toronto.

Nellie McBride of Paisley has been visiting her friend, Alberta Kirktown

On Friday last Mrs. Catherine McKinnon received official word from Ottawa that her son, 117,089 Pte. John Alexander McKinnon, France, had been wounded in the right arm and was admitted to the Middlesex War Office Hospital, Napsbury, on Sept. 17. On Sunday Mrs. McKinnon received another telegram saying her son 117088 Corporal Finnie George McKinnon, France, had been wounded in the right arm, and admitted to Military Hospital Chatham, Eng. on Sept. 19th. No further particulars have been received up till time of writing. Nurse McKinnon, sister of the wounded soldiers, sent a cable to her mother, saying "she had seen John and all is well." This cable was sent after he had been wounded, and was received here before the official word from Ottawa. Pte. John A. has been wounded the second time. All hope the boys are not serious and will soon be restored to health and strength again.

EDEN GROVE

Miss Mattie Desmond, graduate nurse, returned to Toronto Tuesday after enjoying a month's vacation at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, Brantford, spent a few day of their honeymoon trip at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Pearson "Quality Hill" last week.

Mr. Oliver Seller carried off the first and second prizes for fowl at the Pinkerton Fair.

Mr. Thomas Desmond, grain merchant, has moved into the Eden Grove hotel and will serve the public on the temperance plan. We wish him success.

Mrs Gregg and daughter and Mrs. Walker of Paisley called on friends in the Grove last week.

The cool weather made the young parkers get a move on. Mr. O'Reilly shipped quite a bunch Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosseau left last Tuesday for their new home in Clifford with the best wishes of their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. McKeeman on Sunday.

Mrs. J. Seiler captured the first prize for butter at the Pinkerton Fair. Mrs. Lennart also secured ten prizes for different articles. We might not have the quantity in the Grove but we certainly have the quality.

Mr. Leslie Garland, Paisley, was a week-end visitor in town.

Mr. Clarke shipped a car of rock elm logs to Belfast, Ireland, this week for the home rulers.

The Misses Scanlon of Walkerton were the guests of Miss Desmond on Sunday.

Mrs. Todd spent a week with Walkerton friends.

The Methodist Sunday School Rally will take place next Sunday morning. A fine programme has been prepared. Come out and encourage the kiddies and officers.

Mr. and Mrs R. D. Gallinger were week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Gallinger.

Mrs. Fair is visiting Palmerston friends.

Quite a number took in the Fair and enjoyed the Entertainment at Pinkerton Friday.

Private Charlie Reid of the 160th. spent the week-end at his home here.

The Women folks are busy putting down fruit at present, the men will put it down later.

Mr. Isaac Bailey of Guelph was a visitor to the Grove last week.

Garland Bros. purchased a fine Irish Canary at the London Exhibition, it's quite a songster.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearson and son spent Sunday with Cargill friends.

Mr. R. J. Perdue attended the funeral of his Aunt at Clifford Tuesday.

Miss Jennie Stoddy Walkerton is spending a few months at the home of Mrs. A. McKeeman, King St.,

Mr. Fred Fair, Palmerston, spent Sunday at his home here.

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haumore from Pinkerton spent Sunday at Mr. John Stroeder's.

Miss P. Little is visiting at Mr. A Weit's.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Marshall from Walkerton spent Sunday at Mr. John Polman's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Holm took in the Paisley fair on Wednesday.

Miss B. McGarrity is visiting friends in Walkerton this week.

Reeve R. S. Nesbitt and Messrs. Kalewetter and Schlorff have installed the Bell Telephone.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lambertus from Cargill and Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Stroeder from the South Line spent Sunday at Mr. Jno. Stroeder.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel Weir visited at Mr. A. Weirs on Friday last.

MILDMAY

Mr. and Mrs. James Shera of Gorrie were in town visiting on Monday eve.

Principal J. T. Kidd and Mr. Wm. F. Wendt were in Walkerton on business on Saturday morning.

Rev. John A. Marsh preached his farewell sermon in the Mildmay Presbyterian church on Sunday morning. The church was well filled and everybody was pleased with the service but was sad because this was Mr. Marsh's last appearance. On Friday evening last the Presbyterian congregation met together in the church for a social evening. After tea they presented Mr. Marsh with a well filled purse and a nicely worded address, as a token of appreciation of his work among them.

A meeting of the Carrick Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League was held in Deemerton on Monday night.

The Mildmay Park and Rink Company are putting men at work upon the bowling green, south west of the rink. It is to be hoped it will be seeded down soon so that the grass will be in good shape next spring. The weeds have been growing very luxuriantly here this summer.

Mr. Chas. Powell agent for the Imperial Publishing Co., Toronto left on Tuesday morning for Brussels.

We have observed lately that it would be in the best interests of the township if the council would enforce more strictly the laws regarding the cutting of roadside weeds. It is an aid to production and thrift.

Mr. Wm. F. Wendt and Mr. Elmo Schnurr motored to Gorrie and Wroxeter on Sunday.

The observation tower erected by the orders of the Minister of the Interior on Kemp's farm on the Town Line to the south of Carrick, is about 100 feet or more in height. Mildmay can be seen and also the water tower of Hanover, if one has a field glass and looks from the top.

Mr. Peter Reuber took Miss Rose Helwig, Miss Pearl Fink, Miss Dora Wendt and Mrs. Reba Schwalm to London on Sunday. They visited friends in the 160th camp.

Ptes. Clifford Scott and Stephen Hickling of the 160th were home over Sunday on week-end leave. They returned on Monday morning.

Quite a number of people of this vicinity attended the Neustadt Show last Friday.

Pte. Clifford Hesch of Mildmay was killed in the fighting in Northern France some time last week. A letter found on his body was addressed to Mrs. Jack Devlin, Mildmay. It appears he was killed instantly.

PINKERTON

Pte. Gordon Pinkerton of the 160th spent the week-end at his home here.

Mr. Walter Birrell of Toronto is visiting at his home here.

Miss Alma Reid returned home from Toronto on Monday.

Mrs. Povey from the West is visiting her nephews, Albert and David Pinkerton.

The annual exhibition which was held here on Friday, was not as well attended as other years, nor were the exhibits in some of the departments up to other years' standards. The concert at night which was put on by the Tiverton Dramatic Club, in the form of a play "The Village Lawyer," was all that could be desired, each member acting his part to the satisfaction of all. The hall was packed to the door by a most appreciative audience.

Mr. Jos. Gale of Bethany is spending a few days at the Manse prior to going to University.

Mr. Robert Gale of Alma spent Sunday at the Manse.

Mr. Amsey Gregg received a message stating that his son Elmer had been wounded and was in an English hospital. All hope that his wounds will not prove fatal and that he may soon be restored to health again.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Reid received the sad news on Saturday that their son, Lieut. Ernest Reid, has been missing since Sept. 17th and at time of writing no further word has been received by the sorrowing and anxious family. All hope and trust that definite word will soon be received by which the anxious parents and family will be relieved and that Lieut. Reid may yet return safe and sound.

Lieut. Reid and Ptes. Elmer Gregg and Samuel Meahurn all enlisted with the 71st Battalion last September and three have been reported in the casualties during the past few weeks.

FORMOSA

The death occurred at his home on Sunday of Mr. J. B. Goetz, one of the old pioneers of Formosa. He had been suffering only two or three days with peritonitis, had been in poor health for many years. Mr. Goetz was born and raised in Waterloo County but came to Formosa forty-seven years ago where he conducted a shoemaker's shop. Mr. Goetz took an active part in politics for many years and up to the time of his death occupied the position of County Constable. Besides his sorrowing widow, a family of four sons and five daughters survives. They are:— Henry, Alfred and William of Buffalo, John of Chicago, Mrs. John Seitz of Toronto, Mrs. Rudolph of Tara Mrs. Scott of Medicine Hat and Miss Tena of Preston Funeral will be held at Formosa church on Thursday morning.

+ + +

Keen To Fight

Private William Wesley, who arrived home from the Front last week reported at London on Friday and received his honorable discharge from the Artillery on account of physical disability. He then tried to enlist in the infantry to return to the Front but was not accepted. Private Wesley is keen to return to the Front but it appears that he has been so badly shaken up by a year's constant service in the artillery that there is little hope of him passing the physical examination for the infantry.

When "Someone" Comes

You can entertain him with the Edison Diamond Amberola, bearing the greatest singers of the day or dancing to the liveliest and latest popular hits.

And, all the while you can take pride in the fact that it is an Edison, the peer of all phonographs—and not a common, everyday "talking machine" that you would feel like apologizing for.

The "humanness" of the Amberol is startling —hear it

R. L. Gibson

Jeweler - Walkerton

SCHOOL SHOES

We have an exceptionally good line of School Shoes.

Every shoe modelled for growing feet.

A boy or girl can come and buy Shoes as cheap and as safely as you can at

"THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES"

C. Petteplace

Shoe Merchant

Sweater C

for Fall an

Winte

The evenings are getting quite chil will need a new Sweater Coat. We shipment of these Coats early and at heavy qualities, wool Sweaters, pla stitch in Cardinal, Slate, Navy, Fawn, also pretty checked patterns at $4.50, $5.

A splendid assortment of Sweater Coats girls, commencing at 50c up to $4.50 and $5.00

Buy Men's and Boys' winter Underwear now. have a very complete stock, as reasonable in price a year ago while our stock lasts.

Men's Suits and Overcoats for Fall, just coming in and we have some splendid values, better than we will have later. Choose now while we have your size.

New Flannelette, Flannels, Wrapperettes and Kimona Cloths at popular prices.

A big shipment of Fall Hosiery just in, for Ladies, Misses and Children. Anticipate your hosiery wants now and buy early.

McBURNEY & CO.

Live Poultry

All kinds of Live Poultry Wanted for which highest market prices will be paid. Phone 11 for quotations.

Walkerton Egg & Dairy Co.

LIMITED

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Sept 27)

Hay new,	per ton	9.00 to	10.00
Oats "	per bsh.	50	50
Wheat "	"	1.30 to	1.30
Barley "	"	60 to	60
Buckwheat "		60 to	70
Potatoes, new,	pk.	50 "	53
Hogs "	cwt.	11.50 to	11.50
Butter "	lb.	30 "	30
Eggs "	doz.	30 "	30

THE POPULAR

WAR MEMENTO GIFT

Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells

"The Shrapnel Stand"

Flower and Fruit

"The Shrapnel Clock"

The Shrapnel Pedestal"

Quantity Available is Limited

C. A. FOX

JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

We Have Them--and Quality Guaranteed

Pickling Spices Vinegars Fruit Jars and Rubber Rings

Goode & McKay

"The Leading Grocers"

Walkerton.

Remarkable Records that were recently made in

ELLIOTT Business College

Yonge and Charles Sts., To

This College was asked to fill positions in July and 117 in August. The thorough work of this school is well known. Write today for our Catalogue which explains the unsurpassed advantages offered here. 734 Yonge St. W. J. Elliott, Principal

THE LINE THAT'S RIGHT AND READY

Ladies who know **ROGERS' FURS** by experience and reputation always come to us. They know that our policy is not "anything to get orders" but that we line up to our promises and take care of our patrons. Ladies' Children's and Men's Furs to order or in stock.

C. H. ROGERS

OPP. RATTAN CO. - WALKERTON

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR

GRANITE

We have a new line of Canada Ware. It is heavy coated blue and white with a white lining, easy to keep clean.

Just take a glance at our window when going past.

PATTERSON BROS.

PLUMBERS, ETC., WALKERTON

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 37 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, OCTOBER 5th 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

enslar- White Pine and Spruce Balsam

This is one of the most efficient Cough Remedies we have ever sold. We hear more good things about it—have more calls for "another bottle" because it stopped my cough last time.

The label tells you the exact formula—white pine bark, red spruce gum, tamarac, wild cherry sassafras, etc.

Loosens and breaks up coughs, relieves difficult breathing and tightness across the chest.

Two Sizes 25c and 50c

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

NOW
Is a Good Time
to Buy a
HOT
WATER
BOTTLE

You will find the Queen City or the Maximum very satisfactory.

A guarantee for two years with either.

PRICE $2.00

A.P.SIEVERIGHT
DRUGS and KODAKS

60 Day Sale of
WALL
PAPER
At Greatly Reduced Prices

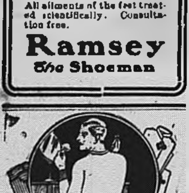
Large and up-to-date stock to choose from. Remnants below cost.

McCrum & Co.

H. L. KAHN
Foot
Specialist
Will be at our Store
FRIDAY
OCT. 6th.

All ailments of the feet treated scientifically. Consultation free.

Ramsey
The Shoeman



Men's Furnishings

Of the right quality fill our store. Fall and winter Underwear, Hose, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Gloves, Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, Rain Coats. There is nothing missing. Many different grades in some lines of goods, but value at all prices.

Our Tailoring

Is noted for quality, merit and service. A trial will convince you of the excellent materials, workmanship and wear.

Our Tailored Clothes

Ladies' Suits and Coats tailored to special order. Cleaning, repairing and pressing given special attention.

G. T. Rourke
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton Phone 166 Ontario

Open For Business

Mrs. John Klempp, proprietress of the Royal Hotel, has taken out a Standard Hotel license and is now open for business. A full stock of cigars, soft drinks etc is on hand. Boarders wanted.

+ + +

Great Plum Crop

Plums are a tremendous crop in this section but the most abundant growth we have yet seen was on a small branch brought to this office by Mr. John Frame. The branch, less than two feet long, bore no less than forty large luscious Lombards.

Cargill Boy Wounded

Word came on Tuesday that two Cargill boys were wounded. Pte. Walter Cowley, a brother of Mrs. Horatio Parker, who enlisted with the 71st, and Pte. Jack Yorke, a young Englishman who was employed by Cargill Ltd. and joined the 34th.

+ + +

Pte. Small Wounded

Mrs. D. Small received a telegram on Saturday, stating that her son, Simon Small, had been admitted Casualty Clearing Station no. 36, suffering from shell shock. Pte. Small is one of the many Walkerton boys who went over with the 34th to "do their bit."

+ + +

No Further Word

The parents of Lieut. A. E. Reid, the young officer from Pinkerton who was reported missing in last week's casualty lists, are anxiously awaiting further word. Lieut. Reid was formerly school teacher at Pinkerton and one of the finest young fellows in that part of the County. Everybody is hoping that reassuring news will be received soon.

+ + +

Removing to Montreal

After four years spent in Walkerton as accountant of the Bank of Commerce, Mr. R. J. Hepburn got word on Tuesday of his transfer to the Montreal office of the bank. Montreal is the home city of both Mr. and Mrs. Hepburn, and nothing could suit better. Their many friends here, while sorry to see them go, are glad that Mr. Hepburn has secured such a good move.

+ + +

Met Walkerton Boys

Pte. Charlie Sutton writes his mother, Mrs. R. K. Sutton, under date of Sept. 15th, that he had met quite a number of Walkerton boys at the Front, including Bert Cartright, Norman Huck, A. Tolton, Walter Pitt, Jim McConnell and Simon Small. The last three were on their way to the trenches. Charlie afterwards heard that Simon Small's batt'n was badly cut up in the fighting.

+ + +

Death of Will Thompson

The death occurred yesterday morning at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Walkerton, of their son, William, a young man of 21 years. He had been in poor health for some time but death came quite unexpectedly. Besides the parents, there are three sisters, Rebecca, Flora and Hazel, all at home. The family removed here recently from Lion's head. Mrs. Thompson was formerly Miss Alexander of Brant Tp.

+ + +

Patriotic Gathering At Mildmay.

The Carrick Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League will have a Patriotic meeting and social tea at Town Hall, Mildmay on the evening of Thanksgiving day. Mr. C. M. Bowman M. P. P. has agreed to attend and address the meeting. He is a member of "The Organization and Resources Committee" incorporated by an act passed at last session of Ontario Parliament. The objects of the Committee are to maintain and stimulate agricultural and necessary industrial production, securing sufficient supply of labor for agriculture and industrial operations assisting in the work of recruiting men for "Canadian Expeditionary Forces" with the least possible disturbance to agriculture or industry, and promoting thrift and economy among the people. He is also a member of the executive Committee of the Bruce Preparedness League. Mr. Bowman is billed to speak at a big meeting in Montreal on Saturday night.

HOME ON LAST LEAVE

Walkerton Boys of the 160th Given A Great Reception at Station Tuesday Night—Mayor Declares Thursday Afternoon A Half Holiday.

The Walkerton boys of the 160th are home on last leave. They came up Tuesday night and were given a welcome the like of which has seldom if ever been seen here. Practically the whole town was at the Station when the evening train from London pulled in. The boys were escorted to the Town Hall by a torch-light procession, headed by the 160th Band, and hundreds of citizens in autos. Speaking from the steps of the Town Hall, Mayor Lippert gave the boys a welcome and proclaimed Thursday afternoon a half holiday to entertain the boys for the last time.

There will be a pretty busy time for everybody during the four days' leave. On Thursday afternoon there will be a big program of sports on the Fair grounds. In the evening there will be a public farewell to the boys in the Town Hall at which no admission fee will be charged. It is expected that each of the Walkerton boys will be presented with a five dollar gold piece as a small token of the town's appreciation. At 9.30 there will be a farewell dance at the skating rink, Manager Cloe Clark having donated the use of the building.

The management of the reception to the boys Tuesday night meant lightning work on the part of the resourceful chairman of the Preparedness League for Walkerton, Mr. John Rowland. Mr. Rowland got word in the middle of the afternoon that the boys were coming home. He immediately got in touch with Battalion headquarters by phone and secured permission to hold the bandsmen here who had been home on last leave. The afternoon trains, south, were nearly due but telephoning Hanover, and Palmerston, he got a number of bandsmen stopped. He then phoned London and arranged to have most of the instruments down at the station in time to catch the afternoon train. It was good work.

The boys will entrain for London on Saturday morning and leave for Overseas, it is expected, on Saturday, Oct, 14th.

PREPAREDNESS LEAGUE

Live Local Branch For Walkerton Organized Last Thursday Night.

In spite of the pouring rain, quite a few citizens turned out on Thursday night to the meeting to organize a Walkerton branch of the Bruce Preparedness League. Mr. John A. Rowland was named as chairman of the local branch, Rev. R. Perdue as sec'y-treas. and the following as committee:—Messrs. H. M. Lay, Major John Henderson, Alex George, Warden McNab, Mayor Lippert, Coun. R. Russel, D. Robertson, C. W. Cryderman, W. M. Shaw, G. Schwindt, N. A. Walford, D. Taggart, and Mrs. Skelton, Mrs. A. B. Klein, Miss Mary White, Mrs. Rowland, Mrs. Robertson, Mrs. L. C. Benton, Mrs. G. S. Schwindt, Mrs. James Whitehead.

Mr. Rowland pointed out that no public recognition had been taken by the town of the deaths of Walkerton boys at the Front. He thought the torn flag should at least be half masted on such occasions, letters of condolence sent to the parents, and some public recognition made of the brave boys. It was agreed that the matter be taken up with the Council. Mr. Rowland was also delegated to see the Council about giving the 160th, Batt. a suitable send-off.

At a further of the League held on Saturday night it was proposed that a $5 gold piece be presented to each of the Walkerton boys who are leaving for the front.

Brant Public Meeting

Reeve Nesbitt has called a public meeting of the people of Brant Tp. to be held in the Township Hall next Monday night, Oct. 9th at 8 o'clock for the purpose of organizing a local branch of the Bruce Preparedness League, and to discuss plans for contributing to the British Red Cross.

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Killed In Action.

Word came indirectly to friends in town during the past week that Lieut. George E. Clarke, formerly ledgerkeeper of the Bank of Commerce here had fallen in battle. Clarke was a fine young fellow and had many friends here. He was a member of Knox Church Choir and at preparatory service on Friday night, Rev Thomas Wilson spoke appreciatively of the sacrifice which this splendid young man had made. It was in October 17th of last year that Clarke left Walkerton to take an officer's training course at Montreal. He went to England as a private but was afterwards given a Commission in the Royal Warwickshire Regiment. The report said that he was killed in action on July 23rd. His relatives live in Kent, England.

DIED ON BATTLEFIELD

Letter From Art Farrer States That His Chum, Signaller Albert Ballantyne of Walkerton, Fell in Action—Parents Have Received No Official Word.

Another Walkerton boy, Signaller Albert Ballantyne, son of Mr. Robert Ballantyne, charge-man at the C. P. R. roundhouse, has died a hero's death. Word came to Walkerton through a letter written by his chum, Signaller Art. Farrer. By some strange oversight, the name has not yet appeared in the casualty lists, nor have the parents received any official word regarding their son. "Art" and "Al" were chums before they left Walkerton together with the 34th. In England they stayed together and were afterwards transferred to the famous Scottish battalion, The Black Watch. "Art" was transferred first and his chum got special permission from the Col. to go along too so that they might remain together. They were the only Walkerton boys in the Battalion. On Sept. 2nd, Art went to the Hospital with the grippe. On getting out again on the 13th he found his companion gone and reported missing. The other men in the Signalling Co. said he had been blown to bits. Arthur wrote home briefly to his parents regarding the matter on the 13th, expecting that they would know all about it. He referred again to his chum's death on a card written on Sept. 17th.

Al was a fine young fellow, of good habits, and was well thought of here.

Gabe Haas Wounded

Mr. Alex Haas has received official word that his son, Pte. "Gabe" Haas, was wounded in the right thigh and abdomen on September 19th and is now in No 13 General Hospital at Boulogne. Gabe went over with the 34th Batt. last year and has been several months in the trenches.

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Wilfred Lake Wounded.

A Walkerton boy, Wilfred Laurier Lake, the 19 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lake, now of Durham, was in last week's casualties on the Somme Front. Mr. Lake received a telegram from Ottawa on Saturday stating that his son was in the Hospital with a gunshot wound in the knee. Wilfred enlisted with the 71st. at Stratford last year, after having been previously rejected for being under age. Another brother, William, is with the 110th. The Lake family is well known here. Mr. Lake being a native of Brant and having worked for a number of years at Truax's mill. This family has had a large share of misfortune lately. Mrs. Lake is at present a patient at the Bruce County Hospital while two other members of the family at home are at present on the sick list.

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The County Court Clerkship

Who is going to going to get the appointment to the vacant County Court Clerkship? A half-dozen men in the Riding know who will be recommended for this high salaried job, but they are mum as so many oysters. A meeting of the Conservative Executive for East Bruce was held at the Hartley House here last Friday night to make a choice. They finally agreed on one of the aspirants and he will be recommended by the Local Member for the position. Who the lucky candidate is, remains a state secret. It is a good guess that it is either Mr. Collins of Walkerton or Dr. Clapp of Mildmay. But which of the two the committee has apparently sworn not to divulge until the recommendation goes through. Although the appointment really belongs to the South Riding, it is understood that the two defeated Tory Candidates who control the patronage in North and Centre Bruce, have joined forces in an attempt to land the office for Mr. C. E. Start of Tara.

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Cutting Up The Markethouse

Chief Ferguson is going to have the Markethouse of the Town Hall for a kitchen and dining room. The rest of his house will be in the attic. The Council has decided to spend $200 to turn the Markethouse, or at least the biggest part of it, into suitable quarters. The Chief, who threatened to quit his job because he objected to the number of steps, sixty-two of them, up to his third storey quarters, now professes to be satisfied with the arrangement of living in the basement and attic at the same time. The question is, will the Chief be satisfied with such a make-shift arrangement after he has tried it? Will his successor be willing to put with such an up-and-down arrangement, in case the Chief should resign? Will the people be satisfied to have the Markethouse cut up for this purpose? Wouldn't the Chief, and town too, be better off if a portion of that money were handed him to help provide himself with residential quarters outside the Hall? And the Council would not need to start messing up the Town Hall, and the Markethouse would still be available for the Christmas Fair or any other occasion when it may be needed.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Mrs. Hodgson of Welland, is spending a week with her father, Mr. Ed. Pengelly.

Mr. John Frame jr. has taken a position as Car Checker with the C. N. R. north of Port Arthur.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCool and family motored to Vesta to attend the School Fair there on Saturday.

Mr James Whitehead is able to be out again although not fully recovered from the severe attack of tonsilitis.

Harvey Miller left on Monday for Stratford where he purposes taking a course in Central Business College.

A meeting of the Brant Farmer's Club will be held at the home of Mr. Abram Rowand on Tuesday evening, Oct. 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. John Vogt and Florence, Mrs. J. H. Appel and Mildred, motored over to Teeswater for the Fair yesterday.

Manager Cloe Clarke has offered to give use of the Roller Rink free for a farewell dance to the 160th Boys on Friday night.

Dr. Kahn, foot Specialist, will be at our Store Friday Oct. 6th. People having foot trouble should see him, consultation free.—Ramsey the shoeman.

Sergt. Wilfred McFarlane, son of Registrar W. H McFarlane, is home on last leave before going Overseas with the 142nd, London's Own Batt'n.

The Salvation Army is giving a great public welcome Meeting at Palmerston, next Tuesday evening for Com. Richards, leader of the Salvation Army in Canada.

Sergt. George Wright, Bandmaster of the 160th Batt'n, who was discharged owing to physical disability, expects to remove from Walkerton shortly. Mr. Wright is a piano finisher by trade and will probably locate at Toronto.

Movieland closed down for the night on Monday to give everybody an opportunity to attend the send-off to the Boys at the Town Hall. Manager Leeson also got busy and got together a chorus which was one of the best features on the program.

The members of the Hospital Aid are busy preparing for the Bazaar to be held on the 19th. They are counting on the active personal help of every woman in the Town to make this worthy affair a big success. Parcels may be left at Mrs. McNamara's.

A raspberry bush in Mrs. Griff Jones' garden which has already produced one very good crop of berries this year by a strange phenomenon blossomed out a second time. The second crop was ready for picking this week but some wide-awake neighbor was first on the ground and enjoyed a treat at Mrs. Jones' expense.

Mrs. John McCool enjoyed a visit this week from her brother. Mr. Wm. McKirdy of Nipigon. Mr. McKirdy states that sportsmen from all parts of the world are coming to the trout fisherman's Paradise, the Nipigon River. The speckled beauties abound there and are of a size which fairly takes one's breath away. Mr. McKirdy has photographs of trout, caught in the Nipigon, weighing all the way up to fourteen lbs.

The persistent rumor that Sergt. Bert Cartwright was killed at the Front, is in all probability, untrue. Mr. M. J. Ramsey had a letter from his brother, Ernie Cartwright, written on Sept. 19th stating that he had seen his brother, Bert. Bert's parents live in England but in case of a casualty, it is probable that some of his Walkerton chums in the same Batt'n would immediately let the Walkerton people know.

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Good News From Gabe

"Gabe" Haas wrote his sister, Mrs. Bolland of Montreal under date of Sept. 16th, stating that he had been operated upon to have the shrapnel splinters removed and was doing fine.

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160th Appointments

Congratulations are due Sergeant F. T. James and Private Harry Harcourt of the 160th Batt'n who have been recommended for appointments as Lieutenants. Lieut. James will command the Pioneer Section.

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NOT OBSERVING THE LAW

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton.

Dear Sir:—

Can you tell us if there is any person to look after the auto drivers who are breaking the law? I am informed that some take out a license to drive a certain car, giving the name of car and number before the license is granted and are driving all kinds of cars. Some are driving without a license and charging the same as a livery. A man at or near Formosa is making a living out of his car and has no license. Some drivers in Walkerton run without lights and a good deal faster than the law allows. Please let us know the name of the proper person to report to.

Yours,
One who has a License.

News About Town on page 5.

Get your Auction Sale bills at the Telescope.

Miss Ida Brabler spent the week-end in Cargill.

Thanksgiving rates C. P. R. tickets at Hunter's.

Mrs. Attwood returned on Tuesday from Toronto.

Miss Crawford returned home on Monday from Toronto.

Mr. Ray Rogers returned to Port Arthur on Saturday.

Mr. Wm. Fennell's new barn was raised on Tuesday of last week.

Mr. Arthur Childs of Brant spent a few days last week at Stratford.

Miss Tilda Cain left on Thursday last to take a position in London.

Mrs. Ambrose Zettel of Formosa, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. Hermie Runstadtler has taken a position as Clerk at the Royal Hotel.

County Constable Briggs was in Kincardine on Sheriff's work last week.

Mrs. Latchford and Miss Emma attended the Teeswater Fair yesterday.

Mrs. Cavell of Paisley was a visitor at Mr. Thos. Cunningham's this week.

Mrs. Truax and Miss Truax went to Pittsburg last week for a month's visit.

Pte. Sam Truax of the 160th Bugle Band, spent the week-end at his home here.

Mrs. L. Blue of Dryden, New Ontario, has been visiting her friend, Miss Minnie Kerney.

Pte. Charlie Thomas of the 160th Batt spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Becker.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Norcker and family of Drayton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Dippel.

Miss Gertie Case, daughter of Reeve Case of Elderslie, left last week for the Korean Mission field.

Bandsman Ernest Wright of the 160th Batt. Brass Band London, spent the week end at his home here.

Misses Margaret and Norma Smith of Hanover were week-end guests of Miss Florence Cunningham.

Miss L. Flett and Miss Findlay of Brant, left Saturday morning on a two weeks' visit to Toronto.

Mr. T. E. Attwood is having the rooms formerly occupied by the Business College converted into a flat.

Mr. Andy Glynn, an old Walkerton boy, now of Seattle, Wash., has been visiting his father, Mr. Barclay Glynn.

Mrs. (Dr) Rose, wife of a former pastor of the Methodist Church, was the guest of Mrs. L. C. Benton this week.

The Telescope is making a list of addresses of Walkerton boys at the Front which we will publish shortly. Send in any addresses you may have.

Mrs. Ann Pilts has sold her brick cottage on Cayley St, to Mr. Wm. George for $1400. The deal was put through by Mr. J. J. Schumacher.

Miss Marion Ernest, book-keeper at Mr. T. E. Attwood's, returned on Saturday from visiting friends at Hanover, Chesley and Owen Sound.

Mrs. S. F. Ellinghausen and Miss Rose, left on Monday for Buffalo, to attend the wedding of Miss Cecelia Ellinghausen, to Mr. Gilbert Lauer.

The Ladies are requested not to forget the refreshments, (either cake or sandwiches,) for the Dance this (Thursday) evening. They should be left at the rink between 4 and 6 p. m.

A farmer named McKenzie, of Kincardine Tp. was brought down on Tuesday to be examined for his sanity. After he had been examined by two doctors he was committed to the Asylum.

Mr. J. Hodgkinson of Greenock, had word last week from his son, Pte. Stanley Hodgkinson who signed up with the 195th Batt. at Kerrobert, Sask. that his Battalion is leaving for Overseas.

Pupils of the High Schools contributed $15 for the proposed Edith Cavell Memorial Statute and the P. S. pupils $7. The collection was taken on Tuesday, the first Anniversary of Nurse Cavell's death.

Mr. L. H. McNamara, customs Officer, is taking holidays at present and has gone on a visit to his mother and brother at North Bay. Mr. Ross Bennett, Relieving Officer will be in charge at the Customs the next three weeks.

In the multitude of rumors which have been afloat the past week, was a story that George Kingsbury had been killed in action. It probably originated from the fact that another member of Knox Choir, George Clarke, was reported killed in action. Mr. R. E. Truax M. P. who hears frequently from Kingsbury has received no word of his being among the casualities.

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BORN

LONG—In Brant, on Sun. Oct. 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Long, a son, (William Walsford Cavelle.)

MAJOR MOFFAT GOING

Nothing In The Rumor That The Popular Second In Command Had Been Turned Down By Medical Examiners, Says Col. Weir.

A rumor which was circulated around town last week that Major Moffat had failed to pass the final medical examination and would not be permitted to go to the Front, is characterized by Lt.-Col. Weir, commanding officer of the 160th, as "ridiculous." The only officers who will not likely go are Lieut. Oliver, whose health has been very bad, and Lieut. Harold Patterson. Lieut. Patterson is regarded as one of the best, as well as one of the most popular young officers in the Battalion. He is very keen to go to the Front and is hoping against hope that he may yet be allowed to go to the Front.

FIVE DOLLAR PIECES

Presented To The Walkerton Boys Of The 160th Bruce Battalion.

The first group of Walkerton boys in the 160th Batt, to come home on last leave were given a good send-off at the Town Hall on Monday night. The affair was held under the auspices of the newly-organized Walkerton branch of the Bruce Preparedness League. Mr. John Rowland, the local president, who claims he has never held an office before in his life, occupied the chair, and he certainly kept things moving. The programme, although got together hurriedly, was excellent, the most important number being the presentation to each of 26 Walkerton boys present of a five dollar gold piece. The presentation was made by Warden McNab, and it is planned to give a similar present to the rest of the 60 or 70 Walkerton boys who are going Overseas shortly. Chairman Rowland reiterated the often heard assertion that 160th Batt. is the best in Canada and brought up a few facts to prove it. He emphasized the importance of the men at home doing their share. Any business man who has not made money the last two years is no business man, and the farmer who is not prospering is not a good farmer. These men are not prevented by lack of means in doing their part at home. The boys who came forward and received the present were:—

J. E. Ferguson, S. Reinhart, Sam Truax, W. Ellinghausen, W. B. Thompson, Sergt. F. T. James, Sergt. F. G. James, Young, John Clarke, Louis Seigfild, Jos. Ammon, J. Etherington, W. Brislan, C. Knepflar, Jos. Chesney, David Disch, Young, L. Harrington.

Afterwards each of the boys was given a pair of good home-knitted socks by the Daughters of the Empire. Judge Klein, President of the Bruce Preparedness League urged a greater waking-up to the situation by the people of the town. The Hall, he said, should have been packed. The Town had made big money out of training the 160th Batt. here. Why weren't the money makers present to-night to show a bit of gratitude? The Judge outlined the work of the Bruce Preparedness League, the most important aims of which are:—1. To help to enlist more men. 2. To help the men who return from the Front to find employment. 3. To help the men who return disabled. The Judge roasted the Town Council for not getting busier with the Town Flag and paid his respects to those who were not ready to do their duty in this war. Any person, he said, who lived in this Country and was not heart and soul with the Allies, should be either in the penetentiary or in the asylum. He hoped the ladies of Walkerton would take hold of their end of the Preparedness League work.

A real good program consisted, besides the two above speeches, of an appropriate and beautifully rendered patriotic solo by Miss Pryne; a stirring recitation, "We were born in Canada" by Miss Hazel Irwin; "The Recessional" by chorus, arranged by Mr. Leeson; a beautiful piano solo by Miss Guest of New York, niece of Mrs. L. C. Benton; and a solo "Three Witches" by Mr. K. M. Taylor, which made a great hit. One of the best things was a corking recruiting speech by the very young son of Lieut. F. C. James, who promised to be an orator of the Lloyd-George class. $65 was taken in at the door to defray the expenses of the presentations. The Council will be asked to make a grant to cover the remaining expense.

Bandsman Ammond, whose "Monkey stunt" last winter is well remembered gave some very clever variations of "Nearer my God to Thee" on the mouth organ. If Ammond was not in more important work just now, he would make good with any circus.

Suffering From Shell-Shock

Mrs. H. H. Miller of Hanover received a telegram on Tuesday stating that her son, Lance-Corp. Fraser Miller was in the hospital with shell-shock.

TO CUT UP MARKETHOUSE

Council Decides To Make Additional Living Rooms On Ground Floor For Chief Ferguson—Two Councillors Raise Strenuous Objection in Vain.

Chief Ferguson is going to stay on the job. At a special meeting of the Town Council held on Friday night, it was decided that a portion of the Market house be turned into two living rooms, suitable for a kitchen and dining room. This means that instead of living in the top storey above, the Chief will have his residential quarters divided between the top storey and the market house.

The Committee, composed of Mayor Lippert, Reeve McNab, and Coun. Arscott, who had been appointed to take up the matter of Chief Ferguson's resignation, reported to the Council, recommending that the action referred to above be taken. They submitted a diagram showing the proposed alterations in the market house. The two rooms would occupy a strip 18 ft. wide, and would still leave a space 25 ft. by 38 ft.

Coun. Russell said he was not in favor of interfering with the market house. He would wait until the New Year and then arrange for the erection of a new building on the property. The market house was needed, and at Christmas Fair time it would make the Town Hall too small to accommodate the Fair. The market house was put there for a market house by a vote of the people and he did not believe the Council had legal authority to use it for any other purpose.

Coun. Lettner said there would still be enough room in the market house. He suggested too, that an additional phone connection be put in on the ground floor also. This could be done without extra expense to the town.

Coun. McCarter believed the Committee's report meant just spoiling the Town Hall. Supposing the Chief should resign his position at New Years, no body else would want to put up with living in rooms which the Committee proposed.

The Committee's report, moved by Reeve McNab, seconded by Coun. Pletsch, was carried, on the following division:—

Yea—Couns. Douglas, Lettner, Arscott, Pletsch, Reeve McNab, Mayor Lippert.—6;

Nay—Coun. Russell, McCarter.—2.

Will Banquet the Boys.

Mr. J. Rowland, who is always springing something, came before the Council with the suggestion that the Town banquet the Walkerton boys of the 160th, when they come home on their last leave within a few days. The idea took like wild fire with the Town Fathers, and they granted $100 to the Walkerton branch of the Bruce Preparedness League of which Mr. Roland is local president for this and other purposes.

Will Return Tents

Mr. Rowland reminded the Council that the two big tents bought by the 24th. of May Committee and presented to the 160th. Batt. became the property of the town as soon as the Battalion leaves for Overseas. He had arranged with Lt. Col. Weir to ship the tents here to the order of the Mayor of Walkerton.

Excursion Idea Dropped.

The proposed excursion to take all Bruce County down to see the boys off at London, had to be abandoned. Mr. Rowland stated, as he had learned from Lt. Col. Weir that the only days that the boys would all be together in camp would be the day before their departure, and he was not in a position to say definitely what day that would be. The scheme therefore had to be dropped as that would not be sufficient opportunity to advertise it.

Recognize Our Heroes

While he was on his feet, Mr. Rowland made another good suggestion. Nothing had been done, he said, by the town to recognize the brave boys who had fallen in action. Four already from the town had met death on the battlefield. He suggested that at least letters of condolence be forwarded to the bereaved parents. If good photographs of the boys could be procured, he would like to see pictures of Walkerton's heroes hung in the Public Library, to be admired by future generations.

Court of Revision

Court of Revision for hearing appeals from the sidewalk assessment met immediately after Council adjourned, Coun. Pletsch in the chair. No appeals were made, but Town Clerk Collins stated that there had been one complaint. One man had complained strenuously that the sidewalks had not been laid three or four years ago.

Coun. Lettner asked why the yearly amount be paid, did not appear on the assessment notice. Mr. Collins said he had merely followed the statutory form.

The new walks will cost 67 cents a foot, distributed over 20 years.

The Board passed a formal resolution confirming the Assessment.

CURRENT COMMENT

As a result of the war the Chicago Tribune expects that the United States will get little comfort from the allies when they form their tariff. But it expects that this will result in a large addition to the American industrial concerns now operating in this country. Commissioner Marsh might take the hint here and get busy with some of those concerns.

Is there an exodus of Canadians to the States? Figures seem to say that there is. From April to June, 1916, there came into Canada for settlement 4,317, not American citizens, and 24,000 went to the United States of the same class during the same period. There was a balance against us of 21,583. In the corresponding period of 1915 the figures against us were 16,336. We are getting back to the Tory days of exodus.

A man 63 years of age has just made the supreme sacrifice at the front. Lieut. Webber, who was known in pre-war days as a man who kept himself physically fit, offered his services at the very outbreak of hostilities, but was turned down because of his age. He persisted and made himself so much of a nuisance that he was finally allowed to go to the front, where he rendered splendid service. He was one of the most prominent brokers on the London Stock Exchange. Our young men might make a note of this.

ANOTHER BRITISH VICTORY.

Kitchener's army, under Sir Douglas Haig, is beginning to make its power felt in the great struggle now going on in France. "The contemptible little army" is now a huge host. It is not a uniformed mob—as it was sarcastically characterized by Hindenburg at the beginning of the war—but a highly trained fighting machine that has already worsted in the field some of the Kaiser's best and most seasoned soldiers.

Yesterday the British force struck another serious blow at the Germans on the Somme front, capturing the greater part of the Bouleaux Wood and the whole three villages of Martinpuich, Courcelette and Flers. The advance was on a six-mile front and carried them to beyond the Pozieres-Bapaume road, north of Combles. Sir Douglas reports that over two thousand prisoners were captured, including six battalion commanders. Much credit is given the British aviators for their courageous service, and for having directed the fire of the men on the ground. The new armored cars, which were put into action for the first time, proved to be a great acquisition, enabling the troops to advance rapidly and with comparative safety.

The capture of Combles and Cambrai can't now be long delayed. When that is accomplished, the Germans may find it necessary to quit France altogether; prepared positions cannot be made in a day. Some day the British and French cavalry will be let loose among them, and help to carry the salt.

It is learned that the Canadians took part in yesterday's attack on the enemy, behaving with their usual gallantry.

The Serbians have captured two towns and many guns from the Bulgarians, who are said to be falling back in disorder upon Monastir, pursued by the Serbians. In the Dobrudja the Kaiser telegraphs his wife that Von Mackensen has won a decisive victory over the Russo-Roumanian army. But if Mackensen hoped to stem the invasion of Transylvania by the Roumanians he has failed in his purpose.

The deportation of 25,000 Greek troops to Germany should result in the forcible removal of Constantine from the Greek throne.

EAT THE CRUMBS.

German Army Order Counsels Care of Foods.

Paris, Sept. 13.—The Journal says the following is extracted from a circular intended for distribution among the German troops and found in the possession of a Captain taken prisoner on the Somme:

"England and France are making unpleasant efforts to stop our [illegible] from overseas countries and to starve us out. The duty of every military man, officer or soldier, is consequently to economize and husband the food and forage. Thus we [illegible] the enemy's efforts.

"Satisfy your hunger, but no more than the natural needs. Eat up all the [illegible] it is possible to use. You have a right to a generous portion of [illegible], but you are not obliged to eat it all. Therefore, claim all that you are entitled to, and if you receive other food from home use it to vary your meals. But do not eat for the sake of eating.

"Remember that your country is deprived of a large quantity of raw material, and it is your urgent duty to gather and hand in all leavings and apparently useless articles, such as tins, leaden tubes, old cloth, wornout boots, old clothes, and old pieces of leather, rubber, and metal of all sorts."

GREEK MINISTER UNSUITABLE

New York, Sept 13.—A News Agency despatch from Athens to-day says:

Foreign Minister Carapanos has received the congratulatory visits of all the diplomats in Athens, except those of the allies.

This is the first despatch to pass the Anglo-French censorship at Athens, showing that the allies are not pleased with the new Greek Foreign Minister.

"I quarreled with my wife yesterday and we haven't spoken since." "Why don't you make up?" "I'm going to. All I'm worried about now is the indemnity."—Boston Transcript.

Meeker—Didn't I always give you my salary cheque the first of every month? Mrs. Meeker—Yes, but you never told me that you get paid on the 1st and 15th, you embezzler! —Judge.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

The conversation is to match. Signa's affairs, past, present and future, are avoided with nervous particularity, and beyond remarking that the trains are faster now than they used to be, and asking if she liked coming express, the rector and his wife treat her as if they had been accustomed to sitting at dinner with her for months.

Signa is a strange girl; the laughter and the tears are never very far apart in her, and at times, as she listens to the mournful twaddle which these two people talk, and reflects that they are her uncle and aunt, and that she will probably spend the remainder of her life with them, a sense of the grotesque and the ridiculous take possession of her, and she feels a wild desire to look up from her plate and laugh aloud, a reckless laugh of despair.

But she does not; she sits, that wonderful look of calm self-possession which Mrs. Podswell "doesn't like" on her lovely face, and replies as best she can to the various questions which her aunt puts to her now and again, always in the thin, querulous voice of mournful resignation.

The dinner drags its weary length to a close, and Mrs. Podswell rises, slowly and solemnly.

"You will not be long, Joseph?" she remarks, gravely.

"No—no, my dear," assents the rector, nervously. "I will join you in a minute," and he drinks his one solitary glass of port with more than his usual timidity, and glides in after them almost before the drawing-room door has closed.

The "martyr" goes to the sofa as a matter of course, and Signa, as the tea comes in, says, in her quiet, musical voice:

"Shall I pour out the tea for you—auntie?"

She pauses a little before the term of relationship rather doubtfully; but Mrs. Podswell inclines her head graciously, and Signa seats herself at the gypsy table.

The old rector takes up his cup and goes to the fireplace, fronting the rest as if he were in the pulpit, then he clears his throat, and says, in his clerical voice:

"You may go, Mary."

Signa looks up; she feels instinctively that her melancholy uncle is about to address her, and waits patiently.

The rector clears his throat, and assumes the blandly severe expression which is always so effective in the pulpit, and begins.

"I have chosen the earliest opportunity which presents itself, my dear Signa, to address a few remarks to you," he says.

The martyr sighs heavily.

"Ahem, I need scarcely say that both your aunt and myself are sincerely glad to see you, and to welcome under our humble roof the daughter of ——" a faint moan from the sofa pulls him up in time, and with a little cough he changes it to "our niece."

The dark grey eyes raise themselves to his face with a patient yet calm attention, which slightly embarrasses him.

"You are very kind," she says, quietly.

"No, my dear, no," he responds, waving his hand. "It is our duty simply, and I trust that we do not shrink—I mean, that we shall discharge it cheerfully."

A pause for a moment, then the low, clear voice says:

"That is what my—father said."

"He was quite right — quite," assents the rector, a little touched, perhaps, by the sudden clouding of the dark eyes at the mention of the dearly loved name. "Quite right! Indeed, where should you go but here? But though we are sincerely glad to have you, I feel that it is right we should —er—er—come to some understanding. I will ask you, my dear, if you have —er—any views respecting your future?"

"Any views?" doubtfully, with a faint knitting of the darkly-pencilled brows.

"You have none, I see. It is scarcely to be expected that you would have—you are too young. By the way, how old are you, my dear Signa?"

CHAPTER. II.

"I am twenty-one," she replies.

"Twenty-one!" echoes the thin voice of the martyr; "I thought you were much older."

Signa shakes her head.

"Well, if not too young at any rate, your loss is so recent that you can scarcely have made any plans. It is my duty to tell you, my dear Signa, that you are your own mistress."

A faint smile crosses the pale face. Her own mistress, and alone in the world!

"You can choose your own path in life; you are—er—not altogether dependent; in fact, if I am rightly informed, you have a small but not altogether insufficient income."

He pauses, as if expecting a reply, and Signa looks up.

"Have I?" she says. "I did not know. Mr. Brown and the lawyer told me something about it, but I did not pay much attention. I—I was thinking of—of something else."

The rector nods sympathetically.

"Just so; when the heart is overwhelmed with sorrow, the head is not capable of comprehending business. Ahem, where was I?—Firstly—I mean, to continue—" he corrects himself. "I merely remind you of your independent position, so that you may understand that you are free to accept or refuse the home which your aunt and I most cheerfully offer you, my dear," and he sighs heavily, by way of emphasizing his cheerfulness.

"I don't know whether you would care to remain with us?" says the voice from the sofa, solemnly.

The rector nods and smiles blandly.

"Do you think you would like to share our home, my dear?"

For a moment Signa is silent. Truth, welling up in her heart, touches her lips, and nearly forces its way out, exclaiming, "I certainly should not!" but she stops Truth in time, and says instead, "You are very kind and I am very grateful. I will stay if you will have me. My father wished that I should come to you. He said"—a pause for a moment, but though the dark eyes fill, the heart struggles bravely, and the voice falters a very little only—"he said that though you and he had not met for years, you were great friends as boys, and that there was no one closer to him, and that you would take care of me for—for his sake."

The rector, hen-pecked and thin-souled, had some heart left, and his head droops a little as the words, "poor Jack," form on his lips inaudibly.

"He was quite right, my dear, quite right," he says, rather falteringly. "We will look after you. I am glad you have made your choice. You will find us very quiet people——"

"Very quiet," echoes the voice from behind, solemnly.

"Quiet, but I trust not unhappy or discontented."

"A useful life is never an unhappy or a discontented one," remarks the solemn voice of Aunt Podswell, who never does a stroke of work of any kind whatever.

"I am sure I shall be very happy, and I shall be very glad to be useful." "My father," —even now she cannot speak the word without wincing—"used to say that I was useful to him but—but that was his goodness."

"What did you do for him, my dear?" asked the rector, for the sake of saying something.

It is an unlucky question. Signa summons up all her fortitude as she looks back upon days that are no more; the happy days when she and he wandered, hand in hand, as it were, through the valley of life, both loving hearts attuned in harmony, with a kindred spirit beating in each bosom; all in all to each other, father and daughter, brother and sister, almost lover and mistress.

"What did I do?" she asks tremulously; "ah, it was very little, now I think of it! very little! I tuned his violin: do you remember his famous violin, uncle?" The tears well up, and the dimly-lit room fades and vanishes as the vision rises of that beloved head bent over the rare instrument, of the thin, white hand calling up the divine melodies which even now ring in her ears. "I tuned his violin, and dusted his books, and cleaned his palette sometimes."

Aunt Podswell groans. Tuning fiddles and cleaning palettes! and this is the sort of child's play that the girl has been used to.

The rector coughs apologetically.

"I am afraid our ideas of usefulness are rather different, my dear. But do not be discouraged. I am sure that you will find pleasant occupation in tending the sick, and—er—assisting your aunt looking after the parish."

Assuredly if Signa's work is limited to assisting her aunt in everything, she will not be overworked: Mrs. Podswell's superintendence of the parish consisting chiefly of riding through it once a week, if the weather be fine, in a basket chaise, and stopping to scold some bedridden old woman for absence from church.

"I will do anything you like," says Signa, cheerfully, "only let me do something."

"That's right," says the rector, rubbing his chin; "the spirit is willing, evidently, my dear. We will talk about it to-morrow."

Signa rises; she looks pale and worn; strangely beautiful in the faint light of the few wax candles.

"I think I will go to bed if I may," she says. "I am rather tired, I think," and she goes across to her aunt, and bending over her, touches the forehead with her lips. The rector shakes her hand with nervous effusion that is really meant to be kindly, and she goes out.

Wearily she drags her way up the broad stairs, and to her own room, and with a sense of relief sinks down on to the bed and feels that she is alone.

Does the reader, I wonder, consider me too severe, or charge me in his mind with untruthful exaggeration? If I have erred at all in describing Northwell's Rectory and its master and mistress, it is an error on the side of moderation. Believe me, the place is ten-fold more grim and dreary than I have painted it, for I have spared the reader from a feeling of sympathy and mercy.

Realize for a moment how it struck upon the heart of the young girl, as she sat in her silent room thinking of all she had lost and reflecting that her future was cast in this abode of boredom.

She sat thinking it over, wondering how on earth people managed to exist under such conditions as those that ruled the lives of her uncle and aunt, and with a shudder she prepared for rest, devoutly hoping that she should not dream of the rector's sombre countenance or the martyr's gloomy voice.

"Perhaps in time," she murmured, viewing her face in the glass, wreathed in the silken hair that flowed over her shoulders—"perhaps in time I, too, shall talk like that. Who knows? The dropping of water will wear away a stone, and—ah, dear me! I am not a stone. I know, now, why he sighed when he said, 'Poor Signa!' But there is no one else—no one else; and as there is not, I am doomed to Northwell Rectory, and must make the best of it."

The best of it seemed so poor that she laughed faintly, with a sense of the grotesque; but suddenly the laugh fell short on her lips, as she heard a soft tapping at the door. Thinking it might be the servant—possibly coming to tell her the breakfast hour—she went to the door, and opening it a little, asked the usual question.

For answer the door was pushed softly open, and, to her amazement, a diminutive figure in a night shirt came through the opening, and stood staring up at her with solemn, childish eyes.

The apparition was so sudden, and so unexpected, that Signa stands, with the door in her hand, staring down at the solemn eyes, with eyes almost as grave. Then she recovers herself, and closing the door, bursts into a low, musical laugh.

"What are you?" she says; "an angel—or what?" and she puts her thin white hand under his chin, and turns up the face for examination. A pretty face, for all its paleness and precocious gravity, and with something in the large, dark eyes that goes straight to Signa's tender heart, for the laughter changes to a heavenly smile of girlish sympathy; and, drawing him to her, she asks again:

"Who are you, dear? Where did you come from? What do you want?"

"I want to see you," he answers, with steady gaze.

Signa laughs and sweeps him a courtesy in her long dressing-gown.

"I am much flattered, my dear; that's as pretty a speech as I have heard for—oh, for a long time. But you haven't told me where you come from."

"I sleep at the end of the passage, by myself," he says.

The pity springs up in Signa's bosom, and she bends her head and kisses him.

"You are a brave little fellow to sleep by yourself."

"Am I?" he says. "I don't like it; but mamma says I must. She says that I am a coward. Does a coward always dream big dreams?"

"No; little ones generally," says Signa, caressing the fair hair pitifully. "But never mind, a time will come when you won't mind dreaming—oh, not at all."

"I don't believe that," he says, calmly.

"Oh, yes, it will. But you haven't told me your name yet, you know."

"Archie," he says. "What is yours?"

"Archie," says Signa, "And you are the little boy of the lady I saw downstairs?"

"You mean mamma—yes. You haven't told me your name yet, you know."

Signa laughs softly.

"My name is not such a pretty one as yours," she says. "It is Signa."

"Signa, it is a funny one, but I think it is a prettier one than mine. Signa. Yes, I like it. If I have a puppy," with a sigh, "but I shan't have. Mamma doesn't like animals."

"I can believe that—I mean," says Signa, hastily, go on. If you had a puppy?"

"I should call it Signa."

"That's another pretty speech," laughs Signa, "And pray what made you come to my room? How did you know I was here?"

"I saw you through the banisters," replies the child. "I often creep out quietly, and sit on the stairs while they are at dinner; no one finds me. You won't tell mamma?"

"No, oh, no; I never tell tales, Archie."

"I saw you come in, or I shouldn't have known you had come. Nobody tells me anything."

Signa draws him nearer to her, too full of pity for speech.

"What have you come for?" he demands, fingering her dressing-gown with a quaint thoughtfulness.

Signa laughs again.

"I—I really don't know. Yes"—with sudden gravity—"because I was told."

"Told! Who told you? It must have been a very foolish person," with awful gravity.

"You mustn't say that, dear," says Signa, gently, "because I loved that person, oh, so dearly."

"Why didn't he come with you?" he asks, his dark eyes fixed on her face.

"Because——"

"Never mind," he says, "don't tell me if you don't like; and you don't like, I know. Are you going to cry?"

"No," she says, bravely, and with a little laugh even—"no, I am not, because little boys don't like to see people cry."

Silence for a moment, then he looks up.

"How long are you going to stay here, Signa?"

"Oh a long time; forever and a day," she answers, as lightly as she can.

He stares at her, then his eyes drop.

"I am sorry for you," he says, with slow emphasis, "but I am glad for myself."

"Why are you sorry?" she asks, getting absorbed in the elfish ways of the child.

"Because you will be sure to be unhappy. Everybody is. I don't know why. Are you going to learn lessons? I suppose not. You are grown up, aren't you? I say!"

"Well?" inquires Signa, smiling at the sudden exclamation, made with the air of one about to communicate a most important scientific fact. "Well?"

"You are very pretty—you are beautiful!"

Signa laughs and leans against the back of the bed to enjoy this strange child at her ease.

"Thank you again, Archie, but though I accept the compliment, allow me to remark——"

"Now you are talking like papa," he breaks in, thoughtfully, and laughing for the first time at her laughter.

"Am I? Then I won't. It must be catching, I suppose. I must be very careful. But, Archie, you must not get into the habit of expressing your opinion of a person's looks to their faces; behind their backs is another thing."

He is puzzled for a moment, then his face clears.

"I see. I beg your pardon. I'm glad you told me, because I was going to say, if you hadn't told me, what lovely hair this is," and with the deepest gravity he takes up a thick lock in his tiny hand and eyes it admiringly.

"Well, we will suppose that you haven't said it, Archie," says Signa, keeping her countenance. "And now, hadn't you better go back to bed?"

He puts the sheaf of hair carefully on the white coverlet, and looks up with a sigh.

"I suppose I had. Though nobody will know. You are not angry with me for coming, are you?"

"No, no, dear," she answers, kissing him. "I am seldom, very seldom, angry."

"You will be if you live here, though," he says, with an air of conviction. "Everybody is."

"Then I will be the exception, Archie," she says. "And now, will you go back to bed? You are not afraid, are you? I will hold the light until you are at the end of the passage."

"I am not afraid," he says; "not now. For now I shall dream of princesses, if I dream any big dreams. Oh, I wanted to tell you! When I saw you through the banisters, I thought you were a princess!"

"Yes?" says Signa. "What do you know about princesses, Archie?"

"I read about them," he answers, nodding, his eyes fixed dreamily on the open window through which the moonlight is pouring. "I read about them in a book in the library. There are lots of books there; not many good ones, though; mostly sermons and that sort of thing. Do you know any good stories about knights in armor, and ladies shut up in castles, and fights with dragons? I know there are no dragons now, but that doesn't matter."

"Not in the least," says Signa. "Yes, I'll try and remember some stories by to-morrow."

"And I'll come here and hear you tell them," he says. "I often come here. Do you know why?"

(To be continued.)

No Prohibition on the purest and most refreshing beverage of all—

"SALADA"

TEA

The gently stimulating effects of good Tea are of great benefit to all. The price of comfort and satisfaction is extraordinarily small when you can get genuine "SALADA" at less than one-fifth of a cent a cup.

AT ALL GROCERY STORES

"Like a Royal Procession."

"You would think it was a royal procession," writes an English correspondent to the Military Hospitals Commission in Ottawa, describing the arrival of wounded men from France. "For nearly an hour before a Red Cross train is expected in London," the writer says, "the yard of Charing Cross station is lined with people waiting to throw flowers into the ambulances as the men come out."

Whether we throw flowers into their ambulances or not, we Canadians are full of grateful sympathy for the men who have suffered in defending our cause, and we show our feelings in practical ways.

At least, some of the way are practical. The treatment of the soldiers in the convalescent hospitals and the sanatoria of the Military Hospitals Commission is extremely practical.

The classes and exercises and occupations provided during convalescence are intended, first of all, to help the man's recovery; but they are carefully chosen so as to have another effect also, to fit him better for the battle of life when he is well enough to be discharged.

Already there are men who have left these hospitals so much improved in education and technical skill that they hold better positions and earn higher pay than they ever did before they went to the war.

That is the sort of "royal procession" we want to see—a steady stream of our brave men coming back to the ranks of independent manhood; not unscathed, it is true, but undaunted, and resolved to act a man's part with all the strength that has been restored to them.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS OVERCOME BY SAFE METHOD

SUGGESTIONS GIVEN WHEREBY INSOMNIA CAN BE SAFELY AND QUICKLY CURED.

Worry, overwork, overstudy and indigestion cause insomnia.

Healthy, natural sleep can't be produced by drugs.

First, the blood circulation must be improved.

Congestion of blood in the head must be removed.

Irritation in the brain must be relieved.

It's because Ferrozone equalizes circulation, because it soothes the irritation, because it removes congestion that it does cure insomnia.

For building blood and nerve, for instilling force and life into overworked organs, for establishing strength and vitality, where can you find anything so efficient as Ferrozone?

Remember, sleep is just as important as food.

You must sleep, or break down, but if you'll use Ferrozone and thereby remove the conditions which now keep you from sleep, you'll get well quickly.

Ferrozone is not a narcotic, not a dope; it is a health-giving tonic that any child or delicate woman can use.

Absolutely safe is Ferrozone.

Take it for a month—take it for a year—no harm, but incalculable good will result.

To sleep well, look well, feel well; to be free from depression, nervousness or blues—use Ferrozone. It's a food tonic, a healer to the weak and wretched, a boon to the helpless—sold in 50c. boxes, six for $2.50, at all dealers, or direct from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

MOLASSES GOODIES

As Made Successfully by Our Forebears.

The following recipes for molasses breads and cakes are well tried, and come down from the time of the grandmothers with certificates of character:

Boston Brown Bread—To one cup molasses, add one teaspoonful of soda, one of salt, two and one-half cups of milk, one cup of flour, one cup of rye flour and two cups of Indian meal. Steam three hours. This makes a moist and delicious bread.

English Brown Bread—Dissolve half a cake of yeast in two cups of water, and make a sponge with two cups of graham flour. Add one tablespoonful of molasses, one of lard, and one teaspoonful of salt. Stir in two cups of rye flour, and knead slightly. Bake in small loaves in a moderate oven for an hour.

Rye Bread—Dissolve one-half cake of yeast in a cup of milk, which has been scalded and cooled. To one cupful of hot water add two tablespoonfuls of lard, two of molasses and one of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one cup of flour. Pour in the yeast, beat well, and let rise until light. Add rye meal until stiff enough to knead. After kneading well form into loaves and let rise again and bake in a moderate oven.

Soft Molasses Cake—To one pint of molasses, add one teaspoonful of soda and two of cream of tartar, with one well beaten egg, a half cup of milk, one tablespoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of butter, and two and one-half generous cup of flour. Beat well and bake for one half hour.

Soft molasses cake, baked in two layers, with a filling of whipped cream, makes a delicious dessert.

Gingerbread— Cream together one cup of sugar and one-half cup of butter with a pinch of salt. Dissolve three-quarters of a teaspoonful of soda in two tablespoonfuls of molasses, and add to sugar with a half cup of milk and a scant teaspoonful of ginger. Mix well with two cups of flour, and bake in a greased tin a moderate oven.

Ginger Snaps—Boil two cups of molasses and add one tablespoonful of soda, one cup of lard, one tablespoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and cloves. When cool stir in enough flour to make a stiff batter. Roll out very thin and bake in a hot oven.

Ginger Drops—One large teaspoonful of soda dissolved in two-thirds of a cup of molasses. Add one beaten egg, one cup of brown sugar, one tablespoonful of ginger, pinch of salt, and one-half cup of cold water. Mix with flour to a stiff batter, and drop by teaspoonfuls on greased pan. Bake in moderate oven.

Cheap Fruit Cake—This may be made in a loaf or in small cakes. One cup of butter, one cup of sugar, one cup of molasses, one cup of milk, one cup of raisins, one cup of currants, one well-beaten egg, three teaspoonfuls of spices, and four cups of flour with a teaspoonful of salt. Dissolve the soda in the molasses and sift the fruit in the flour. One half of this recipe will answer for a small family.

Corns Cured Quick

Applied in 5 Seconds

Sore, blistering feet from corn-pinched toes can be cured by Putnam's Extractor in 24 hours. "Putnam's" soothes away that drawing pain, eases instantly, makes the feet feel good at once. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" to-day.

Hindenburg

Military men the world over will not share the popular emotion excited by the promotion of Field Marshall Hindenburg to replace Falkenhayn as chief of the great general staff of Germany. The truth is that Hindenburg is one of the familiar but thoroughly dangerous men about whom there grows up a legend. In fact, he fulfils M. Clemenceau's definition of a symbol, "a man about whom the people still believe what was never true."

No one will deny the greatness of Hindenburg's first victory, and only in Germany has the value of Tannenburg been accurately appraised. Had Hindenburg failed where he succeeded, Germany in the second week of September, 1914, would have been faced with a wholly desperate situation. The defeat of the Marne, the rout of the Austrians at Lemberg, followed by the temporary collapse of the military establishment; the brilliant victory of the Serbs at the Jedar, together with a lost battle at Tannenberg, would have presented a problem that would have taxed a Napoleon.

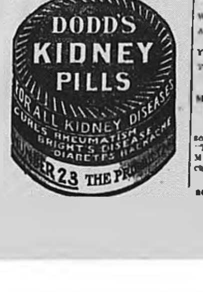
It was the victory of Tannenberg that enabled the Germans to continue their campaign in the west, to make their second great bid for a decision at Ypres and Yser and, defeated in this, to dig in and hold the lines that they have held ever since. Had Hindenburg failed, the German retreat from the Marne would not have stopped at the Aisne or the Meuse, and it would have been necessary at once to send many corps to the east to save the Prussian frontier.

But, despite his second success at the Masurian Lakes, Hindenburg never realized the promise that his first successes held out. His attempts to take Warsaw were dismal failures, costing enormous losses, and ending in complete deadlock on the Bzura-Rawka lines. Nor was his effort to penetrate the Bobr-Narew-Niemen line north of Warsaw more successful. At Lodz, his third great victory, he came within an ace of a terrible disaster, and was saved by the supreme courage, devotion and discipline of German troops rather than by any skill of a commander-in-chief.

The real military reputation of the eastern front is that of Mackensen. His was the first and successful thrust in the opening phase of Lodz. He won the battle of Dunajec, and it was his first operation that finally turned the Russians out of Warsaw more than ten months after Hindenburg had begun his campaigns for the Polish capital. But there is no Mackensen legend, and Hindenburg, the savior of East Prussia, as he actually was, became in the eyes of the German people a soldier not less successful than Napoleon the Great, and not less gifted as a staff director than the elder Moltke.

The retirement of the younger and lesser Moltke, who was chief of the great general staff when the war opened, was inevitable when the decision of the Marne had been made absolute by the battles of Flanders and the whole original conception of a quick, terrible, decisive thrust at France had been parried. He had failed, he had failed in the greatest crisis of the whole war, and his failure had resulted in the collapse of the main strategy by which Germany had for forty years expected to win her next war against France.

We shall probably find hereafter that Falkenhayn's retirement was the direct result of the failure at Verdun. This was the second and only less ambitious effort to abolish the decision of the Marne and put France out of the war. But it seems certain that history will do full credit to the very great achievements of the man who now gives way to the victor of Tannenberg. When he took the reins the German situation, without being desperate, was certainly unpromising. In less than six months he had organized forces and prepared plans that led to the amazing cycle of victories which carried German lines from the East Prussian frontier and the Austrian provinces of the east to the Dwina, the Beresina, the Styr and to Constantinople.



Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ills and accidents of life, I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN,
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

SCIENTIFIC ODDS AND ENDS.

Nebraska was once the floor of the sea.

A new calendar covers 20 centuries from 100 to 2,100.

The Australians are the greatest sugar consumers.

In the per capita consumption of sugar the United States ranks fourth in the countries of the world.

The industrial accidents of New York State are more than 800 per day.

It is proposed to standardize shipbuilding parts so as to facilitate repairs.

In France all medical prescriptions are written in the language of the country.

An elephant's trunk contains 40,000 muscles, where as a man's body has only 527.

Billiard tables are being introduced into Chicago schools with the idea of checking the pool room evil.

Indian ink was first brought from China. It is now made in this country with lampblack and glue.

Brazilian cocoanut palms are believed to live from 600 to 700 years, and the date from 200 to 300 years.

Compressed air is used for cleaning dynamos and other delicate and complicated machinery. The results are superior to hand work.

California wine growers have been advised to go after the Indian market, where the supply of wine has been cut off by the war in Europe.

Quartz glass, for which we were once dependent on Germany, is now made in the United States. The sand of Nebraska is best suited for the purpose.

During the past year there were 1,500 fires caused by cigars and cigarettes carelessly thrown away in New York alone. The average loss per fire is about [illegible].

So magnetic are the mountains of Porto Rico that they attract surveyors' plumblines, and it has been found that some old surveys are incorrect by half a mile or more.

In their annual poultry bill, the residents of New York State are overcharged $7,000,000 for the gravel and other useless materials contained in the craws of the birds.

More than 2,000 tones of honey are produced by the American bee annually.

In 40 years the sugar per capita of the United States has increased from 11 to 80 pounds.

The art of candy-making originated with the Chinese long, long ago.

The world's normal yield of the six great cereals ranges from sixteen to nineteen billion bushels.

About 100,000 persons are engaged in the meat-packing industry of the United States.

GUARD BABY'S HEALTH IN THE SUMMER

The summer months are the most dangerous to children. The complaints of that season, which are cholera infantum, colic, diarrhoea and dysentry, come on so quickly that often a little one is beyond aid before the mother realizes he is ill. The mother must be on her guard to prevent these troubles, or if they do come on suddenly to cure them. No other medicine is of such aid to mothers during hot weather as is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the stomach and bowels and are absolutely safe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

When Will the Empire Fall?

When the last Scot has locked his last
On Scotia's heathered hills;
When the last tar on England's ships
Unto his death-call thrills;

When the last Celt in Erin's isle
Lies prone on Erin's sod;
And Cambria's last brave hillman hails
The summons of his God;

When Canada's last stalwart son
Lies stark amid her snows;
When India's proud Sikh has hurled
Defiance at her foes;

When the great Southern isles have given
Their eager, last recruit,
And Boer and Briton from the Veldt
Lie rigid, mangled, mute;

Yes, when Columbia's flag unfurls
No more at Freedom's call
Then, not till then, know foe, or friend,
Shall Britain's Empire fall!
—Sunshine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

"Success generally depends on personal magnetism," said the Wise Guy. "That's right," agreed the Simple Mug. "A man can't even be a successful photographer or a dog catcher."

Stupidity has no friends, and wants none.—Horace Greeley.

ISSUE NO. 39. 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen & Garth Streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUC[illegible] tion to train for nurses. Wellandra Hospital [illegible]

LADIES WANTED.

TO DO PLAIN AND LIGHT [illegible] ing at home, whole or spare [illegible] good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

GIRLS WANTED

Experienced knitters and loopers, also young girls to learn. Clean work and highest wages.

CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

CONVALESCENT CHILDREN.

How to Amuse a Child Doomed to the Bed Awhile.

A child recovering from an illness is apt to be fretful and peevish, demanding any amount of patience on the part of a mother or an attendant.

If the child is a boy modelling in clay will be found entertaining, and by helping him form different animals and houses many an irksome hour will be whiled away. If a girl, try paper flowers or paper dolls. Children also enjoy making scrapbooks. Cut attractive pictures from old colored magazines, for it should always be remembered children like bright colors. Young children can cut if they are not competent to paste.

Never let a child who is recovering from an illness sew, for it will prove tiring, the work being too intent, whereas paper clothes for dolls are sure to be enjoyed without fatigue.

A pair of toy scales and supplies, in the shape of rice, sugar, raisins and salt, to keep shop, will please a small child, and mother, of course, will do the buying.

Expensive toys are not necessary to make a child happy, for nine out of ten will prefer some simple homemade affair or an amusement they create for themselves.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing-down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength and happiness by this method. Write to-day. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ontario.

THE REASON.

(Houston Post)

"Three times now my wife has sent for the money to come home from her summer trip on." "Three times! And she hasn't come home yet? Changes her mind and spends the money, I presume?" "Oh, no, she wouldn't do that." "Then why hasn't she come home?" "I haven't sent it to her yet."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

COSTLY LEARNING.

(Washington Star)

"Has your boy Josh learned much at school?" "I should say so," replied Farmer Corntossel. "He knows so much about runnin' the farm that me an' the hired men git so interested listenin' that nobody does any work."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

JUDGING BY EXPERIENCE.

(To-day)

Lady Visitor—Well, Mrs. Johnson, what do you think of your husband getting the D. C. M.?

"It's the first I've heard of it, ma'am, but I ain't a bit surprised. Suppose it's his nasty temper that's been the cause of it."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

LUCKY.

(New York World)

"My cousin is to be married on the thirteenth of next month."

"On the thirteenth? I should think she would be afraid of such an unlucky date."

"Evidently you have never seen my cousin. Any date would be a lucky day for her to get married."

"How much does it cost you to run this yacht, old chap?" "If I knew, I wouldn't do it."—Life.

"Meat Prices Will Not Come Down" is the cheerful news from the Department of Agriculture. Meat prices will not worry the man or woman who knows that a **Shredded Wheat Biscuit** will supply more real body-building nutriment than beefsteak or eggs and at much less cost. Shredded Wheat remains the same price, the same high quality, supplying all the nutriment a man needs for a half-day's work. Two shredded wheat biscuits with peaches and cream or other fruits make a complete, nourishing meal at a cost of not over five cents.

Made in Canada

Work of the Surgeon

From Somewhere in France, Dr. E. H. O'Reilly, of this city, sends the Times a marked copy of the London Morning Express containing the following interesting description of the [illegible]ork of the military hospitals in England:

Lord Kitchener is unhappily no [illegible] with us, but the stupendous [illegible] which that master mind [illegible] and set going, and which [illegible] an almost incredibly short [illegible] of time put England in the very [illegible] rank of European military [illegible]wers, continues to revolve silently [illegible] day and night. Our enemies themselves, whom Englishmen are apt—far too apt—to describe as the arch organizers, have confessedly been staggered at the result. We can all talk glibly of an army of five million men now that it is an accomplished fact, but few of us probably realize the difficulties that have had to be surmounted, and from this point of view the growth of the Army Medical Service is particularly instructive. One of the first obligations of the state was to see that the gallant fellows who risk life and limb for the honor and security of their native land should be well cared for when they happen to be brought back wounded from the front. Just how was this to be done? Obviously the Army Medical Service that sufficed to deal with the comparatively small number of troops on the establishment in pre-war days was wholly insufficient for the purpose, and, on the other hand, the training of a surgeon is a work of time. Fortunately, although this, of course, detracts but little from the merit of what has been achieved, the medical profession responded nobly to their country's call. Men who, when war broke out, enjoyed a private practice running in some cases to as much as five figures in pounds sterling, are now wearing His Majesty's uniform and receiving pay which hardly covers the rent, rates and taxes of their professional residences. Public bodies, moreover, and well-to-do persons have freely given up their buildings and private residences for the treatment of the wounded. The result is that military hospitals have sprung up like mushrooms in the night. This is particularly the case in London, where there are no fewer at the present moment than one hundred and eighty-six. Thirty-nine and these by far the larger ones, are army hospitals properly speaking, and the rest consist of private buildings and local institutions, although all, of course, are under the control of the War Office, and the patients are subject to a mild and beneficent military discipline. London, in fact, gets a very considerable proportion of the cases, the reason being that the men are able more or less to choose the place where they shall receive treatment, and that they and their relatives incline very much to the opinion that it is in the capital of England that the best medical or surgical treatment is to be obtained.

A TOUR OF INSPECTION.

During the present week a party of British journalists were privileged, through the courtesy of Sir Alfred Keogh, Director-General of the Army Medical Service, to visit some of the larger hospitals, and also the Royal Army Medical College at Millbank, which may be termed the brain of the organization. The trip, which was personally conducted by Col. Woodwork, Assistant Deputy Director of Medical Services for the London district, had been arranged with a view to giving the general public an idea of the manner in which that organization works. Necessarily little is known of the subject by outsiders. Military hospitals are busy places, and there is no room in them for mere idlers, while even relatives of wounded men who go to see them on visiting days can really know but little of what is going on within their walls. A visit to any one of them, it may be said at once, is eminently calculated to impress on one the marvellous progress that has been made in recent times in surgical science.

The big hospitals vary widely in character, even though certain features are common to them. Thus some of them are devoted to special cases of injury, as, for instance, fractures of the jaw, which are treated mostly at Norbury. Slight cases are sent on to convalescent camps, and cases which are likely to occupy a long time—say nine to twelve weeks—to what are called command depots. In all the hospitals what the medical staff set above all is conservative surgery, that is to say the saving of limbs in order that the patients may remain useful members of the community. Thus at the Herbert Hospital at Shooter's Hill there have been since the war from three to four thousand operations, and Col. Simpson, the officer in charge, declared that he did not believe there had been in all more than twenty-five primary amputations. Amputations, in fact, are only resorted to in these enlightened days when all other known methods of treatment have failed or gangrene has set in. Let us see, then, in what this conservative surgery consists.

SOME TYPICAL OPERATIONS.

A few illustrations among many which might be given will make it clear. Not long ago a wounded Guardsman was brought into the Queen Alexandra Hospital at Millbank suffering from a shrapnel wound. Examination under the X-rays showed that a piece of metal as large as a halfpenny and much thicker had entered the breast and lodged in the region of the heart. It was, in fact, actually touching the heart and impeding its action. An operation was decided on, and the surgeon thrust his hand right into the opening and pulled out the piece of metal, which is preserved as a souvenir. There was a danger that during anaesthesia the lungs might collapse, and therefore ether was pumped into them to keep them distended. That gallant Guardsman is now out and about, and it is declared that he will not feel the slightest ill effects from his strange experience. The surgeon who performed the operation is an Australian, Major Scott Skirving. But still more wonderful in a way are the operations in cases of bone, muscle, or nerve fracture. The surgeons of days gone by had no idea of the extent to which the human body is self-recuperative. Modern military practitioners do not hesitate to steal a piece of bone from one part of a patient's anatomy and utilize it in the repair of another that has been blown away by shot or shell or removed on account of irremediable injury. The bone from which the piece has been taken proceeds to grow just as, to cite an example with which most people are familiar, a crab grows a new claw in the place of one that has been lost. In the hospital that has just been mentioned there is at the present moment a Serbian officer who was wounded in his own country and was brought to England for treatment. It was a case of severe injury to the jaw. Lieut. Sir Francis Farmer removed a piece of bone about two and a half inches long from the tibia of the patient and, having carefully prepared a bed in which to place it, fixed it in the jaw. Already the patient's leg has healed up wonderfully well. The healing of the jaw is a rather longer process, but he can now eat much better than he could, and it is hoped that a perfect cure will result. The Serbian officer is now to all appearances well and in good spirits.

HOW FRACTURED BONES ARE MENDED.

In a very large number of cases a broken bone is carefully joined by means of a steel splint, which is screwed to the bone just as a carpenter screws two pieces of wood together. The steel plate, which is sometimes about an inch wide and four or five inches long, remains permanently in the wound, together with the steel screws, and the patient suffers no inconvenience in consequence. It is the opinion of Colonel Pilcer, who has performed many of these operations that in time the steel would become, as it were, dissipated in the system and disappear altogether. As iron is one of the constituents of the blood, the splint does not constitute a source of danger. Some notable cases of the kind have also occurred at the Herbert Hospital at Shooter's Hill. Here also cases of injury to nerves causing paralysis have been successfully treated by bringing the ends of the nerves together and joining them. In one case, at the Hammersmith General Hospital, Wormwood Scrubs, six useless muscles were taken from one side of the wrist of a patient and transferred to the other with the consequence that the man, who was previously paralyzed in the hand, can now raise his wrist and extend his fingers. In one of the military hospitals a little while ago there was a patient who had had part of his arm shot away, so that the nerve was missing over four inches. In these circumstances to pick up the ends of the nerves and unite them was impossible. The surgeon who had the case in hand made inquiries at other hospitals in London, and he found that at one of them a man was to have a leg amputated at half past three the same afternoon. Orders were issued so that the moment the limb was severed it was put in a saline bath taken to the military hospital in a taxi-cab. The patient at the military hospital being under anaesthesia, his damaged arm was opened and a piece of healthy nerve from the other patient's amputated leg was substituted for the injured portion. The operation was completely successful, the patient recovering the use of his hand, which had been paralyzed. The operations to which reference has been made would doubtless be described as severe even by medical practitioners, nevertheless modern science has robbed them of most of their terror. The improvements in anaesthetics have been such that it is no uncommon thing for an operation to last two hours and for the patient to feel no ill-effects from the drug a quarter of an hour after he recovers consciousness. Some, indeed, will be smoking a cigarette within that space of time. The secret lies in the administration of oxygen with the anaesthetic.

SHELL, FIRE AND JAW INJURIES.

A visit to the hospital at Norbury is of special interest, because it is here that injuries to the jaw have to be treated, and owing to the immense expenditure of shells in this war and the use of high explosives surgeons are confronted with problems of which previously they had had little or no experience. What they call civilian injuries, such as a fracture of the jaw from the kick of a horse, are comparatively rare. Most of the cases are more serious, although naturally they vary very much in degree. If a bullet or a piece of shell hits the jaw direct it takes a piece clean out, but if it strikes it at an angle, it will smash it in all directions. Injuries of this character should be dealt with at any early stage if the best results are to be obtained, but it is astonishing to find what can be done even in cases where expert treatment has not been immediately available. Various ingenious contrivances are used for bringing the jaw into a proper position before the bones are allowed to unite permanently. Even the disfigurement that necessarily results more or less in these cases is reduced to a minimum by cutting the scars and then dilating them. The hospital was opened last June, and is believed to be the only one in the country. Captain H. M. Holt is in charge of it, and he has a valuable coadjutor in Mr. J. F. Colyer, formerly of the Dental Hospital in Soho-square. Mr. H. F. Colam, K.C., the Recorder of Croydon, has also rendered invaluable service in designing and making many of the splints that are in use.

In all the hospitals there is a large room where patients on their arrival undergo a preliminary examination. Here their clothing is taken from them and this is thoroughly disinfected before being washed. They are then assigned to a particular ward, where their special needs are attended to. Such is the perfection of the system that there is not one of the numerous wounded heroes who are seen being conveyed in ambulance wagons through the London streets almost every day for whom it is not possible to find suitable accommodation at once. In fact, there is hardly one of the hospitals in which at any given moment there are not quite a number of empty beds. As regards the general arrangements there is a likeness among the hospitals respecting certain general matters. Scrupulous cleanliness, it is hardly necessary to say, is everywhere preserved, and the wards are made cheerful with beautiful flowers. Beds are so fitted that they can be moved smoothly and noiselessly about, and thus patients can be transferred from one ward to another, or from the ward to the operating room without being disturbed.

USE OF X-RAYS.

Empress Eugenie, once Empress of France, is a wonderful lady of ninety years. She lives in one of the largest residences in England, Farnborough, Hampshire, and minutely follows the course of the war by means of large maps.

The X-ray department is always an important feature, and here the work, which involves no slight risk, by the way, to the devoted men who undertake it, is of a severely painstaking kind. Thus at the Herbert Hospital at Shooter's Hill they have in stock 20,000 negatives illustrative of cases, and so carefully are they classified that any of these can be got out for reference in less than five minutes. Wherever possible the system of open-air treatment is adopted, and this is particularly the case at the Wandsworth Hospital, which, being located in an open situation in proximity to two extensive commons, is peculiarly adapted for the purpose. At the same time, the very latest appliances in use anywhere for the relief of suffering are brought into requisition. Electrical baths and massage are in constant use to stimulate recovery, while septic wounds are treated with a constant flow of oxygen to the affected parts. These septic wounds are caused in many cases by ricochet shots, which, after striking the earth, enter the body. Earth, particularly earth in which vegetation is growing, is apt to contain dangerous bacilli, which cause what is called gas gangrene. A course of the oxygen spray reduces the bacilli to impotence. Many of our wounded men have a firm conviction that they have been wounded with explosive bullets, but no absolute confirmation of this can be obtained. There is no doubt, however, in the opinion of the medical officers, that many of the injuries have been caused by soft-nosed or expanding bullets. At Hammersmith Hospital, formerly the Hammersmith Infirmary, special attention is paid to cases of what is called frostbite, although a more appropriate designation is trench foot. Constant immersion of the feet in cold water leads to a curvature of the instep, which make walking impossible. In many cases a complete cure has been effected. In this same establishment, too, an interesting experiment is being made with small foot-baths, in which the water is kept constantly flowing by means of a revolving wheel. This is said to have had excellent results in Paris as regards its stimulating effects on muscles and stiff joints.

DOCTORS, NURSES AND PATIENTS.

Of the work of the medical staff in the hospitals it would be almost impossible to speak too highly, and the same remark applies to the nurses, the great majority of whom, it need hardly be said, are women. Here, indeed, is a field in which women are incomparably superior to men. If anyone doubts it, let him ask any one of these army medical officers. The women are tender and tactful and untiring in their attentions to their charges, veritable ministering angels, in fact. And the patients? It may be asked. Well, they, too, are splendid. Not a murmur does one hear from any one of them. The British soldier is a stoic, and more or less perhaps a fatalist. There is not the least affectation about this. What he hates above all is a "grouser." And if he cannot muster up a smile he must be feeling bad indeed.

STAINS OF THE SEASON.

To remove pickling stains, wash the hands and dry slightly; then strike a sulphur match and hold the hands over and around it to catch the fumes.

Fruit stains may be removed from white fabrics by moistening them with a solution of bleaching powder or javelle water, followed by a solution of one part muriatic acid to five of water.

Mildew stains should be steeped in a solution of washing soda, then apply a solution of bleaching powder or javelle water, and then a solution of one part of muriatic acid to five of water.

To remove stains from paring, rub the hands with the inside of apple or pear parings before using soap.

A general recipe for removing fruit, wine, ink or mildew stains is first to wet the stained place with clean cold water; then apply a lotion made of one tablespoonful of lemon juice, one tablespoonful of the purest cream of tartar and one teaspoonful of oxalic acid; put all into a pint of distilled water (or rainwater), shake it before using, and apply with a soft cloth till the spot is saturated with the lotion, then sponge it off again in clean cold water. If the stain does not altogether disappear, repeat the process till it does.

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Children's clothing may be made fireproof by adding to the rinsing water two ounces of alum to every gallon of water.

ROUMANIA REDIVIVUS

The preliminary work of aircraft on active service was, as had been anticipated, strategical scouting. They had, that is to say, to pass over hostile territory, locating the concentrations and massings of the enemy and noting the routes by which he was advancing and also the rate of progress, from day to day, of this advance. And here, during this period, the air services gave their headquarters all the news they could possibly have been expected to give, having regard to their lack of numbers, which restricted frequently their use.

It would have been almost impossible, for instance, owing to the employment of aircraft, for one of the antagonists to have planned, and carried out without detection for the air, any such large movements of troops—relying for its success upon surprise—as would have had a determining influence on the campaign. It was a fact, though, all the same, that occasionally, favored, say, by wooded country or by a temporary lack of aircraft at some given point, individual troop movements were possible without detection—but not on any grand or decisive scale.

An aeroplane observer, if he is well trained and a man suited personally for his work, is not easy to deceive, granted that weather conditions are reasonably favorable. Even when no troop movements are actually visible, he can draw many useful inferences from what he sees below. Some unusual gathering of rolling stock, for instance, noted at a railway junction behind the enemy's lines, will suggest a good deal to him; while, should enemy troops march only by night and rest by day, there may be signs of billeting in villages which will attract his attention. Even if troops take cover instantly, when the sound of an aeroplane engine is heard, there are often tell-tale signs about a road, something left in sight that should have been removed, which will put an observer on the qui vive.

In strategical scouting, by way of summary, one may say this: that honors were divided evenly between the rival services. Our pilots flew admirably on reconnaissance; so did the Germans. We gained news by air which was of extreme importance, and so did they; though the Germans had the advantage, in more than one instance, of a larger number of machines available immediately.

It was not until the armies met and were in conflict west and east that any question arose of the superiority of one air service over the other. And this superiority, when it was observable and began to incline perceptibly in the direction of the Allies, revealed itself in aerial fighting.

Combats in the air were precipitated, not so much by the drawing together of the armies, as by the persistence of the German airmen in directing from above the fire of their artillery. Here indeed, by the aid they gave their guns, these aviators were able to increase materially — and very greatly to our detriment — the accuracy of the shell fire against our trenches. And what made the position more unsatisfactory for us, at any rate for a time, was the fact that we had not perfected, before the war, as had the Germans, any system of cooperation between aircraft and artillery. This was not because we had ignored the possibility of any such cooperation, but because there had not been sufficient pilots in Britain or machines to permit of experiments being made on more than a tentative scale.

At first, mainly by means of land fire, we tried to deal with the hostile airmen, who, dropping smoke bombs to indicate our positions, rendered so damaging the German shrapnel fire. But the land guns proved ineffective; and it may be stated, indeed, here, that the land fire against aeroplanes, though it has harassed aviators, undoubtedly, and has made them fly high—rendering their observations so much the more difficult—has never impaired at all critically the value of their work; though it is on record that aeroplanes have been hit recently and destroyed, when flying at latitudes as great as 15,000 feet.

Unable to cope, from the ground, with these persistent observers aloft, we sent up our airmen to fight them in their own element and to attempt in either to destroy them or to drive them away. Piloting, whenever possible, light, single seated machines—which were faster in flight than the two-seated scouts employed usually by the enemy—our airmen waged, either with rifles or revolvers, a guerrilla form of warfare which depended almost entirely for its success on their skill as pilots and on their daring and judgment in manoeuvering during a combat. The duels, indeed, which they won, killing or wounding hostile pilots or damaging craft by direct hits in their mechanism, were due primarily to their quickness in handling their machines and to their intrepidity when at close quarters. This was the sort of warfare, in fact, making as it did the largest possible demand on the individual, in which Britons have shown themselves, throughout our history and on either land or sea, to be always completely at home; and, here and now, in this new element, it was the same. Our pilots took to the air and to aerial fighting, like ducks to water.

A point in our favor, of course, in these early combats, was that our machines, and those of the French, although they had not been built specially for fighting, any more than had those of the enemy—and were, indeed, scouting machines pure and simple—proved, to a matter of actual fact, owing to their speed and quickness in manoeuvering, more suitable for duelling than the inherently stable monoplane or biplanes which were flown by the Germans. The latter learned, indeed, and this in the first few weeks of the war, to be sorry they had placed so many of their eggs in one basket. German pilots would have been only too glad to have had a little less stability, and a little more speed.

But, setting aside any question of machines, the Germans were outfought by our aviators, and also by those of the French. The German pilots were well trained, reaching indeed a high level of general competence. They lacked nothing, either, in courage. But—and here, of course, one must generalize—they had not that temperamental, daring, that mental elasticity, that inimitable mingling both of impetuosity, and of judgment, which characterized our flying and also that of the French. The German is rarely, one may mention, a fine horseman; and in expert flying, as in riding, it is largely a question of hands, of delicacy in manipulation, of suppleness and strength. The hard and fast rules, regulations and discipline of the German military training, prejudice, to no small extent, the turning out of an efficient aviator. Aerial warfare demands, at a critical moment, an instant decision and a spontaneous action—qualities which are conspicuous by their absence in the average German soldier.

Blue and green checked plaid is cleverly manipulated in this smart top coat. The fullness is attractively confined by the narrow belt with its cartridge trimming.

The war by land settled quickly into a war of mechanism, of organization, and of slow, ponderous blows. But aerial fighting remained essentially a question of individual enterprise—of one man pitted against another, in a duel high above the earth, each handling an apparatus which demanded an exceptional skill, and with victory going to the man who had the quickest hand, the clearest head, the finest instinctive judgment of speed and distance.

And so the first and most important lesson of the war by air, apart from machines or of numbers, was this: that the British and French aviators, and the Russians too—when they could obtain suitable machines—were individually superior, as aerial duelists, to their German adversaries. And this without disparagement of the enemy in his scouting. Here, indeed, the work of the German airmen, when they could do it without being attacked or harassed by hostile craft, was consistently good. But as aerial fighting grew more and more frequent, and began to exercise an influence that was dominating on the campaign by air, so our superiority revealed itself the more strongly.

The Germans, though they strove industriously to profit by lessons of the war, and were helped very greatly by their pre-war organization, could not alter the characteristics or temperaments of their aviators, seeing that these were national—typical of the German nation as a whole. With their early preponderance in machines, aided by their organization, the Germans should have been able in the first stage of the war, and before their opponents equipped themselves adequately, to have almost swept clear the air of allied craft. That they failed to do so was owing to the fact that, as human units and not as cogs in the machine, they were unequal to the task.—Claude Grahame White and Harry Harper in the London Chronicle.

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Vagabonds.

In Japan I bought six vases, all alike, of cloisonne,
For I thought me of the weddings back at home in U. S. A.
And the weary hunt for gifts to give away.

When I landed, old Tom Taylor was about to wed his Grace;
So I packed me up two cloisonne and sent them on space,
In the hope that they would fill some empty place.

And when Jimmy married Helen I reduced the lot by four,
To be startled, at the function, when I reached the gift-room door;
For I found that some one else had sent two more.

Six months later George and Vera got the last two of my stock;
And I ambled to that wedding and another painful shock
When I saw six odd-shaped vases in a flock.

Time has passed, and Beth has trusted me enough to be my wife;
And the honeymoon is over, and we settle down to life
In a snug apartment decked with presents rife.

In our den we have six vases, all alike of cloisonne—
Sort of pals—they seem to know me and I want to see them stay,
But—my Beth received two wedding-cards to-day.

—Charles Elkin, jun., in Life.

THAT'S ALL.

(New York World)

"You say this residence property is carefully restricted?"

"Yes."

"What are the restrictions?"

"No one can buy property here unless he has the price."

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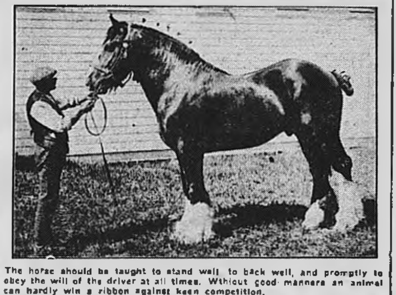
A painting hint. Take a dustpan without sides, or a cardboard, and when painting the mopboards lay tin or cardboard on the floor, and you will not get spots from the brush on the floor; or when varnishing your the mopboard, moving it as you go floors put cardboard or tin close to along.

On Exhibition--Both Horse and Horseman

What the Judge Looks for—How the Man Can Assist His Animal in Winning—Value of Proper Classification, Suitable Action and Good Manners.

BY A VETERAN JUDGE.

The success of horses in the show ring often depends as much upon their fitting and the manner in which they are handled in the ring, as upon their individuality. It is not unusual to see a horse of high-class individuality, that is neither well fitted nor well shown, beaten by an animal of poorer individuality and general characteristics, but that is well fitted and properly shown. In each case the judge is often blamed, but the exhibitor must remember that in order for his horse to win in reasonably good company, it is necessary that he be, at least, in fair show condition and that he performs well before the judge in the manner demanded of horses of his class. As in all classes of horses, action is very important. It is not enough that the general conformation of the horse indicates that he should perform well; he must show the judge that he can do so, hence, if from want of training or from other causes, he fails to show the desirable qualities when in action, he should be beaten by his inferior competitor that has been educated to go and act well.



The horse should be taught to stand well, to back well, and promptly to obey the will of the driver at all times. Without good manners an animal can hardly win a ribbon against keen competition.

The fact that a horse is fat and has a good coat and is of good conformation and good size, is not sufficient; he must show good manners and the characteristic action of his class in a reasonably well marked degree.

JUDGE SHOULDN'T CLASSIFY ENTRIES.

We shall take it for granted that the prospective exhibitor has decided the class to which his horse or horses belong. Here again mistakes are often made by the exhibitor. He enters and exhibits a high-class animal in the wrong class, and is beaten by horses worth much less money, but properly belonging to the class. Here again the judge is often subjected to severe criticism, many claiming that the most valuable animal should win. This argument, of course, has force when the entries are all properly classified, but where some of them are not in their proper class it does not apply. Some claim that the judge, especially of small exhibitions, should classify the horses. We think that this would be a mistake. The judge has also enough to answer for as it is; there would be no end of trouble if he commenced to tell the exhibitors which class to show in. Each exhibitor would expect his entry to win in the class he was told to show in, and as all cannot win the judge would be blamed for telling an exhibitor to exhibit in a certain class and then not giving him first place.

Many will say, "It is easy to tell which class a horse belongs to." But it is not always as easy as some think. In the very heavy classes, the difference between a draft horse and an agricultural horse is simply that of weight. In the latter classes the action of a horse, especially one of mixed breeding, is often the determining factor for classification. He may be a carriage horse, a roadster, a runabout, a saddler or a combination horse, according to his style of action and speed. Of course in pure bred, or nearly pure bred animals, that are reasonable representatives of the breed there should be no trouble in classification; but in horses of composite breeding, the blood of one breed may predominate in one animal and that of the other breed in another of exactly the same breeding, probably full brothers or sisters, hence they properly belong to different classes, although when standing they may be a well mated team.

MUST UNDERSTAND TYPICAL ACTION.

Having decided the class to which a horse or a pair belongs, the prospective exhibitor should commence to fit them. With the heavy classes, we may say that it is seldom that a horse is too fat for show purposes, so long as he is not carrying enough flesh to make him dull and clumsy. With the lighter class it is different. A light horse of any class may easily be overburdened with flesh. This, of course, applies especially to the roadster and saddle classes. The amount of flesh and the coat of a horse depends upon the food consumed, in proportion to the labor performed, and to grooming.

During the process the horses must have regular exercise, and each time they are exercised care should be taken to intensify the type of action demanded in the class. In many cases shoes of special weights and conformation enable the animal to act in a more typical manner. The trainer in order to be a successful exhibitor, should, in the first place, have a thorough idea of what constitutes typical action, and then study out the manner in which his horse should be shod, harnessed and driven in order that he may show the best that is in him when called upon. The horse that is being prepared for show should not be driven or ridden sufficiently to tire him at any time, but he should at all times be made to go in the desired way, to as marked a degree as possible. He should not be allowed to loaf at any time; else he will probably want to do so in the ring. He should be exercised on the halter, in harness or saddle, as the case may be, every day, and when being exercised should be kept up to the mark (attend strictly to business) all the time. He should be taught to stand well, back well and promptly to obey the will of his driver or rider at all times.

Manners count for a great deal in the show ring. This applies to all classes, but especially to the lighter classes. The judge is often placed in a very unenviable position by lack of manners in the horses he is judging. An ill-mannered horse or team is probably, in other respects, the best in the ring, but he, or they, are acting so badly that it is not right to place the entry above those that show good manners. Here again the judge often gets into trouble. Those interested will claim that the entry is the best in the ring, hence should win. They forget that manners is a very important point of a horse, and has great influence in establishing its value, and that a horse whose manners make him unsafe is not valuable in any class. Want of manners is usually more marked in the halter classes than in others. Colts of different ages are frequently brought into the ring with practically no training. When asked to show action, either at a walk or a trot, they go sideways, or backwards, rear or kick, and perform other "stunts" not desired, but absolutely refuse to perform properly. Under such circumstances the best animal as regards size, conformation and general characteristics, except for action and manners, often goes away without a ribbon, and, of course, the judge is adversely criticised. The exhibitor should remember that the judge is justified in expecting that he will have taken pains to teach his entry to perform reasonably well before taking him into the show ring, and to train him to exhibit in a reasonable degree the characteristic action looked for.

Green exhibitors with green colts often spoil matters by carrying and using a whip. The colt is watching the whip all the time instead of attending to business. The boy showing the colt expects the animal to lead him instead of him leading the colt. It is not uncommon in such cases to see the boy get angry because he has not won, and lead the colt away in a hurry, the colt following the boy and showing such action as would have secured a better place if he had done as well when being exhibited. We may be justified in saying that a man or boy who has not spent sufficient time with his colt to teach it to go reasonably well but who evidently is showing simply because he thinks he can get a little "easy money" is not entitled to much consideration.

OWNER ALSO ON EXHIBITION.

In many cases bad manners in the ring is not confined to the colt or horse. The exhibitor is often very ill-mannered. The judge is supposed to be both competent and honest. In our opinion it is very seldom that he is dishonest. He may make a mistake. We do not think there are any judges who have not made mistakes. In judging horses, the same remarks apply as to a man in any line of business. If he has never made a mistake he has never done much business. The exhibitor who, in the show ring, refuses a second or third prize ribbon because he thinks he should have had first, shows worse manners than it is possible for his entry to do. Some exhibitors think it necessary, in such cases, to tell the judge (often in language not fit for publication) what he thinks of him. The action of an exhibitor, when he thinks he has not got justice, indicates what kind of a sport he is. It is easy for any man to be a good winner, but it requires a "sport" to be a good loser. A sport will play the game, play to win, but play honestly, and not cry when he is beaten. An exhibitor at all times should remember that he, as well as his entry, is upon exhibition. He should also remember that he can see more good points in his own horse than others can, and also that the judge is in a better position to compare the respective merits of the entries than he is. Even though, as is sometimes the case, he has not been given his just dues, he should take what is given without remark or evident displeasure, and hope for better results next time before another judge. The fewer remarks or voluntary information an exhibitor makes to the judge respecting the cause of some blemish or unsoundness, the cause of his entry not looking so well, the record of his entry in the show ring, and, in fact, in anything regarding his entry, except he be asked a question by the judge, the better. As stated, a judge is supposed to be competent and honest, and even though his performance may have indicated that he fails in either respect, it is unwise for an exhibitor to tell him so in the ring, or by his actions indicate that he considers him either incompetent or dishonest. If an exhibitor thinks that he is not getting justice, he is justified in refusing to exhibit before the judge again, but the use of foul or obscene language or any well-marked symptoms of anger is unpardonable.

—CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN.

Had Weak Back and Kidneys.

COULD HARDLY MOVE IN BED.

When the back becomes weak and starts to ache and pain it is a sure sign that the kidneys are not performing their functions properly.

On the first sign of backache Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken and serious kidney troubles prevented.

Mr. Francis McInnes, Woodbine, N.S., writes: "I deem it my duty to let you know the wonderful results I have received from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. For a long time I had been suffering from weak back and kidneys. I used to suffer the most at night, and sometimes could hardly move in bed with the pain. I could do no hard labor on account of my back. A friend advised me to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial, and I am glad I did for the pain in my kidneys is gone; my back is strong, and I can perform any hard labor and get my good night's sleep. I only used three boxes of the pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

Toronto—Some manufacturers and wholesalers stated orders were behind those of last year, but the majority declared there was an increase of approximately ten per cent. over 1915. This showing was regarded as rather disappointing, as an increase of at least 25 per cent. was looked for. Both wholesalers and retailers feel confident about the fall and winter trade. Satisfactory conditions exist in most lines, presaging an active trade during the autumn. Drygoods wholesalers state greater attention is being given to American markets for both woollens and cottons. Practically all lines of woollens are scarce, jobbers state, with scarcity of raw materials and shortage of labor as the joint causes. Collections are very fair, but wholesalers are looking forward to the middle of next month as the crucial time for determining whether payments are good or otherwise. Grocery lines are active, wholesalers and brokers report. Retailers say that seasonable articles are selling well. Few repeat orders have been placed yet for autumn goods, but general trade conditions are very fair, and are substantially ahead of 1915. Clothing and cap manufacturers and dealers report that a fair volume of trade is passing. The leather industry is fairly active. Shoe wholesalers are filling some repeat orders for autumn trade. Some grades of leather are hard to get, and labor shortage is having its effect on postponing deliveries. The harness trade is recovering to some extent from its recent quiet. A good volume of trade is passing in every line, and collections are found to be good.

Montreal—Drygoods, hardware and groceries, as well as other staple lines show pronounced activity, which is far in excess of the same period of 1915. Retailers are doing a good business in seasonable articles. All available labor is actively employed. Confidence is expressed that an exceptionally active fall and winter trade will be experienced.

Ottawa—Crop yields are better than was anticipated. Mercantile business is active in all staple lines, and wholesalers report that the volume of trade passing in rural districts is very satisfactory.

London—Wholesalers are experiencing an active fall trade. Placing orders have been received in considerable volume. All industrial concerns are busy, and scarcity of labor is being experienced. Country trade in the district around London is reported as exceptionally good. Grocery lines are active as well as dry goods, millinery, shoes and hardware. Money is fairly plentiful, and collections are good.

Hamilton—All lines of mercantile business are enjoying a fair state of activity. Dry goods wholesalers are unable to fill orders promptly in some lines because of postponements of shipments by manufacturers. Woollens are higher and hard to get. Grocery lines are active in Hamilton and district. Country trade is especially good, and confidence exists that this state of affairs will prevail throughout the rest of the fall and winter. Hardware is quite active, especially in the country. All industrial concerns are busy, especially steel manufacturing plants and labor is badly needed by some firms. Good crops in the Hamilton district augur the continuance of an active trade.

Winnipeg—Interest still centres in the grain market, and a better crop is being harvested than was anticipated a month ago. The wheat market is strong in tone. Mercantile business continues to be brisk. With good harvesting weather during the next two weeks, an active winter trade in groceries, clothing, dry goods, harness and hardware lines is assured. Money is quite plentiful and collections are reported to be good. A dearth of labor is experienced in practically every line of industry.

Vancouver—Business conditions in the far west are good. General prosperity is evident throughout British Columbia, and liberal orders are reaching wholesalers. Confidence is general among business men, and a god fall trade seems assured.

KEEP THE BOWELS REGULAR

AND AVOID

CONSTIPATION.

When the bowels are not kept regular they become clogged up with waste and poisonous matter, causing constipation, biliousness, sick headaches, piles, and all kinds of liver troubles.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will regulate the bowels so that you may have a free and easy motion every day. One pill every night for thirty days will cure the worst cases of constipation.

Mr. John J. Smith, Elginburg, Ont., writes: "I had been troubled for a great while with constipation, and tried many different remedies which did me no good. I happened to try Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and I have found them most beneficial."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial, or five vials for $1.00; for sale at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.50 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY - PULISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 146

WALKERTON, OCTOBER 5th '16

BUYING IN THE HOME TOWN

Geo. H. Hudson, formerly of the Telescope, has something to say in this n-wsy paper, The Cayuga Advocate, which might be read with profit by some of the people around Walkerton:—

Coming out on the train from Toronto Exhibition the other day we got talking with a farmer living between Jarvis and Simcoe. He lived only two or three miles from the smaller place. Conversation turned to the centre of trade, and before we knew his nearness to the smaller place, we made the remark that he probably did his trading in Simcoe. He replied, "No, we do most of our trading through the mail order houses. Some times we go to Simcoe for suits for the boys and such like things that one needs to see, but we get most of our goods by mail."

We don't know, but we'll guarantee that man kicked about the roads leading into those two places—his money had gone to help pay taxes in Toronto, to give that city paved streets, to improve Toronto stores.

He hadn't realized that as a farmer he had any responsibility in keeping up the home town. The money spent in the home town helps not only to improve it and make it a better place to trade, but it makes the agricultural land around that town more valuable. By dealing with the mail order house he is selling the fertilizer that would put value into his own farm.

Few farmers realize the value of the small town as an aid to themselves—as a value getter for themselves. They use the merchant as an accommodation and send the cash away.

It isn't a fair deal to themselves.

+ + +

PRICE OF NEWSPAPERS

The newspaper business is one that the war has not boosted. It has had the reverse effect. Some newspapers have been compelled to reduce their size, others have raised the price and others have gone under altogether. For some time back the London newspapers have been selling at two cents a copy, and now Brantford follows their example. In making the increase in the price of The Expositor, the Editor says;

"It is not a pleasant thing for the newspaper publishers of Brantford in common with many other newspaper publishers both in the United States and Canada, to feel obliged to add to the "cost of living" seeing that life without a newspaper would not be worth living, more particularly in war times, but self preservation has no alternative. The one comforting feature of the proposed increase is that it does not tax the reader of a daily newspaper more heavily than an additional one dollar per year, or ten cents per month. Considering that for a quarter of a century or more the rates of subscriptions or of street sales have been left unchanged, while the cost of everything which enters into the composition of a newspaper—labor, news print, metal etc., has in most instances doubled in price—it will be seen that some most unusual restraining infuence must have been at work to prevent newspapers keeping step with almost every other commodity, and going up in price. The explanation is to be found in the keen competiton among newspaper publishers to secure subscribers, and in the development of newspaper advertising. But for these two things the practice of selling newspapers, in most instances for less than the cost of white paper on which they are printed, could not have survived so long. Even with the increased rates newspapers will remain about the cheapest thing that can be bought when the cost of production is taken into account.

+ + +

WHAT THE MEN WANT

Apropos of the scheme to have our soldiers vote in the trenches this letter from a British officer, on the firing line in France, himself a keen politician, may be illuminating:

"It seems so ludicrous to me—out here in this nightmare country—to read in the papers of all this agitation and fuss about the new register and a general election, and 'One Gun, One Vote,' and so on. If the people at home really think that our men are worrying about being temporarily disfranchised they have got the whole show in the wrong perspective.

"My men are worrying about rats and mosquitoes and pip-squeaks and woolly bears and things like that (and certainly in that order of worry,) and if you took a referendum out here you would get about two replies out of a hundred—and they would probably be spoilt votes, because the lads express themselves crudely at times.

"The things they want are home and wives and children and sweethearts and clean clothes and a bath and some English beer—quite simple things like that. Not votes at all. They are quite content to leave all that to the people who are carrying on at home. When you are serving a gun day and night in a place like this it seems Edmund-Lear-like to think of a Tommy worrying himself about voting. He's too busy sending—and dodging—Death."

OPEN BAR GONE FOREVER

The Simcoe Reformer, of which Hal Donly, is editor, has been one of the most outspoken opponents of prohibition, local option and in fact anything in the way of temperance reform. Last week the Reformer said editorially:—On Saturday night the bar as a dispensary of 'hard stuff' goes out of business—unwept, unhonored, unsung. Circumstances, partly of its own making, partly of the work of its enemies, have built up a mass of antagonistic feeling towards it, even among men who are far from being teetotallers, and who make occasional use of it. But to make the sale of liquor illegal in Ontario is a tremendous way from a complete solution of the liquor problem. Are the men responsible for the Hearst law going to stand behind it, and see it enforced? We hope so; for there will be powerful forces working the other way. Personally, The Reformer will give its influence whatever that is worth, to the enforcement of the law. We are genuinely inquisitive as to how much of its brilliant promises prohibition can fulfil. If it can banish sickness, poverty, and crime, as it advocates, no one will ever vote for its repeal. On the other hand, if the law is bad, its enforcement will the sooner compel its abandonment for something better. By all means give the Hearst prohibition measure a fair chance to prove itself. Meanwhile it may be opportune to forecast that the open bar, as it has existed in the past, is assuredly gone forever.

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RAISING THE PRICE

(Hanover Post)

On November 1st next the subscription price of The Hanover Post will be increased to $1.50 per year. We make this announcement with reluctance. Although the weekly papers in many of the neighboring towns increased the rate from 1.00 to 1.50 some months ago, The Post was loathe to part with the old rate, and we have been putting off from week to week the decision to increase the rate. Recent advances, however, in the cost of materials entering into the production of newspapers have made conditions such that it is impossible to put the matter off any longer.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The owner of the Stratford skating rink refused to lease it for armoury purposes as there is more money in hockey. "Business as usual."

+ + +

The Toronto Daily Star and News have increased their subscription rates 50 cents per year to take effect December 1st. It will cost the Star $75,000 more for newspaper this year owing to the increased price at the mills.

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Port Rowan News:—A generation ago girls were knocking at the doors of public schools for employment as teachers, but the doors opened very reluctantly. Now there is not a male teacher in Port Rowan or South Walsingham.

+ + +

If in doubt as to whether you have a mushroom or a toadstool, eat the thing. If it's not, friends will send flowers and the preacher is certain to say that you were a half decent sort of chap during your sojourn on this earth.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

Indians assert that the coming winter will be one of the mildest in recent years. They base their assertions on the following signs: The oak trees have no acorns; squirrels are seldom seen; muskrats have not started to build; fur-bearing animals have thin coats; bark on poplar trees is loose.

+ + +

Premier Bowser of British Columbia is said to have expressed a wish for a stronger Opposition in the next Legislature. When the weeding out is done it is probable the Conservative Opposition in the coming Legislature will be stronger than the Liberal was in the last, but that was not exactly the way Mr. Bowser wished it.

+ + +

A Toronto mother instructed her husband to proceed down the cellar, and bring up a pail of coal for the stove. It was the commencement of the season for stove fires. After half an hour's absence she went to the cellar door, and asked: "How long are you going to be with the coal?" "It's all right" came the reply in a muffled voice "I'm half-way to the coal bin now; I'll soon move the rest of the bottles."

+ + +

Those who think it a snap to be an editor can take it from us they are wrong. In support of our contention we quote a contributor to the Guelph Herald, who writes but two or three columns each week. He says: In the first place it isn't the easiest thing in the world to collect subject matter to write about and its nearly as difficult to collect your thoughts sufficiently long enough to express what you intend to say."

+ + +

Said Mr. N. W. Rowell the other day: "When I asked our men at the front what we could do for them in Canada their thought was not for themselves, but for the cause. They said: 'Send us more men, men completely trained and properly equipped. We are prepared to give our lives, but that alone is not sufficient. We must have reinforcements to keep our ranks full.' What is the answer our young men are prepared to make to that request? Are the boys at the front to fight, to suffer, to bleed, to die, without help from those at home?

OUR WESTERN LETTER

Written for the Telescope
By an Old Bruce Boy.

Since our last letter we have had another week of rain and now we are enjoying what looks like Indian Summer and is very acceptable as it is the first touch of summer we have had this Season. It is to be hoped Squaw Winter will not follow too soon. The land is simply saturated with water. Great difficulty is being experienced in cutting the grain especially on fields the least flat. I cut a field last week for a neighbour and when the job was done it looked as if the field had been cut up into lots to be put to sale at auction with handy lanes through it to enable inspection. One man here has put his binder on skids, runs the mechanism with a small gasoline engine and hauls the whole outfit round his fields with eight horses. Last week a severe hail storm passed north and east of here, destroying a lot of crops that had so far escaped frost or hail. As far as we can ascertain this and two neighbouring farms are the only ones within a radius of miles on which the grain is entirely untouched by either frost or hail. We see in eastern papers some Calgary expert reports the Alberta crop will be over the average. Probably he hasn't been outside Calgary this summer except to visit some summer resort. Still more probable he wouldn't know the difference between Rye or Wheat. The crop would have been good but such large tracts have been hailed or frozen that the crop must be short.

This season has been much like the spring and summer of 1907 that started cold and backward, and stayed so all summer and ended with the grain in almost all the N. W. being frozen. This has been an ideal year for the land sucker to visit Alberta, he would surely see it at its worst. Even a pessimist can't growl at one bad year in nine. The prairie wolf or coyotte is becoming altogether too frequent and are getting very bold, not satisfied with rabbits and poultry, they are giving some attention to hogs and even an occasional meal of veal is reported. A bounty should be offered for their destruction. They seem to have got the rabbits pretty well skinned out of this section of country. Where hundreds were to be seen last year there are not dozens now. When the rabbit was plentiful many farmers turned up their nose at them as inferior food. Now they are scarce they will be looked on as a luxury. The grouse or prairie chicken seem to have entirely left this part of the country. Until two years ago they were very numerous, very few were in evidence last year and I haven't seen one this year. The partridge have also become very scarce, the sight of one is something of even more importance than the crops as a subject of conversation on Sunday before service.

CARRICK COUNCIL

Town Hall, Sept. 11, 1916.

Carrick Council met this date pursuant to adjournment. All the members present. The Reeve in the chair. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

(Finance Report)

The following accounts were referred to the Finance Committee and disposed of as follows:

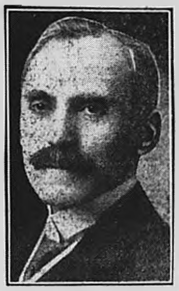
C. Waechter, repairing sidewalk at Formosa	5 05
C. Weiler & Son, 72 ft rock elm	1 44
Mun. World, collectors roll	4 50
H. Stroeder, gravel account, 3 12 inch tile	7 11
Fred Harper, 113 yards gravel	7 91
R. Moran, gravel account	3 00
E. Stroeder, rep. bridge, con. 6, 30 yds gravel	3 60
H. Wolfe, 30 yds gravel	2 10
A. Schnurr, rep. culvert, con. B	3 00
J. Darling, 24 yds gravel	1 65
Formosa Light Co., street lights to July 31st	28 78
J. Polfuss, 165 yds gravel	11 55
Dentinger & Beingessner, cement account	40 38
J. Kreuger, 197 yds gravel	18 70
F. Klages, rep. washout con. 10	1 50
Philip Oehm, 1173 feet cedar bridge covering	17 60
J. S. Wagner, hauling covering to Hohnstein's bridge	4 00
H. Kauffman, ½ share grading Normanby townline; ½ share 23 yds gravel Normanby T. L.	19 38
A. M. Schnurr, gravel account	6 75
G. Siegner, 174 yds gravel	8 68
S. Kaechele, hauling stones off Elora Road	2 00
T. Godfrey, putting new tongue on grader	2 75
A. J. Darling, rep. bridge, con. 8	3 50
M. Filsinger, 1 mtg. 2 dys R & B	7 50
L. Doering, 1 mtg 1½ days R & B	6 25
J. Montag, 1 mtg, 1 day R & B	5 00
A. Lewis, 1 mtg, 1½ dys R & B	6 25
C. Wagner, 1 mtg	2 50
(Statute Labour)	
D. W. Clubine, 104 hrs work	33 95
N. Kreitz, 90 hrs work	2 25
G. Schnurr, 127 hrs work	19 05
P. Kreitz, 30 hrs work	4 50
John Weller, 10 hrs with team	5 70
J. Weber, 32 hrs with team	9 00
H. Schmidt, 22½ hrs team, etc.	5 12
J. Lobsinger teaming	1 00

Doering—Wagner:—That Messers. Filsinger and Lewis be authorized to deal with the matter of gravelling the sideroad between Lots 20 and 21, Con B—Carried.

Lewis—Montag:—That this Council do now adjourn to meet again on Monday, the 6th, day of November next for the transaction of general business.—Carried.

LIBERALS AT LONDON, OCT. 11

Sir Wilfrid Laurier


Mr. N. W. Rowell, K.C., M.P.P.

THE first appearance of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in Ontario in nearly two years will mark the annual meeting of the Liberal Club Federation which will be held at London, Ont., on October 11th.

Mr. N. W. Rowell, K.C., M.P.P., will also be present, and the gathering of Liberals from all parts of Ontario will probably be the most representative in the history of Ontario.

Hon. T. C. Norris, Premier of Manitoba, is among the long list of the best speakers of the Dominion who will discuss the vital questions of the day.

There will be two sessions, one in the afternoon and the other, a monster banquet, in the evening. Both meetings are open to the Liberals of Ontario, and the banquet tickets may be had from Mr. C. C. Ferguson, London Liberal Club, London, Ontario, price one dollar, which must be remitted with the request.

Delegations will be present from all parts of the Province, and the requests for reservations are so numerous that those desiring tickets must apply at once.

There's the FLAVOR of the World's finest wheat in the bread and pastry made from
PURITY FLOUR
Also makes
More Bread and Better Bread
2

Coal and Wood
When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to
ALEX. ERNST
Phone 143 Orange st., Walkerton

IT'S Remarkably how children out-grow their smocks and frocks, their playthings their childish ways and most of all, their photographs. Only photographs will keep them as they are.
FRASER STUDIO

Ribbing Up The Liberal Party

H. F. GADSBY, brilliant Canadian journalist, continues in the October number of MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE his notable series of Canadian political studies. In the September issue he dealt with "The Duff of Boom." In this October issue he tells in a non partisan way of forces at work at the present time in the Liberal Party of Canada. In the November issue he will have an article on the Conservative Party in Canada. This series is unique and of lively interest, partly due to Gadsby's racy style, and partly to the fact that he possesses "inside" information of a piquant sort.

Is Permanent Peace Possible?
Stephen Leacock What do you think? Let Stephen Leacock give you fresh thought and material in his stimulating and well-informed article in the October MACLEAN'S.

American Elections And The War
Agnes C. Laut Startles you in this article of hers in the October MACLEAN'S. How will the German American vote go—to Hughes or Wilson? Miss Laut says Wilson will get it! Her vigorous mind, her "inside" information, and the robustness of her style make this contribution of hers refreshing reading.

The Man from Athabasca
Robert W. Service has another of his gripping at-the-front ballads in the October MACLEAN'S—The story of a Grizzled Western Trapper who went overseas.

Janey Canuck (Mrs. Arthur Murphy)—the first Woman Magistrate in Canada. A study of this forceful woman, and of the significant Woman Movement in Western Canada.

London Stage Favorites and Canadian Soldiers
Tells of the entertainment of our Canadian soldiers in camps, hospitals and convalescent homes, by eminent British players. The article abounds in portraits.

Stories by Arthur Stringer, Arthur E. McFarlane, Hopkins Moorehouse, and Mary E. Lowery—all Canadian born.

Review of Reviews Department
The best things in the best magazines condensed for busy readers: always a fine and comprehensive presentation of the thought-making and informative articles appearing in current periodicals.

ALWAYS read MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE—entertaining, informing, stimulating, Canadian. A national magazine in spirit and purpose. A clean magazine fit for all ages and all homes. You will find the magazine of your heart and mind in

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GIRLS WANTED
For Office work to fill the places of men who have gone or are going to the Front. Young women can render the country real service by preparing to take positions in banks and business offices.
Special Courses of training in Book keeping, Shorthand and all other Commercial subjects now in progress. Students admitted any time. Illustrated catalogue free.
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OWEN SOUND, ONT.
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Departments. Students may enter any time. We place graduates in positions. During July and August we received applications for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Write for our free catalogue at once.
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Leading Garage and Repair Shop
All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.
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Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate
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No warping or cracking is possible with our secret process semi-steel fire-box linings. Being in five pieces, they are easily removed or replaced without bolts or cement.
McClary's Pandora Range
Before you invest in a new range let me show yo
Pandora's sensible ideas for saving time and labor.
Sold by Patterson Bros.

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SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager
CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000
FARMERS' BUSINESS
The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 884
H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

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DOMINION EXPRESS MONEY ORDERS
$ 5.00 and under costs 3 cents
$ 5.00 to $10.00 6 cents
$10.00 to $30.00 10 cents
$30.00 to $50.00 15 cents
Payable at Par Everywhere
IF LOST OR DELAYED, YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED
N. HISCOX, C. P. R. Station

The Time
The Place
The Price
NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.
THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.
THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.
T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

Brant Township Farms
I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 2 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices
H. H. MILLER
HANOVER - - ONTARIO

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AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."
We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.
Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.
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Next to Vogan's Hardware

GOOD BREAD
Makes healthy children. And what is good for the children is good for the grown-ups as well. Our bread speaks for itself. Try a loaf today and you will never fret over home baking again.
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to which we invite special attention are its beauty, its assured comfort, its solid contribution, and its invariably low price. We invite comparison with the Department Stores for value.
E. MYLES
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CENTRAL GROCERY
Cooked Ham
Bologna
Spiced Roll
Back Bacon
Jellied Hock
A Fresh Arrival of
Clover Leaf China
In Stock.
W. G. Searle
Phone 161

TWO LONG YEARS HE SUFFERED

"Fruit-a-tives" Made Him Feel As If Walking On Air

ORILLIA, ONT., Nov. 28th. 1914.

"For over two years, I was troubled with *Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Appetite and Headaches*. One day I saw your sign which read "Fruit-a-tives make you feel like walking on air." This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better, and *now I feel fine*. I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the Headaches are gone entirely. I recommend this *pleasant fruit medicine* to all my friends".

DAN McLEAN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Get the Best. It Pays.

More than ever "thoroughness" in business training is demanded.

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is strictly first-class in all departments. We had more than 240 positions to fill in two months this year. NOW is an excellent time to enter. Write for catalogue.

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Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

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Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 4 p.m.

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Fall Clearing Sale of WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—

Dining Room, Parlor, Hall, Sitting Room, Bath Room, and Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

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UPRIGHT PIANO For Sale!

Near Walkerton. Will allow all payments made on same and make terms to suit. Address:—

LOUIS BLOCH
Owen Sound, Ont.

POETS' CORNER

FARMERS

Sing a song of farmers,
  Up at early morn,
With four and twenty chores to do
  Before the breakfast horn.
When the breakfast's over,
  There's little to be done,
Except to plow the fodder
  And let the harrow run,
And mow the sheep and prune the
    beets
  And curry up the swine.
And shear the hens and big the hay
  and shoe the gentle hine,
And saw the wheat and rake the rye,
  And wash and dress the land,
And things like that which city folks
  Can never understand.

—Life.

News About Town

Jones (advertising his car for sale)—Jane, I wish I'd written this ad. before I became converted!

Mrs. (Dr.) Stalker of Walkerton was the guest of her son, Dr. G. D. Stalker, this week.—Hanover Post.

Kincardine High School will teach elementary agriculture, the expense to be defrayed by the Dominion Government.

The Chesley Enterprise believes that Premier Hearst, who is a personal friend of C. E. Stark of Tara, will give him the job of County Court Clerk of Bruce.

It is currently reported that Moore A. Miller, son of the late H. H. Miller of Hanover will receive the liberal nomination in place of his late father.

$30.3) was collected by the children on Fair day by selling Tags and having a booth. This money will go to the School Children's Patriotic War Fund.

Mr. K. Cameron of Lucknow has an apple orchard of less than ten acres bearing a crop this year that is estimated to be worth close on $3,000 on the trees.

The Methodist Sunday School had a rousing Rally Day service on Sunday. About two hundred people were present and a collection of $12.11 was taken for the General Sunday School Fund.

Paisley provided its village constable with a stop-watch recently. The local sleuth has been using it with such good effect in getting after speeding autoists that the watch has already paid for itself.

The Teeswater News states that William James Smyth of the 12th con. Culross, recently sold $3513.00 worth of cattle, horses and hogs off his 250 acre farm and during the past year has netted $1,800 from hogs alone.

Lieut. Arthur Robertson, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Robertson here, was ordered last week to report at Petawawa Camp. This was good news for Arthur, who had been unattached since his Battery went overseas while he was in the hospital for an operation.

A convention to select a candidate as standard bearer for the Liberals of North Bruce to take the place of the late Jno. Tolmie ex—M. P. will be held this fall. There is no scarcity of material for the position and one of the six whose names are mentioned below will be selected; Jas. Malcom, the big furniture man of Kincardine, the son of the late Andrew Malcom ex—M. P. P., ex—Warden McWhinney of Bruce, ex—Warden McCannel of Saugeen, J. E. Campbell of Hepworth, Gideon Kaster and Jack McAuley of Wiarton.

+ + +

An Exciting Experience

Pte. Chester Cunningham writes to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cunningham, that he has just returned from a second spell in the trenches. He had a very close call from shell fire and a closer call when the shack which he and several companions were occupying, burned down in the middle of the night. The first notice they took of the fire was when the roof fell on them as they slept. Some of the boys lost most of their clothes but all escaped injury.

+ + +

McIntyre—Scott

A very quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized on Tuesday Sept. 19th. at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, at "Poplar Grove Farm," Durban, Man. the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Goldsmith, when Miss Mary, only daughter of Robert Scott Esq. of Teeswater Ont. was united in marriage to William Baird McIntyre, formerly of the 9th. Con. Brant Tp. The ceremony was performed in the presence of the immediate relatives by Rev. J. Bowman of Durban. The bride looked charming in a dainty dress of shadow lace over white silk and was given away by Mr. Goldsmith. Miss May Goldsmith, who was bridesmaid looked sweet in a dress of embroidered voile with touches of Copenhagen blue. Mr. John Johnston ably supported the groom. After the ceremony a dainty wedding supper was served. In the evening a reception was given by Mr. and Mrs. Goldsmith and a large number of the young people gathered and a most enjoyable evening was spent. The wedding gifts were beautiful and testified to some extent the esteem in which the couple were held. After some speeches and singing of "For he's a jolly good fellow." Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre left in a motor car for their home in Benito, Man, amidst showers of rice. The groom holds the position of "buyer" for the British American Elevator Co., Benito.

THE RURAL SCHOOL FAIR

Is Proving A Big Educational Factor In Instructing The Children Along Agricultural Lines—Successful Show Here Last Week.

An affair that yearly increases in interest, The Rural School Fair, was held on the local Fall Show grounds on Sept. 26th inst. In spite of the backward season this year, the South Bruce and North Carrick School Fair was well up to the average in every respect, a very encouraging showing. The exhibits were in every way creditable, and were prepared for exhibition in a way that would credit to grown-ups. In fact the youngsters can give pointers to their elders in a good many things along agricultural lines nowadays. That is one of the things the school fair has already accomplished in a few short years.

The Rural School Fair movement in Ontario was inaugurated in 1912. Its growth and development has been most rapid ever since. With a modest beginning in 1912 with 25 Rural School Fairs in 12 Counties it has now extended in 1916 all over the province, totalling 298 Fairs, including 2560 schools. There is an ever growing interest in the work and before long it will be extended to every school in the Province.

At the School Fair is to be found exhibits of grain, roots, vegetables, which must be produced from seed supplies and grown under the directions of the District Representative; also poultry supplied by the Department of Agriculture; insects and weed collections; exhibits in manual training, fancy work, cooking and sewing exhibit and essays. The children are also encouraged to exhibit calves and colts.

An interesting feature and one of great value to those taking part is the public speaking contest where many a child will receive his first initiating of facing an audience and hearing the sound of his own voice for the first time. Who knows but this is only the beginning where the orators of the day to come will receive their training. Some of the young folks excelled themselves here last week. Unfortunately we are not yet able to announce the winners.

Hitherto the great bulk of the work in education and agricultural work has been done with the adult farmer. The Rural School fair is the children's movement. It reaches out to interest the child in things agricultural. It is under the direction of the District Representative but has the generous support of the parents, rate payers, trustees and all other officials engaged in educational work together with the generous support of the citizens of the County. On all sides it is recognized as one of our worthiest institutions.

The Scholars of S. S. No 1 Brant, Johnston's Corners, had the proud distinction of winning both the shield for the greatest number of prize winners in garden plots, donated by Mr. Wm. A. Rowand, and also the first prize for making the best showing in the parade.

The prize list follows:—

CLASS I

OATS. (O. A. C. No. 72).

Sheaf—1. Henry Pfohl, No 8 Carrick; 2. Annie Hossfeld, No. 2 Carrick; 3. Graeme Kirstine, No 4 Brant; 4. Norman Whitehead, No 1 Brant; 5. Lloyd Reilly, No 1 Brant;

GALLON—1. Melinda Hossfeld, No 5 Brant; 2. Henry Pfohl, No 8 Carrick; 3. Harry Pletsch, No 8 Carrick; 4. Norman Whitehead, No 1 Brant;

CLASS II

BARLEY. (O. A. C. No. 21)

Sheaf—1. Clara Garbutt, No 1 Brant; 2. Margaret Hossfeld, No 5 Brant; 3. Wallace Riley No 1 Brant; 4. Wallace Wilton, No 2 Carrick; 5. Alice Hodgson, No 1 Brant.

GALLON—1. Margaret Hossfeld, No 5 Brant; 2. Clara Garbutt, No 1 Brant; 3. Wallace Wilton, No 2 Carrick; 4. Wallace Riley, No 1 Brant.

CLASS III

CANADIAN STANDARD POTATOES,

1. Wilfred Eckenswiller, No 2 Brant; 2. Goldie Manser, No 4 Carrick; 3. Andrew Waechter, No 1 Brant; 4. Eric Wilton, No 1 Brant; 5. Stanley Tolton, No 1 Brant; 6. Willie Dickison, No 3 Carrick; 7. Grace Kirstine, No 4 Brant; 8. Pearl Grass, No 3 Carrick.

EMPIRE STATE POTATOES

1. Frank Symonds, No 1 Brant & Greenock; 2. Selva Tanner, No 4 Brant; 3. Clayton Abell, No 1 Brant & Greenock; 4. Caroline Sachs, No 1 Brant; 5. Annie Wilhelm, No 2 Brant; 6. Jack Rudolph, No 5 Brant; 7. Ervin Ernest, No 2 Brant; 8. Allan Ernest, No 5 Brant.

YELLOW LEVIATHAN MANGELS

1. Martin Polfus, No 2 Carrick; 2. Malcolm Tolton, No 1 Brant; 3. Graham Pinkney, No 8 Brant; 4. Laura Scott, No 8 Carrick; 5. Jessie McNally, No 2 Brant.

GOLDEN BANTAM SWEET CORN

1. Grace Scott, No 3 Carrick; 2. Willie Symonds, No 1 Brant & Greenock; 4. Bertha Polfus, No 2 Carrick; 5. Basil Rudolph, No 5 Brant.

WISCONSIN No. 6 ENSILAGE CORN

1. Gertrude Ellis, No 2 Brant; 2. Wilfred Inglis, No 2 Brant; 3. Charlie McNaughton, No 6 Brant; 4. Minnie Dickison, No 3 Carrick; 5. Orvin Wilkin, No 6 Brant.

YELLOW GLOBE DANVERS ONIONS

1. Laverne Brocklebank, No 3 Brant; 2. Florence Brocklebank, No 5 Brant; 4. Ross Johnston, No 1 Brant; 5. Gertrude Ashley, No 2 Brant; 6. Helen Pfohl, No 8 Carrick; 7. Ernie Glintz, No 1 Brant.

CHANTENAY CARROTS

1. Craigie Leech, No 3 Brant; 2. Florence Norton, No 5 Brant; 3. Ellen Waechter, No 1 Brant & Greenock; 4 Kathleen James, No 2 Brant; 5. Justus Holm, No 5 Brant; 6 George Pinkney No 8 Brant; 7. Hedwig Thedorff, No 9 Brant; 8. Minnie Schwandt, No 4 Brant.

DETROIT DARK BEETS.

1. Mary Tolton, No. 1 Brant; 2. Earl Johnston, No. 1 Brant; 3. Morrison Ellis No. 2 Brant; 4. Pearl Bickel, No. 8 Brant; 5. Marjorie Abel, No. 1 Brant & Greenock; 6. Helen Tolton, No. 1 Brant; 7. Oscar Christiansen, No. 9 Brant, 8. Adelheid Denef, No. 9 Brant.

POULTRY

Pen. 1. Edith Polfus, No. 2 Carrick. 2. Vera Abell, No. 1 Brant & Greenock; 3. Walter Denef, No. 9 Brant; 4. Russel Childs, No. 1 Brant; 5. Henry Hossfeld, No. 5 Brant; 6. Eleanor Ellis No. 2 Brant;

Pair. 1. Graham Holm, No. 3 Brant; 2. Carrie Oswald, No. 3 Carrick. 3. Vera Abel, No. 1 Brant & Greenock; 4. Henry Hossfeld, No 5 Brant; 5. Berthold Logie, No. 9 Brant.

Cockerel. 1 Austin Kunzenhauser, No. 2 Brant; 2 Berthold Logie, No. 9 Brant; 3. Abbie Beddy, No. 1 Brant & Greenock; 4. Carrie Oswald, No. 3 Carrick; 5 Berthold Logie, No. 9 Brant.

Pullet. 1. Vera Abell, No. 1 Brant & Greenock; 2. Edith Polfus, No. 2 Carrick; 3. Carrie Oswald, No. 3 Carrick; 4 Russel Childs, No. 1 Brant; 5. Eleanor Ellis, No 2 Brant.

CLASS XII

POULTRY 1915

Pair. 1. Mary Hodson, No. 1 Brant;

COLLECTION OF WEEDS.

1. Clara Garbutt, No 1 Brant; 2. Zenobia Miller, No 3 Carrick; 3. Graeme Kirstine, No 4 Brant; 4. Orlando Hellwig, No 4 Carrick; 5. Bertha Polfus, No 2 Carrick.

COLLECTION OF WEED SEEDS.

1. Clara Garbutt, No 1 Brant; 2. Eleanor Ellis, No. Brant; 3. Bertha Polfus, No. 3 Carrick.

COLLECTION OF INSECTS.

Graeme Kirstine, No. 4 Brant; Jacob Slegner, No 4 Brant; 3. Mario Polfus, No 2 Carrick, 4 John Helwig, No 4 Carrick, 5 Walter Ries, No 4 Carrick.

BREAD

1. Mary Himphent, No 2 Brant; 2. Clara Garbutt, No 1 Brant; 3. Lola Tanner, No 4 Brant; 4. Jennie Jasper, No 2 Carrick; 5. Carrie Oswald, No 3. Carrick.

APPLE PIE

1. Clara Garbutt, No 1 Brant; 2. Carrie Oswald, No 3 Carrick; 3. Edna McNaughton, No 6 Brant; 4. Florence Johnston, No 1 Brant & Greenock, 5. Helen Tolton, No 1 Brant.

BISCUITS

1. Bernice Garland, No 1 Brant & Greenock; 2 Helen Tolton, No 2 Brant; 3. Annie Wilhelm, No 2 Brant; 4. Georgia McLennan, No 1 Brant; 5. Clara Garbutt, No 1 Brant.

SPONGE CAKE.

1. Jessie McNally, No. 2 Brant; 2. Mary Himphent, No 2 Brant; 3. Evelyn Hossfeld, No 2 Carrick; 4. Grace Scott, No 3 Carrick; 5. Clarissa Long, No 1 Brant.

APRON.

1. Clarissa Long, No 1 Brant; 2. Laura Scott, No. 3 Carrick; 3. Florence Norton, No 5 Brant; 4. Louisa Hossfeld, No 2 Carrick; 5. Clara Garbutt, No 1 Brant.

HANDKERCHIEF.

1. Grace Scott, No 3 Carrick.

BOQUET OF ASTERS

1. Mary Tolton, No 1 Brant; 2. Lizzie Blohm, No 6 Brant; 3. Annie Schilling, No 3 Brant; 4. Zenobia Miller, No 2 Carrick; 5. Grace Scott, No 3 Carrick.

BOQUET OF SWEET PEAS.

1. Georgia McLennan, No 1 Brant; 2. Laura Scott, No 3 Carrick; 3. Laurenna Schilling, No 3 Brant; 4. Hilda Hossfeld, No 2 Carrick.

GIRLS' BREADMAKING CONTEST.

1. Mary Himphent, No 2 Brant; 2. Jennie Jasper, No 2 Carrick.

The Hunting Season

The following seasons for game are set forth in the statutes passed last session by the Ontario Legislature, on the recommendation of the fish and Game Commission: Woodcock, open season from Oct. 15th to Nov. 15th; partridge, closed season until Oct. 15th, 1918; duck, snipe and plover, open season Sept. 15th to Dec. 31st; hares may be taken by any means between Oct. 15th and Nov. 15th, and between Dec. 23rd and Jan. 22nd, and may be taken by other means than shooting at any time; cotton tails may be taken, killed or destroyed in any manner by the owner, occupant, or lessee of any lands upon which they cause damage; black and gray squirrels, closed season for three years.

+ + +

The Farmer's Defence

Recently a merchant of Natchez happened to see a farmer receive at box at the depot and noticed that it was from the mail order house. He also noticed that the goods were right in his line and the same as he had carried for years. He immediately approached the farmer and said:

"I could have sold you the goods you have here for less money than the Toronto house and saved you the freight."

"Then why don't you do so?" said the farmer. "I have taken the local paper for a year, and have not seen a line about you selling these or any other goods. This mail order house sends advertising matter to me for my trade and they get it. If you have any bargains why don't you put them in the paper, so we can see what they are.

PINKERTON FALL FAIR

Full List Of The Prize Winners In The Various Departments—Also Names Of The Winners In Children's Races.

HORSES

HEAVY DRAFT—Span, Wm Long & Sons, David Pinkerton; spring colt, D. Pinkerton, Wm. Long & Sons; brood mare, Wm. Long & Sons; W T Hopper, D. Pinkerton.

AGRICULTURAL—Span, Long & Sons Napper Bros, A Schmidt; spring colt F Rennie, W T Hopper, Napper Bros; brood mare, Long, Napper, Rennie.

GENERAL PURPOSE—Span, Alex Carr F Rennie; spring colt, John Desmond.

CARRIAGE ROADSTERS Buggy horse, Henry Ernest, John M Hopper, Wm. Garland; span, Hank Irwin; single, Napper Bros.

SPECIALS—Best outfit, team, harness and waggon, draft, agricultural or general purpose horses, Long, Pinkerton; best single outfit, Henry Ernest, J M Hopper.

CATTLE

GRADE—One year old steer, D Pinkerton 1st and 2nd, W T Hopper; 2 yr old steer, Garland Bros, Pinkerton 2nd and 3rd; fat ox or steer, Pinkerton; fat cow or heifer, Hopper, Pinkerton; cow Hopper 1st and 2nd, Geo Needham; 2 yr old heifer, Hopper, Garland Bros 2nd and 3rd; 1 yr old heifer, Hopper, Garland 2nd and 3rd; cow under 4 yrs, J M Hopper, Pinkerton; village cow, A Pinkerton, A Fiddis; steer or heifer under 1 yr, D Pinkerton, Garland Bros.

DURHAM—Cow having calf, W T Hopper, Garland Bros, R Donnelly, cow under 4 yrs. W T Hopper, J M Hopper, heifer under 3 yrs, W T Hopper; heifer under 2 yrs, J M Hopper, heifer under 1 yr, W T Hopper 1st and 2nd, Garland Bros; bull calf, R Donnelly 1st and 2nd, J M Hopper.

SHEEP

LONG WOOLED—Albert Gibson was awarded 1st and 2nd for aged ewes, 1st and 2nd for ewe lambs, 1st and 2nd for ram lamb.

SHORT WOOLED—Aged ram, Wm. Garland; aged ewes, Wm. Emke, W. Garland; shearling ewes, Emke, Garland; shearling ram, Emke 1st and 2nd; ewe lambs, Emke, J. Desmond; ram lamb, Emke 1st and 2nd, fat sheep, John Desmond; pen, Emke.

SWINE

YORKSHIRE—Boar, Garland Bros, sow 1 yr. or over, Garland Bros, D Pinkerton; sow under 1 yr, Garland Bros, Frank Hanmore.

ANY OTHER KIND—Boar, Wm Garland 1st and 2nd; sow 1 yr old and over Wm Garland 1st and 2nd; sow under 1 yr. Wm. Garland, Garland Bros.

FRUIT

WINTER APPLES—Spy, Jos Schnurr, Albert Pinkerton; Baldwin, John Cruickshank, Albert Pinkerton; golden russet, Albert Pinkerton, David Pinkerton; King of Thompkins Co. Alf Garland, John Cruickshank, any kind of winter apple, Wm. Alexander, Garland Bros.

FALL APPLES—Snow, W T Stewart, Jos Schnurr; Duchess of Oldenburg, Jos Garland, Alf Garland; any variety, D. Pinkerton, J. Cruickshank; largest apples any kind, John Desmond, Jos. Schnurr; wealthy apples, David Pinkerton.

APPLES, PLUMS, PEACHES, PEARS, &c.—Assortment of named apples, Joseph Schnurr; large crab apples, Nancy Tennant, John Cruickshank; small crab apples, John Mutrie, Nancy Tennant; fall pears, Wm Garland, David Pinkerton; winter pears, Wm Garland, Wm Alexander; yellow plums, And Schmidt, Wm Kerry; any other variety, Wm Alexander; grapes, I. H. Pinkerton, John Mutrie, collection of fruit (apples excepted), Wm Garland, And Schmidt.

FLOWERS AND PLANTS

Boquet of garden flowers, Alf Garland, Mrs. J. Pierson; window plants, Mrs. John Mutrie; coll house plants, Alf Garland; coll. pansies, Wm. Garland; coll. petunias, Mutire; coll. cut flowers, Pierson, Mutrie; coll. asters, Pierson, W. E. Taylor.

POULTRY

Pair geese, any kind, John Desmond; turkeys, W. T. Hopper; white Leghorns, David Pinkerton; coll. of pure bred poultry, any kind, consisting of 1 cock, 3 hens, 2 pullets, Wm. Garland, Jno. Seller; Wyandottes, white, Frank Hanmore; chickens, white Leghorns, D. Pinkerton, Jno Seller; white wyandottes, John Seller; Wm. T. Hooper; any other kind, Wm. Alexander, John Seller.

GRAIN

White winter wheat, And Schmidt; red winter wheat, Schmidt; spring wheat, Schmidt, Alex Carr; small white peas, W. T. Stewart, Schmidt; black oats, Stewart, Schmidt; white oats, Schmidt, Stewart, Wm. Kerry; barley six-rowed, Schmidt, Carr, Stewart; yellow Indian corn, Schmidt; sweet corn, Jos. Schnurr, Robt. Perdue; timothy seed, Stewart, Schmidt; white beans, John Mutrie, Alf Fiddis; beans, any variety, Alf Fiddis, N. Tennant; flax seed, Carr, Stewart.

LADIES' WORK

Patched woolen quilt, John Cruickshank, I. H. Pinkerton; patched cotton quilt, Nancy Tennant, Jos. Schnurr; crochet quilt, Jos. Schnurr, John Cruickshank; knitted cotton quilt, Jos Schnurr, N. Tennant; crazy quilt, Julia Ball, Mrs. J Pierson; log cabin quilt, Ball, Pierson; point lace, Ball, I. H. Pinkerton; honiton lace, Ball, Pierson; crochet work, wool, Mrs Geo Colwell, I. H. Pinkerton; crochet work cotton, Ball, Pierson; knitted work wool, Ball, Tennant, knitted work cotton; Pierson, Ball; crochet on ice wool, I. H. Pinkerton, W. T. Stewart; netting, Jos Schnurr John Cruickshank; set crochet table mats, Ball, Tennant; slippers, knitted or crotchet, Ball, I H Pinkerton; fancy bracket, Ball, J Cruickshank; emb on cotton or linen, Ball, Cruickshank; emb on cotton or silk, Ball, I H Pinkerton, hand made apron, Ball, Jos Schnurr; painting in oil, Ball, N Tennant; water color painting, Ball, I H Pinkerton; knitted goods for family, John Mutrie, Tennant; tatting, Ball, Cruickshank; drawn work on linen, Pierson, I H Pinkerton; Battenburg lace, Ball, Pierson; tea cosy, Ball, Jos Schnurr; emb on satin, Ball; hooked rag mat, Jos Schnurr, W T Stewart; hooked yarn mat, W T Stewart; sofa cushion, Ball, Cruickshank; pair pillow shams, John Mutrie, Pierson; fancy braiding, Cruickshank, Jos Schnurr; painting on china, Tennant, Cruickshank; painting any other kind, Mrs. Geo Colwell, I H Pinkerton; pair woolen socks, homemade, Pierson, Wm Garland; pair woolen mitts, John Mutrie, Cruickshank; crochet in linen, Ball, I H Pinkerton.

SPECIAL—Best collection ladies' fancy work, within five miles of exhibition, J Cruickshank, John Mutrie; best collection over five miles from exhibition, Ball, Pierson.

DAIRY PRODUCTS

Firkin butter, Robt. Perdue; crock of butter, Wm. Garland, Robt. Perdue And Schmidt; 4 lbs. salted butter, John Seller, Schmidt, Perdue; basket ornamental butter, Wm. Garland; loaf home made bread, John Mutrie, Schmidt, Alf Garland; extracted honey John Desmond, Nancy Tennant; home made cheese, Schmidt; maple syrup Jas. Garland, Alf Garland.

SPECIAL. Best bread, biscuits and buns made from flour manufactured at Cargill mills, Alf Garland, John, Mutrie; best bread, biscuits and buns made from flour manufactured at Pinkerton mills, Alf Garland, John Mutrie; best crock of butter not less than 10 lbs, John Seller, Robt. Perdue.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES

Potatoes, any other variety, Schmidt; large onions, red, Schmidt; large yellow or white, D. Pinkerton, J. Schnurr; potato onions, Wm. Kerry, Schmidt; red mangolds, D. Pinkerton, Schmidt; any other variety mangold, D. Pinkerton, Schmidt; field carrots, Schmidt; table carrots, long, George Fiddis, Schnurr; table carrots, short, Schmidt. Schnurr; beets, long blood, Schmidt, Schnurr; beets, any other kind, Geo. Fiddis, Schmidt; winter cabbage, Schmidt, Schnurr; summer cabbage, Schmidt; yellow tomatoes, Schmidt, Stewart; red tomatoes, large, Robt. Perdue, Schmidt; red tomatoes, small, Geo. Fiddis, John Mutrie; coll. vegetables, Schnurr; Geo. Fiddis, watermelons, scarlet fleshed, George Fiddis, Schnurr; muskmelons, George Fiddis, Schnurr; citrons, Schmidt, Geo. Fiddis; Swede turnips, John Desmond; yellow Aberdeen, J. Desmond, Schmidt; parsnips, Schnurr, Schmidt; squash, Hubbard, Geo. Fiddis, Schnurr; squash; any other kind, Nancy Tennant; celery, Schnurr; cucumbers, Mrs. J. Pierson, W. E. Taylor.

SPECIAL.—Best collection of field and garden roots, And Schmidt.

WOLLEN GOODS AND OTHER ARTICLES

Blankets, I. H. Pinkerton; full cloth, I. H. Pinkerton; stocking yarn, I. H. Pinkerton, Mrs. Pierson; double harness, E. Rennie; single harness, J. W. Reaburn; pr. fine boots, Reaburn; pr. coarse boots, J. W. Reaburn; brick and tile—H. Brownscombe.

SPECIAL School Prizes.

Penmanship by public school pupil Jessie Houston, Hazel Cruickshank, Stanley Purdy; map of Canada, Ethel Donnelly, Gladys Gale, Willie Campbell; composition on Ontario, Cleo Kenney; best map of Co. of Bruce by pupil in 2nd or 3rd book, Hilda Kenny Grace Elliot, Nellie Letagus; penmanship by pupil in 2nd or 3rd book, Hilda Kenny, Chris Houston, Nellie Letagus; collection of weeds, wild plants and flowers, Pinkerton school.

Lively interest was taken in the children's races. The prize-winners were as follows:—Boys under 14—Martin Taylor, H. Desmond, John Clancy; boys under 10—Art Donnelly, Roy Taylor, Wm. Warren; boys under 8—Jos. Kenny, F. Hanson, Chas. Andrews; girls under 10—Grace Elliott, Hilda Kenny, Alberta Pinkerton; girls under 8 yrs—Marie Donnelly, G. Richardson, H. Trumbley; girls, any age—Cleo Kenney, Ethel Donnelly, Martha Fordyce.

THE BOX FROM HOME

This original little poem was written by a chum of Norman Freeman, nephew of Mrs. Geo. Carbert of our town. It was on the occasion of a welcome box from home coming to Norman that his chum sat down and scratched off the following lines:—

The box came to the M. L. kid,
  He cut the cord and raised the lid,
He sniffed and turned the packing
    back.
  Yes! he was right—for through the
    crack
He saw a piece of home-made cake—
  A piece of real Canadian make.
The farther down to his delight
  A pair of sox appeared in sight.
"From Broadway Methodist," said he
  "Its nice to think they thought of
    me."
And coffee too, and cocoa rich,
  He really couldn't just pick which
Of all the various things they sent
  Had made his heart the most con-
    tent.
He liked each one and all the more
  For they were from his native shore.
And showed, though he was far away,
  His old time friends were friends to-
    day.

Blankets!

ROBES, PLUSH
RUGS & HALTERS
We have a big stock
for you to choose
from

McCARTER Harness Co.

CHOICE CHOCOLATES

AT

Erdman's PHONE No. 190

Richard A. Schuett

Contractor in Painting and Decorating

No Jobs too large or small. All First Class Mechanics. Real Graining—close imitation of natural wood my specialty.

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S. W. VOGAN

AN EVIL HERITAGE

CHATER XX.

For the first few minutes after she had effected her escape, Marian had no time to look about her, partly because it took all her breath, and almost all her strength, to struggle up the steep hill-side.

What Miss McCrie had said about the necessity of a cutlass soon proved itself to be a bitter truth. Marian required her eyes not to see what was around her, but simply to look where she was stepping, lest she should put her foot into some black hole, or run her forehead against a low-hanging branch, or catch her riding-skirt upon a prickly green arm, or be entangled bodily in a network of green threads.

After climbing some minutes she reached a comparatively flat and comparatively open spot, and, thinking herself safe from pursuit, stood still at last with heated cheeks and hair all ruffled, battling for breath. Her first impression was more of fear than of admiration. Everything around her look so big so hugely and unfamiliarly large, that, with something of the awe of a child that has ventured into a strange room by itself, she almost regretted having come here alone.

Surely she must have shrunk to half her size, she told herself while gazing up the glossy stem of the pillar beside her. At her feet there lay the single leaf of some, to her, unknown plant, which would have been large enough to wrap her up from top to toe, and close beside her there dangled a green pod that would have served splendidly as a cap. Of nothing so much did the magnificent tangle around her remind Marian as of a hot-house escaped and run wild—a giant's hot-house, of course. So dense was the crowd and eager the life among these rioting rebels, that the space they had at their disposal was obviously far too little for their wants. So savagely did they struggle for room that each tree seemed to be holding its neighbor by the throat, and to be held by it. Not a morsel of sky was visible from here, for whatever loopholes there might otherwise have been were closed with curtains of creepers.

Down there by the edge of the wood there had still been breeze enough to flutter the corners of the napkins and to make the little curls dance oil over Jess' black head; but here it was absolutely still, although not quite silent. Now that she had no longer her own labored breath in her ears Marian became aware of sounds that were quite distinct from the hum of the insects— mysterious sounds of groaning and hammering and striking, which, heard in the depth of this green gloom, scarcely sounded quite earthly.

Again she wished that she had not come here alone. It took her some minutes to realize that nothing more ghostly than the trees were responsible for these noises. Standing so closely packed and with their heads at the mercy of the never-ceasing wind, they had no choice but to grind out this melancholy music upon each other's stems and boughs and twigs.

It was a comfort to have the point settled, and yet Marian did not know whether she was to be glad or sorry, provoked or relieved, when by certain other—and this time distinctly human—sounds she became aware that her escape had, after all, not been quite so perfect as she had supposed, and that she was being followed. A great deal depended, of course, upon who was following her: Mr. Weedon would be a distinct bore, and so would Doctor O'Lynn, because of his eternal jokes. Mr. Rudd would not be so very objectionable. Ah! no; it was none of these, as she now perceived; it was Mr. Hibbert. Well, he would, on the whole, do better than any, because he talked so little and would not expect her to talk. Accordingly Marian stepped forward, pushing aside the curtain of creepers which half concealed her.

"It is me you are looking for, is it not?" she called out, for Mr. Hibbert had made a halt and was peering about him with anxious eyes.

"It is you; and you can thank your stars, Miss Berrincott, that I noticed your absence early enough to get on to your track. A night spent in the forest is not a thing to be recommended."

"I don't think I should have lost my way; and, even if I had, what could have happened to me? There are no wild beasts here."

"All sorts of things could have happened to you; even if you had not been knocked over by a falling palm —and these trees have got so little room for their roots that there are a good many falls—you would most undoubtedly have got the fever."

"Well, to tell the truth, I am glad you have come. But must we go back immediately?" she added, looking about her for the fiftieth time.

This might easily have been the trick of a finished coquette. Mr. Hibbert, who was standing beside Marian, brushing morsels of leaves and twigs from his elbows and knees, gave her a look of astonished inquiry, in which something of gladness shone. But the candor of the gaze which met his was not to be mistaken.

"There is no hurry about going back unless you wish it," he said quietly. "No one was even thinking of packing the baskets when I came away."

"Then please let us stay a little longer; I have not quite done staring about me."

"Very well, but I think we had better stay where we are; to go further would scarcely be prudent. Here is a log that makes a decent seat."

They sat down upon the fallen trunk and for several minutes all was perfect silence, except for the creaking and hammering of the tree branches far overhead. Marian was enjoying herself immensely when her day-dream was broken in upon by Mr. Hibbert's voice.

"Miss Berrincott!"

"Yes?" she said, with something of a start.

"Do you remember my telling you this morning that there were very various reasons which might make you object to my being of the party?"

"Yes, you said something of the sort."

"I said that if we had a quiet moment I would tell you what one of those reasons was. Well, it strikes me that this is a quiet moment."

"He is going to confide in me," said Marian to herself. "I wish, oh, how I wish he wouldn't! I wonder why people always confide in me when I never do in them!"

"Well, to come to the point at once, the objection which I thought you might have, was that of being conspicuous"

"Why should your being of the party make me conspicuous?"

"Because I am myself conspicuous, wretchedly and hopelessly conspicuous; and because naturally anyone in whose company I am shares to some extent in that gift of catching the eye, with which I am so largely blest."

Marian sat still in embarrassed silence, racking her brain for some remark that would be both civil and truthful. At last she thought she had found what she wanted.

"It certainly must be a great nuisance to be always stared at."

To her astonishment, this harmless remark roused the usually so quiet Mr. Hibbert in a quite unexpected manner.

"A nuisance? Good gracious, child, you don't know what you are talking about! It isn't a nuisance, it's a misfortune as great a misfortune as being hunchbacked or blind, or——"

"But, Mr. Hibbert."

"Yes, yes, I know what you would say. I have got all my limbs straight and strong, and should thank God for it. You think within yourself: 'This man has got all his five senses perfect, of what does he complain?' But does it ever occur to you to think what it means not to be able to move without having all the eyes around upon you, nor to cross a street without people stopping to stare as at a show nor to enter a picture gallery or a concert-room without guessing at half-suppressed smiles around you, and seeing the women nudging their husbands or their sisters, and asking who that funny-looking creature is? And all this, mind, for a man who is of 'a shy and retiring disposition,' as the three-volume novels have it. It is no use; no one can understand what I mean who has not himself been haunted all his life by the spectre of conspicuousness."

"But, Mr. Hibbert," ventured Marian, a good deal startled, "surely you are making things out worse than they are."

"I don't think I am; not worse than they are to me. Of course, I know that I am not the only lanky and lantern-jawed fellow in the world, but as a general rule Providence improves matters by putting a more sturdy spirit into those unfortunate shapes. In my case there has been some blunder; the sensitiveness of a mimosa within the form of a broomstick can surely not be the right combination. I tell you that the hunchback and the blind have got a far better time of it. Their sufferings are patent to everybody; wherever they go, they meet with sympathy and pity, whereas nobody thinks of spending upon the man who is a walking caricature more than a smile of amusement, unless it is found worth while to make a joke. Nobody is sorry for the wretch."

"I am sorry for you," said Marian on some impulse.

He looked at her eagerly, but the same instant his expression changed.

"I don't want your pity," he said, shortly, then, without another word, stood up and walked some paces off to where the withered branch of a palm dangled downwards, caught among the creepers. This he began to tear into strips, keeping his back turned to Marian, while he diligently worked away.

Marian had been wondering for some minutes what was going to happen next, when somewhere higher up on the mountain slope there was a sharp sound, or rather, a series of sharp sounds, as of several shots going off in rapid succession, followed by a few seconds of silence and then a crash almost close at hand.

"What was that?" she asked, starting to her feet.

"Only another palm down. Don't be alarmed; what you took for musketry was nothing but the snapping of the roots, and the crash was only the poor, doomed creature, landing headlong among its fellows. There it will stick till Doomsday, fast locked in their arms. Well, anyway, it's another pole for the creepers."

Mr. Hibbert was again standing beside Marian.

"Miss Berrincott," he said, with a change of tone, "I want you to forgive me; I did not mean to be rude, but I am rather in a bad way to-day. There is something else that I want to ask you. I know that my way of talking must often strike you as peculiar, and I should not like you to misunderstand me completely. I think that if you knew the history of one episode in my life, various things would become clear to you. I have never been able to make up my mind as to whether I am the hero of a tragedy or a comedy. Perhaps you can help me to decide the point. May I tell you the history of that episode?"

It was almost the same question that Jess had put to her last week. But Marian answered it differently this time; for she was already deeply repenting having been so cruel as to wish that this poor man should not confide in her.

"Of course you may tell it to me, Mr. Hibbert."

"Thanks for your charity. Shall we sit down again? You can go on staring about you as I talk, you know, and I shall put it into the smallest nutshell I can. Let me first premise that my parents both died before I was six years old, and that I was brought up by a not particularly loving aunt, among a nurseryful of little cousins, who happened to be the very ideals of round little dumplings, so that by contrast with their plumpness the peculiarities with the 'bony Johnnie,' as they called me—not the 'bonnie Johnnie,' mind, that would be another article altogether—were set off to the greatest possible advantage. After the trials of the nursery came the trials of the school—worse trials, of course, since the more there was of me, the more laughable did I become—until at last at the age of twenty I was turned loose upon the world, and the social trials began, which were the worst of all.

"I was twenty-four when the episode took place of which I want to tell you. Returning from India after four years' absence, I was indulging in a Highland trip, when one day as I strode along the street of a little seaside town I had the misfortune to attract the attention of some young gentlemen in the gutter. The next minute I had a train of followers at my heels, and amidst shouts of laughter and cries of 'Hoot! the telegraph post's got awa'!—The man from the show's takin' an airin'!' I was pursued down the street. It so happened that several of my cousins—whom I had not seen since my return—were likewise taking a Highland trip, and were likewise in the place that day. When my cousin Phil heard the shouts he stuck his head out of the window of the inn where they were lunching, and said, 'That can be nobody else but the "bony Johnnie."' And sure enough it was the 'bony Johnnie.' I was captured and brought back, and at the inn I found not only Phil and Harry, but also my cousin Daisy, who had grown up since I had gone out to India. Daisy had been almost the roundest of all the little dumplings in the nursery, and she had always been the kindest to me. When the others teased me, she used to pat my cheek with her little dimpled hand, and whisper, 'Never mind, bony Johnnie; when we are both big, I'll marry you.' We were both big now, there could be no mistake about that, and Daisy's heart had remained as tender as it had been in the nursery. All the others found the street-boy episode to have been vastly amusing; she alone was indignant, because she alone seemed to guess what I must feel. In no other eyes but hers did I read true sympathy for my troubles. Whether it was my gratitude for this sympathy which alone worked the mischief, or whether other causes were also at fault, I cannot say. For, besides a tender heart, Daisy had also very blue eyes, and exquisitely flaxen hair. She had, in fact, developed into a remarkably pretty girl, with nothing to recall the little dumpling of the nursery except the roundness of her cheeks and the dimples on her hands. Whatever the cause may have been, it is quite certain that when I went home that night I was not heart-whole.

"And now events followed very rapidly on each other. I lost no opportunity of meeting Daisy, and very soon we were almost back again on the old nursery footing. During the whole of our intercourse Daisy maintained the same attitude she had adopted that first day in the inn. She seemed determined to stand by me, and to make me understand that to her there was nothing ridiculous in my appearance. This gave me courage; and a fortnight after we had met again, I asked her whether she remembered saying she would marry the 'bony Johnnie,' when we were both big? Daisy remembered, and on the very next day our engagement was proclaimed to our friends.

"And now it was that Jim appeared on the scene. Probably you are thinking to yourself that Jim was my rival? Not a bit of it; Jim had a Daisy of his own, and Daisy herself—I am convinced of it—cared at that time for nobody more than she did for me. Jim was a cheery, noisy fellow, who as bad or good luck would have it, possessed a remarkably ready pencil and a singular aptitude for turning out caricatures. He had lived for some years abroad and had been engaged on the staff of the Fliegende Blatter. It was therefore not to be wondered at if instinctively he was for ever on the look-out for 'subjects.' Towards the end of my leave both Daisy and I were staying on a long visit with friends in the country. The house was full, and Jim was one of the guests. It was that ready pencil of his that did the harm, but not in malice—oh, dear, no —rather it was with the frankest of smiles on his lips, and the most good-natured laugh in the world that he made an end of my happiness. Naturally I was too good a subject to be passed over, and Jim himself would bring me the drawings for approval, and I laughed over them, sometimes almost heartily, for they were inimitable productions, and my sense of humor was keen. Besides, I knew enough already to know that to show annoyance would only increase the absurdity of my position tenfold. I don't remember the details very distinctly, but I know that in one drawing I figured as a broomstick and in another as an hour-glass. If I don't mistake, I fancy, too, that I was a particularly brilliant success as a maypole. Daisy, though she didn't even pretend to be amused at the caricatures, still held on stoutly, and seemed determined to brave out her position as the bride of a universal laughing-stock. Before others she was almost ostentatiously affectionate in her manner towards me, but when we were alone it would sometimes strike me that she was more reserved than necessary and at moments absolutely thoughtful. But I would not acknowledge this to myself, just as little as I would admit that I saw her wince when the broomstick or the maypole were being passed from hand to hand amidst the most harmless laughter.

"The crisis did not come till one day when we all paid a visit to a travelling menagerie that had made a halt in the neighborhood. We were a merry party, being mostly composed of young people. All the ladies were in the best of spirits as well as in their best clothes. I particularly remember the hat that Daisy wore. It was one that she had got from London only the day before, of a round and rather deep shade which I believe used to be called a 'mushroom hat,' and trimmed with field flowers. I had heard a good deal about this hat beforehand, for Daisy had been anxiously inspecting it. There could be no doubt that her little round face looked ravishing under the deep straw brim, and Daisy herself seemed to be aware of this, for she too was in the best of spirits during the whole time that we were inspecting the lion and the tiger and the elephant, and lingering around the giraffe, which was the pride of the establishment.

(To Be Continued).

WISDOM FOR EXPERIENCE.

(Brooklyn Citizen)

"Tears," remarked the sentimental youth, "are woman's favorite weapons."

"Oh, I don't know," sighed the man with the missing hair. "My experience leads me to believe that rolling pins and flat irons are just as popular and more effective."

"Girls and women at the beaches wear less and less every year. I do not know to what we are coming," says a critical observer. Well, ma'am, we are coming—rest your soul—to the point at which there will not be less for them to wear.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Oct. 1. 1916. Lesson 1.

A Plot That Failed.—Acts 23: 1-35.

Commentary.—I. Paul before the council (vs. 1-10). The chief captain had brought Paul before the Sanhedrin that that body might examine him regarding the matters in question, inasmuch as he had come to know that the accusations pertained to the rites and ceremonies of religion. Paul looked earnestly upon the council and began his defence by declaring that he had "lived in all good conscience before God" until that day. He had carefully observed the law and had been devoted to his Master. When the high priest ordered that the apostle be humiliated by being smitten on the mouth, he uttered the prophecy that the high priest would be smitten by the Lord. He addressed the high priest as a "whited wall," this term being an expression for hypocrisy. Paul did not know it was the high priest who gave the command to smite him or he would not have spoken in that way, for he would not speak against one who occupied that high position in the Jewish ecclesiastical system. Paul observed that the Sanhedrin was composed in part of Pharisees and in part of Sadducees, and took advantage of the situation to declare his adherence to the doctrines of the Pharisees, he himself being a son of a Pharisee. He was called in question because he had preached the resurrection of Jesus, but he declared before the council his faith in that doctrine. Paul's statement stirred up the antagonism of the Pharisees and Sadducees toward each other, and the former party declared that they found no evil in the prisoner. So great became the strife between the parties that the chief captain ordered Paul to be taken from the council and returned to the castle.

II. Paul's vision (v. 11). From a natural point of view Paul's condition after being brought from the Jewish council to the castle of Antonia was not pleasant nor were his prospects flattering. To be sure nothing had been proved against him, but there was a strong tide of opposition setting in. The outcome of his appearance before the Sanhedrin was in a sense a triumph for the apostle, yet he was virtually a prisoner and there seemed to be no indications of his release. There was abundant occasion for Satan to assault him. "He had entered the temple and undertaken the Nazarite vow with a view of conciliating the Jews, and he had only been saved from being torn to pieces of them through the interference of the Roman commander." He could not see in what way he might go forward in the fulfilment of his mission to the Gentiles, and there would naturally come to him the temptation to be discouraged. Whether there did or did not, the Lord came to him and stood by him that night, speaking words of encouragement to him. Paul has testified for him in Jerusalem and he gave him the assurance that he would testify also in Rome. He had expressed a desire to go to Rome (Rom. 1: 11-13), and now the way was being opened.

III. A plot against Paul (vs. 12-22.) 12, 13. The Jews were in a highly excited state of mind over Paul and were anxious to put him out of the way. More than forty of them, probably the most fanatical in Jerusalem, conspired to accomplish his death. They not only agreed together to kill Paul, but they called a curse to come upon them if they should not do it, and that before they would eat or drink. 14. Came to the chief priests and elders, and said—The plotters and the leaders of the Sanhedrin must have been in full accord or the former would not have dared to disclose their conspiracy to the chief priest and elders. 15. Ye with the council signify —The council was invited to join in the plot. The conspirators asked that body officially to request the chief captain to bring Paul before it, and to do it under false pretenses; for the excuse was made that the members of the council wished to make further inquiries of him. Ready to kill him—The Jews had no longer the right to pronounce and execute the death sentence and they did not expect the Roman government would judge Paul to be worthy of death, hence they purposed to take the matter into their own hands. 16. Paul's sister's son heard—This is the only reference we have to Paul's relatives. It is possible that this sister lived in Jerusalem, but it is more probable that her son had been sent to Jerusalem to be trained in the Jewish schools there. There were so many persons engaged in the conspiracy that it is not surprising that Paul's nephew heard of it. Told Paul—Paul was a prisoner for his own protection and was allowed to receive visitors. This young man was friendly to his uncle and put him on his guard.

17. One of the centurions—A centurion was a Roman officer in charge of a hundred soldiers. Unto the chief captain—That officer was favorable toward Paul, and Paul felt free to have his nephew taken before him to give the information regarding the plot. 18. Hath something to say unto thee—It was a remarkable providence that was working to defeat the enemies of Christ and his servant Paul. The friendly attitude of the chief captain, the presence of Paul's nephew in Jerusalem, his becoming acquainted with the plot and his regard for his uncle conspired to rescue the apostle. 19. Took him by the hand—The captain welcomed the young man as a messenger from Paul and encouraged him to deliver the message. 20. That thou wouldst bring—The chief captain had full jurisdiction over Paul and the Jews must ask him for the privilege of having the apostle brought before them. 21. Do not thou yield unto them—The young man did not dictate to the captain, but gave him the information that would explain the reason for the request. Now are they ready—Paul's nephew had the interview with Lysias none too soon, but soon enough to thwart the plans of the would-be assassins. 22. Tell no man—Paul's safety required that the plans of the captain should not be made known to the oath-bound conspirators.

IV. Paul rescued (vs. 23-35). 23. Called unto him two centurions —There was no time for delay. The plotters had fixed upon the next morning to fulfil their oath, and Lysias would have the object of their hatred well out of reach before that time. These were troublous times in Jerusalem and a large garrison of Roman soldiers was maintained there. The guard provided was large, but the captain wished to be prepared for any emergency. There were two hundred ordinary foot-soldiers, seventy horsemen and two hundred light-armed soldiers. Caesarea—A city on the east coast of the Mediterranean Sea seventy miles from Jerusalem. It was the residence of the Roman governor. Third hour of the night —Nine o'clock in the evening. 24. Provide them beasts—Horses, mules or camels would come under the term translated beasts, which means an animal used for riding. Paul was provided for so that he did not need to walk. Unto Felix—He was the governor, or procurator of Judea and Lysias was responsible to him. 23-35. Lysias, the chief captain, sent a letter to the procurator setting forth the facts of Paul's rescue from the mob and the plot that was made to take his life. The accusations against the prisoner were with regard to the Jewish law, and should be presented to Felix by the accusers. The company reached Antipatris, about forty miles from Jerusalem, and the footmen returned while the horsemen accompanied the apostle to Caesarea.

QUESTIONS.—How did Paul come to be a prisoner in Jerusalem? Give an outline of Paul's defence before the Sanhedrin. How was Paul benefited by being a Roman citizen? Why did the Lord appear to Paul? What did he tell Paul? What plot was made against Paul? Who made this plot? Who gave information concerning it? What did the chief captain do? Where was Caesarea? Why was Paul sent there?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic—Defeated conspiracy.

I. Enabled Paul to witness for Christ.

II. Enabled Paul to advance toward Rome.

I. Enabled Paul to witness for Christ. Paul was in the hands of Roman authorities. The chief captain referred his case to the Jewish Sanhedrin to ascertain the cause of the riot. In reality the council had no jurisdiction over the case. There being no regular high priest at this time, Ananias undertook the office. It is evident that Paul estimated quickly and skilfully the character of the judges before whom he was brought. He saw that their passions and prejudices were inflamed against him, and that his own integrity was no security against an unjust sentence. As he stood before the council, Paul's look was one of conscious innocence and of searching observation. He did not seem to be disconcerted. He rose to the occasion and began his defence. He spoke out of honest conviction. His words enraged Ananias. By Paul's claim to a good conscience Ananias was reminded of his own evil career. There was no assumption of self-conceit in Paul's quiet assertion. His statement was simply the truth. Though pursuing a mistaken course before his conversion, he had done so honestly, according to his convictions. When the revelation of the Messiahship of Jesus came to his understanding and heart, conscience smote him and he felt the exceeding shame of his past conduct. Thenceforward he had pursued the path in which God had directed him. There is no reason to think that Paul said what exceeded facts. Ananias was guilty of brutal outrage. His act revealed the extreme corruption and degradation of Jewish society. Instead of cowering before the insult, Paul rose to noble defiance. He could respect the office of priesthood, but not its guilty occupant. Paul's remonstrance was worded so as to exhibit the insult done to righteousness and not to himself. Paul expressed no wish for the punishment of Ananias, but firmly declared the likelihood of retribution from God. His language was not a bitter retort, invective or imprecation. Though in form a denunciation, it was a merciful call to repentance. Christ had denounced the Pharisees as whited sepulchers. Paul stood for truth. He had no wish for anything but legitimate methods of defense. If Paul was to stand his ground for a moment in such an assembly, it must be by an immediate appeal to anything friendly to be found there. According to his unifrom policy he made use of the things in which he and his hearers agreed. He saw that though his judges were incited by their common hatred toward him, there were strong lements of discord among them. It was an act of sagacity and policy to take advantage of this circumstance to divide his opponents to save himself.

II. Enabled Paul to advance toward Rome. There was a contrast between the confusion and tumult of the day and the quiet of the succeeding night. At that time when Paul was cut off from fellowship with the disciples, the Master Himself drew near with the cheering assurance of distinguished, future service for him. Paul for the future. New service was the reward for past fidelity. A new battle was the honor to be conferred for past victories. With such assurance nothing in Paul's outward condition had power to obliterate his sense of God's nearness and His infinite grace. Human agencies, directed and controlled by Providence, delivered Paul out of the hands of his enemies. Paul estimated the malice of the Jewish party and knew that nothing short of his death would satisfy those forty zealots. Party prejudice and unreasoning hatred called for heroic measures. Lysias was an unconscious agent. He was only bent on extricating himself from perplexing difficulties. Alarmed by the violence of the Jews and disturbed by his own grave mistake in threatening Paul with scourging, he promptly took steps to show his respect for him as a Roman citizen by sending him to Caesarea, considering this a safe way of relieving himself from responsibility. By so doing he avoided a mob in Jerusalem and effected God's purpose to bring Paul on his way to Rome where he should again witness for Christ.

T. R. A.

MY LOVELY MAY.

Composed in a compliment to a young lady friend.

My dear May—my lovely May,
My modest, gentle-hearted May,
In my thoughts you ever dwell,
I dream of you all night and day,
The beauty of the blushing rose
May charm my fancy, fair and free,
But ah! the sweetest flower that blows
Seems not so fair as you to me.

My dear May, my lovely May,
You have a sweet and winning way,
And you possess a charm unknown
To other maidens fair and gay,
You're free from worldly wanton wiles
And pure as winter's driven snow,
Your sparkling eyes, and sunny smiles
Shed o'er my path a rosy glow.

My dear May, my lovely May,
You are the sweetest maid I've known
And since we met, my pretty pet,
I sighed for you, and you alone;
You are the empress of my heart,
My love for you will ne'er decay,
Till from this life, I will depart,
My sweet and gentle, lovely May.

—J. C. MacCallum, 77 Jackson street west, Hamilton.

—THE— Quiet Hour

FOR THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE

WHAT COUNTS.

It isn't the bad that you did down here,
When your time of life is through
That will hurt so much in that other sphere,
As the good that you didn't do.
Oh, the times you slipped and the — times you fell,
Won't show when your race is run;
But it's going to hurt when you're forced to tell
The good that you could have done.
—Detroit Free Press.

ABIDE IN HIM.

He that —wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed. Let not that man think that he shall receive any thing of the —Lord. A double minded man is unstable in all his ways.

I marvel that ye are so soon removed from him that called you into the grace of Christ unto another gospel; which is not another. Though we, or an angel from heaven, preach any other gospel unto you than that which we have preached unto you, let him be accursed.

Christ is become of no effect unto you, whosoever of you are justified by the law; ye are fallen from grace. Ye did run well; who did hinder you?

As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me. If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you. For all the promises of God in him are yea, and in him, Amen, unto the glory of God by us.

"NO LONGER I."

The Book is a humbling book, and the cross is a humbling instrument. In the world "I" stands first; in the "kingdom" man takes a tumble, a low place, a second place ;and yet it takes but little patient thought to discern that before honor is humility. "I have been crucified with Christ; yet I live, and yet no longer I." The usurper is un unthroned and thrust forth to its extinction. Long time it was a yoke which is not easy, and a burden which is not light. Hence the reproach of the voice divine.

"If thou couldst empty all thyself of self,
Like to a shell dishabited,
Then would He find thee on the ocean shelf,
And say, 'This is not dead,'
And fill thee with Himself instead."

"Personality is a burden to itself until the "I" is gone. You shall see even a good man not yet delivered from this weight; he expects the tribute of recognition and praise, he is sore if tongues are silent about him. Can the "I" pass out of sight, be lost in a tomb, where there is no resurrection? Yes, it is no longer I that live. Christ died in such a manner on the cross that I, every I, can be crucified with Him. It is no longer I that live, but Christ which liveth in me. There is but one cause which has been equal to this effect. Other causes have repressed or hidden the I—self-discipline, astuteness, ritual, priestly arrogance; other causes have worn down and destroyed personality, as ceticism, madness, death; but only one cause can dispossess this busy I.

"The individual is moved from the centre, where he illuminates nothing, directs nothing, does nothing, towards the circumference. The cross unites all extremes, reconciles all contradictions, mental, moral and social. It first binds men to God, and then binds men to one another. God gives Himself first of all, for man and to man. The instant, therefore, man believes, he is forgiven and saved. He is fully justified and put in possession of eternal life. All that he has to do is to consecrate himself to God and to duty. By losing himself, he finds God, and in finding God, once more finds himself, say, finds everything. "All is yours." This devotion, or sacrifice is our highest interest and felicity.

Christ for the world we sing,
To Christ the world we bring.

Missionaries cannot act upon communities except by the superiority of the truth; this superiority of truth is also a superiority of power, and confers superiority of attraction. The message of the cross alone is vital, active, aggressive. It is the only one which makes any progress at the expense of the others. The other two (Brahma and Mohammed) once active and powerful, have exhausted their energy. They are stationary, make no progress, gain no converts, achieve no conquests. They form no colonies. They are losing every day. They exist by sufferance, a few powerful strokes from a stronger civilization would dash them to pieces. They gain nothing upon savage nations. All these are falling under the power of the cross. The superiority of power, mental, moral, social, scientific, and physical, belongs to Christianity. From rags to radiance, from dust to divinity from shadow to sunshine, from rebellion to royalty, from emptiness to pardon, purity to holiness.

H. T. Milles.

CAPTURE OF THE MINE-LAYING SUB.

The first complete story of the capture by the British of the German mine laying submarine UC-5 is published in The Naval and Army Record of London in its issue of July 21. A complete description of the submarine, said to be the first of the kind ever constructed, is also given.

"In April," says The Naval and Army Record, "a torpedo destroyer, cruising off the east coast, captured a German submarine in novel circumstances. When first sighted, the enemy was in difficulties. From the deck of the destroyer, then some distance away, a flag could be seen at the masthead of the submarine, and in the mist it was at first taken to be the Union Jack. Closer inspection proved it to be the German naval ensign, and then it was noticed that the whole of the crew of the submarine appeared to be on deck.

"The comic side of the situation was not lost on the men of the destroyer, and, once apprised of the enemy character of the distressed vessel, they set to work to make her a prize. The commander hailed the crew with a brusque invitation to surrender. The submarine men saw the guns trained on them, and they hauled down their flag and put their hands above their heads in the approved "Kamerad" style. At a word from the commander they jumped into the water and swam for dear life away from the submarine. Internal explosions followed, and at the last and heaviest a carcase of hammocks and other debris was shot out at the open conning tower to a height of forty feet. That there was a vent for the explosive forces probably saved the ship, but, as it was, the bottom of the vessel was punctured in two places and rivets were started, so that the craft made water quickly.

"An attempt to investigate the damage was frustrated by the presence of thick black gases and about two feet of water, but later expert examination showed that, although the submarine had laid no mines, two had been released by the force of the explosions and were foul of the bottom of the vessel. Contract between the horns, which jutted out all around the mines, and the plates of the vessel would have exploded enough to sink a battleship, and it was an act of heroism on the part of a young officer that rendered the submarine capable of being brought in as a prize. The officer went down in a diving suit and made the mines safe by detaching the detonators, afterward securing them in such a position that the salvers could work in comparative safety. After seventeen days she was brought into an east coast port and put on public view off the Temple Pier, Thames Embarkment. She turned out to be the UC-5, a vessel of the minelayer class, quite small, but capable and virulent, and the officers and men of the destroyer who made the capture are to heartily congratulated on their achievement.

"As a memento of her capture the destroyer now displays her prize's ensign in the officers' mess. UC-5, as she appeared in custody at a naval dockyard this week, was smartly painted her without perspective intervening too largely, she was not really a pretty boat, even for a submarine. Her bulging, tubular sides gave her a smart appearance, which was increased rather than diminished by the clumsiness of her superstructure—high, raised platform running the whole length of the ship, and widening at the forward and to display through gratings the six huge tubes through which the mines were launched.

"The captured submarine appeared to have been one of those transported in sections from Germany and put together on the Belgian coast. Her four sections are plainly marked, the hull being divided into three and the conning tower constituting the fourth part. The seams are rather roughly finished, and point to rapid assembling or none too skillful workmanship. A mere minnow in size compared with the "big fish" possessed by both the enemy and ourselves, the UC-5 was fitted only for mind-laying, and apparently carried no armament. The whole of the forward section is occupied by the steel launching tubes and they were worked either automatically from the conning tower or by a hand lever situated between the wall of each tube and the side plates of the ship. She was fitted with a sixteen-horse-power Diesel engine, driving a single screw, and was capable of not much more than eleven knots at the best. Despite her limitations, she is believed to have made a score of trips to British waters and probably dropped 240 mines.

"A visit to the interior of the submarine was a rather disappointing experience, for her late occupants had wrecked her pretty effectively before giving themselves up. The periscope lenses and compasses had apparently been smashed with a hatchet, while revolvers had been fired into the mechanism at various other points. Rust and muddy sediment had coated everthing that survived, and gave the impression of an underground cave rather than the compact mechanical model which every submarine has to be. At no point was it possible for a man of average height to stand erect, and as a habitation for five officers and seventeen men it must have been most comfortless. The Germans carry in their submarines no fewer than five officers, as against our two, but the balance of efficiency seems indubitably to rest with the highly skilled young officers of our own submarine flotillas. The commander of the German submarine appears to be a figurehead, and knows nothing of the scientific working of his craft. Each of the four junior officers are expert in one or other of the technical branches, while a proportion of the crew is duplicated for purposes of training.

"There are one or two clever minor characteristics in the design of the UC-5, which have been noted by our own experts. One of them consists in the fact that every projection on deck is capable of fitting into a socket flush with the plates, so that when the ships dives her sides are smooth and offer no untoward resistance to the water."

For Hunters and Fishers

Owing to the fact that a good deal of misapprehension exists in reference to the Fish and Game Laws now governing such forms of recreation, the Brockville Recorder has published a synopsis of the same as published by the Ontario Department this year. A number of changes were made recently, and a brief resume of the leading features is as follows:

GAME—DEER.

No person shall hunt, take or destroy any deer except from the 1st day of November to the 15th day of November, both days inclusive.

And moose, reindeer or cariLou lying south of the main line of the C. P. R. from 1st day of November to 15th of November, both days inclusive.

PARTRIDGE, ETC.

Any grouse, pheasants, prairie fowl or partridge, except from Oct. 15 to Nov. 15, both days inclusive; but no persons shall take more than 18 partridges in any one day, and no grouse, prairie fowl or partridge shall be hunted or killed before Oct. 15, 1918.

WOODCOCK.

Any woodcock shall not be taken except from Oct. 15 to Nov. 15, both days inclusive.

QUAIL, SQUIRRELS, ETC.

Any quail, wild turkey, black or grey squirrel shall not be taken except from 1st day of November to the 15th November, both days inclusive, and no person shall take or kill more than six quail in any one day or 25 for the season.

GEESE.

Any swan or goose, except from Sept. 15 to to the 30th day of April in the following year, both days inclusive.

DUCKS, WATER FOWL, ETC.

Duck of any kind or any other water fowl, snipe, rail, plover or any other bird known as a short bird or wader shall not be taken except from the 1st day of September to the 31st of December, both days inclusive.

HARES

Hares may be taken and by any means at any time between the 15th of October and the 15th of November, and between the 23rd of December and the 2nd of January in the following year, and may be taken at any other times by any other means than shooting.

MUSKRAT.

No muskrat shall be taken, hunted or killed in that part of the province lying south of the French and Mattawa Rivers, except from the first day of March and April 21st. No muskrat shall be shot or speared or muskrat house damaged.

MINK.

No mink shall be hunted, taken or killed between 1st of May and 1st of November following.

LICENSES.

No person shall hunt, take or kill any deer, moose, reindeer or caribou except under the authority of a license and the animals shall not be under the age of one year.

NUMBER OF DEER.

No person shall during one year or season kill or take more than one deer, one bull moose, or one bull reindeer. Two or more persons hunting together cannot kill an aggregate of not more than one deer for each member of the party. Dogs are not permitted to run at large during the close season in any locality where deer are usually found.

WATER FOWL.

No person shall hunt water fowl such as ducks, goose, etc., from a sail-boat, steam or other power boat. No blinds or decoys shall be placed at a greater distance than 200 yards from the shore or natural bed thick enough to conceal a boat or from a water line bounding private property. All decoys shall be removed from the water during the hours in which shooting is prohibited, and no person shall set out more than one flock of decoys. No person shall kill more than 200 wild ducks in one year. It is unlawful to discharge in hunting any gun between sunset and sunrise.

ANGLING.

In angling no on person shall use more than one fishing line, and it shall not be provided with more than three hooks.

BASS.

No one shall fish for, catch or kill any large or small-mouthed bass from 1st of January to June 15th, both days inclusive. But eight bass are allowed to be caught in one day by one person.

MASKINONGE.

No person shall fish for or catch any maskinonge from 1st of January to the 15th of June in each year, both days inclusive. Any person is allowed to catch four maskinonge in one day.

PICKEREL.

No person shall fish for or catch pickerel (dore) from 15th of April to the 15th of June, both days inclusive. Not more than 12 pickerel may be taken by one person in one day.

SALMON TROUT.

No one shall fish for or catch salmon trout in either Big or Little Rideau Lake in one day by angling more than three salmon trout.

SPECKLED TROUT.

No person shall fish for or catch any speckled trout or brown trout from 15th of September until April 30th in the following year.

TROLLING.

In trolling no one shall use more than one line and not more than two lines shall be fished from one boat, and no one shall troll from a boat which is being towed by another boat.

ORIGIN OF THE PENNY.

The "maiden name" of the penny was "denarius," and the English penny is a survival of the Roman rule in the British isles. Like the coin which preceded it in Rome, it has been debased in value until its name has lost its original meaning. The first denarius was minted in Rome about 268 B. C. and was the principal silver coin of both the republic and the empire. It at first weighed seventy-two grains troy and was as nearly pure silver as durability would permit. It bore on one side the helmeted head of Roma and the mark X and on the other side the images of Castor and Pollux. Later these twin gods were replaced by the head of the Roman emperors. By [illegible] A. D. the coin had deteriorated in value until it was fully 40 per cent. silver. The X, which signified the value of ten asses, had wholly lost its meaning. Diocletian finished the degradation of the denarius by applying the name to a small silver coin. In England the largest silver coin was called denarius at a time when the English florin was called a gold penny.

DIARRHOEA

Was Caused By Change of Diet, Etc.

Diarrhoea arises from many causes such as, change of diet, change of water, change of climate, catching cold, the eating of unripe fruits, or anything that will cause or induce an excess of bile.

On the first sign of any looseness of the bowels it should not be neglected, but should be looked after immediately, for if not diarrhoea, dysentery or some other serious bowel complaint may ensue.

Mr. Geo. Smith, Victoria, B.C., writes: "It is five years ago since I first tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I was then on a timber survey, and suffered greatly from diarrhoea, caused by change of diet, etc. A friend in the party gave me a few doses which gave me great relief. Since then I have been in survey work, and would as soon think of starting out on a trip without my compass and blankets as without my supply of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which I consider the woodsman's best friend."

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been on the market for the past seventy years, and is universally known as a positive cure for all complaints arising from any looseness of the bowels.

When you ask for "Dr. Fowler's" be sure you receive what you ask for as there are many rank imitations of this sterling remedy placed on the market to try and fool the unsuspecting public.

The genuine is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price, 35 cents.

COULD NOT SLEEP

Nerves Were So Bad.

To the thousands of people who are tossing on sleepless beds night after night, and to whom sleep will not come, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills offer the blessing of sound, refreshing slumber, because they restore the equilibrium of the deranged nerve centres, thus restoring strength and vitality to the whole system.

Mr. Arthur McCutcheon, Mt. Pisgah, N.B., writes: "I have been much troubled with my nerves, and could not sleep for hours after I would go to bed. I would toss and turn from one side to the other before I could go to sleep. I would then wake up in the night, and lie awake a long time before I would get to sleep again. I thought I would try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, as they were recommended so highly. I now get to sleep without any trouble; my nerves seem quieted, and when I lie down I go to sleep quickly. Anyone who is bothered with their nerves should keep a box on hand."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Plums

have a spicy zest which makes them a favorite preserving fruit, and several excellent varieties are plentiful this year. Preserve all you can with

Lantic Sugar

for the sake of economical and wholesome desserts next winter. Lantic sugar comes in

2 and 5-lb Cartons
10 and 20-lb Bags

Pure cane. FINE granulation

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

PRESERVING LABELS FREE
54 gummed and printed labels for a red ball trade-mark. Send to
Atlantic Sugar Refineries Ltd.
Power Bldg., Montreal 66

FARM AND GARDEN

SELECTING A DAIRY COW.

About the safest way to select a dairy cow is to see her milked. We know then what she is capable of giving. One can also tell pretty correctly by outward appearance, but this calls for more or less experience. The biggest risk is to take the owner's word. He has her for sale, and don't want to lose a customer—and—well, you know what human nature is!

When the aforesaid owner comes to realise that his 11-quart pail had a flaring top, and a margin of two two inches more, he finds his pail three quarts less than "full."

At night the cow gives several quarts less than in the morning.

If the milk is accurately weighed night and morning for a week or two, the owner may find that she gives an average of four gallons a day when fresh; at the end of two months she is apt to come to three gallons per day, in six months to one gallon, and in nine months she is dry. In the year it may be found that she has given 6,000 pounds of 3 per cent. milk, or an average of less than two gallons per day.

It is possible to come close to the cow's capacity by judging from appearances. As a rule, the wedge-shape, the prominent and tortuous milk veins, the deep chest and expensive barrel, the well-sprung ribs, the large and prominent eyes, the loose, smooth skin and fine hair, the angularity and mildness of disposition, all show strong possibilities of capacity for converting feed into milk with economy. Unless a cow has a large, well-balanced uder, no one would expect her to be a good milker.

There is just as much right in following facts as given above to select the desirable milch cow, as there is to look for blockiness in the animal upon which to base good beef quality. An expert can usually pick out the best cows in a herd by following the dairy form.

But even the expert can judge only in a superficial way. It is impossible for him to tell positively what a cow will do. Two cows with equal good "points" will not yield the same. Form does not indicate whether the cow is a persistent milker or not. A cow giving an average of two gallons of milk a day for 65 days, will outclass one giving three gallons a day for eight months.

The only trustworthy standard of measure is weight; bulk measures are uncertain. A gallon of ordinary milk weighs 8.6 pounds. The Babcock test tells the butter-fat content, and a six-inch test tube reveals the depth and color of the cream. In this way it is possible to calculate with reasonable accuracy what a cow will probably accomplish, and the prospective buyer will be in a position to know if the price asked for the animal is exorbitant or not.

The large yielders are the most economical, for, while feed cost increases with the yield it does not do so in proportion to the value of the milk.

The best and safest method is to raise the heifers on the dairy farm. A cow does far better when she remains for life on the farm where she was bred and born.

It is not a good plan to buy old cows. Dairymen do not sell their cows at a reasonable price if they are profitable.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

Sheep raising is apt to be given more attention than it now receives because it seems that farmers are beginning to realize their worth as farm animals. Wool continues to bring fair prices, and mutton will increase in demand as people learn to use more of it.

Sheep are able to consume considerable roughage, such as clover, straw, hay and silage. For this reason they are able to convert coarse farm products into mutton and wool. With pasture and roughage, not much grain is required to fatten the animals.

The droppings of sheep are known to be very rich in fertility constituents, consequently the manure from a small flock of sheep is worth something to the farm. This is of far more benefit than is generally believed.

As an aid to rapid growth and early development, pigs should eat while they are with their mothers. If the sows are fed brain, slops, skimmed milk, shorts, tankage, bran, etc., the pigs will soon learn to eat. They will begin to taste the feed almost before you realise that they are old enough to eat. They will soon eat enough to help their nutrition, and it will then be an easy matter to wean them.

The temptation is strong to push the horses too hard when weather is right to do farm work after weeks of wet weather, when everything went behind. It isn't a wise thing to do, because valuable animals are apt to be sunstruck and perhaps lost. And the loss of a good horse or two makes serious inroads on the season's profits—perhaps wipes out the profits altogether.

If a horse is overcome by the heat get the animal in to the shade immediately. Dash cold water over it, particularly over its head, until the animal's temperature is about normal. Give some stimulant, like whiskey, well diluted with water. Prompt action may save the animal, but, as with most other things, prevention is a whole lot better than cure.

During July and August bot flies lay their eggs chiefly on the long hairs on the horse's legs. These eggs get into the horse's mouth, hatch and the insects attach themselves to the walls of the stomach. It is good practice to clip off these leg hairs at intervals during late summer.

Two-thirds of the feeding value of the alfalfa plant is in the leaves. If the leaves are lost in curing only one-third of the feeding value remains. This makes it important that alfalfa hay be cured so as to save the leaves. This means that the alfalfa must be raked into windrows before the leaves dry or they will fall off. The alfalfa should be raked into windrows an hour or two after being cut. This not only saves the leaves, but also keeps its green and more of the flavor is retained.

The size of the silo should be determined not by present requirements, but by future needs. Better build it 50 per cent. bigger than is now needed. Once you get using silage you will probably get more of it. Are you building a silo this year? There is nothing that will enable a man to save his feed so that his cattle will utilize everything there is in it like a good silo.

"Dost Thou Love Pictures"?

—Taming of the Shrew

In addition to our large stock of Antique Furniture, China and Glassware, we have a very choice collection of paintings of more than ordinary merit, which we are always pleased to show to lovers of art. When in Hamilton you will enjoy spending some of your time looking over our collection of Bric-a-Brac, Paintings and Antique Furniture.

Robert Junor

62 King St. East, Hamilton, Ont.

The House for Gifts.

MY LOVELY MAY.

Composed in a compliment to a young lady friend.

My dear May—my lovely May,
My modest, gentle-hearted May,
In my thoughts you ever dwell,
I dream of you all night and day.
The beauty of the blushing rose
May charm my fancy, fair and free,
But ah! the sweetest flower that blows
Seems not so fair as you to me.

My dear May, my lovely May,
You have a sweet and winning way,
And you possess a charm unknown
To other maidens fair and gay.
You're free from worldly wanton wiles
And pure as winter's driven snow,
Your sparkling eyes and sunny smiles
Shed o'er my path a rosy glow.

My dear May, my lovely May,
You are the sweetest maid I've known
And since we met, my pretty pet,
I sighed for you, and you alone;
You are the empress of my heart,
My love for you will ne'er decay,
Till from this life I will depart,
My sweet and gentle, lovely May.

—J. C. MacCallum, 7 Jackson street west, Hamilton.

"I hope your constituents appreciate the value of your patriotic services," said the prominent citizen. "I don't know that I care to make it a question of actual value," replied Senator Sorghum. "The market for patriotic services is terribly fluctuating."—Washington Star.

2 IN 1 SHOE POLISHES

Contain no acid and thus keep the leather soft, protecting it against cracking. They combine liquid and paste in a paste form and require only half the effort for a brilliant lasting shine. Easy to use for all the family—children and adults. Shine your shoes at home and keep them neat.

F. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA, LTD.
HAMILTON - CANADA

BLACK-WHITE-TAN 10¢ KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

THE TIME HAS COME

when people cannot afford to accept anything but the very best for their money. Zam-Buk has been proved by thousands to be the best ointment obtainable for skin ailments and injuries, because it cures when other treatments fail, and because its cures are permanent. You take no chances when you buy Zam-Buk.

Only the really good things are imitated! Proof of Zam-Buk's superiority is provided by the great number of imitations and substitutes which have been put on the market. Don't be deceived, however, by anything represented as "just as good." There is nothing "just as good" as Zam-Buk. All druggists, 50c. box, 3 for $1.25, or direct from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

Send 1c. stamp for postage on free trial box.

ZAM-BUK

HOW THEY MADE SOME GOOD FIRES.

The Fire Marshal of Wisconsin has issued a bulletin which he terms a "Comedy of Errors."

He looked for a gas leak with a match, and found it.

He lighted a match to see if his gasoline tank was empty. It was not.

He smoked while filling his auto tank, but will do so no more.

He smoked in the hay mow, but will not do so again.

He smoked in bed, so did the bed clothes.

He threw the matches into the waste paper basket. He is wiser now.

He threw a cigarette stub into some rubbish.

He used a wooden box filled with sawdust for a cuspidor.

He saved his oily waste and oily rags and they burned his shop.

He washed his hands in gasoline near the stove. The doctor washed them now.

He allowed dangerous conditions to remain because "he never had a fire." He does not longer boast of that record.

He did not worry about fire as he had "plenty of insurance," and forgot the safety of his wife and children upstairs.

He used a torch to thaw out frozen water pipes, and set the house on fire.

He stuffed up the chimney holes with paper and rags.

She cleaned her gloves with gasoline and saved fifteen cents but paid the doctor and druggist fifteen dollars.

She poured kerosene into the lamp while the wick was burning.

She put gasoline into the wash boiler on the stove to make washing easier.

She dried clothes too near the stove.

She used the wrong oil can.

She used gasoline to exterminate bedbugs. They are all cremated.

She burned sulphur all over the house to fumigate.

She used the woodbox back of the range as a waste paper receptacle.

She gave matches to her children to go out to burn leaves in the yard. The cotton dresses burned easier than the leaves.

She looked for a dress in the clothes closet with a candle.

She was "coming right back," so left the electric current on in her iron.

She swung the gas bracket too close to the curtains.

She fixed up a fine tissue paper shade for the lamp.

She filled the tank of her gasoline stove while one burner was on.

The comedies have turned to tragedies; many of the scenes of action are in ashes and too many of the actors are maimed or asleep; others will follow, no doubt, as they are prone to ignore the advice and experience of others instead of profiting by the errors and sufferings.

SUFFER NO LONGER FROM CONSTIPATION!

You can immediately relieve and permanently cure yourself with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. One thousand dollars will be paid for any case that isn't corrected within three days. Dr. Hamilton's Pills contain no injurious drugs; they are composed entirely of soothing vegetable extracts that strengthen the stomach and bowels at once. It is absolutely impossible for Dr. Hamilton's Pills to fail curing biliousness, sour stomach, indigestion, headache or constipation. Even one box has brought vigor and renewed health to chronic sufferers, so you owe it to yourself to try Dr. Hamilton's Pills at once; 25c per box at all dealers.

Perseverance.

A swallow in the spring
Came to our granary, and 'neath the eves
Essayed to make a nest and there did bring
Wet earth and straw and leaves.

Day after day she toiled
With patient art, but ere her work was crowned
Some sad mishap the tiny fabric spoiled
And dashed it to the ground.

She found in ruin wrought
But, not cast down, forth from the place she flew,
And with her mate fresh earth and grasses brought
And built her nest anew.

But scarcely had she placed
The last soft feather on its ample floor,
When wicked hand, or chance, again laid waste
And wrought the ruin o'er.

But still her heart she kept,
And toiled again—and last night, hearing calls,
I looked—and lo! three swallows slept
Within the earth-made walls.

What truth is here, O man!
Hath hope been smitten in its early dawn?
Have clouds o'ercast thy purpose, trust or plan?
Have faith, and struggle on!

—R. S. S. Andros in Philadelphia Inquirer.

LOST BY LACK OF NERVE.

Louis Philippe Was Wanting When the Crisis Came.

Baroness Bonde wrote in her diary the following account of the abdication of Louis Philippe of France on the day of that remarkable occurrence:

"An aide-de-camp of the Minister of War who was in the King's Cabinet when he abdicated gave me a detailed account of this most signal piece of cowardice. He had reviewed the troops in the Carrousel on horseback, highly rouged, when a cry was raised, 'Voici des faubourgs!' No one had any orders; no one gave any. The mob rushed forward, shouting, 'Vive la garde nationale—vivent les troupes!' and shook hands with the outposts.

"The King retreated precipitately with his sons and a sub-lieutenant of the national guard rushed into the palace asking to see him. He was admitted, and in the greatest agitation said:

"'Your majesty must abdicate.'

"'Very well,' says the King. 'In favor of my grandson.'

"'No, unconditionally,' says the young and self-elected mouthpiece of public opinion.

"Would you believe it? Of all who were congregated around the royal person, Piscatory alone said: 'Go down and head your troops. Fight for your crown and your dynasty.' He was overruled, and they all marched out of the palace except the Duchesse d'Orleans, her children and the Duc de Nemours."

TRAPPERS! Send your RAW FURS to JOHN HALLAM

and receive highest cash prices. We send money the same day the furs are received. Charge no commission—and pay all charges. We have paid out millions of dollars to thousands of trappers in Canada who send their furs to us because they know they get a square deal, and receive more money for their furs. You will also. We buy more furs from trappers for cash than any other five firms in Canada.

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Hallam's Trapper Guide (96 pages)
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Sent free on request. Address as follows:

JOHN HALLAM Limited
201 Hallam Building, Toronto.

Marvels of New Limbs

The cheeriest place in England is the Queen Mary Convalescent Hospital at Roehampton, says a writer in the London Daily Mail, where limbless soldiers and sailors are being fitted with artificial arms and legs, hands and feet. I expected to find there a depressing spectacle of helpless men, dejected and despondent. To my surprise I was met with a bright and busy scene, everyone active, happy, hopeful; and happiest and most hopeful of all were the limbless heroes themselves, some of them radiant with delight at being able to get about once more.

"Look at that man," said my guide, pointing to a soldier who was briskly walking up and down between a length of parallel bars. "How long do you think he has been an artificial legs?" "A month," I hazarded. "Five minutes," said the hospital official. Exercising between the parallel bars, the patient learns balance and the control of his new legs; next he moves about with the help of two sticks; then, discarding those aids, he walks with nearly all the ease and confidence of people on their natural legs. Here are men at every stage of this progress from helplessness to activity, some beginning, some ready to leave the institution.

WALKING IN A WEEK.

"Show us how you can march," said my guide to a fine young fellow who looked anything but a wounded and crippled soldier. Down the room he strides at a rattling pace, turns quickly and easily, comes back, and stands at ease. Both legs are artificial; he has been on them only a week or ten days, but he walks so well and looks so healthy that it will not be surprising if, when he goes out into the world someone asks him why he is not at the war.

Perhaps to the eye of an expert surgeon there may have appeared a little stiffness and awkwardness, but what surprised me was the length and freedom of the mended soldier's stride. "It comes easier to take a long step," he explained, and the matron added that in a little time he would walk still better. It takes about nine months to become really comfortable in artificial limbs.

A soldier standing beside me seemed so well and sound that I wondered why he was not at the front. It turned out that he had been badly wounded, and had lost a leg, but was now so active on his artificial limb that he had become an orderly at Roehampton House.

But the most marvellous case is that of a man who had a leg completely removed from the body. No stump being left, it would, up to quite recently, have been impracticable to fit an artificial limb. But in this case, and another of the same kind, an ingenious limb-maker moulded a mass of leather to the lower part of the body, and formed an artificial stump to take the artificial leg. The patient, who would formerly have been doomed to lifelong helplessness, now walks with the best of his comrades: without the least apparent difficulty he sat on a chair and stood up again with the alertness of a man on his natural legs.

A dozen men marched round the room, and with the most critical inspection I could not tell which was the artificial leg, or whether both were artificial.

FALSE ARMS FOR WORK.

Even more wonderful than the legs are the artificial arms, for whereas the leg movement is automatic and comparatively simple, the movements of an arm are voluntary and complex. Very great improvements have been made in arms and hands at the workshops in Roehampton House, and men supplied with them are here to be seen hammering, filing, sawing and doing a great variety of work. Of course, the efficiency of a hand or arm depends very much on the amount of the natural limb that has been lost, but every arm is more or less useful, and a great advance on the old iron hook, with which soldiers in former wars had to be satisfied.

I have not space for describing their structure, but the chief point is that the arm can be bent at the elbow by the action of the shoulder muscles, and it can be locked at any desired angle by ingenious mechanism, so that a worker may use it for hours without suffering fatigue of the shoulder muscles. A gloved hand is screwed into the lower end, and as the hand is jointed it can be bent so as to pick up objects and hold them. Thus a man may carry a stick or an clamp for holding a cricket bat, a screwed into the arm, and also a umbrella, or hold a book, etc.

A great variety of instruments are to be seen, any of which can be screwed up into the arm, and also a clamp for holding a cricket bat, a billiard cue, a hammer, axe, chopper, etc. Knives and forks can be quite expertly used, and there is one man at the hospital who can write a very legible hand. An artificially armed officer, by the way, is the best billiards player in the neighboring building, Dover House, where officers undergo the same repairs as the men at Roehampton House.

THE UPHILL BICYCLIST.

The mended soldiers and sailors do not remain here longer than is necessary to become usefully expert in the use of their limbs. The average stay is about three or four weeks. In that period the limb is specially constructed for each particular case, fitted on, altered if necessary under the supervision of a surgeon, and the man learns to become familiar with its use.

Owing to their short stay the soldiers do not reach that stage where they can ride bicycles, run and jump. But that they may one day be equal to these feats was shown by "demonstrators" at the hospital workshops, men who had lost limbs themselves and are wearing artificial ones.

One of these did a sprint of fifty yards in a way that would do credit to an athlete. Another rode a bicycle with all the skill of a rider sound in limb. He says he can beat all comers going up a hill and it was curious to see him alight on the artificial leg. "No danger of hurting my toes," he said. A man with an artificial arm which he has worn for some years removed a match and lighted a cigarette, picked up a stone and threw it with precision, and shook hands all round in the most natural way.

INSURES PERFECT BAKING RESULTS
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
· CONTAINS NO ALUM - MADE IN CANADA

Chest Colds and Hoarseness Quickly Rubbed Away

"Nerviline" Gives Speedy Relief and Cures Overnight.

Get a cold?

Is your voice raspy—is your chest congested or sore?

If so, you are the very person that Nerviline will cure in a jiffy.

Nerviline is strong and penetrating. It sinks right into the tissues, takes out inflammation and soreness, destroys colds in a truly wonderful way. Rub Nerviline over the chest—rub on lots of it, and watch that tightness disappear. Nerviline won't blister it sinks in too fast—doesn't simply stay on the surface like a thick, oily liniment would. If the throat is raspy and sore, rub it well outside with Nerviline, and use Nerviline as a gargle diluted with warm water. Just one or two treatments like this and your voice and throat will be quite normal again.

Just think of it—for forty years the largest used family medicine in this country—Nerviline must be good, must quickly relieve and cure a hundred ills that befall every family. Try it for earache, toothache, coughs, colds, sore chest, hoarseness and muscular pains in every part of the body. Large family size bottle 50c; trial size 25c at all dealers.

The Long Roads of Ireland.

On the long white roads of Ireland I wish I were to-day,
With the mid-May sun above me, though it shed a piercing ray,
And although in all the landscape there was not a single tree
Or a hedge or clump of briers to throw a shadow o'er me
I'm wishing for the long, white roads of Ireland.

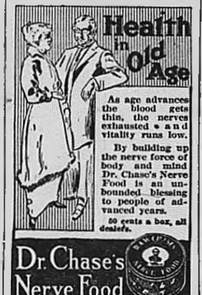
I'm not troubled much for beauty in this land o'er the sea,
And the lovely spots they tell about have ne'er a charm for me.
But to-day my heart is aching for the things so long gone by,
The mountains and the meadows, but most of all I sigh
For the long, white, winding roads of Ireland.

Sure, you've never seen the May sun climbing up the deep-blue sky,
With the soft clouds' banners streaming as they gayly flitted by.
When the fairy winds went dancing o'er the valley and the hill—
Oh, if ever you have been there 'tis your heart, like mine, would fill,
Thinking of the long, white, silent roads of Ireland.

Here the green fields march on with you, and the low stone walls all day,
Where the roving donkey nibbles and the goslings always stray,
And the red dog from the village pauses with a watchful eye,
His heart is troubled sorely and he surely wonders why
You're alone upon the long, white roads of Ireland.

Still 'tis lonesome and a weary way that brings the farthest turn,
And for the journey's end maybap I yet may sadly yearn,
But something now keeps calling me and whisp'ring in my heart
That there's pleasure there awaiting me and so I'll gladly start
For the long, white, dusty roads of Ireland.

—Patrick McHugh in Seattle Post Intelligencer.


Health in Old Age

As age advances the blood gets thin, the nerves exhausted and vitality runs low.

By building up the nerve force of body and mind Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is an unbounded blessing to people of advanced years.

50 cents a box, all dealers.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

A TRUE LADY.

A Kindly Frenchwoman's Courtesy to a German Frau.

In the hour of need we may turn to the anecdote which supplies the concrete illustration of the essential fact. And it would not be easy to find an anecdote more significant than one which has been told in New York in the course of this terrible war. A Frenchwoman, engaged as a teacher in an important school of the city, was so ardent an advocate of the cause of her country, that when she heard a casual acquaintance make a slighting remark about France, she up and boxed his ears. This, you may say, was all the evidence needed to prove that she was not a lady, in any exact use of the word. But even if under temptation she fell from grace on this one occasion, none the less did she possess the indisputable instinct which is the vital factor.

Riding in a subway car in the uncrowded noon hours, this Frenchwoman could not help seeing that a woman seated opposite to her was in distress. Finally, when this woman began to sob, the French lady crossed over and sat down beside her, and said: "You seem to be in trouble. Can I do anything for you?"

With a strong German accent, the weeping woman replied: "Nobody can do anything for me. This letter has come to-day; and my oldest son has just been killed in the trenches. This makes three in the past month, and I have no more."

The Frenchwoman put out her hand. "Nobody can help you," she answered—"except by sympathizing with you. And perhaps you will be willing to accept my sympathy when I tell you that my only son is now in the trenches. I have not heard from him in six weeks, and at any moment a letter may come to me, as it has just come to you, telling me that I have no longer a son."

The German woman dried her eyes and took the hand held out to her. She looked into the face of the unknown comforter, and said: "So you are a German, too?"

And the Frenchwoman unhesitatingly replied: "Yes."

It took a woman to make that noble answer, and perhaps it could have been made only by a woman of France, a country where the social instinct is cultivated from the cradle.—From "The Point of View," in the September Scribner.

KNEW HER HUBBY.

(Boston Transcript)

First Woman—I got a letter from you yesterday and it was dated a whole week ahead. Second Woman—Did you really? My husband must have posted it the very day I gave it to him.

IF SUBJECT TO COLDS HERE IS GOOD ADVICE

Don't load your stomach with cough syrups. Send healing mediation through the nostrils—send it into the passages that are subject to colds and catarrh. Easy to do this with Catarrhozone, which cures a cold in ten minutes. Even to the lungs goes the healing vapor of Catarrhozone—all through the bronchial tubes, nostrils and air passages—everywhere a trace of disease remains with Catarrhozone follow. You'll not have colds, nor will you suffer from sniffles, bronchitis, or throat trouble if Catarrhozone is used. Get it to-day, but beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone, large size, two months' treatment, costs you $1; small size 50c; sample size 25c.

BITS OF WIT.

"Do you expect a landslide next fall?" "No," replied Senator Sorghum. "Out our way I'm afraid the only movement in political real estate will be a little mud slinging."—Washington Star.

"Don't you sometimes envy the idle rich?" "No," replied Farmer Corntossel, "I know men that haven't a dollar who can be just as idle a anybody."—Washington Star.

To shrink cotton before making up, fold it and place in a tub; pour over cold water to cover and allow it to stand half an hour; then turn off water and cover with boiling water, allowing goods to remain till water is cold. Hang on the line in the open, without wringing. Press before quite dry.

Husband—I wonder why all the misers we read about are old bachelors? Wife—Oh, married misers are so common they are not worth mentioning—Indianapolis Star.

"How often you hear men say: 'If I had $1,000,000 I would be satisfied.'" "Yes; and it's surprising the amount of mental concentration fellows of that sort can bring to bear on borrowing a quarter."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

In order to make both ends meet, there are times when it seems almost necessary for a man to be a contortionist.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE

SPECIALISTS

Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.

Call or send history for free advice. Medicine furnished in tablet form. Hours—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 2 to 6 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Consultation Free

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25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

TIRELESS INSECTS.

Built for the Strenuous Life, They Are Never Weary.

In "Insects, Their Life Histories and Habits," Harold Bastin, the entomologist, says that, contrary to popular belief, spiders are not insects. Insects have six legs, neither more nor less, and another peculiarity of the insect is that it has wings, sometimes two, more often four. Spiders have eight legs and no wings; therefore spiders are not insects.

Insects have no backbones and no skeletons, says Mr. Bastin, but skins with a hard, durable surface called chitin, which makes on a light shell of armor that forms the outside of the body, to the inside of which the muscles are attached.

Insects do not breathe through their mouths, but through holes in their bodies, called spiracles. Insects have neither veins nor arteries. The blood is pumped directly from the chambered heart into the body cavity, where it bathes and nourishes the organs. Insects have wonderful and enviable digestive organs and feed upon and digest almost any substance from which nourishment may be extracted.

Because of the way they are built insects are particularly fitted for the strenuous life, and a tired insect is a thing unknown. They are always busy traveling, buzzing, biting or seeking some work to do.

HALLAM'S GUARANTEED FUR COATS AND SETS

Write to-day for the 1916-17 edition of HALLAM'S FUR STYLE BOOK. 32 Pages illustrated, which shows beautiful stylish furs for men and fur coats moderately priced, and also gives full particulars of HALLAM'S ZOOLOGICAL CONTEST; 64 Prizes, $300.00 in CASH given away free.

Address as follows:

John Hallam Limited
405 Hallam Bldg., Toronto

GUNS, traps, animal bait, nets and supplies are described and priced in our 32 page Sportsman's Catalog which we mail free.

RAW FURS—We are the largest Cash Buyers of Raw Furs direct from the Trapper in Canada—Our Raw Fur Quotations sent Free.

WIT AND HUMOR

THE LADY AGENT.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"So that pretty canvasser sold you a book, eh?"

"No, she sold me a couple of smiles and threw the book in."

WISE JOHNNY.

(Boston Transcript)

Teacher—A nomad is a person who moves about a great deal—never remains long in one place. Johnny, name some tribe of nomads.

Johnny—Cooks.

NURSIE'S MISTAKE.

(American Boy)

It was bathing time and from the bedroom of twin boys came the sound of hearty laughter and loud crying. Their father went up to find out the cause. "What's the matter up here?" he inquired.

The laughing twin pointed to his weeping brother. "Nothing," he giggled, "only nurse has given Alexander two baths and hasn't given me any at all."

MISUNDERSTOOD.

(Boston American)

"I hope," said the advocate of moral uplift, "that you do not castigate your children as a means of development."

"No, ma'am," said the practical mother, "I'm a-bringin' up of 'em by hand."

ANOTHER CASE.

(Washington Star)

"I am in favor of peace at any price." "Yes," replied the pessimist, "but suppose you wake up some morning and find you haven't got the price?"

THE SALARY SAFE.

(Judge)

Friend—Will your salary be paid just the same, Rastus, now that you are going to war? Rastus—Well, my wife'll keep right on workin', if dat's what yo' mean.

SHE KNEW.

(Houston Post)

"And you know, if your husband never returns from the war the government will pay you a pension." "I'll need the pension a dinged sight worse if he does return."

HENRIETTA WILL DECIDE.

(Washington Star)

"Does your wife desire to vote?" "I don't know whether she does or not," replied Mr. Meekton. "But Henrietta isn't the woman to let anybody tell her she can't if she wants to."

ALSO NUMEROUS ENCORES

(Boston Transcript)

"This is an act of affection," he said, kissing her.

"It takes more than one act to fill out an evening's entertainment," she returned, glancing at him coyly.

HOW IT WAS.

(Judge)

Friend—Will your salary be paid just the same, Rastus, now that you are going to war?

Rastus—Well, my wife'll keep right on workin', if dat's what yu' mean.

IN NO DANGER.

(Washington Star)

"You know a little learning is a dangerous thing."

"I ain't worried," replied Farmer Corntossel. "The professor says Josh isn't even getting that much."

A GOOD APPROVAL.

(Judge)

Belle—They say that Jimmy makes better approaches than any man in the club.

Jack—I should say he does! The first time I met him I lent him $5!"

FOXY CLERK.

(Life)

Country Hotel Clerk (to bell hop)—"Look in the poker room and see if Colonel Slocum is ahead. If he is, page him, and say he is wanted at the desk; He owes me $7!"

VEHEMENT.

(New York World)

"Freddie, you've been fighting again."

"No, I haven't, mother. I've just been arguing with Jimmie Brown."

"Nonsense! How could you get a black eye from merely arguing?"

"Wel, you see, Jimmie gesticulates an awful lot when he argues."

PLAYING BOTH ENDS.

(Boston Transcript)

"This would be a good time for me to take a vacation," remarked the secretary and treasurer of a city concern.

"But you returned from one only a week ago," said the president.

"Oh, that was my vacation as secretary; I wish to go now as treasurer."

THE TOUCH PRE-EMINENT.

(Pittsburgh Dispatch)

"A cozy picture, eh? A man lolling in an easy chair and his beautiful wife leaning over him to light his cigar."

"You haven't seen the companion picture to it, have you?"

"Why, no."

"It's the same man savagely chewing the end of his cigar and writing a cheque."

HATED TO SEE IT.

(Liverpool Post)

Every seat in the car was occupied when a group of women got in. Going through the car to collect fares, the conductor noticed a man who he thought was asleep.

"Wake up!" shouted the conductor.

"I wasn't asleep," said the passenger.

"Then what did you have your eyes closed for?"

"It was because of the crowded condition of the car," explained the passenger. "I hate to see women standing."

TWO CONFESSED.

Blackmailers in Chicago Implicate Sixty.

Chicago, Sept. [illegible].—Confession has been made by two members of the alleged syndicate of blackmailers, eight of whom are under arrest here, that operations of the swindlers netted them $1,000,000 during the last year, Federal officials announced to-day.

The confessions, it was said, disclosed that the alleged band numbers sixty persons, a third of them women. A dispute over the division of spoils, it was said, led to the confessions. Arrest of a score or more members of the syndicate is expected within a week.

The men who confessed are "Dick" Barrett and Edward J. Thompson, according to Hinton G. Clabaugh, head of the Chicago Bureau of the Federal Department of Justice. Both are at liberty, and will become witnesses for the Government.

HEAVY LOSSES.

Officer Casualties of British 1,000 a Week.

London, Sept. [illegible].—Officers' casualty lists for the last fortnight of August contain the names of [illegible] officers killed, [illegible] wounded and [illegible] missing, a total of [illegible]. This brings the losses of officers in the British army since the commencement of hostilities to [illegible], of which [illegible] have been killed or died of wounds, [illegible] wounded, and [illegible] missing.

During the fortnight Brigadier-General Potter was wounded, Brig.-Gen. Buckle killed and five lieutenant-colonels killed.

Love sometimes dies of starvation because of a theory that two can live as cheaply as one.

Stephans' for Good Style and Good Service at Moderate Prices

This is the general consensus of opinion and never was it more truly justified than in regard to our immense stocks already assembled for Fall and Winter. We have never been better prepared to serve you promptly, efficiently, satisfactorily. We are more than ever convinced that this store offers distinct advantages to shoppers. Come in and see what we have provided in the way of new Fall Clothes and things for the home.

Ladies' New Fall Coats

Wise buyers are choosing from present stocks of Women's, Misses and Children's coats. Repeats are practically impossible owing to scarcity of materials.

We are showing a most beautiful range of the season's newest garments in checks, plaids, tweed effects and plush coats.

Plush Coats at $15, $22, $25 & $30.

Coats of this rich fur-fabric are very popular this season and are well represented in our stock of coats. Pressed plush, fancy figured plush and the sealette plush of extra fine quality and jet black. The styles of these coats are of the new full models with extra wide sweep at the foot and finished with deep choker collar.

Special at $15.00, $22.00, $25.00, and $30.00

New This Week

We have received big shipments of knitted goods direct from the factories and the values in every case are extraordinary considering the cost of raw materials.

Sweater Coats				Men's Underwear
Men's	$2.75	to	$5.00	Fleece Lined 50c & 75c.
Boys'	$1.25	to	$2.50	Heavy Wool 75c to $1.25

STEPHAN BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

ADVANCE SHOWING For Autumn Weather

Is here and with it comes the need for Heavier Clothing. Perhaps you need underwear or a sweater coat. We are ready to supply you with these.

Underwear

We have a very large range of Underwear for Ladies in natural wool, union and heavy cotton at prices in keeping with the quality. For Misses and Children in a variety of qualities and prices. Men's in natural and heavy wool and fleeced at popular prices. Boys' in wool and fleeced.

Sweater Coats

Our assortment in this line is large. We know there is something to suit you here. We have them in all sizes, styles, shades and prices. Just what you want for these cool evenings.

We have Wrapperettes and Kimona Cloths in a variety of patterns, both light and dark shades. See our new coatings, and dressgoods, etc.

Groceries

A Basket of Goodness is a basket of fine Groceries purchased at our store. We guarantee the perfect purity of every article we sell.

Phone 53 **J. H. APPEL** Walkerton

WALKERTON'S CASH SALE STORE

Surprising richness never shown with more attractiveness than now in our admirable selections of new and seasonable goods. The power of low prices never more strongly exemplified.

Dressgoods

Just in, a new line of Dressgoods, in navy and black serge, at the old prices from 60c to $2.25

Men's Felt Hats

A new stock of up-to-date men's and boys' felt hats at popular prices. Just in.

Corduroys & Velveteens

New Corduroys in Navy and Copenhagen Blue, Red, White and Purple. These are all good quality and sell at popular prices.

Men's Shirts

We have a big range of Men's Shirts in all the newest shades and patterns. Excellent values at $1.00 each.

Ladies' Underwear

Our stock of Ladies' Winter Underwear is complete in all lines of cotton, union and all wool, goods, from 35c to $1.25 a piece.

Men's Sox

Men's Cashmere Sox Llama Brand, going at 35c per pair. These are exceptionally good values.

Pure Food Grocery

Below we quote some of the many bargains in the Pure Food Grocery for this week:— A good bulk Tea, in black, green, or mixed, of a good quality, reg. 45c: special, 3 pounds for $1.00. Roasted Rio Coffee, No. 1, special 25 and 35c per lb.

Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly.

Phone No. 7 **I. WEBER** Walkerton

IF YOU WANT

Peaches, Plums, Pears, Gem Jars, Sugar, or Cash for Butter & Eggs,

GO TO

C. PATRICK

ONE TON ONIONS WANTED

PHONE 165 - WALKERTON

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

CARGILL

The "Ball" given last Friday evening was well attended and a nice sum was realized for the Patriotic Aid. Hetzler Bros. supplied the music in their usual capable manner.

Pte. Bert Mawhinney, 160th Bruce Battalion, spent a day with his brother Frank last week.

Quite a number from here attended the Paisley Fair on Wednesday.

Mr. A. A. Black of Guelph spent a few days in the village in the interests of Imperial Life.

Mrs. W. M. Cameron has returned after an extended visit to Cobden and other points.

Miss Mary O'Connell spent Wednesday of last week in the County Town.

Mrs. S. Welsford of Guelph visited with friends here for a few days last week.

Mr. Wm. Mathews has had his shop shingled.

Though defeated on Tuesday by one shot, our bowlers journeyed to Walkerton on Thursday and had another trial and came out winners.

Cargill	Walkerton
O. W. Keeling	A. Hoover
C. Kyle	C. H. Rogers
J. T. Clancy	H. G. Hunter
R. A. Fowlie sk, 18	H. M. Lay sk. 8

Mrs. E. A. Hardaker, who visited for some months in Flint, Mich., returned on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Schrumm.

Mrs. John Clancy was in the County Town on Saturday.

Mayor Lippert of Walkerton was in our burg on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Frain of Sarnia are here on a visit to the latter's sister, Mrs. Alex. Thompson.

Mrs. W. D. Cargill and the Misses Juanita and Phylis are visiting in Toronto this week.

Rev. and Mrs. Almack spent the week-end with the latter's parents at Tobermory, her two brothers of the 160th being home on their last leave.

Sgt. Connell of the 160th Batt., formerly G. T. R. agent at Pinkerton, was in the village on Tuesday bidding farewell to his friends.

Corp. E. A. Garland, Signallers H. Young and N. Pegelo, and Ptes. W. Grainger, Jack Hamilton, Wm. Brownscombe and Hunt of the 160th Bruce Batt. London, spent the week-end here, it being their final leave. On Monday evening the citizens of the village and community gave a banquet in the C. O. F. Hall and after justice had been to the inner man, the chairman, Mr. W. D. Cargill M. P. P., introduced the following speakers: Senator Donnelly, Rev. R. M. Gale, C. W. Keeling, Wm. Matthews, W. J. Loughleen, John Clancy sr., R. A. Fowlie and Geo. Sirrs, the Pinkerton orchestra supplying the musical part of the programme which was much appreciated. Each of the boys in khaki was presented with $5 in gold and a pair of socks from the Red Cross Society. A large crowd was at the station on Tuesday afternoon to give the boys 'Good-bye', safe journey and hope a safe return. It was regretted that all the boys could not be present but a similar banquet and presentation will be given the remaining ones who arrived yesterday before they return to London.

Messrs. Sirrs, Saunders, Leask and Needham were in Tara on Tuesday.

Mrs. R. McConkey and family are on a visit with friends in Walkerton.

Mr. I. Shoemaker and family of Paisley were in the village on Sunday. If it had not been Sunday we certainly would have had the down on the bowling green for a game.

Mrs. D. Donnelly and Mrs. M. J. Kenny of Denver, Col. are visiting with the latter's sister, Mrs. Joseph Clancy.

Miss Ward of Walkerton is visiting with her aunt, Mrs. M. Boeter.

GLAMIS

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Nesbitt, and Mr. and Mrs. Dan A. McLean, motored to Owen Sound on Saturday and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roulston.

Miss McGregor, nurse who nursed the late Allan McKinnon, returned to Kincardine this week.

On Friday night, a special train from London brought home a number of the 160th. Bruce Batt. Boys. Those who arrived at their homes here were—Privates—Edgar McAfee, John Thompson, Albert Groves, Archie Matheson, James Thompson, Neil McDermid, Torrance McLennan, James Aymon, Joseph Sproule, Archie McLeod, Lorne Reid, Hugh Sproule, Will Patterson, Will Stanley, and John Kitchen.

On Monday evening the boys were entertained by a community gathering in the Basement of St. Pauls Church, where a very enjoyable evening was spent in music, games and refreshments followed by a good programme. All joined in good wishes for the boys' safe return among us again. The boys return to London on Wednesday of this week.

Miss Tessie Patterson has been renewing acquaintances in Paisley for the past week.

Miss Reta McKinnon spent the week end with her friend Miss Storrar Elmwood.

Miss Daisy Cronin Sundayed with her brother Lieut. Cronin of Kincardine.

Miss Ada Cunningham is spending some time with Mrs. Dan Cameron, 5th. Con. Kincardine.

Rev. and Mrs. De Mille have been visiting friends in and around Hamilton.

A number from here attended Paisley and Ripley fairs last week.

Mrs. Alex McKennitt entertained "The Epworth League" of Purdys' Church on Friday evening.

Mrs. George Reynolds and family of Toronto are visiting relatives and friends in the Tenth of Kincardine.

Miss Dora Oliver of Winnipeg who has been here for a couple of months left on Friday. She will spend a few days in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman McLeod (Nee Miss Mable Downey) of Niagara Falls are spending a few days with their parents on 2nd Con. Bruce.

Mrs. (Rev.) D. McIntyre and family returned to their home in Toronto on Friday.

Mrs. McDonald of Detroit Mich. is a guest of Mrs. Thos. Spear.

A gloom was cast over this community on Saturday night when it was learned that Mr. Allan McKinnon had passed away at his home Lot 29 Con. 11 Kincardine Township that evening at the age of 72 years.

Mr. McKinnon underwent a very critical operation about three weeks ago and no hopes were held out for his recovery, when lingering so long, all were in hopes he would rally. All that medical help could do was done for him.

The deceased has lived on 10th. Con. Kincardine for a great number of years and has always been found a true christian man and a very kind neighbor, and friend always ready and willing to help anyone. He will be greatly missed the home and neighborhood and also in the Baptist Church here, where he was a faithful member, and helper for many years. Besides a sorrowing wife, he leaves to mourn his loss one son Charles, and two daughters, Misses May and Lily, who reside at home. Two brothers John of 10th. Con. Kincardine, and Hugh of Minto Man. The funeral which was held on Monday afternoon to Tiverton cemetery was largely attended showing the high esteem in which the deceased was held. To all who mourn his loss, deepest, heartfelt sympathy is extended.

PINKERTON

Miss Currie and her niece Miss Isabel Currie returned to Collingwood after visiting Mrs. A. Pinkerton and Mrs. McKee.

Miss Mertie Donnelly went to Toronto on Monday to attend University.

Pte. Gordon Garland spent last Wednesday at his home and attended Paisley Fair.

Mr. James Gale returned to Toronto on Monday to resume his studies at Knox College.

Mr Howard Birrell of Toronto visited his father and mother here the first of the week.

WESTFORD

Mr. and Mrs. J. Cassidy of Greenock visited at Mr. T. Fallon's on Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. James of the 10th con. spent last week with her daughter Mrs. Joe Hall.

Nurse McDermott who has been attending Charley Murray, returned to her home near Lucknow on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Linahan visited Mr. George Kraemer's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wall and Mr. J. Hanna motored to Kincardine on Friday.

Mrs. Dan Murray has returned home after attending the funeral of her sister Mrs. Fitzmaurice of Bracebridge.

We are pleased to report that R. J. Lloyd and Charlie Murray who have been sick are getting quite well again.

FORMOSA

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Massel returned after spending a two week's holiday at points in Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh O'Neil of Kitchener are visiting with the latter's mother Mrs. Ambrose Zettel.

Alf Knoll and Frank of Toronto are in town owing to the illness of their father Mr. Julius Knoll.

Mr. and Mrs. Fedy and family and Mrs. J. Fedy motored to Walkerton on Saturday.

Mrs. Fedy sr. who has been very poorly, is reported to have almost fully recovered. Mrs. Fedy shows remarkable activity for a lady who has passed the ninety mark. In spite of her years she sometimes walks up the big hill as often as three times a day.

Two approaching marriages were announced from the pulpit here on Sunday morning, Miss Georgina Meyer eldest daughter of Aloysius Meyer of Formosa, to Mr. Herb Beninger of Formosa, and Miss Lavina Meyer, youngest daughter of Mr. Martin Meyer of Mildmay to Mr. Henry Fedy of Formosa.

HANOVER

Wm. Meuser of Brant had 160 colonies this spring and 208 before the summer was over. They made 23,000 lbs. or 11½ tons of honey for him. At the present price of 12½c per lb., it means receipts of $2,875 with an expenditure of about $600 leaving the net receipts $2,275 which is a splendid showing for the busy bees.

Mr. Henry Cross of Louise has bought Mr. Ross Young's interest in the hardware firm of Young & Cross here, and the new firm will be known as H. Cross & Sons. Mr. Cross has sold his 200 acre farm at Louise to Mr. Tom Brigham of Allan Park.

The casuality list last week announced that Pte. "Teddy" Harrison of Hanover was wounded. He was attached to the artillery. Harrison, who was an old country man, was employed at the cement works while he was in Hanover. He was about 35 years of age, and a bachelor.

M. C. Beckett, license inspector of Grey County, was in Hanover this week on his initial visit to the local hotels. He told the proprietors that he wasn't here this time to "see" anything but just to get acquainted. He said that he would come again, perhaps late at night, perhaps early in the morning, perhaps in broad daylight, and he cautioned the local hotel keepers to run their houses according to Hoyle. He said he intended to enforce the law to the letter. The local hotel keepers rather liked his open and above board introduction.

Mr. John Metcalfe of Bentick Township, who has been seriously ill for the past three months, was operated on on Monday, Sept. 25th by Dr. Groves of Fergus and Dr. Taylor of Hanover. The anaesthetic was given by Dr. Jamieson jr., of Durham. Mr. Metcalfe is now resting quietly and it is hoped that the operation will relieve the trouble.

Mr. R. M. Macpherson, accountant at the Merchants bank here for a year and a half, has been appointed manager of the branch at Chatsworth rendered vacant by the death of Mr. Jas. McDonald.

A pretty wedding took place at St. Mathew's Lutheran church here on Sept. 20th, the principals being Miss Marie E. Weitendorf, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Weitendorf, and Mr. David Plantz, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Plantz, both of Hanover. Rev. Mr. Denef performed the ceremony.

A Hanover young man named Bill Berry performed a hair-raising stunt that for sheer nerve was without parallel in the history of the town. Berry who has had some experience with high trestle-work, made a wager with Dave Schwark that he could stand on his head on top of the nob of the stand pipe which is about 175 feet from terra firma. And while a couple of hundred excited Hanoverians looked on, some in the vicinity of the stand pipe and some down street, Berry won his wager, pulling off his astounding and foolhardy feat by standing on his head and then some. An American tourist passing in his car at the time, stopped and took Berry's name and address, and told him that anyone who had sufficient nerve to perform stunts like that was wasting his time in Hanover.

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT

Honour Roll Of Pupils At The Walkerton Public School For The Month Of September.

GRADE VII

Senior IV—Honours—G. McCarter, G. Miller, E. Cryderman.

Pass—W. George, H. Paull, A. Bolden, V. Bush, A. McCartney, V. Kimble.

Jr. IV—Honours—M. Lumley.

Pass—B. Hunter, H. Wilson, M. Godwin, M. Petteplace, A. Reichenback, E. Searle.

H. Willoughby
Principal.

GRADE VI

Honours—Emma Schaus, Irene Harrison, Marguerite Johnston, Eric Ramsey, Pearl Riehl, Elmer Kolipa, Ida Olinta.

Pass—Allan Schaus, Earl Forsythe, Alma Searle, Mary Perdue, Eddie Fennel, Ross Van Horne, Gladys Sutton, Edwin Faust, Jack Knepflar, Madaleen Hyslop.

J. Stead.

GRADE V.

Sen.—Honors—Irene Wright, Clifford Yates, Marie Schwindt, (Howard Craig, Morris McCarter).

Sen.—Pass—Vinnie Dennie, Charlie Gordon, Norman Webb, Kathleen Pye

Jun.—Hon.—Verna Anderson, Ila Moore.

Jun.—Pass—(Jean Lowe, Delbert Anderson), Ethel Riley.

M. Ross.

GRADE IV.

Hon.—Harry Buchlow, Robert Gowanlock, Arthur Royce, Nelson Fortune, Doris Polley, Norman Truax, Willie Goode, Jack Cotterman, Kathleen Perdue, Annie Gowanlock.

Pass—Violet Trussler, Rhoda Hampson, Harvey Paull, Elden Yates, Donalda Gowanlock, Wesley Helm, Weldon Ballantyne.

M. Sinclair.

GRADE III.

Jr. Second—Honours—W. Forsythe, R. Feulu, D. McNeil, G. Fields, D. George, O. Sieling.

Pass—W. Hartman, J. Nutting, G. Mawhinney.

Sr. First—Honours—S. Helm.

Pass—E. Abel, K. Fortune, K. Perdue, S. Cupskey,

Agnes Warren.

First book—Honours—S. Channing, R. Hunter, H. Ernest, H. George, M. Player, M. Shaw, M. Appel, E. Ditsche, V. Bell, G. Wallace, H. Bush, T. McEwen.

Pass—A. Crain, P. McConnell, L. Searle, J. Godwin.

Primer—M. Jones, E. Taylor, P. Webb, M. Faust, E. Watts, D. Lancaster, M. Pietsch.

Pass—S. Taylor, M. Hunt, A. Kerney, G. Schwindt.

W. Thompson.

Sr. Primer—Emma Leake, Clarence Buchlow, Willie Fennel, Billy Johnston, Florence McCarter, Jack Symon, Audrey Fennell, George McGregor, Allie Leake, Walter Mook.

Mid. Primer—Jack McDougall, Hubert Dietz, Percy Nutting, Arthur Bolden, Milton Ramsey.

Jr. Primer—Garnet VanHorne, Marjorie Bell, Eddie LaPorte, Lennox Winters, Dorothy Ernest, Henry Taylor, Girda Bowlby, Paul George, Marjorie Taylor, Billy Bolden, Milne Harrison, Agnes Gordon, Clayton Riehl, Wilbur Hampson.

A. D. Thompson.

THE POPULAR
WAR MEMENTO GIFT
Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fern
"The Shrapnel Clock"
"The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited
C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

Quality Store

Freshness and absolute cleanliness are factors that add their attractiveness to this store. And the low prices you will find for first quality of goods.

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

When "Someone" Comes

You can entertain him with the Edison Diamond Amberola, hearing the greatest singers of the day or dancing to the liveliest and latest popular hits.

And, all the while you can take pride in the fact that it is an Edison, the peer of all phonographs—and not a common, everyday "talking machine" that you would feel like apologizing for.

The "humanness" of the Amberol is startling —hear it

R L. Gibson
Jeweler - Walkerton

SCHOOL SHOES

We have an exceptionally good line of School Shoes.

Every shoe modelled for growing feet.

A boy or girl can come and buy Shoes as cheap and as safely as you can at

"THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES"

C. Petteplace
Shoe Merchant

October Opportunities

This is the month when our stocks are most complete and with prices on the jump as they are this season, it behooves you to do your buying now.

Children's Coats for Fall are here and we are proud of our showing this season. Prices $4.00, $5.00, $6.00, $7.00, $8.00, $10.00 to $15.00.

Ladies and Misses Coats in Zibiline, Boucle, Wool Cheviots, Kessey, Plush, and Curl Cloths, also Tweed effects. You will be pleased with them at $8.00, $10.00, $12.00, $15.00 to $25.00.

Beautiful Paillettes, Silk Crepes, Taffetas, Shot Silks and Silk Charmeuse, just in this week, 36 to 40 inches wide at $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 a yard.

New Silk Crepe Waists, White, Flesh, Pink, Maize, Peach and Cream, at $4.00, $4.25, $4.50 and $5.00.

Buy your gloves and hosiery now. Cashmere and wool hose will be scarce and high in price later. We still have several lines at old prices.

Knitted mitts, tuques, scarfs and tams for ladies and children. Secure these now at the right prices. Don't delay. Now is your golden opportunity.

McBURNEY & CO.

"Are You Bald?" "Have You Thin & Faded Hair?"

Is your appearance not what it should be because of the lack of Hair?

Then come and see

DORENWEND'S
Display of
FINE HAIR GOODS
At The
Hartley House, Walkerton
Thursday, Oct. 19th.

The latest productions in LADIES' TRANSFORMATIONS, POMPADOURS, WAVES, ETC., and

"For Men who are Bald"

THE DORENWEND TOUPEE which represents the highest achievement in the art of hair-constructing. Featherweight, hygenic and so natural in appearance that the closest observer could not tell it from your own hair. They cannot be disturbed or removed except at the wearer's wish. Not a fad but an absolute necessity to every man who is bald.

HAVE A DEMONSTRATION ON
Thursday, October 19th
(ONE DAY ONLY)
DORENWEND'S
Head Office & Showrooms 105 Yonge Street, Toronto

Coal and Wood

When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to

ALEX. ERNST

Phone 143 Orange st., Walkerton

CHOICE CHOCOLATES
AT
Erdman's PHONE No. 190

THE LINE THAT'S RIGHT AND READY

Ladies who know **ROGERS' FURS** by experience and reputation always come to us. They know that our policy is not "anything to get orders" but that we line up to our promises and take care of our patrons. Ladies' Children's and Men's Furs to order or in stock.

C. H. ROGERS
OPP. RATTAN CO. - WALKERTON

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET YOUR

GRANITE

We have a new line of Canada Ware. It is hea coated blue and white with a white lining, easy keep clean.

Just take a glance at our window when goi past.

PATTERSON BROS.
PLUMBERS, ETC., WALKERTO

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 38 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, OCTOBER 12th 1916 FIVE CENTS A COPY

Nyals' Blood Purifier

"Purifies the Blood"

"Nyals' Blood Purifier" means pure blood. Try it and you will be convinced. Boils, sores, pimples, skin diseases and rough skin indicate impure, thin blood.

"Nyals' Blood Purifier" purifies and enriches the blood, driving out the poisonous materials that produce such disagreeable symptoms.

Got a bottle at our store; we recommend it because we know what is in it—and every Nyal remedy is good.

Special Agency for

"Nyals' Family Remedies"

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

NOW

Is a Good Time to Buy a

HOT WATER BOTTLE

You will find the Queen City or the Maximum very satisfactory.

A guarantee for two years with either.

PRICE $2.00

A.P.SIEVERIGHT

DRUGS and KODAKS

60 Day Sale of

WALL PAPER

At Greatly Reduced Prices

Large and up-to-date stock to choose from. Remnants below cost.

McCrum & Co.

Harvard Brown

The new color for women's fine shoes

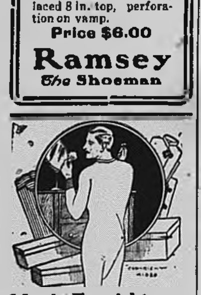
FOR FALL

made in Russian Calf, laced 8 in. top, perforation on vamp.

Price $6.00

Ramsey

The Shoeman



Men's Furnishings

Of the right quality fill our store. Fall and winter Underwear, Hose, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Gloves, Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, Rain Coats. There is nothing missing. Many different grades in some lines of goods, but value at all prices.

Our Tailoring

Is noted for quality, merit and service. A trial will convince you of the excellent materials, workmanship and wear.

Our Tailored Clothes

Ladies' Suits and Coats tailored to special order, Cleaning, repairing and pressing given special attention.

G. T. Rourke

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear

Walkerton Phone 186 Ontario

Mr. Thomas Pepper, a farmer of the 2nd con. of Elderslie died on Friday last from typhoid fever. The deceased who was about 40 years of age, was a nephew of Mr. Alex Rae of Brant.

Movieland had a full house Tuesday for the great war pictures "Britain Prepared." The films were brought here at great expense by the management and were well worth the extra admission fee charged.

Mrs. John C. King returned this week from Denver where she had been visiting her son, Dr. King, and is now staying with her daughter, Mrs. H. M. Lay. Her son, Hon. W. L. McKenzie King, accompanied her on the journey, returning home to Ottawa on Tuesday.

Ladies in town and country will help the committee by contributing—Home made baking—candy—fancy work—vegetables—fruit and cream. The committee will be at the Town Hall on Wednesday afternoon Oct. 18th. to receive contributions.

At Mr. John Rowland's suggestion the 160th Band paid a visit to the House of Refuge on Friday morning and gave the old people a few selections. Speeches were made by Mr. Rowland and Mr. Frank Rennie. The inmates appreciated very much the kindness shown. Some of the old folks began to dance to the music one old gentleman was moved to start singing "Auld Lang Syne" which the band promptly took up.

+ + +

Girls Wanted

To operate sewing machines. S. A. Rife & Co.

+ + +

Wood For Sale

All kinds of wood for sale from $2 up. Alex. George, phone 97.

+ + +

Lost

Friday last, a chain for wheel of an auto. Finder please leave at this office.

+ + +

For Sale.

Happy Thought range, child's white iron cot, parlor settee. Apply at Mr. Vogan's store.

+ + +

For Sale.

A Good Driving Horse, also buggy, harness and miscellaneous articles—Apply box 139, Telescope Office.

+ + +

170 Rejected

It is reported to-day that the final medical examination at London, no less than 170 men of the 160th Bruce Battalion were rejected. The Telescope tried to get Col. Weir by phone last night to verify this report but was unable to locate him.

+ + +

Curling

The Annual Meeting of the Walkerton Curling Club will be held in the Council Chamber, on Friday evening October 13th at 8 o'clock. Election of Officers and other matters for the ensuing season will be dealt with. All curlers and prospective members will please make it a point to attend, Geo. D. McKay, Secretary.

+ + +

91 Years Old

One of the oldest, if not the oldest resident of Walkerton, Mr. John Klein will celebrate his 91st birthday on Friday. Mr. Klein was born in Alsace, Germany on October 13th, 1825. In spite of his years Mr. Klein is quite active in body and mind, his principal reminder of advancing years being slightly failing eyesight.

+ + +

Thursday Oct. 19th

Dorenwend's of Toronto, Canada's foremost hair-goods designers and manufacturers will pay a special visit to the Hartley House, Walkerton to display and demonstrate the newest creations in fine hair-goods for ladies and toupees and wigs for men who are bald. A free demonstration of any style is available to any interested.

+ + +

BORN

O'HAGAN—At Chepstow on Friday, October 6th. to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. O'Hagan, a son.

PLETSCH—In Walkerton, on Wednesday, October 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pletsch, a son.

LEAVE LONDON SATURDAY

160th Bruce Battalion Receives The Word To Move Overseas—Boys Given A Warm Send-off While Home On Last Leave The Past Week.

The past week marked an important epoch in the life of Bruce County. It was the last leave-taking of the Battalion, which goes to represent our County on the battlefields of Europe. Few families have been untouched by the sacrifice of the County's best youth and spirit represented in the formation of the County's own battalion which goes forth gladly to battle for a righteous cause. Not only in the homes, but here and there in every community, public gatherings were held to give the boys a fitting farewell. In Walkerton, and in some other places, gold pieces were presented to the boys as tokens of public appreciation, and every effort was made to show the boys the pride and appreciation which everybody feels.

On Thursday afternoon which was proclaimed a half holiday by the mayor; a program of sports was given at the exhibition grounds. There was a fairly good attendance, the gate receipts, charging an admission of 10c to adults, only, amounting to over $65.00. The baseball match between the Batt. and the town team resulted in a victory for the latter. After the match, Major McNally put the soldiers present through several movements and to say the least the boys have improved greatly since leaving Walkerton and their marching and drilling were fully up to the expectations of the crowd, and it was easily seen why they were declared 99% perfect. This was followed by races, the program being concluded about 5.30.

The town hall was packed to the doors on Thursday evening of last week, when the people of the town met, to bid farewell to our soldier' boys, and to witness the presentation to each on behalf of the town of a five dollar gold piece. Long before the hour set for the commencement of the program, both the gallery and the floor of the hall were crowded and scores of people were turned away. The collection which was taken at the door amounted to $51.50.

The first number of the program was the opening chorus, of the minstrel show which was put on in the hall last winter, with Mr. E. H. Leeson as conductor, and although a great many of those who took part at that time have since left town, it was well rendered and appreciated by the audience.

The Chairmaner, Mr. John Rowland, who is Chairman of the local Bruce Preparedness League then addressed the meeting. Mr. Rowland said he was greatly pleased with the attendance and was glad that so many had turned out to bid farewell, perhaps for the last time, to the boys who were making such great sacrifices to go and fight for King, Empire, home and loved ones. After heaping much praise on the boys, congratulating them on their excellent showing as a battalion etc., he concluded his remarks by urging them not to forget their wives, mothers and sweethearts and to write

(Continued on page 8)

James McCallum Wounded

Mr. George McCallum of Brant had word on Saturday that his brother, Pte. James McCallum, had been admitted to the General Hospital at Hardelot, England, seriously wounded. Pte. McCallum enlisted at Prince George, B. C. Later he was transferred to the 15th Batt'n (48th Highlanders). He had been in the trenches since April.

+ + +

Killed In Action

Tuesday's casualty lists reported another Walkerton boy fallen in battle. Sergt. Harry C. Wade enlisted at Calgary going to England with the first Canadian Contingent. Although he had been in the trenches almost since the beginning of the war he had previously escaped unwounded. Harry was a fine big strapping fellow about 35 years of age. He was a South African veteran and was on the Toronto police force force for some time. His next of kin is a brother, Judge Frank Wade of Cleveland, Ohio.

+ + +

Off Again, On Again.

The war bulletin service was discontinued last week, Mr. McNamara not receiving sufficient support to justify its continuance. To date he is some forty odd dollars out of pocket, to say nothing of the time and trouble he has taken every day merely to oblige the public. On Monday Mr. John Rowland stepped forward and offered to be the "next victim" in order to have the war news again. Mr. Rowland has guaranteed $10 a month from now on to cover the expense of the service, and also to pay his share of the back deficit. All who wish to share the expense, may do so by leaving thirty cents a month or more at the Telegraph Office. Thirty cents is the average price of a despatch. The forty dollar deficit should also receive attention from those who have enjoyed the service without sharing the expense.

SIXTY YEARS WEDDED

Walkerton Couple Pass The Diamond Jubilee Anniversary Of Their Marriage Which Took Place On Oct. 3rd, 1856—Have Lived In Walkerton Half A Century.

Sixty years ago in the village of Embro, Oxford County, Ontario, Rev. Donald McKenzie united in the holy bonds of wedlock, a young Scotch couple, Mary McDonald and George Ross. On Tuesday of last week the aged bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. George Ross of Walkerton, observed the sixtieth anniversary of that happy event. Great changes have been wrought since that time but the couple are still spared to each other with a remarkable degree of good health considering their years. Their four daughters gathered here for the occasion, but as the day was also the first anniversary of the first break in the family circle, there was no celebration of the event.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Ross were born in the same county, Sutherlandshire, Scotland, of that sturdy Highland stock whose rugged character has made its impress on Canadian citizenship. Both came with their parents in childhood to this country, settling in the township of West Zorra where so many of the early Scotch settlers hewed out for themselves a new home in the wilderness. George became apprenticed to a blacksmith at Beachville in early youth and later worked at his trade near the old home in the village of Embro. Ten years after their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Ross came up to Walkerton. That was in '67, the year that the County buildings were being built. Walkerton was according to Mr. Ross' recollection a sorry place and not much of a town. There were two store keepers here and the farmers drew all their grain away to Seaforth, Guelph, Kincardine and other points. Mr. Ross started a blacksmith and wagon making shop near Silver Creek at the Western end of the town and there he conducted business for many years. In the life of the Community he has had a quiet part, making his influence felt at all times for good citizenship. He has been a life-long member of the Presbyterian Church and became a reader of the Globe with its first issue.

Of the family of six children who grew up around them into manhood and womanhood, five remain:—D. D. Ross of North Dakota, Mrs. Tyndall of Woodstock, Mrs. McNeil of Oakville. Miss Janet Ross of the Registry Office and Miss Mary Ross of the Public School Staff. The first death in the family circle occurred on Mr. and Mrs. Ross' wedding anniversary last year in the death of their daughter, Bessie, Mrs. J. O. McFarlane of Edmonton.

Mrs. Ross is still bright and active. Her husband enjoys the use of all his faculties with the exception of sight which has failed with advancing years. That they may live to enjoy good health and to celebrate further happy returns of their wedding day is the wish of all who have enjoyed the acquaintance of this estimable couple.

Little Girl Hurt

As the crowd was returning from the military games at the Fairgrounds last Thursday afternoon, a little three year old girl, daughter of Mr. Sylvester Reinhardt, was knocked down and run over by an auto, her leg being fractured. The accident happened at the crossing in front of the post office and the autoist, who is well-known, did not stop the car but kept right on going. He may find himself in serious trouble over the affair.

+ + +

Pte. Lynch Wounded

Mr. Otto Klein had a telegram from Ottawa on Saturday stating that a young man named John Lynch, who made his home with Mr. Klein before the War, had been wounded in the right leg. The telegram stated that he had been admitted to No. 4 Northern General Hospital, Lincoln, England, on Sept 29th. Pte. Lynch enlisted with the 71st Batt'n but was transferred to the Mounted Rifles after arriving in England.

+ + +

New Act Gets 'Em

In spite of its one important shortcoming, the new Ontario Temperance Act is already winning respect as a bit of effective legislation. At Port Elgin last Saturday four citizens who figured that they had made a monkey of the new Act, received a surprise that took their breath away. The four were charged by License Inspector White with being drunk. Each swore that he had seen a bottle of liquor in the rear of a store and had taken a drink without any invitation. They denied point blank that they were intoxicated and then sat back expecting the case to fall through. On the advice of the prosecuting attorney, Mr. O. E. Klein, Mr. White laid a second charge under section 47 of the Act, which prohibits drinking any place except in one's own private residence. Three of the defendants were found guilty under this clause and paid $50 and costs each.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Mr. E. I. Pengelly spent a few days at London last week.

Miss Ethel Cyderman returned to Toronto on Tuesday.

Mr. Jack Wells of Toronto spent the holiday with relatives here.

Mrs. Pentecost of Toronto, visited her mother, Mrs. Winter this week.

Miss K. McGuire of Toronto, visited friends in town over Thanksgiving.

Coun. and Mrs. McCarter spent Thanksgiving with friends at Portal.

Miss Mary Lindsay spent a few days last week with friends in Flesherton.

Private Fred Tennant of Kincardine was reported wounded in Saturday's casualty list.

Mrs. David Bell of Goderich is on a two weeks' visit to her daughter, Mrs Henry Williams.

Mr. Alf. Schnurr left this week for Kitchener, where he has taken a good position as tailor.

Mr. Farber of Montreal, Inspector of Agencies for the Bell Telephone Co. was in town last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brewster of Wiarton spent Thanksgiving Day with Mr. and Mrs. P. Bremner.

Mrs. J. H. Appel and Mildred spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Appel's sister, Mrs. Howard Todd, Guelph.

Everybody welcome from town and country, at the Hospital bazaar on Thursday Oct. 19th. in the Town Hall.

Mrs. Deverell and two little sons, Guildford and Billie, visited Mrs. Deverell's mother, Mrs. Porteous this week.

Crown Attorney Dixon attended Dixon Court in Teeswater on Friday last. The docket included three jury cases.

Mrs. Wm. Ernest returned on Tuesday from Owen Sound after visiting her sister, Mrs. R. T. Disney, over the holiday.

Mr. Herbert Hugill, pulpwood contractor, of Anticosti Island, was a week-end visitor with his sister, Mrs. E. Myles.

Mr. Justus Helm, and son, Mr. Julius Helm, visited friends in Normanby and the former's brother at Ayton last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Adams of St. Thomas were the guests of Mrs. Adams sister, Mrs. L. C. Benton, a few days this week.

Mr. Edward Kappler and two sons, Wilfred and Gordon of Hespeler, visited Mr. Kappler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kappler over Thanksgiving.

Pte. David Girvin of No. 1 A. M. C. London was here on last leave Sunday saying good-bye to his old friends. Dave expects to leave for Overseas, Thursday.

Corp. I. Marsh of Chesley and Ptes. Melvin Moore and Robert Dobson of Port Elgin, of the 160th Battalion, spent the week-end at the home of Mrs. Wm. Ernest.

Miss Annie Scanlon took her new position in the Walkerton Electric Light office on Monday. Her position with Mr. Whitehead, will be taken by Miss Kerry of Eden Grove.

Mrs. M. Fehrenbach has returned from Hanover to take up residence here after an absence of six years. She has taken Miss Weir's house on Elizabeth St. West Ward.

Mr. E. Hesch of Preston paid a visit to old friends in town last week. Mr. Hesch and his son Herb have a thriving barber shop and tobacco business in that prosperous town.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hiech, their daughter, Mrs. Greib, Mr. Greib and son Ed. of Carlsruhe, motored here in Mr. Greib's new car last week on a visit to Mr. Lawrence Hiech.

Mr. Lamont, Mathematics Master of the High School, and his bride, arrived in town on Monday evening, and are taking up residence in Mr. Attwood's house on Colborne Str.

Mr. Alex. McDonald, plumber with Patterson Bros., who was married recently to a Chesley young lady, Miss Annie Clark, has taken the flat formerly occupied by Mrs. Erdman on Jackson St.

Naaman Wright, a former employee at Mr. E. J. Skelton's Marble works, visited Mr. Skelton one day last week. Wright was a member of a Canadian Pioneer Batt. and was recently invalided home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brewster and Miss Jessie Brewster of Carrick Township, and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Kerwin of Clifford motored up to Walkerton last Thursday to call on old friends and see the soldier boys.

Mr. Morrison, direct from the Edison Laboratory will furnish vocal and instrumental music during the afternoon also the music for the dance in the evening. The new Edison produces music with all the warmth and beauty of the original. A real musical treat awaits those attending. Gentleman 50 Ladies, 25 cents for the dance. Dancing to follow Hospital bazaar to begin at 9.30, music furnished by the New Edison.

Shooting season opens Monday.

Country Correspondence on pages 3 and 8.

Mike La France was home from Guelph over Sunday.

Fred Kenny of London spent Sunday at his old home here.

There will be many attractive booths at the Hospital bazaar.

Vic Obrecht was home from Toronto for Thanksgiving Day.

The ring booth is a novel attraction at the Hospital bazaar.

Mr. Armand Whitehead was home from Toronto for the week-end.

Miss Alornia Beechie of Toronto, is the guest of Miss Collette Jarvis.

Master Guy Ramsey had his face badly bitten by a dog on Saturday.

Mr. George Clark and Miss Roland of Toronto were Sunday visitors here.

Mr. C. B. Schnurr spent Thanksgiving Day with his son, Ed. in Orangeville.

Miss Isabelle McCallum of Toronto spent Thanksgiving at her old home in Brant.

Do not miss the cabbage and pumpkin booths at the Hospital bazaar—Thurs. Oct. 19th.

Miss Tourek, matron of the County Hospital, has been visiting her old home at Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Hepburn left on the afternoon train yesterday for their new home at Montreal.

Miss C. M. Churchill, who has been visiting Mrs. John McCool, returned to her home in Windsor this week.

Mrs. Wm Lake who was operated upon at the County Hospital, returned to her home at Durham this week.

Two Lucknow soldiers, Ptes. Andrew Habick and Clarence Donald, were reported yesterday Killed in Action.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Attwood have moved into their new Flat in the premises formerly occupied by the Business College.

Mr. and Mrs. Doughty and children of Guelph were Thanksgiving Day visitors with Mrs. Martin Kerney, West Ward.

Mr. N. Crawford had word on Tuesday that his daughter, Mrs. Geo. H. Kilmer of Toronto, had arrived safely home from England.

Miss Nellie Blue, who has been a domestic at the County Hospital the past eleven years, was removed to the House of Refuge this week.

Mrs. Hayden and children of Wingham visited her mother, Mrs. Forbes Clark, this week. Mrs. Clark returned with her daughter to Wingham.

The insane person who was brought down from Kincardine Tp. last week was removed from the County gaol to the London Asylum yesterday morning.

Miss Myrtle McCallum who has spent the past two weeks at the home of Mr. W. G. McCallum in Brant returned to her home in Chicago on Tuesday.

Mr. James Whitehead was summoned to Guelph last week to see his brother, Mr. George Whitehead, was seized suddenly with apoplexy, but is now recovering.

Mr. Tony Kritz, who has been at the County Hospital with a broken knee cap for some time returned to his home at Chepstow on Saturday. He is reported to be improving.

James Dalton, an aged inmate of the House of Refuge was taken ill with obstruction of the bowels on Saturday. He was operated upon at the County Hospital on Wednesday morning and is reported to be doing well.

Mr. W. J. F. Ross of Forest motored up on Saturday bringing along with him Dr. and Mrs. Huffman who spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Leeson, and Miss Kate McCahill, who visited her uncle Mr. Geo. Ross. Mrs. W. J. F. Ross is still visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. McKay.

OUR LIST IS GROWING

Instead of decreasing, the Telescope's subscription list has been apreciably growing since it was necessary to increase the rate and during the past few weeks we had the pleasure of receiving, besides renewals, quite a number of new subscriptions at the $1.50 rate and several to the United States at the $2 rate, and not the slightest objection was made in any case. It is our experience that an intelligent public appreciates a bright, newsy, local paper, and is willing to pay a fair price for it. The Telescope at $1.50 is good value and at that price there is less profit in it for the publisher than at $1.00 a few years ago.

$1500 FOR RED CROSS

Public Meeting Of Brant Township Citizens Unanimously Requests Township Council To Vote That Amount—Local Branch Of The Bruce Preparedness League Organized.

The people of Brant held an enthusiastic meeting at the Township Hall on Monday night. It was called by Reeve R. S. Nesbitt to organize a local branch of the Bruce Preparedness League, and to consider ways and means of contributing to the British Red Cross Society. A crowd which was thoroughly representative of the Township responded to the Reeve's call.

Reeve Nesbitt occupied the Chair and first called upon Mr. John Rowland of Walkerton, a vice president, to explain the aims and object of the League which he did very thoroughly. Others who followed included:—Messrs Frank Rennie, John Clancy, M. L. Ziegler, D. Willoughby, W. Tulloch, G. McCallum, Deputy Reeve Archie Weir, Coun Johnston, Coun. Greig, Jas. A. Lamb, Coun. W. A. Rowand and others.

The meeting approved heartily of the idea of forming a local branch of the League and elected the following officers:—Chairman for Brant and vice president of the Bruce Preparedness League, Mr. Frank Rennie, Sec.-treas. Mr. James A. Lamb. Committee:—Sub. div. No 1—Ed. Tolton, Alex McLennan, Wm. Abell, Mrs. R. Waechter. No 2—W. T. Ellis, Wm. Kirstine W. J. McNally, Mrs. Bessie Rowand. No 3—Albert Cook, James Mawhinney Henry Tanner, Mrs. Jas. Mawhinney. No 4—John Clancy, Jas. Garland Mr. Ziegler, Harry Young, Mrs. James Alexander. No 5—J. M. Hopper, R. Purdue, Thos. Desmond, Mrs. John Seller. No 6—Johnston McCartney, George Fiddis, George McCallum, Mrs. Johnston McCartney. No 8—John Wright, Andrew Milne, Wm. Birwith Mrs. J. Schwindt. No 8—James Garner, D. Willoughby, Wm. Ginnis, Wm. Chesney, Mrs. M. C. Chesney. No 9—Ed Threndyle, Arch. Weir, Pat. McGarity, Mrs. Pat. McGarity.

A motion was put to the meeting and carried unanimously that the Township Council be asked to subscribe $1500 to the British Red Cross. This was done in response to Reeve Nesbitt's request for an expression from the public meeting regarding what the township should do towards Red Cross

Mr. John Clancy said he would like to take up a subscription the same as last year in the Cargill neighbourhood for the work carried on by the Cargill Ladies' Red Cross Branch. The meeting agreed to this being done.

Lecture To Teachers.

In his lecture on Libraries for the Blind and returned blind soldiers, to the Teachers' convention at Chesley, on October 19th and 20th, Mr. Swift will be accompanied by Corporal Veitz, a returned soldier who was made blind by a German bomb.

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Walkerton Student Wins

We understand that the prize given by Mr. M. H. Halliday of Chesley for the pupil of Bruce County writing the best Entrance papers is to be awarded to Master Norman Shaw, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Shaw, who headed the list in East Bruce. As he and a candidate from West Bruce were very close, arrangement was made to have the two papers re-marked by an outside School Inspector, with the result the clever young Walkerton Student wins.

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Soldier Wins Bride.

A Bruce Batt. romance ended in happy wedlock at the Methodist Parsonage on Wednesday October 4th. when Miss Matilda May, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Childs of Eden Grove was united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. C. W. Cosens to Pte Alfred Edward Stewart of the 160th. Battalion, formerly of Port Elgin. The bride was daintily attired in white while the groom wore his full military uniform. The happy couple left on the evening train for Eden Grove where the bride will reside with her parents during her husband's absence at the war. All join in wishing the groom a safe return and the young couple a happy voyage over the matrimonial sea.

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Death of Mrs. Donald Ross

Mrs. Donald Ross, an old and respected resident of Walkerton, passed away on Thursday evening last in her 80th year. She had been crippled with rheumatism for many years and latterly made her home with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McGregor, from whom she received every kindness. Mrs. Ross was a native of Scotland, coming to this country in her eighteenth year. She had no family. Her husband predeceased her many years ago. After his death she left the farm in Greenock and resided in Hamilton. Twenty-five years ago she came to make her home in Walkerton. The funeral was held on Saturday afternoon, the remains being interred in Greenock Cemetery.

GREATEST GALLANTRY

Displayed by Pinkerton Boy, Lieutenant Reid, who Went Out to Rescue Wounded Comrades and has Since been Missing — His Name Submitted for Recognition.

Mr. Adam Reid of Pinkerton had the following letter from Lieut.-Col. Kimball, commanding officer of the 51th Batt. regarding his son, Lieut. A. E. Reid, who was reported missing since September 17th.

Flanders, Sept. 18th.

"I regret to inform you that Lieut Reid has been reported missing after a raid on a German Crater. He was seen in our trenches after the return of the raiding party. One reports having seen him go back over our parapet and it is presumed that he had heard that some men were left behind wounded and went in search of them. These men were brought in by another party but nothing was seen of your son. As soon as it was known that Lieut Reid was missing I had the space between our trenches and the Germans, as well as the open ground and unused trenches in rear of our own thoroughly searched, in case he might be lying wounded in some shell hole or depression. This has been done as far as possible by day and on the successive nights. Lieut. Reid behaved with the greatest gallantry during the raid for which his name has been submitted for recognition. I can assure you that we have done all we can possibly think of to find him. I personally felt greatly distressed at the failure to find him, if wounded, but still hope that he may be heard of. He was a most gallant officer and a man of sterling character.

OUR HIGH SCHOOL AND PATRIOTIC WORK

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton.

Dear Sir:—

On Monday evening of last week, at a public meeting in the Town Hall, one of the speakers gave expression to the opinion that our schools were not doing their duty as regards patriotic work, and teaching the history of the war. With your permission, I wish to make a brief statement of what the High School has done in this connection.

From the outbreak of the war, it has been our endeavour to have our pupils do what they could to help on the good work, consistently of course, with a due regard to their studies. Within the last year, one of our ablest lecturers was secured to deliver a lecture—to which the soldiers were admitted free—and the net proceeds, $78.00, was given to Canadian Red Cross Funds. The scholars contributed liberally to the British Red Cross on Trafalgar Day, and last week to the Edith Cavell Memorial Statue Fund.

The Cadet Corps has responded to numerous calls—distributing the literature for last Trafalgar Day; selling tickets for patriotic entertainments; taking a leading part at various entertainments; and appearing in many processions in honour of our soldiers.

The girls have aided in the work of knitting socks for the soldiers; in selling tickets for several entertainments; and selling flags on Tag Day of last year.

The history of the War has formed an important part of the history teaching, being taught in all classes.

Hoping that the above statement may, remove any misconception on these matters,

I am,
Yours sincerely,
J. Morgan.

Walkerton, Oct. 10, 1916.

Public Meeting

A public meeting of Citizens will be held at the Town Hall next Tuesday evening, Oct 17th at 8 p. m. to organize for the Red Cross Campaign. Capt. (Rev) J. R. Patterson will speak and there will be a short program. All Citizens are urged to come.

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Something Stirring

It's a bit early to predict who will be up for municipal honors in Walkerton the coming year, and yet things are beginning to shape themselves. Mayor Lippert, going on the principle that "enough is quite sufficient" has more than once signified his determination to withdraw and give the other fellow a chance. Reeve McNab, who has now sat five years in the Council, will probably be a candidate for the Mayoralty, and will be opposed by Andy F. Johnston, who was only a few votes short of landing in the Mayor's chair last New Years. For the Reeveship, the veteran Councillor, John Douglas, will be in the field, and will probably have Coun. George Lettner as opposition. The "green hands," Couns. Russell and McCarter, will be up for re-election. These men will do better work after the experience of one year at the Board. Both have shown themselves determined to stand on their "own bottoms" and be nobody's fool—a quality which the people appreciate.

AN EVIL HERITAGE

"That evening, as I was on my way down to dinner I was met by Daisy coming up the staircase, already dressed in her white evening dress. Her face was almost as white as her dress, and without saying a word she held towards me a piece of paper. I took it from her and beheld a half-finished sketch of a horribly lean giraffe in knickerbockers (I had been in knickerbockers that afternoon) politely escorting a delightfully plump partridge that clung lovingly to its arm. 'Fragment of a modern menu,' was scribbled below in Jim's handwriting. And further: 'Entrees: Perdrix aux Champignons. Rots: Giraffe a la Knickerbockere.' Unfinished though the sketch was I immediately recognized my own features in those of the giraffe, and the partridge—was it possible? In spite of myself, I had almost begun to laugh, when, looking up, I read the answer on Daisy's face. As soon as she was able to speak, she said, just above her breath: 'This is your fault. It could never have happened to me except for you. This is the end of everything between us. I cannot go through life chained to a scare-crow. And my hat too—it's too bad!' She snatched the paper from my hand, tore it in two, and, without another word, left me standing alone on the staircase.

"It appeared afterwards that Jim, though rendered bold by his successes, had not been quite bold enough to show Daisy her portrait. He had dropped his portfolio on the way downstairs, and she had helped him to pick up the contents. It was thus that it had come about.

"Next morning Daisy left the house, and two days later I got a long and penitent letter from her. Not that she regretted her decision, but only the words in which it had been clothed. In this letter she begged my pardon for the mistake she had made. 'I thought I could do it,' she wrote, 'but I find I cannot. I was fond of you, Johnnie,' she further wrote, 'I am fond of you still, but I simply cannot stand being made ridiculous; and beside you I should always be ridiculous. You have every quality I should want in a husband; you are good, you are brave, you are high-minded, but you are—what shall I call it?—too baroque ever to be taken quite seriously.'

"At the expiration of my leave I returned to India. It was only by degrees, as I calmed down, that I began to understand how it had all come about. Daisy was not heartless; she was, on the contrary, a good little girl, with some fibre of pity in her nature which pushed her instinctively to take the part of the oppressed. Our meeting in the Scotch inn had fired her enthusiasm; but enthusiasm cannot last for ever, and the defiant attitude she had adopted towards the world in general could not fail to lose its charm. Of course the fragment of the modern menu had been the last drop in the bucket. It is possible, though barely possible, that she might have forgiven the insult to herself, but I do not think she ever could have forgiven the insult to her hat. I am not sure that I know of any woman who would have done so. And really it was too bad to have turned that beautiful, brand-new hat into the semblance of a stewed mushroom.

"It was dating from this chapter in my history that I began to shun my fellow-creatures. Now and again I believe I might have made a real friend, but I have grown suspicious and always missed the chance. I could not forget Daisy having said that it was impossible to take me seriously. It was this feeling that brought me to where I now am. To be District Magistrate at Cassacon is almost as good as being a hermit. I believe that Daisy consoled herself by throwing herself heart and soul into the cause of the African niggers. I suppose she found what she wanted, for she has been married to a missionary these twelve years past."

Mr. Hibbert was silent for a minute before turning to Marian.

"And now, Miss Berrincott," he asked, with a quaint smile upon his lips, "perhaps you can help me to settle the point between the tragedy and the screaming farce?"

Marian did not immediately answer. She had long ago given up looking about her and had been listening with all her might. Her hands were folded in her lap and her lips parted in breathless attention. Interest, indignation, and pity all struggled for the upper-hand. When Mr. Hibbert turned towards her, her first instinct was to repress them all. But immediately upon this feeling there followed the question: "How would Jess behave in my place? I don't think she could feel more sorry for him than I do, but she would let him see that she was sorry, and that would do him good." And after all, she further told herself, if ever she was to become a little more like Jess she must begin some time or other; and was not this the best possible opportunity for an experiment, seeing that Mr. Hibbert was a sedate, elderly person, and not a foolish young man, for instance?

"Mr. Hibbert," she said, a little awkwardly, and drawing a deep breath, "I —I should like to tell you how sorry I am, but, somehow I can't." She looked straight into his face, and to his astonishment he saw that there were tears in her eyes.

"Miss Berrincott! I didn't mean to distress you; you have told me already more than I need to know."

"No, no! I have not told you enough yet, I must tell you more. I want to tell you that I think everybody has been very cruel to you. And oh, Mr. Hibbert," went on Marian, gaining courage as she proceeded, for, after all, the thing was not nearly so difficult as it looked; "as for Daisy, I am simply furious with her; I think she was just a—a wretch."

"That is too hard upon her, Miss Berrincott."

"No, no, it isn't; it is no use your defending her. I know that if ever I cared for anybody in that way I should stick to him through thick and thin, and of course the more he had to bear the more he would need me. The idea of not being able to hold out against a sketch! Why, don't you see that it simply means that Daisy cared for herself and for her ridiculous hat more than for you! If I had been Daisy——"

Marian broke off in some slight alarm at herself. Were not her feelings of true sympathy, so newly let loose, carrying her a little too far? Most likely it would require almost as much practice to learn how to express one's sentiments as how to repress them.

Mr. Hibbert looked at her with questioning, incredulous eyes. Well would it have been for him if one of the beetles that hummed past his ear had whispered into it, that these words were not to be taken for more than they were worth. But his own narration had excited him, and Marian, with her ruffled brown hair and blue eyes on fire, was looking very lovely, and the magic of the forest worked its part, no doubt, so that between all these causes it came about that hope was at this hour born in John Hibbert's heart. A very faint and very doubtful hope, and yet as different from the despair that had accompanied him till now as daylight is from darkness or life from death.

"Is there not some new noise among the branches?" asked Marian as Mr. Hibbert did not speak.

They both lent ear for a moment; and, sure enough, up there among the leaves, there was something like a soft pattering, and now that they came to look about them with more attention, they realized that it had grown much darker than it need have been at this hour.

"It is raining," said Mr. Hibbert, rising quickly; "there is not a moment to lose."

As they hurried down the steep incline as fast as creepers and tree-trunks would allow them, shouts greeted them from below. They had been missed and were being searched for.

"Here are both the babes in the wood," called out the doctor, who was at the end of the scouring party.

"And together," said Miss McCrie to herself. "We have sent on the fever-patients," she explained to Marian, "so as to get them under shelter as quickly as possible."

The two hours that followed were always remembered by Marian as two of the most hurried and moistest hours of her life; and when at length in the falling darkness, Lot 13 was reached, she was wet through, in spite of shawls and waterproofs.

A day of this sort seldom closes without various backward glances being thrown on its events, and various reflections, more or less interesting, being made on their results. Although this day was no exception to the rule, yet the reflections of some of the members of the party are not worth recording. Those that seemed to call for preservation have been noted here below.

Miss McCrie's reflection as she cantered homeward was:

"I wonder whether I am going to have a second couple on my hands? That little excursion into the forest looks most delightfully promising."

Mr. Hibbert said to himself:

"I certainly have never seen her so much moved as she was today by my story; and, at any rate, it is quite evident that I am not ridiculous in her eyes. Can it mean more than this? Nonsense, I have made one mistake in my life, and I am too old and too wise to make a second. And yet those signs of emotion in a nature as reserved as hers——"

Meanwhile Marian, while exchanging her wet clothes for dry ones, was reflecting:

"Of course it requires to be learnt, just as much as anything else; but I think I can say on the whole that my experiment has been a success."

Mr. Brook's reflection, while rolling up his linen coat into a damp ball and furiously hurling it into a corner of the room, was:

"I'm not sure, after all, whether I'd not rather be roasted than boiled!"

Jess' reflection was nothing but: "How happy, oh, how happy I am!"

CHAPTER XXI.

Marian's dreams on the night after the picnic were the reverse of soothing. Sometimes Daisy, mounted on a peculiarly steady mule would gallop past her mind's eye, and sometimes Jess, riding a giraffe, and with a mushroom hat on her head, followed closely on her heels. Now and then she would start wide awake, convinced that a palm had crashed down close beside her, and whenever she struck a match she was quite astonished to see how much of the night there still remained to get through. It was not until close to dawn that she fell at last into a heavy, dreamless sleep.

When she opened her eyes again it was broad daylight. "My morning walk!" was her first thought, as she sat up hastily in bed: "it will be too hot for my morning walk!"

But, strangely enough, the moment that she put her foot to the floor she became aware that she was not at all inclined for a morning walk. The mere idea of toiling up a hillside somehow made her shiver and sit down on the nearest chair.

"I wonder what can make my feet so heavy?" she reflected. "I haven't been swallowing any lead that I know of."

When she had slowly dressed, she dragged herself out on to the empty verandah where the wind was making the rocking-chairs swing with a sound as of ever so many babies being put to sleep. The remains of breakfast still stood about on the table there, but not a soul was visible.

"So father is gone already. I suppose he is not farther off than the sugar-works." But then she remembered that they were not boiling this week. Perhaps he had ridden somewhere with Mr. Ritchie, but Mr. Ritchie had spoken of going into town to-day on some business of his own, so that would not do either as an explanation. When Catharine, the black housemaid, appeared Marian put a question. Yes, the "Buccra" had gone off on horse-back quite two hours ago.

"And not with Mr. Ritchie?"

"No, ma'am; he quite by himself entirely."

"And you don't know whereto?"

"I can't say rightly at all, ma'am; praps Solomon be know."

But Solomon, in spite of his name, was not a bit wiser than anybody else, and knew only that the "Buccra" had breakfasted in a hurry and had called him some bad names because of his boots not being brushed, and had then ridden away without having said whither he was bound.

"He will be back for luncheon, no doubt," said Marian. "Bring me my tea."

But while she was languidly mixing tinned milk with her tea, a new idea came into her mind. Until this moment she had completely forgotten the incident of the Creole who had so very nearly persuaded her father to give up the picnic by taking a mule with a bad leg. Now she remembered it all again, and Mr. Rudd's grave words of warning came back to her mind. Coming from the sanguine Mr. Rudd the warning had a special weight.

Although she had not entirely grasped the history of that mule's leg, yet it was clear to her that if her father had gone to White Village he certainly had gone in the character of an avenging angel; and Mr. Brooke had talked of avenging angels having a bad time of it here.

Marian had given up mixing the tinned milk in her cup and was desperately asking herself what to do. Why, he had not even got a revolver, she was quite sure of that. Something must be done, but what? Send Solomon after him? But would Solomon go? Was it not more likely that he would gallop till out of sight and then lie down and bask in the sun? And supposing he went, would one single nigger with nothing more formidable than a stick in his hand be enough reinforcement against a mob of howling Indians? Oh, if only she had someone to advise her, some civilized Christian with a white skin! Even Mr. Ritchie would at this moment have been worth his weight in gold.

But nothing of all this appeared on her face while Solomon stood by, waiting for orders, and it was without any trace of excitement in her manner that, after a minute's silence, she turned to the black and told him to saddle a mule for her and another for himself.

"And tell Albert that he is to go, too," she added.

She had come to the conclusion that the only way of controlling the movements of the rescuers was to accompany them. As she went back into her room and looked out her riding skirt, all traces of languor had disappeared from her movements. If her feet were heavy she did not notice it now.

The riding-skirt was adjusted long before the mules were ready, but it was not destined to be required that day. Returning to the gallery with the intention—suggested by prudence—of swallowing the remainder of her tea before starting on the expedition, Marian was much surprised to find someone there.

"Mr. Hibbert!"

"I know this is not a correct visiting hour," he began, with a touch of constraint; "but as I am going back to Cassacon this afternoon, I thought I would look in upon your father, and at the same time inquire whether you are none the worse for your wetting, because, after all, you know——"

"Oh, Mr. Hibbert, oh thank heaven that you have come!" interrupted Marian, her face all aglow.

At the sight of him a tremendous weight had fallen from her heart. Since yesterday she felt towards him as towards an old and trusted friend, and, besides, did he not know the country and the people? If the choice had been given her, she could have selected no better counsellor in this hour of need than Mr. Hibbert.

Mr. Hibbert was so astounded that he made no reply.

"I am in such a difficulty, and perhaps you can help me—Mr. Hibbert felt sobered—"I am sure you can help me. It is about father"; and in breathless haste Marian proceeded to explain the cause of her anxiety. He let her speak without interruption. She was still speaking when he began to look about him for his riding-cane, which he had laid down on entering. When she drew breath he still said nothing, but made one step towards the entrance. Then he turned; every shade of constraint was gone from his manner now.

"And you say he is gone alone?"

"Quite alone."

"And has no revolver by him?"

"He doesn't possess a revolver that I know of."

"Then I had better lose no time: as for your going, that is mere folly."

By this time Mr. Hibbert had untethered his pony from the bread-fruit tree in front of the house and was in the saddle.

"Oh, Mr. Hibbert, and have you got a revolver?"

"Yes."

"And do you know the way to White Village?"

"Of course I do. You can send the black fellows after me, if they turn up in time; but, as for me, I'm off."

And Marian found herself standing alone on the steps, gazing after the emaciated figure of the rescuing knight, as it disappeared among the cane fields. At that moment she found nothing the least ridiculous about his appearance.

Captain Berrincott, meanwhile, was thoroughly enjoying his morning ride, entirely unaware of the alarm he had awakened and of the measures that were being adopted on his behalf.

It was a comparatively fresh morning, owing to last night's rain. Though bright sunshine lay over the cane fields, the mountains were still smothered in mist, and streams that had been mere threads yesterday were turned into angry and turbid mountain torrents. Fortunately for himself, as it afterwards appeared, the Captain lost a good deal of time in looking for convenient crossings to these miniature rivers, as well as in asking his way, so that the forenoon was far advanced before his destination was reached.

(To Be Continued).

Maybe It Happened.

A shabby-looking man and a thin little shaver of a boy were standing with their backs against a wall along the public way. The man had a shade over his eyes and a card hung in front of him, bearing the legend, "Blind and Deaf."

The boy had a smile on his face as he listened to the street organ over the way playing "Everybody's Doing It," and then started involuntarily to whistle the chorus.

The man turned savagely to him and hissed:

"Shut that warble off and slide that grin off your face, yer little monkey! D'yer want people ter think we're happy?"

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

October 8, 1916. Lesson II.

Paul Before Felix.—Acts 24: 1-27.

Commentary.—I. The charges against Paul (vs. 1-9). There was no great delay on the part of the Jewish ecclesiastical system in bringing charges against Paul, who had been taken from the hands of his enemies in Jerusalem. Only five days elapsed from Paul's arrival at Caesarea before Ananias, the high priest, and others in authority came from Jerusalem to secure the condemnation of the apostle. They brought with them a professional orator, or pleader, to present the case before Felix, the governor. Tertullus began his speech by making remarks full of compliments to Felix, that he might win his favor for the cause he was pleading. He did not confine himself to the truth in his flattery, for history tells us that Felix was far from being the excellent character that Tertullus painted him. The charges against Paul, as the orator presented them, were threefold. 1. He was guilty of treason. 2. He was an enemy of the Jews and their religion everywhere. 3. He had defiled the temple at Jerusalem. One needs only to know the facts in the case to see how far Tertullus came from the truth in these charges. The Jews had no authority to execute Paul, and their only hope now, since their plot against him had failed, was to prejudice the Roman Government against him to the extent that it would judge him worthy of death. Tertullus declared that the Jews had undertaken to judge Paul, but Lysias, the chief captain, had violently taken him out of their hands. Those who had come from Jerusalem to appear against Paul sanctioned the statements of their speaker. It is probable that the writer has given us a mere outline of what was said by Tertullus and by Paul.

II. Paul's answer (vs. 10-21). 10. Then Paul ......answered—The prosecutor had finished his argument against Paul, and the Jews had given their endorsement to his plea. The tide would seem to have turned against the prisoner, but Felix was not carried away with the Jews' presentation of the case. The governor gave the sign to Paul to reply to the charges made against him. The apostle needed no attorney to plead his cause, for he was fully able to make his own defence. Many years a judge—Felix had occupied his present position six or seven years. Paul used no flattery in making the complimentary remarks in the beginning of his defence. I do the more cheerfully answer—He was pleased to present his case before a judge who had had years of experience in that office, and who had an understanding of Jewish affairs. 11. Because that thou mayest understand—"Seeing that thou canst take knowledge."—R. V. It would be easy to secure evidence to cover all that had taken place in the short time that Paul had been in Jerusalem. To worship—Paul's object in going up to Jerusalem was to worship the Lord, and this fact would be evidence that he was not guilty of the charges made against him. 12. They neither found me in the temple disputing—This was a direct denial of the charge that he was a "mover of sedition." Neither raising up the people—Paul had carefully refrained from doing anything to prejudice the Jews against him, and had entertained no thought of arousing the people against any measure or against any individual. The crowd in the temple area had been stirred up by the Jews themselves. 13. Neither can they prove the things—So certain was Paul of his ground that he challenged his accusers to substantiate their charges by credible testimony.

14 After the way which they call heresy—The first charge, that of sedition, was fully refuted, and the apostle proceeded to prove that he was not an enemy of the Jews nor of their religion. He was not guilty of heresy, for he worshipped the same God that they did, and he believed the law and the prophecies which they accepted as divinely given. Paul's interpretation of the scriptures was not the same as that of the Jews who rejected Jesus as the Messiah, and his belief differed further from that of the Sadducees, who denied the resurrection; yet he was loyal to the God of his fathers. 15. Which they themselves also allow—Paul is referring to the hope of the resurrection which he holds. Those of the Jews who held the same view were the Pharisees, the orthodox body of the Jewish people. Both of the just and unjust—The doctrine of the resurrection of the righteous alone can not be reconciled with this express declaration of the resurrection of the unjust.—Whedon. Speaking in the presence of Felix the apostle seems to have chosen words to touch the conscience of the procurator.—Cam. Bib. They shall be raised, "some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt" (Dan. 12: 2.) 16. Herein do I exercise myself—Paul referred to the worship and doctrines of the Jews. He made it the business of his life to worship the Lord and do his will. He set about it with diligence and would allow no other interests to interfere with his duty toward God and toward man. A conscience void of offence—He would not violate his conscience. Paul's argument was that one who would thus carefully live before God and man would not be likely to raise a sedition or to oppose the religion which he professed to observe. 17. I came to bring alms to my nation—For four years Paul had been engaged in collecting offerings for the poor in Jerusalem, and he came to bring the money and to attend the feast of Pentecost. 18. Certain Jews from Asia—Jews were at Jerusalem from remote places and some were there from the Roman province of Asia, which lies in the extreme western part of Asia Minor. These Jews had doubtless been Paul's opposers while he was laboring in and about Ephesus. Found him purified in the temple—The apostle was so far from profaning the temple that he was carefully observing its sanctity and acting in accordance with the law of Moses. 19. And object—The Jews from Asia had falsely accused Paul of bringing Gentiles into that part of the temple where only Jews were allowed, and they should have been at Caesarea to bear witness to the validity of the charges against Paul if they were able. 20. These same here—Those who had come from Jerusalem to appear against the apostle. While I stood before the council—When Paul made his defense before the Sanhedrin. 21. This one voice—The apostle had given forth the utterance concerning the resurrection and the members of the Sanhedrin were aroused and contended among themselves, some holding the same views as Paul did and some opposing them. Called in question—Paul was put on trial for declaring his faith in the doctrine of the resurrection of the dead. The apostle had clearly proved that he was innocent of all the charges that had been brought against him.

III. Two years' imprisonment in Caesarea (vs. 22-27). Felix was well enough acquainted with Jewish customs and Roman law to know that there was in reality nothing against Paul. He said that he would hear the full report of the case from Lysias when he should visit Caesarea. He commanded that Paul be held a prisoner with certain privileges. He had him before him repeatedly and Paul improved the opportunities he had to declare the truths of the gospel to him, and Felix trembled. However, Felix would have released Paul if he had received from him a bribe, but Paul would not stoop to such a sin and he was held a prisoner there for two years. During these years Paul had the privilege of receiving his acquaintances, and his friends were permitted to aid him with gifts and service. Felix retained his office for two years after Paul was committed to him as a prisoner. When he went out of office, he might have given him his liberty; but he wished to have the Jews' favor, therefore to please them he left Paul a prisoner when he gave place to Festus, his successor.

Questions.—Who came to Caesarea to testify against Paul? How did Tertullus begin? What charges did he bring against Paul? Why had Paul gone up to Jerusalem? How did Paul answer his accusers? What privileges did Felix grant Paul? Before whom was Paul summoned to speak of Christ? Of what did he reason? What was the character of his hearers? How did the truth affect Felix?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Paul as conqueror.

I. Before his own countrymen.

II. Before a corrupt Roman judge.

I. Before his own countrymen. It was a most humiliating thing for the Sanhedrin to appear before Felix, a Roman judge, for the purpose of getting one of their own countrymen into their power. The statement of Tertullus was supposed to convey to the judge an impartial description of the prisoner and a just outline of his offence. It consisted rather of flattery for Felix, falsehood against Paul and mockery against the Nazarenes. The charges embraced political rebellion, heresy, sacrilege and disorder. Tertullus implied that the Sanhedrin would have judged Paul righteously if Lysias had not interposed. The accusations were met by Paul in a clear and bold denial, by a simple and candid statement of his position as a private and public man. Paul was loyal to the revealed will of God and to the rules of social relations of men. He began by selecting the only ground on which he could count himself fortunate in being tried before Felix. He could depend at least upon his acquaintance with the rites and customs of Judaism. In whatever he had to do, in whatever he was engaged Paul sought to act faithfully. He indulged Felix in no flattering complimentary titles. He respected his office and the existing order which it represented, but not the wicked man in the office. He spoke with freedom and boldness. He challenged his accusers to prove their assertions. His most concise way of conveying his view of the state of things to his judge was in a simple confession of his religion. The calm, heroic, lofty minded apostle rejoiced that an opportunity was given him to proclaim the gospel. He was not overcome by the danger of his situation. Paul showed triumphantly that what was criminal in the charge against him was not true, and what was true was not criminal. A straightforward account was his best defense. He confessed Christ. He served God. He reverenced the Old Testament. He believed in the resurrection. He maintained a clear conscience. He held that he was truly orthodox. There was no manifest excitement in his reply and no resentment. He made no plea for clemency. He was intent on accomplishing a sublime purpose, that of presenting the kingdom of Christ. He stood with his enemies at bay and the world beneath his feet, a conqueror and not a captive.

II. Before a corrupt Roman judge. Paul stood before the highest tribunal of Judea. His accusers were his countrymen. His judge was an unprincipled Roman. The scene was extraordinary. Though the prisoner at the bar, Paul seemed to exercise the functions of prosecutor, witness and jury, handing over his judge as a condemned sinner into the hands of the supreme Judge of all, while the judge was neither able to defend nor excuse himself. Felix was a poor trembling transgressor on whom the words of Paul fell like a death sentence. Many things conspired to give Felix opportunity of hearing and knowing the truth. Paul sought to enlighten his mind and to carry conviction to his judgment. Felix played with opportunity. He did not entreat Paul to point out the way of escape, though his heart was smitten with fear. There was a great difference between the flattery he had received from Tertullus and the candid presentation of gospel truth as it came from Paul. Felix realized that a great crisis was upon him. He had never heard such a message from a prisoner. He was powerfully moved. He was conscious that he had lived in violation of righteousness and temperance. He had every reason to fear coming judgment. The contact of Christianity with a heart of corruption and a life of guilt caused an unmistakable disturbance. Paul knew the character of his hearers. He felt the great importance of his opportunity. He made known to Felix the one thing needful, the development of his nobler nature, the radical renunciation of sin. At the beginning of that interview Paul stood a captive before Felix. At its close Felix stood a moral captive before Paul. The trembling evidenced a momentary desire in Felix to put himself in the right. His cupidity was stronger than his sense of justice. His heart clung to sin, while his spirit was quaking at the thought of the wrath of God to which sin exposed him. Felix trembled and sent Paul away.

T. R. A.

New Product From Seaweed.

Algin is a new product made from seaweed, the discovery of which is announced from Liverpool, and for algin many valuable qualities are claimed. It is used in the treatment of paper to make the latter proof against the action of germs, water and flame, and it is also used in the manufacture of a non-inflammable film for moving picture purposes.

Side-Lights of Trenches

(By a Private in the London Daily Mail.)

Weather plays its part in the winning of this war. Then men on both sides of that barbed, ugly, shell-holed strip that nobody owns, have a longing for peace in their hearts at moments like that. They can't help it. After all, life is very, very sweet, and even in trenches on summer days, when there's peace for an hour or so life is good to live. Men are good-natured, everything is momentarily roseate. A sun-bath in a trench is like a sun-bath anywhere else — if you can forget the war for a minute or two; and most of us can do that. Most of us are young enough, you see.

On summer days we invent ways of making warfare tolerable, and we gossip. We have begun to love scandal and to live on rumors.

"I think," says one, gravely, "both sides ought to club up and shove arc-lamps up between the front lines. Consider the awful waste of all those 'Verey' lights that are sent up. They're pretty, of course, but if they are for beauty why not more red and green ones, and what's wrong with purples? What about a competition every night or the best display? But I do think arc lamps are the thing. Imagine Piccadilly lit by 'Verey' lights! They're out of date."

HE WANTS MUSIC.

"Music is what I miss," says another. "There's too little variety in the noises. Its' always a crash, a bang, a whistle, a wail, or a hiss. Now my idea is that each shell should have attached to it a gramophone record and needle, and as the shell revolves hurtling through the air, the music would amuse and entertain vastly—to say nothing of holding the enemy so entranced that he would never seek to escape the thing. One can easily suggest appropriate songs. What of 'I'm Longing For My Ain Folk'; 'You Made Me Love You'?

You could have a salvo playing 'See Them Shuffling Along,' and a whizz-bank might give 'Hitchy-koo' instead of its infernal bang-bang. On a clear night you could work off your spare 9.2's in couples on 'The Moon Hath Raised Her Lamp Above.' And in a big bombardment I don't see why we shouldn't charm them with Wagner's 'Meistersingers.' There's not enough originality about the ordnance people."

HE SAW THEM ALL.

Lastly, the latest tales are told. Luckily the other day we had some new troops in with us for instruction, and new troops do funny things. First of all I had better point out that a whizz-bang is a small 12-pounder shell fired at short range at incredible speed. It derives its name from the fact that the noise it makes is a whizz, followed at once by the report of the burst. It is utterly impossible to see them. Now a trench mortar is hurled high in the air, comes slowly, and can be easily seen. Sentries are posted to watch for them in the sky and to blow warning whistles of their approach that people may dodge them.

One of our officers went along to a new sentry—not a mortar sentry—staring fixedly in his periscope.

Officer—What are your duties?

Sentry—To watch in this 'ere glass for whiz-bangs.

That was funny enough, but farther along was the mortar sentry blowing his whistle to warn people of whiz-bangs that, of course, had burst already.

Whiz-bang! Then a shrill blast.

"What was that?" asked the officer.

"Trench mortar, sir," was the calmly confident reply.

"Did you see it?"

"Yes, sir."

Whiz-bang! again. Another blast.

"Did you see that, too?"

"Yes, sir; seen 'em all."

"My lad," said the officer, "you're a marvel."

* * * *

Unfortunately it isn't always sunny. Neither are we. Weather plays its part: but whether or not you are cheerful out here depends mainly on spirit. It is mostly all a matter of spirit, or, as a Lancashire man would say, of "guts." Without spirit life would be intolerable. You simply must keep a hold over yourself, not thinking too much of the pleasures and the dear ones at home or the risks you run here.

* * * *

SURE TO BE HIT.

I suppose that very many of us here have had periods when we were convinced that we were going to be hit. My own experience is that the last half a day, or maybe as long as two or three. You start, perhaps, by going on duty two or three times in succession, just as the gentle Hun has a fit of industry and shells you; or two nights in succession you work on the parapet; or the day when you are to be relieved is postponed. Sometimes a very vivid dream that you are being killed will do it, or maybe a letter from someone at home saying they are convinced that they will never see you again. This "sure-to-be-hit" sensation is mighty unpleasant.

You notice everything that seems to be added proof, and everything you do seems to make death doubly certain. You are sent on a message to some part of the line that receives more than its fair share of minenwerferers, or, if you are a mess orderly, you are suddenly transferred to some other duty and kept in the trenches all day, or if you are in billets you are sent up to the front line on a working party.

One is particularly susceptible to the feeling just before going home on furlough. If the news that one is for leave comes in the trenches, most of us all, I imagine, are certain that we shall be killed before we get out of them. One remembers tales of men out here for eighteen months and then killed as they walked out to go to "Blighty"; or a 'bus-load of them caught by a shell as they went down the road.

The "sure to be hit" periods are rare (I can remember two in seven months). It is well that they are, being "off color" is accountable for some of them, and the losing temporarily of one's grip over oneself for the remainder. It would be easy to be miserable and depressed. Cheeriness is mainly a matter of spirit.

—THE— Quiet Hour

FOR THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE

THE THREE GATES OF SILENCE.

If you are tempted to reveal
  A tale someone has told
About another, make it pass
  Before you speak, three gates of gold.

These narrow gates: First, is it true?
  This, is it needful? In your mind
Give truthful answer, and the next,
  Is last and narrowest, is it kind?

And if to reach your lips at last
  It passes through these gateways three,
Then you may tell the tale, nor fear
  What the result of speech may be.

WATCH, THEREFORE.

Take heed to yourselves, least at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting, and drunkenness, and cares of this life, and so that day come upon you unawares. For as a snare shall it come on all them that dwell on the face of the earth. Watch ye, therefore, and pray always, that ye may be counted worthy to escape all these things that shall come to pass, and, to stand before the Son of man.

The day of the Lord so cometh as a thief in the night. For when they shall say, peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape. But ye, brethren, are not in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief. Ye are all the children of light, and the children of the day; we are not of the night, nor of darkness. Therefore let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober.

SPIRIT.

"There is a spirit in man, and the inspiration of the Almighty giveth him understanding." Here we touch isolation, separation, concentration. Man is in a time-world, flesh-world, sex-world, and yet he can sail round a headland, and get into a bay where he is apart from these, where he can revel in the beauty and dignity, and exalted company, of the spirits of just men made perfect. Here he can look back and see the world as it is seen to-day, and call these minor relationships, things, as Paul called them, with their care and vexation, and cheap enjoyment, and say: "None of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto me, that I may finish my course with joy."

Can you have joy in prison, in persecution, in the loss of all earthly things, even a flowing reputation, and a noble birth?

So, then, it does not depend upon how many acres you have to your farm—how well filled your purse, how large a troop of friends, how well your body is filled with health. You are privileged to live, even in this life, in this inner circle of joyful life, to realize that you are essentially a spirit apart from the usual round of duties, and you can gladly obey the poet when he says:

"Retire and read thy Bible to be gay."

People are busy about clothing and furniture, and the accessories. You can think of your spirit without clothing, without furniture, you can outrun the fastest motor—rise above the most daring birdman, and be absolutely safe. Mountains, oceans, earthquakes, icebergs are nothing to you. Does the eagle in his flight study how he may cross a river? You have no care, no fear, no danger, your agility is past finding out, and they say a thousand spirits can dance on the point of a needle.

Come, sail in this beautiful yacht, drop anchor in this beautiful bay, hoist your signals, put yourself in communication with this multitudinous world, pure, brave, victorious. There are spirits bearing the burning bliss of the inner circle of the most adorable Presence. You, too, may come and find a welcome, an open door, and nothing to pay; why, take care that the one who has far less money than you does not glide in and get ahead of you, and rise above you in the true and enduring exaltation.

SCIENTIFIC JOTTINGS.

There are about 1,300 gas plants in the United States.

A condor can exist without food for 40 days and an eagle 20 days.

Serbia is said to lead in centenarians, and Ireland is a close second.

The centennial of gas lighting in the United States has just taken place.

There are 2,800 women working as guards on the railroads of Germany.

The first experiment in Japan in the manufacture of artificial silk is being tried at Yonezawa.

The perfume industry of Italy annually makes use of 1,860 tons of orange blossoms and 1,000 tons of roses.

Under the license law of Sweden no one may buy drink without buying something to eat at the same time.

Monaco has the smallest army in the world. It consists of fewer than 200 men, not much more than a regulation company.

The average weight of the Greenland whale is 100 tons—224,000 pounds—equal to that of 800 elephants or that of 400 bears.

As a race, the tallest people in the world are the Bororos, of the southwest of Brazil. They average 6 feet 4 inches in height.

The word "and" occurs 46,527 times in Holy Scripture—10,984 times in the Old Testament and 35,543 times in the New Testament.

Selling seaweed is one of the functions of the Philippine fishermen. The native women make use of it in the preparation of a dessert much like gelatine.

Ninety per cent. of the world's supply of cloves comes from the Zanzibar Archipelago, but much of the crop is lost through inefficient harvesting methods.

Aluminum is one of the most abundant of metals and ranks third among the elements which compose the crust of the earth, being exceeded only by oxygen and silicon.

The limit of the carrying power of thunder is about 15 miles, while twice that number of miles is not considered any great distance for the sounds of battle to travel.

For signaling time to vessels there are two lights in the Lisbon harbor which are automatically illuminated as the hour is about to end and are extinguished on the second of the new hour.

Wherever the storm carries me I go a willing guest.—Horace.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURED DYSPEPSIA.

Unless the stomach is kept in good shape your food will not digest properly but will cause a rising and souring of food, a feeling of rawness in the stomach, pains in the stomach or a feeling as if a heavy weight were lying there.

Burdock Blood Bitters cannot be surpassed as a cure for dyspepsia and all its allied troubles.

Mr. James R. Burns, Balmoral, N.S., writes: "About two years ago I was badly troubled with dyspepsia, and could not get any relief. I tried most everything, not even the doctors seeming to do me any good. One day a friend told me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, as he had seen it advertised. I did so, and by the time the first bottle was gone I felt better, and after taking three bottles I was completely cured. I highly recommend it to all sufferers from dyspepsia."

B.B.B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

Toronto—Cool weather brought about a remarkable degree of activity in seasonable commodities, especially in clothing lines. Hats and shoes shared in the general activity. Industrial concerns are feeling the labor scarcity, although an appreciable improvement is being felt. Large retail firms are seriously held back in making deliveries, by reason of lack of help. Dry goods wholesalers report that goods are moving out in satisfactory volume, and that orders are at least 10 per cent. larger than during the same period of 1915. Although retail dry goods merchants have stocked up in advance in many cases, especially in country districts, substantial orders are being received. Hardware and paints are fairly active. Most wholesalers have no hesitation in describing conditions in the trade as good. Wholesale grocers state that trade is good. Collections are generally reported good.

Montreal—A healthy autumn trade is experienced in practically every line. Labor is very scarce, althoug a slight improvement has been note within the last week. Dry goods me report that conditions are very good with large orders booked ahead. Hardware, leather and shoe lines are experiencing considerable movement. Collections are reported good.

Ottawa—General business conditions are good. Satisfactory activity is in evidence in hardware, dry goods an grocery lines. Payments are said be very fair.

Hamilton—Labor shortage is hol ing up orders in most industries, pecially steel. A healthy autur trade is being transacted. Wome and men's clothing is being sold retailers in a volume that is m than satisfactory. Recent cool weat has had the effect of making fall li assume considerable activity. Groc les are active, with new canned go quoted substantially higher than the 1915 crop. Shoe retailers are m ing with an active trade. General c ditions and remittances are repo as being very good.

London—The autumn trade, esp ally in the country, is exception brisk and there is a general fe of confidence regarding the au and winter. Labor is scarce. All industries are working practicall capacity. Clothing, dry goods, a and hardware are all reported t active.

Winnipeg—The wheat market calmed down after the recent p of tension, and after its steady b vior during the past week, the er sharp increases and drops is beli to be over. A feeling prevalli higher prices will be obtained wheat and flour. Labor scarc reported in many quarters. The is practically all cut, and altho unsatisfactory weather has impe operations to some extent, and did damage just before the harve put the crop out of harm's way, is a general feeling of satisfac throughout the West. Merc business is brisk, with an active quiry for autumn and winter g being felt. Money is plentiful and prospects are good for a continua of prosperity for the rest of the year.

Calgary—Business conditions general are fair.

Vancouver—The salmon catche have been particularly small, highest prices will inevitably hav be paid this season. Retail bus is active. Mining returns are satisfactory, according to figure ceived recently. Money is plen and wholesalers report that paym are quite good.

Quebec—Little change is notice in trade conditions over that of preceding week. Business as a is satisfactory in wholesale and r lines. Manufacturers are well emp ed and outlook continues favora City and country remittances are o fair.

You never can tell. Many a m will is contested even before the l yer draws it up.

The ratio of color-blind people those of normal sight is about 65 to 164. This does not mean that all of 65 are absolutely color-blind, but t that is the ratio of those who are mo less affected.

A Sluggish Liver CAUSES LOTS OF TROUBLE.

Unless the liver is working properly you may look forward to a great many troubles arising, such as constipation, severe headaches, bilious headaches, sick headaches, jaundice, sick stomach, etc.

Mrs. J. Shellsworth, 227 Albemarle St., Halifax, N.S., writes: "I take pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials of your pills I have not been bothered with the headaches any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are, without a doubt, the best liver regulator on the market to-day. Twenty-five years of a reputation should surely prove this.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial, 5 vials for $1.00; for sale at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FARM AND GARDEN

TREATMENT OF CLAY SOILS.

The clay or clay loam types of soils are made up of particles which are extremely fine. They are very retentive of moisture and also of plant food. In the management of a clay soil, unless the proper methods are practiced, a condition will be secured which renders the soil impervious to moisture, air may be excluded and the soil rendered infertile.

Proper management of a clay soil would be to permit of the water of rainfall being quickly absorbed by the soil, the surplus water being quickly carried away by means of under drainage, the surface soil particles being flocculated or combined into what is called "compound soil particles," which will tend to prevent the formation of a crust, or the surface baking.

As the percentage of humus or decaying organic matter in the soil is increased the tendency of the clay particles to stick to each other is decreased, and in the successful management of a clay soil it is especially important that a liberal amount of organic matter be incorporated with the soil. This tends to change the character from that of the still, impervious clay to the type resembling the clay loam, and in this type we have our most fertile soils.

Probably no soil receives more benefit from an application of lime than does the clay soil. The well known cementing properties of lime in part account for this beneficial action. It prevents puddling of the clay and renders the surface soil more porous; it changes the physical properties so that the relation of the particles to each other is secured which is so well known to the buttermaker, who churns the cream until the globules of fat are brought into a granular condition. This granular condition of the clay soils, especially of the surface particles, is the ideal condition.

FALL PLOWING FOR CLAY SOILS.

There is such a thing as adapting the crop to the soil upon which it is to be grown, and, where our system of rotation makes it possible, the clay soils should be devoted to those crops where the seeding is done broadcast, as in the growing of grass and grains. Those crops which are to be given intra-culture can be grown to better advantage on soils which are of a lighter and looser texture. All, the cultivation which can be given to the sowed crops must be given before seeding, and the quality of the clay soil, which enables it to hold moisture, enables these sowed crops to thrive, when if they were grown on soils of a lighter, more open texture the effects of drought would be far more serious. There is no type of soil which requires more expert judgment in its management than does the clay soil. If we plow when too wet the particles are packed together and the open air space or pore space, which should exist between the soil particles, is largely closed.

There is no type of soil more likely to be benefitted by late fall plowing than clay. While there may be some slight loss of plant food, due to leaching and washing of the soil, yet if the furrows are left rough as they come from the plow, and are turned slightly on edge rather than being turned flat, the effect of the winter's freezing and thawing, and the pulverzing action of the rain, will do much toward making these soils friable and in good condition.

By incorporating humus with the clay its condition may be changed and it may be brought more into the condition of the clay loam. This humus can be most readily secured in coarse farm manures, and through plowing under cover crops. While, as a rule, we prefer applying farm manures to the surface of the soil and harrowing them in, yet on some clay soils where the physical action of the manure may be fully as valuable as its chemical action, we can plow under coarse manure to advantage.

COVER CROPS ADAPTED TO CLAY

Of the various cover crops which can be grown to advantage, rye, barley and peas are most valuable. The rye should be used in all cases where a winter covering is desired, the crop of rye to be plowed under in the spring, late April or early in May if spring crops are to be grown; and plowed under later if some such crop as buckwheat is the one desired. If the clay is to be plowed in the fall, then the other crops mentioned are valuable for plowing under.

Barley and Canada field peas might be used, the seed being sown and disked in after some special crops, as oats or early potatoes, or even after a forage crop of oats and peas.

In planning to increase the organic matter in the soil, it matters not as much what crop we grow so long as each year we plow under something. In some sections of the country, one crop will be better adapted to this work than others, and wherever the land is to be left for a few months without any special crop growing upon it, some means should be taken to secure a clover crop to plow under.

In the preparataion of a clay soil there is such a thing as harrowing much. It is almost a universal practice with those who advise concerning tillage to advise that we harrow the soil all that we think we can afford to harrow it, and then harrow it as much more. But in fitting clay soils this advice may lead to trouble. So much fitting should be given as is necessary in breaking down clods and in compacting the sub-surface soil, but the fitting should not be carried to the point that will make the clay particles over fine. Should that be done the injurious effects would be apparent at the first heavy rain, and seeds which might be placed in the soil would be effectually buried beneath the crust of the puddled clay particles.

In applying fine, well-rotted manure to the clay soil almost without exception, it should be applied as a surface dressing and harrowed in.

While it is important that clay soil be not worked when too wet, it is equally important that it be not too dry. If the spring plowing is delayed until the land is dry, then the plow instead of pulverizing and fining the soil as it should, will break the soil up in lumps and clods where it is almost impossible to reduce it to a good condition of tilth. This type of soil requires the exercise of more care and more judgment in its successful management than does any other. When properly handled it may be made our most fertile type of soil; but if improperly handled for a single season, it will require years of labor to restore it to good physical condition.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

The average period of gestation for animals is given as follows: Jennet, 12 months; mare, 11 months; cow, 9 months; sheep, 5 months; pig, 3 1-2 months; bitch, 9 weeks; cat, 8 weeks; rabbit, 20 days.

Salt is being used on many farms this season as a plant food liberator, and practical investigators have shown that it possesses considerable power in making plant food in the soil available.

If a baby had the appetite of a young beetle it would eat from 50 to 100 pounds of food every 24 hours. If a horse ate as much as a caterpillar, in proportion to its size, it would consume a ton of hay every 24 hours. A caterpillar eats twice its weight of leaves every day, but a potato beetle devours every day at least five times its weight of foliage.

Keep posted and market products as demand and price suggest the best time to seed. A glutted market is the speculator's harvest field.

Allow no weed seeds to ripen. Kill weeds in the tender seeding stage. Induce fall sprouting by giving a late cultivation. Burn weeds bearing mature seeds. Never plow them under. Thoroughly compost stable manure if contaminated with seeds of noxious weeds. Sow only pure seed. Watch for weeds new to your locality. Practice rotation of crops. Turn weeds into pork, beef and mutton by grazing them. Plant smothering crops, winter and summer.

Fatigue from Poisoned Blood

Sluggish action of the liver, kidneys and bowels leave impurities in the blood which render it poisonous. Poisoned blood is the cause of tired, languid feelings, as well as of headache, backache and bodily pains and aches.

By awakening the action of these filtering and excretory organs, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills thoroughly cleanse the system, purify the blood and cure such ailments as indigestion, biliousness, kidney derangements and constipation. 25 cts.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

CONTAINS NO ALUM

Any Woman's Struggle For Good Health Quickly Rewarded

A SIMPLE HOME TREATMENT NOW ADVOCATED THAT GIVES FINE RESULTS.

When a woman's face grows haggard and pale, when she is tired all day and ready to cry when night comes, she ought to know something is wrong.

Putting off only make matters worse. The best advice we can give any sickly woman is to test out the following treatment.

At the close of every meal, with a sip or two of water, take two chocolate-coated Ferrozone Tablets. This seems to be the best thing going for folks that are tired out, run-down and in need of a strengthening, building-up medicine.

Ferrozone's action aids the three principal functions of the body —digestion, assimilation, elimination.

By strengthening digestion it forms an abundance of rich, red blood—this gives good color.

By perfecting assimilation, Ferrozone supplies nutrition—this gives strength, vim, stability.

Elimination is assured because Ferrozone quickens the action of the liver, kidney and bowls— this guarantees the maintenance of vigorous health.

Ferrozone puts you on the right road—the one that leads to health.

Not a man, woman or child needing blood, vigor, endurance —not a person who is weak, nervous or sickly, not a person in ill-health who won't receive immediate help from Ferrozone.

As a tonic and restorative, as a health-bringer and body-builder, Ferrozone is unrivalled. It cures because it feeds and nourishes, because it contains the elements that build up and strengthen. Try it yourself—sold everywhere in 50 cent boxes, 6 boxes for $2.50, or by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Going the Limit.

Jones was one of those men who grumble at everything and everybody. He was once attacked by inflammatory rheumatism and was carefully nursed by his wife, who was very devoted to him, in spite of his faultfinding disposition. His suffering caused her to burst into tears sometimes as she sat by his bedside.

One day a friend came in and asked him how he was getting on.

"Badly, badly!" he exclaimed: "and it's all my wife's fault."

"Is it possible?" asked the friend, in surprise.

"Yes. The doctor told me that humidity was bad for me, and there that woman sits and cries, just to make it moist in the room."

"All's fair in love and war," quoted the Wise Guy. "Still, it seems silly to kiss a girl behind her back," suggested the Simple Mug.

MUSIC OF THE SPHERES

Whole Creation One Endless Triumph of Rhythm.

There is music in the thunder, the weird mystery of the storm.

There is music in the falling rain as thirsty flowers look up to drink. There is music in the sunshine, the sweet and perfect harmony of earth and sky.

There is music in all the mysteries of the universe—the whole creation of on vast, eternal, boundless, endless triumph of rhythm. The unvoiced song of swinging worlds is merely the expression of universal rhythm.

"The music of the spheres" is more than a bit of fancy. It is a symbol of exquisite power. It portrays the refinement of world forces. Where the laws of earth are modified into universal principle—there music begins, where, knowledge grows dim where learning has lost its way — there music begins.

When space and distance are defied, when science has passed its confining boundaries, on the borderland of art—there music begins.

"The music of the spheres," as endless as eternity, as unfathomable as space, as mysterious as life.

The songs of the earth are the same songs that "the morning stars sang together" in perfect harmony and rhythm "when the world was young."

For earth is heaven and heaven is earth. The stars are ours and not circling globes of mystery, and we a star and not an earthly word to those who dwell beyond the sky.

For God is here and everywhere and His interpreter is the music of the soul.—Robert Foresman in Pictorial Review for October.

CURE YOUR BAD COUGH BY BREATHING CATARRHOZONE

You may dislike taking medicine, but coughs are best cured without medicine. The modern treatment is "Catarrhozone"—it isn't a drug—it's a healing vapor full of pine essences and healing balsams. It spreads over the surfaces that are weak and sore from coughing. Every spot that is congested is healed, irritation is soothed away, phlegm and secretions are cleaned out, and all symptoms of cold and Catarrh are cured. Nothing so quick, so sure, so pleasant as Catarrhozone. Beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone. All dealers sell Catarrhozone. Large size, which lasts two months, price $1.00; small size, 50c.; sample size, 25c.

HORSES ON THE BATTLEFIELD

Despite the use of motor traction there are, it has been estimated more than half a million horses in the various fields of war. Perhaps the number has been lessened by fatalities, for cable despatches tell of regiments of uhlans fighting as foot soldiers on account of lack of remounts. Experience shows that three hundred horses are killed on the average to one cavalryman.

The horse is always a worse sufferer than the man. It is not so hardy and it suffers more acutely from starvation and thirst, for instance. Generally speaking it is easily vulnerable.

Some horses will go on after receiving a score of wounds, but a horse struck by a bullet usually falls and is of no further use, either because of its loss of speed or because it is so stricken with fear as to become difficult to manage. In the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71 about 50,000 horses perished.

Under the name of the Purple Cross a movement was started in England by a humane society to send a corps to battlefields with the object of putting wounded horses out of their misery. This movement was promptly stopped by the British Government. It was explained that the army veterinary department is sufficient to cope with the situation, and that independent civilian bodies would not be tolerated in the vicinity of the fighting.

The British army veterinary department came into being at the time of the Peninsular war a century ago. It was customary then to abandon any horses stricken down in battle and kill them eventually if opportunity offered. If no opportunity came the poor brutes died a lingering death from their wounds or starvation—which is still the fate of large numbers.

Some one suggested to the Duke of Wellington that many horses were abandoned which might be saved, as thousands were but slightly wounded. These could easily be nursed back to convalescence.

Wellington was convinced. He took the first veterinaries into the field. But the veterinary department did not amount to much until after the Franco-Prussian war. In that conflict the Germans organized a very efficient department, whereas the French did comparatively nothing. The lesson of the horse was learned in this war. From then on all important armies have had well equipped veterinary departments.

The Geneva convention, while making every provision for the care of wounded men, leaves wounded horses unmentioned. An army veterinary surgeon is therefore not allowed on the firing line. He must follow close in the wake of the line, attached to the field hospital for horses. His possibilities are limited. The field hospitals, however, have operating tables, chloroform and full sets of implements for animal surgery.

Not until a battle is ended do the veterinary surgeons go over the scene of conflict. They examine every animal shot down and if the horse is badly wounded it is killed at once. If, on the other hand, the wound is slight the horse is raised into one of the horse carts and taken to the horse hospital and nursed back to convalescence.

A well trained army horse behaves with as great gallantry in battle as its rider. But the cavalry horse is just as nervous during its first engagement as the recruit. The new horse is restive under the roar of exploding shell.

Cavalry in reserve, therefore, is kept well out of the range of shell, for there is nothing a horse dislikes more than standing still with the noise of conflict near at hand. But with the order to charge things are different. Racing at full speed in company with the rest of the regiment the horse is often cooler than the rider. If the rider is struck down the horse will usually go on without breaking away from the line.

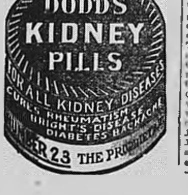
When the infantry meets a cavalry charge the men usually try to bring down the first line in the hope that the second line will be thrown over it on the ground. If a man falls it is quite likely that the horsemen behind will dash over him without leaving a hoof mark on his body. The horse leaps involuntarily over any obstacle in its path.

The infantryman seeing a line of horsemen approaching naturally fires at the horse, for the proportion of target is three or more of horse to one of cavalryman. A horse struck fair in the chest by a bullet usually rears high on its hind legs, then falls heavily on its head. This is a menace to the cavalryman.

It is no unusual thing when a regiment is charging to see riderless coming on with the regiment. They even leap into the enemy's trenches by the side of the others. But when the charge ends, the riderless horse rushes here and there wildly and probably will end by returning to the last camp. It is related that in the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava the front rank was composed entirely of riderless horses. It was these which charged upon the enemy's guns.

Every nation at war now has agents in neutral countries buying horses. Until a few years ago Hungary supplied half of Europe with mounts. The majority of British cavalry horses came from there until the Boer war, when Germany entered into an arrangement by which she absorbed such of the supply as Austria did not take for her army.

Some Powers are becoming independent of outside supplies by developing stud farms. Russia breeds all her own horses in south Russia. Germany has two enormous farms of this kind and France three.



RELIEF FROM INDIGESTION

The Most Common Cause of This Trouble is Poor Blood.

All conditions of depressed vitality tend to disturb the process of digestion. There is not a disturbed condition of life that cannot affect digestion. But few causes of the trouble are so common as thin, weak blood. It affects directly and at once the process of nutrition. Not only is the action of the gastric and intestinal glands diminished but the muscular action of the stomach is weakened. Nothing will more promptly restore digestive efficiency than good, red blood. Without it the normal activity of the stomach is impossible.

Thin, pale people who complain of indigestion must improve the condition of their blood to find relief. The most active blood builder in such cases is Dr. Williams Pink Pills. They make the rich, red blood which quickly restores the digestive organs to their proper activity, and the dyspeptic who has hated the sight and smell of food now looks forward to meal time with pleasure. As proving the value of Dr. Williams Pink Pills in curing indigestion Miss Edith M. Smith, R. R. No. 4, Perth, Ont., says: "I can honestly say I owe my present good health to Dr. Williams Pink Pills. My stomach was terribly weak and I suffered from indigestion and sick headache, and was always very nervous. I was troubled this way for three years, and in that time took a great deal of doctors' medicine, which, however, did not help me. I could not eat anything without experiencing the most agonizing pain. My sick headaches were most violent and I could not rest night or day. I was asked one day by a friend to try Dr. Williams Pink Pills and consented to do so. After taking them some time I found they were helping me, and I continued to take them steadily for several months, until I found that I was completely cured. While taking the pills I gained both in strength and weight, and I feel it impossible to praise Dr. Williams Pink Pills too highly."

You can procure these pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Cromwell and Quinine.

We owe to Sir Clements Marham the introduction of quinine yielding trees to British India and the consequent cheapening of the drug from a guinea to a halfpenny an ounce in Calcutta, but the medicinal properties of cinchona bark had long been known. They were discovered by the Jesuits, after whom it was called Jesuits' bark. Concerning that Sir Clements used to relate an odd coincidence. Oliver Cromwell died of tertian ague, and quinine might have saved him. In the very newspaper in which his death was announced, the Mercurius Politicus, there was an advertisement of Jesuits' bark for sale. But the name of Jesuit was abhorrent to the Puritans, and hence Cromwell's medical advisers would have nothing to do with it. —London Chronicle.

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RED DIAMOND GRANULATED

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It is sold in fine, medium and coarse grain in many handy sizes of refinery sealed packages to suit your taste and convenience.

The 100 lb. bag is the size which recommends itself specially to the careful housewife. Your dealer can supply it in the size grain you prefer.

The RED DIAMOND is on every Package.

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RAISING WATER.

Ancient and Modern Methods of Doing the Work.

In the beginning, when primitive man wanted to lift water from a lower to a higher level or to transport it any little distance, he carried it in an earthen jar or in a crude pail made of bark or skins. It wasn't very long, however, before the first spark of inventive genius began to burn and probably one of the first mechanical devices ever produced by man was a pump.

Man needs but little water for himself, and he needed even less in those distant days, so what he required for drinking or cooking was easily carried in a jar. It was only when water had to be lifted and carried for agricultural purposes that the pump was born. Irrigation required enormous quantities of water, and pumps are absolutely necessary when it has to be raised from one level to another to water the growing crops.

In the most ancient picture writings of Egypt and Babylon are to be found crude pictures of early water lifting devices. Perhaps the earliest of all is the shadoof, which is still used in the Far East, and looks not unlike the old-fashioned New England well sweep. It is merely a long pole or sweep, balanced on an upright post and provided with a bucket and rope on one end and a counterweight on the other. Along the Nile River irrigation water is still raised above the high mud banks in this primitive way. As the shadoof can raise water only about seven feet, these laborious contrivances must be worked in series to get the water up 30-foot embankments. And yet millions of acres in the Nile region are irrigated in this way. This type of water-lifting machine is also extensively used in China and was employed by the ancient Romans and other civilizations. It was somewhat improved by the Hindustans, who placed a plank on the pole and operated it by running back and forth.

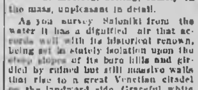
The new development was the Archimedean screw, by means of which water was lifted a short distance. This was improved by the Persian wheel, operated by oxen or camels. To the rim of a large wheel are fastened a number of earthen jars. This wheel is driven by a series of crude wooden gears operated by a sweep to which are harnessed draft animals. With the revolution of the wheel the jars are dipped and filled in the well or river, hoisted to the top of the bank and automatically emptied into a wooden trough, from which the water flows into the irrigation canals. The wheel will lift about 2,000 cubic feet of water a day.

The latter type of water raising machine appears in a wide variety of forms. In the form of a chain or cups or buckets it is used to this day for elevating grain, flour, etc. From it was evolved the common chain pumps of to-day. The chain pump is, therefore, one of the oldest types in existence.

The suction pump, with cylinder and piston, is a later invention and is still used to raise water for short distances. It appears in a great many types.

But the real business of lifting water in large quantities did not begin until the centrifugal-pump was invented. This type of pump differs materially from all previous kinds. It lifts water by whirling it around and outward by vanes rotating on a shaft in a closed case. Nowadays, when there is a large amount of water to be lifted for any purpose whatever, there is a centrifugal pump designed purposely for the work. It is the general practice to drive these pumps by electric power. On account of their high speed the pump can be direct connected to the armature shaft of the electric motor.

An electrically driven centrifugal pump offers many advantages over all other kinds, foremost among which is its adaptability to automatic or remote control. The mere throwing of a hand switch will start or stop the largest pump. Pressing a button controls the smaller sizes. For pumping water from mines and in similar installations these pumps are provided with automatic control. When the water reaches a certain level the motor starts and pumps it out. Instances are on record where mine pumps and their driving motors have been totally submerged for days, but have pumped themselves clear in a few hours.



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DRS. SOPER & WHITE
25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

Saloniki a Sty of Squalor.

Saloniki resembles most ports of the eastern Mediterranean in being a picture of beauty from a distance and a sty of squalor near at hand. It is, in fact, a slatternly Levantine town in a beautiful medieval setting, comely in the mass, unpleasant in detail.

As you survey Saloniki from the water it has a dignified air that accords well with its historical renown, being set in stately isolation upon the steep slopes of its bare hills and girdled by ruined but still massive walls that rise to a great Venetian citadel on the landward side. Graceful white minarets that the Turks built are sprinkled about among the houses, and the quay, that is the chief street of the town, lined with picturesque Greek sailing craft, stretches for a full mile along the water's edge. But ashore, shut in by the narrow street of the "Frank quarter," your vivid impression of squalor and slovenliness soon makes you forget the graceful picture from the sea.—G. Ward Price in London Times.

"MADE IN CANADA"
DOMINION RAINCOATS

Best for Quality, Style and Value. Guaranteed For All Climates.

DOMINION
ASK YOUR DEALER

TORONTO FAT STOCK SHOW

As evidenced by advertisement on another page of this issue, the Toronto Fat Stock Show are giving special attention to the farmer and breeder, and are offering many handsome prizes for classes where stock must be bred, fed and owned by exhibitor. This is work along the right lines, and should bring out a good entry.

A farmer in Western Kansas shaved off a month's beard, took a bath and dressed up in his best clothes before killing himself. He didn't know just where he was going, but he determined to make as good an impression as possible on his new acquaintances. —Kansas City Journal.

A GREAT CORPORATION

If all the trackage over which the Canadian Pacific has control—that is, all the leased lines, or lines taken bodily over, or with running rights —be included in a grand total, the company operates to-day 20,000 miles of tracks. This fact alone would tell of the bigness of the corporation which, thirty years ago, issued its first annual statement on a sheet of note paper. The company owns 100,000 miles of telegraph; 10,000,000 acres of unsold lands, worth $200,000,000, and controls shipping to the extent of 400,000 tons. One of the notable features of the great corporation is that it takes account of so many things, which, at the first blush, might not seem to be related to railways transportation. The comfort of the inner man on the trains is, of course, of prime moment; but note how the Canadian Pacific Railway went out of its way to provide dietetic gastronomy. The railway company milks its own cows and makes its own soap. It bakes its own bread, and it bores a tunnel through the mountains above the clouds. It grows its own potatoes, and its policies are of world-wide import and significance.

Why He Enlisted.

Some time ago, before conscription was seriously mooted, a certain patriotic grocer called together his staff, which consisted of a solitary assistant, and proposed that one of them should enlist. Further, to the somewhat relief of the other, he said he would go himself, being a single man. "Ye Mackay will stay behind and keep the business going?"

Mackay, with tears in his eyes, warmly seconded, so in a short time the deed was done.

Many months passed by, as the story book says, and the former grocer when going off trench duty received the shock of his life, for did he not see his assistant dressed in khaki standing before him?

"Mackay! Great Pirkins, can that be ye?" he exclaimed, aghast. "Did I no leave ye in chairge o' the shop?"

"So I thocht at the time, maister," replied Mackay, sadly, "but the fac' is, it wis no a shop ye left me in chairge o', but a' your wumman folk. So, sez I tae masel, 'Mackay, if ye got tae fecht ye may as well fecht something ye can hit;' an' I jined."—Tit-Bits.

"The plowman homeward plods his weary way." The reader put aside his volume of poems. "Times change," he commented. "I see in Kansas they are taking hired hands to the harvest fields in taxicabs."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Grapes

green or ripe, in jelly, spiced conserves, or simply preserved in light syrup, make a delicious and inexpensive addition to your winter supplies.

Lantic Sugar

because of its purity and FINE granulation, is best for all preserving.

2 and 5-lb Cartons
10 and 20-lb Bags

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PRESERVING LABELS FREE
54 gummed and printed labels for a red ball trade-mark. Send to
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WIT AND HUMOR

A REAL SERVICE.

(Exchange)

A health journal is telling people "how to lie when asleep." If it could persuade them to tell the truth when awake, it would be doing real service.

AN EASY GUESS.

(Scribner's Magazine)

The only man she knew who lisped called her on the phone and said: "Thith ith you, ith'n't? Well, guess who thith ith?"

AIDING CONSERVATION.

(Exchange)

"Preservin' us trees would be easy," said Uncle Eben, "if ev'rybody had de same hesitatin' feelin' toward a woodpile dat I always 'sperience."

WOULDN'T DO.

(Boston Transcript.)

A baseball umpire would make a poor walking delegate."

"Why so?"

"He is always calling off strikes, isn't he?"

HARD LUCK.

(Brooklyn Citizen.)

"Hello, Newwedd, why so somber?"

"Say, old man, I've made a very painful discovery. My wife can't sing."

"Painful? Why, man, you are to be congratulated."

"Alas, no! You see she thinks she can."

HIS PREFERENCE.

(Exchange)

"You say this man stole your coat," said a magistrate to a prosecutor. "Do I understand that you prefer this charge against him?"

"Well, no, your worship," was the reply. "I prefer the coat, if it's all the same to you."

NO RELIEF.

(Rochester Times)

The cynical person was standing in front of a part of an exhibition of local art talent labeled "Art Objects."

"Well I suppose Art does object, and I can't blame her, but there doesn't seem to be any help for it," he finally said.

NO ERRORS.

(Exchange)

"Well, Peleg, how do you find the encyclopedia the feller left on approval?"

"Seems to be all right. Ain't no errors in it so fur as I hev see."

TOMMY'S MISTAKE.

(Life)

Sunday School Teacher—And the father of the prodigal son fell on his neck and wept. Now, why did he weep?

Tommy Tuffnut—Huh! I guess you'd weep, too, if you fell on your neck.

NOT HER WAY.

(Boston Transcript.)

"Do you ever ask your wife's advice about things?" "No, sir; she doesn't wait to be asked."

FOOLING THE COOK.

(Houston Post)

"How do you manage to keep your cook so long?"

"My husband has promised her that if he is working for us when we strike oil he will buy her an auto."

"But I did not know you had any oil prospects."

"We haven't."

PERHAPS.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

"Does money ever talk?"

"So they claim."

"I wonder when?"

"Well, you sometimes see it stated that money is tight. I suppose that's when it gets loquacious."

THE BOMBARDMENT.

(Tit-Bits)

"Bang!" went the rifles at the manoeuvres.

"Oo-oo!" screamed the pretty girl—a nice, decorous, surprised little scream. She stepped backward into the arms of a young man.

"Oh!" said she, blushing. "I was frightened by the rifles. I beg your pardon."

"Not at all," said the young man. "Let's go over and watch the artillery."

STUBKIN'S MISTAKE.

(Puck.)

"Maria, you'll never be able to drive that nail with a flat-iron. For heaven's sake use your head," admonished Mr. Stubkins. And then he wondered why she would not speak to him the rest of the day.—Puck.

TOO RISKY.

(Washington Star.)

"Don't you play bridge at Crimson Gulch?" "Not any more," replied Broncho Bob. "It upsets all the rules. When you lose at poker, you can keep your troubles to yourself and not talk about the hand. But when one of us loses at bridge he doesn't know what minute his partner is goin' to draw a gun an' rely on a verdict of justifiable homicide."

A DISAPPOINTMENT.

(Exchange)

Mr. S—— had a peculiarly irritating sneeze. It began with a complex and terrifying series of facial convulsions, but instead of concluding with the roar of a shot lion, it ended with a most lame performance that always disappointed the expectant observer.

"Your sneeze," said a friend, after watching him through one of his sternutations, "is a regular circus."

"A circus?" said Mr. S——.

"Yes, sir," was the rejoiner. "The performance never comes up to the advance notices."

EAGER TO PRACTICE.

(Exchange)

"My boy, you want to practice thrift."

"I know, dad, but I haven't the tools."

"What do you mean by that?"

"If you'll let me have the five dollars I need I'll see how long I can make it last."

VERY MUCH THERE.

(Rochester Times)

"Which is the most delicate of the senses?" asked the teacher.

"The touch," answered Johnnie.

"How's that?" asked the teacher.

"Well," said Johnnie, "when you sit on a pin, you can't taste it, but you know it's there."

SOLVED AT LAST.

(Rochester Times)

"This is about the worst dinner I ever sat down to," he said, as he surveyed the table; "but I s'pose I ought to make certain allowances."

"Yes, John," replied his wife. "If you would make certain allowances you would have no occasion to find fault with your food."

A FACT.

(Widow)

New Teacher—Who can tell me a thing of importance that did not exist a hundred years ago?

Little Boy—Me.

DIDN'T DISLIKE HER, BUT—

(Exchange)

"Why do you dislike your teacher so, Willie?" asked his mother.

"I don't exactly dislike her, mother," replied Willie, "but it's perfectly plain to me why she never got married."

SCRIPTURAL AUTHORITY.

(Rochester Times)

"Look here, doctor," roared the irate man who had just received a bill from the physician, "on what do you base these enormous charges?"

"On the best authority in the world," calmly responded the doctor. "Doesn't the Bible says: 'All that a man hath will he give for his life'?"

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.50 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY - PULISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 146

WALKERTON, OCTOBER 12th '16

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The harvest is past, the summer is ending and the fall fairs are here again. Get your coal bin filled.

+ + +

No establishment can sit down and wait for business. Life is too short and rents or taxes too high.

+ + +

To meet greatly increased cost of publishing in these times, the Mount Forest Confederate has reduced the size of its paper, from eight to four pages.

+ + +

The Telescope is collecting a list of soldiers' addresses at the Front, to be published shortly. You can help by sending in any addresses you may know.

+ + +

A Cargill reader writes:—I must congratulate you on the write up of the village of Cargill in last week's issue. I have a few write-ups but, that is the best that has come to my notice.

+ + +

"Advertising is the education of the public as to what you are, where you are, and what you have to offer in the way of skill, talent and commodity. The only man who should not advertise is the man who has nothing to offer the world in the way of commodity or service."

+ + +

The Board of License Commissioners is anxious that publicity be given to Clause 105 of the Ontario Temperance Act, which reads:—The Magistrate, Justice or Justices of the Peace, on any conviction of any person, for any offence against this act, shall send forthwith to the Board, a certificate of such conviction for which certificate he shall be allowed a fee of fifty cents to be taxed as costs in the case.

The Telescope Letter Box

Entertaining Letter from Gallant Pinkerton Boy Now Missing—R. H. McKay Writes

LETTER FROM LIEUT. REID

Shortly before word came that her gallant son, Lieut. A. E. Reid was missing, Mrs. Adam Reid of Pinkerton received the following highly interesting letter.:—

Rat Palace, Somewhere in France,
September 2nd, 1916.

Dear Mother and Father:—

I am sitting in this above named dugout to night writing this on a little table of boards nailed together minus the legs of course as the dugout does not permit of standing. I am on duty at night in this particular place some distance from the front line but of course under fire though we are well protected from machine guns and rifle fire. Shells if sent over in quantity might prove embarrassing but lately Fritz's batteries do not seem inclined to talk much though ours do quite a bit. "Mother's" advice to Fritz is very convincing and a few quiet words from "Archie" carry considerable weight. Fritz generally sees the point and shuts up. I feel more or less sore on him for putting one on a mail bag that I am sure contained some letters for me. At any rate I haven't had any mail for over a week which is quite unusual.

When we go back to rest camp in a few days I will look John up and also some of the other chaps I know. How are Sam and Elmer getting along? I see Andy Colbam is still safe and sound. I met "Spot" Rolston a couple of weeks ago on his way to the front line. He is in the Brigade M. Gun Company and made quite a good figure astride a mule. My respect for a mule is considerable, especially for his heels. He can deliver the goods all right.

We had rather a trying time of it early this week owing to the frequent rains and poor shelter, but it has been sunny and warm the last few days and every thing is fine again. I was alright myself as my trench coat kept it out and my shoepacks are an unqualified success and the most comfortable things imaginable. Besides they are fairly light. This is where one sees the necessity of good socks and I am certainly well provided. One pair of white ones I have are so thick that it takes a full day of warm sunny weather to dry them when my batman washes them. The wool in them is extremely fine too. It will be two weeks by Tuesday since I had my clothes off and by that time I will be ready for a bath. Everyone will parade to the baths and be outfitted again where necessary. We have only what we carry so our wardrobe is limited but anybody with any sand in them can put up with anything we have to stand. It is largely a matter of adapting oneself and keeping fit. Loss of sleep is the worst of it but we manage alright except in the front line.

I cant explain it but there is a very optimistic feeling pervading the troops. We get practically no news here but abundance of rumours. We really know much less about what is going on than you. Of course in time we will get our papers daily but not just now.

By the time you get this, harvest will be over and the school well started. Who is going to Normal this year from around home? I suppose you have a teacher by now. Is the Bruce Battalion still at London or have they been sent to Borden. I rather think they will be sent to reinforce some of the battalions here. They will be lucky if they get over as a unit. (Have just seen a healthy looking grayback make a run across my board table but they come sooner or later and my Company O. C. has had them for some days. I am free myself yet.

Love to all.
Ern.

FROM EX-MAYOR R. H. McKAY

Walkerton, Oct. 6th, 1916

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton.

Dear Sir:—

Some authors of modern history have declared that temptation and opportunity are the driving wheels of science and progress. This may be so, but sitting on the platform of the Town Hall on the night of bidding farewell to our soldier boys, I thought of the opportunity presented which was so fully exemplified in the person of Mr. John Rowland, chairman of the meeting, from being the great cattle-buyer king of this northern country and from having harnessed up the river Saugeen to produce light for our homes and power for our manufacturers, we find him now in town fired with the same enthusiasm for our King and Country, and the marvelous good advice he gave to the soldier boys in parting made me feel like writing this article. The boys were impressed on the duty they owed to their fathers, mothers, sisters and sweethearts to not forget to write to them when far away and relieve them of as much anxiety as they could. To my mind I thought this advice would be refreshing to those at home and those going abroad. He even asked the band boys before leaving to go up to the House of Refuge and Hospital and give the unfortunate inmates of these institutions a parting tune to cheer them in their loneliness. I have listened to a great many sermons and speeches but few ever impressed me so much as the good advice given by Mr. Rowland on this occasion with the energy and zeal thus shown. I hope we as a people will not cease in our efforts to give a helping hand in every way we can to help and equip those brave lads who so cheerfully risk their own lives in the great cause of civil and religious liberty. Pardon me, but I am writing this as an appreciation of a man who has so unreservedly thrown himself into this noble work of assisting the Empire in her time of need and that the homes of our dear soldiers who were unable to be present may know the great interest which was manifest at this parting of our loved ones.

I remain,
Yours truly,
R. H. McKAY,
Ex-Mayor of Walkerton.

Multiply Thanksgiving Day

That cheery, grateful optimism which makes Thanksgiving real, springs with most of us from a feeling of physical well-being. EVERY DAY begins in this spirit for the man who spends five minutes with a

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR

There's something peculiarly refreshing and satisfying about this regular morning shave with a Gillette! It is so quick and easy—so clean and velvet-smooth—that you really enjoy the shave itself—and you get out in the morning looking and feeling your best. And such a start goes a long way toward a day you are glad to have lived!

If you haven't yet tried this way of keeping face and temper smooth, make a start now toward next year's Thanksgiving by getting a Gillette and using it. If you are already a Gillette enthusiast, isn't there someone you know, at home or Overseas, who would heartily appreciate from you a Gillette Razor or Blades?

Gillette "Bulldog", "Aristocrat" and "Standard" Sets cost $5—Pocket Editions $5 and $6—Combination Sets $6.50 up—at Drug, Jewelry and Hardware Stores. 213

Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited.
OFFICE AND FACTORY:
GILLETTE BUILDING, MONTREAL.

Gillette

The Time
The Place
The Price

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

Blankets!
ROBES, PLUSH
RUGS & HALTERS
We have a big stock
for you to choose
from
McCARTER
Harness Co.

WALKERTON'S
Leading Garage and Repair Shop

All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.

Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spar Plugs, &c.

Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate.

Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.

WM. WHITE, Proprietor

Dressing Station, Firing Line—Official Film, "Battle of the Somme."

Give and heal!

An urgent call for help again goes forth from the Motherland's mighty life-saving agency — the British Red Cross. The Empire is called upon to give greatly, give lovingly, give quickly, that the sick, wounded and suffering on all the battle fronts may not languish and perish in their hours of deepest need.

Here is a great work in which all can share. The Joint War Committee of the British Red Cross Society and Order of St. John is the only institution which carries voluntary aid to the sick and wounded of the British forces on land and sea in every region of the war. Thousands of lives of our bravest and best are saved through this splendid work. YOUR gift may save a life. Isn't it worth doing? It is. GIVE!

Make "Our Day" Your Red Cross Gift Day

Give on October 19th

Ontario's princely gift in 1915 of $1,514,000 rang a clarion mercy call throughout the Empire. The British Red Cross were grateful beyond measure, and their appeal through Lord Lansdowne, President, now comes to us as to friends who sympathize and help. The need is greater to-day than a year ago—it is ever growing. Will Ontario do less than she did last year? No! GIVE—give a day's pay, give all you can, GIVE

The Red Cross looks after the transportation of sick and wounded—it equips thousands of hospitals, rest and convalescent homes. It supplies countless requisites for hospital work, clothing and other comforts. Over 2,000 Red Cross Motor Ambulances are at work on the various fronts, while "rest stations," hospital trains, steamers and launches, food for prisoners, books, special work for the blind, etc., etc., are a few, only, of Red Cross activities.

The Sick and Wounded Call For Your Help

Give on October 19th

Your gift will go entirely to the British Red Cross, where, again, through much voluntary work, the working expenses are cut down to only 2¼% of the total revenue. Thus, if you give $10, actually $9.77½ goes to the healing and saving of some stricken hero. The expenses of the Ontario Committee, advertising, printing, etc., are being met entirely by the Provincial Government.

Premier Hearst Has Seen the Work

"My visit to England and France has aroused deeper appreciation than ever of the splendid work of the Red Cross. It deserves every support, and I trust the people of Ontario will respond with their usual generosity to the British Red Cross Appeal for October 19th."

HON. W. H. HEARST,
Prime Minister of Ontario.

Mr. N. W. Rowell, K.C., Brings a Red Cross Message

"I bring a message of cheer to those who have relatives at the front and who fear they may be wounded. I believe everything human skill can do, that human care and sympathy can provide, is being done and provided each day and each night throughout the year by the Army Medical Corps and the Red Cross. It is a perfect marvel of efficiency."

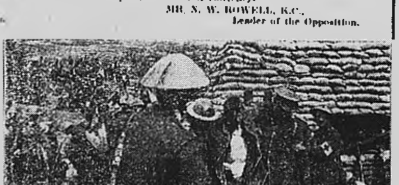
MR. N. W. ROWELL, K.C.,
Leader of the Opposition.

He gives twice who gives quickly. Your help is needed NOW!

The Motherland's only direct appeal to us for help in this great war is her great Red Cross mercy work. Ontario's response must and will be quick and generous. Give through the Treasurer of your Local Committee—or, send your subscription to the Clerk of your municipality—or, make it payable to Hon. T. W. McGarry, Treasurer British Red Cross Fund for Ontario, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Don't Let Your Stricken Defenders Call in Vain, but

Give and heal!



Wounded in the Trenches—Official Film, "Battle of the Somme."

Pay Your OUT of TOWN ACCOUNTS by
DOMINION EXPRESS MONEY ORDERS

$ 5.00 and under costs	3 cents.
$ 5.00 to $10.00	6 cents.
$10.00 to $30.00	10 cents.
$30.00 to $50.00	15 cents.

Payable at Par Everywhere
(IF LOST OR DELAYED YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED)

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Contractor in Painting and Decorating
No Jobs too large or small. All First Class Mechanics. Real Graining—close imitation of natural wood my specialty.
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STRATFORD, ONT.
Commercial, Shorthand and Telegraphy
Departments. Students may enter any time. We place graduates in positions. During July and August we received applications for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Write for our free catalogue at once.
D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

Brant Township
Farms

I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 2 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices.

H. H. MILLER
HANOVER - - ONTARIO

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE
SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager   H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager
CAPITAL, $15,000,000   RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 554

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

The Fall Styles

As SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

GOOD
BREAD

Makes healthy children. And what is good for the children is good for the grown-ups as well. Our bread speaks for itself. Try a loaf today and you will never fret over home baking again.

Hehn's Bakery

There are all kinds of weather but only one kind of
PURITY FLOUR
Always the same
More Bread and Better Bread

THE FEATURES OF OUR
Furniture
to which we invite special attention are its beauty, its assured comfort, its solid contribution, and its invariably low price. We invite comparison with the Department Stores for value.
E. MYLES
Furniture and Undertaking

CENTRAL GROCERY
Cooked Ham
Bologna
Spiced Roll
Back Bacon
Jellied Hock
A Fresh Arrival of
Clover Leaf
China
In Stock.
W. G. Searle
Phone 161

Get the Best. It Pays.
More than ever "thoroughness" in business training is demanded.
ELLIOTT Business College
Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto
Is strictly first-class in all departments. We had more than 240 positions to fill in two months this year. NOW is an excellent time to enter. Write for catalogue.
W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal

IT'S Remarkable how children out-grow their smocks and frocks, their playthings their childish ways and most of all, their photographs. Only photographs will keep them as they are.
FRASER STUDIO

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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal: and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

THE CHIEF CHARM OF LOVELY WOMAN

Soft, Clear, Smooth Skin Comes With The Use Of "FRUIT-A-TIVES".

NORAH WATSON
86 [illegible] Ave., Toronto.
Nov. 10th, 1915.

A beautiful complexion is a handsome woman's chief glory and the envy of her less fortunate rivals. Yet a soft, clear skin—glowing with health—is only *the natural result of pure Blood.*

"I was troubled for a considerable time with a very *unpleasant, disfiguring Rash*, which covered my face and for which I used applications and remedies without relief. After using "Fruit-a-tives" for one week, the rash is completely gone. I am deeply thankful for the relief and in the future, I will not be without "Fruit-a-tives".

NORAH WATSON.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

CHOICE CHOCOLATES
AT
Erdman's PHONE No. 190

DENTAL

W. B. HALLADAY, D.L., D. S.
Dentist. Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.
borne and Cayley Streets.

Fall Clearing Sale of
WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—

Dining Room, Parlor, Hall, Sitting Room, Bath Room, and Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost. It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, AUTOMOBILE, GUARANTEE.

MONEY to LOAN

REAL ESTATE

Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

OCEAN and RAIL

TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies — English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

POETS' CORNER

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

Dedicated to Hon. Col. W. K. McNaught C. M. G., after listening to his splendid address on "Pioneer Life in Huron County."

Don't you remember the good old days
When life was in its Spring,
When boys like us were full of hope
And we could laugh and sing.
In the old log house right in the woods
And the river near at hand
The spot that Dad selected
To commence to clear the land.

Don't you remember the old fireplace
With its backlog burning bright
The fire that warmed and cheered us all
As we sat around at night.
The old log house is standing still
And the grindstone is at the door
But the ladder's gone that we used to climb
To reach our bedroom floor.

The pond's still there where we used to swim
But the fishing's not the same.
The woods are gone and the lands all cleared
Where there used to be lots of game
The ox-yoke still in the stable stands
But the oxen are no more
And the jumper too has gone its way
From the old log cabin door.

Don't you remember the old sugar bush
Where the sap ran pure and sweet,
The camp where we slept, when the work was done
And the good things we got to eat,
And the sugaring off day when it came around
Don't we remember well
The times we had, and the girls who were there
Which was the best, we could scarcely tell.

Don't you remember the log school house
Where we first learned our A B C's
The wooden bench and the few panes of glass
Through which we could see the trees.
The teacher boarded round us all
And everyone knew him well:
And our folks asked him when he came to us
Who were the best boys, and he could hardly tell.

The folks that live on the old farm now,
Don't know the happy days we've seen,
They store our stuff in the old log house,
Which we thought good enough for the Queen.
Times have changed, and we've changed too,
But we can't forget the past
Our hearts are full when we think of them
And will be while life lasts.

Our neighbours then were kind and true,
Like one big family then.
Boys were boys, and girls were girls,
And the best of sterling men.
Our mothers we can't praise enough
For their work was never through,
But brave and cheerful, full of hope
Did things our women can't do now.

We'll meet someday in the land beyond
Where sorrow is no more
Our hardships and our pleasures past
We're on the Heavenly shore.
And then we'll hear the Heavenly King
Give us our welcome won
By useful lives, we've done our best,
And the King will say—Well done;

Lt-Col. A. F. Belcher,
President Bruce Historical Society.

News About Town

Mr. Harry Goetz of Buffalo, who was here recently attending the funeral of his father, Mr. J. B. Goetz, has two sons, Harry and Arthur, in the U. S. army on the Mexican border. Both are with the 74th Regiment of Buffalo.

Farm products cost more than they used to. "Yes" replied the farmer. When a farmer has to know the "Botanical" name of the thing he is raising and the "Zoological" name of the insect that eats it and the "Chemical" name of what will kill it, somebody's got to pay."

Mr. C. W. Cryderman has received some interesting souvenirs from his son, Wilbur, at Salonika, in the form of a pair of napkin rings made out of the metal from destroyed Zeppelin. Wilbur is still a patient in the Hospital where he was formerly a member of the staff. He is still thin and weak but making good progress.

✦ ✦ ✦

Wilkins—Gordon

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at St. George's Church Calgary, on Wednesday Sept. 20th. at 2 P. M. by the Rev. E. Hodson between Miss M Wilkins and Mr. Arthur Wm. Gordon. The bride looked lovely in white hat and handsome gown of white crepe, duchess trimmed with Maltese lace. She was attended by her sister Miss Lena who was dressed in Battleship silk poplin trimmed with old rose. The groom was attended by his brother Donald M. Gordon. After the ceremony the party left the church amid showers of rice and confetti, going to the house of the bride's parents where a bountiful luncheon was partaken of by the relatives and friends of both bride and groom. Afterwards a most enjoyable time was spent in music and dancing.

Chisholm—Hogg

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hogg on 27th. September when their youngest daughter Isabella Beatrice was united in marriage to John Bell Chisholm of Cargill. The Bride leaning on the arm of her father entered the parlor to the strains of the wedding march played by Mrs. Littlejohns. The ceremony was performed under an arch of evergreens by Rev. Mr. Jeffreys assisted by Rev. Mr. McKinnon former pastor of the groom. After the ceremony the guests numbering about 45 repaired to the dining room which was tastefully decorated and partook of a sumptuous dinner. The bride's dress was of white Taffeta silk and Georgette crepe trimmed with pearls and white sequin with tulle veil. The bride and groom left on the afternoon train amid showers of confetti and good wishes for a short trip to Toronto and Detroit, the bride wearing a navy blue suit with hat to match. She carried the groom's gift a handsome hand bag. On their return they will reside in the vicinity of Walkerton.

✦ ✦ ✦

In Defense of Mr. Truax

A writer in the Toronto Star makes a good reply to an article by Arthur Hawkes in which Hawkes accuses the members for North and South Bruce of inactivity in recruiting efforts. He writes:—"Let me say a word as to my old friend Reuben Truax, who Hawkes says "is in the same boat as Clark." A more unjust and unwarrant statement could not be made. Hugh Clark is a military man—a colonel. Truax is a business man. He is an elderly man—seventy years of age—and has been in poor health for a year or more. During the hard times preceding the war and ever since he has kept his factory running at practically full time, providing steady work at a financial loss. Is this not very true and practical patriotism? For over forty years Reuben Truax has served his fellowmen, often when it meant a great sacrifice, for not only has he not accumulated a fortune out of public service, but his generosity to all worthy causes has far exceeded any financial returns in connection with his public service. He has always given the best that was in him, in whatever public capacity he was called upon to serve. The flippant reference in Hawkes' article to Mr. Truax was entirely uncalled for. Any man who lives to a ripe old age and is able to look back upon as useful, unselfish, patriotic and as honorable a career as R. E. Truax's will be able to pronounce the final "amen" with a consciousness that he has not lived in vain."

Culross Tp. Council

Town Hall, Teeswater, Sept. 25,

Council met on above date, members all present except Wm. Case. The minutes of the last meeting read and sustained.

Donaldson—McPherson—That Jno. Armstrong act as chairman of finance for this meeting. Carried.

Armstrong—McPherson—That we appoint Jas. Donaldson to have the gravel road graded at lots 15 and 16 con. 14 and 15. Carried.

Armstrong—Donaldson—That the award on the Thacker drain be provisionally adopted and that the clerk notify all parties concerned and that the by-law governing the work on said drain be introduced and read a first time and that a Court of Revision be held at the Town Hall on Monday, Oct. 23rd. at 11 o'clock a. m. to consider any appeal that may be made as required by statute. Carried.

Donaldson—Armstrong—That Thos. McPherson have the sinkhole on the 12th con. at lot 21, put in good repair. Carried.

McPherson—Donaldson—That Jno. S. Armstrong have the bridge on con. 14 and 15 lot 22 repaired. Carried.

FINANCE

Jno. F. Weighter, 68 yds gravel and road	7 90
Her. Weis, putting in culvert lot 25 con. A	3 60
Steph. Zimmer, putting in culvert	3 50
Anth. Hebin, 30 yds gravel	8 00
Mich. Fischer, contract at lot 1 con. 9	70 88
Mich. Fischer, putting in culvert	2 00
Anth. Weber, inspecting contract lot 1 con. 9	3 00
Thos. Millen, 65 yds gravel and road	6 50
Peter Grant, cleaning out ditch lot 20 con. 12	10 00
John McRae, lamb killed by dogs	6 66
Thos. Donaldson, raking stones off the road con. 10	2 00
M. Goetz, meat for indigent	1 20
Harry Miller, raking stones off road	2 00
Jno. McAllister, 100 yds gravel and road	11 00
Rod. McDonald, 100 yds gravel and road	11 00
Rich. Cronin, 170 yds gravel and road	18 00
F. Moran, cutting brush and rep. bridge con. 2 and 8	17 00
F. Moran, 32 yds gravel	3 20
Wm Beching, 118 yds gravel	11 30
Alex. McDonald, 80 yds gravel and road	4 00
Jas. Day, inspecting sheep killed by dogs	2 00
And. Schill, painting signs for bridge	1 50

McPherson—Donaldson—That the finance report as just read be adopted and orders issued for payment of the accounts, and that we now adjourn to meet again on Monday, Oct. 23rd, or at the call of the Reeve. Carried.

O. Sutton,
Clerk.

Neighboring Villages

Country Correspondence Continued From Page Eight. . . .

HANOVER

The Hanover boys of the 147th Grey Battalion were home on last leave the past week. The boys expect to start Overseas within a few days.

In the recent severe fighting at Courcelett, Sergt. Jack Wilson of Hanover, at three different times took charge of his own men, the officers commanding his company having been put out of action.

Mrs. (Rev.) A. W. Sauer, wife of the pastor of Hanover Evangelical church, who has been in the hospital at Kitchener for the past two weeks, underwent an operation on Tuesday of this week. A late report was of a favorable nature. Her many friends hope for the best.

The following Hanover boys who are members of the Bruce County battalion were home on last leave this past week: Lieut. Harry Zinn, A. C. Augustinus, Ed. Wendorf, H. S. Sewell, D. Beamish, Sam Wright and W. George.

Mrs. Henry Tramp passed away at the family home here at the age of 78 years. She had been ill for about 2 years, having taken a paralytic stroke then. Deceased was born in Germany, her maiden name being Sophia Tamms. She married Mr. Tramp in the old land and they emigrated to Canada about 45 years ago, and very soon moved to Hanover and resided here ever since. They had 5 children, 4 living as follows: Fred, Theo and Mrs. James Maycock of Hanover and Joseph of Brandon, Man. Deceased was a member of the Lutheran church.

Mr. Harvey Lucas of Markdale, recently of the Winnipeg branch of the Merchants Bank, has been appointed accountant at Hanover to fill the position left vacant by the removal of Mr. R. M. Macpherson to Chatsworth.

PINKERTON

Miss Mary McKee of Stratford, spent Thanksgiving at her home here.

Mr. Tom Pinkerton and Mrs. R. Trotter of Toronto, renewed acquaintances here last week.

A large crowd attended the farewell banquet to seven soldiers who enlisted with the 160th and who were home on last leave. Each soldier was presented with $5, also a pair of socks by the Red Cross Society. Ptes. Edgar Campbell, J. Wolfe and Gordon Pinkerton returned to London on Saturday, and the remainder of the boys on Monday. We wish them every success and a safe return.

Messrs Harvey and Lloyd Pinkerton motored to the lake on Friday evening in the search for "coons" but unfortunately did not find any of the furry creatures.

The Annual Meeting of the Pinkerton Red Cross was held on Sept. 28th. All the officers were re-elected. Total amount of money received during the past year.......... $481.68.
Amount paid out.......... $351.65
Balance on hand.......... $130.03
Lunch was served at the close of the meeting.

Miss Marie Pinkerton spent Thanksgiving with her friend, Miss Sadie Colwell on the 9th of Kincardine.

The Ball in the Hall last Wednesday night was well attended.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. Edward Fennel and Miss Katie Grem were visiting in Mildmay last Sunday at Mr. Wm. Klein's.

Miss Susan and Jennie Bell were visiting friends near Mildmay last week.

Mr. Daniel Reuben and mother were visitors on the fourteenth last week.

Pte. Albert Fenner arrived home for the last time before going overseas.

Miss Anderson from Walkerton was a visitor at Mr. Walter Jasper's last week.

Mr. John Pfohl made a business trip to the 14th on Saturday last.

Corn cutting, Apple Butter Boiling and seeing the Threshers' Black faces is the order of the day.

Quite a number from here attended the Y. P. A. Social of the Evangelical Association last Tuesday night, all reporting having a splendid time.

Mr. Henry Ruswurm is at present at work putting up Mr. Adam Horsfeld's silo.

Mr. Wilfred Schulthies of Mildmay was a visitor at Mr. John Bell's last week.

Mr. Theodore Loos made a business trip to Mr. John Fenner's last week.

Mrs. Thomas Hutton was a visitor at Mr. Henry Wolfe's, Sunday,

Miss Elsie Clyndening of Walkerton was visiting friends around here.

Rev. and Mrs. Granzenbach were visiting friends around here last week.

Mr. Wilfred Gress met with a very peculiar accident last week at threshing when one man accidently struck the prongs of his fork in his throat mouth and eye. He got off luckily with nothing dangerous but a badly swollen eye which when put under the doctor's care soon became alright.

Mrs. Wm. Knechtel, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Knechtel, Mr. Elmer Knechtel and Miss Lilian Gress of Hanover and Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Schumacher and daughter of Mildmay and Mr. and Mrs. William Klein and son of Mildmay, Miss Susan and Jennie Bell, and Miss Kate Gress, were all at Mr. Philip Gress's on Sunday last to bid their friend, Pte. Albert Fenner farewell, before his going Overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McGregor of Walkerton visited around here on Sunday.

Mrs. Hammel of Brant was a business visitor at Mr. Walter Hickling's last week.

Mr Peter Wolfe of Clifford was a visitor at Mr. Henry Wolfe's on Sunday.

EDEN GROVE

Now is the time to thresh the pumpkins.

The S. S. Rally held in the Methodist Church was a decided success.

Quite a number from here attended the Paisley fair Wednesday and report the town was'nt altogether dry during afternoon and evening.

Bring your Rifles and shot-guns to the Shooting Match here Thanksgiving.

Sunny Jim was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Rosseau Mansion House Clifford Thursday and reports Tony doing a fine business and has everything up to date. Stop and see him while in that vicinity.

Leut. Gordon Connell of the 160th, was tendered a right royal welcome Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Pearson, "Quality Hill" by his numerous friends in the Grove, whom the Hostess had kindly invited in for the evening to do honor to our young soldier who expects to soon go overseas. All wish him a safe return.

Mr. and Mrs. McBride were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. McKinnon last week.

The young people of the Methodist Church are busy arranging a good program for their Annual Fowl supper on the 16th.

Mr. T. Desmond shipped car of cattle to Toronto Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Rosseau, Clifford, called on friends in the Grove Sunday.

Will Reynolds spent the week end in London. Mr. Sparling, Cargill, relieves him during his absence.

Mrs. Elder Cargill visited friends here Thursday.

Canada has a great deal to be thankful for this year.

NARVA

A very pleasant time was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nicholls, con. 16 Greenock, on Friday evening Oct. 6th. when a large number of friends and neighbors called in to meet with their son John, who is on his last leave of absence before going overseas. John, like many other Bruce boys, heard the call of his Country and although young in years, he bravely responded by joining the 160th Bruce Battalion of which every Bruce citizen should be proud.

The evening was made enjoyable by speeches, songs, selections on the gramaphone and a general social time. Also the following address was read and John was presented with a handsome wrist watch and a fountain pen. With many good wishes to our genial host and hostess and to John, the friends withdrew.

To John Nicholls,
Dear Friend—

We your friends and neighbors, have met with you this evening on the eve of your departure for your final training course across the sea, and quite possibly for active service service on the blood stained fields of Flanders.

As we see and understand this great war, Britain, the home of the brave and the true, entered this war to protect the homes, the liberties and freedom of the weak against the strong. The wheel of oppression and tyranny rolled out toward Servia and along to and over little Belgium where many brave, noble and true hearts were crushed beneath the onward sweep of German Militarism. Britain stood the test and sent a few men, ill-equipped, and joined hands with France and stayed the onward sweep of one of the most gigantic enemies of freedom and right that ever drew the sword.

From our motherland went out the call and from each Colony that forms our great Empire the answer went back in the sending of thousands of our noble sons, willing to go to the Front, yes, willing to fight, to suffer, to bleed, to die, in the cause of freedom and justice. This has caused a deeper sense of brotherhood between all the overseas Dominions and of common loyalty to the Mother Country, linking us together in mutual sympathy.

We wish, we hope, we pray for peace, but the peace that costs a great sacrifice is the more lasting. This is a great war, the greatest conflict in history, the greatest number of men engaged, the greatest amount of property destroyed, the greatest engines of destruction that ever were invented are in use, the greatest number of lives will be lost, the greatest number of hearts will be made sad, the greatest number of chairs around the fireside will be made vacant, many of them never to be filled again.

As we think of these things, we are led to ask, "Does God still live? Does His hand still guide the destinies of the nations? What answer will we give? Germany forgot God. Russia France, Britain, Canada, yes, and Ontario were fast losing their hold on God. This great conflict as it draws to a close, when every home in every nation engaged feels the touch of this war, then we may realize that there is a God and that His hand is still at the helm to guide this great world conflict back to peace and to the Prince of Peace.

You have heard the call of your King and Country. You have enlisted. You have put on our King's uniform. You are ready to follow your captain. Be true to your King. Be true to yourself, and above all, be true to your God, trust and look to him for help, take His word as your guide and you are safe.

We ask you to accept this present just to remind you of your old home and friends in Greenock.

Signed

Chas. Webb, Thos. Fullerton,
Howard Parker, Thos. H. Purdy,
Scott Webb.

SOLWAY

Miss G. McGarity from Toronto spent the holiday at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O'Connor and Miss Elizabeth spent Sunday at Mr. Dave O'Connor's near Chesley.

Miss Gladys Lambertus returned to her home here on Monday after spending a week with friends in Teeswater.

Miss Aileen Rankin who has been residing at the home of her sister Mrs. Chas. Ormiston returned to the West last week.

Pte. C. McWhinney of the 160th, Bruce Batt. called on friends in this vicinity before returning to London on Saturday.

Mr. Julius Holm spent Thanksgiving with friends in Normanby.

Miss K. McGuire from Toronto spent the week-end at Mr. Jas. Cahoon's.

Miss Rosa Klein spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. Wm. Lambertus.

Mrs. Alex Coates from Walkerton spent the week-end at Mr. Thos. Coates'.

Miss G. Faills from Toronto is spending a few weeks at the home of her sister Mrs. Jas. Cahoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stroeder spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Alex Stroeder on the South Line.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bross from Mildmay spent Sunday at the home of the latter's sister Mrs. A. Knell.

MILDMAY

Mrs. J. T. Kidd and family moved to Toronto on Tuesday morning where they will take up residence on Markham Street.

Mr. Anthony Schneider and son Frank, returned home from the West this week.

Mr. Jack Schnurr of Galt is visiting at his home here this week. Jack is car checker for the C. P. R. at Galt.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schnurr motored to Elmwood on Sunday morning to attend the funeral of Mr. Schnurr's sister, Mrs. M. Goetz who died very suddenly on Friday evening. The funeral is to take place on Monday afternoon.

Mr. H. G. Wright has moved his furniture into the rooms above the bank where he and his family will now live.

Mr. Alfred Sauer left on Thursday morning of last week for the West, to take a position in the bank at Pipestone, Man.

Mr. Will Keelan who is manager of the bank in that place.

Miss Elda Gowdy was operated on three weeks ago for appendicitis. is now well on the way to recovery. She is able to about.

Rev. Walls of Hanover occupied the pulpit in the Methodist Church on Sunday last, both morning and evening. Rev. J. Mitchell B. A. of Woodstock will conduct Thanksgiving services next Sunday. Mr. Mitchel had charge of the church here last May and June and was well liked.

Mrs. Burn went to Hespeler on Monday morning to wait on Mr. Burn's mother who is very ill at present.

Lieut. Geo. Helwig of London Camp is home for his last leave before the 160th leave London. He returns on Tuesday. Earl Harper of the 160th Batt. is home on his last leave of absence. The other Mildmay boys in the 160th will get their leave of absence from Tuesday to Friday this week.

Mr. Fred Filsinger, son of Reeve Filsinger, motored up from Berlin on Sunday.

Mr. Hessenauer of Berlin was a visitor in town on Sunday and Monday last.

Jacob Palm's new residence, south of the Catholic Church, is nearly ready for occupation now.

Mr. Bricker of Berlin was in town over Sunday.

Miss Melinda Pietsch spent last week with Mrs. Jacob Ruswurm in Hanover.

A large number of the members of the local Y. P. A. went to Hanover last Tuesday to attend a social given by the Hanover Y. P. A.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ruswurm visited in town over Sunday.

Perfect cooking and baking with least expenditure of heat is assured by the double flue system forcing heat twice around the oven of

McClary's Pandora Range

Come in and I'll show you why the Pandora stays as good as new long after other ranges have to be repaired or replaced.

Sold by Patterson Bros.

Advertise In The Telescope

Shingles!

New Brunswick White Cedar Shingles, Grades, Extra and Clear. Also a large stock of British Columbia Shingles in grades, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 X. Call and get special prices.

R. Truax & Son

"MADE IN CANADA"

The 1917 Ford Touring Car
$495.00
f. o. b., Ford, Ontario

Streamline effect, tapered hood, crown fenders, new radiator with larger cooling surface.—these are the principal new features of the 1917 model.

The demand for this new model has been so great that we are having difficulty in obtaining sufficient cars to satisfy our customers.

To insure delivery of your car, we suggest placing an order today.

Call and see us.

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch
Opposite Queens Hotel • Walkerton

Graniteware

We have just received a new shipment of

'Old English' Graniteware

Call and have a look at it.

S. W. VOGAN

CURRENT COMMENT

PROHIBITION FIGURES.

The Province of Ontario is now under a prohibitory law for the duration of the war. It came quietly into force last Saturday night, and we believe that there is a desire on the part of the public to give it a fair trial and we also believe that the Ontario License Commission will do its best to have its provisions observed. Only in this way can a fair estimate of its worth be obtained. The whole of Canada is more or less under prohibition. We are indebted to the Pioneer for some figures on the question. The following table gives the last dates on which it was, or will be, lawful to sell liquor by retail in the different parts of the Dominion of Canada:

Prince Edward Island	1901
Saskatchewan	June 30th, 1915
Manitoba	May 31st, 1916
Nova Scotia	June 29th, 1916
Alberta	June 30th, 1916
Ontario	Sept. 16th, 1916
New Brunswick	April 30th, 1917
British Columbia	June 30th, 1917
Yukon Territory	July 15th, 1917

Quebec, as a Province, has passed no prohibitory law, but two-thirds of the Province are under local option. The prohibition includes all retail liquor selling, except in Saskatchewan, in which there are still twenty Government-operated liquor shops. Newfoundland also will finish up her licensed liquor-selling on December 31st, 1916.

It is anticipated that perhaps twenty licenses will be granted manufacturers of native wines under Section 44 of the Ontario Temperance Act. The Board of Commissioners has decided that before licenses are granted a member of the Ontario License Board will visit every place of manufacture.

The board takes the stand that the provision made in the Ontario Temperance Act extending special privileges to the makers of native wines from Ontario-grown grapes was put there to assist the grape-growing industry, and that the manufacturer of native wines who sells a product that is not entirely made of home-grown grapes is not complying with the spirit of the law.

"We propose to see that native wines sold in the province are manufactured from Ontario grapes and Ontario grapes only," said Chairman Flavelle. "I have been told that there are some makers who bring in cheap wine in bulk from outside the province, and by mixing in a small proportion of Ontario grapes hope to come within the law. Firms of that type will not receive licenses from this board."

A Parliamentary return issued by the British Government embodies statistics showing the number of convictions for drunkenness during the first six months of 1916, and the areas brought under partial prohibition as compared with the areas in the same districts for the first six months of 1915. The Board of Control area is now taking up a great deal of England and a considerable part of Scotland. Here is the statement:

ENGLAND.

District	Weekly Avge. 1915	1916
Greater London	1,077	349
Liverpool	207	107
Manchester	50	49
Newcastle	63	37
Birmingham	37	24
Leeds	24	10
Sheffield	22	11
Middleborough	27	10
Gateshead	21	12
SCOTLAND.		
Edinburgh	120	79
Glasgow	323	233
Dundee	70	48
Aberdeen	42	25

Reports from the Northwest of Canada are to the effect that the arrests for drunkenness have decreased since prohibition came into force.

A new summing up of the State prohibition situation in the United States by the Amethyst, the organ of the United States Presbyterian Board of Temperance, is in the following form:

There are 18 Prohibition States and the nineteenth, Virginia, will be added November 21, 1916. Of these 19 States 12 became dry by popular vote. The record is as follows:

POPULAR VOTE.

State	Date	Majority
Arizona	Jan. 1, 1915	3,144
Colorado	Jan. 1, 1916	1,572
Kansas	Nov. 23, 1880	7,998
North Carolina	Jan. 1, 1909	44,196
South Carolina	Dec. 31, 1915	[illegible]
North Dakota	Nov. 2, 1889	1,159
Oklahoma	1907	18,103
Oregon	Jan. 1, 1916	36,480
Virginia	Nov. 1, 1916	30,365
Washington	Jan. 1, 1916	18,632
West Virginia	Jan. 1, 1914	92,342
Maine	1884	41,972

BY LEGISLATIVE ACT.

Alabama	July 1, 1915
Arkansas	Jan. 1, 1916
Georgia	Jan. 1, 1908
Idaho	Jan. 1, 1916
Iowa	Jan. 1, 1916
Mississippi	Dec. 31, 1908
Tennessee	July 1, 1909

New Product From Seaweed.

Algin is a new product made from seaweed, the discovery of which is announced from Liverpool, and for algin many valuable qualities are claimed. It is used in the treatment of paper to make the latter proof against the action of germs, water and flame, and it is also used in the manufacture of a non-inflammable film for moving picture purposes.

The ratio of color-blind people to those of normal sight is about 65 to 1,164. This does not mean that all of the 65 are absolutely color-blind, but that that is the ratio of those who are more less affected.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

Signa shakes her head.

He takes her hand and draws her to the window.

"Look there," he says, with a quaint air of anticipating her surprise; and Signa utters an exclamation of astonishment. Below her lies the valley, with its river running down to the sea, which rolls on to the sands in gleaming bars of silver foam; but it is not the river, nor the sea, nor the climbing limbs of noble trees which call for the exclamation, but the apparition of a huge mansion which lies almost at their feet, and which she has hitherto missed. White, almost snow white in the moonlight, it seemed to float, phantom like, amidst the softly waving trees and flowing river.

The child laughs gleefully.

"I thought you hadn't seen it!" says, triumphantly. "Most people never guess that it's there. It's a real place, you know."

"So I suppose," says Signa, laughing.

"But I pretend it isn't," says Archie, gravely. "I pretend it is filled with knights, and ladies, and men in armor."

"Instead of which," says Signa, almost to herself, "it is probably filled with gentlemen in shooting jackets and ladies in the latest Newmarkets;" but softly as she says it, he hears her.

"Oh, no, but it isn't!" he says, growing over her. "It's empty."

"Empty!" exclaims Signa, staring at the magnificent pile. And, as she looks she notices that the gardens, exquisitely planned as they are, are lying in a state of decay under the moonlight; that there are no lights in the windows; that no sight or sound of living thing is to be seen or heard.

She turns with a laugh to the child, who kneels on a chair by her side, with his chin perched on his hands, staring gravely, comically down at the house.

"So it is, Archie. What a shame!"

"Isn't it?" he says. "That's what papa says. He says that the earl—it belongs to an earl, you know—is neglecting his duty," with a shrewd imitation of the rector's pulpit style—"neglecting his duty and wasting his substance in foreign lands, while the house of his fathers is left to decay," and he eyes Signa with an elfish gleam in his solemn eyes.

Signa struggles with her laughter, but the imitation is too good, and a silvery peal rings like music through the room, causing Archie to start and thrill with apprehension.

"Oh, I forgot," she says, checking herself. But it was your fault, you wicked, unearthly child. Archie, you must have learnt that by heart. But say—I'm not laughing at you — you mustn't imitate papa; it's very wicked."

"Is it?" he says, rather carelessly. "I won't do it if you don't like it. I won't do anything you don't like. You must tell me what you like, you know. I wish you would let me stay here. I could sleep on that woolly rug, couldn't I?"

"No—no," says Signa. "Mamma would be angry, dear. Come, you must go now. See, I will hold the light. Come," and she takes his hand in hers and opens the door.

"Will you stoop down and let me kiss you?" he asks, and she bends down.

"Good night, princess," he whispers solemnly, and Signa, holding the light above her head, sees his white figure disappearing not quickly, but slowly, down the long passage.

Then she closes and locks the door and goes to the window.

Yes, it is real enough, the vast place with every pillow and window standing out against the background of the trees, and as she looks down at it, all so solitary and silent, she can sympathize with Master Archie's childish dream, and almost feel inclined to dream herself.

"What a pity" she murmurs. "What an idiot a man must be to leave a place like this to the moth that devours, and to the rust that decays! An earl, the child said; perhaps he has a half dozen such places; at any rate, he has none grander than this. Yes, I can see the weeds on the great gravel path. I wonder now, whether my uncle, the rector, would deem it a great crime if I ventured to pay a visit of exploration? Archie should accompany me, and we would people the old place to our heart's content."

Then she turns from the window, and is about to close it, when a man's voice, singing a scrap of the opera "Carmen" floats upward.

With a start, Signa draws back and listens; half convinced that it was fancy. But after a pause the voice floats up again, and almost against herself she draws the blind aside and looks down.

As she does so the song, the scrap of careless song, ceases, but she sees, or fancies that she sees, a shadow of man cross the weedy gravel path and join the other shadows in the shrubbery.

For a moment her blood runs quicker in her veins, then, with a laugh, she drops the blind and turns away.

"I'd better go to bed," half ashamed of the effect the sudden appearance of life in the old place has produced on her. "Yes, certainly I had better go to bed, or, like Archie, I shall be dreaming 'big dreams.'"

CHAPTER III.

"The boy stood on the burning deck." "The boy stood on the burning deck," repeats Archie, with a yawn.

"Well," says Signa, "that boy has been standing on that burning deck a long time, Archie. Don't you remember any more of it?"

And she looks up from the volume of poems with an amused smile.

"There's something about dad, or fled, or head," says Archie, "but I forget exactly what it is. Oh, I remember now! 'The boy stood on the burning deck, whence all but him had fled.' The—the—no! It's no use, Signa; I think the sun has got into my head. It would be nice down by the shore. The tide is just coming in. Don't you think the boy might stand on the burning deck until tomorrow?"

And he looks up at her with the quaint gravity that is so much in advance of his years.

"Perhaps he might," says Signa, glancing out of the window rather wistfully. "Put the books up while I fetch my hat and we'll have a scamper."

A week has passed since Signa arrived at Northwell Rectory. Looking back at the monotonous seven days, Signa is inclined to think that but for Archie she would have been reduced to a state of imbecility like that of Mariana of "The Moated Grange." Never in all her varied and extended experience, has she known what boredom is until now; and but for Archie she feels that she must have given up in despair and taken refuge in flight. But Archie has been the saving clause.

"I must do something," she said to the rector on the first morning. "I'm afraid I shouldn't do much good to the poor, or be of much assistance in looking after the parish, I never know what to say to poor people, and should feel that I had been guilty of great rudeness in entering their houses without an invitation. Oh, no! I am sure I should prove a failure. But I think I can find something to do. I will teach little Archie, if you will let me?"

And the rector had coughed and set his book down and looked at Mrs. Podswell, who had moaned faintly and murmured something about the child being very slow and obstinate.

"Slow!" echoed Signa, but pulled herself up in time. "I've lots of patience," she said; "let me try. We have struck up an acquaintance, sworn a friendship, indeed, already."

The pleasant parents neither said "yea" nor "nay," but Signa took their incoherent response as a consent, and assumed the duties of Archie's guide, mentor and friend at once, much to the unexpressed relief of the rector and his wife, who were only too glad to shift their responsibility. For Signa soon discovered that these worthy people's duty consisted in urging upon other people the duty of hard work, and doing as little as they themselves could help. The "martyr" lay on the sofa all day and scolded the servants, and the rector lounged about the garden, or strolled aimlessly round his parish, and talked about "duty" to the curate, a lean and care-worn young gentleman, who worked from morning to night on a salary of something under a hundred a year.

Signa and her charge lived almost solitary lives together. An old room was found at the end of the rambling house, and converted into a schoolroom, and here, when they were not walking in the lanes, or clambering about the beach, the two spent their time; putting in an appearance in the dining room at meal times. It was an admirable arrangement, and it suited all parties concerned, and no one better than Signa herself. With her uncle and aunt, she was as quiet and silent as the first evening she arrived; but up in that old room overlooking the sea, there were many bursts of song and laughter, which never reached the gloomy apartments downstairs.

Archie was the companion of all her walks, and chatted to her as he never chatted to any one else, pointing out the celebrities of the village on the Stor, and amusing her with his quaint criticisms on persons and things.

He pointed out Captain Jenks, the half-pay captain, who used to promenade up and down the quay in a suit of blue serge with brass buttons, and with a telescope under his arm. He also showed her the captain's son, a local swell in gaudy costume, who, said Archie, shrewdly, "spends all his time, Signa, leaning over the bar of the hotel; you'll see him if you look in at the door, talking with the young lady behind the bar." But Signa declined. He told her the names of the boatmen sauntering on the beach, or mending their nets, and soon the "beautiful young miss that Master Archie allers has with him" began to be known, and the men touched their hats, and the women courtesied and Captain Jenks made a nautical salute, and young Mr. Jenks stared with all his eyes when her back was turned, and blushed and glared at his boots when he met her face to face. And thus the strange girl was getting gradually to be a part and parcel of the place, and—well, if she was not happy, she was at peace. She was living in one of Archie's enchanted castles for the present, but the time was coming when the spell should be broken, and how near that time was she little guessed.

"There is one thing I like about you awfully, Signa," says Archie, as they turn out of the gate and run hand in hand down to the shore. "You really mean it when you say you'll only be a minute; now it takes mamma half an hour to put her things on, and Miss Plumbe—that's the girl with the red cheeks, the doctor's daughter, you know; we met her yesterday in the High street, and she whispered to you that I was a singular child; but I heard her."

"I remember," says Signa, with a laugh. "You have sharp ears, Archie."

"Well, when she comes to dinner she takes a quarter of an hour to take her hat off. I've counted the time by the clock. Oh, Signa, let us go into the Grange gardens instead of to the sea," and he stops short in front of a pair of tall iron gates that stand at the entrance to the grass-grown avenue leading to the great white house, which he had shown her in the moonlight. It is not the first time they have stood and looked between the rusty bars, and Signa had listened to no end of Archie's stories about the big place, stories half wild and fearfully fabulous, made up from snatches of dinner table talk he had heard from his father. But hitherto they had not ventured beyond the gates, partly in consequence of Archie's never-ceasing anxiety to get to the beach, and partly because, for some reason too vague to put into words, Signa has avoided mentioning the subject to the rector.

They stand now looking in, Archie impatient, Signa hesitating.

"Come on," he says, with a tug at her soft, white hand. "Let us go right up to the house. I'll show you the sundial and the place where the prince sat when he was here—a prince did really come and stay here—papa remembers it——"

"The last temptation is irresistible," says Signa, with a smile; "but the gates are locked, Archie."

Archie laughs scornfully.

"Of course they are, and we couldn't open them if they weren't; they're too old and rusty: but I know a place to get in at, if you'll stoop. I suppose you're not too tall to stoop very, very low?" and he looks at her critically. "Let's see," and he half drags her to a gap in the hedge, half protected by a rough bar of wood, and instantly slips under like a rabbit. "Here I am, and I shan't come back," he says, with a laugh; "so you'd best follow, or I shall think you can't bend!"

Signa hesitates another moment, then stoops and passes beneath the bar. Wouldn't it have been better if she had kept straight on her way, and refused to pass the boundary-line of Northwell Grange? The Fates alone can say. It was the Rubicon of her young life—and she passed it.

"Come on!" exclaims Archie; "don't be afraid!" for Signa stops short as there flashes to her remembrance the snatch of "Carmen" that came floating up to her window, and the tall shadow that she saw or fancied that she saw, disappear among the trees. "There's nothing to be afraid of except the deer, and even a girl can't be afraid of them. See! there they go!" and he throws up his arms and scares a herd of deer, that flit across the grass-grown avenue, and stand looking at the intruders with wide-open eyes and pricked up ears.

"Tell me, Archie," says Signa, as she comes up to him, and stands to stare at the wide-stretching front of the great empty place, "do deer sing?"

"Do—deer—" and he bursts into a shrill laugh of glee. "Why, what made you ask that, Signa? Of course not; at least, not out of a fairy book. They do all sorts of things in Fairyland."

"Perhaps this is Fairyland," said Signa, "and I heard one of them in a fairly good tenor voice singing the air from 'Carmen'—I mean from an opera, Archie."

The child stares at her with his head on one side, then he goes on with the confidence of a superior mind.

"It must have been the gardener," he says. "He lives in that lodge there; you can't see it from here, and he sings sometimes, and he plays the concertina."

Signa laughs.

"We'll say it was the gardener," she asserts carelessly: "Ah, Archie, what a beautiful place!" and she leans her hand against the stone pier of the broad steps, and puts her hat back with an air of enjoyable admiration.

"Isn't it?" exclaims Archie, as proud as if it belonged to him. "But, come up the steps, Signa—come up and look through the window. Don't be afraid; there's nobody there. See, the lock's all rusted, and there's grass on the steps. Papa says that the furniture must be all worm eaten and decaying away. I should like to go inside, shouldn't you?"

Signa leans on the broad window-sill, and peers through the dirty glass into a vast hall.

"Very much," she admits, "but don't let that tempt you to commit a burglary, Archie; you were quite capable of it, I know! Ah! what a pity!"

"What a pity it's left like this," he says, in his shrewd, quick way. "Isn't it? Signa, do you know what I would do if I were Lord Delamere, and Northwell Grange was mine?"

"I can't even guess," she says, taking his hand and wandering round the terrace.

"I should marry you, and come to live here," he says, gravely.

"You might do worse, Archie," says Signa. "And I'm very much obliged to you. But come along, Archie, I'm not quite so hardened as you, and I'm in mortal fear of some one or something appearing on the scene and demanding our business here. Let us go back into the lane and down to the sea."

"Go back!" he laughs, with superior knowledge. "We needn't do that. Look here, come with me and I'll take you to the sea in a couple of minutes."

Signa pauses a moment to look back at the wing of the house they have wandered round, then she gives him her hand, and with all due triumph he leads her down a sheltered avenue of shrubs, and suddenly, as if by magic, she finds herself at the end of a miniature precipice, at the bottom of which lies a cove of sand all golden in the sunlight, and upon which the green sea is rolling in with a musical, lapping sound.

"Mind! Don't fall!" says Archie. There used to be a rail here, but it got rotten, and some one leant on it and toppled over and broke his arm, and so the gardener took it right away —not the arm, but the rail. There are some steps here. Give me your hand. Don't be afraid," and he drops like a feather on to the first rough step and holds up his tiny paw.

Under pretense of accepting his assistance, Signa keeps a pretty tight grasp of the small fingers, and they descend to the little sheltered bay, and Archie points up with a laugh.

"See, the Grange has disappeared, Signa. Nobody would ever guess it was there, would they? They say the earl—this one's father—had this cut out of the rock so that he could come and get into his boat without being seen from the house, and row over to the town. I don't know what for; but papa said that he was a wicked old man. Now you sit down; I dare say you're tired. Girls always get tired, don't they? And I'll just build a castle with a moat round it. Would you lend me your sunshade for a spade? I won't hurt it; sand comes off quite easy."

Signa looks at the sunshade for a second, then tosses it to him with a laugh, and curling herself up in a corner sits and dreams, her hands folded idly in her lap, her hat lying on the pebbles beside her, her eyes fixed on the distant horizon. Half an hour passes; Archie has erected a huge mound of sand surrounded by a canal; the sunshade is irretrievably ruined; his boots and stockings are wet; he is supremely and ecstatically happy. Signa has been erecting her castle, and it is as unsubstantial as Archie's. Half unconsciously, the sight of the deserted house has entered into her fairy visions, and she has been weaving a fantastic history of the owner.

(To be continued.)

The man who strains at a gnat and swallows a camel would choke on a fish bone and swallow a fish story whole.

Teacher—Tommy, can you spell "fur"? Thomas—Yes, sir, F-U-R. Teacher—That's right. Now can you tell me what fur is? Thomas—Yes, sir. Fur is an awful long way.—Cornell Widow.

Prohibition is not in force for the finest beverage of all—

"SALADA"

TEA

For flavour, quality and richness there is nothing to equal a cup of "SALADA". Invigorating, refreshing, and so pure and clean. B225

SOLD AT ALL GROCERY STORES
40c., 50c., 60c. and 70c. a pound

Gunpowder and Artillery.

There is abundant evidence that the origin of gunpowder and artillery goes far back in the dim ages of the past. The Hindu code, compiled long before the Christian era prohibited the making of war with cannon and guns or any kind of firearms. Quintus Curtius informs us that Alexander the Great met with firearms in Asia, and Philostratus says that Alexander's conquests were arrested by the use of gunpowder. It is also written that those wise men who lived in the cities of the Ganges "overthrew their enemies with tempests and thunderbolts shot from the walls."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Storm Often Misnamed.

It is a curious fact that what is generally known in some of the eastern states as a northeastern storm is in reality, says Popular Mechanics, of quite a contrary origin. Because a strong wind which frequently carries heavy rain is apparently driven from a northeasterly direction it is popularly assumed in a specific area that the storm originates somewhere in a northeastern zone, while in truth its real source is in the west or southwest. The explanation is that such a disturbance is merely an air draft of a barometric depression in the opposite direction. The storm is known as a "flareback" and is one of the conditions which cause a weather forecaster difficulty.

Tortures of Rheuma'ism Yield to This Remedy

A Marvel of Speed, an Unfailing Cure for Old Chronic Cases.

GET A TRIAL BOTTLE TO-DAY.

With reliable old Nerviline you can rub out the pain of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, or Neuralgia—rub it away so completely that you feel like new all over.

It matters not how deeply seated the pain is, or how long you have had it—rubbing with the king of all liniments "Nerviline" will cure you.

Nerviline is highly concentrated—about five times stronger than the ordinary white ammonia liniment—therefore it penetrates quickly—sinks in deeply—and gets right at the core of the pain at once—draws out the lameness, takes away the stiffness—eases the joints that have hurt you so much.

Out comes the pain every time you rub on Nerviline, which contains some of the most valuable pain subduing remedies known to science. Worth its weight in gold to every family in the land, and sure to cure the emergent and minor ills of a hundred kinds that constantly arise. Get the large 50c. family size bottle; small trial size 25c. Nerviline is sold by every dealer everywhere.

About the U. S. Presidents.

The religious connections of the presidents of the United States have been as follows:

Episcopalian — Washington, Madison, Monroe, W. H. Harrison, Tyler, Taylor, Pierce and Arthur.

Presbyterian—Jackson, Polk, Buchanan, Lincoln, Cleveland, Benjamin Harrison, Wilson.

Methodist—Johnson, Grant, Hayes, McKinley.

Reformed—Van Buren, Roosevelt.

Unitarian—John Adams, John Quincy Adams, Fillmore, Taft.

Disciples—Garfield.

Thomas Jefferson was not a sectarian, but his biographer says that he was a believer. President Johnson was not a church member, but attended the Methodist church, of which his wife was a member.

Three presidents of the United States have been Harvard men, the Adamses and Roosevelt. Two have been Princeton, Madison and Wilson. Jefferson, Monroe and John Tyler were from William and Mary. Polk was graduated from the University of North Carolina, Pierce from Bowdoin, Buchanan from Dickinson, Hayes from Kenyon, Garfield from Williams, Arthur from Union, Taft from Yale. Although there have been several soldiers elected to the presidency because of their military achievements, Grant is the only West Point graduate.—Syracuse Post Standard.

Frozen Food in Siberia.

The markets of Irkutsk, in Siberia, are an interesting sight, for the products offered for sale are in most cases frozen solid. Fish are piled up in stacks like so much cordwood, and meat likewise. All kinds of fowl are similarly frozen and piled up. Some animals brought into the market whole are propped up on their legs and have the appearance of being actually alive, and as one goes through the markets one seems to be surrounded by living pigs, sheep, oxen and fowls standing up. But, stranger yet, even the liquids are frozen solid and sold in blocks. Milk is frozen into a block in this way and with a string or a stick frozen into and projecting from it. This, it is said, is for the convenience of the purchaser, who is thus enabled to carry his milk by the string or stick handle.

A druggist can obtain an imitation of MINARD'S LINIMENT from a Toronto house at a very low price, and have it labeled his own product.

This greasy imitation is the poorest one we have yet seen of the many that every Tom, Dick and Harry has tried to introduce.

Ask for MINARD'S and you will get it.

French Foods.

Do you know them?

The French have many dainties.

Various places have special delicacies.

The "chitterlings" of Troyes are much sought after.

So are the "truffles" of Perigord and the "madeleines" of Commercy.

Did you ever eat the snails of Burgundy, the shrimps of Mantes or sardines of Nantes and Royan?

Great gastronomic delicacies are the capons of Mans, the Bayonne hams, Rouen ducks and Fecamp herrings.

Add to these oysters of Marennes, Cancale and Arcachon, fowls of Bresse (fed from the Doubs) and "grenouilles"—frogs.

Verdun, where the great battle rages, is noted for candied almonds; Nancy, of war fame, for macaroons; Chartres and Nerac for patés.

Among the specialities in French fruits and vegetables are Agen prunes, Montmorency cherries and Fontainebleau white grapes.

Isigny butter, Rheims biscuits, Arles and Lyons "saucissons," Cavaillon melons, La Garde chestnuts, Argenteuil asparagus, Chateau Briand Angelicas, Soissons haricots beans and Bar le Duc jams are among the table foods prized in war-torn France.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality, if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

Absolute Reality.

What does our science, so sublime compared with the frailty of our means, so contemptible in the face of the boundless spaces of the unknown, what does our science know of absolute reality? Nothing. The world interests us only because of the ideas which we form of it. Remove the idea and everything becomes sterile, chaos, empty nothingness. An omnium gatherum of facts is not knowledge, but at most a cold catalogue which we must thaw and quicken at the fire of the latter; we must introduce thought and the light of reason; we must interpret. —Fabre.

FOR THE FARMERS

Many Attractive Prizes for Farmers Only, at the

SEVENTH ANNUAL

TORONTO FAT STOCK SHOW

UNION STOCK YARDS

DECEMBER 8th and 9th, 1916

Prize List on Application to the Secretary

Union Stock Yards, Toronto

American "Howlers."

Some amusing examples of American schoolchildren's "howlers" are provided by recent examination papers in New York. Here are a few choice specimens:

A vacuum is a large empty space where the Pope lives.

In India a man out of a cask may not marry a woman out of another cask.

Elaine gave Launcelot an omelet before he departed for the tournament.

He succeeded because he had entry price (enterprise).

Tennyson wrote "In Memorandum."

Parallel lines are the same distance all the way and do not meet unless you bend them.

An angle is a triangle with only two sides.

The qualifications for citizenship are that you must be neutral born or made.

Gravitation is that which if there were none we should all fly away.

Louis XVI. was gelatined during the French Revolution.

A mountain range is a large sized cook (cooking) stove.

Horsepower is the distance one horse can carry a pound of water in an hour.

Guerilla warfare is where men ride on gurillas.

Have a Good Complexion! The Flower of Good Health

The true secret of complexion lies in the blood. Keep it rich, pure, nutritious, and, above all, keep the system regular. No aid to complexion compares with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They tone and enrich the blood, clear the system of waste products, promote good digestion, and, in short, establish sound health, which, after all, is the keynote to all happiness and well-being. Don't delay; the charm of a lovely complexion and all the blessings of health are yours, once you employ this old-time family remedy. All dealers sell Hamilton's Pills in 25c boxes.

Pith of the Sunflower Stalk.

The sunflower is cultivated to a considerable extent in Central Russia, where every part of the plant is put to certain economic uses. The discovery of the extreme lightness of the pith of the stalks essentially increased the commercial value of the plant. This light cellular substance is now carefully removed from the stalk and applied to a good many important uses. One of its chief uses is the making of life-saving appliances. Cork with a buoyancy of one to five and reindeer's hair with one to ten has been used. The pith of the sunflower has a buoyancy of one to thirty five. The latter can be used advantageously in the construction of boats and life preservers. A sufficient quantity can be worn on a person without any inconvenience. The pith of the larger sunflower stalks is used extensively as a substitute for other materials formerly employed in making moxas for cauterizing purposes.—London Mail.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Moorish America.

What kind of people do live in South America? The Spanish, the Portuguese, but chiefly the descendants of these European races who have intermarried with the Indians. Other nations have made lesser contributions. Brazil, which is only a few days by steamer from West Africa, is one-third negro, the crudest type of negro on the American hemisphere. There is a strong mark of the Moor upon the Spaniard. The Arabic Moor wrought his customs very deeply into the life of Spain. The people of Mexico and Cuba might be called Moorish Americans rather than Latin Americans. The customs, manners and heart experiences in these people of Latin America are more Moorish than Christian, more Moslem, more Arabic than Spanish.—World Outlook.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Romance of a Railway.

The Uganda railway possesses a history unrivaled for romance. Not only does it run through wild jungle, traverse lofty viaducts thrown across deep gorges and climb mountain passes to a height of 8,300 feet, but in its early days it received far too many unwelcome attentions from the natives. It was found that coils of telegraph wire became quite the rage in feminine fashions, while in the hands of sturdy warriors bolts and nuts became formidable weapons. The floods of the rainy season are now the only untoward occurrences that break the ordinary routine of the line.—London Chronicle.

Sore Corns Go! Absolutely Painless

No cutting, no plasters or pads to press the sore spot. Putnam's Extractor makes the corn go without pain. Takes out the sting overnight. Never fails—leaves no scar. Get a 25c bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor to-day.

POLISHED RICE

Is Said to be Cause of the Dreaded Beri-Beri.

Recent investigations are said to leave no doubt that that terrible malady, beri-beri, is due to eating polished rice. The outer covering of the grain contains a principle inimical to the disease. Science has not succeeded in definitely establishing its identity, but regards it as an organic base which exists also in the yolk of an egg, in peas, beans, barley and, perhaps, yeast.

While but a minute quantity of it is required to fortify the system against neuritis, that amount is declared to be absolutely essential, and rice-eating people, therefore, and subject to beri-beri in case the outer covering of the rice, which contains this principle is removed, as it is, in the polishing process.

A quality of this principle, just discovered, is that it is destroyed when submitted to a temperature of 120 deg. Centigrade, or above. It thus appears that perfectly safe rice may be deprived of its neuritis-preventing quality when cooked under steam pressure, as is frequently done when the regular preparation of large quantities is necessary.

There are forms of neuritis called beri-beri which occur where rice is no part of the diet. They may result from alcohol, lead, arsenic and various bacteria. They are sometimes the result of a diet that is not well balanced. Whether they are true beri-beri, science has not yet definitely established.

There is no longer any doubt, however, that the typical disease is caused both in man and fowls, by the consumption of polished rice. Scientists insist that its ravages in civilized countries would be vastly wider, did not other foods contain the principle which we eliminate from rice to make the grain more sightly.

ISSUE NO. 40, 1916

HELP WANTED

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCAtion to train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

LADIES WANTED

TO DO PLAIN AND LIGHT SEWing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

GIRLS WANTED

Experienced knitters and loopers, also young girls to learn. Clean work and highest wages.

CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED, HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

ANTIQUE FURNITURE FINE CHINA, GLASS AND ART GOODS

We certainly made no mistake in this combination. Our faith in the liberal spirit, refinement of taste and broad-minded appreciation of the citizens of Hamilton, the surrounding cities and towns, has already proved that our faith was not misplaced. New goods now arriving will challenge comparison with the best shown in Canada.

ROBERT JUNOR

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Hamilton, Ont.

THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS.

Origin of the Name Siberia.

In 1552 Yermak, a Cossack chieftain, with a band of warriors "chosen for their bravery rather than for their morality," set out to chastise and subdue a powerful Tartar tribe east of the Ural Mountains. When Czar Ivan IV. heard of it he was badly frightened, for he feared to stir up the fierce Tartars. He frantically sent orders for the expedition to return. But it was too late. Yermak and his men had already crossed the mountains. When they approached the city of Sibir, the stronghold of the Tartar chief they found an army thirty times as large as their own awaiting them. But they were far better equipped with arms and ammunition than were the Tartars and administered to them a crushing defeat. Sibir was captured and became the nucleus of the expansion which the Russian empire has made in Asia, giving its name to the new country—Siberia.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Geordie and the German Bullet.

Two Tyneside pitmen in the Northumberland Fusiliers were doing fatigue-work behind the lines when a stray bullet chanced to hit one, going right through his hand and lodging itself in the thigh of the other. In hospital their wounds were attended to, and as is the case when a bullet is extracted from a soldier the doctor invariably returns it to his patient as a keepsake. Unfortunately, in this instance this practice nearly ended in a free fight. Joe said: "Aye, I wes hit first; the bullet passed through ma hand first, so I shud hev the bullet!" His "pal" Geordie replied, with a rueful look at his wounded thigh: "Aye, ye wor hit first right eneuf; but I stopped her. If ye wanted the bullet, why did ye not keep it, man, when ye had it!"—Newcastle Weekly Chronicle.

A man is indeed lucky who can fall from grace and strike a soft thing.—Detroit Journal.

A Real "Peach Cobbler"—Not a soggy, doughy, inedible combination, but a crisp, tasty, easily-digested dish of whole wheat with peaches and cream. Cover one or more **Shredded Wheat Biscuits** with sliced peaches and then pour cream over them. Nothing so appetizing and satisfying and nothing so easy to prepare.

Made in Canada

The Channel Tunnel

(By Sterling Heilig, in Chicago Sunday Tribune).

Paris. — (Special Correspondence). —"Those too timid to go by tunnel will go by tube!" Such is the talk in Paris and London. "The tunnel will require ten years, at a cost not above $5,000,000." Nothing could show better the imminence of the tunnel itself than this sudden story of the tube.

Any one who, before the war, had proposed a high bridge of metallic tubes across the English channel, for the pneumatic conveyance of mails, parcels, and persons, would have been laughed at as a visionary. Yes, a tube in the air—across the channel. All objections are answered by a catchword: "And the Brooklyn bridge, does it blow down? Does the Brooklyn bridge imped navigation?"

We are getting a glimpse of to-morrow.

England is to cease to be an island.

The French, of course, have always been willing. There has been a French Company, law, and governmental concession since 1875, and 2,000,000 francs of actual digging was done (at Sangatte) up to 1880, under the direction of the eminent engineers, Ludovic Breton (brother of the painter, Jules Breton) and Albert Sartiaux, chief technician of the Nord Railroad company.

In England, only recently a house of commons committee, composed of sixty Liberals, sixty Conservatives, fifteen Nationalists, and five Labor members agreed on a motion, which will probably pass the house before these lines are printed:

"Resolved, That present circumstances demonstrate the great advantages which would have resulted for the United Kingdom and its allies from the existence of a tunnel under the channel. Consequently, it is important that the plans be immediately completed and the construction of the tunnel be undertaken at the end of the war, as soon as the necessary labor can be secured."

So speaks the British parliament — which always killed the project previously! What a change in England! The French desired to pierce the tunnel as early as the great Napoleon. Charles Fox favored it. "The union of France and England," said Fox, "will make for the happiness of the world." The rest of England, to a man, opposed it. France again proposed the tunnel in the time of Napoleon III., and an English engineer, Sir John Hawkshaw, undertook to obtain a British charter, but Queen Victoria and her military advisers were hostile, and the Franco-Prussian war stopped everything. Then came the French company of 1875, in which the Rottschilds and the Nord Railroad company weer interested. In 1880 the Southeastern Railway company of England came to an understanding with them and undertook to get a bill through parliament. Success was in sight. In 1886 a protocol was actually signed by France and England. Then Lord Wolsley killed the project with a word:

"A tunnel road from France to England," said Lord Wolsley, "would put England at the mercy of a French invasion. But I would have no objection to a bridge."

So, do not deem a bridge crazy.

Lord Wolsely liked it, and a world famous French engineer, extremely well known in America—I refer to M. Philippe Bunau-Varilla—taking a hint from Lord Wolseley, devised his "mixed passage," half bridge, half tunnel. In the Bunau-Varilla project the bridge would run some miles out into the channel from Dover to a species of artificial island of cement and masonry, through which railroad trains would slope down into the channel, which would continue to France. A few cannon shot could destroy the bridge in case of a French invasion.

And time has passed. England no longer fears a French invasion—"20,000 picked French troops disguised as tourists." On the contrary, it was Germany, in the heyday of her early war successes, which proposed, by her engineers, generals, and editors, to "pierce the tunnel with forced French and British labor" and "set up strong German military posts at each end, as a guarantee," once her consent of the French and English coasts should become definite.

That settled it for the British War Office. Lord Kitchener, Lord Roberts and Marshal French saw light, as did Paul on the road to Damascus. Immediately they put themselves on record as favorable to the tunnel—without Germans.

The tunnel, therefore, practically exists. Its length, as traced in modern plans, seems to be thirty miles, but not all under water. [The bee line distance from Calais to Dover is only twenty miles.] The tunnel's cost is estimated at $80,000,000 to $100,000,000 or something like $2,500,000 per mile. The piercing of the Simplon tunnel cost $1,300,000 per mile; that of the Paris railway tunnel between the Austerlitz and Orsay depots $1,650,000 per mile; and the Paris subway between $500,000 and $650,000 per mile.

As to its financial success, it has never been doubted that a railroad tunnel uniting the two richest countries and capitals of Europe would pay handsome dividends.

By the tunnel a business man will be able to go and return between Paris and London by direct trains in the same day, and yet have sufficient time to close a deal.

But by the tube the business man or moving picture star can swoop across in twenty minutes, and——

This, I think, is the grandest part of the great story. We hear talk about the tube, but nothing of it practically gets into the papers. Is it the censor? Is it the Bunau-Varilla bridge brought up to date? It is not said so. Doubtless the Bunau-Varilla cement, masonry and steel piles, to cary the tube bridge across the channel over the route discovered by Bunau-Varilla as having a bottom almost entirely of "Rouen chalk" (completely favorable to the sustaining of bridge piles) remain free to any engineer who chooses to utilize them.

Also a rumor connects the tubular end of the story with an English syndicate composed very much of great names out Birmingham way. We may judge that many of the tubes will come from Birmingham. Half the suspension steel cables may come from France. Some, they say, perhaps, even from America.

So, now for the tube. Imagine a high bridge on continuous smooth, joined tubes across the channel—high up, not to impede maritime traffic. They are two great tubes, about one yard in diameter, for passage through them in each direction. They are suspended from pillars like lighthouses, alternating red and green lights by night and fog, and so a guide and aid to navigation rather than a hindrance.

The laying of the pillars and the suspension of the tubes belong to trades of engineering and construction already perfected by long practice. The discovery of a route of "Rouen chalk" bottom practically all the way across the channel is considered to be a decisive advantage. Modern suspension bridging will permit pillars 1,000 yards apart. This means some eighteen pillars in depths varying between fifteen and thirty yards, down to ten yards close to the coasts of France and England.

Now for the pneumatic surprise. We know practically nothing except the word "pneumatic." It increases the interest. Imagine that the two great tubes have been suspended. Later they ma ybe four for increased traffic. They are one yard in diameter.

People will have to cross inside that tube of one yard diameter. How? In cars, of course. But who can stand up in a car which is not one yard high? Or sit?

The passengers must sprawl. The passengers will live on luxurious cushions during the entire trip of they may be four for increased traffic. minutes).

The motor power will be pneumatic —i. e., compressed or liquefied air. In Paris "pneumatic," when taken in connection with "tube," is popularly imagined to have analogy with the pneumatic tubes by which the quick delivery of specialy stamped letters is secured throughout the capital inside close fitting little cartridges of cylindrical form driven at great speed by compressed air in a partial vacuum.

The mistake is natural. The little cars of the channel tube are cylindrical in form; but they will not fill the tube as a projectile fills a gun barrel, and they will not be driven against a vacuum.

On the other hand, a startling innovation in this sense is described. The tube being a tube, and the trains passing through it with extreme rapidity, the entire mass of air in the tube can be kept moving in the same direction as the train with notable advantage. By what system of powerful air turbines this is to be done and at what speed is detailed in the story.

There is talk simply of a monorail and condensing power plants at Calais and Dover.

Will it pay? Why not? Its public will be financiers, big business men, members of Parliament, King's messengers, the stock exchange world, money brokers, theatrical stars and first nighters, milord and boulevardiers, racing men and jockeys, rich women and dressmakers, moving picture managers, society people with a date for dinner, pleasure seekers starting on an impulse—in a word, the great, rich rush between Paris and London, to whom time is money and ease and distinction more than money.

◆

A SOMNAMBULIST

(By Albert J. Kenyon.)

My uncle, with whom I went to live at the death of my mother—my father had died when I was an infant—had an only child, a daughter, Alice. She was much younger than I, and I saw very little of her, for when she was 10 years old I went to college, and after completing an academic course I studied a profession. When I returned, after having finished my education she was a girl of 17. One day my uncle called me into his study and said to me:

"As you know, Alice has inherited a fortune from her mother. If the property were mine to will I would leave half of it to you. I wish that you and Alice would make a match, for I consider you both as my children and would like you to enjoy the fortune in common. I can do nothing to bring about such a result and shall not mention my desire to Alice. I am her guardian under her mother's will, with power to appoint a successor to take my place if I should die before Alice comes of age. I have appointed you to the position, in case a successor becomes necessary, for I know of no one else in whom I have the confidence I have in you."

My uncle died about a year after speaking these words to me, and I became Alice's guardian. After her mother's death her father had taken in a woman to care for the child and the house at the same time. My uncle on his death had told us all that after his demise we had better keep everything as it was, living in the house as we had been doing. Therefore we made no change. I in a measure filled my uncle's place, and this was facilitated by my being Alice's guardian, since it gave me the control of the funds. Mrs. Withers, the housekeeper, I had had little to do with, since I had been so much of the time away.

The weak point in the accomplishment of what my uncle had desired was that I was obliged to antagonize Mrs. Withers, who having brought up Alice from a child, had great influence over her. She endeavored to poison Alice against me, but Alice had always been very fond of her "big brother," as she called me, and the poison process was not easy. Nevertheless the gap between myself and Mrs. Withers widened as time passed and poor Alice was constantly obliged to listen to attacks upon me by the housekeeper. When every other artifice failed the latter began to insinuate that I was managing Alice's estate badly, and from that it was intimated that I was gradually appropriating it to myself.

I kept the papers pertaining to the estate in a safe, where my uncle had always kept them. Before he died he gave me the combination, telling me that no one but himself knew it previous to him imparting it to me. One day I went to the safe to look for a receipt I had taken for moneys expended for Alice's estate, but could not find it. After satisfying myself that it was not in the safe I was forced to the conclusion that I had failed to place it there. Some time after this I looked for another paper, and, not finding it in its place, it began to appear to me that either I was becoming very careless or some one was purloining my papers.

When a boy I had been caught once or twice walking in my sleep. I feared that the habit had returned to me and that I was taking papers from the safe myself while asleep. This view was partially confirmed by by waking up one night belaboring the furniture with a cane, dreaming that I was driving burglars from the house.

Lovely summer hats built on wire frames are shown in flesh colored georgette crepe and are charmingly trimmed with lace rosebuds and velvet ribbon. The facing of the one illustrated is a delicate shade of pink Georgette crepe, while the plateau top is of cream Renaissance lace.

I argued that if I had been a somnambulist on this occasion I might have been one before.

I began to notice a change in Alice's bearing toward me. Something seemed to pain her and cause her distant treatment of me at the same time. Then one day I was called upon to make a special accounting of my stewardship for Alice's estate. I found that so many papers had disappeared from the safe that it would be impossible for me to make a satisfactory accounting. At this time Alice acted in such a way toward me that I was convinced she was in the secret of my trouble, or, rather, that she had been told about to my disadvantage.

By securing duplicate receipts for certain expenditures I managed to satisfy the court for the time being. But it was not long before I began to miss other papers and was in an agony because I saw ruin staring me in the face. I was convinced that while asleep I was making way with the papers, and since they were not to be found it was likely that I had destroyed them.

One night I was awakened by a shriek I was standing in the door of the room containing the safe, in my nightshirt. Mrs. Withers was kneeling before the safe, which was open, staring at me. It was her shriek at being discovered that awakened me. Had she known I was asleep she might have escaped undetected.

That was the end of the mystery. She confessed that while I had walked in my sleep she had heard me repeating the safe combination and had made use of it to ruin me.

On Alice's account I failed to prosecute her, but since it was necessary to get rid of her, Alice and I, after a consultation, agreed to be married and remain as we were.

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Some Good Recipes.

Stuffed Eggs—Put six eggs into cold water, boil for 15 minutes, put them into cold water, which keeps the whites of eggs a good color; cut them in halves lengthways and take out the yolks, which pound with one teaspoonful of chopped cold meat, add one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, salt, pepper and red pepper to taste, and one tablespoonful of melted butter. Mix all well together, take a small piece, fill the hollow of the white of egg with this; join the other half to it. When all are filled rub over the outside with flour, brush over with beaten egg, roll in fine bread crumbs. Fry a golden color in plenty of smoking-hot fat. Decorate with parsley and serve very hot.

Whole Wheat Bread.—One cup of yeast set in half-cupful of water with a little flour added. When raised, have ready in bowl two quarts of Franklin flour sifted; add yeast, half teaspoonful salt, one tablespoonful of syrup and luke warm water enough to mix into stiff dough wit ha spoon. Let rise for one hour, add a little flour, mold into two loaves and put into buttered and floured pan; let rise a second time; then bake one hour.

Noodled Ham.—To make the noodles beat an egg very light with a saltspoonful of salt and add as much flour as will be required to make a stiff dough. As eggs vary in size, the exact amount of flour cannot be given. Work smooth, roll out very thin and cut in narrow strips; roll these between the hands until round, like macaroni, then cut in pieces an inch or two in length. Lay on a board near the fire to dry. Then put two cupfuls of them into a stewpan and pour over them enough boiling water to cover. Let them boil 10 minutes. Chop enough cold boiled ham to make a large cupful. The broken bits and crumbly parts of boiled ham are used up in this way. Butter a baking dish, put in a layer of drained noodles, then more ham, more noodles, and so on until the dish is full, having the top layer of noodles. Beat two eggs, add a cupful of thin cream or rich milk, and pour over the top. Cover with a thin layer of buttered crumbs and make a delicate brown. Serve from same dish.

White Loaf Cake.—Cut bits of whole wheat bread into dice. Use a half cupful of any fruit that may have been left over—prunes, raisins, chopped dates or candied fruit. Grease an ordinary melon mould. Put a layer of bread in the bottom, then a layer of the fruit and so continue until you have the mold filled. Beat two eggs without separating with four tablespoonfuls sugar; add a pint of milk. Pour this carefully over the bread; let it stand for 10 minutes. Then put the lid on the mould and steam or boil continuously for one hour. Serve with lemon or orange sauce.

Turkish Soup.—Five cupfuls of brown soup stock, one-quarter cupful of rice, one and one-half of stewed and strained tomatoes, bit of bay leaf, two slices of onion, 10 peppercorns, one-quarter teaspoonful of butter, one and one half tablespoonfuls of flour. Cook rice in brown stock until soft. Cook bay leaf, onion, peppercorns and celery salt with tomatoes for 30 minutes. Combine mixtures, rub through a sieve and bind with butter and flour cooked together. Season with salt and pepper if needed.

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"A burned child dreads the fire," quoted the Wise Guy. "And many a fellow's fingers have been burned by a love match," added the Simple Mug.

"I think the one you refused is much the most attractive of the two." "I admit that, but when he proposed he went into ecstacies over how happy I could make him; but the one I accepter spoke of how happy he would try to make me."—Houston Post.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

THE CAUSE OF ITCHING.

As the result of an enormous number of experiments it has been found that itching is due to increased pressure on the nerve-endings in the tiny blood capillaries immediately under a horny layer of skin. Where there is no horny layer over the little blood vessels, as is the case in an open wound or an open ulcer, there is no itching, until a skin begins to form on the surface. The itching arises when, for some reason or other, these little capillaries become congested, and there is increased pressure throught the inelastic nature of the horny layer. Thus it is that itching can generally be temparairly relieved either by the application of some substance such as soap which softens the surface of the skin, and consequently reduces its resistance to pressure, or by any process which drives the blood from the surface blood vessels, and so reduces pressure in that way. The application of elastic stockings or of bandages acts in this way by pressing the blood out of the surface capillaries; so also does scratch; and we all know how scratching is followed by increased itching, as the blood flows back again. Every one, again, is familiar with the itching that often occurs when we take off our clothes, especially our stockings, and so by removing pressure, allow blood to flow to the surface.

When the surface of any part of the body is exposed to the extreme cold itching does not occur, but when that part is subjected to warmth, say from a fire, itching often begins.

HOW TO MAKE FLY-STICKS.

Few methods of destroying flies, which, as my readers know, are responsible for a very large proportion of summer illness, are more effective than the old-fashioned fly-stick. A good formula for their preparation is the following: Moderately beat six parts of colophonium with three parts of castor oil in an enamelled basin, until the colophonium is dissolved. Then add one part of honey and stir the whole until it cools. Slim sticks, about eighteen inches long, are then taken and their ends covered with this mixture. Four or five of these sticks are then to be stuck in a slanting direction in a flower-pot of earth, the stick ends being, of course, upwards, radiating outwards so as not to touch one another. Such pots should be placed about wherever flies abound. As they become smothered with trapped flies the stick may be scraped, recoated with mixture and used again.

ST. VITUS' DANCE.

St. Vitus' dance, or chorea, is a different disease from the curious epidemic known to the middle ages as St. Vitus' dance. That disease was probably a purely hysterical one, whereas the disease which now goes by that name has no relation whatever to hysteria. As many of my readers will know, chorea (which is a Greek word meaning dancing) is characterized by curious irregular involuntary movements of various muscles of the body, face and limbs. It generally occurs in young children, more than half of all the cases occurring before ten years of age. It is more than twice as common among girls as among boys. Occassionally grown-up people are attacked by chorea, but generally there is a history of a previous attack in childhood. Acute rheumatism or rheumatic fever is the most common preceding condition, though it is hardly to be called a cause.

The actual attack seems sometimes, at any rate, to be brought about by fright or other emotions, but this is by no means a necessary condition.

As the disease shows itself the patient is in a constant state of movement, these movements being involuntary and purposeless. The fingers open and shut, the wrists, elbows and shoulders are continually bent and extended, the muscles of the face keep twitching and every voluntary movement tends to increase the jerky and involuntary movements of the muscles. It becomes impossible for the patient to hold out the hand steadily, or to grasp an object with certainty. The movements become worse when the patient is being watched, and they stop entirely during sleep.

The disease continues for some time, two months being perhaps an average length. It is evidently associated with brain disturbances. In the way of treatment the first thing is to put the child to bed, and keep her there. Especially should she be protected from the comments or ridicule of other children. All excitement should be avoided. A light, yet abundant and nourishing, diet shoul d be provided, and the bowels should be kept well regulated. Medical treatment should, of course, be followed and the advice of a doctor, who has seen the case. Arsenic is the drug which has been found of the greatest value.

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MAY SALVAGE SUNKEN SHIPS

Must all of the million dollars that now lie at the bottom of the sea in the form of ships and their sunken treasure be forever lost to the world? Most of the vessels that have been sunk, whether by accident or in the course of the present war, lies in comparatively shallow waters, many of them at a depth of less than 300 feet, and the problem of their recovery does not seem entirely hopeless in the light of recent improvements in deep sea diving and the feats accomplished by the expert divers of the U. S. Navy. The matter is the subject of an article in the current number of the Bulletin of the Pan-American Union, Washington, D. C. In discussing the organization of companies in the United States whose purpose is the recovery of some of the wealth now lying in the ocean's depth, the writer says:

"Certain it is that the project of recovering sunken ships, or the most valuable of the treasures that have gone down with them, is more feasible now than it was only four or five years ago. Such great improvements in diving apparatus have recently been made that it is now possible for a diver to operate for a limited time even to the great depth of 300 feet below the surface. These improvements are largely due to the remarkable experiments in deep-sea diving conducted under the auspices of the bureau of construction and repair of the Navy Department of the United States in 1914. Prior to this time the greatest depth reached by divers was 210 feet, two English officers having accomplished that feat during a series of tests carried on by the British Admiralty in 1907. For the benefit of those who do not appreciate the difficulty of diving to such depths, it may be stated that at a depth of ten feet below the surface the pressure is 4.33 pounds per square inch of surface of the body submerged. This pressure increases proportionately and at a depth of 100 feet it is increased to 43.3 pounds and at a depth of 300 feet to 129.9 pounds.

"Notwithstanding this tremendous pressure, the expert divers of the United States navy have succeeded not only in reaching a depth of 300 to 305 feet, but in remaining at that depth for from five to twenty minutes at a time, making examinations and observations in regard to a sunken vessel that made its subsequent salvage possible. This work was done in connection with the raising of the United States submarine F-4, which, it will be remembered, plunged to the bottom of the sea just off the harbor of Honolulu on March 25, 1915. Not only did the divers establish a new world's record for deep-sea diving upon that occasion, but the subsequent raising and recovery of the F-4 is the only instance in history where a sunken vessel was recovered from a depth of 300 feet."

"The writer thereupon gives a brief sketch of the history of diving as a useful art from the time of Aristotle down to the present, and after describing a modern diving outfit and explaining in some detail the manner of the diver's being subjected to two pressures, viz., the pressure of the air inside the helmet and suit and the external pressure of the water, continues as follows:

"The necessity of having the air pressure within the diving dress compensate the external water pressure, thus subjecting the diver to pressure directly proportionate to the depth to which he descends, is the dangerous element in deep-sea diving. At a depth for instance, of 100 feet, a diver must be subjected to a pressure of four atmospheres, or 60 pounds per square inch, in order to compensate the external water pressure. Exposure to such pressure is apt to be followed by dangerous psychological effects, commonly known as "caisson disease," the symptoms of which include pains in the muscles and joints, commonly called "bends," deafness, embarrassed breathing, vomiting, fainting, etc., sometimes resulting in death. They do not appear while the pressure is being raised nor so long as it is continued, but only after it has been removed; and the view now accepted is that they are due to the rapid effervescence of the gases which are absorbed in the body fluids during exposure to pressure.

Experiment has proved that when the pressure is suddenly relieved the gas is liberated in bubbles within the body and that these do the harm. Set free in the spinal cord, for instance, they may cause partial paralysis, or in the heart lead to stoppage of the circulation. It has been found, however, that if the pressure is relieved gradually the bubbles are not formed, because the gas comes out of solution slowly and is got ride of by the heart and lungs. To prevent these effects, the withdrawal of the air pressure, in other words, the decompression should be slow. Hence the diver's ascent must re regulated accordingly and the deeper he has been the slower and longer must be the periods of decompression.

It was particularly in regard to this matter of decompression that the experiments of the U. S. Navy Department in 1914 led to improved methods enabling the divers to descend to 300 feet below the surface. Being able safely to observe and direct the work of rescue at such a depth and with modern lifting apparatus, who can say that the recovery of ancient treasures of sunken Spanish galleons, of hundreds or more recent wrecks of merchant vessels, and finally of many of the magnificent war vessels that have been sent to the bottom during the present war, is an idle dream?

Among the unusually smart novelties is the narrow striped chiffon motor veil coming in all colors or in two-color effects, as this one with the foundation in one and the stripe in another.

◆

Flowers of the Sea.

Like the land, the sea has its flowers, but the most brilliant of the marine flowers bloom not upon plants, but upon animals. The living chorals of tropical seas present a display of floral beauty that in richness and vividness of color and variety and grace of form rivals the splendor of a garden of flowers. The resemblance to blossoms is so complete that some persons find it difficult to believe that the brilliant display contains no elements of plant life, but is wholly animal in its organization.

Among the sea animals that bloom as if they were plants are included, besides corals, the sea anemone and the sea cucumber. It has been remarked that the birds and butterflies of the upper world are replaced by fishes of curious forms and flashing colors, which dart out among the animal flowers.

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Chloride of lime sprinkled around where rats are will drive them away, and peppermint oil will keep mice away.

Thre Critical Bachelor rises to remark that a woman's grief is governed by whether crying makes her nose red, or not.

Hun Airmen Unequal to Those of Allies

There are altogether in Southeastern Europe some 14,000,000 Roumanians. They form a compact racial mass, of which hardly more than half are subjects of the Roumanian crown. Consequently Roumania claims relatively the largest irredent—"unredeemed" population under a foreign yoke—in Europe. Half the nation is subject to Hungarian, Austrian, Russian and other rule. The largest slice of unredeemed Roumania is the region of southern Hungary known as Transylvania and the Banat.

The Roumanians describe themselves as a Latin lake in a Slav ocean. They claim to be the descendants of the Roman legionaries planted along the lower Danube as a garrison colony by the Emperor Trajan at the beginning of the second century after Christ. In support of these claims to Latin origin, Roumanians point to the common language of the race, which is certainly a Latin speech, though it is greatly corrupted with Slav and other elements. When the tide of barbarian invasion swept over Southeastern Europe the Latin Roumanians, they say, remained untouched in their mountain fastness in Transylvania, which consequently they regard as the historic homeland of the race and peculiarly in need of redemption.

Ethnologists declare that the Latin element in the Roumanian race is, in fact, most negligible, and will have nothing to do with the theory of the "Latin lake." But cold science matters little to the Roumanians, who pride themselves on their Latinism to such a degree that they will not regard themselves as a Balkan folk, but as Westerners. Ethnologists, too, make short work of the Anglo-Saxon idea, but to equally little purpose as far as Englishmen are concerned. A nation is what it thinks of itself as being; the Roumanians have the right to be considered Western and Latin in so far as their culture is, as far as they can make it, that of the Latin West.

Naturally France, as being the leading Latin country, is the country that is copied in manners and civilization; and Bucharest is a deliberate imitation of Paris, at all events in respect of its boulevards and cafe life. Partly Roumania's Frenchiness is only skin-deep, and in many ways a mere adoption of the frivolities and vices of the western republic; but even the affectation, to put it at least, is sufficient to mark the nation off from its Balkan neighbors, whom it vastly surpasses in material civilization and the urbanities of modern existence. Roumania's chief Balkan trait—a very important one—is its religion, which, apart from the enormous Jewish population, is exclusively Orthodox.

Modern Roumania was born in 1859, when assemblies of the two principalities of Moldavia and Wallachia, prevented by the Congress of Paris of the previous wear from uniting the two principalities into a single state under the name of Roumania, evaded the prohibition and accomplished the union of Roumania by simultaneously choosing the same ruler, Prince Cuza. In 1861 this election was ratified by the powers and the porte. Five years later the prince was compelled to abdicate and the principalities elected on a referendum Prince Charles of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen in his stead. Prince Charles was an officer in the Prussian army and had kinship not only with the King of Prussia, but with Emperor Napoleon III. of France, both of whom supported his nomination. The new prince was cordially received by his suzerain, the sultan, who confirmed the principle of hereditary succession to his family. Roumania joined Russia in the Turkish war of 1877, and her independence was recognized by the congress of Berlin. In 1881 she formally proclaimed herself a kingdom and was recognized as such by all the great powers. Since then the story of Roumania has been one of rapidly growing prosperity, marred only by agrarian troubles, and of almost entire freedom from external complications. His entry into the second Balkan war was as bloodless affair, but it brought her, by the treaty of Bucharest, Silistria and a strip of Bulgarian territory on the Dobrudja. That affair gave her the hegemony of the Balkans, but it turned her immediate southern neighbor, Bulgaria, into a bitter enemy.

The 4,000,000 Roumanians of Transylvania are acknowledged even by the Roumanians themselves to be the flower of the Roumanian race. Their middle class has a high level of culture; their peasants are literate and more advanced in every way than the peasantry even of Roumania proper. The language spoken in Transylvania is purer and much nearer to the original Latin than the speech current in the kingdom itself. This Roumanian Irredenta is keenly conscious of its national affinity; its lawyers, professors, merchants and traders are all ardent apostles of the greater Roumania; and long-continued and brutal Maygar oppression has not damped in the least its national spirit. Even physically these northern Roumanians belong to a higher type. There can be no doubt that their eventual incorporation in the kingdom will constitute a naccession of strength out of all proportion to their numbers.

Geographically this Transylvanian Roumania consist of the whole plateau region enclosed within the semicircle of the lower Carpathians and the Transylvanian Alps. Southern Bukowina, too, is predominantly Roumanian, as is at least the western two-thirds of the Banat. The maximum Roumanian claim extends as far west as the River Theiss, a tributary of the Danube. By the redemption of these territories Roumania will gain by about fifty per cent. in population.

Since their achievement of Hungarian independence, or rather equality, in 1867, the Magyars have been the most ruthlessly oppressive nation in Europe. Their brutal treatment of the southern Slavs was one of the fundamental causes of the war. Towards the Roumanians or Transylvania they have been equally cruel and unjust, and the same policy of Magyargation by force has been pursued. The Roumanian language was forbidden in defiance of the constitutional law; school and churches were closed in which Magyar was not used exclusively; Roumanian newspapers were systematically raided and suppressed; and the jails were filed with journalists and politicians. By a process of open faking and terrorism the Roumanian population was practically deprived of the vote, and instead of the 80 deputies in the Budapest parliament to which their numbers entitled them, the Roumanians have at this moment only three representatives. Though the fundamental laws of 1861 and 1868 put Roumania on an equality with Magyar and German as the official language, in practice only Magyars were allowed to become judges and magistrates; pleadings in the courts had to be in Magyar and sentences were pronounced in that language. Among the prohibitions were:

The right of meeting, literay or artistic societies, the national dress, the singing of Roumanian folk-songs, Roumanian national dances, wearing the Roumanian national colors, red, yellow and blue, etc.

No Roumanian could enter public employment unless he completely renounced his nationality. He had even to Magyarize his name.

It is a typical instance of the brutality of Hungarian rule that the prohibition of the Roumanian tongue extended even to the cemetery, where the names and inscriptions on the tombstones had to be in Magyar.

To-day Roumania is one of the richest parts of Europe. It is one of the granaries of the world, and one of its chief oil fields. Its middle class is probably the richest on earth and it is a reflex of this prosperity and wealth that Bucharest is generally admitted to be the most extravagant capital city and the most expensive to live in of any on the map.

A Greater Roumania, including the unredeemed territories of Transylvania and the Banat and Bessarabia, would be a kingdom as large as present Hungary and richer and more powerful. She would be rivaled in Southeastern Europe only by Greater Serbia. The creation of these two southern powers would be one of the certain results of an overwhelming defeat of the central empires. From the Danube and the Carpathians to the Black Sea, and the Straits to the map would become a new patchwork, with Greater Roumania, Greater Serbia, and diminished Hungary occupy ing the largest spaces.

The Roumanians are a prolific people, and, though numbering all told but 14,000,000, at their present rate of multiplication they would bid fair to outstrip, for example, an old nation like Spain within a measurable stretch of years. And this new Roumania, lying a the historic crossroads of the old world, would have an importance even out of proportion to her size and strength.—London Chronicle.

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A NEW OFFICE BOY.

New Yorker Tried an Old Man, and is Delighted.

A Broadway business man was talking to a friend who was looking for a good office boy. "Cut out the boys," he said, with confidence, "and get an old man who is willing to work for less than a man's wages. I began it about a year ago and I never did a better thing.

"I got the suggestion from a man not in business, but a physician. He had ordered some article or other which had not come promptly, and he came in person to see about it. I told him, which was true, that I had been bothered so by changing my office boys that I couldn't get it to him. Then he blew out at me and asked me why I didn't get an old man to do office work and I wouldn't have any more bother.

"It looked so different at first that I laughed at him, but he insisted so that it was the only cure that I concluded I would try it. I knew of an old chap, honest and living with his son, doing small jobs and helping all he could for his keep, and I asked him how he would like to be office boy for me. He laughed just as I did at first, but I insisted on his trying it and he agreed to come and do the best he could, but wouldn't guarantee that he would be satisfactory.

"He came the next day and though he was a bit slow at first he was always ready and willing and in a week or so I was so well satisfied with him that I wouldn't have traded him for all the boys I had been bothered with for five years. He isn't perfect, nor is anybody for that matter, but he is reliable and honest, never soldiers on me, doesn't smoke cigarettes or read dime novels, isn't fresh around the store, is always polite and is always on time.

"I pay him $7 a week and he is glad enough to get it, and he isn't so old but that he is good for at least ten years of duty, which will also be ten years of comfort for me and my entire store. I don't say that any old man will be as satisfactory as this one, but I do say that nine-tenths of the old fellows will make better office boys than the average we have to put up with.

"Try an old man for an office boy and see if you can do any worse than you have been doing. Several of my friends are doing it and so far they are all pleased with the change."

◆

Clear Jelly.

And that's best.

How make it clear?

There are degrees of clarity.

Fruis is mashed and boiled before straining.

To each pint of juice add one pint of sugar.

The juice may then be put through a cheesecloth.

Strained through two thicknesses of cheesecloth, it will be clearer.

To make it perfectly clear it must be strained through a flannel or a felt bag.

And in many of these instances there must be no pressure at all brought to bear.

What remains after straining through flannel or felt may be made into second-class jelly or marmalade.

◆

If you are not satisfied with a free constitution honestly obeyed, give us a despotism, but save us from a rotten republic, if you can.—J. S. Black.

When you make your wife your business partner you've got to give up tryin' to hide part of the assets.—Baltimore Sun.

Nearly Lost Little Girl from DYSENTERY

She Was Cured By Using DR. FOWLER'S Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Dysentery manifests itself with varying degrees of intensity, but in well marked cases the attack is commonly preceded by loss of appetite, and some amount of diarrhoea, which gradually increases in severity, and is accompanied with griping pains in the abdomen. The discharges from the bowels succeed each other with great frequency, and the matter passed from the bowels, which at first resemble those of ordinary diarrhoea, soon change their character, becoming scanty, mucous or slimy, and subsequently mixed with, or consisting wholly of, blood.

Never neglect what at first appears to be a slight attack of diarrhoea or dysentery may set in. Cure the first symptoms by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Mrs. John Peterson, Radville, Sask., writes: "I cannot speak too highly for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I nearly lost my little girl, aged three years. I took her to the doctor, and he told me her temperature was 104, and forbid me taking her out to our home, six miles from town, but I was forced to go on account of leaving my small baby home. We managed to get her home, but the fever did not go any lower, and we thought we would lose her sure, as she was so bad with dysentery she even passed blood. A neighbor came in and brought Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and told me to give her a few doses. This we did, and the next day she took a change for the better, but it was quite a time before she was on her feet again. I do believe if it had not been for 'Dr. Fowler's,' my little one would have died."

The genuine "Dr. Fowler's" is manufactured only by the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price, 35 cents.

SHREWD SHAKESPEARE.

Was an Excellent Business Man, but Fond of Litigation.

One reason may be given for Shakespeare not publishing his plays, and we have reason to think it was of a kind to appeal to him. There was no copyright, and to publish the plays was to lessen their financial value to his company. This "gentle Will," this "sweetest Shakespeare," this "Swan of Avon," was an admirable man of business. If we had only the records of the law courts, in fact, we might not be able to think so very well of him. He had a keenness for litigation which he seems to have inherited from his father. As a taxpayer he was slow, if not positively evasive. He was apparently negligent of a debt contracted by his wife. Like many men of property, he evaded the restrictions against brewing malt liquor for his private use, being in his way a moonshiner.

Liberal in giving aid and lending money to his friends in need, he was strict in collecting debts. At about the time he wrote the final version of "Hamlet" he sued the village apothecary at Stratford to recover a small loan and while he was at work on the world tragedy of "Antony and Cleopatra" he engaged in litigation that brought him in conflict with the village blacksmith, a state of affairs that Emerson relates with something akin to horror. He conspired with his father to secure from the conniving Heralds' college a shady coat-of-arms and the right to subscribe himself "gent," and, while apparently not actively aiding an attempt to inclose Stratford common lands in defiance of the rights of the people, he at best remained strictly neutral toward the project.

Careless as he seems to have been as to his fame as a dramatist, he was in business by no means above current standards of conduct. One gathers that the chief interest of his later years was to live at ease as a gentleman and provide well for his family. It is related on pretty good authority that he died of "a feavour" after "a merry meeting" at Stratford with his old friend, Ben Johnson, and the poet Drayton. But it is not unlikely that the true cause of his fever was not drink, but the insanitary condition of the street in which he lived.

◆

French Army Helmets.

There are sixty four distinct operations necessary in turning out one of the plain steel helmets worn by French soldiers. The first step is stamping out discs from large sheets of steel. A special machine is used for this purpose, exerting a pressure of 150 tons and capable of cutting out 5,000 steel discs a day. Each disk is placed under a shaping machine, which presses the disk into the form of a helmet with a broad rim. Polishing and cutting machines remove all irregularities in the helmet, after which it has holes punched in the crown, some for ventilation purposes, others for fastening on the regimental crest. Each helmet is cleaned and dipped in a special mixture, which makes it a dull, inconspicuous bluish-gray. A lining and leather chin straps are then fastened on, and the helmet is complete.—Pearson's.

◆

"What do you understand by suffering for righteousness' sake?" questioned the Sunday school teacher. "Please, miss, it means havin' to come to Sunday school," answered little Jack.—Life.

Heart Palpitated

Would Have to Sit Up in Bed.

FELT AS IF SMOTHERING.

Mrs. Francis Madore, Alma, P.E.I., writes: "My heart was in such a bad condition I could not stand any excitement, and at times when I would be talking my heart would palpitate so that I would feel like falling. At night, when I would go to bed and be lying down for a while, I would have to sit up for ten or fifteen minutes, as I would feel as though I was smothering. I read in the daily paper of a lady who had been in the same condition as I was, and was cured by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, so I bought a box, and they did me so much good, my husband got another, and before I had used half of the second box I was completely cured. I feel as though I can never say enough in favor of your Heart and Nerve Pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are composed of the very best heart and nerve tonics and stimulants known to medical science, and are for sale at all dealers, or will be mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price, 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25

Stephans' for Good Style and Good Service at Moderate Prices

This is the general consensus of opinion and never was it more truly justified than in regard to our immense stocks already assembled for Fall and Winter. We have never been better prepared to serve you promptly, efficiently, satisfactorily. We are more than ever convinced that this store offers distinct advantages to shoppers. Come in and see what we have provided in the way of new Fall Clothes and things for the home.

Ladies' New Fall Coats

Wise buyers are choosing from present stocks of Women's, Misses and Children's coats. Repeats are practically impossible owing to scarcity of materials.

We are showing a most beautiful range of the season's newest garments in checks, plaids, tweed effects and plush coats.

Plush Coats at $15, $22, $25 & $30.

Coats of this rich fur-fabric are very popular this season and are well represented in our stock of coats. Pressed plush, fancy figured plush and the sealette plush of extra fine quality and jet black. The styles of these coats are of the new full models with extra wide sweep at the foot and finished with deep choker collar.

Special at $15.00, $22.00, $25.00, and $30.00

New This Week

We have received big shipments of knitted goods direct from the factories and the values in every case are extraordinary considering the cost of raw materials.

Sweater Coats				Men's Underwear
Men's	$2.75	to	$5.00	Fleece Lined 50c & 75c.
Boys'	$1.25	to	$2.50	Heavy Wool 75c to $1 25

STEPHAN BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

ADVANCE SHOWING For Autumn Weather

Is here and with it comes the need for Heavier Clothing. Perhaps you need underwear or a sweater coat. We are ready to supply you with these.

Underwear

We have a very large range of Underwear for Ladies in natural wool, union and heavy cotton at prices in keeping with the quality. For Misses and Children in a variety of qualities and prices. Men's in natural and heavy wool and fleeced at popular prices. Boys' in wool and fleeced.

Sweater Coats

Our assortment in this line is large. We know there is something to suit you here. We have them in all sizes, styles, shades and prices. Just what you want for these cool evenings.

We have Wrapperettes and Kimona Cloths in a variety of patterns, both light and dark shades. See our new coatings, and dressgoods, etc.

Groceries

A Basket of Goodness is a basket of fine Groceries purchased at our store. We guarantee the perfect purity of every article we sell.

Phone 53 **J. H. APPEL** Walkerton

WALKERTON'S CASH SALE STORE

Surprising richness never shown with more attractiveness than now in our admirable selections of new and seasonable goods. The power of low prices never more strongly exemplified.

Dressgoods

Just in, a new line of Dressgoods, in navy and black serge, at the old prices from 65c to $1.25

Men's Felt Hats

A new stock of up-to-date men's and boys' felt hats at popular prices. Just in.

Corduroys & Velveteens

New Corduroys in Navy and Copenhagen Blue, Red, White and Purple. These are all good quality and sell at popular prices.

Men's Shirts

We have a big range of Men's Shirts in all the newest shades and patterns. Excellent values at $1.00 each.

Ladies' Underwear

Our stock of Ladies' Winter Underwear is complete in all lines of cotton, union and all wool, goods, from 25c to $1.25 a piece.

Men's Sox

Men's Cashmere Sox Llama Brand, going at 35c per pair. These are exceptionally good values.

Pure Food Grocery

Below we quote some of the many bargains in the Pure Food Grocery for this week:— A good bulk Tea, in black, green, or mixed, of a good quality, reg. 40c; special 3 pounds for $1.00. Roasted Rio Coffee, No. 1, special 25 and 30c per lb.

Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly.

Phone No. 7 **I. WEBER** Walkerton

IF YOU WANT

Peaches, Plums, Pears, Gem Jars, Sugar, or Cash for Butter & Eggs,

GO TO

C. PATRICK

ONE TON ONIONS WANTED

PHONE 165 - WALKERTON

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

EDEN GROVE

The next holiday will be Christmas so let us settle down to work for a couple of months.

The Misses Scanlan of Walkerton called on friends in the Grove Thanksgiving Day.

Pte. Dan Desmond of the 119th is spending a few days at his home here.

The ladies of the Red Cross Society held a progressive euchre party and social evening in the Masonic Hall Tuesday evening when a very pleasant few hours were enjoyed and a nice little sum netted for the Red Cross.

Pte. Ed Bailey of the 160th was home over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. McKeeman last week.

Rev. Mr. Creighton of Paisley will preach the anniversary services in the Methodist Church here next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. He will also act as chairman at the Fowl Supper the following evening.

Miss Francis Seiler, Walkerton, enjoyed the week-end at her home in town.

The shooting match Monday was a decided success.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearson and son motored to Mildmay Sunday.

Mrs. D. J. Connor, Walkerton, was a Thanksgiving visitor in the Grove.

Mrs. Pearson, Mrs. Todd and Miss L. Watson represented "Quality Hill" at the banquet at Cargill Friday evening.

Mr. and Miss Emery and Miss Powell enjoyed Saturday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Perdue.

Mrs. R. Gregg and daughter of Paisley were visitors in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fair and Mr. Barry Fair of Palmerston are spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fair, King St.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Perdue motored to Clifford Sunday in their new Overland and spent the day with friends.

Miss Thompson of Walkerton is the guest of her cousin, Miss Lily Alexander, this week.

Now is the time to fatten up the pumpkins for Hallowe'en night.

The Misses Hood of Cargill visited friends here Sunday.

Last Wednesday a quiet Autumn wedding took place in Walkerton when Miss Matilda Childs of Eden Grove was united in marriage to Pte. Alf. Stewart of the 160th Overseas Batt. Congratulations

Miss Jennie Stoddy spent the week end at her home in Walkerton,

MILDMAY

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnston and two children of Bronte were visitors in town over Thanksgiving.

Rev. J. A. Mitchell B. A. conducted Thanksgiving services in the Methodist church. A splendid congregation turned out to meet him. Mr. Mitchell will preach next Sunday also,

All of the local members of the 160th. Batt. on last leave bid their friends farewell at the station on Monday morning. The boys will soon leave for England. A large crowd was present to bid them good bye.

Rev. Mr. Allan preached in the Presbyterian church on Sunday.

The Banquet of the Carrick Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League on Thanksgiving evening was well attended. The supper provided by the Ladies was A1. Everybody had plenty to eat. Those who took part in the program were, A. H. Musgrove M. P. P. of Wingham, Rev. John Marsh, Miss Black, and Mr. Petch. Waechter's orchestra provided music for the evening. Mr. Albert Grub won the chair donated by the Hanel Furniture and Upholstering Company. The proceeds of the drawing for the chair amounted to $10.00. The proceeds of the supper totalled $62.00.

The following were among the Thanksgiving visitors in town—Pte. George Pross of the Peel Battalion, Niagara Camp, Miss Zetta Liesemer of Baden, Miss Lizzie Seiling of Oshawa, Miss Lillie Seiling of Cargill, Mrs. Reba Schwalm and Miss Dora Wendt of Harriston, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Wendt of Wroxeter, Mr. Roy Schnurr and Miss Pearl Robertson of Guelph, Pte. Clarence Kramer of Toronto, Miss Myrtle Lambert of Toronto.

Pte. Albert Fiddler of 160th. left on Tuesday morning for London Camp.

Mr. Peter Reuber brought up a new Overland touring car from Toronto on Saturday.

RIVERSDALE

A number of people of the vicinity attended the Teeswater Fall Fair and report a large crowd.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Beninger and Mr. Cleo Beninger paid a flying visit to the village last Wednesday.

Miss Jessie Brown of Toronto who has been renewing old acquaintances has returned to her home.

Mr. Nicholas O'Hagan was in Toronto last week on business.

Mrs. Dennis Donnelly and son Geo. of Idaho Springs, Colo. are visiting at the home of Mr. Albert Dietrich.

Mrs. Lawrence Beninger Sr. is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Mike Beninger of Kingsbridge.

Miss Clara Chatreau of Toronto spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Halliday.

Mr. Frank Sanderson of Oakville motored here on Saturday. He was accompanied on his return trip by Mrs. Sanderson and two daughters.

Mrs. J. Allan of Walkerton spent a few days with her mother Mrs. Jacob Hindley

Pte. Frank Stephan of Camp Niagara was a visitor here on Sunday.

Mr. William Cassidy held a ploughing bee on Thursday last. In the evening a number of young people were entertained at cards and dancing.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Jos. Valad who had a serious mishap some time ago is improving steadily.

Mr. Frank Caskanette returned from Western Canada on Saturday. He was accompanied by his son Francis and family.

Pte. Tom Loftus of the 160th Batt. returned to Camp Borden on Monday.

Ptes. John O'Neil and Albert Kramer of the 160th Batt. returned to London on Monday. As their Batt. breaks camp on the 11th they will be leaving shortly for England. Their many friends here wish them good luck and a safe return.

Mr. Bert Chatreau of Walkerton was a visitor here on Sunday.

A number of youths spent Thanksgiving in the woods. As the rabbit season has not opened, they amused themselves by shooting squirrels and chipmunks.

CARGILL

The Annual Meeting of the Women's Patriotic League of Cargill was held in the Red Cross Hall, Thursday 28th Sept. at 3 p. m. The Meeting opened with the National Anthem after which the Pres. Mrs. T. Chisolm addressed the meeting and read the following report of the year's work:—Surgical night shirts, 15; Flannel shirts, 110; Pyjamas, 45 prs. Socks, 253 prs; Wash Cloths, 81; Sheets 12; Surgical supplies—Pads, 47 doz; bandages, 10 doz. compresses, 9 doz. handkerchiefs 7 doz. 3 barrels and 1 box preserved fruit donated to our soldiers in France, 21 boxes sent to Cargill boys in France and England.

The following business was then transacted:—Officers re-elected. Pres. Mrs. T. Chisolm, Vice. Pres. Mrs. W. M. Cameron, Sec. Treas. Maude McCoy. Committees were formed after which a formal vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. Wm Clark, one of the oldest residents of the village, for her active service in knitting 58 prs. socks since Sept. 1915. A vote of thanks was tendered Mr. W. D. Cargill for supplying free lights for the Hall and to Mr. Cameron for donating the use of his hall to the society.

M. McCoy—Sec.

TREASURER'S REPORT

RECEIPTS

Red Cross Teas	$115 08
Red Cross Bazaar	61 87
Box Social given by U. S. S. No. 1 Br. & Gr.	56 00
Tag day	37 00
Amt. contributed towards Autograph quilt	81 00
Donation from Methodist Ladie's Aid	10 00
Sale of home made cooking	18 00
Patriotic Card parties given by Mrs. Kyle, Mrs. Cameron and Garland O. Lodge	35 35
Mrs. Gilbert Hettrick	15 00
Mrs. Thos. Chisholm	10 00
Mrs. Edgar Rogers N. Y.	7 00
Mrs. David Thompson	5 00
Mrs. Palmer	5 00
District Orange Lodge	5 00
Five cent cont. for express on soldiers jam	0 50
Mr. John Clancy	3 00
Smaller sums donated	38 16
Total Receipts	500 69

EXPENDITURE

92 lbs. yarn	$112 81
417½ yds. flannel	100 75
301 yds. factory cotton	36 80
293 yds. flannelette	31 01
Gauze, cotton etc for surgical supplies	29 04
Contribution to Patriotic Fund	25 00
Contribution to Mrs. McPhedran's Sock Fund	10 00
Postage on Soldiers boxes	9 65
Smaller sums expended	28 84
Total expenditure	382 53
Balance on hand	117 10
	500 69

Maude McCoy—Treas.

Among the visitors here for Thanksgiving holiday were: Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Sirrs, Toronto, at Geo. Sirrs; Mr. and Mrs. Clark Pickering, at F. F. Balsden; Mrs. Adair, Preston, at Mr. Ben Neil; Miss Nellie Clancy, of London at home; Mr. Walter Sparling and son of Toronto, at Henry Sparling, Mr. J. J. Sweeney of Toronto, at Power House; Balmer Somerville of Brussels, with Mrs. Mathews.

Mr. Simon Scharbach left on Friday for a visit with friends in Guelph and Kitchener.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Bester, Sundayed in Walkerton.

Miss Fowlie who spent the past few weeks with her brother here, returned to Hamilton on Thursday.

Mrs. John Phelan of Georgetown, Mich. and Mr. Jas. Kerney of St Marys spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. John Clancy.

Messrs R. Loughleen, W. D. Cargill, J. T. Clancy and R. A. Fowlie as skip, went to Guelph on Monday to lift the Bowman Trophy against Messrs Johns, Huether, Mahoney and skip Bryden of that city but were defeated by 34 to 13. Though not successful they are not dismayed and hope next time to secure the much sought Cup. Jim says next time he goes it will not be on a bowling mission.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Ziegler visited with friends in Neustadt, on Sunday.

The following spent the holiday out of town:—Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Cargill at Port Elgin, Misses Hood and Selling at Mildmay, Mr. Jno Keyes at Owen Sound Mr. W. J. Loughleen at Woodstock, Mrs. Jas. Alexander at Owen Sound, Miss Gladys Keeling at Stratford.

Quite a number from here spent Thanksgiving at Walkerton.

Mrs. John Clancy left on Tuesday on a visit with friends in Stratford.

The second banquet and presentation to the 160th Bruce Batt. boys was given on Friday evening and a very large crowd was present to give the boys an enjoyable time. After justice had been done to the well-laden tables the ladies had provided, the duties of Chairman was taken by W. D. Cargill, M. P. P. in his usual pleasing manner, and addresses were given by Rev. Almack, Ex-Reeve W G. McCallum of Brant and Mr. John Rowland of Walkerton, while Misses Keeling, Stausel and Mrs. Fowlie, Messrs Napper, Loughleen and Ziegler contributed the musical part of the program. The recipients were—Corp. Jas. Hamilton, Lance Corps. F. Andersen, J. J. Clancy and E. Zimmerman, Ptes. H. Hanson, F. S. Kirvin, Joe Martin, Sandy Thompson, A. Burrows, W. Sullivan, each receiving $5 in gold and a pair of socks. Some of the boys left on the special train Saturday while the others left on Monday and large crowds were at the station to wish them God speed and a safe return.

Messrs Jno. Clancy and M. L. Ziegler attended the meeting of the Preparedness League for Brant, in the Township Hall on Monday night and we understand they delivered very stirring speeches.

SOUTH LINE

Mr. Allen Sheppard and Mr. Arthur Younge of Toronto are spending their holidays at Mr. Andrew Kirstine's.

Threshing is now the order of "The Line";—The Threndyle and Denny outfits being on the line.

Miss Hamilton of the South Line and Miss Teeple of Maple Hill are spending Thanksgiving at their homes in Paisley.

Quite a number were out to see the soldiers off Saturday afternoon,

Mrs. Wm. Lines of Swift Current is visiting her sister, Mrs. Traynor.

FORMOSA

Mr. Alex Oberle spent the week-end in Owen Sound attending the funeral of the wife of an old friend, Mrs. Jean Lewis, which took place on Saturday last.

Mrs. Joe Schwalm and daughter of Owen Sound visited at Mr. Alex Oberle's.

Mr. Winterhalt of Kitchener, visited at Mrs. J. B. Gortz's over Thanksgiving.

Frank Heisz was in Buffalo last week.

Dr. McCue, our popular doctor, has volunteered for active service as a medical man at the Front. We understand that the Doctor's services have been accepted and he is waiting the word to report.

The death occurred last week of the thirteen year old daughter of Mr. Nicholas Schlestel, who lives near Belmore. Funeral was conducted at Formosa Church by Rev. Father Brohman on Monday morning.

BRANT

S. S. NO 7. BRANT

Sr. IV.

Dan McKeeman, Lilie Scott, Winnie O'Reilly.

Jr. IV.

Jack McKeeman.

Sr. III.

Florence Smith, Verna Blue, Mamie Young, Arthur Young, Tena Young (equal).

Jr. III.

Marjorie Brown, Edith Blue, Harry Scott, Nelson Kerry, Lela Kerry, Tracey Desmond, Sophie Kauffman, Frank Desmond.

Sr. II.

Marcel Napper, Melvin Pearson, Basel Edmunds, Marjorie Young (equal) Jennie Alexander, Annie Kauffman.

Pr. Sr.

Grace Kerry, Dorothy O'Reilly.

Pr. b.

Polly Kauffman, Verna Young George Gregg.

Pr. a.

Wallace Napper, Henry Young.

No. on Roll 32 Blanche I. Powell.
Av. Att. 30 Teacher.

Leave London Saturday

(Continued from page 1)

home as often as possible.

The presentation to the boys was then made. The following soldiers answered when their names were called and were handed five dollars by Mayor Lippert or have since received it.

Major Moffat, Capt. Ross Clark, Capt. Whitehead, Capt. Shaw, Lieuts R. Rowland, H. Henderson, V. A. McKechnie, H. Patterson, Sergt.-Major Britton, Sergts. I. A. Nairn, J. A. Reichenbach, W. H. Kidd, H. K. Watts, G. M. McCarter, E O Diss, H. E. McDougall, R. W. McFarlane, Corp. W. Saunders, Corp J. Henderson, Ptes N. A. Ambrose, F. Bannister, R. Bates, Leo U. Bauman, H. E. Bolden, Gordon M. Bell, Philip Beutty, Adam Denny, G. Fewelling, J. B. Huffman A. N. McConnell, M. J. McNab, P. J. Murray, W. O. Pettyplace, T. Reinhardt, W. G. Rehl, E. L. Robinson V. G. Runstadtler, M. G. Seigfried, N. E. Webb, George Weiler, F. E. Wells G. S. Wells, R. G. Wilson, C. J. Zettle Andrew Zuber, F. I. Weichter, H. A. Threndyle, John Wallace, John Lumley, Sergt. Neil McDonald, Pte. Chas James, Sergt. Harold Harcourt, Geo Wanless, Sergt. Wright, Pte. Wright Russell White, Capt. Todd, Pte. Geo. Craig, Lieut. Oliver, Pte. W. G. Van Horne, Sergt E. R. Hall, Pte. Alf. Weiler.

Reeve R.S. Nesbitt and Deputy-Reeve Archie Weir of Brant were among those on the platform having met with the Walkerton League to present the Brant boys in khaki with a V. on behalf of the people of the municipality. Unfortunately we were not able to secure the names of the thirty-odd sons of Brant who received the envelopes.

Major McNally was called upon by Mr. Rowland, and graciously responded. The Major received a great ovation, and in his address, did not relate his experiences in the trenches but took for his topic "The Bruce Battalion" He gave his hearers a line on the inside workings of the Battalion and particularly "A" Company which is composed mostly of Walkerton men and of which he is in command. This was the best address Major McNalley has given in Walkerton and he left a very good impression with the audience.

Other speakers were:—Mayor Lippert, Judge Klein, Frank Rennie, Reeve Spence Nesbitt and Deputy Reeve Archie Weir of Brant.

An enjoyable dance was given at the rink later in the evening in honor of the Boys, excellent music being furnished by an orchestra composed of Messrs John Korman, C. B. Robinson, and Miss Oberle, assisted by some of the band players. The receipts of of the dance, amounting to $75 25 were turned over to the funds of the 160th Band.

The boys left on Saturday for London. Great crowds were at the station in the morning and afternoon to see them off.

Yesterday word came from London that the 160th Batt'n will leave London Camp next Saturday afternoon for an Eastern training Camp.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised. Wednesday, Oct. 11)

Hay, per ton,	7.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh.	53 to	55
Wheat " "	1.47 to	1.47
Barley " "	70 to	71
Buckwheat "	70 to	70
Potatoes, per bag,	1.50 to	1.75
Hogs, per cwt,	10.10 to	10.10
Butter, per lb,	33 to	33
Eggs, per doz,	35 to	35

THE POPULAR
WAR MEMENTO GIFT
Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Homes and Trust
"The Shrapnel Clock"
"The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited
C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

Quality Store

Freshness and absolute cleanliness are factors that add their attractiveness to this store. And the low prices you will find for first quality of goods.

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

October Opportunities

This is the month when our stocks are most complete and with prices on the jump as they are this season, it behooves you to do your buying now.

Children's Coats for Fall are here and we are proud of our showing this season. Prices $4.00, $5.00, $6.00, $7.00, $8 00, $10.00 to $15.00.

Ladies and Misses Coats in Zibiline, Boucle, Wool Cheviots, Kessey, Plush, and Curl Cloths, also Tweed effects. You will be pleased with them at $8.00, $10.00, $12.00, $15.00 to $25.00.

Beautiful Paillettes, Silk Crepes, Taffetas, Shot Silks and Silk Charmeuse, just in this week. 36 to 40 inches wide at $1 25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 a yard.

New Silk Crepe Waists, White, Flesh, Pink, Maize, Peach and Cream, at $4 00, $4.25, $4 50 and $5.00.

Buy your gloves and hosiery now. Cashmere and wool hose will be scarce and high in price later. We still have several lines at old prices.

Knitted mitts, tuques, scarfs and tams for ladies and children. Secure these now at the right prices. Don't delay. Now is your golden opportunity.

McBURNEY & CO.

"Are You Bald?" "Have You Thin & Faded Hair?"

Is your appearance not what it should be because of the lack of Hair?

Then come and see

DORENWEND'S
Display of
FINE HAIR GOODS
At The
Hartley House, Walkerton
Thursday, Oct. 19th.

The latest productions in LADIES' TRANSFORMATIONS, POMPADOURS, WAVES, ETC., and

"For Men who are Bald"

THE DORENWEND TOUPEE which represents the highest achievement in the art of hair-constructing. Featherweight, hygenic and so natural in appearance that the closest observer could not tell it from your own hair. They cannot be disturbed or removed except at the wearer's wish. Not a fad but an absolute necessity to every man who is bald.

HAVE A DEMONSTRATION ON
Thursday, October 19th
(ONE DAY ONLY)
DORENWEND'S
Head Office & Showrooms 105 Yonge Street, Toronto

GIRLS WANTED

For Office work to fill the places of men who have gone or are going to the Front. Young women can render the country real service by preparing to take positions in banks and business offices.

Special Courses of training in Book keeping, Shorthand and all other Commercial subjects now in progress. Students admitted any time. Illustrated catalogue free.

NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.
C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

Coal and Wood

When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to

ALEX. ERNST

Phone 143 Orange st., Walkerton

School Shoes
For the Boys and Girls at
C. Petteplace's

When "Someone" Comes

You can entertain him with the Edison Diamond Amberola, hearing the greatest singers of the day or dancing to the liveliest and latest popular hits.

And, all the while you can take pride in the fact that it is an Edison, the peer of all phonographs—and not a common, everyday "talking machine" that you would feel like apologizing for.

The "humanness" of the Amberol is startling —hear it

R L. Gibson
Jeweler - Walkerton

Just Arrived!

New stock of Lanterns, also Eveready Flashlights—don't grope in the dark.

The Eureka Vacuum Cleaner presents some big special features which we will be glad to show you.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware, Plumbing, Etc., Phone 61

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 39 — WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, OCTOBER 19th 1916 — FIVE CENTS A COPY

Nyals' Blood Purifier

"Purifies the Blood"

"Nyals' Blood Purifier" means pure blood. Try it and you will be convinced. Boils, sores, pimples, skin diseases and rough skin indicate impure, thin blood.

"Nyals' Blood Purifier" purifies and enriches the blood, driving out the poisonous materials that produce such disagreeable symptoms.

Get a bottle at our store; we recommend it because we know what is in it—and every Nyal remedy is good.

Special Agency for
"Nyals' Family Remedies"

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks — Phone 35 — C. P. R. Ticket Agency

NOW

Is a Good Time
to Buy a

HOT WATER BOTTLE

You will find the Queen City or the Maximum very satisfactory.

A guarantee for two years with either.

PRICE $2.00

A.P.SIEVERIGHT

DRUGS and KODAKS

WALL PAPER

Cut Rate Sale

33⅓ off entire fine selected stock of wall papers.

Remnants at half-price.

McCRUM'S
BOOK STORE

Harvard Brown

The new color for women's fine shoes

FOR FALL

made in Russian Calf, laced 8 in. top, perforation on vamp.

Price $6.00

Ramsey
The Shoeman

Men's Furnishings

Of the right quality fill our store. Fall and winter Underwear, Hose, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Gloves, Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, Rain Coats. There is nothing missing. Many different grades in some lines of goods, but value at all prices.

Our Tailoring

Is noted for quality, merit and service. A trial will convince you of the excellent materials, workmanship and wear of our tailored clothes.

Ladies' Suits and Coats tailored to special order. Cleaning, repairing and pressing given special attention.

G. T. Rourke

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear

Walkerton Phone 188 Ontario

Boy Wanted.
Delivery boy wanted.—Apply to C. Patrick.

+ + +

For Sale
Cow with calf at foot. Apply at this office.

+ + +

Lost
A black and tan fox terrier. Finder please return to R.M. Player

+ + +

Wanted To Rent
Brick house of about six rooms. Central location preferred.—Apply at Telescope.

+ + +

Apples Wanted!
Winter apples for barrelling, also wind-falls and culls at 30c per hundred.—J. E. McGregor, Phone 142r Walkerton.

+ + +

New Butcher Shop
On Saturday Mr. John Wand is opening a new butcher shop with a full line of fresh and cured meats and groceries. See advertisement on page 8.

+ + +

Notice
Take notice that the C. A. Society is not responsible for goods bought by any of our wards without a written order. D. McLennan, Secretary.

+ + +

Plant Your Bulbs Now
A large assortment of Tulips, Hyacinths, Daffodils, Chinese Lilies, Narcissus, etc., just arrived from Holland. H. M. Norrish, Florist, Phone 118.

+ + +

Removed His Office
The old Sinclair Medical office which has been one of the land marks of the town these many years, was closed this week, Dr. H. H. Sinclair removing his office to commodious quarters in connection with his residence on Yonge St. It is now 48 years since his father, the late Dr Laughlin Sinclair, hung out his shingle as a medical practitioner at the old office.

+ + +

Trafalgar Day Canvass
The Canvassers for the British Red Cross will start out at 9 o'clock this (Thursday) morning and expect to complete the tour before evening. Citizens are asked to have their money ready for the canvassers, if convenient, and so avoid delay. While no particular amount is aimed at, it is hoped that last year's subscription of $2300 will be exceeded. The list of subscriptions will be published in the local papers.

+ + +

Lieut. Harold Young Here.
Lieut. Harold Young who recently returned from the Front, came over from Hanover on Monday and received a warm welcome from his many old friends here. Harold is not much changed in spite of all the horrors he has come through on the firing line. He walks slowly with a cane as a result of shrapnel wounds in the back but speaks of returning to the Front in a couple of months. An account of his eye-lash escape from death is told in the Hanover correspondence on page 4 of this week's Telescope.

+ + +

Not On Casualty List
Mr. Robert Ballantyne of the C. P. R. is confident that the report that his son, Albert, was killed at the front is not correct. Mr. Ballantyne wired Ottawa about the matter and had an answer on Saturday stating that a cable had been sent to England and no person of that name had been among the casualties. The report that Albert had fallen in action came through a chum, who became separated from Albert through being sent to an hospital, and later wrote home that Al was missing. Mr. and Mrs. Ballantyne believe that the first report was a mistake and are hoping to get direct news from their son before long.

BORN

DIEMERT—In Walkerton, on Oct. 13th, to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Diemert, a daughter.

MORROW—In Brant, on Oct. 13th, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Morrow, a son.

SPITZIG—In Greenock, on Oct. 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Spitzig, a son.

160TH LEFT ON SATURDAY

Large Crowd Saw the Bruce Boys Off at London East—Commissariat Car Hooked on at Toronto Provides Great "Grub."

The 160th Bruce Battalion left London on Saturday afternoon for an Eastern point. Quite a number of Bruce people went down to see them off. They reported that the boys were "right on their toes", in the pink of condition and keen to get off.

The rejection of a hundred and fifteen men at the final medical test was quite a disappointment to the boys. Three of the most popular and efficient officers were also rejected, Capt. Ross Clarke, Lieut. Harold Patterson and Lieut. Hay.

The London Advertiser had a good account of the departure of the 160th which we republish.

Although the 160th Battalion has been in London but a few months, says the Advertiser, there were hundreds of Londoners at the East end G. T. R. station this afternoon to bid it good-bye when it left for other training quarters. Many from districts where the battalion was recruited came in this morning by train or auto, and formed part of the crowd. The farewell was a hearty one, the trains pulling out to the sound of hundreds of cheering soldiers of other units in the city as well as those of citizens.

Differing from the procedure usually followed at the departure of a battalion, its own band furnished the music for the march to the train, forming up at the rear of the battalion. The bugle band of the 153rd Battalion led the way down Rectory street, which was lined with people from Dundas street to the tracks. The men passed over almost the same route as that taken by the famous 18th Battalion on its departure, recalling many of the scenes at the beginning of the war. The furled colors of the Batt. were also carried on the march.

The men wore their full equipment and carried their kit bags.

At the station a cordon was drawn about the waiting coaches by the 153rd Battalion. The men joined hands, forming an unbreakable circle, and little of the confusion noticeable at the departure of other Battalions was experienced. The departing men passed through the line in single file, passing to the coaches assigned to their section. The train divided into two sections. A and B Companies occupying the first one in charge of Major Moffat; C and D, the Bace Companies and the band left with the last section, in charge of Lieut.-Col. Weir.

At Toronto a Commissariat car with eight experienced cooks, was taken on and from then on the boys have been enjoying a specially good line of "grub." According to post cards which reached many parents yesterday, the boys had a great time on the trip East thus far.

Mr. John Rowland had a line from Corp. John J. Clancy, dated Campbellton, N. B. stating that the boys were doing fine and were well looked after.

Hosiery Sale
Of seconds, in heavy wool hose from our factory.—S. A. Rife & Co.

+ + +

Gets Military Cross
A recent cable announced that Capt. Stanley Norsworthy of Ingersoll, had been promoted to Major and awarded a military cross for gallantry. At present he is in a hospital recovering from wounds. Major Watt is a cousin of Miss S. Watts, Walkerton.

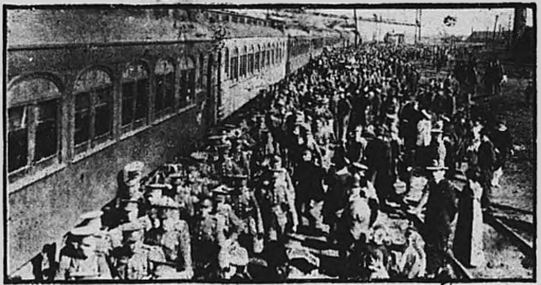
+ + +

Would Start Tile Yard
Mr. William Adamson states that if the C.P.R. connects up Walkerton and Teeswater within a year or two he will open up a big tile yard on his property off McGivern St. According to the survey made a few ago, the C.P.R. branch to Teeswater would pass alongside his property. As the cost of loading in the tile business is one of the most important items, Mr. Adamson would be in a position to turn out the tile at a comparatively low cost. The fact that the Hanover Cement Co. recently took an option on some farms between here and Teeswater is pointed to as evidence that the C.P.R. extension will be put through in the not distant future.

+ + +

To Divide The Offices
The race for the County Court Clerkship has dwindled down to Dr. Clapp of Mildmay, who was recommended by the East Bruce Executive for the position and Mr. O. F. Stark, the Tara lawyer. It is whispered that the affair will be settled by dividing the three offices held by the late Mr. Coats, Dr. Clapp, taking the Clerkship of the Surrogate Court, worth two thousand a year, and Mr. Stark getting the County Court Clerkship and the position of Registrar of the High Court. The two last named offices are worth $600 and $675 respectively, along with certain extras. It is stated that Dr. Clapp, not being a lawyer, is not particularly anxious to load up with the three positions and would be satisfied with the Surrogate Court position.

160th Bruce Battalion Off For the Front



Scene at London East Grand Trunk Depot on Saturday P. M.
(From the London Advertiser)

And Here's The Mascot

Teddy Bruce.
(from London Advertizer)

Millinery sale. Oct. 19th to 28th at Bremner's Fair.

Mrs. David Mason of Galt is visiting old friends in town.

Children's hats, caps and bonnets at Bremner's Fair.

It is your duty and privelege to help the Red Cross to-day.

Big reduction sale of Millinery at Bremner's Fair, Oct. 19 to 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. James Warren are spending this week in Toronto.

Rev. D. McLennan is attending the Baptist Convention in Hamilton.

Dont forget the sale of Millinery, Oct. 19th to 28th, at Bremner's Fair.

Ladies' and Misses Hats at the Millenery sale, Oct. 19th to 28th at Bremner's Fair.

Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Rock are attending the Ontario and Quebec Baptist Convention in Hamilton this week.

Mrs. Forbes Clarke and Miss Rubins returned on Saturday from a visit to London, Capt. Ross Clarke accompanied them.

Mrs. Chas. Stoddart of Rochester, N. Y. is here on a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heipinger, near Formosa.

Wheat reached $1.50 per bushel on the local market this week, the highest price in years. Farmers have been selling rather freely.

Mr. D. McKechnie received word this week that his son, Capt. (Dr.) N. A. McKechnie, M. O. of the 179th (Winnipeg) Batt'n had started Overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. George Campbell and two children of Toronto spent Thursday at the home of Mr. Amos Leech, and are now spending a couple of weeks at a hunting lodge in Condy's swamp.

Mr. David Noble of Brant has been delivering a thousand bushels of wheat to Pletsch Bros. this week. He sold it last month to the local millers at $1.25 per bushel for October delivery.

Pte. "Gabe" Haas writes his father, Alex. Haas, that he is getting along fine in the hospital and expects to be moved shortly to London. Gabe is greatly pleased with the care and attention he has received in the hospital.

In a letter to his mother, Mrs. R. K. Sutton, Pte. Chas. Sutton states that he often sees Walter Pitt and has recently met Spirgel Reichenbach, Frank Zettle and Frank Schaefter. Charlie says that he is feeling fine and fit.

Mrs. Wm. Ernest and daughters, Marion and Pearl, left on Monday for Owen Sound where they will make their home. Mrs. Ernest has been a life long resident of Walkerton and her removal is regretted by a wide circle of friends.

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Three Brothers On the Way.
Chief Ferguson has three sons off for the War Front this week. Bob is leaving Vernon, B. C. with his Battalion on Wednesday. Archie and Jack are with the 160th. Jack wrote from Montreal on Sunday that everything was fine so far and all were comfortable and getting the best of attention.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Trafalgar Day.

News about town, page 5.

Live poultry wanted at C Patrick's.

Mrs. Schaus and family are removing to Preston this week.

Mrs. John D. Kuntz and family leave for Kitchener on Tuesday.

Mr. S. D. Croft of Stratford spent Sunday at Mr. Frank Rennie's, in Brant.

Mrs. Ross Munro of Ottawa, nee Annie Cobean, visited old friends in town on Tuesday.

Dont forget the hospital Bazaar this (Thursday) afternoon and evening. [illegible]

Mr. James Whitehead, who has been very ill with bronchial asthma, is reported to be doing well.

To those who stay at home the Red Cross offers a great opportunity to help. Do your bit to-day.

"Jock" Klein" returned on Tuesday from Lionshead and Colpoys Bay where he has been holding Court of Revision.

Mr. Thomas Young of Red Deer, Alta, has sold his two storey brick house to Messrs Andrew and John O'Neill for $[illegible].

Mr. R. R. Gomplin, Mgr. of Can. Bank of Commerce, and wife, of Rivers, Man. are visiting at Mr. Norman Robertson's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ernst announce the engagement of their daughter, Edith Alberta, to Mr. Walter Widmeyer, the marriage to take place the latter part of October.

A telegram from Lieut. "Bob" Rowland to his father yesterday noon stated that the Battalion arrived safely at Halifax. They will probably be there for some time.

W. H. Wright, the well-known barrister of Owen Sound, was nominated by South-East Grey liberals for the House of Commons and Dr. Mearns of Hanover for the local Legislature.

Mr. Thos. Dixon had a line from his son, Elliott, on Monday, stating that he was well and comfortable. He and some companions were billeted over an old brewery on the Somme Front.

Miss Mabel Garner, who has been in training for a nurse at the County Hospital, left yesterday afternoon for New York where she will take an additional course at the Gouverneur Hospital, a branch of the famous Bellevue Hospital.

Mr. James T. Clancy of Cargill, had a line from his brother, Corp. John Clancy, posted at Moncton, N.B., 7.20 p.m. Monday:—"Just arrived. Will be in Halifax Tuesday morning. All well. Boys are away on another march."

Ex-Bandmaster Geo. J. Wright of the 160th Batt'n Brass Band left for Watterville, Que. on Saturday morning to take a position as foreman finisher with Geo. Gale & Son. Mr. Wright's family will remain in Walkerton for the present.

Monday night's blow was the strongest wind that has been experienced in this section since the Good Friday storm of three years ago. A number of shade trees were blown down in the town and the orchards suffered badly throughout the district.

A farmer who saw a local-dealer delivering a load of wood to a Walkerton lady, who has been left with a family of small children while her husband is lying wounded in a military hospital, was so sure that she was being cheated that he told Coun. George Lettner about it. George's indignation promptly rose. He hunted up Chief Ferguson, and together with two other well-known citizens, they visited the wood-pile with a tape-line. The pile measured a good quarter short of the full cord. The dealer came forward with excuses and the offer of a rebate which was accepted as the lady was anxious to have the matter settled quietly.

News About Town on page 5.

Mr. Thos. Young of Red is visiting old friends in town.

Pte. Harold Skilling of Teeswater is reported badly wounded.

Pte. J. McDonald of Chesley was reported wounded in Monday's list.

The Red Cross Society's need for support is greater than ever to-day.

Miss Leafy Moesch is spending a couple of weeks at Kitchener and Preston.

Pte. Thos. Sinclair of Kincardine was reported killed in action on Saturday.

Mrs. Harley of Hanover is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McKinnon.

Mrs. Parker of Anaconda, Mont. is visiting her father, Mr. O'Hagen at Chepstow.

Mr. P. Bremner has bought the millinery stock of Mrs. Gardner, who made an assignment recently.

Mrs. Atkey, who makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Pletsch, returned last Thursday from Vancouver B. C.

Pte. C. C. McDonald, a young man of Culross who went overseas with the 42nd Highlanders, was reported Killed in Action in Monday's list.

Mr. George Whitehead came up from Guelph to spend the week-end with his brother, Mr. James Whitehead, who is still confined to the house with bronchial trouble.

Mrs. Chard and little son arrived here Friday on a visit to her uncle, Mr. John Whitehead. Mrs. Chard is a daughter of Mr. Albert Whitehead of Weyburn, Sask. formerly of Walkerton.

Private Mitch Hinsperger, of Mildmay, was among those reported wounded last week. Mitch is a former member of the Telescope staff. He went Overseas last year with a Toronto Battalion.

Mr. Thos. Dixon attended the Fair in his old home town of Milton last week. It was the first time he had attended the Fall Show since back in '66. Few, if any, of his old schoolmates are living now at Milton.

Mr. Art Schourr who was home for the summer months, returned to Cleveland O. this week. Art is taking a position in the Cleveland Daily Plaindealer, where his brother, Billy is foreman of one of the Departments.

Rev. C. W. Cosens, pastor of the Methodist Church, took Anniversary Services at another charge on Sunday. His work here was well taken by Inspector John McCool at the morning service and in the evening by Mr. John Leggat.

Sergt. "Pat" Stephenson was here visiting old friends on last leave this week before leaving for the Front with a battery of artillery. Pat was formerly junior in the Canadian Bank of Commerce and has many friends in town.

Mrs. G. C. Kilmer came up from Toronto Saturday on a visit to her father, Mr. N. Crawford. Mrs. Kilmer, who has just returned from England, states that her son, Capt. Kilmer is doing nicely and will be able to return to Canada in a couple of months.

Mr. W. D. Ostic came up from Toronto this week to spend a few days with his mother, Mrs. Whitehead sr. Mr. Ostic's only son is leaving for Overseas shortly with the Simcoe County Battalion. Before enlisting he was accountant of the Royal Bank at Collingwood.

Potatoes are a good crop in certain sections of the West, according to a letter received by Mr. John Seller of Eden Grove from his son, who is located at Vanguard, Sask. 45 miles west of Swift Current. The farmers are getting $1.60 for their wheat and have a fairly good crop of it in that section.

MUST SHATTER RECORDS

To Meet the Greater Needs of the Times People Must Give More and More Says Capt. Patterson at Public Meeting.

The rather small audience that turned out on Tuesday night to hear Capt. (Rev.) J. R. Patterson's appeal on behalf of the Red Cross, enjoyed one of the treats of the year. The Capt. is a very able speaker and is in close touch with the care of the sick and wounded. "We have done well", said the speaker in his closing message to Walkerton citizens, "but we must beggar and break and utterly shatter all past records."

Mayor Lippert, who occupied the chair, said he wanted to see Walkerton people excell themselves for the Red Cross on Trafalgar Day. An enjoyable feature was a number of good patriotic selections rendered by the Edison expert who is in town at present on the Edison Phonograph.

In moving a hearty vote of thanks to the lecturer, Mr. D. Robertson said that if this war had taught Canadians anything, it was to give. He looked to the people of Walkerton to do their utmost on Thursday. Mr. H. M. Lay, who seconded the motion, pointed out the amazing effectiveness the Red Cross had shown in reducing the number of deaths through wounds since its organization.

The Canvass To Day

Before the meeting a committee meeting to arrange for Thursday's canvass was held in the Council Chamber, Mayor Lippert presiding. Mayor Lippert was named as Chairman of the Trafalgar Day Committee and Mr. R. M. Taylor as secretary-treasurer. Thirty-six canvassers were appointed to canvass the town, beginning at nine o'clock Thursday morning. No special sum is aimed at but the Committee hopes to exceed last year's total of $2300.

Arrangements were made to publish the full list of Contributors in the local newspapers.

Tenders Wanted.
Tenders for the draining of the cellar of the Methodist Church will be received by Mr. A. P. Pengelly, from whom full particulars may be had.

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Auction Sale of Furniture
An auction sale of household furniture will be held at the home of John Kuntz next to the Walker House, on Saturday at 1 p.m., also at the same time and place, cattle and hogs, the property of Messrs. Kuntz and Zettler. No reserve as they are dissolving partnership. John Purvis Auctioneer.

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Death of Mrs. Whayman
The death occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) Farewell, at 1.30 a. m. Saturday, of Mrs Eliza Louisa Whayman, relict of the late Dr. W. F. Whayman. Death was due to senility, her age lacking but eleven days of being eighty years. The late Mrs. Whayman was born in Orford, County Suffolk, England, of an old military family. She was of a bright, vivacious disposition, much travelled, and even in her later years, took a lively interest in all that was going on around her. For many years she had made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Farewell, who was an only child. The funeral, which was held on Monday, was conducted by Rev. Mr. Parke, rector of Southampton Anglican Church, assisted by Rev. Thos. Wilson, pastor of Knox Church, Walkerton, Rev. G. C. Rock, pastor of the Baptist Church, and Rev. D. McLennan. The following gentlemen acted as pall bearers:—Dr. Porter, Dr. Stalker, Rev. D. McLennan, R. E. Truax M. P., John Rowland, John Tolton.

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Death of Mrs. McCann
The death occurred at Regina, Sask. on Monday Oct. 16th, of Mrs. Sarah Gwynne McCann of this town. Mrs. McCann left Walkerton in June in company with her daughter, Mrs. Brewer, intending to visit her daughter's home at Calgary. She was taken ill on the way and removed to the home of her son, at Regina where she lingered up to the time of her death. Mrs. McCann was the daughter of the late Richard Gwynne, one of the pioneer settlers of Brant. She married the late Rev. William McCann, a Methodist minister, who passed away in early life, some thirty-six years ago. Her husband came of a clever family of four boys, of whom two were Methodist ministers, and one a Roman Catholic Bishop, the late Vicar General McCann, whose death occurred at Toronto last year. She was a woman of sterling Christian character, respected by all who knew her, and quite active in Church work for many years. One son and one daughter survive: Mr. Wm. McCann of Regina, and Mrs. Brewer of Calgary. Mrs. A. Todd of Walkerton, Mrs. Wm. Smith of Oak Lake, Man. and Mrs. Thos. Grainger of Oak Lake Man. are sisters. The remains are being brought East for interment. The funeral will be held here on Thursday on arrival of the noon C. P. R. train.

HYDRO ENGINEER HERE

Engineer James Says Hydro Would Cost 6 to 8 Cents Per Kilo in Walkerton—Will Furnish Complete Estimates in Two Weeks.

Mr. James, district engineer of the Hydro Electric Power Commission, was present at the Town Council last Wednesday evening and gave the Councillors some information regarding hydro as it would affect Walkerton. He promised, in two week's time, to furnish the Council with complete estimates of the cost of installing hydro here, the cost of power, and, the rates that Walkerton would require to charge consumers under hydro.

Mr. James stated that the Council's first step would be to submit a by-law to the people, called an Enabling By-law, to give the Council authority to enter into a contract with the Hydro Electric Power Commission. Power would be delivered at Walkerton by the Commission, but it would be necessary for the town to erect a distributing plant. The cost of the distributing plant would be charged up against the local power rate, the idea being that the plant would not cost the tax payers of Walkerton one dollar in the long run. Mr. James said he understand it cost Walkerton in the neighbourhood of $1500 for street-lighting. Chesley, with hydro, had 82 street lights burning all night at from between $1100 and $1200. Roughly figuring, lighting would probably cost 6 to 8c per kilo in Walkerton under hydro.

One of the big items in putting in a distributing plant is copper. Unfortunately copper at the present moment is abnormally high. Before the war it cost 15 cents a lb, today it is 35c. In any case it would be impossible to commence work in Walkerton until the Spring and by that time there might be a change in the market.

In reply to a question, Mr. James said that the houses of the town were no more likely to be rewired with hydro than without. The same wiring regulations apply to both hydro and non hydro towns. He understood the indoor wiring in Walkerton was in pretty good shape. Under hydro, the fixed minimum charge is reckoned by floor space. The average home would pay about 35c per month floor space. The minimum for floor space will be 50c the maximum 90c. In the village of [illegible], where the rate is about the same as it would be in Walkerton, house lighting averages from $1 to $1.25 per month.

Mr. James said he would have a man here in a week's time going over the ground and would submit detailed estimates to the Council in about two weeks.

Grant for Hospital

Mr. L. G. Benton, Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Bruce County Hospital appeared before the Council asking for a grant. He pointed out that since the war began, the revenue of the hospital had naturally decreased while the expenses were constantly increasing. In spite of the fact that the County Council had increased its annual grant, there was some two thousand dollars owing the Bank.

The Finance committee recommended that the usual grant of $100 be made to the Hospital.

Mayor Lippert said the town had had patients in the Hospital a long time this year, and all things considered, should increase the grant.

Reeve McNab, Chairman of the Finance Committee, replied that if the Council wanted to increase the grant this year, it should have done so before passing the estimates.

More Grants

Rev. R. Perdue, sec-treas. of the local Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League, asked for $200 to make up the cost of presenting $5 gold pieces to the soldiers, and to provide for other expenses—granted.

The usual grant of $50 was made to the Northern Exhibition. Coun. Russell expressed the opinion that it was about time that the Fair and the grant were both cut out.

A number of accounts were passed.

Those present were:—Mayor Lippert, Reeve McNab, Couns. Douglas, Arscott, Russell, McCarter.

The Council adjourned.

Engagement Announced
Mr. Hugh J. O'Neil announces the engagement of his daughter, Mary Maria to Mr. Earl Dicks of Detroit, Mich. the marriage to take place quietly on October 23rd.

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Death of John Wedge
The death of an old and well-known resident of Walkerton, Mr. John Wedge, took place at the House of Refuge on Monday morning. Mr. Wedge, who was in his [illegible] year, had been confined to his bed upwards of two years, death being due to old age. An only daughter survives him. He was a man of good principles, good-natured and generous to a fault. Arrangements for a proper burial were made by a nephew. The remains were interred in Walkerton Cemetery on Tuesday.

ISSUE NO. 41, 1916

CURRENT COMMENT

The British Tommies laughed when they saw the caterpillar tanks careening across country. But it was no laughing matter for the Germans.

The United States purchased Alaska from Russia in 1867 for $7,200,000. The gold, silver and copper production for the year 1915 alone was valued at nearly $32,000,000, to say nothing of the enormous returns from fish, furs, seal and other products. Alaska was a good buy.

Negroes in the South are moving North in such large numbers that there is a sentiment in the South of doing something to prevent the exodus Evidently the South cannot get along without colored labor, no matter how much the colored man is despised. Northern railways are causing a demand for the negro.

To show the feeling of the German people towards the British, we have only to quote Major Ernst Basserman, leader of the National Liberal party, who declared yesterday that the most ruthless methods of warfare should be used against their arch-enemy, England. What more ruthless can he conceive than the present methods?

Britain proposes to keep tab on the Germans in future. A bill is to be passed compelling all firms and business men to register by their original names, and in anticipation of this, the London Stock Exchange has been advertising the actual names of many such firms, for the purpose of keeping British trade in British hands. Here are a few names culled from the list showing how Germans had assumed English names for business purposes:

Present name, Drena, Edward, changed from Blumenthal. Present name, Davis, Edgar Frederick, changed from Zossenheim. Present name, Duckley, Harvey Albert, changed from Dunkelsbuhler. Present name, Goldsmith, George Charle, changed from De Goldschmidt. Present name, Kerr, Max, changed from Karo. Present name, Layton, Ralph, changed from Loewenstein. Present name, Morland, Stanley, changed from Mamelsdorf. Present name, Orpen, Ronald Charles, changed from Oppenheimer. Present name, Rowton, Ludwig Simon, changed from Rautenberg. Present name, Shaw, Ernest, changed from Schwabacher. Present name, Shaw, Max Joseph, changed from Schwabacher. Present name, Shirley, Clifford Ernest, changed from Schuler. Present name, Turner, Martin John, changed from Tuchmann. Present name, Whitehill, Joseph, changed from Weisberg.

WANTED—MEN FOR THE NAVY.

Captain Rupert Guinness, of the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve, was in the city yesterday in connection with his mission to obtain five thousand Canadians to join the Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve. The British Admiralty and the Canadian Government have about completed arrangements to permit the recruiting of these men in Canada, and Captain Guinness is here to superintend the movement.

These recruits do not need to be seafaring men. There are many occupations on board a British man-of-war that landsmen can fill with a little instruction, as soon as they find their sea legs. Seamen, yachtsmen, etc., will be welcome, but most all able-bodied young men will be eligible for the service. The pay of these men will be the same as Canadian soldiers receive, and will be much higher than those paid British seamen. But, while on board ship, they will receive the same pay as the British seamen, the difference being put away to their credit to be paid over to them at the close of their service.

This is an excellent opportunity for Canadian young men to serve their country, to see the world and to do their bit for the Empire. When the war is over the likelihood is that work will be awaiting them in the Canadian navy, should they feel inclined to continue a life on the ocean wave.

The Hamilton Recruiting League is making arrangements to assist Capt. Guinness in recruiting the men, the particulars regarding which will be made public later.

True Ideal of Aristocracy.

It is the people who have the wrong ideal who are trying to build up an aristocracy of wealth instead of an aristocracy of integrity. It is the people with the wrong ideal who are ashamed of work and working ancestors. It is the people who have the wrong ideal who are substituting glitter and show for the stately and simple standard of your grandfather and mine. It is the people who have the wrong ideal who are thus robbing friendship of its grace and hospitality of its meaning.—Virginia Bair in Good Housekeeping.

Grape and Apple Jelly.

Stem half-ripe grapes.

Wash them very carefully.

To one quart add two apples.

Cover with water and boil till mushy.

Strain through jelly bag; let juice stand overnight.

To each cup of juice, add one cup of sugar.

Then boil. From time to time while boiling take out a spoonful.

Keep this up until that taken out cools and "sets," and this is of the required thickness.

When thick enough put in glasses and when cool cover with a layer of melted paraffin.

Joy isn't damaged if you crack a smile, or even if you burst into laughter.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

From what Archie has told her, from the scraps of information which she gleaned, it would appear that the present Lord Delamer, is, if anything, a shade worse than his father; that he has never seen Northwell Grange, the abode of his ancestors, and that it is probable he never will. Paris, London, the gay haunts of pleasure, are his happy hunting grounds, and there he deports himself, while the home of his ancient house is left to a herd of deer and a gardener who plays the accordion. Signa's fancy runs such riot that she is almost beginning to experience the sensation of scorn for the misguided youth, and has worked up an eloquent burst of imaginary reproach, when something, which proved to be a shower of small stones, falls from the top of the slight cliff and strikes the edge of her dress. She looks up, but there is nothing to be seen, and concluding that some bird has rested on the edge and dislodged the gravel, she is about to lose herself in a second series of visions, when she hears unmistakable footsteps coming down the rudely cut steps to the beach.

For a moment she feels half amused. Evidently the musical gardener has espied them, and has tracked them to the spot from whence there is no escape, that he may capture them in the very act of that dire offence, trespassing.

With her head half-turned, and a smile on her face, she waits for the appearance of the owner of the feet that are slowly descending: then suddenly the smile vanishes, for there appears in sight, not a fustian-clad tiller of the soil with sour visage, but a gentleman who is certainly not a gardener, and whose visage cannot be described as sour.

Curled up in her corner, and half hidden by the low sun-whitened rocks, she does not come within the scope of the new-comer's vision, and as he stands leaning with one hand upon his stick, she has opportunity and time to regard him critically. Archie, with the fickleness of youth, has deserted his castle, and has disappeared round the corner with the now disheveled sunshade, doubtless to erect a similar edifice.

Standing as motionless as a statue, the newcomer makes a picture that Signa, artist to the core, appreciates and enjoys. Most of us prefer the picturesque to the commonplace—the beautiful, as certainly the stranger is neither commonplace or plain. Half-unconsciously Signa takes in the principal points of her picture: the tall, square frame, with its broad chest and well-formed limbs; the shapely hand, brown and strong for all its delicacy of shape; the gracefully poised head with its short, rippling black hair; and, lastly, the handsome, distinguished face, tanned and somewhat lined, with its dark eyes and clearly defined brows. A handsome man, still in his youth, for all the somewhat haggard and worn look in the eyes and the pensive turn of the clear-cut lips, half-hidden by the dark and rather foreign-looking mustache. A man with a past and a history, unless the human countenance be utterly deceptive and unreliable.

Signa, motionless as he whom she is criticising, notices, with a woman's quickness, that, though this man is undoubtedly a gentleman, his dress does not smack of Saville Row, that it is well-worn, and also—significant fact—that the wearer is utterly careless of its unfashionableness and of its age. There is no shining spot of gold upon him, not so much as a watch-chain, and the stick he carries has evidently been cut by his own hand from the parent tree. And yet for all his carelessly worn clothes, his unpolished stick and soft, rain-stained deer-stalker Signa detects the signs of birth and breeding. It has taken some few minutes to set down her impressions of him; they were stamped on her mind in as many moments, during which the unconscious object of her criticism had remained standing gazing seaward with an absent, abstracted expression. It was amusing thus far, but presently Signa grew uneasy. She had expected and hoped that having gazed his fill he would turn, and, still unaware of her presence, ascend the cliff and disappear; but as the moments rolled to minutes she grew impatient. Archie was out of sight—might get into mischief or danger any moment; she wanted —woman-like now that she could not —to leave the spot and return home. And yet she did not like to rise or call Archie. She might have done so at first, and gone her way without any awkwardness or embarrassment; but to discover her presence now would also acquaint this handsome wanderer with the fact that she had been playing the spy upon his actions. At the thought the color rises to Signa's face, and her brows knit; but the momentary feeling of annoyance changes to one of dismay when she sees the intruder throw himself down upon the beach and take a book from his pocket.

"Gracious powers!" she murmurs, "he may sit there for hours. I can't sit here waiting helplessly while Archie may—be in danger of tumbling into the sea."

And yet she could not bring herself to move; each moment she felt more dislike to facing the look of surprise with which she knew he would regard her. Besides, he was lying right across the narrow path through the boulders, which she must pass to reach the steps—unless she climbed the aforesaid boulders. The alternative gives her an idea. Suppose she should creep away behind him and reach the cliff, she could call Archie from there and be safe from the stare from those dark eyes which she so vaguely, foolishly dreaded.

With a smile at the absurdity of the situation, and yet with a faint thrill of annoyance, she rose softly, went back as far as the cliff would allow, and stepped lightly on to the first boulder and so on. She had reached half her prescribed distance, was just behind him, and still, perhaps, unseen or unheard, and was congratulating herself upon her ingenuity, when her foot slipped, and with the clattering of small stones, she slid to the beach. For a moment she remained motionless, half leaning against the stone upon which her hand pressed hard to support her—remained with a flush on her face and a haughty light in her lovely eyes, ready to meet the much-dreaded stare. But, to her amazement, the handsome head was still bent over the book, the prone figure remained as motionless as before.

A sudden thrill ran through Signa's frame, as the thought flashes through her "He is deaf." The thrill of surprise was followed by one almost of relief, and gaining courage by the assurance that he could not hear her, she stood upright and walked bodly past him. Three steps she had taken when, with a quiet self-possession, he rose, and with the book in one hand and the hat in the other, took a step toward her.

"I beg your pardon," he said. "Are you hurt?"

The sudden shock of the discovery that her theory as to his deafness was an erroneous one rendered Signa for the moment speechless. With a strange air of mingled patience and respect, he put on his hat and waited, his eyes fixed with true delicacy and consideration upon the cliff above her head.

Even in her momentary confusion and irritation, Signa recognized the refined courtesy, and she felt vaguely ashamed of having put the foolish idea of flight to experiment. In that moment of waiting, too, she noticed something strange about the voice: it was English unmistakably, yet English softened and made harmonious by familiarity with more musical tongues. There is much in a voice.

"The devil hath not in all his quiver's choice,
An arrow for the heart like a sweet voice,"

says Byron, and there was something infinitely sweet in this man's voice, sweet, yet grave and full of manliness—a voice that one could imagine stern and hard under provocation. That it was soft now was, Signa knew, because he wished to check any foolish alarm she might feel.

The haughty look dies out of the dark eyes, slain by the voice, but she answers gravely enough:

"Thanks! not in the least. My foot slipped——"

"I know," he says, softly, with a grave smile. "I was dreading it from the moment you started——"

"Then you knew——" exclaims Signa, with a sudden flush and a flash of the dark eyes.

He inclines his head, half apologetically.

"Yes, I knew you were there, but," he adds, not hurriedly, but with a quick earnestness as if he would impress it upon her—"not until I lay down. If you will come here where I stand, you will see the opening of the rocks low down on the beach, through which I caught a glimpse of you. I could not while I stood up."

Signa half-unconsciously obeys the request—or respectful command, whichever it may be.

"You see!" he says, with a faint smile, his eyes meeting hers steadily and with an intent look, as if he were guarding against the faintest expression of admiration or anything save the respectful desire to reassure her.

Signa inclines her head in silence.

"I am afraid," he says, still looking at her intently, and leaning on the stick with one hand, "that you will think—that you have already thought me a boor to lie there without offering to assist you?"

Signa turns her eyes upon him with a momentary flash. He had read her thought.

"I feared so," he said, gently; "and yet will you tell me which it would have been better for me to do? Will you put yourself in my place, before you condemn me? Say that you were a stranger who had unwittingly and innocently intruded on a lady's solitude, that you had not discovered it until it was too late for her to escape without embarrassment, would you not have done as I did—pretend that you had not seen her, and carried that pretense even to the verge of being clown enough to remain inactive when she needed assistance?"

He puts the question in the calmest, the softest of voices, with the grave earnestness of a man pleading for forgiveness, and anxious to explain away his offense.

Signa remains silent. What can she answer?

"I see," he says, "I was afraid that you would not find it easy to forgive me, and yet I acted for the best, as I thought. And the result might have been a sprained ankle on your part and an endless remorse on mine."

By this time Signa had recovered her wonted self-possession—is it possible that he has made this long speech to give her time?—and she turns to him with a laugh.

"I'm afraid I have been very foolish," she says, frankly, "and I deserved my tumble. I had an insane idea that I could escape without disturbing you. I owe you an apology for interrupting your reading."

He smiles.

"The book was upside down," he says. "I was too absorbed in the problem of the moment for reading. Now, having gained your forgiveness, you will let me help you to reach the cliff?" and he holds out his hand.

"Thanks," said Signa, "but I have a little boy playing truant round the corner. I must find him. Good morning."

"Permit me," he says, gently, and he points to a rock. "Sit down and rest, and I will bring him to you." and taking her consent for granted, he walks off. Signa seats herself and looks after him, conscious of a distant feeling of curiosity respecting him. If she had ever had any doubts as to his status, his manner has completely dispelled it. Be he whom he may, he is a gentleman, and used to command and obedience.

"An artist, perhaps," she thinks, but the next instant the upright, military bearing of the tall figure cancels that conjecture. Signa had met the stereotyped cavalry man, and was acquainted with his swagger and his characteristic style. No, this man was not of that class. While she is idly trying to arrive at a conclusion, the object of her speculation reappears round the corner, holding Archie's wet and gritty hand in his, and carrying the remains of the sunshade.

That Archie, who usually regards strangers with marked distrust, is favorably impressed by this one, is patent by the stream of voluble chatter with which he is honoring his conductor.

"Two large castles and a lighthouse, all of sand!" says the stranger, in his pleasant voice. "It is indeed a grand morning's work; who shall say Rome was not built in a day!"

"I know all about Rome," says Archie, complacently. "I'm reading the history with Signa. Do you know Signa? What made her sand for me? There she is sitting on that rock. Doesn't she look like a mermaid? You know what they are, I suppose?"

"I have met with them—yes," Signa hears the stranger reply.

"Really—not pretending?" exclaims Archie, with wide opened eyes of awe. "Tell me about them, will you? Were they like Signa? Not so pretty, I expect, were they?"

"By no means," says the voice, almost inaudibly.

"I thought not," retorts Archie, with great triumph. "I don't think there could be anything more beautiful than Signa. Could there?"

"I mustn't answer that," is the reply. "You see I do no want to make your sister angry——"

"My sister!" exclaims Archie. "She is not my sister. Signa is going to be my wife."

"Then at last I have met a happy man!" says the stranger, with smiling gravity, as they stop at Signa's side.

"Our young friend and I have been exchanging experiences in natural history," he says, stroking Archie's hair.

"Archie's experiences are vast," says Signa. "We must go now, Archie," and she rises.

"Oh, wait a minute or two," pleads the child. "The tide is coming in, and I want to see it surround the moat of my castle. Do wait, Signa; you can talk to this gentleman, can't she?" and he looks up with frank innocence.

The gentleman smiles, not at all embarrassed, and Signa, coloring faintly, laughs good naturedly.

"Archie gives me credit for the proverbial loquacity of my sex," she says. "How long will it be before the tide reaches your moat? We will give it five minutes."

"All right," says Archie, and away he bounds, dragging the ill-treated sunshade after him, and singing at the top of his voice.

"That little fellow seems very happy," says the stranger, leaning upon his stick and taking in the fleeting, diminutive figure. "Some one I knew used to say that man ceased to be wise when he reached the age of twelve."

"He is a dear little boy," Signa says, with a smile. "There never was a better, sweeter-tempered child."

"You are great friends, I see!" he remarks. "His approbation of you is just as emphatic, I thought you were brother and sister."

Signa smiles.

"No, I never saw him until a week ago."

He looks at her with evident interest.

"Indeed," he says, with a curiosity which is leavened by the deepest respect.

"No," says Signa, "I have only a week's acquaintance with Northwell."

"You are almost as much a stranger as I myself," he says, looking down thoughtfully at the pebbles at his feet. "It is a beautiful place. In the whole course of my wanderings I have never seen more variety of scenery, such various types brought into so close a proximity. Wide-stretching sea, peacefully-flowing river, grassy vales and leaf-clad hills—one has them all here within the hollow of one's hand, so to speak. A favored spot, and this perhaps is the point from which one can view it to advantage," and he makes a movement with his shapely, sunburnt hand.

Signa listens and watches him as the musical voice falls into a grave, dreamy cadence inexpressibly pleasing.

"And yet the owner of this favored spot leaves it, as you see," says Signa, with a smile. "You came through the Grange grounds, did you not?"

"Yes," he replies. "That is, I just skirted them."

"Did you see the house?" she asks. "It is a grand old place."

He nods.

"Yes; a very fine old place. It is a pity that it should have been neglected so long."

"Is it not?" assents Signa, warmly. "It seems almost human in its sad solitude and desolation. I fancy if the owner could see it, he could not fail to be touched."

"Very likely. With pride or shame, do you mean?" he asks, looking down at her calmly.

"With a little of both," says Signa, her eyes growing dreamy. "Pride that such a place, such a house was his; shame that he should have deserted it for so long a time."

He is silent for a moment. Then half unconsciously he sinks down on a bowlder lower than her own, and, leaning his head on his hand, looks out to sea.

Then he says quietly, in a tone of ordinary interest:

"Do you know anything of Lord Delamere, the owner?"

"I! No," replies Signa. "And I do not think anybody else in Northwell does. He is a sort of sphinx or mystery," and she smiles. "A kind of Wandering Jew or perpetual romance. All sorts of wild stories are told about him; fearful traditions which are no doubt to be taken with a pinch of salt. But I myself know nothing of him; how should I? I have only been here a week, and he, I think, has never been here at all."

"No," he says. "I think not."

Signa starts and looks down at him with astonishment. There is something in his tone that seems to intimate that he does not share her ignorance of the wandering earl.

"You know him?" she asks, curiously.

He is silent for a moment, then he looks round at her with calm, pensive eyes.

"Yes, I know something of him," he says. "We have been in the same place together—abroad and on our travels, I mean."

"Yes," says Signa, with marked interest. "And—and is he—but I beg your pardon, I forgot he is your friend," and she colors.

He laughs, the short, grave, musical laugh, and makes a gesture, slightly foreign, with his hand.

(To be continued.)

The Armenians.

The Armenians are not Roman Catholics, but are members of the Armenian church, one of the very oldest of the eastern churches not in communion with the orthodox Greek church of the Church of Rome. The doctrines of the Armenian church are almost identical with those of the orthodox Greek church. The Eucharist is administered in both kinds to all church members, and the clergy may marry before ordination.

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DOMINION
RAINCOATS

Best for Quality, Style and Value. Guaranteed For All Climates.

DOMINION
ASK
YOUR
DEALER

Foiled the Hogs.

A travelling salesman passing through a new district in Virginia came to a woods in which there were a number of hogs running in and out of the trees like mad. He wondered at their constant motion and driving up to the little shack, the home of the owner of the woods, asked the wife, who was standing in the doorway, "Are those hogs mad?" She said, "No, sir." "Well, why do they race about like that?" She said, "Sir, it is this way. My husband is both deaf and dumb and when it is feeding time he simply taps on the trees and the hogs come. But don't you know, sir, the darn woodpeckers have gotten those hogs crazy."

The salesman passed on.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Gifts of the Grass.

The grass is missed only by its absence. When we pass by a house which is minus a green lawn or grassy plot in front we exclaim, 'What a blot on the landscape!' In a vague way we realize that the grass gives tone and color to outdoor life as nothing else can; that no picture is complete without it. All the beauties of the seashore—the bold rocks, the crested surf, the dashing waves, the lights and shadows which play at sunrise and sunset beside old ocean—cannot compensate for the lack of the grass beneath our feet. Friends wintering at southern beaches have told us that they grew homesick for the grassy fields and meadows of home.—Margaret Woodward in Countryside Magazine.

Monsieur:

For 15 days in the month of January I was suffering with pain of rheumatism in the foot. I tried all kinds of remedies but nothing did me any good. One person told me about MINARD'S LINIMENT; as soon as I tried it the Saturday night, the next morning I was feeling very good; I tell you this remedy is very good; I could give you a good certificate any time you would like to have one. If any time I come to hear about any person sick of rheumatism, I could tell them about this remedy.

Yours truly,
ERNEST LEVEILLE.

218 Rue Ontario East, Montreal.
Feb. 14, 1908.

THE STONES OF VENICE.

(Rochester Post-Express.)

Neutral observers in Venice denounce with flaming indignation the aerial attacks the Austrians are making on that part of the city famed for its beautiful and historic works of art. There are no Italian guns, munitions or other stores within the limits of the art city. Not the slightest military advantage could be gained by blowing all its storied churches and other monuments into the lagoons. Yet in a spirit of malice and wanton destruction this part of the city is bombed persistently, though just beyond it are centres of great military importance which the aerial raiders could easily reach.

The last of the noted churches to be destroyed is that of Santa Maria Formosa, the first sacred edifice in Venice consecrated to the Virgin—an old and venerated pile when America was discovered. This was wrecked one day last month. Yet this spiteful demolition of the world patrimony of art took place also in Belgium and France, where particular pains were very evidently taken to batter the splendid fanes into rubbish heaps.

This war seems to have loosed a spirit of malignancy for which it is not altogether easy to account There was not such wanton ruin of wonderful edifices during the Napoleonic struggle; and it is yet to be proved that a single woman or child was murdered or mistreated during the Civil war. It is conceivable that the cities beyond the Rhine may suffer during the coming year and even the heaven-pointing spires of Cologne may crumble under enemy shells. It requires more saintliness than the average belligerent possesses to resist the temptation to reprisals in kind. But it is safe to say that the glorious mosque of St. Sophia will not be a target for British guns when the city of the Golden Horn is at their mercy, as it probably will be in a few more weeks or months.

The Turk has wholesale assassinations of Syrian and Macedonian Christians to his discredit and is an undeveloped, ignorant extortioner and robber on general principles, a sensualist, fatalist and fanatic whose power of oppressing subject races is manifestly near its end. Yet he has certain chivalrous characteristics. He never shoots at wounded and helpless men; and all accounts agree that warfare as he wages it has less of that deliberate, diabolical frightfulness than characterized the occupation of Belgium.

There must be some adequate reasons for all these things and we may be sure that, after the war is over they will be subjects of discussion until some light is thrown upon them. For the events of these five years through which we are passing will probably be the theme of thousands of writings for a thousand years. It is our lot to live in an epoch which humanity may always look back upon with wonder and horror as the era of the most stupendous uprush of animality which ever imperilled the evolutionary ascent of men.

HOW PNEUMONIA STARTS AND HOW OFTEN PREVENTED

You catch a little cold to-day, and by to-morrow it has reached the throat, next day the lungs are affected and you wish you had used "Catarrhozone," which kills colds in five minutes. In the first place, Catarrhozone soothes the irritated membranes and relieves congestion, then it cuts out the phlegm and destroys the germs. It enables the blood to retain a natural supply of oxygen, lungs food and vitality. In any cough, bronchitis or catarrh, it is guaranteed to positively cure. Beware of dangerous substitutes offered under misleading names for genuine Catarrhozone, which is sold everywhere, large size, containing two months' treatment, costs $1.00; small size, 50c; trial size 25c.

VARIED ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN.

Queen Elizabeth of Belgium is a fully qualified doctor of medicine.

Women barbers, hairdressers and manicurists in New York City number 2,364.

Over 8,000 women are engaged in commercial pursuits in England and Wales.

Pennsylvania has nearly 50,000 girl workers between the age of 16 and 20.

All the women of the Austrian Imperial family are acting as Red Cross nurses.

Miss Elizabeth Moran has been appointed state factory inspector of Michigan.

Mrs. H. W. H. Strong is the only woman member of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce.

Girls are now acting as elevator operators in London's largest department stores.

Miss Gertrude Dallas is the first American girl to be admitted to the Russian Drama school.

Girls in the Kansas City public schools will hereafter be taught how to launder shirts.

Mme. Poincare, wife of the president of France, is working four hours a day as a nurse in the Bordeaux hospital.

Sixteen-year-old Hazel Thompson captured the prizes for baking, canning and sewing at the Ohio State fair.

The new Colony Club building in New York, one of the richest women's clubs in the world, will cost over $400,000.

Mrs. Lawrence Marston not only writes plays for moving pictures, but acts and directs her own plays as well.

Miss Signe Bergman, president of the Swedish Society of Woman Suffrage, is chief cashier of the State Bank of Sweden.

The Rockefeller Foundation has given $200,000 to be used during the next ten years for pensioning widows with dependent families.

The kingdom of Saxony takes first place as an industrial state in Germany, and in 1912 had 806,405 workers, of whom 276,710 were women.

The International Association of Steam Operating Engineers has a woman's auxiliary organization which is independent of the men.

Women jurors in Washington are protesting against the non-provision of powder puffs and nighties for them when they are detained over night on a case.

Mrs Annette Abbott Adams, just appointed assistant district attorney in San Francisco, is the first woman in the United States to occupy such a position.

Suffragettes in England are now training themselves to shoot a rifle, and even the departmental stores have set up ranges for shoppers to practice at.

Miss Lois Weber is the highest salaried scenario writer and actress in the world, having just signed a contract with a moving picture concern at a salary of $60,000 a year.

Only 128 mothers are receiving pensions in Pennsylvania, while 1,660 who have made application will have to wait owing to the inability of the appropriation to provide for all.

HALLAM'S GUARANTEED
FUR COATS AND SETS

DIRECT FROM TRAPPER TO WEARER

You can save the many middlemen's profits by securing your fur garments from us.

We buy our Raw Furs direct from the Trappers for cash, and are the largest cash buyers of raw furs in Canada, buying direct from the trapper.

These furs are manufactured into stylish fur sets and fur coats at the lowest possible cost, consistent with the best workmanship.

Then we sell them direct to you at the very low catalog prices. We pay all delivery charges.

Every garment is sold under A POSITIVE GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION TO YOU or your money back.

Our sales for fur sets and fur garments last year exceeded all our expectations and were the largest in the history of the house.

This year we confidently expect still larger sales, since the people realize more and more the bargains they obtain from Hallam.

We have in stock a large and varied assortment of all the articles shown in our FUR STYLE BOOK and can guarantee PROMPT SHIPMENT.

PRIZE CONTEST—$300 in Cash given away free in Hallam's Zoological Contest, 64 Prizes—Write to-day for the 1916-17 edition of

HALLAM'S FUR STYLE BOOK

which gives full particulars of the contest and contains 32 illustrated pages showing beautiful and stylish fur coats and sets, moderately priced.

RAW FURS—We are the largest Cash Buyers of Raw Furs direct from the Trapper in Canada. Our Raw Fur Quotations sent Free.

GUNS—Traps—Animal Bait, Fish Nets, Tackle and a complete line of Sportsmen's Supplies. 48 page Sportsmen's Catalogue Free.

311—MUSKRAT COAT—Made from select dark skins, well matched, deep shawl collar with cuffs. The graceful flare skirt and stylish lines of the coat combined with the handsome [illegible] border [illegible] give this garment a very striking appearance [illegible] in bust 32 to 42 [illegible] delivered to you [illegible]

312—MUSKRAT MUFF to match $10.00.

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THE LARGEST IN OUR LINE IN CANADA

ANTIQUE FURNITURE
FINE CHINA, GLASS AND ART GOODS

We certainly made no mistake in this combination. Our faith in the liberal spirit, refinement of taste and broad-minded appreciation of the citizens of Hamilton, the surrounding cities and towns, has already proved that our faith was not misplaced. New goods now arriving will challenge comparison with the best shown in Canada.

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64 KING ST. E. SOUTH SIDE
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THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Giving a Horse Its Name.

The shire horse owes its name to Arthur Young's remarks, in the description of his agricultural tours during the closing years of the eighteenth century, concerning the large old English black horse, "the produce principally of the shire counties in the heart of England." But long previous to this the word "shire" in connection with horses was used in statutes of Henry VIII. Under the various names of the war horse, the great horse, the old English black horse and the shire horse the breed has for centuries been cultivated in the rich fen lands of Lincolnshire and Cambridgeshire and in many counties of the west. Curiously enough, the Shire Horse Society, which has done so much to promote the breed, was known for the first six years of its existence, which began in 1878, as the English Cart Horse Society.—London Chronicle.

Every Wage Earner Should Answer Question Himself or Herself

WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD FOR YOU IF HEALTH GIVES WAY?

In dollars and cents, what is the worth of the brawn of your arm; what is the value of the staying power that permits continuous labor— what are they worth to you?

Suppose you did something so foolish as to reduce your strength, vitality or judgment one half, and it were impossible to get them back—how much would you pay to regain the lost portion?

When you let yourself run down, you reduce your chances for success in life— if sleeplessness comes you score lower still—should appetite or digestion fail, you are stared in the face by physical bankruptcy.

Don't let it go so far, take Ferrozone, it has cured thousands and it will cure you; it builds up bodily strength, makes muscles like steel, replaces spring tiredness by energy and new life. Ferrozone rebuilds sick folks because it contains the strengthening elements that every run-down system requires.

Especially before the hot weather comes, everyone needs a purifying tonic—Ferrozone fills the bill exactly—nothing known that juvenates and uplifts so fast.

At once the appetite improves. You feel well and arise next morning feeling fit and fine.

Headaches disappear, weakness gives way to the vigor that only Ferrozone can supply. Try it, results are guaranteed, 50c per box or six for $2.50 at at all dealers or by mail to any address if price is remitted to the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ontario.

His Backbone is a Spring.

The snapping bug has a spring in his back, like a knife. When not in use as a spring it serves him as a backbone, so you see he is a believer in scientific efficiency, and makes one part of his machinery do the work of two. His spring backbone, few minutes. He came down in a gives him power to jump, which in turn gives him his name. Nature probably gave him the spring to help him get on his feet when he's on his back. You've noticed how helpless some insects are when you lay them on their backs. Not this one, however. He slips his backbone out of its groove and then slips it back again suddenly. The spring pops him up in the air, he turns a somersault and drops right side up. Spring backbones are common in several other beetles. The beetle of the pestiferous worm, which destroys the farmers' crops, has a spring in his back. Other members of the family make their homes in trees or decayed wood.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

How Japs Play Ken.

In its most widely practiced form the basis of the Japanese game of ken is that the fully outstretched hand signifies paper, the fully closed hand a stone, and two fingers alone extended, the rest being closed, scissors. Each of the players counting one, two, three, throws out his hand at the moment of pronouncing three, and the one whose manual symbol is superior to that of the others, according to the theory of the game, wins the trial. Superiority is determined on the hypothesis that whereas scissors cannot cut a stone they can cut paper and whereas paper is cut by scissors it can wrap up a stone—consequently scissors are inferior to stone, but conquer paper; stone is inferior to paper, but conquers scissors, and paper is inferior to scissors, but conquers stone. There are innumerable varieties of the game.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

WANTED— EXPERIENCED COOK-general; no laundry work; wages [illegible]; references. Address, 25 Queen street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCATION to train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

LADIES WANTED.
TO DO PLAIN AND LIGHT SEWING at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

WANTED
Help for Woollen Mill, Carders, Weavers, Fullers and Napper Tenders. Good wages paid in all Departments and steady work assured. We have several openings for inexperienced help, where energy and ability will bring promotion. Wages paid to apprentices while learning weaving. Special inducements to family workers. Write, stating full experience, if any, age, etc., to the SLINGSBY MANUFACTURING CO., LTD., BRANTFORD, ONT.

GIRLS WANTED
Experienced knitters and loopers, also young girls to learn. Clean work and highest wages.
CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

Contrasts.

Now the hard times are upon us,
When from temporary dwelling
In the country and the suburbs,
Citywards the folks come trooping
From the dear delights of summer
To realities of autumn;
From the outdoor life of nature
To the pent-up brick and mortar;
From the fields and dells and woodlands
To the sight of backyard visions.
From the daylong songs of birdling
And the nightfall's chirp of crickets
To the strident yells of Arabs
And the clanging gongs of trolleys,
And the yowls of cats nocturnal,
From the happy peace and quiet
To the thousand awful noises
Of the loud, insistent city;
From the loneliness so welcome
To the curious gaze of neighbors,
From the idle ease of hammocks
To the toil of sweeping carpets,
Hanging pictures, cleaning ranges;
From the leisure stroll of roadsides
To the rust and push of shopping;
From the fruit-feasts in the orchard
To the weary trips to market;
From the Eden of contentment
To the murmurings of Hades.
Yes, the contract's hard and bitter
Of the move back to the city.
—Baltimore American.

Holy Lands of All Religions.

Christians call Palestine the Holy Land because it was the birthplace of the Christian religion on earth as well as that of the Saviour, whose birth, ministry and death are inseparably associated with the history of Jerusalem and vicinity. To the Mohammedans Mecca, in Arabia, is the holy land it being the birthplace of Mohammed, the saviour of the followers of that faith.

India is the holy land of the Chinese and other oriental Buddhists, it being the native land of Sakya Muni, the supreme Buddha. Elis, one of the several divisions of the ancient Peloponnesus, was the Mecca and the Jerusalem of the ancient Greeks. The temple of Olympus Zeus was situated at Elis, and the sacred festivals were held there each year. The believers in the Shinto religion make annual pilgrimage to Sitsa Kara, the immense stone pillar where their supreme ruler last stood while talking to men.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

TWO PICTURES.

An old farmhouse, with meadows wide,
And sweet with clover on each side;
A bright-eyed boy, who looks from out
The door with woodbine wreathed about,
And wishes his one thought all day—
"Oh if I could but fly away
From this dull spot the world to see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be!"

Amid the city's constant din,
A man who round the world has been,
Who, 'mid the tumult and the throng,
Is thinking, thinking all day long—
"Oh, could I only tread once more
The field-path to the farmhouse door,
The old green meadows could I see,
How happy, happy, happy,
How happy I should be!"
—Marian Douglas.

He takes the great ornament from friendship who takes modesty from it.
—Cicero.

More Man-Power Behind the Job is wanted in every factory, in every store, in every office. Man-power comes from nourishing food that is rich in muscle-making material. Shredded Wheat Biscuit contains all the body-building material in the whole wheat grain in a digestible form. A man's food for a man's job. Serve with milk or cream or with sliced peaches or other fruits.

Made in Canada

The Sniper's Busy Day

He had crept, before dawn, with a big "pasty" that had come straight from Devonshire, his rifle and enough cartridges for the day to a little fragment of wall that stood inconspicuously before the trenches and commanded, at almost an enfilading angle, the enemy's line and a part of his own. The bit of a wall, holed and broken, and belonged to a garden: a rose bush still clung to it and offered to his eyes, when darkness paled, one big, velvety crimson bloom, but a few weeks ago a German gunner four miles away, had placed with admirable precision a couple of shells in that sunny nook, and nobody could call it a garden now. With the exception of the flower it looked more like a Wandsworth corporation dust-heap.

The rose interested him, because just a year ago, in a garden of the west country, he had picked one very like it before breakfast one morning and set it on the table in a tiny vase and his wife had pinned it in his buttonhole as he started on a journey.

Daylight came and a French aeroplane at an immense height took the first sunbeams on its wings like some golden moth. He watched until it vanished; then, kneeling, pushed out a piece of loose stone ready for the muzzle of his rifle and peered over the landscape. He would have to be careful, after his first shot. Something moved in the distance, just below the parapet of a trench. Aiming steadily, he fired. There was a flicker of dust, and he saw an arm thrown up spasmodically.

An hour passed by before he perceived any other suspicious movement, and then his two rapid shots betrayed his position. A bullet pinged viciously against the wall and he smiled. His day, the lonely day of the sniper, was beginning. He tried the dear old trick of lifting his cap slowly, on a twig, into view; it fell at his feet with a ragged hole through the peak.

"That settles it," he said. "This is a kind of duel." Pulling out his field glasses very cautiously, holding them in one hand, he moved inch by inch until one lens coincided with the aperture in the wall. It is not wise at a sniping post to use glasses as freely as if you were in the stalls of a theatre. He guessed that somebody lurked behind a group of blunt tree stumps that verged on the No Man's Land 500 yards or so down the line. And that somebody was an excellent marksman. Also, that the news was going round; for five minutes, after as he still gazed attentively, a sputter sounded from the distance and a powdery cloud ascended from the desiccated mortar of the poor little wall.

"Machine gun," he said to himself. "Not quite cricket." One of the brief hail of bullets had swished through the loophole and tore the sleeve of his coat. "Fluke." Any duffer can squirt with a machine gun." He handled his rifle lovingly and took a pot at the middle tree stump, half expecting a flag to appear, as at the butts, and signal his score. Nothing happened.

The day wore on to afternoon. He ate most of his pastry and wondered if he dared start a tiny fire to make tea. Lighting a few dry sticks, and adding to them twig by twig, he managed to keep the smoke down and boil a cupful from his water bottle in an old tin. He drank his tea and sighed with satisfaction.

"That's better," he said. "But this is much too slow." Only a few shells had passed over head the whole morning: this portion of the line seemed half-asleep. It was the game to send a shell or two across just to show that the war was going on all right; but as to fighting—there simply wasn't any.

Towards evening he saw the top of a German head dodging along a trench; it disappeared at his next shot. The machine gun began its resentful protest again, and he sat with his back to the wall watching the bullets tear up the earth and grass on each side. But at a queer metallic sound that rapidly swelled to a roar his face looked troubled.

"Shells," he thought. "High explosive. And two hours to dark. Not sporting." The thing burst with a heavy concussion a quarter of a mile short. In five minutes came another—it fell beyond him.

"Nasty devils; getting the range." He peered upward and saw what he expected to see—an enemy 'plane circling high, spotting for its battery, regardless of the woolly puffs that denoted shrapnel from one of our Archies. It dropped two smoke balls and retired—just in time, for a friendly pilot was sailing up after it. The third shell followed, inevitably; it missed the wall, but it was near enough to send an uncomfortable tremor through the garden, and a piece of flying stone cut the rose off as neatly as if it had been snipped by a pair of scissors. He crawled to the bush, picked up the flower, and stuck it in his tunic.

The fourth shell burst in front of the wall and brought it down about his ears, all but about two feet of it, and he received, as he imagined, a nasty scratch. Two feet of stone wall is quite a decent protection against rifle fire, but precious little use against H. E. An idea struck him.

"I'll bet," he thought, "that other blighter is watching these crumps. If so, I've got him." Lying at full length he saw plainly through the glasses the head of his opponent, noting the effect of the last shell. With a careful sight, he fired and looked. There was no sign of the other. Two shells—friendly ones—screamed over his head at intervals of five minutes.

Soon twilight was falling, and as he waited for welcome darkness he suddenly felt faint. Surprised, he found that his scratch was a serious affair; his right trouser-leg was stiff with blood. He started to crawl home across the pitted earth, dragging his rifle.

Half way over, as he judged, he stopped. He had lost his sense of direction; the sky had clouded and obscured the glow that had shown him the east. He crept on, hoping he was right, feeling very rocky even after a sip from his small store of water. The silence was oppressive. But presently it was broken by a small sound, a small, gasping sound. He listened. Close by him something moved — the form of a man; and as it shuffled painfully nearer he saw that one arm was useless from the shoulder.

"Hullo!" he called. "Are you English?"

"No," came the answer. "I go to my trench. I am hit by your sniper. But I cannot farther go."

"So I did get you after all. Here—have a pull at my water bottle. But which way are your trenches?"

"So——," said his opponent of the tree stump, indicating the direction. "Quite near."

"Then you turn round and come with me," he replied. "Hot tea with something in it when we get there, and to eat."

"So!" exclaimed the German. "I thank you."

Half an hour after the two reached the British line and fell over the parapet almost into the arms of an astonished corporal.

"Party's gone out looking for you," said the corporal. "Our second shell curled up the battery that was putting at you. But who the blazes have you got there?"

"An honorable enemy, my son," said the sniper. "Look after him, and for heaven's sake give me a drink. My bottle's empty."

The next day, bandaged and easy, he lay in a bright ward at the base hospital, looking at a rose which the nurse had taken from his coat.

And three days after a little lady received that rose, flattened but fragrant, in a letter, and kissed it. For the news it brought was that the sniper was coming home, having done a good day's work, for a month's rest.—London Mail.

A rich and distinctive suit developed in cream La Jerz smartly belted at the waistline and elaborately trimmed with moleskin.

Huns' Wealth In Lorraine

Ferdinand Engeraud has written an informative article on what Lorraine means to Germany, more particularly from the point of view of its great mineral wealth. He lays stress upon the material wealth of Alsace and Lorraine and points out that it is only since the war that France has realized that it is the soil of the lost provinces which has made Germany's fortune.

He declares that the possession of Lorraine has been the strength of Germany that it is from there she derives her metallurgical supremacy, the cause of her political hegemony, and that it is in direct consequence of her grip on the few miles of Lorraine soil taken in 1871 and of those other mining districts now occupied by her in Belgium and Northern France that she has so far been able to hold her own against a world of foes.

M. Engeraud says:

"A few figures will make the matter plain. In 1913, out of 28,607,000 tons of iron ore extracted from German territory 21,135,000 came from the Lorraine mines alone. On May 20, 1915, representatives of the great industrial and agricultural associations of Germany, when explaining to the Chancellor that since the beginning of hostilities it was the iron ore of Lorraine which provided nearly 80 per cent. of the manufactured iron of the empire, declared that 'were the mining operations in Lorraine to receive any setback the war would be half lost thereby.'

WEALTH IN LITTLE CORNER.

"We actually did not know in France, and we have only learned the fact through Germany, and from our frontier line, Longwy-Briey, we could dominate with our guns nearly the whole of the mine fields of Lorraine. For it is in the narrow sector comprised between the Franco-Luxemburg frontier and the River Orne— a quadrilateral of from fifteen to twenty miles broad—that the Germans have concentrated their mining works, the mines to the south of the Orne being neglected.

"It is from this little corner of Lorraine that the German colossus draws his strength, the raw material for his metallurgical enterprises, the best weapon to assure his hegemony—and we ignored it completely. To be fair, one must admit that when Germans took over Lorraine in 1871, they ignored it too.

"The ferruginous basin of Lorraine starts from the slopes of the Moselle and runs toward the west. The ore is of two kinds, diluvial ore found in lodes and oolitic ore, popularly known as 'forsforts' and phosphoric 'minettes.' In 1870 metallurgists held the first-named only to be marketable; it was richer in iron, free of phosphor, and, lying near the surface, easier to work. But it was comparatively rare, and phosphoric 'minettes,' found by deep mining toward the west, were supposed to be worthless. Yet this formed the greater part of the strata.

LUCKILY OVERLOOKED BRIEY.

"Thus it came about that in 1871 the German General Staff and the engineers charged with settling the new frontier seized eagerly the most celebrated mines of 'forsforts,' that is to say, the surface mines to the north and east: the others they passed over. It is owing to this lucky mistake of theirs that we still possess the mines of Briey. Nevertheless, the great future of this region might have been foreseen, and any man discarding professional [illegible] must have known it already had been scientifically demonstrated that these ores could be dephosphorized and that the experiments of the laboratory must inevitably lead to practical metallurgical results.

"This is exactly what happened after the war of 1870. In the year 1876 a young Englishman, Sidney Gilchrist Thomas, junior clerk at Marlborough street police court, discovered a method for dephosphorizing pig iron, and the discovery proved to be one of the greatest economic revolutions in history. For France it was more fortunate than a great victory, giving a hitherto unsuspected value not only to the ores of French Lorraine, but also to those of Normandy of the west.

"France in the matter of metallurgy has always shown herself indifferent and short sighted. She failed to draw from Thomas' discovery the profits she should have drawn. Germany, on the contrary, rose to it at once and has derived immense wealth from its application to her iron ores it is, in fact, the Thomas process, invented after the annexation of the iron basin of Lorraine, which has allowed German metallurgy to attain its formidable predominance.

AMAZING TONNAGE.

"From 744,000 tons in 1875 the extraction of Lorraine ores rose in 1913 to 21,136,000 tons, iron smelting rose from 2,500,000 tons in 1880 to 19,000,000 in 1913, and steel smeltings from 800,000 tons rose to 19,000,000 tons. Of these 19,000,000 tons of ore more than 12,000,000 tons were produced by the Thomas process, and of the 19,000,000 tons of steel 11,000,000 tons came from the Thomas converter.

"To produce this huge output Germany exploited the Lorraine iron ores relentlessly. Up to 1903 she was able to obtain all she required from them, and the amount of ore she had to import was very small. But from 1903 onward the situation changed entirely. The figures for Lorraine ores remained almost stationary, while those for ores brought from foreign sources jumped to fantastic heights. From 4,000,000 tons they became in 1913 14,000,000 tons.

"The German metallurgists were now buying from other nations one-third of the ore they required. Worse still, they had observed during the preceding ten years a steady deterioration in their Lorraine ores, while those across the frontier at Briey had a ferruginous value four or five points higher. They recognized with dismay Bismarck's mistake in 1871 and the great opportunity lost to them. Every year as their need of iron ore increased the thought of this mistake weighed more heavily upon them.

"As we know now, thanks to the notorious petition addressed to Bethmann-Hollweg clamoring for permanent annexation of all conquered territory, the reparation of the above error was one of the chief ends if not the first cause of the present war. They claim all the iron mines of Briey, promising themselves similar points from these as they have already gained from those on the the German side of the frontier."

Mme. Petroff

(By Barbara Phipps.)

It was midwinter in what was then St. Petersburg, now Petrograd. A party of ladies and gentlemen were skating on the Neva. A lady was standing somewhat apart from the others, looking at the skaters. Noticing two gentlemen go by her in company, she turned to a lady standing near and asked who they were. She was informed that one of them was a grand duke, the other Count Demidoff. At the mention of the latter name the enquirer started. Her informant noticed it and asked the cause, whereupon the other said something which interested the hearer greatly.

"I am Mme. Garotsky," the latter said. "I know the count very well. If you will permit I will arrange a meeting between you and him."

The next day Count Demidoff received an invitation to dinner with Mme. Garotsky to meet a friend of hers from one of the provinces. He accepted the invitation, and the moment he laid eyes on a guest to whom he was introduced as Mme. Petroff he was struck with her beauty. Not only that; he was delighted with her intelligence. After the dinner Mme. Garotsky pleaded an indisposition and, retiring to her room, left the two guests together.

The count passed a delightful evening. Before taking his departure he had confessed that he was a married man, but was not living with his wife. Indeed, he had been married by proxy and had never seen his wife. He belonged to a very old family, the title dating back many centuries, and would have had the entree to the court circle had he the means to associate with persons who spent money like water. He had advertised for some rich commoner who would marry him and turn over to him a portion of her estate in lieu of being permitted to assume his rank. It was to be a mere commercial transaction, the two separating as soon as the marriage ceremony had been performed. His advertisement met the eye of a young widow who had inherited a large fortune from her husband, a very rich manufacturer much older than herself, who had died soon after their marriage. She offered a large slice of her estate for the privilege of being a countess, and, since neither expressed a wish to see the other and the widow lived in a remote province, they were married by proxy.

Mme. Petroff listened to this story, and the count fancied that he saw a sigh, which he attributed to the fact that he was a married man. Indeed, he had been captivated by the lady and was saddened at the thought that a marriage between him and her was impossible. However, when they parted he took her address in the city and the very next day called upon her.

Mme. Petroff remained in Petrograd some time and gave the count every encouragement to be with her. They drove together, skated together, and Demidoff secured invitations for her. One day he told her that he loved her and would be only too glad to marry her were it not for the insurmountable objection that kept them apart.

The quaint charm of this frock lies in the distended hoop skirt with its huge embroidered motifs of taffeta. The frock is developed in white organdie and the embroidery in pale grey and blue tones.

Notwithstanding the fact of that objection, when Mme. Petroff returned to her home she invited Count Demidoff to visit her there. He scarcely understood this, for she had given him evidence of being a good woman, and if she could be anything more than a friend to him it could only be a wife, and to be his wife was impossible. He was loath to go, feeling that since he could not possess her he was only sinking deeper in misery. He had sounded her on the matter of a possible return of the fortune he had received from his wife and a divorce. But she had declared that on no account would she marry a divorced man.

When the count entered the place wherein Mme. Petroff lived he was astonished at its magnificence. On entering the house he found every luxury. His hostess introduced him to her mother, who lived with her, thus making his visit perfectly proper.

Count Demidoff's stay in the home of Mme. Petroff was like a visit to fairyland. Every day the hostess contrived new methods of passing the time agreeably. One thing surprised the count—there were no other guests except himself. Moreover, all the servants seemed to be acting as if they had been trained to a part. When they said "Yes, madame," sometimes they got it "Yes, Mme. Petroff," and at all times they appeared to be saying what the simple creatures were not used to saying. One evening a lackey who was sent to summon the count for dinner said:

"The countess awaits your excellency."

"The countess!" exclaimed Demidoff.

"I mean Mme. Petroff," said the poor fellow, covered with confusion.

"There is something concealed here," said the count, half aloud to himself, and went down to his hostess.

"Countess," he said, "may I take you in to dinner?"

"What!" exclaimed the hostess. "You have cut my secret?"

"I have," replied the count, making a gigantic bluff.

"And you know that I am your wife, the Countess Demidoff?"

It was the count's turn to be astonished.

"You, my wife—you, the provincial with whom I exchanged my title for a portion of your fortune?"

Escaping Into Holland

A Belgian journalist named Egbert Hans, until recently serving with the Belgian army, narrates the following story of the electric cable which the Germans have fixed along the Dutch frontier to prevent the Belgians from escaping into Holland:

"During the first few days only dogs and cats were struck, and one could hear their howls and cries a minute before they died. The first human victim was a young Belgian who had heard King Albert's call and wanted to go through Holland to join the Belgian army. The second victim we heard of was a poacher who brought letters into Holland. He knew every inch of the country as they all do, and thought he could defy the electric cables.

"Others were killed, but the traffic continued, mostly after dark, and many a time shadows moved through the silent streets of Sluis at night; they were those who had succeeded and were now in safety. From them he learned how things were in Belgium.

"One morning very early I found a young woman sitting on one of the Dutch 'steps' in Sluis. She looked worn out, but her face wore that happy expression which told me at once that she was one of those who had crossed. A few hours later I met her arm in arm with a young man whom I knew was an escaped Belgian soldier. I met them again and again, and the young woman told me the name of her town, how things were going there, and how she had got into Holland.

"Clara Vermel was the young woman's name. She was an inhabitant of Costkerko. In the beginning of the war her husband had been called to the colors. She heard from him three times, then his letters ceased, and for months she had lived alone, hoping that her husband was still alive.

"One day Clara Vermel was brooding over her misfortunes, when the door opened, and in walked 'Limping Victor,' a cripple who was employed by the Germans to do errands, and had often to go to Holland.

"'Clara,' he said, 'I have seen Robert. He is at Sluis, just over the border. But don't ask any more. I risk too much already.'

"She heard the door bang and was again alone. Robert alive! Robert at Sluis, only a few miles away? Then she fell on her knees before the Holy Virgin in the corner and prayed.

"Then a shadow crept over her face. Sluis is in Holland! The electric cables! They meant death for those who came near them.

"But she would go. She would face death for him. Her father tried to dissuade her, but finally gave in.

"'There is only one man, Clara,' he said, 'who can help you if you really want to get to Sluis, and that man is Flor, the poacher. He knows every inch of soil for miles around and miles into Holland. Let us go and see him, or rather you go alone; that would be safer. You know where he lives.'

"'So you want to get to Sluis to see your husband, who was a soldier?' said Flor, when Clara called at his hut. 'But do you know what it means, young woman? Do you know how many have been killed by that devilish wire? Yes, they all live a few seconds after they are executed, as those devils call it, and many a time I have heard a soft crying, which always means that one more has been killed.'

"It was about midnight when the poacher and Clara left the hut.

"'This is the time that the guard is changed, and those old Landsturms are always late,' he said, cautioning her not to make any noise.

"Near the little River Mondel, running half a mile distant the poacher knew a kind of tunnel. This tunnel had been made years ago to deliver water to a factory, standing just across the border, near Sluis. The little tunnel had long been dry, but Flor, the poacher, knew that it was still open all the way, and still came out into Holland, he said.

"'The cable is only a few yards distant from us,' whispered the poacher to Clara. 'We must keep to the right, as we will soon turn with the path and leave the cable. A cat rushed past. Clara was frightened. A few seconds after the poacher stopped her. Listen, the cat has been killed,' and she heard the 'complaining crying' which always followed contact with the wire by man or animal.

"The poacher had now found the bridge he was looking for. 'Now about a hundred yards farther,' he said. He searched the grass and the rushes near the water until his foot sunk deep in a hole. Soon he found the opening. 'Come, young woman,' he commanded. They both disappeared in the earth.

"The tunnel was not high enough to stand up in, so they had to crawl. Clara thought it would never come to an end. She had never been in such darkness. She banged her head, hurt her feet, but only thought of her husband. At last she heard the poacher say, 'Here we are; this is Holland. But be quiet for another hour, for I want to go back. You follow this little river for about five minutes. You will then come on a road which will bring you into Sluis after twenty minutes' walk. And your soldier will be sleeping under one of the roofs there.'"

The Romance —OF— Robert Land

"I am wounded!" he cried, "hurt to the heart of me!
Yet I cannot take it God's will that I perish here—
Miserably—madly—no one to hear me or see—
Chased by my foes with cowardice and fear.

"Cry? I dare not! More than the beasts will hear!
The red man lurks in the thickets to strike me deep;
Or some blood-thirsty white from the crossfall will peer,
With aim to help me to dreamless, endless sleep."

So the strong will of Robert Land upbore him home,
By day the sun lit his path to liberty;
By night his surer guide the starry dome—
But to what a home came he!

'Twas that perilous time when America strove to be rid
Of the yoke of a brainless fool, who sat astride
The English throne; peace and mercy were hid,
Hatred and murder stalked lawlessly side by side.

For a few there were who saw past the fool on the throne,
To the Motherland, bleeding, and prone, and humbled by war;
And they loved her the more for every tear and groan,
For her woes and her foes she was dearer than ever before.

Robert Land, as a fearless Royalist strode abroad,
With a tongue that made no rest in Britain's cause;
Despatches he bore, to expose now a plot, now a fraud
The concerns of his King allowed not a moment of pause.

And thorny the way he walked among men newly free,
Kings in their own conceit, and fit to rule all
But their own uncurbed spirits, which rudely and ruthlessly
Would hurry the foe to destruction, both great and small.

Therefore this man was wounded hip and thigh,
As he carried despatches of weight from town to town;
And was left on the banks of the Delaware to die,
While men laughed to see him drown.

But when a high and proud will had borne him home,
(Oh, to what a home came he!)
With faltering steps, face flecked with bloody foam,
And wild eyes strained to see.

No home remained to him but an empty name—
His wife—his babies—all wiped out ever aught;
Victims in turn to the ax, or the sword, or the flame,
'Twas the red man's hand, compelled by the subtler white.

Then he vowed by his every wound, and bruise, and scar,
As the soul of him was gripped with the hate of hell,
To make his escape to the land of the Polar Star,
To the not—since 'twould please his foes too well!

But rather to creep, to crawl to dodge, to wait,
By night to advance a mile; by day to keep;
Till, mayhap, he should reach in time a friendlier state,
And live to mock his foes from the other side.

"There's a land," quoth he, "where Britain's claims are known,
A region stern, that sends its patriots forth
To fight, to die, if need be, for England's throne—
'Tis the white and silent North."

Thus after ventures perilous and wild,
He crossed Niagara's gorge; a free man stepped
On British soil, though torn from wife and child,
Prepared to settle down, ate, worked and slept.

Thus seven solitary winters sped,
While he dwelt beneath the chilly northern sky;
No hope, no hope had he; his heart was dead;
He lived because he was strong, and could not die.

His wife was only a phantom—his boys were ghosts,
Yet he babbled their names to all the men he met;
"His tales," said they, "are naught but idle boasts;
Would that his tortured brain for one day might forget!"

Full oft he placed the supper things for four,
And talked to the guests which none but he could see;
In fancy their footsteps thronged about his door,
Their voices rang with glee.

One night, through his 'wolfskin' window small, he spied—
Or thought he spied—a woman travel-worn,
Two youths of stalwart stature at her side,
All stooped with haggard care, distressed, forlorn.

And saw—or thought he saw—resemblance dim
To the wife and sons so many seasons lost;
The grudging past gave up its secret grim,
Hope travelled back with those pilgrims tempest-tossed.

A moment more and paused the weary three;
"And does a man by name of Land dwell here?
And loyalist of Delaware was he?
O God! At last; Robert; My husband dear!"

"My wife! My sons! What? Do I hear your voice?
Speak yet again—or shout I'll swear I've seen!
My loved ones, let us in this hour rejoice!
Forget the years between!"

And then two-sided did the converse run,
Right quickly was the wanderers' story told,
How they had fled their foes ere rise of sun,
And reached the Northland after ventures bold.

Canadian and they proved a friendlier zone,
Once in the east, next by Niagara's flood
Where first 'twas told them of a settler lone,
Who might be of their name, and stock, and blood.

So tramped they forty miles of wilderness,
And, if God pleased, they never more would part;
For after seven years of sharp distress,
They'd found their haven of his yearning heart.

So lived they at the Head of the Lake; so died;
And on their homesite a great city rose,
Which loves to do them honor and takes pride
In making record of their weary woes.

Mabel Burkholder, Mount Hamilton.

A charming afternoon gown fashioned in maize colored chiffon, delicately embroidered in self tone. The deep tucks broken by the embroidered panel front is an attractive feature.

GRAPE JELLY AND JUICE.

If you are fortunate enough to get grapes just before they are ripe, you will have them at their best for jelly making. Sometimes half-ripe grapes are brought to the markets and sold for that purpose at 10 cents a quart. Even at that price the jelly need not be so expensive, because one may combine with the grapes apple parings and two or three small apples. In this way more jelly may be made without spoiling the grape flavor. Wild grapes are especially fine, as they have a "tang" that makes the jelly very nice to serve with sliced cold meats, particularly lamb or veal.

Grape juice is such a delicious beverage when properly made that every housewife would do well to make it one of the essential articles for her fruit closet; for it is both a tonic and a food, and may be served plain, hot or cold, or diluted with one-third water. Concord grapes are usually cheap and plentiful. They are juicy, too, and for that reason are valuable. The following recipe for the making of grape juice has been proved good:

Wash grapes in colander and pick from stems. Put fruit in granite or porcelain-lined kettle and add one cup of water to each quart of grapes. Heat slowly, mash fruit lightly, and cook through a double cheesecloth laid over a colander on a large bowl or crock. Twist cheesecloth lightly to get all the juice. Put juice in the preserving kettle and let come to the boiling point; then draw kettle from the fire to skim. Do this twice, then add sugar in the proportions of one-half cup to each quart of juice. When the sugar has dissolved, which will take about five minutes, skim carefully and pour into hot sterilized bottles or jars and seal.

The finest grape juice that I ever had was made from a grape called Ives Seedling.

I used one cup of water to four quarts of grapes. Just enough to get the grapes started cooking. Then I proceeded as above, except that no sugar was added. The grape juice was sealed in bottles with rubber fasteners, and was just sweet enough for a mildly acid drink. It had a delightful flavor.

An Indiana man, 90 years old, attributes his long life to the fact that since boyhood he has eaten onions freely every day. But is life worth living under such circumstances?—Kansas City Journal.

"Our new cook's going to leave," said Mr. Crosslots. "What's the trouble?" "We can't agree. She wants grand opera on the phonograph and we like ragtime."—Washington Star.

Horror Week About Lille

The following are extracts from a letter which has been sent to the French Government from an inhabitant of Lille. There is no doubt about the authenticity of the document or the accuracy with which it describes the events which took place during Easter week in Lille:

"We have just been through three weeks full of the most hideous agony and moral torture which a mother's heart can be called upon to endure. The last week has been the worst. On the pretext of the difficulty caused by England in maintaining the food supply, and the refusal of inhabitants to volunteer to work in the fields, steps have been taken for an evacuation by force, which has been put into effect with every imaginable refinement of cruelty.

"They did not, as on the first occasion, take families as a whole. No. They thought it too humane a method to let members of families suffer together; so they took one, two, three, four or five members from each family—men, women, boys, girls—at the arbitrary will of an officer. To prolong the agony all round they worked by districts, never saying on which which night each district would be taken.

BARBARISM AND POMP.

"It was at break of day that these gallant soldiers, with fixed bayonets, armed with machine-guns and the band playing at their head, sallied forth to abduct women and children. God knows where to and where for. They say far from the front for work in no way connected with the war. However, we hear already that in some districts these poor creatures have been received with volleys of stones because it was said that they had volunteered to do work which the inhabitants of the districts refused to perform. It is a devilish lie, as is the whole plan. It was for this that the census card (which gave age, sex, ability and skill in particular work), and the identity card which we all have to carry, and the prohibition on sleeping away from home, were preparing.

"About three weeks ago raids were made in the two neighboring towns. People were seized anyhow in the streets and the tramcars, and people thus seized were never seen again. We were terrified. As several girls and children were seized, the civil and religious authorities made admirable protests. In reply, the authors of these protests were called together on Holy Thursday at four o'clock. During the meeting terrorizing posters were put up, and they were given to understand that this was the reply to their protests, and that on leaving they could read them in the streets in the same way as the rest of the population. The posters warned everyone excepting old and infirm persons, children under 14 and their mothers—to be ready for evacuation, every person being allowed to have 30 kilogrammes (66 lbs.) of luggage. To make the necessary arrangements domiciliary visits would be made. All the inhabitants of the house must be at the open door of the house, with their identification cards in their hands.

HERDED IN CHURCH AND SCHOOL.

"We never knew each night when our turn would come, and we awoke as though from some horrible nightmare, sweat on our brow and anguish in our heart. No word can describe to you the horror of these days. We are all quite broken by it. From the night of Good Friday to Holy Saturday, the troops passed our house to raid the first district. It was awful. The officers passed along and designated the men and women he wished to take, giving them ten minutes to an hour in which to be ready to start. In one place an old man, and in another two infirm old people were not allowed to keep the little girls who were the only persons they had to look after them. Everywhere they baited their victims, adding petty vexations to brutality.

"A sentry is placed at the door for each person marked down, and then the poor creatures are taken off to some place of assembly—a church or a school—and then in a body all classes and conditions are herded together, innocent girls and public prostitutes check by jowl they go, surrounded by soldiers, with the band playing before them, to the station, whence at evening they depart without knowing whither or for what labor they are destined.

"But throughout it all, our people bore themselves with the most admirable dignity and calm. In spite of the provocation they received in seeing the same day a procession of motors which were carrying off some of the poor abducted people, all left crying 'Vive la France!' 'Vive la liberte!' and singing the Marseillaise. They consoled those who were left behind—the poor weeping mothers and children.

TOWN HALL ON FIRE.

"They gave us a truce during Easter Sunday and Monday—48 hours. It was a lot. We hoped for a respite of at least another night, but at half-past nine that night the Town Hall caught fire. Let us keep silence, as we do, about this event. What is the use of talking about it? The fire broke out above the office where the only signed bonds for requisitions, guarantees from one state to another, lay. Thanks to our helpers whose devotion cannot be described, the bonds and the finances were saved—till next time! But soon the fire caught all four corners, water gave out, and nothing but the walls remain. And in the glare of the burning, at three o'clock in the morning, domiciliary visits were begun again in the Vauban district. The concentration camps really look like slave markets, and that is what one would take them for.

"Will our release never come? Think, dear friends, of the grief of the mothers who have brought up their daughters with such loving care, and who now see them snatched from their arms. And what must the soldiers and the officers be who can consent to do such deeds?

"But, above all things, let our soldiers, when they get there, not revenge themselves by committing similar deeds. To do so would be to sully the fair name of France. Let them leave such evil deeds and crimes to God's vengeance. These people, as a woman whose husband, daughter and son were seized told them, will be accursed in their race, in their wives and in their children."

When a big man is mean, he is meaner than a little man. There's more of him to be mean.

GOT DIARRHOEA
FROM DRINKING
BAD WATER.

People moving from one place to another are very subject to diarrhoea on account of the change of water, change of climate, change of diet, etc., and what at first appears to be but a slight looseness of the bowels should never be neglected or some serious bowel complaint will be sure to follow.

The safest and quickest cure for diarrhoea, dysentery, colic, cholera, cholera morbus, cholera infantum, pains in the stomach and all looseness of the bowels is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Mr. Ernest Jeffery, Moose Jaw, Sask., writes: "A few years ago, when I first came out to Canada, I went to the harvest field to work. Somehow or other the water did not agree with me. I had the diarrhoea so bad that blood was coming from me, and I thought my last days had come. One of the harvest hands advised me to take Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and before I had used the bottle I was able to go to work again. My advice to all is always keep a bottle of this wonderful diarrhoea cure on hand."

"Dr. Fowler's" has been on the market for the past seventy years, and has been used in thousands of Canadian homes during that time, and we have yet to hear of a case of bowel complaint where it has not given perfect satisfaction.

The genuine "Dr. Fowler's" is manufactured only by the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price, 35 cents.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

Toronto—Local trade is in a healthy condition in practically every line. Repeat orders are being sent to wholesalers for fall goods and staples, and no complaints were made about general trade conditions. There is a tendency towards higher prices in most lines, but this does not seem to be deterring buying to any degree. One large wholesaler declared business in dry goods was better than last year. Grocery lines are fairly active, in spite of advancing prices. Hardware wholesalers announce that building materials have been advanced. Conditions in the hardware trade show a fair degree of activity. The jewelry trade is active and more sales are being made than at this time in 1915. Collections are reported to be good.

Montreal—Autumn business is brisk and both retailers and wholesalers have a feeling of confidence for the future. Sorting orders for dry goods are increasing. All cottons and woolens are scarce and generally higher prices are ruling. Shoe manufacturers have begun work on spring samples, and they report higher prices for raw materials. The grocery trade is fairly active, and hardware lines show little change. Country trade for the fall and winter promises particularly well.

Ottawa—The volume of autumn trade is more than satisfactory to local retailers. Higher prices are generally being paid, but the public is buying goods in as large quantities as ever, and in many cases substantial increases are being shown. A good autumn and winter trade is confidently expected by both retailers and wholesalers. Manufacturers are busy, and all available labor is being used to advantage. Remittances are good.

London—Western Ontario business is unusually active. Country trade is especially brisk. Hardware, groceries, boots and shoes and millinery lines are experiencing a thriving trade. Labor is scarce. Collections continue to be good.

Winnipeg—Higher prices are being paid for Manitoba wheat than have been in force for many years. As high as $1.75½ was paid for No. 1 Northern on a cash basis during the week. Mercantile business is brisk. Prices are generally higher. Labor is reported to be very scarce. Payments are generally reported to be good.

Calgary—The wheat yield in the West is larger than was expected and the grades are poorer than was anticipated. Business conditions throughout the West are exceptionally good, and, with the high prices for wheat which are now being obtained a good winter trade is almost inevitable. Confidence is general, and merchants are satisfied with conditions.

Vancouver—The general situation is very satisfactory. Mercantile trade is good. Crop reports are generally satisfactory. The salmon yield is still reported to be abnormally light, and consequent advances in prices by canneries can hardly be avoided. Collections are nowhere reported to be unsatisfactory.

Hamilton—All industries are very active, a good volume of fall orders is being filled and general conditions continue to be excellent. Country trade is very good. Merchants generally are more than satisfied with conditions. Labor is scarce and much more help could be utilized to advantage.

Quebec—Wholesalers as a rule report favorably, especially dry goods. Groceries and provisions are in demand. Hardware and building trades are active. In the city retailers report activity. Remittances from country and city are fair for the season.

Unable To Sleep
Or Do Any Work.
SUFFERED FROM HER NERVES.

Mrs. Thomas Harris, 8 Corrigan St., Kingston, Ont., writes: "I had been a constant sufferer, for many years, with my nerves, and was unable to sleep at night, or do any work through the day. I at last decided to consult a doctor and find out what was really the trouble. The first one told me I would have to go under an operation before I would be well, but I would not consent to this. One day I took a fit of crying, and it seemed that if anyone spoke to me I would have to order them out of the house. I must have been crying two hours when my insurance agent came in. He advised me to try a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I at once sent to the drug store and got two boxes, and before I had them taken I felt like a different person. I have told others about them, and they have told me they would not be without them. I am very thankful I started to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
$1.50 per year in advance.
LORNE A. EEDY - PULISHER
Phone No. - 48
Residence - 146
WALKERTON, OCTOBER 19th '16

WHY NOT JOIN FORCES?

Once more it was demonstrated this year that the Walkerton Fall Fair, conducted along present lines, is not and cannot be a success. The same may be said about most of the other sixteen fall shows held in Bruce County. Fall shows throughout the Country are going back. Possibly it is their very number that is doing it. At any rate, the same cannot be said of Christmas Fairs. Walkerton has a the Christmas Fair that has proven a great drawing card for the farmers and for everybody. It is the only Christmas Fair in the County. If Christmas Fair is given a proper chance, it will develope into the biggest affair of the kind in Western Ontario. We believe that the directors of the Fall Show would be acting in the best interests of their Society, and of the Community, to join forces with the Christmas Fair. Instead of being a drag, their society could render valuable help towards giving us a livestock show that would be a credit to Walkerton and to Bruce County. The government grant alone, if switched to the Christmas show, would be something worth while. The suggestion is not a new one but, in view of the Fall Fair's unhappy experience, repeated again this year, it is more than ever worthy of consideration. We believe the Fair Directors would have the enthusiastic support of every citizen if they would join forces with the Christmas Fair.

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AN ANXIOUS TIME

Newspaper publishers throughout Canada are having an anxious time over the newsprint situation. The paper mills refuse to book new contracts at any price, and state that the price next year will be at least sixty per cent higher than at present. The publishers regard the increase as abnormal, and as the Canadian mills export the great proportion of their product to the United States, the publishers may look to the government to relieve the situation by placing an embargo on the export of newsprint. In the meantime government experts will investigate the cost of newsprint manufacture. The proposed increase is bad enough for the weekly men but it is worse for the dailies, many of whom are selling their newspapers at a good deal less than the white paper costs them. If nothing is done to relieve the situation, many dailies will be driven out of business. A slight increase in newsprint is to be expected in any case. And it would be not an unmixed evil. It would force the metropolitan dailies to raise their subscription price, and depend more upon revenue from subscriptions than upon the advertising of the big business Corporations. A rise in the subscription price of the big dailies, would help to free them from corporate influence and would be a good thing for Canada.

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LOCAL MERCHANTS AND LOCAL NEWSPAPERS

Every mail brings to Walkerton and the surrounding country parcels from the big deparmental stores. How did the big stores get in touch with all the individuals who send their money out of town? By Advertising. If the Department Store men had not used printers' ink extensively, they would still be in the same class as their smaller competitors. The Deparment stores met the threatened hard times, two years ago by doubling up on their advertising appropriations in the Metropolitan dailies. They would also advertise extensively in every local weekly in Canada if most of those weeklies had not closed their columns to protect the local merchants. The local weeklies are the local merchants first line of defence against the inroads of the Department Store. We believe if the local merchants thoroughly appreciated that fact they would give greater attention to the advertising that they are carrying in the Weeklies, and in a good many cases would carry a bigger space. And they would back their champions, the local weeklies, to the last ditch. Moreover the local weeklies are facing a crisis, owing to the impending rise in the newsprint market, which threatens to drive a good many papers out of business, and which makes it imperative in the interest of the local merchant that he support the local weekly to the utmost of his ability, not out of sentiment alone, but as a matter of cold, hard business.

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THE LIBERAL BANQUET

Quite an extraordinarily successful banquet was the one held in connection with the Annual Meeting of the Liberal Club Federation of Ontario at London on October 11th. Sir Wilfred Laurier, Mr. N. W. Rowell, Hon. T. C. Norris, Prime Minister of Manitoba, Hon. George Graham and S. W. Jacobs K. C. of Montreal, were the leading speakers and a high level of oratory was maintained throughout the whole evening. There was an attendance at the banquet of at least 1500 people coming not only from London City but from more than eighty other places in the province. Sir Wilfrid Laurier in his speech presented the noblest kind of ideals to the Federation and the young men of the Liberal Party. "You have a safe guide, an unfailing light, if you remember that faith is better than doubt and love is better than hate. Banish doubt and hate from your life. Let your souls be ever open to the strong promptings of faith and the gentle influence of brotherly love. Be adamant against the haughty. Be gentle and kind to the weak. Let your aim and your purpose in good report or in ill, in victory or in defeat, be so to live, so to strive, so to serve, as to do your part to raise the standard of life to higher and better spheres." Sir Wilfrid emphasized the fact that the war was at present the one task for all men. "This war has got to be fought to a finish" he said. "Germany has to be fought firmly and resolutely until victory is won. But then, when it is won let the better angels of our nature again guide us in our course." Sir Wilfeid did not pay much attention to politics but did criticise the Borden Government with great severity on account of their extravagance in civil expenditure during war time when all the resources should be conserved for the one main object.

Mr. Rowell made a profound impression by his speech, in which he too declared once more that the successful prosecution of this war transcended in importance all other considerations and problems. In their relation to the war he discussed three main issues—Prohibition, Nickel and Hydro. "The Legislature," he said, "by the consent of both parties has put the responsibility of finally determining the Prohibition question upon the people themselves in a referendum and no political party dare withdraw from the people that right now conferred upon them?" "I would a thousand times over," he added, "bring a message of hope to homes where there has been disencouragement and dispair, than be premier of this Province." Mr. Rowell assailed the Hearst Government in the most vigorous terms for its laxity on the nickel questions and also declared for keeping the Hydro strictly out of politics. He criticized the Government effort to draw it into the arena of partisan control.

The Prime Minister of Manitoba gave an interesting review of the progressive legislation put into effect by his government in its first session and made a stirring appeal for clean politics.

LIBERAL SPEAKERS AT LONDON

Some of the Men who Held up High Political Ideals To Young Canadians at Liberal Federation Banquet.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

The Toronto Daily Star and News have increased their subscription rates 50 cents per year to take effect December 1st. It will cost the Star $75,000 more for newspaper this year owing to the increased price at the mills.

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There may be much or there may be little in the report that Premier Hearst will go to the bench. It might be well for Conservatives to make certain before they let Hearst out, that they have another man big enough for the job.—Guelph Mercury.

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It is the pride of the British Red Cross that in every crisis in the campaigns of Great Britain and her Allies, it has been able to bring prompt and efficient aid to supplement the untiring work of the official services. It is the only institution that carries voluntary aid to the sick and wounded of the British forces on land and sea in every region of the war.

Telescope Letter Box

Walkerton Boys in The Trenches Write Home Interestingly of Conditions at The Front.

LETTER FROM PTE. A. TOLTON

Mrs. James Tolton had the following letter from her son, Pte. Alfred Tolton, a few days ago.

In France,
Sept. 23rd 1916.

Dear Mother;—

There are a few minutes just now that I can use for writing and I think you ought to have something more than a field post card from me. I filled one out yesterday and you may get it by the same mail as this. I did not know at the time when I would be at leisure to write to you. You would gather from my last letter to father that we would not have many spare moments for we are moving from place to place never being long in one place. Not long ago we, that is our battalion and other battalions, did some good work in this part of the western front when considerable ground was gained by the Allies. On this occasion I saw what real fighting is like. I was not in the front line with the men of the different companies but I was pretty close to it with my mule. We saw the ground gained in that particular part since the British Offensive started and could realize what hard fighting our boys had to do to drive the Germans back. I never heard or saw such a bombardment by our artillery as there is there, and Fritz don't forget to put a few over too. What I mean is that there are very few lulls in it and the number of shells used must be enormous. We have been back from the front lines for a few days for a so-called rest but this meant about half a dozen different moves. It is better than being in the front lines though for the boys for the casualties are not as heavy back here. We are on our way back to do another turn in the same place.

Your affectionate Son,
Alfred.

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PRIVATE ALBERT CONDY

Mrs. Joseph Condy of Brant received the following interesting letter recently from her son, Pte. Albert Condy, who is with the Canadians in the trenches:—

Somewhere in Belgium,

Dear Mother:

I guess you will be looking for a letter from me. I have just come out of the trenches and was under shell fire. We had no one hurt in our company, but one shell burst about six feet away from me and just about buried me with sand bags. After I got the dirt out of my eyes, I found I didn't have the least bit of a scratch, nor any of the fellows near us. The Germans shelled us very heavy but not so heavy as our artillery shelled them but all the same it was hell. I sure am having an experience worth going through. I don't mind the rifle and machine gun fire at all, but they would get you quick enough if one gets careless and sticks his head up too much.

I like the country here alright only if it wouldn't rain so much. They have splendid crops over here and in France. Everything is more old-fashioned here than in France. They still use those old-fashioned windmills for grinding flour. They don't make white flour like we do. They just grind the wheat up good and fine and some of the women can make pretty good bread out of it. I have often bought bread and things from them when we are on the move and I like it fine.

Well, Mother, I can't tell you very much about the war as I know only what is going on in our Front and there is not much doing at present, at least no very fierce fighting, for Fritz won't fight unless we stir him up a bit. I guess he is getting pretty sick of it for we sure are their superior in everything. Every time he goes to do anything he always gets the worst of it. If he sends a shell over to us, he gets a dozen back again; if he sends up an observation balloon, our aeroplane goes over and knocks it down with a bomb. One can see and hear an aeroplane any time. All day long you can hear the drone of the engines just like so many bees.

Dear Mother, many thanks for the parcels, which I received all O. K. this morning. The honey sure was some treat. I had not tasted honey for four months and the cake was fine and in good condition. That candy was fine, did you make it yourself? You should have seen one fellow in my company. When I gave him some honey this morning he said to get Dad to send over a hundred pounds and he would carry it around on his back. He always shares up his parcels with me.

We have been quartered in a Chateau owned by a German duke. All the town around it is in ruins from shell-fire. We sure have been living in state for a week only there are more than two of us in one room. There are some fine trees in the park and a moat around the castle, in which we swim. There sure are some ancient buildings here if one only knew the history of them. I am going to get a chip of the bell of Ypres if I can. One of our fellows has a bit but I was not with them that trip.

Well, Mother, will close hoping this finds you all well. I remain your loving son,

Albert.

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LETTER FROM FRED JEWEL

Pte Fred Jewel writes his mother, Mrs. Jewel from Belgium:

One night I was out in No Man's Land putting wire out and the party only out half an hour when a boy by the name of Walter Stanly was shot through the mouth. I was just passing him when he fell to the ground. I picked him up and carried him to the trenches but he died a few days later in the hospital. Simon Small was well and good and fat when I left. I had a slight touch of trench feet. The weather is pretty fine. It is just like a summer day. I have lots of news to tell you but wait till I get home.

Your loving son,
Fred Jewell.

The gasoline engine is the only hired man the farmer can get that does not flirt with the hired girl, yet is the steadiest sparker on record.

Never varying quality in—
PURITY FLOUR
More Bread and Better Bread
13

Three Special New Victor Dance Records

TROT THREE STEP TANGO

Lively, Tuneful Selections—Enjoyable both to those who dance, and to those who "sit out."

TWO TEN-INCH, DOUBLE-SIDED VICTOR RECORDS—
90 CENTS FOR THE TWO SELECTIONS

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SPLENDID TWELVE-INCH, DOUBLE-SIDED RECORD

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Love's Spell	Victor Military Band	35535
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Write for free copy of our 450 page Musical Encyclopedia listing over 6000 Victor Records.

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ONE PRICE FROM COAST TO COAST
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The Time
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The Price

NOW is the time, Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

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Clothier & Furnisher.

Blankets!
ROBES, PLUSH
RUGS & HALTERS
We have a big stock
for you to choose
from
McCARTER Harness Co.

WALKERTON'S
Leading Garage and Repair Shop

All makes and models of Cars Repaired and Overhauled at this Garage.

Gasoline, Oils and Grease Spar Plugs, &c.

Auto Livery in connection—prices moderate.

Bicycles and Supplies, also Shooting Gallery.

WM. WHITE, Proprietor

Brant Township
Farms

I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 2 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices

H. H. MILLER
HANOVER - - ONTARIO

Just Issued—

1916-1917
"INVESTORS' REFERENCE"

This is a booklet explaining the procedure in the making of purchases and sales of securities and giving the latest available information about the more prominent corporations whose securities are listed and dealt in on the stock exchanges of Canada.

We shall be glad to send a copy to you.

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Members Toronto Stock Exchange.
Investment Bankers
53 King Street West, Toronto
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Established 1889

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Business College.
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Commercial, Shorthand and Telegraphy

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PRINCIPAL

GOOD BREAD

Makes healthy children. And what is good for the children is good for the grown-ups as well. Our bread speaks for itself. Try a loaf today and you will never fret over home baking again.

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Pay Your OUT of TOWN ACCOUNTS by
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$ 5.00 and under	3 cents
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Payable at Par Everywhere
IF LOST OR DELAYED, YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED

N. HISCOX, C. P. R. Station

The Fall Styles

As SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

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JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

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FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 564

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

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to which we invite special attention are its beauty, its assured comfort, its solid contribution, and its invariably low price. We invite comparison with the Department Stores for value.

E. MYLES
Furniture and Undertaking

CENTRAL GROCERY

Cooked Ham
Bologna
Spiced Roll
Back Bacon
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A Fresh Arrival of Clover Leaf China in Stock.

W. G. Searle
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IT'S Remarkable how children out-grow their smocks and frocks, their playthings their childish ways and most of all, their photographs. Only photographs will keep them as they are.

FRASER STUDIO

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W. B. HALLADAY, D.L., D. S.
Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 6 p m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.
borne and Cayley Streets.

Fall Clearing Sale of WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—

Dining Room, Parlor, Hall, Sitting Room, Bath Room, and Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

Get the Best. It Pays.
More than ever "thoroughness" in business training is demanded.

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Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto is strictly first-class in all departments. We had more than 240 positions to fill in two months this year. NOW is an excellent time to enter. Write for catalogue.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal

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Why not try The Telescope for the Balance of 1916

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30 CENTS

SEND Your Order in TO-DAY

FELT LIKE A NEW PERSON

After Taking Only One Box Of "Fruit-a-tives"

East Ship Harbour, N. S.

"It is with great pleasure that I write to tell you of the *wonderful benefits* I have received from taking "Fruit-a-tives". For years, I was a dreadful sufferer from *Constipation and Headaches*, and I was miserable in every way. Nothing in the way of medicines seemed to help me. Then I finally tried "Fruit-a-tives" and the effect was splendid. After taking one box, I feel like a new person, to have relief from those sickening Headaches".

Mrs. MARTHA DEWOLFE.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, AUTOMOBILE, GUARANTEE.

MONEY to LOAN
REAL ESTATE
Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

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TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.
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Contractor in Painting and Decorating
No Jobs too large or small. All First Class Mechanics. Real Graining—close imitation of natural wood my specialty.
GIBSON ST. WALKERTON, ONT

POETS' CORNER

MARY

Mary had a little lamb,
Her fiance, you know.
And everywhere that Mary went
The duffer had to go.
He followed her to pale pink teas
In truly lamb-like style,
He was as docile as you please
For quite a little while.
But after marriage, seems the gent
Assumed another tone.
Then everywhere that Mary went
She had to go alone.

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

News About Town

The Red Cross needs your help today.

Rev. Father Haller visited Chatham this week.

One of the brightest newsiest village Weeklies which comes to our desk is the Teeswater News.

The Telescope welcomes every item of local news. If you have any news of public interest, call up No. 48, or at night no. 146.

Enquiring boy: "Ma, did I come from the monkeys." Ma. "I don't know son, I am not acquainted with all your father's people.

Teachers' Convention will be held at Chesley on Thursday and Friday. Public School pupils here will have a holiday on the Convention days.

Bourassa throwing the harpoon into Sir Wilfrid Laurier is about the best credential that the Liberal leader can present to any loyal community.—Guelph Mercury.

Mrs. James Chisholm, a highly respected resident of the Dunkeld neighborhood, removed to town last week and is living in the house which she purchased recently from Mrs. P. Todd.

The Methodist Congregation subscribed $111 last Sunday to the Thanksgiving Fund. The money will be used for repairing the parsonage and putting a proper drain under the Church basement.

Lieut. Arthur Robertson is home spending his last leave with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Robertson. He leaves for Overseas with the Artillery on the 18th inst. All of Mr. Robertson's three sons will then be at the Front.

Nursing Sister Emma Grainger writes to a friend here that she has been attached to the Hospital Staff at Ramsgate, England. She speaks of the courageous spirit of the wounded soldiers and says she is enjoying the work.

Sergt. Neil McDonald says there is no truth in the report that he was rejected as medically unfit to serve in the 160th. Batt. He says he has passed and is glad to go overseas to serve King and Country.—Kincardine Reporter.

With prohibition in effect, an emptying of the poorhouses was anticipated; but with butter forty cents a pound, milk eight cents a quart, and bread eight a loaf, all hopes have been shattered. The institutions will have to be continued —Listowel Banner.

The Mission Band of Knox Church gave a Thankoffering of $18 last Wednesday night. They also put on a splendid program which was repeated later in the week for the inmates of the House of Refuge. This has been one of the best years that the Mission Band has had.

Mr. and Mrs. Hy. Hossfeld enjoyed a Sunday visit from the former's sister, Miss Katie Hossfeld of near Mildmay. This has been the first time in eight years that Miss Hossfeld has been able to call on her friends owing to ill health. She was accompanied by Mr. Eidt, Miss Eidt, Mr. Adam Hossfeld and Miss Hossfeld.

Mr. Martin of Mildmay, who is 81 years of age, walked from Mildmay to Teeswater on show day to see his grand son, Walter Oberle who was home on last leave with the Teeswater platoon of the 160th. Battalion from London. This is surely the kind of grandfather to be proud of.—Teeswater News.

Identification tags were presented to the men of the 160th. Battalion last week by Reeve Wm. Hunter and Mr. J. J. Hunter on behalf of the citizens of Kincardine. The tags bear the soldiers' names, numbers, the battalion number, and their religion, and represent an expenditure of several hundred dollars,

Mr. E. P. Weiss, who went West recently for a couple of months, writes home from near Edmonton that the crops are splendid in that section. A pioneer farmer of the Claresholm neighbourhood, named Noble, has a 1,000 acre field which yielded 62 bushels to the acre this year, which is the highest ever, in any part of the world.

A Toronto paper points out that there is need of redoubled efforts on the part of the women of this Country who have been sewing and knitting for the soldiers, and high time for those who have not started to begin. In some cases enthusiasm has died down in the face of hard work. If the soldiers followed that example the war would soon be over—and not in our favor. Here in Bruce, with our county battalion just off for the front the requirement for knitted goods will be very much greater than ever this coming winter.

Carrick Tp. has arranged for a personal canvass of the ratepayers on Trafalgar Day.

Last week's issue of the Farmer's Advocate showed the picture of "King of Diamonds" the short-horn bull purchased for $1100 by Hon. Duncan Marshall, Minister of Agriculture in Alberta, for his herd on his big farm at Old's. The bull was purchased from Geo. Anderson of Hepnor, Sydenham Tp., Grey County.

"J. P's. Weekly" edited by John P. McConnell, formerly of Walkerton, announces in its last issue that until the close of the war or until the paper situation in Vancouver improves, the owners of that journal have decided to suspend publication. At the present time it is impossible to buy the class of paper necessary for an illustrated newspaper on the Coast.

Rev. Thos. Wilson had word from his son, Sergt. Melville Wilson, the past week, that in visiting a little cemetery near the front, he had come across the grave of Pte. Ray Hyslop. He stated that the grave was nicely arranged and the cemetery well-kept. Mr. Wilson immediately conveyed this comforting intelligence to the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hyslop.

The W. M. S. of Knox Church held their annual Thanksgiving meeting on Monday evening of last week. An address of special interest was given by Mrs. (Rev.) McLean of Hanover on the theme, "The Beckoning Hand" the subject being suggested to the speaker by the well-known recruiting poster. An offering of seventy-five dollars was taken. This is the second offering of the year, which has been one of the best years in the history of the Society.

Sometimes a preacher is sorely perplexed about the handling of complaints against church members. This is how one preacher handled them. He had learned that a person will often say a great deal which he is not prepared to substantiate, and whenever a member came with a complaint he took a blank, and his pen and said, Now I shall write down what you say, and you can sign it, and then I shall know just what the complaint is." And he carried the book for forty years and opened it perhaps a thousand times, but he never wrote a word in it. When people have to sign their complaints they usually prefer not to make them,

+ + +

Thursday Oct. 19th

Dorenwend's of Toronto, Canada's foremost hair-goods designers and manufacturers will pay a special visit to the Hartley House, Walkerton, to display and demonstrate the newest creations in fine hair-goods for ladies and toupees and wigs for men who are bald. A free demonstration of any style is available to any interested,

+ + +

Potatoes More Plentiful

The potato crop around Walkerton is turning out better than was expected, the tubers profiting by the rainy weather of the past month. The other day we saw some potatoes from the field of Mr. George Knoll, Dunkeld, which averaged about a lb. each. Mr. Knoll says he has plenty of big ones this size. The present tendency of potato prices is distinctly downward.

+ + +

A Former Walkertonian.

Mr. A. G. Saylor, at one time a telegraph operator at Walkerton, has retired from the important position of General Manager of the Eastern Division of the Western Union Telegraph Service after fifty years of service Mr. Saylor was born in Bloomfield, Ontario June 11, 1859. He entered the Dominion telegraph service as messenger at Ingersoll, Ont., at the age of ten, and two years later was made an operator for the same company at Walkerton. After a year's service with the Montreal Telegraph Company at the Parliament Building and the main office, he went to the United States as night operator for the Grand Trunk Railway at Portland, Me. Later he entered the employ of the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company and later of the Western Union, with which company he has ever since been associated. He was made assistant general superintendent January 1, 1907, and on March 1, 1910, became general superintendent of the Eastern Division, which title was shortly afterward changed to that of general manager.

+ + +

Sunday School Convention

The Annual Meeting of the East Bruce Sunday School Association was held at Cargill on the 5th inst., the President, Mr. M. G. Dippel in the chair. Mr. E. D. Otter, superintendent of the Secondary Division of the Provincial Association, was present and delivered an instructive address on "How to make the Sunday School a Success", which was listened to with great interest. Rev. Thos. Wilson then held a Round Table Conference on Sunday School Problems. At the evening session, interesting addresses were given by Rev. R. M. Gale on "Missionary Work" and by Mr. Otter on "The Rights of the Child". Officers for the coming year were elected as follows:—President, Rev. C. W. Cousins, Walkerton; Vice-Pres., Mr. Howard Hettrick, Pinkerton; Sec-treas., Miss M. McCoy, Cargill; Supts. of Departments; Elementary, Mrs. F. P. Moore, Teeswater; Secondary, Mr. A. S. Royce, Walkerton; Adult, Mr. M. G. Dippel, Walkerton; Home, Mr. Wm. Little, Teeswater; Teacher Training, Rev. Thos. Wilson, Walkerton; Missionary, Rev. R. M. Gale, Pinkerton; Temperance, M. T. H. Purdy, Glamis. The fixing of the date and place of the next Convention was left with the Executive.

Neighboring Villages

News of the Surrounding District Continued from Page 8 of the Telescope. . . . .

HANOVER

The third of a series of silver medal contests was held in the Town Hall here and proved a great success. Miss Clara Diebel won the prize for elocution, and Miss Louise Selling the prize for Music.

The 147th Grey Battalion left Camp Borden on October 6th for a point East

Lieut. "Billy" Gould, formerly of Hanover, who has been wounded at the front, expects to be invalided home shortly. Lieut. Gould went through the South African war and was banqueted in Hanover on his return. He went to England as a private in this war, and won his commission on the field.

Lieut. A. C. Helwig of the 162nd Battalion, Niagara-on-the-Lake, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Helwig of Hanover, was married to Miss Madge L. Smith of Drayton at Toronto on Oct. 11th, Rev. Mr. Macnamara performed the ceremony. They were unattended.

The Liberals of this riding are getting things in shape for the coming elections in both the Provincial and Federal Houses. The Post says it is no secret that Dr. Mearns of Hanover will be a candidate for the convention for the local house, and without a doubt he will be the Liberal nominee. Who the candidate will be for the Dominion House is not so certain. The names of Mr. M. A. Miller B. A. son of the late H. H. Miller, of Hanover, and Mr. Wright, barrister of Owen Sound are mentioned in well informed circles as likely candidates.

Lieut. Harold C. Young arrived home from the Front last week on five months sick leave. He received his wounds in one of the fierce battles on the Ypres Salient on June 6th. With a corporal and six men he was occupying an elevated machine gun position, firing at the enemy over the heads of his own men in the front trenches. A German shell found their position and the six privates were killed outright. Lieut. Young was thrown some distance and received shrapnel wounds in the small of his back. The Corporal got away scott free and he believed from the nature of the explosion that the rest had been killed. This probably accounts for the first newspaper report reaching Canada that Lieut. Young was missing. Harold lay out in "No Man's Land" all day, and in the evening he managed to crawl back to the communication trench where he was found by Red Cross stretcher bearers that night. Lieut. Young believes that the war will still be in progress at this time next year.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolfe are visiting in Clifford.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reuber were visiting on the line.

Mr. Herbert and Milton Dippel motored to Kitchener on Saturday.

Mr. John Gateman, Mr. William Diebie and Miss Stella Huber, Miss Lillian Huber and Miss Florence Bildstein and Annie Gateman of Hanover were visiting Mr. P. Uress' over the holiday.

Pte Gordon Hogg left for London Monday last.

FORMOSA

SEPARATE SCHOOL REPORT

FORM IV.

Anthony Wiesser, Leo Kraemer, Louise Oberle, Stanislaus Baumann, Hildegarde Kuntz, Hedwig Benninger, Irene Hibo, Rosalia Weller, Leander Dentinger, Cyril Beingessner.

FORM III.

Marie Sauer, Alice Weller, Johanna Fedy, Olivia Kraemer, Nicholas Weller, Richard Kuntz, Edgar Lehmann, Nettie Beninger, Joseph Waechter, Rupert Welsbar, Marie Dentinger, Clara Oberle, Elizabeth Massel, Magdalena Durrer, Leo Oberle, Mary Weiss, Frank Schnurr, Georgina Kuntz, Arthur Knoll.

FORM II.

Henrietta Zettel, Mildred Bildstein, Edwin Hauck, William Massel, Gertrude Zimmer, Clara Lehmann, Matrona Brick, Elvira Morteg, Clarence Beninger, Alfred Hettinger, Rosetta Rettinger, Ludwina Kuntz, Leonard Oberle, Mathilda Gutscher, Julitta Weller, Margaret Kimmer, Norman Strauss, Lucy Beingessner, Edwina Weiss.

FORM I.

Elmer Schefter, Emelia Benninger, Malinda Schnurr, Mary Fischer, Jerome Gutscher, Clara Heisz, Arthur Hibo, Marie McCue, Bertha Knoll.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER

BY H. F. G.

The Borden Government is in doubt whether to pull off a general election in December—make it a coonskin coat campaign, as it were—or to postpone the day of wrath until next April. The chances favor the later date.

The April date suits better because many of the surprise packages that found themselves supporting a conservative Government after the election of 1911 realize that their present sojourn in the House of Commons is their last. If the people, at that time, had any idea that these fellows were going to be elected they would never have received the nominations. They were forlorn hopes and they looked it. With brighter chances of success better candidates would have been put in the field.

Naturally, these last-chance statesmen want to hang on as long as possible. They need the money. It's the last bit of easy money they will make so they demand another session. Being about to die, they want to die in as good condition as another sessional indemnity will make them. The Government's friends, the trusts, the combines, the boosters and the food usurers also favor the April date, because they believe that the high cost of living can be given two or three more twists in that time.

The Borden Government has been very kind to the High Costers, never once giving them a slap on the wrist or in any way exercising their power to keep prices at a decent figure, as has been done in other belligerent countries. No indeed! Let them take their fill, said the Borden Government and we will take ours. Which was done accordingly. The Borden Government is willing, maybe, to continue its kindness to the High Costers, but the High Costers themselves are the first to see that the goose that lays the golden egg is near its last squawk. They reckon that next April will see a limit to the people's tolerance of their extortions. After that, the Borden Government may do as it pleases. The High costers will be gored to the ears by that time. They will be ready to quit and if the Borden Government quits then, too, why who cares? They will go out together, both with that full feeling after eating. Meanwhile, as I said before, they will give the dear public a couple more squeezes.

The Government itself looks on April as a desirable date to test public feeling for two or three reasons. In the first place, an April campaign means a short session of Parliament. To dissolve the House and make the writs returnable means a clear space of a month, and that in turn means an adjournment by the end of February. A six weeks session, occupied largely with estimates and appropriations will not give a scandal crusade much chance to make headway. The Borden Government has enough scandals on its hands already. It doesn't want any more. Above all, it doesn't want a long session devoted to new scandals of tremendous proportions, many of which the Opposition has up its sleeve. The people have enough scandals to remember already. Frank Cavell and his comrades must not be allowed another last word to the Jury. The verdict is fatal enough right now.

The Borden Government has given up hope that a great victory by the Allies will cause the Canadian people to forget its long list of sins, because it realizes that no victory, however great, could do that. Even if the Allies could show a victory for every sin the Borden Government has committed, the people would not forget their grievance. It has been accumulating ever since the Borden Government took office five years ago. It didn't take the people long to see which way the Borden Government was headed. All the war did was to grease the skids. However, the Government will hesitate as long as possible before taking the plunge next April.

Yes, and then some, if the Government can bring it about. It will ask for another extension—that goes without saying. But it will not expect to get it, because it is quite clear that the country doesn't want it. The old excuses are all played out. What the country wants is to get rid of the Borden Government—the sooner the quicker. Armageddon or no Armageddon, the Borden Government realizes that it has got to go. The millennium won't get a fair start until the Borden outfit of listless lingerers is out of the way. However that won't prevent the Borden Government asking for another year's reprieve, the idea being to put the onus on the Liberals for refusing.

Truth to tell, this onus is only a bogey. Nobody takes any stock in it. The citizens of Canada, the honest patriots on both sides of politics, are ready and willing to assume any onus that will put the Borden Government on the blink. One onus is as good as another, so long as it does the trick. A million onuses won't save the Government's bacon. It will say: "Don't swap horses while crossing a stream." Yes, it will say that, even if the horse is broken-winded and spavined—the kind of a horse, in short that Arthur DeWitt Foster, M.P., used to buy. The voters know all about that. They will see to it that the horse is on the Borden Government, not on them.

Easily rocked are the three-bar grates which smash up clinkers easily and last longer because each grate is three-sided.

McClary's Pandora Range

The man who designed the Pandora knew his job. I know that and that is why it carries my guarantee as well as the makers'.

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Advertise In The Telescope

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New Brunswick White Cedar Shingles, Grades, Extra and Clear. Also a large stock of British Columbia Shingles in grades, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 X. Call and get special prices.

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The demand for this new model has been so great that we are having difficulty in obtaining sufficient cars to satisfy our customers.

To insure delivery of your car, we suggest placing an order today.

Call and see us.

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AMMUNITION and GUNS

We have a full assortment of Shot Guns and Rifles and our stock of Ammunition is complete and at the right price.

S. W. VOGAN

AN EVIL HERITAGE

It so happened that the Coolies of White Village were that day in a state of mind that was both festive and busy. Linen awnings were spread in front of several of the huts, and an extra quantity of rice was being boiled in almost every household. The Captain had chosen a rather unfortunate moment, for everybody was at home, and nobody had time to trouble themselves about such a trifle as a mule's leg. Of course the Captain insisted, and of course the White Villagers resisted. It took some time and trouble to sufficiently detach their attention from the rice and the awnings to call an argument into life, but this being once effected—and, naturally, the Captain could not rest until it was so—he had no further reason to complain of neglect. As door after door was opened, and corner after corner of the linen awnings lifted in order to add some new member to the group that began to gather around his horse, as the red and yellow figures of the women with pans of rice in their hands and babies astride on their hips came to swell the crowd, as the usually so gentle brown eyes lighted up ominously, as broken English turned into rapid Hindostanee and the silver bangles rattled threateningly on all sides—then the Captain's mind was crossed by the thought that a little less attention might perhaps have been preferable. At any rate he was thankful that he had remained in the saddle. Clearly it was, under existing circumstances, by far the most advantageous position to occupy. The Coolies seemed to be of the same opinion, for scarcely had the thought found expression in his mind when a dash was made at his legs by the nearest of his assailants, obviously with the intention of unhorsing him. And now the Captain was yet more thankful, because of another circumstance: for he had not been quite as imprudent as Marian had supposed, and though he possessed no revolver of his own, had borrowed Mr. Ritchie's. At this juncture he brought it out with a jerk, upon which he immediately felt that his legs were at liberty, and perceived that the various hands which had already closed over his bridle dropped down like lead,—for the Coolies have a mortal dread of fire-arms. Several feminine shrieks were heard on the outskirts of the crowd, and most of the rice-pans and babies disappeared under the awnings, while the men fell back a little from the sides of the horse.

"Further back!" shouted the Captain, who by this time had come to the conclusion that the question of the mule's leg must stand over till a more favorable opportunity. "Make room, I say, you pack of cowards! I'll shoot the first man who touches the bridle!" and he sent a warning shot into the air.

It was a long time since the Captain had handled a firearm of any sort and whether it was due to the excitement of the moment, or to the inferior quality of Mr. Ritchie's weapon, certain it is that the first pull upon the trigger proved to be the last for the time being. The Captain, seeing the men still hesitate, attempted to fire another air-shot, and discovered that the trigger would not move, its constitution having suffered in its first exploit. He tried again—no use; and now, with that delightful clearness which never fails to illuminate a blunder in the very moment that it becomes irretrievable, he understood how much wiser he would have been if he had attempted no second shot, but, with the smoking weapon in his hand, had broken through the hesitating circle around him. He was still saying this to himself, when with a yell the ring closed in once more, a dozen yellow hands were on the bridle the useless revolver was knocked out of his grasp, and he himself dragged to the ground with such violence, that for the present he knew no more.

When he at length opened his dazed eyes, Captain Berrincott found himself lying in a huge four-poster bed, which occupied about two-thirds of a very limited apartment, in which goat and sheep skins, and Carib baskets, and bunches of bananas, and bundles of dried grasses littered the floor. A small black boy, audibly sucking a junk of sugar-cane, and wearing the yoke of a canary-colored chemise, from which streamed a few limp canary-colored strips, was the first figure that met his eye. Bending over him was a profile which, though familiar, seemed at first to be part of a nightmare, but which he gladly recognized as belonging to Mr. Hibbert!

"That was a pretty close shave, I fancy," said the Captain, after a long minute, during which his scattered senses were beginning slowly to return to him. "And, by the way, would you mind telling me, in the first place, where I am, and, in the second place, how the dickens you happen to be here, too?"

Mr. Hibbert explained his presence, and informed the Captain that he was at present under the roof of the negro hut that stood nearest to White Village.

"And what do you suppose they would have done to me if you hadn't arrived—you and your revolver?"

"Made mincemeat of you," said Mr. Hibbert, with perfect simplicity.

"Humph," remarked the Captain, and then was silent for some minutes, apparently struggling with himself.

"He is going to make a speech," reflected Mr. Hibbert, with an inward shudder.

But all the captain said after that meditative pause was—

"It's a d——d shame of Ritchie to lend about such gimcrack shooting-machines."

While her father still lay stretched out on the four-poster bed, Marian was already beginning to pace the gallery with a step that grew ever more restless. As midday came and went, and afternoon waned towards evening, her eyes scarcely left the scrap of yellow road which was all she could see between the cane fields; and her fancy—always unpleasantly lively—began to play her all sorts of mischievous tricks. She scarcely noticed that her head was aching. Under these circumstances it was only natural that it should ache; and it was natural, too, that she should feel hot and cold by turns, and that "the balance of yesterday's chicken," as it was technically described by Catherine, and which was served to her somewhere about the middle of the day, should taste something as old kid gloves might be supposed to taste like if boiled down to a stew, and seasoned with a gravy made of sawdust and water. What between one thing and another, her nerves were pretty nearly on their last legs by the time that two black specks became visible upon the scrap of yellow road.

Her first impulse was to go and meet them, but, somewhat to her consternation, she now discovered that she could not walk. It was in the rocking-chair, to which she staggered back again, that her father and Mr. Hibbert found her sitting.

The Captain, while somewhat painfully dismounting, was debating within himself upon a delicate question. Mr. Hibbert had not yet been thanked. Not that the Captain was ungrateful—quite the reverse—but that he labored under an even more deeply rooted constitutional dislike to giving utterance to his feelings than that from which his daughter suffered. A mere bare and bold "Thank you"—would scarcely fit the case here—he was aware of that—and to say more would come dangerously near to a "scene," which of all things in this mortal world the Captain dreaded with a dread that was well-nigh fanatical.

His perplexity was at its height as, leaning perforce on Mr. Hibbert's arm, he mounted the wooden steps. And then his eye fell on Marian, and an idea came to his aid. Why should not she do the job for him?

Marian had risen and come two unsteady steps forward, while her eyes moved inquiringly from her father to Mr. Hibbert. There were a hundred questions on her lips, but all she finally succeeded in saying was:

"Oh, thank God!"

"By all means, thank Him as much as you like," retorted the Captain, "but while you're about it you might as well spare a couple of 'thank you's' for our friend here." And he jerked his chin towards his companion.

"Was there danger?"

"I have a notion that there was, and—and, well, the long and the short of it," broke off the Captain in his most ungracious tone of voice, and making a desperate plunge, "is that Hibbert turned up in the nick of time—saved my life they'd call it in the story books, I suppose; so if you are being bothered by any such feeling as gratitude, perhaps you had better say so." And with a blind grab at Mr. Hibbert's hand, which he wrung in an excruciating manner, Captain Berrincott disappeared into the inner apartments.

Marian made a movement as though to follow him, and then turned vehemently towards Mr. Hibbert. But before she had succeeded in speaking he interposed, almost coldly:

"Do not trouble to compose pretty speeches. I have done nothing that any other fellow in my place would not have done."

"But, Mr. Hibbert, won't you let me try and say how grateful I feel?"

"If you insist on having it, of course I must listen, but I think it would simplify matters immensely if we took your gratitude for granted."

She looked at him in consternation. Never before had she been so distinctly aware of the need of sympathy as she was at this moment; and she had been so sure of finding it here. What had come over the man? Ah, what indeed! How could she know that the unfortunate creature was acting only in self-defence, that, with the remnant of prudence which still survived after yesterday's intoxication, he was struggling to keep at arm's length whatever might engender false hopes?

What followed was almost unavoidable. The unexpected chill coming after the strain of the long solitary day, and joined to a physical weakness of which she was not clearly aware, proved too much for Marian's self-control. For the space of a few heart-beats her eyes were fixed on him with something of the wonder of a frightened child; then a mist passed before them, her upper lip quivered and she burst into tears.

It was the most foolish thing she could have done, but so great was the the relief of those tears that for several minutes she made no attempt to check them, but wept on in a sort of reckless enjoyment. As she became a little more composed she was surprised to find herself again sitting in the rocking-chair, never having observed how Mr. Hibbert had led her back to her seat. He was standing not two paces from her, gazing intently into the open [illegible].

"Mr. Hibbert," she said, just above her breath.

In the moment that he turned, his look gave her a fresh shock of surprise. Once more, what had come over the man? Three minutes ago his face had been hard and cold, as though cut out of stone: what then had happened since to make him look as though he had heard good news or found a treasure? Whence that glow under his sun-tanned skin, and why did the look in his pale blue eyes make Marian think of a man who is not quite sober? Why, too, this abrupt leave-taking and this hurrying away without explanation? Marian did not understand it at all.

Most likely she would have understood it still less if she could have followed Mr. Hibbert's movements after he was out of sight. Having reached the limits of the village, riding at an insane pace, he pulled his horse back on its haunches, leaped to the ground beside a hedge of dragon's blood, whose flaming red was beginning to be quenched in the first gloom of dusk.

It was to the tangled grasses that he confided his secret. "She has wept, therefore I have hurt her; but I have the power to hurt I must also have the power to heal; does this not stand to reason?" For all reply the grasses rustled softly against his cheek: evidently they were of the same opinion. "It is only those whom we love who can hurt us." And then having formed the thought, Mr. Hibbert sat up straight, as though frightened at himself, and gazed with awe-stricken eyes towards the house which he had just left.

On most paths in life Dame Prudence is doubtless the most excellent guide to whom we can commit ourselves; but in this case the worthy dame had blundered. Those grateful speeches which this unlucky man had sought to guard against by putting on his densest armor of coldness, would have been harmless compared to this unlucky burst of tears, which, coming at this ill-chosen juncture, proved to be the very shower that was still wanted to water the tiny seed of hope implanted in his soul by yesterday's events, but which without these life-giving drops, might yet have died a natural and harmless death.

CHAPTER XXII.

Ten days had passed since the day of the picnic, and Marian, very weak still from the fever she had but barely shaken off, was luxuriously stretched in a hammock in the gallery, when Catherine, the housemaid, dropped from the skies with the announcement:

"Please, ma'am, Miss Mercury says as how she's come to fetch you."

Before the sentence was complete, "Miss Mercury" herself started up out of the dusk at Catherine's elbow and made a vigorous grab at Marian's hand.

Marian had had fever, and every one who had fever always came to Cane Hill in order to recruit; therefore it was no more than a logical deduction that Marian must come. The air there was ever so much purer than anywhere else on the island.

"But can I leave father alone?" queried Marian, doubtfully.

"Of course you can. It is your duty to your papa to get well with the least possible delay."

Marian still attempted to resist, but of course "Miss Mercury" had her way in the end, and when an hour later the Captain returned home he found the nest empty, and nothing but a hastily-scribbled note from the bird that was flown.

It was pretty nearly dusk by the time Cane Hill was reached, so that Marian saw little of her new abode that night. Having dismounted from the buggy, and hand-in-hand with Miss McCrie, charged a grassy slope which boasted not of the pretence of a road, she found herself standing in a square hall, in which doors opened from all sides, and from which a perilously worm-eaten staircase led to an upper story. Up this staircase they walked, with for every step a resonant creak, and, arrived on the upper floor, Marian was hurried into what was to be her bedroom, a very large and lofty apartment containing a fourpost bed, one chair, one table and innumerable small dark objects on the wing, whose real nature it took her some little time to ascertain. The clearing up of this latter point bade fair to undermine Marian's night's rest, for the small, dark objects wheeling high above her head while she was preparing for rest, clinging to the mosquito curtains and eyeing her with their suspicious bead-like eyes after she had retired behind that friendly shelter, proved themselves to be—bats.

And if it had been the grown-up bats alone; but judging from the piteous squeaking which, the moment the candle went out, began to issue from under various rafters of the ceiling, it was Marian's fate to spend her night in a bat-nursery, or rather in the midst of a conglomeration of bat-nurseries.

"This is not to be borne; I must speak to Miss McCrie," she groaned to herself innumerable times while turning and re-turning in her bed.

But it may as well be here noted that when Marian next day timidly let fall some remark about there being rather many bats in her room, the observation completely missed its object, for the reason that bats were things which to Miss McCrie were scarcely more noticeable than the air she breathed.

It was daylight when Marian opened her eyes, for so great is the strength of convalescence that she had actually slept. The bats had apparently had it out in the night and had just gone to bed behind the rafters.

Half-an-hour later she was downstairs and out-of-doors. The house, a steep-roofed, wooden building, embowered in old mango-trees, straggled over a green mound at the foot of the hills. To the right the road led down to the village, to the left a shallow valley, shaded with occasional bread-fruit trees and studded with bamboo-clumps, wound away out of sight. Marian looked at it longingly, but, in consideration of the low ebb of her strength, wisely refrained and turned her steps backwards.

Her little tour of inspection had given the household time to rub its eyes and look about it. In front of the house Jeremias, the black coachman, was chopping wood to the tune of "Tiddlewinks the Barber," which operation he, however, interrupted in order to inquire, with obviously heart-felt interest, what sort of a night "ma'am" had passed; for Jeremias was a cheerful and benevolent young man, with boundless sources of sympathy at his command.

"I'm so glad to hear that the Cap'n is pretty well, ma'am; I am always really and truly glad when I hear of any person being well or happy," was the comprehensive sentence with which he closed the interview and relapsed into his wood chopping.

As she was making for the open door Marian heard her name pronounced, as it seemed to her, close to her ear. Looking up with a start, she found herself near an open window which disclosed to her Miss McCrie, for the first time in her experience of that lady not attired in a riding-habit, but in an old-fashioned white cotton dress, seated at a square wooden table on which reposed three enormous and fearfully business-like looking books, and with a pair of yet more business-like spectacles perched upon her nose.

(To Be Continued).

Recipe for Grapes.

You may pickle them.

(If you approve of pickles).

First take ripe, perfect grapes.

Divide the large bunches carefully.

Put a layer of grape leaves in an earthen jar.

The tannin in the leaves helps preserve the firmness of the grapes.

To four quarts of vinegar take two and a half or three pints of white sugar.

Add an ounce of cinnamon, a half ounce of cassia and cloves.

Boil the vinegar, sugar and spices a few moments. Let cool and pour over the grapes.

By pouring over cool the color of the grapes is preserved and they do not burst.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

October 15, 1916. Lesson III.

The Appeal to Caesar—Acts 25: 1-27.

Commentary.—I. Paul accused by the Jews (vs. 1-7). 1. When Festus was come into the Province. Little is known of Festus, who succeeded Felix as governor of the Roman Province of Judea. Josephus speaks of him as a man of better character than Felix. He died two years after becoming governor of Judea. After three days—Festus remained in Caesarea, the city where his official residence was to be, but three days or perhaps but one full day, before he went up to Jerusalem the centre of Jewish influence. It was important that he should become acquainted as soon as possible with the nature and needs of his subjects, and make an attempt to secure the favor of those whom he was to rule. 2. The high priest—This official, now appointed by the Roman Government, stood at the head of the Jewish ecclesiastical system. Chief of the Jews—Not only the members of the Sanhedrin, but other influential Jews also. Informed him against Paul—The verb indicates that the proceedings here assumed a legal form. It was no mere mention in any irregular way, but a definite charge was made, no doubt in the same terms which Tertullus had used before.—Lumby. 3. Desired favor against him—"Asking a favor against him."—R. V. The nature of this favor is explained in the next clause. Would send for him to Jerusalem—The Jews wished Festus to send to Caesarea to have Paul brought to Jerusalem under the pretence that he might be tried before the Sandhedrin, but the real purpose was that they might in some way bring about his death. Laying wait in the way—The two years that had passed since Paul was rescued from the conspirators who had not lessened the hatred of the Jews toward him nor their desire to kill him. The moral corruption of the Jewish leaders is made clear by this wicked and cruel plot. 4. Answered that Paul was kept in charge (R. V.)—It is probable that Festus was suspicious of the intentions of the Jews who wished Paul brought to Jerusalem. He gave them to understand that Paul was being securely kept in Caesarea and that was the place for him to have a trial, if any trial was necessary. 5. Which among you are able—Festus invited and urged those Jewish leaders who had influence and the ability to bring charges against Paul to go with him to Caesarea and make their accusations there. If there be any wickedness in him—Festus opened the way for a hearing of the case before himself, and Paul's accusers would have the opportunity of showing whether or not there was anything amiss in the prisoner. 6. More than ten days—The marginal reading is, "No more than eight or ten days," and this is in agreement with the Revised Version. The stay of Festus at Jerusalem was not prolonged. He seems to have been active and firm in the prosecution of his duties as governor. Went down into Caesarea—Caesarea was situated on the shore of the Mediterranean and Jerusalem upon a ridge two thousand five hundred feet above the level of the sea, hence there is propriety in saying that Festus "went down" to Caesarea. The next day—There was no delay in giving Paul's accusers an opportunity to present their case. Sitting on the judgment seat—Festus, as the governor of a Roman province, was also a judge, and before him were brought cases for trial. 7. Stood round about—In their eagerness to secure Paul's condemnation. Many and grievous complaints—No doubt the Jews had gathered many complaints against Paul from rumors during the two years since his arrest, and they were glad of the opportunity to bring before Festus their many charges against him. Which they could not prove—The judge did not consider the evidence strong enough to sustain the charges.

II. Paul's reply and appeal (vs. 8-12). 8. Answered for himself—The Roman law gave the accused person the opportunity to answer the charges made against him. Neither against the law of the Jews—The accusations against Paul were three as refuted by him in his reply. He had not broken Jewish law nor had he spoken against the Jewish system of religion, but had declared that Jesus came as the fulfilment of the law. Neither against the temple—He had not polluted the temple, as his enemies had charged. Nor yet against Caesar—It is evident that the Jews had charged Paul with sedition against the Roman Government, but the apostle promptly denied any disrespect for Rome. 9. Willing to do the Jews a pleasure—Festus desired to secure the good-will of the Jews. Wilt thou go up to Jerusalem—The procurator had no authority to compel Paul to appear before the Sanhedrin, for that was an ecclesiastical court, and its decisions were not recognized by the civil government. Before me—Festus signified his willingness to go to Jerusalem with him, probably to see that Paul had a proper hearing. 10. I stand at Caesar's judgment seat—Every civic court in the Roman empire was looked upon as Caesar's judgment seat. It was a part of the Roman judicial system. Paul had been brought before Felix many times during the two years of his imprisonment. He, as the Roman citizen, had the right to justice at the hands of Roman judges. As thou very well knowest. It was so evident that Paul had not wronged the Jews that Festus must at once acknowledge his innocence. 11. If I be an offender—The question of Paul's guilt or innocence must be decided by the civil court and not by the Jewish Sanhedrin. I refuse not to die—The apostle was ready to endure any just punishment, even to suffer death, but he was conscious of his innocence. No man may deliver me unto them—Paul was certain of his rights as a Roman citizen. He was firm in his determination to trust to the protection of the Roman government, and there was no power that could give him over to the Jews against his will. I appeal unto Caesar—Paul had looked the ground over well and had come to the decision to place himself under the power of Rome. An appeal to Caesar meant that his cause would be brought before the emperor himself. 12. Conferred with the council—Festus had those about him who understood the law and its operation, and he consulted with them as to the case before him. Evidently the result of this conference was the decision that no other course was open but to grant Paul's appeal. Hast thou appealed unto Caesar—Doubtless the correct reading is, "Thou hast appealed unto Caesar."

III. Festus and Agrippa consult about Paul (vs. 13-27). Agrippa, who is here mentioned, was Herod Agrippa II., son of Herod Agrippa and the grandson of Herod the Great. He had been placed over the provinces east and north of the Sea of Galilee, and Perea and Galilee were also included in his kingdom. Bernice was his sister. These royal personages visited Festus after he had been settled as procurator over Judea, and, inasmuch as they were Jews, Festus told them about Paul, expecting that they would give him information that would lead him to a better understanding of this notable prisoner. He gave them a history of the case as he had to do with it, and Agrippa expressed a desire to hear Paul speak. Accordingly Paul was brought the next day into the "place of hearing," and was introduced to Agrippa and his company. Festus was in perplexity, for Paul had appealed to Caesar and had committed no crime deserving capital punishment, and he did not know what report to send to Rome with his prisoner. He was hopeful that Agrippa would be able to let some light upon the question.

Questions.—Why had Felix left Paul a prisoner? Who succeeded Felix? Who brought charges against Paul? What did they request Festus to do and for what purpose? What reply did Festus make? What further step was taken in the trial of Paul? Why did Paul appeal to Caesar? Who was Agrippa? Bernice? What request did they make of Festus?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Contrasted forces.

I. The complicity of the Jews.
II. The perplexity of Festus.
III. The decisive appeal of Paul.

I. The complicity of the Jews. With the Sanhedrin the first thought of a change of government seems to have been the hope of working upon the inexperience of Festus so as to get Paul into their power. It was the religious influence of Paul working mightily, sapping the very foundation of their religious system, presence in Jerusalem. To everything that corrupt Judaism held dear Paul was an uncompromising antagonist. Moral corruption superstition, traditions, the policy and ambition of the priests and their wholesale apostasy from God met his steadfast disapproval. Though two years had passed since the Sanhedrin had accused Paul of a Roman court, their restless hatred and determined purpose to destroy his life had not lessened. On their continued insistence Festus gave the Jews the haughty and genuinely Roman reply that whatever their Oriental notions of justice might be, it was not the custom of the Romans to grant any man's life to his accusers by way of doing a favor, but rather to place the accused and the accusers face to face and so give the accused a full opportunity for self-defense. The Jews knew better than to disclose their real grievances, so they accused Paul of offenses against their best institutions, the law and the temple, and of treason against the state. In truth Paul had put the law in its proper place and had everywhere vindicated its true functions.

II. The perplexity of Festus. As a shrewd man, Festus must have seen that Paul's accusers were capable of fabricating the most groundless charges; and they must have known from the spirit of the apostle that he was an innocent man. He must have known that Felix had found no fault in him. The Jews charged Paul with heresy, treason and sacrilege. Of treason Festus could form a judgment, but he knew nothing of heresy or sacrilege. He was keen enough to see that the only treason of which Paul was guilty was in supporting a "theological King." Manifestly the whole matter was out of his range. Had it been a question of politics or law, that same judge would have brought all the power of his intellect to bear upon it. There does not seem to have entered the mind of Festus the thought of investigating Christianity. It appeared to him that the men over whom he was appointed to rule were permitting themselves to be passionately absorbed by questions not worthy of a moment's consideration. Nothing could exceed the contemptuous indifference with which he referred to Christ. He looked upon the vital subject of Paul's preaching and of his contest with the Jews as a trifling matter unworthy of the serious consideration of educated men. He made the occasion of Agrippa's visit an opportunity for an explanation of all the "complications which so confused him. He was painfully embarrassed as to what to say about Paul to Caesar. The law required that he send with each prisoner a full report of his case to the emperor. His failure to declare Paul's freedom and his proposal to place him under trial before the Sanhedrin led to an appeal which ended his authority in the case.

III. The decisive appeal of Paul. Two years of imprisonment had not lessened Paul's courage nor affected his presence of mind. His defense was as clear and firm as ever. He held no desire of revenge against his enemies, no conspiracy against his unrighteous judges, no impatience at so long a trial. He possessed a calm submission to Roman law and a confidence in the divine protection. Continued hardships had tested his quality. He maintained the same quiet dignity and offered the same defense. His appeal to Caesar was proof of a conscience void of offense before God and man, of a humble submission to divinely ordained authority, of a wise avoidance of an unnecessary martyrdom and of an unwearied zeal for the extension of the kingdom of God. Paul eagerly seized the occasion for teaching both the Roman ruler and the Jewish Agrippa that the gospel was not a mere idle question, but a great reality for which he was ready to die if need be.—T. R. A.

Why Mothers Sing to Babies.

Physiologists who have carefully studied the characteristics of instinct in women have discovered just why mothers sing their babies to sleep. It is not merely inspired by the expectation of better sleep in their children, but it is the primeval call of the feminine nature. It is a material prompting which occurs naturally in each mother.

Savage mothers who are never known to sing upon other occasions invariably hum and croon to their children at night and upon one other instance, when they are planting seed. It is a peculiarity of the Zuni native women and one which has been but recently understood. The theory of primitive peoples is that there is some mysterious connection between the sound of a woman's voice and growing things.

GETTING POULTRY READY FOR EXHIBITION

In Selecting Fowl for Exhibit on Make a Thorough Examination—Don't Rely on General Appearance—How to Wash and Prepare for the Show.

The tyro in exhibiting poultry is too ready to rely on the general appearance of the birds. The old hand at exhibiting fowl never makes this mistake. He takes the bird that he thinks will make a good show bird in his hands and makes a thorough examination of it for hidden defects. A bird that has faults that cannot be remedied should be rejected at once.

Blemishes that can be removed by legitimate means should be corrected. In the show room it is looks that count; looks count for everything. Blemishes count for everything. Blemishes which might be passed over in a breeding bird are inadmissible in a show bird. The smallest positive disqualification immediately throws it out of the category of exhibition birds.

The all-round good bird is the exhibitor's reliance. Once in a long while a bird is found fit to go from the yard to the show room, but in most cases a great deal needs to be done before the bird is ready to show. To show to advantage birds must be in perfect condition, and must have been so handled that they are not "coop shy," and are not disturbed by the inspection of visitors or the handling of the judges, but will pose and show themselves to best advantage.

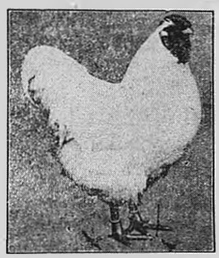
Birds intended for the showing should be selected two months prior to the show, and the males separated from the females to avoid breaking the feathers. Each specimen should be carefully examined and all broken and off-colored feathers removed, which, if pulled at this time, may come in perfect, as off-colored feathers are often caused by a bruise or injury to the feathers when it is forming. Dust each bird to make sure that it is free from lice. On stormy days confine the birds to the buildings. If the birds are quite dirty they will require several washings to get them in the best possible condition. The first washing should be done about two weeks before show time.

To wash birds a warm room, soft water, good soap, a sponge, several towels, three washtubs and a requisite amount of patience and care are the chief requirements. Perhaps we might add a little "elbow grease."

Fill the tubs half full with warm water, just enough for the hand to feel comfortable in. Rub the soapsuds thoroughly into the plumage, rubbing with the feathers, not against them. Lather the birds thoroughly and remove every particle of dirt. Begin at the head and rinse the bird thoroughly until every particle of soap is removed. This is important, for if the soap remains the plumage will come out blotchy and will not take the blueing water evenly.

Next give the bird a final rinsing in the tub of clean, cold water, to which a slight amount of liquid blueing has been added. Dip two or three times in the blueing water to make sure the latter permeates all through the feathers. But don't put too much blue pigment into the water, as it will show next to the quills in the web of the feathers and lose, instead of win, the prize. After the bird has been thoroughly rinsed in this blueing water squeeze the water out of the plumage, drying with towels, and place the bird in a roomy coop having a wired or slatted front, the side and top being covered with muslin.

The bottom should be covered with clean straw or coarse shavings. Place this coop near a good fire—not a roaring red-hot one—and in a few hours the bird will plume itself, and when thoroughly dried will look as clean and white as it is possible to make it by legitimate means.



"Blemishes that might be passed over in a breeding bird are inadmissable in a show bird."

The bird having been washed and in fine plumage now needs the finishing touches to the comb, wattles, lobes and legs. There are all kinds of preparations used to bring these points out effectively, but there is nothing better or easier to use than pure carbolated vaseline. After comb wattles and lobes have been washed and dried rub a very little vaseline into the skin, rubbing it in fairly hard. It will bring out the color in great shape. Shanks and toes, after being thoroughly brushed with soap and water applied with a toothbrush, and dried, can be anointed the same way with vaseline. Fowls treated in this manner and placed in shipping coops that have muslin on the inner sides, plenty of coarse straw or shavings on the bottom, will arrive in the show room in first-class condition, and need little or no handling prior to the judging.

With parti-colored breeds the main thing is to have birds tamed and in high condition. Washing is not necessary where cleanliness and care are observed in housing the fowls. But in laced and barred varieties of fowl, it is necessary to pluck the old feathers and often some of the new and overlapping ones, from the back, wing bows and breast, to bring out a better laced or pencilled effect.

—CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN.

—THE— Quiet Hour

FOR THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE

A NECKLACE OF LOVE.

No rubies of red for my lady,
No jewel that glitters and charms;
But the light of the skies in a little one's eyes,
And a necklace of two little arms.

Of two little arms that are clinging
(Oh, ne'er was necklace like this!)
And the wealth of the world and love's sweetness impearled
In the joy of a little one's kiss.

A necklace of love for my lady
That was linked by the angels above?
No other but this, and the tender, sweet kiss
That sealeth a little one's love.
—Frank L. Stanton.

THOU HEAREST ME ALWAYS.

Jesus lifted up His eyes and said, Father, I thank Thee that Thou hast heard Me.—Father, glorify Thy name. Then came there a voice from heaven, saying, I have both glorified it and will glorify it again.—Lo, I come to do thy will, O God.—Not my will, but thine, be done.

As he is, so are we in this world.—This is the confidence that we have in him, that, if we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us.

Whatsoever we ask, we receive of him, because we keep his commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in His sight.

Without faith it is impossible to please Him; for he that cometh to God must believe that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him.

He ever liveth to make intercession for them.—We have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ, the righteous.

WATERLOO.

A poet visited this memorable field:
'Stop! for thy tread is on an empire's dust!
An earthquake's spoil is sepulchred below!
As the ground was before, there let it be,
How that red rain hath made the harvest grow!
Ambition's life and labor all were vain;
He wears the shattered links of the world's broken chain."

Here is a portrait of men in all ages, in all lands; he belongs to a broken chain and is himself a shattered link. Look at the old lands; there are two classes, the oppressor and the oppressed. Look at the activities of the higher men, they are clever, they are greedy, they go into the city to get gain, they imitate others who belong to the same chain, wear the marks of the same degrading type. Violence, lust and war, these are the marks of men; the son is like the father, there is nothing complete, there is no finish; they die and leave their task undone; they are shattered links of a broken chain.

At the time of the battle of Waterloo, Napoleon was on the down grade. Here was a crisis. Victor Hugo says: "Waterloo was not a battle, but the universe changing front." Soon the feet of Bonaparte will stand on the main deck (not on the quarter deck) of the "Bellerophon," and he hands his sword to the British officer, in token of submission and defeat. He never set his foot on English soil; the nearest he came to it was to stand on the deck of a British man-of-war. Here is a portrait of universal man, a shattered link of a broken chain.

"We love sweet voices, and God makes them mute.
We hold no treasure sure to last a day;
We fill our hearts with flowers that have no root;
We build snow huts that summer melts away.

Yet never need our weak lives hopeless roam,
For One, descendant from a brighter land,
Who came to save, will guide His children home,
And keep secure all trusted to His hand."
—H. T. Millar.

THE POULTRY WORLD

(By Victor Fortier, C.E.F. Ottawa, (Ont)

The goose is one of our easiest and most profitable fowls to raise, and it should be bred far more extensively than it is at the present time.

Breeds.—The most popular breeds are Toulouse, Embden and African. They grow very quickly and fatten easily. The common goose is not so profitable as is the smaller and consumes nearly as much food as the standard breeds.

Housing.—It is not advisable to house turkeys, ducks, geese and hens together as is sometimes done, as they differ in their habits and require different treatment. The males of the various species seldom agree and frequently fight and sometimes one or more of the combatants are killed.

The house may be of simple construction, but it must be bright, clean, well ventilated, free from dampness, and large enough to avoid overcrowding.

The floor should be covered with litter, which should be frequently renewed, or at least covered by an addition of fresh litter. Geese delight in cleanliness; it is essential to their well being. A pond or stream is an advantage, but no absolutely necessary. Geese raised near a body of water are much better looking and more thrifty than others. Their feathers are of a finer quality, and as the feathers are one of the products, this condition should not be overlooked.

Breeding Stock.—A gander will mate with several females. It is better to have as few males as possible in the poultry yard so as to avoid quarrels and fights as the ganders may waste their energy to such an extent that they may be useless as breeders. Geese should be mated early in the fall, for if the mating is long delayed there is risk that females will not produce anything during the year. Goslings or yearlings are poor breeders; two-year-old birds are better, and although geese may live to a great age, they are only in the best possible breeding condition at from three to five years of age.

Feeding Adult Birds—Variety should be observed in feeding. Geese have a special liking for grass and green foods. They do well on all sorts of grain and clovers, as well as on cooked vegetables or fruit. They must have a run of some sort, but do no require a very large space. They may be kept in part of a field until they have eaten all the grass, then transferred to another part of the same field. Geese should never be pastured in seeded fields, as they do great damage by eating the plants right down to the crown. They dig into the heart of the plant with their bill, which is toothed like a saw, and destroy vegetation. Their droppings, which are very caustic, burn the plants. They should not be left at large in pastures kept for farm animals.

Laying and Incubation.—When the goose walks around, holding straws or bits of wood in her bill, it is a sign that laying time is near. It is best then to provide her with a pile of soft straw in which she may dig and hide her eggs. The eggs should be removed as soon as laid, so as to avoid chilling, but, one or two dummy eggs should always be left in the nest so that the goose may not see that the eggs are being taken away, as she would then go elsewhere.

When ready to set some ten to fifteen eggs should be put in the nest, which should be almost flat, placed on the ground and spacious, so that the sitter may be quite comfortable, and in a secluded place where she will not be disturbed by any one. It is also better to keep the gander away during sitting time as he might disturb the goose and annoy the person in charge.

While sitting the goose should be given pure water, grain and green food. Some breeders, during the first few days, carefully lift the goose from the nest to make her eat; in doing so care should be taken to see that no eggs are retained under the wings. When she leaves her nest to feed, etc., she covers the eggs with down feathers or with bits of straw.

Experience has shown that it is best to let the goslings break through the shells unaided. By helping them there is danger of fatally injuring them; through the membranes being prematurely ruptured, bleeding to death may easily take place.

Rearing.—Goslings should be removed one by one as they hatch, so as to prevent the mother from leaving the nest before the hatch is over. They should be placed in a basket, lined with cotton or wool, or in a brooder.

When hatching is over give the goslings to the mother, who will watch over them with great care; the gander may then be allowed with the mother, as he helps her, and protects the young ones very tenderly.

Was Troubled With CONSTIPATION FOR OVER FIVE YEARS.

Unless one has a free action of the bowels, at least once a day, constipation is sure to ensue, then in the wake of constipation comes sick headache, billious headaches, jaundice, piles, and many forms of liver complaint.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will regulate the flow of bile to act properly upon the bowels, thus making them active and regular, and removing the constipation and all its allied troubles.

Mr. Phil. G. Robichaud, Pokemouche, N.B., writes: "I have been troubled with constipation for over five years, and I feel it my duty to let you know that your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have cured me. I only used three vials, and I can faithfully say that they have saved me from a large doctor's bill."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial, or five vials for $1.00; for sale at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Fruits for Jelly Making.

Currants are best.
Crab apples are fine.
So are quinces and grapes.
Many like blackberry jelly.
Raspberry and peach are good.
Acid apples require no extra flavor.
Apples, peaches and pears must be cooked in water.
It is easier to make jelly from fruit which require no additional water.
Likewise berries which are sandy or dusty must be washed as speedily and carefully as possible.
Juicy fruits like currants and raspberries, should not be gathered after a rain. They've absorbed so much water as to make the juice [illegible] jelly.

HAD KIDNEY TROUBL

For SEVERAL MONT

DOAN'S KIDNEY PIL

CURED HIM.

Mr. Fred. Stevens, Raymond, writes: "I am writing to bear my mony of your wonderful medicine had suffered for several months kidney trouble. I had been under doctor's care for two months, wh read your advertisement. I purchased four boxes of Doan's Kid Pills, and when I had used two boxes them I was cured. I have recommended this treatment to several of my friends.

When you ask for Doan's Kidney Pill see that you get "Doan's." The wrapper is grey and our trade mark "The Maple Leaf" appears on every box.

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
IS THE MOST IMPORTANT ITEM IN YOUR GROCERY ORDER
—SEE THAT YOU GET IT—
COSTS NO MORE THAN THE ORDINARY KINDS
CONTAINS NO ALUM

FARM AND GARDEN

REPORTS ON WINTER GRAINS.

Experiments have been conducted at the Ontario Agricultural College and throughout Ontario in the past year with winter wheat, winter rye, winter barley, winter emmer an hairy vetches. The autumn of 1916 and the spring of 1916 were very wet, and the month of July was dry and hot.

About two hundred and ninety varieties of winter wheat and a large number of selections and crosses have been tested at the college within the past twenty-seven years. Of the named varieties fourteen have been grown in each of twenty-one years, and the results of these are of special value. The following gives the average for twenty-one years in yield of both grain and straw per acre and in weight per measured bushel of a few leading varieties: Dawson's Chaff 51.3 bushels, 2.9 tons, [illegible]1 lbs.; Imperial Amber, 47.9 [illegible], 3.2 tons and 61.2 lbs. Early [illegible] Giant, 46.8 bushels, 3.0 tons, [illegible] 60.2 lbs.; Early Red Clawson, 46.6 bushels, 2.5 tons, and 59.2 lbs.; and [illegible] Amber 46.4 bushels, 3.2 tons and 61.7 lbs.

The average results of the fourteen varieties are as follows: Yield of grain, per acre, 40.9 bushels for 1916, and 46.1 bushels for the twenty-one year period; yield of straw per acre 2.9 tons for 1916, and also for the average of the twenty-one year period; and weight per measured bushel 63.2 lbs. for 1916 and 61.1 lbs. for the whole period. It will be seen that in 1916 the winter wheat gave an average of practically four bushels per acre below and two pounds per measured bushel above the average of the past twenty-one years.

Of the twenty-eight varieties of winter wheat which have been tested for the past five years the highest yields in bushels per acre were produced by Grand Prize 46.7, Kharkov 46.4, Imperial Amber 45.3, Gillespie Red 44.9, Yaroslaf 44.7, American Banner 44.1, Theiss 43.8, and Michigan Amber 43.7.

Those varieties of winter wheat which produced the largest loaves of bread from equal quantities of flour in the average tests of nine years made in the bakery branch of the chemical department of the college are as follows: Yaroslaf, Banatka, Crimean Red, Tuscan Island, Buda Pesth, Tasmania Red, Egyptian Amber, Kentucky Giant, Rudy, Turkey Red, Treadwell and Bulgarian.

Crosses have been made between the Dawson's Golden Chaff and some of the varieties of particularly high quality for bread production, such as Tasmania Red, Crimean Red, Turkey Red, Buda Pesth and Imperial Amber. In the average tests for the past five years one of these crosses has surpassed in yield per acre all the named varieties which were grown at the college.

In treating winter wheat for smut the best results were obtained by immersing the grain for twenty minutes in a solution made by adding one pint of formalin to forty-two gallons of water. This treatment is simple, cheap and effectual. Other experiments show the great importance of using large, plump, sound, well matured seed of strong vitality.

In the co-operative experiments throughout Ontario reports have been received from thirty-three counties. These results show the following average yields in bushels per acre: Imperial Amber 36.5, American Banner 31.9, Banatka 30.8, and Pelkes variety made the highest records both at the College and throughout Ontario. Winter Barley gave a yield in 1916 of 49 and an average yield for nineteen years of 52 bushels per acre. Winter Emmer gave a yield of 2,625 pounds of grain per acre in 1916, and an average of 2,450 pounds for nine years.

Distribution of material for experiments in autumn of 1916.—As long as the supply lasts, material will be distributed free of charge in the order in which the applications are received from Ontario farmers wishing to experiment, and to report the results of any one of the following tests: 1, three varieties of Winter Wheat; 2, one variety of Winter Rye and one of Winter Wheat; 3, spring applications of five fertilizers with Winter Wheat; 4, autumn and spring applications of nitrate of soda and common salt with Winter Wheat; 5, Winter Emmer and Winter Barley; 6, Hairy Vetches and Winter Rye as Fodder Crops. The size of each plot is to be [illegible] rod wide by two rods long. Fer[illegible]ers will be sent by express for [illegible]ber 4 this autumn, and for num[illegible] 3 next spring. All seed will be [illegible] by mail except that for number which will accompany the fertilizers. C. A. Zavitz, Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont.

BLACK LEG IN POTATOES.

Testimony is forthcoming that owing to the work of the Dominion plant pathologists, the disease of black leg in potatoes has decreased. Still it causes considerable destruction to the potato crop, particularly in the Maritime Provinces. In continuation of the good work that has been done, Circular No. 1 has been issued by the Division of Botany at Ottawa, entitled "The Black Leg Disease of Potatoes Caused by Bacillus Solanisaprus," which can be had free on application to the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture. The author is Paul A. Murphy, B. A., A. R. C. Sc. I., assistant in charge of the Plant Pathological Field Station for Prince Edward Island, who was also responsible for the recently published circular on "Late Blight and Rot of Potatoes. "It is," says the director of experimental farms," with a view to making known to Canadian farmers the means of control found to be most efficacious, that the present circular has been prepared." Mr. Murphy states that the disease, notwithstanding the diminution noted, in 1915 cost the Maritime Provinces the large sum of $693,255. It is interesting to know that with early care and attention the disease is comparatively easily controlled. Mr. Murphy details the symptoms in clear, terse language, describes the life history of the casual organism, estimates the loss in the Maritime Provinces at $6.65 per acre with an average yield of 12 bushels, gives the methods of control and supplies notes on the preparation and use of the disinfectants that are suggested. Notification is also conveyed that further information, if desired, can be had on application to the Dominion Botanist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

NOTES.

For calf cholera try the formalin treatment. Add one-half ounce liquid formalin to 15 1-2 ounces of water. Reduce the milk ration at least one-half and add one teaspoonful of the diluted formalin to each pint of milk. Keep the calves in clean, dry, well-lighted stalls and see that the milk, pails, etc., are clean.

According to experiments tried by the New York Agricultural Experiment Station lime-sulphur is not a good fumicide for potatoes. In 1915, as in four years preceding, applications for this mixture injured the plants and reduced the yields, while bordeaux mixture benefited the plants and increased the yields. In this year blight was prevalent for the first time since the test began, and the lime-sulphur had little or no effect in controlling it.

Cows greatly simplify the marketing problem. The hay, grain, soiling crops, silage and grazing crops the cows eat may be marketed in such finished products as milk, cream, butter, cheese, with the by-product, skimmed milk, to be fed to pigs, calves or lambs. Thus the markets are seldom "glutted" with these finished products and the cost of handling and transportation may be reduced to a minimum. Cows are indeed valuable as producers on farms.

The profit-making trio in the dairy farm's equipment are the cream-separator, the silo and the manure spreader.

It is just as essential to know how to keep a cow at her best as it is to know how to build her up to her full capacity.

Sweet clover is an excellent green manure crop. It grows rank, and the roots are large and areate the soil to a great depth. It is claimed that one crop plowed under is equivalent to 20 tons of barnyard manure to the acre. Even if the stock do not like to eat it, sweet clover is a valuable addition to our crops.

Thousands Are Ailing From Constipation

No condition causes so many diseases as consumption. It not only prevents proper kidney action, but causes anaemia, stomach trouble and indigestion.

Why not use Dr. Hamilton's Pills and get cured? This excellent medicine restores normal bowel action in one night; thousands say so.

Just think of it! Your system will be pure and clean. You'll be free from headaches, sour stomach, biliousness—in short, you'll have jovial spirits and perfect good health. Get a 25c box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills today. At all dealers.

Changed Words.

The English language presents a large number of words that have been completely changed in their significance since they first came into use. In some cases their meaning has been exactly reversed. A conspicuous example of this is the word "let," which Shakespeare uses several times with the meaning "to hinder." Hamlet exclaimed, "I'll make a ghost of him that let's me," of course "him that stops me."

The word is used in the same sense in the Bible, as in II. Thessalonians ii. 7—"He who now letteth will let until he be taken out of the way."

"Ravel" and "unravel" mean exactly the same thing, although at one time to unravel probably meant to reduce confusion to order. Compare the words "valuable" and "invaluable" and "loose" and "unloose."

As used frequently in the Bible "prevent" instead of meaning to "hinder" means to "precede" or "go before," which is, of course, its etymological meaning.

Better pass a danger than be always in fear.

Henpeckke—I feel like an awful hypocrite. Wigwag—What have you been up to? Henpeckke—I've just been offering congratulations to a bride and groom.

Constant Headaches

When the nervous system gets run down one of the most persistent symptoms is headache. Nervous headache has been described as the cry of the starved brain for more blood.

Because of its remarkable blood-forming and blood-enriching qualities, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food ranks first as a means of overcoming nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, headache, indigestion, sleeplessness, irritability and all the annoying symptoms of nervous breakdown.

It is not a mere relief, but thorough cure; for it rebuilds and reconstructs the wasted and depleted nerve cells.

50 cts. a box, 6 for $2.50.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

WAS A MASON AND SOLDIER

Imposing Funeral of a Plain Private

Who Was Unknown at Place of Death.

William Moses Kedey was a soldier—just a private. He enlisted at New Liskeard and died of wounds in the Derbyshire Royal Infirmary. He was absolutely unknown in Derby, but among his papers was found, after his death, a certificate showing that he was a member of Timiskaming Lodge, 462 of Free Masons, New Liskeard, and in this certificate he was commended by his lodge to the tender care of any Free Mason if he was wounded or killed. This exhortation was printed in French and German, as well as in English. The Masons of Derby were notified and the Derbyshire Gazette thus describes the funeral:

The procession to the Nottingham Road cemetery was an imposing sight. It was headed by a military band from Normanton Barracks, under Bandmaster Duchall. Following this was the firing party, and the hearse, which was drawn by four horses. The elm coffin was covered with the Union Jack and a profusion of beautiful flowers, whilst the lid bore the Masonic emblem. Immediately behind the hearse walked the following wounded soldiers from the Derbyshire Royal Infirmary: Lance-Corp. Noble, Pte. Clarke, Pte. Bell, Sapper Russell, Dr. Bevan, Pte. Brown, Lance-Corp. Sweet, Pte. Gilmour, Pte. Gee, Pte. Booth, Pte. Tanner and Pte. Nield. Coaches containing the mourners came next, and members of the Derbyshire Imperial Veterans' Association brought up the rear in a motor car, with a contingent of soldiers.

The Rev. C. W. Crump officiated, and the mourners included the following Masons: Ald. Sir Thomas Roe, M.P., Councillor J. Hill (deputy mayor), Mr. W. S. Ullman, Mr. Henry Offiler, Mr. J. MacDonald, Mr. W. Heath, Mr. E. Oates, Mr. F. Munns, Mr. J. Twells, Mr. A. J. Topple, H. J. Garnham and Cadet Bromley, A. Buxford. Also present were: Colonel and Mrs. Pearson, of Wingfield House, Alfreton, the latter representing the Canadian Red Cross Society; Major Pine-Coffin, Lieut. Lieut Winslow, Mr. J. C. Barnes, representing the Infirmary Governors; Mr. E. Forster, superintendent of the infirmary; Miss Sutcliffe, matron; Miss Nullimor, sister of the ward in which deceased was nursed, and the following representing the Derbyshire Imperial Veterans' Association: Petty-Officer Rouse, R. N.; Sergt. Wood, Fourth Dragoon Guards; Corp. Dunnacliffe, First Northants Regiment, and Gunner E. Middleton, R.F.A.

Upon the coffin was the inscription: "Wm. Moses Kedey, at rest Sept. 3rd, aged 25 years."

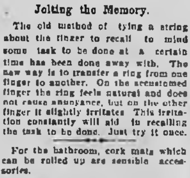
The firing party fired over the grave and the Last Post was also sounded as tribute to this gallant soldier.

Wreaths were sent by the following: The Mayor and Mayoress (Councillor A. and Mrs. Green), "In deepest sympathy for the loss of a gallant soldier and Free Mason, from the Duke of Devonshire, Provincial Grand Master, and the brethren of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Derbyshire; the matron and sisters of the Derbyshire Royal Infirmary; Mrs. Pearson, Wingfield House; employees of Messrs. Burrows & Sturgess; Mrs. Shardlow, Green Lane; the artistes appearing at the Hippodrome, Derby; from the Hippodrome staff; Mr. and Mrs. Sephton and friends; employees in the electrical department of Councillor A. Green's factory; Mr. and Mrs. Bates and daughter, Brailsford; from the late soldier's wounded comrades in Ward 4 at the infirmary; a spray from a Derby girl; from the soldiers' wives and friends in Bradshaw street; from a mother with two sons in France; Mrs. Brailsford; from a soldiers' little boy, Willie Clifford; from a Derby mother; Mrs. Warren; to a brave soldier from two soldiers' mothers.

Jolting the Memory.

The old method of tying a string about the finger to recall to mind some task to be done at a certain time has been done away with. The new way is to transfer a ring from one finger to another. On the accustomed finger the ring feels natural and does not cause annoyance, but on the other finger it slightly irritates. This irritation constantly will aid in recalling the task to be done. Just try it once.

For the bathroom, cork mats which can be rolled up are sensible accessories.



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25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

ABOUT GOOD BUTTER.

How to Keep It in the Refrigerator Without Contamination.

Most persons nowadays are fastidious about the butter they eat. The woman who is content to do without fruit and vegetables out of season usually considers it no extravagance to buy the best butter. And the number of persons who pay a really high price for special butter, fresh butter or other butter with an especially sweet flavor increases every week.

But the best butter can be rendered unfit for eating with little difficulty. Good butter needs to be carefully kept and it is often so carelessly or ignorantly cared for in stores and houses that it loses its good qualities.

The intelligent dealer, of course, has proper refrigerators and usually keeps butter in a separate compartment. As an extra safeguard he buys butter in small prints or blocks, and these are wrapped in waxed paper. But now comes the task of preserving its freshness in the home refrigerator.

Butter absorbs odors very readily, and that is why it is so difficult to keep properly. Of course it is quite out of the question to have a separate compartment for butter in the ordinary home refrigerator. But it is possible to keep the butter separate from everything else by keeping it in a special covered dish. Glass jars with glass covers that clamp securely into place are sold for this purpose, and one of them is an economy. As soon as the butter comes into the house remove the pasteboard and paper wrappings and put it into one of these jars. It should be washed and scalded and thoroughly dried before receiving a new cake of butter. Any old butter remaining should be packed in another covered dish.

If the ice gives out and the butter is soft, try hardening it by putting it in a bowl under running cold water. This will do wonders with the butter. When it begins to harden around the outside cut it in small pieces so that the inside part will also harden.

Cure Children's Colds By External Treatment

Mothers Will Find Nothing so Speedy and Reliable as Old-Time "Nerviline."

It's really a shame to upset a young child's stomach by internal dosing, when external treatment will so promptly break up a cold.

When your boy comes in after play with his feet soaking wet, his throat hoarse and sore, his little chest tight and congested, just apply Nerviline. Give him a vigorous rubbing over his throat, and put lots of Nerviline on his chest and rub it right in. To make Nerviline penetrate more quickly cover his chest and throat with a hot flannel bandage. This treatment WON'T fail. Your boy will be feeling better in half an hour, and you will have the satisfaction of knowing you have worked off perhaps a cold, or grippe, or illness that might have laid him up.

Nerviline is mighty good for preventing colds and for breaking up a bad one, too. For general family use it cures all sorts of external aches and pains—you simply can't beat it. Try it for earache, toothache, neuralgia, sciatica, lame back, rheumatism, or lumbago. Wherever there is congestion, inflammation or pain in the joints or muscles, Nerviline will cure mighty quick. The large 50c family size bottle is so economical, so useful, it should be in every home. There is also a small 25c size. Dealers anywhere sell Nerviline.

The "Tank's" First Trip

They were cheered by a new weapon which was to be tried with them for the first time, the heavily armored motor machine guns of a new style, mentioned already in the official bulletin.

That description is a dull one compared with all the rich and rare qualities which belong to these extraordinary vehicles. The secret of them had been kept jealously for months. Only a few days ago it was whispered to me, "Like prehistoric monsters, you know, the ichthyosaurus," said the officer. I told him he was pulling my leg.

"But it's a fact, man." He breathed hard, and laughed in a queer way at some enormous comicality. "They cut up houses and put the refuse under their bellies and walk right over 'em."

I knew this man was truthful, yet I tried to salve them from shell craters, and they only came to a check on the outskirts of Martinpuich, where they were received with a blast of machine-gun fire.

It was then the turn of the tanks. Before dawn two of them had come up out of the darkness and lumbered over the British front-line trenches, looking toward the Germans as if hungry for breakfast. Afterward they came could not believe him.

"They knock down trees like matchsticks," he said, staring at me with shining eyes. "They go clean through a wood."

"And anything else?" I asked, enjoying what I thought was a new sense of humor.

"Everything else," he said earnestly.

"They take ditches like kangaroos; they simply love shell craters, laugh at 'em."

It appeared also that they were proof against rifle bullets, machine-gun bullets, bomb and shell splinters, just shrugged their shoulders and passed on. Nothing but a direct hit from a fair-sized shell could do them any harm.

"But what's the name of these mythical monsters?" I asked, not believing a word of it. He said "hush," other people said, "hush, hush" when the subject was alluded to in a remote way, and since then I heard that one name for them is the "hush, hush," but their great name is tanks.

For they are real and I have seen them, walked around them, got inside their bodies, looked at their mysterious organs and watched their monstrous movements. I came across a herd of them in a field, and like a countryman who first saw a giraffe, said: "Hell, there ain't no such animal." Then I sat down on the grass and laughed until the tears came into my eyes (in war one has a funny sense of humor), for they are monstrously comical, like toads of vast size emerging from the primeval slime in the twilight of the world's dawn.

The skipper then introduced me to them.

"I felt awfully bucked," said the young officer, who was about five feet high, "when my beauty ate up her first house, but I was sorry for the house, which was quite a good one."

"And how about the trees?" I asked.

"They simply love trees," he answered.

When the British soldiers first saw these strange creatures lolloping along the roads and over the old battlefields, taking trenches on their way, they shouted, cheered wildly, and laughed for a day afterwards. Yesterday the troops got out of the trenches, laughing, shouting, cheering again, because the tanks had gone on ahead and were scaring the Germans dreadfully while they moved over their trenches and poured out fire on the German side. These motor monsters did very good work, justifying their amazing existence.

Over the British trenches in the twilight of dawn one of these motor monsters lurched up and now came crawling forward to the rescue, cheered by the assaulting troops, who called out words of encouragement to it and laughed so that some men were laughing even when the bullets caught them in their throat. "Creme de Menthe" was the name of this particular creature, and it waddled forward right over the old German trenches, went forward very steadily towards the sugar factory. There was a silence from the Germans there, then suddenly their machine-gun fire burst out in nervous spasms and splashed against in their throat. "Creme de Menthe" the tank did not mind. The bullets fell from its sides harmlessly.

It advanced upon a broken wall, leaning up against it heavily until it fell with a crash of bricks, and passed over them and walked straight into the midst of the factory ruins. From its sides came flashes of fire and a hose of bullets, and then it trampled around over the machine gun emplacement, "having a grand time," as one of the men said, with enthusiasm. It crushed the machine guns under its heavy ribs and killed the machine-gun teams with its deadly fire. The infantry followed in and took the place after this good help, and then advanced again around the flanks of the monster.

In spite of the tank, which did such grand work, the assault on Courcelette was hard and costly. Again and again the men came under machine gun fire and rifle fire; for the Germans had dug new trenches called "fabeckgraben" and "zollerngraben," which had not been wiped out by the artillery. They fought with great courage and desperation. Seventy men who advanced the first on part of these lines were swept down, 70 others who went forward to fill their places fell also, but their comrades were not disheartened, and at last carried the positions in a great wave of assault.

Then they went on to the village. It was like all those villages in German hands, tunneled with a nest of dugouts and strongholds hard to take. The British troops entered it from the eastern side, fought yard by yard, stubbornly resisted to have it. A tank came along and played about, searching for German machine guns, thrusting over bits of wall, nosing here and there and sitting on heaps of ruin while it fired down the streets. By 6:20 last evening the village was taken. The British took 100 prisoners, and when they were brought down to Pozieres last night they passed old "Creme de Menthe," who was going home. They held up their hands, crying "Gott in Himmel," and asked how they could fight against such monstrous things. The taking of Courcelette was a great achievement, skillfully planned and carried out by splendid men and one monster.

* * *

They were co-operating with some troops on their left who went straight from Martinpuich. These men went across no man's land for nearly 1,000 yards in six minutes' racing. They made short work of the Germans, who across no man's land like enormous toads with pains in their stomachs and nosed at Martinpuich before testing the strength of its broken barns and bricks. The men cheered them wildly, waving their helmets and dancing around them. One company needed cheering up, for they had lost two of their officers the night before in a patrol adventure, and it was the sergeants who led them over, but now, when they saw the ichthyosauri, they shouted with the others and laughed loudly.

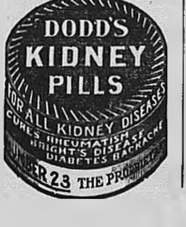
Twenty minutes afterward the first waves were inside the first trenches at Martinpuich and in advance of them waddled a monster. The men were held up for some time by the machine guns, but the monsters went on alone and had astounding adventures. They went straight through the shells of broken barns and houses, straddled on top of German dugouts and fired enfilading shots down the German trenches. From one dugout came a German colonel with a white, frightened face, who held his hands very high in front of the tank, shouting, "Kamerad, Kamerad."

"Well, come inside, then," said a voice in the body of the beast and a human hand came forth from a hole opening suddenly, and grabbing the German officer.—Philip Gibbs corr. New York Times.

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores.—50c box.

Zam-Buk



CORNISH PASTIES.

A Recipe for a Celebrated English Meal in One Dish.

A short time ago I was staying with a friend in Cornwall, and one day she taught me how to make the pasties for which the country is famous. The idea of these pasties is that they give one a complete meal in one "dish."

The pastry takes the place of a pudding course, while in the crisp brown case is concealed the meat, and two, or sometimes three, vegetables.

They can be made either in one large pasty, sufficient for each member of the family to have a portion, or in small ones, one for each person.

In some parts of the county, meat potatoes and onions only are used, but in other turnips are also added, the reason being that as they contain much water, this makes the mixture nice and moist, and far more flavorsome than if water is used to give the necessary moisture.

Required for the Pastry:
One and a half pounds of flour.
Three quarters of a pound of lard or dripping.
Cold water.
One and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder.
Half a teaspoonful of salt.
For the Mixture:
Twelve ounces of potatoes.
Eight ounces of meat.
Two ounces of onion.
Two ounces of turnip.
Salt and pepper.

Cut the meat into neat, small pieces. Wash and peel the potatoes and turnips, and cut them into dice.

Chop the onion finely, mix all together on a plate with pepper and salt and two tablespoonfuls of water.

Sieve the flour, baking powder and salt into a basin; shred and rub the lard finely into it, then gradually add enough water to mix the whole into a stiff paste.

Flour a board, put on the pastry and roll it out about a quarter of an inch thick.

Cut it into neat rounds, put a good heap of meat and vegetables on the pastry, brush the edges with water, then fold the pastry over it, pressing the edges together. This is an important point; they must be so joined that none of the juices can escape.

Corns Drop Out INSTANT RELIEF

Paint on Putnam's Corn Extractor tonight, and corns feel better in the morning. Magical, the way "Putnam's" eases the pain, destroys the roots, kills a corn for all time. No pain. Cure guaranteed. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" Extractor to-day.

Pigeons in Constantinople.

In no big city in the world are there so many tame pigeons as in Constantinople. In many squares in London there are small flocks of pigeons, but in the Turkish capital they are to be seen by the thousand. These pigeons are sacred, and, indeed, many a wealthy Turk leaves money to be devoted to buying food for them. The story of why they are sacred is rather interesting. When Mohammed, the Turkish prophet, was flying from his enemies he hid in a cavern. At the mouth of the cavern two pigeons built their nest, so tradition runs, while across the entrance a spider spun its web. The soldiers who came along some days later felt certain that no one had entered the cave, seeing the birds nesting and the spider's web, and so never troubled to enter it and search. Ever since then the Turks have held pigeons and spiders to be sacred.

Needed a Double Dose.

An old colored man had a mule that would not move for him. He pulled and dragged his mule until he was exhausted and finally he sat down and said, "Well, ole fellow, yo's got de best ob me." There was a drug store across the street, and a thought struck him. He went across and he said, "Has yo' got anything dat will make dat mule ob mine go?" The druggist said, "I don't know; I can try it." He came out and punched a little medicine into the mule's side. The mule commenced to wriggle around, and finally off he started over the side of the hill at a brisk pace. Sambo watched him for a moment or two and then ran into the drug store saying, "Mister, how much yo' charge for dat medicine?" "Ten cents." "Has yo' any mo'?" "Yes." "Den jes put twenty cents wuf inter me so I kin ketch dat mule."

THANKFUL MOTHERS

Thousands of thankful mothers throughout Canada—many of them your own neighbors—speak with the greatest praise of that splendid medicine, Baby's Own Tablets. Many mothers would have no other medicine for their little ones. Among these is Mrs. Albert Nie, St. Brieux, Sask., who says: "I have been using Baby's Own Tablets for the past seven years and they have done my four children a world of good. I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A GREAT LOSS

What Forest Fires Have Cost Canada in 1916.

Canada has lost through forest fires in 1916 over nine million dollars. This equals more than six times what has been spent on forest protection work from coast to coast.

The enormous sum wasted through this year's forest fires, most of which were preventable, would add another $100 to the first year's pension allowance of nearly 19,000 Canadian soldiers.

It is noteworthy that while some parts of the Dominion owe to rainy weather their immunity from fire damage, the season's record proves beyond gainsay that in areas where first rate fire protection systems were in operation, losses of life and property were held down to a remarkable minimum.

Quebec had some heavy fires in the Lake St John and Saguenay districts, also in the Gaspe peninsula and west of Escalana on the Transcontinental railway. It is a striking fact, however, that within the 24,000 square miles of Quebec, covered by the two well-organized associations of limit holders, the amount of green timber burnt is practically negligible. This immunity was not a matter of luck, but of consistent patient effort to educate settlers, lumberjacks and others in care with fire, coupled with a system of promptly reporting all outbreaks, and attacking forest fires in their incipiency with large forces of men and modern equipment.

British Columbia faced fairly favorable fire conditions through the summer months, and the cost of fire fighting was reduced by about 75 per cent. over the record of 1915. The number of fires was about half of last year. The British Columbia forest protection service is the most complete in Canada thus far and the saving of timber is a logical consequence.

A heavy average of rainfall kept fire troubles at arm's length in Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba, and this weather condition was undoubtedly responsible for the escape of the large areas of big timber throughout Ontario. The Claybelt fires at the end of July and first week of August provided a tragic sacrifice of 262 lives, and what is estimated to be six million dollars worth of property. There was practically no forest guarding organization in the fire-swept district, except along the railway track.

New Brunswick escaped the risks of 1916 with a very small timber loss, Nova Scotia having a similar experience. The records of the Dominion Railway Board show that the private-owned railway lines of Canada have not been responsible this year for any damaging forest fires. Those that were started were promptly extinguished by railway employees.

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BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child. The chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

MAN.

(Edgar A. Guest in Detroit Free Press).

I've seen the creatures at the zoo,
And laughed at funny thing they do,
I've seen the ostrich hide his head,
The boa constricting being fed,
I've heard the jungle monarch roar
And watched him pace his little floor,
I've studied lynxes, dogs and cats,
And cows and pigs, and even rats
And all are natural in their ways
And free from sham live out their days.
And thinking of all creatures queer
I'd say that man's the queerest here.

The human animal to me
Is more a thing of mystery
Than is the spindle-necked giraffe
At which we gaze but to laugh
One day all smiles, with courage fine
With head erect and eyes that shine
He woos his way; the next, he wails
And scatters gloom and dismal tales
And in his rage he does more harm
Than all the wolves about the farm
He poses, swaggers, boasts and broods
Swayed by his habits and his moods.

One day you'll find a man a man,
Serving some high and noble plan,
The next he'll be a creature small,
Without an aim or plan at all,
He'll drink too much, and over-eat,
Rival the beggar in the street
And, following his own desires,
Wallow in mud until he mires,
Or, puffed with vanity, will try
To live a gold and tinsel lie
And pose as being what he's not,
Thus letting finer virtues rot.

Of all that live by nature's plan
The queerest animal is man.
He can be gentle, honest, kind,
Modest and simple and refined
And often is, and yet at times
He stoops to vice and shame and crimes
With all the strength that wisdom brings
He keeps on doing foolish things
And out of temper or in jest
Will hurt the ones he loves the best
There is no furred or feathered clan
So puzzling as the tribe of man.

Where there is much light, the shadows are deepest.—Goethe.

TRAPPERS! Send your RAW FURS to JOHN HALLAM

and receive highest cash prices. We send money the same day the furs are received. [illegible]

FREE [illegible]

JOHN HALLAM Limited
201 Hallam Building, Toronto.

WIT AND HUMOR

A QUIET MAID.

(Boston Transcript)

Caller—That new girl of yours seems nice and quiet.

Hostess—Oh, very quiet. She doesn't even disturb the dust when she's cleaning the room.

UNCOUTH.

(Exchange)

"Bill Blunt is one of those rough and ready chaps, isn't he?"

"Yes, that describes him pretty well. He is rough in manners and dress, and he's ready to do anything except work."

HIS FAVORITE STUDY.

(Washington Star)

"What's your favorite study?"

"Botany," replied the indifferent student.

"But they don't teach botany in your school."

"No. If they did they'd probably turn me against it, as they have with most of the others."

A FACT.

(Widow)

New Teacher—Who can tell me a thing of importance that did not exist a hundred years ago?

Little Boy—Me.

SCRIPTURAL AUTHORITY.

(Rochester Times)

"Look here, doctor," roared the irate man who had just received a bill from the physician, "on what do you base these enormous charges?"

"On the best authority in the world," calmly responded the doctor. "Doesn't the Bible say: "All that a man hath will he give for his life"?"

URGENT.

(New York Evening Post)

Just as the Christmas dinner was on the table, and the family had gathered about it, Big Sister stepped into the hall to look at her hair in the mirror there.

Helen was hungry, and everything did look and smell so good, and yet she knew well that Father would not say grace until Big Sister was also in her place.

"Hurry up, Ruth," she called. "God's waiting."

GAMBLING.

(London Tid-Bits)

Jack (rushing into papa's room)—Papa, the coffee-pot and the kettle are singing.

Papa—Nothing strange about that, my boy.

Jack—But they are singing for a wager.

Papa—Nonsense!

Jack—But I can prove it.

Papa—How.

Jack—Because the frying pan is in the middle holding the steaks!

PRESERVING THE WRECKAGE.

(Exchange.)

Bobby came home in bad shape one day, with his face bruised and battered, and two of his front teeth missing. Upon cross-examination he admitted that he had been involved in a physical difficulty with another boy, who had apparently held his own well.

"Now, Bobby," his mother said, "I told you not to fight, but you have been at it again, and have lost two of your teeth."

"Oh, no, I didn't lose 'em," said Bobby, cheerfully. "I've got 'em both in my pocket."

THE MAN AT THE GATE.

(Rochester Times.)

Sunday School Teacher (reviewing the story of the beggar Lazarus)—Who was the poor fellow who sat at the gate watching all the people go inside and wishing that he, too, could get in and enjoy himself?

Reddy Backrow—De guy in de box office.

HE WASN'T SCOTCH.

(Exchange.)

The chief of the clan McIntosh once had a dispute with a cabman about his fare.

"Do you know who I am?" indignantly exclaimed the Highlanders. "I am the McIntosh."

"I don't care if you are the umbrella," replied the cabby; "I'll have my rights."

ONE WAY TO DO IT.

(Rochester Times.)

"Father, how do you fill a fountain pen?" asked Johnny.

"Well," asked his father, "is it your pen that you want to fill?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, then, my boy," thoughtfully answered father, "I would fill the bathtub with ink, and then get in and fill the pen."

FROM S. S. EXAMINATION.

(Living Church, Milwaukee)

Question—What effect did the Ten Commandments have upon the children of Israel?

Answer—The Ten Commandments made the children of Israel very miserable.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

(Yonkers Statesman)

Patience—I hear Will has been hurt again in his car?

Patrice—Yes, he has.

"That's about his sixth accident, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"The idea! Where did he get that chauffeur of his?"

"His doctor recommended him."

THE SILVER LINING OF THE CLOUD.

(Rochester Times).

The pessimist was suffering from rheumatism. "Every bone in my body aches," he complained bitterly.

"That's all right," said the optimist cheerfully. "You ought to be glad that you are not a shad."

THEY CHEATED HIM.

(Exchange)

Sandy had returned to his native village in Scotland after a visit to London. On being asked what he thought of the great city he said: "It is grand, but the folks are no honest."

"How is that?" asked his friend.

"Well, I bought a box o' pins labeled a thousand for two cents, and, coming home on the train, I counted them an' found them 12 short."

PROVIDENTIAL FACILITIES.

(Exchange)

A farmer in a small way walked into the office of one of the great fire insurance companies and intimated that he wished to insure his barn and a couple of haystacks.

"What facilities have you for extinguishing a fire in your village?" inquired the superintendent of the office.

The man scratched his head and pondered over the matter for a little while. Eventually he answered: "Well, it sometimes rains."

KEEPING HER BUSY.

(Ladies' Home Journal)

An old lady went one morning to a friend who kept poultry, to purchase a setting of eggs. The latter, not having many on hand, asked: "Have you got your broody hen?"

"Well, no," answered the prospective purchaser, "but our old hen has broken her leg and she might as well spend her time hatching out some eggs as to sit around doing nothing."

THEN PECKEM FLED.

(Rochester Times)

"William," said Mrs. Peckem, sternly, "did you ever stop to think that someone might steal me when you were away?"

"Well," responded the poor husband, with a faraway look, "I was a little alarmed when a horse thief was prowling through these parts last week."

Mrs. Peckem stiffened up haughtily.

"A horse thief, eh?"

"Yes, I heard that he carried off two or three nags from this district."

And then Peckem made a bee-line for the club.

The First Showing of Fall Furs

Rich, Luxurious Furs but a luxury you can safely indulge in at the very moderate prices these are marked.

We buy our furs from a house of long-established reputation and are in a position to guarantee satisfaction. No tricks. No nonsense, but good honest quality and for this reason it is especially desirable to patronize a merchant of known integrity and reliability.

No store can nor does buy to better advantage nor does buy to better advantage nor does any retail organization, big or little, give better value than we are offering in our Fur Department. **See Our Furs when You wish to Buy.**

BIG SPECIAL IN JAPAN TAFFETA WAISTS

We have received direct from Canada's biggest waist house, 4 dozen beautiful Jap. Taffeta Waists in Ivory shade. They come in four distinct and beautiful styles. Sizes 34 to 42. Regular price $3.50.

Our Special Price - $2.25

NEW RAIN COATS AT OLD PRICES

We have a brand new stock of women's rain coats in brown, fawn, pearl grey and black shades. Waterproof but equally good for dust and wind. They are reliable quality and are selling at practically the old prices. 32 to 44 bust measure.

Prices $5.00, $6.00, $8.50 and $10.00.

STEPHAN BROS

Butterick Pattern
8681

A Popular Princess

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

VISIT OUR

BUTTERICK PATTERN DEPARTME'T

See "Butterick Fashions," the Quarterly Style Review, "The Delineator" and the complete counter Catalogue.

The Delineator, the Fashions Authority of the world. Regular price $1.50: special now 75c for full year.

Butterick quarterly Winter Books, and a 10c or 15c pattern free.

NOVEMBER FASHION SHEETS

J. H. APPEL
Phone 53 Walkerton

WALKERTON'S CASH SALE STORE

Surprising richness never shown with more attractiveness than now in our admirable selections of new and seasonable goods. The power of low prices never more strongly exemplified.

Dressgoods
Just in, a new line of Dressgoods, in navy and black serge, at the old prices from 65c to $2.75

Corduroys & Velveteens
New Corduroys in Navy and Copenhagen Blue, Red, White and Purple. These are all good quality and sell at popular prices.

Ladies' Underwear
Our stock of Ladies' Winter Underwear is complete in all lines of cotton, union and all wool goods, from 25c to $1.25 a piece.

Men's Felt Hats
A new stock of up-to-date men's and boys' felt hats at popular prices. Just in.

Men's Shirts
We have a big range of Men's Shirts in all the newest shades and patterns. Excellent values at $1.00 each.

Men's Sox
Men's Cashmere Sox Llama Brand, going at 35c per pair. These are exceptionally good values.

Pure Food Grocery
Below we quote some of the many bargains in the Pure Food Grocery for this week:— A good bulk Tea, in black, green, or mixed, of a good quality, reg. 40c; special 3 pounds for $1.00. Roasted Rio Coffee, No. 1, special 25 and 30c per lb.
Highest prices paid for farm produce. Goods delivered promptly.

Phone No. 7 **J. WEBER** Walkerton

IF YOU WANT

Peaches, Plums, Pears, Gem Jars, Sugar, or Cash for Butter & Eggs,
GO TO
C. PATRICK
ONE TON ONIONS WANTED
PHONE 165 - WALKERTON

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

OTTER CREEK

Mr. George Pfohl and son of South Line were visitors at Mr. David Grem's.

Miss Katie Gress left Monday for Galt to attend the wedding of her niece Miss Elvina to Mr. Robert Rutherford of Galt. Wedding takes place on Wednesday at 2 o'clock.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hutton, formerly of here, of Bruce, a son, on Oct. 15th.

Mr. Earl and Almeda Quans were visitors at Mr. Wm. Mielhausen's of Walkerton.

Recollect I was in here last week and bought an incubator. Yes: I remember, I trust you found it in good order. "In good order! Why say man the "thing" hasn't laid an egg since I bought it."

Mrs. Zarn of Walkerton is visiting at Mr. Henry Steinhagen's.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Ernest Smith took place on Tuesday afternoon from the home of Mr. William Perschbacher's of 12 con. Carrick. Deceased was born in the year 1840, Mecklenbourg, Germany, and died Oct. 15th, 1916, in the home of her son Mr. Wm. Perschbachers. The remains were carried to rest in the Evangelical Cemetery 10th con. Carrick, after burial Service was held in the church by Rev. Greuzenbach. He preached on the text Revelations 14th chap., 13th verse. She leaves to mourn one sister and two sons, Mr. Samuel Smith of Hanover and Mr. Ezra Smith of Carrick and four daughters, Mrs. Henry Koenig and Mrs. Wm. Perschbacher of 12 con. Carrick, Mrs. Jno Krueger of the 10th and Mrs. Hopf of Berlin. Her last illness was dropsy from which she suffered about a year.

GLAMIS

Mrs. Reith and Miss Louise have been visiting Toronto friends the past week.

Inspector Bald of Port Elgin paid Glamis school a visit last week.

Mr. Arthur Groves made a business trip to Toronto on Friday.

Mrs. Angus McLean and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. McLean and family attended the marriage of his niece, Miss Sadie Matheson, in Southampton on Wednesday.

Miss Florence Webb is visiting friends near Paisley.

Rev. Mr. Reith is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mrs. John Derhan has returned from a visit with Detroit and London friends.

Mrs. Thos. Gamble and son are visiting in Stratford.

Pte Clyde McKeeman of the motor cycle corps returned to London on Thursday.

Mr. James Thompson is in Toronto this week on business.

The teachers from Glamis and vicinity attended the Teachers Convention in Kincardine on Thursday and Friday.

Miss Daisy Cronin was in London the latter end of the week bidding good-bye to her brother, Lieut. Cronin of the 160th Bruce Battalion.

Mr. R. Y. McFadyen's many friends regret to learn of his critical condition at his home in Toronto. No hope is entertained for his recovery.

Since writing the above item, word has been received that Mr. McFayden passed away at his home in Toronto on Monday. Remains are being brought here on Wednesday. More particulars next week.

Additional Correspondence on Page 5

CARGILL

Mrs. M. Bell spent the past week with friends in Galt and Hamilton.

Mrs. Leo Williams left on Thursday for her home in Walkerville after spending the past two months with her mother, Mrs. Alex Thompson.

Miss Clara Grainger is visiting with friends in Stratford and Chatham.

Mr. H. M. Brownscombe visited in London a few days last week with his son, Pte. W. Brownscombe of the 160th Bruce Battalion, returning to Stratford for the week-end.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Homer returned on Saturday from an extended visit with friends in Toronto and Farrans Point.

Rev. W. C. Almack occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church, Paisley, on Sunday, Rev. Creighton of that place conducting the anniversary services in Eden Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Schmidt of Walkerton, Sundayed with the former's brother, Jos. J. Schmidt.

Messrs W. D. Cargill M. P. P. and J. Clancy, were in London on Saturday bidding the boys Good-Bye on their trip Overseas.

Mr. Geo. Sirse received his Dodge Car the first of the week.

Your correspondent paid a visit to Carling Heights, London on Saturday to see the boys before their departure for the East. The "fall in" was at 12.15 p.m. and all carried their full equipment including their kit bags, and led by the bugle band of the 153rd Wellington Batt. they marched to the G.T.R. depot, London East, their own Band bringing up the rear. Arriving here A and B Cos. boarded the first section and C and D Co's, the second, departing at 1 20 p.m. and 1.50 p. m. respectively for Halifax. The reception given the Battalion by the citizens of London on its march and departure showed the esteem in which they were held and it has been the greatest Boost the County has ever had and all eyes will be on the course followed by the 160th.

Corp. Jas. Hamilton who assisted recruiting was the only one rejected in the Cargill bunch.

Lance-Corps. Anderson and Clancy each received an additional stripe last week and are now full fledged Corporals.

Mrs. Irving of Paisley visited a few days last week with Mrs. F.L. Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Schuett and family with Chauffeur Hanmore motored to Clifford on Sunday and visited with friends.

Messrs. MacRae and Mitchell of the Head Office, Royal Bank, Toronto inspected the local branch here on Tuesday.

Mrs. M. J. Kenny returned to her home in Denver, Colo. on Wednesday after a few weeks' visit with friends here.

VESTA

Miss Florence Connolly, court stenographer of Walkerton, spent Thanksgiving at the home of her parents.

Miss M. Webb, teacher S. S. No 11 spent Thanksgiving at her home near Glammis.

Mr. William McGill and Miss Martha Lembke, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at Sacred Heart Church, Walkerton, by Rev. Father Haller, Oct. 11th. On their return from a short honeymoon trip to London they were given a grand reception at the home of his brother Dan, Friday evening. A large number of costly presents were brought showing the high esteem in which this young couple are held.

Another North Brant boy honored, in the person of Rev. Fr. J. P. Ferguson Cobourg, Oct. 11th, special to the Globe:—"Rev. Fr. Ferguson formerely of St. Mary's parish, Lindsay, has been appointed to the parish of Warkworth, Burnley and Harwood, Northumberland, Co. Before leaving he was presented with a purse of $400.50 and numerous other gifts. Mayor Kylie presided over the gathering and Senator McHugh, Mr Peter Kennedy, Mr. P. Clancy of South Ofc. Principal Rogers, Monsignor Casey and the other clergy of the District gave addresses."

EDEN GROVE

This is the kind of weather that makes a feller hunt up his last year's mittens.

The fowl supper—the great Annual event given under the auspices of the Methodist Church Monday evening—not withstanding the juicy weather was a decided success. Early in the evening autoes, carriages etc. filled with the cream of the surrounding country commenced to come, Everybody looking happy and bent on enjoying themselves. About seven o'clock the farmers, Chesley choir numbering 25 members, followed by a large number of their admirers arrived after partaking of a most delicious supper served by the ladies of the church—All adjourned to the Church, which was well filled. A splendid program was rendered by the Chesley choir under the able Leadership of Mr. Sanderson an old Eden Grove boy. Rev. J. Creighton Paisley acted as Chairman and kept the larger Audience in the best of humor.

Mrs. Clark, Cargill, spent Sunday with friends in the Grove.

The proceeds of the Red Cross Social Evening amounted to over fourteen dollars, quite a number from Cargill being present.

Mrs. Lochleen Cargill visited friends in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearson and son Melvin were in London Saturday seeing the 160th. off.

Mrs. Tennant visited Paisley friends last week.

Rev. J. Creighton, Paisley delivered two very able and impressive Anniversary sermons in the Methodist Church Sunday. The choir rendered special music which was also well appreciated by the large audience present.

Miss Long, teacher, Dunkeld, and Miss Lena Pinkerton and Miss Koexof Pinkerton were among the outsiders who attended the social evening held in the Masonic Hall last week.

MILDMAY

Lieut. Geo. Helwig, Ptes. Earl Harper and Geo. Weiler of the 160th, were rejected at the final examination last week. The other boys passed successfully. Lieut. Helwig and Pte. Geo. Weiler are home. Pte. Harper is to be transferred to another part of the army.

The Epworth League of the Methodist Church held a social evening on Wednesday night of last week. The collection taken at the close was handed over to the Red Cross.

I guess this is the time of year when we can say,

"The melancholy days are come,
The saddest of the year,
Of wailing winds and naked trees,
And meadows brown and sere."

Rev. Mr. Mitchell B.A. of Victoria College preached two powerful sermons on "The Excellence of Character" in the Methodist Church on Sunday. Rev. Mr. Halfyard of Victoria College will occupy the pulpit next Wednesday.

Schools will be closed on Thursday and Friday of this week on account of the Teachers' Convention which meets at Chesley.

A party of local sports went out rabbit shooting on Monday.

Mr. Jack Schourr returned to Galt to resume his work on Friday last.

Mr. Henry Hergott and Mr. David David Weber went to St. Thomas to install one of their cider presses and apple butter outfits about half a mile from the city.

Mr. Robb of St. Thomas intends to manufacture apple butter or latwerk as the Germans call it from the apples in that section which otherwise would go to waste.

CARRICK

The people of S. S. No. 3, Carrick, assembled at the home of Mr. George Scott, 12th con, Carrick, recently to give a send-off to the boys of the neighborhood who are going Overseas. Each of the five, Russell Hutton, Albert Fenner, Gordon Hogg, Stephen Hickling and Jacob Lerch, were presented with a five dollar gold piece and a copy of a very nice address which was read by Mr. Arthur Fletsch. Songs by the children of the school, conducted by Mrs. Patten, music by the Aristocracy Orchestra, and dancing followed. This Section is proud of the young men who have gone to represent us at the Front.

COAL OIL

Something New in Coal Oil

Patterson Bros. have just received a carload of American Special High Grade Oil to be sold at the following prices:-

5 GALLONS - 85c.
SINGLE GALS. - 20c.

Special Price to Farmers
With Tanks of 20 Gallons or More

We can also supply you with the tanks. Bring along the cans and give it a trial.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware Merchants Phone 61 Successors to H. A. Havill

Exceptionally Attractive are New Arrivals in Blouses

Beautiful white Voile Waists just in, the very latest in style. Prices, $2.00, $2.25, $2.75 and $3.00.

Swell Silk waists in white, Maie, Peach and black. Soft silks and silk crepe, at $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00.

We are showing a swell selection of Ladies' and Children's Coats, right up to the minute in cut and style and very moderately priced.

Sweater Coats are another line we specialize in and we have a very large and well assorted stock to choose from, the small sizes for the kiddies starting at 60c each right up to the heavy all wool for men and women at $5.00, $6.00 and $6.50 each. Secure these now.

We have now a splendid assortment of Ladies', Misses', Men's and Boy's Underwear. Turnbull's, Penman's, Wolsey and Nova Scotia wool. Now is your time to get underwear at right prices. Anticipate your winter wants and get them now while we have them at right prices.

"Fitwell" Hats for Fall are here and you will feel correctly dressed when you have one of our new shapes to harmonize with your Fall Suit or Overcoat. Come in and see.

McBURNEY & CO.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised. Wednesday, Oct. 18)

Hay, per ton,	7.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bush.	55 to	55
Wheat " "	1.50 to	1.50
Barley, " "	70 to	70
Buckwheat "	70 to	70
Potatoes, per bag.	1.65 to	1.65
Hogs, per cwt,	10.15 to	10.15
Butter, per lb,	34 to	34
Eggs, per doz.	35 to	35

THE POPULAR
WAR MEMENTO GIFT
Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
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"The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited
C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

Do You Miss the Concerts?

Theatre and amusement of the winter season?

The New Edison

supplies what you miss. It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison

No Needles to Change
No Partially Reproduced Music.
Indestructible Records

No unevenness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualititles, no shortened records.

Wont you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privelege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON
Jeweler Walkerton

Quality Store

Freshness and absolute cleanliness are factors that add their attractiveness to this store. And the low prices you will find for first quality of goods.

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

Coal and Wood

When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to

ALEX. ERNST
Phone 143 Orange st., Walkerton

New Butcher Shop

I am opening a New Butcher Shop on Saturday morning with a full line of

FRESH AND CURED MEATS. Also GROCERIES.

See my prices and display of Meats in my window before you buy.

Jno. Ward

GIRLS WANTE[illegible]

For Office work to fill the p[illegible] men who have gone or are going [illegible] Front. Young women can r[illegible] country real service by preparin[illegible] positions in banks and busines[illegible]
Special Courses of training [illegible] keeping. Shorthand and all other Commercial subjects now in progress. Students admitted any time. Illustrated catalogue free.

NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.
C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

School Shoes
For the Boys and Girls at
C. Petteplace's

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 40 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, OCTOBER 26th 1916 $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

"VINOL" The Delicious Cod Liver and Iron Tonic Without Oil

For a nervous run-down condition, lack of energy, chronic coughs, loss of appetite, gives strength and vitality.

Especially recommended as a strengthening tonic for elderly people, weak women and pale children and during convalesence.

It is agreeable to the most delicate stomach.

$1.00 a Bottle.

"THE VINOL AGENCY"

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

REXALL RHEUMATIC REMEDY

is well worth trying.

In liquid or tablet form 50cts.

A.P.SIEVERIGHT
DRUGS and KODAKS

WALL PAPER
Cut Rate Sale

33⅓ off entire fine selected stock of wall papers.
Remnants at half-price.

McCRUM'S
BOOK STORE

Harvard Brown
The new color for women's fine shoes
FOR FALL
made in Russian Calf, laced 8 in. top, perforation on vamp.
Price $6.00
Ramsey
The Shoeman

WE CALL
To your attention our stock of Overcoating and Pantings for fall and winter wear. Varied colorings and smart weaves distinguish our lines, over 100 hundred patterns to pick from:
Come in now and select the particular pattern and style you want.

Our Men's Furnishings Please Particular Men

We are well ready for you with an excellent stock of union and two-piece suits, all weights and in all sizes, Sweater Coats, best styles and qualities at old prices, Work Shirts, Overalls, Odd Pants, Mitts, Gloves, Hats, Caps, Raincoats, Heavy Wool Sox, etc., selling at moderate prices.
Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing, given special attention.

G. T. Rourke
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton Phone 186 Ontario

OUR "SWISS NAVY"

Capt. "Had" Robertson Says the Tanks Have Done Excellent Work to Date Thinks War Will Last at Least Eight Months Longer.

September 22nd, 1916.

Dear Attie,—

This is an off night with us, and we are all lying around on our bunks reading papers, some writing letters, and one of the boys is playing the gramophone. It does not seem much like war except for the roar of the guns. It is hard to keep any glass in the windows on account of the concussion of the guns. I am writing this on my knee and by the light of a candle, so I trust you may be able to read it. Roy is in his bunk along side of me and is reading the paper. I was out on horseback this morning and was sticking around camp this afternoon, and was glad that I did so as Jim dropped in. He happened to be going through our area in a motor so dropped in to see us. I took a trip up with him and saw some of our "Swiss Navy." They sure are some land ships, and have done excellent work up to date. It seems hard to imagine what will come next. It seems to me that we are going back to ancient methods, but making them more formidable and destructive. It sure is some war when you come to think of fighting underground, undersea, on land and water, then in the air, using all kinds of explosives, air darts, fire, clubs with spikes in them, steel helmets, armour plated machines to travel overland, one wonders where it is going to end. Even at that, the boys get so used to it they carry on natural-like. They march up the line singing and whistling. Saw one Battalion marching up the other day and they were singing "God only knows how dry I am." It was raining then, and had been for three days, so I guess there wasn't very much that was dry about them. When you consider these conditions and that they were going up to sit and take a shelling for hours, then over the parapet to follow up our own barrage as close as possible until they got hand to hand with Fritz, some spirit.

The artillery work is wonderful when you consider that men can figure on walking right behind a barrage in safety while a few yards in front is a perfect hell. A great deal of credit has to be given to the air service, which is proving wonderful and even the German papers own up to it. Diaries on Germans, who were captured all talk about our air service and the cowardice of their own men. It is hardly that, but ours is so much superior that they have not got much show.

Everything points to a superb victory, but not for another eight months or so. The German people have to be shown that they are badly beaten, and that cannot be done this fall before the wet season. Why some of the Bosche prisoners state that London is burnt down and the German Navy has control of the North Sea, so you see what they are being fed on.

We are looking forward to leave now in a few weeks and it will be a pleasant change to get into the city and see some shows, have a decent bed and some decent meals. When you hear any of the bunch grouching, why don't consider it seriously as they don't seem to be real soldiers until they can grouch about anything and everything.

September 23rd.

I think I mentioned in my last letter that I had seen Jim and he gave me a lot of tobacco and two pipes, one for Roy. There are a great many partridges in the fields around about, but we are not allowed to shoot though as it is too dangerous for the troops. Our Interpreter was telling me that the troops shot a lot of wild bear in the woods near Pozieres. It seems that there are still a number kept on the estates in France. Our deer season will soon be in again and I bet they will be thick this year, as there cannot have been much shooting last Fall and there will be less this.

"Had."

"BLOWN UP" BY SHELL

But "Came Down Again"—Dr. Fraser Refers Vaguely to Hair-breath Escape from Death on the Somme —Some Thrilling Experiences.

That the rumor that Dr. Fraser was blown up at the Front, had some foundation in fact, appears from a letter which Mr. Arthur Collins received lately, although the Doctor makes only vague reference to the incident. Dr. Fraser has been having some thrilling experiences and he gives an interesting account of it in the letter which we are permitted to publish:—

Forward Area,
September 30th 1916.

Dear Attie:—

Have just passed through the most exciting week I have had for some time. I sent you a cable-gram, because there was a rumor that I was blown up. Well I was, but I came down again. Some of the German shells seem to have very little shrapnel in them just the high explosive but most of them are full enough. Went up on the day that Thiepval and Combles were taken. Although the casualties were not heavy in comparison with the results achieved still we had a very busy time of it. The bombardment that started the show was something that cannot be imagined as one paper said, it was fantastic. Three quarters of an hour after the bombardment started German prisoners were coming over the field and we were smoking Bosche cigars. Just as soon as the first barrage lifted they beat it over to us. They cannot run the other way because the barrage was then behind them, and as they said, a mouse could not get through it. The enclosed is a very good photo taken by the Official Photographer, who seemed to be everywhere. It shows how the wounded were dressed in the reserve trenches. The advanced dressing stations were in deep dugouts, but we had to get them back to them first, and the shelling kept up. I told you about two of our officers being wounded, Kelly and Jeffs. Two more were wounded this week Woods and Jeffrey, both light but are at duty. One day I was going into Courcelette with a party of bearers, they turned a machine gun on us. We ducked into a shell hole and would have liked to have stayed there, but shells started dropping around—they snipe there with whiz bangs. We started but the machine gun began popping again. We crawled along between the holes and made for a dug out. It was really a series of underground chambers, two bed rooms, a dining room, a kitchen, with a cooking range and several passages with three openings outside. It had been fitted up with a regular switch board for telephoning, electric lights, push bells &c., easy chairs and splendid bedsteads. The Bosche Anti-Aircraft is a joke here. Our Planes fly over their lines back and forth all the time. There is a constant hum in the air. They are no longer in singles or pairs, but in flocks and are very seldom fired at, while up in the salient, they used to plaster the sky with puffs. Things have been going fine, and there is no sign of a let up. The Canadians will have not more than one more tour I hope. Best regards.

"Jim."

A Bruce Pioneer

The funeral of Wm. Watson took place Monday afternoon from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. F. F. Moore of Teeswater. He was one of the pioneers of Bruce County, having been born 83 years ago near Ottawa and coming here early in life. After his marriage he settled on the farm on which Teeswater is now built. In addition to farming he conducted a lumber and sawmill for many years. He leaves four sons and two daughters.

DIED

TAYLOR—In Walkerton, on Sunday, Oct. 22nd, Kenneth Moreton Taylor, aged 31 years, 6 months and 11 days.

BURNHAM—In Brant Tp. on Friday, Oct. 20th, Mary Rivers, relict of the late Albert Burnham, aged 88 years, 9 months, 3 days.

STROME—In Culross, on Oct. 9, Caroline Lines, widow of the late Noah Strome, aged 68 years.

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BORN

WHITEHEAD—At Cargill, on Monday Oct. 23rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Ben Whitehead, a son.

KRAMER—At Excel, Alta., on October 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kramer, a son.

MCGREGOR—In Culross, on Oct. 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McGregor, a daughter.

STRAUS—In Carrick, on Oct. 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Straus, a daughter.

Carrick Gave $600

Carrick Tp. raised $600 for the British Red Cross on Trafalgar Day by a farm to farm canvass. Otter Creek division contributed $72.

+ + +

Walkerton Lady Married

Mrs. Madeline Ernst, who with her daughter, Marion and Pearl, removed recently to Owen Sound, was married on October 11th at the Methodist Parsonage, Owen Sound, by Rev. Mr. Kelly, to Mr. Geo. B. Ellis of Owen Sound.

+ + +

Wounded In Chest

Mr. William Keppler got word this week that his son-in-law, Sergt-Major George Curlew of Toronto, has been wounded at the Front. He is now in the hospital suffering from gunshot wounds in the chest. Sergt-Major Curlew went over in the 35th. Batt'n, with the First Canadian Contingent in August 1915. His wife and two small sons live at Todmorden, Toronto. A good photo of the Sergt-Major appeared in the Toronto Star a few days ago.

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Brant Pioneer Gone.

The death occured on Friday of a very old and respected Brant resident, Mrs. Mary Rivers Burnham, relict of the late Albert Burnham in her 88th year. She was a member of the Rivers family, who were among Brant's earliest settlers. Mrs. Burnham had been poorly since suffering a stroke last winter. Death resulted from old age. A family of six children survive. They are:—Bruce, Richard and Mrs. Smart at home, Harry and Albert at Galt a married daughter, Amanda at Toronto. The funeral was conducted on Monday by Rev. R. Perdue, rector of St. Thomas Church, Walkerton.

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Walkerton Gives $1600

The Trafalgar Day canvass for the Red Cross in Walkerton has brought in so far $1367.15 in cash, the total contributions will run about $1600. This is nearly seven hundred dollars less than last year, but it must be remembered that a great many citizens are busy paying so much a month on the combined Patriotic and Canadian Red Cross Fund which was subscribed three or four months ago. The weather was about as bad as possible for a canvass on Thursday but the pouring rain did not hinder the Committee of thirty-odd canvassers from covering the ground pretty thoroughly. The exact amount subscribed is not yet known as the lists have not yet been gone over since the death of the Secretary-treasurer, K. M. Taylor.

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Dicks—O'Neil

A quiet wedding was celebrated at the church of the Holy Rosary, Detroit, on Monday, October 23rd, at 9 a. m. when Miss Mary O'Neil, daughter of Mr. Hugh J. O'Neil of Walkerton, was united in marriage to Mr. Earl Dicks of Detroit, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Father Van Antwerp. The bride, who was handsomely gowned in navy blue broad cloth with hat to match, was assisted by Miss Josephine Ehrlich who wore black velvet. Mr. Edward Monahor, a cousin of the bride, acted as best man. Afterwards a dainty wedding dinner was served at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Ditner. Mr. and Mrs. Dicks are at present spending a few days in Walkerton on their wedding tour.

+ + +

Greenock Will Give

An enthusiastic meeting of ratepayers of Greenock, met at the call of Reeve Phalen at Chepstow on Tuesday afternoon to discuss what action the township Council should take towards contributing to the British Red Cross. Senator J. J. Donelly occupied the chair, and Mr. Joseph Carter acted as secretary. W. H. Cargill M. P., H. M. Lay and John Rowland were the speakers. Mr. Rowland said he had never sought a public office in his life but he would like to be Member of Parliament for a few months when the boys come back to have a part in seeing that they got a square deal. A resolution was carried unanimously asking the Township Council to vote 1 mill, or about $1800 for the British Red Cross.

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Our School Inspector

The Chesley Enterprise published a very nice half tone cut of Inspector John McCool of East Bruce last week, the occasion being the annual teachers' convention at Chesley. Mr McCool takes an active part in every convention, in fact in everything that pertains to the welfare of both teachers and children in spite of his multitude of duties. His work includes the inspection of no less than 117 Public Schools extending over a stretch of country of 120 miles from North to South. Mr. McCool although a Bruce County boy, was English Master in London Collegiate Institute before his appointment to the East Bruce Inspectorate in 1900. Mr. McCool has filled the position in such a way as to win the highest respect and confidence of all who have to do with educational matters in the County.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

News About Town on page 5.

Delivery Boy wanted at C. Patricks.

Paisley gave $800 to the British Red Cross.

Special wool ringland gloves at 50c at Woodman's.

Mr. Will Patterson spent the week-end at Chesley.

Bruce Tp. Council voted $1,000 to the British Red Cross.

Mrs. McNamara is spending the week at Mount Forest.

Mr. L. H. McNamara returned on Friday from a visit to North Bay.

A few blue and black suitings at the old price at Woodman & Co's.

Mr. Charles Stephan's handsome new residence is nearing completion.

Buy your Fall suit at Woodman & Co's, next to Vogan's Hardware Store.

Miss Doris Graef of Clifford spent a few days of last week with Mrs. F. G. Eidt.

Mrs. Cummer of Toronto is visiting her daughter, Miss Cummer of the High School Staff.

Pure Manitoba and Choice Family Flour at right prices. Central Grocery, W. G. Searle.

Mr. Con. Schnurr is shipping a carload of apples to the West, bought from Mr. Adam Becker.

Get one of those $2.25 and $2.50 black, brown or blue felt hats for $1.75 at Woodman Co's.

Mr. H. G. Tucker, barrister, of Owen Sound, will act for the Crown at the Fall Assizes here on Nov. 7th

House wives will find something worth while in the Walkerton merchants ads. in the Telescope this week.

The Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Duncan instead of Mrs. Cunningham, on Thursday, Nov 2nd.

Miss Clara Schwartz of near Mildmay, who was operated on at the County Hospital on Thursday, is reported doing well.

Mr. Art Schnurr has taken a position on the Cleveland Leader. Art writes:—"All election talk here now. Watch for Wilson to win out again."

A successful tea was given by Mrs. Thos Cunningham on Saturday afternoon on behalf of the Ladies Association of the Methodist Church.

Mrs. (Rev) J. F. Reycraft and little daughter, Dorothy, of Mount Brydges, have been visiting Mrs. Reycraft's sister, Mrs. L. A. Eedy.

Mr. W. R. Bennet, Customs Relieving Officer, who has been here relieving Mr. McNamara during his holidays left on Monday for Prescott.

Mrs. J. H. Watts has returned from an extended visit to friends at a number of points including Perth, Belleville, Parry Sound, Orillia and Guelph.

The young ladies of the K. K. K. Club will give a Masquerade Dance in the Town Hall on Friday, Nov. 3rd. the proceeds to go to "A" Co, 160th. Battalion.

Father—"What is the difference between the 'quick' and the 'dead'?

Billy—"The 'quick' are those who get out of the way of automobiles and the 'dead' are those don't."

Rev's. G. C. Rock and D. McLennan gave interesting reports of the Baptist Convention at the B. & C. Church on Sunday, the Pastor speaking in the morning and Rev. McLennan at night.

Mr. Adam Sergmiller, his son Oscar of Kitchener, and grandson, Justin Steinmiller, enjoyed a good day's rabbit shooting at Gorrie last week, bagging no less than fifteen cottontails.

Capt. and Mrs. Ewhrt (nee Miss Fairservice) were here from Calgary last week on a visit to the latter's mother. The Capt. who is attached to a Battalion at Sarcee Camp near Calgary, expects to go Overseas shortly.

Walkerton Presbyterians made a liberal response on Sunday to an appeal to meet the deficit in general funds for 1916. Bruce Presbytery was asked to contribute $7,000 out of $170,000 needed for all Canada. Knox Church was asked for $114 as Walkerton's share but the local congregation gave $121.

The Bazaar given by the ladies of the Hospital Aid on Thursday was a splendid success. Nearly two hundred dollars was realized. The Town Hall was prettily decorated for the occasion. The dance given in the evening was greatly enjoyed by the young people, excellent music being furnished by the Edison phonograph.

Toronto Globe.—Many interesting papers (at the South Grey Teachers Convention) provoked lively discussions. One of the best was a masterly address by Miss May Crydesman B.A. of the Durham High School Staff. The address dealt with certain special phases of the war which have a definite bearing on the future of Canada, and pointed out the duty of our schools to foster a larger patriotism through service of humanity and the state.

Wheat is $1.65.

News About Town page 5.

Mr. James Whitehead is considerably improved this week.

Judge Klein left Wednesday morning on a trip to Battle Creek, Mich.

Miss Inez Bahn of Preston, visited her aunt Mrs. Dan Miller, this week.

A case of alleged non-support will be tried by Magistrate Tolton this evening.

Mr. John O'Hara of Detroit is spending a couple of days at Mr. J. J. Schumacher's.

A Conundrum Social will be held at the Methodist Church Thursday, Nov. 2nd.

Mr. Gordon Truax of Wingham visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam. Truax this week.

Miss Robertson of the Hospital Staff returned on Monday from holidaying at her home at Brantford.

Mrs. S. D. Croft who has been visiting friends here for the past month, returns to her home in Stratford on Friday.

Joseph Stanley, a nine year old lad from Kinloss Tp. who was brought to the County Hospital Friday evening in a very low condition, was operated upon for acute obstruction of the bowel on Saturday morning and died the same day.

+ + +

Wanted

At the Y. W. C. A., Kitchener, a housemaid. Good wages. Apply to Superintendent, Y. W. C. A., Kitchener, Ont. 40-42

+ + +

Business Is Good

It looks as if 1916 will be a record business year in Walkerton. The retailers report business good. The factories are all unusually busy. R. E. Truax & Son, who were working half time at this season last year are now working 12 hours and expect to be busy until after Christmas at least.

+ + +

Ernie Cartwright Wounded

Pte. Ernie Cartwright was reported wounded in last week's lists. Ernie was employed as a shoemaker by Mr. M. J. Ramsey before enlisting with the 34th Battalion. His home is in England. Mr. Ramsey has written his parents in the Old Country for further particulars.

+ + +

Funeral of Mrs. McCann

The funeral of the late Mrs. McCann took place here on Thursday on the arrival of the C. P. R. noon train. Her son, Mr. J. E. McCann accompained the remains from Regina. Service was conducted at the grave by Rev. C. W. Cosens, pastor of the Methodist Church, a large number of old friends being present.

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Vic Bell Missing

A telegram received on Wednesday morning by Mrs. David Bell of Goderich who is at present visiting at Mr. Henry Williams, announced that her son, Signaller Victor Bell has been missing since October 8th. Victor made his home with Mr. and Mrs. Williams before enlisting in the 31th Batt. He was well thought of here and has many friends in Walkerton.

+ + +

Walter Pitt Wounded

Mr. W. G. Searle received a telegram from Ottawa on Friday stating that, an old Walkerton boy, Lance Corp. Walter Pitt had been wounded in the left arm and is now in No 8 General Hospital at Rouen, France. Walter, who was brought up by Mr. and Mrs. Searle, has many friends here. He enlisted in the First Canadian Contingent, went with the R.C.R's to Bermuda and has been at the Front since a year ago September.

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Town Should Give

A fact that impresses one in connection with the Canvass for Red Cross or other Patriotic Funds is that a good many people who are able to give, contribute nothing. Also that while one man gives five dollars, his neighbor in like circumstances, gives fifty cents. The moral obligation to support these funds is equal upon all, and we believe that steps should be taken to make every person a contributor according to his means. This could be done by raising these funds by local taxes, and levying a special tax, similar to poll-tax, upon those who are not ordinary tax-payers. Of course it would not be fair to remove the privelege of personal giving, and a great many people would give no matter whether the town gave for them or not. In a good many municipalities the Council contributes a large share of all of these Funds. It is probably too late for the Walkerton Council to do anything in 1916, but we believe that next year the Council should plan to assume a large share of the giving to the various patriotic schemes.

Girl Wanted

For general housework. Apply to Mrs. Lorne A. Eedy, Victoria St.

+ + +

Money To Lend

The undersigned has on hand $12,000 private funds for immediate investment at low rate of interest.—John Henderson, Committee.

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Auction Sale

Auction of sale of Dairy cattle, mostly Durham grades, at Central Hotel yards, Walkerton, on Saturday, Oct. 28. Robt. Brigham, Auct., M. Williams, prop. 10

+ + +

"Domestic Wanted"

"General for small family to go to Toronto, transportation paid; good wages, no washing. State experience and wages expected. Opportunity given to attend Technical School. Apply B. H. McCreath, 22 Inglewood Drive, Toronto."

+ + +

Teachers Give To Red Cross

East Bruce teachers are taking up a subscription for the British Red Cross, most of the teachers contributing about one day's pay. $83 has already been received by Inspector John McCool, the treasurer of the Teachers' Association.

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Hydro Man Here

A representative of the Hydro Electric Power Commission was here the latter part of last week getting information upon which to base the hydro estimates for Walkerton. It is expected that the figures will be submitted by the Commission within a week or so.

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160th Batt. Sailed

Word came to town this week that the 160th Bruce Battalion had sailed from Halifax. It is not permitted to mention the date. The news came through a friend of one of the officers who saw the boys off. He stated that British Cruisers were on hand to act as convoys.

+ + +

Broke His Arm

Albert Weller, the twelve year old son of Mr. John Weller, broke his left arm just above the wrist while playing at Mr. Ben Riches on Saturday. He was climbing up to the roof of a shed when he slipped. His chin was also badly cut and bruised.

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Photo Of 160th Batt'n.

A splendid photograph, showing the entire 160th Bruce Battalion is on exhibition in C. Reichenbach's window. It is about 6 ft. long and was taken just before the Battalion left the Camp grounds at London. The individual faces are easily recognized.

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Widmeyer—Ermel

A pretty wedding took place at the Lutheran Church at High Noon on Wednesday, October 25th, when a popular young couple, Miss Edith Albertha Ermel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Ermel, was united in marriage to Mr. Walter Widmeyer, foreman at the Creamery. Mr. and Mrs. Widmeyer will reside on Jackson St.

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Wednesday P. M. Cables

Oct. 25—French War Office announces two violent German counter attacks were held last night against positions on Haudromont-Damloup won by French yesterday. Both attacks failed. French holding all gains securely.

Gen. Haig reports on the Somme last night Germans shelled British front northeast of Courcelette. Also along Pozieres Bapaume road with great violence as if in preparation for great counter attacks.

Salonika despatches: Italian cavalry from Southern Albania formed a junction yesterday with Cavalry and Artillery of Allied forces on Macedonian front.

Copenhagen despatches say: Following Norway's refusal to harbor German submarines, Germany has practically blockaded Norwegian coast and continues persistent war on Norway's shipping.

FROM CHESTER CLENDENNING

Somewhere in France, Oct. 2nd, 1916.

Dear Mrs. Dixon:—

I received your parcel the day before yesterday and I appreciate your kindness very much. Out here is where a person knows how to enjoy the good things their friends send especially when our army feasts are made of bully beef and stew. I saw Elliott about a month ago and say he has grown. I did not know him at first. He is looking fine. I am hoping to run across him again soon as I think his Division will be close to ours soon. It is very hard keeping writing material, especially envelopes, they get wet or damp and are useless. It seems like old times to see one of Mr. Dixon's letters. Walton used to always show me his weekly letter in Toronto and had many good laughs. He writes a very comical letter. Must close for now, must thank you again for your very kind remembrance of me. Yours sincerely,

Chester Clendenning

ALL WALKERTON MOURNS

The Taking of One of Its Best and Best-Liked Citizens at the Beginning of Promising Career—Widow and Five Little Children Bereaved by K. M. Taylor's Death.

The whole community suffered a distressing shock on Monday morning when it was learned that Mr. K. M. Taylor, one of Walkerton's most prominent and promising young business men, had passed away. Mr. Taylor had been ill only a couple of days. On Friday morning he was taken to the hospital, being threatened, it was thought, with typhoid fever. Only the previous day he had taken an active part in the British Red Cross Campaign, of which he was Secretary-Treasurer. The trouble dated from the previous Monday when he went out hunting with some friends and became badly drenched in the rain, besides eating some food that did not agree with him. Dr. McPhedran, the Toronto specialist was summoned on Saturday, but before he arrived on Sunday, motoring from Stratford, the end had come. Death was due to ptomaine poisoning and paralysis.

It is safe to say that few men were better liked or respected in the town than "K. M." His many-sided nature made him a favorite with everybody. Whether it was on the line-up of the town hockey club, in the bank manager's office, in the social life of the town, or on the bowling green, K. M. "played the game." He was a lovable companion, a clear-headed aggressive businessman, a good sportsman and a true-hearted gentleman. He occupied a position in the social and business life of the town which will be hard to fill. That he should be cut off at the beginning of a life which promised much, and that his wife and family of five little children should be deprived of husband and father at a time when he would seem to be most needed is a distressing circumstance which humankind cannot attempt to explain.

Mr. Taylor came here five years ago from Creemore as Manager of the Merchants Bank. He was Secretary-treasurer of the local Red Cross League, Secretary of the local hockey club, and was actively connected with several other organizations. His home was at Perth, Ont., where his father conducts a hardware business. An only brother is in charge of a bombing unit at the Front.

On Tuesday afternoon the remains were taken to Perth via C. P. R. for interment. Service was conducted here at two o'clock at St. Thomas church by the Rector, Rev. R. Perdue who made appropriate reference to the life and work of the deceased in the town. The following friends acted as pall-bearers:—Messrs A. Collins, W. H. McBurney, H. G. Hunter, A. P. Sieveright, R. M. Player, and H. M. Lay.

THE PAPER FROM HIS OLD HOME TOWN.

When the even' shade is fallin' at the
endin' of the day,
An' a feller rests from labor smoking at his pipe of clay,
There's nothing does him so much
good, be fortune up or down,
As the little country paper from his
ol' home town,

It ain't a thing o' beauty, an its print
ain't always clean,
But it straightens out his temper
when a feller's feelin mean;
It takes the wrinkles off his face an'
brushes off the frown,
That little country paper from his
ol' home town,

It tells of all the parties an' the balls
of Pumpkin Row,
'Bout who spent Sunday with his
girl an' how the crops 'll grow,
How it keeps a feller posted 'bout
who's up and who is down,
That little country paper from his
ol' home town.

Now I like to read the dailies an' the
story papers, too,
An' at times the yaller novels an'
some other trash—dont you?
But when I want some reading that
will brush away a frown,
I want that little paper from my ol'
home town,

NOTICE

As I am closing my shop for a time, would ask all persons who have not called for bicycles or other articles left for repair do so at once. After Nov. 10th, storage charges will be added. W. M. White.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Oct. 25)

Hay, per ton,	7.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh.	55 to......	55
Wheat " "	1.65 to......	1.65
Barley, " "	70 to......	70
Buckwheat "	70 to......	70
Potatoes, per bag,	1.60 to......	1.60
Hogs, per cwt,	10.50 to......	10.50
Butter, per lb,	34 to	34
Eggs, per doz,	35 to	35

AN EVIL HERITAGE

"Is that really you? What are you doing there?" asked Marian, in astonishment.

"Come in here and I will show you. I declare you have forgotten that I am a government official!"

"To be sure. But somehow I never took it to be so serious as this."

And when, within the next minute, Marian stood within the dining-room of Cane Hill, she needed no further proofs of the serious nature of her hostess' work. At the first glance it was evident that the room was three quarters office and only one quarter dining-room, and that whatever meals were eaten there were eaten on sufferance.

"These three books," explained Miss McCrie, "are the ones in use, the latest births, deaths and marriages; the old ones are stored on these shelves by the wall. They have no proper place for them in town, and as I frequently am obliged to look up a date it was considered simplest to leave them in my charge."

"And you are responsible for all these documents?"

"With my head—that is to say, in plain English, with my pay. But here comes Di with the breakfast."

That first day at Cane Hill was spent principally in exploring the rambling old house. About all the surroundings there clung such a dreamy flavor of unreality, that more than once Marian felt inclined to rub her eyes and ask herself whether she was asleep or awake. Cane Hill was one of those houses which, in spite of there being no white figure to turn out on the stroke of midnight, and no one but the bats to utter unearthly shrieks, is nevertheless haunted in the truest sense of the word. Miss McCrie's brothers and sisters, though invisible to the naked eye, did not give the impression of having permanently retired. Their names were to be met with at every turn. There was "Georgie's painting-room," and "Rosie's study," and "Fred's museum," for in the numerous and defunct family most talents had been represented. Here a strip of embroidery with a rusty needle sticking in it, "begun" by Fanny, my dear," and apparently waiting for Fanny to step in and put in the finishing stitches; there "poor Georgie's" palette with the colors still mixed upon it as he had mixed them on his last day, in the entrance "Walter's" overcoat dangling feebly by a half-rotten loop and considered too sacred to be moved, and very obviously too sacred to be dusted; these and a dozen other things proclaimed that the air was thick with the shades of all the defunct McCries. The drawing-room was a large apartment on the first floor, with four windows in a row looking towards the sea, a plank flooring and a rafter ceiling. Walls that had once been painted pale-green and were still called pale-green by Miss McCrie's friends, out of a sort of vague courtesy, although the last vestige of color had crumbled away about two years ago.

Some old photographs in fancy work frames, much bleached and spotted with the heat, were the only ornaments on the walls, while one or two handsome Chippendale tables that had come out from England in the days of the family's prosperity contrasted strangely with their decrepit surroundings. But the glory of the apartment was the funny square piano which stood in the window, and some of whose notes still had a feeble, hoarse tone lingering about them; the rest were dumb. About a dozen ragged songs were cherished in a worm-eaten portfolio. "Nelly's songs," as Miss McCrie explained. "Her voice is quite exquisite; I wish you could hear her!" And Miss McCrie caught her breath and put up her head, almost as though she were listening for some sound.

The hovering shades were everywhere. Once in the course of the day Marian, opening a wrong door by mistake, found herself in Harry's laboratory, as her hostess, following upon her heels, informed her; a small room, now deserted, except for some rusty instruments on the window-sill and a skeleton packed neatly in a box in the corner, for Harry had been the doctor brother.

Even the rickety staircase had its ghost—the faint remains of an old French fresco on the landing, half-way up, the usual foaming mill-stream and pastoral couple in blouses, flirting in an idyllic, but now almost undecipherable, manner. "Georgie's work, of course, for which reason, too, the whitewash brush had not been allowed to swallow up the ruins.

It was not till the cool of the evening that Miss McCrie consented to a moderate stroll being taken. And now Marian was able to satisfy the curiosity awakened by the inviting glimpse she had had that morning. No more perfect and peaceful scene for a leisurely stroll could have been invented than this shallow and brilliantly green valley winding among the hills, unexpectedly deepening and darkening in the shade, and coming to an end at last in a sort of wonderful leafy dell, in the centre of which two enormous old nutmeg trees stood side by side.

When they had sat down at the foot of these trees, Marian drew a deep breath and looked around her. The roof overhead was laden and fragrant with spicy fruit, the perfectly ripe ones being daintily split and showing the bright red network on the kernel, while the ground around the trunks was littered with straw-colored husks.

"When I was five years old I used to cook my doll's dinner with them," remarked Miss McCrie, "and when I was ten years old I used to thread them into necklaces. These husks have been most things in their day, from the coin of the realm to death-dealing bullets. Most of the memories of my life are associated with nutmeg scent. It was here that Harry confided to me his plan of going to England; and it was here, too, that papa broke to us the news of the estate being sold to Tanner & Co., and our all being beggars. Somehow this spot has always been used by the family as a sort of confessional."

There was a pause, during which Marian played with the husks on the ground, but seemed to be thinking of something else.

"Dear me, Miss Berrincott," said Miss McCrie, with a half-laugh, "I declare you look as though you had something on your mind. Have the nutmegs infected you, too?"

It almost seemed as though the nutmegs had infected Marian, for, after a short, sharp struggle she said almost in a whisper:

"Yes, there is something on my mind; it's father. Tanner & Co. want to buy Lot 13, and I do so wish father would sell."

"And won't he?"

Marian shook her head.

"He says that to sell would be to declare himself beaten by Uncle Simon. He is spending every penny he has got on the place, all on the chance of its turning up trumps some day. It's exactly as though a sort of poison has got into his veins."

"I have gone through very much the same thing myself," said Miss McCrie, softly.

"His efforts to make the thing pay are getting wilder and wilder," went on Marian, gaining courage. "Mr. Ritchie has persuaded him to get all the machinery new, and there is some talk now of a portable railway, which is to be shifted about the estate for bringing in the canes. But in order to do all that father would have to sell some more shares, and—and don't laugh at me, please, but really and truly I am beginning to believe in 13 being an unlucky number. At any rate, if Uncle Simon is in any place from where he can look on he ought to be chuckling with delight at the success of his little plan."

Miss McCrie stretched out her hands and laid it upon Marian's.

"I am not going to laugh at you," was all that she said.

There passed some time while the two sat on in the scented shadow, drinking in the peaceful tones that the wind carried up from the village. Miss McCrie had been able to offer her no more substantial comfort than sympathy, and yet Marian's heart was immeasurably lighter since she had spoken. There was something about this intensely energetic and impulsively warm-hearted little lady, cool as a man yet simple as a child, with her strange mixture of mad recklessness and overflowing sympathies, which appealed to Marian's confidence as nothing had ever before appealed.

It was dark even outside the nutmeg dell when Miss McCrie at last made a movement as though to rise.

"Are you quite sure that is all?" she asked, checking herself in the act. "No more secrets for me to-day? Because if you have, we had better have it out in the family confessional."

"But I have no more secrets," said Marian, rising somewhat hastily.

"Quite sure?" Miss McCrie as she put the question could not see Marian's face, but she was thinking of Mr. Hibbert.

"Of course, quite sure," and Marian stepped quickly out of the shade of the nutmeg-tree, giving herself a light shake as she did so, almost as though she were trying to rid herself of some objectionable influence. There could be no doubt certainly that this heavy fragrance had about it something dangerously conducive to confidences.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Marian had been a week at Cane Hill when Miss McCrie met her one morning with a scrap of paper in her hand, and a distressed look on her face.

"I have just got a message from one of the villages down on the coast," she began, in a briskly apologetic tone. "They have accomplished one of the finest muddles it has been my lot to come across since I knew what a register meant; mixed up two babies so hopelessly that there is no chance of my disentangling them by proxy. I must start immediately after luncheon and shall not be back before dark, which means that I must leave you to your own devices the whole of this live-long afternoon."

"You are not exactly very complimentary to me or my devices," said Marian, in some amusement. "Do you not think that my own company ought to be able to drag me through one single afternoon?"

"Yes, to be sure; but how will you amuse yourself? There is the piano, of course, but it has been rather hoarse lately, and you have read most of the books there are. Perhaps you have letters to write?"

"Perhaps. And if not, I am certain to have holes to darn, or buttons to sew on."

"Well, well. I have no choice in the matter," and Miss McCrie gave a sharp little sigh of resignation.

It cost her a real pang to abandon her charge, even for only one afternoon, for Miss McCrie was very intense in everything she did, and within the last week the heart of the wiry little woman had closed pretty completely over the girl whose presence shed so new a light upon her dreary old home. Miss McCrie had visited England in her young days, and her affections still clung to British shores with a regretful tenderness that had something reverential in its nature. Marian embodied for her a hundred thoughts of that far-off country, which to her would ever rank as "home."

Daily strolls up the nutmeg dell had furthered the growth of this apparently so incongruous a friendship. Within the last week Marian had got to look with a sort of affectionate awe on this brisk little scrap of a woman, whose life was so full of tragical reminiscences. She could now read aright the droop at the corners of the tight little mouth, and understood that it could not be otherwise.

It had been a week of eventless restfulness, very conducive to convalescence. The weather had been brilliant, and the atmosphere laden with Messrs. Tanner & Co.'s sugar-making, as indeed even a blind person would have been aware of, owing to a certain jobbery and juicy sound which enlivened the village street, and which any one who has been on a sugar-plantation at this season cannot fail to recognize as an undercurrent of cane-sucking.

Luncheon was hurried on by half-an hour to-day out of consideration for Miss McCrie's business. It had been settled that Marian was to accompany her for the first mile or so, and then return under the charge of the faithful Jeremias.

They had been riding for about half an hour and were engrossed in conversation when Jeremias' voice hailed the ladies from the rear.

"Here we be at Dry River, ma'am; lady do better turn herself back here; Dry River neat over and above too pleasant place to cross."

Miss McCrie pulled up the Mosquito with a jerk, and looked about her.

The road they had been following was at this point cut right across by what appeared to be a very wide and stony track, shelving down from the hill in irregular curves, broken up by deep fissures, and with here and there a clump of dead reeds, rustling in the breeze with a sharp papery sound.

"Jeremias is right. The Dry River is a nasty bit to cross."

"The Dry River?" repeated Marian, staring in some bewilderment. "Is this a river? I thought it was a road, or rather about ten roads run into one."

"It is a river, and if you were to come here after a couple of really wet days, you probably would not recognize the place. The water comes from the hills, and at such a tremendous pace that there is scarcely any guarding against it. My volume of 'Death Registers' could tell you many stories about the place. But duty calls; I must stop chattering now, and be off."

The final word had apparently been spoken when Miss McCrie turned back once more.

"By-the-bye, Miss Berrincott, would it be bothering you very much — in case any papers are brought this afternoon—of course you cannot make the entries, but would you mind taking charge of the papers for me? Only put them in a safe place till I come back, that is positively all."

Marian gave the assurance required and within the next minute had turned the head of her mule back towards Cane Hill, while the Mosquito was prancing gingerly away across the stony bed of the Dry River.

It was still early in the afternoon when Marian reached the house, and even after having submitted herself glove-buttons and the toes and heels of her stockings to a conscientious inspection there yet remained several hours of compleet solitude to be more or less agreeably filled up.

It so happened that there was nothing pressing in the way of letters, the mail having lately gone; so after having tidied up her drawers with a thoroughness which had rarely fallen to their lot, Marian repaired to the drawing-room and tried the piano. Considering that it was only about every third note on the average that had a tone, and that the songs in the portfolio crumbled away into brown flakes between her fingers, it was only natural that she should give up the music as a bad job, within the first quarter of an hour.

Presently Marian began to wander about from room to room in search of entertainment. She had got as far as the third empty room when she heard steps on the gravel outside, and, looking down, caught sight of a black woman approaching the house.

"A paper to be taken charge of," said Marian to herself, with genuine satisfaction. "Here is occupation at last."

Rapidly descending the staircase she entered the dining-room. The black woman was already standing outside the low window and peering into the room. It was a death that had to be registered; and, having taken charge of the slip of paper, on which it was recorded that Juno Queshie had died of old age on the 22nd of that month at Fillagree Village, Marian was on the point of remounting the staircase when another step crunched on the gravel outside.

It seemed that business was going to be brisk this afternoon; would it not therefore simplify matters if she established herself in the dining-room once for all?

Accordingly she sat down at the big table and began turning over the pages of the dark-green books. Although she did not know the people, yet a sort of mild entertainment was to be gained by the mere perusal of the names. Such picturesque designations as, Balbina Cupid, Rawlinson Landseer, or Gloriana Bob could not fail to tickle the fancy very much more than any amount of Joneses, Browns and Robinsons could have done. To look out the funny names was surely as good a way as any other of passing the time. Presently she remembered that the old registers would certainly be a yet more grateful hunting-ground, since the quaint appellations were said to be dying out year by year, and going to the shelf by the fall she fetched another of the big dark-green books.

It had been the death register which Marian had hit upon by chance, and it had been well worth the trouble of fetching, as she accertained to her delight, when on the second page she discovered, a "Shakespeare Wellington" and a "Queen Victoria" recorded side by side.

She had turned over a good many pages more, when in the very thick of the mythological and geographical appellations her eye was all at once caught by her own name, looking among all these Jupiter Sosos and Daniel Liverpools about as incongruous as a correctly cut coat in the midst of a crowd of red and yellow checked shirts.

Berrincott! How, in the name of all the wonders——But already she had remembered about Uncle Simon's first marriage; this probably was the death entry of the "West Indian wife" of whom Bernard had spoken in so off-
ily, and mixed with the gaiety there
hand a manner beside the cemetery, that first morning at Thornton.

'Caroline Berrincott, wife of Simon Berrincott," —yes, that was exactly it. So she was called Caroline, was she? And only twenty-four years old, poor thing! Registers were strange things to Marian, and with a newly awakened interest in this unknown "Aunt Caroline," of whose existence she had never been very distinctly aware, she began more closely to scan the headings of the page before. "Rank or Profession of Husband: Landed Proprietor. Residence at Time of Death: Lot 13. Date of Death: June 20th, 1859."

(To Be Continued).

THE BOOK AGENT.

(Exchange)

Irate Business Man—You book agents make me so angry with your confounded nerve and impudence that I cannot find words to express my feeling.

Agent—Then I am the very man you want. I am selling dictionaries.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY AUTHOR.

(London Opinion)

Doctor (to tattooed Tommy)—Hallo, my lad, who tattooed you like this?

Tommy—Me father, sir!

Doctor—Ah! I see. Sort of illustrated by the auther, eh?

A good-sized pearl button sewed into the corner of the dishcloth will be found a convenience when cleaning saucepans.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

October 22, 1916. Lesson IV.

Paul's Defense before Agrippa.—Acts 26: 1-32.

Commentary.—I. Paul's Jewish principles (vs. 1-11.) 1. Agrippa—This was Herod Agrippa II., the grandson of Herod the Great. He had jurisdiction of the provinces lying north of Palestine and also of Galilee and Pedea, and bore the title of king. He was appointed by the Roman emperor. He was a Jew and sought to secure the favor of the Jewish population of his kingdom. He was at Caesarea at this time as the guest of Festus, the newly appointed governor of Judea. Said unto Paul—When Festus told Agrippa about Paul, the king expressed a desire to hear him, and this occasion gave the opportunity. Agrippa presided at the meeting, and after Festus had introduced Paul to Agrippa, the king gave the apostle the privilege of making his defense. Stretched forth the hand—This act indicated that he was about to speak and that he respectfully asked for the attention of those present. Answered for himself—Agrippa had heard from Festus, and perhaps from others also, about Paul, but now Paul was about to give an account of himself, presenting his case from his own point of view. He had no hesitancy about telling Agrippa what the Lord had done for him and what had come upon him in consequence of his becoming a Christian.

2-11. The apostle was glad to have the privilege of speaking before Herod, for the king was acquainted with the scriptures, and the beliefs and practises of the Jews, and he would be able to understand his argument and position better than one who was a Gentile. Paul was a Jew and belonged to the sect of the Pharisees, who were careful in adhering to Jewish customs. He had been condemned by his people for preaching what they considered a new and strange doctrine, but it was the doctrine of the scriptures, that Christ should appear as the Redeemer of the world; hence Paul was doing nothing contrary to the word of God. He proceeds to relate his experience as a hater of Christianity and shows that he formerly persecuted the followers of Jesus, as the Jews were then doing. He was so zealous for Judaism that he gave himself up to searching out and punishing all whom he could find that were believers in Jesus. Paul's recital of his mad zeal in persecuting the sect of Christians would show his hearers that he was formerly a most hearty exponent of Judaism. His early prejudices were altogether against the course which had led him into conflict with the Jewish leaders. Nothing was farther from his purpose in early life than to become a defender of the people who were later called Christians.

II. His conversation (vs. 12-18.) Paul's statement regarding his early training and his former attitude toward Christianity prepared the way for the next argument in his defense. While he was on one of his tours of persecution, he met Jesus himself. He saw a light from heaven that was brighter than the sun at midday, and he and all that were with him fell to the earth. He heard a voice speaking to him personally and saying, "Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me? it is hard for thee to kick against the pricks" (v. 14.) In answer to his inquiry the speaker said, "I am Jesus whom thou persecutest." Jesus told him what he should do, and from Acts 9 and 22, we learn the details of the change that came over him. Jesus explained to him why he had appeared to him. It was that he might become an apostle of the Gentiles. He was to declare to them the gospel and "to turn them from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God." The Lord Jesus had arrested a fierce persecutor of his followers and with his co-operation changed him into a most earnest, powerful and tireless advocate of the doctrine he formerly despised.

III. Preaching the gospel (vs. 19-23.) Paul is now coming to a statement of the charges that stood against him. At his conversion he received the vision of what life meant to him and to the world, and he "was not disobedient," but began at once to declare the Messiahship of Jesus and proclaimed a risen Saviour. He preached repentance as a condition of salvation. It was for preaching the great and saving truths of the gospel that the Jews had raised a storm of opposition against him, and were trying to have him put to death. Paul attributed his preservation to the special care of God. He had made it a practise to preach to all with whom he came in contact the great truths of Christianity, basing all his utterances upon the scriptures. He preached Christ, his sufferings, his death, and his resurrection because "the prophets and Moses" had foretold them. He had met the Christ and had had a vision of him, and he became henceforward a preacher of his gospel. His vision had so changed his outlook that he saw nothing to compare with Jesus Christ and the salvation he had brought to Jew and Gentile alike.

IV. Appeal to Agrippa (vs. 24-32). 24. Festus said with a loud voice—The procurator of Judea was impressed with Paul's earnestness, but thought he was talking foolishness, and decided that it was time to stop him. Therefore with much earnestness he addressed the prisoner. Much learning doth make thee mad—Festus had just declared that Paul was beside himself, and in this sentence states the cause of what he thought was insanity. The apostle had quoted from the scriptures, thus showing his familiarity with them, and Festus hastily formed the conclusion that he was beside himself from too much study. It is not uncommon in modern times for the world to accuse Christians of being beside themselves. 25. Words of truth and soberness—Festus was a pagan, and consequently the gospel seemed to him an idle tale, but Paul assured him that what he had been saying was true and weighty. 26. The king knoweth of these things—Paul skilfully turned to Agrippa for confirmation of what he had said, for he, being a Jew, would be acquainted with the scriptures and would know about the coming of Christ and the spread of the gospel. This thing was not done in a corner—Of the truth of this we can be sure from the excitement caused both in the religious and political world by the work of Jesus during his life, by the efforts put forth to stop his teaching, which culminated in a trial in which both Jewish and Roman magistrates were consulted, and by the exclamation of the Pharisees (John 12: 19). "The world is gone after him." and the declaration (Acts 17: 6). "These that have turned the world upside down."—Cam. Bib. 27. Believest thou the prophets—Herod was a Jew and as such would be supposed to accept the scriptures. Paul instead to answer the question himself. Herod desired to stand well with the Jews, and this fact would lead him to believe the prophets, at least nominally. Whatever was the nature of Herod's belief, it is evident that it did not affect his practices so as to make him a consistent Jew.

28. Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian—Many modern commentators hold that Agrippa spoke derisively to Paul of his efforts to make him one of the despised sect. The language affords some ground for that conclusion, but what Paul says in the next verse shows that he considered that Agrippa spoke with seriousness. Chrysostom and many able and pious writers since his day hold to the idea that Agrippa was in reality almost persuaded to become a Christian. This view seems to be well founded. 29. I would to God, etc.—Paul was Christ's ambassador before the officials who were listening to him. He was intensely in earnest to have them become Christians. He would desire for them what the gospel had done for him, only that they should not be prisoners for the gospel's sake, as he was. 30. The king rose up—The hearing was over and the time had come for deliberation. 31. Nothing worthy of death or of bonds—Both Festus and Agrippa were struck by the sincerity and authority of the apostle, and were agreed that he was an innocent man. 32. Might have been set at liberty — There were no just grounds for holding Paul as a prisoner. He appealed to Caesar because Festus spoke of returning him to Jerusalem to be tried again there. The apostle chose to appear before Caesar rather than to put himself in the hands of the bloodthirsty Jews. Having appealed to Caesar he could not be set free by Festus.

Questions.—Who was the Agrippa of this lesson? Before whom did Paul speak? What did he say of Agrippa's knowledge? What did Paul say of his own early life? What change took place in him? Why did he become a preacher? Why was he a prisoner? How did his address affect Festus? How was Agrippa affected? What was Agrippa's opinion of Paul? What prevented Paul's being set at liberty? What was the wish of the Jews regarding Paul?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic. Paul's life-story.

I. Defined the way of salvation.

II. An object-lessen to sinners.

1. Defined the way of salvation. Paul exhibited remarkable skill in the adaptation of his defences before the different rulers. The best defence he could make in his interview with Agrippa was an appeal to the knowledge and conscience of his countryman. By a system of gradual approaches the citadel of Agrippa's heart was besieged. Directness, gentleness, fervor and masterly skill characterized his presentation of the truth. Paul was uniformly calm, courteous, conciliatory, quick to see and prompt to seize every favorable opportunity, adapting himself to the different circumstances in which he was placed. He maintained his own cause with consummate skill, with the boldness of a pure conscience and the energy of an invincible courage. A pure and fervent desire filled his soul that all whom he could in any way affect might be blessed by the ennobling truth which the risen Saviour had revealed to him. Though speaking of his own experience Paul was all the while preaching the whole gospel of salvation. Paul knew that he had met with Jesus, that he was turned back from darkness to light, from Pharisaism to Chrstianity, that he received a world-wide mission and that he was obedient to the heavenly call. The heavenly vision marked the decisive hour on which his future depended. Obedience or disobedience to that vision made all the difference between success and failure, between peace and unrest of soul, between life and death to Paul. The heavenly light brought a revelation of self, of Christ, of duty. It was the illumination of the Holy Spirit which awakened his soul, subdued his will, renewed his nature and transformed his life, his plans and his hopes. Repentance involved the reversal of the old life, old character, old principles of action. Faith included trust in Christ's teaching, in his example, in his loving, sympathetic guidance, in all his providences, in the worthiness of his service and in his power to save. Paul began at once to carry out his Master's will, to follow his guiding hand and to witness without fear to all. He rendered prompt attention and practical obedience. If the Jews had not yielded to blinding prejudice, they might have found in that Christian Pharisee the conservator of all the essentials of Judaism. Paul embraced Christianity as the natural and proper outcome of true Pharisaism. The change effected in Paul and the commission he received were manifestly divine.

II. An object lesson to sinners. The blindness of sin in Festus looked at the wisdom of God and mistook it for madness. For Paul to have felt the greatness of the gospel facts and issues, and to have suppressed them would have been madness. He was not abashed by the sudden outbreak of Festus, nor did he give way to unsuitable or injudicious resentment. He replied calmly and with dignity to the charge of the Roman governor. He respectfully denied the charge and proceeded to describe the character of his teaching. He turned appealingly from Festus to Agrippa. Clear, straightforward, manly and consistent was the tenor of his address. His persuasion lay mainly in his personal testimony of the power of grace in his own soul. He gave his experience as a guide and warning to others. If Festus and Agrippa had known through what Paul had passed since his journey to Damascus, they would have better understood his acknowledgment of God's help. Apparently it did not occur to them that the hour spent in hearing Paul would be one linked with their destiny. Festus charged Paul with madness. Agrippa admitted the persuasiveness of Paul's preaching. To the Gentile the gospel was foolishness, to the apostate Jew it was the voice of God to his slumbering conscience. As offenders against God, Paul was trying them at the bar of gospel truth. They were examples of souls close to the light, yet passing into darkness. Agrippa closed the interview with a remark intended to be pleasing to the speaker and went his way. He missed the blessing which full persuasion would have brought him. The closing words of Paul revealed the triumph of God's grace in an irresistible argument giving expression to pathetic affection.

T. R. A.

My piece is gone, my heart is heavy.
—Goethe.

—THE— Quiet Hour

FOR THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

Why not expect the best?
Why not dread the coming years?
And why not welcome the unseen
With smiles, instead of tears?
To-morrow's sun may shine for you,
Its friendships make you glad;
Why not make ready for the joy,
And not expect the sad?

Why not believe the best?
Why be so swift to blame?
Why let a mist of bitterness
Gather around a name?
Why should not you be advocate
In the cold court of men,
And plead a brother's, sister's cause,
So wak'ning trust again?

BOUGHT WITH A PRICE.

Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world. The blood of the Lamb. The precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot.

Without shedding of blood is no remission. The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin.

By his own blood he entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us. Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus, by a new and living way, which he hath consecrated for us, through the veil, that is to say, his flesh; let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith.

Ye are bought with a price: therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's.

MARKS.

Birth marks, trade marks, sacred marks; marks of royalty, dignity, degradation, of ownership, scholarship, friendship. The Oriental buys sheep; they go through a narrow passage in single file; he holds a mop with some paint on it; he lets it fall on each that is going under the rod; he marks them for his own.

The destroying angel passes over; he keeps a sharp look-out for the marks on the door post. "When I see the blood I will pass over you." Oh! distinguishing grace!

The first born of Eve had a mark. Angel—The Lord thy God and mine commandeth me to set His seal on Cain.

Cain—What wouldst thou?

Angel—To mark upon him exemption from such as thou hast done.

Cain—It burns my brow, but that is nought to the fire that burns within.

But God has His marks of approval and sanction. He marks His people on their forehead. The forehead is the mark of a man. No other creature bears this smooth-domed architrave. Birds lack the forehead altogether, and beasts have heavy frontals, but not the arched dome on which a name may be written. The humblest human brow is far removed from that of the noblest ape; on an ape's brow nothing can be written, but on the man's is at least this: That he is a man.

The darkest hour of the world is that seamed, blighted, blasted front of the imperial being. "How art thou fallen from heaven, O Lucifer, son of the morning."

Let use be careful that we do not disfigure the body, for it is made in the image of God. There was an old tenor in the pagan world; it has been transferred to the Christian Church. Monks and bishops have been guilty of self-torture. What do you think of a bracelet on the arm, worn secretly and not discovered till after death. When the wearer wanted to chastise his soul, he would nip it and produce fresh wounds for the good of his spirit. Think it well over, and ask, can the inner man be benefited by such ministry?

"Who is to be the coming saint? Is he to be in the likeness of the past; the pale ascetic, nourished in the mediaeval creed, fleeing this world as evil, despising his humanness as though it were opposed to divineness, scorning the present and exalting the future—as though this piece of eternity were less valuable than any other piece of eternity—is he to be this kind of man? That ideal is passing; a new one is already taking its place; a new human perfection in which holiness is constituted as wholeness, which accepts the world as good, and this moment as good, and labors to make the best of both; which takes the whole man into consideration his body for strength and beauty, his mind for widest knowledge, his soul for noblest emotions. That is a sample of what is coming in man's most intimate life."

Paul says, "I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus," and these marks shall shine like stars for ever.

H. T. Miller.

French Ways In the War

(By Herbert Corey.)

"War is a trade," said Sweeney, "and it is full of tricks."

Charles Sweeney is the sort of soldier of fortune one reads of in books. He fights because he likes to fight. He has heased wars all over the world. He is a West Pointer, though certain differences as to the ethics of hazing kept him from graduating. When the war broke out he joined the Foreign Legion. He is the only American to have won a commission among the foot soldiers. The surgeons said the wound he received at Champagne would kill him, but he is back at the front.

"In the French army," said Sweeney, "we do not believe in sniping."

It appears that sniping is primarily the Saxon's game. Both Briton and German turn out some extraordinarily good shots. The Frenchman does not shine at sniping, partly because he did not run heavily to outdoor sports before the war, and partly because of the anti-sniping theory that governs his officers.

"Suppose that you do kill a few men by sniping?" asked Sweeney. "That won't help you win the war."

The French prefer to let the Germans ramble about behind their lines, believing themselves unobserved. By and by the watchers see that Germans disappear in a hole in the ground at the angle of a certain hill, or that other Germans emerge from that hole. It is just like watching wild animals play about their dens. Sweeney said. When the hole is definitely located—when the observer thinks the hole is sufficiently full—when an apparent immunity has baited the trap—

"The seventy-fives are turned on," said Sweeney. "One round of the battery—bam, bam, bam, bam—good-bye Boche."

The modern rifle, he thinks, is not well adapted to modern conditions of warfare. There is no probability that on the western front, at least, the fight will ever return to the old wars of movement. No matter which side breaks the line in the end, the defeated side will fall back slowly, from trench to trench. Both sides have scored the whole countryside in the rear of their frontal positions with these trenhes of prevention. For the same reason it is difficult for him to see an early end to the war. But that is not speaking of rifles.

"The rifle with a flat trajectory of 400 yards would be the best for present conditions," said he. "You never get a chance to shoot at a man at a greater distance. You likely never will have. The rifle of an extremely long range is a misfiet."

FRENCH BULLET THE BEST.

It is the knockout blow at short range that is desired. This ha sbeen fairly well secured by the French bullet, in which the centre of gravity is so far in the rear of the centre of length that the bullet keyholes when it strikes a bone. It is entirely within the limits set by the Geneva convention, but it disables as the other bullets do not.

"Any bullet will smash a bone that contains marrow," said Lieutenant Sweeney, "but the German bullet will merely drill a hole through a solid bone. The French bullet is infinitely more effective. A wounded man is more trouble than a dead one."

"Are explosive bullets ever used?"

"The Germans use them. I know of instances in which they have been used. They may not be often used, but they are used sufficiently often that we can tell the difference in sound they make as they go over our heads."

This statement is not prompted by a venomous hatred of the foe. Lieut. Sweeney is extremely fair in his estimate of German fighting qualities.

"They are as brave as any men," said he. "Their differences from the French and English are those of temperament and training and not of courage. I do not believe they could act semi-independently as our men do on occasion. But no other troops could beat them in mass formation against concealed batteries. Do not think this is an idle waste of life. Occasions arise when the mass formation is the cheapest way of gaining a position."

"It has been stated that Germans do not like the bayonets."

"They did at first," said he. "but lately they have turned from it. That is no reproach to them. It is in German military history to avoid cold steel, as it is in French history to rely on it."

STEEL SHIELDS FAIL.

At one time the Germans tried to shield their machine guns with steel turrets, monitor fashion, but that seems to have been given up. It was too easy for the artillery to get the range, and one shell would blow such a turret to kingdom come. It was the same way with the steel shields, which were sent to the front for the use of the bombardiers. The plan was for the bombardiers to advance slowly behind them, half a dozen at a time.

"A flivver," said Sweeney. "In the first place they were too slow, and heavy to handle, and in the second the seventy-fives could find them too easily, and in the third and last place we found that by reversing the bullets in our guns they penetrated the shield better than if they were sent pointed end first. That, of course, is at very close range. The shields went out of circulation at once."

He does not agree at all with the estimate expressed by others that the 105 is the best gun in the German box. He thinks its decreased rate of speed, in comparison to the weight of the projectile, makes it inferior to the French 75. None of the small guns will beat down properly-made bomb-proofs, said he. The Germans had an unquestioned superiority in heavy guns at the beginning of the war. He naturally declined to discuss the French position in this matter.

"The grenade," said Lieutenant Sweeney, "is the best weapon of the war. Our men habitually go forward in the charge now armed only with an armful of grenades and a long knife. Some of them carry the rifle, of course, and when the bombardier has exhausted his supply of bombs he never has any difficulty in finding a gun. There has been some discussion on taking the rifle entirely away from some of the men, even in defensive work. The advisability is rather fully recognized, I believe; it is only a question of the proper proportion. Some officers advocate arming three-fourths of the men with grenades only."

VALUE OF THE BAYONET.

This has not been decided on, but as the men are never permitted to carry a loaded rifle in a charge, for fear of a stray shot proving dangerous to the attackers, it is likely that the use of the grenade will be enlarged. Men armed with the rifle are tempted to stop on the embankment of an enemy trench and load and fire. While so doing they make excellent marks.

"They are ordered never to jump into a trench," said he, "because if they do the attack stops right there. The thing to do is to run on and try to take the next trench. A grenade is handy for this sort of work. It is easy to throw it into a filled trench. You don't have to stop and take aim."

Lieutenant Sweeney was asked to explain why so few bayonet wounds are seen in this war.

"The man wounded with the French bayonet is usually dead," was the explanation. "It has four angles, and it holds so tight that often you must put your foot on the other man before you can pull it out. The wound closes after it and he bleeds internally. It is the best bayonet in the world."

"Do the French soldiers like to use it?"

"You ought to see them," Sweeney said.

A COSTLY PRECAUTION.

(New York Times)

The nervous man had an unconquerable dread of fire. Even when he went holiday-making he carried a rope with a hook on the end to facilitate his escape in case of fire. In one of his Summer trips the proprietor of a small country hotel happened to come into the nervous guest's berdoom just as he was unpacking. The proprieter's eyes lighted on the rope.

"What is that?" he asked suspiciously.

"That is a fire escape," the nervous man said. "I always have it with me so that in case of fire I can let myself down from the window."

The landlord rubbed his chin meditatively.

"That is not a bad idea," he said at length, "but guests with fire escapes pay in advance at this hotel."

A MIRACULOUS CURE OF CHOLERA INFANTUM

By DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT of WILD STRAWBERRY.

Cholera Infantum is one of the most common summer complaints of infants, and many die who could be saved if properly looked after on the first sign of the trouble.

It begins with a profuse diarrhoea, very often accompanied by vomiting, and the matter ejected from the stomach has a bilious appearance. The child rapidly loses flesh and becomes weak and languid.

On the first sign of cholera infantum Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be administered, and thus check the diarrhoea before it becomes serious.

"Dr. Fowler's" has been on the market for the past seventy years, so you are not experimenting with some new and untried remedy when you use it, but be sure and get "Dr. Fowler's" when you ask for it.

Mrs. B. A. Cirwell, Rossway, N.S., writes: "I can recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry most highly. A friend of mine had a little daughter who was ill with cholera infantum, and was given up by the doctors. The little one's mother asked me to come in and see the child. I told her I had a bottle of "Dr. Fowler's," and asked her if she would try it. When the bottle was half used the child was well. This cure was a miraculous one, for I thought the child was dying at the time."

The genuine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price, 35 cents.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

TORONTO—Mercantile is fairly good and merchants agree in asserting that trade is considerably ahead of that of last year. Even in the absence of war orders, one prominent drygoods man said that the week's trade was substantially ahead of that of last year when Government orders were being turned out as rapidly as the goods could be secured. Business men generally have no cause for complaint. In the hardware trade, orders in connection with munition firms are proving the greatest source of activity. Staples are being sold better than a couple of months ago, and there is a noticeable difference between last week's trade and that of August. The grocery trade is reported as being fairly active. General buying for the Christmas trade is beginning.

MONTREAL.—Steady demand for dairy products from Great Britain, and a consequent strengthening of prices for their product than ever before. Drygoods, millinery, boots and shoes and hardware are showing satisfactory degrees of activity. In drygoods lines especially there is a brisk seasonable trade with deliveries being hindered by both labor shortage and a scarcity of raw materials. Grocery lines are fairly active. Collections are reported to be good.

OTTAWA.—Trade in the eastern sections of the province is still maintaining a healthy tone. Country business is reported to be good by practically all local wholesale houses. Drygoods, groceries and boots and shoes are moving out in good quantities, and payments are generally good.

HAMILTON.—An active trade is passing. Labor is scarce, especially in the steel industry. Drygoods, millinery, and boots and shoes, each show activity, and there is no ground for complaint in any line of business. Farmers are getting unusually high prices for their commodities, and this is inducing an active country trade.

LONDON.—The autumn trade is quite satisfactory and measures up to the expectations of those who looked for a big increase in business over the corresponding period of 1915. Labor is scarce, and most employees declare that help is urgently needed. Money is quite plentiful, and payments are very fair.

WINNIPEG.—Wheat has gone to higher prices than have been known for years. The grain market is still strong. Business generally is good and money is fairly plentiful.

CALGARY.—Colder weather has impeded harvesting, but a warmer spell will aid Alberta farmers to thresh a crop which is the best in the history of the province. Some record acreage yields are reported in different parts of the province. General business is quite active, and little is left to be desired in clothing, boots and shoes and grocery lines.

VANCOUVER.—The general tone of business throughout the province is good. The lumber and pulp mills are doing an extensive business, and new mills are projected. While the salmon run on the Fraser river had been disappointing, better reports are received from the northern part of the province and the season's catch is expected to measure up better than was anticipated a month ago. Mercantile business is generally good.

QUEBEC.—Business conditions are much about the same as preceding weeks. Drygoods report orders to hand are more of a sorting up nature, sales to date exceed this time a year ago, and in spite of increased prices the outlook is bright. Groceries and provisions are active, owing to shipments to coast points, other trades are normal. City and country collections are fairly satisfactory.

SLIGHTLY TWISTED.

(Rochester Times)

A girl was required to write a brief sketch of Queen Elizabeth. Her paper contained this sentence:

"Elizabeth was so dishonest that she stole her soldiers' food."

The teacher was puzzled and called the girl.

"Where did you get that notion?"

"Why, that's what it says in the history."

The book was sent for and the passage was found. It read:

"Elizabeth was so parsimonious that she even pinched her soldiers' rations."

Mrs. Gnaggs—I suppose the reason Mr. Singleton has never barried is because he is so tongue-tied. Mr. Gnaggs—He should worry. He has a free feet, hasn't he?

The lad who tkes the palm in political advertising is James Dugan, of Springfield, Ill., who runs for the office of coroner with the ad. "Here's hoping that you never will need me, but if you do I will be there."—Denver Rocky Mountain News.

Had Pimples and Festering Sores

ON HER FACE.

When the blood gets bad, boils, pimples and festering sores are sure to break out on the face and body. To get rid of them the blood should be cleansed by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. Charles Jewell, Orrville, Ont., writes: "I feel it my duty to write and tell you about what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. I was so pale I had no color at all. I also had pimples and festering sores on my face, and my head ached nearly all the time. I had been reading in the paper, and saw that Burdock Blood Bitters was good for such troubles so I tried a bottle and before it was half done I felt fine, and when the bottle was finished I felt like a new woman. I tell all my friends about it, and advise everyone suffering from such trouble to use B.B.B."

There is only one B.B.B. That is the genuine, manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Old Dutch

quickly removes stains and spots from such things as oil-cloth table tops

FARM AND GARDEN

ADVANTAGE OF FALL PLOWING

Fall plowing is valuable in many ways, and is labor profitably spent. One of the advantages is that the land can be placed in first-class condition early in spring with much less labor than otherwise. It may be safely said that in nine years out of ten, crops planted early produce the most satisfactory yields. When plowing is delayed until spring there is very often difficulty in preparing a proper seed bed, and instead of being busy fitting his land for planting, the farmer is still plowing.

Soils that are turned up and exposed to the frosts of winter penetrate to a considerable depth; unplowed soils are not penetrated beyond half the distance by the frost as are those recently plowed.

Especially in clay soil, it is important to loosen the earth below the depth to which the plow goes. With ground plowed thoroughly before frost, the soil will, after the arrival of freezing weather, be found frozen often to the depth of 20 inches. This means that every particle to that depth is moved to a small extent. The expansion of the particles of moisture pushes apart and breaks up the most retentive soil.

It has been demonstrated that when clay soil has been well drained it is made friable to a considerable depth, and upon the arrival of spring the frost leaves the ground, and in consequence the soil becomes so loose that air can penetrate to a great depth, and chemical action be prepared for.

Another important consideration is the destruction of insects. Land that is plowed in the fall will be free of cutworms and other insects which are injurious to young and tender plants in the spring.

Some of the insects strive to reach a point below the frost line. Fall plowing turns up these insects, and, though they still are covered by the soil, the ground is so loose about them that they freeze several times before spring and are thus killed. This, however, will not entirely destroy all the cutworms, but it will lessen their number, and consequently lessen the damage done to plants.

In the case of certain insects which pass the immature stages in the ground, the larvae may be so deeply buried by plowing that they are unable to reach the surface.

In order that there may be a free drainage the furrows should run directly up and down hill by the shortest slope; if plowed across, the furrows will become filled and the land soaked with water. It may be well to shovel the loose earth out of the dead furrows for the same purpose. If the ground is wet or undrained, plow narrow lands.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

After weeks of severe drought and intense heat, pastures are so dry that they will furnish no pasturage until late in the fall, even with the aid of the usual late summer and early fall rains. The man who has much live stock on hand will find it necessary to provide temporary fall and winter pasture. For this purpose there is no better crop than rye. Rye may be seeded any time during September or October on stubble land, or after corn has been cut for silage or fodder. A bushel and a half is enough for early sowing, but two bushels should be used later. Small fields of such cover crops furnish a great deal of pasture at little expense, and leave the soil in better condition than if they had not been grown. Vetch is a legume which adds nitrogen, and the fine roots of rye protect the soil against washing, which is more serious between growing seasons than most people realize. But vetch should not be sown early in September for good results. Next spring the rye may be turned under as a grain manuring crop before corn planting time.

As a succulent feed for dairy cows, young stock and hogs, a 20-ton crop of rutabagas is equivalent to a 12-ton crop of corn. With clover hay and oats they make a balanced ration. Twenty pounds of clover, fifty pounds of rutabagas and six pounds of oats make an ample dairy ration for a cow giving 30 pounds of milk containing 4 per cent. of butter fat. From 15 to 20 tons of roots an acre is the average yield, on unmanured land. So an acre yield on the average will provide 50 pounds daily to each of three cows for seven or eight months. The roots may be stored in a cellar or root house, which saves the expense of a silo.

Dean Alfred Vivian, of the College of Agriculture, Ohio State University, Columbus, points out that a manure shed on every farm would prevent the manure losses to a great extent. Such a structure need only have a concrete floor and a covering which will prevent rains from reaching the manure as it does in the barnyard. It should be connected with the stables by a litter carrier. When the manure cannot be hauled directly to the fields its value will remain the same by storing. Manure handled in this manner has returned as high as $5 per ton in increased crop yields.

Neither manure nor any combination of fertilizers has been able to produce a full yield of wheat without the help of lime, said Director C. E. Thorne regarding the value of lime on soil similar to that of the Ohio Experiment Station. This year manured land yielded 21 to 26 per cent. more wheat where lime was applied. Another plot fertilized with nitrate of soda, acid phosphate and muriate of potash gave 21 per cent. more wheat where limed than on unlimed soil similarly fertilized. The yield on a plot receiving complete fertilizer with nitrogen in sulphate of ammonia gave 115 per cent. increase in crop by application of lime.

It is an opportune time to think about putting away well-selected seed potatoes for next season. It is an excellent practice to dig a good many hills separately with a hand fork and to select seed from only the best-yielding hills. Such a practice will lead to the improvement of potato strains, and will largely prevent the "running out" of varieties. Whatever attention is given to hill selection of seed potatoes must obviously be given at the time of digging. If this selection is not resorted to, it will be found to be profitable at least to put aside a sufficient quantity of the best-typed, sizeable tubers for seed. The selection of such tubers even from the bulk seed, will insure a harvest of better yield and type than if culls are planted.

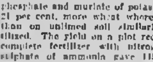
In preparing to fill the silo or build a silo, one should remember that an air-tight condition is necessary, and unless the hoops are kept tight and coat of paint applied, considerable silage will be spoiled. A cubic foot of silage weighs about 40 pounds. A 1,000 pound steer will eat about a cubic foot per day. This is a good basis on which to calculate the size of silo to build.

Green weeds and summer grasses exhaust moisture from the orchard soil in a dry time; a mulch on the ground saves soil moisture.

Every man to his trade. Any fellow can pick a quarrel, but it takes a burglar to pick a lock.

You can't take something from nothing, but many a man is thrown on his own resources who hasn't any.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE



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These polishes contain no acid and will not crack the leather. They preserve the leather and increase the life of your shoes.

F. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA Ltd.
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BLACK-WHITE-TAN
10¢
KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

INDUSTRIAL USES OF HYDRO-ELECTRIC POWER

(By J. B. Challies, Superintendent, Dominion Water Power Branch.)

At the present time the great steel mills of this continent are absolutely dependent upon the electric furnace for the production of alloys. The automobile manufacturer is dependent upon another electric furnace production, aluminium, for car bodies. The manufacturer of steel products needs these materials for making tools, and countless factories require abrasives which cannot now be imported, and which are now being produced in the United States, at any rate, only by electric processes. Without acetylene gas and graphite, and other electric products, many existing industries would be absolutely crippled.

So far as the products of electro-chemistry are concerned, it is found that the surgeon and the doctor look to electric plants for chloroform and disinfectants; the cotton and the paper manufacturer need the bleaches produced by electricity; the user of soap patronizes the electro-chemical establishment, as does every user of matches. Gold and silver mining of the west requires electric products to assure a profit, and it is only lately that the United States, cut off from its supply of German dyes, has found itself dependent upon electric products to supply the deficiency, in part at any rate.

These are but a few of the industries dependent upon cheap electric power. The further development in either Canada or the United States, or the inauguration of such processes in Canada, is very largely, if not altogether dependent upon cheap available, dependable power. The source of such power is admittedly, for a very large portion of our country, water-power. The development of water-power in making available a supply of cheap hydro-electric energy in various parts of the Dominion, would probably result in the reduction of the cost to the consumers of countless articles of every-day use, which, to the man on the street, are in no way associated with hydro-electric development.

To be more specific, the manufacture of steel is one of the greatest of the United States industries, and is fast becoming a very important one for Canada. To-day, electrically produced ferro-silicon is used as an alloy by most steel manufacturers, with the result that the Bessemer process is fast becoming obsolete. The essential element in the manufacture of armor plate and armor-piercing projectiles, is introduced into steel by the alloy, ferro-chromium, strictly [illegible].

Ferro-chrome, another product of the electric furnace, has made possible the manufacture of high-speed tools, which in turn have tripled the capacity of our machine shops and enhanced the efficiency of our mechanics. It has cut to one-third the capital invested in tools to accomplish a given volume of work.

In the absence of chromium, tungsten, vanadium and molybdenum, all alloys made by electrical processes, the builders of American battleships and other weapons of national defence, and a large portion of our Canadian steel and metal-working industries and other industries, would be in the condition of twenty years ago. The electrical industry itself is largely dependent upon silicon steel, a product that does not age and does not wear.

The development of aeroplanes also calls for aluminum, and only with the abundant production of cheap electric energy from waterpower will the price of aluminum kitchen [illegible] within the reach of every household.

At the outbreak of the war, we were cut off from the supply of Greek and Turkish emery. To-day the metal-working industries of this country are dependent almost entirely upon electric furnace abrasives, carborundum and alundum. The manufacturers of agricultural machinery, locomotive, firearms, milling machinery, automobiles, and countless other metal products must have these abrasives and they can now be made only where waterpower is developed cheaply.

The electric furnace also turns out calcium carbide, the only source of acetylene, which is being so extensively used in Canada. The oxy-acetylene flame has become of intense value in the welding of metals and the cutting of steel. The same calcium carbide is the important factor in the fixation of atmospheric nitrogen, and is the source of supply upon which we may have to rely for nitric acid and nitrates employed in making munitions of war and fertilizers.

All the artificial graphite used in the world to-day is produced at Niagara Falls, by cheap waterpower. Its uses are manifold. Practically the whole supply of abrasives on this continent is from Niagara.

Considering the products of electro-chemistry alone, chlorine stands out as of first importance. The sterilization of water supplied of countless cities has been made possible by the use of bleaching powder or hypochlorite, and in communities where this is used extensively, typhoid has been largely eliminated. The armies of Europe use chlorine to avert typhoid and other chlorine products, including chloroform, are used surgically, both as anesthetics and antiseptics. This same chlorine, or bleach, makes possible the manufacture of white cotton goods and white writing paper. Other products of chlorine, produced electrically, entered into manufacture of soap. Even into fire extinguishers goes this products of cheap electricity.

To meet the shortage in coal-tar dyes, by the combination of chlorine with coal tar benzol and toluol, there is now beginning to be produced quantities of these necessary intermediates formerly made and exported from Germany.

Metallic sodium, also a product of electricity, is the basis for sodium peroxide which is used in generating oxygen for hospitals, for laboratories, and for submarines and mine-rescue apparatus. It also enters into the manufacture of hydrogen peroxide. Without sodium cyanide, many gold and silver mines could not possibly operate at a profit.

There are but a few of the products of every day use which will largely depend upon water-power. Many of these, a few ago, had no known value. What other products remain to be developed with the growth of electricity, no one can predict.

There can be no question regarding the fundamental and essential relation of water-power to the economic and industrial situation in Canada.

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Halifax. ANDREW KING.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
LT.-COL. C. CREWE READ.
Sussex.

I was cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING.
Lakefield, Que., Oct. 9, 1907.

SCIENCE NOTES.

It is said that one-fourth of the so-called germicides are useless.

Women are taking a rapidly-increasing part in the medical profession.

A New York woman is the inventor of many new surgical instruments.

The first European nation to adopt the metric system of weights and measures was France. This was in 1790, and was followed by Holland in 1816, by Belgium in 1820 and by Sweden in 1889.

One-half of the 12,000 fires which took place in New York city last year were traceable to carelessness.

The loss by hog cholera last season alone in the United States was $100,000,000.

The verdict comes from England that women are poor "drummers" and their number is decreasing.

On the western wheat ranches five meals a day are offered as inducements for harvest hands.

In every 1,000 marriages solemnized in Great Britain 21 are between first cousins. Among the nobility the rate is much higher, amounting to 45 in 1,000.

Washington stands first in lumber production, with Louisiana second.

A bee will visit from 80 to 100 heads of clover before getting a single load of honey.

At the last computation (1910) there were 4,003,844 work people in the State of New York, 983,686 of them females.

The State of Washington shows the smallest death rate of any of the United States.

Generally speaking, the New England States have the largest death rate, but in recent years the greatest improvement has been shown in this section.

Oil lamps lighted the London streets in 1681 and onward, while gas came into use just over 100 years ago.

Great Britain in one year spends nearly $150,000,000 on tobacco.

Boston and New York talk over the telephone 600 times each day.

The population of Long Island is more than that of the States of New Hampshire, Vermont, Montana, Utah, Idaho, Oregon, Delaware, Nevada and Wyoming.

On a test, a bee was found competent to pull a weight 300 times greater than its own.

The use of red lead and white lead are prohibited in France by a regulation which was enacted some time ago. The latter will be replaced by zinc, which offers an excellent substitute, and oxide of iron will probably be used instead of red lead, although it does not answer the purpose so satisfactorily. Graphite and linseed oil make an excellent composition for protecting iron work. If we were dependent on the natural product the graphite would not be available for this purpose, because of its insufficiency; but it is now produced in great quantities by the electric furnace.

In the manufacture of machinery abroad, the worm gear is made use of to a great extent, but on this side of the world it has not achieved any great popularity; but there has been noted in the United States a tendency to make a compromise between the noisy bevel gear and the worm gear, and it is known as the "skew bevel" gear. It differs from the usual bevel gear in that the teeth are not straight and placed at right angles to the centre, but are slightly curved. The result is that whatever clash there may be in a bevel gear is eliminated, the teeth rather sliding together as they do in a worm. It is further pointed out that the skew gear reduces the backlash to the minimum.

ZAM-BUK

Purely Herbal—No poisonous coloring matter.
Antiseptic—Stops blood-poisoning, festering, etc.
Soothing—Ends quickly the pain and smarting.
Heals all sores.
50c. Box. All Druggists and Stores

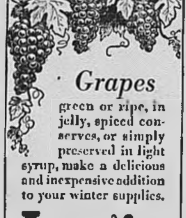
No More Corns

Cure Guaranteed

Never known to fail; acts without pain in 24 hours. Is soothing, healing; takes the sting right out. No remedy so quick, safe and sure as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere—25c per bottle.

COLONY HOMES

The houses which the C.P.R. is building in the west for the returned soldiers will cost them about $1,000 each, with out-offices. They will consist of four rooms—each two bedrooms, dining room and kitchen. Each farm will consist of 160 acres and there will be no additional acres which may be availed of in the course of time, and as the settler concludes that he can work it. The C. P. R. has several designs for homes which will be submitted to the intending settlers. These offer a variety of design to suit different tastes and different pockets. It may be said. The settler can choose a house which will cost him $2,000, but the payments will be made exceedingly easy. In all there are probably [illegible] acres of land held by speculators in the West; but, apart from that, there are literally hundreds of millions of acres of cultivable land lying idle over the West—not close to the tracks, of course, but good land which many have longed for so ardently that they have sat on the steps of the land office all night to be the first in the morning to get their application in. The C.P.R. is going on on its own account with the colony homes; but it expects that the Government will shortly outline a plan of a comprehensive nature which can be generally applied to the situation.



Grapes

green or ripe, in jelly, spiced conserves, or simply preserved in light syrup, make a delicious and inexpensive addition to your winter supplies.

Lantic Sugar

because of its purity and FINE granulation, is best for all preserving.

2 and 5-lb Cartons
10 and 20-lb Bags

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

PRESERVING LABELS FREE
54 gummed and printed labels for a red ball trade-mark. Send to
Atlantic Sugar Refineries, Ltd.
Power Bldg., Montreal

CHARGE OF THE GUARDS

Philip Gibbs, the English war correspondent, tells of the Guards' charge in the Somme battle:

I must tell a little more in detail the story of the Guards in this battle. The Guards had their full share of fighting and of difficult fighting, with strong forces against them. They knew that would be so before they went into the battle and yet they awaited the hour of attack with strong hearts, quite sure of their courage, proud of their name, full of trust in their officers, and eager to give a smashing blow at the Germans. They went away as one might imagine the knights and yeomen of England at Agincourt. For the first time in history the Coldstreamers, three battalions of them, charged in line, solid waves of men. Behind them were the Grenadiers, and again behind those were the Irish.

They had gone not more than two hundred yards before they came under an enfilade fire of massed machine guns. The noise of this fire was so loud and savage that although hundreds of guns were firing, not a shot could be heard. It was just a stabbing, staccato hammering of German maxims.

Men fell, but the lines were not broken. Gaps were made in the ranks, but they closed up. The wounded did not call for help, but cheered on those who swept on and past: "Go on, lily whites" (which is the old name for the Coldstreamers). "Get at 'em, lily whites."

They went on at a hot pace, with their bayonets levelled. Out of the crumbled earth, all pits and holes and hillocks, torn up by the great gunfire, grey figures rose and fled. They were terror-stricken by this tide of men.

The Guards went on. Then they were cheered by two lines of trenches, wired and defended by machine guns and bombers. They came upon them quicker than they expected. Some of the officers were puzzled. Could these be trenches marked out for attack, or other and unknown trenches? Anyhow, they must be taken, and the Guards took them by frontal attack, in the face of continual blasts of machine gun bullets.

There was hard and desperate fighting. The Germans defended themselves to the death. They bombed the British, who attacked them with the bayonet, served their machine guns until they were killed, and would only surrender when the British were on top of them. It was bloody work for an hour or more. By that time the Irish Guards had joined the others. All the Guards were together, and together they passed the trenches, swinging inevitably under a machine gun fire which poured into them from the right, but going steadily deeper into the German lines, until they were 2,000 yards from their starting place. Then it was necessary to call a halt. Many officers and men had fallen. To go further would be almost death. The troops on the right had been held up. The Guards were up in the air, with their flank open to all the fire that was flung upon them from the German lines.

The temptation to go further was great. The German infantry was on the run. They were dragging their guns away. There was a great panic among the men who had been hiding in the trenches. But the German machine gunners kept to their posts to prevent a rout, and the Guards had gone far enough through the searing bullets. They decided, wisely, to hold the line they had gained, and to dig in where they stood and make forward posts with strong points. They had killed a great number of Germans and taken two hundred prisoners. So they halted and dug and took cover as best they could in the shell craters and broken ground, under a fierce fire from the Germans.

The night was a dreadful one for the wounded and for the men, who did their best for the wounded, trying to be deaf to agonizing sounds. Many of them had hair-breadth escapes from death. One young officer in the Irish Guards lay in a shell hole with two comrades, and then left it for a while to cheer up other men lying in the surrounding craters. When he came back he found his two friends dead, blown to bits by a shell.

In spite of all these bad hours, the Guards kept cool, kept their discipline and their spirit. The Germans launched counter-attacks against them, but were annihilated.

The Guards held their ground and gained honor for the self-sacrificing courage which has ever given a special meaning to their name. With the other regiments, they struck a vital blow at the German line of defence.

ASHAMED OF THE PIMPLES

How embarrassing it is to have pimples and blackheads break out on the face, and particularly just when one is trying to look the best.

You will find a friend in Dr. Chase's Ointment, for it not only cures pimples and blackheads, but also makes the skin soft, smooth and attractive.

In a score of ways Dr. Chase's Ointment proves useful in every home as a treatment for eczema, salt rheum, barbers' itch, ringworm and all forms of itching skin disease.

All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

HIS LITTLE LAPSE.

(Judge)

"I'll say for him," stated Miss Annabelle Tamers in confidence over the back fence to Mrs. Judge Tubman, "that as a rule my brother-in-law, Lyman Spink, is a placid and eventempered man and very seldom utters a careless remark, but the other day, when a boy came yelling that the Methodist church was on fire, Lyman jumped right up and shouted 'Holy smoke!' just the same as the most thoughtless person in the community might have done."

A woman's maiden aim is sometimes to throw herself at a man.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

THE STANDARD AND FAVORITE BRAND.

MADE IN CANADA CONTAINS NO ALUM

A rich and distinctive suit developed in cream La Jerz smartly belted at the waistline and elaborately trimmed with moleskin.

GUARD THE CHILDREN FROM AUTUMN COLDS

The fall is the most severe season of the year for colds—one day is warm, the next is wet and cold and unless the mother is on her guard the little ones are seized with colds that may hang on all winter. Baby's Own Tablets are mother's best friend in preventing or banishing colds. They act as a gentle laxative, keeping the bowels and stomach free and sweet. An occasional dose will prevent colds or if it does come on suddenly the prompt use of the Tablets will quickly cure it. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE POULTRY WORLD

PULLETS FOR WINTER EGGS.

With feeds at record prices obtaining a good egg yield from poultry becomes more difficult. In fact, unless the hens will give a good return of "hen fruit" the balance will be on the wrong side of the ledger as far as profits are concerned. For years the getting of winter eggs has been the bugaboo to many poultry keepers, and still is to a majority of [illegible]. Yet it is not hard to obtain the egg yield if the proper rules are followed. When the chicks have been properly hatched there is something wrong in the way the flock has been handled if they do not begin laying at from five and a half months to six months of age. No matter how well bred the parent stock may be, all is lost if the chicks have not been properly grown. To do this is no secret, or mystery, but simply following well-known rules that must be adhered to faithfully. That they are not followed in our cases is plain to be seen by the many flocks of poultry throughout the country that do not lay enough eggs during the fall and winter to pay the feed bill, yet the hen is blamed for this condition of affairs, and not the management. Poultry cannot manage themselves.

It does not require a college education to be successful with poultry. But it does require work and a business method to make a profit from the hen. Beginners should be made to realize they cannot attain the same success at their first attempt, that the poultry keeper of experience can make; furthermore, they cannot do just the same success at their first attempt, that the poultry keeper of experience can make; furthermore, they cannot do just the same things with the same degree of success. Experience gained through actual work with hens, and never making the same mistake twice, is the foundation that one must work on.

One's own experience through actual work with poultry, and only in this way, is a solid foundation made toward success in the business. Care of the pullets to become the profit-making winter layers is most important. In the past, and yet too largely indulged in, the one big mistake has been to overcrowd. In many cases good hatches have been made, a large number of chicks raised and well started, only to be ruined in the end by attempting to raise too many in limited house and yard quarters.

As youngsters, these chickens grow well, up until the time when more room in both the poultry house and yards was required, and then came the usual check in growth, and what promised to be a fine flock of pullets resulted in a majority of them being but little more than culls. Checked half-way in their growth to maturity they prove a disappointment to their owner and a loss in money by not producing eggs at the required time. Growing pullets will not stand neglect and make good in the egg basket. No extra forcing feeds are required to make pullets produce a goodly number of eggs, but such essentials as good, well-ventilated poultry quarters, allowing four square feet of floor space, especially for the heavy breeds, not overcrowding them. Plenty of green feed, clean, fresh water, and a good balanced ration of feed is important. Changing from one system to another at maturity, or near maturity, is important. Changing from one system to another at maturity, or near maturity, is harmful; many pullets have received a setback because the owner was eager to obtain eggs at a certain time and changed from one system of feeding to another, resulting in throwing the fowls off their feed entirely and retarding egg production rather than hastening it. Pullets well grown will come into maturity at the required time only when they have been handled along safe and sane lines. Forcing for egg production may give results for the time being. But no experienced poultry keeper will advocate this method for lasting results. A hen's usefulness should be longer than one year, and to obtain a good egg yield for two laying seasons forcing methods should not be used. Each year the experienced poultry keeper is getting down to fewer grains, and cutting many things in the mash feeds that in the past was thought important in producing eggs. Oats, corn and wheat are all that is required in hard grains, while bran, ground oats, middlings, mealed alfalfa and cornmeal with a good, fine beef scrap, will give the desired results. Once adopting a good feeding system, one should not change until thoroughly convinced that the system has not the desired merit. Fancy mixed feeds do not make eggs. It is the safe and sane one of good feeds that will give results, coupled with the proper handling of the pullets through their growing period.

NOTES.

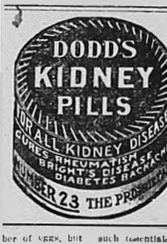
Use lice paint freely on the roosts during hot weather. It will go far to check vermin.

Don't forget to save some stock beets and cabbage for green poultry food for winter. A dime or two spent for seed will return many dollars when this green feed is fed in the winter.

Are your young chickens crowded in their roosting place? Just because there was sufficient room a few weeks ago is no indication that they are not crowded at present. Look into the matter.

The Barred Rock claims to have the call over all breeds in this country, it being estimated that there are over 60,000 breeders of this stock who practice buying stock or hatching eggs each year with which to add new blood.

Everything seems to go by contraries. For instance a man never appreciates his club till he gets married and has a home of his own.



Chronic Skin Disorders Now Overcome Quickly

There is no hope of getting rid of disfiguring skin blemishes until the blood is purged of every trace of unclean matter.

Wonderful results follow the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which provide the blood with the elements it needs to become rich and red.

Quickly indeed the blood is brought to normal strength it filled with nutrition, is given power to drive out of the system the humors that cause rashes, pimples, pasty complexion and kindred ills. Don't complain. Get Hamilton's Pills to-day; they go to work at once and give prompt results. Mild, efficient, safe for men and women, or children. Get a 25 cent box to-day from any dealer.

DOES CATARRH BOTHER YOU? ARE YOUR NOSTRILS PLUGGED?

Why not give up tout snuff and stop dosing your stomach? The one sure treatment is "Catarrhozone," sure to cure because it goes where the disease really is. Catarrh is sure in your case because it has cured tens of thousands worse than you are. Catarrhozone is a thorough cure, because it destroys the cause as well as the effects of the disease. Relief is prompt, cure is quick with this powerful remedy, which is guaranteed to cure Catarrh in any part of the nose, throat, bronchial tubes or lungs. To be really cured, use only Catarrhozone, and beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone, which is sold everywhere, large size, containing two months' treatment, costs $1; small size, 50c; sample size, 25c.

WIT AND HUMOR

SATISFACTORY.

(Exchange)

Grace was taking her first look at the new baby.

"I'm afraid you don't like your new sister very well," said the nurse.

"Oh, yes, I do," Grace affirmed quickly. "Why, it's just my favorite shade."

A PACIFIST.

(Rochester Times)

"Henford is a pacific, isn't he?"

"Pacific! Why, he wouldn't let his wife have cartridge paper on their dining room wall!"

WORTH THE EFFORT.

(Life)

Josephine (eight years old)—But if we pray to the Lord for a limousine He may at least send us a flivver—it's worth trying, anyway!

DIPLOMACY.

(Harper's Magazine)

Billy was sending out invitations to his birthday party.

"I don't think I would mention the birthday," advised his mother. "It looks so much like asking for a present."

To this Billy demurred violently, but was finally persuaded to yield the point. For a long time he thought deeply. Then solving the problem, he asked:

"Well, mother, we won't say anything about the birthday, but don't you think that we might put the picture of a cake with candles at the top of the paper?"

TAUGHT BY EXPERIENCE.

(Puck)

Teacher—Which little boy can tell me what it is that comes in like a lion and goes out like a lamb?

Scholar—Please, miss, it's our landlord when he gets the rent.

THE FATAL COMMENT.

(Passing Show)

"There we stood, the tiger and myself, in the thick of the jungle, face to face!"

"O Major, how perfectly frightful it must have been for both of you!"

ANOTHER GOOD POINT.

(Rochester Times)

"Don't you know that automobile of yours is a joke?"

"Yep," replied Mr. Chuggins. "That's the reason I selected it. It's a great thing to have a motor car that makes people laugh when they see it coming instead of getting mad."

WHY SHOULDN'T THEY?

(Life)

In one of the schools in St. Paul, Minn., a fifth-grade class was asked in examination to name five countries of Europe, their capitals and forms of government.

After naming four correctly, a boy concluded with this statement: "The capital of Switzerland is Berne. They have no form of government, because they can hide in the mountains."

A COME-BACK.

(Rochester Times)

"Lend me your ears!" exclaimed an orator.

"That's asking too much," said one of the audience.

To which the orator replied:

"Now that I look closely at your ears, I find that I am asking a very big bit."

A CAPTIVE WIT.

(Exchange)

During President Lincoln's first visit to the Springfield penitentiary an old inmate looking out through the bars remarked: "Well, Mr. Lincoln, you and I ought to be well posted on prisons. We've seen all there are in the country."

"Why, this is the first one I ever visited," replied the chief executive, somewhat astonished.

"Yes," was the reply, "but I've been in all the rest."

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

(Exchange)

"My poor fellow, I fear you are something of an invertebrate."

"No, ma'am. Never touched a drop."

A DIFFERENT TRUST.

(Rochester Times)

"Please, sir, father wants to know if it is true that there is such a thing as a tobacco trust?"

"Yes, my lad, there is," replied the man.

"Well, father would like to be trusted with two ounces?"

HIS NUMBER.

(Harper's Magazine)

Teacher—I'm surprised at you, Sammy Wicks, that you cannot tell me when Christopher Columbus discovered America. What does the chapter heading of the week's lesson read?

Sammy—Columbus—1492.

Teacher—Well, isn't that plain enough? Did you never see it before?

Sammy—Yes'm, yes'm; but I always thought it was his telephone number.

SANDY'S RETORT.

(Exchange)

A new pulpit had been presented to the church, and the old one came under the auctioneer's hammer. A local country laird, slightly deficient in intellectual endowment, was an interested spectator. The minister, who was fond of his joke, tackled the laird.

"Man, Sandy," he said, "you should buy the pulpit; it would make a fine calf's crib."

"Na, na," replied Sandy, "let it gang for something else now; it's been a calf's crib lang enough!"

NO PRECAUTION NEGLECTED.

(Harper's Magazine)

The little son of a clergyman recently appeared at breakfast with distinct evidence of a hastily made toilet.

"Why, Edmund," his mother remonstrated, "I believe you forgot to brush your hair!"

"I was in such a hurry to get to school," he explained.

"I hope you didn't forget to say your prayers?" she asked anxiously.

"No, siree!" was the emphatic assurance; "that's one thing I never forget. Safety first!"

WHAT BETTER MESSENGER.

(London Tit-Bits)

Over the garden fence the conversation had suddenly turned acrimonious.

"An' if your boy 'Erbert ties any more cans on our pore dog's tail," was Mrs. Moggins' stern ultimatum, "'e'll 'ear about it, that's all! Oh, an' per'aps you've come ter that saucepan wot you borrered last Monday."

"'Erbert," asked Mrs. Grubb, shrilly, "wot 'ave you bin doin' to Mrs. Moggins' dog?"

"Nothin', ma," replied the small boy, unblushingly.

"There!" said his mother, triumphantly. "An' you returned 'er saucepan yesterday, didn't you, dearie?"

"Sent it back by 'er dog," said Herbert calmly.

TWO SIDES OF THE STORY.

(Rochester Times)

With pathetic tears on her baby cheeks, little Ethel ran up to a big, stalwart policeman.

"P-p-please, sir," she sobbed, "will you come and lock a bad man up?"

"What's he been doing?" asked the man in blue, gently.

"Oh-hoo-hoo," wailed Ethel; "he's been and broken my hoop wif 'is nasty bicycle!"

"Has he?" replied the bobbie, angrily, as he saw her tears flow afresh. "Where is he?"

"Oh, you'll easily catch 'im," said Ethel, drying her tears. "They've just carried 'im into that chemist's shop on a shutter!"

BRAND NEW.

(Rochester Times)

During his vacation a San Francisco lawyer met an old friend in the village, and their conversation drifted to a discussion of the natives. A young farmer came under their view.

"He's a fine-looking young fellow," said the lawyer.

"Y-e-s," assented his friend dubiously.

"Well, anyway, he has a mighty good head."

"It ought to be good," was the reply. "That man's head is brand new—he's never used it any."

"Your father was very rich when he died, wasn't he?" asked the young man in search of an heiress. "Oh, yes!" replied the world-wise maiden. "Did he leave your mother much?" "About twice a week."—London Answers.

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WALKERTON, OCTOBER 26th, 1916

BILLY SUNDAY HAS SYSTEM

Billy Sunday has decided to go to Boston, and a tabernacle has been built there, and a pre-campaign series of meetings arranged for. This feature of the Sunday meetings is never overlooked. He is billed for New York some time this winter, and already 5,000 prayer meetings are planned in anticipation of his visit. There is never a detail overlooked, and nothing is left to chance. It seems that Sunday and his workers expect to get results and lend everything to securing them in the very largest measure. If the average church adopted these same tactics with an equal amount of enthusiasm, devotion and zeal would it be too much for them to expect results? Surely not.

As a matter of fact, this element is lacking to a very large degree in many of the churches at the present time. There is too much taken for granted. Members take it for granted that some one will stop the stranger in the church before he gets to the door, and give him a welcome; they take it for granted that some one will visit those who are sick; they take it for granted that some one will see that those in want are looked after. If the Billy Sunday meetings were run on that basis where would they end? We don't know, but it is a good safe guess that they would never accomplish the results that they do under perfectly organized conditions.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

MIGHT WORK IN BRUCE

Certain criticisms, says the Owen Sound Advertiser, are rife at this season regarding the fall fairs that are in progress all over the country. It is claimed, and with some degree of truth, that these fall fairs are very restricted in interest and that, by adopting some other system better results could be obtained. Without attempting to criticize the present method of managing these fairs, let us detail the manner in which other places in the Dominion run their societies, and with a greater degree of success than is evident in the local fairs.

The system to which we have reference is found throughout the West. A concrete instance is as follows:—The society is known as the "A" Agricultural Society, but "A" is a village situated between the villages of "B" and "C." The directors are chosen or elected from each of the villages and surrounding districts, each place having equal representation on the board. During the year three events are held one at each of the centres, "A," "B" and "C." In the early spring a plowing match is held at "B" under the course of management of the central organization. After the match a picnic is held at which the whole countryside from each of the three villages is pretty well represented. Entry fees and admissions are charged and credited to the "A" Agricultural Society. In the fall a usual fall fair is held that is similar in all respects to the fairs held here in the East. This is held at "A" and all receipts are credited to the central organization again. In the winter a women's fair and stock show is held, taking place at the village of "C" under the same conditions.

Under this system each of the places receive one show per year and the villages are benefitted to that extent. At the same time, having three shows in the year, consequently three sources of receipts swell the treasury of the society. In this way the society is put on a financial footing that is equal to any emergency and is enabled to offer prizes at all of their fairs that are real inducements to exhibitors. At the same time the whole district, comprising the communities of each of the villages, are given adequate facilities to keep up local and general interest in the operations of the society. Presidents are chosen alternately from each of the villages. This system might be applied with advantage in Bruce County where we now have no less than sixteen full shows.

• • •

NICKEL STILL WORSE

Nickel continues to be one of the most important issues in provincial affairs. The latest blow against the Hearst Government and its notorious laxity in this vital matter is the statement of Lord Robert Cecil, Minister of Blockade in the British Cabinet, in which he says: "When I tell you that the Deutschland took on board in America certain vitally necessary metals of which there is a serious shortage in Germany for munition purposes, and that there is reason to believe these particular metals were a part of the small stock mined in allied territory, you will see again how important it is that we should take precautions to prevent allied property getting into the hands of those who we know will use it to help our enemies. And concessions made by the Allies in regard to their war measures might assist the German armies in the field to prolong the war and even in the extreme case jeopardize our success."

As the Toronto World (Conservative) says in regard to this and the Hearst Government's connection with it—"Murder will out and Hon. Howard Ferguson would have been better advised to repudiate all connection with the Nickel Trust in the first place than to attempt to repudiate Lord Robert Cecil's strictures at the present time."

If it were not so serious it would be rather amusing to see the Government frantically trying to dodge the responsibility which that laxness has brought to pass. During the last session of the House, day after day, in the most prolonged debate of the session, Mr. Rowell, Mr. Carter and the other Liberal members assailed the Government with vigor, both for their failure adequately to safeguard the export of nickel and for their illegal under-taxation of the nickel company. The government at that time almost laughed at the Opposition. Now, however, the situation has become too serious to laugh about; the government knows what happened in South West Toronto, where nickel was one of the leading issues; they know how public opinion responded to Mr. Rowell's attack on them at London on the question of nickel, and now this statement from a British Minister caps the climax.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Help the other fellow and boost yourself.

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If there's any preference in regard to Christmas presents, give it to the boys at the front.

+ + +

Paper higher, ink higher, metal higher, wages higher. No wonder that the gloom around most publisher's sanctums is becoming intense.

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A Presbyterian synod has resolved in favor of observing Thanksgiving Day on a Wednesday instead of a Monday and of restoring the real significance of the day. As it is now, it might better be called Sportsmen's Day.

+ + +

No matter whether you are a Liberal or a Conservative—whether you are an admirer of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, or his bitter enemy, you can take his London text as your own and be the better for it. "Faith is better than doubt; love is better than hate."

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Instead of giving $5 in cash to each of the boys who enlisted in their township, Albemarle has decided to open a bank account for each one by placing $5 to their credit. The council also wrote each recruit a letter expressing their appreciation of the spirit which each had shown.

+ + +

Among the many kind acts toward the Bruce Battalion was that of Mr. C.M. Bowman, M.P., who on Wednesday before they left London called upon Lieut.-Col. Weir and presented him with a cheque for $500 to be used in the best interests of the Battalion. It was done as Mr. Bowman always does these matters, quietly, and was greatly appreciated.

+ + +

Prohibition is fast gaining friends in Ontario. In Toronto Mr. George Wright, of the Walker House, and president of the License Victuallers' Association, is credited with expressing the view that the leading houses which did business with the commercial public are being well patronized. Similar reports come from various parts of the province.

+ + +

Canada is now paying about twenty-five million dollars per year to the wives and dependents of the soldiers who have gone to the front. Separation allowance, which a year ago totalled about one million per month, now exceeds two millions per month. In addition to this amount paid monthly by the Dominion Treasury, the Patriotic Fund is now expending about one million per month.

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The Menonites are holding a series of revival meetings at Stayner and are using a column of space in the Sun to advertise these gatherings. "The old-time religion will be the order of the services," the advertisement says; but the method of drawing a crowd is modern. And surely it is to be preferred to the not unknown practice of adding doubtful features of entertainment to religious gatherings for the purpose of making them popular.—Orillia Packet.

+ + +

"Billy" Sunday is to invade New York next April, and an idea of the magnitude of the projected campaign, which will extend over three months, will be gleaned from the fact that the committee in charge has been advised that from 15,000 to 20,000 church workers will be needed, and 12,000 singers, along with 4,000 ushers and 600 secretaries. Plans are also being made for holding 5,000 prayer meetings at hundreds of private homes during the winter months.

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"Construction", a builders' publication, says in an editorial that on the day the corner-stone of the new arsenal was laid at Lindsay Canadian manufacturers were down in New York, hat in hand, putting in tenders to an American firm for materials needed in constructing this Canadian public work. The circumstance causes the Toronto Star to observe that it looks as if somebody were trying to make this country an adjunct of the United States.

Telescope Letter Box

Walkerton Boys in The Trenches Write Home Interestingly of Conditions at The Front.

SERGT. BERT. CARTWRIGHT

A rumor was circulated around Walkerton a month ago that Sergt. Bert Cartwright was killed in action. Judging from the letter published below, which his old employer, Mr. M. J. Ramsey received last week, Bert is still very much alive.

France, Sept. 14th.

Dear Mr. Ramsey:—

At last I have found time to write you a few lines. We are a long way from where I last wrote you, we have left the muddy trenches in Belgium never to return I hope. I received your nice parcel about two weeks ago, on the way down here, everything was in the best of condition and I thank you ever so much.

Well, Mr. Ramsey, the Canucks are sure in the thick of it, and I am proud to say they have made a name for themselves as they never did before, a lot of brave boys are down and out, but the work they did was great. I don't see how Germany can last much longer if we keep it up like the last few days. We have gained a lot of ground and taken large numbers of prisoners. I have seen lots of them the last day or two and they were a sorry sight, our big guns shatter their nerve. Last week we were camped out in the open and we had to work out in the open. We were busy fixing shoes one morning when Fritz sent over a few shells we had to run and leave the work, some lads had no shoes on others just one shoe on. He shelled us for about half an hour, then we went back to work.

I am keeping in the best of health, hope all the boys are well. Kind regards to all.

From Bert.

+ + +

GEORGE CARBERT'S GRANDSON

Mr. George Carbert had a letter from his grandson, Billy Shaw a bright young chap of twenty years, who has been doing his bit on the firing line but is at present in Fort Pitt Military Hospital at Chatham, England, as the result of a gunshot wound in the leg. "Billy" who is a son of Rev. Wm. Shaw of Gilbert Plains, Man. writes:—

"I am back in England now on account of getting a shot through my right leg which has broken the bone eight or ten inches above the ankle. I have been in this hospital since Sept. 19th having been hit on the 15th at the Somme. It isn't a serious wound at all and I didn't lose hardly any blood. I am quite healthy but it will take a long time for the bone to set and I shall probably be in England several months now."

+ + +

GOOD LETTER FROM GLAMIS BOY

Mrs. Arch. McKinnon of Con. 11, Kincardine, has received the following letter from her son, Finnie, now wounded in an English hospital. His brother, Jack, is also among the wounded, and his sister, Elizabeth, of whom he speaks is a war nurse. He knows what he is talking about and there is not an atom of down-heartedness in his letter. It is cheery and bracing. He is not so badly wounded as his brother, Jack, who was cut in three places near the elbow. An artery was severed and he lost a lot of blood.

Sept. 22nd, 1916.

Dear Mother:

Just a few lines to let you know I am feeling fine. I got a piece of shrapnel in my right arm, just at the muscle and it came out at the elbow. Just a slight wound as you can see I am able to write. I can work my my right arm fairly well and I am practically past any danger from poisoning now.

We were in the big attack at the Somme on the 15th. It started at 6.30 a. m., but I never got a scratch until evening, until 6 o'clock. I was on my way out as a guide for the machine guns that were coming to relieve us when the shell burst overhead. There were quite a few of us. One man was killed, another lost his leg and six were wounded. We lost all our officers and N. C. O's. I think I am the luckiest man in the war. Early in the day most of our machine gunners were knocked out and our officer called for a volunteer to take up reinforcements and I went up and got them up through Fritz's barrage of shells and machine gun fire and never lost a man. I was beginning to think he couldn't get me and was rather surprised when I got hit. Jack got his wound on the night of the 11th. I don't know what hospital he is in but will in a day or two. I expect Elizabeth to be up to see me any day now. I am in a swell place here. It is owned by a Countess and she and her daughters run it. They turned it into a hospital at the beginning of the war and they can't do too much for us here. It is just like being at home. The son was also wounded on the 15th and it makes quite a difference when you have somebody in the game, too, but believe me, you can't beat those English aristocrats.

It was pretty tough fighting on the Somme, but nothing like what we got on the 2nd. of June. We went into the trenches 850 strong and came out with 67. It was some scrap and the like I don't want to be in again. But now we have it all over Fritz and he knows it, too. We have big tractors about the size of a threshing machine armor clad, and carry two 6-pound guns. They run on an endless chain like a caterpillar engine and are 210 horse power strong and they crawl all over Fritz's trenches over barbed wire and everything, nothing but a direct hit from a big shell can harm them. Fritz thought it was all Hades turned loose when we used them on the 15th. As soon as it got near them they up their hands crying "Kamerad." They are as cowardly as they are treacherous. He had it pretty much his own way up till now but they are finding out that the lion has more than a growl in him yet. I am confident the war will be over this year. We have guns and guns and then more guns and lots of shells and they are hammering him. We have the best airmen, too. Any time you can count as many as 30 of them up and Fritz dare not send up one. They will crash right into him regardless of themselves and they burn down every baloon he has got. We sure got his goat and unless the unexpected happens there is nothing to stop us, but there is many a slip you know. At any rate there is not a doubt about the final issue of the war now. It is pretty rough all the time in the trenches, mother, but I am mighty glad to-day that I enlisted and helped to do my "bit."

Well I think I have written you a long letter and next one I will start in to tell you about my experiences in France. I can write you good long ones now as they will not be censored.

Your affectionate son,
Finnie George McKinnon,

Address—Eden Hall,
Edenbridge, Kent,
England.

160th BRUCE BATTALION

(London Advertiser)

A blurred cipher on a typewriter with which the "copy" for a bulletin was written caused an Advertiser bulletin writer one day last week to announce from the front of this newspaper's buildings that many men were missing from the 160th Battalion.

The bulletin had not been out five minutes before a stream of khaki-clad men commenced to flock to the editorial rooms of the paper. They had "blood in their eye." The staff trembled. What had been done to arouse the wrath of the friendly boys from Bruce? Those who waited were not long left in suspense.

"Your bulletin says that a lot of men are missing from the 160th Batt. There are no deserters from the 160th Battalion, and we want that bulletin taken down." This was the message of the men of Col. Weir's great battalion. The error was gladly and speedily remedied.

That is the spirit of the Bruce Batt. which has just taken leave of London where it commenced its training early in the summer, and where its headquarters remained until the time for departure had arrived.

"Its headquarters" is used advisedly. The battalion which was brought to a strength of 1 400 men in two months, and which was 83 per cent of Canadian stock, had many difficulties during the three and a half months of its stay in the city.

Most of the members were farmers or the sons of farmers. Some of them had literally left their plows standing to answer to the call of the figurative "cross of fire" that was carried through Bruce County by the prominent men of both parties in such a manner as to reveal that Canadians only need to be inspired to respond to the call.

It is probable that they did not have more than two months solid training as soldiers. But when Major-General Lessard inspected them some weeks ago he was moved to praise them beyond the bounds of customary military procedure. He was enthusiastic. So were the Londoners who saw them march through the streets last Thursday. "They look like veterans", said an overseas officer who witnessed their marching. "A fine battalion!"

And when they left the city they carried a full battalion and more, despite the fact that a draft has been taken from them. It is stated that they will go to the firing line as a unit, part of the new 5th division.

With no intention of disparaging any battalion which has been trained at Camp Borden, The Advertiser wishes to ask if any of them has a record which will stand beside that of the London-trained Bruce Battalion, who, thanks to their splendid esprit de corps, confidence in their officers, and camp grounds, rose above all handicaps and left fit to be classed with the best of Canada's battalions?

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ALBERT VARNER

Buckingham, Que., May 3rd, 1915.

For seven years, I suffered terribly from Severe *Headaches and Indigestion*. I had belching gas from the stomach, bitter stuff would come up into my mouth after eating, while at times I had nausea and vomiting, and had chronic Constipation. I went to several doctors and wrote to a specialist in Boston but without benefit. I tried many remedies but nothing did me good. *Finally, a friend advised* "Fruit-a-tives". I took this grand fruit medicine and it made me well. I am grateful to "Fruit-a-tives", and to everyone who has miserable health with Constipation and Indigestion and Bad Stomach, I say take "Fruit-a-tives", and you will get well".
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POETS' CORNER

JIM'S AT THE FRONT

There is a kind of settled gloom,—
A sort of all-day valley-tolst—
That has a hold, in every room,
Like some unseen antagonist.
And all about the house and farm
The simple joys that were our wont
Have disappeared or lost their charm
Since Jim, our Jim went to the front.
I watched the wife a while ago
Setting the table for our tea,
Deep lost in thought, with movements slow,
A place for her, a place for me,
And, as in days that have gone by,
The old accustomed place for Jim;
Then, with a smothered sob and sigh,
She stopped, and tried to joke of him.
Oh, she is brave! I've tried and tried
A hundred times to do the same,
And simulated joy and pride
That Jim, our Jim, had played the game;
And all the while my heart is sore,
And all the while I know that she
Prays for the only child she bore,
And adds a postscript prayer for me.
Last Sunday at the fall of night
Another to our fireside came,
And almost in a manner light
And frivolous she spoke his name,
"It's all right, dear old Mum," she said,
"Old Jimmie knows a thing or two;
Don't you go worrying your head;
I know the old chap will pull through.
But when I'd taken down the Book,
And read the lesson for the day,
She took in her old hands that shook,
And knelt between us both to pray.
Then, to my heart of hearts I felt
The strong faith of her youth pass out,
And words forsook me as I knelt,
For I had deadened hope with doubt.
I know that sobs came to me there;
I know I trembled on my knees:
I know I stumbled through the prayer—
"Do with him, Lord God, as you please
But keep him worthy of his race
And the traditions made for him."
But she, with love-lights in his face,
Prayed simply—"Make us worthy Jim."

—Ottawa Journal.

News About Town

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Huether of Guelph were week-end visitors in town.

Mr. Peter Schwartz of Hespeler has been visiting his father, Mr. Nicholas Schwartz near Mildmay.

The crops may not be as big as the country had hoped for but the farmer will get big prices for them.

Paper is getting so scarce that even Confederate and Mexican bills may be worth something before long.

Time you are thinking of Christmas presents for friends in the old land, particularly your soldier friends.

Miss Shaw expects to return to her cottage on Durham St. this week from the hospital. She is considerably improved.

On April 28th, 1894, fresh eggs were 10c. a dozen on the Toronto Market, wheat 62c., hogs $4.75, Milch cows and springers $30 to $46.

"Don't parade your troubles before an unsympathetic world. Bury them as a dog does old bones, and growl if any one tries to dig them up."

The price of weekly papers is going up all over Canada. One dollar and fifty cents a year is the prevailing figure. It means less than three dozen eggs and a pound of butter to the farmer for a whole year's subscription.

Some jokster started the rumour the other day that a farmer near Belmore was keeping a "blind pig." It appears that the pig this farmer keeps is the common variety that lives in a stye but this one has not the use of its ocular orbs.

The wives of Canadian soldiers are warned to stay at home and not to cross the seas to be nearer their husbands at the front. Nothing but disappointed and distress await the wives who go over there. Stay at home. —Hamilton Times.

The Ford Motor Co. states that there is absolutely no truth in the statement which has been going the rounds of the papers that the Co. sells Ford Runabouts to its employees at a reduced price. The employees pay the same price as any other person.

Mr. William Houston, Chairman of the Board of Education, Toronto, has been elected to fill a vacancy in the University of Toronto Senate. Up to two years ago, Mr. Houston had sat on the University Senate continuously since 1883. Mr. Houston is an old Bruce boy and taught school in this district in his younger days. Dr. Houston of Paisley is a nephew.

In removing a board from the wall of the second storey of Bremner's Fair the other day, Mr. Bremner came across some old papers that had apparently been there for over forty years. One of them was a postcard signed by Mr. James Tolton, sec. of the Walkerton Fair, notifying the late Mr. William Collins, to attend a meeting of the Walkerton Fair Board on Aug. 23rd, 1875. It is interesting to note that Mr. Tolton is still secretary of the Fair Board, although there are few, if any, of the old directors still living.

Mr. J. M. Chase who formerly conducted a woolen mill at Paisley, passed away at Notawa recently in his 81st year.

The Ontario Winter Provincial Fair at Guelph will open on December 1st, and continue till the 8th. This is the second largest live-stock show on the continent.

Walter Cole of Chesley who was wounded and sent home from France recently, has now enlisted in the British navy. He has two brothers both in khaki. One is in France and the other is on the way to England.

Mrs. Herbert Oliver of London, is staying in Toronto, with her sister Mrs. John C. Lerack in St. Clarence Ave. while Lieutenant Oliver is Overseas with the 160th. Mrs. Oliver will join her husband in England early in the New Year.

A conceited young clergyman, walking home from church with one of the ladies of his congregation, remarked "I preached this morning to a congregation of asses." "I thought of that," observed the lady, "when you called them 'beloved brethren.'"

The Inmates of the House of Refuge enjoyed a treat one evening last week in the form of an entertainment put on by the Mission Band of Knox Church under the direction of Miss Warren. A feature that greatly pleased the old people was a talk on the war by Rev. Mr. Wilson, illustrated by lantern slides.

One onion grower in the vicinity of Leamington is reported to have harvested 32 car loads of onions off 00 acres of land. The prices being good, they will average over $1,000 a car. Another farmer will make $25,000 out of his tobacco crop. Tomatoes, notwithstanding the unfavourable weather, have returned a profitable yield.

From a decision given recently by Magistrate Denison in the Toronto police court the carrying of liquor in a bottle is a violation of the Canada Temperance Act. In the Ottawa police court a magistrate ruled that carrying liquor in a flask or bottle was permissible, providing it is unopened. The wording of the Act prohibits any person from having liquor "in a place other than the private dwelling where he resides."

This remarkable story comes from Aylmer. Two dogs belonging to Geo. Wall were taken coon-hunting Monday night in Malahide Township and disappeared. Friday morning Morley Cattle released them from a drain on his farm, after his attention had been attracted by a noise directly under his feet. The dogs had crawled about two miles through a fourteen inch drain, but the twelve inch drain on the Cattle farm prevented their going farther. The dogs are none the worse for their experience.

John Skelling, of Teeswater, has just received from his son Will a piece of the zeppelin brought down in one of the recent English raids. Will Skelling is a young Methodist preacher who enlisted a year ago. He was out of London at the time of the raid, but on reaching his "diggings" that night heard that the airship was lying a wreck not far from London. He immediately started off and secured a precious little bit of rope wire and steel. The metals are all badly fused, indicating the immense heat of the burning zeppelin.

Toronto has done "a good stroke of business" in securing the factory to be established in Canada by the Imperial Munitions Board for the manufacture of aeroplanes. To cost one million dollars, to turn out six aeroplanes a week, to continue the business on a commercial scale after the war, and to have an aviation school in connection, the institution seems destined to be one of very great importance. By the time the war is over there will be so many aeroplanes in commission and so many aviators in the world, we may be sure that airship flights will continue to be made both for business and for pleasure. The aerial carriage may displace the automobile even as the auto discounted the bicycle.

+ + +

Hugh Clark's Appointment

Hugh Clark M. P. of North Bruce has received an important appointment in the Dominion Government. He is to be Parlimentary Secretary for External Affairs, his duties being to assist the Prime Minister in his international correspondence. Col. Clark, who is publisher of the Kincardine Review, is one of the group of "Whitney tories" who contested Federal seats in 1911, when he defeated the late John Tolmie, the liberal member for North Bruce. Prior to that event, he represented West Bruce in the local legislative since 1902.

+ + +

Put To The Test

A preacher at the close of one of his sermons said: "Let all in the congregation who are paying their debts stand up." Presently every man, woman and child, with one exception, rose to their feet.

The preacher seated them and said: "Now, every man not paying his debts stand up." The exception, a careworn hungry-looking individual, clothed in an ink-spotted last summer's suit, slowly assumed a perpend'cular position. "How is it my friend," asked the minister, "that you are the only man not able to meet his obligations?"

"I run a newspaper," he answered, "and the brethren here who stood up are my subscribers, and—"

"Let us pray," exclaimed the minister.

If this question were asked in your congregation what would you do—stand up or sit still? Look at your label now!

New flooring was put in, in front of the wickets and considerable other repairing done at the post office the past week by Messrs McKinnon and McCannel.

Writing to Mr. Geo. H. Mitchell of the Port, a Hanover soldier at the Front says:—Well, one thing, we have the best of officers and Mr. S. L. Young from Walkerton is as fine a man as one would wish to meet, and when we go at Fritz again it will not be the fault of the commander if we do not succeed.

+ + +

Brant Farmers' Club

An interesting meeting of the Brant Farmers' Club was held last week, the chief item being a report of the recent meeting at Palmerston by Mr. A. E. Webb. That the farmer will never get a fair price for his products until he is educated to the necessity for organization was urged by speakers at the Convention. Practical examples of the benefits of co-operative buying and selling were given. The Brant Club has protested to the Government against the custom of having Agriculture represented at the Trade Congress by Government officials instead of representatives of independent farmers' organizations.

+ + +

Bruce Batt'n Officers

The list of officers of the 160th, Batt. embodying some changes which were made before leaving London, is as follows:—Lieut.-Col. Adam Weir, officer in commanding; Major A. McL. Moffat, second in command; Capt. R. B. Whitehead, adjutant; Capt. A.H. Veitch, medical officer; Capt P. Shaw, paymaster; Major A. W. McNally, "A" Company; Major H. M. Chadwick, "D" Company; Capt. J. C. Little, "B" Company; Capt. H. Danard, Capt. A. P. Todd, Capt. Lygle Foster, Capt. W. L. McKay, Lieuts. H. E. Henderson, D. D. McLeod, E. D. Cameron, H. Parker, R. C. Rowland, J. A. Cronin, M. J. Aiken, V. A. McKechnie, H. S. Krug, J. A. MacDonald, E. Pettigrew, H. Oliver, D. W. Stewart, J. H. Zinn, F. C. James, H. C. Harcourt, A. M. Chatter, R. T. Seibert and E. H. Johns.

+ + +

Fedy—Meyer Wedding

A happy event transpired in the Sacred Heart Church, Mildmay, on Tuesday morning of last week, when Miss Lavina M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Meyer of Mildmay became the bride of Mr. Harry J. Fedy of Formosa. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. M. Halm in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives of the contracting parties. The bride, who was attired in a lovely gown of white satin, was assisted by Miss Doretta Sauer of Mildmay, while Mr. Herbert Fedy of Formosa supported the groom. The ceremony over, the guests repaired to the home of the bride's parents where the happy event was appropriately celebrated. Mr. and Mrs. Fedy will take up residence at Formosa, where Mr. Fedy is engaged in the blacksmith business. Their many friends here wish them much joy and happiness.

+ + +

A Lemon Drunk

Lemon extract contains a much higher percentage of alcohol than Peruna and since the Ontario Temperance Act came into force it has served as a substitute for whiskey. A young man named Roy Van Wyck took too much of this flavoring preparation and went out on the street in an intoxicated condition and $10 and costs were extracted from him by the police magistrate of Owen Sound. While in a stupid haze after taking a big dose of this strongly alcoholic extract an Owen Sound man named Geo. Sensebaugh, walked off the dock and was drowned. Looks as though Lemon Extract would have to be included in the booze list. When the grocer is asked for Lemon Extract by a customer who has been addicted to drink he will wonder whether it is for flavoring his breath or his pudding.—Chesley Enterprise.

HE WAS A SUCCESS

And yet he died poor, unhonored, and unrecognized, and he rests in a forgotten grave; but he loved God, he loved his fellows, and he did his best to translate that love into service. And that is success. We misjudge men. We measure them by faulty standards. The dollar standard is useless, for Christ died poor, and Commodore Vanderbilt left millions. Fame is not an accurate measure, for sometimes it rests upon falsehood. History is not always true, and some little men have great reputations, and some great men are unknown. Kant was dead long before men realized the greatness of his thought. Education is no true test of success. The unlettered father is sometimes a much bigger man than his cultured son, and the doctor of divinity is often a lesser saint than some of his uneducated hearers. Mountain peaks and stars are grand but they are no more useful nor beautiful than the blades of grass. To be just and merciful; to love honor and truth; to be pure and kind and loving; to live our faith and help our neighbors, this is true success.—Christian Guardian.

EAST BRUCE TEACHERS

Held Their Annual Convention at Chesley and Hear Helpful Talks by Outside Experts—Teachers Subscribe Liberally to Red Cross.

Despite dull skies and an almost steady downpour of rain over one hundred teachers from the different schools in East Bruce assembled in Chesley on Thursday Oct. 19th. to hold their annual convention. The meetings were held in the Third Form of the High School which had been artistically draped with flags and bunting for the occasion.

Mr. Kidd, Principal of Mildmay Public School, occupied the chair. The chief speaker at the Convention was Mr. Emery B. A. of Stratford Normal School. He gave two very inspiring addresses to the teachers. His first one was entitled "The Health of the Pupils" and in it he showed the close relation between mind and body and how all our great educationalists such as Spencer and Locke emphasized the importance of health. Mr. Emery went on to point out to the teachers that the chief aim in teaching hygiene should be to create and form good habits in the children. The other address was on "Nature Study and Literature." The speaker called attention to the fact that there was a great tendency in this age towards rational things and that the man who can do things was the man who was honored and people were in danger of losing sight of the spiritual side of life. He then went on to show how teachers through a proper teaching of Nature Study and Literature can do a great deal to arouse in a child a deeper spiritual life and a greater love of the beautiful.

Rev. Mr. Hilts spoke a few words of encouragement and advice to the teachers. He urged them not to stress too much the mental side of a child but to strive to develop him fourfold—mentally, physically, morally and socially.

Other matters of interest to teachers were discussed and an excellent paper on "Geography in Rural Schools" was given by Miss Viola Goodwin.

On Thursday afternoon at the close of the regular meeting the Teachers re-organized as a Patriotic Society and decided to contributed to the British Red Cross. Miss K. Schwalm of Mildmay was appointed Treasurer of the contributions.

Through the kindness of Mr. N. A. Halliday and Manager Griffen, the teachers enjoyed a visit to the munition factory on Friday morning and followed with much interest the different processes through which a shell passes before it is ready to be used against the enemy.

It was decided to hold the Convention next year at Wiarton. The officers appointed were—Pres., Miss Tugman; Vice Pres., Mr. Sanderson; Treas., Mr. McCool; Sec., M. G. Wallace.

The Farmer's Advocate:—School Fairs are accomplishing two things at least: children are learning to speak in public, and weed-naming contests are making them familiar with Ontario's noxious weeds.

+ + +

World's Record Wheat Crop.

In view of various claims of world's record wheat crops for large areas the Crowfoot Farming Company of Crowfoot, Alberta, submit a sworn statement of their results for the year 1915 which probably surpasses all properly authenticated claims from other sources. From 3856 acres the Crowfoot Farming Company received an average yield of 51 bushels, 56 1-3 pounds per acre of number on spring wheat, by actual selling weight. 400 acres wheat averaged 59½ bushels per acre. These records were established in the Canadian Pacific Railway Irrigation Block in Southern Alberta.

THE COST OF LIVING

I hied me down to the butcher store, for I felt that I had to eat, and I asked in fear at the worthy's door the price of a pound of meat. "It is sixty cents," said the butcher man, as he mocked at my tears and groans, "and I sell it now on the new-style plan where you have to return the bones." So I went out minus the Hamburg chop now utterly past my means, and turned my steps towards the grocer's shop, in quest of a quart of beans. "Potatoes?" hinted the clerk to me; "we've some that are really prime, and to-day we're letting them go at three like these for a single dime. It's so near cost that it hardly pays (like everything else, alack!); of course you know within sixty days the skins must be all sent back." Then I journeyed down to the baker's place with hurried and anxious tread, and with fear writ large on my pallid face I asked him the price of bread. "They've doubled my price of my flour and yeast, and labor is scarce and high, so if on bread you are bound to feast," the baker said in reply, "pay eighteen cents for a loaf you must that used to be six before, and at that you'll have to return the crust, or hand over two cents more." When I'm thus perplexed by the problem grave of buying the simplest grub, I covet my ancestor's well-stocked cave, kept filled by his trusty club.

A BOY'S QUESTION

(From Life)

"Father, when people go to Heaven, do they get to be angels right away, or do they have to pass a lot of darn old examinations?"

Clean, smokeless and odorless oven means perfect cooking and baking. This is assured by ventilation and the nickel-coated non-rust steel lining in

McClary's Pandora Range

It won't be hard to decide what range you want in your kitchen after I show you the Pandora's special features.

Sold by Patterson Bros.

Advertise In The Telescope

Shingles!

New Brunswick White Cedar Shingles, Grades, Extra and Clear. Also a large stock of British Columbia Shingles in grades, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 X. Call and get special prices.

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The 1917 Ford Touring Car
$495.00
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Streamline effect, tapered hood, crown fenders, new radiator with larger cooling surface,—these are the principal new features of the 1917 model.

The demand for this new model has been so great that we are having difficulty in obtaining sufficient cars to satisfy our customers.

To insure delivery of your car, we suggest placing an order today.

Call and see us.

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch
Opposite Queens Hotel . Walkerton

AMMUNITION and GUNS

We have a full assortment of Shot Guns and Rifles and our stock of Ammunition is complete and at the right price.

S. W. VOGAN

CURRENT COMMENT

It is said that Count Zeppelin [illegible] sworn to destroy London [illegible] bombardment or die in the attempt. The man is either crazy or a black-hearted villain. If he ever falls into the hands of the British we hope that they will hang him.

The following table showing the increased cost of foodstuffs is given by Bradstreet's agency. They are the wholesale prices on the Montreal markets:

	1915.	1916.
Flour	$5.85	9.10
Butter	.30	.37
Cheese	.15	.21
Eggs	[illegible]	[illegible]
Potatoes	.65	1.70
Beans	2.15	6.00

The retail prices go up in sympathy with these.

The following table gives the date of the first day of prohibition in each of these provinces:

Prince Edward Island	June 4, 1901
Saskatchewan	July 1, 1915
Manitoba	June 1, 1916
Nova Scotia	June 20, 1916
Alberta	July 1, 1916
Ontario	Sept. 17, 1916
New Brunswick	May 1, 1917
British Columbia	July 1, 1917

The Duke of Devonshire, our coming Governor-General, was presented by the Freemasons of Derby the other day with silver-gilt replicas of the Warwick Vase and of an Armada wine jug. In acknowledgment of these gifts the Duke said:

No one was more conscious than himself of his lack of the qualifications necessary to one who would follow the footsteps of the very [illegible] men who had already filled the [illegible] of Governor-General of Canada. It was a task which required nerve and courage, but with the good will of his friends at home and the hope of a friendly reception in Canada he trusted that he would have the strength and good sense to make the most of the opportunities that were placed in his hands. We were passing through anxious and serious times, but out of all that was sad and all that was terrible he hoped good would come, and that we should go forth resolved and determined not to allow the outrage which Germany had perpetuated on humanity to be repeated. That was the message which he knew he should be justified in taking from the Mother Country to Canada, of whose generous share in the war England was justly proud.

EVERY MAN NEEDED.

"We are not justified in expecting to win the war unless the service of every man and woman in the country be utilized to the fullest extent.

"We must be under no delusion as to the end or probable duration of this great struggle. We must be prepared to continue for a time which cannot at present be estimated.

"In fact, we must prepare for the worst while we hope for the best. We have adopted in theory the principle of national service. We must see that we put it into practice, because we want more men, and we want them now, and eventually we shall want all who can be spared."

This was the statement made yesterday by Gen. Sir William Robertson, chief of the Imperial Staff of the British army, at the War Office. The General is the one man who controls all the British forces on all fronts. In his hands is the disposition of the British troops. Other men may enlist and organize and drill. He is the man who directs and places them as the exigencies of the war may require.

He tells the whole Empire that we need not expect to win the war unless every man and woman in the country is utilized to the fullest extent. He wants more men and he wants them now, both for the army and for the munition factories. It seems hard to think that, after all the sacrifices the people of Britain have made, that they should be asked to make more. But we believe that they will make them that they will go the whole way until victory is achieved.

But the call comes to us as well as to them. It looks like folly to see bodies of men declaring against conscription and even against registration in the face of the crisis that confronts the country, for assuredly Canada is in more danger than is Britain should this war be lost. It would be to the eternal infamy of Canada should it slacken its hand in this struggle and allow free peoples to be ground to the dust.

The man is a coward, we care not who he is, who will refuse to fight for his own home and his own family. This war is a struggle to the death for these very things, no matter how one looks at them. Eligible young men may walk the streets, heedless of the finger of scorn pointed at them, but they do so only by reason of the British fleet, which prevents German ships and German soldiers from reaching Canada. National service is not conscription as it is understood on the continent. National service only means the calling up in a crisis of every available man to fight for his own country when it is in peril.

Sir Thomas Tait and his colleagues cannot too soon get to work if Canada is to respond to the appeal of Gen. Robertson. Something ought to be done to place women in our munition factories so that eligible young men can be released for service abroad. No half-hearted measures should be tolerated.

Fine linens and all pieces of handsome lingerie should be wrung out by hand and never put through a wringer.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"Pray don't apologize. Delamere himself would be anything but offended by your curiosity. Is he so bad as he is painted? I suppose not. It all depends upon how black the village folk have painted his portrait; but, to be truthful, an artist would need a quantity of dark color on his palette."

"I understand," says Signa, thoughtfully, and admiring the delicate way in which the speaker has answered her. "Lord Delamere is—not just quite as bad as he is painted."

"Exactly," he says. "No one is, you know."

"And why does he not come home and live in this beautiful place?" she asks. "But I beg your pardon once more. Perhaps you never asked him?"

"Indeed, but I have," he says, thoughtfully. "I don't think he himself knew. Do you remember the legend of the man who could not rest in the same place for more than twenty four hours? It is a Flemish legend—there are many good Flemish stories, by the way. The story goes that he could not live unless he took a strange draught of water drawn from a fresh town or village each day. I fancy Lord Delamere is like that man; he must have a draught from a strange spring each day."

"What an unhappy man he must be!" says Signa.

"Very," he assents, laconically.

"And where is he now?" asks Signa, thoughtlessly.

The stranger shrugs his shoulders.

"I don't think any of his friends know. His last date was Cairo, I believe. He may be now—anywhere. Perhaps I could find out——"

"Oh, no, no," says Signa, earnestly; then she laughs. "Your rebuke was well deserved," she says, with a flush. "I have allowed myself to appear unwarrantably curious."

"No," he says, in his decided fashion, "by no means. The old place at the back of us interested you, and from it to the owner was an easy step. And now, may I ask a question?"

"You may if you like," says Signa, looking down at the handsome face with a smile in her gray eyes. "I think it is quite your turn now."

He laughs.

"Do not be afraid," he says, lightly; "I am only going to ask if you know whether I should find the Reverend Joseph Podswell, the rector of Northwell, at home—I mean in Northwell and where the rectory is situated?"

"Yes," answers Signa, smiling with faint amusement; "he is at home, and the rectory is close to the entrance gates of the Grange here; you must have passed the gate—I mean the rectory one—if you crossed the park."

"Oh, I remember," he says. "I took it for a part of the Grange grounds."

"The rector is generally at home at this time of day," says Signa. "I know, you see, because I live at the rectory. Mr. Podswell is my uncle."

He looks at her with deepened interest.

"Indeed!" he says. "Then—then our young friend Archie is——"

"My cousin," explains Signa, simply, "or rather my half-cousin, I suppose, I am not certain; the rector and my father were half brothers."

"I see," he says, gently, then he looks at her black dress and is silent for a moment.

"My name is Grenville," says Signa, why she knows not. "I am living at the rectory, because—my father is dead," quietly, composedly, though her face grows paler and her lips quiver.

He inclines his head.

"I understand," he says, almost in a whisper, so low, so gravely sympathetic is the voice.

"Perhaps," she goes on, impelled by some subtle impulse, "perhaps you may have heard of—my father?"

He is silent for a moment, then he says:

"I once knew a man by that name. One of the noblest, one of the grandest men I ever saw. He was an artist, musician, poet, painter—the sweetest, highest type of humanity one can conceive. 'Jack' Grenville they called him; we were at Vienna together, my tutor and I; I was a lad fresh from school, when I met him, he a man of the world. I shall never forget the charm his presence and manner, his look and voice had for me. I was spellbound. But I shall say no more," he says, gently.

"Yes, go on!" says Signa, calmly, though the tears are running down her face, and her hands are clasped tightly. "Go on! I remember that time; he had left me in France. I was a little child then, and—and sick and ailing. Go on, please; if you knew how sweet it is for me to hear you speak of him as—as you do—" she stops and sweeps the tears away with an impatient gesture.

"I have pained you!" he says, with self-reproach.

"No, no," he says, earnestly, eagerly. "I am not crying for grief, but pleasure. I have never cried for grief since he—he went. I promised him that I would not. And you knew him! It was kind and good of you to speak as you did of him! Here"—and he knew she meant at the rectory—"they avoid all mention of his name as if"—with a laugh and a sob of scornful amusement—"almost as if they were ashamed of him."

He looks at her with gentle sympathy.

"Such people as those, if they are the ordinary type, could not understand such a man as your father," he says. "His place was in the world of the great. They learned to value and to love him there; and you are Jack Grenville's daughter? How small the world is!"

"Is it not?" she says, smiling, and secretly wiping her eyes. "My father always said that if his heart were large enough it would take all the world in and yet have room to spare."

"Yes, I can fancy him saying it; his heart was a vast one," he says. "I remember once being taken by my tutor to the old room in which your father was lodging. As we climbed the stairs—— Can you bear to hear me tell you this?"

"See," she says, turning her face to him with a smile in her eyes that is almost angelic in its serenity and peacefulness.

He inclined his head.

"As we reached the stairs we heard the sound of a violin, and my tutor stopped me. We sat down on the top of the stairs and waited and listened. I had never heard such heavenly music before. I have never heard anything like it since. We sat as if in a dream, and were only awakened when the door opened and your father appeared leading a blind old man carefully by the hand. The tears were streaming down the old man's face; our own were wet. It appeared that your father played for an hour each morning to the old man whose soul existed for music, but whose hands were too crippled by rheumatism to play for himself."

"Yes," says Signa, with the swell of a sacred pride in her voice, "that was my father; and he is dead now, you see, while such a useless creature as myself"—with outstretched hands, and eyes full of sorrow—"still cumbers the ground."

"He would not care to hear you speak thus," he says, not rebukingly, but with the tenderest sympathy.

They were both silent for a moment, then he says:

"Yes, the world is very small. Though we have never met before, Miss Grenville, we are scarcely strangers."

"No," she says, simply, with quiet, modest dignity: "my father's friends are mine while life lasts. Will you tell me your name? Perhaps I may remember it."

She asks with no idle curiosity, but with her whole heart and mind full of her lost one; and she is so absorbed in reflection that she does not notice his momentary hesitation.

"I am afraid you will not," he says. "I scarcely think your father heard it. It was my tutor whom he knew, and he merely suffered me to haunt his chambers in the goodness of his heart. My name is—Hector Warren."

Signa thinks for a moment, and murmurs the name softly.

"No; I am afraid I cannot remember it," she says, with a touch of regret. "My father knew so many—no man had more friends. Wherever we went, in every capital of Europe, we found a circle ready to welcome us. I say 'us'—I mean him."

Then she turns with that sweet, grave smile which renders the gray eyes so deep and soft, and holds out her hand.

"We must go now. I am almost afraid to look at my watch."

He rises and takes the hand in his and holds it for a moment, looking into her eyes with the grave, subtle earnestness peculiar to him.

"I will fetch Archie," he says, in a low, calm voice, and he goes down the beach, and hoisting the child on his shoulders, carries him up the cliff. Then he comes down and helps her to ascend.

As she reaches the top, his hand closes on hers with a gentle pressure.

"Good bye," he says. "We shall meet again."

"Perhaps," says Signa, laughing. Then she stops short and looks down at him. "Shall I tell the rector that you will call?"

He thinks for a moment—scarcely a moment—and a strange look comes into his eyes.

"Do not, please," he says.

"Very well," says Signa. "Good bye."

"Good bye!" echoes Archie, leaning over and nodding with infinite condescension. "Are you going to wait there till the mermaids come?"

"Perhaps," he replies, with a smile. "Shall I catch one for you, Archie?"

"Yes, do!" replies the child; then he adds, with infinite generosity, "But you can keep it yourself; I've got Signa, you know."

"Thanks," responds Hector Warren, gratefully; and Archie, with a last grave nod, bounds after Signa.

CHAPTER IV.

It was a strange meeting. Signa pondered over it on their way home through the park, while Archie ran by her side, chatting in his old-fashioned style.

Hector Warren! She searched her memory closely, going back to the happy times when she and her father had wandered over Europe, from court to court, for with the highest and noblest "Jack" Grenville had been welcome; but she could not remember the name. It was strange that she could not, for even in her early girlhood her father had been accustomed to talk to her about the people whom he had met; then, again, it was rather singular that, in the course of her wanderings, she had not met with this Hector Warren. As he had said, the world is very small, and she felt certain that Hector Warren had seen a great deal of it. He had all the appearance and manner of a man who had moved in society, and become familiar "with men and cities."

Signa thought that never in all her life had she seen so perfect a manner, so full of ease and grace, so natural and unconstrained, with an admirable mixture of grace, dignity, and respectful deference.

Even as she recalled him on her way home, the voice, and the handsome face, and the quiet, self-contained manner haunted and possessed her. It was singular that such a man should be here in this out of the way spot, more singular that he should have business with her uncle, the rector. But was it business? Perhaps he was a friend. Then she remembered that he had not inquired about the rector as a friend would, but rather as a stranger, and she concluded that it must be business. Thus her thoughts ran on half unconsciously, when she was brought to a little start and a blush by an exclamation of Archie's.

"Signa, why don't you answer me? That's the third time I've asked you, and you don't take a bit of notice. I don't believe you're listening!"

"I am afraid I was not, Archie," she confessed, penitently.

"I asked you if you didn't think him a very nice gentleman?"

"Yes, very," said Signa. "He was very kind to you, was he not?"

"Yes, awfully. It's a pity he's so poor, isn't it?"

Signa looked down at him with a smile.

"Poor! How do you know he is poor?"

"I knew by his clothes," said the child, with that odd shyness peculiar to him; "they were all worn, and his hat was old—I'm sure it had been wet through fifty times. Besides, he did not wear a ring or a watch-chain, like papa, you know. I'm sure he was poor. I wish I had offered my pocket-money. I've got it all in my pocket, Signa."

"I'm very glad you didn't," said Signa, laughingly. "Your eyes are very sharp, Archie, but don't trust them too much. At any rate, though Mr. Warren may be poor, he is a gentleman, and one doesn't offer gentlemen one's pocket-money. Do you understand?"

"I think I do," he replied, thoughtfully. "But I don't think he would have been very angry; he would only have laughed, and then I should have felt ashamed. Yes, I'm glad, too, that I didn't offer him my money."

Archie's chatter served to keep Signa's mind on the same tack, and when she went down for luncheon she found herself still thinking and wondering whether Hector Warren would pay his intended visit that afternoon. So absorbed was she that the rector had to ask her twice to pass the salt; and Mrs. Podswell regarded her with a stony stare of cold-blooded surprise when she passed the pepper instead.

"You seem—ahem!—a little absent this morning, my dear Signa," said the rector, with a feeble smile; and Mrs. Podswell snorted, complainingly,

"Absence of mind is another term for inattention to the wants of others."

"I beg your pardon," said Signa, coloring for a moment, but recovering herself almost instantly. "I was thinking——"

"Of what may we inquire?" demanded the rector, with a heavy sort of playfulness—"of your new bonnet, or what?"

"We will say it is the new bonnet," said Signa, quietly, and the rector, not being quick at repartee, smiled feebly and relapsed into silence.

While the cloth was being removed, and Signa was rising to take her departure for the schoolroom, the servant entered, and said that a gentleman wished to see the rector.

Signa's face flushed, but fortunately her back was turned to the sharp eyes of her aunt, who had betaken herself to her sofa.

"What name?" asked the rector, reluctantly—he did not like being disturbed immediately after his meals. "Always ask the name, Mary."

"It is somebody to sell steel pens or patent door handles," moaned Mrs. Podswell. "Mary is a careless! Of course she has taken him into the drawing-room. One of these days some one will get in and steal something. It is just the way they do it—get admission to the house, and strip the drawing-room while the servant has gone to inquire."

"Mr. Hector Warren, sir," said Mary. "He says he's very sorry, but he hasn't a card."

The rector looked up from his cozy chair with a sigh.

"I don't know anybody of that name, do I, Mary, my dear?"

"No," said Mrs. Podswell, emphatically. "It's some one come for a subscription. Show him up here, Mary, and do be more careful for the future."

Signa turned to leave the room, but the rector stopped her. Taking up a quantity of papers he held them out to her with a conciliatory smile.

"If you have nothing more important to do, my dear Signa, will you look these parish papers over for me, and enter them in the book? It is on that table. You can do it here."

Signa had once or twice made herself useful with the parish accounts, and though she would have much preferred escaping, she took the papers and seated herself at the table.

She had scarcely done so, when the door opened, and Mary announced "Mr. Hector Warren."

Signa raised her eyes, and saw the tall figure standing in the doorway, but, though the dark eyes rested on his face for a minute, he made no sign of recognition, though Signa fancied that a faint, almost imperceptible smile shone in the dark eyes.

The rector looked up with a slight elevation of the eyebrows — which might be taken for an apology, for even his dull brain could not fail to recognize the fact that his visitor was a gentleman—and stood rubbing his hands behind his back.

"Mr.—er—Mr. Warren, I believe?" he said. "You wish to see me?"

The stranger inclined his head, and the rector, shuffling with marked embarrassment, nodded with a sickly smile.

"Yes, yes, certainly. Will you—perhaps we had better go to the library. Will you follow me, sir?"

The visitor half raised his hand.

"Pray do not let me disturb you," he said, in his low, grave voice. "My business is by no means private. I am the bearer of a letter—I may almost say of introduction. Permit me to hand it to you," and he took an envelope from a pocket-book and handed it. As he did so, Signa saw that the envelope was emblazoned with a coat of arms in crimson and gold, and the rector saw it also, for his manner grew more embarrassed and apologetic.

"Pray sit down. That is a comfortable chair. Yes; a letter—ahem! from—dear me, this is very extraordinary, my dear; yes, very extraordinary!"

"What is it?" demanded Mrs. Podswell, with ill concealed impatience and irritability. "Who is it from?"

"Well, really—dear me! From, my dear? It is from Lord—ahem—Lord Delamere!"

Signa looked up involuntarily. Hector Warren was leaning back in the chair with natural, easy self-possession, his eyes resting wattingly upon the rector; but as Signa glanced up he seemed to know it, and for a second's space his eyes turned and met hers. Signa bent over her papers again instantly.

"From Lord Delamere?" echoed Mrs. Podswell, rising with a sudden alacrity which one would scarcely have deemed her capable of. "Indeed!" and her light eyes glanced at the quiet figure in the chair curiously.

(To be continued.)

WHAT BETTER MESSENGER.

(London Tit-Bits)

Over the garden fence the conversation had suddenly turned acrimonious.

"An' if your boy 'Erbert ties any more cans on our pore dog's tail," was Mrs. Moggins' stern ultimatum, "we'll 'ear about it, that's all! Ah, an' per'aps you've gone wiv that saucepan wot you borrowed last Monday."

"'Erbert," asked Mrs. Grubb, shrilly, "wot 'ave you bin doin' to Mrs. Moggins' dog?"

"Nothin', ma," replied the small boy, indignantly.

"There!" said his mother, triumphantly. "An' you returned 'er saucepan yesterday, didn't you, dearie?"

"Sent it back by 'er dog," said Herbert, calmly.

"How's things in Plunkville?" "Quiet." "How's your piano fund coming on?" "Well, every time we give an entertainment to raise money we get deeper into debt."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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Resourceful Burglar.

A constable going the rounds of his beat in London a few nights ago noticed a light in a house from which the family and servants had gone out of town. After the officer had pulled the bell several times a man put his head out of the bedroom window to say that he would be down in a all was right. After chatting for a little dressing gown and carrying a candle in his hand.

The constable explained his suspicion, whereupon the man stated that he had just run up-town to see that all was right. After chatting for a little he invited the constable to have a glass of wine. He lit the dining-room gas and produced a bottle of port. After they had drunk each other's health he let the constable out and bolted the door after him.

The man lost no time in getting the "swag" together and left the house by another exit.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Chronometers Aboard Ship.

A ship's chronometer is the most wonderful and accurate timekeeper made, for upon its accuracy depend the lives of all on board. So accurate, indeed is a ship's chronometer that it does not vary a second a day. An error of only a few seconds may put a captain of a vessel miles out of his reckoning at sea and run the ship into great danger. For that reason every ship's timepiece goes through the most thorough tests before it is pronounced perfect. It is set going in a very hot room and then transferred to a cold one, for it may be used in any part of the world, from the polar regions to the tropics, and it must always keep good time.

Most large vessels have three chronometers on board in case of accident, and whenever a vessel goes into port they are sent on shore and tested to see if they are still accurate. On board ship the chronometer is kept amidships, because there are the least motion and the smallest variation of temperature.

When Appetite Fails And Health Declines Follow This Suggestion

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"About three years ago," says Mr. Meehan, "I had the Grippe, which left me in a very run-down condition that finally developed into Dyspepsia. I was unable to eat but a few things and had a craving for acid. I gave up treating with the doctors because they did not help me, and on the advice of a friend used Ferrozone. It not only cured me of Dyspepsia and Biliousness, but has built up my strength to what it was before I had the grippe. I can recommend Ferrozone as an ideal restorative."

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FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

Eighteen thousand bricks can be manufactured by the steam process in 10 hours.

An agricultural census of Uruguay has been postponed because of the losses occasioned by an invasion of locusts.

It is estimated that those slain on the battlefield represent about half the total deaths attributed to war.

A dinner table reaching round the earth 16 times would be required if the inhabitants of the world sat down at a meal together.

With a four horsepower engine a motor driven plow of English invention cuts a six-inch furrow at a speed exceeding three miles an hour.

The charts of the coast and geodetic survey will be publicly displayed at the leading post offices of the United States to make persons familiar with their use.

The islands of Lake Erie are part of a limestone ridge that the ice age glaciers did not wholly reduce. Geologists call this ridge the Cincinnati anticline. It extends into Tennessee.

A calculator that shows the money values of one country in the terms of several others and applies the values to various weights and measures has been invented by an Englishman.

That the "back to the farm" movement is led by city boys is shown by statistics at the agricultural school of the Pennsylvania State College. To day the three large cities of Pennsylvania have more than 200 young men in the school. Some of these have never seen a farm, except at a distance.

Aluminum is one of the most abundant of metals, and ranks third among the elements which compose the crust of the earth, being exceeded only by oxygen and silicon. It is an important constituent of all common rocks, except certain sedimentary rocks, as sandstone and limestone. It is never found native or in elementary form, but occurs as an oxide, hydrous oxide, flouride, phosphate, sulphate silicate or other compound.

Dr. Henry Noble McCracken, president of Vassar College, says "the modern tendency of education is to undervalue all that does not have a visible dollar and cents value. The economic side is ever uppermost, and the greater part of our educational facilities is trained upon the problem of becoming successful in our present attitude is that in our eagerness to be practical we forget to be theoretical, thus putting the cart before the horse as it were."

It is quite likely that at no distant date all the amateur wireless stations in the United States will either be abolished or will be operated under strict government control. There have been repeated clashes between the amateurs and the navy radio men, and at times the latter have been seriously interfered with in their work by the interference of the amateurs, so that it seems that the only way to prevent this is for the government to take control, which has been recommended in a report by Captain W. H. G. Bullard, superintendent of the navy radio service. If the recommendations are accepted the radio service will be a government monopoly.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing-down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid, also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength and happiness by this method. Write today. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ontario.

RETIRED BURGLAR.

Crying Babies Gave Him Two Shocks in One Night.

"Of course in my business, same as in any other," said the retired burglar, "you learn by experience. One of the first things I learned in that way was to avoid houses where they had young children, infants.

"Grown folks may sleep right through thunderstorms, windstorms, things falling down in the house, most any sort of racket, but you never can tell what an infant will do. And there some grown up folks that will sleep right through anything else will wake up sharp at the smallest peep from an infant. They seem to be tuned that way. But I had to learn this by experience.

"One night when I was new in the business I went into what seemed to me a promising looking house in the suburban district. Got in by the basement cellar window and padded upstairs to the second storey front room with no trouble at all and went straight to the bureau. I opened the top drawer gently, without a squeak, and when I turned in my light the very first thing I saw was a diamond ring that I guess must have made my eyes sparkle as much as the ring did. It was a big stone—I should think two or three carats.

"It was a man's ring, and instead of slipping it straight into my pocket as I should have done I put it on my finger for just a moment to look at it. At that same instant I heard a baby begin to cry.

"I had seen two persons in a bed in this room, but I had not observed a crib over on the other side of the bed. But the instant that baby cried one of the figures in the bed raised up on its elbow with its back toward me and looked over into the crib at the child, and I didn't need to have anybody tell me that it was time for me to go, which I did, without those two persons in the bed knowing then that I had been there at all.

"When I got back into the street it was still within what you might call my business working hours. I hadn't been in that house ten minutes and I thought I still had plenty of time for another.

"In this second house I had just exactly the same experience as in the first, with one thing added that I will tell you about. In this house there was a crib which I saw, and that ought to have been enough for me, but sometimes, you know, we have to have our experience rubbed in.

"I went to the bureau here just the same as in the first house and opened the top drawer and was pawing around in it with one hand and holding the lamp with the other when the baby here fairly screamed—nightmare, I suppose. Two persons in the bed jumped up as if they'd been blown out of bed, one on the side toward the crib and the other on the side toward me, but I got out and got away.

"I hadn't much more than got settled down and started on the road for home when I began to feel as if something was wrong, as if I had missed something or lost something, and then it struck me all of a sudden that I had lost my diamond ring! I must have clenched my hand on it when that first baby cried, for I know I still had it on my finger when I reached into the bureau drawer in that second house, but there I must have left it. That second baby's sharp cry was really startling, and when it struck me I must have let go of myself for just an instant; let my hands open, and in that instant the ring slipped off my finger.

"Those two experiences, being scared out of two houses by infants and losing a valuable diamond ring all in one night, were enough to teach me the lesson, and from that on as long as I was in active business wherever I went through a town prospecting by day I always left out of my calculations all houses around which I saw a baby carriage."

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which we are showing this week. The assortment contains Flower Bowls, Bud Vases, Vases of various shapes, Jars, etc., in Yellow, Jet, Verd, Red and Blue. This is very attractive. Priced from $1.00 to $5.00.
ROBERT JUNOR
64 KING ST. E. SOUTH SIDE
Hamilton, Ont.
THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

PLANTS OFTEN ARMED.

Only Goat Will Attack One Plant —Some Carry Poison.

Many plants protect themselves from their enemies by the use of spikes or prickles, and venom, just as certain animals do. Of those using the first named device there are—as a naturalist pointed out—innumerable examples. The bramble, the gorse, and the holly are familiar instances of shrubs and trees "armed to the teeth," so to speak. Many plants imitate the reptiles in arming themselves with venom. Of these are the deadly nightshade, or belladonna, and the nux vomica. Less destructively inclined are those plants which are simply protected by their disagreeable taste. The common buttercup, which is one of these, is generally shunned by horses and cattle. A plant which, like the skunk, is protected by a disagreeable smell is the figwort. Only that hardy and insensitive animal, the goat, will touch it.

THE ONLY WAY TO CURE RHEUMATISM

MUST BE TREATED THROUGH THE BLOOD AND THE POISONOUS ACID DRIVEN OUT.

The tortures and twinges of rheumatism are not due to cold, damp weather, as so many people suppose. Rheumatism comes from poisonous acid in the blood. This is a medical truth that every rheumatic sufferer should realize. There is only one way to cure rheumatism—it must be treated through the blood. All the liniments and rubbing and so-called electrical treatment in the world will not cure rheumatism, and the sufferer who tries them is not only wasting money, but is allowing the trouble to become more firmly rooted in the system and harder to cure when the proper remedy is tried. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have had remarkable success in curing rheumatism because they go right to the root of the trouble in the blood, driving out the poisonous acid, releasing the stiffened joints, clearing away the torturing pains, and giving the victim renewed health and ease. Mr. Vincent Brow, Havre Boucher, N.S., says: "For two years I was an almost constant sufferer from rheumatism, the trouble being so bad at times that I could scarcely get about. The trouble seemed to bring with it anaemia, and altogether I was in a very bad condition. I used doctor's medicine for almost a year without relief. Then on the advice of a friend I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I think I took altogether about a dozen boxes, with the result that I am again enjoying perfect health."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Way of a Boy.

This is the way a boy comes home
  And the way it shall ever be:
A [illegible] or test through the leaf and
  [illegible]
A coat cast off and quite forgot,
  A whistle and ringing cheer,
A [illegible] cast out and quite clear,
And a romp near every well known spot
  [illegible] way from here to here.

This is the way a boy makes haste,
  And the way it has ever been;
A squirrel seen is a squirrel chased,
  And a top is made to spin;
A frog to chase and a brook to wade,
  And the shade is a place to lie
After the rest of the game that's played
  When the sun is hot and high.

This is the path a boy calls straight:
  By every winding way
Where berries are or wild birds wait
  Or squirrels dart at play;
By banks that bid you sit and cool
  Two dusty feet and brown
In the pebbly shallow of the pool
  That's on the way from town.

This is the errand swiftly done,
  As doing shall ever be:
An ounce of care to the pound of fun,
  And an hour that grows to three.
A fence to climb and a rail to stride,
  With berries to hunt and share,
And a breathless quarter hour beside
  A timid woodchuck's lair.

And this is the thing that a boy calls care
  And the thing it shall ever be:
An old straw hat that's lost somewhere
  In the shade of some far off tree;
A shirt that's damp or trousers rent,
  A bruise or a hornet's sting,
And lagging footsteps homeward bent
  In the soft twilights of spring.

So these are the ways that boys all know
  And so may they ever be:
Fancies as fickle as winds that blow,
  And dreams as wide as the sea;
Heaven above where the blue sky smiles
  With no day overlong,
And a whistle of merry tunes that whiles
  A whole world into song.
—James W. Foley, in Youth's Companion.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

"I don't hear you complain any more about the cost of living." "No. It seems quite reasonable after getting rates from some summer hotels."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

ISSUE NO. 42, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

WANTED— EXPERIENCED COOK-general; no laundry work; wages $25.00; references. Address, 2[illegible]5 Queen street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCAtion to train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, C

WANTED
Help for Woollen Mill, Carders, Weavers, Fullers and Napper Tenders. Good wages paid in all Departments and steady work assured. We have several openings for inexperienced help, where energy and ability will bring promotion. Wages paid to apprentices while learning weaving. Special inducements to family workers. Write, stating full experience if any, age, etc., to the SLINGSB MANUFACTURING CO., LT BRANTFORD, ONT.

GIRLS WANTED
Experienced knitters and loopers, also young girls to learn. Clean work and highest wages.
CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

RABBITS FOR SALE.

Temporarily overstocked; bargains while they last. Grey Flemish Giants, Rufus Red Belgian Hares all ages fully pedigree. Write to
DONALD WATERS,
175 Jackson Street West, Hamilton, Ont.

NO PRECAUTION NEGLECTED.

(Harper's Magazine)

The little son of a clergyman recently appeared at breakfast with distinct evidences of a hastily made toilet.

"Why, Edmund," his mother remonstrated, "I believe you forgot to brush your hair!"

"I was in such a hurry to get to school," he explained.

"I hope you didn't forget to say your prayers?" she asked anxiously.

"No, siree!" was the emphatic assurance: "that's one thing I never forget. Safety first!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

ENGLAND.

"Great England put her armor by, and stretched
  Her stately limbs to slumber in the sun.
The nations, seeing then how long she slept,
  Communed together, and in whispers said:
'Lo! She is old and tired; let us steal
  The crown from off her brow. She will not know.'
And Goneril and Regan, over seas,
  Mocking her, cried: 'Her time is past Her blood
Is sluggish, and her rusted sword fro out
  Her scabbard she will draw no mor And so,
Thus gibing, flung with cruel hands th seeds
  Of discord and of hate amidst her sor
But from the East there came a bl too loud,
  As from the West there came a ta too much;
And she, awaking, raised her head, a and saw
  Around her all the faithless frien and all
Her sisters and her children jeering her,
  And crying, 'She is old' and meting out
Her lands among themselves, and par celling
  Her honor. Then, swift as lightnin flashes
From blue skies, her glance of scor fell on them,
  And they crouched like wolves the are o'ermastered.
England stretched out her hand a touched the world—
  England arose, and spake, and calm said:
'Nay! I am mistress still!'"

Thirty-four years ago Ouida (Lo[illegible] Ramé) wrote these lines. She lived within six years of the great war.

TWO SIDES OF THE STORY.

(Rochester Times)

With pathetic tears on her baby cheeks little Ethel ran up to a big, stalwa policeman.

"Please, sir," she sobbed, "w you come and lock a bad man up?"

"What's he been doing?" asked t man in blue, gently.

"Oh—boo—hoo," wailed Ethel; "h [illegible] broken my hoop wif 'is nasty b [illegible]"

"Has he?" replied the bobbie, angril as he saw her tears flow afresh. "Wher is he?"

"Oh, you'll easily catch 'im," said Ethel, drying her tears. "They've just carried 'im into that chemist's shop o a shutter!"

An Ingenious Picture.

There is in one of the Europea picture galleries a painting calle "Cloudland." It hangs at the end o a long gallery, and at first sight looks like a huge repulsive daub o confused color without form or come liness. As you walk toward it th picture begins to take shape. It prove to be a mass of exquisite little cheru faces like those at the head of th canvas in Raphael's Sistine Madonna. If you go close to the picture you see only an innumerable company of little angels and cherubim.

It's always the open season for office hunting.

For a Quick Pick-Up Luncheon try that most delicious, nourishing, whole wheat food, Triscuit, the shredded wheat wafer-toast. It contains all the body-building material in the whole wheat grain, including the bran coat which promotes healthful and natural bowel movement. It is rea whole wheat bread withou yeast, baking powder c chemicals of any kind—a ideal food for children b cause it compels thoro mastication and ensure fect digestion. A cris "snack" for picnics o sions. Toast in the and serve with butter, cheese or marmalades.
Made in Canada

Belgian Press Under Germans

The following is one of a series of articles from a correspondent of The Christian Science Monitor, who has had opportunity of making an extended stay in Belgium.

IV.

The Hague, Holland—The press of occupied Belgium is in itself a historic study. All save one of the former newspapers have ceased publication in Belgium or moved abroad to neutral or allied countries, some appearing in Holland, others in France and England. It would seem a very difficult thing to edit a newspaper where where the censorship that hand of its editors, but it is ten times more difficult to publish a newspaper in Belgium, which must not only voice the feelings of its readers and the people of Belgium, who are to read it, but at the same time must conform to the German censorship, and the requirements of authorities who deal out imprisonment to those who in any way hinder their oppressive policy or their war aims. Thus the new Belgian press has to struggle against unprecedented obstacles. All of the papers naturally are censored, controlled by the Germans, or are under German influence. At any rate, they are not the ideal journals that Belgians would like to have. They in no way resemble the Petit Bleu, Derniere Heure, Le Soir, the favorite of the Brussels population, or the Etoile Belge, which was the daily companion of the Belgians two years ago. The papers they are allowed to read now are just as foreign to their sentiments as is the German rule itself, yet they read them because they are thirsting for news, in the same way that they stop at street corners to read the German official bulletins, silently, but with a look that seems to say: "These Germans are always victorious."

In Brussels there are 16 papers appearing in the Flemish language. In Antwerp and Ghent even the old Flemish papers being still published. In the smaller towns, such as Namur, Hassell, Alost, new weekly publications satisfy the desire for news, but these are just as much under control as those in Brussels. Among the new papers, the most popular seems to be the Bruxellois, which appears twice daily. "Tirage, jusqu'a 45,000 exemplaires." It publishes the official bulletins of all the belligerents and carries many advertisements. Another paper, Le Quotidien, is quite a fair-sized sheet, and also publishes maps. The only paper which existed before the war and still appears in Brussels, is the Messenger de Bruxelles. It now deals chiefly with the life of the provincial towns, and has a celebrated women's page, with illustrations.

Nevertheless, the most interesting journal in Brussels until recently was La Libre Belgique (Fonde de Ire Fevrier). It announced that its appearance would be "regularly irregular," and that it would not be submitted to censorship. As a matter of fact it was never censored, for though it was printed somewhere in Brussels, nobody knew where until a short time ago, when, after hunting for it for two years, the Germans discovered its officers in a cellar, in a most unexpected part of the capital. It was a very unpleasant publication for the German military authorities, and they set their whole secret service in motion, but for over 18 months it was all in vain. La Libre Belgique made fun of the Germans and their methods; it announced, on the front page, that all letters and communications were to be addressed to the "Commandatur—Bruxelles," that the offices were to be found in a cellar, and that "No advertisements would be accepted until better times arrived, etc." The paper was distributed free among the people of Brussels, who shared it with one another and thoroughly enjoyed it. Certainly this bright little organ served to unite the nation and cheer those who were depressed more than any of the other two dozen papers which appeared with the consent of the commandatur.

The economic papers are appearing as usual. The 70-year-old L'Ami de l'Ordre, a Clerical journal at Namur, appears with its old-time contents, but cautions its readers that it is "publie sous le controle de l'authorite militaire allemande." In the first year the Belgians boycotted the new publications, because they knew they were published for the German authorities. Later, however, they got used to them and found that they were better than nothing. Sometimes they get hold of one of their old journals, which appears in Havre or London, and it is a day of rejoicing for those who do so. There are also German publications appearing in Belgium, for this is another way in which the Germans are trying to spread their kultur. An agricultural weekly organ especially is being distributed freely. It is called Der Landmann, and is described as a "Landwirtschaftliche Wochenschrift." It gives advice to farmers on agriculture.

Best Foods For Children

Every year during the warm weather many little children sicken and die. In the majority of cases neither illness nor death would have occurred had they been properly fed. Parents and caretakers are responsible in summer and at all other seasons for much sickness that could be averted, simply because they do not know what kind of food is suitable for their little charges. Infants and tiny toddlers are, as a rule, somewhat better cared for than children a little older. It is the child from three years upward who escapes watching usually, and helps himself to food which disorders his digestion and invites illness. It is to fill the needs of children from three to six years of age that the following dietary has been prepared:

Children from 3 to 6 years of age may be allowed, if they are healthy, meat in some form once a day. The best are beefsteak, mutton chops, roast beef or lamb, white meat of chicken and delicate kinds of fresh fish, which should be boiled or broiled. Beef and mutton should be rather rare.

Eggs are an important food. They should be given boiled or coddled—never fried. Children rarely are able to digest the whole egg. Some, however, can take two; a few cannot take them at all.

Milk should be the basis of all diet; most children need a quart daily. If it is digested with difficulty it should be diluted with water. Milk should always be given warm.

Cream may be used upon cereals, potatoes, in broth, and mixed with milk. It should never be used upon fruits.

Children need vegetables. Potatoes may be given once a day, perfectly baked. Cream or beef juice poured upon the potatoe is better for the child than butter. Give one green vegetable a day in addition to the potatoe. The best vegetables are spinach, asparagus tops, stewed celery, string beans, carrots and fresh peas. All vegetables must be thoroughly cooked.

Cereals are needed—these must be thoroughly cooked. Give oatmeal, wheaten grits, hominy, rice, cornmeal, farina and arrowroot. Never give children ready-to-serve cereals.

The cooked cereals should be well salted and served with milk or cream, but with very little sugar.

Soup and broth made from meat are safer for children than vegetable broths. Dried bread, zwieback or stale bread may be given every day.

Desserts should be limited to junket, plain custard, rice pudding without raisins. Once a week a small quantity of ice cream may be given.

Children need fruit every day. Oranges, baked apples and stewed prunes are the best for them. Peaches, pears and grapes, with the seeds removed, if fresh and thoroughly ripe, may be eaten raw; it is better, however, to give these fruits as well as berries, stewed. If fruits and berries are not fresh they are dangerous if eaten uncooked.

Articles forbidden—The following articles should never be given:

Meat—Ham, sausage, pork in all forms, salt fish, corned beef, dried beef, goose, duck, game, kidney, liver bacon, meat stews and dressing from roasted meats.

Vegetables—Fried vegetables of all varieties, cabbage, carrots, potatoes (except when boiled or roasted), raw or fried onions, raw celery, radishes, lettuce, cucumbers, tomatoes (raw or cooked), beets, eggplant and green corn or canned corn.

Bread and cake—All hot bread and rolls; buckwheat and all other griddle cakes (particularly those containing dried fruits and heavily frosted.

Desserts—All nuts, candies, pies, tarts and pastry of every description; also salads, jellies, syrups and preserves.

Drinks—Tea, coffee, wine, beer and cider.

Fruits—All dried, canned and preserved fruits; bananas; all fruits out of season and stale fruits, particularly in summer.

When to give the meals—From the third to the sixth year of age, four meals should usually be given daily and at regular intervals—e. g. 7 and 10.30 a.m.; 1.30 and 6 p.m. The 10.30 a.m. meal should in most cases be smaller than the others.

First meal—Half an orange, two table-spoonfuls of some cereal well salted, with two or three tablespoonfuls of cream, a glass of milk; one slice of bread with a little butter.

Second meal—A glass of milk or cup of broth (both must be warm), with bread or two or three biscuits (crackers).

Third meal—Two tablespoonfuls of finely divided steak or chop, one tablespoonful of baked potato, one tablespoonful of spinach, bread and butter, a cup of junket, water to drink.

Fourth meal—Warm milk with bread, or milk toast.

From the list of foods allowed a sufficient variety in the diet can be secured. To be sure that the child receives the food that is correct for it, the caretaker should make a copy of the foods "allowed" and one of the forbidden, and hang them side by side, to be consulted at all times.

Teach the child to eat slowly and to thoroughly masticate the food. As a rule, up to the sixth year of age, mastication is very imperfect, and for this reason the food should be finely divided (cut into small pieces). Encourage the child to take plenty of time for the meal. Hurrying through a meal is apt to cause indigestion.

Do not force children to eat if they they are disinclined to do so at the regular hours of meals. Neither should indigestible articles of food be given to tempt the child to eat. Food should not be allowed between meals when it is habitually declined at mealtime. If a child refuses to eat and there is no fault to be found with the food offered to it at meal time, it should seldom be offered again until the next meal time.

In all cases of temporary indisposition, no matter of what nature, and during periods of excessive heat in summer, the amount of solid food should be reduced, and more water given. If milk is the food it should be diluted.

Sealskin bids fair to be the most popular trimming for this winter. It is used with distinction in this French coat of taupe colored velours de laine which has two collars, one of seal, and below it a square cape trimmed with seal.

THEN PECKEM FLED.

(Rochester Times)

"William," said Mrs. Peckem, sternly, "did you ever stop to think that someone might steal me when you were away?"

"Well," responded the poor husband, with a faraway look, "I was a little alarmed when a horse thief was prowling through these parts last week."

Mrs. Peckem stiffened up haughtily.

"A horse thief, eh?"

"Yes. I heard that he carried off two or three nags from this district."

And then Peckem made a bee-line for the club.

HOW TO FEED DAIRY CATTLE PROFITABLY

The Methods Followed by Mr. W. Stewart of Campbellford, Ontario—Silage and Alfalfa Indispensable How He Maintains the Fertility of the Soil.

When a man has been in the same business for forty-five years or more he is bound to gather an immense amount of information which, if it could only be collected and printed would save many others who are starting in the same business many pitfalls.

The writer does not presume for one moment to be able to set down for the benefit of the reader all the practical information regarding the dairying business that Mr. W. Stewart, of Campbellford, Ontario, has gained during the forty-five years or more that he has been in the dairy business; nor, indeed, does he undertake to write down all that he himself learned from Mr. Stewart. All that can be done in this article is to set down a few of the things which Mr. Stewart considers the essentials in running a dairy farm successfully.

Mr Stewart, like a good many other successful dairymen, who now breed pure bred cattle exclusively, did not start in with pure breds. He first had grade cattle and went into pure breds gradually, as he gained experience.

In reply to a query as to how he came to breed only pure bred cattle, Mr Stewart replied: "I started breeding pure bred Ayrshires about forty-five years ago. At that time I owned grade Durhams. I had a good herd, as I always bought and bred my animals for their milking qualities, though I wanted an animal that at the same time could be fattened and produce a good carcass.

HOW HE STARTED.

"A neighbor of mine brought two pure bred Ayrshires. As a dairyman, of course, I was interested in them. I found that these cows gave as much milk as my Durhams, but with much less care and attention, and on rougher and cheaper feed, and so I decided to quit raising dual purpose animals and go in for dairy cattle pure and simple. I started with some grade Ayrshires, but soon bought two pure-bred heifers and a bull and that started me in the pure bred business."

Mr. Stewart has 25 head of cattle and is milking 14 cows at the present time. He is a strong believer in weighing the milk and using the Babcock tester to see which cows are earning for their living and which are merely boarders.

It would be a good thing for the dairy business as a whole and for dairy farmers individually, if more of them followed Mr. Stewart's example. No matter how well one may think he knows his cattle, if careful tab is not kept on the amount of feed consumed by each cow and the amount and quality of milk she gives in return, one is bound to keep at least one or two "star boarders." Moreover, it is only by weighing the feed and the milk produced that one is able to tell by feeding more grain to a certain cow whether she will respond by giving an increased quantity of milk.

With a good cow up to a certain point it is possible to increase the quantity of milk given by increasing the amount of feed. When this point is reached it is impossible to tell unless everything is carefully weighed. Mr. Stewart has a fixed standard in milk production, and unless his cows come up to this standard he gets rid of them.

As an instance of what can be done by feeding and weeding, Mr. Stewart made $63 clear profit from a heifer with her first calf. This was made from the sale of the milk alone and did not include the calf.

Silage and economical feeding of dairy cattle, in Mr. Stewart's opinion, are inseparable. "I think I can safely claim to be the first man to put up a silo in this part of the country," said Mr. Stewart. "This was over twenty-five years ago. I well remember that after the job was completed and the neighbor who helped me to put it up was going home he said: 'Well, Stewart, I was glad I could oblige you by helping to put the silo up. When you are ready I will be equally glad to assist you to take it down.' Although the old silo has been taken down long ago, I never have been without a silo from that day to this.

"I prefer two small silos to one big one, as they are easier to feed from. The trouble with a big silo is that if you do not feed at least two inches off the top every day the silage will go bad on you.

"I never put in less than twenty acres of corn of silage. I find that it is the cheapest succulence feed I can grow. I find it a God-send in July and August, when the pastures dry up. I don't know what I would have done without it this year. While the milk flow of some of my neighbors' cows has dropped by one-half, from my cows you would never know that we have just had a month of the hottest weather on record. Although it helps some to feed hay and grain when the pastures get bare, these dry feeds are not "in it" with silage for keeping up the milk flow. You can feed all the grain you like, but if the amount of succulent feed the cows get is cut down for any length of time you can never get them back to to their former milk flow. Some people object to a silage for horses, but I feed mine a forkful all the year round, and it does them good. The silage, however, must be of better quality than it is necessary to feed to cattle.

"In conjunction with silage, I find alfalfa invaluable for winter feeding. A pound of good alfalfa contains as much protein as a pound of oats. Milk is very rich in protein and on this account dairy cattle need a much richer or more concentrated ration than is required for fattening steers. By feeding alfalfa my feed bill is reduced by seventy-five or one hundred dollars every year. I don't have to buy so much cotton seed meal and oil cake.

"One of my neighbors has been growing sainfoin for a number of years and likes it, and I am trying some this year, as I see by the analysis that it makes rich hay."

DON'T GET CALVES FAT.

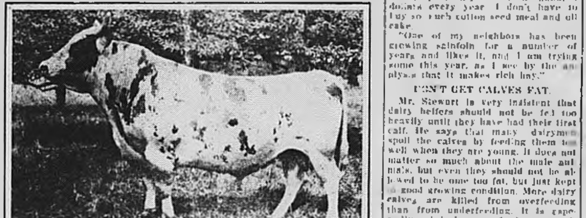
Mr. Stewart is very insistent that dairy heifers should not be fed too heavily until they have had their first calf. He says that many dairymen spoil the calves by feeding them too well when they are young. It does not matter so much about the male animals, but even they should not be allowed to be one too fat, but just kept in good growing condition. More dairy calves are killed from overfeeding than from underfeeding. It is especially injurious to feed too much skim milk. If given too much the animals will sour badly and get a setback from which they may never recover.

Mr. Stewart is a strong believer in the value of drainage. When his father came to the farm sixty-four years ago the place was practically a black ash swamp. To-day the farm has over four miles of stone drains in it besides open ditches.

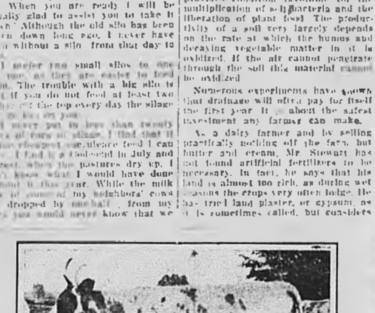
Drainage not only gets rid of the surplus amount of water that shapes the tiny roots of the growing plants, but it also aerates the soils and thus provides condition favorable for the multiplication of soil bacteria and the liberation of plant food. The productivity of a soil very largely depends on the rate at which the humus and decaying vegetable matter in it is oxidized. If the air cannot penetrate through the soil this material cannot be oxidized.

Numerous experiments have shown that drainage will often pay for itself the first year. It is about the safest investment any farmer can make.

As a dairy farmer and by selling practically nothing off the farm but butter and cream, Mr. Stewart has not found artificial fertilizers to be necessary. In fact, he says that his land is almost too rich, as during wet seasons the crops very often lodge. He has tried land plaster, or gypsum, as it is sometimes called, but considers it to be a soil stimulant. If farmyard manure is not used in conjunction with it, perhaps it would be right to call it a soil stimulant, as it liberates some of the insoluble plant food in the soil, but where rational methods of farming are practised and all the manure made on the farm is carefully conserved and returned to the soil its use can be safely recommended.



Springhill Cashier—bull at the head of Mr. Stewart's herd. He was first in class of aged bulls at the C.N.E. in 1914. His sire's dam gave 18,250 lbs. of milk in eight months testing 4.3 per cent. butter-fat.



May Beauty—eighteen years old and has dropped a calf every year since she was a two-year-old—gave 10,000 lbs. of milk in her 15th year.

FEET AND FOOTWEAR

Greatly as the modern human being falls below the standard of beauty there are few points in which the general average is so low as in the feet. Most people take a certain pride in and trouble about their figures, their hands, faces and hair, but they seem quite unaware that there is any difference between a beautiful and natural and an ugly and distorted foot. The only thing aimed at is smallness, with no thought of the true proportion between the size of the foot and the body. A tall person with tiny feet is as unnatural and as badly proportioned as a short one with big feet. Both are wrongly adapted.

The craze for small feet is responsible for an enormous percentage of deformed toes, bad carriages of the body with consequent faulty relations of the internal organs and of the spine and its muscles. The modern pointed toe and high heel throw the body all out of balance, force the great toe inwards (providing a good beginning for a bunion) and tend to atrophy the muscles of the calf and ankle, which never come fully into play. Modern surgeons are inclined to put down a number of cases of chronic constipation to faulty carriage of the hip and pelvis, whilst the absence of "spring" in the walk jars and tires the spine and the muscles of the trunk. If we consider for a moment it will be clear that the system of muscles and joints which is planned to carry and balance the whole weight of the body on the slender ankles and small supporting surface of the feet must of necessity be a delicate and complicated one, not to be lightly tampered with. No one would without consideration or mechanical knowledge meddle with the inside arrangements of a watch, changing this piece of leverage and that cogwheel; but anyone without the slightest knowledge of anatomy or even the laws of gravity will play tricks with their feet and expect no harm to come. They are usually mistaken.

PERSPIRATION.

We are apt, during the summer, to look upon perspiration as an inconvenient and even a distressing phenomenon, and one which we could well dispense with. Let us by way of consolation, consider its uses and function in the bodily economy. First and most important, perspiration is an agent for the elimination of waste products from the body. So great is the amount of these products carried away by means of the sweat glands that in cases of disease of the kidney, where the functions of that organ is impaired, its work can be almost replaced by stimulation of the organs of perspiration. Thus Turkish, hot air, and vapour baths enter largely into the treatment of these diseases of the kidney.

Perspiration has the further result of reducing the excessive heat of the body. It does this in two ways: First, by actually freeing the body from a certain quantity of warm water, and secondly, by wetting the surface of the skin so that it cools by evaporation. It is for these last reasons that it is so unwise to sit in draughts or in cold air after being over-heated and covered with perspiration. The rapid evaporation from so large a surface of the body is apt to chill it unduly, and so lower the vitality.

CARE OF THE HAIR.

All patent medicines are not rubbish, and all advertised "hair restorers" are not frauds. Still, with regard to the latter, we should do well to ask ourselves how much of the result claimed for the restorer, and undoubtedly produced, is due to the stuff applied, and how much to the manner of its application. The fact is that the scalp, like the rest of the surface of the skin, is apt to become dead and choked up unless it is frequently cleansed and stimulated. Now the best method of stimulation is firm but gentle rubbing and massage, whilst any slightly greasy or alcoholic fluid rubbed in and rubbed off is an effecting cleansing agent. It is an open question whether by following the instructions as to brushing and massaging the head and hair-roots given as directions with any advertised hair restorer, but substituting for the restorer a lotion made simply from one part of glycerine and eight parts of water, an equally good result would not be produced. In other words, the effects are mechanical, and not due to the virtue of the application.

IF AUSTRIA QUITS

(New York Tribune)

Reports from Petrograd suggesting that Austria may make a separate peace should be accepted with extreme caution. Conceivably Austria is in a mood for peacemaking. Conceivably the Dual Monarchy has sufficiently preserved her freedom of action, despite German influence, to take such a momentous step, but so far there is no evidence of this.

It is plain that Austria has just met with another great defeat, as yet less considerable than her breakdown of August and September, 1914, but nevertheless of the first magnitude. Coincident with this defeat, or perhaps consequent upon it, there have come the abandonment of the Italian operations of the Austrian drive from Trent toward Verona and Vicenza, and the recall of Austrian troops from the Balkans. The Russian advance has not yet been halted, and the loss of Lemberg and Eastern Galicia seems possible, even probable.

On this basis of military fact it is easy to see why Petrograd expects an Austrian collapse. Laying aside the question of the accuracy or fallacy of the Russian calculation, what would be the effect of an Austrian surrender, if it should come?

First of all, on what terms would the Entente be likely to make peace with Austria? Probably on some such basis as this: Russia would insist upon the possession of all of Galicia and Bukowina and the cession of Bosnia and Herzegovina, together with the southern end of Dalmatia, to Serbia. Italy would demand Trieste, the Trentino, the islands of the Dalmatian coast and probably most of Dalmatia. In addition Italy would require that Austria abandon all claims upon Albania.

In sum, Austria would lose, at the least, some 60,000 square miles of territory, with a population of about 12,000,000, or roughly speaking, a quarter of her area and a quarter of her population. With slight exceptions from Italian and Roumanian groups, this population is wholly Slav—Pole and Ruthenian in the east, Serb in the south and Slovene around Trieste. To-day the Slavs number a little more than half of the population of the whole Austro-Hungarian Empire. Peace on the terms indicated above would remove about half the Slavs and leave only the Slavs of Bohemia as a considerable Slav block.

Such a settlement would take no territory from Hungary. It would insure the supremacy of the Teutonic element in Austria and leave the Magyar control in Hungary undisturbed. It would unquestionably contribute to strengthening the Austro-Hungarian state.

But it would deprive the Hapsburg monarchy of practically all its water front on the Adriatic, and it would permanently extinguish the Hapsburg dream of extending its frontier to the Aegean and dominating the Balkans as it dominated Germany until the rise of Prussia. It would mean that Austria would have to surrender her Balkan ambitions, as she had been compelled to give over her Italian and North German influence.

By taking Galicia, Russia would carry her territory to the Carpathians and obtain a "natural frontier." Warsaw, and, in fact, all Poland, would no longer be a huge salient open to attack from the north and south and practically indefensible. Five million Poles would be added to the 12 millions in Russian territory and, save for the Poles of Prussia, the reunification of the Polish race would be accomplished.

More important, however, would be the practical termination of Austro-Russian rivalry in the Balkans. Serbia would be transformed into a considerable state, with a population of some 7,000,000, capable of barring the road to Constantinople and Saloniki. In her own time Russia could dispose of Turkey and establish herself at Stamboul. Once this happened, Bulgaria would become once more a Russian ward, since she would be isolated and completely at Russia's mercy.

Austrian surrender now would in effect change the whole face of the Eastern question. A century of rivalry between Romanoff and Hapsburg would end in the decisive victory of the former. Seated at Constantinople, politically supreme in Sofia and Belgrade, Russia would effectually bar the road of the Austrian and the German to the East. Asia Minor would conceivably be the occasion for rivalry between Russia, Italy, France and Great Britain, but beyond the grasp of Viennese and Berlin statesmen.

If Austria quits, the military situation would not be immediately changed. Germany would necessarily shorten her line, but behind the Niemen, the Vistula and the San—for she would never give up Western Galicia without a struggle—she would still have a strong defensive line. She would have to bear the full weight of Russian attack without an ally, but on a shorter front she might easily hold out for a long time.

Italy would disappear from the war with Austria; so would Serbia and Bulgaria would doubtless follow. It would be left for Germany single handed to fight France, Russia and Great Britain. Such a fight might continue long, but not even the German people could mistake the inevitable outcome.

The Petrograd suggestion will awake no great apprehension in Bucharest. If Austria makes peace before Roumania enters the war, then Roumania will not acquire Transylvania or Bukowina. The dream of a Greater Roumania will vanish, and this disappointment of the Roumanian patriots will be difficult to deal with. Perhaps the Petrograd rumor is really intended to influence Roumania and bring in this Eastern Latin state, which has so much to make from picking Hapsburg bones.

Once more it is necessary to caution observers to put small reliance upon present rumors of Austrian collapse. Austria is the weakest of the great states at war. She has suffered the most in losses of all save Russia, and she has no such resources in men as Russia. She has a huge Slav population, which is in part, at least, frankly disloyal; her financial situation was bad at the outbreak of the war and is possibly well nigh hopeless now.

But that Austria is yet beaten to the point of making a separate peace seems unlikely. She may get to that point before long if Russian victories continue. She will be a heavy burden for Germany to carry if her military disintegration continues at the present rate. But Austria in all her history has been at frequent intervals on the point of extinction and yet pulled through. Up to the present moment the Eastern offensive has in political as well as military consequences greatly exceeded the Western. It may continue to be the more important operation. The signs pointing to Austrian collapse are many, but the time has hardly come when it is safe to expect a separate peace.

Not only in its excessive length is this fur scarf distinguished but also in its pelt, for it is of the almost unprocurable fitch. The scarf is a rare possession for wear with formal costumes.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

FIRST AID IN FRACTURES.

Fracture is such a common accident, and knowing what to do at the moment, and even more important knowing what not to do, make such a difference to the prospects of a successful issue, that some first aid knowledge ought to be possessed by everyone. The chief signs that lead one to suspect fracture when an accident has occurred, are pain and loss of power. The pain is generally of a severe kind, and is increased with every violent movement. The loss of power may be more or less, according to the situation and completeness of the fracture, and if any time has elapsed there will also be swelling in the neighborhood of the pain. In the majority of cases, an alteration of shape in the limb—if the fracture be in the limb. Whenever there is the smallest grounds for suspecting a fracture the case should be treated as such until a doctor has examined it and given a decisive answer.

A fracture which has not perforated the skin or which has no perforated wound from outside leading to it, is called a simple fracture. On the other hand, a fracture which has an external wound leading to the broken bone is known as a compound fracture, and is infinitely more serious, owing to the greater possible complications in the healing process. Now the chief object of first-aid treatment in the case of fracture is to prevent the jagged ends of the broken bone from movement, and so saving pain and further damage to the tissues, and especially preventing a simple fracture from becoming a compound one. This is effected by keeping the whole limb from movement of any kind. If the patient can be kept in the position and situation in which he happens to be at the time of the accident well and good, but if he has to be moved, splints of some kind should be applied. Any rigid substance will serve in emergency, provided it is of sufficient length to reach from above the joint above to below the joint below the fracture. A narrow strip of wood or a walking-stick or umbrella is admirable. This should be firmly attached to the limb by means of bandages, handkerchiefs, neckties, or string. One bandage should be applied above the joint above, one above the seat of the fracture, and one below the joint below. In the case of a fracture of the arm some kind of a sling should be improvised, and in the case of the leg the two legs should be bandaged together.

FOOD AND CLOTHING IN HOT WEATHER.

Though the climate of Great Britain when compared with that of many—probably of most—other countries, is uniform and stable the year through, yet even here the differences between the temperature of January and that of August are considerable. Unless we adapt our conditions to these variations we expose ourselves to the unnecessary discomfort and to unnecessary risks to health.

For it is certain that a great deal of the discomfort and ill-health peculiar to the hottest and coldest months of the year by the exercise of a little common sense and precision. In the first place, as far as we have any choice, we should endeavor to spend as much of our time as possible during the hot months in the open air or in rooms so freely open and ventilated as to provide for a continuous movement of the air. During the middle hours of the day, shade is important. The ideal form of room during these hours is one completely open on two sides at least. This, however, is a luxury impossible for most of us.

Apart from rooms and buildings, the chief conditions within our control in this connection are those which come under the headings of clothing and food. In these matters, at any rate, everyone has a good deal of choice. Clothing in hot weather should, of course be light. But that is by no means the end of the matter. It should also be openwove and porous to visible and also to invisible (or "insensible," as it is called), perspiration. It should among other things be absorbent. These qualifications are possesed by various materials, and it is found that it is their structure rather than their ultimate constitution which gives them their qualities. Cellular cotton and thin flannel are equally suitable for wearing next to the skin, and light flannel and thin, open-woven tweeds are good for outer garments. Specimens of bad materials are close-woven linen or cotton shirts, and the close-woven material known as Italian cloth, so often used for linings. The actual number of clothes should be as small as possible; and the nearer one gets to the ideal of one thickness of under garment and one thickness of outer garments, the better.

In the matter of diet we are as a race far from judicious. A better tendency has, however, lately been apparent. In the English summer months, nearly all of us would be the better for doing without meat altogether. Milk, fruit, vegetables, eggs, cheese, and a little fish make up an adequate dietary for everyone. Alcohol is better abstained from, but most people benefit by drinking water or lemon water, or similar drinks, in much larger daily quantities than is usual with us. One of the minor goods which we look like getting is a simplification of our national habits in the matter of food. Never, probably, have fruits and vegetables played so big a part, and rarely has meat played so small a part in our dietary as at present. It is almost certain that this change in our habits has come to stay.

WHAT HE PROPOSED.

(Washington Star)

"What I propose," says the man who puts very much in earnest, "is a political organization that will be free from all selfish interest, laboring only for the highest ideals—"

"I know," interrupted the rude person. "You're going to start one of those sea-serpent parties."

"Why do you refer to it as a sea-serpent party?"

"Because there ain't no such animal."

"Your father was very rich when he died, wasn't he?" asked the young man in search of an heiress. "Oh, yes!" replied the world-wise maiden. "Did he leave your mother much?" "About twice a week."—London Answers.

Was Troubled With Stomach and Liver
FOR SEVEN YEARS.
MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS CURED HER.

Mrs. Thomas Sargent, Berkeley, Ont. writes: "I have been troubled with my stomach and liver for the past seven years; also have had constipation, causing headaches, backaches and dizzy spells, and at times I would almost fall down. I tried all kinds of medicine, without obtaining any relief. I commenced using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and they have cured me. I have recommended them to many of my friends, and they are all very much pleased with the results they have obtained from their use."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and can be procured from all dealers.

The price is 25 cents per vial, or five vials for $1.00.

If your dealer does not keep them, they will be mailed direct on receipt of price, by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Some Truths About German Conditions

(New York Sun.)

The alert and rigorous censorship practised by the belligerents renders it difficult to ascertain the true condition of affairs in their respective countries. This is particularly true of isolated Germany, about which the most conflicting reports have been published. It is therefore matter for satisfaction to the newsgatherer to secure from an unprejudiced source apparently reliable information.

The Ugeskrift for Laeger, a Copenhagen journal, publishes a letter from its editor, Mr. V. Scheel, who has recently visited Berlin in company with four other Danish citizens and army surgeons. He describes Berlin as greatly changed in many respects. The first impression indicating a deviation from the former gay appearance of the city was the absence of rubber tired vehicles and their substitution by old-fashioned cabs driven by decrepit nags. The predominance of women among conductors, motormen, letter carriers, street sweepers, and even street pavers, was plainly in evidence.

The food supply in Berlin was extremely scant, probably more than usually, by reason of the near harvest. Potatoes were unpromising on account of a cold spring. The bread ration was about six ounces a day, and of meat it was about four ounces a week, Tuesday and Friday, being no meat days. Cream was rarely seen anywhere, butter was doled out in quantities of not quite three ounces a week; eggs two a week; sugar very scarce. The substitutes ingeniously invented or devised, were not nutritious.

It was endeavored to gloss over this lack of substantial food by supplementing it with green vegetables, fruit and poultry, which were not restricted. In bargaining for a sandwich it became necessary to present a coupon for butter and meat from the bread and meat card. From this account the epicure had opportunity for mending his ways, and the householder was learning valuable lessons of economy and thrift that may aid in recouping the national loss in finances.

There appeared to be no more under nourished persons, however, than are usually found in a large city. The sight of women and children standing in line to buy food bears pathetic testimony to the scarcity of the necessaries of life. State organization of the food supply is a great aid to the people; children are fed in the schools and public kitchens supply midday meals of tolerably good food. Nursing women, young infants and the sick may procure at moderate prices extra food on a physician's prescription, or from hospital kitchens. There are no apparent detrimental effects upon the health of the community, as indicated by the municipal records.

The treatment of the wounded is a marvellous demonstration of efficiency: the Berlin hospitals have never been naturally full. Few capital operations are performed, the convalescents are kept interested in studying languages, learning practical trades or raising chickens and rabbits. The hospital food was abundant and above reproach. By a singular coincidence the College of Sculpture at Charlottenburg is converted into a hospital for injuries of the face. New faces are built up by transplantation of bone and flesh; "the whole is worthy of the Institution for Plastic Arts." Dentists are in charge who have learned transplantation, because it was easier to teach them this branch of surgery than to teach surgeons their mechanical art.

The prisoners' camps have been subjects of acrimonious discussion and recrimination; they are divided into quarters for 1,000 men enclosed with barbed wire. The food is no longer farmed out, but is calculated according to heat units, 2,500 a day. This is a little scanty, but scarcely scantier than most Germans are living on at present, and "judging from the prisoners' aspect, the nourishment was sufficient."

MILBURN'S
HEART and NERVE PILLS
CURED
Salvation Army Captain.

Capt. Wm. E. Sanford (Salvation Army), 38 Earlscourt Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes: "A short time ago I suffered from heart trouble, which seemed to come on me very suddenly. I was so bad, that at times it seemed as if it was all I could do to breathe. I noticed an announcement of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and decided to give them a trial. After taking two or three days' treatment I felt fine, and my heart has not bothered me since. If this testimony would be of any service to others you are at liberty to use it."

To all who suffer from any form of heart trouble Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will give prompt and permanent relief. They strengthen and invigorate the action of the heart, and tone up the whole system.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25. For sale at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

The First Showing of Fall Furs

Rich, Luxurious Furs but a luxury you can safely indulge in at the very moderate prices these are marked.

We buy our furs from a house of long-established reputation and are in a position to guarantee satisfaction. No tricks. No nonsense, but good honest quality and for this reason it is especially desirable to patronize a merchant of known integrity and reliability.

No store can nor does buy to better advantage nor does buy to better advantage nor does any retail organization, big or little, give better value than we are offering in our Fur Department. **See Our Furs when You wish to Buy.**

BIG SPECIAL IN JAPAN TAFFETA WAISTS

We have received direct from Canada's biggest waist house, 4 dozen beautiful Jap. Taffeta Waists in Ivory shade. They come in four distinct and beautiful styles. Sizes 34 to 42. Regular price $3.50.

Our Special Price - $2.25

NEW RAIN COATS AT OLD PRICES

We have a brand new stock of women's rain coats in brown, fawn, pearl grey and black shades. Waterproof but equally good for dust and wind. They are reliable quality and are selling at practically the old prices. 32 to 44 bust measure.

Prices $5.00, $6.00, $8.50 and $10.00.

STEPHAN BROS

Butterick Pattern

A Popular Princess

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

VISIT OUR

BUTTERICK PATTERN DEPARTME'T

See "Butterick Fashions," the Quarterly Style Review, "The Delineator" and the complete winter Catalogue.

The Delineator, the Fashions Authority of the world. Regular price $1 50; special now 75c for full year.

Butterick quarterly Winter Books, and a 10c or 15c pattern free.

NOVEMBER FASHION SHEETS

J. H. APPEL
Phone 53 Walkerton

WALKERTON'S CASH SALE STORE

There are others, but none to equal us in the two great essential points, quality and price. It is our business to supply good goods at the lowest prices. Again we are at the front with an unusually complete line of new and attractive goods at the lowest prices.

Ladies' and Men's Sweaters

We have a big range of ladies' and men's sweater coats, all new goods of the latest styles and colors. These sweaters are exceptional good values. Come and see them.

Ladies' Underwear

Our big stock of ladies' underwear, which was bought at the old prices, enables us to give unequalled values in the following lines:—Cotton, Fleeced, Cotton and all wool goods at low prices.

Men's Underwear

Now is your time to buy underwear before the advance in prices. We have special priced goods for this week. Be prompt if you want to secure any of them.

Flannelette Blankets

57 pair Flannelette Blankets large size, 12-4 and of the best quality, going at special this week.

Pure Food Grocery

Our low prices admit [illegible], and the satisfaction we give are the best [illegible]. Best Black Tea, uncolored Jap Tea special [illegible] good quality No 1 Roasted Rio Coffee at 25c. per lb. We are leaders in low prices in the Grocery Dept.

Farm produce wanted. Goods delivered promptly.

Phone No. 7 **I. WEBER** Walkerton

IF YOU WANT CASH FOR BUTTER, EGGS, POTATOES, ONIONS, or LIVE POULTRY GO TO

C. PATRICK

PHONE 165 - WALKERTON

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

EDEN GROVE

Gollies, Boys, Hallowe'en is on the way and don't forget it.

Miss Blanche Powell attended the teachers convention held in Chesley last week. The poor little Kiddies enjoyed a couple holidays in the rain.

At a meeting of the Red Cross Thursday it was decided to have a Fowl Supper in the near future if suitable arrangements could be made.

Mr. and Miss Loughleen, Cargill were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Pearson "Quality Hill" Sunday.

Mr. James Clancy, Cargill and Mrs. Mays Southampton called on friends in the Grove Friday.

Mr. Desmond received word that his nephew John Callahan had been drowned during the recent storm on Lake Erie. He was fireman on the S. S. Merida and resided in Goderich.

Miss F. Seele, delighted the large Audience at the Anniversary services in the Methodist Church by rendering a beautiful solo in her usual pleasing style.

Mr. and Mrs. McCool, Public School Inspector, paid our School an official visit Monday and found everything satisfactory under the efficient management of our teacher, Miss Powell.

Miss Verna Loughleen and Miss Elder, Cargill, visited Grove friends Sunday.

We hope the girls will turn out Tuesday night and help the boys celebrate.

Mr. OReilly shipped a car of lambs last week and two cars of hogs Tuesday.

Miss L. Fraser, Glamis, called on friends in the Grove Monday.

Mr. Edward Butler of the 160th. has arrived home being over the age limit.

Everybody is busy taking up the murphies this week. The crop looks as if it was going to be a hard winter for the Irish.

Mr. and Mrs. McKeeman visited Paisley friends last week.

Mr. Perine a former G. T. R. Agent at this station renewed old acquaintances here this week. Mr. Perine sees quite an improvement. In his time there were no miles of cement pavements, electric lights or fine brick residences with their beautiful flowers.

Remember boys the Chief of Police lives in town now but look a little out.

Miss Lily Alexander visited Walkerton friends Tuesday.

VESTA

Mrs. John Connolly and son Jack spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. P. McGarrity.

Miss Webb, teacher of S. S. No. 11, Brant, attended the East Bruce teachers' Convention in Chesley last week.

Owing to the wet weather the latter part of last week many people took a rest.

We are pleased to see Miss Eva Fortune able to start back to High School in Chesley again.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. John Bell returned home from attending the wedding of his cousin, Elvina Grese, of Galt.

Wedding bells are ringing very loudly.

Mr. John Reuber of the fourth concession was a business visitor over here.

It isn't a difficult matter to love his neighbour as himself; that is if she is young and pretty. Guess that is why Billy crosses this road so often.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Long of Brant were visitors at Mr. Walter Jasper's.

Mr. Henry Wolfe is very seriously ill. We all hope he soon may be able to have good health again.

The canvassers for the Trafalgar day were around here and they report a handsome amount for the Red Cross.

GLAMIS

Miss Lily McKinnon has returned to Brantford to resume her duties.

Mr. G. W. Reynolds of The C.P.R. Co. Toronto visited here this week.

Miss Lexy Fraser is visiting relatives in Southampton

Mrs. Flora McDonald has returned to her home in Detroit Mich. after spending some time with her daughter Mrs. W. H. McNally.

Miss Mary Jane McLean "Base Line", Tiverton, visited relatives and friends in the vicinity last week.

Miss Archer of Walkerton is spending some time with Mrs. W. H. McNally

The people of the village and vicinity are organizing a Red Cross Society here this week.

Mr. I. J. Husk returned home from Stoughton, Sask. on Monday.

A gloom was cast over this community when news reached here on Monday night Oct. 16th 1916, that Mr. Robert Young McFadyen had passed away at his late residence, 187 Markham St. Toronto, that afternoon at the age of 78 years. Mr. McFadyen was the son of the late Hector McFadyen, Boundary West. He was born in Airdrie, Scotland, and with his parents immigrated to Canada while only a little lad. He lived with his parents on lot [illegible], con. 1 Bruce Tp. until married to Miss Catherine McKay, after some time he moved to Glamis. The deceased was an old and respected resident of this district. He was a Builder and Contractor also manager of the Glamis lumber mills, and cheese box factory in which capacity he was very successful to the entire satisfaction of his employers. Failing health caused him to relax his energies and take life easier. Moving to Toronto about five years ago for the past three years he has been in delicate health. He was very active, energetic and intelligent and put forth great energy in any affairs pertaining to his work. He was Tax Collector for Bruce Tp. for many years. In politics he was a staunch Liberal with strong convictions of same. He held the office of President of the West Bruce Liberal Association for a number of years. Although in poor health for some time his death came as a shock as he had been up and around the day he passed away. He leaves to mourn his loss, his wife, and son Alexander, and one daughter Robena, all of whom reside in Toronto. The remains were brought here from Toronto on Wednesday on arrival of noon train to Pinkerton Station. Interment in Purdy's Cemetery. The I. O. O. F. of which the deceased was a member, had charge of the services. To the bereaved ones heart felt sympathy is extended. Mrs. Arch McFadyen, Boundary East, Tiverton, and Mrs. Ferguson of Vancouver, B.C. are sisters of the deceased.

MILDMAY

The death of Mrs. John Schneider occurred here on Monday morning. Mrs. Schneider had been suffering for some weeks with cancer of the stomach. She was 59 years of age. The funeral is to take place on Thursday morning.

Rev. Mr. Hallyard of Victoria college delivered two extra good sermons on Sunday in the Methodist church. Mr. Hallyard is a native of Newfoundland.

Miss Kate Schwalm of the Public School Staff visited friends in Chesley Paisley, and Elmwood last week.

Mr. Geo. Klein, we understand, has purchased Thomas Godfrey's house and lot. Mr. Godfrey intends moving his family to Detroit in a month or two.

Miss Uhrich, Miss Reis, Miss Rau, Miss Hallagh, Miss Pfohl, Miss Dieworth, Miss Hogg, Miss Weinert, Mr. Kuhl and Mr. Wendt attended the teachers' convention held in Chesley last Thursday and Friday.

The Carrick branch of the Bruce County Preparedness League purpose holding a public meeting in the Town Hall, Mildmay, on the evening of Monday Nov 6th. Subjects of interest to farmers will be taken up and discussed and the meeting will be helpful and interesting to everybody.

A party of seven Kitchener and Waterloo business men were here last week on a hunting expedition. One of the party, a Mr. Chas. Miller of Waterloo, took sick here with pneumonia and died last Friday night.

The remains were conveyed from Mildmay today and on Monday at 2.30 P. M. from his late residence, interment will take place in Mount Hope cemetery. It's said Mr. Miller carried a $100,000 insurance on his life.

CARGILL

We are pleased to see Postmaster Keeling out again after being confined to his home with inflammation of the eyes.

Mr. E. A. Ruttle and Miss Gladys Keeling attended the Teachers' Convention in Chesley on Thursday and Friday.

Mrs C. W. Keeling attended the funeral of her aunt the late Mrs. McCann, in Walkerton on Thursday.

Mr. R. H. Jones, Route Agent, Canadian Express Co. Toronto, paid an official visit to the local office on Thursday.

On Thursday evening the shareholders of the Beef Ring, No 1 Brant and Greenock, assembled at the home of the butcher Mr. C. Schnitzler and closed business for this year which was a most prosperous one, the beef averaging 120 lbs. For 1917 all shares were taken up and all enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. C. Schnitzler and God save the King concluded the proceedings.

The Misses Bond gave a party on Friday evening to their friends when card playing and tripping the light fantastic toe were indulged in by all.

Mrs. S. Anderson and Mrs. J. Hamilton were in the County Town on Saturday.

Mrs. John Clancy returned on Saturday after a two weeks' visit with friends in Stratford.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B and Miss Juanita Cargill spent a few days in the Queen City last week.

Miss Verna Loughleen left on Monday for Woodstock where she has accepted a position as book-keeper with Blair Bros.

Mr. W. Grainger of Stratford visited over the week-end with his parents.

It was with deep regret we learned on Monday of the sudden death in Walkerton of Mr. R. M. Taylor, manager of the Merchants Bank. He often visited our burg with the County Town Bowlers and was most popular and our sympathy is extended to the bereaved widow and family in the great loss they have sustained.

Corp. R. Loughleen of the headquarters Staff, Toronto, spent the week-end with his parents.

Mrs. A. J. Helm of Cranbrook, visited with her sister, Mrs. C. W. Keeling on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Balsdon entertained a number of their friends on Friday evening, it being the first anniversary of their marriage.

Mrs. Wm. Meyer and family spent a few days last week in Chepstow with her mother Mrs. Golden.

Major F. S. Tidy of the 160th Batt. (Buffs) Toronto Sundayed at Hyllmere.

The wants of the villagers in the Meat line are being attended to, no less than 3 or 4 farmers calling and offering the bargains of the season. It's a very easy task to butcher in the cold weather but when the warm days are with us and ice required the new comers are generally found following the plow and then the local man is besieged for the T Bone or porterhouse.

On Wednesday of last week J. J. Schmidt's house, west of the village, was discovered on fire and on phoning here autos were soon secured and a number of the villagers rushed and succeeded in removing the contents of the house and forming a bucket brigade soon extinguished the fire, although not before considerable damage was done which we understand is fully covered by insurance in the Formosa Mutual.

Potato picking and cider making are the order of the day.

Mr. A. A. Black of Guelph was in the village a few days last week in the interests of the Excelsior Life Co.

Mr. J. F. Mays of Southampton, spent Friday with J. T. Clancy.

Mrs. Ben Neil left Saturday on a month's visit with friends in Paisley and Toronto.

The Brant side of the village has subscribed a total $150 for the Red Cross. The list of contributors will be published next week.

FORMOSA

A pretty wedding was solemnized in the Roman Catholic Church Formosa, October the seventeenth, when Miss Georgina, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Meyer was united in marriage to Mr. Herbert Beninger also of Formosa. Rev. Father Brohmann performed the ceremony. The bride looked charming in white satin trimmed with real lace wore veil and orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of bridal roses and maiden hair fern. She was attended by Miss Eleanor Beninger, sister of the groom, who wore pink silk with flowers. Mr. Eddie Meyer brother of the bride acted as groomsman. After the ceremony many friends assembled at the home of the bride's parents, where a dainty dinner was enjoyed by all present. The afternoon and evening was spent in social games, dancing and music. The presents were numerous and costly. Mr. and Mrs. Beninger will reside near Formosa, where the groom has a splendid farm. The out-of-town guests were the bride's aunt and cousin from Michigan, Mrs. P. Ernewein and daughter Ida, and Mrs. Chas. Stoddard of Rochester, New York, a sister of the groom, Florence Oberle, a cousin of the bride, Mrs. Pauline Jones, a cousin of the groom, Buffalo, New York, Conrad Geese of St. Clements and Frank Voisin of Glenelen.

Dr. McCue has orders to report the first of the month at London, where he has an appointment with the Army Medical Corps.

The marriage took place at Formosa on Tuesday morning, of Miss Nora Beninger, a highly esteemed young lady of Culross, daughter of Mr. Henry Beninger, to Mr. Frank Voisin of Macton. The ceremony was performed at nine o'clock by Rev. Father Brohmann. The happy couple will reside on Mr. Voisin's farm at Macton.

HANOVER

Pte. Russel Devlin of St. Thomas, a brother of Mr. J. C. Devlin of Hanover, is dead on the field of honor in France. He went over with the 33rd battalion in March of this year and had been in France about 2 months. Deceased lived in Hanover about 18 years ago.

Cliffe Anderson had part of his ear bitten off by the groom of the driver of Robert McLean's horse at the Blyth races recently. They got into an altercation about the Kincardine races where the Shiells' horse driven by Cliffe won against the McLean horse, when suddenly McLean's groom grabbed Cliffe and bit off a portion of his ear. Mr. Shiells is prosecuting the offender for his very serious crime. The case will be tried in Goderich.

The death occurred in Hanover on the 6th inst. of Mr. William Weir, at the early age of 38 years, 11 months and 15 days. Death was due to anaemia after about a year's illness. He was employed in the Knechtel factory and worked until 6 weeks ago. He has been bed-fast 2 weeks. Deceased was born in Normanby, being a son of Mr. Peter Weir of Hanover. He moved to Hanover about 3 years ago, coming here from Elmwood. He married Miss Elizabeth Reiner of Hanover 6 years ago. He is survived by his widow and three children two sons and one daughter.

John Wardell, an old and respected resident, committed suicide by hanging, in the loft of the stable in the rear of his residence, William street, Shelburne. Dec'sd was 80 years of age. He was of a cheerful disposition and one of the last men that would have been expected to depart this life in the manner in which he did. He was last seen alive between two and three o'clock in the afternoon. The body was discovered by Town Clerk Whaley, between nine and ten o'clock at night. Financial difficulties are supposed to have been the cause of deceased's action. An inquest was deemed not necessary.

A fakir giving his name as Robert Lamont of Owen Sound, was arrested in Hanover on Tuesday and brought to Tara by High Constable Ward. He wore a soldier's uniform and stated he was attached to the 212nd Battalion at Montreal. On Fair Day here he sold tags and chocolates and stated the revenue derived was in aid of the Red Cross Society. He did a considerable business, and it turns out that he was in business for himself. On Wednesday of last week he hired Frank King's auto to go to Owen Sound and returning to Tara the following day and again hired the car to go to Elmwood, driving the car himself. He did not return the following day and King notified the police. On Tuesday of this week the authorities located him at Hanover and he was brought to Tara. The car showed that it had been badly racked and will require repairs to the extent of seventy dollars. A telegram was received from the military authorities in Montreal to hold Lamont as he was wanted for swindling the 212nd Battalion out of $390.00, and he was taken to Wiarton on Tuesday where he was handed over to the military authorities. Lamont admitted that he had previously served a term in Owen Sound jail. The military authorities will deal severely with his case.—Tara Leader.

The Elmira Signet reports the wedding of a former Hanover boy as follows: The home of Mr. and Mrs. I. Hilborn, Park St., was the scene of a pretty wedding on Wednesday October 11th, when their daughter Lavina became the bride of Rev. Gustav A. Trede of Blunt, S. Dakota.

Mrs. Harry Miller of Bentinck had a misfortune on Saturday week to lose her barn and contents destroyed by fire from some unknown or unsuspected cause. The barn was a big one, with a frame barn too, and contained the season's crops, consisting of several loads of oats, four or five loads of wheat, a binder, buggy, harness, and a number of hens, all of which were destroyed.

Auction Sale

I am instructed by

Jas Clark, Lot 18, Con 4, Saugeen Tp.,

to sell by Public Auction, on

Thursday, November 16th

at one o'clock p. m.,

his Farm Stock and Implements.

The Farm, consisting of 100 acres, more or less, with half acre for school; will also be offered. It is situated two miles from Turner's Station and five miles from Port Elgin. Good buildings.

R. C. PEARCE, Auctioneer.

RAW FURS

Trappers, Ship Your Raw Furs To Me
Highest Prices, Full Assortment
Write for price list free

C. H. ROGERS, Walkerton, Ontario

Fall Clearing Sale of WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in. There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

—There are—

Dining Room, Parlor, Hall, Sitting Room, Bath Room, and Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

Exceptionally Attractive are New Arrivals in Blouses

Beautiful white Voile Waists just in, the very latest in style. Prices, $2.00, $2 25, $2.75 and $3.00.

Swell Silk waists in white, Maize, Peach and black. Soft silks and silk crepe, at $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and $5 00.

We are showing a swell selection of Ladies' and Children's Coats, right up to the minute in cut and style and very moderately priced.

Sweater Coats are another line we specialize in and we have a very large and well assorted stock to choose from, the small sizes for the kiddies starting at 50c each right up to the heavy all wool for men and women at $5.00, $6.00 and $6 50 each. Secure these now.

We have now a splendid assortment of Ladies', Misses', Men's and Boy's Underwear. Turnbull's, Penman's, Wolsey and Nova Scotia wool. Now is your time to get underwear at right prices. Anticipate your winter wants and get them now while we have them at right prices.

"Fitwell" Hats for Fall are here and you will feel correctly dressed when you have one of our new shapes to harmonize with your Fall Suit or Overcoat. Come in and see.

McBURNEY & CO.

Do You Miss the Concerts?

Theatre and amusement of the winter season?

The New Edison

supplies what you miss. It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison

No Needles to Change
No Partially Reproduced Music.
Indestructible Records

No unevenness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualitities, no shortened records

Wont you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privelege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON
Jeweler Walkerton

THE POPULAR WAR MEMENTO GIFT

Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells

"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited

C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

Quality Store

Freshness and absolute cleanliness are factors that add their attractiveness to this store. And the low prices you will find for first quality of goods.

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

The Fall Styles

As SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

Central Grocery

A Full Stock of the following

Flour, Rolled Oats, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Farina, Graham Flour, Puffed Wheat and Rice, Corn Flakes, Shredded Wheat Krumbles

Ask for our special price on FLOUR IN FIVE-BAG LOTS.
NEW BRUNSWICK POTATOES

W. G. Searle
Produce Wanted Phone 161

School Shoes

For the Boys and Girls at

C. Petteplace's

Just Arrived !

New stock of Lanterns, also Eveready Flashlights—don't grope in the dark.

The Eureka Vacuum Cleaner presents some big special features which we will be glad to show you.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware, Plumbing, Etc., Phone 61

[illegible] Preston

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 41 | WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, NOVEMBER 2nd 1916 | $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

"VINOL" The Delicious Cod Liver and Iron Tonic Without Oil

For a nervous run-down condition, lack of energy, chronic coughs, loss of appetite, gives strength and vitality.

Especially recommended as a strengthening tonic for elderly people, weak women and pale children and during convalescence.

It is agreeable to the most delicate stomach.

$1.00 a Bottle.

"THE VINOL AGENCY"

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks | Phone 35 | C. P. R. Ticket Agency

REXALL RHEUMATIC REMEDY

is well worth trying.

In liquid or tablet form 50cts.

A.P.SIEVERIGHT

DRUGS and KODAKS

WALL PAPER

Cut Rate Sale

33⅓ off entire fine selected stock of wall papers.

Remnants at half-price.

McCRUM'S

BOOK STORE

Harvard Brown

The new color for women's fine shoes

FOR FALL

made in Russian Calf, laced 8 in. top, perforation on vamp.

Price $6.00

Ramsey

The Shoeman

WE CALL

To your attention our stock of Overcoatings and Pantings for Fall and Winter wear. Varied colorings and smart weaves distinguish our lines, over 100 hundred patterns to pick from:

Come in now and select the particular pattern and style you want.

Our Men's Furnishings Please Particular Men

We are well ready for you with an excellent stock of union and two-piece suits, all weights and in all sizes. Sweater Coats, best styles and qualities at old prices, Work Shirts, Overalls, Odd Pants, Mitts, Gloves, Hats, Caps, Raincoats, Heavy Wool Sox, etc., selling at moderate prices.

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing, given special attention.

G. T. Rourke

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear

Walkerton Phone 180 Ontario

LATE MRS. THOMPSON

Was A Resident Of Walkerton Nearly Fifty Years.

Mrs. Anne Thompson, relict of the late W. G. Thompson, passed away at her home, Cayley St., on Monday afternoon. She had been poorly for about two years as the result of a stroke, death resulting from heart weakness. Mrs. Thompson was born in Ireland but had lived in Walkerton no less than forty-nine years. Being bereft of her mother in infancy, she was adopted by the late Mrs. Boddy, a daughter of Joseph Walker, the founder of Walkerton. She was a woman of quiet tastes, exceedingly devoted to the home and family and a life-long faithful member of the Presbyterian Church. Her husband predeceased her fifteen years ago. Of her grown-up family of nine, all are still living, and deeply mourn the loss of a devoted mother. They are:—R. A. of Otterville, W. B. of the 160th Batt., A. P. of Chicago, Misses Winnifred and Annie and Mrs. W. A. Clarke of Walkerton, Mrs. John Richardson of Brant, Mrs. Ed. Anderson of Owen Sound, Mrs. B. King of Mounds, Ill. The funeral takes place this (Thursday) afternoon.

SEPARATE SCHOOL

Honor Roll of Pupils for The Month of October.

Sen. IV.

Margaret Yaeck, Cecilia Cunio, Harold Walker, Thomas Monahon, Madeline Weiler, Kathleen Oberle, Mary Gillen, Wilbert Weiler, Rosella McGarity, George Leitner, Margaret McCurdy.

Jun IV.

Melinda Schumacher, Gladys Fehrenbach, Loretta Schumacher, Frank Mosack, Lizzie O'Connors, Leander Meyer, Beatrice Klein, Arthur Schaefter, Adeleine Becker, Rita Weiss.

Jun. IV.

Gladys Jarvis, Albert Ruetz, Stephen Ste. Marie, Florence Obrecht, William Batte, Christella Schnurr.

Sen. III.

Clarence Weiler, Edwin Schmidt, Alex McNab, Eleanor Weiler, Wilbert Freiburger, Edna Sutter, Loretta Schuett, Mary Zettler.

Jun. III.

Laverne Young, Arthur Sutter, Loretta Kuennemann, Griselda Becker.

Sen. II.

Agnes Weber, Kathleen Obrecht, Harold Schiestel, Cleophia Weiler, Joseph Gillen, Leona Waechter, Loretta Gillen, Norman Freiburger, Albert Batte, Albert Giesler, Michael Eckenswiller.

Jun. II.

Andrew Fehrenbach, Melinda Ernest, Willie Dentinger, Lillian Freiburger, Rob Walker, Tony Cunio, Joseph Batte, Leona Schnurr, Arthur Klein, Frank Zettler, Olive Heach, Marie Ernewein, Helen Wilhelm.

Sen. I.

Mary Giesler, Kelly Leitner, Eileen Ernewein, Isabel Zettler, Martina Weiler, Bernice Mullen, Walter Weiler, Joseph Wilhelm, David McNab, Lionel Rich, Charles Schnurr.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Nov. 1)

Hay, per ton,	8.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh.	60 to......	60
Wheat " "	1.70 to......	1.70
Barley, " "	70 to......	85
Buckwheat "	80 to......	85
Potatoes, per bag,	1.60 to......	1.60
Hogs, per cwt,	10.65 to......	10.65
Butter, per lb,	34 to	34
Eggs, per doz.	35 to	35

RAW FURS

Trappers, Ship Your Raw Furs To Me Highest Prices, Fair Assortment Write for price list free

C. H. ROGERS. Walkerton, Ontario

DEATH OF BRANT PIONEER

Late Joseph Carbert Hewed Out A Homestead From the Solid Bush—A Man of Fine Character and of Great Physical Endurance.

On Tuesday, October 30th, 1916, there passed over the Great Divide, another of the old pioneers of Brant township, in the person of Joseph Carbert, who for the past forty years has resided in Walkerton.

In the death of Mr. Carbert our town loses one of its most respected residents. A man of sterling character and integrity was he whom to know was a benefit and pleasure. A plain, humble-minded devout spirit did he possess. Always kind to everyone, he seemed to have no enemies. Coupled with a well-balanced mind, he possessed intelligence and always had a good knowledge of passing events.

Born at Bishopthorpe, Yorkshire, England, England, December 22nd, 1829 and married at the age of 20, the young couple came to Canada in 1850 and settled in the Gore at Toronto where they remained a short time, later moving to Bolton, afterwards to near Brampton and then settled on lot 15 concession 5 Brant, at that time a solid bush farm of 100 acres. A man of great physical endurance, Joseph Carbert in a few years cleared most of this farm, and by dogged perseverance in the midst of great difficulties, secured for himself and family a comfortable home. In the early part of 1870 Mr. Carbert sold the homestead and moved into Walkerton and for many years he managed the farm on the hill just east of the town, owned by the late Alex. Shaw.

A few weeks since Mr. Carbert met with a bad accident which at his advanced age proved too much for even his robust frame, and he gradually weakened and quietly passed away on above date.

A public funeral is to be held in the Methodist church, of which he was a consistent member, on Thursday afternoon at three o'clock and promises to be largely attended.

The surviving members of the family are:—George, the eldest son of Walkerton, William of Horkaway; and Margaret (Mrs. O. Gammond of Toronto) Two other sons, Joseph and Thomas passed away a few years ago.

PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT

Honor Roll of Pupils for The Month of October.

Sr. IV.—Hon.—G. McCarter, G. Miller.

Pass—G. Thompson, H. Paull, W. George, E. Cryderman, F. Wilton, V. Kimble, E. Bell, V. Stelling, A. Bolden, J. Flewelling.

Jr. IV.—Hon.—M. Lumley.

Pass—E. Searle, M. Gordon, M. Petteplace, B. Hunter, C. Kerney, M. McGregor, H. Wilson, J. Ernmel, V. Anderson.

B. Willoughby,
Principal.

GRADE VI.

Honours—Elmer Kolpin, Irene Harrison, Edwin Faust, Pearl Riehl, Alma Searle, Dora White, Marguerite Johnston.

Pass—Eric Ramsey, Mary Perdue, Eddie Fennell, Jack Kneplier, Ross Van Horne, Madaleen Hyslop, Ida Glintz, Gladys Sutton, Earl Forsythe, Doris Van Horne.

J. Stead,
Teacher.

GRADE V.

Sen. Honors:—Guy Ramsey, Clifford Yates.

Sen. Pass:—Charlie Gordon, Millard White, Norman Webb, Howard Craig, Marie Schwindt, Vinnie Dennis, Kathleen Pye, Charlie Wallace, Irene Wright.

Jr. Pass:—Jack McConnell, Ila Moore, Waldon Forsythe, Verna Anderson, Adeline Fitzbrook.

M. Ross.

GRADE IV.

(A. Royce, H. Buehlow.) W. Jerrome, J. Van Horne, W. Goode, K. Perdue, G. George, N. Fortune.

Agnes Warren.

GRADE III.

Jr. II. Honors—D. McNeil, N. Forsythe, A. Fruin.

Pass—A. Stelling, V. Bolden, J. Nutting, W. Hartman, G. Mawhinney, G. Greenaway, L. Mortimer, C. Fields.

Sr. I.—Honors—S. Hebn, K. Perdue.

Pass—O. Greenaway, E. Abel, C. Paull, H. Moore, O. Fisk, J. Webber, N. Whitehead.

A. Halladay,
Teacher.

What Bruce Gave

Bruce County's contributions to the British Red Cross to date are as follows:—Carrick $860, Eastnor $350, Elderslie $1,500, Kincardine Twp. $500, Kinloss $750, Saugeen $1,000, Hepworth $200, (to be supplemented by Council Grant) Port Elgin $1,000, Tara $900, Kincardine $3,200, Southampton $950, Walkerton $1,600, Wiarton $500. It is expected that Brant Twp. will vote $1,500 and Greenock Twp. $1,800.

Conundrum Supper

Don't forget the Conundrum Supper at the Methodist Church tonight (Thursday). No admission, pay for what you get. Bring your wife and your pocketbook.

+ + +

New Children's Shelter

The executive of the Bruce Children's Aid Society are looking foward to erecting a new Children's Shelter in the town shortly. Arrangements are being made at present to have members of the Committee visit Children's Shelters at various points in the Province to get ideas for the proposed building.

+ + +

Called To New Hamburg

Walkerton Lutherans are losing their pastor, Rev. H. R. Mosig, who has accepted a call to a larger work at New Hamburg and will leave for his new charge at New Years. The reverend gentleman came here about four years ago from Port Elgin and is held in high regard by the congregation here who regret his leaving. Steps will be taken at once to secure a successor for Rev. Mr. Mosig.

+ + +

On Last Leave

Four Walkerton boys of the Divisional Signalling Corps, Ottawa, are home on last leave this week. They are:—Sergt. Ralph Glave, Sappers John Rowland, Clayton Freeman and Wilfred Freeman. Jack Rowland is accompanied by his friend, Sapper Stewart Forbes of Denver, Col., who is spending his last leave here owing to his own home being too far away to make it. The boys leave Walkerton Saturday morning.

+ + +

Bonnell—Jasper

Miss Estelle L. Jasper, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jasper of Carrick, and Mr. Ernie D. Bonnell, druggist of Owen Sound, formerly of Walkerton, were quietly wedded at the home of the bride's parents, at High Noon, on Wednesday, Nov. 1st, by Rev. C. W. Cosens, pastor of the Walkerton Methodist Church. Only a few relatives witnessed the ceremony. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Robert Long. The bride who was unattended looked pretty in a navy suit. Mr. and Mrs. Bonnell left on the afternoon train for a short wedding trip. On their return they will make their home at Owen Sound, where Mr. Bonnell is engaged in the drug business.

+ + +

Latest War News

Wednesday p. m. (via G. N. W. Telegraph)—French War Office announcement says on Macedonian front east of Struma, British troops stormed and captured town of Barakliidjuma seven miles southwest of Demirhissar. There is artillery fighting on Doiran and Vardar fronts. Bucharest despatch states Austro German forces have retreated from region of Kimpolung, Northern Roumania, pursued by Roumanian troops who have passed over the frontier in the movement. Despatch from Gen. Haig reports British successfully raided German trenches northwest of Festubert and in the region of Mesalnes last night. Berlin War Office states British advanced with strong forces in Courcellette district but north of Courcellette were unable to advance owing to German defensive fire.

+ + +

Gemmell—Taggart

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Taggart at High Noon, Tuesday, Oct. 31st, when their eldest daughter, Charlotta Elizabeth, was united in marriage to Mr. Alfred Morris Gemmell of Perth, Ont. Only the immediate family were present. Rev. Thos. Wilson performed the ceremony and Mendelsohn's Wedding March was played by Miss Stella Taggart. A large number of lovely presents received from friends in Walkerton and many outside points bore testimony to which the esteem in which the bride was held. The groom's gift to the bride was a handsome set of Isabel fox furs. The bride who was unattended wore a lovely gown of ninon over crepe de chine and carried a bouquet of roses and carnations. Mr. and Mrs. Gemmell left on the afternoon train for a trip to Toronto, Montreal and Quebec. On their return they will make their home at Perth, where Mr. Gemmell has a position as a trainman with the C. P. R.

BORN

SCHNURR—In Walkerton, on Tuesday Oct. 31st, to Mr. and Mrs. Con. Schnurr, a son.

MERCHANT—In Walkerton, on Friday Oct. 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Merchant, a son, (Robert.)

+ + +

DIED

THOMPSON—In Walkerton on Monday Oct. 30th, Mrs. Anne Thompson, relict of the late W. G. Thompson, aged 66 years, 1 month, 29 days.

CARBERT—In Walkerton, on Monday, Oct. 30th, Jos. Carbert, aged 86 yrs, 10 months, 8 days.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

News about Town page 5.

Mr. Harry Galbraith of Shelburne, spent Sunday here.

Miss Lucy Wettlaufer was a visitor in Toronto this week.

Ladies' stylish high top shoes at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

The newly appointed scavenger began his duties yesterday.

The Knechtel furniture factory is now running twelve hours daily.

Pte. Wm. Lyness of Port Elgin was reported "missing" in Monday casualties.

Mr. M. Leeson of Culloden, Ont. visited his son, Mr. E. H. Leeson this week.

Come to the Market Saturday mornings for your beef and pork and save money.

Life-buoy rubbers keep their appearance till worn out. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

A solo by Miss Helene Whitehead was greatly enjoyed at Knox church Sunday night.

Rev. Thos. Wilson conducted preparatory service at Pinkerton and Cargill on Friday.

Miss Verna Shelton gave a Hallowe'en party to a number of friends on Tuesday night.

Mr. N. C. McKay was called to Picton, N. S. on Monday owing to the illness of his father.

A good way to raise taxes would be for every man to be the assessor of his neighbor's property.

Regal shoes are built up to a standard not down to a price. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. Finerty of Toronto visited old friends on the 6th of Brant and in Walkerton last week.

Life Buoy rubbers are made with leather inner heels and counters. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. W. H. Traynor of Durham, brother of Mrs. A. H. Stevens, is reported to be very poorly.

Teeswater Methodist Church was reopened on Sunday after having undergone a thorough renovation.

Mrs. Truax and Miss Elizabeth have returned from a month's visit to Pittsburg, Detroit and other points.

Mr. George Ditzler has rented the house and adjoining seven acres formerly occupied by the late Mrs. Rae.

Mrs. Paul Miller of Toledo, Ohio, has come to spend the winter with her mother, Mrs John Fehrenbach who is poorly.

Charlie Bryce, who enlisted in the West with the 202nd Batt., is home on last leave. He will join his Batt'n at Montreal.

Mr. Lloyd Van Horne, who arrived here from Minneapolis last week on a visit to his parents, has gone to Toronto to take a position.

Mr. Herb. White, the Misses White and Miss Margaret Drummond of Clifford were Sunday visitors at Mr. Frank Rennie's, Durham Road.

Mr. James Bremner, prop. Bremner's Fair, Stratford, and Mrs. Bremner, motored here this week and spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. P. Bremner.

An entertainment under the auspices of the Women's Institute will be held in the Town Hall on Friday evening, Nov. 10. Admission 25 cents, Children 10 cents. Proceeds in aid of Patriotic Work.

Mr. Walter Jasper bought a beautiful five hundred dollar piano on Tuesday from Mr. E. Myles as a wedding present for his daughter. It is a Louis Quinze Nordheimer instrument of particularly fine quality.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Siegfried and family moved in from Ambleside this week, and are living in the single dwelling on the House of Refuge property. Mr. Siegfried having been engaged to do the farm work at the House of Refuge.

The members of Knox church congregation voted, the past two Sundays, on six names for the position of elders, three to be elected. The results will be read next Sunday. The names submitted were:—Judge Greig, Harry Pletch, D. McKechnie, N. C. McKay, Thos. Singer, Frank Latchford.

Don't fail to hear Lottie L. Tillotson, the gifted lecturer and entertainer at the Town Hall, Nov. 10. An intelectual treat is in store for all who attend as well as an abundance of wit and humor. As an elocutionist, Miss Tillotson has few equals and no superiors. By patronizing this entertainment, you help the Women's Institute to do more for our soldiers.

Saturday was a red letter day for Pte. Robert Merchant of the 160th. It was the day he arrived safely in England with his Battalion. It was his birthday. And on that same day, his wife, who is living in Walkerton while her husband is off to the War, presented him with a bouncing baby boy. The little fellow will be called Robert in honor of his arrival on his Dad's birthday.

News About Town on page 5.

Suits and Overcoats at old prices.—S. A. Rife & Co.

Mrs. John Cunio is ill with pneumonia at the County Hospital.

Rev. Thos. Wilson spoke appreciatively of the late K. M. Taylor at Knox church on Sunday.

Mr. H. A. Havill returned on Tuesday from a month's visit with friends at Toronto, Hamilton and Galt.

The authorities are on the lookout for Pte. Gillen of Walkerton, who is charged with deserting from the 160th at London.

Messrs Jos. Hunsiger and Thos. Stapleton of Chepstow were in town yesterday on business in connection with the winding up of an estate.

The Members of the Young People's Guild of the Evangelical Church held an enjoyable Hallowe'en Social at the home of Mr. Wm. Miehlhausen.

Mrs. L. A. Eedy had a telegram from her brother, Corp. H. C. Wilson of the 110th Perth Batt'n. at Halifax, stating that he was about to sail.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Walford are spending a few days at Hespeler and Galt. Mr. Walford has been subpoenaed as a witness in a Grand Trunk case at Galt.

Mr. Frank Wade, barrister, of Cleveland, an old Walkerton boy, paid a visit to the old town this week. Mr. Wade is running on the Democratic ticket for the position of local judge at Cleveland.

Our Cargill Correspondent writes: We are pleased to report Mr. Joseph Clancy is improving and is now able to take a short walk every day and will soon be home. Saturday was the 25th anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Clancy and it is to be regretted owing to Mr. Clancy's illness they were prevented from celebrating the event, but we extend congratulations and here's hoping we will be able to attend the Golden Wedding.

+ + +

House To Rent

House to rent. Apply to S. A. Rife.

+ + +

Girl Wanted

For general housework in small family at St. Marys. Apply at Telescope.

+ + +

Homes Wanted

Homes wanted for two smart boys ages 7 and 10, also two girls 11 and 12. Apply to D. McLennan, Walkerton.

+ + +

To Let

A warm 3 stall stable with hay loft and large driving house attached, very central with reasonable rent.—Apply Box 53, Post office.

+ + +

At Movieland

Excellent programme this week. Don't forget the first episode of the great Pathe serial "The Red Circle" on Friday and Saturday nights.

+ + +

Hospital Trust Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the County of Bruce General Hospital Trust will be held on Tuesday, November 7th, at 8 p. m. in the Council Chamber.

+ + +

Auction Sale.

An auction sale of household effects including a good steel range, also a buggy, cutter, and black Minorca fowl will be conducted at the Market Square on Saturday at one o'clock. Mrs. Jas. Coulter, proprietress, Jos. G. Carter, auctioneer.

+ + +

160th Batt. Landed

That the 160th Bruce Battalion landed safely in England on Saturday was the good news received on Monday night. It came by wire to Mr. John Rowland from Col. Shannon, D. O. C. of London. The Battalion sailed on Thursday night, Oct. 19th and was nine days on the water.

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New Dentist

Dr. C. L. Grant of Durham is expected here to-day to take over Dr. Slater's practice. Dr. Grant is a graduate of the Ontario College of Dental Surgeons and stood high in his year. Dr. Slater will take a few week's rest for the benefit of his health after which he intends locating elsewhere.

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New Fish And Game Overseer

Mayor F. W. Lippert has been appointed Game and Fish Overseer for this district by the Ontario Government in succession to Mr. J. M. White, whose entire time now has to be given to his duties as County License Inspector. All applications for fish and game licenses must now be made to Mayor Lippert.

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Trafalgar Day Committee

A meeting of the Trafalgar Day Committee will be held in the Council Chamber on Monday evening next at 8 o'clock to appoint a Secretary-Treasurer in the place of the late K. M. Taylor. Canvassers are requested to have their lists completed by that time and to return their lists at this

A. E. McNab,
Chairman.

Wanted

Girl for housework, to go home nights. Mrs. S. W. Vogan.

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Recruiting Officers Here

Lieut. Ferguson, Lieut. Lorring, and Corp. Allan of the 241st Canadian Scottish Borderers, Windsor, were here on Tuesday arranging to form a local committee to recruit recruits for their Kiltie Battalion. The 241st, was started in July and now has 600 recruits. Permission has been given to this Battalion to recruit throughout this Military District.

+ + +

Airing Troubles in Court

The troubles of a young Walkerton couple who have not been living together were aired before Magistrate James Tolton on Thursday night, a charge of non-support being laid by the wife. On the suggestion of the opposing lawyers, the Magistrate adjourned the case to allow the two to settle their differences amicably. As the wife has since decided that she will not live with her husband, her charge of non-support falls to the ground.

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Walkerton Horticultural Society

The Annual Meeting of the Walkerton Horticultural Society will be held in the Department of Agriculture, Walkerton, on Friday, Nov. 3rd, at 8 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of receiving the Annual Report of the Directors and the Financial Statement for the year 1916, and for the election of president and directors for the year 1917, and such other business required by the Ontario Act respecting Horticultural Societies.

Jas. Tolton, Secy.

Walkerton, Oct. 31st, 1916.

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Took Out a License.

Chief Ferguson laid a charge against S. N. Holler, representative of the Columbus Oil Co., charging him with contravening the transient traders' by-law of Bruce County by delivering oil at Walkerton station without a license. The defendant who had been selling oil to the farmers around Walkerton, appeared before Magistrate James Tolton on Saturday night, when Lawyer O. E. Klein, who appeared for him, asked the case to be adjourned until Wednesday to allow the Company's own lawyer at Hamilton to appear. The Magistrate granted the request. The following day the agent took out a transient traders' license and the case was then allowed to drop.

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Mrs. Reefer Hurt Again

Mrs. Reefer, an old lady who has been living alone across the street from the County Hospital, has had her share of accidents lately. Six weeks ago a bicyclist riding on the sidewalk knocked down and injured her so severely that she has been in the Hospital almost ever since. Again on Saturday morning in getting out of bed in the dark, she fell and injured herself badly. She lay there, she states, in an unconscious condition for several hours. Finally she was able to drag herself to the door and attract the attention of some children on their way to school, who summoned a neighbor. The doctor found that her left arm was fractured above the wrist and her right elbow as well as her right leg were seriously bruised. Mrs. Reefer was taken to the Hospital again and on her recovery she will make her home with members of her family.

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John Rowland At The Bat

Speaking at the Red Cross meeting at Chepstow last week, Mr. John Rowland, in a burst of confidence, told the audience that while he had never held or even sought a public office in his life, he would dearly like to be a Member of Parliament for a month when the Boys would be coming home from the Front. Of course one can't be a member for a few months only. But the point is that John Rowland has his eye on Parliamentary honors. Some wise ones figure it this way. The present member for the local House, Mr. W. H. Cargill M. P. P. of Cargill, is understood to be tired of political life and unwilling to accept the nomination again. And if he won't, there is a hustling Walkerton drover who will, in the person of John A. Rowland Esq. And any aspirants, if there are any, will have to "go some" to beat him to it. Because Rowland is a fighter. He has his hat in the ring and he has a way of going after things that usually lands him "inside the money." Mr. Rowland has only recently blossomed out as a platform man. He has done a lot of it in the recruiting campaign and he seems to like it. He belongs to the Billy Sunday type of orators and when he breaks loose on a platform the audience gets few quiet moments. Whether or not Mr. Rowland would stand a fair chance of being elected is a question for the tories between now and nomination day. Just now the Tory politicians from Premier Hearst and Hon. G. Howard Ferguson down, are boasting how they really and truly love Hydro. Wouldn't it be funny to see Mr. Rowland join this happy band of "Hydro boosters?"

HE WAS KILLED IN ACTION

Heroic Deed which Cost Lieut. Adam E. Reid of Pinkerton his Life, Won Him the Distinguished Service Order—A Young Man of Outstanding Character

Mr. Adam Reid of Pinkerton received a telegram from Ottawa on Thursday stating that his son, Lieut. Adam E. Reid, had been killed in action on September 17th. Word had been received some two weeks previously that Lieut. Reid was missing and the family had entertained high hopes that he would still turn up. In the death of Lieut. Reid, a most promising young life was cut off. His high character and all-round manly qualities were an inspiration and example to the young people of the neighborhood. Before enlisting he taught at the home school at Pinkerton, taking an active part in the various departments of church work. He abounded in activity, taking a warm interest in sports and everything in which young folks are interested. He was president of the Young People's Guild and in Sunday School work he was specially interested. At midsummer of last year he resigned his school with the idea of taking up a University course at either Toronto or Queen's, but before enrolling as a student, he heard a very clear call from his country and he took a commission as lieutenant with the 71st Battalion. After arriving in England he was transferred, on the breaking up of the battalion, to the 54th.

The manner of his death indicates that he died as he lived, fighting the good fight. The heroic deed which cost him his life won him the Distinguished Service Order, a distinction which is awarded only in cases of exceptional gallantry.

The following letter from Lieut.-Col. Kimball, commanding officer of the 54th Batt., received by the parents a couple of weeks ago, tells how their son met his death. At the time the letter was written Lieut. Reid was reported "missing."

Flanders, Sept. 18th.

"I regret to inform you that Lieut. Reid has been reported missing after a raid on a German Crater. He was seen in our trenches after the return of the raiding party. One reports having seen him go back over our parapet and it is presumed that he had heard that some men were left behind wounded and went in search of them. These men were brought in by another party but nothing was seen of your son. As soon as it was known that Lieut. Reid was missing I had the space between our trenches and the Germans, as well as the open ground and unused trenches in rear of our own thoroughly searched, in case he might be lying wounded in some shell hole or depression. This has been done as far as possible by day and on the successive nights. Lieut. Reid behaved with the greatest gallantry during the raid for which his name has been submitted for recognition. I can assure you that we have done all we can possibly think of to find him. I personally felt greatly distressed at the failure to find him, if wounded, but still hope that he may be heard of. He was a most gallant officer and a man of sterling character.

Telegrams of sympathy have been received from the Premier, Sir Robert Borden and his Colleagues.

A special memorial service will be held at Pinkerton Presbyterian church on Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

PROMINENT OFFICER

Who Died Of Wounds At The Front Was Old Walkerton Boy.

An old Walkerton boy, Lieut.-Col. R. M. Thomson, a prominent Winnipeg lawyer, died of wounds recently at the Front. As a young man he left Walkerton with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson, who still reside at Winnipeg. Lt.-Col. Thomson was interested in military affairs all his life. He fought in the Riel Rebellion and later organized the famous Cameron Highlanders of Winnipeg, which has recruited several Battalions for service at the Front. He was the senior member of a large law firm and it is a notable fact that no less than three out of the four principals in the firm have been killed in action, while three members of the staff are on active service and a fourth has returned invalided. Lt.-Col. Thomson recently offered his magnificent home to the government as a Military Hospital, an offer which is still open. A Walkerton lady informs us of a coincidence which happened at the Bermuda Islands a few years ago. Col. Thomson was staying there for the winter and became acquainted with a Major Jones, who he discovered also came from Walkerton, being a son-in-law of Mrs. P. Todd, now of Toronto. Both Walkertonians, who became acquainted that day in the Bermudas, have been killed in action in Flanders.

AN EVIL HERITAGE

Marian raised her head and gazed reflectively out of the window. For some reason on which she could not immediately lay hands, the date of '59 was familiar to her. Had it been her parent's marriage-year? No; presently she had it; surely Bernard's parents had been married in '59? But how did this fit in? Here was the first Mrs. Berrincott's death put down in the same year, whereas she had always understood that Uncle Simon had been a widower for at least a couple of years before marrying his second wife. Evidently she must be making some mistake, and yet, now that she came to think of it, there had also been that remark of Bernard's about his parent's silver wedding-day, which—as it had been made in '84—likewise pointed to '59 as the year of their marriage. How then explain this entry that was staring her in the face? Date of Death: June 30th, 1859.

"But it cannot be," reflected Marian in growing perplexity. "Even supposing that the date of the year should be right, the day must be wrong, for I know that I met Bernard beside the cemetery next morning. Therefore the 29th was the wedding day. What can it all mean?"

Staring at the page however brought no enlightenment. At whatever side of the matter she looked there seemed to be no room for a mistake, although of course it stood to reason that it must exist somewhere. Perhaps Miss McCrie would explain this seeming mystery; should she put the question to her hostess? Marian considered the matter for a minute or two, but ended by coming to the conclusion that she would rather say nothing. Her mind was not seriously disturbed by the discovery she had made, only mildly puzzled, and her resolution to hold her tongue was purely instinctive. She could not in the least have explained to herself why, when the gravel outside suddenly sputtered under the sound of horses' hoofs, she hastily shut up and half-guiltily pushed away the book over which she had been straining her eyes—for meanwhile the dusk had fallen—almost as though she were afraid of being caught at her late occupation.

She had not yet stood up when already Miss McCrie's voice rang through the open window.

"Ah, so here you are, Miss Register-General, and at work, too, I see; and here I am again, but not alone. The babies are disentangled, and I have had a glorious gallop. The Mosquito has behaved like an angel. I have got a surprise for you; come and see!"

Marian looked out of the window just in time to see Mr. Hibbert dismounting.

"I picked him up on the way, and he is going to take supper with us. Aren't you, Mr. Hibbert?"

"I should rather think I am," replied Mr. Hibbert in a tone that was so completely different from his usually so cool and cautious manner of speaking that Marian looked at him in surprise.

Undoubtedly a change had come over the man, but—as she now recognized—she had seen the beginning of that change at their last meeting. He had looked then as though he had heard good news, or found a treasure, and he looked now as though that good news were still true, or as though the treasure then found were already safely stowed under lock and key. And yet, no, not quite safely stowed; for the excitement under which he labored was too obvious to suggest anything as peaceful as perfect security—was an undercurrent of anxiety which was for ever making its way to the surface. A close student of human nature could scarcely have failed to see that the man had artificially worked himself up into this frame of mind, and that a continual strain was required to keep him at the desired pitch. There was something in his ostentatiously light-hearted, almost jaunty manner of talking and moving to-day which contracted so strangely, nay comically, with his usual sober reserve, that during the whole of that evening Marian did not recover from her astonishment, and that while supping in the kitchen Jeremias confided to Di that according to his opinion "Mr. Magistrate" was quite "out of his elements" to-day.

Whether this was so or not, it is certain that the evening meal gained considerably by the liveliness of the conversation. Whatever the subject broached, he had something to say. He was just as ready to discuss the Mosquito's merits as to draw pictures of his island residence.

"It's better surely to king on a strip of sand than slave in the best-kept garden in the world," he laughed, "and I am king at Cassacon."

Marian, despite her astonishment, was honestly delighted to see Mr. Hibbert in such good spirits. He had long mounted as a friend; and since the day of the excursion to White Village, he had become also a benefactor, to whom, as she gladly acknowledged, her warmest gratitude was due. Evidently, Marian told herself, Mr. Hibbert was at last beginning to get over his disappointment about that horrid Daley.

"Is it true that there are still real original Caribs on your island?" she inquired. "Miss McCrie says that all the real ones have died out on St. Clara."

"People don't die out in my kingdom. Yes, there are two unadultered Caribs among my subjects—James and Joseph Rabacca, father and son."

"What are they like?"

"Imagine a head of the shape of a cocoa-nut, and the color of a lemon, with slits for eyes, and black wire for hair. That's the yellow Carib."

"I should like to see one," said Marian.

"You shall have your wish. I am certain that either Joseph Rabacca or his lemon-colored papa will be delighted to accompany me next time I come over—always supposing that there is going to be a next time. How about that, Miss McCrie? Are you going to repeat your invitaion?"

"Nonsense!" was Miss McCrie's unexpected reply. "That's not the way to do the thing at all. Where are your ideas of hospitality, Mr. Hibbert? If Miss Berrincott is anxious to see what a Carib is like, surely it is more satisfactory to see him in his hut with all his funny implements around him, than to have him transported in his Sunday clothes. Since you are king at Cassacon, why dont' you ask us to come and look at your kingdom for ourselves?" And Miss McCrie looked with dancing eyes from Mr. Hibbert's face to Marian's, and from Marian's back again to Mr. Hibbert's. On both astonishment was written, but it was Marian who got over her surprise first.

After all, why not? There was much to say in favor of an excursion to Cassacon. It would probably amuse Mr. Hibbert to show off his kingdom, and, besides, did not the carrying out of the plan mean a trip, or rather two trips, in a sailing-boat, a sea-shore ramble, and the exploring of some quite new tropical scenery? Marian saw it all at a glance, and so delighted was she at the vision that she actually clapped her hands.

"Oh, that is simply splendid! Oh, Miss McCrie, what good ideas you have got! Please let us come, Mr. Hibbert! You are going to invite us, are you not?"

Mr. Hibbert was too busy scanning her face to answer immediately. Closely and eagerly he was watching her expression, striving with all his might to read that in it which he wanted to find. The idea of having her as his guest, even for one single day, startled him almost as much as it enchanted him.

"Yes, I am going to invite you," he said, abruptly, as though having come to some sudden conclusion.

A rapid parley followed, during which details were settled. The excursion was fixed—weather permitting—for the following Monday. At break of day Miss McCrie and Marian were to sail for Cassacon in one of the large fishing boats, which a few days' warning generally made it possible to secure. The passage was seldom longer than three hours — so that even by spending five or six hours on the island, they could easily be back before night.

"That idea was an inspiration," said Miss McCrie to herself while laying her head on the pillow that night. "A whole day to themselves, and the most suggestive surroundings in the world; surely this must bring matters to the point!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

Of all the small islands that lay scattered round about St. Clara Cassacon was the flattest and probably the windiest. It was so flat that nothing but huts and trees prevented a clear view being gained from one end of the island to the other, and so windy that, except in the height of the still season, nobody's hair had a chance of lying still for more than half a minute at a time. Even the tight nigger-wool seemed as though alive, and as for a young lady whose hair inclined to curl—though, to be sure, young ladies with or without hair were not usual at Cassacon — their heads were so persistently enveloped in a playfully dancing cloud that it was impossible to form an opinion of what they were really like until they had been seen in a still place—in other words, brought under cover.

The only breaks which occurred on broad, sandy beach, speckled with wet stones and glistening with shallow salt-water pools, was here and there the trunk of a dead tree, and not necessarily of a tree that had grown on Cassacon, but very likely one that had drifted over from some neighboring island and been deposited there by the waves. Here it stuck half-embedded in the sand, encrusted with seaweeds and slowly rotting away into salt-flavored moisture, stretching its black and broken branches fantastically against the sky, and looming over the beach like the carcase of some antediluvian monster that had here been stranded.

The beach was bounded by a row of cocoa-nut palms, which formed a sort of gigantic and irregular hedge all round the interior of the island, from which they were supposed to keep off the very worst brunt of the irrepressible wind. They did their best, the poor cocoa-nuts, as was to be seen by the variety of attitudes into which they had got twisted in the fulfilment of their hard duty.

The impression they gave was that of a file of undaunted but perfectly undrilled soldiers, with a touch of desperation in their manner of tossing their heads and waving their arms, and yet determined to die at their post.

The interior of the island was scattered over with groups of little low huts, which consisted more of roofs than of anything else, and often lay so deeply buried in tall grasses that from a distance they had the semblance of big mushrooms. A ragged banana, torn to strips by the wind, stood beside almost every hut, for, despite the self-sacrifice of the poor doomed cocoa-nuts, the tyrant had it pretty much his own way, even behind the barrier.

Such, then, was Mr. Hibbert's kingdom. As for his residence, this was situated on the north side, close behind the barrier of palms. It was only a wooden palace, it is true, with not more than four windows in a row; but what could it matter what it was built of, seeing that the walls were so closely wrapped in a cloak of pale lilac convolvulee, that even had they been of Carrara marble, no one could possibly have had a chance of guessing it? A tuft of bamboos, planted one on each side of the house, was all that represented that pleasure-garden in which, as one accustomed to read, kings are also fond of wandering.

The nearer the great Monday came, the more did Mr. Hibbert's alarm grow at the thought of the day that was to be. Not that any bribe on earth would have induced him to relinquish the prospect. People who had known him three months ago would scarcely have recognized Mr. Hibbert as the same man while plunged in his primitive preparations. He had grown about twenty years younger—over-night, it might almost be said. In its continual hunger after happiness, human nature is very liable to fall a prey to deception. Having talked himself into the idea that Marian loved him, Mr. Hibbert eagerly grasped at every proof that might be taken as supporting his theory, and instinctively closed his eyes to every symptom which, in a cooler frame of mind, might have appeared to him unfavorable. His frame of mind was not cool, and he felt that it must not be allowed to grow cool. Who knows what the world would look like if viewed again with sober eyes? For the present he wanted to be happy. After all, a man cannot go on living for ever without happiness in some shape.

And to-day he actually was happy, though even this sky had its clouds. For instance, the thought that the queen of his heart would have to eat from off cracked plate was terrible to him; but fortunately his philosophic nature here came to his aid, and after laying the table with his own hands, and disposing the plates so that the chipped edges were as little as possible exposed to view, his majesty, the king of Cassacon Island—having first collected into one room all the chairs that were in possession of their full complement of legs—started for the landing place with a joyfully beating heart.

He was far too early, of course. It wanted about an hour to the time when the St. Clara fishing-boat might reasonably be expected to become visible. Perhaps this was, on the whole, the happiest hour in Mr. Hibbert's life. He had nothing to do but to stand on the little wooden pier, straining his eyes towards the opposite coast, and all the time to draw pictures of that which the day was going to bring. For that it was going to bring something he indistinctly expected, without having formed any definite plan. His state of mind was that of a schoolboy on the very brink of a long and blissful holiday.

After a time the landing-place struck him as far too low for a look-out, and, somewhat to the detriment of his knees and his coat sleeves, he swung himself on to the nearest of the stranded tree-trunks; scarcely the thing, perhaps, for a district magistrate to do, but Mr. Hibbert was in far too joyous a humor to-day to waste a thought upon his dignity. This tree had been rotting here for so long a time, that it was scarcely possible to imagine this particular bit of the beach without it. Its gigantic trunk, jagged with broken stumps, and in particular two enormous tusk-like branches protruding from its upper end, appealed so vividly to a sensitive imagination, that an eccentric visitor to Cassacon had once declared it not to be a tree at all, but a dead Mammoth, deposited here by the Deluge. The name had stuck to it ever since, only that in the mouth of the negroes the "Mammoth" had been turned into a "Mamma," so that to every one on the island this particular stranded tree was known as the "Big Mamma."

It was while perched on the shoulders of the "Big Mamma" and feverishly dwelling on the question as to whether Charlie would or would not overdo the chickens, and possibly even singe the soup, that Mr. Hibbert caught his first glimpse of the boat he was expecting, and in less than thirty minutes more he was already handing his guests ashore. Whatever else may have been mixed and misty about his feelings, it is quite certain that at that moment the king of Cassacon Island would have changed places with no other monarch on earth. Never in his experience of her had Marian looked so charming as to-day, in the shady straw hat and the spotless dress which had been donned for the occasion, and which only on the previous evening had issued white as a flower from out of Catherine's black but agile hands; for Marian, too, was in a holiday humor, and looking forward with quiet, but not the less intense delight to the long day before her. It was a positive relief to her to have an opportunity, however slight, of showing herself grateful to Mr. Hibbert, and since this visit evidently gave him pleasure, she had felt it to be almost her duty. Also she had arrived determined to be pleased with everything. And she really was pleased, both with the "Big Mamma," which struck her as a mixture of something very awful and very funny, and with the brave file of palms staggering under the assault of the enemy, soldiers whom the deadly bullet has already struck, always falling and yet never fallen. The lilac creepers and the bamboos, and even the unornamented interior of the residence, were viewed with an interest that could not fail to be flattering. Mr. Hibbert's hopes grew apace, reaching their height during the somewhat nondescript midday meal which had been prepared in so much fear and trembling, but which turned out so successful that even the chipped plates ceased to weigh on the District Magistrate's mind.

"And when you have no visitors like us you always dine alone?" inquired Marian.

"Always alone."

"But you told me that there was a doctor and a judge on the island, and I think you said something about a clergyman to. Why do you never invite them?"

"They are not the sort of people I can invite," he said with a mysterious smile.

"Is there anything wrong with them? Surely one of them must be nice. What is the doctor called?"

"The doctor," said Mr. Hibbert, exchanging an inexplicably mischievous look with Miss McCrie, "is called Hibbert."

Marian stared a little.

"How strange! Is he a relation of yours?"

"I believe he is. Rather a near relation."

"Then why don't you invite him?"

"Because I don't care for his company. Rather a dreary fellow at best."

"And the Judge?"

"The Judge, oddly enough, is likewise called Hibbert, and is just as dull company as the doctor."

Marian's eyes opened wider still.

"Surely you are joking, Mr. Hibbert? Please try and be serious, and tell me at least what the clergyman is called."

"The clergyman doesn't exactly exist, but if he did he would probably have the same name."

Miss McCrie here broke down.

"Oh, my dear Miss Berrincott, don't look so bewildered; it is only because dear Mr. Hibbert is in such good spirits to-day that he is talking such nonsense. There is no judge and no doctor on the island; he does it all himself."

"I beg to say," observed Mr. Hibbert, with assumed gravity, "that no calumny of my kingdom can be allowed to pass here unchallenged. In my official report of the West Indies you will find it printed, black upon white, that the island of Cassacon is furnished not only with a district magistrate, but likewise with other personalities I have mentioned."

"Produce them!" laughed Miss McCrie.

(To Be Continued).

* * *

"So you don't like to kiss girl babies, eh?" laughed the young mother. "Um—not until they are about 18," replied the old bachelor.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

October 29, 1916. Lesson V.

The Voyage.—Acts 27: 1-38.

Commentary.—I. From Caesarea to Fair Havens (vs. 1-12). It was customary to send certain prisoners from the various Roman provinces to Rome. Such prisoners were those who had appealed to Caesar and those who were guilty of political crimes. Some of the prisoners were from high positions, and others were probably desperate characters. Paul was a prisoner in common with the rest, and, under the charge of Julius, a Roman centurion, they were being taken to Rome. A ship was found that was to sail from Caesarea to a point west of Asia Minor. On this Julius and his prisoners took passage and sailed along the coast of Palestine by Sidon and east and north of Cyprus to Myra, a port of Lycia in Asia Minor. This was the route which ships from Egypt took in sailing to Rome during the late summer and the early autumn, since the dangers of navigation were less by that course than by the direct route. The centurion found a ship, laden with wheat, that was sailing from Alexandria to Rome, and on to this he and his prisoners took passage. On account of adverse winds, the progress of the ship was slow. The course was westward to Snidus as the southwestern point of Asia Minor, thence in a southerly direction around the eastern extremity of Crete under the shelter of the island as far as to Fair Havens, the port of Lasea. This was about midway of the southern coast of Crete. Paul's advice was that the ship remain at Fair Havens during the winter, and that no attempt be made to sail further, for the stormy season had arrived.

II. The storm (vs. 13-20). 13. The south wind blew softly—The mariners had sailed south of Crete to find shelter from the north wind. There was a great change in the direction and force of the wind. A gentle south wind was what was needed that the sailors might bring the ship to Phenice. Loosing thence—Sailing away from Fair Havens. Sailed close by Crete—The sailors kept close by the shore, so that they would not be in great danger if a sudden storm should strike the ship. 14. Not long after—Just west of Fair Havens a long promontory extends into the sea, and it was dangerous to sail around it. Tempestuous wind—A wind like a hurricane. It swept down from the mountains of Crete with almost irresistible force. Such changes of the wind are not infrequent in that region. Euroclydon—"Euroquilo."—R. V. A strong northeast wind. 15. Caught—The ship was seized by the wind so violently that the sailors could not control it. Could not bear up into the wind—Literally, "Could not look the wind in the eye." We let her drive—The sailors gave the ship over to be driven by the wind. 16. Running under a certain island—Sailing along the south side of Clauda, there was a measure of protection from the storm. To come by the boat—"To secure the boat."—R. V. In old times a small boat was towed by the ship and not carried by it as now. In time of storm it was liable to be washed away or filled with water. It was difficult for the crew in this case to bring the boat on board the ship. 17. Which when they had taken up—When the small boat had been placed on board. Used helps, undergirdling the ship—The sailors feared that the violent storm would cause the ship to part and they wound cables about her, passing them under the keel, to hold it together. Quicksands—Syrtis, the name given to the great shoals along the north coast of Africa. The sailors feared the ship would be driven upon them by a fierce wind. Strake sail—"Lowered the gear."—R. V. Struck sail. They lowered the sails and rigging so as to be less exposed to the violence of the storm, and at the same time endeavored to keep the ship from being driven toward the quicksands.

18. Lightened the ship—The sailors began to throw the cargo overboard. They did not yet throw out the wheat, but other articles of freight. This was done that there might be less danger of the ship's foundering. 19. The third day. The third day of the storm. With our own hands—The passengers assisted the sailors in their efforts to make the danger of shipwreck less. Tackling—The rigging and furniture and all that could be dispensed with. The danger appeared great or this sacrifice would not have been made. 20. Neither sun nor stars .... appeared—The obscuration of the sky continued for fourteen days (v. 27.) As the mariner's compass was then unknown, there was nothing to denote the direction of the ship when the sky was thickly over cast. No small tempest lay on us—The violence of the storm continued. All hope .... was then taken away—Two elements contributed to this hopelessness. 1. The sailors did not know whither the ship was being driven. 2. The severe storm threatened to drive it upon shoals or rocks or to sink it.

III. Paul's vision (vs. 21-26.) 21. After long abstinence—All on board had been long without food on account of the excitement due the storm and the difficulty of preparing meals. Paul stood forth—Although he was a prisoner, he had come to be respected by the ship's company. He "stood forth in the midst of them" because he had an authoritative message to deliver, and he spoke to a terror-stricken assembly. Not have loosed from Crete—Paul's advice was that the ship should winter at Fair Havens, even though the harbor was not "commodious." This harm and loss—The sailors and passengers were suffering from the strain and exposure and there was also a large property loss. 22. I exhort you to be of good cheer—It was a great advantage to the ship's company to have such a man as Paul on board. To them there appeared to be nothing to bring cheer; but Paul brought them the divinely-given assurance that no life would be lost, although the ship could not be saved. 23. For there stood by me—Paul gave a reason why he assured the company of their safety. A messenger came to him from his God and declared that all would escape with their lives. Whose I am—The apostle acknowledged God's ownership in him. Whom I serve—Paul had served the Lord many years, but never more truly than in those days of darkness and distress. 24. Fear not, Paul—A message came from the Lord to Paul personally. Before Caesar—God's will was that he should appear before Caesar and preach the gospel in Rome, where he would be preserved. God hath given thee all them that sail with thee—It is not stated that Paul prayed for them, but the inference is plain that he did and that the Lord heard his prayer. Those who sailed with Paul evidently owed their deliverance to his prayers. 25. I believe God—In the midst of danger few things could be more inspiring than such an address; and by this time all in the ship must have learned that they had no common prisoner in the Jew who had appealed from his own people to the Roman emperor.—Cam. Bib. Paul was positive and strong in his profession of faith in God. 26. Cast upon a certain island—The promise was given that the lives of all would be saved and it was foretold that the ship would be lost. It was further foretold that the shipwrecked company would reach an island in safety.

IV. Approaching land (vs. 27-28). On the fourteenth night the sailors believed they were approaching land, and by sound found they were coming into shallow water. To guard against being driven upon rocks they cast out four anchors from the stern of the ship to wait for daylight to show them where they were, if they were near land. The sailors then tried to let down the small boat to make their escape to land, but Paul said they would be lost if they did not remain in the ship. He urged them to eat for they had been fasting for fourteen days, and he assured them that all would escape with their lives. He took bread, gave thanks to God and began to eat. This encouraged the rest and they also ate.

Questions.—Why was Paul going to Rome? Where was Crete? Fair Havens? Describe the voyage to Crete. Where did they intend to sail when they left Fair Havens? What did Paul advise? What came suddenly upon them? Near what island were they driven? How was the ship strengthened? What was Paul's message to them? What did the sailors attempt to do? What good example did Paul set?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Paul's protection in peril.

I. Gave opportunity for witnessing.

II. Gave opportunity for leadership.

I. Gave opportunity for witnessing. Paul's determination that he would sail to Italy was, on the human side, the result of his purpose to disappoint the murderous treachery of the Jews, but above that was God's purpose that the gospel should be more fully preached, not only in Rome, but in all the empire. Paul was living for Christ and as His ambassador, he was confident that he would reach his destination. He was the one calm watcher of everything that transpired on the perilous journey which should finally bring him to Rome. We have studied Paul in many positions, noticed his activity, boldness, wisdom, faith, charity, devotion, skill and patience. In this crisis he combined them all. He stood forth before that ship's company, the world in miniature, to teach them that the world was governed by Providence and not by fate. Paul belonged to God by a personal consecration. He put implicit confidence in His word. He trusted Him whom he served. The storm revealed the weakness and selfishness of the seamen. It revealed the moral grandeur of Paul's character. He positively and publicly committed himself to the statement that God had promised him all who sailed with him. Paul's every word expressed an unfaltering faith in him to whom he had committed himself. Paul's faith appeared in the ready regard which he paid to the testimony of the angel, although circumstances at the time seemed directly opposed to its fulfilment. There was no attempt to magnify himself by concealing the source of his prophetic assurance. He attributed nothing to his own wisdom or power. He ascribed the honor entirely to God. All the essentials of Christian faith and practice were contained in Paul's words, "Whose I am, and whom I serve."

II. Gave opportunity for leadership. Having shown his interest in every preparation at the beginning of the voyage, Paul would not leave the post of danger in the hour of trial. He had a high and noble idea of service. Until that dark night of the utter failure of hope, except from God, the apostle spoke only as a wise and judicious counselor. Then he spoke as from the mouth of God and they could not gainsay his words. While the tempest was so furious that despondency took possession of the crew, the apostle came forth to cheer their hearts as his own had been cheered, by declaring that no man's life should be lost. When Paul was taken on board that vessel, none was less regarded than he. In the tempest he arose as a prince among men. Faith made him master of the ship's company. He took the responsibility of the whole situation. The prisoner Paul became the central figure. He was the man of the hour. He not only commanded respect, but practical obedience from all. He had resources of strength and comfort that those around him had not and thus he became their comforter and adviser. While others were struggling for themselves, Paul's great nature was all concern in behalf of his suffering companions. The centurion, accustomed to speak with authority, became the obedient servant of his prisoner. Paul was the man whose heart failed him not, and who revived the hearts of others. He was the preacher of comfort and of courage, the confident prophet of hope and safety. He was the genuinely religious man. Added peril came in the selfish project of the sailors to seize the boat and leave the passengers to their fate. It was again the Christian apostle whose ready discernment and calm promptitude averted the danger. Beyond that a formidable danger threatened Paul's life. It was the counsel of the soldiers to kill the prisoners lest they should escape at landing. Their suggestion was frustrated by the centurion Julius. Whatever might have been the religious ignorance or inexperience of the Roman centurion, he evidently was impressed by Paul's character and conduct. For the sake of Paul the lives of the prisoners were spared and thus God's promise to Paul to give him all the ship's company was fulfilled. The whole incident brings honorable testimony to Paul.—T. R. A.

* * *

A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE, ETC.

(Rochester Times)

It was his brother's birthday, and he wished to buy him an appropriate present. He entered a bookshop and asked for a book suitable for a scientist dealing with natural history, for his brother was a zoologist.

The assistant looked over the shelves with a knowing air. Finally selecting a book, he placed it on the counter and said:

"This is by a first-class author, sir."

The would-be purchaser took hold of the book and saw, in large letters, the words "Buzzer's Anthology."

"Anthology?" he remarked.

"Aye," said the knowing young assistant. "All about ants you know—by Professor Buzzer."

* * *

"Say what you will of me, father," remarked the dissipated youth, "I am always up and doing." "Yes, long after you ought to be in bed," growled the stern parent.

INDUSTRIAL USES OF HYDRO-ELECTRIC POWER

(By J. B. Challies, Superintendent, Dominion Water Power Branch).

At the present time the great steel mills of this continent are absolutely dependent upon the electric furnace for the production of alloys. The automobile manufacturer is dependent upon another electric furnace production, aluminium, for car bodies. The manufacturer of steel products needs these materials for making tools, and countless factories require abrasives which cannot now be imported, and which are now being produced in the United States, at any rate, only by electric processes. Without acetylene gas and graphite, and other electric products, many existing industries would be absolutely crippled.

So far as the products of electro-chemistry are concerned, it is found that the surgeon and the doctor look to electric plants for chloroform and disinfectants the cotton and the paper manufacturer need the bleaches produced by electricity; the user of soap patronizes the electro-chemical establishment, as does every user of matches. Gold and silver mining of the west requires electric products to assure a profit, and it is only lately that the United States, cut off from its supply of German dyes, has found itself dependent upon electric products to supply the deficiency, in part at any rate.

These are but a few of the industries dependent upon cheap electric power. The further development in either Canada or the United States, or the inauguration of such processes in Canada, is very largely, if not altogether dependent upon cheap available, dependable power. The source of such power is admittedly, for a very large portion of our country, water-power. The development of water-power in making available a supply of cheap hydro-electric energy in various parts of the Dominion, would probably result in the reduction of the cost to the consumers of countless articles of every-day use, which, to the man on the street, are in no way associated with hydro-electric development.

To be more specific, the manufacture of steel is one of the greatest of the United States industries, and is fast becoming a very important one for Canada. To-day, electrically produced ferro-silicon is used as an alloy by most steel manufacturers, with the result that the Bessemer process is fast becoming obsolete. The essential element in the manufacture of armor plate and armor-piercing projectiles, is introduced into steel by the alloy, ferro-chromium, strict-

Ferro-chrome, another product of the electric furnace, has made possible the manufacture of high-speed tools, which in turn have tripled the capacity of our machine shops and enhanced the efficiency of our mechanics. It has cut to one-third the capital invested in tools to accomplish a given volume of work.

In the absence of chromium, tungsten, vanadium and molybdenum, all alloys made by electrical processes, the builders of American battleships and other weapons of national defence, and a large portion of our Canadian steel and metal-working industries and other industries, would be in the condition of twenty years ago. The electrical industry itself is largely dependent upon silicon steel, a product that does not age and does not wear.

The development of aeroplanes also calls for aluminum, and only with the abundant production of cheap electric energy from water-power will the price of aluminum kitchen utensils come within the reach of every housewife.

At the outbreak of the war, we were cut off from the supply of Greek and Turkish emery. To-day the metal-working industries of this country are dependent almost entirely upon electric furnace abrasives, carborundum and alundum. The manufacturer of agricultural machinery, locomotive, firearms, milling machinery, automobiles, and countless other metal products must have these abrasives, and they can now be made only where waterpower is developed cheaply.

The electric furnace also turns out calcium carbide, the only source of acetylene, which is being so extremely used in Canada. The oxy-acetylene flame has become of intense value in the welding of metals and the cutting of steel. The same calcium carbide is the important factor in the fixation of atmospheric nitrogen, and is the source of supply upon which we may have to rely for nitric acid and nitrates employed in making munitions of war and fertilisers.

All the artificial graphite used in the world to-day is produced at Niagara Falls, by cheap waterpower. Its uses are manifold. Practically the whole supply of abrasives on this continent is from Niagara.

Considering the products of electro-chemistry alone, chlorine stands out as of first importance. The sterilization of water supplied of countless cities has been made possible by the use of bleaching powder or hypochlorite, and in communities where this is used extensively, typhoid has been largely eliminated. The armies of Europe use chlorine to avert typhoid and other chlorine products, including chloroform, are used surgically, both as anesthetics and antiseptics. This same chlorine, or bleach, makes possible the manufacture of white cotton goods and white writing paper. Other products of chlorine, produced electrically, entered into manufacture of soaps. Even into fire extinguishers goes this products of cheap electricity.

To meet the shortage in coal-tar dyes, by the combination of chlorine with coal-tar benzon and tuluol, there is now beginning to be produced quantities of those necessary intermediates formerly made and exported from Germany.

Metallic sodium, also a product of electricity, is the basis for sodium peroxide which is used in generating oxygen for hospitals, for laboratoris, and for submarines and mine-rescue apparatus. It also enters into the manufacture of hydrogen peroxide. Without sodium cyanide, many gold and silver mines could not possibly operate at a profit.

There are but a few of the products of every day use which will largely depend upon water-power. Many of these, a few ago, had no known value. What other products remain to be developed with the growth of electricity, no one can predict.

There can be no question regarding the fundamental and essential relation of water-power to the economic and industrial situation in Canada.

* * *

—THE— Quiet Hour

FOR THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE

THERE OR HERE.

With silence only as their benediction,
God's angels come.
Where, in the shadow of a great affliction,
The soul sits dumb!

Yet would I say what thy own heart approveth:
Our Father's will,
Calling to Him the dear one whom He loveth,
Is mercy still.

Not upon thee or thine the solemn angel
Hath evil wrought:
The funeral anthem is a glad evangel,
The good die not!

God calls our loved ones, but we lose not wholly
What He hath given;
They live on earth, in thought and deed, as truly
As in His heaven.

Up, then, my sister! Lo, the fields of harvest
Lie white in view!
He lives and loves thee, and the God thou servest
To both is true.

—Whittier.

HE REMEMBERETH THAT WE ARE DUST.

The Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul.

I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made; marvellous are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well. My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret. Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being imperfect; and in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

Have we not all one father? hath not one God created us? In Him we live, and move, and have our being. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

He, being full of compassion, forgave their iniquity, and destroyed them not; yea, many a time turned he his anger away, and did not stir up all his wrath. For he remembered that they were but flesh; a wind that passeth away, and cometh not again.

POOR AND WISE.

Shall I draw the portrait of a poor wise man? I have more than one to give me a sitting. My friend is poor in pocket and rich in thought, one who measures life by loss instead of gain, not by the wine drunk, but the wine poured forth; the strength of love standeth in love's sacrifice. This man stands in the image of God, cool, humble, defiant, with vision strong and clear. This man has a history; he suffered much, he had much to give, his sorrows shook the heavens, while earth grew giddy at his lightest laugh. He is the world's master, because he despises it. He rideth easily, because he is carried, he bears the cross cheerfully and finds the cross bears him. He thinks himself happy, and he is happy. This poor wise man has followed these maxims: "No one virtue should usurp the sphere of another, affection must not smother modesty, courage must not elbow meekness out of the field, modesty must not jostle energy, patience must not slaughter resolution, public usefulness must not injure private piety. Take care to know your place, take it and keep it.

Needless to say this man exerts influence; he knows a little, he is ignorant of more, he will gather all. The power of life over life is startling. There have been single looks of an eye which have changed a destiny; there have been meetings for a moment which have left impressions for life, for eternity. No one can understand that mysterious thing we call influence. It is embodied in a thousand passages of Holy Scripture. It goes with us wherever we go; it is something we unconsciously exert upon others, like perfume from a flower. Every moment's time living, every victory we win over self, or sin, every fragment of sweet life we live, makes it easier for others to be brave and true and sweet. We are unceasingly exerting unconscious influence upon one another. Insensibly to themselves, they are moulding one another's character, conduct and destiny. The instinct of imitation, based upon this, is one of the most powerful in human nature, moulding the form of society and determining the kind and degree of civilization.

Our poor-wise man has much pity, and it increases every day. One thing I learned of him was the play-actors, whose portraits are given in the papers. He well knows the labor of that exhausting profession. These artists are gifted, clever, industrious; they feed ambition, they love applause, they shine in the footlights. But how short, heartrending and disastrous the career of many! The beauty of next week will eclipse the beauty of this, and, like the dew of the morning, they melt away. Our poor-wise man is a student of beauty. Lavater says, "God fixes all of a man's features for him except his mouth; this he can change." It can be marred by the curl of scorn and the pout of discontent, or it can wear the beauty of Cupid's bow. Delsarte says there are 700 expressions of the eye, and 2,000 expressions of the mouth. The miracle of the face is the triumph of expression over features that otherwise were plain and homely—over lines and contour that one would not expect could lend themselves to beauty. What influence are we spreading; are we hindering or helping other lives? Think, pray, live! Only one life but our influence never dies, it lives on in the lives of others.

Sir Philip Sydney says, "He travels safe and not unpleasantly who is guarded by poverty, and guided by love."

—H. T. Miller.

* * *

KEEP THE BOWELS REGULAR AND AVOID CONSTIPATION.

When the bowels are not kept regular they become clogged up with waste and poisonous matter, causing constipation, biliousness, sick headaches, piles, and all kinds of liver troubles.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will regulate the bowels so that you may have a free and easy motion every day. One pill every night for thirty days will cure the worst cases of constipation.

Mr. John J. Smith, Elginburg, Ont., writes: "I had been troubled for a great while with constipation, and tried many different remedies which did me no good. I happened to try Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and I have found them most beneficial."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial, or five vials for $1.00; for sale at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

HINDENBURG

Hindenburg was not even a name to the man in the street in Berlin when the Kaiser called the square-headed veteran from his favorite tap-room in Hanover in August, 1914, and bade him repel the bear. Military men knew him; remembered that he had retired from a corps command after a quarrel with the Emperor. But the public was introduced to a perfect stranger.

Within 30 days he was the national idol. For nearly two years he has been a demi-god.

Hindenburg personifies German belief in victory. He has been placed in supreme command of the Germans' military fortunes because they have had a childlike, legendary confidence in his prowess if all else failed—as failed it has. Events are about to prove the efficacy of myth in war. For "Papa" Hindenburg—"Napoleon," "The Saviour of the East," "Charlemagne" Hindenburg to give him a few of the pet names with which the idolatry of the nation has endowed him—is Germany's great myth, is he to follow his predecessors in failure at the general staff and become German's great illusion?

Men coming out of Germany say that Hindenburg is immensely amused at the mountain of romance which has grown up around him. He is not overburdened with modesty—he is too typical a Prussian martinet for that—but he has sufficient sense of humor to confess amid the privacy of his Liebgetrank (special drink), which is a knock-out concoction of stout, German champagne, brandy and Burgundy labelled East Prussian cup, and cigarettes (his favorite smoke), that many of the best tales which fame has wreathed round his name are imaginary. He realizes that he has to a large extent been press-agented into world's renown.

But Hindenburg, for all that, typifies the Prussian war god. His bulk and general exterior lend themselves well to the image the popular imagination has constructed. He has a head which looks as if it had been chopped out of a block of wood with a blunt axe. Ferocity, which Germans love to associate with their war idols, leaps out of a pair of deeply-set beady blue eyes. The aspect of Furor Teutonicus is completed by a shock of bristling, upstanding hair and set of fierce outward pointing moustaches. Add to these outstanding features a frame of ample girth and some six feet of burly stature and you have the physical incarnation of courage, brutality and cruelty which the Germans think a conqueror ought to be. So they have driven nails of homage into his effigy for one and a half years.

Hindenburg has done his best to live up to his nails. Since the Russians barred his further progress, after the conquest of Poland, he has been putting in most of his time fitly enacting the role of national idol. The legend factory at his headquarters has enormously increased its output. Aphorisms have been reeled off needlessly. Evidently he is not of the strong and silent breed.

"I hate the English," was one of the first of his utterances to enhance his mushroom fame. "The war will last, I hope, until all and sundry have been subjected to our will," is the autographed inscription embellishing the photograph which the field-marshal declared to be his best likeness. He has emphasized his innate modesty on every possible occasion. "I don't like to be made a fuss of," he said to his principal press agent, Dr. Goldmann, of the Vienna Neue Freie Presse, last Christmas. "Cincinnatus, who went back to his plow" (Hindenburg added) "was an inspiring figure. When I have done my duty I want to return to my Stammlokal (favorite tap-room) and my garden in Hanover."

Whether all this has been a pose or his bearish naturalness, the mien of Hindenburg has gripped the German imagination to an astounding extent. He completely overshadows the Kaiser himself in popular favor. The fantastic scribbler who wrote "Hindenburg's March into London" was a literary worm, but a master psychologist. He knew that no war objective could possibly be too chimerical to catch the fancy and the pfennige of the Germans, if only "Napoleon's" name could be identified with the mirage. Hence, too, the amazing alteration of German nomenclature which will some day make visitors to Germany wonder whether they are in Germany or Hindenburgany. The newest battle cruiser is the Hindenburg. The biggest architectural monstrosity of all time is the pagan-like statue of the hero in Berlin. Provinces, counties, towns, streets, museums, hospitals, orphan asylums—an appropriate touch, that—babies countless will be known to posterity under the magic name. East Prussia, which he saved, venerates him almost as if he, not the Hohenzollerns, ruled their hearts and claimed their fealty by divine right.

In the welter of flattery, legend and bombast in which Hindenburg has had his being since August, 1914, very little has been said or done by him or his admirers actually to justify his claim to the dizzy eminence to which he has just been elevated. He has a different problem to confront, as strategist-in-chief of Germany's beleaged armies, than he had when he met the Russians in the Mazurian mud or followed their unequipped armies back through Poland. Such oracular utterances as Hindenburg has emitted about the war itself have, indeed, indicated amateurishness rather than profound military genius. He has rambled incoherently about "England's Achilles' heel—and I don't mean India either." He depicted the Russians as "rotting and rotten" after Warsaw and Brest-Litovsk, and laughed at the notion of their eventual recuperation. He has whimpered his "inability to understand why the allies do not face iron facts and acknowledge their defeat." Events have marched fast and furiously in the meantime. A few months ago Hindenburg was credited with saying: "Germany's military situation is brilliant, but without prospects." I imagine that down in his old warrior heart he realizes to-day that, while the Kaiser's cause still remains without prospects, it has visibly ceased to be brilliant.—London Mail.

* * *

"Did you meet any nice men while you were away?" "Yes, mother. Lots of them." "Lots of them! There aren't that many in the whole world."—Detroit Free Press.

Newlywed — Have you never thought seriously about marriage? Singleton—Certainly not. No man ever thinks [illegible] marriage until after [illegible].

Had Weak Back and Kidneys.

COULD HARDLY MOVE IN BED.

When the back becomes weak and starts to ache and pain it is a sure sign that the kidneys are not performing their functions properly.

On the first sign of backache Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken and serious kidney troubles prevented.

Mr. Francis McInnes, Woodbine, N.S., writes: "I deem it my duty to let you know the wonderful results I have received from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. For a long time I had been suffering from weak back and kidneys. I used to suffer the most at night, and sometimes could hardly move in bed with the pain. I could do no hard labor on account of my back. A friend advised me to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial, and I am glad I did for the pain in my kidneys is gone; my back is strong, and I can perform any hard labor and get my good night's sleep. I only used three boxes of the pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

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FARM AND GARDEN

CARE OF CURRANT BUSHES.

Propagation is generally made by cuttings of the ripe wood, which is usually done the later part of August or in September. The cuttings are made six to eight inches long, from good, sound wood of the present season's growth, cut off smooth, just at the base of a bud.

Cuttings planted in early fall, will usually become rooted by the time winter sets in, and this, too, without their buds pushing into leaf. The next season they will make a far better growth than if their planting is deferred until spring.

Fall planting of currant cuttings is practiced by most of our leading nurserymen of the present time, especially by those whose nurseries are upon soils or in sections of the country where the currant ripens its wood early in autumn.

The cuttings may be made in the fall, and if it is not convenient to plant them then, they may be tied in bundles and buried in the open ground or cellar until spring. But as the currant is one of the earliest plants to show its leaves, the cuttings should be planted as early as possible.

In cases where a variety is scarce and valuable, the cuttings may be but two or three inches in length. However, in that case they need more care in handling and planting, as well as keeping the ground moist, until they become rooted.

Propagation can also be done by layers. Branches, when bent down and covered with soil, or even pegged to the surface and then covered with a mulch will readily take root. The best time to do this, however, is in the spring of the year, because the layer will become well rooted by fall. Leave the end of the branch uncovered, only burying that part on which it is desirable to produce root. In the fall separate the layer from the parent plant and heel-in until spring. Cuttings grow so readily that this method of propagation is but seldom practiced with the currant.

While the currant will grow in almost any kind of soil or situation—it having great vitality—it requires good culture and a deep, rich soil to bring it to perfection, and it is a profitable crop.

The best soil for the currant is a heavy loam, approaching a clay. But, regardless of the character of the soil, it is important that it be a rich, deep soil. The currant, being a gross feeder, manure of almost any kind may be applied with impunity, and in almost any quantity.

The rows should be about six feet apart, with the plants about four feet distant in the rows. Some fruit growers grow currants between the rows in their orchards. This has proved to be very satisfactory, as the growing trees furnish some shade to the currants, and the ground is occupied with a money crop while the orchard trees are coming into bearing.

During the early part of the season the plants should be given frequent shallow cultivation. The currant naturally becomes bushy and requires but little pruning. From four to eight canes should be maintained, and these frequently renewed. All old canes should be removed when 3 or 4 years old, and all straggling shoots shortened in.

Barnyard manure is the best fertilizer for this crop. A few forkfuls should be placed around each bush in the fall, in the form of a mulch. This should be forked into the soil later, when it becomes rotted.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

From time to time during the summer, go over young fruit trees to guide their growth. If too many limbs are starting from a given point, they may be thinned to the required number. If a rank limb tends to fill the centre or cross other limbs, it may be removed. If the strongest limbs all grow in the same direction, thus giving a one-sided tree, they may be pinched back, thus encouraging other limbs to start on the opposite side to balance the framework of the tree. In the case of upright-growing varieties, particularly the main limbs often tend to grow straight upward instead of spreading. In such cases the tips of these upright limbs may be pinched back. This will induce side limbs to grow outward, thus securing a spreading form.

Pruning tools should be disinfected after pruning each tree affected with fire blight, so that the disease will not be carried from tree to tree, and should be disinfected still oftener than this to avoid carrying the disease from one part to another of the same tree, as the pruner finds that he is cutting through diseased wood, says the Missouri experiment station.

Self-boiled lime-sulphur for spraying peaches and other stone fruits on which ordinary lime-sulphur cannot be used with safety, is made as follows. Put eight pounds of pure stone lime in a 50-gallon barrel and all just enough water to start it slaking. Stir thoroughly until the lime is all slaked and the material becomes a smooth, creamy mass. Fill the barrel with water and let it stand for a few minutes, then stir thoroughly and strain into the spraying tank. It should be used full strength. When carefully made, it will not injure the tenderest peach foliage.

Starved and stunted trees mean poor crops and small peaches. Trees which make a poor growth suffer most from unfavorable weather at blooming time. Trees should receive enough plant food to maintain an annual growth of at least twelve inches at the tips of leading branches.

We have had some degree of success in controlling the radish maggot by scattering tobacco dust in the row made for teh seed. Land plaster liberally distributed in the row at the same time will give the radishes a brighter color, and some folks think it improves their quality.

The sheep flock needs plenty of shade in July and August. Turn them into an open woodlot or in pasture where there are large shade trees. If this is impossible, better build them an open shed.

The strawberry field should be worked all summer and kept free from weeds and grass. The cultivator should be followed with a hoe.

PILES CURED at HOME By New Absorption Method

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P.8, Windsor, Ont.

WONDER BOATS OF THE NAVY

"Jackies" at St. John, N.B., Tell of New Marvels.

45 Mile-an-Hour Cruisers—Huns Will Fight.

(St. John, N. B., Telegraph)

"You won't know our navy, you won't when this war is over," said a sturdy son of the sea, who was on board the battleship Warrior when she was sunk in the Jutland fight, when talking to a representative of The Telegraph last night.

He was a member of a gun laying draft of forty-three men that arrived in the city yesterday on the Chignecto from the West Indies where the boys have been engaged in gunnery practice. Not a few of them had been in that famous battle, but they did not seem to be wan or paralytic, in spite of that terrible experience; they were men after Nelson's own heart, who saw their duty ahead and did it.

"Yes," he continued, "no one knows the wonderful new ships that have been added to the navy since the war began. There's two I know about, light battle cruisers in Beatty's squadron, the Glorious and Revolution. They develop a speed of forty-five knots an hour, those fighting boats do. Now what do you think of that?"

"FAST AS EXPRESS TRAIN."

The poor landlubber could only blink hard and express his wonderment. "Yes, sir, fast as an express train, and that's tearing up the water all right."

The tar in question shifted his quid to the other cheek and said with a twinkle in his eye, "That's a bit faster than the express trains in this country. I don't know much about them, but what with the experience I've had that's my impression." The other members of the bluejacket party laughed heartily at what they called a "direct hit." While The Telegraph admitted that perhaps Beatty would be able to go racing the railroads to this country with good chances of success.

"A nitty little boat, that's wot I calls it," said a second member of the party who had hitherto held his peace. "We've never seen her likes afore in the old North Sea and I guess the next time we meet Fritzie he'll think we harnessed up the lightnin' bolts."

"So you think he'll come out again?" or there'll be some disappointed blokes in Jellicoe's outfit, I'm tellin' you. There'll come a time when they've got to come out and fight it out with bare knuckles under the old London rules."

His last remark betokened that he sometimes donned the mitts with his chums while afloat.

"There'll be no rounds, either, just one straight scrap to the end. One of us for the junk heap after that. Can you guess who?" Then the land-lubber was sure this jolly sailor was a scrapper with hard knuckles as well as big guns.

"BEAR BAD MAN WITH PADDLE."

"Some say that the Germans are cowards when they beat it back to the Kiel, but that's not so," he continued, displaying his salt-sea opinion. "The Germans are scared the Russians will come down out of the Baltic and run in the back door when they come out the front. Oh, the old bear is a bad man with a paddle, too, when he's roused, and the Russian fleet is watchin' all the time."

That the British tar is not only a fair fighter but unprejudiced in his opinion was shown when he was asked what kind of gunlayers the Germans were. "They're not so bad at first—middlin' good I'd say—right neat when they goes into action, but the poor blokes git excited. They needs nerve tonic, they do. When we give 'em two or three salvoes they go into the air and their gun layin' is jist 'orrible for a sailor to behold."

He said that in the Jutland fight the German fire was very effective at first, but as soon as the British ships got warmed up in action the Germans seemed to lose their skill and their shells went wide of the mark.

WARRIOR SANK ON WAY HOME.

The lad who was a [illegible] of the Warrior said that his ship sank nine hours after the action, [illegible] being towed home. Every effort was made to keep her afloat without success, and finally she went down, with her colors flying as gaily as ever. Five hundred and twenty men were taken off the ship before she yielded to the call of Davy Jones.

The boys expressed the oft repeated opinion of the navy that more ships were destroyed in the Jutland battle than the German or British admiralty ever announced and that the German loss was heavy indeed, losing some of their finest ships.

INSURES PERFECT BAKING RESULTS

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

CONTAINS NO ALUM - MADE IN CANADA

ST. VITUS DANCE CAN BE EASILY CURED

A Tonic for the Blood and Nerves With Rest All That is Needed.

Many a child has been called awkward, has been punished in school for not keeping still or for dropping things, when the trouble was really St. Vitus dance. This trouble may appear at any age but is most often met between the ages of six and fourteen. The most frequent cause of the disease is poor blood, aggravated by indoor confinement, or mental strain at school. Under these conditions the blood fails to carry nourishment to the nerves and the child begins to show listlessness and inattention. Then it becomes restless and twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body follow. A remedy that cures St. Vitus dance and cures it so thoroughly that no trace of the disease remains is Dr. Williams Pink Pills which renew the blood thus feeding and strengthening the starved nerves. This is the only way to cure the trouble, and parents should lose no time in giving this treatment if their child seems nervous or irritable. Mrs. Wm. A. Squires, Cunnington, Ont., says: "My only daughter, now fourteen years of age was troubled for several years with St. Vitus dance. She was so bad that at times she would lose control of her limbs and her face and eyes would be contorted. We had medical advice and medicine, but it did not help her. In fact we thought the trouble growing worse, and finally we had to take her from school. About a year ago we began giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and by the time she had taken five boxes she was completely cured, and is now a fine healthy girl. I firmly believe we owe this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and are very grateful for her restoration to perfect health." You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GAMES AND THE CHILD.

Influence On Young of Games of Chance.

There is a certain fascination about games of chance for young as well as old. The human mind seems to be made up along lines which enjoy the element of suspense and surprise. This, coupled with the hope which springs eternal in every breast, makes the average individual of even tender years, enjoy "taking a chance" with the expectation of winning something.

Mothers are likely to meet this problem soon after their children begin to play with other children or to go to school. Playing marbles for "keeps" seems to appeal to every young boy with the passing of the snow and the coming of the leaves. It is a mistake to think that no action should be taken in regard to games of this kind, for there is a distinct principle involved, and the child who is allowed to play games of chance will become calloused to the finer sensibilities of right and wrong.

Games of chance are immoral, in that through them we hope to gain that for which we have not offered honest and adequate return. They teach us to expect something for nothing and so discourage the disposition to proper effort. Sooner or later the one who indulges in pleasures of this kind is led into sporting company and so the ideals are bound to be lowered.

Perhaps one of the things which young America needs to be taught to day is that it takes continued effort to accomplish worth while things. A game or a lottery which awards something of value creates false standards and the question soon arises: "How else can I get what I want without effort on my own part?"

Any game of chance should be avoided and a child's parents should take pains to explain why it is wrong and forbid participation in plays of this kind. Every effort should be made to arouse the sense of honor in the child so that there will be no disposition to do anything of this kind on the sly.

This does not mean that competitions may not be entered which offer a test of wits and skill, for this is a different matter. In a competition each person is pitted against every other one and rewards are offered to those who can show the greatest efficiency in some given lines.

The very fascination and charm of games of chance soon make it difficult to break from their hold. The gambler is not made in a moment. He has to travel a long path before he becomes obsessed with the idea that if he keeps on he may win large stakes.

Corns Cured Quick Applied in 5 Seconds

Sore, blistering feet from corn-pinched toes can be cured by Putnam's Extractor in 24 hours. "Putnam's" soothes away that drawing pain, eases instantly, makes the feet feel good at once. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" to-day.

STAY-AT-HOMES' RIGHT TO SING

Of Their Guard of Canada, Doubted by Preacher.

Coming and Going Soldiers and Their Outlook.

Two crowds of men in khaki met and mingled at Quebec this last week-end. The one bunch going to the front, the other coming back from the front,—many wounded, all disabled.

You could see the difference in their faces and in their walk. You could not say that one bunch was in better spirits than the other; and yet, even in that matter there was a difference.

It came out in the course of an after-church conversation.

There was a church parade for the men about to leave, and some of the newly-returned men were there too.

The preacher, in the course of his sermon, said:

"I sometimes ask myself the question, when we sing, 'O, Canada, we stand on guard for thee,' what right we have to sing it,—we who stay comfortably at home."

Some of his civilian hearers must have found it hard to give a satisfactory answer to the question. Even among his soldier hearers there was at any rate one who was not altogether satisfied with himself.

He was talking it over afterwards with a young fellow of the departing regiment.

"I hadn't been two days in the trenches," he said, "didn't have a chance to do anything, before I got hit, and now this," he continued, looking down at his right arm, "is good for nothing. It'll be months before I can use it, they say, and maybe never. Talk of me 'standing on guard' for Canada or anything else!"

The other was evidently at a loss, at first. But then an idea struck him.

"I guess that's what was the matter with my brother," he said, "It's on account of him getting knocked out that I'm going. There's only two of us boys, and we did most of the farm work between us. He came back with a game leg,—had to spend three months in a convalescent hospital—one of the places that the Military Hospitals Commission is running, if you ever heard of them.

"Well, they had all sorts of classes there, teaching the boys book-keeping and short-hand and type-writing, and mechanical drawing and carpentering and metal-work, and cobbling, and raising vegetables and chickens and such like. They wanted to find out what every man was likely to do best, and make him real fit for it, so he shouldn't be shoved out of his job when the rest of the boys come back and jobs are not plenty as they are now.

"Jack said he didn't feel as if he'd ever be fit for anything. The job he'd taken on was fighting, and he wanted to go back and finish it, and as he couldn't do that—well, you know how a man would feel.

"There was another man there, half-crippled with rheumatism, and he said to Jack one day I was there—'See here, somebody's got to keep things going at home, or how can we keep things going at the front? I've got to go into an office or something of that sort. It's not what I've been used to, but even office work's got to be done. As for you—well, I envy you. There's some things you can't do, but there's many you can, on the farm.

"'If you can't fight with 'em you can feed 'em,' he said. And Jack sort of chewed over that for a while, and said he guessed it was so. And he's doing it. Jack says his leg don't bother him near as much as he thought it would. And Dad says Jack is more use now than he was before.

"There's lots of things they show you how to do with one arm. Only I guess, with the electricity, and machines for getting power back into your limbs when they feel like being gone for good and all, you won't have to do with one arm after all."

The invalid seemed to see things in a more cheerful light.

"Well," said he, after a pause, "If I can't do my bit over there, I can't do it over here, darceny. It won't be for lack of trying, if I don't."

LET IN THE LIGHT.

Faded Carpets Are Not as Pitiful as Faded Cheeks.

Fresh air enthusiasts are familiar enough to most of us, but we hear less of enthusiasm for light. Darkened parlors, darkened bedrooms, darkened sickrooms are too common.

Sir B. W. Richardson, the eminent London scientist and physician, declared that when the professors of healing enter a sickroom their first words in most cases ought to be Goethe's dying exclamation, "More light, more light!"

The light of the sun is God's own microbe killer, germicide, disinfectant, prophylactic, sickness healer. There is no physician, no chemical antidote no compounded prescription to be compared with sunlight. Without it nature could not perform her functions. Man, beast, bird, insect would fall victims to the deadly gases that would prevail. The horrid mists and deadly gases are dispersed and decomposed by the action of light.

Let it in, everywhere! Let the light in more and more abundantly. Faded carpets are not so pitiful as faded cheeks. Soiled cushions are trivial compared with spoiled health. Darkened rooms are too suggestive of darkened lives.—Christian Herald.

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and receive highest cash prices. We send money the same day the furs are received. Charge no commissions—and pay all charges. We have paid out millions of dollars to thousands of trappers in Canada, who send their furs to us because they know they get a square deal, and receive more money for their furs. You will also. We buy more furs from trappers for cash than any other five firms in Canada.

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201 Hallam Building, Toronto.

THE SOLDIER AND THE SHEEP

Wool and Lambs Can Be Raised By Men Who Cannot Till Soil.

(By J. H. Grisdale, B. Agr., Director of Experimental Farms.)

"The Soldier and the Hen" was the title of a paragraph published recently describing the way in which soldiers had taken up poultry-raising at some of the Military Hospitals Commission's convalescent homes.

Poultry raising is one of the out-door occupations available for men too badly disabled for general farm work.

Several kinds of farm work, however, are within the powers of men partially disabled and one of these is sheep-raising.

Mr. J. H. Grisdale, Director of the Dominion Government's Experimental Farm system, has kindly sent the Military Hospitals Commission the following article on "Sheep farming for returned soldiers":

Agriculturally, Canada is and has been a land of big things. Sheep, however, though great money-makers in many other countries, have received anything but the attention their possibilities well merit in this country. Yet, every province in Canada has been proved to include extensive areas highly suitable to the successful pursuit of the sheep-breeding industry, and climatic conditions seem favorable in practically all parts of the Dominion.

One peculiarity of this industry is its suitability to either fertile or inferior lands. Much money has been made with sheep on farms where no other line of farming could possibly have been followed.

Another peculiarity is that it may be conducted either on a small scale, earning a satisfactory income, or on a very large scale, building a fortune. The small-handed farmer with his tidy little flock of high-grade ewes is sure of a comfortable income while the rancher with his wide scattered flocks and his hired shepherds may be easily on a financial par with the railway president.

A MOST ATTRACTIVE LINE.

To the soldiers returning war-wearied to peaceful pursuits in this country, in my opinion no single line should prove more attractive than sheep-farming. Even though previously entirely innocent of any knowledge in this connection, one really interested can easily and quickly get into the business. A few months spent where sheep are kept, then a little bit of cheap land, a few [illegible] grade ewes with a right good ram, and the thing is on its way.

The initial investment is small, the daily labor is light, and the sum of work for the year much less than with most other lines of live stock. Besides, the work is of such a character that great physical strength or robust health is not essential to success, though these conditions are usually most necessary to farming.

There is plenty of room, there are many farms ready and waiting for thousands of small sheep farmers, in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Quebec and Ontario, to say nothing of the prairie provinces and British Columbia.

Anyone at all interested in making a living in this country, with a minimum expenditure in capital and labor, cannot afford to neglect the possibilities of this most attractive industry, for its present returns are most satisfactory, and even when war prices fall there is no reason why its future should not continue to prosper.

THE FALL WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Canadian fall weather is extremely hard on little ones. One day it is warm and bright and the next wet and cold. These sudden changes bring on colds, cramps and colic, and unless baby's little stomach is kept right the result may be serious. There is nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the little ones well. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds and make baby thrive. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Don't Whip a Child in Anger.

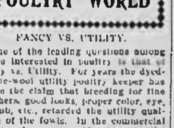
It is absurd to whip a child who is overcome by anger. The best thing to do is to let him alone and let his passion wear itself out. If he could be taken before the anger gets the upper hand of him he might be controlled.

What the parent should do is to study the things which will arouse the child's anger and then avoid those things. It is the height of folly for a parent to excite anger in a child and then try to control it by punishment. It is worse than folly; it is brutal and is likely to ruin the child.—Mother's Magazine.

LINERS TO BE OVERHAULED

The C. P. R. is going to overhaul its trans-Pacific liners at the beginning of the new year. The boats will be laid up at drydock at Hong Kong for renovation and repair. The Empress of Asia will be the first to be laid up. She will be out of commission for about a month. The Empress of Russia and Empress of Japan will be laid up in turn—the former have a month and the latter 26 days at Hong Kong. The big liners are kept in the best of trim, being all thoroughly overhauled once a year. The Empress of Asia and Empress of Russia have not been completely overhauled since they were released from the Admiralty service, toward the latter part of last year. The Monteagle, which is now on her way across the Pacific, was recently overhauled in Hong Kong.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE



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Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.

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DRS. SOPER & WHITE
25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

THE POULTRY WORLD

FANCY VS. UTILITY.

One of the leading questions among those interested in poultry is that of fancy vs. Utility. For years the dyed-in-the-wool utility poultry keeper has made the claim that breeding for fine feathers, good looks, proper color, eye, comb, etc., retarded the utility qualities of the fowls. In the commercial poultry keepers mind was ever the idea that no prize winner or high grade show bird was worth anything from the utility standpoint. But in past years a few broad minded progressive breeders have shown that this does not hold good when the poultry keepers' mind was over the manner. At the very beginning the utility fowl of to-day was made and formed into the standard bred fowl by the so-called fancier, and in the past, when the farmer wished to improve his flock, they sent to the fancier for new blood by either purchasing eggs for hatching, a male or pen of females. The standard bred fowls of to-day will not be improved fast, except in egg production, unless there is a more give-and-take attitude taken in the utility vs. fancy question. There should be no great dividing line between the two classes of breeders, for there is no good reason why in a measure the two cannot be combined to a great extent. The much-discussed egg type question is gradually passing away—due to the proof given out by the leading progressive breeders and laying contests showing that high grade performers as far as egg production was concerned were not all one shape, type or breed, that shape of the fowl, color of the eye, size of the comb, etc., has anything to do with egg production has been exploded by tests under trap nests. In the hands of the leading breeders, the laying contests and the experiment station. All any hen must have is a body large enough to hold a heart, a good pair of lungs and body capacity enough to hold good egg organs. These can be found in almost any of the standard bred fowls to-day, and beginners should consider carefully when purchasing the different claims made by advocates of fancy and utility. Without question the great majority of the breeders of the future will be those that will combine both qualities to the highest state of perfection. That it requires more time in obtaining these requirements is admitted by all well-known experts, but it is worth while in the extra price obtained for this class of poultry.

WHEN PULLETS SHOULD LAY.

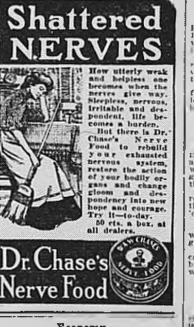
The age when an April hatched pullet will begin to lay depends altogether on the care she has had since hatching. If she has been fed to make a steady growth without interruption, she may lay in six and a half months, and possibly a month earlier. If she has been stunted in her growth at any period by lack of food, improperly balanced food, overcrowding, or chilling, she may not lay until after Christmas. Then, too the weather has a good deal to do with early laying. If pullets are exposed to inclement weather at the time when they might lay egg production will be delayed. Again, if they are moved just when the egg organs are maturing, they are likely to be set back in their laying. For this reason, it is important to get the pullets into their laying houses early; move them gradually; have the house clean, the pullets free from lice, and make sure that they are contented in their new quarters. Chickens have their likes and dislikes. If the house suits, then, and they can settle down comfortably to scratch and sing, they will lay sooner than if they are wandering around discontentedly, flying from floor to window, trying to escape.

Chickens have very human characteristics: the most successful breeder is the one who humors his birds. We used to have a hen that would fight every bird in the exhibition pen if she went in first; but if she was put in last, she behaved peaceably. She had to go in tail first, too, or she would flap her wings and struggle until there was danger of broken feathers. The average man won't cater to these idiosyncrasies, but it pays.

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always. *50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.*

USE ONLY ZAM-BUK FOR CHILDRENS SORES



Shattered NERVES

How utterly weak and helpless one becomes when the nerves give way. Sleepless, nervous, irritable and despondent, life becomes a burden.

But there is Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to rebuild your exhausted nervous system, restore the action of your bodily organs and change gloom and despondency into new hope and courage. Try it—to-day.

50 cts. a box, at all dealers.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Economy.

"There is much truth in the say-
wife is a woman who never allows a
crumb to fall from her husband's
table without carefully picking it up
and putting it in her husband's bed,"
says a writer in an English paper.
ing of the cynic, that the economical

The real beggar is indeed the true and only king.—Lessing.

WIT AND HUMOR

JUSTIFIED.

(Exchange)

Elderly Spinster—Policeman, arrest that man! He just walked up to me and whispered that I was the most beautiful woman he ever saw.

Policeman—Very well, ma'am. What shall I charge him with—insanity?

NAUGHTY THING.

(Lampoon)

"Mrs. Murphy, have you seen my glass eye?"

"Yes, sur; it was readin' one of your letters, and I hid it in the bureau."

WHAT COOK MISSED.

(Rochester Times)

Landlady—I'm sorry you think the chicken soup isn't good. I told the cook how to make it. Perhaps she didn't catch the idea.

Boarder—No; I think it was the chicken she didn't catch!

HER VIEW OF MAN.

(Exchange)

Woman's changing appreciation of man, according to Mary Irwin, may be correctly summoned up in three brief but definite interrogative sentences. At the age of 16 years she asked: "Who is he?" When she has reached the age of 26 years she asks: "What is he?" And at the age of 36 she nervously inquires: "Where is he?"

FOUND HIS BROTHERS.

(London Tit-Bits)

An Irishman went to Australia looking for two of his brothers who had been out there for some years. Their names were Pat and Ted. Whilst walking off the railway station he saw an engine with the inscription: "Patented 1900."

"Begorra," said he, "Oi have found them bhoys afther all; they are bhoiler manufacthurers. Pat-en-ted 1900, and it was the very year, bejapers they came out here."

THE FOXY CANVASSER.

(Rochester Times)

Irate Business Man—You book agents make me so angry with your confounded nerve and impudence that I cannot find words to express my feelings.

Agent—Then I am the very man you want. I am selling dictionaries.

PIONEER HARDSHIPS.

(Exchange)

"When we first came here," said a Dakota man to his visitor from the east, "our nearest neighbor lived 12 miles away."

"The land sus!" she cried. "Who'd yer borrer from?"

FACIAL MEASUREMENT.

(The Christian Herald)

A teacher one day asked her class if they knew which was the longest word in English language. A small hand waved frantically.

"Well, Johnny, what is the longest word?"

"Smiles," promptly answered Johnny.

"But that has only six letters!"

"Yes'm, I know it, but it's a mile between the first and last one."

CLEVER HENRY.

(Pearson's Weekly, London)

She (tearfully)—Henry, our engagement is at an end, and I wish to return to you everything you have ever given me.

He (cheerily)—Thanks, Blanche! You may begin at once with the kisses!

They are married now.

HOW THEY DO IT.

(Dallas News)

"Well," said the Far West mayor to the English tourist, "I dunno how you manage these affairs over there, but out here, when some of our boys got tied up in that thar bankrupt telephone company I was tellin' yer about they became mighty crusty!"

"Oh!"

"Yus; they didn't like the way the receiver was handlin' the business no-how."

"Indeed!" commented the earnest listener; "then, may I ask what they did?"

"Sartinly; I was goin' ter tell yer. They just hung up the receiver."

FISH.

(London Tit-Bits)

In a North-country harbor a Scotch drifter was having her name repainted. Near to her was a British war vessel, from the deck of which a knot of interested tars watched lazily whilst the letters "P-S-Y-C-H-E" were completed. Just then one afflicted with a particularly sensitive "receiving station," received a "brain wave."

"Ho, there below!" he drawled, and the words squirmed along the stem of his small clay. "Cawn't yer not spell? Was yer never at school, eh? That's not the way we spell 'fish' in the navy."

POSITIVE PROOF.

(London Tit-Bits)

Two Scottish soldiers on their way to France passed through London recently. It was their first experience of the "big village," and they were naturally keeping their eyes open.

Their watchfulness was, however, not sharp enough to avoid a taxi in the vicinity of Victoria Station, and one of them got knocked over.

As he picked himself up, none the worse for his fall, his mate growled: "Mebbe ye'll believe it's busier than Kirkintilloch noo."

NOT SO SLOW.

(Exchange)

The train had stopped, and the old lady put her head out of the window and inquired of an old railway porter what it was stopping for. The luggage smasher was inclined to be facetious.

"Engine out late last night, ma'am," remarked, with a smile, "so she's got a thirst on her this morning; they're givin' 'er a drop o' water."

"Sure it's water?" queried the dame.

"If you'll wait a minute, I'll inquire whether they're givin' 'er port wine," he grinned.

"Never mind, my man, don't trouble," came the answer. "I thought, perhaps, by the way we've been getting along, it was sloe gin."

ECONOMY.

(London Tit-Bits)

In the third-class compartment of the city train the conversation turned on the important subject of economy. Various views were expressed. Then a small man in one corner said, slowly:

"A friend o' mine—leastways, 'e's more of an acquaintance like—'e ain't spent a ha'penny in five years."

"Hot!" "What are you givin' us?" and similar remarks greeted this statement.

"Fact!" said the small one, briefly, as he lit his pipe. "But 'e'll be out of jail next week!"

NOT AN EVANGELIST.

(The Christian Herald)

The orthodox minister's son, Tommy, aged 6, had a fight with a larger boy, with the usual result. As his mother washed the blood and tears from his face, he sobbed:

"Jimmy will go-o away into ev-everlasting punishment for this, w-won't he, ma?"

"Oh, I hope he'll repent and be saved," said his mother.

"Well, I just hope he won't," said Tom.

EVIDENCE CLOSED.

(New York Sun)

Lawyer's Wife—So your client was acquitted of murder. On what grounds?

Lawyer—Insanity. We proved that his father once spent two years in an asylum.

Lawyer's Wife—But he didn't, did he?

Lawyer—Yes. He was doctor there, but we had no time to bring that fact out.

TOO BUSY.

(Exchange)

An Edinburgh gentleman died the other day, and a small boy—open-eyed and silent—watched while the coffin was placed in the hearse.

"Have you said your prayer, Willie?" said his mother, after tucking him into bed that night.

"I'm not going to say any prayers to-night," replied Willie, with the air of one who had fully made up his mind.

"But you must."

"No, not to-night," Willie persisted.

"Why not?" asked the mother, in astonishment.

"It's no use," said Willie. "They will be so busy in heaven to-night unpacking Mr. Jones that they will have no time to listen to the prayers of little boys."

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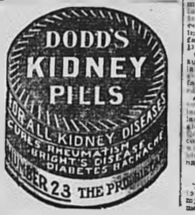

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WALKERTON, NOVEMBER 2nd, '16

EDITORIAL COMMENT

"The man who gets mad at what the newspapers say about him should return thanks three times daily for what the newspapers know about him and supress." Old, but yet true.

+ + +

The Hartford Courant remarks that a curious development of the present business activity is the scarcity of boys for office work. This in turn has resulted in the employment of many men so old that they had already been dropped from their former occupations.

+ + +

The automobile was going down hill at top speed. The driver did not know there was a curve in the road until he reached it. The sudden turn took the machine off of the two outside wheels, the girl in the front seat screamed, grabbed the driver's arm, and then they had to call the coroner. Such foolishness!—Rochester Herald

+ + +

In view of the high cost of living and the huge profits made by the few out of the necessities of the many we would suggest to the clergy as a text for a sermon, Isa'h 3: 14-15: "For you have devoured the vineyard and the spoil of the poor is in your house. Why do you consume my people, and grind the faces of the poor?"—Toronto Star.

+ + +

A Toronto mother instructed her husband to proceed down the cellar, and bring up a pail of coal for the stove fires. After half an hour's absence she went to the cellar door, and asked: "How long are you going to be with the coal?" "It's all right" came the reply in muffled voice "I'm half way to the coal bin now; I'll soon move the rest of the bottles."

+ + +

As an instance of the whole-hearted sacrifice made by Britain, Sir Hamar Greenwood, M. P., stated in Toronto, in an address before the Canadian Club, that motoring as a pastime had been given up. "There are more motor cars running on the streets of Toronto to-day than in the whole of England. Cars have either been stored or sent by the tens of thousands over to France."

+ + +

Prof. Wrong opines that Capitalistic influence is too strong in the daily press of Canada. If that is true, the situation would be helped by the metropolitan papers raising their subscription price so as to lean more upon their readers and less upon a few big advertisers for financial support. The fact that the big dailies are being driven to raise their subscription price owing to the higher cost of newsprint is not an unmixed evil.

+ + +

This is a lean year for American as well as Ontario farmers, in so far as volume of production is concerned at all events. Across the line, as here hay is the only staple crop that has given a really satisfactory yield. The American wheat crop, it is estimated, is short practically 400 million bushels, oats another 400 millions, corn is short 600 millions, and the yield of barley is the smallest in many years. The potato crop is only about half of the average crop.

+ + +

In the Christian Guardian, Rev. Byron Stauffer says some plain things about church going, and the excuses people make for not attending regularly. The blame is usually laid on the preacher. The average pastor has a lovely job. If he preaches too long he is dry; if too short he does not put enough preparation on his sermons. If he attends strictly to the people he does not draw outsiders to the church. If he mixes with "the people" he is a rounder and is accused of neglecting "his own" people. He has to please the officials, the managers, the Ladies' Aid, the Mission Society, the Sewing Circle and "The Old Women's Fault Finding Club," the members of which do not all wear skirts. He's expected to shoulder all the real spiritual work of the church, and if he does not always do everything right up to the mark the anvil chorus leads off in trouble forte. The average preacher in a small place gets less than $1000 a year and on this he has to dress well and educate his family well. In addition he has to please everybody who contributes to that munificent salary, not excepting those who by rigid economy and stupendous sacrifice manage to contribute 10c per week to the church's finances. And so it goes. And the church suffers because of it. We go to church and we criticize the choir and let brotherly love love die from starvation. And then we have to import a professional reviver like Rev. Billy Sunday to revive us, and tell us our short-comings. A little more co-operation, a few more words of encouragement to the preacher might make a wonderful difference in our churches. But after all, if we did not have the preacher to find fault with, a lot of us like Othello, find our occupations gone.

A Derby farmer's wife had a sad experience for her on Friday morning last. She offered ten pounds of butter for sale on the market, but before she got rid of it Mr. Chas. Pratt discovered that every print was two ounces short. He confiscated the lot and the woman's husband was asked to appear in the Police Court on Saturday morning. He failed to put in his appearance and the butter was handed over to the Children's Shelter.—Owen Sound Sun.

+ + +

The local Red Cross Society find that in their business the purchasing power of a dollar is considerably less. Shirts that used to be made up for $1.50 now cost $1.83, and flannel shirts that formerly cost $1.30 now are worth $1.54. In the material for socks the same thing is noticed. Two years ago yarn for a pair could be secured for 25 cents, whereas now it costs 60 cents. But the Red Cross work must go on, and it simply means that the contributions must increase. If it pinches to give more here, remember that it pinches the boys at the front harder if we do not give.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

If the Laurier Naval Act, which is still on the Statue Books of the Dominion, had been put into effect, Canada would now be possessed of a fleet of light cruisers and torpedo boat destroyers that would give ample protection against German submarines along the Atlantic Coast. The appearance of a raiding submarine on this side of the Atlantic is one more proof of the wisdom of the policy of establishing a Canadian navy, which policy was adopted unanimously by both parties in the Canadian Parliament in 1909, and subsequently repudiated by the Conservative leaders in order to placate the Nationalist.—Simcoe Reformer.

AFTER THE BEANS ARE SPILLED

(Toronto Saturday Night)

The attempt on the part of Sir Robert Borden to hand a lemon to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in the shape of a seat on the National Service Board, has had little or no effect on the general situation. As often pointed out in these columns, the possibilities of any success crowning a movement of this sort, at this late date, are very doubtful indeed. Now that the beans are spilled, it was thoughtful of Sir Robert to ask Sir Wilfrid to come forward and share the responsibilities. The mismanagement of our man power in connection with the war has been such that nothing that can be done will ever repair the damage. Muzzling Bourassa would probably be the most effective method of still accomplishing a little something, but, of course, this will not be done. But asking the Liberal leader to share the responsibilities of Conservative mismanagement was rather a good idea, the only trouble is the Old Man saw the point of the hook and concluded not to bite.

OUR WESTERN LETTER

Written for the Telescope
By an Old Bruce Boy.

I think it will be advisable to come to Walkerton and take a course of training in the Business College there with the typewriter. The Monoline or Lynotype or whoever sets up the type for the "Telescope" has made some bad mistakes at reading our writing. In our last letter he has got "land suckers," we wrote "land seekers." I see the Telescope has labelled me as farming in Northern Alberta which is away off. I am in Central Alberta about half way between Calgary and Edmonton and a few miles west of the 5th meridian.

Last week we took a trip to Lacombe and were surprised at the amount of oats uncut. We were told the land was so wet the binders couldn't run. Some farmers were still hoping to get some cut when it dried. As far as our travels extended we saw hardly any wheat that would be worth threshing, and any barley was of the feed variety. Seed barley we should say will be at a premium in this part of Alberta next spring. One neighbour who had good wheat sold it all last week when he threshed, at $1.10 a bushel in the bin. All was bought for seed.

We are now having squaw winter after several weeks of really nice weather. On Monday night it snowed over six inches of good wet snow that would do credit to Ontario. Yesterday and this morning it was not sure whether to quit or keep on a-doing of it. Present indications look like a return to good weather. As a great many people here thresh direct from the stook, this snow will put the Kibosh on threshing for several days.

A good story is circulating here. Some weeks ago, a farmer who came from the U. S. A. a few years ago got a letter from a firm of lawyers saying that a wealthy uncle of his had died some ten or eleven years ago, that not knowing his whereabouts they had been advertising and searching for him through the States and had only recently located him. They enclosed several papers relative to the density of his hair, age of grandfather at birth, color of mother's eyes etc., to be filled in and sworn to. In reply he was informed that he had fully established his claim as heir to the wealthy uncle. Also was enclosed the lawyers bill for advertising and searching for him and administration of estate with a draft for $1.00, being the balance of the estate after settling the small items.

LIVE QUESTION OF THE DAY

Thoughtfully Treated By Mrs. B. J. Waechter at Walkerton Women's Inst.—How Shall We Meet the Problems That Shall Confront Us After the Great War?

We are members of one of Canada's women's organizations and, as such, is it not up to us as a body of intelligent women, to be ready when this world war is over, to meet the problems that shall confront us, and not only be ready as a body, but individually as well. In time of war, to save the national life, extreme measures are resorted to. War is to be deprecated, but it inspires such heroic virtues that hero worshippers we all are instinctively. War develops some noble qualities. It generates patience, self-denial, courage, chivalry and patriotism. It broadens our ideas, teaches us other people's ways, brings out inventiveness never dreamed of in times of peace, and many other things. Now you think I am getting away from my subject, but what I want to get at is this—after all this upheaval, do you think we as individuals, or as a nation, or as an organization of women, will go back to where we were before the war started and continue as if it had not happened? Certainly not! The world has had the greatest upheaval socially, industrially and politically that it has ever known and it will never be the same, and we are bound to meet with innumerable problems unthought-of now.

But just now there are five problems standing out distinctively in my mind, namely—

1. Our returned soldiers, 2. The immigration problem, 3. Labour problem, 4. Propagation of home industries, 5. and by no means least, Women's franchise in Ontario. Just now a line I read in a magazine the other day occurs to me. It was this, "While we are fighting let us fight only, and waste no breath on home controversies," but as 'Preparedness' is one of the main words of to-day also, I guess a little previous discussion of the problems before mentioned won't hurt.

Canada has already some three hundred and eighty-seven thousand khaki clad lads doing their bit at home and abroad a couple of hundred thousand more likely to sign up, and of these let us pray that after the war we may count the returned by the hundred thousand still. But of those men are there not likely many to return unfit to fill the positions held open for them by many of their former kind Canadian employers? What of these? They sacrificed good positions and prospects. Now what? War pensions—yes, but will they be content with that? Canada must find new industries where these men can work. Then again in Western Canada thousands of acres of untilled land lies. Land grants for the soldiers, eh? After the South African war, the veterans got grants of land but the trouble was only a few of them availed themselves of the opportunity and the land in many cases was bought for next to nothing by Company men and real estate dealers and the west was none the better developed thereby. Again, do these boys, after being for a couple of years in with their fellows, and having as well as the horrors of war, the pleasures of fellowship, want to go away to some western wild and settle on a lonely homestead? No, there is nothing very enticing about that, but it is up to this country to see that if they are left land and they go to it, things are more pleasant for them. The grants should be made so that they may be in communities and the government should see to it that they have schools, churches and community halls, built at once and not leave it till these men make the money to build them. Then again, there will be some, perhaps the mainstay of many homes, who will return to these homes unfit to work or take part in anything and it is up to us to see to it that there are institutions wherein they may be cared and money raised to keep such institutions up. This war has taught us to be thrifty and to save, but what shall that avail if we use our savings to disadvantage. The problem of our returned soldiers is a big one but they have sacrificed their all to do for us, therefore our best shall be none too good for them.

How about immigration? Canada has talked much about immigration in the past. It has acted some, but after the war, what then? Downtrodden Europe with its thousands of homeless, poverty-stricken inhabitants looking across the broad Atlantic to this fair Canada of ours—shall we let them look in vain or shall we open our arms in welcome to them, seeing in them the means of solving many of our labour difficulties, of developing our industries and of bringing to us the secrets of the old land's thriftiness and industry. There is much said about indiscriminate immigration. If I am not mistaken our Canadian law calls for all immigrants being examined physically, mentally and I might add, financially. There is justice in the first two but what about the last? What I mean by the last is that all immigrants must have at least ten dollars when landing here. They discriminate against the poor man regardless of the fact that those self same men are those whose brothers have moistened with their heart's blood the sands of so many battlefields. Must that law remain after the war? If a man lands in Canada with the necessary ten, he is allowed to remain but if, perchance he has consumed all his earnings in making the voyage, he is not permitted to stay. Perhaps that man may have a loving family, an affectionate wife or an aged mother in that distant eastern continent for whom he is ever solicitous. He sees in Canada opportunities for freeing them from European misery, but if he has not got that necessary ten, he must return to that misery from whence he came. The Salvation Army has done much toward immigration, and why should not we, the Women's Institute, take up this work along somewhat similar lines, and secure for our homes servants and laborers of good character from abroad, and in so doing, not only help the needy in Europe, but ourselves as well.

Then again, the immigration problem if correctly handled will solve the labor problem, and this in turn, will tend towards the propagation of Canadian industries. For in this fair Canada of ours, our national resources are many but the trouble is we have not the labor to handle it. Our mines lie dormant. Our nickel plants are taken over by foreign concerns and the money that should be ours to handle goes elsewhere for lack of laborers. This war has taught us to be self-reliant and why should we not retain that self-reliance in industry instead of relying on foreign trade.

Now then, again and lastly, as this is already growing lengthy, this war has made men of our males and women of our females, and as women we are not merely petticoated housekeepers but beings with ideas and knowledge of work in its various forms and since we were capable of taking over the work in the absence of our men, don't you think we might have a little say in the administration of laws pertaining to that same work when this war is over? Have not the Women's Institutes, the Daughters of the Empire and other women's organizations done much to make woman's name honored by our men during this war? Where do you think they would be at if the women had stayed strictly out of this war? Where, I say? Yet are they who have sacrificed, sons, brothers, fathers time, work and money to save our country's honor—are we to have nothing to say after this war?

Let me tell you that without the franchise we can't do much; but with it—oh! what would we not do to meet the problems that shall confront us after the war. Just think—the Institutes of Ontario are composed of about thirty thousand intelligent women. Now, tell me what could we not do if we co-operated and had the franchise after the war? I think our vote would count some in the making of our laws, don't you?

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Mr. Charles Thompson of town has a fine little cow who is doing her bit in these strenuous times. She recently gave birth to triplets. She has had three pairs of twins and one single calf in the six years since Mr. Thompson got her. Can any one show a better record than this?—Teeswater News.

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What do you stand for Boys of Bruce?
Your sons of our noble sires,
You sons of the mothers whose love and zeal
Keep glowing the old home fires.

Stand you for Liberty, Boys of Bruce?
For Honor and Truth and Right?
For a land unsullied by tyrant's tread
Untrammelled by tyrant's might?

Yes we are proud of you Boys of Bruce!
Who are pledged for our Empire's sake,
Proud as your names grace our Honor Roll,
But—your record is still to make.

May you prove true to our faith in you,
To the home light's steady gleam.
True to yourselves, to your king, to your God
Though the cost be the Price Supreme.

+ + +

WALKERTON POET WROTE THIS FOR TORONTO STAR

A critic once unstintingly
Gave vent to praises deep:
The way he raved about that play
Would almost make one weep.

It's future was assured, he said:
A big success 'twould be.
He urged the public all to go,
This masterplay to see.

And though the other critics said
The show was "on the bum,"
He calmly said he'd back it up
No matter what might come.

No doubt you wonder why he did
Not put it on the shelf.
I'll tell you folks the reason why:
He wrote the play himself.

Walkerton DEEJAY KAY.

News About Town

Chesley contributed $1200 to the British Red Cross.

Midland town council voted $2,100 for British Red Cross.

Dr. Houston of Paisley is taking a postgraduate course at New York.

The new C. P. R. time card has no changes in Walkerton train-time.

Rev. Father Sullivan visited old friends in North Brant last week.

Mrs. Frank Phelan, near Dundalk, gave birth to triplets, two boys and a girl.

The heavy storms on Lake Huron last week did considerable damage at Kincardine Beach.

Owen Sound reduced all electric rates 10 per cent this week after six months under hydro.

Master Nelson Lay has been walking with crutches the past week as the result of a sprained ankle.

Fireman Blair of the Durham-Palmerston train was shot in the leg by astray bullet from the gun of a sportsman.

Harold Jarvis, the veteran soloist, was married recently to a Detroit young lady, who was a former vocal pupil.

Mr. James McKerracher of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Montreal, called on friends in town last week.

Rev. John McNeill left Toronto last week to go to Flanders for evangelistic work among the soldiers on behalf of the Y. M. C. A.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kupperschmidt of Deemerton and Mrs. Frank Rich of Formosa visited their parents, Mrs. Paul Hofferth of Carlsruhe.

By a strange coincidence Mrs. James Salter whose death occurred at Palmerston, was born, married, and died on the 22nd. day of October.

Liesemer and Kalbfleisch have sold new Ford cars to George Bros. and Mr. N. C. McKay of the Agriculture Dept. Both parties are old Ford owners.

The Vancouver Province says that when a bachelor over 40 marries, he should wed a widow. Good advice, perhaps, but it's a wee bit hard on the widows.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Ritchie spent the week-end With friends at Wingham. While away they motored with friends to Brussels, Seaforth and Clinton.

Mr. Gordon Smith, an old Walkerton boy, who has been Grand Trunk Agent at Hespeler the past year, has been made a district freight agent of the Toronto district. He will make his home at Toronto.

If you can't get back to the old home as frequently or as regularly as you'd like, a new photograph will come nearest to taking your place—will bring cheer to home-keeping hearts. Make the appointment today. Fraser Studio.

Prohibition had made a vast difference in Toronto already, according to Chief of Police Grasett. The number of arrests from drunkenness in the past month was 214, as compared with 1,050 for the same month last year.

Huron county council held a special meeting and voted a half a mill to the British Red Cross, thereby realizing $21,250.

The teachers of Prescott and Russell counties enjoyed an address by Dr. Thomas O'Hagan, the Canadian Author, on "The Study and Interpretation of Literature."

Mr. and Mrs. John Leifso of North Brant and son Art are expected home this week from Readlyn, Sask. Mr. Leifso has been working on a farm which he bought for one of his sons the past year.

John Burns a young farmer who lives seven and a half miles out of Durham was fined two hundred dollars and costs for keeping whiskey on his premises. This conviction was under the New Temperance Act.

A deligation of twenty prominent tories of this vicinity waited upon Premier Hearst and Hon. I. B. Lucas at Toronto last Thursday to urge the appointment of Dr. Clapp of Mildmay to the position of Clerk of the County Court.

Friday's Casualty list contained the names of no less than six Kincardine men:—Corp. Barton Stewart, Pte J.T. Dingsdale and Pte John Hughes, killed in action; Lieut. J. H. McLean, Ptes E. J. Anderson and Robt. Larose wounded.

Drivers complain of the delay in getting the culvert near Norman Brocklebank's filled, which is holding up traffic on the east Durham Road. Owing to the heavy mud in the adjoining field, autoists are driving five miles around the block over roads that are anything but good at this time of year.

Toronto Globe:—The Asquith family has not shirked its duty in this conflict. Mr. Asquith is bearing the weight and responsibility of an unparalleled war. His eldest son, Raymond Asquith, K. C., fell leading his men into action; one has been badly wounded; one has been invalided home, and one is still at the front.

A Brant young man who calls on a young Lady on Sunday nights, has a habit of staying late. The young lady always turns to that grand old air "Oh, Why Do You Wait, Dear Brother, Oh why Do You Tarry So Long?" while the said young man persists in warbling that famous old ballad "I'll Stand By You 'Till the Morning."

The nut crop like most everything this season has proven a failure. Butternut, walnut and beech trees have nothing whatever in the shape of nuts this year. The old adage has it that where there are no nuts for squirrels it is a sure sign of an open winter. We would however advise the good house provider not to neglect the coal bin.

Mr. William Adamson left on Saturday for Pomona California, via Canadian Northern. He will visit his daughter, Mrs. John McNaughton at Lashburn, Sask. and his sister, Mrs. Wallace at Seattle, Wash. en route. He expects to join his daughter at Pomona about December 1st. Mr. Adamson still has a hankering for Canada and states that if he could get railway connection near his old tile yards next year, he would return and open a big tile yard here.

Mrs. Fred Leifso of North Brant arrived home last week from St. John Kan., where she was called some weeks ago owing to the death of her mother. She was accompanied on the return journey by her father, Mr. L. A. Eddingsfield, who will spend a short time here. Mr. Eddingsfield, who is a farmer in a large way says that the corn crop in his section was very light this year. He sold seven thousand bushels of wheat off his farm. Mr. Eddingsfield is of the opinion that Kansas which is ordinarily Republican will go to Wilson this time.

It is announced that a big round-up of wild animals is about to take place on Manitoulin Island For some time bears and wolves have been committing depredations on farmer's sheepfolds, also killing young cattle, and as the marauders seem to be increasing rather than diminishing in numbers, it is felt the time is ripe for heroic action. For the round-up about three hundred men will be available, but if the residents of the island desire it, they could probably secure hunters from over all Ontario, everyone paying his own expenses. Participation in such an undertaking could not but be the event of a lifetime, while the fur and other trophies of the chase to be secured would be worth much money.

At the close of the war conditions will make another change. They will never be as previous to July 1914. Changes that will surely affect the farming industry will take place. You want to be prepared for this change. The Weekly Sun will do its part for you by keeping you posted on the different changes that are likely and how they will affect the farmers. It remains for you to help a paper that has served its subscribers and the Ontario farmer generally so faithfully during the past quarter of a century. The subscription price of The Sun remains the same as formerly and is cheap at the price. We will be pleased to accept subscriptions for The Sun at this office.

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Fall Assizes.

The Fall Assizes opens here next Tuesday before Sir John Boyd There are five criminal cases before the court one of which is a charge of rape against a man who pretended to be a doctor, two are charges of forgery one is a charge of obtaining money by false pretences and one of stealing hydro-electric wire.

The Local Merchants

The amount of business that the mail order houses get from any community depends proportionately upon the aggressiveness of the local merchants. In these times it is a good investment for the home merchant to follow the example of the mail order house and advertise aggressively.

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Can't Beat The Indians

Rev. Father Cadot of Cape Croker sent $30 to the Provincial Secretary of the British Red Cross last week, being the amount collected in his church the previous Sunday. Father Cadot stated:—"This is an Indian Reserve and you will be pleased to hear that absolutely all the married men who are physically fit for military service have enlisted in the 160th Bruce Battalion, and have already gone to England last week. Fifty-eight men have enlisted from here from a population of less than 400 souls —all Indians."

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Suit Against Counties

A few weeks ago an accident occurred in Culross by a tree falling across the road, and damaging an auto and injuring its occupants. The owner of the car, who resides in Normanby is bringing an action against the Counties of Bruce and Huron on the ground that the tree stood on the road allowance. The accident took place on the Turnberry and Culross townline, and the action is brought against both Counties, the plaintiffs claiming that this road was assumed by the two counties named. A committee composed of Reeves Filsinger of Carrick, Phelan of Greenock and Ferguson of Teeswater, viewed the scene of the accident yesterday, and will bring in their report to the County Council.—Mildmay Gazette.

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With The Grand Fleet

A cablegram to Dr. and Mrs. Morrison of Sudbury, formerly of Pinkerton and Paisley, received Tuesday from their son, Midshipman Raleigh Morrison, Portsmouth, reads as follows:—"Attached to Grand Fleet in North Sea." After his last visit to his home the young naval officer reported at Halifax, where he joined the flagship, Leviathan, under Commodore Marcus Hill, and sailed for Glasgow. They were sent to Portsmouth where they were given a course in naval gunnery and in referring to this work he mentions in a letter, dated Sept. 10, that all the Canadians passed the tests and now they go to the Grand Fleet and are privileged to become part of the most powerful armada the world has ever seen. No doubt the boys will acquit themselves with the greatest credit to themselves and honour to their people.—Paisley Advocate.

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Printers' Errors

Most editors try to eliminate errors as far as possible, but none succeed fully in doing so. One paper estimates that in a sentence of fourteen letters it is possible to make over three million errors by transposition of the letters. What infinite possibilities therefore, in a whole paper. A New York publisher once undertook to print a book absolutely free from errors. The proofs were read by eight or ten expert readers and every line and word was subjected to close and repeated scrutiny. Yet when the book finally appeared a glaring error was found on the first page. One of school exchanges tried to get a perfect issue, typographically. But the California News points out that the editor did not even succeed in getting his own name right. Perhaps the only book ever issued free from errors is some editions of the Oxford Bible. When the first of these was issued the publishers offered a guinea for every error discovered by anyone and this plan soon resulted in the detection and elimination of all mistakes.

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War and the School

A Walkerton young lady, Miss May Cyderman B. A. daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Cyderman has been receiving great praise for an address given at the South Grey Teachers convention. The Durham Chronicle says.—Perhaps the item of greatest interest at the convention was the address of Miss May Cyderman, B. A. of the Durham high school staff on "The War and the School." Reviewing briefly the causes of the war, the conditions in Germany which popularized war, as such, with the German people, and the effects of the titanic struggle upon the world at large and especially upon our own country, Miss Cryderman, in a masterly and comprehensive summary, outlined the probable adjustments that would have to be made in the educational systems of the nations comprising the British Empire to meet the new world conditions resulting from the war. It was clear that in many spheres of human action, the old order of things had passed away, never to return. The point of view of statesmen and educationists concerning the future had already undergone a change and would change still more as the war went on. A new and deeper patriotism, which will hate graft and dishonesty and political chicane, must be inculcated and the schools must be the channel through which will flow this quickened love of home and country. Christianity must take its rightful place as the foundation of statecraft and everything national if we are to escape the bloodlust that has changed peaceful Germany into an armed camp. These and many other points were emphasized with relentless logic, yet in such sincere and artless simplicity that the audience hung upon the fair speaker's words. It was noted that even the knitters forgot their knitting.

Culross Tp. Council

Town Hall, Teeswater Oct 23rd.

Council met on above date. Members all present. The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.

Case—Donaldson—That we give a grant of fifty dollars to gravel the road opposite lots 10 and 11 Con. 14 and 15 and that Jno. Armstrong expend the same.—Carried.

Donaldson—McPherson—That the Court of Revision re the Thacker Drain be now opened and that the Reeve be Chairman of the Court.—Carried.

Armstrong—McPherson—That this Court do now adjourn to meet at 2 o'clock.

Armstrong—McPherson—That we appoint the Reeve Donaldson and Case to investigate the claims for damages re accident to auto on Culross and Turnbury Boundary and consult our Solicitor and act accordingly.—Carried.

McPherson—Donaldson—That we give a grant of fifty dollars for the Moscow road, Con. 12, opposite lots 18 and 19 and that Wm. Case have the same expended.—Carried.

Case—Armstrong—That this Board give a grant of five hundred dollars to the British Red Cross Society the same to be paid not later than the 15th of Dec. 1916.

Kuntz—McPherson in Amendment—That this Council grant the sum of one thousand dollars to the British Red Cross Society to be paid as soon as convenient. For the Amendment Kuntz and McPherson. For the Motion, Case, Armstrong and Donaldson. Motion.—Carried.

Donaldson—Case—That this Court of Revision on the Thacker Drain be adjourned until Monday, Nov. 20th at 2 o'clock p. m.—Carried.

Donaldson— Armstrong— That a Committee composed of the Reeve, Case and McPherson, be appointed to award the contract on the Rennell Drain.—Carried.

McPherson—Armstrong—That the Clerk write Middlebro and Spereman re Fischer and Tone, claim for damages to auto. That as soon as we can consult our Solicitor we will inform them of our action in the matter.—Carried.

Case—Donaldson—That we grant an amount to the south end of the gravel road sufficient to gravel the portion that has been graded, and that the mover and Thos. McPherson expend the same.—Carried.

Armstrong—Case—That the Collector's Bond be handed to the Treasurer for safe keeping.—Carried.

FINANCE REPORT

Geo. Weddell, taking stones off road	$ 1 25
Louis Becker, abutments for bridge	201 50
Dunc. Grant, culvert on side-road 20	18 00
A. Haldenby, sheep killed by dogs	35 00
Wm. Baptist, lamb killed by dogs	12 00
Jos. Voisin, inspecting sheep killed	1 50
Jas. Whiteman 30 yds gravel and road	4 60
Ed. Massel, cement tile culvert Con. 12	4 00
Jos. Hillick, operating road drag	3 50
Mich. Fisher 74 yds. gravel and road	8 40
Phil Keppler 5 days grading 2 teams	27 75
Phil. Keffer, working Grader on boundary	4 75
E. G. Kuntz, selecting Jurors	4 00
Jno. Rettinger, 10 yds. gravel and road	2 00
Jno. Rettinger, 50 yds. gravel	5 00
W. H. Wall, 70 yds gravel	7 90
F. Keiffer, putting in tile	1 00
Wm. Bannerman, rep. bridge Con. 11	6 00
Wm. Case, 120 lbs flour for Indigent	0 90
Thos. Elliot, 71 yds gravel and road	8 10
Jas. Harkness, rep. covering on bridge	15 00
Weiss Bros. beef for Indigent	1 40
And. Schnurr, 91 yds gravel ½ share	4 55
Molsons Bank, for souvenirs for soldiers	150 90
R. Donaldson, butter and tea for Indigent	2 80
Agricultural Society, grant	25 00
Robt. Patterson, rep. bridge	2 00
Rod. McDonald, rep. bridge	27 00
G. Benninger, railing for sidewalk	95 57

McPherson—Donaldson—That the Finance report as just read be adopted and orders issued for payment of accounts. That we do now adjourn to meet again on Nov. 20th. or at the call of the Reeve.—Carried.

CHAS. BUTTON
Clerk.

These are hard times. We throw away the ashes and buy soap. We raise dogs and buy hogs. We grow weeds and buy vegetables. We catch fish with a $4 rod. And at last we send out our boys with a $40 gun and a $16 dog to hunt a 10 cent game.

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The Town You Live in

Stand up for it.
Think well of it.
Speak in its favour.
Patronize its merchants.
Encourage its industries
Cheer every live enterprise.
Hurrah for the enthusiastic.
See all that is beautiful in it.
Chant praises to the good it possesses.

Sing of its wonders, you'll find it has some:

Love it, stick to it—the town you live in.

Welcome improvements, stagnation's a sin.

No warping or cracking is possible with our secret process semi-steel fire-box linings. Being in five pieces, they are easily removed or replaced without bolts or cement.

McClary's Pandora Range

Before you invest in a new range let me show you the Pandora's sensible ideas for saving time and labor.

Sold by Patterson Bros.

Advertise In The Telescope

Shingles!

New Brunswick White Cedar Shingles, Grades, Extra and Clear. Also a large stock of British Columbia Shingles in grades, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 X. Call and get special prices.

R. Truax & Son

"MADE IN CANADA"

The 1917 Ford Touring Car
$495.00
f. o. b., Ford, Ontario

You don't need extravagant claims to justify your choice when you buy a Ford.

The new model five-passenger Touring Car at $495 is standard automobile value. We don't need to make "claims" when offering you this car. We show you the car itself and give reasons.

The quality, the price and the service it gives make satisfaction sure. You can always depend on the Ford.

Let us show you the new model today—

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch
Opposite Queens Hotel - Walkerton

AMMUNITION and GUNS

We have a full assortment of Shot Guns and Rifles and our stock of Ammunition is complete and at the right price.

S. W. VOGAN

CURRENT COMMENT

Germany's peace terms as stated in the Reichstag mean that the Allies will fight to a finish.

The U-53 boat did not prevent the sailing yesterday of about a dozen vessels from New York.

When Admiral Jellicoe calls to Canadians to come over and help, there should be no holding back.

King Constantine has lost his navy and Venezelos is stealing his army. He can blame Mrs. Constantine for his troubles.

Perhaps Henry Ford meant this coming Christmas when he said he would have the soldiers out of the trenches by that time.

The U. S. navy is having a busy time looking after the country's neutrality. U 53 is more of a menace to the States than it is to Britain.

British women training for farm work like their male attire so well that they refuse to discard it when off duty, at the behest of a County Women's Field Labor Committee. They have to wear the "breeks" when at work, and they claim the right to wear them when off duty.

The last convoy of troopships which arrived at English ports last week carried two French-Canadian battalions on the way to join those which are doing so well on the fighting line. There are other battalions being made ready from the same human material. The Montreal Gazette thinks that Ontario newspapers should pay more attention to these facts than to the disturbances caused by the Laval students.

In New York City, for the week ending Sept. 30, 140 new cases of poliomyelitis were reported, a decrease of 34 as compared with the previous week. The total number of cases in the city to the same date was 9,029, and of deaths 2,266. So far as any serious danger to children is concerned, the health officials believe that the epidemic is now a thing of the past. Yet they know as little about it as they did when the epidemic started.

The American people have apparently not yet sized up the situation that confronts them just outside the three-mile limit of their coast line. They are too busy making money and following the ball games to give much attention to the depredations of the German submarines. But little Spain and Holland are not so indifferent, nor are their Governments so ready to give these marauders asylum as is the United States. Spain has debarred them from her harbors and Holland has both German and British subs interned.

SOME WAR NOTES.

As a drowning man grasps at a straw, King Constantine seizes the perilous position Roumania finds herself in at the present moment as an excuse for having "kept Greece out of the war." He predicts that in fifteen days Roumania will exist no more. Whatever may be the immediate fate of that country, her ultimate safety is assured, unless the whole combination of Allies go down to defeat. German cunning as well as strategy has been well exemplified in this attack on Roumania. When Falkenhayn was removed from chief command of the German army, the Kaiser let it be known that he was in disgrace, no doubt to hide the part he was destined to play in Transylvania.

However, there is evidence that succor will be sent to Roumania. Russia is understood to be hastening forces from Galicia to her assistance. Gen. Sarrail is forcing the pace with his troops, and Italy is doing the same. It is to be hoped that the Allies will thus be able to save King Frederick's country from disaster.

The Germans cannot afford to release men from the Somme front. The British is now within striking distance of Bapaume. Verdun is now safe from German attack. The French dominate the situation. It may be possible after the Somme offensive has proceeded some farther for the Allies to take the offensive at Verdun and drive the enemy out of the country entirely.

Three outstanding figures in Britain at the present time are Premier Asquith, Lloyd George and Lord Robert Cecil, Minister of War Trade. Lord Cecil has a clear head, and a clear way of expressing himself. He has no trouble in exposing the sophistries of Bethmann Hollweg or of putting up an argument against the enemy or a grumbling neutral which is unanswerable. His latest utterances refer to the submarine depredations on the American coast and their effect on the war and American neutrality. He puts the case very aptly when he says: "The whole of the German foreign policy has proceeded on the same principle. Kiao Chau, Agadir, the mailed fist and shining armor are examples of the international procedure. In private life it is called blackmail. It may be well to say at once in answer to these German ideas of international diplomacy that the sinking of ships off Nantucket is precisely calculated to prove at once the danger of any concessions by the Allies, and the injustice of the many American criticisms levelled against our naval and military measures."

We are all apt to sneer at luck, especially if it comes to other people.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"Yes, a letter of introduction," said the rector. "Lord Delamere—whom I regret to say I have not the pleasure of knowing, though his father was my patron, and presented me with this living—Lord Delamere writes, in really—ahem—the kindest way, asking me to assist his friend, Mr. Hector Warren, in—er—ahem—the writing is a little indistinct—"

Hector Warren smiled.

"Delamere doesn't write the plainest of hands," he said, quietly. "As I know the contents of the letter, perhaps you will permit me to read it for you."

"Thank you, thank you! very kind!" assented the rector, with an air of relief, and he handed the letter, and put his head on one side, with an air of respectful attention. The rector dearly loved a lord.

"Dear Mr. Podswell,—The bearer of this is a friend of mine, who is anxious to make acquaintance with some of the old books in the library: please give him the key, which I believe my father left in your care. I don't know whether the rats have left any of the old books, but at any rate let Mr. Hector Warren have perfect liberty. I may add that he bears a letter to the steward, authorizing my friend to do pretty much as he likes with the Grange—that is, if the rats and the winds have not eaten it or blown it away.

"I remain, yours truly,

"Delamere."

Quietly, almost mechanically, Hector Warren read the strange epistle. The rector's mouth opened wider and wider; Mrs. Podswell stared with all her eyes; Signa herself could scarcely keep her glance of curious surprise fixed on the book beside her.

"Bless my soul," exclaimed the rector, vaguely, "what an—ahem—extraordinary letter!"

Hector Warren folded it, and handed it back with a smile.

"I am afraid Lord Delamere has earned the character of being somewhat eccentric," he said, quietly. "You think the letter gives me rather too wide a power? Do not be alarmed, I shall not take advantage of such carte blanche. I am merely desirous of amusing myself in the old library, if there is any of it left, as Delamere says, and that only for a few days, perhaps for a few hours only."

The rector breathed a sigh of relief. As a friend of the great Lord Delamere's, Hector Warren was sure of a courteous welcome at the hands of the rector; but the rector could not quite make him out. He was a gentleman certainly, but why did he wear such well-worn clothes and such a seedy hat, unless he were poor? and the rector, who had an instinctive dislike for poverty, felt unusually glad that Lord Delamere's mysterious friend might only stay a few days.

"Some chance acquaintance Lord Delamere has picked up on his travels," thought the rector, "and whom he has given permission to examine the library. I'd better be civil to him, I suppose."

So, having come to this conclusion, the worthy clergyman said, with the usual smile:

"Ahem, we shall be delighted to be of any service to you, Mr.—Mr. Warren; his lordship; his lordship knew he could count upon us. Let me introduce you to my wife in proper form."

Hector Warren rose and bowed in response to the half-civil, half-reserved nod Mrs. Podswell bestowed on him. Then he looked at Signa, and the rector, with a little cough, added:

"And—ahem!—my niece, Miss Grenville."

Hector Warren bowed again, and Signa bent her head in acknowledgment, scarcely raising her eyes from her work. She felt guilty of deception and concealment in thus permitting it to be thought that they had met for the first time, but she so dreaded the flow of commonplace questions which the rector and his wife would shower upon her if she made any explanation, that she remained silent and did not say, "I have met this gentleman before."

He waited to see if she would speak, then he said in the most ordinary of tones:

"Miss Grenville and I met by chance on the beach this morning."

"You didn't mention it, Signa," said Mrs. Podswell, suspiciously.

Hector Warren gave a faint shrug with his shoulders and smiled.

"I imagine Miss Grenville would scarcely think it worth while," he said, coolly, and Signa felt grateful to him for saving her the necessity of a reply.

"And now, Mr. Warren," said the rector, "I trust you will become our guest during your stay in the neighborhood; we are homely people, but——"

But Mr. Warren shook his head reluctantly, and made haste to decline, much to the rector's relief.

"Thank you very much, my dear sir, but I have already taken up my quarters at the little cottage at the end of the lane, Mrs. Thompson's, and I could not think of troubling you. Besides, my stay is uncertain, and I am, I regret to say, such an irregular member of society in the matter of meals and appointments generally, that I should be a nuisance in a well-ordered household."

The rector murmured a faint, half-hearted expostulation, but Mr. Hector Warren remained firm.

"At least, you will let me offer you some luncheon? My dear," to Mrs. Podswell, "there is some cold salmon."

But Hector Warren shook his head again.

"I rarely eat in the middle of the day. A crust of bread and a glass of water is generally my lunch, and I have already had that."

The rector stared, and his mouth dropped with mild horror, and Hector Warren smiled, adding by way of explanation:

"You see, I have been travelling for some years—have been, in fact, a wanderer on the face of the earth, and have found it wise to limit my requirements. In some countries a crust of bread, a slice of bacon, are the best fare one may expect."

"Just so, just so," murmured the rector, who would have fretted to death without at least three good meals per day. "Ahem! Very wise! Then we may hope to see you to dinner?"

Hector Warren hesitated, and the rector waved his hand.

"At any rate, we are—ahem!—very pleased to see you. We dine at six, and shall make no ceremony."

Hector Warren bowed.

"That is true hospitality," he said, gravely.

The rector glanced at the letter and coughed.

"When did you see his lordship last? This, I see, is dated Genoa. Is he there now?"

"I should think so," was the reply. "Delamere is always on the wing. He may be at the other end of the world by this time. Indeed, he was starting for Egypt a few months ago."

"I hope his lordship was in good health," said the rector.

"Excellent," replied Hector Warren. "He is always well."

The rector shuffled his feet.

"It is a pity that his lordship doesn't favor us with a visit. He would find Northwell well worth a few weeks' stay in the course of the year. You will be surprised to hear that I have never seen him. In fact, I don't think he has even been here."

"I believe not," assented Lord Delamere's friend. "Yes, it is a pity. The Grange—already I have had a glimpse of it—is a fine place."

"Yes, too fine to be so neglected," said the rector, complainingly.

"Some one ought to make it his duty to inform Lord Delamere of the condition of his property, and recall him to a sense of his responsibility," said Mrs. Podswell, acidly.

Hector Warren inclined his head toward the sofa with an air of respectful deference.

"Indeed, yes. That is quite true. I am quite sure, from what I know of Delamere, that if any such reminder had reached him, he would have given it his attention."

"Then it's a pity I don't write," said the rector. "But, really, one dislikes interfering in other's people's business; and besides"—naively—"I don't know his address. No one seems to know. The steward even does not."

"Delamere is very erratic," remarked Hector Warren. "I have heard him say that he never reads nor writes a letter unless he is compelled; and I believe that he does not have them forwarded from place to place."

"A most extraordinary young man," said the rector, frowning, with strong disapproval.

Lord Delamere's friend assented with an inclination of the head.

There was silence for a moment, then the rector shuffled to the door.

"I will get you the key," he said. "I don't feel certain that you will be able to get in with it. It is months since the door was unlocked. I had a fire there in the winter; it was a liberty, I am afraid, but I ventured on it. I hope his lordship will not deem me too presumptuous."

"Delamere will be much obliged, I am sure," said Hector Warren.

The rector left the room, and there was silence again. Signa, bending over her work, felt rather than saw the dark eyes turn her way, but he did not address her. Mrs. Podswell made a few inane and commonplace remarks about the weather, and he agreed with her that England could boast of the worst climate in the world, and by that time the rector returned, dangling a bunch of keys.

"Here they are," he said, in his feebly pompous way. "I deliver them into your charge, Mr.—Mr. Warren, with much pleasure. By the way, I don't know whether you will need a guide," and he smiled.

CHAPTER V.

Hector Warren rose, and took the keys with a smile.

"I don't know," he said.

"Perhaps I'd better come," murmured the rector, reluctantly; the day was warm, and it was his time for "reading" in his study—that is, snoozing comfortably in the easy chair.

Hector Warren made haste to assure him that it was not necessary.

"I can find my way," he said, "and if the keys will not prove a sufficient 'open sesame,' I dare say one of the windows will open. Good afternoon."

"Good-afternoon," said the rector, with a sigh of relief. "You'll be smothered in dust!" he added, with a faint touch of enjoyment. It is always pleasant to anticipate the troubles and annoyances awaiting our fellow-creatures, though we shrink from our own.

"I should advise Mr. Warren to take a duster with him," said the voice from the sofa. "Signa, ring the bell, and tell Mary to bring one—that is, if Mr. Warren has no objection to carrying it. He can put it in his pocket."

Signa could scarcely repress a smile as she rose to obey, but Hector Warren bowed gravely and gratefully.

"Thank you very much," he said; "that is very thoughtful and considerate of you." And he took the duster and put it in his pocket. "Good-afternoon."

And, with a pleasant bow, he took his departure.

The door had scarcely closed before the rector gave vent to his bewilderment.

"A most extraordinary business!" he exclaimed, using his favorite ejaculation—"really extraordinary! What do you think of it, my dear?"

And he took up the letter and scanned it curiously.

"I suppose it's all right," responded Mrs. Podswell, querulously. "There's no mistake—or deception? This is a very wicked, designing world, Joseph."

"There's no deception, my dear," said the rector, in the tone of a conjuror addressing his audience. "Here's the letter, the Delamere coat of arms and all correct."

"It may be a forgery," remarked Mrs. Podswell, grimly.

"It—may," admitted the rector. "But ahem!—I can't see how it would be anybody's while to commit such a—ahem!—crime."

"Robbery!" answered Mrs. Podswell, in an awful voice. "The letter may be a forgery to obtain possession of the keys, Joseph."

"Ahem!—I think not, my dear," said the rector, "considering that any one could get into the place, as Mr. Warren remarked, by opening one of the windows."

Signa smiled; it was about the most sensible remark she had heard her uncle make since she had entered the house; and even that was Mr. Warren's, and therefore second-hand.

"Besides, if we may judge from appearances, Mr.—er—Warren doesn't strike me as a burglar, my dear."

"Appearances are deceitful," said Mrs. Podswell solemnly. "I must say that there is something about the young man that does not prepossess me in his favor."

"A gentleman, I think, my dear—evidently a gentleman. I wish we knew something more about him. It would be rather awkward—if he should turn out to be a real friend of Lord Delamere's. We were quite right to be cautious, but I think, my dear Amelia, we were"—a deprecatory cough—"rather cool."

Mrs. Podswell sniffed.

"Who is to know who he is?" she replied. "He doesn't look anybody of any consequence."

"Appearances are deceptive," said the rector, timidly retorting on his beloved Amelia. "He may be Lord Delamere's most intimate friend; now I think the matter over, I feel convinced that he is! and if he should be, we—we—ahem!—we ought to be civil to him, my dear. Lord Delamere may return any day or hour, and if he should, I shouldn't like to be anything but—ahem—a friend and neighbor; besides"—here the cough is very pronounced—"there are the alterations to the church, and the paddock, I want to get. Really I think we ought to treat this young gentleman in a friendly way if we trust him at all."

Mrs. Podswell sniffed again, but rather more faintly.

The rector shuffled his feet about uneasily, for a few moments.

"Don't you think we'd better ask him to dinner to-morrow? There will be some people for him to meet. Sir Frederic would—ahem—like it; he likes strange faces, I think, my dear, you had better make room for him, if you can."

Mrs. Podswell coughed warningly and glanced at Signa, and the rector colored and was silent for a moment, then he looked across at her uneasily.

Aunt Podswell moaned faintly, and sighed apologetically.

"I forgot to mention to Signa that we expected a few friends to dinner to-morrow," she said.

Signa looked up and turned her clear gray eyes on the pale shifty ones that flinched from the calm, steady regard.

"A few friends in a quiet way. We should be very glad if you could have dined with us, Signa, but there will not be room. I am sure you will not mind; your good sense will tell you that little sacrifices must sometimes be made."

"Pray do not apologize," said Signa, and her sweet, low patrician voice contrasted awkwardly with the thin, mean one. "I do not mind in the slightest. Indeed, I would rather"—and her voice dropped—"remain in my own room."

"Oh, but you must join us in the drawing-room, my dear," said the rector, with the air of a man conferring a tremendous favor and benefit. "You must, indeed! Come, we will take no refusal. As you say, my dear, perhaps under the circumstances"—glancing at her black dress—"your absence from the dinner-table would be only proper and—ahem—consistent, but you can join us in the drawing room with perfect propriety."

"Thanks," said Signa, quietly, and she went on with her task.

There was silence for a moment. The worthy couple felt rather awkward and ashamed of themselves, and felt sure that Signa saw through the thin excuse.

"Well, my dear," said the Reverend Joseph, at last. "Will you ask him or not?"

"What will Lady Rookwell say? She will be sure to ask all sorts of questions as to who he is!"

"Introduce him as Lord Delamere's friend," said the rector; "that ought to satisfy her."

"If it should not, she will not fail to badger him until she is satisfied," said Mrs. Podswell, with grim satisfaction.

"At any rate it is the safest course," remarked the Reverend Joseph, rubbing his chin. "He is a gentleman, and he may be Lord Delamere's intimate friend, and—yes, I think you had better ask him, my dear. Write him a note, saying—saying that you forgot"—he caught a smile on Signa's face and stopped, stammering—"better send a message, perhaps," he said; "it will seem less formal. Say that—that"—he stopped again and shuffled, then a bright idea struck him. "Perhaps Signa would not mind walking up to the Grange—he won't be gone yet—and explaining. I am sure she will know how. She can take Archie with her, he will like the run—eh, my dear?"

"My dear" wailed an assent.

"Put on your bonnet, Signa. You will know what to say," he said, in a tone of resignation.

Signa colored faintly, and sat for a moment silent and hesitating, then she rose; after all, what did it matter? Yes, she would go.

"Tell him in the excitement and confusion of the moment, we forgot our little party," said Mrs. Podswell.

Signa smiled with good-natured irony.

"It doesn't matter what I tell him in the way of excuse," she said. "I don't think he would believe it. But it doesn't matter."

She found Archie in the schoolroom brooding over one of his fairy books, which he threw down with alacrity when informed of the object of their walk, and they started.

There was no occasion to creep through the hedge this time, for Hector Warren's strong hand had opened the tall iron gates, and they were still ajar.

With a vague sense of reluctance Signa approached the house. It was not a pleasant mission to tell a man that after due consideration he had been considered respectable enough to be invited to dinner. She wished that she had refused, that she had suggested that a servant should be sent; and yet in the innermost recesses of her heart was a dim feeling of pleasure at the near prospect of seeing the grave, handsome face, and hearing the deep, musical voice, which still seemed to ring in her ears.

(To be continued.)

EXCLUSIVE.

(New York Times)

A new story is being told about a certain London club famed internationally for both its exclusiveness and its dullness.

In one of the rooms a rule of silence is stringently enforced. The other day occupants of the room were startled to see a member press a bell button with evident annoyance, and when the waiter appeared to hear him exclaim, pointing to a neighbor in a chair:

"Waiter, remove that member."

The man in the chair had been dead three days.

Wigwag—I feel fine. I was up with the lark this morning. Guzzler—I wonder if it was the same lark I kept up all night?

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DOMINION RAINCOATS

Best for Quality, Style and Value. Guaranteed For All Climates.

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ASK YOUR DEALER

HOW BLOTTERS ABSORB INK.

Being a Simple Explanation of Capillary Attraction.

Every student of physics knows that water will run up a narrow tube by capillary attraction. Anything immersed in water has a similar attraction for the water—that is, the object becomes wet by the water that clings to it. The amount is limited by the weight of the liquid itself. Place your hand in water and your hand when withdrawn is wet. The limited attraction between the hand and the water is gauged by the weight of the water that clings to the hand.

Imagine several hands placed close together in water, but not touching one another. If this composite hand were formed of ten single hands it would attract ten times as much water as the one hand would attract and hold on its surface. So a wisp of hundred spears of dried grass, placed in water will remove a hundred times as much of the fluid as would cling to one spear. Bushes in a marsh will remove a certain amount of water, which will by capillary attraction cling to their submerged parts.

Under the microscope fibrous blotting paper when absorbing ink resembles on a small scale a marsh matted with shrubs and sticks and twigs around which water is flowing, as ink runs about and among the fibers that together form the spongy paper. There is a limit to the amount of liquid which a blotter will absorb, as there is a limit to the amount of water that a marsh will absorb without overflow. That limit in the blotter is the combined capillary attraction of the fibrous shrubs and sticks and twigs that together form the paper.—Popular Science Monthly.

Delicate Young Girls, Pale, Tired Women

There is no beauty in pallor, but proof of poverty of the blood. Exertion makes your heart flutter, your back and limbs ache, and you sadly need something to put some ginger into your system. Try Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they make you feel alive, make you want to do things. They renew and purify the blood; they bring strong nerves, rosy cheeks, laughing eyes, robust, good health. You'll be helped in a hundred ways by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are an old family remedy of great renown. Thousands use no other medicine and never have a day's sickness of any kind. Get a 25c. box today. Sold by all dealers.

Lunch Sandwiches.

Tomato and cheese sandwiches are good.

Slice a small tomato very thin and take out seeds.

Also remove the soft part, leaving only the firm portion.

Put one slice on the bread, one thin shaving of cheese over it, and then put on bread.

Sardine sandwiches are excellent when carefully prepared, and when lemon is used.

Scrape off all the skin from the sardines, take out the bones and drain them on brown paper.

Mash the sardines with a fork, sprinkle with lemon juice, and spread on toasted bread smoothly.

Cut the bread very thin for all lunch sandwiches, and spread lightly with butter, trim crusts (not taking off all the crust)- but making the two pieces even. Wrap in wax paper.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

COLD LIGHT.

Man is Far Behind Nature in Illumination Power Yet.

If M. Dussaud has succeeded in producing cold light he has raised mankind in this particular to the level of the glow worm and the lightning bug. These attractive creatures produce their illumination without heat; man has never been able to equal them in this respect, though engineers of the highest attainments have studied the problem, the solution of which would result in a conservation of energy in a degree difficult to estimate. Mr. Hutchinson, of Mr. Edison's establishment, has told the Sun's readers that if all its energy could be transformed into light "one small dynamo would light a whole city"; and the application of light in new ways in industry, mechanics and art is obvious.

Dame Nature does these things better. A lady of the Phengodini flashes a red light at each end of her body, and a green light along her sides. Her Paraguayan admirers call her the railroad beetle. The cucuyo one of the Elateridae, reaches a length of two inches, and is the beetle used a a hair ornament in the countries fortunate enough to harbor it. The light of these interesting fellow citizens is produced practically without heat, as is the luminosity of the familiar lantern carriers who may be seen on the lawn o' nights. But the method by which they generate their illuminant is a mystery.

M. Dussaud wears a good reputation, earned by his achievements in engineering. We hope the announcement made in his behalf is justified by his discoveries. It is humiliating to confess that an untutored lightning bug, without scientific or technical training, surpasses man in the field of applied physics.—New York Sun.

HALLAM'S GUARANTEED FUR COATS AND SETS

Write to-day for the 1916-17 edition of HALLAM'S FUR STYLE BOOK. 32 Pages illustrated, which shows beautiful photos of fur sets and fur coats moderately priced, and also gives full particulars of HALLAM'S ZOOLOGICAL CONTEST. 64 Prizes. $300.00 in CASH given away free. Address as follows:

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GUNS, traps, animal bait, nets and supplies are described and priced in our 32 page Sportsman's Catalog which we mail free.

RAW FURS—We are the largest Cash Buyers of Raw Furs direct from the Trapper in Canada. Our Raw Fur Quotations sent Free.

Every Woman's Ambition For Rosy Cheeks Now Easily Satisfied

Hollow cheeks, with dark lines under the eyes, how a woman hates them!

But rosy cheeks, clear skin, and bright eyes, give them to a woman, and she is happy.

The woman who attracts, whose fresh, dainty complexion compels admiration, is always careful of her health, particularly of her blood condition. Bad complexion always means bad blood.

Girls, don't let your blood grow thin or watery. To do so brings on haggard looks and declining strength. Many a woman who has allowed herself to run down, to develop that tired, worried look has built up again in this simple way. Why don't you try it?

At the close of every meal, just take two small chocolate-coated Ferrozone Tablets—any person can do this in a minute. The action of Ferrozone is apparent at once. It sets you up, makes you feel good, starts up your appetite, aids digestion, brings that old-time feeling of youth into the system again.

Ferrozone puts you on the right road—the one leading to health.

Not a man, woman or child needing blood, vigor, endurance—not a person who is weak, nervous or sickly, not a person in ill-health who won't receive immediate help from Ferrozone.

As a tonic or restorative, as a health-bringer and body builder, Ferrozone is unrivalled. It cures because it tones and nourishes, because it contains the elements that build up and strengthen. For better looks and better health try Ferrozone yourself, sold everywhere, 50c. per box, 6 boxes for $2.50, or by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

THE MOTHERS.

All night the fickle planet had never ceased,
The tiny clutching hands had found no rest,
Till wan and gray the slowly-paling east,
I pressed the tiny face upon my breast.

"Dear God," I said, "oh, teach me how to pray!
Though very little my faith has faltered slow;
No words have I, I know not what to say,
Save this alone—O God, I love him so!"

A hand was sudden laid upon my hand;
A woman's eyes looked pitying at me;
A star-haired form stood close—"I understand,
I was a mother, too, in Galilee.

"Across the sunny Galilean sea
I heard the rumored power of Jesus' name,
I laid my dying child upon his knee—
I trusted him—canst thou not do the same?"

The whisper ceased, and through the blinds aslant
The first soft rays of morning wan light crept.
Warm-breathing, gathered close against my heart,
My child stretched drowsy limbs, and, smiling, slept.

—Martha Haskell Clark in the "Christian Herald."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

A RECORD STURGEON.

One Fish Provided a Meal for 1,000 People.

Very seldom indeed is the sturgeon the finny monster which Edward II. made a Royal fish, and which, when caught in the Thames, becomes the property of the Crown, captured in English waters nowadays. For this reason not a little interest was aroused a few days ago when it was announced that a sturgeon 9 feet 9 in. in length, weighing 432 pounds, had been caught in the River Delph at Welney Washes, near Littleport, Norfolk. This fish, which according to the estimate of a salesman at Spitalfields, who ultimately sold it for $30, would provide a meal for nearly 1,000 people, had been noticed in the river, and attempts had been made to shoot it. But the cartridges used were loaded with shot too small to have any effect on the sturgeon's hard skin. A large net, therefore, was drawn across the river, after which a boat rowed alongside the fish, when one of the men succeeded in forcing a large and powerful hook attached to a strong pole into its throat. This enabled him to keep its head out of water just long enough for the fish to be killed with a gun. Some idea of its size and weight may be gathered from the fact that five men were required to land it. This, however, is by no means the largest sturgeon which has been caught in English waters. The record was a fish weighing 460 pounds, while in the North Sea fish weighing as much as 662 pounds and 735 pounds have been captured by trawlers. It is pointed out that one of the most remarkable facts about the fish netted in the North Sea is that they are similar to the American species, whence it would seem that the specimens caught from time to time in our waters must have made the voyage across the Atlantic, since the fish appears to have died out as a regular inhabitant of British waters. Sturgeons pass the greater part of the year in the sea, but periodically ascend large rivers, and it was due to this characteristic that the specimen was caught recently in the River Delph. Not only do they attain great size and weight, but, according to the estimates of some experts, they sometimes live as long as two hundred years. Apropos of the fact that Edward II. made the sturgeon a Royal fish, it is interesting to note that its flesh, quite apart from the fact that caviare is made from the roe, is always held in great estimation, and in olden days was always reserved for the table of the king.

Art Pottery

You will be pleased with the choice assortment of

New Art Pottery

which we are showing this week. The assortment contains Flower Bowls, Bud Vases, Vases of various shapes, Jars, etc., in Yellow, Jet, Verd, Red and Blue. This is very attractive. Priced from $1.00 to $5.00

ROBERT JUNOR

64 KING ST. E. SOUTH SIDE

Hamilton, Ont.

THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS.

Double Eyed Fish.

There is a fish equipped with bifocal eyes, one-half of the lens for seeing above the surface of the water and the other for submarine use. This characteristic also gives the fish it popular name—double eyes.

The fish inhabits the shores of South America. Sometimes they swim with the eyes half out of water. Examination shows that each lens is divided into two parts by a dark band. The half above the band is out of water and the other half below the surface.

Naturalists tell us that the fish's eyes became "double" from its practice in swimming with them half submerged. Nature made the part of the eye above water adapted for seeing in the air, while the other part remained adapted for vision under water.

The double-eyes grow to about a foot in length, and in Brazil are caught for food.

I was cured of painful GOITRE by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
BAYARAD M'MULIN.
Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. W. A. JOHNSON.
Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Parkdale, Ont. J. H. BAILEY.

NIGHT AND MORN.

I.

As I lay a-thinking, a-thinking, a-thinking,
As I lay a-thinking, at the close of the day,
In the crimson west the golden sun was sinking,
And sweetly sang the birds as they sat upon the spray.
As I lay a-thinking at eve's bewitching hour,
I had a charming vision which filled me with delight.
I saw a maiden fair,
With lovely golden hair,
Arrayed in garments beautiful and bright,
She seemed more fair than the dawn of day.
As I lay a-thinking, she vanished far away.

II.

As I lay a-thinking, a-thinking, a-thinking,
I saw this maid again in my vision clear as day.
In the crimson west no more the sun was sinking;
Sombre shadows seemed to deck the world in weird array.
As I lay a-thinking, at morning's rosy hour,
I saw this maid again with a lover kind and true.
He vowed by all above
She was his only love,
Then pressed her lips 'neath skies of azure blue.
She clasped his hands, and smiled serene, and gay.
As I lay a-thinking, they vanished far away.

J. C. MacCallum, 77 Jackson street west, Hamilton.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Odd and Interesting Facts.

Sleep is the final stage of the process of nutrition.

The output of Navajo Indian blankets during the last year amounted to $750,000.

There is very little rain in Persia. Except along the coast of the Caspian Sea agriculture depends almost entirely on irrigation.

Water and fireproof barrels will be made in Hawaii from bagasse, a sugar mill by-product, for exporting sugar and importing potash.

One of the tasks that keep the President of the United States busy is the necessity of sending something like 80,000 documents each year.

The paper industry in Spain is seriously affected by war, on account of the difficulty of obtaining supplies of paper pulp and chemicals formerly imported from European countries.

NOT AN EVANGELIST.

(The Christian Herald)

The orthodox minister's son, Tommy, aged 8, had a fight with a larger boy, with the usual result. As his mother washed the blood and tears from his face, he sobbed:

"Jimmy will go away into ev-everlasting punishment for this, w-won't he, ma?"

"Oh, I hope he'll repent and be saved," said his mother.

"Well, I just hope he won't," said Tom.

ISSUE NO. 43, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen & Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

WANTED— EXPERIENCED COOK-general; no laundry work; wages $35; references. Address, 36 Queen street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCATION to train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

GIRLS WANTED

Experienced knitters and loopers, also young girls to learn. Clean work and highest wages.

CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED, HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

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2 POTTER CYLINDER PRESSES—A half sheet Double Demy and a half sheet Double Royal size. Make us an offer for them. Well suited for a Country Printing Office. Address, Times Printing Company, Hamilton, Ont.

RABBITS FOR SALE.

Temporarily overstocked; bargains while they last. Grey Flemish Giants, Rufus Red Belgian Hares all ages fully pedigree. Write to
DONALD WATERS,
123 Jackson Street West, Hamilton, Ont.

A MOST WORTHY OBJECT

Dear Sir,—With the continued duration of the European war, the increased suffering and destitution of thousands of widows and orphans have impelled the various societies and churches of the Allied countries in Detroit, to combine for the purpose of giving a grand charity bazaar for their relief, which will be held at the New Tabernacle, Grindley Field, Detroit, Mich., November 15th to 25th.

A space has been assigned to the Canadians for a booth, and all donations in cash, as well as the proceeds from merchandise donated to the Canadian section, will be forwarded to the Relief Committee, founded and conducted by the Canadian Government. The fund will also be increased by t proportion of the general fund which the Canadian section is en led.

May I ask you in the interests charity, to give this public notice, a request the readers of your valual journal to forward to the secretary 111 East Congress street, Detro Mich., the names and addresses their relatives and friends now residing in this State, in order that w may communicate with them with view of interesting them in this hu mane undertaking.

Thanking you in anticipation, I am, yours very respectfully.

H. Buchnell, Secretary.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

THE BEST WAY

In Which the Homemaker Can Do Things Needful.

To economize on asparagus and at the same time make an appetizing dish, try paring the stalks of the vegetable its full length and then cutting them together with the tips and cooking in the usual way. This prevents waste, not alone of the food, but also of time in cutting the asparagus with the fork—and then no remaining portion is left upon the plate.

To clean straw hats, moisten a clean old tooth brush with water, and then carefully sprinkle peroxide of hydrogen upon it. Scrub the hat with this quickly, a small section at a time, wiping up the soiled moisture with a bit of sponge or soft, clean linen rag. If the hat is much soiled the brush may be quite wet, and a little bland white soap rubbed thereon before it is sprinkled with the useful peroxide.

To clean weeds from a walk, make a strong solution of rock salt and boiling water. Pour this upon the weeds as hot as you can have it after the salt is dissolved. Take care that the solution does not get upon the plants and grass you may wish to preserve on either side of the walk. Weeds, snails, ants, brave worms and ambitious grass disappear after a treatment of this solution.

ECONOMY.

(London Tit-Bits)

In the third-class compartment of the city train the conversation turned on the important subject of economy. Various views were expressed. Then a small man in one corner said, slowly:

"A friend o' mine—leastways, 'e's mate of an acquaintance o' me—'e ain't spent a 'a'penny in five years."

"Rot!" "What are you givin' us?" and similar remarks greeted this statement.

"Fact!" said the small one, briefly, as he lit his pipe. "But 'e'll be out of jail next week!"

"Beans Is Beans"—and the cost is soarir skyward with pork, beef, eggs and other foods until the cost of living represents an increase of from 30 to 50 per cent. While meats and vegetables are beyond the reach of many millions of families, **Shredded Wheat Biscuit** continues to sell at the same old price and retains the same high nutritive quality. Shredded wheat biscuit contains all the rich body-building nutriment in the whole wheat grain, including the bran coat, which is so useful in keeping the bowels healthy and active. Eat it for any meal with milk or crea or in combination with frui

Made in Canada

HUMANITY PAYS

Not a Man Can be Spared—Country's Financial Interest In the Disabled Soldier Problem.

(Statement by Sir F. Williams Taylor.)

Sir Frederick Williams Taylor has lately returned from Europe, where he visited our soldiers at the front, to the headquarters of the Bank of Montreal, in which he is general manager. "The interests of our fighting men and the interests of our national finance," he said to a correspondent the other day, "are identical."

"Some people talk as if business and humanity were antagonistic," the interviewer remarked.

"Because," Sir Frederick replied, "some other people have tried to push their business and 'get rich quick' by disregarding human rights. But humanity pays in the long run—and often in the short run, too—with a nation and with an individual.

"This war is going to be won," he continued, "by a combination of humanity and finance. We say, and truly, that the Allies now fighting for civilization and peace, against destructive German militarism, would have no chance but for the financial strength as well as the organized enthusiasm of the British Empire. But we should be fighting with one hand tied behind our back if we had neglected as we often neglected in former wars, the health of our soldiers.

"Look at the hideous mortality from disease in almost every war we have had to wage before this one. If we now had to add to our inevitable losses by shot and shell anything like the old percentage of loss by disease, and by lack of swift and scientific care for the wounded our armies would be short of men, not by thousands, but by hundreds of thousands. Men could do little without guns, but guns can do nothing without men.

"It is men that will win this war, as they have won every other war."

"And this new thoroughness in looking after our men will have to be continued when the war is over. Every man will be needed, and the utmost energy of every man, too, if our country is to go ahead or even to hold its own."

"You know, of course, what the Military Hospitals Commission is doing to make that possible?"

"Yes, indeed," Sir Frederick replied. "Though I said 'when the war is over' it is perfectly clear that we need thorough organization and the keenest scientific care in dealing with the men already coming back disabled. Fortunately we have the Military Hospitals Commission carrying out this task, and it has already reached a rare degree of efficiency.

"The Canadian people should know more about this magnificent work that is being done in their name and for their interests, because its success must depend largely on the way it is backed up by well informed public opinion.

"What we must aim at and what I am glad to see the Commission aims at, is nothing less than the restoration of every man to efficiency as a member of an industrious and self-respecting community.

"In the case of those men who unhappily suffer from some permanent disability, there is all the more need for painstaking ingenuity in restoring them as far as possible, by building up their general health, by fitting them with really workable artificial limbs and other appliances, and by equipping them with technical skill for such occupation as will suit their capacities and bring them the highest returns.

"That, I am sure, is what the men themselves will want. 'If we can't be efficient, let's be as efficient as we can,' they would say. And, thanks to modern advance in our knowledge of the human body and its needs and possibilities, a large proportion of our disabled soldiers can become as efficient as ever they were.

"There would be no excuse nowadays for the existence of a large class of men incapable of earning their living, in spite of the worst that our enemies have done to them.

"Speaking now with some knowledge of finance, I should like to point out that by neglecting to restore every man to the highest degree of efficiency he is able to attain, we should be adding to the country's burden in two ways, both of them very serious.

"The country, through Parliament, has adopted a pension scheme more generous, I believe, than is in force anywhere else, and I am glad of it.

"Under that scheme, which I am sure will be administered in the interest equally of the ex-soldiers and the country as a whole by the excellent board of commissioners just appointed, it has been stated in Parliament that the disabled men will receive $[illegible] a year. And presumably for several years the amount would remain about the same. That figure is only based on an enlisted force of [illegible]. With [illegible] men under arms, the pension charge at that rate will be $[illegible], equal to 5 per cent. on a loan of $[illegible].

"The country has shouldered the burden with the utmost good will. But that is all the more reason why the country should be assured that the burden will not be unnecessarily increased. The pension is given as compensation for disability. Every removable disability that is not removed, therefore, lays an increased and unnecessary burden on the whole community, including all the soldiers themselves, besides being a particularly grievous injury to the man who is allowed to suffer from it.

"A still heavier burden would be laid on the country by the loss of these men's industry. Every citizen is, as it were a part of the great economic machine of Canada. If he is an efficient part, he is adding to the wealth and maintaining the prosperity of the country. If he is not efficient, he is a dead weight for the rest of the nation to carry, and [illegible] instead of increasing the country's resources.

"That is not the sort of position that any soldier will want to occupy.

"I hope that the finding or making employment for soldiers will be carried out with the same thoroughness of organization that has been adopted to fit them for employment. This is the business of every employer, and indeed of every citizen who can either stimulate or in any way assist the provincial and other organizations formed for this purpose."

She—Maud is very fickle. She never has use for one fellow long. He—That's because she doesn't have him long before he gets short.—Boston Transcript.

Full of color and of snappy style, line, is this out-of-door costume for October and November days. Heavy silk jersey tingray, crossbarred with orange is the material, with facings of orange kid on cuff and collar.

Latin Lake In a Slav Ocean

"The Roumanian is very obstinate in character and does not let himself be easily persuaded," says the wife of an Austrian officer of Roumanian cavalry. "He does nothing without reflection, and often he reflects so long that the time for action has passed. This slowness has become proverbial, for the Saxon says 'God grant me the enlightenment which the Roumanian always gets too late.' Frankness is not regarded as a virtue, and the Roumanian language has no word which directly expresses this quality. What is commonly understood by military enthusiasm is wanting in the Roumanian, for he is too ignorant to perceive the advantage of letting himself be shut in the service of a foreign master, for a cause of which he understands nothing and cares less."

This summary of the Roumanian character will go a long way to explain the procrastination of these song-loving shepherds and farmers on the southern slopes of the Transylvanian Alps in espousing the cause of the Allies. They want to be certain before they do so that they will get back the [illegible] provinces of [illegible] from Austria-Hungary.

"It is a fine country," said a Hungarian Magyar, "but there are dreadfully many Roumanians," and this expresses the sentiments of Hungarians on the north and Turks on the south. A popular legend of Transylvania tells how, when the Lord sent the Hungarian angel Gabor (Gabriel) to Paradise to banish Adam and Eve, the erring pair so regaled the angel with good fare (even as Milton relates) that he had not the heart to fulfill his mission.

Then the Wallachian (Roumanian) angel Florian was sent down to carry out the sentence, but Adam asked asylum for the [illegible] and Florian turned back abashed. Then the German archangel, Michael, was given the writ of eviction. Hospitality and [illegible] were alike of no avail. "[illegible]!" And out they went.

The Roumanians have been accused of a blind superstition, but the Roumanian is said to exceed them in his ignorant pantheism. The idea is strongly rooted in the Roumanian mind that they alone are Christians, and that consequently no man can be a Christian without also being a Roumanian, and this seems to imply that there was a time when the two words were identical for them, and that, surrounded for long by pagans with whom they could hold no sort of community, they lacked all knowledge of other existing Christian races.

What would appear to be liberalism is merely a historical survival. After the conquest of Dacia by the Romans in the early part of the second century, A. D., that province with the plateau of Transylvania, "the land beyond the forest" became the stronghold and base of the Roman dominion in those parts. On almost all sides the new territory of Rome was surrounded by barbarians. To defend the new province against them Trajan founded military stations in the mountain country, and around them Roman influence spread out beyond the area of the actual province.

After the conquest of Dacia Roman influence and civilization covered like a blanket both shores of the Danube, less potent of course in proportion to distance, but for one very good reason the Romanization was more complete here than anywhere else on the eastern front. Romans had settled there before the conquest, for Dacia was the California of those days of scarcity of gold, and Trajan himself brought here colonists from every part of his immense empire.

Still there colonists came of their own private initiative, attracted by the lure of gold or through the trading instinct. Roman kultur was introduced into the Carpathians and in a short time the Dacians who still remained after the conquest accepted the Roman rule and became citizens. Roman [illegible] arose. Roman roads were built, and Roman camps enforced peace. The flying dragon of Dacia was preserved on the Daco-Roman arms, together with the bent sword, easily distinguishable on the coins from the short, straight sword of the Roman.

For a century and a half Dacia was part and parcel of the Roman empire, quite long enough for the Romanization of a province which attracted such crowds of settlers. But it was not an era of uninterrupted tranquillity. There were others who wanted a place in the sun. Trajan's successor was disgusted with the constant struggle he had to maintain to hold Dacia. In fact, Hadrian seems to have been too proud to fight. In fact, he wanted to "scuttle." But there were some among his counsellors who believed that the eagles "should stay put," and according to a writer of that time, "it would be a great pity to leave so many Roman citizens helpless against the barbarians."

So the Philippine bill of A. D. 1[illegible] did not pass. It came up again a century and a half later under Aurelian, and the order went forth for Romans to get out of Dacia. "Rome," said Gulielm to Hrianus, "should exploit no lands that any other people wanted." But what were the peaceful Daco-Roman provincials to do, with the Roman arm withdrawn? To wait serenely to be overcome and plundered by the wild invader?

Some gathered up their movable wealth and trekked to safer regions of the empire. As for the poor, their homesteads were destroyed, their tilled lands ravaged, and they could only seek safety with their cattle and sheep in the mountain valleys, where such names as Caucasus Mons (Mount Ocean) and Sontele (Christianitor (the mountain of the Christians) preserve the tradition of their wanderings.

The Roumanian say no more "Christian," but "Crestin." And here are Trajan's table, Trajan's prairie, and Trajan's walls. The common word "trojan," for the snowdrift, suggests the wonderful wall built by the great emperor, and the milky way is called by the Roumanians "Calea lui Trajan," or "Trajan's road." For thirty generations or more the Roumanians led the pastoral life, each handing down to the next a fainter and fainter memory of the grandeur that was Rome, and each bearing along with itself something more of the Roman civilization.

The two principalities of Wallachia on the north of the Danube and Moldavia, stretching up into the eastern Carpathians, united to form the modern Roumania, and Prince Carol became King Charles in 1881. His nephew, Ferdinand of Hohenzollern, an Austrian princeling, succeeded him in 1914.

Roumania has her Alsace and Lorraine in Russian Bessarabia and Hungarian Bukowina and Transylvania, and her "aspirations" extend to the whole Danube valley east of the Iron Gates up to the slopes of the Haemus, or Balkan range. The power that controls the Danube threatens Vienna and is likely, with the help of the allies, to break the chain that binds Turkey to Germany and to open the [illegible] of the Dardanelles.—John [illegible] Bramhall in Chicago Tribune.

Finlay Barrell—We look for a nervous trading wheat market, pending

GIVE THE FARM SPRING A CHANCE

Study Its Possibilities and How to Make the Most of Them, and the Spring Will Demonstrate Its Value by Increasing Your Wealth, Improving Your Health and Lightening Your Labor.

If you were thinking of buying a farm, and jotted down the items you wished to keep before you vividly in your search for a suitable one, that of a good water supply would, I am sure, appear very near the top of your list. And then, if you were deciding between two farms of about equal value, except that one had a valuable spring or two on it, I should not have any hesitancy in foretelling your decision. Frequently, indeed, farmers are asked by visitors or would-be purchasers the question: "Is there a spring on your place?"

A good spring is undoubtedly a valuable farm asset, and the purpose of this article is to solicit special attention to this source of water supply, in the hope that the spring may receive its due share of development and use in the farm economy. Among its many admirable features are the following: First, the high quality of the water it furnishes; second, its reliability in all seasons and years, wet or dry; and third, the accessibility of its water without special labor or cost. The farm, then, that has a spring or two possesses a unique value that cannot be calculated in dollars and cents. Particularly true is this if the farm be a dairy farm, and many are such because one or more springs provide an ample supply of pure water for the cattle in the pastures. If the spring be near the buildings all the better, for then there is the additional benefit of having the water piped into the house and stables at a very low cost.

WORKING IN GRANDMOTHER'S WAY.

What a sense of satisfaction possesses the farmer with a good spring of water when an unusually dry season occurs! He feels secure and thankful, and takes pleasure and pride, no doubt, in being able to provide water for his neighbors who are less fortunate. His spring has a community value, because its service reaches beyond its narrow confine and the whole community is richer thereby.

Yet sometimes one wonders whether these free gifts are appreciated as much as they should be. Maybe it's a case of "come easy, go easy." One farmer expends much money and time in sinking and equipping a first-class well; another farmer doesn't need to do this because he has a good spring close by, but evidently, in some cases at least, he doesn't realize the true value of it, for he fails to pipe the water to the house and stables or even to "wall it up." Perhaps the housewife still goes down to that spring many times daily with her pail on soft, wet ground, and stooping over dips the water and carries it home just as her mother-in-law did years ago. Such conditions should surely not exist; they are fair neither to the women nor to the spring, and both may fail in their highest service from the same cause—neglect. Did you ever try to quench your thirst at a poorly kept spring? If so, you know the inconvenience and humiliation.

Springs in their natural condition discharge far more water than we think, and unless they are large enough to create a spring creek, we do not appreciate their capacity at all. The reason for this is that the water steals away quietly "amid the grass and fern," and escapes our notice for the most part. It is quite different, however, if a spring be cribbed and provided with an overflow pipe, for then the water level is raised in the spring, and the discharge made more noticeable in the overflow. The supply then can easily and very accurately be calculated by measuring the flow in gallons per minute in a pail held at the pipe. The capacity can also be appreciably increased by cleaning out and deepening the bed of the spring before walling it in. Sometimes, too, several small springs may be united in one common basin. This could be done to good advantage. Walling in a spring not only increases its head and capacity, but insures cleaner, purer and cold er water.

Any spring will respond noticeably to a little care and attention and give much better service. The overflow pipe should be joined to a closed drain leading to a good outlet, so that the surroundings of the spring will always be dry and accessible. If the spring be in a pasture field it should be fenced in and the water conveyed by a pipe to a trough outside; if near the house it should be covered by a little house of some simple form of protection.

MAKING THE SPRING EFFICIENT.

I have made reference to the utilization of the spring in the pasture fields; now I wish to point out and illustrate the various ways of getting the spring water "on tap" in house and stables when the spring is within a reasonable distance. The simplest, yet safest, case is when the spring is located on higher ground than the farm buildings, and the water is conveyed by gravity to them by an iron pipe under the frost line. Sometimes the spring is high enough to make this method practicable, but a hill or ridge intervenes and makes direct piping impossible through the elevation. A siphon will meet this case satisfactorily if the bend or highest point of the pipe line is not more than twenty feet higher than the water level in the spring, and a valve is put at the bend to remove air that may accumulate there and stop the siphon. When the spring is not high enough to serve the taps by gravity, the water may be pumped by hand or other power, as in the case of wells. If the water in the spring is not more than twenty feet lower than the pump cylinder, the pump can be located inside the buildings and the piping carried under the frost line to the spring. A check valve and strainer should be attached to the end of the pipe in the spring. If power enough be used on the pump the water can be elevated any required height to a supply tank.

HYDRAULIC RAM FOR PROFITS.

Very often the spring has an elevation and location that makes the installation of the hydraulic ram an easy and most satisfactory proposition. This method of utilizing the spring water is worthy of more attention than it usually receives by farmers. Many farmers, it is true, have this equipment, and can testify to its efficient service, but the writer is of the opinion that there should be many more such installations, and there would be, probably, if the farmers knew more about the hydraulic ram, its value and the conditions necessary for its successful operation.

In order that the reader may judge for himself whether he could make use of this pumping device in connection with his spring or not, I shall note the most important conditions that must exist in order to have satisfactory results.

1. Supply of water. Six to eight gallons per minute are sufficient for operating a ram that will pump all the water required per day for any ordinary farm.

2. Head or fall of water: This is the vertical distance between the level of the water in the spring and the level of the ram. A large fall is not necessary; eighteen inches will operate a ram if sufficient water is supplied, but a few feet is better, say about five.

3. Distance between spring and the ram: This distance varies with the fall, but it should be at least five or six times the fall, that is to say, if the fall be four feet, the ram should not be nearer the spring than about twenty-five feet.

4. Drainage from the ram pit: The large amount of waste water should be able to get away quickly, as flooding the ram would result in stopping it.

5. It should be possible to get all pipes below the frost line.

6. The question regarding the distance and height that the ram will pump water need not trouble one, as it will serve all ordinary conditions in this respect. Of course the greater the distance or height the less proportionately the quantity of water that is delivered. But as the ram works all the time a very small stream will supply a surprisingly large amount of water per day.

The question may arise, "How much water will a ram pump in twenty-four hours?" Under ordinary conditions a ram supplied with 8 gallons per minute, under four-foot head will lift 5?0 gallons a day a height of sixty feet. This quantity is sufficient for the needs of an ordinary sized home, equipped with all modern conveniences and also for watering an average-sized stock.

The first cost of a ram outfit is very moderate, and the cost of maintenance practically nil. The ram itself and the piping are the two most expensive parts, and as the type of ram and the length of piping required varies considerably with different conditions, the cost cannot be definitely stated, but from $50 to $75 will cover most cases.

It is seldom, I believe, that the farm spring could not be made more efficient and serviceable, as the source of the water supply by one or more of the means suggested in this article.

—CANADIAN COUNTRYMAN.

How the Zep. Met Her Fate

British newspapers just received contain vivid eye-witness descriptions of the destruction of the German Zeppelin by Lieut. W. R. Robinson, of the Royal Flying Corps, at Cuffley, near London, on Sept. 3. The following is by the Daily Chronicle's Cuffley correspondent:

The Zeppelin was brought down here about 2.30 this morning.

It fell headlong, a blazing mass, with a tearing sound, in a meadow midway on the road from Potters Bar to Enfield. For several hours the wreckage burned furiously, leaving only a tangled skeleton of wire and crumpled parts of her engines, and nearly a score of grim, coal-black bodies that are all that are left of her crew.

This is the story of her bringing down as I have had it from reliable witnesses who were almost underneath the falling airship as she came down; who, indeed, most narrowly escaped destruction with her.

"We first heard a Zeppelin over us about 1 o'clock this morning," said Mr. Gray, of Cuffley Hill Farm. "It remained overhead for about 20 minutes, and then went away southwards over Enfield. It was very foggy, and as it was then unilluminated by searchlights we couldn't see it; but we heard the sound of its engines die away in that direction.

A DEEP GLOW.

"Ten minutes or a quarter of an hour later we heard gunfire and the sound of bombs dropping. Then we again heard the Zeppelin overhead. All that we could see at the time was a deep and general glow in the air. We thought the Zeppelin had dropped star-shells.

"Then we looked up and saw the ship above us like a huge incandescent mantle with an orange centre of flame. Almost immediately one end of her dipped. The orange centre extended till she seemed all on fire. Then the Zeppelin, now in a vertical position, fell headlong.

"She dropped with a terrible tearing sound and struck the ground with a crash that could be heard for miles around.

"The wreckage burned for hours, lighting up the whole countryside. Every few minutes came a pop-popping from her machine-gun ammunition.

14 BODIES RECOVERED

"A policeman was the first on the scene. Then came a few villagers and myself, and soon afterwards a corps of special constables from [illegible] Oak. We did our best with buckets of water from a pond near by and an old hose that was brought along later to put out the flames and rescue some of the bodies we saw entangled in the blazing wreck.

"Curiously enough, at first we did not know whether she was one of our own airships or a Zeppelin. She made such a comparatively small patch on the ground—for the reason, of course, that she struck nose-on. Then we came across half a propeller, with a charred body mixed up with the wheel, and immediately behind that two other bodies. On one of them we found a piece of cloth with some German lettering on it, and near by some German cartridges and a German cap. Then for the first time we knew it was a Zeppelin.

"About 4 a. m. parties of military arrived and took charge. From that time to 7 a. m. altogether 15 bodies were taken out of the debris, together with some more or less damaged machine guns."

VILLAGE'S ESCAPE.

The few cottages and farm buildings that constitute the village of Cuffley had the most marvelous escape. Fifty yards from the fallen Zeppelin is the little corrugated iron church of St. Andrew's.

To-day, except that its fences and its little lawn of grass are trampled down, it stands unscathed. A little farther on is a cottage, an inn called The Plough and a farmhouse. The first, which is the nearest inhabited building to the scene of the disaster, and is called Hill Farm Cottage, is occupied by Mr. James Leslie, a dairykeeper.

He told me the following story:

"I slept right through the raid. I did not even hear the Zeppelin fall. The first I knew of it was when a man sleeping in the next room to me called out and told me to dress. I woke up and saw a great glare at the window.

"This was nearly 2.30 this morning. I got up at once, thinking it was the little church opposite on fire, and went outside. When I saw the fire was in the field across the road. One or two people were already there. It burned like a furnace.

"We saw some bodies in the flames and threw buckets of water on them. When the wreckage cooled sufficiently we managed to pull some of them out. But most of them could not be got out for hours later.

"The Zeppelin fell nose first. We could tell that by the small patch she made on the ground. On the shoulders of a coat recovered from the wreckage were four short gold bars—two on each shoulder. A naval airman who saw it said he was the commander.

"Machine-gun bullets in the fire were popping all the time. The whole place was as light as day. The wood in the body of the ship burned furiously, leaving only a skeleton of tangled wire. Another flying officer who was there said she was a super-Zeppelin, one of the largest and latest type."

ALL LONDON ILLUMINATED.

An eye-witness of the destruction of the Zeppelin writes:

Suddenly, away to the north, a ball of fire in the sky riveted our attention. The ball spread in size, and there was a great [illegible].

The whole of London, north, south, east and west, was illuminated by the one giant flash. The dome of St. Paul's and the towers at Westminster, hitherto obscured, stood out with remarkable clearness, and for a brief second it looked as if a panorama view of the whole of [illegible] had been thrown upon a screen in a darkened hall.

There was no need now to speculate as to the fate of the invader. The people who had come out into the streets raised cheer after cheer and sang the National Anthem.

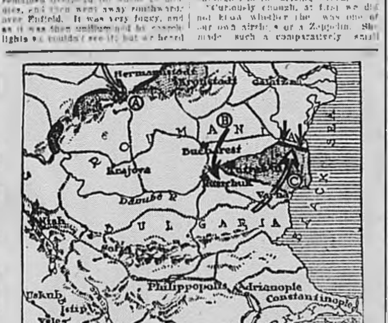
FALL NOSE DOWNWARDS.

The burning Zepp could now be seen falling nose downwards to the earth, like a huge blazing cauldron emitting sparks.

The news of the whereabouts of the locality where the Zepp had fallen spread round London with great rapidity and before daylight thousands of people were making their way by road to the scene. As soon as the train service for the locality started there was a great deal of congestion at the railway stations on the line, and overladen trains bore thousands to the scene until an order was issued that all bookings for Cuffley were to cease.

"Woman is a little slow in [illegible]," "What makes you say that?" "I have never seen one [illegible] with a hatpin [illegible]."

The [illegible] everything that is beautiful [illegible] The Maid [illegible] can I refuse you when you ask it so beautifully? [illegible]



A general view of the Balkan campaign is shown by the map. A marks the point of the Germans' counter thrust at Roumania, the shaded area is that portion of Hungary and Transylvania occupied by the Roumanians. B shows the direction of the Russian invasion of Bulgaria and C the invasion of Dobrudja by von Mackensen, the territory he has occupied being shaded. Arrows D and E in Macedonia show the direction of the Serbian and British offensives, respectively, both being victorious.

LOYAL SOULS AID EMPIRE

This is Mlle. Tania, a Russian girl of sixteen who is serving in the ranks of Brusiloff's armies. She has been recommended for the Cross of St. George for bravery on the field.

The history of the war would not be complete without a chapter entitled "Voluntary Contributions to War Expenses." The materials for it are in the archives of the treasury. They consist of dated, numbered, and annotated documents. Each of them records a free and spontaneous offering which has been gratefully accepted by His Majesty's government.

Merely to name the places from which they come would be a lesson in geography. Where is Sandakan, B.N.B.? There is a romance in the sound of Sandakan, and surely it was romance that moved a firm in Sandakan to send [illegible] to the Chancellor of the Exchequer with this message: "In this territory we contribute nothing towards the imperial finances, while at the same time we enjoy all the benefits of British protection. By disposing of the above sum for us you will be assisting us to discharge a welcome duty." Business is business, but this is the sheer romance of patriotism.

AROUND THE WORLD.

From Sandakan we leap to Matsqui, in British Columbia. The municipality of Matsqui sends £52. A civic romance! From Matsqui we fly to Fanning Island. The natives of the Gilbert Islands employed there have sent two gifts of the [illegible] princes. From Fanning Island we wing our way to West China, alighting in a mission station, fourteen hundred miles from the coast. There we find an old missionary who sends his gift to the chancellor with these words: "I wish you with the national burden on your shoulders to understand how the rank and file of us wish to carry with you the nation's sorrow and fulfil its obligations."

In Summit, New Jersey, an American citizen is found writing a cheque payable to the British Empire. From New Jersey back to China, where we discover a husband and wife taking counsel together and jointly resolving to send a draft in four figures to the motherland. From China we hurry back to Canada, where we surprise a man writing a cheque for £200 "to cover moneys received by me while an engineer studying at Keyham" nearly half a century ago. Then to Saskatchewan, where we look over the shoulder of an old man who is writing a cheque for £20. He remarks that "it is a small thing to invest in war loan and draw a dividend when brave men are laying down their lives." He begs the chancellor to print notes or stamps for those who prefer giving to lending.

SENDS ONE SHILLING.

Even the children's mite tinkles in treasury romances. It is properly classified: "Gifts from Children towards War Funds". Schools club together to pour their pence into the war chest. But in this Wonderland Alice sometimes scrapes together her own savings and sends them to the Chancellor of the Exchequer with a letter painfully written in [illegible] hand. Here is a letter from Alice herself:

"I am sending you one shilling out of my pocket money to help to pay for the war. Daddy says you are collecting for it. I am seven years old and I have ten uncles fighting."

My lords did not return it. They initialed it "thanks" and issued the command, "Prepare H.O." This being interpreted means "Prepare [illegible] Order." The [illegible] order was prepared. The gigantic treasury machine was set in motion to absorb Alice's shilling.

There are many gifts from officers on active service. Some send a year's pay. Among the contributions from retired officers is one from a very gallant gentleman in a far country. He writes: "I have twice applied to be taken in the army reserve, but have been refused on account of my hearing. As my service has been refused, I hope my money will be accepted and am therefore sending you what money I have in the bank."

SENDS "THE" POUND.

There is somewhere in England a poor old woman with a Dickensian name. She anxiously asks the Chancellor whether he will take her pound. The Chancellor thanks her, and promises to add it to the revenue. "Dear Sir," she replies, "I have much pleshr in sending you the pound." Do not smile at the naive ardor which moves her to say not "a" pound but "the" pound—her own particular, and probably her only pound.

Great is the patriotism of the poor. There is a golden letter from a Golden Donkeyman, which utters the very soul of the merchant seaman, to whose valor in tramp and trawler the navy owes much and the nation owes more. "Sir," he writes. "I have just come back from Hell—from among the submarines. Do not mind the submarines. Do not mind the grammer. Grammer does not count as a rule with gentlemen."

* * *

Beside the portrait of the donkeyman we may hang the portrait of the miner who sang at seventeen inns and workmen's clubs "for the benefit of the war," and slowly gathered, in small sums, no fewer than twenty pounds. Then there is the poor man who sent a National Health Insurance Commission money order for ninepence, the cashier of which set an almost insoluble problem to the assistant paymaster-general, the accounting officer of the treasury, the postmaster-general, and the Bank of England. As a proof of the vigilant stewardship of the treasury, we may cite an order pencilled upon one of the minutes dealing with this enigma: "Mr. Blank, I'll secure the 9d."

Shareholders in armament firms send the excess of their war dividend over the peace dividend. Clergymen send increases in their tithes due to the war. Other gifts come from citizens who do not pay income tax. One comes from a curate who cannot fight and does not drink.

* * *

HE OFFERS HIMSELF.

The most touching gift of all comes from a poor old Irishman. His letter is a moving picture of unconscious pathos and humor:

"As I was not able to answer your request owing to chronic catarrh in my head and rheumatism in my blood which has caused me much trouble.

I have two boys at home. They one has jaundice in his stomach, and they other's head is not right.

I am willing to help in any way I can. I now send you a subscription of 1 pound, trusting you will get it all right, but I have no money for exchecer bonds, and I would offer myself if I would be of any use."

The old Irishman is the last of the shadowy forms in these treasury romances. He hobbles off to his bog without hearing our plaudits. What a gallery of portraits!—James Douglas in the London Chronicle.

FIRE BAGS AT SEA.

The Kind They Used in the Day of the Old Tinder Box.

Every whaler and sealer that sailed the seas in the days of wooden ships carried a fire bag. This was a tarpaulin bag about a foot long and six inches wide, lined with waterproof material, with interlinings of oilcloth and thick flannel. Into this was placed the flint and tinder box for kindling fire, and the bag was then securely fastened with double flaps and that to keep its contents dry.

It was the special duty of the second mate to look after the fire bag and in case of shipwreck to attach it at once to his person by means of such straps provided for the purpose. Thus if a ship and crew were cast away [illegible] the means of obtaining a fire to warm themselves by and to heat food and drink would not be wanting as long as the precious fire bag was safe.

The [illegible] whalers [illegible] present day still carry a fire bag stowed in the [illegible] with the [illegible], but now it is of [illegible] holding half a dozen tin boxes of matches.

[illegible] scrub with a [illegible] and powdered alum.

DIARRHOEA

Was Caused By Change of Diet, Etc.

Diarrhoea arises from many causes such as, change of diet, change of water, change of climate, catching cold, the eating of unripe fruits, or anything that will cause or induce an excess of bile.

On the first sign of any looseness of the bowels it should not be neglected, but should be looked after immediately, for if not diarrhoea, dysentery or some other serious bowel complaint may ensue.

Mr. Geo. Smith, Victoria, B.C. writes: "It is five years ago since I first tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I was then on a timber survey, and suffered greatly from diarrhoea, caused by change of diet, etc. A friend in the party gave me a few doses which gave me great relief. Since then I have been in survey work, and would as soon think of starting out on a trip without my compass and blankets as without my supply of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which I consider the woodsman's best friend."

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been on the market for the past seventy years, and is universally known as a positive cure for all complaints arising from any looseness of the bowels.

When you ask for "Dr. Fowler's" be sure you receive what you ask for as there are many rank imitations of this sterling remedy placed on the market to try and fool the unsuspecting public.

The genuine is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price, 35 cents.

A Battle In the Air

A thrilling story of a battle in the air is told in a letter from an officer to his parents, published in Lloyd's Weekly. He writes:

One sunny afternoon four of our machines went over the lines on an offensive patrol. In other words, we were sent on a roving commission over a certain area of Boche territory, taking with us plenty of ammunition and orders to shoot all enemy machines on sight.

We wandered around for more than an hour, sitting over Boche aerodromes and picking up useful scraps of information relative to rolling stock, transport and the like. Then, suddenly, after we had passed the important town of —— the patrol leader fired a signal light and dived. We looked beneath him and saw three enemy biplanes.

We followed him down, and I emptied a drum and a half of ammunition into a German machine during the dive. All at once our fuselage shivered, and, looking down, I saw that Archie had left his card in the form of a piece of burning H. E.

"Fuselage burning—pass the fire extinguisher," I shouted down the speaking tube to my pilot. But the pilot's earpiece had slipped from his cap during the dive, and he heard nothing. I stood up, leaned across, and shook his shoulder. "Pass the fire extinguisher," I yelled.

"Hun down on the left," he shouted back, my words having been lost in the roar of the engine.

"Fire extinguisher," I called again.

"Why don't you fire at that Hun, you fool?" was the reply.

Seeing that the flames were licking their way back to the tail, I abandoned the attempt to get the extinguisher, and crawled down the fuselage to the scene of the fire. I managed to beat out the flames, which had eaten half way through one of the longerons.

Meanwhile the pilot had been attacking one of the enemy machines, and a bullet had gone into our petrol tank. Confronted with a diminishing pressure, he decided to make for Allied territory at once, and turned west.

Five minutes later, by which time the number of revolutions had dropped alarmingly, we found the way barred by two more Boche machines. My gun having jammed, the pilot did the only thing possible—he went straight at the nearest German, firing all the time. The Boche swerved just in time to avoid a collision, but had previously been hit, for his machine all but did a nose dive, and he only landed with great difficulty.

Then our engine petered out altogether, and there was nothing for it but to do a long glide and try to reach the lines. We were at 4,000 feet when we started to glide, and for a long time we didn't know if we had sufficient height to get us across.

But the pilot took advantage of a small salient, and we managed to glide over the trenches at a height of about 400 yards, fired at by machine-guns and rifles, besides dear old Archie. We landed just behind the second line trenches of a certain part of the French line, and, to our joy and astonishment, we were not shelled on the ground.

We all, when we are well, give great advice to the sick.—Terence.

"Man wants but little here below," quoted the Wise Guy. "If that is so, a fellow generally gets what he wants," added the Simple Mug.

COULD NOT SLEEP

Nerves Were So Bad.

To the thousands of people who are tossing on sleepless beds night after night, and to whose eyes sleep will not come, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills offer the blessing of sound, refreshing slumber, because they restore the equilibrium of the deranged nerve centres, thus restoring strength and vitality to the whole system.

Mr. Arthur McCutcheon, Mt. Pisgah, N.B., writes: "I have been much troubled with my nerves, and could not sleep for hours after I would go to bed. I would toss and turn from one side to the other before I could go to sleep. I would then wake up in the night, and lie awake a long time before I would get to sleep again. I thought I would try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, as they were recommended so highly. I now get to sleep without any trouble; my nerves seem quieted, and when I lie down I go to sleep quickly. Anyone who is bothered with their nerves should keep a box on hand."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Extraordinary Selling OF WOMEN'S COATS

Regardless of weather conditions the selling of women's and misses' coats is remarkably brisk. The soft, warm cloths and rich pile fabrics and the smart lines of this season's garments are of course big inducements to buy but there's another inducement in our coats that spells economy—buying at prices that saves money on every purchase.

Children's and Girls' Coats

Cardinal, Brown, Navy, Dark Green and pretty mixed Tweed effects in warm all wool cloths.
$2.50 to $8.50

Women's Coats

Sizes 34 to 41 and small women's and Misses' sizes, 14 to 20 In handsome Tweeds, Cheviots, Velours, Zebelines, Velvets and Kerseys.
$7.50 to $25.00

New Coatings and Mantle Cloths

Cheviot at $1.50, Blanket Cloth at $2.00 and Chinchilla at $2.25 per yard. They come in pretty shades and are warm, servicable all wool cloths suitable for Children's Misses' and Ladies' Coats.

Every yard of these splendid cloths was bought a year ago and are priced at least 50 per cent lower than the present value.

Warm Sweaters for Men and Boys

Penman's Outing and Beaver Brands, the three best lines you can buy are represented in our big stock of fall and winter Sweater Coats in rich colorings of brown, navy, khaki, grey in plain shades and combinations.
Men's sizes, $2.00 to $6.00
Boys' " 1.00 to 2.25

STEPHAN BROS.

Butterick Pattern

A Popular Princess

THE PEOPLE'S STORE
VISIT OUR
BUTTERICK PATTERN DEPARTME'T

See "Butterick Fashions," the Quarterly Style Review, "The Delineator" and the complete counter Catalogue.

The Delineator, the Fashions Authority of the world. Regular price $1.50: special now 75c for full year.

Butterick quarterly Winter Books, and a 10c or 15c pattern free.

NOVEMBER FASHION SHEETS

J. H. APPEL
Phone 53 Walkerton

WALKERTON'S CASH SALE STORE

There are others, but none to equal us in the two great essential points, quality and price. It is our business to supply good goods at the lowest prices. Again we are at the front with an unusually complete line of new and attractive goods at the lowest prices.

Ladies' and Men's Sweaters

We have a big range of ladies' and men's sweater coats, all new goods of the latest styles and colors. These sweaters are exceptional good values. Come and see them.

Ladies' Underwear

Our big stock of ladies' underwear, which was bought at the old prices, enables us to give unexcelled values in the following lines:— Cotton, Fleeced, Union and all wool goods at low prices.

Men's Underwear

Now is your time to buy underwear before the advance in prices. We have special priced goods for this week. Be prompt if you want to secure any of them.

Flannelette Blankets

50 pair Flannelette Blankets biggest size, 12-4 and of the best quality, going at special this week.

Pure Food Grocery

Our low prices admit no discount, and the qualities we give are the best premiums you could ask for. First Class Bulk Tea, uncolored Jap Tea special 30c; good quality No. 1 Roasted Rio Coffee at 25c. per. lb. We are leaders in low prices in the Grocery Dept.
Farm produce wanted. Goods delivered promptly.

Phone No.7 **I. WEBER** Walkerton

IF YOU WANT
CASH FOR
BUTTER, EGGS,
POTATOES,
ONIONS,
or LIVE POULTRY
GO TO
C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 - WALKERTON

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

GLAMIS

Miss Mable Kloktown and friend motored here from Hanover to spend Sunday with her parents.

We are sorry to report the illness of three sons of J. J. Husk who are all sick with typhoid fever.

Mr. Fiddis and Miss Mary Webb, of Vesta were Sunday visitors at the latter's home here.

Word was received that Pte. W. McNally is in London Hospital suffering with inflamation in his eyes, All wish him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Thos. Gamble and son have returned home from Stratford.

Mr. Martin McKinnon has been home from Detroit, Mich.

Mr. Teddy Chapman left last week for London, Ont. where he purposes entering into military service again. All wish Ted every success.

Miss Dewar of Tiverton was the guest of her friend, Miss Reta McKinnon, over the week-end.

Mr. Duncan Guest of Dervie was a visitor here Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Abby Symons left last week to visit her sister Mrs. Ford of Philadelphia.

Mr. Joseph Purdy is visiting relatives near Fort William.

Miss Florence Webb who is working in Paisley spent a week-end at her home.

Miss Annie Currie spent a week with relatives in Kincardine Twp.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ferris of Ripley spent Sunday with his grandmother Mrs. Woodstock.

Miss Kate McKinnon spent a few days last week with her brothers Messrs. John and Alex McKinnon of Lucknow.

Miss Bella McGregor, 6th con. Bruce sundayed with Miss Flossie McLennan.

A Red Cross Society was organized here last week. Mrs. Dochen, Pres., Mrs. Dave Robertson, Treas., and Miss Laura Cunningham, Sec. All persons interested in Red Cross work are cordially invited.

Mr. Sidney Johnson is engaged at Mr. Joseph Purdy's.

The report received here last week of the arrival of "The 160th Bruce Battalion," in England, was not true.

VESTA

Mrs. Hugh Ferguson and Mrs. John Connolly spent Sunday in Walkerton.

Congratulations to Miss Eva Fiddis on securing first prize in the bread baking contest at Vesta Rural School Fair.

Mr. Peter McGarrity Jr. spent a few days with friends in Toronto.

Miss Bertha Cannon is visiting her brother, Mr. Harry Cannon.

Vesta has at last produced champions. Some euchre players in this district!

A successful taffy pull was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fortune on Monday ev'g.

A number of cattle were sold from this locality last week.

Miss Webb spent Sunday at her home in Glamis.

HANOVER

A complimentary banquet was given at the Reid House in honor of Lieut. Harold Young, and also as a farewell tribute to Mr. and Mrs. Ross Young who are shortly leaving town. After a very fine toast list, Lieut. Young was presented with a handsome wrist watch.

Mr. Henry Hoenemeider of Hanover, received word yesterday from his son Jake, who arrived safely in England. Jake enlisted in the 111th Battalion of Waterloo, and is now a corporal on the orderly staff.

Mr. Ross Young is leaving for the Canadian Soo where he will take over the management of the office for the Canadian Oil Co. of Toronto. Mrs. Young will likely remain in town for the winter. Ross has a host of friends here who will wish him all kinds of success in the north.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cross of Louise who are moving to Hanover are leaving many friends behind them in the township of Bentinck. Mr. Cross was a councillor of Bentinck and he has always taken an active part in the affairs of his district. Mrs. Cross was actively identified with the Women's Institute.

EAST BRUCE

We are pleased to report that Mr. Harry Lamont is able to be around again after getting hurt with a limb at the bush.

Mr. D. McArthur held a successful auction sale on Oct. 26th, and the sale netted him over $3,500. Mr. McArthur and family are going to retire to Port Elgin.

Major Thomas Hay has returned home after spending a month in the West. He says the black rust is what trimmed a lot of the West this year.

Official word was received from Ottawa by Mr. Menno Reppel that his son Gunner D. Reppel had been wounded in action. Gunner Reppel enlisted at Prince Albert, Sask., about a year ago and has been at the front about three months. Although of German descent he and his parents are true to king and country and he played the part of a British hero.

Miss Brown of Rocanville, Sask. is visiting Mr. J. B. McRae and other friends in the neighbourhood.

BRANT

S. S. No. 1.

Sr. IV.

Malcolm Tolton, Jim Rennie, Helen Tolton, Clara Garlott.

Jun. IV.

Caroline Misch. (Stanley Tolton, Wallace Johnston) equal, Georgina McLennan.

Sr. III.

Erle Wilton, Mary Tolton. Russell Childs, Ernie Glintz, Jack Johnston, Leander Geisler.

Jun. III.

Jessie Long, Lloyd Riley.

Sr. II.

Mary Hodgson, Albert Schultz, Emma Stade, Paul Misch, Andy Johnston.

Jr. II.

Florence Childe, Ross Johnston.

Jr. I.

Alice Hodgson, Emma Allerdyce, Emma Lunday.

Sr. Pr.

Andrew Waechter, Earl Johnston, Beata Misch, John Allerdyce.

Jr. Pr.

Alvena Glintz, Hilda Schultz, Wallace Riley, Anna Johnston, Harry Lunday, Tom Lunday.

Ruby E. Norrish,
Teacher.

MILDMAY

Miss Madeline O'Brien of Stratford was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. O'Brien last week.

Henry Schultheis, who spent the last six weeks in Saskatchewan with his sons, arrived home on Saturday.

Mr. William Schoenau of California is a guest at J. S. Milne's this week.

The marriage of Mr. Melvin Gowdy, second son of Mr. Isaac Gowdy of Mildmay, took place on Oct. 4th, to Miss Lulu Kreutziger of Detroit. The young couple will reside in Detroit, where Mr. Gowdy has a lucrative position.

Dr. L. Doering is putting another story on his dental office on Elora Street, which will greatly improve the appearance of the building.

Mr. Ed. Godfrey of Detroit spent a few days here last week.

Mr. E. J. Goetz has purchased a Hardware and Harness business at Liberty, Sask. and gets possession on Nov. 1st. Mr. Fred Arnold will accompany him and take a position as plumber in the new store.

Witter & Co's. Saw-mill was totally destroyed by fire on Sunday afternoon. The fire alarm was given, and in short time the engine and hose were at work and soon had the fire under control.

This week it is our sad duty to record the death of Mr. James Scott Milne, which took place on Monday afternoon. Mr. Milne was 68 years of age, and was born near the town of Elora. Mr. Milne taught school for a few years in Howick, and then went to the States where he became a prominent business man. He had an interest in retail stores in Buffalo and Batavia, N. Y. He retired from business five years ago and moved to Mildmay. He was a man who travelled a great deal, would spend the summer here and the winter in Florida. He was an Elder in Mildmay Presbyterian church and will be greatly missed in the church. The funeral will take place on Thursday afternoon at two o'clock to the Balaclava cemetery.

WESTFORD

Miss Annie Murray of Chepstow, who has been visiting friends here for the past week, returned to her home Sunday.

Mr. J. Fitzmaurice of Bracebridge and his two children visited at Mr. D. Murray's last week.

Mrs. E. Kelley of Walkerton spent a few days last week with friends here.

Mr. Patrick Manly of Port Huron is visiting his sister, Mrs. Jas. Collson.

Mr. and Mrs. George Reinhart and Mr. Harry Dosman motored to our burg one day last week.

PINKERTON

(Intended for last week.)

Mrs. Simpson and son of Brooklyn, N. Y., spent a few days last week the guest of her uncle, Mr. D. Pinkerton. Mrs. Simpson is a former Pinkerton girl and has been spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Geary of Niagara Falls.

Mrs. R. D. Pitcher of Toronto visited at Mr. Adam Reid's the first of the week.

Mrs. (Rev.) Gale is visiting in Alma.

Miss Marie Pinkerton of Walkerton H. S. Sundayed at her home here.

The ladies of the Red Cross are this week mailing twenty boxes of cake, candy and other treats and gifts for Christmas, to the soldier boys who have gone from here, viz—Capt. John Reid, Sergt. Andrew Bayne, Frank Pinkerton, Jerry Desmond, Andrew Calhum, Elmer Gregg, Samuel Rayburn, George Stewart, John Wolfe, John McAfee, Edgar McAfee, Gordon Pinkerton, Gordon Garland, Edgar Garland, Henry Campbell, Edgar Campbell, Frank Sawyer, Lorne Reid, John Nicholl and William Bell.

OTTER CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith spent Sunday at Mr. Jacob Miller's.

Mrs. John O. Miller of Buffalo was visiting her niece, Mrs. Philip Gress.

Mr. Albert Knechtel of Hanover was a business visitor out here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of Ayton were visiting at Mr. and Mrs. John Hogg's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Klein of Mildmay were visiting Mrs. David Bell on Sunday.

Mr. Simon Mockle and Miss Carrie Mockle and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Polfuss were visiting Mr. Henry Wolfe who is very seriously ill.

Mr. Edward Fenner made a business trip to Molcke on Thursday.

The Rawleigh man passed around this way.

Mr. and Mrs. Zuber of Walkerton were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Steinhagen Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jasper of Mildmay, Mr. Gordon, Miss Beatrice Dickison and Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Schmidt were visiting Thomas Jasper's Sunday.

Mr. Clarence Pfeffer of Alsfeldt was visiting Wm. Dickison's.

Mr. Wm. Hill and friends were visiting Arthur Pletsch's.

Miss Jennie Hopf was a visitor on the fourteenth.

Mr. Thos. Smith was a business visitor at John Hill's, Tuesday.

Mr. David Gress made a business visit to Hanover.

SOLWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Welsch from Dornoch spent the week-end at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. E. P. O'Connor.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Knoll were in Chepstow on Sunday attending the funeral of their niece.

Pte. P. H. Michell's name appeared in the casualty list of wounded on Friday. He was born in Walkerton and is a nephew of Mr. Thos. Michell here.

The party given by Mrs. Deitrich at her home here on Friday was much enjoyed by all present.

Mr. Louis Gateman has rented Mr. E. O'Connor's farm on the 4th. con. Mr. Tony Kocher, who now occupies it, has purchased a farm near Hessen and will move there about the end of the month.

Mrs. John McCallum is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ashley from the South Line spent Sunday at the home of the latter's brother Mr. John Stroeder.

Mr. Pat and Miss Margaret Quirk attended the reception of their cousin in Walkerton last Tuesday.

CARGILL

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Addis of Walkerton spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bester.

Mr. W. D. Cargill M. P. P. was in Toronto on Thursday with a deputation in the interests of Dr. Clapp of Mildmay for the County Court Clerkship.

Mrs. E. Hardaker left on Wednesday for her home in Flint, Mich. after a few weeks' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Schnurr.

Mr. Roy Sparling G. T. R. operator of Goderich, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sparling.

Miss L. Selling Sundayed in Mildmay.

Mrs. John Clark visited with friends at Port Elgin for a few days the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hardaker and family returned on Saturday after an extended visit with friends in Windsor but we regret the accident which happened to their little daughter.

Mr. James O'Donnell of Stratford, is visiting with his sister, Mrs. John Clancy.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Abell, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. and Harold Ross of Wingham, motored to the burg on Sunday and visited with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Rosseau, formerly of the Simcoe House, Edengrove, but now of the Mansion House, Clifford, Sundayed at J. D. Schnett's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wardlaw of Walkerton, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Bester on Sunday.

Mrs. A. Powers and Miss Mary O'Connel Sundayed at Mr. Hugh Ferguson's, North Brant.

Mrs. Martin Bester left on Tuesday on a short vacation with her parents in Lucan.

Dr. and Mrs. Bricker entertained a number of their friends to a card party on Monday evening and all enjoyed their hospitality.

"Sunny Jim", our genial friend at the Grove, must have been looking over his glasses by last week's budget, as we are positive he is a better judge of the ladies than that. Had it been so, one wouldn't expect him to say a word as we never "squealed" on him last summer. You are never too old to learn?

Mr. J. T. Clancy was in the County Town on Saturday.

A number of our young folks and a few of the middle aged ones attended the "Hop" at Simon Smith's on Monday evening.

SCHOOL REPORT

Room II.

Sr. IV.—L. Crawford, S. Cargill, N. Scharbach, R. Hamilton, W. Sparling, J. Clancy, T. Powers.

Jr. IV.—A. Thomson, A. Anderson, D. Martin, L. Grainger, D. Schromm.

Sr. III.—F. Hettrick, E. Reaburn, R. Mahoney, L. Brown, C. Powers.

Jr. III.—G. Meyer, C. Pegelo, J. Martin, A. Hood, M. Hogeland, F. Clancy, J. Powers, H. Thompson, M. Hood.

Sr. II.—B. Streeter, M. Schnett, W. Bester, E. Reaburn, M. Mawhinney, M. Kyle, L. Hopf, (G. Greenaway absent.)

E. A. Rottle,
Principal.

Room I

J. Young, J. Power, W. Ware, H. McConkey M. Grainger.

Sr. I.—J. Scharbach, M. Clancy, A. Meyer D. Streeter, F. Mahoney, T. Baillie, W. Pegelo, W. Mawhinney, P. Elder, F. Hanson, I. Crawford, G. McConkey.

Jr. I. M. Schnett, G. Kyle, W. Reaburn, W. Zettler, B. Hood.

Sr. Pr.—W. Schnett, R. Mawhinney, N. Schromm, S. Marton, H. Taylor, W. Young.

Jr. Pr.—J. Meyer, A. Hetsler, E. Bester, M. Thompson, L. Zettler, M. Power, A. Zettler.

Prim.—L. Hettrick, D. Cargill, W. Hetsler, M. White, N. Schmidt, M. Mahoney.

G. M. Keeling,
Teacher.

FORMOSA

The people of Formosa and neighborhood paid a whole hearted tribute to their popular village physician, Dr. McCue, who is leaving for the Front, in the form of a magnificent banquet which was served at Oppermann's Hotel in his honor on Monday evening. The tables fairly groaned with the feast fit for a king which had been prepared by the capable hostess and served by the ladies of the village. About forty-five people in all were seated at the tables. After full justice had been done to all the good things, the company adjourned to the Hall, where Mr. E. O. Kuntz, reeve of Culross tp. took the chair and introduced a short toast list. "Our King and Country" was proposed by Rev. Father Brohmann and responded to by Warden McNab; "The Village of Formosa" was coupled with the names of Messrs B. Beingessner and Chris. Weller. "Our Boys at the Front" was proposed by Dr. Ferguson of Teeswater and responded to by Mr. John Rowland of Walkerton. "Our Guest" was happily proposed Dr. H. H. Sinclair, after which Mr. John T. Rittinger presented to the guest of the evening, a nicely worded address, expressive of the high regard in which he is held by the people of Formosa, at the same time wishing him Godspeed and a safe return. Along with the address the Doctor was handed a handsome gold watch as a token of esteem and high regard. Dr. McCue feelingly thanked the good people for their kindness to him. Music and songs were provided by Messrs Isadore Gfroerer, Frank Heisz and Alphonse Zettel. Dr. McCue is leaving at once to join the Army Medical Corps at London. Mrs. McCue and the children will remain in Formosa for the present.

Fall Clearing Sale of
WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—

Dining Room,
Parlor,
Hall,
Sitting Room,
Bath Room,
and
Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

NOVEMBER MEANS COLD NIGHTS!

It is high time now to look for warmer clothing. We have it in abundance, bought early at exceptionally low prices. Men's and Boys' Underwear, ribbed and plain wool, Wolsey, Penman's and Nova Scotia lines are here at a very slight advance on last season's prices, while the stock lasts.

Turnbull's and Penman's Ladies' Underwear now ready. Vests, drawers and combinations. Also an unusually well assorted stock of Children's Underwear.

Coat Sweaters, Pull-over Sweaters, Touques, Mitts, Knitted Suits, etc., plain colors and fancy weaves. You'll be surprised at our special showing of knitted goods at reasonable prices.

Boys' and Youths' Overcoats just arrived at $4.00, $5.00, $6.00, to $12.00. Men's Overcoats at $8.00, $10.00, $12.00, $14.00, $16.00, $18.00 and $20.00.

Buy Suits and Overcoats now. They are better value at present than can be had later on.

Our whole stock was never in better shape. Come in and we will show you through. No obligation to buy. That is all left to your own good judgment.

McBURNEY & CO.

Do You Miss the Concerts?

Theatre and amusement of the winter season?

The New Edison

supplies what you miss. It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison

No Needles to Change
No Partially Reproduced Music.
Indestructible Records

No uneveness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualitities, no shortened records.

Wont you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privelege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON
Jeweler Walkerton

THE POPULAR
WAR MEMENTO GIFT
Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited
C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

Quality Store

Freshness and absolute cleanliness are factors that add their attractiveness to this store. And the low prices you will find for first quality of goods.

Goode & McKay
"The Leading Grocers"
Walkerton.

Central Grocery

A Full Stock of the following:-

Flour, Rolled Oats, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Farina, Graham Flour, Puffed Wheat and Rice, Corn Flakes, Shredded Wheat Krumbles

Ask for our special price on FLOUR IN FIVE-BAG LOTS.
NEW BRUNSWICK POTATOES

W. G. Searle
Produce Wanted Phone 161

The Fall Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

FOR MEN!

If you want a good reliable Shoe that fits well, and looks well, try a pair of Astorias or a pair of Cushion Soles at

C. Petteplace's

Just Arrived!

New stock of Lanterns, also Eveready Flashlights—don't grope in the dark.

The Eureka Vacuum Cleaner presents some big special features which we will be glad to show you.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware, Plumbing, Etc., Phone 61

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 42 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, NOVEMBER 9th 1916 $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

FOR YOUR CORRESPONDENCE

EVERYTHING required for letter writing at this store — good note paper and tablets or in boxes of paper and envelopes, correspondence cards, initialed stationery, inks, pens, Swan fountain pens, wax. Khaki and other patriotic papers.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

REXALL RHEUMATIC REMEDY

is well worth trying.

In liquid or tablet form 50cts.

A.P.SIEVERIGHT

DRUGS and KODAKS

WALL PAPER

Cut Rate Sale

33⅓ off entire fine selected stock of wall papers.

Remnants at half-price.

McCRUM'S BOOK STORE

Harvard Brown

The new color for women's fine shoes

FOR FALL

made in Russian Calf, laced 8 in. top, perforation on vamp.

Price $6.00

Ramsey The Shoeman

WE CALL

To your attention our stock of Overcoatings and Pantings for Fall and Winter wear. Varied colorings and smart weaves distinguish our lines, over 100 hundred patterns to pick from.

Come in now and select the particular pattern and style you want.

Our Men's Furnishings Please Particular Men

We are well ready for you with an excellent stock of union and two-piece suits, all weights and in all sizes. Sweater Coats, best styles and qualities at old prices, Work Shirts, Overalls, Odd Pants, Mitts, Gloves, Hats, Caps, Raincoats, Heavy Wool Sox, etc., selling at moderate prices.

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing, given special attention.

G. T. Rourke

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear

Walkerton Phone 186 Ontario

LETTER FROM MR. J. ROWLAND

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton.

Dear Sir:—

Reading the Telescope of last week, I notice that some kind friend of mine, intimated that I have my eyes on political honors. I can assure the gentleman that he does not know Jack Rowland yet. It is true I stated at Chepstow, that I would like to be in a position of authority when the boys come back from the front, and if so, I would do my very best to see that they would get what was due them. I believe that the conservatives of South Bruce are satisfied with their member, W. D. Cargill, M. P. P. and the longer the gentleman is known the better he is loved by them and that the Conservatives as well as the Reformers, speak in the highest terms of praise of their member.

It is also true that I never took the platform until after the war broke out and whatever I may have said or done, it was always from an honest motive, and if I hit hard at any time, I hope it will bring forth good fruit. Any man who would either by his silence or his talk, try to make political capital out of our boys who are gone to the front, that man is not a Britisher. There are times when it is necessary to speak plainly and we ought to know where we are at in this war.

I intend to continue doing as I have done in my humble way, and a kind word or a small daisy sent to the boys as an emblem of love is better than a large bouquet of roses given at the time they may have given up their lives in order that we may live.

Yours truly,
John Rowland.

Four Signallers Off

The four Walkerton boys who are leaving for Overseas with the Divisional Signalling Corps, Ottawa, were given an official farewell by the Town on Friday night at the Town Hall. Five-dollar gold pieces were presented to each of the boys by His Worship Mayor Lippert and appropriate speeches were made by Mr. H. M. Ley, Mrs. Wisser, Regent of the Daughters of the Empire, Rev. R. Perdue, Major John Henderson and others. The four signallers were:—Ralph Glave, John Rowland, Clayton Freeman and Wilfred Freeman. And a fine manly lot of boys they were, who will prove worthy representatives of the old town at the Front. Sapper Stewart Forbes, a stalwart young American, who was here as the guest of Sapper John Rowland, was also presented with a five-dollar gold piece at the same time by a friend. The boys were due back in Ottawa on Monday and by this time they may be on their way Overseas.

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late Joseph Carbert wish to express their sincere thanks to their friends and neighbours for many kindnesses shown in their recent bereavement.

COURT OF REVISION

Township Of Brant, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that a Court of Revision will be held pursuant to to the Ontario's Voter's Lists Act, by his honour the Judge of the County Court of Bruce at the Township Hall, on the 16th day of November, 1916, at 2 o'clock p. m., to hear and determine complaints of errors and omissions in the voters' list of the Municipality of Brant for 1916.

M. A. McCallum,
Clerk of Brant Tp.

Nov. 9 and 16.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Nov. 8)

Hay, per ton,	8.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh.	62 to	62
Wheat " "	1.70 to	1.70
Barley, " "	80 to	85
Buckwheat "	90 to	90
Potatoes, per bag,	1.60 to	1.00
Hogs, per cwt,	10.15 to	10.15
Butter, per lb,	34 to	34
Eggs, per doz.	35 to	35

LIGHTNING STRIKES SPIRE

Terrific Electric Storm Wrought Havoc At Formosa—Beautiful Church Narrowly Escaped Destruction—Formosa Power Co. Are Heavy Losers.

The R. C. Church at Formosa, one of the finest structures of its kind in the Province, narrowly escaped destruction last Thursday night when the severest electric storm in years swept over this district. One lightning bolt struck the peak of the spire towering some 85 feet above the hill-top. It passed through the tower and on to the basement where its force was still great enough to move a large foundation stone. Another bolt struck the village lighting system, smashing transformers, burning out all the lights in the village and falling by a narrow margin of wrecking the power plant. In the black darkness into which the village was plunged, it was seen that the church spire had commenced to burn at the first point of contact with the lightning and an attempt was made to get Mildmay by phone. It was then found that the telephone system was also out of commission. It was four hours before a driver could get to Mildmay, summon the fire brigade and get the fire engine at work on the job. In the meantime, by means of a chemical extinguisher, the fire was kept confined to the spire, making slow headway until it reached down possibly thirty feet from the top.

The heavy metal cross on the spire, as it fell, glanced off the roof and struck the ground about twenty-five feet out, fortunately not hitting any of the crowd a few feet away. Striking the roof it started a very small blaze which a dipperful of water might have extinguished at the time but before it could be got out, it had burned a hole in the roof several feet across. In the meantime all the fixtures, seats and furniture had been removed from the church. The firemen had no great difficulty in extinguishing the blaze. The loss which was due largely to water, will amount to a couple of thousand dollars and is covered by insurance.

The following report made by Mr. John Pelter to the Walkerton Electric Light Co. gives an accurate account of the damage done to electrical equipment by the lightning —

The lightning struck the spire of the Formosa Church setting it on fire. Below the steeple it buckled out part of a brick wall and passed to the ground on the east side of the Church, actually moving a foundation stone in doing so. The indirect effect of this discharge was very great. In the vestry of the church it blew off the heavy cast iron door of the service box which was locked, smashing it to pieces. Every fuse in the box was blown and the switch was melted and burned. The transformer on the pole near the church had its top blown off and broken. The cutouts were destroyed. At this corner four wires were melted off. Both primary wires became white hot for nearly two blocks and at the next transformer was very badly damaged and had to be replaced. All fuse blocks here were destroyed. In the building containing the meter and switches for the church, everything was smashed and had to be replaced. The street light transformer had its top blown off and other damage is not known. Every street light in the village was destroyed. In nearly every house the fuses were blown and in many cases the plugs were welded to the block, so that the block had to be replaced with a new one. Had this wiring not been first class in every way, it is certain that fires would have resulted. The discharge passed over the lines to Walkerton powerhouse. The lightning arrester at the sub-station received the full force of this and probably saved a very costly burnout at the power house, as it turned out a very large part of the discharge to the ground. In doing so the arrester was blown to pieces and will have to be replaced. The rest of the discharge struck the machine in the power house which at the time was delivering 300 h. p. bringing it to a dead stop. The arresters in the power house were badly damaged and had to be replaced. It will take the Formosa Electrical Co. nearly a year of revenue to make up the loss. If this discharge had struck here instead of Formosa, it is probable that the loss to the Company would have been many times as great.

The damage was not confined to the church and lighting system. Plaster was knocked from the walls of the Convent, also at Opperman's hotel, and Gregor Benninger's store. Many windows were also broken.

The damage sustained by the Formosa Electric Light Co. will amount to about five hundred dollars, and the Walkerton Electric Light Co, one hundred dollars.

The Walkerton Co. had their men on the job quickly and had the house lighting restored by Monday night, and the street-lighting going on Tuesday night.

50 cents a pair, best value ever offered in khaki all wool worsted sox. No lumps, easy fitting. G. T. Rourke, Men's Wear.

+ + +

Wanted

At the Y. M. C. A., Kitchener, a housemaid. Good wages. Apply to Superintendent, Y. M. C. Kitchener, Ont. 40-42

+ + +

"Domestic Wanted"

"General for small family to go to Toronto, transportation paid; good wages, no washing." State experience and wages expected. Opportunity given to attend Technical School. Apply B. H. McCreath, 25 Inglewood Drive, Toronto."

+ + +

Successful Dance

The young ladies of the K. K. K. Club gave an enjoyable masquerade dance in the Town Hall on Friday night with the object of raising money to buy Christmas presents for the boys of "A" Co 160th Batt'n. There was a good attendance of young folks and the gallery was well filled with spectators. The neat sum of $15 was realized.

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No Appointment Yet

It is expected that the appointment of County Court Clerk will be made by the Provincial Government this week. Friends of both Dr. Clapp of Mildmay and C. E. Start of Tara profess confidence that their own favorite will get the job. A few weeks ago it was understood Dr. Clapp was willing to accept a division of the three vacant offices but now since the fight has waxed warm, it is all, or none.

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Charlie Bryce Away

Charlie Bryce of the 222nd Batt. C. E. F. of Winnipeg was here last week on a last visit to his old home before leaving for Overseas. On Thursday night, Charlie was presented with a five dollar gold piece by Messrs John Rowland and Rev. R. Perdue, president and secretary respectively of the local Preparedness League, on behalf of the town of Walkerton. Charlie left on Friday to join his Battalion at Montreal.

+ + +

A Novel Social

A Conundrum Social, given by the Ladies Association of the Methodist Church on Thursday night was quite a novel affair. Supper was served from a menu which certainly had everybody guessing. A few of the choice dishes were:—Old Maid's Delight, Hymns of the Skipper, Printers' Horror, Little Bit Goes a Long Way, Women of Grit etc. The weather was bad interfering very much with the attendance.

+ + +

Ray Hyslop A Hero

"Ray sure was a hero and he was always ready to go into a danger spot. It was a sniper's bullet which got him and he did not live a minute after being hit." Thus writes Ray's chum, Corp. Tom Eaves, of the 8th Batt'n. C. E. F. to Mrs. Thos. Hyslop regarding her son who was killed in action. Tom, who is an English boy who enlisted at Edmonton, has since won a Military Medal for taking command of his platoon in a tight position after all the officers and non-coms had been hit. He is at present in the Hospital and says that if he survives this war, he will visit Walkerton on his way back to Edmonton.

+ + +

Removing To Hespeler

Walkerton is losing a live and popular citizen this week in the person of Norman Walford, G. T. R. agent, who has been transferred to Hespeler. Norman was born here, grew up in the old town, played football on the 1912 championship team, and has had a part in the various activities of the town. The Hespeler appointment, which is a good one, is made doubly desirable by the fact that Hespeler is Mrs. Walford's old home, her father being Principal of the Public School in that town. Mr. and Mrs. Walford take the best wishes of all Walkerton people with them to their new home.

WILSON LEADING

(Special wire to Walkerton Telescope.)

New York, Nov. 8—2 p. m. —The latest returns of yesterday's voting appear to indicate the re-election of President Wilson. Hughes' majorities in the east being offset by majorities piled up for Wilson in the west. Both sides claim victory but the actual figures on the latest returns give Wilson 232 and Hughes 212 electoral votes with 87 in doubt. The doubtful states are—California, Delaware, Idaho, Indiana, Kansas, Minnesota, New Hampshire, New Mexico, Oregon, Washington, West Virginia and Wyoming. The returns from these states are coming in slowly but so far they appear generally to favour Wilson.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

News About Town page 5.

Council meets Monday night.

Mr. F. J. Fraser is indisposed this week.

Mrs. Stauffer is visiting friends in Paisley.

There were no cases for Division Court last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Schwindt spent Sunday with friends at Kitchener.

See the selection of new suitings and overcoatings at S. A. Rife & Co's.

Mr. James Hutton of Carrick, arrived home Tuesday, from a trip to the West.

Regal on your shoes means quality in them. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. Hugh McKillop was taken to the Hospital for Epileptics at Woodstock this week.

Mr. David Pinkerton, one of the old residents of Enniskillen, is reported to be very low.

Finnan Haddie—Extra thick, meaty fish. We know you will enjoy them. Goode & McKay.

Harvard brown, the leading colour in women's fine shoes, in stock at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. K. M. Taylor and children are leaving about the 15th inst. to make their home at Belleville.

Life-buoy rubbers are made with leather inner heels and counters. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. Frank Latchford and daughter Miss Emma left Saturday on a visit to Toronto, Oshawa and Guelph

Lieut. Harold Patterson was home from London this week. He has not yet received his discharge papers.

Mr. A. E. Sherrington has had word from his friend, Mr. John Connell that he is back in Florida for the winter.

AWARDED D. S. O.

LIEUT. ERNIE REID D. S. O.

Son of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Reid of Pinkerton, who was killed in action on September 16th., 1916.]

A meeting of the Brant Farmer's Club will be held at Mr. Walter Rowand's on Tuesday evening, November 14th.

Mr. H. G. Hunter will represent the Walkerton Public Library Board at the Library Institute at Stratford this week.

Bandsmen Jack Clark and Louis Siegfried who were rejected from the 160th have joined the 153rd band at St. Thomas.

Mr. James Whitehead has been back at his office the past week after his serious illness and is beginning to feel himself again.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. W. Sanderson was called to West Toronto this week owing to the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Walton.

Rev. Thos. Wilson received word from his son, Sergt. Mel Wilson, that he has been transfered to the Machine Gun Section of his Battalion.

Start the day right with a cup of our Special Blend Coffee and everything will go smoothly. The best on the market. Try it. Goode & McKay.

Comparing our lives to a journey by land, and again to a sea voyage, Rev. Thos. Wilson drew some thoughtful comparisons at Knox Church the last two Sundays.

Three nephews of Mrs. Bonnyman, of Walkerton, all Finlaysons, are in khaki. Two enlisted in Scotland and one in Australia. By a strange coincidence, all three met at Salonika.

Rev. C. W. Cosens delivered a powerful message on the influence of the bible on Sunday morning. He demonstrated from history that greatness survived only in those nations where the bible had a place.

Corporal James Henderson who was rejected from the 160th, has been transferred from the Special service Company at London to the Canadian Scottish Borderers at Windsor. Corp. Henderson visited friends here on Tuesday.

Indian Summer.

For the best farm shoes go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mr. Wm. McLellan of Toronto was a week-end visitor here.

Mrs. Leslie of Guelph is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. J. Bean.

Miss La France and Miss Jarvis spent Sunday with friends at Cargill.

Mr. and Mrs P. Bremner left Monday morning to spend a few days in Toronto.

Have you tried "Calaco"—It is making a "Hit" at the leading grocery. Goode & McKay.

Miss Reta Hauck of Southampton spent Friday and Saturday with Miss Grace Henderson.

Life-buoy rubbers wear longer and keep their appearance till worn out. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Children's Aid Officials have inspected a number of sites proposed as suitable for the new Children's Shelter this week.

The removal from town of the "two Normans," Messrs. Walford and Hiscox, will be a hard hit for the Baptist Choir, both of these young men being valued members.

Miss Zeta Black of Clifford was a week-end visitor at Mr. W. H. McFarlane's. She favored the Knox Church congregation with a beautiful solo on Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Bennett returned from their wedding trip on Saturday and spent Sunday with the latter's parents in Carrick, leaving for their future home in Owen Sound on Monday.

Rev. D. McLennan, Children's Aid Inspector, was in Owen Sound this week and while there he inspected the Children's Shelter with a view to getting ideas for the proposed new Shelter.

Photographs for Christmas—the very thing. The inexpensive solution of the Xmas. gift problem. No friends disappointed—all equally favored—if you give photographs.—The Fraser Studio, Walkerton.

Walkerton was inky darkness most of Thursday night as a result of the lightning striking the transmission lines at Formosa. The discharge passed over the lines to the Walkerton power house, and though stopped by the lightning arrester, brought the plant here to a full stop and did some small damage.

Funeral service for the late Joseph Carbert was conducted at the Methodist Church on Thursday afternoon by Rev. C. W. Cosens, assisted by Rev. J. W. Sanderson. The remains were interred in the Walkerton Cemetery, the following friends acting as pall-bearers:—M. G. Dippel, W. G. Seale, W. M. Shaw, John Leggett, E. H. Sheffield, E. W. Garner.

A Walkerton parent caused some excitement on Wednesday last by starting in to manhandle a teacher. The affair threatened for several days to reach the police court. The parent, it seems, objected to the practice of the teacher of keeping his boy in after four o'clock, claiming that he had no legal right to do so. On Wednesday afternoon he called at the school to see what was detaining the boy. Finding he could not get the teacher's permission to let him go he motioned through the doorway to the boy to come out. When the teacher stepped in between, the parent took hold of him and gave him a shove that knocked him over. The Public School Trustees took a hand in the matter, backing up the teacher and insisting upon an apology. Fortunately the matter was amicably settled.

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Flat To Rent

All conveniences. Apply to C. Patrick.

+ + +

New Figs

Those who enjoy Figs for eating will be pleased with these. 10c a package. Goode & McKay.

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Box Social At Dunkeld

A Box Social will be held at Dunkeld School House on Friday, Nov. 17th, in aid of the Red Cross.

+ + +

Choice Oysters

Solid meat oysters, kept free from contamination—worth every cent asked, at the usual prices. Goode & McKay.

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Money To Lend

The undersigned have on hand $12,000 private funds for immediate investment at low rate of interest. John Henderson or Robertson & McNab.

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Little Girl Scalded

Audrey, the 7 year old daughter of Mr. Albert Fennell, was very badly scalded on Sunday morning when her mother accidentally dropped a tea-kettle full of boiling water which she was lifting from the stove. The little girl's right leg, the full length, was very badly scalded.

Arrested A Deserter

Corp. James Henderson, who is doing special service duty at London, was sent up on Tuesday by the military authorities to find Pte. Jack Lumley, a deserter from the 160th Batt'n. Corp. Henderson located Lumley at the home of his sister near Flesherton and brought him to Walkerton. He is now behind the bars waiting to be taken to London for trial.

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Red Cross Committee

At a meeting of the Red Cross Campaign Committee held on Monday night, Mr. H. G. Hunter was appointed secretary-treasurer in succession to the late K. M. Taylor. Some $1400 was reported paid in as a result of the Trafalgar Day canvass, and it is hoped that the balance will be paid in without delay so that the Committee may wind up their finances.

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A Baker Heir

A Walkerton lady, Mrs. Stevens Sr. is a member of the Baker family, which is endeavouring to recover property in the heart of Philadelphia valued at many millions of dollars. The Toronto and Detroit Baker heirs have organized to put up a legal battle for their rights. Mrs. Stevens is very closely related to the origional Bakers. In fact an attempt was made a few years ago by Lawyer S. H. McKay, formerly of this town, to have her claim recognized by the Courts.

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Recruiting Campaign Launched

The Commanding officers of this military District have apparently became sick and tired of waiting for Ottawa to start something in the recruiting line and are taking the matter into their own hands. At a meeting of Commanding Officers held in Col. Shannon's office at London on Monday, each of the Battalions which are being recruited was allowed recruiting ground in this Military Division. Bruce County was alloted to the Army Service Corps, A. M. C. and the two Batteries, who along with the 292nd Can. Scottish Borderers (Essex) will look for recruits in Bruce. The Scottish Borderers have already sent their pipe band up into Bruce. Recruiting will be carried on, not by public meetings which, it is felt, have served their usefulness, but by sending out squads of men in uniform.

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Losing Another Citizen

It appears now that we are to lose both of the "two Normans." It was made public on Friday that Norman Walford, G. T. R. agent, had been removed to Hespeler. We understand it is probable that Norman Hiscox, the C. P. R. agent, will also be leaving. Norman has been offered a despatcher's position at Toronto, and has gone to the city to try the new berth for a couple of weeks. In the meantime his position will be kept open for him in case he decides to remain here. Mr. Hiscox has been C. P. R. agent here for five or six years. By his uniform courtesy and good service he has made himself "solid" with the business public as well as being well-liked as a citizen. It has been remarked that Walkerton has been hard-hit in the loss of young men by death and by removal from town the past few months.

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A "Leak" Discovered

For some months Mr. N. Hiscox, C. P. R. Agent, has been missing small sums from his till, and it was only the past week that the culprits were discovered. They proved to be three young boys, belonging to respectable parents, who displayed ingenuity worthy of a better cause. Two clues, either of which would have been sufficient, were discovered. One was a chip off the handle of an ivory pen-knife, which was discovered under the cash drawer of the Dominion Express Office after the youngsters had attempted to open the till, and the other was the abundance of spending money which the boys were displaying. It appears that they were accustomed to enter the Station by means of a window, and they only took small sums at a time in order to avoid detection. It was also discovered that they had a key to a business office in town and frequently stole postage stamps from the office and sold them. Magistrate Tolton allowed the boys to go free, with a severe warning as they are all under 12 years of age, their parents refunding twenty dollars of the stolen funds. The boys are all bright, and have good homes, and it is hoped that after this lesson they will grow up to be the good citizens that they ought to be.

BORN

LAY—At the Bruce County Hospital, Walkerton, on Wednesday, Nov. 8, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Ley, a daughter.

HOSSFELD—In Carrick, on Saturday, Nov. 4th, to Mr. and Mrs. William Hossfeld, a son.

ECKENSWEILER—In Brant, on Nov. 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Eckensweiler, a son.

HARBERICH—In Walkerton, on Nov. 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. Val. Harberich, a daughter.

THE FALL ASSIZES ON

Several Interesting Cases Up For Trial At The Court House This Week Before Sir John Boyd.

The Fall Assizes opened at the Court House here on Tuesday at 2 p. m., Sir John Boyd presiding.

In opening the Court, His Lordship congratulated the County of Bruce on its generous support of patriotic work, and referred to Bruce's noble contribution of her sons. "While we are sitting quietly in this room using our efforts towards justice, the boys at the Front are doing the same thing but at a great personal sacrifice." His Lordship spoke feelingly, the tears coursing down his cheeks as he spoke.

His Lordship briefly outlined the work before the Court to the Grand Jury and then proceeded with the case of Young vs. Spofford, which occupied the whole of the first sitting.

Mr. H. G. Tucker K. C., of Owen Sound, is appearing for the Crown.

Anderson vs. Forrester

An action for slander contained in certain letters written about the plaintiff in business matters, after the examination of the defendant for discovery the parties came to a settlement whereby a payment for $150.00—court costs was entered.—

There were three non-jury cases:

Young vs. Spofford

The plaintiff has a judgment of $3000 against the defendant whose auto ran down and killed the plaintiff's husband. The defendant has among other children, a son for whom he bought a store and a stock of goods from H. B. Putnam of Paisley. Under said judgment, the plaintiff had the Sheriff seize said stock of goods as being the property of the defendant, Spofford the elder. On the application of the Sheriff an Interpleader issue was ordered to determine the ownership of the stock of goods. N. L. McKinnon of Guelph for the plaintiff, and C. L. Dunbar assisted by Mr. Leo Goetz for the defendants. Judgment was given in favor of the plaintiff. An interesting point in connection with the above case is that since entering the action the plaintiff has changed her name by another marriage.

Cole vs Celestal

Was an action to set aside an agreement made between father and son. It is contended that the defendant had the advantage of his father in the agreement. P. A. Malcolm and Robertson, Plaintiff, and Otto Klein for the defendant.

Steinhoff vs Steinhoff

Is an action for a declaration that a farm in Bruce township, though in the name of a brother, was legally the property of the plaintiff, the deed in the first place having been taken in the brother's name because the plaintiff was an infant.

King vs Dainty

Frank Dainty, an employee of the Hydro Electric Commission of Ontario, is said to have attempted to make away with a quantity of copper wire, part of which had been taken down when the Chesley system was replaced by the Hydro, and some of the wire was stock in use by the Commission on their new Chesley line. The prisoner alleged that he found the wire and thought he owned it and the grand jury agreeing with his view of the finder being the owner brought in "no bill" against him.

King vs Holmes

W. T. Holmes, an egg and butter buyer of Wiarton, is charged with raising money from the Harris Abattoir Co of Toronto by sending in two shipping bills, purporting to have shipped butter and eggs to the Company whereas it was not the truth. It is said that the prisoner has since repaid the Abattoir Co. the money obtained on said shipping bills, but the Grand Trunk R. R. Co. are anxious to stamp out such attempts to raise money on fake freight bills.

King vs King

In the month of March last, a prisoner who had escaped from the prison farm at Guelph, found his way up to the township of Amabel. He was taken in for the night by a farmer named Gurgrich and while the husband went out to the barn after supper to feed the cattle for the night, the prisoner made an assault on the farmer's wife. The prisoner is now undergoing a twelve-year term for bigamy and is likely to be brought up here for trial on a true bill which the grand jury brought in against him.

His Father Died

Mr. N. C. McKay was bereaved by the death of his father, which occurred at Strathburn, Pictou County, Nova Scotia, last Wednesday, Nov. 1st. The late Mr. McKay was in his 88th year and had been poorly for about a year and a half. On receiving word of his father's illness, Mr. McKay left immediately for Nova Scotia but did not reach the old home until after death had come.

CURRENT COMMENT

CUNNING CONSTANTINE.

Greece's autonomy as a nation is guaranteed by Britain, France and Russia, and all her interests lie in their direction. Turkey and Bulgaria, allied with Germany, are her ancient enemies. There is nothing in common between Greece and Turkey, of which she was so long a vassal. Bulgaria has in the present war [illegible] her territory. Under these circumstances one would naturally think that Greece's sympathies would be with the allies, and no doubt the majority of the nation does sympathize with them. But the King, carried away by his German wife and German influences, has arrayed himself in opposition to the allies, even though they seek only Greece's benefit. Ever since they landed at Saloniki by invitation of the Greek Government, the King has been plotting against them. In this he has been aided by a section of the Greek army.

Recently, to check the designs of the King, the allies found it necessary to take control of the Greek [illegible] and since then, learning that he was preparing to take action of a military nature against them, they placed a number of troops in Athens to watch him and see that he did no mischief. This brought out angry demonstrations against the allied troops, and it was feared that there might be bloodshed. So far that has been averted.

Gen. Sarrail made the discovery that the King was laying up a store of warlike material at Larissa, in Thessaly, with the evident intention of striking a blow at the allies while they were engaged with the Bulgarians. The King protests that he had no such intentions, and there the matter rests at present. Venizelos is at the head of a provisional Government, situated at Saloniki, and seeking recognition from the allies. Possibly they may grant the request. But at the same time it would be necessary to get rid of the King. Why he has not been got rid of before is somewhat unexplainable.

WISHING AND GETTING.

An Old Man's Realized Day Dream and the Moral It Teaches.

They had started in the most primitive way, the man and his wife, back in the little log house, but they were dreaming of the day when they would own a farm of their own and not have to work so hard. After a time their hard toil was rewarded and they owned a farm. Then it seemed desirable to add to this tract, and they worked a little harder. A new house seemed a necessary accompaniment to the large farm; so the work could not stop.

A son came to the age when he must be educated and have his chance in life, and they toiled on. All the time the old man dreamed of the days ahead when he could sit back and take life easy. Somehow the days did not come, or he did not recognize them when they came, for he kept on working until he had grown old and worn. Then his health failed, and he had to stop work.

The son for whom they had given precious years out of their lives now showed his gratitude by his gentle, unfailing love and care. It seemed to others that the goal had been reached—that the old man could now enjoy life, surrounded as he was by every comfort and attention. But he was quiet and sad, sitting with head bowed on his toil worn hands.

A neighbor, stopping in for a little visit, asked, "How are you getting along, grandpa?" Then the secret of all his sadness burst forth as he answered earnestly, "Oh, if I could only get out and work!"

What queer things our dreams are after all!

BUSY BEES IN WINTER.

How They Generate Heat to Keep the Colony Warm.

The bee upholds his reputation for industry throughout the winter months as well as during the summer. Being susceptible to cold, the bee must turn to his colony for warmth. Communism, which in bees is so highly developed in the storing of food and caring for the young, is also the basis for the heating system.

It was found by experiment that only the shell of the cluster made by the bees in cold weather is compact. This is formed by one or several layers of bees all closely [illegible] with their heads inward, [illegible]. This arrangement [illegible] for conservation of the heat [illegible] position [illegible] going on.

It is here that the heat is generated. And the more [illegible] when we are cold. The bees are [illegible] in place of [illegible] to be [illegible] of [illegible] the body from side to side [illegible] of the colony [illegible] ature. In one [illegible] when a bee had been [illegible] with his wings [illegible] minutes, the thermometer [illegible] him [illegible] half a [illegible] Weekly.

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Common sense is very uncommon.—Horace Greeley.

What a woman realizes [illegible] ting fat she hates to see things go to waist.

"Is this a free translation?" asked a customer in the book store. "No, sir," replied the clerk, "it will cost you a dollar fifty."—Boston Transcript.

A multitude of people are either born great or acquire greatness, compared with those who have greatness thrust upon them.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

It was true that he had not spoken a word to her in the drawing room at the rectory, but she was not offended; she knew that he had refrained from addressing her because he desired to avoid any reference to their meeting on the beach. With the delicacy of a gentleman he had so behaved as to spare her any embarrassment. Signa quite understood it, and was in no way offended; she knew that he had read her uncle and aunt at a glance, and it made her errand all the easier.

Still she approached the great, huge place slowly, scarcely heeding Archie's chatter as he ran by her side, occasionally turning off to chase a butterfly or pick a flower.

They reached the broad terrace with its moss-grown flight of steps, and Archie ran up them, calling to her to be quick.

"Perhaps he'll be gone," he said, apprehensively.

But he had not gone. The big door, with its panels of worm-eaten oak, was ajar, and with a strange feeling of mingled awe and curiosity Signa entered the hall.

Hector Warren had opened one of the shutters, and the light streamed into the vast space, discovering the massive beams of oak and walnut, the exquisite carving, in which the gilt—pure gold—still shone; a line of portraits, all the Delameres since the race obtained the name, looked darkly down on the two intruders—women in silks and satins, men in armor and tunic, with sword and with parchment roll, there they were, half-obscured by the dust, worth a king's ransom as works of art, and yet left to the moth by the young man who had inherited their name and their grandeur.

From the roof, all carved and gilded, depended a score of tattered flags, and on the gallery still shone, for all the dust, a great shield emblazoned with the Delamere coat of arms.

Signa had been in many an ancient palace in romantic Italy, and visited many a German castle and famous Swiss chalet, but she had never felt such a sensation as she felt now. She tried to laugh, but the laugh died away on her lips. The vast place seemed like a church, and instinctively she glanced toward the east for the altar; but though there was no altar, there was a magnificent painted window, which she knew must be of priceless value.

She tried to laugh, but she could only manage a smile.

"Here we are at last, Archie," she said; but Archie was too excited to answer in the same strain.

"Isn't it grand, Signa?" he said. "I shouldn't like to sleep here!"

Signa laughed and walked toward the staircase, that, large enough to admit of a coach and four being drawn up to it, ran up to the foot of the painted window, and thence round to numberless corridors.

"I don't know where to find Mr. Warren," she said, half aloud. "We might wander about for hours, Archie. The place is like a cathedral!"

"Suppose we shout?" suggested Archie; but Signa shook her head. It seemed like desecration.

"No—no," she said. "He said he wanted the library; that must—it ought to be on the ground floor. Let us try," and she opened the door leading from the hall, and entered a long, lofty room. It was the dining room—a banquet hall we should call it now. The dust of numbers of years rested as a falling veil upon the scene, yet its magnificence still made itself felt. Stained windows, exquisite carvings, magnificent pictures, and furniture which a connoisseur would have pronounced unique, struck Signa with a sense of awe and delight. Upon the long table stood an immense epergne of bronze, filled with flowers long since faded, and beside a chair lay a bouquet dropped by some fair hand, now perhaps turned to dust.

"This is the dining room," she said. "We shall never find the library, Archie!"

"Never mind. Let us go on till we do. Isn't it jolly, Signa?"

"Jolly isn't the word for it, Archie," she said, trying to speak lightly. "How can a man leave all this to dust and decay?"

Archie didn't reply to such a physiological question, but slipped his hand from hers, and scudded to a door at the end of the room, and, pulling it ajar, ran in.

Signa followed, and then stood silent and motionless.

They had found the library at last.

Before them was a room, not so large as the dining-hall, but much more elaborately fitted and furnished. The four sides were lined with books, the light coming from above through a dome of painted glass. Luxurious chairs were placed at [illegible] writing tables, portfolios six feet high were placed in stands built to receive them. It was an apartment fit for a palace. But it was not the grandeur that arrested Signa's attention.

It was the presence of a human being. [illegible] sat in a chair near the [illegible] table [illegible] and papers which apparently had failed to interest him, for he sat with his head resting on his hand, a frown between his brows, and his eyes fixed dreamily upon the painted roof.

As Signa stood looking at him, she felt half guilty of spying upon him, so weary and [illegible] was the expression of the handsome face, so [illegible] to the present, so intent on the past. He might have been one of the figures in armor [illegible] to break the silence by [illegible] hesitation, but the [illegible] and the [illegible].

"Here he is!" said Archie, triumphantly.

"Hush!" said Signa, reproachfully; and she would have retreated, but the boy's voice, light as it was, reached the dreamer, and, raising his head, he looked up and saw them.

Without a start, but with a smiling air of surprise, he rose and approached them, dropping his book upon the table, and flinging his cigar on the grate.

"This is a surprise," he said, lightly. "I have been dreaming! Well, Archie, and how are you?" and he laid his hand on the boy's head.

"I'm quite well," said Archie, airily. "What are you doing? Reading?"

"Reading a little, thinking much," he answered, fixing his eyes on Signa.

"We couldn't find the library for ever so long," said Archie. "What a big place it is! Aren't you afraid to sit here all alone?"

"No," he replied, still stroking the boy's hair. "What do you think there is here to harm me? All places are alike to him with a good conscience—or a bad one," he added, with a curious curl of the lips. As he spoke he drew the chair forward and dusted it with the duster which lay on the table. "Won't you sit down?" he said to Signa. "It is," as Mrs. Podswell said, 'fearfully dusty,' but I think if you sit here," and he places the chair, "you will be on an island of comparative cleanliness, surrounded by an ocean of dust."

Signa sat down.

"After all, it is clean dust," she said. "But I am afraid we have disturbed you," she went on, her color coming and going a little as she approached her mission.

"Disturbed," he echoed, in a significant tone which repudiated the idea emphatically. "If I were going to say that I am deeply grateful to you—and Archie—for putting in an appearance, I should speak the simple truth only. I was getting terribly bored with my own society. Thinking is your amusement, and it is one I am rather too much given to."

"You mean looking back?" said Signa.

He nodded.

"Yes, looking back; the vainest and most useless of operations. 'Ah! if I had but done this, or I had left that alone!' Bah!" and he laughed, with a touch of sadness in the laugh. "What waste of time it is! This is just the place for dreaming," and he looked round the book lined room.

Signa watched his face; there was still a vague expression of melancholy in the dark eyes, and she found herself wondering what he had been looking back upon, and what sort of a past his had been.

But she checked the speculation, remembering her errand.

"I have come with a message," she said, looking up at him as he leaned against the table, his dark eyes fixed upon her face with an intent gaze.

"A message?" he said, with a faint smile.

"Yes," said Signa. "From my aunt. She will be glad if you will dine with them to-morrow."

Not a word of excuse. Simply the plain invitation. He noticed and fully understood it and admired the direct, truthful way in which she had put it. He noticed also that she said "with them" instead of "with us."

For a moment he stood silent, his eyes fixed on the ground, then he looked up at her with an inquiry in his glance.

"It is very kind of Mrs. Podswell," he said. "Do you think—" he stopped and laughed softly, with quiet amusement.

"Do I think what?" asked Signa.

"I wonder whether you will be offended if I should ask you the question that trembled on my lips?" he said, slowly.

Signa laughed.

"Had you not better try?" she said.

"I will! I was going to ask you if you thought they really wished me to come?"

Signa colored.

"Isn't that generally understood?" she said.

"I am answered," he responded, smilingly. "I see. Will you thank Mrs. Podswell very much, and assure her that I should only be too delighted, but—but—will you help me with an excuse? I can't say that I am otherwise engaged, because I am not, and she should know it. I have no grandmother on a sick bed, or business demanding an instant journey into a far country. Will you help me?"

"No," said Signa, laughing softly. "Besides, you misunderstood me. They really wish you to accept, and to dine."

"That alters the state of things," he said, instantly. "Then I shall be only too delighted, and it is really very kind of Mrs. Podswell to take compassion upon a stranger and an unknown waif that has floated to her hospitable shores."

Signa smiled at this unintentionally high-flown acceptance.

"Then I will tell her," she said, rising; "they dine at six o'clock, and you will meet some people."

He bowed.

"I shall be very pleased," he said.

"How jolly!" exclaimed Archie from the top of the steps, where he had perched with a large folio of plates on his knee; "that is if they let me come in to dessert. They do sometimes if the bishop isn't there."

"And why not when the bishop is there?" asked Hector Warren, smiling up at him.

"Because I once trod on his gouty toe, and he can't bear me ever since," replied Archie, with perfect equanimity. "I hope they'll let me to-morrow, because you're going to be there."

"Thanks, very much. Suppose I enter into a little conspiracy with you, Archie?"

"I don't know what you mean," he said, calmly.

"Let us imagine that, just at dessert-time, you were passing outside the open door, and I saw you, and I said, 'Dear me, is that my young friend Archie? Kindly permit him to join us at the festive almonds and raisins, Mrs. Podswell!' How would that be?"

Archie laughed in his quaint, old-fashioned way.

"I think you are very clever," he said, admiringly. "You keep a sharp lookout for me, and if you don't see me I'll give a soft whistle."

Hector Warren laughed.

"I don't think I would venture on the whistle, Archie," he said. "It might lead to a suspicion that the whole thing had been arranged."

"I see," mused Archie. "Perhaps I might mew like a cat; I can do that very well."

"You might venture so far," admitted Hector Warren. "Have you got a nice book up there?"

"Yes, pretty fair," said Archie.

"Then will you wait while I show Miss Grenville the picture gallery?"

Archie nodded from his lofty perch.

"I'll wait," he said. "I suppose I can look at any books I like. You will take care of her?" he added, gravely.

"Every care, I assure you," replied Hector Warren, gravely. "I promise to return her to you without a broken limb."

"Very well, then," said Archie, with an air of being satisfied.

Signa stood smilingly looking on while this negotiation was being conducted; then she said, as he took up the bunch of keys, "But I think we must be going back, Mr. Warren."

"Do not say that," he pleaded. "Let us take a look at the picture gallery before you go; it is well worth seeing."

"I am all curiosity," said Signa; "but I am afraid that we have interrupted and disturbed you."

He smiled, and it was a sufficient answer.

"Take care of the dust," he said, as he opened a door opposite that by which he had entered. "It is not so thick here, excepting in the carvings. This is the long corridor to the picture gallery; there is a door here which leads to the dining-room, and another passage which twines all round the house."

Signa looked at him with a smile of surprise on her face.

"How do I know?" he said, putting her question into words. "Because I have been exploring the place during the short time I have been here, and have gained a vast amount of information from a plan and guide to this building which I found on the centre table in the library; I will show it to you when we get back. This is the door of the picture-gallery," he added, as he opened a tall door with painted panels. "I have been here before this morning and opened the windows."

Signa uttered an exclamation of surprise and admiration. It was a splendid apartment, richly decorated in the most exquisite taste, and still [illegible] and unspoiled, [illegible] than coating of dust. The contents of the room were priceless, and [illegible] man in his sane senses could have allowed such a collection of treasures to remain neglected and uncared for, amazed Signa.

"It is a handsome place, isn't it?" he said, quietly.

"It is magnificent," said Signa; "simply magnificent. The place is a palace! It is difficult for me to realize that it can be so neglected and deserted!"

He shrugged his shoulders.

"It is not the first palace that has passed a fool for [illegible]," he remarked, quietly, and he walked [illegible] thoughtfully, as she [illegible] her eyes rapidly over the pictures.

"Some of them, I feel sure, are masterpieces," she said. "To think of them being hidden away like this! What can possess Lord Delamere?"

He smiled gravely.

"Lord Delamere has been possessed by evil spirits, many and various," he said, in a low voice. "Amongst them they have driven him from his home, and made him a wanderer upon the face of the earth. But you are an artist, I see," he said, more lightly, yet earnestly, "there is no mistaking the expression in the critical eye. If you will make a promise, I will have this gallery properly cleaned—you know I have Lord Delamere's permission."

"What promise?" she asked, looking over her shoulder at him.

"That you will come here now and again and spend half an hour with the pictures," he said, respectfully, pleadingly.

Signa flushed.

"I will come if I may," she said, simply.

"That is a bargain," he said. "See, now, here is the ballroom. It was not a bad idea to open it on to the picture gallery. I wonder how many a young couple have wandered here to look at the pictures, reflected in each other's eyes?"

Signa laughed, then she clasped her hands in a genuine girlish gesture of admiration and delight.

"Ah, I don't know which is best!" she exclaimed, looking from the splendid salon to the picture-gallery.

"Designed by Luigi Barri, frescoes by Boucher, carvings by Grinling Gibbons,' so says the guide," said Hector Warren. "Yes, it is a fine room."

"Imagine it filled with guests, with music floating in the perfumed air, with laughter and gay chatter echoing in the galleries; fancy the place lit up and dazzling in all its glory of blue and gold! Oh! I wish I could wave a magic wand and restore the Northwell Grange to its old glory! If I were master——"

"Or mistress?" he said, softly.

"Or mistress," she said, her eyes growing deeper and more rapt, "how proud I should be of it! Even as I am," and she laughed, "an insignificant nonentity, I would like to see the place full of life and happiness."

"Would you?" he said, with a strange smile on his face as he leaned against a pillar and looked over at her, flushed with the faint excitement called up by the theme.

She laughed and recovered herself.

"Yes, but if wishes were horses, beggars would ride. I'm afraid Lord Delamere will not come back and restore the house of his forefathers, because Signa Grenville has a fancy for seeing it free from dust and full of life."

He did not reply, and in silence he followed her to the hall.

"What wonderful faces they have," she said, looking round at the portraits.

"Wonderful!" he said, half resting on a table and swinging the keys on his finger, his eyes fixed on her face, and wholly indifferent to the portraits. "As how?"

"Why," said Signa, "they are all either extremely handsome or extremely ugly. There is no mediocrity."

"There is none in the unhappy family," he said. "They are all said to have been particularly good-looking or particularly plain, as you say, and they carried the rule to their moral qualities. 'Good or evil, pure and simple, should have been the Delamere motto."

Signa listened with interest.

"Did you read that in the guide," she asked.

"Oh, I have heard Delamere say much the same thing," he said carelessly.

(To be continued.)

◆◆◆

When God calls you be ready to go; and if you haven't courage, ask God to give it to you, and He will.—D. L. Moody.

A multitude of people are either born great or acquire greatness, compared with those who have greatness thrust upon them.

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Hun Trenches Were to Last

Along many miles of the western front, as it was till the end of June, it is now possible to stand at one's ease in the middle of No Man's Land and observe the difference between a German front trench on the one hand and a French or British front trench on the other. The first point to be noticed is that the allies' wire is only cut across by [illegible] lanes or passages at convenient intervals, while the German wire lies in a tangled mess on the ground. Then, the allies support their barbed wire chiefly with wooden stakes; the Germans on it with iron. Next, our parapet [illegible] of its strength than the German to visible sandbags.

Inside the first trenches the differences are greater. The allied trench looks, in every way, [illegible]. The German trench looks like the work of [illegible] [illegible] a sort of camping-out, with some [illegible] provisions for [illegible] and [illegible]. Most of the dugouts are just roughly shored [illegible] with [illegible] enough [illegible] to hold the [illegible] [illegible] feet [illegible] pieces of plank and a couple of other pieces nailed across [illegible] the floor

is on the trench level, or say. Bathrooms [illegible]. Lighting is done with candles, [illegible] a two feet high mirror [illegible].

The German [illegible] is like one huge [illegible] village but of wood, and strung out about a mile or more long. Of course, the rooms are all underground. [illegible] At the foot of the stairs a tunnel corridor runs straight forward, for anything up to 20 yards, and from it open rooms and smaller [illegible] on each side. In some cases a second staircase, or two staircases, lead to a lower floor, which may be 30 feet or 40 feet below the trench level.

All these staircases, passages and rooms are, in the best specimens, completely lined with wood, and as fully strengthened with it as the entrance staircase already described. In one typical dugout each section of a platoon had its allotted place for sleeping and working, its own place [illegible] and a [illegible] operating room. A third, near Mametz, was designed to house a whole company of 291 men, with the needful kitchens, provision and munition store rooms, a well, a forge, riveted with sheets of cast iron, an engine-room, and a motor-room. Many of the captured dugouts were thus lighted by electricity.

In the officers' quarters there have been found full-length mirrors, comfortable bedsteads, cushioned armchairs and some pictures. One room is lined with glazed sanitary wall-paper, and the present English occupant is convinced by circumstantial evidence that his predecessor lived there with his wife and child. Clearly there was no expectation of an early move.

Other German trench works show the same lavish use of labor as the dugouts. In the old German front trench south of La Boisselle an entrance like that of a dugout leads to a flight of 24 stairs, all wood finished. At their foot a landing three feet square opens on its farther side upon a nearly vertical shaft. Descending this by a ladder of [illegible] rungs you find a second landing like the first, opening on a continuation of the shaft. Down this ladder and stairs [illegible] a gallery [illegible] three feet wide and about five feet high, cut through pure, hard chalk. It ends in a blank wall. This is right underneath a huge crater which had evidently been held [illegible] British [illegible] at the moment of the advance in July, nothing remained [illegible] for the Germans to do but to bring the necessary tons of high explosive to the end of their tunnel, and blow the mine under [illegible] of the old crater. [illegible] part of the machinery [illegible] of the excavated chalk to the surface.

German trench work is, therefore, more elaborate than the British, but that does not mean that it is better. No doubt the size and the overhead strength of German dugouts keep [illegible] [illegible] — London Times.

Art Pottery

[illegible]

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BIRD TRAGEDIES.

The Feathered Creatures Often Bring Themselves to Destruction.

Birds and other wild creatures, like human beings, are often the victims of peculiar and unusual accidents. Sea gulls and shore birds, which obtain much of their food along the ocean surf, are sometimes caught by [illegible]. Large gulls have been observed flying away with [illegible] hanging to their [illegible]. [illegible] unable to escape from the [illegible] grip of clams.

The late Dr. John D. [illegible], of West Chester, [illegible] a kingfisher on the bank of a creek. The bird, although alive, was exhausted and died soon after it was liberated. This kingfisher had evidently attempted to make a meal of a fresh water mussel, and the hard shells closed upon the bird's bill and it was held a helpless prisoner, unable to fly [illegible] of the [illegible] raised its head above water.

A robin at West Chester was so confused when it saw its reflection in a window pane that it [illegible] striking the glass in [illegible] to [illegible] a supposed [illegible].

A man at [illegible] was rowing a boat at a [illegible] when a flying wild duck, unable to see the boat coming toward it, struck the man with full force on the back of his head. The man was knocked forward in a dazed condition, and the bird which weighed some three pounds, fell dead with a broken neck.

Rails, coots and woodcock are often killed by flying against wires of telephone and telegraph lines.

One day as David Prichard, of Scranton, was making a cast for a trout in the Broadhead, a swallow darted at his fly and was hooked by the wing.

Last summer I saw an old purple marten pull one of his young, which was almost large enough to fly from the nest and throw it on the ground. Other martens about the box at the time saw this, but showed no resentment, nor did they make any outcry as is usually done when their young by accident fall from the boxes. This poor little marten, which had been so badly treated by its father, was picked up, and its legs were found to be paralyzed, owing to the fact that fine string—probably carried by the birds into the box as a part of the nest—was tangled so tightly about the legs as to have cut off practically all circulation. It would seem that Mr. Purple Marten and his forty odd relatives who had homes and young in the same box, realized that this crippled youngster would never be able to provide for itself, and it was unanimously agreed that it should die, and the blue-coated father was the executioner.

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Please Mention This Paper.

Johnny Roche's Tower.

Standing on the banks of the river Awbeg, between Mallow and Fermoy, County Cork, Ireland, is a remarkable edifice known as "Johnny Roche's Tower." The whole tower was built by the labor of one man, who subsequently resided in it. This individual, who received no education whatever, also erected a mill, constructing the water wheel after a special design of his own. Long before the introduction of the bicycle he went about the country in a wheeled vehicle of his own construction propelled by foot power. His last feat was to build his tomb in the middle of the river bed. John Roche died, but was not interred in the strange burying place which he selected for himself, his less original relatives deeming such a mode of sepulture unchristian. — London Strand Magazine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

They Meant Well.

A postal correspondent sends the following extracts from letters that have recently been addressed to the officials:

"Dear Sir,—My husband has been gone at the crystal palace and got a four days furlong and has now gone to the [illegible]."

"Dear Sir, I am his grandfather and grandmother. He was born and brought up in this house in answer to your letter."

"Dear Sir,—You have changed my little boy into a little girl, will it make any difference in the future?"

"Dear Sir,—I have not received no pay since my husband gone from nowhere."

Another correspondent who had a grievance replied: "In previous correspondence with your office I am always described as 'Mrs.' you would form a different opinion if you saw my whiskers."—Manchester Guardian.

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. MASTERS.

Ada Rehan's Bandsman.

Miss Ada Rehan used to say that the finest appreciation of her acting she ever observed came from a bandsman in the orchestra of a Birmingham theatre. When she played the [illegible] Katharine she had one piece of [illegible]—a swift march to the [illegible] of the stage, a rapid about turn and then a straight march down the stage, [illegible] up-stage and charge at the footlights. One night she saw a bandsman sitting directly in her line [illegible] shrink back in his chair at the moment of the full stop at the [illegible].

"Sure, he thought, I wasn't going to stop on the stage," Miss Rehan said. "I wonder if he is married to a Katharine."

The next day she sent him a box of cigars.—Manchester Guardian.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Ancient Basket Makers.

The Worshipful Company of Basket Makers dates back to 1569, but basket making was a recognized craft in London more than a century before then. In 1464 basket makers and other "foreigners" were banished by the common council to the old manor of Blanche Appleton, and in 1538 even those English basket makers who were still permitted to live in the city were similarly dealt with, on account of their indifference to the danger from fire.—[illegible]

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Common sense is very uncommon. —Horace Greeley.

ISSUE NO. 44, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

WANTED— EXPERIENCED COOK-general; no laundry work; wages [illegible]; references. Address, 26 Queen street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCATION to train for nurses. Apply Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

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Disgusted Scots.

(New York Sun.)

Correspondents on the western front see some great exhibitions of courage on the part of Sir Douglas Haig's men, some of them rather amusing. One writer sends the following to his paper in London:

"The angriest man I have seen since the first morning of the fight was a Scotsman who was so disgusted that he had difficulty in finding words to express himself at having got a bullet through his leg before the real fun began. It was another Scotsman who regretted that the enemy ran instead of stopping to have it out, because, he said, when you can use your bayonet 'it makes it so much cheaper — an admirable phrase.'"

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Officers' Training School.

The Defence Minister of Australia has decided to establish a Central School of Instruction for selected candidates for commissions in the Australian Imperial Force. The school, which will be in the neighborhood of the Royal Military College at Duntroon, will have 400 candidates, and will be under the supervision of the staff of the Military College. It has also been decided to establish a non-commissioned officers' school in each district, and no non-commissioned officer will be permitted to embark with the Australian Imperial Forces until he has qualified at one of these schools. Candidates for commissions will also be required to pass through the non-commissioned officers' school.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Made a Social Outcast.

In court circles in England it is a serious matter to incur royal displeasure. The man or woman who does so intentionally ceases to be recognized by His Majesty, which means social extinction. The offender's name is struck out of the visiting list of every person who is anybody in society, and should the offender be a man he is politely informed that his resignation from his club or clubs would not be out of place. No man or woman of social repute will in future know him, and if he is in the army or navy he has no option but to resign, for he will find himself cut dead by every one of his brother officers.—London M. A. P.

THE HIDDEN HIDE.

(Judge.)

Little Bobby was sent to the bathroom and told to take a thorough bath, after having played close to Mother Earth all day.

"How are you getting along?" called his mother.

"Pretty well," said Bobby, [illegible]. "I'm about [illegible] down to my [illegible]."

The Bread Problem is not a problem in the home where Shredded Wheat is known. The whole wheat grain is the real staff of life, and you have it in Shredded Wheat Biscuit prepared in a digestible form. It contains more real body-building material than meat or eggs, is more easily digested, and costs much less. The food for the up-and-coming man who does things with hand or brain—for the kiddies that need a well-balanced food for study or play—for the housewife who must save herself from kitchen drudgery. Delicious for breakfast or any meal, with milk or cream.

Made in Canada.

THE GREAT BRIGHT WAY

2 IN 1

SHOE POLISHES
BLACK-WHITE-TAN - 10¢
KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT
F. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA, LTD., HAMILTON, CANADA

— THE — RUSSIANS

(By Donald Durand, in Chicago Sunday Tribune.)

I want to give my impressions of the real Russian as I know him in war and in peace. The real Russian is not a warrior, even though there are types of born fighters found here and there, such as the Cossacks, who are the product of the steppes, the Urals, and the Caucasus mountains. Like our cowboys, their fighting ability is the result of their environment. Environment makes a man's temperamental characteristics, but his real character depends more on heredity.

The Cossacks have a mixture of the fighting Hun and Tartar blood, which came into Russian with the Mongolian invasion under Tamerlane and other plunderers. The Chinese wall, which was built to keep these wild warriors out of China, did away with the necessity of the Chinese making military preparations to defend themselves, so that after centuries of peace they became unused to arms. This lack of military exercise is now proving disastrous to China.

We often read in history of this or that warlike people, but we forget that situations produce a warlike people out of a peace loving people, just as situations produce peace loving people out of a warlike people, as, for instance, in case of the American Indians.

What kind of people are the real Russians?

The vastness of the territory they occupy, which is so difficult to conquer owing to the severity of the winters, the traditional agricultural instinct of the Slavic people, and the love of tranquility on the part of the Slavs, make them men of peace. Every one who knows the real Russian will tell you he is gentle and amiable, hospitable and generous, kind and courteous.

The Russian is slow, even slower than the Spaniard, for the Spaniard is at least active in speech. The Slav never hurries; he cannot be hurried. But when he does move he moves along like a bear and cannot be stopped. The low inertia governs him. He is hard to set into motion, but hard to stop when once started.

Who is the real Slavic Russian? Is he the man we see on the streets of Petrograd, Moscow, or Odessa? No, it is the plain moujik, the peasant, who is born and raised out in the open country on black bread and sour milk, caviar and fish.

The cities have a great population of people with much oriental blood in their veins owing to the inroads of the eastern hoards, which almost submerged the southeastern part of Russia and flooded the cities with semi-orientals. It is only in the country that we find the pure Slavic Russian. He is tall and fair. I like him. A good heart usually beats behind his coarse hand, which is more prone to give than to take. He often goes out into the field to gather flowers for the crude vase which stands under the invariable ikon in his simple log cabin. This is the material out of which the soldier of Russia is made.

The great Russian army is composed of men who are as natural and simple as children. These big fellows still like toys and musical instruments. I have seen them when they first donned their uniforms and drilled on the Champ Mars. I have seen them wounded on the battlefield, and, finally I have seen them in the hospital, where I myself tied bandages to their wounds and said cheerful things to them. Yes, I have seen them die and have held the hand of one brave fellow who passed away. He made no fuss, but simply stretched out his big hand to me, saying, "I'm dying, good-bye." Russians may not be born warriors, but they know how to die.

As I have often looked down from my hotel window in various parts of European Russia during the last year and have seen the great religious processions of devout people following sacred ikons carried by bishops chanting their weird, holy songs, I have invariably said to myself: "This is not a warlike people; their melancholy dispositions, they sorrowful music, their sad faces, all indicate their love of peace, but they will gladly give up their lives for their convictions, for their country and God."

Evidently the Russians feel that the people of the Central powers whom they took into their land as friends and granted the greatest commercial advantages, have unfortunately proven untrue. Although no true Slav ever liked a Teuton and although a German is in all the Slavonic languages called a stupid person ("Nemetz"), and although it is a traditional fact that all children of Slavonian parentage dislike the German language, still the Slavs of Russia have been kinder to the Germans than any other people of the world.

It is evident that the Russians did not want the war, for they do not like to fight and will not fight until they have no alternative. Genealogists have often asserted that it is the brunette and not the blonde type that has fighting qualities. This would prove to be so in Russia. The dark Cossack is the natural warrior, while the blonde peasant does not like to fight. The Russian peasant is a good patriot, and is willing to fight only in defence of his country. The Cossack, on the other hand, is inclined to fight from love of combat and desire for personal glorification.

The new young Russian army now in the field, composed principally of the sons of peasants from Siberia, is, in my opinion, the finest army that was ever brought together in the history of the world. It is a well trained army, and although these youths are not aggressive, the very size of the army is such that it can move with almost uniform strength all along the front and overcome the tactics of concentrated movements on vital strategic positions.

The new young Russian army has been taught to sing patriotic songs. It has been trained in gymnastic exercises. It has been drilled to arms. It is well clothed and adequately supplied with ammunition. We can be certain that Russia is now prepared for war.

Hindenburg said, "This is a war of nerves," and if he is right Russia is certain to be heard from.

Will the exercise of Russia in the art of war become a menace to Europe? I think not. I am convinced that the Russian people will have a greater voice in the government after peace is restored. They do not want more territory and they will never wage a war of conquest. Militarism and conquest are foreign to the Slav temperament, and there exists no situation of national defence which would demand additional territory. Russia is a land of tillers of the soil who love peace and abhor war. She is still in the agricultural stage of her development. Her commercial activities will begin after this war.

We have nothing to fear from Russia. We have, on the other hand, a most wonderful opportunity strongly to bind her to us through the peaceful ties of trade. Her enormous market is now open to us. Will we take advantage of the opportunity?

Our former ambassador, Glice, called attention to the fact that Russia is the greatest market in the world. In this one nation are 200,000,000 temperate zone people who consume similar products to people in the United States. We are spending millions in the difficult development of the South American market of sub tropical and tropical peoples numbering not even 75,000,000, who are half clad and who need comparatively little of our manufactured products.

Russia needs us, for she wants our tools, our machinery, and other manufactured products. Her ports are open to our goods, but we must not forget that the basis of permanent commercial relations is reciprocity.

"America and Russia have always been good friends, and there is absolutely no reason why they should not be eternally friendly," said Count Witte to me only a few days before he died.

Trench Paper Shows Humor

(Montreal Star.)

One of the cleverest trench magazines printed is "The Vics' Patrol," issued "Somewhere in France," by the 24t Battalion, under Lieut.-Col. J. A. Gunn. Written under the guns and dealing with the grim work of war, it manages to sparkle with good humor and genuine fun. Their motto is Kipling:

"I have written the tale of our life,
"For a sheltered people's mirth,
"In jesting guise, but ye are wise,
"And ye know what the jest is worth."

Kipling provides also the subject of a clever parody by A. S. T., as follows:

"WITH THE USUAL APOLOGIES TO RUDYARD."

"When the last of the trenches is taken,
"And the last of our comrades has died,
"And the whiz-bang is only a memory,
"We shall rest as at eventide.
"We shall rest, and as 'Kip' says, we'll need it,
"And sleep in real beds once more,
"Knowing real sheets and warm blankets,
"And—believe us!—we'll leave them no more.

"We shall dream of wiring and digging,
"And trenches and bath mats and gas,
"As well as of officers wigging
"When late on parade (silly ass!);
"And the glory will be the awakening,
"Which will not be at 6 a. m.,
"But along about eleven or midday,
"We'll turn over and snooze once again."

Here is another choice selection:

"EUCLID IN THE ARMY.

"A dug-out is that which, if inhabited by any given number of men, contains room for less than half that number.

"An adjutant is that which has no heart of gratitude.

"Any two whiz-bangs together will cause a newcomer to duck.

"Any number of army biscuits are together worth less than one sound tooth.

"A major has the shortest temper between two meals.

"No one may wear more than one gas helmet on the same head.

"Sergeants who swear in the same manner are equal to one another."

"QUOTH THE Q. M. S.

"Yesterday
"Captain Armour
"Gave me
"A copy of
"'Life,'
"And in it
"Was a picture
"Of girls,
"Pretty girls,
"Peacherinos,
"With curly hair,
"And dainty shoes,
"And sunshades,
"And all that;
"And each girl
"Was in a canoe
"Making eyes
"At a
"Fellow,
"And it started me
"Thinking,
"Because
"It's June,
"And
"Out at the lakeside,"
"The sun is shining,
"The birds are singing,
"And all that kind of thing
"The poets
"Tell of—
"And if they're not,
"They oughta be;
"And out there
"I've got a girl,
"A Peacherino,
"With curly hair,
"And dainty shoes
"And all that,
"AND A CANOE.
"And I'm wondering
"How many of
"US guys
"Have got a girl
"With curly hair,
"And all that,
"And a canoe;
"And we're all wondering
"Who the fellow is
"In the
"CANOE.
"Q. M. S."

I thank you.

QUOTH THE Q. M. S.

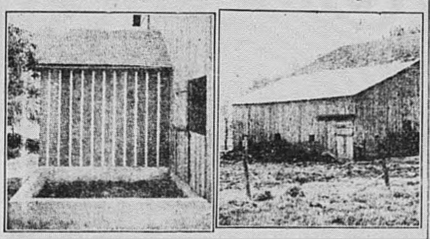
"The other night
"I dreamed
"I was home
"And I went
"Into a restaurant
"With good food
"And foreign waiters
"And a band
"And a printed menu
"And things,
"And I saw
"Lots of subalterns
"With one star,
"One lonely star,
"On their sleeves,
"And they
"Were
"Foot soldiers:
"But all of them
"Wore spurs
"And carried whips
"Like cowboys carry
"In the movies,
"And I
"Wondered
"At it,
"And larft
"At the whips
"And spurs,
"And then
"I saw
"K.—
"The K——
"K. of K.,
"And he hadn't
"Spurs,
"Or whip
"Or anything
"Or other,
"And I wondered
"At it
"And larft,
"And I woke up
"And got
"Some tea and bacon
"From Jack Wheeler,
"Old Jack Wheeler,
"Our cook,
"And I was glad
"I was here,
"And not
"In that swell joint
"With a star,
"One lonely star,
"And spurs,
"And all that,
"And I
"Larft.
"Q. M. S."

I thank you.

"Little Fritzie went to war;
John Bull shot off a five point four;
When he's registered the hits
John Bull picked up the bits of Fritz.
"Q. M. S."

WHY NOT BUILD THAT MANURE PIT---NOW?

Under Average Conditions Farmyard Manure is Worth $2 Per Ton By Allowing the Manure to Lie Around the Yard in a Loose Heap for Several Months Its Value May Be Reduced by as Much as $1 Are You Losing or Saving That $1?



Throwing the manure out of the stable window and letting it lie there exposed to the weather is an exceedingly wasteful practice. When manure is not spread on the land as soon as removed from the stable, it should be stored in a properly constructed manure pit.

The cheapest way to handle farmyard manure, considering both economy in labor and the conservation of the fertilizing elements, is either to let it accumulate in deep boxes under the feet of the cattle where it is made until it is time to haul it out on to the field (taking care that plenty of bedding is used to absorb all the liquid portion), or to haul it out to the fields and spread it as soon as it is made. The man who is fattening steers will probably find it best to follow the first method or a combination of the two, and the dairyman will usually find it best to use the latter method.

It sometimes happens, however, that for some reason or another the manure has to be removed from the stable, and it is not possible to spread it right away. When this is the case the practice on too many farms is to throw it out of the stable window and let it lie in the yard, just as it has fallen in a loose heap, where through fermentation and leaching it loses the greater part of the fertilizing elements it had when first made. In an experiment carried on in the States to find how much fertility, in dollars and cents was lost in this way, it was found that a ton of horse manure that had $2.80 worth of fertilizing constituents in it when it was made had only $1.06 worth at the end of five months after being allowed to lie in a loose pile exposed to the weather. In another experiment a certain quantity of manure was allowed to lie in a loose heap exposed to the leaching action of the rain, and an equal quantity of the same manure was kept in a manure pit in a firm compacted mass, the floor of the pit being made of cement, so that none of the fertilizing elements could leach away. After a certain time the two piles were analyzed and it was found that the loose pile only yielded 7 1-2 tons of manure, while the pile that was kept compact and moist yielded 10 tons of manure. The loose pile, moreover, only contained 64 pounds of nitrogen, while the compact pile contained 108 pounds of nitrogen. That is to say that in the loose pile there was a loss of $6.40 worth of fertility. This, coupled with the fact that a horse, steer or a milch cow will produce from $20 to $25 worth of manure a year, and that if this manure is not properly taken care of much as 1-2 or 2-3 of the fertilizing value of the manure will be lost, emphasizes the advisability of making a proper manure pile, so that the unavoidable loss of the elements of fertility that the manure contains may be reduced to a minimum.

In making a manure pit the chief thing is to have it water-tight. We have seen many good manure pits, with the floor made only of well-rammed clay. A pit made of stones is excellent, and can be made very cheaply on farms where stones are abundant. Concrete will, however, make an ideal pit, and its durability will, in the long run, more than make up for the initial expenditure.

Having the pit just outside the stable window, as shown in the illustrations, is very convenient though where several stables have to be cleaned it will probably be better to have the pit entirely removed from any of the buildings.

The main thing in making a manure pile is to keep it compact and moist. If the manure is allowed to lie in a loose heap the temperature will rise and considerable of the nitrogen, which the manure contains, will be lost in the form of gas as ammonia. The secret of making good manure is the same as that of making good silage—to keep the air out. When the manure is taken to the pile it should be carefully spread, so that the top of the pile will always be level. After spreading it should be tramped down as much as possible to keep the air out. If there is a drain in the floor of the manure pit which empties into a cistern to catch the liquid manure, it is not necessary to have the pile covered. In fact, it is an advantage to have it uncovered, as the rain will keep the pile moist and prevent the manure from heating to any considerable extent.

Although it is not necessary to have a cistern in connection with the manure pit, it is a decided advantage, and to have a pump in connection with it, so that the liquid manure every now and then can be sprayed over the pile. The presence of large quantities of water in the manure heap holds the temperature down, displaces air, and in this way checks the activities of those organisms which change the organic nitrogen of the manure into gaseous ammonia. For this reason the moist cow and pig manure are not so subject to fermentation as is that of horse and sheep which contains less water. This explains the soundness of the practice followed by experienced farmers, of mixing the manure from the various classes of live stock when it is necessary to store it.

The manure pit shown in the illustration is made of concrete. It is perhaps more elaborate than many farmers would care to build, but if many milch cows are kept or many steers fattened during the winter, and if the manure has to be kept in a pile a pit of this kind will pay for itself many times over in the course of a few years. The mixture should consist of one part of cement to two and one-half parts of sand and four parts of stones. The footings of the pit should be carried below the frost line to prevent heaving and possible cracking of the cement. The pit is 2 ft. 8in. deep and 24 ft. long by 19 ft. wide. It would be suitable where ten or twelve head of cattle are kept.

It will be found convenient not to make the pile higher than about 3 feet and a safe rule to follow is to provide 50 square feet of pit area for each animal kept.

The floor of the pit has a slope of one-quarter inch to a foot towards a gutter, which drains into a cistern. The liquid portion of the manure collects in the cistern and can be pumped out and spread on the land directly with a liquid manure spreader or pumped back on the pile again. The best method is to pump it over the manure pile again as this will aid materially in keeping down the temperature of the pile. If the manure does not remain long in the pit and if sufficient bedding is used the cistern can be dispensed with.

—Canadian Countryman.

HEALTH RULES

The greatest blessing in this world is good health. Without it wealth is unavailing and fame becomes a delusion. Every person who possesses it should guard it as a precious jewel. All this goes without saying, and yet thousands of persons habitually disregard the rules by which health may be protected and sickness conquered. Of course, in the case of serious illness the advice of a physician should be sought immediately, but the best physicians tell their patients to avoid sickness by taking good care of themselves. Dr. Charles E. Barker, who served as physical adviser to President Taft, has been telling the Chautauquas "How to Live a Hundred Years," and while the title smacks of the sensational, there is a great deal of common sense in what he says about the things which people may do to preserve a healthful physical condition. His views about diet, exercise and keeping free from worry are well worth having in mind constantly. Here are some of the suggestions which he makes:

In getting and keeping the body in a state of perfect health, attention must be paid to at least four things: Elimination of impurities from the system, diet, the mental condition and regular exercise.

There are four organs of elimination, the lungs, skin, intestines and kidneys.

Five minutes of breathing exercises should be taken each day to keep the chest expansion up to normal.

The pores of the skin should be kept open, either by exercise or a daily dry friction bath with flesh brushes, or fibrous mitts.

Underwear, especially in the winter, clogs the pores of the skin and to offset this a friction bath is very helpful.

The third organ of elimination, the intestines, has much to do with health or disease. [illegible] is a very prevalent disease. Intestinal sluggishness or constipation shortens life many years and leads to many other serious ailments.

But it is entirely unnecessary and can in nine cases out of ten, be cured by proper diet. Exercise each morning the muscles of the abdomen, don't eat meat and eggs until cured, but partake freely of cereals, green vegetables and fruit, and drink from six to eight glasses of water each day, including two glasses of hot water with a little table salt dissolved in the water taken before breakfast.

In the second place the diet plays a big part in the matter of health and disease.

By studying the habits of the Bulgarians who live much longer on the average than any other race of civilized people, Dr. Metchnikoff, who is the greatest authority in the world on prolonging life, gives as his conclusion that meat should never be eaten but once a day and that sparingly; that the bulk of the diet should consist of green vegetables, fruit and cereals, and that the habit of drinking some buttermilk each day will do much to keep one well and lengthen life.

Another thing, one should by will power learn to chew the food slowly. Most of the stomach troubles come from the habit of eating rapidly.

Third, cheerfulness and contentment will do much to lengthen life.

Many people bring on disease and shorten their lives by years by getting into the habit of worrying.

This, like any other habit, can be changed by any man or woman who will use determination and will power and learn to always look on the bright side of life.

Last, but not least, get into the habit of taking some kind of regular systematic exercise each day; not the kind of exercise taught years ago, which develops merely the arms and limbs, but that kind which brings into play the muscles of the abdomen and waist. Any system of home exercises, if taken moderately every day, will do wonders in keeping the body in a state of magnificent vitality, but most people are too lazy to do this.

The best time to exercise is the first thing in the morning, but it can be done before the other meals of the day or before retiring at night.—Rochester Times.

◆◆

Success is a cocktail composed of equal parts of backbone and cheek.

The berry season is over, but that doesn't effect the undertaker's business.

Fascinating sports hats are seen this fall in lovely fawn and tan shades, enhanced in a very new form of trimming. The crown, which varies in shape, is beautifully embroidered, the design forming a landscape. Pastel shades and other colors are introduced to make the scenes more realistic.

NORTHEAST PASSAGE.

Only Two Expeditions Succeeded in Getting Through It.

Most attempts of European countries to find a comparatively short passage from the Atlantic to oriental countries were by way of the northwest passage north of America, because, after the first tries the northeast passage, north of Europe and Asia, and in [illegible] having most Arctic [illegible] failing, they concentrated attention upon the northwest passage as promising more favorable.

Practically all the Arctic researches from Sir John Ross to Sir John Franklin were fitted out mainly to find the northwest passage. The passage was found during the search for the lost party of Sir John Franklin, but it was never traversed by a ship till Amundsen took his little Gjoa through it in August, 1905.

The attempts to make the northeast passage began with the Dutch navigator Barentz in 1595, whose party was the first to spend the dark winter in the Arctic in most great cold and extreme misery. The only achievement of the northeast passage prior to Vilkitski's success in 1914-15 was by Baron A. E. Nordenskjold, who sailed from Tromso with his Swedish expedition in June, 1878, triumphed over the great obstacle of Cape Cheliuskin and was within 120 miles of Bering Strait when winter closed upon him. He entered Bering Strait in July, 1879, thirteen months after the time he sailed.—Cyrus C. Adams.

◆◆

Conscription

(St. John, N. B., Telegraph.)

Before conscription of man power in Canada there should come, if such were possible, conscription of thought. If the whole attitude of the public mind were properly directed there would be no need for the compulsion of young men to the colors. The voluntary system, confined to the mere recruiting of men falls down. Let it be carried into the daily life of every citizen, man and woman, rich and poor alike, and it becomes a triumphant moving force. The rudder, represented by the brains of our leaders, directs the ship, but the motive power is supplied by the rushing winds which fill the sails, and can be compared to the spirit of the people. Canada has not yet poured out the Pentecostal gift which will fill our young men with a vision of glory and of ultimate gain in sacrifice.

Civilian advocates of conscription would compel young men of military age to make the supreme sacrifice, but unless they have sons at the front, what have they done or what are they preparing to do that really hurts?

No, it is not among the impecunious that the slackers, so called, are found, but among young men of a better class who are getting along, a little in the world and see some hope of rising above the mass. Their foothold in business perhaps or in their profession is not a firm one, and they have not yet been made to realize that service under arms for their king and country is an advancement rather than a retrograde step. The public has not yet made it clear that positions of preferment will be closed to the men who have not done their part. These are the very men who should be serving in the ranks, as usually they leave something besides the bare soldier's pay and allowance. The head of or a partner in a paying business can much better afford to go than the driver of his delivery wagon or his married bookkeeper. Conscription would get these men, the advocates say, yet is it not the better way to turn their own inclinations towards enlistment by arousing the public consciousness to the point where young men and any man under 45 is a young man for purposes of enlistment—must feel that to succeed in life they must don the khaki.

Family by family—for hundreds of young men with brothers on the firing line are burning with patriotic zeal—must rightly find their highest duty at home. The men of to-day should be honored, and for the family which fails there should be no place in the newer and greater Canada, founded on the sacrifice of those who have answered the call. Right now the mother of two or three sons, none of whom has made any move to enlist, should be made to feel that she should be wearing crape, deep and heavy, rather than the mother next door whose only son perhaps has fallen on the field of honor. The father with ambitions for his sons should be made to feel that their best chance is on the field beneath the banner of righteousness and of victory rather than in the college cloister or in apprenticeship to trade or business. If young women should remove from the ranks of eligible suitors those not in khaki clad then much will have been accomplished in securing this public recognition that award of life and death for Canada and for the British Empire, for humanity at large is being waged.

They caught this spirit in England, but not until after months of war, Zeppelin raids at their very doors, the slaying of women and children by bombardment of defenceless coast towns, the sight of wounded filling the streets, mourning in every home in some villages when battalions representative of those sections were wiped out—all these brought home the seriousness of the struggle to the motherland and made enlistments about seven per cent. of the population before it was necessary to apply conscription to bring in a class of which fortunately we have few representatives in Canada.

The great middle class in the old country gave freely of their men under the voluntary system and the laborers held back. Here it has been the other way around, and when the public intelligence grasps this fact and these young men whose chief task now is getting along in the world realize what is expected of them, then one will hear less about conscription. A more vigorous government leadership, the development of the halting, half-baked registration scheme, more fire and dash and inspiration in the utterances of the members of the Cabinet, for almost without exception they have been as dumb as oysters or as dry as dust, a more complete and realistic report of what the Canadians are actually doing at the front, consistency and continuity in the authorization of battalions, their quartering and despatch to the front, and, above all, a more general public recognition of returned soldiers should help to lessen the necessity of conscription.

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We are all apt to sneer at luck, especially if it comes to other people.

The Joy of Home Leave

(By a Private in the London Daily Mail.)

"You're wanted at company office," said the orderly, with a broad grin. And immediately my heart began to thump madly and my face flushed and a smile came into my eyes. I tried to look as if I didn't care, but I couldn't [illegible]

I felt as every [illegible] when he is told "You're for [illegible]."

THE GREAT CHANGE.

Only once before in my life have I been so happy. Try to imagine it—from standing in a trench, dodging trench mortars and minenwerfers to a sunlit, empty English road; from standing on sentry, worn out and so tired that snipers' bullets have no fear, to a luxurious bed, with warm, soft clothes and no "stand-to"; from cold tea and jam full of earth and white bread made brown by clayey fingers, to silver and serviettes and sweet, fond womenfolk to attend you; from the middle of death and the life of beasts to home. Oh! but you cannot imagine it! Nor could I. I could only think about it and smile and smile, and reflect on this most wonderful truth in the world's greatest war—the shift in a day from the environs of death to all that spells Heaven.

In its own inimitable way the army exasperated even the thousand or so happiest soldiers alive. At the coast town, while we were buying tea and sandwiches at the coffee-stall on the quay, officials began shouting, "Hurry up now, or you'll miss the boat," and, leaving the tea I had just bought, I hastened off. Lined up farther along we learned the boat was not timed to go for four hours, and we were not allowed to leave to buy more food! Again, at Victoria, when we waited in long queues to change our French money at the bureaux, we were told, after maybe one-tenth of us had been dealt with, that there was no more money! Not an English penny had we to procure a meal, a wash, send a telegram, or pay an omnibus fare. Fortunately I contrived to change mine at the booking office, but they must have known we were coming—they must have had a rough idea of the amount of money we should want to exchange, yet the great majority of us had to leave the bureaux run by the War Office and get our notes changed as best we might. But it was here, too, that I found the noble spirit of the new England.

SOME KINDNESS.

As we stood in the queue a man with white hair, immaculately dressed and carrying an "A B C" railway guide, came along. In a second he was busy telling the men the times and station for Glasgow, Newport, Birmingham, York; how to get to St. Pancras, Euston, King's Cross, the quickest, cheapest way. He was so helpful, so quick, so kind, so affable! And he had hurried from his office to do this, to give the lads a lift. "Good old Blighty!" said someone, huskily.

* * * *

And now I began to taste real joys I rang a friend up on a telephone. "Is that So-and-so?" I said. I could hear the familiar, calm, strong voice, and then, as I said, This is ——," as if I had been saying, as in the old days, "See you at the club," I felt the little moment of silence and surprise as the news sank in.

Next I walked to the taxicab ranks and looked at them. Any one of them I could have to carry this old rifle, accursed equipment, these poor old feet that had been slogging along for four months. I nodded to one and it gurgled and whirred and sidled up. I flung in my rifle, said "Euston," clambered in and sank back. Oh, but it was heavenly! This after carrying planks when waist deep in water; this after carrying ninety pounds of equipment to and fro for an age. And it was just taking me—nobody else in the world—whither I chose it should go. Aladdin never commanded his wonderful lamp with more delight than I my first taxicab.

THE TELLING.

At Euston I left my kit and washed and was shaved. Delicious warm water—heaps of it, and then to lie back and feel the keen blade running softly over my face! Ah, but men are luxurious beasts! Then to the buffet with tolerable clean fingers and brushed hair—not for four months had my hair known a brush—to eat the buffet ham that once was so tasteless and that now was delicious. And then by tube to my friend's office. Great joy that, too, to talk about trenches, and the grim humor of dodging mortars and falling over one's own feet so doing, and to laugh over it, and to tell what wonderful, glorious lads are those out yonder.

But all these joys, great as they were, were as nought compared with meeting one who would rather return to France in my stead than I should go.

* * * *

But now, if I must say what is most wonderful about leave, I should reply it is the speed with which one ceases to notice domestic comforts. After the first day baths and easy-chairs and the rest were commonplace. The joy of sleep in bed lingered longest. The comfort and culture of twenty years is not easily stamped out by a few months' hardship, and I would assure my friends in France that they will have no difficulty in curbing their tongues. I only swore once, I think, before women though my friends tell me I am a little blunter than I used to be. Maybe.

* * * *

I am lying on a hillside watching the sea lazily roll itself up a sandy beach. The sea is asleep in the warm sunlight, and the wind that sighs in the sparse trees is too loving to do more than kiss the waters into ripples. No sign, no thought of the war that is just across these waves. Ah! for peace and leave eternal!

◆◆

The woman who claims to know the most about how to raise children usually has none of her own to practice on.—Los Angeles Times.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURED DYSPEPSIA.

Unless the stomach is kept in good shape your food will not digest properly but will cause a rising and souring of food, a feeling of rawness in the stomach, pains in the stomach or a feeling as if a heavy weight were lying there.

Burdock Blood Bitters cannot be surpassed as a cure for dyspepsia and all its allied troubles.

Mr. James R. Burns, Balmoral, N.S., writes: "About two years ago I was badly troubled with dyspepsia, and could not get any relief. I tried most everything, not even the doctors seeming to do me any good. One day a friend told me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, as he had seen it advertised. I did so, and by the time the first bottle was gone I felt better, and after taking three bottles I was completely cured. I highly recommend it to all sufferers from dyspepsia."

B.B.B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

TORONTO.—Both retail and wholesale trade continues active. Indications point to a continuance of present conditions for the rest of the year. An active retail business is passing in drygoods, boots and shoes, millinery, hats and caps and groceries. Drygoods are moving out as fast as they can be secured, and prices keep getting firmer. The fall payments were more than usually good, with Monday and Tuesday of this week being especially good days. Leather prices were raised from 6 to 8 per cent at the beginning of the week, and sole leather is particularly firm. Payments are reported to be good.

MONTREAL.—Wholesalers are busy in sorting orders, and spring orders now being sent in by travellers are in fair volume, even in the face of advancing prices. Prices for some lines of drygoods have been withdrawn for future delivery. Groceries are fairly active. Retailers report that business is good in practically every line, and country trade is measuring up fairly well. The prospect for the Christmas trade is very bright. Some wholesalers say collections might be improved, but they are generally reported to be good.

OTTAWA.—Both wholesale and retail trade is active. There is a strong demand for seasonable lines of drygoods, and woollens especially are scarce and higher. The volume of orders for winter trade is reported to be satisfactory, and spring orders are being taken that ensure a lively business.

HAMILTON—The autumn trade is keeping well up to the expectations of those who anticipated an active distribution of goods, and this week's business measures up to the best of the preceding weeks this fall. The movement of labor from country to city is relieving to some extent a situation that is still acute. Drygoods, boots and shoes, and groceries are active, and in consideration of the present situation, men's wear is very active, and some wholesalers report these lines are better than women's goods. Prices for Ontario wheat are still rising, going to high levels for the season this week. Millers did not do a great deal of buying of Northern wheat on account of the rising tendency on Western markets.

LONDON.—Retailers and wholesalers alike are well satisfied with the autumn trade they have experienced thus far. There is a general feeling of confidence among wholesalers and jobbers, and orders are being received in good quantities. Money is fairly plentiful, and payments are reported to be quite good.

WINNIPEG.—Unfavorable weather is interfering with the threshing of a large part of the grain yield throughout the West. The business situation continues to be quite good, and there is an active distribution of goods for winter needs, while spring orders are coming in, in good quantities. Money seems to be fairly plentiful, but unless the weather improve rapidly, threshing of much of the grain crop will have to be held over until next year, and this will make the Western farmer short of money.

CALGARY—The labor problem in connection with threshing is worse than earlier in the season, and with only a minor portion of the work done help is very scarce. The yield measured up better in most districts than was thought possible two months ago. Business generally is fairly active, especially for clothing, boots and shoes and groceries.

VANCOUVER.—Mercantile business is good. Mining and lumbering are showing rapid progress among the industries. Ship-building is being pushed expeditiously. Money is fairly plentiful and collections are moderately good.

QUEBEC.—Business continues satisfactory. Wholesalers are satisfied with the turnover at the season. Among the retailers dry goods report favorably. Industrial conditions are unchanged, manufacturers in all lines are busy. Activity is prevalent in the grocery and provision trade. City and country collections as a rule are fair.

◆◆

Johnny Obeyed.

The schoolmaster possessed a very short temper and became extremely irritable when not obeyed at once.

He was hearing the reading lesson, and Johnny was getting along famously until he came to the word "barque," when he halted.

"B—b—b—ba—" stuttered Johnny.

The master sharply said:

"Barque, boy; barque."

Johnny glared at the master with a look of perplexity on his face, and the master's temper rose.

"Barque, boy; barque," he roared.

Then Johnny, with a pitiful expression on his face, replied:

"Bow—wow—wow—wow!"

Nearly Lost Little Girl from DYSENTERY

She Was Cured By Using DR. FOWLER'S Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Dysentery manifests itself with varying degrees of intensity, but in well marked cases the attack is commonly preceded by loss of appetite, and some amount of diarrhoea, which gradually increases in severity, and is accompanied with griping pains in the abdomen. The discharges from the bowels succeed each other with great frequency, and the matter passed from the bowels, which at first resemble those of ordinary diarrhoea, soon change their character, becoming scanty, mucous or slimy, and subsequently mixed with, or consisting wholly of, blood.

Never neglect what at first appears to be a slight attack of diarrhoea or dysentery may set in. Cure the first symptoms by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Mrs. John Peterson, Radville, Sask., writes: "I cannot speak too highly for Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I nearly lost my little girl, aged three years. I took her to the doctor, and he told me her temperature was 104, and forbid me taking her out to our home, six miles from town, but I was forced to go on account of leaving my small baby home. We managed to get her home, but the fever did not go any lower, and we thought we would lose her sure, as she was so bad with dysentery she even passed blood. A neighbor came in and brought Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and told me to give her a few doses. This we did, and the next day she took a change for the better, but it was quite a time before she was on her feet again. I do believe if it had not been for 'Dr. Fowler's,' my little one would have died."

The genuine "Dr. Fowler's" is manufactured only by the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price, 35 cents.

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WALKERTON, NOVEMBER 9th, '16

EDITORIAL COMMENT

IT will be noticed that the potato situation is becoming easier. Carloads of potatoes are coming into Ontario from the West and the price will not be as high as was expected.

+ + +

LET us not forget that the Standard Hotel should be patronized. The public have a right to pay for all the accommodation they receive. We need hotels and we must expect to pay for service.

+ + +

MANITOBA is tightening up its Prohibition Act. Legislation will be introduced at the next session of the Legislature prohibiting the importation of liquor through Consultation houses.

+ + +

THE Sombra and Courtright Outlook Tribune has ceased publication—the third weekly in the County of Lambton to cease inside of a few months. The increased cost of publishing newspapers is getting in its deadly work.

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FURTHERMORE, it is still questionable if all our givings have been out of sacrifice. Not many people will go without a tabled-treaty because of their subscriptions to the Red Cross. The fact is that we are only learning to give. War is completing our educating.—Toronto News.

+ + +

ONCE in a while somebody does something that is really sensible. The United States "Advisory Committee for Aeronautics" has decreed that the word "aeroplane" is to be discarded in favor of "airplane." Both for spelling and for pronunciation the latter word is much to be preferred.—Goderich Signal.

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ALONG comes a professor chap to tell us that the male mosquito is a gentlemanly chap and that it is a pesky lady mosquito who probes us with her proboscis. 'Twas ever thus. Kipling knew whereof he wrote when he penned that immortal line "The female of the species is more deadly than the male."

+ + +

SIR Wilfrid Laurier and the Liberal party to a man have given wholehearted support to all the legitimate war measures of the Government, and they will continue to do so. What criticism they have offered has been constructive criticism, designed to expose abuse of power and to promote efficiency.—Montreal Herald.

+ + +

SHALL we tackle cheers Borden and Hearst?" asked a man in the front row of the Ward Six Conservative Association in Toronto. "Don't chance it," came back the reply in a whisper, followed by, "We will close this meeting with the National Anthem" from the chair. Thus is the story of the downfall of Toryism being told.

+ + +

EVERY time you send an order to the mail order house, instead of buying from the local merchant, you help to increase your own burden of taxation and help to pay city taxes: you assist in the movement of population from the town to the city; you give your own town a knock which comes back at you later in the way of bad times, high taxes and decreasing population. Then you find fault with the conditions your own action helped to create and move to the city yourself. Stay at home, work at home whenever you can, buy at home and have a home.

+ + +

OLD Country newspapers are carrying advertisements of oleomargarine at 11 cents and 24 cents a pound, made from choicest nuts and milk. If this is allowed to be sold in Britain, it would not seem to be bad for the Canadian consumer, and it is not much more than half the price of butter. If all that is printed about oleomargarine as it is manufactured and sold in Britain is true, the least the Dominion Government could do would be to make some inquiries into the subject and have the prohibition of the manufacture and sale here removed, if these are correct.—Stratford Beacon.

+ + +

A LIVELY incident is reported on good authority to have taken place on the train between Harriston and Mount Forest on Saturday week. A farmer was somewhat loudly boasting of the prosperity of his calling in these war times with their big prices. "Just let this war continue a while longer and we farmers will be on our feet!" At this point a little woman who had been listening arose in her wrath, and swish! bang! biff! baff! came down her umbrella on the devoted head of the farmer. "I have two boys at the front," she remarked, "and I just couldn't stand that kind of talk any longer." There was no more of it there.

IT is no longer necessary for the man who forgets to kneel down when he goes to church to smear his Sunday trousers with dust before returning home to his beloved. But here and there in country places and in mission chapels men still kneel in reverent meekness while engaged in public worship. There are reluctant to give up the forms and postures which were indispensable in the days when their own strong character were formed. Many smile at these old fellows, but they admire and sympathize while they are amused. But all the people understand that in the great spiritual fishing grounds, the stubborn old fellow with the dusty trousers is the most likely to catch fish.—Port Rowan News.

+ + +

THE merchants of Huntsville have done a sensible trick. They have tied up in knots, metaphorically speaking, of course, the housewives who will have no consideration for delivery boys. There as elsewhere the practice of rushing down town on Saturday nights after tea with pt and ordering a few groceries here, a little meat next door, and a box of matches at another place and having deliveries from all, had reached such a stage as to become an abomination. The merchants had to stop it and they have done so. Now, all orders for delivery must be placed in sufficient time to permit the messenger to complete his work before six o'clock. The new order has been in effect a short time and already housewives have discovered that it is just as easy to do their delivery shopping earlier as it was before up to ten o'clock at night. Huntsville's example is worth following in other places where the any old time practice is the order.

• • •

ALTHOUGH many extra demands were made on the Town Council this year, it was spared being asked for any direct contributions to the Patriotic and Red Cross Funds. We believe that another year the Council should be asked to contribute a large portion of the amount required. The moral obligation to give is equal upon all citizens, and yet this year's experience shows that a good many people who are able to give, contribute nothing. The only way these citizens can be got at is through the local taxes and we believe the Council should use this means of making every citizen a contributor according to his means. This would not remove the privilege of personal giving and of course a great many people will continue to give generously, no matter whether the Council contributes for them or not. With the municipal finances in the good shape they are in, the town council could afford to contribute liberally to both Patriotic Fund and Red Cross next year and still keep the taxes within reasonable bounds.

+ + +

THE Owen Sound Times asks the very sensible question: "Why should the rural school be designed by its number in the same way that convicts are recorded in penitentiaries?" Then it proceeds: "This is a question that has been asked different times and gives rise to the suggestion that every rural school should have a designating name which would represent the neighbourhood in which it was located. A few of the school-houses throughout the country sections have received this designation, but really has no distinctive application. For instance, take Brown's school-house in Sarawak. Without any suggestion of reflection on the persons after whom it was named it would really lose its distinction by the fact that families move and people lose sight of the origin of the school family names in the natural course of events. Every school-house should be the centre of a community and that community should have a name just as every village has its name." The idea is worth consideration by our friends in the rural districts.

+ + +

NO less than ten Overseas units are quartered in this District for the coming winter. A large number of recruits are badly needed to complete these units and there is need of a more ready response if these units are not to be unnecessarily held back from Overseas. The units are:—

118th Batt'n, Waterloo County, quartered at London, present strength 581.

122nd Battalion, Muskoka, quartered at Galt, present strength 771.

149th Battalion, Lambton, quartered at London, present strength 731.

153rd Battalion, Wellington, quartered at St. Thomas, present strength 792.

186th Battalion, Kent, quartered at Chatham, present strength 678.

241st Battalion, Essex, quartered at Windsor, present strength 158.

A. M. C. Training Depot No 1, Middlesex, quartered at London, present strength 125, number required 212. Drafts are constantly called for from this Depot.

63rd Depot Battery, quartered at London, 300 men required.

64th Depot Battery, quartered at Guelph, 300 men required.

C. A. Dental, Detachment, London, present strength 17.

+ + +

FEW, if any, municipalities in Ontario have their municipal finances in as good shape as the town of Walkerton. The report of the Ontario Bureau of Industries shows that no town of the size, has so small a debenture debt ($44,000). And the town has assets worth several times this amount, represented by a sewerage system, a good waterworks plant, a commodious Town Hall, many miles of granolithic sidewalks, and other lesser assets. The present Town Council also has its finances in good shape, considering everything, and has managed to keep the tax rate down to a point which is equalled by few other places. Two extraordinary expenditures alone, the fixing of the Town Hall ($1500) and grants to the 160th Battalion ($1138) meant nearly 1½ mills in taxes and yet the Council has kept the rate within reasonable bounds. For the town's good financial showing a good deal of credit is of course due to the Town Finance Minister. Reeve Alex McNab has had charge of the town's finances for several years and his good work has already brought forth fruit. Alex's middle name is Careful, and without being parsimonious he has certainly been a champion husbander of the Town's resources.

+ + +

WHY is it that all over Canada the great bulk of voluntary giving is being done by the people living in towns and cities? Is it because they are any more patriotic than farmers? We cannot believe it. Possibly it is because the rural sections are lacking in organization and leadership. At any rate we cannot dispute the fact. Take the Trafalgar Day Canvass for instance. Possibly Walkerton, which had just come through the throes of a joint Patriotic and Canadian Red Cross Canvass, made the poorest showing of the Bruce towns on Trafalgar Day. Compare Walkerton with the Township that gave most of all—Greenock. Greenock expects to contribute 1 mill by taxation, $1800. Walkerton contributed $1400 by personal canvass, or more than 2 mills. And what shall we say of Kincardine which contributed over $3500 or possibly four mills. Kincardine gave $1.50 a head, a good many towns did even better. Greenock our most generous township, will give 60c per head. When one considers that the farmers are doing better now financially than they have done for years, and that a great proportion of town dwellers are harassed to make ends meet under present conditions, we could wish that the voluntary givings were better proportioned.

THE HIGH SCHOOL REPORT

Standing Of The Students At Walkerton H. S. For The Month Of October.

Below are given the results of the weekly examinations held during October. The names in the various classes are given in order of merit. For honors 75 per cent is required, for pass 60 per cent, these percentages being the standard on the aggregate for all Departmental and Matriculation Examinations. When figures are given, they denote percentage.

FORM I.

Subjects:—Mathematics, Geography Grammar, History, Science.

Honors:—F. Garner, S. Grenzebach, S. Bremmer.

Pass:—J. Norrish, C. McNab, H. Thompson, M. Pinkerton, F. Young, L. Hergott, I. Moore, N. Shaw, A. Condy, G. Henderson, G. Ellis, S. Reichenbach, F. Brockelbank, G. Van Horne, L. Elder, C. Attwood, L. Wallace, G. Lambertus, J. Kenny, E. Geisler, A. Chisholm, W. Inglis, N. McCarter.

Below Pass:—F. Meagher, A. Waechter, A. Lambertus, E. South, J. Bruder, L. Bryce.

FORM 2.

Subjects:— Grammar, Arithmetic, Art, Geography, Algebra.

Pass:—W. Ramsey, N. Lay, F. Myles, G. Young, L. Yack, A. Weiler, N. Pinkerton, W. Pulfuss, M. Kenny, E. Lindsay, M. Bonnyman, L. Bilger.

Below Pass:—B. Farewell, E. Stevens, I. Wisser, T. Queen, C. Wilton, A. Reinhart, E. Ramsey, V. Eidt, F. Scherrer, G. Hilbert, B. Moore, E. Milhausen, S. Taggart, H. Irwin, J. Michell, M. Chisholm, M. Wilson, S. Brockelbank, D. Kenny, H. Johnston, W. Small.

FORM 3.

Subjects:— Science, Composition, Geometry, Literature, History.

Honors:—F. Taylor, W. Wilson, A. Tolton, L. Bilger, A. Pinkney.

Pass:—A. Garland, G. Seigner, E. Bilger, A. McCool, L. McConnell, G. Lewis, O. Pfohl, M. Chalmers, J. Chalmers, L. Bette, M. Forsythe.

Below Pass:—M. Baechler, B. McCool.

Special Course:—E. Glave 62, V. Tovell 59, C. Tovell 56, C. Cargill 44.

FORM 4.

General Subjects:—History, Zoology, Botany, Latin.

Special Subjects:—German, Algebra.

Honors:—C. Fortune.

Pass:—S. Bush, M. Weiler, M. Green, J. Wells.

Below Pass:—C. Thornburn.

German:—S. Bush 56, C. Fortune 53, M. Weiler 46.

Algebra:—J. Wells 81, M. Green 58.

A few days ago some young boys from the village took a stroll out into the country, taking rifles, and hunting for something to shoot. Not finding any rabbits or squirrels, they proceeded to have some fun with a cat, which they tied onto a fence. When the owner found it he counted many bullet holes in it. It may have been fun for the boys, but not for the poor cat. The case will be reported to the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and after the perpetrators of the inhuman act have spent a term in jail they will likely have a little kinder feeling for domestic animals.—Streetsville Review.

GLAMIS AND VICINITY

List Of Subscribers To The British Red Cross Fund.

(Collected by J. D. Robertson and Arthur Groves.)

W. J. McKeeman $2.00, J. D. Robertson 2.00, Jack McKeeman 1.00, Jos. Wrightson 50c, Mrs. Campbell 1.00, Thos. Colwell 50c, Chas. McKinnon 2.00, S. Stevenson 2.00, James Guest 2.00, Mrs. P. Gilchrist 50c, James Hendry 50c, Mrs. Graham 1.00, Mr. Grey 1.00, J. K. McLennan 1.00, D. A. McLennan 1.00, James Ferris 30c, Hector McLean 1.00, James McLennan 2.00, Thos. Robinson 1.00, M. Collins 1.00, John Ferris 55c, H. J. McArthur 50c, Miss Hutcheson 50c, Neil McFayden 50c, Mrs. A. McFayden 1.75, Miss Florence McFadyen 1.00, Arthur Groves 1.00, Robt. Reid 50c, Angus McFadyen 1.00, Jos. Cunningham 2.00, W. K. Robinson 1.00, Mrs. Kitchen 15c, D. D. Montgomery 50c, Mrs. Groves 2.00, W. H. McNally 1.00, A. Ross 1.00, James Downey 1.00, Alex. Gilchrist 75c, Wm. Gilchrist 1.00, J. N. McInnis 1.00, A. J. Smith 25c, Peter McLean 1.00, Roy Kennedy 50c, D. A. McLean 1.00, Neil Currie 1.00, John Kidd 1.00, Frank Robinson 1.00, Angus McSween 2.00, Phyllis Moffat 25c, Chas. Graham 50c, Tom Thompson 1.00, Miss J. McKeeman 1.00, John McKennitt 25c, James Thompson 2.00, Rev. P. Reith 2.00.

(Collected by James Guest and Jack McKeeman.)

D. A. McKinnon 1.00, Allan McKinnon 50c, Thos. Patterson 1.00, Latch. Thacker 1.00, Albert Swalwell 1.00, Geo. McKinnon 1.00, Jos. Stanley 25c, Mrs. Allan McKinnon 1.00, Miss Tena McLean 1.00, Mrs. Archd. McKinnon 1.00, Frank McLennan 25c, Angus McLean 1.00, Allan Bell 50c, Wm. Sheane 1.00, Alex. Cameron 50c, Dor. McLean 50c, Miss Charlotte McKinnon 1.00, Daniel Bell 1.00, W. H. McKinnon 1.00, Alex. Bell 1.00, Mura Bell 50c, F. R. Robertson 1.00, Allan Robertson 1.00, Frank Walpole 50c, Thos. Brockelbank 50c, S. G. Colwell 1.00, James Needham 1.00, Neil McKay 1.00, Robt. Russell 2.00, John Deehan 1.00, Mrs. Deehan 1.50, Rich. Needham 1.00, Mac Brown 2.00, Hugh McKinnon 1.00.

(Collected by R. J. Nesbitt and George McKay.)

R. J. Nesbitt $2.50, Geo. McKay 50c, Wm. Webb 2.00, N. C. McFarlane 1.00, John Gunn 1.00, Miss Bowes 1.00, Mr. McCauley 2.00, Miss Rita McKinnon 1.00, Moses McIntyre 2.00, R. Kirktown 50c, A. Kirktown jr 50c, Mr. Kidd 50c, Rev De Mille 1.00, J. D. McArthur 50c, Thos. McIntosh 1.00, Miss Taylor 1.00, Mrs. Peter 1.00, Geo. Webb 1.00, Mrs. A. Webb 2.50, Jos. Purdy 2.00, Mrs. D. Lamont 50c, Wm Nicholl 1.00, A. Pinkerton 1.00, Jos Ferris jr 50c, Mrs. Geo Smith 50c, Mrs J. Wilson 2.00, James Begg 1.00, H. Parker 1.00, Chas Webb 1.00, Mrs McAfee 1.00, Mrs. J. Metcalfe 1.00, Thos H. Purdy 1.00, Thos. J. Gamble 2.00, Geo. Fletcher 1.00, A. Campbell 1.00, Jos Hester 1.00, Frank Hester 50c, Geo Hester 1.00, P. Dale 1.00, Wm Austedt 1.00, Thos Sawyer 1.00, Jos. Kunkel 50c, Geo Moffat 1.00, N. Fitzsimmons 50c, John Moffat 1.00, John Cameron 1.00, Alex Cameron 1.00, Robt Wright 1.00, John Bell 1.00, A Foreman 3.00, W H Moffat 3.00, John Keyes 5.00, Robt Keyes 2.00.

(Collected by J. Gunn and J. Cunningham)

H J Thompson 1.00, Alex Fraser 25c, John Fraser 50c, Geo Gibson 1.00, Mrs. McConnell 25, Wm Graham 1.00, Miss Eliza Lewis 25c, Mrs. P Gordon 50c, Wm Seasson 1.00, Alex McFarlane 1.00, Miss Mary Thompson 1.00, Ogle Russell 1.00, Mrs. R. Cooper 1.00, Mrs. T. Splan 1.00.

Mr. and Mrs John Butchart of Eden Grove arrived home recently from an enjoyable visit to the West. They went as far west as Empress, Alberta, visiting relatives and friends at intervening points. At Pense, Sask., they visited at Mr. George Wilson's formerly of the Grove. In Manitoba they visited Mrs. Butchart's sister, Mrs. Andrew Watson at Elgin, Man. and her brother, Mr. Thos. Alexander, near Deloraine. They state that the black rust was responsible for great destruction in Manitoba. Their son, Ernie, is farming in a good district at Alsask, Sask. Crops were good there but a great deal will not be harvested at all owing to the bad weather. Potatoes are a good crop at most points through the West.

WHEN TO STOP ADVERTISING

An English journal requested a number of its largest advertisers to give their opinions concerning the best time to stop advertising, and the following replies were received:

When the population ceases to multiply, and the generations that crowd on after you and never heard of you stop coming on.

When you have convinced everybody whose life will touch yours that you have better goods and lower prices than they can get anywhere else.

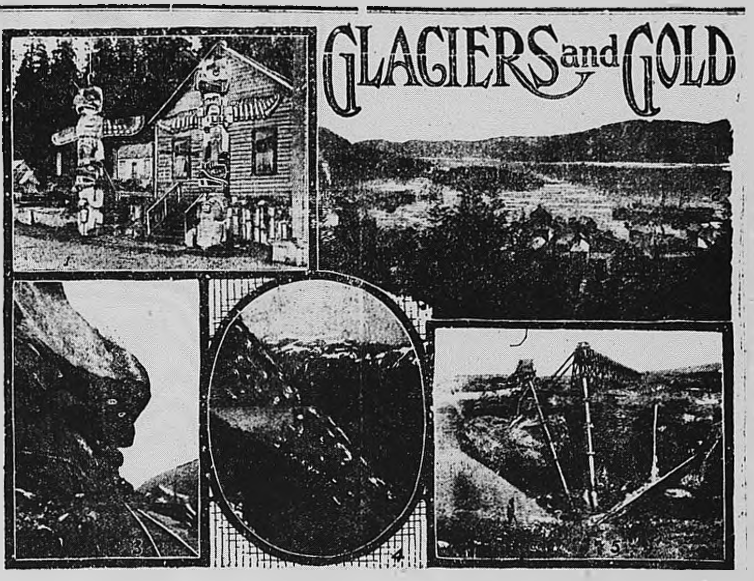
When you stop making fortunes right in your sight solely through the direct use of the mighty agent.

When you can forget the works of the shrewdest and most successful men concerning the main cause of their prosperity.

When younger and fresher houses in your line cease starting up and using the newspapers in telling the people how much better they can do for them than you can.

When you would rather have your own way and fail than take advice and win.

GLACIERS and GOLD



(1) Totem Poles. (2) Wrangell, Alaska. (3) Hanging Rock. (4) Near Glacier, Alaska. (5) Hydraulic Lift at work below Discovery, Glacier Creek.

ATTU ISLAND, Alaska, is farther west of San Francisco than that city is west of Eastport, Maine. To the average American or Canadian the very name is synonymous with gold and glaciers, but of the country itself he knows less than of any other spot on the continent. He doesn't realize that Alaska contains fiords equal to those of Norway, that Alaska contains more than two hundred immense and unmatched glaciers, some of them near neighbors to active volcanoes, such as Wrangell, whose smoking summit forms the eastern end of a chain of living and dead lava peaks a thousand miles long. Nor does he realize the climatic variations that are to be found in Alaska, where the coldest month of Sitka is no colder than that of St. Louis, the warmest months of San Francisco and Juneau are of identical record; and yet Point Barrow, on its northern fringe, is 300 miles within the Arctic Circle and has no sun for forty days out of every year.

Leaving Vancouver in a comfortable Canadian Pacific "Princess" steamer, the traveller wakes next morning to his first view of the typical and wonderfully beautiful scenery of the solemn fiord country. Seymour Narrows ushers him into smooth, island-dotted waters that lead to Alert Bay, where he may see fifty-foot totem poles and a modern hospital by the cedar lodges of the Kwatiutls.

At evening time Queen Charlotte Sound is reached and for the first and only occasion during the trip the vessel rides open water while the whale spouts in the offing and the basking shark lies in the last sunshine.

River Inlet, Namu, Bella Bella, Milbank Sound, Finlayson Channel, they all slip by in the night as the ship steams northward. Morning brings Swanson Bay, where there is an immense mill turning Douglas firs into paper pulp.

At the mouth of the Skeena a fleet of salmon boats is encountered and passengers leave for many points on the river, which is navigable for 180 miles.

Cape Fox marks the southern point of Alaska and soon Ketchikan is reached, a modern town solidly planted on the most difficult of hilly ground. Copper has made Ketchikan, but the tourist will perhaps be more interested in the vanishing Indian with his woven baskets than in the advancing miner.

Wrangell Narrows is a fascinating and pulseless shadowland, where the vessel goes too slowly through the widening channel to break the reflection of the midnight sun in the solemn northern waters. At the end of the passage glaciers are sighted for the first time. These huge and awe-inspiring ice are characteristic of Alaska. In Sumdum Bay a hundred or more may be seen along the walls. The scenery is of the wildest description and the plunging bergs keep the fiord roaring like some vast foundry of the gods. Farther north, the Taku Glacier stretches a mile wide along Taku Bay, the largest of forty-five ice streams emptying their gorgeous colored bergs in the path of the steamer.

At the bottom of a sheer 3,000 foot mountain, Juneau has ensconced itself as the capital of Alaska, and is a well built city, although there couldn't be found a naturally level spot on which to place a single large building. The townspeople are up-to-date, phenomenally healthy and entirely sane despite the rush created part of the district and its present dependence on gold mining.

After leaving Juneau there is an all day trip up Lynn Canal to Skagway, the end of the journey and the best-known town in Alaska. In the wild days of '98 Skagway was the door through which all trail-hitters struck for the gold fields, taking the line of the present White Pass & Yukon Railway. The Canadian Pacific steamers remain long enough for the passengers to take the road as far as White Pass, or up to White Horse, if a sufficient number wish to explore the dizzy peaks, the terrific gorges and sounding glaciers of the north country. The round trip from Vancouver lasts nine days.

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Lively, Tuneful Selections—Enjoyable both to those who dance, and to those who "sit out."

TWO TEN-INCH, DOUBLE-SIDED VICTOR RECORDS—90 CENTS FOR THE TWO SELECTIONS

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to which we invite special attention are its beauty, its assured comfort, its solid contribution, and its invariably low price. We invite comparison with the Department Stores for value.

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I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 forty six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 2 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7500. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices.

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borne and Cayley Streets.

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Clearing Sale of
WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—

**Dining Room,
Parlor,
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Sitting Room,
Bath Room,
and
Kitchen Papers.**

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

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Is strictly first-class in all departments. We had more than 240 positions to fill in two months this year. NOW is an excellent time to enter. Write for catalogue.

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IT'S Remarkable how children out-grow their smocks and frocks, their playthings their childish ways and most of all, their photographs. Only photographs will keep them as they are.

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No Sign Of Dropsy And Kidney Trouble Since Taking "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

HATTIE WARREN

Port Robinson, Ont., July 8th, 1915.

"We have used "Fruit-a-tives" in our house for over three years and have always found them a good medicine. *Our little girl, Hattie, was troubled with Kidney Disease.* The Doctor said she was threatened with Dropsy. Her limbs and body were all swollen and we began to think she could not live. Finally, we decided to try "Fruit-a-tives". *She began to show improvement after we had given her a few tablets.* In a short time, the swelling had all gone down and her flesh began to look more natural. Now she is the *healthiest one in the family* and has no signs of the old ailment. We can not say too much for "Fruit-a-tives" and would never be without them".

WILLIAM WARREN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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No Jobs too large or small. All First Class Mechanics. Real Graining—close imitation of natural wood my specialty.

GIBSON ST. WALKERTON, ONT

POETS' CORNER

THE "ISTS"

Mother is a suffragist—
She states the fact with pride;
A motorist is father,
And travels far and wide:
Big sister Julia laughs at care
An optimist is she,
While Brother Will's a Socialist—
He's for Equality.
Wee sister's a somnambulist—
She walks 'round in her sleep;
And Cousin Nell's a futurist—
Her pictures make you weep.
My Uncle Jim's a pessimist,
Whose croaking never ceases;
And Uncle Ike's a specialist
In brain and nerve diseases.
I guess I'm 'bout in all the list;
But when I'm grown I'll write my name
"Ted Jones, a farmist."

News About Town

Christmas falls on Monday this year.

Easy on the butter, kids! It is 40 cents a lb.

Only about six weeks more until Christmas.

For good printing, ring up 48, Telescope Job Dep't.

In 1858 Walkerton had a population of 175 and a bi-weekly mail service.

The influence of a man does not depend upon his position, but upon his character.

An Owen Sound man claims to have been enjoying ripe strawberries fresh from his garden since July.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Lamont of Lovat received word of the death of their second son, Lewis H. Lamont, at Willowbrook, Sask.

Who was it said "Hitch your waggon to a star"? "Oh, some motorist who didn't want to lend another a little gasoline, probably!"

Sunday was Educational Anniversary at the Methodist Church. Rev. Lloyd Smith, one of the most promising younger men in the church, presented the claims of Victoria University at the evening service. The subscriptions for Education exceeded last year's by fifty per cent.

The Formosa Mutual Fire Insurance Co., is nearing the end of another year's business, and the policy holders will be glad to know that the Company's losses have been lower than usual, and the number of policies issued has increased materially over former years. This Company is becoming one of the safest insurance mediums in Ontario.

The seed grain situation in the west is beginning to attract some attention. In many parts of Manitoba and Saskatchewan this year's crop was almost a total failure. Beyond doubt there will be some applications to parliament for wheat from farmers deserving of help, but it now transpires that of the $11,000,000 loaned to the farmers in the shape of seed grain, fodder and other supplies in 1911 only $2,500,000 has been repaid. In the meantime a lien remains on the land and two year's interest is added for default.

From week to week questions political and otherwise, of the utmost importance to the farmer are coming to the front. These questions are in many instances permitted to pass without comment by some newspapers for political reasons. That old and reliable friend of the farmer, The Weekly Sun, does not allow any questions affecting the farmer or his family to pass without comment. You may not always agree with opinion, but the Sun being free from party or political control gives its readers an unbiased opinion on all questions. These opinions are always worth reading, while the Sun's market reports have long been considered most reliable from the farmer's standpoint. Are you reading this exponent of your interests? If not, you are missing many good things each week. You will find the Sun instructive and profitable reading. (Advt.)

Oil At Flesherton

Flesherton is having a miniature oil boom. A local well-driller claimed to have found evidence of oil in a deep drilling he had made, and submitted samples for a test, which indicated the genuineness of his discovery. Little was thought of the alleged discovery at first, but individual residents quietly secured options on a large area in the vicinity. A rumor that Oklahoma experts will begin drilling at an early date has been circulated.

+ + +

Appointed Judge

Mr. John M. McNamara K.C. an old Walkerton boy, has been elevated to the Bench. A despatch from Ottawa on Friday announced his appointment as County Judge of Renfrew. Mr. McNamara who is a prominent lawyer of North Bay, is a brother of Mr. L. A. McNamara, Collector of Customs. Immediately on graduating from Osgoode Hall about thirty years ago, he hung up his shingle in that embryonic town and grew up with the place. He gives up a very large law practice but will no doubt welcome the more reposeful life of the Bench. The appointment will mean his removal from North Bay to the town of Pembroke.

+ + +

The Best Of The Bargain

You get a bargain when you get The Youth's Companion for 1917 for $2.25—52 issues crowded from cover to cover with the reading you most enjoy. But you get the best of the bargain if you subscribe the minute you read this, for then you will get free every number of The Companion issued between the time you subscribe and New Year's. If you send your $2.25 at once that means a lot of reading for which you won't have to pay a cent. And then the long, glorious 52 weeks of Companion reading to come after! Let us send you the Forecast for 1917, which tells all about what is in store for Companion readers in 1917. Our offer includes: 1. The Youths Companion—52 issues of 1917. 2. All the remaining issues of 1916. 3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1917. The Youth's Companion, 40 St. Paul St., Boston, Mass. New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

Perfect cooking and baking with least expenditure of heat is assured by the double flue system forcing heat twice around the oven of

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Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA,
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

Mr. Robert E. Cummings of Toronto was here on Thursday attending the funeral of the late Joseph Carbert.

The leading Catholic paper of France recently published a list of the priests and religious killed in the war. It contained 1,250 names.

The Bentinck council will meet at Lamlash on Saturday, for the purpose of finally passing by-law and signing agreement for the installment of the hydro electric light in Elmwood.

Guy Bros. played here to a pretty good house last Wednesday night. This old time minstrel company keeps up a pretty even standard of entertainment from year to year. The Guys report the show business good throughout the country just now.

One day a keeper of an insane asylum was out walking with a number of harmless inmates and the party met a pedestrian not far from the railway tracks. The traveller asked one of the lunatics, "Where does this railway go to?" The lunatic surveyed him scornfully for a moment, then replied: "Nowhere. We keep it here for trains to run on."

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Back On Duty

Mr. C. W. Cryderman received a cablegram from his son, Wilbur, last week stating that he was back on duty in the hospital at Salonika after his three months' illness with dysentery.

+ + +

Incendiary At Paisley

A proclamation issued by Reeve Ballachey of Paisley prevented any serious pranks on Hallowe'en but some one out of spite set fire to Mr. Ballachey's summer house, causing a loss of $1,000. A determined effort will be made to discover the culprit.

+ + +

D. D. G. M. Visits Hanover

R. Wor. Bro. A. P. Johnston paid his first official visit of the year on Friday night, visiting Hanover Lodge A.F. and A.M. The Hanover Masons exemplified the first degree for the D. D. G. M. and did it well. Afterwards R. Wor. Bro. Johnston was the guest of honor at a banquet.

Owen Sound barbers have raised the price of a pair cut to a quarter, and a shave to 15c. Hanover barbers raised hair cuts to 20c this week.

Mrs. George Wright and Misses Olive and Irene left the past week for their new home at Stratford where Mr. Wright has taken his former position. The family takes with them the best wishes of their many friends here.

+ + +

Some Apple Tree

An apple tree in Norfolk County is 128 years old according to the Port Rowan News. The News says the tree is possibly 75 ft. high, is 12 ft. 4 in. in circumference as high up from the ground as a man can reach. It is a healthy tree and had a lot of apples on it this year.

+ + +

Teeswater's New Industry

Teeswater's new lime industry will soon be going full swing. The Toronto Plaster Co. is building three kilns with a capacity of ten tons each. The buildings will be 40 ft. by 88 ft. and the kilns 40 ft. high. The Hydrated Lime, which will be manufactured, is ordinary bulk or quick lime slacked by the addition of water to a powder. Should the plant turn out as anticipated, more kilns will be added, and Teeswater will have a plant with a capacity to control the hydrate lime market in Canada.

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Sportsmen And Booze

How is the new Ontario Temperance Act going to affect transients going north for shooting this fall? In the past they have each been able to carry at least one "hipper," besides a trunkful of joy water, if they so desired. Prohibition has done away with all this, however. It is claimed that the new act will not allow any person to carry one single "wee drap" into the north woods, let alone a large quantity. Police Magistrate Denison, of Toronto, claims that it is a violation of the law to carry any bottle that contains a greater amount of "live stuff" than regulation 2½ per cent.

CARGILL RED CROSS

The following is the list of contributions collected here by Messrs. Clancy and Ziegler for the Red Cross Fund, and they wish to thank their donators for their generous spirit and if they have overlooked any it is not too late and the funds will be welcomed by the ladies who are worthy of it as the work they have done since organizing is to be commended. The list represents only that part of the village in Brant township and is a great showing for our small burg which is always ready to do its bit. The last four donations are from farmers of Brant who recognized the cause and who responded without solicitation.

Jno. Clancy $25.00; M. D. Ziegler 15.00; Harvey Grice 15.00; Wm. Mathews 11.00; R. A. Fowlie 11.30; George Sferr 10.00; J. T. Clancy 10.00; F. F. Baledon 7.50; Chas. Kyle 6.00; J. W. Raeburn 5.00, Rev. Mrs. Almack 5.00; Mrs. Powers 5.00; C. W. Keeling 5.00; E. A. Ruttle 4.00; Miss G. Keeling 4.00; Public School Pupils 4.25; Mrs. M. Bell 3.00; I. Chambers 3.00; G. F. Saunders 3.00; Mrs. E. D. Baillie 2.00; J. D. Schuett 2.00; A. J. Hanmore 2.00; Wm. Meyer 2.00; Geo. Schrum 2.00; F. L. Martin 2.00; Mrs. C. Hamilton 2.00; Miss F. Newman 1.00; Frank Massel 1.00; Dr. Bricher 1.00; Jas. Napper 1.00; Rev. J. H. Homer 1.00; F. H. Smith 1.00; M. A. Bester 1.00; F. McWhinney 1.00; Thos Mahoney 1.00; Phil Sparling 1.00; Jno. McKinnon 1.00; Walter Hunzinger 1.00; F. Hoph 1.00; J. H. Brawn 1.00; Geo. Welsford 1.00; Robt. Loughleen 1.00; Wm. Monahan 1.00; Sam Cargill 1.00; G. Streeter 1.00; E. Massel 1.00; J. Montgomery 1.00; H. Sutter 1.00; O. A. Hogeland 1.00; Jas. Alexander 1.00; Mrs. Alex Thompson 1.00; John Cowing 1.00; Oswald Clancy 1.00; W. G. Reaburn 1.00; Jos. Reich 50c; C. Hetsler 50c; W. Hawn 50c; E. Young 50c; D. E. Crawford 50c; Jos. Schambach 50c; Miss M. Herrahan 50c; B. Neil 50c; Oliver Taylor 50c; Gilbert Hettrick $25.00; Thos. Chisholm 20.00; Henry Young 3.00; J. A. Garland 9.00; Total $251.55.

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$495.00**
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You don't need extravagant claims to justify your choice when you buy a Ford.

The new model five-passenger Touring Car at $495 is standard automobile value. We don't need to make "claims" when offering you this car. We show you the car itself and give reasons.

The quality, the price and the service it gives make satisfaction sure. You can always depend on the Ford.

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CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

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H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

**PURITY
FLOUR**

Milled especially for particular home cooks – those who want:

"More Bread and Better Bread"

AN EVIL HERITAGE

"With the greatest pleasure," and Mr. Hibbert executed three elaborate bows towards both ladies, one, as he explained, in the name of Doctor Hibbert, one in the name of Judge Hibbert, and one in the name of His Reverence Chaplain Hibbert. "To be sure," he found it necessary to explain, "when I say that I am a doctor I don't mean much more than that I keep a stock of sticking-plaster and of arnica, to which the inhabitants of every shade of color have a tolerable free access, and when I told you that there was a species of half-clergyman on the island, I was only laying claim to the very doubtful honor of being the person to whom delicate cases of conscience are most usually submitted. In justice to the West Indian Government I feel bound to add that all this is only a temporary arrangement, though it has been going on for seven years or so. And, upon my word, I am not sure that I don't prefer reigning without ministers. Don't you think I am right, Miss Berrincott?"

During the whole of the meal His Majesty's humor remained at the same happy pitch. He seemed completely to have lost sight of the eccentricity of his own outward appearance. From the first mouthful to the last his possible resemblance to such things as either giraffes or broomsticks did not once cross his mind, although by a strange irony of fate, he had never come so near looking like a caricature as now in his eagerness and vivacity.

Soon after dinner the trio set out for the Rabaceas hut. The fact of its being a trio was one which weighed considerably on Miss McCrie's mind, and the problem of how to convert it into a pair occupied her without ceasing. Since the great question which, as she felt certain, was trembling on Mr. Hibbert's lips could not, in common decency, be spoken in her presence, it stood to reason that she must be in the way. How, therefore get out of it with the least possible delay? Up to a certain point gooseberries are useful, but after that they become a bore.

It was not until the Carib father and son had been carefully passed in review, together with various features of their dwelling which were new to Marian, that Miss McCrie at last caught sight of a possibility. They were slowly retracing their footsteps, for the sun was oppressive, and no one felt inclined for a longer walk, when all at once she discovered that she had left her pocket handkerchief in the hut of the Rabaceas and must positively go back for it. She was careful, too, to choose her moment for the discovery. The conversation had chanced to turn upon Jess Collins, whose engagement was now proclaimed—or perhaps the fact of its having turned that way was to be ascribed, not so much to chance, as to certain adroit manoeuvres of the wily old maid.

"I must positively ride over and see how my fever-patients are progressing," she observed as they walked along between the straggly double row of huts which called itself a village. Small niggers with strips of various colored shirts streaming like pennons behind them in the wind formed all the living decoration there was to be seen. It was the hot time of the day and nobody was either at work or on the way. Tufts of aromatic grasses scented the air, and beside every second hut the family linen—mostly scarlet or orange in hue—was drying upon the spikes of some low prickly plant, making the stiff green leaves look as though they had burst into monstrous and gorgeous blossoms.

"I wish I could ride over with you," said Marian. "I should like to see Jess again. I shall always feel grateful to her; I can't help fancying that—that I have learned something from Jess."

"I wonder if they are really as happy as they look," remarked Mr. Hibbert, reflectively.

"Of course they are," put in Marian. "Jess explained it all to me. She is happy, not only at being happy, but also at making another person happy, which I am sure must be the greatest happiness of all. I don't think one ought ever to lose the chance of making people happy when one can."

It was at this juncture that Miss McCrie made the discovery about her handkerchief. Needless to say that Mr. Hibbert offered to go back for it; equally needless to recount how Miss McCrie insisted that nobody but herself could have a chance of discovering the missing article. In fact, she was almost ready to swear as to the spot on which she had deposited it, although, oddly enough, it was not possible to describe the position to anyone else. The matter ended by her begging the two others to go on slowly, while she promised to overtake them with the least possible delay.

By this time they were past the last houses of the village, and the road lay between two stretches of pasture-land. At about a hundred paces from the village a bread-fruit tree stood by the road-side, with heavy branches that bent so far earthwards as to form a sort of big green tent which afforded complete protection from the sun. When Marian and Mr. Hibbert, who had resumed their slow progress, reached this point, the former stood still.

"Had we not better wait for Miss McCrie here?" she asked, peering into the cool twilight under the branches.

Mr. Hibbert looked at her without answering. He was asking himself whether it were to be taken as a good symptom or the reverse; was it because she was afraid of Miss McCrie not overtaking them quickly enough, or because she enjoyed the idea of sitting with him under a bread-fruit tree that she had accepted the dumb invitation of this particular tree? Ridiculous question! Of course the former, all the symptoms were good to-day. It was but a doubt that momentarily crossed his mind.

Pushing aside a branch that hung inconveniently low, he held it back for Marian to pass. One big root bulging out of the earth formed a seat ready-made for her, as she acknowledged with childish delight. Here she sat down, while Mr. Hibbert leant against the trunk beside her.

Marian pulled off her hat, and likewise put her head back against the tree-stem. Though the day was not yet ended it had been a long one already, and she was beginning to feel the need of a short rest. Her convalescence had, indeed, thanks to the invigorating air of Cane Hill, progressed marvellously, but, for all that, there came moments in which she became aware that the full measure of her strength was not yet regained, and this moment under the bread-fruit tree happened to be one of these. A sort of pleasant languor seemed to be stealing into her veins and agreeably numbing her senses. It was a comfort that Mr. Hibbert, too, did not seem inclined for conversation. In the position in which he stood she could not see his face, else it is likely that the agreeable languor would have been dispersed even more rapidly than, in fact, it was. Mr. Hibbert's eyes were shining and his breath coming fast, and he was silent, not because he had nothing to say, but because he had too much to say and was struggling with himself as to how to say it. If ever he was to put his happiness to the test, this was the moment for doing so; the conviction had come upon him suddenly and irresistibly. If here on now—that is, here in the heart of his own kingdom, and now in this moment of undisturbed privacy—he had not the courage to ask the great question, that question would remain for ever unasked, of that he has certain.

There passed three or four minutes during which he did nothing but attempt to regulate his breath, and, oddly enough, also to steady his hand. In passing through the village he had plucked off a cactus blossom from a bush beside a hut, and had been twirling it between his fingers ever since. The fancy now pursued him that the cactus blossom was not a cactus blossom at all, but a dice-cup, and that he was about to cast a die upon which every thing depended. In spite of all he could do, his fingers trembled piteously as they twirled the flower. A feeling of buoyancy had borne him so far, but now that the moment had come, trepidation had the upper hand. Was it not better to go on hoping—and doubting, than to stake everything upon one throw?

"Is that really so?" he asked at last, following his own train of thought.

"Is what really so?"

Mr. Hibbert started slightly. He was not aware of having spoken aloud, and now he recognized that the die was already set rolling and could not be stopped.

"Do you really think that to make another person happy is in itself a happiness—a great happiness, as you just now declared?"

"Yes, I think so, or I would not have said it."

"Do you remember the history I told you, when we were sitting in the forest on the day of the picnic?"

"Of course I remember it. I don't think I shall ever forget it."

The cactus blossom whisked round faster and faster between Mr. Hibbert's fingers.

"If that is really so," he said with a steadiness which surprised himself, "do you think you could make up your mind to make the 'bony Johnnie' happy?"

"The 'bony Johnnie'? But surely that is yourself? Was not that the name which that horrid Baby gave you?"

"Yes, it is myself."

"But then—"

She broke off in bewilderment, and looked questioningly into his face. What she saw there could not fail to disperse the remains of that pleasant langor afore-mentioned. Not that she exactly understood what was coming; surely it was not possible—?

But, after all, it was possible, as Marian had to believe when Mr. Hibbert, losing all control over himself, told her in terms of unmistakable passion that he loved her; that until she crossed his path he had thought to have lost the faculty of loving a woman, but that she had taught him otherwise; that, embittered by his early experiences, he had intended to remain cut off from the world and from society for ever, but that the sight of her face had sufficed to melt the bitterness about his heart, and to give him new courage, and awake new hopes.

"You can never love me as I love you," he said with a humility which sat strangely upon him; "of course I know that; but I am not mistaken, I cannot be mistaken in believing that I am more to you than a friend,—that—that, in a word, I am something to you."

Marian had listened to him immovable, and very nearly open-mouthed. There is always something a little terrifying about the first declaration of love which a woman hears, more especially if it be unexpected. Mr. Hibbert had been so distinctly classified in her mind as an elderly gentleman and one who had given up all thoughts of matrimony, that it would probably have surprised her less if Jeremiah had sunk on his knees any day at Cane Hill and loudly declared that he loved her, "so true."

"I am something to you, am I not?" questioned Mr. Hibbert, eagerly, as she did not speak.

"It is all a mistake," said Marian, having, with an effort, collected a few stray particles of presence of mind. "Of course, you are something to me, a very dear friend, but—"

"Nothing more? Do not say that!" he interrupted almost violently. "It is not true, it cannot be true. I implore of you to think before you speak, you don't know what you are doing. Consider a little before you say your next word—consider what it signifies to me. I am more to you than a friend, am I not?"

His excitement was so contagious that Marian felt herself seized by a nervous trembling, but all she could do was to repeat mechanically—

"It was a mistake; you are a friend to me; it was all a mistake."

He turned very pale at her words, but he would not yet give in. No happiness is easily relinquished and when this happiness is a forlorn hope it is often fought for beyond what is due to either common sense or manly dignity.

"Think again," he persisted, eagerly. "After all it may be you who are mistaken; you are so young, scarcely more than a child—very likely it is only that you do not clearly understand your own feelings. And I do not ask for much, only that you should give me the right to try and make you happy; I believe I can do it. You could not have spoken to me as you did that day when I came back with your father, if I were not more to you than a mere friend."

Marian said with her hands tightly clasped in her lap staring straight in front of her. She could not bear to look at Mr. Hibbert. The haggard, scraggy man, pleading his cause in breathless words was so piteous a sight that a compassion which was almost pain took possession of her, making the hot tears well up slowly to her eyes.

"In the forest I was sorry for you," she said, almost in a whisper; "and when you brought back father I was grateful to you—that was how it happened. It was all my fault. Mr. Hibbert, I don't dare to ask you to forgive me."

"I don't believe that there is anything to forgive. I still believe that you do not understand yourself."

Marian pressed her hands more tightly together, and one hot drop rolled off her lashes and fell upon the back of her right hand with a sting like fire. Was it quite impossible to get him to believe that matters really stood thus and not otherwise?

"If I could only convince you——"

"There is only one thing that could convince me," he said, doggedly. "That is if you were to tell me that you loved another man."

Marian's first impulse was indignantly to raise her head. Her lips moved, but no word came.

"You must love another man," he pursued jealously watching her face. "It is not possible that you could have been blind to a love such as mine, unless you yourself had been absorbed by love—for another man. Is it so?"

Was it so? Oh, surely not. And yet, how was it that of all the men she knew in the world, the vision of only one single face rose before her mind's eye at this moment? She seemed to see close before her the eager eyes, the long, clean sweep of the jaw, the muscles of the sun-tanned throat, which had always seemed to her so suggestive of strength. Her fingers strained against each other, and her thoughts began to grow confused.

"Is it so?" repeated Mr. Hibbert's voice beside her. "Be merciful enough to let me hear the truth."

"I suppose it must be so," she said, slowly, not knowing exactly that she said it, but feeling only that, guilty as she was towards this man, she had no right to conceal anything from him.

After she had spoken Marian sat there motionless, lost in wonder at herself. All sorts of things were beginning slowly, very slowly, to become clear to her: things out of the near distance and things out of the far past. And yet it did not feel like a discovery; she seemed to have known it all along. The difference was only that until now she had fought against the admission, and that now, unawares, she had been surprised off her guard. She was not aware of any distress at the thought of having betrayed herself to Mr. Hibbert; it would be more true to say that for the moment she had forgotten that such a person as Mr. Hibbert existed.

The sight of a short, spare figure under a sun umbrella coming briskly along the road was the first thing that aroused Marian's attention.

"There is Miss McCrie!" and with a feeling of relief, she rose quickly from her seat on the tree-root.

Mr. Hibbert said nothing, but passed his hand over his eyes like a man who awakes out of a dream. He still held the cactus blossom between his fingers, but the red cup was sadly crushed and faded. The die was fallen and fallen on the wrong side.

"You are looking for us, Miss McCrie, are you not?" said Marian, stepping out from under the green tent. "Here we are!"

CHAPTER XXV.

The homeward sail was a very much quieter affair than the sail in the morning had been. Miss McCrie felt thoroughly puzzled. A dozen times at least she had been on the point of turning to Marian and saying, "Well?" But something in the look which the girl had given her on stepping from out of the shade of the bread-fruit-tree, and something, too, in the strange transformation of Mr. Hibbert's manner, had laid a weight upon her tongue.

There could be no doubt, too, that Marian was tired, and not inclined for conversation. Possibly also the darkening of the sky; and the massing black clouds on the horizon, may have had a depressing effect upon her—thus, at least, Miss McCrie argued, while casting about for reasons to account for the girl's silence. The brilliant day had ended in a gloomy evening. There was something distinctly threatening both in the whistle of the wind and the color of the clouds. The boat, which in the morning had rocked as gently as a cradle upon the transparent blue waves, now began to plunge like an ill-broken horse.

It was not till after dark that they reached Cane Hill.

"I wonder if the mail has come," said Miss McCrie, as they drew up with a jerk.

As Marian descended from the buggy, she saw that some one was standing in the open doorway. It was not until she had mounted the grassy slope that, somewhat to her surprise, she recognized her father.

"Captain Berrincott!" exclaimed Miss McCrie, recovering her spirits at sight of a new guest. "You are come to supper, I hope?"

"I have come to fetch my daughter," replied the Captain, talking even more rapidly than was his wont. "How long will your packing take, Marian? There is not over-much time to lose."

"Fetch your daughter?" Miss McCrie repeated the words in a sort of stony consternation. "But not to-day, Captain, surely? Has anything happened?"

(To be continued.)

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Tell a girl she is a vision of loveliness, but never say she is a sight to behold.—Detroit Journal.

"Oh, papa!" exclaimed the sweet young thing, "I got something in my eye this afternoon while out walking." "Did it have wings or trousers, dear?" asked wise papa.—Yonkers Statesman.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

November 5, 1915. Lesson VI.

Shipwrecked on Melita.—Acts 27: 39—28: 10.

Commentary.—I. The shipwreck and the escape (vs. 39-44). 39. When it was day—The morning light was eagerly looked for and welcomed after the night of uncertainty and distress. Knew not the land—The sailors, some of them at least, must have been to the island of Melita before, but the ship was driven to an unfamiliar part of the shore, hence they were unable to recognize it. Discovered a certain creek with a shore—"Perceived a certain bay with a beach."—R. V. They were minded .... to thrust in the ship—The purpose of the sailors was to run the ship upon the beach, and thus they would be able to reach the shore. 40. Taken up the anchors—Four anchors had been let down from the stern of the boat that it might be saved from being driven on the rocks which the sailors feared were only a short distance ahead of them. These anchors were cast off and left in the sea, for they would be of no further use, since the ship would certainly be wrecked. Loosed the rudder bands—The ancient rudders were simply two large paddles, one on either side of the stern. These had been raised out of the water and fastened in place when the anchors were let down from the stern of the ship. Now they were untied and used to steer the boat toward the beach. Hoisted up the mainsail—"Hoisting up the foresail."—R. V. The sailors wished the ship to be driven as close to the shore as possible, and therefore hoisted the sail to catch the wind. 41. Where two seas met—This is one of the features of the narrative by which this locality can almost certainly be identified. The little island of Salmonetta forms with the Maltese coast near Saint Paul's Bay exactly such a position as is here described. From the sea at a little distance, it appears as though the land were all continuous, and the current between the island and the main land is only discovered on a nearer approach. This current by its deposits has raised a sand bank where its force is broken by the opposing sea, and into this bank, just at the place where the current meets the sea waves, was the ship driven, the force of the water preventing the vessel from reaching the beach beyond.—Cam. Bib. The hinder part was broken—The bow of the boat was firmly fixed in the soft clay and the stern was exposed to the violence of the storm, hence it was being broken in pieces.

42. The soldiers' counsel was to kill the prisoners—The Roman soldiers were responsible for the safe keeping of the prisoners committed to them. If a prisoner should escape, his keeper forfeited his life. It seemed to the soldiers a risk to let their prisoners make their way to the shore as they might be able, for they would be inclined to escape from their keepers. If the soldiers should kill their prisoners, their own lives would be safe as far as the Roman government was concerned. 43. Centurion, willing to save Paul—The centurion was Julius. The Greek word means more than a passive willingness; it indicates an active desire. Julius had been favorable to Paul and had a high opinion of him, therefore he kept the soldiers from carrying out their plan and the lives of all the prisoners were spared. They which could swim—Soldiers, prisoners and sailors were divided into two classes, those who could swim and those who could not. The swimmers were to go first, that they might have the water free from obstructions and that they might be in a position to aid those who were unable to swim. Since Paul had been much about the sea and had been in three shipwrecks already, it is natural to suppose that he was able to swim. 44. Some on boards—Some of those who could not swim used planks to keep them from sinking. Broken pieces of the ship—The fragments of the ship which was being broken in pieces by the storm. So it came to pass—Paul was divinely assured that no life would be lost, and the promise was fulfilled. The other two portions of the promise were also fulfilled, that they should be cast upon an island, and that the ship would be lost.

II. A cordial reception (vs. 1, 2). 1. Knew that the island was called Melita—The sailors did not recognize the island at dawn. When they went ashore, they either recognized it or the inhabitants informed them that it was Melita. During the fourteen days' storm the ship had been driven about six hundred miles westward to the island now called Malta. It lies sixty miles south of Sicily. 2. The barbarous people—The inhabitants were spoken of as barbarians, not because they were savage or uncivilized, but because they did not speak the Greek or the Roman language. They were of Phenician ancestry. Shewed us no little kindness—The people were by no means barbarous in the sense in which we use the term. They were kind to the shipwrecked company. Their kindness was shown in making the sufferers as comfortable as possible. The storm continued and the season of the year was late enough for chilly weather.

III. Paul bitten by a viper (vs. 3-6). 3. Paul had gathered a bundle of sticks—The apostle was ready to do what was necessary to be done, and did not shrink from lowly service. He could gather brushwood for the fire with as good grace as he could comfort the frightened sailors and his fellow passengers. A viper—This animal is very poisonous and its bite is generally fatal. It was doubtless torpid from the cold, and became active when it was brought under the influence of the heat. 4. Saw the venomous beast—The natives were watching the strangers closely and quickly noticed the viper hanging from Paul's hand. They knew the deadly nature of the animal and expected to see Paul die in a few minutes. Vengeance suffereth not to live—The inhabitants of Melita came at once to the conclusion that Paul, the prisoner, was a murderer and deserved death. Although he had reached land safely, retribution or justice was pursuing him, and he must pay the penalty for his crime. 5. Shook off the beast—The idea conveyed is that Paul was self-composed in what he did, and that the beast was no cause of alarm to him.—Cam. Bib. 6. They looked when he should have swollen—The natives were looking for the usual results of a viper's bite, a speedy swelling and sudden death. Saw no harm—"Beheld nothing amiss."—R. V. Paul's condition was unchanged. The viper's bite did him no injury. Said that he was a god—The people were quickly changed in their opinion of Paul. They decided that he must be a supernatural being to be unharmed by the bite of the viper.

IV. The father of Publius healed (vs. 7-10). God's providence was marvelous on this journey. Paul was in touch with God and received from him instruction, encouragement, protection and power. Those who came in contact with him were directed toward his God. He and some of his companions were received into the home of the chief man of the island, Publius, and there the apostle was given a work to do. The father of the chief was seriously ill. Paul went to the sick man, prayed and laid his hands upon him, and he was healed. This marvellous cure resulted in the healing of many others who came to Paul. The people showed much respect for him and his company, and when the time came for him to move on toward Rome, the inhabitants of Melita gave them many things necessary for their journey.

Questions.—Where was Melita? Why did Paul desire the ship's company to take food? How long had they remained fasting? What effect did Paul's cheerful spirit have upon them? Describe the wreck and the escape. What predictions of Paul's were fulfilled? How did the people on the island receive those who had suffered shipwreck? Why did the people decide that Paul was a god? Who was Publius? What miracles did Paul perform?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Christian activity.

I. Brought Paul into prominence.
II. Brought reward for kindness.

I. Brought Paul into prominence. The keynote in this section of Paul's history was sounded in God's promise to him, "Thou must stand before Caesar." Apparent hindrances to that plan had no real effect in delaying its consummation. The contrary winds, the multiplied landings, the transfer from ship to ship, the boisterous sea, the utter shipwreck and the enforced wintering in Malta were all tributary to the fulfilment of a gracious and far-reaching design. Paul had no option but to go forward to meet those circumstances. The traits of his strong character were brought to view in times of danger. In this account of real experience the personality of the apostle appears with great vividness, revealing a great soul in a great crisis. He had faith in God's promise to him, however unlikely of accomplishment it might seem. That God's will would be accomplished was enough for Paul. From the beginning of the voyage the singular influence of Paul's character was felt by all who were in company with him. When the landing was made and God designed to introduce his apostle to the inhabitants of Malta, he permitted an apparent evil to befall him which Paul overcame according to Christ's promise, thereby making an impression on all who witnessed the event. It was a two-fold testimony in favor of Paul as the servant of God, first by preventing any personal harm to him and then by enabling him to assist and heal others. This incident was the means of awakening the attention of the islanders to the gospel. It was a standing testimony of God's care over his faithful servant. It was Paul's vital union with Christ that gave him his rare opportunities and his uncommon experience. Paul's demeanor amid the varied scenes of this period proved the reality and power of divine grace. Honors paid to him and his associates were virtually paid to his Lord. Paul was foremost in service on land, as he had been at sea. He showed by practical example that it was never beneath true dignity to stoop to any useful service. His helpfulness was businesslike as well as religious. His unselfishness was exhibited in devotion to others rather than to himself. He taught and healed in the name of Christ. It was the mission of Christianity to heal both body and soul. Paul lost no opportunity of making the gospel known. Publius had command of the island with all its resources, yet a trouble had entered his household which neither power nor wealth could overcome. He was as impotent to secure relief from disease which threatened his father's life as was the poorest or weakest inhabitant of the island.

II. Brought reward for kindness. Amid all the perplexities of Paul's career the purpose of God, vital, intelligent and unconquerable, was being carried out, sometimes by deliverance from trial and sometimes by patient endurance. This portion of history clearly illustrates the province of the human in the execution of the divine plans. Publius befriended Paul and was in return himself abundantly blessed. The obscure governor of Malta, because of his connection with Christianity, has a record in the sacred book. He lodged a few Christians and treated them with courtesy. He received as a recompense the restoration of his father's health. The conduct of the Maltese manifested the good in heathenism. The miracles performed through Paul manifested the power of Christianity. The joy which came to the shipwrecked company because of their escape from death at sea was followed by the depressing consciousness of utter loss of all their possessions. Their reception at Malta made it possible for them to escape death from starvation. The people of Malta began with simple, unaffected kindness. When occasion arose, the superstition of their hearts became evident. As heathen they had a conviction of the retributive justice of God. They made religious deductions from ordinary facts. The insufficient creed of natural religion is seen in their extremes of judgment, first declaring Paul a criminal and then a god. Their decisions were not based upon any knowledge of Paul's character or religion, but upon the events of his sudden danger and his marvelous escape. His continued work among them proved educative. Error in belief was corrected. Faith in Christ was established. T. R. A.

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THE CONSCRIPT FATHER.

(On Going to the War.)

The busy thoughts that issued bright
From smithies of my brain,
Still serve as weapons in the fight,
Though I myself be slain.

The love I laid up in your breast
Knows neither moth nor rust,
But bears an ample interest,
Though I myself be dust.

And that dear soul, wherein we trace
Our common love, will learn
With you the duties of his race,
Though I no more return.

And so, unto the worst inured,
I go where thousands go,
My love and hope alike secured,
To pay the debt I owe.
—Cloudesley Brereton, in Westminster Gazette.

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Nell—How sympathetic Mrs. Dash always is. Belle—Yes, that woman is never happy unless she is feeling sorry for someone.

—THE— Quiet Hour

FOR THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE

COMFORT ONE ANOTHER.

"Comfort one another,
For the way is often dreary,
And the feet are often weary,
And the heart is very sad.
There is heavy burden bearing,
When it seems that none are caring,
And we half forget that ever we
were glad.

"Comfort one another,
With the hand-clasp close and tender,
With the sweetness love can render,
And the look of friendly eyes.
Do not wait with grace unspoken,
While life's daily bread is broken—
Gentle speech is oft like manna from
the skies."

A NEW AND LIVING WAY.

Cain went out from the presence of the Lord. Your iniquities have separated between you and your God, and your sins have hid his face from you. Without holiness no man shall see the Lord.

I am the way, and the truth, and the life; no man cometh unto the Father, but by me. Our Saviour Jesus Christ, . . . hath abolished death, and hath brought life and immortality to light through the gospel.

The way into the holiest of all was not yet made manifest, while as the first tabernacle was yet standing. He is our peace, who hath made both one, and hath broken down the middle wall of partition between us. The vail of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom.

Straight is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it. Thou wilt show me the path of life; in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

FIRE.

Fire is a master, a servant, an element of the earth, a prerogative of man, an attribute of God. All the lower animals, with their splendid instincts, cannot make a fire, for, if they could, the world long ago would have been burned up because of cruelty.

Fire is the centre of the earth, burning mountains, boiling cascades, give proof of this. Fire in the political world. "Is it an insurrection," said the French Queen to her husband. "It is a revolution, and we must hasten to the shore, disguised as fisher folk, and make our escape to England, the land of refuge." Fire in the business world: it is a warfare, keen, clever, unsparing. Everyone wants to get there before the other fellow. Fire in the religious world. "I came to cast fire upon the earth. I bring not peace, but a sword. I came to set a mother against her daughter." It is volcanic, disturbing, revolutionary, it hurts, separates, shatters; "a man's foes shall be they of his own house."

Look at slavery. In the time of Christ, but few men were free, and when He proclaimed the worth of man, and said, "If the Son shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed." He sent a fire through the heart of the slave owner, who said, "If this man's doctrine prevails, our craft will be ruined."

Our Lord did not head a political party to fight the tyrants, but He kindled a fire, which ultimately brought the oppressors to naught. When He taught that the humblest and poorest child was a child of God, it was the death warrant of despotism.

There are things waiting for this fire to touch, piles of wealth, temples of pleasure, dens of infamy. He has taught that wealth is a peril, and He lived up to His teaching. The house of wealth is [illegible] fuel waiting for the fire. "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself," there is a fire that cannot be put out. His action on man is violent. Stormy wind fulfils His word. Who can stand before His cold? There are wreckers on every shore gathering up the fragments and the bottom of the sea is richer than the land.

There was a fire the other day in "Society," and a flutter among the [illegible]. A lady of title renounced the world, sold her estate and jewels, discharged her servants, made provision for her [illegible] necessities, spent her money in a hospital and orphanage in a poor village in Ireland. She herself occupies a cottage on five shillings a week, cooks her own food, and makes her own bed. What is this but Christ?

"A fire goeth before Him, and it is very tempestuous round about. Who will not fear Thee and have Thee in reverence. Our God is a consuming fire."

"Swifter than torrent, tempest, light,
I fly to my serene abode,
And on the last and holiest height,
Find rest and joy in God."
H. T. Miller.

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Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

OUT OF DOORS.

A great many people have made [illegible] ideas of what constitutes getting plenty of fresh air. A short walk every morning seems to many of them quite to fulfil the prescription. Whereas in reality for it to be properly carried out the patient should be actually exposed to fresh and moving air for every hour of the day and night.

The curative properties of such fresh and moving air are two-fold. First, the lungs obtain at each inspiration a supply of new air, from which no oxygen has been withdrawn, and which is unpolluted by the exhalations from themselves, or the lungs of other people. Secondly, and by many experts this is considered the more important of the two, constantly moving air keeps the surface of the skin constantly stimulated, and the nerves both braced and soothed. It is not only the pollution of the air in a "stuffy" room which makes it depressing and unhealthy; it is its stagnation as well.

Now it is open to all of us to obtain really fresh air, if we care to take the small amount of trouble necessary. First we must get into the habit of keeping all windows open. This is really purely a matter of habit. After the first week or so the body will completely accustom itself to the slightly lower temperature, and the improvement in the action of the heart and lungs with the consequent better circulation, will more than balance the absence of stuffy warmth. Not that the warmth of a fire is bad; on the contrary, an open fire in cold weather is an actual aid to health, as it creates draught in the room and carries away foul air up the chimney, as well as maintaining the bodily heat while the body is inactive. But the warmth which merely results from the pent-up and unchanged air of the exhalations from the lungs and bodies of several people for hours on end is an unhealthy and unnatural warmth. Secondly, brisk exercise out of doors should be taken for as long a time as is possible every day. Almost everyone, however hard worked, can get in a certain amount of walking daily. If the work is sedentary, office or factory work, it is good to walk all or part of the way to it in the morning. In this way the lungs are cleansed and the circulation started off well before the body has to settle down to its day long idleness. Where housework is the chief occupation—one which tires the muscles and makes walking seem a fatigue rather than a rest—all such work as sewing and mending should be taken out to garden or park, and done out of doors rather than in. All mere minding of children should, of course, be done out of doors whenever possible, for the sake of the children as well as of the adult.

The one step which will seem rather a startling one to many readers is that of sleeping out of doors. And yet it is only a very few people who would find this really impossible, if they set themselves to find out a way to contrive it. Very few of us nowadays are without some little piece of garden, backyard, or even balcony, and all these are quite excellent for the purpose of sleeping out. A roof provides very good sleeping quarters, where a flat leaded stretch is accessible, it is worth while to take a good deal of pains to make the sleeping accommodation really comfortable and convenient, and the difference in the feeling on waking out of doors from waking indoors will soon make the trouble seem insignificant. A waterproof cover should be provided for the bed, and some sort of shelter for the head, in case of rain during the night. The best thing is a light sort of awning, stretched over the whole bed, without sides, and this can often be arranged between a couple of trees, or from chimney to roof. At a pinch, an old, large umbrella tied securely to the head of the bed will provide adequate protection from all but the heaviest rain. It is well, where possible, to have the bed fairly near some shelter, so that at actual need it can be run inside. That is easily done if the bedstead has efficient castors, or it can be mounted on a set of little wheels. Most people have a tendency to pile on the bedclothes when sleeping out of doors, having some idea that it is bound to be colder, but this they will soon find to be a mistake. The same amount of bedclothes as are used indoors will be found quite enough, and these should be light as well as warm, if restful sleep is to be ensured. Heavy bedclothes are apt to cramp the relaxed limbs during sleep, and to hamper the free movements of the involuntary muscles.

FALLING HAIR.

I get so many letters from correspondents who are concerned over the rapid thinning of their hair, often accompanied by more or less dandruff, that a short summary of the routine treatment which I have found most generally helpful in these cases may not be amiss. In the first place, then, I advise the person suffering from this condition to rub into the scalp an equal mixture of olive oil and ordinary paraffin, as used for lamps. The next day this may be washed off with warm water and soap, and from then on, every evening, the following lotion should be rubbed well into the scalp, and the hair subsequently well brushed, glycerine one ounce; carbolic acid, two drachms; water to sixteen ounces. If necessary, the paraffin and oil application may be repeated at the end of a fortnight, though often this is not necessary. In any case the lotion should be applied for many weeks, possibly months, and the scalp should be well massaged with the finger-tips whilst applying it.

CAUSE AND CURE OF CORNS.

In almost every case corns are due to pressure of narrow or ill-fitting boots or shoes and their cure in nearly every case is easily effected by removing this cause. It is quite unusual, owing to the stupid footwear into which children's feet are commonly cramped to see an adult foot in which the toes are in their proper position. Naturally pressure is constantly being exercised at many points where in the natural foot proper provision for the avoidance of pressure is made. The first thing to do, therefore, where corns already exist, is at once to give up the boots or shoes which are responsible for the trouble, and to wear only widely made boots, especially constructed to fit the foot as shown by an outline of the naked foot, drawn round it while standing on a sheet of paper. The material of which the boots are made should also be very soft and flexible, canvas is better than leather.

Where the toes overlap or are crowded together a fresh piece of cotton wool may be placed between them every morning. The actual corns themselves may be treated with a little salicylic ointment twice daily, and any hard, horny part may be cut away.

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Why Boys and Girls Go Wrong

At a recent sociological conference Dr. Samuel Z. Batten, of Philadelphia, gave a lecture on "Why Boys and Girls Go Wrong." He said that the number of delinquents is increasing—possible because there are more laws and the meshes of the law are drawn closer, and because the age of delinquency is moving lower and lower. This is a problem which does not affect the city alone, but the difficulties are in some respects greater in the town, especially in the opportunity for the selection of associates. It is a problem which interests all because no man's boy is safe until every man's boy is safe.

There are four factors which enter into the making of life—heredity, environment, individual will and divine grace. Boys and girls do not go wrong because of indifference or partiality on the part of God. That a single one should be an outcast is contrary to God's will. Personal choice, or individual will, accounts for much in the making of life, but not all. Behind this is the question of why one chooses the good or evil. Motives determine choice and one needs to get at that which determines the motives, or ideals. Heredity does not contain the whole explanation. There is no such thing as a criminal class. Human nature is a constant quantity and nature intended all to have a fair start. The depraved man is an abnormal man; crime and vice are contrary to human nature. Life is largely determined by environment. No man is fore-ordained to go to the rubbish heap. Delinquents are for the most part good stuff, badly handled. Experiment has proven that a child brought up in a non-human world would not manifest one moral trait; nothing in environment serves to bring them out. Victor Hugo said: "Society stands in the docket beside every criminal there." Wrong handling is chiefly responsible for wrong lives.

Environmetn must be analyzed to find the responsible parties. The first elemtn is early home life. Where ever there is life there is reaction, and the first two years of life determine, more than any other much longer period, the temperament and character of the child. A second element is suggestion. The things we see and hear suggest certain lines of conduct, the good picture inspires to lofty aspiration and the sordid one to evil. Outbreaks in delinquency can often be traced to harmful moving pictures, which ought to have city, state and federal censorship. Everything in the world about us is affecting us in some way, either consciously or subconsciously. The fact that the subconscious so often comes up into the conscious mind and makes itself known to us accounts for a good many things and determines in large part our consciousness and motives.

Early associates are an important determining element. We are made to be social and are bound to have friendships—a fact of which parents are extremely neglectful. Children tend to become like that which they admire. Through neglect, too, the child often slips away and escapes from the parent absorbed in other things.

Besides parental neglect we have also civil neglect. Failure to provide better recreational facilities shows especial remissness. An investigation of a large number of cases of children brought before the Juvenile Court showed that 54 per cent. were there because of perverted play instincts. Recreation to-day has been commercialized, and it is practically impossible to have any recreation without paying for it. All of the land has been stolen for various purposes, and no room has been left for the child. Every boy and girl is entitled to a chance to play.

There are definite things to be done. First of all comes the need for a revaluation of the home, and for an emphasis on parental responsibility which will make the training of children the most important thing in life. Parents should make serious attempts to create a right home atmosphere through music, games and other devices. The situation demands earnest study of the influence and agencies which are warping life that we may know our community. We must set ourselves to develop influences for good. "A well-supervised playground within half a mile of every home" should be a slogan. Social rooms are important. Each community ought to be studied for its needs. New ideas are what is needed to divert the mind into wholesale channels. One aspect of what should be done is the importance of having children carefully studied to discover their needs. Almost every incorrigible child is physically defective and will yield to treatment which will make of him a normal human being.

◆

Oh, what times are these! What morals!—Cicero.

Sillicus—It's hard to tell when a woman is in love. Cynicus—That's right. You never know whether it's her heart or her liver that's out of order.

Plain, good intention, which is as easily discovered at the first view as fraud is surely detected at the last, is, let me say, of no mean force in the government of mankind.—Burke.

A Sluggish Liver
CAUSES LOTS OF TROUBLE.

Unless the liver is working properly you may look forward to a great many troubles arising, such as constipation, severe headaches, bilious headaches, sick headaches, jaundice, sick stomach, etc.

Mrs. J. Shellsworth, 227 Albemarle St., Halifax, N.S., writes: "I take pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials of your pills I have not been bothered with the headaches any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are, without a doubt, the best liver regulator on the market to-day. Twenty-five years of a reputation should surely prove this.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25 cents per vial, 5 vials for $1.00; for sale at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Heart Palpitated
Would Have to Sit Up in Bed.
FELT AS IF SMOTHERING.

Mrs. Francis Madore, Alma, P.E.I., writes: "My heart was in such a bad condition I could not stand any excitement, and at times when I would be talking my heart would palpitate so that I would feel like falling. At night, when I would go to bed and be lying down for a while, I would have to sit up for ten or fifteen minutes, as I would feel as though I was smothering. I read in the daily paper of a lady who had been in the same condition as I was, and was cured by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, so I bought a box, and they did me so much good, my husband got another, and before I had used half of the second box I was completely cured. I feel as though I can never say enough in favor of your Heart and Nerve Pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are composed of the very best heart and nerve tonics and stimulants known to medical science, and are for sale at all dealers, or will be mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Price, 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25

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DOMINION RAINCOATS
Best for Quality, Style and Value. Guaranteed For All Climates.
DOMINION
ASK YOUR DEALER

FARM AND GARDEN

FAT OR A FUTURE?

(Prairie Farm and Home.)

From east to west, Canada is full of young draughters whose parents for generations back have been drawn from the prize-winning scions of stock of the best blood. Yet, if we follow the life history of this progeny we find that it fails to develop the quality of the progenitors—nor in any small percentage of cases either. Why is this? Surely it cannot be in every case due to a failure to transmit those special qualities for one generation more. Rather we imagine that the fault lies in the treatment which the youngsters receive after they are born.

The care of the growing colt has been a favorite subject for writers in agricultural papers and over and over again we read the same old recommendations, old rules of thumb set forth with an assurance that one might suppose it unsafe to in anywise question the statements. Too many otherwise first class stockmen inherit, as it were, these rules and follow them as a matter of course. Generally they can manage to keep the colt "thrifty." A colt that is thrifty will also be "growthy." But whether the thrifty will grow into a big coarse slob, chunky enough as to body, but common in its underpinning, inferior as to feet, and indifferent in its way of handling both of whether it will be developed into a big, upstanding, virile horse, with symmetry, soundness and strength in its underpinning and efficiency in power depends fully as much upon the skill and watchfulness of its caretaker as it does upon its ancestral heritage of desirable horse quality.

This may appear a broad statement, but it is one based upon considerable experience and careful observation of facts—facts indeed which are visible everywhere.

At any of the fairs, which has just been stated may be observed by any who look. In the first place, it will be seen that the dams are usually fat. If they are not they are then unusually good milkers and the colts are as hog fat as the owner can well get them forward. Many of them will be seen to be so loaded with adipose tissue that their naturally slender forms have taken on the solid look of a lot of miniature but finished draughters. From the point of view of the exhibitor this is an essentail element; generally the fattest gets the first place, for we still have a number of horse judges who retain the theory that we must have more and more size in the load-puller. Under their inspection the biggest colt if he should also be the fattest, is pretty sure of a the red ribbon. Sometimes a good judge of horses, gifted with a little bit of real horse sense, will place the youngster at the rear where he belongs and tell the disappointed owner that he is spoiling his colt, and that it will disappoint him later.

There are many physiological reasons for this. To begin with, colts, especially those bred with qualities of nerve, blood and bone strongly developed, do not take naturally to the accumulation of superfluous fat at the time of life when they are making their most rapid growth. When they do so, it is certain evidence that they are being greatly over-nourished. This means that an extra heavy tax is placed upon the digestive organs, which, while still immature, are becoming accustomed to a constant oversupply of rich food, a situation often lasting until a long delayed weaning time. Then when the food is suddenly taken away, the colt suffers from a severe shock. Unaccustomed to digesting the poorer or coarser foods, the organs are incapable of nourishing the body properly, or even of maintaining functional activity and efficiency, and the "pot belly" condition rapidly develops.

Exercise is another phase of the same question which seems to be little understood. Fat colts never take, or get, enough. In winter time few colts get enough. But if you are going to make a show animal out of the son or daughter of the prize winner you must let the colt have enough of it every day. His digestive organs require it, his nervous organization requires it, his circulatory system requires it and last but not least his under-pinning requires it. Exercise develops the vital organs of the colt, while fat makes them sluggish. It will give an efficiency to his circulatory system, sending the blood to his toes in a constant and strong stream, making for strong, sound growth.

The lesson is very plain. Fat overloads the limbs, while at the same time making the colt too sluggish to exercise them. Thin colts never have their limbs overloaded, and they use them more, promoting circulation to the limbs, and making them grow stronger, springier and truer to the type which made their ancestors valuable for the kind of unerpinning they had.

EXERCISE AND FEED WISELY.

Keep the fat off the growing colt. Do not let it become emaciated for lack of nourishment, but never let it become fat. Keeping the fat off, and the stomach from becoming overloaded will encourage the colt to display more spirit, to take more exercise, and to grow in quality and strength, with breadth and strength of foot, cleaner and finer bone, springier ankle and better action. Style and carriage will develop, not in a load of fat on chest and shoulder, but in finer, cleaner, more attractive way. When weaning time comes he will take the shock of parting with its mother's milk more kindly and feel the loss less.

Remember that what old country horsemen call a "slender" colt will propably grow tall while he is young, will develop springiness of gait and quality of limb, and when older will broaden out and fill up into a real draughter, which will command admiration and the long price of other horsemen, finally bringing in money and reflecting credit upon the owner.

* * *

THE SHADOW OF BROKEN HEALTH

Can Be Quickly Dispelled Through the Use of Dr. Williams Pink Pills.

When the shadow of poor health follows your life; when hope begins to fade and friends look serious then is the time you should remember that thousands just as hopeless have been cured and restored to the sunshine of health by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills actually make new, rich blood which brings a glow of health to anaemic cheeks; cures indigestion; headaches and backaches, drives out the stinging pains of rheumatism and neuralgia, strengthens the nerves and relieves as no other medicine can do the aches and pains from which womenfolk alone suffer. In any emergency of poor health give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and they will not disappoint you. Here is a case that will bring hope to many a weary sufferer. Mrs. E. C. Taylor, Ascot avenue, Toronto, says: "A few years ago I was so run down with anaemia that I could scarcely walk about the house, and was not able to leave it. I had no color; my appetite was poor and I was constantly troubled with headaches, dizzy spells and general disinclination to move about or do anything. I tried manu medicines, but none of them helped me, and my friends thought I was in a decline. One day a friend who was in to see me asked if I had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had heard of this medicine often, but had not used it, so I determined to give it a trial. I certainly got a pleasant surprise, for after using two boxes I could feel an improvement in my condition. Continuing the use of these pills I began to regain my health, the headaches and dizzy spells were disappearing, and I began to gain in weight. People began enquiring what I was taking and I was not slow to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the credit. I took the pills for less than two months, and completely regained my old time health and strength. I hope my experience may convince some doubting person as to the great merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as I certainly have cause to be a firm champion of them."

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

* * *

Italy's War Declaration

The sudden action of Roumania has robbed the Italian declaration of war upon Germany of half its value in the eyes of the world. It was not an "empty gesture," as Berlin too promptly asserted. Rather it was but the prelude to something so vastly more absorbing that the prelude has been lost sight of entirely. And yet the Italian action has a value of its own, outside the military field, where it is quite, as Berlin says, an empty thing, because it merely gives a legal form to a condition long existing.

It is interesting to recall the relation of Roumania to Italy. The most deeply rooted sentiment in the Roumanian mind is that their race is Latin, Roman, as their name signifies. Paris and Rome have been the cultural sources of Bucharest, despite the Hohenzollern sovereign. Indeed, it is to Napoleon III. that Roumania, like Italy, owes its liberation and unity in no small measure. The voice of Rome, then, has had an immediate echo, and we can see what a powerful weapon in German hands the failure of Italy to make her gesture was in the critical days of last summer. But having recognized the relation between Italian and Roumanian action, it remains to examine the case which is purely Italian.

The reasons for Italy's previous failure to declare war upon Germany have remained obscure. They have provoked much bitter comment in Paris, London and Petrograd, and they have never been satisfactorily explained in Rome. The usual explanation has been that German control of Italian finance had been so complete and Italian funds so generally diverted to Berlin that nothing short of a financial collapse would follow hostilities, between Rome and Berlin. But this has hardly seemed convincing.

There have also been numerous fantastic stories; one of the most familiar was the assertion that a secret article in the Triple Alliance bound Austria and Germany to support the House of Savoy against an internal revolution. Arguing that the publication of such a document would have obvious perils for the Italian Crown. It has been asserted that the Italian sovereign has exercised a deciding influence in preventing Italy from doing that which she has done now.

These speculations may now be dismissed, because Italy has taken the final step. What is significant is that this step marks the final collapse of the whole edifice which Bismarck erected in the years when he guided German foreign policy, the edifice which he handed over to the present Emperor when William II. began his momentous career. Thirty-five years have passed since Bismark pushed France into Tunis and thus provoked a bitter quarrel between the two great Latin nations.

It is a full generation since first Crispi and then his sovereign went to Berlin and the celebrated bargain was made by which Italy turned her back upon her ally of Magenta and Solferino and became after a fashion one of the guarantors of German possession in France's Irredenta, Alsace-Lorraine, the bargain which for a full 30 years prevented the completion of the work of achieving Italian unity; and Bismark had long been in his grave before France and Italy at last perceived the folly of playing the German game.

It was not until the Kaiser made his first memorable venture in world affairs, that of Tangier, that the change began. Nor was the change speedily completed. As recently as the Tripolition War, Italian warships seized the French steamships Manouba and Carthage and a sharp message from Poincare, then President of the Council and now President of the Republic, unchained new bitterness in Rome.

Yet if one were to fix a date it would be fair to say that the German gesture at Tangier, the eruption of the Kaiser into the Mediterranean and the subsequent conference at Algeciras marked the coming of Italy's deliverance from Germany. In that conference Italy sided not with Germany, but with France and Britain. From that conference Germany emerged actually defeated, having suffered a loss of prestige, which was the first evidence to the world that German statesmanship had fallen into weaker hands than those of the Iron Chancellor.

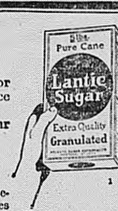
Three years later the Bosnian episode opened a real breach between Italy and her allies, because it revealed the full extent of Austrian purpose in the Balkans. When Italy attacked Turkey in the Tripolitan war Austria massed troops on the Trentine frontier, and many Germans, notably Bernhardi, advocated a German attack upon Italy. After this moment there was no real belief in Germany that Italy would stand with the Central Powers. And as Italy moved away from the Triple Alliance and Britain moved toward the Franco-Russian alliance German supremacy on the Continent, achieved by Bismarck, became involved and doomed.

It is not fair to blame those who came after Bismarck solely, or perhaps chiefly, for the present catastrophe. When in 1866 Bismarck declined to permit his Italian ally to take the Trentino, thus leaving the door into Italy in Austrian hands, he made it impossible for a permanent settlement between Hapsburg and Savoy. Until she had become master in her own house Italy was bound to look forward to a new war, and all arrangements with Austria were bound to be temporary. In the same way, by permitting the annexation of Alsace-Lorraine, Bismarck made inevitable another Franco-German war.

At bottom the present war is only one more of the wars like those of the nineteenth century in which peoples long separated by arbitrary frontiers sought unity and liberty. In the beginning we have Serbia looking over her own frontiers to the millions of Serbs under Hapsburg rule, wholly comparable in position and condition to those Italians dwelling under the rule of the same house in the last century. We have the French, with eyes and hearts concentrated on the still determined to complete the great work of liberation begun a century ago. To-day it is the same emotion them in 1870. We have the Italians two million French citizens torn from that actually dominates the Roumanian policy, and it is to rescue three Roumanians from Hungarian rule that Roumania will fight.

Germany and Austria, together with their Turkish ally, have denied the right of nationality and the freedom of choice of peoples. Austria is the great anachronism founded upon the idea of superior race. So far as legal rights are concerned, the case between Austria and Serbia is a case in which all the law is with Vienna. But so it was in the case of Italy, in the case of Germany before 1866. The Triple Alliance was bound to collapse because it was based on a condition which Italy could never permanently endure. The Balkan situation was destined to produce the deluge because th Serbs were just as sure to seek unity as were the Italians a century before. Frenchmen might imagine that they had forgotten Alsace-Lorraine and Germanys might regard the question as settled, but all history demonstrated the fallacy of such conceptions.

There will be no promise of permanent peace in Europe until all races are liberated. If Italy determines to anex Slav Dalmatia, to construct Greek territory in Albania and the Aegean Sea, if Russia denies Poland liberty and unity, there will be other wars. But the real promise for the future in the great war is that the Roumanian, the Italian, the Frenchman and the Southern Slav will regain national unity, and this will be a real gain for world peace and a hopeful redrawing of the map of Europe.—New York Tribune.



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Just cut off the corner and pour out the sugar as you need it.

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comes also in 10 and 20-lb bags for housewives who like to buy in larger quantities

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

2 and 5-lb Cartons
10 and 20-lb Bags

* * *

FOR FAMILY OF TWO.

One Plump Chicken Furnishes Four Good Meals.

A family of two is often hard pressed for variety, while left-overs from average cuts are simply nightmares. Two sisters (one an invalid) treat a large plump chicken thus: Remove with a sharp knife one wing and one side of the breast.

Do not use the bony part of the wing, but put that aside; you thus obtain two portions. Take your choice now if you will serve chicken en casserole, fricassee of chicken and rice, steamed chicken with macaroni, or chicken en papillotte. Then you have the legs and pickings from the carcase to dispose of. Serve these as a souffle, croquettes, or a chicken and macaroni pie, or en casserole (using different flavoring and making the gravy into a thick sauce); or you may use the meat as a mince with which to stuff tomatoes, or cabbage or lettuce, or serve it in a little pan with a poached egg and some spinach, or let it appear in the centre of an omelette. Let us say that you choose—

THE DISHES.

Dish 1—Steamed chicken and semolina (one wing, one side of breast).

Dish 2—Chicken en casserole (one wing, one side of breast).

Dish 3—Chicken and macaroni pie (one leg).

Dish 4—Mince with egg and spinach (one leg and all pickings).

If you do not need large portions you will find you can obtain the four dishes from one large, plump bird, and then there is the carcass with which to make clear broth, with rice and vegetables or white soup. Managing thus, there need be no lack of variety, and every dish is made of one cooked meat.

* * *

If Strength Declines As Age Advances Follow This Suggestion

So many women grow old before their time, perhaps your wife or sister. A little while ago, buoyant, full of vigor and activity she enjoyed life and imparted pleasure to the whole family; but now in a few short years she has faded and lost color and strength. She is just ready to develop some disease that will further weaken and debilitate. You remember how it began, failure of appetite, tired in the morning, found housework burdensome, always nervous and a little irritable. It's a shame to let her go down hill further when you can build her up so quickly with Ferrozone. The change this nourishing tonic makes in a weak woman is surprising. It gives great zest for food, increases appetite and digestion enormously. The blood gets richer and stronger and adds new life to every organ in the body. A rebuilding process works through the entire system. The first week will show an improvement, and a month or two will fatten up the thinnest, most run-down women you can think of. Take Ferrozone for lost color, for nervousness, for weakness—use it when run-down and feeling poorly—it will do you more lasting good, keep you in better health, than anything else. Just as good for men and children, too, because Ferrozone is harmless and safe. 50c per box or six for $2.50, at all dealers, or direct by mail from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

* * *

COMBLES AND THIEPVAL.

The perfect co-operation of the French and British south and north of the strongly fortified position of Combles has resulted in the capture of that place and of Thiepval by the Allied forces. Upward of thirty-five so-called villages have been carried in the offensive that began in July. The Germans had been in possession of them nearly two years, and most of them were strategically important. Such villages as Combles, dominating a district, has been elaborately fortified by underground cement works, from which it was impossible to drive the occupants by artillery fire. It could be done only by charging infantry that was well supplied with bombs.

Trenches flush with the ground can be shattered by artillery, and infantry with a screen of gas cloud thrown out then go in and finish the business; but to take an underground Gibraltar like Combles of the crossroads, which has been called the key to Peronne (the objective of the present offensive), positions to the north, south and east must be seized before success is assured. Thus previous to the capture of Combles the British carried Ginchy and Morval on the northwest and northeast and the French forced their way to Fregicourt on the east, cutting the road to Sailisel. Thereupon the British rushed Combles, and the bombing of the underground works began. The capture of Combles by the nutcracker method is only less important than would be the taking of Peronne, six miles to the south.

The "Big Push," as Tommy Atkins calls the offensive on the Somme, makes slow progress measured by the mile. But when a place like Combles, with its one narrow gauge road and converging high roads, falls we may be sure that the German Central Staff knows what the gain means. Was it a month ago that Contalmaison fell into the hands of the British?—Contalmaison is only eight miles west of Combles. The exact time doesn't matter. What does matter is that Combles is much nearer the Belgian frontier, so much nearer Maubeuge and Mons of painful memory, but of those days when the French and British were outnumbered and inferior in artillery of all kinds, especially machine guns.

Presently, if General Joffre's plans work out right, Peronne will be under the French flag once more. Perhaps fifty miles away, as the crow flies, is the frontier of Belgium. Between are many battlefields on which the Allies were worsted early in the war. Peronne is a railway centre and strategically of considerable value. But Peronne will resist the nutcrackers stoutly. The loss of it by the Germans would be a severe blow to their prestige, which in the west has had some hard knocks of late. Swiftly as the "Big Push" moves the lesser objectives merge into the great objective. The plan is intricate and the execution of it requires iron resolution that disregards sacrifices. It is only a dull intelligence that does not see that if the gains continue the Germans will have to shorten their line or it will break.

* * *

CHILDHOOD AILMENTS

Childhood ailments in most cases come through some derangement of the stomach or bowels. Baby's Own Tablets have been proved by thousands of mothers to be the greatest medicine known for the cure of these ailments, simply because they regulate th bowels and sweeten the stomach. Concerning them, Mrs. Napoleon Lambert, St. Ignace, Que., writes: "Baby's Own Tablets are an excellent medicine for childhood ailments and I am well pleased with their use." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

* * *

THE POULTRY WORLD

CHOOSING A BREED.

Beginners are often at a loss as to what variety of poultry to take up, and are often confused by the many of claims made by breeders in advertisements as to the merits of the different breeds, and in some cases they take up a breed that in marking, shape or color does not appeal to them. All tastes are to vary; they are not alike, yet the claims made by some breeders have caused beginners to take up a breed because of its great producing power. When the would-be poultry-keeper realizes that there is not one best breed in the world, and that all breeds have good qualities, then taste will be more to take up the fowls of their fancy.

No one breed possesses all the good qualities. [illegible] all of the popular breeds are good producers when properly handled, and [illegible] they are money-makers. Taking the country through from ocean to ocean, the Barred Plymouth Rocks still retain their popularity, and are perhaps the leaders in numbers. It is [illegible] a favorite with the [illegible] farmer, and justly so, they being hardy, good growers and good egg producers of large brown eggs. That they have kept to the front all these years is due to good utility qualities. They are beautiful to look at, and are among the largest classes at the poultry exhibits throughout the country. Cocks weigh nine and a half pounds, cockerels eight pounds, hens seven and a half pounds, and pullets six pounds. These weights hold good for the white, buff, silvery-pencilled, partridge and Columbian, and in these varieties the poultry-keeper can surely make a choice in color.

For those who admire a fowl with curves, a breed that is one of the best layers of brown-shelled eggs, although not, as a rule, as deep in color as the Plymouth Rocks, the Wyandottes will fill the bill. They are hardy, quick growers, and when young make good broilers, and at the different laying contests they have proved to be good layers. At present the White Wyandotte is the most popular, and are shown in greater number at the poultry shows, although many are taking up the Silver, Golden, Buff, Black, Partridge, silver-pencilled or Columbian, all having good utility qualities. The weights are: Cock, eight and a half pounds; cockerels, seven and a half pounds; hen, six and a half pounds; pullets, five and a half pounds.

Rhode Island Reds is another breed that for a number of years has taken hold of the public fancy. They, too, have the same good utility qualities as is to be found in the Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes; they are good growers, hardy, yellow skin, making them the ideal market fowl, for at present the yellow-skinned fowl is the one that will command the highest price in the best markets. They are good egg-producers of brown-shelled hen fruit, make good mothers yet are not hard to break off broodiness when the proper methods are used. In many sections they make the largest class in the poultry show. The weight of the Rhode Island Reds are: Cock, eight pounds; cockerel, seven and a half pounds; hen, six and a half pounds; pullet, five pounds.

In the Asiatic class can be found the Light and Dark Brahmas, Buff, Partridge, White and Black Cochins, and Black and White Leghorns. The Light Brahma is the most popular at present in this class, and if more realized what a good utility fowl it was, larger numbers would be seen in the poultry-keeper's yard. When handled right, they are good layers of brown eggs, and due to their weight are good market fowl. Cocks weigh twelve pounds, cockerel eleven pounds, hen nine and a half pounds, pullet eight pounds.

In the Mediterranean class, which composes the Leghorns, Minorcas, Spanish, Blue Andalusians and Anconas, the single-comb White Leghorn has the call. They are a good commercial fowl, hardy, and mature quickly when given proper care. Minorcas are good layers of large white eggs, and beautiful as exhibition fowls. Anconas are becoming more popular each year. They, like the Leghorns, are good layers, hardy and a profitable fowl to keep.

In the English class the Buff Orpingtons lead in popular favor. They, too, are good layers, large in size and a good all-around fowl, with a fine-grained meat that is not found in some of the lighter breeds, such as leghorns, etc.

There are many others breeds, all having their good points, and profitable when handled in the right manner, but the breeds outlined are at present most in popular favor. The beginner has quite a number to choose from, and the shape and color of the fowls has but little to do with their productiveness. It largely depends on the breeder behind the variety as to how productive the flock is in regard to egg production. The experiment station, the laying contests and progressive breeders have found that many of the leading breeds are good egg-producers, and some strains in the same variety are better than others. So in choosing a breed, the beginner can, with a measure of safety, secure the one that is most pleasing to the eye. That some breeds are better in one thing than others it without question a fact, the same as in the different strains of the same variety, and that is the point to consider in purchasing stock, chicks or eggs for hatching, that the beginner should carefully consider when starting a flock.

EATS DIRT
GILLETT'S LYE
CLEANS DISINFECTS

* * *

The Woodshed Test.

A city man, familiar with life in the country, used the "woodshed test" to determine whether it is safe to lend a farmer money. If he finds a good stock of wood on hand, with plenty of it split and neatly piled and some split very fine, so that it will kindle easily, he concludes that the man is forehanded, looks out for his wife's comfort, does not spend his rainy days at the store, and is a good risk. If the woodshed shows shiftlessness he refuses to lend.—Youth's Companion.

* * *

$1,000 REWARD!!

For a Case of Incurable Constipation.

To any person who cannot be cured of Constipation by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, the above reward will be paid. No medicine gives such lasting satisfaction or gives such marvellous cures as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Relief instantly follows their use. That blinding headache goes forever, that feverish feeling in the skin is soothed away, biliousness and stomach disorders are stopped.

Don't be nervous about using Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they are mild enough for a child to use, yet certain and effective in action, in the most chronic cases. Get a 25c box to-day; they bring and keep robust good health.

* * *

QUICK CLEANING.

Some Aids When Time is the Great Question.

Sometimes the lace at the neck of a gown becomes soiled when there is no opportunity to have it cleaned or when it must be worn in so short a time that the lace cannot be washed and dried in time. Quite soiled lace may be freshened wonderfully by laying it over some white paper and sprinkling it freely with talcum powder and rubbing it gently with a clean soft cloth. A handkerchief will do. The powder will sift through and then the lace may be turned and rubbed on the other side. When the powder becomes soiled throw it away and sift on some fresh powder. A [illegible] chiffon waist with georgette collar, cuffs and vest, which really seemed soiled beyond hope was made presentable in this way for an occasion that demanded such a waist.

If time permits lace at the neck and sleeves may be washed without being removed from the gown by folding a Turkish towel and holding it under the lace right up to the dress material. Then dip a small brush (a vegetable brush is about right, and such a brush should be kept in the bathroom) in warm water and rub lightly over white soap. Rub the lace gently so that you will not break the threads. Turn the towel or move it until a clean portion comes under the lace every few moments. After you have covered the lace with the soapsuds then dip the brush in clear water and go over carefully again. Usually that will clean the lace, but if it is much soiled you may have to cover it again. Care must be taken not to get much water on the brush, or it will run back on the dress material. When the lace looks clean spread out the waist or gown on the bed and let the lace dry over the towel. If it is carefully pulled out when wet it will not need any pressing.

* * *

NEWS TO HER.

(Rochester Times)

A traveling man one night found himself obliged to remain in a small town on account of a washout on the railroad caused by the heavy rain, which still coming down in torrents. The traveling man turned to the waitress with:

"This certainly looks like the Flood."

"The what?"

"The Flood. You've read about the Flood, and the ark landing on Mount Ararat, surely."

"Gee! Mister," she returned. "I ain't seen a paper for three days."

National War Saving

Campaign of British Government is Planned on Broad Basis.

An interesting set of pamphlets are now in use in the National War Savings campaign in the United Kingdom. The campaign started with the inauguration last spring of a national organizing committee for war savings with Right Hon. G. N. Barnes, a prominent Labor member of the House of Commons, as chairman. The committee was appointed by the treasury department.

The pamphlets before us show that the campaign is being conducted on a broad basis. One pamphlet is being used in the elementary schools, another is an appeal to organized labor, while a third is addressed to the housewife. Full details to show how war savings certificates can be secured by very small periodical deposits are given.

CO-OPERATIVE SAVING.

Again, the public are instructed by pamphlet how war savings associations can be formed. Says this pamphlet, "In practice it will be found that an association is most readily formed by persons who are already co-operating in some way. For example, by a trade union or branch, a friendly society or branch, people attending the same place of worship; employees engaged in the same office, shop, factory, or warehouse, the residents in some defined locality, such as a village or the ward of a town, a club of any kind, a school."

School children are appealed to in simple language as the following paragraph, taking from a pamphlet being used in the elementary schools, will show: "We have to win the war, and this cannot be done without money—so much money that the help of every man, woman and child is needed. By saving as much money as we can and lending it to the nation, we are helping to feed and clothe our soldiers and sailors, and to supply them with guns and shells. They are giving their lives for us; surely we can lend our money for them."

PENNY A LESSON.

A pamphlet entitled "War Savings in the Home" contains a definite plan of campaign. In part this reads as follows:

"Meat and margarine: Every household might give up meat for at least one day in the week and in any case use it only once a day. Margarine, too, might be used instead of butter. It's nutritious qualities are excellent.

"Home baking: Baking done at home saves several shillings a week in a moderate household, and relieves the pressure on the bakers who are short-handed both for baking and delivery. Almost every polytechnic is now giving demonstration lessons for a penny a lesson."

ORGANIZED LABOR.

Co-operation has been secured between the war savings committee and the trades union congress. The parliamentary committee of the latter has addressed a letter to the secretaries of affiliated unions asking for their support in the war savings campaign. Amongst others the letter is signed by H. Gosling and C. W. Bowerman, respectively chairman and secretary of the parliamentary committee, and by Will Thorne.

On the back of this pamphlet is a personal appeal by Right Hon. George N. Barnes, the first paragraph of which reads as follows:

"A million of our fellow members have gone to the war, risking health and prospects, and even life itself, for our cause. Every hour we waste and every shilling we mis-spend lessens the support which we might give them. Money is needed to purchase munitions and supplies. We must contribute all we can to the money required."

THE CERTIFICATES.

The war savings certificate, the low-denomination government security with which the campaign is being conducted, cost fifteen shillings and sixpence each, or $3.77 when the sovereign is at $4.86. Under the model schemes for establishing war savings banks, deposits as low as a penny can be made. At the end of five years the certificates can be cashed for £1, and for proportionately lower amounts at the end of shorter periods. Withdrawals, however, can be made at any time. The certificates are free from income tax, but no individual may hold more than 500 certificates.

* * *

CARE FOR ITS HELP

C.P.R. Cafeteria at Windsor Station Building.

For the convenience of the employees, of whom there are nearly 2,000 in the Windsor Station buildings, the Canadian Pacific Railway has recently set up a cafeteria luncheon at 15 cents in a large apartment which will accommodate 251 persons at a sitting. Judging by the attendance, it is bound to be one of the most popular features the company has put its hand to. There are hundreds of girls, especially, who have not time to go home, or who, if they do go home, are greatly pressed for time. With this service at their disposal they will save car fare; they will get a thoroughly satisfying luncheon; and they can have the comfort of the lounge room in connection on wet or cold days a lounge room which contains a piano, magazines and papers and in which the employees can rest for the balance of their lunch hour. The arrangement is four to a table; all the appointments are harmonious; there is an air of quiet dignity about the place. Mr. W. A. Cooper, manager of the sleeping and dining car department, said that this was in accordance with the well-known policy of the Canadian Pacific of taking care of its employees. The people in the offices constituted quite a little city in themselves. Many could not go home with convenience. This lunch room would meet the wants of many. Of course, there would still be the 20-cent luncheon upstairs, and the regular dining room, in which you could have what you wanted and pay for the same as much as you liked; but this was strictly for the employees, male and female, who would prefer to have their luncheon inside the building to going to restaurants—those of them who were in the habit of going to restaurants.

* * *

When a woman realizes she is getting fat she hates to see things go to waist.

WIT AND HUMOR

UP-TO-DATE.

(Lampoon)

"Is this hotel run on the European plan?"

"What do you mean, sir?"

"Furious charges, trouble over borders, and no quarter given."

INCREDIBLE.

(Boston Transcript)

First Girl—Katharine doesn't understand baseball at all.

Second Girl—She doesn't?

First Girl—No. Why, the other day she went to a game and fell in love with the umpire.

LESS CROWDED.

(Life)

Lillie—Were you at the lecture last evening?

Gillis—Yes.

Willis—Wasn't that awful!? The idea of 2,000 people jammed and squeezed into that little hall.

Gillis—On the contrary, I thought it was quite a relief after being out on the municipal golf-links all afternoon.

THE RIGHT BAIT.

(Rochester Times)

A preacher, accompanied by two charming young ladies, stood entranced by the beauties of a passing stream.

A fisherman, happening by, and mistaking his occupation, said:

"Ketchin' many, pard?"

"I am a fisher of men," replied the preacher, with dignity.

"Well, you sure have the right bait," replied the fisherman, with an admiring glance at the girls.

JUVENILE LOGIC.

(Exchange)

It was at a private entertainment, and a lady had just risen from the piano.

"Would you like to be able to sing and play as I do, dear?" she queried of a little five-year-old miss.

"No, ma'am," was the unexpected reply.

"And why not?" asked the lady.

"'Cause," explained the small observer, "I wouldn't like to have people say such horrid things about me."

FULL HEADS AND EMPTY.

(Pearson's Weekly)

The Laird—Well, Sandy, you are getting very bent. Why don't you stand straight up like me, man?

Sandy—Eh, man, do ye see that field o' corn over theme

The Laird—I do.

Sandy—A' weel, ye'll notice that the full heads hang down an' the empty ones stand up.

TACTFUL SARGENT.

(Exchange)

At a party one evening a very pretty young girl said to him: "Oh, Mr. Sargent, I saw your latest painting and kissed it because it was so much like you."

"And did it kiss you in return?" asked the artist, gravely.

"Why, no, of course not!" was the astonished reply.

"Then," said Mr. Sargent, smilingly, "it was not like me."

DEATH PARTED THEM.

(Rochester Times)

A weaver (the English midlands) who had evidently got tired of married life, was one day taking a walk with his wife. Suddenly he espied a dead dog lying in the middle of the road. When they came close to it he said to his wife:

"Nah, Mary, thee stand on that side and I'll stay on this."

Having taken up their respective positions the husband said:

"Nah, lass, when I got wed to thee I promised th' parson nowst but death ud part us, and I'm off."

Then Mary fainted.

NEWS TO HER.

(Rochester Times)

A traveling man one night found himself obliged to remain in a small town on account of a washout on the railroad caused by the heavy rain, which still coming down in torrents. The traveling man turned to the waitress with:

"This certainly looks like the Flood."

"The what?"

"The Flood. You've read about the Flood, and the ark landing on Mount Ararat, surely."

"Gee! Mister," she returned. "I ain't seen a paper for three days."

A DESPERATE CHANCE.

(Exchange)

The prisoner, up on a criminal charge, was asked by the court if he had yet secured an attorney.

"No; I haven't any money," was the reply.

"Then the court will appoint one," said the judge. "Now, there are Mr. Smith, Mr. Brown and Mr. Green," pointing to the young attorneys waiting briefless and breathless, for something to turn up, "and Mr. Alexander is out in the corridor."

The prisoner eyed the budding attorneys and, after a critical survey, said: "Well, I guess I'll take Mr. Alexander."

ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

(Exchange)

Little Willie felt indisposed, and the family doctor ordered him to take a powder.

"Come on, dear," said mother, coaxingly, when the powder arrived, "take this; it will make you quite well at once."

"Don't want to," wailed Willie, backing away from the teaspoon. "Don't want no medicine."

"Oh, Willie," mother said, reproachfully, as she drew the small boy near to her, "you've never heard me complain about a little powder, have you?"

"No, an' neither would I," was young William's startling reply, "if I could just put it on my face as you do. But I have to swallow it."

TAKING A CHANCE.

(Rochester Times)

Andy Donaldson, a well-known character of Glasgow, lay on his deathbed.

"I canna' leave ye thus, Nancy," the old Scotsman wailed. "Ye're owner auld to work, an' ye couldna' live in the workhouse. Gin I dee, ye maun marry anither man, wha'll keep ye in comfort in yer auld age."

"Nay, nay, Andy," answered the good spouse. "I couldna marry anither man, for whit wull I dae wi' two husbands in heaven."

Andy pondered over this, but suddenly his face brightened.

"I ha'e it, Nancy!" he cried. "Ye ken auld John Clemmens? He's a kind man, but he's no' a member o' the kirk. He likes ye, Nancy, an' gin ye'll marry him, 'twill be a' the same in heaven. John's no' a Christian, and he's no' likely to get there."

FIRST AID.

(Exchange)

She took a course of first aid to the injured, and, after long and anxious waiting, the street accident she had earnestly wished for took place.

It was a bicycle accident, the man had broken his leg; she confiscated the walking stick of a passerby and broke it in three pieces of splints; she blushingly took off her underskirt for bandages and she was enthusiastically cheered by the crowd. When all was completed she summoned a cab and took her patient to the hospital.

"Who bandaged this limb so creditably?" inquired the surgeon.

"I did," she blushingly replied.

"Well, it is most beautifully done," said the surgeon, "but you have, I see, made one little mistake."

She felt terribly self-conscious.

"You have bandaged the wrong leg," he said quietly.

THE PARSON'S MISTAKE.

(Rochester Times)

At a military church service during the South African War some recruits were listening to the chaplain in church saying "Let them slay the Boers as Joshua smote the Egyptians," when a recruit whispered to a companion:

"Say, Bill, the old bloke is a bit off; doesn't he know it was Kitchener who swiped the Egyptians?"

THE ARCHDEACON'S RETORT.

(Exchange)

A popular archdeacon, while out one day with his dog and gun, met a parishioner.

"I hope," said the archdeacon, "you attend church regularly and read your Bible."

"I do read my Bible," replied the parishioner, and added, in a severe tone, "but I nowhere find that the apostles went out shooting."

"No," said the archdeacon; "the shooting was very bad in Palestine, so they went fishing instead."

Twinges of Lumbago

Poisons left in the blood by deranged kidneys cause rheumatism, lumbago, backache and bodily pains.

Lasting cure is only obtainable when the activity of the kidneys is restored.

This is best accomplished by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, because of their combined action on liver, kidneys and bowels. The system is cleansed, the blood purified and the pains and aches disappear.

One pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

TRAPPERS! Send your RAW FURS to JOHN HALLAM

and receive highest cash prices. We send money the same day the furs are received. Charge no commission—and pay all charges. We have paid out millions of dollars to thousands of trappers in Canada, who send their furs to us because they know they get a square deal, and receive more money for their furs. You will also. We buy more furs from trappers for cash than any other five firms in Canada.

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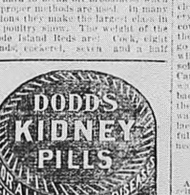
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FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
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Extraordinary Selling OF WOMEN'S COATS

Regardless of weather conditions the selling of women's and misses' coats is remarkably brisk. The soft, warm cloths and rich pile fabrics and the smart lines of this season's garments are of course big inducements to buy but there's another inducement in our coats that spells economy—buying at prices that saves money on every purchase.

Children's and Girls' Coats

Cardinal, Brown, Navy, Dark Green and pretty mixed Tweed effects in warm all wool cloths.
$2.50 to $8.50

Women's Coats

Sizes 34 to 44 and small women's and Misses' sizes, 14 to 20 In handsome Tweeds, Cheviots, Velours, Zibelines, Velvets and Kerseys.
$7.50 to $25.00

New Coatings and Mantle Cloths

Cheviot at $1.50, Blanket Cloth at $2.00 and Chinchilla at $2.25 per yard. They come in pretty shades and are warm, servicable all wool cloths suitable for Children's Misses' and Ladies' Coats.
Every yard of these splendid cloths was bought a year ago and are priced at least 50 per cent lower than the present value.

Warm Sweaters for Men and Boys

Penman's Outing and Beaver Brands, the three best lines you can buy are represented in our big stock of fall and winter Sweater Coats in rich colorings of brown, navy, khaki, grey in plain shades and combinations.
Men's sizes, $2.00 to $6.00
Boys' " 1.00 to 2.25

STEPHAN BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE
We Offer Only Goods of Quality.

COLD WEATHER IS HERE AND YOU WILL BE LOOKING FOR

WARMER UNDERWEAR, Etc.

Ladies' Vests, Ladies' Combinations, Ladies' Men's and Boys' Sweater Coats, Men's and Boys' Fleece-lined Underwear, Men's all wool Plain and Ribbed Underwear, Men's and Boys' Overcoats and Suits, Ladies' wool and cashmere Hosiery, Children's Sweater Coats, Dress Goods in every line, in fact any goods made from Wool and Furs.

GROCERIES

We have our stock now complete with the finest brands of fresh, clean groceries.

J. H. APPEL
Phone 53 - Walkerton

WALKERTON'S CASH SALE STORE

There are others, but none to equal us in the two great essential points, quality and price. It is our business to supply good goods at the lowest prices. Again we are at the front with an unusually complete line of new and attractive goods at the lowest prices.

Ladies' and Men's Sweaters

We have a big range of ladies' and men's sweater coats, all new goods of the latest styles and colors. These sweaters are exceptional good values. Come and see them.

Ladies' Underwear

Our big stock of ladies' underwear, which was bought at the old prices, enables us to give unexcelled values in the following lines—Cotton, Fleeced, Union and all wool goods at low prices.

Men's Underwear

Now is your time to buy underwear before the advance in prices. we have special priced goods for this week. Be prompt if you want to secure any of them.

Flannelette Blankets

50 pair Flannelette Blankets largest size, 12 4 and of the best quality, going at special this week.

Pure Food Grocery

Our low prices admit no discount, and the qualities we give are the best merchandise you could ask for. First Class Bulk Tea, uncolored Jap Tea special [illegible]; good quality No 1 Roasted Rio Coffee at [illegible] per. lb. We are leaders in low prices in the Grocery Dept.
Farm produce wanted. Goods delivered promptly.

Phone No. 7 **I. WEBER** Walkerton

IF YOU WANT
CASH FOR
BUTTER, EGGS,
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ONIONS,
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GO TO

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 - WALKERTON

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

GLAMIS

Miss Emma Howson left on Saturday to visit Toronto and Georgetown friends.

Mr. John McIntyre of Edmonton, Alberta, is here on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McIntyre.

Mr. Jack Downey returned from the West on Wednesday.

Miss Vera Dogg visited friends here last week.

Miss Katie McKinnon returned to Chicago, on Friday.

Mrs. James Thompson visited at Mr. C. Garland, Pinkerton last week.

Mrs. Thos. H. Purdy has returned from an extended visit with Toronto friends.

Mrs. Owen Webb has been on the sick list.

Mrs. Keith and Miss Louise returned from Toronto last week.

Miss Belle Shipley, teacher S. S. No 11, Kincardine, is boarding at L. N. McLean's.

Mrs. Woodstock left on Saturday to spend a few weeks with Mrs. Pearson, 5th con Kincardine.

Mr. Wm. Atkins returned to Toronto on Monday after spending a month at W. J. Graham's.

Pte. Clyde McKeeman of the Motor Cycle Corps, London, spent a few holidays at his home.

Mr. George Swalwell of Ripley visited his son Albert last week and called on old friends in the burg. All are pleased to see Mr. Swallwell so hale and hearty.

Rev. Mr. Echer of Lydonville, N. Y. arrived here on Saturday and will conduct a series of special services in F. M. Church. All are invited to attend.

The Ladies Missionary Society of St. Pauls Church are holding their Thank Offering Meeting on Tuesday of this week. The Ladies' Mission Circle of the Baptist Church are holding their Thank Offering meeting on Friday evening of this week. Further particulars next week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McCormick and Mrs. Kirchen attended the funeral of his niece, Miss McCormick of Bervie last week.

Misses Minnie Howson, and Reta McKinnon were visitors at Mr. J. B. Fischer's, Paisley, on Saturday.

Miss Lila Cunningham, librarian of the Glamis Public Library, has been appointed the delegate to attend the Public Library Institute in Stratford this week.

The news of the death of Mr. Lewis Lamont, near Melville, Sask., was learned with deep regret by his many friends here. To the bereaved ones heartfelt sympathy is extended.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Robertson spent Monday in Walkerton.

EDEN GROVE

No wonder, even the hog put up a squeal when the railroads raised the rates on live stock It will be the merchants' turn after December 1st when the general advance is made.

Some of the business men treated the boys to something good to eat on Hallowe'en night instead of letting them loose. So everything passed off quietly in the Grove.

The McKeeman family motored to Paisley Wednesday evening, enjoying the evening with their northern friends.

Rev. Mr. Almack preached an educational sermon Sunday morning which was much appreciated by the large number present.

Mrs. Weichman of Chesley called on friends in town last week.

Guy Fawkes Day coming on Sunday this year, the local Orangemen did not hold a celebration.

Miss Viola Kerry, Walkerton, spent the week-end at her home here.

Mr. O'Reilly shipped a car of hogs and lambs last week.

Messrs R. Gregg and Leslie Gutland of Paisley called on friends here, Sunday.

Quite a number of friends of the late Lieut. Ernie Reid attended the memorial service held at Pinkerton on Sunday afternoon.

Messrs A. McKeeman and Dan Cassidy acted as jurymen at Walkerton this week.

The hook and ladder company were busy Thursday night after the fowl supper, putting up the ladder and hooking the chicken and cake.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosseau, Clifford, called on Grove friends Saturday.

Sunny Jim says there is no hog about him. He never squeals. It was an error in the print.

Mr. John Seiler attended the Quarterly Board meeting at Cargill on Monday evening.

Miss Rebecca Thompson is the guest of her cousin Miss Lily Alexander this week.

The fowl supper under the auspices of the Eden Grove Red Cross Society on Thursday evening was well attended notwithstanding the storm. On Friday evening another supper was served. After each a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all present in games, dancing, etc. Quite a nice sum was raised for the good cause.

Mr. W. J. McKeeman of Glamis was the guest of his brother here last week.

The latest excitement on the town line is an overflowing well on the farm of Mr. Wm Dalgarno, the water flowing to a heighth of over 7 feet.

Mr. John Killen purchased a fine new cook stove named "Britannia". Now John can play the violin while the tea kettle sings "Rule Britannia".

The members of the Epworth League enjoyed Wednesday evening at the home of Miss Della Reid. This Thursday evening they will meet at the home of Miss Jessie Alexander.

Quarterly Meeting will be held Sunday morning in the Methodist church commencing at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 9.30a. m. All welcome.

Mrs. Connors visited Walkerton friends last week.

Miss Mattie Desmond, graduate nurse of Toronto is visiting at her home here.

Mr. John Killen represented the local Orangemen at the supper in Cargill on Monday evening.

SOUTH LINE

The threshing on the South Line is over for this year.

Mrs. Lines and daughter, Florence, left for their home in Swift Current Wednesday last.

Mrs. McPhail has returned from Manchester, Ohio, and is visiting her daughter, Mrs. S. Kirstine.

We have new neighbors on the line in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. J. Lowe and family who moved in from Walkerton last week.

S. S. NO. 4, BRANT.

Sr. IV.—Gracie Kirstine, Robert Woods, Sybilla Schwandt.

Jr. IV.—Ralph Metcalfe, Eva Tanner, Lola Tanner.

Jr. III.—Ruth Krueger, Belva Tanner, Lillie Litt, Minnie Schwand, Viola Lippert.

Sr. II.—Wilfred Keip, Morgan Woods.

Jr. II.—Edith Smith, Grace Kirstine, Esther Schwandt, Allen Tanner, Elmer Woods, Earl Litt, Oscar Tanner, Beulah Woods.

Sr. Pt.—Clinton Lippert, Burns Kirstine.

Jr. Pt.—Josephine Litt, Hughie Kirstine, Joseph Litt.

"A" Pt.—Elmer Fritz, Lorne Keip, Roy Tanner.

Jean Hamilton,
Teacher.

CARGILL

Messrs. W. D. Cargill M. P. P. and W. H. Ziegler spent a few days in Toronto the first of the week.

Mr. Sam Cargill spent the week-end with friends in Southampton.

Alderman Jos. Lawson of Guelph was in the village on Monday.

Mr. C. W. Keeling was a visitor in Listowel on Friday.

Mr Joseph Clancy returned home on Tuesday from the Bruce Co. Hospital much improved in health.

Mrs. W. D. Cargill and Miss Phyliss Cargill left on Tuesday for a visit to Toronto.

Those who attended the fowl supper given by the Eden Grove Red Cross Ladies on Thursday evening last cannot speak too highly of the well laden tables and some were so pleased they returned the next evening and enjoyed another repast. You can't keep the crowd away when there is a good feed on.

A large number from here attended the memorial services for Lieut. E. Reid at Pinkerton last Sunday.

Garland L. O. L. 856 celebrated Guy Fawkes' Day by having a fowl supper and card party for its members and their wives. The annual shooting match was not held this year.

Mr. Arthur Curtis visited Hamilton last week and enlisted in the 123rd Battalion. This is Arthur's second attempt, he having served six months in Bermuda on garrison duty.

Mrs. Wm. Cameron was in the County Town on Tuesday.

Help the Red Cross by coming to hear the gifted lecturer and entertainer, Miss Lottie Tillotson, in the Foresters Hall, Cargill, Saturday night, Nov. 11th. at 8 p. m. Admission 25 and 15 cents.

PINKERTON

The young peoples Society held a very pleasant social at the Manse on Wednesday evening last.

A memorial service was held in the Presbyterian Church here on Sunday last for the late Lieut. A. E. Reid. A very large congregation listened to an appropriate address by Rev. Mr. Gale.

The many friends of Pte. Edgar Campbell of the 160th, are sorry to hear of his severe sickness of pneumonia at Halifax. We hope for a speedy recovery.

A number from here attended the supper and dance at Eden Grove last week.

Mrs. Alf Fildis spent a few days at the home of Mr. George Fildis.

Mrs. (Rev.) Gale returned from Alton on Saturday.

At the regular meeting of the Red Cross Society here last Thursday the members of the Society sent the following motion of sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Adam Reid:—Moved by Mrs. Bain, seconded by Mrs. Horrell that "We, the members of the Pinkerton Branch of the Red Cross Society, desire to express to Mr. and Mrs. Adam Reid and family our sincere sorrow for the loss they have sustained in the death of the late Lieut. A. E. Reid, who was killed in France on Sept. 17th while leading a party of volunteers who went out to bring in wounded comrades. Lieut. Reid considered as a civilian was a model for all young men and his heroic death was in keeping with his life.

HANOVER

"Bob" Lauderkin who went overseas with a Toronto regiment has been awarded another "stripe" and is now a sergt.

Information has reached Mrs. James Petty 2nd con., Normanby, that her brother Arthur Gadd, son of the late Thos. Gadd, of Normanby, has been wounded in the great Somme battle. Arthur enlisted with a Vancouver Battalion, where he has been residing and has been at the front 3 months.

William Voegtle, brother of Mrs. Hamel of Hanover, died at Rochester last week at the age of 61 years. He was only ill a short time. He leaves a wife, two sons and two daughters to mourn his death.

Hanover has given $2800 to the British Red Cross Fund already and will try to make it $3,000.

The 147th Batt. has been quarantined at Amherst N. S. on account of a mild outbreak of dyptheria. Lieut.-Col. McFarland wired that there were absolutely no dangerous cases, and he expected the quarantine to be raised in a few days.

The 147th Battalion is still quarantined for diphtheria at Amherst, N. S. There were ten cases at first, but both officers and men assure their friends at home that the cases are slight and there is no fear of any serious trouble. Meanwhile the Greys are finding their strict quarantine tedious, though the Amherst people are kindness itself to them.

MILDMAY

The collections for the British Red Cross in this township now amount to over $800 and the returns are not all in.

Dr. Meyer, an eminent surgeon of Buffalo, made a professional visit to Mildmay last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Jutzke returned home last week from their trip to the West.

Mr. Stuart Thompson is taking a course in the Business College at Stratford

The Ladies of the Union Jack Knitting Club, held a sale of home made baking on Saturday, proceeds are to go towards buying the Xmas treats for our boys overseas.

Mr. Albert Hundt, who recently returned from Alberta, went to Guelph last week to undergo an operation. He is very ill and but slight hopes are held out for his recovery.

Mr. Kalbfleisch of Milverton spent a few days last week with his son Mr. E. V. Kalbfleisch.

Mr. George Yost left last week for Hanover, where he has secured a position in Knechtel's factory.

Mr. McLean of the Merchants Bank Staff was moved to Wallaceburg last week.

Mr. H. Young of Stratford is the new accountant in the Merchants Bank.

Miss Marie Sneider is spending a week with friends at Stratford.

Mrs. Mel Pletsch is spending a week with friends at Waterloo.

Mrs. H. Patton is visiting friends in Elmira this week.

Miss Stella Duffy is spending a few days with friends in Guelph.

The Mildmay Fire Brigade received a call on Thursday night to take the fire engine to Formosa to help extinguish the fire in the church, which was struck by lightning during the severe electrical storm. After a bit of jangling the Department decided to take the engine out. It was taken up by relays of teams. Mr. Ed. Kalbfleisch towed the hose-reel up with his car and soon the engine was pumping water on the flames, which no doubt would have completely destroyed the church.

Mr. Charles Buhlmann has taken over the bus business from Mr. Henry Schmidt, getting possession on Nov. 6th. Mr. Buhlmann will now meet all trains and convey travellers to his hotel, the Commercial.

Mr. Mitchell B. A. of Victoria College Toronto, treated his congregation on Sunday last to two splendid well delivered sermons on Education. A collection in aid of the Educational work of the Methodist Church was taken and good sums were secured. Rev. Mr. Cozens of Walkerton will conduct the service next Sabbath.

Mr. Wm. F. Wendt went to Stratford on Thursday as delegate to the Library Convention held in that city. He is to represent the Mildmay Library.

On Monday evening the monthly meeting of the Carrick Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League was attended by a splendid crowd. Mr. James Thompson acted as chairman. Mr. Jack Fields, Miss Lilian Mann gave a recitation. In fact the evening was enjoyed by everyone.

First Class Farm For Sale

One of the best 100 acres in the vicinity of Teeswater, first class brickhouse, good barn and out-buildings, no waste land, one mile from Teeswater. Price right for quick sale. Apply to J. Farquharson, Teeswater.

Do You Miss the Concerts?

Theatre and amusement of the winter season?

The New Edison

supplies what you miss. It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison

No Needles to Change
No Partially Reproduced Music.
Indestructible Records

No uneveness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualitities, no shortened records

. Wont you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privelege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON
Jeweler Walkerton

THE POPULAR
WAR
MEMENTO
GIFT

Made from genuine Steel Shrapnel Shells
"The Shrapnel Stand"
Flower and Fruit
"The Shrapnel Clock"
"The Shrapnel Pedestal"
Quantity Available is Limited

C. A. FOX
JEWELER - AND - OPTICIAN

Central Grocery

A Full Stock of the following:-

Flour, Rolled Oats, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Farina, Graham Flour, Puffed Wheat and Rice, Corn Flakes, Shredded Wheat Krumbles

Ask for our special price on FLOUR IN FIVE-BAG LOTS. NEW BRUNSWICK [illegible] POTATOES

W. G. Searle
Produce Wanted Phone 161

FOR MEN!

If you want a good reliable Shoe that fits well, and looks well, try a pair of Astorias or a pair of Cushion Soles at

C. Petteplace's

Coal and Wood

When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to
ALEX. ERNST
Phone 143 Orange st., Walkerton

NOVEMBER MEANS COLD NIGHTS!

It is high time now to look for warmer clothing. We have it in abundance, bought early at exceptionally low prices. Men's and Boys' Underwear, ribbed and plain wool, Wolsey, Penman's and Nova Scotia lines are here at a very slight advance on last season's prices, while the stock lasts.

Turnbull's and Penman's Ladies' Underwear now ready. Vests, drawers and combinations. Also an unusually well assorted stock of Children's Underwear.

Coat Sweaters, Pull-over Sweaters, Touques, Mitts, Knitted Suits, etc., plain colors and fancy weaves. You'll be surprised at our special showing of knitted goods at reasonable prices.

Boys' and Youths' Overcoats just arrived at $4.00, $5.00, $6.00, to $12.00. Men's Overcoats at $8.00, $10.00, $12.00, $14.00, $16.00, $18.00 and $20.00.

Buy Suits and Overcoats now. They are better value at present than can be had later on.

Our whole stock was never in better shape. Come in and we will show you through. No obligation to buy. That is all left to your own good judgment.

McBURNEY & CO.

**The Time
The Place
The Price**

NOW is the time. Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

The Fall Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

The Utmost Quality

The Best Service
at Reasonable Prices
Maintain the
Supremacy of

Goode & McKay's Grocery
in Walkerton

BUY HERE FOR SATISFACTION

Just Arrived!

New stock of Lanterns, also Eveready Flashlights—don't grope in the dark.

The Eureka Vacuum Cleaner presents some big special features which we will be glad to show you.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware, Plumbing, Etc., Phone 61

AMMUNITION and GUNS

We have a full assortment of Shot Guns and Rifles and our stock of Ammunition is complete and at the right price.

S. W. VOGAN

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 43 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, NOVEMBER 16th 1916 $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

FOR YOUR CORRESPONDENCE

EVERYTHING required for letter writing at this store — good note paper and tablets or in boxes of paper and envelopes, correspondence cards, initialed stationery, inks, pens, Swan fountain pens, wax. Khaki and other patriotic papers.

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

TRY SIEVERIGHT FOR

TOILET ARTICLES

Tooth Pastes and Powders, Cold Creams and Disappearing Creams, Talcum Powders and Perfumes.

A.P.SIEVERIGHT

DRUGS and KODAKS

WALL PAPER

Cut Rate Sale

33⅓ off entire fine selected stock of wall papers.

Remnants at half-price.

McCRUM'S BOOK STORE

Harvard Brown

The new color for women's fine shoes

FOR FALL

made in Russian Calf, laced 8 in. top, perforation on vamp.

Price $6.00

Ramsey

The Shoeman

Clothes of Our Tailoring

Are right. Come in and let us show you the most popular fabrics, the very latest designs, and leave your order with us for a New Suit, Overcoat or Trousers.

Our Men's Wear

Are always what we advertise. The best for the littlest money. Sweater Coats, Odd Pants, Work Shirts, Hats, Fall and Winter Caps, Mitts, Gloves, Duck Jackets, corduroy lined great for teamsters, Sheep-lined Vests, Neck-ties, Scarfs.

Overalls, Smocks, Underwear, Sox, all going at old prices while they last.

Come in and get a good bargain.

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing given special attention.

G. T. Rourke

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear

Walkerton Phone 186 Ontario

FALL ASSIZES

Concluded Before Sir John Boyd Here Thursday Noon

Fall Assizes was concluded before John Boyd here Thursday noon.

The Court waited for the arrival of the noon train bringing John Henry Day from the Hamilton Asylum, charged with a criminal assault on a married woman living near Hepworth. When the prisoner arrived, His Lordship found that the papers brought by the Constable from the Superintendent of the Asylum were not sufficient evidence of his sanity. Rather than delay the Court any longer, the prisoner was sent along to the penitentiary and will be brought back again for trial here at the next court. Day is a thick-set burly fellow, who appears to be immensely powerful. He claims to be 58 years old, although he looks fully twenty years younger.

The case of Cole vs Cole, an action to set aside an agreement between father and son, on the ground that the son had the advantage of his father in the agreement, was settled by drafting a new agreement, without costs. P. A. Malcolm and D. Robertson K. C. for the plaintiff, Otto Klein for the defendant.

Steinhoff vs Steinhoff, an action to secure a declaration that a farm in Bruce Township, though in the name of a brother, was legally the property of the plaintiff, was settled by the parties coming together.

W. T. Holmes, a Wiarton egg buyer, charged with issuing false freight bills, was allowed to go on suspended sentence, his counsel being permitted to present a stated case before the Court at Toronto.

Money To Lend

The undersigned has on hand $12,000 private funds for immediate investment at low rate of interest. John Henderson or Robertson & McNab.

40 c. f.

+ + +

Hydro For Elmwood

Brant Township Council has made formal application to the Hydro Electric Commission to go ahead and construct a distributing plant, street lighting etc. in the village of Elmwood.

FOR SALE

Forty-eight acres of good land and buildings, three miles from Walkerton. Apply to F. J. Allardyce, Cargill P. O.

43—15

NOTICE

In The Surrogate Court Of The County Of Bruce. In The Matter Of The Guardianship Of The Infant Children Of David Albert Allardyce Deceased.

TAKE NOTICE that I, the undersigned Frederick John Allardyce of the Township of Greenock in the County of Bruce, Yeoman, will after the expiration of twenty days from the publication of this notice apply to the Surrogate Court of the County of Bruce to be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of Albert Edward Allardyce, Emma Victoria Allardyce and John Henry Allardyce, the infant children of the above named David Allardyce.

Dated this fifteenth day of November, A. D. 1916.

Frederick John Allardyce,
Per Robertson & McNab,
His Solicitors.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Nov. 15)

Hay, per ton,	8.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh	63 to	[illegible]
Wheat " "	1.70 to	1.80
Barley, " "	90 to	90
Buckwheat "	1.00 to	1.[illegible]
Potatoes, per bag	1.75 to	1.[illegible]
Hogs, per cwt,	10.15 to	[illegible]
Butter, per lb,	35 to	35
Eggs, per doz,	40 to	40

TOWN COUNCIL MEETS

No Estimates For Walkerton Received From Hydro Commission Yet - Council Must Act Within Next Two Weeks If By-Laws To Be Submitted At New Years.

The Town Council held its regular monthly meeting on Monday night at 8 o'clock.

Members present were:—Mayor Lippert, Reeve McNab, Couns. Douglas Lettner, Russel, McCarter, Pitsch.

A letter was read from Mr. C. H. Robinson, manager of the Bell Telephone Co. declining the Council's request for an extra phone extension free of charge at the Town Hall.

Town Treasurer Collins reported that he had invested the consolidated debentures in War Loans as instructed. There was only one consolidated debenture left and he asked the Council to pass a by-law authorizing him to use sinking funds to take over this debenture.

John McKinnon, Steward of the Fire Department sent in a list of the equipment on hand.

A recommendation was read from the Board of Health that several clauses be added to the Sanitary By-law regarding the cleaning of closets, and also that the work be not started until 9 p. m. in winter months and 10 p. m. in summer months.

Mr. Robert Russell wrote the Council that he was assessed for $700 and taxed on $750. The error was adjusted.

Made It $1500 Even

Mr. H. G. Hunter, Sec-treas. of the Trafalgar Day Committee, reported that $1401.00 had been collected by private subscription. Printing and other expenses amounted to $29.80. He suggested that the Council contribute sixty-odd dollars to bring Walkerton's net contribution up to $1500—Granted.

A number of bills were passed, including one of $81.55 for 4 flags for Town Hall, purchased from T. Eaton Co. of Toronto.

Boilers In Good Shape

Can. Casualty Boiler Insurance Co. reported that their inspector, Mr. Hall, had inspected both boilers at the Water works Pumping Station and reported favorably as to the condition of both boilers.

John A Hartman asked for remittance of business tax for 1916, claiming he was not in business here during the past year—Remitted.

No Word From Hydro

Mayor Lippert asked the Clerk if any word had been received from the Hydro Engineer Mr. James, who was to have had hydro figures for Walkerton ready.

Mr. Collins stated he had received no word.

If the matter is not dealt with soon, it will be too late for the January elections, as the by-law requires to be advertised 30 days beforehand.

Both the Mayor and Mr. Collins stated they would write about the matter.

Caretaker R. K. Sutton of the Cemetery, asked permission to remove certain small evergreen trees at the back of the cemetery and plant them along the front. His request was referred to the Cemetery Committee with power to act.

Peddlers Must Pay

A by-law was passed requiring all hawkers and peddlers to take out a licence in Walkerton, the fee varying from $10 for a push cart or satchel to $30 with a team.

Permanent Roads Needed

Coun. Lettner said he wished again to remind the Council of the advisability of doing something in a permanent way regarding the roads of the town. The Council had been going along year after year spending money on the roads with nothing to show for it. He advocated getting a road expert to come in and look over the town streets and get estimates on the cost of permanent roads to be paid for by debentures.

Coun. Russell said it would run up a lot of expense bringing in an engineer and then the Council would do nothing. Why not submit a by-law to the people for a certain amount to be spent on permanent roads and let the people express their opinion in this way.?

Mayor Lippert said nobody would support such a by-law. The people would want to know exactly what the money would be spent for. The matter could not be looked into in a few days or weeks. If the Council would interview some of the towns regarding the cost of roadways on the local improvement plan, they would get some big figures that would open their eyes.

Poll Tax $5.

A by-law was passed fixing the poll tax at $5. In case of non-payment delinquents will be liable to a penalty of $5 or go to gaol and still be liable for the $5 poll-tax.

160th Badges

C. A. Fox has 160th Batt'n Collar Badges made into a handsome brooch finished in gold plate at 50c. Mailed postage free to any point.

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Merchants Managership

It was rumored this week that Mr. Wright, manager of the Mildmay Branch of the Merchants Bank, would be appointed to the vacant managership here. We are assured that the report is without foundation, and that no word of any appointment has been received here yet.

+ + +

Walkerton Boy Missing

Pte. Herbert Jarvis, a Walkerton boy, son of Mr. Joseph Jarvis, West Ward, is reported to be missing. Herb enlisted at Ottawa last year and has been in the trenches for several months. He was a printer, learning the trade at the Herald under Mr. L. H. McNamara.

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Everybody Come!

Everybody recognizes that the Christmas Fair is a good thing for Walkerton and the surrounding country and that it has big possibilities ahead of it. It is up to everybody to get behind the Christmas Fair and boost. You can make a start by attending the reorganization meeting called by the President, Mr. Robert Goode for Friday night. Make it a point to come!

+ + +

Vic Bell A Prisoner

The many friends in town of Signaller Victor Bell will be glad to learn that he is still in the land of the living. Vic was reported missing last month but a telegram to his parents at Godrich on Thursday announced that he is a prisoner of war at Dulmen Germany. A second telegram received on Sunday states now that the news of his being a prisoner in Germany is "unofficial."

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Dead Of Gunshot Wounds

Mrs. Timothy Hanley of Chepstow has received particulars of the death of Corporal William Hanley in a kind letter from Nursing Sister Kathleen Holmes, nurse in charge at the Hospital at the Somme, where this brave soldier boy died of wounds. The Nurse writes that he came in very severely wounded. It was found that an operation was his only chance but he was then so severely wounded that his life was very doubtful. He passed peacefully away the same day, Sept. 3rd. His wound was gunshot in the abdomen. He was buried in a little cemetery, nicely kept, about ten minutes from the Hospital. The nurse has ordered a photograph of the grave which will be sent to the parents in due time.

+ + +

A Ridiculous Demand

As a sequel to the Formosa Church fire we understand that the Mildmay Fire Dept. is demanding $1,000 as remuneration for their help on that occasion, and declined to accept an offer of $500 from the people of Formosa parish. Formosa people are naturally grateful for the service which the Mildmay brigade performed in saving their church and are not disposed to haggle over the matter but it is doubtful if they will consent to pay so high for a good turn which one might reasonably expect from a good neighbour. The suggestion made by the Mildmay brigade is that each of the four insurance companies involved put up $200 and the parish $200. But as the insurance companies are not legally obliged to remunerate the fire-fighters, they will not stand for anything unreasonable. The Formosa people are inclined to deal generously with the firemen but if the fire-fighters show themselves too greedy, they may land "in the soup."

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Cargill Bowling Club

The last meeting of the Bowling Club was held on Monday evening when the year's business was closed and a good margin of cash for the coming season. On account of Sec.-treas. Clancy removing to Walkerton, Jas. A. Alexander Jr. was appointed in his stead. After business the following resolution moved by Mr. W. D. Cargill M. P. P. and seconded by Mr. Geo. Sties, was unanimously carried:

That we, the members of the Cargill Bowling Club, learn with pleasure of the promotion of our esteemed friend and fellow bowler, James T. Clancy, and while congratulating him upon his promotion, it is with very sincere regret that we view his departure hence. To his never failing interest and courtesy as well as efficient services as Secretary of the Club, must be attributed much of the success which has been attained. While sorry to lose his companionship and smiling countenance from our Green, he departs with the good will and the best wishes of each and all of us for success in his new field. It is hereby resolved that the resolution be inscribed in the minute book of the Club, and a copy of same furnished to our departing friend. Signed on behalf of the Club. Jno. Clancy, Hon. President; U. W. Keeling, President; Jas. Alexander, Secretary.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

News About Town on Page 5.

Mr. H. G. Hunter took a business trip to Toronto this week.

Mrs. Wright of Hanover spent Sunday at Mr. A. S. Royce's.

Ontario Liberals will meet at Toronto on Friday November 24th.

Mrs. Geo. Rausch of Detroit is visiting her mother, Mrs. Glintz, McGiven St.

Walter Todd, an old pioneer of Kincardine Tp. died on Saturday in his 97th year.

Pte. J. W. Haug of Tiverton was reported dead from wounds in Monday's Casualty List.

Mrs. K. M. Taylor and family left for their new home at Belleville Monday morning.

Suitings up to date for Xmas holidays, made to your measure to fit, at low prices at Woodman & Co's.

Mr. Sandy George has bought a little Shetland pony for his children, at Toronto, to be delivered this week.

Shirts, collars, sweater coats, ties, hockey caps and wool underwear for the Xmas trade at Woodman & Co's.

A hunting party composed of Chris. Kolpine, Jack McNeil, and Hugh Bell spent Monday near Gorrie and brought home eight nice hare.

Silk mufflers and scarfs, souvenir handkerchiefs, caps, hats and gloves for Christmas at Woodman & Co, next to Vogan's Hardware.

As usual we are paying cash for produce. We want your eggs, butter, potatoes, onions, fowl and other lines of produce. Goode & McKay.

Miss Emma Latchford returned on Friday from a visit to Toronto and Oshawa. Mrs. Latchford remained over at Guelph to visit friends.

Mr. McEwen, bookkeeper at the Rattan, has rented Mr. Robert Smith's house on Victoria St. recently vacated by Mr. N. A. Walford.

The atmosphere in our store is quite "Crisp" these days. A lot of fresh biscuits just came in. Going out at regular prices. Goode & McKay.

Practically the first snow of the season fell early Tuesday morning. This was followed by a fall of three or four inches on Wednesday morning.

The Ladies Association of the Methodist Church are giving a shower for the Soldier Boys at the Front at Mr. Thomas Cunningham's Wednesday night.

Rev. C. W. Cosens took charge of Sacramental Service at Mildmay Methodist Church on Sunday. His work here was taken by Mr. Singleton, a theological student of Victoria University.

Inspector Jas. M. White laid charges against Wm. Becker and Wm. Bruce of Port Elgin last week for being drunk in a public place. They were fined $10 and costs each by Magistrates Chapman and Crowe.

Mr. R. E. Truax M. P. received an enquiry this week from an outside firm regarding the Saddlery Hardware building. Mr. Truax turned the matter over to the officials of the local company who will get in touch.

Township Clerk McCallum of Brant has posted the list of complaints to come up before the Court of Revision of the Voters List on Saturday. Fifty-four names have been handed in to be added, and 28 to be struck off.

Kolpin and Ernst, local agents for International Safe Co., delivered Home Safes to the following last week:—Rev. J. H. Grenzenbach, John George, Louis Voelsing, George Rossfeld, Fred Voigt of Brant. It is better to be safe than sorry. Buy one today.

The utmost in photographs! The success of this studio is undoubtedly due to the fact that we have never made portraits to meet a price. Quality first, then the cost plus a fair profit, have been the only considerations. It does happen though that our prices are very reasonable. The Fraser Studio.

In the appointment of Dr. R. E. Clapp of Mildmay to the County Clerkship, another old Conservative candidate has been rewarded. He contested South Bruce for the Legislature on three separate occasions and sat for one term in the Local House. It was largely through the efforts of his friends who put up a strenuous fight, that the Doctor's claims were successfully pressed. We understand that he will not take up residence in Walkerton until Spring.

Mr. J. B. Campbell of Chesley was here on Monday, calling on old friends. At present he is conducting a C. O. F. campaign for new members at Hanover with very good success. Both of Mr. Campbell's fine young sons are now on their way to the Front. Arthur has been given a commission as lieutenant in the Royal Flying Corps and has orders to report at Montreal on Saturday. Hardie, the younger boy, left a few days ago for the East with his unit, the 76th Battalion.

Mrs. Crompton, Gibson St., has sold her residence to Mr. Duncan K. Smith of Brant.

Get one of those nice rubber coats for the cold rainy weather at cut prices at Woodman & Co's.

Mr. Fred Goswin had the misfortune to break a bone in his right wrist on Thursday night. He was cranking Mr. David Traill's car when it back-fired.

Dr. Helen McMurchy, acting Provincial Inspector, inspected the County Gaol here on Tuesday. She also visited the Hospital and the House of Refuge. She expressed herself as being well satisfied with conditions as she found them here. She left Tuesday night for Kincardine.

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Red Cross Meeting

A meeting of the Walkerton Branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society will be held at the Town Hall, Friday evening at 8 o'clock for general business. F. W. Lippert, President.

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Christmas Fair

A meeting of all citizens interested in the Christmas Fair will be held at the Town Hall on Friday evening at eight o'clock. Let everybody help! R. Goode, President.

+ + +

Choice Cheese

Satisfaction is assured in our cheese department, some of the following might interest you—Oka, Limburger, Cream, Roquefort, Dulactic, Green Chile, Pimento and medium Canadian. Goode & McKay.

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Young Ladies Will Meet

The young ladies of the Town who are interested in a Soldiers' Aid Tea Room are requested to attend a meeting in the Town Hall on Saturday afternoon at 3.30. Important business will be discussed.

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Creditors Draw A Blank

The estate of Mrs. Gardiner, milliner, has been wound up by the Assignee Mr. James Whitehead, and a statement issued to the creditors. Barely enough was realized from the sale of the stock to meet the rent and winding up expenses, the creditors getting nothing.

+ + +

Major Lamb Landed

Mr. James A. Lamb received a letter on Monday from his son, Major Walter Lamb of the 170th Battalion, stating that he had arrived safely at Liverpool. This letter surely beats the record for time as the Major only left Halifax on Nov. 1st. He writes that he sailed on the Mauretania, sister ship of the ill fated Lusitania, with 3,200 soldiers on board beside the crew. They made the trip in less than six days.

+ + +

Tramp Sent Down

Chief Ferguson arrested a tramp on Sunday morning whom he found wandering around behind the stores in a suspicious manner. The fellow proved to be a Polack, named Peter Benin, who has been tramping this part of the country for several years. When arrested he appeared to be in a half starved condition and had been making a meal out of raw turnips, the remains of which were found in his pockets. Benin was sent down for three months by Magistrate Tolton on a vagrancy charge and will have food and shelter for the winter under Gaoler McKechnie's direction.

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District Library Institute

The interest that is being taken by local Library Boards in the methods of organization and management of Public Libraries is a hopeful sign. Practically every library in Bruce was represented at the District Library Institute held at Stratford last week. Experts were present to lead in the discussion of Library problems. Mr. John Clancy of Cargill, who takes a deep interest in library matters, was appointed one of the Executive Committee of four members for the coming year. Among the delegates present from this county were:—John Clancy, Cargill; H. G. Hunter, Walkerton; Miss L. Cunningham, Glamis; S. T. Stewart, Pinkerton; W. T. Wendt, Mildmay.

+ + +

Former Cargill Lady

Mrs. Geo. Childs of Brant was called to Detroit on the 8th inst. owing to the death of her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Ridley, a former highly respected resident of Cargill. Mrs. Ridley, who was a daughter of the late Anthony Robinson of Cargill, was in her fifty-ninth year. She had been suffering the past three years from diabetes but had only been confined to her room a week when the end came. Besides her sorrowing husband, she leaves a family of five sons and one daughter, and six grandchildren. Others from this section who attended the funeral at Detroit last Thursday were a brother and sister, Mr. Jos. Robinson and Miss Esther Robinson of Hanover.

New G. T. R. Agent

Mr. Norman Walford's successor as G. T. R. Agent will be Mr. Jim Clancy, who has been agent at his home town of Cargill the past nine years. Everybody for miles around knows the genial Jim and everybody has a good word for him. Besides being a courteous and obliging agent, he has been a popular citizen and a good man for Cargill. In his spare time he is the hustling secretary of the Cargill Bowling Club and has all the men from sixteen to ninety years out on the Green. Walkerton is glad to get Jim but we know those Cargill folks will miss him.

+ + +

Harrison—Fletcher

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Peter's church, Toronto, on Tuesday morning, November 7th, when Mr. Linus Harrison, formerly of Walkerton, was united in marriage to Miss Annie Fletcher, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fletcher, of Toronto. Rev. Father Carey officiated. The bride wore a travelling costume of navy blue gabardine trimmed with real lace, with hat to match, and corsage bouquet of white roses and lily of the valley. The bride was attended by Miss Frankie Beislen, who wore a dress of bronze green chiffon trimmed with chiffon velvet, and hat to match; she carried a bouquet of pink roses. Mr. William O'Malley of Buffalo, son of Mr. John O'Malley, Walkerton, was best man. After a wedding breakfast at the home of the bride's mother, the happy couple left for Buffalo and other points. On their return they will reside at the Morley Apartments, Toronto.

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Death Of David Pinkerton

Mr. David Pinkerton, an old and well-known resident of Enniskillen, passed away at his home at 5 a. m. Monday in his 67th year. Mr. Pinkerton had been poorly since sustaining a stroke on May 26th, last, while driving home from Walkerton. He was a son of the late Henry Pinkerton, one of the first settlers in the Greenock bush, and has lived practically all his life in the neighborhood where his father settled. He was a man of quiet disposition, good to his family and a kind and obliging neighbor. Besides his sorrowing widow, he leaves a family of eight children, Mrs. (Aggie) Ross resides at Regina, Mrs. (Ida) Draper of Queensville, Ontario; Miss Mary of Toronto; and the others at home are—Eliza, Pearl, Willie, John and Nelson. Mr. Pinkerton was one of a large family of whom only one elder brother survives in the person of Mr. Wm. Pinkerton of Michigan. The latter suffered a paralytic about the same time as his brother, and also has been very poorly of late.

+ + +

A Remarkable Woman

An entertainment was given at the Town Hall on Friday night by Miss Lettie L. Tillotson of Hawaii, under the auspices of the Woman's Institute. Miss Tillotson is an educated Hawaiian lady who might charitably be described as past the first bloom of youth. Her memorized description of the beautiful Hawaiian Islands, the customs and characteristics of the people, was rather interesting, but her best work really is done off the stage. It is as a financier that she excells. Three months ago Miss Tillotson toured this part of the country, tying up a local organization in every town along the line to an iron-bound "50-50" contract with a $100 penalty clause attached to operate in case the local organization did not carry out the agreement. Cries of distress emanating from nearby towns where she gave her entertainment reaching the next town ahead, the audiences have not been as large as the Committees anticipated. Here the Woman's Institute who made the engagement with the laudable object of giving the citizens a treat and at the same time raising money for the Red Cross, found themselves out of pocket on the venture, owing to the reports which reached the public beforehand from other places. Some of the Institute Members, rather than allow Miss Lettie to get their perfectly good coin, decided at the last minute to stay at home and donate their admission fee to the Women's Institute which of course helped the finances some. Miss Tillotson thoroughly believes in advertising (when she writes her own press notices). Here is the report of the Walkerton entertainment which she was good enough to dispatch by messenger to the Telescope the next morning after her recital here.—

"Lettie L. Tillotson gave one of the most refined and instructive entertainments for the Women's Institute that has ever been given in Walkerton. Those who failed to hear her missed much. Miss Tillotson is a globe traveller, a lady of world wide experience and refined instincts, every word that she says is instructive, her discriptions are graphic and vivid. We do not have entertainments enough of this kind. Everyone who heard her were delighted. The proceeds were for Patriotic purposes.

"Lady of world-wide experience" is right.

160TH AT WHITLEY CAMP

After a Rather Rough Voyage Across the Atlantic—Boys are Comfortably Settled at Camp 35 Miles from Old London — Monday Brought Big Raft of Letters.

Letters from the boys of the 160th poured on Monday's British mail, telling of the voyage across the Big Pond to Liverpool, and the trip to Whitley Camp, Surrey, England, where the Battalion is now quartered.

The letters state that the Battalion sailed from Halifax on H. M. S. Metagama, with two thousand soldiers on board. At Halifax Lt.-Col. Weir was appointed Commanding Officer of all the troops on board and Capt. Roy Whitehead, ship adjutant. As luck would have it, the boys struck a bit of heavy weather and as a result, a good many of the Battalion including Col. Weir and Capt. Whitehead were seasick all the way across. As they drew near to the Old Land, the British torpedo boat destroyers, the terror of the lurking submarine, raced out to meet them. One of the boys wrote to his Dad that it was an affecting sight to see these powerful warriors, symbolic of Britain's protecting arm, coming out to meet them. In the Irish Channel again it was very rough and there was some evidence of shipwreck. The Metagama passed close to a steamer which, having shifted its cargo, lay half on its side and had been abandoned by its crew. Arriving in England the boys had a nine hour's train journey through lovely England to to their camp at Whitley Camp, Surrey County. Whitley Camp is about 35 miles southwest of Old London and 10 miles from Bramshott Camp, Hants. The camp has paved roads and is well provided with small shacks. The boys have five blankets each and write that they are able to keep comfortable in spite of the constantly rainy weather. 10,000 Canadian troops are encamped at Whitley. Some of the boys mention in their letters that they expect the 160th to be broken up, a fate which happens practically every regiment shortly after it arrives in England.

Extracts from a couple of letters home give a good idea of the Battalion's experience:—

Lieut. Herb Henderson, assistant adjutant, writes his father:—Arrived O. K. after a very pleasant trip. Had two storms on the way, one out at sea and one in the English Channel. It looked bad for a while but we pulled through safely. Between storms and submarines it made the journey rather exciting at times. The trip from London to Halifax was uneventful but rather interesting. We got out two or three times on the way for exercise. Just had a few minutes at Halifax and what we saw of it was not to our liking. Was not at all sick on the way over and did not miss a meal. Col. Weir and Roy Whitehead were sick all the way over. The trip from Liverpool to this camp which is about 35 miles south of London, took us about 9 hours. England is certainly a beautiful country and I am sure one could find plenty to see if he had the time. The weather is the only drawback. To-day, just now, is fine, just like a Canadian autumn day but one hour from now it may be raining pitchforks. We expect to get six days leave this week. I will probably go to Scotland. No one seems to be going to Ireland so I will leave that until Christmas time.

Your affectionate son,
Herb.

Sergt. Walter Eidt writes his father, Mr. Nicholas Eidt from Whitely Camp, Surrey Camp, England:—

Arrived here last Saturday after just 11 days travelling. We had a wonderful trip, one I am not liable to forget. We were two days and two nights on the train before we arrived in Halifax. I hope you received the cards I sent enroute there. We boarded the H. M. T. "Metagama" and were ten days making Liverpool. It certainly was fine on the boat. We had rough weather for several days but I enjoyed it and can say I wasn't seasick at all. We came south by rail to this new camp which is about 30 miles west of London. The scenery that met our eyes on the way down was very beautiful. Farms are all laid out like immense gardens but the cities are a crowded net work of red brick houses and railway yards. I saw Norm Hibbert and Geo. Sillers before we were here 24 hours. It's great to meet anyone from home over here. Their weather is very unsettled. It rains every ten minutes for 4 days a week, but we are all in huts with 5 blankets for each man and we don't mind it. We were out in the country this morning for a route march. Their roads are very fine here and good to march on. We may be moved to Bramshott very soon. Love to all.

Walter.

BORN

JONES—In Walkerton, on Tuesday, November 15th, to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jones, a daughter.

CURRENT COMMENT

The United States may not be living up to the neutrality laws, but the House of Lords might as well keep quiet until the Presidential election is over.

◆

King Haaken VII. of Norway, who is now being threatened by Germany, is a brother-in-law of King George. In 1896 he married H. R. H. Princess Maud, daughter of King Edward VII. He is pro-ally and popular.

◆

The United States Bureau of Education is endeavoring to establish a new one. It is this: "No promotions unless you learn English." The aliens in the United States do not learn English readily. They are rather inclined to live in groups. There are said to be 200,000 people in Chicago ignorant of the English language. The Bureau believes that these foreigners could learn the language were it made to pay them.

◆

Donora, a town in the State of Pennsylvania, and Centralia, a town in the State of Washington, have agreed to exchange school superintendents for a season. Each man argues that travel to and fro and residence in a new environment will be broadening. We might try something like that in Hamilton. For instance, the Spec and Herald might exchange editors for a few weeks.

◆

Old country newspapers are carrying advertisements of home made oleomargerine at 14 cents and 24 cents a pound, made from choice nuts and milk. Could Canadian families buy margerine at these prices, the high cost of living problem would be partially solved. The Dominion Government should lose no time in abolishing the law preventing its manufacture and importation into this country. The law benefits nobody.

◆

Approximately 225,000 war horses have been sold at East St. Louis since the war began. The total sum paid for the horses is about $40,000,000. About 7,000 mules have been sold for a total of $995,000. The Italian Government recently has made a contract for 3,000 horses to be filled in 20 days. British, French and Belgian buyers and agents for the United States army are taking a total of 2,000 horses a week. Are there no horses in Canada for sale? What is Sir Adam Beck doing? The Canadian farmers ought to get some of this trade.

◆

The fate of Roumania in this struggle should not be viewed with indifference by us. King Ferdinand's wife, Queen Marie, is the daughter of the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, better known in England as the Duke of Edinburgh, the second son of Queen Victoria, and is a cousin of King George V. and Emperor William. Her sympathies and interests have always been English rather than German, and it is said that her influence was no small factor in inducing King Ferdinand to assent to the popular desire to enter the war on the side of the Allies. Queen Marie is the mother of six children, the eldest, Crown Prince Charles, being twenty-three; Princess Elizabeth, twenty-two; Princess Marie, seventeen; Prince Nicholas, thirteen; Princess Ileana, eight; and Princess Mircia, four, comprise the other juvenile inhabitants of the royal palace in Bucharest. Princess Elizabeth has been mentioned as a possible bride of the Prince of Wales, although Princess Yolanda of Italy seems now to be the favorite for that position. Princess Elizabeth is now in the uniform of a nurse.

◆

IRELAND FEEDS BRITAIN.

Whatever unrest and trouble may be the lot of Ireland it is reassuring to be told that she is doing her share in supplying Great Britain with food during these war times. Mr. T. P. Gill, secretary of the Irish Department of Agriculture, addressing an agricultural meeting at Antrim, said that Ireland must be pronounced one of the most rapidly progressive agricultural countries in the world, and was the chief exporter of food to Great Britain. She supplied four-ninths of the cattle and beef which Great Britain imported from all countries in the world added together. She furnished one-fourth of the total pig products imported, more than one-half of the poultry, one-fourth of the eggs and one-seventh of the butter. The Irish farmer in spite of the many difficulties he had to contend with, including shortage of labor, made a spirited and special effort to do his part as a food producer during the war. He had increased the area of ploughed land this year by 3.1 per cent. over that of last year. He had preserved his breeding animals in spite of the temptation of high prices, so that although he exported greater numbers of fat cattle to feed the army and the British population, on the 1st of June of this year he actually held at home, as the basis of further production, 12,000 more cattle, 164,000 more sheep, 85,000 more pigs, 384,000 more poultry and 38,000 more horses than on the 1st of June last year. The area under flax this year had been increased by 28,000 acres. This is a record of which Ireland may well be proud. It shows that the land laws introduced by the Liberals into that country have so helped the farmers that they are able not only to feed Ireland, but a large part of Britain. Well done, Ireland.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"And he?" she said, with interest, "does the rule apply to him? And which is he—good or evil?"

He was silent for a moment; then, as he was about to speak, Signa held up her hand.

"Stop!" she said with a smile. "They used to say that I had the gift of reading character in faces; let me see if I can read the present Lord Delamere's in his portrait."

And she went along the line till she came to the end.

With an exclamation of surprise she stopped.

"Why, there was no portrait of him! There is the place left but there is no portrait!"

And she turned and looked at Hector Warren.

He shrugged his shoulders and smiled.

"Perhaps he has inherited the ugly face, and was too vain to have it painted and placed in the rank and file," he said lightly.

"Perhaps so," said Signa, laughing thoughtfully. "But I feel just a little disappointed."

CHAPTER VI.

It is the evening of the dinner-party, and Signa sits at ease beside the open window of her little room, putting on her black gloves and listening absently to the hub and buzz of conversation that floats upward from the dining room. From her window she had watched with amused interest the arrival of the guests as the carriages drove round the drive, and deposited their occupants just below where she was sitting.

First came the modest brougham of the doctor and his wife; then the chaise of Captain Jenks and his son; the third to arrive was of a different order, a great barouche, drawn by a pair of huge chestnuts, came thundering over the gravel; and Signa, looking out, could see by the immense coat of arms lozenged on the carriage that it belonged to some one of importance. Presently she heard a gentleman's voice giving some orders to the powdered footman who had descended to open the door, and the man's respectful "Yes, Sir Frederick."

Who "Sir Frederick" might be she did not know, but she remembered Mr. Podswell's remark that he liked to meet new people, and concluded that he was of some consequence. A few minutes later a pair of dark roans came up the drive, harnessed to a neat brougham of Morgan's build, altogether a tasteful and fashionable turn-out, that attracted Signa's attention and excited her interest, which increased as she caught sight of an elaborate dress inside the carriage.

She heard an old woman's voice, thin, but clear as crystal, and heard the servant answer her as "My lady."

"Lady Rockwell, the terrible!" thought Signa, with a smile. One or two other carriages arrived—heavy, lumbering landaus, smacking a vast respectability and solid wealth; then all was still outside, the servants hurried up and down the hall, and she knew that dinner had commenced.

It was time for her to dress then, and she went to the wardrobe and turned over the few dresses she possessed. They were all black, of course, and some heavy with crape. She chose one that was composed of a soft grenadine—a grenadine that had been woven in the East, and was as unlike the ordinary grenadine one buys in Oxford street as an Indian shawl is unlike a sack. It had been one of poor Jack Grenville's last presents to her; he had picked it up in Cairo, and she had kept it by her, little thinking that she should not wear it until the giver was lying asleep in his last slumber. She took it out with a sigh—a gentle sigh that was as full of love as unreasoning grief, and put it on over a soft cashmere, leaving the white neck and arms to gleam like ivory through the filmy, weblike tissue of the dress. Then she looked through the modest contents of her jewel case, but closed it again, and took a white rose from a vase, and put it where her brooch would have gone; and so, without any other ornament save a pair of bangles, which had been bought in Cairo with the dress, she had finished her toilet.

The tiny glass gave back only a portion of her tall, supple figure, and she did not study even so much or so little of it carefully. There was not much vanity in Signa; she must have known that she was beautiful, and that in no small degree, but the knowledge did not haunt her as it does smaller minds. She forgot it altogether for the most part, and valued her loveliness as a small matter of accident. To-night, if she had known it, that loveliness is, as the rector would have termed it, "really extraordinary"; for the keen, sweet air of the sea has brought a touch of color to her oval face, that was so pale and ivory-like when she first came, and the prospect of a little amusement has bestowed a subtle light on the dark eyes that renders them as dangerous as the beacons that shine on the coast outside Northwell Bar.

But she is not conscious of, or thinking of coming triumphs; she is simply leaning back with quiet, calm patience, waiting for the maid who is to come and tell her that the ladies have gone into the drawing-room, and smiling with amusement at the reflection that she who, as Jack Grenville's daughter, had been used to the society of the highest in the land, should be scarcely good enough for Aunt Podswell's country guests. Here again a smaller mind would have felt and shown resentment at being excluded from the dining room, but Signa only felt amused and highly gratified. She could imagine a dinner party at a country rectory quite distinctly enough to prevent her longing to be one of it.

One other thought she had—it was of Hector Warren; she had not heard or seen him. Had he come or had he resented the cool insolence of the tardy invitation and stopped away?—as they certainly deserved that he should.

A faint thrill of hope—too faint to raise a blush—agitated her, at the thought. She would like to see him again, she thought. And why not? It was only natural. Since her father died, and she had come to this place, who, beside Archie, had spoken a kind, sympathetic word to her saving the handsome, distinguished stranger? With a warm gratitude she recalled the scene of yesterday—his close, devoted attention, the respectful tone of his voice, when he addressed her, the kind glow of sympathy in his magnificent eyes; she recalled them all and—yes, she was not so foolish as to be afraid of admitting to herself that she should like to see him again.

A knock sets her thoughts flying like a flock of wood-pigeons, and she opens the door to find—not Mary, but Archie—Archie, with a disappointed face and a lack lustre eye.

"Isn't it a beastly shame?" he says, flinging himself half way on the bed.

"What's a beastly shame?" asks Signa. "Won't they give you any more almonds and raisins, Archie?"

"More!" he exclaims, with intense indignation. "I haven't had any. Mamma left word that I was not to go in to dessert, and—and, Signa, I shouldn't have thought Mr. Warren was a story-teller, should you."

"He did not strike me as being a particularly untruthful person, Archie," said Signa.

"Ah! I'm afraid he is, though," says Archie, with a strong sense of wrong in his voice. "Didn't you tell me, the other day, no lady or gentleman ever broke their promise?"

"I have a faint recollection of expressing such a sentiment," says Signa, with a smile. "Are you going to turn and crush me by proving that the sentiment is false, dear?"

"I don't know. All I can say is, Mr. Warren hasn't kept his promise. I got away from Jane, and crept down the stairs, just as the dessert wine was being taken in, and I passed the door three times; but he never took any notice. Then I waited and mewed—oh, quite loud! But he never took any notice of that; and when I mewed again, papa said, 'Drive that cat away, Mary!' and I came up-stairs. It's a beastly shame, isn't it, Signa? I thought he'd have kept his promise like a gentleman."

"Perhaps he didn't hear you. Did you see him?"

Archie shakes his head, and kneels on the chair at her dressing-table, to ransack her jewel-box.

"No, I couldn't see him. I expect he was behind the door somewhere. I saw Sir Frederic—him that papa says is so rich and so proud."

"So proud, is he?" says Signa, amused; "and what is his other name?"

"Blyte—Sir Frederic Blyte," replies Archie. "He is—oh, so rich indeed! and that land you see over there"—and he points across the bay—"is his. He's young and fair, with a big yellow mustache. I don't like it so well as Mr. Warren's, but Sir Frederic is very fond of it."

"Oh?" laughingly.

"Yes," says Archie, shrewdly. "He is always pulling it and twisting it up, like this, and he always talks about 'my place, and my land, and my people,' like—like one of the kings in the English History."

Signa laughs, and Archie, encouraged, goes on:

"Papa says he's the principal person in this part of the county, now that Lord Delamere never comes, and the Grange's shut up. I suppose if Lord Delamere came, Sir Frederic wouldn't like it. Then I saw Lady Rookwell—'old Rook,' papa calls her when she's gone; that's because she's got sharp eyes and a nose like a bird."

"That will do, Archie," says Signa, with a shake of the head.

"But it's true. Well, I won't say it if you don't like, Signa dear, but she is like a bird, and she speaks sharp and quick like, and she doesn't care what she says. One day I heard her ask papa why he preached the same sermons year after year, and he didn't know what to say."

"That was decidedly rude," says Signa, repressing a smile.

"Wasn't it? But papa does, you know. Then there was Captain Jenks. I heard him growling because Mary upset some wine on his back. And there was young Mr. Jenks, with such a big bunch of flowers in his coat! and I saw him wink at Mary, Signa dear."

"I think not. You must be mistaken," says Signa.

"Then he must have got a crumb in his eye," suggests Archie.

"That is more likely," assents Signa.

"Then there was Dr. Plumbe and Mrs. Plumbe, with a big cap on—like Mary's, only with more lace on it. Dr. Plumbe has got a red face, and he drinks a good deal of wine with papa after the ladies have gone——"

"Upon consideration, Archie, I rather think your mamma is wise in declining to permit you to join in dessert," says Signa, significantly.

"But I didn't see Mr. Warren," Archie sums up, with a sigh, "and when I do I shall tell him that he hasn't kept his promise."

"Will you come down now, if you please, miss?" says Mary, appearing at the open door.

"Good-night, Archie," says Signa, stooping and kissing him. "Perhaps you will sleep better for your abstinence from the deleterious sweets of dessert."

"What big words you use!" he says, laughing. "You think I don't understand 'em, but I do. Kiss me again, Signa. I say, how beautiful you look to-night! More like a princess than ever!" and he regards her with wide open eyes of childish awe and admiration. "Signa, don't let young Mr. Jenks wink at you, will you?"

"Not if I can prevent him, certainly not," says Signa, going to the door.

"And Signa, promise me you will come in and kiss me, as usual. I shall keep awake for you."

"I promise—and, unlike Mr. Warren, I will keep it," she says, with a smile. "Good-night, and be a good boy."

"Good-night," he says, and he follows her to the top of the staircase, looking after her over the banisters, wistfully.

Signa descends the stairs slowly, and Mary, waiting to open the drawing-room door, looks at her with a woman's critical appreciation, and wonders how they will "take" this beautiful young creature who is about to swim into their midst, the picture of youthful loveliness.

"Your flower is falling, miss," she whispers, earnestly, and she whips a pin from some mysterious hiding place, to readjust the blossoms—a thing she would not dream of doing for her mistress; but Signa's beauty and loveliness, and loving care of Archie, have won Mary's heart long ago.

"Thank you, Mary," says Signa, in her sweet voice, never sweeter or gentler than when she speaks to her inferiors, and Mary is fully repaid; she is also encouraged to add, hurriedly:

"What a lovely dress, miss! Lor'"—touching it reverently—"it is like a cobweb!"

"I am glad you like it," says Signa, smiling, and not by any means offended. "I am fond of it, too."

Mary courtesies and opens the door, and Signa enters.

So calmly and quietly that for a moment the three ladies scarcely notice her entrance. Signa looks round. Mrs. Podswell is at the tea-table, an old lady with palpable paint and powder, and a very nice but also palpable front, is seated, half asleep, in a chair by the window. Signa guesses that it is the terrible Lady Rookwell. And the doctor's wife is talking to Mrs. Podswell, and smiling with all her teeth, like the good-natured soul she is. Signa looks around, standing motionless for a moment, then she goes up to the tea table.

"Shall I help you?" she says.

Her voice, low as it is, rouses the sleeper, and her ladyship swings round with a start and a stare.

"Hem!" she says. "Who's this?"

Aunt Podswell coughs and signs as usual.

"My niece, Miss Grenville—Lady Rookwell. If you remember, I told you——"

"Yes, I know," cuts in her ladyship, abruptly, still staring at Signa, who seems totally unconscious of her gaze, and is apparently absorbed with the tea things. "I know; but you didn't say 'them'; we didn't expect—is the child deaf?"

"Deaf?" echoes Aunt Podswell, nervously. "No, dear Lady Rookwell."

"No? Then I'd better not finish what I was going to say. I hate vain people too much to help to make one. Send her to me."

Aunt Podswell nods and smiles in a weak, feeble kind of way at Signa.

"Lady Rookwell wishes to speak to you, my dear."

Signa, with a mischievous impulse, looks round from Mrs. Plumbe to her old ladyship as if she did not know where to go to.

Her ladyship chuckles.

"Very nice—very nicely done; and serves me right. Quite serves me right, my dear! I am an awfully proud old thing, but, like most bullies, I know when I have met my master. Amelia, introduce me to the young lady in proper form, since that is what she wants."

Aunt Podswell snorts indignant anger at Signa. Signa standing with a teacup in her hand, as calm and serene as a queen.

"Signa, Lady Rookwell," she stammers, awkwardly. "Lady Rookwell, this is my—my husband's niece."

"You have no cause to be ashamed of her, my dear Amelia," says the awful old lady. "Now, come and sit by me, my dear; your aunt can pour out the tea. And so your name is Grenville, is it?"

Signa seats herself beside the fierce-looking old countess, and inclines her head.

"Then why you must be Jack Grenville's daughter!" exclaims Lady Rookwell. "Handsome Jack! yes, yes, I know, my dear; forgive me," she says, quickly, as Signa's face pales; she the old lady gets her hand on the gauze-covered arm affectionately. "I know my stupid tongue always runs away with me. But I didn't mean to hurt you or awake sad thoughts. And you are Signa Grenville! I should have known it if I had met you anywhere. Why didn't you dine with us, eh?" and the sharp eyes seem to cleave through Signa's innocent bosom.

"Will you have cream in your tea, dear Lady Rookwell," murmurs Mrs. Podswell, hurriedly.

"Eh, my dear?" reiterates the terrible old lady, taking no more notice of poor Mrs. Podswell than if she had not spoken. "Hem! I understand. Strange! Some people have no gumption. If you had been amongst us, the meal would have been a little lighter—and more cheerful. Good heavens! Some people would give anything to have you sit at their dinner-table."

"I did not care to come," said Signa, taking pity on poor Mrs. Podswell, now crimson and half choking with mortification.

"Hem! Ah! Very nicely put. Bring me a cup of tea, my dear. I want to talk to you."

Aunt Podswell hands her with a glance of mingled dislike and deference. If she could but have guessed that Lady Rookwell would have taken to the girl as she has done, she would have had her to dinner; but there was no counting on the terrible old woman. Signa carried the cup of tea to her ladyship.

"Sit down," she says. "How long have you been here? I wish I'd known it, I'd have called. You can't talk about your father just now. No—no; I know. But you will be able some day, and then I'll tell you about him. The most charming and wonderful man I ever met; I'd have run away with him if he'd asked me; so would have the girls I know."

Aunt Podswell opens her eyes and ears.

"But there, I won't talk about him. Poor Jack!" and the old lady sighs and dabs a lace pocket-handkerchief against her eyes almost fiercely. "Never mind. But, great heavens! how like you are to him! And you have buried yourself here!"

Signa glances at her aunt, who has turned almost livid with vexation.

"Hem!" says her ladyship. "Ah, I see! Never mind. Bless my soul, what fools people are!" she continues, in a voice which she flattered herself was quite inaudible, but which Aunt Podswell could hear with awful distinctness. "Talked to me about the girl as if she was a commonplace sort of governess! And here she is like a pearl or a princess!"

"Will you take some more tea?" says Signa, feeling for her aunt, and wishing to stop her ladyship's soliloquy.

"No," says her ladyship, brusquely. "The men will be here presently, and I like a cup then. You must come over and see me. I live at the great, gaunt house across the bay. You will be bored to death and glad to get away again, but come all the same. Great heavens! Jack Grenville's daughter! In this hole!"

◆

IN THE TOILS OF THE LAW.

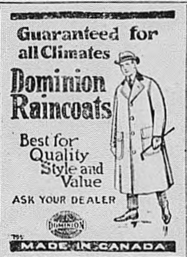
(Exchange.)

"I have almost starved to learn," said the struggling student, the first day he hung out his shingle.

"And now you must also learn to starve," replied the old attorney, who remembered the echoing emptiness of his earliest office.

◆

It's a poor rule that won't work both ways.



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HUMOR FROM THE OLD LAND

My first is a proposition; my second is an invitation; my third is a bore, and my whole is a swindle. In-come-tax.

Prudent Swain: If I were to steal a kiss would it scare you so that you would scream? Timid Maiden: I couldn't. Fright always makes me dumb.

Cis: See if you can find the man in this picture puzzle, aunt. Spinster Aunt: It's useless for me to attempt it. I've been trying to find a man for thirty-two years.

Tommy: Teacher, may I go out to sneeze? Teacher: That is unnecessary, Tommy. You can sneeze in here without disturbing anybody. Tommy: I expect you never heard me sneeze.

"Did your grandfather live to a green old age?" was the query put by a girl to a young fellow. "Well, I should think so. He was swindled three times after he was seventy!" replied her sweetheart.

Mrs. Newed (sobbing): Oh, John! The cat has eaten all the angel cake I baked this morning. Boo-hooo! Newed (consolingly): Well, don't cry, dear! I'll buy you another cat to-morrow.

Little Boy (during his evening lessons at home, to his father): Papa, where's the source of the Volga? Father: I don't know. Little Boy: You don't know? And to think that to-morrow may be punished for your ignorance!

"Then this," asked the rejected suitor, "is absolutely final?" "Quite!" was the calm reply. "Shall I return your letters?" "Yes, please," answered the young man. "There's some very good material in them I can use again."

"My time," said Mr. Dustin Stax, "is very valuable." "That's what makes me doubt the benefit of vast wealth," replied the easy-going acquaintance. "It's bad enough to be bothered by the wasting of a few pounds, without being worried into illness every time you lose five minutes."

"How's your son, Uncle Mose?" "He's doin' right well, sah. You'd be surprised to see him, sah." "I suppose he's got over all his childish tricks. Probably he'd consider robbing an orchard pretty small business now?" "Yes, indeed he would, sah. He wouldn't rob nuttin' smaller den a bank now, sah."

Little Johnny, having in his possession a couple of bantam hens, which laid very small eggs, suddenly hit upon a [illegible] fowl run, Johnny's father was surprised to find an ostrich egg tied to one of the beams, and above it a card with the words: "Keep your eye on this and do your best."

In a country school, while a class of boys were being examined on the play of Julius Caesar, one of the boys was asked what an orator was. The boy replied: "An orator is a man who makes speeches." The inspector then said: "I make speeches, and I am not an orator." The boy then replied: "A man that makes good speeches."

Dressed in the latest motor-cycling costume, with goggles all complete, the motor cyclist gaily toot-tooted his way by Regent's Park towards the Zoo. Suddenly he dismounted, and said to an urchin: "I say, my boy, am I right for the Zoo?" "You may be all right if they have a spare cage, but you'd ha' stood a far better chance if you'd had a tail."

"Officer," said a stranger in a city of the wild west, "I want you to arrest those two men over there for forcing me into a game of poker with them and then swindling me." "Y'r asking too much, stranger," replied the policeman. "I can't arrest them gents. One's th' honored mayor of this 'ere city, an' th' other's th' chief of perlice."

There are many kinds of celebrity. When Haydon, the painter, visited Stratford, he held forth about Shakespeare to some rustics he met in a wayside inn. They told him that Stratford then contained "another wonderful fellow, one John Cooper." "Why, what has he done?" "Why, zur, I'll tell 'ee. He's lived ninety years in this here town, man and boy, and never had the toothache."

DRS. SOPER & WHITE
SPECIALISTS
Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.
[illegible]
Consultation Free
DRS. SOPER & WHITE
25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.
Please Mention This Paper.

How many hairs has a Bear?
We doubt if there is any person in Canada who is not interested in Furs, and who does not admire their beauty, softness and warmth; but how many have ever thought of the great number of hairs required to cover a skin to produce this warmth and softness?
The actual [illegible]
We have [illegible]
$300.00 IN PRIZES
[illegible]
HALLAM'S FUR STYLE BOOK
[illegible]
RAW FURS
We are the Largest Cash Buyers of Raw Furs direct from Trappers in Canada — Our Raw Fur Quotations sent Free.
GUNS
Traps, Animal Bait, Fish Nets, Tackle and sportsmen's supplies, at very low prices. [illegible]
John Hallam Limited
605 HALLAM BLDG
TORONTO

KEEPS CHILDREN WELL MAKES THEM ROBUST

HERE IS GOOD ADVICE FOR THE HEAD OF EVERY FAMILY.

Rapid growth, work at home and in the school-room, are sure to tax the strength of every child, and often prove the beginning of a chain of weakness that lasts through life.

Give your sons and daughters a fighting chance. Give them good home surroundings, fortify them with education — but above all else do everything possible to insure for them perfect health in years to come.

In no way can you destroy weakness and build up health so surely as with Ferrozone. It's the concentrated nourishment in Ferrozone that enables it to do so much good. It contains the very elements that are needful in building up bone and sinew, in vitalizing and strengthening the blood. The appetite Ferozone brings will gladden any parent's heart, and when color, spirits, vim and energy increase day by day then you know what grand work Ferrozone is doing. Because it makes and keeps you healthy, because it is pleasant, harmless and sure to do enormous good—you and your children should use Ferrozone every day. Sold by all dealers in 50c. boxes, six for $2.50, or direct by mail from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

◆

Odd and Interesting Facts.

Surplus heat from a gas laundry stove is used to dry clothing in a new drying cabinet.

Cork platforms have been invented to add to the comfort of traffic policemen in wet streets.

The world's normal yield of the six great cereals ranges from 16,000,000,000 to 19,000,000,000 bushels.

Italian scientists have perfected a highly nutritious bread that is made from partially sprouted grain.

Cellulose is being recovered from asparagus waste by a process that has been developed by a Hamburg chemist.

The British board of agriculture has announced that 12,000 to 11,000 women have gone to work on the land since the outbreak of the war.

Colonel and Mrs. Thomas Jefferson Parker, of Richmond, Va., have eleven children, and the shortest son in the lot is six feet four inches tall.

◆

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

◆

A SOBER ENGLAND.

Improvement Has Been Achieved by Resolute War Methods.

"Fifty per cent. less public drunkenness and disorder than before the war" is one of the results of the resolute methods applied by England to the regulation of the drink problem nearly a year ago.

The Central Liquor Control Board, of which Lord d'Abernon is chairman, took over the control of Great Britain's liquor problem on May 15, 1915.

Designed to affect areas such as munition centres and seaports, it has gradually extended its scope of operation until 25,000,000 people are directly affected by its decisions. The board [illegible] point of absolutely closing saloons which it considers their existence prejudicial to the interests of national productiveness.

At present saloons may sell intoxicating liquors only between the hours of noon and 2.30 p.m. and 6.30 and 9.30 p.m. on week days, and on Sundays between 1 and 3 p.m. and 6 and 9 p.m. Limited hours are prescribed also for the sale of bottled liquors for consumption off the premises; the prohibition of selling liquors on credit and the absolute stoppage of treating in saloons, clubs, or any other places.

In addition to the diminution of drunkenness and disorders, Lord d'Abernon said one of the most satisfactory results is the increased efficiency and productiveness on workers in munition areas. Continuing, he said:

"A bright side of the picture is the gratifying readiness with which the public has shown itself willing to assist in seeing that all should conform to the drastic regulations of the last nine months. You may attribute this truly remarkable attitude to the public's belief that the restrictions are in reality war necessities and their willingness in a great crisis to subserve personal convenience to national efficiency.

"Among the public at large it is remarkable also there is widespread and practically general approval of such provisions as that prohibition treating.

"Regarding the restriction of hours, more divergence of opinion exists. The board has sought to confine the consumption of alcohol to those hours which conflicted least with the working day and which coincided best with ordinary meal hours.

"If you ask my general conclusion I should say that the period has been too brief for any final opinion to be expressed, but that there can be no doubt that there is ample ground for belief that a vast improvement has been achieved. The drop in public intemperance and of convictions resulting from it which occurred in each area, directly the orders were put in force, has been steadily maintained up to date. It is often said, 'Men cannot be made sober by Act of Parliament.' My belief is that under a really effective system of regulation three fourths of the drunkenness which prevailed before the war would never exist again."

◆

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

◆

Art Pottery
You will be pleased with the choice assortment of
New Art Pottery
which we are showing this week. The assortment contains Flower Bowls, Bud Vases, Vases of various shapes, Jars, etc., in Yellow, Jet, Verd, Red and Blue. This is very attractive. Priced from $1.00 to $5.00.
ROBERT JUNOR
64 KING ST. E. SOUTH SIDE
Hamilton, Ont.
THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS.

THE FIRST FLAMING MAPLE ON THE HILLTOP.

Lone sentinel that signallest thine own
Which yet stand verdant. "Summer flown.
The winter cometh. Be ye warned of me!
Put from thee what belongeth not to thee,
Each forest tree and shrub, but first thy dress
Dye deep in autumn's glowing loveliness
And stand before God's mandate to destroy,
Riotous with the purple tints of joy,
That all who look upon thee may well know
The best of life's things come when these things go."

Thus, too, old age that creepeth on apace
Saith unto mortals: "Yet a little space
And ye shall perish. Be ye warned of me!
Put from thee what belongeth not to thee.
Each soul in flesh entangled; first, thy brow
Smooth from its wrinkles even as mine is now
And stand before God's summons to be gone,
Glad and serene, for all who look upon
To ponder and within their hearts well knew
The best of God's gifts comes when life's gifts go."

—Miles Menander Dawson, in New York Sun.

◆

BABY'S OWN TABLETS USED TEN YEARS

Mrs. C. E. Stilwell, Winthrope, Sask., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past ten years and have found them so good for my little ones that I always keep a box in the house." Mrs. Stilwell is one of thousands of mothers who always keep the Tablets on hand. Once a mother has used them for her little ones she would use nothing else. They are absolutely free from opiates and injurious drugs and cannot possibly do harm to the youngest child. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

◆

Pointed Paragraphs.

Some men work harder to get even than to earn money.

Many a half made man tries to blame the job on his wife.

When a man pays his way in he seldom has to pay his way out.

Good deeds speak for themselves, but we do not always hear them.

Experience will teach a man a lot if it doesn't worry him to death.

Sometimes the village dub migrates to a city and developes into a real man.

Many a man who attempts to blow his own horn comes out at the little end of it.

A man of experience says getting married is about the same as filing a petition in bankruptcy.

An ex-spinster says it is almost as hard to live with a husband as it is to live without one.

A woman never knows a man until after she marries him; then she begins to find him out nearly every night.

When you give free advice and it works, you get no thanks, and if it doesn't work you get what's coming to you.

◆

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

◆

The Horseshoe Legend.

Here is an explanation of the old horseshoe superstition: St. Dunstan was a skilled farrier. One day while at work in his forge the devil entered in disguise and requested Dunstan to shoe his "single hoof." The saint, although he recognized his malign customer, acceded, but caused him so much pain during the operation that Satan begged him to desist. This St. Dunstan did, but only after he had made the evil one promise that neither he nor any of the lesser evil spirits, his servants, would ever molest the inmates of a house where the horseshoe was displayed.

◆

There are as good fish in the sea as ever were caught, provided you have the right bait.

ISSUE NO. 45, 1916

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMAIDS AND waitresses. Previous experience not necessary. Apply, "The Welland", St. Catharines, Ontario.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED COOK-general; no laundry work, wages [illegible], references. Address, [illegible] Queen street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCATION to train for nurses. Apply, Welland Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

GIRLS WANTED
Experienced knitters and loopers, also young girls to learn. Clean work and highest wages.
CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

2 POTTER CYLINDER PRESSES—A half sheet Double Demy and a half sheet Double Royal size. Make us an offer for these. [illegible] Address Times Printing Company, Hamilton, Ont.

RABBITS FOR SALE.

Temporarily overstocked; bargains while they last. Grey Flemish Giants, Rufus Red Belgian Hares all ages fully pedigreed. Write to
DONALD WATERS,
175 Jackson Street West, Hamilton, Ont.

Washing White Things.

If you can keep your white silk gloves and white silk waist from the light and sunshine while they are drying after being washed they will stay white so much longer. It is exposure to light that helps to turn them yellow. A white waist may be rolled in a Turkish towel until it is ready to be ironed. Gloves may be washed at night and dried in the dark. If this is not feasible, they may be dried in a closet or other dark place. Waists may be treated the same way if one does not wish to roll in a towel. If you wish to keep gloves and waists white, you must also remember to wash them before they become very much soiled and be sure to use a good, fine white soap in washing them and to rinse out every bit of the soap before drying them.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Sirs,—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT for the past 25 years and whilst I have occasionally used other liniments I can safely say that I have never used any equal to yours.

If rubbed between the hands and inhaled frequently, it will never fail to cure cold in the head in 24 hours. It is also the best for bruises, sprains, etc.

Yours truly,
J. G. LESLIE.
Dartmouth.

TO FRANCE.

Sister of ours! who kept the world in cheer,
Whose eyes were beautiful, whose lips were sweet,
When at thy rich-carved door thou late did'st hear
The wasting tread of the Invader's feet—

That ancient enemy who had returned
to plunder what expressed the soul of three,
The fires, some thought were dead, all brightly burned,
And thou did'st pledge thine all for Liberty!

France! the world knows from History's blood-dipped pen
What rich thoughts, what great deeds were thine of yore;
And Fame will tell how they stout-hearted men
These trying years, the brunt of battle bore—

How Germany lies buried at Verdun,
How Freedom there a glorious battle won!

—Alexander Louis Fraser.

◆

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

◆

An African Myth.

Kilimanjaro, where General Smuts is marching from victory to victory, is believed by the natives to be crowned with silver, and on this ground has been identified with the "silver mountain," which Aristotle supposed to be the source of the Nile. It was discovered by some missionaries of the British Church Missionary Society in 1848. A revolt of mountain tribes against Teutonic tyranny took place in 1892, which resulted in a disastrous defeat of the German forces and the death of Baron Bulow. After that the Kaiser insisted on the withdrawal of all British missionaries from Kilimanjaro, the pretext being that their presence encouraged rebellion and diminished German prestige.

"Meat Prices Will Not Come Down" is the cheerful news from the Department of Agriculture. Meat prices will not worry the man or woman who knows that a Shredded Wheat Biscuit will supply more real body-building nutriment than beefsteak or eggs and at much less cost. Shredded Wheat remains the same price, the same high quality, supplying all the nutriment a man needs for a half-day's work. Two shredded wheat biscuits with peaches and cream or other fruits make a complete, nourishing meal at a cost of not over five cents.
Made in Canada

Economy General in England; Workers Indulge in Jewels

London.—Now that England is putting all of herself into the war, the serious effort of all classes to aid by the strictest economy may be observed on every hand.

In the words of an expert at the Treasury: "Englishmen, especially the working classes, ordinarily regard strict economy as a mean thing to practice, but the belief gradually is taking hold of them that victory cannot be attained unless the civilians left behind carry out the full duty of saving their money and placing it at the disposal of the Government for the prosecution of the conflict."

The part being played by the working classes in this national economy stands out prominently in the everyday life. During the first twelve weeks of the sale of the Government's war saving certificates working people paid into the treasury $11,655,000 or an average of $970,000 weekly. The purchasers ranged from munition workers and farm hands to servant girls and tea-shop waitresses. The certificates yield interest at 5 per cent., compounded for five years, being purchased at about $3.72 (fifteen shillings and six pence) and entitling the owner at the expiration of the five years to $4.57 (a pound).

In addition to that sum the working classes are responsible for a large share of the total of $200,565,000 that has been paid through the post office and trustee savings banks for portions of the 4½ per cent. war loan. Then again they have had a share in the $100,000,000 worth of post office exchequer bonds purchased during eighteen weeks up to May 31 last.

CONDITIONS FORM A PARADOX.

Yet conditions here are paradoxical. Perhaps no such situation ever existed in any country before. While large numbers of people, either through depreciation in their trades or an increase in prices and taxation, are no farther from the margin of subsistence than they were in peace time, others are being employed on a scale hitherto unknown and therefore have larger incomes than ever.

These include women, boys and elderly men; and women in receipt of separation allowances through the services of their sons or soldier husbands, as well as old age pensioners. Families whose normal wage-earners are enjoying no increase have surplus incomes through the combined efforts of the several members.

That is why the shops in London are in many instances doing better than for many years. These include the diamond and jewelry mart in Hatton Gardens, where a big boom is in progress as a result of the new custom of the munition workers in investing their surplus incomes in such adornments. It is a new ration of the distribution of wealth that England is now enjoying, and thousands of homes are enjoying comforts and even slight luxuries that they never before possessed or hoped to possess.

The working classes seem to have more pleasure in life and more pride. The world war has brought them their opportunity, and it is as a result of this unexpected chance that they are able to hand over such liberal sums toward paying for the war.

The totals mentioned as showing the participation of the working classes, though reflecting their spirit to aid, give but the slightest idea of how the war has revealed another thing the tremendous investing reserve of the population. The latter point is illustrated by the fact that the English have raised since the beginning of the war by loans of various kinds in the United Kingdom alone a total of $9,265,000,000.

The war's cost to Britain during the current year alone is reckoned at almost as large a sum as that total, or at $8,000,000. The problem of grasping the significance of so vast a sum is, of course, almost impossible for the average man. A faint idea of its meaning, however, may be gained by comparing it with the fact that the total value of the exports of the United States last year was $3,500,000,000, perhaps the largest in the nation's history.

The manner in which the National War Savings committee has organized and is conducting the task of saving is in keeping with the tradition of British thoroughness. It is a revelation. The committee, under the chairmanship of the Right Hon. G. N. Barnes, a well known labor member of parliament, includes active business men and economists and financial experts of recognized ability.

One of the supreme tasks of the committee has been to see that the country strikes the golden mean in the matter of paying for the war out of her $75,000,000,000 of accumulated wealth, through selling back securities representing investments in neutral countries, and by tapping the income of the people.

500 COMMITTEES AT WORK.

Five hundred local central committees, branches of the larger organization, have been organized throughout the country and are working with the sympathetic support of the local authorities. The latter include schools and colleges, churches and religious associations of all kinds, trade unions, men's brotherhoods, women's societies and federations, friendly societies, co-operative societies and similar bodies.

It is the influence and practical assistance of all of these organizations throughout the United Kingdom that has managed to roll up so many millions sterling toward paying for the conflict.

Something of the tremendous task in saving confronting the United Kingdom was indicated to the associated press by a financial expert of recognized ability.

"By his budget for the current fiscal year, from the end of March last to the first of next April, the chancellor of the exchequer arranged to raise by taxation 500 millions sterling," he said. "According to the requirements of the war that left thirteen hundred millions to be found in some other way. That other way is saving. We can best attain our end in this way by refraining from buying things which we can safely do without, thus liberating labor, machinery and capital and rendering it available for the purposes of the government in prosecuting the war.

"We reckon that, the flower of our industrial manhood having gone into the army and navy, all those that are left behind are likewise needed for the purpose of winning the war. Our feeling is that we have no right to ask them to work for us in the production of things with which we can easily do without. So that by systematic saving in this respect we shall be increasing our export trade, by means of which we obtain the sinews of war at this time.

"It has been truly said that every shilling spent unnecessarily on ourselves is given to Germany and every shilling saved strengthens the cause for which we are fighting. Because everything from abroad used here aids in increasing our debt to foreign nations and thus impairing our financial position, we are making a particular effort to save on articles from abroad. We firmly believe that by systematic saving we can shorten the war.

REVENUES STAGGERING IN BULK

"The incentive of the people as a whole to save is also explained by the tremendous figures of the national revenue and expenditures. The national revenue for the year ending March 31, 1916, was $1,683,835,000. This sum was $550,365,000 more than the revenue for 1914-15, and by far the largest sum ever paid into the treasury in any single year in the nation's history, the increase being due to the new sources of taxation discovered by Reginald McKenna, Chancellor of the Exchequer. But the expenditure chargeable against the revenue was $7,795,790,000, a sum which is exactly five millions in excess of the expenditure chargeable in the year 1914-15. There will be a similar excess of expenditure over income in the current year; the demands being made on the treasury are, in fact, greater than they have ever been."

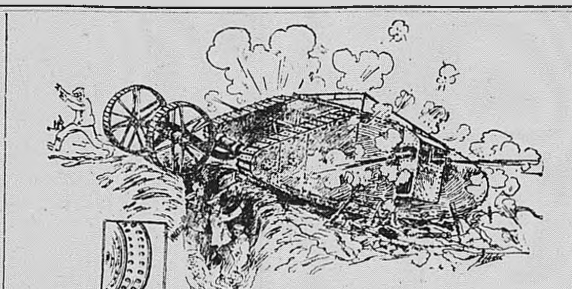
The Government's very latest expedient for raising revenue is the war extra treasury certificate, issued under a special act by the lords commissioners of the treasury, in amounts of one, five and ten thousand pounds—roughly, $5,000, $25,000 and $50,000, respectively.

These certificates run for two years from the date of issue at the price, for the time being, of 90 per cent. They are in effect treasury bills, so that the price represents a discount rate of 5 per cent. per annum. The investment return on the capital invested is correspondingly higher, being a trifle over 5½ per cent. per annum reckoned at simple interest added at the end of two years.

At the present moment, just after the first of the new certificates have been issued, it looks as though they might be a competitor of the successful twelve months' treasury bill, and also of the new exchequer bonds.

No better illustration of the genuine concern of every portion of the population to aid in the movement for national economy is to be found than the plan, recently formulated, of asking for subscriptions to enable each child in the London County Council schools and the Church of England schools to start a savings bank account with a shilling. So successful has the movement been that officials of the Government have given the subject in several instances individual attention. The Chancellor of the Exchequer and Mrs. Reginald McKenna recently presented bank books, each credited with a shilling, to 400 school children in the Surrey villages of Alton-on-the-Hill and Tadworth. Others are now following the Chancellor's example in different portions of the country.

The spirit of the children was shown in Liverpool, where, by collecting and selling medicine bottles, they raised money to purchase an ambulance for the Red Cross Society.



One of the British "Tanks" in action. The drawing is from an actual photograph of the traveling armored land forts that have been so effective for the British on the Somme front. The caterpiller wheels and moveable guide wheels permit the tank to cross trenches and shell craters, crush wire entanglements, etc. Large toothed wheels, covered with armor (a section of the wheel is shown in inset) operate a continuous track.

WHEN YOU ARE PLANNING A NEW BARN

Fresh Air and Abundance of Light Essentials Beware of Dampness Pian of Horse Stable to Accomodate Fifteen Head.

On many farms the stabling accommodation of the live stock in the winter does not receive the consideration it deserves. No one would think of keeping dairy cattle out of doors all winter, but many farmers—especially in the West, keep their horses out all winter long and allow them to rustle pretty well for themselves. Although horses can stand a great deal of cold, and if they have the shelter of a few trees and receive sufficient food they will come through the winter fairly well, it is better to keep them in during the night. In the day it does no harm—good in fact—to let them stretch their legs in a field or a large paddock.

The stable where the animals are kept at night must be well ventilated and well lighted. Sometimes we find horses that have been allowed out all day stabled at night in a small barn without windows or any kind of ventilation, and with a tightly fitting door. The natural result is that the moisture from the breath and bodies of the animals condenses, and the walls and ceiling of the stable become coated with frost. The horses get heated up when confined in such close quarters, and the air becomes vitiated, through being breathed over and over again, and disease and sickness follow in the natural course of events.

The building in which horses are kept need not be warm in fact, if it is too warm there is danger of them getting cold when turned out during the day time but it must be dry and free from draughts. Horses cannot be expected to work well in the summer if they are kept confined in a dark, damp, evil-smelling stable.

Fresh air ranks with sunlight as one of the prime necessities in any building for housing live stock. Foul air is certain to cause disease. A stable lacking in proper ventilation is neither sanitary nor comfortable. Even dairy cattle can stand cold, but no class of stock will thrive in damp, badly ventilated quarters.

SYSTEM OF VENTILATION.

The first thing to decide upon then, when one is planning a stable is the system of ventilation. In a good system of ventilation no animal should be in a direct draft, but at the same time no animal should be in a corner where the fresh air does not circulate, or from which the foul air is not carried off. The currents of air should be all in one direction—that is away from the cold walls and towards the outlets.

There are two systems of ventilation the King and the Rutherford systems. In the King system the fresh air comes in at the ceiling and the foul air goes out at the floor. In the Rutherford system the fresh air comes in at the door and the foul air goes out at the ceiling.

Although the King system provides a somewhat warmer stable, the air is not so pure as in the Rutherford system, so that, everything considered, the latter is to be preferred. In this system the fresh air is brought in through a number of small openings and so distributed that it will diffuse throughout all parts of the stable. Usually one outlet is provided for every four inlets.

Eight square inches of inlet should be allowed for each cow and ten or twelve square inches for each horse. It is not advisable to make the inlets larger than six by eight inches. They should be placed along the walls so that they will distribute the fresh air as far as possible through the entire stable. The currents of air should be all in one direction—towards the outlets. It is best, therefore, to have the outlets in the centre of the building and flues extending up through the loft above the roof.

The air breathed by animals contains a considerable quantity of moisture. If this moist-laden air is kept too long in contact with a cold wall or ceiling, the moisture will be deposited, and unless the walls are particularly well insulated, will freeze. For this reason the construction of the walls is important. It is impossible almost to prevent hoar frost from forming on walls—especially if they are formed of straw or concrete—unless there is a dead air space between the inner and outer walls.

It is always advisable no matter what material is used to build the walls, to have the inner walls lined with wood.

The outlets should be not less than sixteen inches in diameter—twenty-four inches for preference. The flues should be built of two ply lumber with tar paper between to make them as airtight and warm as possible. They should have as few angles and turns as possible, and be carried above the ridge in the form of a cupola. It is better to have the sides of the cupola open rather than covered with slats, and if its roof is carried well over the walls there is not much danger of snow or rain beating in the open sides.

The stable whose plan is given in the illustration is intended primarily for housing horses, but it can be adapted for keeping both horses and cattle by changing a few of the interior fittings. It is forty feet long by thirty feet wide.

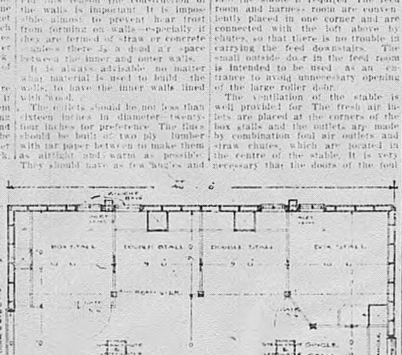
There are three single stalls and three double stalls and three loose boxes, so that it will accommodate fifteen horses if two horses are kept in each of the loose boxes.

The double stalls are nine feet wide, wide enough to allow a division to be put in if single stalls are preferred. The three single stalls are five feet wide, and two of the box stalls are ten feet six inches by twelve feet, the third being ten feet by ten feet. All stalls and boxes are equipped with mangers connected by a chute to the loft above, thus saving much labor in feeding hay.

Down the centre is a driveway so that a wagon can be driven right into the stable if required. The feed room and harness room are conveniently placed in one corner and are connected with the loft above by chutes, so that there is no trouble in carrying the feed downstairs. The small outside door in the feed room is intended to be used as an entrance to avoid unnecessary opening of the large roller door.

The ventilation of the stable is well provided for. The fresh air inlets are placed at the corners of the box stalls and the outlets are made by combination foul air outlets and straw chutes, which are located in the centre of the stable. It is very necessary that the doors of the foul air outlets which open into the loft be kept firmly closed when they are not being used as straw chutes, or the ventilation system will not work to best advantage.

—Canadian Countryman.



BOOKS WORTH WHILE

THE WRACK OF THE STORM.—By Maurice Maeterlinck (McClelland, Goodchild & Stewart, Toronto).

In this soul-searching book Maeterlinck is seen as he has never appeared before: as a grief-ridden patriot whose heart is riven, whose spirit is overwhelmed by (to use his own words) "the beast from over the Rhine." The great Belgian has seen the floodtide of German savagery at its worst. He has penned those deeds his eyes have photographed; in the white-heat of his great inspiration and mind were they committed to paper, and there they glow, and always shall glow as the harshest indictment Germany will be called on to answer. If by nothing else than this book alone, Germany will stand before the bar of humanity for years to come as the world's thug.

Many a lover of fine books has conscientiously tried to read Maeterlinck, only to give up in the attempt; feeling, as they did so, that the Belgian's great genius was "too much for them." Whether one has to be a "highbrow" to truly appreciate his books is a debatable point; but such a requirement is not called for in the reading of his latest work. There is a thread of gold running through all its pages; and when the book has been laid down—terrible as this war has appeared to most of us—one feels a new sense of coldness and numbness that such tragedy could overtake a people as it did the Belgians. And as much as the world thinks it knows of Belgium in this war, it knows nothing till it reads Maeterlinck in this—the great dirge and epic of the master mind. Anyone can read "The Wrack of the Storm". It is simple, beautiful and terrible. Yet Maeterlinck's bent is always as it was: he treats things in the same mystic, fatalistic way so characteristic of his writings, but in doing so he glorifies the dead as to make death a beautiful transition. There is much comfort in the pages of this book for the mothers who, perhaps, like mothers will, wonder if their boys, now dead, won salvation, too, when they fell. Maeterlinck will lighten their heavy hearts. He will show them death as he has caught its vision.

There is hatred, too, in this book, and in justifying its presence, the author says in the preface: "I tried to lift myself above the fray; but the higher I rose, the more I saw of the madness and the horror of it, of the justice of one cause and the infamy of the other. It is possible that one day, when time has wearied remembrance and restored the ruins, wise men will tell us that we were mistaken and that our standpoint was not lofty enough; but they will say it because they will no longer know what we know, nor will they have seen what we have seen."

It might be said that the book is a compilation of all that Maeterlinck has written since the outbreak of the war; and there is no aspect or feature thereof he appears to have left untouched.

In "After the Victory" he strikes a stern note of warning against any blameworthy pity weakening the retributory justice to be inflicted on Germany by the Allies. . . . "from the depths of the most fearful injustice Justice is best perceived. . . . This is the moment, therefore, for us to frame our inexorable resolution. We are face to face with reality now; let us look at it well and pronounce our sentence; for this is the moment when we hold the proofs in our hands, when the elements of crime are hot before us and shout out the truth that soon will fade from our memory."

Maeterlinck condemns Germany as a whole. He will not believe her people are the victims of a feudal caste. "If eighty million innocent people select and support a monstrous king, those eighty million innocent people merely expose the inherent falseness and superficiality of their innocence; and it is the monster they maintain at their head who stands for all that is true in their nature, he represents their eternal aspirations which lie far deeper than their apparent and transient virtues."

The author says the unconscious and the sub-conscious are impervious to all agencies for good; so that, if forgiven of this carnival of terror, the German spirit, with its unvarying elements, will remain absolutely the same, and given the chance, even a thousand years hence, would perform with the same black infamy the black drama she is enacting now.

It is a soft and winning portrait he sketches of his beloved King Albert. "Of all the heroes of this stupendous war one assuredly of the most unsullied—is the great young king of my little country. He had the wonderful good fortune to realize and bestow a conscience in one of those dread hours of tragedy and perplexity when the best of consciences waver."

Commenting on the rare heroism of his countrymen, the author says: "Since the days of the great martyrs men have never suffered death more simply for a simple ideal."

One notable essay of the volume is "The Dead Do Not Die." This is a wonderful bit of writing, and gives one a totally different conception of our common end. As for this war's grim and daily exactions of our noblest manhood Maeterlinck says: "All this heroism poured out on every side does not leave our planet; and the reason why the courage of our fighters seems so general and yet so extraordinary is that all the might of the dead has passed into the survivors virtue goes out of every man who falls while performing a deed of glory; and that virtue drops down upon us; and nothing of him is lost and nothing evaporates in the shock of a premature end. He gives us in one solitary and mighty stroke what he would have given us in a long life of duty and love. Death does not injure life; it is powerless against it. Life's aggregate never changes. What death takes from those who fall enters into those who are left standing. The number of lamps grow less, but the flame rises higher."

Writing in a similar strain "In Memoriam" the great Belgian says: "Those who die for their country should not be numbered with the dead. We must call them by another name. They have nothing in common with those who end in their beds a life that is worn out, a life almost always too long and useless this death on the field of battle, in the clash of glory, becomes more gracious than birth and exhales a beauty greater than that of love. They are not beneath the earth in the depths of their tombs; they lie deep in our hearts, where all that they once were will continue to live to act; and they live in us even as we die in them."

Maeterlinck is perhaps at his best where, in a simple vein, he writes "On the Death of a Little Soldier," who, in pre-war days, was a boxing master at Nice, one Raymond Bon by name. It is a touching tribute Maeterlinck pays, and it fits, as he himself says, every hero who has fallen in this struggle.

His warm and genuine tribute for their support must indeed be gratifying to the Entente Allies, especially England of which he writes: "As for you English, you had to come to our assistance, that is to say, to send us the troops which you had ready under arms; but nothing compelled you either, after the first useless engagements, to devote yourselves with unparalleled ardor and self-sacrifice, to hurl into the mortal and stupendous battle the whole of your youth, the fairest upon earth, and all your riches, the most prodigious in this world, nor to conjure up from your soil, by a miracle which was thought impossible, in fewer months than the years that would have seemed needful, the most gallant, determined and tenacious armies that have yet been marshalled in this war. Nothing compelled you, save the spirit of emulation, the same love of duty, the same passion for justice, the same idolatry of the given word which, that it may be sure of doing all that it promised, performs far more than it would have dared to promise."

In "Rereading Thucydides," the author has given some inspiring messages. Then there is his article on Edith Cavell, wherein he writes with solemn pride of the noble nurse. Telling of her death he writes: "Destiny left nothing undone for the purest glory to emerge from the deepest shadow. In the depths of that shadow it concentrated all imaginable hatred, horror, villainy, cowardice and infamy, so that all pity, all innocent courage and mercy, all well-being and all sweet charity might shine forth above it, as though to show us how low men may sink and how high a woman can rise."

There are many other beautiful essays and papers relative to the war in this book, which want of space precludes from honorable mention. In a word, however, the "Wrack of the Storm" is a book that will enrich the simplest and the ripest minds alike. No war student can afford to be without it. Every book-lover is the poorer if he does not read it. Already have Paris and London given it the cachet of a classic.

The heavy cordings and deep flounce of chiffon cloth are interesting details of this wrap, which is developed in blue faille silk.

Fliers Need Iron Nerve

To be an aviator in the French army [illegible] as the human being can be. To ascertain if the would-be aviator has the requisite iron nerve he is subjected to a complicated system of tests both of his physique and psychology. He must show that sudden shocks don't throw his nerves out of gear, he must show the quickest response to stimuli, but show that he makes only the proper response; he must be able to show not the slightest tremor when a revolver is fired unexpectedly a few inches from his ear. Some account of the system of testing applicants for the aviation corps is given in an article in the October issue of the Popular Scientific Monthly, which says:

"The war aviator must be so constituted that the sudden menace of danger, of shells bursting about him, of machine gun bullets raining about him will find him calm and collected. He must face a crisis [illegible] ability to escape with a whole skin.

"Polo players, lion tamers, big game hunters proved to be the best aviators in the early days of the flying machine, simply because they were so constituted that they were not appalled by danger. Indeed they courted perils. Men of this rare type are hard to find. Besides every [illegible] with the dare devil spirit does not necessarily constitute the ideal aviator. Even timid business men have their moments of reckless daring. What is wanted is the stuff which Daniel Boones and Shackletons are made.

"But in addition to the dare devil spirit, has the prospective aviator muscular and nervous endurance? After clutching for an hour the control levers of a speedy monoplane, is his hand firm or does it tremble? After witnessing a terrible accident, is his heart beat, his 'cardiac rhythm', unaltered? Moreover, are his nervous and muscular systems so well balanced and so nicely correlated that his hands promptly obey every external command.

"These important questions must be answered in his favor if he hopes to get a job as a pilot with the French [illegible] do not want dare devils to drive their machines, if they are dare devils, and nothing more.

"For the purpose of finding out just how favorably each applicant can answer these difficult questions—and he cannot answer them with his lips—the French war department employs an ingenious testing machine. Psychologists have known and have employed what is called the d'Arsonval chronometer for many years. But it is unlikely that the delicate mechanism has ever been put to such an interesting task.

"One part of it tests the pulse beat. Another determines the tremor of the nerves. Another apparatus discovers the ability or the inability of the applicant to withstand fatigue. After he has undergone several simple examinations the candidate is seated in a chair and the final supreme test is applied.

"How would most men act if a revolver were discharged unexpectedly behind their ears? The answer is simple. They would leap into the air; their heart beat would probably double; they would [illegible] and tremble as if they had the palsy. In so doing they would promptly disqualify themselves as aviators in the French army.

"In testing the possibilities of an aviator various contrivances are attached to the body, all having a definite purpose. Tubes lead from these devices to a slowly rotating cylinder, on which paper is wrapped. These terminate in points which record the slightest variation in his physique.

"When the clockwork is started, and he is gently wondering what the queer apparatus is all about, a deafening explosion takes place a foot behind him. The record made at that moment on the revolving paper determines whether or not he is to become a French aviator. If his heartbeat, his respiration and his arm nerves and muscles show no undue excitement on the paper cylinder, he goes to work. But if the stylus actuated by the pulse beat dances about the rotating sheet he is disqualified. It is only natural that his reflex nervous system should respond in some way to this sudden impulse, but the man who tests him knows how wide a variation from normal may be tolerated.

"Next in importance to the revolver shot test is that which ascertains the candidate's promptness in acting upon an external command. For instance he is told to press an electric button when he feels a light touch on his left ear-lobe, or when he sees a light flash. His quickness in acting upon these sensations determines whether or not he could meet the sudden contingencies which occur in the air—in a word, whether or not he could handle his 'plane over a roaring battlefield without losing any part of his nerve."

A debutante frock is here shown in which silk net and fringed taffeta are cleverly combined, the latter arranged in deep flounces allowing the net to show.

Some Humor Frae Scotia

"Did you ever see a company of women perfectly silent?" "Yes, once. Somebody had asked which of those present was the eldest."

"Yes, sir, one hour's uninterrupted reading each evening would make you—." "Uninterrupted? Where do you think my wife spends her evenings?"

"Willie, have you said your prayers yet?" his nurse asked him one evening, as he slipped into bed. "Golly, yes," he answered. "Why, I'm five weeks ahead."

Tommy—We're going to move soon. Sammy—How do you know? Tommy—How do I know? Didn't me mother lemme break a winder t'other day and didn't say nothin'?

Lady—I'm worried about my complexion, doctor. Look at my face? Doctor—You'll have to diet! Lady—I never thought of that. What color would suit me best, do you think?

Mistress (engaging servant)—I hope you have nice print dresses, and I expect you always to wear caps. Mary—Yes, mum. I'm very particular to wear caps. I shouldn't like to be taken for one of the family.

"It is the duty of everyone to make at least one person happy during the week," said a Sunday-school teacher. "Yes," said Bobbie. "That's right. What did you do?" "I went to see my aunt, and she was happy when I went home."

"What's up, Bill? You look scared." "Should think so. Been a big explosion at our house." "Much damage?" "Damage! Why, my father and mother was blown right out of the window. The neighbors they say that it's the first time they've been seen to leave the house together for fifteen years."

A local reverend, meeting one of his parishioners the other Sunday morning coming from the "club" a little the worse for wear, accosted him sharply thus: "George, don't you know where all drunkards are bound to go?" "Wey, aye, sor," replied George, respectfully touching his cap. "Wherelvor they get the best beer!"

Principal—You gave me to understand, Mr. Meecher, that sickness was responsible for your absence last Saturday. Odd that I should see you getting into the Leopardstown train at Harcourt street, and you didn't appear to be very sick, either." "Not at that time, perhaps, sir," replied Meecher, bravely; "but, oh, dear! you should ha' seen me after the last race."

The employer of a Polish girl who has learned quickly to speak English tells of her attempted mastery of the telephone. After its use was explained to her, she was eager to answer every call. A ring came, and she jumped to the 'phone. "Hello," came from the receiver. "Hello," answered the girl, flushed with pride at being able to give the proper answer. "Who is this?" continued the voice. "I don't know," exclaimed the maid. "I can't see you."

A young exquisite, who thought that an eyeglass would improve his appearance, went into an optician's, but was a long time trying to find one to suit him. None of them would do; they were either too strong or too weak for his sight. At length he found one that was just right, and inquired the price. Surprised at the selection he had made, the optician, looking at him in blank astonishment ventured to ask what number of glass he would like for the frame he had picked out.

In a certain old-fashioned country bank the clerks have a quaint habit of speaking of one another as "officers" of the bank. A new waiter, fresh from Ireland, was recently taken on at the restaurant they all favored. To him a clerk said on his first morning: "Pat, have any of the other officers been here yet this morning?" "Sure, sor," was the demure reply, while Pat's eyes twinkled, "it was hardly three minutes ago that wan av thim went out of the place with his sword behind his ear!"

"Got a bad toothache, have you?" said the cheerful one, meeting a pal with a swollen face and a morose expression. "Tell you what I did last time I had that kind of trouble." "Going to tell me you had the beastly thing out, I suppose," mumbled the sufferer, sulkily. "Nothing of the kind, sonny. I just went home and let my little missus make a terrific fuss of me, and begad, sir, in a little while she'd kissed all the pain away." "Sounds a good scheme," returned he of the raging molar, more hopefully. "Will your wife be at home now, do you think?"

A rosy-cheeked youngster, dressed in his best clothes, entered the village post office and carefully laid a huge slice of iced cake on the counter. "With my sister, the bride's compliments, and will you please eat as much as you can?" he said. The postmistress smiled delightedly. "How very kind of the bride to remember me," she cried. "Did she know of my weakness for wedding cake?" "She did," answered the youngster, coldly, "and she thought she'd send yer a bit of it this afternoon just to take the edge off yer appetite before she posted any boxes off to her friends."

A teacher in a small village school near Edinburgh was taking his class in a mental arithmetic lesson. After "tables" had been repeated, he commenced giving a series of mental sums, and presently asked an intelligent little Scot: "How many marbles would you get if I gave twenty to be divided between you and Johnny McGregor?" After a moment's hesitation, the youngster answered: "I canna tell, sir." "How's that?" "Weel, sir," said he, "ye see, it's accordin'. If ye gie 'em when we's both here, we'd hae ten each; but if ye gie 'em tae Johnny when I wasna present, I'd only get aboot five; while if ye gie 'em tae me tae share oot when Johnny wasna here, I dinna ken whether he'd hae ony at a'."—Glasgow Citizen.

NOT HIS IDEA OF IT.

(Rochester Times.)

For the first time in his life the unintellectual man had been lured in to a museum. Among the scientific treasures shown him by his intellectual friend was a case full of stuffed birds. There was one specimen that rather interested him. He asked what it was, and was told that it was a cassowary.

"I have heard of the cassowary," said the unintellectual man, "but this is not my idea of it."

"Perhaps not," said his friend, "but it is God's idea."

Until I truly loved I was alone.
Mrs. Norton.

Had Severe Cold ON HER LUNGS.

RAISED PHLEGM AND BLOOD.

Never neglect what at first seems to be but a slight cold. You think perhaps you are strong enough to fight it off, but colds are not so easily fought off in this northern climate, and if they are not attended to at once will sooner or later develop into some serious lung trouble such as bronchitis, pneumonia, and perhaps that dreadful disease, consumption.

Miss Kasye McDonald, Sydney Mines, N.S., writes: "Last winter I contracted a severe cold, and it settled on my lungs. I would cough and raise phlegm and blood. I had the cough for a month, and had medicine from the doctor, but it did not seem to do me any good. I really thought I had consumption.

My friends advised me to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which I did, and it gave me great relief. I am very glad I used 'Dr. Wood's,' and would recommend it to every one."

You can procure Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup from any druggist or dealer, but be sure and get "Dr. Wood's," when you ask for it as there are a number of imitations on the market, which some dealers may try to palm off on you as the genuine.

See that it is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees is the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

Toronto.—The volume of autumn trade has been satisfactory for wholesalers and retailers in practically every branch of mercantile business. The principal drawback to business is a difficulty in securing goods. Most manufacturers are booked up with orders and are unable to make deliveries in time. Labor shortage and scarcity of raw materials are joint causes. The feeling universally expressed is that fall payments have been very well met. Drygoods, wholesalers assert that the week's business is considerably better tha nfor the same period last year. Groceries, boots and shoes, and hardware lines are all seasonably active. Spring orders are coming in large quantities.

Montreal.—Wholesale trade is generally healthy. Drygoods jobbers and wholesalers say that there is a strong demand for winter lines, and that delivery is impeded by postponed shipments or orders from the mills. Grocery lines are fairly active. The leather market is strong, and there is a scarcity of raw material. Country trade is reported to be good, and payments are satisfactory.

Ottawa.—Prices of commodities are firm and numerous advances have been made. Drygoods, millinery, hats and caps, and boots and shoes have been experiencing a lively trade. Groceries are fairly active.

Hamilton—Trade conditions are very good. Sales of seasonable autumn commodities in dry goods and boots and shoes are said to be brisk. The labor movement from country to city has relieved the labor situation to a slight extent. Grocery lines are fairly active. Country produce still maintains very high levels, and the consumption does not appear to be greatly affected by the present prices. Recent rains have aided farmers in their fall plowing and much-belated work is being rushed. Collections are generally good.

London.—Business is maintaining the pace set earlier in the fall, and indications point to a continuance of the present activity. Drummers are bringing in large orders for spring delivery, and wholesalers are busy with sorting orders. Drygoods are particularly active. Groceries, boots and shoes and hardware lines are reported to be quite active.

Winnipeg.—Wholesale firms in the west are experiencing a better autumn trade than ever before in their history. Cold weather has given marked stimulus to the dry goods trade. Drugs are higher, on account of the embargo placed on many articles by Great Britain. Paints and hardware have been advanced.

Calgary.—Mercantile trade is quite active, and with the high prices now being obtained for farm produce of all kinds, country trade is fairly good. The cold weather of the last two weeks has brought greater activity to the dry goods merchants. Groceries are high, and prices promise to go higher in the near future.

Vancouver.—Industrial and business activity is continuing to be very satisfactory. Remittances are reported to be fairly good.

Quebec.—Wholesalers and retailers in various lines are satisfied with the volume of business done at the season. The demand is steady and good prices are realized. City and country collections are fair.

What makes Jinks so proud of his ancestors? I never heard any of them did anything." "That's exactly the point. So many persons' ancestors did do things which got them into trouble with the police."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Had Weak and Dizzy Spells.

WAS CURED BY MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. J. S. Nicholls, Listowel, Ont., writes: "I was weak and run down, my heart would palpitate, and I would take weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to take your Heart and Nerve Pills, so I started at once, and found that I felt much stronger, and my heart was ever so much better in a short time. I cannot praise your medicine too highly for it has done me a world of good. My husband has also been bothered with heart trouble ever since childhood, and finds quick relief by using your valuable pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and are universally known as the very best remedy for all troubles arising from the heart or nerves.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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WALKERTON, NOVEMBER 16th, '16

EDITORIAL COMMENT

IT'S a mighty smart man who can always keep to the windward side of the ash sifter.

+ + +

A woman who can be a member of a church choir for ten years and never had a squabble, would make a fine wife for any man.

+ + +

WILSON'S platform of "Peace, Preparedness and Prosperity," might as well read "Putty, Paste and Penpoints."—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

THE Farmer's Advocate puts it up to farmers this way: "If you sell all your cows and pigs this fall when grain is scarce, what will you do for cows and pigs next fall, when grain may be plentiful?"

+ + +

TOO many dailies seem to have no other mission than to be a sale catalogue of a department store bent on throttling the retail trade of a district, a province or half a continent—Simcoe Reformer.

+ + +

THE Walkerton Telescope refers to Harold Jarvis as the "veteran" soloist. We generally regard a veteran as wearing a war medal and whiskers—so when the Detroit warbler gets up in the wilds of Bruce again, the Telescope man would be well advised to be under the back shed.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

THE Guelph Herald says that the plan adopted in that city of having the police collect the poll tax and paying them 15 per cent. of all they collect, is working out well. City Treasurer Rose reports that $1,110 has already been paid in to his office and the collection is only a little more than half completed. The largest amount previously collected in any one year was a little over $700.

+ + +

EDITORIALLY the Owen Sound Advertiser makes a plain, reasonable statement which in passing is worth noting. It says "if a good newspaper is not an asset to a town, neither is a good council; and if a good newspaper is an asset to a town, it is then clearly the duty of every citizen, interested in his town, to co-operate with the editor of the paper so that as far as accuracy, reliability and infallible truth are concerned, that paper will be all that can be desired. Co-operation is the key of success, it is as essential to harmony and sympathetic understanding; and is an integral factor in the production of a good newspaper—as it is an integral factor in the maintenance of a good council."

+ + +

When the history of the great war is written, one of the finest chapters will be dedicated to the heroism of "France's soldier priests." Serving as private or military chaplain to troops, they have shed fresh lustre on the glory of France. When the war broke out, France needed men to place against the strong and numerous German forces, and as the French regular troops and reserves were not sufficient to cope with the invading Teutonic hordes, the French War Office had to call for volunteers. The Archbishop of Paris endorsed the appeal of the War Office and urged the young priests who could be spared from their clerical duties in the different parishes throughout France to join the forces. Thousands offered their services as army chaplains, others joined the rank and file of the army, and to-day there are more than 20,000 priests on the battlefield, either fighting or giving the last rites of the Catholic Church to the dying in the hospitals or on the field of honour. Many have sacrificed their lives for their country, others have been taken prisoners, and are now doing their benevolent work in the prison camps in Germany. Many heroic deeds on the battlefields have been reported, and many a wounded French and German soldier has been carried on the back of a "soldier priest" to a place of safety.

+ + +

INCREASING signs of weakness are betraying themselves in the Ontario government. It seems to be absolutely impossible for them to have any firmly fixed policy on anything. The difference is all the more noticeable when contrasted with the firmness of Sir James Whitney. There is something almost pathetic in the wreck of the Conservative Party and organization in this province. Governments come and governments go—and the going of the Conservative government in Ontario is rapid. Nowhere is the "Wobble" greater than on the prohibition issue. The most skillful prophet could not forecast what the members of the government will think about it the week after next. During the South West Toronto campaign, the shout of the government was against prohibition. The Prime Minister himself, although he has steadied since then, gave his endorsation to a wine-and-beer license candidate. The Toronto News backed the boat still more and Lucas made his famous "ear to the ground" speech, in which he associated his "friend Ferguson." Now there is another turn of the wheel. Ferguson himself declares "the temperance act is here to stay without varying one jot or tittle until the war ends." People naturally ask, "What will the government say next?" If there is anything the public likes in a government it is firmness and courage. The Hearst government is neither firm nor courageous, and their break-up is coming with a rush.

+ + +

THE report that the Dominion Government will be asked to make good any deficit resulting from the operations of the Canadian Patriotic Fund in 1917 is wholly without foundation. On the contrary, preparations are under way for the greatest series of campaigns that the Fund has yet set in motion it being the desire of the Executive Committee that in the latter days of January local campaigns be held in all parts of the country where provision has not already been made. Through these campaigns it is hoped to place the Fund in a position to meet all claims upon it in 1917. In order to second the efforts of the supporters of the Fund in each district by educating the public to the claims upon it, liberal use will be made of newspaper space. The work of the Fund grows with the growth of our armies. There is no escaping from this result, and in consequence the Fund has to call upon the people of Canada to supply, through one channel or another, the sum of thirteen and a half million dollars in 1917. It is an immense sum, yet every cent of it must be raised if Canada is to keep her pledge to the families of the men who are fighting her battles—the pledge that these families will be looked after, will be kept from want, will be maintained in a position of comfort at least equal to that which they enjoyed when the bread winners were at home. That pledge must be kept. By one means or another, the thirteen and a half million must be forthcoming. There may be difference of opinion as to what sources of revenue should be tapped, but not a whisper is to be heard, the Dominion over, against the maintenance of the Fund until its work is accomplished—until the war is ended and the soldier lays down his rifle to take his place again at the head of his family. The proportion which Ontario is to be asked to contribute is six million dollars, being practically the amount which it is estimated will be paid out to the dependents of Ontario soldiers. This means that there can be no decrease in subscriptions from any source but that on the contrary, from certain districts and classes there should be a substantial increase. It is pointed out by the officials of the Fund that the argument that the whole sum required should be raised by Federal taxation is unsound in several particulars. For one thing, the Dominion would have to treat every person on the same basis, whereas the Fund discriminates between those who need and those who do not need. Non-discrimination would cause an increase in cost of about seven million dollars. For another thing, the burden, if the Fund were supported by the proceeds of debentures, would fall largely on the soldiers when they return, instead of wholly on those who stay at home. The honorary secretary, Sir Herbert Ames, has spent the past month in the Canadian West, in the interests of the Fund, and he reports an extraordinary keen determination to support the Fund at the cost of any necessary financial sacrifice.

Walkerton Public School

(Omitted last week)

Class I.

Sr. Primer—Jack Symon, Emma Leake, Edith Long, Walter Monk, Willie Fennell, Clarence Boelhow, Florence McCarter, Arthur Whitehead, Allie Leake, Audrey Fennell, Billie Johnston, Geo. McGregor.

Mid. Primer—Herbert Dietz, Marjorie Bell, Jack McDougall, Percy Nutting, Arthur Bolden, Milton Ramsay, Ernest Nutting.

Jr. Primer—Garnet Van Horne, Dorothy Ernest, Alex. Shaw, Henry Taylor, Mildred Silver, Marjorie Taylor, Helen Reichenbach, Eddie La Porte, Lennox Winters, Milne Harrison, Wilbur Hampson, Clayton Riehl, Franklin Spieran, Eldon Knechtlar.

A. D. Thompson,
Teacher.

Grade II.

First Class—Honors—E. Dietsche, S. Cumming, V. Bell, H. Bush, M. Playter, T. McEwen, R. Hunter, H. George, L. Searle, M. Appel, H. Ernest.

Pass—M. Shaw, G. Wallace.

Primer—Honors—Sheila Taylor, E. Taylor, E. Watt, M. Jones, M. Fraid, A. Kearney, G. Schwindt, D. Lancaster.

Pass—M. Hunt, P. Webb, L. White, M. Pletsch, J. George.

W. Thompson,
Teacher.

Pte. Frank Boyle, a popular young Paisley soldier, who enlisted with the 71st was killed in action. Pte. Boyle came of a splendid fighting stock. His grandfather, the late John Stewart, of Paisley, was out with William Lyon McKenzie in '37.

Letters From Overseas

Walkerton Boys write Home of Their Experiences at the Front—Interesting Letter on Conditions in England.

AN INTERESTING LETTER

The following letter from a Walkerton boy, Corp. Wilfred Yack, contains a good deal of out-of-the-ordinary information which Telescope readers should find most interesting:—

On Active Service,
France 20, 10, 16.

Dear Parents:—

At present we have "some" place for headquarters, and to tell the truth my imagination never pictured anything to compare with what I have seen since coming to this portion of France. From the outside all you can see is a few bricks, the remains of what used to be trees, and rifles and other equipment smashed to atoms. After surveying this for some time you suddenly discover an opening in the ground with a flight of steps and down you go about forty feet through the solid white rock. Of course it begins to get rather dark, but with the help of a candle you find your way through a long winding passage about two feet long and seven feet in height, which slopes gradually downward and leads to the different apartments. The rooms are well boarded and even papered, and when I say that I have slept on a spring bed for the first time in many months I am not exaggerating in the least. I can't send you a spring bed very well but I will enclose a sample of two of the wall paper. Every part has two or three outlets and is well provided with shelves, tables, hooks for hanging clothes on and many other little things which tend to make this almost as comfortable as any home above ground. Now the place alone must be at least fifty or sixty yards in length and there are places similar and even better than this all around this spot, so you may judge what an awful task it was to root Fritz out at all. Many of these underground houses are still occupied by the Germans but they are beyond their fighting stage—enough said. I fear that if Fritz were able to return, he would be rather indignant at the manner in which we have taken possession, and perhaps he might even drop a few souvenirs to share up among us, but he never will, that's certain. Now there are many more very interesting objects in this neighborhood and half the time I imagine that I am some millionaire tourist viewing the scenery. Yes, I have a very powerful imagination. Well, I have given you the one side of the picture; the other I will not attempt. It is beyond all description. So much for our home. I suppose the weather will not be very pleasant for several months now, and to-day everything is very wet and muddy especially down the line. Having no intention of writing a history of the war, I guess I had better ring off talking about myself.

It is certainly good of you all to fix up that little parcel for me, and everything will be very welcome and appreciated I can assure you. You often ask me what I would like you to send. Well, a good nice not too large fountain pen and some ink tablets would be just O.K. You see a 17-inch shell hit my other pen and put it out of action.

By the way give my best regards to all who enquire for me.

Your loving son,
Wilfrid.
12080, 11th Bde., M. G. Coy.,
B. E. F., France.

+ + +

LETTER FROM GUS

Earl Forsythe, has received a nice letter from Mr. Gus Jenkins, which will be read with interest by his many old friends here.—

Dear Earl:

I expect you will think me an awful cat keeping you so long waiting for a letter, but have been rather a sick boy since I got your last letter and haven't felt a bit like writing to anybody, as you can well imagine, after ten months in hospital with the after effects of spinal meningitis, but am a little better now, and have been discharged from the army, but took my discharge in this country as I thought it would be nice to be at home for a while after five years away.

Well, how are you getting along without the Savoy to cheer you up eh! Don't suppose you miss it (or me) much, do you? Golly I often wish I were back at little old Walkerton, there's usually somebody there to talk to even if there's nothing much else to do, and here there is absolutely nobody now, everybody I know has joined the army, and left me in the lurch, and with everybody else in khaki, one feels such an outsider to be wandering about in civies, still, it cannot be helped, and I have the satisfaction of knowing that it is not my fault, as I did try anyway, and that is more than some people I know can say.

How is Norval (commonly called Tough) getting along these days? Has he got any thinner lately? I expect he will be mad at me as I know that I owe him a letter and have ever so long, but cheero! tell him I will write to him very shortly, will you?

Give my love to Tommy Reichenbach and all the rest of them and tell them all that I hope to see them all in Spring, with luck, although I may join the army again, if I am fit by the Spring, (which I hope to be) and then le bon Dieu alone knows whether I shall ever see any of you again or not.

Remember me kindly to all the grown ups, also Sandy McCarter to whom please convey my sincere sympathy re Reg. I have been intending to write him for ever so long. Fred Henniger, Bobby Gibson etc, not to mention Frank, by the by, you might ask him what the annual subscription is for the Telescope delivered in England, will you? I should like to have it, as it would keep me in touch with all my Brant and Bruce friends, and I don't want to drop them all as you can imagine, certainly I had some awful good times in Walkerton and the vicinity.

Gus.

+ + +

LETTER FROM ENGLAND

Mr. Thos. Dixon had a letter from a friend in England which gives a good idea of local conditions there in the agricultural districts at the present time.

Lilburn Cottage,
West Lilburn,
Alnwick,
Yorkshire
October 24th, 1916.

My Dear Sir,

We have had very unsettled weather all summer and has continued up to this time. The harvest was late and has only been finished in this district during the past few days, but in later districts much of the corn is still out, standing as there are seldom more than two dry days together. Corn crops were fairly good but I hear that the yield is not good and all kinds of grain is very high. Wheat and barley up to 65d. per quarter, oats 39d. Cattle and sheep also continue at high prices. Great numbers of annual cast ewes have made over 80d. each for breeding purposes in other parts of the country. Fat cattle and sheep are not quite so dear as they were early in the year. The turnip crop is a great failure in many parts but in this part they are fairly good. Potatoes are a great failure in this country as well as in other parts. In all my experience I never saw potatoes go to the bad as they have done this season. They appeared to grow well up to a certain time then something came over them and the leaves fell off and left the stems bare just as the tubers were only half formed, and many plants have no tubers on them. The potatoes are not so bad in Scotland but very high in price. I have just ordered four tons from East Lothian where the finest potatoes are grown, at £12 per ton R. carriage over that. Last year I got them for £5.

I hope Elliott has not come to grief at the Front, as so many are doing. A great number of young men from round here have fallen lately, and the cry is for more men to go to fill their places. I serve on the Local Tribunal to enquire into and hear appeals from those that are called up for service and decide whether they can be done without or otherwise. It is a thankless office as it is impossible to serve all parties. I fail to see how farmers are going to do next year as all the young men are to be called up and there are not older men to take their places. I fear the war is a long way from being ended. No doubt Germany is becoming weaker and feeling the strain very much now but they cannot give up till they are thoroughly beaten. The Germans have not been so successful with their Zeppelins as formerly, having lost three near London lately. The last one brought down was near where my late brother Walter's family reside, but they were in bed and asleep at the time and did not see it. You will see pictures of it in the Sphere. I see that the wheat crops in the Canadian West are disappointing which is unfortunate for both them and us. I expect that there is still much of last year's crop available for export. My apples this season is almost a complete failure as I have only two trees with about half a crop. In fact, my garden has done badly all round this year all for want of sunshine. You in Canada appear to have had an extra amount of it. We are now approaching winter which I dread as I feel and bear cold so much.

Electricity On The Farm

The first farmer in Grey County to put in an electrical equipment and the first to tap the Eugenia system for a farm power load is Mr. Thos. J. Mercer of Markdale. He has wired for lighting his own house, his mother's residence, two large barns, pump house, blacksmith shop, two drive sheds and one hog pen. With a half horsepower motor he can run the washing machine, the churn or a cream separator. An electric iron is a blessing to the women folk. A half horsepower power does the pumping with ease, but will probably be exchanged for a 2 horse power motor which can be used for various other power purposes. A 10 horsepower motor is intended to do the heavy power work on the farm. It is mounted on skids and can be drawn from place to place for use in cutting corn, sawing wood or chopping grain.

GIRLS WANTED

For Office work to fill the places of men who have gone or are going to the Front. Young women can render the country real service by preparing to take positions in banks and business offices. Special Courses of training in Book keeping, Shorthand and all other Commercial subjects now in progress. Students admitted any time. Illustrated catalogue free.

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Commercial, Shorthand and Telegraphy
Departments. Students may enter any time. We place graduates in positions. During July and August we received applications for over 200 office assistants we could not supply. Write for our free catalogue at once.
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The Price
NOW is the time. Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.
THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.
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Clothier & Furnisher.

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We have a full assortment of Shot Guns and Rifles and our stock of Ammunition is complete and at the right price.
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Central Grocery
A Full Stock of the following:-
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Ask for our special price on FLOUR IN FIVE-BAG LOTS.
NEW BRUNSWICK POTATOES
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Produce Wanted Phone 161

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AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."
We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.
Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.
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To Investors
THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT, MAY PURCHASE AT PAR
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Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.
Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.
A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.
For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.
DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA,
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

The Only Grand Prize (Highest Award) given to Dictionaries at the Panama-Pacific Exposition was granted to
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I have, in Brant, 2 fifty acre farms, 1 forty-six acre farm, 1 one hundred and thirty acre farm, 2 two hundred acre farms all WELL IMPROVED, convenient to Hanover or Walkerton, and the owners have placed them in my hands because they ARE BOUND TO SELL. I have also a 100 acre farm in Perth, near Listowel, one of the best farms in the County of Perth, with extra improvements, a very great bargain at $7000. I never before had such a choice of Farms as now. My office is HEADQUARTERS and you should come to see me if you want to buy at right prices
H. H. MILLER
HANOVER . . . ONTARIO

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Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

Fall Clearing Sale of
WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—

Dining Room,
Parlor,
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Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

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"For two years, I was a victim of Acute Indigestion and Gas In The Stomach. It afterwards *attacked my Heart* and I had pains all over my body, so that I could hardly move around. I tried all kinds of Medicine but none of them did me any good. At last, I decided to try "Fruit-a-tives". I bought the first box last June, and now I am well, *after using only three boxes*. I recommend "Fruit-a-tives" to anyone suffering from Indigestion".

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50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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SEND Your Order in TO-DAY

POETS' CORNER

THOSE TIGHT-WAD CHAPS

Old tight-wad sat in his easy chair,
On his face was a smile of glee;
Oh, I don't care what comes or goes,
For I have lots of money, said he.

I own my houses and own my farms,
My land from debt is free,
So what takes place in other lands
Makes no odds to me.

They say the Belgians are in distress
And there's the Red Cross Society,
But I did nothing to start this fuss
So they'll get no chink from me.

They say they are asking for money
and men
To keep this country free
But I pay my taxes every year,
That's all they will get from me.

Some are lonely and some are sad
And some sick there may be:
But I'll not lend them a helping hand,
I have no time, says he.

So old tight-wad went to bed
As happy as could be,
And he dreamed the world was made
of gold
And he owned it all, did he.

But we would warn these tight-wad
chaps
That there will come a day,
When they must leave their houses
and lands,
And they cannot then say nay.

So we would advise them to loosen up,
And help their fellowman,
And while they are living on this earth
Do all the good they can.

News About Town

Michigan has gone dry by 70,000 majority.

Mr. W. D. Bell of Chesley attended the Assizes here last week.

Judge Greig again reserved decision on the Keake drain for a month.

Teeswater folks are sending a barrel of apple butter to their town boys in the 160th Batt'n.

Mr John R. Shaw, manager of the Canada Furniture Manufacturers, Ltd. was a week-end visitor in town.

Prov. Inspector W. F. Miller of the Inland Revenue Dept. was here last Thursday on his semi-annual visit.

Alexander S. Smith M. P. P. of Moosomin, Sask., a native of Kincardine, died on Friday, aged 18 years.

Dr Lackner, of Kitchener was married at Kincardine on Nov. 7th to Mrs. M. H. Ballard, daughter of Rev. D. B. and Mrs. McRae of that town.

Mr. H. E. Yeomans, a Mount Forest merchant, discovered something was destroying his celery and other toothsome stock in the cellar of his store: suspected rats: set a trap and caught a muskrat.

Mr. Amos Hoover, who was called to Oshawa about a month ago owing to the serious illness of a sister, returned home on Thursday. His sister suffered a slight stroke of paralysis but is now greatly improved. Mr. Hoover states that Oshawa is progressing wonderfully. The new McLaughlin and Goodrich factories there are among the largest in Canada. He also visited friends at Stouffville, Markham and Toronto.

Mayor Little of Owen Sound received the following telegram from Col. McFarland:—"Battalion out of Quarantine to-day. All well and in good spirits." Other advices received by wire by relatives of men in training with the 147th, Battalion in Amherst say that the battalion has been released from its quarantine and are now engaging in their usual training and past-times. Major Dobie says that the "invalids" were afflicted with the queerest kind of diphtheria he ever saw, and apparently it was either not this dread disease at all or some exceptionally mild form of it, for not one of the patients were seriously ill with it. Notwithstanding it will be a relief for the townsfolk to know that the battalion is again "in circulation."

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An Old Timer

A Chepstow resident who refuses to grow old is Thomas Stapleton. Mr. Stapleton came into the bush at the age of 9 before there was a roadway at all at Chepstow. He was his widowed mother's eldest lad and he drove a cow all the way from Goderich via Kincardine, the trip from Kincardine to Chepstow taking three days. He saw a good deal of the hardships of former days but is still hale and hardy. For the past eighteen years he has been one of Pat Murray's faithfuls out at the Swamp.

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Presented With Club Bag

A Citizens' meeting was held at the Town Hall on Friday night to say good-bye to Mr. Norman Walford, G. T. R. agent, prior to his leaving for Hespeler. Ex-Mayor R. H. McKay took the chair and called upon a number of citizens including Messrs. John Rowland, Prin. Morgan, Rev. G. C. Rock and others who voiced the general regret that is felt at Norman's departure from the town, and wished him every success and prosperity. A very handsome club bag was presented to Mr. Walford, by Mr. John Rowland on behalf of a large number of citizens.

98 From Knox Church

No less than 98 young men of Knox Church Congregation have volunteered for Empire Service and already four of these sacrificed their lives on the field of battle. This is surely a record to be proud of. The young people of the congregation are arranging at present to send a Christmas parcel to every soldier on the Honor Roll.

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Shell Buried Walkerton Boy

Charles McKay, a former Walkerton boy, who has been doing his bit at the Front, had a memorable experience recently when a German shell completely buried him. He fared better than the men who came to his rescue, one of them being killed while engaged in digging him out. Charlie spent a month in the hospital as a result of the experience but is again on the firing line. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McKay, are now living in Toronto.

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Doctor's Fatal Carelessness

Mrs. Moir, wife of Rev. D. A. Moir, a former pastor of Walkerton Methodist Church, passed away at her home in St. Catherines last Thursday. Her death was caused in a peculiar way. Two years ago she was operated upon for appendicitis and the physician left a small pair of pincers in the wound where it was sewn up. This finally becoming apparent by pain another operation was performed and the instrument was discovered. It had however so badly worked its way in that death resulted. The late Mrs. Moir was 51 years old and leaves no children.

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Down In Florida

Mr. William Hacker, formerly of Walkerton and Mildmay, writes to a friend in town from Florida that he enjoyed his first summer in that sunny clime, not missing a single night on account of heat. He has planted 700 orange trees which are doing well so far and has built a comfortable house on his fruit farm. The oranges and grapefruit are not as large as last year but around Auburndale, in the Lakeland District, where Mr. Hacker is located, they are a fairly good crop. There are now 200 miles of asphalt road in the county and a hard surfaced road all the way to Tampa and also to Jacksonville.

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A Fine Record

Thirty-five years ago on Wednesday last the Northern Business College of Owen Sound was established by its present principal, Mr. C. A. Fleming. During that time, no less than 8,000 students have been in attendance and hundred of graduates are holding responsible positions to day throughout the length and breadth of North America as well as in Great Britain, Australia, China and Japan. The school has always kept abreast of the times in its methods and to-day has a system modern in every respect. The College has expanded from time to time to meet its growing needs and to-day offers its students accommodation equal to the best in Canada.

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Party All Missing

Mr. Adam Reid of Pinkerton expects to have particulars shortly regarding the death of his son. Lieut. A. E. Reid D. S. O., who was first reported missing on Sept. 17th, and later reported Killed in Action on the same date. His brother, Capt. J. A. Reid, who is at the Front in connection with the A. M. C., is investigating the matter, and will no doubt have further information soon. It appears from a letter written by Lieut. Reid shortly before his death, that he had committed himself to a hazardous enterprise which required long and careful planning. He spoke of having three plucky fellows under him and these no doubt were to share in the expedition, which had to do with the clearing of an important and difficult bit of German trench. The raid was carried out successfully and the party returned to their own lines. It was then that Lieut. Reid learned that some of his men were left behind wounded, and taking six of his men, he went back after them. According to Capt. Reid's latest letter, not one of the seven had since been heard of. Further information is no doubt in the hands of the authorities now, judging by the cable which announced that Lieut. Reid had been killed in action and particulars are expected from his brother, Capt. Reid.

+ + +

Twelve Great Serials in 1917

Some of these are story-groups like those inimitable stories of pioneer life in the New Brunswick wilderness in which Theodore Roberts shows himself a master. There will be serials for girls, serials for boys, serials that hold the rapt attention of all readers of either sex and all ages. And the fiction is only a corner of The Companion. It is brimful and running over with all manner of good things. There's not a better $2.25 worth of periodical reading anywhere. Send for the Forecast for 1917, which discloses some of the delightful secrets of the new volume.

New subscribers for 1917 who send $2.25 now will receive all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1916 free; also The Companion Home Calendar for 1917.

Our offer includes:

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1917.
2. All remaining November and December issues of The Companion free.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1917.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
30 St. Paul St., Boston, Mass.

New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

WALKERTON IN 1886

Old Copy Of The Telescope Gives Interesting Glimpse Of This Town Thirty Years Ago.

Mr. Sam Vogan came across an interesting old copy of the Telescope, one day recently. It was a special Northern Fair edition published on October 7th, 1886, by the late Mr. Jabez Stevens.

Practically every merchant and business man in the town had his advertisement in the special edition, but of these only a mere handful are now doing business in Walkerton:—S. W. Vogan, R. E. Truax & Co., C. Fox, McCrum & Co., D. Traill, J. G. Hibbert. Other Walkerton business men at that time were:—E. D. Ayers, drygoods and groceries; J. Lee & Son, general store; Geo. Rife & Son, music warerooms, Hamilton & Guggisberg, general store, Walkerton Felt Factory, S. F. Taylor & Son, Felt Factory; Reynolds Bros., drygoods; Campbell, the Taylor, C. Rettleburn, boots and shoes; R. H. McKay, fanning mill factory; Robinson, Richardson & Co., Central Grocery; H. A. Hevill, stoves and tinware; A. B. Kaiser, jewelry; H. A. Wilson, druggist; E. Steinbaugh, grocer; Louis Wisser, merchant taylor; W. J. Nickle, furniture manufacturer; Sheffield Bros., drygoods and millinery; R. B. Clement, flour mill; Kennedy and and Bunston, woollen Fisher & Fulford, Walkerton foundry.

The report of the opening of the Fall Show says there were 5000 entries in all and predicted a big crowd. At that time the Fair lasted a whole week! Robert Gowanlock was the president, Albert Sherrington, vice president, and Jacob Seegmiller, secretary.

A few local news items are here reproduced:—

The old Methodist Church has been sold to Mr. Peltz for eleven hundred dollars. It is to be turned into a broom factory.

The business at the Walkerton station is larger this season than it has been for the last five years. There has been a decided increase in outward and inward freight as well as in passenger business. This speaks well for Walkerton.

Mr. M. McNamara has been appointed Electric Light Inspector for Walkerton District. Those having electric lights on their premises will require to procure a certificate from the Inspector, otherwise their insurance will be invalidated.

The store of Messrs. Hamilton & Guggisburg will be lighted with electric light. The store will be kept open day and night during exhibition week. An extra staff of hands has been engaged so that visitors may depend upon being promptly served.

The By-law offering $5000 to Mr. Anderson to establish a chair factory is to be submitted to the electors in November.

The first snowfall of the season on Friday, Oct. 1st.

Mr. Sherrington the Vice President of the "Northern" brought in last week a potato which turned the scale at 3 lbs. 2 oz.

Dr. Wheatly of Mildmay died on Monday last.

The firm of Messrs. R. Truax & Co. as the people are well aware, employ a great number of hands and quite a number are musically inclined and are organized into a band under the title of Truax Co's Band. It was formerly known as the Citizen's Band, but nearly all the bandsmen are employees of R. Truax & Co., and the firm have always taken a lively interest in the band.

Will Serve Six Months

A young man, named Roy Metcalf, was brought down from Wiarton on Saturday to serve a six months' term at the County Gaol for raising money under false pretences. Metcalf, who claims he is a commercial traveller hailing from Kitchener, issued two cheques for $10 each on banks where he had no funds. When he was arrested at Hamilton, he claimed that he was a member of the Dufferin Co. Batt. and was waiting to be outfitted.

CARRICK COUNCIL

Mildmay, Nov. 6, 1916.

Carrick Council met this day pursuant to adjournment. All the members present. The Reeve in the chair. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

FINANCE REPORT.

The following accounts were referred to the Finance Committee and recommended to be paid.

G. G. Baninger, ½ cost railing Formosa sidewalk	$95 58
Deutinger & Beingessner, ½ cost painting railing at Formosa	3 56
H. Heimbecker, ½ cost tile culvert on Howick townline	4 00
Wm. Polfuss rep bridge con 12	10 20
H.L. Weber, putting in tile culvert at Ambleside	4 00
Wm. Reuber, rep bridge con 10	2 00
R. Renber, 172 yds gravel ...	12 04
Wm. Goll, cleaning culvert	2 00
Mildmay Gazette, tax receipts	6 00
Gore Fire Insur. Co., insurance on town	20 00
Tp. of Howick, ½ cost culvert on townline	4 02
C. Wendt, bal account watches for soldiers	15 00
P. Lobsinger, rep to grate	50
J. Flemming, ½ ch gvl Culr 1 ...	1 16
J. Palm, 203 yds gvl and 2183 ft concrete walk	112 01
J. Vogan, rep culvert con 2	1 00
L. Helar, 27 yds gravel	1 89
J. F. Schnett, pictures of King and Queen for Hall	3 88
A. Herbrich, 9 yds gravel	63
Geo. Schwalm & Son, lumber account	10 35
J. Polfuss, bal gravel account	4 15
A. Rehhoph, hauling tile and lumber and rep 2 culvert	4 50
V. Fischer, 143 lds gravel	8 58
J. Hoffarth, tile for culvert ...	2 26
Liesemer & Co., hardware acc't	23 23
Merchants Bank, repayment of Loan and Interest ...	1850 77
B. Goetz, damage to buggy by obstruction on road	3 00
M. Pilsinger 1 mtg., 1½ dy R&B	6 75
L. Doering, 1 mtg., 1 dy R&B ..	5 10
J. Montag, 1 mtg., ½ dy R&B.	3 75
A. Lewis, 1 mtg., 1 day R&B..	5 00
C. Wagner, 1 mtg., 1½ dys R&B.	6 25
STATUTE LABOR COMMUTATION	
W. Clubine, 285½ hrs work ...	19 95
N. Kreitz, 25 hrs	3 75
G. Schnurr, 130 hrs	19 50
H. Weber, 33½ hrs	5 02
P. Kreitz, 33½ hrs	5 02
J. Hutten, 73 hrs with team ...	21 90
F. Lobsinger, 33 hrs	9 90
J. Weller, 8½ hrs	1 35
G. Schwalm, 38½ hrs	11 55

By-law No. 11 was read a first time.

Montag—Lewis—That by-law No. 11 be now read a second and third time and finally passed.—Carried.

Doering—Wagner—That this council do now adjourn to meet again on Friday the fifteenth of December next for the transaction of general business.—Carried.

BRANT TP. COUNCIL

Brant Council met as per adjournment on the 6th of Nov. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

Nesbitt—Weir—That this Council grant 1500.00 towards the British Red Cross society along with donation of $1.00 from Mrs. Wm. Kerry Jr.—Carried.

Rowand—Johnston—That By-law No 89 A. D. 1916, a By law authorizing the signing of the contract between the municipality of Brant and the Hydro Electric Power commission of Ontario, be now read the usual number of times, signed and sealed.

Rowand—Weir—The Municipal Council of the Township of Brant having passed a By-law authorizing the signing of the agreement with the Hydro Electric Power commission and having provided funds for the construction of the system we hereby request the commission to perform the construction work necessary for equiping the Hamlet of Elmwood with a distribution system for lighting, Power, street lights etc.—Carried.

Rowand—Gregg—That By-law No. 91 A D, 1916, a By-law extending the action of the act for the control of weeds in the Municipality be now read, 1st 2nd 3rd time. Passed, signed and sealed.—Carried.

Gregg—Rowand—That the Reeve and Clerk issue Orders on the Treasurer for all accounts passed at this meeting of Council.—Carried

F. W. Fisher, grant	$75 75
W. J. McNally, presentation to Brant Soldiers	5 00
Dave Mauer, 36 yds gravel and right of way	5 00
John Monk, 81 yds gravel	8 10
Chas Parker, 58 " "	5 80
Vincent Hammone, 178 " "	17 80
W. J. McConkey, 60 " "	6 00
Mrs. C. B. Leifso, 130 " "	13 00
Sydney Parker, 7 " " and selecting jurors	4 70
J. V. Reilly, 223 " "	22 30
J. J. Zettler, 64 " "	6 40
Mrs. Holderness 20 " "	2 00
Wm. C. Ellis, 25 " "	2 50
Ben Whitehead, 12 " "	1 20
Herb McNaughton, on account of cement arch	183 00
Wm. Norton, grant	33 65
Walkerton Telescope, Advt. Public Meeting	3 75
Bank of Commerce, presentation of gold to Brant soldiers	211 15
Geo. Schwindt, damage to auto	6 25
Fred Fronk, rep. rd. lot 25 con 5	4 00
John Schlarff, drawing tile and placing same	3 50
J. H. Cannon, rep. culvert on 25 sideroad, con 14	4 00
Louis Liefso, grant	35 65
Wess Napper, grant	50 00
Bell Brothers (Paisley) cement tile	5 10
Alex McKeeman, Nails	1 75
Canada Ingot Iron Co., culvert	46 00
W. J. McNally, rep. on road	6 50
John B. Brown, grant	50 00
D. Noble, old iron	5 82
Anthony Ernest, grant	24 50
John Bilger, grant	24 65
D. K. Smith, 60 yds gravel	6 00
John Steuiler, putty-glass, nails	1 10
Thos H. Wilson, inspecting cement arch	8 00
Richard Schuett, painting Chrispen's and S. line bridge ..	325 00
Treasurer British Red Cross Society, grant	1500 00
J. J. Zettler, grant	95 00
W. J. Burns, cutting and piling brush, Dunkeld	50 00
Ed Connors, lumber account ..	77 28
Chris Pegelo, grading	10 00
R. S. Nesbitt, council meeting selecting Jurors	6 70
A. Weir, " "	2 70
W. A. Rowand " "	2 85
Wm Johnston " "	3 50
D. W. Gregg " "	3 50
M. A. McCallum, selecting Jrs.	4 00
Fred Leifso, 60 yds gravel	6 00
James Smith, grant	41 40
J. H. Dierstein, lumber account	72 84
Josiah Dierstein, grant and Commutation labors	56 40
John Tanner, two days use of scraper	2 00
H. Tanner, use of auto for notifying soldiers	1 80
J. L. Hutton, part grant	30 00

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MORE BREAD and FLOUR BETTER BREAD
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AN EVIL HERITAGE

"Not to-day exactly, but I have come to give her warning. We must positively be off by next mail. Not that anything has happened exactly, but I have had another talk with Ritchie, and we have both come to the conclusion that the only chance for the new machinery is either he or I going home to see about it, and as he understands boiling sugar, and I don't, of course I must go."

By this time they had mounted the rickety staircase and entered the huge drawing-room, where one petroleum lamp was flickering in the draught. Marian had not yet spoken a word since she descended from the buggy. Her father's announcement had taken her so much by surprise that she could not yet be sure of whether she felt glad or not. Arrived in the drawing-room, she sat down dead-tired on the nearest chair, and waited to hear what more there was to come. Miss McCrie also had sat down, while the Captain stumped up and down, according to his wont in critical moments, and continued to talk in the same rapid tone, which had in it something of irritation, and which matched the look of worry on his face. "It is just as though a sort of poison had got into his veins." Marian's words on that first evening in the nutmeg dell came back to Miss McCrie's mind as she watched the Captain. Miss McCrie knew what that poison was far better than did Marian; she recognized the symptoms of that great "Sugar Fever," with which the poor Captain likewise had been infected.

His talk, as he now feverishly paced the floor, was all of sugar; what Mr. Ritchie had said, and what was to be expected of the new machinery, and what were the prospects of the season. A deep depression came over Marian as she listened, and even Miss McCrie was silent, but so engrossed was the Captain in his theme that he never noticed how the conversation had grown to be a monologue.

It was in the midst of a dissertation on the merits of the new portable railway that the captain suddenly stood still and struck his forehead.

"Yet gods and little fishes! I declare I have forgotten to give you my second piece of news. Did I tell you that Bernard was come?"

"Bernard!" It was Marian who spoke, starting from her chair. Miss McCrie, not knowing who Bernard was, looked inquiringly from father to daughter.

Marian had sat down again almost in the same instant that she had stood up. As she put up her hands to feel if her cheeks were very hot, she was intensely grateful to the petroleum lamp for burning so dimly. And yet, in spite of her terror of betraying herself, she could not resist saying:

"Is Bernard really come, father?"

"Yes, he is really come. The idea of my forgetting to tell you! He has got some business over here, it seems, and so ran over with the mail, without any warning. Never was so astonished in my life as when he walked in upon me this afternoon."

"But who is Bernard?" asked Miss McCrie, looking at Marian.

It was the captain who answered.

"Haven't I explained? Why, Bernard is my nephew, of course, Marian's cousin."

"Oh, Marian's cousin," repeated Miss McCrie, meditatively. "And where is this cousin now?"

"At Lot 13. But he is coming over here to-morrow to dig about among your registers. It seems that there is some ridiculous story afloat as to his father's second marriage not having been quite on the square; something about a screw being loose about the date of the first Mrs. Simon's death. Evidently a trick for squeezing money, invented by that fellow Silkworth."

"I always thought that Mr. Silkworth was rather a dangerous person," said Miss McCrie. "Please tell your nephew that he is welcome to dig among my registers. I hope and trust that he will find there what he wants."

"He can't well help doing that, surely; for not to find it, that is to say, to find that Silkworth was right and that the first Mrs. Simon hadn't died until after the second one had been married, would mean—let me see, what would it mean, exactly?"

"It could only mean that the marriage was invalid."

"Bless me, yes; and the estate?"

"If it is entailed, it would of course pass on to the next heir."

The captain stood for a minute plunged in deep thought; then angrily shook his head.

"It's impossible. Those sort of things don't happen in real life."

It had only at this moment struck him that he was the next heir. So bewildering were the reflections evoked by this thought that he lost no further time in beating a retreat.

"On Wednesday, then," were his last words to Marian. "Mind you lose no time with your boxes. The mail goes on Thursday."

Marian had not spoken since she asked her father whether Bernard had really come. It was not until Miss McCrie had twice told her that she ought to go to bed that her rigid attitude relaxed and she slowly rose from her chair. The candle in the big bedroom had been lit and good-night had already been said when the little lady lingering with her own light in her hand, remarked almost hesitatingly.

"You never told me that you had a cousin called Bernard?"

"Didn't I? No, I suppose I didn't. Well, you will see him to-morrow."

"And so will I!" a glad voice cried out within her.

"I remember poor Caroline Berrincott quite well," went on Miss McCrie, still lingering, "though I fancy I must have been on one of the other islands at the time of her death."

"Ah, really?" said Marian, absently, being obviously absorbed in some other train of thought.

Evidently, there were going to be no confidences made to-night.

"One more good night," said Miss McCrie, resigning herself to the situation. "I mustn't forget that I have a hard day before me, considering that I have promised to break in Tanner Junior's new mare for him, and want to make the beginning to-morrow, weather premitting. Dear me, aren't those drops on the roof already?"

As Miss McCrie walked through the draughty passages to her bedroom shading her candle with her hand, her mind was very busy. She almost thought that she had found a solution for the riddle of the afternoon.

Marian, left to herself began by retreating behind the mosquito curtains, in order to be out of reach of the bats, and then laid herself down in her clothes, not to sleep, but to try and think. It was no easy task, for the day's events might well have sufficed for a month. Yet as she laid with her face buried in the pillows, she remembered only one of these events. Mr. Hibbert's declaration and the prospect of her own immediate departure were not engrossing her then, she thought of nothing but of the news concerning Bernard, this danger threatening him after her discovery of the other day she could no longer doubt that the danger actually existed—and of how to avert it. The marriage declared invalid—the estate passed on to the next heir—these things would happen should Mr. Silkworth's assertion prove itself to have been well-founded. Bernard to give up Thornton? Marian tried to picture to herself what Raymond would look like living in lodgings or wearing a shabby coat. By the pain which the thought gave her she would have understood that she loved her cousin, even had her eyes not already been opened to the truth. There was no more attempt at self-deception. Since she had spoken to Mr. Hibbert the words which killed hope in his heart for ever, everything had become clear to her own eyes. The danger which threatened Bernard must be averted, but how? how? how? The question pursued her during the whole of the live-long night; even the shutters seemed to be creaking out the ominous word as they swayed in the wind, and even the baby bats squeaked a succession of shrill "hows" from their nests between the rafters.

Next morning before breakfast, when not more than a few stray drops of rain had fallen, Miss McCrie's attention was already absorbed by Tanner Junior's mare. There was no time to lose, as obviously it was settling into a wet day, and the consequence was that when Marian looked out of the window of the dining-room whither she had repaired in order to take a look at the old register which had puzzled her the other day, the first sight which met her eye, was that of a vicious-looking brown horse, ridden by Miss McCrie, and bouncing backwards and forwards in its vain endeavors to unhorse that lady. From a respectful distance Jeremias was watching the struggle, and above his shoulders Di's broad countenance loomed duskily, while a smell of singed milk, coming from some back region, spoke of duties neglected in favor of pleasure.

As Marian came down stairs she had been wondering whether she would be able to secure a quiet moment for the examination of her registers. The question was answered now; nothing could have been more not only in the dining-room, but, in point of fact, in the house; and as, moreover, breakfast was nearly an hour late that morning, there could be no doubt that neither time nor opportunity were wanting for ever so exhaustive a scrutiny of the old green volumes on the shelf. It was still with them she was busied when Miss McCrie at last entered the dining-room, tired but triumphant, with her whip in two pieces, and her hat smashed in.

"The rest of that beast's education must stand over till another day," she remarked, dropping on to the nearest chair. "It's all up with the weather to-day," and even as she spoke a perfect cloud of rain-drops was carried into the room by a gust of wind. "Goodness, gracious, Miss Berrincott! I am afraid you must have passed a very indifferent night; do you know that you are literally as white as a sheet?"

It was quite true. Marian, who at Miss McCrie's entrance had turned quickly from the shelf on the wall, and was now standing in the full light, displayed a face of an almost ashen pallor. The sleepless night was plainly visible in the blue shadows about the temples, while a nervous twitching at the corners of the mouth betrayed some more deeply seated cause of distress. At Miss McCrie's remark her hands went up to her face with some appearance of confusion.

"No, it is quite true," she stammered, evidently commanding her voice with difficulty. "I was not able to sleep."

"Why, I do believe that you have been tidying up my shelves for me," chattered on Miss McCrie. "This is true Christian charity, more especially, as a quite brand-new Inspector is coming to turn them over this week."

"The shelves?" repeated Marian, with a touch of sharpness, "I haven't been near the shelves at all. I—I have been looking out of the window the whole time."

And then she bit her lip, for it was the first deliberate lie she had told in her life.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Royal mail steamer Stella had had an exceptionally fine passage for the time of the year, and yet, despite dancing and athletic sports, which had come in for more than their full share of attention, the young lady passengers of the Stella were dissatisfied. Not because of any dearth of victims on whom to practice either smiles or glances, but because among the [illegible] there was one individual. [illegible] the black prince of indifference the most pointed arrows glanced harmlessly. This could only be either because he was dense or because he was already engaged. But even this was no explanation, for none of the young ladies on board had ever heard of a young man's density enduring beyond a certain point, and, even supposing he was already engaged, was that any reason for foregoing one of those harmless little steamer flirtations which from time immemorial have been counted among the surest remedies for the tediousness of a long voyage? Partly because he was good-looking, but more distinctly because he was callous, Bernard had become an object of universal attention before the end of the first week.

The only person not aware of it was Bernard himself, and this for the reason that he was too deeply plunged in his own thoughts. This fortnight at sea was like a short respite in the midst of a long continued turmoil, like a glimpse taken into the future from off the top of a loftily planted watch-tower. What he saw there was somehow not exactly what he had expected to see. Strain his imagination as he might he could not conjure up before his mind's eye any picture of domestic bliss in which Sybil played the chief part. He could see her in a hundred attitudes, but never doing anything but looking beautiful. "But I will teach her," he said to himself; "I will teach her to take interest in that which interests me. I will discuss my projects with her. we must have a part in each other's lives; we must——"

And once more he would turn away with his thought unfinished, confronted by a vision of Sybil's beautiful serene, and impassive face.

It was beginning to be clear to him that his expectations with regard to love had been pitched several degrees too high. That came from all the nonsense that those poet-fellows were for ever talking and writing about the "tender passion." Even supposing the chosen object to be not free of imperfections, he had always understood that love was blind; why then, was he able to see things which he would rather not have seen?

There is such a thing as being triumphant without being satisfied. The prize which Bernard had striven for was his, or as good as his; was it possible that, now that it had not been worth the struggle? A suspicion, a very faint suspicion that this creature who was so glorious and queenly to look at was dangerously apt to reveal herself as the most commonplace of women crossed and recrossed his mind. "I am a fraud;" the words which Sybil had spoken of herself not a year ago started up to confront him at all sorts of moments. Of course they were nonsense, but he wished they had not this unpleasant trick of haunting him.

Once in sight of West Indian shores sentimental reflections turned to practical surmises. Instead of speculating upon Sybil's capabilities of affection, he began to wonder which would be the quickest way of obtaining the document he was in search of. The most obvious thing was to consult his Uncle James, and as, moreover, Bernard was not above enjoying the surprise which his unexpected appearance could not fail to create, the result was that that same afternoon, Captain Berrincott had the opportunity—though in a state of considerable flurry—of welcoming his nephew to Lot 13. When the first brunt of explanations had somewhat subsided the Captain began to answer questions as well as to ask them.

"Want to know what I am doing with these collars? Getting them ready for packing, neither more nor less than that. I tell you what, my boy, if you hurry up about this registry business there is no reason why we should not travel home together. The mail goes on Thursday; you can be done by then, can't you?"

"Surely you have got more chance of answering that question than I have. What do you imagine my first step ought to be? I suppose I shall have to drive into town to-morrow?"

"I suppose so. No, stop a bit, I was forgetting Miss McCrie; she's your man, I fancy, and Sane Hill is quite a short ride from here."

It was accordingly settled that on the following day Bernard was to ride over to Cane Hill and search the registers, and Captain, meanwhile, going over to warn Marian of the impending departures, with the result that has already been shown.

When the next morning broke wet and lowering Bernard put off his excursion to the afternoon, but when the afternoon brought no lifting of the clouds, nor any cessation in the drip upon the roof, it became evident that if the Thursday mail was still to enter into Bernard's calculations, there must be no more regard taken to the weather. It was in the midst of a perfect hurricane of wind and rain that Bernard mounted the Captain's pony at the conclusion of the midday meal.

"I've got an idea," said the Captain at the last moment. "If you spend the night at Cane Hill as I fancy you will, is there any reason why you should not bring Marian over in the morning? It would save me the trip."

"No reason that I know of, except want of confidence in your nephew. Good-bye Uncle James, and to-morrow at this time expect me back with both Marian and the certificate."

Bernard had been riding for half an hour, and was approaching Cane Hill, when upon the miry and deserted road the figure of another rider became visible. It was a lean and long-legged man, mounted upon far too small a horse, whose head was, likewise, turned in the direction of Cane Hill. With a genuine sigh of relief, Bernard pressed on his pony; for Solomon's resources of conversation had been exhausted at least ten minutes ago, and that comical figure in advance appeared to hold out some prospect of shortening the remainder of the distance. The mere sight of the scraggy legs, all but touching the ground, had raised Bernard's spirits enormously.

"Vile day, is it not?" he began, in his cheeriest tone of voice, as soon as the two ponies were abreast.

The stranger scanned him slowly from head to foot with a chilly blue eye, after which he assented to the remark concerning the weather in a tone that was at least as chilly.

"I quite expected to be the only traveller on the road to-day."

"So did I," replied the long-legged stranger, ungraciously.

Another man who was not as sure as Bernard invariably felt of being always welcome, might possibly have taken this as a hint, but if it had been intended as such it failed of its effect.

"Not the sort of day to choose for a pleasure excursion, hey?" he laughed. "Your business must be at least as pressing as mine."

(To be continued.)

ACCOMMODATED.

(Rochester Times.)

Bystander—I suppose you would like to take a ride without worrying about tires and the like?

Motorosit (fixing a puncture)—You bet I would.

Bystander—Well, here's a car ticket.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson VII. Nov. 12, 1916.

World's Temperance Sunday—Rom. 14: 12-23.

Commentary.—I. Christian temperance (vs. 13-21). 13. Judge this rather—We are called upon to consider well what our attitude toward others should be, and to regulate our conduct in harmony with the preceding verses. We are accountable to God for our course in life, but that very responsibility places us under obligation to act in such a way that we shall not lead others astray by our opinions or actions. Stumblingblock—A proper regard for others will move one to avoid every word and act that would have a tendency to cause them to stumble or hinder them in the way to heaven. "Love is a higher principle than liberty, and self-denial a nobler joy that self-indulgence." 14. I know—Paul speaks with positive assurance. Nothing unclean of itself—Reference is made here to articles of food, as is shewn by the following verse. Peter's vision on the housetop indicated that distinctions in meat had been put away (Acts 10: 15). To him that esteemeth, etc.—The conscience of a weak brother may declare to him that a certain kind of food is forbidden, and he should not violate his conscience by eating it. "Mistaken conscience calls for correction by better light, but never by violation." 15. Be grieved with thy meat—If one's course is knowingly a grief to another, that course should be altered, for a stumbling-block is being placed in a weak brother's way. Not charitably—It is not fulfilling the law of love when a Christian knowingly does things which his brother believes to be a wrong. Destroy him not—The Christian is to be a help, and not a hindrance, to others in the way of life. If his course, in itself lawful, is a hindrance to weaker Christians he should change it rather than discourage them. "If Christ gave up his life for them, we can certainly give up our petty rights for them."—Torrey. 16. Your good—That which you esteem to be right and which, in itself, is right. Evil spoken of—Be right and do right, but try to act that your course will also appear to be right. The good that persons do is often in large part destroyed by their failure to shun the very appearance of evil.

17. The kingdom of God—The essence of true religion in its inward and its outward elements. Is not meat and drink—The kingdom does not inhere in distinctions in food and drink. Righteousness—A condition of moral uprightness and integrity which is produced by divine power. Peace—The accompaniment of the change by which one is pardoned and regenerated. Joy in the Holy Ghost—This joy comes as a result of the work of grace wrought in the heart by the Holy Spirit. These gifts are infinitely superior to the rights one may have with regard to eating and drinking. 18. These things—Righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost. Approved of men—Not only has he consciousness that he is acceptable to God, but men also recognize that he is right in heart and life. 19. Which make for peace—Instead of contending for non-essentials and for what we may call our rights, let us obey the law of love and practice righteousness. Edify another—Let it be our effort to build up one another in righteousness and truth. 20. Destroy not the work of God—The work of grace in a human heart constitutes that person God's workmanship, which must not be injured by insisting upon one's liberty in eating and drinking. It is evil—Although all things are pure from evil in themselves, yet there is evil to the man that eats with damage to his brother.—Whedon. 21. It is good—It is right and honorable. Neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, etc.—No one has a right to make use of a privilege which will bring moral or spiritual loss to another. The use of strong drink is forbidden by the scriptures, both because of its injury to the drinker and its influence upon others. In perfect agreement with the injunctions of scripture, with respect to strong drink, are the demands of right reason. Any one who is observant, and studies the relation of the liquor habit to family life, business, morality and religion, must reach the conclusion that indulgence in intoxicants is wicked and destructive. There are those who claim that they have a right to drink, and it is wholly their own affair, but their influence is telling injuriously upon others, and thus both the drinker is injured and those who follow his example. Then also it must be admitted that he who uses intoxicants is doing an injury to those who are dependent upon him, not only by his example, but by robbing them.

II. Faith and conduct (vs. 22, 23). 22. Hast thou faith—The possession of faith is in reality not questioned, as the Revised Version proves. The existence of faith in the person addressed is freely granted. The faith here mentioned is justifying faith, and it leads its possessor to have clear and settled convictions regarding his personal conduct. Have it to thyself before God—Thou hast a right persuasion concerning thy Christian liberty; and I advise thee to hold that persuasion steadfastly with respect to thyself in the sight of God.—Clarke. Now what stronger, clearer faith than hast in Christ alone, by which thou seest that these scruples are no proper part of Christianity, so have it to thyself and God as to hurt nobody else.—Whedon. Happy is he, etc.—He who has justifying faith and sees clearly what duty is, is happy in acting in harmony with his convictions. His conduct is in full accord with his faith and his conscience. He does not condemn himself for doing what he is certain is right. 23. He that doubteth—He who is weak in his faith, and consequently, weak in his convictions of duty and privilege, is damned—Is condemned. Whatsoever is not of faith is sin—The Christian's life is one of faith. It is by faith that he retains the divine favor, for without faith it is impossible to please God. He who takes a course that to him is doubtful is bringing condemnation upon himself.

III. Helpfulness to others (vs. 1-3). 1. Strong—In this passage some Christians are classed as strong and others as weak. The strong are they whose faith in God and whose perception of duty and privilege lead them to settled and definite convictions. They are conscientious, and yet they do not allow mere notions or non-essentials to have the weight of law or conviction of duty. Ought to bear the infirmities of the weak—It is the Christian's duty to be charitable and to exercise forbearance. The strong can not brush away with a word the scruples from the minds of the weak. They are to bear with the weak and lovingly help them into a richer experience in grace. The strong will grow in grace by being helpful to the weak. Not to please ourselves—The temptation will come to the strong to go forward in their Christian lives and in the affairs of the church without heeding the wishes and scruples of the weak, but the exhortation is to avoid that course. We are to resist the temptation. For his good to edification—The Christian is urged to help build up his neighbor in faith and love. 3. Christ pleased not Himself—The apostle adds force to his exhortation by presenting the example of Christ. As it is written—The quotation is from Psa. 69.9. The apostle in making use of this quotation proves to us that Christ is referred to in the passage cited.

Questions.—Who wrote this epistle? To what class of Christians did he write it? What subjects are treated in this lesson? To whom is every one accountable? In what respects is the exercise of Christian charity recommended? What kind of judging is forbidden? What kind is urged? What regard is to be paid to the conscience of another? What elements of the kingdom of God are mentioned? What law of abstinence is here taught? What bearing has this lesson upon temperance?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Applied Christianity.

I. Revealing personal godliness.
II. Imitating Christ's example.

I. Revealing personal godliness. Christianity projects a personal kingdom, whose subjects are governed in their entire life by the power it attributes and applies to the inner nature. Its service involves a personal relation between master and servant. It includes all activities and relationships within its sphere. It is the prerogative of the spiritual nature of man that it is capable of apprehending and voluntarily accepting and obeying the perfect will of God. Paul taught that the spirit in which certain actions are performed or self-denial practised, rather than the things themselves, constitutes real Christian living. Christianity puts all things into their proper relations, giving prominence to those things which are of superior importance. It bases every duty upon a divine foundation. It is satisfied with no standard but that of love. It does not attain its ideal when certain decrees have been obeyed, but only when certain experiences have been evoked. A merely legal system which be complete with formally correct conduct, but a vital religion demands a godly character. Among the Roman Christians, there was great strife about small matters. Paul was compelled to meet it. Differences of opinion respecting festivals to be observed and of abstinence from foods were certain to arise in communities composed of Jews of every sect and Gentiles of every race. There were wide differences in temperaments and attainments among converts. Antagonistic parties were formed, the legal and the spiritual, or the conservative and the liberal, or as Paul distinguished them, the strong and the weak. Each refused liberty to the other. A recognition of the Lord's authority, a desire to execute the Lord's will, and a confession of his goodness characterized both parties. While there was good in each, there was the manifestation of evil on both sides. A spirit of uncharitableness was evident in the judgment of both. Paul labored to show that in connection with their differences there were glorious possibilities of maintaining a Christian spirit and of growing up into Christlikeness. His teaching was clear and decisive. The members of Christ's kingdom were urged to keep its laws with a view to their own moral perfection and the ultimate moral perfection of the world. Paul appealed to honor, conscience and brotherly feeling in a way equivalent to a command. He set forth a general principle, making it the duty of every Christian scrupulously to avoid all things which had a tendency to lead others to sin and to please others for their good and their edification, thus promoting their spiritual and eternal good, by bearing with their infirmities, acknowledging their excellencies and seeking their good, such duties were fulfilled. Paul maintained that no man had sufficient knowledge of the mind of the Master to determine the standard of action, and not sufficient knowledge of the mind of others to determine the motive of action.

II. Imitating Christ's example. Paul [illegible] none to suffer bondage, nor did he permit their liberty in Christ to be harmful to their brethren and so become a reproach before the world. He made his position clear by distinguishing between what was fundamental in religion and what was temporary. He endeavored to engage them in the higher affairs of the kingdom in order that petty details might sink into their rightful insignificance. He laid down three principles sufficient to meet any differences between them as Christian brethren, the law of Christian charity, of self-denial and of Christian helpfulness. He urged that the strong should prove their strength by gentleness, and their liberty by self-sacrifice. He made the example of Christ an example to them, teaching that the Christian life should not be merely an abstinence from evil, but a positive doing of what was good; and, further, that making others happy was one of the best manifestations of true piety and closest imitation of Christ's example of loving service. Paul would have all men remember that they are members of one great family and should act as such, referring their judgment of one another with the thought of a higher judgment before which all must pass.

T. R. A.

COULD NOT BE DISTURBED.

(Exchange.)

Although Jed Hoover was the laziest man in town, he always had strength to hold a book or magazine in his hand. It was only in emergencies that the neighbors called upon him for help. One hot day in July, when the clouds threatened rain, a farmer hurried to his shack and asked him to "rake after" the last load of hay.

Jed hesitated a minute, and then his eye fell upon a pile of old magazines that were stacked in a corner of the sagging piazza.

"Well, now, I'd like to help out," was the reply, "but I'll have to refuse ye this time. I'm a little behind with my reading."

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"The pen is mightier than the sword!" remarked the earnest citizen. "That used to be the case," replied Mr. Chuggins, as he wiped his hands on his hip pockets; "but what counts now is a money-wrench or a pair of pliers."—Washington Star.

—THE— Quiet Hour

FOR THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE

THE LIMITS OF LOVE.

He might have reared a palace at a word,
Who sometimes had not where to lay his head,
Time was when He who nourished crowds with bread
Would not one meal unto Himself afford,
He healed another's scratch; His own side bled,
Side, feet and hands with cruel piercing gored,
Twelve legions girded with angelic sword
Stood at His beck, the scorned and buffeted.
Oh, wonderful, the wonders left undone,
And scarce less wonderful than those He wrought!
Oh, self-restraint, surpassing human thought,
To have all power, yet be as having none!
Oh self-denying love that thought alone
For needs of others, never for its own!

—Exchange.

NEVER MAN SPAKE LIKE THIS.

Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee forever. The Lord God hath given me the tongue of the learned, that I should know how to speak a word in season to him that is weary. His mouth is most sweet: yea, he is altogether lovely. This is my beloved, and this is my friend.

All bear him witness, and wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of his mouth. He taught them as one having authority, and not as the scribes.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom. The sword of the Spirit . . . is the word of God. The word of God is quick and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword. The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds; casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God and bringing into captivity every thought to be the obedience of Christ.

DISCOVERED.

So the new country is not undiscovered. One traveller returned out of the timeless region into the time limit. He returned to the place where they measure life by the day. He was away three days only. Some say he went to Hades, to pay the debt which we owed, but he could not find the proper authority to receive the money. Some say He went to sleep in a new, clean bedchamber, where never man yet laid. He had to go away in this fashion, in order to make known His wonderful spiritual presence.

Some say He went away to do the work of a miner, to sap the foundation of the temple, that it might topple over according to His purpose, having accomplished the end for which it was created. It was a ministration of death and condemnation; it made nothing perfect, only it brought in a better hope.

His death was not a semblance; it was sure enough; they plugged up His ears and nostrils with wax; they filled His mouth with spices; then closed the teeth and composed the lips. It was death sure enough.

Then the silent, mysterious messenger came and rolled the great, round millstone away, breaking the seals, leaving one to watch for the coming of Mary, into whose ears the first brief Gospel sermon was preached to a congregation of one. "He is not here; come see the place where He lay."

The vision widens as I calmly wait;
I hear the voices coming through the gate;
The veil grows thin by constant spirit speech;
I stretch my hand beyond accustomed reach,
And vibrant spirits cluster round my head,
Loved and lost and counted 'mong the dead.

An American poet says "Our saddest thought of the dead is the thought of their unovertakableness. They have gone before, and we cannot overtake them. But if our sister will think a little faster, she will discover that we can overtake if we travel by the spirit railway, whose engine driver is never weary and never sleepy, and the amusing part of the study is that this is the real, substantial, ever abiding habit of the visual nerve of immortal man.

I overtake thee in meridian race;
I mark thy steps, maintain thy steady pace;
There is a want in thine exalted home;
I come to add completeness to thy crown.

There is oneness in the upward path,
A unity is found, not found on earth;
The crested waves upon the flowing tide
Float me, land me at Thy perfect side.

Proclaim the marriage feast in lasting home
Angels bury bones of last to come,
Overtakedness is found no more,
They drink no tears along the golden shore.

—J. T. Miller.

The Moth and The Flame

Before the war she was a typist in the city, earning perhaps twenty-five shillings a week and living at home. It was rather a humdrum existence, but she was fairly contented with it. She had a few girl friends who used to accompany her in the evenings to the "Monkey Parade," and being a smart-looking girl, with a ready tongue and a fascinating way, it was not long before she had a considerable circle of office-boy admirers, with whom she took strolls in the quiet roads branching off from the "Monkey Parade." So far beyond the flirtation that abounds in the suburbs she hadn't done anything too terrible. But then the war came.

* * *

Khaki rather turned her young head. Tom and Fred and Archie all started to wear it. They went off to their training centres. So did hundreds more. But it wasn't very long before their place was taken by a new attraction. As she came home at night from the dingy office in the city she encountered many a young "sub." They were irresistible to her. She thought of them day and night. Soon she had a dozen or so on her walking-out list. And they had money to spend—lots of it.

* * *

She saw visions of joy to come. She had to smarten up her appearance to make it worthy of her escorts. She began to make up her baby face. These improvements cost money, and she hadn't much of that to spare after her people had taken their share for her keep. So far she hadn't thought much about anything mercenary. She accepted chocolates and drinks and tickets for the pictures or a dance as a matter of course. But mixing now with fellows who had plenty, while she had little, she couldn't see why they shouldn't buy her hats and gloves and boots. And if these items, why not her costumes? One step led to another. She was more in the west than before. Her hours were later. Her appearance didn't please her good mother. She declared she looked "fast." There were scenes. Finally she left home altogether. She wasn't stranded. Far from it. A handsome young "sub" set her up in a dainty flat in Bloomsbury.

* * *

At the same time that she left home she threw up her work in the city. War might be a tragedy for some people, but for her it was the greatest time of her short life. Why worry? She was living a lady's life now. The best of everything. Lovely clothes, heaps of amusement, grand dinners, do as she liked. Her officer lover was doing the thing handsomely. And he wasn't the only pebble on the beach. He came to see her when he could get away for a brief spell from his training. Those were perfectly glorious times. But when he was away she enjoyed herself almost as much.

* * *

She rose about mid-day, spent an hour or more reading her daily batch of love-letters, and replying to those that were worth while. After lunch there was probably a joy ride with some boy, arranged the night before; tea at some riverside resort. Then back to the flat to dress for the evening. Dinner at a slap-up restaurant, a box at the latest revue; supper somewhere, on to the night club, and eventually home and, anon, sleep.

* * *

Her real boy has gone to the front, but he still keeps on the convenient little flat for her. She won't be sorry when he comes back—if he ever does. But, meanwhile, everything is very jolly. Her admirers are many. There isn't any worry as to cash. She has quite a respectable banking account. Sometimes people talk about the war. She thinks they take it all far too seriously. She doesn't know much about it. "We shall win it, of course, but don't talk about the silly old war," she purrs to her companion. "Where are you going to take me to-night?"

* * *

There are thousands like her. While most men and an enormous number of women are giving up all they have, making sacrifices such as have never before been dreamt of in this country; doing noble, unselfish work that England may win, and that her war-scarred heroes may have succor and comfort, there exists at the same time a vast class of idle, pleasure-seeking women and girls, of whom the type I have sketched is but one.—C. P. S. in The Empire.

Chats With the Doctor

BY A PHYSICIAN

HOW TO GET SLEEP.

Short of real, complete insomnia, there are many stages of sleeplessness, any of which are capable of giving a great deal of discomfort to their victims. Only the sufferer knows the dreary feeling with which the day is dragged through after a night half spent in tossing about broad awake, the brain working feverishly and the body restless. It is dangerous in the extreme to have resort to drugs to remedy such a condition. There are few easier ways in which to acquire a "drug habit," and, at the best, most of the narcotics so used require to be taken in ever-increasing doses to produce their effect.

The first thing to do in a case of sleeplessness of this kind is to get the general health into as good a state as possible. Digestive disturbance is at the bottom of a good percentage of cases, and where the digestion is good the sleep is usually good also. Exercise in the open air is beneficial, and, where possible, a short walk should be taken almost immediately before going to bed, to get the bodily mechanism working smoothly.

A heavy meal should not be taken late in the evening. Usually the best arrangement of meals is that of a fairly good meal at seven or eight, with a walk after it, and some such thing as a glass of hot milk or cocoa with a biscuit, on going to bed. The digestive organs must not be given a heavy task just when the body and brain call for rest, on the other hand hunger will effectually prevent sleep. Some people, particularly those with bad circulations, find a few minutes spent in physical exercise of some kind very helpful just before going to bed.

The bed and bedding should be comfortable, but not luxurious. The bed itself should be a spring mattress, with sufficient light bedclothes, preferable one or two good blankets, and an eiderdown quilt. Heavy bedclothes from the investment can be expected. Again, those lacking experience cannot hope to make good the first year, or even make the net income the second year, that the poultry-raiser of several years' experience can accomplish. One cannot gain the practical experience from the press alone—good as the advice may seem—but must solve the different problems as they arise for themselves, although from the press to-day the solid foundation in poultry culture is laid down correctly.

The beginner must learn to use his own judgment as to condition, etc., on the plant he operates. One may have a wet soil with low conditions. Another a high or dry one, as one is in another a cold one. Market conditions differ. One breed may be suited to one locality, another to a different one. These are some of the problems to be solved, and must be found to be correct, or the practical results will not be obtained. Often the wrong system of poultry operation is installed, and one must not think that all systems are good, as in all lines there are poor ones as well as the good.

Too many beginners have a hobby to ride when first starting. A poultry hobby is a good thing, but when confined to building or brooding or theories in the construction of incubators away from the beaten paths of those who have made good one is apt to find one's self on the wrong side of the ledger. How is one to know? Is the beginner's question. Only by studying conditions, and by careful reading of the press, picking the grain from the chaff.

Start in a slow way and work up, feeling each year the way carefully. Avoid past mistakes, for mistakes will be made. They are far less costly when operating on a small scale than on a large one. It is an undisputed fact that the majority of successful poultry raisers, both large and small, have started in a small way and gradually worked up the ladder. It is impossible for any one to know the poultry business in a year and anyone investing a large sum at the beginning is almost certain to have a loss, at least during the first year of operation. The safe rule for the average beginner is to start slowly, and as success comes increase the poultry operations. If one finds that the 200 fowls paid a profit past all expenses, then with the same care and attention, double that number can safely be kept.

The profit of any poultry operation is not in the number of fowls kept, but in their producing powers. Many a small breeder is making more money from the smaller plant than his brother poultry-keeper with the larger one, with heavy overhanging expenses attached to it. After all, profit from hens lies wholly with the operator, and as in all other lines of business, there are different grades of operators, this largely accounts for the different statements as to poultry profits.

A few things to remember in starting, if a living is to be the objective point in keeping poultry, are: Select a good location, as to ground conditions, markets, etc. Choose good foundation stock. Build well, though this need not be expensive; but poorly constructed buildings are a loss in the long run and false economy. Start slowly and work up gradually. Have enough cash on hand to carry the poultry operations for at least two years. Don't purchase a place with too small acreage. At least five acres should be purchased, although many successful poultry plants are operated on three. It takes more care to keep the land in condition. Free range for growing stock is essential in the long run. Rather have too much room than too little. Study carefully the incubator and brooding systems. This is one of the main items in the business. Study the poultry situation at least a year before commencing. Visit the leading poultry operations that have been in the business for at least five or six years. One can learn a good deal by visiting the successful poultry keepers, and will be less liable to make mistakes in poultry house construction. Carefully entering the business in a safe and sane way will do much toward the success of the venture.

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Every man has some good in him, but we can't always coax it out.

Widower McGurk—'Tis a big price to pay for a coffin'. Undertaker O'Brine—A big price! And many's the married man wud pay twice as much for th' same privilege, and jump at th' chance!—Life.

The Kentuckian who was bitten by a moccasin and cured himself by drinking a quart of corn whiskey is now doing a thriving business pointing out the place where the snake was last seen.—Macon Telegraph.

Many Women Suffer From Pains in the Back.

When the back begins to ache it is a sure sign that there is something radically wrong with the kidneys.

What you want is a kidney medicine Doan's Kidney Pills are not a cure-all, but a medicine for the kidneys only.

Mrs. L. Melanson, Plympton, N.S. writes: "I am sending you this testimonial, telling you what a wonderful cure Doan's Kidney Pills made for me. For years I had suffered so with my kidneys I could hardly do my housework. I used several kinds of pills, but none of them seemed to be doing me any good. At last I was advised to try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. When I had taken the first box I found relief. I have used five boxes and to-day I feel like a new woman. I cannot recommend them too highly."

Doan's Kidney Pills bear the trade mark of a Maple Leaf and are put up in an oblong grey box. See that you get "Doan's" when you ask for them.

Price 50c. a box, 3 for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

Sick Headache and Biliousness CURED BY MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS.

Mrs. Willard Tower, Hillsboro, N.B., writes: "I have suffered something awful with sick headache. At times I would become bilious, and would have severe pains in my stomach after eating, and have a bad taste in my mouth every morning. I told some of my friends about it and I was advised to use Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. This I did and and they cured me."

When the liver becomes sluggish and inactive, the bowels become constipated, the tongue becomes coated, the stomach foul and sick and bilious headaches occur.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills clean the foul coated tongue and stomach and banish the disagreeable headaches.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Lantic Sugar

is packed by automatic machinery in strong white cotton bags and cartons at the refinery.

This is far safer and more sanitary than sugar packed by hand in a weak paper bag which breaks at a touch. No hand touches LANTIC SUGAR until you open it yourself. *Just cut off the corner of the carton* and pour out the sugar as you need it.

2 and 5-lb Cartons
10 and 20-lb Bags

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

Scientific Odds and Ends.

Chicago has a barber shop where patrons shave themselves. The implements are hired by patrons.

X-rays are now used by dentists to determine whether or not root canals have been properly filled.

A bronze paint has been made which will act as a conductor of electricity, serving in the place of lightning rods.

Simultaneous tests are being made of the air of Chicago, St. Louis, Pittsburg and Cincinnati to determine which is "the smokiest city."

A motorcycle with side car attachment fitted out for fire department services, with axes, extinguishers and other similar apparatus, has been adopted by several municipalities for quick response to fire calls.

Approximately 1,000,000 barrels of lime are prepared in the vicinity of Rockland, Maine, annually.

In the construction of a California home, the pipes of an organ are hidden in the grill work of the room, so that only the console is visible, and this may be drawn about the room to any convenient location.

A small pocket light has no battery. The current is generated by a small dynamo concealed in the handle and worked by one finger.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid, also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength and happiness by this method. Write to-day. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ontario.

NO TANKS!

There has been a stir in Hun-land from
East Prussia to Alsace;
It has travelled o'er the Fatherland at
truly magic pace;
And the cause of all the trouble which
has stirred the German ranks
Is the Tanks.

The Tanks are little animals of thirty
feet in length,
And their diet of machine guns helps to
keep them up to strength.
They are very keen on fighting, and
they're always up to pranks,
Are the Tanks.

They can eat up any mansion just as
easy as you please;
They love the taste of dug-outs, and they
simply dote on trees.
They roll down all the craters, they can
walk up all the banks,
Can the Tanks.

Their names are nothing striking—they're
as modest as can be;
They're simply labelled "Creme de
Menthe," or maybe, "Wait and
See;"
But they never think of turning tail—
they're beautifully Manx,
Are the Tanks.

They move along like caterpillars spoiling
for a fight;
And though they're low, of impudence
they really are the height.
You get no "change" from them, except
in "marks"—not pounds or francs;
Oh, Tanks!

So the Germans who for two whole years
had thought they had a "Slam,"
Will soon be back in Hamburg, or Wiesbaden, or Potsdam;
But before that comes to pass you'll
hear from out their shattered ranks:
"No 'Tanks!'"

—David Rose, in English Exchange.

Corns Drop Out INSTANT RELIEF

Paint on **Putnam's Corn Extractor** to-night, and corns feel better in the morning. Magical the way "**Putnam's**" eases the pain, destroys the roots, kills a corn for all time. No pain. Cure guaranteed. Get a 25c bottle of "**Putnam's" Extractor to-day.**

Is Old Age Hereditary?

It is interesting to note that the centenarian Mrs. Arthur Mozley, who so recently celebrated her hundred and first birthday, spent her venerable birthday under felicitous circumstances in fairly good health, and in the society of her friends, by all of whom she was warmly congratulated, and was made happy by many gifts and congratulations.

It seems that Mrs. Mozley's grandmother was also a centenarian, she being the widow of the late Rev. Arthur Mozley, who, as will be remembered by many of our readers, held livings in London and Devonshire, and who died some twenty-three years ago at Cheltenham.

The fact that two almost direct descendants of the same family have reached a centenarian age would seem to point to the inference that centenarianism is hereditary.

Certainly observation favors the idea that ordinarily longevity is hereditary.

What a comforting thought for those who are able to trace their ancestors back through long years!

RELAX FIVE MINUTES.

For Beauty and Health Girl Workers Should Find Time.

Can you relax absolutely five minutes at a time, three times a day? If you can, it will go a long way toward making and keeping you beautiful, says a writer. Last week I stood on the street corner downtown, watching the girls going home. The shops were closing, it was the time of day when all classes are mingled together, all in a rush homewards. A few late shoppers were scurrying along—you could see in their eyes plans for a hastily gotten-up dinner—salesgirls were anxious to get away from business, more fortunately provided-for women were hastening uptown to dress for dinner. And every face was lined and pale, drawn from the strain of the day, whether it had been work or pleasure.

Jeannette rode home with me—Jeannette works in a large store, as head stenographer. She looked as tired as the others. "Rest," she scoffed, when I asked her whether she couldn't relax during the day. "Rest? Where? From 8.30 till noon, not a chance with all my work. At noon, between lunch and the shopping I always have to do, my hour is gone; from then till closing I'm busy." She thought the argument settled.

However, most days could stand five minutes taken off the shopping. And every day she could throw herself on the bed for the same period before eating supper. And she would find a wonderful improvement in her looks. For the thing that pulls most girls down is nervous strain. Frequently this is the result of a physical strain—and unfortunately most of the physical strain of work is unavoidable. And here is where the five minutes' rest will serve to quiet tensed nerves, to relax tired muscles. Most large shops have rest rooms with big chairs and couches where the girls can snatch five minutes' rest. Some shops even have "relief periods" of half an hour during the day. All working places should have.

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and receive highest cash prices. We send money the same day the furs are received. Charge no commissions—and pay all charges. We have paid out millions of dollars to thousands of trappers in Canada who send their furs to us because they know they get a square deal, and receive more money for their furs. You will also. We buy more furs from trappers for cash than any other five firms in Canada.

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FEAR OF DEATH.

Terror of the End Still Haunts Men and Women.

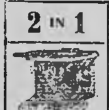
The statement has been made that the present generation is suffering from a hysterical fear of death, and that this explains the reluctance of some to enter the war. We doubt whether one age or one country differs from another in its view of death. Certainly it cannot be maintained that modern civilization and its comforts have increased the fear of death. It was in the Elizabethan age, the age of heroes, as we regard it, that the prayer against "battle, murder and sudden death" was framed. In this comfortable, prosaic age, it is no uncommon thing to hear a man or woman express a preference for sudden death to any other—death itself being inevitable.

Bacon says that men fear death as children fear to go into the dark, and that they fear, not so much death as the stroke of death. There is no passion in the mind of man, he says, but it mates and masters the fear of death. "Revenge triumphs over death; love slights it; honor aspireth to it; grief flieth to it." Bacon must have seen men and women facing death cheerfully in the discharge of the most common duties of life.

Men fear death to-day no more than they did a thousand years ago, but they are more reluctant to destroy life. Capital punishment, once inflicted for a trifling theft, is now reserved for murder. We have a higher sense than our ancestors of the sacredness of life. The modern movement against war is the result, not of an abject clinging to life, but of a strong repugnance of taking the life of another. When Ruskin considers the calling of a soldier, he says that he is honored, not because he is eager to slay, but because he is willing to die.

If reluctance to take life is merely a kind of modern or new-world sentimentalism, what shall we say of the general abhorrence of suicide or of infanticide? Is sanitary science merely a form of hysteria? Surely an increased regard for the sacredness of life is a sign of advanced civilization. Our own lives are given to us in trust, and may be laid down only for some cause that is greater than life itself. It is not recklessness of life that needs to be cultivated, but a deep and abiding sense of duty.

Modern civilization may also diminish the passion of hatred, and that is surely an unmixed benefit. Of all the calamities of war, hatred is the worst—worse than the destruction of property or the loss of life. Hatred is hysterical. To the extent that it is diminished, men grow in strength of mind and heart.



2 IN 1

Combination Cooker and Heater

The most efficient and economical stove made.

- [illegible]
- [illegible]
- [illegible]
- [illegible]
- [illegible]

$21.00
DELIVERED AT YOUR HOME TOWN

HAMILTON STOVE & HEATER CO., LIMITED
Hamilton, Ont. Canada's Oldest Stove Makers.

RHEUMATISM IN THE BLOOD

It Can Only Be Cured by Thoroughly Enriching the Blood Supply.

Not so long ago rheumatism was looked upon as a pain in the muscles or joints brought on by exposure to dampness or bad weather. Now doctors know that it is rooted in the blood and while exposure may start the pain, nothing but the removal of the poisonous acid from the blood will cure the trouble. It is a waste of both time and money to try to cure rheumatism with liniments, poultices or anything that only goes skin deep. Rubbing lotions into the skin may give temporary relief, but it actually helps to circulate the poisonous acid more freely, and thus in the end increases the trouble, and perhaps leaves the sufferer permanently crippled. The one cure, the only cure, for rheumatism is to drive the acid which causes the trouble out of the blood. To do this no other remedy can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which actually make new blood, sweep out the poisonous acid, loosen the stiffened, aching joints, and bring good health and comfort. Heere is the proof: Mr. Joseph Crouse, of Ninevah, N.S., says: "For several years I was severely afflicted with rheumatism. The trouble seemed to locate in all the joints in my body, and my suffering at times was most intense, and the disease greatly interfered with my activity. I doctored steadily for a long time, but the trouble was obstinate and did not yield in the least to the doctors' treatment. One day a friend told me of some cures of rheumatism by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and strongly advised me to try them. I did so, and to my great surprise, eight boxes completely cured me of the trouble, and I was as supple, active and free from pain as ever I had been in my life. Better still, I have never felt a symptom of the trouble since."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FIRST TRAIN OPERATED TORONTO TO MONTREAL SIXTY YEARS AGO TO-DAY

Montreal, Oct. 27.—This is the sixtieth anniversary of the inauguration of railroad communication between the cities of Montreal and Toronto. On October 27th, 1856, the Grand Trunk operated its first through train between these two important Canadian centres.

Toronto and Montreal had been dependent for their communication upon the St. Lawrence waterway and the stage routes, and after the close of navigation each year intercourse was maintained with great difficulty. The Grand Trunk Railway Company was incorporated in 1852, to build a railroad between the cities, the undertaking being looked upon as one of great national importance. The first section from Montreal to Brockville, 125 miles, was completed in November, 1855, and it was on the 27th of October of the following year that the second section from Brockville to Toronto was thrown open, joining up the two principal centres.

The company had promised the people of Canada that it would provide these new facilities for travel during the winter of 1855, and it accomplished its pledge, in spite of many difficulties. The general manager of the road in his report to the directors in the following year said, "Notwithstanding all these obstacles, the trains were enabled to run with a regularity which was not surpassed, and in the majority of cases not equalled, by any railroad on the continent."

The first train to operate over the Toronto-Montreal line was the forerunner of The International Limited of to-day. It represented the last word in railroad equipment, although it only consisted of three first-class and three second-class coaches. The operating schedule was a fast one for those days. The eastbound train left Toronto at 7.00 a. m., and the westbound train left Montreal at 7.30 a. m., and the running time was fourteen hours between the two cities, as against the seven and one-half hours of The International Limited of to-day.

The first train from Toronto was greeted on arrival in Montreal by thousands of visitors from all parts of Canada and the United States. There were military parades, trade and society processions, torchlight marches, fireworks and dancing.

The Mayors of Boston, Cleveland and Portland, and representatives of the city of Chicago congratulated the Mayors of Montreal and Toronto, and the proceedings were graced by the Governor General of Canada. The Point St. Charles shops of the Grand Trunk were turned into a great banquet hall, with seating accommodation for 4,400 guests, and every table was crowded. Speeches were made by the Governor-General, the Governor of the State of Maine and other notabilities. The Mayor of Montreal alluded with pride to the fact that the Grand Trunk possessed 819 miles of railroad; to-day the Grand Trunk System comprises 8,115 miles of road. Montreal newspapers, in describing the banquet hall, said that the table cloth was close upon one mile in length.

One of the ceremonies in connection with the opening of the line was a visit to the Victoria Bridge, then under course of construction, with two abutments and nine piers out of twenty-four already built. Barges, scamboats and sleighs in the winter served to move passenger and freight traffic across the St. Lawrence to join up with the railroad line to the Atlantic seaboard. The company's officials were looking forward with confidence to the new traffic which the steamship Great Eastern planned in connection with the through booking arrangements of the Grand Trunk, would bring to the line.

Five months after the opening of the road between Toronto and Montreal night trains were added to the schedule, and railway history gives many complimentary accounts of the excellence of the accommodation provided. The first sleeping coach ever made for any railroad in the world was built at Hamilton, Ont.

The Grand Trunk is justly proud today of the fact that it was Canada's pioneer railroad and takes especial pride in the fact that it has led the way in a very large number of the most important improvements in connection with railroad transportation, and that it is pursuing the same progressive policy in initiating or adopting all modern devices making for the safety and comfort of its patrons.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES MAKE PERFECT BREAD

Enables housekeepers and others to produce the finest quality of Home-made Bread without trouble. Bread made with Royal Yeast will keep fresh and moist longer than that made with any other.

MADE IN CANADA
E.W.GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

Your Autumn Cold.

Take it in time.
Hold up that cold.
It is easy to prevent.
Corral the first sneeze.
Slap yourself briskly on the back.
On the back between the shoulders is the place.

The exercise stimulates circulation and prevents congestion.

If you can, take a drink of hot water immediately and repeat every half-hour during the day.

Many severe illnesses have their foundation in a cold, which, if taken in time, can readily be prevented by simple means.

HE DIDN'T HAVE TO.

(Judge.)

"Does your husband ever tell you, when he stays out late at night, that it was because somebody gave an interesting talk at the club?"

"No."

"How interesting! Doesn't he ever give you any excuse at all or make any explanation?"

"Never. He works on a morning newspaper."

Wonderful Bilious Remedy Actually Prevents Attacks

There are two great causes of biliousness: they are constipation and defective liver action.

When Dr. Hamilton's Pills are taken, they not only correct constipated bowels, but act upon the liver as well.

Quite unlike ordinary medicines which purge and give temporary relief, Dr. Hamilton's Pills remove the conditions which cause biliousness, and thus permanent cures are effected. No person who occasionally uses Dr. Hamilton's Pills will ever suffer from the headache, bad stomach or bilious complaint. Get a 25c box to-day.

INTERVIEW WITH THE HON. J. D. HAZEN, K. C., MINISTER OF MARINE AND FISHERIES AND NAVAL SERVICE

Canadians have won undying fame upon the battlefields of Flanders and France. An equal opportunity for distinction upon sea is now offered. A Canadian Naval Overseas Division, which will be attached to the Grand Fleet, is being organized and five thousand men are being called for. The new force will be as distinctly Canadian as are the four divisions now fighting on the Somme. There will be Canadian rate of pay, Canadian separation allowance and assistance from the Canadian Patriotic Fund. The sailors from the Dominion will wear a special Canadian badge, no matter where or in what unit of the navy they are serving. The organization and maintenance of the division is under the direction of Hon. J. D. Hazen, Minister of Naval Service, who is taking an enthusiastic personal interest in the matter and is making a special plea for recruits for this service.

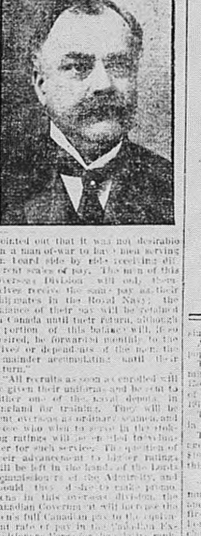
"When war first broke out," explained Mr. Hazen, "the Canadian Government asked the British authorities how we could best help, and suggested raising recruits for the navy, as well as a land force. At that time all naval reserves had been called out, and the Admiralty had a surplus of men. We were informed that they needed no men for the navy, and we could best serve the interests of the Empire by raising land forces. All our efforts were accordingly so directed.

"Since then the naval building programme has been greatly accelerated. The many new ships which have been put in service have had to be manned and there has been an increasing call for sailors. In addition when conscription came into force in the United Kingdom, recruiting for the navy stopped. New channels to supply the necessary men had to be found. To-day the Imperial Navy, which has swept the seas, bottled up the German fleet in the Kiel Canal and has guarded the whole of the Empire, requires men. The navy at all costs must be maintained at full fighting strength."

As soon as Canada was made aware of the change in the situation in regard to the navy we offered to form an oversea division of the Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve and lend them to the Admiralty for service in the Imperial Navy. The Admiralty were pleased to accept the offer and asked if possible that five thousand men be sent, of which two thousand would be required by the end of the present year."

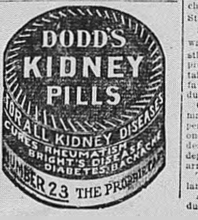
"Every recruit Canada gives to this force will mean the saving of one soldier for the British army, for if the necessary men are not secured conscripts at present serving in the army will have to be transferred to the navy."

Explaining the arrangements for pay, Mr. Hazen said: "The pay of men in the Imperial Navy is very much less than that in force in the Canadian navy, and consequently the Dominion Government decided that in order to put the Overseas Division of the Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve on the same footing as the Canadian Expeditionary Force, they would give them similar pay. However, it was pointed out that it was not desirable on a man-of-war to have men serving on board side by side receiving different scales of pay. The men of this Overseas Division will only themselves receive the same pay as their shipmates in the Royal Navy; the balance of their pay will be retained in Canada until their return, although a portion of this balance will, if so desired, be forwarded monthly to the wives or dependents of the men, the remainder accumulating until their return."



"All recruits as soon as enrolled will be given their uniforms and be sent to either one of the naval depots in England for training. They will be sent overseas as ordinary seamen, and those who wish to serve in the stoking ratings will be entitled to volunteer for such service. The question of their advancement to higher ratings will be left in the hands of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, and should they decide to make promotions in this overseas division, the Canadian Government will increase the men's full Canadian pay to the equivalent rate of pay in the Canadian Expeditionary Force for the relative rank.

"The Dominion has been divided into six areas for recruiting purposes, each area being in charge of a chief recruiting officer, who by permission of the Department of Militia and Defence will be allowed to utilize the militia recruiting machinery, and it is hoped that by this means the whole of the Dominion will be reached."



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES, BACKACHE
NUMBER 23 THE PROPRIETARY

TORONTO FAT STOCK SHOW

Farmers who have choice stock to market shortly would do well to enter in Toronto Fat Stock Show, Union Stock Yards, Toronto, December 8th and 9th, 1916, and secure some of the big premiums offered, in addition to market price of their animals. This show has been coming to the front very rapidly, and carries the best and largest exhibition of fat butcher stock in Canada, and this year promises to be better than ever.

Best Liniment of All Destroys Every Pain But Never Burns

"How thankful we are to get hold of such a wonderful household remedy as Nerviline," writes Mrs. E. P. Lamontagne from her home near Wetaskawin, Alberta. "In this far-away section, far away from a doctor or druggist, every family needs a good supply of liniment. Nerviline is the best of all. It destroys every pain, but never burns. We use Nerviline in a score of ways. If it's rheumatism, aching back, pain in the side, sciatica or stiff neck, you can laugh at them if you have lots of Nerviline handy. For earache, toothache or cramps I don't think anything could act more quickly. For a general all-round pain remedy I can think of nothing more valuable and speedy to cure than Nerviline."

The above letter is convincing—it tells how reliable and trusty this old-time remedy is. Nerviline for forty years has been a household word in Canada. Scarcely a home in Canada you can find without Nerviline. Every community has its living examples of the wonderful curative properties of Nerviline which will cure pains and aches anywhere in the joints or muscles. It's penetrating, soothing, warming and safe for young and old to use. Get the large 50c family size bottle; it's the most economical. Small trial size 25c at any dealer's anywhere.

Trade Briefs.

Newfoundland's output of copper ore increased from 2,000 tons in 1914 to approximately 15,000 tons during the past year. Most of the ore was purchased by dealers in the United States.

Since the outbreak of the European war American goods have been substituted for those which Newfoundland previously imported from Great Britain. Newfoundland's markets are now favorable to all lines of American products.

Chemnitz is the centre of Germany's machine tool trade and has just experienced its most prosperous year, one firm declaring a 16 per cent. dividend and setting aside $60,000 for the dependents of those who serve in the army.

Tanning extracts are needed in Holland.

An artificial fertilizer has been produced in Spain by securing a potassium compound from sea water.

American cotton goods have become popular in Ceylon.

The 1916-17 sugar crop in Santo Domingo is estimated at approximately 120,000 bags, which will be an increase of 15 per cent. over the crop of 1915-1916.

There is a market for cottonseed oil in Argentina.

Through the efforts of consular agents at Barcelona, Spain, orders for $100,000 worth of goods were placed in this country.

"Did the burglars upset your home much?" "Terribly. When I entered and saw everything upside down my first thought was that Jim had come home unexpectedly and changed his clothes."—Detroit Free Press.

IF YOUR THROAT IS HUSKY CATARRH MAY BE STARTING

A weak or irritated throat is the first step towards Catarrh. Everything depends on your remedy. A cough mixture slips quickly over the weak spots, drops into the stomach and does little but harm digestion. It's altogether different with Catarrhozone—it cures because it gets right at the trouble. You inhale Catarrhozone, breathe in the vapor of healing balsams that strengthen and restore the weak throat tissues. You'll never have colds or coughs. Throat trouble and Catarrh will disappear with the use of Catarrhozone. Get the large dollar outfit which includes the inhaler; it lasts two months and is guaranteed to cure. Smaller sizes 25c and 50c, sold everywhere.

NOT CROWDED.

This Old World Has Room for Many More People.

There are on this globe about 1,500,000,000 inhabitants. Most of us, who lack the sense of proportion, at the mention of this big number are apt to speak of the "over-population" of the world. Yet, if we spare a few moments' thought, we shall better know what this represents. There is in my study-room a geographic globe about fifteen inches in diameter. On that sphere there is marked a little spot about the size of the point of a pencil—at any rate, so small as to make it impossible to write the initials of its name—Lake Champlain—upon it. Yet whenever Lake Champlain freezes over there is good standing-room for every one of all the inhabitants of the earth, and then this lake would be considerably less crowded than some of the busy streets of New York. Indeed, strange as it may sound, every one, young and old, would find about one square yard to stand upon. Nay, more, if the very young and the very old would please to stand aside on the shores of the lake, the remainder of the total inhabitants of the world could arrange a skating party where there would be less crowding than is seen on a busy winter day on the skating pond in New York's Central Park.

Sketching this picture is like visualizing the great tragedy of the human race—the few people of this earth do not begin to realize their immense opportunities and their unused resources; meanwhile, they have the insane feeling that the world is "over-populated." All our science, our religion, our art have not given us common sense enough to learn how to use them to live comfortably and happily—we, this mere handful of inhabitants on this immense world of ours. Nor does it look as if we were going to get to our senses before many generations to come so long as we keep on muddling and blundering; as long as greed and vanity, lust for power, the main inheritance of the aims and thoughts of the past, together with some of our time-honored traditions, keep us in the cold, relentless grip of by-gone ages. On the other hand, there is that undeniable possibility that those of the nations which may feel peacefully inclined and trust to luck by remaining unarmed, are liable at the most unexpected time to be at the mercy of the wild beast which lurks around, as the atavism of the primitive instincts of our race.—From "Renewing the Earth from Air," by L. H. Baekeland, in the November Scribner.

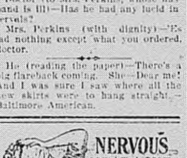
ADHERING TO ORDERS.

(Exchange.)

Doctor (to Mrs. Perkins, whose husband is ill)—Has he had any lucid intervals?

Mrs. Perkins (with dignity)—'Es 'ad nothing except what you ordered, doctor.

He (reading the paper)—There's a big flareback coming. She—Dear me! And I was sure I saw where all the new skirts were to hang straight.—Baltimore American.



NERVOUS HEADACHE

Nervous, sick headaches tell of exhausted nerves, and warn you of approaching prostration or paralysis. By enriching the blood Dr. Chase's Nerve Food restores the wasted nerve cells and thoroughly cures headaches, sleeplessness and other nervous disorders.

50 Cents a Box, all Dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Quicker-Easier More Comfortable

Are you taking advantage of ALL the modern methods of saving time and trouble? Are you up-to-date in your shaving as well as in your work? Are you using a

Gillette Safety Razor

In its own way the Gillette is as quick, efficient and convenient as your milker, your binder or your telephone. It compares with other razors as these modern inventions compare with the things they have replaced.

Without honing, stropping or fussing, the Gillette will give you the easiest and most comfortable shave you ever enjoyed, in five minutes or less! It makes shaving an every-day pleasure instead of an irksome twice-a-week job.

"Bulldog", "Aristocrat" and Standard Gillette Sets cost $5.—Pocket Editions $5 and $6—Combination Sets $6.50 up.

You can buy them at Hardware, Drug, Jewelry, Men's Wear and General Stores.

Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited

Office and Factory:
Gillette Building,
MONTREAL.

214

$4900.00 GIVEN AWAY

IN PRIZE MONEY

Classes for Boys, Farmers, Breeders and Feeders

SEVENTH ANNUAL

TORONTO FAT STOCK SHOW

UNION STOCK YARDS

DECEMBER 8th and 9th, 1916

Enter now and secure highest possible price in marketing your stock

Secretary's address, care of Union Stock Yards, Toronto

WIT AND HUMOR

HISTORIC.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"We are going on a long motoring trip."

"What's your objective point?"

"Norfolk, Va."

"Well, you ought to enjoy motoring in that section. I have heard a great deal of Hampton Roads."

FAILED TO WORK.

(Life)

Clerk—"Now, see here, little girl, I can't spend the whole day showing you penny toys. Do you want the earth with a little red fence around it for one cent?"

Little Girl—"Let me see it."

HEADED FOR IT.

(Exchange)

They had lost their way in their new and expensive car.

"There's a sign, dear," she said to her husband, who got out of the car and flashed his flashlight on the board. "Are we on the right road?" she asked.

He read: "To the poorhouse."

"Yes," he answered. "We're on the right road and we didn't know it."

ONE CHANGE.

(Puck)

"Does your husband love you as well as he did when you were first married?"

"He claims to, but he doesn't make such a fuss about it."

CLEVER KITTY.

(Boston Transcript)

"Kitty is such a resourceful girl."

"Is she?"

"Why, the other day when she'd left her reticule at home she powdered her nose with a marshmallow."

VALUABLE EXPLANATIONS.

(Judge)

Mrs. Fry—I don't see how you can tolerate a husband who stays out every night. Why don't you divorce him?

Mrs. Sharp—I would, my dear, but you have no idea what dandy movie scenarios his explanations make. I sell every one of them.

HUBBY KNEW.

(Baltimore American)

Theorist—Our housewives ought to be encouraged to make their own bread. The home-made articles would not be so liable to go up.

Practical Friend—No, if it's all like the kind my wife tried to make, it would be too heavy to do any rising.

FIXING HIS STATUS.

(Detroit Free Press)

"What sort of a man is he?"

"He's the kind that wants beefsteak and potatoes for breakfast."

HIS MISTAKE.

(Puck)

"Novel dinner conceit of Dasher's, wasn't it, to place a card bearing his most recent vers libres beside each plate?"

"Oh, I thought that was the menu."

AN EXPLORER.

(Baltimore American)

"Father," said the small boy, "what's an explorer?"

"An explorer, my son, is a man who discovers some place that nobody wants to go to, and that he wouldn't be able to find, anyhow."

MODERATE.

(Washington Star)

"I assume," said the slightly cynical person, "that you think it's up to you to save the country?"

"No, sir," replied Senator Sorghum; "I take it for granted that this strong and resourceful nation will always save itself. All I ask is to continue flourishing and taking the credit."

ADHERING TO ORDERS.

(Exchange.)

Doctor (to Mrs. Perkins, whose husband is ill)—Has he had any lucid intervals?

Mrs. Perkins (with dignity)—'Es 'ad nothing except what you ordered, doctor.

HE DIDN'T HAVE TO.

(Judge.)

"Does your husband ever tell you, when he stays out late at night, that it was because somebody gave an interesting talk at the club?"

"No."

"How interesting! Doesn't he ever give you any excuse at all or make any explanation?"

"Never. He works on a morning newspaper."

IN THE TOILS OF THE LAW.

(Exchange.)

"I have almost starved to learn," said the struggling student, the first day he hung out his shingle.

"And now you must also learn to starve," replied the old attorney, who remembered the echoing emptiness of his earliest office.

A BIT MIXED.

(Rochester Times)

One day a new pupil in a music settlement school came home and asked, [illegible] "Teacher wants to know."

[illegible]

AS A WARNING.

(Puck)

The assistant—"I have here a poem from a man serving a five years' term in [illegible]."

The Editor—"Print it with a foot-note explaining the circumstances. It may serve as a warning to other poets."

ONLY HALF AS BAD.

(Boston Transcript)

[illegible]

"Not at all. It's only half as bad. She can't sing while she's playing the cornet."

A BIRTHDAY.

She's six to-day! She climbed my knee
[illegible]

You're six to-day! Come kiss your dad
[illegible]

—Franklin F. Wells in Woman's World.

Men's Clothes

When we say Men's Clothes we include, of course, Suits and Overcoats for young men and boys and what we have to say concerns them all.

Everybody knows that the prices for woollens have increased tremendously and as in every other case when prices advance the demand increases because everybody wants to buy at or as near to the old price as possible.

There is a big demand for Suits and Overcoats just now and what we want to emphasize as strongly as possible is—if you need anything in clothes—buy soon.

Men's Overcoats	**$7.50 to**	**$18.00**
Youths' "	**$5.00 to**	**$8.50**
Boys' "	**$3.50 to**	**$5.00**

Classy Sweater Coats

A feature of our showing of Sweater Coats for men and boys is the choice variety of colorings and fast colors too. They come in the best qualities, made from finest quality yarns, knitted soft and elastic, perfectly finished and made to fit.

From $1.75 to $5.00

STEPHAN BROS.

Shopping Satisfaction

"I like to look around before I Buy."

Of Course You Do.

You are more than welcome in this store. You know we have the newest and best things, and we display them as attractively as possible, so as to help you decide what you want.

We want you to be satisfied with your purchases and with our service. We are sure you will be if you give us a trial. If you are satisfied you will call again. We want you to call again.

The Butterick Fashion Quarterly
PRICE 25 CENTS
With any 10 or 15 cent pattern Free at the pattern counter.

DECEMBER FASHION SHEETS

J. H. APPEL
Phone 53 - Walkerton

WALKERTON'S CASH SALE STORE

Now is the time. Special inducements to buyers for this week. You will find the work of a dollar, at our store something wonderful, for we keep up the quality and keep down the price.

12-4 Flannelette Blankets
Special for this week only. Largest size Flannelette Blankets, good quality, at $1.50 per pair.

Children's Underwear
Our line of Children's Underwear is complete. Special values at 25 cents each.

Ladies' Furs
All Furs going at half-price. Actually less than cost. Now is your time to buy them.

Men's Sox
Extra good value in Men's Sox ranging in value from 25c to 50c pair.

Ladies' Underwear
Ladies' all-wool Underwear at $1.00 and $1.25 each
" Union and Fleeced " [illegible] each

Special Sale of Silks
3/4" Palette Silk in all colors at [illegible] yard.

Pure Food Grocery
We offer you a rare opportunity to save money this week in the Grocery Department. We have made a ten strike with the public and the pocketbook.
Jap and Mixed Tea, good quality, at 3lb for $1.00
Roasted Rio Coffee at 25c, [illegible]
A fresh stock of Dates and Raisins at 2 lbs for 25c.
Highest price paid for Farm Produce. Goods delivered promptly.

I. WEBER - Phone 7 - WALKERTON

IF YOU WANT

**CASH FOR
BUTTER, EGGS,
POTATOES,
ONIONS,
or LIVE POULTRY
GO TO**

C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 - WALKERTON

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

OTTER CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of Ayton were visiting at Mr. David Gress's on Sunday.

Mrs. Louis Wolfe and son Clifford were visiting at Henry Wolfe's on Sunday.

Miss Melvina Gress of Brantford returned home from Brantford.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. William Hossfeld, a daughter.

Rev and Mrs. Thomas Wilson of Walkerton were attending the Carrick Bible Union held at Mr. James Hutton's on Tuesday night.

Miss Ada Grenzenbach and Miss Sybra Grenzenbach of Walkerton, and Miss Emma Filsinger of Ayton were visiting at Mr. Philip Gress's.

It is reported professor Hicks, the Weather Prophet died. Who will take charge of the weather now?

Mr. John Hogg purchased a handsome new piano from Mr. Geo. Smith of Ayton.

Mr. South has his mill nicely repaired and is in good running order again.

Mr. Alfred Weber is on the sick list.

Miss Olive Gress spent Sunday in Alsfeld.

Foxes are making their appearance again in the swamps. Quite a number have been caught in the neighboring swamps.

Mr. Russel Hutton arrived home from London Hospital last week.

PINKERTON

Miss Myrtle Garland spent a few days in Paisley.

Mrs. Albert Pinkerton is visiting her sister, Mrs. (Rev.) Walker in Owen Sound.

Mr. and Mrs. Amsey Gregg and Mrs. Powley spent Tuesday at Mrs. McAtee's on the 15th con.

Rev. Mr. Hilts of Chesley gave a lecture illustrated with limelight views in the Forester's Hall last Friday evening in aid of the Red Cross Society. The lecture and views were very interesting and instructive and a nice little sum of money was realized for the society.

The Pinkerton Red Cross shipped to the Head Office in Toronto the following articles:—8 pillowcovers, 17 surgical shirts, 152 handkerchiefs, 2 wash rags, 10 suits pyjamas, 31 pairs socks, 3 pillows, 2 old blankets, 2 old sheets for hospital use, 2 quilts. These articles were all made since August 15th.

RIVERSDALE

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Beninger of Ayton, visited Mr. L. Beninger's a few days last week.

Miss Eva Beninger spent Sunday in Ayton and was accompanied home by her brother, Cleo.

Mr. Archie Campbell of Westford visited Mr. J. W. Dietrich on Saturday.

Mr. Mosack and family moved to Formosa last Friday. They will be very much missed by their many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Schurbach visited at A. Dietrich's on Sunday.

Mrs. and Mr. J. Hergott moved to Wingham to live with their daughter, Mrs. J. Lockridge for the winter.

Mr. Bert Chatrean has returned home after spending the summer, butter-making in Walkerton.

The following report is based on examinations held during October and on general class work. The names are in order of merit. The average daily attendance for October was 41.

Sr. IV.—Honours—Helen Dietrich, Frank O'Hagan.

Pass—James Petteplace, Marion Petteplace.

Jr. IV.—Ellen Moore, Lilyan Hoffman.

Sr. III.—Honours—Marley Petteplace, Eugene O'Hagan.

Pass—Erma McDonald, Joseph Cassidy, Everett McDonald.

Jr. III.—Honours—Alex. Chatrean, Florence Dietrich.

Pass—Norman Hoffman, Thompson Leys, Murdock McKinnon, Josephine Beninger.

Jr. II.—Wilfred Moore, Hannah Lamont, Mary Moore, Albert Dietrich, Richie Casceagnette, Florence Mosack.

Sr. I.—Agnes Moore, Florence Brown, Kelvin Lamont, Marjorie Cassidy, Rena Moore, Kathryn Petteplace, Tom Moore, Willie O'Hagan.

Jr. I.—Dora Leys, Emily Casceagnette, Sherman Beninger, James Cassidy, Jimmie Caskanette, Mattie Mosack.

Sr. Primary—Florence Beninger, George Dietrich, Archie McKinnon.

Jr. Primary—Barney Petteplace, Edna O'Hagan, Harold Cassady, Willie Moore.

J. A. Dietrich,
Teacher.

EAST BRUCE

Mrs. Geo. Locking of Emo is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Hoone.

We are sorry to report that Mr. Annes is not improving as fast as her many friends would like.

Tax collector Kippon was around. Taxes are sky high. Lot 26, con. 9 pays for taxes $97.47 which is the highest tax for any hundred acre farm in the township.

Miss A. Rankin spent the week-end visiting friends on the 6th.

Wheat buyers are rolling round. It is funny they didn't come to buy when wheat was cheap, but farmers seem to want to wait to see if it won't go to a "fair" price before sell. They look for $2.25 or $2.50 a bushel.

Mr. Harold Nelson is engaged with Geo. McKay.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Foster spent Sunday with friends at Cargill.

HANOVER

Walter Lines bought back his race horse "Billy Sims" from Henry Litt of Guelph. "Billy" has a mark of 18½.

Lieut. Claude Kormann, son of Mr. and Mrs F. X. Kormann of Hanover, will take a commission in the second Grey Battalion, the 248th. Lieut. Kormann is in town at present endeavouring to secure recruits.

The ladies of the I. O. D. E. took in $28 at their Red Cross concert. Rev. Mr. Hilts of Chesley gave an interesting lecture on "Florence Nightingale," and showed war pictures. Mr. Frost contributed a solo, Miss Dorothy Armstrong an instrumental solo, Miss Loesing sang, Miss Irene Witchan gave a reading and Leo Hills gave a recitation.

There was a fairly large attendance at the annual meeting of the Hanover Horticultural Society held on Tuesday evening of last week. The report showed that the society had spent $120.11 in beautifying Hanover this past year. More particulars of the work done by the society will be printed next week. The officers elected were as follows: Pres.—Mr. Dan Loesing, 1st. Vice Pres.—Mr. J. A. Magee, 2nd Vice Pres.—Mr. H. H. Engel, Secretary—Miss Florence Kirchner, Board of Directors—Mrs. W. H. Mulligan, Miss Hahn, Mrs. J. Helwig, Mr. Tisdale, Mrs. Frank Frost, Mr. J. H. Adams, Mr. R. A. Richardson, Mr. Herman Greutzner, Mr. Chas. Opperthauser; Auditors—Dr. Staples and Mr. M. S. Armstrong.

SOLWAY

Mrs. M. Thompson accompanied by Miss Jessie Coates visited at the home of Mr. Frank Hammond near Pinkerton, on Tuesday.

Misses Birdie McGinnity and Elizabeth O'Connor spent the week-end at Mr. Jas. Weber's near Dornoch.

Mrs. C. Chard and son Elgin from Sask. spent a few days last week at the home of the former's cousin, Mrs. B. Michell here.

Mr. George Ernest left last week for Detroit where he has taken a position.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. O'Connor spent a few days last week with relatives near Dornoch.

Mrs. Alex Coates from Walkerton, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Coates.

FORMOSA

Miss Bertha Weber has been laid up the past week with a severe cold but is now recovering.

Mrs. (Dr.) McCue and her three children are all on the sick list, the children having the measles.

Mr. Henry Mosack, the landlord at Riversdale, has come to Formosa to retire.

EDEN GROVE

News around the Grove is something like the Morphine this week, very scarce.

Miss Mae Fordyce was a visitor in Paisley, Monday.

Lieut. Gordon Connell of the 160th, gladened the hearts of several of his old friends here on Monday, by sending them interesting letters of their trip overseas. Gordon along with the others evidently enjoyed the journey to Witley Camp, England. Being a railroad man he naturally looks into of the little Teapot Engines and lobster can cars in England.

Miss Frances Seiler, Walkerton enjoyed the week-end at her home King St. East.

Mr. Richard Connors arrived home last week sporting a gold headed cane and a sprained ankle, having injured while at work at Port Colbourne.

Church service Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. We notice there is still room for a few more. Everybody welcome.

We understand Mr. Clancy the genial G. T. R. Agent, Cargill, has been promoted to the Walkerton agency. His many friends here will be pleased to hear of his good success, but feel sorry to lose such a good neighbour, for Jimmy always took a deep interest in all the social events in the Grove.

We hear Abby is on his road home from the West. My! Somebody is wearing the smile that will not come off.

Mr. Ed. Hadley had the misfortune of having his hand badly injured Saturday while unloading logs. Guess Ed. thought the Germans had got him.

Mr. Len O'Reilly sandbyed with Mildmay and Clifford friends.

The small Boy and the Snowman are looming up.

That young fellow with horse and rig better wait until after dark before trying to steal fowl. He better train with our Hook and Ladder Co. for a while.

Monday started the winter's sleighing, and a few were out.

Messrs Wm. Todd, W. Fair, and R. Bailey of Palmerston, spent Sunday at their homes in the Grove.

A number from here took in the Red Cross Entertainment at Cargill, Saturday evening.

This weather makes a fellow wonder what he will get for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Pearson and son spent Sunday with Cargill friends.

The Epworth League will meet at the Parsonage, Cargill, Thursday evening. A good turn out is desired.

John must think there are going to be a lot of geese plucked this year. He is getting a great stock of cutters.

Miss Mattie Desmond returned to Toronto, Saturday.

Jack Frost got on the first Saturday night but didn't do much damage.

Rev. W. Almack was in town, Friday, making pastoral calls.

What's matter Jimmy Circus coming? Not a load of coal for the Grove.

MILDMAY

Mrs Seraphine Kunkel left last week for her home in Aneroid, Sask., after spending the past couple of months with relatives here and at Walkerton.

Mr. Bert Tatoons of Hanover was visiting friends in town last week.

A very enjoyable Euchre party was held at the home of Miss Mary Guthmen last Wednesday night.

Mrs. Reba Swahn of Harriston visited friends here on Sunday.

Rev. H. R. Moyer, who has been the pastor of the Mildmay and Walkerton Lutheran Churches for the past five years has accepted a call to the Lutheran pastorage at New Hamburg, and will leave for that charge on Jan. 1st next.

Miss Lillie Schling of Cargill spent Sunday in town.

Mr. H. L. Willoughby, Principal of Walkerton Public School, was a visitor in town on Sunday.

Miss Soitzler of Cargill was the guest of Miss Sarah Fischer on Sunday.

Rev. J. S. Burn and Mrs. Burn are attending the funeral of Mrs. Burn's father at Crediton this week.

Mr. Fred Deutchman and Mr. Edgar Peppler of Hanover spent Sunday evening in town.

Mr. John Juergens has purchased a 1917 Ford touring car from Kalbfleisch and Liesmer this week.

Mr. George Eggart and Miss Alma Snelder motored to Rostock on Sunday and spent the day with friends.

Miss Annie Shrank of Clifford was a visitor in town on Sunday.

GLAMIS

Miss Dewar of Tiverton was the guest of Miss Flossie McLennan over the week-end.

Miss Mable Stewart has returned home from visiting her brother Rev. J. W. Stewart of Drew.

Miss Lexy Fraser leaves this week for Winnipeg Man., where she will meet her fiance, Mr. Stewart of Welwyn, Saskatchewan. They will be married in Winnipeg on Thursday. Her friends here join in wishing them much joy and happiness.

Mr. J. H. and Miss McIntyre visited Mr. and Mrs. Alex Kippon 2nd con. Bruce, Tiverton on Sunday.

Miss Cora Purdy has been visiting friends near Teeswater.

Rev. J. W. Stewart of Drew spent a couple of days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Stewart, 14th con.

Mrs. C. McDermid received a telegram last week stating that her son Pte. D. McDermid had been wounded on Oct. 8th gun shot wounds in the hand. The telegram also stated he had returned to regimental duty a few days later. All hope the wound will not be serious.

Miss Margaret Campbell of Harriston paid a short visit here last week.

Mr. Alex Carr 14th con, Greenock and Miss Ida Sawyer, Toronto formerly of 10th con. Greenock, were united in marriage last Wednesday evening. Hearty congratulations are extended.

Miss Florence Webb has returned home from Paisley.

Mr. McCauley visited his parents in Tara on Saturday.

Mrs. N. D. McLeod and Miss Martin of Paisley were guests of Miss Fraser last week.

Miss Margaret Currie is visiting Kincardine friends.

On Tuesday evening last the Women's Missionary Association of St. Paul's Church held their Thank Offering Meeting. Rev. Mr. Mason of Harriston, formerly of Pinkerton was the speaker for the evening giving a splendid address. Mr. McCauley, pastor of the Baptist Church, gave a short address. The choir rendered two Anthems and Mr. D. A. C. McLennan a solo. All being well rendered. Lunch was served in the basement and a social hour spent together. The singing of the National Anthem brought the meeting to a close.

On Friday evening the Ladies Mission Circle of the Baptist Church held their annual Thank Offering Meeting. Although the weather was very unfavorable a goodly number attended. Rev. Mr. Buckborough, a former pastor here, now stationed at Port Elgin, was the main speaker for the evening and delivered a fine address. The local clergymen, Revs. Mr. Keith, Mr. Dr. Mills, and Mr. McCauley all gave short addresses, very suitable for the occasion. Duets by Miss Campbell and Mr. D. A. C. McLennan, Miss McIntyre and Mrs. J. R. McLennan. A Ladies Quartette by Misses F. McLennan, D. Cronin, L. and L. Cunningham. The program throughout proved very beneficial to all.

CARGILL

Mr. John Clancy attended the Public Library Convention in Stratford on Thursday.

Mr. John Cameron of Providence Bay is here on an extended visit to his uncle, Wm. Cameron.

Rev. J. Lions Homer spent Tuesday in London.

The Ladies Patriotic League shipped the Xmas boxes to the 160th boys on Tuesday.

A number of letters were received on Monday from the Cargill boys and as this was the first news since they landed contentment reigned.

Don't forget the box social at Dunkeld school tomorrow night. A good time is in store for you.

Mr. Jas. T. Clancy, who for the past nine and a half years has been the genial station agent, has been promoted to the Walkerton agency and leaves for that point on Tuesday, 21st. Our best wishes go with him and we hope he may often pay a visit to his old burg.

BRANT

S. S. NO. 7 BRANT

Sr. IV.—Dan McKeeman, Winnie O'Reilly, Lillie Scott.

Jr. IV.—Jack McKeeman.

Sr. III.—Verna Blue, Florence Smith, Maurice Young, Tom Young, Arthur Young.

Jr. III.—Marjorie Brown, Edith Blue, Lola Kerry, Harry Scott, Nelson Kerry, Sophie Kauffman, Tracey Desmond, Frank Desmond.

Sr. II.—Mansel Napper, Melvin Pearson, Jennie Alexander, Hazel Edmunds, Marjorie Young.

Jr. II.—Percy Gregg, Joe O'Reilly.

Sr. I.—Annie Kauffman.

Sr. Pr.—Dorothy O'Reilly, Grace Kerry.

Pr. b.—Verna Young, Polly Kauffman, George Gregg.

Pr. a.—Wallace Napper, Henry Young.

No. on roll 32, average attendance 29.

Blanche J. Powell,
Teacher.

S. S. No. 1, Brant and Greenock.

Sr. IV.—Abbey Boddy, Carlyle Garland, Margerie Abell, Bernice Garland, Wesley Boddy.

Jr. IV.—Vera Abell, Ellen Waechter, Carl Parker, Rosetta Chesney, Loretta Knoll, Willie Parker, Willie Symonds, Emma Manto (new pupil).

Jr. III.—Georgina Knoll, Howard Chesney, Lizzie Symonds, Allen Garland, Oscar Johnston, Joe Beckbeger.

Jr. II.—Tillie Schnitzler, Pauline Beckberger, Florence Johnston, James Waechter, Roy Parker, Laurence Graff, Tony Kastner.

Sr. I.—Sylvester Knoll, Margerie Johnston, Frankie Symonds.

Sr. Pr.—Owen Parker, Murray Garland, Wallace Parker, Irene Abell, Mary Colwell, Phyllis Hetchler, Harold Frook.

Jr. Pr.—Harriet Grice, LaVerne Lambertus, Billie Boddy, Jimmie Hetchler, Hughie Campbell.

B Class—(Henrietta Knoll, Violet Schuler, Gladys Grice,) equal, Ottie Hetchler, Clayton Abell, Ralph Bailley, Nelson Lambertus, Alice Campbell.

No. on roll 19, average attendance 10.

Hattie G. Long,
Teacher.

FOR MEN!

If you want a good reliable Shoe that fits well, and looks well, try a pair of Astorias or a pair of Cushion Soles at

C. Petteplace's

GOOD BREAD

Makes healthy children. And what is good for the children is good for the grown-ups as well. Our bread speaks for itself. Try a loaf today and you will never fret over home baking again.

Hehn's Bakery

Christmas Packages for Soldiers Overseas

Should go This Week, so we Offer a Few Suggestions which May Help You. . . .

Khaki Handkerchiefs, mercerized, 15c, 2 for 25c.
Silk at 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.
Khaki wool Gloves 60c and 75c, Suede $1.00 up
Khaki Suspenders at 50c pair.
Soldiers' Sox at 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c to 75c pair.
All kinds of Fingering Yarn for knitting at various prices.

New Arrivals in Cold Weather Comforts

Men's Fleece Lined Underwear just in. Secure it now while we have sizes. Wool Underwear for men and boys, 75c, $1, to $3.00 a garment.

Secure Ladies' Misses' and Children's Winter Coats Now

We have had a remarkable coat season and we have some splendid stylish coats still here we are clearing out now to make room for Christmas Goods.

You will Find Some Exceptional Values This Week. Come Early and Get Your Share.

Blanket Cloths, Chinchillas, Corduroys, and Curl Cloths for misses and children's coats. Special prices.

McBURNEY & CO.

160th Batt'n COLLAR BADGE

(Gold Plated)

Made into a handsome brooch.

Only 50cts

Orders for this brooch mailed postage free.

C. A. FOX
Jeweller and Optician

Do You Miss the Concerts?

Theatre and amusement of the winter season?

The New Edison

supplies what you miss. It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison

No Needles to Change
No Partially Reproduced Music.
Indestructible Records

No uneveness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualitities, no shortened records

Wont you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privelege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON
Jeweler Walkerton

First Class Farm For Sale

One of the best 100 acres in the vicinity of Teeswater, first class brickhouse, good barn and out-buildings, no waste land, one mile from Teeswater. Price right for quick sale. Apply to J. Farquharson, Teeswater.

COURT OF REVISION

Township Of Brant, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that a Court of Revision will be held pursuant to to the Ontario's Voter's Lists Act, by his honour the Judge of the County Court of Bruce at the Township Hall, on the 18th day of November, 1916, at 2 o'clock p. m., to hear and determine complaints of errors and omissions in the voters' list of the Municipality of Brant for 1916.

M. A. McCallum,
Clerk of Brant Tp.

Nov. 9 and 16.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

The Utmost Quality

The Best Service at Reasonable Prices Maintain the Supremacy of

Goode & McKay's Grocery
in Walkerton

BUY HERE FOR SATISFACTION

Just Arrived!

New stock of Lanterns, also Ever-ready Flashlights—don't grope in the dark.

The Eureka Vacuum Cleaner

presents some big special features which we will be glad to show you.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware, Plumbing, Etc., Phone 61

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 14 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, NOVEMBER 23rd 1916 $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

DR. HESS'
STOCK FOOD TONIC

A reliable preparation of a practical veterinary surgeon perfected by years of experimenting and we believe it to be one of the best stock tonics on the market. Aids digestion and acts as a general tonic to horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. Buy it by the pail—25 lbs., $2.25. Packages, 25c, 65c and $1.00.

Hess' Instant Louse Killer, 35c.
Hess' Poultry Panacea makes hens lay.

Hunter's Drug Store
Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

TRY
SIEVERIGHT
FOR
TOILET
ARTICLES

Tooth Pastes and Powders, Cold Creams and Disappearing Creams, Talcum Powders and Perfumes.

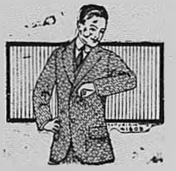
A.P.SIEVERIGHT
DRUGS and KODAKS

WALL
PAPER
Cut Rate Sale

33⅓ off entire fine selected stock of wall papers.
Remnants at half-price.

McCRUM'S
BOOK STORE

Harvard
Brown
The new color for women's fine shoes
FOR FALL
made in Russian Calf, laced 8 in. top, perforation on vamp.
Price $6.00
Ramsey
The Shoeman



Clothes of
Our Tailoring

Are right. Come in and let us show you the most popular fabrics, the very latest designs, and leave your order with us for a New Suit, Overcoat or Trousers.

Our Men's Wear

Are always what we advertise. The best for the littlest money. Sweater Coats, Odd Pants, Work Shirts, Hats, Fall and Winter Caps, Mitts, Gloves, Duck Jackets, corduroy lined great for teamsters, Sheep-lined Vests, Neck-ties, Scarfs.

Overalls, Smocks, Underwear, Sox, all going at old prices while they last.

Come in and get a good bargain.

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing given special attention.

G. T. Rourke
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton Phone 186 Ontario

AUCTION SALE
— OF —
FARM, FARM STOCK AND IMPLEMENTS

The Stock of the late H. H. Miller, consisting of registered RED POLL CATTLE, FRENCH CANADIAN HORSES, together with a full line of Farm Implements, including Potato Machinery, will be offered for sale without reserve at

PUBLIC AUCTION

At the farm, Hanover, Ontario, at 10.30 a. m. and 1.00 p. m.

Thursday, Dec. 14th, 1916

The farm immediately adjoining the Town will also be sold, subject to reserve bid. Very reasonable terms.

PARTICULARS

HORSES—Registered French Canadian Stallion "Pacific Canadien" 104; French Canadian Mare "Ella Bella" 360, (supposed to be in foal); French Canadian Mare "Josephine B" 020, (supposed to be in foal); French Canadian Filly (about 6mos.); 3 young general purpose horses; 1 filly (rising two years old).

CATTLE—6 registered Red Poll cows (fresh), 3 registered Red Poll cows (supposed to be in calf), 6 Red Poll calves, 1 registered Red Poll heifers (supposed to be in calf), 1 registered Red Poll bull (rising 3 years), 2 Red Poll heifers about one year old, 1 Red Poll bull calf (about 8 months), 1 grade cow (supposed to be in calf), 4 grade steers and heifers (about 2 years old) 3 grade steers and heifers (about 1 year old), 1 farrow cow.

HOGS—11 pigs about 3 months old, 15 pigs about 1 mon. old, 2 brood sows (supposed to be in pig) 1 Yorkshire boar.

IMPLEMENTS—1 Aspinwall potato planter, 1 hoover potato digger, 1 potato sprayer, 1 potato scuffler, 1 Deering binder, 1 Massey Harris mower, 1 Deering horse rake, 1 corn binder, 1 corn marker, 1 team corn scuffler, 1 walking scuffler, 1 Massey Harris seed drill, 1 fertilizer sower, 1 Clover Leaf manure spreader, 1 two furrow plow, 2 single plows, 1 side hill plow, 1 land roller, 2 sets of iron harrows, 1 cultivator, 1 disc harrow, 1 fanning mill, 1 turnip pulper, 1 turnip sower, 1 DeLaval cream separator, 1 green bone grinder, 2 lumber wagons, 1 stock rack, 1 gravel box, 1 set bob sleighs, 4 single buggies, 1 sulky, 2 two-seated sulkies, 2 single cutters, 2 sets heavy team harness, 2 sets of single harness, 1 set single carriage harness, 1 hay fork and rope, 1 feed boiler, 1 wheel barrow, 1 2000 lbs. scales, 1 grindstone, forks, shovels and other small articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS—$10 and under cash. Over that amount approved joint notes up to twelve months. Interest at 6 per annum. Lunch served at the farm. John Purvis and George Hilgartner, Auctioneers.

Notice to Creditors

In The Supreme Court Of Ontario. In The Matter Of Perry Ell, A Lunatic.

PURSUANT to the order of the Supreme Court made in this matter, creditors of Perry Ell of the Town of Walkerton in the County of Bruce are required, on or before the 20th day of December, 1916, to send by post, prepaid, to John Henderson of Walkerton, the Committee of the person and estate of the said Perry Ell, their christian names and surnames, addresses and descriptions, and full particulars of their claims, a statement of their securities and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them, or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of the proceedings under said order.

Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same before me, at my chambers in the Court House at Walkerton, on the 21st day December, 1916, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, being the time appointed for adjudication of claims.

Dated this 17th day of November, 1916.

A. M. Greig,
Local Master at Walkerton,
pro tem.
Messrs. Robertson & McNab,
Solicitors for Committee.

160TH AT BRAMSHOTT

Bruce Boys are Comfortable in Their New Quarters—Expected That the 160th Will be Broken Up—Interesting Letter From Walter Eidt.

The 160th Batt'n is now at Bramshott Camp, England, having moved there from Wittley Camp on Monday, Nov. 6th. According to letters received from the boys, there is a great deal of talk about the 160th being broken up and everybody expects it. The boys are comfortable at Bramshott, which is a different place from what it was a year or so ago. The officers' huts have many conveniences which include electric lights.

Some extracts from a letter written home by Sergt. Walter Eidt follow, which will be read with interest:—

We have been in this camp a week to-night but are under orders to move to Bramshott Monday morning (Nov. 6th). Bramshott is 8 miles west of Wittley and we will be in heavy marching order. This is a first-rate camp, almost 60,000 Canadians here, but there is no ground for training areas, so we go to Block A1 at Bramshott, which is right next to Brigade Headquarters. There is quite a lot of talk of the 160th being broken up. I suppose it will come sooner or later. We saw two Batt'ns broken up just a day or so ago. They "fall in" the men alphabetically and say, "First hundred right turn!" They go to one unit. The second hundred goes to some other unit and so on. They expect to issue six day passes as soon as we get to Bramshott. Haven't decided where to go yet but would like to go to Ireland and Scotland. Funniest weather here I ever saw. It will rain for 15 minutes, then the sun will come out for a while and then it pours again. I have seen more rainbows in four days than you would see in Canada in four years. The first thing we saw here when we got on the quay was one of the dinky trains. You should have heard the boys laugh and kid the Englishmen about them being "twice as big over 'ome." The trains can certainly go for all their smallness though. In the Northern part there is little to be seen but crowded cities one town overlapping another. Farther south the scenery is very beautiful. Everything is kept so neat and clean. We stopped off at Birmingham for half an hour. Of course we have some trouble figuring out how much a bob, a tanner, or half a crown amounts to.

CHRISTMAS FAIR

Will be Held at Walkerton on Wednesday, December 20th,

The annual organization meeting of the Christmas Fair was held at the Town Hall on Friday night. It was enthusiastically decided to go ahead with the Fair this year. Directors were elected and canvassers appointed to solicit subscriptions for prize-money.

Officers were named as follows:—

President—Robt. Goode, Vice-President—Coun. A. McCarter, Sec-treas.—N. C. McKay.

Directors:—R. M. Player, A. O'Neil, J. H. Hunter, J. E. McGregor, Coun. Russell, John Mielhausen, John Earnest, O. E. Klein, Chas. Stephan, John Vogt, L. A. Eedy, J. A. Wesley, F. X. Schnurr.

Auditors:—O. E. Klein, L. A. Eedy.

It was decided to charge a small entry fee to all exhibitors.

Wednesday, December 20th, was fixed as the date for the Christmas Fair.

PATRIOTIC FUND AND RED CROSS CANVAS MAY 1916

A number of subscribers to this fund have as yet made no payments to the Treasurer. The expectation was that these would be monthly or at any rate quarterly. Will those who are behind in their payments kindly pay them in to the credit of the Treasurer at the Canadian Bank of Commerce, before the end of November.

BORN

FREIBERGER—In Walkerton, on Tuesday, Nov. 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. David Freiberger, a son.

SPROAT—At "Elmslea," Milton, Ont. on Friday, Nov. 17th, to Mr. and Mrs. Adam D. Sproat (nee Nora O'Connor of Walkerton), a daughter.

LIDDLE—In Walkerton, on Nov. 21st, to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Liddle, a daughter.

FREIBERGER—At Otter Creek, on Nov. 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. Isadore Freiberger, a daughter.

+ + +

MARRIED

WOEFLE—NEEDHAM—At the Rectory, Walkerton, on Friday, Nov. 17th, by Rev. R. Perdue, Miss Ellen Needham of Pinkerton, to Mr. Thomas D. Woeflle of Greenock.

Brant Preparedness League

A meeting of the Brant Tp. Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League will be held at the Township Hall on Tuesday, November 28th, at 2.30 p.m. All the members from every polling division are urged to be present as important business is to be done.

+ + +

Big Auction Sale

The valuable stock of registered cattle, French Canadian horses, and farm implements, on the farm of the late H. H. Miller Ex-M. P., is to be offered for sale by public auction at Hanover on Thursday, December 14th. The late Mr. Miller kept only high grade stock and the sale should attract wide attention. A full stock list appears on page 1 of this week's Telescope.

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His Finger Caught

Mr. August Procanow of Otter Creek, seriously injured the middle finger of his left hand while running a gasoline chopper on Tuesday morning. The gearing of the chopper had been heating, and when he put in his hand to oil the gear, his finger got caught. The flesh was stripped off along the finger and the finger badly split at the first joint, making a nasty wound.

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Won Military Cross

A former Walkertonian, Lieut. S. G. Freeborn of the 18th Battery, Winnipeg, has been gazetted for the Military Cross. Lieut. Freeborn was assistant to Mr. N. C. McKay at the Agriculture Office here for about a year in 1913. He afterwards completed his course at the O. A. C. and enlisted in the West a year ago. Freeborn made many friends here who are glad to learn of his winning distinction.

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Baseballer Throws Bombs

Lieut. James Linton, who was among the Canadians recently awarded the Military Cross, is a former Teeswater young man, and a cousin of Mr. D. McKechnie of Walkerton. Lieut. Linton, who is the son of a Presbyterian minister, enlisted as a private but was promoted at the Front. His experience as a baseball pitcher at Varsity is said to have helped him to win distinction as a bomb thrower.

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Culross Cuts Grant

We understand that the Culross Council has at last agreed to give a paltry $300 to the British Red Cross, thereby cutting last year's donation in two. We cannot believe that the ratepayers of Culross will be proud of the parsimonious part their Council is taking at the hour of the Empire's great need. Reeve Kuntz was strong for repeating last year's grant, but only one Councillor, would support him.

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Help For The Belgians

A very eloquent appeal for assistance to the stricken Belgians was delivered at Methodist and Presbyterian churches here on Sunday by Rev. (Capt.) Menafer, of the British Brotherhood. It was planned to canvass the town for subscriptions to the Belgium Fund on Monday but the Captain's plans were changed. It is expected that he will return in December to speak in some of the Churches and also give his illustrated talk on his experiences at the Front on a week night. He also has some interesting war films which will be shown at Movieland.

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Teeswater Mother Anxious

Mrs. P. C. Scott, of Teeswater, has three sons at the front. Dan went over with the first contingent and was wounded a year ago. Strange to say since he was in the hospital no word has been heard of him, although every effort has been made to trace him. Up to that time he wrote regularly every two weeks. The other two boys, Peter and Stewart, were with the 100th, but at the time of leaving, Stewart was laid up with pleurisy. He has now gone over to the Highlanders, and is on his way to Windsor. Mrs. Scott lost her husband about the time of the outbreak of war. Sitting at the table he seemed to choke and expired in a few minutes.

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Something At Last?

A dispatch from London on Saturday stated that the appointment of a District Recruiting Officer for Western Ontario was expected within a few days to be followed by a systematic campaign for men in all the eleven Counties of Military District No 1. It is proposed to have recruiting officers and assisting squads of men in every municipality who will make a thorough canvass of every eligible man in their district and find out definitely whether he is, or is not, ready to offer himself in the Empire's interest. The results of these canvassers will be tabulated and careful note made of all those who absolutely refuse to enlist. It is also hoped that some method can be worked out for accurately determining just how many and what men are absolutely needed in the business in which they are engaged and those who can be spared.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Local news on page 4.

Miss Huether is visiting in Toronto.

Suits and overcoats at S. A. Rife's.

Next Sunday will be Tuberculosis Sunday

C. P. R. Town Ticket Office at Hunter's.

Miss Vera Duncan is visiting friends at Toronto

Christmas Fair, Wednesday, December 20th.

County Council meets Monday. December 4th.

Fur lined caps at low prices at Woodman & Co's.

The Telescope wants the news from every sideline each week.

The Ontario Reform Association meets at Toronto on Friday.

Nice toques and hockey caps at reduced prices at Woodman & Co's.

Get the new Arrow Collar, Berwick. Cut to fit. G. T. Rourke, Men's wear.

Pte. James Murray of the A. M. C. London, was a visitor here this week.

Mrs Stauffer left last week on an extended visit to Toronto and Peterboro.

We sell the "Popular Brooms" light weight and easy to handle.—Goode & McKay.

Mr. James Clancy assumes his new duties as G. T. R. Agent here on Monday next.

Capt. (Dr.) McCue, of the A. M. C., London, spent the week-end with his family at Formosa.

One of those large silk scarfs makes a nice Xmas present. We have them at Woodman & Co's.

Mrs. W. H. Shaw left on Monday to visit her sister, Miss Ruth Robertson, at Richmond, Virginia.

Mr. John Scanlan of Brant, was called to Toronto this week owing to the serious illness of his son, Frank.

Pte. Sam Truax of the S. S. Company, Stratford spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Truax.

We have a nice assortment of tweeds and worsteds to choose from for your Xmas suit at Woodman & Co's.

Mrs. Ewart (nee Fairservice) leaves today to sail from Montreal to England to join her husband, Lieut. Ewart.

Don't forget to write to the boys overseas. A letter from home is the thing that gladdens the hearts of our absent soldier boys.

Car of salt unloaded this week. Fine salt in barrels also fine and coarse in sacks as usual at regular prices.—Goode & McKay.

The convenience of Goode & McKay's Meat department is worthy of a test—send a messenger or use the phone, we do the rest.—Goode & McKay.

The Ladies of St. Thomas' Church will hold their Annual Bazaar of fancy work, home-made cooking, candy etc. on Thursday, December 7th at three o'clock.

Mrs. Peter Scanlan and Miss Nellie, and Mrs. John Connors of Eden Grove attended the funeral of their cousin, Mr. James Conway, at Alliston on Monday.

Mr. Norman Walford's infant daughter was taken very ill shortly after going to Hespeler, being threatened with pneumonia, but is now recovering.

Mr. Erbrooke Norrish of Ottawa, visited his mother here last week. Mr. Norrish who is an engineer in the Civil Service at Ottawa, was just returning from a business trip to Chicago.

Jam, pickle and honey Shower for Soldiers' Convalescent Home, Toronto, Monday afternoon, November 27th at the town hall. Any information wanted, telephone Mrs. J. Rowland, Mrs. Jas. Whitehead or Mrs. Ralph Kreuger.

Private George Gould of Saskatoon, a grandson of Mrs. Gould, Walkerton was reported wounded in last week's Casualty lists. His father, Mr. W. S. Gould, formerly County Clerk of Bruce, is also at the Front as Sergeant with a Western Battalion.

Mrs. Reifer, McGivern St., who has been in the County Hospital, recovering from a fracture of the arm and other injuries occasioned by a fall at her home a month ago, is leaving to make her home with her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Lamb at Lindsay.

Mr. Wm. Patterson returned this week from spending a month at his farm near Aylmer. Mr. Patterson says that the farmers in that rich dairy section are badly put to it to feed this year but are getting an exceptionally high price for their milk at the Aylmer condenser.

Dr. Thos O'Hagan, who is among the Canadian officers awarded the Military Cross, is no relation to Dr. Thos. O'Hagan of Bruce County, but he is known indirectly to many Walkerton people through references to him in Major Fraser's letters, he being a great friend of the Doctor.

Mr. Earl Pinkney of Brant, returned home this week from a three month's trip to the West.

R. E. Truax M. P. will attend the meeting of the Ontario Reform Association at Toronto on Friday.

Mr. W. Henning, tailor of S. A. Rife's staff moved his household effects here from Hanover this week and is occupying Mr. Frank Schnurr's new house on Gibson St.

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Shot A Porcupine

Leo Yack got a porcupine while out hunting in Foster's swamp on Saturday. It is over two years since one of these prickly fellows has been seen in this part of the country.

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Engagement Announced

Mr. and Mrs. James Seaburn announce the engagement of their only daughter, Edna Elizabeth, to Mr. Alfred Helm, the marriage to take place early in December.

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Green Cut Bone.

Now is the time to feed your hens green cut bone, when the price of eggs is high. Nothing better to make them lay. For sale at Wingefelder & Krueger's.

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Woeflle—Needham

Mr. Thomas D. Woeflle of Greenock and Miss Ellen Needham of Pinkerton were quietly married at St. Thomas Rectory on Friday evening, by Rev. R. Perdue. The happy couple will live on the groom's farm in Greenock.

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Curlers Organize

The Walkerton Curling Club has reorganized for the coming season with the following officers:—President, A. P. Sieveright, Vice-pres., E. McConnell; Sec-treas., E. H. Leeson; Managing Committee, the above officers and H. M. Lay, F. W. Lippert, G. T. Rourke and A. Collins.

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Decorated By The King

Capt. Charles Kilmer, grandson of Mr. N. Crawford, who won the Distinguished Service Order for gallantry at the Front, at the same time losing a leg, received his decoration from the King at Buckingham Palace on Saturday. Capt. Kilmer is expected home at Toronto shortly.

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Engagement Announced

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Van Horne of Walkerton, announce the engagement of their second daughter, Elizabeth L., to Mr. William Benjamin Beatty B. A., D. L. S., eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. William Beatty of Sarnia and nephew of Prof. Samuel Beatty of the School of Applied Science, Toronto University, the marriage to take place on Wednesday, Dec. 27.

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New Children's Shelter

The Children's Aid Society has taken an option on some vacant property at the south end of Gibson St. owned by Mr. John Dilger. In case the deal goes through, the Society will erect a Children's Shelter on the property which comprises six town lots, three of which face on the Street. The Society has $1,000 funds available, from the County Council, to build and furnish a shelter.

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Curio from Salonika

Mr. C. W. Cryderman received some interesting war souvenirs on Tuesday from his son, Sergt. Wilbur Cryderman of the University Hospital, Salonika. They included one of the steel arrows dropped by the Zeppelins, a very wicked-looking implement about four inches long, also a cross-section from the propeller of a biplane and a number of trinkets made from a Zeppelin captured at Salonika in May last.

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Municipal Pot Boils

Stirring times are promised at the coming Municipal elections. Coun. Russell informed the Telescope yesterday that he would be a candidate for Reeve against all comers. Coun. Russell has "stood on his own bottom" the past year. He says he is going to try to "clean up the ring" at the Council. With Couns. Douglas and Lettner also likely candidates for the reeveship, it will mean some changes at the Council next year, because all three certainly can't be elected.

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Fighting In The Ranks

Instances are being reported in the daily press of the Canadian officers who, being unable to obtain appointments, are going to the Front as privates. These men are highly to be commended, and it would be a good thing if others would follow their example. They would find themselves in good company in the ranks with some of Canada's finest young manhood. At least one Walkerton officer Lieut. Elliot Dixon, has gone to the Front as a private. A noted instance is that of Major "Feather" Aylesworth, a well known Toronto lawyer, the brilliant son of Sir Allen Aylesworth, who is fighting as a private in France.

Reciprocity!

How many of your friends have given you photographs of themselves and received none of you in return? Why not discharge these obligations? Portraits are our specialty, the kind that breathes your own personality, the kind your friends will appreciate and value and you will be proud to give. The Fraser Studio, Walkerton.

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Outlook Promising

Judging by the reception which the Christmas Fair canvassers have received, the Fair is going to be a bigger success than ever this year. The Christmas Fair is becoming more popular every year and the canvassers hear the opinion expressed on all sides that if the Northern Fair and Christmas Fair would join forces, they would have one big agricultural show which would be a credit to Walkerton and to Bruce County. The government grant of $300 and a Town grant of a smaller amount back of it, would give a good start towards financing a big united Fair.

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The Noble Red Man

A despatch from Ottawa indicates that in the present big struggle the Canadian Red man is certainly doing his bit. No less than twelve hundred Indians have enlisted in the Empire's service. Of these, 65 are in Bruce County Battalion, hailing from Cape Croker where the entire male population between the ages of 21 and 65 years is only 108. Indians at the front have proven themselves excellent riflemen and possess great powers of endurance. To the war funds last year the Indians contributed over $7,000, while Indian women have knitted a great many socks, mufflers and other comforts. It is a noteworthy fact that the first man from Brant County to fall at Langemarck was Lieutenant Cameron Brant, a great-great-grand son of Joseph Brant, the famous Indian who rendered such service to the British in 1770.

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Soldiers' Aid Reorganizes

The young ladies of the Soldiers' Aid met for reorganization on Friday afternoon and made plans for the coming season. It was decided that whatever funds were raised would be devoted to our boys at the Front. When the Tea Room was first organized two years ago, the arrangement made was to divide the proceeds monthly between the I. O. D. E. and the Red Cross. But so many boys from our town and vicinity have since gone to the Front, that it has now been decided to spend the money direct. The members decided to try to get the rooms formerly occupied by the Soldiers' Club, but it has been found that they are not available, and other quarters will have to be secured. The young ladies are entering heartily into the enterprise and hope that in view of the ever-increasing needs of the situation that the public will patronize them very liberally this season as heretofore. Officers were elected as follows:—Pres., Miss Rowland; 1st Vice Pres., Miss Oberle; Sec.-treas., Miss Benter.

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Town Council and Hydro

When one considers that Hydro was the issue most discussed at the last municipal elections and that Mayor Lippert, in appealing to the electorate for a third term, gave the people of Walkerton a solemn pledge to give them an opportunity to vote on Hydro, it seems scarcely possible that the year is almost gone and that the people have yet no figures or estimates regarding the cost of installing hydro in Walkerton before them. Yet such is the fact. Furthermore, if the figures are not forthcoming immediately and an Enabling By-law passed by the Town Council within the next week, it will be too late to submit the matter to the electors at the January elections. The by-law requires to be advertised for three successive weeks before being voted upon, the first publication to be at least thirty days before the voting day. We are not impugning the good faith of the Mayor and Council. But we do say that the gentlemen would have done better not to allow such an important matter to drag along until the eleventh hour. And we would further point out that if the Mayor and Council honestly wish to keep faith with the citizens of Walkerton, it will be necessary for them to take decisive action at once. The question at the present moment is not whether Hydro would be better or worse for Walkerton than our present lighting and power system. That is a matter on which we are yet in the dark. But the Town Council owes it to the citizens to give them light on this important matter in the form of a proposition from the Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario. Then it will be for the people to weigh the Hydro proposition and to say by their votes whether they will accept it or whether they will have none of it. The citizens do not expect the Council to decide this important question for them but they have a right to expect Mayor Lippert to redeem his pledged word and give them an opportunity of making a choice, for hydro or against hydro.

LIEUT. LESLIE YOUNG

Killed in Action in France—Brilliant Young Student Sacrificed His Earthly All on the Altar of His Country's Good

A message that came over the wires on Saturday morning brought the War home very closely to a good many Walkerton people. It was to the effect that Lieut. Leslie Young, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Young of Cargill, had been killed in action. By some oversight no official telegram was sent to the parents, the first word being a telegram of condolence from the Premier, Sir Robert Borden. About the same time the name appeared in the Casualty lists in the daily press. Les Young attended the High School here up to two or three years ago and was a general favorite. Jovial, wholesouled "Les" was a lovable chap and he possessed ability which gave promise of a brilliant career. After leaving High School, he settled with Lt-Col. W. T. McMullen's law-firm at Woodstock. Last year he took a Commission in the 71st. Batt'n. After arriving in England, he was transferred to the 50th Battalion and at the time of his death, he was second in command of "C" Co. of that unit.

Les. had the soul of a poet and wrote some very good verse. Some lines on Lieut.-Col. Southerland, published in the Telescope a few months ago were much admired. There is no doubt in the minds of those who knew Lieut. Young, that the fine soldierly qualities which he attributed to his Commanding Officer in these verses, were the expression of the fine ideals of the gallant young soldier-poet which were reflected in his daily life.

Oysters

Fresh every week direct from the beds. Solid meat at 60c a quart.—Wingefelder & Krueger.

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Lost or Stolen

Beagle hound, black and white spots, brown head. Disappeared Nov. 9th. Reward offered for information. J. G. Moore, Walkerton.

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Wanted

At the Y. M. C. A., Kitchener, a housemaid. Good wages. Apply to Superintendent, Y. W. C. A., Kitchener, Ont. 60-42

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Preparedness League

A meeting of the local branch of the Bruce Preparedness League will be held in the Council Chamber Friday night. Important business.

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Money To Lend

The undersigned has on hand $12,000 private funds for immediate investment at low rate of interest.—John Henderson, or Robertson & McNab. 40 t. f.

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New Dentist

Dr. C. L. Grant has opened his Dental Office in the Wisser Block, the late Dr. C. Lount's old stand. Dr. Grant comes highly recommended and has the best and most modern dental office equipment that money can buy.

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Merchants Bank Manager

Mr. W. A. Burrows of Brantford is the new manager of the Merchants Bank, succeeding the late K. M. Taylor. Mr. Burrows arrived in Walkerton on Tuesday and his family will come from Brantford in a week or two. Mr. Burrows will probably live in the residence formerly occupied by Mr. Taylor.

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J. J. Zettler's Sale

Fairly good prices were realized at J. J. Zettler's sale of grade stock at the C. P. R. yards on Saturday afternoon. Cows brought up to $73, two year old steers $61.50, year olds $4[illegible] two yearlings pure bred Angus bulls brought $125 and $110 by private sale afterwards, and a six months calf $100. Jno. Purvis wielded the hammer.

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Killed In Action

Mr. Joseph Jarvis, West Ward, received a telegram yesterday morning from Ottawa stating that his son, Pte. Herbert Jarvis, recently reported missing, is "now reported missing and believed to be killed in action." Further particulars are promised as soon as received. Herb enlisted in Ottawa last year and had been in the trenches several months. He learned his trade as a printer here, and was highly thought of by all who knew him. Deep sympathy is felt for the parents in the loss of their gallant boy.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, Nov. 22)

Hay, per ton,	8.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh.	[illegible] to... ...	[illegible]
Wheat " "	1.75 to......	1.75
Barley, " "	90 to......	90
Buckwheat "	1.00 to......	1.00
Potatoes, per bag,	1.75 to......	1.80
Hogs, per cwt,	10.15 to......	10 15
Butter, per lb,	30 to	30
Eggs, per doz,	40 to... ..	40

AN EVIL HERITAGE

instead of replying to his question, the stranger continued to scrutinize Bernard's face with a puzzled frown on his own.

"It seems to me that we have met before?" he observed at last, meditatively.

"Indeed? I am not aware of the pleasure of an acquaintance. My name is Berrincott."

"Berrincott?" The stranger started so violently that Bernard half expected to see him lose his seat. As he turned his scared face toward him Bernard noted that it had grown several degrees paler.

"Then you are Bernard?" he asked, in a quick, breathless tone.

"Yes, I am Bernard."

"Excuse my seeming familiarity. I am beginning to understand. You are the nephew of Captain Berrincott, I presume, and the cousin of Miss Berrincott."

"That is exactly what I am."

"And it was you who saw them off in February on board the [illegible]."

"It was I. Does that explain the familiarity of my face?"

"I believe it does." And the stranger gave Bernard another very keen glance in which something like suspicion seemed for a moment to shine. Then with an effort he appeared to recollect himself, and there followed an introduction.

"I understand then that your cousin is still at Cane Hill," remarked Mr. Hibbert presently.

"Yes, but on the eve of departure. I have pledged myself to bring her over to Lot 13 to-morrow. It is high time, you know, since Uncle James is intending to sail by the Thursday mail."

Again Mr. Hibbert started nervously. "By the Thursday mail? Captain Berrincott? Are you sure you are making no mistake?"

"None whatever. It's something connected with the purchase of machinery which is making him hurry up his departure. And I am delighted with the arrangement," added Bernard, gaily, "since it assures me pleasant travelling companions for the voyage home—always supposing that I can clear off my business before Thursday. Uncle James can't help being entertaining, and Marian, as possibly you have found out already, is an excellent little girl in her way when once you get to know her."

Mr. Hibbert did not reply immediately. Something in Bernard's words seemed to have astonished him beyond measure.

"You intend therefore to travel home in the same ship with your relations?" he asked, after a [illegible] ning his companion's youthful figure with a disapproving eye.

"Of course I do," said Bernard, who from that moment forward had to bear the chief brunt of the conversation, seeing that Mr. Hibbert had relapsed into a meditative mood.

At the door of Cane Hill the dripping travellers were received by Miss McCrie, in her most hospitable frame of mind.

"This is first rate, two guests, when I had only been looking for one. You are Mr. Berrincott, of course; I know all about you already; you have come over on business. Bless me, and Mr. Hibbert! What can I serve your majesty with to-day?"

"Business matters, too," explained Mr. Hibbert, somewhat hurriedly. "It's about that new Inspector. You see I had about half-a-dozen [illegible] waiting to be filled up, and as I didn't feel sure of trusting any one with them; I thought it simplest to come over myself."

"Far simplest," agreed Miss McCrie, with apparent gravity. "Curious, is it not," she added, reflectively, "that neither of us should have thought of the schedules yesterday?"

"Very curious, but our time was so short, you know."

"So it was." "Surely he is not coming to repeat his offer," was her inward reflection, "and yet he looks as though he were here with some fixed purpose."

Miss McCrie turned to Bernard.

"And now, Mr. Berrincott, take your choice between the drawing-room and the dining-room; in the former you will find Miss Berrincott waiting to welcome you, in the latter the old registry books are lying ready to be inspected. I have had them dusted and laid out on the table."

"Pleasure first, business afterwards is the motto of all frivolous and sensible people," said Bernard, with a light-hearted laugh. "Is this the way to the drawing-room?"

"It is. And how about you, Mr. Hibbert? Is business or pleasure to have the pas?"

"I am going upstairs," said Mr. Hibbert, whose eyes remained fastened on Bernard almost as though he were afraid of losing sight of him as he pressed up the rickety steps.

As her cousin entered, Marian rose, and a wave of vivid color rushed up to her very hair-roots. While she came forward with eyes overflowing with gladness and hands outstretched, Mr. Hibbert stood rigid beside the door, so engrossed in observation that he had even overlooked the necessity of a conventional greeting. Miss McCrie likewise stood aside and was likewise observing, but without being able to come to any very definite conclusion.

"Is not this giving pleasure rather too marked a precedence over business?" she inquired a little hesitatingly, as Bernard, after the first greetings had passed, looked round for a seat.

"By Jove, yes! I suppose I ought to be taking the bull by the horns. I shall enjoy a talk with my little cousin all the more for having cleared off the registers. I don't suppose it will take me ten minutes." Bernard was on the point of turning away when some impulse moved him to take Marian's hand again.

"You wish me good-luck, do you not?" he asked, looking into her eyes.

Afterwards it struck him as strange that she should only have smiled in reply, a happy, it might almost be called a triumphant smile. Of course he knew exactly what he was going to find downstairs, but still he could not help thinking that it would have been more becoming in Marian to have shown a little seemly anxiety at this crisis.

And meantime Mr. Hibbert still stood by the door, gazing with all his eyes and making mental notes.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Within five minutes of the moment when he quitted the drawing-room of Cane Hill, Bernard was standing alone in the dining-room, gazing at the pile of dark green volumes on the table, and, greatly to his annoyance, aware of a certain hesitation in approaching them. It was only now when he found himself within touch of the decision of his fate, that his mind was crossed by the somewhat aggravating question as to what could have induced Mr. Silkworth to select this particular form of trick in preference to any other.

Meanwhile, Miss McCrie, having installed her client at his post, had slowly remounted the stairs. For a minute she had hesitated as to whether this was advisable or not—indeed, it was against her principles in general to disturb a tete-a-tete of any sort, so long as the participants were of different sexes and of tolerably [illegible] ages; but she did not think she could have been mistaken as to the meaning of that imploring gaze which Marian had sent after [illegible] she left the room with Mr. Berrincott. Things at this juncture could "bear a bit of clearing up," as Miss McCrie put it to herself. It was quite possible that Mr. Berrincott might yet turn out not to be the right man; the only thing beyond all doubt was that Mr. Hibbert was the wrong one.

It was evident, too, by his attitude and expression, that the unhappy [illegible] knew this himself. Was [illegible], indeed, the same man whose [illegible] had infected both Miss McCrie and Marian not longer ago than yesterday? The light in his eye was [illegible] the expression about his [illegible] had soured unpleasantly. And yet, despite the despair which had visibly settled on him, it was with a look of distinct hostility that he viewed his hostess' entrance. Was it on a forlorn hope that he had come over? Miss McCrie almost thought it must be so, and in her anxiety to please everybody felt for once in her life thoroughly driven into a corner. What between Marian's imploring eyes and Mr. Hibbert's lowering brow the poor little lady was at her wit's end. To stay or not to stay? Who could answer that question?

At this critical juncture she had an idea. Turning to one of the Chippendale cabinets, she took out of it an old sandalwood box, in which for several decades past she had treasured all the Christmas cards sent to her by friends [illegible] home.

"Oh, Miss Berrincott," she briskly began, placing the box on the table beside her, "you know that you promised to tell me the names of all the English flowers, and now you are going to-morrow, and I don't know one yet."

She seated [herself] triumphantly as she spoke, for in this way she would be enabled to stay and yet not to stay. Considering that Marian and Mr. Hibbert were established at the far end of the long room, she verily thought she had hit upon an extremely neat solution of the difficulty. But Mr. Hibbert did not seem to be of this opinion.

"If you write down the names, my dear," she added, hurriedly, at sight of his darkening face, "if only you will write what they are. I used to know them long ago, you know, but have forgotten them almost all."

"No, no, I will write them," said Marian, grasping at the chance. "It is no trouble at all."

And so it came about that during the next half hour Miss McCrie's old Christmas cards played a very much more important part than their dogs-eared corners and faded colors would have appeared to fit them for. The [illegible] looking holly berries and [illegible], whose tints had been given [illegible] by the all-penetrating tropical [illegible], now that they [illegible] from their long seclusion, [illegible] their eyes and staring [illegible] where [illegible] looked at at [illegible], they could not possibly be [illegible].

[illegible] Marian these bleached [illegible] of English flowers were a true [illegible]; they saved her from the [illegible] of talking and of being [illegible], of which it was hard to say [illegible] the most oppressive. Mr. Hibbert was entirely unmanageable; [illegible] had sat down a few paces from her, with something distinctly defiant in his attitude, watching her suspiciously from under his down-drawn brows, and breaking silence, when he [illegible], by some casual question thrown [illegible] with regard to her cousin.

"You have known him since you [illegible] a child, have you not?"

"Yes," said Marian, hesitatingly. [illegible] And just at that [illegible] Miss McCrie came up with a [illegible] in her hand.

[illegible] said Marian, with a sigh [illegible] she took up the pencil. [illegible]

"[illegible] known him since you were [illegible]," returned Mr. Hibbert, as Miss McCrie retreated. [illegible]

[illegible]

boundless, thus, a bunch of white jasmine saved her from the necessity of replying to an unpleasantly pointed remark of Mr. Hibbert's, and a big red [illegible] came in most conveniently for filling up a more than usually awkward pause. The occasional scraps of reminiscences that were apt to step up in the old maid's mind, in connection with buttercups or dog-roses, did their best in tiding over Marian's difficulties, as well as trying Mr. Hibbert's patience.

By degrees, as minute after minute passed, the strain from which Marian had been suffering relaxed, or rather [illegible] exchanged for another. Both Mr. Hibbert's eyes and his questions [illegible] their power of annoying [illegible]; her answers became absent and indifferent, and he himself began to disappear for her, while her eager and impatient gaze was for ever travelling the long room and seeking the open doorway.

"The hunt downstairs seems to be requiring rather more than ten minutes," observed Mr. Hibbert, rather sharply, having failed to elicit a response to two previous remarks.

At the very moment that he said it, he saw a new expression on Marian's face, and looked quickly towards the door. Bernard was entering; there was a joyful smile on his lips, and yet his eyes had a dazed look in them, as of a man who has had a fright. He crossed the room quite soberly to where Marian was sitting, but after that his calmness gave way.

"It is all right," he said, taking hold of her hand, more because he felt the necessity of giving some vent to his emotion than because it was her hand more than it was any one else's, and at the same time answering the unspoken words on her lips, for "Is it all right?" was exactly what she had wanted to say, although she had not been successful in doing so.

The storm of congratulations that followed emanated entirely from Miss McCrie. Mr. Hibbert sat in the background and said nothing, and Marian only smiled that same happy smile that had puzzled Bernard when he turned to leave the drawing-room.

"And yet it has been a narrow shave," talked on Bernard, growing voluble as the nearness of the peril he had escaped began to lose some of its first sense of alarm. "Silkworth was right about the year—though how it comes to be '59 beats my comprehension even now—but of course he was wrong about the day; June 29, instead of June 30, which, seeing that my father was married on June 29, makes the difference of the whole world to me. And yet I am puzzled; only nine days' interval—my father cannot have been aware that his first wife had been alive so lately."

Bernard broke off abruptly and threw a glance of inquiry towards Mr. Hibbert. He had been aware of his presence before, but not distinctly, his mind being too deeply saturated with one chief thought to let such details as fellow mortals appear of importance just at first.

"Perhaps you would prefer having a quiet talk with your cousin," put in Miss McCrie, observing the glance. "You must have so much to say to her." And she began to gather up her cards, looking in some alarm at Mr. Hibbert.

Mr. Hibbert, however, appeared either not to have heard or not to have understood. He remained sitting where he was, in a sort of dogged silence, immovable except for his eyes, which passed continually from Marian to Bernard, and from Bernard back again to Marian.

But Bernard had already recovered from his momentary fit of reserve.

"Nothing that the whole world may not hear," he readily replied. "Don't move, please, on my account. And oh, by-the-bye, Miss McCrie, perhaps you can tell me which will be the quickest way to despatch the telegram? I have had written out in my pocket-book for a week past."

"Which telegram?" asked Marian, speaking for the first time.

"The telegram to Mr. Durrant. I promised to wire 'All right' as soon as I had seen the registers."

"Mr. Durrant?" repeated Marian, with a vague sense of alarm at her heart. "Why does Mr. Durrant need to be told?"

"Because—hang it all! I don't care who knows that I am happy; secrets never were in my line—because Mr. Durrant is Sybil's father, and because Sybil and I are conditionally engaged; conditionally that it is until to-day, but unconditionally from the moment that the telegram reaches the Monastery. You wish me joy, my little cousin, do you not? I want you and Sybil to be fond of each other." And he bent to take her hand. But Marian snatched it away and stood up suddenly from her chair.

"Is Sybil that girl in the cream-colored dress whom you spoke to that evening in the carriage?" she asked, looking him straight in the face and growing rather pale.

"That evening when you took your first jaunt? Yes, that was Sybil."

"And if the dates in the register book had not been right you would not have married her?"

"I could not have married her, that is to say. Her father would not have given his consent."

"You mean that she would not have married you," returned Marian, with a sharpness which sat strangely upon her. "Oh, what have I done?" and she cast a bewildered look about her, but, meeting the astonished eyes fixed upon her, appeared to recollect herself. "No, I did not mean that." And on an irresistible impulse she added, "But I do not think I can be fond of her."

"You cannot mean that, Marian," said Bernard, indignantly, while Miss McCrie came to the rescue with a second storm of congratulations.

Mr. Hibbert again said nothing, but was sitting a little more bent forward in his chair, and if any one had taken the trouble to observe him, it [illegible] have been seen that he was [illegible] breathing.

"Of course I don't mean that," said Marian, with an excited laugh. "I only meant that I don't think I could be fond of a girl who marries you only because you have got Thornton, and who would give you up if you lost it. That's what I meant, Bernard, don't you understand?"

She was beginning to feel the ground under her feet again, and her color had come back—rather more [illegible] perhaps, than was quite necessary, but anything was better than looking dejected and pale, she told herself desperately. Whatever happened, Bernard must not guess.

And he did not guess. His attention had, for a moment been arrested by her unusual manner, but already he was back again at his own [illegible] glad, of so simple an explanation of the puzzle.

(To be continued.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson VIII.—November 19, 1916.

From Melita to Rome.—Acts 28: 11-31.

Commentary.—I. Paul's journey from Melita to Rome (vs. 11-16). 11. After three months—The season dangerous to navigation was past. The three months after the shipwreck ended about the first of February. A ship of Alexandria—Melita was on the direct route from Alexandria to Rome. This ship was engaged in carrying grain, and had wintered at Melita, the stormy season having arrived before the ship reached its destination. Sign was Castor and Pollux—A carved image of Castor and Pollux was placed at the bow of the ship to distinguish it from other ships. In modern times boats are given names to distinguish them. Mythology makes Castor and Pollux twin sons of Jupiter. 12. Syracuse—A city on the southeastern coast of Sicily, eighty miles north of Melita. Three days—This delay was probably for unloading and loading freight, and waiting for a favorable wind. 13. Fetched a compass—They sailed in a winding course. It is thought that this was because the wind was unfavorable. Rhegium—A city on the west coast of the shore of Italy. South wind blew—It carried the ship in the desired direction. The course lay through the narrow and dangerous passage between Scylla, a projecting rock on the Italian side, and Charybdis, a rock and whirlpool on the coast of Sicily. This passage was particularly dangerous to ancient navigators. A strong current sweeps through this narrow passage. Modern sailors have more knowledge and better control of their ships. Puteoli—A city on the Bay of Naples. It was the ancient port of Rome. 14. We found brethren—It is evident from this that during the thirty-one years after the crucifixion of Christ the gospel had made its way rapidly. It must have been gratifying to Paul to meet Christians there, and their fellowship during seven days must have been mutually refreshing.

15. From thence—From Rome. The brethren heard of us—Paul and his company tarried seven days at Puteoli, and during that time word was carried to Rome of their coming. Came to meet us—Genuine Christian love and fellowship were prompting the brethren at Rome to give Paul a hearty greeting. As far as Appii forum—This was a market-place on the Appian way, 43 miles from Rome. The three taverns—A village thirty-three miles from the city. It appears that different companies of the brethren came out to welcome Paul, some meeting him at the former place and some at the latter. He thanked God, and took courage—It was an encouragement to Paul in the midst of the trial through which he was passing to receive the loving greetings of his fellow Christians. 16. The centurion delivered the prisoners—After a voyage full of danger the centurion gave his prisoners over to the proper officers in Rome. He had fulfilled his commission. Was suffered—Was permitted. To dwell by himself with a soldier that kept him—The centurion, Julius, may have spoken favorably of Paul and used his influence to gain this privilege for him.

II. Discourses to the Jews (vs. 17-29). 17. After three days—This length of time was probably occupied in resting after the tedious journey and in becoming settled in the new quarters. Paul called the chief of the Jews together—The apostle had a twofold purpose in this. He desired to acquaint the leading Jews of Rome with the history of his arrest and appeal to Caesar. He further wished to declare to them the gospel of Christ, giving the good news to them before preaching to the Gentiles. Men and brethren—Paul addressed the Jews respectfully and affectionately, as his own people. Into the hands of the Romans—The history which is thus briefly summed up is contained in Acts 21-26. Paul uses care not to charge the Jews of Jerusalem severely. 18. No cause of death in me—Lysias did not consider Paul guilty of crime and the Sanhedrin to whom he presented him took no action against him, but fell to contending among themselves. Felix, Festus and Agrippa, in turn, decided that he was not a criminal. 19. I was constrained to appeal unto Caesar, he would be returned to Jerusalem, and plots would be formed to take his life. 20. For the hope of Israel I am bound—Paul had been many years engaged in preaching the Messiahship of Jesus. The hope of Israel was the coming Messiah.

21. Neither . . . spake any harm of thee—The Jews listened courteously to Paul and informed him that they had not received from the Jerusalem Jews any charges or accusations against him. There had not been sufficient time for letters to reach Rome after Paul sailed, for he left Caesarea near the close of the navigation season and reached Rome immediately after the season opened in the spring. 22. This sect . . . is spoken against—The Jews had heard of Christians, but had heard them reproached and opposed. They desired to hear from Paul's own lips the doctrines which he held. 23. Came many . . . into his lodging—A day was appointed for Paul to preach to the Jews, and they came to his place. He was not free to go to them, but he was free to receive those who came to him. Persuading them concerning Jesus—Paul improved well the occasion in preaching Jesus to his fellow Jews. He showed from the law and from the prophets that Jesus was the Christ, occupying the whole day in his preaching. 24. Some believed . . . some believed not—As is usually the case, there was a division among the hearers of the gospel. Some were convinced that the Messiah had come, and others rejected the truth. 25-29. When the hearers were divided in their belief, Paul applied the words of Isa. 6: 9, 10, to them, and announced that he would turn to the Gentiles, who would receive his message. The Jews left him and reasoned among themselves.

III. A two years' ministry at Rome (vs. 30, 31). 30. Two whole years—Evidently his case had not reached the emperor until the expiration of that time. His own hired house—Paul probably was not able to earn his living by tent making, and friends must have contributed means for it. Received all that came in—He [illegible] all who were [illegible]. Thus the [illegible] while he was wearing [illegible] his Master's [illegible] the unsearchable riches of Christ. 31. Preaching the kingdom of God—It is worthy [illegible] that during the four and a half years that Paul was a prisoner at Caesarea, on the voyage to Rome and at Rome he was not without [illegible]. He had the privilege of preaching the gospel of the kingdom.

Questions.—Give the leading events that took place on the island of Melita. Describe the journey to Rome. How was Paul guarded? Whom did he call together? What reason did he give for being in chains? How did the Jews reply? Where did Paul dwell in Rome? What gospel work did he do? What epistles did he write?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Arrival at Rome.

I. Paul's gratitude.

II. Paul's opportunity for service.

I. Paul's gratitude. Bearing such marks of lifelong conflict, worn with trial and care and suffering, having escaped one kind of affliction and on his way to another, Paul met with considerate kindness, which greatly comforted and cheered him. He had endured for three years incessant conflicts with his hard-hearted countrymen, a pitiless storm of hatred and persecution and false accusation raging constantly against him, trial succeeding trial, yet bringing no respite from injustice, weary prison hours at Caesarea, serious tempest at sea, and shipwreck, with the labors and anxieties of that terrific voyage, and the threats of the soldiers to take his life, followed by the hardships of a winter at Malta. In the hour of his deliverance and assured safe arrival at Rome, Paul remembered to thank God for it all. Nothing could more effectually cheer him than the vivid realization of God's care for him. Paul thanked God for his past deliverances, for the honor put upon him in that he had been suffered to labor and to endure hardships and persecution for Christ's sake, and especially because God had put it into the heart of his people to show kindness to his servant. He was grateful for the sympathy the gospel had excited, for the zeal the gospel had awakened, for the triumphs the gospel had gained, for the consolation that, notwithstanding all obstacles, Christianity had succeeded in planting itself even in Rome. In that stronghold of Satan there was a chosen band not ashamed to confess faith in Christ, not ashamed of Paul, his prisoner, a band of men to whom Paul's arrival gave joy. Paul found himself at home among them. Their presence was like a bright gleam of sunshine upon the apostle's way. He, the greatest of the apostles, found joy in the friendship of Christians.

II. Paul's opportunity for service. Paul's purpose had been set to visit the imperial city since an early period in his ministry. He recognized in Rome the great heart of the world, and was eager to take it for Christ. He knew that he had received the Gospel in trust for his fellow-men, and he sought to meet the responsibility in the most effective way. Though he went to Rome as an Ambassador in bonds, Paul reached the court to which he was commissioned by Christ, charged with a message from the King of Kings. In all the events of his life he recognized the guiding hand of the Lord. With Paul there was no weakening or failure of faith, no shifting of his convictions, no changing of his message. Rome was a heathen city which needed the gospel, and that was enough for Paul. He made God's promise a spur to effort rather than an excuse for delay. He knew the value of Rome as a strategic point. Jerusalem and Rome were the centres from which went out the world's transforming forces. Paul's appeal to Caesar gives an instance of the service rendered by the enemies of the gospel through its thorough establishment. The strong arm of paganism afforded Paul refuge from the murderous intent of the Jews. His diligence and promptness in his new sphere displayed the abounding zeal with which he used his opportunity. Despite the weariness of his journey by sea and land, Paul allowed only three days to pass before calling his countrymen together. Forgiving all the wrongs and injustice and violence which had marked his life, Paul once more laid before them the blessed news of the kingdom of God and exhorted them to enter it. With the wisdom and fulness of mature experience, Paul presented Christianity to them. A part believed, a part blasphemed, a few were converted. In the household of Caesar some were found who became obedient to the faith. The historical record of the great apostle closes with a picture of him fully and earnestly engaged in the loved work of his life even under the limitations of captivity.

T. R. A.

FIGHT WITH DEVILFISH

There will soon be placed on exhibition in the Museum of Natural History a replica of a devilfish measuring more than fifty feet in length, the result of a trip by Russell J. Coles to the Gulf of Mexico for the purpose of obtaining a fine specimen of this monster for the museum. Mr. Coles equipped, financed and took personal charge of the expedition. He tells of his experiences in the current number of the Museum Journal, in an article entitled "My Fight With the Devilfish."

It is a story of peril and excitement, in which six men in a motor boat were tossed about the waters of the Gulf by the fish, often in imminent danger of being upset, and in which the manoeuvres of battle commonly threw the entire weight of boat and men on the back of the enemy and almost wholly out of the water.

The devilfish is the largest of the family of rays. In previous encounters Mr. Coles had found that sharks or rays sometimes continue fighting long after both brain and heart have been pierced by lance and bullet, and that death was instantaneous only when the spinal cord was severed just back of the brain. He had formerly accomplished this by means of a sharp whale lance, but he felt that a more effective weapon would be required to master the devilfish, and so had designed and forged a huge lance more than three times as heavy as a whale lance, which he called a "spade lance."

He learned that the manta, which is the name of the species found in the Gulf of Mexico, had been known to tow a 100-ton vessel far out to sea; that in another hunt in which were engaged eight boats lashed together, the crew had to cut the rope and let the animal escape, and he found many authentic records of failure to capture a devilfish after it had been harpooned, lanced and shot with rifles of heavy calibre.

Having decided that the attack must be maintained at close range in order to make the spade lance effective, he had his harpoon [illegible] long and [illegible] to it a drogue, more than three times as large as the largest one known to be used on whales. A drogue is a device of heavy planks to which the free end of the harpoon rope is fastened. Its resistance as it is dragged through the water wrenches the harpoon so severely in the flesh that the fish is soon brought up short.

"We had run down the full length of Captiva Island," Mr. Coles writes of the day of the great catch, "when there came suddenly a most terrific shock, which threw the four of us who were standing to our hands and knees. Running at full speed the boat has met the head of a manta rising to the surface and coming toward us at moderate speed. Our speed carried the boat up over the high part of the back of the manta. Two great black fins were flung madly into the air, almost meeting over our heads and deluging us with many gallons of water. Then the two fins crashed down on the surface of the sea with a noise that could have been heard for miles.

"Just as the boat was sliding from the back of the creature, another huge manta rushed up from below, striking full on our port bow with sufficient force to spin the boat around until its direction was almost reversed. At one time all four of the great pectoral fins were towering above us. First the bow and then the stern of the [illegible] was highest as it was pitched from side to side. The engineer kept going at full speed, but the propeller blades were not catching the water and for a short distance we were carried upon the broad backs of the two monster devils of the sea. Scarcely a word was spoken until, in a wild upheaval of the two manta beneath us, the boat was flung from their backs and was turning over, when I shouted 'High side,' which order was instantly obeyed, two of the men except for an arm and leg, throwing themselves entirely out of the boat.

"These two mantas appeared to have lost all fear of the boat and its occupants. The first was a female about fifteen feet in width. I was about to attack it, when I spied, nearly a mile away, the largest manta I have ever seen. I ran the boat down to it. It was fully twenty-four feet in width and must have weighed not less than 12,000 pounds. I was uncertain as to its gender, and as I had only 1,500 pounds of plaster of paris, not enough to cast such a huge beast. But the principal drawback was that we could not tow such a monster with the little launch, and there was no other boat in sight.

"The first manta we had encountered was swimming near the surface, with her [illegible] almost touching her. [illegible] I decided to attack, I gave the word as she quartered across our bow. Charlie, the man with the [illegible], and I drove our harpoon deep into her broad back. [illegible] and ahead with a great splash. [illegible] drogue was snatched under it threw water high in the air, and the shock was so great that it brought the manta to the surface with an awkward, wheeling sidewise leap like a wheel turning over. Before it all reached the perpendicular we saw an embryo manta tossed high in the air.

"Seeing the wounded female, now on the surface, charged down on us at top speed. I was forced to strike instantly, and there was not sufficient time to clear up the line attached to the lance handle, so that the point of the spade lance was slightly deflected, missing the vital spot by a few inches. The creature's head struck the bottom of the boat, breaking the lance handle short off against the side. By years of work with the lance I had such confidence in my ability to place it where I desired that I had not thought it necessary to provide more than one spade lance. Now my fish was very much alive and fighting mad, and I was without a spade lance. Danger was much increased, for the fight had to be carried on with an old-fashioned whale lance.

"As the wounded fish kept plunging below and then throwing herself half out of the water, making short rushes and violent blows, I quickly realized that the safest place for the boat was on the fish's back, and I directed accordingly. Charlie kept the slack of the harpoon hauled in and the line showed the direction in which the fish was travelling under the water. Capt. Jack McCann, the helmsman, attended so well to his job that not once in more than half a dozen rushes did the devilfish reach the surface without finding our boat on her back. Each time I drove the lance through her heart or brain one or more times. After the fight she showed twenty-three such wounds.

"Through all the fight the male mate of the wounded manta kept near us. Three times he nearly capsized us by pushing the boat from the back of the female. Once, when we had been nearly capsized by a heavy blow from the head of the male and when the female was fighting most violently and the boat was almost filled with water, the youngest member of the crew, Luther Dixon, thinking that the end for all of us was near, tried to force a harpoon into my hand as he screamed: 'Iron the big bull and let's all go to hell in tow of a team of devils.'

"Before striking the female manta I had looked at my watch and called out the time, and when the big fish raised her head for the last time against the side of the boat, gave a loud, harsh bark and died, I again pulled out the watch and asked, 'How long?' Not one of the men placed the time of the fight at less than two hours. When I told them that it had taken only twenty-two minutes [illegible] wanted to see if the watch had stopped.

"We made the fish fast to our stern and headed for Blind Pass, less than a mile away. From there I looked back out to sea and saw a red looking patch of about two acres in extent on the surface of the water which had been made by the blood of the manta. This blood had evidently gathered many fishes, for I saw hovering over and continually plunging into the blood-stained water a flock of about thirty pelicans."—From the New York World.

Many a man doesn't get things coming his way, because he never has the right kind of bait.

Marvin: I have never seen such an extraordinary variety of wedding presents as they have.—Dubonnet: Yes. The bride says they have enough left over of her bridge prizes to last [illegible] the test of their married life.—Judge.

—THE— Quiet Hour

FOR THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE

WE SHOULDN'T WORRY.

O heart of mine, we shouldn't
Worry so!
What we've missed of calm we couldn't
Have, you know!
What we've met of stormy pain
And sorrow's driving rain,
We can better meet again,
If it blow.

We have erred in that dark hour,
We have known;
When the tears fell with the shower
All alone—
Were not shine and shower blent
As the gracious Master meant?
Let us temper our content
With His own.

For we know not every morrow
Can be sad,
So forgetting all the sorrow
We have had,
Let us fold away our fears,
And put by our foolish tears,
And through all the coming years
Just be glad.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

FORGIVE ALL MY SINS.

"Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord; though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool."

Be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee. I, even I, am he that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake, and will not remember thy sins.

The Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins. In whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace. Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy he saved us, by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost; which he shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Having forgiven you all trespasses; blotting out the handwriting of ordinances that was against us, which was contrary to us, and took it out of the way, nailing it to his cross.

CONSCIOUSNESS.

Am I in being; do I desire my well being? This brings me to ask, What is consciousness? It is knowledge of what passes in one's own mind; it is immediate knowledge of facts, the power of knowing one's own thought. I am aware, I perceive, I know. Human consciousness is a most astounding fact. Yesterday I was not, to-morrow I shall not be. In the brief interval of earthly life I have become aware of myself. The past, the present, the future have become part of my own personal consciousness. I, who so recently came upon the scene, sit in judgment upon all I see or hear or feel or know. This is a marvel. I know that I enjoy the mystery of substantial freedom. How does this marvellous consciousness become, and will it end?

Then we are asked to consider the doctrine of sub-consciousness. "Sub" means under, large, undefinable, unsurveyable; it means a lumber-room, which we seldom enter, and even then you don't bring much away. It is the main hatchway which leads to the hold of the ship which carries the cargo of life. Very little of this is brought up during the voyage. Deep then calleth upon man, and then what marvels of memory. This leads us to the doctrine of super-consciousness. Here we find the eternal sea, with no shore. This is the great universe, of which we are to know something in the future. This universe is high and infinite, and dominates all things, beings, powers and prince, politics. Here is the path to destiny, reward, and crowning glory. How did I get my consciousness? From what high source is man's consciousness sustained? Bergson affirms that conscious life on the globe can be accounted for only by assuming a grand super-consciousness, over and above, and at the heart of the universe. This is none other than the Lord God Almighty. He is the Father of human spirits, and in Him we live and move, and have our being. The grand conclusion leaves the spirit of man in vital touch with the Spirit of God in an eternal relationship set in the midst of an infinite universe.

Am I in touch and in tune with the Infinite? There is much to discourage and pull down in this life, but, let future smile or frown, let people be hard, and times bad, yet may I stand erect, and tap the vital energy, put myself in contact with this over-spirit, and lesser spirits, and neither fire, nor flood, nor disease, nor poverty nor war can block up my way, nor cut me off from vital intercourse with the fountain of life and healing. "When I am weak, then am I strong."

H. T. Miller.

PROBLEMS OF THE DISABLED

Britain Advised to Follow Canada's Plan

In Caring for and Teaching the Wounded.

The London Daily Chronicle, the leading Liberal journal of the Imperial Capital, [illegible]

[illegible]

Had Pneumonia

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP CURED HIM.

A cough is an early symptom of pneumonia. It is at first frequent and hacking, and is accompanied with a little tough, colorless expectoration, which soon, however, becomes more copious and of a rusty red color, the lungs become congested and the bronchial tubes filled with phlegm making it hard for the sufferer to breathe. Males are more commonly attacked than females, and a previous attack seems to give a special liability to another.

On the first sign of a cold or cough you should get a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and thus prevent the cold from developing into some serious lung trouble.

Mrs. E. Charles, North Toronto, Ont., writes: "Two years ago my husband had a very bad attack of pneumonia, and the doctors said he was getting consumption. A friend came in to see me and told me to get Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I got three bottles, and they seemed to quite clear his chest of the phlegm, and now he is fine and well.

I shall never be without it in the house as it is a very valuable medicine."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

The genuine is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

system which has been established by the Dominion Government.

By an order in Council dated June 30, 1915, the Canadian Government formed a Military Hospitals and Convalescent Homes Commission. The Commission has learnt much by experience, and is to-day undoubtedly working on right lines. At first, the general idea was that convalescent homes, where discharged soldiers would spend a short time for rest and refreshment, would be the chief requirement, and scores of houses and hundreds of workers were placed at the disposal of the Commission. But this idea was soon dispelled when it was found that the treatment of the disabled soldiers was a more serious and lengthy business. Months or even weeks spent in the atmosphere of such a home would tend to injure rather than strengthen the physical and moral fibre. Let us hear what Mr. J. S. McLennan, a member of the Commission, has to say on this subject in his introduction to the Commission's special bulletin.

"The supply of comforts which in many cases were luxurious, the relaxation of discipline, the treating of men as one treats a civilian patient in the interval between illness and the resuming of ordinary occupation, which might do no harm if the experience was to be counted in days, are most seriously detrimental to the best interests of the men when extended over the prolonged periods which have been found unavoidable. The first conception of the homes was that they were places of relaxation; the right one which experience has taught us to realize is that they are places of rehabilitation. In other words, we are changing as rapidly as may be our convalescent homes into hospital schools, where the interests of the men, their time will be fully occupied, their physical restoration made as perfect as possible, and, from the beginning, the bad effects of illness obviated by employment.

"These are golden words which those who are responsible for our wounded veterans will do well to remember.

"What I wish especially to emphasize is that at all these hospitals, schools are held where training of an elementary and [illegible] character is given in English, French, mechanical drawing, arithmetic, wood-carving, etc. These classes are open to all inmates, whether they are able to return to their former occupations or not. But from these homes and hospitals, the men who are not so able can be sent on, after they have been pensioned and discharged, to technical institutions, etc., where they can be taught new occupations which their disablement does not prevent them from following. And that is not all, for employment is practically assured to them by the Provincial Commissions under the Federal Military Hospitals Commission which have charged themselves with the duty of finding work and wages for the returning veterans.

I should add, that the men in the homes and hospitals are fully maintained and that their pay continues. The whole system, which I have sketched in the barest outline, is quite admirable, and fully realizes the object of the Military Hospitals Commission which Mr. McLennan defines in these words:

"The aim of the Commission is to do its best for the physical and economic well-being of the man, and to bring to bear on him such influences that he may perform for his country a service not less important than those of the firing line, namely, that, instead of being an idle charge on the State, he becomes a shining example to the young of self-dependence, of courage, and perseverance in overcoming disabilities."

It would be an excellent thing if we had a system similar to this, and based on the same sound principles, established in these islands.

Australia's Stony Desert.

The great stony desert of North Australia was discovered by Capt. Sturt, an Australian explorer in 1845. It is north of the River Darling, and is about 300 miles long and 100 broad, consisting of sandy dunes or ridges, plateau, but never adorned it owing to creeks, gives the country a sterile appearance. These ridges were probably formed by the joint effect of winds and a gradually retiring sea. According to Capt. Sturt, these waters were gradually lost by evaporation or earth for some underground sea. The only vegetation, growing scantily, is prickly acacias in full bloom, all of stunted growth. Water is scarce except in the creeks which are sheltered, and this is generally brackish. Few travellers care to traverse this inhospitable desert.

A man might take a lesson from the humble egg, which is never spoiled by success.

HAD WEAK HEART

COULD NOT WORK COULD NOT SLEEP.

Many women are kept in a state of fear of death, become weak, worn and miserable and are unable to attend to their household, social or business duties, on account of the unnatural action of the heart.

To all such sufferers Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills give prompt and permanent relief.

Mrs. J. Day, 234 John Street South, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I was so run down with a weak heart I could not even sweep the floor, nor could I sleep at night. I was so awfully sick sometimes I had to stay in bed all day as I was so weak. I used three and a half boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and I am a cured woman to-day, and as strong as anyone could be. I am doing my own housework, even my own washing. I doctored for over two years, but got no help until I used your pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

...ish and purify your
...ooking Utensils with
...Old Dutch
The Hygienic Cleanser

BRITAIN'S FORESIGHT SAVES WORLD FROM BIG INCREASE IN THE PRICE OF RUBBER PRODUCTS

FINANCING AND FOSTERING OF RUBBER PLANTATIONS IN HER COLONIES NOW PROVING A BOON TO THE CONSUMER IN KEEPING PRICES DOWN.

To-day South America is producing about the same quantity of crude rubber and it constitutes only 23 per cent. of the world's supply. While the United States uses about 50 per cent. of the rubber of the world, over 75 per cent. of the crude rubber is marketed and controlled by Great Britain.

In 1910 the demand for rubber began to increase materially. The world's production, both wild and plantation, for that year was 70,500 tons, and the cost three dollars a pound. The estimated crude rubber to be used in 1916, based on previous years, will be approximately 202,000 tons, [illegible] varied uses, yet the price is now between 60 and 70 cents a pound—just about half what it was at the beginning of the war.

Such conditions are in a measure a godsend to the consumer—to the man who walks and wears rubbers and overshoes, as well as to the man who uses the rubber for his motor car tires. And the rubber-wearing individual can thank the British Government for this. While Britain has just given a single order for 2,000,000 pairs of hip length rubber boots for her soldiers, taking 11,000,000 pounds of rubber, and other materials, still the price is kept down by that mysterious force known as "government control."

In the meantime that other staple—leather—has increased in price since the war started, until to-day a single cow hide is worth as much as was paid for the whole cow a few years ago. This is due in a large measure to the quantities of leather used for the army, the cutting off of the European supply, which came largely from Russia, and other quickly recognized factors, including the fact that there is no "government control" concerned.

With leather up and rubber down it is naturally following that rubber is fast becoming a substitute for leather. With winter and the slushy weather setting in the man in moderate circumstances finds an opportunity to save the costly leather of his boots so quickly ruined by water, and particularly snow water, by wearing rubbers and overshoes, that, thanks to the British Government, cost little or no more than formerly.

Whatever increase there may be in the cost of rubber goods—slight as it is, is due solely to the chemicals and fabrics which enter into the manufacture and also the higher prices paid to labor. So it would appear that this winter—thanks to Britain's foresight—the patriotic man will wear humble goloshes to save the costly leather of his shoes.

The beneficial results accruing to the sagacity and farsightedness of the British Government in its promotion of the rubber industry and its subsequent "friendly" cornering of the crude rubber market are just now making themselves manifest in the manufacturing end of the industry. With other staple products soaring in price, and the consumer faced on every side with an augmented cost of raw materials, it is gratifying to know that one article of common use, at least, is not only not increasing in price, but has decreased even under the extreme pressure of war orders.

When Great Britain began the fostering and financing of rubber plantations in 1894, the rubber world did not stand agog, but smiled cynically. South America—Brazil, to be exact—was then producing practically all of the world's supply, and the rubber, crude indeed, that was coming from the wild trees of that country, was considered quite enough. Great Britain foresaw conditions, however, and aided the establishing of plantations in her tropical colonies, with the result that when the motor industry and affiliated and allied manufactories demanded an increased supply Great Britain was there with the product.

Many a man loses what little reputation he has gambling for a bigger one.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE
SPECIALISTS
Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.
Call or send history for free advice. Medicine furnished in tablet form. Hours—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 2 to 6 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.
Consultation Free
DRS. SOPER & WHITE
25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.
Please Mention This Paper.

Are We Downhearted—NO!

THE desolation and hardships of war, and the worst of winter weather, cannot damp the spirits of our Canadians when the Christmas boxes arrive from "home".

As you plan the parcel for HIM who is dear to you, don't forget that Gillette shaving equipment is just as keenly appreciated on active service as are sweaters, mitts and "eats". If he already has a

Gillette Safety Razor

send him a generous supply of Gillette Blades, for probably he is sharing the razor with his pals who are not so fortunate.

Clean shaving is in high favor among our troops—because it is sanitary—because it makes the dressing of face wounds easier—*but most of all because of its bracing effect.* The Gillette is best for the job—and the man who has one is most popular in his platoon.

Whatever else you put in his Christmas box, be sure there's a Gillette Safety Razor or a supply of Blades. You can buy from your Hardware Dealer, Druggist, Jeweler or Men's Wear Dealer—"Bulldogs" at $5.00—Pocket Editions at $5.00 and $6.00—Combination Sets at $6.50 up.

Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited
Office and Factory—THE GILLETTE BLDG., MONTREAL. 217

"Kissing the Book."

When did "kissing the book" come to be recognized as a part of the English oath? Master William Thorpe, a priest, who was tried for heresy before the archbishop of Canterbury in 1407, has in an account of his examination related a conversation between a "man of law" and a "master of divinity" on the subject of oaths. The man of law spoke of a witness merely laying his hand on the book, whereupon the master of divinity said, "He that chargeth him to lay his hand thus upon the book, touching it and swearing by it, and kissing it, promising in this form to do this thing, will say and witness that he that toucheth thus a book and kisseth it hath sworn upon that book." So the practice is at least 500 years old.

"Kissing the book" must have been a familiar practice in Shakespeare's day, for in "The Tempest" there is more than one jocular reference to it. "Swear by this bottle how thou camest hither," says Stephano to Trinculo. "Here, kiss the book," offering him his bottle of sack. There is also legal proof that the practice was well known in the seventeenth century.—London Opinion.

No More Corns
Cure Guaranteed
Never known to fail; acts without pain in 24 hours. Is soothing, healing; takes the sting right out. No remedy so quick, safe and sure as Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere—25c per bottle.

QUEER LIVELIHOODS.

Curious and Weird Ways Some People Earn a Living.

As a watcher of corpses a Jew stated in court recently that he sometimes earned as much as $10 a week. His business was to remain by the side of dying or dead Jews till their burial, "tips" from the relatives often amounting to this sum.

It reminds the writer of the business of the funeral tout against which protests were made some time ago in the Provinces. There is a large business done by undertakers' touts and runners who, as soon as the blinds intimating a death in the house, are down, rush off to the undertaker in order that he may secure the order for the funeral. Instances have been known of these touts proving so smart in their work that the undertaker and his assistant have been in the house asking for the order for the funeral within a few minutes of the breath being out of the person's body. The funeral tout has all sorts of people in his confidence—barbers, grocers, little shopkeepers, etc., upon whom he waits daily to receive reports of persons who are ill and likely to die.

Equally gruesome is the trade of the "sham faker," who prepares beggars in order to make them look pitiable objects. That it is easier to be crippled than it is to work is the maxim upon which this particular trade is established and this individual fakes people who wish to be lame, halt or blind in order to arouse the sympathy of the public. Needless to say he does not advertise his business, but he exists all the same, chiefly in London.—Tit-Bits.

Be Bright, Well, Strong, Restore Youthful Looks!

Let your fight for better health begin now! Before you feel any warning of physical collapse, cleanse and strengthen and build up your system. The one remedy for that tired, droopy feeling is Dr. Hamilton's Pills, the acknowledged king of all tonic medicines. Thousands of men and women in the late years of life retain their youthful looks and feeling simply because they regulate their system with this old reliable family remedy. Nothing so good for the bowels, stomach or kidneys. Cures headaches, prevents biliousness, stops aching pains in the back and limbs. Get a 25c box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills to-day.

Killed in Action.

Thou art gone and I cannot recall thee,
I gave thee with heart all aflame;
—Though dreading what might befall thee—
For God's glory and Germany's shame.

Thou art gone and thy feet unfaltering
Echo still in my grief-stricken heart;
Thou did'st go all fearfulness spurning,
In the battle to play a man's part.

Thou are gone, and the love that I gave thee
Is drowned in thy blood on the plain;
All my agonized prayers could not save thee,
They have numbered thee with the slain.

Thou art gone and with patience I wait thee,
For I know I shall see thee again;
With pride and pain did I dedicate thee,
And I know thou died'st not in vain.

For the blood of the slain will still bring healing,
To the nation thee sought to relieve;
And my tears in the sunshine revealing
A rainbow of promise. Why grieve?

A. D. M.

Rockfield, P. Q.

PTOMAINES.

What the Housewife Should Do to Prevent Them.

The hot and often muggy days of summer seem just the time to develop in certain foods definite bacteria which cause symptoms of pain, chilliness, subnormal temperature and thirst. These may continue for a somewhat extended period and are particularly dangerous because the after effects of the poisoning are often severe.

Ordinary colic or intestinal fermentation is not the true poisoning, which is due to fermentation or imperfect digestion.

There are certain foods especially susceptible to the development of ptomaines, such as meat, game, fish and milk or its products, shellfish and particularly clams are possibly the most common cause.

But the development of ptomaines (which, by the way, means "derived from a dead body") is not due to any qualities in the foods themselves, but to lack of care in handling them. Some persons think that contact with tin or galvanized surfaces is the cause, as in ice cream. This has not been definitely settled. The chief and accepted cause is change of temperature in food products before they are used and careless storage either on the part of dealer or housewife.

In spite of all that has been said on the subject of care of the refrigerator, sanitary handling and cleanliness many of us are not 100 per cent. rigorous in the way we treat foods before they reach our table. Probably the reason why shellfish are most frequently the cause is because these are very seldom subjected to complete refrigeration, but are allowed to stand about in bags in whatever temperature happens to prevail.

In order to prevent the development and danger from ptomaines we must first oversee and insist on state and municipal strictness in all handling of food products, particularly milk. The second step is to handle food when it is within our own four walls that our own home conditions cannot encourage this poisoning.

Food left lying even a half hour on the kitchen table, a refrigerator which registers above 50, unclean utensils—any one of these may be the cause of the ptomaine developing. Especially with all canned goods and canned and smoked meats should we exercise the greatest care. Remove the contents from a can as soon as it is opened. Place at once in refrigerator, or, better, allow the can to stay in the refrigerator some hours before it is opened.

It is worth noting that the bacteria that develop the ptomaines do not always develop putridity or decay—that is, we can eat a food in a high state of preservation and still be subject to ptomaines. Scrupulous care and as perfect refrigeration all the way from the time the food was first handled until the last are the only preventives.

PILES CURED at HOME By New Absorption Method

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

The Ballad of the Saint.

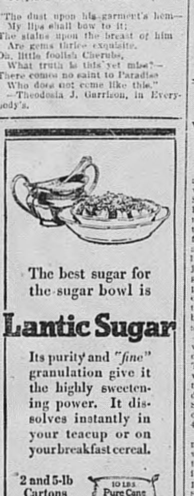
The Little Cherubs whispered,
"What strange, new soul is this
Who cometh with a robe besmirched
Unto the Place of Bliss?"
Then spake the Eldest Angel,
"The robe he wears is fair—
The groping fingers of the poor
Have held and blessed him there."

The Little Cherubs whispered,
"Who comes to be our guest
With dust about his garment's hem
And stains upon his breast?"
Then spake the Eldest Angel,
"Most lovely is the stain—
The tears of those he comforted,
Who may not weep again."

The Little Cherubs whispered,
"What strange, new soul is he
Who cometh with a burden here
And bears it tenderly?"
Then spake the Eldest Angel,
"He bears his life's award—
The burden of men's broken hearts,
To place before the Lord.

"The dust upon his garment's hem—
My lips shall bow to it;
The stains upon the breast of him
Are gems thrice exquisite.
Oh, little foolish Cherubs,
What truth is this yet miss?—
There comes no saint to Paradise
Who does not come like this."

—Theodosia J. Garrison, in Everybody's.


The best sugar for the sugar bowl is
Lantic Sugar
Its purity and "*fine*" granulation give it the highly sweetening power. It dissolves instantly in your teacup or on your breakfast cereal.
2 and 5-lb Cartons
10 and 20-lb Bags
"The All-Purpose Sugar"

Just Jottings.

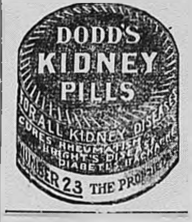
Milk is sold in bricks in Siberia.

London [illegible]

A good deal of [illegible] is eaten in the eastern United States by people who think they are eating [illegible]

New York city [illegible] from all the entire country.

Most of the lead produced in the United States is smelted in three States, Missouri, Idaho and Utah, the amounts in 1915 being respectively 179,634 tons, [illegible] tons and [illegible] tons.



HISTORY IN A CAP.

What the National Headdress for War in Montenegro Tells.

The round cap, or "kapa," worn by Montenegrin soldiers is a history of their country in miniature. The people of Montenegro, indeed, have a saying that "kapa" talks, and they are not far wrong. It is the national headdress for war, and it is the same for prince and peasant. In color it is a vivid crimson, but it has a deep black border, which only leaves a small crown of the foundation color visible.

The black border is a sign of mourning for the terrible battle of Kossovo, when the old Montenegrin and Serb empires were overthrown by the Turks and their armies annihilated. The red crown signifies "the field of blood" of the same great fight.

On the red crown, in one corner, are five semicircles in gold. These have a double significance. They symbolize first the five centuries that have elapsed since Kossovo was fought, and, secondly, the five colors of the rainbow, the sign of hope that one day the glories of the old Montenegrin empire will be restored.

Furthermore, the different insignia of army rank are worn on the rim of the kapa, from the different combinations or crossed swords of the officer to the simple lead star of the corporal. Again, the Montenegrin soldier wears his medals, if he possess any, on the front of the cap instead of his tunic, as with the soldiers of all other nations.

Chloride-of-lime will remove mildew, but care must be taken not to have solution so strong that it will burn the goods. A heaping tablespoonful of the lime added to pail of water is sufficient.

Bilious Headache

The liver gets sluggish, the bowels constipated and then comes the bilious spell with headache and stomach troubles.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills relieve this condition most promptly and thoroughly by reason of their combined action on liver, kidneys and bowels.

One pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, all dealers.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

ANCIENT SIGNALS.

Various Methods That Were Employed to Transmit Messages.

Considering the amount of thought and attention bestowed on the art of war by the ancients, says the United Service Magazine, it is strange that so little information regarding the methods of transmitting orders among their armies and fleets should have filtered down to modern times. For, as the Greek historian Polybius, who lived in the second century, B. C., very justly observed "opportunity is of great advantage in all things, but especially in war; and among the several things which have been invented to enable man to seize it, nothing can be more conducive to that end that signals."

The earliest recorded means of conveying intelligence rapidly over great distances was by the human voice. Thus, when the King of Persia invaded Greece (480 B. C.) he is stated to have posted sentinels at suitable distances apart, the whole way from Susa to Athens, by which means news could be transmitted at the rate of 450 miles in 48 hours.

According to Caesar, the same method was in use among the Gauls, who, he tells us, when desirous of transmitting important intelligence, or in need of help, shouted the news from place to place; and that thus the massacre of the Romans in Orleans, at sunrise was known at Auvergne, 120 miles away, between 8 and 9 o'clock the same evening.

Obviously, such a method would be liable to interruption by weather. But, as human life was little accounted among the ancients, the normal line of shouters would, doubtless, be supplanted when need arose.

A proposal is said to have been made to Alexander the Great (356-322 B. C.) by a native of Sidon for establishing an "infallible method" of communication between Greece and his remote conquests in India within the space of five days. The king, however, regarding the proposer as an impostor, declined even to consider it, the fate of many a valuable suggestion in our own times.

Another method, which originated in the mists of antiquity, was by means of pigeons. It is related by Pliny that when the city of Modena was besieged by Antony he sought to prevent all communication with the outside world by drawing lines around it and stretching nets across the river. Decimus Brutus (d. 43 B. C.) who was in charge of the defense, was able to laugh at these precautions by using pigeons, to whose feet letters were fastened, which duly reached their destinations. "Of what use were Antony's intrenchments and sentinels, and of what service were all the nets he spread," asked Pliny, "when the new courier took his route through the air?"

Eggs in Different Ways.

One [illegible] of eggs.
Different ways may be utilized.
Try baked eggs after the following fashion:

Put a round piece of stale bread and a bit of butter in the bottom of individual bakers.

Stand the bakers in boiling water; bake in a moderate oven for eight minutes and see how good they taste!

Delicious steamed omelet is made of three eggs, three tablespoons of milk, butter the size of a walnut, and a pinch of salt.

The milk, salt and butter are heated in the double boiler, the beaten yolks are added, then the whites are folded in.

THE DOOR TO HEALTH

Is Through the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

The blood is responsible for the health of the body. If it is good, disease cannot exist. If it is bad, the door is shut against good health, disease is bound to appear in one form or another. One person may be seized with rheumatism or sciatica, another with anaemia, indigestion, heart palpitation, headaches or backaches, unstrung nerves, or any of the many other forms of ailment that comes when the blood is weak and watery. There is just one certain, speedy cure—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make new, rich blood, and this good blood strengthens the whole system and brings good health and happiness. Thousands owe their present good health, some life, itself, to the pills. Miss Devina Lalliberti, St. Jerome, Que., says: "Last year I seemed gradually to grow weak and run down. I did not sleep well, had a poor appetite, and grew pale and generally languid. I consulted a doctor who told me I was anaemic, and gave me a tonic. This I took faithfully for some time, but it did not help me, and I appeared to be growing worse, and finally I was hardly able to go about the house and almost wholly incapacitated for work. While in this condition a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I got several boxes. It was not long after I began their use when I could see an improvement, which just manifested itself in an improved appetite and better rest at night. From this on the improvement was rapid and I was not long in regaining perfect health. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a real blessing for all weak girls."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE BRITISH WAR.

How Interned Germans Are Used by John Bull.

An exceedingly interesting White Paper is published by the Foreign Office containing reports by American Embassy officials on their visits of inspection to various internment camps in the United Kingdom. In all 21 camps were visited between March and July in the present year by these independent investigators. Their reports are very detailed, and the inspection appears to have been thorough and exhaustive. It is highly gratifying to find that, with only one exception, the reports are unreservedly appreciative. The exception relates to a camp in the Isle of Man, in which 20,583 persons are accommodated. The very magnitude of this camp probably explains the defects in the sanitary arrangements of the hospitals to which the American officials call attention; but they report that the whole tone of the camp is much better than at the time of a previous visit paid four months earlier, in January, 1916, that the prisoners "seem much more contented," and that in the kitchens and food there was nothing to criticise. As for the other reports, commendation of the conditions and the abundance and quality of the food is almost unqualified.

"Great neatness and cleanliness and the general good health of the men" are the features of one camp. Of another "no criticism can be made, and the prisoners appreciate their comfort and good treatment." "The general feeling of the camp was excellent" is the verdict of a third. Of another "the interned officers looked in good health and seemed contented. They have ample opportunity for exercise and the situation of the house, in a romantic valley among the Welsh mountains, is fine and healthy."

Other reports are epitomized in such terms as these: "No criticism of any kind to be made"; "everything in excellent condition." Of a camp in the Channel Islands, "A model of its kind, and the men appeared to be in extraordinarily good physical condition." In regard to Donington Hall camp, about the alleged luxuries of which a vast amount of rubbish has been published in some disreputable newspapers, the American visitors write:

"The system of taking walks in the surrounding country has lately been inaugurated, and on every fine day about twenty-five officers go for a walk lasting from one to two hours, accompanied by an officer and an orderly of the guard. On the day of our visit one of us went out with the walking party, and enjoyed a pleasant walk through beautiful country."

There may be an outcry at this measure of relative liberty from the same persons who made themselves ridiculous about Donington Hall. If so, it will not be heeded, for we are convinced that the action of the authorities in this matter, as in the humane and generous treatment of other prisoners of war of every condition, whether military or civilian, will be approved by the solid good sense of the British people.

Compassionate treatment of prisoners of war has for centuries been a British characteristic. At the best the condition of prisoners of war is a hard one, and it is the duty of a civilized state calling itself Christian to mitigate their irksome lot by every means in its power. Whatever the enemy may do or not do, it is not for us to imitate his bad example. Let it suffice that our own duty is being performed in the right spirit by the commandants of the internment camps in Great Britain and Ireland. In so acting they are maintaining a noble British tradition of which we have a right to be proud.—London Chronicle.

NOW IS THE TIME

to send your Zam-Buk to your soldier friend at the front. With the coming of cold weather, the men in the trenches all suffer, more or less, with chapped hands, cold cracks, chilblains and cold sores, and the soldier who has some Zam-Buk on hand to apply immediately any of these painful ailments make their appearance, will be saved hours of suffering.

Pte. F. Westfield of "C" Company, 3rd Worcester Regiment, writes: "We wish our friends would send us out more Zam-Buk. It is splendid for sore hands, cold cracks, cold sores, etc."

Nothing ends pain and heals so quickly as Zam-Buk, and being germicidal, it prevents blood poisoning.

50c. box, 3 for $1.25, all druggists or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

ZAM-BUK

TRAPPERS! Send your RAW FURS to JOHN HALLAM

and receive highest cash prices. We send money the same day the furs are received. Charge no commission—and pay all charges. We have paid out millions of dollars to thousands of trappers in Canada who send their furs to us because they know they get a square deal, and receive more money for their furs. You will also. We buy more furs from trappers for cash than any other five firms in Canada.

FREE Hallam's Trappers Guide (96 pages) Hallam's Sportsman's Catalogue Hallam's Fur Style Book (32 pages) Sent free on request. Address as follows:

JOHN HALLAM Limited
201 Hallam Building, Toronto.

Leggings of the Marines.

The stout leggings worn by members of the United States marine corps are not a purely decorative adjunct to their very natty uniforms, as popularly supposed by civilians, but are a protection for the men against tropical diseases while in foreign service, naval surgeons say. Many of the most dangerous tropical diseases are transmitted by the bites of insects. Among these are malaria, yellow fever, bubonic plague, hookworm, elephantiasis and tropical ulcer. Fleas and mosquitoes are the prime carriers, and they make their first attack upon the ankles, thence working their way over the whole body. The leggings worn by the United States marines afford splendid protection to the ankles against fleas, mosquitoes and infected dirt.

CANADIANS
WANTED FOR THE
ROYAL NAVY
Two thousand Canadians are wanted for the Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve towards manning the new ships of the Imperial Royal Navy. Immediate overseas service. Only men of good character and good physical shape accepted.
Pay $1.10 Minimum per day—Free Kit
$20.00 per Month Separation Allowance
Apply to the nearest Naval Recruiting Station, or to the Dept. of Naval Service,
OTTAWA.

WIT and HUMOR

THE IMPORTANT POINT.
(Washington Star)

"Is your daughter learning to sing?" [illegible]

SILLY GIRL.
(Boston Transcript)

[illegible]

A NATURAL DEATH.
(Boston Transcript)

[illegible]

A DIFFERENCE.
(Judge)

[illegible] "Well, I wouldn't say best—but [illegible]

BOBBIE'S EXAM.
(Life)

[illegible] "What are you being examined [illegible]

DANGER OF ORATORY.
(Washington Star)

"Do you pay much attention to the art of oratory?"

"I do not," replied Senator Sorghum. "I don't want to be too good an orator. There is danger of not being able to tell whether people are applauding what you say or the way you say it."

EXTREMES WILL MEET.
(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"[illegible] you will ever own a car?"

"Why not? The controlling circumstances are bound to meet."

"What do you mean?"

"Autos keep coming down and I keep saving up."

CANDID.
(Boston Transcript)

"So you think that we were made for each other, do you?" she said.

"Yes," he replied; "I'm heavily in debt, and you've got all kinds of money."

TOMMY'S PROOF.
(Puck)

Tommy—Why don't baby talk, papa?

Papa—He can't talk yet, my boy. Young babies never do.

Tommy—Oh, yes, they do. Job did. My Sunday-school teacher read to me out of the Bible how Job cursed the day he was born!

A POSSIBLE DANGER.
(Washington Star)

"Do you think our republic is in danger?"

"Certainly not," replied Senator Sorghum. "It is reasonably safe now. All I say is that I shudder to think of what may befall it if I should happen not be re-elected."

NATURALLY FITTED.
(Washington Star)

"The American Indian has proved his ability to excel in some of our national pastimes."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne; "I should think that the way he naturally toes in would give him peculiar facility in golf and modern dancing."

THEN HE QUIT.
(Baltimore American)

He—"I believe in every man's standing on his own feet."

She—"I wish you would carry that belief into your dancing."

HIS OFFENSE.
(Washington Star)

"What became of that tenderfoot who said he didn't know how to play poker?" asked Broncho Bob.

"Lynched," replied Piute Pete.

"Fer winnin'?"

"No. Fur lyin'."

QUITE CORRECT.
(Washington Star)

"You say you owe your success in business almost entirely to early rising?"

"Yes. I'm a manufacturer of alarm clocks."

A LUCKY MAN.
(Courier-Journal)

"Blacksmiths seem to have a reputation for honesty."

"Deservedly so; but due party, perhaps, to the nature of the business. Nobody encumbers a blacksmith with trust funds. There is nothing to adulterate in his line. Compared with some of us, a blacksmith has few temptations to resist."

ALL VERY BUSY.
(London Opinion)

At a house party at a nobleman's country house a guest said to the little daughter of the host:

"Your oldest brother is at the front, of course?"

"Oh, yes; he's got the Victoria Cross," she answered.

"And your second brother—how about him?"

"He's at the front too. He's been twice wounded."

"And is your youngest brother, the 17-year-old Harold, also in the trenches?"

She shook her head.

"No," she said. "He's minding India."

KEEPING IT IN THE FAMILY.
(London Tit-Bits)

A lady had the misfortune to lose her season ticket for the railway. On the same evening she had a call from two boys, the elder of whom at once handed her the lost ticket. The lady, delighted at prompt return of her property, offered the boy a shilling for his trouble. The lad refused to accept it, telling the lady he was a Boy Scout, and that no member is allowed to accept any return for a service rendered.

Just as the coin was about to be placed back in the purse of the lady, the boy, looking up into her face, suddenly blurted out:

"But my wee brither's no' a Scout."

The youthful orator came down from the platform at the close of his address and spoke to a certain man who lingered in his seat. "I want to thank you," he said, "for the close attention you paid to my remarks. Your upturned face was an inspiration to me. I am sure you never changed your earnest attitude during my lecture." "No," said the man; "I have a stiff neck."

A cabman found a dead cat in his cab, and in his anger he was going to throw it on the street, when he saw a policeman coming along. Then the following conversation took place: Constable: What is this you are up to now? Cabby (holding up the cat): Look here, this is how I am insulted. What am I to do with it? Constable: Take it to the police station, and if it is not claimed in six months, it will become your own property.

"How did you recognize the young man you were after when he was so cleverly disguised?" we asked the great detective. "Very simple," he replied. "I recognized his voice." "But you said he was sitting all alone in a restaurant when you made the arrest. Was he talking to himself? If not, how did you recognize his voice?" We thought we had him there, but the great detective smiled a superior sort of smile, and said: "Quite elementary, my dear Watson. I heard him eating soup."

Every cloud has a silver lining. The people who stutter have time to think twice before they speak.

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WALKERTON, NOVEMBER 23rd, '16

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THE Telescope would again remind the public that items mailed or sent to this newspaper must be signed, not for publication but as a guarantee for their correctness.

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PROVINCIAL Winter Fair will be held at Guelph from Friday Dec. 1st, to the 8th. All entries must be made before November 15th. Are you planning to attend? Let the boys go if only for a day. They will never forget it. !

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TEN cent bread and 2.50 wheat before Christmas is freely predicted in Winnipeg following two d ller cash wheat and the big British government orders on the local exchange. Vigorous protests are again heard, favoring the government commandeering all grain and flour and regulating the maximum price.

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SHOULD men or firms be permitted in these war times to become millionaires by being among the successful tenderers for war supplies? They have a perfect right we concede, to a good margin but when so many are so generously giving and sacrificing to aid in support of the tremendous financial outgo should not the government have a say in what might be called a reasonable profit?

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THE one great worry of the Conservative leaders at the present time is the attitude that Sir Sam Hughes will take during the next few months. If he is "knocked" by the Conservatives he may "open up" on his former friends and cause a sensation that will make the one caused by his dismissal look like a peanut to an elephant. The Tory press is lying low waiting for developments. There is a good chance that the scrap will be worth watching.

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MR. R. J. PETTYPIECE, ex-M. P. P., of Forest has written an open letter to Premier Hearst, asking him at this time of unprecedented trial, when thousands of our people are dispensing with many of the ordinary comforts of life and often with actual necessities, in order to provide medical and hospital aid and other requirements for our soldiers at the front, to dispense for the time at least with Government House and turn it into a home for invalided soldiers returning from the battlefields.

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A GOOD many thousands of dollars have been spent on the Streets of Walkerton year after year, fixing and patching, and what have we to show for it? If some of this money had been spent systematically in laying out a permanent system of roads, we should have something tangible to show for it. Some good permanent roadway is this Municipality's greatest need to-day. With labor scarce and wages high, the wisdom of starting to work on permanent roadways just now is doubtful, but it is something we have to look forward to as soon as present conditions change. Walkerton needs the roads badly and what is more the town's finances are in fine shape to handle the project.

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THE recent action of the French Government in officially designating a commission for developing the use of agricultural machinery among the farmers of France will be interesting news for the implement manufacturers of this country. Heretofore the French peasant has ignored the advances being made in perfecting farm machinery, but the shortage of labour has emphasized the need. It is estimated that for the invaded and devasted districts of France alone there will be needed 2,000 motor tractors in addition to the 200 already available, 110,000 ploughs, 50,000 harrows, 22,000 planters and 15,000 reapers. The Allied Trade Compact will probably favor Canadian manufacturers in their business with France.

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AN incident illustrative of Imperial rivalries occurred during the recent display of the films of the Battle of the Somme in various movie theatres at Toronto. As those who saw the pictures are aware they deal with incidents of the first few days of the great offensive in July last, when the regiments engaged were nearly all English—a fact which caused some heart-burning among spectators of other nationalities who did not quite understand the situation. A Cockney soldier, who had returned from overseas, happened to be present in one theatre, and, swollen with pride at the achievements of his fellow countrymen as shown on the screen, called out to another group of soldiers: "Where are the Canadians now?" "Holding back the Germans while you fellows get your photographs taken," was the quick response.—Saturday Night.

PLANS have been approved in Petrograd for the construction of 25,000 miles of railway and an ambitious system of canals, the work to be finished in five years.

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MARGARINE is used in the British army and is coming into much more general use in the Mother Country. Necessarily so. Butter now sells over there at from sixty to seventy cents a pound, a price which comparatively few can afford to pay.

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"LET me see some of your black kid gloves," said a lady to a shop assistant. "These are not the latest style, are they?" she asked when the gloves were produced. "Yes, madam," replied the shopman. "We have had them in stock only two days." "I didn't think they were, because the fashion paper says black kids have tan stitches, and vice versa. I see the tan stitches but not the vice versa." The shopman explained that vice versa was French for seven buttons, so she bought three pairs.

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THE police in Toronto are going after the potato kings there and prosecutions are liable to be instituted at any time for alleged combinations in restraint of trade. Detectives are at present very busy there gathering evidence concerning the manipulations of the potato dealers. Last week 110 cars of potatoes were in the railway yards in Toronto and the railways were threatening to put an embargo on future deliveries if the situation were not changed quickly. The Crown Attorney has the matter in charge at present and the city police are collecting the evidence to be used. Mayor Church of Toronto stated that the Federal and Provincial authorities had refused to take up the matter and it had then been placed in the hands of the police. And the public are the goats.

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ONE would suppose that it had now become unnecessary to keep up the pretence that Liberal papers which had criticized many of the words and works of Sir Sam Hughes were merely actuated by partizan motives. The Conservative Government and party have now passed on him the severest and most sweeping censure of all by dismissing him from office. He did not earn this dismissal in a moment, but by his actions and words over a long period of time. The action of the Government is now dismissing him justifies those public journals which criticized his follies as he proceeded from bad to worse. Those journals only were partizan in this matter which shut their eyes to all his follies as long as he was in office, in the mistaken notion that they were helping their party by doing so. —Toronto Star.

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NO business man, professional man or manufacturer in any town should allow a newspaper published in his town to go without his name and business being mentioned. This applies to all kinds of businesses but does not mean that you should have a whole or half or even a quarter of page ad. in every issue of the paper, but it means that your name should be mentioned if you only use a two line space. A stranger picking up a newspaper should be able to tell just what business is represented in a town by looking at the business mentioned in the paper. The man who does not advertise his business does an injustice to himself and to his town. He is the man who expects free boosting from his town. The man who insists on sharing the business that comes to town but refuses to advertise his business is not a valuable addition to any town. The life of any town depends upon the live wide-awake and liberal advertising business men.—Exchange.

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SAID a clergyman in a pulpit in one of the Eastern Townships of Quebec, a year ago: "The Canadian who comes out of this war richer than he went into it, will have cause to be ashamed of himself." The speaker had more in his mind than army contractors and their profits. He was thinking of the sacrifices—financial as well as personal that are inevitably imposed in time of war on every good citizen. In the time of such a world cataclysm to the real patriot nothing can be normal. He must view every act as it will help to hinder the winning of the war, and he is bound to spare no effort, to save no money if thereby the cause is advanced. When nearly four hundred thousand Canadians are so impressed by the gravity of the call that comes to them that they have offered to risk the loss of limbs, of health, of life itself, what good citizens can hesitate to meet all righteous demands made in the same cause on his pocket-book? Let us confess that these demands are heavy; yet if Canadians were to give only their surplus earnings in, say 1916, these demands would be more than satisfied. Of all these calls, none is more important than that of the Canadian Patriotic Fund. This is the Fund that guarantees to the mothers, wives and children of our soldiers freedom from all danger of privation while their breadwinner is away. To make this provision for the dependents of Ontario's soldiers in 1917 will cost at least six million dollars, of which four millions must be raised by personal contributions of patriotic citizens. Let every man whose profits or income have been increased since August 4th, 1914, consider well if he will not have reason to be ashamed of himself if this great Fund is unable to fulfil its mission, and he at the same time is able to count himself the richer for the war?

Our Soldiers' Letters

Walkerton Boys Write Home of Their Experiences on the Firing Line in France. . . . . . .

LETTER FROM ED. EIDT

Somewhere in France,
Oct. 28th, 1916.

Dear Father:—

I have not had a chance to write for a time, but will just write these few lines to let you know I am well, and hope you are all the same at home; the rest of the boys are all well too.

I have not had a letter from home for quite a while now, but I am expecting one on to-day's mail.

We are back in billets in the City for a few days' rest after spending two weeks in and out of the trenches. It has been raining all the time, with a chill wind, and we have been having a pretty stiff time of it. The roads are just a sheet of slippery mud, and the trenches are knee deep with sticky red clay. It is misery to the very last degree in there, wet and plastered with for days at a time. A spell in the trenches these days taxes a man's endurance to the utmost, and by the time they reach their billets the men are almost dead beat. There is very heavy fighting on this front, guns roaring and shells bursting all the time, day and night without ceasing. Thousands of heavy guns, set some miles back of our lines are continually pounding the German front line and positions behind it with shells of every calibre, and the enemy is sending back his Jack Johnsons, coal boxes, and whizz bangs by the hundred, but our artillery and air services have Fritz's completely beaten. A German plane very seldom appears above our lines, whereas our planes are sailing above us continually and our Canadian and British artillery have a correct range on every position of the enemy and can blow the positions to pieces with a few well placed shells. It is only in the front line trenches that the intensity of a bombardment can be fully realized, shells coming both ways and exploding, sending jagged pieces of shrapnel of all sizes from the size of a marble to bits weighing three or four pounds, all round us. Several of us have had our clothes torn by shrapnel, but weren't lucky enough to get a good "blighty." A rifle shot is very seldom heard around here except an occasional sniper; most of the sniping is done with whizz-bangs, an eighteen pound shell, and Fritz is certainly handy at using them. A party is at work on some job in the trenches or out in No Man's Land, and if they are spotted in the light of the flares, the whizz bangs will come by the dozen.

The trenches here are hurriedly dug affairs not like the solid sand bag trenches of Belgium, each man digs a little cave in the side of the trench, just big enough to sit in as a protection against the rain and cold wind. The Germans have pretty good dug-outs, some of them twenty feet underground and well buttressed with heavy timbers, absolutely bomb proof. They must have thought they were staying there for the duration of the war. Our fellows are using them to advantage now.

The country for miles here is torn by shells, the roads ploughed up, and Towns and Villages in ruin, nothing but a pile of brick and timber, the trees are dead and lifeless, and torn by shrapnel. There's line after line of old trenches, where the British had entrenched, and advanced again, until they now hold their present lines, about five or six hundred yards apart.

In all, the place is the picture of the most utter desolation that could ever be conceived. But I am confident that the "Big Push" is now being launched against the Hun, and that the Germans will soon be out of France for good, and they will never come back.

I hear that the 160th has left Canada for England, so I may see Walter some time soon. I would just like to step in home to-night. I am afraid there wouldn't be much eats left in the house.

The letter I was expecting arrived to-night, and was glad to hear from home, and know you are all well. I would certainly like to go out shooting with Victor.

I see Thanksgiving Day is over again, we were not aware of it here at all, we have completely lost track of days and dates. I never know whether it is Monday or Saturday here.

Well, you must write often to me as it is the only thing we have to look forward to, and get some snap-shots taken, so that I can keep them in my case, because I lost all my little keep-sakes and snap-shots when our billets were burned back in Belgium.

Ed.

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FROM JACK WILSON

The following letters were written by a former Walkerton boy, Jack Wilson, son of T. H. Wilson of Toronto, to his uncle Mr. T. H. Wilson, of Brant.

France, Oct. 8th, 1916.

Dear Uncle Tom:—

Well here I am again as large as life and feeling fine, after about five days hard offensive fighting. We are in a part of the line that prisoners are very common, in fact there are large numbers pass through here every day. We are expecting ten days leave after our next trip in, so I am wishing myself D. V. the best of luck as I am anxious to see old Ireland. I had the experience of jumping the bags which I hope not to see again, it is very unhealthy.

Was glad to hear that the crops over there are extra good on an average. I suppose you will be curious to know how crops are handled here. Well, they seem to have extraordinary good crops but a very poor way of harvesting same. They have a crude threshing machine, run by tread-power. They take the head of a sheaf and hold it till all the heads are cut off, then throw away the straw, and save it for making straw roofs. I think they are called thatched roofs. I saw one Deering Binder and a Massy-Harris and several reapers, but most of the grain is cut with a cradle or scythe.

I was just talking to Walter Allen, Charlie Allen's son. He has been out here for about 20 months and still knocking around. I was also talking to Alfred Julton about three hours before we made our charge and have not seen him since. I suppose he will feel anxious about me until he learns of my safety.

Will be glad to get that tobacco as it is Bon for the trenches. I have had a good many parcels go astray and hope yours won't meet the same fate.

Well I must close for this time. Will drop you a letter when I get out again as we probably go up in a few days.

Oct. 11th.—Just a few lines to let you know that I was not able to get this letter off before going up the line, so I am back safe again. I was held at Bde. H. D.R.R.S. as relieve Signaller, so was in a fairly safe part of the line. We will probably go in again very soon. They sure work us boys hard out here, but it takes it all to beat the Huns. Am waiting anxiously for that tobacco as I have been out of good smoking and chewing for some time. Will drop another line when we get out again.

Oct. 18th.—You will think this is a continued story but I was unable to get this off before we went up again. We are out now for a few weeks rest so will be able to catch up with my sleep as we were worked very hard this last month.

I think we are entitled to a good long rest, but the army is not out here for a picnic. We just plug along until we get picked off, then we are "Napoo."

I will write more in a few days when we get settled.

Am well, Write soon,
Jack.

News About Town

Mr. Thomas Cunningham who was taken suddenly ill last week, is able to be around again.

Fire caused $200 damage to the new Public Library at Teeswater last week. The blaze started in the furnace room where some kindling wood had been left too close to the furnace.

Mr. W. H. McLean, of Glengowan, recently sold eight pigs weighing 1940 lbs. for $193.25. These were less than six months old. Mr. S. Winch, Elora road north sold nine pigs lately that weighed 253½ lbs. each, and the bunch were exchanged for $243 in money. Next!—Paisley Advocate.

Mrs. Ann McGillvary of Port Elgin, celebrated her 90th birthday last Sunday. Mrs. McGillvary enjoys good health and takes pleasure in assisting in work of making garments and knitting for soldiers.

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Municipal Nomination Dec. 22nd.

Owing to the fact that Christmas falls on the last Monday of December, the municipal nomination will be held on the Friday preceeding Christmas, Dec. 22nd. Municipal elections will be held on New Year's Day, January 1st.

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"Best Camp in England"

Lieut. J. C. McDonald of the 160th Batt'n writes his father, Wm. McDonald M. P. P. of Chesley from Whitley Camp, England:—"We are in the best Camp in England and lucky to be billeted here. There are 22,000 Canadians here and quite a bunch in every battalion are from Bruce. Bobby Rowland, Doc Zinn and I are in one bedroom together. There are twelve officers to each hut."

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Millions Tied Up

Millions of dollars of unclaimed rentals are reported to be lying in a Trust Company's vault at Philadelphia, belonging to the Baker estate, in which Mrs. Stevens Sr., as reported in the Telescope two weeks ago is interested. This money is said to be tied up for the lack of accredited heirs. When Jacob Baker died a bachelor 130 years ago, leaving an estate in the heart of Philadelphia, the property had been leased for 99 years. To-day there are no less than 10,000 descendants of whom 600 live in Toronto. The recent organization of the heirs is for the purpose of having the U. S. government take the necessary steps to have the property given a proper title, and the immense toll of rents now resting in the Trust Company's vaults assigned to the heirs. Mrs. Stevens of Walkerton is closely related to the original Baker.

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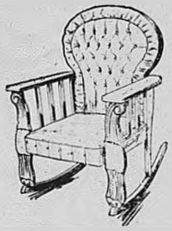

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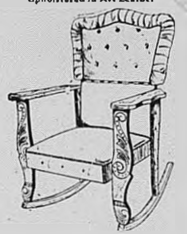

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J O'Malley, R L Gibson, Miss Olga Schaus, Mrs N Walford, Mrs J H Vogt, Miss Agnes Warren, Mrs Perdue, Miss M C McGregor, Mrs E McCannell, Mrs Geo Inglis, E H Lennon, Mrs D J Connor, Geo Walker, C Reichenbach and family, Miss Rolston, Mrs H E Truax, Mr A Hoover.

2 00

H Pletsch, Mrs. H. Pletsch, Arch Fraser, Miss S I Shaw, Mrs. A E McNab, Mrs. Sam Farger, Wm George, Mrs. W M Shaw, Mrs. Frank Oberle, Mrs. Elias Walford, Alex Haas, Thos Cunningham, Miss Godfrey, Mrs (Rev) F Wilson, E I Pengelly, Mrs Jas Watt, Miss Crawford, A E Sherrington, John Lambertus, Dr. H H Sinclair, J C Busby, Miss F Vogt, A H Andrews, Mrs J Wingfelder, Richard Baker, Mrs Dr Sheill, H Trimble, Kolpin & Ernst, I Glintz, Mr Kalbfleisch, J B Hilbert, H Leslie, Levi Greenlow, A. Tolton, John Ascott, Mrs Bonnieman, Frank Smith, D Brindley, Miss Nesbitt, Mrs Norman Robertson, Mrs Flett and family, Val Fischer, Mrs Jas Lindsay, Mrs A Oberle, Jessie T Shaw, Miss M T Robertson, R W Lee, Dan Craig, Albert Miller, Geo T Stead, Paul Jones, S Truax, R Schuett, Jacob Waechter, Miss Christina Carrol, John Pletsch, Mrs J Hanesbottom, Martin Weiler, S Barkley, Wm C Wesley, C A Fox, Patterson Bros, H J Bonn, N Fox, E T Gibson, Mrs A Lewis, Mrs L C Benton, Rev H R Mosig, C W Cryderman, D J Kraupp, C M Gibson, G Eckel, Mrs Eckel, John Wiles, W H Wells, C Smith, A McLeod, Miss J Stead, S McCarter, F Bremner, A E Sheffield, R Ballantyne, A Hehn, Mrs J S Reid, L H McNamara, Rev G C Rech, Miss J Young, John McGill, Dorothy Frost.

1.50

Miss D Benton, Geo F Bender.

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Miss E Lumley.

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Mrs J R Jones, Miss Walker, Mrs Geo Carbert, Mel. Kain, Robt McGregor, Mrs Hugh Fraser, Wm Anderson John Fraser, A Tolton, A Thompson, W Thompson, Percy Jenkins, Tom Wolfe, Mrs Halliday, Mrs N C McKay, Sisters Notre Dame, Mrs Eli Myles, Mrs Chas Glebe, Mrs Alex Haas, Sam Eatwaker, Talbert Boss, Miss Mary Boss, James Smith, A S Royce, Thos Thomson, Mrs Cunningham, Miss F Cunningham, Mrs Geo Cunningham, Geo Lambertus, J C Bushlow, Wm Taylor, F Walker, Rev Fr Cummings, Mrs Wm George, Mrs John Weiler, S F Ellinghausen, Mrs Kolpin, Janet Johnston, Mrs Hugh A Threndyle, John Bilker, David Taggart, Mrs A Thomson, R B Ferguson, Mrs Wiser Sr, Mrs Nutting, Mrs Wells Mrs J Tolton, Mrs J Wiser, Mrs McCannell, Mrs W A Clark, Mr Lobsinger, Mr Bradden, Miss E Snelling, Mary Fisk, Miss McKerracher, Mr G Woodman Mrs H Watt, Geo Obrecht, A Campbell, Mrs J Cheney, Mrs Merchant, Joseph Obrecht, Henry Opperman, I Schefter, Mrs M Bannister, P J Hynes, F Harris, Ruth Warren, Mrs McCannell, M G Dippel, Chris. Ernest, Mrs. Runstadtler, Mrs. J. Gowanlock, Mrs. Swanston, Mrs. Etherton, Mrs. C. Morrison, Frank Bolden, D. Wilton, Mrs. Seigmiller, A. Siegmiller, R. K. Sutton, F. Litchford, Mrs. J Wallace, Mrs. A. Beechie, C. Seigfried, O. Sillers, R. Wiles, T. Shoun, R. Schwindt, Ada Fraser, Mrs. E. Boss, Mrs. Hermiston, A. W. McEwen, H. Geisler, J. Reaburn, N. MacIntee, J. H. Matson, C. G. Hogill, W. J. Morgan, C. B. Robinson, C. Jarvis, J. J. Montgomery, R. E. Hueghan, F. Antons, Miss Potter, Mrs. Stead, Miss M. Stead, F. Benninger, C. Petteplace, A. Grant, Mrs. A. McCarter, Miss Blough, Miss Roether, Mrs. Klempp, A. D. Lamont, P. Ritchie, Mrs. James Tolton, Nelson, John and Jean Lay, Mrs. F. G. Eidt, H. M. Norrish, Mrs. Chisholm, Fred Brislain, Mrs. Jas Brislain, Mrs Howie, Mrs Clark, Mrs. Nichols, Miss S. A. Hildred, E. W. Garner, Mrs. Isaac Glintz, Mrs. John Freiburger, T. W. Kenny, John Potter, Mrs. Potter, Mrs. Dean, Mrs. Wm. Etsell, Miss M. Siebalm, Jos. McConnell, Mrs. Gordon Bell, Miss Carrie Allen, Mrs. J. McKinnon, Mrs. Cooper, Mrs. Krueger, Mrs. A. Miller, R. Weiss, B. H. Bratton, John Allen, Mrs. W. S. McGregor, E. Briggs, Harry Denny, Mrs. E. Mortimer, Mrs. C. F. Harris, Mrs. J. L. Brillinger, James Heffernan, Lizzie and Sophia Holm, Justus Holm, Wm. Weber, Albert Misch, Thos. H. Robinson, Wm. Craig, Jos. Freeman, Jos. Lippert, Mrs. D. Kraup, Anthony Zuber, A. Stevens, E. J. Connell, Mrs. Dr. Martyn, Mrs D. McLennan, D. McLennan, Mrs. Winters, Franz Michael, Mrs. Robt. Harrison, Mrs. J. H. Appel, Albert Bell, Mrs. Crompton, Lou Rankin, Dan Miller, Mrs. Alexander, Wm. Silver, E. J. Glave, Fred Kimble, Ed. Kelly, W. G. Searle, Elsie Freeman, A. Benninger, W. Slater, A. R. Brown, P. A. Lambertus, Herbert Weiler, K. Beattie, H. Damm, W. Cook, A. Selwood, R. A. Esmer, Chas. Petteplace, jr., W. J. Hermiston, A. McCartney, Wm. P. Paterson, Alex. McDonald, John Bickel, T. Pye, Mrs. W. D. Thompson, J. Bruder, J. Loos, W. J. Henning, M. McCannell, T. J. Jenkins, M. R. McEntee, Miss Cummer, Miss N. Beattie, Mrs. Flewellyn, Mrs. M. Goetz, Miss Agnes Fisk, Mrs. J. M. Smith, Mrs. Robert Long, John Neilly, Joseph Weiler, John Wilkin, Miss Siebalm, Geo. Faust, Miss Morrison, Miss C. Lumley, Myrtle Jenkins, Eloise Naecker.

75c.—Geo. H. Yaech, Mrs. W. Mullen, Mrs. J. Burke, Geo. O'Neil, Mrs. Clow, Mrs. Harvey Sherrer.

60c.—Mrs. Hunt.

50—Mrs. Kain, John P. Becker, Mrs. Channing, Mrs. Geo. Koller, jr., Mrs. A. Ernest, M. Pletsch, E. Pletsch, M. Hauck, Wm. Hauck, Harvey Craig, Gordon Smith, Miss Doherty, Mrs. M. Hauck, Mrs. Chas. Petteplace, Miss Blair, Mrs. A. Schumacher, Mrs. Symon, Mrs. Saunders, Lilly Dietsche, Mrs. Wettlaufer, Mrs. T. Whitehead, Mrs. John Legett, Mrs. H. Ellinghausen, T. Kuntz, Frances Seiler, Miss Cora Wettlaufer, Miss Rogerson, Mrs. John McCauley, Mrs. J. Ferguson, Mrs. A. Bauman, E. Diemert, Mrs. H. McDougall, H. Obrecht, Mrs. Misch, Miss Annie Schefter, R. La France, Mr. Cain, T. J. Etsell, P. Kenny, J. Wilhelm, Miss Denny, Miss Hyslop, Earl Obrecht, C. Mosack, Mrs. V. Berberich, Mrs. Bradley, Mrs. Hampson, Mrs. Speiran, J. D. Hergott, Mrs. J. Fisk, Albert Disch, Thos. Henderson, Mrs. John C. Hauck, Mrs. Wm. Schefter, Miss Maggie Ryan, Chas. Huck, Miss Klein, John Klein, H. Jerome, Mrs. T. J. Fehrenbach, Mrs. Jarvis, Mrs. M. Kerney, Mrs. Goodfellow, Mrs. E. P. Weiss, Jos. Abel, Chas. Symon, Mrs. H. Watts, Mrs. A. Gross, Mrs. A. Deitz, E. Schefter, H. Reich, J. Bauman, D. Monk, F. Frank, J. Ermel, Mrs. W. Reihl, Mrs. J. Ste. Marie, Mrs. J. Zettel, B. Reich, Miss Rife, A. Tischart, F. Schefter, F. Ernewein, Miss Sewell, Miss Montgomery, Lee Sing, Miss Kenny, G. McCarter, Miss Dietschi, Mrs. Rattlebron, Miss Ganner, H. Runstadtler, R. B. Bryce.

35—Miss Watts.

25c.—Miss Bell, Mrs. Glintz, Mrs. H. Jerome, Mrs. J. Meyer, Mrs. Wiles, Mr. P. Howry, Mr. Ostle, Miss Cronin, Miss C. Dobson, Miss M. Mahoney, Friend, Alex. Fehrenbach, Mr. Tubbing, M. Elliot, Kate Doyle, Miss J. A. Rowand, Josephine Becker, H. Coch, A. Schefter, A. Hunt, P. Winter, Mrs. J. Mosack, Mrs. H. Addis, Irene Harrison, Milne Harrison, Mrs. Gill, Mrs. Batte, B. Hunter, R. Hunter, A. Obrecht, Mrs. Stauffer, Mrs. A. Foley, Mrs. J. A. Hartman, Mrs. P. Weiler, Mrs. M. Wissler, Mrs. Jos. Freiburger, Joseph Allen, G. Siegfried, Miss E. Schnurr, Miss Luella Misch, Miss Matilda St. Marie.

POETS' CORNER

TELEGRAPHY

On-the-Side in the Toronto News.

"The wireless is a wonder,
It is, upon my life,
And still it hasn't anything
On Mary Anne, my wife."
So spoke Hosea Smalley
While eating with his knife.

"She hesitates to scold me
When company is here,
But she can telegraph her thoughts
Most awful loud and clear."
And Mr. Smalley used his fork
To scratch his upper ear.

"Her lips she bites a trifle,
Perhaps she winks at me,
Or lifts an eyebrow, or looks mad,
None cleverer than she."
Thus, Mr. Smalley, "sooping" up
A saucerful of tea.

"I guess my table manners
Oft put her in a flutter,
She merely telegraphs to me.
No word she dares to utter."
And Mr. Smalley reached four feet
To get a stab of butter.

Clean, smokeless and odorless oven means perfect cooking and baking. This is assured by ventilation and the nickel-coated non-rust steel lining in

McClary's
Pandora
Range

It won't be hard to decide what range you want in your kitchen after I show you the Pandora's special features.

Sold by Patterson Bros.

Shingles!

New Brunswick White Cedar Shingles, Grades, Extra and Clear. Also a large stock of British Columbia Shingles in grades, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 X. Call and get special prices.

R. Truax & Son

"MADE IN CANADA"

The 1917 Ford Touring Car
$495.00
f. o. b., Ford, Ontario

You don't need extravagant claims to justify your choice when you buy a Ford.

The new model five-passenger Touring Car at $495 is standard automobile value. We don't need to make "claims" when offering you this car. We show you the car itself and give reasons.

The quality, the price and the service it gives make satisfaction sure. You can always depend on the Ford.

Let us show you the new model today—

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch
Opposite Queens Hotel - Walkerton

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 884

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

Just Arrived!

New stock of Lanterns, also Eveready Flashlights—don't grope in the dark.

The Eureka Vacuum Cleaner

presents some big special features which we will be glad to show you.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware, Plumbing, Etc., Phone 61

Thirty-Five Years of Service

CATALOGUE giving Full Details of Studies sent FREE on Request
The Principal, C. A. FLEMING, welcomes Interviews and Correspondence

8,000 Students Trained for Business

Northern Business College

OWEN SOUND, ONT.

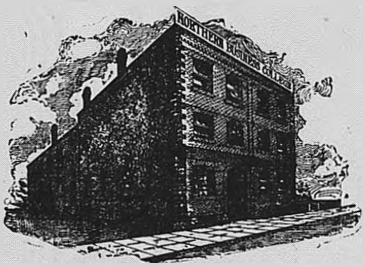
A School with a Record of Useful Service

On November 1st, 1881, the Northern Business College was established by the present Principal, C. A. Fleming, at Owen Sound, and its record of 35 years of faithful training of young men and women for business life is unparalled in Canada. Since the opening over 8,000 students have been in attendance and each year the sphere of usefulness is extended. Graduates are occupying responsible positions in the commercial life of every important business centre of Canada and the United States, while men and women in every walk of life have found the instruction received at the Northern Business College an asset and an advantage.

From a school started in a very small way 35 years ago, the Northern Business College grew rapidly until it is recognized as a leader in the Dominion. Each year the courses of study have been revised and every approved modern method of business included. The school is equipped with the latest appliances and systems, with which the student is made familiar. It has always been the policy of the Northern Business College to be abreast of the times; that is to teach the student exactly what he or she would have to do in an up-to-date office.

Principal C. A. Fleming, who personally directs the courses of instruction, is a Fellow of the Institute of Chartered Accountants and is known throughout Canada as one of the leading men in the profession. He is author of eight standard business works, used in scores of schools and thousands of offices throughout the Dominion. Every student benefits by his wide business experience. He has been particular in his selection of teachers and has surrounded himself with a staff of experienced specialists, each experienced not only in teaching but in office work. The instruction at the Northern Business College is "the best," and to it is credited the splendid success of the students of the institution for over a third of a century. No other school in Canada has at the head of its Faculty a Fellow of the Institute of Chartered Accountants, and is assisted by instructors of as wide experience.

The management of the Northern Business College many years ago realized the need of first-class accommodation and proper environment in order to do the best work. The three storey building has been fitted up expressly for school purposes and has one-third of an acre of floor space, eighteen rooms lighted by sixty windows, on a quiet street within two minutes' walk of the Business Section. The steam heating is extra good, and ventilation is secured by electric exhaust fans which keep fresh air constantly in the rooms. With the latest sanitary arrangements, including sanitary oiled floors, the Business College premises are unequalled in Canada. There is plenty of room for proper grading and classification and the accommodation is such that students can do their best work. It is the best building and equipment that enterprise can suggest and capital obtain.



Special War-time Course for Young Women

Young women may "do their bit" by preparing for positions in offices, banks, etc., and thus be in a position to take the place of any young man who is willing to go to the front. Such a training may be obtained at the Northern Business College, Owen Sound, where a special War-Time course of study has been arranged to enable young women to prepare quickly for office work. A thorough training is given every business pursuit, and actual practice in the required duties. Many young women are now in attendance and there seems to be no limit to the opportunities for young women in filling positions in offices at the present time. The school is open the year round and the students may enter any day as the instruction is largely individual.

Preparatory Course

This is a special course of study for those whose early education has been neglected, and includes Reading, Arithmetic (from the simplest principles to advanced work), Spelling and Meaning of words, Composition and Correspondence, Measurements.

Approved by Chartered Accountants

The Institute of Chartered Accountants of Ontario recognized the excellence of work of the Northern Business College, and admitted it into affiliation. In other words the thorough courses of instruction of the N. B. C. have the approval of the Institute of Chartered Accountants.

Courses of Study

Business Course:

Under the supervision of a Chartered Accountant, the education offered in this department is peculiar, in that it is intended for every class of business for man and woman. Some may have the impression that the Business Course at the Northern Business College is simply to train Bookkeepers. Were this true there would be little use in its existence. The work is broad and practical; to enable the student, no matter what business or profession he intends following—Farming, Manufacturing, Teaching, Selling, etc., etc.,—to grasp every business opportunity, to transact all business intelligently, to have confidence in your own ability, and to gain a knowledge of the principles of business law and practice; to secure you from fraud and imposition.

The following subjects are included in this course:—

Bookkeeping.—including Business Practice, Loose-Leaf Systems, Cost and Joint Stock Accounting, Bill and Charge Systems.
Rapid Calculation
Commercial Arithmetic
Banking and Finance
Correspondence and Salesmanship
Commercial Law
Bonds and Debentures
Mensuration
Manufacturing and Cost Systems
Joint Stock Company Work and Cost Accounting
Spelling
Writing
Adding Machine Practice
Counterfeit Money
Forgery and Disputed Handwriting

Stenographer's Course:

The special course for stenographers embraces the following subjects:—

Shorthand (Isaac Pitman System)
Writing
Rapid Arithmetic
Spelling
Typewriting—Touch System, including Billing and Manifolding.
Correspondence and Salesmanship, including Letter Writing, Punctuation, Filing, Follow-up Systems and Indexes, Letter Copying, (Press and Rapid Roller).
Practical Office Work—Adding Machine, (Burroughs' and American) Beck Duplicator, Mimeograph, Rotary Neostyle, Dictating Machine, etc., Remington Wahl Adding Typewriter, Billing and Statement Work.

CURRENT COMMENT

London suffragettes are "demonstrating" once more because of Viscount Grey's treatment of Venizelos. We don't like the treatment he is getting ourselves.

For a long time Germany held a bigger bag of British prisoners than Britain held of German prisoners. Now it is the other way, and if Germany does not treat her British prisoners properly, Britain has the remedy in her own hands.

The Deutschland has arrived at New London, Conn., on its second trip across the Atlantic. We will now hear a lot of jubilation in the U. S. press over its feat. But what about the Americans sent to the bottom of the sea by another German submarine? One would think that there would be little welcome for such a vessel.

Two noted doctors have declared at the Ohio Medical Association that nurses make the best kind of wives. Both of these physicians declared that trained nurses must know the details of housekeeping, are good cooks and understand the value of keeping things spotlessly clean. They find there is a great demand for nurses, not that there is an increase of sickness, but because so many of the good ones get married. But even this could not account for the high cost of living.

The negro emigration from the south to the north is a fact, says the Chicago Tribune. At the negro conference in Washington last week it was said that 500,000 of the race had already left the south and were employed in other parts of the country. The shortage of labor caused by immigration stoppage is one reason for the exodus. Another is the great number of strikes and other industrial disturbances in the north. It is asserted that there is work now in the north for at least 2,000,000 negroes if they can be induced to change their residence. That they are leaving their former homes in large numbers is shown by the news that the Montgomery, Ala., city council has passed an ordinance punishing by fine and imprisonment those who induce any laborer to leave the city. Perhaps the negroes are also anxious to get away from the lynching zone.

Facts for the Curious.

A Vienna physician having discovered that a remedy for infectious intestinal orders can be produced from red cabbages, a factory for its production is being built.

To lessen the smoke and gas in tunnels, Swiss railroads are equipping their locomotive stacks with lids to be closed when a tunnel is entered, steam being exhausted beneath the engine.

The ten countries with the largest populations are, in the order named, China, India, Russia, the United States, Germany, Japan, the United Kingdom, France, Italy and Austria.

A shortage in heels is reported from several shoe factories, one of which has more than 20,000 pairs of footwear complete except for this part. The dye shortage also affects this industry, and is largely responsible for the prevailing light-tinted leathers used for women's shoes.

The artichoke, which originally came from Barbary, is not a botanical species, but a variety of the thistle, which grows spontaneously all along the African coast of the Mediterranean from Morocco to Palestine.

Silver disks or blank coins manufactured in the United States will be received at the national mint at Peru from individuals holding government permits, and will be coined into pieces valued at 1 sol each (48.6 cents) up to the amount of 500,000 sols.

A flash of lightning lights up the ground for one-millionth of a second, yet it seems to us to last ever so much longer. What happens is that the impression remains in the retina of the eye for about one-eighth of a second, or 124,000 times longer than the flash lasts.

The celebrated Fragonard panels of the Morgan collection, lately sold to a dealer for, it is believed, $1,250,000, had their inception, it is said, in the lavish expenditure of the Countess du Barry. They were designed for her [illegible] its want of trees, except along the [illegible] a dispute between the painter and the King's favorite. Mme. du Barry, notwithstanding her lowly origin, was extremely critical in matters of art, and was dissatisfied with these pictures, which are among the greatest prizes of the connoisseurs of to-day.

Blotted Out "Lord Penn."

The first book of any kind published in Philadelphia was Atkin's Almanack for the year 1686. It was an unpaged pamphlet of ten leaves, only two copies of which are now known to be in existence. The first copy of the Almanack printed was sent to Colonel Markham, Penn's deputy, who reported to the council that the book had erroneously declared Pennsylvania to have been founded by "Lord Penn." The council disapproved such a high sounding title and directed the author and printer (William Bradford) to "forthwith and effectually blott out ye words 'Lord Penn.'" This had the effect of rendering the whole edition and the abolition of the obnoxious words.

"Every man should study himself," remarked the Wise Guy. "Yes, and even at that a fellow never knows half as much about himself as some woman knows about him," added the Simple Mug.

If the alarm clock of opportunity ...ng somewhat early in the ...azy man turns it off and ... sleep. Then he com... ...e has never had a fair ... Youth's Companion.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

Here, fortunately for Signa and Mrs. Podswell, the door opened, and the gentlemen came in, straggling and hesitating, as usual, with the regulation smile upon their faces.

For the life of her, Signa could not help looking up with an expectant glance. But her eyes fell, and something in her heart dropped also. The tall, stalwart figure was not amongst them. Hector Warren had not come.

A long, pompous-looking gentleman, with a yellow mustache, which helped Signa identify him as Sir Frederic, came first, his hands thrust into his pockets, a consequential air about his whole person. Archie's description had been so graphic that Signa could almost fancy this gawky individual talking about "my lands" and "my people." Sir Frederic yawns behind his hand and looks around the room; then, suddenly the yawn dies away, and he stares at the unexpected apparition of a beautiful girl with a sheepish blush.

CHAPTER VII.

"Hem," snaps Lady Rookwell, with a dry chuckle, "number one brought down at the first shot. Come here, Sir Frederic, here is somebody you'd like to know"; and Sir Frederic, blushing still more furiously, moves his long and important person across the room.

"My dear," says Lady Rookwell, her sharp eyes fixed with a sarcastic, unmerciful smile upon the bashful Sir Frederic's inflamed countenance, "this is Sir Frederic Blyte, commonly known in these parts as Sir Frederic the Great——"

"He! he!" grins the doctor.

"I say—come, you know," expostulates Sir Frederic. "Really—you know, eh——"

"Sir Frederic the Great," repeats Lady Rookwell, showing her admirably made set of teeth. "Because he is the greatest—I should also say the longest—man in the county. Aren't you, Sir Frederic?"

"'Pon my word," stammers the great man, half-vexed, half-pleased, as Lady Rookwell had intended him to be.

"And this, Sir Frederic, is Miss Grenville—what's your other name, my dear—I didn't catch it."

"Signa," says Signa, very much amused.

"How do you spell it?" demands her ladyship.

Signa spells it.

"Oh, there's a 'g' in it, is there? Then what on earth do you call it 'Seenah' for?"

"It is an Italian name," says Signa.

Lady Rookwell grunts.

"Oh, I see. I don't understand Italian, and I don't want to; but I dare say Sir Frederic does, eh?" and she grins mischievously at her victim.

"Er—not very well. I've been in Italy."

"So has every other fo—fellow," snaps her terrible ladyship.

"You haven't introduced us yet, Lady Rookwell," says Sir Frederic, reddening angrily.

"And I'm not going to be hurried," retorts her ladyship, delighted at having "roused" him. "If you can't wait my time you had better go away."

Sir Frederic bows with his hand upon his heart, and Lady Rookwell, accepting his submission, resumes.

"The daughter of an old friend of mine—I knew him and fell in love with him when you were squalling in your cradle, Sir Frederic. Now you know each other."

"I trust that Miss Grenville will permit me to continue the acquaintance so pleasantly begun," says Sir Frederic, politely, but with a recovery of his pompous air.

"Bah!" snaps her ladyship; "fine speeches are thrown away on this young lady, Sir Frederic. She has heard 'em all, haven't you, my dear?"

"I shall be very glad to listen to any of Sir Frederic's, Lady Rookwell," say Signa, pleasantly, feeling for her victim.

Her ladyship nods with approval.

"Nicely turned, my dear, very nicely. Now, Sir Frederic, sit down and coil your long legs under your chair and amuse us."

Mentally wishing the terrible old lady to the deuce, Sir Frederic nevertheless obeys, so far as sitting down goes, and attempts that most difficult of all feats—to be "amusing" to order.

"Do you like this part of the country, Miss Grenville?" he asks.

"I haven't seen much of it," says Signa; "I have only been here a few days."

"Ah," he says. "We must show you our lions. Have you—ah—been across the bay yet?"

Signa replies in the negative.

"Really! All the pretty part lies that way. I—ah—have a place over there. I dare say you have heard of it—Blyte Park, you know."

"I don't think I have," says Signa.

"Indeed!" he exclaims, with an air of surprise and disappointment. "I hope Mrs. Podswell will bring you to see it. My mother lives there—keeps house, you know. I should like to show you round my land. Although I say it, I think you'll find rather a jolly place; I rather go in for keeping it up, you know, look after my people and—ah—that sort of thing."

It is as much as Signa can do to refrain from smiling; Archie's imitation was really excellent.

"I shall be very glad," she murmurs, vaguely.

"Yes," he resumes, stroking his moustache with immense satisfaction. "My idea is that when a man has a—ah—place, he ought to do his duty by it. My mother will be awfully pleased to see you. I'll ask Mrs. Podswell to bring you over."

"I am afraid my aunt will scarcely be well enough," says Signa.

"Tea?" says Capt. Jenks, in a voice loud enough to drown all the rest. "No, thank you, Mrs. Podswell. Never drink tea, especially after dinner and the rectory claret. Begging your pardon, I don't reckon it a drink fit for a man—good enough for women—they like it and it suits 'em. Oh, yes! When I was in command of the Arethusa——"

"Oh, dear!" exclaims Lady Rookwell, quite audibly. "Now he's going to shout out that anecdote about his tiresome ship. I wish he was on board of her now!"

"So do I, my lady!" retorts the captain, in the same tone, and not at all offended; he and Lady Rookwell are old friends. "You might be in a worse place than on deck of a man-o'-war."

"I dare say," says her ladyship, sardonically, "though it doesn't seem possible!"

Before the captain can find a retort, and while the rest are laughing, the door opens, and Mary, scarcely audible in the merriment, says, "Mr. Warren."

Signa catches the name, and looks up with a sudden thrill.

A silence falls upon the company. The rector changes color and forces a feeble smile; and Aunt Podswell nearly drops the tea-cup she is holding. With his calm smile, Hector Warren comes across the room toward her. He is in evening dress—his crush hat under his arm—his whole appearance so distinguished looking, that even Signa feels surprised and startled. What is the vague something about him that seems to dwarf all the other men in the room—that makes Sir Frederic look more gawky than before, and his clothes ill-cut and countrified; while Mr. Jenks, besides the tall, graceful figure appears to have grown more vulgar and commonplace.

With the easiest deference he makes his apologies, and Signa hears the low, musical voice murmuring something about business, having detained him, his annoyance, and disappointment, and so on. Aunt Podswell, with her nerves all abroad, stammers that it isn't of any consequence, and with a bow he leaves her and comes up to the rector. The rest of the company watch him with the most intense and almost open curiosity—a curiosity which deepens as he approaches Signa, and bends over the hand which she extends him.

"I am sorry I am so late, Miss Grenville," he says, as respectfully and earnestly as he had addressed Mrs. Podswell, the hostess, herself.

"Better late than—ahem!—never," says the rector, with the air of making a most original remark. "No serious business, I hope."

Hector Warren shakes his head with a smile.

"Oh, no," he says, and the rector, feeling that he has been rebuffed, colors, and takes to his heels.

"Let me take your cup," says Hector Warren. "Shall I get you some more tea?"

"No, thanks," says Signa, as she gives him her cup, and Sir Frederic feels a pang of regret that he hadn't thought of bestowing this little attention.

Hector Warren takes the cup to the table and comes back, standing before Signa and the other two as if he were quite unconscious that every eye in the room was either openly or covertly regarding him.

"And where is my friend Archie?" he asks, with a smile.

"In bed," says Signa, "whither he has gone with the most poignant disappointment. If you value your peace of mind, it would be well for you to avoid him for a few days. He has dreadful things to say to you respecting the solemnity of a gentleman's promise," and she laughs softly.

"Poor Archie! And was he really deprived of his almonds and raisins? I am very sorry. If I had thought they depended so entirely upon me, I would——"

"Have neglected most important business and been here?" says Signa, with a smile.

He is not at all embarrassed, though Lady Rookwell shows all her teeth in an appalling grin.

"Yes," he says, "a promise is a promise, and sacred. I shall plead guilty, and throw myself on Archie's mercy."

"It will be the best course," says Signa.

He stands for a moment, wondering whether the long-legged gentleman will rise and give him a chance of taking his chair, but Sir Frederic is too overcome by the distinguished presence and easy manners of the stranger to move, and sits with an uneasy sense of inferiority.

"Hem," says Lady Rookwell. "Introductions are out of fashion, but you may present your friend, my dear."

"Mr. Warren—Lady Rookwell—Lady Rookwell, Mr. Warren," says Signa.

Lady Rookwell's sharp eyes fix themselves upon him like needles.

"Warren, Warren," she says, "are you of the Norfolk Warrens?"

"I think not," he says.

"Hem! I used to know some Warrens in Bedfordshire. Perhaps you are of that family?"

"I am afraid I cannot claim kinship with any of the proper Warrens," he says, with a smile that puzzles Lady Rookwell.

"Ah, well," she says, "it doesn't matter. And are you staying here?"

"For a time," he says.

This beautifully vague reply staggers her ladyship, and she turns her shoulder to him.

Signa detects a faint smile of amusement in his eyes, and she wonders whether Lady Rookwell will return to the attack; but her ladyship knows when she is beaten, and talks to Sir Frederic.

Then somebody mentions the word music, and Mrs. Podswell comes across the room to Signa.

"Have you any music with you, Signa?" she says, awkwardly.

Signa shakes her head.

"No," she says, "I have not."

"Perhaps Miss Grenville can play without music?" hazards Sir Frederic, with a blush.

Lady Rookwell looks inquiringly at her.

"Of course she can," she says, and Signa rises without any hesitation and goes to the piano.

Sir Frederic is just about thinking of accompanying her, but before he has made up his mind Hector Warren has reached the piano and opened it. He unscrews the music stool for her, arranges the candles and stands like a willing, eager slave; yes, one who knows how to minister calmly and easily, and all before Sir Frederic has quite made up his mind.

"I wonder what I had better play?" says Signa, almost to herself. "How long it seems since I touched a piano!"

"Play just what you like," he says, leaning forward so that she alone can hear him. "Forget that you are not alone, and please yourself; one of us, at least, will be more than satisfied."

She looks up and catches the latent look of his dark eyes, and her own fall for a moment. Then, without asking him who that one is, she breaks into a Swiss melody, which she has often heard the milk girls singing on their way up the hill at sunset. He, too, has heard and knows it, and as he leans against the piano, his arms folded, his whole mind fixed on her, he thinks a wild thought enough—how sweet it would be if they two could wander through the valley and up the hill.

"Plays like an artist," says Lady Rookwell, with cool, curt decision. "I knew she could. She's her father's daughter. My dear Amelia, you have got a treasure! I wonder whether you know it?"

Mrs. Podswell smiles feebly, and murmurs something about Signa being a "good" girl, which makes Lady Rookwell grin till her teeth become like grave-stones.

"Good!" she echoes, scornfully. "You might as well say Raphael's masterpiece is pretty or nice. I tell you—hem! she'll hear me."

"She has heard every word, unless she is quite deaf," says the captain, with a laugh.

"Ah!" retorts her ladyship, "a little flattery will be a pleasant change for her; you don't give her too much, Amelia, do you?" and she grins again.

"Beautiful, beautiful," murmurs Mrs. Plumbe, meekly, as the Swiss air comes to an end. "Oh, don't let her leave the piano, please! Mr. Podswell, please ask her to play again—or to sing?"

The rector picks his way across the room with a bland smile.

"You play very well, my dear, and with—ahem—admirable expression. Expression in music b——"

"Sing us something," comes in Lady Rookwell's voice.

Signa smiles at the abruptness of the request, and she glances, half-unintentionally, at the handsome, thoughtful face above her.

"Do not sing a note unless you please," he says, in the low voice in which he had spoken previously.

She colors, but shakes her head.

"What does it matter?" she says. "They do not mean to be rude. Will you see if there is anything in the cabinet that I remember?"

He goes down on his knee, much to the amazement of Sir Frederic, who could not have done such a thing for fear of being laughed at, and turns over the portfolio.

"'Come Into the Garden' no. 'The Maid of Athens.' I wonder when this portfolio was opened last?" he says. "I'm afraid there is nothing here——"

"Never mind," she says. "I can remember something. Let me see."

She thinks for a moment, then she sings an old-fashioned ballad so sweetly that, before she knows it, Mrs. Plumbe feels her eyes fill. As for Lady Rookwell, she looks a little more ferocious than usual when her feelings are touched.

There was a murmur of admiration when Signa finishes the song, but not a word from the tall figure beside her. She looks up at him.

"Don't you like it?" she says, with a smile.

He seems to awake from a dream, and with almost a start looks down at her.

"It isn't a question of liking," he answers, his eyes fixed on hers. "Your song will haunt me the night through."

"I hope not," she says, smiling. "And now you must sing for them," she adds.

"And not for you?" he says.

"Oh, for me, too," she assents, with a faint blush.

"How do you know I have any voice?" he says.

She smiles mysteriously, but shakes her head.

"What shall I sing?" he asks.

"The air from 'Carmen,'" she answers at once.

He thinks for a moment with knitted brow, then his face clears.

"Why do you choose that?" he says.

"Because I know that you can sing it," she retorts. "I have heard you. Will you deny it?"

"No," he says. "I plead guilty. I had no idea I was disturbing anyone. I did not know you were near. You mean that night I was trespassing in the Grange gardens?"

"Yes," she says. "Will you sing it now? Shall I play it for you?"

"Oh, I dare not trouble you," he says.

And, to the amazement of the company, he sits down to the piano as calmly and quietly as if every man could play, and with a masterly touch strikes the opening chords, and in a voice which Signa remembers instantly, sings the famous air.

"What a lovely voice!" exclaims Mrs. Plumbe.

"Who is this Mr.—Mr. Warren?" asks Sir Frederic, in a whisper, of Lady Rookwell.

"Who is he?" repeats the old lady. "I don't know, but I can make a guess. A man who sits down and sings like that must either be a music master or an opera singer. He isn't a music master, because they don't walk and talk as he does; therefore he must be the other thing; and what on earth the rector means by admitting a man of that sort to his table I can't imagine."

Sir Frederic shakes his head.

"Depend upon it, you're right. It's rather bad form on the rector's part, you know."

"Very good form, I should say," retorts her ladyship. "If we all of us got somebody at our homes to amuse people as this man is doing it would be to our credit."

"But you said just now——" says the bewildered baronet.

"I said I didn't know what the rector meant, and I don't. I suppose he doesn't know. He'll have an apoplectic fit, and Amelia will faint, when they find out."

"I think," says the baronet, glancing at his watch, "that — Oh, I must be going. Can I order your ladyship's carriage?"

(To be continued.)

Order of the Golden Fleece.

The Order of the Golden Fleece was instituted by Philip the Good, duke of Burgundy, in 1429, on account, it is said, of the profit he made in the wool trade. The original number of knights was thirty-one. At the end of the collar was hung a golden fleece. The order finally became common to all the princes of the house of Austria, and now belongs to both Austria and Spain. In fact, its membership includes royal personages from many lands, and the order is practically as wide as royalty itself.

No, Clarence, you can't open a bank account with a pair of jacks. It isn't according to Hoyle.

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UNEQUALLED FOR QUALITY, STYLE AND VALUE

All sizes for Men, Women and Children

DOMINION

HUMAN TELEPHONE.

New Apparatus May Aid Tuberculosis Diagnosis.

Dr. Glover, a French physician, has devised an apparatus for internal diagnosis by which sound waves given out by human organs may be propagated either through the air in the ordinary manner of sound waves or through the bones and tissues of bodies, according to Jacques Boyer in the Scientific American. By means of the apparatus, it is said, the practitioner will be afforded the possibility of an early diagnosis of tuberculosis and a close study of respiratory organs is also practicable.

Describing Dr. Glover's apparatus, the Scientific American says:

"He places a galvanometer in circuit with a microphone, an induction spool primary and a voltaic battery. A voltmeter is attached to measure the electromotive force at the moment of experiment. For a given position of the microphone this apparatus develops a certain intensity, which is indicated by the index of the galvanometer. When the microphone is exposed to the action of the organic sound vibrations, from heart, lungs, etc., its membrane is subject to periodic deformations, which are revealed to the eye of the observer by the galvanometer hand, the quotient of the voltage of the electric source of the resistance of the microphone circuit being kept constant.

"In order to test and check the visual record thus obtained of the patient's internal mechanisms, Dr. Glover has devised a system of two receivers inserted in the secondary coil of the induction spool. This is appropriately used in examining respiration and heart action. It is to be noted also that the galvanometer test is of value when associated with ordinary feeling of the pulse, for it reveals delicacies of the vascular vibrations which would not be sensible to the organs of touch.

"Finally it is a simple enough step to attach a recording needle to the galvanometer, somewhat after the plan adopted for the testing of candidates for the French aviation service, thus obtaining a permanent graphical record which may be studied at leisure under far more favorable conditions than those of the operating room or the clinic."

Good-Bye, Old Backache Nerviline Will Fix You!

Stiffness is Rubbed Right Out: Every Sign of Pain Disappears.

Gee whiz—think of it!

No more stomach dosing necessary to cure your lame back.

Every trace of lameness, every bit of stiffness, every sign of weakness in the back's muscles can be rubbed away for all time to come by good old "Nerviline."

No other liniment can do the work so quickly, can penetrate so deeply, can bring ease and comfort to the back-weary sufferer as Nerviline invariably does.

Backache isn't the only malady Nerviline is quick to cure. For lumbago or sciatica you would go far to find relief so speedy as Nerviline gives. For chronic rheumatism there are pain-destroying properties in Nerviline that give it first rank. The way it limbers up a stiff joint and takes soreness out of strained or rheumatic muscles is simply a wonder.

If you have an ache or a pain anywhere, if you have a sore back, a stiff neck, a stiff joint, a strained muscle—if you have lumbago, congested chest or sore throat, just try Nerviline. Rub it on plentifully—it won't blister, it can't do anything but cure you quickly. The large 50c family size bottle is the most economical, of course, but you can, from any dealer, also get the 25c small size of Nerviline, the king of all pain-relieving remedies.

BLOCKADE TRIPS.

Rubber Onions a Means Used by Enemy to Import Commodity.

Tumbling over the waves on her way back from a "search" came Seascraper's boat. She tied up alongside and her crew scrambled inboard along the boom.

"Bill, here's something to put in your soup," called one of them to a messmate, holding up a large onion.

"Right you are; pitch it here," answered Bill, extending a huge, work-hardened palm. Whizz came the onion, which touched Bill's horny paw, rebounded from it, struck the edge of a table and then went bounding along the mess-deck like a ball.

"Well, I'm blowed!" exclaimed Bill, looking after it with a surprised yet understanding eye. "So that's the latest, is it? Blest if you can ever make sure you've properly overhauled them ships until you've prized open the mouths of the crew and looked down their throats with a telescope."

The alleged "onion" was made of rubber and had been brought back as a curio by one of the search party from the ship that had just been overhauled. All sorts of clever devices are adopted to try to get contraband through the British blockade. The American genius who invented wooden nutmegs gave an idea to would-be blockade runners which they have elaborated and vastly improved.

But hard war experience has taught our patrol service not to accept things as being just what they seem—no matter how guilelessly like them they may appear. In this particular case, when the vessel was boarded many sacks of onions were found among her cargo. Most succulent, oniony onions, too, they looked, and the crew opened the sacks quite confidently. However, when the examining officer picked up one of the onions at random and dropped it on the deck it bounced back into his hand—and the game was up. Except for a few real ones spread carefully at the top of the sacks, the whole of the "onions" were made of rubber. They were undoubtedly on their way to Germany through some neutral port, but the discovery of their real composition meant confiscation, and the wily Hun got none of these "vegetables" for his warbroth.

Long months spent in countering the wiles of clever tricksters have made the crews of our blockading ships the most suspicious people on earth. And not without good cause do they decline to judge by appearances only. Yet with all their astuteness they sometimes come very near to being deceived.

Weak, Nervous Children Quickly Gain Strength Under Following Plan

Nervousness, just like weakness, is a family predisposition. We inherit tendencies to disease just as we inherit physical resemblances. The strain of study, social duties, work at home these all tend to make nervous troubles among children. No wonder that St. Vitus Dance, Epilepsy and constant headaches have become alarmingly common. Pale, nervous, listless young people are met everywhere.

It is nothing short of criminal for parents to neglect signs of weakness in their children. By ignoring the slightest symptom of nervous or mental strain, you may condemn your child to life-long invalidism. If any member of your family complains of headaches, fear of going into dark places, give them that wonderful tonic, "Ferrozone." Strength of body and mind, hardy nerves, ability to study with comfort, all the attributes of health quickly follow the use of Ferrozone. It establishes strength, color, endurance, vim—does this by filling the whole system with nourishment and tissue-forming materials.

It's because we know the enormous good that Ferrozone will do, because we are sure every child and even grown folks will be permanently benefited that we urge you to give it a trial. All dealers sell Ferrozone in 50c. boxes, six for $2.50, or direct by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

'Tis Ever Thus.

Once lived a man, who says, says he—
I'd like to take a loafing spree.
I'd like to own a big machine
And have a barrel of good green.
I'd make the good old welkin ring
With shrieks of joy, I would by jing.
Not one more cussed tap of work
Would I 'er do. I'd simply shirk.
I'm tired of all this toil and strife,
I'd like to be retired for life.
"All right" said Fate, and filled his hat
With seals of beetle, quick as scat.
That man went out and did the town,
Turned everything all upside down.
He burned up tires and busted gears—
Had all the traffic cops in tears.
He never went to bed at nights—
Feasted where they had white lights.
For just six months he kept it up
And overflowing was his cup.
Then one fine day the Doctor said—
"You're just about as good as dead.
You've got the pip, the runt, the gout—
In fact your system's down and out.
Your diet now will be boiled hay
And carrots sixteen times a day.
Then when you're well go back to work
As fourth assistant shipping clerk.
Do this, or else you'll fill a box—
My fee? About eight hundred rocks."
Years rolled round, the man got well—
Got back his job with Bay and Sell.
He's now just turning ninety-three
And says: "No loafing, thanks; for me."

—C. S. M.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours,

W. A. HUTCHINSON.

CURIOUS MEALS.

Elephants Are Gormandizers, and Giraffes Have Queen Tastes.

Elephants, at least captive elephants, have queer tastes, says Pearson's Weekly, in an entertaining article about the peculiarities of four-legged gourmets. One memorable day in 1908 Suffa Culli, the mighty and popular Indian elephant at the zoo, ate his bed. A thirty-six pound truss of straw had been put down on the floor for his comfort, and when the keeper went round in the morning not even the bands of the truss remained.

Suffa Culli followed it up during the day by eating three trusses of hay, weighing 150 pounds. Finally some one brought a number of Christmas puddings into the elephant house. Suffa Culli swallowed 'is pudding without even opening the cardboard box that contained it.

A zoo keeper once kept a tally of the number of hot cross buns an elephant took down. For six hours on end one fine Good Friday it swallowed buns at the rate of 400 an hour!

The average giraffe loves nothing better in the world than a good square meal of flowers. It has not the slightest idea, however, of the difference between artificial and real flowers.

Some years ago when "garden hats" were all the rage the giraffe at the zoo made a day of it. In that glorious twelve hours he accounted for no fewer than seventeen hats, the majority of which were chewed beyond recognition before they could be rescued.

One of the funniest mistakes a giraffe ever made—funny for lookers-on, that is to say—was when a peacock strolled into the paddock. The peacock's tail caught the giraffe's eye, and evidently the animal mistook it for a gigantic and luxuriant species of flower. At any rate, before any one could interfere, down came the giraffe's long neck, and, seizing the peacock by the tail, he hoisted it in mid-air. It was not long before bird and tail said good-bye to each other, and the peacock fluttered away, screaming with indignation. Although a trifle astonished at the proceedings of the newly discovered flower, the giraffe chewed the tail with great gusto.

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Will burn coal, wood, coke, corn cobs ... anything burnable.

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Will bake fine, [illegible] and bake equal to the largest range.

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If your dealer has not a sample for your inspection, send $21 direct to us and we will prepay freight to your nearest railroad station.

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You will be pleased with the choice assortment of

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ROBERT JUNOR

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THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Bungalows.

A bungalow is primarily never more than one storey high. In addition to this, it must be surrounded by verandas, and it must be built of either thatch or tile. The type was introduced into India from Bengal, and it was called a "bangla," or Bengal house, because that was the kind of modest homes the Bengalese erected. It is so well suited to the climate of India that it is generally used by even the better class of British residents. It is so well suited to the climate of India that is generally used by even the better class of British residents. It is also used by the government for the accommodation of travellers along the public roads. Dak bungalows are erected at intervals of about fifteen miles, and here any traveler can get accommodation at 50 cents a day. At the end of twenty-four hours if his room is demanded by some later comer he is compelled to give it up and move on.—Exchange.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Dresden China.

It is to Frederick Bottger, a native of Saxony—1682—1719—that we owe the secret of making porcelain. It was in 1710 that a lucky accident revealed to Bottger the true nature of the required paste. Having noticed the unusual weight of some hair powder, he inquired what it was made of and found that it was a finely powdered clay from Aue. He forthwith procured some of the clay, made vessels of it, and, to his infinite delight, learned that he had at last found the very material he wanted. In a word, he had made the discovery of porcelain.

A Wonder City of Galicia.

In Galicia there is one of the most remarkable underground cities in the world. It has a population of over 1,000 men, women and children, most of whom have never seen the light of day. It is known as the City of the Salt Mines, and is situated several hundred feet below the earth's surface. There, there is the greatest salt mine in the world, and though it has been mined for many generations, the supply seems inexhaustible. The city has its town hall, church, theatre, and assembly room, all made from the crystallised rock salt. It has long, wide streets and big squares lighted with electricity. There are numerous instances of families in this underground city where not a single individual in three or four generations has seen the sun.

TO TRIFLE WITH CATARRH IS TO RISK CONSUMPTION

Usually it comes with a cold. Being slight, it is neglected—but the seed is sown for a dangerous harvest, perhaps consumption. To cure at once, inhale Catarrhozone. It destroys the germs of Catarrh, clears away mucous, cleanses the passages of the nose and throat. The hacking cough and sneezing cold soon disappear and health is yours again. Nothing known for colds, catarrh and throat trouble that is so curative as Catarrhozone. It cures by a new method that never yet failed. The one dollar outfit includes the inhaler, and is guaranteed to cure. Smaller sizes 25c and 50c; sold everywhere.

Why We Have Two Eyes.

Because we have two eyes, the things we see seem solid and not flat, with the result that we can judge their distance from us with fair correctness. Look through a window at a house across the street with one eye closed and then with the other eye closed. The bars of the window frame will cut across the opposite house in different places. The two fields seen with the eyes separately, although in the main alike differ. When you look at the house with both eyes open the two fields seen by the two eyes are combined and the house across the street assumes depth and relief. Although we see a house with each eye, we see only one house with both eyes. This makes the stereoscope possible—an instrument so designed that the two eyes are made to converge on a single point, and yet to see two different pictures. If these two pictures represent a chair as it would appear to the right and left eyes respectively they are perceived as one solid object.—Popular Science Monthly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

ISSU

HELP

WANTED—GIRLS knit underwear ished stitchers preferred learners, any girl with of plain sewing; good wa tory conditions. Zimmerm turing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED — HOUSEMA waitresses. Previous not necessary. Apply, "The St. Catharines, Ontario.

WANTED— EXPERIENCED CO general; no laundry work; wage $25.00; references. Address, 235 Queen street south, Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—GIRLS OF GOOD EDUCATION to train for nurses. Apply, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

GIRLS WANTED

Experienced knitters and loopers, also young girls to learn. Clean work and highest wages.

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Temporarily overstocked; bargains while they last. Grey Flemish Giants, Rufus Red Belgian Hares all ages fully pedigree. Write to

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175 Jackson Street West, Hamilton, Ont.

The Device On Turkish Stamps.

The curious symbol in the centre of Turkish stamps, an intricate and mysterious device, is the "toughra," or signature of the sultan. It is said to owe its origin to Sultan Murad I., who was unable to write his name. St. Nicholas quotes from an article on "What Philately Teaches" as follows: "He (Murad I.) signed imperial decrees dipping his fingers in ink and placing them on the documents with three fingers close together and the little finger and thumb extended. In the course of time this was adopted and, so to speak, consecrated as the signature of the sultan. It was also elaborated and arranged to form a written phrase, while preserving in a general way its original form. The toughra contains certain characters which are permanent and minor ones which change. The latter are the names of the sovereign and his father." Mystic significations in course of time have become associated with this toughra.

JUST THE THING FOR LITTLE ONES

Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine a mother can give her little ones. They regulate the bowels; sweeten the stomach; banish constipation and indigestion; relieve colds and simple fevers, and make teething easy. Concerning them Mrs. Herbert Johnston, Maymont, Sask., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past four years and find them just the thing for babies and young children." They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Effect of Cold On the Senses.

An explorer who took part in an Antarctic expedition states that the most remarkable effect of the cold which he noticed was the loss of sense and touch in the fingers. It was almost complete.

"Suppose you wanted to look for a knife in your kit bag. You would put your hand in and feel round for it, and you would actually have it in your hand and not know. It was the same with everything we handled. We saw that we picked it up and saw that we held the article; we could not feel that we had it."

He added that it was not possible to shave, because the skin became irritated and sore, while if the beard became too long it became moist and then froze into a block. The only thing to do was to keep the beard and moustache clipped close.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

HAROLD'S AMENDMENT.

(Puck)

Roxanne Rox—Harold, may I ask the clergyman to omit from the marriage service the word "obey"?

Harold Hardup—Certainly, darling. Just tell him to make it "love, honor and supply."

A HOT COME-BACK.

(Boston Transcript)

Miss Royal (triumphantly)—I suppose Jack never told you he once proposed to me.

Jack's Fiancee—No; he told me there were a number of things in his life he was ashamed of, but I didn't ask him what they were."

Ammonia applied two or three times on a fresh cold sore, will cure it.

The Servant Problem—who ever heard of it in the home where the housewife knows Shredded Wheat? In five minutes you can prepare a wholesome, satisfying meal with Shredded Wheat Biscuit without kitchen worry or work. For breakfast heat the Biscuit in the oven to restore crispness and serve with hot milk. For lunch serve with sliced bananas or other fruits. Made in Canada.

Trench Papers of the Poilu

We have nothing [illegible] with [illegible] like the "Trench [illegible]" [illegible]. [illegible]

Very different are the war journals of the French poilu. I have a bundle of them before me. They vary in many respects, in size of sheet, ranging from a plain foolscap sheet of four pages to a six or eight page paper half the size of the Chronicle; in typography, some being printed in the orthodox style, others being but impressions of varying degrees of clearness from gelatine to mimeograph; in content, in crude or finished illustrations, in sentiment, irony and humor; but with all these differences, they have one great characteristic in common—an intense realization of war.

Do you understand me when I say that the French soldier does not shake off all the associations of civilized life and go forth on a bellicose adventure against an enemy? He is not submerged in an orgy of barbarism, but with martial state lives still his inner life, with sense and intelligence unabated—though all is at war with a [illegible] antagonist. It is this fact that [illegible] in the pages of these trench journals, that the [illegible] are directed not merely against the bodies of the sons of [illegible] but against their [illegible] and [illegible], against the pleasures of sense and intellect, against all the charms and joys that make life worth living.

And this joie de vivre, this keen and [illegible] appreciation of the blessings of peace wells up in a queer juxtaposition with the grim realities of warfare in these little journals produced on the battlefield. And let me say a word as to how they are produced. Picture to yourself a company coming off duty. They are quartered in an old shell-riddled barn. Flinging themselves down, they [illegible] satisfy hunger and thirst and then one by one drop off to sleep. All except one man. He squats in a corner of the barn busy at something by the aid of a lighted candle quite against the regulations. He is the editor of a trench journal, such a one as Le [illegible], or Le Rat [illegible], L'Artilleur [illegible], Le [illegible], Le Poilu, to give the names of several that lie before me. Outside the barn the din of shell fire continues. [illegible] He only [illegible] a stray piece of equipment flung at his lighted candle by a comrade, who says the light is shining in his eyes and he wants to sleep. If the aim is good the candle is relighted and the editorial labors continue.

The editor selects the [illegible] for publication from the [illegible] things handed to him by contributors in his sector. Acting as writer, illustrator, designer, printer and publisher, [illegible] out his pages and copies the letterpress in a clear hand and traces the pictures on a frame of gelatine, after which he carefully pulls off the impressions. The edition is necessarily a small one. Fifty copies offer no difficulties, but after that number is reached the impressions become faint and blurred. The circulation cannot be [illegible].

But in not all of these journals of the trenches are the difficulties of production so great. Some of the journals are issued from a small printing press which followed a [illegible] in the company wagon of the camp train. Other journals—again, [illegible] from towns and villages farther removed from the firing line. These are very dignified and professional papers, with halftone illustrations, [illegible] headlines and parodies of popular advertisements. Of these journals every impression is easy to read, and there is no fault [illegible] their circulation. But they do not possess the naivete, the [illegible] of their more elementary contemporaries.

It is difficult to give anything like an adequate idea of the general contents of these journals, all [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] banditti. But without attempting to convey with any adequacy of spirit or [illegible], a specimen or two may serve to give an idea of their contents.

The following appears in the Agony column of Le Canard Poilu:

"Lost, on Sunday last, at the Café [illegible] in Paris, by a soldier on leave, a [illegible] of medium build, dark chestnut [illegible]. [illegible] of infantry, section N, Trench X, dugout 2, will be rewarded with a [illegible] loaf."

The following Hard Case from Le Poilu will appeal to readers who are [illegible] enough to remember similar [illegible] diversions which were a popular feature of one of our [illegible] weekly newspapers some years ago:

"If during a lull in the battle of Verdun you run over a paper of the day before yesterday and are struck by this flaring advertisement: 'The [illegible], Nice, Summer, Monte Carlo, [illegible] sports, grand concerts, balls, all kinds of sport, etc., etc.,' what would you call those civilians who are [illegible]?

"If on going into the trench, wading in French mud up to your waist, you read in this same paper an article by a war correspondent who in describing this particular trench calls it 'very comfortable, healthy, and provided with all modern conveniences,' what would you call this journalist?

"If after having been nearly gutted by a German who had missed you and has only thrust a bayonet through your thigh; if, having made him prisoner and brought him back with considerable difficulty and the help of a pal, you learn from the above-mentioned war correspondent that the Germans surrendered without resistance, holding up their hands and crying 'Kamerad!' what sort of a face would you pull in hospital?

"If arriving in hospital near [illegible], where you are going to take a much needed rest, you [illegible] forth on the following morning, after having spent two full and weary years in cleaning yourself, and you hear behind you this amiable reflection from a fellow countrywoman, 'Look, there is a poilu who is quite clean. He hasn't suffered much,' what sort of a face would not give the gentle lady [illegible]?"—William Maas in the London Chronicle.

◆◆◆

"Hefty Annie" and Her Work

The young newcomer to the [illegible] sat up with a start and stared in astonishment while the ground rocked under him.

"Needn't be alarmed, sonny," [illegible] "Hefty Annie" doing a [illegible] at the Boches. Never heard her going [illegible], I s'pose?"

The youngster admitted that he had not.

"Well, you'll soon get used to them here, [illegible] you'll miss 'em if they were [illegible] to sleep. It's fine music, [illegible] music when it's made by our own side, an' damned [illegible] when it's made by the other." Having delivered himself of this terse description of gunfire, the old-timer stretched comfortably back and [illegible] his "fag" with great enjoyment.

"Hefty Annie" lay out of the [illegible] very [illegible] screened from the sharp eyes of the [illegible] from over the barbed-wire [illegible] who were always trying to locate her whereabouts with the sinister motive of compassing her destruction. Official documents, in their cold, unimaginative way, describe her as "Howitzer, 15-inch, mark ——," and so on. But to the more understanding minds of the men who expended much loving care upon her, "Annie" was a creature with a soul, something that could be talked to and had a truly feminine way of exacting little attentions from the male folk around her—not a mere cylinder of steel which alternately labored and slept. But then officialdom, dry as dust and dull of vision, does not understand the psychology of guns as the men who work them do.

"Hefty Annie" was not only "hefty" in herself but she demanded the same useful quality from the "court" over which she queened it with most exacting autocracy. No room there for unmuscular weaklings nor any slow of foot.

When "Annie" started upon her travels she did so in almost royal state. Her train spread over quite a considerable length of roadway. A huge petrol tractor led the van—a strange-looking contraption with rear wheels almost as high as an omnibus' knife-board; then came "Annie" herself in solitary grandeur upon her special carriage and robed in tarpaulins—the scarlet and ermine of her line. After her rolled the "pill-boxes," otherwise the ammunition wagons (so called because the battery humorist had chalked "Pills for the Kaiser" on their dull grey sides); then the "wireless" truck and sundry other vehicles all designed for the specific purpose of ministering to "Annie's" needs. These trundled along at a good pace under the [illegible] of the tractor, which, although a queer-looking affair in itself, was indubitably "hefty" when it came to pulling.

"Somewhere in France" at last, and "Hefty Annie" was settled down to "own a bit of the earth." Deliberately yet carefully, her "subjects" went about the task of erecting her throne. First, they laid the [illegible] and formed the base of it, when all was ready tackles were placed and "Annie" was enthroned with somewhat less pomp, perhaps, but with far greater solicitude for the permanency of her seat than is usually shown towards monarchs. Just what was done would make an interesting story. Doubtless history will tell us all about the matter one day. This narrative, not being history, must stop at arousing curiosity and not go on to satisfy it.

Suffice it, therefore, to say that everything that had to be done was done swiftly, deftly, and correctly, as the work of well-trained hands always is. Its completion found "Hefty Annie" sitting grimly on her seat and poking an ugly round snout contemptuously towards the enemy.

"All ready for action, sir," shouted a subaltern, poking his head into a hole and addressing someone apparently down in the bowels of the earth, who answered:

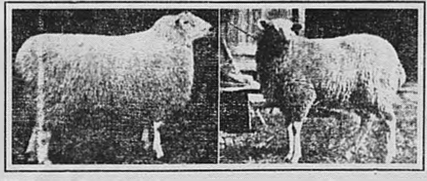
"Right! What's your full range, did you say?"

"Fifteen miles or a bit more, sir," replied the "sub," whereat the subterranean voice rumbled back an expression of great satisfaction.

And so it was that "Hefty Annie" began her reign. At intervals she [illegible] a deep raucous "hoof" that [illegible] its way through her whole [illegible]. Sometimes she did this just once or twice, at others quite a long [illegible]. As "Annie" [illegible] from her iron lips [illegible] of bright yellow flame, from the [illegible] of which was ejected a [illegible] shell that shrieked viciously [illegible] far off that only the [illegible] and in the [illegible] ahead [illegible] the dimmest sight of it.—[illegible] Daily Mail.

WHY EVERY FARMER SHOULD RAISE SHEEP

Just How the Ontario Farmer May Best Make a Start in Establishing a Small, Profitable Flock—Begin With Grade Ewes and Pure Bred Ram.



Many have attained success by using Rams of a large, long wooled breed, as shown at left, but no one ever made profits from the scrub ram depicted on the right.

Considering the [illegible] market for mutton and lamb [illegible]

[illegible] this has a foundation in the recognized demand for a certain commodity, and farmers will be promoting their own interest, if they set about providing the public with it. The reason why most farmers have so long neglected to do this has its foundations in their conservative methods. The average farmer wishes to do as his father did [illegible] to deplore the good old [illegible]. His father "raised" pork and lived on it chiefly, and a very good [illegible] it was, too. The demand of the Canadian market has [illegible] pork and beef, [illegible] conditions of life in Canada are changing. Towns have grown to cities. In [illegible] agricultural districts a different standard of living has been evolved. [illegible]

[illegible]

SHEEP IMPROVE THE SOIL.

[illegible]

[illegible] this line would believe. Again, sheep keep the land clear of weeds, which are an eyesore to every man who loves the land, besides being a source of waste which no good farmer should permit.

Dickens advises, through, that [illegible] the first instance by the expert [illegible]

[illegible] to mate with grade ewes. He must be pure bred.

Of what breed the sire shall be no one can dictate, although each sheep [illegible] will have his own personal [illegible]. [illegible]

[illegible]

HOW TO CHOOSE A [illegible]

[illegible]

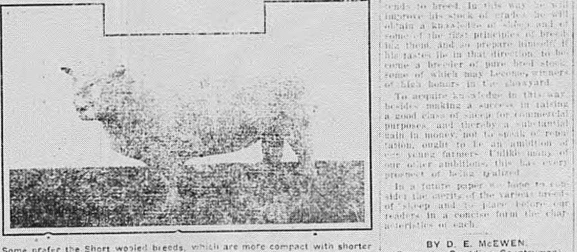
[illegible] known to be pure [illegible] chosen. The lambs are then more likely to inherit the characteristics of the sire.

The buyer will do well to apply to the owner of a well-known flock of whatever breed he decides upon, tell his requirements and obtain a ram suitable for the class of stock he intends to breed. In this way he will improve his stock of grades, he will obtain a knowledge of sheep and of some of the first principles of breeding them, and so prepare himself, if his tastes lie in that direction, to become a breeder of pure bred stock, some of which may become winners of high honors in the showyard.

To acquire knowledge in this way, besides making a success in raising a good class of sheep for commercial purposes, and thereby a substantial gain in money, not to speak of reputation, ought to be an ambition of our young farmers. Unlike many of our other ambitions, this has every prospect of being realized.

In a future paper we hope to consider the merits of the various breeds of sheep and to place before our readers in a concise form the characteristics of each.

BY D. E. McEWEN.
(From the Canadian Countryman)



Some prefer the Short wooled breeds, which are more compact with shorter and finer wool. Three of these can be kept for two of the larger breeds.

THE GREATER DANGER.

(Boston Transcript.)

Wife (at midnight)—Tom, wake up. I hear a burglar. Get up and go down stairs.

Hub—It's probably a mouse, you know, but I'll go down.

Wife—A mouse, mercy! you'll stay right here in this room.

◆◆◆

One puzzle for blackmailers is to explain where innocent people get all their money.—Washington Post.

Muggins—My wife never listens to a word I say. Buggins—How do you know? Maybe you talk in your sleep.

WHAT IT WAS.

(Exchange.)

[illegible]

"[illegible] that's me."

◆◆◆

An automobile was found yesterday by Detectives Shirley and Smith on a vacant lot in the east end, for which no owner was found this morning. The car belonged to T. J. Milne, who resides near Toronto. How it came to be there has not yet been ascertained.

Numerous attractive styles in veils are shown for keeping the hair in place. Some are in plain hexagon or fillet meshes, also more elaborate patterns as in the illustration in which a scroll design is featured.

The sailor hat with gracefully drooping brim is shown in the illustration. A combination of black velvet and flesh satin is used, the former serving as a border.

OPULENT RUSSIA

Alexander S. Kara in Chicago Tribune.

[illegible] burg and Dusseldorf [illegible] the butter line, while at Warsaw horse meat has become a [illegible]

One comes to the conclusion after reading over reports and essays written by most cautious and sober Russian economists who cannot be accused of twisting facts and figures for patriotic reasons, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] dissonance in this picture. Among them are those who live on a definite unchangeable income, such as clerks in governmental and public institutions, [illegible], or those who receive pension. In some cases the governmental officials receive extra pay during the war time; the others can easily increase their income in view of the present demand for labor.

What are the causes of the paradoxical phenomena that the Russian people as a whole grow not poorer but richer in spite of the great war, which requires an enormous strain of all forces and resources and disturbs the normal course of the economical life?

One reason may be found in the stupendous amount of money that has come into circulation since the beginning of the war. Of the 30,000,000 rubles that are spent daily on the war by Russia, the larger part remains in the country, for the remuneration of those who supply the army with all its necessities. The money flows in wide torrents over the entire country, increasing the incomes of millions of men who are in position not only to satisfy their needs, but also to swell the banks with their savings. Hence the unprecedented fact that the Ministry of Finances has been able to place on the internal market a series of consecutive loans for billions of rubles—a fact that would appear improbable a few years ago.

Yet this reason would not be sufficient in itself. Wealth consists not of money, but of "necessary, useful and pleasant commodities" which serve for the satisfaction of human needs. Has the amount of such commodities increased in Russia parallel to the increase in the amount of money? In products of such primary importance as bread, eggs, butter, sugar, flax and hemp the export has almost ceased and they are consumed at home. True, a [illegible] for the supply of the army, but the army is a part of the population, with the only distinction that it requires a bigger consumption per person.

At the same time it is noteworthy that the imports have decreased in a yet lesser degree than the exports. The Russian balance of trade, which has [illegible]

Another reason for the sufficiency in Russia's resources is the enormous amount of her reserved supplies, which are at present being utilized. For instance, the temporary cessation of the import of foreign coal, together with the conquest of the Dombrowa coal basin by Germany, have not affected industry to a great extent, but merely caused the more intense utilization of Russia's immense forests for fuel purposes. The destruction of the native forests is undoubtedly a calamity, but it is an indispensable compromise in time of war. One must add another reason for the increase of national efficiency in Russia—a more economical use of consumed commodities. With the rise in prices the dearth in certain commodities (as metals), and the more intense use of others, has [illegible], the population has become more frugal and less wasteful.

How about the lack of labor power and its resultant decrease in the productivity of the country? Undoubtedly the army has absorbed a great amount of working power, which circumstance could not but be reflected on the decrease of the productivity. The Russian economists do not undervalue the significance of this grave fact, but they point out a number of counteracting circumstances. On one hand the [illegible] of labor, which used to be generally low in Russia, has greatly risen since the war. This was conditioned by the spiritual upheaval connected with the war as well as by the heightened [illegible] (a better fed man works better). Another contributing cause for the improved productivity has been the [illegible] beneficiary influence of the great reform—the prohibition of vodka.

Then there are good reasons to believe that before the war Russia, especially her black soil central region, had a surplus of population. One should note also the multiplied participation of women in agriculture, industry, roads of communication, various governmental and public institutions, etc. Finally we must not overlook the large contingent of war captives who are performing at present work in the fields as well as in some branches of industry.

Whether this general prosperity of Russia will endure depends upon the duration of the war. The [illegible] cannot last forever. [illegible] is bound to bring need and suffering for the people. We must bear in mind also that thus far the war has not placed any heavy financial burdens upon the population; the raising of some taxes, and the introduction of a few new taxes, have not been sufficient even for filling up the gap caused by the abolition fo the vodka income. This situation cannot last much longer. If the war is to continue (and there are no indications for a near end of it), the government will be forced to levy new taxes, and the prosperity of the broad strata of the people will evaporate. Whatever the outcome of the war, it will require colossal sources for recuperation, for restoring the devastated provinces, for remitting the enormous foreign loans, etc. The only source for those expenditures will be again the pockets of the people.

Yet the Russian economists are optimistic as to the future. They believe that the creative element in national economy is primarily "man and his productive labor"; if that factor is alive and active, the country will be able to bear the heaviest economical shocks, and even to emerge from them strengthened and revived. As an example may serve the Russo-Japanese war and the revolution which followed it. In less than ten years after those events Russia met the new great war with all the might of her economical and financial equipment.

This is explained by the fact that the revolution and its resultant reconstruction of the order of things introduced a fresh current into the stagnant life of the people, has awakened the dormant national forces, and has elevated the individual and his creative energy. The same consequences may be expected from the present war. The stirred, electrified, rejuvenated nation will prove powerful enough to heal rapidly the sores caused by the war and to astonish the world with its inexhaustible reserve of productive energy.

◆◆◆

September Morn.

Old Father Hubbard went to the cupboard
To get him a bottle of beer,
But when he got there the cupboard was bare,
Alas! Prohibition was here.
He went to the tavern to purchase some ale,
But when he got there the place was for sale,
He went to the shop for a bottle of rum,
But when he got there he couldn't get in.
He ordered some whiskey—for use scientific!
They sent him wood spirits; the smell was terrific.
He went to a Vet. to prescribe for a calf.
Some brandy would do—say a pint and a half.
He found on returning the Vet. played him false;
The bottle contained only water and salts.
He went to a doctor for rum for a boil,
But Doc. prescribed sulphur, and sweet castor oil.
He went to a druggist without a prescription.
So couldn't get liquor of any description.
He sought a blind pig as his only resort,
But when it was raided he landed in court.
He went to the farm out at Guelph for a rest;
He thought when released prohibition was best.
He's glad to be freed from King Alcohol's power,
So now he goes thirsty or drinks lemon sour.
—Chatsworth News.

HAD INDIGESTION.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURED.

That grand old remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters, has been on the market for over forty years and we claim, without any fear of contradiction, that there is not another medicine on the market to-day that can compare with it for the cure of all disturbances of the stomach.

Mr. [illegible] Fagan, Colborne, Ont., writes: "I am writing to say that I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters. For a long period I suffered with indigestion, and nothing I took ever gave me any relief, only for a short time. I bought several bottles of B. B. B. from our druggist, Mr. Gridley, and can honestly say I can eat or drink anything I want without experiencing any bad after-effects. I may say that it is the only medicine I ever got any relief from."

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

Toronto.—Practically all Toronto wholesalers are more than satisfied with the volume of business which is passing. Retail trade as well is showing remarkable activity. Dry goods lines are still very active, and business is well ahead of the same period of last year. Wholesale grocers report that trade conditions are good. New canned goods are on the market at prices much in advance of those of last year, and the supply is too small to fill all orders. Collections very fair.

Montreal.—Both sorting orders and those for spring delivery indicate a very satisfactory trade outlook. The filling of sorting orders has kept dry goods houses very busy, and spring orders are already coming in considerable volume. Boots and shoes are more active. Leather is scarce and prices are firmer. The harness trade with the West is active and some shipments are going to the United States. Groceries are active with numerous price advances.

Ottawa.—Fall trade continues to be very satisfactory locally and in the surrounding district. Dry goods firms report men's lines are better than would be expected under present conditions. Boots and shoes are moving out freely from retailers' shelves. Sole leather is very high. Groceries are fairly active.

Hamilton.—The business situation is very good. Without exception local industries are running to capacity, and the labor situation is still one that confronts manufacturers with a serious problem. Wages are sufficiently high to allow the public to keep on buying in as great volume as ever, even at the higher prices. Dry goods and boots and shoes are reported to be very active. Grocery lines are experiencing considerable activity, and canned fruits and vegetables will be quite scarce. Remittances are good.

London.—The volume of autumn business is being well maintained. Dry goods are moving out as rapidly as deliveries can be secured, and spring orders are coming in large numbers. Spring orders for boots and shoes are even larger than some dealers like. Groceries are active, with no diminution in business from higher prices.

Winnipeg.—Better weather is being experienced in Manitoba, and more threshing may yet be done. General trade conditions are very healthy. Hardware lines were advanced this week. Dry goods are scarce, and wholesalers are unable to meet all demands. Groceries are being actively distributed.

Calgary.—Business conditions continue good, although bad weather has held up threshing. Commodities for winter use are in demand, and an active trade is being done in dry goods, boots and shoes, and hats and caps. Hardware lines are also reported active, and a fair business is being done in harness.

Vancouver.—Mercantile trade is still very satisfactory to both wholesalers and retailers. Money is fairly plentiful and remittances are generally reported to be good.

Quebec.—Business in general is much about the same as the preceding week. Wholesalers, especially dry goods, report orders ahead of this time a year ago, and the outlook promises well; other lines report favorably. Amongst the retailers dry goods and footwear are in demand. Collections are fairly good.

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Blotted Out "Lord Penn."

The first book of any kind published in Philadelphia was Atkin's Almanack for the year 1686. It was an unpaged pamphlet of ten leaves, only two copies of which are now known to be in existence. The first copy of the Almanack printed was sent to Colonel Markham, Penn's deputy, who reported to the council that the book had erroneously declared Pennsylvania to have been founded by "Lord Penn." The council disapproved such a high sounding title and directed the author and printer (William Bradford) to "forthwith and effectually blott out ye words 'Lord Penn.'" This had the effect of recalling the whole edition and the abolition of the obnoxious words.

◆◆◆

Speaking much is a sign of vanity; for he that is lavish in words is a niggard in deed.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

FOR
"LIVERISHNESS"
USE
MILBURN'S
LAXA-LIVER PILLS
THEY NEVER FAIL TO DO GOOD.

Mr. J. Shettleworth, Halifax, N.S., writes: "I take pleasure in writing you concerning the great value I have received by using your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a sluggish liver. When my liver got bad I would have severe headaches, but after using a couple of vials of your pills I have not been bothered with the headaches any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills clean away all waste and poisonous matter from the system, and prevent as well as cure all complaints arising from a liver which has become inactive.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. a vial or 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYSIDE

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspondents

CLAMIS

On Tuesday of last week Mrs. J. Cunningham served a ten cent tea in aid of 'The Red Cross Work'. The sum of $9.20 was received.

Rev. D. Allan, of Hamilton, District Elder for the F. M. Church, conducted quarterly services here over the week end.

Mrs. N. C. McFarlane visited friends in Clifford last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McKinnon of North Bruce, were Sunday visitors at J. Cunningham's.

Mrs. James Hogg left on Saturday on a visit to relatives in Buffalo.

Miss Emma Kirktown left last week for Toledo, Ohio, where she will enter in training in the hospital there.

Mr. J. H. and Miss S. McIntyre spent last week visiting Kincardine and Tiverton friends.

Miss Lizzie Ferris of Toronto was summoned home this week through the sudden death of her mother.

Miss C. McDonald, of Detroit Mich., and little neice, Miss Margaret Love, visited friends here last week.

Capt. P. McKinnon of the schooner "Sophie", Sarnia, returned home on Saturday night for the winter.

It is our sad duty this week to report the very sudden death of Mrs. Jos. Ferris Sr. who passed away on Sunday night. A fuller account will appear next week.

Messrs. Dan Montgomery, and Jas. McLeod left last week to spend the winter at work in Niagara Falls.

Miss Laura Cunningham spent a few days at Mr. A. McKinnon's, North Bruce, last week.

On Friday evening a number of the young people of this burg were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jatch's, (nee Miss Minnie McKinnon) near Armow.

Miss E. H. Hewson returned home from Toronto on Monday.

A Lecture under the Auspices of the Red Cross Workers of Glamis Branch, will be given by the Rev. Thos. Gilmour of Ripley in the Baptist Church on Tuesday evening next. His Lecture is entitled "Great Britain in War Time, a Patriotic Travel Talk" This will be a treat. Let everyone come. Other items of program, proceeds for Red Cross Work. Don't forget the date, Nov. 28th.

Word was received yesterday that Mr. Wm. Hassel, for the past three or four years operator at Harriston, is to succeed G. T. R. Agent Clancy here. Jim leaves for Walkerton Monday.

CARGILL

Corp. James Hamilton of London, spent a few days here last week.

Mrs Geo. Colwell left on Monday on a visit to her parents in Exeter.

Miss Mary O'Connell is on an extended visit with friends in Guelph and Brantford.

Miss Gertrude Kenny left for Guelph on Tuesday where she intends training for a nurse in St. Joseph's Hospital.

Mr James O'Donnell returned to Stratford on Monday after a two week's visit with his sister, Mrs. Jno. Clancy.

Mrs. Monahan spent a few days last week in Paisley with her daughter, Mrs. Bailey.

On Friday the sad news reached here that Lieut. S. L. Young, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Young, east of the village had been killed in action. Les, as he was best known, attended Walkerton High School and then entered the law office of W. T. McMullen in Woodstock where he gave every indication of a promising debater. Enlisting with the 71st Batt. under Lt-Col. Sutherland, he shortly obtained his Commission as Lieut. and was stationed in Galt last winter with C. Co. Ptes. Laughleen, Thompson, Spalding and Sawyer of this village were under his command. No particulars have been received as yet but are expected shortly. Letters of condolence have been received from the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, Premier Borden and others and we extend our deepest sympathy to the family in the loss of their son whose career was most promising.

On Monday evening just before the late train was due, a large number of the business men and citizens of the village journeyed to the station and gave Agent Clancy a real surprise. Immediately on their arrival Mr. W. D. Cargill M. L. A., was voted to the chair and told the object of their gathering. He read an address to Jim Clancy and Mr. Geo. Sitts presented him with a purse of gold, after which the recipient replied, thanking them for the many kindnesses shown him during his term of nine years as agent in his home town. Speeches were given by Messrs Sitts, Ziegler, Fowler, Kyle, Saunders, Schuett and Dr. Bricker, after which all joined in singing "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." Mr. Clancy leaves the end of this week for his new duties at Walkerton and carries with him our best wishes for every success in the County Town.

OTTER CREEK

An item that appeared in this column last week in regard to a certain party buying a piano is, we learn, not correct.

Mr. Henry Kirstine of Brant was a visitor at Mr. Wm. Polfuss'.

Mr. and Mrs John Hickling were visitors in Elmwood.

Mr. Wm Klein of Mildmay was a visitor at Mr. Henry Steinhagen's.

Mrs. Chas. Wickle of Mildmay was a visitor at Mr. John Fenner's.

Miss Kate Griess returned home from a month's visit at Cedar Creek, Paris, Ayr and Blair.

Miss Mary Bell was a visitor at Mr. John Hogg's.

Everybody come to the box social at Hogg's school on Nov. 24th.

Miss Clara Stemler of Mildmay was a visitor on the fourteenth.

Mr. Thomas Hutton was business visitor in Mildmay.

Misses Susie and Jennie and Mr. John Bell attended the Turnbull— wedding in Walkerton on Wednesday.

MILDMAY

Mr. Ed. Wittich, general merchant of Wallaceburg, was visiting friends here last week.

Mrs. C. E. Anderson and daughter, who have been spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. J. S. Milne, left last week for New York to take passage to England. Mrs. Anderson's son, Milne is in the trenches in France.

Pte. Chas. Gowdy's many friends here will be pleased to learn that he has been pronounced sound again after his recent injury.

Mr. Chas. Wendt made a business trip to Toronto last week.

Miss Emma Farstill intends leaving shortly to spend the winter with relatives in Chicago.

The many friends of Mr. Jacob Fink, will be very sorry to hear that he is very ill, and very slight hopes are held out for his recovery.

Postmaster Kraemer has received notice from the Army Post Office, London, Eng. that they are holding a parcel containing a pair of socks addressed to Pte. Leonard, formerly of Carrick, who was killed in action, and are awaiting instructions from the Knitting Club as to what to do with it. This is another instance showing how carefully the Post Office Authorities see that the parcels reach their correct destination.

Dr. R. E. Clapp is receiving the congratulations of his very many friends here on appointment to the offices of Surrogate Court Clerk, Registrar of the High Court, and Clerk of the County Court of the County of Bruce. Dr. Clapp located in Mildmay in 1879 and has practised his profession here for 37 years, and he has hosts of warm friends who will regret to hear that he is now giving up his practice.

A Box Social in aid of the Red Cross fund will be held in Public School, No. 3, Carrick, on Friday evening Nov 24th. A good evenings entertainment is being provided.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of Mrs. Mary Voigt at Mildmay last Wednesday afternoon, when her second daughter, Miss Martha, was united in matrimony to Mr. Anson Ankerman of Chesley. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. S. M. Hauck of Chesley in the presence of only a few immediate friends. Mr. and Mrs. Ankerman will reside in Chesley.

HANOVER

The death occurred at Cottage Hospital, Toronto, of Margaret Esther Duncan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Duncan of Marshville, Ont., and granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Crispin of the South Line. She was in her second year.

Mr Edward Knechtel, while cranking his big McLaughlin car recently, had his wrist dislocated by the engine back firing. His arm was badly wrenched and he will be deprived of the use of it for some time as a result of the accident.

The Amherst N. S. Daily News to hand reports a minstrel show put on in the Empress Theatre in Amherst by the 147th Minstrels. Lieutenant Juckech of Hanover contributed a solo and also took part in a quartette along with Lt.-Col. McFarland, Major Fleming and Major Dobie.

The 10th anniversity of the building of the Hanover Methodist church was celebrated by appropriate services and by an old-time tea meeting and program on Monday evening. Rev. F. E. Malott B. A., B. D., of Orillia preached both morning and evening on Sunday. The tea meeting was very largely attended. Tea was served from 6 to 8 eight o'clock at the conclusion of which Mr. Frost and his junior chorus made things lively. The feature of the evening's program was an address on "Canadian Citizenship" by Rev. Mr. Malott. Mrs. Armstrong and Mr. J. A. Magee gave a duet, Messrs. Frost and Magee and Misses Dorothy Armstrong and Anna Kuehner contributed a quartette. Mrs. Wm. Ruttle rendered two organ solos. Mr. John Mills and Mr. J. H. Adams read reports of the financial condition of the church. Mr. B. C. Brandon showed what the Epworth League are doing. Mr. S. Peppler read the report of the Sunday School, Mrs. John Bull the Women's Missionary Society and Mrs. W. Mendes the Ladies Aid. Rev. Mr. Jackson made a capital chairman. He made a most appropriate reference to the late H. H. Miller who was always interested in the work of the church, and who, had he lived, would have been one of the most interested attendants at the special services.

SOLWAY

When's that big concert to come off?

Miss Bess Craig is reported on the sick list this week.

Mr. Tony Kocher held an auction sale of his farmstock and implements on Wednesday last. Mr. David Coates proved an efficient and skilful auctioneer, auctioning all the goods in the best possible manner. Mr. Kocher will, in the near future move to his new home near Hepworth.

Threshing in the burg has finished for this year, the last barn being threshed a week ago Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oberle of Walkerton spent Sunday in the burg.

Mr. J. Craig came back to his old burg again but not to stay, only for a visit.

Miss E. V. Mitchell left on Wednesday last to take up a position in Toronto.

CHEPSTOW

Following a lengthy absence from the journalistic sphere, ye local reporter has done the come back stunt by resurrecting the editorial quill, and will continue to devote his superfluous energies once more to divulging to the outer world the current episodes connected with our metropolis.

Messrs. J. Wagner, J. Doerr and Ed. Graff, who participated in harvesting operations about Champion, Alta., during the past three months, returned home on Saturday. We understand the boys were favorably impressed with the opportunities of the West and may take up a permanent abode in the Chinook province.

Pte. J. Murray, who is at present attached to the Lambton Battalion, wintering at London, spent the week-end at his home. Jim expresses deep disappointment at his failure to qualify for the coveted journey overseas.

Mr. Malcolm McKinnon of Detroit is spending a few days with his mother.

Messrs. A. Fritz and A. Karcpher left on Monday for Trout Creek where they will be employed in Senator Donnelly's lumber camp during the coming winter.

Mr. R. Clancy who spent the past three months at different points in the West attending business interests, returned home last week.

Mr. Harry Klein, formerly wine clerk at the Market Hotel, Kitchener, is on a few weeks' visit to his mother. Harry's profession has been unusually hard hit through the enactment of prohibition and we understand he is contemplating turning his efforts into a new channel shortly.

We observe that the failure of the Greenock Council to pass upon the Red Cross grant proposed at a meeting of the ratepayers here recently, has evinced widespread criticism throughout the county. It is hoped that the members will redeem their prestige by a prompt sanctioning of the measure and avoid the township becoming the object of finger-pointing as others have become, through their small-heartedness along patriotic lines.

Wonder where all our boys spend Sunday nights. Has the home product lost all its attractiveness?

BORN—On Thursday, Nov. 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Zettel, a son.

EDEN GROVE

The young winter caught the little boy with his bells and the big boy with his Belle all right.

Everybody had a good time at the Box Social at Dunkeld, Friday night, enjoying the first sleigh ride of the season besides the excellent program.

Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Fair visited friends in Cargill, Monday.

The death of Lieutenant Leslie Young on the Battle Field caused a deep gloom over our village Saturday, the brave young soldier having at one time attended our Public School was well-known and a general favorite with his many friends in this locality. The school flag was ordered half mast in respect to our hero and former schoolmate. The bereaved family have the sincerest sympathy of the whole community in their sorrow and bereavement.

Mr. Desmond shipped another car of wheat this week.

Rev. and Mrs. Almack of Cargill were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Seiler, King St. East, last week.

Run away last Friday—Mr. Desmond's team walked away, one of our young gentlemen happened along climbing on the sleigh when moving at two miles an hour, stopped them before any serious damage was done.

Miss Myrtle Elder of Cargill is the guest of friends in town.

Church Service, Sunday, S.S. 10 a.m. Service 11 a.m. There is still room for you.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Pearson, of Quality Hill were At Home to a number of gentlemen friends of Mr. James Clancy, Cargill, Thursday evening, prior to his leaving for his new home in Walkerton. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all in games, etc. A dainty luncheon was served by the hostess after which congratulations and the good wishes of all present were tendered the honored guest who made a suitable reply, thanking his friends in the Grove for the many delightful evenings he had enjoyed in their company when their next door neighbor, and although like the Lark going a little farther south for the winter, hoped to often meet his old friends in the future.

Just six more weeks, Girls, and Leap Year will be gone. Better make hay while the sun shines.

Miss Gallinger was the guest of Walkerton friends last week.

Times have changed. It used to be the children would sit and listen to mother and father discuss the sermon or Mrs. So and So's new hat, but now it's parents greet the kids with "Well Johnny, who was out to church this fine morning?"

Mr. and Mrs. R. Ferdun spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Emery, Quality Hill.

Miss Jessie Alexander is visiting Walkerton friends this week.

Mrs. Burns, Dunkeld, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Cassidy, for a few days.

WESTFORD

Mr. Roy Waldenby has returned to his home after spending a couple of months in the West.

Mrs. D. Murray and Miss Bessie Murray visited friends in Chepstow on Sunday.

Miss Maude McGlynn of Detroit is visiting her brother Mr. J. McGlynn.

Mr. James Murray and Mr. Campbell visited at Mr. Duncan Campbell's one evening last week.

Mr. Albert Dietrich visited at Mr. Louis Reith's on Tuesday evening.

Wedding bells are again ringing in our burg.

Quite a number from here attended the ball at Kinlough on Friday night and all reported a good time.

MAPLE HILL

SCHOOL REPORT

Sr. 4—George Pinkney, Layton Glauser.

Jr. 4.—Pearl Sockel, Cragie Leach, Wilmer Glauser, Ruby McNaughton, Percy McNaughton.

Sr. 3.-Allan Borrell, Lavern Brockelbank, Reuben Hatnock, Mayme Pinkney.

Jr. 3.-Grace Leach, Anna Schilling.

Sr. 2.—Douglas Walker, Graham Pinkney.

Sr. Pt.-Laureen Schilling, Gertrude Hatnock, Audrey Pinkney.

Jr. Pt.—Orrell Pfohl.

(c) Pt.—Emma Fisk, Margaret Fisk.

Ella Teeple,
Teacher.

FORMOSA

The death occurred at his home two miles and a half south of this village, on Thursday, of Joseph Meyer, the well-known thresher. Mr. Meyer had his foot hurt while threshing a couple of months ago and other complaints developing, his condition became gradually worse, until the end came. Mr Meyer was in his fifty-ninth year and leaves to mourn, besides his widow, a family of eleven children, four brothers and one sister. His aged mother is still living, making her home in the village. The funeral took place on Saturday at Formosa.

The matter of settling with the Mildmay firemen for their services in assisting at the Church fire has not yet been adjusted.

The repairs to the Church have been completed with the exception of the top of the tower, which will be left over until spring.

Dr. Kirby of Toronto has taken over Dr. McCue's practice here. The Doctor comes highly recommended. He is not a stranger here, having practised medicine at Chepstow a few years ago.

FOR SALE

Forty-eight acres of good land and buildings, three miles from Walkerton. Apply to F. J. Allardyce, Cargill P. O. 43—15

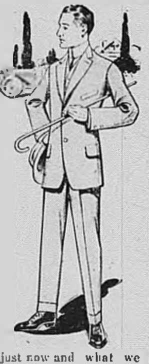
NOTICE

In The Surrogate Court Of The County Of Bruce. In The Matter Of The Guardianship Of The Infant Children Of David Albert Allardyce Deceased.

TAKE NOTICE that I, the undersigned Frederick John Allardyce of the Township of Greenock in the County of Bruce, Yeoman, will after the expiration of twenty days from the publication of this notice apply to the Surrogate Court of the County of Bruce to be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of Albert Edward Allardyce, Emma Victoria Allardyce and John Henry Allardyce, the infant children of the above named David Allardyce.

Dated this fifteenth day of November, A. D. 1916.

Frederick John Allardyce
Per Robertson & McNab,
His Solicitors.



Men's Clothes

When we say Men's Clothes we include, of course, Suits and Overcoats for young men and boys and what we have to say concerns them all.

Everybody knows that the prices for woollens have increased tremendously and as in every other case when prices advance the demand increases because everybody wants to buy at or as near to the old price as possible.

There is a big demand for Suits and Overcoats just now and what we want to emphasize as strongly as possible is—if you need anything in clothes—buy soon.

Men's Overcoats $7.50 to $18.00
Youths' " $5.00 to $8.50
Boys' " $3.50 to $5.00

Classy Sweater Coats

A feature of our showing of Sweater Coats for men and boys is the choice variety of colorings and fast colors too. They come in the best qualities, made from finest quality yarns, knitted soft and elastic, perfectly finished and made to fit.

From $1.75 to $5.00

STEPHAN BROS.

Shopping Satisfaction

"I like to look around before I Buy."

Of Course You Do.

You are more than welcome in this store. You know we have the newest and best things, and we display them as attractively as possible, so as to help you decide what you want.

We want you to be satisfied with your purchases and with our service. We are sure you will be if you give us a trial. If you are satisfied you will call again. We want you to call again.

The Butterick Fashion Quarterly
PRICE 25 CENTS
With any 10 or 15 cent pattern Free at the pattern counter.

DECEMBER FASHION SHEETS

J. H. APPEL
Phone 53 - Walkerton

WALKERTON'S CASH SALE STORE

Now is the time. Special inducements to buyers for this week. You will find the work of a dollar, at our store something wonderful, for we keep up the quality and keep down the price.

12-4 Flannelette Blankets
Special for this week only. Largest size Flannelette Blankets, good quality, at $1.80 per pair.

Children's Underwear
Our line of Children's Underwear is complete. Special values at 25 cents each.

Ladies' Furs
All Furs going at half-price. Actually less than cost. Now is your time to buy them.

Men's Sox
Extra good value in Men's Sox ranging in value from 25c to 60c pair.

Ladies' Underwear
Ladies' all-wool Underwear at $1.00 and $1.25 each
" Union or Fleeced " 60c each.

Special Sale of Silks
36" Paillette Silk in all colors at 95c yard.

Pure Food Grocery
We offer you a rare opportunity to save money this week in the Grocery Department. We have made a ten strike with the public and the pocketbook.

Jap. and Mixed Tea, good quality, at 3 lb for $1.00
Roasted Rio Coffee at 25c, 30c, and 40c.
A fresh stock of Dates and Raisins at 2 lbs for 25c.
Highest price paid for Farm Produce. Goods delivered promptly.

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IF YOU WANT
CASH FOR
BUTTER, EGGS,
POTATOES,
ONIONS,
or LIVE POULTRY
GO TO
C. PATRICK
PHONE 165 - WALKERTON

Blankets!
ROBES, PLUSH
RUGS & HALTERS
We have a big stock
for you to choose
from
McCARTER
Harness Co.

November Necessities
At Special Prices

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fleece Lined, Cashmere and Wool Hose, all sizes, 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 75c and 85c pair.

Wool Mitts and Gloves all colors, 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c, and 75c per pair.

Cashmere and Wool Sox for Men, black and grey, 25c to 75c pair.

Boys' wool pull-over Sweaters, Navy, Cardinal, Brown and Maroon, 75c to $1.50. Coat Sweaters 75c to $3.00.

Ladies' and Gent's Coat Sweaters all colors and combinations, prices $1.50 to $6.00.

Fingering, Beehive and Saxony Yarns in light and dark grey, Black, white khaki and natural, all prices.

We have a special selection of Flannelettes in plain white and colors. Prices 10c to 25c yard. See values.

Wrapperettes and Kimona Cloth Coatings, 54 to 72 inch. Special value $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50, $2.75 and $3.00 per yard.

Colored Corduroys, all the popular shades 75c to $1.00 per yard.

Comforters, the best selection we have ever had, prices $2.00, $2.25, $2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 6.50 to $8.00.

Our stocks are well assorted now and prices a little better than they will be later on. Anticipate your winter wants now.

McBURNEY & CO.

160th Batt'n
COLLAR
BADGE
(Gold Plated)
Made into a handsome brooch.

BRUCE
CANADA OVERSEAS
160

Only 50cts
Orders for this brooch mailed postage free.
C. A. FOX
Jeweller and Optician

C. L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

ALL-METAL WEATHER STRIPS

Save 20 to 40 per cent fuel! D. E. Wood, District Agent of Mount Forest, is now in Walkerton installing the All-Metal Strips on windows (zinc) and doors (brass). Leave your orders at Myles' Furniture Store. Cheaper and better than storm windows and doors.

Do You
Miss the
Concerts?

Theatre and amusement of the winter season?

The New
Edison

supplies what you miss. It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority
of the
New Edison

No Needles to Change
No Partially Reproduced Music.
Indestructible Records

No uneveness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualitities, no shortened records.

Wont you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privelege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON
Jeweler Walkerton

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We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal: and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

IT'S Remarkable how children out-grow their smocks and frocks, their playthings their childish ways and most of all, their photographs. Only photographs will keep them as they are.
FRASER STUDIO

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SHOES
Vina Calf, Black Whale and Russian Calf for Men and Boys.
C. Petteplace's

The Utmost Quality
The Best Service
at Reasonable Prices
Maintain the
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Goode & McKay's Grocery
in Walkerton
BUY HERE FOR SATISFACTION

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 45 — WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, NOVEMBER 30th 1916 — $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

DR. HESS'
STOCK FOOD TONIC

A reliable preparation of a practical veterinary surgeon perfected by years of experimenting and we believe it to be one of the best stock tonics on the market. Aids digestion and acts as a general tonic to horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. Buy it by the pail—25 lbs., $2.25. Packages, 25c, 65c and $1.00.

Hess' Instant Louse Killer, 35c.
Hess' Poultry Panacea makes hens lay.

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Drugs and Kodaks — Phone 35 — C. P. R. Ticket Agency

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33⅓ off entire fine selected stock of wall papers.
Remnants at half-price.

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Harvard Brown
The new color for women's fine shoes
FOR FALL
made in Russian Calf, laced 8 in. top, perforation on vamp.
Price $6.00

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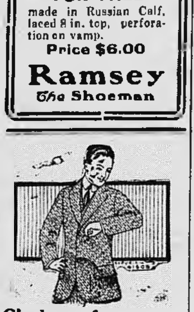

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Are right. Come in and let us show you the most popular fabrics, the very latest designs, and leave your order with us for a New Suit, Overcoat or Trousers.

Our Men's Wear

Are always what we advertise. The best for the littlest money. Sweater Coats, Odd Pants, Work Shirts, Hats, Fall and Winter Caps, Mitts, Gloves, Duck Jackets, corduroy lined great for teamsters, Sheep-lined Vests, Neck-ties, Scarfs.

Overalls, Smocks, Underwear, Sox, all going at old prices while they last. Come in and get a good bargain.

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing given special attention.

G. T. Rourke
Quality Tailor and Men's Wear
Walkerton Phone 136 Ontario

PETER McArthur says that for just one reason he would like a wartime election; he would like to have the soldiers' vote counted. He thinks the result might dispose of the claim that one party is more "loyal" than the other.

+ + +

Judge Klein No Better

We are sorry to hear that Judge Klein is not showing improvement at the Battle Creek Sanitarium and has asked for six month's leave of absence.

+ + +

Lecture On Navy

Commodore Amelius Jarvis of Toronto will give a lecture on "The British Navy and Its Needs" in the Town Hall on Wednesday of next week, December 6th.

+ + +

Message From The King

Mr. Timothy Hanley of Chepstow received on Saturday a kind message of sympathy from His Majesty King George and Queen Mary on the death of his son, Corporal Will Hanley, who died of wounds received on the Battlefield.

+ + +

Ill In Hospital

Mrs. Thos. Dixon received word last week that her son, Lieut. Elliott Dixon was ill in a hospital in France, suffering from pleurisy. A card was received from Lieut. Dixon himself this week, from which it is judged that his condition is not serious.

+ + +

A Good Collector

A local coal dealer started in on Tuesday to "beat up" a customer who was leaving town and owed him for coal. After he had paid $1 and costs for the privilege, he turned around and proceeded to lay a charge against Mr. Customer of using grossly insulting language. The Accused succeeded in having proceedings stayed on this charge by paying for his "black diamonds."

+ + +

A Legal Fight

Serious trouble has brewed between two Greenock farmers. Michael Diebold had a bag of clover seed taken from his premises. He got a search warrant to search the premises of his neighbour, Joseph Doyle. The search is said to have been fruitless, and Doyle is now suing Diebold in the High Court for malicious prosecution.

+ + +

Municipal Pot

The Municipal race already is taking some strange twists and there is no telling what turn the situation may yet take before Election Day. The prospects all along have been that Warden McNab and A. P. Johnston would be the two aspirants for the Mayoralty. We now understand that Mr. McNab will not be a candidate. The fact that Hydro is to be a big issue, and that the popular Warden would be accused at least of having his hands tied on this issue through his business association, is the probable reason for his decision.

+ + +

Red Cross Reorganizes

The local branch of the Red Cross Society met for reorganization at the Town Hall on Friday evening, Mayor Lippert in the chair. It was decided that $900 of funds on hand be forwarded to the Provincial Treasurer. Officers were elected as follows:—President, Mayor Lippert; Secretary, C. W. Cryderman; Treas., W. A. Burrows, Mgr. Merchants Bank. Executive:—Rev. Wilson, Rev. Cosens, Rev. Grenzenbach, Rev. Perdue, Father Cummings, M. J. Ramsay, Jno. Rowland, Thos. Pye, Jas. Whitehead, S. W. Vogan, A. Johnston, A. Wesley, L. Eedy, A. Sieveright, L. C. Benton, Dr. Sinclair, Dr. Stalker, Dr. Potter, Dr. Farewell, Judge Klein, Judge Greig, W. Shaw, D. Robertson, O. E. Klein, Jos. Morgan, H. M. Lay, Mrs. Skelton, Mrs. Ramsay, Jas. Warren, Miss Truax, Mr. McBurney, H. G. Hunter, Miss Rowland and Miss Benton together with officers of I. O. D. E. Daughters of Empire. The Executive will meet in the Council Chamber Friday evening.

TELESCOPE LETTER BOX

LETTER FROM MAYOR LIPPERT

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton

Dear Sir:—

In your last week's issue, there appears an article in which you set forth that at my last election I made certain pledges with regard to Hydro Electric and that these have not been redeemed by me and as this is a live issue with the ratepayers, I feel it my duty to set forth briefly what has been done during the past year towards endeavoring to bring this matter before the Electors and let your readers decide whether faith has been broken or not.

In the first place I wish to point out that I made no such pledges last Election as you claim in your article. I simply stated that I would endeavor during the coming year to give the ratepayers an opportunity to vote on Hydro. I did not make any solemn pledge that I am aware of.

Further the facts are as follows—In February last shortly after my Election I waited upon the Hydro Electric Commission in Toronto and was told that nothing could be done in the winter time but that when Spring opened up they would take the matter up, and that the Council could in the meantime pass a motion that was handed me, requesting the Hydro Commission to act. This motion was taken up by me with the Council and a motion was passed at the April meeting asking for figures for the delivery of 150 H. P. for the Town of Walkerton, and a copy of this was forwarded to the Commission. A reply was received acknowledging its receipt but that they were busy at the time on some proposition down East and that they would give our case consideration as soon as they possibly could, that there was a great deal of work to be done and that they were short of Engineers.

At the June meeting of Council nothing further having been heard from the Commission, the Clerk was instructed to write, and did write, and I also wrote at the same time asking about the delay. No reply was received at the July meeting and the Clerk was again instructed to write and I was afterwards advised by Mr. Gaby that they received both letters.

On the 11th of August I went to Toronto and interviewed the Commission and particularly saw Mr. Gaby the chief Engineer, he again referred to the great amount of work to be done in other places but promised to send up Mr. James to take up the Walkerton proposition.

Mr. James did come to Walkerton on Sept. 13th, but had not time to go fully into the matter but promised to send up his engineers and promised to have a full report including figures, etc., for the October meeting of Council and asked to have an additional resolution passed by the Council which was done at a special meeting held the following week. Mr. James appeared at the October meeting but did not have any figures as he had been unable at that time to have his engineers go over the ground. He gave a general outline of the scheme and promised to have the figures for the Council at its November meeting, he also stated to the Council that it was not absolutely necessary to have the figures, that the Council could in the meantime go on with passing what is called the Enabling By-law without them. As the figures were not coming in, shortly before the November meeting of Council I telephoned him and he said the proposition was considerably larger than he thought, that they were short of engineers and that he was doing his best and he would get them in as soon as he possibly could, that he would have them in time to be voted on.

The figures were not in at the November meeting and the Clerk was instructed to write the Commission about the delay in forwarding the figures, I also telephoned Mr. James the day following the meeting. He stated that the figures were complete but would first have to be sanctioned by the Commission before being sent out. He stated that the Commission would be busy the following week with delegations about Hydro matters and that he did not think that they would deal with it until the week following. I asked him to send me the latest form of the Enabling By-law, which he did. I then called a special meeting of the Council which was held on Friday evening last and the "Enabling By-law" was passed. I am assured by Mr. James that the figures will be here in sufficient time to give them due publicity for the election.

Now, Mr. Editor, even if I had given the "Solemn Pledge" you speak of in your editorial, I don't see what more I could have done or you could have expected me to do to fulfil that pledge, whether you had any sinister object or not in view.

Your editorial is all the more remarkable in view of the fact that before its issue I had communicated to you personally in the main, the above facts trusting that you will give this letter the same publicity that you gave your editorial.

I am Sir, Yours truly,
Fred W. Lippert,
Mayor.

+ + +

The Telescope in said effect last week:—

(1) Mayor Lippert solemnly pledged himself if re-elected last January to give the people an opportunity to vote on Hydro.

(2) The year is almost gone and the Citizens have nothing yet put before them.

(3) If the Council does not take action AT ONCE, it will be too late to submit a by-law at the January elections.

Everybody knows that the above statements are the plain facts. Mayor Lippert objects that he gave no "solemn pledge". We do not wish to quibble. If the words that Mayor Lippert says himself that he used, uttered by a candidate for re-election upon the public platform, do not constitute a "solemn pledge," what do they constitute?

In view of the fact that this important matter had dragged along all year with nothing apparently accomplished, and that it was NOW or NEVER so far as the 1916 Council was concerned, we believed, and still thoroughly believe, that the Telescope would have been failing in its plain duty as a newspaper if we had neglected to use our very last opportunity to put the matter up to the Council, before it might be too late. The day before going to press, we called Mayor Lippert up on the phone and asked him what about Hydro. He replied that no estimates had been received from the Hydro Commission, that he was going to phone Engineer James the following day, and call a special Council meeting later, but not to use that information in the paper. Was the Telescope to take the view that the Hydro By-law was practically signed, sealed and delivered, and "can" its editorial as a result of the vague assurance received over the phone?

We are glad to have Mayor Lippert use these columns to review the various steps leading up to the submitting of the Hydro Enabling By-law but our good friend's objections to the Telescope's editorial prove on examination to amount to nothing.

We are glad indeed that the Council did take decisive action two days following the publication of our editorial and we heartily congratulate Mayor Lippert on accomplishing what he undertook to do. From the way the way the Mayor and Council have taken hold, we have reason to believe that they will not leave the Hydro By-law like a deserted infant on the Town's doorstep but will see to it that the citizens have all the facts clearly presented to them so that they will be able to vote intelligently on the Hydro Enabling By-law.—EDITOR TELESCOPE.

A Good Prize List

The prize list of the Christmas Fair has been revised and enlarged, the prizes in the animal classes being increased, and a number of prizes added for dairy produce. The directors have arranged for abundant accomodation for the exhibits which will have more space than in former years.

+ + +

Quiet In Brant

The prospects are that there will be no municipal contest in Brant for the coming year. The people are apparently well satisfied with Reeve Spence Nesbitt and the present Council. No big issues have been up during the past years, but the Council has conducted the routine work with good judgment and has seen to it that all the various divisions have had their fair share of road work. "Where would you get a better Council if you hand-picked the township?" is the way a North Brant farmer, who was questioned by the Telescope, put it. "No need for an election contest" seems to be the general feeling throughout Brant.

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Back From The West

Mr. Duncan McKerracher arrived home on Saturday night from Eyebrow Sask., where he had been looking after, the harvesting on his farm. Mr. McKerracher says they had about a two thirds crop in that section. The early sown wheat on high land was excellent, but the later sown crops were badly struck with rust, making very low grades and some feeds. October weather was exceptionally disappointing. From Sept. 26th to the end of October, there were only five good days for threshing. A good deal of threshing has been in November. Around Medicine Hat and throughout Southern Alberta, Mr. McKerracher found crops excellent. In the towns business shows improvement over last year. Prohibition has made a great hit throughout the West, and even the dispensaries will be voted out in Saskatchewan at New Years. Business men told Mr. McKerracher, they were sorry they did not have Prohibition years ago.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

News About Town page 5.

Mr. N. C. McKay is in Guelph on business this week.

Capt. Ross Clarke was a visitor in Wiarton on Sunday.

Christmas Fair, December 20th. Remember the date.

Regal Purple and Hess' Veterinary preparations, at Hunter's.

Mr. Harry Galbraith of Shelburne was a visitor here on Sunday.

Order your special imprint season greeting cards, at Hunter's.

Royal on your shoes means quality in them. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. John W. Eedy of St. Marys visited Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Eedy this week.

Life-buoy snag proof rubbers wear longer than any others. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Misses Joseph and Irene Meir of West Branch Mich. are visiting at the home of Mr. George Eanewein.

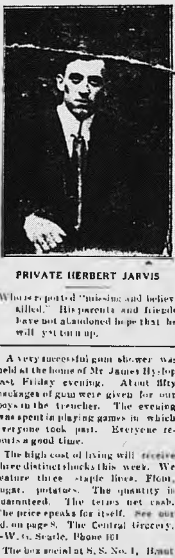
Mr. James White has returned home from an extended visit to his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Hodgins, at Mount Dennis, near Toronto.

The Methodist Church remembered their boys at the Front by sending a Christmas box to eighteen soldiers, valued at twenty-five dollars.

Mr. W. A. Burrows, the new manager of the Merchants Bank, has rented Mr. Ed. Connor's residence on Colborne St., which was recently vacated by Mrs. K. M. Taylor and family.

Rev. Thos. Wilson will give his illustrated Lecture on the Work of John G. Paton among the Cannibals of the South Sea Islands, to the young people of the Bervie Methodist Circuit, next Monday evening Dec. 4th.

Walkerton Soldier Boy



PRIVATE HERBERT JARVIS

Who is reported "missing and believed killed." His parents and friends have not abandoned hope that he will yet turn up.

A very successful gum shower was held at the home of Mr. James Hyslop last Friday evening. About fifty packages of gum were given for our boys in the trenches. The evening was spent in playing games in which everyone took part. Everyone reports a good time.

The high cost of living will receive three distinct shocks this week. We feature three staple lines. Flour, sugar, potatoes. The quantity is guaranteed. The terms net cash. The price speaks for itself. See our ad. on page 8. The Central Grocery.—W. G. Searle, Phone 161.

The box social at S. S. No. 1, Brant and Greenock, the Dunkeld School, on Friday evening of last week, was a genuine success. The total proceeds amounted to $88.65, of which about $80 will be paid to the Red Cross Fund. The Chairman of the evening was Mr. W. D. Cargill, and the auctioneer, Mr. Wes. Abell.

The Presbytery of Bruce will meet in Knox Church, Paisley, on Tuesday Dec. 5th. One item of business will be the resignation of Rev. Mr. Leslie, who has been pastor of Malcolm, Bentick and Crawford Congregations for sixteen years. Mr. Leslie intends retiring from the active work of ministry, leave being granted by the last assembly on account of infirmity.

(Capt.) Dr. Minifie of London, Eng., who spoke in behalf of the Belgium Relief Fund in the local churches two weeks ago, will speak in Knox Church on Sunday morning next under the auspices of the Canadian Brotherhood. Dr. Minifie will also deliver a lecture in the Town Hall on Monday evening on the subject "With the British Fighting Forces in Camp and Field" illustrated with war pictures, exhibited by special permission of the British Government. Admission fee 25c and 15c. On Tuesday he will speak in Movieland theatre, when three reels of moving pictures on the work in Belgium will be shown. The admission to Movieland will be 10c, all of the proceeds to go to the Relief Fund.

News About Town on page 5.

County Council meets next Monday.

Mrs. H. G. Hunter is visiting friends in Toronto.

Irwin Bros. arrived home from the West on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor of Chicago are renewing acquaintances in town.

Don't forget Patterson Bros' Special Ten Days' Sale of Stoves and Ranges.

Buy your Xmas Gifts early for the men. G. Rourke, Men's Wear Store.

Mr. Norman Ernest arrived home this week from a three months' visit to the West.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Diemert and family left this week to make their home in Toronto.

For the best farm shoes made of solid leather to stand hard wear, go to Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Life-buoy rubbers are made with leather inner heels and counters. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. R. B. Ferguson and little granddaughter, Irene Ferguson are spending this week in Stratford.

Mr. Ed. Kelly has bought Mr. Chris. Kolpin's house and four acres, south of the Biscuit Factory, for $1050.

A contest in Carrick is altogether probable at the coming Municipal Elections. We understand that Mr. Con. Schmidt, a former councillor, will oppose the present Reeve.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Ferguson and little granddaughter, Irene, are attending graduation exercises at Stratford Hospital, where Miss Annie Ferguson is to be presented with her diploma as graduate nurse.

Mr. Joseph Murray, a well-known Culross farmer, was operated upon for a bad case of appendicitis at the County Hospital on Monday afternoon by Dr. Hall, assisted by Dr. Porter and Dr. Taylor of Hanover.

Mr. W. M. White left for Toronto on Tuesday to take a position for the next four months with the Willys Overland Motor Co. He intends returning to Walkerton and reopening his repair shop in the spring.

Ours may not be the only one best store in town and yet we are offering very attractive values in many different lines in our Grocery and Chinaware departments. Come in and look around and prove our statements. The Central Grocery.—W. G. Searle, Phone 161.

A fourteen-year old boy was brought here last week from Lucknow and committed to the St. John's Industrial School, East Toronto, where he had been a ward before. For the last year he had been working for a farmer, who lately got him a position at a Lucknow store. He was committed on a charge of tapping the till of his last employer.

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Drafts For Overseas

A despatch from Ottawa on Saturday to the Toronto dailies stated that the Government has definitely abandoned the old system of sending battalions overseas. Drafts will hereafter be sent over as reinforcements and a one of the Battalions already partially recruited will be broken up into drafts.

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A Serious Charge

Tony Zuber, a West Ward teamster was sent up for trial by Magistrate Tolton on Tuesday, charged with sending a threatening letter to an old and highly respected professional man of town. In the letter which was vagely worded, Zuber said he wanted him to come down to his place at once and "settle". The professional man immediately placed the matter in the hands of Chief Ferguson, who called on Zuber. Zuber said the professional man had taken liberties with his housekeeper and it was up to him to "settle." A charge was immediately laid against Zuber before Police Magistrate Tolton, who on hearing the evidence on Tuesday, decided to send Zuber up for trial before the Judge. In the meantime he was released on $400 bail.

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Sad News Confirmed

Mr. Henry Young of Cargill received a further telegram from Ottawa on Friday, confirming earlier word that his son, Lieut. Leslie Young had fallen in battle. The wire stated that he was killed instantly on November 11th. Since the first news arrived several letters from "Les." have been received by his parents and by Mrs. E. J. Skelton of Walkerton. He stated that owing to his Capt. being wounded, he had the responsibility on the 3rd inst., of leading his Company into the trenches, and referred to the responsibility he felt for the lives of those 150 men. Fortunately he was able to bring them out again safe on that occasion. One of the men of his Company writing home states that his men thought so much of their gallant young officer that they would "go through Hell for him."

Box Social At Malcolm

A Box Social in aid of the Red Cross will be given at Malcolm Schoolhouse on Friday night, Dec. 1. Admission 15c, ladies bringing boxes free. A good program has been arranged and a good time expected. Everybody invited.

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Get A Catalogue

If you wish to become a Book-keeper, Stenographer, or Telegraph Operator get the free Catalogue of Stratford Business College, the school which places graduates in splendid positions.

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Removing To Toronto

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Truax, who have made their home in Walkerton upwards of forty years, are leaving to make their home in Toronto, where Mr. Truax is going into the flour and feed business. The departure of these estimable citizens is regretted by their many old friends in the town.

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Arrested A Deserter

County Constable E. Briggs went to Port Elgin on Saturday and arrested a young soldier, named George Welch, who is charged with deserting his battalion at London shortly before it left for Overseas. Welch was lodged in the County Gaol, awaiting the arrival of an officer to take him back to London.

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Fell Out Of Window

Master John Lay, four year old son of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Lay had an experience yesterday which he will not likely forget if he lives to be a hundred. John was leaning out of the bath room window when he lost his balance and fell out head-first. He landed head-foremost on the wooden step about fifteen feet below. For a wonder the little chap escaped with some bad bruises.

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County Debentures Sold

The tenders for the balance of the Bruce County Patriotic debentures amounting to $12,000, which remained on hand after the issue of $90,000 in debentures by the County last year, were opened at the clerk's office here on Tuesday. There were fifteen tenders in all, all but one being above par. The highest, which was accepted, was $12,110. These bonds bear 5½% interest.

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Moving To Toronto

Mrs. Forbes Clarke and family are moving to Toronto this week where they will make their home in the future. That they will be greatly missed in Walkerton goes without saying. Their departure will leave a vacancy in Knox Church and in their large circle of friends that will be not easily filled. Capt. Ross Clarke, who had looked forward to going overseas as a Company Commander of the 160th, but was stopped at the final medical examination, is, we understand, taking a partnership in his brother's job printing business at Toronto.

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Further News Received

Mr. Adam Reid had a further telegram from Ottawa on Tuesday, regarding his son, Lieut. A. E. Reid, D. S. O., who was reported missing last month and later reported killed. Tuesday's wire stated that the first telegram was correct in stating that Lieut. Reid was missing but that the second wire was incorrect. This means that the authorities do not know whether or not the young officer met his death in the gallant action for which he was awarded the D.S.O. and his parents are hoping that further and more assuring news may come later on.

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Daughters Of The Empire

The Daughters of the Empire, at their regular monthly meeting held last week, voted $100 for Y. M. C. A. military work. Plans were discussed for a huge carnival to be held when the weather conditions are favourable. A photograph of the Boys of the 160th Battalion, taken just before they left London for Halifax, has been bought by the Chapter and will be framed and hung in the Armouries. The Daughters of the Empire are very grateful to all who so generously contributed to the shower of jam, pickles and honey for the Soldiers' Convalescent home in Toronto. In all, two hundred and nineteen jars were received.

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Brant Preparedness League

The Brant Township branch of the Bruce Preparedness League met for business Tuesday night, President Frank Hennie in the chair. All of the nine sub-divisions of the Township were represented. The meeting decided to get 500 of the membership buttons to be sold at probably 25cents each. It was felt that every man, woman and child in the Township should belong to the League. The purchase of a large quantity of yarn to encourage knitting for the soldiers was discussed. Secretary James A. Lamb was instructed to send letters of condolence to Mr. and Mrs. P. McGarity and Mr. and Mrs. H. Young, whose sons have fallen on the Battlefield.

WILL VOTE ON HYDRO

Mayor Lippert Called Special Council Meeting on Friday Night and Arranged to Submit Hydro Enabling By-law at Municipal Elections.

Walkerton will vote on hydro at New Years. Mayor Lippert called a special meeting of the Council on Friday evening and presented for their consideration an Enabling By-law to be voted upon at the Municipal Elections. The Council decided unanimously to give the people a chance to vote on the question: "Are you in favor of obtaining from the Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario a supply of electric power?"

Mayor Lippert stated that the estimates of the cost of his installing hydro in Walkerton had not yet arrived, but that Engineer James had assured him over the phone that they were ready, and would come up before the Commission meeting next week to be formally approved. Full information would be available in a short time.

The present vote simply takes a census of public opinion. If the ratepayers vote favourably, a second by-law will have to be submitted to a vote later on, providing the necessary money.

Couns. Douglas and Arscott moved that the By-law be given the necessary readings, which was done by a unanimous vote of the Council, all the members of Council being present except Coun. Pletsch.

Soldiers' Aid

The Soldiers' Aid will open their their new tea room on Wednesday, Dec. 6th. in the rooms formerly occupied by Mrs. Gardiner.

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Injured In Runaway

Mr. Andrew Hundt of the 14th con. Carrick, was badly injured last Thursday while bringing a gang plow in from the field on a stone-boat. The team ran away and upset the load. Mr. Hundt was knocked senseless by a blow from the plough, and when he was picked up, it was found that his left shoulder had been dislocated, his forehead cut and his left thigh badly scraped, besides receiving a bad shaking up. Mr. Hundt is doing as well as can be expected.

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Died At Gaol

An Indian named Paul Williams was brought down from Cape Croker on Thursday last to serve 30 days in the County Gaol on a vagrancy charge. Williams had been wandering around in a somewhat helpless condition and it was thought that the gaol was the best place for him over winter. The next day after arriving here, he appeared to be quite sick. The doctor was summoned and found him in a bad condition with heart trouble. He passed away early Sunday. Williams was 61 years of age and unmarried. Dr. Porter, Coroner, held an inquest over the remains, the jury bringing a verdict of death from heart trouble.

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Visitor From Northern Ontario

Mrs. Walter Kirstine of Matheson, who is visiting her brother, Mr. John T. Lamb, and other relatives around Walkerton is one of those who narrowly escaped with their lives in the great forest fire last summer. Mrs. Kirstine says the country is rapidly recovering from the effects of the big conflagration and will, it is expected, go ahead more rapidly than ever. A number of big companies have been buying up large areas that have been fire swept and many new settlers are coming in. Although their loss has been most discouraging, the settlers up there are not the class of people who give in easily and they are showing the good stuff they are made of. There is considerable dissatisfaction though that the promises made by government officials at the time of the fire, to induce the settlers to return to their land, have not been carried out.

BORN

MORGAN—At the County Hospital, on November 28th, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morgan of Brant, a son.

CARD OF THANKS

Allow us to express our heartfelt thanks to many friends in different parts of the Province, who knew our son Leslie, for their comforting expressions of sympathy in our hour of severe feeling.

Mr. and Mrs Henry Young.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, Nov. 29)

Hay, per ton,	8.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh,	65 to	65
Wheat " "	1.70 to	1.70
Barley, " "	95 to	95
Buckwheat "	1.00 to	1.00
Potatoes, per bag,	1.75 to	1.80
Hogs, per cwt,	10.15 to	10.15
Butter, per lb,	38 to	38
Eggs, per doz,	40 to	40

ISSUE NO. 47, 1916

CURRENT COMMENT

A St. John newspaper states that ever since Italy entered the war there has been a steady stream of Italians leaving New Brunswick points on their way to join the ranks of the army. They are going voluntarily.

The Buffalo News says that it is reported that 750,000 sides of sole leather have been sold in the States to Russia, representing a cash value of over $7,000,000. That means an increase in the price of shoes and that Russia intends to continue the fight until victory is won.

New York has a new cab company with 50 new taxicabs, which can be hired for 20 cents the first third of a mile and 10 cents for each succeeding third, or in other words 40 cents for the first mile and 30 cents for each succeeding mile, regardless of the number of passengers. This is below the regular tariff; yet it says it will lower the fare as business increases. And it is doing a big business.

Paderewski, the musical genius, is a Pole, and has interested himself in the welfare of Poland since ever the war began. But he sees no freedom for her in the independence plan proposed by Germany and Austria. "This re-establishing of the Kingdom of Poland," he says, "means only more trouble for my people. It means that another army will be raised, and that there will be more killing and devastating."

Another reason for the high cost of living may be the increased receipts from customs taxation. This year this taxation will be some [illegible] millions larger than it was last year. This money comes out of the pockets of the people.

According to U.S. census of 1912, corrected by the immigration statistics for subsequent years, there are 16,500,000 foreign born residents of the United States, of whom not more than 3,500,000 have been naturalized. This is a large body of people who own allegiance to foreign governments. Most of these speak a foreign language. This is not a pleasant state of affairs for the native American to contemplate.

THE WAR OF WORDS.

Yesterday Bethmann-Hollweg, the German Chancellor, made a speech in which he threw the blame for the war on Sir Edward Grey, the British Foreign Secretary, and declared that Germany was fighting a defensive war against the allies, which seek to crush her. He stated that Britain's desire to destroy her was destined to fail "before our will to live." Of course, [illegible] well enough that the Chancellor knows [illegible] nobody desires to prevent Germany from living. This is only his way of trying to convince the German people that Britain is seeking their destruction. The Kaiser is now on trial, and the circumstances are all against him. The loss of the war would mean his overthrow and the blasting of his hopes to place his foot upon the neck of Europe and rule it with his mailed fist. The German people would live and live more freely were the Hohenzollerns banished from the country. In the meantime the Chancellor feeds the people with lies so as to keep them in hand. Bethmann-Hollweg may boast as he pleases, but the war map is not as satisfactory as it was to the Germans. Verdun was a bad black eye to them, and the retreat in the Dobrudja is another disappointment.

While the Chancellor was thus sporting defence, Gen. Brusiloff was telling a newspaper correspondent that the war was won, and that it was merely speculation as to how much longer would be required before the enemy was convinced that the cause for the sake of which they have drenched Europe in blood was irretrievably lost. Brusiloff declared that the Germans had lost the initiative in Galicia and were now on the defensive.

Premier Asquith was also talking while Bethmann-Hollweg was delivering his speech. The Premier did not make a blood-thirsty speech. He was not clamoring for the life of Germany. He only stipulated that "Our peace must be such as will build up on sure and stable foundations the security of the weak, the liberties of Europe, and a free future for the world." This looks different. But it was exactly the attitude of Britain in this war. She seeks nothing for herself except that the sacrifices of the war should not be made in vain. Mr. Asquith drew attention to the fact that Germany had never accepted that she was prepared to concede anything to the demand of the allies for the reconstruction and independence of Serbia. Germany went to war with the avowed purpose of destroying Serbia, and she still entertains that purpose. The Premier had some warm words to say of Roumania, and declared that Britain wanted to save Greece from herself.

Sir Ernest Shackleton, the antarctic explorer, says that as soon as he rescues his companions marooned in the Ross Sea, he will return to England and enlist. "If the war is not ended when I get back," he said, "I propose to enlist and fight with the British. After the war I may embark again upon exploration tours and try once more to cross the south polar continent." Sir Ernest is no slacker.

Boil a clothesline and it will not kink like a new rope does.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"Don't be an idiot," says her ladyship, with a grin. "Sit quiet and enjoy a concert for nothing and without the trouble of going to the theatre. Order my carriage! Certainly not! I am enjoying myself."

The song went on to its close, amidst, from this point, profound silence, then arose a murmur of well-bred surprise and excitement.

"Didn't know you'd got a professional," grunts the captain to the amazed and bewildered rector.

"A professional! My dear captain!" exclaims the rector, gasping in horror. "I—assure you; no, no, quite a mistake. Mr. Warren is a friend of Lord Delamere's; he brought a letter of introduction."

The captain shakes his head.

"I dont care about that. I say he's a professional. I don't care. it's nothing to me. I like it."

"But—but," stammers the rector; I think you are mistaken. A friend of Lord Delamere's——"

Signa sat beside the piano in the shadow thrown by the candle-screens, listening to the sweet voice with almost a heart-ache, so perfect was the pleasure, and it was with a smile of thanks that she looked up and greeted him as he left the piano and stood before her.

"Thank you," she says, with a little sigh. "It was all too short. What a wonderful voice you have! Do you know what they are saying?" and her eyes gleamed with amused curiosity.

"What?" he says, looking half over his shoulder at the little group whispering with their heads together.

"They are saying that you are an opera-singer. Is it true?"

He thinks for a moment.

"I wish I could say yes," he says, with a smile. "But it would be of no use. You would know better."

She nods.

"Yes; you sang beautifully, but not as a professional, who makes the most of his best notes. You wasted them."

He laughs.

"I suppose so," he says. "I sing almost entirely by ear, and very incorrectly, as a rule; but to-night I tried my best."

There was a significance in his tone that made Signa's eyes drop.

"How hot it is!" he says. "May we not go out on the verandah?" and he puts his hand on the window and opens it. "Will you not come outside for a breath of fresh air?" he pleads.

Signa hesitates a moment, then she glides out and stands beside him. Before them stretches the bay, with the silver river running down into the sea. There is no moon, but the sky is light, and here and again the stars shine faintly through the warm night. It is a lovely scene, and as Signa stands and looks at it, a vague feeling of peace and happiness steals over her. In her ears still rings the song of the Spanish lover; beside her stands the man [illegible]—who has shown her so much sympathy. It is a strange feeling that pervades her whole being; a feeling of half-fearful, half-painful delight, that she cannot define, and clings to almost desperately, lest it should fade and vanish if she were to ask the reason for its presence.

The soft summer night is a night for love; love's breath mingles in the warm, balmy breeze and floats upward from the lips of the sea; but Signa does not think of love; she is too happy with this vague happiness to think or to analyze.

And the man beside her?

He stands leaning against the back of a chair, which he has tilted to the upper angle, and his eyes are fixed, too, but not on the sea. They rest on a fairer picture even than that which lies below them—on a young girl's beautiful face, on a young girl's lithe, graceful figure. Never in all his life—and what a life it has been—has he who calls himself Hector Warren been moved by woman's loveliness as he has been moved by Signa's. It has struck home to him, when he had concluded that he had no heart to be struck at. The charm of her fresh young presence, her voice, the very sway and movement of her form, have sunk into his innermost soul, and he knows that the passion within him which burns to-night, at this moment, is the last love he will ever experience.

And yet he stands with a sad, almost a tragic shadow on his handsome face.

He longs with all the ardent desire of a nature little used to the check, to take her in his arms and whisper the fierce, hot words, "I love you!" And yet no! Not so would he woo her! Rather would he approach her as the sin-stained devotee creeps to the feet of his patron saint, and kissing the hem of the soft, filmy skirt, whisper, "Signa, look down at me. I am not—not worthy to touch you even as I do. But thou, pure saint, look down at me still. Pity me, for I love thee, and know myself unworthy. Love me a little, Signa, for sweet pity's sake."

This is his temptation, his desire, but he fights against it. His brows knit, his hands clutch the chair in a vise-like grasp.

"How lovely," murmurs Signa, "it is more beautiful now than at sunset. You would have seen the sunset from here—if you had come to dinner. Why did you not?"

He puts his hand to his brow as if to recall himself.

"Why," he says, with a grave smile. "You were not there—I mean—I beg your pardon"—for Signa has turned crimson and moved away slightly—"I beg your pardon! Forgive me, Miss Grenville. I—"

Signa laughs. She recovers herself in a moment.

"That was what Lady Rookwell would call a pretty speech," she says.

"I did not mean it as such," he says. "And I spoke the truth, though I did it rudely and abruptly. You have forgiven me? I did not come because—how let me be careful"—and he smiles—"because I knew that you did not mean to dine, and I felt that—I am going to be candid—that by some word or look I should resent your absence."

"That is rather a worse speech than the first one," says Signa, laughing, but with a strange feeling of delight fluttering like a bird in her bosom. "I must take care not to ask indiscreet questions for the future."

"You can ask none of me that I shall deem indiscreet," he says, bending near her that he may catch the play of the great gray eyes.

"Well, then, I will ask you to sing again?" she says, with a smile.

"We should lose this," he remonstrates, pointing to the scene.

But he moves toward the window, nevertheless, and opens it for her. As they re-enter the room Lady Rookwell was saying something in the epigrammatic way which seemed to afford her listeners—and they were all gathered round her—enjoyable shocks of horror or amazement.

"Oh, dear Lady Rookwell, it cannot be true?" Signa hears Mrs. Plumbe murmur, incredulously.

"But I tell you it is; it's all the talk of the town. Sir Frederic heard it at his club, didn't you? and my nephew heard it at the Rag and Famish. Oh, there is nothing too bad for him—nothing. He is worse than ever now. If it wasn't for his never-failing good luck he would have lost every penny he has got, but he wins instead of loses; he is lucky in everything. This young girl; she was going to be married—indeed, I believe it was the day before the marriage—and he met her, met her coming home from market, very likely had gone to get her wedding things! I don't know anything about foreign ways, and I don't want to. At any rate, he met her, got into conversation with her, and the result was that the bridegroom waited at the church the next morning in vain."

"And—and he really persuaded the girl to go away with him?" asked Mrs. Plumbe.

"Yes. She was very beautiful, it seems; one of the better class of peasants; quite the belle of the village. Yes, he ran away with her, took her away, as I say, the night before the wedding day."

"Really dreadful!" murmurs the rector. "I trust it may not be true!"

"True! It's as true as the sun," says her ladyship, with a grin that denotes there is still more to come. "But I haven't told you the end of it. Of course, the bridegroom—the old lover, you know—wasn't going to sit down calmly and bear such an insult and wrong. I suppose we only bear these things quietly in England; we go to a court of law—if we can; if we can't, we sit down and put up with it. But there is still some pluck in foreigners; this man followed the gay Lothario and overtook him and the false-hearted girl—"

"Yes," says Mrs. Plumbe, eagerly.

"Overtook them on the road, and they fought there and then, with the girl looking on, and two farm laborers as seconds."

"Bless my soul!" murmurs the rector. "And the result? Dear me! This is very dreadful. Were either of them hurt?"

"One of them was killed," says Lady Rookwell, [illegible] with intense enjoyment in the excitement on her audience.

"Which," says the rector, eagerly.

Lady Rookwell looks up, and her eyes takes in the two tall figures standing almost in the centre of the group, for Signa and Hector Warren have paused to listen; Signa with a look of deep, pitying interest, he with a calm, impassive look on his face.

"Which?" she echoes. "Why, of course, the wrong man. It always is. Lord Delamere shot the poor fellow through the heart."

A murmur of horror rises from the group, and Lady Rookwell sums up dramatically.

"Yes, robbed the poor fellow of his bride and then took his life. That is Lord Delamere!"

There is silence for a moment, and then Signa turns to make some comment on the awful story to her companion, and is surprised to see his pale face frowning; and as she looks he fixes his eyes upon the wrinkled face of the old woman and seems about to speak; but suddenly the frown changes to a smile, half sad, half scornful, and he turns to her with a laugh.

"I will sing you that song, now Lady Rookwell has finished her story," he says.

And that is all. Not a word in defence of his absent friend.

CHAPTER VIII.

The evening is over, the guests have gone, and Signa stands before her looking-glass, with a face faintly flushed, and with a curious, dreamy look of happiness in her dark gray eyes. For she feels that the evening has been a triumph for her, and that a change has come over the spirit of her dream, and that the tide of her life has changed. When she had said good-night to Aunt Podswell, that lady, who had not thought her niece good enough to sit down at the table with Lady Rookwell and Sir Frederic Blyte, had actually impressed an icy kiss on the sweet, white forehead, and the rector had held her hand and patted it with a nervous, embarrassed playfulness which spoke volumes.

The worthy couple felt rather ashamed of themselves, but they would not have done so if Signa had not made such a sensation.

But it was not of her triumph, or her uncle and aunt's changed manner that Signa was thinking, but of Hector Warren. As she stood, looking into vacancy rather than at her own beautiful reflection, she recalled his handsome face, with its hundred-and-one fleeting expressions; she heard his voice speaking and ringing in her ears. The sad, grave look of the dark eyes haunted her; there was something strangely fascinating for her in the very bearing and movement of the graceful, distinguished figure. She could not understand why it should be so, but she was conscious that when he spoke to her, something within her went out to meet his words, as it were, that when he touched her, a sharp thrill, half painful, half pleasurable, ran through her.

Love? She never thought of it, and if she had done so, would have laughed at the idea; how could she love a man of whom she knew nothing, of whom she had seen so little?

Then, as she slowly got rid of the gauze dress, there flashed upon her remembrance the awful story which Lady Rookwell had told so dramatically, and the strange expression which had crossed Hector Warren's face as he listened. He had seemed as if half inclined to contradict her, and pronounce the romantic tale a fiction, but he had not done so. Was it true, and did he know that it was true? If it was not true, why did he not speak up in defence of his absent friend?

Signa could not repress a shudder as she recalled the story. That Lord Delamere should rob a man of the girl he loved was bad enough, but that he should afterward kill the man in cold blood was terrible.

The very name of Delamere was growing fearful in her ears. She could picture him standing over the body of the man whom he had robbed of his happiness and his life standing with the cold, impassive look of a heartless man of the world, caring for his own pleasure only, and careless of the cost to himself or others. It was a terrible story, and it made her shudder. For relief she turned to Hector Warren, and recalled the musical voice with which he bade her good-night, the gentle pressure of his hand as he held hers. How was it possible that he could own such a man as the cruel, heartless Lord Delamere for friend?

And so she goes to sleep at last, and in her dreams Hector Warren and Lord Delamere mingle in strange confusion, the one with the sad, gentle smile in his eyes, the other with the hard, cold scowl, as he stands over the man he has robbed and killed.

When she comes down in the morning a little pale, perhaps, but wondrously beautiful in her pallor, her aunt greets her with a stiff smile, and the rector rises and puts a chair for her at the breakfast-table—a courtesy he has omitted until now—and Signa feels that indeed things have changed.

"Well, my dear," he says, with his head on one side, and an affable smile "and how do you feel this morning—not knocked up, I hope, eh?"

"Not at all," says Signa; "I enjoyed myself very much indeed, and enjoyment never knocks me up."

"I am glad of that, very glad," says the rector, rubbing his chin. "Ahem! Yes, it was a pleasant evening, thanks to you and—er—our friend, Mr. Warren."

Signa feels the blood mounting to her face at the sudden mention of his name, but she bends over the coffee-cups and conceals the uncalled-for blush.

"A—er most accomplished gentleman," continued the rector; "quite a gentleman, don't you think, my dear?"

"Quite," assents Signa. "Yes, he played and sang beautifully."

"Lady Rookwell said he was a professional," said Mrs. Podswell, grimly.

Signa shakes her head confidently.

"No, I am sure he is not."

"Ahem—how do you know, my dear?" asks the rector, curiously. "Did he——"

"No, he didn't tell me; at least he admitted that he was not," says Signa, reflecting.

"I wish we knew who he was," remarks Mrs. Podswell, complainingly. "It is very awkward; Lady Rookwell asked a hundred questions about him last night, and I could not answer one scarcely."

"It doesn't matter," says the rector. "I believe he intends leaving the place shortly."

A sudden vague pain strikes Signa, and her head droops; but she recovers herself, and looks up calmly enough a moment afterward.

"And what do you think of Sir Frederic?" asks the rector with a smile.

"Sir Frederic[illegible]," replied Signa, absently. "[illegible]—he was very polite!"

The rector coughs and takes up a note which lies on the table.

"Ahem! he has sent over by one of the grooms an invitation, my dear."

"An invitation?" says Signa. "For Mrs. Podswell, do you mean?"

The rector colors and coughs again.

"I think, my dear," he says awkwardly, "that you might call your aunt by a more affectionate name—ahem!—'Aunt Amelia' would sound better."

Signa smiles and flushes a little.

"Very well," she assents in that calm, quiet way which so awes the rector.

"The invitation is for your aunt and you, my dear," he goes on. "It is—er—rather short notice; but Sir Frederick apologizes, and presses you to take advantage of the fineness of the weather. Would you like to go, my dear?"

Signa looked over at her aunt, inquiringly.

"Oh, don't study me!" says Mrs. Podswell. "I dare say I shall manage it. In fact, we'd better go. Sir Frederic wouldn't like us to refuse."

"You see, Sir Frederic is the most influential man in our part of the country, my dear Signa," explains the rector, deprecatingly, "and he is—ahem!—rather touchy. It is very kind of him to send over so soon after last night, and so early. The groom is waiting for an answer."

"Pray, do not let us offend Sir Frederic," says Signa with a laugh. "The consequences would be too fearful. But what about Archie's lessons?" and she looks over with a smile at Archie, who sits open-eyed, and listening with all his might.

"My dear," said the rector, blandly, "you really must not let your self-imposed duty interfere with your innocent pleasure. It was very kind of you to undertake Archie's education, but of course we understood that it was merely as a pastime for you, and that it was not to be an irksome task. Archie will do very well; we couldn't think of allowing you to consider yourself an ordinary governess."

"Oh, but I can't give up my position as Archie's guide, mentor and friend," says Signa, smiling at the blank look on Archie's face.

"Well, well, murmurs the rector, awkwardly. "We shall see about it; at any rate, Archie can have a holiday to-day, eh, Archie," and he smiles across at the child, who takes no notice of him, but watches Signa's face.

"Signa's a great lady, now Lady Rookwell and Sir Frederic have made friends with her, I suppose," he says, and at this shrewd thrust Signa colors, the rector rubs his chin, and Mrs. Podswell says solemnly:

"Archie, if you have finished your breakfast you can go and play."

"I don't want to go and play if Signa isn't coming," he replies, calmly, and Mrs. Podswell is about to retort angrily, when Signa says in her quiet way:

"Go now, Archie; I will come in a minute or two," and he gets off his chair and goes out obediently.

"What time do we start for the park?" asks Mrs. Podswell.

(To be continued.)

Willie—What's a boob? dad? Crabbe—He's a fellow who goes on a picnic and always manages to sit in the custard pie.—Judge.

Debutante—I wonder why women used to wear such wide wedding rings. Blase Matron—Because at that time, poor things, they expected them to last a lifetime.—Life.

HALLAM'S GUARANTEED FUR COATS AND SETS

Write to-day for the 1916-17 edition of HALLAM'S FUR STYLE BOOK, 32 Pages illustrated, which shows beautiful stylish for sets and fur coats moderately priced, and also gives full particulars of HALLAM'S ZOOLOGICAL CONTEST. 64 Prizes. $300.00 in CASH given away free. Address as follows:

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BRITISH CONSULAR OFFICE AT NEW YORK CONTROLS IMPORTS OF CRUDE RUBBER TO THE STATES

HOW GREAT BRITAIN PREVENTS ENEMIES FROM GETTING VALUABLE PRODUCT AND AT THE SAME TIME HAS REDUCED THE PRICE OF THIS STAPLE IN CANADA.

Few of those of us who shake our heads and bemoan increasing cost of living know, or appreciate, what Great Britain is doing for us in the way of keeping down the price of at least one staple article—rubber. Few of us realize how completely the British Government has the rubber market under its control and what that control means to us and also to the neutral countries of the world.

Handicapped on every side, baffled by this question and that problem, Great Britain has found a means of keeping her finger on the rubber situation and a way to give Canada crude rubber at a price not only low by comparison, but at half the price paid for it at the outbreak of the war.

The real purport of this is not appreciated until one stops to consider. This is a rubber age. Without rubber thousands of persons would be idle and millions would suffer inconvenience beyond comprehension for no synthetic substance to replace rubber has ever been discovered, in spite of repeated efforts along that line.

Through her foresight Great Britain began in 1897 to finance and subsidize rubber plantations in Ceylon, Sumatra, Java and the Malay States. Previous to that time all rubber had come from South America and Africa and exclusively from the wild trees. To-day that supply continues, but 23 per cent. of the whole and Great Britain controls the market with the rest.

So closely does she guard this privilege that in order to cut off the German supply she refused to admit rubber to the United States at the outbreak of the war, until finally an agreement was reached with American rubber manufacturers, whereby all rubber is shipped to the States through the British consular office at New York. Canada's rubber comes direct, but the Dominion can export none except through the British Consul at New York. With this advantage and with the fact that England is using thousands of tons of rubber to supply her army she has benevolently and patriotically reduced the price from $1.25 to 67 cents a pound, which is a considerable decrease from the price in 1910, when it was three dollars a pound.

The soaring price of leather is fast bringing boots and shoes to the point of luxuries, but Britain has solved the question by giving us rubber the only satisfactory substitute for many leather goods—at a price within the reach of all. To be sure chemicals and fabrics used in rubber manufacture have increased and also the price of labor, but the decrease in the crude rubber price has kept rubber goods, and particularly rubbers and overshoes at about normal.

Here is an opportunity for the patriotic man. The mother country is generously giving us rubber at a reduced price in return for the fact that she must have leather. The approach of winter gives us an opportunity to use more rubber in our footwear, buying at a lower price and at the same time saving on the more costly leather footwear.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

ABOUT YOUR GIRL.

At her fingers, neck and arms covered with gaudy jewels, [illegible]

[illegible]

Is she following the fashion set by the [illegible]?

Is she [illegible] meant to display the contour of a shapely figure?

Is her [illegible] face rouged and powdered with the freedom of the [illegible]?

Is she drinking, smoking, and dancing with the giddy abandon [illegible] in an atmosphere of excitement?

Is she [illegible] on Sundays and neglecting the church of her father and mother?

Is the pursuit of pleasure, frivolity and fashion the consuming passion of her heart?

Is she going the pace in a reckless desire to shine in the blazing light of the cabaret and to be known as one of the fast set?

Is she walking the [illegible] path of dalliance with no thought of the journey's dreadful end?

Are her companions lifting her up or dragging her down?

Is she seeking the love of one true man or basking in the sunshine of many without manhood?

Is her modesty a [illegible] mother [illegible] whim of the antiquated?

Is she no longer a comfort to those at home, the comforting delight of her mother and the pride of the family circle?

If this is your daughter are you proud of her? Look at her latest photograph. Then take down the picture of her mother or grandmother.

Which do you like the better? And which do the men of real worth prefer?

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

SNEEZING OMENS.

At One Time a Sneeze Was Regarded as a Death Warrant.

Sneezing from very remote times has been regarded with superstition.

Our forefathers went to bed again if they sneezed while putting on their shoes. A sneeze to the right was deemed lucky; to the left, of evil portent. To sneeze near a burial place was very unlucky.

Tradition has it that sneezing was at first a fatal sign—every human being sneezed but once and then died—but Jacob petitioned the Creator to remove the sneezing ban and succeeded. Thence arose the once universal custom of saluting a sneezer with "God bless you!" or "May you live long!" The custom still obtains in some parts of Europe.

In England not only was a sneezer blessed, but friends raised their hats to him as well. In an old book, "The Code of Conduct," it is directed that [illegible] sneezes so as not to bawl out "God bless you!" but bow to him handsomely. All over the world the sneeze was recognized. Whole nations were made orders to make exclamations when their king sneezed.

Sneezing was believed to be a sure cure for hiccough and was also looked upon as a sign of sanity. If ancient and universal belief goes for anything it is good to sneeze.—London Telegraph.

CHILDREN OF ALL AGES

When [illegible] or the growing child will find prompt relief through the use of Baby's Own Tablets. They are absolutely safe for all children and never fail to banish any of the minor ills from which little ones suffer. Concerning them Mrs. Arthur Smith, Adams, Sask., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and think they are splendid for children of all ages." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

South American Hats.

Throughout the West Indies, Central and South America the native women make wonderful straw hats. The Dutch island of Curacao, near Venezuela, is famous for the exceptional women's straw hats that are there produced. Porto Rico and Cuba make excellent ones from the leaves of the palm, while Ecuador, Panama, Honduras and Peru are noted for their Panama hats.

While wealthy men have been known to pay as high as $100 for a Panama hat, such prices are decidedly unusual. Hats of the best quality, pliant and flexible so that they may be folded and carried in the pocket without injury, can be purchased for from $2 to $10, depending upon the shrewdness of the buyer and the financial needs of the maker or seller. Women and children, owing to the deftness of their fingers, make the best hats, and but few men are engaged in the industry. No factories exist for their production. As the hats are finished they are either traded to the village storekeeper for [illegible] or [illegible] lots of [illegible] a hundred to the merchants at the port.—W. E. Aughinbaugh in Leslie's.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

ON TIME.

(Boston Transcript.)

"My tailor has promised to have my suit done to-morrow."

"Do you think he'll give it to you on time?"

"Oh, no. I'll have to pay cash."

2 IN 1

$21.00
DELIVERED AT YOUR HOME TOWN

Combination Cooker and Heater

The most efficient and economical stove made.

¶ Will burn coal, wood, coke, corn cobs or anything burnable.
¶ Fitted with Duplex Grate, Hot Blast Tube and Screw Dampers.
¶ Will hold fire over night, cook, boil and bake equal to the largest range.
¶ Has a fine oven of heavy steel sheets closely riveted together. Body of polished steel.
¶ If your dealer has not a sample for your inspection, send $21 direct to us and we will prepay freight to your nearest railroad station.

HAMILTON STOVE & HEATER CO., LIMITED
Hamilton, Ont. Canada's Oldest Stove Makers.

A GERMAN ARMY CORPS.

What It Means to Move and Feed and Form in Fighting Line.

In the nonmilitary mind there is only a vague idea as to the space required for an army corps.

According to a German writer, a German army corps consists of 41,000 men, 14,000 horses and 2,400 vehicles, including the cannon. Such a body of men and their belongings on a single road make a procession about thirty miles long.

Even when in fairly close touch with the enemy the length of a corps is about fifteen miles, and when the front detachment becomes engaged in a battle it is five or six hours before the men in the rear get into action to assist them.

An army of ten corps would fight on a front about thirty-seven miles long, and a man who undertook to walk from one wing to the other would require twelve or fourteen hours to do it.

An army corps consumes nearly 300,000 pounds of food a day, about 100,000 pounds for the men and 200,000 pounds for the horses. Even under the most favorable conditions it requires a train of 150 wagons to bring up a day's food.

A Blood-Food Discovered That Entirely Overcomes Anaemic Weakness

Carefully Investigated Reports Establish Truly Wonderful Results.

Heretofore it has often been a hopeless task for a thin-blooded person to gain either strength or weight. Neither food nor medicine in many instances had beneficial effect.

What is practically a perfect blood-food, containing such elements as iron, has at last been produced, and when taken after meals will put new life and vigor into people that have despaired of ever being strong again.

This truly wonder-working treatment consists of taking two small chocolate-coated Ferrozone Tablets at the close of every meal.

This wonderful blood-food supplies nourishment, vim, energy—sends a stream of vigorous, strength-making blood to every nook and corner of the body, makes every muscle and fibre sing with new found life and health.

That gnawing tiredness leaves you—Ferrozone drives it away. Sleepless nights are turned into periods of rest, and you pick up fast. Day by day your appetite improves,—this means more food is transformed to nutriment that will build and energize weak organs. The inclination to worry passes away because Ferrozone imparts nerve—tone and bodily strength that prevents depression.

Think it over—Ferrozone is a wonderful tonic, because it establishes health that lasts. Thousands use it and thereby cleanse and restore the entire system to a perfect condition. You'll feel the uplifting power of Ferrozone in a week,—it's bound to help you if you only give it the chance. Sold by all dealers, 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50; be sure of the name Ferrozone. Forwarded by mail to any address if price is remitted to the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

DELUDES ITS ENEMIES.

Cunning of the Castor Oil Plant in Protecting Its Seeds.

Dressing them up to look like foul tasting bugs, this plant protects her children from hungry birds. If it were not for their disguises the children might be eaten and never have a chance to grow and become big plants. The wise mother plant realizes this, hence the masquerade. It's the castor oil plant.

To the average person anything relating to castor oil is not regarded as much of a delicacy. Birds, however, think otherwise. The seeds of the plant are like candy to them.

So the mother plant schemes to protect them. When she sends them out into the world she clothes them in variegated and fantastic dress until the seeds resemble coccinella beetles.

Now if there is anything birds dislike more than anything else it is a coccinella bettle. As a result they make a wry face when they see the caster oil beans and pass them by.

These seeds are oval and about a half inch long. They grow in spiny capsules, three seeds in each capsule. To show that the castor oil plant is no newcomer on the earth, archaeologists write of finding seeds in tombs of ancient Egyptians.—Philadelphia North American.

A FRIGHTFUL DEATH SUFFOCATED IN ASTHMA ATTACK

Every sufferer from Asthma knows the terror, the abject fear, that overcomes them when struggling for breath. The old-fashioned remedies may relieve, but never cure. Best results come from CATARRHOZONE, which cures Asthma after hope is abandoned. It's because Catarrhozone kills the Asthma germ that it cures. Choking spells and labored breathing are relieved, suffocating sensations and loss of breath are cured. Every trace of Asthma is driven from the system, and even old chronics experience immediate relief and lasting cure. Equally good for Bronchitis, Throat Trouble and Catarrh. The large one dollar outfit includes the inhaler and lasts two months. Sold by all dealers or from The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Canada.

Finnish Grammar.

Finnish grammar is of a difficulty absolutely repulsive. None of the other languages of the same group is half so hard. Hungarian—nay, even Turkish, despite the vexatious initial impediment of the Arabic alphabet—is easy in comparison. The syntax is at once provokingly elaborate and perplexingly obscure. It possesses fifteen distinct cases and twenty-four differentiated infinitive forms; but, on the other hand, there is no real distinction between nouns, adjectives, adverbs, prepositions, infinitives and participles, so that the student must not be startled by finding infinitives regularly declined like nouns and nouns taking upon them degrees of comparison like adjectives.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

NO VULGAR DISPLAY.

(New York Times)

"Congratulations, my boy," said the attorney, "you have inherited a nice little fortune."

"Yes," assented the fortunate youth.

"I suppose you will pay a lot of your debts now?"

"I had thought of it, but I concluded to make no change in my manner of living. I don't want to be accused of vulgar display."

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED COOK-general; no laundry work; wages $25.00; references. Address, 225 Queen street south, Hamilton, Ont.

GIRLS WANTED

Experienced knitters and loopers, also young girls to learn. Clean work and highest wages.

CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED.
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

2 POTTER CYLINDER PRESSES—A half sheet Double Demy and a half sheet Double Royal size. Make us an offer for them. Well suited for a Country Printing Office. Address, Times Printing Company, Hamilton, Ont.

Recipe for Troubles.

Would you like a recipe for the little vexations and annoyances of life that keep the mind uneasy and disturbed? Let us give you one. Slip out in the silence of some starry night and look up at the stars for a minute or two. Get within their influence for a moment. Take in the spirit of their tranquility and peace. Think what they are and where they are, and you will soon lose yourself in the infinity of their being. You will begin to feel God has made this world big enough for you and that the little cares that vex you are only intruders that you should despise and scorn. Just try it, and if it does not cure you, you are not the man you think you are.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

English and French.

It is truly a graceful speech, the French tongue. Plain, homely things of life, so bald and bare and disheartening in the Anglo-Saxon, are less unlovely in the French. Indeed, the French word for "rags" is so pretty that we have conferred chiffon on one of our daintiest fabrics. But in the grace of the language lies also its weakness. It does not rise to supreme utterances. I have been reading the Bible texts on the tombstones in the little cemetery of Chardonne. "L'Eternal est mon berger" can never rank in loftiness with "The Lord is my shepherd," nor "Que votre coeur ne se trouble point" with "Let not your heart be troubled."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above facts can be verified by writing to him, to the parish priest, or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE, Merchant.
St. Isidore, Que., May 12, '98.

Odd and Interesting Facts.

Hamburg has an experimental plant that obtains power from the ebb and flow of North Sea tides.

Russia's population will be 600,000,000 by the end of this century if it maintains its present rate of increase.

To prevent skidding and slipping in damp weather the streets of San Francisco are sanded by a machine mounted on a motor truck.

The net investment of the United States reclamation service at the beginning of the present fiscal year was approximately $100,000,000.

The first sewing machine of which there is authentic record was patented in England in 1755, eighty-one years before the first American machine.

The Egyptian vulture was the chief scavenger of the land of Pharaoh.

Cost of government meat inspection in the United States is said to amount to 4 cents per capita annually.

How a Bird Dresses.

As bird fashions do not change, two suits a year are quite enough for most birds, but they need to take great care of them. Each separate feather must be cleaned and looked over and the useless ones pulled out. These feathers are not packed close together, you know, but lie loose and have places between filled with air. When a bird wants to get warmer he lifts his feathers so that these air spaces may be larger. But if his feathers are tangled or wet and dirty he could not raise them, and soon he could not keep the heat in his little body and would, of course, die.

What is mind? No matter. What is matter? Never mind.—[illegible] Key.

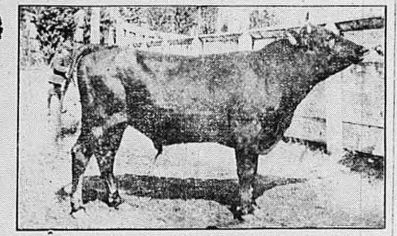
"The White Flour Pinch"—have you felt it? With the advancing price of wheat "the seven-cent loaf is doomed," say the bakers. In its place we have the eight-cent loaf—in many cities only the sixteen-cent loaf. A loaf of white flour bread is not a complete ration. However wholesome and pure, it does not supply all the proteids the human body needs. In **Shredded Wheat Biscuit** you have all the body-building nutriment in the whole wheat grain prepared in a digestible form. It is always the same price, always the same high quality. Eat it for breakfast with milk or cream or with fruits.

Made in Canada

WHAT LIVE STOCK MEANS TO THE LAND

And What a Knowledge of a Few Simple Principles in Breeding and Their Application Mean in the Development of Good Live Stock.

Live stock farming is literally the only possible kind of farming for continued profit—which is the only kind of profit. The use of improved live stock is essential to good farming. The scrub must go. To succeed, the farmer must study the demands of the markets and carefully work out his own plan of supplying those markets with the best he can produce, of whatever is most profitable. The land, it is true, produces only vegetable growth. Animal husbandry is, in one sense, therefore simply providing on the farm, a sort of market for its crops; while in another it is conducting a manufacturing enterprise, in which the domestic animals are the machinery, the crops the raw material, and the animal products the finished goods sold.



Denis Faran—3472—Two-year-old French-Canadian Bull, Champion of Breed at Ottawa. Owned by Arcene Denis, St. Norbert, Quebec.

Humanity demands two great classes of farm products—wheat and animal products. No farm can for long produce wheat alone. The economical maintenance of fertility demands rotation of crops and the growth of clovers or other legumes. These other crops are marketable mainly for the feeding of live stock; and if sold off the farm for that feeding, the profits of feeding and the valuable residual manure alike are lost to the farmer who sells these crops. Finally, there is no economical way of utilizing farm waste growth, stubble, straw or other litter, except by maintaining domestic animals. Logically, then, animal husbandry is the central and vital department of intelligent and profitable farming.

The ancient division of live stock was into horses, cattle, sheep, swine, etc. There were no further distinctions as there are to-day. We now have, of course, divisions of each of these classes into groups, developed with regard to particular, specialized utilities. We have horses which are useful only for heavy draught work; others being "built" for saddle use, others again for fast driving and so forth. Cattle are no longer "just cows." Some are, by bodily conformation and habit, used only as producers of milk, while others, useless in that way, are notably profitabe in the production of beef. In the same way, some kinds of sheep are profitable for wool production, while others are especially noted as mutton types. The same development occurs in the division of hogs into the "fat" or "lard" hog and the "bacon" hog types.

In a state of nature, all animals were so constituted as to use their food solely for body maintenance and race propagation. Domestication, the interference by man in the balance of natural food supply, resulted in adding a surplus of production for man's benefit, in meat, milk and other materials. The controlling idea underneath all of the wonderful development of the breeds of domestic animals has been the maximum of service or utility in the various directions in which the animals are useful to man. More yield per animal, for the foods used, is the object of all breed improvement. Increase in size at maturity, more rapid growth to maturity, a larger proportion of more valuable to less valuable portions of the carcase, better quality of meat, are among the actual improvements gained in remarkable degree in the case of the meat-yielding breeds. In dairy breeds we have gained a phenomenal increase of milk in others, a lengthening of the period of lactation in all. Longer, thicker, finer wool; larger, better fleshed carcases, have been sought and secured in sheep breeding. A large increase in the natural proportion of flesh to bone is typical of the developed breeds of fat hogs; while a deepening and strengthening of the "side" of bacon has been achieved in the bacon breeds of hogs with a propensity to grow fast rather than fat.

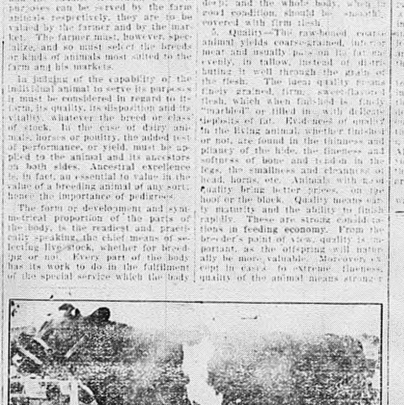
Because the intensification of utilities has necessarily been developed by close attention by a few men of advanced and shrewd ideals, and because most of our farmers have not become acquainted, either with those ideals or with the actual work of breeding placed upon them, the animals on our farms have been inferior and of low utility. It is small wonder that they have so frequently discredited live stock as a means of profit! It is necessary to improve our farm animals and to increase their number as their usefulness and value is thus increased. It is not, however, necessary that only high priced, pedigreed animals be kept. The purchase of a male of the best type and development is the wise first step. The farmer may thus cheaply and rapidly bring his animals to a high and profitable standard of excellence; though he cannot sell them for breeding purposes at high prices.

Every farmer may and should set out to "grade up" or improve his herds and flocks in this way, but he must learn how to do so intelligently. In buying the first breeding male, as well as in the selection and breeding the herd from year to year, and no less in shrewd selling, a good working knowledge of what is best in the various breeds is necessary to success. Each breed has its consistent established standards of excellence, of utility and of beauty for yield of saleable animal products and for breeding qualities. Even pedigreed animals of the same parents differ in the degree of their excellence. According to those standards these differences are differences in value; and external and intelligent discrimination is essential in order to secure the desired improvement of the animals of the farm.

The breeds of domestic animals were each developed for utility in one special direction. The beef breeds of cattle, the two types of hogs and the English breeds of sheep conform to the standards of meat production. Dairy breeds of cattle serve the purpose of milk production to the exclusion of meat yield. Certain breeds of sheep have ben developed along the line of wool yield as their main utility. Horses, valuable only for work, have been bred to the various special purposes of heavy draught, carriage or coach use, fast driving and the saddle. According as their purposes can be served by the farm animals respectively, they are to be valued by the farmer and by the market. The farmer must, however, specialize, and so must select the breeds or kinds of animals most suited to the farm and his markets.

In judging of the capability of the individual animal to serve its purposes it must be considered in regard to its form, its quality, its disposition and its vitality, whatever the breed or class of stock. In the case of dairy animals, horses or poultry, the added test of performance, or yield, must be applied to the animal and its ancestors on both sides. Ancestral excellence is, in fact, an essential to value in the value of a breeding animal of any sort; hence the importance of pedigrees.

The form or development and symmetrical proportion of the parts of the body, is the readiest and practically speaking, the chief means of selecting live stock, whether for breeding or not. Every part of the body has its work to do in the fulfillment of the special service which the body is intended to render. Certain parts only incidental to the life of the meat-producing animals and useless waste at slaughter, are the most valuable in the case of dairy cattle. On the other hand, the wealth of flesh most desirable in beef animals is a sign of uselessness in the dairy animal. In all breeds, evidences of quality, health and vigor are equally important. In the study of form, therefore, the special functions of the animal must be kept in mind.



Escana Beauty 2nd, Grand Champion Female Shorthorn at London. Owned by Mitchell Brothers, Burlington, Ontario

In beef breeds of cattle, and in mutton sheep and hogs, constitution, size, shape, quality and the proportion of valuable to waste parts are the chief points to consider. In dairy cattle, the bodily form must be adapted to a large yield of milk rather than flesh, and spareness of flesh is a good feature. In hogs, again, there are two types. The short, round and fine-boned fat or "lard" hog is radically different in form from the long, slabsided, large-boned "bacon" hog.

All animals of meat-producing breeds must have the following qualities and are useful in proportion to their degree:

1. Constitution.—Breeding animals live long and produce useful offspring according as they are vigorous, rugged and sound in heart and lungs. Animals for slaughter equally require these qualities in order to stand the forced, high feeding necessary for most profitable market finishing. The evidence of constitution is roominess of the chest cavity as seen by depth and width of body between the shoulders and behind the shoulders and forearm.

2. Size.—Undersized or excessively large animals are not desirable for breeding, as they will transmit these defects to their offspring; or for slaughter, because in the first case the increase in weight is likely to be slow in proportion to feed, and in the second case the quality of the carcass is likely to be inferior.

3. Disposition.—Evenness of temperament, or placidity is desirable. Nervous animals waste their tissues by fretting over even small causes, and are therefore wasteful feeders. Breeding animals which are nervous and excitable, not only produce like offspring, but often impair the vitality of the latter before and after birth, thus greatly reducing their value for any purpose. Placidity is observed in the quietness of the animal in action and when handled and in the absence of the glaring eye seen in nervous animals.

4. Proportion of useful to waste parts of the carcass.—A good fat steer will yield only about sixty-two per cent. of its live weight in marketable carcass; a bacon hog about seventy-five per cent. Poor individuals will yield as low as fifty per cent. in beef or sixty per cent. in bacon. Abundant natural flesh and small head, etc., will therefore mean a greater profit by over one-third in favor of the steer of good type when compared with the too prevalent scrub. The evidence of superiority is seen in fullness and solidity of body, in the absence of angles or projecting framework, in the evenness of side, top and bottom contour lines, in the smallness of head and in the shortness of neck. The hindquarters should be broad and deep; and the whole body, when in good condition, should be smoothly covered with firm flesh.

5. Quality.—The raw-boned coarse animal yields coarse-grained, inferior meat and usually puts on its fat unevenly, in tallow, instead of distributing it well through the grain of the flesh. The ideal quality means finely grained, firm, sweet-flavored flesh, which when finished is finely "marbled" or filled in with delicate deposits of fat. Evidences of quality in the living animal, whether finished or not, are found in the thinness and pliancy of the hide, the fineness and softness of hair and bone in the legs, the smallness and cleanness of head, horns, etc. Animals with good quality bring better prices, on the hoof or on the block. Quality also [illegible] maturity and the ability to finish rapidly. These are strong considerations in feeding economy. From the breeder's point of view, quality is important, as the offspring will naturally be more valuable. Moreover, except in dairy, the [illegible] quality of the animal means stronger bone. This may be regarded as similar in importance to the evidences of constitution given above. Animals of over-refinement in bone, etc., may be used with advantage for breeding only with animals of coarseness, as with scrub cattle.

—Canadian Countryman.

SEEVN DAYS IN A "TANK'

Diary of Soldier On the Western Front.

Received by Mr. L. R. Woodcroft, This City.

The following is the diary of an Australian soldier, recording a week's experience with a "tank" on the western front. A copy was received by L. R. Woodcroft, father of Pte. Leo L. Woodcroft, of the 56th, who gave his life on the field of honor last month. It was sent by another son, Joseph Woodcroft, who left here with the 129th:

Monday.—Out first time. Strange sensation. Worse than being in submarine. At first unable to see anything. Imagined a lot. Bullets began to rain like hailstones on a galvanized roof at first, then like a series of hammer blows. Poked through it all unscathed. Suddenly a terrible shell. Thought we were booked through. Look-out said we were astride an enemy trench. Guns raked and swept their trench right and left. Got a peep at frightened Huns. Grimly humorous. They tried to bolt like scared rabbits. Shot down in bunches before reaching their burrows. Machine guns brought forward. Started vicious and monotonous rattle on our "hide." Not the least impression made. Shells began to burst. Moved on and overtook some more frightened Fritzies. Cut their ranks to ribbons with our fire. They ran like men possessed. Officer tried to rally them. Awaited our coming for a while. Our guns began to spit. Off once more. Infantry rounded them up. Survivors surrendered. Tank sickness is as bad as seasickness.

Tuesday.—Off for another cruise. Peppering began at once. Thought going to be drowned in shower of bullets. Silly blighters thought they could rush the tank. Fired at them point blank. Cut down as if a breath from heaven had smitten them. Devilish plucky chaps some of them, for all their madness. Survivors had another try. Guns spat at them venomously. More went down. Rain of bullets resumed. Like hundreds of rivets being hammered into sides. We rushed through. Suddenly a jolt. Our hearts jolted into our mouths in sympathy. Nothing doing. Only some unwonted obstacle. Heavier "strumming" on our keyboard outside, and more regular. Machine guns at it now. Straddled on as though we liked it. A tremendous thud. Whole outfit seemed done for. Nearly jumped out of my skin. Looked at each other and wondered. Still a roof over our heads, thank God.

Wednesday.—Early start. Roughest voyage yet. Waves of fire seemed to break over us. Tremendous crash. Then another. Several others followed at intervals. Silence for a time. Party of Huns came to meet us outside village. Very stout old uniformed gentleman in front. Let fly with machine guns. Tried silly boarding tactics. We laughed. Our guns answered. Fat old gentleman stood open mouthed. Purple with rage. Suppose dignity offended at thought of ugly monster mauling his fellows. Tank bore down with a snort. Old gent started to run. Then flung himself to earth with many signs of surrender.

Thursday.—Half-holiday. Out in afternoon. Rough time. Many times thought it end of all things. Mob of Huns came charging. Bullets pattering all over. Let go at the devils. Wiped them out by dozen. Survivors ran as though devil were after them. Got into village. Passed between two irregular rows of wrecked houses. Hundreds of Huns came rushing up from cellars and from behind ruins to see us. Some had eyes staring out of head. One blighter with a clubbed rifle made a terrible swipe at the tank. Smashed his rifle and made a nasty noise. Hurt himself more than us. Pumped lead into them. Dead and wounded everywhere. Not possible to move further. Pulled up and swept ground with machine-gun fire. Enemy counter-attacked. Met them with heavy fire. They broke into disorderly run. Cut them up terribly. Fled in panic. Back to bed.

Friday.—Early afloat. Usual showers of bullets and few shells on the way. Got right across a trench. Huns dropped rifles and kit and ran. Went along parapet routing out Huns everywhere. Tried to run. Couldn't keep it up under our fire. Threw up sponge. Surrendered in batches. One cheeky chap said he didn't think it fair to fight with such things. We said that was our affair, and we would stand any racket Germany cared to make over it. He said the Kaiser would be angry, and would make us smart for it. Had to laugh. It was comic. He didn't see it. Out for rest of day rounding up more Huns. More talk about unfairness of tanks. Asked one chap if he thought we ought to have got permission of Kaiser before using them. Didn't see the joke. Pretty busy time. Took about 200 prisoners. Killed and wounded as many more. Tired out when through.

Saturday.—On the move before breakfast, which we had in bed of tank! Got busy on enemy trenches. Enemy tried surprise infantry. Yorkshiremen advancing to attack. We tried surprise, too. Ours came off first. We waddled into their ambush. Never was man so frightened. Fled panic-stricken in all directions. Only a few chaps stayed behind and tried to stop us by machine gun fire. Raked them finely. Smashed them to bits and left their machine gun to be picked up by the Yorkshiremen they hoped to surprise.

Sunday.—Good work of frightening Huns continued. Surrendered wholesale. Prisoners scared to death. Some all nerves. Said they were sick of standing up against such things, and wanted peace at any price.

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TEACHING ANIMALS.

One Trick at a Time, and Kindness Only and Always.

Almost any kind of pet will be a good deal more interesting if it can perform a few tricks. Of course, some animals are naturally much more intelligent than others, but all creatures can be taught to do something by a patient teacher. The method adopted will naturally vary a good deal according to the pet which it is desired to instruct. A bright dog will be able to learn an endless number of tricks, and many of these can be taught with the greatest of ease.

First of all it is important to realize that animals cannot be frightened into doing that which is required of them. Punishment, even of the mildest description, should be absolutely ruled out. The idea should always be that the trick is done for a reward, which usually takes the form of some dainty. All animals must be taken in hand young, as it is not easy to teach them tricks when they are fully grown, and their habits are formed.

Whatever the trick may be the only way to carry on the instruction is to keep on trying to make the creature understand by word and gesture what is required. Directly the animal shows any sign of understanding a reward should be forthcoming, so that gradually the pet begins to associate the doing of a certain action with something that it likes. Teach only one trick at a time, and never go on with the lessons after the animal is seen to be getting tired. Above all, on no account adopt a threatening attitude, as this entirely defeats the object in view.

Young dogs may be readily taught to salute, and an intelligent mongrel would learn the trick in one lesson. The writer had a small terrier, about four months old, who picked up the trick very quickly. The dog was gently pushed back on his haunches, and his paw was repeatedly put up to his head; at the same time the word "Salute" was said with emphasis. Before long doggy made an attempt to put up his paw, and the effort was at once rewarded with a lump of sugar. Soon the lesson was fully learnt, and now the dog will salute when there is any food about without being ordered to do so.

It is easy to teach the dog to walk upon its hind legs if a small stick is used to help the animal to keep its balance; this is first placed under the forelegs, and the dog is able to walk without any support. Other tricks easily taught are the rolling of a barrel (the article should be of a light description), skipping, and jumping over one's arm.

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THE DOUBTFUL PART.

(Macon Telegraph.)

[illegible]

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The bearded lady of museum fame could truthfully say her face was her fortune.

Thorough mixing is what makes cake delicate and tender

Lantic Sugar

makes the best cake because it creams quickly and thoroughly with the butter which is the hardest part of the mixing. Its purity and extra "*fine*" granulation make it dissolve at once.

2 and 5-lb. Cartons
10 and 20-lb. Bags

"The All-Purpose Sugar"

Rails of Steel In Fields of Gold

(W. E. Thompson, in Boston Transcript).

Edmonton, Alberta, Oct. 1.—From Winnipeg to Edmonton, 826 miles, your correspondent has travelled over the main or transcontinental line of the Canadian Northern Railway, without perceiving anything to warrant a notion that the owning company is in a hopeless way financially. The roadbed is good; cars, catering, attendance, excellent; Brandon, Regina, Saskatoon, Battleford, Edmonton, are but the most conspicuous of many well built towns en route. The line traverses the best "lay" of arable in prairie Canada, with substantially no "arid" or otherwise useless land. Its branches tap almost every notably fertile district and "sizeable" town or village on those vast plains. From the Managers I have a statement which did not appear to me precisely modest when first I scanned it, but which inspection and consideration have caused to seem fairly based, viz.: "The C. N. R., with the completion of some short mileage now under construction, will be serving urban centres containing 90 per cent. of the total urban population in Alberta; 97 per cent. of the population of towns and cities in the Province of Saskatchewan, containing each more than 1,000 population; and 97 per cent. of similar points in Manitoba. The C. N. R. has built up over 600 municipalities as market points for neighboring farmers. Its lines traverse not only the flat southerly plains which are now chiefly devoted to production of wheat and other cereals, but also the Central and Northern areas, evidently designed to be the home of mixed farming in Western Canada. Now that the Canadian Northern has its own independent outlets to both Atlantic and Pacific ports, it will be able to develop, both ways, a diversified, well-balanced traffic throughout the year."

It was in providing these outlets, both necessary to relieve C. N. R. prairie lines from costly dependence on the C. P. R., G. T. P.—that the C. N. R. "Big Two," Sir William McKenzie and Sir Donald Mann, with their colleagues, incurred to the Dominion Government sundry huge liabilities, which have somewhat embarrassed both parties to the transactions since the war began, and which have caused a general impression in the Eastern Provinces that the C. N. R. ought to be "nationalized" along with that far more embarrassed G. T. P. R. R. Such was my own opinion before beginning the present tour, which, for the first time, gave me close acquaintance with the C. N. R. situation. It has been a truism in Canada for a decade past that the MacKenzie & Mann prairie lines are better situated than those of any rival to serve the finest regions of Canada's great plains, consequently to profit by their advance for development and population. That being true, why should not the C. N. R. management have resolved to incur even extreme financial risks in pursuit of the policy of appropriating all profit to be legitimately gained by establishing connections with ports on both oceans? It was a case of having built up a vast ramification of essentially profitable inland lines, and then sharing their choice traffic with East and West concerns that would levy on it, and therefore on the C. N. R. Co., for all the traffic would bear. Why hand to them profits that the C. N. R. might keep for its own shareholders? The question whether the well placed inland C. N. R. system was put wrong by endeavors to establish itself on East and West outlets really cannot be answered correctly without considering whether those outlets are or are not so located, graded and secure of future local traffic as to be able to do business so profitably that they must enrich the entire C. N. R. Co. in the long run. And if they are so well situation why should it be held, as it is by some Ottawa critics, that the Canadian Parliament is morally entitled to "throw out" MacKenzie & Mann, inasmuch as they have become embarrassed by the unexpected, incalculable financial stringency of the late three years; to seize on a system singularly well placed by their ability; in short, to foreclose harshly and go to "gobble," for the federal Treasury all profits the projectors planned to get for their concern by giving good railway service?

LOCAL TRAFFIC PROSPECTS.

The C. N. R. eastern extension—from Port Arthur, Ont., on Lake Superior, to Montreal, taps important natural resources which needed naught but convenient transportation for their development. Let speckled trout and tourist traffic be merely mentioned. East of Lake Nepigon the road traverses the southern part of an arable clay belt as large as the States of Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New Jersey and Delaware combined. In this huge area the pioneer settlers' first crop will be pulp-wood, of which 10,000,000 cords, or enough to produce 7,500,000 tons of paper, are estimated tributary to the C. N. R. Revenue to settlers from this crop will pay half cost of clearing the arable land. East of that agricultural district lie uncivilized regions, more or less unprospected until the Sudbury copper deposits are reached, en route to which iron ores so abound that transportation of 143,000,000 tons has been officially estimated as to accrue to the C. N. R. Company. Between Sudbury and Ottawa the road passes through vast stands of the finest pine and other marchantable timber in Ontario; besides opening to exploitation great, known deposits of feldspar, limestone, graphite, and other non-metallic minerals. Ample water-power is available pretty much all along the 1,000 miles between Port Arthur and Montreal. So much for the prospects of local traffic in the C. N. R. Eastern Extension.

THE WESTERN EXTENSION.

The Western Extension parts from the Central System at Edmonton, and is carried through the Yellowhead Pass, which was to have been traversed by the C. P. R. as originally planned by the late Sir Sanford Fleming, the greatest Canadian engineer of his time. That pass he chose for its favorable summit and gradings, as well as from consideration of the eminently fertile nature of the prairie regions through which it must be gradually approached. His scheme was abandoned by the Ottawa Government, and the original C. P. R. line, by reason of proper political considerations, in order that the C. P. R. might serve our southerly prairie districts and to lessen inducements for U. S. Railways to cross the boundary, tap Canada West, and divert traffic to Minneapolis, St. Paul, Chicago, etc.—contrary to Ottawa's primary and governing desire—that of establishing East and West borne Canadian traffic from ocean to ocean. Of late years the C. P. R. Co. has extensively reverted to Sandford Fleming's scheme, by establishing a net of great branches in the highly productive regions south of the North Saskatchewan River, after the C. N. R. had extensively nonopolized them.

From the Yellowstone Park the Western Extension passes down the Thompson and Frazer River valleys, via Kamloops to Vancouver and other important points of the Frazer delta. C. N. R. trains will cross the Straits of Georgia by fast ferries to rails on Vancouver Island, continuing to Victoria, the beautiful B. C. capital, and on 140 miles northward to Alberni (named by an exploring Spanish Admiral of old). Now the Thompson and Frazer valleys are astonishingly fertile, and more and more cultivated intensively. Besides sharing their traffic, the Western Extension serves timber areas officially estimated to contain 30,380,00,000 feet of Douglas Fir, Red Cedar, Hemlock, Spruce, Balsam Fir, White Pine, Mountain and Lodgepole Pine. Moreover, there is en route great diversity of mineral deposits between the Yellowhead Pass and Kamloops, so certify the mineralogists of British Columbia and the Dominion. Copper-gold ores are extensively well defined; coal measures of area still not completely ascertained; magnetite copper, cinnabar, silver, zinc, gelena, molybdenite, kaolin, gypsum, limestone, antimony, mica—all are specified as having been observed en route by the mineralogists. The Fraser delta possesses incalculable quantities of clay suited to all manner of brick making. Moreover, the Western Extension furnishes an easy-grade route for the abundant fishery products of B. C. to the prairie interior, Ontario, Quebec and the Northern and Eastern United States.

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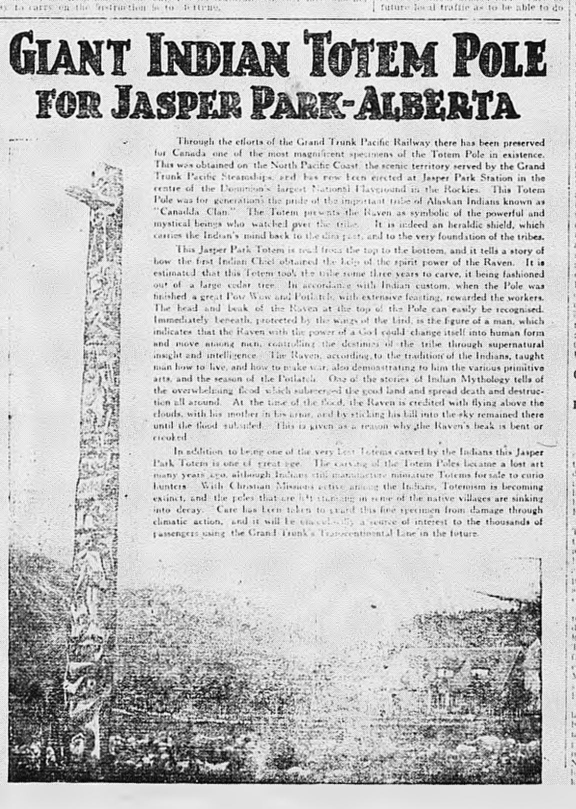
GIANT INDIAN TOTEM POLE FOR JASPER PARK-ALBERTA



Through the efforts of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway there has been preserved for Canada one of the most magnificent specimens of the Totem Pole in existence. This was obtained on the North Pacific Coast, the scenic territory served by the Grand Trunk Pacific Steamships, and has now been erected at Jasper Park Station in the centre of the Dominion's largest National Playground in the Rockies. This Totem Pole was for generations the pride of the important tribe of Alaskan Indians known as "Canadda Clan." The Totem presents the Raven as symbolic of the powerful and mystical beings who watched over the tribe. It is indeed an heraldic shield, which carries the Indian's mind back to the dim past, and to the very foundation of the tribes.

This Jasper Park Totem is read from the top to the bottom, and it tells a story of how the first Indian Chief obtained the help of the spirit power of the Raven. It is estimated that this Totem took the tribe some three years to carve, it being fashioned out of a large cedar tree. In accordance with Indian custom, when the Pole was finished a great Pow Wow and Potlatch, with extensive feasting, rewarded the workers. The head and beak of the Raven at the top of the Pole can easily be recognised. Immediately beneath, protected by the wings of the bird, is the figure of a man, which indicates that the Raven with the power of a God could change itself into human form and move among men, controlling the destinies of the tribe through supernatural insight and intelligence. The Raven, according to the tradition of the Indians, taught man how to live, and how to make war, also demonstrating to him the various primitive arts, and the season of the Potlatch. One of the stories of Indian Mythology tells of the overwhelming flood which submerged the good land and spread death and destruction all around. At the time of the flood, the Raven is credited with flying above the clouds, with his mother in his arms, and by sticking his bill into the sky remained there until the flood subsided. This is given as a reason why the Raven's beak is bent or crooked.

In addition to being one of the very best Totems carved by the Indians this Jasper Park Totem is one of great age. The carving of the Totem Poles became a lost art many years ago, although Indians still manufacture miniature Totems for sale to curio hunters. With Christian Missions active among the Indians, Totemism is becoming extinct, and the poles that are left standing in some of the native villages are sinking into decay. Care has been taken to guard this fine specimen from climatic action, and it will be viewed as a source of interest to the thousands of passengers using the Grand Trunk's Transcontinental Line in the future.

CALENDAR OF THE TURKS.

Its Oriental Simplicity is Fairly Maddening to Strangers.

The Turks count their day from one sunset to the next sunset, dividing the twenty-four hours into twelve, as we do. This is plain sailing, but, unfortunately sunset does not fall at the same hour day after day, and these ensue horrible complications to the innocent European.

By way presumably of jest the Turkish steamers follow Turkish and their railways Frankish time. Probably many a good man has ended his life in a lunatic asylum after a frantic attempt to reconcile the two. The pampered rich have watches specially constructed with two dials, one showing each time.

Apparently some enterprising Osmanli thought that the Turkish calendar erred on the side of simplicity, and kindly invented a new complication. The Mohammedan year dates from the flight of the prophet in the seventh century. Each year the first month, Maharram, comes eleven days earlier, so the months do not mark the season like ours.

There is one more section for the benefit of the Turkish peasant, who in his rural retreats knows nothing of months. For him the year is composed of two seasons—hidrallis, beginning on May 6, and kassim, beginning Nov. 7—so to him April 20 is the one hundred and sixty-fourth day of kassim.—London Standard.

BRONCHITIS WAS SO BAD

Coughed Every Few Minutes.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP CURED HER.

Bronchitis starts with a short, painful, dry cough, accompanied with a rapid wheezing, and a feeling of oppression or tightness through the chest. At first the expectoration is a light color but as the trouble progresses the phlegm arising from the bronchial tubes becomes of a yellowish or greenish color, and is very often of a stringy nature.

Bronchitis should never be neglected. If it is some serious lung trouble will undoubtedly follow.

Get rid of it by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. This well known remedy has been on the market for the past 25 years.

It cures where others fail.

Mrs. Geo. Lotton, Uxbridge, Ont., writes: "I have had bronchitis so bad I could not lie down at night; and had to cough every few minutes to get my breath. I had a doctor out to see me, but his medicine seemed to do me no good. I sent to the druggist for some good cough mixture, and got Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. One bottle helped me wonderfully. I stopped coughing, and could lie down, and rest well at night. I cannot praise it too much."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review.

TORONTO.—With most plants booked up with orders enough to keep them busy well into 1917, there is every prospect that trade conditions will continue to be bright. Drygoods wholesalers are busily engaged in sorting orders, and several firms are making new records with each succeeding week, while all report must more activity than twelve months ago. Grocery lines are quite active. Wholesalers are unable to meet all orders for canned goods on account of decrease in the volume of fruits and vegetables canned. Hardware is still fairly active. Remittances are reported to be good.

MONTREAL.—No material change from last week. Preparations are being made by retailers for the holiday trade, and nuts, raisins, and dried fruits are more active in grocery lines. Boots and shoes are active, with stock moving out rapidly from retailers' shelves, and with manufacturers getting plenty of spring orders at higher prices. City collections are reported to be better than in November, 1915.

OTTAWA.—There is a general feeling of confidence in all mercantile lines. Locally there is an active trade in seasonable commodities, and collections are generally good.

HAMILTON.—Business is becoming more and more active as the Christmas season approaches. With all available labor busily employed, and with wages at higher levels than ever before, trade has suffered no diminuation even at very high prices. Country trade is good with high prices for farm produced explaining the freedom with which money is being spent. Drygoods, boots and shoes, groceries and hardware lines are all reported to be enjoying unwonted activity.

LONDON.—Trade conditions continue to be active in all lines, and, especially in drygoods, shoes, hats, furniture, carpets and groceries. Very large spring orders are being received by wholesalers. Money is quite plentiful, and remittances are reported to be good.

WINNIPEG.—Canadian wheat is now at record prices, and flour and bread advances are inevitable. There is an active distribution of winter commodities, and a scarcity is experienced in woollen, cotton, leather, and canned goods, especially. Textiles of all descriptions are scarce. Retail and wholesale groceries reports that they are experiencing greater activities than they have known for several years.

CALGARY.—Fully 50 per cent. of the wheat crop of the West is still exposed to the elements and with cold weather and snow, threshing is necessarily a slow operation. Threshing returns to date have been very satisfactory. There is satisfactory trade conditions in all lines of business.

VANCOUVER.—Mercantile trade is holding up well, and all industries are fully engaged. Higher prices have been asked for practically all food products.

QUEBEC.—Orders for spring are coming in freely. Wholesale trade as a rule is satisfactory. Provision and groceries are in active demand. Local industries continue busy. Remittances as a rule are fairly satisfactory.

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Knew Just How.

Many years ago in Paris, at the first presentation of a tragedy that had for its closing scene the murder of a Swedish King which had taken place nearly half a century earlier, all went well till the murder scene came on, when a very dignified old gentleman in the stage box called out angrily:

"Absurd! They've got it all wrong!"

The manager himself heard this plain-spoken comment, and, being naturally disturbed by so sweeping a condemnation, he sought out the critic and politely begged to know what fault he had to find with it.

"Why, my good sir," cried the old man, with an air of authority, "the whole grouping of the scene is incorrect! You have made them kill the king to the right of the door, whereas we murdered him on the left!"

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Visitor (noticing empty cage)—Did your canary die a natural death?
Bobby—Yes'm; the cate ate him.—Boston Transcript.

"I admire the ingenuity of the man who compiled this pocket dictionary." "For what?" "For getting in so many words that nobody would ever have any possible occasion to use."—Pittsburg Post.

PALPITATION OF THE HEART SHORTNESS OF BREATH CURED BY MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. S. Walters, Matapedia, Que., writes: "I wish to let you know how much good I have received by taking your Heart and Nerve Pills. I was suffering from palpitation of the heart and shortness of breath. The trouble with my heart was caused by stomach trouble.

I had tried all kinds of medicine, both patent and doctors', but I found none relieve me like Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I believe anyone suffering like I did should use them. I only used four boxes and I now feel like a different person."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years and have a most wonderful reputation as a remedy for all heart and nerve troubles.

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WALKERTON TELESCOPE

Published Every Thursday

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WALKERTON, NOVEMBER 30th, '16

EDITORIAL COMMENT

SANTA Claus will probably use one of the British tanks to make his rounds of the trenches this year.

+ + +

AT the end of September the total on deposit in the Canadian banks was $1,652,055,131. This is an increase of 20.75 per cent, for twelve months.

+ + +

WOULDN'T it be peculiar for some reporter to approach Sir Sam Hughes and ask about his resignation, only to receive the reply, "I have nothing to say."

+ + +

THE Toronto Telegram is responsible for a report that the Hon. Findlay McDairmid will succeed the late Mr. Duff as Minister of Agriculture and the Hon. David Jamieson become Minister of Public Works.

+ + +

HENRY Ford says that alcohol will soon supplant gasoline as the driving power for autos. The trouble will be that when a car pulls up to a garage both the driver and the car will need refilling.—Guelph Mercury.

+ + +

WE SEE that Lucknow is talking of organizing a brass band. We had been under the impression that Walkerton was the only town in this part of the country that had no Town Band. In this town when anyone mentions brass band, it is customary to take him aside and boast that twenty-five years ago, Walkerton had two—yes sir—two of the best bands in Ontario. We take so much comfort out of gloating over those good old days that we don't feel the need of a band now.

+ + +

THE largest and most successful annual meeting of the General Reform Association of Ontario which has been held for years was the one of November 24th. Concentration on winning the war, criticism of the government for its failure to handle the war situation adequately or even harmoniously within its own Cabinet and the Nickel question were the principal features of the day's discussion. Mr. E. M. Macdonald, M. P., of Pictou, N. S., Hon. George Graham and Mr. N. W. Rowell were the leading speakers. Mr. W. H. Adams, was re-elected to the position of General Secretary, and Mr. R. E. Truax M. P. of Walkerton, are members of the Executive.

+ + +

THERE is no mistaking Sir Wilfrid Laurier's statesmanlike position in regard to a further extension of the life of the present Parliament. In his address to the conference of Eastern Ontario Liberals held in Ottawa a few days ago, Sir Wilfred spoke distinctly on the matter. He said:—"Some few days ago an important member of the Cabinet, who, it is said, will be Minister of Militia, went direct from his colleagues to Toronto, and declared that the Canadian Parliament would again be asked for another extension of its term. Mr. Meighen also made the same statement in Montreal. Both of these gentlemen said that the responsibility would be placed upon the Liberals, and especially on the leader of the liberal party. Let me say at once that I am not afraid of responsibility. I am not nor ever was. I have been, for 28 years now, leader of this party, and in the course of my career, both in power and in Opposition, both in good and ill fortune, it has been my lot to face many difficult problems religious, national racial and others. Never was I afraid of responsibility. Responsibility I have accepted on every occasion, not with a view to win, but with one object before my eyes, and that the welfare of my country. And this question is not so very difficult—not so difficult as many in the past. And so I say to Mr. Meighen and to Mr. Kemp that the question of responsibility has no terrors to me. When it comes to decide whether the Parliament shall or shall not be extended we shall await the proposal from the Government, we shall await the reasons that they have to put forth, and then we shall be equal to the task of facing our responsibility."

It is evident, Sir Wilfred said, from the way the Government put forth the proposal, that it had not so much in view the interests of the war as the fortunes of the Conservative party. "I discard that view," he declared, "Office is the legitimate aspiration of any party under British institutions but office is not the end—it is the means to the end, and the end is the welfare of Canada our common country. It is in this view that I approach this question among other questions. I am a partisan, we are all partisans, but partisans for an object, and that object is the welfare of our common country. For that object the Liberals of Eastern Ontario met here today, and they will go home to-morrow to further that object so far as they can."

OUR OTTAWA LETTER

His Excellency the Duke of Devonshire Has Some Surprises in Store for Him, Writes H. F. G. . . . .

The Duke of Devonshire will certainly be interested in Canada. His first official duty on reaching Ottawa was to read a bunch of letters between Premier Borden and his thorn in the flesh, Sir Sam, which are as full of surprises as a pumpkin is of seeds. "My word!" one imagines His Excellency saying. "Things do happen here."

Perhaps the Governor-General does not appreciate the surprises inherent in this correspondence to the same extent as we do who have been watching the cat jump for the last two years. For example, Premier Borden's ultimate indignation hinges on the smallest kind of grievance—the tone of Sir Sam's letter. He stands for paper shoes, Ross rifles, spavined chargers, the Bertram Shell Committee, Colonel John Wesley Allison, the fuse contracts, Camp Borden, and a hundred other crimes against the Dominion of Canada and then fires Sir Sam for what? For his offences against the state? No. For an affront to Premier Borden's personal dignity—he doesn't like the tone of Sir Sam's last letter.

True, Premier Borden mentions the fact that Sir Sam has been acting off his own bat, not consulting his colleagues disobeying orders, in fact, but all these misdemeanors pale beside the frank language Sir Sam uses in writing to the head of the Government. Sir Sam may behave like a load of hay for two years—that is to say, take up the whole road—but he mustn't be saucy to the Premier. That is the unforgivable sin. Just for that you'll all get off.

Incidentally Premier Borden is the neatest little stable locker after the horse is stolen now extant on the northern half of the North American continent. Sir Sam's resignation after most of the harm has been done is Premier Borden's latest feat in this direction. But before that we had the excommunication of W. F. Garland, M. P., and A. DeWitt Foster, M. P.—both gentlemen having previously got away with the goods. This is, perhaps, the baldest thing Premier Borden does—making others do penance for his lack of firmness.

Another surprise in Sir Sam's correspondence—a surprise which is in the nature of a rumor confirmed—is the intimation that Premier Borden was nosing around for a way out, either as High Commissioner in London or as Chief Justice of Canada, via Sir Charles Fitzpatrick to be superannuated. Of course Premier Borden denies that he contemplated quitting in the face of the enemy, but the fact that Sir Sam noticed a wistful look in the Premier's eye is worth remembering.

Another surprise to His Excellency, but not much of a surprise to us who have been keeping tab on Ottawa, is the fact to which Sir Sam draws attention in his own artless way—namely, that the Cabinet fairly bristles with leaders. What the Cabinet suffers from is not lack of leaders, but an embarrassment of riches in this respect. Premier Borden is only one leader among many—and a very listless one at that—not even primus inter pares. Sir Sam mentions at least two more—the Honourable Bob, of course, and Sir Thomas White. Sir Thomas seems to be moving rapidly. Sir Sam also mentions Sir George Foster, the Trade Wind, as being too guy for a subordinate. The glimpse Sir Sam's letter gives into the seething vortex of personal rivalries which goes by the name of the Borden Cabinet, is like a peep into Vesuvius. They seem to be united on only one thing—to give their friends, the profiteers, every chance to bleed the people to their last dollar.

Another surprise is the emergence of Sir George Perley. Sir George has in his time been Acting Minister for every one of his colleagues in the Cabinet. They had no fear of leaving him in charge. He was understood to have no personal ambitions, so his colleagues knew him as a safe sort of chairwarmer who would never set the world on fire. Premier Borden felt so sure of him that he made him High Commissioner in London—pro tem. Mark that "pro tem." Premier Borden may not be as aloof from that High Commissionership as he professes. At all events Sir George Perley is still High Commissioner "pro tem," besides being Overseas Minister of Militia, which is going to take up a lot of his time. The "pro tem" job will probably find a good man to handle it presently. Meanwhile, Sir George is Overseas Minister of Militia, a position which he is said to have filled for a year past, and which is now given its real name.

With pardonable cheerfulness Sir Sam points out that Sir George Perley has been responsible for most of the Canadian military management in England for the last twelve months, which is equivalent to saying that Sir George is responsible for a pretty bad mess. Still, who would have thought it of Sir George Perley? That quiet oyster of a man Overseas Minister of Militia and against Sir Sam's say-so. It was like being kicked to death by a beetle.

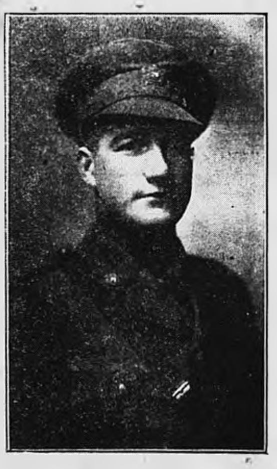
Another surprise is Sir Sam's fatal fondness for Sir Max Aitken. Canada had no idea that this affair of the heart had gone so far. Canada knew of Sir Max as the Canadian Eye Witness at the front who did his Eye-witnessing of battle dangers by proxy of the "Morning Post," thus leaving the Left Eye free to follow Sir Sam on his numerous visits to London and the Right Eye bent on the main chance which Sir Max never loses sight of at any stage of the game. Canada also knew Sir Max as a vicarious writer of books of common praise for Lieutenant-General Sir Sam Hughes, his friend and patron and companion on roller skates.

Canada also knew Sir Max as an expatriated Canadian, somewhat cloudy in his beginnings, who won fame and riches as the midwife of the cement merger and other progeny of the same kind, who became the partner of R. B. Bennett, M. P., in an elevator combine whose object was to give the Northwest farmer another squeeze, and who subsequently took his money over to England, where he bought a Unionist nomination for Parliament and in due time a baronetcy. The career of Sir Max in England is such as to cause the average Canadian to say, "If he can get along, then anybody can." Sir Max is not what you would call the highest type of Canadian. He is a promoter—will promot anything, including himself. Some day he will be caught trying to sell the dear public a milk mine in the moon. Meanwhile he has three valets—one for his necktie, another for his shoes and a third for the rest of his clothes. Working together they dress Sir Max in three minutes, their distinguished employer talking the while to half a dozen reporters and telling them what a great man he is. Not to put too fine a point on it, Sir Max is a bit of a bounder, and in England is known as such. It is difficult to see what dignity Canada would have conferred upon her by making this swanker Overseas Minister of Militia.

However, Sir Sam believed in him as he believed in Allison, under similar circumstances, and was actually grooming him for the job. Naturally Sir Max would have taken it, not so much for what there was in it as a job but for the cachet it gave him as a responsible Canadian statesman. It would have almost made Sir Max respectable, which would have been a good thing for any new companies he might be forming. Sir Max is another conspicuous example of Sir Sam's penchant for picking the wrong kind of friends.

H. F. Gadsby.

'For King and Country'



LIEUT. LESLIE YOUNG

Who Fell in Action on November 11th, 1916

WHAT IS THIS "SPECIAL SERVICE?"

Since 128 men of the 160th battalion have been rejected for overseas service a great many people have been asking "What is this special service to which those who were rejected have been assigned? The Port Elgin Times answers the question.

Well now this cannot be answered in a sentence. The special service takes in a number of various departments.

Perhaps our readers have noticed the past week Pte. Dan Black about town. He wore on his left arm a white badge with black letters "G. M. P." that means "Garrison Military Police," and means that he is a policeman to the soldiers as is the regular policeman to civilians. The military police keep the soldiers from congregating on street corners in the cities where they are quartered, see the soldiers conduct themselves in an orderly way when off duty etc.

But, you say that's not too bad a job. No, it isn't, but when a man enlists for overseas, trains a year, and then finally finds out he is unfit and must do some menial work around camps, the boys say it's hard.

But there are other things which the 128 men of 160th who have been rejected must do. Some of the qualified young men are put into offices of the military headquarters where they do office work; some who were artisans may be put to work in the kitchens and quarters of the soldiers of other battalions who are quartered for the winter, and who, by the way, we may fairly suppose, will have more rejects than the 160th. For have we not heard during the past year as to how the 160th was the finest battalion of men ever got together. But there's the rub! Imagine the feelings of a 160th soldier who enlisted to fight the Hun, and who, for nearly a year was made to believe that he was going to see real fighting, finally land in a mess hall and there scrap with potatoes and dishes.

Then again, some of the rejected, and mind you, a rejected man may have only a very slight thing wrong with him, are ordered to the military hospital and make themselves generally useful to the hospital staff. Others are put in charge of the horses and stables, while others go on the home guard. These are just some of the duties which rejected men may be used for.

Of course this is all useful work, and something which must be done, and by soldiers, but the average rejected man figures it out this way:

"I don't mind doing work of any kind for my own battalion. I don't mind taking my turn for the fellows I enlisted with and trained with, but I am bitterly disappointed in having trained so long expecting to go overseas, and then having finally to do such menial tasks for other battalions."

Some of the rejected men claim they should be given the choice of retiring from the service, they enlisted for overseas fighting and should be discharged.

One of the things which may help to keep young men from enlisting is the sight of a rejected man doing the menial jobs of waiting on the mess of other battalions than his own.

Another thing the authorities might turn over in their minds is the fact that a lot of good men are tied up in the "rejected lot" who are badly needed in other civilian occupations, and who if put back into civilian life would make it easier for some of the young men who are physically fit, to enlist.

The above is some idea of the "special service" to which many of the braw lads of the 160th have been transferred.

It is generally believed, because an occasional soldier was discharged after rejection, that all the rejects had their own choice in the matter, and could come home if they desired. But we understand this is not the case and that all rejects are still under military authority and must carry on the work to which they are assigned.

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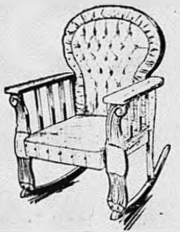

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S. W. VOGAN

NOTICE

In The Surrogate Court Of The County Of Bruce. In The Matter Of The Guardianship Of The Infant Children Of David Albert Allardyce Deceased.

TAKE NOTICE that I, the undersigned Frederick John Allardyce of the Township of Greenock in the County of Bruce, Yeoman, will after the expiration of twenty days from the publication of this notice apply to the Surrogate Court of the County of Bruce to be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of Albert Edward Allardyce, Emma Victoria Allardyce and John Henry Allardyce, the infant children of the above named David Allardyce.

Dated this fifteenth day of November, A. D. 1916.

Frederick John Allardyce,
Per Robertson & McNab,
His Solicitors.

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Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C. L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 4 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.
borne and Cayley Streets.

Fall Clearing Sale of
WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—
Dining Room,
Parlor,
Hall,
Sitting Room,
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Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

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GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario.

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Note the following prices:—
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[illegible]n, Black or Mixed [illegible]ea, 3 lbs for $1.00
Choice Salmon, 2 tins for 25c
See our special Salmon at 8c per tin.

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Produce Wanted Phone 101

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ROBES, PLUSH
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We have a big stock
for you to choose
from
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50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

AUCTION SALE

— OF —

FARM, FARM STOCK AND IMPLEMENTS

The Stock of the late H. H. Miller, consisting of registered RED POLL CATTLE, FRENCH CANADIAN HORSES, together with a full line of Farm Implements, including Potato Machinery, will be offered for sale without reserve at

PUBLIC AUCTION

At the farm, Hanover, Ontario, at 10.30 a. m. and 1.00 p. m.

Thursday, Dec. 14th, 1916

The farm immediately adjoining the Town will also be sold, subject to reserve bid. Very reasonable terms.

PARTICULARS

HORSES—Registered French Canadian Stallion "Pacific Canadien" 1474; French Canadian Mare "Ella Bella" 500, (supposed to be in foal); French Canadian Mare "Josephine B" 676 (supposed to be in foal); French Canadian Filly (about 6 mos.); 3 young general purpose horses; 1 filly (rising two years old).

CATTLE—8 registered Red Poll cows (fresh), 3 registered Red Poll cows (supposed to be in calf), 6 Red Poll calves, 4 registered Red Poll heifers (supposed to be in calf), 1 registered Red Poll bull (rising 3 years), 2 Red Poll heifers about one year old, 1 Red Poll bull calf (about 8 mos.), 1 grade cow (supposed to be in calf), 4 grade steers and heifers (about 2 years old) 3 grade steers and heifers (about 1 year old), 1 farrow cow.

HOGS—11 pigs about 3 months old, 15 pigs about 4 mos. old, 2 brood sows (supposed to be in pig) 1 Yorkshire boar.

IMPLEMENTS—1 Aspinwall potato planter, 1 hoover potato digger, 1 potato sprayer, 1 potato scuffler, 1 Deering binder, 1 Massey Harris mower, 1 Deering horse rake, 1 corn binder, 1 corn marker, 1 team corn scuffler, 1 walking scuffler, 1 Massey Harris seed drill, 1 fertilizer sower, 1 Clover Leaf manure spreader, 1 two furrow plow, 2 single plows, 1 side hill plow, 1 land roller, 2 sets of iron harrows, 1 cultivator, 1 disc harrow, 1 fanning mill, 1 turnip pulper, 1 turnip sower, 1 DeLaval cream separator, 1 green bone grinder, 2 lumber wagons, 1 stock rack, 1 gravel box, 1 set bob sleighs, 4 single buggies, 1 sulky, 2 two-seated sulkies, 2 single cutters, 2 sets heavy team harness, 2 sets of single harness, 1 set single carriage harness, 1 hay fork and rope, 1 lead boiler, 1 wheel barrow 1 2000 lbs. scales, 1 grindstone, forks, shovels and other small articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS—$10 and under cash. Over that amount approved joint notes up to twelve months. Interest at 6 per annum. Lunch served at the farm. John Purvis and George Hilgartner, Auctioneers.

Notice to Creditors

In The Supreme Court Of Ontario. In The Matter Of Perry Ell, A Lunatic.

PURSUANT to the order of the Supreme Court made in this matter, creditors of Perry Ell of the Town of Walkerton in the County of Bruce are required, on or before the 28th day of December, 1916, to send by post, prepaid, to John Henderson of Walkerton, the Committee of the person and estate of the said Perry Ell, their christian names and surnames, addresses and descriptions, and full particulars of their claims, a statement of their securities and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them, or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of the proceedings under said order.

Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same before me, at my chambers in the Court House at Walkerton, on the 21st day December, 1916, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, being the time appointed for adjudication of claims.

Dated this 17th day of November, 1916.

A. M. Greig,
Local Master at Walkerton,
pro tem.
Messrs. Robertson & McNab,
Solicitors for Committee.

IT'S Remarkable how children out-grow their smocks and frocks, their playthings their childish ways and most of all, their photographs. Only photographs will keep them as they are.
FRASER STUDIO

POETS' CORNER

THE COLONEL

(Written by Lieut. Lee Young.)

A man that can fight, a fighter who's fought,
A man to whom danger to self counts for nought.
A man all the way with a conduct sheet clean,
A man: Colonel Sutherland, that's whom I mean.
As a man and a soldier our Colonel's beloved
And admired by those among whom he has moved;
Admired, beloved, yet regarded with awe,
A man and a soldier, sans blemish or flaw.
A man and a soldier, man stamped on his face;
As a soldier, his record decades won't efface.
Insignificant lowly and humble I feel,
When I look on his manhood, his grey eyes of steel.
To-day Canada's proud of the sons that she bore,
Proud as she is of her heroes of yore,
Proud of the man who will stick with the game.
Proud of the soldier upholding her fame.
In but six of His days, God created all earth,
Saved himself but the seventh to rest from His work,
And while resting from care on the seventh He planned
The man of the stamp of the Sutherland clan:
He moulded and made them and placed them on earth,
And the best of them all leads the SEVENTY-FIRST.

News About Town

County Council meets Monday, December 4th.

Pte. Robert McIntosh, of Kincardine, who had been reported missing, is now reported killed in action.

Forty-four years ago the Walkerton Telescope was $1.25, strictly in advance: $1.50 in three months: $2.00 otherwise.

Chesley High School is to be congratulated on winning all three of the Carter Scholarship awarded for Bruce Country.

The Box Social held at Hogg's School, Carrick, on Friday night was a fine success in every way. $50 was raised for the Red Cross.

A shower for Miss Edna Hasburn was given at the home of Miss Fraser one evening last week by the members of the Methodist Choir.

The Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs. Andrew Oberle on Thursday December 7th. Mrs. B. J. Waechter will give a report of the London Convention.

The value of a dollar spent on clothes two years ago has shrunk to seventy-six cents. Judging from the skirts to be seen on Yonge street clothes are shrinking even more rapidly than their value.—Toronto Globe.

The towns of Port Elgin and Southampton will hereafter get their lighting and power at hydro rates from the Saugeen Electric Light and Power Co. All customers will be put on meter. The above announcement appeared in the local papers last week.

Several Alliston people who readily subscribed to the Patriotic Fund have failed to pay, and cannot be persuaded or shamed into doing so. The amount thus outstanding is about $100, and it has been decided to sue unless one more appeal should bring the money.

Here's a new version of Mother Goose, appliable to the high cost of production in a printing office: "Paper and ink, paper and ink; wouldn't the cost of 'em drive one to drink?" Subscribers, however, are saving us from the fate of delirium tremens by cheerfully paying the extra fifty cents a year. It is wonderful the evangelistic potency of a cent a week.—Carlton Place Canadian.

+ + +

No Stickers On Front

It is contrary to postal law to place Christmas seals or stickers on the face or address side of a letter or any item of mail. There is, however, no objection to these seals or stickers being placed on the back of letters or other articles of mail.

+ + +

Turnbull—McAngus

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Gowanlock, East Ward, on Wednesday afternoon, November 22nd, when Miss Vera McAngus and Mr. James P. Turnbull, both of Paisley, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. Thos. Wilson, pastor of Knox Church, Walkerton.

+ + +

More Name Changing

Fordwich Record—"H[illegible]nberg Jehosophat" (at least for the present) is the name that the newly arrived son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Schwandt has been blessed with. All will know who the first name is taken after, and as it is likely to cause considerable fun and obscene talk, the cuss word has been supplied in the second name. Of course, we expect that in a few days the "little wee dear" will be given a more palatable and pronounceable calling.

WALKERTON IN 1872

Interesting Sidelights on Life in the County Town Forty-four Years Ago.

An old copy of the Telescope, dated February 8, 1872, handed us by Mr. Con. Reichenbach, gives many interesting sidelights on conditions in Walkerton forty-four years ago.

A prospectus of the Telescope for 1871-72, Joseph Craig, publisher, appears on the front page and gives an outline of this paper's policy under the headings of politics, denominationalism, government by party, local governments, railways, municipal matters, etc. The subscription price was $1.25 strictly in advance: $1.50 in three months: $2.00 otherwise.

The greater part of the issue is taken with the report of the County Council which consisted mostly of routine business.

Hon. Edward Blake sat for the Local House for South Bruce at that time. And the Telescope speaking of the Reform Organization in this Riding says:—

Several counties have not only the organizations complete, but their candidates selected. North Bruce is ahead of South Bruce in this respect. In South Bruce we have a nominal Reform Association, which is only the continued existence of the convention which called out Mr. Blake. The only meeting it had since, a poorly attended meeting called at a day's notice, to arrange a reception to Mr. Blake. This is a rather lame organization to name a candidate, or to go into a contest, if contest there is to be, in the Riding at the approaching election. If, as is almost certain to be the case, Mr. Blake retires from the Local House at the end of the present Dominion Parliament, he ought by all means to be nominated for this Riding in advance of any other Riding doing so. West Durham will always send him a supporter. There is no doubt that the configuration of this Riding will be altered, as we have twelve thousand people more than the average, and several thousand more than some counties which have two members.

Local news was a side issue in town wrinkles in those days, the greater portion of the space being taken up with World news, Parliamentary news and lengthy political editorials, matter which renders now look to the large city daily newspapers for.

A few local news items are herewith reproduced:—

The price of carrying a bushel of wheat from Walkerton to Hamilton is 11 cents. This is a liberal tariff with a vengeance. Walkerton cannot compete with Kincardine, certainly not on equal terms. Quite a large business down in the grain market, notwithstanding this exaction.

Mr. K. McKenzie Q. C., will be in the North Riding of Bruce, by the invitation of the Reform Association, some time at the close of this month, say the 29th. We have no doubt our hyperborean friends will give him a warm reception, notwithstanding the latitude and the season.

A special meeting of the Town Council took place on Thursday last. The principal business done was the passing of a By-law for preventing the Small Pox. The By-law prohibits persons who reside where the Small Pox is known to exist from coming into town, under a penalty not exceeding $40. The Town Constable was instructed to ascertain whether there be any horses in town affected with Glanders, and, if so, to immediately lodge a complaint with the Mayor.

The Hanover Brass Band, assisted by Messrs. Boddy and Collet, gave a concert in the School House of that village which proved a great success.

ELECTED TO EXECUTIVE

R. E. Truax, M. P.

Who has Been Elected a Member of the Executive, Ontario Reform Association.

OUR WESTERN LETTER

Written for the Telescope By an Old Bruce Boy.

We seem to be in for winter in earnest now. It has been snowing and storming for the last two days and is now freezing hard. Threshers are again at a stand still. Most of the grain not threshed is now stacked, but there are still some unfortunates with stooks in the field, your humble servant is among them with some forty acres still to stack. Usually I stook thresh as soon as the sheaves are ready but this year the machine wasn't available and it takes two men a day or two to stack a heavy crop on 80 acres, especially with wet spells and snow interspersed through the fall. We have been asked why the later makes of sulky and gang plows have the oil can holder on the base of the tongue instead of beside the wrench box under the seat as in older makes. The manufacturers say the oil can is put on the tongue so that the farmer can see it and so remember that it is advisable to oil the plow oftener than once in a life time. On the other hand the farmers maintain that the oil can is placed on the tongue through a secret understanding with the oil can manufacturers as it is easily tipped off with the lines and so lost, which brings fresh revenue to the oil can trust. Farmers here are wondering what the coyotte will feed on when winter and deep snow comes and no more mice are available. There has been a grand crop of field mice this year and the coyotte has not been slow in rooting our stooks to get at them. All coyottes shot so far, have been fat and in prime condition. The rabbits are all gone and it is feared that with winter and hunger Mr. Coyotte will visit the flocks and herds and take toll therefrom. One frequently sees here a sight that gives me a severe pain, that is to see a man drawing the manure from his stable and dumping it in a slough or creek to get rid of it. I believe it is easier to keep land in heart than to crop it out and then re-enrich it. No matter how fertile our soil is, constant cropping must impoverish it more or less. All the manure made round this place goes on the land. Some times I get a bit of grain badly lodged from too rank straw, this I try to counteract by heavy sowing, but I usually sow five bushels to the acre. I have sown as high as eight bushels an acre. I have just met with a severe loss, a few weeks ago I was presented with a very fine Alexander cat by a departing neighbour, who wished him to have a good home. He has now found a permanent one. On my way home for dinner I have just found his head about a quarter of mile from here. A coyotte had just made a light repast off the rest of him.

Culross Tp. Council

Town Hall, Teeswater, Nov. 20th.

Council met on above date. Members all present. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and on motion of McPherson and Armstrong were sustained.

McPherson—Donaldson — That a cement tile culvert be put in opposite lots 13, con 14 and 15, and that John Armstrong have the same done—(Carried.)

Finance Report

August Miller, rep. bridge con 4 and 5	$ 8 50
Geo. Waddell, rep. Hill con 4 and 5	7 50
Jos Murray operating grader	24 10
Arch Taylor, contract graveling con 1	32 15
Thos Mundell, inspecting contract and taking tree off road	8 00
Samuel Bell, 2½ days with team on grader	10 00
Jno. Sillick, ½ day with team on road drag	2 00
Jno Kennedy, taking stones off road	6 00
Jno Kennedy inspecting contract sinkhole	1 02
Robertson & McNab, settlement re sinkhole	31 85
Stapleton Bro. contract filling sinkhole	30 50
Dunc. Grant, rep bridge lot 17 con 10	14 00
James Fleming, 35 yds gravel	3 50
Jno. Armstrong, insp. abutment to bridge	6 00
Painting railing on hill to Formosa	3 50
Jas Collison, 84 yds gravel	8 40
N. Melvin, 2½ days, man and team on grader	10 00
N. Melvin, contract graveling	63 45
Wm. Day, rep approach to bridge, con 6 and 7	13 00
Chas Illerbrun, rep culvert, lot 1 con 8	1 50
Albert Green, 80 yds gravel and road	7 00
Wm. Baptist, cedar stringers and covering culvert	20 00
Theo. Collison, contract sinkhole con 13	102 00
Thos. Donaldson, insp contract and raking stones	7 00
Lucknow Sentinel notice re contract	1 50
Wm. Becking, material for bridge	346 78
Chas Button, bal. salary for 1915	25 00
Engineers fees re Becking drain	42 40
Clerk fees re Becking drain	4 00
Wm. Baptist, rep. culvert and bridge	6 00
A. Thompson, part payment on Pennell drain	38 17
Staff Paisley, cleaning out drain con 1	7 00
Road Drag and cedar logs	11 00
Part payment printing contract,	21 50
Dunc. Keith, rep Colvin and McKenzie drain	7 00

Armstrong—McPherson—That the finance report as now read be adopted and Orders issued for payment of the accounts, and that we do now adjourn to meet again on December the 15th as per Statue or at the Call of the Reeve.—Carried.

Looks Like Business

"Mr. Herb. Helwig of Neustadt spent last Saturday evening with one of the fair sexes who are inmates of Ye Editor's home, better news later if things develop as anticipated by the way Ye Editor sees it."—Ayton Advance.

CARGILL PEOPLE PRESENT

The Popular G. T. R. Agent With A Purse Of Gold Prior to His Leaving for Walkerton.

The news that the popular G. T. R. agent at Cargill, Mr. James Clancy, had been promoted to the Walkerton agency, was a signal for his host of friends in our neighbouring village to get busy and give him a hearty send-off. Jim says with a grin, that if he had known how fond of him the people were up there, he could not have been paid to leave that dear old Cargill. Below we publish an address presented to him along with a well-filled purse of gold, by the citizens of Cargill.

To Mr. James Clancy,
Agent Grand Trunk Ry.,
Cargill, Ontario.

Dear Jimmy:—We address you thus informally because in thinking of you it is always "Jimmy" and in our hearts also, your memory will be preserved as "Jimmy," as is both right and proper in the case of friends which we all have the honor to be.

Having been born in this vicinity your life has been open to the scrutinies and criticisms of the community and we are glad to be able to say that we have never heard of any of the latter which would reflect in any way upon the honour or integrity of a gentleman.

In pursuit of your occupation it was necessary for you to reside elsewhere for a comparitively short space of time. It is now some nine years since you have returned to the fold, during which time you have been in daily intercourse with the Public as agent of the Grand Trunk Railway at this place—years which have been all too short when weighed in the scales of either our business dealings or social intercourse.

In business your courteous manner, willingness to oblige, and unfailing good humor have proved a great asset for you, as well as a pleasure and joy to those with whom you came in contact.

Socially and as a citizen of the village you have always cheerfully borne your share of any work or other contribution necessary to render successful any project which the citizens entered into, whether for purposes of sport, entertainment or in aid of any of the various Patriotic schemes so prevalent since the advent of the most lamentable war.

For the above mentioned reasons we now learn with the most sincere regret that you have been appointed to another office and will soon leave us to take up the duties thereof.

While regretting your departure it is some consolation to know that your new duties will take you but a short distance from us, in the meantime at any rate; so that we hope to have the pleasure of often renewing the friendship formed during many pleasant years.

We cannot however, allow you to leave us without congratulating you upon your well earned promotion, and expressing the wish that you may have every success at your new post together with health and happiness to enjoy the fruits thereof. And that in due course as your merits become better known to your Chief's still higher steps on the ladder of promotion may become accessible to you.

Your friends could not allow you to leave them without in some way expressing their appreciation of you as a friend and citizen and intended purchasing something which might assist you to remember them in years to come. They have considered it better however, to present you with this purse from the contents of which they desire that you should purchase something which will add to your personal comfort and continually remind you of the many friends you will always find in the little village of Cargill.

Signed on behalf of the citizens of Cargill and vicinity;—Arch. Ziegler, Geo. Sirrs, G. T. Saunders, H. A. Fowlie.

TRAFALGAR DAY FUND

The following corrections are made in Trafalgar Day contributions as published in last week's paper—

10.00—D. McKerracher instead D. McKechnie. D. Trall instead D. Neill.
2.00—Mrs. Dr. Kells instead Mrs. Dr. Shells.
1.00—Mrs. McKerracher, instead Miss McKerracher.
1.00—Mrs J. Krueger instead Mrs Krueger, Miss Lizzie Holm and Miss Sophia Holm—1.00 each.
25c.—M. P. Lowry instead Mr P. Lowry, Miss Maloney instead Miss M. Maloney.

The following additional contributions to Trafalgar Day Fund since publication —1.00, Andrew McLean, James Conners, N. Eidt.—50c, Miss J. Sweeney, C. VonHatten.

RECEIPTS

Oct. 18, Collection at Lecture	$ 12 15
Oct. 19, Trafalgar Day Canvas,	1156 75
Nov. 20, Town of Walkerton,	67 00
	1530 80

EXPENDITURES

Oct. 18, Expenses Capt. J. H. Patterson Lecture	8 35
Oct. 18, Bruce Herald & Times, advg.	8 20
Oct. 18, Walkerton Telescope, Printing & adv.	13 25
Nov. 27, Remitted to Finance Br. Red Cross Society,	1507 00
	$1530 80

A. E. McNab, Chairman.
H. G. Hunter, Sec.-Treas.

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PURITY FLOUR
Always the same
More Bread and Better Bread

Shingles!
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AN EVIL HERITAGE

"Oh, that's it, is it? But that's all nonsense, you know, my dear Marian. Of course it's very kind and [illegible], you know, and all that sort of thing, to take up my interests so hotly, but Sybil really would have had no choice in the matter; she could not have married without her father's consent."

"Why not?" asked Marian, with a touch of doggedness. "Does she not like you more than she likes her father?"

Bernard looked surprised, and then shrugged his shoulders.

"Well, well," he laughed, with, for him, almost a trifle of embarrassment, "that is another question altogether, and one which there is no need to discuss here, since all has turned out well, thank God. I will tell you more about Sybil on the way home, for it is clear now that I can sail on Thursday. You must get to understand her, and—to appreciate her," he added, almost a little defiantly, and looking at Marian, as though he meant to say, "Deny, if you dare, that there is anything to appreciate in her."

"There will be no difficulty about a certified copy, will there, Miss McCrie?" and he turned to that lady. "And if there are any other bothers or formalities to go through, the things can be sent after me, but as for myself, no one in their senses, surely, would expect me to miss a mail, of my own free will;" and he smiled irresistibly at everybody all round.

"Which of these two blue flowers is a forget-me-not?" asked Miss McCrie, coming rather quickly across the room and placing herself so that she stood between Marian and Bernard. She was glad that she had done so, for, as Marian silently took up the pencil, Miss McCrie noticed that the girl's fingers were shaking pitiably.

But what neither she nor Marian noticed was that in the flurry of the moment the name was written on the wrong card. And in this way it happened that for many years to come the place of honour in the sandal-wood box was occupied by a usurper, and that until her dying day "Miss Mercury" thought of a blue-bell when she meant a forget-me-not.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Both Bernard and Mr. Hibbert spent that night at Cane Hill. The steady pour which continued all evening furnished Miss McCrie with a welcome excuse for holding fast these two guests. Not that Mr. Hibbert, in particular, required much holding fast; it was evident that something about Cane Hill still enchained his interest in an unusual degree.

Of course it had not been the schedules nor the impending visit of the new inspector that had brought Mr. Hibbert to the house that afternoon. They had done very well as an excuse, even if a transparent one; the real reason had been an idea which had come to him with the early light that morning, and which had seemed to contain a distant glimmer of hope. He had come over with the intention—neither more nor less—of retracting his declaration of yesterday, not, indeed, of saying to Marian in so many words, "I do not love you," but of saying, "Forget that I have said, 'I love you.' It was a moment of [illegible]ness—who knows? Perhaps it was even a mistake. Let us be friends as we were before."

Mr. Hibbert was not a cunning man by nature, and yet there was a touch of cunning in that suggestion to be thrown out concerning the non-existence of his love. If anything could rouse her it would be that, for, after all, she was a woman. The whole plan was wisely laid; for in this way he would escape from the banishment which is the lot of the unsuccessful lover; and he would be able to watch at a convenient distance for any signs of that successful lover whom he still vaguely and desperately hoped to overcome.

When Bernard named himself his suspicions had been aroused, with the recognition that this was the [illegible] man who had seen off father and daughter in February, these suspicions had grown apace; but it was not until the moment when Marian started from her chair and snatched her hand out of Bernard's that positive certainty came to him. What was vague and distant to the eyes of the man who also got what he wanted, was terribly near and clear to the eyes of jealousy. When Marian said, "Is Sybil that girl in the cream-colored dress, whom you spoke to that evening?" he knew the truth as certainly as though she had said, "I love my cousin Bernard, and none other but him."

Despite the persistent [illegible] the road Cane Hill was singularly [illegible] that evening, not only [illegible] where Miss McCrie had all the petroleum lamps she possessed collected in the drawing-room, in honour of her extra guests—but also [illegible] where Bil and Jeremiah indulged in an abnormal quantity of rum and [illegible] on the strength of the [illegible] which Bernard had been unable to [illegible] distributing as a means of celebrating his engagement, and the nearest substitute that came to hand for the rejoicing of [illegible] at home. And if noise was to be taken as a gauge, the substitute was a very respectable one. The [illegible] Jeremiah who, in his own words, was always "feely and truli glad" when he heard of any person being well or happy, celebrated the occasion by a [illegible] of more [illegible] grotesque [illegible] songs, and Bil, with whom, as the reader scarcely needs to be told, Jeremiah looked forward to being some day in the same way [illegible] young Buccra" hoped to [illegible] "the young lady at home," [illegible] contributed her part to the [illegible] clapping her hands and [illegible] glasses in measure to the [illegible].

Meanwhile, as in the drawing-room Miss McCrie was doing her best to keep the talk going, and was succeeding pretty well. Both Bernard and Marian helped her. Bernard, because he had more to say than he could hope to be done with, to-day; and Marian, because, in the reaction of shame that had come over her at the thought of how nearly she had betrayed her secret that afternoon, she was doing everything that could be done to keep up appearances.

The only person who gave no help to Miss McCrie was Mr. Hibbert. He might as well not have been in the room for any part he took in the conversation. It was about half an hour after supper when he rose and almost slunk out of the door. He could do so with impunity under cover of the lively talk and laughter. Nobody was thinking of him.

Outside in the passage he stood still and turned over the thought in his mind. He was suffering acutely at the collapse of all his hopes; but it was neither his hopes nor their collapse that were occupying him at this moment—it was a torturing curiosity which had got him in its grip. Every word spoken to Bernard that afternoon had sunk into his mind like a stone to the bottom of the water. He had noted his astonishment, his evident bewilderment. Also he knew that an irregularity in a West Indian register was not an impossibility, and it appeared to him ever more and more forcibly that this matter could bear a little more clearing up. What if there were a screw loose about the position of this man who was his rival, whom he hated already with a force of hatred which he had never suspected himself of possessing? A thrill of wild exultation ran through him at the bare thought of such a possibility. The first thing to suggest itself was an examination of the registers downstairs. It was with no more distinct object in his mind than that of satisfying his curiosity that he had stolen from the room, and that he now felt his way down the unlighted staircase. It was not in his nature to step with this catlike tread; he hated himself for doing so; but the passion within him made everything else appear of small importance.

The dining-room was dark, but Mr. Hibbert knew the nooks and corners of Cane Hill, and had soon provided himself with a candle, by the light of which, and with the kitchen concert [illegible] in his ears, he presently sat down to his task, for, being equally familiar with the [illegible] and the given volumes, it had not taken him long to unearth the Death Register of 1829.

He found the entry of the death of Caroline Berrincott without difficulty, and, having carefully read it through, was about to close the volume with a sense of disappointment, when the tallow candle at his elbow, flickering up with a momentary glare, showed him the entry in a taller light than the one in which he had yet seen it. In that moment his attention was arrested by a circumstance which he had not before observed. All the entries on that page, or indeed in that book, were written in ink that had long since faded; the record of Caroline Berrincott's death was no exception to the rule, all but the 2 of the 29 in the column headed Date of Death, which was a distinct shade blacker than the rest. A casual observer would probably not have noticed it. But Mr. Hibbert was no casual observer. He held the volume nearer to the light and looked again. He stooped so low over the page that he came near to singeing his hair. He examined and re-examined and made experiments with his forefinger, and all the time he could hear the sound of laughter about his head, and Jeremiah's latest [illegible] song sounded [illegible] from one of the back regions.

After a time he seemed to have arrived at some conclusion. Had there been anyone in the room to observe his expression as he laid down the volume and raised his head, it would have been seen that he was looking [illegible] much more puzzled than Bernard had looked that afternoon. It seemed to Mr. Hibbert that the register had been tampered with. Some person had quite recently made an alteration in the date of Caroline Berrincott's death. The freshness of the ink as well as the surface of the paper were enough to prove that it was so, only, [illegible] years, when [illegible] up to the 1830 [illegible] at that [illegible]. There was [illegible] one person [illegible] about Mr. Hibbert [illegible] that his interests [illegible] this date, and that was [illegible] Berrincott [illegible]. This [illegible] the reason [illegible] on Mr. Hibbert's face. He [illegible] he hated the man [illegible] something [illegible] and believing him capable of [illegible]. And [illegible] could there [illegible] other explanation?" Mr. Hibbert, [illegible] the excitement of the moment, decided that there could not. He was [illegible] too anxious to jump to a conclusion too doubtful to have [illegible] to lay hands on to weigh things [illegible]. And this was the man [who] was loved by her!

When he rose from his chair the [illegible] had gone from his face and a [illegible] light shone there instead. He had got this man in his power; he could and would destroy his position in the world [illegible]. This was the first [illegible] thought that came to him [illegible].

[illegible] his position he would [illegible] destroying the prospect of [illegible], and in the thought of Bernard's approaching marriage, Mr. Hibbert had, unknown to himself, found a feeble grain of comfort. Perhaps, after all, it would be wiser to let things [illegible]. After all, what [illegible] Bernard [illegible] never in her love, Mr. Hibbert [illegible] in the drawing-room that evening. He did not feel [illegible] he could [illegible] to drive his way [illegible].

[illegible]

About an hour had passed and, to [illegible] of the sound of [illegible] footsteps [illegible] the [illegible] had retired to rest. [illegible] it began to [illegible] to Mr. Hibbert that his only chance for the night was to send himself to sleep. He had not indeed intended to go to bed at all, but walking up and down and listening to the [illegible] became [illegible], and with the candle in his hand he set out along the passages towards the empty drawing-room, in the hopes of discovering some stray magazine—the duller the better—which might act as a sedative for his overstrained nerves.

But the drawing room was not quite empty, as it turned out. He had reached the open door when, to his annoyance, he perceived the faint glimmer of a candle at the far end of the room. Mr. Hibbert was on the point of turning back, when he recognized Marian standing in front of the bookcase, with her back turned to him, and scanning the shelves before her, apparently with something of the same purpose that had brought him here.

The choice of reading was not great at Cane Hill, as Mr. Hibbert knew, and the books when taken down from the shelves were found to be full of marks and underscorings, and with a damp, mouldy smell about them as though for want of airing.

Without reflecting upon the [illegible] sense of what he was doing, he advanced into the room. At sound of his footsteps she turned with a start, but exclaimed immediately, almost with relief—

"Oh, it is you, Mr. Hibbert! I am looking for something to read."

Mr. Hibbert might easily have said "So am I," and thus given the talk a natural turn; but, instead of doing this, he kept his eyes fixed upon her as he advanced up the room, and did not answer immediately. The relief in her voice had hurt him more than any annoyance could have done. He understood perfectly well that it meant that he was of no account. When he had reached the bookcase, he asked:

"Who did you suppose it was?"

"How can I say?" said Marian with a sort of fictitious lightness, a remnant of artificial gaiety of the evening. "It might have been Bil, or Jeremiah, or—"

"Or your cousin Bernard," completed Mr. Hibbert.

"Or my cousin Bernard," she said, after a second's pause, very deliberately. "Why not? I have got what I want. Good-night, Mr. Hibbert," and taking up her candle with one hand, while with the other she reached at random for the handiest volume on the shelf before him, Marian attempted to pass him.

"One moment more, if you please," said Mr. Hibbert, in so incisive a tone that Marian stood still, wondering what was to come next. "You think very highly of your cousin Bernard, do you not?" asked Mr. Hibbert, with a twitch at the corners of his mouth, as of a man who is enjoying some secret but wicked joke.

"Of course I do," said Marian; and her head went up instinctively, for she had guessed at the sneer on his lips without understanding its meaning.

"You believe him to be true, honest, high-minded, incapable of any mean action?"

"Bernard? Good gracious, Mr. Hibbert, what can ever put such a question into your head? Of course Bernard is the soul of honour; he is everything that is noble and nothing that is mean; he is so good, so kind, so [illegible] incapable even of—"

"Of such an action as a forgery, for instance."

The sound of his own words in the big empty room frightened him after he had spoken them. He had not meant to say it; there had been no distinct intention in his mind when he approached Marian. It was only the sight of the flush on her cheek and the fire in her eyes, of the enthusiastic indignation of her manner that had in one instance, and unawares, broken down the last barrier of his self-control. Even for the sake of the purpose which he had in his mind, it was not so easy to hold his tongue as he fancied it would be when he laid his plan down details.

After he had spoken there was a silence. Marian stood immovable, looking into his face, too much astonished for the first moment to be distinctly alarmed. Then the blood in her cheek slowly retreated, and the fire in her eyes died out.

"What do you mean?" she asked, below her breath.

Mr. Hibbert had begun to recover himself. "Nothing I am bound to tell you," he said, aware of a certain savage enjoyment in the torture he was inflicting. "It was against my will that the remark escaped me. Please forget that I have spoken. Mr. Berrincott's doings are no business of mine."

"Do you think that he—"

She did not finish her phrase, but stood looking at him with the flickering candle-light dancing on her ghastly face.

"I have not said what I think, or, would I state, it is not my object to entangle your cousin in discreditables of that sort. If, in spite of my silence, he does not escape them, at least you will be able to accuse me of nothing. And very likely he may not escape them, for there are the other entries."

"Which other entries?" asked Marian, very quickly, and a new look of panic came into her eyes.

"Nothing. I forgot you could not understand. I can only say again, please forget that I have spoken. I am a little off my balance to-day, Miss Berrincott, as perhaps you have observed. It will be more prudent to say good-night." And, without another word, he turned and left her standing where she was.

This time it was she who would have retained him, if she could. She stood there, struggling with herself, until he had almost reached the door. Then she made a step forward.

"Mr. Hibbert!" she said in an eager whisper.

But he appeared not to have heard, for he kept on his way, walking rather more hurriedly than before. The next minute his steps were moving down the passage, and Marian stood alone in the big room, with the [illegible] of black shadow leaping up and down upon the walls, and shooting backwards and forwards across the ceiling.

Though Mr. Hibbert had not secured a stray magazine, he was fortunate enough, on regaining his room, to find an old "Williamstown Trumpet" in the pocket of his coat; and this was particularly lucky, for, viewed as an opiate, nothing could be more satisfactory than one of Mr. Rudd's articles upon the sugar-trade. But the distracted magistrate's nerves must have been quite out of reach of remedies, for not even that excellent gentleman's disquisition upon "The Relative Merits of Coolie and Negro Labour" was dull enough to put him to sleep that night.

(To be continued.)

* * *

The fellow who runs through a fortune has made a friend anxious to act as his pacemaker.

Tommy—Pop, soda water is charged. Tommy's Pop—How do you know that, my son? Tommy—'Cause I just had some down at the drug store, an' it's charged to you.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson IX., November 26, 1916. A Living Sacrifice. Romans 12: 1-21.

Commentary. I. Entire consecration (vs. 1, 2). 1. I beseech you—Paul is intensely concerned for the spiritual welfare of the Romans. He feels for them and uses strong entreaty in urging them to take a course that he is thoroughly convinced is right. Therefore—The great doctrine of justification and sanctification by faith had been established. Upon this truth as a basis the apostle urged those to whom he wrote to meet the conditions necessary to the attainment of full salvation. By the mercies of God—The abounding mercy of God was shown in the plan of human redemption. Since God has shown such mercy toward fallen humanity, men ought to consecrate themselves wholly and freely to him. That ye present—As the priests presented sacrifices to God in fulfilment of the Mosaic law, so we are called upon to present our offering to the Lord. Your bodies—The body is the agency through which the spiritual nature operates, and the apostle's exhortation is to the effect that every power and faculty of the being should be wholly presented in sacrifice to God, as our entire being is to be dedicated to him. A living sacrifice—The animals devoted to be sacrificed were deprived of life. They were dead before they were burned or otherwise disposed of. As Christians we are wholly devoted to God as sacrifices while we are living. Our powers of soul and mind and body are to belong to Him and to be employed in His service. Holy—The sacrifice required by the Mosaic law must be without blemish and must be set apart for sacred uses, so the Christian must be wholly consecrated to God and must be made pure in heart through the merits of the atonement. Acceptable—God is pleased with a whole-hearted and complete dedication of our entire being to Him. Such a sacrifice is acceptable to Him. Your reasonable service—The service is not external merely, but is essentially spiritual and hearty. It is also reasonable that we should render to God all our service and that service at its best.

2. Be not conformed to this world—"Be not fashioned according to this world" (R. V.). By the world is meant the spirit and customs of the age that leave out of consideration the claims of God. The world is selfish, proud, sensual, irritable, deceitful and stubborn. The Christian has no right or excuse to be "fashioned according to this world," for the spirit of the world is opposed to the spirit of Christianity. Be ye transformed—The word conformed has reference more to the external than to the internal, yet both ideas are involved, but the word transformed here indicates an inward change. The affections, desires, motives and ambitions are changed. By the renewing of your mind—The mind is not here simply the intellectual faculties, but the will, and that disposition from which all grows.—Alford. That ye may prove—"No one can properly prove, test, or enter into an understanding of the will of God unless he has become renewed by grace that is new, in a holy instinct, can discern, in conflicting cases, the will of God from the will of self or of the world. And on this perception he is to act."—Camb. Bib. He proves the excellence of the divine will by experience. Good—God's will in its very nature is good, springing as it does from Him who is infinite in goodness. Acceptable—God's will is agreeable to those who are "transformed by the 'renewing' of their minds." [illegible]

[illegible] is productive of much harm to the one who is guilty of thinking too highly of himself, and it is also harmful to the work of God. But to think soberly—The special direction to be taken by this sober thinking was the recognition by each Christian of the limits of his own gifts, the variety of the gifts of others, and the position of the individual as only a part of the great community.—Camb. Bib. We should not belittle ourselves on the one hand nor should we sustain ourselves too highly on the other. The measure of faith—As God through his mercy has brought salvation to us as individuals, and we have received His grace and have experience and varying ability in the work of God, we are to be [illegible] sober thinking and a readiness to do the particular work to which he calls us. 4. For as we have many members in one body—A clear and impressive illustration is introduced to show the relation of individual Christians to God and to one another. Each member of the body has its own function, and when each does its part, there result health and strength. 5. One body in Christ—Christians have severally their distinctive qualities and ability to labor, yet each one is a member of Christ's body and all are mutually related. The suffering of one member means loss, or [illegible], to all the other members of Christ's body.

6. Having then gifts differing—The body of Christ, which is his church, is a unit made up of many members. The several members differ in ability and in natural traits. One has ability in one direction and another in another, yet a blessed unity inheres in the body of which they are members. According to grace that is given—God has given grace and ability to all, but the special gifts are bestowed according to his will. The prophecy—This word is used to include either the foretelling of future events or the utterance of divine truth. "Every true preacher is in a true sense a prophet. The New Testament prophet blended and exercised in turn, as grace was given him, these various gifts."—Whedon. According to the proportion of faith—Every prophet is exhorted to exercise his gift according to the measure of grace and light that came to him through faith in Christ. He is not to assume to speak from his own authority or impulse, but as God directs him. 7. Ministry—This includes the secular and manual service connected with the church and pertains to what we speak of as the business side. He that teacheth—Teachers are a class of workers in the church whose duty it is to explain and impress the divine truth. In order for one to be a successful teacher he must put his mind and heart in his work. 8. He that exhorteth—The word has in it the thought of comfort together with that of encouragement as well as exhortation. He that giveth—In noting the various gifts which are here enumerated we see that every member of the body of Christ has the ability bestowed upon him to do something in the church. Every one should be a giver, but God has endowed some with a special gift to acquire property and distribute it to others. With simplicity—With no selfish or unworthy motive. He that ruleth—Let those who are given places of authority in the church exercise the authority faithfully for the good of the cause. He that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness—To some is intrusted the special gift of relieving those who are in various kinds of distress. Such persons are exhorted to use the gift with gladness, in being kind to others.

II. [illegible] toward others (vs. 9-21). [illegible] the practical [illegible] pertain to the Christian life. Love is the basis of right conduct. Love accords to every person his rights and does even more than is ordinarily regarded as giving to others their rights. Love holds it a privilege to be kind to those who are unkind to him. It is the [illegible]

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic—Christian consecration.

I. Entire in its devotion to God.
II. Fervent in fellowship with men.
III. Faithful in personal discipline.

I. Entire in its devotion to God. This chapter breathes the spirit of the Sermon on the Mount. It is rich and beautiful in practical exhortation. Devotion, fellowship and discipline are its characteristic features. In presenting the general and comprehensive principle of practical Christianity as a spiritual renewal, beginning with the centre and spring of man's being, Paul adopted a manner of gentle and affectionate persuasion toward the Romans. He declared that the presentation to God of themselves was the one great act in which all specific acts of obedience were summed up and involved. His language implied that redemption by his salvation was to be no optional or indifferent matter. He regarded justification as an initial step which must be followed by a "giving up of ourselves to the Lord." Since they only who have obtained mercy could present a living sacrifice, Paul embodied the whole of Christian life in that one master word "sacrifice." Human character and life is treated as something to be formed and fashioned by the personal will under the Spirit of God, the mightiest of all powers of transformation. The foundation of all transformation of character and conduct is shown to be laid down in a renewed mind, from which the inward life passes into outward conduct, where inward consecration is manifested by outward sacrifice, the sacrifice of the whole man in the dedication of himself to God, thus including the activities and energies of the body, soul and spirit. By "the world" is meant everything in it which is antagonistic to the truth or the life of God in the soul of man. It is fallen humanity acting out itself in the human family, moulding and fashioning the framework of society in accordance with its own tendencies. Christianity addresses itself to man as he is, a citizen of the world, having work in the world to do. Instead of unfitting a man for a place in the world, transformation enables him to live in it, appreciate the world as it is and exercise an influence over it.

II. Fervent in fellowship with men. Paul explained how consecration must be manifested in actual life, and how the will of God might be practically proved and how the purposes of divine grace are fulfilled when each bears his brother's burden and joins his brother's song. Paul put upon record the graces and qualifications he deemed necessary to every Christian life. He specified several forms of ministry as of peculiar interest and value. He specified the manner of life which should be displayed among Christians and in their association with the unchristian world. Foremost among his exhortations was the requirement of brotherly love and kindness. These involve all virtue and form the compendium of the moral law. He showed that the mission of Christianity is to enter into and take possession of man's spiritual nature, control and govern his life and shape his social relations. Paul mentioned six features which should characterize the dealings of Christians with others—sincerity, discrimination, generosity, sympathy, humility and peaceableness. He comprehensively surveyed the whole range of human action and conduct. He laid down the Christian principles of civil government and obedience in a picture of life in its length and breadth and in its lights and shadows. Great importance is attached to the exercise of man's faculties. In elevating him Christianity elevates his employment. It is a gospel of renewal. It is a system of doctrines and duties. Piety is a constellation of virtues.

III. Faithful in personal discipline. The will of God is perfect, admitting of no amendment, no censure, no improvement. To attain to it is to reach a moral height, above which nothing towers. Paul described the practical difference which he taught should characterize and distinguish all Christian service. He enumerated duties which the Christian owes to himself, diligence, fervency, zeal, hope, joy, patience and perseverance. He must be ever on the watch against sin, yet never disheartened by its power, distrustful of self but never of God. His religion must not consist merely in abstaining, avoiding and abhorring, but in being, doing and delighting. Christian sacrifice does not consist in a solitary act. It becomes the prevailing habit of life. Consecration may be an act of a moment, but the carrying out of the vow is the work of a lifetime. T. R. A.

An attractive separate bodice is shown here, developed in black chiffon and lace over flesh georgette crepe. The shawl collar, cuffs and three quarter length sleeves, are especially notable.

—THE— Quiet Hour
FOR THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE

THE LIGHT THAT IS FELT.

A tender child of summers three,
Seeking her little bed at night,
Paused on the dark stair timidly.
"Oh, mother, take my hand," said she,
"And then the dark will all be light."

We older children grope our way
From dark behind to dark before;
And only when our hands we lay,
Dear Lord, in Thine, the night is day,
And there is darkness nevermore.

Reach downwards to the sunless days
Wherein our guides are blind as we,
And faith is small and hope delays;
Take Thou the hands of prayer we raise,
And let us feel the light of Thee.

J. G. Whittier.

SAVED BY HIS LIFE.

"And such were some of you: but ye are washed, but ye are sanctified, but ye are justified in the name of the Lord Jesus, and by the Spirit of our God." [illegible]

[illegible]

LIMITATIONS.

[illegible] limit. There is the limit in orders in the church, in the secret society and in earning. We have judges, magistrates, rulers; some are born great, some achieve greatness, some have greatness thrust upon them. Oh! these limitations, and yet,

"Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage."

I am a son of the light; the sun keeps my time, the moon keeps watch, the stars invite a worship.

"An undevout astronomer is mad."

My flesh demands my care; I must clothe, feed, protect my body; I must serve my neighbor, for no man liveth unto himself; but there is something more. I am a spirit; herein is my dignity, nobility and worth. It is my privilege to retire from my time limit, and go into the spirit arena and feel myself at home with the highest, most worthy of all ages. There are minds of [illegible] of abilities, [illegible]. I am a spirit, I am from God, I am with God, I am for God. I live and move and have my being from Him. This is my regal endowment; this is the ruling power, where time, and flesh, and sea are no more. Temptations come to this high level; this is the battleground of life; here is conflict, victory or defeat.

Satan tempts, and appeals to flesh and blood and many go under. [illegible] "All this will I give," says the tempter. Speed is a temptation. Think a moment. I count this small, because I have power which transcends all inventions of man. I fly faster than the bird-man. I defy storms, darkness, mountains, oceans. [illegible] I am in Cairo, the Cape, Calcutta, California and back in Colchester before you have time to take off your hat.

This spirit is never hungry or thirsty or weary or in want of sleep. It lives on and on, and if Providence keeps me on earth for twenty hundred years I shall not at the end feel in need of a new soul. There is a spirit in man; here is our worth, our relation, our dignified duty. It is the destiny of man to serve. It is our privilege to touch the Infinite, to speak through the long distance phone, and hail the spirits of just men made perfect, see the angels, talk with Moses and Noah and Enoch and Adam. Nay! We come nearer God! We walk with the Son of Mary. It is glory, dignity and power. The power of the world to come is open us; we have more than the strength of the hills. Men make terrible mistakes when they limit the Holy One of Israel, and thereby limit themselves. They bring small thoughts to big subjects, and if we limit truth, it will revenge itself by limiting us. "Thou thoughtest that I was such an one as thyself, but I will rebuke thee," said the Lord.

"He chose me for His service,
And gave me power to choose
That blessed, perfect freedom
Which I shall never lose.

"Reign over me, Lord Jesus,
Oh, make my heart Thy throne;
It shall be Thine, dear Saviour,
It shall be Thine alone."

H. T. Miller.

CONSTIPATIO
THE COMMONEST ILL

Constipation is one of the commo ills of mankind and one too often all to go unlooked after until some [illegible] complication sets in.

If the bowels are properly looked after there will be no constipation, jaundice, sick or bilious headaches, heartburn, coated tongue, sour stomach, floating specks before the eyes, etc.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will keep the bowels regular and cure all liver ills.

Mr. Philip McLeod, Tarbot, N.S., writes:—"I suffered from constipation ever since I can remember, and for years had pains in the left side of the back. If I walked across the kitchen floor I would have to sit down and rest. That I think was terrible for a man of 21 years of age. The condition of my system was shown by pimples breaking out on my face. I suffered so much pain and [illegible] in my back I am sure my system was full of poison. Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have entirely cured me. I thoroughly recommend them to everybody."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. a vial, 5 vials $1.00, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

MAKING A START
The Lone Englishwoman on the Prairie.

(By Mary Mortimer Maxwell, Special Correspondent Daily Express.)

Hamilton, Ontario—The farmer sat on the stump of a birch tree, and I stood amid the wheat stubble. He did not believe in Englishwomen who came over to Canada, and as for my proposition that they should become farmers—well, it simply made him smile.

He admitted that Canada had need of thousands of more women than she already had. Wasn't his own wife sending a "hired girl" at twenty dollars a month, and wasn't every neighbor woman in the same predicament?

"Women are tired of domestic work, and can you blame them?" I said to him. "Thousands of women are now becoming adept agricultural workers over there. Till the war is over they are needed in the Old Country, but afterwards, why can't they come to Canada, and grow up with the country and own land, and work it?"

THOSE CHICKENS.

The farmer began to explain to me that it wasn't "women's work," but the great advantage I had with him was that he possessed imagination, and finally he began, under tactful tutelage, to use the gift.

"Now, this woman who would want me to give her a job would she have any money?" he asked.

"We will say she arrived in your town with only fifteen pounds to her name—that is to say, seventy-five dollars of Canadian money," I said.

"She'd ought to put that seventy-five dollars right away in the bank," he said, decidedly.

"Before she gets a job?" I asked.

"Sure," said the farmer.

"What else should she do?" I asked.

"Look at them chickens getting fat and no cost to me for three months?" he said, and at first I regarded his remark as a digression. "I've got about forty chickens feeding themselves here on the grain that's been dropped about and missed in the harvesting. Three months — August, September and October — them hens can pick up and support themselves and no expense to me."

"Well," I said, "do you mean that Englishwomen could follow the example of hens and live for three months off a harvested wheat field?"

"Sure," he answered. "If I had a capable woman like them you say are working on the English land, I could raise 400 chickens on this field. Why, there's millions of grains of wheat all over this field, but I can't spend my time tending to more chickens, carrying water out to 'em, and hunting the eggs, and my wife's got all she can do, and more, to look after the house, and so I've forty chickens instead of four hundred. Now, suppose your Englishwoman came along and noticed this field and began counting chickens that wasn't hatched and offered to hatch 'em, as you might say, she wouldn't have to go on the next farm and get a job. No, ma'am! All we Canadians ask the Englishwomen to do is to use their gumption, and if they haven't got gumption, don't let 'em come here!"

GUMPTION.

"About that Englishwoman who arrives here with seventy-five dollars," I said. "Just tell me how she'd manage things if she had gumption."

"Well, as I said, first thing she'd put that seventy-five dollars in the bank. Then she'd go to the market and take a look at the farmers' wives that are selling fruit and vegetables, which [illegible] one she liked the looks of, and she'd say to her, 'I'm over from England, and I want a job right away, and I like your looks, and I guess I'll come out to your farm and work for fifteen dollars a month.'

"The farmer's wife would say, 'What will you do for your fifteen dollars?' and the Englishwoman says, 'Anything and everything.' Then the farmer's wife say, 'That means you can't do anything! I've seen your kind before, and I don't want any more of you!' 'But,' says the Englishwoman, 'You try me a week and see, and as you don't believe in me, I'll come for five dollars a month till I prove I'm worth fifteen.'

"That's the kind of talk that makes the farmer's wife sit up and take notice, so she closes with the girl, and off they go to the farm, and the first thing the girl wants when she gets to the farm is an alarm clock—just to show the farmer's wife she intends to get up early. There's nothing pleases us Canadians better than when people from the Old Country make us give 'em alarm clocks. It's what the newspapers call an evidence of good faith.

ON HER OWN.

"Next morning the alarm clock goes off at half-past four, and the Englishwoman gets down to the kitchen about five, and she insists on helping to dress the children, for there's nothing so hard on the farmer's wife as to have to dress the children with one hand and set the breakfast table with the other.

"That there Englishwoman hears the farmer say one day that he can't get a man to help with the haying, and she up and says at the table, 'Let me lend a hand!' and the farmer says, 'Sho'! I don't want any women folks pitchin' hay!' but she doesn't pay any attention to that, and out she goes into the hay field and pitches, and she does it so well the farmer lets her do it for a week, and when the second week's up he tells his wife to pay her three dollars instead of one and a quarter.

"All the time the Englishwoman watches how things are done, and she hangs around the barn and the stable and offers to hitch up the horses, and the farmer lets her try, because he knows she can't do it. But she harnesses and hitches those horses, and she goes out and helps cut the wheat, and when the wheat's all cut she sees a lot of grain lying round wasting on the ground, and she says to the farmer, 'Why can't we raise a lot of chickens on this field?' At the end of that week the farmer tells his wife to pay the girl four dollars.

"Well, that's the way it goes on, and when the Englishwoman's been with the farmer for two years, and he is giving her thirty dollars a month and board and a nice room, she says to him one day, 'I'm going to move on now!'

"Where to?" asks the farmer.

"Out to Saskatchewan," says she, "to take up my own land and be my own farmer, and build a house!"

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Stains, Ceiling Soil, Tablecloth Wear and a Pudding Hint.

Take out grass stains with alcohol.

When the ceiling above the gas jet has become blackened, apply a layer of starch and water to it with a piece of clean flannel, let it dry and then brush off lightly, when no marks will remain.

Cut an inch off one side of your tablecloths as soon as they begin to show signs of wear, and hem the raw edges. This will make the folds come in a slightly different place, and they will last for longer than if always folded in the same way.

When lining a basin with paste for a beefsteak pudding, cut a piece of the paste away from the bottom about the size of a 50-cent piece, then put in the meat as usual, and it will be found that the pudding will take an hour less to cook than if lined in the ordinary way.

* * *

He was on trial for bigamy. "What," queried the judge, "ever induced you to marry fourteen wives?" "Superstition, your honor," replied the prison "Thirteen, you know, is considere unlucky number."—Indianapol

COULD NOT SWE
BACK WAS SO

Women are coming to understand weak, lame and aching backs from which they suffer so much excruciating pain and agony are due to wrong action of the kidneys.

On the first sign of any weakness the back Doan's Kidney Pills should taken.

Mrs. I. Gonshaw, 651 Manning A Toronto, Ont., writes: "I take g pleasure in writing you stating the b I have received by using Doan's Ki ney Pills. About three years ago I was terribly afflicted with lame back, and was so bad I could not even sweep the floor. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and before I had used one box there was a great improvement, and my back was completely cured. I highly recommend 'Doan's' for lame back."

Doan's Kidney Pills are put up in an oblong grey box, the trade mark is a Maple Leaf, no secret remedies.

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When ordering, direct specify "Doan's."

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her complexion, and an easy task, if she This herbal balm the surface skin but penetrates to underlying tissues. the cells to healthy and produces vigorous circulation, which by carrying away all impurities creates a permanently clear complexion. How much more satisfying than a temporary complexion produced by powders and cosmetics! 50c. box, all druggists or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

ZAM-BUK

Odd and Interesting Facts.

Dominica has a boiling lake of unknown depth.

Native girls of New Britain are kept in cages until they marry.

Nine cubic inches of water frozen will measure ten cubic inches.

A bird that cannot fly is the black wood hen of New Zealand.

Eleven grains of radium were produced in the United States last year.

Ice is made use of in a Texas orchard to retard the budding until desired.

Many spiders have poison fangs, but few are dangerous to human beings.

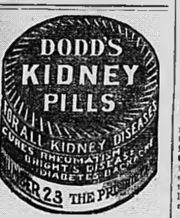
The world's ski jumping record is held by an American, who covered a distance of just under 192 feet.

In Wales the hedgegarlic, or, as it is more commonly called, "Jack-by-the-hedge," is often fried with bacon.

The Mannlicher-Carcano rifle carried by the Italian soldier is six in. longer than the British rifle and four ounces heavier.

Alligators' eggs are eaten by natives in the West Indies and Western Africa. They are similar to a hen's eggs in shape and taste, but larger.

China has the largest bridge in the world, extending five and a quarter miles over an arm of the Yellow Sea, and being supported on 300 stone arches.



Queer Tail of a Bird.

Signal officer of the birds' army corps is the racket tailed humming bird. For his duties nature has equipped him with a pair of purple flags fashioned out of two long and peculiar tail feathers. He wigwags his signals from one tree to another, issues his challenges to battle and courts his mate. When he's not signaling he's sipping honey from the flowers and trying to keep his tail from entangling itself in the briars.

He's a midget of the South American mountains. He has short wings, which he operates at lightning speed. His tail is a combination of two wire-like handles, with a purple tuft of feathers at the end of each. He crosses them near the middle, and sometimes he brings the pair of "rackets" at the end to his head, as though trying to fan himself.

The male birds have a sort of love dance which they engage in during the mating season. Then they play all sorts of tricks with the rackets.—Philadelphia North American.

Admiral Jellicoe looks for Canadians

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Overseas Division

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FARM AND GARDEN

MOTOR TRUCKS AND THE FARM.

This is an era of facilities. Man has accomplished wonderful things in many ways, but none of more importance than the conveniences he has supplied the farmer. Originally the automobile was a luxury, today it is a vehicle of necessity. The tractors followed, and now the auto truck.

A one-ton truck is capable of covering 18 miles in an hour, while with a horse and wagon it is good work to travel four miles in that time. Even the five-ton truck will get over 10 miles in the same time.

Arguments in favor of the auto truck for the farmer are (1) that there is no "baggage smashing," the goods are not re-handled while en route, and, in consequence, arrive at destination in a better condition. The bumps incident to shifting cars on a railroad frequently causes considerable damage.

(2) By auto truck goods can be delivered to the door at destination, which only guarantees delivery in a better condition, but the cost of extra labor is saved, quite an expense in itself.

(3) With auto truck there need be no extra handling and cartage, as is the case when sending by freight. This avoidance of frequent handling and no scheduled time for starting, thus avoiding a rush in packing, which is often accompanied by carelessness. The railroad train must leave at a fixed time. With the auto truck a little delay will not inconvenience anyone.

Rural competition is increasing, and ways and means for increasing the speed and decreasing the cost of delivery are becoming popular among the orchards, market gardens and poultry farms.

The motor car enables its owner to rise later in the morning and yet get to market at the customary time. He is able to gather his tender fruit in the cool of the day and place it in market, or the shipping point, the same afternoon. It moves him closer to the customary market and places him within easy striking distance of other markets.

As now built, the motor truck is capable of traveling over all kinds of roads, and in all kinds of weather, and will overcome any hill. It has become an all year proposition and relieves the tortures of slow and tiresome delivery.

The products are carried more safely and arrive in better condition than when handled in a market wagon. About one third as much time is spent on the road, and one team is dispensed with. Towns that were practically out of reach by team are within easy distance by motor truck.

The number of users of the motor truck for marketing purposes is rapidly increasing, and their success bids fair to make this method the popular one for conveying farm produce to market. As a saver of time and horses it is economical.

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and receive highest cash prices. We send money the same day the furs are received. Charge no commissions—and pay all charges. We have paid out millions of dollars to thousands of trappers in Canada who send their furs to us because they know they get a square deal, and receive more money for their furs. You will also. We buy more furs from trappers for cash than any other five firms in Canada.

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Consultation Free

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25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

It is claimed by a number of experiment stations that salt, to a great extent, will replace potash. Some authorities, however, are not sure of this under all conditions and in all types of soil. The Atlantic County (N. J.) farm demonstrator advises going easy on salt until results are proved. Several reports from Monmouth and Mercer counties (N. J.) say that salt was a benefit to the potato crop, giving the foliage a lighter green color and an increased yield.

Oiling harness is a task that farmers generally put off too long. It is just the work for stormy weather. One quart of neatsfoot oil will be sufficient for double harness. Wash the harness well with soap and water and hang in a warm room overnight to dry. Next day it will be in good condition to receive the oil. Add a little lampblack to the oil to color it; apply with rag or brush, rubbing it well into the leather, and hang in a warm room overnight. Next day rub well with a dry cloth and it will be ready for use. Harness thus treated is much easier to handle and far less liable to cause galls to the horses and will wear much longer.

Never punish a horse for something which he cannot help. It may be your own fault instead of his that he is unruly and unmanageable.

Here is a Maine farmer's method of ridding his premises of rats and mice: "If you sprinkle sulphur on your barn floor and through your corn as you gather it there will not be a rat or mouse to bother. I have done this for years and have never been bothered with rats or mice. I have some old corn in my crib at present, and not a rat or mouse can be found. In stacking hay or oats sprinkle on the ground and a little through each load, and my word for it, rats or mice can't stay there. A pound of sulphur will be sufficient to preserve a large barn corn, and is good for stock and will not hurt the corn or bread."

Some horses have tender necks and shoulders. These may be hardened, and the skin toughened by bathing several times a week with salt water, to which may be added a small amount of vinegar or alum. An oak bark solution, made by boiling a good quantity of oak bark in water makes a good bath and toughens the skin.

There are many remedies for harness galls and sores. Among them may be mentioned, alcohol, one pint, in which are well shaken the whites of two eggs; a solution of nitrate of silver, ten grains to one ounce of water; sugar of lead or sulphate of zinc, 20 grains to an ounce of water; carbolic acid, one part in 15 parts of glycerine. Any simple astringent wash or powder will effect a cure provided the sores are not irritated by friction.

The dairyman will never know where he stands unless he keeps records. Test for butter fat and keep an accurate table of production for each cow. Without any record you can be a long time locating a "star" boarder.

"Nobody likes to walk about in mud and filth while caring for cattle. With a little work and a small expense the cow lot can be made a better place to go into.

Land plaster used freely in the stables will absorb all odors and increase the fertilizing value of the manure.

Every barn, hog house, or pen should have at least four square feet of window space to each animal, and in dairy barns this should be increased to six or eight square feet, says Frederick W. Ives, of Ohio State University. He adds that light is cheaper than food and more beneficial than gallons of germicides.

"Why do they speak of the 'execution' of a painting?" "Because in the natural order of things it's got to be hung."—Baltimore American.

Work touches the keys of endless activity, opens the infinite and stands awestruck before the immensity of what there is to do.—Phillips Brooks.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

CONTAINS NO ALUM.

The only well known medium priced baking powder made in Canada that does not contain alum and which has all its ingredients plainly stated on the label.

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

GASOLINE FUMES.

The Gas Given Off by This Popular Fuel Acts Like an Anesthetic.

Gasoline fumes, in addition to being highly inflammable, are also poisonous to the human being. This fact has only recently been discovered by medical authorities and it is possible that the discovery might have the effect of explaining some deaths that have been ascribed as probably due to other causes. The fumes are poisonous under certain conditions and it is well to have these conditions thoroughly understood, else there may be more deaths from these causes. Combined with enough air there is little or no danger, but when a person is subjected to the influence of the fumes in a confined place the chances are that they will be affected in a way that might have fatal results. So far as their investigations have gone the chemists and medical men who have investigated gasoline poisoning have come to the conclusion that its effects are very much like being overcome with an anesthetic. The victim suddenly collapses and becomes unconscious. During the period when consciousness is lost the people behave very much as do people who have been subjected to ether as an anesthetic. Some of them fight and scream and some of them are perfectly still. As in the case of an anesthetic, the recovery is dependent on the individual. It is not often that there are any bad effects from it, however. In a number of cases that have occurred in Montreal, where the discovery of the poisonous nature of the fumes has been made, the victims were able to return to work the next day. In all of these cases, however, restorative measures were commenced immediately on the man being overcome—the victims being men in these cases—so that there is no evidence of what the fumes will do if the person overcome by them is not given immediate attention. That is, there is no positive evidence so far as the Montreal authorities know. There have been cases where deaths occurred which, in light of the discovery that has been made, may safely be assigned to inhaling gasoline fumes. One of these was the case of a man who was painting or cleaning the inside of a gasoline tank and was found dead. Another was the case of a chauffeur who was found dead in a garage where there was no ventilation and where the fumes of gasoline were very strong. It is pointed out that, in view of the universal custom of using gasoline as a cleaning material by women, it would be well to see that the room where it is used is well ventilated with a steady current of fresh air. There is no danger so long as the fumes are not confined—just as there is little or no danger of explosion when the gas is allowed to mingle freely with the air.

TRAVEL THE BRIGHT WAY 10¢

2 IN 1 Shoe Polishes

BLACK WHITE TAN

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT
F. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA, LTD., HAMILTON, CANADA

enjoy, in your own home, as smooth, clean and comfortable a shave as the city man, or as anyone else in this broad Dominion? Why shouldn't **you** own and use the keenest, speediest, most convenient shaving tool in the world—the

Gillette Safety Razor

The thin Gillette Blades, electrically hardened, honed with diamond dust, stropped in wonderful automatic machines, *carry an edge whose uniform, lasting keenness has never been matched.* The curved Gillette head holds them rigid—guarded—adjustable by a turn of the handle for a light or close shave.

With the Gillette there's no need for honing, stropping, or careful working round the chin or angle of the jaw! There are no preliminaries—*the razor is ready for business*—you just pick it up and shave, with the easy angle stroke, in five minutes or less.

The Gillette "Bulldog", "Aristocrat" and Standard Sets cost $5—Pocket Editions $5 and $6—Combination Sets $6.50 up. At Hardware, Drug, Men's Wear and Jewelry stores. 220

Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited
Office and Factory: GILLETTE BUILDING, MONTREAL.

No Girl Need Have A Blotched Face

Whether it be in capturing the heart of man, or making her way through the world by the toil of her hands, a charming and pretty face gives any girl a big advantage. Poor complexion and rough, sallow skin are caused by blood disorders. The cure is simple. Just use Dr. Hamilton's Pills—a reliable family remedy that has for years been the foremost blood remedy in America. That ruddy glow will return to the cheeks, the eyes will brighten, appetite will improve, strength and endurance will come because sound health has been established. Get a 25c box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills to-day. Sold everywhere.

Baby's Sleep and Rest.

The baby should sleep alone in its own crib, protected from flies.

Remove all clothing at bedtime and replace by clean, comfortable night-clothes.

If the baby cries when it should be asleep, it is either sick, overfed, hungry or uncomfortable.

Constant jumping or jarring of the baby is likely to hurt its nerves and upset its digestion.

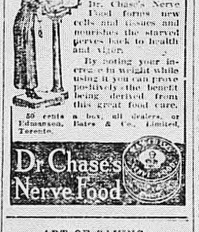
A very young baby during the first three months of its life must have from 16 to 20 hours sleep out of the 24.

Never rock the baby, use pacifiers or comforters to put the baby to sleep. Never let a baby suck a nipple unless he is getting food through it at the proper feeding time.

Never give a baby or children food purchased from pushcarts, hokey pokey, ice-cream wagons, etc. Give only the simplest prescribed foods.

Patent medicines or soothing syrups must never be given to babies. Many deaths of babies and children have been caused by sleeping or soothing medicines.

See that the bedding, diaper and clothing are clean, smooth and unwrinkled; the room should be darkened while the baby sleeps, kept quiet and well ventilated. The windows should always be opened at the top at least six inches, in summer-time wide open.



Note Your Increase In Weight

By making the blood rich and red Dr. Chase's Nerve Food forms new cells and tissues and nourishes the starved nerves back to health and vigor.

By noting your increase in weight while using it you can prove positively the benefit being derived from this great food cure.

50 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

ART OF SAVING.

It's Hard to Learn, but Spending Comes Easy.

"It is easy enough to make money," said a business man the other day. "The hard thing to learn is how to save and how to spend it. The first year I was married I was earning three thousand, last year I pulled down four, and this year I am getting away with five. As I've said, it's easy enough to make money—any man with average intelligence can do it—but how in the world are you going to save it? It don't seem to be getting any more pleasure or comfort for the five thousand than I did for three. I am certain I don't put away any more than I did on the smaller salary, and the question that stumps me is, Where does the money go? There is certainly a leak somewhere. The whole trouble lies in the fact that I don't know how to spend it."

This situation is one that many a family faces. All may not be in circumstances as comfortable as those of the man mentioned above, but the situation is practically the same.

Family thrift is almost an unknown quantity in the average American household. Our men are famous for their generosity and most of their wives run their households on the same generous scale. As the income grows larger the demands on it grow bigger, but so gradually does this change take place that it is almost imperceptible. A luxury or two here, a pleasure there, little things which seem of no consequence at the time of their indulgence, but mount up at an alarming rate at the end of a year.

It is quite true that a man might not be able to put his hand on a single tangible thing which he was enjoying with a salary of $5,000 a year that he did not have when his earnings capacity was little more than half this amount. Extravagance creeps upon us so gradually that the inroads it makes upon our incomes are hardly noticed at the time. It is only when we sit down and take account of our mode of existence that we realize we are spending more and getting less for the money.

Every sane man and woman wants to save. They know it is their only insurance against the future. No matter how well matters are going at the present moment, every family stands the chance of facing a rainy day, and if they are wise they wish to be prepared for that dreary occasion. Sickness or loss of position has nothing like the dread for the man and wife who have a comfortable savings account tucked away in some bank as it has for the poor individuals who spend every cent as it comes in, draining the family exchequer to its last cent at the end of each month. Sickness or loss of position to such persons is a disaster, sometimes even a tragedy.

Perhaps you think it is impossible to save on the salary you are earning at present. In many instances, unfortunately, this is true. But, whatever your income, sit down and make out a family budget that shall provide for a certain percentage of savings regularly.

PILES CONQUERED by the Araco way. No [illegible] Everything simple when you know how. Worth gold to sufferers. [illegible]
THE ARONA CO. 166 North Bay St. A Hamilton, Ont. Can

WISE FLORIST.

(Boston Transcript.)

"I ordered some flowers sent to Miss Redbud and I'll be hanged if the florist didn't send them C. O. D."

"Phew! Did she pay for them?"

"She did, and now, deuce take it, I've got to pay her."

Magic "Nerviline" Ends Stiff Neck, Lumbago

Any Curable Muscular or Joint Pain is Instantly Relieved by Nerviline.

GET TRIAL BOTTLE TO-DAY.

You don't have to wait all day to get the kink out of a stiff neck if you rub on Nerviline. And you don't need to go around complaining about lumbago any more. You can rub such things away very quickly with Nerviline. It's the grandest liniment, the quickest to penetrate, the speediest to ease muscular pain of any kind.

One twenty five cent trial bottle of Nerviline will cure any attack of lumbago or lame back. This has been proved a thousand times, just as it was in the case of Mrs. E. J. Graydon, of Caledonia, who writes: "I wouldn't think of going to bed without knowing we had Nerviline in the house. I have used it for twenty-odd years, and appreciate its value as a family remedy more and more every day. If any of the children gets a stiff neck, Nerviline cures quickly. If it is earache, toothache, cold on the chest, sore throat, Nerviline is always my standby. My husband once cured himself of a frightful attack of lumbago by Nerviline, and for a hundred ailments that turn up in a large family Nerviline is by far the best thing to have about you."

WHEN WORK IS PLAY.

The Secret of Contentment is Found in Proper Employment.

A philosopher once said that "no man properly employed was ever miserable." And a more truthful statement was never made.

To be properly employed one must be engaged in a business in which he has faith and confidence and for which he has respect. If he doubts the legitimacy of the business, if he must resort to practices which he feels are questionable, if he isn't proud of his occupation, he is not properly employed. If the work he is given to perform palls upon him, if he feels that he ought to be doing something else, if he envies the other employee his place in the shop or factory, then the work deadens and destroys, and misery follows.

The writers got things balled up when they talked about work and play. Too great a distinction was drawn. Play was pictured as something that gave happiness and work as something which one performed only because he was hungry.

The truth is, it is all play or ought to be, for the man who is properly employed is only engaged in playing. He gets as much delight from it as he formerly got from the childish games or should. Certainly there can be no misery where a man has found his work.

A TALK ON RHEUMATISM

Telling How to Actually Cure This Common and Painful Comedy.

This article is for the man or woman who suffers from rheumatism who wants to be cured, not merely relieved—but actually cured. The most the rheumatic sufferer can hope for in rubbing something on the tender, aching joint, is a little relief. No lotion or liniment ever did or can make a cure. The rheumatic poison is rooted in the blood. Therefore rheumatism can only be cured when this poisonous acid is driven out of the blood. Any doctor will tell you this is true. If you want something that will go right to the root of the trouble in the blood take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make new, rich blood, which drives out the poisonous acid and cures rheumatism to stay cured. The truth of these statements has been proved in thousands of cases throughout Canada, and the following cure is a striking instance. Mr. Henry Smith, St. Jerome, Que., says: "For upwards of a year I was a victim of rheumatism in a most painful form. The trouble was located in my legs and for a long time I was so bad that I could not walk. The sufferings which I endured can only be imagined by those who have been similarly afflicted. Doctors' treatments did not help me and then I began trying other remedies, but with no better results. Finally I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although I had begun to lose faith in medicine, I finally decided to give the pills a trial. I am very grateful now that I did so, and after taking eight boxes of the pills the trouble completely disappeared. I was free again from pain and could walk as well as ever I did in my life. I have since taken the pills occasionally as a precautionary measure, and I cannot speak too highly in their favor."

Dr. William's Pink Pills cure all the troubles due to weak, watery blood or broken down nerves. You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

What We Give, We Get

In 1915 and 1916 Ontario contributed more to the Canadian Patriotic Fund than she drew from it, the surplus going to assist those western provinces whose contributions, although exceedingly liberal, did not equal the heavy demands caused by the large enlistment from these provinces. For 1917 the situation will change. The demands from the province on the Fund are estimated to reach six million dollars, and the Committee has decided to ask Ontario to raise that amount—in other words—to make provision only for its own people.

The total represents about one million dollars above the contributions for 1916, and therefore there can be no weariness in well-doing on the part of Ontario's patriotic people so far as the Fund is concerned.

Corns Cured Quick

Applied in 5 Seconds

Sore, blistering feet from corn-pinched toes can be cured by Putnam's Extractor in 24 hours. "Putnam's" soothes away that drawing pain, eases instantly, makes the feet feel good at once. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" to-day

The Daring of British Fliers

As for the way in which British aviators bully the enemy's machines when they can get at them, a few specific examples will illustrate it, says the London Times' correspondent. On Sept. 1 Lieut. —— "encountered a formation of twelve Rolands." Naturally, Lieut. —— got away as fast as he could. Did he? Read this:

"He dived in among them, firing one drum. The formation was broken. Lieut. —— then got under the nearest machine and fired one drum at fifteen yards under the pilot's seat, causing the machine to plunge to earth southeast of Bapaume. Shortly afterwards some more hostile aeroplanes came up in formation. Lieut. —— attacked one, which went down and landed in a gap between two woods. Several other machines were engaged with indecisive results, and, having expended all his ammunition, Lieut. —— returned."

It was careless of Lieut. —— not to have more ammunition about him; but what is one to say of a man like this, who spends a happy day in tackling, first, twelve enemy machines, and then "several" more, diving into them like a hawk into a flight of pigeons, and simply "shooing" them all over the sky?

And that same evening another lieutenant took a hand in the game of fluttering Volscians. The cover which he ran into had only eight birds. He picked out one—doubtless the old cock, though the report does not say so—which "went down in a spin" (you know how a bird does it sometimes), "falling near Bapaume." The neighborhood of Bpaume seems to have been fairly sprinkled with damaged enemy aeroplanes that day.

Another day two officers "encountered six enemy machines near Cambrai." Then follows:

"While he was diving at the hostile patrol leader, three hostile machines dived on the tail of Lieut. A.'s machine. One of the enemy machines was engaged by another pilot, while Lieut. B. engaged another and fired two and a half drums into it as it passed across the tail of his machine. This enemy machine made a vertical dive with a stream of smoke pouring out behind. Lieut. A. turned and opened fire on the third machine with his front gun, firing about twenty rounds at it. The pilot turned and got under the tail, and Lieut. A. also turned and fired another twenty rounds into it, after which it was seen to dive vertically out of control and to turn on its back. The remaining hostile machines dispersed and were seen to land west of Cambrai."

On another occasion one of our machines was attacked by four of the enemy, but, "turning sharply, emptied one drum into the nearest at twenty yards' range," when the enemy turned on its side and fell. The pilot then attacked another machine, which was just above him, firing a drum and a half at close range. The Roland turned a complete cartwheel on its right wing tip, and fell out of control.

These little exploits are only incidents in the regular daily work of our flying men. Their most important job is spotting enemy gun positions, and other things, so that our own guns may get on to them. On one day 132 targets are thus "dealt with." On another day our men go bombing an aerodrome and they see the enemy wheeling all their machines out of the sheds—which they know will be bombed—so our men drop a little lower and bomb the machines in the open. Another time they go for a factory and "a big explosion occurs." Then it is a railway station which "is hit in several places." Or they come down and use their machine-guns on the soldier workers massed about a pithead, or on "the enemy's support lines" or "the second line hostile trenches south of Beaumont Hamel."

One does not wonder that Germans in their trenches hate our aeroplanes. What one does wonder at is that now for two months and more this thing has been going on, and that it is only in bursts, when the protection of bad weather has given the enemy a chance to pull himself together, that the German airmen attempt the initiative at all.

THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS

When in Hamilton do not fail to visit Junor's, the House for Gifts. See our display of China, Art Pottery, Cut Glass and Antique Furniture, Pictures, etc. You will be made welcome.

ROBERT JUNOR
62 KING ST. E. SOUTH SIDE
Hamilton, Ont.

WIT AND HUMOR

A STREAK OF LUCK.

(Boston Transcript.)

[illegible]

NOT WHAT HE MEANT.

(Judge.)

[illegible]

NAUTICAL ITEM.

(Baltimore American.)

[illegible]

NOT DIFFIDENT.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

[illegible]

REALLY CLEVER.

(Detroit Free Press.)

[illegible]

WISE AT LAST.

(Life.)

"What are you going to make of your son Charlie?" I asked.

"Well," replied Charley's father, "I made a doctor of Bob, a lawyer of Ralph, and a minister of Bert, and Joe is a literary man. I think I'll make a laboring man of Charley. I want one of them to have a little money."

CHANGED HIS MIND.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"Henry, suppose we call on the new people who have moved in next door."

"Oh, I don't care about meeting them."

"But when their furniture was being carried in I noticed an unusually large and handsome cellaret."

"Ahem! Well, we might drop in for a few minutes, anyway."

HIS LUCK FAILED.

(Boston Transcript.)

Wife (during the spat)—I wasn't anxious to marry you. I refused you six times. Hub—Yes, and then my luck gave out.

JOHNNIE'S MISTAKE.

(Baltimore American.)

"Ma, tigers can't bite people when they don't see 'em, can they?"

"What on earth do you mean, child?"

"I heard pa tell Mr. Smith he was going to find a blind tiger."

WITHOUT HIS BREAKFAST.

(Everybody's Magazine)

Lysander, a New York state farm hand, was telling his troubles to neighbors, and among other things said that the wife of the farmer who employed him was "too darned close for any use."

"This very morning," said he, "she said to me: 'Lysander, do you know how many pancakes you have et this mornin'?' I said, 'No, ma'am, I ain't had no occasion to count 'em.' 'Well,' says she, 'that last one was the twenty-sixth.' And it made me so dodgasted that I jest got up from the table and went to work without my breakfast."

HIS CHOICE.

(Everybody's Magazine)

In the course of this year's campaign in New York city, a young Harvard graduate working for Tammany Hall was making an evening cart-tail speech at Tenth Avenue and Forty-nine street.

"Now," he said, "we come to the tariff. Any tariff to be just and equitable should provide you with a quid pro quo—"

"Friend—" interrupted a begrimed auditor, looking earnestly up into the young orator's face—"Friend if, you don't mind, I'll take a dark beer instead!"

BABY'S QUERY.

(Harper's Magazine)

A pleasure-loving young mother who had, for the first five years of her life, turned over to trained nurses and a governess the care of her only child, was frightened by her physician into giving him some personal attention.

"Dearie," she cried, clasping the child to her breast, "mother is going down South for her darling baby boy's health."

Baby boy gazed at her with big serious eyes. "Mudder," he asked, "are you going to take me wif you?"

DOCTOR'S ORDERS.

(Argonaut)

"Uncle Calhoun," said the owner of the barnyard, as he came upon the old darky late one night, "it can't be good for your rheumatism to be prowling round here in the rain and cold."

"Doctor's orders, sah," the old man answered.

"Doctor's orders? Did he tell you to go prowling round all night?"

"No, sah, not exactly, sah," said Uncle Cal, "but he done ordered me chicken broth."

A Long Lived Eagle.

It has been a tradition from time immemorial that the eagle renews its strength when very old. It mounts aloft until it comes very near the sun, when, scorched by the heat, it throws itself into the sea, whence it emerges full of renewed vigor.

Some have supposed that the passage in Psalms ciii. 5, "Thy youth is renewed like the eagle's," alludes to this old fable. But the more probable fact is that it refers to the strength and vigor which characterizes the eagle even in old age.

A couple of years ago a large specimen of eagle was shot on the fjord by the city of Nakskov, Denmark. Around its neck was fastened a small chain to which was attached a sealed bottle. On opening the bottle a note was found written in Danish, which translated reads as follows: "Caught and again made free by N. and C. Anderson, in the year 1792."

A CLEAN BREAST OF IT.

(Boston Transcript)

Mother (coming from pantry)—Robert, did you pick all the white meat off this chicken?

Bobby—Well, ma, to make a clean breast of it, I did.

HIS MISTAKE.

(Judge)

Hawkins—Baxter's son didn't succeed as a surgeon.

Jenkins—What was the trouble?

Hawkins—Too absent-minded. He operated on one patient for something that another fellow had.

"Smith is one of the most widewake men I know." "I thought you said he was not at all enterprising." "Neither is he. He suffers from insomnia.—Baltimore American.

First Baldhead—Does the elevation of the stage seem necessary to you? Second Baldhead—Yes, since the chorus girls have all taken to wearing long skirts.

"Do you find the life of a commuter pleasant?" "Yes. If you catch your train, you feel relieved, and if you miss it you get a chance to rest a while longer."—Washington Star.

Compare Our Men's Suit & O'coat Values

With any store's in your immediate vicinity or with those of any departmental store.

At no time has the buying power of THIS STORE been so much in evidence as to-day and perhaps in no department is it so marked as among the Clothing. Take a look through our clothing section and you will see rows of wardrobes filled with suits, overcoats and all the wants of men, youths and boys. You will be surprised at the big stock we carry. Bigger stocks, and we believe better stocks than we've ever shown. Compare our prices with others you have in mind and we are positive that when you have seen our stocks and the values we are offering you will want to do your buying here.

These Warm New Boys' Sweater Coats
(Penman's All-wool Quality)

They're here in splendid variety and the best qualities we've ever shown but the important feature is the lowness of price. The good all-wool quality assures comfort and warmth.

These sweaters come in rich shades of khaki, brown, steel grey, silver grey, navy and maroon with either shawl collar or the close buttoning military collar. Sizes 24 to 34. Prices **$1, $1.25, 1.50, $1.75 and $2.00.**

Specially Priced Under-Skirts

Petticoats of fine black Sateen with deep frill **$1.**

Petticoats of heavy Moire, Silk-finished, these are particularly good value at **$2.25**

Both lines have good generous width and well finished.

Cosy New Kimonas at $1.25, 1.50, 2.00, $2.25 & $3.

Made of the new American Paloma Velour, a soft rich material, especially suitable for kimonas. They come in rich flowered patterns and in shades of grey, rose, blue and helio. Cut very roomy and comfy. Sizes 34 to 44. Extra good value at $1.25 to $3.00.

Men's Wool Underwear

You Can't Beat Our Values

Men's heavy ribbed all-wool Underwear, soft and warm and absolutely free of burrs.

This underwear is a special purchase contracted for over a year ago and is worth 50 per cent more money to-day. You will be surprised at the splendid quality, in fact you have never bought better at these prices. Special at 75c, $1, 1.25 & $1.50.

STEPHAN BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Holiday Greeting 1916

We should be very glad of an early opportunity to show you our clean, fresh stock of new and beautiful Christmas gifts, comprising the greatest gathering of desirable Christmas merchandise we have ever offered to holiday patrons.

Very Desirable Presents

Our stock is not a selection of odd extremes and useless curiosities but a well chosen line representing fresh ideas which are pleasing, serviceable and appropriate.

Taste, Quality and Novelty

Our offerings abound in originality, merit and good taste, displayed in scores of nicest gifts imaginable for old and young. Xmas buying in our store results in the delight of the folks at home. We place at your disposal appropriate gifts for every member of the family.

Groceries

New arrivals in finest select Raisins, Currants, Figs, Dates, Peels, Oranges, Lemons, etc.

Produce Wanted **J. H. APPEL** Phone 53

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CASH FOR
BUTTER, EGGS,
POTATOES,
ONIONS,
or LIVE POULTRY
GO TO
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Dec. 1st to 7th.

Choice Family Flour quality guaranteed $1.20 per bag.

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Choice New Brunswick Potatoes $2.00 per bag.

A limited quantity.

First come first served while they last

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Produce Wanted Phone 90

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COLLAR BADGE
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Christmas Gifts at McBurney's

Only three weeks more to do your Christmas shopping. We have the most complete display ever shown so early in the season.

Christmas handkerchiefs, plain, fancy, hemstitched and embroidered at 5c, 8c, 10c, 15c, 25c to $1.00 each.

Beautiful Voille, Crepe and Silk Waists in new styles, black, white, cream, maize, pink and two tone effects at $1.50, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50, $3.00 to $6.00 each.

Ladies' fancy Collars and Collar and Cuff Sets, 25c to $1.50

Just received a big shipment of fancy Linens, Luncheon Sets, Five o'clock Tea Sets, Napkins, Runners, Tray Covers and centre pieces at marvellously low prices.

Comforters at $2.00 to $8.00. Wool and Flannelette Blankets.

Lovely small Rugs 50c to $5.00 each, very appropriate Xmas gifts.

Ladies' misses' and children's gloves, mitts, toques, shawls, fascinators, sweater coats, pull-over sweaters and all kinds of knitted goods.

Something for boys and men — Ties, gloves, braces, shirts, sox, sweaters, underwear, hats, caps, suits and overcoats.

We have three long tables laden with Xmas goods of all kinds which make it easier for you to look around and make your own selection.

Shop early. It will save you later worry.

McBURNEY & CO.

GOODE & McKAY GROCERS

THE PLACE TO TRADE

Where? West side of Jackson St., Merchants Bank Block, Walkerton.

When? Now and all the time.

Why? Because they handle the best line of Groceries, Choice Table Delicacies, Cooked and Spiced Meats, Fruits, and Confections, also China, Crockery Glassware.

WALKERTON'S CASH SALE STORE

Now is the time. Special inducements to buyers for this week. You will find the worth of a dollar, at our store something wonderful, for we keep up the quality and keep down the price.

12-4 Flannelette Blankets

Special for this week only. Largest size Flannelette Blankets, good quality, at $1.89 per pair.

Children's Underwear

Our line of Children's Underwear is complete. Special values at 25 cents each.

Ladies' Furs

All Furs going at half price. Actually less than cost. Now is your time to buy them.

Men's Sox

Extra good value in Men's Sox ranging in value from 25c to 60c pair.

Ladies Underwear

Ladies' all-wool Underwear at $1.00 and $1.25 each.
" Union an Fleeced " 40c each.

Special Sale of Silks

36" Pailette Silk in all colors at 98c yard.

Pure Food Grocery

We offer you a rare opportunity to save money this week in the Grocery Department. We have made a ten-strike with the public and the pocketbook.

Jap. and Mixed Tea, good quality, at 3lb for $1.00
Roasted Rio Coffee at 25c, 30c, and 40c.
A fresh stock of Dates and Raisins at 2 lbs for 25c.
Highest prices paid for Farm Produce. Goods delivered promptly.

I. WEBER - Phone 7 - WALKERTON

NEIGHBORING VILLAGES & COUNTRYS

News of the Week Collected by Staff of Live Correspon

MILDMAY

Mrs. Geo. Schweitzer and her two sons have returned home from Manitoba, where they spent the past five months.

The ladies of the Sewing Circle of the Sacred Heart Church, assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Godfrey on Tuesday evening and presented them with a handsome upholstered rocker and a cold meat-fork.

Mr. and Mrs. Alph. Weiler of Woodbridge, visited relatives here last week.

A successful euchre party was held at the home of J. M. Fischer last Tuesday evening.

Miss Vivian Butchart, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Butchart, formerly residents of Mildmay, graduated in the Sick Children's Hospital Toronto, last Friday. She also won the $50 Scholarship.

Mr. Albin Uhrich, who has been home on sick leave for the past two months, has been transferred from the Union Bank at Smith's Falls to Ottawa.

We learn that Mr. Jac. Palm will erect a new brick residence in town next spring.

The next monthly meeting under the Auspices of the Carrick Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League will be held in the Town Hall, Mildmay, on Monday evening, December 4th. The subject to be taken up is "Immigration," and will be discussed by Dr. J. A. Wilson, Dr. L. Doering and J. A. Johnston. A nice program of vocal and instrumental music will also be given. The general public is cordially invited to this meeting, and participate in the discussions.

Liesmer and Kalbfleisch are erecting a garage capable of holding 4 or 5 cars opposite Joe Hesch's blacksmith shop. The cars will be brought down from Walkerton as soon as the building is completed.

Mr. Fred Weiler, grocer who has been running a grocery store next to Helwig Bros. has purchased the building used by Hergott Bros. as a garage this summer. Mr. Weiler will transfer his stock to his new store in the near future.

Mr. Chas. Wendt visited friends in Harriston last Thursday and Friday.

Mr. John Hamel made a business trip to Toronto and vicinity this week. Mr. Hamel reports business booming and has several thousand dollars worth of orders to get out by Christmas.

Mrs. Geo. Lambert visited Harriston friends last week.

Pte. George Weiler received his discharge papers and is now in civilian clothes again. He returned home last week.

CHEPSTOW

Mr. Harry Klein is on a week's visit to his sister, Mrs. F. Kastner at Owen Sound, prior to returning to Kitchener to enter upon a new position.

It is rumored that James Golden who has been in Hamilton for the past few months has answered the country's call and has become attached to a city battalion. By this heroic move Jim indicates his willingness to accept his share of the burden and incidentally duplicates the action of his brother Frank, who is with the troops in England.

We understand that Dr. T. J. Kirby formerly of here, has opened up a medical practice at Formosa. The success which attended his efforts here will no doubt oblige him to extend his activity into our district.

Messrs. Wm. and John Weber have become joint managers of Wm. Coman farm and entered upon their responsible duties on Monday. We understand the agreement calls for an equal division of profits, which as far as we can figure, is on a par with saying that the enterprise should reap for these energetic boys dividends of a veritable gold mine.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lippert and child of Toronto, spent a few days of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lippert. Harry is at present working on munitions and had the misfortune to develop a serious case of blood-poison in the hand, from which he is at present convalescing.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Kritz of Teeswater spent the Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kritz.

SOLWAY

Mr. Jno. G. Lamberton has purchased a 50 acre farm from Mr. Jno. Bilger near Walkerton.

We are pleased to report that Mrs. B. Craig is able to be around again.

Mr. Alex. Coates of Walkerton, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Coates here.

A meeting of the Brant branch of the Bruce Preparedness League, was held in the Township Hall here on Tuesday.

Mrs. Ben Michell and babe accompanied by Miss Miriam Michell visited at Mr. John Whitehead's Sr. near Walkerton on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Lang and Mr. Frank Lang returned from the West recently. We understand that although he liked it very well in the West, Mr. Andrew Lang will purchase a farm in this locality.

Messrs. Henry and Gordon Polman spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Albert Marshall, Walkerton.

VESTA

Miss Bessie Smart has returned from Owen Sound much improved in health.

Mr. Peter McGinity has rented his farm to his son, Percy, and intends moving to Toronto in the Spring.

The Vesta people intend holding prayer meetings in the church this winter.

Mrs. J. Connelly is busy training the young people for the Red Cross Box Social.

Mrs. Ryan Sr., has been on the sick list. We hope ere long to see this esteemed lady in her usual health again.

HANOVER

The home of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Gateman was bereaved on Tuesday of last week, when the angel of death took away their baby son, Jack Albert, aged 1 year, 10 months and 22 days. The funeral took place on Friday afternoon to the Hanover cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Gateman have the sympathy of the community.

Jasper Clifton, an employee of the desk factory of the Knechtel Furniture Co., had the three middle fingers of his left hand cut in the rip saw last Friday morning. The ends of two fingers were cut off. Clifton was recently a member of the 160th Bruce Battalion but received his honorable discharge owing to physical unfitness.

PINKERTON

Messrs. Tom and Murdoch Thompson with their sister Susie of Glamis spent Sunday at Mr. D. Pinkerton's.

The village and vicinity were delighted to welcome Pte. Harold Pinkerton home from the front on Saturday on the noon train. Harold enlisted with the 4th Canadian Mounted Rifles in Toronto in the early months of the war and has been at the front for the past 13 months. He received his discharge a couple of months ago, to come back and take a commission in the 160th Battalion, but on reaching Canada found the 160th gone overseas. Harold looks well and has a great many interesting tales to tell.

Mr. Godfrey McKee attended the funeral of a relative in Southampton on Wednesday of last week and the school was closed for the day.

Miss Ella Campbell is visiting friends in Michigan.

Rev. Mr. Howell will speak at the regular services of the Cargill and Pinkerton Presbyterian churches on Sunday next on the Belgium Relief Fund, under the auspices of the Canadian Brotherhood. Rev. Howell is one of the best speakers in the Dominion, endorsed by Premier Hearst and other prominent public men.

GLAMIS

Miss Margaret Cottie returned home from Kincardine on Saturday.

Mr. R. J. Nesbitt is under the Dr.'s care. All wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. Thomas Robinson, [illegible] West, has purchased Mr. Rich. Needham's farm on 9th con., Kincardine Twp.

The service in the Baptist Church was withdrawn on Sunday morning owing to memorial service for Pte. Wendell Russell, in the Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. Catharine McKinnon spent the past week with her daughter, Mrs. McKinnon of Lucknow.

Tax Collector Kippen for Bruce Twp. was a business caller here on Friday.

On Monday morning, Nov. 20th a gloom was cast over this community when the news of the very sudden and unexpected death of Mrs. Joseph Ferris sr. was made known. The deceased having passed away on Sunday night at the home of her son, James, after a very short illness of less than an hour, death being due to heart failure. The deceased who was in her 71st year, had been a resident here for a good number of years, living 1½ miles west of the village. She was highly respected by everyone. Besides a sorrowing husband she leaves to mourn her loss, four sons, James, Joseph, William and John, and three daughters, Mrs. Alice Dezall, Misses May and Lizzie, all of whom reside here except the latter who is in Toronto. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon from her late residence, lot 30, con. 1, Bruce Twp., to Purdy's Cemetery. To the bereaved ones deepest sympathy is extended in their sad affliction.

Mr. Joseph Cunningham attended the Board of Health meeting in Armow on Monday afternoon.

Miss Lizzie Ferris and friend returned to Toronto on Saturday.

Mr. J. H. McIntyre left on Thursday on his return to his home in Edmonton, Alberta.

Mr. Thos. Farquharson of Grandview, Man., is visiting his father Mr. A. Farquharson.

On Wednesday last Mr. and Mrs. Robert Russell received very sad news by an official telegram from Ottawa stating that their youngest son, [illegible] Pte. Wendell Russell had been killed in Action somewhere in France, on Nov. 11th. Wendell was our first young man from here to enlist and has been the first to fall, giving up his life for King and Country. He signed up in Paisley Sept. 24th 1915, with the 71st Batt. and trained in Guelph and Galt. He went overseas May 1st 1916. On Sept. 24th he was wounded. A letter received a short time ago said he had again returned to the trenches, but was not at the firing line. The date of his return to the firing line is not yet known. Wendell was 20 years of age last September. On Sunday morning a memorial service was held in St. Paul's Church for the young soldier, who so nobly did his Bit. To the bereaved family brothers and sisters, heartfelt sympathy is extended. The church was decorated in mourning, the choir being nine young men, friends of Pte. Russell.

EDEN GROVE

The Weather Man seems to still be able to raise the wind alright notwithstanding the high prices of living.

Messrs. Frank O'Reilly and Abbie Seiler have returned from the West and think there's no place like the West, although we noticed they both wore a pleasant smile when returning home.

Now is your time to see the big and little cows, etc. Fare only $2.10 Dec. 1st to 6th to Guelph Winter Fair, good returning Dec. 8th.

The Holley Bros. of Ripley spent the week-end with friends in the Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Greenway and family of Cargill moved into town this week. Mr. Greenway will work on the railway track.

Messrs. Tees, Desmond and Alex. McKeeman were business visitors to Paisley on Monday.

Rev. Mr. Creighton, Paisley, delivered a very interesting and instructive illustrated lecture in the Methodist Church on Tuesday evening which was greatly enjoyed by the large crowd present. A collection in aid of the Mission Fund was heartily responded to.

P. O'Reily shipped another car of fine Irish canaries Tuesday.

Thos. Birrell & Son loaded a car of flour this week for the county town. The town kiddies will be able to smack their lips over pan cakes and maple syrup now.

A few Pinkerton friends attended the Red Cross meeting held in the Masonic Temple, King St. Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Todd visited Paisley friends, Monday.

Cheer-up! Indian summer and Santa Claus are on the way.

Miss McCurdy called on Walkerton friends last week.

Miss Mae Fordyce left Tuesday morning for Kincardine.

Something went wrong with our electric plant Monday night, it was so dark you couldn't see your hands behind your back.

The Red Cross Society forwarded each of the 8 Soldier Boys from here a pretty Christmas remembrance last Thursday. We know the young heroes will enjoy the contents of their package which will help cheer their Christmas morn when so far from home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McKeeman visited Paisley friends, Friday.

Lieut. Harold Pinkerton, who has been overseas for some time, received quite a reception on his return Saturday. Senator J. J. Donnelly, Rev. R. M. Gale and several other prominent men besides a goodly number of the fair sex, extended to him a hearty welcome home. He had a German gun and mask along as souvenirs of the war. Harold is lucky to be so able to return in such good shape.

Miss Jessie Alexander was the guest of Walkerton friends last week.

Mrs. Reynolds of London, who has been spending a couple of months visiting her brother-in-law, "Sunny Jim," returned home Wednesday.

FOR SALE

Part of Lots 21 and 26, Concession 3, S. D. R., Township of Brant, Co. of Bruce, containing 5 acres more or less.

On the property are a brick veneered house and a frame stable, etc. and a good orchard.

This is the property belonging to the late James Coulter and is situated about half a mile from Walkerton.

This property is very suitable for a retired farmer.

For terms apply to
A. Collins,
Barrister, etc.
Walkerton.

FOR SALE

Forty-eight acres of good land and buildings, three miles from Walkerton. Apply to F. J. Allandyce, Cargill P. O. 43–45

Spec
STOVES
AND
RANGES
10 Days Only
Dec. 1st to 10th
50 Stoves
To be Cleared out at
REDUCED PRICES

To make room for new Stock. We are offering our entire stock of Stoves and Ranges at special prices for the next ten days.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware & Plumbing

Do You Miss the Concerts?

Theatre and amusement of the winter season?

The New Edison

supplies what you miss. It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison

No Needles to Change
No Partially Reproduced Music.
Indestructible Records

No uneveness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualitities, no shortened records.

Wont you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privelege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSO
Jeweler Wal

HEAVY SHOES
Vica Calf, Black Whale, and Russian Calf for Men and Boys.
C. Petteplace's

ALL-METAL WEATHER STRIPS

Save 20 to 40 per cent fuel! D. B. Wood, District Agent of Mount Forest, is now in Walkerton installing the All-Metal Strips on windows (zinc) and doors (brass). Leave your orders at Myles' Furniture Store. Cheaper and better than storm windows and doors.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 46 — WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, DECEMBER 7th 1916 — $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

BEGIN YOUR XMAS SHOPPING NOW!

NOW IS the best time because you have time to look around and choose at leisure. Of course we keep our stock up to its usual point right up to Christmas, so you have a good choice anyway—the main thing is to avoid hurried buying.

If you are undecided about what to buy, a look around the store may help you out. You are welcome.

WATCH OUR WINDOW DISPLAYS

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks — Phone 35 — C. P. R. Ticket Agency

GET THEM AT SIEVERIGHT'S

Xmas Cards

Xmas Booklets

Xmas Seals

A.P. SIEVERIGHT

The Rexall Store

Our Lines of Private

Xmas Greeting Cards

with your own name on them are now complete. The cards are lovely. Place your order now and have them in time.

McCrum's Book Store

Harvard Brown

The new color for women's fine shoes

FOR FALL

made in Russian Calf, laced 8 in. top, perforation on vamp.

Price $6.00

Ramsey

The Shoeman

Xmas Shopping Made Easy for the Men

at G. T. ROURKE'S MEN'S STORE

Suggested Gifts That Are Pleasing

Gloves, Ties, Neck Scarfs, Fancy Hose, Suspenders, Fine Shirts, Smoking Jackets, Gowns, Bath Robes, Collar Cases, Tie Holders, Umbrellas, Etc. Shop early and get the choice.

Our Careful Tailoring Pleases All Who Know Good Clothes

Come in now and order your Suit and Overcoat and have it made for the Xmas Holidays.

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear

Walkerton Phone 186 ***Ont.***

INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE

Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan, Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

GEO. D. McKAY

Office Over Bell Telephone Agency

PHONE NO. - 179

Do You Miss the Concerts?

Theatre and amusement of the winter season?

The New Edison

supplies what you miss. It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison

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Wont you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privelege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON

Jeweler Walkerton

HEAVY SHOES,

Grain Calf, Black Whale, and Russian Calf for Men and Boys.

C. Petteplace's

Walkerton Markets

(Revised Wednesday, Dec. 6)

Hay, per ton,	8.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bsh.	65 to.....	65
Wheat " "	1.60 to.....	1.60
Barley, " "	95 to......	95
Buckwheat "	1.00 to......	1.00
Potatoes, per bag,	2.00 to......	2.00
Hogs, per cwt,	10.00 to......	10.00
Butter, per lb,	40 to	40
Eggs, per doz,	40 to	40

FELL LEADING HIS MEN

Lieut. Les. Young's Body Buried Behind the Enemy Line Which Was Captured in the Attack.

Lieut. S. L. Young, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Young of Cargill, who was reported killed in action on Nov. 11th, was hit by a German bullet and killed instantly while gallantly leading his Company of the 46th Batt'n C. E. F. into action. Particulars were received through a brother officer, Lieut. Stan. H. Brocklebank, in a letter received by Mrs. Young the past week. Lieut. Brocklebank writes:—"The sad news of the death in the field of your son will have reached you before this. I was a great pal of his and a brother officer, both in the 71st and 46th Battalions. I would like to express my most sincere sympathy. As an officer he was unsurpassed in efficiency and bravery, which he demonstrated on many occasions and especially at his death when he had charge of A Co. He was leading his men in an attack, he was hit by a bullet, died instantly and now fills a hero's grave behind the line captured. May God comfort you and his many friends. His duty to God, King and Country has been served and we mourn the loss of a good officer and true friend."

His commanding officer, Lt.-Col. H. J. Dawson, writes Mrs. Young:—"It is with very sincere regret that I must write you regarding the death in action of your son, Lieut. S. L. Young, 46th Batt'n, Can. Infantry. I am sure his comrades and friends among the younger officers will tell full particulars of his death. I wish to express to you my admiration of his gallantry and the very profound sorrow with which I learned of the sacrifice which he has been called upon to make. He was with me during the last three months and since he came to France. During that time I had acquired for him a real regard. I always found him reliable, keen to perform his duties and capable. He was liked by his men and held the confidence of his senior officers. I wish to express to you my sincere sympathy."

Another brother officer, Lieut. Lowe, writing Mrs. E. J. Skelton, says:—Leslie was instantly killed by a machine-gun bullet during the advance made by the Canadians on the night of the 10th-11th. I was in the advance not far from him but did not see him get hit and did not know about it till we had driven the Huns out and occupied his trench. It was impossible to carry him back for burial as we buried him behind the captured line. We are arranging to place a cross on the spot. It may please you to know that Leslie was liked by all his fellow officers and being a brave soldier, willing at all times to face the greatest danger.

Capt. Kilmer Home

Capt. Charles E. Kilmer D. S. O., of Toronto, grandson of Mr. N. Crawford, who has been invalided home from the Front, landed at St. John's, N. B., on Tuesday.

TRIBUTE TO LIEUT. LES. YOUNG.

He fell, leading his men to victory:
And some brave comrades bore him to the rear,
Through Death's red lane, and they, the while, could see
The heavens all shell-illumined, and could hear
The booming guns! They wiped his noble face,
And then, uncoffined, gave tired arms surcease
In ground he helped to win, and marked the place
To help Affection, when the morn of Peace
Shall dawn to find her own! Sleep on dear soul!
'Tis more romantic there to take thy rest
Than where thy narrowed kin might visit thee,
The unborn yet, dim-eyed, shall read the roll
Thy plain, white, home church keeps, while unoppressed
Posterity will say: "He died for me!"

MARRIED

Pidman—Wallace—At Toronto, on November 18th, by Rev. A. Logan Greggie, Miss Thusnelda Wallace, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wallace, to Mr. Richard Pidman, only son of Mr. George Pidman, Toronto.

BORN

Kastor—In Brant, on Sunday, Dec. 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. John Kastor, a daughter.

Kraemer—In Carrick, on Nov. 26th, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kraemer, a son.

Schmidt—In Carrick, on Nov. 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Schmidt, a son.

DIED

Newman—In Culross, on Nov. 18th, Miss Patience Newman, in her 67th year.

"ADVERTISING ruined me," said a merchant one day. "How do you figure that out," we asked skeptically. "Why, I let my competitors do it all, and my business went to them.

+ + +

Brant Farmers' Club.

The Annual meeting of the Brant Farmers Club will be held at Mr. W. A. Rowand's on Tuesday evening, December 12th. Ladies welcome.

+ + +

Box Social

Red Cross Box Social at Otter Creek Public School on Wednesday evening, Dec. 27th. Reserve that evening for a good time and a just and worthy cause.

+ + +

Removing to Walkerton

Mr. James Crawford of Brant has sold his farm to his neighbour, Mr. Lang, and will remove to Walkerton shortly. He has taken Mrs. E. C. Clarke's on Colborne St.

+ + +

Buys a Farm

Ex-Coun. Geo. Faust has decided to go farming and has purchased the Parker farm, Town-line Brant and Greenock, Mr. Parker taking Mr. Faust's house in town in part payment.

+ + +

Box Social

A Box Social will be given at S. S. No 2 Brant on Friday night, December 15, the proceeds to go to the Brant Preparedness League. Admission 15c. ladies with boxes free. Mr. Dave Coates will act as auctioneer. Good program has been arranged. 46—47.

+ + +

Had Trench Fever.

Further word has been received from Pte. Leith Russel, son of Coun. Robt. Russel who has been in the Base Hospital in France. Leith writes that he has been suffering from trench fever and blood-poisoning. It is inferred that he had almost recovered at time of writing.

+ + +

Auction Sale

An Auction Sale of Cattle will be held at Chepstow on Thursday, December 14th, commencing at 1 p. m. The list comprises 20 cows, and 10 yearlings. Ten months credit will be given on furnishing approved joint Bankable notes or 7 per cent off for cash. John Wilson, prop. D. C. Cavin, auctioneer.

+ + +

Pidman—Wallace

Miss Thusnelda Wallace, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wallace of Walkerton was quietly married at Toronto, on November 18th to Mr. Richard Pidman, only son of Mr. Geo. Pidman. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. Logan Goggie. Mr. and Mrs. Pidman will reside in Toronto.

+ + +

Walkerton Boy Wounded

Mr. Arch Campbell, West Ward, received a telegram on Friday stating that his son, Angus Henry (Harry) Campbell had been admitted to a Boulogne Military Hospital with a gunshot wound. Harry enlisted in the West. A few years ago he was employed in the grist mill here. He was a well known lacrosse player here and was well-liked. His friends here hope to hear news of his recovery soon.

+ + +

Tea Room Opened

One of the busiest spots in town the past week has been the rooms formerly occupied by the Gardiner Millinery, where the young ladies of the Soldiers' Aid, have been getting everything in readiness to open their Tea Room. The new quarters are very attractive and should prove a very inviting spot to the Public. The young ladies deserve everybody's generous support in their worthy efforts to help our own boys at the Front.

+ + +

A Brant Pioneer

Mr. Robert Francis, a highly respected resident of the South Line, Brant, passed away on Friday in his 79th year. Early in the week he had a paralytic stroke which proved fatal. Besides his widow he leaves a large grown-up family. Mr. Francis was a native of England but settled in Brant over fifty years ago. The funeral was held on Monday to Hanover Cemetery, service being conducted by Rev. Mr. Jackson, pastor of Hanover Methodist Church.

+ + +

Constable's Busy Day

With lots of work for everybody, and no time to be idle, it would appear that law and order are very easily maintained these days, judging from the short list of convictions recently posted by Clerk of Peace Thos. Dixon. Some constables are doing their very best to keep the mills of justice going however. We note that a Kincardine man was fined $20 and costs for being drunk, $20 and cost for assault, $20 and cost for assaulting Constable, all on the same day—a case of lightning striking three times in the same place. This chap must be properly impressed with the majesty of the law.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

News About Town page 5.

Smoke "Pathfinder" at Hunter's.

Read the advertisements. It pays.

Xmas Tags, Cards and Seals at Hunter's.

Miss Maude Stead is visiting friends at Toronto.

Christmas Fair, Wednesday, December 20th.

Get your winter suit and overcoat at S. A. Rife's.

Mr. S. A. Rife was in Toronto on business Tuesday.

Mr. John Rudolph is taking in the Guelph Winter Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Williams are visiting friends at Galt.

Miss Cooke is spending the week in Detroit and Windsor.

Mr. Justus Holm visited the Guelph Winter Fair on Monday.

You will find many useful and acceptable gifts at Hunter's.

Mr. Gordon Truax of Toronto spent the week-end at his home here.

Miss Jean McLean of Durham is visiting Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Grant.

Mr. and Mrs. Mac. Jones left last week to make their home in Toronto

S. D. Croft, travelling freight agent of the G. T. R. was in town on Thursday.

The McCarter Harness Co. has better goods and sell cheaper than any other in town.

Miss McNally returned on Wednesday from spending a week with friends at Chesley.

Mrs. Ralph Krueger and Miss Oberle are visiting friends at Guelph and Kitchener.

Dr. Lambertus of Pembroke, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lambertus.

Mr. Thomas J. Halladay of Kilheld, Sask., is expected here on a visit to his old home shortly.

Mr. J. E. Skelton arrived home from a three months' business trip to the West last Thursday.

Miss Hazel Plante of Southampton, has been visiting Miss Mabel Crawford the past week.

Mr. Seraphine Schurter left this week for Chicago to take a position in a printing establishment.

Rev. Thomas Miller of Quaker Hill, near Toronto, visited his sister, Mrs. Joseph Hibbert this week.

Mrs. H. L. Manning and two children of Minneapolis are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. D. McKechnie.

Frank Cowle will be here Monday Dec. 11th, to take orders for Hobberlin Suits and Overcoats—Stephan Bros.

A case of alleged blasphemous and grossly insulting language will be up before Magistrate James Tolton to-night.

If hard work is sapping your strength reinforce with "OXO." It gives strength to win, always on sale at Goode & McKay's.

Mrs M. L. Van Horne and children who have been visiting at Mr. Wm. Van Horne's, left Monday for their home in Toronto.

Never had a can of milk or cream returned to us yet. Silver Cow milk and St. Charles evaporated milk are the best brands, on sale at Goode & McKay's.

Mr. Thomas Murray of Clifford, was here over the week-end to see his brother, Joseph Murray, of Culross, who is a patient at the County Hospital.

Stop, think, and figure! Something worth while, this extra profit you make if you confine your order to the leading grocery. The only one price store in Walkerton.—Goode & McKay.

Columbus made an egg stand up on end—but he spoiled the egg! We can remove from our portraits any temporary facial blemish that may be preventing you from having that photograph made to-day, and we do not spoil the likeness. Fraser Studio, Walkerton.

Mr. Hank Irwin, who with his brother, Bob, arrived home from a business trip to the West, says that conditions in Saskatchewan were rather better than he expected to find them. Some farmers had a fair crop while their very next neighbor lost everything through the rust. Farmers who had any crop worth mentioning did fairly well owing to the exceptionally high markets.

Mr. Elias Weiss, who returned home last week from a three months' stay at Fort Saskatchewan, Alta., says that the farmers had a good year in that northern section. Vegetables were especially good. Potatoes were plentiful and of a good size, running as high as 200 bushels to the acre. He brought back two carloads of potatoes bought at 85 cents a bushel, which he disposed of on the track at a good margin of profit at Hamilton and Milverton.

Have you renewed your subscription to the Telescope yet?

A large assortment of sulkers, they are good, at McCarters, price right.

Get one of those silk scarfs at reduced prices, at Woodman & Co's.

Mr. Irwin Zimmer, of Stratford, called on old friends in town Wednesday.

Mr. William Selling arrived home from a two month's visit to the West on Friday.

Fur lined caps for cold weather for autoing or driving make a nice present for Xmas, at Woodman & Co's.

Walkerton merchant's ads, in this week's Telescope are full of good suggestion for the Christmas shpper.

Get some Xmas shirts, collars, gloves hosiery and ties at Woodman & Co's. new store next to Vogan's Hardware.

A good present for your friend is a Trunk, Club-bag, Suit-case to be had at McCarters. Prices and quality right.

Two soldiers came up from London yesterday to take George Welch, the Port Elgin soldier charged with deserting, back to London.

One of those Blue or Black Worsted suitings at the old price for Christmas presents, get it now, made to your measure, at Woodman & Co's.

Candies for the children, candies for the Grown Ups, an assortment of fancy boxes to suit all pockets at the leading grocery.—Goode & McKay.

At all times we pay the highest prices for Turkeys, Geese, Chickens and Ducks. Before disposing of your poultry get in touch with us.—Goode & McKay.

Mr. Thos. Dixon had word that his son, Elliot who was taken ill at the Front with pleurisy, is now at the Ontario Military Hospital at Orpington, England.

It will pay you to call at McCarters and see their large stock of Harness, Blankets, Robes, Whips, Trunks, Club-bags, Suit-cases, on Christmas Fair Day.

Mr. Joseph Murray, who was operated upon at the County Hospital last week for a dangerous attack of appendicitis, is reported to be making excellent progress.

Mr. Charles Prockmow of Clifford has bought from the William's Estate the house and twelve acres of land situated a short distance south of the Biscuit Factory, for $2150. Mr. Prockmow who is a former resident of Carrick, intends making his home here.

Thanks to the interest which Mr. John Rowland is taking in helping the young ladies of the Soldier's Aid, a gay string of multi-colored lights was stretched across Durham St. in front of the Tea Room yesterday. The rooms are being opened Wednesday evening when the members of the County Council will be the guests of Warden McNab at the Tea Room.

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Strayed

Two young cattle, (gray heifer and red heifer), strayed from Cargill's dump. Suitable reward. Phone or write Wes Abel, R. R. 1, Walkerton.

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Death At House Of Refuge

The death occurred at House of Refuge on Friday morning of Thomas Blake, a former resident of Eastnor Tp., in his 68th year. Mr. Blake had been an inmate for two years and for over a year had been suffering from cancer of the stomach. He was well liked by everybody. In his suffering, he showed thoughtfulness for others, and always had a pleasant word. He leaves no relatives.

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Claims Breach Of Contract

Mrs. Hogland, of Michigan, is suing J. Bester, West Ward, in the County Court for breach of contract. Mrs. Hogland claims that Bester, who is a relative, invited her and her husband to come over from Mich. and make their home here. Bester, she claims, said that he would buy a farm and let them live on it. They came over but the farm did not materialize. Robertson & McNab are for the plaintiff, O E. Klein for the defendant.

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Won Gold Medal

Miss Annie Ferguson, daughter of Chief of Police and Mrs. Ferguson is to be congratulated upon gaining an important honor. Miss Ferguson has graduated from the Stratford Hospital at the head of the 1916 Class of Nurses, thereby winning the coveted gold medal. The diplomas were conferred at a large public gathering in Stratford Opera House on Tuesday night at which Chief Ferguson and his little granddaughter, Irene Ferguson, were present, the latter making a very pretty little flower girl, assisting with the bouquets. Mrs. Ferguson had hoped to be present also but unfortunately was taken ill after arriving at Stratford. She is now improving but is not yet well enough to return home.

Grocers Warned

Convictions are now being registered in Ontario, the penalty being a stiff fine, for provision dealers caught selling other than pure maple syrup. The law now says that telling the customer that the syrup is not absolutely pure will not excuse the grocer who makes the sale. Inspectors are now out, and it may be well for all purveyors to sit up and take notice of the brands of syrup they are passing out.

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Tagging On Christmas Fair Day

Everybody welcome at drawing of sets of jewelry in Town Hall on Christmas Fair Day, short programme of music from four to five. Everyone drop his little offering in the basket at the door, even children can help with their cents. Every man, woman and child is asked to buy a Preparedness League button and become a member of the League. Remember that the League is to look after returned wounded soldiers, also their families when in trouble. Don't be afraid, do your bit, and don't forget the young ladies of the Soldiers' Aid Tea Room are to serve coffee, tea, sandwiches and cake in the old Council Chamber. Everyone save his change for Christmas Fair Day.

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Hehn—Raeburn

At High Noon on Tuesday, December 5th, Miss Edna Raeburn, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Raeburn, was united in marriage to Mr. Alfred Hehn, of Walkerton. The bride who was unattended, was given away by her father, the wedding march being played by Mrs. W. McNeil. Rev. C. W. Cosens, pastor of the Methodist Church, performed the ceremony. The bride was prettily gowned in charmeuse satin, and carried a beautiful bouquet of white roses. Among many beautiful presents was a handsome sunburst of pearls, the gift of the groom. Guests were present from Hanover, Ayton, Delhi, and Durham. After a dainty wedding breakfast had been served, Mr. and Mrs. Hehn left on the afternoon train to spend their honeymoon at Niagara Falls and other points. On their return they will make their home in town, Mr. Hehn being engaged in the bakery and confectionery business here. The Telescope unites with their many Walkerton friends in extending all good wishes.

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Hydro Enabling By-law

The vote which ratepayers of Walkerton will take on Hydro, Monday January 1st, is just a preliminary skirmish. The real contest will come later on. We believe that citizens have everything to gain and nothing to lose by supporting the by-law, no matter whether they are in favour of actually bringing Hydro to Walkerton or not. It usually takes two parties to make a bargain but the Walkerton Power Co., having had everything its own way, has been in the happy position of being able to dictate rates. The passing of the Hydro Enabling By-law will strengthen the Town's hands in dealing with the Power Co. If the Hydro Enabling by-law carries, Walkerton will for the first time have a choice—and it will then be up to the Walkerton Power Co. to make its most attractive proposition. We do not know yet what form the Hydro Electric Power Commission's proposal will take. In any case the proposition would have to be voted upon at a later date before anything could be done. If the Hydro Enabling By-law is beaten on January 1st it will be a mandate to the Walkerton Electric Light and Power Co. to go ahead and charge what it likes. The public will have absolutely no hold on the Company and certainly Hydro will not be in a hurry to look this way again.

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Fifth Anniversary

Five years ago I bought and took possession of the Saugeen Valley Flour Mills and the following year I completely remodeled the mill equipping it with the best and most up-to-date new machinery for the manufacture of the best grades of Family and Pastry Flour from No 1 Manitoba and Ont. wheat. My favorite brand, Royal Blend Family Flour, is milled for quality and color, NOT bleached, Bread made from Royal Blend has the natural creamy color and flavor that is not found in the tasteless dead white, unhealthy flour. Bring your wheat and get Royal Blend Family flour, Bran and Shorts in exchange. Figure out the saving compared with selling your wheat and buying flour bran and shorts. About two months ago I completed my new cement Bulkhead and metal flume which has fully doubled my power. This enables me better than ever to give you quick service in chopping and oat rolling at the old price 5c. per cwt. You will always find a good stock of bran, shorts and low grades, at close prices. Thanking my customers for their very liberal patronage in the past and trust by courteous treatment and good work to receive the same in the future. Royal Blend Family flour is sold by Mr. J. N. Shefter, Mildmay and at all stores at Walkerton. Every bag guaranteed, highest price paid for wheat at my mill.—J. W. South, Saugeen Valley Flour Mills.

BRUCE COUNTY COUNCIL

Is Considering the Question of Joining the Good Roads Movement at its December Session.

Bruce County Council is in the midst of its December Session at the County Buildings as we go to press. The business of the Session consists principally of clearing the odds and ends of the year's business and passing accounts. The most important item of business is the consideration of the Good Roads by-law. At 4. p. m. Wednesday the by-law had not yet come to a vote but the indications seem to favor the by-law carrying. This requires a two-third vote of the Council, representing fifty per cent or more of the total County Assessment.

The Special Committee, composed of Reeves Anderson, Hunter and Cass, appointed last June to report re Good Roads, presented its report Wednesday morning, presenting the usual by-law for consideration, and suggesting in a rough outline the chief roads through the County, which might be brought under the Good Roads System.

What the Committee have in mind is to establish a thorough system of good roads throughout the County within the next ten to fifteen years. This would be done by a special tax rate of 1½ mills which would raise $12,000 annually, the government adding 40 per cent or $28,000. The government would also pay 20 per cent of the upkeep on all the roads included in the scheme from the moment it came into force.

In presenting the Committee's report, Reeve Anderson said that a County road system could not be built in a day. Ten or fifteen years would be required. By getting the scheme under way now, employment would be ready for the men returning from the war. Statute labour would be commuted. The Townships, he pointed out, would save $10,000 a year in statute labour on the County roads.

Reeve Douglas saw a big saving in the expense of keeping the roads in repair. It cost very much less to repair good roads than bad ones.

Reeve Ballachey thought the larger the area brought under one individual roads scheme the better. After a while it would be enlarged to a Provincial rather than a County basis. The present way of doing things was most expensive.

Reeve (Black Dan) McDonald of Kinloss opposed the by-law. He claimed that it was no advantage to get the government's assistance as it was our own money the government was paying out.

Boldly stealing the enemy's fire, Reeve James E. Cass claimed that was the reason he wanted to see the County linked up with the Good Roads system. Other Counties were getting our money. Bruce should get busy and get its share.

Great praise was given the Special Committee by Reeve Brown of Chesley, for the thorough way they had gone into the question. He made a strong appeal for the by-law, emphasizing the importance of providing employment after the war.

Their Majesties' Sympathy

"The King commands me to assure you of the true sympathy of His Majesty and the Queen in your sorrow." The above kind message was received by Mr. Timothy Hanley of Chepstow last week, from the private secretary of King George V. in reference to the death at the Front of Corp. Will Hanley.

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H. C. of L. Did It

The admission of two Bruce Township to the House of Refuge this week, brings to notice a rather pathetic case. Two unmarried brothers and a sister lived happily together on the old homestead until they were too old to work. They then sold the farm for about five thousand dollars. At first the three of them could almost, but not quite make ends meet on the interest. That was twenty years ago. As the cost of living kept increasing and all three continued year after year to live on "borrowed time," their money became altogether insufficient. One of the brothers volunteered to go to the House of Refuge in order that the other two might live more comfortably. Later on the sister died. On Friday last the remaining brother also presented himself at the House of Refuge. He is ninety-three years of age. His brother is ninety-six. Both are intelligent, well-informed men. Neither had any bad or wasteful habits. The gradually diminishing value of a dollar together with their extreme longevity are outstanding reasons why these two old brothers are where they are to-day.

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AN EVIL HERITAGE

CHAPTER XXIX.

It was early on the morning after Bernard's coming to Cane Hill that a rather timid knock was heard at the door of Marian's room. She looked up from the box she was packing, just in time to see Miss McCrie enter.

"That knock wasn't at all like you," said Marian, surprised.

"I dare say not. I'm not feeling at all like myself, if it comes to that;" and, as her hostess kissed her, Marian saw that her eyes were wet. "I have come to help you, if I can; or, if I can't, merely to look on," continued Miss McCrie. "We have only got the forenoon, you know, as you will have to be off immediately after luncheon; and, somehow, I feel as if I had so much to say to you still. Would you prefer me to go away?" she humbly inquired.

"Oh, no; please stay," said Marian, eagerly, and then broke off and bent still lower over her box, as though she were trying to settle what she was to say next.

There passed several minutes, during which Miss McCrie sat still, blinking her eyelids rather hard, and wistfully watching Marian's movements, with her mouth very tight shut and the sharp little corners drawn down as low as they would go.

"Mr. Hibbert has got a fair morning for his journey," she observed at last, wondering a little at Marian's silence.

Marian raised her head quickly.

"Mr. Hibbert! Is he gone?"

"Yes; at peep of day."

"Back to Cassacon?"

"I suppose so. I don't think he has got any more business at St. Clare."

Again Marian bent over her box; but this time she was only throwing the handkerchiefs and gloves about by way of having something to keep her fingers busy. After a time, she looked up at the window.

"Then you say it is fair? I had not noticed that it was not raining. Couldn't we take a turn outside? I can finish my packing afterwards."

The suggestion exactly met Miss McCrie's views; and presently Marian and her friend emerged from the house together.

"It is almost like England," said Marian, drawing her wrap closer round her.

The rain had indeed ceased, but the sun was not shining. To judge from the grey sky, there was more rain to come. The leaves of the mango trees were dripping with wet, and Marian was thankful that she had put on stout boots.

"Where shall we walk?" asked Miss McCrie.

"I don't care. Wherever there are no people. Oh, yes, I do care," said Marian, in the same breath; "let us walk in the nutmeg dell."

"It would be the best for a farewell walk, of course," said Miss McCrie, trying to speak bravely. "But it will be terribly wet."

"Never mind. I want to walk in the nutmeg dell;" and Marian drew her in that direction with a vehemence which in her was unusual.

The long grass had been beaten down by the rain into a moist tangle, and lay over the path in a confused network. The beautiful bamboos were not quite as beautiful as usual, for those tiny leaflets are made to float and quiver, and to-day they hung downwards almost heavily, and almost motionless, partly because they were fringed with beads of moisture, and partly because the air was quite still—the first still day that Marian had experienced since she came to St. Clare. She had often thought what a blessing it would be if the eternal wind were to go to rest for once; but now that the moment had come, she did not like it. The further they went up the valley, the more oppressive did the air seem to become.

"Tell me, Miss McCrie," she began, when they were well out of sight of the house—"tell me this. Is it true that there are more entries than one of a death, for instance, or a marriage? I don't understand these things at all, and I should like to know."

Miss McCrie looked startled, but answered without hesitation:

"Of course there are; there is the entry in the Pamphlet Book in town, and there is the Parish Register, and——"

"So it is not a lie," said Marian, between her teeth; "I thought it was. [illegible] thought the entry in your register [illegible] the only one."

"[illegible] me, no! Each act is in [illegible] distinct times." And as she s[illegible] felt Marian's fingers tightening on her arm.

"Do you mean to say," asked Marian, after a minute, "that if there was any mistake, or—or doubt about a death, for instance, it could be proved by the other registers?"

"Of course it could, most easily." They were in sight of the nutmeg trees by this time; the dark glossy leaves looked as though they had been newly varnished.

"It will be too wet to sit down," said Miss McCrie, as they drew nearer to the mighty trunks. She would have stood still, but Marian still pressed forward.

"I do not want to sit down, but I have something to say to you, and I think I can say it more easily here, where we have spoken so often. I don't know how to begin, I have been so foolish, and I am so frightened. Oh, Miss McCrie, dear Miss McCrie, save him for me; I am sure you can save him for me, if you want."

And before Miss McCrie had quite understood what was happening, Marian was sobbing upon her shoulder.

For the first minute or two the little woman instinctively held her tongue, and only gently stroked the brown hair that lay so close to her cheek. To see this girl in a passion of grief, or indeed in a passion of any sort, was so strange to her, that she had even some difficulty in believing [illegible] evidence [illegible] ard that I [illegible] when [illegible] der [illegible] ave

By degrees the sobs subsided, and Marian looked up.

It had been a hurricane, but hurricanes are naturally short. Her breast was indeed still heaving convulsively, and her lips moved with a helpless twitch, but already the poise of her head and the determined gesture with which she passed her handkerchief across her eyes showed that she was beginning to regain the mastery over herself.

There passed several minutes, during which Miss McCrie said nothing more, but only held Marian's hand. It was Marian who spoke first.

"I am better now," she said, with lips that scarcely trembled. "I can breathe. I will explain, and you will see that I am not mad. It is the register of Caroline Berricott's death which is at the bottom of it all. That day when I was alone in the house, the day you went over to Filagree village, I found out in the register that she had died on June 30, and I knew for certain that Uncle Simon's second marriage had been on June 29—of the same year, of course, I mean. It puzzled me dreadfully, but it was only when father was here on Monday evening that I began to believe in there being something wrong. And next morning, while you were busy with that horse outside, I went to the dining room to look again; I hoped so dreadfully that there might still be some mistake."

"I see," said Miss McCrie, as Marian broke off. She was holding the girls hand between her own two, staring all the time straight up the valley, as though she were watching some distant object.

"And you saw that there was no mistake?"

"Not the shadow of one. I looked again and again, and when I saw that she really had died on June 30, and when I thought of Bernard losing everything in the world—I suppose I was mad at the moment, but I——"

"You changed the 3 into a 2? Yes, I see."

Marian looked at her in alarm. "How did you guess? Will other people guess as quickly?"

"Only the people who have got a clue. But how did you manage it?"

"It was very easy," said Marian, in a subdued voice. "I had a very sharp knife, and it was only the lower part of the 3 that had to be scratched out." She checked herself as though struck by a thought. "You have not asked me why I did it; it must all seem strange to you."

Miss McCrie smiled a little, though her face wore an anxious frown.

"I think I understand why you did it," and she pressed Marian's hand more tightly. "It is not very difficult to understand." And after an instant's pause she added quickly, "I also was fond of some one long ago."

In words Marian made no answer, but she raised the little lady's hand and kissed it. At that moment it scarcely seemed to her strange that Miss McCrie should know.

"I would do much more for him," she said, and her voice tremoled passionately. "In the first moment yesterday I thought I repented what I had done; but that was all nonsense. Of course I would have done just the same for him even if I had known that he was engaged to marry another girl. I hope it is not wrong, but I cannot love him less because he cannot love me?"

Miss McCrie was still looking thoughtfully in front of her.

"Of course this is a forgery," she said, following her own train of thought. "I know it is forgery. I wish now that I had not done it, not because it is forgery, but because it has all been a failure, and because I see now how foolish I was to imagine that everything would rest on that one entry. I have done Bernard no good—and if it was only that, but I may have done him a great harm. It never came into my head that he could be suspected—but Mr. Hibbert suspects him; he has found out already. I must save him. Oh, dear Miss McCrie," and once more her calmness began to give way, "is there any other way to save him except giving myself up to the police?"

She was clinging to Miss McCrie's arm, for the feeling of terror had come over her again.

Miss McCrie began by taking her in her arms, and kissing her. It was the easiest thing to do, and, besides, it gave her time to think, for, despite her natural coolness, the little lady was for once thoroughly perplexed and even a little flurried. The question was undoubtedly a serious one, more serious than Marian herself knew.

"Police, indeed!" she said, with an energetic little sniff, as soon as she had sufficiently collected her thoughts. "Of course there are plenty of other ways. Leave it all to me, my dear child. You trust me, do you not? I promise that you shall be safe."

"But it is not I; it is Bernard I am afraid for."

"You needn't be. He shall be as safe as yourself."

"But how? What can you do?"

"All sorts of things," said Miss McCrie, vaguely but decisively. "I have got the registers in my charge, you know, so, of course, a great deal depends upon me."

"Do you mean that you are going to help Bernard to keep his name and his fortune?"

Miss McCrie considered a moment. "I can't do that exactly, even if I wanted, to, because I have got no power over the other registers, and the matter, being once stirred up, is certain to come to daylight, but I am sure I can prevent any discovery being made in these entries."

Marian sighed heavily. "I suppose I must be content with this. But if he is to be poor, will you at least swear that he will not be suspected?"

"I swear it," said Miss McCrie, as unblushingly as though she knew exactly what her next step was going to be, whereas the only thing that stood firm in her mind was her fixed determination, at any price and by any means to shield Marian from the consequences of her rash act. To allay this alarm, which was of the character of a panic, and to send her away in peace of mind, was obviously the first thing to do, else that threat concerning the police might verily be carried out. So sharp a spur was the thought of this danger that Miss McCrie was not only to clear her brow of the anxious frown that had lain upon it, but even to talk and laugh almost gaily, making light of Marian's fears with an air of conviction which could not fail to quiet them. She kept on in the same strain while they retraced their steps up the valley, leaving the family confessional behind them.

"Say nothing to your cousin as yet," she whispered hurriedly, as they reached the house. "Leave him in his belief for the present. If the truth has to come out, it must not be at this moment."

Marian looked at her inquiringly, and would have asked more, but there were steps on the stairs, and privacy was at an end for the present.

Nor did the forenoon bring any opportunity for further confidences, for Marian had the packing to do, and Miss McCrie had the guest to entertain. The day being fair, even though dull, Bernard was anxious to do the distance on horseback. It had therefore been settled that the boxes should go on the buggy, while Marian and her cousin, with Jeremias as guide, were to follow another road, which, because of the wider curve it made, would afford Bernard a somewhat more satisfactory glimpse of tropical scenery. Miss McCrie had been rather doubtful about this latter part of the plan.

"I don't know about the Dry River," she remarked. "The rain has not been long, but it has been heavy; it is quite possible that it may be flooded. It all depends on the lake in the hills; when once that reaches a certain height, it has no choice but to overflow into the river bed. What do you think, Jeremias? Will the Dry River be possible?"

But Jeremias, quite contrary to his habit, seemed to have no opinion in the matter. He had been late in bringing the mule and pony round, and now that repeated messages to the stables had had their effect, it seemed quite evident that he had come straight from deep slumber. Indeed, to judge from his razed look and the way his head had of sinking forward on his chest while he stood at the animals' heads, there was some reason to suppose that he was not quite awake yet.

"Too much rum," said Miss McCrie to herself. She knew the symptoms well; indeed, after last night's festivities, she might have foreseen them. Had there been another guide at hand she would have replaced Jeremias, but there was none, and probably it was of no consequence. This was the sleepy stage, but Jeremias knew the road so entirely by heart that he could show the way just as well in his sleep as out of it.

There were no more questions asked about the Dry River, and presently both travellers were in their saddles. Miss McCrie's eyelids were blinking hard as she watched the figures moving away on the road, but she managed to keep a reassuring smile on her lips as long as there was any danger of Marian looking back, and her handkerchief waved frantically all the time.

"Do not forget!" Marian had whispered into her ear under cover of the farewell embrace.

She stood on the doorstep until the riders had disappeared, then the smile died out, and she turned abruptly back into the house. The handkerchief went straight into her pocket—not up to her eyes. She had no time for crying.

"All safe so far," she reflected, sitting down on the first chair she came across. "The question now is what to do next?"

CHAPTER XXX.

The first minutes after Bernard and Marian had left Cane Hill passed in almost complete silence, Bernard discreetly holding his tongue in order not to disturb the pangs of parting, from which his little cousin was evidently suffering. Once or twice he made an attempt to draw Jeremias into conversation, but his advances were met by short and sullen answers, so totally at variance with his usual smiling volubility that Marian's attention was at last aroused.

"Leave him alone, Bernard," she entreated, looking back at the negro in some alarm. "I don't know what is the matter with him to-day. He looks most dangerous."

"I am quite ready to leave him alone, if you will talk to me, but I hate solitary rides."

"You can talk to me now, I have got over the worst. I think; "Well," and she forced herself to smile almost cheerfully, "what shall we talk about?"

"How can you ask? Of course I can only talk of one thing."

"To be sure!" and Marian's face grew hard for a moment.

"I wonder if she has got my cable message by this time? I suppose she must have. Oh, Marian," said Bernard, flushing with pleasure, "just try and picture to yourself the scene at the Monastery; the telegraph boy appearing in the house, Mr. Durrant sending for Sybil, making her the announcement; Sybil's delight and excitement——"

"Can she be excited?" asked Marian, and then bit her lip for having said it. She had only seen Sybil once, but the impression then received was very clear.

Bernard looked annoyed, but went on talking all the faster. As Marian rode beside him, listening to his comments upon the events of the past weeks, and his surmises on those of the immediate future, her sensations began to grow more and more mixed. A feeling of intense discomfort was uppermost. Bernard had left Cane Hill under the belief that nothing was wanted to the crowning of his errand but the certified copy that was to be despatched to England as soon as all formalities had been fulfilled. To Marian it was little short of agony to note the triumphant light in his eye and the joyous smile on his lips, and to know all the time that this man, who thought himself so fortunate and wealthy, was in reality nameless and poor, and would soon be known as such in the eyes of the world. At least she supposed it would be so; her worst fears were indeed quieted, but she saw no hope for the success of the original scheme.

(To be continued.)

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It takes an architect to plan a skyscraper, but anyone can build castles in the air.

Regulations have been adopted for the disinfection of imported hides into the States. The U. S. Treasury Department and the Department of Agriculture are working jointly to bar all hides that have not been properly disinfected.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON X.

December 3, 1916.

Jesus Christ the first and the last.—Revelation 1: 1-20.

Commentary.—I. The Revelation described (vs. 1-3). 1. The Revelation—The word in the Greek signifies the uncovering of that which was hidden. The book is an unfolding of what was to take place in the future. of Jesus Christ—It is here said this revelation, or discovery of hidden things was given by God to Jesus Christ; that Christ gave it to his angel, and that the angel showed it to John, and that John sent it to the churches. Thus we find it came from God to Christ, from Christ to the angel, from the angel to John, and from John to the church. It is properly, therefore, the revelation of God, sent by these various agents to his servants at large: and this is the proper title of the book.—Clarke. must shortly come to pass—The prophecies which were about to be given were certain to have their fulfilment, and their fulfilment was to begin in a short time. by his angel—An angelic being was commissioned to bear the message to John. his servant John—By some it is questioned whether this was the Apostle John or not, but from the first century it has been held that it was he, and there can be no reasonable doubt that the writer of the Revelation was the "disciple whom Jesus loved." 2. who bare record—John recorded in this book the messages which were brought to him from God. 3. blessed—A beautiful and solemn warning to his readers, both of his own and subsequent ages. At the same time it expresses his own solemn reverence for his own work. Blessing and woe are dependent on the spirit in which the truths of this book are read and reduced to practice.—Whedon. he that readeth, and they that hear—One person reads publicly and the congregation listens.

II. The introduction (vs. 4-8). 4. to the seven churches which are in Asia—The message from Jesus Christ by John is addressed definitely to the seven churches of Asia. By Asia is meant the extreme western part of Asia Minor governed by a Roman proconsul. The names of the seven churches are given in v. 11. grace.... and peace—Paul used a similar form of greeting in the epistles which he wrote to seven different churches. from him—From Jehovah. is..was..to come—Eternity of existence is here declared; He now exists, he existed in the past, and he will exist forever. seven Spirits—This term must certainly mean the Holy Ghost, as it stands between the names of the Father and the Son; moreover, seven stands for completeness and indicates to us the various offices and works of the Holy Spirit. 5. from Jesus Christ—Grace and peace flow from the Father, the Son and the Spirit. the faithful witness—The testimony of Jesus is true and faithful. No part of it can fail of fulfilment. the first begotten of the dead—"The firstborn of the dead."—R. V. It is true that Lazarus and others were raised from the dead, but they were raised to die again; Jesus arose from the dead to live forever. prince of the kings of the earth—A lofty tribute is paid to Christ. He is high above all earthly power and authority. "I will make him my first-born, higher than the kings of the earth." (Psa. 89:27). unto him that loved us."—R. V. Here begins one of the loftiest ascriptions of honor and praise to Christ to be found anywhere in the scriptures. The degree of his love is not expressed, nor can it be expressed in human language. It was his love for us that led him to do what is declared in the following clauses, washed us from our sins—This implies both that he made an atonement for our sins and that the efficacy of the atonement has been realized by individual believers in the washing away of personal sins in the blood of Christ. 6. made us Kings and priests—Christ has made his followers a kingdom, to be priests unto God. The kingdom is spiritual, but none the less real.

7. Behold—The raptured vision of the sacred writer saw the coming of the Lord so clearly that it seemed all but realized. With cloud—See Acts 1: 9-11. Every eye shall see him—His coming will be visible to every member of the race. They also which pierced him—Not only the righteous shall see him, but also those who were responsible for putting him to death. Shall wail because of him—It is he that tells us that all tribes of the earth must mourn, either now for the woe our sins caused him, or then for the woe they will cause us.—Cam. Bib. 8. I am—The Lord God is now speaking. Alpha and Omega—These are the first and the last letters of the Greek alphabet. They express "the "beginning and the ending." In this verse the eternity of God is made emphatic as in v. 4, and his power is declared under the expression, "The Almighty."

III. A vision of Jesus (vs. 9-20.) 9-16. John gives briefly his circumstances when the visions came to him. He was banished to Patmos, a small island in the Aegean Sea not far from the west coast of Asia Minor, because of his devotion to Jesus. It is thought that he was banished by the Emperor Domitian, though some suppose it was Nero. He received from Jesus the command to write messages from him to the churches in Ephesus, Smyrna, Pergamos, Thyatira, Sardis, Philadelphia and Laodicea. In the description of Christ which John gives there is an enlargement of that given by the evangelists of his appearance at the transfiguration. 17. I fell at his feet as dead—John was overcome by the brightness and glory of Christ's person and by the sound of his voice, which was like "the sound of many waters." His right hand—The right hand is indicative of power and authority, but when Christ laid his right hand upon John, he expressed his love for him and thus encouraged him. Fear not—There are many occasions in life when the divinely uttered "Fear not" brings deep and blessed assurance. I am the first and the last—This expression denotes Christ's eternity of existence. 18. Liveth.... was dead—He assures his servant that the doctrine which he had been preaching was true. Christ used this expression and the one before it and the one after it in describing itself. Alive for evermore—Jesus was not to suffer death again. Have the keys of hell and of death—In rising from the dead he conquered death and unlocked the abode of the dead. The dead shall rise again. 19. Write—The apostle here received his commission. He is to record what he then saw regarding his own times, and what should be in the future. 20. 20. Seven stars—See v. 16. Angels of the seven churches—Scholars differ in their views regarding the angels of the churches. Some hold the view that they are the guardian angels of the several churches. Others that they are the personified spirits of the churches. A third view is that they represent the pastors of the several churches. The last view seems reasonable.

Questions.—Who wrote the Book of Revelations? Under what circumstances was it written? What blessings is pronounced in the third verse? To whom were the messages sent? What is meant by the expression, "I am Alpha and Omega"? Describe the appearance of Christ as he appeared to John. What effect had his appearance upon the apostle? In what terms does Jesus describe himself? What do the seven stars and the seven candlesticks represent?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Revelation.

I. A vision.
II. A touch.
III. A word.

I. A vision. Here in outline is a wonderful sketch of how God reveals his truth. This sacred book is called the Revelation to express its origin, its nature, its object, its subject and its design. It is the word of the living God given by divine inspiration and invested with divine authority. It is not made up of conjecture, but of certainties. We are given the manner and purpose of this revelation. It consists of Old Testament ideas spiritually combined with New Testament narratives. The resurrection of Christ is a fundamental conception of the whole book. After a few years of personal absence from earth, with unabated love for our fallen race, Christ communicated with the apostle John for the good of all coming generations. The beloved apostle in his mature life, while in exile because of the storm of persecution against him for the testimony of the truth, received the revelation from Christ concerning himself and his church upon earth. Shut in as he was from all Christian converse, John was better fitted for converse with Christ, and to receive instruction from his divine Master. Before the eyes of the soul the Lord Jesus Christ was evidently set forth. Christ was as real to him as any of his fellow men. John saw him, not as the despised and rejected of men, but in might and majesty. The vision showed John that the ideas which he and others had cherished concerning Christ were imperfect. It was when his heart was uplifted to God in religious rapture and ecstacy that the vision burst upon him. The voice he heard was admonitory of the sacredness and importance of what he was about to hear and see. In the trying time then before his people it was more than ever needful that they should rightly regard him. John needed fresh knowledge or old truths brought home with renewed power. The churches were highly honored of God as objects of his redemptive purpose. John was pressed to give expression to the love for his Lord with which his soul was filled to overflowing. Before his mind there arose a vision of what he and his fellow believers had been, and what the grand mission of Christ had accomplished in the way of putting away of sin from their souls. The thought of the sovereignty of Christ and his love so immeasurably great and unchangeably constant made his heart glow with noblest joy. Looking beneath the symbols of the vision we learn their meaning. The golden girdled garment told of royal majesty and authority; the hoary hair, of profound wisdom; the eyes, of searching intelligence; the feet, of resistless strength; the voice, of all commanding might. The seven stars, grasped in his right hand, told of power and purpose. The two-edged sword signified that soul penetrating word by which the secrets of all hearts should be made known and by which all adversaries should be slain. The countenance told of divine majesty.

II. A touch. Christ's ministry on earth was to remove fear, a lack of trust in the personal care of the great Father. The fact of John's being overcome by the vision was the occasion for a fresh display of divine tenderness in a touch of love. With the right hand of the Lord he was strengthened and revived. There was in that touch an assurance of divine regard, notwithstanding the apostle's sense of his own unworthiness.

III. A word. The whole strength of the comforting assurance which was spoken to John, lay in the identity between Jesus whom he had known and the Christ whom he beheld. It was a marvellously comprehensive revelation of the glory of the Lord. The glorified Christ, the self existent and independent One, must necessarily be the author and upholder of all created existence. The great Redeemer's sway is over the whole race. He is to be worshipped as Lord. The vision of Christ in his glory completes and justifies the history of Christ in his humiliation. It required an apocalypse to reveal the vast empire and masterhood of Christ. Centuries cannot give antiquity to his atonement. Time cannot wear out its virtues. At the Lord's coming the one thought of all will be concerning their relation to him. His coming will be the great crisis of the world.

T. R. A.

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FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

Swine provided 60 per cent. of the total meat consumed in the German Empire last year.

William G. Sharp, the American Ambassador to France, made a fortune from the manufacture of chemicals.

A Virginian has invented a hand truck that enables one man to pick up and move objects weighing 1000 pounds or more.

Italians maintain wireless telephone communication between Rome and Tripoli, a distance of 600 miles, mainly over water.

In India eyeglasses of a greenish hue have been found to afford better protection from the sun than either blue or grey.

According to the British Consul at Bordeau, each French soldier at the front has an allowance of one pint of wine a day.

Russia is holding at Petrograd an exposition featured by a competition of inventions and appliances in the manufacture of artificial limbs.

Sound travels through dry air at the rate of 60 feet a second; through water at 240 feet a second, and in steel wire at 17,130 feet a second.

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The woman who says her face is her fortune is apt to admire her own cheek.

—THE— Quiet Hour

FOR THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE

ONE BEAUTIFUL AND PERFECT WHOLE.

Somewhere there writeth, in this
world of ours,
For one lone soul another lonely
soul,
Each choosing each through all the
weary hours,
And meeting, strangely, at one sudden goal.
Then blend they, like green leaves
with golden glowers,
Into one beautiful and perfect whole;
And life's long night is ended, and the
way
Lies open onward to eternal day.

—Edwin Arnold.

PUT ON THE ARMOR OF LIGHT.

Put ...... on the Lord Jesus Christ. That I may win Christ, and be found in him, not having mine own righteousness, which is of the law, but that which is through the faith of Christ, the righteousness which is of God by faith.—The righteousness of God which is by faith of Jesus Christ unto all and upon all them that believe.

He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness.—I will go in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.

Ye were sometimes darkness, but now are ye light in the Lord: walk as children of light. Have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather reprove them. All things that are reproved are made manifest by the light: for whatsoever doth make manifest is light. Awake thou that sleepest, and rise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light. See then that ye walk circumspectly.

THE HIGHEST ORDER.

The worldly man engages in agitations, perils and pains in camp and court and mart, whence so many quarrels, passions and dangers and fatal enterprises. Men plunge into dangerous occupations, and think they are in the pursuit of happiness. Call one out of the crowd and ask, are you able to go into your own room and remain at rest and quietly think? The man will give you a strange look. Inquire into the reason of all diversion and excitement, and you find that self-love is craving for food, that the soul dislikes repose; it walks on a rough road and sleeps in a troubled bed. The very soul of all amusement is to divert the man from thinking of himself, to push away the chance of ever asking the question: Whence, or what, or whither?

They eat and are hungry, drink and are thirsty, gather substance, but find it does not fit; in the midst of plenty they are in need. Many want to be great, to add ship to ship, house to house; after a while they discover a great distance between matter and mind. Then they reach out and find a greater, nay, an infinite, distance between matter and love.

All worldly greatness sinks into nothing when men investigate the majesty of mind; this greatness is rarely visible to kings, rich men, and indeed all whose heart is set on things below. The men of genius have their empire, their victory, brilliancy, but the saints pass by worldly greatness, mental greatness; they are seen of God, of angels and spirits of just men made perfect.

Jesus Christ, without property, or science, is great in His order of holiness. He did not reign as a king. He was humble, patient, holy, terrible to devils, without sin. It would have been useless to Jesus Christ to accomplish the offer of king. He did well to come in the splendor of His own order. Some men admire carnal greatness. All bodies, the firmament, the stars, earth and all their possessions, are not so much worth as the smallest emotion of love. Try the rocks and you get no Rock of Ages from them. From all bodies together you could not draw forth the smallest thought; from all bodies and minds we could not extract an emotion of true love; it is impossible, love being of another order.

In the old land the Order of the Garter is the highest. If you have not that, your stockings will ruffle round your legs and your gait will be unseemly. The Order of the Garter has not come to Canada; we have some others, but they are not much.

What do you say to the order of holiness? It is cheap, beautiful, lasting. It is for women; "bring your wives"; they carry the palm; they touch the highest distinction. How horrid to have an order without women—it is a shame. We have devout and honorable women not a few; woman, wife and mother are the crown of all creation.

"Her 'prentice hand she tried on man,
And then she made the lasses, O."

—Woman is the Sabbath of man.

H. T. Miller.

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U. S. Boys in Ally Forces

The death of Norman Prince, resulting from injuries received on the battlefield of France, is a new reminder of the fashion in which America is represented in the world's struggle. In recent years three young men, Chapman, Rockwell and Prince, have given their lives in the struggle for what many Americans, most Americans of the revolutionary strain, believe to be principles which are American, and to defeat what they conceive to be a clear and deliberate effort to undermine the whole structure of democracy in the world.

There is no more splendid page in contemporary American life than that which is supplied by the scores of young men who have volunteered for service in France, either with the French colors or with those ambulance corps whose work will remain a permanent bond of sympathy between two great democracies. These young men have gone to the front in the spirit and temper of the Crusaders; they have gone with an eager but a comprehending desire to serve the cause and the principles which they deem most worth while in this world.

Those who have met these American boys, for many of them are only boys, either in France or on the journeys to and from this country, have been impressed with their spirit, their devotion, and above all the point of view which they have as to the issues of the struggle now going forward and the meaning of this struggle to Americans. If one desired a complete statement of what the German thing means in Europe to-day it could not be better expressed for him than in the simple, veracious, modest words of these boys, who have faced German shells, seen German brutality and known the beastliness, as well as the inhumanity, which marks Teutonic methods.

In a sense, it is a little thing, this contribution of America. We have given but a few lives, we are risking the lives of bu ta few hundred of our youth, in a contest which is eating up the manhood of many nations, and yet there is something symbolical and hopeful in this response of America's youth, spontaneously, splendidly, to a call which sounds vaguely upon the ears of an older generation.

Those who find reasons for pessimism in contemporary American life, in the snug, selfish, materialistic spirit of the many men of middle age, who see the denial of so much in what Americans in other generations believed and fought for, must still find a warrant for optimism in the actions, for their words are very few, of the many young men who have offered all they had or hoped to have to the cause of human liberty, which is being fought for in France.

With the realities of life, as contrasted with the theories and the pretences, these boys are becoming well acquainted. Those who return will bring back to their own country a useful, a precious commentary upon the weak, the flabby and the futile policies and purposes which still hold so many Americans in thrall and make the American situation as grave as was that of Great Britain when the war borke out.

We shall continue to be proud, many of us, that ther were Americans, American boys who had the courage and the inspiration to serve in France, to repay, in a very real way, the debt which American democracy owed to France from the hour of Lafayette. His spirit, his enthusiasm, his loyalty to a great and noble principle, is theirs. They cross the seas, as did he, to serve in an army fighting for a cause which is neither limited by national frontiers nor circumscribed by the widest seas. What our ancestors for at Lexington, Concord and Bunker Hill, what they established through the victories of Saratoga and Yorktown, the French are fighting for. From Marathon to the Marne the road runs straight and clear.

The old America, the America which derives from all the sufferings, struggles, traditions of 1775, will be permanently grateful to the youth which has revealed a devotion to ancient principles by a service in the latest conflict, by personal enlistment against an enemy more brutal, more dangerous and more beastly than any that has in modern history sought to destroy democracy and abolish all the hard-won vantage points of humanity and civilization.

The thing that Germany represents in the world to-day is a menace to all that the true America means. Were it to prevail, it would, in due course of time, destroy American liberty as it has frecked Belgian independence. Wars between European nations do not concern Americans, but a contest between civilization and barbarism, between humanity and brutality, cannot leave any free country unconcerned.

The American boys who have served, who have died, in France, have done something more than to give their lives for the things they believed in. They have done something far more considerable than to make a partial payment on an old debt of honor due from the United States to France. They have contributed not a little to reveal to their fellow countrymen what the struggle in Europe means to America. By their services and by their deaths they have reminded a people, blind and deaf, it would seem, to questions of honor and of principle, of what is at stake on the battlefields of France.

And in the larger view, these boys will be remembered as having died for their own country, for what their own country has meant and should mean in this world. Wearing the uniform of France they not less carried the colors of their own country. Whatever is best of America they represented, and the America they served will not forget them. Their memory will have an especial value in the minds and hearts of those to whom this country of ours is neither a factory nor a foundry, but the home of men and women, sustained by a brave tradition and dedicated to a noble service, the tradition of democracy and the service of liberty.—New York Times.

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UNSIGHTLY PIMPLES
COVERED HIS FACE.
B. B. B. Cured Him.

All diseases and blemishes of the skin are caused by the blood being in an impure condition

The best blood cleansing medicine on the market to-day is Burdock Blood Bitters, a medicine that has been in use for over 40 years, so you do not experiment when you buy it.

Mr. Lennox D. Cooke, Indian Path, N.S., writes: "I am writing you a few lines to tell you what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. My face was covered with pimples. I tried different kinds of medicine, and all seemed to fail. I was one day to a friend's house, and there they advised me to use B. B. B. so I purchased two bottles, and before I had them taken I found I was getting better. I got two more, and when they were finished I was completely cured. I find it is a great blood purifier, and I recommend it to all."

B. B. B. is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Chats With the Doctor

(By A PHYSICIAN)

People with a tendency to constipation do much to improve their condition by attention to diet. Some foods have a definite tendency to stimulate intestinal action, whilst others have an exactly opposite effect. In general, it may be said that vegetables and fruit are laxative in action, whilst meat and most farinaceous foods, such as bread, rice, sago and tapioca have a binding tendency. But among farinaceous foods there are some which by their mechanical constitution, tend slightly to irritate the lining membrane of the intestines, and bring about that forward movement which is called peristalsis. Brown bread and oatmeal act in this way, and should therefore form a regular feature in the diet of those inclined to be constipated. Brown sugar and treacle are found to help in many of these cases, and may be eaten with oatmeal porridge. It is important that plenty of fluid should be drunk, especially between meals, cold water and coffee being perhaps the most suitable fluids for this purpose.

Green vegetables should form a large part of every day's dietary, and are valuable whether taken cooked or raw in the form of salads. Fruit also, of every kind, both cooked and uncooked, should be taken at all seasons. Many people find an apple eaten before breakfast useful. It is certainly stimulating and refreshing.

PSORIASIS.

Psoriasis is the name given to a curious skin disease which is fairly common in this country. Its cause is unknown, and it occurs in individuals often perfectly healthy in every other respect. It is neither dangerous nor infectious, but it is very disfiguring.

Almost any part of the body may be attacked, but its most characteristic sites are on the front of the knees and the back of the elbows. Unfortunately, however, it rarely confines itself to these localities, but spreads itself in an even bilateral way, over the stomach, chest, face, and elsewhere. Its appearance was singular, red circular spots being covered with dry silvery scales, which can often be brushed off with the fingers. All kinds of medicines have been given for this disease, with very uncertain results. The most effective treatment is external, and consists in the application every night or every other night, of chrysophanic acid ointment. When the spots have disappeared it is often well to continue the application of the ointment at regularly increasing intervals. It is well to remember that chrysophanic acid stains linen, and the ointment should therefore be covered with lint or a bandage, or old underlinen should be worn.

CORNS AND VENTILATION.

A letter has reached me this week from a correspondent which raises an interesting point relative to the causation and consequent cure of corns. There can, of course, be no doubt that the cause of corns is, in the very great majority of cases, direct pressure, and the proof of this lies in the fact that the removal of the pressure in nearly all cases cures the corns. But our correspondent suggests that in some cases at all events a contributory cause is afforded by the lack of ventilation, and consequent difficulty of escape for the insensible perspiration which is always passing from the skin. Without expressing any opinion I think the point raised is of sufficient interest to quote my correspondent's letter. He gives his experience as follows:

"My business was one in which the hands were required to be smooth-skinned and free from harshness, so I wore almost continually gloves, generally of strong leather, as they lasted longest.

"I don't remember how long I kept the custom up. I don't think it was more than a few months, when I found corns were appearing on various parts of my hands; unmistakable corns that hurt on pressure and sometimes without pressure.

"Now in gloves each finger has its own division and can move freely, so I concluded that there was some other cause for corns besides compression or constant friction; and after thinking the matter over I came to the decision that it was want of ventilation, as corns, apparently, only occurred where the skin was enclosed in leather.

"I therefore took to wearing gloves of woven material, cloth of various kinds, and the corns vanished from my hands like magic.

"Since then I have noticed that when I take a bath there is always more dead skin to rub off the feet than any other part of the body. Previously to my experience with the gloves I should not have considered that a matter worthy of remark, but now I recognize it as another indication of the importance of free access of air to every portion of the skin if every portion is to be kept in healthy action."

The relation of ventilation to healthy action of the skin is certainly not new, but this particular manifestation of it is the first that I have come across.

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American feature films of five and six reels are popular in Port Limon, Costa Rica. Port Limon has one cinema theatre seating 800 persons and the admission fee is 20 cents.

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The consular district of Valencia, Spain, produced 37,500 metric tons of olive oil in 1915. That exported to the United States sold at $290 a ton.

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Swiss merchants in the consular district of Bern have formed a syndicate to purchase leather of all of all kinds. Bills are open to American exporters.

◆

Miss Ryval (triumphantly)—I suppose Jack never told you he once proposed to me. Jack's Fiancee—No; he told me there were a number of things [illegible]

WAS TROUBLED WITH HER LIVER
FOR FIVE YEARS.

When the bowels become constipated the stomach gets out of order, the liver does not work properly, and then follows the violent sick headaches, the sourness of the stomach, belching of wind, heartburn, water brash, biliousness, etc.

Keep your bowels regular by using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They will clear away all the effete matter which collects in the system and thus do away with constipation and all its allied troubles.

Mrs. John Fitzgerald, Brittania Bay, Ont., writes: "I have been troubled with my stomach and liver for the past five years, and have had constipation causing headache, backache and dizzy spells, and sometimes I would almost fall down. I tried all kinds of remedies without obtaining any relief.

I commenced using Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and they have cured me. I have recommended them to many of my friends, and they are all very much pleased with the results they have obtained from their use."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, 25c. a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

ROYAL YEAST

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Has been Canada's favorite yeast for over a quarter of a century. Bread baked with Royal Yeast will keep fresh and moist longer than that made with any other, so that a full week's supply can easily be made at one baking, and the last loaf will be just as good as the first.

MADE IN CANADA

E.W.GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

FARM AND GARDEN

FARM WORK FOR AUGUST.

As for farm work in August continue the destruction of weeds; keep the ground mellow about young trees; pinch back shoots that are becoming too long in young trees and blackberry bushes; apply mulching to trees suffering from drought; and transplant strawberries according to directions given below, remembering that the sooner the work is done the more firmly will they become established for enduring winter, and the better they will bear next season.

TRANSPLANTING STRAWBERRY PLANTS.

Next to early spring planting, the season of partial rest to the plants which occurs immediately after bearing is the best time for transplanting. Take them up carefully, so as not to tear the fibres, cut off all the leaves except those just expanding, keep the roots moist by immersion in mud, and spread out when setting them. Settle the ground about them by pouring on water, then complete the surface by a covering of fine, mellow earth, next apply a mulching an inch and a half in thickness of fine, pulverized manure.

All, or nearly all, will grow without any further watering, but should the weather become unusually dry, water may be applied without detriment, the mulch keeping the surface moist and preventing the formation of a crust. These plants will immediately grow, become well established before winter, and, if well cared for, will bear a crop next year.

FIGHTING INSECTS AND DISEASE.

Continue to watch for insects, and especially for aphides or plant lice, which often increase rapidly during August. Whale-oil soap, strong soapsuds, or very strong tobacco water, may be used for destroying them. It may be thrown on with a coarse syringe, but it is more effectual where the shoots can be bent over and dipped in the liquid.

Keep a constant eye for black-knot on the plum and fire-blight on the pear, cutting off instantly the affected parts. Excision will prove a reliable and perfect remedy in the case of black-knot, and frequently, but not always so, in cases of fire-blight. But it is better to cut away half or even the whole of a tree than to have it wholly destroyed by disease and allow the malady to spread.

Budding may be continued. Finish up speedily on cherry, plum and standard pear, and commence early with apples. Peaches and quinces may be budded toward the close of the month. Watch the stocks in season and remove the ligatures as soon as they begin to cut into the bark.

GATHERING THE FRUIT.

Gather early pears as they approach maturity, but before they become ripe on the tree, and ripen them in drawers or boxes. This will much improve their quality and prevent rotting at the core, so common in summer pears.

The proper degree of maturity may be judged in most cases by bending the stem—if the fruit is nearly ripe it will loosen its hold on the tree, but if it adheres firmly, the pear has not sufficiently matured. There are, however, exceptions to this rule—the Bartlett, for instance, may be picked even before it has attained full size, and in a week or two, will ripen into a fine, melting texture and excellent flavor. Ripening summer pears in the dark much improves their appearance. A Bartlett, for instance, fully exposed to the sun and allowed to ripen on the tree, or in a well-lighted apartment, will show perhaps only a light brown cheek, but if in a dark drawer, the light brown will become a beautiful carmine or crimson.

When drawers are not at hand, the maturing process may be accomplished on shelves by first spreading a thick piece of woolen cloth, laying the pears on this, and covering them with the same.

Pear growers who send their crops to distant markets should pack them early enough to reach their destination before the softening process has commenced. Large losses have sometimes occurred from bruising and other injury when sent later.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS.

For hog pasture, Dwarf Essex rape is the best of the crops that must be sown each year. It may be sown alone or broadcast at the rate of six pounds per acre, after which a bushel of oats per acre can be drilled in. Sorghum is also to be recommended, and blue grass is excellent, especially for early and late pasture, but it is likely to take a rest during a hot, dry summer. At such times the green succulent sorghum will be very acceptable.

The paint brush is an instrument of magic in beautifying a rural landscape.

An agricultural college education will not make a good farmer out of a natural born piano tuner.

The Illinois milk producers won their fight for higher prices by organized co-operation. It is the power that wins success in every movement.

There's a lot of information coming from the would-be agricultural experts that is just as available for practical farm use as is the potash in powdered feldspar.

Many farmers believe that oats and peas make one of the very best hay crops, and they have planted largely of this mixed crop. And they are men whose opinions are worth while.

Farmers in the richest limestone sections find it profitable to apply lime to their soils. This being true, it is especially necessary that lime be used liberally on soils that are not of limestone formation.

When nitrogen is estimated at 15 cents a pound, phosphoric acid at 7 cents a pound and potash at 4½ cents, Halligan estimates the average value of farm manure as follows: Droppings from one horse, per ton, $2.40; cow, matter of common experience we know when the manure is properly kept and applied to the land it is worth more, for the figures given do not include the value of the humus, which may be considerable.

The amount of manure voided by animals varies according to the kind, size and age of the animal. Helden estimates that for every 100 pounds of dry matter in the feed the horse voids 210 pounds of fresh manure, the cow 380 pounds of fresh manure, the sheep 180 pounds.

As to the proportion of urine to the manure, Snyder estimates that a well-fed horse will produce about fifty pounds of moisture a day. Of this, one quarter, or twelve and a half pounds, will be urine. In a stable, the horse will void about six tons of manure per year, according to the same authority.

A milch cow on an average will produce from 60 to 70 pounds of manure per day, estimating both solid excrement and liquid manure. Of this, from 20 to 30 pounds will be liquid manure. The daily droppings of a well-fed cow of average size are about 80 pounds, including the absorbents.

The best way to save manure is to apply it to the land as fast as enough accumulates to pay for the time required to spread it. Bedding should be used in the stalls to absorb the liquids, which are the most valuable parts of the manure. By applying this manure as fast as it accumulates the danger of flies breeding in it will be reduced and much of the ingredients will be saved. But if it is not possible to apply for some time, store in a pile, keep dry and screen or put hellebore on it occasionally to prevent flies from breeding in it.

Some farmers say the blossom test for cutting alfalfa is unreliable. The blossoms should be disregarded entirely and the alfalfa cut when the shoots are from one-half to three-fourths of an inch long.

Wood ashes should be saved and carefully stored in a dry place until applied to the soil. The potash in wood ashes gives them an unusually high value at the present time, says Prof. L. L. VanSlyke, of the Geneva station.

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Prizes for all regular classes, as well as special prizes for Boys, Farmers, Breeders and Feeders.

DO NOT MISS IT

British Plantation Rubber Is Saving Canada Millions

Low Prices of Rubbers and Overshoes Due to Britain's Control of Situation

Here in Canada many of us have fallen into the truly Anglo-Saxon habit of considering the "Mother of Parliaments" slow and a bit behind the times. The present price of rubber, when its cause is revealed, affords one of the many proofs that such an opinion is away off the mark.

Thanks to great rubber plantations established, in the face of criticism and ridicule, many years before in her tropical Dominions, Great Britain at the outbreak of war held a firm and tightening grip on the world's supply of raw rubber—a grip reinforced by her dominating navy. From 1/14 in 1914, the production of these plantations has grown this year to 75% of the whole world's output, leaving only about half the requirements of the United States alone to come from all other sources.

The result has been that the needs of the Allies, enormous though they are, have been plentifully supplied, while Germany has been reduced to registered mails and the "Deutschland" in desperate attempts to mitigate her rubber famine. Neutrals have been allowed all the rubber they want, at prices actually lower than before the war, so long as they prevent any of it from reaching the enemy, while Canada and other parts of the Empire have an abundant supply at equally favorable Government regulated prices.

In this foresight and generosity of the British Government [illegible] rubber [illegible] overshoes are [illegible] leather shoes [illegible]. Wearing rubbers or overshoes, or rubber farm shoes to replace them, is more than practical thrift—it is patriotic, for in thus saving leather we make it easier for the Government to procure the absolutely necessary supplies of this alarmingly scarce material for our soldiers.

Both Thrift and Patriotism Point to Rubbers!

35

MY FOUR LITTLE ONES USED BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Albert Nie, St. Brieux, Sask., writes: "I have been using Baby's Own Tablets for the past seven years and they have done my four little ones a great deal of good." The Tablets always do good—they cannot possibly do harm—being guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely free from injurious drugs. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Manual Training of Mutilated Soldiers

As a suggestion in chiaroscuro of the value of arts and crafts this war is rich in fine examples taken from the tragic experiences of the actors. Surgeons who have seen the battlefields and hospitals of Europe dwell upon the stupendous problems of caring for the men disabled and mutilated by modern shot and explosives. How are these men to be trained and fitted for work? Can a man who has lost his right hand be taught to use the left? Should he learn a new trade or cultivate the old one with his left hand? Can men blinded by explosives be taught to use their fingers in drawing or in such unions of brain and fingers as music and typewriting?

These problems were discussed at a recent meeting of the French Academy of Sciences. Obviously both technical and social issues are here in question. In the first place the normal and working life of artisans and professional men has, of necessity, given way to military duty. Though we assume that most of them will be taken back into the industrial life of the nation, others will be permanently or partially incapacitated for one cause or another. In addition to the drainage of huge bodies of men from civil employments, which cannot fail to produce its effect in the future, there will be a shortage of sound men caused by the war. The loss of millions in war which is not merely destructive of limb but of life must accentuate the poverty and the number of unemployed which are always with us. Thus the main problem is the shortage of able-bodied men plus the unnatural increase of cripples.

Fortunately, throughout America and Europe the resources of science are being assembled to find a remedy. The war is a practical lesson in the value of manual training, training of the hand in a large sweep of uses. The manual arts are the earliest and the most productive, and, it is now asserted, the most intellectual, in the sense that they teach the most perfect union of the mind of the worker with the product of his work. According to experts this training of the hands, of both hands, it should be noted, enriches the mind by adapting from the impressions of the external world whatever produces symmetry in the development of the intellect. If this notion be obscure, examples may clear away the difficulty. For instance, painters like Leonardi da Vinci were at once painters, mathematicians and mechanics, and, on the other hand, Watts, who perfected the steam engine, was supremely at home in the processes of the arts.

The present method of training disabled soldiers is chiefly a continuation of the study of symmetry of mind and body. It is a study of the utmost importance at any time, for every year dangerous trades take annually a heavy toll of maimed and mutilated men. Three special works on the subject from three totally different points of view have recently appeared. One, by an American, Taylor, is devoted to the study of economy in muscular movements, or, in other words, the study of how to perform a given task with the least expenditure of motion and physical force. Of the other two, one describes the use of artificial limbs, hands, fingers, while the other is an outline of a new system, which will be published shortly in detail, of training the left hand.

The observations, which were made at first hand by a Polish surgeon, Kiesk, on the eastern battle front, are recorded and extended by the Belgian physician Joteyko and his pupil, Kiplani, whose book on ambidexterity is standard. These studies are of the most practical and useful kind. At the outset the interesting question arises: Why are the majority of the human race right-handed? Without entering into the countless theories of the cause it is probable that owing to the position of the heart and great arteries, which are placed for the most part on the left, the need to protect this side of the body has been a guiding factor and had led to the almost involuntary preference for the right hand. It is certain that the right side of the body is usually stronger and better developed than the left; the muscles and nerves are quicker and more responsive and more capable of precise movements. It also appears that the case of left-handed soldiers who have lost the right hand is marked by the following special features: Left-handed men who are being trained to use this hand when they are accustomed to help it with the right are more easily tired than right-handed men; it is found that left-handed men are less accurate in their work; they are able to work less, for muscular action in their case accelerates the heart and breathing so much that they leave off sooner. In fact, it is said that it is much easier to train a right-handed man to use the left hand than it is to train a left hander to use the right. Immemorial habit has left an asymmetry in the face to the marked prejudice of the left side of the body.

Practically, the questions to be solved were three: When a soldier has lost his right hand, the most common case, should he be re-educated in his old trade or profession by means of the left? Or should he be taught a new one? Or should he be fitted with an artificial right hand and be trained to write or draw or work with this? Dr. Joteyko tells us that in most instances the training of the left hand is successful; it is found it does work or performs writing and drawing that have all the characteristics of right handed work. It is also found that when a shot has produced paralysis or loss of speech a cure is often effected by the training of the left hand. This training calls into play centres in the brain which have not been exercised. For this reason in European schools ambidexterity, or the habitual use of both hands, is being taught. Apart from ambidexterity, it seems clearly proved by these war experiences that there is some connection, some anatomical or bodily relation, between righthandedness and the development of speech.

In regard to writing with the left hand a great difficulty presented itself. Many soldiers in learning to write with the left hand produced the peculiar effect known as "mirror" or looking glass writing, in which every letter of the word is reversed. It is read easily enough if it is placed before a mirror. This tendency is difficult to correct, but after many experiments the men were taught to write from left to right by showing them pictures of their motions in the cinematograph. Dr. Kiesk reports that soldiers who had lost the right hand learned to write correctly with the left in four weeks, though in some instances mirror writing seemed incorrigible. In these cases it appears to be useless to attempt any other kind. Much of the success of this training depends upon the nature of a man's trade or profession. It is far easier to re-educate a man in a trade which simply requires rough movements, the muscular work of lifting weights, for example. But in the teaching of trades that are skilled, that require very fine and precise movements of the hands and fingers, failures were not uncommon. Here a new trade is perhaps the best thing. But the great truth which these writers convey is the advantage of the training of both hands. A man who can use both hands in his work is much less helpless when he is disabled; it is said that the ambidextrous are more alert mentally, of stronger "fibre," as William James puts it. Perhaps they are; but there is something fanciful in these statements, and experience on a sufficient scale is wanting. The practical results of training disabled men are distinctly consoling. A considerable proportion are restored to a comfortable existence and earn their living with comparative ease. The manual training of such men is worth further investigation.—New York Sun.

A Very Merry Christmas

The Gift That Gets A Smile—

because it guarantees unequalled service—from Christmas to Christmas—over and over again—is

The Gillette Safety Razor

It's the "safest" gift you can select, for every man shaves, and knows that in the Gillette you are giving him the best equipment that money can buy. His appreciation will be SURE and LASTING.

Christmas Gillette displays will be in the windows of all the hustling Gillette dealers—Drug, Jewelry, Hardware and General Stores—everywhere—in a dozen styles or more—priced from $5 to $25.

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and receive highest cash prices. We send money the same day the furs are received. Charge no commission—and pay all charges. We have paid out millions of dollars to thousands of trappers in Canada, who send their furs to us because they know they get a square deal, and receive more money for their furs. You will also. We buy more furs from trappers for cash than any other five firms in Canada.

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Apply to the nearest Naval Recruiting Station, or to the Dept. of Naval Service, OTTAWA

STORY OF A LAWSUIT.

Queer Way in Which an Umbrella Case Was Decided in Poland.

The Central Law Journal says that the old fable of the lawyers and the oyster, in which the ownership of an oyster being contested, the lawyers ate the oyster and gave a shell to each of the litigants, is matched by a story of a lawsuit which a Russian journal relates as entirely authentic.

In a city in Poland, it appears, two men came into court with a suit over the ownership of an umbrella which had been left in a restaurant. Each one introduced evidence to prove that the umbrella was his. Being unable to match the wisdom of Solomon by dividing the umbrella between them, the judge postponed the case. Pending its decision, the umbrella was left in the judge's private room.

Later, as he left the court to go home, the judge found that the weather was rainy. He went back to his room, took the umbrella which was in litigation, and spread it over his head into the street. On the way home he went into a restaurant and left the umbrella on the rack, and when he was ready to leave the place he found that it had been taken away by some unknown customer. Then he bought another umbrella and took it to his court room.

When the case came up the litigants were confronted with it, and neither was able to identify it as his own. The court thereupon fined them both for invoking the law on a frivolous pretext, and they departed empty handed and decidedly "nonsuited."

DON'T GO INTO CONSUMPTION CURE YOUR CATARRH NOW

When your throat rattles, your lungs and chest are sore, your throat is stuffed with cold—don't fear consumption—use Catarrhozone and get well. It clears the throat, cures hacking, relieves tight chest and soreness in the bronchial tubes. To cure away Catarrh of the nose nothing is better. Catarrhozone is nature's own remedy, it heals and soothes; cures every form of throat, lungs or bronchial trouble. Prescribed by many specialists and used by thousands every day. Get the dollar outfit, it lasts two months and is guaranteed. Small size 50c; trial size, 25c; sold everywhere.

DUBLIN PROSPERS.

No Poverty Has Followed the Great Rising.

Dublin, Ireland, Nov. 7.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press)—The Dublin correspondent of the Associated Press has interviewed the Right Hon. James Gallagher, Lord Mayor of Dublin, in reference to the statements which have been made regarding a supposed exception state of distress in the city, due to the April rebellion, and its suppression.

The Lord Mayor said: "We are absolutely better off this year than last year, notwithstanding the rebellion. There is, as far as I can see, no exceptional distress at all. There is, on the contrary, a good deal of money coming into the city for separation allowances for the dependents of the men, most of them of the working classes, who joined the army. Information obtained from various traders in the city enable me to say that trade is as good, if not better, than it was twelve months ago. Moreover, employment has been added to owing to the amount of munition work done in the city. We have five or six factories, each employing from one hundred to six hundred hands. Women are earning very good wages, and Dublin women have proved very adaptable in shell making. The result is that the Government is able to turn out shells in Dublin and in Ireland generally, cheaper than it can do in England."

"The effect of the rebellion," said the Lord Mayor, "was only temporary. A certain number of people were thrown out of employment by the destruction of the premises in which they worked; but that temporary need was promptly met. I got up a fund, which amounted to five or six thousand pounds, and the local committee, which had been working for the Prince of Wales' fund in relief of war distress gave me permission to spend from their resources something like £2,000 in addition. We had the advantage in distributing these funds to the necessitous of all the machinery used by the local relief committee. The need was only temporary, most of the people who were not employed at that time have got employment either from their old or new employers. Some went to England and secured employment in the munitions factories."

"The authorities of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, who have closer touch with the poor in the city of Dublin than any other organization, tell me that the number of cases on their books in the city is exactly the same to-day as it was at the beginning of October last year."

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—50c box.

Zam-Buk

Coming and Going.

One afternoon a cast down hobo timidly knocked on the door of a suburban home, and when the owner of the house appeared, he meekfully asked for bread.

"I see," responded the proprietor, critically sizing up the tramp, "that the knees of your trousers are badly worn."

"Yes, sir," answered the hobo in a subdued voice, "I wore them through kneeling in prayer."

A few minutes later the tramp was handed his fodder, and with many thanks he turned and started toward the gate.

"Just a moment," exclaimed the proprietor. "I notice that your trousers are pretty badly worn in the back."

"Yes, sir," responded the tramp, steering for the gate, "I did that back sliding."

Pleurisy Pains Vanish! Chest Colds Cured!

NERVILINE HAS NEVER FAILED TO CURE.

Don't suffer?

Nerviline is your relief.

Nerviline just rubbed on, lots of it, will ease that drawn, tight feeling over your ribs, will destroy the pain, will have you smiling and happy in no time.

"I caught cold last week while motoring," writes P. T. Mallery, from Lynden. "My chest was full of congestion, my throat was mighty sore, and I had the fiercest stitch in my side you could imagine. As a boy I was accustomed to have my mother use Nerviline for all our minor ailments, and remembering what confidence she had in Nerviline I sent out for a bottle at once. Between noon and eight o'clock I had a whole bottle rubbed on, and then got into a perspiration under the blankets. This drove the Nerviline in good and deep, and I woke up next morning fresh as a dollar and absolutely cured. Nerviline is now always part of my travelling kit, and I will never be without it."

The large 50c family size bottle is the most economical, or you can easily get the 25c trial size from any dealer.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

Waterpower electricity is gradually replacing and saving coal.

Except along the Caspian Coast, Persian agriculture is dependent almost entirely on irrigation.

That whooping cough is caused by a bacillus has been discovered by two European physicians.

Paper is spun into thread and woven into a substitute for jute textiles by a process invented in Bohemia.

Java is estimated to have exported $5,000,000 pounds of tea in 1915, as compared with 65,000,000 pounds the year before.

Silk fabrics, heavily impregnated with the salts of lead or tin are being made in France for X-ray garments for physicians.

Kansas is said to have fewer millionaires and paupers than any other state in the Union.

In the far north of the Russian Empire lives a race of people who do not know who the Russians are and who do not know that there is a war.

Weak, Sickly Folks Regain Health Quickly By New Remedy!

A BLOOD-FOOD NOW MANUFACTURED THAT ACCOMPLISHES MARVELS.

Lots of people that were thin and miserable for years have recently been restored by this simple treatment. All you have to do is take two little chocolate-coated tablets with a sip of water at the close of each meal.

The tablets which, by the way, are called "Ferrozone," are in reality a perfect food for the blood. They contain exactly those elements your blood lacks when it becomes thin, weak, and unhealthy.

This is just the time to use Ferrozone; it excites splendid appetite, gives digestion splendid aid, supplies nourishment for all weak organs. At once you feel buoyant and strong. Nutritious blood courses through your veins, supplies strength, makes you tingle with animation and ambition.

No more headaches.

None of that tired languor.

You feel like doing things because Ferrozone completely renews and strengthens your whole system.

No medicine on earth gives such quick, lasting benefits as Ferrozone. It has raised thousands from downright weakness, brings robust health simply because it contains the fortifying elements that run down systems require.

One week after using Ferrozone you'll feel like new, you'll appreciate what real robust health means. In a month you'll scarcely credit the push your vigor and spirits have received. Ferrozone is more than a tonic because its work lasts, its benefits remain and are not temporary. It restores health where other treatments fail, and should be used by every man, woman and child. Try it, 50c per box or six boxes for $2.50. Sold by all dealers or by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ontario.

WIT AND HUMOR

CLEOPATRA UP TO DATE.

(Washington Star)

"Will you have another pearl dissolved in your beverage?" asked the attendant.

"Certainly not!" replied Cleopatra. "A pearl represents no great pecuniary recklessness. This time you may make it a poached egg."

TOOK THE MONEY.

(Boston Transcript)

Judge—"You can take your choice, $10 or ten days."

Prisoner (still in a foggy condition)—"I'll (hic) take the money, y'r honor."

SLIGGIN'S TROUBLE.

(Washington Star)

"Sliggins says a man ought to attend to his own business."

"Yes. But he thinks it's his business to show everybody else how to attend to his business."

KNEW HIS DAUGHTER.

(Boston Transcript)

"Do you mean to say that your daughter hasn't told you she was engaged to me?"

"Yes. I told her not to bother me with those affairs unless she intended to get married."

HONEST.

(Washington Star)

"What is the name of that selection your daughter sang?"

"That wasn't a selection," replied Mr. Cumrox. "It was forced on us."

THESE DEAR TIMES.

(Puck)

"De high cost o' livin'," observed Mandy Morgan, "is gettin' something awful. Would yo' believe me, a single [illegible] done cost mah husband six months in jail?"

HE EVADED.

(Baltimore American)

"Pa, Mrs. Gaddy asked me what your annual income was, and I evaded her question, as you told me."

"What did you say?"

"I told her I didn't think you had any other kind."

BUSY, ANYWAY.

(Boston Transcript)

"How's business, old man? Been making anything lately?"

"Yes—an assignment."

LOTS OF IT.

(Judge)

"The world is full of poetry!" exclaimed the optimist.

"Yes, I dare say there is almost as much poetry in the rest of the world as there is in the waste-basket," added the pessimist.

WITHIN BOUNDS.

(Washington Star)

"Every man is entitled to his own opinion."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "but he shouldn't be encouraged to express it in a way that constitutes it a public nuisance."

OVER HIS HEAD.

(Washington Star)

"Have you studied the plays of Sophocles?" asked the serious young woman.

"Quit jokin'," replied Mr. Lowbrow. "I know everybody in both leagues. There ain't any such player."

A CERTAIN REMEDY.

(Buffalo Express)

"You say my husband needs exercise, but he won't take any, and I don't know how to make him," said a woman plaintively. "Is there any way in which we can force him to exercise?"

"Did you ever try, on windy days, making him wear a hat that will be sure to blow off?" asked the doctor.

AN EXCEPTION.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"When you roll up to a man's place of business in a fine auto I dare say it is comparatively easy to buy something from him on credit."

"Well, a scheme like that might work in the case of jewelry, millinery, dry-goods and clothing stores, but I've seen it fail to impress a dealer in gasoline."

WILLING TO TRY.

(Life)

Daughter of Western Farmer—Oh, George, the harvest hands threaten to quit, and papa is away!

Young Foreman—Yes, I know I wired him this morning for instructions.

Daughter of Western Farmer—What did he answer?

Young Foreman—He said: "Hold hands till I come."

Daughter of Western Farmer—Well, it means an awful lot of spooning, but I guess we can do it, can't we?

THE PROPRIETOR.

(New York Times)

Mrs. Jenkins had a passion for the old and curious. One day when rummaging about in a bric-a-brac shop she noticed a quaint figure, the head and shoulders of which appeared above the counter.

"What is that Japanese idol there worth?" she asked.

The salesman relied in a tone:

"About half a million. That proprietor."

BAPTISTS BARRED.

(Kansas City Star)

The mayor of a tough border town is about to engage a preacher for the new church.

"Parson, you aren't by any chance a Baptist are you?"

"Why, no, not necessarily. Why?"

"Well, I just again' to say we have to haul our water twelve miles."

THE JEWELRY CRAZE.

Dirty Ornaments Not Attractive, So Polish Up Your Treasures.

All jewelry that is constant should be washed every weeks. It is not a difficult ther. All you have to do is to soapy lather and add a few drops of ammonia. Take an old toothbrush and brush all the dirt out of the crevices. When quite clean take the jewelry out of the water and rub perfectly dry with a chamois leather or ordinary tissue paper.

When cleaning an article that is set with stones, such as a ring, be more gentle with the toothbrush, for if you brush too vigorously you may easily loosen a stone. A pendant set with emeralds, rubies or diamonds is better immersed in a little eau de cologne than water.

If you happen to be the lucky possessor of any pearls remember they must never be put in water, although sea water is good them. Pearls that are shut a dom worn lose their beaut so if you have such a necklace regularly, even if under your The contact with the skin will keep pearls a good color.

Turquoise are best washed with warm water and a little ammonia, but no soap. Soap is apt to turn their pretty blue into a green. When you are cleaning opals be careful not to drop them, for they are brittle and chip with alarming ease. In fact, they have earned a name for being unlucky simply because they are so fragile.

When you are not wearing jewelry do not leave it lying about or in a drawer knocking against other ornaments. Keep in a piece of leather or ments care will

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WALKERTON, DECEMBER 7th, '16

EDITORIAL COMMENT

THE sorry part about three men running for Reeve is that we only need one of them.

+ + +

AN old Presbyterian was asked his views on Church union. "Union" he exclaimed, "Union wi' the fey Congregationalists and the godless Methodists! Mon, I'll gie up releegion altogether first—an' join the Anglicans."—Financial Post.

+ + +

ON DECEMBER 1st the Toronto Daily News and the Toronto Daily Star advanced their subscription rates from $2.00 per year to $2.50. This is done to meet the advanced price of material, etc., in connection with the issue of newspapers.

+ + +

WIVES are urged to bake their own bread in the interests of economy. The sad part of it is that if the wife takes the advice, father will have to buy a barrel of flour, a bread mixer, and a new gas or electric range, and then on top of it all have to eat the bread himself.

+ + +

BOOTS and shoes will retail at $20 to $30 a pair in the not far distant future, according to the prediction of leading leather and shoe manufactures and retailers of Great Britain. High leather shoes will soon pass and cloth tops will soon be all the rage, they say.

+ + +

LOCAL shareholders in the Durham cement works, will be interested to know that the big plant will shortly be running full blast in the manufacture of potash, for which there is a brisk demand at present. It is hoped that this new branch will increase the value of the stock in the concern.

+ + +

IN AN American town the subject of a debate was "Who will rock the cradle if mamma gets the vote?" Possibly the good lady would attend the poll and get back before folk had hardly [illegible] her. We know of men who spend idle time enough on election day to rock half the cradles in the neighborhood if the sleeping hours of the cherubs could be systematically arranged

+ + +

AN EXCHANGE tells of a newspaper reporter who interviewed thirty successful business men and found that all of them when boys had been governed strictly and frequently thrashed. He also interviewed thirty loafers and learned that twenty-seven of them had been "mamma's darling," and the other three had been reared by their grandmother.

+ + +

WHEN Mark Twain was editor of a weekly newspaper one of his subscribers wrote him that he had found a spider in his paper when it [illegible] him and inquired whether it [illegible] a sign of good luck. The noted humorist replied that the spider was simply looking over the paper to see which merchants were not advertising so he could visit them, spin a web across their door and live contented ever afterward.

+ + +

SOME folk who have mailed parcels to men in England and France have wondered why the postage to England should be higher than to France. A Walkerton citizen wrote the Post Office Department and the explanation given is that the Canadian Government has thrown off its [illegible] the postage to the men in the trenches, while still charging the full amount to those in England, where life is not so strenuous.

+ + +

WE NOTICE an exchange with a new idea. It says: "Rear lights on autos are very much to the front in police court circles these days." This is like the Irishman who jumped from the fifth storey of a burning hotel. In his hurry he got his trousers on wrong side foremost and on reaching terra firma in safety he decided that on looking himself over [illegible] he wasn't hurt but "mortally [illegible]."—Durham Chronicle.

+ + +

[illegible] nickel situation in Ontario is now dangerously serious and is [illegible]ging the Governments at Ottawa [illegible] at Toronto in for much warm criticism. The Toronto World, a Conservative journal, edited by a Conservative member of the House of Commons, commenting on Mr. Dewart's speech, said "the startling charges of Mr. Dewart must be probed to the bottom . . . the flow of Canadian nickel to German munition works must be stopped. The men responsible for it [illegible] be punished and all the [illegible] Cabinet Ministers [illegible] private life. . . . [illegible] close affili[illegible] control the [illegible] and Mr. [illegible]."

IN view of the proposals that are being made by a few individuals that a coalition government be formed in Canada, the following comment in the editorial column of the Walkerton Telescope of Feb. 8th, 1872 is interesting:—"We are entirely opposed to coalitions because they are almost unvariably composed of the most unprincipled men of both parties. Coalitions having no bond of union but power and plunder, are necessarily weak, and must and do resort to dangerous expediments to maintain their position."

+ + +

SERIOUS neglect of feeble-minded in the province, with grave attendant results, is the charge again renewed against the government, this time at a meeting of the Academy of Medicine in Toronto. Conditions in Toronto and other centres were described by Dr. C. K. Clark, retiring superintendent of the Toronto General Hospital and President of the Toronto Branch of the Provincial Association for the care of the Feeble-minded, and Dr. C. M. Hinks of the Psychiatric Clinic, as "revolting" "awful" "ghastly" and "nauseating." "When the facts are disclosed," said Dr. Hinks, "they should make your blood boil at the government's indifference."

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THE following comment by the Brussels Post applies equally as well to Bruce as to Huron County:—Huron county councillors will once more discuss the good roads movement at their December session. The present mode of keeping up the main highways is a patchwork method with results far from satisfactory. A number of municipalities are still wedded to the obsolete statute labor plan of forty years ago which have outlived their usefulness. Huron county council made a great mistake when the good roads provisions were not adopted years ago. By this time every main road in the county might have been in proper shape and a goodly proportion settled for by Government aid.

+ + +

BRUCE County Council will have an opportunity to join the good roads movement by passing the By-law which is to be presented for consideration at its December session. This is a movement which deserves the hearty support of every County and a prosperous County like Bruce which is so badly in need of road improvements should, in our opinion, have taken the step long ago. There is no excuse now for any county being behind in this respect, as the Government not only pays 40 per cent of the cost of construction, but 20 per cent of the cost of maintainance. If the roads are constructed according to plans of the Government engineers, The Bruce Council for 1916 will perform a lasting service to the County if they will make the initial move towards good roads under the Government plan. The present system is wasteful and utterly inadequate and the condition of the main roads of the county are anything but creditable to this prosperous county.

+ + +

ACCORDING to the Chesley Enterprise, Elderslie, like all other rural municipal organizations, has a council composed of five members and two officers whose appointment, though confirmed by the council at the first meeting each year, are always looked on as permanent officials. We refer to the Clerk and Treasurer. Every one of the septette is an abstainer from alcoholic beverages and not one of them uses tobacco. These days it is quite a rarity to meet men who do not smoke, and when the whole cabinet of Elderslie, including the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Secretary of State, refuse to bow the knee to Queen Nicotine or King Bacchus, it is, indeed, something unique. The whole bunch happen to be Presbyterians The fact that they are non-drinkers and non-smokers is not a passport for them to Heaven but it certainly will not hinder them in their pilgrimage to the Celestial Kingdom. The names of the seven are: Reeve Case; Councillors Allen, Thompson, Lewis and Fraser; Treasurer Ewart and Clerk Pearce.

+ + +

THIS story comes from a small town in Nova Scotia. It is true, and it points a moral at this time when the Canadian Patriotic Fund is appealing to the people of Ontario for six million dollars to cover the calls upon the Fund that are expected to be made by Ontario in 1917. A public meeting had been held in the town in question and an officer of the Patriotic Fund had explained the objects of the Fund and the urgency of the call it makes on the patriotism, generosity, gratitude and sense of justice of the Canadian people. The next day came the Mayor of the town to the speaker with this pathetic little story on his lips: "There were in the audience last night a father and mother whose only son is due to sail next week with his regiment They are not rich people and with difficulty they have saved forty dollars for the purpose of going to Halifax to see the last of their boy. They have come to me to-day to say that they heard your speech last night, and when they got home had a long talk about it, and came to the conclusion that it was their duty to give up their trip and hand over the forty dollars to the Patriotic Fund. Here is the money." And so one father and mother bade their son good-bye in their own home town instead of in Halifax, and somewhere there is one more mother and her children blessing the Patriotic Fund and its supporters.

Our Soldiers' Letters

Vic. Bell Writes Home from Germany—Interesting Letter from "Vic." McKechnie—Chum of Herbert Jarvis Says Ottawa Friends are Hopeful.

LETTER FROM GERMANY

Private Victor Bell, who was reported missing at Courcellette on Sept. 26th, and later as a prisoner of war in Germany, was heard from this week for the first time since his name appeared on the casualty list. Victor writes:—

Dulmen, Germany,
October 15th, 1916.

Dear May:—

Just a line to let you know I am well and hope you are the same.

Letters will be few and far apart now as we are only allowed to write two letters a month and one post card a week, so don't look for any more.

Will you send me a parcel every week. You can see in the paper what is allowed to be sent to us.

When you send me a parcel put in a tin of milk and a tin of syrup please. You are not allowed to send matches, pepper or onions, but anything else you like to.

You can ask at the Post Office what the weight is for a parcel. We are allowed to receive as many letters and parcels as you care to send. One thing we have is a good hut and bed so I will be alright.

I have another little souvenir, a bullet went through my left hand, but never hit a bone, so it is getting along fine.

You would laugh if you saw me now. I lost my razor in the battle, so I am growing a beard, about a ½ of an inch long now.

You are not allowed to send any newspapers. Can you arrange to send me a little money just enough to buy writing paper "as it has to be a special kind?"

Will have to close for now, with love.
Victor.

Gefangenenlager, Dulmen I Westf.
Group III Co'y 40, Barrack 26 A.
Royal Canadian Regiment,
Canadian prisoner of War,
Germany.

+ + +

FROM LIEUT. V. A. McKECHNIE

100th Batt'n, Bramshott

Was out on a long route march lately and we were really tired, and were dragging along, when the band played "The Maple Leaf For Ever." Instantly the tired feeling was gone and some of the boys commenced to whistle in unison and ceased. Then thoughts of home were uppermost and some got out of pace, but after a little while heads were raised and all joined in the chorus and remembered what was expected of us. We were greatly shocked when the news came of Mr. Taylor's death. He was among the last that shook hands with us when we were leaving Londer and our sympathy went out to Mrs. Taylor and her interesting children. A very sad occurrence was the tragic death of Wesley Haug, one of the men I enlisted at Tiverton last spring. He was killed by an army motor truck. The Tiverton platoon was in quarantine and were out for a march by themselves for exercise when a car with staff officers came thundering up in the rear and instead of waiting to allow the column to pass the car, they tried to pass and one wheel caught Wesley and death was instantaneous. It is one of the most touching events I ever witnessed. There were about fifty men of our battalion left as the others were away on leave. C Co., with Adj. Whitehead, Capt. McKay, Lieut. Pettigrew and myself the officers left. The day of the funeral was a clear and silent one. There were the officers, the gun carriage, the flag draped coffin, the firing party with arms reversed, the men of the battalion still here and following as it were "afar off" his own friends, the Tiverton boys, who were not allowed to mingle because of quarantine. The quiet service in the ancient Bramshott Parish Church was very solemn as also the lowering of the coffin in a silent grave in a strange burial ground and in a foreign clime. There were tears in all our eyes and we were not ashamed. A holy silence seemed to prevail and not a single sound was to be heard, then the firing of the rifles, all heads bowed and a chant given. The solemnity of it all will remain forever. He was young, robust, clean, pure and a Christian. We all feel it. no drum—no call—not a hundred of us in all.

I must tell you about the Horse Guards in London—when a number of us were there, trying to find a place where we could get some money. It seems to be the custom over here to always go somewhere else for the necessities of life. We tried the banks, they sent us to Lloyds, one of their branches sent us to the head office and getting just a little panic stricken, we hailed a taxi driver by his first name and ventured through the traffic sufficient to crowd any one from the "straight and narrow." We zigzagged through the Strand into Trafalgar Square and out into a rather decent street without very many turnings and were headed for money and the much sought for Lloyds. On our way back to Whitehall we passed the office of those who give us a job—"The War Office." We stopped to look the Guards over and we did. You have read of the glittering Horse Guards, but the accounts are not nearly good enough. They are really gorgeous. There is a large courtyard surrounded by heavy and high iron bars. There are three arches and in two of these, guards were posted—no movement of horse or man simply a statute-like affair, with much fine raiment and glittering accoutrements. All of the horses are black, specially breeded and perfectly trained. Their hind feet were close together and the front ones of equal distance apart—their necks arched up and everything perfectly rigid. The men wear white kid tights, spotlessly clean. The boots are of black patent leather and come above the knee. The spurs are long and thin and look white, they are so highly polished. A white and red silk tunic from the shoulders to the waist and over this a tight mould of armour, fore and aft. This looks like a perfect mirror and keeps them perfectly straight. Tall handsome silver helmets surmounted by red plumes crown them all. They wear long black leather gauntlets and a stern gaze. Over the back of the horse and saddle a large and fine Persian lamb rug is thrown. The sentry has also a long silk lined cloak in case of rain. We saw them mounting guard. Just as we arrived, from each side of the courtyard eleven horsemen galloped and stopped short facing each other at about twenty feet apart, all were guards. The reds were being relieved, the blues going on guard. They saluted with long swords, then sat perfectly still. It was one of the prettiest sights I have ever seen. An officer came out to mount and even the horses moved forward or backward into perfect line. They were inspected, and saluted, and the new guard formed fours turned right and moved away. The old guard then dismissed in unison and were through for that time. Each man is over six feet and is warned one week in advance before going on guard and he polishes up everything. The new guard are all lifted on their horses so that nothing may be soiled. It costs an officer a very large sum of money each year to live and secure his uniforms and many of the men are millionaires; but can only draw the English Tommy's pay, about twenty-six cents per day.

Now dear people be good, be healthy and as we say here, be hungry. Best get used to all they tell us.

Yours, V. A.

+ + +

OTTAWA FRIENDS SYMPATHIZE

Mr. Wess Jefferson, a member of Ottawa Free Press Staff, and an old friend of the publisher of the Telescope, writes:—

383 Chapel Street.
Ottawa, Nov. 23, 1916

Dear Lorne;—

Have been going to write you a few lines for some time with regard to a Walkerton boy, Pte. Herb Jarvis, who left Ottawa in June last with the 77th Battalion of this city. He was reported missing some three weeks ago and to-day is reported "believed killed." This splendid fellow worked with me on the Ottawa Free Press for some time and he was the friend of everybody on that paper. A couple of officers of the 77th Battalion came into the composing room one afternoon about a year ago and held a recruiting meeting. They addressed the members of the staff, explaining the need for men to fight for King and Country and the duty of every single man who had no ties. The result was that four of the staff enlisted, all of them fine, intelligent fellows who had good positions. Herb Jarvis was one of them and when we bade them good-bye we hoped old Fritz would not get any of them. I corresponded with Pte. Jarvis until recently and he assured me he would drop me a line when he got to Berlin. Only one of the four who enlisted at that time is on the firing line now. So you see the battalions from this city have suffered severely. To the family of poor Herb Jarvis the sympathy of the Free Press staff goes out. We are sure it will be some consolation to them to know he was so highly esteemed by his former companions and that if he has been killed he died gloriously fighting for the cause of liberty. All hope he will yet turn up alive.

Must close. I feel keenly the loss of poor Jarvis as we were fast friends and the report to-day that he was believed killed cast a gloom over the Free Press.

Again wishing you every success, I remain,

Your old friend,
Wess. Jefferson.

Shop Where Invited

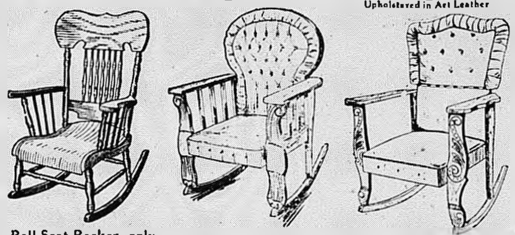
The business men who advertise are the ones who invite your patronage and are most deserving of it. When a merchant persistently advertises an article, the critical customer can nearly always rely on it giving satisfaction, for the maker behind the product must be confident that it will earn your approval; otherwise he would not dream of holding it up for your criticism.

Give Something Useful!

What more acceptable Gift than a

COMFORTABLE ROCKING CHAIR

We have Furniture Values that will surprise you. Catalogue prices cannot stand alongside the values we are offering every day.



Quarter Cut Oak	Reading or Resting Chair	Comfortable Rocking Chair Upholstered in Art Leather
Roll Seat Rocker, only $4.00 (Catalogue House Special at $4.55)	Golden Oak, an attractive Rocker, only $7.25 (Beats the Catalogue Price)	with good Hardwood Frame, only $5.00 (Catalogue House Price $5.65)

We have only room in this space to give a few sample values. We invite you to visit our store and inspect our many lines of Furniture suitable for Xmas giving.

E. MYLES

Furniture and Undertaking

PURITY FLOUR
MORE BREAD AND BETTER BREAD

We make it good-our customers have made it famous.
14

IT'S Remarkable how children out-grow their smocks and frocks, their playthings their childish ways and most of all, their photographs. Only photographs will keep them as they are.
FRASER STUDIO

RAW FURS
Trappers, Ship Your Raw Furs To Me Highest Prices, Fair Assortment
Write for price list free
C. H. ROGERS, Walkerton, Ontario

FOR SALE

Part of Lots 24 and 25, Concession 3, S. D. R., Township of Brant, Co. of Bruce, containing 8 acres more or less.

On the property are a brick veneered house and a frame stable, etc. and a good orchard.

This is the property belonging to the late James Coulter and is situated about half a mile from Walkerton.

This property is very suitable for a retired farmer.

For terms apply to
A. Collins,
Barrister, etc.
Walkerton.

One School That Merits the confidence of the public because of its High Grade work is the
ELLIOTT Business College.
Toronto, Ont. We train young women to become skillful and expert stenographers, typists, bookkeepers, commercial teachers, clerks, cashiers, or general office assistants in from four to six months and assist them to get positions. Winter Term opens Jan. 2. Catalogue free.
Yonge and Charles Sts. W. J. ELLIOTT, Prin.

Winter Goods

Axes	We have a good supply of Axes, ranging in price from 85c to $1.25. Try a Samson, fully guaranteed at $1.25.
Saws	There is none better than the Celebrated Improved Razor Cross Cut Saw.
Mitts	We have a full line of Winter Mitts and Gloves.
Granitware	When in need of Granitware, don't forget our "Old English."

We also carry Sausage Grinders and Fillers, Meat Saws, Butcher Knives.

S. W. VOGAN

Special Sale of STOVES AND RANGES

10 Days Only
Dec. 1st to 10th

50 Stoves

To be Cleared out at REDUCED PRCIES

To make room for new Stock. We are offering our entire stock of Stoves and Ranges at special prices for the next ten days.

PATTERSON BROS.
Hardware & Plumbing

The Time
The Place
The Price

NOW is the time. Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

The Winter Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

Xmas Cake

Our Christmas Cake is great! Made from the best ingredients that money can buy. All kinds of Christmas dainties here too, including Nuts, Candies, Oranges, Etc.

Hehn's Bakery

Coal and Wood
When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to
ALEX. ERNST
Phone 143 Orange st., Walkerton

Training For Business

For 35 Years the
NORTHERN Business College
OWEN SOUND, ONT.
has been a leader among the institutions specializing in training for commercial pursuits. The courses of study embrace every subject of use in conducting business. Actual practice is given in required duties.

Special courses for young ladies who wish to qualify for office positions during the war.

Winter term begins Jan. 2nd, but students may enter any time. Write for Catalogue.

C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

CENTRAL Business College
STRATFORD, ONT.
Ontario's Best Practical Training School with Commercial, Shorthand and Telegraphy Departments. Students are entering each week. The demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating. Get our free catalogue at once.
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PRINCIPAL

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Nothing more suitable than a Trunk, Bag or Suit Case for a Christmas present. See our nice stock.

McCARTER Harness Co.

DENTAL

B HALLADAY, L. D. S., D. D. S.

Dental, Successor to Dr. Coram. odern methods employed in all den- l operations. Special attention to rown, bridge and inlay work. Three oors east of post office. Visits Car- ll 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon f each month.

C. L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
—Dr. Lount's old stand.

Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.

Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

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AUCTION SALE
— OF —
FARM, FARM STOCK AND IMPLEMENTS

The Stock of the late H. H. Miller, consisting of registered RED POLL CATTLE, FRENCH CANADIAN HORSES, together with a full line of Farm Implements, including Potato Machinery, will be offered for sale without reserve at

PUBLIC AUCTION

At the farm, Hanover, Ontario, at 10.30 a. m. and 1.00 p. m.

Thursday, Dec. 14th, 1916

The farm immediately adjoining the Town will also be sold, subject to reserve bid. Very reasonable terms.

PARTICULARS

HORSES—Registered French Canadian Stallion "Pacific Canadien" 1471; French Canadian Mare "Ella Bella" 700, (supposed to be in foal); French Canadian Mare "Josephine B" 676, (supposed to be in foal); French Canadian Filly (about 8 mos.); 3 young general purpose horses; 1 filly (rising two years old).

CATTLE—6 registered Red Poll cows (fresh), 3 registered Red Poll cows (supposed to be in calf), 6 Red Poll calves, 4 registered Red Poll heifers (supposed to be in calf), 1 registered Red Poll bull (rising 3 years), 2 Red Poll heifers about one year old, 1 Red Poll bull calf (about 8 mos.), 1 grade cow (supposed to be in calf), 4 grade steers and heifers (about 2 years old), 3 grade steers and heifers (about 1 year old), 1 farrow cow.

HOGS—11 pigs about 3 months old, 15 pigs about 4 mos. old, 2 brood sows (supposed to be in pig) 1 Yorkshire boar.

IMPLEMENTS—1 Aspinwall potato planter, 1 hoover potato digger, 1 potato sprayer, 1 potato scuffler, 1 Deering binder, 1 Massey Harris mower, 1 Deering horse rake, 1 corn binder, 1 corn marker, 1 team corn scuffler, 1 walking scuffler, 1 Massey Harris seed drill, 1 fertilizer sower, 1 Clover Leaf manure spreader, 1 two furrow plow, 2 single plows, 1 side hill plow, 1 land roller, 2 sets of iron harrows, 1 cultivator, 1 disc harrow, 1 fanning mill, 1 turnip pulper, 1 turnip sower, 1 DeLaval cream separator, 1 green bone grinder, 2 lumber wagons, 1 stock rack, 1 gravel box, 1 set bob sleighs, 4 single buggies, 1 sulky, 2 two-seated sulkies, 2 single cutters, 2 sets heavy team harness, 2 sets of single harness, 1 set single carriage harness, 1 hay fork and rope, 1 feed boiler, 1 wheel barrow 1 2000 lbs. scales, 1 grindstone, forks, shovels and other small articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS—$10 and under cash. Over that amount approved joint notes up to twelve months. Interest at 6% per annum. Lunch served at the farm. John Purvis and George Hilgartner, Auctioneers.

"I FEEL LIKE A NEW BEING"

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" Brought The Joy Of Health After Two Years' Suffering

MADAM LAPLANTE

35 St. Rose St., Montreal. April 4th.

"For over two years I was sick and miserable. I suffered from *constant Headaches, and had Palpitation of the Heart* so badly that I feared I would die. There seemed to be a lump in my stomach and the Constipation was dreadful. I suffered from *Pain in the Back and Kidney Disease.*

I was treated by a physician for a year and a half and he did me no good at all. I tried "Fruit-a-tives" as a last resort. After using three boxes, I was *greatly improved* and twelve boxes made me well. Now I can work all day and there are no Headaches, no Palpitation, no Heart Trouble, no Constipation, no Pain or Kidney Trouble and *I feel like a new being*—and it was "Fruit-a-tives" that gave me back my health".

MADAM ARTHUR LAPLANTE.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Fall Clearing Sale of

WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in. There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

These are:—

Dining Room, Parlor, Hall, Sitting Room, Bath Room, and Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, AUTOMOBILE, GUARANTEE.

MONEY to LOAN REAL ESTATE

Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

OCEAN and RAIL

TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies—English, American and Italian.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT
Walkerton - Ontario

Notice to Creditors

In The Supreme Court Of Ontario In The Matter Of Perry Eli, A Lunatic.

PURSUANT to the order of the Supreme Court made in this matter, creditors of Perry Eli of the Town of Walkerton in the County of Bruce are required, on or before the 20th day of December, 1916, to send by post, prepaid, to John Henderson of Walkerton, the Committee of the person and estate of the said Perry Eli, their christian names and surnames, addresses and descriptions, and full particulars of their claims, a statement of their securities and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them, or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of the proceedings under said order.

Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same before me, at my chambers in the Court House at Walkerton, on the 21st day December, 1916, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, being the time appointed for adjudication of claims.

Dated this 17th day of November, 1916.

A. M. Greig,
Local Master at Walkerton,
pro tem.

Messrs. Robertson & McNab,
Solicitors for Committee.

POETS' CORNER

WHERE ARE YOU SLEEPING TO-NIGHT, DEAR LAD?

The following lines were handed to Lieut. Les. Young by a friend from Galt before he left for Overseas. Lieut. Young was killed in action while leading his Company on Nov. 11th 1916.

Where are you sleeping to-night, my lad?
Above ground or below,
The last we heard you were up at the front
Holding a trench and beating the brunt
But that was a week ago.
That was a week ago, dear lad,
And a week is a long, long time,
When a second's enough in the thick of the strife
To sever the thread of the bravest life
And end it in its prime.
Oh a week is long when so little's enough
To send a man below
It may be that while we named your name
The bullet sped and the quick end came
And the rest we shall never know.
But this we know, dear lad, all's well
With the man who has done his best
And whether he live or whether he die
He is sacred high in our memory
And to God we can leave the rest
So wherever you're sleeping to-night Dear Lad,
This one thing we do know
When the "Last Post" sounds and He makes His rounds
Not one of you all will be out of bounds
Above ground or below.

News About Town

A Christmas present that your friend receives 52 times—The Telescope.

John Inglis, of Chicago the "dean of crop experts" was at one time a Teeswater merchant.

A Christmas present that is appreciated by friends at a distance is a year's subscription to the Walkerton Telescope.

The village of Lion's Head will make application at the next session of the Ontario Legislature to be made an incorporated village.

Lieut. Leslie Martyn of Ripley, who was recruiting officer for the 160th Battalion in Ripley, has joined the British navy, and is now training at Halifax.

Mr. Timothy Hanley had a nice letter from Pte. Jack McGinity, now in France, in regard to the death of his son, Corp. Will Hanley, who made the supreme sacrifice in Flanders.

Mr. Ross Young is expected in town from the Canadian Soo in a few days, and Mrs. Young and children will return with him to the northern town to take up residence.—Hanover Post.

Rev. D. McLennan, Children's Aid Agent, visited Wiarton and the Peninsula last week in the interests of the Society, bringing back a small boy who will be placed in a foster home.

The Home Department of the Farmers' Sun, Toronto, is specially edited and present the latest ideas in every branch of the home work, in which the farmer's wife or daughter is interested. Your reading is not complete without the Sun.

Daniel MacDonald, the youngest son of Mrs. MacDonald of Chesley, has enlisted in the 9th Battery, Toronto. Daniel has been working in a munitions plant until recently. He has two brothers in khaki, Jack, who has been wounded in France, and Stuart in the 160th Bruce Battalion, now in England.

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Laws For Trappers

The Telescope has been frequently interrogated lately concerning the Ontario game laws respecting fur-bearing animals. All trappers are now required to secure licenses from the provincial government. The license fee for trappers is $5.00 and the license is not transferable. The license fee to non residents is $50.00. Muskrats can be caught legally now only from March 1st to April 21st. Mink from November 1st to May 1st. No license is required by a farmer or a farmer's son to trap on his own land, excepting in the case of trapping for beaver or otter.

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NEW BOOKS AT LIBRARY

The following books have been added to the Public Library.

Passed by Censor—Wilbaim.
Witch of Endor—Norwood.
Parts of Europe—Cram.
Speaking of Home—Tryon.
Red Watch—Curtis.
Kingdom of the Blind—Oppenheim.
Big Timber—Martin.
Lolo's Share—Delane.
Filling His Own Shoes—Benson.
World for Sale—Parker.
Undressed Heroine—Grandy.
After the Manner of Men—Lynde.
Door of Dread—Stringer.
Little House in War Time—Caste.
Dr. Nick—Steele.

Juvenile Books

Old Man Coyote.
Prickly Pork.
Rod of Lone Patrol.
Single Code Girl.

PLUCKY REG. McCARTER

Was Hit by Shrapnel but Would Not Turn Back and Went on to his Death.

Those who knew Reg. McCarter in his lively boyhood days in Walkerton will not be surprised to learn that it was Reg's exceptional pluck that cost him his life on the battlefield in Flanders. Some particulars are given in a letter just received by Coun. McCarter, written to his son, Sergt. Milton McCarter of the 160th Batt'n, by an acquaintance of Reg's in the 13th Royal Canadian Highlanders, to which he belonged.

His friend, D. M. McNaught, writes from Drumpellier, Coatbridge, Scotland, under date of Oct. 10th:—"I convey this re your brother. On the morning of the 13th of June, we made a charge and as we went over the parapet your brother was hit in the arm with a small piece of high explosive. In spite of this, however, he kept on with his pals when he could have gone back to the dressing station. This I know of. The rest I heard lately, that your brother was caught by machine gun fire between the Boche first and second lines, which latter was our objective and which we took alright. Where your brother was killed was at —— and would be buried there in one of the cemeteries, probably at ——. —— is about 2 miles from —— in the Ypres Salient. Anyone can tell you where should you be in that part of the line. I may say your brother was well thought of in the trenches. I have heard him spoken of very highly and I think it would only have been a short time until he would have been decorated as he certainly was one game lad. He was always volunteering if there was anything dangerous on and would always be doing something when in the front line to bother the Boches. You and your parents have my sincere sympathy and I can say there were lots of the boys sorry when "Mac" got his. He certainly died game and did his full duty."

The letter was addressed to Sergt. Milt. McCarter at London, Ont. Camp but arrived too late and finally reached Walkerton after crossing the Atlantic three times.

Country School Reports

RIVERSDALE

The following report is based on the examinations held during November and on general class work. The names are in order of merit. The average for November was 47.

Sr. IV:—Frank O'Hagan, Marion Petteplace, Helen Dietrich, James Petteplace, Albert Radin.

Jr. IV:—Ella Moore, Lilyan Hoffman.

Sr. III:—Joseph Cassidy, Hannah Petteplace, Morley Petteplace, Erma McDonald, Everett McDonald, Eugene O'Hagan, Hobart Moore.

Jr. III:—Murdock McKinnon, Alex Chatreau, Thompson Lee, Florence Dietrich, Melinda O'Hagan, Norman Hoffman, Josephine Beninger, Willie Cassidy, Charles Gauthier.

Jr. II:—Mary Moore, Wilfred Moore, Bert Dietrich, Richard Carcagette, Ross Strause.

Sr. I:—Agnes Moore, Thomas Moore, Rena Moore, Florence Brown, Marjorie Cassidy, William O'Hagan, Kelvin Lamont, Catharine Petteplace.

Jr. I:—Doris Lee, Emily Carcagnette, Sherman Beninger, James Cassidy, Jimmie Carkanette.

Sr. Primary—Florence Beninger, George Dietrich, Archie McKinnon.

Jr. Primary:—Barney Petteplace, Edna O'Hagan, Harold Cassidy, Fred Moore, Clement Moore, Willie Moore, Neil Lamont.

J. A. Dietrich,
Teacher, S.S. No 2, Greenock.

✢ ✢ ✢

CARRICK

S. S. NO. 2
Report for November

IV.—Bertha Polfus 88, Stanley Wilton 79, Otilda Polfus 70, Zenobia Miller 76.

Sr. III.—Elizabeth Polfus 88, Elsie Jasper 73, Wilma Koenig 65, Olivia Smith 64, Evelyn Hossfeld 62, Louisa Hossfeld 60.

Jr. III.—Nellie Jasper 74, Lorena Voigt 74, Arthur Hossfeld 69, Lucy Gillen 65, Wallace Wilton 59, Arthur Procknow 58, Edward Voigt 48.

Jr. II.—Alfred Polfus 80, Mike Gillen 77, Alma Krueger 70, Martin Polfus 70, Evely Weber, 65, Katie Hossfeld 57.

Pt. Bk.—Willie Hossfeld 77, Mabel Lerch 70, Annie Hossfeld 73, Orlando Smith 73, Hilda Lerch 62, Hilda Hossfeld 60, Matilda Voigt 59, Herbie Procknow 55.

Primer—Melinda Polfus, Edith Polfus, Ollie Hossfeld, Dominic Gillen, Arthur Weber, Verna Seegmiller, Herbie Hossfe'd, Mellville Seegmiller.

Enrollment 30, Average attendance 25.5.

M. B. Hogg,
Teacher.

Walkerton merchants are well-stocked for the Christmas trade. If you are looking for Christmas suggestions, you will find some good ones in the Telescope advertising columns.

S. C. Cooper, proprietor of the only newspaper north of Wiarton, The Bruce Peninsular News published at Lion's Head, has moved to Owen Sound where he is engaged in the insurance business.

WALKERTON HIGH SCHOOL

Standing of Students in the Various Forms for the Month of November.

The following are the results of the weekly examinations held during November. For Honors 75 is required; for Pass, 60. The number of subjects written upon in a form varies according to the course taken. The names are given in order of merit.

FORM I.

Subjects:—Latin, Composition, Art, Arithmetic.

Those that wrote on four subjects:—

Pass:—J. Norrish, C. McNab, G. Van Horne, F. Young, E. Bremner, S. Greenzenbach, A. Waechter, A. Pinkerton, A. Condy, I. Moore, L. Elder B. Thompson, A. Chisholm.

Below pass:—J. Kenny, L. Wallace, G. Ellis, L. Bryce, E. Smith.

On three subjects:—

Pass—S. Reichenbach, N. Shaw, F. Garner, C. Attwood, F. Brocklebank.

On two subjects:—J. Patterson 65%.

Below Pass:—G. Lamberton, G. Henderson, L. Hergott, J. Binder, A. Lamberton, E. Girsler, W. Inglis, F. Meagher N. McCarter.

FORM II.

Subjects:—History, Composition, Geometry, Latin.

Those that wrote on four subjects:—

Honors:—Leo. Yaeck, V. Eidt, A. Weiler, W. Ramsey, A. Johnston.

Pass:—N. Lay, F. Scherrer, W. Polfus, B. Moore, M. Chisholm, H. Johnston.

Below Pass:—G. Hibbert, J. Mitchell, E. Ramsey, C. Wilton, W. Small, B. Farewell, E. Miellhausen.

Three subjects:—

Honors.—G. Young, H. Irwin.

Pass:—T. Queen, M. Bonnyman, E. Lindsay, S. Brocklebank, M. Kenny, L. Bilger, E. Stevens, A. Reinhart, M. Wilson, D. Kenny.

Below Pass:—S. Taggart, I. Wisser.

FORM III.

Subjects:—Algebra, Chemistry, Latin, French, German.

Those writing on four subjects:—

Pass—A. McCool, A. Garland, L. McConnel, B. McCool.

Below Pass:—M. Forsythe, G. Pfohl, L. Hatte, J. Chalmers.

On three subjects:—

Pass—A. Tolton, E. Glave, E. Bilger, L. Bilger.

Below Pass:—C. Tovell, V. Tovell.

On two subjects.

Honors:—A. Pinkney, G. Rogers, F. Taylor, G. Seigner, W. Wilson.

Pass:—M. Chalmers.

Below Pass:—G. Lewis, C. Cargill, M. Baechler.

FORM IV

Subjects:—
Chemistry, History, Botany, Mineralogy.

Honors:—S. Bush.

Pass:—C. Fortune, J. Wells, C. Thornburn, M. Green, M. Weiler.

Mail Rates to the Soldier Boys

The following are the rates of postage on letters, parcels and newspapers to members of the Canadian Expeditionary Forces in Flanders, France and England:

Parcels—To France and Flanders

Up to three pounds, 24 cents. From three pounds to seven pounds, which is the limit, 32 cents.

To England

Twelve cents per pound or fraction of a pound, straight, up to limit of 11 pounds.

Letters—To France, Flanders and England

Three cents for the first ounce, and two cents for each additional ounce.

All should be addressed to Army Post Office, London, England, from whence they will be forwarded.

Newspapers

To France, one cent for two ounces.

English mails close each Monday and Thursday at one o'clock p. m., at Toronto. For registered matter the mails close at nine o'clock a. m., Mondays and Tuesdays (Toronto).

Parcels For the Soldier Boys

Ordinary thin cardboard boxes, such as shoe boxes, and thin wooden boxes should not be used; nor does a single sheet of ordinary brown paper afford sufficient protection. Even where proper materials are used, it is important that the contents should be tightly packed, so as not to shake about during transit. The following forms of package are recommended:

(1)—Strong double cardboard or strawboard boxes, those made of corrugated cardboard and having lids which completely enclose the sides of the boxes are most suitable.

(2)—Tin boxes, such as are used for packing biscuits.

(3)—Strong wooden boxes.

(4)—Several folds of stout packing paper.

For Prisoners of War

Parcels for prisoners of war in Germany must not be wrapped in linen, calico, canvass, or any other textile material.

P. S. HONOR ROLL

The Report of Walkerton Public School for the Month of November.

GRADE VII.

Sr. IV.—Honours—G. Miller, G. McCarter, E Crydremon.

Pass—W. George, V. Bush, F. Wilson, A. Bolden, M. Royce, V. Stelling, J. Flewelling, G. Thompson, K. Bell.

Jr. IV.—Honours—B. Hunter.

Pass—M. Lumley, M. Godwin, E. Searle, R. Wilson, C. Johnston, C. Kenney, M. McGregor.

H. Willoughby,
Principal.

GRADE VI.

Honours—(Dora White, Irene Harrison) Elmer Kolple, Pearl Riehl, Elwin Faust, Marguerite Johnston, Jack Knepflar, Gladys Sutton.

Pass—Ross Van Horne, Eddie Fennell, Alma Searle, Doris Van Horne, Eric Ramsey, Madaleen Hyslop, Mary Perdue, Dorothy Truax, Jean Delmage.

J. Stead.

GRADE V.

Sen.—Honours—Clifford Yates, Guy Ramsey, Marie Schwindt.

Pass—Howard Craig, Charlie Gordon, Millard White, Vinnie Dennie, Kathleen Pye, Charlie Wallace, Morris McCarter, Norman Webb.

Jun.—Pass—Waldon Forsythe, Ila Moore, Franklin Bush, Adeline Fastbrook, Verna Anderson.

M. Ross.

GRADE IV.

Honors:—W. Goode, D. Polley, H. Buehlow, J. Van Horne, J. Cotterman, N. McCartney, E. Yates, G. George, A. Royce, K. Perdue, N. Fortune, R. Hampson.

Pass:—N. Truax, W. Hunt, R. Gowanlock, E. Singer, W. Hehn, D. Gowanlock, R. Johnston, G. Dietsche.

Agnes Warren.

GRADE III.

Jun. Sec.—Honours—D. McNeil, H. Hartman, R. Fruin, D. George.

Pass—J. Nutting, N. Forsythe, O. Selling, B. Orser, C. Fields, G. Mawhinney.

Sen. First—Honours—H. Moore, H. Perdue, J. Hiscox, S. Hehn, A. Abell.

Pass—J. Webber, K. Fortune, C. Paull, G. Thompson, O. Fisk, N. Whitehead.

A. Halladay.

GRADE II.

First Class—Honors—R. Hunter, E. Dietsche, V. Bell, S. Channing, M. Appel, T. McEwen, M. Player.

Pass:—M. Shaw, H. Bush, P. George, H. Ernest, P. McConnell, A. Craig

Primer—Honors—M. Jones, E. Taylor, M. Faust, E. Watts, G. Schwindt, M. Pletsch, P. Webb.

Pass—D. Lancaster, J. George.

W. Thompson

GRADE I.

Sr. Pr.—Emma Leake, Florence McCarter, Jack Symon, Walter Menk, Billy Johnston, Edith Long, Arthur Whitehead, Geo. McGregor, Allie Leake, Willie Fennell, Helen Royce, Ruth Pye.

Mid. Pr.—Percy Nutting, Marjorie Bell, Jack McDougall, Hubert Dietz, Milton Ramsey, Peter Van Horne.

Jr.—Pr.—Dorothy Ernest, Alex Shaw, Mildred Silver, Garnet Van Horne, Paul George, Helen Reichenbach, Girda Bowlby, Milne Harrison, Lennox Winters, Henry Taylor, Agnes Gordon, Clayton Riehl, Franklin Spieran, Wilbur Hampson.

A. D. Thompson.

FROM FAR-OFF SASK.

Mr. G. B. Miller, of Southey, Sask., an old Bruce boy, writes the Telescope:—Southey is on the C. P. R. and about forty miles north of Regina, we have 300 population. It is a very good wheat district. They never have a total failure. This year crops averaged about 18 bushels per acre but the weather was quite a hindrance to threshing. A lot went tough but even then the prices were good. We have a very mixed settlement, mostly Austrians. Have quite a few Americans, Norwegians and English, and a few Canadians. There are a few Bruce people here, Henry Abrams, Frank Wolfe and a Mr. Zingler. Mr. Abrams and Wolfe are going to visit old Bruce this winter. They had good crops and can well afford it. You might wonder how the Austrians feel about the war. Well, nearly every one has a brother or some relative in the war, so you can't blame them for having a feeling for them. But that is about as far as it goes. They are all glad that they are in Canada and we need fear no trouble from them. Most of them are prosperous and many have cars. Land around here sells from $18 to $35 per acre. I suppose I could write a great deal more about our town and district but it wouldn't be interesting. One thing I might mention. We did fairly well for the Red Cross, about $1500, not bad, outside of other funds. Re myself, I sold my business last June and am as yet undecided where to take up residence. I might take a run down East this winter. Best wishes to all my pals and the brothers of the C. O. F. for I am still a member of that Court.

On the Belleville board last week 26 1-16 cents was paid for cheese, the highest figure in the history of the industry in Canada.

The Teeswater News is celebrating its fiftieth year of publication by installing an up-to-date type-setting machine. The News, which by the way is edited by a lady, Miss M. Fairbairn, is a bright local weekly and has our best wishes for its continued success.

Shingles!

New Brunswick White Cedar Shingles, Grades, Extra and Clear. Also a large stock of British Columbia Shingles in grades, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 X. Call and get special prices.

R. Truax & Son

High-Class
Job Printing

WE HAVE the best facilities for Book and Job Printing. Our Job Department is well supplied with new type of the latest design. Try the Telescope Department for your next order.

"MADE IN CANADA"

The 1917 Ford Touring Car
$495.00
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You don't need extravagant claims to justify your choice when you buy a Ford.

The new model five-passenger Touring Car at $495 is standard automobile value. We don't need to make "claims" when offering you this car. We show you the car itself and give reasons.

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THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application. 344

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

CURRENT COMMENT

"With a Field Ambulance at Ypres" is the title of a most interesting new war book, written by Mr. William Boyd, professor of Pathology in the University of Manitoba. The book is composed of letters written at the front between March 7 and Aug 16, 1915. Musson Book Co., Limited, Toronto.

SOME WAR FIGURES.

The October number of the United Empire, the Royal Colonial Institute Journal, gives some interesting figures. In 1914 the British army numbered 275,000 men; in 1916, 5,000,000. In 1914 the British navy numbered 146,000, in 1916, 350,000. The Dominion Overseas—Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Newfoundland, India, Crown Colonies have given over 1,000,000 men to Britain. Although about 3,000,000 men have been drawn from industry by military requirements there are now more than 2,600,000 workers engaged in war industries in Britain of whom some [illegible],000 are women.

Great Britain is now manufacturing and issuing every week to her armies on the western front an amount of ammunition equal to the total stock available for her entire land services at the outbreak of war. The approximate amount of territory occupied by the Central Powers on August 2nd, 1916, was: In Belgium 11,100 square miles, in France 8,300, in Russia 106,-260, in Serbia 33,900, in Montenegro 5,600. Total, 165,100. That was how it stood before the beginning of the Somme advance. The approximate amount of territory occupied by the allies on August 2nd, 1916 was: In Alsace, 300 square miles, in Galicia [illegible]800, in Bukowina, 3,800. In Anatolia 800, in Turkey 1[illegible],800, In S. W. Africa 322,450, in E. Africa 211,60[illegible], in Cameroons 191,100, in Togoland 33,700, in Pacific, 96,160, in Kiao-Chau 200. Total 914,210. Great Britain has sustained the money power of the allies by loans to her allies, and the Dominions, aggregating £450,000,000.

SOME WAR COMMENT.

Mr. Frederick Palmer, the U. S. war correspondent the British War Office appointed to represent the American press at the front, has arrived in New York for his holidays and a rest. Mr. Palmer states that the war will last for two, perhaps three years longer. He declares that Britain is prepared to sacrifice a million lives next year to beat the enemy; that they will be given no rest this winter and that the allied generals are prepared to fight to a finish. He avers that the British soldiers will listen to no talk of peace, and that the British intend to keep the German colonies that they have captured.

Lord Robert Cecil, Minister of War Trade, has issued a vigorous protest against the deportation of Belgians to Germany, and appeals to American public opinion to bring pressure upon the Germans to halt in their new scheme to depopulate Belgium and make its people slaves in a foreign country. Lord Robert declares that the scheme is to turn Belgium into a desert, to force the manhood of Belgium to become Germanized, to swallow them up in the great military machine. The allies can and will save Belgium, he says, but they cannot prevent its depopulation. He appeals to the neutral nations to save the Belgian people from this new outrage.

While thus dealing with Belgium, the Germans have another plan for Poland. She is promised her independence, provided she supplies Germany with an army to fight against those who would befriend her. Should the Poles rally around the German standard and they are promised their independence; should they fail, the promise will be withdrawn. There are a great number of Germans in Poland and they may have influence enough to have such an army raised. Russia has already warned the Poles as to where their allegiance lies. Yesterday the Premiers of Britain, France and Italy wired the Russian Premier their approval of and satisfaction with the protest Russia had made against the pretension Germany had made of creating a new state out of territory temporarily held by her. The Allies have a different future in store for Poland.

The situation on all fronts is satisfactory from an Allied point of view except in the zone where Gen. Falkenhayn is pushing back the Roumanians. This is at present the only real danger spot. And it is a real danger. The Allies will no doubt strain every effort to check his advance. Were Germany to overrun Roumania as it has Poland, Belgium and Serbia, the result would be to lengthen out the war. The lesson for Canada in all this is to continue to increase her fighting forces at the front so that she will be able to say that she did her full duty for civilization and liberty in the great struggle.

DIDN'T WORK OUT.

(Judge)

"To be happy," said the Curate, "a man should decide on one thing he would like to do well, and then perfect himself until he can do it better than anybody else."

"Another storybook virtue, my dear Doctor," said the Old Member, "that doesn't work out. There is Ivry, for example, the loneliest man in the club."

"And what about Ivry?"

"He plays such a good game of billiards that nobody will play with him."

Of course there is graft in politics. Many a man shakes a plum tree only to get a lemon.

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"Well, Sir Frederic wishes you to go over to lunch," replies the rector. "I'll order the carriage to be ready in an hour, if you like. He expressly asks you to go early. You'll admire the park grounds, my dear," to Signa.

"Yes," Mrs Podswell says, with great interest, "and the house: it's quite a show place. Sir Frederic is very proud of it."

"So it appears," says Signa, smiling, as she remembers the baronet's remarks about "his place" and "people." "I think I will go and look after Archie," she adds.

The rector looks after her with his chin on his hand, musingly.

"Sir Frederic's very, ahem, attentive, Amelia," he says, suggestively.

"Yes," assents Mrs. Podswell, significantly. "He must have been struck by her; certainly the girl looked striking last night. It was a mistake, her not dining with us."

"I think I said so," said the rector, meekly.

Mrs. Podswell sniffs.

"Who was to know that they would have taken so much notice of her? I'm sure Lady Rookwell made herself quite ridiculous, however, they have taken to her, and that's an end of it. I wonder whether Sir Frederic's really smitten?"

The rector coughs.

"If—if it should be, it would be a great thing for the girl, Amelia. I think it is our duty to give her every assistance. It would be rather advantageous to have a niece of ours the future Lady Blyte, of Blyte Park; and really such strange things happen, and"—he coughs and shakes his head thoughtfully—"I wish we had let her sit down to dinner."

"Well, that can't be helped now," retorts Mrs. Podswell, sharply, "and, after all, there was no harm done. I'll go and get ready now. Have plenty of cushions put in the carriage. I'm sure I'm willing to do my duty by the girl, whatever it may cost me."

"Quite so, my dear," murmured the rector, meekly; and he falls into a brown study, in which he sees Signa, [illegible] alone, reigning at the Park, and himself an honored guest there.

Meanwhile, Signa had made straight for the garden, where she knows that she will find Archie perched on the back of a rustic seat, overlooking the road to the Grange. As she approaches this spot she hears a man's voice, mingled with the boy's, and she knows that it is Hector Warren's.

For a moment she stops, half inclined—why, she knows not—to go back; but ashamed of her folly, as she designates it, she goes on.

Archie is seated on the very top of the rustic seat, looking down upon Hector Warren, who leans over the fence, and Signa is in time to hear the child say:

"Well, if Signa says it's all right, I'll forgive you."

"Thanks!" says Hector Warren.

Then, as he sees Signa, he lifts his weather-stained deer-stalker and stands upright.

"Good morning, Miss Grenville. I have just been making my peace with Archie. I only need your advocacy to gain forgiveness."

She gives him her hand, feeling that the tell-tale color has mounted to her face, and smiles.

"I explained it all to Archie this morning," she says. "But he is a hard judge."

"So I find," he says, his eyes fixed on her face—not pale now, but lovely as a blush rose at sunrise. "Are you tired this morning after last night's dissipation?"

"No," she says. "Were you coming to the Rectory?"

He shakes his head.

"Not yet. I shouldn't dare to present myself before the regulation time, 12 o'clock. No, I was going to the Grange; but I saw Archie, and stopped to win forgiveness."

There is silence for a moment: his eyes are fixed upon her face—hers fixed upon the ground.

Archie regards them with his shrewd scrutiny for a moment, then he says:

"Signa is a great lady now, Mr. Warren."

"Indeed!" he says.

Archie nodds.

"Yes since last night. It was all last night. I heard papa and mamma talking about it. Mamma said that she had no idea Signa would look so well, or that Sir Frederic and Lady Rookwell—that's the old lady with the teeth—would take so much notice of her——"

"Archie!" exclaims Signa, laughing.

But he goes on undaunted. "And this morning mamma kissed her, and papa made ever so much fuss of her. Ain't it funny? And what do you think? Sir Frederic sent one of his grooms to ask her to go over and lunch at the Park. I saw him in the kitchen where he was drinking beer."

Hector Warren looks at Signa with a strange glance of inquiry, and for the life of her Signa cannot help the traitorous color flooding her cheek.

"Are you going to Sir Frederic's?" he asks quietly.

"Yes," says Signa, trying to speak indifferently.

He is silent for a moment, then he says:

"Sir Frederic is a great man, and Blyte Park must be worth seeing. I hope you will have a pleasant day."

"Thanks," she says.

"And what are you going to do?" asks Archie, bluntly.

"I?" he answers absently. "Oh, I am going to the Grange, to explore the library, Archie."

"Oh," says Archie, thoughtfully, then his eyes wander over the distinguished figure ruminatingly for a moment, and he says with the suddenness of his age:

"I say, why do you wear such old clothes?"

"My dear Archie!" expostulates Signa, with a smile, but Hector Warren laughs easily.

"Why do I wear old clothes, Archie? because new ones are expensive—not to say uncomfortable—and perhaps I am poor and cannot afford better."

"I see," says Archie. "I'm sorry you are poor—"

"So am I," retorts Hector Warren, ironically.

"Because," continues Archie, shrewdly, "poor people are always wicked; it is poor people who steal things and poach. Do you poach? I wish you were as rich as Sir Frederic."

"It would be very nice," says Hector Warren, his eyes fixed on Signa's face with a smiling watchfulness.

"Archie has found out the value of riches at an early age," says Signa, with a laugh. "Archie is fearfully wise. Money isn't everything, Archie."

"Isn't it?" he asks, shrewdly. "Don't you wish you were rich, Signa?"

Hector Warren waits for the answer as well as Archie, and the dark eyes, with their grave smile, rest upon hers questioningly.

"I don't know that I do," says Signa, lightly. "Money is not everything," she repeats, "one can be happy without it, Archie."

The child shakes his head.

"If I were rich I'd buy a pony," he says, and this seems to bring the argument to so practical a conclusion that he opens the gate and trots out.

"Can I tempt you to walk a little way?" says Hector Warren. "It is so beautiful a morning, the very hedges are fragrant. Will you not come to the end of the lane? Archie is already there", and the grave musical voice grows pleading.

Signa looks over the fence wistfully, then, with a faint smile, passes through the gate he opens for her. The sun is shining with all its summer splendor, up above their heads, in an old oak, a thrush is pouring out its after-breakfast song, the hedges, as he says, are fragrant with the breath of the wild flowers, and as Signa hears the gate click behind her she sighs half happily, half regretfully, thinking vaguely how much nicer it would be to wander along the lanes, or saunter over the deserted Grange, than pay the proposed visit to Blyte Park.

Perhaps he is thinking the same, for he looks up at the sky and then at the beautiful face at his side, and says:

"You will have a fine day for your trip. I hope you will enjoy it. I will think of you as I sit amongst the dusty books. Yes, Sir Frederic is a great man. It is rather surprising that he is not married," and he looks straight before him.

"Is it?" says Signa, laughing softly. "Perhaps Sir Frederic experiences some difficulty in finding a lady good enough for him."

He smiles thoughtfully. Signa fancies that he is graver than usual this morning—fancies also that the handsome face is somewhat paler and more haggard. She cannot guess that he has spent the night pacing his small room instead of sleeping.

"Perhaps so," he assents. "I should think Sir Frederic would be rather hard to please. The lady whom he honors with his choice will be a great lady in the land. After all, there is wisdom in Archie's opinion, one can buy things more precious even than a pony when one is rich."

"One cannot buy everything," says Signa, quietly, and he looks at her wistfully, his dark eyes seeming to penetrate to her very thoughts.

"And did you enjoy yourself last night?" he asks, suddenly changing the subject.

"Very much," she answers, looking up at him with the smile in her eyes which turns them from grey to violet. "It was very pleasant. I think everybody enjoyed themselves. Even Lady Rookwell."

He nods, and as a swift shadow passes over his face Signa knows that he is thinking of the story which her ladyship had told so dramatically. She longs to ask him plainly if he has heard it before, and whether it is true, but it is scarcely a subject that she can refer to, and he remains silent, walking with his hands behind his back and his head lowered, for a few moments, then he raises his head, and with a slight gesture as if dispelling a troublesome thought, he says, lightly:

"Do you know that I had a wild idea of asking you to let me show you a walk I have discovered! I half hoped to see you as I passed this morning."

"Had you? What walk?" says Signa, more than ever regretting Sir Frederic's invitation.

He turns and points to the view below them.

"Look there," he says. "Do you see where the river opens to the sea? There is a little bay there—there where the fishermen's cottages are. You have no idea how pretty the spot looks when one stands opposite to it on this side of the river. It makes a perfect little picture. I thought, perhaps, I might tempt you and Archie to accompany me—but you are going to Blyte Park!"

Signa sighs.

"Yes!"

"Never mind," he says. "The tide will not wash the picture out. Will you come to-morrow?"

"I should like to go very much," she says, shading her eyes and looking wistfully toward the sea, "and Archie will be delighted."

"Would you? Will you meet me to-morrow, at this time, at the end of the lane leading to the beach? It is a great deal to ask, I know," and his dark eyes rest on hers gravely.

Signa looks down and hesitates. She longs to say "Yes," but she wonders what the rector and his wife will say.

"A very great deal to ask," he repeats. "Too much. Never mind."

"But I do mind!" she says, with a low laugh. "I want to go very much, indeed. I do not know why I should not. It will not matter. I mean it will be of no consequence to any one——"

"Excepting Archie and me," he puts in, quietly.

Signa is silent for a moment: then she looks up.

"Yes, I will come. At the end of the lane?"

"It is a promise," he says, and his eyes brighten.

"Yes, but," and she colors faintly, "are you sure you can spare the time, my uncle said that he heard you say you were going to leave here soon."

He is silent for a moment, looking down at the ground, then he says:

"I did say so. I do not know. I am a wanderer on the face of the earth, without a tie, objectless, purposeless." There is something in his voice, though it is not intentionally sad, that touches Signa.

"Are you so quite alone?" she says, gently.

"Quite," he says, with a grave laugh, as if he were ashamed of having moved her pity. "I have absolutely no one to study. You know that line of Byron's—'Lord of himself, that heritage of woe.' It is very hackneyed, but fearfully true. I have been lord of myself ever since I was a boy, and I am rather tired of my heritage." Signa looks at the handsome face with deep interest. He has spoken almost to himself, and quite unconscious to the effect his words have produced. "Chance, mere chance directed my footsteps here; I was curious to see the place I had heard so much of, and I came, intending to stop a few hours only, and to drift away again as purposeless as when I came; but there is a charm——" He breaks off, and seems to suddenly recollect that he is not alone. "The Grange is rather fascinating," he goes on with a curious smile. "I am fond of old books, and I shall stay a little longer to pore over Delamere's."

Signa cannot speak. Already she seems to hear him say, "Good bye," and to feel that he has gone.

Fortunately for her, Archie comes running up with his hands full of wild flowers.

"Look here," he says: "I've picked these for you, Signa. Come and sit down and look at them."

And he drops on to the bank.

Signa obeys and Hector Warren stands looking down at them, wondering whether in all his surroundings he has seen a more beautiful picture than this, which the lovely girl makes as she bends over the flowers and lifts the face, lit with a loving smile, to the boy's eager one.

"Aren't they beautiful?" says Archie. "Do you know their names?"

"Not of half of them," says Signa, shaking her head.

Hector Warren throws himself down at her feet and holds out his hand.

"Give them to me," he says pleasantly. "I think I can satisfy Archie's curiosity."

And he takes the flowers and names them one by one.

"How clever you are, Mr. Warren! Do you know everything?"

"Not everything, Archie," he replies, smiling. "But I'm fond of flowers, you see. There's one that grows in Italy and Switzerland. You want a spray of pine to make your bouquet complete."

Archie follows his gaze to a tall pine growing opposite them and shakes his head.

"I can't get that," he says, decidedly. "Could you?"

"I think so," he replies.

"There's a nice piece there," says Archie, pointing almost to the topmost bough. "It would make such a nice finish for Signa's posy; but you couldn't get it, I'm sure."

"I can try," said Hector Warren, rising.

"Please do not," says Signa, quickly and emphatically. "You surely do not mean to climb that tree?" And her face flushes.

He looks round at her with a quiet smile.

"Why not?" he says. "Sir Frederic will no doubt pick you a grand bouquet from his hot houses—will you not let me offer you a modest spray of fir?"

And as he speaks, he takes off his coat and begins to climb.

"Pray do not!" exclaims Signa, eyeing the tall, gaunt pine aghast. "Archie was only in fun, and—oh, do not!"

She breaks off with genuine alarm in her voice, for with the ease of a practised athlete he sets his foot on the rough, scarred bark, and grasping a bough, pulls himself up to it.

"Do not be alarmed," he says, and his voice sounds light and cheerful, as if he enjoyed the task. "There is no danger, or I would not distress you by risking it. You shall have your spray of pine, Archie."

"Isn't it splendid?" whispers Archie, excitedly. "Fancy climbing that tree, and all for a bit of leaf, Signa!"

And he stands with his eager face upturned to the graceful figure that is slowly but surely ascending the tree.

"Is this it?" comes Hector Warren's voice downward.

"Higher still!" says Archie.

"No, no!" cries Signa. "Please do not! Archie, I am very angry with you! Oh!"—for a rotten branch gives way beneath the climber's weight, and comes crashing down amongst the leaves with an ominous sound; but Hector Warren is too practiced an athlete to trust himself to a bough unless he has tried it, and Signa, with bated breath, sees him swaying still higher, until he is lost amidst the thick branches of the tall pine.

"Oh, Archie, Archie!" murmurs Signa, reproachfully. "See what your idle words have done!"

"He is all right, Signa," says Archie, confidently. "Don't you be frightened. See, here he comes! And he has got the very spray."

Carefully, for all his apparently careless speed, Hector Warren comes down, and in another moment is standing with the spray in his hand before them.

"There you are," he says, with a smile.

But there is no smile on Signa's face—indeed, it is rather pale and anxious still.

"I am not at all pleased," she says, gravely. "It was not worth risking a broken limb for!"

He laughs, and wipes his hands, scratched and torn by the rough bark and sharp pine needles.

"There was no risk, I assure you. Please believe me. Won't you accept it, for Archie's sake?" and he holds out the dark-green spray.

Signa takes it with downcast eyes, and without even a "Thank you"—her heart beating too fast, perhaps, to allow of words, but Archie dances with delighted admiration.

"I didn't think you could climb like that," he says, confidentially. "I thought you couldn't do anything but read books."

"Did you?" retorts Hector Warren, good-naturedly. "Well, it isn't much after all. I'll teach you to mount a tree some day, perhaps. Now let me arrange the bouquet, may I? Then you can present it to Miss Grenville," and he seats himself on the bank and spreads out the wild flowers. Signa watches him, fascinated by the quiet, masterful manner which sits upon him so easily in his coatless state as it did last night, when in evening dress he overawed even the great Sir Frederic.

(To be continued.)

Figures never lie; but it sometimes takes an expert accountant to prove the truth of this.

We promise according to our hopes, and perform according to our fears.—La Rochefoucauld.

"Strange," remarked the grocer, weighing out the arsenate of lead, "nothing but a potato bug will eat a potato vine." "That bein' the case, however, nothin' else needs to," amended Uncle Lemuel, sighing.—Farm Life.

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Combination Cooker and Heater

The most efficient and economical stove made.

Will burn coal, wood, coke, corn cobs or anything burnable.
Fitted with Duplex Grate, Hot Blast Tube and Screw Dampers.
Will hold fire over night, cook, boil and bake equal to the largest range.
Has a fine oven of heavy steel sheets closely riveted together. Body of polished steel.
If your dealer has not a sample for your inspection, send $21 direct to us and we will prepay freight to your nearest railroad station.

HAMILTON STOVE & HEATER CO., LIMITED
Hamilton, Ont. Canada's Oldest Stove Makers.

IS THE WAR MAKING YOU RICHER OR POORER?

A Question That Suggests An Answer That Every Citizen Should Make.

said a clergyman in a pulpit in one of the eastern townships of Quebec, a year ago. "The Canadian who comes out of this war richer than he he went into it, will have cause to be ashamed of himself."

The speaker had more in his mind than army contractors and their profits. He was thinking of the sacrifices financial as well as personal that are inevitably imposed in time of war on every good citizen.

In the time of such a world cataclysm in the real patriot nothing can be normal. He must view every act as it will help or hinder the winning of the war, and he is bound to spare no effort, to save no money, if thereby the cause is advanced. When nearly four hundred thousand Canadians are so impressed by the gravity of the call that comes to them that they have offered to risk the loss of limbs, of health, of life itself, what good citizen can hesitate to meet all righteous demands made in the same cause on his pocket-book? Let us confess that these demands are heavy, yet if Canadians were to give only their surplus earnings over and above what they were earning in, say, 1913, these demands would be more than satisfied.

Of all these calls, none is more important than that of the Canadian Patriotic Fund. This is the Fund that guarantees to the mothers, wives and children of our soldiers freedom from all danger of privation while their breadwinner is away. To make this provision for the dependents of Ontario's soldiers in 1917 will cost at least six million dollars, of which four millions must be raised by personal contributions of patriotic citizens. Let every man whose profits or income have been increased since August 4th, 1914, consider well if he will not have reason to be ashamed of himself if this great Fund is unable to fulfil its mission, and he at the same time is able to count himself the richer for the war?

Wonderful for the Blood!

Cures Sallow Skin, Headache, Langour and Tiredness.

You don't need to be told how you feel—blue, sort of sickish, poor appetite, vague pains, tired in the morning. This condition is common at this season.

Fortunately there is prompt relief in Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which immediately relieve the system of all poisons and disease-producing matter.

Thousands have been so utterly depressed, so worn out as to be despondent, but Dr. Hamilton's Pills always cured them. "I can speak feelingly on the power of Dr. Hamilton's Pills," writes C. T. Fearman, of Kingston. "Last spring my blood was thin and weak, I was terribly run down, and awful headaches and a gnawing, empty feeling about my stomach. I couldn't sleep or work until I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills—they did me a world of good." At all dealers in 25c boxes.

Being the Vice President.

"Isn't it easy to be a vice president?" remarked a young woman who had been sitting in one of the galleries for some time watching the Senate work. "Cinch," colloquially responded her escort.

But senators know differently, for they are fully aware of what it means to sit hour by hour and pilot their august body through the parliamentary tangles which frequently are confronted. The rules for legislative procedure in the United States Senate are practically no rules at all, paradoxical as it may seem. The course of the upper house is guided largely upon precedent and past rulings of vice presidents, and as a consequence the presiding officer must be thoroughly conversant with what his predecessors have done from the time the nation was born. This means long hours of study and extensive reading.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Vastness of South America.

The vastness of South America is little understood. Travel about 30,-000 or 40,000 miles each year trying to cover my circuit. It takes me longer to go between the extreme points from Panama by steamer down the west coast and on through the strait of Magellan to Asuncion, Paraguay, than it would take to go from San Francisco to Cairo and back to Glasgow.

You think of Bolivia as a little country. It is as big as Germany, Austria and England. Peru is as large as all the United States from Nova Scotia to Indiana, from Canada south to the gulf. Argentina equals all the United States west of Omaha. Brazil is a United States with another Texas added. The resources of that vast area are in keeping with the bigness of the continent.—Homer C. Stuntz in World Outlook.

The fellow who makes hay while the sun shines isn't the one who makes a night of it.

Muggins—Longbow says he believes only half what he hears. Buggins—Yes, even when he tells it himself.

Piles

That Dr. Chase's Ointment actually cures even the worst cases of itching, bleeding and protruding piles we know for a certainty, because of experience with thousands of cases.

To prove this to you we shall send you a sample box free, if you enclose a two-cent stamp to pay postage, and mention this paper.

Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Anonymous Shakespeare.

Margaret Anglin had been playing Viola, Katharine and other Shakespearean heroines in the great theatre at Melbourne, Australia, which had been crowded to the roof at every performance. But the time came to move on to a smaller city with a less sophisticated population, and her manager was assailed by doubts. He did not think Shakespeare would do. He proposed confining the repertory to modern plays. When she remonstrated he explained:

"They want to laugh."

"Then why not 'The Taming of the Shrew'?" Miss Anglin suggested.

He hesitated. Despair had him, but finally he replied, "Oh, well, we'll try it, but we mustn't let them know who wrote it."

"I had forgotten this incredible remark," says Miss Anglin, "until I arrived in the city to play, and there, to my horror, everywhere advertising was displayed announcing blithely that Miss Anglin would appear in a comedy, 'The Taming of the Shrew,' by Immortal Bard.'"

HARD WORKING WOMEN

Will Find New Strength Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

It is useless to tell a hard working woman to take life easily and not to worry. Every woman at the head of a home; every girl in offices, shops and factories is subjected to more or less worry. These cannot be avoided. But it is the duty of every woman and every girl to save her strength as much as possible, and to build up her system to meet unusual demands. Her future health depends upon it. To guard against a breakdown in health the blood must be kept rich, red and pure. To keep the blood in this condition nothing can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They strengthen the nerves, restore the appetite, bring the glow of health to pallid cheeks, and renewed energy to listless people. Women cannot always rest when they should, but they can keep up their strength and keep away disease by the occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. N. E. Tompsett, Ottawa, Ont., writes: "For several years I suffered terribly from nervous debility and was scarcely able to do a thing. During that time I consulted several doctors, and many medicines without getting any help and I began to think that I never would get better. One day I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised, and thought I would try them. After taking four boxes I was much better, but I continued using the pills for several months, when I was again in the best of health. When I began taking the pills I weighed only 100 pounds. While under their use with my renewed health I now weigh 146. I recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to every one whom I know to be ailing."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Science Notes.

Under normal conditions France takes 26,000,000 pairs of gloves per year.

Pearls are steadily increasing in value; they are now worth three times as much as they were ten years ago.

The banana takes the place of cereals among the Indians of South America, in the East Indies and in parts of Africa.

The two-edged weapons are found among the earliest specimens of Japanese metal working.

Biblical mention is made of 19 different precious stones, 9 metals, 104 trees and plants, 35 animals, 39 birds, 6 fishes, 11 reptiles, 20 insects and other smaller creatures.

A rifle ball covers 1,200 yards in 1⅓ seconds.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

NOT INTERESTED

(Exchange)

Visitor—In a few words, what is [illegible] about?

Stranger—The [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] bankruptcy.

Visitor—[illegible] Are you interested in the case?

Stranger—Not in the slightest. I'm [illegible].

Tea Chewers of Siam.

"Chewing tea comes from Siam," said a traveler. They call it mieng. It is in a plug, like chewing tobacco, and it has a villainous smell. This smell is due to the fermentation it has undergone. The tea that the Siamese employ for chewing purposes is a very coarse, rank plant. It is gathered like ordinary tea, but the leaves after being compressed into plugs are buried for fifteen days. They ferment during burial. On their resurrection they are very, very fragrant indeed. The Siamese boatmen chew tea. The rickshaw men chew it. The litterateurs chew it. They say it makes them work better. This is probably the truth, for I chewed a plug myself in Anam, and it exhilarated me strangely. But the aftermath was bad—a headache, smarting eyes and nervous depression."

THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS

When in Hamilton do not fail to visit Junor's, the House for Gifts. See our display of China, Art Pottery, Cut Glass and Antique Furniture, Pictures, etc. You will be made welcome.

ROBERT JUNOR

62 KING ST. E. SOUTH SIDE

Hamilton, Ont.

Nature Worked Backward.

The following is an interesting instance of the reversal of the ordinary course of nature that cost an English market gardener dear.

Watercress is eagerly devoured by caddis worms, and caddis worms are a favorite food of trout. The trout in turn have a voracious enemy in herons, which catch the fish after they have grown fat on caddis worms. Now, in the case referred to, it happened that a large grower of watercress had three-quarters of his crop ruined by the ravages of caddis worms. On investigation it was found that the trout, which ordinarily protected the plants from the worms, had been devoured ahead of time, so to speak, by a flock of hungry herons, which, in thus reversing the course of events, had brought disaster to the owner of the watercress.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

National Thrift and the High Cost of Living.

J. P. Bell, in the Canadian Municipal Journal.

The increase in the cost of living is something to which thoughtful men should give careful study in order, if possible, to ascertain the reasons and the remedy. While undoubtedly the prime cause is the increase in demand and the shortage in supply, I venture to suggest that the large National War Loans afford one reason for the increased cost of living. The response in Canada to both the War Loans has been a splendid one and I heartily congratulate Sir Thomas White upon the success of his efforts in arranging the terms and prospectus of each so as to prove attractive to people that are not accustomed to purchasing such securities. By the issue of such War Loans the Government increases the supply of commercial credit and of money in circulation. By taking up the loans the people at large extend credit to the Government, which, in turn, spends the money in the purchase of munitions, grain and supplies of all kinds, in paying for which the money returns to the people and increases the balances in the banks and the amounts in circulation. Just as soon as you have a condition when there is a surplus of money and the same quantity of commodities, it takes more money to buy these commodities. I respectfully submit that there is something faulty in a scheme of finance which at a time when the expenditure of large sums of money is required, places more money at their disposal instead of taking it out of the pockets of the people. I am sure that the Honorable the Minister of Finance is aware of this danger, but is confronted by many difficulties. He has, however, asked the co-operation of the Bankers' Association in some plans for getting the savings of the people loaned to the Government to meet the war expenditure. This will, to a large extent, prevent the issue of War Loans increasing the cost of living, and affairs running in a pernicious circle, as in the case if large financial concerns chiefly subscribe to them. The question is, what is the best way to get the people, as a whole, to lend their means to the Government, without unduly disturbing the financial concerns who are affording credit facilities to the business community. In England War Savings Certificates of £1 each, which can be bought for 15s. 6d., have proved very popular and successful, and by July had resulted in $5,000,000 being obtained by small investments on the part of working people. In this country, my personal opinion is that the Pass Book method of of collecting savings from people would be the more effective, and from time to time the sums obtained could be invested in War Savings Certificates, thus making a combination of the two plans. Our people like to see how much they have saved from time to time. Provision should be made for withdrawing the money in case of urgent necessity. Apart from all talk there must be some great vital plan for instilling economy and thrift into the minds of the people, which will result in reducing our imports as well as providing large sums for the use of the Government in War expenditure. There has been no real self-denial or hardship practised by any of our people in a financial way, and if instead of following the suggestions made in some quarters that the supplies of wheat and necessities be taken over by the Government, measures were introduced to prevent the consumption of luxuries and the waste of money in frivolity, the results would be more satisfactory. We must not forget Mr. Lloyd George's statement made early in the war, that it would probably be won by silver bullets, and every effort should be made to inspire our people with the necessity for accumulating and saving.

Killing the Calves

All sorts of excuses are offered for the high price of beef, the most plausible being the alleged demand for veal—"the killing of calves which should be allowed to grow into regular beef." You cannot have beef if you eat it as "veal," but you can have **Shredded Wheat Biscuit** which contains more real nutriment than beef and costs much less. Shredded wheat biscuit is the whole wheat steam-cooked, shredded and baked. Make it your "meat" for ten days and see how much better you feel. Wholesome and strengthening for any meal with milk or cream or in combination with fruits.

Made in Canada

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK on knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal working conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED COOK-general; no laundry work; wages $25.00, references. Address, 26 Queen street south, Hamilton, Ont.

GIRLS WANTED

Experienced knitters and loopers, also young girls to learn. Clean work and highest wages.

CHIPMAN-HOLTON KNITTING CO., LIMITED.
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2 POTTER CYLINDER PRESSES—A half sheet Double Demy and a [illegible] sheet Double Royal size. Make us an offer for them. Well suited for a Country Printing Office. Address, Times Printing Company, Hamilton, Ont.

TAKE NOTICE

We publish simple, straight testimonials, not press agent's interviews, from well-known people.

From all over America they testify to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT, the best of Household Remedies.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD.

Can a German Bullet Send a Canadian Soldier to Hell?

(London Advertiser.)

The Christmas Pastoral, 1914, of Cardinal Mercier, archbishop of Malines, Belgium, was as follows:

If I am asked what I think of the eternal salvation of a brave man who has consciously given his life in defence of his country's honor and vindication of violated justice, I shall not hesitate to reply that without any doubt whatever Christ crowns his military valor, and that death, accepted in this Christian spirit, assures the safety of that man's soul. Greater love hath no man than this, said our Saviour, that a man lay down his life for his friends. And the soldier who dies to save his brothers, and to defend the hearths and altars of his country, reaches this highest of all degrees of charity. He may not have made a close analysis of the value of his sacrifice; but must we suppose that God requires of the plain soldier in the excitement of battle the methodical precision of the moralist or the theologian? Can we who revere his heroism doubt that his God welcomes him with love? Christian mothers, be proud of our sons. Of all griefs, of all our human sorrows, yours is perhaps the most worthy of veneration. I think I behold you in your affliction but erect, standing at the side of the Mother of Sorrows, at the foot of the cross. Suffer us to offer you not only our condolence, but our congratulation. Not all our heroes obtain temporal honors, but for all we expect the immortal crown of the elect. For this is the virtue of a single act of perfect charity, it cancels a whole lifetime of sins. It transforms a sinful man into a saint."

Sore Corns Go!

Absolutely P[illegible]

No cutting, [illegible] or pads [illegible] Putnam's Ex[illegible] makes the co[illegible] without pain, [illegible] out the sting overnight. Never [illegible] leaves no scar. Get a 25c bottle Putnam's Corn Extractor to-day.

Giant and Dwarf Honeybees.

In some of the East Indian Islands and on the mainland of Hindustan are to be found the smallest species of honeybees in the world. [illegible]

In the same land there is a species of giant bees, [illegible] as large as a field cricket. These monsters of the bee world build honeycombs that are from six to seven feet [illegible] or more in width and weigh from [illegible] to 400 pounds each.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Muggins—Here's a remarkable [illegible] in this magazine called "Youth I Passed Me By." Buggins—What's remarkable about it? Muggins—In spite of its title, it is signed by a man.

WOUNDED DISPLAY THE COURAGE OF BRITAIN

These are dark days in England; the adjective "merry" has become obsolete. Yet, to many intents and purposes, the casual observer would fail entirely to note the gloom which is in the hearts of the people, for they are keeping up a brave show, regardless of feelings. It is merely another example of Saxon stoicism, for if the Englishman is slow to express his joys, he is equally capable of hiding his sorrows. And thus it is that England seems still cheerful, though the evil days are full upon her.

A woman correspondent for the New York Tribune, who recently went to the British Isles for her paper, reports that even the wounded Tommies, sent home to die in their native isles, are keeping up courage. France has been left tearlessly serious by the coming of the conflict; England has been furnished with a smile. Yet, according to the correspondent, there is a look in British eyes that betrays national suffering, and she adds:

"The war is in their eyes, the horror of it; it is in their words, in their gestures, the misery and the pain of it; it is written in their faces, bore witness to by every fold of their stained and shabby garments. It is France they are bringing home with them, France and the memory of all the gray and wretched splendor of war. This is in their faces; this and courage.

SHRAPNEL MOSTLY.

"At first, when I walked down the concrete pavement at the side of the pier, with its railway lines and great, spreading gray roof, I thought that the hundred men or more whom I saw sitting on benches in a square, enclosed place were but one more unit of the soldiers which throughout England bear testimony to the new army of the King. But as I came nearer to them, saw them sitting there with, on one side of them, the white coaches of the ambulance train and on the other, anchored close in, the great white hospital ship, with its broad band of green, I knew these were wounded men sent home from France. The slightly wounded men, they call them.

"'These are not serious cases,' the captain who was in charge told me. 'shrapnel, mostly.'

"I looked at the long rows of men in khaki sitting on the wooden benches, with their coats drawn loosely over their shoulders, with their bandaged heads and arms and feet showing a very clear white against the dim and gray light of the pier. How patient they were, and how tired they looked! Slightly wounded: shrapnel, mostly. One of them with his arm bandaged from the elbow to the wrist, and supported in a wide sling; one of them with his feet wrapped thickly in layers of dressing and covered over with heavy woollen socks; one of them with his left hand in a splint and his right arm wrapped in gauze the full length of it; another man, leaning against the man next to him, with his thin hands folded across his knees, and his head and his face almost covered with fold upon fold of white linen. On his forehead a little round dark stain widened on the clean cloth. Slightly wounded; shrapnel, mostly. Such are the terms of war."

A SUDDEN CHANGE.

She went with the captain to the gangway to watch them bring out the stretchers with the wounded. It seemed, she says, such a big, clean spotless ship, with its broad band of green, like an emerald girdle, about it. It presented almost the symbolism of health in the sunlight, the great scarlet cross gleaming with all its brightness. Then came a sudden change:

"The gangway was lowered; and suddenly the ship, which had been an empty ship, became people. Men in khaki appeared everywhere. There were rows of them in the cabin doors; they stood by the rails; they came stumbling along the deck, two and two together, helping each other. Their khaki coats, shrunken, discolored, were fastened about their shoulders like capes, or with one arm thrust through a sleeve; their white bandages were extraordinarily immaculate in the brilliant sunshine, a clear and gleaming white. And all of these men were smiling. They told me afterward, some of them, how they had been waiting for the sight of England; and they told me about war. I knew then that I had known nothing of this war before.

"But even when I saw them, these soldiers standing by the rails or stumbling across the deck, I knew that men did not many times in their lives smile as these men were smiling.

HELPED EACH OTHER.

"Sometimes two of the wounded men would come fumbling and staggering down the gangway together, holding to each other. With intense concentration, without any knowledge of what was taking place around them, looking neither to the right nor left, they progressed step by step, infinitely cautious. They advised each other, admonished each other, argued absorbed, gentle monotone, engrossed, set apart, dedicated to the mysterious and immediate moment which lay between them and the [illegible] of the benches. With each uncertain step, with each circumspect, tentative advance, I think that a new [illegible] of destiny was spun for them, [illegible] was their earnestness and the simplicity of their world.

"Then, slowly, by open magic, the benches steadily filled. I don't know how many men were sitting there, nor how many more men were in the adjoining enclosure. But while I had been watching the unloading of the ship one ambulance train had been filled and had moved out, slowly, silently, toward her harmless destination. For each day, as the new offensive on the western front fulfills the tragic bartering of men for land, the hospitals of England register toll for victory.

"From below they were carrying up other men. And these men lay quite still on the stretchers, with their gray blankets drawn close around them. Their faces were very white, that extraordinary clear white of pain. But sometimes when they were carried by they smiled.

"Yes, there was courage enough among these men who were coming. I had never thought of that particular degree of courage which lies in the one very simple fact that men—even those men who are coming back to England to die—come back home smiling."

THE AMBULANCE TRAIN.

And there were more evidences of British courage in the ambulance train which, filled up, started for London from the coast. The observer went with the train, sitting in the compartment reserved for one of the doctors. The train was full of wounded men, some very comfortable, some on the last stage of their last journey.

And they were so patient and so pitiful and so happy. And I think that they, too, were sometimes filled with wonder.

For when I stopped to talk to them they said always that it was a miracle, a miracle being on that train.

"I never knew I was goin' to be 'ere," a Tommy told me. He was lying, both of his bandaged feet propped up at the foot of his cot. "They got me in both legs," he explained. "Fair an' square. Shrapnel. Two days I was lyin' out. Two days. No, you wouldn't believe—an' I wouldn't, either, hadn't I done it. Frightful it was. H. E. (high explosive) spatterin' 'round everywhere. They were rippin' things open them two days. Oh, I was sorter goin' out o' me mind toward the end of it. . . . . . Don't know where I'd got to—we was pushin' in. Down I went. Down I stayed. Wasn't no good to crawl. . . . . . Yes, I was a bit out o' me mind, thinkin' all sorts things out there. Two days an' a night of it thrown in. 'In the legs I'm 'it,' I said to meself. 'With they'd blowed off me arms. . . . . . I'm done,' I said. But I remember 'em gettin' me hout. Two days I'd 'ad. Two days in 'ell.

"Then I was put in a barn, full up it was, an' they went an' strafed that. Busted out a whole side of 'er. How 'er cavin' in—frightful noise. 'That's crocked up,' I said.

"An' now I'm 'ere—'ere in a train. It's 'eaven, I call it."

And so the contact with the seamy side of war went on, each carriage having its own quota of the wounded. The doctor returned to the writer to take her back to her own compartment. After all his own experiences he had not been blunted to the poignancy of suffering. He approached the traveller quietly, and then we learn from the one who had witnessed all this for the first time in her life:

"'Well,' said the doctor, 'have you seen courage?'

"We were just coming under the black roof of the station. I saw beside the platform the gray ambulances with their crosses of red. Beyond, by the railings, a great crowd waited. I knew there would be cheering and splendid moments when the doors of the white train were opened. But I was thinking about all of the things I had seen, of the orderlies coming and going with their heavy stretchers, of the great organization by which wounded men are brought from the trenches to the hospitals of England. I was thinking of the terrible toll of war.

"The train stopped. The doctor stood up to tell me good-bye. I thanked him as best I could. There were many things for which I owed him my gratitude. He had admitted me to a new world. I had seen at other times, in other places, [illegible] the hope, the strength which [illegible] the making of war. But in this world only had I found in its fullest measure the greatest of all these things—the courage of Britain."—New York Literary Digest.

TORONTO FAT STOCK SHOW

The Toronto Fat Stock Show will be held at the Union Stock Yards, Toronto, on Friday and Saturday, December 8th and 9th. A large number of prizes are offered, and the show this year bids to be an exceptionally good one.

SHARK HABITS AND SPECIES

The tragic depredations of man-eating sharks along the Atlantic seaboard lend an especially timely interest to a communication from Dr. Hugh M. Smith, the foremost American authority on fishes, addressed to the National Geographic society. "When giant fishes are mentioned, most people will at once think of the shark, among which, indeed, are found the largest fish now existing," writes Mr. Smith. "Of the many species of sharks noteworthy on account of their size there are about half a dozen which are pre-eminent. These differ much in their disposition, some being as harmless as doves and others the incarnation of ferocity.

"The sleeper shark (Somniosus microcephalus), whose scientific name fits it so admirably, appears to have developed its body at the expense of its brain, for it is a sluggish, stupid glutton, about six times as long as an average man. At home in the Arctic regions, it sometimes makes visits as far south as Cape Cod, the British Isles, and Oregon. It is most often observed lying quietly on the surface, apparently dozing and easily approached, but at times, when hungry, it rouses itself and fiercely attacks whales, biting huge pieces out of their sides and tails, and when feeding on the carcass of a whale has been killed by hunters it is so voracious that it permits spears and knives to be thrust into it without seeming to take any notice.

"One of the most prodigious and perhaps the most formidable of sharks is the man-eater (Carcharodon carcharias). It roams through all temperate and tropical seas and everywhere is an object of dread. Its maximum length is 40 feet and its teeth are three inches long. While there are few authentic instances of sharks attacking human beings, prior to the recent tragedies, there have undoubtedly been many cases where sharks simply swallowed people who had fallen overboard, just as they would swallow any other food. How easy it would be for a man-eater to devour a person whole may be judged from the finding of an entire 100-pound sealion in the stomach of a 30-foot shark on the California coast. A certain man-eater 36½ feet long had jaws 20 inches wide, inside measure, and teeth 1½ inches long. This may have been the great fish of the Scripture narrative, and it is possible that at that time much larger maneaters existed than are now known, as shark teeth with cutting edges five inches long have been found on the sea bottom, and these are believed by naturalists to have belonged to sharks not long dead. The phosphate beds of South Carolina yield very large fossil teeth of a shark which was related to the man-eater of the present day; judging from the comparative size of these teeth, Professor Goode thought that sharks, 70 to 80 feet long must have been common.

"Many years ago a Norwegian bishop in a learned paper brought to the attention of the scientific and theological worlds a shark which he attempted to prove must have been the great fish that swallowed Jonah. This was the basking shark (Cetorhinus maximus), known also as the elephant or bone shark, which is an inhabitant of the polar seas, but occasionally strays as far south as Virginia and California, and in former years was not rare on the United States and British coasts. The species has the habit at times of collecting in schools at the surface and basking in the sun with its back partly out of water. It reaches a maximum of 50 feet and is exceeded in size by only three or four animals extant. Provided with small teeth it feeds on fishes and floating crustaceans, and is not of a ferocious disposition. It is dangerous only by virtue of its great bulk and when attacks its powerful tail easily demolishes boats. In former years the basking shark was hunted for its oil on the coast of Norway and Iceland. It was also harpooned on the shore of Massachusetts in the early part of the last century, and as many as 12 barrels of oil were sometimes obtained from the liver of one shark. There are many records of basking sharks 25 to 35 feet long from the coast of New York, Massachusetts and Maine, but the species has not been common in our waters in recent years.

"The largest of all fishes, the largest of all cold-blooded animals, and the largest of all existing animals with the exception of a few species of whales, is the whale shark (Rhineodon typicus), originally described from Good Hope but now known from India, Japan, South America, Panama, California and various other places, a small specimen having been obtained on the Florida coast a few years ago. This shark has a very broad and obtuse snout and and exceedingly wide mouth armed with numerous minute teeth; the dark-colored body is marked with many small whitish spots. The species is said to attain a length of 70 feet, and is known to exceed 50 feet. Notwithstanding its immense size, however, it is harmless to man unless attacked, and feeds on the small creatures for which its teeth are adapted. Its huge bulk makes it dangerous in the same way that a whale is dangerous. Years ago it was reported that the sperm whale fishermen at the island of Saint Denis, in the Indian ocean, dreaded to harpoon a whale shark by mistake, and stories are told of a harpooned fish having, by a lightning-like dive, exhausted the supply of rope which had been accidentally fastened to the boat, dived deeper still, and so pulled a pirogue and crew to the bottom."

Many of the very latest evening gowns are shown in light colors and elaborately embroidered in spangles of vivid shades of exquisite iridescent colorings. This one is of rose metal cloth, which glitters through the folds of rich silver lace and apron tunic of spangle embroidery.

THE BEST WAY.

How to Do This, That and the Other Practical Things.

To keep meringue from falling, beat a saltspoonful of baking powder into it just before putting it on the pie.

To remove odors of onions or fish from cooking utensils, boil a little vinegar in the utensils after they have been washed.

To get longer service from sets of muslin curtains, hem both ends alike, and this permits you to reverse them when changing each time after being washed.

To clean dull steel, rub slices of raw potato over it, then polish with flannel cloth. If there are rust spots on the steel they may be removed by rubbing them with pumice stone or with salt wet with hot vinegar.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN

[illegible]

[illegible] shipments of manganese [illegible] from the Mandinga mines, situated near Colon, were made in 1916. It is planned to develop the property extensively.

YOUNG HERO'S ONLY FEAR

Major ———, second in command of a famous service battalion, who has been sent home wounded, told the following story of a subaltern of his battalion:

"He hated the sound of his own voice, you know, on parade—that kind of a boy; but, by gad, he fathered and mothered his platoon, until, upon my word, he knew the precise condition of every man's socks. 'Simpson,' I heard him say to one of his men one night, when neither of them knew anyone was within hearing, 'you haven't given me a letter for your mother for three weeks, and you've written half a dozen to girls and pals this week. Nothing to do with me, but—eh, I should if I were you.' And I'm open to bet that Simpson did. The boy may have mollycoddled 'em a bit; but there's no doubt they loved him; and nobody could find fault with the discipline of his platoon, for he'd only to lift a finger, and the whole lot of 'em would have walked over a precipice for him.

"It was two nights before the first advance, when we were back at ——— in billets, when I first learned that he was afraid, mortally afraid. No one else had ever guessed it, I'm certain, and I never shouted. But he told me; and there was no mistaking the fact that he was in agony over the telling. It wasn't strafing that he feared. He wasn't afraid of Boches, or of being killed, but he was mortally terrified of being afraid, afraid of fear that was his trouble.

FORTNIGHT OF TERROR.

"We were in the first advance, and others. Ten minutes before I was knocked out, young ——— was killed by a bomb. He lived for about three minutes after he was 'it, and died in my arms. I think he tasted greater happiness in dying than he'd ever known in living—since the war began, anyhow. He lived, without being wounded, through nearly a fortnight of the most [illegible] fighting ever known.

"I tell you that [illegible] was not less than one long [illegible] crucifixion to him, because of the terror that went everywhere with him, and never left him for a moment; the ghastly fear of fear. He dread that he was going to be afraid and [illegible] disgrace himself and the platoon that swore by him.

"[illegible] me, that was bravery, if you like. He was [illegible]. He had pale [illegible] nerves, and [illegible] living [illegible]. I had [illegible] with him nearly every night, all through that terrible time. Nothing could reassure him; nothing could teach him, he could not [illegible] himself. Even killing a [illegible] with a bayonet, as I saw him [illegible] of the Prussian Guard, [illegible] the [illegible] his platoon [illegible] nothing, and as a rule the first [illegible] with the steel [illegible] know. [illegible] and apparently he could not get killed.

"Anyone else would have been killed fifty times over. [illegible]

THE BOY'S LAST WORDS.

"[illegible] He was a knight of [illegible] chivalry. More fearless acts no [illegible] a dozen times a day during that fortnight, and all the time I knew, and nobody else but himself knew, that he went in mortal fear; afraid as most soldiers never have been; not of being killed, and [illegible] of being afraid. He was smiling [illegible] like a woman when [illegible] said 'They never spotted. I'm so thankful that I [illegible] And then he was gone. But I know [illegible] he would have said.

"I've been a soldier all my life. I've seen more than one win the V. C., but I have never seen, and never expect to see, any such bravery as young ——— showed in that fortnight. The public will never hear of him, and he wouldn't want [illegible]. But if you ask me [illegible] and [illegible] I tell you of all the brave men buried behind the Somme and the [illegible] behind Verdun [illegible] not one, in my belief, braver than the junior platoon commander of my battalion, young ———."

The men have no kick coming. About 567,654,321,000 women could paint their cheeks for what it costs one man to paint his nose.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Lovely hats of fabric silks prove especially attractive for afternoon wear if donned in combination with a frock of Georgette crepe and spires silk, as illustrated here. The hat is developed in [illegible] silk in a charming shade of blue.

A topcoat, whether in broadcloth, [illegible] or mohair, is a winter essential. This is an attractive model of grey broadcloth, trimmed with raccoon fur. The princess effect gives attraction, also the square buttons.

The Summer Campaign

(New York Tribune.)

Regard being had for weather conditions rather than for precise calendar divisions, it may now be fairly said that the end of the summer campaign [illegible] when the [illegible] northward [illegible] invasion of Russia, [illegible] from the [illegible] changes in weather conditions [illegible] the [illegible]

What, then, have been the results of this contest, [illegible] phase of the great war, [illegible] two years of its duration? And [illegible] what has been the sum total of the great operations [illegible] at hand?

[illegible]

[illegible] pierced the enemy lines. It has not freed France, and there is no present prospect that it will free French soil in any immediate time. But it has inflicted heavy losses upon the Germans, and it has revealed that at last the Germans have to reckon with the manhood of Britain, as well as the main population of France and Russia. Twice as much territory has been won by the Allies as was gained by the Germans at Verdun. More than twice as many cannon have been captured and nearly twice as many prisoners taken.

At the Somme the Germans have lost not less than 250,000, the Allies about 300,000, accepting the rates of Verdun, which gives every advantage in calculation to the Germans. Terrific pressure has been exerted, and is being steadily exerted upon the nation inferior in numbers already crippled by losses out of proportion to its resources. And to the Somme attack we have to add the Italian drive at Trieste, which took Gorizia, gathered up [illegible] prisoners and inflicted very heavy losses upon the Austrians.

Since January 1 the Central Powers have lost not less than 1,750,000 men; of this number considerably more than half a million have been captured. Their losses in guns and material have been enormous, their loss in territory has been considerable.

Now, to balance this account, what can be said for Germany? Allied success has brought a new nation into the war, imposing a new strain upon German resources. This new nation has [illegible] an Austro-Hungarian province, but has now been driven out, having been heavily defeated. It now stands upon its own frontiers, it may presently suffer from invasion. Here is a shining German success; but to win it Germany has had to employ reserves destined to act against her other enemies, and she stands, to this extent, in a weaker position. She has [illegible] a new foe, but the coming of a new foe has weakened her position palpably.

In the larger sense the summer campaign has been wholly unfavorable to Germany. It has seen the loss of the offensive by her; it has seen the steady pounding upon all her fronts redoubled. It has seen a new foe brought into the fold and a new strain put upon German resources. It has given to the enemies of Germany new assurances of victory, and it has disclosed them at last co-operating their greatly superior resources in men and in money.

In our own Civil War, 1861, was the most disappointing year of all for the North, because it was the year in which the victory that seemed assured after Gettysburg and Vicksburg in 1863 was not achieved despite the terrible sacrifices of Grant from the Rapidan to Cold Harbor. The policy of Grant, however, relentlessly applied and inexorably followed, did, as we see now, make the collapse of the spring of 1865 inevitable. Men who expected in 1864 that the victory would be won in that year were mistaken because they underestimated the power and resources of the South to resist, but they were only mistaken in degree, and what they believed would happen in 1864 did happen in 1865.

Beyond all question the present summer has been the worst period of the war for the Germans since the Marne, because it has seen the gradual rise in strength and efficiency of the enemies, who were always bound to defeat Germany, because of their superior numbers, wealth, resources, if the war could be prolonged into a test of endurance. It has seen the Russians "come back" and the British at last "arrive."

A war between countries having a population in Europe of 300,000,000 and countries having a population of but 120,000,000—and this counts only the Great Powers—can have but one ending if the issue turns upon endurance. If Germany's chances of winning the war in the first weeks of 1914 were far more than even, if they were still better than even last year, because the superior preparedness of the military possessing inferior ultimate resources still counted, the balance has already shifted heavily, the odds are now heavily on the Allies.

German agents will make the most in Europe and here of the temporary and considerable success in Roumania, on the military side it is beyond [illegible], but it has in the longer view weakened, not helped, the Central Powers, because it has subjected them to new strain and made fresh demands upon their greatly inferior numbers.

It is not too much to say that with the ending of the summer campaign the certainty of German defeat is no longer to be mistaken. In the United States, for example, the conviction that Germany is going to lose has become [illegible] universal as a result of the past few months. [illegible] Civil War as an illuminating parallel [illegible] how inevitable must be the outcome of any war which is fought under similar conditions, and we are seeing at last how similar are the conditions. [illegible]

Hubby—How do you like the new boarding house? Stella—Well, it has its strong points. There's the butter, for instance.

FEEDS AND FERTILIZERS

The Latest in Science, the Best in Practice.

ALFALFA HAY AS A HOG FEED

The problem of the feeder at the present time is to feed as economical a ration as possible. Although prices for hogs are good at the present time, and promise to remain so for some considerable time, the hog raiser cannot afford to winter his sows on high priced feeds. He wants to economize wherever possible. In some experiments on the feeding of alfalfa hay to hogs, the North Dakota Experiment Station secured a saving on young pigs of 59 cents per hundred pounds gain with dry alfalfa and 49 cents with steamed hay. With fattening pigs the saving was greater, being $1.70 per 100 pounds gain for dry hay and $2.20 for steamed hay. Brood sows fed steamed hay showed a saving of $1.50 per 100 pounds gain over grain alone. These results were secured a year ago. Later results demonstrated that it was possible to replace one-third of the grain ration for brood sows with alfalfa hay, and that it required 1.84 pounds of alfalfa hay to replace 1 pound of grain. The feeding of alfalfa afforded excellent means of getting the sows to take more exercise than they do when fed grain alone. The sows fed alfalfa appeared to milk better and nurse their pigs a little better than did those not receiving hay.

It was concluded as a result of these experiments that in order to get sows started eating alfalfa hay in winter, it is necessary to limit the grain to such an extent that the hogs must eat hay or go hungry; when handled in this way they will take very readily to the hay and a limited amount of hay can be fed satisfactorily, securing just as good results just as good gains and at less cost than where grain alone is fed. The greatest advantage to be gained in feeding hay in winter is a saving of grain and the lowering of the cost of feeding.

GRAIN OR STRAW—WHICH?

Questions pertaining to the production of grain rather than fodder or straw are especially numerous now when wheat is selling above $1.50 a bushel and corn headed towards a dollar, and farmers realize as never before that they must grow a higher percentage of grain.

Wheat and other grains are now sold or in the bin. Did your wheat, your barley and other small grains go to straw, fall down and lodge? How about the corn? Is it all fodder or is the percentage of grain higher than that grown by any of your neighbors? If you were just like 999 out of every 1,000 farmers—planting corn, wheat, oats, barley or rye but harvesting too small a percentage of roughage rather than grain. You would agree with me that the average Canadian or American farmer [illegible] he wanted to grow was a [illegible] Canada averages less than 20 bushels of wheat to the acre, Germany's 32, the United Kingdom's 31.6, while corn and other crops run in like ratio.

Our Canadian yields are so low because we have not learned to grow grain in proportion to the amount of straw and fodder produced. We have not learned to heed the teachings of our plants. When you are sick and send for a physician he comes and asks you about your aches and pains. When your horse gets the colic he [illegible] these facts to you [illegible] that the crops cannot talk as we do, or utter groans, but they speak of their aches and pains, of their struggle for food, and their desires and needs as clearly as does the farmer of his animals. The European farmer and some Canadian farmers have learned to heed the cries of the crops. Now is the time to analyze the symptoms of this year's crops, and to be prepared to meet them next spring.

Did your grain crops grow enough straw and fodder? If not, they need more available ammonia than they are now getting from the soil, for ammonia, often spoken of as nitrogen, produces stalk or straw growth. If there was too much stalk growth and the small grains lodged, there was a need of more potash than the plants were able to obtain from the soil, for potash is very largely concerned in growing stiff stalks to hold up the grain. If the grain was poor and shriveled, or there was not enough of it, and here's where the rub comes on most farms, the plants want more available phosphoric acid. Let us take an account of stock now while the facts are fresh in our minds, then during the winter we can study up farther on the question of plantfood. These plantfoods are all in the soil, but in varying proportions. The crops require different amounts of them. They are supplied by organic crops, manures and commercial fertilizers. The fertilizers on the market are made up of different analyses to correct the various plantfood needs of the crops. Study your crops, your soils, manures and fertilizers, and be prepared to intelligently meet the needs of your plants next spring, and thus be able to grow grain in proportion to your straw and fodder. This means a bigger acre yield at a lower net cost per bushel, which further means a bigger grain check at threshing time.

WATER FOR COWS.

All animals require plenty of good, pure water. This is especially true of the milking cow, as water constitutes more than three-fourths of the total volume of milk. The water supply, therefore, demands the dairyman's most careful attention. Stale or impure water is distasteful to the cow, and she will not drink enough for maximum milk production. Such water may also carry disease germs which might make the milk unsafe for human consumption, or be dangerous to the cow herself. During the winter, when cows are stabled, the greater part of the time they should be watered two or three times a day, unless arrangements have been made to keep water before them at all times. The water should, if possible, be about 15 degrees above the freezing point, and should be supplied at practically the same temperature every day. When water well above freezing point is stored in tanks and piped directly to the cow, there is little occasion for facilities to warm it. When it stands in a tank on which, too often farms, it usually pays well to warm it slightly. This can be done by a tank heater, by live steam, or by hot water from a boiler. If a boiler is used for running a separator or for heating water to wash and sterilize utensils, steam from it can be readily and cheaply be used to warm the water.

The healthy animal, whether it be a calf, pig, colt or a chicken, should always be ready at meal time. The little fellows that are always willing to eat and are never over-stuffed with feed do the best.

—Canadian Countryman.

WHOOPING COUGH

The Infant's Most Dangerous Disease.

Whooping Cough, although specially a disease of childhood, is by no means confined to that period but may occur at any time of life. It is one of the most dangerous diseases of infancy, and yearly causes more deaths than scarlet fever, typhoid or diphtheria, and is more common in female than in male children.

Whooping Cough starts with sneezing, watering of the eyes, irritation of the throat, feverishness and cough. The coughing attacks occur frequently but are generally more severe at night.

On the first sign of a "whoop," Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup should be administered, and weeks of suffering prevented, as it helps to clear the bronchial tubes of the collected mucous and phlegm.

Mrs. Nellie Darley, Amherst, N.S., writes: "I have much pleasure in saying that there is no cough syrup like Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. My little girl took whooping cough from a little girl who has since died with it. I tried lots of things but found 'Dr. Wood's' to give the greatest relief. It helped her to raise the phlegm, and she is now better.

My young brother is also taking the cough, and I am getting 'Dr. Wood's' to work again."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade-mark; price 25c. and 50c. Refuse substitutes.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

Toronto—In spite of continued price increases which have carried nearly all staple commodities over highest previous prices the tone of business is quite satisfactory, and all lines of industry are very busy, and in fact are limited only by the shortage in the labor market. Drygoods lines are active and in spite of advances again this week on all kinds of textiles, the demand is as strong as ever. Hardware lines are active, with munitions business in seasonable lines, and prices are still on the upgrade. Food commodities continue to soar. Canned goods and dried fruits are much higher than when they were placed on the market last season. Money is plentiful, and commercial obligations are being well met.

Montreal—Analysis of general trade conditions show that the remarkable season of prosperity continues to be reflected in an ever-broadening volume of business, which appears to be getting brisker as the holiday season approaches. Retailers place further orders with wholesale houses, which in the case of drygoods firms are found difficult to fill in many cases. Hardware lines are strong, and further advances have been noted this week. Woolen goods are very active, and prices are firmer. Remittances continue to be good.

Ottawa—Drygoods, boots and shoes, millinery, men's hats and caps, hardware, groceries and jewelry lines all show satisfactory activity. Country trade is good. Payments are quite good.

Hamilton—The business situation is fully as good as it has been earlier in the season. Displays of Christmas goods are more and more noticeable, and the buying of men's wear, although less extensive, is remarkable in view of the smaller number wearing civilian attire. Labor is still very scarce, and employers are paying bonuses to their employees to retain their services. It has been noted lately, however, that there has been a movement of labor from country to city. Both wholesale and retail business is brisk in all lines. It is believed that there will be plenty of coal forthcoming to meet all local requirements.

London—Orders for spring merchandise are coming in freely to local wholesalers and sorting orders are now going on in considerable volume. Conditions are satisfactory in every line of business.

Winnipeg—The grain markets are still possessed of much inherent strength, and although setbacks are expected in grain circles, convictions are held that they will be only temporary. Mercantile business is very brisk, and the advancing prices for all textiles is proceeding with a regularity which does not seem, however, to be affecting the demand to a great extent. There is an active distribution of groceries at prices generally higher than a short time ago.

Calgary—The threshing returns are more than satisfactory, in regard to quality of the grain, but cold weather, shorter days and scarcity of labor are all militating against the threshing of a large part of the yield. All lines of business are active. Groceries are meeting a firm market and a good demand.

Vancouver—There has been no appreciable diminution in the volume of business either locally or in British Columbia as a whole. Industries are very active.

American merchandise is well received in Siam, and there are opportunities for increased trade in many lines, including iron and steel, electrical supplies, scientific instruments and canned goods.

WAS WEAK and RUN DOWN

SUFFERED WITH "NERVES."

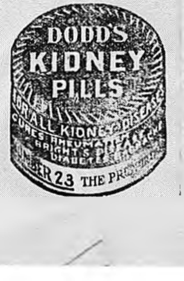
Many women become run down and worn out by their household cares and duties never ending, and sooner or later find themselves with shattered nerves and weak hearts.

When the heart becomes weak and the nerves unstrung it is impossible for a woman to look after her household [illegible]

[illegible] the first sign of any weakness of [illegible] the heart or nerves, take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and you will find that in a very short time you will become strong and well again.

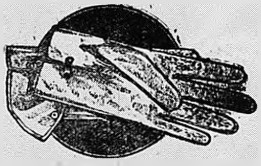
Mrs. T. A. [illegible], [illegible], Ont., writes: "I cannot speak too highly of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I [illegible] with my nerves. I was [illegible] I could not stand [illegible] of any kind. I [illegible] Heart and Nerve Pills to be [illegible] to all sufferers from [illegible]

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are [illegible] a box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



PILES CONQUERED [illegible] by the drugless way. No more [illegible] appliances. Everything simple when [illegible] know how. Worth gold to sufferers. Get [illegible] treatment with booklet. Send [illegible]

THE ARONA CO. 106 North Bay St. A, Hamilton, Ont. Can.



Ready For Christmas Business

With bigger stocks and better stocks of Merchandise, grouped and displayed for easy seeing and easy buying. We are particularly proud of this year's Gift Things because they embody with the Christmas Spirit of Giving, Usefulness and Economy.

Visit this store early and visit it as often as you like—you'll always find something new and interesting.

Beautiful New Blouses

Jap Habute SILK Blouses in ivory shade only. These are perfect washing. They come in four brand new styles. Sizes 36 to 44. Economically priced at **$2.25 each**

Boys' Smart Suits

The kind that look good and wear well.

Boys' two-piece bloomer suits in smart tweed effects and navy serge. They're made extra well and sure to give satisfaction. Nice neat checks and stripes. Solid, hard wearing tweeds in winter weight and fine worsteds and serges, sizes 24 to 35. Prices **$4.00 to $8.50.**

Men's Kid Glove Values

Whether it's for dress wear or the heavier lined kind for driving, you'll find our stock very complete.

A swell new line of grey and brown Suede. Winter weight. Elegant finish. Per pair **$1.50.**

Tan and grey Mocha Lined gloves. For good heavy wear and comfort. Well lined and sewn. In two qualities at **$1.00 and $1.50.**

These New Silk Shirts For Men will make an Ideal Christmas Gift

Without a doubt the smartest line of fancy silk front shirts ever shown here.

They come in all white with satin striped and in white with blue, grey or mauve stripes.

Certainly very classy.

Sizes 14 to 16½ Prices $1.50 & $1.75.

STEPHAN BROS.

GOODE & McKAY GROCERS

THE PLACE TO TRADE

Where? West side of Jackson St., Merchants Bank Block, Walkerton.

When? Now and all the time.

Why? Because they handle the best line of Groceries, Choice Table Delicacies, Cooked and Spiced Meats, Fruits, and Confections, also China, Crockery Glassware.

XMAS GROCERIES

New Dates and Figs expected this week, also Oranges, Lemons and Bananas.

JUST ARRIVED

Seeded Raisins in packages and bulk. Seedless Raisins in Packages; new Orange, Lemon and Citron Peels; fresh shelled Almonds and Walnuts.

The sugars I sell are the best Redpath, St. Lawrence and Lantic.

Package Teas, Salada, Red Rose and Lipton's. But if you want a choice cup of tea, try our bulk Black or Japan. Special prices in 10 or 20 lb lots.

A full line of Groceries, always fresh and at lowest prices.

Phone 165 **C. PATRICK** Walkerton

Christmas Gifts at McBurney's

Only three weeks more to do your Christmas shopping. We have the most complete display ever shown so early in the season.

Christmas handkerchiefs, plain, fancy, hemstitched and embroidered at 5c, 8c, 10c, 15c, 25c to $1.00 each.

Beautiful Voille, Crepe and Silk Waists in new styles, black, white, cream, maize, pink and two tone effects at $1.50, $2.00, 2.25, $2.50, $3.00 to 6.00 each.

Ladies' fancy Collars and Collar and Cuff Sets, 25c to $1.50

Just received a big shipment of fancy Linens, Luncheon Sets, Five o'clock Tea Sets, Napkins, Runners, Tray Covers and centre pieces at marvellously low prices.

Comforters at $2.00 to $8.00. Wool and Flannelette Blankets.

Lovely small Rugs 50c to $5.00 each, very appropriate Xmas gifts.

Ladies' misses' and children's gloves, mitts, toques, shawls, fascinators, sweater coats, pull-over sweaters and all kinds of knitted goods.

Something for boys and men — Ties, gloves, braces, shirts, sox, sweaters, underwear, hats, caps, suits and overcoats.

We have three long tables laden with Xmas goods of all kinds which make it easier for you to look around and make your own selection.

Shop early. It will save you later worry.

McBURNEY & CO.

OUR NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES, AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

EDEN GROVE

The weather man looked more like the 24th of May than Christmas, with his display of fireworks, Monday.

Miss Clara Stannel, Walkerton, was a home visitor over Sunday.

Quite a number of the boys came back from the West last week and now they are burning dad's coal oil while telling their sweethearts what they saw and didn't see during their trip.

Miss Gertie Alexander left for Toronto last week to assist in supplying war material for the boys in France.

When the lightning struck in the telegraph office Monday afternoon, "Sunny Jim" wrote out a ticket for Kingdom Come, he thought his time had arrived.

Mr. W. Alexander and daughter Jessie, are visiting Royal City friends and taking in the chicken show.

The Box Social is over, now its Christmas festival, on 21st. Busy time for the kiddies.

Mrs. James Wilson from the 16th, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. McKeeman, "Sleepy Hollow," Saturday.

Miss Lily Alexander and Miss Blanche Polly, called on Paisley friends, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gallinger, Hanover, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Gallinger, "Spring Valley Farm," over the week-end.

Mr. Desmond has placed a gasoline engine in his elevator to elevate the grain. Thomas is always up to date.

Miss daler, Walkerton, spent Sunday at her home in town.

Mr. and Mrs. John Desmond, Pinkerton, called on Grove friends, Sunday.

We noticed a drop in fish, Monday.

Messrs Mack and George Scott, were business visitors to the County Town, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hopper are spending a few days with Guelph friends.

Mr. John Bellbeck made a trip to Walkerton, Monday.

The Epworth League will re-organize Thursday evening, for the winter months after the regular meeting. The Pastor will handle the topic for the evening. All Welcome.

Messrs Mike Briscoll and Morris Ralahan are taking in the Winter Fair at Guelph, learning all about the new kind of hens.

Dressed Poultry seems to be more plentiful, even the Turkey is coming down off the perch.

Miss Angeline Fair, Paisley, spent Sunday at her home, King St.

Mrs. McKeeman called on Paisley friends, Thursday.

Mr. R. H. Fish, the new G. T. R. Supt. was in town Thursday, on tour of inspection.

Miss Viola Kerry, Walkerton, was a visitor at her home over Sunday.

The G. T. R. will issue Return Tickets at Single Fare, Dec. 23 to 25; good returning Dec 26th this year. Now is your time to help grandmother or Aunt Sue pick the Turkey bones on Christmas.

Pte. Dan Desmond of the 116th enjoyed a few holidays with friends in this vicinity.

The Catalogues are having their innings at present. Better see what your own town merchant has in the present line.

Miss Nadine Gregg, Paisley, was the guest of her friend, Miss Nora Todd, Saturday.

Everybody has their troubles, now old Santa Claus don't know whether to start out with the runners or wheels.

Mr. R. Perdue shipped two hundred lbs. of dressed Turkeys to a firm in Fort William to be given their employees at Christmas.

Miss Florence Goodeon, Paisley, visited friends in town last week.

Yes, Sarah Jane, we always start going to Sunday School just before Christmas.

Mr. Cook, Michigan, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Reid, "Mountain View Farm."

Mr. Proud left Monday on a trip to Toronto and Ottawa.

Only a couple more weeks left girls and Leap Year will be a thing of the past.

Comedy, Education and religion were blended in perfect harmony in an original manner when a live-wire, in the person of Rev. A. J. Crighton of Paisley, struck the Epworth League of Eden Grove and Purdy's Methodist churches last week. The Leagues were bent on rallying their forces for another winter's work. They enjoyed an unexpected treat. Mr. Crighton showed us how to see the Invisible. As we viewed the wonders of the "Infinitely Little" under a high-power microscope, we learned how this instrument had proved the blood on a man's shirt-sleeve to be human blood and not pig-blood and so had brought the murderer to the bar of justice, as we saw with our own eyes that "Little fleas have lesser fleas and so on infinitum" so we are learned too, how this instrument had brought disease-germs out of darkness into light, our faith in God was enlarged while our funny-bones and cheek-muscles were simultaneously exercised. Fleas, baldheads, glass eyes, w——'s tongues and cantankerous husbands were subjects of quite original jokes. The freshness and vivacity of this Rev. gentleman's style may be traced to his marked abundance of originality. Comedy, education and religion combined in one social evening which could be well worth while for any enterprising society to put to the test.

The powers of the Microscope demonstrated on stereopticon slides is an education for the educated and a splendid antidote to incipid frivolities. Mr. Crighton is to be congratulated on his discovery of another worthwhile social evening.

OTTER CREEK

Cheer up, for Christmas is coming, and please your friends for it is better to give than to receive.

Miss Katherine Gress was visiting at Mr. George Eckels in Walkerton.

Mrs. Henry Wolfe was a visitor at Mr. William Hessfeldt's on Sunday.

Mr. Harold Jasper returned home from the West.

Mr. Edward Fenner was a business visitor at Mr. Lorenz Schumacher's on the second con. of Carrick.

Mr. Weller of the Liesemer Co. of Mildmay, was a business visitor at Mr. John Bell's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of Ayton were visiting friends on the fourteenth.

Mrs. Thomas Jasper was a visitor in Guelph last week.

An entertainment will be held at the home of Mr. Philip Gress on Wednesday evening, December 13th, under the auspices of the Cargill Bible Union. A good programme will be provided, commencing at eight o'clock, after which lunch will be served. A silver collection will be taken, the proceeds to be given to purchase Bibles for the soldiers. Everybody welcome.

CARGILL

Mrs. J. MacFeggan is spending a week with friends in Galt.

Miss L. Seiling spent the week end at her home in Mildmay.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Balsdon of Pickering are visiting at the former's brother Mr. F. F. Balsdon here.

Misses Irene Hood and Mabel Clancy visited in Walkerton on Friday.

Mrs. James Taylor and daughters who have been living in Brussels have returned to the burg and intend spending the winter here.

Mrs. C. W. Keeling spent Friday and Saturday of last week in Listowel.

Mr. Jas. Clancy of Walkerton spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. Walter Spatling of Toronto who has been seriously ill with diphtheria is recuperating at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Fowlie left on Tuesday morning to attend the former's mother at Orillia.

Mr. C. W. Keeling accompanied by Mr. Jas. D. Campbell made a business trip to Listowel on Tuesday.

We are sorry to learn of the death of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. J. Schmidt which occurred on Thursday last.

Mr. Mac. Loughlin of the Royal Bank staff, Paisley, is relieving here during the absence of Mr. Fowlie.

Mr. Joseph Clancy shipped a fine bunch of hogs on Tuesday

Mrs. Potter who has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. E. D. Baillie here, returned to her home in Appleby on Saturday.

Cargill School Report for November
Room 2.

Sr. IV.—S. Cargill, L. Crawford, M. Scharbach, T. Powers, J. Clancy, W. Spatling, A. Hamilton, J. Cameron.

Jr. IV.—A. Anderson, D. Martin, A. Thompson, D. Shannon, L. Grainger.

Sr. III.—F. Bettrick, L. Brown, R. Mahoney, E. Reaburn, C. Powers.

Jr. III.—F. Clancy, G. Meyer, C. Pegelo, H. Thompson, J. Martin, A. Hood, M. Hood, J. Powers, M. Hogeland.

Sr. II.—B. Streeter, M. Kyle, E. Reaburn, N. Schuett, M. Mawhinney, C. Bester, M. Scharbach, L. Hopf.

E. A. Ruttle,
Principal.

Room 1

Jr. II.—W. Wurm, J. Young, J. Power, M. Grainger, H. Hardaker.

Sr. I.—M. Clancy, F. Mahoney, J. Scharbach, P. Elder, A. Meyer, W. Pegelo, T. Baillie, L. Crawford, D. Streeter, F. Hanson, W. Mawhinney.

Jr. I.—G. Kyle, M. Schuett, B. Hood, W. Zettler.

Sr. Pr.—W. Schuett, R. Mawhinney, S. Martin, W. Young, N. Shannon, M. Hardaker.

Jr. Pr.—A. Hetzler, M. Thompson, J. Meyer, E. Bester, L. Zettler, A. Zettler, M. Power.

Primary—L. Bettrick, D. Cargill, W. Hetzler, M. White, M. Mahoney, N. Schmidt

G. M. Keeling,
Teacher.

PINKERTON

Miss Sylvia Reid spent a few days visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Sicer, 11th of Kincardine.

Messrs. Arthur Alexander and Neil Murray returned from the West on Saturday.

Pte. Harold Pinkerton spent a few days in Walkerton last week.

Mr. Howell of Toronto speaking under the auspices of the Canadian Brotherhood or the Belgian Relief gave a very interesting and instructive address on the needs of the Belgians in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday afternoon. $30 was given by the congregation which was an exceedingly large sum from such a small congregation.

The Canadian Order of Foresters here tendered a banquet to Brother Harold Pinkerton, lately from the front, on Tuesday evening.

HANOVER

Major Rorke, the new Commanding Officer of the new 248th Grey County Battalion, will start his recruiting campaign about the middle of December, to be continued throughout the winter with Owen Sound as the base.

Mayor (Dr.) Taylor will stand for a second term.

The 147th Grey Battalion is camped at Shoreham Camp, Sussex, England.

A death of a former Hanover man occurred at Brantford on Tuesday of last week when Mr. Edward Hillgartner passed away at the age of 58 years. He kept a harness-shop here about 20 years ago. Death was due to dropsy. He leaves a wife and one grown-up daughter. His brothers, George and John, of Hanover, attended the funeral on Thursday of last week

Mr. John Frook, Deputy Reeve of Hanover, returned home recently from Gull Lake, Sask., looking "pretty fit" after a sojourn of two and a half months in the land of number 1 hard. The crops as a whole were pretty good this year—though Manitoba did not fare well—but when Mr. Frook left Saskatchewan Nov. 12 there were thousands of acres yet to be threshed. Mr. Frook is of the opinion that another good crop will put the west right on its feet.

CLAMIS

Practising for Xmas entertainments seems the order of the day.

Mr. Harry Dechan was the guest of his cousin, Ferguson Morrison of Kincardine last week.

Miss Blanche Downey, who was at Mr. W. J. Graham's for the past two months, has returned to her home on the 6th con. of Bruce and purposes going to Toledo, Ohio, shortly.

Miss Reta McKinnon was the guest of the Misses Currie, 2nd con., over the week end.

Master and Miss McBeath of Paisley were Sunday visitors at George Webb's.

Miss Hilda White of Ogema, Sask., is here to spend the winter with her grandmother, Mrs. Woodstock.

Mr. Wilson Corr of Paisley renewed acquaintances here last week. He purposes going to Toronto for the winter.

Mr. Alex. McSween had the misfortune to lose one of his team on Thursday.

We are pleased to report that Mrs. R. J. Nesbitt has recovered from her illness.

Miss Sara Jackson of Detroit, Mich., is home on a two weeks' holiday.

On Monday night last the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy McSween, Boundary west, was gladdened by the arrival of a little soldier. Congratulations.

The Free Methodists have rented one of the U. B. Churches on the 6th con. of Bruce and are holding special services there.

The Red Cross Lecture here last week given by Rev. Mr. Gilmore of Ripley, was a treat. Owing to unfavourable weather and roads, the crowd was not large. A little over $35.00 was the proceeds for the evening.

MILDMAY

Mr. and Mrs. August Weigert have taken up residence in Mrs. A. Schetter's new residence on Adam Street.

Pte. George Weiler, who was transferred from the 160th Battalion to the special Service Corps at London, has received his discharge papers and is now at his home here.

Miss K. Schwalm, school teacher, was ill last week with rheumatism, and the pupils of the second form of the public School were given a holiday.

The pupils of the Mildmay public School intend holding a concert and bazaar in the Town Hall on Thursday evening, Dec. 21st. The proceeds are to be divided evenly between the Red Cross Society and the Knitting Club.

Mr. Geo. Yost moved his household effects to Hanover last week. Mr. Yost and son Earl, have secured good positions in the Knechtel factory there.

Mr. Ed. Kalbfleisch and family, spent Sunday with friends at Wroxeter.

Mr. Anthony Kunkel has opened a shoe making business at Formosa, in connection with Oberle Bros. general store.

Miss Annie Lambertus of Walkerton, visited relatives here over Sunday.

Edgar Herringer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Seraphine Herringer has enlisted in the 153rd. Battalion.

Mr. W. F. Wendt spent Sunday with friends at Wroxeter.

Mr. John Leach of the 12 con. of Carrick, has purchased Dr. Clapp's fine residence on Elora St.

CHEPSTOW

Mr. Harry Klein, who has been visiting in the vicinity for the past few weeks, returned to Kitchener on Saturday.

Dr. T. J. Kirby, a former medical practitioner here, now of Formosa, renewed acquaintances in our town on Saturday.

The remains of the infant child of Jos. J. Schmidt of Cargill were interred in the R. C. cemetery on Saturday. This is the second of twin children which the grief stricken parents have had the misfortune to lose within three weeks.

Mrs. A. Kocher of Brant visited her sister, Mrs. H. Helm, last week, prior to leaving on Monday for her new home at Hesson.

Mr. Geo. Oehring of Toronto is on a prolonged visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Oehring.

Word has been received by his father, that Albin Kreeplin, who two weeks ago began work in a Muskoka lumber camp, had the misfortune to fracture his leg, the result of it becoming pinned under a log. Although the accident is a painful one, we understand the patient is recovering satisfactorily.

Reeve Phelan is attending the final session of the 1916 County Council at Walkerton this week.

Born—On Monday, Nov. 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. John Walter, a son.

BRANT

At a meeting of the various committees from each Polling Sub. Div. in the Township held on Nov. 28th, it was moved by M. L. Ziegler and seconded by Archie Weir, that the secretary be instructed to send a letter of condolence to the families of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McGarrity and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Young, both being bereaved through the death of their sons, and also that a copy be sent to the local papers for publication. Carried.

To Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McGarrity and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Young: The Brant Branch of the Bruce Preparedness League take this opportunity of extending to you their sympathy in the death of your sons who paid the supreme sacrifice on the battlefields of Flanders, upholding the cause of *Righteousness* and Liberty and the honour of their King and Country. You didn't urge your sons to enlist, neither did their Country force them to go to the Front. They had everything here to induce them to stay, comfortable homes, fond parents and friends, but they went of their own free will from a sense of manly duty towards their King and Country. At this particular time we feel that any sympathy flows from a deeper sense of feeling because from the most of our homes sons or relatives have also gone forth to uphold their Country's cause in this great struggle for universal freedom. And while ou may long mourn the loss of your our boys, you have the consolation of nowing that they died the death of eroes defending the rights of the reak against the hand of the oppressor.

Signed on behalf of the League.
ames A. Lamb, Frank Rennie,
Secretary. President
rant, Dec. 6th, 1916.

RIVERSDALE

Mrs. Lawrence Beninger returned home after visiting friends in Teeswater.

A number of young people spent a very enjoyable evening at the home of Adam Lippert, Tuesday evening.

Miss Della Chatreau is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Leeson of Kinloss

Mr. Albert Dietrich is taking in the uelph Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Beninger visited in the burg on Sunday.

Mrs. Miller of Walkerton visited at ilbert Chatreau's.

A number of the farmers are ploughing again.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Holiday Greeting 1916

We should be very glad of an early opportunity to show you our clean, fresh stock of new and beautiful Christmas gifts, comprising the greatest gathering of desirable Christmas merchandise we have ever offered to holiday patrons.

Very Desirable Presents

Our stock is not a selection of odd extremes and u less curiosities but a well chosen line representing fr ideas which are pleasing, servicable and appropriate.

Taste, Quality and Novelty

Our offerings abound in originality, merit and go taste, displayed in scores of nicest gifts imaginable f old and young. Xmas buying in our store results in th delight of the folks at home We place at your disposal appropriate gifts for every member of the family.

Groceries

New arrivals in finest select Raisins, Currants, Figs, Dates, Peels, Oranges, Lemons, etc.

Produce Wanted **J. H. APPEL** Phone 53

WALKERTON'S CASH SALE STORE

Now is the time and this is the place to buy your Xmas goods. The price of reduction gets keener than ever. This is the week of tremendous opportunity for buying Christmas goods.

SPECIAL PRICES IN SCARFS

Silk and wool scarfs on sale this week at 75c to $3.00.

CLEARANCE OF SWEATER COATS

Special clearance of all men's, ladies' and children's sweater coat ranging from $1.25 to $5.00 each.

EXTRA SPECIAL

All ladies' furs must be sold this week. Extra special at half price.

SPECIAL SALE OF CORDUROYS

Special price on Corduroy Velveteens, colors in grey, navy and red 30 inches wide. Reg. 75c. Special Sale Price 63c.

COTTON BATTING

Now is your time to buy cotton batting, good quality, going at special price this week.

LADIES' FANCY COLLARS

A good new stock of Ladies' Fancy Collars for Christmas, rangin from 25c to 75c each.

PURE FOOD GROCERY

A good Fresh Stock of Groceries for Christmas just at hand. Fresh Dates, Raisins, Figs and Prunes at lowest prices.
Roasted Rio Coffee Quality No 1, special 25c per. lb.
Package Tea, Salada, Ludella, Minto at 40c per. lb.
A good Bulk Tea in mixed and green at 3 lbs. for $1.00.

Farm Produce Wanted. Goods delivered promptly.

I. WEBER - Phone 7 - WALKERTON

Central Grocery

Xmas Suggestions in Fancy China

Dainty Designs for Different Tastes Moderately Priced.

W. G. Searle

Produce Wanted Phone 161

160th Batt'

COLLA BADG

(Gold Plated)

Made into a handso brooch.

Only 50cts

Orders for this brooch mailed postage free.

C. A. FOX

Jeweller and Optician

ALL-METAL WEATHER STRIPS

Save 20 to 40 per cent fuel! D. E. Wood, District Agent of Mount Forest, is now in Walkerton installing the All-Metal Strips on windows (zinc) and doors (brass). Leave your orders at Myles' Furniture Store. Cheaper and better than storm windows and doors.

PATENTS

PROMPTLY SECU

We solicit the business of [illegible] Engineers and others who realize the [illegible] ty of having their Patent business [illegible] y Experts. Preliminary advice free. C [illegible] moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser [illegible] request. Marion & Marion, New York Lif [illegible] Montreal ; and Washington, D.C. [illegible]

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 47 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, DECEMBER 14th 1916 $1.50 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE

BEGIN YOUR XMAS SHOPPING NOW!

NOW IS the best time because you have time to look around and choose at leisure. Of course we keep our stock up to its usual point right up to Christmas, so you have a good choice anyway—the main thing is to avoid hurried buying.

If you are undecided about what to buy, a look around the store may help you out. You are welcome.

WATCH OUR WINDOW DISPLAYS

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

GET THEM AT SIEVERIGHT'S

Xmas Cards

Xmas Booklets

Xmas Seals

A.P.SIEVERIGHT

The Rexall Store

Xmas

Beautiful Boxes of Christmas Stationery. Christmas Cards and Booklets. All the Latest Books at

McCrum's Book Store

Harvard Brown

The new color for women's fine shoes

FOR FALL

made in Russian Calf, laced 8 in. top, perforation on vamp.

Price $6.00

Ramsey

The Shoeman

Xmas Shopping Made Easy for the Men

at G. T. ROURKE'S MEN'S STORE

Suggested Gifts That Are Pleasing

Gloves, Ties, Neck Scarfs, Fancy Hose, Suspenders, Fine Shirts, Smoking Jackets, Gowns, Bath Robes, Collar Cases, Tie Holders, Umbrellas, Etc. Shop early and get the choice.

Our Careful Tailoring Pleases All Who Know Good Clothes

Come in now and order your Suit and Overcoat and have it made for the Xmas Holidays.

G. T. ROURKE

Quality Tailor and Men's Wear

Walkerton Phone 186 Ont.

BRUCE PREP. LEAGUE

Favors Conscription for Canada and Wants Emigration of Eligible Young Men Stopped.

The fur flew for a few minutes at Bruce Preparedness League Meeting here last Wednesday when Mr. John Rowland took occasion to criticize the sending of officers up into this "neck of the woods" to urge on recruiting while there is still heaps of work for the recruiters to do in their own part of the world. Lt.-Col. Kelly Evans, who had been addressing the meeting on recruiting, was formerly commanding officer of a county battalion which has never been brought up to strength and he is now in civilian clothes again.

The meeting was also addressed by Capt. Clarke of London, representing Lt.-Col. Brown A. A. G., M. D. No 1.

It was moved by Reeve Kastner of Wiarton, seconded by Rev. R. Perdue that a resolution be passed asking the government to pass some system of compulsion or conscription for the more vigorous prosecution of the war as the present system of recruiting seems to have about exhausted itself and that copies of this resolution be mailed to the local Members of Parliament.—Carried.

It was moved by Mr. E. Roy Sayles of Port Elgin, seconded by Reeve Kuntz of Culross, that the attention of the Dominion Government be drawn to the fact that there are too many young men leaving Canada who are eligible for enlistment and that steps should be taken to stop this emigration and that copies of this resolution be also forwarded to the local members of the Dominion Parliament.

BAKER ESTATE MYTH

Discovered that the Philadelphia Heirs Have Been Chasing a Rainbow.

Walkerton people have been specially interested in the reports in the daily papers lately regarding the fabulous Baker Estate of Philadelphia, owing to the fact that a Walkerton lady had been notified that she was one of the heirs. The Estate now turns out to be a myth. Toronto Saturday Night gives the particulars:—

Chasing rainbows may be a pleasant, but it is certainly not a profitable occupation, except possibly to the few who organize the hunt. A case in point is the chase for the "Baker estate," which has been going on, off and on, now for a good many years. Every once in a while some glib talker, with an eye to the petty cash which people by the name of Baker may possess, organizes a new expedition to go after the mythical Baker millions. These Baker millions, variously estimated by the romancers to run anywhere from $150,000,000 to $700,000,000, are presumably located in the city of Philadelphia. The story goes that one Jacob Baker, who died three-quarters of a century ago, owned the land where now stands the City Hall of Philadelphia, as well as a good share of the property surrounding that locality. This man Baker was presumed to have died, leaving the property in trust to eventually be divided among the Baker heirs. A pretty story, but it does not fit in with the facts. The official records show that the Baker will was recorded in the City of Brotherly Love in the year 1840; that the estate was worth exactly $741; that a sister of Jacob's got $562 out of the estate and the remainder went for expenses of administration. Such is the rainbow which Baker's heirs have been chasing for years. Where the absurd story started, it is impossible to say, but it has been a source of petty graft for a good many years on the part of sharpers, or by those deluded with the idea that the Baker estate really exists. Toronto has recently had a revival of the fable, the Bakers foregathering by the score to hear news of the millions to come, and incidentally contribute some cold cash to the coffers of the "Baker estate" promoters.

THE TOWN COUNCIL

Sends Mayor Lippert and Councillor Arscott to Toronto to Get Hydro Figures at Once If Possible.

The Town Council held its regular monthly meeting of the year on Monday night, all the members present.

Mr. Robert Richardson, who was assessed $250 for business tax as implement dealer, asked to have the amount remitted as he had not been in the implement business for over a year.—Granted.

A letter from Deputy-Postmaster General Coulter to Postmaster Tolton, stated that Post Offices were being finished with enameled signs bearing the name of the town, and stating that many municipalities were going further and having signs erected at the entrances to the town. As there are already signs for motorists at the east and west approaches to the town, Council decided to take no action.

Mrs. Matthew Goetz asked for rebate on income tax for the last quarter of 1916.—Granted.

M. G. Woodman asked for rebate on business tax.—Tax confirmed.

Walkerton Electric Light Co. was given $1.65 rebate on business tax.

An order was passed for the County rate of $2591.77 for the year 1916. A number of small accounts were also passed.

Chief Ferguson reported fees of $10 collected for the month of December.

An urgent appeal was received from the Sailors Relief Fund. The Council responded with a grant of $100.

Barrister O. E. Klein wrote that his client A. P. Jenkins had paid $5 poll tax not knowing that he was exempt from poll tax being a volunteer of the 32nd Batt'n and asked to have the tax remitted.—Granted.

Dr. R. T. Porter, Medical Health Officer, reported that the general health of the town had been good during the year. There had been a widespread epidemic of measles early in the year with no fatalities. There had been no cases of typhoid, diphtheria or infantile paralysis. He expects to see an abatement of disease carrying flies through the appointment of scavengers and the new regulations brought into force by the recent Sanitary By-law.

By-law No 1125 was passed arranging for Nomination Day, December 22nd, and Municipal Election Day, January 1st.

Chairman Douglas of the water works Com. asked three days leave for Engineer Dan Wilton. Matter left with Chairman Douglas.

Can't Get Hydro Figures

Mayor Lippert said he did not understand the Hydro Electric Power Commission's delay in forwarding the estimates of cost of installing Hydro in Walkerton. It was the Commission's duty as well as that of the Town Council to get the information. The Commission had approved of the Council submitting the Hydro Enabling By-law to the people on January 1st. It is up to the Commission to help us out and give us the figures, said the Mayor. There had been promises and still no figures. What would he do about it? Would the Council have Mr. Collins write Gaby again? Would he go down to Toronto and see about it? Mayor Lippert stated that he himself had written Mr. Gaby again about the matter. And he had taken four trips to Toronto on his own hook at one time and another. We want the figures, concluded the Mayor, and we have got to have them.

Coun. Douglas—Apparently writing is no use.

Coun. Russell favored sending a delegation down to bring these people up by the neck. He suggested that Mayor Lippert and Coun. Arscott be sent. And a public meeting should be called. Everybody was talking Hydro and waiting for information.

Coun. Pletsch thought it was the Hydro Commission's business to send a man up here. They were paid for it. Apparently they weren't very anxious to do business with Walkerton.

Coun Russel—It won't cost much to send two men.

Coun McCarter—Especially now that we have prohibition.

Will Go To Toronto

A motion was brought in by Couns. McCarter and Russell that the Mayor and Coun. Arscott be a delegation to go to Toronto right away and get the much needed information.—Carried.

Coun. Russell asked a refund for Mr. Henry Williams, who had paid inadvertently water rates for a horse, for six years when he had no horse. The matter came up before the Assessment Committee earlier in the year when only 1 year's rate was remitted. Coun. Russell took the stand that the Town honestly owed Mr. Williams the money as he had paid the rate and had received no service whatever in return.

Reeve McNab said the matter had been fully considered and he did not believe in opening it again. The Council could not afford to start paying claims against previous Councils. There was no telling where it would end.

Coun. Russell thought Mr. Williams could collect by going to law.

Reeve McNab said he could not collect.

A motion by Couns. Russell and McCarter to make a refund to Mr. Williams, the amount to be allowed on his water rates was defeated by the following division:—

Yea—Russell, McCarter—2

Nay—Douglas, Arscott, Pletsch, McNab, Lippert—5.

Christmas Shoppers

You can get in touch with a whole lot of helpful suggestions by reading the Walkerton merchants' Ads in this week's Telescope.

+ + +

Reported "Missing"

Jim Cunningham, formerly of the Canada Saddlery here, was reported "missing" in Monday's Casualty lists. He enlisted at St. Catherines.

+ + +

Sacks Lost

On Friday on the road west of Walkerton, probably near the turn at Long's corners, two bundles of sacks. Will finder kindly communicate with Telescope Office.

+ + +

Sick With Rheumatism

Mrs. Dan Wilton received a letter this week from her son Pte. Alvin Wilton, stating that he is laid up with rheumatism in a Canadian Hospital in France.

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Aaron Ross Dead

The death occurred at Listowel, on Monday, of Aaron Ross, aged 56 yrs. proprietor of the Arlington Hotel. His wife was formerly Miss McGuire of Walkerton.

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Engagement Announced

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Bushlow announce the engagement of their only daughter, Melinda, S. to Rev. H. R. Mosig, pastor of the Lutheran Church, the marriage to take place quietly the end of December.

+ + +

An Appreciated Gift

A Christmas Gift that is appreciated by your boy or girl away from home is a year's subscription to the Telescope. It is a gift that is received 52 times. Bruce old Boys write:—"The Telescope is like a weekly letter from home." Send your order to-day!

+ + +

Auction Sale

An auction sale of the valuable farm, farm stock and chattels, belonging to the estate of the late D. A. Allardice, N. D. R. Brant, 2½ miles west of Walkerton on Monday, Dec. 18th. See complete sale list on page 4 of the Telescope.

Signallers Reach England

Mr. E. Glave had a letter from his son Ralph, last Wednesday stating that he had arrived safely in England and was camped at Crowborough, about an hour and a half's run from London. He reports a very smooth passage across the Atlantic.

+ + +

Surprised By Music Pupils

On Thursday last when Miss Mary Watt went to Allan Park to conduct her last music class of the season there her pupils gave her a very pleasant surprise. After reading a nice address in which they expressed their high appreciation of her efforts and an earnest hope that she would return again to resume her class in the Spring, they presented her with a very handsome manicure set and leather case.

+ + +

They Paid Dearly

Three young farmers of Kinloss Tp. who claimed that they took a drink to tone them up before going to a party, appeared here before Magistrates Tolton and Richardson on Monday, charged with "being intoxicated in a public place." The accused claimed that the liquor was drunk at home but had proved to be "terrible stuff." The Magistrates listened to their tale of woe and then they fined H. Harrison, D. Houton, and W. Small $20 and costs each. The information was laid by Licence Inspector W. M. White.

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Warden's Banquet

The Soldiers' Aid Tea Rooms were opened on Wednesday night with a banquet tendered by Warden McNab to the members of the County Council, Town Council, and officials. The young ladies had everything nicely arranged and served a very fine supper. Mayor Lippert made a capable toastmaster and introduced a number of toasts. After praising the good qualities of the genial Warden, and his fine record at the County Council, and at the Walkerton Town Council, the County members capped the climax by presenting Warden McNab with a handsome gold headed cane accompanied by all good wishes for success and future happiness.

+ + +

BORN

Ellis—In Brant, on Monday, December 10th, to Mr. and Mrs. Ellis, Durham Road, a daughter.

Ernest—In Brant on December 5th to Mr. and Mrs. Will Ernest, a son.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Collar Bags at Hunter's.

News about Town page 5.

Kodaks and films, at Hunters.

See McBurney's Xmas display.

Christmas Fair next Wednesday.

Albums for Snapshots, at Hunters.

Xmas cards and seals at Sieveright's.

Willard's Ferkdipt Chocolates at Hunter's.

Look in at G. T. Rourke's display for the men.

Manicure pieces, ebony and ivory, at Hunter's.

Perfume in fancy packages from 25cts, at Hunter's.

Miss Jean Miller of London is visiting at her home here.

A full stock of hockey boots at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Miss Florence Ostrander is visiting friends at Cheltenham.

Bachelor, Benedict and Club Special Cigars at Sieveright's.

Mr. Murdock Fraser, East Ward, is reported to be very low.

White, Ivory and Ebony mirrors and brushes at Sieveright's.

Safety Razors, Auto Strop, Gillette and Durham Duplex at Hunter's.

Nomination day is on December 22nd and voting day January 1st.

Mrs. David Bell went to Brantford Monday on a visit to her daughter.

Hugh Chisholm has joined the Canadian Bank of Commerce staff as junior.

Mr. Norman Hiscox resumed his duties as C. P. R. Agent here this week.

Regal on your shoes means quality in them. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs James Fairbairn of Portage La Prairie, Man., is expected here on a visit to relatives.

R. E. Truax & Son are erecting a large lumber shed, 100 feet long, in their lumber yards

Men's, Women's, boys' and girls' buckskin and horsehide moccasins at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Suitable Gifts for the men: House Gowns, Bath Robes, Smoking Jackets. G. T. Rourke, Men's wear.

Mr. and Mrs. Justin Steinmiller and daughter Vera of Gorrie, are visiting at Mr. Adam Seegmiller's.

Miss Gowanlock gave a tea one afternoon recently for the Red Cross, realizing a neat little sum.

The Methodist Sunday School is holding its Annual Christmas Entertainment on Friday night.

Life-buoy rubbers are made with leather inner heels and counters. Sold at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

The Bible Class of Knox Church held an enjoyable social evening in the basement of the church on Tuesday.

Miss Mary Frame of La Valle, Rainy River District, is expected here shortly on a visit to relatives and old friends.

A highly interesting letter from Pte. Jack Russel, son of Coun. Robt. Russel, appears on page 4 of this week's Telescope.

Mr. Frank Morrison, an old Walkerton boy, of Lockwood, Sask. is spending a couple of weeks with old friends here.

Mr. Charles Wolfe, wife and two children arrived home from Montana on Saturday on a visit to his mother, Mrs. John Wolfe.

Miss Edith Lewis, arrived home last week from an extended visit to her sister, Mrs. Sydney Inch, at Swift Current, Sask.

Dr. Clapp took over his new duties at the Court House on Friday. The Doctor's family will remain at Mildmay until the Spring

Mrs. Andrew Meyer and family have removed to Hamilton, where Mr. Meyer has been engaged for some time in a munition factory.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Schwindt were in Hanover on Sunday visiting Mrs. Schwindt's brother, Mr. George Muter who is very seriously ill.

The annual Christmas Entertainment of the Baptist and Christian Sunday School will be held on Monday evening next, Dec. 18th.

Rev. Thos. Wilson conducted Anniversary Services at Drayton Presbyterian Church on Sunday. His duties here were taken by Rev. Mr. McNamara of Drayton.

Mr. Henry Hossfeld of Carrick, is preparing to build a red pressed brick veneered residence next Spring. It will have all modern conveniences and should be one of the most comfortable homes in the Township.

A young fourteen year old girl who had been proven incorrigible, and is no doubt mentally deficient was taken to the Alexandria Industrial School for girls, at East Toronto on Friday by Rev. D. McLennan, Children's Aid Agent.

Read McBurney's ad.

Flashlights at Hunter's.

Fine boxed Stationery at Hunters'.

Cigars—10, 25 and 50 in a box at Hunter's.

Boxes of stationery 25c to $1.50 at Sieveright's.

Be sure to visit McBurney's store on Xmas Fair Day.

Bibles, Prayer and Hymn Books, Rosaries at Hunter's.

Special Xmas values in sweater coats at McBurney's.

Gloves in all shades and styles for Xmas.—G. T. Rourke.

Ladies' and childrens' coats at special prices, at McBurney's.

Give a Brownie Camera for Xmas. $1 to $12 at Sieveright's.

Walkerton Christmas Fair, next Wednesday, December 20th.

Mr. Geo. H. Kilmer K. C. of Toronto was a visitor in town on Thursday.

Women's satin slippers in pink, white and black at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Men's, women's, boys' and girls' warm house slippers at Ramsey's Shoe Store.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. R. Hall and her mother, Mrs. White, of Sarnia, are guests at Dr. Hall's.

The case of Doyle vs. Diebold, came up at Osgoode Hall on Friday but was adjourned sine die.

"Swan" Fountain Pens, standard and self-fillers every pen guaranteed.—Hunter's Drug Store.

Mrs. Adam Gowanlock of Maple Hill, who has been very ill, is reported to be improved nicely.

Soldiers' Aid Tea Room will be closed next Wednesday, Dec. 20th. and will serve lunch, coffee and sandwiches in the Town Hall from 11 a. m. until 9 p. m.

Rev. Thos. Wilson gave a lecture on "Dr. Payton's Work Among the South Sea Islanders" at the W. M. S. Annual Thanksgiving meeting at Southampton on Monday.

Mr. George Shell, a farmer living near Turner's Crossing, passed away at the County Hospital on Friday, following an operation for cancer of the stomach. He was 55 years of age.

While taking in the Guelph Winter Fair last week, Mr. Henry Hossfeld also visited some of the best hog breeders at Streetsville, Toronto and other points. From Mr. John Duck, of Port Credit he bought a very choice young Yorkshire Show hog.

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For Sale Cheap

Driving horse, two buggies and cutter, waggon, lawn mower, chickens, etc.—S. Truax.

[redacted]

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Movieland 7.30 Sharp

Friday and Saturday, Red Circle, a big three-reel play, one reel Luke Comedy. First show 7.30 sharp, second show, 9.10. Orchestra.

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Auction Sale

Auction sale of Farm Stock and Implements on lot 17, con. 4, Brant, on Tuesday, December 19th, commencing at one o'clock. Robert Parker, prop., Wes. Abell, auctioneer.

AT THE COUNTY COURT

Three Cases Are Up For Trial at the General Sessions.

General Sessions of the Court is being held this week before Judge Greig. Two jury cases and one non-jury case are up for trial.

Ernest Ashcroft and Elwin Bennett of Albemarle are suing Joseph Sanderson and Cecil Day of Huron County for $125 loss on a bunch of cattle which they bought in July when the market was high and refused to take in October, claiming that the animals were not up to the mark. The plaintiffs then sold the cattle by public auction and are seeking to recover from the defendants the amount lost. David Robertson K. C. appeared for the plaintiffs; R. L. Murphy K. C., M. P. of Listowel for the defendants

Currie vs. Griffith is a non-jury case in which a Wiarton man claims $300 damages from the owner of an adjoining property whom he claims has been improperly allowing water to flow from his store premises over his premises. He also seeks an injunction to restrain defendant from allowing the water to run. J. C. Moore of Wiarton for plaintiff; Wright & Telford of Owen Sound for defendant.

The case of the Crown against Tony Zuber charged with writing a threatening letter will be tried before a jury. D. Robertson will prosecute and O. E. Klein appear for defendant.

The Christmas Fair

The prize-lists for the Christmas Fair have been issued and copies may be had from the Secretary, Mr. N. C. McKay. The list has been revised and enlarged and the prizes in some classes increased. Indications are that the Show will be bigger and better than ever this year. Everybody is invited to come. Bring your friends. Remember the date, Wednesday, Dec. 20th.

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Nurse Going Overseas

Miss Annie Ferguson, daughter of Chief of Police Ferguson, who graduated from Stratford Hospital last week, winning the Gold Medal, has signed up for Overseas Service and received orders to report at Wolsey Barracks, London, on Wednesday. Miss Ferguson received notice of her coveted appointment the day after graduation and was given just a week in which to report. Chief Ferguson now has four sons and one daughter in the King's Service.

+ + +

Hydro At Chesley

Reeve Brown of Chesley, who was here last week attending County Council, says that Hydro at Chesley is proving more than satisfactory. Hydro has been installed less than a year and already it is on a good financial basis. And it will be even a greater success as the advantages of cheap power continue to prove themselves and more people keep wiring up for power and household service. Reeve Brown says the people of Chesley are learning for the first time what good street-lighting is like. The streets are lighted with 100 c. p. nitrogen-filled lamps.

+ + +

Hospital Christmas Shower

The Women's Institute will hold a provision shower for the Bruce County Hospital in Mr. N. C. McKay's office (Dept. of Agriculture) on Xmas Fair Day, Dec. 20th. While we have been aiding the sick and suffering across the seas, we have been forgetting our own and the hospital is in great need of our help. Donations of fruit and vegetables, fresh, canned or dried fowl, meat, butter, eggs and groceries will be gratefully received. Not only the Institute but all who wish to see the hospital maintained, are asked to contribute. A committee of ladies will be in attendance to receive the gifts.

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Death Of Robt. Steele

Early Wednesday morning Mr. Robt. Steele, an early settler of Brant passed to the Great Beyond. He had been in poor health for some time and had been quite ill the last two weeks, death resulting from uraemic poisoning. The late Mr. Steele was born in Scotland 75 years ago. He came to this country with relatives as a boy, settling very soon on the farm near Maple Hill where he resided up to the time of his death. Mr. Steele was a man of sterling principle, well-liked as a neighbour and well-known throughout the community. He was a member of Knox Church. Besides his widow, four sons survive. They are:—John and Thomas of Brant, Robt. of Treherne, Man., and James of Belle Plain, Sask.

+ + +

Strong Council Needed

The importance of the coming year's work at the Town Council demands that our citizens get busy and see to it that a strong list of good candidates be brought out. Unless the Hydro By-law should be defeated, the Council will have the local power question on its hands. Everybody must recognize that this is a matter of the utmost importance to the Community and if the people of Walkerton do not secure the right kind of men, they can look forward to spending the next twenty years lamenting their neglect to rise to the occasion. It looks like A. P. Johnston for Mayor by acclamation. Andy has probably more claim to the honor than anyone else so far as length of service is concerned, with the exception of Reeve Alex. McNab who will not be a candidate for Mayor this year. Reeve McNab has been the head, and shoulders too, of Finance in the Council for several years. If he persists in dropping out altogether this year he will be heard from later-on. Another man who would be greatly missed is Mayor Lippert. It might seem like a step down after holding the Mayoralty honors for three consecutive years to run as a common or garden variety Councilor, but we believe that Mayor Lippert has an opportunity to do the town possibly even greater service the coming year than he has done in the past. Besides having been the spokesman in bringing Hydro before the people, he is the only man at the Board well-posted on the subject of Hydro. He will be needed next year. With three Councillors running for Reeve and several dropping out, there are bound to be a number of new faces at next year's Board. It is up to the citizens to see that those new Councillors are the right kind of men to handle the important business which the Council has before it. Plenty of good men should be willing to sacrifice a bit of time for one year at least. Bring them out!

TO JOIN THE NAVY

Fifteen Walkerton Youths Have Signed Up Within the Last Few Days.

The idea of joining the British Navy took a firm hold of the youthful imagination of many Walkerton lads, following a talk by Lt Col. Kelly-Evans in the Town Hall last Wednesday night. The chartered banks of Canada are taking applications for Naval recruits and already this week Mr. H. M. Ley has three applications from three young men wishing to be taken on as seamen: Earl Obrecht, A. Giesler, and A. P. Jenkins, and no less than twelve younger fellows have handed in their names to be taken on. These are:—Clifton McKay, T. W. Reichenbach, T. J. Irwin, W. L. Ernest, Leslie Bryce, Ira M. Hiepel, Walter J. Small, Stewart Reichenbach, Les McConnell, Albert Field, Wilfrid Ernest, Frank Frulo. These boys will have to obtain the consent of their parents or guardians, and also pass the medical examination before being accepted.

The boys under eighteen who enlist, will be accepted for home service at fifty cents a day. On attaining eighteen, they become seamen and draw 1.10 a day. Those boys who are accepted will proceed to Halifax and go into immediate service in home waters, on one of the British cruisers at the naval base at Halifax, patrolling our own and adjacent American waters. This is where the boys will likely be used until they reach the age of 18 or the war ceases.

The Hydro Bylaw

It should not keep the people of Walkerton awake o' nights to decide how to vote on the preliminary Hydro By-law on January 1st. By carrying the By-law the citizens will secure for themselves for the first time a choice which they will be able to make later on—a choice between Hydro and the best proposition which the Walkerton Electric Light & Power Co. may see fit to make. At the present time we have no alternative but to pay what the Walkerton Power Co. dictates. And if the by-law is defeated we shall be in even a worse plight, for it will be taken as evidence that the people of Walkerton are so thoroughly satisfied with the service and the rates we have had for the last several years that they are unwilling even to entertain any competitive offer. If the by-law is defeated it will be like serving a notice on the local power company to charge whatever it likes.

Figures should be shortly forthcoming from Hydro as to the approximate cost of power for Walkerton. The Hydro Commission will be lacking in its duty to our citizens if it fails to place all available information at their disposal. But the figures are not absolutely essential. Even if the people should have to vote without any definite estimate before them, they would have nothing to lose by voting for the preliminary By-law. Before any contract whatever can be made with the Hydro Commission, a second by-law, the Money By-law, must be voted on by the people.

Those cities and towns of Western Ontario which voted on the original Hydro project 10 years ago, had not much data to go by and certainly required abundant faith to stake huge capital on what seemed to some people a chimerical project, a fanciful dream of engineers, a hair-brained attempt to accomplish what had not even been attempted in the world of engineering before. In backing the big Hydro project, by an almost unanimous vote in most instances, those towns and cities took a good deal on faith. But to-day, after Hydro has been thoroughly tried and proven in scores of towns and has been successful beyond the fondest dreams of its public-spirited originators, to-day one has only to look at what has been accomplished on all sides to know that an opportunity to secure Hydro is one that should be eagerly grasped. These things were not "done in a corner." Berlin, Preston, and many other towns familiar to Telescope readers, are standing illustrations of what Hydro can do towards making a "live" town. Wherever you may go, there is the same story. Hydro has reduced power rates, cut lighting rates sometimes in half, made electricity a useful household servant whose services are within the reach of all classes. You can tell a Hydro town as soon as you step into it. It is a good place to live in.

Will Don Khaki

Word has been received from Norman Cunningham, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cunningham that he is going to dispose of his business at Forward, Sask., and join the colors. Norman's brother Chester is [illegible]ent in a hospital in France, [illegible] from inflammation of the lungs [illegible] exposure in the trenches.

CURRENT COMMENT

King Charles of Austria has issued a manifesto, declaring that he will continue the war until Austria's safety is assured, but that he is anxious for peace.

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Great Britain and France are cancelling their orders for munitions in the United States. They feel it is wiser to import Chinese labor and make their own munitions.

◆

It is reported that Representative-elect Jeanette Rankin, of Montana, is greatly annoyed by offers of marriage received since her success at the polls. Jeanette is thus paying the penalty of popularity.

◆

The torpedoing of the British hospital ship Britannic, with a large loss of life, by an enemy submarine, is another example of the brutality of the enemy. Has President Wilson anything to say?

◆

The women of Kansas are in luck. At the last election in that State fifty-eight women were elected county superintendents of instruction, thirty-six registrars of deeds, twenty-five clerks of district courts, fifteen county treasurers, five county clerks, and two probate judges. Women are coming into their own.

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NO PEACE IN SIGHT.

It was only the other day that Lord Derby, Under Secretary for War, asserts that "The suggestion that contain any idea of peace which does not give them what they are fighting for," and he added that the British people are growing more determined to continue the war to a [illegible]. Great Britain should [illegible] can only be regarded as [illegible] citizen army is only now ready [illegible] assert that "The suggestion [illegible] conclusion. To-day Lord Northcliffe [illegible] war. There are no peace discussions in this country at all, and there will be none while Germany occupies a portion of the allied territory." We have equally emphatic statements from Germany. The German Government is now mobilizing all its manhood from 17 to 60 years of age. This will give it millions more men. The war is resolving itself into a war of nations, not of armies.

While military Germany is thus putting on a brave face, it is well known that the German people are tired of their sacrifices and sufferings and are longing for peace. The statement made yesterday that members of the Asquith Ministry were to stump the country on behalf of a continuance of the war may show that there is also a peace element in Britain that has to be dealt with.

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TRAPS FOR ZEPPELINS.

New Device is in the Hands of the British Government.

One of these days, perhaps, newspaper readers may learn of a Zeppelin caught in an aerial net "somewhere in England." Just as the submerged links of steel swept the seas and reduced the terrors of the German submarine to commonplace warfare so has a weapon been found to render impotent the battleship of the sky. It is a simple device, the invention of Joseph A. Steinmetz, of Philadelphia, and it is in the hands of the British Government.

The idea of netting and destroying Zeppelins is almost as unique in its simplicity as was the seining of submarines. It consists of releasing a great number of hydrogen balloons, tied in pairs or sets by piano wire several thousand feet long.

A perfect network of wires, carried upward at great speed, will drift against the Zeppelin. The balloons are swept into contact with the airship or will float about it. Automatic or earth-controlled triggers then release the bombs, which are of two varieties, high-explosive or inflammable. At or about this time things will begin to happen to the Zeppelin.

In war time things are done on a stupendous scale. Not 20 or 30 but a multitude of balloons carrying aloft a network of contact wires will be sent into the air and they will cover such a great area that the airship will have considerable difficulty getting away from the net.

"It has been shown," said Mr. Steinmetz, "that the high-angle artillery fire has failed against the German sky cruiser, but, what is worse, the falling fragments of shells and unexploded shells have seriously damaged the city of London. The Zeppelins, which have raided nearly a dozen times, had little difficulty in escaping unscathed, while London really bombarded herself."—Philadelphia North American.

◆

One Mother.

Hundreds of stars in the pretty sky,
  Hundreds of shells on the shore together;
Hundreds of birds that go singing by,
  Hundreds of bees in sunny weather.

Hundreds of dewdrops to greet the dawn;
  Hundreds of lambs in the purple clover;
Hundreds of butterflies on the lawn;
  But only one mother the wide world over.

—Author Unknown.

◆

Casey—The doctor says ye [illegible]dikitis, Tim! Mr. Casey—[illegible] Norah! Whoy were ye [illegible] to show him yer bank-[illegible] News.

◆

[illegible] a place for everything," [illegible] Wise Guy. "Yes, but the [illegible] who is looking for a job can't find his place," replied the [illegible]

HER HUMBLE LOVER

"First, a bunch of wild rose, that means 'beauty;' then some ox-eyed daisies I don't know what that means then some bluebells—they mean 'happiness' and then—"

"Oh, here's papa!" breaks in Archie, as the rector comes round the corner, looking very hot in his long, clerical coat and black, billy cock hat.

Signa starts, but Hector Warren looks up calmly enough, and goes on with the bouquet composedly.

"And then the primrose—that means 'purity;' yes, it will be a pretty posy—"

"Signa!" exclaims the rector, who has reached the group, and stands staring at the coatless figure of Hector Warren with bewildered amazement and disapproval.

"Good-morning, Mr. Podswell," says Hector Warren, just glancing up from his occupation.

"Good—er—morning," responds the rector, taken aback by the cool, impressive tone, and staring at Hector Warren's shirt-sleeves.

"What a lovely morning, isn't it?" says that gentleman. "Archie and I are concocting a bouquet—of wild flowers, simply, as you see—for Miss Grenville."

"And he climbed that big tree to get some leaves," says Archie, solemnly pointing to the pine.

"Good gracious!" ejaculates the rector, staring open-mouthed. "Er—Signa I came to look for you. It is time you got ready."

"One moment," says Hector Warren, calmly; "the bouquet will be finished directly. Warm, is it not?" and his dark eyes lift themselves from his work for a moment.

"Yes—yes," assents the rector, "but—er—Signa, your aunt will be waiting," he says, still unable to drag his eyes from the shirt-sleeves.

"Another minute will complete it," says Hector Warren, quietly. "I hope Mrs. Podswell is none the worse for last night's festivities."

"No, no," says the rector, staring at him. "Come, Signa."

"There," says Hector Warren, handing her the bouquet and looking up at the rector's disturbed countenance with a smile. "There is Archie's offering, Miss Grenville, with all its meaning."

Signa takes it, and her face crimsons, for there is a significance in his voice which does not reach the rector.

"Thank you," she says, hurriedly, "but I am still sorry that you should have had so much trouble—"

He waves her regret away.

"It was nothing," he says, and he reaches for his coat and slips it on. "A mere nothing. Are you going—"

"Miss Grenville is going to Sir Frederic Blyte's," says the rector, stiffly.

Hector Warren nods.

"I hope she will enjoy herself. Good-morning," and he takes up his weather-beaten deerstalker.

The rector doffs his billy-cock stiffly, but Signa holds out her hand, and the white fingers that, white as they are, helped the owner to climb the biggest pine in Northwell, close over her hand.

"Good-bye," he says, in his soft, grave voice, "and a pleasant day," and patting Archie on the head, he strides away toward the Grange.

Signa fingers her bouquet as only a woman can touch flowers, and the rector stands staring after the tall, graceful figure disappearing in the distance.

"What an er—extraordinary man!" he exclaims at last. "Did he really climb that tree, Signa?"

"Yes, he did," says Signa, examining her bouquet.

"And without his coat," says the rector, in tone of mild horror.

"Without his coat," says Signa, smiling.

"Extraordinary," says the rector. "Really, I cannot make this Mr. Hector Warren out; one would think a friend of Lord Delamere's would be—er—more civilized. Archie, run on and play. Most extraordinary, Signa."

"Yes," says Signa, so calmly and quietly, that the rector begins to feel embarrassed.

"I—er"—he says—"I think that you had better avoid this Mr. Warren's acquaintance. We don't know anything about him, excepting Lord Delamere's letter says, and a man who—er—climbs trees in his shirt sleeves can't be a man worth knowing. We must be careful, Signa. We owe a duty to society."

Signa's face flushes slowly, and there comes a light into the dark eyes that ought to warn the rector he is treading on dangerous ground.

"Is there any sin against society in a gentleman's obtaining a spray of pine although he has to climb a tree—and one look up at it—to get it, and in his shirt sleeves?" with a smile.

The rector rubs his chin.

"Er—well, not exactly, if you put it that way; a gentleman may do eccentric things—"

"Do you mean to infer that Mr. Warren is not a gentleman?" she asks with mild surprise and amazement.

The rector reddens—even he cannot go so far as that; if ever a man bore the outward and visible sign of the patrician order, this stranger who calls himself Hector Warren does.

"I—er—can't say that," he says; "but there are gentlemen and gentlemen. For instance, Sir Frederic Blyte, now; there is one we should call a gentleman—a baronet, a man of position and wealth, of—er—vast influence about his position. There can be no doubt about his position."

"I am sure Sir Frederic feels none," says Signa, with a smile about the corners of her lips.

"Certainly not," admits the rector, who is slow to recognize irony—"certainly not. But this Mr. Warren, he is a well-mannered—er—person, extremely distinguished-looking, no doubt; but it is not a question of manners. Fr—as a rule, I believe adventurers have the best of manners."

"If Mr. Warren is an adventurer they certainly have," says Signa, quietly.

"Just so," assents the rector as if she had fully agreed with him. "But to be [illegible]. We know nothing of him. He is a friend of Lord Delamere's, but Lord Delamere is—ahem—I do not like to allude to such a subject, but you heard the story Lady Rockwell told us last night?"

"Which may be true or false."

"If it was false why didn't Mr. Warren, his lordship's friend, contradict it?"

Signa is silent, and the rector, a little triumphant, goes on.

"At any rate, Lord Delamere is—er—eccentric, and not very particular whom he chooses for his acquaintances; he is just the sort of man to make friends of some fellow traveler, caring nothing whether he is an adventurer or not. This Mr. Warren may be a—er—an opera singer, or something disreputable of that sort; Lord Delamere wouldn't care! He would, if all they say of him be true, fraternize with a traveling tinker. Ah, even give him such a letter as this Mr. Warren brought me. You see how much his lordship cares about his ancestral home," pointing to the deserted Grange—"he would have no scruple in placing it at the disposal of the first chance acquaintance."

It was a long speech for the rector—he reads his sermons—and he feels rather proud of it.

"What do you wish me to do, then?" asks Signa, turning over the flowers in her bouquet, and lingering on the sprays of pine with a wistful thoughtfulness.

The rector coughs.

"Er—er," he says, hesitatingly. "Don't be too friendly with this stranger," he says. "He will be gone in a day or two, perhaps"—Signa's head sinks lower—"and it will be all right. Come, my dear child," and the rector puts on a bland, paternal smile, "consider my advice. You are young and—er—inexperienced. You are in my and your aunt's charge, and—er—your future happiness is a serious responsibility"—"since last night" he ought to have added. "Come, you will do as we wish, my dear?"

"I cannot 'cut' Mr. Warren," says Signa, her gray eyes lifted to the rector's commonplace face with a troubled gaze.

"Certainly not—certainly not!" says the rector, with a mild horror. "That would be—er—unchristianlike — to say nothing of running the risk of offending Lord Delamere!" Signa smiles. "What I mean is, don't encourage him."

"Encourage him!" says Signa, her eyes wide open with maidenly indignation.

"Dear me—er—there is no occasion to snap my nose off!" says the rector, nervously, for there is something in these gray eyes that make his small soul shrink. "I—er—mean don't be too familiar."

"I have promised to go with him to the bay—down there," says Signa, in her quiet, straightforward fashion, "with Archie," she adds.

The rector rubs his chin.

"Make some excuse and don't go," he says, promptly.

Signa's eyes flash with a fine scorn.

"If there was one lesson my father taught me more earnestly than another, it was not to break a promise," she says, in a low voice. "He said it was the beginning of dishonor and the refuge of a coward."

The rector reddens.

"Well, well," he says, shamefacedly. "If you have promised, I suppose—er—you must go, but I don't know what your aunt will say, I'm sure. Perhaps"—coloring and looking down nervously—"perhaps we'd better not say anything about it to her."

Signa smiles.

"That is as you wish," she says, [redacted]

and he stands at the end of the lane opening on to the beach, looking up at the two figures running down toward him—for pedestrian exercise generally means running with Archie; walking, he says, is waste of time.

"Yes, we have come," says Signa, her face flushed with the run, her gray eyes violet and beaming brightly, so brightly that Hector Warren's catch their reflection, as it seems. "Oh, yes, we have come, but are we not late? I had to hold a skein of wool for Mrs. Podswell a long skein, wasn't it, Archie? Never mind—[illegible], if you don't?"

"I should not mind waiting any time," he says, quietly, and giving her his hand to help her over the rocks.

"I want you to come round the head here. It is from that point you can see the view. Shall I carry you, Archie?"

"Certainly not," says Archie, gratefully. "You had better carry Signa, perhaps; girls always slip."

"Thanks, Archie," says Signa, with a smile, "but I can trust to my feet quite as well as you can. Oh, how beautiful!" she exclaims, as, turning the corner, they come full upon the open sea, where the river runs into it and the white-tipped waves are rushing in over the bar. "Oh, beautiful!" and she shades here eyes, and drinks it in with a long, steady gaze.

"I thought you would say so," he responds, just glancing at the view, then letting his eyes rest on her face with an unrestrained admiration. "Yes, beautiful!" he murmurs, absently.

"And how fresh and bright the sea looks this morning," says Signa, a little wistfully. "Look at those boats sailing up the river. Ah! I have not seen anything like this since I left Geneva."

He is silent for a moment, then he points to a boulder at her feet.

"Will you wait here for a moment or two?" he says. "I want to speak to the man at the house there."

Signa nods and looks around. There is a house, built of some portion of a ship, perched high upon the shore, with the ribs of an unfinished vessel rising behind it, like the skeleton of a whale one sees at museums.

Hector Warren climbs the bank, threading his way between huge banks of timber, and has some talk with the ship-builder, a bronze-faced man with a beard, who stands at the door of his strange-looking house, leaning upon his axe; and after a few moments Hector Warren comes back to her.

"Would you like a sail?" he says.

Signa looks up quickly, but Archie spares her the trouble of replying.

"Of course she would, Mr. Warren," he says. "Didn't you see her looking at the boats?" and he dances about eagerly.

"I did," replies Hector Warren, smiling. "Will you come? We will not go far; the water is quite smooth."

"Oh, I am not afraid!" says Signa, eagerly. "I am a good sailor, but—"

"Don't be afraid of me," says Archie, proudly. "I'm never ill. I used to go out with Whitefield's boy—that's Whitefield, with the axe—in awfully rough weather! I shan't be ill."

"I was thinking," hesitates Signa, "whether—"

"Whether Mrs. Podswell will be alarmed?" he says.

Signa laughs faintly at the idea of that lady being alarmed by any person's safety save her own.

"I think we can go," she says.

"Of course," exclaims Archie, confidently. "I'll help you get the boat, Mr. Warren," and he clutches his hand eagerly.

Signa watches the two men and the boy drag and push the boat into the water, notices half absently the skill and strength with which the tall, stalwart figure does his part of the work; then she gets up and goes down to them. Whitefield touches his cap as she approaches.

"I'll get a cushion for the young lady, sir," he says, "and here's an oilskin, if she'll take 'un; there may be a shower," and he looks up at the sky with a knowing eye.

Hector Warren arranges the cushion in the stern of the boat: Archie climbs in, scorning to accept any assistance, and Signa, not so proud, follows and takes her place.

"Quite sure you can manage 'un, sir?" inquires Whitefield, as Hector Warren climbs in as the boat glides off.

"Quite, thanks," he answers, quietly. "You are not afraid to trust yourself to my seamanship?" he asks with a smile.

Signa, watching him handle the sails laughs, confidently, though she knows no more about the management of a boat than the general run of her sex; but there is something in Hector Warren's quiet air of self-command that inspires confidence; and if he had asked her if she would trust herself to him in a balloon or in a diving bell under the sea, she would answer "Yes" just as readily.

"That is all right," he says; "now, then, you shall be captain. Take the tiller in your hand—so," and his hand closes over hers. "That's it! and when I say right or left—I should say 'port' or 'luff,' if you knew what I meant—move it in the direction I tell you. Now, Archie, come out of the way of the sheet, and coil your small body just there," and as Archie, laughing with infinite glee, obeys, Hector drops down at Signa's feet with the sheet in his hand.

A turn at the helm and the sails take the wind, and, like a bird skimming through the azure heavens, the boat glides over the sunny waters. The delight of it my poor pen cannot picture, and will not attempt it; suffice it that it brings the color to Signa's cheeks, the light to her eyes, and makes her feel as if she must sing, or laugh, or both; while Archie, with his chin perched on his fingers, stares with admiring awe at the quiet figure prone at Signa's feet, with all that broad expanse of sail at his command, and answering to his touch.

"This," says Signa, emphatically, "is simply the perfection of locomotion. I had no idea sailing was like this. One reads of it in books, where no doubt the poor author tries to describe it, but one never realizes it—never. It is like riding on the back of a great white bird—only that one has the sea instead of the air. How sweetly it smells, and—oh, I cannot describe it; but one feels as if one had left all the world and its troubles behind, and were happy, happy at last!"

"Perhaps you would get tired of this—"

"Oh, no!"

"In time. But I am glad you enjoy it; and how did you enjoy yourself yesterday?" And he looks up at her. "Press a little to the right, please—that's it. Was Blyte Park as fine as you expected?"

Signa laughs. This morning she feels so happy and light hearted, so—alas! for her promise to the rector!—so familiar with this stranger, that she answers as openly as if she had known him all her life.

"Oh, yes; it was a grand place," she says, pushing her hat from her face, and unconscious that every thought [illegible] responsive thrill in his heart; he is so calm and quiet, how should she guess?

"Oh, yes, very grand, and in the most perfect order. I felt as if we were committing a breach of the proprieties when I saw the marks our carriage wheels had made on the drive. It was like—like polished granite—not a stone out of place."

"Not like the Grange," with a faint smile.

"No, the poor Grange!" she says, with a little sigh. "No, but a weed, not as much as a speck of grass. And the house was the same, so were the stables—everything sparklingly clean; the stable tools were polished like silver. Sir Frederic said that he walked through the stables every morning, and that if he saw anything dirty he just threw it out into the yard, and if he had to do it twice, he discharged the man whose duty it was to keep the article clean. I don't think"—musingly—"that I should like to take service under Sir Frederic Blyte."

(To be continued.)

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It's all right to be natural, but even the man with false teeth isn't apt to envy the man who suffers from toothache.

HAIR GOODS
—FOR—
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
Mailed at lowest possible prices, consistent with high-grade work.
Our Natural Wavy 3-Strand Switches at $5.00, $7.00 and $9.00 in all shades are leaders with us. Just send on your sample, or write for anything in our line.
GENTLEMEN'S TOUPEES at $25.00 and $35.00, that defy detection when worn.
MINTZ'S HAIR GOODS EMPORIUM
62 KING STREET WEST
Hamilton, Ont.
(Formerly Mdme. I. Mintz).

HALLAM'S GUARANTEED
FUR COATS AND SETS
DIRECT FROM TRAPPER TO WEARER
You can save the many middlemen's profits by securing your fur garments from us.
We buy our Raw Furs direct from the Trappers for cash, and are the largest cash buyers of raw furs in Canada, buying direct from the trapper.
These furs are manufactured into stylish fur sets and fur coats at the lowest possible cost, consistent with the best workmanship.
Then we sell them direct to you at the very low catalog prices. We pay all delivery charges.
Every garment is sold under A POSITIVE GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION TO YOU or your money back.
Our sales for fur sets and fur garments last year exceeded all our expectations [illegible]
This year we confidently expect still larger sales [illegible]
We have in stock a large and varied assortment of all the articles shown in our FUR STYLE BOOK [illegible]
PRIZE CONTEST—$300 in Cash given away free in Hallam's Zoological Contest, 61 Prizes—Write to-day for the 1916-17 edition of
HALLAM'S FUR STYLE BOOK
which gives full particulars of the contest and contains 32 illustrated pages showing beautiful and stylish fur coats and sets, moderately priced.
RAW FURS—[illegible]
GUNS—[illegible]
211—MUSKRAT COAT—Made from select dark skins, well matched, deep shawl collar with cuffs. The graceful flare skirt [illegible] $62.50.
212—Muskrat Muff [illegible] $10.50.
Address as follows
John Hallam Limited
805 HALLAM BUILDING, TORONTO.
THE LARGEST IN OUR LINE IN CANADA

MAKE ENGINEERS IN A HOME CAMP.

Infantry had been in possession before us, and crack infantry at that—Scots and Welsh Guards among them. Doubtless their sojourn here was happy and their work in that time of urgent national need conscientious and thorough. We can well conceive how the sight of those stalwart six-footers, swinging along the village street in symmetrical platoons with a level, lilting stride must have quickened springtide gladness in the heart of every village lass. We know that their church parade could have been nothing short of a grandeur and a glory. The philosophic cobbler even, in all probability, abandoned his Sabbath morning reverie, with breakfast in bed, to witness so imposing a spectacle. We can allow all that, with reasonable humility and envy.

Yet knowing the district as we now do, after months of herculean training, we can also realize how meager and partial was their understanding and enjoyment of this luxurious, variegated countryside. Not even crack infantry could stimulate into patriotic activity these vast, brooding pine-woods or moors with the spirit of [illegible] those drowsy heathlands and tranquil riverways. What they needed was the magic craftsman touch of the R. E. [illegible] Ask the [illegible] O. C. who [illegible] a whole countryside in quest of an ideal training ground for his brood of London sappers [illegible] most of [illegible] And since the work has developed to such a magnitude that to-day we are happy to call this busy colony of khaki labor what virtually it is—an Engineers' Paradise.

The time, then, is late July and early August of this year of the European conflict, and the place an extensive training ground of military engineering "Somewhere in Arcadia." And because the engineers have a utility and personality uniquely their own, and a certain Bohemian geniality of temperament withal, we will watch them at a work which, in its manifold nature and the sublime beauty of its setting, is surely epic.

First of all, there is headquarters—a solid, stolid Victorian country mansion, standing a little back from the main road. In pre-war days it is signified by the word home; a quiet, spacious, dignified mansion of the English countryside. Now you behold it a teeming hive of khaki organization, the brain and nerve centre of a system that develops a specialized worker into a versatile R. E. in the space of a few crowded months. Either side of the main hall is a veritable cluster of orderly rooms and company offices.

Deeper within, you see, is the O. C.'s sanctum sanctorum—rather, I should say, the door of it, for enter we may not, under dire penalty. Here are the vital cells, the very grey matter of organization, whereunto privileged, bestriped mortals repair with army forms of every known shade of color, but the mere sapper, alas! seldom or never, unless it be with a little buff crime sheet. Sad thought! Let us pass on to this spacious room here which was [illegible] in civilized days, a drawing room, dedicated to afternoon tea, pretty sentiments, and genteel reminiscences of last Sunday's sermon. Now, behold! an officers' mess, dedicated to scintillating somethings the battery balance on a tray, and sometimes, I fear, to piquant anecdote.

Upstairs you find the officers' quarters, and what sacrilege is here! [illegible], bare room, with camp bed and plank table littered with engineering manuals, drawing instruments, boots and a French novel [illegible] surely it once boasted under the style of milady's boudoir! Is it not desecration that the spurs of a jovial clanking militarist should echo where the gentle swish swish of the crinoline was once heard or the devastating tear of the hobble? Sacrilege, is it not, that a chamber once redolent of delicate perfumes, enchanted by the singing of milady at her evening toilet, should become a mere room reeking of Sam Browne polish and reverberating with such wealth of epithet as only a driver batman seems capable of enunciating?

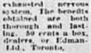
However, love is love and war is war, and ever the twain are linked; so we will turn from this romance of Milestones to a large room bare of everything but forms, tables and a blackboard. This is the lecture room of the school, where young officers and favored N. C. O's. swot at their theory stunts, particularly one called [illegible] "Formula!" Oh, no. The N. C. O.'s [illegible] don't call [illegible] that. They, at least, are at liberty to show their contempt for the [illegible]

Formulae are anathema to the average N. C. O., let me tell you. Not even the [illegible] will reconcile him [illegible] hundreds of [illegible] floating bridge to carry a certain load. After the first hour's orgy of fractions, decimals, algebraical [illegible] N. C. O.

Before you [illegible] your gaze through the window, and reflect what solace this scene has brought to hundreds of formula-dazed ones. You see placid, sunlit lawns and rose standards, enclosed by shrubs and clusters of mature trees. In the spring those shrubs were flaming cascades of rhododendron bloom. Beyond you have a glimpse of the walled-in kitchen garden and orchard and adjacent meadows. The immediate impression is one of beauty and gaiety and repose. If ever a poet swotted here, be sure he often lapsed from an obsession of road-bearers, cantilevers and transoms into a Watteau reverie of vivacious garden parties and fair women, gliding with diminutive feet over the soft, smooth lawns.

A camp is a community of soldiers, and each soldier to-day is a man of parts. To-morrow, or the day after, we will march out with him to his trestle bridge in an old sandpit, or his trenches in a ducal estate, or his pontoons bridging the lowland river. All in good time—or khaki time, which is better still.—London Chronicle.

Men Wanted for the Navy
The Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve, wants men for immediate service Overseas, in the Imperial Royal Navy
Candidates must be sons of natural born British subjects and be from 18 to 38 years of age.
PAY $1.10 per day and upwards. Free Kit. Separation allowance, $20.00 monthly.
Apply to the nearest Naval Recruiting Station or to the Department of the Naval Service, OTTAWA.



Sleepless Nights
You can't sleep because the nerves are irritable and exhausted. Narcotics cannot give you any lasting help, but Dr. Chase's Nerve Food can.
It cures sleeplessness, irritability, nervous headaches, etc., by restoring vigor and vitality to the run-down and exhausted nervous system. The benefits obtained are both thorough and lasting. 50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto.
Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget In Cows.

Colors and Heat.

In an attempt to illustrate graphically the relative values for summer wear of different colors in dress materials, an interesting experiment was recently conducted. Four strips of cloth, made of the same material and weight, but of different colors, were placed on a cake of ice and exposed to the sun. The fabrics were white, yellow, red, and black. The result showed in a striking way how white reflects the sun's rays while black absorbs them.

The ice covered by the piece of white cloth was not melted to any appreciable degree during the test; that under the yellow strip was slightly depressed; a deep cut was formed beneath the red cloth, and a groove approximately twice as deep as that covered by the latter was melted under the black fabric.

IF ALL PLAYED OUT, TRY THIS PRESCRIPTION
When that overpowering weariness and a never-rested feeling comes over you, it shows some serious disorder is undermining your health. The cure is simple. Build up the system and nourish the body back to health by pure wholesome blood.
The one sure means of doing this is with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They are a marvellous aid to appetite—convert all you eat into nutriment and tissue-building material. Thus a weak body is supplied with new nerve fibre, hardy muscle and firm flesh. Lasting good health is sure to follow. If you really want to get well and stay well, use Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box at all dealers.

TAIL OF THE KING CRAB

It's a Real Life Preserver When the Animal Turns Turtle.

The king crab uses his tail for a life preserver. Probably you can't imagine what a sea animal wants of a life preserver. If you watch this creature long enough, either along the beach or in an aquarium, you'll find out. He's got a shield on his back and a long, spiny tail that looks as if it could be used as a weapon of defense.

Sometimes the king crab gets turned over on his back. His feet are all curled up in the shell, so he can't touch anything with them, therefore when he's on his back he's helpless.

This is where the long tail comes in as a life preserver. The king crab sticks the point of his tail in the sand and lifts himself until he makes an angle with his body. Then he swings sideways, back and forth, until with one final effort he flops himself over right side up at last.

Along the Jersey coast they reckon the beginning of summer by the king crabs. About the time of the full moon in June, they say, the king crabs come up on the sand to lay their eggs. Men and boys go down on the beach with wagons and shovels and scoop up the crabs by the bushel. Then they feed them to the country.

It is interesting to know, too, that the Indians used to point their arrows with the sharp, spiny tail of the king crab. They used the shell for a ladle. The French have given a name to the crab — casserole fish—because the shell looks like a saucepan.

TEN MINUTE COLD CURE RELIEVES ALMOST INSTANTLY
Nothing cures so quickly as the healing Pine Essences in Catarrhozone. It fills the breathing organs with a healing, soothing vapor that relieves irritation at once. Ordinary colds are cured in ten minutes. Absolutely sure for Catarrh, and in throat trouble it works like a charm. Catarrhozone is a permanent cure for bronchitis and throat trouble. Not an experiment but a temporary relief—but a cure that's guaranteed. Get "Catarrhozone" to-day and beware of dangerous substitutes. The dollar outfit is guaranteed, and small size 50c, trial size 25c, at all dealers.

An Unsolved Puzzle of Biology

It is one of the innumerable puzzles of biology that the number of eggs a bird lays seems to have such small influence on the abundance of the species. A royal tern lays one egg, rarely two, a gull three, a skimmer four to six. The gull eats the eggs of the other two, especially of the tern, so far as we know all have the same foes, yet the abundance of the birds is in inverse ratio to the number of their eggs. Of course, there is an explanation, but we cannot even guess at it as yet. With this, as with so many other scientific questions, all we can say is, with Huxley, that we are not afraid to announce that we do not know.—Theodore Roosevelt in Scribner's Magazine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Events That Pass Us By.

We can be but partially acquainted even with the events which actually influence our course through life and our final destiny. There are innumerable other events, if such they may be called, which come close upon us, yet pass away without actual results or even betraying their near approach by the reflection of any light or shadow across our minds. Could we know all the vicissitudes of our fortune life would be too full of hope and fear, exultation or disappointment to afford us a single hour of true serenity.—Hawthorne.

HELP WANTED.
WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.
WANTED—LADIES TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars.—National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.
FOR SALE.
FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN
2 POTTER CYLINDER PRESSES—A half sheet Double Demy and a half sheet Double Royal size. Make us an offer for them. Well suited for a Country Printing Office. Address, Times Printing Company, Hamilton, Ont.

THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS
When in Hamilton do not fail to visit Junor's, the House for Gifts. See our display of China, Art Pottery, Cut Glass and Antique Furniture, Pictures, etc. You will be made welcome.
ROBERT JUNOR
62 KING ST. E. SOUTH SIDE
Hamilton, Ont.

Origin of the Hackney.

The hackney horse has given quite a number of useful words to the language. He and his name came from Normandy, originally haquenee, really a corruption of the Latin for horse—and he was a riding horse. Being commonly hired out, the name came to be associated with hiring. And in course of time also with drudgery. To-day there are far more hackney carriages, within the meaning of the act, without horses than with. A literary hack is another form of the same name, and hackneyed is an obvious derivation from a common source.—Leeds Chronicle.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

National Emblems.

On the origin of the adoption of the thistle as the emblem of Scotland history is almost completely silent, but tradition is as glib as ever. According to one story, the Danes were stealing barefooted through the darkness towards the Scottish camp in spite of their rule which regarded a midnight attack upon an enemy as unwarrantable, when one of the soldiers suddenly trod upon a thistle. Involuntarily he uttered a cry of pain, and the Scotsmen, being aroused, leaped to their feet, hurled themselves upon the Danes, and inflicted fearful slaughter upon their foes.

The origin of the "wearing of the leek" by Wales is still a matter of archaeological disputation. Welsh ecclesiastical tradition ascribes it to St. David, who caused the Britons under King Cadwaladr to distinguish themselves by wearing a leek in their bonnets when they fought against the Saxons. Shakespeare, however, ascribes the origin to an incident in the Battle of Crecy.

[illegible], June 27, '11.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited
Yarmouth, N. S.
Gentlemen,—It affords me
pleasure and must be gratifying to you to know that after using
bottles of your liniment on a case of paralysis which my father was afflicted with, I was able to restore h
to normal condition. Hoping other sufferers may be benefited by the use of your Liniment, I am,
Sincerely yours,
GEO. H. HOLMES.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

White-Washed Kerbstones.

Since the exigencies of war have made it necessary largely to eliminate street lighting in British cities, it has been found advisable in certain instances to white-wash the kerbs on either side of public thoroughfares so as to make it easier to discern the roadways at night.

At Norwich a pneumatic painting-machine carried on a steam wagon has been successfully employed for doing this work. The lime solution is forced through a hose under air pressure and directed at the kerb. A nozzle especially designed so as to prevent the spreading of the wash beyond certain limits is used. With this equipment the work can be done at a rate of about three miles an hour.

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Plumbing supplies are needed in France.

"Beans Is Beans"
—and the cost is soaring skyward with pork, beef, eggs and other foods until the cost of living represents an increase of from 30 to 50 per cent. While meats and vegetables are beyond the reach of many millions of families, **Shredded Wheat Biscuit** continues to sell at the same old price and retains the same high nutritive quality. Shredded wheat biscuit contains all the rich body-building nutriment in the whole wheat grain, including the bran coat, which is so useful in keeping the bowels healthy and active. Eat it for any meal with milk or cream or in combination with fruits.
Made in Canada

FOR THE AVERAGE PERSON

By the sale of his pills, Sir Joseph Beecham, who died recently in England, rose from the obscurity of boyhood on a farm to become a knight and a baronet and the third richest man in England, with a fortune estimated at more than $140,000,000.

He accomplished this by advertising, having been for a generation or more considered the greatest buyer of newspaper, billboard and fencerail space in the world. He advertised on every continent, including Greenland. His own picture, a strong, reliable face with side whiskers, usually accompanied the text recommending the pills.

Beecham's methods of advertising were often original and audacious. He delighted in the commotion when his advertisements shocked communities and were denounced as vulgar. The exploitation of his pills through the medium of a hymn book has become historic. He circulated at low prices a number of hymn-books just before Christmas so that when a number of congregtions got up to sing on Christmas they found the following words before them:

Hark! the herald angels sing
Beecham's pills are just the thing,
Peace on earth and mercy mild,
Two for man and one for child.

Beecham was at work in the fields at the age of eight years. He might have been an agriculturist to the end of his days except that, as a small boy, he took a deep interest in the ailments of farm animals and the compounds with which the cure was attempted. He grew to be an amateur veterinarian and, in treating live stock for a few years, acquired the experience and knowledge of medicine which he later applied to the human race. He quit the farm at about twenyt years and began to travel, peddling pills of his own manufacture. He soon learned the power of advertising, and after that let paint and printers' ink do his work.

He soon had praise of Beecham's pills in most of the periodical reading matter of the civilized world, and a few years later it became impossible in any part of the British Empire or the United States to travel on country roads or on the railways without seeing Beecham's advertisements on rail fences. A few of the high-priced periodicals did not receive the advertisements because the best customers were drawn, as he explained on a visit to this country in 1912, from the poorer middle classes and the working people who did not want to pay a doctor for treating slight ailments.

"But," added Mr. Beecham, "my pills are taken by dukes and lords, who conceal the fact from their family doctors. I have positive evidence of this. Medical men take them on the quiet, too."

After he had become one of the richest and probably the most widely-known Englishman living, the pill manufacturer made a liberal use of his money, contributing to large philanthropies backing popular causes and buying the Aldwych Theatre and other larger amusement properties. He was thrice Mayor of St. Helena between 1899 and 1912. He has been used again and again by novelists, notably by Locke, in 'Simple Septimus." He was knighted in 1911 and made a baronet in 1914.

NEW BOOKS

"The Leopard Woman," by Stewart Edward White (Musson Book Co., Toronto, $1.35).

Linking native Africa with the titanic warfare of Europe, Stewart Edward White has given to fiction-lovers in his latest creation, "The Leopard Woman," a decidedly well written and highly entertaining novel. Not, possibly, because of any particular brilliance of rhetoric, but more through the force of a well-swung story, with a plot not outrageously impossible.

The opening chapters deal, in a far more interesting manner than one might expect, with the country and some of its natives, also introducing the main male character of the narrative. Outwardly an ivory hunter, he is in reality a British agent, sent by higher authorities to make peace with interior tribes n case of an outbreak among the English and German of the country. His way is through supposedly unknown land. He comes across, though, a young woman, attended by a large force of natives and although surprised, is able to assist her when a terror-stricken rhinoceros scatters her party and leaves her in the way of the brute. Each endeavors to ascertain something of the other, but fails, separating. Another chapter brings the reader to a second meeting, under still more trying circumstances for the lady. Her party refuses to move until water is found, and with native obstinacy puts it up to the lady to find it. Into the interior, the two continue their way, striking the quarters of a tribe, which detains them for several weeks as a course of hospitality.

It is while here, after overcoming a wild infatuation for the strange woman, known as the Leopard Woman by now, and through discovering a map of the route head, heretofore considered unknown, that his suspicions awake. Delay after delay takes place to hinder the progress of his party. Events happen quickly. Blindness takes him and he is apparently at the mercy of the woman. A murder in his tent, by which one of his followers is speared while wearing his khaki coat, brings the revelation from the woman that she is working to delay him so that another German agent can reach the far-away tribes first from another direction.

A slight check allows him to ascend the situation. He secretly sends two trustworthy natives to lure the German agent by a highly-prized portion of newly-discovered material. In the meantime he has endeavored to restore his sight by using certain antidotes for blindness. With other vital poisons in the chest, he is unable to secure the right bottle. The woman refuses to read the various labels. He finally induces his servant to mark out the characters on the earth, but the bottle is dashed to pieces by the Leopard Woman.

It is when she witnesses him in blindness striking forward again despite the knowledge that unless he returns and secures treatment at once he will become permanently sightless, that the Leopard Woman displays her nature. The capture of the German agent by the natives and the arrival of the blind man at the tribal quarters first lead to a conclusion a story that is far from depressing, as most war novels are, and with the Leopard Woman striking her true role as an Austrian Countess and the sight of her companions restored, a happy climax is given.

"The Leopard Woman" is a fascinating book. It is not a brilliant study. It is fiction for the average reader—the kind which once started one does not desire to relinquish until the final chapter is read.

THE QUESTION

Nov. 19, 1916.

Dear Sir,—Will you kindly tell me something about Alaska, which, it seems to me, should be a portion of our Dominion. Yours,

British Born.

Alaska, first known as Russian America, was explored in 1741 by Russian officers. Settlement of Kodiak, in the Gulf of Alaska, was effected in 1762, twenty-one years after it was discovered. Captain James Cook, in 1778, made surveys, from which the first chart of any accuracy was published. It was Vancouver, though, in 1793-4, who made the first charts of the intricate southeastern coast, these being superseded merely recently. Owing to excesses committed by private traders and companies, who robbed, massacred and abused the native Indians, trade and regulation of it were left to a semi-official company, the Russian-American Company, for twenty years. In 1821, Russia endeavored to exclude navigators from Behring Sea and the Pacific coast of her possessions, leading Great Britain and the United States to protest. Treaties were signed, after which explorations were launched for a proposed telegraph overland from the Amur River in Siberia to Behring Strait, then through Alaska to British Columbia. Work on this continued for three years, but the success of the Atlantic cable made it unnecessary. Official overtures were made by the States for the purchase of Russian America and in 1867 the deal was consummated, the price being $7,200,000.

THE STAGE

"There never was a time when the theatre had greater or more urgent need of good plays," writes S. Morgan-Powell, of the Montreal Star. "By 'good' I do not mean the sort of play which would be certain to win the imprimatur of the Puritanical and the one-eyed, who can see nothing good in anything that does not coincide with their own narrow viewpoint. I am rather inclined to think that the type of play such people endorse is fairly safe of classification in the worthless class.

"As matters stand, how can anybody hope to see plays worth while coming in increasing numbers when the trashy musical revue draws $15,000, and the clever, well-written play with a theme only draws $3,000 or $4,000 by comparison. If the public likes trash it will get trash in ever increasing quantities. The producer will cherish his cash box and let his ideals lie where most of them have been flung long ago—in dusty cupboards.

"It is all very well to talk about redeeming the stage, restoring the drama to its proper function as an educative force in the nation, encouraging the modern dramatist with ideas, purifying the theatre, and exercising home influence, through drama leagues and other nebulous organizations which meet seldom and do nothing, but so long as the theatre-going public continues to say 'Yes, quite so,' and continues to lend its practical—that is to say, its cash—support to trash, to cheap, nonsensical, vulgar entertainments, so long will all this talk melt into thin air and be barren of result."

The plays of the day in New York treatres are: "Treasure Island" at the Punch and Judy, "Seven Chances" at the Belasco, "Cheating Cheaters" at the Eltinge, "Turn to the Right" at the Gaiety, "The Big Show" at the Hippodrome, "The Flame" at the Forty-fourth street, "Pierrot the Prodigal" at the Little, "Nothing But the Truth" at the Longacre, "The Man Who Came Back" at the Playhouse, "Pollyanna" at the Hudson, "Arms and the Girl" at the Fulton, "Upstairs and Down" at the Cort, "His Majesty Bunker Bean" at the Astor, "Rich Man, Poor Man" at the Forty-eighth street, "Backfire" at the Lyceum, "Under Sentence" at the Harris, "Fixing Sister" at the Maxine Elliott, "The Music Master" at the Knickerbocker, "Come Out of the Kitchen" at the Cohan, "Object—Matrimony" at the Cohan & Harris, "Major Pendonnis" at the Criterion, "The Basker" at the Empire, "Old Lady 31" at the Thirty-ninth street, "Der Gatte des Frauleins" at the Irving Place, and the Washington Square Players at the Comedy. The musical plays which are still on view include "Flora Bella" at the Casino, "Miss Springtime" at the New Amsterdam, "Betty" at the Globe, "So Long, Letty," at the Schubert, "Go to It" at the Princess, "The Show of Wonders" at the Winter Garden, and "Good Gracious, Annabelle," at the Republic.

Julia Arthur opened her new production, "Seremonda," at Broadway Theatre, Long Branch, N. Y., a week ago to-day. In another week Miss Arthur will take "Seremonda" to New York city. It is the largest purely dramatic organization of the season, taking three cars to transport the equipment alone. The cast includes trained singers, dancers, vaudevillians and musicians.

Klaw & Erlanger and Geo. C. Tyler are presenting George Arliss in Sir James Barrie's play, "The Professor's Love Story."

POETRY

VIRTUE.

Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright!
  The bridal of the earth and sky—
The dew shall weep thy fall to-night;
  For thou must die.

Sweet rose, whose hue angry and
    brave
  Bids the rash gazer wipe his eye;
Thy root is ever in its grave,
  And thou must die.

Sweet spring, full of sweet days and
    roses,
  A box where sweets compacted lie,
My music shows you have your closes,
  And all must die.

Only a sweet and victorious soul,
  Like seasoned timber, never gives;
But though the whole world turns to
    coal,
  Then chiefly lives.

George Herbert.

THE MOVIES

Sessue Hayakawa, Japanese star, and Myrtle Stedman are nearing the completion of the Lasky-Paramount production of "The Soul of Kura-San." The scenes of this photdrama, that were laid in Japan, were made by members of Mr. Hayakawa's Japanese stock company, which will soon open its winter engagement at his playhouse in Los Angeles.

The Brooklyn Eagle, commenting upon the heavy vote polled by Governor Whitman in his contest for re-election, gives a large measure of credit for this to the "movie" campaign, which was carried on in his behalf in the motion picture theatres of New York.

By an arrangement effected this week, Frank McIntyre, tht celebrated comedian, will make his debut on the screen under the auspices of the Famous Players Film Company in a picturization of his greatest stage success, "Tht Traveling Salesman," by James Forbes.

"Panthea," the drama that created a furore in Europe and America when presented by Mme. Olga Petrova, has been chosen as the vehicle for Miss Norma Talmadge in the first of her Selznick-Picture productions.

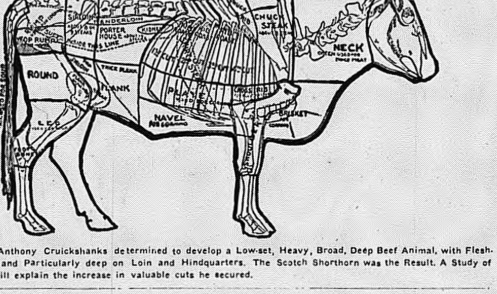
The New York photo-play spectacles which continue are: "Intolerance" at the Liberty Theatre, "A Daughter of the Gods" at the Lyric Theatre, and "The Masque of Life" at the Park Theatre.

* * *

Many a man who boasts that heaven is his home finds it cheaper to move than to pay rent.

HOW AND WHY BEEF BREEDS WERE DEVELOPED

Bakewell First Practised Selection, Then the Brothers Colling Developed the Shorthorn, After That Came Other Breeds. Why Pure Blood in Any Herd Brings Profits To-day.



Amos and Anthony Cruickshanks determined to develop a Low-set, Heavy, Broad, Deep Beef Animal, with Fleshing Smooth and Particularly deep on Loin and Hindquarters. The Scotch Shorthorn was the Result. A Study of this chart will explain the increase in valuable cuts he secured.

The development of special breeds of domestic animals began in the latter half of the 18th century (1750-1800). Before that remarkable epoch, man had made no steady effort to improve the natural types of animals beyond what coud be accomplished by improving on nature in supply of food and shelter. Robert Bakewell first worked out the fundamental principles of scientific breeding, in establishing the Leicester breed of sheep. He showed that, by selecting the best as mates in breeding, the offspring could be secured that were superior, not only to the parents, but to any of their ancestors. Individuals of similar good qualities, if bred together, produced those qualities in greater accentuated degree in the offspring. By continuing this process of breeding like to like he evolved a fixed breed of improved sheep. This rule was applied by Bakewell and by others in other lives tock improvement, to the extent of breeding members of the same family or blood line, calledd line breeding, and of breeding close blood relations for successive generations, called in-and-in breeding.

The important lesson to be derived from the creation of breeds is that only animals of good qualities should be used for breeding, and that this is particularly important in the case of the male, a fact which is becoming widely recognized to-day. It is important also to note the intensity of the qualities bred into the animals resulting from a century of pure breeding. One of these animals, when bred to another of mixed or no particular breeding, will produce offspring more closely resembling itself than the other parent. From this fact arises the value of such pure bred animals for improving or "grading up" the common, scrub or ill-bred farm animals too generally found. Thus, by using a bull of good qualities and ancestry, the whole herd is, in one generation, greatly increased in value, at a medium of cost.

ARCHITECTS OF THE SHORTHORN.

Toward the end of the 18th century the brothers Colling applied the new principle of selection of mates to the common cattle of the north of England, found in the Teeswater district, and established the Shorthorn breed of cattle. They and others in the first fifty years of improving this breed worked first for the improvement of the beef type and yield but with an eye also to maintaining their natural milking capacity. Before the middle of last century, two English breeders of different ideals evolved two types of Shorthorns. Bates secured improvement in both beef form and milking qualities, aiming at the fitness of bone, head and style. Booth regarded beef form as of sole importance, and was aware that its further development could be secured only by neglecting the milking propensity. He sought to fix in the breed the attributes of deep flesh, breadth of back, depth of quarters and large girth, especially at the fore flank, to give vigorous constitution.

Importations into Canada and the United States at that period were perhaps more largely of the Bates, or milking type, and their influence is seen in the good milking and beefing qualities combined in the common herds of Ontario, New York State, Ohio, and other eastern sections of the continent.

The later development of the Shorthorn by its foremost breeders was in the direction taken by Booth. Amos and Anthony Cruickshanks, of Sittyton, in Scotland, were the most prominent of these exponents of Shorthorn type. Attracted by the early maturing and heavy fleshing qualities shown by good examples of the breed, they established a herd. The Shorthorn breed as revealed in the show rings of three continents to-day is pre-eminently the "Craick-Shanks" Shorthorn. It is low-set, heavy, broad and deep—in a word, the parallelogram in form. The flesh is deep, especially on loin and hindquarters. The legs, head and neck are short and refined. The coat is covered thickly with fine, mossy hair. In color, red, white and roan are found. Summed up, the Cruickshanks or Scotch Shorthorn differs from its English ancestry in being more positively and more exclusively a beef animal, more deeply fleshed, with great refinement and symmetry, and with no pretensions to milking capacity. Other qualities stamped into the breed by these noted men are rapid and early maturity and strong constitutions. In fact, the things sought for most persistently by them were, in order, constitution, deep wealth of flesh and rapid growth to maturity.

ENGLISH SHORTHORNS ARE HEAVY MILKERS.

All practical farmers do not agree that this is the ideal Shorthorn. Many insist that the farmer's herd must more than pay its way with milk and that the combination of good beefing and good milking qualities is essential for profitable results.

For such farmers there exists still a source of good stock, in the splendid milking Shorthorns of England. These are large, squarely built and thrifty, comparing well in milk production with most purely Dairy breeds, yet producing calves capable of highly profitable feeding for beef. In fact, most of the farms of northern and middle England are stocked with milking Shorthorns of this type.

Next to the Shorthorn in order of favor, in the United States and Canada, is the Hereford. This also is an English breed, originated from the native cattle in the west of England, and accustomed to sparse, hilly pastures. On this account they make hardy "rustlers" for forage(and so are favorites on the Western ranges. They are somewhat slower in maturing than the Shorthorns, but not faulty in this respect, and are relatively less heavy in the hindquarter than in forequarter. They are very strong and well fleshed in the back, and the marked development of the chest and heartgirth indicate marked constitution and pronounced ability to give their qualities to their offspring when crossed with common cattle. They are rather inclined to coarseness, however, and to a deficiency in development of the hindquarter. In color they are of a deep cherry red, marked by white face, the white extending down throat to dewlap and usually to hind flank and twist.

THE HARDY POLLED BREEDS.

The Aberdeen Angus is purely Scotch in origin, and is especially distinguished from the two English breeds of beef cattle by being polled or hornless, black in color and cylindrical rather than square in general form. Their chief distinction in utility is the fine quality of their flesh and the small proportion of waste on the block. Longer of body in proportion than the English breeds, they are heavily developed in the hindquarter, fine of bone, short and fine haired, smoothly fleshed throughout, and finish without roughness or excess of fat internally or in patches between skin and flesh. Where well "marbled" flesh of finest quality brings a relatively high price, the Aberdeen Angus is most profitable. They are smaller at maturity and slower in maturing than are the English breeds, however. Like the Scotch Shorthorn, the Angus is an inferior milker.

Like the Aberdeen Angus, the Galloway is native Scotch, polled, black and fine in quality of flesh. It is smaller, however, and lower set with more of the parallelogram shape characteristic of the Shorthorn. It has a heavy coat of long, mossy hair, and is proportionately heavier and sturdier of bone than the Angus. Galloways are rugged and hardy, accustomed in their development to severe winters with little shelter, and to scattered, scanty pasture.

The Red Polled of southern England, being a dual-purpose breed, combines, as one would expect, the characteristics of the beef and dairy types. In form it is very similar to the Aberdeen Angus, though less pronounced in the development of those parts most desirable from the butcher's standpoint. In reality it is not so popular for its double purpose as are the milking Shorthorns; the latter being superior milkers, while larger of body and giving a frame which yields more beef when finished.

The Highland cattle are not regarded as a utility breed, being small and slow of maturing. Like the Galloway—but more so—they are rugged and hardy foragers, yielding meat of a very fine quality. They are a mountain breed, as the name indicates, and are small in body and of very rugged constitutions.

Be a Judge—Know Your Animal.

For facility in judging beef animals whether pure bred or not, certain rules may be summarized with advantage. It should be noted that bulls cows and steers have characteristic differences in form which show a variation in details given, and that young animals of various stages of growth exhibit development of the characteristics of maturity in lesser and differing degree. The recognized table of points for beef animals should be studied as the basis of self-training in judging beef cattle. The ability to judge skilfully is an accomplishment of value to any farmer.

It is important also to keep in mind the correlation of the parts of the body when buying or selling breeding animals, or when choosing a bull from one's own herd for breeding. This correlation is no less important in stockers or steers for feeding, and in the finished beeves. The bull, for instance, must have pronounced masculinity, as his prepotency or ability to give his offspring those excellent qualities he may have, depends upon the vigor which is indicated by the massive, crested neck and head, the deep and wide chest and quick active movements. The cow especially must be of full width between hooks and pin bones, depth and width of chest, and largeness of barrel; which indicates the power of maternity and the good feeding capacity. The steer to be a good feeder, must be refined in bone, short and fine of neck, with small head, broad back and without unduly prominent hook bones or spinal column. The coarse, large head, large horn and long neck indicate a slow, wasteful feeder. Large, coarse bones will yield poorly in the proportion of valuable parts at slaughter.—**Canadian Countryman.**

* * *

He—Did you tell Bones I had a head like a tack? Her—No, I said you were a man of great penetration.—Lampoon.

* * *

It's all right to be natural, but even the man with false teeth isn't apt to envy the man who suffers from toothache.

MAY MEAN NDW BREED OF BEIR

Lineman Put Orphan Flicker in Robin's Nest.

Lives as Robin, Will He Continue So?

Saginaw, Mich.—Bird lovers and nature students in the section of Saginew centering around Fordney Park are deeply interested in a problem involving nature and environment produced by the hatching of the egg of a golden-winged woodpecker or flicker in a robin's nest. The conduct of the bird is at present furnishing much encouragement to those who believe with Dr. Kellog that environment determines the life conduct of the individual, but believes in the theory that natural instincts will in the end dominate say: "Hold on, wait until the crisis of the mating season is passed and you'll see," and their only trouble is going to be to trace the bird through the period of migration and keep track of it for another year.

Last spring a pair of flickers dug a hole in an oak stub in a field just beyond the city limits of Saginaw, and built therein a nest. Just as the female bird began the job of family raising, and on the day she laid her first egg, along came a boy with a small calibre rifle, and lacking any other mark, tried his accuracy of aim on her. The result was a widowed male bird and a broken home with one embryo flicker in it.

LINEMAN SAVES EGG.

The boy passes on and has nothing more to do with the story. Not so the egg. A telephone lineman working nearby saw him shoot the bird, and knowing where the nest was, climbed the stub and securing the egg carried it home. That night he placed it in a robin's nest that happened to have been just built in a thornapple tree in his back yard, and leaving it to take its chances with its new foster parents gave it no more thought for several days. There were three robin's eggs in the nest when he put the flicker's egg in it and when he next ascended the tree to have a look at the eggs he found four young birds in the place of them, and one of them plainly not a robin.

All through the nestling period he watched the birds, and the story he told his neighbors excited their interest. The result is a rather close life history of this particular flicker, which thrived on robin fare, and in due time left the nest with its foster brothers and began taking lessons in the hunting of its own food and the thousand and one things necessary for a bird to know to make its way in the world. And the lessons were all robin lessons and the schooling in life robin schooling.

To all intents and purposes the flicker was a young robin and is today. He has spent the summer with his foster brothers under the care and attention of his foster parents and eaten robin food hunted and secured after the manner of robins. He has learned to like cherries, apples and pears, hunted and found earth worms and dragged them from their holes, and has been daily observed doing things exactly after the manner of his instructors. Not once has he been seen to light on the side of a tree or attempt in any way to live the life of a flicker. Now that fall is at hand and the migration period of the robins approaching, he is seen consorting with a flock of robins that is gathering preparatory to flight southward. New members of the flock seem to resent his presence at times, but his own family accept him as though he were garbed as are they, and he appears to be content with their company.

The lineman whose meddling with the family affairs of the flicker and robins produced this muddle believes the robins will all come back to this section of Saginaw, and insists the foster parents of this flicker have reared a brood of young in the thornapple tree in his back yard each year for four years. He is very anxious to mark the flicker so that he will be able to identify him next spring in case he returns and his tried many schemes to capture the bird, but so far has failed in all attempts. There are others familiar with the bird who will be pleased to see some mark put on him by which he can be recognized in case he returns next spring. Especially is this true of the ones who believe that the mating season will see his return to, or rather his assumption of, the habits and life of a flicker. If he returns and settles down with a drab colored robin wife in a nest built in an apple tree, the adherents of the Kellog theory that environment is everything will certainly have cause to consider the theory justified, and this can be determined regardless of marks.

It may be—is just barely possible—that the kindly act of a humble lineman is to give to America new species of birds, a general utility breed capable of getting and eating all kinds of grubs and insects and living on fruit in seasons when insects are scarce.

* * *

Mourning Friday.

It was not always called Good Friday. Years ago in Germany it was frequently referred to as Mourning Friday. Our early ancestors in England did not call it Good Friday, either, but Long Friday. Such is the term in an ancient ecclesiastical law about 1,000 years old. The Danes used the same name, Long, instead of Good Friday.

The reason for using the word "long" was doubtless found in the seeming endless and severe fast practised that day. At one time the Spaniards emphasized the solemnity of Good Friday by closing all the churches.

Nowhere else that I have happened to be on a Good Friday was the day so solemnly observed as in Rome. The city seemed to be in mourning, making all the more inspiring the matchless services and singing in St. Peter's Cathedral at Easter.—Philadelphia Ledger.

* * *

I wish to be profoundly learned, and should like to comprehend what is upon earth or in Heaven, science and nature.—Goethe.

Authoress Is American, But Aids the Allies

(From a Seattle Exchange.)

Miss Elizabeth Banks, journalist and author, arrived in Seattle yesterday. She recently came from England on the Allan liner Grampian. She made the journey through Canada over the Grand Trunk. She was captivated with the scenery along the route, and expressed herself eloquently about the beauties of mountains and lakes she viewed on her journey.

Miss Banks, while an American, is heart and soul for England and its soldiers. She has written and published a set of stories of dogs that have been heroes in the trenches, and given all the returns from the sale of these booklets to the wounded of the allies. One of the dog books—"Dik, a Dog of Belgium"—has earned $1,000. The others are equally industrious in the cause. Very popular, indeed, with soldiers at the front is her story of "Sergeant Major of Canada," a British bulldog, that went from Saskatchewan as mascot for a Canadian regiment.

HAD NEWSPAPER TRAINING.

Miss Banks was born in New Jersey, educated in Wisconsin, and started her newspaper career as society reporter in St. Paul. She is author of "In Cap and Apron," "Campaigns of Curiosity," "The Autobiography of a Newspaper Woman," "The Mystery of Frances Farrington," "The Luck of the Black Cat," "An Englishwoman in New York," and the dog stories mentioned. She has been London correspondent for America dailies, and is a contributor to magazines on both sides of the water.

Her first introduction to Washington life was listening to Judge Turner's keynote address at the Hippodrome yesterday. She then visited the Women's Democratic headquarters and interviewed the leaders there.

IMPRESSIONS OF NORTHWEST.

Miss Banks, at the Hotel Calhoun yesterday, gave the Post-Intelligencer the following "impressions" of her first day on the Pacific Coast, in a state where women have been granted the equal privileges for which Englishwomen have fought so strenuously.

"I wanted," said Miss Banks, "to talk with some of my countrywomen who will have a vote at this presidential election, and that is one of the reasons I came over to Seattle. Now, of course, coming directly from England, where the one and only thing of importance at the present time is to get on with the war, it is the natural thing that I should wish to know how the women voters of the United States feel on the subject of being prepared. I have often heard it said that American women, if given the vote, would vote almost solidly against a large army or navy—that women as a sex are for peace at any price. I have resented this accusation as an insult to the intelligence of my sex. I have contended that women, having so much to suffer by war, would be anxious to do whatever would most surely defend the country from invasion, and I believe there is no safety for the United States except the safety that comes from being strong in both the army and the navy. I believe in national service for every man and every woman. If England had had national service years ago she would have insured the peace of Europe. If the United States and Canada now had national service they would insure the safety of the whole western continent.

DISAPPOINTED IN WOMEN.

"Well, I have had a talk with some of the leading women of the Democratic headquarters since I arrived in Seattle. I have asked them how they stood on the preparedness question, and they have assured me that they don't stand on it at all; that they believe preparedness means war, and they tell me that they speak for the majority of the women voters of Washington and of the United States in this respect. This has been a surprise and a disappointment to me—almost a shock. I was a keen believer in equal suffrage, but I want to say this: If it is true that the women of the United States are against national preparedness, then I hope the men of other states will refuse to give the vote to any more women until the women are made to understand the terrible necessity of preparedness. Why, when I hear women talking as though this great war had nothing to do with them; when I note their attitude as onlookers merely; when they talk as outsiders of this war which the Allies are waging in behalf of all that is worth living for, a horrible fear comes upon me that perhaps the only way they will be able to understand what this war means for the liberty of women as well as of men will be by a foreign invasion of this country.

"I don't understand how any woman who believes in the dignity of womanhood, in good comradeship between men and women, to say nothing of equal suffrage, can be anything but bitterly anti-German, and working with all her heart and soul for the success of the Allies. Personally, I feel that as a woman and as an American citizen I owe a debt of gratitude to every soldier in the allied army, and since my visit to Canada I have been made happy and proud by the knowledge that thousands of American citizens have gone across the border and joined the Canadian army. God bless those American boys! I intend to see to it that they do not lack for warm socks and chocolates next year over there in France.

CANADA A REVELATION.

"And speaking of the Canadians: This has been my first visit to their wonderful country. Of course I knew that Canada was a large country, but until I took my trip from east to west, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and met hundreds of Canadian men and women in their homes, in their offices and on their farms, I had no real understanding of Canada as the great nation that she is. The Canadians seem to me very much like the Western Americans in their freedom from shams, their democracy, their lack of the class and caste system, and I have observed so close and sympathetic a feeling of the Canadians for Americans and of Africans for Canadians that I am convinced that no serious trouble or disagreement could ever occur between the people of these two countries. Politicians may at times try to stir up trouble, but they will not succeed. The people of Canada and the people of the States are brothers, children of the same great mother."

GETTING LITERARY MATERIAL.

Miss Banks will return to Prince Rupert, stopping at Victoria and Vancouver, the last of the week, and will go from Toronto to Detroit and Chicago, in which latter city she expects to spend election day. Her mission to Canada and the United States is to write articles for the London Daily express, for which paper she is a special correspondent under the name of "Mary Mortimer Maxwell," and to gather material for a book of impressions about Canada. She also expects at the conclusion of the war to have completed a novel the chief scenes of which are laid in the farm lands of Canada.

She will return to England about the first of December, sailing, as she declares, by a British ship under the British Jack, to show her independence of the Kaiser, who has advised Americans to travel by their own lines. She says that the greatest insult any one could do her would be to call her a "neutral," and that she is not a "pro" of any sort.

Had Severe Cold
ON HER LUNGS.
RAISED PHLEGM AND BLOOD.

Never neglect what at first seems to be but a slight cold. You think perhaps you are strong enough to fight it off, but colds are not so easily fought off in this northern climate, and if they are not attended to at once will sooner or later develop into some serious lung trouble such as bronchitis, pneumonia, and perhaps that dreadful disease, consumption.

Miss Kasye McDonald, Sydney Mines, N.S., writes: "Last winter I contracted a severe cold, and it settled on my lungs. I would cough and raise phlegm and blood. I had the cough for a month, and had medicine from the doctor, but it did not seem to do me any good. I really thought I had consumption.

My friends advised me to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which I did, and it gave me great relief. I am very glad I used 'Dr. Wood's,' and would recommend it to every one."

You can procure Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup from any druggist or dealer, but be sure and get "Dr. Wood's," when you ask for it as there are a number of imitations on the market, which some dealers may try to palm off on you as the genuine.

See that it is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees is the trade mark; price 25c. and 50c.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Bradstreet's Trade Review

Toronto.—Ante-holiday trade is much better than it was last year. Price advances are general in nearly all lines. Dry goods lines continue to be very active, and sorting orders are keeping wholesalers busy. The revision of dry goods prices this week has been extensive, but it does not appear to have affected business to an appreciable extent. Groceries are active, and dried fruits and canned goods especially are firm and higher. Sole leather is very firm, and the harness trade with the West is quite active. Labor shortage continues to curtail the output of local industries.

Montreal.—Dry goods, boots and shoes, millinery and furniture are all active. Foodstuffs are firm, and canned goods promise to be scarce throughout the winter. All available labor is busily employed; money is fairly plentiful, and remittances are reported to be good. November dry goods payments were very satisfactory.

Ottawa.—There is no change in the intrinsic situation. There has been unusually heavy early Christmas buying. Money is quite plentiful and commercial obligations are reported to be fairly well met.

Hamilton.—The early Christmas trade has been more active than has been experienced for several years. The large volume of buying for shipment overseas has furnished a considerable proportion of the early shopping. Retail firms are endeavoring to stimulate this early trade, and with staple winter commodities moving out freely, trade is very active generally. All labor is busily employed, and local industries are limited in their outputs only by the capacity of their plants and the supply of help at their disposal. Rising prices of iron and steel on United States markets have made the local situation even stronger.

London.—Country trade is very good, with the demand for dry goods, leather goods and groceries most pronounced. Boots and shoes are active at high prices, and travellers are sending in large spring orders. Prospects are good for a Christmas trade much better than that of 1915.

Winnipeg.—The wheat market is stronger than at any previous time in the season, and if export demand from Great Britain continues, there is every prospect that still higher price levels will be reached. The mercantile trade situation is reported to be good, and prices are higher in most staples of hardware, dry goods, etc. Steel goods are almost prohibitive, and coal shortage, both bituminous and anthracite, is felt here. There is a good country trade, and money seems to be plentiful.

Calgary.—The trade situation both locally and throughout the province as well is quite good, and the outlook is cheerful. There is a good feeling in all trade circles. Winter staples are selling well, with woollens, cotton goods, harness, boots and shoes, and hardware lines being particularly good. Payments are good.

Vancouver.—Optimism is prevalent in trade circles in British Columbia. Export trade to the United States and to Eastern Canada is holding well. Reports of the lumbering industry show very large returns. Mercantile trade is active, and there is general confidence for the future.

Quebec.—Business as a rule is in a healthy condition. The turnover for the year has been satisfactory. Wholesale dry goods report orders ahead of this time a year ago, shoe conditions are unchanged, factories are well employed. City trade is active. Collections as a rule are fair.

Sick Headache and Biliousness
CURED BY
MILBURN'S
LAXA-LIVER PILLS.

Mrs. Willard Tower, Hillsboro, N.B., writes: "I have suffered something awful with sick headache. At times I would become bilious, and would have severe pains in my stomach after eating, and have a bad taste in my mouth every morning. I told some of my friends about it and I was advised to use Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. This I did and they cured me."

When the liver becomes sluggish and inactive, the bowels become constipated, the tongue becomes coated, the stomach foul and sick and bilious headaches occur.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills clean the foul coated tongue and stomach and banish the disagreeable headaches.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

WALKERTON TELESCOPE
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LORNE A. EEDY - PUBLISHER

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France ($1.00 for Postage)	$2.50

WALKERTON, DECEMBER 14th, '16

EDITORIAL COMMENT

BRACEBRIDGE butchers have jointly agreed to adopt the cash system.

+ + +

THE Farmer's Advocate says the way to avoid the high cost of living is to stop living so high.

+ + +

THE passing of the cheap cigar is predicted—or rather the "cheap" cigar will remain, but it will cost double the money.

+ + +

THE Ingersol Daily Chronicle has gone out of business, the steady advance in cost of production exceeding the revenue by too great a margin.

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THE Buffalo newspapers have advanced in price from one cent to two cents a copy. The increased cost of white paper and other materials is given as the cause.

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THE Department of Agriculture has issued a bulletin relative to poultry raising, in which a warning is given particularly as to selling off pullets, also marketing birds that are not fat. The pullets are needed for egg production and the lean fowl are reducing the price of poultry. Profitable poultry raising should be the aim of those keeping flocks and those who get rid of their pullets now will likely miss the best egg selling period of the century.

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"IF IN what has been done or in what remains to be done there may be anything which in our judgment should be differently done, we take no exception, we offer no criticism so long as there is danger at the front.' The above statement from a speech made by Sir Wilfred Laurier in 1914, is being quoted by Conservative papers in an effort to cast reproach upon the Liberal leader. Surely no self-respecting Canadian would have asked Sir Wilfred Laurier to be silent while the Government permitted such misappropriations of public moneys as have gone on. The Government has not on a single occasion taken the initiative to punish grafters and war time profiteers. None of this rottenness would have been brought to public notice but for the Liberals. Garland and Foster would have still been in the drug and horse business; Allison would have been a Croesus over again; Sir Sam Hughes would have been free from criticism; all would have been merry as a marriage bell with the profiteers. Sir Wilfred Laurier expected honesty and fair dealing when he offered the Government his support. He was ready to give way to Government policy but to dishonesty. The Government did everything possible to alienate this support and no statesman of Laurier's calibre could have condoned its actions and maintained his place as the leader of the Liberal party. Laurier's confidence and co-operation were betrayed almost as soon as given.—London Advertiser.

+ + +

MR. N. W. Rowell, leader of the Liberals in provincial affairs, is not a sidestepper. In all his speeches he is clear and pointed. This probably was never better emphasized than in his address at the general meeting of the Reform Association in Toronto on November 24th when he said "men might honestly differ within the ranks of the same party, but there is one thing I am sure of and it is this: that it is the conviction of the people of this province that while there is room for difference of opinion, there is no room for wobbling of public men on public issues of the utmost moment, and we would deservedly forfeit the respect of the people if on great matters of public moment on which we had taken a stand and pledged ourselves, we did not stand to our pledges and carry them out to the letter. So long as I remain leader of the Liberal party it is my intention to keep faithful to the people of this province, and to what I have pledged myself I will stand. The people will settle the temperance matter for themselves when they have an opportunity to do so." Further, Mr. Rowell declared that with this question settled they would then have to press forward to deal other large issues affecting the welfare of our agricultural interests, affecting the welfare of our industrial population, believing that the highest call to every man to-day, whether in public life or private life, is to the best of his ability to serve his fellowmen, to make life a little easier the way a little smoother for those who find life difficult and many obstacles in the way, to extend a helping hand to those in need, and by all the ability and energy God has given us seek to make the province what her natural resources and the character of her people intended to be—a great province in our growing and expanding Dominion."

WHO will be the candidate for the Liberals in North Bruce is a very absorbing question at the present time. Among the names mentioned are Messrs. Alex McConnell, Saugeen; A. P. Mewhinney, Bruce; Ald. Kastner, Wiarton; Ernie Campbell, Hepworth; D. J. Izzard, E. Roy Sayles, Port Elgin; Archie McLean, Bruce; James Malcolm, F. E. Coombe, Kincardine. This is a fine array of good men, and if we were guessing it would be hard to say which of them would be the choice of a convention to fight Hugh Clarke, M. P. Just here it might be said that a number of them could not be induced to leave their business interests for politics.—Kincardine Reporter.

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A PROMINENT Brant farmer who has been active in the management of the Northern Fair, told the Telescope on Saturday that he was heartily in favor of the Telescope's suggestion that the Northern Fair and the Christmas Fair join forces and get up an agricultural show which will be a credit to Walkerton and to Bruce County. All that would be necessary, said the Brant man, would be to shift the Northern Fair date forward a couple of months. The main building at the Fair Grounds of course should be rebuilt, but in the meantime the big military tents belonging to the Town could be utilized for a year or two. That the introduction of some new blood into the Fair directorate was also necessary, was the opinion of the Brant man, who is himself a director.

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BRUCE County Council discussed the biggest proposition that ever came before that body at its meeting last week. The proposition as outlined by Chairman Anderson of the Special Committee on Good Roads is to spend a mill and a half a year for the next ten to fifteen years to provide a thorough system of permanent leading roads throughout the County. This would be handled under the Ontario Good Roads System, the County paying $42,000 a year to which the province would add the usual 40 per cent, making $70,000 in all. The government would in addition pay 20 per cent of the up-keep of all roads designated in the proposed Good Roads By-law as County roads. The Council was almost unanimously impressed with the advisability of the scheme, and had it been the first session of the year instead of the last session would undoubtedly have put it over. The close proximity of election day, however had a chilling effect on the pedal extremities of some Councillors, and it was decided by those who had the proposition in hand to hold it over until January. As Reeve Ballachey pointed out the bigger the territorial basis for a good roads Scheme the better and eventually our leading thoroughfares may be come under a large Provincial Scheme. The Good Roads movement offers the County Councillors an opportunity to show that they are big enough to get beyond any little sideline selfishness and to legislate in a broad way for the common benefit of the whole county. We have confidence enough in the men of the Bruce County Council to believe that they will do so in the very near future.

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1916 HAS PROVED rather an important year in the municipal life of Walkerton and as the curtain is about to be rung down on the Town Council of 1916 it is interesting to take a brief look back. Two problems faced the town at the beginning of the year—permanent roads and Hydro Electric. It took the Council some time to get going on these two questions but they have made good on hydro by giving the people an opportunity to express their opinion by a Hydro Enabling by-law. The permanent road question has been allowed to go over with the expenditure of some $2,000 on the Station Road. The Council felt that it was not the best time to tackle such a big proposition just now with labor so scarce. Just the same we believe this is a matter that should be put up to the ratepayers at the earliest opportunity so that everything will be in readiness to proceed with construction just as soon as our men begin returning from the war. The Council did the best it could to fix up the Station roadway, which has been a disgrace to the town but we don't believe the town will begin to get good returns for the money spent on road making until it goes in for making good permanent roadways. The mobilization of the Bruce Batt'n here was entirely unforseen at the beginning of the year and we believe no one can criticize the Town Council for giving the financial support which it did to the undertaking. $1100 spent this way, together with $1400 on the Town Hall, $[illegible] for the New Ontario fire sufferers, made a lot of unforseen expenditure and yet the Council has been nothing if not careful. The Council made good its promise to lay some new sidewalk and a mile or so of much needed walk has been laid. And more streets are crying out for walks. We do not all agree with the judgment of the Council in a good many matters and yet we believe that in the main essentials they have "made good." One of the chief pastimes in many towns is to find fault with the Town Council. The effect is to discourage Councillors in their efforts and to prevent good men from offering their services. The 1916 Council has had its full share of abuse and in our opinion they deserve also a good deal of praise for what they have accomplished.

Telescope Letter Box

Highly Interesting War Letter From Pte. Jack Russell—Joe Fritz writes of Conditions in Saskatchewan—Interesting Facts from Buffalo.

PTE JACK RUSSELL WRITES

Somewhere In France.
Nov. 19th, 1916.

Dear Father;—

Received your most welcome letter a few days ago and was sure pleased to hear from you and to know that everybody at home is well, but was surprised to hear that you have been laid up. I have not been feeling very well these last few days, I have a touch of the Grippe I think, for it has been very cold and wet in the trenches lately and we had a little snow the other night. I am sitting in a dug-out writing this letter and it is nice and warm but of course we are not in the dugouts all the time, for we have to keep a good look out for Fritz, although he does not bother us very much here for we are on a very quiet part of the line now, but the part of the line we came from where Leith is now there was always something doing and I have seen and been under some terrible Bombardments and hope I never have to go through the same again. I am going to tell you about the first battle the Canadians had there, it was a hard fight but they drove the Hun's back, that is those that were able to get back before our boys got to them. Well I had better start and tell you about it now so here goes. We had just finished a march of about twelve miles and were nicely settled down when about four o'clock in the afternoon we got orders to pack up and to be ready to go up the line in one hour, so we got ready and started up the line and we were good and tired for we had to march seven miles to get there. Well we arrived there about nine o'clock and got our Machine Guns mounted, with orders to open fire at six o'clock in the morning. Well things were very quiet during the night, of course there were a few shells bursting around but nothing to speak of. We were in a support trench behind our front line a couple of hundred yards and we held a ridge, and the German front line was down in a hollow with a high ridge lying behind them. We did not know that there was anything unusual going to be pulled off but about two minutes past six our artillery started to bombard his lines and talk about shells going through the air and bursting, well its hard to explain what the racket was like, but just imagine you hear about five thousand heavy guns going to it, with machine gun fire and rifle fire. I thought the world had come to an end, and it did too for thousands of Huns that morning. Well, shortly after the bombardment had started, our boys started over the parapet and away they went with fixed bayonets across No Man's Land and just behind them came the tanks. It lasted for a few hours then we saw the German prisoners coming, which our boys had taken. The cream of the Hun Army, the "Prussian Guards" and they were pretty sick looking articles believe me, for they were up against the real stuff that day. We advanced 1500 yds that morning and captured a small village and again that night we took another village which you have probably read about and I think two thousand more prisoners so that ended the good day's work. But it was a terrible day. The people of Canada should never forget the way their soldiers fought that day. Now I will close hoping you are able to be around soon again, and send my love to all.

I remain your loving Son.
Pte. J. F. Russell 120,798,
D. Section,
9th Canadian M. G. Co'y., B. E. F.

+ + +

JOE FRITZ WRITES

Editor Telescope,
Walkerton, Ont.

Dear Sir—

Just a few lines to let you all know how I am getting along. I have been in poor health all summer, bothered with appendicitis. It took me very bad on Oct. 22nd, and I have been in bed mostly all the time since. I have been able to get out and around a little the past week, but I can't stand much walking as the pain is very bad at times. I don't like to go under an operation but I suppose I will have to if I want to get better again. Geo. Fritz and I intend to go to Guelph or Kitchener some time next week, if nothing happens. I may go to Rochester Hospital as it is supposed to be the best in the world, and the best is none too good for me, as I went through the mill before and know something about the game. Geo. has been very good to me and has done everything he could to help me in my needs and I cannot praise him too much.

The crops are nothing compared with last year's crop in this district, but nobody has need to complain as they might have been a whole lot worse. There is plenty of feed for the cattle and other stock, and the grain had a good price. There was lots of wheat not cut, and more not threshed at all. The wheat averages all the way from 5 to 45 per acre, and graded from No. 1 Northern to poor feed. Oats and barley were fairly good, and flax too, but nothing compared with last year's crop as it was a bumper and people may never get another like it. Potatoes were not so bad but cabbage and other garden stuff did not amount to very much. This is about all for this time, hoping to see some of you by Christmas, as I intend to go to Walkerton Business College for the winter if I don't go elsewhere.

Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and many more of them.

Yours very truly,
Jos. W. Fritz,
Shaunavon P. O.
Sask.

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"QUEEN CITY OF THE LAKES"

Miss [illegible] Schnurr, a Walkerton girl, sends the Telescope some interesting facts regarding her present home city. "Buffalo," she writes, "is the cleanest city in the world—called the "Queen City of the Lakes"—is prosperous, growing and enterprising. Its population is now over half a million. There are 78 Catholic churches, 120 Protestant and 9 Jewish. St. Joseph's Cathedral on Delaware Ave. is of white marble and the finest in the country. There are 21 miles of parkway in the city. The International R. R. has 800 street cars and over 400 miles of track. Two hundred and fifty passenger trains arrive at Buffalo and depart daily. Over fifty per cent of the people own their own homes, Ellicott Square is the largest office building in the world, having 400,000 sq. ft. of floor space or over 9 acres. There are 70 public schools, 20 kindergartens, 4 High Schools, 1 University, [illegible] parochial and 25 private schools. Buffalo's paved streets are better than any other city in the world—105 miles of stone pavements, 5 miles macadam, 221 miles of asphalt, giving Buffalo more smooth pavement than Paris, Washington, New York, London or any other city on earth. Buffalo has seven large parks and several smaller ones. Many more interesting facts could be stated about the "Queen City of the Lakes."

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE FARM, FARM STOCK AND CHATTELS

The undersigned has received instructions from Frederick John Allardyce, the Administrator of the Estate of David Albert Allardyce, and will offer for sale by public auction, on

Monday, December 18th,

1916, at one o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises Lot Number Five in the First Concession North of the Durham Road in the Township of Brant, two and one-half miles West of Walkerton, the following farm stock, implements and chattels namely: About fifteen tons of hay, two horses, two milk cows, two two year steers, two yearlings, one calf, one brood sow, a number of hens, one binder, one mower, one hay rake, one land roller, one disc harrow, one set iron harrows, one grain drill, one turnip seeder, one scuffler, one Fleury plow, one wagon, one buggy, one pair sleighs, one cart, one fanning mill, one horse power, one circular saw, one hay fork, and numerous other articles, and a quantity of household furniture.

Terms of Sale,—Hay and all sums under $10.00, cash. All other purchases on six months' credit on approved joint notes with interest at 6%.

There will be also offered for sale by public auction, subject to the approval of the Official Guardian of infants, the farm of said deceased, being said Lot Number 5, save and except one acre off the south-west corner thereof, and the lands occupied by the Grand Trunk Railway Company near the north-east corner also about one acre.

The land is all cleared and is all under cultivation except about twelve acres, which although drained, is low and used for pasture.

On the said premises, there is a brick veneered dwelling house about 10 feet by 20 feet, with frame kitchen addition, about 12 feet by 14 feet; a barn with stone foundation and stabling underneath, about 28 feet by 60 feet and an old log building used as a driving shed.

TERMS OF SALE OF LAND.—10% at the time of sale, and the balance within sixty days thereafter, or at the purchaser's option, any sum up to 60%, may remain on mortgage on the premises, payable in five years, or such less time as the purchaser desires, with interest at 5% per annum payable yearly. The land will be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid.

Further conditions are the standing conditions of the Supreme Court of Ontario.

For further particulars, apply to the undersigned.

Dated this 8th day of December, A. D. 1916.

JOHN PURVIS,
Auctioneer.

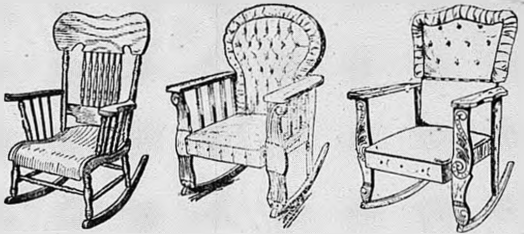
ROBERTSON & McNAB,
Walkerton, Ontario,
Vendor's Solicitors.

Just the Thing For Christmas

Beginning to think of Christmas Gifts? Discard trivial gifts in favor of big and sensible expression of your Christmas thoughtfulness for your family and loved ones. What more pleasing gift could you get than a Chair? Everyone rests some time and there's no better way of being remembered than to be presented with a big, comfortable chair for Christmas. We have them, the kind that make you want to drop into them when you see them.

Here are a few values in Rockers:

$2.25



$4.00 $7.25 $5.00

And many others up to $12.00 to $14.00.

This Iron Bed for $5.50

Furnishing the Bed-room at little cost with big values. This beautiful Iron Bed with brass rods head and foot; brass pillars and brass knobs for **$5.50.**

Others in iron from **$3.50** to **$12.00** and Brass Beds from **$13.50 to $30.00.**

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines

Furniture **E. MYLES** Undertaking

This Christmas

Let us Give Moderately to Each Other and Generously to the Soldiers' Families

Nineteen hundred and sixteen years ago came the very first Christmas, and for all these centuries there has recurred the Great Anniversary with its message of good will to men.

And so we give gifts.

Men and women of Ontario! We who stand for good will among men and nations! we whose men fight that there may at last be real peace on earth—let us make this a Christmas worthy of the day it commemorates—let us lay aside a generous proportion of our Christmas money for the families of those who are fighting the good fight.

Give to the Canadian Patriotic Fund

the fund that guards the soldiers' families from want.

Great as the result will be among the families of our soldiers, greater yet may the blessing be among us, the givers. Christmas will have a more vital meaning for us than perhaps ever before, and as for the children, who can measure the impression they will receive and keep of that Christmas Day when they shared their Christmas with the loved ones of the men who saved their country!

Let each Canadian boy and girl get a lesson from this historic Christmas which will go with them all through life.

Good men and women of Ontario! Can the need of our soldiers' families cry in vain for the relief which this Fund alone makes possible? Can we—can we, in the face of it all, again give lavishly among ourselves? Shall we not this year, with hearts full of the spirit of Christmas, lay aside a generous proportion of our Christmas money for the cause which so urgently needs it?

"Somewhere in France" he is fighting the good fight.

Somewhere in Ontario all that he holds dear is depending upon our decision.

Truly "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Ontario will be asked in January to assure the Canadian Patriotic Fund that it can depend on having six million dollars in 1917 for the families of Ontario's soldiers.

Four million of these dollars must be secured from individual subscriptions. If there is no Branch of the Fund in your town or county send your subscription direct to the Head Office, Canadian Patriotic Fund, Victoria street, Ottawa. 8

The Time
The Place
The Price

NOW is the time. Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

The Winter Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered one brief sentence "T and cheapest to be had town."

We'd like to mea you for your fall suit or overcoat at the old reduced prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.
Next to Vogan's Hardware

Xmas Cake

Our Christmas Cake is great! Made from the best ingredients that money can buy. All kinds of Christmas dainties here too, including Nuts, Candies, Oranges, Etc.

Hehn's Bakery

Coal and Wood

When in need of first-class Coal or Wood, phone to
ALEX. ERNST
Phone 143 Orange st., Walkerton

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NORTHERN Business College
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has been a leader among the institutions specializing in training for commercial pursuits. The courses of study embrace every subject of use in conducting business. Actual practice is given in required duties.

Special courses for young ladies who wish to qualify for office positions during the war.

Winter term begins Jan. 2nd, but students may enter any time. Write for Catalogue.

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Ontario's Best Practical Training School with

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Departments. Students are entering each week. The demand upon us for trained help is many times the number graduating. Get our free catalogue at once.

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PRINCIPAL

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Nothing more suitable than a Trunk, Bag or Suit Case for a Christmas present. See our nice stock.

McCARTER Harness Co.

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W. B. HALLADAY, L. D. S., D. D. S.
Dentist. Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post-office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C. L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and [illegible] Neustadt, Ont. Will be at the [illegible] Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday [illegible]nth from 2 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.

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Fall Clearing Sale of

WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

There are:—

**Dining Room,
Parlor,
Hall,
Sitting Room,
Bath Room,
and
Kitchen Papers.**

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.
It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.
I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, AUTOMOBILE, GUARANTEE.

**MONEY to LOAN
REAL ESTATE**

Town and Farm Property for sale. See my list before making a purchase.

OCEAN and RAIL

TICKETS TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.
I represent the Canadian Northern Railway and all ocean steamship companies — English, American and Italian.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

T. E. ATTWOOD
GENERAL AGENT.
Walkerton - Ontario

[illegible]-METAL WEATHER STRIPS

[illegible] 40 per cent fuel! D. E. [illegible] agent of Mount For[illegible] Walkerton installing [illegible] strips on windows (zinc) [illegible]. Leave your orders [illegible] Store. Cheaper [illegible] storm windows and

RAW FURS

Trappers, Ship Your Raw Furs To Me. Highest Prices, Full Assortment. Write for price list
C. H. ROGERS. Walkerton, Ontario

One School That Merits
the confidence of the public because of its High Grade work is the

ELLIOTT Business College

Toronto, Ont. We train young women to become skilled and expert stenographers, typists, bookkeepers, commercial teachers, clerks, cashiers, or general office assistants in from four to six months and assist them to get positions. Winter Term opens Jan. 2. Catalogue free.
Yonge and Charles Sts. W. J. ELLIOTT, Prin.

IT'S Remarkable how children out-grow their smocks and frocks, their playthings, their childish ways and most of all, their photographs. Only photographs will keep them at they are.

FRASER STUDIO

FOR SALE

Part of Lots 21 and 25, Concession 3, S. D. R., Township of Brant, Co. of Bruce, containing 8 acres more or less.
On the property are a brick cemented house and a frame stable, etc. and a good orchard.
This is the property belonging to the late James Coulter and is situated about half a mile from Walkerton.
This property is very suitable for a retired farmer.
For terms apply to
A. Collins,
Barrister, etc.,
Walkerton.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal: and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

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Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan, Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

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More Bread and Better Bread

Winter Goods

Axes We have a good supply of Axes, ranging in price from 85c to $1.25. Try a Samson, fully guaranteed at $1.25.

Saws There is none better than the Celebrated Improved Razor Cross Cut Saw.

Mitts We have a full line of Winter Mitts and Gloves.

Granitware When in need of Granitware, don't forget our "Old English."

We also carry Sausage Grinders and Fillers, Meat Saws, Butcher Knives.

S. W. VOGAN

TWO LONG YEARS HE SUFFERED

"Fruit-a-tives" Made Him Feel As If Walking On Air

ORILLIA, ONT., Nov. 26th, 1914.
"For over two years, I was troubled with *Constipation, Drowsiness, Lack of Appetite and Headaches*. One day I saw your sign which read "Fruit-a-tives make you feel like walking on air." This appealed to me, so I decided to try a box. In a very short time, I began to feel better, and *now I feel fine*. I have a good appetite, relish everything I eat, and the Headaches are gone entirely. I recommend this *pleasant fruit medicine* to all my friends".
DAN McLEAN.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Do You Miss the Concerts?

Theatre and amusement of the winter season?

The New Edison

supplies what you miss. It is not a talking machine. It is a wonderful invention which baffles detection from the original.

Superiority of the New Edison

No Needles to Change
No Partially Reproduced Music.
Indestructible Records

No uneveness in playing, no harsh, discordant qualitities, no shortened records

Wont you please call or write for further information about this new invention. I shall esteem the privelege of giving you a free demonstration at your home.

R. L. GIBSON
Jeweler Walkerton

Christmas Gift

Received 52 times —A Year's Subscription to The Telescope

POETS' CORNER

THE FOOL

(From Robert W. Service's New Book, "The Rhymes of a Red Cross Man")

"But it isn't playing the game," he said,
And slammed his books away;
"The Latin and Greek I've got in my head
Will do for commoner clay."
"Rubbish," I cried; "The bugle's call
Isn't for lads at school."
D'ye think he'd listen! Oh not at all!
So I called him a fool, a fool.
Now there's a dog by his empty bed,
And the flute he used to play,
And his favorite bat . . . but Dick, he's dead,
Somewhere in France, they say:
Dick with his rapture of song and sun,
Dick of the yellow hair,
Dick whose life had just begun,
Carrion cold out there
Look at his prizes all in a row,
Surely a hint of fame.
Now he's finished with nothing to show;
Doesn't it seem a shame?
Look from the window! All you see
Was to be his one day:
Forest and furrow, lawn and lea,
And he goes and chucks it away,
Throws it away to die in the dark,
Somebody saw him fall,
Part of him mud, part of him blood.
The rest of him—not at all.
And yet I'll bet he was never afraid,
And he went as the best of them go,
That his hand was clenched on his broken blade,
And his face was turned to the foe.
A fool? Ah no! He was more than wise,
His was the proudest part.
He died with the glory of faith in his eyes
And the glory of love in his heart,
And though there's never a grave to tell,
Nor a cross to mark his fall,
Thank God! we know that he "batted well"
In the last great Game of all.

News About Town

Five Paisley men went to Toronto last week to take positions in munition factories.

Pte. Hugh Megraw of Paisley has been killed in action in France. He enlisted in B. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Stemler, con. 6 Brant, were bereaved by the death of their infant son on Saturday.

Dr. W. G. Shields, a veterinary surgeon of Mount Forest, died last week from the effects of drinking wood alcohol.

Misses G. Reichenbach, Grace Henderson and Hazel Irwin of Walkerton were the guests of Miss Marie Weiler on Sunday.—Mildmay Gazette.

These are hard times. We throw away the ashes and buy soap. We raise dogs and buy hogs. We grow weeds and buy vegetables. We catch fish with a $1 rod. And at last we send our boys with a $10 gun and an $18 dog to hunt 10 cent game.

Fire Chief Alex George has received a letter from the Fire Underwriters Association calling attention to the danger to life and property from Christmas decorations. The use of Christmas greens, and draperies, cotton in connection with electric lights is very hazardous and should be avoided.

Thamesvill's village Council must have a big heart a level head and a philanthropy worth talking about. For 20 years they have presented the Editor of that spruce burg with $12.00 as a recognition of his publishing the minutes of that body. Imagine one of Bruce County Municipal Councils handing over such a sum.—Teeswater News.

Inspector White is certainly after those who violate the temperance act in this locality. Friday he was here for the third time, having summoned two Bruce Tp. young men for being intoxicated in a public place. Otto Klein prosecuted and it is plain Inspector White does not want any more $10 fines. It cost the men $111 55 each.—Port Elgin Times.

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What Advertising Does

Find a town where the local merchants are not strong newspaper advertisers and you have a town which is sure to be flooded with mail-order catalogues. The mail-order houses find they can get in such towns a great deal easier than anywhere else

+ + +

Killed In Action

Stanley Vogan, a young Woodstock soldier, has been reported killed in action on November 18th. He was a relative of Mr. S. W. Vogan of Walkerton and a chum of Elliot Dixon both having been junior lieutenants before going to the Front. A brother, Lieut. Lindsay Vogan, is with the 14th Batt'n.

+ + +

Parcel Had Long Trip

A good example of the efficiency of the British parcel system was noted here last week when a parcel which had been sent out to Capt. A. J. McNally at the Front a year ago, returned to Walkerton after having followed him on his rounds a good many thousand miles without quite catching up. The parcel was in just as about as good shape as when it first started for its destination last December.

BRUCE COUNTY COUNCIL

Held Good Roads By-law Over for Further Discussion in January—Warden McNab Presented With Gold-Headed Cane.

All members were present.

There was as usual, little new business offering at the session, this being the clean-up session of the year and the Finance Committee was left busy auditing and passing accounts.

The Committee appointed to sell the debentures issued to raise money for Patriotic purposes, $[illegible], reported that the debentures had been sold for over $[illegible] above par. The credit of the County of Bruce is evidently high. A large number of Committees appointed in January and June Sessions to look after bridges, etc., reported the completion of the work.

Several delegations addressed the council in connection with different parts of Patriotic work, and council passed resolutions requesting that at all recruiting meetings some one should advance to claims of the navy for recruits. They also endorsed the formation of "The Associated Kin of Canadian Expeditionary Forces," believing that if the relatives of those now at the front were united they would have a great influence in stimulating recruiting and would also be able to assist largely in providing employment for returned soldiers.

The report of the Inspector of Houses of Refuge on the Bruce House was read. The Inspector found the House very efficiently managed and everything in good order, but recommends that the heating system be improved and that a trained nurse be employed to assist the matron.

The County of Stormont is petitioning the Government to compel every auto to carry "dimmers" on the headlights and that all vehicles carry some light. The council endorsed the petition.

Wm J. Henry, of Kincardine, was appointed High School Trustee for unexpired part of term of J. H. Kaake, deceased, and at the request of the Reeve of Wiarton it was recommended that the Chief Constable of Wiarton should be appointed a County Constable.

The chief item of business was the question of adopting the Good Roads System. The discussion on this took no considerable time and brought out much valuable information for the members. It was pointed out that many thought that it was a very expensive System but it really was not and in the end would be a much cheaper and better way than the present, that it is much easier to keep a good article in repair than a poor one. To the objection that the Government borrowed the money they gave towards it, and the people of Bruce had to pay it, Reeve Cass neatly replied that that was one of his objections to the present system. The Government had already borrowed the money for Good Roads, the County of Bruce was paying its share but the Counties who went in on the Good Roads movement were getting all the money and Bruce got none. The system of dealing with towns and villages and with those townships who may not get as much work done as others and are therefore compensated by grants, was explained. After a thorough discussion many who before had been rather opposed to it, thought the System might be all right, but it was decided to leave it over until the January session for further consideration.

Col. A. E. Belcher, of Toronto, a former member of Council, wrote offering an oil painting of himself to hang in the Council Chamber. An offer gladly accepted.

A strong resolution was passed urging the Government to take some action whereby the slacker would be compelled to come forward and do his bit, instead of holding back at the expense of the willing and taking advantage of the increased chances of making money.

Warden McNab entertained the members at the Young Ladies' Tea Rooms and the members took advantage of the occasion to present the Warden with a gold headed cane in token of their appreciation of his services.

P. A. MALCOMSON, Clerk.

Retiring Warden "Caned"

WARDEN ALEX. McNAB

Bruce's Popular Warden for 1916, who was presented with a Gold Headed Cane by the Members of the County Council.

Country Correspondence

(Continued from Page 8)

EAST BRUCE

Two young men of the east end of Bruce went to a sale drunk and for the offence paid $100 and costs each.

Much sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. A. Shipley in the death of their little boy who died on Nov. 28th. The funeral took place to Starkvale cemetery on Nov. 30th, the service being conducted by Rev. De Mille of Glamis.

Word has been received by Mrs. M. Reppel that her son Gunner Dan had been wounded in the hand having his two fingers and thumb blown off of his right hand and is now in a hospital in England.

It seems Town Councils are like the government. The longer they are in office the worse they get instead of better. A Reeve that don't know enough to retire from office after a year or two in power should be cast out at the election and councillors should be weeded out too and some should never be in. They should be given a wheel-barrow to run instead of money to spend.

Our local butcher, Wm. Parker is building an up-to-date sanitary slaughter house and will have it ready for the winter trade.

Farmers that held their wheat for the $2 a bushel price, got it where the chicken got the axe.

+ + +

HANOVER

Mrs. Albert Jacobs of Hanover received a telegram this week from Ottawa advising her that her husband had sustained a gun shot wound in his eye.

A large number of the employees of the Hanover Cement Co., gathered at the house of Mr. Arthur Clark, who has recently severed his connection as superintendent with the Company. After the reading of an address, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Clark were presented with two handsome parlor rockers.

Mrs. Harry McGeagh, received a telegram on Dec. 6th. that her husband had been killed at the Front. Pte McGeagh enlisted at Galt in the 71st and went overseas with that Battalion. He had been in the trenches for some months. He leaves a wife and two children, a girl and a boy, and three brothers and two sisters to mourn his death as follows:—Dr. McGeagh of Detroit, David and George of Hanover, Mrs. R. M. Brunt of Hanover, and Mrs. T. R. Todd of Hillview, Sask. Pte. McGeagh was about 32 years of age.

+ + +

BRANT

S. S. NO. 1.

Sr. IV.—Winnie O'Reilly, Lillie Scott, Dan McKeeman.

Jr. IV.—Jack McKeeman.

Sr. III.— Maurice Young, Tom Young, Florence Smith, Arthur Young, Verna Blue.

Jr. III.— Lela Kerry, Marjorie Brown, Edith Blue, (equal) Harry Scott, Nelson Kerry, Frank Desmond, Sophie Kauffman, Tracey Desmond.

Sr. II.— Melvin Pearson, Mansel Napper, Jennie Alexander, Hazel Edmunds, Marjorie Young.

Jr. II.—Percy Gregg, Joe O'Reilly.

Sr. I.—Annie Kauffman.

Jr. I.—Dorothy O'Reilly, Grace Kerry.

Pr. (b).—Verna Young, George Gregg, Polly Kauffman.

Pr. (a).—Wallace Napper, Henry Young.

No. on Roll 34. Average att. 29.
Blanche I. Powell,
Teacher.

+ + +

PINKERTON

Miss Kathleen and Mr. Harold Pinkerton visited in Niagara Falls and Toronto this week.

The banquet tendered Bro. Harold Pinkerton by the Foresters last Tuesday evening was largely attended and a very pleasant evening spent. The Foresters presented Harold with a gold headed cane. Bro. Harvey Clark was chairman.

Quite a number from the village attended the memorial service of Lieutenant Leslie Young in Cargill on Sunday afternoon. The evening service here was dispensed with.

Rev. Mr. Gale drove to Belmore last Thursday to attend the induction of a friend.

Quite a number from here attended the box social in aid of the Red Cross, held in Bradley schoolhouse last Friday evening.

+ + +

GREENOCK

Mr. J. G. Carter and Mr. John A. Cunningham took in the Fat Stock show at Guelph last week.

Miss Mary Pinkerton of Toronto is spending a couple of months at her home here.

Miss Reta Koller visited friends at Formosa a few days last week.

Mr. E. Deitrich and Mr. A. Haidmiller of Riversdale visited friends near the burg Friday night.

Mrs. Joseph Strader is visiting friends at Mount Forest for a couple of weeks.

Mr. John Wallace is on the sick list again.

Shingles!

New Brunswick White Cedar Shingles, Grades, Extra and Clear. Also a large stock of British Columbia Shingles in grades, 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 X. Call and get special prices.

R. Truax & Son

High-Class Job Printing.

WE HAVE the best facilities for Book and Job Printing. Our Job Department is well supplied with new type of the latest design. Try the Telescope Department for your next order.

"MADE IN CANADA"

The 1917 Ford Touring Car
$495.00
f. o. b., Ford, Ontario

You don't need extravagant claims to justify your choice when you buy a Ford.
The new model five-passenger Touring Car at $495 is standard automobile value. We don't need to make "claims" when offering you this car. We show you the car itself and give reasons.
The quality, the price and the service it gives make satisfaction sure. You can always depend on the Ford.
Let us show you the new model today—

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch
Opposite Queens Hotel . Walkerton

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager. H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch.

AN EVIL HERITAGE

Mingling with the discomfort, as she listened to Bernard, would come pangs of jealousy so sharp that she was frightened at herself, until suddenly there flashed upon her the thought—

"Great God, what am I thinking of! If he is nameless and poor he cannot marry her. Her father will not give his consent: he told me so himself." And for one single moment a mad joy leaped up within her, and a weight, as of a mountain, seemed lifted from her heart. But only for one moment; the next already she saw what his suffering would be, and was suffering with him and for him.

"This is not exactly the same road I came to Cane Hill by," remarked Bernard, presently; "or is it only that being in a good humor makes everything look about twice as jolly? Surely the palms were neither so big nor so green yesterday." He laughed light-heartedly. "I suppose I must, after all, have been in a bit of funk, though I wasn't aware of it myself. How is it that the humming birds made no impression on me yesterday?"

"Probably because they were hiding from the rain," said Marian, a little shyly.

"Nonsense! there's no sunshine today, either. It's not the weather. It's my state of mind, I tell you that the improvement is universal; everything is more beautiful than it used to be. Are you aware, by-the-bye"—he paused and looked at her in momentary surprise—"that even my little cousin is no exception to the rule? Do you know that you have become quite grown up since I saw you last, Marian?"

"Have I really?" was trembling bitterly on Marian's lips, but she did not trust herself to speak. Without looking at Bernard she knew that he was still scanning her features with a sort of pleased astonishment, as though under the impression of a newly made discovery. The wonder in his eyes made her heart beat faster, and at the same time it caused her pain.

"You have told me nothing yet of the improvements at Thornton," Marian began, nervously, and merely for the sake of breaking the silence which to her was unbearable.

Bernard's face brightened instantly. "The improvements at Thornton? Oh, I have had quite a new idea about the chimneys of the model cottages." Upon which he plunged joyfully into explanations, for a listener to his plans was always welcome, and of all the listeners in his experience Marian had been by far the most satisfactory.

"Of course you must stay at Thornton often after we are married," he remarked, unconsciously following his own train of thought. "Oh, yes, you must; I will need you, you know, for talking to when Sybil is busy, for instance, or—or tired," he substituted, aware of its being more appropriate. "You remember our talks at Thornton last summer, don't you, Marian?"

"Yes—I remember them," said Marian, with a quaint little smile. What would she not have given to have been able to forget them?

"What is that noise?" she asked, raising her head at the same moment.

Bernard reined in his pony and lent ear somewhat impatiently.

"Only the wind," he assured her, raising her head in the same moment.

He had been talking for some minutes more when Marian found courage to interrupt him

"Bernard, do listen! It isn't the wind; I'm sure it is water."

"Then there is probably a river somewhere near. As I was telling you, the roofs must all be——"

"Good gracious, it must be the Dry River, and we won't be able to cross it!"

Marian's last words were all but drowned in the loud blowing rush which seemed to leap up to meet them as they came round a bend in the road.

"By Jove!" said Bernard, and pulled up his pony short.

To Marian it seemed all but impossible to believe that this was the same spot she had seen once before in Miss McCrie's company. Of the stony riverbed of that day all that was now visible were a few points of rock round which green waters foamed angrily; the rustling clumps of reeds were transformed into islands, soon to be decked with new-born verdure; and all the time more and more of that same dull green water, flecked with streaks of that same yellow foam, came roaring down from the hills, dragging at the grass by the river-side, bringing uprooted bushes with it, rolling the very boulders before it, making the earth shake with its thunder and filling the air with its spray.

"...hall never be able to cross," ...ian, when the first moment ...ishment was over.

"...e may be some place higher ...emias will know. Why the ... is that fellow not keeping up ..." And they both looked ... for Jeremias.

... had been lagging far behind ...ng the whole of the ride, and now ...eared at a jog-trot round the turn ... the road.

"Jeremias!" shouted Bernard, in order to be heard above the rush of the water, "is there any spot where the river can be crossed, or must we turn back?"

Apparently he had not shouted loud enough for Jeremias gave no sign of having heard, but kept on at the same jog-trot, reached the spot where Marian and Bernard were waiting — still without giving any sign— passed them by; then, suddenly raising his whip with a shout, and digging his heels into the sides of his mule, turned its head straight towards the river.

"Bernard, he is mad!" cried Marian, in alarm. "He is going into the water. Stop him! oh, stop him!"

With a muttered oath Bernard had started forward, but it was too late. After a struggle of not more than ten seconds the drunken negro had succeeded in urging the terrified mule into the water. For a few paces the beast partially kept its footing; once it stumbled and recovered itself, but at the second stumble the water had grown deep. It attempted to swim, and was at the same moment seized by the current and whirled out into the river, where a clump of reeds intervening, man and steed were lost sight of.

It had happened so quickly that there had been no possibility of an intervention. The mule had not disappeared when already Bernard had jumped off his pony, flinging the reins to Marian, and had swung himself on to a rock in the river-bed. He might as well have been at Cane Hill for any help he could give to Jeremias or for anything he could see of him. The reeds were a tantalizing screen, and beyond these reeds glimpses were to be caught of a big green pool, a sort of halting station for the waters on their journey down from the hills, where they circled slowly round and round, once and once again, before resuming their headlong course. It was the look of this pool, with its unmistakable character of death, that first made Bernard feel certain that the negro was lost. The current, roaring and foaming down over the rocks, was not nearly so terrifying as this dark green pool, which, but for the trains of bubbles that swept over its surface, was as smooth as though hewn out of white-veiled marble.

Standing upright on the slippery rock, Bernard strained his eyes to see what there was to be seen, but he was blinded by flying spray, and to advance further would simply have been to plunge into the torrent. Suddenly as he stood thus he remembered Marian, and, belonging as he did to the order of men who consider that women are intended only for the amenities of life, and are worse than useless in its emergencies, it was with a distinct feeling of annoyance that he turned back towards her. Marian was sitting rigid in the saddle. Her face was colorless, and her look seemed to be wildly interrogating him.

"Do you think he can have saved himself on one of the islands?" she asked, quickly, after the two had looked for an instant in silence into each other's horror-stricken eyes.

Bernard shook his head. "Give me the reins. We must go back for help. Try and keep quiet, Marian, for God's sake! You don't feel like falling off, do you? What's that?"

As he spoke his eye had been caught by a movement on the bank, some dozen yards downstream. Was not that the head of a mule? Bernard took his foot out of the stirrup and ran to the spot just in time to help ashore the exhausted animal, which had succeeded in recovering its footing. Of its rider there was no trace.

When Bernard came back, leading the dripping mule, Marian was standing beside her own beast. She did not wait for him to speak. Her eyes had again interrogated him, and she knew what he would say.

"Listen, Bernard. We must not both go; one of us must stay here and watch in case the poor man tries to come ashore. You can ride quicker, you must go. I will stay here and wait."

"All alone? Are you not afraid?" asked Bernard, aghast at the idea.

"It doesn't matter whether I am or not; one of us must stay. Here is your pony. Be quick, Bernard, for God's sake!"

There was no time for further parley. What Marian said sounded like common sense, though it was not at all what he would have expected her to say. Swinging himself into the saddle, and with a parting injunction to her to "keep quiet, for Heaven's sake!"—oblivious to the fact that she was in truth much quieter than he was—Bernard set off at a breathless gallop along the road by which they had come. He was indeed of opinion—having seen that green pool beyond the reeds—that his errand was a fool's errand, but so awful is it to look on with tied hands at a fellow-creature's death that he rode as though his own life depended on it.

"She's a plucky little thing, and no mistake," he kept repeating to himself as he galloped. The pleased surprise with which Marian's self-possession had filled him, was able to pierce even through the pervading horror of the moment. Presently some words that Sybil had spoken with regard to Marian last summer returned to his memory. She had declared then that Marian's coolness on horseback was the result of what she had called an heroic effort of will; could it be that the courage displayed to-day sprang from the same source? The question aroused his curiosity, and, despite his excitement, he was aware that the answer might well chance to place his little cousin in a more interesting light than that in which she had stood until to-day. He would certainly look at her more attentively than he had hitherto done.

To Marian that half hour spent beside the Dry River between the two mules, of which the one nibbled the grass while the other stood with lowered head and shaking knees, was the most trying of her life. Though outwardly quiet, she was in reality too excited to be conscious of anything like fear. But the solitude of the spot weighed upon her indistinctly, and the unwonted absence of sunlight. It wanted but one sunbeam to make of the torrent a gorgeous spectacle, but under this grey sky all the beauty was extinguished, and there remained but the terror. With the gloomy monotony of a nightmare the waters rolled over the stones and the dull green leaves drooped above them. Eyes and ears were ever on the strain. Often she would think to hear a human cry piercing through the roar of the current, and the gurgle of the pools sounded to her hearing like the gasps of a drowning man. If a grass-blade at the water's edge bent aside more quickly than its fellows, or if out there in the river's bed a reed waved unexpectedly, her eyes were on it already. Sometimes she fancied she could see a black hand grasping the edge of a rock, and once the specks of foam on a wave took for her the semblance of a nigger's gleaming eyeballs and teeth. The blood rushed to her heart more than once in expectation, but the suspense passed as it had come, and ever and again her eyes, after sweeping over the banks and scanning the rocks, would return unwillingly and yet unresistibly to what she could see of the big green pool beyond the reeds; and the longer she stood and watched, the more surely did the conviction come over her that poor Jeremias, with all his wide sympathies and instinctive philanthropy, lay buried under that smooth surface. When the last doubt was gone and the strain of attention perforce relaxed, Marian knelt down on the grass between the two mules, and, as well as the reins she was holding would allow her, clasped her hands on her breast.

It was thus that Bernard, returning with succor, found her—her pale face uplifted, her white lips moving in prayer. He had never seen his cousin at her prayers, and at sight of her new he half checked his pony, as though with the instinctive feeling that he had no right to look on this picture. And yet it was one which haunted his mind for long.

Without rendering to himself a clear account of his reasoning—indeed amidst the strain and flurry of what now followed, no consecutive reasoning was possible—he instinctively felt that henceforward Marian must be taken more seriously, that within this last hour she was becoming something more than that "good little girl" to whom he had always showed such patronizing kindness.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Despite the efforts made and energetically directed by Bernard, the body of poor Jeremias, much gashed and cut about the head, was not recovered till next morning. Marian had been unwilling to leave the spot with the question unsolved, but Bernard, alarmed by her pallor, had asserted his authority, and late that evening the two cousins reached Lot 13 by another road.

Early next morning the start for Williamstown was made. The mail was expected to sail soon after mid-day, so truly there was no superfluous time. It was a somewhat silent and subdued little party that jogged into town somewhere about eleven o'clock. The yesterday's catastrophe had thrown a deep shadow over the moment of departure. Bernard's triumphant mood was sobered, and nothing but the dread of needlessly postponing her father's departure gave Marian the strength to appear outwardly calm.

Williamstown was in that faint state of bustle which "mail day" could not fail to awaken even here. A couple of grimy coal barges lay alongside of the steamer, and the work of coaling was being carried on by a swarm of half-naked men and women. A few unmistakably European coats were to be seen on the pier, while from time to time boats laden with bananas and pine-apples pushed off from the shore for the benefit of the passengers on board.

The start from Lot 13 had been made earlier than necessary, as it now appeared, since the coaling was not expected to be done before the middle of the afternoon.

"It will be best for Marian to get into her berth at once," Bernard decided when some luncheon had been eaten. I shall see you on board first, and then I shall take another look at the place. There is no sense in kicking my heels on board till the middle of the afternoon."

"But there is nothing to see about the place, Bernard."

Despite her almost unbounded confidence in Miss McCrie's powers of averting evil, Marian knew that she could not feel quite at rest so long as Bernard had the soil of St. Clare beneath his feet.

"Oh yes, there is lots to see. You forget that I am not a hardened West Indian like you and Uncle James."

"I tell you what you might do, Bernard," put in the Captain, "you might look up old Rudd, I hadn't time to give him warning of our start."

It was settled accordingly, and Bernard, having seen his uncle and cousin on board, turned once more to descend the ladder.

"Three o'clock!" called out Marian when already he was settled in the boat, "Don't forget that you must be back by three o'clock at latest."

He nodded to her reassuringly as she leant over the steamer's side, and in the same moment already the boat was dancing away over the waves and towards the shore, and Marian stood and watched it with an unaccountable feeling of anxiety upon her.

There were two hours to be passed until his return. She spent the first hour quietly enough in her berth, though the chattering in the coal barge alongside effectually banished sleep. When the second hour began without there being any sign of Bernard, Marian returned to deck and took to scanning the landing place more and more attentively. By this time the deck was growing crowded, and the bustle increasing, but three o'clock came and went and the coal barges were not yet empty, and though several boats came from the shore none of them brought Bernard. Four o'clock had struck and steam was beginning to be got up when Marian, still at her post and still straining her eyes towards the town, became aware that her father was making his way towards her through the crowd. He was looking very much annoyed, and held a piece of paper in his hand.

"Read that," he said, shortly. "It's an awful nuisance."

Marian took the paper, which was apparently a sheet torn out of a notebook, and read scrawled upon it in Bernard's handwriting:

"Unexpectedly detained by business. Cannot sail this mail. Please give the man my luggage."

"Something has happened to him," said Marian, looking into her father's face with such an unmistakable expression of terror on her own that the Captain broke into an angry laugh.

"Bless me, child! There's no need to look like a big misfortune. It's a nuisance, since he would have been good company on the voyage, but there's no question of a catastrophe. It isn't likely that he has been bitten by a rat-tailed snake."

Marian said nothing. She was not thinking of a rat-tailed snake, but of a policeman.

As it so happened, however, neither the snake nor the policeman were implicated in Bernard's deferred voyage.

In the moment that he stepped ashore there remained two hour's time before him to be more or less agreeably filled up. It would be safest, he decided, to acquit himself first of his errand to Mr. Rudd, more especially as he would have to ask his way to the house. The Captain had said that any one could direct him. Ah, there, by good luck, was a face he knew; the very thing he wanted. Mr. Hibbert would be sure to know the way to Mr. Rudd's house, and it was Mr. Hibbert whom he now caught sight of, preparing to enter a boat just as he had left his own.

(To be continued.)

"What has he been doing since he graduated from college?" "He has been trying to find out what he learned."—Life.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

LESSON XI. December 10, 1916

Faithful unto death.—Revelation 2; 1-17

COMMENTARY.—I. Message to the Church at Ephesus (vs. 1-7). 1. Unto the angel. To the pastor, or the one on whom falls the responsibility of caring for the church. Ephesus—Ephesus was situated in the southwestern part of Asia Minor. The church there was founded by Paul (Acts 19). Write—John was commissioned to write to the church at Ephesus and to the other churches, but what he wrote to them is written also to us. That holdeth the seven stars, etc.—Compare the description here given by Christ Himself with that found in 1:12-16. 2. I know—Jesus would give the churches to understand that He was fully acquainted with their spiritual and moral condition. Labor—Toil, suffering, patience—Endurance. Canst not bear them which are evil—The Christians at Ephesus were zealous for the purity and integrity of the church. Say they are apostles, and are not—Those who falsely claimed to be apostles would be tested by the writings of the evangelists and of Paul. Liars — A strong term. It means that those who intentionally practise deception. 3. Hast not fainted—They had labored and suffered for Jesus' sake and had not become weary.

6. Nevertheless—Thus far Jesus had commended the church at Ephesus and the commendation was strong, but there was a serious failure that must not pass unnoticed. Thou hast left thy first love—The state of any individual or church that has lost that fervent, soulful love which characterizes a young convert, is deplorable. There may be a form of godliness and many good works, but if there be a loss of the first love, the condition is not pleasing to God. 5. Remember—One who has enjoyed the glowing love, that comes to the soul at conversion can not forget it. Jesus in His message calls upon the "angel" of the church and through him the church itself to repentance. Fallen—It is a sad fall to go down from one's first love to God to a condition of formalism. Repent—This failure calls for repentance, which includes sorrow for the sin and a hearty return to God. Do the first works—That early love was not a mere emotion ending where it began, within the feeling, but put itself forth in works.—Whedon. Will remove the candlestick—The candlestick is the church (1:20), and the church would suffer dissolution unless there should come a return to the Lord. Except thou repent—The responsibility upon the minister of the church is great. 6. But this thou hast—Jesus again commends the church at Ephesus. Deeds of the Nicolaitanes—They were a class of professed Christians who attempted to make Christian freedom a license for the commission of wicked acts. 7. To him that overcometh—John in this book as well as in his other w[illegible] has much to say about over[illegible]. The Christian who retains [illegible] love, overcomes.

II. Message to the church at Smyrna (vs. 8-11). 8. Smyrna—A city forty miles north of Ephesus, and Polycarp, a pupil of John, was at one time the minister of the church. The first and the last—Compare with 1. 17, 18. The risen and ever-living Christ. 9. Tribulation—Severe affliction. This is a figure of a thrashing instrument being dragged over grain to separate the straw and chaff from the wheat. Poverty—Lack of earthly goods. But thou are rich—Rich in the possession of faith, of heavenly treasure and of eternal life. Blasphemy, etc.—There were those who may have been Jews by birth and who professed to be Jews religiously, but did not show themselves to be the followers of Jesus. 10. Fear none of those things which thou shalt suffer—It is clearly foretold that the church at Smyrna would be called upon to suffer, but the Christians were encouraged by the comforting exhortation not to fear. The devil shall cast, etc.—Satan is represented as the great instigator of persecution against the saints of the Lord. Be thou faithful unto death—This exhortation means not only that Christians should be faithful all their lives long, but they should be faithful even if their faithfulness should lead to a martyr's death. A crown of life—Immortal life in glory is represented as the crown which they who are made kings through grace shall receive from the Lord. 11. Shall not be hurt of the second death—The saints might suffer physical death as martyrs, but eternal death, the second death, with its unceasing torment, would have no power over them.

III. Message to the Church at Pergamos (vs. 12-17). 12. Pergamos — Sixty miles northeast of Smyrna. Sharp sword—See 1. 16. 13. Where Satan's seat is—The god of Pergamos was Aesculapius who was worshiped under the symbol of a serpent. This may have given rise to the thought that Satan had his throne here. Another explanation is that Pergamos was a centre of fierce persecution against Christians. Thou holds fast my name—Jesus uses strong statements in commendation of the Christians at Pergamos. They had not denied his name even in the face of death. Antipas—Nothing is really known of Antipas except what is given here. He was probably a pastor, or bishop, of the church of Pergamos who suffered martyrdom. Martyr—Witness. 14. Doctrine of Balaam—See Num. 25. 1-3. The account of Balaam and Balak is given in Num. 22-24. 15. Doctrine of Nicolaitanes— See v. 6. 16. Repent—Turn away from sin. The sins of which the church was guilty called for repentance. Against them. Against those who were sinning against God. With the sword of my mouth—Jesus refers to His words. See 1. 16, 17. The hidden manna—The hidden manna represents spiritual sustenance and the fruit of the tree of life. Reference is made to the pot of manna gathered in the wilderness and placed in the ark of the covenant (Exod. 16. 32-34). White stone—Many different interpretations have been given to this passage, and they cannot be included here for lack of space. It seems to us that the white stone, which is given to overcomers, indicates that they who receive it are justified and pure, the white stone being an emblem of purity as well as of worth. The new name in the stone stands for assurance of acceptance with God and a revelation of God to the individual soul. Only those who overcome really know God.

Questions.—Give the names of the seven churches to which Jesus sent messages by John. What is meant by the angel of the church? What similarity is there in the several messages? What was the state of the church at Ephesus? What is meant by the candlestick? What had the church at Smyrna to suffer? What remedy is proposed for the evils or defects in the churches at Ephesus and Pergamos?

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—Divine admonitions.

I. Against declension in vital piety.

II. To perseverance under persecution.

III. Against compromise with religionists.

I. Against declension in vital piety. In this letter which John was directed to write to the Ephesian church, Christ was presented as holding the stars in his right hand and as walking in the midst of the seven golden candlesticks. He was presented, in some distinct aspect of his character and work, to each of the seven churches, yet these particular symbols applied to all the churches. Holding the stars in his right hand indicated his special care over the ministers of his church, appointing them to their office, imparting qualifications necessary for the effectual discharge of their office, keeping them at his absolute disposal. The symbol of the stars tells of the pastor's duty, to lighten the darkness of ignorance, sorrow and sin. He is to reflect the light of the Sun of Righteousness. He is to keep his appointed course in obedient, reverent service to God. The emblem of the candlestick tells of the character of Christ's people, radiant, cheering, penetrating, beneficent, revealing, manifesting its source, but not itself. The church at Ephesus was threatened with the loss of its very existence. Christ saw beneath their admirable exterior a weakening in the springs of their spiritual life. The Head of the church marked every declension in piety. "First love" was the gem which he prized most of all. Departure from it was regarded as a grievous fall, which called for prompt and practical repentance. Christ commended the Ephesians for their repugnance to wrong-doing, their patience in toil, their insight into character and their hostility to error. After crediting them with the good they possessed, he reproved them for their declension and urged their reform. His censure pointed to a slackening in those qualities for which they had been commended. The watchword to them was "Remember." They were exhorted to compare and contrast their past with their present. The most solemn part of the message was that in which the Master declared the removal of their candlestick.

II. To perseverance under persecution. The letter to the church from Smyrna contained words of cheer from a reigning Saviour to a suffering church. To them he presented his mediatorial dominion, showing himself a living Saviour, knowing all, estimating all, foreseeing all, cheering them amid all, promising light and life at the end of all. The storm of persecution was beating fiercely on the despised community that dared defy the pagan population and their established worship. The church was subjected to the persecution of inveterate enemies and the bigotry and reproach of co-religionists. The poverty which they suffered was directly traceable to the fact of their being Christians. They were in danger of future afflictions and imprisonment. Their history can be compressed into the word tribulation. The Master's "Fear not" indicated how great the peril was of their being crushed and heart-broken. The all-seeing One discerned the coming storm and cheered his faithful people to stand firm in the day of their suffering and to be faithful even unto death. His words, "I know," afforded unspeakable comfort. His testimony, "Thou art rich," spoke volumes for the genuineness of their lives.

III. Against compromise with religionists. The symbol of the two-edged sword indicated Christ's supreme right of judging his people. Pergamos was the incomplete church. It was indifferent to subtle inward influences which were corrupting its teachers and endangering the spiritual life of its members, and thus weakening the power of resistance. In Pergamos there were two forces that made life a battle for the Christian, the Church of Christ and the Temple of Idolatry. The Christians were not enjoined to leave the city on account of its wickedness. Consideration was granted for all their hindrances, and assurance given of a perfect understanding of their peculiar needs. Special strength and highest distinction were embodied in the promise made to the Church of Pergamos upon their faithful return to whole-hearted service and correct discipline. The possibility of triumph was made distinctive to each of the churches. The leadings of the Holy Spirit would be vouchsafed.

T. R. A.

Many of the very latest evening gowns are shown in light colors and elaborately embroidered in spangles of vivid shades of exquisite iridescent colorings. This one is of rose metal cloth, which glitters through the folds of rich silver lace and apron tunic of spangle embroidery

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TANK KILLED 300 GERMANS

The evolution of modern gunnery is a marvellous and fascinating study in many respects, and in none more than its application of scientific methods to practical purposes, and its control of titanic forces with ease and precision. The rapidity of the development of guns and gunnery, both military and naval, has been increasingly marked in modern times, as some of the cleverest brains have, in times of peace, as well as in times of war, been devoted to improvements in the construction and in the use of these huge instruments of destruction. Alike in range, rate of fire, and power, the evolution of the modern gun has been marvellously rapid and successful.

It goes almost without saying (says a writer in the Glasgow Herald) that every war has its own lessons, some of which upset the pet theories of peacetime students. And one of the first and most striking lessons of the Great War of 1914-16 was the paramount importance of artillery. The increasing deadliness of modern rifle and machine gun fire compels infantry to entrench and the only way of ending the ensuing position of stalemate is for one side to secure an overwhelming preponderance of artillery and to blast its way through the enemy trenches. This immense and increasing use of artillery is apparently the only way of securing a decision in modern warfare, and every type and calibre of artillery is employed, from the superannuated trench mortar to the huge howitzer and the unshipped naval gun, which need locomotives for haulage and concrete beds for platforms.

SEVEN KINDS OF ARTILLERY.

No fewer than seven different kinds of artillery are taken into the field by a modern army. By far the best of the field guns is the French "75." Its special excellence consists in its recoil buffer. Most modern guns are placed on carriages designed to absorb the shock of recoil without allowing the carriage to move. In this way great rapidity of fire is attained, as the gunners have not to lay it after each shot. The French gun is held in position by a spade at the end of the trail, and the wheels are strongly braked. The gun when it recoils slides along a cradle and is stopped by the ingenious pneumatic buffer, which operates with marvellous smoothness. The gunner keeps the sights, which do not move with the gun, on the target all the time.

Howitzers are short, squat guns of large bore, which can be used either like field guns for direct fire at close range, or, like the old-fashioned mortar, for high-angle fire, when they throw their shells high into the air so that these fall almost vertically upon the target. In this way they do great damage either in bombarding a besieged fort or among troops in trench warfare. In the British Army before the war there were two kinds of howitzers—field howitzers of 4½-inch bore, and heavy 6-inch, firing 100-lb shells, which latter were not at first sent into the field. The German Army possessed howitzers very similar, but sent not only these, but even heavier howitzers into the field. The most famous of the German heavy howitzers are the 8.2 inch, firing a shell of 600 lbs. Both are fitted with field carriages, are hauled by motor tractors, and can be taken wherever the roads are good. On the eve of war Krupps had secretly completed a number of 17 inch howitzers, the largest weapons ever made for field service. They fired a shell of nearly a ton weight a distance of over nine miles. The gun itself weighed 100 tons. The whole equipment of the gun 300 tons. To move it by road required 12 traction engines, and before firing the weight had to be supported on a concrete foundation. It was by means of these monstrous weapons that the Germans succeeded in rapidly reducing such fortresses as Liege, Namur, Maubeuge and Antwerp.

THE INVISIBLE TARGET.

One of the elementary facts in modern gunnery which strikes the mere layman is remarkable, is that the gunner seldom sees his target at all. The necessity of this will be realized when it is remembered that if he could see he could also be seen by the enemy. Concealment is therefore one of the first duties of a battery. This frequently involves the use of retired position on reversed slopes, and in low-lying ground. The target is then generally invisible, and the greatest stress is laid in all modern artillery practice on firing by indirect means. One great advantage of retired positions is that, provided unity of direction is kept, an overwhelming artillery surprise is carried out more easily than from an exposed and visible position. A case in point was the overwhelming bombardment of the German trenches at Neuve Chapelle by massed British artillery, which came like a thunderbolt to the Germans and taught them a lesson, which they afterwards improved upon.

Laying or pointing the gun is a comparatively simple matter when the point aimed at is also the target. But this is seldom the case. In the battlefield the target is often indistinct or altogether invisible, and in either case an "auxiliary mark" or aiming point, quite distinct from the target, has to be employed. This is called the indirect method.

After laying the guns comes the ranging, which includes not only finding the range, but also "timing" the shells that is correcting the standard length of fuse for each range according to circumstances. The battery commander tells off a "ranging section" of two guns which fire long and short range respectively. Verifying rounds are then fired to make sure of the exact range, throw a few huge shells from near

RAPID TARGET.

Since the introduction of the modern quick-firing gun and the perfection of "time" shrapnel and high explosive shells new and scientific methods of rapid firing have been developed in the French, British and other armies. When a rapid and overwhelming fire is wanted the range is found, and the ground within the limits of the prescribed area is swept from end to end with a tornado of fire. In the French army this is called a rafale (a squall or gust). Technically it is a series of eight rounds per gun, each two rounds being laid to burst 100 yards further than the last, thus sweeping an area of, say, 400 yards with a rain of shrapnel or a devastating series of high explosive shells. "Sweeping" fire is a series of three rounds per gun, one in the original line, one to the right, and one to the left. This is also, and significantly called "moving." A further combination is called "search and sweep." As showing the marvellous skill of the French gunners, it is said that they can fire over 20 rounds per minute or 18 rounds to sweep an area of 600 by 20 metres in 75 seconds, a rate unequaled in any other army. Theoretically, the result of such a fiery blast would be, in the case of shrapnel, that 15 per cent. of the men and 75 per cent. of the horses in that area and not under bullet-proof cover would be hit by separate bullets.

Time was when the commander of a battery stood near his guns and shouted commands to his gunner. To-day the artillery officer may be two or three miles away, directing operations by telephone from an observation post in view of the enemy's works. The observatory may be a ruined house, a tree trunk, a shell crater, or a haystack, and from this point he observes the accuracy of the fire of the battery, and telephones instructions to the gunners in the rear, altering the range when necessary and communicating any enemy movements, so that the shells soon find the new mark. Instructions of precisions and careful calculations are of course necessary to fight a battery in this manner, many allowances having to be made for the difference in height, distance and angle between the battery commander and the guns under his charge.

THE NAVAL GUN.

Now while modern armies and navies have gained similarly in the striking power, rate of fire and range of their guns, the modern army has grown in the number of its unit —the man, while the navy has decreased in the number of its unit—the ship. The ease with which the heaviest guns can be carried at sea, as compared with the difficulty of their transport on land, has led to the evolution of larger naval guns, the most gigantic, destructive, and accurate of modern weapons. The tremendous size of these guns implies huge ships to carry them and hence the tendency of development of the modern navy to smaller numbers of ships, greater speed, quicker decisions. So great is the power of the modern naval gun that to-day probably no ship could withstand three broadsides of its own artillery, and as the actual speed at which a big ship can fire its guns is at the rate of three broadsides per minute, it is possible for one battleship in favorable circumstances to destroy another in a single minute. So far as pitched battles, as apart from running fights, have been fought they are extremely short. The battle of Tsushima, in the Russo-Japanese war, for instance, we are told by Admiral Togo, was virtually over in twenty minutes. The battles of the Falkland Isles and the Dogger Bank were longer, but were running fights. To show the increase and concentration of power in the naval gun of to-day, it is only necessary to compare the armaments of the fleet which Nelson commanded and the weapons of a modern fleet. At Trafalgar Nelson had twenty-seven ships, representing about a quarter of the navy, under his command, carrying 2,300 guns. If it were necessary for Admiral Jellicoe to take so many first-class ships into action, he would have to take almost our entire force of Dreadnoughts, say three squadrons, of twenty-four ships, and these would carry 240 guns. But the decrease in numbers of guns is more than counterbalanced by an almost incredible increase in power.

THE 15-INCH GUN.

Comparing the super-Dreadnought Queen Elizabeth of to-day with Nelson's Victory, we find that a single round from one gun of the Queen Elizabeth would be more powerful than both broadsides of Nelson's flagship. The advance in power has been increasing, but not uniform. The broadside of Lord Fisher's flagship in 1902 would be about double that of the Victory, but the broadside of the Queen Elizabeth is eight times more terrible than that of the Renown.

The 15-inch gun which is being mounted on all the modern battleships has been tested at the Dardanelles and was pronounced by Mr. Churchill to be "the best gun we ever had," accurate at all ranges, and "exceptionally long lived." According to information published before the war, the 15-inch gun weighs 96 tons, fires a shell of from 1,720 to 1,950 lbs., and has a muzzle energy of from 84,510 foot tons, with a range of nearly twenty miles. The gun used by the Germans to throw a few huge shells from near Dixmude into Dunkirk was supposed to be of a somewhat similar type.

Had Weak and Dizzy Spells.

WAS CURED BY MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS.

Mrs. J. S. Nicholls, Listowel, Ont., writes: "I was weak and run down, my heart would palpitate, and I would take weak and dizzy spells. A friend advised me to take your Heart and Nerve Pills, so I started at once, and found that I felt much stronger, and my heart was ever so much better in a short time. I cannot praise your medicine too highly for it has done me a world of good. My husband has also been bothered with heart trouble ever since childhood, and finds quick relief by using your valuable pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years, and are universally known as the very best remedy for all troubles arising from the heart or nerves.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.2[illegible] dealers, or mailed direct on [illegible] price by The T. Milburn C[illegible] Toronto, Ont.

—THE— Quiet Hour

FOR THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE

SUBMISSION AND REST.

The camel at the close of day
Kneels down on the sandy plain,
To have his burden lifted off,
And rest again.

My soul, thou, too, shouldst to thy knees
When daylight draweth to a close
And let thy Master lift thy load
And grant repose.

Else how canst thou to-morrow meet,
With all to-morrow's work to do,
If thou thy burden all the night
Dost carry through?

The camel kneels at break of day
To have his guide replace his load,
Then rises up anew to take
The desert road.

So thou shouldst kneel at morning's dawn
That God may give thy daily care,
Assured that He no load too great
Will make thee bear.

—Matthew xi. 29, 30.

BEHOLD, I MAKE ALL THINGS NEW.

Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.—If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away: behold, all things are become new.

A new heart also will I give you, and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you an heart of flesh.—Purge out therefore the old leaven, that ye may be a new lump.—The new man, which after is created in righteousness and true holiness.

Thou shalt be called by a new name, which the mouth of the Lord shall name.

Behold, I create new heavens and a new earth; and the former shall not be remembered, nor come into mind.

Seeing ... that all these things shall be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy conversation and godliness?

QUIET.

There was quiet in the compass box as we sailed up the Baltic, and then there was an invasion, an eruption, and the compass card spun round like a top. The helmsman was frightened; the officer of the watch did not know; the next morning the captain surmised that the iron mountains of Sweden had brought a powerful [illegible] attraction, and for the time being the comp[illegible] were useless.

There was quiet in the cell of [illegible] monk in the middle ages, when [illegible] fled from the rough and guilty w[illegible] to think of and prepare for he[illegible] But here again there was an inv[illegible] and eruption; he had fled from [illegible] world and put it outside the cloister walls, but he found, alas! that he [illegible] brought the world in his heart [illegible] and he was confused and capt[illegible]

There was quiet in the cav[illegible] Elijah took refuge, he sought [illegible] from overstrain and a great [illegible] he promised himself repose, but th[illegible] came a voice "what doest thou h[illegible] Elijah." Again there was invasion [illegible] eruption, the hurricane and the fi[illegible] were but a preparation for the m[illegible] of the still, small voice.

There was quiet in the dell wh[illegible] the Master took His disciples and sa[illegible] "Come ye apart and rest awhile." [illegible] would give them a spiritual holiday, time to think of the trees sending down their roots, and taking a firm hold of the rocks, oh, these quiet days, such a retreat brings benefit; only two are necessary—oneself and the Lord. As on the Mount, we feel it good to be here, but we only tarry to be refreshed, to have our vision purified, and enlarged, and then we go down to duty.

There was quiet in the Cavendish Laboratory where Dr. Rendell Harris and a friend were trying to make a magnetic measurement. They could not make out what caused the instrument to behave in so extraordinary a manner, till they discovered that they were working in the neighborhood of some iron pipes, which were falsifying their results.

The human heart is an insulator; spiritual influences flow through it, and flow out. It is often the victim of sensations of the moment; success intoxicates, disappointment dejects. The heart is the life. Some day the old nature dies and a new nature is born. A new insulator invades and inspires, spiritual streams flow with the glory of a new light. There is disturbance, there is delight, departure, decision, and destiny, and anchorage in a quiet haven for ever!

H. T. Miller.

Beamsville, Ont.

TRUE LIVING.

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial,
We should count time by heart-throbs.
He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.
And he whose heart beats quickest lives the longest;
Life is but a means to an end—that end—
Beginning, means an end to all things—God.

A FORGIVING GOD.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy. He will not always chide: neither will he keep His anger for ever. He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us. Like as a father pitieth his children so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

Ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father. The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God. —Ye who sometime were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ. —Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God.

A fashion item says men's trousers will be fuller this winter. Let us hope this applies to pockets.

In the sea of matrimony the drowning man will clutch at a straw, but it won't keep him afloat.

Many Women Suffer From Pains in the Back.

When the back begins to ache it is a sure sign that there is something radically wrong with the kidneys.

What you want is a kidney medicine Doan's Kidney Pills are not a cure-all, but a medicine for the kidneys only.

Mrs. L. Melanson, Plympton, N.S., writes: "I am sending you this testimonial, telling you what a wonderfu[illegible] cure Doan's Kidney Pills made for me. For years I had suffered so with my kidneys I could hardly do my housewor[illegible] I used several kinds of pills, but none o[illegible] them seemed to be doing me any good. At last I was advised to try a box o[illegible] Doan's Kidney Pills. When I h[illegible] taken the first box I found relief. I [illegible] used five boxes and to-day I feel [illegible] new woman. I cannot recommen[illegible] too highly."

Doan's Kidney Pills bea[illegible] mark of a Maple Leaf and [illegible] an oblong grey box. Se[illegible] "Doan's" when you ask [illegible]

Price 50c. a box, 3 [illegible] dealers, or mailed di[illegible] price by The T. Milbu[illegible] Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify [illegible]

The Gift That Gets A Smile.—

because it guarantees unequalled service—from Christmas to Christmas — over and over again — is

The Gillette Safety Razor

It's the "safest" gift you can select, for every man shaves, and knows that in the Gillette you are giving him the best equipment that money can buy. His appreciation will be SURE and LASTING.

Christmas Gillette displays will be in the windows of all the hustling Gillette dealers—Drug, Jewelry, Hardware and General Stores—everywhere—in a dozen styles or more—priced from $5 to $25.

225

Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited
Office and Factory—GILLETTE BUILDING, MONTREAL.

LESS SURGERY THAN SORCERY

Marvels of France's Work for Maimed Soldiers.

Blind Men Are Cheery and Perfectly Independent.

"Somebody once reproached Watts with having made his Hope so melancholy a figure, crouching blindfolded over her broken lyre, and he replied that the whole point of the picture rested in the one unbroken string, from which all future melody must come. One remembers that reply when one sees something of what the French are doing for the re-education of the wounded. If ever a man might mope it is when he has lost his eyes or arms or legs, but the unbroken string is merrily played upon and made to give out cheery music.

"Surgery to-day is less surgery than sorcery. At the Maison Blanche near Paris, there are men amputated of both legs high in the thigh, who will shortly walk, go even kneel, with so little stiffness that they might pass for having but a slight touch of rheumatism. I talked to one man who excused himself for using sticks, smiling delightedly at his artificial legs, on the ground that he had only had legs for three days, "and one has to practise running for the train." The very stumps with which they are provided until the artificial limbs arrive are marvels of efficiency as compared with the butt end of wood or cork. The limbs are combinations of fine but strong springs, set in a leather and aluminum mould, and so well made that a leg is guaranteed for a lifetime, for every part is easily renewable.

The Maison Blanche, formerly a large hospital for women, is now a military hospital, with four separate medical staffs, for its different branches. The artificial limbs are its ruling occupation, but it has a ward for madmen, and another for those called "the confined." Here the men looked well, but their set eyes had no meaning in them. One seemed to be conscious of nothing but a spray of lilac in a royal blue medicine bottle; perhaps he was the happiest. But the staff knew how much worse they had been, how much better they would be, and how much good work was going on. The Maison Blanche could be [illegible] surpassed. The head of the work[illegible] where the patients can have a preliminary training in several trades, [illegible] exhibited [illegible] one of [illegible] masterpieces, [illegible] Indeed [illegible] store at the Grand [illegible] soon taken over by [illegible] as a hospital. For [illegible] has been lighted, [illegible] with packing cloth soaked in linseed oil and then coated with lime; each large room fitted with a small one as a service chamber, and contains over 1,000 beds. It has a complete installation of radioscopy, radiography, scientific gymnastics and such an array of machines for teaching hands to hold, feet to walk, arms to lift, heads to turn, as constitutes an Arabian night of wonders. Some of these machines on the Zander principle are extremely complicated, a terrific array of levers and wheels is necessary to move a finger in the right way; others are clever make-shifts, not very durable, but welcome as make-shifts. All the machines can be worked by the men unless they are helpless, and some have a whole programme to go through every day. Casts of the human body and its hurts and paintings of especially interesting wounds are kept. From some of these it is possible to teach anatomy to the blind.

If cheeriness is a characteristic of the maimed and the mutilated, the blind are positively gay. At the convalescent home in Reuilly, where they learn various trades, they sound from the garden like birds in an aviary. They can very soon distinguish a distant voice in a babel, and follow it, as the seeing can pick out a figure from a group and watch it. In the room where blind dictators were reading aloud to blind typewriters this was very noticeable. In the brushmaking department, also, conversations were going on comfortably across intervening men who were talking. In the big garden were blind men walking slowly, blind men on the arms of nurses, blind men holding each other, but also blind men walking freely from the hip, with a sure step, and stopping or turning a reasonable distance before they come to a wall or other obstacle. To walk is the first thing they are taught.

All over France this work is going on. The more a French soldier has suffered, the cheerier he is; and if ever one sees a long face it is a civilian's mourning, perhaps, for the very soldier who uses Hope's last string.—London Times.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE

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25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

A DEVOUT WISH.

(London Opinion)

MacQuirk—Yes, sir, my wife always finds something to harp on.
MacShirk—I hope mine does, too.
MacQuirk—What makes you say you hope she does?
MacShirk—She's dead.

WILLIE'S AGE.

(Puck)

Visitor—And just how old are you, Willie?
Willie—Mother says I'm too young to eat the things I like, and too old to cry when I don't get them.

"Nerviline" Cures Cramps Ends Misery Instantly

NO REMEDY SO SPEEDY OR EFFICIENT.

A real cramp cure?

Yes, a real one—in a twinkling the cramp is a dead one, and the last squirm is over, once you get a stiff dose of Nerviline on the inside.

This isn't mere talk—it's a solid, truthful fact. No other remedy—not a single one—will cure cramps so quickly and harmlessly as Nerviline. It hits the spot in a jiffy and saves a heap of misery.

"Last Saturday night my stomach felt like an infernal machine," writes T. P. Granger, from Hartford. "I was awakened from a sound sleep and found myself suffering the worst kind of torture. I was so doubled up I could hardly cross my room. I had used Nerviline before for the same thing, and took a real good dose. Once I felt the warm, soothing sensation of Nerviline in my stomach I knew I was all right. It finished the cramps—[illegible]"

Sickness at night is rendered a nightmare of the past if Nerviline is handy. It may be earache, toothache or cramps. Nerviline in every case will cure at once and save calling the doctor. Nerviline is a family physician in itself. The large 50c family size bottle, of course, is most economical; trial size costs a quarter. All dealers sell Nerviline.

Wheat too Dear? Then Try Rice

As the rising price of wheat sends it farther and farther out of reach of workingmen and workingwomen who must count their pennies before they buy their daily loaf of bread, it becomes more and more important to find foods that may serve as substitutes for the costly bread and still more costly meats.

As far more than half of the whole world's population depend mainly for subsistence upon rice, and as rice is one of the half dozen greatest energy foods obtainable from the cultivation of the soil, there is very good reason for eating more rice. It is easy of digestion. It is one of the easiest of all foods to cook. It keeps good longer than other foods after cooking. There is no waste. No other food has a like capability of being mixed or compounded with other foods, meats, fish or vegetable with appetizing relish. It follows that there are a thousand ways of cooking rice to make palatable appeal to the hungry, and there are new ways discovered from day to day. The Times makes no apology to its women readers for furnishing a few timely rice recipes:

RICE MUFFINS.

These must be prepared over night. Take a pint of warm milk, two cupfuls of boiled rice, which should also be warm; four cupfuls of flour, a teaspoonful of salt, a lump of butter and about one third of a yeast cake. Mix the rice, milk and butter and pour on the flour, beating it into a batter. Add the yeast, mixed with four tablespoonfuls of cold water, to the batter, and let it rise in a cool place until the morning. In the morning fill well-buttered muffin pans a little more than half full with the batter; set to rise in a warm place. Bake about half an hour.

RICE GEMS.

One-half cupful boiled rice, one cupful flour, one egg, one teaspoonful baking powder, one large cupful milk or enough to make a thin batter, one-half tablespoonful melted butter, one pinch of salt. Beat egg separately. Bake in buttered pans about 15 minutes in quick oven.

STEAMED RICE.

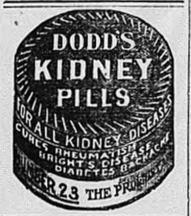
Half a cupful of rice, half a teaspoonful of salt and one and one-third cupfuls of boiling water. Put in small cups in a steamer, cover closely and steam three-quarters of an hour. Serve with stewed fruit and cream or sugar and cream.

LEMON RICE PUDDING.

Boil half a pint of rice in a quart of milk until very soft. Add to it while hot the yolks of two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, the grated rind of two lemons and a little salt; if too thick add a little cold milk; this should be a little thicker than a boiled custard. Turn into a pudding dish, beat the whites of the eggs very stiff with eight tablespoonfuls of sugar and the juice of two lemons, and brown the top delicately in the oven. Set on the ice until very cold.

RICE SOUP WITHOUT MEAT.

Four heaping tablespoonfuls of rice, three pints of water, butter size of walnut, two yolks of eggs, pepper and salt. Wash the rice in three waters. Rub dry, put it in a saucepan with one pint of cold water. When swelled add one pint of boiling water and when quite tender the remaining pint of boiling water. Add a saltspoonful of white pepper and a rounding tablespoonful of salt. Rub up the yolks of the eggs with four tablespoonfuls of cream. When smooth stir in carefully a few spoonfuls of the boiling rice water; then pour the eggs and cream into the saucepan, stirring very briskly. Draw aside and stir for two or three minutes. Do not allow the soup to boil after adding the eggs. Serve sprinkled with finely minced parsley and croutons.



RICE A LA PRINCESS.

Two cups of boiled rice, two eggs, half a cup of milk, pepper and salt, a boiled sweetbread minced fine or any cold meat minced and worked to a paste, with the pounded yolk of two boiled eggs, and well seasoned with salt, cayenne and a little lemon. Mix the eggs and milk and salt into the hot rice and stir in a saucepan until stiff. Let it get cold, make into flat round cakes. Inclose a spoonful of the meat paste in the centre of each and roll the rice ball round. Dip in beaten egg, then in cracker crumbs, and fry carefully in plenty of hot lard. Drain and serve very hot.

RICE WAFFLES.

Boil half a pint of rice and let it get cold; mix with it one-fourth pound of butter and a little salt, stir in 1½ pints of flour, beat five eggs separately, and yolks together with one quart of milk, lastly the well beaten whites. Beat well and bake at once in waffle irons.

RICE AND TOMATOES.

Rice and tomato are excellent to serve together. To a cupful of boiled rice add a half-cupful of strained tomato sauce which has been well seasoned with butter, salt, pepper and a bay leaf. Toss them together and mix lightly with a fork, so as not to mash the grains.

THE LOST TIME.

(Washington Star)

"It only takes me twenty minutes to get to my office," said Mr. Chuggins.
"But you didn't arrive until an hour after you telephoned that you were leaving home."
"Yes. It took the other forty minutes to get the car started."

DIFFERENT.

(Boston Transcript)

"That horse of yours interferes."
"Wal, he ain't interferin' with you, is her"

Von Hindenburg On the War.

(New York Sun)

It may be assumed that the Chief of the German General Staff has no time to waste on interviewers. He carries on his broad shoulders the destinies of Germany, and his business is to organize victory, if it can be done. Therefore when Field Marshal von Hindenburg talks about the war for publication, there is a reason. We fancy that the purpose of the interview given to the world by the Vienna Neue Freie Presse was the encouragement of Austria-Hungary. Assisted by his Quartermaster-General, von Ludendorf, who is probably the more fluent, the Field Marshal made out a plausible case on paper for the triumph of the Teutonic allies. It pivoted on the exhaustion of France. "The French," said he, "show great tenacity, but they are exterminating lives by their method of fighting." He added that in the end "there would be none of them left."

But what about Austria, the only ally upon which Germany can place any dependence? Will not the argument of extermination also apply to the Austrians, beset on three sides by their enemies? The population of Austria in 1912 was 28,905,844; that of France the year before was 39,601,509. Later figures are not available. Would not the exhaustion of Austria come first as the war is being conducted to-day? The German Field Marshal, be it noted, speaks only of men, of effectives. Economic exhaustion he does not touch on; yet he must be aware that as compared with France Austria is at an ominous disadvantage in being unable to import foodstuffs and equipment for her armies in the field.

PILES CONQUERED by the drugless [illegible]. No [illegible] ments or appliances. Everything simple when you know how. Write and learn more. Get this treatment with [illegible]
THE ARONA CO. 165 North Bay St. A, Hamilton, Ont. Ca

The extermination argument seems rather forced. Von Hindenburg says nothing about Great Britain's present and continuing losses, and makes no allusion to those of Germany, which are published at Berlin and already far exceed [illegible]. The fact is that if emphasis is laid upon the effect of the casualties incurred by France, those of each opposed allies must be considered, which leads to a survey of census statistics. Not to go deep into the subject, Germany's population on June 20, 1914, was estimated to be 67,812,000, and at the same time the population of Great Britain and Ireland, Canada, Australia and New Zealand (including other constituents of the empire) was certainly not more than 10,000,000 less than the estimate made for Germany. So that if Austria-Hungary, with a population 16,000,000 less than that of France, be added to Germany, the two groups are about equal. And Bulgaria and European and Asiatic Turkey (respectively 4,452,427 and 21,273,900), allowing for the natural increase in each case over a census taken several years ago, and Germany and her allies have a total population of no more than 125,000,000 to draw on.

The Entente with [illegible] estimated in 1914, Italy with 36,120,118 (estimated January 1, 1915), Roumania with 7,508,009 (census December 19, 1912), France with 39,601,509 (census of 1911) and Great Britain and her colonies, for the moment, with [illegible], yield the grand total of 220,000,000 or more. The figures are approximately correct.

Obviously there can be no exhaustion of men on the side of the Entente Allies, and certainly no exhaustion of supplies, as they control the seas. Exhaustion of finance is another matter. If the Entente Allies can keep their war chests full, what they may have to fear is the military skill of the German strategists, notwithstanding the fact that they command armies inferior in numbers to those of the Entente Allies.

"We never were afraid of the Russian numerical superiority," says the German Chief of Staff, "we know no numerical superiority." Brave words, but that and a long purse are really what the Germans do fear.

THE ONLY WAY TO CURE RHEUMATISM

Must Be Treated Through the Blood and the Poisonous Acid Driven Out.

The twinges and tortures of rheumatism are not due to cold, damp weather, as so many people suppose. Rheumatism comes from poisonous acid in the blood. This is a medical truth that every rheumatic sufferer should realize. There is only one way to cure rheumatism—it must be treated through the blood. All the liniments and rubbing and so-called electrical treatment in the world will not cure rheumatism, and the sufferer who tries them is not only wasting money, but is allowing the trouble to become more firmly rooted in the system and harder to cure when the proper remedy is tried. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have had remarkable success in curing rheumatism because they go right to the root of the trouble in the blood, driving out the poisonous acid, releasing the stiffened joints, clearing away the torturing pains, and giving the victim renewed health and ease. Mr. Vincent Brow, Havre Boucher, N. S., says: "For two years I was an almost constant sufferer from rheumatism, the trouble being so bad at times that I could scarcely get about. The trouble seemed to bring with it anaemia, and altogether I was in a very bad condition. I used doctor's medicine for almost a year without relief. Then on the advice of a friend I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I think I took altogether about a dozen boxes, with the result that I am now enjoying perfect health."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NEW TETRABELODON.

Nebraskan Finds Skeleton of Extinct Animal On a Farm.

A few miles northeast of Bristow, Neb., lives Z. T. Long, who about a year ago went to inspect a pasture on his farm, where streams, swollen by heavy rains, had caused gullies. In one of these gullies he was surprised to see what appeared to be part of the skeleton of some enormous animal. He set about excavating it, but found the job so big as to require special apparatus and men specially trained in the work if the bones were to be taken out uninjured and properly kept in place. So to avoid having his discovery tramped upon by herds of cattle he enclosed it by a barricade and sent word to the University of Nebraska.

Without delay two of the university's scientific staff, Prof. [illegible]win H. Barbour and C. Harold E[illegible] started for the Long farm. Wo[illegible] was commenced at once, and within two weeks the skeleton of a new tetrabelodon, practically complete, was discovered. In recognition of a distinguished resident of New York, Dr. Henry Fairfield Osborn, Prof. Barbour has named this new proboscidean Tetrabelodon osborni.

In brief, says Prof. Barbour, the skull is that of an "unelephantlike elephant." The dome is unexpectedly low; the occiput flat, though rounding above; the pit small. Cranial walls are strikingly thin, and the air cells generally reduced both in size and in number. These do not extend to all parts of the skull as they do in mammoths and modern elephants. Furthermore, they are wanting altogether in all portions of the zygomatic arch.

The articulated forelimb of this creature indicates an animal little more than seven feet in height, half that of a large mammoth. The vertebrae seem large out of all proportion, being equal in size to those of the mammoth. This new species of tetrabelodon was short legged, broad hipped, heavily bodied and perhaps semi-aquatic in habit. Its body must have dragged close to the ground, adds Prof. Barbour, not unlike the short legged rhinoceros.

The jaw is that of an adult, but not an aged individual, as is indicated by the number and condition of the teeth, which slant backward and inward. The low stature of the creature, seven feet, and the long jaw, five feet, made it easy to reach the ground with the lower tusks. It was a grotesque head on a grotesque body. A conjectural restoration of the head drawn in outline appears in the American Journal of Science.

A New Blood-Food Has Been Discovered That Works Wonders

SAID TO PUT NEW LIFE INTO PEOPLE THAT ARE RUN-DOWN.

For years doctors have been searching for a combination that would enable them to inject into thin blood the elements it lacked. This can now be done, and any weak-blooded person can quickly be made strong and well.

Already a small army of ailing people has proved the merit of taking after each meal with a sip or two of water, two chocolate coated Ferrozone Tablets. This is easily done, and even one week's use of this wonderful blood-food will prove its nourishing and strengthening and flesh-building [illegible].

Just think [illegible] uplifts the entire nervous system, removes the blood, makes it rich and red—gives the [illegible] in throwing off weakness and languor.

Tens of thousands enjoy the advantages of renewed health through Ferrozone—[illegible] you'll surely grow strong, too; its beneficial action is noticed even in a week. You are [illegible] right to work. Ferrozone [illegible] the cause of the trouble and then quickly takes a [illegible].

For those who sleep poorly and have nervous apprehensions, Ferrozone is a [illegible] specialist in such cases.

Where there is paleness, poor appetite and languor, Ferrozone makes the patient feel like new in a few days.

In tiredness, nerve exhaustion, spring fever or debility the power of Ferrozone (known from coast to coast and universally used with grand results).

Let Ferrozone build you up, let it win you back to robust health. It will do so quickly if you give it the chance. Sold by all dealers [illegible] per box or six for [illegible]. Remember the name Ferrozone.

Waltzing Ostriches.

One of the oddest sights of the sandy stretches of [illegible] in southern Africa is a party of waltzing ostriches. A writer on the subject thus describes their queer antics:

"When there are a number of them they will start off and after running a few hundred yards will stop and, with raised wings, will whirl rapidly round till they are stupefied or perhaps break a leg. The males pause also before fighting. They kneel on their ankles, opening their wings and balancing themselves alternately forward and backward or to one side or the other, while the neck is stretched on a level with the back, and the head strikes the sides, now on the right, now on the left, while the feathers are bristling. The bird appears at this time to be absorbed in its occupation as to forget all that is going on around him and can be approached and caught. The male also utters a cry, which sounds much like an effort to speak with the mouth shut tight."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A SUCCESSFUL SOLUTION

The railway unions of North Bay have solved the high cost of living. Some time ago a special committee was appointed to purchase food and fuel supplies as required by their members. The committee has handled within the past week two carloads of potatoes, two cars of wood, forty head of cattle, two tons of honey, eight carloads of coal, and fifty carloads of hardwood. In a few days it expects a carload of groceries and two of apples. The committee is composed of twenty-five members, representing different crafts, and has saved 30 per cent. on its purchases to date.

TOO DEVOTED.

(Washington Star)

"Have you been studying the science of efficiency?"
"Yes; but I quit reading about it. Got [illegible] and I found it was [illegible] regular work."

Rubber Supply Steady While Leather Gets Scarcer

This Explains Low Price of Rubber Footwear in Spite of Increase in Cost of Chemicals, Fabrics and Labor.

The war is using up enormous quantities, both of leather and rubber. At the same time it is seriously restricting the output of the former, much of which came from Russia—while rubber production keeps pace with the demand. From the great plantations now reaching maturity in Britain's tropical Dominions will come this year 150,000 tons of raw rubber—75% of the world's production, and an increase of over 40,000 tons over last year.

Thus, thanks to the British Government's foresight in encouraging these plantations, the Allied armies have been abundantly supplied with all the rubber products they need—Germany and her allies have been cut off—and the price to the world at large has actually been reduced. Meanwhile leather has been getting scarcer and more expensive—80% higher than in 1914—and the end is not yet.

At normal prices a pair of good shoes cost about four times as much as a pair of rubbers—and would last twice as long if rubbers or overshoes were worn to protect them. Or a pair of heavy rubbers for the farm cost much less than heavy shoes, and would stand much more wear in bad weather. So even before the war rubbers were a mighty good investment, to say nothing of their prevention of wet feet, colds and doctors' bills.

Now, when leather costs so much more in proportion, the saving from wearing rubber footwear is so outstanding that no one who believes in thrift will think of doing without rubbers, overshoes, rubber boots, or whatever kind of rubber footwear best suits his needs. Nor will he who is anxious to help win the war, for by wearing rubber he conserves the leather that is so scarce, yet so absolutely necessary to the soldiers.

Wear Rubbers and Save Leather for our Fighting Men

17

SHINING TRESSES.

Doctor's Suggestions About Shampoos and Daily Care of Hair.

Although it may not be possible or indeed desirable for every woman to have tresses of Godiva-like abundance, it is within the power of almost everybody to have a fine head of hair or to possess what looks like one, whether her locks are long or short, thick or [illegible] fair or just middling, dry or oily, da[illegible] in the brown. The whole secret [illegible] care state of the health and the daily [illegible] of the hair.

If the hair is in an impoverished condition, abnormally greasy or abnormally dry, showing a tendency to become brittle and break off short; if it loses its color and bulk, then it is no good in beginning any hair treatment without first attending to the general state of the health.

One should take sufficient exercise and rest and correct any indiscretions in diet. When an anaemic condition exists a tonic often does wonders, so will a course of cod liver oil, while raw [illegible] which directly [illegible].

As to the general care of the hair, it should be washed as often as it requires cleaning. Once a week is not too often for a very oily type of hair, and about once in three weeks is a good average for ordinary hair.

If it is washed at home liquid soap is the best thing to use. The hair should be thoroughly wetted with warm water, then a handful of the liquid rubbed in. If it does not lather at once use a little more water and a little more liquid till the whole head is in a perfect foam; rinse out the lather very thoroughly, take the worst of the moisture off with hot towels and dry by brushing and fanning. Do not on any account seek to dry it by the fire.

The daily care of the hair is most important. It should be well brushed every night, the scalp being first of all treated with a rather hard brush to stimulate the circulation and the long hair afterward brushed with long, sweeping strokes, two brushes with rather long stiff bristles being used. They keep the hair clean and give it a natural gloss.

PILES CURED at HOME By New Absorption Method

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

Limbs.

Limbs come on trees and people. They are seen on trees, in court rooms, on the stage and at the seaside. They may be covered with bark, plaster or silk, as the case may be.

Limbs are useful in many ways. Policemen, who are very economical and therefore never get into deep water, use only one at a time. Soldiers use them for various purposes, sometimes standing upon them and sometimes running away.

Limbs are made of cork, wood or bone. Cork limbs are useful on life preservers. Wooden limbs can be taken off and used for purposes of defence. Bone limbs often enable one to get on one's feet.

Rough On the Surgeon.

In the ancient life of Mesopotamia the surgeon failed to occupy the exalted position accorded him in the present age, and to discourage him from making rash operations severe penalties were fixed in case of unsuccessful ones. If the patient died the surgeon's hands were cut off. In the case of a slave he had to replace him with one of equal value. If the slave's eye was lost he had to pay half the value of the slave. If a veterinary surgeon were successful he received one-sixth of a sh[illegible] but if the animal died he [illegible] one-sixth of its

THE FUND'S NEW PRESIDENT

THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE BECOMES THE CHIEF EXECUTIVE OF THE CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND.

Ottawa, Nov. 29.—The new Governor General, the Duke of Devonshire, has manifested his interest in the work being carried on by the Canadian Patriotic Fund by consenting to become the President of the Fund. This position was held by the Duke's predecessor, the Duke of Connaught, from the inception of the fund until his departure from Canada and the front position of the fund in nation[illegible] his de[illegible] and financial strength is present [illegible] to his inspiration and al confidence [illegible] to its interests. The largely due [illegible] general evidently proposes personal devo[illegible] same active part in new Governo[illegible] welfare of [illegible] great poses to take [illegible] promoting [illegible] taking.

Corns Drop Out INSTANT RELIEF

Paint on Putnam's Corn Extractor tonight, and corns feel better in the morning. Magical, the way "Putnam's" eases the pain, destroys the roots, kills a corn for all time. No pain. Cure guaranteed. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" Extractor to-day.

A BEAUTIFUL NECK.

How to Improve Your Throat Without Slavery to Routine.

We all know that the neck should not be too short; should be smaller at the top than where it joins the chest and shoulders; that the shoulders should be neither too broad and well developed nor too narrow; that the bones of the chest and back should not be buried with flesh.

It is not given to every woman to have a beautiful neck and shoulders and chest. But she can make the most of the trio, as nature gave them to her, by massage and exercise. And she can chest and shoulders becomes secondary.

Often the skin of the back and chest and shoulders will have small eruptions when the face of the person is clear and free from any such disorder. This is because the clothes cover the body so tightly that the air and sun have no chance to purify the skin beneath as they do the skin of the face.

Frequent baths of sea salt also tend to clear the skin of the neck and bring the blood to the surface, giving it the glow of health. Olive oil or some good cold cream applied to this part of the body keeps the pores open and helps the skin to throw off and secretions which are clogging the pores.

Exercises which stretch the muscles of the back, chest and neck will keep away any superfluous flesh and make the flesh hard and firm.

The neck sometimes gets dark from high and tight collars. For a bleach use the magic of lemon juice diluted one-third with water. Sponge with it and allow to dry on.

Oatmeal is splendid for whitening the skin and may be used freely.

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and receive highest cash prices. We send money the same day the furs are received. Charge no commission and pay all charges. We have paid out millions of dollars to thousands of trappers in Canada who send their furs to us because they know they get a square deal, and receive more money for their furs. You will also. We buy more furs from Trappers for cash than any other five firms in Canada.

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WIT AND HUMOR

QUIBBLING

(Boston Transcript)

"I'm sorry, my daughter, to hear you make light of marriage."
"Why, it's all right to make light of a match, isn't it?"

CLASSIFICATIONS.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"Oil wells are divided into gushers and spouters."
"Wells did you say?"
"I said wells. What should I say?"
"I thought maybe you were alluding to the promoters."

WHY THEY LIE.

(Washington Star)

"Some men fails to tell de truth," said Uncle Eben, "simply because dey's overloaded wif originality and a desire to please."

BOBBIE'S ANSWER.

(Judge)

Teacher—This makes four times I've had to punish you this week, Bobbie. What have you to say to that?
Bobbie—I'm glad it's Friday, teacher.

DEPENDS ON THE BRAND.

(Washington Star)

"Do you really think the public likes to be humbugged?" asked the man of many anxieties.
"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "when the humbug is pretty and harmless. But they resent the kind that buzzes around waiting for a chance to sting em."

REGULAR RATES.

(Boston Transcript)

Editor—What compensation do you expect for your poem?
Poet—Regular rates.
Editor—All right! Thanks!

NOT A NEW ONE.

(Judge)

She—What is the trouble between Millie and Arthur? Have they had a new quarrel?
He—No. The patch came off their old one.

HAD THE NAME SURE.

(Louisville Courier-Journal)

"Yes, I am going on the stage."
"Well, I hope you succeed in making a name for yourself."
"That has already been attended to. I picked a beautiful one out of a romantic novel."

THE BUSYBODIES.

(Birmingham Age-Herald)

"There are a great many people in this world who don't know what's good for them."
"Perhaps so," replied the cynical man, "but they always have plenty of neighbors who would gladly tell them what is good for them, if they would only listen."

A CONNOISSEUR.

(Washington Star)

"Are you an art connoisseur?"
"Yes," replied Mr. Comrox; "although I should never speak of myself as such."
"Why not?"
"Because I'm not absolutely sure I know how to pronounce the world."

THE NEWEST CAR.

(Baltimore American)

"Do you know how to handle an emergency?"
"Is that going to be one of the new makes?"

NEWLYWED'S TROUBLES.

(Puck)

Grace (sobbing)—You don't love me! I know you don't.
George—Why, darling, what makes you say that?
Grace—Because you're not jealous. Maude Mullins has been married nearly a year, and her husband's so jealous he has shot at her twice and tried to kill himself three times.

DIFFERENT.

(Boston Transcript)

"That horse of yours interferes."
"Wal, he ain't interferin' with you, is he?"

A SOFT [illegible]

(Judge)

[illegible] he got a soft job?
Pupil—I guess so. He lies down on it all the time.

JOSH'S TASTES.

(Washington Star)

"So your boy Josh is looking for a position."
"Yep," replied Farmer Corntossel.
"What kind of a position does he desire?"
"I dunno exactly. But to suit Josh's tastes these days, it'll have to be something graceful and easy."

THE WORD "LOVE."

In the Orient It Means to Like or is Used to Express Good Will.

The word "love" has been more highly specialized in the west than in the east. In its proper English use it means only that ancient, amorous feeling which cannot be created by will and design. In the west the word "love" has been relieved of the function of expressing the less ardent desires, such as the terms "to like," "to have good will toward" and "to be well disposed toward" simply.

Not so in the east. The word "like" meaning "to be favorably inclined toward," is not found either in the Bible or in the Arabic tongue. In the English version of the Bible it is used in two places, but the translation is incorrect. In the twenty-fifth chapter of Deuteronomy and the seventh verse, "If the man like not to take his brother's wife," should be rendered "If the man 'consent' not," and in the fourth chapter of Amos, the fifth verse, "If this liketh you, O ye children of Israel," is the original, "For this ye 'loved,' O ye children of Israel." In any standard concordance of the Bible the Hebrew verb which—to love—precedes these quotations.

So to us orientals the only word which can express and cordial inclination of approval is "love." One loves his wife and children and loves grapes and figs and meat, if he likes these things. An employer says to his employee, "If you 'love' to work for me according to this agreement, you can."

It is nothing uncommon for one to say to a casual acquaintance whom he likes: "I must say, sahib (friend), that I love you!" I know of no equivalent in the Arabic for the phrase, "I am interested in you." "Love" and "hate" are the usual terms by which to express approval and disapproval, as well as real love and hatred.

From all this it may be seen that when the Great Oriental Teacher said to his countrymen, who considered all other chaps than their own as their enemies, "Love your enemies," he did not mean that they should be enamored of them, but that they should have good will toward them. We cannot love by will and design, but we certainly can will to be well disposed even toward those who, we believe, have ill will toward us.—Abraham Mitrie Rihbany in Atlantic Monthly.

Teacher—What is the difference between the sun and the moon? Pupil—Please, sir, the sun's bigger and healthier-looking than the moon because he goes to bed earlier.—Chicago Herald.

THIS STORE WILL BE OPEN EVENINGS ALL NEXT WEEK

FOR CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

"Things a Man Would Buy for Himself"

Gloves

The French Suede. The most dressy glove made. Unlined and in grey and tan shades. Dome fasteners. Sizes 7 to 10½. Special per pair $1.50.

Men's Suspenders

The best makes including the President Suspender. All good strong webbing. 25c and 50c.

Swell Silk Neckwear

The very newest American and Swiss Silks made up in the newest shapes, 50c and 75c.

Men's and Boys' four-in-hand shapes and made up ties in a large variety of fancy patterns. Good quality silk, 25c each.

Silk Knit Ties in new patterns and colors. Special at 50c.

Sweater Coats

"They're Most Acceptable"

Men's Sweater Coats made from the finest imported all-wool yarns. They're good weight, warm and comfortable. Varsity, shawl and storm collar, fancy knit stitch. Colors, steel, pearl grey, maroon, brown and khaki, $3.50 to $5.00.

Boys' Sweaters

The best value, and biggest range we've ever had. All colors that the boys like. Special at 75c, $1.00 up to $2.00.

Mufflers

Men's and Boys' Silk Knit Mufflers with fringed ends in a lot of very pretty patterns and colors. Shot effects and plain shades.

35c, 50c to $1.75.

Socks

Men's Silk Socks. Black, navy and tan. Closely woven fine even thread. Good wearing qualities. Penman's make, 50c a pair. Holeproof Silk Socks, 3 pairs for $2.00.

All wool Cashmere Socks, 25c, 35c, 50c, & 65c a pair.

B Early

All Christmas Stocks are on display in every department and early selection will be wisdom on your part.

Any article will be held for you, if you desire, until Christmas.

STEPHAN BROS.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

The Holiday Season is Approaching

Why Leave Your Purchasing Until The Last Few Days?

DO IT NOW!

You Will Find It Easier.

NO RUSH, BETTER SELECTION, BETTER SERVICE

Make out a list of the friends whom you wish to remember and as opportunity affords and your purse will permit, do your buying.

Give her a subscription to THE DELINEATOR, the Fashion Authority of the World Price $2.00. Including postage, mailed to any address in Canada. This will give her twelve happy reminders of you during 1917.

We are as usual stocked with useful and pretty Gifts.

Produce Wanted **J. H. APPEL** Phone 53

WALKERTON'S CASH SALE STORE

Now is the time and this is the place to buy your Xmas goods. The price of reduction gets keener than ever. This is the week of tremendous opportunity for buying Christmas goods.

SPECIAL PRICES IN SCARFS

Silk and wool scarfs on sale this week at 75c to $3.00.

CLEARANCE OF SWEATER COATS

Special clearance of all men's, ladies' and children's sweater coats, ranging from $1.25 to $5.00 each.

EXTRA SPECIAL

All ladies' furs must be sold this week. Extra special at half price.

SPECIAL SALE OF CORDUROYS

Special price on Corduroy Velveteens, colors in grey, navy and red 30 inches wide. Reg. 75c, Special Sale Price 69c.

COTTON BATTING

Now is your time to buy cotton batting, good quality, going at special price this week.

LADIES' FANCY COLLARS

A good new stock of Ladies' Fancy Collars for Christmas, ranging from 25c to 75c each.

PURE FOOD GROCERY

A good Fresh Stock of Groceries for Christmas just at hand. Fresh Dates, Raisins, Figs and Prunes at lowest prices.

Roasted Rio Coffee Quality No 1, special 25c per. lb.

Package Tea, Salada, Ludella, Minto at 40c per. lb.

A good Bulk Tea in mixed and green at 3 lbs. for $1.00.

Farm Produce Wanted. Goods delivered promptly.

I. WEBER - Phone 7 - WALKERTON

Read the Christmas Ads.

ONLY NINE MORE SHOPPING DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS

We were never better prepared, abundance of all kinds of practical articles for Gift making.

We are selling piles of handkerchiefs, always useful and acceptable, and the values we have are surprising.

Parasols for the Ladies, new styles from $1.00 to $5.00 each.

Sweater Coats for men, women and children, 50c to $6.00 each.

Ladies' Waists for Xmas giving, new colors and styles $1.50 to $6.00 each.

We now have a full line of Gloves and Mitts for men, women, boys and girls, 25c, 50c 75c $1.00 $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, to $3.00 pr.

Braces, Ties, Sox, Shirts, Arm Bands, Garters, Scarfs and Mufflers for men and boys in a wonderful variety of designs.

Dress Goods and Silks are appropriate for gifts and very much appreciated by the recipient. See our X showing.

Boys Overcoats and Suits, we specialize in, a give you a splendid choice from $3.00 up to $12.00

See our fancy Linens, Doylies, Tray covers, Table Covers and Napkins in pleasing variety a ate prices.

We think we have the best line of Com Blankets in Town. Drop in and see what

A word to the wise. Shop in the morni sible. It is more comfortable. Do not You have no time to lose. We will do our part to your shopping pleasant and easy.

Goods all marked in plain figures.

Store Open Evenings from the 18th to 23rd of December "Come and See Us Christmas Fair Day."

McBURNEY & CO.

XMAS GROCERIE

New Dates and Figs expected this week, Oranges, Lemons and Bananas.

JUST ARRIVED

Seeded Raisins in packages and bulk, Seed less Raisins in Packages; new Orange, Lemon and Citron Peels; fresh shelled Almonds and Walnuts.

The sugars I sell are the best Redpath, St. Lawrence and Lantic.

Package Teas, Salada, Red Rose and Lipton's. But if you want a choice cup of tea, try our bulk Black or Japan. Special prices in 10 or 20 lb lots.

A full line of Groceries, always fresh and at lowest prices.

Phone 165 **C. PATRICK** Walkerton

OUR NEIGHBOR[illegible]NG TOWNS, VILLAGES, AND COUNTRYSIDE

Newsy Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

CARGILL

Mr. Phillips of Stratford is relieving our G. T. R. agent, Mr. Russell, who is having two weeks vacation.

Miss Lillian Seiling, our popular milliner left for her home in Mildmay on Saturday.

Miss Marie Maloney of the Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, is visiting at her home here.

Mrs. F. F. Balsdon and Mrs. (Dr.) Bricker left for their respective homes in Pickering and Toronto on Tuesday.

Mr. M. L. Ziegler made a business trip to Toronto on Thursday last.

Messrs Jas. F. Clancy and Dave George of Walkerton, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. R. A. Fewke made a business trip to Paisley on Tuesday.

Miss C. W. Keeling spent the week-end with friends in Paisley.

A memorial service was held in St. Andrews Church here to the memory of the the late Lieut. S. L. Young, who was killed in action about Nov. 15th, 1916. The vast numbers who attended the service go to show the high esteem in which the deceased was held.

We understand that one of our ministers intends buying a new car next year. Not likely it will be [illegible] to be treat them as a joke.

A concert will be given by the Public School in the Hall, Dec. 21st. Be sure and come it will be worth while.

Messrs F. H. Smith and W. Knoer spent Sunday at the former's home in Walkerton.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Schumbach, on Sunday, Dec 3rd, a daughter.

A Cantata entitled "Santa's Surprise Party" will be given by the Cargill Public School in the C. O. F. Hall, Cargill, on Thursday night at 8 o'clock, Dec. 21st. Songs, dialogues and recitations complete this splendid programme. Proceeds to go to Patriotic purposes. Admission for adults 25c, children 15 cents.

EDEN GROVE

Well, Sarah Jane, this looks a little more like Santa Claus weather.

The youngsters and teachers are having a busy time getting ready for their Christmas festival on the 22nd.

Miss Gertie O'Reilly, graduate nurse of Guelph, is enjoying her Christmas vacation at her home, King St. East.

There was quite a stir in the grove last week when one of the Elmwood merchants had an auction sale of goods in the Opera House. The people soon found it was hard to beat their home merchant and the sale stopped—the man who helps to build up your town and is always on the job, is the man to patronize.

Mrs. J. Metcalfe from the 10th left for Michigan on Monday.

Mr. O'Reilly shipped a car of fine grunters on Tuesday.

Sunny Jim called on Cargill friends Wednesday evening.

Let us have a good lively election in the Township this year.

Mr. Jim Sparling of Cargill was in the Grove on Monday renewing old acquaintances.

A large number of the late Lieut. Leslie Young's friends from here attended the memorial service held in Cargill on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Doer of Chepstow shipped a load of cattle from here on Tuesday.

Not only for a day but for 52 times during the year you can gladden the hearts of your friends in the distance by paying a year's subscription in their name for the 'Telescope.' Try it.

Mrs. Conners called on Paisley friends last week.

Sunday the minister preached on "Love your Enemies." How would it do to hang a nice present for them on the Christmas tree just to show there is no hard feelings on your side.

Miss Mary Wilson from the 10th visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. McKeeman, King St. previous to leaving for a visit to Michigan.

Miss [illegible] Reid visited friends in Owen Sound and other northern towns last week.

Our Merchant reports business picking up. A large quantity of grain coming in to the elevators puts the money in circulation and it takes money to go far these days unless you walk.

Miss Edna Emery attended the Foresters Banquet held in Pinkerton last week.

Mr. Morris McCarthy of the 12th intends spending the winter in California.

GLAMIS

Mr. John Groves of Kerrobert, Sask., arrived here on Saturday to spend the winter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Groves.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bell, [illegible], Kincardine, on Sunday, Dec. 10th, a daughter. Congratulations.

The Annual S. S. Entertainment of the Presbyterian and Baptist Churches will be given on the evenings of Dec. 19th and 20th, respectively. Don't forget the date. Come everybody.

Additional Correspondence on Page 5

Miss Sadie Showfeld of Kincardine is nurse in attendance at Mr. Daniel Bell's.

The Ladies Missionary Society of St. Paul's Church held their business meeting for the year on Wednesday.

Gunner James McCormick of Edmonton, Alta., spent the past week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McCormick and renewing other acquaintances. He enlisted last June and a few weeks ago was transferred to the Royal Navy. He left this week for Halifax whence he will go Overseas. All wish Jim success and a safe return.

Messrs. Walter Webb and George Percy and Misses Florence and Elsie Webb attended the box social in their sister Mary's school near Vesta on Friday evening.

The name of Corp. C. E. Russell of Mt. Hamilton appeared in the casualty list on Thursday. "Killed in Action." Corp. Russell is well known here.

On Wednesday of last week Mr. Hector McNally, Boundary West, surprised his friends by taking unto himself a wife, Miss Annie Gottschalk of Tiverton. They left last week for Detroit. Their many friends join in wishing them much joy and happiness.

Quite a number from here attended the Bradley box social on Friday evening. All report a good time.

The many friends of Mr. Albert Swanwell will be pleased to learn that he is doing nicely in Guelph Hospital. The operation of breaking the bone and resetting it seems to be satisfactory so far. All wish for his speedy recovery and that he will soon be home.

MILDMAY

On Thursday evening of last week Mrs. Conrad Liesemer while coming down the steps of the veranda in front of her home accidentally slipped and fractured a hip bone. She is getting along as well as might be expected.

Mr. John Coates, druggist has purchased Mr. Eidt's house in Mildmay lately occupied by Mr. Peter Liesemer. The price we understand is around [illegible].

The weather on Monday Dec. 4th, was very unfavourable for the monthly meeting of the Bruce Preparedness League. However a fair crowd was present. Mr. J. Thompson acted as chairman. The topic for the evening was Immigration. It was discussed under three heads by three speakers. Mr. J. A. Johnston opened the discussion [illegible] on what countries w[illegible] grants from the characteristics of each people, which people are desirable and which are not desirable. Dr. J. A. Wilson followed his up speaking on immigration from a national viewpoint. He suggested a limiting of franchise for the immigrant, and stricter medical examination at the port of entry. Mr. Wm. Wendt dealt with assimilation of the immigrants or the manufacture of Canadians out of the raw material of foreigners. He laid emphasis on the teaching of the English language to them.

The ladies of the U. J. Knitting Club delighted the audience with several patriotic songs. The Wurtlaer Orchestra played several choice musical selections. In it altogether it was a very enjoyable evening. A collection was taken and handed over to the U. J. K. Club.

Rev. Mr. Holland of Victoria College delivered two well received addresses in the Methodist Church on Sunday last.

Mr. Kalbfleish has finished his garage and has several cars in it which are to be overhauled during the winter.

Mr. Gideon Schieler returned from the West last week. He reports that conditions are fairly good in the part he visited.

It looks like an election in Carrick this year. Nominations are to open on Friday, December 22nd.

Mr. Peter Liesmer has moved to his new home which he has lately bought from Mr. J. S. Milne.

Mr. Albert Leach returned home from the west last week.

Mr. Anthony Strauss held an auction sale on Thursday last. Mr. Strauss intends to move to the West in the spring. He will locate at Provost, Sask.

The next monthly meeting of the B. P. League (Carrick Branch) will take the form of a box social and entertainment to take place on Dec. 29. Mr. C. M. Bowman of Southampton, M. P. P. will speak at this meeting.

Mr. J. A. Johnston motored to Teeswater on business on Monday afternoon.

The following books have been added to the Mildmay Public Library during the past week:—Pioneer Life among the Loyalists in Upper Canada, by Herrington; In Pastures Green, Rod of the Lone Patrol; Rhymes of a Red Cross Man; Rev. Wm. Sunday, The Man and His Message; When a Man's a Man; Between the Lines, Boyd Cable; Amateur Gentleman; The B[illegible] The In[illegible]the Cup; Polly Anna; A Fool and His Money; The Calling of Dan Matthews; That Printer of Udell's; Crip of the Flying U; Flying U Ranch; The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come; The Silver Maple; Treasure Valley; Freckles; At the Foot of the Rainbow; Song of the Cardinal; The Riverman; Tom, Dick and Harry; The Ne'er-Do-Well.

WESTFORD

Miss Annie Miller and her brother, Peter, of Teeswater spent Sunday at Mr. John McGlynn's.

Mr. Arch McFarlane and family visited at Mr. Ed. Walls on Saturday.

Mr. Henry Mcilyon of Belmore and his niece, Miss Maude McGlyen of Detroit, spent Monday afternoon at Mr. P. Linehan's.

Messrs. Howard and George Haldenby have returned home after spending a few months in the West.

Miss Irene Cassidy of Greenock has returned home after spending a week with her aunt, Miss Fallon.

Mrs. Peter Murray spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Donovan of Holyrood.

We are pleased to report that Master Art Hodgins has quite recovered from his recent illness.

FORMOSA

Mr. James Kraemer, his son Fred, and Mr. Albert Bildstein, left on Monday for Porcupine.

Miss Abbie Weigers, whose death occurred at Stratford on Monday will be buried here to-day. She was an adopted daughter of the late F. H. Messner.

+ + +

PRAISES PUBLIC SCHOOL

Inspector John McCool Commends the Work of Walkerton Public School Staff in Highest Terms.

Inspector John McCool's report of his inspection of the Walkerton Public School, presented by him some time ago, and read at the last meeting of the Board, speaks in the highest terms of the work being done.

The staff is first class, he reports. While the Inspector regrets the departure of Miss Sinclair, he is very glad she secured a position worthy of her scholarship and ability, and also that the Trustees were fortunate in securing a worthy successor. The promotion of Miss Warren was well-merited. Every subject is well taught from the lowest form to the highest. The essential and important subjects of reading, writing, spelling, and Arithmetic are exceedingly well taught. If the Trustees care to take a glance through each room, they will have no trouble in learning the attention given to Art and in noticing how very attractive each room is made by maps, drawing and pictures. In this regard, Walkerton takes easily first place in the Inspectorate.

Under "General Remarks," the Inspector pays a further high compliment: For several years the high standing of so many Entrance pupils from Walkerton public School has reflected much credit on the Principal and Staff. A Walkerton pupil, Norman Shaw, really won the County Gold Medal at the Entrance Examination, as only the written examination should be counted, not Oral Reading, and he was 9 marks ahead on the written examination.

The teachers' salaries at time of inspection were:—Prin. Willoughby, $1025, Miss J. Stead, $650, Miss Mary Rose, $500, Miss A. Warren, $475, Miss Annie Thompson, $500, Miss W. Thompson, $475, Miss A. Halladay, $500.

The total enrollment was 228, average attendance for last month 210, or 92 per cent.

Notice to Creditors

In The Supreme Court Of Ontario. In The Matter of Perry Eli, A Lunatic

PURSUANT to the order of the Supreme Court made in this matter, creditors of Perry Eli of the Town of Walkerton in the County of Bruce are required, on or before the 20th day of December, 1916 to send by post, prepaid, to John Henderson of Walkerton, the Committee of the person and estate of the said Perry Eli, their christian names and surnames addresses and descriptions, and full particulars of their claims, a statement of their securities and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them, or in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of the proceedings under said order.

Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same before me, at my chambers in the Court House at Walkerton, on the 21st day December, 1916, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, being the time appointed for adjudication of claims.

Dated this 17th day of November, 1916.

A. M. Greig,
Local Master at Walkerton,
pro tem.

Messrs. Robertson & McNab,
Solicitors for Committee.

GOODE & McKAY GROCERS

THIS is the Store with the Christmas Spirit and no wonder, with a store that rings with big values in Choice Xmas Groceries and Confections. Special assortment of Fine China on display.

160th Batt'n COLLAR BADGE

(Gold Plated)

Made into a handsome brooch.

Only 50cts

Orders for this brooch mailed postage free.

C. A. FOX

Jeweller and Optician

Central Grocery

Xmas Suggestions in Fancy China

Dainty Designs for Different Tastes Moderately Priced.

W. G. Searle

Produce Wanted Phone 161

FARM FOR SALE

The Executors of the Will of Patrick O'Hagan, deceased, offer for sale the West Halves of Lots 19 & 20 Concession, B, Elderslie, 100 acres. This is a desirable grass farm situate about three miles from Paisley. For full particulars apply to

Patrick O'Hagan, Executor, or Chepstow D. Forrester, Barrister, Paisley.

47 t. f.

HEAVY SHOES

Urus Calf, Black Whale, and Russian Calf for Men and Boys.

C. Petteplace's

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

Walkerton Mark

(Revised, Wednesday

Hay, per ton,	8.00
Oats, per bsh.	
Wheat " "	
Barley, " "	
Buckwheat "	
Potatoes, per ba	
Hogs, per cwt,	
Butter, per l	
Eggs, per d	

WALKERTON TELESCOPE

VOL. XLVII, NO. 49 WALKERTON TELESCOPE, WALKERTON, DECEMBER 28th 1916 $1.50 A YEAR.

Penslar

Palatable Cod Liver Oil

An ideal Tonic and Builder.
Pleasant to take--no greasy
taste. Excellent for children.
50c and $1.00

Hunter's Drug Store

Drugs and Kodaks Phone 35 C. P. R. Ticket Agency

YOU NEED ONE
Hot Water
~~**Bottles**~~
$1.00 to $3,50
Cherry
Bark
Cough
Syrup
Cures Colds.
25 & 50c a Bottle
A.P.SIEVERIGHT
The Rexall Store

We Extend to All

The
Season's
Greetings

McCrum & Co.

Harvard
Brown
The new color for women's fine shoes
FOR FALL
made in Russian Calf.
laced 8 in. top. perforation on vamp.
Price $6.00
Ramsey
The Shoeman

WE
EXTEND TO
OUR PATRONS
AND
FRIENDS
BEST
WISHES
FOR
A
HAPPY
AND
PROSPEROUS
1917

G.T. ROURKE
MENS WEAR

News About Town

Roy Wesley spent the holidays in Toronto.

Hon. W.L. McKenzie King spent Christmas at Mr. H. M. Lay's.

Mr. and Mrs. George Carbert spent Christmas with friends at Stratford.

Armond Whitehead of Osgoode Hall, Toronto, spent Christmas at his home here.

Mr. Bert Hoover of Port Colborne spent Christmas with his father, Mr. Amos Hoover.

Mr. James Flett and daughter of Wiarton visited the former's mother, Mrs. Flett, this week.

Mr. Alf. Schnurr of Kitchener is home on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Con Schnurr.

Mr. and Mrs J. A. Murray and Mr. George Raeburn of Woodstock were Christmas visitors at Mr. Geo. Sillers'.

The Misses Howie, teachers at Holyrood and , are spending the vacation with their mother, Mrs. Howie, Colborne St.

Sgt. T. H. McKay, Signal Inst. of the 227th Sudbury Battalion was a Christmas visitor at the home of Mr. Patrick McGarity in Brant.

Miss Vera Dippel returned on Friday from a three months visit to her aunt, Mrs. (Rev) B. A. G. Willoughby at Minneapolis, Minn.

Judge Klein arrived home from Battle Creek Sanitarium before Christmas. Although somewhat improved the Judge is not yet enjoying his usual health.

Miss Annie M. Sillers B. A. of Oshawa and Miss Roberta Sillers B. A., principal of the Continuation School at Warkworth, are holidaying at their home here.

Miss Loretta McGarity, head operator of the G. N. W. at Sudbury who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McGarity, for the past five weeks, returned to Sudbury this week.

Mr. Dan McCallum of Joplin, Montana, Mr. Malcolm McCallum and daughter Myrtle of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Milbausen, Mrs. Dougald McCallum and young son of Elbow, Sask., Miss Kathryn McCallum of San Francisco, Miss Isabell McCallum and Mr. Angus McTavish and son Jack of Toronto spent Christmas pleasantly the guests of Mr. Geo McCallum and mother at their home on the 8th con, Brant.

+ + +

For Sale

Piano and several articles of furniture. Apply to Mrs. M. Crompton, Gibson St.

+ + +

Lost

Tip off brass bugle on Colborne St. between post office and S. F. Ellinghausen's. Finder kindly leave at Telescope.

+ + +

Patriotic Dance

To be held in the Town Hall, Wednesday evening, January 3rd. Ladies are requested to furnish lunch. Gentlemen $1.50; admission to gallery 10c.

+ + +

School Trustees.

Trustees M. J. Ramsey and J. F. Fraser were re elected by acclamation. Mr. R. M. Player succeeds Trustee Robt. Smith who removed to Hanover.

+ + +

Lost

A gold nugget on Durham or Colborne Sts. on Wednesday. Finder will be handsomely rewarded by leaving it with James Warren.

BORN

McNamara—At Sault Ste Marie, Ont. on Thursday, Dec. 21st. 1916. to Mr. and Mrs. Val. McNamara a daughter.

MARRIED

Stephan—Jackson—At the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. F. B. Poucher, Glen Road, Toronto, by Rev. J. M. Warner of Woodstock, May. second daughter of the late

Hydro Case Presented At Nomination Meeting

Hydro Engineer James

States Emphatically that the Interests of the Walkerton Electric Light Co. will be Fully Protected if Walkerton Gets Hydro—Shows How Hydro has Wrought a Revolution in Power Rates in Ontario—Municipal Candidates Speak.

At the Nomination Meeting Friday night the ratepayers heard a clear and convincing statement regarding the working of the Hydro Electric System, what Hydro has done for over 200 cities, towns and villages of Ontario and what it will mean to Walkerton if the property-owners carry the Hydro Enabling By-law next Monday. Mr. James, district engineer of the Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario and Mayor Lippert were the speakers on Hydro. Mr. James was able to clear up a number of points on which there was uncertainty in the minds of some people. First of all he assured the audience that it was not the policy of the Hydro Commission to treat local power companies any way but fairly, and he emphatically stated that the interests of Messrs Robertson and Rowland, owners of the local power plant, would be fully protected. This authoritative assurance from an officer of the Commission removes the last objection that could be mustered against the by-law.

Costs Nothing In Taxes

Mr James showed that the taxpayers have absolutely not one cent to pay towards the cost of installing and operating Hydro, everything being paid by the Consumers. Hydro lighting and power rates provide for the cost of running expenses in maintainance, wear and tear, and also for meeting the debentures coming due annually on the Hydro investment. At the end of twenty years, the town will have an up-to-date plant entirely paid out of rates, as well as being part owners of the Hydro Electric System of Ontario. When this point is reached, the people of Hydro towns will be getting their power almost for nothing, as compared with present rates.

Doesn't Affect Wiring

Mr. James effectively demolished another street rumor to the effect that the introduction of Hydro would mean the re-wiring of shops and houses. He showed that all premises must conform to the provincial regulations regarding wiring and it makes no difference whatever, whether a town is Hydro or not Hydro regarding wiring. Mr. James covered the subject pretty thoroughly in about half an hour and the audience was certainly pleased with his clear and business-like explanation. He was to be given time for reply after Mr. Rowland had spoken, but unfortunately the hour was so late that a reply was out of the question.

The Walkerton Power and Light Co., which in spite of the assurances by Hydro that their interest will be protected, is fighting the public ownership scheme to the last ditch, had an able champion in its manager, Mr. John Rowland. If Mr. Rowland took two hours to cover ground which might have been covered in twenty minutes, if he gave his attention largely to pointless and somewhat silly, personalities, it was of course not owing to his lack of ability in presenting his case, but rather to the fact that he had no arguments to present which could stand alongside the cold, logical and convincing facts so ably presented by the Hydro engineer. Mr. Rowland reminded one more than anything of a lawyer who realizes that the evidence is entirely against his client and as a last resort tries to move the jury with "sob stuff". When he began by stating in his emphatic and downright way that he was in favor of Hydro, but not Hydro for Walkerton, it must have occurred to his audience that if Mr. Rowland were not interested in selling power to Walkerton, to-day he would be out fighting for hydro for Walkerton "like a house on fire". Nothing could stop him.

Ex-Mayor McKay In Chair.

Ex-Mayor R. H. McKay held his perennial job as Nomination Night Chairman, a position which he has always filled to the satisfaction of everybody.

A Magnificent Speech.

Mayor Lippert was the first speaker. In taking leave of public office after three years in the Mayor's Chair he gave the electors the best review of municipal matters they have heard for a long time. And it was about the nicest thing in the way of speaking that the Mayor has done. The Mayor

Hydro Rates

Niagara Zone

Berlin	2c
Brampton	2c
Brantford	2½c
Elmira	4c
Elora	4c
Fergus	4c
Galt	2c
Harriston	6c
Hespeler	3½
London	2c
Listowel	[illegible]
Milverton	5c
Preston	2½c
Stratford	2½c
Palmerston	3½

Eugenia Zone

Owen Sound	4½
Chesley	5c
Durham	3½

tax but certain circumstances had stood in the way. In the first place $[illegible] was required for war expenditure. The fixing of the Town Hall, which had been in a dangerous condition, had cost $1520, the closing of the Hotel Bars meant $[illegible] in loss of license fees and business tax. The Council had recognized the fact that the workingmen were struggling against the increased cost of living and had endeavored to be as economical as possible. Coming to the question of permanent roadways, which was up before the Council, the speaker said that before putting down permanent roads, sewerage, waterworks, etc., should be completed in front of the properties concerned as far as possible, and that the whole scheme should be undertaken under the local improvement plan, the persons whose properties were benefitted paying a portion of the cost.

Deep Seated Dissatisfaction

There has been dissatisfaction regarding power and lighting in Walkerton for many years, said the Mayor. This dissatisfaction is under cover most of the time, but every time an opportunity appears to come for obtaining redress, it bursts from under cover like a flame. A few years ago when the prospect seemed bright of getting power from Niagara Falls the people were mightily interested and a deputation was sent to Harriston. When it was found that power from Niagara was not practicably for Walkerton the people again went to sleep on the question, until Eugenia Falls was harnessed up. Walkerton could now be hitched to the Eugenia system and the Saugeen System utilized also. Hydro means public ownership. A proportion of the rates goes to pay for the distributing plant. In the end the town owns the whole thing out of rates without costing anything in taxes. The money paid for current comes back into our own pocket. At the end of twenty years with the plant kept up to date and paid for, the rates will be a mere fraction of what they are in hydro towns at present. With periodic coal famines we naturally look for relief. Electricity will be the solution. Before long our homes will be heated by electricity. This country will soon be a network of hydro radials and the current used by the radials will go to reduce the rates in hydro. By carrying the Hydro Enabling By-law the people of Walkerton will have the skilled engineers of the Hydro Commission working for them. Mr. Lippert disposed of the idea that tax-payers, not using electric light, would help pay for hydro. The only way it would cost the tax-payers anything would be for hydro in Walkerton to be a complete failure, a condition which has not occurred in any of the 200 towns where they have hydro. The full shot is paid by the Consumer, including original cost of plant and upkeep so that the consumer, who pays taxes, will be part owner in a plant which did not cost him a cent. Replying to a statement which was being used against hydro that the houses would have to be rewired for hydro, he pointed out that no matter whether Walkerton has hydro or not the wiring has to conform to the same standard enforced by the Government.

Hydro Engineer Speaks.

Mr. James, District Engineer of the Hydro Electric Power Commission, spoke concisely and to the point. He assured the audience that the interests of the Walkerton Electric Light and Power Co. would be protected by Hydro, but that is all. Hydro is not going to ask the people to pay for something they don't get. It was not the intention of Hydro however that Robertson and Rowland should suffer.

Hydro Rates at Walkerton.

Estimates for Walkerton had been prepared by the Engineers but the Hydro Commission would not pass their estimates until an estimate was worked out for the entire district, as Hanover and other adjoining towns

Walkerton's Opportunity

IF THE PEOPLE OF WALKERTON fail to give a sweeping endorsation to the Hydro Enabling By-law next Monday, nobody will be to blame but the people of Walkerton and nobody will suffer but themselves. The opportunity to gain control of the local power situation is before them. It is up to them to grasp it with both hands. When Mr. James, the official representative of the Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario emphatically stated on the public platform Friday night that the interests of the Walkerton Electric Light Co would receive full protection from the Hydro Commission he knocked out the last leg from under the "Anti" case. The passing of the Hydro Enabling By-law will simply give the Town Council authority to obtain a definite proposition from Hydro which the people would require to vote on, in the form of a second Hydro or Money By law later on. Everybody recognizes that Hydro means very much cheaper rates, that it means power at absolute cost, that it means owning our own plant in twenty years. But leaving rates and suchlike advantages entirely aside, there is the big question of Hydro Radials which will be a live issue in the very near future. If we turn down Hydro while neighbouring towns like Chesley and Hanover are taking it, we are voluntarily penalizing this town by an insurmountable handicap. When Hydro radials form a network of railroads through this peninsula in the very near future, where do you, Mr. Property-Owner, want Walkerton to be—On the Map, or off it? We do not believe the people of Walkerton are foolish enough deliberately to stand in their own light.

This By-law should be supported just as strongly by those opposed to it (if there are any considerable number) as those who want it. This is just a preliminary vote. The real contest will be later on. By carrying the By-law next Monday the citizens will secure for themselves for the first time a choice which they will be able to make later on—a choice between Hydro and the best proposition which the Walkerton Electric Light & Power Co. may see fit to make. At the present time we have no alternative but to pay what the Walkerton Power Co. dictates. And if the by-law is defeated we shall be in even a worse plight, for it will be taken as evidence that the people of Walkerton are so thoroughly satisfied with the service and rates we have had for the past several years that they are unwilling even to entertain any competitive offer. If the by-law is defeated it will be like serving a notice on the local power company to charge whatever it likes.

NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Wool mufflers at half price to clear at Woodman's.

Mr. Angus McPhail of Clifford was a visitor in town on Saturday.

Miss Ethel Lindsay of Toronto is spending the holiday at her home here.

Hats, caps, sweater coats, ties, at reduced prices at Woodman & Co's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm Trotter are spending a week with relatives at Arthur.

Mrs. David Noble returned home last week from visiting relatives in Toronto.

Miss Clarice Vogan returned home last week from an extended visit to the West.

Miss Tillie MacGregor of Paris is spending a month's holidays at her home here.

Mrs. Wm. Peyne spent Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. Robinson, at Newbury, Ont.

Rev D McLennan was in Wiarton Tuesday on business for the Children's Aid Society.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cruickshank of Portal visited Coun. and Mrs. Alex. McCarter last Thursday.

Mrs. James Watt and Miss Watt spent Christmas with Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Watt at Burgoyne.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mckinnon and little granddaughter, Dorothy Hatley, spent Christmas in Detroit.

Miss Ethel Cryderman, trained nurse of Toronto, and Miss Mae Cryderman B. A. of Durham were home for Christmas.

You can buy your furnishings, suitings and pantings 25 to 50% cheaper than any other place in town at Woodman & Co's.

The members of Miss Watt's music class at Allan Park drove over last Thursday night and spent a pleasant social evening at her home.

Miss Elizabeth Wilson of Essex recited the "Angel and the Shepherds" from Ben Hur at the Methodist Church last Sunday night.

A happy family gathering took place at Mr. George Lambertus' on Christmas Day, those present including Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lambertus of Greenock, Mr. and Mrs. Will Lambertus, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Siegner of Brant, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Frank of Mildmay, and all their families.

The Christmas festival held in the Evangelical church on Christmas night was well attended. The numbers on the programme were interesting and well rendered. The church, we may say, was packed to the doors Rev Mr. Burn acted as chairman Everyone spent a very enjoyable evening.

Mr. R. E. Hueghan spent Christmas at Toronto.

Miss Walker, teacher of Toronto is home for Christmas vacation.

Mike LaFrance of the Guelph Herald Staff was a Christmas visitor in town.

Mr. Neil Sinclair, barrister of Toronto, spent Christmas at his old home.

Mrs. Malcolm France of Edburg, Alta. is visiting her sister, Miss Carrie Allen.

Mr. Eddie Mosack of Preston is spending a week at his home at his old home here.

"Bob" Turner a Walkerton boy at the Front, has been promoted to Lance Corporal.

Mrs. Arthur James of Cranbrook, B. C. spent Sunday with her friend, Mrs. Ray Vogan.

Mrs. Payne returned home yesterday from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Robinson of Newbury.

Mr. Will Pengelly of Toronto, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pengelly.

Miss Sinclair of the Clinton High School Staff, is spending Christmas vacation at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kilmer and son, Capt. C. E. Kilmer D. S. O. spent Christmas at Mr. N. Crawford's.

Jos. Ellinghausen is home from Sturgeon, Mich. on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B, Ellinghausen.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fowler, and master "Bob" are visiting Mrs. Fowler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Ferguson.

Coun. and Mrs. McCarter spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. John Cruickshanks and Mr. Sandy Carr's at Lovat.

Miss Annie Ferguson graduate of the General Hospital will spend New Years with her parents, Mrs. R. B. Ferguson.

Ross Munro, son of the former publisher of the Port Elgin Times, is the editor-in-chief of the new Ottawa paper, the Journal-Press.

Mrs. Hunter and little daughter of Oak Lake, Manitoba, arrived here on Friday, on a visit to Mrs. Hunter's father, Mr. Thos. Cunningham.

It has been customary at Knox Church for many years to have a special Program of Music Christmas Sunday. This year the program arranged by Prof. Leeson was in the opinion of many, the best yet.

Mrs. Latimer Sr. arrived home this week from a visit to her five sons in Saskatchewan. She was accompanied on the return journey by her son, John, of Eyebrow Sask., who will spend a couple of months here.

Mr. John Bilger is preparing to build a red pressed brick residence on his property at the head of Gibson St. in the Spring. He will have one of the most comfortable homes in the town with all modern improvements.

Mr. Roger Clancy, the well-known cattle man, who returned recently from the West, states that between good crops and high prices the farmers in Medicine Hat have done famously this year. His sons sold their wheat at $1.75. A good many are holding for a higher price and may

Smashed to Smithereens

What Hydro Has Done to Domestic and Commercial Lighting Rates

Hydro has brought down the average domestic rates in Ontario Towns from 9.3 to 3.9. And the commercial rates have been reduced from an average of 10.5 to an average of 3 under Hydro. These figures are official.

FACTS ABOUT HYDRO

The power and lighting system in Hydro towns is paid for by debentures spread over a term of years, usually twenty years. When these debentures payments come due each year, they are paid, NOT by the tax payers, but out of the money received from hydro customers.

+ + +

It is the consumers living in small houses—the workingmen—who will benefit most from hydro rates. People living in big houses have to pay a little more for floor space charge.

+ + +

There is no minimum charge of a dollar in hydro towns. You pay simply for the current you use and the floor space charge. Floor space is 3c per hundred square feet. An ordinary size house of 1200 square feet of floor space would pay 36c a month.

+ + +

People who are buying coal oil should be as much interested in Hydro as anybody in Walkerton. If Hydro comes, it will be so cheap everybody will use it. Even if you don't use it you will benefit if you are a tax-payer

+ + +

Will Hydro raise taxes in Walkerton? Not one cent. Everything including the original investment for plant is paid for out of sinking fund which comes direct from the consumers.

+ + +

How will Hydro lower your taxes? By cutting down the cost of lighting the streets, the cost of lighting the Town Hall, the cost of electric power at the water works pumping station. It will cut down taxes by increasing the value of real estate in Walkerton, Mr. Property owner.

+ + +

In comparing Walkerton lighting rates with Chesley and Durham rates, it is well to remember that Hydro has only been recently installed at Chesley and Durham. Cheap as it is, it will likely be cut in two in those towns in the next three or four years. That has been the experience of the older Hydro towns.

+ + +

According to the Hydro Statement for 1915 there isn't a Hydro town anywhere with lighting rates as high as in Walkerton. But there are plenty of towns where the rates are a good deal less than half Walkerton rates.

+ + +

Five years ago there were only 13 Hydro Towns. To-day there are over 200.

+ + +

When this district is a network of hydro radial railroads a few years hence, what do you want Walkerton to be—a radial centre—or on the shelf?

+ + +

The property owners of Walkerton have the most to gain from Hydro, for they will become owners of the system without paying anything except for whatever electric current they may use in their homes.

+ + +

Where does the money come from to pay for the plant in hydro towns? It is done this way. Supposing the distributing plant costs $25,000. The Town Council sells debentures for $25,000, repayable by twenty equal annual instalments covering principal and interests, say $1500. This $1500 is charged up against the Hydro dept and comes out of earnings. Running expenses, and up-keep of plant all came out of earnings, so that at the end of 20 years, the town has an up-to-date plant all paid for out of earnings.

+ + +

By defeating the Hydro Enabling By-law the people of Walkerton would be simply handing a Club to Robertson and Rowland, and saying to them, "Go ahead and do your worst, boys."

+ + +

Case of Fergus: The deficit mentioned by Mr. Rowland was on capital expenditure—the surplus in operation of the plant. Anyone who understands book-keeping will understand that it takes capital to extend plant which is met by new debentures or by bank overdraft until surplus revenue pays off bank. Such expenditure cannot be charged to operation accounts and operation accounts are the only ones which can show surplus.—Engineer James.

+ + +

Is the Walkerton Power Co. not satisfied with the assurance that they will get a square deal from the Hydro Electric Power Commission? How much more than a square deal do these gentlemen want?

+ + +

Every workingman in Walkerton should give Hydro his strongest support. If he is a property owner, he has all the more reason to support it.

+ + +

Dont get the idea that the By-law will carry "dead easy". Get every vote out.

+ + +

Harriston has the highest rate—6 cents—of any town on the Niagara circuit. The reason is of course that Harriston is the farthest from the Falls.

MUNICIPA

Not Enough
Walkerton
to Fill F

WINS

Girl Wanted

Auction Sale

Christmas P

A Quiet Wed

ISSUE NO. 51, 1916

HER HUMBLE LOVER

The lining is still warm from its contact with her beautiful face, and a thrill of delight runs through him as he slips it on, remonstrating the while; then, with another touch to the bed of seaweed, he faces the pelting rain again, and goes down to the boat.

It is some hours since they started; it is long past luncheon-time, and he knows, though Signa would not admit it for the world, that she must be hungry. He hopes that there may be, by some chance, some biscuits left in the locker, if Archie has not eaten them all.

Hoping against hope, he climbs into the boat and starts [illegible]. With a thankfulness which is [illegible] and devout, he discovers not only a [illegible] of biscuits, but a tin mug and a canister of coffee, with [illegible] keg of fresh water, the [illegible] of a coasting boat.

With these under his arm he turns to the cave, and, looking in, says, as mournfully as he can:

"I hope you are not hungry, Archie. Are you, Miss Grenville?"

"I am, and so is Signa," says Archie, promptly; "she just said so."

Signa colors with annoyance.

"Archie! I — don't pay any attention to him, please. I had a capital breakfast, and can wait six hours! for dinner!"

Hector Warren almost chuckles.

"There is no occasion," he says. "What do you say to a cup of coffee?"

Archie claps his hands, but Signa laughs incredulously.

"Really?" she says.

"Really," he retorts. "See here, I found these in the locker of the boat. Whitefield must have left them by mistake or intention. We'll drink Whitfield's health, in either case."

And he stoops down and enters the cavern with his precious prize.

"Have you any letters about you, you don't care for?" he asks.

Signa turns out her pockets and hands the contents to him, and he takes a pile of letters from [illegible]. Signa sees that some of the envelopes are stamped with crests and coats-of-arms, and remembers the fact afterward.

"Thanks," he says. "I dare say I shall be able to find some brushwood dry enough to burn."

And away he goes again.

"What a wonderful man Mr. Warren is, isn't he, Signa?" says Archie, clasping his small knees with an air of intense enjoyment. "It's like Robinson Crusoe, isn't it? I thought he only cared for books and that sort of thing, didn't you?"

"It is my conviction that he has saved our lives, Archie," says Signa, musingly. "Yes, dear, he is a wonderful man. Hush! here he is!" she adds, as Hector Warren enters with an armful of broken twigs and brushwood.

"Here we are," he says, cheerfully. "We will soon have a fire. Now for your letters, Miss Grenville! You are sure you don't mind?"

"Not in the least," she says, laughingly. "I would burn the most precious correspondence for a cup of coffee."

"Well, I've seen gold diggers in California give a handful of gold-dust for one," he says, lightly.

And he goes down on his knees and piles up the brushwood scientifically.

"Let me do that," says Signa, eagerly; but he shakes his head.

"By no means; you would scratch your hands, and the smoke would get in your eyes, and that would never do. I should think the coffee dearly purchased at such a price; eh, Archie?"

"At any rate," says Signa, "I intend to do something."

And she seizes the tin mug, and pulling the cork from the little wooden keg, begins to pour some water into the mug, but seeing rather an anxious look in his face, she pauses.

"Am I doing wrong?" she asks. "I was going to wash it out."

"Hem," he says. "But you mustn't use too much fresh water. It would be rather difficult to sink a well, and I expect that this little keg holds all the fresh water there is in St. Clare."

Signa sighs a little.

"I never thought of that," she says half vexed, half laughing. "Women were born without brains, I am afraid;" and she poured out the water very gingerly.

"[illegible]," he says, lightly, "I have had to rough it so often that I have grown cautious. I remember once when we were crossing Sahara that the Arabs got short of water, and allowed us three spoonfuls to wash ourselves with."

Archie laughs, open-eyed.

"What wonderful places you have been to, Mr. Warren!" he says. "I wish I could go. I shouldn't mind not having to wash!"

Hector Warren laughs, too, and the youthful ring of the laugh strikes Signa with a feeling of surprise; looking at his face she notices how bright and joyous it is, notwithstanding the [illegible] that he is wet to the skin, something has made him happy. She herself is conscious of a subtle sensation of delight and enjoyment, and as she leans back and watches the flames curling round the blackened [illegible], she finds herself wishing that the storm may hold out at least for another hour or two. Like Archie, too, she is thinking what a wonderful man this mysterious visitor to Delamere Grange must be, and she finds it difficult to realize that Hector Warren, bending with a smile over the coffee-pot, and [illegible] up the fire, can be the Hector Warren who, dressed in evening attire, parried Lady Rockwell's questions with such calm, impassive self-possession; there was as much difference between his manner as his appearance between the distinguished looking patrician in the black evening suit, and the tall patrician, but easy, [illegible] form in the rough [illegible] jacket.

All unconscious of her regard, Hector Warren watches the pot, and at the critical moment lifts it from the fire with a cracked stick.

"There is no sugar, Miss Grenville," he said, [illegible], apologetically. "I am sorry to say, no milk!"

"I don't care," says Signa, cheerfully. "How beautiful it smells! and to reflect that one thinks so little of one's cup of coffee in the morning! Ah, to enjoy luxuries one wants to be cast on St. Clare and short of necessaries."

"That's true," he says, filling the cup, "but I wish we had some milk! Wait a moment!" he exclaims, struck by a sudden idea, and out he darts.

"He is gone to find a cow!" says Archie, with suppressed delight, but Signa sighs.

"All through the pelting rain again!" she murmurs.

In a few moments, before the coffee had time to cool, he comes back, smiling and triumphant, with something in his hand.

"An excellent substitute for milk," as the labels don't say on the marmalade pots," and he opens his hand and shows her a couple of eggs. Don't be afraid; they are seagull's, and they won't taste fishy if I pour away the white." And before Signa could recover from her astonishment he neatly breaks the eggs, lets the white drip away, and pours the yolk into the cup. "Now, if you will stir it with your pencil-case," he says, nodding to one that hangs on her watch-chain, "it will, at any rate, look like coffee with milk."

"It's nectar!" says Signa. "Oh, never did coffee taste so delicious!" and she hands the mug to him with girlish admiration, half a dozen other womanly sensations expressed in her violet eyes.

"Thanks to our friend, the worthy ship-builder," he says, and, without tasting the coffee, he hands the mug to Archie.

"Aren't you going to have some, Mr. Warren?" cried Archie.

"Oh, I'll have some presently," he answers, carelessly, and Archie takes a long pull and hands the cup back to Signa.

She takes it and put it on the ground beside her without a word, but there is a curious expression in her face. She knows that he will not drink out of the same cup, out of respect for her.

Quite unconscious of all that is passing in her mind, he produces the biscuits and hands them on one of the plates he has preserved for the purpose.

"The patent plate," he says, with a smile, but Signa takes a biscuit coldly, and with no answering smile, and sits with it in her hand as if her appetite had suddenly vanished.

"Don't leave the coffee till it is cold," he says, cheerfully. "I want it to warm you, and prevent anything like a chill."

"I don't want any more," says Signa, freezingly.

A look of disappointment comes over his face.

"Is it so bad?" he says. "I'm so sorry. The egg has spoiled it, I suppose. But I'll soon have some more," and he takes up the fire.

Then Signa looks up, a crimson flush comes over his face.

"Do not," she says. "I will not touch another drop, unless you will take some of this," and she holds out the cup.

Their eyes meet; hers ardent, beaming, womanly indignant, his full of reverence and suppressed passion. His face flushes for a moment, then grows pale, but without a word he takes the cup from her and drinks.

But the emotion has gone in a moment, or all sign of it, rather, and with a light laugh he says:

"Not so bad. Trust a sailor to get good tea and coffee, he knows the value of them on a dark, wet night, when the wind blows cold. A hot cup of coffee beats all the wine or brandy," and he fills the cup up from the pot and hands it to her.

Signa takes it and drinks now in real earnest, and the ice thaws in a moment, her eyes glow with the old, and a newer light, and as she leans back and munches the biscuit, the hard ship biscuit which would have filled the soul of Aunt Podswell with horror, but which tastes so sweet and is so welcome to these three, she laughs softly.

"If my uncle could see us now!" she says, with keen enjoyment of the vision his face calls up.

"Ah," he says, rather gravely. "Don't let us think of them at the Rectory. There will be an account to settle for this, I am afraid."

"Do not be uneasy," she says. "It is very likely we shall not be missed. Archie and I often do not turn up to lunch and there are no inquiries made. If we get home to dinner——"

He looks up at the sky, still black with heavy clouds and pelting rain.

"I hope we shall," he says, "and I trust you will not be missed. At any rate, it was all my fault; I had no business to cross the bar. I shall never forgive myself."

"Don't think of it," says Signa. "Don't say a word—at least not yet. Don't let us anticipate; it spoils one's happiness."

"You are happy?" he says in a low voice.

"I should be supremely happy," she says, "if I were not haunted by the knowledge that you are wet through."

He laughs.

"Don't let that trouble you. It is not of the slightest consequence, it will not matter in the very least. Indeed, I am nearly, if not quite, dry now. The air of this cavern soon dries one. If you and Archie are not wet, all is exceedingly well." And he stirs up the fire, so that he may see the beautiful face in the glow of the burning wood.

"How long shall we have to wait, Mr. Warren?" says Archie, but not at all impatiently.

"Not long, I hope," he replies, but with something like a sigh. "It will soon be over;" and he does not mean the storm only.

"Suppose you were to tell us a story?" says Archie, with the cool assurance of his age. "Do, Mr. Warren; you must know a lot. I don't mean fairy stories—I've got past them, but something real."

Hector Warren is silent for a moment, then, as he stirs the fire slowly, he says:

"I think I know what you mean; well——"

"Wait a minute," says Archie; "till we make ourselves comfortable," and by way of example, he throws himself full length, leans his face on his hands, and stares up in Hector Warren's face.

Hector Warren pulls the heap of dry sea-weed into a larger couch, and pats it coaxingly.

"Will you not also make yourself comfortable?" he says, in the musical, winning voice that Signa can no more resist than his tone of command. Without a word she coils herself up and lies down, her eyes fixed on the fire.

"Once upon a time," he begins, carefully avoiding the violet eyes that beam softly in the firelight, "there was a man—he was a very young man, which accounts for his foolishness—who had read so much about the world that he determined to see it for himself. In the books he read, the world was described as being so full of beautiful things, of things worth seeing, great countries and lovely scenery, and fine adventures, noble men and great souled women, that the young man—we will call him Viator, Archie—grew discontented with his stay at home lot, and never rested until he had started on his travels."

"I should have liked to have been him," said Archie, emphatically.

"Yes, well, he was happy for a time," goes on the story teller. "He saw strange countries and beautiful scenes, and a multitude of men and women, whom the world called noble and high-souled, and for a time he enjoyed himself very much, oh, very much indeed. But presently, after a very little time, alas, he grew disenchanted. He got tired of strange countries and the beautiful scenes, but he could have borne this and even enjoyed himself, but unfortunately for him he was too keen-eyed, and he got disappointed with the men and women. He found that most of the men whom the world called great and noble were only great and noble on the outside, like the giants you see in the pantomime, who are only made of pasteboard and have a very ordinary-sized man moving about inside them."

"I know," said Archie, wisely. "Only sham giants."

"Exactly. And he found some of these great men very sham, indeed, and the real men inside them very small and mean—smaller and meaner than others the world did not think so much of. And Viator was very disappointed. But he could have borne that if the women had answered to the lofty idea he had formed of them. He thought them the noblest, the purest, the holiest creatures; and it was his ill-luck to meet with those who were like the giants, all these things outside. He found women, who looked like angels, ready to sell themselves for gold to the first man who came with a title and a wedding ring; he discovered that their smiles meant nothing, that their dove-like eyes were simply masks to covetous, ambitious minds, and that there was not one of them who could resist the temptation of wealth and position. I mean gold and power," he interprets.

"I understand," says Archie, lightly. "Go on."

Hector Warren stirs the fire again, and glances at the graceful figure curled on the sea-weed; but the violet eyes are fixed on the fire, and make no sign.

"Well, Viator was terribly disappointed, and he grew discontented and bitter, and he felt that he should like to creep into some cave — like this, for instance — and hide himself away. But he could not do this. He had been traveling about so long, always moving and seeing the world, that he found he could not rest, and although he had tired of strange countries, and seen through the giants, and unmasked the beautiful angel-ladies, he could not rest."

"Poor Viator!" says Archie, "what an unhappy man he must have been."

"He was," says Hector Warren, quietly, "very unhappy, just as unhappy as you would be, Archie, if you had learnt to dislike your dinner, and were still bound to go on eating it. Well, he wandered about, finding no good in anything. He was a foolish young man, and he tried strange things, all sorts of things, but it was all of no use, and he wished himself dead, he wasn't a good sort of young man, you see."

"I'm afraid he wasn't," assents Archie.

"Not by any means," says Hector Warren, again glancing at the prone figure that lies as motionless as if asleep.

"Well, one day he chanced to find himself in a quiet place right out of the world, as it were, and he rested there for a day or two, but he soon got tired, and was starting off for some other place, anywhere, it didn't matter to him—when he chanced to meet a young girl."

"Was she very beautiful?" asks Archie.

Hector Warren pauses for a moment, then he throws some wood on the fire, and resumes:

"Yes, [illegible] the most beautiful woman he had ever seen."

"What was she like?" demanded Archie impatiently.

Hector Warren is silent again, and he looks out on the sky before continuing.

"I don't think he ever asked himself that question. He knew and felt that she was beautiful, and if he tried he could have told the color of her eyes and her hair, and described her altogether, but he just felt that she was beautiful. But it was not only because he thought that she was beautiful in every way. He felt that if one of the fairies you are so fond of were to touch her with a wand, and make her ugly in the opinion of others, she would still be beautiful to him."

"Then he was in love with her," says Archie, shrewdly.

Silence for a moment while the fire flames up, showing its light on the story-teller's handsome face, now grave and almost solemnly sad.

(To be continued.)

There are 26 museums of safety and institutes for the study of industrial hygiene in the world, 22 in Europe, three in the United States and one in Canada.

HAIR GOODS
—FOR—
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Mailed at lowest possible prices, consistent with high grade work.

Our Natural Wavy 3-Strand Switches at [illegible] in all shades are leaders with us. Just send on your sample, or write for anything in our line.

GENTLEMEN'S TOUPEES at $15 and [illegible], that defy detection when worn.

MINTZ'S HAIR GOODS EMPORIUM
62 KING STREET WEST
Hamilton, Ont.
(Formerly Mme. I. Mintz).

Wear Those Comfortable Old Shoes This Winter

And Show Your Patriotism and Thrift —Inexpensive Rubbers or Overshoes Will Protect Your Feet

The spectacular rise in leather prices has a significance far beyond its painful effect on our personal expenses—it is becoming a serious matter for the Government and our soldiers at the Front.

The war is using up leather much faster than it is being produced. The reserve, particularly of high-grade leather, is steadily diminishing. If the soldiers are to have plenty for shoes and equipment, and if the Government is to be able to procure it at prices within reason, civilians must economize on it to the limit.

This is the reason well-worn shoes are no longer a discredit, but an honor—an evidence that the wearer puts patriotism before pride, thrift before vanity.

Fortunately the prevailing moderate prices of rubbers and overshoes make this practicable. In most cases they cost little more than before the war, and a very small expenditure for either will protect the old shoes perfectly through the winter, keep the feet dry and comfortable, and guard the wearer's health. Many are also following the sensible course of wearing rubber boots or "rubbers and socks" for working around the stables, in the woods, or in the fields during the cold, wet weather. Not the least of their advantages is their cleanliness around the house.

Wearing rubbers or overshoes is one of the rare cases where virtue brings its own reward, for in addition to the very considerable money saving, what is there that affords such solid comfort as a well-worn pair of shoes?

Saving Shoe-Leather Is a Public Service as Well as a Private Economy

10

Technical Matters.

In some quarters it is held that Russia is the greatest single field in the world for new business.

The feeding problem of New York City will be appreciated when it is realized that there are—counting permanent residents and the "strangers"—nearly six millions, and that they devour in a year's time from [illegible] to [illegible] worth of food.

Salt was once used for money in paying the soldiers. It was called "salarium," hence the word salary.

Russia has 10,000 lepers taken care of by 21 institutions.

By means of the camera it has been discovered that 550 feet below the surface of the water darkness was much the same as that on the earth on a clear but moonless night.

The total number of trees in the streets of Paris is 86,000, and of these 26,000 are plane-trees, 16,000 chestnuts and 11,000 elms.

Tomato seeds ground and pressed into leaves constitute a valuable cattle fodder.

Every old bank note is a menace of disease, but gold coins are generally clean of contagion.

Magic "Nerviline" Cures Toothache, Earache

IT RELIEVES EVERY EXTERNAL PAIN

Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Tight Chest and Hoarseness

It's when sickness comes at night, when you are far from the druggist or the doctor, that's when you need Nerviline most. [illegible] Without Nerviline a sleepless night for the entire household. With Nerviline the pain is relieved quickly. If it's toothache, earache, perhaps a stiff neck or one of the kiddies coughing with a bad chest cold. Nothing can give quicker results than vigorous rubbing with this old-time family remedy.

Nerviline is too useful, too valuable to be without. For lumbago, lame back, sciatica or neuralgia there is no liniment with half of Nerviline's power to penetrate and ease the pain.

As a family safeguard, as something to ward off sickness and to cure the minor ills that will occur in every family, to cure pain anywhere, you can find nothing to compare with old-time Nerviline, which for forty years has been the most widely used family remedy in the Dominion. 25c per bottle. All dealers sell Nerviline.

OUR MOUNTAIN SHEEP.

Their Home is Picturesque and Their Food Dainty.

The mountain sheep of Canada are the proudest and handsomest of our wild animals. They are the most perfect combination of strength, hardihood, endurance, agility, beauty and grace. They are the most difficult in their tastes and the most artistic in temperament. Their home is the most picturesque, and their food the daintiest. They are extremely timid in the presence of their enemies, but courageous in battling with the many forbidding elements to which their lives in the high mountains are exposed.

They range through the greatest depth of latitude of any family of the ruminants on the continent and are instinctively wild. No wild animals are further removed from domestication; they find the most congenial home in the pure air of the wildest mountain countries, and so far, all efforts to transplant and domesticate them have been failures.

According to Indian tradition they once lived in the low lands when the earth was set in darkness, but when the earth was lighted and the rays of the sun burst suddenly upon them, they were seriously frightened and fled to the mountains, where they have ever since remained.

Indians are not our most reliable source of knowledge in tracing the early history of our animal life, but their story is not entirely improbable, for we have records of much greater changes having taken place in the habits of many of our wild animals.

Many names have been given to the first species of mountain sheep discovered in America, and it required careful investigation to trace the priority between canadensis and [illegible], but it is now generally admitted that Shaw described them as Ovis canadensis in 1804, and there is but little doubt that canadensis will be recognized in scientific circles as the name [illegible]

[illegible] unquestionable breed.

The habits of the sheep are very regular and yet interesting. In winter [illegible]

The other varieties, the Dall, the Stone, and [illegible] simply defy the elements throughout the long Arctic and sub-Arctic winters. Like most animals they do not feed much during severe storms, and will huddle closely, the little ones crouching alongside the older ones for warmth and protection, while many of the adult males and stronger animals get restless, and prowl about, walking the highest ridges and nibbling indifferently at the single sprouts of grass found peeping through the snow here and there. When the storm breaks they will at once set out to some feeding ground of which they have a most perfect knowledge. They know their own home, and always know where to look for food, even when it would seem that every foot of their country was buried deep in snow. It not infrequently happens, however, that during storms they remain in some small rocky cave and the winds drift the snow across their only avenue of escape so deeply that they find their way out with difficulty. The old males are always the first to break their way out, and their superior strength is often put to a severe test, but the road made by them is of great advantage to the weaker and younger animals. During the winter season the older males always lead the way from one feeding ground to another.—Out of Doors.

PILES CONQUERED

[illegible]

THE [illegible] CO. [illegible]

Low spirits, discouragement, the blues usually result from a tired brain and exhausted nervous system. Start the upbuilding process to-day by beginning the use of the greatest of nerve restoratives.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

FANTASTIC GOLDFISH.

Some Curious Shapes Produced by the Experts of Japan.

Japanese fish breeders took advantage of one of nature's pranks to obtain this much decorated goldfish. Years ago a Jap found in his aquarium a fish with two tails. He was so well pleased with the novelty that he undertook to make it the basis of a new type. Thus the one accident by nature became the grandfather of a race of two-tailed fish. We call them Japanese fantails.

Not satisfied with the double tail, the breeders next set to work moulding the bodies of their fish into round balls. Breeders first picked out the fish with the shortest bodies and bred them every year by painstaking selection. Fish with shorter and shorter bodies were produced until to-day the accepted type of Japanese fantail has a body as round as a ball.

Not all fantails are alike. One with the ends of the tail cut off flat is called the square tail. Another with a slight inward curve to the edges of the tail is called veil tail. A third, with a deep cut out tail, is named the ribbon tail.

All these varieties have long tails and fins. You will recognize them instantly when you see them in an aquarium floating about like bits of lace in the water.

ONLY SHOWED THE ONE.

(Puck)

First Playwright—If the manager had only had more time, he would have shown me all the rare objects in his studio.

Second Playwright—Was he very busy?

First Playwright—Just had time to show me the door and nothing else.

The Nova Scotia "Lumber King" says:

"I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the best LINIMENT in use.

I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,
T. G. McMULLEN.

Knife Duels in Mexico.

A duel between cattle herders on the Mexican plains is about as savage and deadly a practice of fighting as one could possibly imagine. [illegible] and get away unscratched.—Exchange.

CAUTIOUS.

(Washington Star)

"How do you account for the election result?"

"I don't try to account for it," replied Senator Sorghum. "That's for the [illegible]. Until the official count is over I don't intend to quit prophesying on the result."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

The Exclusive X Club.

One of the most exclusive of clubs was the X, whose last surviving member was Lord Avebury. It was founded by a little coterie of literary scientists, including Sir Jos. Hooker and Herbert Spencer, and, though intended to comprise ten members, never got beyond nine, because no body was found who came up to the two requirements of mental calibre and intimacy with the other nine. Many names for the club were suggested and rejected before a member's wife proposed terming it after the unknown quantity X.—London Opinion.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid, also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength and happiness by this method. Write to-day. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box [illegible], Windsor, Ontario.

LIMBLESS SOLDIERS.

British soldiers who have lost an arm in the war are doing some amazing feats. Indeed, with the artificial limbs now offered it is possible for a persevering man to almost equal nature. Queen Mary Auxiliary Hospital at Roehampton is exclusively for disabled soldiers and sailors. The King and Queen visited the institution founded by Mrs. Gwynne Holford, and were deeply impressed. At one of the branches the King saw a Tommy working and found that though he had lost an arm and leg at Armentieres, he is now able to do useful work. With a special clip taking the place of a dummy right hand he used a variety of tools under the King's inspection, and afterwards took a match from a box and lighted it with dexterity and ease.

"Can you shake hands?" asked the Queen of an armless private of the First West Ontario Regiment. "Try me, Your Majesty," promptly replied the Canadian. The Queen shook hands with him, laughing merrily at the convincing grip of the artificial hand.

Professor Laveran showed the French Academy of Science a remarkable [illegible] invented by Professor Aurar. The arm hand and [illegible] are of aluminum and very light. With a glove on it is almost impossible to perceive the limb is artificial. Certain movements of the thorax acting on fine steel wires gives to the hand and arm almost all the movements of the natural limb. Mutilated soldiers equipped with this device played the violin, made cigarettes and gave out change for a bank-note before the Academy.

A pupil of the London School of Art went out to the front early in the war and lost the use of his right hand. He has now taught himself to draw with his left hand and his work is considered as good as he ever did with his right.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GIRLS TO WORK ON knit underwear—seamers and finished stitchers preferred. We also teach learners, any girl with good knowledge of plain sewing; good wages; ideal factory conditions. Zimmerman Manufacturing Co., Ltd., Aberdeen and Garth streets, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—LADIES TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay, work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars.—National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

WANTED—A GOOD GENERAL SERvant for small family, highest wages, comfortable home. Address, Mrs. John [illegible], [illegible] Homewood Avenue, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN

2 POTTER CYLINDER PRESSES—A half sheet Double Demy and a half sheet Double Royal size. Make us an offer for them. Well suited for a Country Printing Office. Address, Times Printing Company, Hamilton, Ont.

THE HOUSE FOR GIFTS

When in Hamilton do not fail to visit Junor's, the House for Gifts. See our display of China, Art Pottery, Cut Glass and Antique Furniture, Pictures, etc. You will be made welcome.

ROBERT JUNOR
62 KING ST. E. SOUTH SIDE
Hamilton, Ont.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

JUST THE REVERSE.

(Boston Transcript)

New Boarder—The dealers say that the high price of eggs is caused by their scarcity.

Old Boarder—Huh! The scarcity of eggs in this joint is caused by their high price.

Corns Cured Quick Applied in 5 Seconds

Sore, blistering feet from corn-pinched toes can be cured by Putnam's Extractor in 24 hours. "Putnam's" soothes away that drawing pain, eases instantly, makes the feet feel good at once. Get a 25c bottle of "Putnam's" to-day.

What Christ Came Into the World For.

I must confess that I like the sentiment I read a short time ago, thus expressed by its author: "People who talk facts, I like; people who talk theories, I fly from." I think, upon the whole, that I shall always like the first kind of people better than clever ones. I believe we owe more to the former, too, and learn more from them of human nature, which, after all, is what we want to know. I am sure we have been given wrong ideas of things. Human nature is lovely; it is unhuman nature that we want to get rid of. God is human: that is what Christmas shows. If you want to know what God is like, look at the Man who was the Son of God, but who always loved to call Himself the Son of Man. What did He come into this world for? Not to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved. He did not come to call all the people who thought they were good, around Him. He distinctly said, "I came not to call the righteous, but sinners, to repentance." What is repentance? Turning from the wrong to the right. Did He come to save me? That is exactly what He did come for. His name shall be called Jesus because He shall save His people from their sins. Ah, you say, "His people," but I am not one of His people. Yes, you are. We are all the people of His pasture. You may be a prodigal son, but you are a son; you may have been among the swine, but that is not your home. At any time you can say, "I will arise and go to my Father. I am going home." And Christmas is a good time to start for home, and to become in heart a child.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Billy—Do you doubt the depths of my love? Milly—No, the length of it.

For a Quick Pick-Up Luncheon try that most delicious, nourishing, whole wheat food, Triscuit, the shredded wheat wafer-toast. It contains all the body-building material in the whole wheat grain, including the bran coat which promotes healthful and natural bowel movement. It is real whole wheat bread without yeast, baking powder or chemicals of any kind—an ideal food for children because it compels thorough mastication and ensures perfect digestion. A crisp, tasty "snack" for picnics or excursions. Toast in the oven and serve with butter, soft cheese or marmalades.

Christmas Customs In Many Climes

Compared with the celebrations of our ancestors ,the modern Christmas is but a tawdry, tinseled thing. The rush and hurry of the twentieth century forbids 12 days of merry-making or even two. Pater familias considers himself very indulgent if he gives two nights and a day to the annual festival, since, forsooth, the "office" needs him.

One by one the quaint old customs have vanished. We still have the Christmas tree, evergreens in our houses and churches and the yawning stocking yet waits for good St. Nicholas. But what is poor Santa Claus to do, when the chimney leads to the furnace? And what of the city apartment, which boasts a radiator and a gas grate, but no chimney? The myth must be adjusted to fit the times in which we live, and doubtless we shall soon see pictures of Santa Claus arriving in an automobile and taking the elevator to the ninth floor, Flat B, where a single childish stocking is hung upon the gilded radiator.

Nearly all of the Christmas observances began in ancient Rome. The primitive Italians were wont to celebrate the winter solstice and call it the feast of Saturn. Thus "Saturnalia" came to mean almost any kind of high jinks, and in the wake of conquest the heathen ceremonies were engrafted upon Saxon customs and assumed a religious significance.

ORIGIN OF THE MISTLETOE

The pretty maid who hesitates and blushes beneath the overhanging branch of mistletoe never stops to think of the grim festival with which the Druids celebrated its gathering. In their religion the plant was regarded with the utmost reverence and love, especially when found growing upon an oak, the favorite tree of their god Tutanes.

At the time of the winter solstice the ancient Britons, accompanied by their priests, the Druids, went out with great pomp and rejoicing to gather the mistletoe, which was believed to possess great curative powers. These processions were usually by night, to the accompaniment of flaring torches and the solemn chant of the church.

When an oak was reached on which mistletoe grew the company paused. Two white bulls were bound to the tree, and the chief Druid, clothed in white to signify purity, climbed, more or less gracefully, one must believe, to the mistletoe. It was severed from the oak with a golden knife, and another priest, standing below, caught it in the folds of his robe. The bulls were then sacrificed, and often, alas, human victims also. The mistletoe thus gathered was divided into small portions and distributed among the people. The tiny sprays were fastened above the doors of the houses, as propitiation to the sylvan deities during the season of cold.

These rites were retained throughout the Roman occupation of Great Britain, and for some time afterward, under the sovereignty of the Jutes, Saxons and Angles.

In the Scandinavian mythology there is an interesting story about the mistletoe. Balder, the god of poetry, the son of Odin and Friga, one day told his mother that he had dreamed his death was near at hand. Much alarmed, the mother invoked all the powers of nature—earth, air, fire, water, and plants—and obtained from them an oath that they would do her son no hurt. Then Balder fearlessly took his place in the combats of the gods and fought unharmed, while showers of arrows were falling all about him. His enemy, Loake, determined to discover the secret of his invulnerability, and disguising himself as an old woman, went to Friga and complimented her upon the valor of

Friga answered that she had made a charm, and invoked all nature to keep from injuring her son. "Indeed," said the old woman, "and did you invoke all the animals and plants? There are so many, it seems impossible."

"All but one," answered Friga, proudly, "all but a little insignificant plant which grows upon the back of the oak. It is impossible that so small a thing should do harm."

Much delighted, Loake went away and gathered mistletoe. Then he entered the assembly of the gods and made his way to the blind Heda. "Why do you not fight with the arrows of Balder?" asked Loake. "Alas," replied Heda. "I am blind and I have no arms." Loake then gave him an arrow tipped with mistletoe and said, "Balder is before thee." Heda shot and Balder fell, pierced through the heart.

In its natural state the plant is believed to be propagated by the mistle-thrush, which feeds upon its berries, but, under favorable climatic conditions, one may raise one's own mistletoe. When the berries are bruised on the bark of fruit trees they take root readily. It very seldom grows on the oak nowadays, but in Western England it grows freely in almost every orchard.

Kissing under the mistletoe was also a custom of the Druids, and in those uncivilized days men kissed each other. For each kiss a single white berry was plucked from the spray and kept as a souvenir by the one who was kissed.

BURNING OF THE YULE LOG.

The burning of the Yule log was an ancient Christmas ceremony borrowed from our Scandinavian ancestors. At their feast of Juul, at the time of the winter solstice, they were wont to kindle huge bonfires in honor of their god Thor. The custom soon made its way to England, where it is still in vogue in various parts of the country.

One may imagine an ancient feudal castle, heavily fortified, standing in splendid isolation upon a snowy hill, on that night of all others when war was forgotten and peace proclaimed. Drawn by six horses, the great Yule log was brought into the hall and rolled into the vast fireplace, where it was lighted with the charred remnants of last year's Yule log, religiously kept in some secure place as a charm against fire.

As the flames seize upon the oak and the light gleams from the castle windows a lusty procession of wayfarers passes through, each one raising his hat as he passes the fire, which burns out all evil in the hearts of men. Up to the rafters rings a stern old Saxon chant.

When the song was finished the

Up to the time of Henry VI., and even afterward, the Yule log was greeted with lords and minstrelsy. It was bad luck if a squinting person came into the hall while that log was burning. The appearance of a barefooted man was worse, and a flat-footed woman was the worst of all.

As an accompaniment to the Yule log a monstrous Christmas candle was burned on the table at supper. Even now, in the buttery of St. John's College at Oxford, there is an old candle socket of stone, ornamented with a figure of the Holy Lamb. What generations of gay students must have sat around that kindly light when Christmas came to Oxford!

Snapdragon was a favorite Christmas sport at that time. Into a large, shallow bowl several raisins were put, and thoroughly saturated with brandy. All other lights were extinguished and the spirits ignited. By turns each one of the company tried to snatch a raisin out of the flames, singing meanwhile.

In Devonshire they burn a great bundle of ash sticks, while master and servants all sit together, for once in perfect equality, and drink spiced ale. There are various sports and the season is one of great rejoicing. Another custom in Devonshire is for the farmer, his family and friends to partake of hot cake and cider and afterward to go to the orchard with more hot cake and cider as an offering to the principal apple tree. The cake is ceremoniously placed in the fork of the tree and the cider poured over it while the men fire off guns and pistols and the women sing.

A similar libation of spiced ale used to be sprinkled through the orchards and meadows in Norfolk. Midnight of Christmas eve was the time usually chosen for the ceremony.

In Devon and Cornwall a belief is current that on midnight of Christmas eve the cattle kneel in their stalls in honor of the infant Saviour, as legend reports them to have done in the stables at Bethlehem. Bees were said to sing in their hives at this time and bread baked upon Christmas eve would never become mouldy. In Devonshire, if the sun shines brightly at noon on Christmas day, a large crop of apples may be expected.

Strangely enough, a relic of Devonshire superstition is found among the Indians of French Canada, who believe that the deer kneel in the forest at midnight on Christmas eve.

In Herefordshire it is considered very unlucky for new shoes or tanned leather to be received into the house during Christmas week, and thus the favorite "useful" present of a pair of shoes is entirely barred out.

On Christmas eve in Chester and surrounding villages numerous parties of singers parade the streets and are hospitably entertained wherever they call. But the farmers of Cheshire pass a very uncomfortable season, since according to old custom, servants engage themselves from New Year's eve to Christmas Day. On the morning after Christmas hundreds of servants throng the streets of Chester, spending their year's wages upon gay and sometimes useless, attire.

In Wales, they carry about at Christmas time a horse's skull gaily decorated with ribbons, and supported on a pole by a man who is wholly concealed by a large white cloth. There is a contrivance for opening and shutting the jaws, and this strange creature pursues and bites all who come near it. The figure is usually accompanied by a party of men and boys, grotesquely dressed, who, upon reaching a house, sing some extemporaneous verses demanding admittance, and are answered in the same fashion by those within till rhymes have given out on one side or the other. This horse's head is called Mari Lwyd.

Here, too, on Christmas Day the fishermen dress up one of their number, whom they call the "Lord Mayor of Pennylear Cone." They cover his face with a mask, heap evergreen around him, and carry him about on a chair, with flags flying and two violins playing before him. Before every house the "Lord Mayor" addresses the occupants and wishes them a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. If money is thrown out in answer, three rousing cheers are given by the "Lord Mayor" and his attendants. Afterward the coin thus collected is spent in a general jollification.

In Scotland he who first opens the door on Christmas expects more good luck than will fall to the lot of other members of the family during the year, because, as the saying goes, "he lets in Yule."

In Herefordshire they make a cake, poke a stick through the centre of it, then hang it on the horn of an ox and say a charm, begging a good crop of corn for the master. Men and boys attending the ox range themselves around. If the ox throws the cake behind him, the man gets it; if he tosses it in front of him, the boys get it. The cake is then eaten with an accompaniment of hot cider while all repeat the charm.

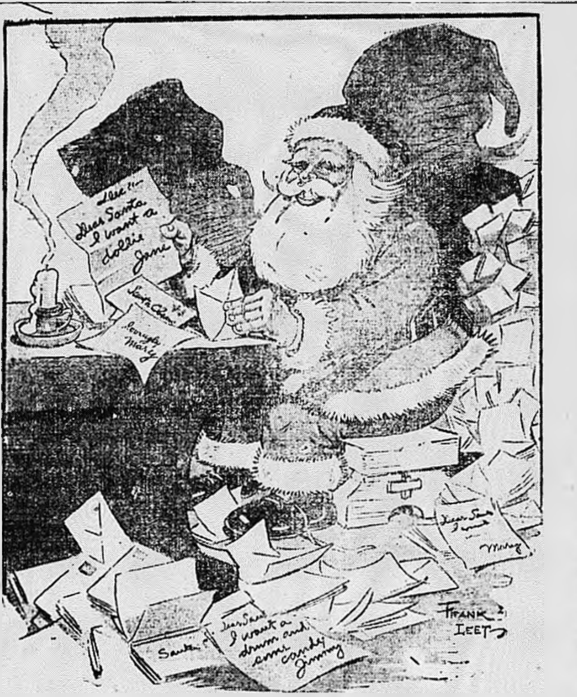
In Germany, Christmas eve is the children's night, and there is a tree and an exchange of presents. England and America borrowed the Christmas tree from Germany, where the custom is ancient and of long standing.

In the smaller towns and villages in Northern Germany the presents are sent by all the parents to some one fellow, who, in high buskins, white robe, mask and flaxen wig, personates the servant, Rupert. On Christmas night he goes around to every house and says that Jesus Christ, his master, sent him. The parents and older children receive him with pomp and reverence, while the younger ones, as may well be imagined, are badly scared.

He asks for the children, and then demands of their parents a report of their conduct during the past year. The good children are given sugar plums, while for the bad ones a rod is given to the parents, with instructions to use it frequently.

In those parts of Pennsylvania where there are many German settlers the little sinners find birchen rods suggestively placed in their stockings on Christmas morning.

In Poland the Christmas gifts are hidden, and the members of the family search for them. In Sweden and Norway the house is thoroughly cleaned and juniper and fir branches are spread over the floor. Then each member of the family goes in turn to the bakehouse, or outer shed, where


Dear Santa I want a dollie Jane
Lovingly Mary
Dear Santa I want a drum and some candy Jimmy
Santa
FRANK LEET

HIS BUSY DAY

two or three weeks beforehand men and boys of the poorer class, who were called "waits," sang Christmas carols under every window. Until quite recently these carols were sung all through England, and many of similar import were heard in France and Italy. Scotland, the [illegible], passes Christmas by, and reserves its merry-making for New Year's.

The English are said to "take their pleasures sadly," but in the matter of Christmas old England "could give us cards and spades and still win." Parties of Christmas dramatists used to go around to the different houses, grotesquely attired, and play all manner of pranks. The actors were chiefly boys, and the parish beadle always went along to ensure order.

The Christmas dinner of old England was a thing to give modern dyspepsia. The main dish was a boar's head, roasted to a turn, and preceded by trumpets and minstrelsy. Mustard was indispensable with this dish. Next came a peacock, skinned, roasted and carefully put back into his gorgeous plumage. The beak was gilded, and sometimes a bit of cotton soaked in spirits, and ignited, was put into his mouth. The table was [illegible] with spices, basted with yolks of eggs and served with plenty of gravy. Geese, capons, pheasants, carps' tongues, frumenty and "mince" or "shred" pies made up the balance of the feast.

The chief functionary of the old Christmas was called the Lord of Misrule. With such liberty, not to say license, as was exercised, it is not strange that an edict was eventually issued against the Lord of Misrule by the house of the King and nobleman he held full sway for twelve days. His badge of office was a fool's bauble, and he was always attended by a page, both of them being masked.

In the monasteries, before the Reformation, a monk was given similar powers and vested with the title, "The Abbot of Unreason." In this there is a strange inconsistency, since the custom flourished most in the place sacred to the Glastonbury thorn. According to legend, Joseph of Arimathea, with his companions, at one time stopped near a certain hill to rest.

The hill was named "Weary-All Hill," afterward corrupted to "Werral Hill." On leaving, he thrust his hawthorn staff into the ground and left it. The staff grew constantly, budded and every year thereafter blossomed gloriously at the dawn of Christmas morning. What if the light from the monastery windows, during the reign of the "Abbot of Unreason," had fallen upon the snowy blossoms of the Glastonbury thorn.

The Lord of Misrule was specially reviled by the Puritans. One of them, a testy old fellow enough, set him down as "a grand captain of mischief." One may easily imagine that this stern old Puritan had been ducked by a party of revelers in the wake of Lord of Misrule, because he refused to contribute to their entertainment.

One need not lament the passing of the Christmas pageantry, if the spirit of the festival remains. Through the nineteen centuries and more that have passed since the first Christmas, as we know it now, the spirit of it has wandered in and out like a golden thread in a dull tapestry, sometimes hidden, but never wholly lost. It behooves us to keep well such Christmas as we have, else we shall share old Ben Johnson's lament in "The Mask of Father Christmas," which was presented before the English court nearly 200 years ago:

"And man or woman * * * that can give any knowledge or tell any tidings of an old, old, grey-bearded gentleman called Christmas, who was wont to be a verie familiar ghost, and visit all sorts of people both pore and rich, and used to appear in glittering gold, silk and silver in the court and in all shapes in the theatre in Whitehall, and had singing, feasts and jollitie in all places, both in the city and countrie for his coming, whosoever can tell what has become of him or where he may be found, let them bring him back againe into England."

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It is estimated that 25 per cent. of

How to Cook the Turkey

At this early winter holiday season the mind of the housekeeper quite naturally turns towards your turkey.

In selecting a turkey choose, if the number in the family permit, a young one that is plump and weighs not more than eight or nine pounds. A ten or seven-pound fat turkey [illegible] better, and two such birds are better than one very large one if the purchaser desires the finest flavor. Pull out every bit of feather that the vendor has left, and with a rolled piece of lighted paper singe over the whole bird carefully so that not a hair remains. Take out the fat [illegible] and set it aside. Wash thoroughly, and rinse and wipe dry. Inside and out rub the inside with salt and pepper. To stuff with breadcrumbs, take a pint and a half of [illegible] [illegible] age or celery, according to liking, a teaspoonful of salt and a half a saltspoonful of white pepper.

These directions may be varied to suit family likings, one household preferring little salt or other seasoning while another (unfortunately for the digestive organs) chooses high flavors. Add as little water as will hold the crumbs in a mass and pack it into the turkey.

After the turkey is filled with the dressing sew the openings with a coarse cotton thread and then rub all over with salt and pepper that is mixed in the proportion of one saltspoonful of pepper to one teaspoonful of salt. Lay upon the breast a thin slice of salt fat pork, and tie it with the legs and wings close to the body. Place the bird upon a [illegible] rack or trivet in the baking pan, and pour in a pint [illegible] of hot water.

A turkey of this size should be baked at least three hours, with frequent bastings. The meat, unlike game, must be well done, or its flavor is [illegible]. A large turkey will require a proportionately longer time for proper roasting.

Half an hour before removing from [illegible] the pork and let [illegible] drip into the water. Dredge the [illegible] with flour and permit it to [illegible] dark brown. [illegible] too dark, baste oftener and cover with a piece of brown paper. Remove the turkey from the trivet to another pan, and return it to the oven. Place the pan containing the water and fat upon the top of the stove and stir in a [illegible] of hot water, permitting it to boil up a moment or so. Then stir in a tablespoonful of browned flour, or as much less or more as will make the gravy as thick as cream. It will be ready for use.

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Santa Claus in the Zoo.

Said Santa Claus [illegible] Christmas eve,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Would be [illegible] on the shelf,
With which I'd like to light myself.

The wish was granted. Then up spake
A timid little adder:
"Sir, but a trifle it will take
To make my Christmas gladder.
A slate and pencil, if you please,
Would let me do my sums with ease."

The reindeer said, "You may believe
I'd be a happy fellow
If I were sure I would receive
A good sized umberellow,
And also I'd make life four galoche,
Yes, and a rubber mackintosh."

—Walton Williams.

The first thing to remember is that the gift without the giver is bare; therefore, put some of yourself, your sympathy, your affection, and your enthusiasm into all the packages, no matter whether for relatives, friends, employes or poor proteges.

A MUZZLE FOR THE TALKATIVE BARBER
"SAFETY FIRST" HATPIN GUARDS FOR THE LADIES WHO WEAR LONG ONES
1,000,000 QUESTIONS ANSWERED ?
"ANSWERS" FOR THE QUESTIONING YOUNGSTER
A SNOW SHOVEL TO THE MAN WHO
A YEARS SUBSCRIPTION TO THE PERSON WHO READS OVER YOUR SHOULDER

The Journey of THE Christmas Spirit

It was Christmas eve. From the north came a keen, cold wind laden with powdery flakes of snow. The Spirit shivered—though not with the cold; two women had brushed by him, and one had said: "It's so tiresome, you know—this Christmas shopping!"

The Spirit wavered and fell back to where the snow lingered into a big feathery drift, white and untrodden. For some minutes he stayed there motionless, a curious air of indecision mingling with the dejection of his attitude; then merry voices and shouts of laughter reached his ears and he raised his head abruptly.

Down the street were tramping half a dozen youths and maidens, bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked, and smiling-faced. The Spirit waited until they had quite passed, then, dejection and indecision all gone, he stepped into line and followed them.

Everywhere were a blaze of light and a riot of color. Scarlet bells and berries vied with the brilliancy of the glossy green leaves and diamond dust and tinsel caught the light from numberless bulbs and gas jets, and sent it back scintillating with all the colors of the rainbow. The Spirit saw it all and smiled. He raised his head yet higher and squared his shoulders. He had the air of a king who has come into his own.

Before a toy shop window the youths and maidens paused, and when, a moment later, they filed in at the swinging door, the Spirit trod close upon their heels. For a time he saw only the lights, the gay toys, the rosy faces, and heard only the laughter and happy voices; then he saw the drawn face of a tired salesgirl, and heard the cry of a sleepy baby in a woman's arms. His face changed. The next moment he was out once more with the hurrying throngs on the street.

There were other Christmas windows after that, before which the Spirit paused, and other swinging doors through which he filed in the wake of some Christmas shopper; but no longer did he see the scarlet and green of the Christmas cheer—he saw only the weariness of long days of selling, and the fretfulness of long days of buying, and his heart grew sick within him.

"So it's come to this," he muttered, as he strode along, head down, and shoulders bowed. "It's come to this!"

"Once in Royal David's city," pealed the bells far up in the church tower, and the Spirit raised his eyes from the ground.

Across the street stood a great stone church whose wide-flung doors and illuminated windows seemed to bid the whole world a radiant welcome. Over each entrance hung a Christmas wreath and from the tower above still pealed the Christmas music. The Spirit crossed the street and joined the throngs that were entering the doors.

It was an impressive service. The well paid, well-trained choir sang sweetly of the Holy Child, and the deep-voiced, scholarly man in the pulpit referred to him most touchingly in his prayers. Even the lights burned softly, and cast a reverent glow over the silks and furs and laces of the kneeling worshippers. Yet the Spirit was not at peace; and long before it was time for the sermon to begin, he slipped from his seat.

Far down a side street he came to a small chapel, and here, too, a brightly-lighted doorway bade him enter, and once again he accepted the invitation. There were no well-paid, well-trained singers here, no subdued lights, no silks and laces and jewels. Nor yet was there something else that the Spirit looked for anxiously—there was not a single face bearing the imprint of the real Christmas joy.

On the platform a weary-looking, [illegible] man was speaking. "I tell you, my friends," he was saying, "we have lost [illegible] the Christmas Spirit. Things have come to a sorry pass indeed when we dread the coming of Christmas."

The Spirit shivered and shrank lower in his seat.

"At the first," continued the man on the platform, "at the first the idea of Christmas was the most beautiful thing under God's heaven. There was to be this one day when care and worry were to be done away with; when joy and peace were to reign supreme; when everyone was to forget self and give a simple token of love and good will to his nearest and dearest, not forgetting the poor at his gate."

The Spirit drew a long breath and sat more erect in his seat. It was not so hopeless, after all, he thought. This man at least knew.

"And what have we done with it—this Christmas celebration?" went on the earnest voice from the platform. "What have we done with it? We have made it an annual hurly-burly wherein peace and joy have no part; a frantic struggle to give any one and every one as much as—and a little more than—any one and every one gave us last year; and we came out of it with nerves worn to a frazzle and tempers strained to the breaking point. We—"

But the Spirit heard no more. With a groan that was as soundless as were his steps, he left his seat and hurried down the aisle toward the door.

"It's not true. I'll not believe it," he muttered. "Somewhere I'll find the home of the Christmas Spirit!"

On and on he sped. The streets grew broad and quiet. Brightly lighted stores gave way to sombre, imposing-looking residences, though here and there an uncurtained window allowed a glimpse of blazing hearth or of glittering tree. Before one door a sleigh drew up with a jingle of bells, and two women stepped out. When they entered the house a moment later, the Spirit entered too. He was still at their side when, with the mistress of the mansion, they stood before a great tree in the back parlor.

"Oh, how lovely!" cried the two women who had come in the sleigh.

"Think so?" murmured their hostess, with a sigh. "To tell the truth I'm so tired I don't know how it looks—and I don't know that I care!"

"Oh, Evelyn, and it's Christmas!"

"Yes, I know," confessed Evelyn, wearily. "Rank heresy and all that; but I can't help it. Why, girls, I've bought two hundred presents in the last two weeks, and by the time the two-hundredth one was reached I didn't have an atom of wit left."

"You poor thing!" laughed the taller of her two visitors. "You should do as Ruth Seymore said she was going to do—begin the 26th of December to [illegible] for the next Christmas."

ing tragic voice, "Have you seen Ruth Seymore—lately?"

"Why, no; I don't know that I have."

"Well, she's a wreck—a total wreck; and 'twas Christmas that did it."

"A wreck? Then she didn't carry out her idea?"

"But she did—and that's just what's the matter," laughed Evelyn. She said she had the whole thing down to a system as fine as the multiplication table, and she thought it was going to be perfect. Not a store could she go into, not a thing could she see without asking herself, "Now for whom shall I buy that?"

"And as if that weren't trouble enough," continued Evelyn, after a pause for breath, "there were the presents themselves; the furs she bought in January were all moth-eaten before July. And so it went! No wonder she's a wreck. . . . Brrr! Where's that draft come from!" she finished with a shiver, as the spirit swept past her chair on his way to the street.

It was nearly eleven o'clock when the Spirit stopped again. He was in the theatre district. All about him were music, laughter and gay crowds. One after another he scanned the faces of the men and women; again and again he paused to listen to their words.

"Stockings? They're all filled," he heard one woman say. "I get the ready-made kind—all filled when you buy them. It's ever so much easier!"

"I know it; 'tis a bother," came the answer; and at the words the Spirit covered his ears with his hands and fled.

A "bother"—this sweet privilege that comes to a mother but once a year—a bother!

All night the Spirit wandered from street to street, and from town to town, with many a pause before lighted door or window. And as the hours passed his step grew slower, and his face became pale and drawn. Everywhere he heard the sighs of a weary, nerve-wrecked people. But at dawn, when the Christmas sun flooded the world with light, the Spirit once more took heart. Christmas had come. It was already now the day. Let the past be blotted out.

Christmas! From end to end the earth was littered with bits of ribbon and squares of tissue paper. On every side rose the cries of "Merry Christmas!" Yet the Spirit sighed. Everywhere the strain had told. The arduous preparation had defeated its own ends. As for the "simple token of good will" that was to crown the day with love, even the children weighed their presents with a practiced hand, and looked their hobby-horses in the mouth!

It was night when the Spirit once more reached the city streets. The lights, the laughter, they were all there; but with a frown he turned his back and strode swiftly down a narrower street whose windows did not flaunt the Christmas green.

The street was dirty and ill-paved. Here and there a drunken man reeled against a post. A woman, shivering in her rags, rubbed her numbed fingers and lifted them to her blue lips. The Spirit hesitated and almost turned back. Surely nowhere here, in the midst of all this gloom and misery could be found the thing he sought! Then, from far down the street came the sound of music, and he lifted his head and passed on with irresolute steps.

A dozen children were singing. In spite of their rags their faces were aglow, and their eyes were dancing.

"And I have not (it makes me sigh)
One gift within my power;
'Tis winter, too, in me, and I have
Neither fruit nor flower,"

they sang cheerily.

On both sides of the street doors and windows flew open.

The Spirit watched amazed. The song, the singers, the surroundings—he could not understand. Then a low voice came to his ears.

"Who are those children? Who taught them to sing?" a sweet-faced little woman was asking.

"An' don't ye know?" said a woman in the doorway. "They're lame Molly's kids. It's that little English girl what was hurt, ye know, last year. She's been teachin' them songs fer all the kids she could get hold of for weeks. She said Christmas was comin' an' that we ought to sing an' be happy an' make other folks happy. An' she said she couldn't go out an' do it, of course, bein' as how she couldn't walk, ye know, an' so she sent them. She told 'em ter sing it everywhere—all up an' down the streets. Kind o' pretty, now, ain't it? Hush! there they go again."

"Yet let me give my thankful heart,
O little Lord, to Thee;
Bless it and give it out again to other
men from me,"

sang the children.

The Spirit smiled, his face alight with sudden joy. He had found his own.

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Alone at Christmas.

If in this age of organizations innumerable there is room for one more, it is for an organization which would bring together, especially on Christmas, those who are alone in the world, particularly women. Many of us who have our kin closest to us on Christmas day do not stop to realize what our feelings would be if they were not with us. It is so hard to imagine ourselves in a position other than the one we are in. We remember some poor family at Christmas, but at least it is a family. It is together. The one is company for the other even in poverty. We remember the sick, and God bless those who do. Would that some of us might cast a look around and give a thought to those who are not sick, who are not perhaps poor as the world judges, yet who are alone—some girl perhaps, alone; some woman, alone; some young man, some old man, alone. Alone at Christmas!

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Quite as pretty and appropriate the Christmas gummed seals, with suitable design, and they are not pensive. When you are packing cels, spread paper all over the on which you work, and on the around the table. When you finished, all the scraps can be in the paper, and carried away w out trouble and without damage table-cover and carpet.

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Color blindness is believed much more common in men

Brant Electors Declared Against Election Fight

But There Will Be a Fight

David Willoughby Forces an Election, Claiming that the North People Want a Representative at Township Council Badly—Most of Speakers at the Meeting Strong for Acclamation—Reeve Nesbitt Retires Leaving Contest Between Weir and Willoughby.

Brant electors met in the Town Hall, Walkerton, after Nominations on Friday to hear Reeve Nesbitt and the Township Councillors give an account of their stewardship in 1916 and to listen to any prospective candidates who might have ambitions to break into the Municipal ring. Unlike a good many Nomination Meetings more praise than criticism was heard. Most of the nominees, of whom there were a goodly number favored an acclamation for the old Council, on the ground that the present Council is composed of a good body of men who should do even better for the Township the coming year with the experience gained in 1916. Most of the candidates expressed a willingness to drop out in case of an acclamation, but there was very determined opposition to this idea by Messrs David Willoughby, and Geo. McCallum.

Mr. Willoughby claimed he had understood plainly that Reeve Nesbitt was dropping out and when he (Willoughby) had been urged to run by a number of North Brant ratepayers he had promised them to do so. If he had not promised, he said, they would have got some other candidate as there was a strong feeling in his neighbourhood that the North part of the township should be represented.

Other speakers claimed that there was a wide-spread feeling that no election was necessary and when the old veteran of many municipal battles Ex-Reeve Fred Frook, moved that the meeting express itself in favor of returning the old Council by Acclamation, the usual election expenses to be donated to the Red Cross, his resolution was carried by an overwhelming majority.

The meeting did not lack good talkers. There were orators of every style from the plain, manly, straightforward Reeve Nesbitt to spick-and-span Geo. McCallum with his even flow of flowery language.

Reeve Spance Nesbitt

Reeve Nesbitt led off, giving a good account of the year's work both at Township and County Council. The Council had tried, he said, to be as economical as possible. Five years ago, the finances had received a bad set-back through damage by floods to roads and bridge, and later through a costly lawsuit. Only this year had the Council been able to catch up again, and now had the pleasure of presenting one of the best financial statements the Council had ever shown. Patriotic needs had been uppermost in their minds. The Council had granted $1500 to Red Cross and in addition the Brant side of the village of Cargill had contributed over $[illegible] to Canadian Red Cross. Speaking of Brant's share of the County contribution of $40,000 to the Patriotic Fund, he said it figured down to $1.50 for each farm for ten years. The Council had been criticized for appointing Dr. Bricker in preference to Dr. Campbell of Elmwood, who had offered to do the work for less. The Council did not consider Dr. Campbell because he lived outside the township and also outside the County line. Dr. Bricker had agreed to do certain work without charge. Coming to the question of Good Roads, Reeve Nesbitt expressed the opinion that we have come to a time when we need a broader and better system for our leading roads anyway. Large sums were paid by Bruce County for auto licenses and the only way we could get our money back was through the Good Roads system. The Good Roads By-law had been given its first reading at the December session and he wanted to see Brant's representative at the County Council whoever he might be, give the matter very careful consideration at least, before opposing it in January.

Deputy Reeve Weir

Deputy Reeve Arch. Weir gave a good account of his stewardship at the Township and County Councils. He reviewed the work of the Road and Bridge Committee of which he had been a member. The work included the rebuilding of a bridge at [illegible] at an outlay of $1800, and the construction of a cattle pass north of Cargill costing over $200. Mr. Weir said he had voted against the Good Roads Scheme in June but had since found reason to change his mind. The system would take in 30 or 40 miles of leading roadway in Brant. Most of the traffic would gravitate to these county roads and the result would be upkeep of the remaining highways in the township would amount to very little. It would require a year or two to get the Good Roads Scheme working and by that time labor should be plentiful owing to soldiers returning from the Front. Mr. Weir said he had turned over the $500 allotted to his division for roadwork to the pathmasters and believed they had given good returns for the money spent.

Finances in Good Shape

The Council's finances were dealt with by Coun. W. A. Howard. He showed how the Council's finances had just recovered from the heavy expenditure caused by floods and an expensive law suit of a few years ago. The 1916 Council are leaving a surplus of $[illegible] which will place the incoming council in a better position than any council for the past four years. It had been the policy of the council not to undertake any new work that would incur large expense but just to keep things going. Roads had been widened at several points which were proving hazardous for automobiles, to save the township from incurring heavy damages. The Council had issued debentures for the installing of Hydro at Elmwood, the 6 per cent debentures for $2000 selling at $31 above par. The time was soon coming when the farmers would have the same privileges regarding electric power as the towns but the present was not an opportune time (1) because of high labor cost at present (2) price of current is yet too high for the farm. With three customers per mile Hydro quoted $3 a month each as a fixed charge for ½ to 5 h. p.; $2.50 for four customers per mile; $2 for five customers. Under Hydro the township would own its own system in twenty years. He looked to the time not far distant when the farmers of Brant would have electric power and electric light.

Coun. Wm. Johnston reported on the work which had been done in his division, which included the widening of the Durham Road at points hazardous for autos. The farmers did the work. He believed they had done their very best. The audience laughed and applauded when Mr. Johnston remarked he was sorry for the farmers if they did not do their best on this roadwork for they were paying the shot themselves through the taxes.

Mr. D. W. Gregg jr., who was elected by 1 majority last year, said he wanted his majority at least doubled this year. He had been allotted $200 to spend in his division but did not spend $75 of the amount. Of this amount $25 was to have gone to the village of Eden Grove for sidewalks. The villagers had proposed putting up $25 themselves if Mr. Gregg would get them a further $25, but as the villagers had not come up with their portion, they did not get the $25 from him.

Willoughby Wants Election

Mr. David Willoughby said it was not his purpose to criticize the work of the Council the past year. But there was a strong feeling in the northern part of the Township that they should have a representative at the Council. A number of ratepayers had come to him to urge him to run. And Reeve Nesbitt having given him to understand last year that he would be dropping out now, he had promised these men to be a candidate for Reeve. If he had not promised, they would have got somebody else to run as they were determined to have a candidate. He referred to the fact that the County Council Committee of which Reeve Izzard of Port Elgin had been chairman, had brought in a report against the county taking over the bridge on con. 6, and that the Brant representatives at County Council had previously voted against Izzard for Warden and against Izzard's resolution to have the June session held at his home village of Port Elgin.

Reeve Nesbitt denied Willoughby's statement that he had said he would drop out. What he had said was that he would not run another election.

Deputy-Reeve Weir replied to Mr. Willoughby that in voting for McNab they had secured a Warden second to none in Canada. The place to hold the County Council session was at the county buildings. He was not in favor of spending [illegible] extra per session to take the council elsewhere.

Mr. F. W. Fisher believed the council should have an acclamation. He was not going to force an election but if there was an election, he was in the field for deputy reeve. He had experience at the council and he believed he was the man for the North rather than Willoughby.

Mr. Walter Findlay, who missed municipal honors last year by a close shave, heartily thanked all those who had supported him. He made a rattling speech in his sharp, clear-cut style touched off with a bit of dry humor. Those who voted against him last year for lack of acquaintance, he hoped would get to know him better. Any who voted against him for spite he felt sorry for. He differed with the present Council on the M. O. H. appointment and minor matters but he considered the present Council a good body of men and he wanted to see them re-elected by acclamation. He had been urged by many ratepayers to come out but he would be a candidate only in case of there being an election.

Mr. Thos. H. Wilson, a well-known ex-councillor, also favored an acclamation. He approved of the present Council's work and thought the rate as good as it could be made at the present time. He believed the Good Roads Scheme was a move in the of commuting statute labor in addition. It would run up too big a bill.

Strong For Good Roads

Thos. H. Tanner, candidate for deputy-reeve, said he had withdrawn last year to make a fair fight. He was strong for good roads. Is there a farmer here to-day, he asked, who would not put a good floor in his stable on account of the cost? The same argument applied to the roads. Mr. Tanner maintained that if there were a good system of leading roads through the Township, the upkeep of the roads would become a small matter. Supposing, he said, there were one good permanent road built between the Walkerton G. T. R. station and down town, would not that street be used for traffic to the exclusion of the other streets. The same in Brant. With good leading roads, the upkeep of the remaining roads would be very small. He criticized the 1916 County Council for allowing the Good Roads Scheme to drag along. If you elect me I will see that the people of Brant get an opportunity to vote on the question next January, he said. In conclusion Mr. Tanner said that the ratepayers would know he was a candidate if they saw his name on the ballot.

Praise From John Rowland.

Mr. John Rowland, who was nominated for Reeve, created a laugh when he said he could not be Reeve of Brant for he was going to be Mayor of Walkerton the coming year. He put up both his hands for good roads and said he understood the Govt. was going to increase its share from [illegible] per cent to 50 per cent. He strongly commended the township and township Council for what it had done along patriotic lines. He wanted to see the Council returned by acclamation. Mr. Rowland also commended the part taken by the German born residents. They were the best settlers we have on our farms to-day.

Vote For The Man.

Mr. John Clancy, of Cargill, was well satisfied with the present Council. He was not sure but what his division did better when it had no representative at Council. His division had the reputation of being great to turn over from election to another. The explanation was they voted for the Man, no matter where he was situated. Mr. Clancy said he might be a candidate at some future time but not this year.

Geo McCallum's Last Appearance

Mr. Geo. McCallum did not believe the Council deserved too much credit for its Patriotic grants. Either he or Mr. Willoughby would have been just as liberal had they been elected last year. For the first time in several years the gang of workers who had always done their best to defeat him would now have an easy time. "Rest to them will now be sweet." They will be able to enjoy their Christmas holidays. The speaker heartily thanked the ratepayers of Brant for their support in past years. He had always followed the path of duty as he saw it. This was probably his last appearance on a Brant platform, as other places were developing for him.

Fred Frock's Resolution.

The Veteran ex-Reeve Fred Frock said he believed it was the general feeling throughout Brant that there should be no election this year. The fact that there was not a representative from the north end did not make much difference to that division. There was no necessity for an election every year. Mr. Frock brought in a resolution that the cost of an election $100, be voted by the Township to the Red Cross.

Mr. Frock's recommendation was carried by the meeting by an overwhelming majority.

Mr. D. Willoughby reiterated from his place in the Hall what he had previously said, adding that in view of the stand he had taken that it was impossible for him to withdraw without breaking his promise. Cross-firing occurred between Reeve Nesbitt and Mr. Willoughby as to what the Reeve said last year. Mr. Nesbitt stated that he had said he would not run another election. He believed the Council was now fairly entitled to an acclamation.

There was so little criticism offered of the Council's work, that the Councillor's, who were given an opportunity to reply, added very little to their previous remarks.

* * *

Back at Front

Coun. Robt. Russell had a card this week from his son, Leith, who had been in the Hospital, stating that he is well and back at the Front.

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Fall Clearing Sale of
WALL PAPER

All of my 1916 Wall Paper must be cleared out in the next 30 days to make room for next season's goods which are now coming in.—There is a large assortment of high grade Wall Paper that will be on sale at very low prices.

There are:—

Dining Room,
Parlor,
Hall,
Sitting Room,
Bath Room,
and
Kitchen Papers.

In fact Papers for every room in the house at less than cost.

It will pay you to secure your supply of Paper, as these goods will go with a rush.

I have a full line of Oat Meal Papers, at very reasonable prices.

G. T. STEAD
Two Doors East of Post Office

INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE

Fire, Life, Accident & Health, Plate Glass, and Guarantee Insurance in the best of Companies.

Real Estate—Several desirable residential properties for sale.

Money to Loan, Conveyancing and General Agency. Splendid Mortgage Loan Company Debentures for investment yielding good interest.

GEO. D. McKAY
Office Over Bell Telephone Agency
PHONE NO. - 179

IT'S Remarkable how children out-grow their smocks and frocks, their playthings their childish ways and most of all, their photographs. Only photographs will keep them as they are.

FRASER STUDIO

The Winter Styles

AS SHOWN IN OUR Superior Tailored Clothing are covered by one brief sentence "The and cheapest to be had in town."

We'd like to measure you for your fall suit of overcoat at the old reduc. ed prices.

Hats, Caps, Ties, Shirts, Sweater Coats, all furnishings at Slaughter prices.

WOODMAN & CO.

The Time The Place The Price

NOW is the time. Men, while our range of Spring Cloths is complete.

THIS is the place for ordered clothes. Style and fit guaranteed.

THE PRICE is right and to suit every purse.

T. PYE
Clothier & Furnisher.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Nothing more suitable than a Trunk, Bag or Suit Case for a Christmas present. See our nice stock.

McCARTER Harness Co.

FOR SALE

Part of Lots 21 and 25, Concession 3, S. D. R., Township of Brant, Co. of Bruce, containing [illegible] acres more or less.

On the property are a brick veneered house and a frame stable, etc and a good orchard.

This is the property belonging to the late James Coulter and is situated about half a mile from Walkerton.

This property is very suitable for a retired farmer.

For terms apply to
A. Collins,
Barrister, etc.
Walkerton.

DENTAL

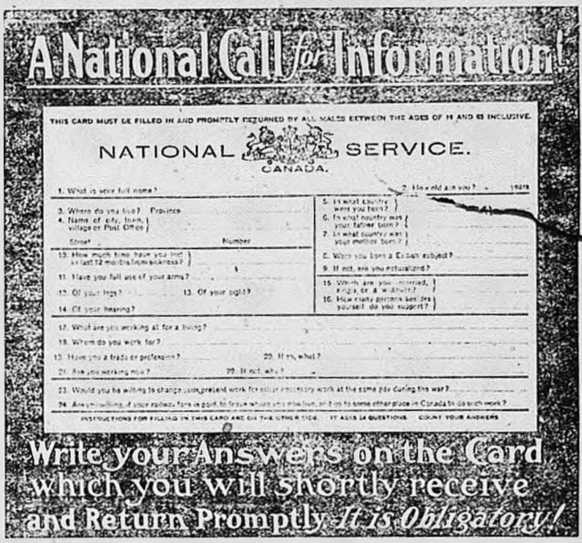
W. B. HALLADAY, L. D. S., D. D. S.
Dentist, Successor to Dr. Coram. Modern methods employed in all dental operations. Special attention to crown, bridge and inlay work. Three doors east of post office. Visits Cargill 1st and 3rd Thursday afternoon of each month.

C. L. GRANT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario.
Dr. Lount's old stand.
Wisser Block - Walkerton

MEDICAL

DR. BROWN
Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose Throat, Neustadt, Ont. Will be at Queen's Hotel, Walkerton, 1st Friday in each month from 2 to 6 p.m.

W. A. HALL, B.A., M.D., C.M.
Honor Graduate in Arts and Medicine at Queen's University. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. Office and residence on corner of Colborne and Cayley Streets.



A National Call for Information!

THIS CARD MUST BE FILLED IN AND PROMPTLY RETURNED BY ALL MALES BETWEEN THE AGES OF 16 AND 65 INCLUSIVE.

NATIONAL SERVICE.
CANADA.

1. What is your full name? 2. How old are you? years
3. Where do you live? Province
4. Name of city, town, village or Post Office
Street Number
5. In what country were you born?
6. In what country was your father born?
7. In what country was your mother born?
8. Were you born a British subject?
9. If not, are you naturalized?
10. How much time have you lost in last 12 months from sickness?
11. Have you full use of your arms?
12. Of your legs? 13. Of your sight?
14. Of your hearing?
15. Which are you: married, single, or a widower?
16. How many persons besides yourself do you support?
17. What are you working at for a living?
18. Whom do you work for?
19. Have you a trade or profession? 20. If so, what?
21. Are you working now? 22. If not, why?
23. Would you be willing to change your present work for other necessary work at the same pay during the war?
24. Are you willing, if your railway fare is paid, to leave where you now live, and go to some other place in Canada to do such work?

INSTRUCTIONS FOR FILLING IN THIS CARD ARE ON THE OTHER SIDE. IT ASKS 24 QUESTIONS. COUNT YOUR ANSWERS.

Write your Answers on the Card which you will shortly receive and Return Promptly It is Obligatory!

Good-bye, Mother, Don't Worry!

Good-bye—trusting in God to bring him home to her safely—if that be His will.

Good-bye—trusting in you and me to see his Mother through while he, her natural support and defender, is somewhere in France, facing shot and shell for God, for right, and for native land.

In the name of Christendom, men and women, what sacrifice is this! What consecration to duty! What response to the call of the Motherland! What clarion challenge to the world to "Watch Canada!"

He goes—joy of his Mother's heart—idol of all her dreams from the day she bore him—hope and bulwark of her declining years.

He goes—and, Heaven bless his belief in us, his people, he goes, leaving his most beloved possession to our care and protection.

He trusts us. Who will fail him? What man or woman, rich with the possession of the memory of a Mother, will fail his Mother as a reward for her sacrifice?

This trust of our soldiers is a holy legacy.

Give to the Mothers of our soldiers in the name of your mother—as your testimonial to Canadian Motherhood. Give to the Canadian Patriotic Fund. $6,000,000 must be raised in Ontario for this Fund for 1917.

Mothers, wives, and children of Canadian soldiers shall never say that their own people neglected them after their men went forward to suffer and to die.

Every case helped by the Patriotic Fund is carefully investigated. Only where assistance is really needed is assistance given. Everything humanly possible is done to avoid waste and prevent imposition.

Give as Your Own Heart Prompts You to the Patriotic Fund

Ontario is being asked to assure the Canadian Patriotic Fund that it can depend on having six million dollars in 1917 for the families of Ontario's soldiers.

Four million of these dollars must be secured from individual subscriptions. If there is no Branch of the Fund in your town or county send your subscription direct to the Head Office, Canadian Patriotic Fund, Vittoria street, Ottawa.

THE FEATURES OF OUR

Furniture

hich we invite special attention are its ty, its assured com-, its solid contribu-on, and its invariably w price. We invite mparison with the Department Stores for val-

. MYLES

uiture & Undertaking

Training For Business

For 35 Years the

NORTHERN Business College

OWEN SOUND, ONT.

Has been a leader among the institutions specializing in training for commercial pursuits. The courses of study embrace every subject of use in conducting business. Actual practice is given in required duties.

Special courses for young ladies who wish to qualify for office positions during the war.

Winter term begins Jan. 2nd, but students may enter any time. Write for Catalogue.

C. A. FLEMING, Principal.

The Best Newspaper Value

In Western Ontario

.. The ..
London Advertiser

All Mail Editions $3.00 Per Year

RAW FURS

Trappers, Ship Your Raw Furs To Me
Highest Prices, Fair Assortment
Write for price list free

C. H. ROGERS. Walkerton, Ontario

Winter Term From Jan. 2

CENTRAL Business College.

STRATFORD, ONT.

We have COMMERCIAL SHORTHAND and TELEGRAPHY DEPARTMENTS. The courses are thorough, up-to-date and practical. The instructors are experienced and we place graduates in positions. We are receiving applications for trained help we cannot supply.

Write at once for particulars

D. A. McLACHLAN
PRINCIPAL

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that JOHNSTON ALEXANDER ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife MARY CHARLES ABRAHAM of the Village of Wiarton, in the County of Bruce and Province of Ontario, on the grounds of adultery and misconduct.

DATED AT OTTAWA this 9th day of December, A. D. 1916.

PRINGLE: THOMPSON: BURGESS & COTE, Union Bank Building,
Ottawa, Ont.,
Solicitors for Applicant.

18—9

FARM FOR SALE

The Executors of the Will of Patrick O'Hagan, deceased, offer for sale the West Halves of Lots 19 & 20 Concession, II, Elderslie, 100 acres. This is a desirable grass farm situate about three miles from Paisley. For full particulars apply to

Patrick O'Hagan, Executor, or Chepstowe
D. Forrester, Barrister, Paisley.

47 t. f.

PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Adviser sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg, Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Start the year backed by the confidence that your friends and folks at home are still your best friends.

You Can Visit Them By

NEW YEARS EXCURSIONS
VIA
Canadian Pacific

SINGLE FARE—Going December 30, 31 and Jan. 1st. Return limit Jan. 2.

FARE AND ONE-THIRD—Going Dec. 28, 29, 30 and 31st. Return limit, January 3rd.

Tickets on Sale Now.

A
HAPPY
NEW
YEAR
TO
ALL.

A. HEHN
City Bakery

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
JOHN AIRD, General Manager — H. V. F. JONES, Ass't General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 — RESERVE FUND, $13,500,000

FARMERS' BUSINESS

The Canadian Bank of Commerce extends to Farmers every facility for the transaction of their banking business, including the discount and collection of sales notes. Blank sales notes are supplied free of charge on application.

H. M. LAY, Manager Walkerton Branch. 664

Winter Goods

Axes We have a good supply of Axes, ranging in price from 85c to $1.25. Try a Samson, fully guaranteed at $1.25.

Saws There is none better than the Celebrated Improved Razor Cross Cut Saw.

Mitts We have a full line of Winter Mitts and Gloves.

Granitware When in need of Granitware, don't forget our "Old English."

We also carry Sausage Grinders and Fillers, Meat Saws, Butcher Knives.

S. W. VOGAN

HIGH SCHOOL REPORT

Record of Pupils in the Various Forms for the Month of December

The following are the results of the weekly examinations held during December. For Honours, 75% is required; for Pass, 60%. The number of subjects written upon in a form varies according to the course taken. The names are given in order of merit.

FORM I

Subjects: Geography, Algebra, History, Spelling, Writing.

Honours—J. Norrish, F. Meagher, C. McNab.

Pass—S. Bremner, A. Condy, N. Shaw, F. Brockelbank, I. Moore, S. Greenzebach, G. Henderson, L. Elder, J. Kenny, M. Pinkerton, L. Wallace, G. Lambertus, J. Paterson, G. Van Horne, A. Chisholm, C. Attwood, G. Ellis, H. Thompson, S. Reichenbach, J. Bruder.

Below Pass—W. Inglis, L. Bergett, E. Giesler, A. Lambertus, A. Waechter, N. McCarter, E. South.

F. Young, 81% on two subjects; F. Garner, 72% on three subjects; L. Bryce, 64% on four subjects.

FORM 2

Subjects:—Science, Arith., French or German.

Pass—W. Ramsey, B. Moore.

Below pass—G. Hibbert, E. Ramsey, H. Johnston.

On German and Science—F. Scherer, 60%.

Subjects—Science, Art, Arithmetic.

Pass—G. Young, A. Weiler, E. Lindsay, E. Stevens.

Below Pass—T. Queen, F. Myles, M. Kenny, L. Bilger, M. Chisholm, M. Bonnyman, M. Wilson, H. Irwin, S. Brockelbank, D. Kenny, E. Milhausen, S. Taggart.

Subjects—Science, Art, Arithmetic, French or German.

Pass—A. Johnston, L. Yack, W. Poltues, N. Pinkerton, N. Lay, V. Eidt, A. Reinhartt.

Below Pass—J. Michell, C. Wilton, D. Farewell, I. Wisser.

FORM 3

Subjects—Geometry, History, Literature, Composition.

Honours—A. Garland, L. McConnell.

Pass—O. Rogers, L. Bilger, L. Batte, E. Glave, A. McCool, G. Seigner, A. Pinkney, E. Bilger, M. Chalmers.

Below Pass—G. Pfohl, J. Chalmers, M. Baechler, H. McCool, M. Forsythe.

Subjects—Geometry, History, Literature.

Pass—W. Wilson, V. Tovell, G. Lewis, C. Cargill, C. Tovell.

Members of the third form taking subjects in the second form.

Subjects—Art, Arithmetic.

Below Pass—C. Tovell, V. Tovell, C. Cargill.

Subjects—Art.

Below Pass—E. Glave, H. McCool, A. Pinkney.

Subjects—Arithmetic.

Below Pass—W. Wilson, G. Lewis.

FORM 4

Subjects—Latin, Chemistry, Zoology, Latin.

Pass—S. Bush, M. Green, M. Weiler, J. Wells.

Below Pass—C. Fortune, C. Thornburn.

WALKERTON BOY IN CLEVELAND

The Telescope heard this week from a former member of the staff, Mr. Art Schmitt, now of the Cleveland Leader. In the course of his letter, our genial young friend makes some interesting comment on conditions in the big American cities which we are taking the liberty to reproduce:—"High life in the city has not impaired my health and and although I work at nights, I always secure plenty of sleep and enough "eats" to quelch my gluttonous appetite. "H.C.L." is the bye-word here and living expenses in all lines are continually advancing. "Eats" seem to be the headline though and like in other cities are causing boycotts through the numerous organizations. Here are a few quotations from prevailing prices at the city markets:—Butter 48c, eggs 68c, turkey 40c, potatoes $2.50 a bushel, apples 5c, a lb etc. Had a laugh the other day when I bought a few apples and paid at the rate of 3c, each for them. Seemed like buying oranges in Walkerton to me. Plenty of amusements houses here in which to idle away leisure hours. Have already seen some good Operas. There are also plenty of other attractions being staged here continually and so always something to attract the public and their ready cash. Christmas business in the mercantile line has passed all records. And all one needs do is to promenade some of the large stores and see how flush the shoppers are with money to bear out the foregoing statement. We have had some fine weather here so far, although visited by a small-sized storm or two. There is meagre evidence of it now. Assure you I find much pleasure in reading the 'Scope. Wish I could trek into the office for a while, could relate a good deal more than in writing, and also have a confab with the old staff.

Week Of Prayer

By order of the Ministerial Association of Walkerton the usual services on the week of prayer, will be held the first week of January, 1917, and in the following order: Monday, Jan. 1st, at 8 p. m. in the Baptist Church, on Tuesday, in the English Church, on Wednesday, in the Presbyterian Church, Bible Society, on Thursday in the Methodist Church. A collection taken at each meeting for the

Lively Contest in Greenock

Ex-Reeve Mike McNab of Chepstow is Out to Beat Dennis Phelan for the Reeveship—Contest for Councillors Also.

The Greenock Council Nominations were held in McNab's Hall at Chepstow, on Saturday from 1 to 2 p. m. and were followed by an enthusiastic meeting of the rate payers. Township Clerk Purdy, who presided as chairman, presented the following repertoire of nominees on his ticket. For Reeve, D. Phelan, M. McNab, H. G. Clark and D. Pinkerton. For Councillors, J. Campbell, T. Symonds, T. Sawyer, T. Gilchrist and J. Collison, the two latter being new candidates in the field.

Reeve Phelan was called upon to report what had transpired in the municipal arena during the past year and touched at length upon the Council's action regarding the Red Cross grant and the Kaake Ditch. The general feeling among the members throughout is that the grant of $1,000 was a very substantial donation compared with grants made by sister municipalities although he was reprimanded for slowness of action. There was considerable cross-firing when he launched upon the subject of the Kaake Ditch, Jas. Collison charging the Council with discrimination and favoritism regarding the fixing of assessments, and claiming that he had been the victim of injustice. He reported a small balance in the Township coffers after the payment of the Trafalgar Day grant. He announced his opposition to the Good Roads scheme before the County Council Board on the ground that the roads of the Township were not likely to be considered to any extent in the proposed project. He declared that he was once more in the field for re-election and solicited the support of his old friends on the basis of past efficient service as pilot of the municipal barge.

H. Clark, the next speaker, declared that he felt an uncanny feeling creeping over him owing to the recent carving which had been going on, alluding to the reduction of the proposed reduction of the Red Cross grant. He outlined a plan for a Better Roads Scheme and advocated the extension of the Council's term to two years. He declared however, that like the small boy who didn't wish to go to heaven because his companions expected to go there, he wasn't desirous of entering the race with the other candidates for the Reeveship and asked to have his name withdrawn.

M. McNab asked for the support of the ratepayers explaining that previous experience at the head of the Council qualified him aptly for the position. He declared that he would stand at least until Denny should knock him down and intimated that he would come back even in the event of a knockout.

D. Pinkerton explained that business interests prevented him from accepting the nomination at this particular time. Thus the list for the Reeveship dwindled down to two, Phelan and McNab abiding by their decision.

The Councillors each in turn reported the work done in his respective division during the past year. J. Campbell stated that although favoring the original proposed grant of $1,000, he had been vanquished by superior opposition at the Board.

The real fireworks began when T. Symonds took the stand and was bombarded with a shower of questions hurled by Jas. Collison, relative to the Kaake Ditch proceedings, the men in question both being interested parties and Collison claiming that Symons as a member of the Council had been favoured at his expense. He continued his bombardment in a spicy speech a few moments later and closed his remarks by agreeing to accept the nomination. Sawyer and Gilchrist also consented to stand.

The struggle for premier honours will no doubt be a close one and will be followed with intense interest.

CHRISTMAS FAIR PRIZE LIST

CLASS I. HORSES.
Heavy Draft—3000 lbs. and up.

Sec.

1. Span to conveyance, 1st W. Long & Sons.
2. Two-year-old Filly or Gelding, John Mielhausen.

AGRICULTURAL—(Under 3000 lbs)

3. Span to conveyance, 1st Alex George, 2nd J. A. McDermid.
4. 2 year-old Filly or Gelding, 1st J. Mielhausen, 2nd Wm J. Richardson.
5. 1-year-old Filly or Gelding, Agr or Heavy Draft, 1st Frank Rennie.
6. Foal 1916, (Filly or Gelding, Agr. or Heavy Draft, 1st E. Fenner, 2nd Charles Tanner.

GENERAL PURPOSE—(Draft type excluded)

7. Span to conveyance (not to exceed 2500 lbs), 1st Alex Carr, 2nd F. A. Kent.

CARRIAGE.

9. Single to conveyance, 1st C. J. Dickison, 2nd Walter Jasper.
10. 1-year-old Filly or Gelding 1st C. J. Dickison.

ROADSTER.

11. Span to conveyance, 1st George Brer.
12. Single to conveyance, Robt McKee, 2nd Pierce Bros.
13. 2-year-old Filly or Gelding, H. J. Ernest, 2nd Frank L. Lang.

CLASS II. BEEF CATTLE

2. Fat Heifer, 2 yrs. old, Andrew Schmidt.
3. Steer or Heifer, one year and under, 1st Andrew Schmidt, 2 W. A. Tolton.
4. Calf under one year, 1st W. A. Tolton, 2nd A. Schmidt.

CLASS III, SHEEP.

1. Fat Wether, or Ewe, any breed, 1st J. L. Tolton.
2. 3 Ewes under one year, 1st J. L. Tolton.

CLASS IV. BACON HOGS.

2. Sow, 250 lbs and under, J. L. Tolton.

CLASS V.—POULTRY.

1. Plymouth Rock Cockerel, A. V. Cooke, 2nd C. J. Dickison.
2. Plymouth Rock Pullet, J. Garbutt, A. V. Cooke.
3. Wyandotte Cockerel, Roy Lamb, 2nd Lorne Stevens.
4. Wyandotte Pullet, Lorne Stevens.
5. Orpington Cockerel, J. Sidle Jr., A. Kirstine.
6. Orpington Pullet, A. E. Wahn, 2nd A. Kirstine.

CLASS VI—TURKEYS

1. 1 Male, 1st C. J. Dickison,
3. Pair, Oscar Johnston.

CLASS VII.—GEESE

2. Pair Colored, 1st W. J. Richardson, 2nd H. J. Ernest.

CLASS VIII.—DUCKS

1. Pair White, J. Sidle, Jr. 2nd A. V. Cooke.
2. Pair Colored, 1st W. J. Richardson, 2nd W. J. Richardson.
3. Pair Indian Runner, 1st E. Fenner, 2nd A. V. Cooke.

CLASS IX.—EGGS.

1. 1 doz. White Eggs, Mary E. E. Bell, 2nd E. Fenner.
2. 1 doz. Brown Eggs, E. Fenner, 2nd Mary E. Bell.

CLASS X.—DRESSED POULTRY.

1. Pair Cockerels, 1st Wm Johnston, 2nd Mrs. C. J. Dickison, 3rd J.
2. Chicken, J. Garbutt, 2nd Wm. Johnston, 3rd J. Dippel.
3. Turkey, Mrs. C. J. Dickison, 2nd Mrs. J. Johnston.
4. Pair Turkeys, Mrs. J. Johnston, 2nd Mrs. C. J. Dickison.
5. Pair Geese, 1st W. Van Horne, 2nd H. J. Ernest, 3rd Mary Ann Sidle.
6. Pair Ducks, Mrs. C. MacLean, 2nd Mrs A. Gowanlock, 3rd Mrs. A. Gowanlock.

CLASS XI. MEATS.

1. Hog dressed, 1st Wm. Parker,
2. Hind-quarter Beef, X. Oberle, 2nd Wm. Parker.

CLASS XII FRUIT.

1. Dessert Apples, N. P. Schmidt,
2. ½ bus. Spies, N. P. Schmidt.
3. ½ bus. Baldwins, N. P. Schmidt
4. ½ bus. Kings, N. P. Schmidt.

CLASS XIII. VEGETABLES.

1. Bushels of Potatoes, 1st J. L. Tolton, 2nd A. Schmidt.
2. Dozen Celery, J. Dippel.
3. 6 Turnips, A. Schmidt, J. L. Tolton
4. 1 dozen Beets, 1st Mary E. Bell, 2nd N. P. Schmidt.
5. 2 Cabbage, (drumhead,) A. Schmidt, 2nd N. P. Schmidt.
6. 2 Cabbages, (Winningstadt,) J. Garbutt, 2nd A. Schmidt.
7. 1 dozen Carrots, 1st Mary E. Bell, 2nd N. P. Schmidt.
8. 2 Citrons, 1st J. Dippel, 2nd J. Garbutt.
9. 2 Cauliflower, N. P. Schmidt.
10. 1 dozen Parsnips, A. Schmidt 2nd A. E. Wahn.
11. Squash, Hubbard, A. V. Cooke.
12. Pumpkin (largest.) N. P. Schmidt.
13. 1 dozen Onions, A. Schmidt, 2nd A. Wahn.

CLASS XIV. BUTTER.

1. 5 lbs. butter in prints 1st Ab. Rowand, 2nd Mary Bell, 3rd A Schmidt
2. 10 lbs. butter in crock, 1st J. Bell, 2nd A. Schmidt, 3rd Mary Bell.

CLASS XV. BREAD.

1. 2 loaves White bread, 1st H. J. Ernest, 2nd A. Schmidt.
2. 1 doz. Buns, J. Mielhausen, 2nd Mary Bell.
3. Fruit Cake, J. Bell, 2nd Mrs. A. Gowanlock.
4. 1 doz. Fried Cakes, Mrs. J. Lymbery, 2nd H. J. Ernest.

Apple Pie, J. Mielhausen, J. Bell

CLASS XVI. MISCELLANEOUS.

1. Home-made Cheese, J. S. Schmidt, 2nd J. S. Schmidt.
2. Crock Apple Butter, 1st Oscar Johnston, 2nd H. J. Ernest.
3. 5 lbs Honey in glass, 1st Ab. Rowand, 2nd J. J. Ernest.
4. 5 lbs Honey in comb, J. J. Ernest.
5. Pail of Sauerkraut, H. J. Ernest

SPECIALS

1. Halter Broken Colt (open to boys 15 years or under,) 1st Wilfred O'Keefe, 2nd Jimmie Rennie.
2. 10 lbs Butter in prints, (Butter to become property of donor,) Mary E. Bell.
3. 10 lbs Butter in crock, Mary E. Bell.
4. Best Dairy Cow exhibited by parties supplying milk to Robert

Country Correspondence

Continued from Page 8

CARGILL

Among those who spent the holiday in town were, Miss Nellie Clancy of London, Miss Verna Loughleen of Woodstock, Mr. Harold Loughleen of Drayton, Mr. and Mrs. Wes. Brownscombe of Stratford, Mr. W. D. Keeling of Toronto, Pte. W. Grainger and Corp. Hamilton of London, Mr. Louis Cliff of Oshawa, Mr. Fleming Keyes of Toronto, Miss Agnes Keyes of Chesley, Mrs. Dietrich and Miss Muriel of Chesley, Mrs. and Lieut. Oatle of Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Young of Woodstock.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Cowing and Mrs. R. Loughleen spent Satubday in Walkerton.

The Cantata entitled "Santa's Surprise Party" which was given by the School children on Thursday evening in the hall here was a decided success. Much credit is due to the teachers, Miss Keeling and Mr. Ruttle, for the interest they took in getting it up. The nice sum of $30.00 was handed over to the Women's Patriotic Society.

Mr. Jas. Sparling, assistant at the G. T. R. depot here, relieved the agent at Pinkerton station of his duties on Monday.

Mr. Philips of Stratford who has been relieving at the G. T. R. depot here returned to Stratford on Saturday.

A number of local citizens spent the holiday out of town, among them were:—Messrs. R. A. Fowlie at Whitby, F. H. Smith at Walkerton, F. F. Balsdon at Pickering, and James H. Alexander at Allenford.

Mr. Fred Hamilton who for some years has been in British Columbia arrived here on Monday and will visit his mother Mrs. Charles Hamilton here.

Mr. Wm. Welsford formerly of here now of Guelph spent the holiday with relatives here.

Mrs. (Dr.) Bricker who has been visiting her parents in Toronto returned to her home here on Tuesday.

A dance was held in the hall here on Tuesday night and the young people all report a fine time.

SOLWAY

Miss Loretta McGarrity is holidaying at her home here.

We are sorry to report the illness of Miss M. Quirk. Here's wishing her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. E O'Connor and Miss E. O'Connor, spent Christmas day at the home of Mr. Jas. O'Connor, Walkerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Dankwart and babe from Kitchener, spent the holiday at the home of Mr. A. Reih.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Mielhausen from Elbow, Sask. spent Christmas at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. Jno. McCallum

Miss Eleanor McGarity, teacher from near Durham, is spending her holidays under the parental roof.

Mr. Jno. Coates and Master Tom are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Coates.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Michell spent Christmas at Mr. Jno. Whitehead's.

Miss K. McCallum from Toronto, is visiting at her home here.

We wish you all a Happy New Year.

SOUTH LINE

The South Line school annual entertainment was held Thursday. There was a good attendance. Lunch was served at noon and a good programme of recitations, dialogues, choruses, quartettes, drills and pantomimes was well rendered by the pupils during the afternoon. At the close of the programme the pupils presented their teacher Miss Hamilton with a nice jewel case. Santa Claus then treated all the children to an orange and candy. The very pleasant gathering was brought to a close by singing "God save the King".

Mrs. Walter Kirstine and Mrs. George Fleming returned Monday to their homes at Matheson, New Ontario.

Mrs. Steele moved last week to reside with her son John.

Mr. Robert Steele and son Wellie of Treherne and Mr. Robert Hyslop of Ovid, Mich. are visiting Mrs. Steele and other friends in the district.

Miss Hamilton is spending the holidays at her home in Paisley.

+ + +

S. S. No. 4 BRANT

Sr. IV.—Graeme Kirstine, Robert Woods, Sybilla Schwandt.

Jr. IV.—Ralph Metcalfe, Eva Tanner, Lola Tanner.

Jr. III. to Sr. III.—Belva Tanner, Ruth Krueger, Lillian Litt, Viola Lippert.

Recommended—Minnie Schwandt.

Sr. II. to Jr. III.—Wilfred Keip, Morgan Woods.

Jr. II. to Sr. II.—Edith Smith Grace Kirstine, Allen Tanner, Elmer Woods.

Sr. Pr. to Jr. I.—Clinton Lippert, Burns Kirstine.

Jr. Pr. to Sr. Pr.—Hughie Kirstine, Josephine Litt, Joseph Litt.

"A" Pr. to Jr. Pr.—Lorne Keip, Roy Tanner.

No. on roll 30.

Jean Hamilton,

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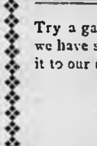

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N EVIL ERITAGE

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XIII.

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worth; then there followed some remarks as to the limited accommodation which the Little House presented to a married couple, culminating in the plain question as to whether Mr. Simon would have any objection to Mrs. Simon being moved from the Big House into the Little one—supposing that she should manage after all to last till June, for it appeared that the wedding days of servant and master had been fixed for about the same time.

Simon himself would have seen no objection to the arrangement had it not been for a letter of tearful complaint which the same mail brought him from the sick Caroline. As the new made fiance of Miss Ingram, he was feeling particularly guilty towards his wife, and the result was that the return mail took two letters to Lot 12, a soothing one to Caroline, and a severe one to Joseph Silkworth, in which he was told that he could have the Big House the very day after Mrs. Berrincott's death, but not an hour before it.

There now followed some uncomfortable weeks for Simon. Two mails came without bringing him the news of his liberty; twice his wedding-day had been fixed and twice he had managed to have it deferred. He was beginning to be near his wits' end, when on June 26th the following letter reached his hands:

"Lot 12, June 8, 18[illegible].

"Honoured Sir: I have run myself so close with the time that it is all I can do to put these lines to paper. The reason that I had deferred writing was that I had expected" (he had begun to write "hoped" and then scratched it out hastily) "to be able to convey to you by this mail the news of Mrs. Simon's death. Dr. Garnet, who is attending her, did not expect her to see the night. He declares a revival to be quite out of the question this time. The agony has indeed already begun. I shall keep this letter open till the last possible moment.

"Your obedient servant,
"Joseph Silkworth."

"P. S. I have just sent over to the Big House, and am told that she is still breathing. Dr. Garnet thinks she may hold out till morning, but more likely the end may come before midnight. In any case Mrs. Simon is a dead woman by the time this letter reaches your hands."

Three days later Simon's wedding took place, he having, on the strength of the above letter, decided to risk it. And yet, although his mind was almost quite at rest, he was aware of waiting rather impatiently for the next mail. It came empty-handed, bringing from St. Clare no news either of Caroline or of sugar canes. Puzzled and a little anxious, he despatched a sharp epistle to the manager, calling upon him to state by return of post on which day Mrs. Berrincott had died. The answer came brimming with the most abject apologies—it had been the first ecstasies of the honeymoon which had caused mail day to be missed—and announcing that Mrs. Simon had breathed her last upon June 18th, having, contrary to Dr. Garnet's expectations, revived for another ten days.

It was with a big breath of relief that Simon pushed the letter into its cover.

"Enjoying his honeymoon, has he been, the wretch," he muttered, "and spoiling mine for me by keeping me on thorns. Well, well, all's well that ends well—eleven days to spare."

And from that day forward Lot 12—which after his second marriage he gave up visiting—became for him no more than a spot from which monthly reports reached him as to the state of the canes, and as the years rolled on, his very memory of the brief period of wedded life which he had spent in the shadow of cocoanut palms became to him as unreal as the images of the palm trees themselves.

Of all this, of course, Bernard knew nothing. All that he was aware of as yet, while he kicked his heels in Williamstown waiting for the next mail, was that his name, according to English law, was not Bernard Berrincott, but Bernard Ingram, this latter having been his mother's name; also that Thornton would now pass to the next heir—in other words, to his Uncle James.

For his own future he had formed no plan as yet, except that nothing would induce him to stay in England, although it was unavoidable to visit it for the winding up of affairs. Besides, even had it not been unavoidable, he knew that if he was to start on his new life with anything like peace of mind he must attempt to clear up some of the mystery attached to the old. It was, after all, possible that among his father's old papers at Thornton some clue would be found which might guide him to daylight.

Two days before mail-day Bernard made his last expedition townward. It was an expedition to Cane Hill, for he did not wish to leave the island without seeing Miss McCrie once more.

The day was brilliant and windy—more than usually brilliant and more than usually windy—and Bernard, drawing up in front of Cane Hill house, was surprised to see several dozen people of various shades of color collected round the door step and swarming up and down the grass bank, while a gigantic mulatto, standing upon what seemed to him to be the dining-room table, waved some indistinguishable object above his head and shouted something in a stentorian voice. Having mounted the bank, he perceived the object in the mulatto's hand to be a carved mahogany box, and the words that were being shouted he distinguished as

"One shilling and ten pence, ladies and gentlemen, going for one shilling and tenpence—going, going—gone!"

An auction? Was that what was going on? And what could it mean? And where was Miss McCrie? Bernard looked about him in astonishment. It seemed to him that the whole of the furniture and most of the other belongings of the house had been collected on the top of the bank. He recognized several of the Chippendale tables that stood in the drawing-room upstairs; and he caught sight of one of the old cabinets being lugged up on to a cart down on the road by a knot of chattering negroes. The scene would have been lively enough without the wind and the sun to enhance the details, for the former caught hold of every scrap of drapery as well as of all the gaudy aprons and head-cloths in the crowd, and turned them into fluttering signals of distress, and the latter flashed back from the handles of the silver spoons which the mulatto was now bringing to the notice of the public, and struck sparks from every bit of glass and crockery that stood about waiting for its turn. Before a couple of cracked mirrors leaning against the wall, half a dozen ragamuffins were dancing with hands joined, grinning gleefully at their own black faces.

It seemed that nothing was to escape the hammer. Bernard, having stood for some minutes watching the scene in amazement, stooped to pick up a paper that the wind had carried to his feet—it was an old song, very limp and ragged, and with the name "Nellie" written on it in faded ink.

Having made his way round the house, he entered by a side door and went in search of Miss McCrie. In the dining-room, whose door he first opened, he was greeted by four naked walls. Every one of the dark green volumes which he had seen last had vanished. He opened several other doors and was met by a great many more naked walls, but of Miss McCrie there was no trace downstairs. It was in the drawing-room that he found her at last, walking briskly up and down, with her hands tightly clasped behind her back and her mouth drooping more than usual at the corners. There was not a chair remaining in the room, which undoubtedly was one of the reasons for her walking up and down, but even had there been half a dozen chairs available, it is probable that Miss McCrie would not have sat down, but would have preferred to keep up her breathless walk, stopping only every now and then in order to throw a glance out of the window at the doings below. Here also the walls were bare, the red-green color which had once adorned them showing in faint green squares wherever it had been shielded by a picture now removed.

"Miss McCrie!" broke out Bernard, unheedful of any more conventional greeting. "Tell me, for Heaven's sake, what this all means?"

"It means that I am going away," said Miss McCrie, standing still.

"Going away? But why? Where to? And why are you not taking any of your things with you?"

"Because I need money."

"As badly as all that?" escaped from Bernard's lips before he had time to stop it. He was thinking of that song that had fluttered to his feet. "You certainly do things thoroughly when you are about it," he added, quickly. "This is the most complete clearing out I have ever heard of."

The matter looked so serious that evidently the best thing to do was to treat it as lightly as possible.

"The look of the dining-room quite gave me a turn; surely the register books have not gone the way of the tables and chairs?" and he tried to laugh.

"The registry books? Which registry books?" Miss McCrie was beginning, and then with an exclamation darted off to the nearest window. "It is the piano now," she said, with something of a gulp. "Poor Nelly's piano."

"A splendid instrument, ladies and gentlemen," was heard from below. "Who will give more than nine and sixpence for this truly elegant object?"

"But it not make music," objected a voice in the crowd.

"That is not true," said Miss McCrie, just above her breath. "It is only a little hoarse in damp [illegible], and that only because it was unluckily swamped on the coast when it came to the house twenty-five years ago and the salt water got into the cords."

She gave one long look at the piano, and then turned resolutely from the window.

"You were asking me about the registers. I have got nothing more to do with registers. I handed over the books to the governor a week ago."

"But I don't understand—for what reason?"

"Mr. Burton. I told you that I thought it rather relieved him to have something to report. It was an outlet to his red-hot zeal, and, as the governor happens to be an old enemy of mine, it turned out that a mutilated register was enough to kill me as registrar general. Don't look so distressed, Mr. Berrincott, for pity's sake, the loss isn't so awful. My pay used only to be sixty-five pounds."

"And what else have you got to live on besides those sixty-five pounds?" asked Bernard, bluntly.

Miss McCrie flushed scarlet, in the way she had flushed the other evening.

"Oh, it isn't easy to starve in the tropics," she replied, evasively. "And besides, the sale will bring in something, I suppose." And she walked back again to the window.

Bernard, following more slowly, saw that the piano had been disposed of, probably to somebody who would use it as a sideboard, or a washing table, and that the auctioneer was unpacking something white and strange-looking out of a box.

"The skeleton," said Miss McCrie, with a quick sigh. "Harry's skeleton. I would have offered it to Dr. O'Lynn, but he is away."

Meanwhile the mulatto's glib tongue was running over a list of the advantages which are bound to accrue to every household by the possession of a skeleton, as well as the commendable points of this skeleton in particular, which as it turned out, was short of only two ribs and one finger, and all the time the wind was making the skeleton dance merrily off the table to the music of its own rattling bones.

When Miss McCrie turned from the window this time she found Bernard's eyes fixed upon her.

"What are you going to do?" he asked.

"To live as best I can. I am leaving this house because I don't think I could bear to live in it without the things; I have been offered a [illegible] house, which is smaller, down by the sea. [illegible] go with me, and that is really all I want."

"But this is rubbish," burst out Bernard. "You must let me help you, Miss McCrie."

"You?" was all that Miss McCrie said, but the stress she laid upon the word brought Bernard to his senses.

"To be sure, I'm a duffer," and he struck himself on the forehead.

(To be continued.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson XIII. Dec. 24, 1916.

Unto Us a Son is Given—Christmas Lesson.—Isaiah 9: 2-7.

Commentary.—I. Light in darkness (vs. 2, 3). 2. The people that walked in darkness—Isaiah had been showing the deplorable condition into which his people had fallen because of their sins. Ruler and subjects were far from God. The nation's enemies were permitted to overrun the country. The prophet turns toward the future and paints a brighter picture. People do not need to walk in darkness. The darkness comes from the failure to make the right use of knowledge and opportunity. Rejected light, and truth spurned, leave one in a state of spiritual night. There was also social and political darkness, for temporal adversity came upon the nation because of their rejection of the true God. Have seen a great light—The prophet uses the perfect tense, speaking as if the light had already come. "The perfect throughout are those of prophetic certainty. The writer is transported into the future."—Camb. Bib. The prophecy is twofold. In its lower sense, there was its fulfilment in the temporary and partial removal of the Assyrian oppression; but in its higher sense its fulfilment meant the coming of Christ. The land of the shadow of death. This represents a condition in which spiritual death prevails. Some think the Babylonish captivity is meant. There would be deliverance from that captivity, and the light would shine upon the nation in its fulness with the appearing of the Messiah. 3. Thou hast multiplied the nation—Isaiah's prophetic vision beholds the rising and spreading of the Redeemer's kingdom. And not increased the joy—Dr. Clarke as well as most recent scholars, thinks the text should read, "Thou hast increased their joy." Many ancient manuscripts have the latter reading. They joy—They rejoice. According to the joy in harvest—The springtime [illegible] of a harvest is fulfilled, and there is joy because of the fruitage obtained. "They joy before thee" is an expression which shows that the joy is a religious joy. "Hilarious joy is still a common usage in Palestinian festive seasons after harvest and after vintage; and spiritual joy in the text is, in its outward manner, not in its quality or kind, compared with this; also with the joy which occurred in old time in the division of spoils of war after great victories."—Whedon. As men rejoice when they divide the spoil—This is the joy of victory and conquest. The coming of Jesus means the defeat of Satan and victory over sin. In earthly affairs there is rejoicing over [illegible] victory; in the spiritual warfare also there is abundant reason for gladness over the victories gained.

II. Deliverance from oppression (vs. 4, 5). 4. Thou hast broken the yoke—The prophet in his vision saw so clearly that deliverance from oppression was coming, that he spoke of it as already realized. Many deliverances came to Israel, such as that from the Assyrians, that from the Chaldeans and those from the Persians and Macedonians. The great deliverance would come when the power of Satan would be broken by the coming and complete work of the Messiah. The staff of his shoulder—A sort of yoke fitted to the shoulders, upon the ends of which burdens were balanced. The rod of his oppressor—The rod is the symbol of oppression and authority. There was to be temporary deliverance from Judah from Assyrian oppression, but the prophecy would have its complete fulfilment in the deliverance of the people from the power and bondage of Satan. As in the day of Midian—Reference is here made to the marvelous deliverance from the hosts of Midian (Judg. 7) wrought for Israel by the Lord, through Gideon, and his small company of men. 5. For every battle, etc.—See the Revised Version. It was an ancient custom to gather the armor and weapons of a conquered enemy, together with their blood-stained garments into a heap to be burned. "The idea of the verse is that after Jehovah's great victory every vestige of war shall be burned up in preparation for the kingdom of universal peace."—Skinner. The time is coming when the war shall be no more.

III. The Messiah (vs. 6, 7). 6. For—There is a great difference between the sentiment of this verse and the one which precedes it. The word "for" introduces the reason for the victory, deliverance and joy that were coming to the nation and to the world. Unto us—One of the names of Jesus is Immanuel, "which being interpreted is God with us" (Matt. 1:23). The one whom the prophet saw in his vision was to be identified with the Israelitish nation, and not only with them, but with the entire race of mankind. A child is born ... a son is given. As Son of man Jesus was "a child ... born"; as Son of God he was "a son ... given."—Spurgeon. He came to the earth as an infant, being thus most intimately joined to the race. Government ... upon his shoulder—He would be born to rule. All power is vested in him. His name—All the names applied to Jesus are expressive of his nature or work. Wonderful—Jesus stands alone in all the universe. There is no other being with whom he may be compared. He is wonderful in his nature, human and divine; wonderful in the works he performed; wonderful in his manifestations of love; wonderful in his sacrificial death; wonderful in his resurrection and ascension, and wonderful in his intercession. Counsellor—Guide. None have ever submitted to his leadership and been led astray. The mighty God—Divine in the absolute sense. The everlasting Father—He not only possesses the attribute of eternity, but the thought is, he continually acts as a Father to his people, in provision, in protection, and in loving kindness. The Prince of Peace—His reign is promotive of peace. He sets up his kingdom in individual hearts, and that kingdom is peace. Wherever he reigns, peace prevails. Families, communities, organizations and nations that act in harmony with the Prince of Peace are not engaged in strife and warfare. The horrible wars of the world, and all wars are horrible, indicate the absence of the spirit of the Prince of Peace.

IV. Messiah's kingdom (v. 7). 7. Of the increase ... no end—The kingdom of Jesus Christ is an expanding and an enduring kingdom. Its progress can not be stopped. It is irresistible. Earthly kingdoms have their rise and fall, but the kingdom of Christ shall have no end. Upon the throne of David—Christ sprang from the family of David, and he is spoken ruler of the people of all ages and climes, who accept the great salvation which he has provided. To order it—To rule it. With judgment and with justice—His administration is absolutely just, and unimpeachable. Zeal—Earnest care, intense, glowing love, and determined purpose. "It is that overflow of the love that can not keep still, which, when men think God has surely done all he will or can do for an ungrateful race, visits them in their distress, and carries them forward into unconceived dispensations of grace and glory. It is the Spirit of God, that yearns after the lost, speaks to the self-despairing of hope, and surprises rebel and prophet alike with new revelations of love. We have our systems representing God's work up to the limits of our experience, and we settle upon them; but the Almighty is ever greater than his promise or than his revelation of himself."—Expositor's Bible. Lord of hosts—It is he who commands all forces in the universe and who will carry his purposes into execution. Men and nations may conspire to defeat God's purposes, but he is the Almighty and is able to defeat the plans of his enemies.

Questions.—Who is the writer of the words of this lesson? When and where did he live? Who was king in Judah at the time he wrote these words? To what people did he write? What was their condition? Whose coming did he foretell? How was the Messiah to come to earth? What names are given to Christ and what do they mean? Describe the kingdom which he was to establish.

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Topic.—The divinity of Christ.

I. The foundation of the world's hope.

II. The certainty of full redemption.

I. The foundation of the world's hope. In his prophecy Isaiah contemplated the world at large in a picture of the spiritual conditions as they were and would be when Jesus should come. That which was typified was the advent and mission of Christ. His incarnation, His advancement to supreme rule and authority, bringing light and liberty, constituted the design of God for a lost world. He was to be the marvelous light in the midst of a dreadful darkness, working an astounding change such as only God could work. The entrancing view of future glory which burst upon the prophet's soul was in bright contrast to the preceding gloomy outlook which had filled his mind. The long dark shadow which was so evident had fallen over all the pursuits and hopes of human life. The glory which was revealed at that time was but the prelude to that greater glory which the incarnation made manifest. The era in which Jesus was born was one of peculiar darkness, ignorance, vice, superstition, violence, fanaticism, unbelief and despair. His coming was to [illegible] and expel blighting error, to uproot pride, cruelty and selfishness, to abolish iniquity, to plant and nourish in the mind and heart of man the opposites of all these and so to exercise a beneficent and transcendent power, and thus to take the government of the world upon His shoulder. The only way to do this was by winning the world's devotion to Himself through His undying love. Therefore Christ entered and pursued the path which led to Gethsemane and Calvary. He stood pre-eminently glorious as a great light dividing the darkness from the day, possessing in Himself a fullness, commensurate with His divinity.

II. The certainty of full redemption. God designed to reveal Himself at last to His creatures through an earthly life. The very person of Jesus Christ revealed the Father. In announcing the birth of the child and the gift of the Son, the prophet unfolded the purpose for which He was born, His work, His sufferings, His death and resurrection. God's names always reveal character. They were always revelations. All the perfections of "the mighty God" are, in scripture, ascribed to the Redeemer. Christ revealed every distinct part of His nature. The prophet may not have been familiar with the doctrine of the Trinity, but he could apprehend the thought of God incarnate. The names by which Isaiah designated the coming Redeemer include his past, present and future. The first arouses wonder and awe, the foundation of religious feeling. They then call forth trust in the all-wise, almighty One. Then follows love towards Him as a protecting Father, who will at last conduct them into perfect peace. Isaiah saw that the only deliverer who could accomplish the necessary work must fill out the full measure of these terms. The grandeur of the titles sufficiently determines the meaning of the prophet. Every name is the divine exponent of a corresponding attribute or office or work. They are appropriate descriptions of living realities. As a child born, the reality of his human nature is set forth; as a Son given, the same nature with His Father is expressed. The kingdom of grace and the administration of mercy are proclaimed in the words, "The government shall be upon his shoulder." All parts of the universe are concerned in this glorious person. Christ is to be proclaimed the Son, wonderful in the constitution of his person, wonderful in his character, his teaching and his mission. His truth illumined the dark valleys of error. His life shed a bright light on the life of men. His atonement made clear to mankind the way of return and reconciliation to God. Wonderful is the Son in his eternal relation to the almighty Father. The chief counsel of Christ was that man with his sins, his sorrows, his struggles, his aspirations, should come into intimate union with Himself, the Saviour of mankind. The Kingdom of the Prince of Peace in its essential laws and principles differs from all the kingdoms of men. It wins its way among men by the inherent power of its own excellence, eliminating war and conflict, restoring love and order. Higher yet, it establishes peace between man and his own conscience, between him and his maker.

T. R. A.

Knife Duels in Mexico.

A duel between cattle herders on the Mexican plains is about as savage and crude a manner of fighting as one could possibly imagine. Each opponent extends his left arm, and a third party who has been selected to act as referee binds their wrists together with a thong of rawhide. He then places a knife in the right hand of each, and the fight is on. Needless to say, it does not last long. Every stab may be calculated upon to do damage, and it often happens that both duelists receive fatal wounds. Yet, in spite of the savage rules of the match, there are men who become experts and terrorize a whole neighborhood. They pride themselves on being able to strike so quickly and so surely that they can kill an opponent with the first blow and get away unscratched.—Exchange.

—Oh, yes, they do. Job did. My Sunday school teacher read to me out

SUNDAY AT HOME

WHY DO WE WORRY?

Why do we worry about the nest?
We only stay for a day,
Or a month or a year, at the Lord's behest,
In this habitat of clay.

Why do we worry about the road,
With its hill or deep ravine?
In a dismal path or a heavy load,
We are helped by hands unseen.

Why do we worry about the years
That our feet have not yet trod?
Who labors with courage and trust, nor fears,
Has fellowship with God.

The best will come in the great "To be,"
It is ours to serve and wait.
And the wonderful future we soon shall see,
For death is but the gate.

—Sarah K. Bolton.

ABIDE IN ME, AND I IN YOU.

I am crucified with Christ; nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave Himself for me.

I know that in me (that is, in my flesh,) dwelleth no good thing: for to will is present with me; but how to perform that which is good I find not. O wretched man that I am! who shall deliver me from the body of this death? I thank God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

If Christ be in you, the body is dead because of sin; but the Spirit is life because of righteousness. If ye continue in the faith grounded and settled and be not moved away from the hope of the gospel, which ye have heard.

Little children, abide in Him: that, when He shall appear, we may have confidence, and not be ashamed before Him at His coming. He that saith he abideth in Him ought himself also so to walk, even as He walked.

STAND.

It is said of an emperor that when he came to die, he was lifted to his feet, so as to meet the enemy standing. An old Puritan said: "I want to have the marks of my warfare on my breast, not on my back, as if I was running away; I want to face the foe to the last."

Stand! Stand fast in the faith. The old emperor did not forget his drill. He wanted to stand at "attention" in himself, for himself, by himself. Not armies, territory, officers of state or bodyguard, but simply myself. Not what I have, what I have wrought, not the long reign associated with my name, but what I am, my personal conflicts, conquests, and my crown.

Do we stand for principles or possessions, bigness or greatness? What constitutes greatness? It is not show, not worldly possessions, it is not the man, but the load he carries, that is the big thing, and the load is not ornamental. An American writer draws the picture of a dinner party of millionaires; the hostess stands on a ten thousand dollar rug, looks round in a hundred thousand drawing room which is part of a two million dollar mansion. At dinner one of the guests speaks in a fifty million dollar voice, and is answered by a merely ten million dollar tone.

Is this the height to which men climb? "Fain would I climb, but that I fear to fall." If you fear, better not to climb at all.

Greatness finds itself not in the size of our buildings, or of our bank balance, but in the size of the soul, in the quality and furniture of it. Who sat in that chair? [illegible] What company found welcome? Was it lofty thoughts, and pure emotions, and motives with nerves in touch with the highest sources of life. How can we face our foes and receive their darts on our breastplates if there beat not beneath our armor a heart that is pure and in touch with the infinite and heavenly? It was said of the old worthies, "They die well." Listen to old David Cargill, the Covenanter, when executed for his faith in Edinburgh: "The Lord knows I go up this ladder with less fear, confusion or perturbation of mind, than I enter the pulpit to preach."

All creatures look out and look down, but man looks up, he is the only creature that stands erect, the only being with a forehead, on which you can write a name; birds build their nests and man builds his home.

"Too low he builds who builds beneath the stars." God dwelleth in the congregation of God. Deep calleth unto deep. Man is the only being who can say with Samuel, "Surely, Thou didst call me." The only one who can say, "I saw the Lord, high and lifted up." Man is the only being who can inquire like Saul, "What wouldst Thou have me to do?"

The bigness of man is the bigness of soul. He is ever chasing the horizon. He is not made to fall, but to stand to say with the angel, "I stand in the Presence of God."

H. T. Miller.

MASEFIELD AT GALLIPOLI

(St. John, N. B., Telegraph.)

John Masefield, the English poet, has written a book, "Gallipoli," in justification of the Allied attempt to pierce the Dardanelles, and in answer to those critics who characterized that expedition as one of the great failures of the Allies. In this book there is no note of apology, for Masefield believes the campaign was not a mistake or a tragedy, but "a great human effort which came more than once very near to triumph, achieved the impossible many times, and failed in the end ... from something which had nothing to do with arms nor with the men who bore them."

During the first and second weeks of August, Masefield says the English, [illegible] Indian, New Zealand and Australian troops "came for breathless hours within sight of victory and the end of the war." Then they were pushed back. On August 8th, when the attacking forces almost carried the crest above Suvla, "the knife-point was touching the Turkish heart, and at Suvla was the strength to send it home, were the intervening road cleared. If, as men say, the souls of a race, all the company of a nation's dead, rally to the [illegible] sweat and blood and agony of our thousands, must have answered with a ghostly muster of English souls in the afternoon of that eighth of August. There was the storm, there was the crisis, the one picked hour, to which this death and dying misery and exultation had led."

The men at Suvla had been instructed—by some one not named—not to attack until the following day. Sir Ian Hamilton, when he learned it, hurried to Suvla and ordered them forward; but the Turkish reinforcements were in place before the fresh strength could be brought to bear, and the whole movement failed. Masefield quotes the Turks as saying of the British:

"Had they the reserves, they would have conquered, but by God's pity they had none. Then, after a lapse of time, when we were men again, they had reserves, and they hit us a staggering blow, which needed but a push to end us, but God again had pity. After that our God was indeed pitiful, for England made no further thrust, and they went away."

In one passage Masefield describes the incredible difficulties and miseries against which the British struggled. He asks the reader to imagine one charge, to think of himself as lying with others along a three mile line, about to storm a slope one thousand feet across:

Let him imagine himself to be more weary than he has ever been in his whole life before, and dirtier than he has ever believed it possible to be, and parched with thirst, nervous, wild-eyed, and rather lousy. Let him think that he has not slept for more than a few minutes together for eleven days and nights, and that in his waking hours he has been fighting for his life, often hand to hand in the dark with a fierce enemy, and that after each fight he has had to dig himself a hole in the ground, and then walk three or four roadless miles to bring up heavy boxes under fire. Let him think, too, that in all those eleven days he has never been for an instant out of the thunder of cannon, that waking or sleeping, their devastating crash has been blasting the air within a mile or two, and this from an artillery so terrible that each discharge beats the air within a mile or two, and this from an artillery so terrible that each discharge beats as it were a wedge of shock between the skull bone and the brain. Let him think, too that never for an instant in all that time has he been free from the peril of death in its most sudden and savage forms, and that hourly he has seen his friends blown to pieces at his side, or dismembered or drowned or driven mad or stabbed or sniped or bombed in the dark sap, with a handful of dynamite in a beef-tin, till their blood is caked upon his clothes and thick upon his face, and that he knows as he stares at that hill, that more of that band will be gone the same way and that he himself may reckon that he has done with life, tasted and spoken and loved his last, and that in a few minutes more he may be blasted dead, or lying bleeding in the scrub with perhaps his face gone and a leg or an arm broken, unable to move, but still alive, unable to drive away the flies or screen the ever-dropping rain.

After frightful heat, and thirst with little water to quench it and that water filled with flies, there came a cold rain storm that filled every gully with a flood so that many were actually drowned at their posts; and yet by the next morning the rain had turned to sleet and soon afterward many were frozen to death where but a little time before they had almost died of heat and thirst. "Masefield denies emphatically," as one reviewer says, "German reports that the Turks were once or twice on the point of retreat through shortage of men or munitions. They were always more numerous and better equipped than the British. He reckons the campaign as by no means a failure, for it hastened Italy's entry, delayed Bulgaria's, killed many more Turks than British, and was of direct assistance to Russia. He believes it also proved the British and Australians the first soldiers of the world. It may be noted that Masefield seldom speaks of himself, though in one or two fine descriptive passages he appears as spectator."

From Empire To Democracy

It would be a great change for Germany to cast aside imperialism, and with it the outworn doctrine of divine right, to make the "Government," that is, the Chancellor, responsible to the Reichstag, not to the Kaiser, to make the Kaiser himself the servant and executive of the people, not their master, to establish the veritable rule of the people as it exists in England, France and the United States to-day. That change is surely coming, it is inevitable, for divine right and imperial sway are grotesque anachronisms in a nation made up of intelligent people, but the transformation may be wrought much earlier than has been expected, indeed very soon. It is plainly foreshadowed by the interview given by Chief Permanent Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs Zimmermann to Mr. Swope, the correspondent of our neighbor, the World, who has recently returned from Germany. Mr. Zimmermann is a statesman of great ability and prominence in Germany. That he should have given such an interview and authorized its publication is in itself highly significant, but the import of his language is unmistakable.

"It would be useless and dangerous to deny," said Mr. Zimmermann, "that the trend of political thought in Germany is toward liberalization." There is antagonism; certainly the Prussian landed aristocracy, the conservative and military class, will not consent without a struggle to the overthrow of the imperial system which gives them influence and privilege. But the conclusion is irresistible, from what Mr. Zimmermann said, that the demand of the people is one not to be denied. "There is a subsurface movement of vast political portent," says Mr. Swope.

The immediate change, the change that may come before the conclusion of peace, is indicated with all frankness by Mr. Zimmerman.

The important feature of the change will be the erection of direct responsibility of Government to the people through their representatives in the Reichstag. Under the present system there is actually no such responsibility. The Chancellor is at the head of the political Government. He owes his responsibility to the Kaiser [illegible] tions they are responsible. It was during the discussion of the Zabern affair that the Chancellor pointed out that "the Government was not answerable to the Reichstag for [illegible] course it persisted, but was answerable alone to the Emperor." This change is all-important. It is the very essence of liberalization. When the Ministry is made answerable to the body of legislators elected by the people, then the Prime Minister, or Chancellor, becomes the head of the Government and the people become their own rulers. It matters not what the man who wears the crown may call himself, whether Emperor or King, though the Imperial title would be an absurdity, and though for custom's sake he may speak of "his" people and call them his subjects, they are not in truth his subjects at all, they are his masters and their own. England has a K[illegible] as a democracy, like the United Sta[illegible] It is governed through a responsible Ministry.

"A certain measure of reform will be accomplished before the war has reached an end, according to Mr. Zimmerman. "The real body of the reformation will be deferred until peace comes." That is not so certain. "Subsurface movements of vast political extent" do not shape themselves to anybody's prediction or anybody's convenience. The world has wondered why this change did not take place long ago in Prussia; it should have resulted from the revolution of 1848; it has wondered why the Germans have so long endured imperialism and militarism. They are united, wonderfully united for the prosecution of the war, but their endurance is sorely tried and liberalizing reform and the end of the war may have a relation one to the other not yet suspected in imperial circles.

It has been the belief of the Times, long ago expressed, that the German people would ultimately and by a common movement seek freedom and peace. We appealed to the men of German race in this country, who have had experience of freedom, to use their influence to that end among the Germans of the Fatherland. That counsel may have to some extent been heeded, but the organs of German-American opinion scornfully rejected it; they have been furiously, madly devoted to imperialism and the military ideal. The voting on Tuesday in centres where there is a large German-American population gives very solid reasons for doubting whether the readers of the German language newspapers have shared their opinions. It seems to us that the German-language papers could print no more important news that these letters of Mr. Swope published by the World. Surely they ought to give space in their columns to news from the Fatherland vastly more interesting to their readers than anything they are now printing.—New York Times.

CONSTIPATION
THE COMMONEST ILL.

Constipation is one of the commone ills of mankind and one too often al to go unlooked after until some s complication sets in.

If the bowels are properly lo there will be no constipation, sick or bilious headaches, coated tongue, sour stomach, specks before the eyes, etc.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills w the bowels regular and cure all liv

Mr. Philip McLeod, Tarbot, writes: "I suffered from consti ever since I can remember, and for had pains in the left side of the If I walked across the kitchen would have to sit down and rest, I think was terrible for a man of 2 of age. The condition of my syste danger by pimples breaking out o face. I suffered so much pain and ness in my back I am sure my was full of poison. Milburn's Liver Pills have entirely cured me. I thoroughly recommend them to everybody."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c. a vial, 5 vials $1.00, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Numbers of Metal Colors.

A method by which numerical values for the colors of metals has been obtained and described recently in a foreign contemporary. The metal sample is polished with emery, and is then photographed through a blue glass screen. The time of exposure, time of development of the plate, temperature of the developer, and all other conditions must be reproduced exactly in order to obtain comparable results. The density of the resulting negative is measured in a Sanger-Shepherd densometer, and the result calculated to a scale in which the color value for silver is 0 and that of copper is 50. The results obtained show that an increase of coloration in the metal does give a higher "color figure" but the method can detect no difference between pure and "standard" silver—silver 92.5 per cent., copper 7.5 per cent.—and is only just sufficiently sensitive to distinguish between German silvers having respectively 15 and 7 per cent. of nickel.

COULD NOT SWEEP
BACK WAS SO SORE.

Women are coming to understand that weak, lame and aching backs from which they suffer so much excruciating pain and agony are due to wrong action of the kidneys.

On the first sign of any weakness in the back Doan's Kidney Pills should be taken.

Mrs. L. Goshaw, 692 Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in writing you, telling the benefit I have received by using Doan's Kidney Pills. About three years ago I was terribly afflicted with lame back, and was so bad I could not even sweep the floor. I was advised to use Doan's Kidney Pills, and before I had used one box there was a great improvement, and my back was completely cured. I highly recommend 'Doan's' for lame back."

Doan's Kidney Pills are put up in an oblong grey box, the trade-mark is a Maple Leaf, so accept no other.

Price 50c. per box, 3 boxes for $1.25

FARM AND GARDEN

MACHINE INCREASES WHEAT YIELD.

The news comes from England that a clergyman has invented an agricultural machine which is expected to increase the wheat yield many times. The machine is intended to assist nature to tiller or produce additional stems by stimulating the wheat plants and ears above ground and surface roots below.

The system has been tested by sowing a patch of ground with wheat and cultivating it in the usual fashion and comparing its yield with that of another patch of wheat sown and cultivated by the Rev. Edward Seeley's tillerer. Mr. Sealey explains the operation of the machine as being simply an aid to nature, as follows:

"The wheat plant has a natural faculty that enables it to tiller; that is, to produce additional stems and ears above ground and also of surface roots below which grow from the joints of the stems at or very near the surface of the ground. During the early growth of the plant if the surface of the soil be forced in contact with the plant by design or otherwise an additional growth usually takes place.

"This may be done repeatedly at intervals, and so a large structure of roots, stems may be constructed with a large quantity of what grew at first as surface roots, but were more and more buried as the tillering process continued. This gives man his opportunity of assisting nature and of simultaneously accepting nature's assistance in producing a larger crop. For by hand cultivation with a good deal of attention thirty or more stems and ears may be obtained as a rule from each grain sown separately at a distance of eight inches or more from each other, especially if sown in September.

"In England perhaps it cannot pay if done by man power only. It must be carried out more quickly on a larger scale, that is, by machinery and horse power or steam or oil. But these [illegible] do not effect tillering directly.

"The new machine, the tillerer, consists of a well known drill slightly altered, with the addition of the tillerer implements, which consist of a set of moulders (small ploughshares) placed in front of the seeding coulters to make furrows about four inches deep, which the coulters sow the seeds. When the seedlings have three small blades the coulters and moulders are removed and the first set of forks is put into position and the tillerer is drawn along the lines with the forks pressing sufficiently on the ridges to restore about half the soil in them to the furrows, nearly burying the little plants. When those plants have again grown three or four blades the second set of forks is put in and is used to restore the rest of the soil, thus filling up the furrows.

"In early spring the moulders, without the coulters, can be used to make slight furrows, about two inches deep, where the ridges were, throwing the raised soil over the roots of the plants on each side, and so earthing them up and making slight ridges where the furrows were at first. This refreshes the soil, and may destroy many weeds just beginning their growth.

"These operations, by raising the level of the soil, assist the natural faculty by inducing fresh rooting and fresh stems.

"The manifestation this year at Ashurst of the natural power inherent in wheat that is usable by man is more encouraging than startling, because the past winter was unfavorable for experiment. War conditions delayed the sowing; and not long after the sowing winter wet set in, and damp soil for five months kept horses off the ground in the judgment of the farmer. Therefore, the normal tillering process was not used as intended, but only the very simplest method of it.

"The increase of produce by tillerer sown wheat is generally in three classes, and in each class according to the method used: 1—Increase in number of ears. 2—Increase in average length of ears, among ears of all sizes, in the plot compared with those in the control plot; (a) spring sown wheat and incomplete treatment—about half an inch; (b) the autumn sown and the simplest method—about three-eighths of an inch. 3—Stronger rooting, preventing the plants lying down in bad weather."

For wintering the cattle breeding herd there is no roughage that is better than silage. All the animals will relish a ration containing it, and it will create an appetite for other feeds. Cows that are fed on all the silage they will consume, along with good hay, will go through the winter in fine shape and make gains. Some dry coarse fodder or straw should always be kept before animals getting silage as it reduces the amount of silage to be consumed and [illegible] from getting too loose. The succulent feed will cause the cows to give a good flow of milk, even though the calf be born in mid-winter, and a thrifty calf will result. If the silage is free from mold or rotten places, there is no danger [illegible] to breeding cows.

If the weeds have flourished in your garden, or in parts of it, mow them down now. If they have not gone to seed, they can be plowed under later [illegible] removed from the garden and thrown on the compost heap; composting kills weed seed.

The manure from sheep has a higher fertilizing value than that derived from any other animal. Next in strength comes that from pigs and horses. Cattle manure is less concentrated, but as regards quantity produced cattle come first then horses, while sheep and pigs naturally produce less per animal. The fertilizing value of a manure, however, does not altogether depend on the animal producing it, as the character of the food consumed influences in a great measure the quality of the manure, and the manure from the same animal may vary daily in quantity and quality.

Pails of cold water should be placed in rooms which are being treated to fresh paint. Change the water night and morning, and, where possible, add a handful of hay to the water in each pail. This will almost entirely destroy the paint odor.

Have you tested your soil for acidity? Just a few cents' worth of blue litmus paper will enable each farmer to determine whether his soil needs lime or not. One of the easiest methods of testing is pointed out by M. S. [illegible], of the Agricultural College Extension Service, Ohio State University. It is to go into a field when the soil is moist, insert a knife blade into the under layer of soil, and place a strip of the litmus paper in the opening made by the blade. Then press the soil firmly together on the paper and let stand for twenty minutes. Then remove the paper and notice its appearance. If delicate streaks of red are found on the paper, lime should be applied to correct the acidity. Ordinarily, from two to four tons of ground limestone will neutralize the acids in soil.

The editor of the Rural New Yorker said that when he was a boy a circus came to town. He asked his father to let him go and see it. "No," he said, "but if you work real hard I will take you to the cemetery next week to view the family plot." No wonder boys grow tired of the farm. The father who is too mean to allow his children any pleasure, who keeps them hard at work without any recreation and enjoyment, is sure to create dissatisfaction, and when that boy or that girl grows up to maturity, he or she will be very apt to leave the country and participate in more serious pleasures than a circus.

Cement floors and mangers are best from a sanitary and economic standpoint. The stables should be whitewashed every fall, which will add much to their light and sanitary condition. The manure is removed from gutters twice daily and the cows curried and brushed every day.

TRAPPERS! Send your RAW FURS to JOHN HALLAM

and receive highest cash prices. We send money the same day the furs are received. [illegible]

FREE [illegible]

JOHN HALLAM Limited
201 Hallam Building, Toronto.

CARDS PRINTED. YOUR NAME. [illegible] Low Prices, Good work. [illegible], Woodstock, Ontario.

City Knights Rescue Girls

(Chicago Tribune.)

THE PHILOSOPHICAL CABMAN.

She was sixteen, and her two bulging suitcases seemed discouragingly heavy as she swung them across the platform of the union station. A cabman, leaning on his sleepy horse, straightened up as she approached.

"Drive me to the B—— Hotel," she ordered.

This particular cabman had seen a bit of the world. He knew "cabbies" were made to see nothing and obey orders. It wasn't at all the usual thing, but——

"Your number is goin' to be th' Y. W. C. A.," he retorted. "You wouldn't fit at the B——."

"I want to go to the Y. W. C. A.," retorted his fare. "I don't want to, and I've got $20 and I'm going to the B——."

"Get in, then," said the cabman, with mock resignation.

Straight to the Young Women's Christian Association he drove. Up the steps he tugged the two suitcases. The girl, perforce, followed.

"Sit here," directed the autocrat, "while I speak to th' lady a minute."

There was a moment's conference with the superintendent. "Now," he said, "you can do what y' like with her." And he departed, minus his fare.

The girl explained. She was, she said, Desira La Rose, from Green Bay, Wis., travelling abroad as a dancer in vaudeville, parents and all other relatives dead. She wanted to go to the B—— Hotel, and there she stepped to go, if she could find a cabman that wasn't too fresh.

She did, however, accept the invitation to dinner. The superintendent was pondering her next step when a policeman called with perfunctory inquiries concerning one Mary Brown, of Clifton, Wis. She had run away, according to a telegram from her parents, and was to be sent back instanter.

The superintendent, incredulous, kept her charge from being arrested, but they convinced her the next morning. Mary Brown's parents came with letters addressed to Mary by a man at the B—— Hotel. They told of a glowing future in Jacksonville, Miss. Mary had run away in the night to join the writer.

Mary, contrite now, went back home. But first she led her father to a cab stand at the union station, and a cabman, leaning on a sleepy horse, was paid a fare that violated all the city ordinances.

THE CHIVALROUS TELEGRAPHER.

A week ago yesterday a young woman came from Minneapolis. She waited all day at the station for a friend who didn't come. Tired out, she fell asleep. When she awoke her purse was empty.

Someone suggested she telegraph her parents for money to go back home. The telegrapher read her message, recalled the rule that customers' affairs are none of his business and violated it.

"They'll give you something to eat at the Y. W. C. A.," he ventured. "And, say—I'll be off duty in a minute. I'll take you over there."

While she was breaking her long fast in the dining room a dapper young man called to ask for "the girl who was robbed."

"I know her brother," he said. "I want to take her to him."

The girl said she had no brother, and the young man was sent about his business. Undismayed, he returned the next day with insistent proffers of assistance.

"That was the man who robbed her," said the superintendent. "When I asked about it he fled a second time and that was the last of him. The girl—I won't tell you her name—is safe home now in Minneapolis."

THE SKEPTICAL POLICEMAN.

"Please, mister," chorused two girls, 7 and 9 respectively, "where is a nice cheap hotel?"

"Huh?" returned the guardian of the law.

"A hotel," explained the older ponderously. "Yessir. Our stepmother doesn't like us, and our own mother, you know, is in California, an' we're going to her."

The policeman suggested the Y. W. C. A. and told the wanderers how to get there. The girls were the daughters of a south side physician.

"Do what you like with them," was his amazing answer when the superintendent telephoned. But after a bit of argument he changed his mind. And the girls weren't even punished.

AN INTERESTING BOOK

No publication issued by the Canadian Pacific Railway is better known all over the world than the "Annotated Guide," describing every station along the line. Issued originally at the suggestion of Sir William Van Horne, it has passed through many editions and is now a fair-sized book owing to the great increase in the extent of the railway system. It is interesting to look over the early issues to see how Canada has progressed. In 1886, for instance, Winnipeg had a population of only 25,000, Fort William 1,000, Regina 800, Calgary 2,400, Lake Louise had not been discovered, and Vancouver was proud of its 5,200. Indian Head was famous for the Bell Farm, of which the "Annotated Guide" remarks: "The furrows on this farm are usually ploughed four miles long, and to plow one furrow outward and another returning is a half day's work for a man and team. The work is done with an almost military organization, ploughing by brigades and reaping by divisions." Toronto is described as "distinctly Western in its activity and energy."

THE FALKLANDS

Shackleton's Haven On the Edge of Civilization.

The Falkland Islands, where Sir Ernest Shackleton recently found a haven after the hardships of a perilous antarctic expedition, have figured seldom in world news since 1833, when the British flag was firmly planted over the land which, together with South Georgia, constitutes the Empire's "farthest south" insular possessions. The Falkland group is described in a bulletin issued from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic Society, which says:

"Except when some unfortunate skipper is compelled to cast anchor in the harbor of Port Stanley, where the damage wrought by the fierce storms off Cape Horn can be expensively repaired, the Falkland Islands are seldom visited, save by the monthly mailboats from England. It must have been a sensational news event, therefore, when the [illegible] Port Stanley inhabitants and the 1,100 other people distributed over the more than 100 islands of the Falkland group learned that on the last day of May the intrepid explorer, Sir Ernest Shackleton had arrived at this town with five companions, after having lost his ship, the Endurance, in the antarctic the last October.

"Not since the thrilling naval engagement off the Falklands in December, 1914, when a British squadron, under Vice-Admiral Sturdee, sank the German cruisers Scharnhorst, Gneisenau and Leipzig, and captured two colliers, have these islands figured so prominently in the news of the day as now.

"The Falklands are among Great Britain's colonial possessions which cling to the very fringe of civilization. They comprise an area somewhat larger than the Bahama group and lie [illegible] miles east of the mainland of South America and more than 1,200 miles south of Buenos Ayres. Only two of the islands are of considerable size—East Falkland, which is about five-sixths as large as Porto Rico, and West Falkland, with an area somewhat less than that of the State of Delaware.

"While the climate of the Falkland group is comparatively mild, the rigors of its winters in no degree approaching the cold of the southeast coast of Labrador, which lies in the corresponding parallels of latitude in the northern hemisphere, yet the islands are not an agreeable place in which to live, as a penetrating drizzling rain is experienced here during 250 days of the year.

"Except for the palm-resembling tussock grass, which furnishes excellent fodder for the herds of cattle, flocks of sheep and droves of wild horses, on the islands there is little vegetation. The commerce, which does not reach a million dollars a year, consists chiefly of the exportation of wool, hides, tallow and frozen mutton. Extensive peat beds supply the islands with a satisfactory fuel.

"During the last quarter of the 18th century Spain laid claim to the islands and not a little threatened to go to war with England over their control. The territory belonged to the British Empire by right of discovery, [illegible]

"[illegible] Argentina [illegible] Buenos Ayres."

Great Statue Blaze of Light

The Statue of Liberty, in New York harbor, was 30 years old on Oct. 28. On that day subscriptions of the American people to flood light the statue were closed with what has been termed "Liberty Day" collections throughout the United States.

With this fund it has been arranged to permanently flood light [illegible] that great French gift to the people of America, so that at night it may be seen far out upon the Atlantic.

The night of Saturday, Dec. 2, was fixed for the inauguration of the statue as "Liberty Enlightening the World." These words were first used by Auguste Bartholdi, the illustrious French sculptor, when he placed the statue in 210 cases aboard the French warship Isere in April 1885.

Engineers from General Electric Company, working in conjunction with Government engineers, stretched a transmission cable from the New Jersey shore to Bedloe's Island, which carries current to light up the hundreds of great reflectors, installed to evenly illuminate all sides of the huge statue and its base, which covers nearly an acre of ground.

HISTORY OF STATUE.

1871—Franco-American union established in Paris to undertake construction of Statue "Liberty Enlightening the World."
1875—Auguste Bartholdi, illustrious French sculptor, made the first small model of the proposed statue.
1876—Hand of the statue, 16 feet long, completed and displayed at Centennial Exhibit in Philadelphia.
1877—[illegible] Bedloe's Island, leaving choice to be made by General W. T. Sherman, who confirmed Bartholdi's selection of Bedloe's.
1878—Head of the statue, measuring 17 feet from neck to cranium, finished and exhibited at the Paris Exposition.
1880—Entire statue completed.
1881—"Liberty Enlightening the World" mounted in Paris.
1884—Statue formally presented to the United States on July 4th, by M. de Lesseps and accepted by L. P. Morton, United States Minister.
1885—Statue taken apart and brought to the United States in 210 cases on board the French man-of-war [illegible]
1885—New York World in four months raised over $100,000 in contributions from 120,000 patriotic American citizens to provide pedestal for the statue.
1886—On October 28th President Grover Cleveland, members of the Cabinet, governors of many states and distinguished members of the diplomatic corps, besides a delegation from France, headed by M. Bartholdi, Count de Lesseps and Admiral Jaurès, dedicated the statue. These exercises were accompanied by a great procession through New York streets and a naval parade in the harbor.
1916—Congress authorizes flood lighting, provided $[illegible] be raised [illegible]
1916—October 28th, the 30th anniversary of the dedication of the statue, fixed as the final day upon which contributions will be received from American people to flood light the statue.
1916—December 2nd "Liberty Enlightening the World" permanently flood lighted for the first time, with President Wilson officiating at the notable ceremonies.

DIMENSIONS OF STATUE.

The statue weighs 450,000 pounds, or 225 tons. The bronze alone weighs 200,000 pounds. Forty persons can stand comfortably inside the head. The torch will hold twelve persons.

The immensity of the lighting problem may be appreciated only by close view of the statue, the dimensions of which are:

	Ft.	In.
Height from base to torch	151	1
Foundation form pedestal to torch	305	6
Heel to top of head	111	6
Length of hand	16	5
Index finger	8	0
Circumference at second joint	7	6
Size of finger nail	13x10 in.	
Head from chin to cranium	17	3
Head thickness from ear to ear	10	0
Distance across the eye	2	6
Length of nose	4	6
Right arm, length	42	0
Right arm, length	42	0
Do, greatest thickness	12	0
Thickness of waist	35	0
Width of mouth	3	0
Tablet, length	23	7
Tablet, width	13	7
Tablet, thickness	2	0

A Pimply Face or Poor Complexion Quickly Restored

Thousands of young men and women would be handsome and attractive were it not for unsightly pimples, blackheads and rough uneven skin. Custom seems to recommend lotions and salves, but unfortunately their effect is but temporary. These disfiguring blemishes do not originate in the skin—their birth in every case goes back to the blood, which [illegible] humors [illegible] for good.

A physician who has made a careful study of such cases says that the quickest cure comes from a blood-building medicine like Ferrozone. The minute Ferrozone strikes the blood its good work begins. Poisons and bad matter are expelled. Every [illegible] humor is driven out, and the whole blood current is supplied with nutriment and health-giving qualities. You can always tell a Ferrozone complexion when you see it—the cheeks are clear and rosy, no signs of sallowness—the eyes are bright, and expressive because rich, red blood is circulating through the whole system, carrying health, energy and vitality with it. Not only will all skin eruptions disappear, but an increase in vital strength, an all-round improvement will be apparent. No rebuilding tonic could be more efficient. Get Ferrozone today. Good for young and old, for well folks and sick ones, too. 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50 at all dealers, or direct by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Poultry World

CARE OF WINTER LAYERS.

With the price of feed high and no prospect of it becoming lower for a considerable period, and the steady advance of fresh eggs, [illegible] is highly important if a balance is to be kept on the proper side of the ledger.

Although the weather conditions have been ideal for the development of the late-hatched chicks, yet they cannot, unless grown with expert care and good conditions, be made to lay before they reach full maturity. Few of the fresh eggs that go in the market now can come from the chicks hatched in June or July. The bulk of [illegible] hen fruit is obtained from chicks hatched in March and April, especially from the heavy breeds and Leghorns or the lighter varieties in May. Even then on the care of these fowls depends how soon a steady egg yield can be obtained. Many poultry keepers, especially those who have had but a limited experience, do not give the attention and care to growing stock that is required to obtain the best results. To properly raise the poultry, good feeding is essential. With the high price of all poultry feeds many have looked to the cheap grades or substitutes for the A 1 goods, with the result of slower development, and which fully matured do not fully realize the large egg yield that should be returned. It is false economy to cut down the regular quantity of feed and to substitute grains of poor quality. To make body and eggs means the feeding of grains, and the mash mixtures that contain egg making and body-building feed. To cut this out from any ration is to retard both the building up of the body and afterward the egg making. This food question is one that the beginner often overlooks, with the result that the fowls do not lay, or if they do, in quantities that do not reach the profit mark.

It is better to keep no poultry than to neglect the essential of good feeding. Cheap feeds cannot give the same results as returned by good, clean feed of high quality. The few dollars saved on the hundred pounds or the ton is false economy. With [illegible] corn at wheat prices it can be dispensed with. Any flock will give results with equal parts of corn, wheat and oats, and a good dry mash that contains bran, middlings, ground oats, gluten and from 10 to 15 per cent. of good beef scraps. Clean quarters, with four square feet of floor space for each fowl in the heavy breeds, such as [illegible] Rocks, Wyandottes, Rhode Island Reds, Orpingtons, and three square feet for the lighter breeds, as the Leghorns, Anconas, etc., will give good results.

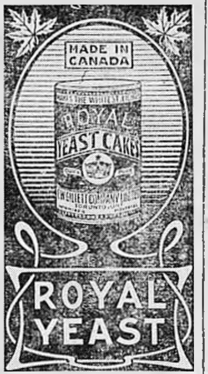
Overcrowding is an evil that is as bad as poor feeding, and many poultry keepers try to quarter more fowls than should be housed in the given space. Well ventilated poultry quarters are essential to good development and egg production in the flock, and [illegible] the best. In the heavy breeds the best results can be obtained in flocks of 100 or smaller, and with the Leghorns 200 to 300 is the limit for good egg production. The fair egg production has been obtained in larger units, and the safer plan is for smaller flocks. Water [illegible] clean [illegible] grit and [illegible] especially when they are taken from the growing quarters and placed in their permanent winter quarters. There is no secret in getting winter eggs, but the essentials that bring this about must be followed. Chicks must come from good parent stock, properly hatched and reared, and then fed in the proper manner; the poultry quarters must have light and good ventilation, for this means good health and no fowl that is not in perfect health can be expected to produce eggs. Much has been written regarding the time to hatch. April and the first week in May are good dates to pin one's faith. In February and March chicks do well and grow fast and will make good layers, especially the heavy breeds. But when one hatches later than May they always take a chance as far as a good flock average of hen fruit is concerned, and especially does the beginner do wrong in selecting a late date, as without careful handling and good growing conditions they do not mature in time to be winter layers. Avoid the changing of feeding systems. Once started on a known egg ration that has made good for the leading poultry breeders stick to it. Changing from one ration to another has put more flocks off of their balance and retarded laying than is generally supposed.

Do not become over eager to have the pullets lay. At the proper time they will start and increase each week. Forcing the pullets unduly is poor policy in the long run, a steady egg yield during almost the whole year is the policy that should be aimed for.

Judging from the unprecedented heavy deliveries of poultry on the central eastern markets so early in the season, it would appear that farmers and producers generally are not only depleting their flocks unwarrantably, but also rushing them to the market in an unfinished condition. As a result, the current price of chickens is much below normal value at the present time, in comparison with the prices of other meats. This is directly due to the overloading of the market.

With the brisk inquiry for Canadian poultry from Great Britain, it is expected by exporters that the demand for well finished, good quality stock will be very keen during the coming winter. Besides, there will be a good demand for home consumption. The price for well finished birds continues firm, but with so poor stock arriving wholly unsuited their storage or export, many buyers have recently reduced their quotations for all low grades.

Remember, also, that because you can give little is no reason why you should not share in the joy of Christmas giving. If you have nothing else to give, write a cheery Christmas letter, telling your friend the old old story, that you think of her, and care for her, and wish her well at Christmas time.



There are so many uses for Old Dutch that it's a household necessity.

THE FIRST GUNS

Auspicious Opening of the Great Campaign to Raise Six Million Dollars for the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

Ottawa, Dec.—The officers of the Canadian Patriotic Fund are greatly elated over the encouraging outlook for the fund in Ontario in 1917 owing to the generous action of the County Councils of Simcoe, Victoria and Dufferin at the fall session recently held. The decision of these Councils marks the real beginning of the campaign, which will reach its climax in January and February to raise at least six millions in this province in 1917. As this is a million dollars more than was subscribed for 1916, it has been felt by the fund authorities that much of the success of the campaign would depend on the increase of the grants made by the County Councils.

The three counties which have already acted have done so well and given so generous an example that the chances of attaining the desired sum are now considered greatly improved.

Simcoe, which in the past has left the support of the fund largely to the townships and town councils, has decided to make a general levy on the whole county for the purposes of the fund. This implies taxing not only the rural districts, but such important centres as Orillia, Collingwood, Barrie and Midland. The sum to be given is $10,000 a month, making the fine aggregate of $120,000 to the year. This is a large increase over 1916, and the county councillors by unanimously supporting the grant, have shown not only their appreciation of the fund, but their political courage, for naturally the majority of them will be offering for re-election in January and will have to justify their action before their constituents. But more than this, the Simcoe councillors expressed the hope that the voluntary grants by individuals and organizations would be continued. The county grant represents two and one half mills on the dollar.

Victoria, a county much smaller in wealth and population, has also excelled itself, and has raised its contribution from $2,500 a month to $5,000, or a total of $60,000 in the year. This means a tax of three mills on the dollar. It is a noble grant, and places Victoria well up in the front rank of Ontario counties for generous giving, as it is for recruiting.

Dufferin, in 1916, gave $500 a month. It has decided to quadruple this for 1917, and will give $2,000 a month—a splendid increase.

The fund's campaign has certainly started with a bang!

ST. VITUS DANCE CAN BE EASILY CURED

A Tonic for the Blood and Nerves With Rest, All That is Needed.

Many a child has been called awkward, has been punished in school for not keeping still or for dropping things, when the trouble was really St. Vitus dance. This trouble may appear at any age but is most often met between the ages of [illegible] and fourteen. The most frequent cause of the disease is poor blood, aggravated by indoor confinement, or mental strain at school. Under these conditions the blood fails to carry nourishment to the nerves and the child begins to show listlessness and inattention. Then it becomes restless and twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body follow. A remedy that cures St. Vitus dance and cures it so thoroughly that no trace of the disease remains is Dr. Williams Pink Pills which renew the blood thus feeding and strengthening the starved nerves. This is the only way to cure the trouble, and parents should lose no time in giving this treatment if their child seems nervous or irritable. Mrs. William A. Spires, Cannington, Ont., says: "My only daughter, now fourteen years of age, was troubled for several years with St. Vitus dance. She was so bad that at times she would lose control of her limbs and her face and eyes would be contorted. We had medical advice and medicine, but it did not help her. In fact we thought the trouble growing worse, and finally we had to take her from school. About a year ago we began giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and by the time she had taken five boxes she was completely cured, and is now a fine, healthy girl. I firmly believe we owe this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and are very grateful for her restoration to perfect health."

You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE

SPECIALISTS

Piles, Eczema, Asthma, Catarrh, Pimples, Dyspepsia, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kidney, Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases.

Call or send history for free advice. Medicine furnished in tablet form. Hours—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 2 to 6 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Consultation Free

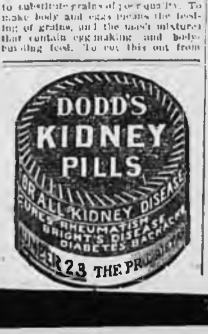
DRS. SOPER & WHITE
25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

Please Mention This Paper.

was a favorite name among the long-forgotten food products of half a century ago, just as it is among the live ones of to-day. Only exceptional quality can explain such permanent popularity.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it." 2

Made in one grade only—the highest!



We Extend to All Our
Friends and Patrons
The
Season's
Greetings
and Our Best
Wishes for a
Bright and Pros-
perous New Year
St[illegible]phan Bros.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE

Greetings

Our firm and Staff extend to all Our Customers and Business Friends

The Season's Greetings

And thank you for your Liberal Patronage for many years past. Wishing you all a Very Happy and Prosperous Nineteen-Seventeen.

J. H. APPEL

The Central Grocery
Wish All Their
Customers

*A Happy
and
Prosperous
New Year*

W. G. Searle
Phone 101 Walkerton

*To All Our Friends and Patrons
We Extend Our Best Wishes for*

*A
Happy
and
Prosperous
New Year*

McBurney & Co.

Wishing Our Many Customers
and Friends Health and Prosperity
Throughout the Coming Year

Goode & McKay

*To Our Friends
and Patrons We
Extend
The
Season's
Greetings*

R. L. Gibson

*A
Happy New Year
To All*

C. PATRICK

NEIGHBORING TOWNS, VILLAGES, AND COUNTRYSIDE

Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers by a Staff of Live Correspondents

RESENTED

page 1.)

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Forest customer's bill amounting to $14.25. Figured at Walkerton rates, it would be $21.70.

He had in his hand a residence lighting bill of a Mr. Forest doctor $2.02. Figured at Walkerton rates it would be $1.80.

He had a Walkerton power bill totalling $10.76. Figured at Chesley rates it would be $11.00.

The experience of hydro towns is that the sale of power exceeds all expectations. Some towns have increased their power loads from 100 h. p. to 800 to 900 h. p. under hydro.

Hydro Lowers Taxes

Mr. James emphasized the fact that hydro does not raise taxes. The entire cost, principal and interest, comes out of revenue. Hydro lowers taxes as you get the street-lighting, Town Hall lighting etc. at actual cost

The municipality simply lends its credit. The debentures are charged to the hydro system.

The inside wiring has nothing to do with hydro. The wiring inspector has the same jurisdiction in hydro towns and non-hydro towns.

The Hydro Electric Power Commission wishes to give the Walkerton Electric Light and Power Co. a square deal. Mr. Robertson and Mr Rowland can rest assured, said engineer James, and the people can rest assured that they will get that.

Mr. John Rowland

Mr. John Rowland was glad to be present even if they had the hangman here. He had met Mr. James once or twice and found him a gentleman. He (Rowland) was not here to knock Hydro. Hydro was a great thing. Sir Adam Beck was a great man. If Walkerton were in the same position as other towns, I would be the greatest hydro booster in Walkerton said Mr. Rowland. But we are in a class ahead of hydro. Hydro can't produce the juice at the same price. This gets the boosters up from Toronto to make you all millionaires in 30 years. 30 years is a long way off. I have an A. O. U. W. life insurance policy in my pocket which was to be worth $2,000 in thirty years but it isn't. I like talking about the present said Mr. Rowland. The speaker registered a violent kick against holding the hydro meeting on nomination night and not giving the municipal candidates a proper chance, incidentally taking a slam at the delegation which went to Toronto to arrange the meeting.

Mr. Rowland said he did not need to go any farther than Harriston to discover some things about Hydro. He happened to be in Harriston himself the night Hydro power went off and allowed the Davies Packing establishment to burn down. He also had evidence to show that the Davies Co would not rebuild at Harriston because they considered the hydro power rates too high. And what about Fergus? Didn't hydro show a sell at there? He read a letter from Mr. W. J. Mickle K. C. of Chesley, in reply to a letter from Mr. Rowland, stating that he believed Walkerton would do well to hang on to the local power company. Mr. James here interposed from where he was sitting that the writer of that letter did

(Additional Correspondence On Page 5.)

understand the case.

Mr. Rowland said he had stated from this platform last year that he would give the town hydro rates.

Mayor Lippert said in reply that the only communication the Council had received from the Walkerton Co. had come a few days after the Council had asked the Hydro Electric Power Commission for estimates. After paying his compliments to the local newspapers by way of a few personalities, Mr. Rowland produced a letter which he wrote to S. A. Rife, then Mayor, which gave the impression that Mayor Rife was urging him to go ahead and invest a lot of money. Is it right, is it fair, is it square, to cut our heads off in view of all that. Is it possible, asked Mr. Rowland dramatically, that you men will go to the polls and vote to take away the boys' homes who are fighting in the trenches to protect your lives

Mr. Rowland produced figures for lighting Mr. G. Schwindt's house which he said would cost 61 cents more under Hydro, D. McKerracher's house 2 cents more, Mr. Harry Stephan's four cents more than under hydro.

Under pressure of space we have had to hold over the speeches of the various municipal nominees.

CHEPSTOW

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Coumans and children, and Pte. W. Coumans of the 167th Battalion, Winnipeg, are on a few week's visit to Mr. and Mrs. John Coumans.

Among those who spent the holiday with friends here were: Geo O'Neill Guelph, Pte. J. Murray London, L. Wagner Chesley, Frank Spitzig, L. Hunziger, and Emma Lippert, Toronto, Misses Clara, Mary and Johanna Spitzig, Kitchener, Pte. Jas. Goblen, Hamilton.

Those who spent the day abroad were: Alex and L. McNab to Buffalo, N. Y. and Miss V. Wimmer to Hespeler.

The Xmas Entertainment conducted in McNab's Hall on Friday evening was a splendid success. The programme which was a choice one, consisted of a variety of drills, recitations, and short sketches as well as a number of short acts by local adult talent and was thoroughly appreciated by a large audience.

Mr. John Schaubach who during the past four years has been homesteading in the vicinity of Jamestown, Alberta, arrived on Xmas Day to spend the winter with friends.

The death occurred early last Sunday morning of an old and highly respected resident of the vicinity, in the person of Anthony Keltz. Deceased who met with painful injuries in a runaway accident a few months ago, had been ailing since and his health may be attributed directly to the unfortunate accident. Although in his 74th year, the patient rallied from his injuries and made satisfactory prospects to recovery, with the result that his condition gradually weakened until the end came. The remains were followed by a large concourse of friends and admirers to the R. C. Cemetery on Monday. Deceased is mourned by three sons and three daughters, who have the sympathy of the community at large.

The aspirants for seats at the coming Greenock Council are out handshaking these days. Intense interest is centred in the struggle for the seat at the head of the table.

PINKERTON

Rev. and Mrs. R. M. Gale and Misses Hattie and Gladys spent Xmas at their former home in Alma. They were accompanied home by Mr. Jas. Gale of Toronto.

Merti's Donnelly and her two brothers, Frank and Clare of Toronto, are spending their holidays at their home here.

Miss Mary McKee of Stratford spent Xmas at her home here.

Messrs Russel and Walter Birrell accompanied by two friends of Toronto, spent Xmas at Mr. T. Birrel's.

Corp. Harold Pinkerton returned home on Monday after visiting in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Nelson and Miss Clara Clark of Toronto are visiting at the home of Mr. Jas. Clark.

The Christmas Tree entertainment which was held on Friday evening was well attended. The programme given mostly by the Sunday School scholars was excellent and a nice sum was realized for the S. S. work.

Mrs. H. Elliot and daughter, Miss Grace and Mr. Neil Murray spent Xmas at Molesworth.

We wish to congratulate "The Telescope" for the splendid account of our pretty little village. It was certainly a masterpiece and in the opinion of many could not be improved upon.

MILDMAY

The Box Social and entertainment held in Lin's School on Friday evening was a huge success. The audience was packed like herrings in a barrel. The program was excellent in every way. Waechter's Orchestra furnished the music. Mr. Campbell acted as chairman for the evening. The boxes were auctioneered off by Mr. Darrock and sold at good prices. The net proceeds amounted to the handsome sum of $114.

Mr. E. R. Schwalm of Pinkham, Sask. is visiting friends in town this week.

We are pleased to record that Mr. Jacob Fink is showing considerable improvement this week.

The following were among the visitors in Mildmay during the holidays: Mr. William Miller of Waterloo, Messrs. Joe Lobsinger Jr. and Philip Lobsinger of Detroit, Miss Margaret Helling of Oshawa, Miss Zettie Liesemer of the Baden Public School Staff, Mr. Leo. Buhlman of Windsor, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Haustein of Wallaceburg, Miss Lillie Mauer of Clifford, Mr. Chas. Pletch of Detroit, Miss Clara Schwalm of Toronto. Miss Margaret Schwalm of Kitchener Mr. Harper of Toronto, Mr. William Diebel of Kincardine, Mr. Edward Diebel of Elora. Miss Rose Buhlman of Hospital Staff Hamilton, Mr. Robert MacNamara of Sarnia.

Mrs. Henry Schulteis left for Richdale, Alberta, on Monday afternoon last week with her three children and will make their home there in the future.

Miss Tena Schulteis is home from Chicago and intends to spend a month with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Schulteis.

Miss Stella Schefter, Mr. Frank Schmidt and Mr. Stuart Thompson who are attending Central Business College, Stratford, are home for the vacation.

It is our sad duty this week to record the death of Mr. John Coutts Sr. which took place on Xmas Eve. Mr. Coutts has been very ill for some time with kidney trouble and a complication of diseases and his condition grew gradually worse until death came and relieved his sufferings. Funeral will take place on Wednesday afternoon to McIntosh's cemetery.

Messrs Alfred Sauer and Sport Schefter have secured a very fair sheet of ice in the rink and the first skating was on Christmas night. In a few days the ice will be in very good shape.

Mr. J. A. Johnston and wife spent Christmas at the latter's home at Glencoe.

GLAMIS

To our many friends and readers, we wish you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Mr. McCauley spent this week with his parents in Tara.

Misses Sadie and Ida Stanley spent Xmas with their sister, Mrs. Laura Pollock of Grand Bend.

Mr. Dave Robertson, Blacksmith, had a Bruce Telephone installed in his residence last week.

Miss Nettie Gunn of Norland is holidaying with her parents.

Mrs. Angus McLean left last week to spend some time with her daughter Mrs. Matheson of Southampton.

Miss Minnie McNally, Lapier, Mich. Pte. Wilbert McNally, London. Miss Nora McNally, Toronto, spent the holiday vacation at their home here.

The Baptist S. S. will hold their annual entertainment on Friday evening of this week. A good program is being prepared. Everybody welcome.

Mr. E. J. Pickard of Toronto is visiting his sister Mrs. S. K. McLennan, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad, Mrs. and Misses Pearl and Mamie Francis of Toronto spent Xmas at Messrs. Angus Campbell's and M. McKay's.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McIntosh and child of Stratford spent Xmas with his parents here.

Mr. Albert Wood of Langham, Sask.

day visitor at Mr. Kirktown's.

Mrs. Agnes McDermid spent Xmas with her daughters the Misses McDermid in London.

Misses Mary and Annie McLeod left on Friday to visit their sister Mrs. D. H. Gilchrist of Detroit, Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. George Clark of Millarton were visitors at J. Cunningham's on Wednesday.

Mr. Arthur Groves bought the house lately occupied by Mr. John Wright 11th con. Greenock, and is having it moved to his farm on Boundary West.

Mr. Will Bradley and Miss Flossie McLennan spent Xmas with Detroit friends.

Mr. Joseph Purdy has returned from an extended visit with Ft. William friends.

Pte. Clyde McKeeman, Motor Cycle Corps, Toronto, is home for the holiday.

Mr. Will Green of Toronto spent Xmas under the parental roof.

Mr. Duncan Guest of Bervie is a visitor here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. David Colwell and family arrived here on Friday and their household effects on Saturday. In March they will take possession of their farm, on Boundary West. All welcome this family back again.

Miss Mary Webb, teacher at Vesta is home for the holidays.

Miss Mabel Kirktown, Hanover, and Alberta Kirktown, Paisley are spending this week at their home.

Miss Minnie Howson is visiting Mrs. Jack Fisher of Paisley.

Mr. Green is on the sick list, all hope to see him around soon.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a By-law was passed by the municipal council of the Township of Brant, on the 6th day of November, 1916, providing for the issue of Debentures, to the amount of $2,000, for the purpose of Hydro Electric Power and Light for the village of Elmwood, in the Township of Brant, that such By-law was registered in the Registry Office for the registered division of the County of Bruce, on the 22nd day of December, 1916. Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof, must be must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice, and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated this 20th day of Dec. 1916.

M. A. McCallum.
Clerk of Brant Township.

Walkerton Markets

(Revised, Wednesday, Dec. 27.)

Hay, per ton,	9.00 to	10.00
Oats, per bush.	00 to	03
Wheat " "	1.50 to	1.50
Barley " "	85 to	90
Buckwheat "	1.00 to	1.00
Potatoes, per bag,	2.00 to	2.00
Hogs, per cwt,	11.50 to	11 50
Butter, per lb,	38 to	38

WALKERTON'S CASH SALE STORE

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

You want a Happy New Year? You can have it. How? Begin the year right and you will go on right. By trading at our store you will begin economically, and economy will help you save money and be happy. By saving money you are laying up sunshine for dark days. The smile of satisfaction illuminates every buyer's face when he gets our Bargains.

SPECIALS IN WOOLEN HOSE

We have a good line of Woolen Hose in all sizes at 35c to 75c a pair.

SILK SCARFS HALF PRICE

Special clearance sale of Ladies' and Men's Silk Scarfs going at half price.

MEN'S WOOLEN SOX

A big bargain in men's Woolen Sox special at 39c pair.

FLANNELETTE BLANKETS

A big stock of Flannelette Blankets to be cleared at special price this week.

CORDUROY VELVETEENS

We have a good new stock of Cord Velveteens in grey, navy, Belgian blue, red, and brown; reg. 75c, special 69c.

MEN'S AND BOYS' OVERCOATS

Special clearance sale of men's and boys' Overcoats. Come and see them. They are excellent values at reduced prices.

PURE FOOD GROCERY

A fresh stock of Groceries always on hand. Fresh Dates, Figs, Prunes and Dried Peaches.

Farm Produce Wanted. Goods delivered promptly.

I. WEBER - Phone 7 - WALKERTON

Election Cards

To the Electors of Walkerton:—

I am a candidate for the position of Reeve for 1917 and take this means of soliciting your vote and influence. I trust that on my record of four years at the Council, you will, in your good judgment, see fit to give me a step up.

Wishing you all the Compliments of the Season.

Respectfully yours,
Geo. S. Lettner.

To the Ratepayers of Walkerton:—

I am a candidate for the Reeveship for 1917 and solicit your votes because I believe I can apply reasonable business ability and good judgment to the problems now confronting our town and county.

Robert Russell.

To the Electors of Brant:—

Ladies and Gentlemen;

I am a candidate for the position of deputy-reeve and take this means of soliciting your vote and influence. Having had several years' experience at the Council, I believe I am in a position to merit your confidence.

Wishing you all Compliments of the Season.

Frank W. Fisher.

To the Electors of Brant:

I am in the field for Deputy Reeve. If elected I shall continue to use my best efforts to advance your interests, and take this means of respectfully soliciting your support.

Yours Sincerely,
W. A. Rowand.

To the Electors of Brant:

I am in the field for Reeve, and solicit your vote and influence to elect me. If elected, I shall continue to do my best to advance the interests of the Township. Wishing you all the Compliments of the Season.

**160th Batt'n
COLLAR
BADGE**
(Gold Plated)
Made into a handsome brooch.

Only 50cts
Orders for this brooch mailed postage free.

C. A. FOX
Jeweller and Optician

Read the Ads.

HEAVY SHOES
Urus Calf, Black Whale, and Russian Calf for Men and Boys.